

Published: 31-Jul-2020

### From the Editor's Tab



Dear Readers,

Once upon a time, explorers had the maximum number of stories to tell. They reached different countries and when they came back, narrated different stories.

Technology has changed the whole picture.

Now, we have readers from different countries, reaching out to Kidly Friendly, to read stories, to understand what children in other countries are doing and so on.

Sharing the names of countries where Kidly Friendly has found a place in readers' hearts.



Congratulations to each child who contributed! Keep contributing at <u>rnucollections@gmail.com</u>

### Naisha



PS: Our newsletter got an appreciation from SDG for Children!



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### What is your story?





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Hello Friends,

I am 22 years and I live in Kenya, Mombasa. I decided I wanted to be an Environmental and Climate activist because I saw changes in my own community such as rise in temperature and sea level over the decades, almost submerging our beaches in Mombasa and I never understood why until I researched about it and made me want to fight for a better future for our next generations.

As an activist I create awareness about climate change, social justice and defend the most vulnerable communities which are highly impacted by climate change.

I am involved in a campaign to plant one billion trees in Africa which harbors most of the vulnerable communities affected by the impacts such as desertification.

I am currently working on an agro forestry project to help more farmers plant trees together with their crops to achieve this goal.

As a child I was free spirited.  $\odot$  I did things because I saw other people do it I never knew the real reason behind certain actions like planting trees, that's one thing I did a lot and now I am kind of proud of myself because now I know why trees are so important in fighting climate change.

These days everything is quickly available social media and kids are lucky to have that.

My advice the young generation, charity starts at home you don't have to be an activist to take action.

You can simply do your research and find easy solutions you can solve to certain environmental problems like recycling plastic, conserving water, telling your parents to turn of their car engines when they are not using them to reduce emissions, join or

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create environmental groups with other children in schools to raise awareness and take part in activities to help their community like clean ups.

In today's world it is very hard to convince leaders to care more about climate change and help solve it, that's why activists raise their voices to be heard and so action can be taken.

I believe in <u>kids</u> with good morals about the environment when they become <u>our future</u> <u>leaders</u>, we shall have better lives and we will live in peace and harmony because they will be able to understand the bigger picture of climate change and take action.

AS GRETA THUNBERG SAYS YOU ARE NEVER TOO SMALL TO MAKE A DIFFERENCE

Credit: Charlotte Aumann, 22 years, Mombasa, Kenya









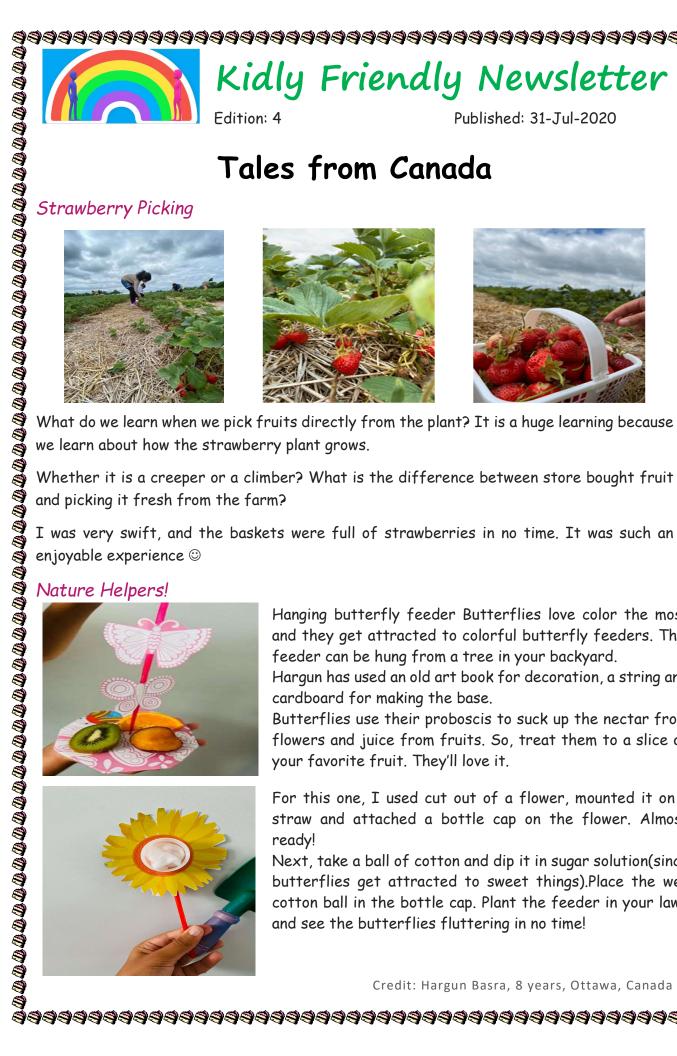
Whether it is a creeper or a climber? What is the difference between store bought fruit



Hanging butterfly feeder Butterflies love color the mos and they get attracted to colorful butterfly feeders. This

Hargun has used an old art book for decoration, a string and

Butterflies use their proboscis to suck up the nector from flowers and juice from fruits. So, treat them to a slice of



For this one, I used cut out of a flower, mounted it on a straw and attached a bottle cap on the flower. Almos

Next, take a ball of cotton and dip it in sugar solution(since butterflies get attracted to sweet things). Place the west cotton ball in the bottle cap. Plant the feeder in your law



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### Microgreen Farming









The duo of Niki and Neha have used their time and efforts to create this wonderful educational video.

Let us hear what they have to say......

- Microgreens are highly nutritious and are rich in potassium, iron, zinc, magnesium and copper. They are also a good source of antioxidants.
- We did Microgreen Gardening for our Vlog named "Niki and Neha" and that gave us loads of fun and enormous learning experience.
- This gardening inside our apartment brought a lot of joy within us, especially during this current scenario when we cannot move much outside due to the COVID situations.
- We could see the growth of those cute minute seeds to sprouts and then to plants with leaves. Each day those seeds gifted us pleasant experiences and inner happiness of witnessing the process of generation of a new life on the earth.
- Those green plants gave a fresh feel to our House and our family, especially since we are living in a closed apartment.
- Finally, the dishes which my Mom prepared using those fresh little plants were yummy and more than that, they were packed with Nutrients. We were fully satisfied with our efforts which provided us with fresh Toxin free Nutritious food with minimal efforts.

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Credit: Nikitha Suji, 8 years and Neha Suji, 6 years, Dubai, U.A.E.

Visit: https://youtu.be/aGjMK0ljrCM



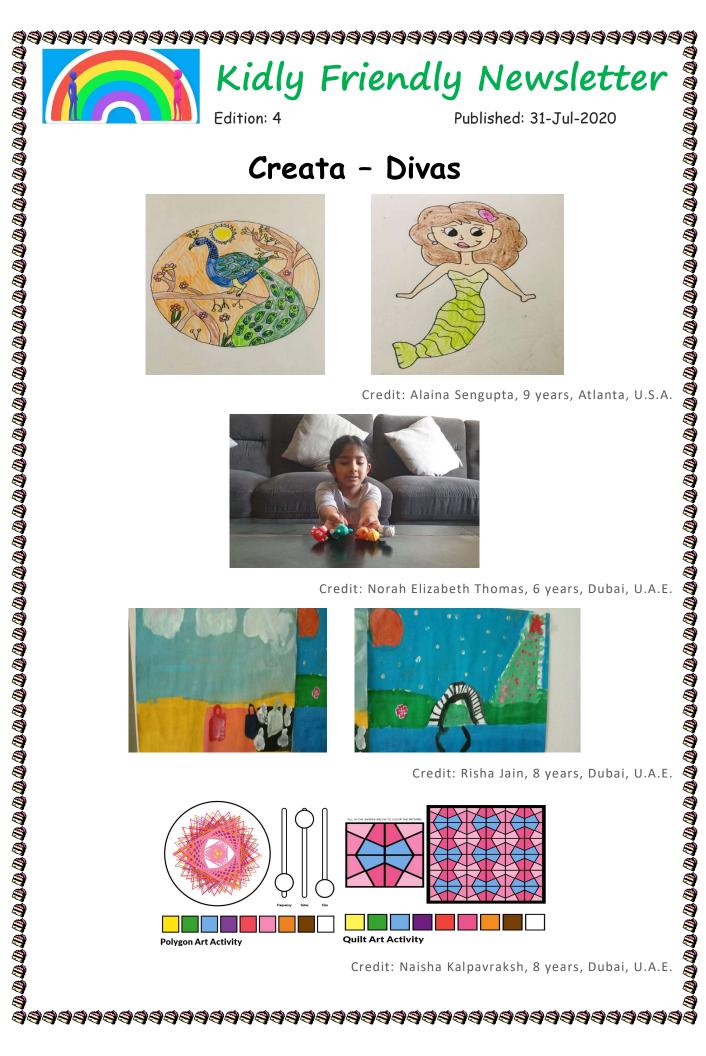














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### Laughter is the best medicine



Why did the cow go to space?

Because it said Mooooooooooooooool



What is a Cow Plant?

It is Mooooooooooo shh room!



Credit: Vihaan Kalpavraksh, 6 years, Dubai, U.A.E.

Picture Credits: Auththenticlifepath.com, Redbubble.com

















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### When Butterfly Hill went atop a tree



Julia Butterfly Hill was an American activist.

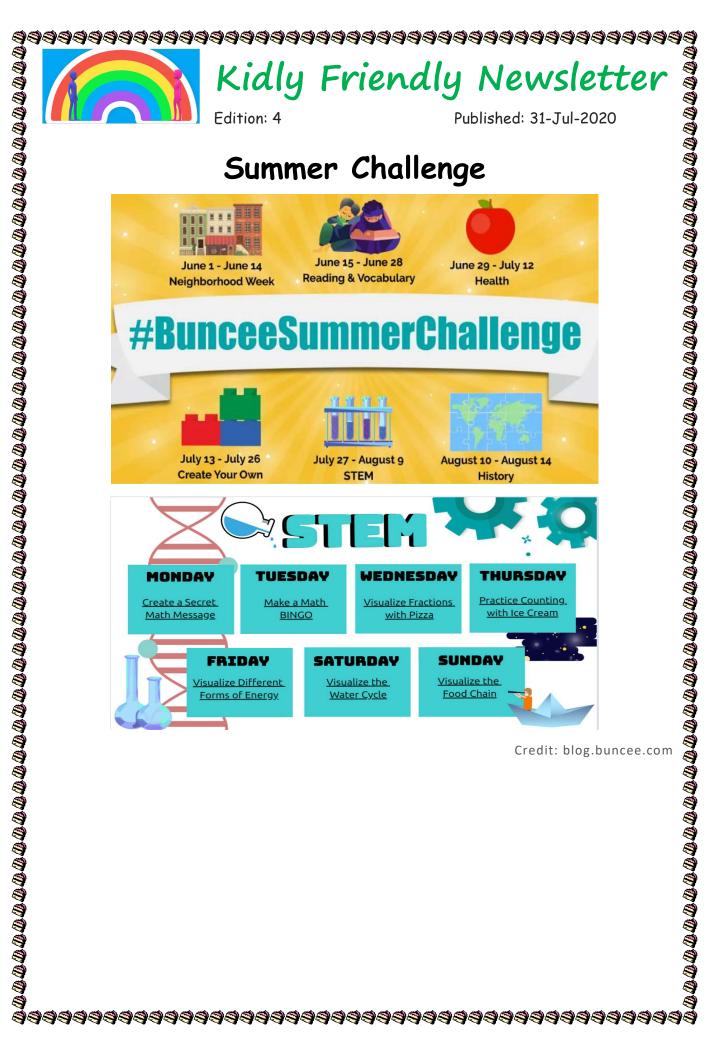
She wanted to stop Pacific Lumber, a division of the Maxxam Corporation, from the environmentally destructive process of clear-cutting the ancient redwood and the trees around it.

The area immediately next to Luna had already been stripped and, because, as many believed, nothing was left to hold the soil to the mountain, a huge part of the hill had slid into the town of Stafford, wiping out many homes.

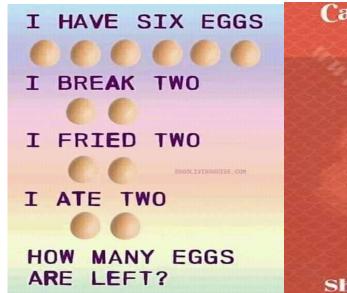
So, Ms. Hill climbed 180 feet up into the "Luna," a thousand-year-old redwood in Humboldt County, California on December 10, 1997.

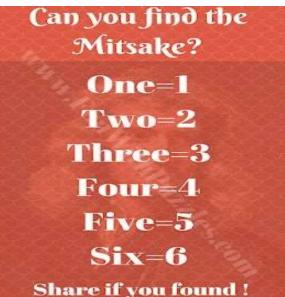
Credit: Amazon.com















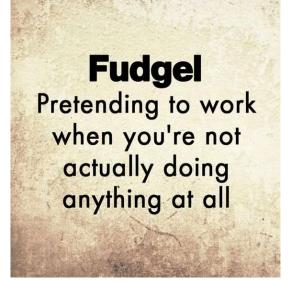
## Kidly Friendly Newsletter

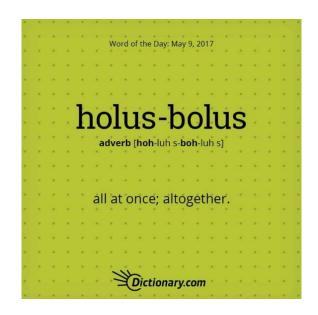
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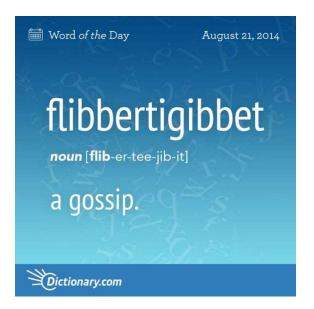
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### Lexicon-a-saurus

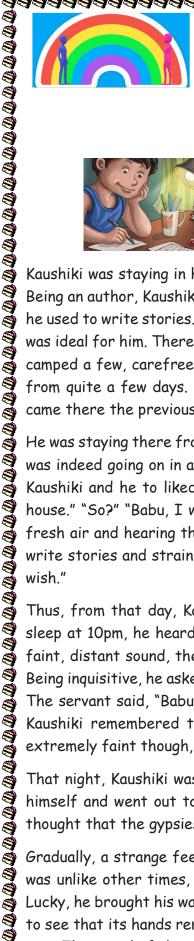








Credit: pinterest.com



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### Story Time







Kaushiki was staying in his friend's house. His friend was staying in Shimla with his family. Being an author, Kaushiki had to roam in various places depending upon the subject on which he used to write stories. Since, this time he was writing a thriller, the ambience of the place was ideal for him. There was a heath, very small, yet haunting in the night. Behind the heath camped a few, carefree, frolicsome gypsies with their caravans. They were camping there from quite a few days. The, gypsies as we all know, keep roaming around the world. They came there the previous day before Kaushiki came.

He was staying there from a couple of days. In fact, he even started writing his story, which was indeed going on in a thrilling way. The servant who was taking care of the house, liked Kaushiki and he to liked him too. One day, he told him, "Babu, you always stay inside the house." "So?" "Babu, I would suggest you visit the gypsy camp. You see, you can get some fresh air and hearing their music will refresh your mind. You always stay inside the house, write stories and strain your eyes. I am saying this for your own good. However, it is your wish."

Thus, from that day, Kaushiki visited the gypsy camp, periodically. Often, while going to sleep at 10pm, he heard a faint, distant sound from afar. Maybe from the camp. It was a faint, distant sound, therefore it never disturbed him. This usually happened every night. Being inquisitive, he asked the servant one day, "What is that sound coming from the camp?" The servant said, "Babu, they play mandolin in the night, maybe that's what the sound is." Kaushiki remembered the fact that gypsies played mandolins for entertainment. "It is extremely faint though, but its haunting." He exclaimed.

That night, Kaushiki was not feeling sleepy, rather agitated. He woke up, wore a shawl on himself and went out towards the heath. The sound of the mandolin was still coming. He thought that the gypsies must be awake and hence decided to go there.

Gradually, a strange feeling was grasping him, while walking through the heath. The heath was unlike other times, extremely long! He realized that he was walking from a long time! Lucky, he brought his watch with him, but when he took a look at his watch, he was surprised to see that its hands remained as still as a statue. He tapped his watch several times but in vain. The sound of the mandolin was too loud now! The sound was so loud and haunting that

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it made Kaushiki get goosebumps! Fear was trying to take over him. Still being adamant and inquisitive, he gathered some courage and went on towards the camp. The further he went, the faster and louder the mandolin's tune became! He could not take it anymore! But then, soon the tune stopped. He looked everywhere. There were trees all around him and they looked extremely sinister! He realized he had reached the place. But he did not see any gypsy camping there. Instead, he saw something that made him feel horrified! Something that he never spoke off! He collapsed with fear and aghast. When he opened his eyes, he found himself on his bed with one person standing near the room's door and his servant was sitting next to him with a hand fan. "Where am I?"

"This person retrieved you from the gypsy camp, Babu."

"But there was no gypsy camp."

"No babu, they are moving today. In fact that person out there is a gypsy." The servant pointed towards that man near the door.

"No, but they were not there. Instead there was something else."

"What babu?"

"I don't know I "

Kaushiki suddenly noticed the vile smile on the servant's face.

Credit: Soham Sengupta, 13 years, Hyderabad, India



