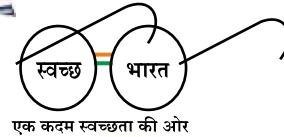
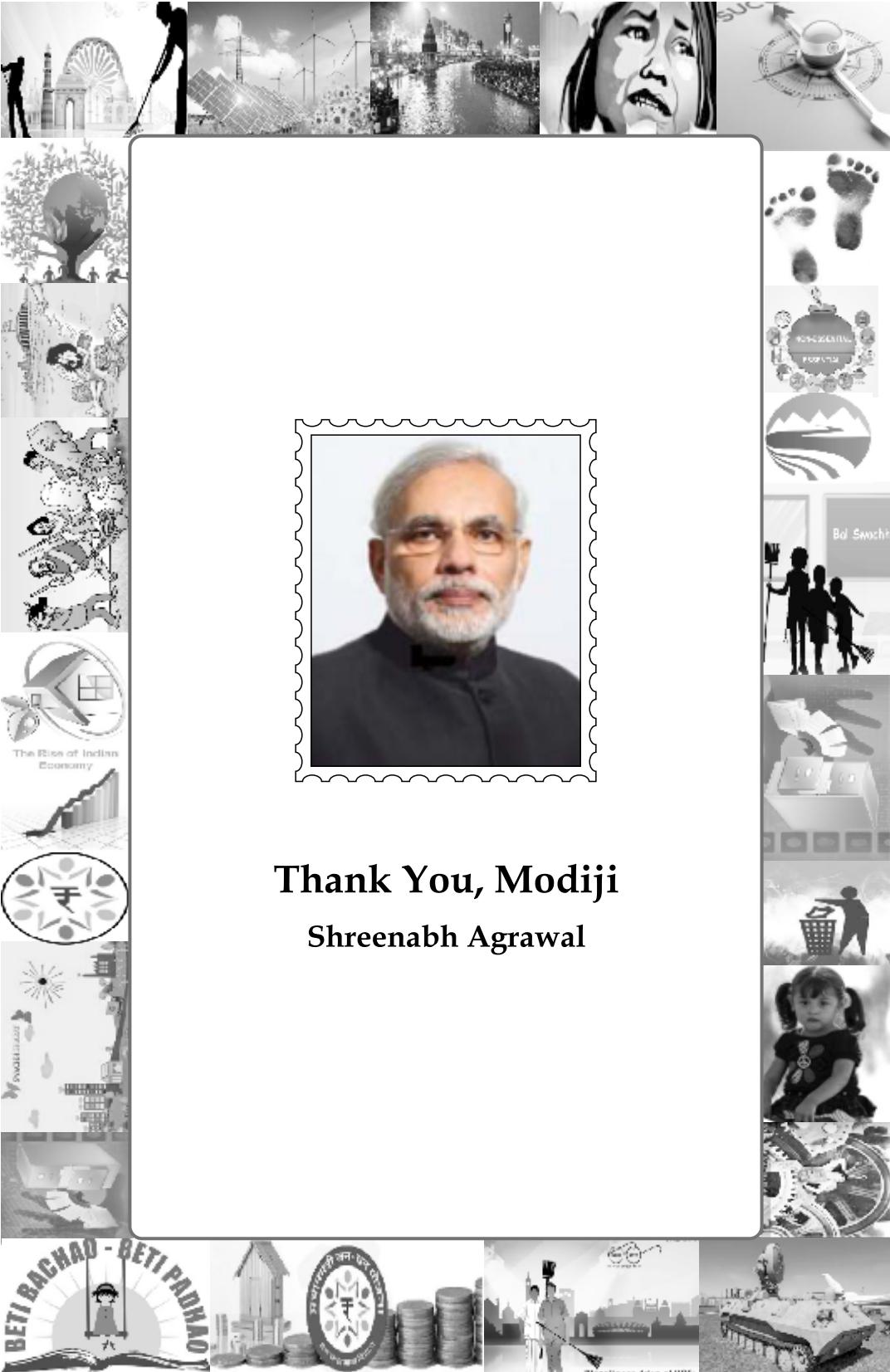


# Thank You, Modiji.



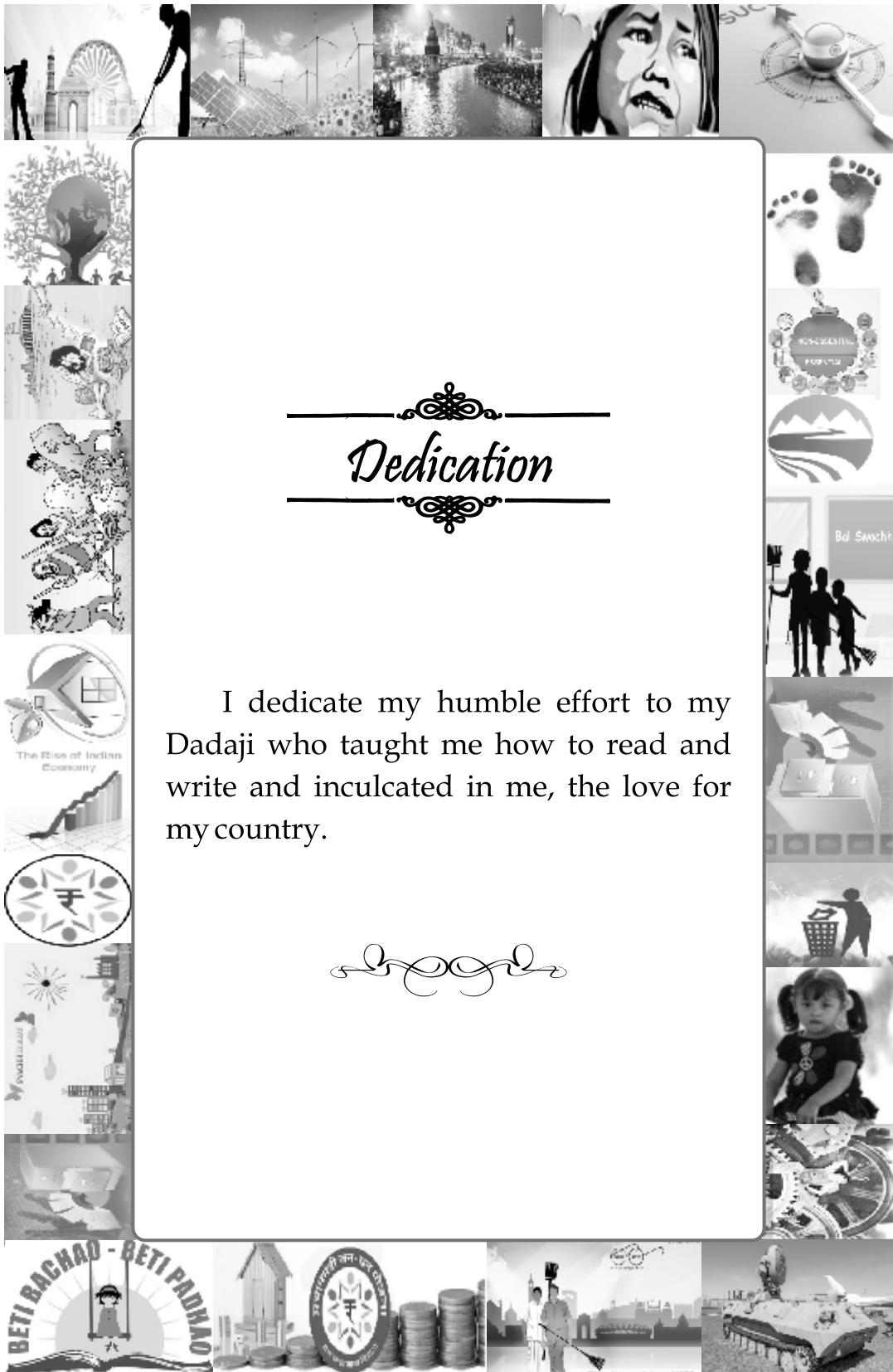
Shreenabh Agrawal



**Thank You, Modiji**  
**Shreenabh Agrawal**

## Dedication

I dedicate my humble effort to my Dadaji who taught me how to read and write and inculcated in me, the love for my country.



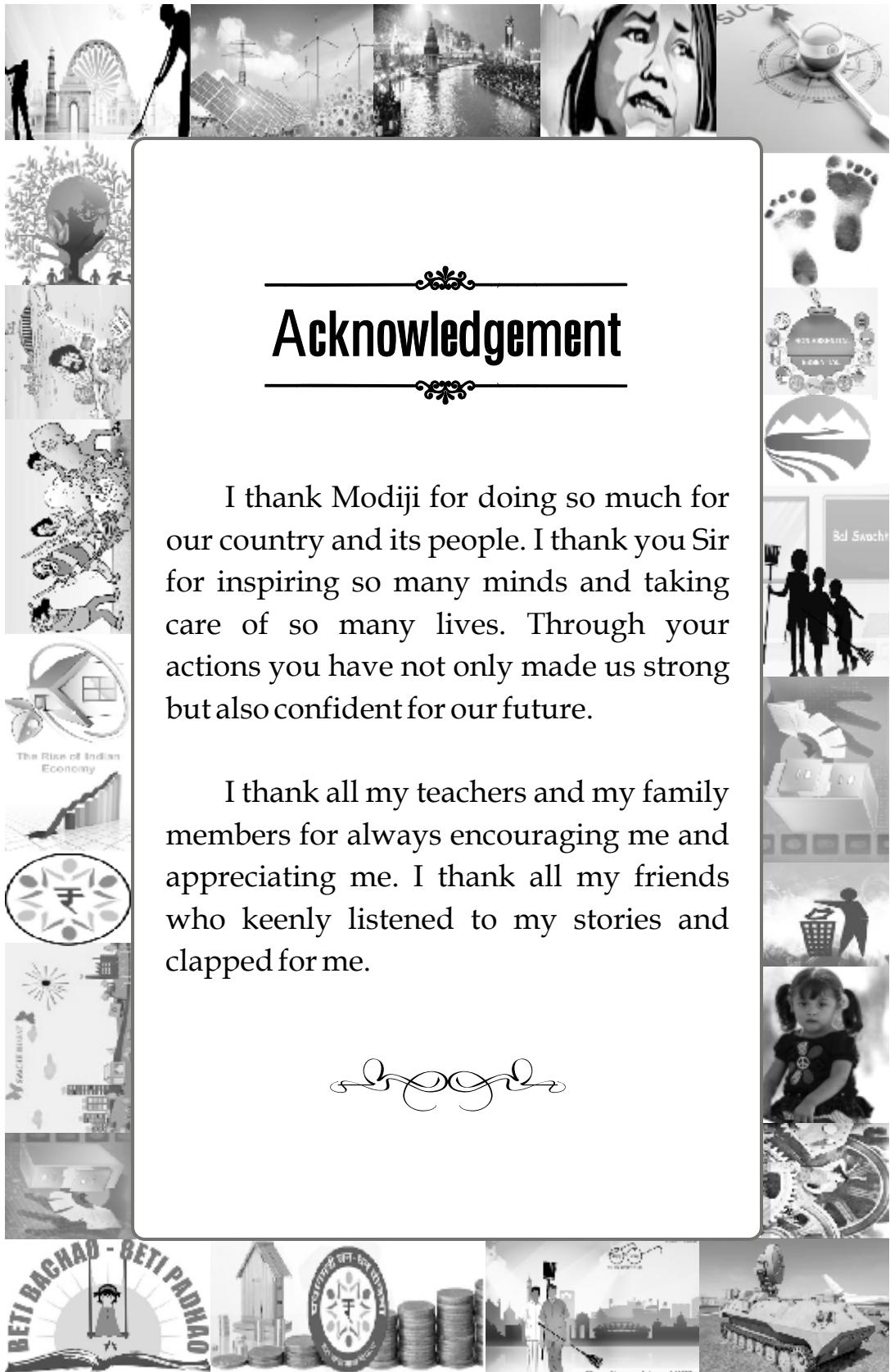
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## Acknowledgement

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I thank Modiji for doing so much for our country and its people. I thank you Sir for inspiring so many minds and taking care of so many lives. Through your actions you have not only made us strong but also confident for our future.

I thank all my teachers and my family members for always encouraging me and appreciating me. I thank all my friends who keenly listened to my stories and clapped for me.



## Preface

When I read about the Atal Pension Yojana, I was highly impressed. I discussed it with my grandfather and he explained the same to me in detail. Next day when I went to school, I asked about it to my classmates, but to my surprise none of them knew about it. I came back home and wrote a small story to tell them in recess next day. They all liked the story and that motivated me to read more about Modiji's schemes for the people and write stories on them.

Dear friends, I hope that you will like my stories and learn about some of the work of our Honourable Prime Minister Modiji.

## Foreword

Shreenabh Agrawal's wisdom defies my wisdom, and his comprehension of many issues shames mine. For, at 11-12 years of age, Shreenabh has acquired a wisdom that is far beyond his age, and almost into the realms of full psychological adulthood.

"Thank You, Modiji", therefore cannot be called just a collection of articles turned into a book, but an expression of thought of a boy who sees far beyond the near future. For, as he assesses the impact of what Prime Minister Mr.Narendra Modi is doing, Shreenabh dreams of a life of harmony—individual and collective—in the society. That an eleven- year-old can get involved in this kind of intellectual activity, is something that should make all adults wonder if they could reach such a height at that tender an age.

The youngster is deeply aware of his country as an entity that engulfs his total comprehension of life. As he dedicates the effort to his beloved Dadaji, he says in a prayerful manner that it was Dadaji who



taught him how to read and “inculcated in me the love for my country”. The use of two words – my country – makes all the difference to the person who wants to read on whatever Shreenabh has written.

Of course, the boy’s command of English language is phenomenal. There are a few spots that show that he is yet to attain certain maturity of linguistic comprehension. But even at those spots, Shreenabh comes out as a boy who thinks hard and correctly. His struggle with his own intellect is obvious at places, and that makes reading his words very endearing.

It is obvious, Shreenabh is a product of a fine family culture. Obviously, his parents have allowed him total freedom to pursue his mental accord. He is very fond of reading, and even prefers to skip play in favour of a book. Any home where books have such an importance is certainly a fine place where even Gods would love to reside.

Shreenabh writes about almost all the major concepts Mr.Narendra Modi has launched upon donning the mantle of prime ministership—from ‘Swachha Bharat to Make in India’ to Atal Pension Yojana, for example. In each of the articles, the little boy demonstrates a maturity that should be beyond the age of any





other boy or girl. So much of understanding of rather complex concepts!

At the end of each article, Shreenabh writes 'Thank You, Modiji'. By so doing, he intends to communicate his understanding that before Mr.Narendra Modi, no other leader ever had tried to launch such concepts into practicable applications. That a boy of 11-12 wishes to thank the Prime Minister for great concepts is something one has not seen in kids.

May his writing flourish. May his comprehension of language flower. May his imagination take flight. May his personality bloom to the fullest. May Shreenabh Agrawal rise to live up to his full potential.

"Shreenabh" has many shades of meaning. One indicates a sky inhabited by Shree, the Lord.

May the Lord bless Shreenabh with His grace!

Vijay Phansikar

Vijay Phansikar  
Editor, The Hitavada, Nagpur





प्रधान मंत्री

Prime Minister

New Delhi  
15 March, 2016

Dear Shreenabh,

I am extremely pleased to have received a copy of your imaginative book.

Your book explains the benefits of Government programmes and initiatives in an innovative way. It is a commendable effort towards creating social awareness.

I wish you well for your future endeavours. May your path be blessed.

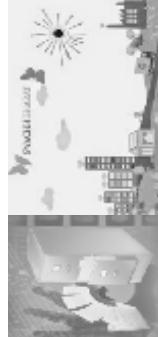
(Narendra Modi)

Shreenabh Agrawal  
Gokul Duplex 18  
Venuka Waseem Colony  
Katol Road, Nagpur 440013





The Rise of Indian Economy



REH KARO  
NITIN GADKARI



REH KARO  
NITIN GADKARI  
MINISTER OF ROAD TRANSPORT  
HIGHWAYS & SHIPPING  
GOVERNMENT OF INDIA  
PARLIAMENT BHAVAN, NEW DELHI-110001  
Date: 22 OCT 2015  
Re:

22 OCT 2015

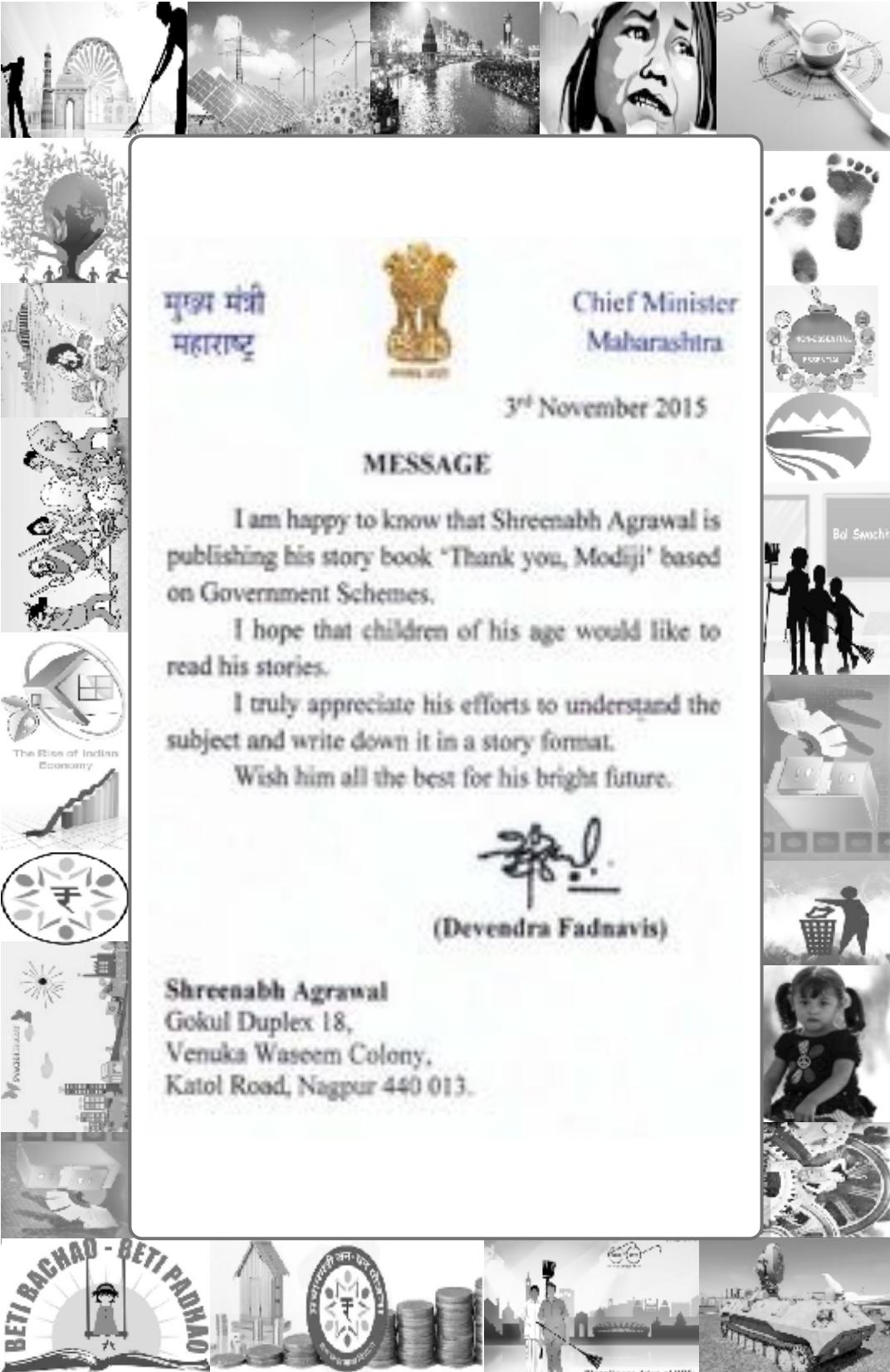
I am pleased to know and go through your book 'Thank You Modi' and congratulate you for your commendable work. I am sure everyone who reads your stories will indeed like them and follow them. Your book "Thank You Modi" will scale great heights for creating social awareness.  
I congratulate your parents and teachers for motivating you to do such a good work.  
I wish success to your future efforts.

Yours,  
Nitin  
(Nitin Gadkari)

Master Shrawan  
Nagpur

Dwarka Bhawan, 1 Sarita Vihar, New Delhi-110091, Tel : 22110202, 22110201 (O), 22110201 (F)  
Email: nitin.gadkari@nic.in





मुख्य मंत्री  
महाराष्ट्र



Chief Minister  
Maharashtra

3<sup>rd</sup> November 2015

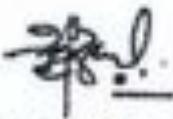
### MESSAGE

I am happy to know that Shreenabh Agrawal is publishing his story book 'Thank you, Modiji' based on Government Schemes.

I hope that children of his age would like to read his stories.

I truly appreciate his efforts to understand the subject and write down it in a story format.

Wish him all the best for his bright future.



(Devendra Fadnavis)

Shreenabh Agrawal  
Gokul Duplex 18,  
Venuka Waseem Colony,  
Katol Road, Nagpur 440 013.



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# Swachhta - a mantra for cleanliness



Once upon a time, there lived a lot of animals in a dense forest. One day, Mishri, the deer came running to Sheru, the king of the jungle and told him that she had seen a lot of people carrying axes coming towards their forest.

Sheru called Kuku, the Parrot to confirm what Mishri was telling. Kuku flew and came back in a few moments. He looked shocked and terrified. He said, "Sir, a lot of people are there and they have started cutting trees. All the animals are afraid."

Sheru called Loma, the fox and asked her to go and enquire from the people why they had come to the forest to cut trees. The villagers replied, "a lot of people in our village have died and we want wood to burn them." The fox got very angry but at

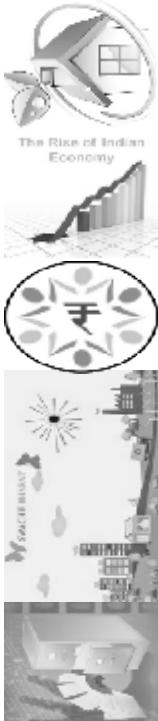


the same time felt pity for the people who had lost their near and dear ones. She controlled her anger and came to Sheru. Loma said, "Sir, the people are cutting trees to light pyres for their folks in the village." The lion asked her to call all the animals.

Sheru told the animals, "We have to stop these people from cutting trees and destroying our homes. But we also have to help them." He asked Golu, the bear to go and talk to the people. Sheru told Golu, "Go and ask them why their people are dying and what can we do to help them." He then whispered something in the ears of the animals. All of them smiled happily and held their hands together.

Golu went to an old man Govinda who was crying bitterly. Golu said, "Uncle, what happened to your people. Why have so many of them died suddenly?" Govinda looked at Golu and said, "Golu, our village has been suddenly affected by a disease due to which many people are dying. We are not being able to do anything to save





their lives.” Golu asked him to take care of himself.

Golu went to Tigrina, the tigress who was their doctor. Golu asked Tigrina to come and meet the people. Tigrina came there and enquired about the disease. The villagers told her that some red spots have started emerging on the skin of the people and they are dying within two-three days of being affected, the disease is spreading rapidly. Tigrina asked them to take her to their village. As soon as she reached there, she realised the cause of the disease. There was garbage all around. The village was stinking with a foul smell. Lots of mosquitoes were everywhere.

Tigrina told the villagers, “There is a very simple cure for the disease. Collect a lot of fresh honey and apply it to the skin of the affected people. Fresh honey can cure them.” The people asked her, “Where can we get the honey?” She told them that there is another forest nearby and told them the address.

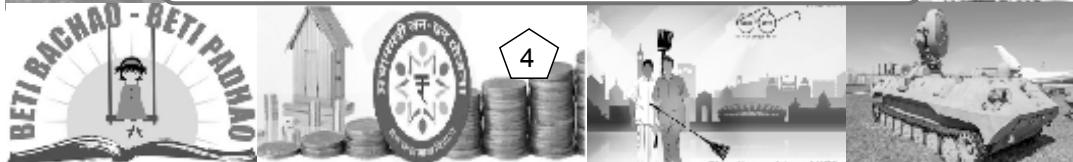




The villagers started for the forest. The people came near the honey combs and started to extract honey from there. The bees went to their queen Sheeba for help. Sheeba, the queen honey bee asked the villagers the reason for their act. They told her, "A disease has spread in our village which can be cured only by your honey." Sheeba asked them, "Who told you that honey can cure the disease?" The villagers replied, "Tigrina, the doctor."

Sheeba was very intelligent. She realised that Tigrina has sent these villagers to her for a certain purpose. She asked them, "Why are you not taking honey from your own village?" The people told her, "Because there is such a lot of garbage in our village, no honey bees make their homes there. We could not find a single honey comb there, hence we have come to request you for the same."

Sheeba told them, "The solution is not that you come here and destroy our homes, rather you should make your village clean





so that honey bees come and make their honey combs there." The people said, "Will you please send the honey bees if we clean the village?" They promised that they would clean the whole village by the evening next day. Sheeba promised them that she would indeed help them. The villagers went back and with the help of all the people cleaned the village. The honey bees came there as per their promise and helped the people. The disease was completely eradicated.

Similar is the situation in our country. Modiji is also spreading the message of cleanliness just like Tigrina and Sheeba. Thank you, Modiji for saving so many lives.

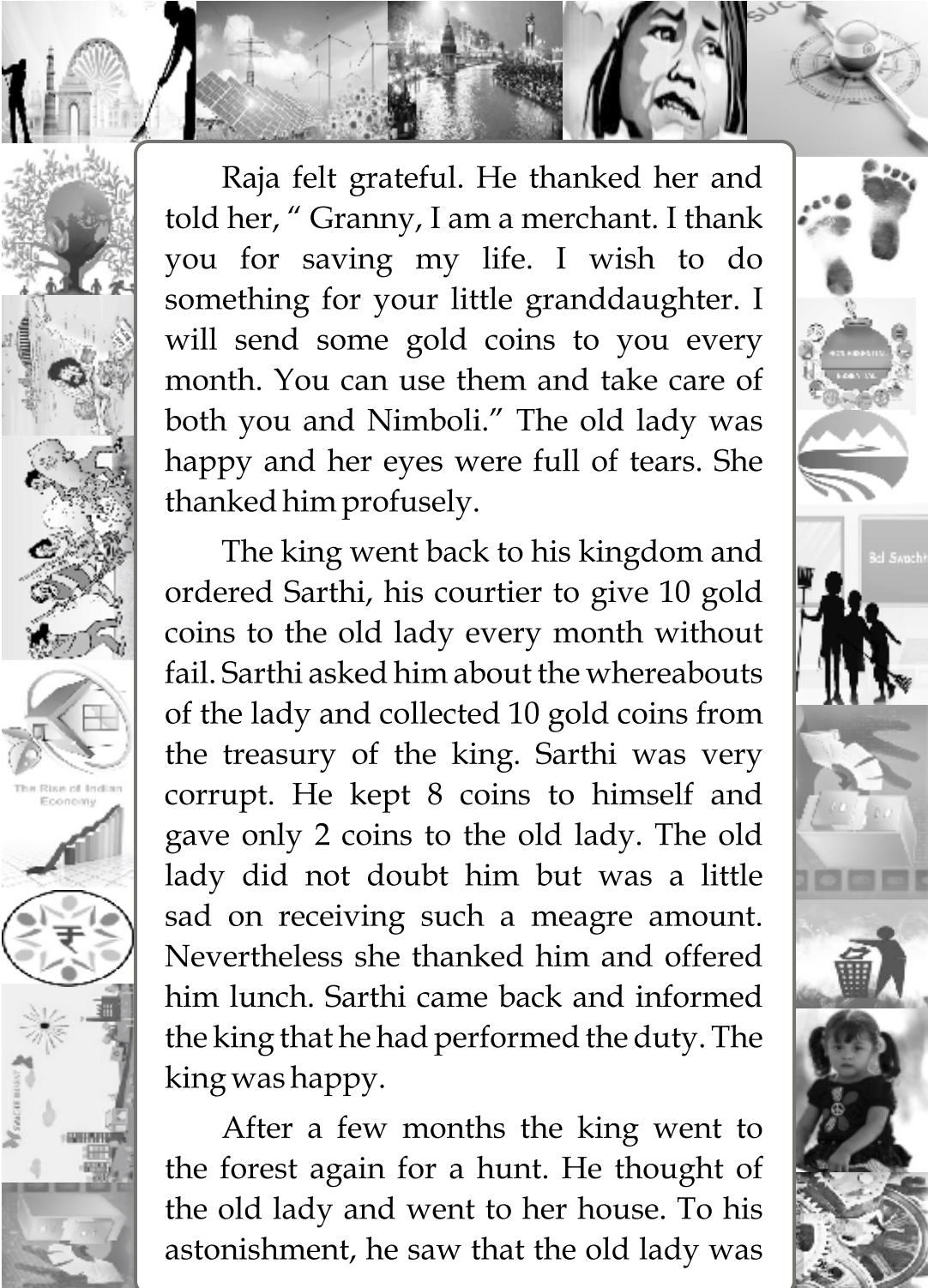


## Jan Dhan- a lifeline for the needy



Once upon a time there lived a king named Raja. One day he went to a forest for hunting. He went behind a tiger deep into the forest and lost his way. His soldiers were left far behind. He got tired and fell down unconscious.

On gaining consciousness, he found that he was lying on a bamboo mat in a small hut. He looked here and there and saw an old lady working outside the hut. He called her and asked her, " Grandma, how did I reach here?" She replied, "I had gone to the forest to pick some sticks for cooking food. I saw you lying there. With the help of my little granddaughter Nimboli I brought you here." "Since how long am I here?" asked Raja. The old lady replied, "Three days, Son."



Raja felt grateful. He thanked her and told her, "Granny, I am a merchant. I thank you for saving my life. I wish to do something for your little granddaughter. I will send some gold coins to you every month. You can use them and take care of both you and Nimboli." The old lady was happy and her eyes were full of tears. She thanked him profusely.

The king went back to his kingdom and ordered Sarthi, his courtier to give 10 gold coins to the old lady every month without fail. Sarthi asked him about the whereabouts of the lady and collected 10 gold coins from the treasury of the king. Sarthi was very corrupt. He kept 8 coins to himself and gave only 2 coins to the old lady. The old lady did not doubt him but was a little sad on receiving such a meagre amount. Nevertheless she thanked him and offered him lunch. Sarthi came back and informed the king that he had performed the duty. The king was happy.

After a few months the king went to the forest again for a hunt. He thought of the old lady and went to her house. To his astonishment, he saw that the old lady was





in a very bad condition and even Nimboli was not in a good shape. He asked her, "Granny, I was sending you gold coins every month. Why are you still in this poor condition?" She replied, "Son, two gold coins do not make much of a difference. As soon as I used to get the coins, one coin was immediately taken away by the caretaker here. With the one that was left, I used to bring some food for both of us. But I am not complaining. I am really very thankful to you. If you had not sent those coins, both I and Nimboli would have died by now."

The king was taken aback. He gave a bag of 50 gold coins to the old lady and immediately returned to his kingdom. He called upon Sarthi and punished him for his treacherous act. He also called the caretaker and punished him. He then called for his treasurer and asked him a way out so that the gold coins could be regularly sent to the old lady without being taken away by anyone else.

The treasurer replied, "Lord, we will give the old lady an identification card which she can show to the moneylender Sohan and take her 10 gold coins every





month. We will give the coins to Sohan so that the record can be maintained and no one else deceives the old lady." The king liked the idea and asked the treasurer to immediately implement it. The king also asked him to give away such identification cards to all the needy and poor people working in his kingdom so that their needs could be taken care of.

When the old lady received her card, her happiness knew no bounds. She asked Sohan who this merchant was. Sohan smiled and said, "Ma, he is our king." He has started this scheme to help us all. The old lady was happy and felt indebted to the king. She went to the palace and thanked the king. The king offered her a place to sit and asked the queen to feed the old lady.

Similar to the king, Modiji has started Jan-Dhan Yojana to help those in need. Thank you, Modiji.



❖❖❖



## Beti Bachao - Beti padhao



Long ago in a small village named Gaonpur there lived a farmer named Ganit. He had five brothers Pratham, Dvitiya, Tritiya, Chaturth and Pancham. All the brothers were married except Pancham. Ganit was the eldest son. He was very strict. His family was very orthodox. They believed that daughters are a curse. They used to kill the girl child as soon as she was born. All the brothers thus had only sons.

One day Ganit called Pancham and asked him to get married. Pancham said, "I don't want to marry. If I marry and a daughter is born to me, you will kill her. I cannot let that happen. So, it's better that I don't marry at all." Even after a lot of request when Pancham did not listen, Ganit said, "You are my dearest brother. I promise

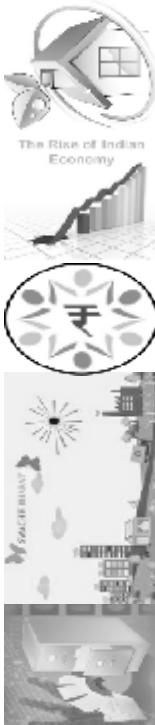


that if a girl is born to you, we will let her live." Pancham happily got married. After a year he was blessed with a girl child. They named her "Anchahi" meaning "Unwanted." Though Pancham was not happy with the name but he did not oppose his brother as he was letting his daughter live.

Years passed by but no one except Pancham loved Anchahi. Everyone treated her badly. Getting angry with the family's behaviour, Pancham sent Anchahi to a nearby city to educate her. He told her, "You have to study hard and make all of us proud." Anchahi promised that she would. Unfortunately Pancham met with an accident and died the next year. Now Anchahi had no place called home because no one wanted her back. She was left all alone. She never told anyone about her village and about the hatred that her own family members had towards her. She was very sad.

Anchahi studied very hard and became a researcher. Her subject of study was





treatment of polluted water. She built a small movable water treatment plant in her final year which was highly appreciated. The Mayor of that city asked her to experiment on a larger scale.

Meanwhile the condition of people at Gaonpur had become very bad because of polluted water. All their crops were getting damaged and a lot of diseases had also started spreading. Hari came to the city and went to the Mayor. He requested him, "Sir, please help us to clean the water as we are not left with even drinking water now. The situation has become very grave. Please save us or we will all die." The Mayor promised him that he would help the villagers.

The Mayor was not aware about Anchahi's connection with Gaonpur. He handed her the project of cleaning water there. Anchahi happily accepted. She built a water treatment plant there. The situation improved. Hari came to her and said sorry for his behaviour. All her family members welcomed her back to her home.





Anchahi asked all the villagers to take care of their daughters. They promised that they will not let their daughters die and will educate them.

Thank you, Modiji for helping so many Anchahis become "Chahetis" (loved ones).



## Return Home

One day Dr. Vijayakumar, the senior scientist of Udaan Space laboratory was doing research along with his team. He suddenly saw a planet with moving objects. On calculating the distance, he found that it would take them 3 years to reach there. He was very excited. He showed the planet to all his team members. All of them were excited. They decided to go there and find out everything about the planet.

The mission "Planeto" started. When the team reached there, they saw that there were many people about 3 feet size on the planet. They were speaking in a different language. Dr. Ravi, the team coordinator started the decoder and decoded their language. They found that the people were very friendly. They were not surprised at all. They greeted the Planeto team and offered them a drink.





Dr. Chinu, the counsellor in the team started the two-way language decoder and asked one of the alien Ashu, "What do you do to survive? What is your main occupation?" Ashu the alien replied, "I will tell you a story Madam. It will help you understand what we do," Dr. Chinu said, "Please go on. I am very eager to know it all." Ashu replied, "Many years ago a crater had fallen on our planet. When we removed the crater, a silver light started coming out. Many silver crystals started forming. We washed the crystals one thousand times in Aquaa a liquid that we have on our planet. The crystals shone brightly and we started making ornaments out of them. On selling these ornaments to the neighbouring planets we earned our livelihood. But, the demand of the skilled people increased in the neighbouring countries and they left our planet. Now as we don't have people who can wash the crystals 1000 times, the crystals are deteriorating and we are afraid that they will be of no use in some time."





Dr. Chinu reported this tale to her senior scientist. He called the space laboratory and requested them for a solution. The Space Lab in charge sought advice from the Human Resource Department. They told him to implement Modiji's idea and invite all their skilled professionals back. Dr. Vijayakumar was very happy on getting the solution. He went back to the aliens and told them the solution. The aliens sent a message to their fellowmen in the neighbouring countries and offered them a lot of incentives. The people came back happily. Now their problem was solved. They again started making ornaments. They also gifted a set of ornaments to the team of Planeto.

The team Planeto returned back happily. The aliens also lived happily. Thank you, Modiji.





## Namami Gange

---

Once there was a forest. There flowed a small river "Narayani" through it. All the animals of the forest were very good friends of the river. They gave her food for all her children who lived inside her like the fishes and the frogs. In return the river gave them fresh, clean and pure water to drink.

At the same time there was another river about which the animals did not know. She was Narayani's sister "Sanjeevani". She flowed through that part where there were no animals. But she was close to a village where a small group of people lived. They took water from the river but at the same time also washed their clothes there. They also cleaned their utensils and also threw all the garbage into the river. Sanjeevani was





very ill. She knew that she would die in a few days. She was missing her sister.

Sanjeevani started waiting for the Siberian birds that would come to her in a few days when they migrated. After a few days the Siberian birds came. She requested them to go to Narayani and tell her about her condition. The birds agreed. They flew and came to Narayani. All the animals were playing with Narayani. The birds told her about Sanjeevani. Narayani started crying. The animals consoled her and asked her about her sister. They told her that they would all go to the village and save Sanjeevani.

The animals formed three teams. The first team had the monkey, the donkey and the eagle. The second team had the deer, the fox and the bear. The third team consisted of the elephant, the crocodile, crows and the woodpeckers. They all divided the work amongst themselves.

The first team was responsible for picking up the waste that had piled up on the banks of Sanjeevani and collecting it in the



village ground. Monkey and Eagle picked up the waste and the donkey carried it to the ground.

The second team was responsible for collecting dry leaves and twigs for burning the garbage that team one had collected.

Team third was responsible for the main task. Their task was to clean the river of the waste material. The crocodile carried the crows and woodpeckers on its back in the middle of the river. They picked up all bits of garbage and kept on the back of the crocodile that brought it to the bank. The elephant standing there used its trunk to clean the garbage off the crocodile's back.

All three teams worked tirelessly. The villagers were seeing all animals doing this work. They felt ashamed. They also started coming to help the animals. Soon, Sanjeevani was feeling better. She thanked all the animals for curing her and saving her from death.

The animals requested the villagers to keep Sanjeevani and her banks clean. The villagers promised that they would revive



The Rise of Indian Economy





Sanjeevani to her old glory and keep her clean. All the villagers said sorry to Sanjeevani. She blessed them all.

River Ganga is the Sanjeevani of India. Thank you, Modiji for helping Maa Ganga.





## Make in India



Long long ago, there lived a king named Raja. He was a very kind ruler. All the people in his kingdom were very happy. The king had set one rule in his kingdom that whatever the people in his kingdom would need; all should be made within the walls of his kingdom. No one was allowed to trade. No one was allowed to sell anything outside the kingdom and no one was allowed to buy anything from outside the kingdom. All the things, be it clothes, food, pots, arms, ornaments, books, furniture, etc was made by the people themselves. Everyone were happy and contented.

One day, Naman a young soldier requested to meet the king. On meeting the king he said, "Maharaj, the neighbouring country "Pados" makes wonderful mats. If only you allow us to buy those mats, we can

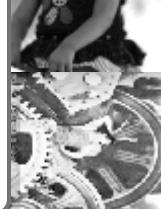


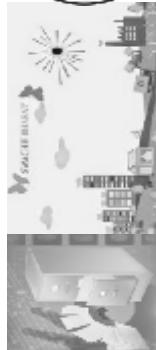
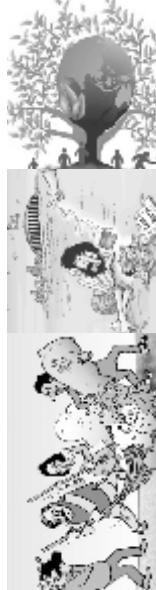


all sleep on them in winter. This will save all our people in the winter from cold." The king told him, "Naman, it is very nice of you to think about our people. I am very happy with your idea. I allow you to go to Pados and bring one mat for me. If I like the mat I will see that every person in our kingdom gets one too." Naman left happily.

After a fortnight he returned to the kingdom with the mat. He gifted the mat to the king. The mat was really very beautifully woven with colourful threads of wool along with bamboo fibres. It was very warm too. The king thanked Naman.

The king called the chief craftsman of his kingdom "Kalakumar" and showed the mat to him. He said, "Kalakumar, can we make such mats in our kingdom." Kalakumar studied the mat carefully and replied, "Yes, Maharaj. We can certainly do so. We have all resources needed to make these mats. Also we have very hardworking people in our kingdom. I am sure this can be easily done."





The king was happy. He asked Kalakumar to start making these mats with the help of other skilled people. The task was complete within two months.

Meanwhile, Naman approached the king many times with a proposal to buy the mats from Pados. Actually Naman was planning to buy the mats on commission from Pados and make money for himself. When the mats were ready, Naman was called to the palace.

The king asked him, "Naman, tell me how much money would you need to buy mats for all the people?" Naman happily replied, "1000 gold coins, Maharaj." He was thinking that the time had finally come when he can earn his 200 gold coins.

The king then called Kalakumar and asked him, "In how much money was your task complete?" He replied, "600 gold coins, Maharaj." Naman was not understanding what was happening. Raja smiled and told Naman, "Dear Naman, I am very thankful to you for your idea. We have made the mats in our kingdom itself for a much lesser price."





He asked Kalakumar to show the mat to Naman. Naman exclaimed, "Wow! This is so wonderful." He felt sorry for trying to cheat his own people and not trusting their capability. He felt ashamed and requested the king to forgive him.

As the king was a visionary, so is Modiji. Thank you, Modiji.



The Rise of Indian Economy



# Digital Lockers



Ramesh was very happy. He had just received a letter of promotion. He had been promoted to the post of Executive Engineer. He was asked to join duties at Bareilly Division the next week. He told his family about it. All of them congratulated him and started preparations for him to leave Nagpur and join Bareilly.

Ramesh booked tickets in 2<sup>nd</sup> A.C compartment in an express train. He had packed only one briefcase for his clothing and had also kept a folder for his original documents as they would be required for verification at Bareilly at the time of joining. He remembered all those years when he had struggled so much and studied so hard to reach this position. He was very excited.

The day finally came for him to leave his home at Nagpur. His family members bid him goodbye. He boarded the train and reached New Delhi. His school time friend



Shyam picked him there. When he reached Shyam's house Shyam said, "Ramesh, show me your letter." Ramesh opened the briefcase and screamed loudly. Shyam and his family members reached to his side to see what had happened. Ramesh was crying bitterly. The folder in which he had kept all his original documents such as his marksheets, degree certificates, ATM cards, extracurricular certificates, experience letters and much more was no longer there. It had been stolen in the train. He was shattered.

Shyam took hold of the situation and took Ramesh to the Police Station to file an FIR. Even after a thorough search and contacting the railway authorities, he could not get his documents back. He did not know what to do. He called his father at Nagpur and told him everything. His father consoled him and said, "Don't worry Son. All your documents are safe in your Digital Locker. Don't you remember?" Ramesh's face lit up with happiness. He said, "Thank you Modiji."



# Atal Pension Yojana

Atal  
Pension  
Yojana



Long long ago, there was a village called Gaonpur. There lived two best friends Aryan and Tarun. Both of them worked in the farm of Santharam. Santharam was a very nice employer. He gave each of them two silver coins after every ten days work. When Aryan and Tarun had started working both of them had small huts. But, after a few months, Tarun had made a pucca house whereas Aryan was still living in his old hut. Also, Tarun had bought a cycle for himself whereas Aryan still walked to the workplace.

After two years, Tarun bought a mansion and a motorcycle whereas Aryan still lived in his old hut and still walked to the workplace. Tarun asked him one day, "Dear friend, I don't like when you walk and I ride a motorcycle. Why don't you also buy

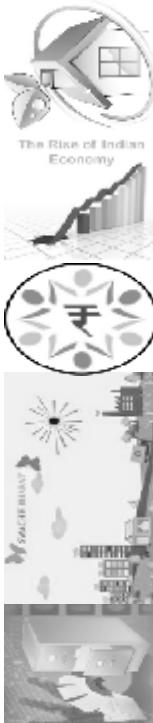


one?" Aryan replied, "I am saving money for my family's future. I have three sisters and an old ailing mother. I will need money for them." Tarun was not convinced. He said, "I also have my family. See how nicely I take care of them. I spend all my money to keep them happy." Aryan replied, "What will you do when Santharam asks us to leave?" Tarun replied, "I will see about it when time comes. Why to waste today in tomorrow's thoughts?" Aryan smiled and left.

When Tarun and Aryan started working for Santharam he told both of them, "I will pay you two silver coins every ten days. Either you can take all of them or leave the last two coins with me every month. If you do so, I will pay you every month even when you grow old and have to leave my work." Aryan had agreed whereas Tarun took all the coins every month.

As the years passed by Aryan had collected a lot of silver coins with Santharam whereas Tarun spent all the money he earned. Aryan borrowed money from his savings for his sisters' weddings and also got





his mother treated in those years. At last when they grew weak and old they could not work any longer and had to leave Santharam.

As per his promise Santharam continued paying Aryan whereas Tarun was left with no money. Aryan had taken a good decision and was now free from tension.

Thank you, Modiji for starting Atal Pension Yojana and helping thousands of Aryans to live a tension free life in their old age.



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**About Shreenabh:**

A simple, silent child loved by his relatives, teachers and friends, Shreenabh is a whiz at Mathematics, Science and Literature. At the age of three, he was appreciated for his water colour painting by Shri. APJ Abdul Kalam. He has to his credit more than 100 merit certificates and gold medals in School, National an International exams including the coveted Dr.Homi Bhabha Bal Vaidyanik and National Mathematics Talent Competition. He is running a free library “Prarambh” for children with more than 2000 books since last two years. He regularly publishes articles in Times of India and his School Magazine. His favourite magazines are Tell Me Why, Twinkle Star and Competition Success Review. He loves robotics and rocketry and has won awards for Science Projects such as Security System & Rocket Launch. Being religious at heart he has also been awarded for completing recital of “Shrimad Bhagwad Mahapurana” and “Ramayana” by Shri. Ganesh Shastriji Maharaj He has recently participated in “Nanhe Gandhi” on 94.3 My FM, Jiyo Dil Se. He loves to play keyboard and guitar. He is a wonderful chess player. Like any other child of his age, he likes to watch the National Geographic Channel and Discovery Channel on television.