

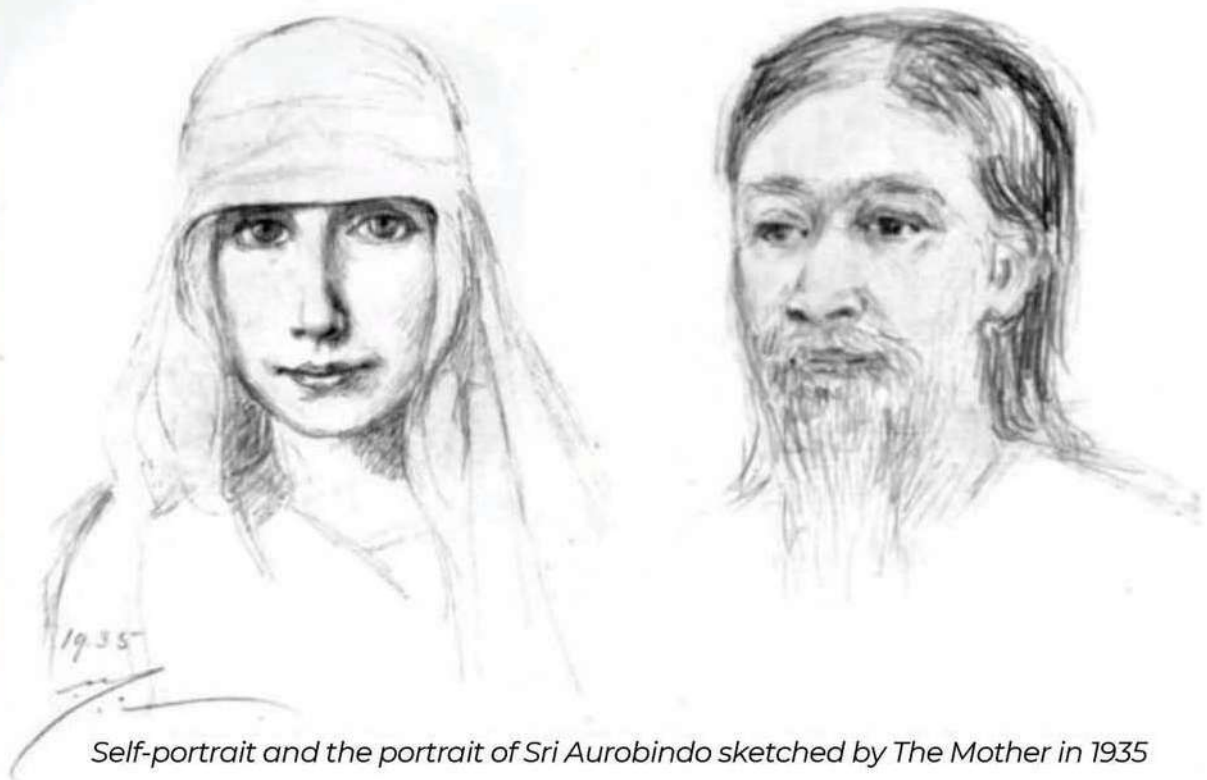


Navchetra

2025



THE MOTHER'S INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL



Self-portrait and the portrait of Sri Aurobindo sketched by The Mother in 1935

Whatever you do, never forget the goal which you have set before you. There is nothing great or small once you have set out on this great discovery; all things are equally important and can either hasten or delay its success...

... Before you act, concentrate in the will that your action may help or at least in no way hinder your march forward towards the great discovery.

- The Mother



NAVCHETNA 2025

The Mother's International School
Sri Aurobindo Marg, New Delhi - 110016

The Editorial Board - 2025



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Hindi	: Khushi Tomar, Shambhavi Saraswat
French	: Rubani Singh Tyagi, Mandovi Ray Chaudhuri, Anushka Sachdeva
Sanskrit	: Aarya Vivek Buwa, Sanghamitra Ghosh, Shagun Kumari
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Cover Design	: Aradhya Porwal
Inside Cover	: Sunetra Chaturvedi Sharma, Swasti Das

Worlds Within Words

We began as buds, watching the trees around us grow—
Taller, grander than the ‘statue of serenity’,
Standing proud on our very own land,
More inspiring than we had ever imagined.
As these trees reached for the skies, they sheltered new buds,
Passing on their strength, their wisdom,
Carrying forth a legacy...

MIS has always been that grove of growth
Where the sound of *bhajans* echoes through the halls,
Where children are sheltered under the shade of the *Amaltas*,
Where peacocks perch with quiet grace across the campus,
And colourful flowers weave through intertwined vines—
A garden of beauty and purity—our sanctuary.

We journeyed far, in thought and in spirit,
Seeking beauty, chasing questions,
Letting curiosity guide us into the realm of creation.
We gathered the finest fragments of the world—
Our fellow students brought us **worlds within words**.
We witnessed their passion, felt their depth,
Through the power of stories, poems, and prose—
Written just for this cherished book.

We heard their voices—each one unique, each one powerful.
Ideas, emotions, imagination—taking shape, taking flight.

As editors, we held a responsibility:
To honour every perspective,
To showcase every spark of brilliance.
And we realised—they are not just students.
They are free thinkers, dreamers, seekers.
Their ideas must live on.
Their words must echo.
Let readers live uncountable lives in a single lifetime—
Explore the vast expanse of the sky, crawl through the
depths of the earth,
Soar with the wind, swim alongside whales—
Through the magic of their tales.

The might of a thousand suns it took
To harness the wilderness of this book.
But when it came together, it stood as one—
A poetic harmony of
The eternal whisper of the wind,
The depth of the seas,
The blaze of fire,
And the vastness of the universe—
All bound in something timeless.
Eternal in our hearts and minds.

This is not just a magazine.
It is a journey. A celebration. A legacy.

The Navchetna Editorial Board

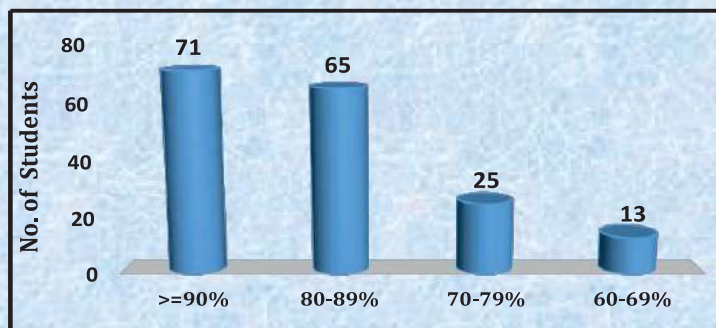
Editorial



Class XII CBSE Exam Results 2024-25

OVERALL PERFORMANCE	
No. of Students Appeared	174
No. of First Divisions	174
Total No. of Distinctions in all Subjects	723

School Average	85.85
----------------	-------



Rank 1	Mayookha Hari	98.0
Rank 2	Anantinee Mishra	97.8
Rank 3	Aarushi Grover, Shanvi Tanisha	97.4
Rank 4	Siddharth Jain Narayan	97.2
Rank 5	Anya Gupta	96.8
Rank 6	Advay Bansal, Sneha Dogra, Somedatta Sengupta	96.4
Rank 7	Krishna Sarda, Seher Kad,	96.2

S. No.	Particulars	No. of Students
1	Students with Perfect Score	23
2	Students with 90% and above in aggregate	71
3	Students between 80% and 89% in aggregate	65
4	Students between 70% and 79% in aggregate	25
5	Students between 60% and 69% in aggregate	13

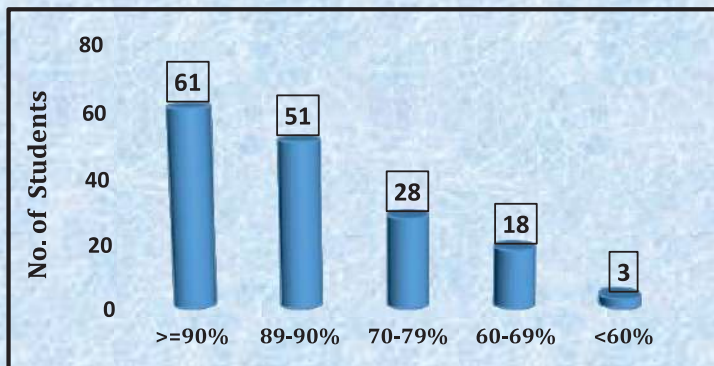
SUBJECT WISE GRADE SUMMARY

Subjects	No. of Students	A1 & A2	A1 & A2%	Highest marks	Obtained by
English	174	124	71.26	99	Anum Farooque, Anya Gupta, Saanvi Maurya, Shanvi Tanisha, Siddharth Jain Narayan
Mathematics	105	79	75.24	99	Atharv Vyas, Krishna Sarda, Raddhika Garg
Chemistry	95	67	70.53	98	Aarushi Grover, Advay Bansal, Krishna Sarda, Mudit Pandey
Physics	95	70	73.68	99	Krishna Sarda
Economics	73	48	65.75	100	Aaliya Sharma
Computer Science	50	31	62.00	100	Dhruv Gupta
Psychology	49	36	73.47	100	Aarushi Grover, Anya Singhal, Deeksha Arora, Ishan Pandey, Ishitta Bhatnagar, Kritika Singh, Lakshminarasimhan Shruti, Mayookha Hari, Netra Kapoor, Riddhi Agrawal, Sanskriti Gaur, Seher Kad, Shanvi Tanisha, Shreeyam Lakhotia, Siddharth Jain Narayan, Sneha Dogra, Somedatta Sengupta, Vani Warwal
Business Studies	30	16	53.33	99	Aaliya Sharma, Tara Padmanabhan
Accountancy	27	16	59.26	99	Bhavishya Agarwal
Biology	32	23	71.88	99	Aarushi Grover, Saanvi Maurya
Political Science	29	25	86.21	98	Mayookha Hari
Legal Studies	17	12	70.59	100	Lakshminarasimhan Shruti, Seher Kad
Sociology	22	20	90.91	99	Kamakshi Krishan
Information Technology	26	15	57.69	99	Anishka Balyan
History	13	11	84.62	100	Anantinee Mishra
Typography and Computer Application	9	5	55.56	97	Anany Kumar Tanwar
Financial Market Management	13	8	61.54	94	Aarushi Aggarwal, Harsh Goyal, Vani Warwal
Painting	11	1	9.09	99	Vani Joshi

Class X CBSE Exam Results 2024-25

OVERALL PERFORMANCE	
No. of Students Appeared	161
No. of First Divisions	158
Total No. of Distinctions in all Subjects	783

School Average	87.01
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Rank 1	Videh Jain	99.2
Rank 2	Meher Aggarwal	98.6
Rank 3	Rubani Singh Tyagi	97.6
Rank 4	Palakshi Choubey	97.2
Rank 5	Parushni Mishra	96.8
	Stutee Dawar	
Rank 6	Eshita Rakesh	96.6
Rank 7	Saisha Kumar	96.4
Rank 8	Advik Baweja	96.2
	Manas Goyal	
	Trigya Chaturvedi	

S. No.	Particulars	No. of Students
1	Students with Perfect Score	26
2	Students with 90% and above in aggregate	61
3	Students between 80% and 89% in aggregate	51
4	Students between 70% and 79% in aggregate	28
5	Students between 60% and 69% in aggregate	18
6	Students below 60%	3

SUBJECT WISE GRADE SUMMARY

Subject	No. of Students	A1 & A2	A1 & A2%	Highest Marks	Obtained by
English	161	108	67.08	100	Stutee Dawar
Science	158	98	62.03	100	Meher Aggarwal
Social Science	159	104	65.41	100	Videh Jain
Mathematics	155	100	64.52	100	Videh Jain
Hindi	69	25	36.23	97	Siya Chowdhary
French	59	30	50.85	100	Aditya Srivastava, Eshita Rakesh, Meher Aggarwal, Rubani Singh Tyagi, Saisha Kumar
Sanskrit	32	19	59.38	100	Aarya Vivek Buwa, Aditya Keshav, Advik Baweja, Dheeran Datta, Kajal Mishra, Palakshi Choubey, Parushni Mishra, Shagun Kumari, Shambhavi Saraswat, Videh Jain
Information Technology	161	92	57.14	100	Aaron Surya, Anushree Shukla, Eshita Rakesh, Kashika Bhatara, Parushni Mishra, Rubani Singh Tyagi, Stutee Dawar
Hindustani Music Vocal	4	0	0.00	77	Kashvi Gupta
Painting	7	0	0.00	86	Isha Bahl, Kashvi Gupta

Class XII Toppers



MAYOOKHA HARI

Topper in Liberal Arts, Political Science, Psychology
Winner of Shri Rama Rao Memorial Award, Smt. Dayawati Jauhar Memorial Award, Smt. Parvathi Ahuja Memorial Award



TARA PADMANABHAN

Topper in Commerce, Business Studies
Winner of Shri B.N. Prasad Memorial Award, Dr. Bishambar Nath Ahuja Memorial Award



SHANVI TANISHA

Topper in Science, English, Psychology
Winner of Dr. A.S. Ramachandran Memorial Award, Shri Ratan Lal Lahoti Memorial Award, Smt. Parvathi Ahuja Memorial Award



AARUSHI GROVER

Topper in Science, Chemistry, Biology, Psychology
Winner of Dr. A.S. Ramachandran Memorial Award, Shri Ratan Lal Lahoti Memorial Award, Shri Ishwar Chandra Joshi Memorial Award, Smt. Parvathi Ahuja Memorial Award



ANANTINEE MISHRA

Topper In History
Winner of Smt. Dayawati Jauhar Memorial Award



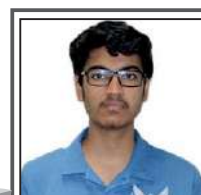
SIDDHARTH JAIN NARAYAN

Topper in English, Psychology
Winner of Shri Ratan Lal Lahoti Memorial Award, Smt. Parvathi Ahuja Memorial Award



ANYA GUPTA

Topper In English
Winner of Shri Ratan Lal Lahoti Memorial Award



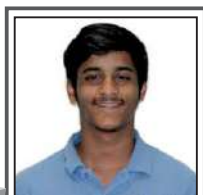
ADVAY BANSAL

Topper In Chemistry
Winner of Shri Ratan Lal Lahoti Memorial Award



SEHER KAD

Topper in Psychology, Legal Studies
Winner of Smt. Parvathi Ahuja Memorial Award, Justice Shivdayal Sarojini Devi Memorial Award



KRISHNA SARDA

Topper in Maths, Chemistry, Physics
Winner of Master Dheeraj Ghai Memorial Award, Shri Ratan Lal Lahoti Memorial Award, C.V.R. Prasad Memorial Award



LAKSHMINARASIMHAN SHRUTI

Topper in Psychology, Legal Studies
Winner of Smt. Parvathi Ahuja Memorial Award, Justice Shivdayal Sarojini Devi Memorial Award



AALIYA SHARMA

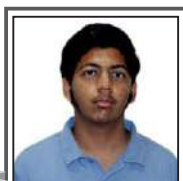
Topper in Economics, Business Studies
Winner of Shri Ratan Lal Lahoti Memorial Award, Dr. Bishambar Nath Ahuja Memorial Award

Class XII Toppers



ATHARV VYAS

Topper In Maths
Winner of Master Dheeraj Ghai Memorial Award



DHRUV GUPTA

Topper In Computer Science
Winner of Shri Dharamveer Gajra Memorial Award



BHAVISHYA AGARWAL

Topper In Accountancy
Winner of Shri B.N. Prasad Memorial Award



ANISHKA BALYAN

Topper In Information Practices
Winner of Shri Dharamveer Gajra Memorial Award



RADDHIKA GARG

Topper In Maths
Winner of Master Dheeraj Ghai Memorial Award



SAANVI MAURYA

Topper in English, Biology
Winner of Shri Ratan Lal Lahoti Memorial Award,
Shri Ishwar Chandra Joshi Memorial Award



KAMAKSHI KRISHAN

Topper In Sociology
Winner of Justice Shivdayal Sarojini Devi Memorial Award



MUDIT PANDEY

Topper In Chemistry
Winner of Shri Ratan Lal Lahoti Memorial Award



ANUM FAROOQUE

Topper In English
Winner of Shri Ratan Lal Lahoti Memorial Award



DEEKSHA ARORA



ISHITTA BHATNAGAR



KRITIKA SINGH



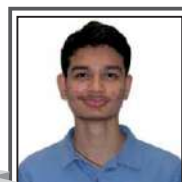
NETRA KAPOOR



SHREEYAM LAKHOTIA



RIDDHI AGRAWAL



ISHAN PANDEY



SANSKRITI GAUR



ANYA SINGHAL



VANI WARWAL



SNEHA DOGRA



SOMEDATTA SENGUPTA

Toppers In Psychology
Winners of Smt. Parvathi Ahuja Memorial Award

Class X Toppers



VIDEH JAIN

Topper in Class X, Mathematics, Social Science, Sanskrit

Winner of Smt. Swarna Kanta Dingley Memorial Award, Smt. Sarla Agarwal Award, Shri Jagannath Khetan Award, Shri S.K. Choudhary Award and Sri Aurobindo Merit Scholarship



MEHER AGGARWAL

Topper In French, Science

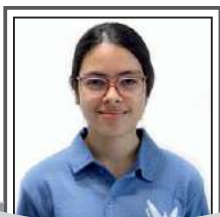
Winner of Shri S.K. Choudhary Award, Dr. Aashrai Sai Venkat Gudlavalleti Memorial Award and Sri Aurobindo Merit Scholarship



RUBANI SINGH TYAGI

Topper in French

Winner of Shri S K Choudhary Award and Sri Aurobindo Merit Scholarship



STUTEE DAWAR

Topper In English

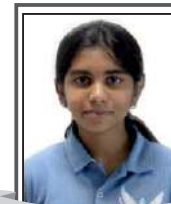
Winner of Shri Jagannath Khetan Award



SAISHA KUMAR



ADITYA SRIVASTAVA



ESHITA RAKESH

Toppers In French

Winners of Shri S. K. Choudhary Award



AARYA VIVEK BUWA



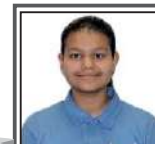
PARUSHNI MISHRA



PALAKSHI CHOUBEY



KAJAL MISHRA



SHAMBHAVI SARASWAT



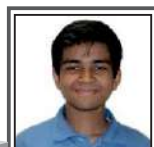
SHAGUN KUMARI



SIYA CHOWDHARY

Topper In Hindi

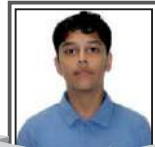
Winner of Shri Mathura Dutt Pandey Memorial Award



DHEERAN DATTA



ADITYA KESHAV



ADVIK BAWEJA

Toppers In Sanskrit

Winners of Shri S. K. Choudhary Award

100% Attendance Awards 2024-25

Class III

III C	Aaryash Beedkar Saarvi Kumar Aditya
III D	Aryaveer Jain Nimrah Khan
III E	Advik Jain

Class IV

IV A	Gurnaaz Kaur
IV B	Soham Patra
IV C	Ditya Gupta Reyansh Kalyan Shoubhit Parihar Urvi Sen Vihaan Amlani
IV D	Viaan Sharma Yatika Kumari
IV E	Suhani Gurve

Class V

V A	Aaditya Raj Anaya Narula Sudhakar Ajay Singh Shekhawat Yaashbhav Kumar
V B	Adarsh Jiten Panda Era Chawla Shlok Das Gupta Shomili Nandi Takshil Dev Gaur
V C	Vardaan Kumar Vivaan Gupta
V D	Priya Kumari Tisha Mehra
V E	Manal Singhal Trishika Gaur

Class VI

VI A	Aishani Mondal
VI C	Divya Annika Aggarwal Vismaya Ramesh
VI D	Lakshita Kataria Saransh Mishra

Class VII

VII A	Bhawna Mahira Khan Pankhudi Shaurya
VII B	Atharva Aditya Tejesvini Nagendran
VII C	Aadya Sharma Sarathik Kataria
VII D	Nishka Sharma
VII E	Aanya Garg Anumann Bhargavi Giri Harsh Ojha Muskan Tomar Shriya Shit

Class VIII

VIII A	Aashna Khanna Devanshi Jain Riya Venkatachalam Tejasvi Sahoo
VIII C	Harshit Pawar Aman Kumar Sharma
VIII D	Latika Parihar Aadya Dhall Reeshu Ritisha Pati
VIII E	Chinmay Yadav

Class IX

IX A	Hemangi Mishra Kanav Seth
IX B	Aryaman Gurung Suvir Taneja
IX C	Prasansha Jha Riaan Gupta Sukriti Dheeraj Jain
IX E	Arunoday Grover Soham Das Gupta

Class X

X A	Alok Raj Ibrahim Ali Khyati Niwaria
X B	Khushi Tomar Rishab Trivedi
X C	Harsh Raj
X E	Abirami Ramesh

Class XI

XI B	Mansha Attri Tapasya Lakshya Punjlot
XI D	Advika Malik
XI F	Rudrakshi Bhat Tanisha Bhardwaj

Class XII

XII A	Ojes Thambhahalli Satyen
-------	-----------------------------

Shri Lala Ram Kishan Dass Jain Memorial Award

Orderliness



Saesha Patel (III)



Aadya Agarwal (IV)



Miraya Dhall (V)



Reet Kaur (III)



Taani Sangral (IV)



Yashmita Datta (V)

Cooperation



Anabia Junaid (III)



Aishwarya Kumar (IV)



Lavya Nagpal (V)

Responsibility

*My little ones, you are the hope, you are the future.
Keep always this youth which is the faculty to progress;
for you the phrase it is impossible will have no meaning.*

The Mother

for Positive Personality Traits (2024-25)

Displaying Team Spirit



Yatharth Gautam (VI-B)



Tejesvini Nagendran (VII-B)



Ira Kar (VIII-E)



Arunoday Grover (IX-E)



Shriya Gupta (X-A)



Kaustabh Maji (XI-C)

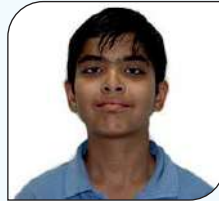


Arnesh Biswas (XII-B)

Initiative



Veren Gautam (VI-C)



Japesh Bansal (VII-D)



Tejasvi Sahoo (VIII-A)



Nandini Dhoni (IX-D)



Khushi Tomar (X-B)



Anshuman Sharma (XI-D)



Pranav Raveeswaran (XII-D)



Aishani Mondal (VI-A)



Ashwin Sampathvel (VII-A)



Achyut Anand Ojha (VIII-B)



Yash Kataria (IX-A)

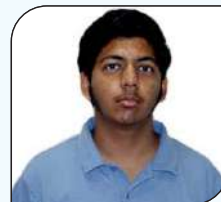
Equanimity



Shiza Parveen (X-A)



Aditya Kandpal (XI-E)



Dhruv Gupta (XII-C)

Awards for the Year 2024-25

Shri Dharamveer Gajra Memorial Award for Positive work in the field of IT : Pushan Banerjee, Bhavna Jain

Shri Mathura Prasad Sharma Memorial Award For Best Orator: Deeksha Arora, Aashna Khanna

Shri Naresh Bahadur Award For Creative Writing In Navchetna:

a) English: Hridayansh Khera

b) French: Vanshika Mahajan

c) Hindi: Ishaan Nandan

d) Sanskrit: Dhruv Chhabra

Smt. Deepa Modi Award for Devotional Songs: Nayanasree Bhattacharya, Namya Madan

Shradha Memorial Award for outstanding contribution to School's Cultural Programmes: Rushan Basak, Siddharth Jain Narayan

Usha R. Patel Award for outstanding contribution in the field of Art: Aradhya Porwal, Ishaanvi Luthra, Stutee Dawar (for the Navchetna Cover)

Shri C.J. Gupta Award for rendering outstanding Community Service: Anirban Mishra, Rushaan Basak

Prakriti Foundation Award for showing enthusiasm and taking initiative towards environmental conservation: Arunoday Grover, Megha Varma

Achieving Excellence In Yoga: Rubani Singh Tyagi, Siya Chowdhary

Smt. Sarla Agarwal Award for Topper in Mathematics in Class VIII : Shaurya Garg

Eklavya Award for exhibiting promise in Mathematics in Class-VIII: Ayan Jaira

Smt. Shanti Kaul Memorial Award for Excellence in Co-Curricular Activities : Aashna Khanna, Avyanshi Rajan

H.B. Dingley Memorial Award for Topper in Class VIII : Shaurya Garg



Pranav Gupta Memorial Award for Best All Rounder in Class VII: Reya Madan

Smt. Sreenivasammal Memorial Award for Best All Rounder in Class IX: Avantika Agarwal

Smt. Kamalammbal Pillay Memorial Award for Best All Rounder in Class X: Rubani Singh Tyagi

Smt. Kamalammbal Pillay Memorial Award for Best All Rounder in Class XI: Aradhya Porwal

Pranav Gupta Memorial Award for Best All Rounder in Class XII: Anya Singhal

Shri Surendra Nath Jauhar 'Faquir' Memorial Award for excelling in sports at the National & International level:

Football - Diya Singh, Prashansa Jha, Japjit Kaur, Amogh Shandilya

Futsal - Arnav Rathi, Dhruv Tuli, Raunav Gupta, Shivesh Kumar Pathak

Kurash - Nirvaan Sejwal

Chess - Aarav Sinha and Ayaan Arora (International), Aarush Uday Khanna

Squash - Aradhya Porwal (International), Shivansh Singh Nirwal, Aadi Porwal

Fencing - Vivaswan Saini

Martial Arts - Vanshika Tokas

Taekwondo - Aalia Shailendra (International)

Horse Riding - Tara Gupta (International)

Karate - Promiti Bhattacharya (International)

Shradha Memorial Award for excellence in Sports: Aarush Uday Khanna, Piyush Panwar

Sri Aurobindo Merit Scholarships 2024-25



	I st Position	II nd Position	III rd Position
Class VI	Aadya Mishra	Abhimanyu Gaur	Daivik Garg
Class VII	Japesh Bansal	Paraa Baranwal	Reya Madan
Class VIII	Shaurya Garg	Kaustubh Tiwari	Aashna Khanna
Class IX	Ishita Ghai	Aanya Gupta	Suvir Taneja
Class X	Videh Jain	Meher Aggarwal	Rubani Singh Tyagi
Class XI	1. Dhruv Chhabra 4. Pankhuri Gupta 7. Advik Aggarwal	2. Anupam Bhat 5. Anshuman Sharma 8. Shobhit Chakraborty	3. Aditya Nandan 6. Reya Seth 9. Siddarth G. Komarala

Students' Council 2024 - 2025



Post	Girl	Boy
Head Boy/ Girl	Shambhavi Tiwari XII D	Siddharth Jain Narayan XII B
Sports Captain	Anya Singhal XII F	Rayan Nasim Rahi XII D
Students' Coordinators	Shanvi Tanisha XII B Tara Padmanabhan XII E	Rudra Prabhakar XII D Aadhyan Pandey XII B
Cultural Coordinators	Lakshminarasimhan Shruti XII A	Kumar Ojas XII C

HOUSE CAPTAINS

House	House Captain		Sports Captain		Vice Captain	
	Boy	Girl	Boy	Girl	Boy	Girl
Aspiration	Aadit Jain Rajnayak	Sifat Kaur Malik	Mudit Pandey	Kamakshi Krishan	Siddharth Komarala	Chaitri Shree
Gratitude	Pranav Raveeswaran	Radhika Sahni	Aryavir Singh Solanki	Nitya Markan	Manan Sharma	Aradhya Porwal
Honesty	Abhishek Bhattacharya	Anya Gupta	Yuvraaj Celly	Shrutiparna Shit	Shobhit Chakravarty	Gauri Shandilya
Perfection	Ronav Singhal	Ishita Bhatnagar	Kartik Dagar	Prachi Mann	Advik Aggarwal	Myra Gupta
Sincerity	Deep Nandi	Nitya Gupta	Mohd. Arsh	Saisha Gupta	Divyansh Maurya	Saanvi Gulia
Truth	Rushaan Basak	Ananya Bajaj	Vivaswan Shukla	Alayna Rizwan	Gursher Singh	Reya Seth

The Wheel Turns

THE YEAR THAT WAS

2024: April to December

Investiture Ceremony

April 18

The Investiture Ceremony of senior school celebrated the spirit of leadership, inspiring the members of the Students' Council to uphold the values of the institution and discharge their duties with sincerity. The Mother's Music was played, following which the head boy, head girl, House captains, class prefects and other members of the Students' Council pledged to uphold the ethos of the School. The school prayer 'Make of Us the Hero Warriors' was recited by members of the newly-elected Students' Council.



Earth Day Celebrations

April 22

The Social Science Department organised a special assembly for middle school students on Earth Day. The assembly included a pledge taken by Class VI students to protect the environment. A video on conservation and sustainability was also screened. A hands-on activity was taken up in Classes VI and VII. Since the theme for Earth Day this year was 'Planet vs Plastic', students were given various activities like poster-making on the alternatives to plastic products, making products from waste items, and presenting sustainable house plans. Class VIII students celebrated Earth Day by making various utility items out of waste material, and organising a signature campaign in their locality. A visit to the roof-top solar panels in school was part of the awareness programme.



Abhivyakti: Foundation Day

April 23

"Let us keep flaming in our heart, the fire of progress."

~ The Mother

Each year, 'Abhivyakti' or Talent Fiesta, is a joyous celebration of the Foundation Day and the creativity of children. Abhivyakti-2024 was hosted by the Mother's Blossoms from the Class of 2000. Students participated in a wide range of events. The day started with a special assembly in which an alumna recounted stories of her precious years. Every corner of the school, from the corridors to the foyers, were abuzz with enthusiasm and the building was decorated with flower arrangements and *rangoli*. Some of the events were Shark Tank, *Rangoli* Designing, Western Music, Classical Dance, Poster Making, Snack Making, and Declamation. The focus was on the joy of participation.



Theatre Workshop

April 25

A theatre workshop was organised for students of Class VI. The resource person was Mr. Vishal Pratap, the founder of a theatre group called *ImagiQuest: Quest for Imagination*. The resource person, while emphasising the importance of articulation and the power of speech, cautioned against 'herd mentality' through various games. He concluded with an activity in which he showed students how to enhance communication with the help of voice modulation, intonation and correct pronunciation.

Implicata

May 2

IMPLICATA, the Intra-school Psychology competition invited participation from students of Classes X and XI, with Class XII students as mentors. The theme focussed on leaders, drawing inspiration from the 2024 General Elections. The judges for the event were Ms. Jahnvi and Ms. Soumya, both Mother's Blossoms.

Mahatma Gandhi, Adolf Hitler, John F. Kennedy, Napoleon Bonaparte and Abraham Lincoln, were analysed psychologically by the teams utilising different schools of thought. The findings were creatively presented through poems, skits, dances, songs, paintings, and other art forms, integrating facts with engaging content by 18 different teams.

Rabindra Jayanti

May 9

The birth anniversary of *Gurudev* Rabindranath Tagore was celebrated through a special assembly. Tagore's compositions or *Rabindrasangeet* were sung and a presentation on the evolution of '*alpana*', in *Santiniketan* was screened. What touched every heart was a play based on Tagore's '*Kabuliwala*' that highlighted the importance of compassion and empathy in transcending political borders and the confines of race and religion. The students dispersed from the venue to the strains of '*Ekla Cholo Re*'.



International Yoga Day

June 20

International Yoga Day is celebrated on 21st June every year with the aim to promote awareness of the enduring benefits of the ancient practice of Yoga. The special day has been celebrated across the world annually on June 21 since 2015. This year marked the 10th edition of the International Day of Yoga. The theme for International Yoga Day-2024, “Yoga for Self and Society”, endorsed Yoga's role in fostering individual well-being and social harmony. The day was celebrated through collective practice of *Yogasanas* starting at 6:30am. Students of different classes and teachers took part in the celebration.

Inter-school French Competition

July 11

The Mother's International School organised the first Inter-school French Competition, witnessing enthusiastic participation from 11 different schools of Delhi. The competition featured French poetry recitation with dramatisation and a singing competition for the age group of 11-13 years. Chief Guest Madame Marine Michel, Attachée de Coopération pour le Français, and Monsieur Jatinder Singh, Deputy Head of Cooperation in Language & Education from the French Institute in India, graced the event. The esteemed jury included Ms. Babusha Verma, a gold medallist from the University of Delhi, and Dr. Sukham Panesar Chawla from Jesus and Mary College. The Mother's International School excelled, securing the 1st position in both the poetry and singing competitions. The 2nd position in the Poetry competition was a tie between Gyan Bharti School and DPS Vasant Kunj, while DPS Vasant Kunj also secured the 2nd position in the singing competition and lifted the Rolling Trophy.



History Week

July 8-13

History Week was celebrated with great enthusiasm by students of Classes 6-12, who participated in a variety of hands-on activities designed to deepen their understanding of different historical periods. Celebrated from 8-13 July, the week offered students a unique opportunity to explore history through art and practical projects.



Students created clay models of prehistoric and proto-historic artifacts and designed models of medieval Indian monuments from the Chola Dynasty, Delhi Sultanate, and Mughal periods, showcasing structures like Jal Mahal and Gol Gumbaz. They explored colonial trade and architecture through visual art and writing, while also developing newspapers on the French Revolution. Students enthusiastically designed T-shirts depicting symbols and slogans from the Indian National Movement, and some presented historical personalities, highlighting their achievements and legacies through short performances.

Inter-section English Declamation Competition

July 19

The Inter-section English Declamation Competition for Class XI students was held in the Hall of Grace. Nitya Jain of XI-A spoke on the topic 'Be yourself, everyone else is already taken' and secured the First Position followed by Adya Malik of XI-B at the Second Position who spoke on the topic 'Reading is a discount ticket to everywhere'. Judges for the event were Rae Kusumika, an MIS alumna, and a final year student at the National Law University (NLU), along with Mr Shayan Basu Roy, a final year Political Science student at Delhi University.



Accolades Day

July 20

True progress lies in the widening of the spirit and the abolition of all the limits...

The Mother's International School celebrates the achievements of its students and teachers on Accolades Day. This annual event serves to foster a culture of growth in the journey of progressive education. The Chief Guest for the event was Mr Sanjay Arora, Commissioner of Police, Delhi. Professor Sampadananda Mishra, Director of Centre for Human Sciences at Rishihood University, graced the occasion as the guest of honour. The distinguished guests were felicitated by Tara Didi, Chairperson of Sri Aurobindo Ashram, Delhi Branch.



Prof. Mishra presented the awards for Positive Personality Traits, the Sri Aurobindo Merit Scholarships and special awards in the fields of Creative Writing, Oration, IT, Music, Art, Yoga, Sports, Environmental Conservation, to name a few. The academic awards for students and the felicitation for teachers were presented by Mr Sanjay Arora. He also engaged in an interactive session where he shared insightful life lessons drawn from his wide experience.

The MIS Orchestra comprising more than 80 performers (with the youngest being only ten years old) presented compositions based on 'Raag Hamsadhwani'.

Infinity

July 23

A talk titled 'Beyond Atoms: The building blocks of the Universe' was given by Mr Parijat Banerjee, PhD scholar, Rutgers University, MIS Batch of 2019. Mr. Banerjee discussed the new particles discovered recently, such as the Higgs Boson, and the 'Standard Model' with students. He also discussed the experimental studies taking place at CERN, Genova using the Large Hadron Collider. Students of Classes IX-XII interacted with the speaker.



Social Science Quiz

July 23

A Social Science quiz was organised for students of Class X, by the Political Science students of Class XII. Each team from Class X comprised four members. The quiz covered topics from diverse disciplines – History, Polity, Geography, and current affairs. The quiz included audio-visual questions for the participants and the audience. Students actively participated in the audience round. The first position was bagged by the teams from X-B and X-E.



Moot Court

July 25

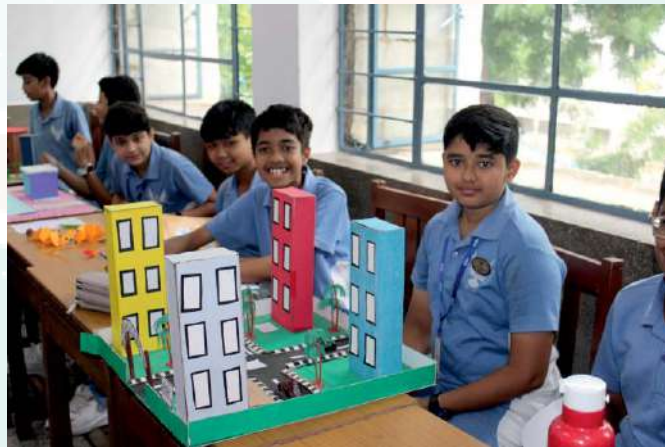
The Intra-school Moot Court for students of Legal Studies (Classes XI & XII) is an annual event. The moot proposition for this year was Tort Law and revolved around negligence and absolute liability. The event aimed to provide students practical understanding of legal proceedings, enhance advocacy skills, and foster deeper comprehension of the Indian legal system. The evaluation was based on legal reasoning, clarity of argument, presentation skills, research, and knowledge of relevant laws. The participants' ability to respond to queries from the bench and counter-arguments from the opposing team was also taken into account. Enthusiastic participation of the students contributed to the success of the event.



Fields Day

July 25

Fields Day is celebrated every year to generate awareness about the Fields Medal - an award given to mathematicians under forty at the International Congress of the International Mathematical Union every four years. It is considered the mathematical equivalent of the Nobel Prize. This year, Fields Day was celebrated with a variety of events by the students of Classes VI-VIII. Children of Class VI created mathematical games. Students of Class VII decorated their classrooms with dream-catchers based on mathematical concepts, Gothic window designs and mathematical tiles. Students of Class VIII created mathematical models and projects on mathematical concepts and demonstrated them through 3D and 2D representation.



Shiksha Saptah

July 22-28

The Ministry of Education initiative Shiksha Saptah was celebrated from July 22-28, 2024, commemorating the 4th anniversary of the National Education Policy (NEP) 2020. Each day of the week was dedicated to a specific theme, showcasing various aspects of education and pedagogical understanding. Numerous activities were undertaken by different levels for the six-day long celebrations, for students from Nursery to Class XII. The topics included showcasing teaching learning materials, implementation of the Foundational Literacy and Numeracy Mission, among others.



Poetry Festival

July 31

The Poetry Festival presented by students of Class VI aimed at making the students appreciate the beauty and depth of poetry. All the students of Class VI enthusiastically participated in group recitation of different poems. The poems which were recited were Little Red Riding Hood and the Wolf and The Three Little Pigs, both written by Roald Dahl, Casabianca by Felicia Hemans, The Forest's Blessed Abode by Belinda Stotler and 'The Spider and the Fly' by Mary Howitt.

Luminaire

August 8

The birth anniversary of the great poet-seer, Sri Aurobindo was celebrated through the annual Inter-school Competition, *Luminaire*. 'The Arches of Time' was the chosen theme for the celebration. Teams from eight different schools of Delhi participated in *Luminaire*, comprising three multi-disciplinary events, *Civitas*, *Lingua* and *Artem*. The participants arched back in time to explore and understand different civilisations of the world. St. Mary's School lifted the Rolling Trophy.



Birth Anniversary of Shri Surendra Nath Jauhar 'Faquir'

August 13

The birth anniversary of the revered founder of The Mother's International School Shri Surendra Nath Jauhar 'Faquir' was celebrated through a special assembly. Melodious *bhajans* were part of the offering to 'Chachaji', as he was fondly addressed. Students learnt about various interesting and inspiring facets of his life - his iron will, his ability to work with determination, and his vision in nurturing this institution.



Sri Aurobindo's Birthday and Independence Day Celebrations

August 15

Sri Aurobindo's birth anniversary and Independence Day was celebrated through a special assembly. The assembly commenced with the melodious singing of *bhajans*, followed by chanting of *shlokas*. Excerpts from the works of Sri Aurobindo were recited. The students watched a movie on Sri Aurobindo's contributions towards the Independence movement and His life, graceful dancers also presented a performance set to the strains of *Vande Mataram*.



MINET X

August 16-22

The annual IT symposium “X 2024”, was hosted after a one-year hiatus from 16th to 22nd August. The event provided a platform for students to showcase skills in programming, filmmaking, group discussion and design. Adjudicated by a panel of industry professionals, the symposium had an interesting and exciting array of events. It featured a special guest lecture by Aryaman Munish, a Mother's Blossom, who shared insights into the future of technology. Delhi Public School, Vasant Kunj, was declared the overall winner of X 2024. The team took home the coveted Rolling Trophy for its stellar performances across multiple events.



Veer Gatha Project

August 7 - September 4

Gallantry awards are announced twice a year, on Republic Day and Independence Day, to honour the bravery and sacrifice of the Armed Forces and civilians. The Hindi Department took up the Veer Gatha Project for students of classes VI-X. Veer Gatha Project focussed on sharing the life-stories of these brave-hearts. Class VI engaged in storytelling, while Class VII held discussions on courage and fearlessness. Class VIII expressed themselves through poetry and essay writing and Class IX prepared collages, and wrote short slogans based on gallantry award winners. Students of class X engaged in research on the lives and contributions of recipients of the Paramvir Chakra.



Teachers' Day

September 5

The birth anniversary of Dr S Radhakrishnan which is celebrated as Teachers' Day is a special occasion to appreciate the dedication and invaluable contribution of teachers in shaping the future of the students. To celebrate this special day, the students of class XII organised a special assembly in the Hall of Grace. The event commenced with *bhajans*, followed by recitations by the students of Class XII and an invocation dance. The assembly concluded with a video presentation that paid tribute to the dedication, compassion, and hard work of the teachers.



New Vistas - Career Fair

September 28-30

New Vistas-2024 was a two-day career fair designed to empower students to explore diverse career paths. Students had the opportunity to engage with distinguished professionals from a wide range of fields such as Social Work and Advocacy, Law and Legal Studies, Journalism and Mass Communication, Psychology and Mental Health, History and Heritage Studies, Entrepreneurship, Healthcare and Medicine, Engineering and Technology, Business and Finance, Media and Advertising, Performing Arts, Architecture and Urban Design, Photography and Filmmaking, Visual Art and Design, Coding and Software/App Development, etc. Students also attended a session which helped them understand the competitive entrance examinations like CUET. Inspiring musical performances by Mother's Blossoms, Kartikeya Vashisht and Arman Dehlvi, accomplished musicians, beautifully conveyed the essence of pursuing one's dreams and passions.



Cleanliness Campaign

September 17 - October 2

Students played an active role in the "*Swachhta Hi Sewa*" campaign, a nationwide initiative aimed at promoting hygiene and cleanliness. This initiative aligns with Mahatma Gandhi's vision of clean India and supports the government's *Swachh Bharat Mission*. Students of Class VI crafted planters from waste materials. Students assisted the Sports Club in organising a rally to spread awareness about the "*Swachhta Hi Sewa*" campaign. The rally moved in and around the School campus. Equipped with handmade posters, banners, and placards bearing messages such as "Cleanliness is Next to Godliness" and "A Clean India is a Healthy India," the students marched with enthusiasm.

Gandhi Jayanti Special Assembly

October 1

On 1st October 2024, the students and teachers of Honesty House organised a special assembly to celebrate Gandhi Jayanti in the Hall of Grace. The assembly was aimed at helping the students of Classes VI to X connect with the epochal milestones in the life of the Father of the Nation. The assembly commenced with the *bhajans* '*Vaishnav Jana to*' and '*Raghupati Raghav Raja Ram*'. A skit was presented by students on the momentous train journey of Mohandas Karamchand Gandhi in South Africa. A short digital presentation was also screened. It showed the transformation of a London-educated barrister to the Father of the Nation, the Mahatma.



MISMUN

October 4-6

On the fourth of October, 2024, the 13th edition of MISMUN was inaugurated in the Hall of Grace. The chief guest for this year was Mr. Ashish Chaturvedi, head of Environment, Energy and Resilience at UNDP India. The guest speaker on the occasion was Ms. Maanya Chaturvedi, a Mother's Blossom. Participants of this year's MISMUN were members of engaging committees such as the Organisation of Petroleum Exporting Countries (OPEC), the International Criminal Police Organisation (INTERPOL), the Indian War Cabinet (IWC), the International Press and the Organising Committee. For three days, delegates engaged in diplomatic debates and deliberations in the simulation of an actual UN conference.



Mental Health Week

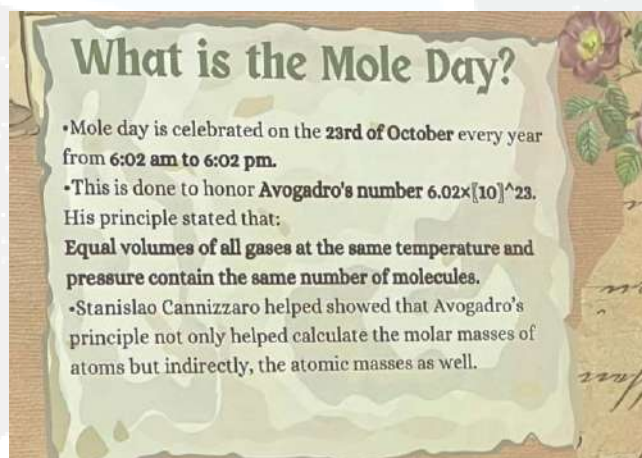
October 15

Mental Health Week was successfully from October 15-18, 2024. The theme of the event was “Not cool is the new cool” and the aim was to promote awareness about mental health. The week started with an informative assembly. The Psychology Department organised a treasure hunt that combined physical activity with social interaction and problem-solving. The day concluded with setting up interactive booths which garnered an enthusiastic response especially from the students of middle school. Some of the booths were “Mood -O-Meter” and “Fill My Heart” which were highly appreciated. The Mental Health Week also saw a flash mob with lively music during recess.

Mole Day

October 23

Mole Day is celebrated to commemorate the path-breaking concept laid by Amadeo Avogadro, an Italian scientist. A special assembly and a quiz were held on the occasion. The assembly commenced with a short presentation on the significance of Mole Day covering areas in which Chemistry plays a role including colours and toxicity. A Detox Quiz on the theme of narcotics was also held.



Inter-House Mathematics Quiz

October 24

The Inter-House Mathematics Quiz was held for classes IX-X. Four participants from each of the houses, two from Class IX and two from Class X competed enthusiastically. The event involved six rounds based on number series, mathematicians, and other mathematical concepts. Gratitude House secured the first position and the second position was secured by Aspiration House.



'Rasanjali'

October 26

Annual Day was celebrated on the 26th of October, 2024, in the Hall of Aspiration.

The theme of this year's cultural programme was the concept of *Navrasa*. Titled, *Rasanjali: The Cadence of Emotions*, the programme was inspired by Bharat Muni's treatise on the art of theatre, *Natyashastra*. The celebration



commenced with members of the school choir singing '*Swagatam, Shubh Swagatam*'. Shri Sachchidanand Joshi, Member Secretary, the Executive and Academic Head of Indira Gandhi National Centre for the Arts, New Delhi, was the chief guest on the occasion. Shri Kiran Vyas, Founder-Director, Tapovan University of Ayurveda and Yoga, France graced the event as the Guest of Honour. Principal Ms Milan Mala Sarin outlined the efforts of the school community in conceptualising and putting up the creative performance. The chief guest addressed the gathering and highlighted the contribution of the arts in the journey of education.

Youth Parliament

October 28

Youth Parliament, a platform that simulates the proceedings of the Lok Sabha, provides an opportunity to delve into the complexities of governance. The Political Science department organised an Intra-school Youth Parliament for students of Classes IX to XII. The assembly convened to debate on Mandatory Voting. The event commenced with an oath-taking ceremony, followed by the Question Hour. In the main event, the debate on Mandatory Voting, students engaged in well-researched discussions.



Unity Day and Diwali Assembly

October 29

A special assembly was presented by Sincerity House on 29th October 2024 to commemorate the National Unity Day and also to usher in the festivities of *Diwali*. A short video on the life journey of Sardar Vallabhai Patel and his contribution towards the unification of India was showcased followed by an excerpt from one of his famous speeches. A dance recital on the song '*Mile sur mera tumhara*' reiterated the message of India's unity in diversity.



Members of the Environmental Club urged the audience to 'say no to crackers'. The student community came together to share Diwali gifts with the support staff members.

QUIZMOSIS: Inter House GK Quiz

November 4

Quizmosis 2024, the inter-house General Knowledge Quiz for classes IX-XII was conducted in the Hall of Grace. The quizmaster on the occasion was Mr Aditya Mubayi, co-founder of Quizcraft Global, that creates content for live quizzes, TV, social media, books, radio and apps. The Truth House team comprising Aarit Kumar, Chirag Gupta and Tathagata Banerjee bagged the first position. They were followed by the runners' up team of Perfection House comprising Advik Aggarwal, Diaa Aneja and Saanvi Mishra. Quizmosis-2024 was supported by the Mother's Blossoms Sanjay Krishnan and Aditya Sakhuja from the Batch of 1999.



Science Day

November 6

Science Day pays tribute to one of humanity's most transformative fields—Science, which has revolutionised the way we understand and engage with the world. On November 6 every year, the United Nations observes the International Day for Preventing the Exploitation of the Environment in War and Armed Conflict. This year, the School marked this occasion by celebrating Science Day, aligning with the theme of how Science can



prevent war and protect the environment. A poster-making and slogan-writing competition was held for middle school students. An interactive session on "Adolescence: Myths and Milestones" was led by Dr Mamta Goel and Dr Anibha Pandey, both from Apollo Cradle Royale hospital.

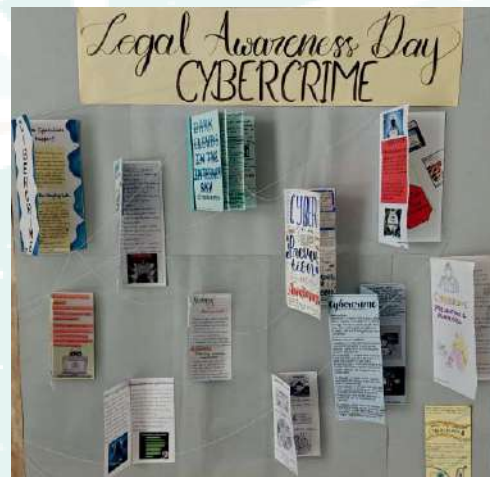
Legal Awareness Day

November 8

The Mother's International School observed Legal Awareness Day to educate students about their rights and responsibilities. The event aimed to promote legal literacy and encourage students to become active citizens.

Students of Class XI researched the three new laws namely the *Bharatiya Nyaya Sanhita* (BNS), the *Bharatiya Nagrik Suraksha Sanhita* (BNSS), and the *Bharatiya Sakshya Adhiniyam* (BSA) and represented them for the other students in the form of a display board.

Students of Class IX made brochures to raise awareness about cyber-crime. Students of Class X made comic strips on consumer awareness. Through cartoons, they illustrated the importance of consumer rights and smart shopping practices.



Prof. M.V. Nadkarni Inter-school Competition: A Celebration of Sustainability and Creativity

November 12

Prof. M.V. Nadkarni Memorial Inter-school Competition for students in Classes VI to VIII, was centred around the theme *The Greenwave Challenge*. Eight schools of Delhi took part in the competition.

The competition featured three interesting events: Role Play, *Kavya Paath Pratiyogita*, and Eco-Art Challenge.

Role-Play: The topic Sustainability in Action, demonstrated creative solutions to real-world environmental issues. The students used creative props to bring their presentations to life.

Kavya Paath Pratiyogita: Participants recited Hindi poems on the theme of environmental conservation. The messages of hope, responsibility and action resonated deeply with everyone present.

Eco-Art Challenge led each participant to create thought-provoking works of art that encapsulated the idea 'Sustainability is Harmony: Let's Build a Future that Coexists with Nature' using diverse material: recycled products, natural elements and paint.

For the event Sustainability in Action, the first position was secured by the team from Bluebells International School and the team from The Mother's International School bagged the second position.

Summer Fields School won the first position for *Kavya Paath Pratiyogita* and The Mother's International School won the second position.

In the Eco-Art Challenge, Springdales School, Dhaula Kuan, secured the first position and Summer Fields School team was placed in the second position.

Springdales School, Dhaula Kuan, was awarded the Rolling Trophy for the highest cumulative score in all the three events.



Kathak Performance

November 13

Kathak exponent Ms Dyuti Pandya performed for students of MIS, during the morning assembly. Over 800 students witnessed an enthralling performance. The four-part performance included *Stuti: Ek Brahm*, *Paramparik Kathak*, *Baat Takat Hari* and *Chaturang*. The forty-five minute performance gave students an opportunity to watch the elegance and grace of Kathak in its purest form. Principal, Ms. Milan Mala Sarin, expressing gratitude to the artiste, thanked her for taking time out to perform for school students and making them aware of the rich heritage of Kathak.



Children's Day

November 14

MIS celebrated Children's Day through a special assembly presented by teachers and a magic show. Teachers began the assembly by singing melodious *bhajans* and reciting inspiring passages.

Karan Singh, a renowned magician, and a Mother's Blossom presented a magic show that left the audience spellbound. As a master of psychological illusions, Karan's tricks were always hard to predict.

He performed a range of tricks and illusions.



Education Minister Visits MIS

November 16

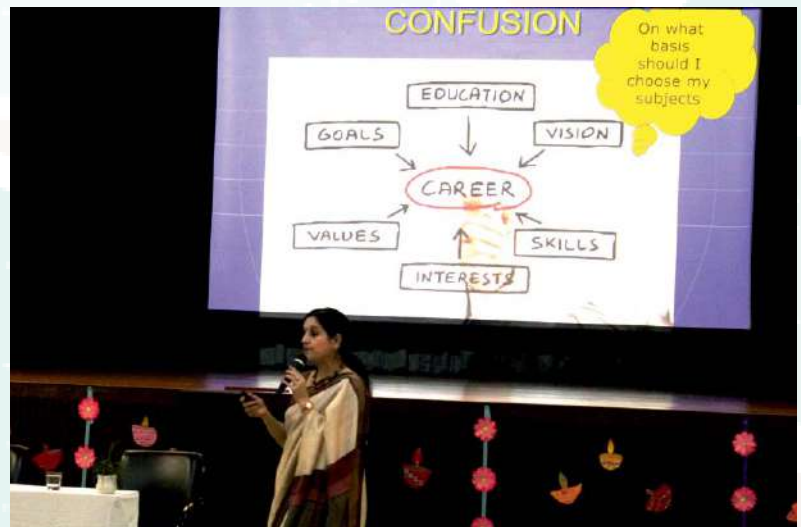
Minister of Education, Shri Dharmendra Pradhan, visited the school, attended the morning assembly and took a round of the activity rooms of the school. He observed that the students of the MIS have organically imbibed creativity, critical thinking and inquiry. The Minister expressed happiness over the way Sri Aurobindo's philosophy on integral education has been seamlessly incorporated into the school curriculum. He said The Mother's International School should take forward the philosophy of holistic development as envisioned by Sri Aurobindo.



Career Guidance Programme

November 16

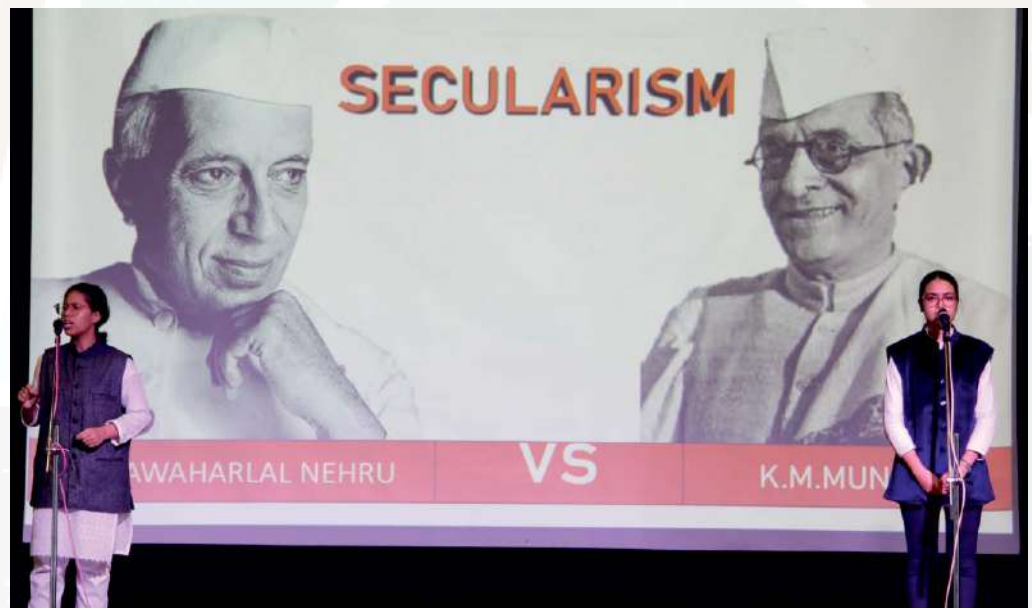
A career guidance programme was organised for students of Class X and their parents. The speaker, Ms Jyotsana Bhardwaj, elaborated on different career paths, including engineering, medicine, and law, while also shedding light on new-age careers such as data science, environmental sciences, and creative arts. The emphasis was on aligning personal interests and aptitudes with professional choices to ensure a fulfilling career.



Constitution Day

November 26

The Mother's International School celebrated the 75th Constitution Day or Samvidhan Diwas through a special assembly on 26th November. It was the day that the Constituent Assembly of India formally adopted the Constitution, which became effective on 26th January, 1950. Through the assembly, students delved into the ideals of the Constitution and



reflected on its relevance after 75 glorious years. Students of Classes VIII and X represented the Constituent Assembly debates on the issues of secularism and federalism. A short video presentation showcased the Constitution's role as the protector of democracy and a beacon of hope for millions. Through real stories and expert insights, it highlighted why the Constitution remains the cornerstone of India's identity. The making of the Indian Constitution was not just a legal exercise; it was an emotional and cultural milestone. It united voices from all corners of India to create a framework that celebrates our diversity while promoting unity.

Mahasamadhi Day

December 5

The students, teachers and staff gathered at the Samadhi Lawns to pay their homage to Sri Aurobindo on his Mahasamadhi Day. The event began with the inaugural *bhajan*, *Nikhil Jyoti Ke...*, beautifully presented by Armaan Ali Dehlvi, a Mother's Blossom. The recitations interspersed with '*bhajans*' created a serene atmosphere. The audience learnt about the significance of the Relics. The prayer inscribed on the Samadhi of Sri Aurobindo at Pondicherry was also recited with devotion. The programme culminated with the chanting of *Om Namoh Bhagvate Sri Arvindaya*, leaving the entire assembly enveloped in peace and calm. The students then offered floral tributes at the Samadhi, as the soothing sound of the flute filled the lawns.



Kathak Performance by Kala Chaitanya

December 10

Two distinguished Kathak artistes from Kala Chaitanya, a society committed to promoting Indian culture, performed for the students during the morning assembly. The artistes, Suraj Kumar and Ruchika Bagga, offered the audience an immersive experience through their dance recital. They spoke about the technical beauty and the subtle nuances of the dance form. The performance included an invocation to Lord Shiva, a depiction of *Govardhan Leela* and a fast-paced *tarana*.

Sanskrit Day

December 11

The Sanskrit Department and students of Class IX-E organised a quiz on language and literature for students of Classes VI to VIII. The participants were chosen through a preliminary round in which approximately 80 students had participated. Fifteen students were selected for the finals held on 11th December : five from each class.

The session began with Amrit Raj Sinha singing the *Mangala Charan*. Each of the six rounds of the Quiz was interesting. The rounds focused on literary knowledge of *Kavyas*, *Puranas* and *Vedas*, grammar along with pictorial rounds and a round on music where teams identified popular Hindi songs through their Sanskrit version. The enthusiastic audience vied for an opportunity to answer. A fast-paced pounce round concluded the quiz. The organising team and all the participants spoke only in Sanskrit. Not a single word of any other language was either spoken or displayed on the screen during the Quiz. The audience dispersed to the beats of a lively song in Sanskrit.



Human Rights Day

December 12

A special assembly was organised to commemorate the adoption of the Universal Declaration of Human Rights by the United Nations General Assembly. The assembly began with an introduction to the UN theme for this year's Human Rights Day: 'Our Rights, Our Future, Right Now'.

Samariddhi of Class XI-F, presented a powerful slam poetry recitation about human rights and the urgency for action against injustice. A thought-provoking video that depicted human rights violations in various regions of the world, including Afghanistan, parts of Africa, and conflict zones like Palestine and Ukraine and a medley of songs historically sung as forms of protest during struggles, like the Indian National Movement and anti-war movements in Vietnam and Ireland were the highlights of the assembly.

National Mathematics Day

December 21

"The beauty of Mathematics lies in its simplicity and complexity at the same time."

~ Srinivasa Ramanujan

The Mathematics Department organised a special assembly to celebrate National Mathematics Day, commemorating the birth anniversary of the eminent mathematician Srinivasa Ramanujan.

A vibrant orchestra performance, created an uplifting atmosphere. This was followed by a narration on the remarkable life and contributions of Srinivasa Ramanujan. A PowerPoint presentation provided insights into his extraordinary achievements and enduring legacy.

A notable segment of the programme was the presentation of self-composed poems by three Class VI students that expressed the universality of Mathematics. The assembly also featured an engaging play on the theme 'Playing with Numbers'. The event concluded with a memorable Math song, renewing appreciation for the subject.



Christmas Celebrations

December 23

A special assembly to celebrate Christmas was held in the Hall of Grace to spread festive cheer and the spirit of goodwill.

The programme began with a recitation of poems and the Class VI choir singing 'Silent Night'. This was followed by a dramatisation of the classic 'Twas the Night Before Christmas' by Clement C Moore. After a reading from the Gospel, a rendition of the carol 'We Three Kings of Orient Are', students of Classes VI to XI, presented a Christmas musical titled 'The Christmas Change', focussing on the values to imbibe through the festival.

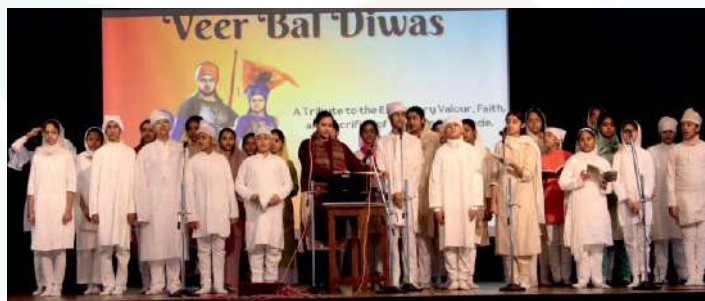
The play concluded with a dance, a fusion of Indian Classical and Western styles. Finally, Santa Claus made a grand entry to 'Dashing Through the Snow', played on the sitar by Adhiraj Choudhury of Class XI, and was given a rousing welcome by all present.



Veer Bal Divas

December 26

The students of Classes VI to XI took part in the Veer Bal Diwas celebrations to honor the martyrdom of Sahibzadas Zorawar Singh and Fateh Singh, aged six and nine respectively, the two younger sons of the tenth and last Sikh Guru, Guru Gobind Singh. The students of Classes VI, VII and VIII presented renditions of two shabads, *Mitar Pyare Nu* and *Na Daru Arson*, both written by the Guru. Class IX and XI students prepared a presentation on the qualities of the four Sahibzade- Courage, Faith, Bravery and Unity. Amaira Chhikara of XI-E recited the poem, 'Courage' by Edgar A. Guest and Aayushi Gupta of IX-B presented the poem, 'Aatmatran' by Rabindranath Tagore to highlight the role of fearlessness and righteousness in life.



The Students' Council for the academic session 2025-2026 was announced.

Inter-House Geo Map Quiz

December 26

Inter House Geo-Map Quiz for Classes VI-X was a much awaited event. The participants for the event were chosen based on the Preliminary Round consisting of map marking and questions. Three top scorers from each House were selected to participate in the Final Quiz, which consisted of a variety of rounds such as General Geography, UNESCO Heritage Sites, Know your World-Countries and UN Year Of Camelids. There was enthusiastic participation in the audience round too. Honesty House bagged the first position followed by Gratitude House and Sincerity House. The Honesty House team comprised Kalyani Gupta of Class X-A, Suvir Taneja of Class IX-B and Siddhi Onkar Marathe of Class VIII-B.



Special Awards and Handing Over Ceremony

December 27

The special awards of Class XII for the academic session 2024-25 were given to the students by Tara Didi during a special assembly held in the Hall of Aspiration, accompanied.

'Pranav Gupta Memorial Award' for Best All-rounder in Class XII was given to Anya Singhal XII-F. Recipients of 'Lala Ram Kishan Dass Jain' Positive Personality Trait Awards were: Pranav Raveeswaran of XII-D for Initiative; Arnesh Biswas of XII-B for 'Displaying Team Spirit' and Dhruv Gupta of XII-C for Equanimity. Shradha Memorial Award for Outstanding Contribution to School Cultural Programme was received by Rushaan Basak of XII-F and Siddharth Jain Narayan of XII-B. The prestigious Prof. KR Srinivasa Iyengar Award of Honour for epitomising Exemplary Personality Traits was given to Lakshminarasimhan Shruti of XII-A. This was followed by the 'Handing Over Ceremony' in which the members of Students' Council 2024-25 handed over the responsibilities to the new Students' Council of 2025-26.

On the same day, students of Class XII along with their class teachers and class coordinators assembled in the Ashram Meditation Hall for the Blessings Ceremony. The class teachers read out the citations for each student of their class.

Farewell

December 30

Class XI bade farewell to the outgoing batch of class XII students. MIS Farewell-2024 was complete with laughter, tears, and a reminder that life as the students knew it would change forever. The outgoing batch while bidding farewell to their alma mater also celebrated the beginning of a new journey.

Teachers from the entire school and students of Class XI, presented a cultural programme based on the theme of Indian movies. The event included with performances and poetry recitations by teachers.



2025: January to March

Sri Anil Jauhar's Birth Anniversary

January 20

Frank Hall rightly said, "Live a life that matters. A life that makes a difference". Honesty House held a special assembly in the Hall of Grace, to commemorate the birth anniversary of Shri Anil Jauhar, the former chairman of the School.

The programme was a homage to a leader who led the institution with quiet dignity and grace. The Assembly began with bhajans invoking divine blessings. Reciters described Shri Anil Jauhar's virtues of simplicity, compassion, and sportsmanship. Recitation of Sri Aurobindo's poems provided a befitting tribute. A presentation illustrating his life journey since childhood was exhibited. Shri Anil Jauhar's qualities of introspective calm, self-discipline, and immense inner power is an inspiration for everyone.



Republic Day and National Voters' Day

January 24

The Republic Day Special Assembly was a vibrant celebration, commemorating the 76th anniversary of India becoming a sovereign, democratic republic. The assembly commenced with a rendition of the song '*Vijayi Vishwa Tiranga Pyara*'. Students of Class VI put up a short play that paid rich tributes to freedom fighters whose valour and dedication to the idea of freedom paved the way for India's independence. Unsung heroes like Rani Gaidinliu of Nagaland, Matangini Hazra of Bengal, Veer Kunwar Singh of Bihar, Bhikaji Cama of Maharashtra and Potti Sreeramulu of Andhra Pradesh were represented on stage through their inspiring speeches presented by students. This was followed by a presentation on the Women's Suffrage Movement. A lezim performance was also part of the programme. The assembly concluded with a collective reading of The Preamble.



Visit of Team From Commissioner of Income Tax Office

January 24

The officials from the Commissioner of Income Tax (Exemptions) Department visited the School with the aim of promoting awareness regarding taxes among school students. The event included the keynote address by Shri Prakash Dubey, CIT(Exemptions); a quiz conducted by Manoj Kumar Mishra Addl. CIT and an interactive round including a question and answer session. Senior Indian Revenue Service officials addressed students, sharing the importance of paying taxes and how they help build the nation. The quiz on Indian history, culture and general knowledge saw enthusiastic student participation.



Ashram Foundation Day

February 13

The Ashram Foundation Day was observed on 13 February 2025, marking the 70th anniversary of the Sri Aurobindo Ashram, Delhi Branch. The assembly commenced with a meaningful Sanskrit recitation on *Karmyog*, followed by a recitation from Sri Aurobindo's work 'The Life Divine'. This was followed by a *bhajan* offering by the school choir. Students from Classes VIII and IX then presented key information on the Ashram's inception, supported by a PowerPoint presentation prepared by two students of Class VIII, Trisha Dutt Pant and Aditi Shukla. A short play on the Ashram's beginnings was both informative and inspiring. Adapted from Shri Surendranath Jauhar's autobiography, the play traced the challenges and also the inspiration that shaped the foundation of Delhi Ashram. The assembly concluded with a flute recital of *Raag Vrindavani* in *Matt Taal* by students of Class VII.



The Mother's Birthday

February 21

The Mother's Birthday is not only a special event in the school calendar, but also a time to reflect with gratitude and look ahead to persevere with faith. This year's special assembly celebrated the Mother's 147th birth anniversary through a selection of five facets of her lifelong contribution towards enriching and inspiring lives: education, sports, music, fine arts and spirituality. After a recitation of the lines from Savitri, the assembly commenced with an invocation to *Ma Durga*, the embodiment of *Shakti*. Students also learnt about Her life and work, from her childhood and youth, to her years in Pondicherry. As the programme concluded, chants of '*Anandamayi, Chaitanyayi, Satyamayi*' filled every heart with peace.



Special Assembly by Drama Club

February 13

The Drama Club organised an enthralling session celebrating the timeless power of theatre and literature. Students delivered compelling performances based on plays and literary works from around the world. The assembly showcased a diverse selection of pieces, ranging from Shakespearean classics to modern Hindi literature. Each performer brought the character to life with remarkable intensity and expression.



Art and Music Camp

March 21-27

The Art and Music Camp was an enriching programme that provided students with an opportunity to learn under the guidance of expert resource persons. Fifty-two students from both the primary and senior wings participated in the camp. Various activities, including art, dance, clay modelling, vocal music, and theatre, were conducted, allowing students to explore their creative talents. The camp proved to be a confidence-building experience, helping students



enhance their skills in a supportive environment. It provided them with a platform to express themselves freely, collaborate with peers and develop teamwork skills. The activities improved their focus and overall learning experience.



INTER-SCHOOL PARTICIPATION & LAURELS

HINDI

EVENT NAME	NAME OF THE PARTICIPANTS & CLASS	POSITION
Hindi Recitation competition at Bharatiya Vidya Bhawan Mehta Vidyalaya was held on 26th April 2024	Saisha Badola- Class 8	3rd Prize
Medhavi Chhatra and Bhasha Gaurav Teacher Samman Samaroh Hindustani Bhasha Academy organised the event on the occasion of 'Indian Language Day' felicitating students securing over 90% marks in Class 10 CBSE examinations with the 'Bhasha Doot' award. Held on 11th December 2024, Hindi teachers of the school, Mrs.Alka Joshi and Mr.Yogesh Sharma were also felicitated at the event		20 students of MIS were felicitated at this event
Inter-school Recitation Competition held at Ramakrishna Mission Ashram, New Delhi on 18th and 19th January, 2025	Category A Boys & Girls (5-6-7) Gundeep Kaur - Class 7 Nishka Sharma - Class 7 Category B Boys & Girls (8-9) Kaustubh Tiwari - Class 8 Abhigyan choudhary - Class 8 Priyadarshini Kholia - Class 8	1st Prize 2nd Prize 1st Prize 2nd Prize 3rd Prize MIS received a trophy for maximum number of prize winners from a school.
Katharitika (Story-telling Competition) , held at Delhi Public School, R.K. Puram on 10th August 2024	Abhigyan Chaudhary - Class 8	3rd Prize



ENGLISH

EVENT NAME	NAME OF THE PARTICIPANTS & CLASS	POSITION
A.C. Deb Memorial Inter-school Oration Competition was held at Cambridge School, Srinivaspuri on 23rd August 2024	Kaustubh Tiwari - Class 8	2nd Prize
Inter-school Recitation Competition was held at Ramakrishna Mission Ashram on 18th and 19th January 2025.	Category A Boys & Girls (5-6-7) Kabir C. Joseph - Class 6 Sauravi Misra - Class 7	3rd Prize 2nd Prize
	Category B Boys & Girls (8-9) Dhimaan Goswami - Class 8 Akshaya Sharma - Class 9	1st Prize 3rd Prize
Delhi Crossword Contest Schools' Category was held at IIT, Delhi on 17th August 2024.	Ramya Bindal - Class 10 Veer Gupta - Class 10	1st Prize



QUIZ

EVENT NAME	NAME OF THE PARTICIPANTS & CLASS	POSITION
Summer Public Speaking , a competition by OratoriX x DebSoc, was held at IIT Kanpur from 9th to 16th June, 2024	Senior Asian Parliamentary Debate Rohan Sadasivan - Class 10	3rd Best Adjudicator
Infinitus Reus 2024 was held at Delhi Public School, R.K. Puram, on 6th July 2024	Aryavir Solanki - Class 12 Ishaan Jolly - Class 12 Pushan Banerjee - Class 12	2nd Position
Namaste Thai was held at the Royal Embassy on 31st July 2024	Veer Gupta - Class 10 Tathagata Banerjee - Class 11	Special Mention
Frank Anthony Extravaganza Quiz was held at Frank Anthony Public School, Lajpat Nagar, on 31st July 2024	Saanvi Sasmal - Class 12 Sukrrit Bhardwaj - Class 12	

Event at Embassy of Finland
(Hei Soumi 2024), on 13th August 2024

Soumaya Jain - Class 10 D
Poorna Datta - Class 10 B

Special Mention
& Best Team
Name Award
3rd Prize

ATF-MIND QUEST INNOFETE '24 was held at Father Agnel School, Gautam Nagar, on 22nd and 23rd August 2024

Eeshan - Class 8
Arnav Barki - Class 8

Indian Oil Corporation & The Hindu Vigilance Awareness Quiz was held at the SCOPE Convention Centre, New Delhi, on 29th October 2024

Suvir Taneja - Class 9
Tathagata Banerjee - Class 11

17th position
(felicitated)

CEREBRO QUAKE'24 was held at New Green Fields School, Saket, on 30th August 2024

Tathagata Banerjee - Class 11
Shaksham Sharma - Class 11

1st Prize

The Hindu Quiz
148 teams from various schools of Delhi participated in 'The Hindu In School Quiz'. Six teams made it to the final stage round after a preliminary written round on 3rd February 2025.

Aarohan Dasgupta - Class 9
Suvir Taneja - Class 9

1st Prize

The Empower Quiz - Kaizen 2025
The Social Sawaal 2025- the Empower Quiz, that formed a part of the annual social fest of NSS, IIT Delhi took place in 2 rounds and saw participation from 20 schools from Delhi.

Aarohan Dasgupta - Class 9
Aavir Singh- Class 9
Suvir Taneja- Class 9

1st Prize



PI Quiz

Was held at IIM Indore. The Finals were held from 7th to 9th November 2024 for which only the top 1% of students qualified

Ishaan Jolly- Class 12

Rank 13 out of 6000

COMPUTER SCIENCE & PHOTOGRAPHY

EVENT NAME	NAME OF THE PARTICIPANTS & CLASS	POSITION
<p>Project Beta event was held at Sanskriti School on 10th May 2024</p> 	<p>Quiz Shreeyam Lakhota - Class 12 Shanvi Tanisha - Class 12</p> <p>BetaTest Manas Goyal - Class 10 Pranav Kapoor - Class 11 Nitya Jain - Class 11 Shobhit Chakraborty - Class 11</p> <p>Surprise Pushan Banerjee- Class 12 Anya Gupta- Class 12 Nitya Gupta- Class 12 Ishaan Jolly - Class 12</p> <p>Gaming Aarit Bakshi- Class 12 Arjun Abrol- Class 12 Sanskar Raj Gaur - Class 12 Kavya Sejwal- Class 12 Harshit Chaudary- Class 11</p>	<p>1st Prize</p> <p>2nd Prize</p> <p>2nd Prize</p> <p>2nd Prize</p>
<p>DIGEX was held at Delhi Public School, RK Puram, on 18th May 2024</p>	<p>Pixelate Sr (Photography) Ananya Bajaj- Class 12</p> <p>Camistic (Photography Storyboard) Simran Lall - Class 10 Anushka Sachdeva - Class 10</p>	<p>2nd Prize</p> <p>3rd Prize</p> <p>2nd Runner Up Trophy</p>
<p>CODE WARS 2024 was held at Delhi Public School, Vasant Kunj, from 23rd October 2024 to 5th November 2024</p>	<p>Surprise Event Pushan Banerjee - Class 12 Ishaan Jolly - Class 12</p> <p>Group Discussion Event Nitya Jain - Class 11</p>	<p>1st Prize</p> <p>2nd Prize</p>

TechVVIZ was held at Vasant Valley School, Vasant Kunj, on 1st and 2nd August, 2024

Multimedia (Film making) Event

3rd Prize

Simran Lall - Class 10
Vani Warwal - Class 12
Ronav Singhal - Class 12
Kamakshi Krishan - Class 12




SCIENCE

EVENT NAME	NAME OF THE PARTICIPANTS & CLASS	POSITION
Synapse Inter-school Science Event was held at Vasant Valley School on 26th July 2024	Science Quiz Videh Jain- Class 10 Palakshi- Class 10	2nd Prize
SCIENCE & MATH MODEL EXHIBITION was held at St. Columba's School on 14th November 2024	Avantika Agarwal - Class 9 Ridhima Khanna - Class 9	3rd Prize
Mukhyamantri Vigyan Pratibha Pariksha: This is a scholarship examination conducted between January to March by the Science Branch of the Directorate of Education in Delhi. The scholarship is awarded to top 1000 meritorious students.	Suvir Taneja- Class 9 Shrineet Mishra- Class 9 Suryansh Mishra- Class 9 Ishita Ghai- Class 9	Rank 28 Rank 28 Rank 31 Rank 37



SANSKRIT

EVENT NAME	NAME OF THE PARTICIPANTS & CLASS	POSITION
Sanskrit <i>Katha Vaachan</i> was held at Indian School on 28th August 2024	Sanskrit <i>Katha Vaachan</i> Paraa Baranwal - Class 7 Sanskrit <i>Shlok Vaachan</i> Abirami Ramesh - Class 10	1st Prize Consolation Prize
Bhagavad Gita Chanting Competition was held at Chinmaya Vidyalaya on 25th September 2024	Group E Shrineet Mishra - Class 9 Group F Shambhavi Saraswat - Class 10	3rd Prize Consolation Prize
Medhavi Chhatra and Bhasha Gaurav Teacher Samman Samaroh: Jointly organised by the Hindustani Bhasha Academy and Indira Gandhi National Center for the Arts, Ministry of Culture, Government of India. The event, held at Dr. Ambedkar International Centre, felicitated students who scored 100 percent marks in class 10 CBSE examination on 11th December 2024. Sanskrit teacher of The Mother's International School, Mrs. Shalini Saraswat was also felicitated at the event.		13 students from MIS received the award for securing 100 percent marks in Sanskrit. 20 students were felicitated for scoring above 90 percent.
Inter-School Recitation Competition was held at Ramakrishna Mission on 18th and 19th January 2025.	Category A Boys & Girls(5-6-7) Tejas Tripathi - Class 7 Reya Madan - Class 7 Paraa Baranwal - Class 7 Category B Boys & Girls (8-9) Shrineet Mishra - Class 9 Riddhima Sharma - Class 8	1st prize 1st prize 2nd prize 2nd prize 2nd prize





MATHEMATICS

EVENT NAME	NAME OF THE PARTICIPANTS & CLASS	POSITION
Aryabhata Ganit Challenge CBSE conducted the Aryabhata Ganit Challenge (AGC) to evaluate ability to utilize mathematical concepts in practical, real-life scenarios from 27th August 2024 to 4th September 2024	3 students of class 10 who were the top 3 at school level prelims secured positions in merit list	9th, 10th and 11th position Among top 100 schools from Delhi-East Region

SOCIAL SCIENCE

EVENT NAME	NAME OF THE PARTICIPANTS & CLASS	POSITION
SMUN was held at Sanskriti School from 15th to 17th May 2025 	Ananya Bajaj- Class 12 Vivaan Ahuja - Class 12 Saanvi Maurya - Class 12	Best Delegate MIS received an outstanding school delegation award.

Laissez Faire - Social Science Quiz was held at Vasant Valley School on 20th July 2024

Deeksha Arora- Class 12
Ishan Pandey- Class 12
Anantinee Mishra- Class 12

2nd Prize



Dr. Y Kumar Student Award For International Understanding: Hosted by Springdales School from 27th January 2025 to 11th February 2025

Nitya Jain - Class 11

Best performance in group discussion category



Innoventure 2024-an Inter-School Start up Competition was held at Don Bosco School on 31st July, 2024

Aaliya Sharma-XII E
Tara Padmanabhan-XII E
Vaibhav Kumar-XII E
Amaira Chhikara-XI E

3rd prize.



ARTS

EVENT NAME

NAME OF THE PARTICIPANTS & CLASS

POSITION

Origami Competition 2024 were held at Tagore International School, Vasant Vihar on 14th November 2024

Vivan Gupta - Class 6
Ashwin Sampathvel - Class 7
Ishaan Gupta - Class 7

3rd Prize

PLAY THE GAME **KHELO MIS**

Nobody has seen form. It's a state of mind where you are confident and you think very positively.

~ MS Dhoni

"The five S's of sports training are- stamina, speed, strength, skill, and spirit; but the greatest of these is spirit."

~ Ken Doherty

The athletes of MIS have never lacked in any of the five s's.

Let us follow them through another spirited year of wins, losses and the most crucial component: love for the game.

In these pages, you will discover stories of grit, overcoming one's weaknesses and the ability to rise above all circumstances by training hard and practising, come rain or shine!

So play the game, and never walk away from the field!

For sports is never about winning or losing, but playing.

Athletic Meet

The Sub-junior Annual Athletic Meet April 25 and 27, 2024 commenced with oath-taking followed by march-past. Students participated in a variety of competitions, including 100m, 200m and 600m sprint, shot put, long jump and the relay race. At the end of the event, Honesty House secured the first position, Truth House, second, and Perfection House, third.

Meera Mrinal Bahl of Class VIII from Aspiration House set a new record in the shot put event, surpassing the previous record set in 2019.



Summer Sports Camp

The Summer Sports Camp was held from June 10 to 26, 2024, between 6:30 to 8:30 am, providing students with an energetic start to their day. The camp featured three sports: Badminton, Basketball, and Football. These sports were chosen to cater to a wide range of interests and to provide opportunities for students to explore their athletic abilities. Participants had the freedom to choose their preferred sport. A total of 130 students participated in the camp. Under the guidance of experienced coaches, participants mastered various techniques and strategies related to their chosen sports.



Traditional Games

At MIS, we believe in working towards healthy bodies and minds, making physical education a vital part of our curriculum. On July 24, 2024, the Sports Club of the PE department, organised a special assembly titled 'A Cultural Exploration' focusing on traditional games, fitness routines, and balanced diets for students of Classes VI to VIII. Trials were also conducted for various sports.



Jauhar Cup

The 25th edition of the Jauhar Cup Football Tournament was held from August 2 to 6, 2024, marking a significant milestone in the history of this prestigious event. Twelve school teams from across Delhi participated in the event. The final match saw a thrilling contest between Modern School, Vasant Vihar, and Vasant Valley School. Modern School emerged as the champions, while Vasant Valley School secured the runners-up position.

National Sports Day

The Sports Department, in collaboration with the SEWA Sports Club, organised a vibrant celebration of National Sports Day. The event began with a special assembly of recitations, songs, and a taekwondo demonstration by the students. Students from Classes VI to VIII participated in games, strength-building exercises, and minor sports activities that promote fitness, teamwork, and team spirit. Laughter and cheer filled the grounds as students enthusiastically took part in the fun games, celebrating physical activity in a joyful and spirited environment.



Cluster Games

The CBSE Clusters XX Football Under-19 Boys' Tournament was held from October 1-9 at Lovely Public Senior Secondary School, Priyadarshini Vihar, featuring 107 teams from various schools. The MIS team secured third place in the competition under the captaincy of Rayan Nasim Rahi. The team included Aditya Kandpal, Trishan Juneja, Aarit Bakshi, Gursher Boparai, Mohd. Arsh, Dhruv Sejwal, Kartik Dagar, Amogh Shandilya, Dhruv Tuli, Yuvan Dahiya, Raunav Gupta, Shivesh Kumar Pathak, Moksh Manik, and Tavish Raj Singh.



Fit India 6.0



As part of Fit India Movement 6.0, The Mother's International School actively engaged students in promoting awareness about physical health. Through interactive activities, games, and fitness sessions, students learned the importance of regular exercise, balanced living, and mental well-being—fostering lifelong habits for a healthier, more active lifestyle.

Diwali Rally

The Sports Department, in collaboration with the students and teachers of the Environment Club and the Sports Club, led Green Diwali Rally to inspire an eco-conscious celebration. Students and teachers walked around Sarvodaya Enclave and Begumpur holding handmade posters chanting slogans that reinforced the message of a cracker-free, safe, green Diwali. As the roads echoed with chants of “*Say No to Crackers!*” and “*Light Lamps, Not Firecrackers*” their message was clear—Diwali can be joyful without harming our health or the planet. The rally appealed to residents of Sarvodaya Enclave to embrace eco-friendly celebrations. For the students, it was an empowering experience that reinforced their role as change-makers and advocates for a cleaner, greener future.



Alumni Sports Meet - Millennium Batch (2000)

The Alumni Sports Meet at The Mother's International School was a heart-warming reunion for the 2000 Millennium Batch, bringing together past and present students. The ‘students’ played table tennis, football, basketball, and badminton matches, and relived their school days. The MIS spirit of sportsmanship was reinforced through the Alumni Sports Meet, where respect, teamwork, and friendly competition transcended generations.

Winter Camp

A winter badminton and football camp was hosted for the students, where training sessions for both the sports were held. Students showed up every morning to learn something new in the field, Training sessions with professional coaches were held on the 3rd and 10th January.

Khelo MIS

To mark the birth anniversary of former Chairman Shri Anil Kumar Jauhar, Khelo MIS was held on January 21 and 22, 2025.

Day 1 began with an inaugural speech highlighting the goals of the event. Students from each House then set up creative games stalls, Class VII kicked off the day with a marathon while Class VI enjoyed games like Twister, Bottle Flip, and Tic Tac Toe.

Day 2 featured an inspiring session by Ms. Ritu Mehta, a passionate runner, who shared her journey of perseverance and passion with Classes VIII and IX. Her talk encouraged students to pursue their goals with confidence and resilience.



Annual Athletic Talent Hunt

The Annual Athletic Talent Hunt was organised by the Sports Department of the School. The Hunt aimed at identifying talent in the field of sports among students of Class VI. During the athletic talent hunt, the students participated in various athletic games: Shot-put, Long Jump, Skipping, 100m, 200m and 4X100m Relay Race. The students participated in these events enthusiastically.



The hunt was declared open by Ms. Neethu Somarajan, the Class Coordinator, followed by March Past and a lap around the field with a torch by students with high achievements in the field of sports. After that, an oath taking ceremony was undertaken by the students for upholding sporting spirit irrespective of the results. Every participating student exhibited the best sporting ability during the entire event. Prizes, medals and certificates were handed over to the winners by teachers of Class VI.

Annual Inter-House Athletic Meet (6-7 December 2024)

“The sky has no limits, neither should you” – Usain Bolt.

The Junior and Senior Annual Athletic Meet for Classes IX-XII, showcasing athletic talent and enthusiasm for sports, was inaugurated on December 6. The event commenced with the marching contingent followed by the ceremonial torch relay by student achievers in sports. The torch was handed over to Tara Didi, who declared the Meet open. The annual athletic meet spanned a gamut of track and field events.



Best Athletes

S.no	Name of the Students	Class	Event and Category
1.	Abeer Chaurasia	VI	Athletic Talent Hunt (Boys)
2.	Aadya Mishra	VI	Athletic Talent Hunt (Girls)
3.	Yashwant Rawat	VIII (Perfection House)	Annual Inter-House Athletic Meet (Sub Jr. Boys)
4.	Kaira Nayyar	VIII (Honesty House)	Annual Inter-House Athletic Meet (Sub Jr. Girls)
5.	Rishab Trivedi	X (Gratitude House)	Annual Inter-House Athletic Meet (Jr.Boys)
6.	Riddhi Bharana	X (Aspiration House)	Annual Inter-House Athletic Meet (Jr. Girls)
7.	Mohd. Arsh	XII (Sincerity House)	Annual Inter-House Athletic Meet (Sr.Boys)
8.	Chaitri Shree	XI (Aspiration House)	Annual Inter-House Athletic Meet (Sr.Girls)

House Rankings 2024-25

Sub Junior	Junior	Senior
Honesty	Aspiration	Aspiration
Truth	Gratitude	Sincerity
Perfection	Perfection	Truth
Aspiration	Truth	Perfection
Sincerity	Sincerity	Gratitude
Gratitude	Honesty	Honesty

Athletics

The Zonal Sports and Cultural Activities for South District, Zone S-23 were held from 22nd to 24th August 2024, at Thyagraj Stadium. MIS students delivered outstanding performances across various athletics events, earning accolades in multiple categories. In the Primary Under-11 category (held on 17th April 2025), Simran Lal secured the 1st position in Long Jump, while Aditya Sharma and Ayana Sharma both achieved the 2nd position in the 100M Race.

In the Sub Junior Girls' category (Under-14), Shriya Shit won the 1st position in Long Jump and the 2nd position in the 600M Race, and was part of the 4x100M Relay team that secured the 1st position.

Diya Singh claimed 1st position in both the 200M and 400M Races, and was also part of the victorious 4x100M Relay team. Kaira Nayyar earned the 3rd position in the 100M Race and was a member of the winning relay team, alongside Sadhvi Pandey. Trisha Dutt Pant bagged the 3rd position in the 400M Race.

In the Junior Girls' category (Under-17), Riddhi Bharana won the 1st position in the 200M and 400M Races and the 2nd position in the 100M Race, in addition to being part of the 4x100M Relay team that secured the 1st position.

Aradhya Porwal bagged the 1st position in the 800M Race and was also on the winning relay team with Prithika Selvi Sundar, who earned the 2nd position in the 800M Race. Rubani Singh Tyagi also contributed to the team's 1st place finish in the relay.

In the Senior Girls category (Under-19), Shrutiparna Shit achieved the 1st position in Long Jump, the 2nd position in the 100M Race, the 3rd position in the 200M Race, and was part of both the 4x100M Relay team that secured 1st place and the 4x400M Relay team that secured 2nd place.

Anshika Kumar earned the 1st position in the 200M and 400M Races, the 2nd position in Long Jump, and was a member of both the 4x100M Relay (1st place) and 4x400M Relay (2nd place) teams.

Chaitri Shree and Nitisha Kumari were also part of the 1st place 4x100M Relay team, while Gouri Shandilya and Aastha joined the 4x400M team that came 2nd.

In the Senior Boys' category (Under-19), Mohd. Arsh won the 1st position in the 1500M Race and the 2nd position in the 3000M Race. In the Junior Boys (Under-17) category, Rishab Trivedi secured the 3rd position in Long Jump.

Several athletes qualified to represent Zone S-23 at the Delhi State School Games at the Chhatrasal Stadium, Model Town.

In the Sub Junior Girls' category, the students who qualified were: Diya Singh (200M, 400M, 4x100M Relay), Shriya Shit (Long Jump, 4x100M), Kaira Nayyar (4x100M Relay), and Sadhvi Pandey (4x100M Relay).

In the Junior Girls' category, the students who advanced were: Riddhi Bharana (200M, 400M, 4x100M), Aradhya Porwal, Prithika Selvi Sundar, and Rubani Singh Tyagi (all for 4x100M Relay) advanced.

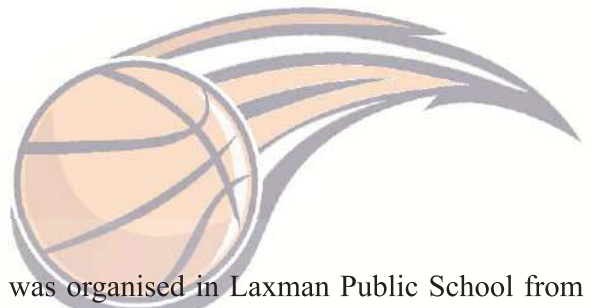
Aradhya Porwal also qualified in the 800M race.

In the Senior Girls category, Anshika Kumar (200M, 400M, 4x100M Relay), Shrutiparna Shit (Long Jump, 4x100M), Chaitri Shree, and Nitisha Kumari (4x100M) were selected. From the Senior Boys, Mohd. Arsh qualified for the 1500M Race.

The Under-11 category Zonal Athletics meet was held at Tyagraj Stadium, New Delhi on 17 April 2025 organised by Department of Education. More than 30 schools were part of this Meet.

In the girls' category, Simran Lal secured first Position in the long jump, Adiya Sharma second position in 100M and Ayana Sharma second position in 100M.

The MIS contingent's exceptional achievements stand as a testament to their talent, determination, and the school's commitment to excellence in sports.



The South Zone, S-23 Basketball Zonal Tournament for girls was organised in Laxman Public School from August 27th to September 8th for all three categories - Senior, Junior, and Sub-Junior. Thirty-two schools participated in the event in all three categories. The girls delivered an outstanding performance with the senior girls' team clinching gold, the sub-junior girls bronze, both finishing on the podium.

The Delhi State School Games for Senior Girls (U-19) was organised in the Basketball Sports Complex, Anandvas, from October 28th, 2024. Twenty-nine zones participated in the senior girls' category. The girls played brilliantly and were able to reach the quarter finals.

The Senior Girls' Team included Chaitri Shree, Gouri Shandilya, Ragini Aron, Eshaanvi Dadhwal, Alayna Rizwan (Captain), Aavriti Sharma, Myra Gupta, Pehal Gaijwal, Advika Malik, Priyanshi Tripathi, Navya Agarwal, and Aaradhya Gupta.

The Sub-Junior Girls' Team comprised Dhvani Sharma, Adya Singh, Nishka Sharma, Sarika Thakur, Naisha Bansal, Ria Kapoor (Captain), Sejal Gupta, Shagun Bhardwaj, Meemansha Mishra, Kritika Duggal, Tanya Mehta, and Vidhi Chaudhary.



The Zonal U-14 Sub-junior Boys' Football tournament was held at Government Sarvodaya Co-Ed Vidyalaya, from 18th to 21st October, 2024.

The Zonals Under-14 Sub-Junior Boys' Football team was led by Aavir Singh and included Aditya

Kumar, Amogh Shandilya, Vaibhav Kaushik, Vihaan Gambhir, Aarjav Wadhera, Atreya Kashiramka, Aavir Singh, Gurmehar Singh Sethi, Chandan Pandey, Sarthik Katari, Nirvaan Manik, Kush Saib, Atiksh Kumar, Om Bharana, Aarul, Jit Barma, Evaan Suri, and Swaraj Kad.

The Zonals U-19 Senior Girls' Football tournament was held on the 16th and 17th August, 2024 at Government Sarvodaya Co-Ed Vidyalaya. Our team showcased impressive skills and teamwork, ultimately bagging the third place in the event.

In the Zonals Under-19 Senior Girls' Football, Mihika Sinha led the squad, which included Yashita Gulia, Pranali Singh, Anshika Kumar, Shiza Parveen, Aanandini Makin, Priyanshi Tripathi, Jahanvi Singh, Shriya Gupta, Tanishka Nautiyal, Anya Singhal, Mihika Sinha, Sushiana Sondhi, Shrutiparna Shit, Nitya Markan, Aavriti Sharma, Aaliya Sharma, and Devanshi Negi.

The Zonals U-14 Sub-Junior Girls' Football tournament was held at Government Sarvodaya Co-Ed Vidyalaya, featuring teams from various schools. MIS secured first place in the competition, under the captaincy of Prasansha Jha.

Finally, in the Zonals Under-14 Sub-Junior Girls' Football, Prashansa Jha led the team comprising Aadya Singh, Meerah Sharma, Divya, Asmi Singh, Saanvi Bhardwaj, Aashita Gulia, Pragya Tyagi, Muskan Tomar, Era Khokher, Ishita Yadav, Kritika Duggal, Sadhvi Pandey, Diya Singh, Japjit Kaur, Kaira Jain, Devanshi Pahwa, Prashansa Jha, and Bhavya Gupta.

The 'Shri Soccer' Football tournament was held at The Shri Ram School, Aravali from October 18th to October 23rd, 2024. MIS secured second place in the competition.

For the 'Shri Soccer' Tournament (Under-19 Boys), the team was led by Mohd. Arsh and included Aditya Kandpal, Trishan Juneja, Aarti Bakshi, Gursheer Boparai, Mohd. Arsh, Dhruv Sejwal, Rayan Nasim Rahi, Kartik Dagar, Daivik Bejgotra, Dhruv Tuli, Yuvan Dahiya, Raunav Gupta, Shivesh Kumar Pathak, and Aarav Narula



BADMINTON



Badminton Zonal Sports Championship for Zone S-23 was held at New Green Field School, New Delhi from August 12th to August 21st, 2024. Thirty-two schools participated in all three categories.

In the Senior Girls' category, the team led by Kamakshi Krishan secured the gold medal. The team comprised Kamakshi Krishan, Anshika Kumar, Riddhi Agarwal, Saisha Gupta, and Kriti Sharma.

The Sub-Junior Girls' team, captained by Avisha Markan, also struck gold, with a strong line-up comprising Avyanshi Rajan, Aayat Malik, Dikshita Garg, Avisha Markan, and Airah Aggarwal.

In the Junior Boys' category, Advik Aggarwal led the team to a silver medal. The team included Advik Aggarwal, Arith Aggarwal, Sujit Bhattacharya, Aaron Surya, and Jai Sharma.

At the BVN 22nd Inter-Public Badminton Competition 2024, MIS secured the 1st position in the Sub-Junior Girls category with players Avyanshi Rajan, Aayat Malik, Dikshita Garg, and Avisha Markan. The school also achieved the 2nd position in the Junior Boys' category, represented by Arith Aggarwal, Aaron Surya, and Mohd. Aahil.

MIS also secured the Overall Championship Trophy for Badminton.



The Zonal Table Tennis Championship was held at Delhi Police Public School, Safdarjung Enclave, New Delhi from August 8th, 2024 to August 9th, 2024.

TABLE TENNIS

In the Senior Girls' category, the team was captained by Sanchita Suri and secured the second position. The team included Sanchita Suri, Varnika Agarwal, Samaira Kundra, Radhika Chaudhary, and Tanisha Bhardwaj.

In the Junior Girls' category, Meher Aggarwal led the team to a second-place finish. The participating members were Meher Aggarwal, Shivika Vijayan Singh, Poorna Datta, Kohana Saxena, and Amaira Gupta.

The Sub-Junior Girls' team, under the leadership of Sairah Aggarwal, also achieved the second position. The team comprised Sairah Aggarwal, Aanya Garg, Vaanya Saxena, Bani Gupta, and Ishika Karmokar.

On 12th and 13th August 2024, the boys' teams participated across various categories.

In the Senior Boys' category, Kshitij Sharma captained the team to a first-place victory.

The players included Kshitij Sharma, Rudransh Gupta, Divyansh Maurya, and Kaushal Somany.

The Junior Boys' team, led by Soham Bansal, secured the second position. The team consisted of Soham Bansal, Shaksham Sharma, Aarav Jyoti Pradhan, and Kaustav Saxena.

Finally, the Sub-Junior Boys' team, with Ayaan Pahuja as captain, claimed first place. The team included Ayaan Pahuja, Vedansh Om Girdhar, Japesh Bansal, Yuvraj Gambhir, and Medhansh Chadha.

One of the thrills of playing at the top venues of the world is to see the Indian flag go up whenever I'm participating. That's enough motivation for any Indian to perform there.

Sania Mirza



CHESS

The Delhi U-19 Boys Chess Team, under the leadership of Aarav Sinha from Class X, secured the second position in the prestigious 68th National School Games Chess Championship 2024-25 organised by the School Games Federation of India (SGFI). SGFI is recognised by the Ministry of Youth Affairs and the Government of India. The tournament was organised by the Council for the Indian School Certificate Examination (CISCE) and was held from November 19th to 21st, 2024, in Kolkata. Aarav Sinha, team leader, remained unbeaten and was awarded a gold medal for his exceptional performance.

Aarush Uday Khanna was also a member of the Delhi U-19 SGFI team contributed significantly to the team's impressive performance, helping them secure the silver medal at the national level.

Dr. Stya Paul Inter-School Chess Tournament 2024–25 was held at Apeejay School, Pitampura, New Delhi, from 9th August to 13th August 2024. In the School Team Category, the MIS team secured the Third Position. The participating students were Aarush Uday Khanna, Aarav Mehta, Vivaan Ahuja, Aarav Sinha and Ayaan Arora.

Ayaan Arora, a sixth grader has also won laurels in Chess. He bagged two silver medals as a part of the U-11 team at the 18th Asian Schools Chess Championship in Bangkok and secured the 9th rank in the SGFI nationals under the same category. He secured the 35th rank out of over 450 participants in the 37th National U-11 Chess Championship 2024, qualifying to represent our school and country at the World and Asian-level championships. Demonstrating consistent excellence, he has also achieved remarkable success in various over-the-board and online chess tournaments. Notably, he won 1st place in the All India online Brilliant Chess Tournament, which received widespread media coverage in Telangana. Additionally, he secured 35th rank in the main category of the New Delhi Open International FIDE-rated tournament and 2nd rank in his age category at the Blue Chevalier International FIDE-rated tournament held in Phuket.

SHOOTING

Arivaan Thakur has demonstrated outstanding performance in the sport of shooting across multiple prestigious events. He secured the Third Position in the 28th Delhi State Championship, followed by an impressive Second Position in the 42nd Inter-School State Championship. He went on to win a Gold Medal in the CBSE Cluster Games, and a Silver Medal in the Delhi Sikh Games. Additionally, he had the honour of representing Delhi in the 33rd Inter-State Championship.

KARATE

The 6th International Karate Championship, 2024 was held at Amritsar where Promiti Bhattacharya of Class VII secured second position.

TAEKWONDO

Aalia Shailendra, a talented student of Class VII participated in the 5th Open International Taekwondo Royan Championship held in France and won a bronze medal. In the DTU-Final 8 International Bodensee cup, 2024 organised in Germany, she secured a bronze medal again.

Notably, in the Delhi Open Taekwondo Championship, Aalia bagged the gold medal.

She secured a bronze medal in the CBSE Taekwondo Championship. She secured a silver medal in the Battle of the Lowland Championship held in the Netherlands, the Delhi State Championship and the XXV Open International Jordan FAMC Taekwondo Championship.

JUDO AND KURASH



Nirvaan Sejwal of class XI participated in the 40th Delhi State Judo Championship 2024-2025, organised by the Delhi Judo Council from 23-26 December, 2024 where he secured the third position.

Vanshika Tokas of class VI showcased consistent excellence in both Judo and Kurash at various prestigious competitions. She won a silver medal in Judo at the United World Martial Arts Federation Asia Championship as well as a bronze medal in Kurash at the Delhi State School Games. Vanshika secured third place in the 40th Delhi State Judo Championship. She also represented Delhi at the Kurash Championship and secured second place. Moreover, she secured second place in both Judo and Kurash at the Sir Gurcharan Singh Gogi Memorial Championship.

SQUASH

Aadi Porwal Class VI: Currently Rank 12 in India

Selected in Delhi State Team for SGFI National School Games 2024

2nd IIT Gandhinagar Open – 3rd Position

CSK iSquash Open, Pune- 3rd Position

2nd Squash Xtreme Championship – 4th Position

4th All India Brahmaputra tournament, Guwahati- 4th Position

JSW 9th Sunil Verma Memorial Tournament- 4th Position

2nd Emerald Heights Cup, Indore – 4th Position

Northern India Squash Championship- 8th Position

Daly College Junior Nationals Championship, Indore – 15th Position

Dhunseri 9th Bengal Eastern Slam, Kolkata

13th Indian Junior Open, Mumbai

All India 3rd Brahmaputra Open, Guwahati

Aurobindo Realty Telangana Squash Open

Aradhya Porwal of Class 10: Currently Rank 3 in India

Selected In Indian Team after Asian Junior Individual Selection Trials

Asian Junior Championship, Dalian, China – Runners Up in Plate Event (Silver Medal)

37th National Games, Goa –Selected in Women's team from Delhi

Dhunseri 9th Bengal Eastern Slam, Kolkata – Winner

All India 3rd Brahmaputra Open, Guwahati – Winner

2nd Emerald Heights Cup, Indore – Winner

Aurobindo Realty Telangana Squash Open – Winner

2nd IIT Gandhinagar Open – Runners Up

13th Indian Junior Open, Mumbai - 3rd Position

Daly College Junior Nationals Championship, Indore – 3rd Position

HCL Southern Slam, Chennai – 5th Position

(GU17; Current Rank 11 in India)

CSK iSquash Open, Pune- Winner

4th All India Brahmaputra tournament, Guwahati- Runners Up in Women's Category

Northern India Squash Championship- 3rd Position

JSW 9th Sunil Verma Memorial Tournament- 3rd Position

FENCING

Vivaswan Saini of Class VI participated in the 68th SGFI National School Games (U-14) held in Jammu from 12th to 16th November, 2024 and secured Third Position.

THE DELHI STATE SCHOOL GAMES

The Delhi State School Games, organised annually by the Delhi Government, brought together talented students from 32 zones across the city to compete in a wide range of sports. Students from our school proudly represented Zone S-23 in the Delhi State Inter-Zonal Sports Tournament 2024–25. The event brought together talented athletes from across the city to compete in various team and individual sports, showcasing their skills, teamwork, and dedication. Our students performed exceptionally well across multiple categories participated in Badminton, Basketball, Chess, Football, Kurash and Table Tennis, and showcased heights of both skill and sportsmanship.

Highlights of the tournament included a silver medal in Senior Boys' category in Chess bagged by Aarush Uday Khanna and Aarav Sinha.

In Kurash, the Junior Boys' category saw a stellar performance by Nirvaan Sejwal, who secured the Gold Medal.

In Badminton, the Sub-Junior Girls' category, Avisha Markan and Aayat Malik represented the school.

In Basketball, the Senior Girls team, was led by Alayna Rizwan, The team included Chaitri Shree, Gouri Shandilya, Ragini Aron, Alayna Rizwan, Myra Gupta, Advika Malik, and Navya Agarwal.

The Sub-Junior Girls' Basketball team also made it with players Ria Kapoor and Vidhi Chaudhary.

Ruveer Khetarpal represented the Zone-S-23-in Cricket U-19.

In Football, the Junior Boys team with players including Dhruv Tuli, Alok Raj, Yuvan Dhaiya, Raunav Gupta, and Shivesh Kumar Pathak.

In Table Tennis, participants included Sanchita Suri, Varnika Agarwal, Divyansh Maurya, Soham Bansal, Ayaan Pahuja, Vedansh Om Girdhar, Japesh Bansal, Yuvraj Gambhir, and Medhansh Chadha.

To demand more of yourself than you do of others is the first on any ladder of success.

~ Major Dhyan Chand

...



Abhivyakti: Kaleidoscope of Talent

"What you have in you, you must express. It is the best way of progressing" - The Mother





Trophy of Glory



Jauhar Cup Football Tournament

The twenty-fifth edition of the Jauhar Cup Football Tournament was successfully held from August 2nd to 6th, 2024, marking a significant milestone for this esteemed inter-school event. Twelve of the most talented school football teams from across Delhi participated with unmatched enthusiasm, showcasing their skills and vying for the coveted championship.

The tournament culminated in a thrilling final match between Modern School, Vasant Vihar, and Vasant Valley School. After a hard-fought contest, Modern School emerged as the champions, while Vasant Valley School secured the commendable runners-up position.

The event began with a formal inauguration ceremony, where the Chairman, Mr. Pranjal Jauhar, conducted the ceremonial kick-off, officially declaring the tournament open. On the closing day, a prize distribution ceremony was held to recognise the admirable achievements of the participating teams and outstanding individuals. Trophies and certificates were presented to the victorious champions and the accomplished runners-up.

Additionally, individual awards were bestowed upon the Best Player, the Best Scorer, and the Most Promising Player of the tournament, celebrating their exceptional contributions to their team's performance throughout the tournament.

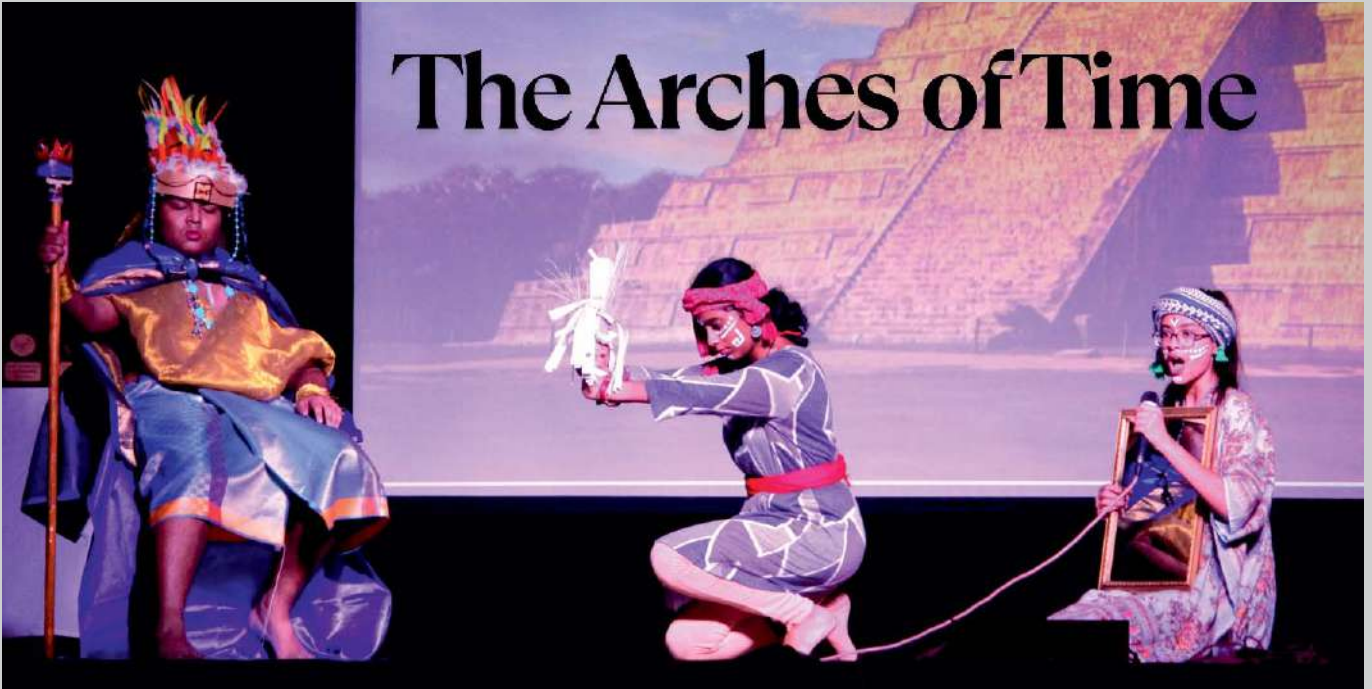
The MIS team demonstrated a commendable performance throughout the tournament, successfully reaching the semi-finals, much to the delight of the students.

Although they did not advance further in the competition, their participation provided exciting moments in the match.

- Nitya Jain [XI - A]



The Arches of Time



THE MAYA CIVILISATION

Echoes from the Past



Arching Back Through Civilisations

Luminaire-2024

'Civilisation is a movement, not a condition, a journey, not a harbour.'

Arnold J. Toynbee

Every year The Mother's International School hosts Luminaire to celebrate the birth anniversary of Sri Aurobindo and offer an opportunity to students from different schools to engage in meaningful interaction, and in the process stimulate intellectual curiosity and artistic expression. Held on the 8th of August, the theme of Luminaire-2024, 'The Arches of Time', encouraged participants to delve deep into the cradles of ancient civilisations.

Eight schools participated, presenting their research and creative work through three distinct multidisciplinary events: Civitas, Lingua, and Artem.

Civitas presented a rigorous academic challenge-the teams were required to present research papers that analysed the societal structures of their chosen civilisations. They examined aspects such as social stratification, class dynamics, gender roles, prevailing beliefs and practices, and identified key historical developments that defined each era.

Lingua offered an artistic and interpretive experience. The participating teams created a tableau vivant, a living representation inspired by a significant artwork from their chosen civilisation. They also composed and presented poetry that captured the essence of the civilisation drawing inspiration from ancient myths, legends and folklore.

Artem focussed on visual representation and artistic expression. Students showcased their artistic talent and demonstrated their understanding of the civilisation's aesthetic and cultural legacy through posters.

St. Mary's School won the Rolling Trophy for securing the highest cumulative scores across all three events. Luminaire helped students discover the often-overlooked social and cultural aspects of the ancient world that are still relevant. The event aimed to cultivate a deeper appreciation for the diverse tapestry of human history and the importance of preserving and understanding our shared pasts.

~Nitya Jain [XI - A]



Tech Talk: MINET X

The much-awaited annual IT symposium 'X 2024', was hosted after a one-year hiatus, by The Mother's International School from 16th to 22nd of August. As one of the most-anticipated inter-school events, it brought together tech minds from schools across Delhi-NCR to compete in a series of challenging events. The event, known for fostering technological prowess and teamwork, provided a platform to students to showcase skills in programming, filmmaking, group discussion, design and more.

The event started with the cryptic hunt, a hectic frenzy of hunting, searching, deciphering and further decoding for the next arcane clue. After hours of endless decryption and wild goose chases, Delhi Public School, Sushant Lok, secured the first position completing near impossible levels in record time.

The first round of events took place online and smoothly landed the qualifiers a seat in the offline event on the 22nd and 23rd of August, 2024. Photography was the first event, led by the MINET Lens team and won by Vasant Valley School. Programming was truly a jaw-dropping performance, with Delhi Public School, Vasant Kunj, obtaining a perfect score in the quickest time. Delhi Public School, Vasant Kunj, also secured the first position in the Group Discussion, Design, Gaming and Quiz.

On Day II, the Surprise Event was held. It consisted of an exciting and entertaining treasure hunt, running around the campus in the rain and recreating clips from presidential debates to iconic songs on camera.

The winners, Apeejay School Noida came up with the most amusing and creative entries. Filmmaking was conducted again by MINET Lens and some very meaningful short films were submitted for this event.

The movie which stole our hearts was Vasant Valley School's 'Dream On'. Finally, the MIS flagship event 'Make' was a huge success in X 2024, receiving creative and innovative ideas and stunning designs.

The winner of Pitching was Vasant Valley School. The winner of 'Design' was Delhi Public School, Vasant Kunj and the overall winner of 'Make' was Delhi Public School, RK Puram.

At the end of the two-day offline, following the neck to neck online battles, Delhi Public School, Vasant Kunj, was declared the overall winner of X 2024, taking home the coveted Rolling Trophy for their stellar performances across multiple events. With the closing ceremony, the symposium concluded on a high note, leaving participants inspired and eager for next year's edition of X.

X 2024 was judged by a panel of industry professionals who gave valuable feedback to the participants. Judges for the Filmmaking and Photography events included Mr Shashwat Sagar, Mr Manan Sarna and Ms Janisha Hindocha, while the 'Make' event was evaluated by Mr Arhaan Bahadur, Mr Sagar Gupta, Mr Kartik Dhar, and Mr Deepank.

The symposium also featured a special guest lecture by Mr Aryaman Munish, who shared insights into the future of technology and encouraged the students to continue exploring their creativity within the IT sector.

~ Rubani Singh Tyagi [X-B] and Reya Kaloya [X-E]

Teachers' Day '24





Echoing the Cadence of Emotions



Rasanjali: Annual Day 2024

"A work of art which did not begin in emotion is not art."

-Paul Cezanne

The Annual Day of The Mother's International School, an eagerly awaited celebration, marking the culmination of months of hard work and artistic endeavour, was celebrated on Saturday, the 26th of October, 2024. The theme of the programme, a confluence of dance, music and theatre, was the 'Navrasa', the concept of nine *rasa* or states of emotion deeply rooted in classical Indian aesthetics and traditional performing arts.

The following lines capture the essence of the offering titled Rasanjali: The Cadence of Emotions.

The experience of life

An artist, one moment,

A movement and breath

In tandem, intertwined.

Sound, fragrance, feeling,

Existing to create.

Human emotions set ablaze

Invoking artistic and spiritual space,

Disconnect and new beginnings.

A release. Silent, and radiant.

Eventuality of a magical essence

An embodied creative existence.

(Sonali Grover, faculty member)



The programme, conceptualised with the aim of helping both the audience and the participants, become aware of the interplay of emotions in their lives, was inspired by Bharat Muni's extraordinary treatise on the art of theatre, *Natyashastra*. Around 150 students from Classes VI to XII participated in the concept ballet, choreographed by distinguished dance guru Smt. Sangeeta Sharma and Subhashish Dey.

Rasanjali showcased a blend of different dance styles - Chhau, Kathakali, Kathak, Bharatanatyam, Manipuri, Creative and Modern Contemporary, Aerial Silk Performance. among others - each representing one of the nine *rasas*.

Veer Rasa, Hasya Rasa, Roudra Rasa, Shringar Rasa, Karuna Rasa were among the range of complex emotions depicted on stage by students, through dance, music and *yogasanas*. Students enjoyed practising and performing the sequence for *Hasya Rasa* which captured monkeys at play, mimicking the carefree games played by them.

The harsh realities the world faces today like warfare, violence, environmental degradation and water pollution, were depicted on stage. The performance was also a fervent appeal to all to work towards global solidarity, harmony, peace.

Lines from the poetry of Sri Aurobindo were interwoven in the ballet to deepen the audience's understanding of the theme and the emotions conveyed through the performance. Sri Aurobindo's writings emphasise the three dimensions of Art (Aesthetic, Educational and Spiritual).

The event was an attempt to explore and understand his universal vision of art, aiming at elevating the audience's consciousness and connecting with the Divine.

The programme began with the school choir presenting the welcome song 'Swagatam Shubha Swagatam'. Chief guest Shri Sachchidanand Joshi, member secretary of IGNCA, was felicitated with a beautiful painting as a token of gratitude for his invaluable contribution to the arts. Speaking on the occasion he underscored the importance of the arts in education and life-long learning. Shri Kiran Vyas, founder director of Tapovan University of Ayurveda and Yoga, France, graced the occasion as the guest of honour.

~Adya Malik [XI - B]

Sustainability in Action

The Professor M.V. Nadkarni Memorial Inter-School Competition was held on 12th November 2024, bringing together young minds from across the city to display their creativity. This year's theme, The Greenwave Challenge: Sustainability, encouraged students of Classes VI and VII to come up with realistic solutions which could secure the future of our planet.

The event featured three competitions: Role Play, *Kavya Paath Pratiyogita*, and Eco-Art Challenge, with schools from across the city showcasing their passion for sustainability. For the Role-Play, teams presented creative solutions to real-world environmental issues. They used props and dressed for their roles and addressed impending dangers like waste management, conservation and renewable energy. They suggested plausible solutions to global crises. In the *Kavya Paath Pratiyogita*, students presented original poems in Hindi on environmental conservation. The Eco-Art Challenge gave students an open book, making them use recycled materials, natural elements, and paint to create stunning artworks on the theme, "Sustainability is Harmony". Their artistic talent reminded us of the importance of living as one with nature.

Dr Manoj Prasad and Mr Nitin Kaushal, both environmental scientists, were the judges of the Role-Play competition, while Dr Hiranya Himkar and Mr Rishab Kumar, renowned figures in the world of literature, judged the *Kavya Paath Pratiyogita* event. Akansha Gupta and Deepali Sharma, celebrated artists and environmental advocates, judged the Eco-Art Challenge. During the brief interlude in the programme, Ariana Bandyopadhyay, a Class IX student, performed a contemporary dance that beautifully blended movement and music in a tribute to nature. A group of students presented a medley of songs.

The winners of the competitions were:

• Sustainability in Action:

- 1st Place: Bluebells International School (Alisha Satiya, Addvita Verma, Mudit Sharma, and Ayana Samriddhi)
- Runner's-Up: The Mother's International School (Kaustubh Tiwari, Kush Saib, Nishika Sharma, and Dhimaan Goswami)

• Kavya Paath Pratiyogita:

- 1st Place: Charitakash Nuniwal of Summer Fields School
- 2nd Place: Trisha Dutt Pant of The Mother's International School

• Eco-Art Challenge:

- 1st Place: Sakal Siddhi of Springdales School, Dhaula Kuan
- Runner's-Up: Moksha Mehta of Summer Fields School

Springdales School, Dhaula Kuan was awarded the Overall Trophy for stellar performances across all events.

~ Shobhit Chakraborty [XI - C]





A Beacon of Light

Mahasamadhi Day

*He is the centre of the circle of God,
He the circumference of Nature's run.
His slumber is an Almighty in things,
Awake, he is the Eternal and Supreme*

~ Sri Aurobindo

A day of peace and serenity, Mahasamadhi Day is observed on 5th December each year to commemorate the day Sri Aurobindo left his mortal frame. Recitations from the teachings of Sri Aurobindo and the Mother filled the air, blending gracefully with the peace and quiet that enveloped the surroundings. Students, and teachers paid their respects at Sri Aurobindo's *Samadhi* in the Ashram lawns. The gentle rustling of leaves in the breeze seemed to whisper heartfelt prayers, creating an atmosphere of reverence. *Bhajans* and *shlokas*, blended with the notes of the sitar and the flute, creating a meditative atmosphere. The resonant notes, carried through the still air, seemed to touch the souls of all present, invoking a deep sense of connection with the Divine. A day of reflection, Mahasamadhi Day reminds us that the teachings of the Mother and Sri Aurobindo shall forever stay with us and guide us throughout our lives. It is a beacon of light in the journey of self-discovery.

~Vanshika Mahajan [XI - B]





Farewell '24: Hello, Goodbye!

'The two hardest things to say in life are hello for the first time and goodbye for the last'

– Moira Rogers

The much-anticipated farewell, 'Cinema – The Last Act,' bade adieu to the Class of 2025 at The Mother's International School on December 30th, 2024. After years of shared experiences, the students prepared to embark on their next chapter, a transition as dramatic and transformative as a cinematic finale. The ceremony commenced with inspiring messages by Alka Ma'am and Jyoti Ma'am. Their words echoed wisdom and encouragement and set a reflective tone. A traditional invocation dance followed, after which the stage became a canvas for the diverse talents of students, with captivating dance and musical performances.

"Fare forward, you who think that you are voyaging; You are not those who saw the harbour receding, or those who will disembark..."

-T.S. Elliot

One of the most enjoyable moments of the farewell was the dance by teachers from the Primary Wing, which drew enthusiastic cheers. This performance served as a reminder of the foundational influence of their early educators, highlighting the enduring impact of their nurturing care. Performances by teachers of the senior wing were also greeted by loud rounds of applause.

The outgoing Students' Council presented a heartfelt tribute, expressing gratitude for the school's role in their personal and academic development. A film by MINET and MINET Lens provided a nostalgic retrospective of school years, capturing cherished moments of camaraderie and achievement. The film also included touching and, at times, humorous messages from teachers and support staff leaving many with a smile or a moist eye. After the programme, students enjoyed a delightful lunch under the winter sun in the backfield, where they once played with their friends.

A student-run photo booth provided a fun and interactive way to capture the memories of this special occasion, filled with smiles and shared laughter. As the day drew to a close, the 'seniors' faced the bitter-sweet reality of their school years coming to a close. The farewell was a blend of joy and melancholy as the Class of 2025 bid adieu to their alma mater. The values, knowledge and memories will remain indelible, etched in their hearts and the hearts of those who shaped their journey.

~Nitya Jain [XI - A]



Island of Peace



The Mother's Birthday-2025

"In silence, the consciousness grows. It aspires to know you more and more perfectly..."

The Mother's Birthday is an island of joy and peace amidst the hectic bustle of school life. On Her 147th birthday, students poured their respect and adoration for The Mother into the *rangolis* adorning the front of each classroom, the flowers that infused the air with the promise of new beginnings, and the *bhajans* and dance prepared for the special assembly.

From the perfect symmetry and agility of the dancers to the harmonious melody of the *bhajans* sung in remembrance of The Mother, the special assembly was a culmination of all the hard work put in by students and teachers to pay a wonderful tribute to her. Songs like *Sarveshwari Jagdeeshwari* ushered in the peace and serenity one should always strive to achieve, and the flute and sitar provided a mellifluous blend of rhythm and grace that was perfect for the day.

The atmosphere of serenity enveloped the MIS family in the protective love of The Mother. As opposed to the general restless movement of students rushing to venues and teachers arriving in classes, The Mother's Birthday is an event where the entire school seems to stand still and calm, in reverence for the auspicious day.

It was an event that spoke to the soul, much like the delicate flowers adorning the venue, a testament to the care and effort put into making the day a success. The Mother's tranquility and blessings are always around. She is in the flowers, the trees and everything beautiful.

~Vanshika Mahajan [XI - B]



Consciousness is not only the power of awareness of self and things, it also has a dynamic and creative energy...

-Sri Aurobindo



Showing We Care

Van Mahotsava Celebration - July 5, 2024

Tree Plantation Drive 'Van Mahotsava' was celebrated with great enthusiasm at The Mother's International School on July 5, 2024. The event aimed to instil awareness about the importance of trees and biodiversity among students. Through Environmental Club sessions, students learned about the role of trees in maintaining ecological balance and the need for afforestation. To mark the occasion, a tree plantation drive was held on the school campus, with active participation from the principal, vice-principal, teachers, students, and support staff. Around 20 saplings were planted, including Guava (*Psidium guajava*), Papaya (*Carica papaya*), and hedge plants like Rakhi Bel (*Passiflora incarnata*), commonly known as Krishna Kamal. These plants were carefully chosen for their environmental benefits and ability to attract pollinators.



World Environment Day - June 5, 2024

To commemorate World Environment Day 2024, the Environment Club of The Mother's International School organised various engaging activities, centred around this year's theme—"Land Restoration, Desertification, and Drought Resilience." The awareness message on the theme was widely disseminated among students, faculty, and parents to emphasise the urgent need for sustainable land use and water conservation.

Various activities were planned around the theme, integrating efforts across the faculties of fine arts, language, and science. This inter-disciplinary approach ensured that the occasion was celebrated with enthusiasm and purpose.

An intra-school competition was conducted to encourage student participation in meaningful ways. The competition featured diverse categories, including article writing (Hindi and English), poetry writing (English and Hindi), poster making, meme making, and sustainable ideas. More than 100 students actively took part, expressing their thoughts creatively on environmental conservation. On August 3, 2024, a special assembly, was held which included the Jal Shakti Abhiyan. The event featured a thought-provoking dance performance and a melodious song on water conservation, reinforcing the significance of saving water and protecting our environment.



Interactive Session on Conservation of Freshwater Resources –

An insightful session on Freshwater Conservation and Youth was conducted on August 20, 2024, for students of Classes 6 to 9 by Mr. Nitin Kaushal, Director - Rivers, Wetlands & Water Policy, WWF-India. With over 23 years of experience in water resource management and environmental conservation, Mr. Kaushal provided valuable insights into integrated water resource management, river basin management, environmental flows, and water policy.

The session began with an engaging talk, where he discussed sustainable water management, the importance of maintaining environmental flows, and the role of participatory irrigation management and Water Users' Associations. Students gained an understanding of water allocation policies and the environmental impacts of hydro-power projects.

A highlight of the session was the hands-on activity, where students actively participated in learning about water conservation techniques and sustainable practices. Through interactive discussions and real-world examples, Mr. Kaushal encouraged students to think critically about India's water challenges and their role in protecting this vital resource.

The session was both informative and inspiring, leaving students with a deeper appreciation for water conservation and sustainable management. The school expresses its gratitude to Mr. Nitin Kaushal for sharing his expertise and motivating young minds to become future environmental leaders.

Organic Kitchen Garden

"Look deep into nature, and then you will understand everything better." — Albert Einstein

In alignment with the school's commitment to sustainable living, the Environment Club successfully started an Organic Kitchen Garden within the school premises on November 16, 2024. This initiative encouraged students to engage with nature, understand organic farming principles, and actively participate in eco-friendly gardening.

The event began with an introductory session, where students learned the fundamentals of organic gardening, including nutrient recycling, water conservation, and soil enrichment techniques. Special emphasis was placed on minimising synthetic fertilisers and promoting natural composting methods.

After the briefing, students eagerly got to work—preparing the soil, removing weeds, and enriching the beds with vermicompost. This hands-on experience provided them with a deeper understanding of how organic farming supports biodiversity and sustains the environment.



BRIDGING THE GAP

'Bridging the Gap' (BtG) programme was started in The Mother's International School in 2015 to extend support to students admitted under the Right to Education. This after-school, multi-dimensional programme combines language strengthening, subject matter learning and social mindfulness. The medium of instruction is English and personalised one-on-one attention is given to students. Teaching is conducted by trained teachers and volunteers who work with students in a planned and structured manner. Primary level students are taught English using different methods; and senior students are taught additional subjects like Math, Social Sciences, Physics, Chemistry and Biology.

Since 2015, close to 1,300 students have benefitted from the programme and in 2024, 172 students were enrolled from Classes I to Class XII.

Since 2021, RGF has been awarding scholarships to deserving students from Class IX onwards. In 2024, 19 students from Classes IX to XII were granted an RGF scholarship of Rs 60,000 each. The RGF scholarship programme continues and scholarships will be granted to deserving Class IX students in 2025.

In 2025, two RGF students took the CBSE Class XII board exam and nine students took the CBSE Class X board exam.

In 2024, a mentoring programme for the Class XI students was started wherein the mentees (students) were paired with five mentors (teachers). This programme helps students with study skills, facing academic challenges, building self-esteem, managing stress and anxiety, providing career advice among others. Training workshops were conducted for both mentors and mentees at the start of the programme. The mentoring programme will continue in 2025 and Class XI students will be similarly paired with mentors.

The goal of the Rohini Ghadiok Foundation is to enhance the overall development of students, and help them become self-reliant, responsible, confident, and motivated, young adults.

Rohini Ghadiok Foundation (RGF) is a registered, not-profit NGO. Our mandate '*Empowerment through Education*' is guided by Rohini's philosophy that education is a basic right and it empowers the underserved. Rohini was an MIS alumnus.



Students with MIS Principal Milan Mala Sarin and RGF senior teachers

LITERATURE IN A HURRY

Victorian poet and critic Matthew Arnold had once written, "Journalism is literature in a hurry."

Reporting is always bound by constraints of time, yet the urgency to put pen to paper and capture the day's events often still unfolding, is what motivates many a writer.

Seldom can reports be 'recollected in tranquility'.

In an institution like The Mother's International School, where students and teachers from the pre-primary to the senior secondary wing are constantly churning out ideas and new events, recording the ephemeral is no mean feat.

Reportage is the backbone of any school magazine seeking to present a spectrum of activities and everyday events in its robust calendar.

The Reports Section of Navchetna, therefore, is the space accorded to students to capture the arc of school-life from the bustle in the classrooms and corridors, the lingering impact of events, trips, inter-school competitions, workshops, or training programmes, to accolades won, or missed.

Navchetna acknowledges, and is a living embodiment of the spirit of participation, in the countless grains of diverse thoughts and emotions that go into shaping it each year.

Reporting requires team effort and the foot soldiers of Navchetna are the students and teachers of the school along with the Navchetna Editorial Board.

We hope true to its name, the magazine will continue to inspire both reader and writer.

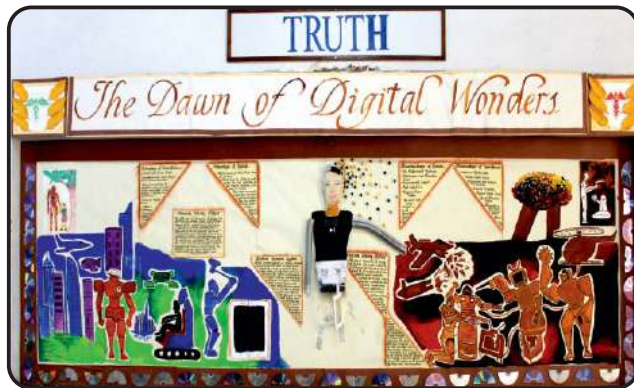
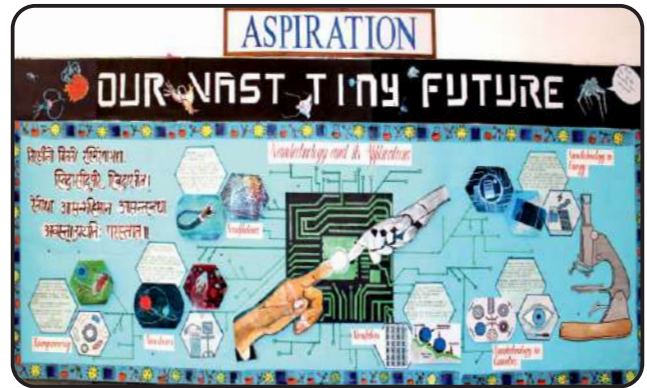
By Soumi Das

Faculty, English Department

HOUSE DISPLAY BOARDS

Science and technology open new doors for humanity leading us on to pathways unimagined. What science fiction writers wrote about and artists imagined and illustrated centuries ago, are now a reality. Artificial Intelligence, cloning, space travel, a computer in everyone's palm, are no longer fantasies. The House Boards are an expression of imagination turning into reality...

The Perfection House Board takes a deep dive to look at the treasures that lie hidden in the ocean, while the Honesty House Board is on mental health.

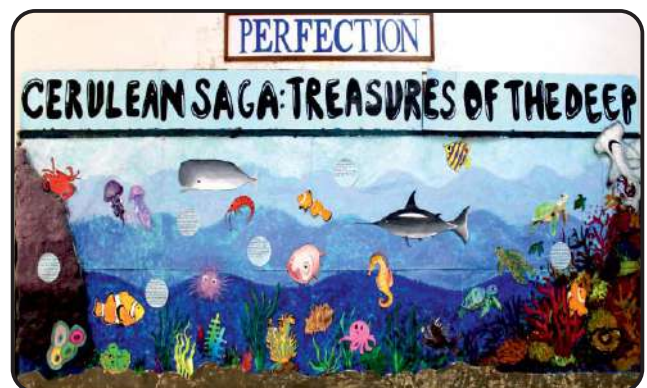


"Science is a beautiful gift to humanity."

A.P.J. Abdul Kalam

There are in fact two things, science and opinion; the former begets knowledge, the latter ignorance.

Hippocrates (460-377BC)



Award of Honour 2024-25



Trisha Dutt Pant

*Recipient of Prof. K. R. Srinivasa Iyengar
Memorial Award of Honour for Class VIII*



Lakshminarasimhan Shruti

*Recipient of Prof. K. R. Srinivasa Iyengar
Memorial Award of Honour for Class XII*

Teachers Felicitated 2024-25



Ms Suparna Adhikary

*Recipient of the Shri Jaya Bhadra
Choudhury Award
for excellence in
Primary Education*



Ms Paromita Pal

*Recipient of the
Shri Mani Pillay Award
for exemplary
devotion to duty*



Ms Roopa Srinivas

*Recipient of the
Shri Mani Pillay Award
for exemplary
devotion to duty*

the mis
family bids a fond
farewell...

adieu



Ms Ananya Roy



Ms Swarupa Sinha





SCHOOL TRIPS



*Climb ev'ry mountain
Ford ev'ry stream
Follow ev'ry rainbow
'Till you find your dream*

(The Sound of Music)

School trips are among the most enjoyable experiences of school life. MIS students get an opportunity to go off the beaten track and gain experiences that are a break from the usual routines of city life. The trips offer students a chance to live simply, work with their hands, trek in the mountains, ford little streams, eat freshly-cooked meals prepared using local produce. Far from the noise of traffic, students reach out to others, and reach within and get the much-needed time to talk to themselves.

Trip to Ramgarh

During the summer holidays, Class VI students travelled to Ramgarh for an immersive trip focussed on physical activity, creative expression, and mindful reflection. Their days were structured around invigorating exercises and treks, designed to build stamina and foster a connection with the environment. Evenings provided opportunities for relaxed social interaction, through outdoor games such as basketball, or individual creative pursuits like sketching, where students could capture the scenic beauty of the surroundings.

The trip's activities extended beyond simple recreation. Students participated in structured sessions of gymnastics, yoga, and aerobics, promoting physical well-being and flexibility. They also explored their dramatic talents through the performance of plays, encouraging teamwork and self-expression.

A particularly impactful reflective session, led by Anju Didi, focussed on environmental awareness, emphasising the importance of nature and water conservation. This session aimed to instil a sense of responsibility and encourage sustainable practices. Creative sessions, such as pebble painting, provided students with opportunities to express their artistic talent.

The Ramgarh trip proved to be a comprehensive learning experience. Students developed their social skills, enhanced their understanding of environmental issues, and learned to appreciate the natural world. The trip was a valuable and memorable experience for both students and teachers.





Trip to Nainital

Class VII students embarked on a week-long journey to Nainital, residing at the Van Niwas, a serene retreat away from the bustle of the city. The trip aimed to provide a blend of adventure, and spiritual reflection.

On the first day, the students were introduced to a range of activities, including rappelling and river crossing, and an exploration of the natural surroundings near the Ashram. The subsequent days were filled with a set of dynamic physical challenges, such as rock climbing, scrambling, and treks, each activity building upon the previous day's experience. The students successfully hiked to Tiffin Top, where they were rewarded with a breathtaking panoramic view of the expansive Nainital valley.



The culmination of their trekking adventures led them to Naina Peak, where the trail revealed stunning vistas of the majestic Himalayan mountain range and the tranquil expanse of Naina Lake. This trek provided a memorable experience, offering an awe-inspiring view of the natural landscape.

Meditation sessions and reflective exercises were held every day. Beyond adventure sports, the students also engaged in cultural and recreational activities. They took a leisurely walk along Mall Road, experiencing the local atmosphere, and visited the Naini Lake and the revered Naina Devi temple. They also took the opportunity to shop for mementos. Students presented plays and musical performances around a campfire.

In conclusion, the Nainital trip offered the Class VII students a deeply enriching and memorable experience.

Kechla: Off the grid

The journey to Kechla, Odisha, served as a powerful learning experience for the fifty students of Class IX, emphasising the values of friendship, camaraderie, and the collective strength found in facing challenges with courage and teamwork. Each sunrise ushered in a new set of adventures, designed to test their limits and build their resilience.

Students embarked on extensive treks, both during the day and under the starlit night sky, where they tackled the challenges of rock climbing, bouldering, and even the daring act of leaping off cliffs into the refreshing embrace of a waterfall. Evenings were dedicated to a range of activities, including rappelling down rock faces, navigating the waters through kayaking, and working together to propel rowing boats. In the evening, the students learnt and practised Western folk dances.

Students also got an opportunity to interact with the tribal children of the Auro Mira Vidya Mandir.

Each mealtime presented an opportunity to explore and appreciate new and diverse flavours, which the students savoured with enthusiasm. As the time came to bid farewell to the beautiful landscapes of Kechla, they carried with them not only a collection of memories but also enduring bonds of friendship and the valuable life lessons, which would undoubtedly serve them well in the years to come.



Reaching out to Teach

Seventy-one students from Class XI engaged in a community service programme at the Auro Mira Vidya Mandir, Kechla, a school serving tribal children. The week-long camp proved to be a transformative experience, stretching the student-teachers beyond their usual routines and offering valuable lessons in service, teamwork, and personal development.

Each morning commenced with *shramdaan*, where students were divided into groups to contribute to essential tasks, including kitchen duties, gardening, dormitory cleaning, and school maintenance. This instilled a sense of responsibility and discipline, emphasising the importance of dignity of labor.

The school teaching sessions were particularly impactful. Interacting with young students presented both rewards and challenges, requiring the student-teachers to adapt their instructional methods to ensure engaging and interactive learning. Rather than traditional lectures, they integrated storytelling, role-play, quizzes, and hands-on experiments. Math concepts were simplified through number games, and language skills were enhanced through storytelling and word-building activities. These methods facilitated better comprehension and made the learning process enjoyable for all participants.

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The post-lunch sessions were dedicated to extracurricular activities, providing students with opportunities to explore and develop their creative skills. Music, dance, art, and cubing sessions were conducted, guiding the children through activities that fostered self-expression and problem-solving. The cubing sessions, in particular, generated enthusiasm as students eagerly worked to improve their problem-solving speed. These activities nurtured confidence, teamwork, and a sense of accomplishment.



Adventure activities, including rappelling, kayaking, boating, and bouldering, maintained high energy levels and alertness, while night treks under the starlit skies and over rugged terrain fostered a deeper connection with nature.

This camp was a journey of learning and growth. The students departed with a renewed appreciation for community service, a strengthened sense of social responsibility, and a collection of cherished memories.

Dalhousie Adventure

The MIS trip to Dalhousie with students of Class VIII, was a truly memorable experience filled with adventure, learning, and fun. From exploring scenic landscapes to participating in adventure sports, the students had the opportunity to bond with nature and each other, making memories that will last a lifetime.



The journey to Pathankot was, followed by a scenic bus drive to the YMCA in Dalhousie. One of the highlights of the trip was a trek to Subhash Chowk, where students marvelled at the historical church featured in the film *Gadar*. The trek continued to Panchpulla, where adventure enthusiasts took part in activities such as Burma bridge crossing and zip-lining. Along the way, the students enjoyed exploring the vibrant local markets, and shopping for souvenirs. A visit to the Ma Pohlani and Lord Shiva temples offered a stunning view of Mount Kailash at a distance. Kalatop, with at an elevation of 8,000 feet, was another highlight. In addition to trekking and sightseeing, the students enjoyed a visit to the Chamera dam and lake, where they were captivated by the clear blue waters of the Ravi. The students also explored the unique rock formations and a waterfall at the Devi Dehra Rock Garden, enjoying some quiet moments amidst nature. Dalhousie not only offered scenic beauty and adventure but also strengthened friendships and taught us the value of nature and togetherness.

Joyful Reflections

TALENT FIESTA

The 68th birthday of the school was celebrated with immense fervour and enthusiasm in the Primary Wing. The story of the magical numbers, 23456 was shared with the children during the assembly. The little ones were made aware of their own campus with the help of a presentation. As the day progressed the gates of creativity were pushed wide open as students came together to put forward a display of talent and ingenuity. A variety of creative activities were offered to the children in which they participated with full gusto and excitement. The vibrant and confident showcase of talent was indeed a joyful celebration.



ACCOLADES DAY

“Excellence is to do a common thing in an uncommon way.” - Brooker T. Washington

The Primary Wing celebrated Accolades Day on the 25th of April to honour and felicitate talent and excellence. This was also an occasion which inspired others to believe in themselves, to aspire, dream and realise their goals. Apart from academic excellence students were given awards for 100% attendance and positive personality traits. Tara didi and the parents of the awardees were present to celebrate the achievers.



RABINDRA JAYANTI

Rabindra Jayanti, a cultural festival celebrated to honour the birth anniversary of the great poet and Nobel laureate, Rabindranath Tagore, was celebrated on the 9th of May. The students of Class 5 came together to commemorate the literary genius by putting up a special assembly. The celebration began with the children singing and reciting selected songs and poems composed by the bard of Bengal.

The event progressed with a mesmerising dance parody depicting the famous play, The Island of Cards written by Gurudev. It was a thought provoking and enchanting experience for everyone present in the audience.



MATHS DAY

Mathematics is not about numbers, equations, computations, or algorithms, it is about understanding.

~ Wittiers Pout Thursfen



This year, the Primary Wing celebrated Maths Day on the 12th of July with an array of engaging and educational activities. The youngest participants, the little ones of class 1, explored patterns in their surroundings and expressed their understanding by creating unique designs on their T-shirts and mugs. Class 2 students showcased their creativity by designing their own Tambola games. Calling out numbers and playing the game filled the classrooms with excitement. Classes 3, 4, and 5 celebrated the day by making and solving Auro puzzles, a task that was both stimulating and enjoyable. The day was a perfect blend of learning and fun, leaving the children enthusiastic about the fascinating world of Mathematics.

ENGLISH POETRY FESTIVAL

"Poetry is the rhythmical creation of beauty in words."

~ Edgar Allan Poe

This year Classes 3, 4 and 5 celebrated the Poetry Festival on the 19th, 23rd and 25th of July. The students recited a diverse selection of poems with enthusiasm and excitement. The expressive recital enabled the audience to resonate and understand the poems well. It was a wonderful experience where each section came up with one poem and recited it together. The festival highlighted the joy of bringing poetry to life, leaving both the participants and audience members inspired by the expressive power of words.



INTER-SCHOOL PATRIOTIC FESTIVAL

“Music is a means of spreading vibrations. It has the power to awaken in men the consciousness of the things which can neither be seen nor heard.” ~ The Mother

To honour the Sage of the New Age, Sri Aurobindo and commemorate the birth anniversary of our founder, Shri Surendra Nath Jauhar, the Primary Wing organised an Inter -School Patriotic Festival on the 13th of August this year.

This event showcased two captivating categories each embodying the spirit of patriotism while celebrating individual talent. The first category, Swaranjali, brought the patriotic fervour to the fore with powerful group performances of patriotic songs. The second category, Kalakriti, offered students an opportunity to display their artistic skills and creativity. Birla Vidya Niketan clinched the prestigious Rolling Trophy. The festival culminated with a soul stirring dance performance.



JANMASHTAMI

The children of Class 3 organised a mesmerising and colourful special assembly on the 23rd of August to celebrate the birth anniversary of Lord Krishna. The assembly began with a devotional stuti enveloping the audience and connecting everyone to the divine. It was followed by a dance drama depicting important moments from Lord Krishna's childhood. The children of class 3 brought each event to life with their graceful dance. The spiritual morning imparted valuable lessons of courage and kindness, leaving a lasting impression on everyone present.



HINDI POETRY FESTIVAL CLASSES 1 AND 2 29TH AND 30TH AUGUST

The children of Classes 1 and 2 presented the selected poems with confidence and clarity. Their expressions were perfectly in sync with each line of the poems they recited. The choral recitals provided the children with a platform to come together as a group and exhibit their oratory skills. The little ones wore colourful props and really enjoyed themselves while performing.

TEACHERS' DAY

"A teacher affects eternity, he can never tell where his influence stops." ~ Henry Adams



Teachers' Day was celebrated on the 5th of September in the Primary Wing to honour and celebrate the invaluable contributions of educators. The special assembly organised by the teachers showcased the evolution of teaching and learning. The assembly commenced with a serene bhajan creating a peaceful atmosphere. Children were excited to see the change in role and their teachers performing. It was followed by a skit, demonstrating how teaching methods and

students' approaches to learning have transformed over the years. It emphasised that even though everything has changed but the core commitment of educators towards their learners remains unchanged. It was a beautiful morning filled with gratitude and joy.

HINDI POETRY FESTIVAL CLASSES 3, 4 AND 5

The Hindi Poetry Festival for Classes 3 to 5 was celebrated with great fervour from the 29th of September to the 3rd of October in the Primary Wing. It was a celebration of young voices brimming with enthusiasm and expression. Children recited the poems that touched upon a range of themes, each unique and meaningful. The culmination of the festival was the recitals by the students of Class 5. Their poems drew inspiration from the life and teachings of Gautam Buddha. Through these verses, students connected with the values of compassion, mindfulness and inner peace. The poetic mornings inspired everyone in attendance.



HINDI DAY

The Primary Wing celebrated Hindi Day on the 27th of September this year to pay tribute to the most widely spoken language in India. Whereas the little ones of Classes 1 and 2 engaged in carefully planned activities aimed to inculcate love for their mother tongue, the children of Classes 3 to 5 participated in activities based on the theme of cleanliness. The students of Class 3 heard the story, 'Kachre Ka Badla' and then drew colourful illustrations to depict their interpretation. The children of Classes 4 and 5 wrote poems and slogans highlighting the significance of cleanliness in everyday life. These activities helped students understand the importance of cleanliness and encouraged them to take responsibility for maintaining personal hygiene and a clean environment. The event not only enhanced their critical thinking skills but also provided an avenue for self-expression, allowing them to showcase their creativity and imagination.



DIWALI CELEBRATIONS



The Primary Wing was lit with joy and enthusiasm as all the children got together to celebrate one of the most important festivals in the Hindu calendar. Bal Ramayana was enacted by the children from different classes. The children showcased their talent and handwork through vibrant performances. Dressed in colourful costumes, they captivated the audience with their dance,

music and storytelling. The performance not only made the children aware about the main events of Ramayana but also instilled in them the cultural significance of Diwali. It was indeed a memorable event.

GURU NANAK JAYANTI

On 14th November, Class 2 organised a special assembly to commemorate the life and teachings of Guru Nanak Dev Ji. The little ones dressed in traditional attire brought immense vibrance to the special occasion. The assembly commenced with 'Ek Omkar', the devotional hymn written by Guru Nanak Devji. Each word of the recital was explained by the children. The program featured a presentation on Guru Nanak Dev Ji's life, emphasising significant events and his profound teachings. This was followed by two graceful and energetic dance performances on devotional songs, reflecting deep reverence and joy.



CHILDREN'S DAY CELEBRATION



The earth reveals its innocence through the smiles of children. The teachers of the Primary Wing got together to put up a surprise for their students on Children's Day, celebrated on the 14th of November. The students of Classes 1 to 4 played games and danced their hearts out during their sessions on the field. For the students of Class 5, a resource person conducted an engaging workshop. The special workshop introduced the children to the magic of sa re ga ma through the story of a

bird named Kaga. The storyteller explained how the bird discovered that the notes work together like a family to create music. To make it fun, the children were given colourful bells, each tuned to a note, and were guided to play them in sequence. Together, they created beautiful melodies, filling the room with joy. The session ended with a message about teamwork and creativity. It was a day filled with fun and frolic and the children went back home with happy memories of this special day.

EVS DAY

Look deep into nature, and then you will understand everything better.” ~ Albert Einstein

EVS Day was celebrated on the 3rd of December with each level taking up different activities to foster awareness about nature and its elements. Students explored the importance of animal habitats through a discussion and a hands-on nest-building activity. They learnt how birds carefully construct their homes. The significance of plants was highlighted through a storytelling session, followed by an activity to appreciate nature's gifts. To understand the properties of air, experiments were conducted, leading to a pinwheel-making exercise to observe air movement. The theme of spices was explored through the preparation of carrot pickle and gooseberry candy balls while learning about their health benefits. A focus on nutrition encouraged students to create a balanced snack, arrange their tables creatively and document their recipes before completing a worksheet. The day involved a meaningful exploration of nature, fostering curiosity and hands-on learning.



INTEGRATED PROJECT DAY CLASS 3

The Open Day for Class 3, themed 'The Treasures of Toyland' held on the 17th of December was a delightful celebration of creativity and play. The event commenced with a vibrant assembly that featured a mesmerizing katputli act, a musical play tracing the evolution of toys, a basketball dribbling display, and a lively toy parade. This enthusiastic beginning set the stage for a day filled with joy and excitement. After the assembly, the students showcased their creativity at various stalls. They presented a dazzling array of traditional and modern toys, ingenious DIY creations, educational games, and fascinating toy-based experiments. The atmosphere buzzed with laughter and nostalgia as parents joyfully embraced their inner child, engaging in the games alongside their children. The Art Corner invited parents to craft and colour vibrant masks of beloved cartoon characters. The day was filled with learning, creativity, and togetherness, leaving all who attended with lasting memories.



INTEGRATED PROJECT DAY CLASS 4

Class 4 celebrated their Integrated Project Day, ~ Bharat Hamari Virasat, Hamari Pehchan, on the 20th of December, with a heartfelt tribute to India's rich heritage. The event began with a soulful recitation of shlokas, setting a serene and auspicious tone. This was followed by a captivating play highlighting the significance of the number zero, a gift from India to the world, and a dynamic 'Fit India' drill that energized the audience. The exhibition beautifully unfolded India's remarkable contributions and discoveries, which continue to inspire the world. Through engaging demonstrations, experiments, activities, and quizzes, the children showcased their research with confidence and clarity. Students involved their parents in learning Vedic Maths, traditional weaving techniques, home remedies, yoga asanas, and the principles of Ayurveda. The parents were very happy to see the enthusiasm and depth of knowledge displayed by the young presenters.



CHRISTMAS ASSEMBLY CLASS 1

“The best way to spread Christmas cheer is by singing loud for all to hear.”

On 23rd December, the students of Class 1 brought the magic of Christmas to life with a special assembly. The celebration began with a graceful Angel Dance, filling the air with joy and wonder. This was followed by a simple yet meaningful message about the birth of the Son of God, reminding everyone of the true spirit of Christmas, love, kindness, and hope.

The little ones got together to sing different carols. Their sweet voices filled the room with festive cheer and brought smiles to everyone's faces. The enactment of The Bakers Dozen added to the celebration, as the children shared a potent message of kindness and the joy of giving.

The assembly ended with a lively Christmas song set to the tune of Jingle Bells, leaving all in attendance humming along. It was a heartfelt celebration and left behind many memories to cherish.



CHRISTMAS CARNIVAL

The much anticipated Christmas Carnival for Classes 1 to 5, held on the 23rd of December was a vibrant celebration of joy and togetherness. The day was packed with excitement as children enjoyed food, games, music, and dance in a festive atmosphere. The highlight of the event was the game stalls thoughtfully planned and managed by the students of Class 5. Their creativity and effort were evident in the wide variety of games they had put up. The games not only entertained everyone but also exhibited the children's potential for innovation. Children spent the day relishing delicious treats and sharing laughter with friends.

The teachers and students came together to end the celebration by grooving to lively tunes. It was a day filled with smiles, memories, and the true spirit of celebration.



REPUBLIC DAY SPECIAL ASSEMBLY

“Dream, dream, dream. Dreams transform. Dreams transform into thoughts and thoughts result in action.

~ Dr. A.P.J. Abdul Kalam

A special assembly was put up by the students of Class 4 on the 25th of January to celebrate India's 76th Republic Day. The assembly highlighted India's growth, development and its eminent position on the world map today. The assembly began with a graceful yoga performance. Children exhibited strength, balance and discipline while performing difficult asanas. It was followed by a powerful self-defence drill, emphasizing strength and empowerment. A vibrant dance act depicting the valour and leadership of Chhatrapati Shivaji Maharaj was thoroughly enjoyed by the audience. Colourful costumes and accessories immensely added value to the portrayal. The assembly culminated with the choral recital of a motivational song, encouraging the children to dream big and contribute to the nation's progress. The assembly filled everyone present with pride and inspired them to strive for greater heights.



ENGLISH DAY

"The beauty of language is that it allows us to share our thoughts, dreams, and imaginations with the world."



English Day was celebrated with immense enthusiasm across the Primary Wing on the 31st of January. The day was filled with thoughtfully designed activities that fostered not only linguistic skills but also creativity, teamwork, and critical thinking. The students engaged in a wide range of activities, each tailored to inspire a deeper appreciation of the English language. They participated in word treasure hunts, discovered

new words, and created imaginative stories around them. The children of Classes 4 and 5 explored themes of friendship, self-expression, and healthy living. They designed posters on healthy eating, wrote riddles about Indian dishes and composed poems on their favourite traditional dish in English. The activities were engaging and thoroughly enjoyed by all the children.

INTEGRATED PROJECT DAY CLASS 1

The Integrated Project Day of Class 1 titled 'Friends in Nature' was held on the 11th of February. It was a vibrant and joyous celebration of the harmonious relationship between nature, animals, and humans. The event opened with a soulful song that created a serene atmosphere. It was followed by a captivating skit that highlighted the essential elements of nature and their significance in our lives. The opening assembly culminated with an energetic dance performance. The exhibition showcased the interconnectedness of nature through creative artwork, interactive games and informative demonstrations. The little ones exhibited great confidence and enthusiasm. They engaged with guests and shared their knowledge and creativity. Parents on their part, actively participated in the event by asking insightful questions and joining in the games, making the day truly engaging and memorable.



INTEGRATED PROJECT DAY CLASS 2



"Change is the end result of all true learning."

The Integrated Project Day of Class 2, titled 'Ripples of Change' was celebrated on the 14th of February this year. The event commenced with a yoga performance, showcasing the importance of yoga in bringing peace and transformation to the mind and the body. The beauty of changing seasons was depicted through a graceful dance performance. Children presented their projects on changes in nature, evolution and scientific advancements. Live experiments demonstrated

physical and chemical changes. Children confidently interacted with the guests and subtly encouraged them to adopt sustainable living. The experience certainly helped to deepen the learning for the children.

DEVOTIONAL SONGS FESTIVAL

The Devotional Songs Festival was celebrated in the Primary Wing on the 21st of February to celebrate the birth anniversary of The Mother. A posy of devotional songs was offered by the children of Classes 4 and 5. This year, various stories narrated by The Mother were shared. Each story imparted a valuable life lesson and inspired the children to reflect on the teachings and incorporate them into their lives for personal growth and harmony. The children expressed their devotion through soulful bhajans, filled with love and reverence for the Supreme Mother. The event culminated with a dance performance, paying tribute to the Divine Shakti and its various forms.



THE ANNUAL ATHLETIC MEET



The Annual Athletic Meet was held on the 15th of March. The event began on an enthusiastic note with a spirited Mark Time March and an inspiring Oath-Taking Ceremony. The event unfolded into a lively celebration of sportsmanship, teamwork. Students of Classes 4 and 5 participated in well-contested races that highlighted their athletic skills and competitive spirit, while the students of Class 3 engaged in joyful races such as flat

races and relays. This year, the races for Class 3 were specially curated with an innovative approach to promote holistic development, focusing on coordination, agility, teamwork, and problem-solving. Every child participated wholeheartedly. All participants were celebrated as winners, making the day both memorable and meaningful.

FAREWELL CLASS V

“Go confidently in the direction of your dreams. Live the life you have imagined.” ~ Henry David Thoreau

The Farewell for Class 5, held on the 19th of March was a warm and cheerful celebration, filled with smiles, giggles and heartfelt moments. A special assembly was organised wherein Class 4 students sang a touching song for their seniors. The children of Class 5 added to the joy with a fun-filled dance parody that had everyone laughing and clapping along. Children expressed their gratitude towards their teachers and all the people who have contributed in shaping their journey in the Primary Wing. It was a day that captured friendships, memories and the excitement of looking ahead with hearts full and heads held high.





Outdoor Fun
- Sand Play



Learning
through
Projects



Music and Movement



Activity Time

Our Busy Little Bees



Off they went – our little joy makers

With paint on their fingers and dreams in hand!

The year whooshed by in a blur of delight,

Of dancing feet and stars shining bright.



From Talent Fiesta's cheerful start,

To the Athletic Meet that won every heart–

They sang and they cooked, they jumped and they ran,

With giggles and games, they followed the plan!



Stories were told and rhymes were sung,

With puppet shows, projects, and songs well-strung.

Their days were sprinkled with magic and play,

They shared and learned along the way!



With busy hands and curious eyes,

They reached for the world, for the clouds and the skies.

Together they grew, with sparkle and cheer–

Little wonders who brightened our whole year!



Festivals and Celebrations

Mother's Birthday

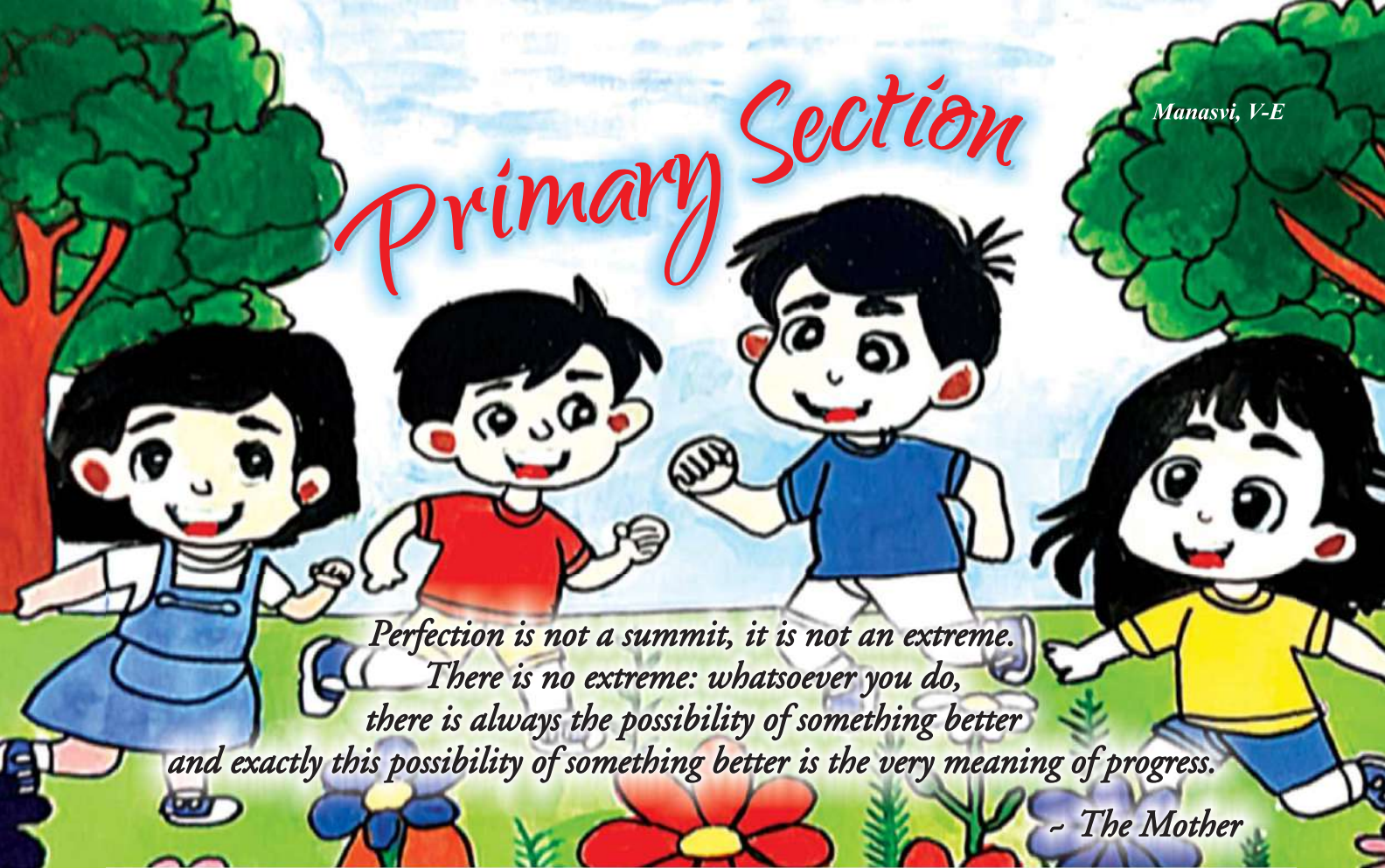


Culture Day

Athletic Meet



Primary Section



*Perfection is not a summit, it is not an extreme.
There is no extreme: whatsoever you do,
there is always the possibility of something better
and exactly this possibility of something better is the very meaning of progress.*

~ The Mother

WINTER is Here!

Winter is a cold season. The weather is chilly. I and my friends sit and my mother lights up the bonfire. And we sit and we feel cozy and we wear warm boots. We all play with snow and wear woollen clothes and make snowman.

Vrinda Taparia Chandak, I-A



The Kind Farmer and the Boy



Once there was a farmer who was growing vegetables. He saw a boy who was alone all by himself. Then, the farmer gave him vegetables and fruits. Then, the boy thanked the farmer and then the farmer said bye-bye to the little boy. The boy went to his home.

Pragya Birajini, I-A

My SCHOOL Bag



This is my school bag
so bright with a tag.
It carries my books
all day long.
It is always on my back
with my yummy snacks.
I pack it neat every day,
and take it with me on my way.

Gunnika, I-A

Peace is...

When I go in a garden. I see a bench and there are lots of flowers behind it. Honeybees taking nectar from the flowers. When it is night time, my mother reads a bedtime story to me and my little sister.

Ishani Bhowmik, I-B

Peace is nature trails. Peace is watching birds.

Dhriti Goyal, I-B

Reading a book with my daddy. In the nature there are birds chirping.

Shrivika Mandawa, I-B

Listening to the bhajans in the assembly.

Teethraj Singh, I-B

Note : Articles of Class I and II are not edited

My DREAM Playground

In my dream playground there is a tree house with a kitchen area. It has an ice-cream corner where children would make their own ice-cream. It has a lot of slides.

Advaita Sinha, I-B

My playground has a fountain. It also has a treehouse and many cats. There is sand also. There are some ladybugs too. There is a cactus plant. I love to play there.

Teerthraj Singh, I-B

In my playground there is a treehouse. It has a gigantic water slide. It has a model of a one-horned rhino. There is a beautiful fountain.

Shivom Parmar, I-B

My Pet Cat

The name of my pet cat is Kimey. It has fluffy hair. It is small and furry. Kimey likes to drink milk. It is brown in colour. It has sharp claws. It has a shiny blue bow. I love my cat.

Kimaya Saini, I-B

The name of my pet cat is Rosy. It is fluffy and very adorable. It is golden and white in colour. It is six(6) years old. When she cries, I cheer her up by hugging her. And when I hug her, it curls into me.

Dhriti Goyal, I-B

The name of my pet cat is Coki. It is small and furry. My cat is very funny. My cat colour is white. Coki is a superstar. It has a long tail. It is cute.

Reyansh Dhawan, I-B



My Favourite **ANIMAL**

My favourite animal is sheep. It lives in pen.
It is a farm animal.
It gives us wool.
It eat gras.
I like it because it gives us wool we can make its beautiful clothes.



Enaya Gupta, I-C

The Person I LOVE THE MOST



The person I love the most is father. My father's name is Amitabha. I love to play with him. I some times wach TV with him. He loves me. He dose bey me toys. I stay with him ful afternoon. I eat lunch with him. He plays a game with me. I some times sleep with him. He did bey me a barrby ful set and I do play with it.

Anvika Guha Thakurta, I-C

Magical Pencil

One day when I was in the park, I saw something shiny, it was s magical pencil, I pick it up and take it home, and I draw an apple and the magic happened it became fruit and I make some more and one day the pencil was lost one day I was hungry I cant eat any thing because my magical pencil was lost.

Vanya Chaudhary, I-C



My Favourite Time of the Day...

My Favourite time of the day is night time. I like to woch stars with my mother and father.

Prisha Jaiswal, I-D

My Favourite time of the day is evening time. I like to draw pictures with my family.

Aaryash Garg, I-D

My Favourite time of the day is evening time. I play football with my father

Sitishk Nayak, I-D

Note : Articles of Class I and II are not edited

LOVE is.....



.....when birds eat food from my hands.

Abhiveer Kumar, I-D

.....when I feed my cow in my Nana house.



Anhad, I-D

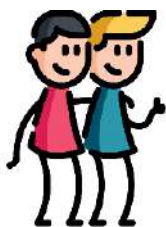


.....when my mummy sings for me.

Aarvi Tuli, I-D

.....when I plant a seed and the flower blossoms.

Vivaan Singhal, I-D



My Best FRIEND

My best friends are Aariv, Shivom and Shivansh. Aariv gets good books to school like fact books. He is nice and kind. He shares things. Shivansh gets good food in the bus. Shivom and I have fun while playing. We have lots of fun together.

Saahir Madaan, I-E

Holi -

The Festival of Colours

On Holi, I do holi puja. I play holi with my family. I play with balloons and water guns too. I play with colour like red, orange, yellow. I eat things like sweets and gujiya. I love holi festival.

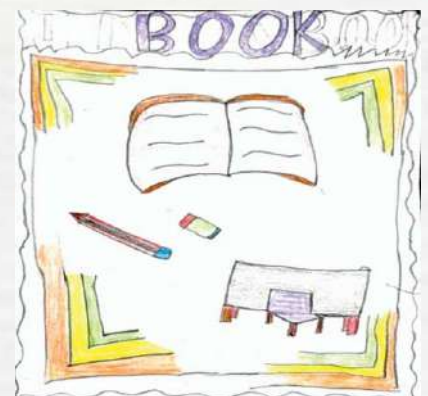
Aliza Sheikh, I-E

I woke up remembering it was Holi. I quickly brushed my teeth, changed, had breakfast and celebrated holi. We played with water balloons, water gun and colour. My chacha, mom, dad, sister, and brother came. We ate gujiya. I had lots of fun. I went to dadi house to celebrate Holi. The next day, I went home.

Aariv Mittal, I-E

I am a Notebook!

I am a notebook. One day, a teacher gave me to a child, and he kept me in his bag. He carried me home. His house was beautiful and



Ansi Jha, II-A

nice. That evening, the child opened me to do his homework. As he pressed his pencil it felt hard on my chest. After completing his work, he placed me back into his bag. The next morning, we returned to school together. The child submitted me to his teacher, this routine became our daily life.

Siddhart Kumar, II-A

Note : Articles of Class I and II are not edited

I Found a Rainbow in My Room

One day, when I woke up, I found a rainbow in my room. I was very happy. It had all my favorite colors. When I touched it, suddenly a swirl of light and sunlight came in and it was nice and beautiful. Then I realised I also had wings. I could fly. Then, I saw fairies all around in my room. It was the best day of my life I enjoyed to the fullest. I was very happy, flying all around my room. Then, after some time, I woke up and realized that this was just a dream. I woke up from my dream. It was the best dream ever.



Rizeen Barbhuiya, II-A

Miraya Changotra, II-A

What's in My Pocket?

One day I was going to the mall. I sat in the car and we started. When we reached the mall I thought we forgot something but I couldn't remember. I went to play. I got hungry so I ate some food. Then we went home. I remembered what we forgot. "The keys? I shouted. How do we open the door?" Mummy said. But what's in my pocket? The keys. Hooray! We found the keys. I was tired so I jumped in the bed. Today was an exciting day!



Antariksha Batra, II-B

Ahana Chatterjee, II-B



One day I was walking to the park to play but when I was walking I heard a quack, I thought I was hearing stuff but then I thought maybe I should check my pocket but when I checked nothing was there. I kept walking until I heard the sound again when I checked nothing was there, but when I almost reached the park I heard it again finally I saw a baby duck had went

in my pocket I remembered there was pond next to my house.

Yimtitimsu Caleb Walling, II-C

Note : Articles of Class I and II are not edited

Once upon a time, I was wandering around the Hogwarts school of witchcraft and wizardry when professor McGonall called out to me, Vedika! come here right this instant! So off I went, looking at my arch enemy, Draco Malfoy, looking and saying famous Harry Potter (my best friend) and I was petty. I heard him saying, you've got no money, Weasley! and laughing at my friend, Ron. Me, Harry, and Ron went to see Hermione (my twin) and she chanted a spell to make us fly. We flew past the corridor and I put my hand in my pocket and found the soarcer's stone! We all took our share of gold and we enjoyed becoming rich and immortal!



Vedika Prasad Chapheka, II-B

My **OPEN DAY** *Experience*

Our Open Day was on 14th Feb 2025. It was a bright and wonderful day. I was excited for my performance. I prefomed yoga. My parents said that your performance was good and you did the 'Cobra pose' perfectly. After that I went to my stall. My friend's mom came and she asked that what game is this? 'Guess the idioms' - I said. I explained that you have to guess the idioms in 30 seconds. She tried and was able to do all in 36 seconds. Many parents came and played the game and I felt proud.



Atharv Shrivastava, II-B

Advait Katheria, II-B



Amaira Singh, II-B

Our Open Day was on 14th Feb 2025. It was a bright day. At first I performed a dance and I was so excited to do it. After the dance I went to my stall and explained my experiment to the parents. After I said my lines, the parents said that you spoke so well, very good. And my mother said "excellent". I was so happy. Some parents also said that you were very confident. I felt proud after ansering all the questions of the parents. I was hungry after that and then we came back to the class and I quickly ate my food.

Geet Kaur, II-B

Note : Articles of Class I and II are not edited

I Can FLY!



Kavya Anand, II-B

One day I was talking with my friends in the recess. Suddenly Ritika's notebook started jumping. I asked her how is it happening? He replied "Near our school a magician is giving children any power they want. I decided that I will also go. I asked my parents "can I go please?" They agreed so they took me. I asked the magician to fly for a day. The magician said "Magic, Magic come alive." Suddenly I started to fly. First I go to my favourite park and played with friends till noon, then I flied to my

favourite restaurant and ate all my favourite dishes and then flied back home and told my family everything.

Anika Singla, II-B



Grumpy Cat and the Mice Team



Once there was a girl. She had a cat named - Tubby

Tubby loved to chase mice. One day Tubby saw a mouse. Tubby ran towards the mouse. The mouse went into a bottle, the bottle had a little hole. Tubby tried her best to put her hand in the hole, but she couldn't grab the mouse.

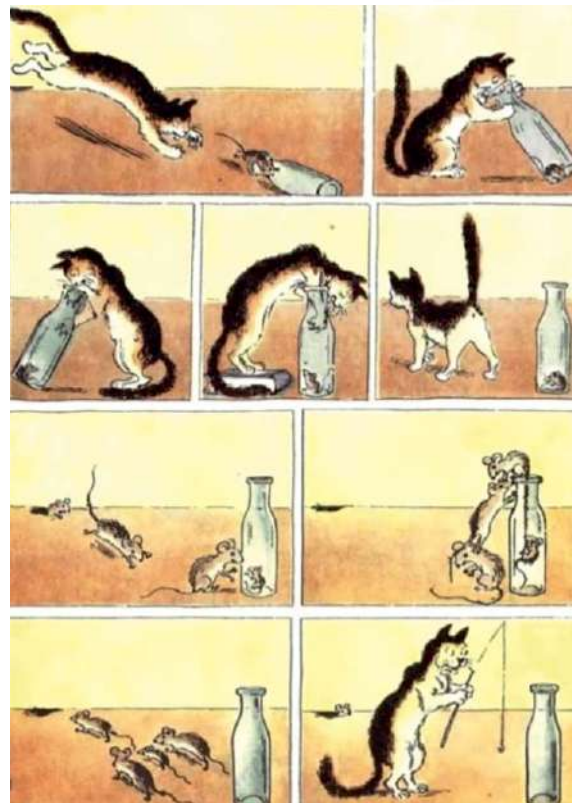
She went back home and brought a fishing rod. But before that, the intelligent mice team came to save the mouse.

After some time, Tubby saw that there was no mouse anymore?

Moral of the story.... We should be brave and smart like the team of the mice.



Aavya Gautam, II-D
Aanya Saxena, II-D
Yuvaan Rawat, II-D



Note : Articles of Class I and II are not edited

Class 2 **SPORTS** Day Report

Hello, ladies and gentlemen! Me, Laksh, News reporter will tell about our Sports Day. First class 5,4 and 3 did their marchpast. Second, Class 5 and 4 had their races and then they had their athletic meet. After that came our turn. Class 2D was my class. At first, I was on the lead but then there was a small rock and I almost fell. I came second. I felt relief that I did not come last. Then other classes had their Sports Day races. Thats it for today, Ladies and Gentelmen. See you in my next stream of news.

Lakshaditya Singh, II-D

My Teacher's Table Walked Away

One day my teacher's gigantic table suddenly vanished. We came to school, something was missing. One girl, Shanaya said - Oh! Our



Yuvan Mittal, II-D

teacher's table is missing. Then another girl, Indrakshi said now it will be as difficult as a needle in a haystack for our teacher to find her table. We searched everywhere but could not find it. Soon a bhaiya came and with the small table of class 5. Now, when our teacher came in, she was shocked. She asked us in wonder - Where is my table? I told ma'am the entire story. Suddenly our teacher's table came in from the rooftop and fell on the blackboard. The blackboard fell down and the floor burst under. On the floor was mam's pen holder, manjeera, notebook and specs. We asked Mr Table where were you? It said I went to the frontfield to enjoy.

Naira Rajawat, II-D

Note : Articles of Class I and II are not edited

*My **PICNIC** to Lodhi Garden*

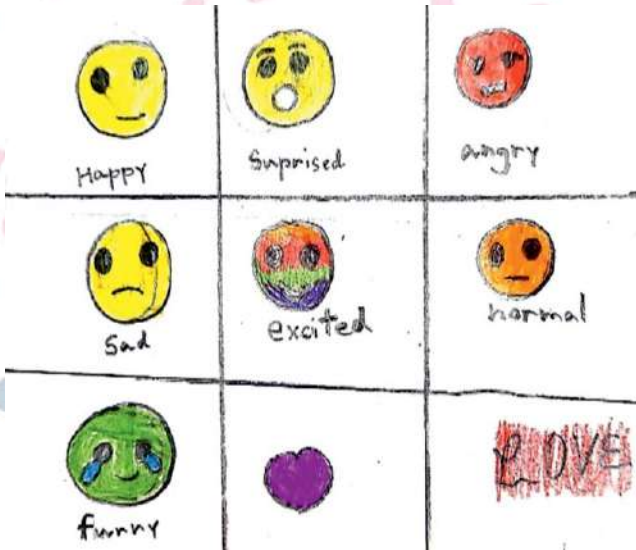
My picnic to Lodhi Garden was great. First when me and my friends entered the gate to Lodhi Garden I was so exited and when I saw the big tomb I was so amazed to see it. When we got to the garden we all put our mats down so we could all eat our food and we could share our food with each other it was so tasty. When we all finished our food we started to play then we went back to school.

Ayaanika Bansal, II-E



Diya Gupta, II-E

I am a . . .



I am a feeling because if I'm a feeling I can make people feel happy but when someone does something dangerous, I can control them. My favourite feeling is love, it's a feeling of care, kindness and generosity.

Anantara Thirumalai Anandanpillai, II-E

If I am a planet, I will look at the sun and have lots of fun. I will get to see the Milky Way galaxy and astronauts are going to gather knowledge about me.

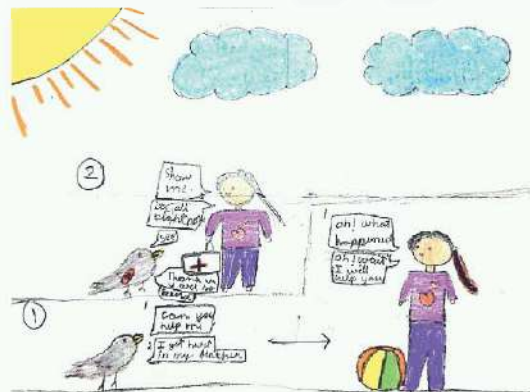
Scientists are going to make rockets which I will get to look at. Spaceshuttles are going to zoom and land on me! It will be tricky! Hmm... I will be the planet Saturn!

Isha Chaudhary, II-E



*I Can Understand **Animal** Language ...*

Once when I was coming from school I saw a little bird screaming. I ran and went to the little bird. The little bird was trying to say something and was crying loudly. I held the little bird gently and calmed it. The bird stopped crying and said something and I understood! The bird was saying that it got hurt, then I made a cosy nest. Some days later, when I was coming from school the same bird came and was fine.



Mukti Sharma, II-E

The Day it Rained Chocolate

One morning, I woke up to a strange smell in the air. I ran to the window and gasped. It was raining chocolate!

Thick, sweet drops of

chocolate fell from the sky. The trees were covered in chocolate syrup, and puddles of hot chocolate formed on the ground. I was super excited! I quickly grabbed a cup and ran outside. I filled it with the delicious rain and took a sip. "Yummy!" My cousin sister joined me. "Let's make chocolate rivers!" she said. We built little boats from cookies and let them float in the puddles. Soon, the whole neighborhood was outside, licking chocolate off their hands. Even the birds and squirrels enjoyed the tasty surprise. After a while, the rain stopped and the sun came out. The chocolate slowly disappeared. "What a magical day!" I said, licking the last drop from my fingers.

"I hope it rains chocolate again!", my cousin sister wished.

Naina Gupta, III-D



Ananya Sivananthan, IV-A

My Encounter with a Talking Butterfly

It was a beautiful Sunday morning. I went to the garden for a walk. I heard something flap its wings. I looked up carefully and saw a butterfly. Just then, I heard someone speak.

"What is your name?" I was

shocked. I said,

"Who said that?" The butterfly replied, "It's me, the Queen Butterfly." The butterfly told me that the kings, queens, princes and princesses of the butterfly kingdoms could talk. I was thrilled to meet her. Just then, a million butterflies came there and surrounded the butterfly queen. I looked up in amazement and asked the queen who these other butterflies were. The butterflies spoke amongst themselves in a language I could not understand. The queen explained that these were her soldiers and they were here to take her back. They had come to give her the king's message that he could not manage the butterfly kingdom on his own without her.

"Bye, I have to go now", she said. I waved her goodbye as she flew away with her soldiers. I could not believe my eyes! I had met a talking butterfly!

Maitreyi Mishra, III-A



Maaz Khan, V-C

My Talking Teddy

One night, as I was getting ready for bed, I suddenly heard a voice saying, "Good night!" I was shocked and looked around, but no one was there. I got curious and asked if someone was there. To my amazement, my teddy bear, Brownie blinked his shiny eyes. He told me it was him. I asked if he could talk. Teddy giggled and said that he could and had been waiting for me to notice him. I sat up in amazement and asked what else he could do. He said that he could crack jokes. Then, he asked, "Why did the teddy bear say no to dessert?" I thought for a moment before admitting that I didn't know. Brownie said with a smile—because the teddy bear was already stuffed. I burst

into laughter and told him it was a good one. Brownie winked and added that I gave the best hugs. I hugged him tightly and asked if he would talk again tomorrow. In a whisper, he assured me that he would, but only during our special time. From that day on, every night became magical with my talking teddy bear.

B Aaroahi, III-D



Ira, IV-B

One night, my teddy bear started talking to me while I was sleeping in my bed. Her name was Rachel Harriet and she had such a soft voice that I did not hear her at first. Wondering, why I wasn't responding, she sprinkled a little cold water on me. I woke up with a start and saw Rachel running around the room. I was furious. She stopped and said that she was hungry and her stomach was still not full, although she had eaten lots of things." She kept talking continuously. To avoid listening to her, I closed my ears and pretended to sleep again. All the while Rachel kept waking me up. Oh! it was such a noisy night! Finally, I firmly told Rachel to stop bothering me. She looked at me and said "What about you and your friends? Don't all of you talk in the class all the time despite being told not to?" I realized that she was right. Seeing that I looked upset, she said, "You and a few of your friends talk each day and disturb your classmates. Your friends dislike all that you do. I wanted you to have the feel the same." It was then that I began to understand what she was saying was right. I realized that I had learnt a valuable lesson that day and promised never to bother anyone in class ever again.

Sayesha Shreya Saroj, III-B

The Magic Pencil



It was my birthday, and I was so excited! I unwrapped my presents one by one until I found a small, shiny box. Inside was the most beautiful pencil I had ever seen. It was yellow, had a golden ribbon, a bright red eraser, and my name written in glittery letters. "Wow! This is amazing!" I said, holding it carefully. I couldn't wait to use it. I took out my sketchbook and started drawing a house. But as soon as I finished, something magical happened. The house in my drawing started to glow! Then, right before my eyes, it popped out of the page and stood on my desk! I was shocked and surprised. "Did I just make that real?"

Vihaan Amlani, IV-C

Excited, I drew a tree next to the house. The moment I lifted my pencil, a tall green tree appeared beside the house. "This is incredible!" I whispered. I kept drawing a small pond, a butterfly, and even a friendly cat. Everything came to life! The cat purred and rubbed against my hand, and the butterfly fluttered around my head. Just then, my sister walked into the room. "Whoa! Where did this cat come from?" she asked. I quickly showed her the magic pencil, and we spent the whole afternoon drawing and bringing things to life. We even made a delicious chocolate cake that we happily ate.

But then, I made a mistake. I accidentally doodled a big, scary dragon! As soon as it came to life, it let out a loud roar. My sister and I screamed and ran behind the table. "Oh no! What do we do?" I panicked. I quickly grabbed the magic pencil and erased the dragon. In an instant, it disappeared, leaving only my original drawing on the page. From that day on, I used my magic pencil wisely, only drawing things that would bring happiness. It was the best birthday gift ever!

Siya Neeraj Shukla, III-E

On my birthday this year, I got a beautiful-looking pencil as a gift. When I started drawing with it to my surprise, the pencil tilted and twisted and magically came a note that read "After you finish drawing, you must tap the pencil thrice on the paper and watch the magic happen." Interesting, I thought. I drew a flower in a pot and tapped the pencil three times and a real plant appeared before me. I was shocked. The next day, when I went to school, I took the pencil for the craft period. My teacher said we could draw anything we wanted. Now was the time to have fun! I quickly drew a frog and tapped the pencil 3 times. As expected, it came to life. The frog hopped and jumped up high. The whole class screamed while I laughed naughtily. Every day, I did something naughty. By the fifth day my pencil had become very short. When I took it out to do some more mischief, my pencil flew out of my fingers and disappeared into thin air. A voice boomed, "You have not used the power of the pencil wisely. Not you, but some other child deserves this pencil." At that moment, all the instances of me misusing the power of the pencil flashed before my eyes. I felt sad but requested the invisible voice to give the magical pencil to my classmate, Aanaya, as I felt she deserved the pencil and would use it wisely. "Very well", said the voice. The next day, when I woke up, I found the pencil was missing and I was sure it was with Aanaya, who deserved it much more than I did.

Zivah Sharma Khurana, III-B

A Trip to Wonderland



Vandita, V-A

I sat on my brand-new blue bicycle and rang the shiny new bell. I stepped on the pedal and started my journey. The bicycle took off and I reached a beautiful place. It was a palace! The walls were made of gold and was decorated with the finest jewels. It was the most wonderful place I had ever seen! The door slowly opened and on the other side, there was a rainbow-coloured staircase. I climbed up the stairs and found a rainbow!

I slid on the long rainbow and after some time, I landed on a cloud. I slipped from that cloud and bumped on to another cloud. I bumped on to one cloud... two clouds... three clouds! I then landed on Cloud Four. I looked down from the cloud and saw a beautiful place. It was the kids' 'Dreamy Dream Wonderful Wonderland'. I told the cloud to land there. But, it did not do so. Instead, it called for another bicycle and threw me right onto it.

I landed on the seat and the bicycle started flying in the air. I noticed that this flying bicycle was old and rusty. It explained to me that earlier, it used to be very bright and shiny. But two boys had ridden it and spoilt it. After that, nobody ever rode on it. I felt sorry for the bicycle. After sometime we landed in Wonderland, I repainted the bicycle and polished it. It was colourful and shiny once again. The bicycle first took me to a merry-go-round. I took a fun round on it. Then it took me to a shoe store and I got a pair of sparkling shoes. It then took me to a 'Dream Store', where all my dreams would come true. I dreamt of the rarest ice creams and cakes. My dreams came true and I ate them all. It was time for me to go back home. The magic bicycle took me and the rainbow back to the palace door. I got onto my blue bicycle and went back home after having a wonderful adventure.

Anabia Junaid, III-C

One sunny morning, I was riding my bicycle in the park when something magical happened. As I pedalled faster, my bicycle suddenly lifted off the ground! I gasped and held onto the handlebars tightly. The wheels spun in the air, and before I knew it, I was flying over the trees! Birds chirped beside me, surprised to see a human riding a flying bicycle. I zoomed past a tall building and waved at a girl looking out of her window. "Wow!" she shouted, her eyes wide with wonder. A fluffy white cloud appeared ahead, and I rode straight through it. It felt soft like cotton candy! Below, I saw tiny cars and people who looked like ants. Then, I heard my mother calling, "Come home for lunch!" I gently steered my bicycle down. As soon as my feet touched the ground, the magic disappeared. I smiled. Maybe tomorrow, my bicycle would fly again!

Tvesha Tara, III-D

The Lava Monster



I was packing my bag and getting ready to go to school. I heard a knock on the door. I got up and slowly opened the door. There was a Lava Monster standing outside my door. I tried screaming out for the cops but nobody came. I ran out of the back door and the Lava Monster came chasing me. Soon, I felt tired.

I climbed up a tree and hid among the branches. I peeked out, but could not see the Lava Monster. I could feel hot air behind my neck. I slowly turned back and he was right behind me. I screamed and a lollipop from my pocket fell down. The Lava Monster got off and picked up the lollipop. He smiled and sat down to eat it. He stopped chasing me. I now understood that the Lava Monster was after the lollipop and not me!

Kaashvi Singh Kashyap, III-A

The Magical Sunset

My friends and I were sitting by the seashore watching the sunset. Suddenly, a wave brought a bottle with a pink-coloured liquid to the shore. I picked it up. I opened the bottle and took a sip. My friend took a sip too and we lay down to rest. The liquid was a magic potion which made our dreams come true for a day.

When I opened my eyes I found that I had been transported to unknown place and I had become a fairy! It was night there. Everybody there was wearing beautiful blue party dresses with star decorations. I was wearing a blue party dress too! I enjoyed my time there. I had a magical night there. I found out that they were night fairies and the morning fairies were different. In the morning, the night fairies sent me back to the beach.

At the same time, Devashree suddenly woke up and realized that she had gills. She was surprised to see that she also had a mermaid tail. She could not breathe on the beach and quickly went into the ocean. She had become a mermaid. She could breathe under water. She went into the deep sea and saw a friendly shark. The shark said hello to her. She could understand the animal language. She enjoyed exploring the underwater world. She returned to the beach in the morning with me.

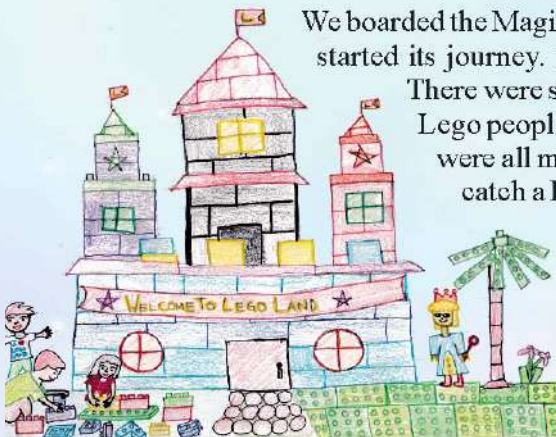
We went back home happily, keeping the adventure a secret.



Ambika Manan Bindal, V-E

Ritanya Das, Devashree Rawal, III-C

The Magic Express



Samriddhi Singh, IV-C

We boarded the Magic Express and sat on our seats by the window. The train whistled and started its journey. It zoomed away and stopped at the first station. It was Legoland. There were small Lego people everywhere. We got off there and we also became Lego people. We explored the place. The buildings, vehicles, gardens and roads were all made of Lego blocks. We helped the Lego cop to solve a mystery and catch a Lego thief. We had fun and then we boarded the Magic Express once again.

The train started its journey and took us through a beautiful forest. We spotted golden deer drinking water from a pond. It started raining and we saw many peacocks spreading their feathers and dancing in the rain. We were feeling sleepy so we closed our eyes. When we opened our eyes, we found ourselves in space. The stars were twinkling around us. We also saw the planets. When the Magic Express went past the sun, we felt very hot. Suddenly, we

spotted an alien trying to follow us. We felt scared, but the Magic Express zoomed away.

It now reached an invisible black hole, which was the entrance to the past. It dropped us to the hall of the past, a long hall with many doors on each side. We chose a bright yellow door labelled – 'Ira's Past' and entered inside it. We found ourselves in Ira's dream where she was a goblin. She was running after a little girl to eat her up. Feeling scared, we quickly ran out of the room and boarded the Magic Express. We were exhausted and fell asleep.

The Magic Express took us back home and when we opened our eyes, we found ourselves back on our beds at home!

Neev Khosla, Ishani Garg, Ira Chaudhary, III-C

The Magical Storybook Adventure



One afternoon, I sat down to read *The Adventures of Winnie the Pooh*. As I turned the page, a golden light sparkled and Winnie the Pooh popped out of the book! "Oh, my cute pie," Pooh said, rubbing his belly. "Do you have any honey?" I was in shock. I asked him, "Pooh! Are you real?" Pooh nodded. "But my honey pot isn't! I think it's hidden somewhere!" Just then, a map fluttered out of the book. "Look!" I said. "It shows a treasure behind the big tree!" We quickly ran outside and found a small wooden box. Inside the box, there was a golden honey pot with "Pooh" written on it! Pooh dipped his paw in and licked the honey happily.

Suddenly, a soft breeze moved around us. "Oh dear, I think it's time to go back," Pooh said. With a smile, he stepped into the glowing book and he was gone. I looked at the book and saw Pooh smiling on the last page... and in the corner, there was a tiny honey stain! Maybe it wasn't a dream after all!

Sanvie Saini, III-E

Ratri's Magic



It was midnight and I was fast asleep. Suddenly, I heard a loud crash. It sounded like the main door to my house had fallen down. I woke my sister Vasuda up and we picked up our maces from the cupboard. The moment we strode out towards the main door, we saw an old woman with a cat on her shoulder, staring at us with beady eyes. We asked her who she was. She said, "I am the charioteer of Ratri. I am here to test you. You will not know what your test is and when it will end." The old woman disappeared from our sight and we were bewildered.

Then suddenly, something glided past my face. It was a bat carrying an arrow, which had scratched my face. We ran out of the house in to the forest where we found a hut. My sister wanted to sit, but I said no. We crept closer and peeped into the hut. We saw an array of potions and a lot of treasure on the ground. Vasuda wanted to take some treasure, but I said no. Suddenly, a beautiful lady sitting on a majestic throne appeared there. We went in and asked, "Who are you?" She said that her name was Ratri and she was the goddess of the night. A lady in golden dress came in and sat next to her. Ratri said that it was her sister, Usha, the goddess of the morning.

They said that we had passed our test as we were brave and not greedy. We bowed down to the goddesses and they blessed us with magical powers. We were never scared of anything again.

Sabi Parikh, III-A

Secret Door to Wonderwood



One evening, while searching for my lost socks, I noticed something strange—a tiny wooden door behind my bookshelf! With lots of curiosity, I opened the door. Creak! A golden light shone through, and before I knew it, I had stepped inside. I was in a magical land called Wonderwood! The sky looked like a rainbow, the grass was as soft as a pillow, and candy trees dropped marshmallow leaves! An old owl named Oliver looked at me and said "Welcome, explorer! But beware of the croaky frogs. They love playing tricks!"

Just then, I felt my feet lift off the ground, I was floating! The frogs giggled as they made me spin like a top. "Enough, you slimy animals!" Oliver hooted, and they vanished. I laughed and explored more. I rode a flying jellybean, had milkshake with a talking cat, and played hopscotch on floating clouds!

After sometime, Oliver said, "Time to go home. But remember, Wonderwood will always be here when you need an adventure!" I stepped back through the door—poof! I was in my room again. The door had vanished behind the bookshelf. No one believed my story, but that's okay. I know the secret and one day, I'll find the door again!

Samaira, III-E

My Most Memorable Cricket Match

I play for Schwag Cricket Academy. Recently, we had a U-12 Cricket Tournament, in which the first match was against Doon Cricket Academy. We won the toss and chose to bowl, where I took two wickets, two catches and a marvellous run-out. However, they still managed to score 211 runs, which was quite a big target for us. In our batting, I was the opening batsman with my friend Phogat, and we were hitting 6s and 4s. Just when we thought we were winning, Phogat got bowled to an impressive googly. We began to crumble, and got reduced to 175/8. There was a lot of pressure on me as we required 46 runs of the last 5 overs. I fought bravely, and in the last over, we needed 10 runs. Satvik, my partner, took a single on the first ball, which meant it was up to me to win the match. My hands were all sweaty and shaky as I was very nervous. In the second ball, the bowler gave a fierce yorker but I managed to defend it. The third ball hit my pad, but it was given not-out despite many appeals. On the 4th delivery, I hit a beautiful cover drive for four runs, but got completely beaten on the 5th ball. Now, we needed just five runs of the last ball - it was a do-or-die situation. He bowled a bouncer and I hit a mighty pull-shot over mid-wicket. The ball flew over the boundary for a six. Hurray! I had hit a century and also made my team win. I became a hero! I returned home with pride in my eyes and motivation to give my team another win like this.

Raghav Sadashivan, IV-A

The Strange



Era Chawla, V-B

My grandmother knitted a sweater for me,
But as she lost her glasses, it looked like a tree.
The waist was too wide,
And there were three extra arm holes on the side,
It had splotches of dark blue,
In the middle was written 'roo'.
There was black, yellow and white,
You would be horrified at the sight.
One chilly night I left it under the table,
While reading my favourite fable.
Then came a pack of mice,
Who thought it was quite nice.
The mice made it their home,
And now that's where they roam.

Ditya Gupta, IV-C

The Mouse that could Talk

I sat on my bed and looked under it to push in my slippers. But then, I saw a mouse there. I was terrified and wanted to scream, but the mouse surprised me. He said, "Hush! Don't scream. Otherwise, your family members will come and catch me and throw me out. I will not get anything to eat and the naughty cat will catch me and eat me up." I was shocked. I thought what a scary life the little mouse led. If I were a mouse, I would definitely not want to be out in the open and become a prey to other animals.

I decided to go to sleep, forgetting about the little mouse. The next morning, I got up and decided to look for the mouse. I could not find him anywhere. My cat walked in and started sniffing at the cupboard. I understood that the mouse must be hiding there. I shooed the cat. It mewed loudly and went away. I opened the cupboard and let the mouse out. The mouse said, "You are very kind. You saved my life."

I decided to keep the mouse as a pet. I told my mother about the mouse. My mother agreed and got a cage with toys for the mouse and gently put the mouse in. The mouse no longer had to beg for food or be scared for its life. It is my new best friend!

Advika Ahluwalia, IV-D

The Utensil That Could Talk

One day, I went to the utensil shop. When I was looking around, I saw a sparkling bowl with butterflies on it. I took the bowl home. The next day, I found the bowl talking, “A talking Bowl!” I thought. I introduced myself and asked “How did you start talking?” The Bowl said: “My name is Boba and I started talking when a fairy came here last night and she put me under a talking spell.”



Riaan Jawa, IV-A

“What? A fairy!” I cried. I was wonderstruck. Days passed by and Boba and I spent more and more time together until one day, I took it to the mall with me and forgot it at the Cloak Room of a shop where I had deposited it for safe keeping. I was so worried that someone would take Boba. Then I remembered that my mother and I had to go to the mall again to do some more shopping. On my way to the mall, multiple thoughts crossed my mind but somehow, I was sure that I would meet my friend. When we got to the mall, I started looking for Boba frantically. To my surprise, it was lying in a big lost and found basket, right next to the front desk. I was so happy finding my lost buddy. My mother on the other hand was unable to understand my attachment to a mere utensil. She found my behaviour quite strange. I took Boba home and we were together again.

But the next day, Boba was not talking. He was just like a normal bowl. Just then I saw something shining at a distance. When I went closer, I saw that it was a fairy. I asked her “Who are you?” She said “I am the fairy who made your talking utensil and I am afraid that Boba doesn't belong to this world. He is from the land of talking utensils. You will have to say 'Good Bye' to him.”

I was sad but I knew that Boba had to go. My mother often tells me that sometimes we should put someone else's happiness over ours and when the fairy was taking Boba, I just remembered that. As the fairy took Boba away, I bid him Good Bye. I always remember the fun we had together. I now meet Boba in my dreams.

Gurnaaz Kaur, IV-A

The day the Toys Began to Talk

I wrote a story for the school magazine and became famous. How? Let me tell you.....One lovely morning, in the assembly, our Head Mistress ma'am made an announcement. “Dear children, you all have to write an interesting story for the school magazine, Navchetna.” We were to write the story in class and were given one week for it. I thought of naming my story 'The Talking Toys'. This was a story about a little girl Jia, who had a room full of toys. One night, when she woke up to drink water, she heard some noise coming from her toy room. She was curious to find out what was happening, so she sneaked into her toy room and was wonderstruck when she saw a band of Teddy Bears, singing and dancing while the other toys were cheering for the band. The performance went on till day break, and then everything became quiet. The toys came to life only at night and became still during the daytime. Jia discovered the toys lived together as a large family and had feelings and emotions like humans. She kept everything she learnt about the toys a secret from everyone.

Once, I finished writing my story, I submitted it to my class teacher on the specified day along with all my classmates. The following day, our class teacher announced the names of the children whose stories were selected for the school magazine. I was one of them. After about two months, the school magazine was printed and released, and almost the whole town read my story. People loved my story and I became famous. Everybody clicked pictures with me and asked for my autograph. I was signing an autograph when my foot twisted and I fell. Boom! Bang! Is all that I remembered hearing. When I opened my eyes, I realized I was still in my room and had fallen from my bed. My mother helped me get up and asked me to get ready as I had to go to school and submit my story for Navchetna today. Though it was a dream, I felt happy that I had become famous for a short while.

Aadya Mehta, IV-C

The Dog that could Speak Like Humans



Yesterday, when I was walking back home from school, eating my sandwich, I saw a funny looking small scruffy dog following me. I turned around and said, “Shoo, doggy!” But then, something astonishing happened. He replied, “No way, kid! I need your help!” I was shocked! I dropped my sandwich in disbelief! I had never seen anything like this before.

He then said, “My name is Barkey. I am a secret agent. I sniff out the bad guys and find hidden treasures. And now, I have identified you as my new partner.” I was confused but also super excited at the same time. He told me about his mission. We sneaked into the colony where Professor Ricky Rocks had hidden the golden key to a secret treasure. We tiptoed past spying squirrels and rolled under a bench behind the bush with a lot of berries.

Suddenly, a giant robocat jumped out of nowhere. It screeched, “HAHAHAHA! I am the guardian of professor's treasure. No one can take his treasure away!” Barkey started barking at robocat and I screamed at the top of my voice. I found a ball behind the bush and threw it at robocat. The cat exploded and the golden key flew right into my hand! “Mission complete, I can report this to my masters,” said Barkey, wagging his tail proudly. He then licked my face and vanished! He left behind a stuffed dog that looked just like him. Now, Barkey the toy sits on my bed, reminding me of the best walk home ever!

Poorv Mohanka, IV-E

Bird Bounty Hunter

It was a sullen day. It was our GG period and we were in the backfield. As I was casually strolling in the yard, I came across a flock of birds. And what surprised me was that they were speaking in English! I pinched myself hard. From their conversation, I understood that they were the Bird FBI. They were trying to find a bounty hunter called 'Pongy Pigeon'. The pigeon was pongy (smelly) with smelly feet!

The chief, the crow, who was the loudest of them all, squawked, “If we don't find him, we will be relieved from service. Do you get it, people?” The rest of the flock shook their heads in approval. The chief continued, “That bird has stolen 500 kgs worth of grains. He seems as notorious as...” The chief paused. The other members of the Bird FBI seemed to have understood what the chief was trying to say.

The chief squawked loudly, which meant that the meeting had come to an end. The birds dispersed hurriedly. From that day, I've been thinking if the bounty hunter has been caught or not! Besides, I have now developed a fear of birds.

Aadya Agarwal, IV-D

My New Bicycle

One morning, I woke up at 9 o' clock, which I know is pretty late.

But strangely, my parents also did not wake me up. They usually woke me up at 7 o'clock, but that day, they did not. I was surprised that they let me sleep that late. I got

out of my bed and started looking around for my parents. And guess what? I found a mysterious box in the living room. It had a tag that said 'For Gyana'. It was a huge box. I saw my parents there and asked them, “What is inside this huge box?” My parents ignored me and continued doing their work. I decided to open the box.

When I opened it, I was completely surprised to see a brand-new shiny bicycle in it! I had wanted it for years and I had finally gotten it. Just when I opened the box, my parents came in and started singing “Happy birthday to you”. At first, I was confused, but then I realized that it was my birthday! I had totally forgotten about it! I was super excited with my birthday gift and thanked my parents for it. It was the best birthday gift ever!

Gyana Singh, IV-D



Simran Lal, V-A

The Twinkling Stars

It was a cool night, I went to the terrace to collect my toys. I looked up at the sky and saw many stars twinkling. It was a beautiful sight. As I sat there watching the stars, suddenly a baby star came crashing down and landed on my lap. I was completely shocked!

I lifted the star gently and asked him what had happened. The little star told me that his name was Carter and he was from the land of stars. He said that he had landed on earth as he had been pushed by the king of stars. I was surprised. Carter told me that the king of stars was the biggest and most powerful star in the land of stars. I was amazed! I asked him, "Is he stronger and more powerful than me?" Carter said that both of us looked equally strong. I said that I wanted to talk to the king of stars.

Carter was excited that I would go with him to his house. 'Woo-hoo! Let's go!' he said. I held on to him as he zoomed through the sky towards his land. We reached there and he took me to the king. The king was surprised to see me and was also angry at Carter. I introduced myself to the king and asked him, "Why did you push Carter to the earth? What if he would have crash landed on to the hard ground and injured himself?" The king explained that Carter had been a naughty star and so, he had to face the repercussion. Carter immediately said sorry to the king and said that he would never break the rules of the stars. The king forgave him.

The king also promised me that he would never give such harsh treatment to little stars again. The king sent his soldiers with me to drop me back to the earth. Suddenly, I heard my mother's voice calling out to me. I woke up with a start and wondered if I had been dreaming or had I really visited the land of stars!

Aishwarya Kumar, IV-E

The Sparkling Sky

I was on a trip to the Himalayas. The place was filled with snow. The white blanket was very satisfying to look at. It was becoming dark and I looked up at the clear sky. I saw a rainbow along with colourful stars sparkling in the dark and shiny sky. I was amazed to see a rainbow at night. My mother was playing with my sibling and cousins in the snow. I quickly called her and said, "Look up for a minute, mom." When she looked up, she said, "Wow! Such a wonderful sight. It looks like a scene from a painting!" As we walked on, the spectacular rainbow lights moved along with us. All of us were excited to see these lights. But my dad, who was busy on the phone, had still not noticed it.

I went to him and asked him to look up. He was amazed to see the colourful sky. "Wow! So unique!" he said. Suddenly, the rainbow lights and the colourful stars disappeared and out came the moon! To our wonder, the moon was colourful too. That's when we realized that it was a special night. It was the night where everything would be colourful in the sky. We were all excited that we got to see this wonderful night sky in the unpolluted Himalayan sky. It was the last day of our trip and we were happy to have experienced the most beautiful and unique view ever.

Charvi Tibrewal, IV-E



Kritika Ravi Krishnan, V-B

I Saw a Big Rat in my Room



Last night, I was lying in bed, peacefully reading my book, when suddenly I heard a strange noise. *Scratch, scratch...squeak!* I slowly turned my head and saw it was a huge rat sitting right in the middle of my room, staring at me, like it owned the place!

I froze. The rat froze. We had a staring contest. Then, without warning, it dashed under my bed! I screamed like I had seen a ghost and jumped onto my desk. My legs were shaking. "Mom! Dad! Help!" I yelled. But of course, no one came because they were busy watching the final cricket match, India vs New Zealand.

The rat peeked out, as if inviting me to play a cricket match and in a minute, I was the Varun Chakraborty in the game and grabbed my slipper aiming at it. But before I could throw, the rat ran across the room at lightning speed. It ran over my schoolbag, jumped on my chair, and did a little spin like a gymnast. Was this a rat or an acrobat?

Just then, my little sister walked in. "Dida, why are you standing on your desk?" she asked. I shouted "There's a Ninja rat here, call Mom!" She looked around as I pointed at my new roommate now chilling in the corner. My little sister jumped with joy as if she found her old lost friend. She was munching a cookie which she offered to the rat.

I couldn't believe it. The rat sniffed the cookie, took a bite, and casually walked out the door like a guest leaving a party. The rat was Rohit Sharma of the match. My little sister said, "Dida, he just wanted a snack." I sighed. That was the night I almost lost my room to a rat.

Aadhhaya Ahuja, IV-A



Navya Gugnani, V-E

The Day My Favourite Cartoon Character Came to Life



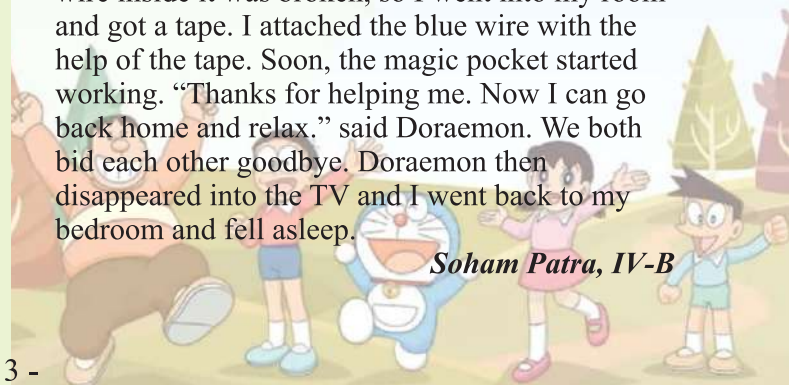
One day, late at night, I was watching my favorite cartoon, Doraemon. My father came and told me that it was time for me to go to bed.



Anushka Bamnavat, V-B

Obedying my father's instructions, I lay in bed and fell asleep. In the middle of the night, I woke up with a start when I heard a voice from the dining hall! Had someone broken into my house? I was worried and decided to check who it was. When I reached the TV room, I realised that I had forgotten to switch off the TV. So, I walked into the room. I was shocked when I found that sitting on the sofa was my favourite cartoon character, Doraemon. Before realizing whether what I was seeing was true, I heard footsteps approaching. I asked Doraemon to hide behind the cupboard quickly. While getting up, he accidentally dropped a vase on the ground. I picked up all the glass pieces and went and hid behind the cupboard myself. It was my father who had heard the noise and came to check the room. When he saw nothing there, he left. I asked Doraemon, to come out of his hiding and asked him what brought him to my house. Doraemon looked troubled and said he had come looking for help as his magic pocket was not working and asked me to help fix it for him. I agreed and took a look at the pocket. A wire inside it was broken, so I went into my room and got a tape. I attached the blue wire with the help of the tape. Soon, the magic pocket started working. "Thanks for helping me. Now I can go back home and relax," said Doraemon. We both bid each other goodbye. Doraemon then disappeared into the TV and I went back to my bedroom and fell asleep.

Soham Patra, IV-B



My Peacock Friend

I had always dreamed of having a peacock as a pet. I loved their beautiful feathers and their colourful tail. But every time I asked my mom about keeping it as a pet, she would say, "It's difficult to take care of one." She would tell me about how peacocks needed space to roam around and special food to eat. One day, I was playing outside in my garden when I saw a beautiful peacock standing near the door of my house. I was surprised when I saw him and wondered why he was there. As if to show me, it moved and I noticed that it had been injured! It had a big cut on one of its wings and it couldn't fly. I knew I had to help it. I ran inside and told my dad about the peacock. At first, he was reluctant to take it to the doctor. He said it was a wild animal and would find a way to cure itself. But I kept asking him for help and finally, he agreed. We took the peacock to the vet, and the doctor tied a bandage on its wing.

My friend soon got better and he would come to visit me almost every day. I would feed it special food, and we became great friends. I loved watching it walk around the garden with its feathers shining in the sun. But one day, while I was at school, the peacock got stuck in a net! Luckily, I found it when I got home. I carefully took it out from there. The peacock was free again. After that, I took extra care of my feathered friend. I made sure it had plenty of food and water, and I even built a special enclosure to keep it safe. My mom was proud of me for taking such good care of the peacock, and my dad was happy to see me learn to take responsibility. Now, the peacock is a part of our family, and I can't imagine life without it. I'm so glad that my dream has come true.

Aadvik Yadav, IV-B

The Magical Apple

I was sitting under an apple tree after cycling for a long distance in the cold when an apple fell on me. I picked up the apple and to my utter surprise, it began to talk to me. The apple said, "I can grant you as many wishes you want, but please don't eat me." An apple that could talk? Was this real, or was I dreaming? I looked at the apple and made it clear that it would have to stay with me forever. The apple agreed. I picked it up, put it in my pocket and cycled till I reached my home. When my mother saw me, she screamed and said, "Do your home work." I quickly sat on my desk and asked the apple, to finish all my homework. When I gave my sheet to my mother, she was surprised and praised my effort. The next day, when I went for my tennis class, I was not able to hit the ball with my racket. So, I wished that I could hit every ball and the apple fulfilled my wish. I was happy because that day, I did not miss a single shot.

Months passed and I used the apple to fulfil all my wishes. Wherever I went, the apple went with me. We were inseparable. One day, while I was standing in the queue at the airport, I opened my backpack to look for the apple. I did not find it where I had placed it. I put my hand in the bag and checked again but the apple was nowhere to be found. Had someone stolen my apple? Suddenly, I heard the sound of someone biting into a crunchy fruit. When I turned around and looked, I was horrified to see my little sister enjoying every bite of the delicious red apple. I stared at her in disbelief. So, it was this little thief who sneaked her hand into my backpack, stole my apple and ate it without any hesitation as it was her favourite fruit. Even today, I miss my friend, the magical apple.

Shanvi Choudhary, IV-C

The Unforgettable Encounter

It was January, the 12th. I was strolling in our community park. I had just seen a beautiful flower bush and was walking towards them when I saw a familiar face walking in the opposite direction. Curiously, I followed her from a safe distance trying to keep quiet. I was lost in my thoughts. "Is she one of my mother's friends?" I thought. Crunch! A loud sound brought me back to my senses. I had stepped on a fallen branch. Thankfully, my clumsiness had not alerted the lady. As I, stepped forward I, tripped on a stone, stumbled and fell to the ground rather ungracefully. The loud thump sound I made on falling, alerted the young lady. She whirled around and saw me on the ground. "Are you okay?" she asked in a concerned voice as she helped me get up. "Yes, thank you" I said as I bent down to dust my pants (I did that mostly to hide my red cheeks!). The lady was quite young,

definitely not one of my mother's friends. She had long brown hair pulled back in a neat bun, bangs and was wearing royal blue coat with a black shirt and pants. She helped me over to a bench and sat down next to me. She looked familiar but I was unable to fathom, why? I stared at her foolishly. I had a hunch but I thought it would be rude to ask. "Yes?" she said probably realizing I was staring at her uneasily. "Is there anything you want to ask?" she inquired. I bit my lip still wondering whether I should ask her or not, but I did! "Ok, Uh... What's your name?" I asked. It was not really the question I wanted to ask. "Divisha," she said, not at all taken by surprise at the fact that I had struggled so much just to ask her name. "Divisha Rawat." She added, then noticed the surprised look on my face and said, "Why so surprised? Is there anything wrong?" I stared at her obviously taken aback. "That's my name too. Divisha Rawat." "I know," she said with a mysterious smile. "You mean you knew that we shared a name?" She nodded. "But how? I've only just met you." "Because we are each other," she spoke. Now, I was sure this lady was messing with me. How could I be the same as her? "That is not possible," I replied. "Why not? I'm Divisha Rawat from the future." "Ok. Well, then if you're from the future how did you get here?" I asked, sure that she wouldn't have an answer. To my surprise she pointed to a tree. "Of course it is a tree! I cross it every day!" "Well, if I am lying, how do you explain this?" She got up, beckoned me to follow her and began walking towards the tree. I too got up ready to prove her wrong and followed her to the tree. On reaching, she fished out a small, metallic stick of some sort and began poking the tree with it muttering words under her breath. I stood gawking at her watching, this peculiar behaviour. After a while of murmuring and poking, I, decided enough was enough! I had had enough of this weird lady. Convinced she was tricking me, I turned around and was about to walk away leaving this strange lady alone when I heard a satisfying click! I reeled around to find the lady standing next to the tree with a smug smile on her face which sort of said "I told you so." When I, turned my attention to the tree, I was bewildered. Where there had been rough, brown bark, there was a hole. Not really a hole but a hatch. It was a metal hatch with a keyboard ----like that of a computer----set in the centre. It was like any keyboard except one thing instead of numbers and alphabets written on grey keys there were shapes and words made on colourful keys. "Now do you believe me?" said the lady. I nodded. My throat had gone dry. Time travelling was something which only happened in movies and books or so we had been told. When I, had gotten over the shock and my voice had returned, I managed to stutter out, "W-why d-d-did you c-c-come h-here?" "Well in the future, the year 2041 to be exact we have developed new and advanced technology that allows us to time travel. I had been called to visit the inauguration of a lab where such machines will be made and the public would be allowed to come and see them. They were designed in a way that they could easily be hidden in anything and could change its size, if needed. At the inauguration I, was called to test one of the machines. I set the time and date randomly but I, chose this location as I wanted to revisit this park since it does not exist in the future. It came as a great surprise to walk into you, my past self." I stared at her. I just stared. Finally, I managed to say, "How did you recognise me when you said the date was random? How did you know that we are the same?" She smiled "I knew that question was coming," she spoke. "Well," she continued, "I did choose the time and date randomly and I didn't know I would meet you but when you told me your name, it all came back to me. The time I met my future self. In this very place, at this very time, on this very day, she said to me exactly what I am saying to you." She looked down at a watch on her wrist and exclaimed "Oh! Is it already so late? Forgive me but I have to go. Goodbye!" So, saying she turned around and began pressing some buttons on the keyboard until the hatch in the tree grew to become the size of an average adult. As she was about to leave, I remembered a very important question. "Wait! Listen! I have a question. Listen---" But before I could ask, she had stepped into the hatch in the tree and vanished in a whirlwind of light and colours. Disappointed, I turned to go back home. My question had been what was her job? So, on my way back home, I stopped at the bench on which I had sat on with my future self. There, I saw piece of paper. Curiosity got the best of me and I picked it up. It was a cutting of a newspaper. On it, was my name, a successful scientist. Now, I was content. My question had been answered.



Mishka Jajodia, V-B

She looked down at a watch on her wrist and exclaimed "Oh! Is it already so late? Forgive me but I have to go. Goodbye!" So, saying she turned around and began pressing some buttons on the keyboard until the hatch in the tree grew to become the size of an average adult. As she was about to leave, I remembered a very important question. "Wait! Listen! I have a question. Listen---" But before I could ask, she had stepped into the hatch in the tree and vanished in a whirlwind of light and colours. Disappointed, I turned to go back home. My question had been what was her job? So, on my way back home, I stopped at the bench on which I had sat on with my future self. There, I saw piece of paper. Curiosity got the best of me and I picked it up. It was a cutting of a newspaper. On it, was my name, a successful scientist. Now, I was content. My question had been answered.

Divisha Rawat V-A

One Day I Met my Future Self

One day I woke up and I wasn't in my room,
I saw something that wasn't mine, an old rusty shoe.
Up on the wall was a picture, it was of me,
Was I in the future, no it couldn't be!!
I looked outside it was beautiful,
Up the blinds go, I just had to pull.
I went outside to look at the nature,
No way, I was really in the future.
Even though I was enraptured by that glorious landscape,
I still needed to find a way to escape.
I walked out of that ginormous farm,
And then I saw a bakery, I mean, to stay there for a
little wouldn't have done any harm.
I came out of the bakery and in front of it I saw a big school,
Beside the gate there was a sign explaining the rules.
I walked around for what it felt like hours,
The last place was above a flight of stairs and I happily
climbed them to show my girl power.
The last place I saw was a medium sized class,
Right before a teacher told me that I needed a hall pass.
The face looked familiar, but I couldn't think,
I kept telling myself that there had to be a link.
So, I asked the person who they were,
And I couldn't believe it was 'her'.
It was me from the future,
I WAS A TEACHER!
After school she went to the bakery across the street
and bought a cake,
It looked scrumptious and freshly baked.
After that when she was going home,
I saw a paper in her hand, written on it was a poem.
I knew that I loved poetry,
So, I surely knew that it was me.
When she opened the door of her house,
I saw a child there standing like a mouse.
Hiding in the bushes was exhausted little me,
Wondering about what I had just seen.
Now all I wanted was to go back into the past,
I didn't care how, I just wanted to go fast.
Just then I heard someone call out my name,
I was awake and back to the room where everything
was the same.
Finding myself as a teacher, I felt over the moon,
It was a dream but I am sure I will accomplish it soon.

Mihika Mahajan V-D

One day, I was bored, so I decided to go to a coffee shop.
There was one near my house, so I walked there. It was a
Monday, so naturally, it was very crowded with people
going to work, teenagers and even kids my age.

When I was ordering a hot chocolate, the cashier mentioned
that there was someone sitting at the table in the corner who
looked like me. I hear that a lot, even when people do not
actually resemble me. Still, I turned to look, and this time,
she did look a little like me. I made eye contact with her, and
she waved at me. I felt scared since we can never fully trust
strangers. However, it was a busy day, and the only available
seat was at the table next to hers.

I sat down and picked up a magazine when I heard a faint
voice next to me. The lady said, "Hey, kid!" I did not think
she was talking to me, as there was another kid nearby, so I
asked, "Are you talking to me?" She replied, "Yes!" Then
she asked if my name was Nyah Chawla. I became even
more frightened because she knew my name. Yet, I still
nodded slightly and said yes. She then asked what I wanted
to be when I grew up. I told her that I wanted to be a
researcher for NASA or a New York Times Bestselling
Author. She smiled and said, "I am one of those." I was
shocked—she could be someone very famous! She then
revealed that she was an author. I was amazed. She asked if
she could share a secret with me. I said, "Sure, why not?"

What she said next was unbelievable. She told me that she
was me from the future! I thought it was some kind of
prank, but she had a very serious expression. At that very
moment, a series of questions flooded my mind: Is this
real? Can she time travel? Am I dreaming? But I asked
only one very important question to test if she was really
me—I asked her my family's emergency code. To my
shock, she actually told me! At that moment, I truly
believed her.

She was very tall, pretty, and humble. She was not exactly
how I imagined myself to be in the future, but then again,
we all have our imperfections. However, she did have our
dream job, which was exciting. I asked her how old she
was, which college she attended, and many more
questions. But she said she wanted to give me some
advice.

She said, "Kid, you will face a lot of challenges in life and
will not always know how to conquer them. You must
remember the 3 B's; Believe, Breathe, and Be Brave." I
lightly nodded. Then she received a phone call and had to
leave. Before she left, she told me it was very nostalgic and
heart-warming to meet me and that she was proud of me.
That night I slept with a smile on my face and wondered if
the lady was really me!

Nyah Chawla, V-E

A Journey Through the Sea Kingdom

So, it all started when on a particular evening, at about 5:00 PM, my father came home from the office with a huge smile on his face. He told me that we were going on an adventure trip in a submarine with Didi and Maa on my birthday! My excitement grew manifold when he told me that I could get three of my friends along! I was so thrilled that I just ran to Maa, and told her the whole story followed by a group call with Vrinda, Ananya, and Maycee wherein I repeated the entire story. They were also equally exhilarated hearing it and almost cut off the call in excitement. The day



Advika Parashar, V-B

before the trip, we packed our bags and since all of us were taking the same flight, I decided that we four friends could do a sleepover at my house. When the girls - Vrinda, Ananya, and Maycee arrived, we were like a spring even at midnight! The next day, as we had been up till midnight, we were drowsy but still very excited. We had to take an Innova, a large-size car, as we had so many bags!! We went first to the airport from where we had to board the flight to Goa. Twenty minutes before the flight started, I fell asleep. Vrinda shook me exactly when the plane landed. When we exited the airport, we took a taxi which took us to the Arabian Sea. When we found the submarine and got inside, the submarine was cool and we were greeted with beautifully scented chocolates. Then we were taken to a huge room which had a sign that said, 'Welcome on Board.' As soon as we entered, Maa and Papa fell asleep. Kavu didi handed me a bag while Vrinda and Maycee started talking while looking out, as there was a good view. As Kavu Didi had filled the bag with games, Anni and I began to play with them. Suddenly, to our utter shock, water started seeping through the door. I told everyone about this, and they got equally scared.

Suddenly, the door swung open, and a huge gush of water entered the room. Maa, Papa, and Didi rushed to the bathroom and locked it. No water had seeped in there. Maycee opened the window and we swam out. Anni spoke, "Wow! We can finally speak and breathe". We were quite tired, but we still closed all the windows, took the wheel, and drove the submarine out of the water. The captain and his team helped us take out everyone and we ended up earning a lot of fame. We were told that there were over 12,000 people in the submarine. And we had saved everyone of them. We did not like earning way too much fame but were happy that we had saved the lives of so many people. We had to take a day off from school but the next day, we were awarded. When we went home, there were chocolates, candies, and board games waiting to welcome us. By this time, our happiness knew no bounds. These were the BEST three days ever.

Katyayani Sikka, V-D

Aquatopia, The Sea Kingdom

I was on a scientific expedition in a submarine with my friend, Dr. Maya. As we were descending deeper and deeper into the ocean, we heard a loud “thud”, and our submarine stopped. So, Maya and I went out of the submarine to check what happened and we forgot to take our oxygen packs. When we got out of the submarine, we realised that we were breathing underwater without our oxygen packs! After checking the submarine to ensure that there was no issue, we tried to get into the submarine, but we were not able to! Suddenly a strange robotic voice emerged in our ears and started to speak, “This is the Security Team of the Sea Kingdom of Aquatopia speaking, we would like to inform you that both of you are under arrest for intruding our kingdom and you will not be able to return to the place you belong to. If you wish to know more, please enter the portal that will soon appear in front of you to talk to the head of the security team of Aquatopia.” With this, the voice disappeared. Maya and I were startled by this sudden message, but very soon a portal appeared in front of us, “Should we enter the portal, Mira?” Maya asked me. “Yes, but remember something Maya, if someone tries to chase us, we must, RUN!” I said. After our shocked conversation we proceeded to enter the portal. When we reached the other side of the portal, we saw vibrant coloured hills, lovely corals, beautiful but small homes and a massive, magnificent castle (where I guessed that the ruler of the kingdom lived). Maya and I were mesmerized by the beauty of that place until two weird looking people, riding seahorses came rushing towards us and one of them started to shout, “Wait a second! I've to catch those wanted people!” said the first person (William). With this he started to chase us! “Maya, RUN, I said. “OK!!” said Maya. After running for a while we saw an open door of a hut and so planned to get in. “Maya, get into that door. Quick!” I said. “OK!” screamed Maya. With this we rushed into the hut and slammed the door shut. “Phew!” sighed Maya. Then we heard footsteps coming down from upstairs and a woman came down. “Hello, who are you?” asked the woman. “Hi, I'm Mira and this is Maya.” I said. Then the woman said, “OK. Anyways, why are you panting?” “Because we've been running as we were being chased,” I said. “CHASED!” asked the woman. “Yes, actually what happened was...” “WAIT, first sit down, let me bring some tea and you can tell me what happened.” The woman interrupted me. After that we sat and she came back with tea, kept the tea on the table in front of us, took out a guidebook from her pocket and handed it to me and said, “Keep it.” On the guide map's front page was written, ‘Guide map and extra information about the sea kingdom of Aquatopia (in English).’ “Let me introduce myself a bit and then I'll listen to your story. So, my name is Lia Lesophile, and I work at the Royal Court of The Sea Kingdom of Aquatopia as a lawyer. It's the place where most of the cases are solved and most criminals are sent to prison. Now you tell me your story and how I can help you,” said Lia. After hearing this, I kept the map in my pocket and something struck my brain. “If Lia was a lawyer at the royal court, then she might be able to help us,” I thought. Then I told Lia what had happened and told her that I was a scientist and had come under water for an expedition. I showed her my licence proving I was a scientist. Then I was able to slowly convince her that we had ended up here by an accident. So, with Lia convinced to fight the case and remove the warrant that was put on us for no reason, we set off for the Royal Court. After reaching there, we set our complaint and our case began. The voice of the judge ordered the lawyers to begin with their evidence. After a bit of argument, we won the case and got the allowance to return to our home and went back to Lia's hut happily. After we got back, we expressed our gratitude to Lia, went outside her hut and set off for our submarine. Soon, we reached our submarine and left for our home happily.

Yashmita Datta, V-A

A Walk Across the Sea



I was feeling bored, so I decided to go to the beach. It was very crowded as it was a sunny day. There were huge waves, and many people had gone surfing. The sand was soft. I decided to go and swim. I walked towards the sea. When I tried to take a step in the water, the water seemed to move away. I tried to take a step again, but the water moved again. I was really



Aadya Gupta, V-D

confused. I started walking towards the water. The water moved back as if it was creating a path for me. I suddenly realized the whole beach was staring at me. I wasn't surprised. Even I would have stared at something like this. After a point, on the sides of the path the water created, I could see many fish and coral. I watched a fish swim in the opposite direction of where I was walking. It was a goldfish. I turned back to continue watching it and realized the path I was walking on was now blocked. I got worried. I tried to go back but the water did not move. I had no choice but to move forward. I walked forward in a straight line.

After some time, I got tired and sat down to watch the fishes. After watching a bottlenose dolphin swim away, I realized that I was walking perfectly straight even though I was in the middle of the ocean. This meant that the sand was moving too. Suddenly, the sand I was sitting on seemed to be disappearing and instead of sand, water was beneath me. The water carried me forward. It carried me so fast that I could not see anything in the water. I put my hands into the water. The water seemed not to like the idea of me putting my hand in it. It pushed my hand out of the water. So, I kept my hand on my thigh. After some time, the water moved me in a zig-zag pattern for a while. It seemed to have gotten bored.

After some time, I could see something ahead. From a closer look, I could tell that it was an island. I was confused. Why would the water take me to a random island? In a few minutes, we reached the island. I thanked the water, thinking it might have a brain. The water turned back to normal. I thought it was a way to welcome me and I looked around the island. It had a dense forest, and I could see three-four mountains. Without giving a second thought, I ran into the forest and walked there for a while. I saw a monkey swinging on the trees. I followed the monkey and reached a lake. There were many animals near the lake. I spotted a deer and a beaver.

I looked in the lake. The water was so clear that I could see a starfish at the bottom. Suddenly, I spotted a shell at the bottom of the lake. I went into the water to take a closer look. The water was warm. I went towards the shell. I was about to pick it up when the shell jumped into my hand. I got scared.

Then a voice came. It sounded as if it came from the shell. It said, "I am a wishing shell. You can ask me for any seven wishes and they shall be granted." I was amazed. I asked it to bring me back to the beach just to see if it worked. And it did! I was very happy.

Adrija Parmar, V-E

The Case of the Disappearing Homework



Once, in mid April, my sister told me that she wanted to make compost. Though I was busy, I told her that I would save up old newspapers and peels. A week later in school, I suddenly realized I could not find my homework. Thinking I had left it at home I promised my teacher to get it the next day. At home I up-turned my whole room but still could not find it. I then questioned my whole family but still could not find that dratted piece of homework. In the end, I did it again and put it in my bag. The next day, I got a load of maths homework which I had to give the following day. I completed it and this time I even clicked a picture of it. Surprisingly, in school it went missing again. Thankfully I was excused when I showed the photo. But still I was so puzzled. Was there a homework thief on the prowl? Why was this thief only stealing my homework? This time I was afraid to ask my family and I knew that I would be scolded for being so careless. Finally, I decided to set a trap. I piled up some old worksheets and placed them on my table. I got a bit of strong yarn and wound it around my sheets. Then I tied the other end on a large bell hidden behind the dresser. By this, when the culprit would touch or untie the string, the bell would ring and I would come running to catch the thief. The trap proved successful at midnight. I was almost asleep when I heard the bell ring. I quietly jumped up and buckled up my camera for proof. I tip-toed to my table and guess what I saw? Dhriti, my sister! She was busy throwing the sheets in a pail. I switched on the light and snapped a pic.

“You!” I screamed, astonished.

“Yes Didi, me. Why? What happened?”

“Dhriti, have you been taking my homework?” I asked, still puzzled by the whole affair.

“What? No, but were these not the waste papers you promised to save up for my compost?? You told me that you would save up old sheets.”

“No Dhriti, that was my homework!” I said exasperated.

Dhriti looked sad. “Sorry didi,” she said.

“I thought that those were piles of waste papers.”

I laughed, “What an awful mix up! Come on, let's go to bed. Let's not tell anyone.”

Since then Dhriti has been really nice to me.

So, I finally solved the case of the missing homework!!!

Anukruti Goel, V-B

The Mystery of The Lost Homework

Hi, I am Meera and this is my twin, Miraya. Today, we are going to tell you about a mystery which was solved by us. It started with our homework being stolen. Who would steal two assignments at once! We thought that someone who wanted to win the award for punctuality in submitting homework, may be behind all this. I was really angry but Miraya was calm. Miraya is always calm and never loses her temper. I was keen to know who stole our homework, so that night, we went to investigate. I had always dreamed of going on an investigation and so had Miraya. We decided to begin our investigation with the park near our school. When we reached the park, we saw a glint of moonlight coming from near the statue, which was standing in the middle of the park. The glint looked like it was coming from someone's glasses. We hid behind a tree just in time. Two people came out from behind the statue. They were wearing black dresses and black caps, but one had long brown hair and the other was wearing glasses which were reflecting the moonlight. Her glasses must have caused the glint earlier. We heard the long-haired girl say, “No one will ever find the homework, right Bea?” The other girl replied, “Yes Jane, and the Principal will give us the award for punctuality in submitting homework.” Then the two girls laughed together and walked away. We glanced at each other and then at the statue. The

statue was carved and had faces of three animals, an owl on the top, a deer in the middle and a bear at the bottom. Miraya said, “Do you think ...” there was a pause; “it’s in the statue” I finished her thought. We crept towards the statue and started looking for something that would open it. Suddenly I got an idea. I said, “What if two people are needed to open it?” It would make sense since the suspects were a duo. I touched the eyes of the owl with my index fingers and Miraya did the same with the eyes of the bear. After a moment, the Deer’s mouth opened and inside was our homework! And several others too! Strangely, all the assignments belonged to people from our class. Anyways, we returned the homework to our classmates at school. The girls were nicknamed Bea and Jane, right? Could they be the twins, Beatrice and Janet from our class? They did look livid when we returned the assignments. The mystery of the disappearing homework remains a mystery!

Navya ,V-A

The Secret Code in the Old Diary



It was just the day before Halloween when my family and I decided to visit our old house. Every year, we celebrated Halloween either in that house or by camping in the nearby forest. This was the fifth time we were celebrating in that old house, and it had become a tradition. The house was ancient, with creaky floors, dusty corners, and a long history that always made Halloween feel extra mysterious.

After a fun-filled night of Halloween activities, my sister and I woke up early the next morning to play in the garden. We ran around, exploring every inch of the overgrown yard, until an hour later, exhaustion set in. That’s when I noticed something peculiar — a large, tangled bush that seemed out of place. Curiosity tugged at me, so I decided to check it out.



Urvi Sen, IV-C

As I approached, I didn’t see the stone hidden beneath the leaves, and before I knew it, I tripped and tumbled down into a small, shallow ditch. I cried out in pain and frustration, feeling both embarrassed and hurt. But as I tried to sit up, something unusual caught my attention. Something hard and old was under me. I reached down, brushing away dirt and leaves, and to my surprise, I uncovered a torn, leather-bound diary.

The pages of the diary were in tatters, most of them missing, but a few remained, their edges brittle and fragile. As I flipped through the pages, I realized the writing was in a language I couldn’t understand. It was all strange symbols and letters, but one sentence stood out, barely legible: “*Find the mysterious room and get the gift.*” It was incomplete, as if someone had torn off the part that held the secret to what the gift was.

Then, I saw it: a series of numbers and letters written in the margin. 3C15000.

I stared at it, trying to make sense of it. What did it mean? Was it some kind of clue?

My heart raced with excitement. I could feel that this was no ordinary diary, but a gateway to something far more intriguing than I had first realized. The house had always been filled with mysteries — but this? This was something new.

I took a deep breath, brushed myself off, and climbed out of the ditch. I wasn’t sure where to go next, but something told me I had to keep going. My sister had already gone inside, so I was alone in the yard, with only the diary and the strange code to guide me. My nerves tingled with anticipation. Where was the ‘mysterious room’? And how would the code lead me to it?

As I wandered through the garden, I noticed something peculiar — an old wooden door in the far corner, nearly hidden by thick vines and spider webs. My heart skipped a beat. I had never seen this door before, and yet, it felt familiar in an uncanny way.

I approached it cautiously, shuddering at the sight of the cobwebs that clung to the handle. I reached out, trembling, and then froze. How would the code work? Where could I enter it?

I remembered the diary. It said to find the room, but didn't mention anything about a physical key or lock. So, on impulse, I decided to try something — I spoke the code aloud. "Three C fifteen thousand." I said it again. "Three C fifteen thousand." And one more time. "Three C fifteen thousand."

To my astonishment, the door creaked and slowly swung open. I gasped in shock, my mind racing. Was this really happening? I stepped inside, my heart pounding in my chest.

The room was dark and cold, with only a sliver of light coming from a dusty window. I looked around, expecting to see something incredible — a treasure chest, or a hidden artifact, maybe even the gift the diary had mentioned.

But instead, all I saw was a single, crumpled piece of paper on the floor. Hesitantly, I picked it up and unfolded it. There, written in bold, black letters, were the words:

"You got pranked."

I stood there, staring at the paper in disbelief. My heart sank. I had been tricked. Someone had planted the diary, the code, the mysterious door — and now, I was the victim of an elaborate prank.

But then, I couldn't help it — I laughed. It was absurd, and yet, it had been a thrilling adventure. I could almost hear my sister's laughter from inside the house. This Halloween had turned into something I would never forget.

I didn't find a gift, but maybe the real treasure was the excitement of chasing a mystery — and the fun of being caught in the trick.

Tiasa, V-B

The Island of the Lost Things



It was Christmas eve and I was looking for my favourite toy to play with. It was around 10:30 pm when something surprising happened. Would you believe it?

All my toys suddenly came to life!

My second favourite toy called Poppy, suddenly spoke up, "Go and stamp your feet under the Christmas tree three times. You will go somewhere known as 'the Island of the Lost Things.' You have to go to the place called 'the Hill of the Favourites.' There, you might find your lost toy. Oh, but you will have to reach the island before midnight or else you might never get your toy back."

After I got over my shock of hearing Poppy talk, I sprinted down the stairs and stamped under the Christmas tree three times. Lo and behold! A golden light appeared in front of me, but... it was dark in the middle like a black hole. Somehow, it did not scare me. When I stepped inside the black hole, my surroundings changed so fast that I could barely see what was happening. An island with many hills that had been labelled came in front of me! I spotted the hill labelled 'The Hill of the Favourites.' It was about a mile away. I started running towards it. But, oh, what was happening? Why were the hills starting to change their places? I changed direction and began to run towards the Hill of the Favourites. Oh no! The hills were being truly mysterious, for, again, they started to exchange places.

I was about to give up when I met a small, stuffed blue bunny. The bunny asked me which hill I was looking for and I told him about the Hill of the Favourites. The bunny then said to me, "Only the people with a true heart can go onto that hill. If you have a true heart, you might be able to climb that hill, after all."

The bunny then vanished, leaving me all alone with no one else to be seen anywhere anymore. I then told myself: giving up is never a good idea. One must always rise back up and start. And, I must give this another chance and try again.

So, I pulled myself up and started to run towards the hill as fast as I could, with only one thought in my mind: I would find my toy and look after it, always.

Surprisingly, I was able to climb up the hill. I wondered why the hills had not changed places this time. I managed to find my most favourite toy, a stuffed puppy called Bo. Just as I grabbed it, it smiled at me. And in a flash, I found myself back under my Christmas tree again, clutching poor little Bo really hard. I went back to my bedroom to sleep. The next morning when I woke up, neither Poppy, nor Bo behaved as if they could move or talk, think or were really alive. I went down to the Christmas tree and found many gifts piled up for me.

I opened all my gifts with great joy and told myself that I would take better care of all my things.

Ananyaa Kapoor, V-D

The Mystery in my Closet

One evening, after a tiring flight back from the States, I finally reached my room. I quickly changed out of my travel clothes and got ready for bed, eager for some much-needed sleep. I had just settled under the covers when strange voices began to drift from my closet.

A feeling of unease washed over me. Cautiously, I got out of bed and gently opened the closet door. To my surprise, it was empty. Shaking my head, I dismissed it as my tired imagination playing tricks and I went back to sleep.

About two hours later, I was jolted awake again. This time, a faint but scary voice was coming from the same closet. I was going through mixed feelings of anger and nervousness. My sleep was completely shattered, and I couldn't drift off again after the scary noise.

The next day at school, I narrated the strange events of the night to my three friends: Ayana, Adiya, and Ira. Astonished and concerned, they all agreed to come to my house after school to investigate.

Together, we started emptying my closet, taking out all the clothes and other items. When we were about halfway through, we uncovered something unbelievable. There, huddled in the corner, was an alien! It was a green, scary creature with large black eyes. Next to it, we also spotted a small, peculiar box.

Fear gripped us, and we quickly slammed the closet door shut, locking it tight. Adiya, who was a voracious reader, suddenly recalled that she had read a book about aliens. The book mentioned that aliens sometimes travelled in special boxes like the one we had just seen. She told us about time travel.

Taking a deep breath, we cautiously unlocked the closet again. We carefully opened the box and, working together, managed to gently squeeze the alien back inside. With mixed feelings of relief and fear, we rushed to the window and threw the box as far as we could.

Finally, the mystery was solved. I thanked my friends for their help. Exhausted but relieved, I happily went back to sleep, as I am quite a sleepyhead.

Miraya Khosla, V-C



Vaanya Gupta, V-E

An Alien In My Closet



I came back from school one day, exhausted and hungry. I dragged myself to my room and fell on the bed, never wanting to get up. My father announced that lunch was ready. I hauled myself up from the bed and walked towards my closet for a change of clothes. When I opened the cupboard to take out a pair of shorts and t-shirt, to my greatest astonishment, I saw an elf-like figure sitting amongst my clothes. I let out a silent scream. At once the mysterious figure snapped its fingers and disappeared. Were my eyes deceiving me? I thought I was in a dream and pinched myself hard. Then I took out my clothes and tried to forget what I saw – it was too unreal to be true.

Next day at school, I confided in my best friend Kurchi. She heard the whole thing and came up with a plan to see if the mysterious figure indeed was in my closet and would re-appear. “We must coax it out of its hiding place. I read somewhere that elves and aliens like shiny red crystals.”

That's when I remembered that the figure was wearing lots of red shiny gem studded jewellery. Maybe those were magic crystals! We hatched a plan very carefully. The first step was to find a shiny red crystal. Kurchi said she had just the thing and showed me her dragon keychain. The dragon's large eyes were made of pigeon red crystals that shone like fire.

Kurchi said, “Take this dragon-eyed keychain and use it to lure the alien into a trap that we will set.”

I came back from school excited. As soon as I came into the room, I heard a finger-snap and understood that the mystery-figure saw me enter and disappeared again. The entire afternoon was spent building the trap for which I needed a glass jar and a long tube which I found in the garden. Once the trap was perfectly set, I went out for a while to let the creature think that I had gone out so that it would resume its place in the closet. After a while I re-entered my room and quietly opened the closet door. Then I took out the keychain and shone a torch on the dragon's eyes. The pigeon red crystal lit up like fire and looked redder than ever. My heart thudded. Would Kurchi's plan work? It worked! The creature appeared – it was indeed something that I, or even the world, had never seen. My alien was a beautiful girl. Her hooded eyes dazzled when she saw the red crystal. Purple hair flowing down her back, she took a step forward and reached out for the red stone. As soon as she did that, the trap door opened and she slid through a long pipe, landing on her feet inside a glass jar. Promptly I shut the lid and sealed her inside.

I put the jar on my study table and peered inside to get a better look. My mystery creature was tiny and looked very frightened. I felt sorry for her and let her out, hoping she would agree to be my friend and answer all the questions that I wanted to ask her. Before she could disappear, I stopped her gently but firmly asked her, “Who are you and where are you from?”

“I don't mean to be rude, but I cannot reveal my name. I can tell you though that I am from another planet. An alien in your words,” she said.

But the biggest shock was yet to come. I heard another finger-snap and out of thin air, my best friend, Kurchi appeared.

My jaw dropped and I was speechless. Kurchi put her finger on my temples and closed her eyes. When she opened her eyes and removed her finger, I found myself levitating, rising up and up from the ground. All around me was a red glow.

Kurchi smiled and said, “Now you have your powers. Do you understand what is happening? You too are an alien my friend. We are all from the ninth moon of Saturn.”

That was a few months ago. I am now a well experienced humano-alien who can read minds, create force fields, read the feelings of others, understand and speak all languages and travel at the speed of light. With my alien powers, I have become flexible and super-smart. Now you know my secret. Hope you will keep it.

Ira Rosa, V-C

The Candy Bandit

It was the 1st of July, the first day of school after the summer holidays. I was going to school with my grandmother. We were supposed to pick up my best friend, Miraya as well. On the way, I saw many children going to school with their parents. When we reached Miraya's house, she was waiting for us. But what was this? Her face was tear-stained and she was looking pale. Once she got into the car, I asked her, "What happened, Miraya? Why does it look like you have been crying?"

Miraya replied, "I discovered this morning that my stash of candy which we collected over the summer holidays is missing from my house." Visibly upset she continued, "A lot of it mom had got from her trips overseas; stuff that we don't get here easily." To my horror, she started crying. I tried to console her and make her feel better. Once we reached school, we met Ira, another one of our close friends. Ira looked worried and said, "All my lovely candy and chocolates have vanished! They were in my room till a week back and today morning, when I thought I would bring some to school, I discovered it was missing." I started wondering about the disappearance of two lots of candy. It seemed there was a candy thief amongst us.

Once I reached home, I saw that my desk had been muddled with. I asked my mother if she had done it but she said no. I went back to my room and observed things carefully. In an instant I realized that whoever had messed up my desk was hunting for my store of candy. Luckily, the person hadn't found it. I asked my mother, "Who came to our house recently?" My mother replied, "Since we were travelling almost throughout the holidays, nobody came. But yesterday, Mr. Oliver came with his cat Ms. Beady" (named so because she had horrible, beady eyes). My mind started working overtime. I remembered how I had often seen Ms. Beady slinking off into rooms.

I ran to my room and immediately called Miraya and Ira and told them about my suspicions. They both said that they would come to my house in a few hours. I disconnected the call and wondered if we had fallen into an adventure.

After a few hours, the doorbell rang. I heard my mother opening it and greeting the visitors. They came upstairs and to my joy, it was Ira and Miraya. As soon as they entered the room and my mother left, I asked them, "Did Mr. Oliver come to your home any time during the holidays, with Ms. Beady?" Both of them shouted in unison, "Yes!" It looked like we would soon know who the candy bandit was!

Since Mr. Oliver's house was not very far away, I asked my mother if we could go. My mother agreed and we left. Once we reached, his home we asked Mr. Oliver, "How is Ms. Beady?" He looked surprised but replied, "Well, she has been acting a bit strange. And she has suddenly put on a lot of weight." The three of us exchanged looks. We thought we knew what Ms. Beady was up to. We stayed for a while and then left. Back in my room, we decided to search Ms. Beady's corner when Mr. Oliver stepped out with her. Since Mr. Oliver's son, Dick studied in our class, we invited ourselves over for a playdate.

Our patience was rewarded and after a while, Mr. Oliver left to do some shopping, taking a very reluctant Ms. Beady with him. Dick went to the washroom and we decided that this was the best time to search. All three of us started searching. It was Miraya who found empty candy wrappers and half eaten chocolates tucked away under Ms. Beady's rug. She recognized some of them from her candy stash. At that moment, Dick came into the room and asked, "What are you doing here?" I replied, "Ms. Beady has been stealing our candy. That's why she's putting on weight." Dick could hardly believe it. He said to us, "Go home as I want to figure this out myself." We agreed and left.

The next day when we reached home from school, we saw Mr. Oliver in the living room, with a subdued looking Ms. Beady. He confessed to us that she was the one who took the candy. She had developed a taste for exotic chocolates and candy it seemed! He said, "I am very sorry. Dick told me everything yesterday. I will ensure Ms. Beady is not out of my sight henceforth." We looked at each other and decided to forgive Ms. Beady. She purred and jumped onto our laps turn by turn. Hopefully, the candy bandit had turned over a new leaf.

That night as I lay in my bed, I realized that while it was fun to have fallen into an adventure, I was more than ready for a peaceful time ahead.

Ayana Sharma, V-C

The Hidden Library



Ella was a little girl. She was eight years old and loved reading. One foggy Saturday morning she went to the library as usual. She opened her favourite book and saw an envelope. She cautiously picked up the envelope. On the envelope was written 'From—The Hidden Library, To Ella'. Curious Ella opened the envelope and saw a folded piece of golden paper. Confused, she quickly unfolded the piece of paper, there was a map made on that paper. One of the sides of the map was blank and on the other, a key was printed in the centre. She rushed and told the library keeper about the map. The library keeper asked Ella to find out about it herself as she was busy closing the library for the day.



Ruhi Sharma, V-A

On her way back home, Ella was in deep thought about the map which she had safely kept in her pocket. Suddenly, she was in an old black rusty house with spiders and cobwebs in it. Astonished, she rubbed her eyes, blinked them and opened them again to see the house vanish into thin air. Ella was confused. Her usual Saturday had turned into a little weird adventure. She reached home and was baffled by the strange silence instead of the sound of her siblings fighting and screaming over the smallest of things in the world and the sound of the television recordings which her parents usually used to listen to around the time of her return from school. She tiptoed up the stairs to her room feeling something was just not right.

She entered the room and saw a big grey cupboard in the corner of the room. At first, she hesitated but then ended up opening the cupboard. The cupboard was full of unusual spooky things like dragon eggs, witch hats, magic wands, cauldrons, brooms, amulets and what not. What really caught her sight was a big white symbol saying 'WITCH'. Millions of small glass potion bottles were placed on that symbol. Ella didn't know what to do. Hastily, she picked up a small potion bottle marked 'Lemon'. As she opened it, a small lemon piece popped out and poked her nose. She was petrified and accidentally dropped the potion bottle. She took the broom from the cupboard and started cleaning, fearing her mother would come rushing to the room listening to the noise of glass breaking.

After cleaning, she went downstairs to the kitchen. As she was climbing down the stairs, she heard an eerie sound. She looked behind and screamed 'AAHH'. The broom lifted her off the ground and flew up in the air. The broom gushed out of the kitchen window with Ella on it. Ella closed her eyes in fear and grabbed the broom tightly. She was flying above the clouds. She looked down and all she could see were only white fluffy clouds. She felt as if she was in a dreamland at that moment. The broom swayed her even ahead and now she could see meadows of lavender and lily flowers. Ella screeched with her eyes closed as the broom sped towards the meadows. The broom landed in the meadows with a thud.

Standing tall in front of her was an oak tree. She saw her name carved on the tree and there was a giant enchanted door. The map floated out of her pocket and a twig of the oak tree fell on the key printed on the map. The twig turned into a real key. The key automatically unlocked the enchanted door and Ella couldn't believe her eyes. The door opened and on the other side was a snowy land. A lane on the snow started glowing like a path. Ella felt excited. Moving ahead she heard her name being whispered. She got a little scared but her curiosity took over and she kept on following the path which led her to a big glowing library.

Outside the library, on the board her name was written. As she stood in front of it, the door opened and she entered. The hidden library was full of glowing books about magic, spells, stories and a special book on Ella. She picked up the book and in the blink of an eye she was back home standing in the kitchen. Her mother saw the book in her hand and understood what all must have happened. She told Ella, that she also was a witch, but a good one. From that day onwards, Ella became a good witch and learnt how to cast spells from her mother. Ella still visits the hidden library till today.

Namasya Gupta, V-D

The Celestial Canopy

This theme explores the awe-inspiring grandeur of our Home, focusing on the spirit and growth of the vibrant life teeming across its surface. These works invite a closer look at the daily wonders of nature, revealing how every small moment on Earth is part of the grand, inter-connected story playing out under the endless, watchful dome of our shared sky.

~ Amaira Chhikara, XI-E



Human Life Across Seasons

Spring... green leaves and chirping birds
Gives rise to a beautiful life
We, humans and species,
Have just begun to walk on Earth.

We, begin with infancy.
A crying baby, a newborn life,
Soon learn to adapt to surroundings,
Like plants grow their flowers.

Summer... yellow leaves and buzzing noises,
Gives rise to a workful life.
We, like soldiers and Army-men,
Have just begun a difficult phase.

We, grow into adults,
Young men shouldering a lot of responsibilities
Soon learn to manage ourselves
Like leaves turn to haze.

Autumn... falling leaves and timber,
Gives rise to a settled life.
We are older, wiser men,
Having just begun a more settled life.

We, slowly fall to the ground
An old man, a different perspective follows,



Nora Tudu, VIII-B

Soon learn to adapt to selfishness,
Like leaves detach from their parent tree.

Winter... cold bitterness to the tree,
Gives rise to a weak and forgetful life.
We, like the oldest men, forget our own,
Personal life, having lost everything we had.

We, like old shredded trees, slowly turn white,
The older we get, the sense of power declines.
Soon learn that we are leaving Home,
Thus a new infancy comes through!

Riaan Gupta, IX-C

Follow the Flow

Those old problems may come and go,
But I'll follow the wind that goes to and fro.
It brings along some leaves and dust,
But that is all I can ever trust.
As it passes through the streets,
And blows away the sheets.
That the frowning man does load,
Till the playground then it does goad.
For the old problems may come and go,
But I'll follow the wind that goes to and fro.

It whistles through every tree,
And roams in the streets so free.
It tickles the grasses in the park,
And blows among flowers coloured stark.
It brings up happy cheers and angry cries,
On every door of the hood it always spies.
For these old problems may come and go,
But I'll follow the wind that goes to and fro.

It blows leaves off the cars,
And speeds away under the stars.
Or gives a balloon a lift,
Fast, cunning and always swift.
It whistles through the valley,
At the end of mountains makes a sally .
And finally in the end, it stops for a rest,
But I'll push it back again to its very best.
For the old problems may come and go,
But I'll follow the wind that goes to and fro.

Divansh Paliwal, IX-E



From Sunrise to Starlight: Strength in Every Struggle

Days like clouds, come and go,
Swiftly, softly, fast and slow.
With every sunrise,
Ends the darkness of the night,
And with every struggle comes a newfound light.

Trees, strong, sturdy, steady, and tall,
Give us everything but expect nothing at all.
Their roots, unnoticed, in silence, they grow,
Yet, it's the strongest part of the tree you'll know.

Twinkling stars under the moonlit sky,
Inspire the ferocious fighters to defy.
To rise above, to spread their wings,
And chase the dreams that tomorrow brings.

A river that flows both gentle and wide,
Carving new trails with each rising tide.
It forges a path in every puzzle,
Through every struggle,
It teaches us to break the strongest of the rocks
into rubble.

The mountain that stands firm in storm and rain,
Its unwavering strength outweighs the pain.
After every gust of wind and thunder's roar,
Comes the vibrant rainbow through the door.

So much to learn through a peek outside our
window,
Yet we still haven't looked beyond the ominous
crow.

There lies the irony of life, the dilemma of half-
full and half-empty glass,
Where we seek the light in the present, yet dwell
in the shadows of our past.

Gouri Shandilya, XI-F

Oh Butterfly

Oh little butterfly,
So colourful and energetic you are!
Sitting on a flower and sucking nectar,
You make my heart happier!
Dancing in the breeze with wings so bright,
You become a pleasure that catches my sight!

Bringing a smile on my face,
And then always winning the race!
Moving swiftly here and there,
Oh dear! You are so near!

Oh little butterfly,
So colourful and energetic you are!

Aanya Garg, VII-E

The Butterfly

Oh! Butterfly,
How beautiful you are!
I see you in different colours, forms, and sizes.
You have those ocean-blue eyes looking into mine.
When I look at you, I feel all fine.
But a lingering question keeps me up:
How high can you fly in the wide sky?
Oh! Butterfly,
When you touch my hand, my skin,
It heals me from within.

Keya Kesarwani, VII-A

Painted Wings

Floats through the air soft and shy,
Wings painted bright and nice.
Fleeting rainbow in the air,
Caresses the bloom with love and care.
A gentle touch on Nature's face,
With every move it seems to make.
In gardens green and meadows wide,
It dances on the breeze with pride.
Colours of its wings fill the day,
"Embrace this beauty", it seems to say.
Caterpillar to a graceful being,
Gives us lessons of life worth-living.
A symbol of beauty in the nature around,
Oh my lovely butterfly, fly without bounds.

Sauravi Misra, VII-A

Butterflies

I am a butterfly,
Who really likes to soar high.
I can fly all day,
Without letting out a sigh.
I started as a caterpillar,
Eating leaves and having fun.
But then I turned into a pupa—
That means the caterpillar was done!
For weeks and months I stayed
In that pupa of mine,
And then when I came out,
I could fly just fine.
This is the life of a butterfly,
That flies beyond and above.
Now you humans know about
The colourful creature you love!

Arjun Aggarwal, VII-A

Peacocks

Dancing beauties with graceful leaps,
Leaving delicate feathers in heaps,
In the rain, they happily turn,
And slowly their feathers unfurl.
As vivid emerald eyes shine,
Their beauty is simply defined.
With colours so bright,
Their dance is like a shimmering light.
They dance as drops of rain twinkle,
Joy and happiness they sprinkle.
And the rich velvet blue of their body,
Watching them can become a hobby.
The ornamental crest upon their head,
Like a million wonders which never go to bed,
The celestial peacocks dance around,
Their beauty knows no bounds.

Harshini Nookala, VI-D

A World in Haze



The Earth was green, the sky was blue,
Rivers sparkled, flowers grew.
But now the smoke and trash we see,
Is hurting all, both land and sea.
The air is thick, the sky is gray,
Pollution steals the light of day.
Rivers murmur, trees stand tall,
But they need our help, they need us all.
The smoke that rises from factories high,
Blurs the beauty of the open sky.
So take a pledge and make it last,
To fix the future, not repeat the past.
Our planet's voice is loud and clear,
It's time to act—our chance is here!

Asmi Singh, VI-B

The Lakes

Take me where water runs silent,
The wind never speaks of violence.
I hear it, quiet beyond the garden gates,
This city was never meant to be my fate,
There is a place that awaits
Where every ripple softly speaks
Of secrets held by the quiet creeks.

Let the cities churn and blaze,
Their restless hum, their endless haze,
I trade my way out of this maze,
For peace where the silence greets
And fear I never meet.

Here, the wind knows how to sing,
And birds don't weep with folded wings
Something whispers low through clinging leaves
The trees, like sentinels, stand near,
To guard the peace I've sought for years.

No trophies carved, no names in stone,
No war to fight, no throne to claim,
Just echoes of the life I've known.
Away from the rot and ruin of the farce,
The weight of time begins to pass...

Aiman Khan, XI-A

The Essence of Springtime

Do you not observe,
The lovely essence of springtime?

When the bulbuls are chirping,
And the cuckoos are singing.
The flowers are blooming
And the bees are working.

The sky is blue,
The sun is bright.
And the plants have also
Doubled their height!

I play under the sunny sky
and feel the freshness of the
breeze.

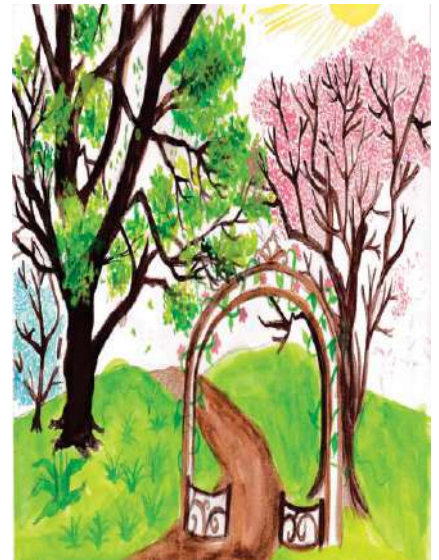
I love the bright green parrots,
Who are chirping on the trees!

But of course the other seasons,
Also come and go.
They quickly take their turn,
Monsoon, summer, autumn and
snow.

So when springtime
Comes again next year,
I will be waiting for it
Just right here.

Because I want to feel
The beautiful springtime when,
It is ready to spread
Its lively warmth again.

Aadya Mishra, VI-A



Dikshita Garg, IX-B

Adventures of a Microbe

I am a tiny microbe who has been living on earth for hundreds of years. I began my life journey in a small water droplet. I learned to adapt to my surroundings and developed skills to thrive as a pseudopod.

I faced numerous challenges; I remember the time I was swept away by a gust of wind and ended up landing in a nearby pond. It was a haunting experience although I managed to quickly adjust to my nearby surroundings and made symbiotic relationships with other microorganisms. I also survived an army of antibiotics which forced me to develop resistance. I was also nearly eaten up by a protozoan, but I managed to escape and continued my life as if nothing had happened.

Today, I am contributing to the rich diversity of life on earth. My life has had its ups and downs like a roller coaster and I can say that my life has been extremely extraordinary.

Nicholsan Sougajam, VIII-B

Dandelions

One Sunday morning,
After a light shower of rain
A small, beautiful dandelion rose in the air
It was different from the others, pure white
It glistened in the sunlight, sunny and bright!
The small dandelion was dancing around
All the other dandelions prancing around
Suddenly, a fierce wind picked up the air
The dandelion was angry at being separated from its friends.
It started to thunder and then came a rumble
Thunder crashed, and it started to rain
The dandelion was swept away!
The wind whirled it around and rain poured water on it.
The poor dandelion was sad again!
Then the dandelion saw a ray of light!
It stopped raining, but the wind blew harder
The dandelion was swept above the clouds
Above the clouds was the sun shining
And lo and behold! There stood a shimmering rainbow
The dandelion journeyed towards the rainbow and
became happy and cheerful again!

Roshni Ranjan, VIII-A



Sower's Joy

The evening comes, the sun shall set,
The crickets chirp, it's time to rest.
A porchway cool offers a seat,
To see the world spread out at my feet.
And a brilliant view, there is to see,
Of a sower at work, at this time of the day indeed!
The shadows run east across the land,
The light will fade, soon he won't even be able to see
his hand!
Regardless of all, he does toil,
Dark or light, he knows that soil.
He knows where the plough dug in its feet,
And where the perfect ground is for the seed.
He knows to take just a fistful,
Not too little, not much more!
He knows not to rush it, you see,
Patient he stands, relentless as the sea!
He will win, there is no doubt,
The crop he will reap, bring food to hungry mouths.
He will see the sun rise and set,
Enjoying both the beauty and the work yet.

Bani Gupta, VIII-D



Saina Sahni, VIII-C

Redefining Strength

Strength manifests itself in many ways. It's not always loud, flamboyant or impetuous. Strength resides in all of us in the quiet moments we share with ourselves each day. How we persevere through life's obstacles, and how every day, without fail, we strive to be a better version of ourselves. Life isn't always plain sailing. What makes us courageous is our decision to take it on, unafraid, not our success through it. It doesn't matter how many times we fall; what counts is the number of times we get up.



Udit Arya, XI-B

~ Katyayni Sharma, XI-D

A Lot Will Go Wrong Before Things Go Right

A lot will go wrong before things go right,
But dawn will break after the darkest night,
A lot will go wrong before things go right,
So much may shatter, hopes may fade,
But every setback is a step you've made.
Trust the process, hold on tight,
A lot will go wrong, but it's worth the fight.

Mistakes will happen, lessons learned,
Through the pain, wisdom is earned
So hold on tight, with all your might,
A lot will go wrong before things go right.

Deepali Kumari, XII-F

Colour Delight

Sob if you must,
Each tear is an epic journey,
That you are brave to share,
See how brilliant it is ,
That each drop can be,
In darkness veiling the sky,
Can make a rainbow with the light that you
portray...

Yashika Gupta, XI-C

As the End Approaches

How swiftly the time passes by
Couldn't even comprehend
when the day turned into night
I can sense your pain, see it in
your eyes

As the end approaches, it's
time to say goodbye.
Times are tough, everything
feels grey

I worry about my children
Their futures seem so bright,
But I still need reassurance, will
they be okay?

My frown then turns into a smile
As I realise acceptance is the right path,
And optimism is my guide

This gruelling journey will come to an end, though it
will take a while.

Death is unavoidable, time isn't stationary
Reality is harsh and truth is hard to swallow
However, living is joyful, full of bliss and glee
Hence the fun of life shouldn't be sacrificed while
being cautionary.

Always dream big, working hard is the key
Gratitude is a must in people
Loyalty is a two way street

Remember to gaze at the stars, if you're missing me.
How swiftly the time passes by
Couldn't even comprehend when the day turned into
night

I can sense your pain, see it in your eyes
As the end approaches, it's time to say goodbye.



Disha Panwar, XI-D

Ananya Thaper, XI-D

Hope

Where the sky merges with the sea,
Where the stars' twinkle blends in with the moon,
Where the sun's warmth trickles in with the chilly
breeze,

That's where the rays of hope emerge,
Shining bright, little by little, on all.

And when the sea churns faster,
And the tides are higher,

When the moon fades in the dark,
When the winds blow cold,

The skies fight back,

The stars shine brighter,

And the sun burns warmer.

Then hope fills us inside canopies of leaves,

Like the filtering sun through,

Glistening like water,

Like a blanket wrapped round a cold body.

And just how the sunsets and sunrise will never
end,

Hope doesn't leave us at our worst,

Hidden behind clouds,

But always there.

Shakya Goyal, X-B

What If?

What if the stars aligned that night? What if the
path I left untread turned right?

What if the door I failed to see
Held all the things I wanted to be?

What if the words I swallowed

Could change my destiny?

What if the road I followed

Was not what was meant to be?

What if I'd jumped when fear held tight?

What if I'd faced the unknown, embraced the fight?

Could I have risen high and free,

Or lost myself in what could be?

Each choice, decision, what if,

Has shaped my life, good or bad,

Carving me from the joy and sorrow I've had.

And in the end, I find peace in what I've chosen,

Not the "what if."

Advik Aggarwal, XI-D

The Boy Who Grew Up

The roses are black.

The blue of the canopy is fading. Get up now.
Time to descend into your alter ego

The cashmere shirt now has a residence;
perhaps eternally,

The Earl Grey is hot and steaming.

Waiting to be sipped.

The diamonds on that bracelet are sparkling.

But those sparkles aren't reflecting upon you; The
snakes are coming.

Slithering from the nape to the smile.

Yet, can't unveil their swindling

"Will the dust ever be wiped off?",

said the red sweater Mum made for Christmas,

"Do I even taste the same?"

said the hot chocolate you loved so much

"Now all the glitter is gone.",

said the macaroni necklace that all the brothers
made.

"Perhaps we weeds have overgrown on this path;
perhaps we have turned into fading stars,

Who's to say what the verity is,

But all that's left to cherish is a memory.", said all

"Don't worry; apprehension shall bloom in him,"
said Time. "For he might think he's a phoenix

rising from its ashes;

But the flames are still there", said Fate.

"The void in his vase is enlarging," said misery.

"Sooner or later the roots will pull him back",

said all. Then a dawn shall come,

when the roses are red

The canopy is bright and clear.

Upon that day, he can be him, for himself.

That daylight would entail the fulfilment of the void.

Now, the sweater looks pristine.

The hot chocolate is as sweet as April.

And the macaroni bracelet is dazzling in new

glitter. Whose sparks can be seen...

Navya Gupta, XI-E

What the Night Holds

When time slips away,
and turn to the stars
A new dusk, a new story,
they wait patiently,
ready to answer.

Minutes turn into hours,
as I lay on cracked gravel.
Repeating hopes, anxieties,
and everything in between

They listen patiently, and I
wonder,
how many screams would it have
taken,
to be so silent?

Under them,
I lay myself bare and raw.
And as my emotions came
undone,

The moon broke, for what inside
me healed.

How wondrous an idea,
they are the very same, as they
were yesterday,
and the day before.

In their glow, I see threads of
connection. Whispers of long
forgotten voices,
The loved, the neglected, the
abandoned,
All spilling their hearts to the
same sky.

And as I slip under my covers,
I count the seconds,
When the cover of night will fall,
And I can be somebody else
again, myself.



Shrishi Kashyap, IX-C

All time ever does, is pass.
And all the stars ever do, is
remember.

Advika Malik, XI-D

The Inevitable

On the path I was walking,
I saw two paths with high stake.
Spent some time reflecting,
I thought I knew which path to take.

When I set my foot forward,
I was met by a voice.
It asked me to reconsider,
had I really made the right choice?

Taking a step back,
I started to wonder.
Which one leads to sunshine,
and which one leads to thunder?

Not wanting to regret later,
I asked myself one final time.
Was it the path I chose before?
Or would I have committed a crime?

Just then I had an epiphany,
I suddenly realised the ache.
Regret is inevitable,
no matter what choice I make.

Aadit Jain Rajnayaak, XII-D

True Strength

True strength is born

When to adversity you are thrown.

It is seen in the sailor who guides his ship through
the storm,

And in the child who will not succumb to her
peers' taunts.

It is in the wrongdoer who is able to reform,
And in the performer who can accept his faults.

So, what do you call strength?

Strength, I argue, is not something of
superhuman feats.

Strength, I affirm, is the inexplicable quality

To lock eyes with Adversity

And tell it-

"You, I neither dread nor fear."

Mandovi Ray Chaudhuri, X-C

The Adventure

Raindrops dance, the skies are grey,
Jump in puddles,
Make memories today!

Monsoon joy, fresh and new,
Adventure awaits just for you!
When the sun shines bright
There is a lot of light.
You can go out and fly a kite.

Watch delicate butterflies in flight,
And the blue lakes shimmer in light!
When the sun sets into twilight,
We will keep hope alive.

Mysha Jawa, VI-A

Kefi

Try being kinder than you feel everyday,
Be the reason behind someone's smile today.
Be grateful and watch miracles take place,
The extraordinary lies in the commonplace.
The grass is likely to be greener on others' lawn,
but don't compare and water your own.
Like a flower filled with sunlight and glow,
Walk next to people who want to see you grow.
Faith over Fear, Eunoia above everything else,
It is all a part of the healing process.
You don't shine because someone asks you to,
You shine because that's what you were born to do.

Khushi Gaur, XII-A

Adventure

Adventure is more than just a dauntless endeavour undertaken for a momentary adrenaline rush. It is an exhilarating experience that can leave a lasting impression on our hearts, changing our whole perspective towards life. Every adventurous episode is like a mystery novel, where every page that we turn leads us to a discovery. It is the spirit that helps us embark upon bold and risky journeys beyond our comfort zones, fuelling our hunger for courage, curiosity and strength. We discover new versions of ourselves that we never perceived to be existing. With every valiant step we take, we expand our horizons. It awakens the wanderer within us, teaching us resilience and reminding us that life is meant to be experienced, not just observed.

~ Navya Gupta, XI-E



Nora Tudu, VIII-B

The Tale of a Mythical Forest

In the depths of the Sinharaj forest, Sri Lanka, resided a mythical corner, right next to a small village. In this wonderful natural wonder, the trees, animals and tribe could all converse in Sinhala and were ruled by a mythical creature, The Navagunjara. The trees provided plenty of healthy fruits and vegetables to the inhabitants.

Banana leaves were used as plates and the ponds were filled with nectar. The hollows in trees gave shelter to many tiny creatures and children used to swing on the low hanging prop roots of the banyan tree. The leaves of the trees completely interlocked, made a perfect shed for the inhabitants and prevented them from suffering the hard blows of wind and rain.

One day a messenger came, “Your Majesty, a strange thing has been sighted in the sky, it is moving rapidly towards us.” His Majesty called for PEDIYA, the minister who looked after the welfare of the tribe. The whirr of a helicopter frightened the villagers. Out came two people from the strange thing, wearing big goggles, a futuristic outfit and hands folded back. They said that they had come to check the needs of the people. PEDIYA borrowed some time. At the council, under the huge banyan tree, everyone decided that they all had what they needed and didn't need anything else.



Meera Mrinal Bahl, IX-C

A few days later, the messenger with a panicky tone and a bleeding wound on his thigh, urgently addressed the king, calling out, "Your Majesty!" Concerned, the king immediately asked the soldier what had happened. Struggling to speak, the soldier mentioned the names Lashith, Asheni, Kosala, and Hethuwa. The king, growing anxious, interrupted and asked whether they were all right. Gathering his strength, the soldier said that they had left this world and then fell unconscious. Shocked, everyone's eyes shot to the ceiling, while the king, filled with fury and determination, stomped out.

Some days passed...

The minister informed the king that banana trees had gone missing, and as a result, nobody had plates to eat on. He added that people were helplessly eating with their hands and getting blisters. PEDIYA stated that they had already taken steps to address the issue by growing more trees. However, the trees would need some time to grow. The king then remarked that until the time the trees grew, they would still have to eat with their hands, which was not possible. He was concerned that things were not going well, everyone was suffering.

PEDIYA respectfully replied that these problems had started from the day the outsiders had arrived. They were most likely the cause of the issues. The king agreed with him and suggested that to tackle the situation, they should assign some guards. However, for the time being, the king suggested saving banana leaves and allowing family members to eat one by one. He also added that everyone was free to take as many leaves as needed from his palace. Upon hearing this, everyone cheered and hailed the king.

That night though, there was a lot of noise which prevented everyone from sleeping. The spies were alert, eyes wide open and as the noise came nearer the spy rang the alarm (a special sound was made by the spies to alert everyone). Everybody was awakened, and took their special weapons and the trees changed to warriors. (Trees were capable of changing forms and everybody was trained in Angampora: martial art of Sri Lanka).

A bunch of gunshots were fired. Quickly, everybody hid behind boulders. PEDIYA ordered the Palas (a division of the army) to turn to armadillos (having bulletproof shells) to create a protective cover for the rest. The opposition continuously had many losses while they got ready for their next plan.

The tribes then shot arrows whose tips were coated with snake poison. Finally on the sixth day of the unstoppable war, the king asked PEDIYA to use special arrows. In an hour, the whole army was wiped out. The tribes then started their celebration. Men and women danced, sang, ate and enjoyed to the fullest.

But to their dismay, the opposition army again tried to surround them but PEDIYA led his people to victory. Finally, their army vanished. Peace resided once again in Sinharaj.

Though the war was over, due to the radioactive dust and pollution caused by the explosive materials, a disease spread over the tribe. However the trees, also known for their medicinal value, healed it in no time. Peace once again found its old home and as for the outside world, they never dared to step into the mythical forest ever again.

Paraa Baranwal, VII-D

The Enchanting Forest of Tigora

Tigora is a magical forest, brimming with life and beauty. Its towering trees, melodious chirping birds and vibrant wildlife paint a mesmerizing picture. Near this serene paradise is Ninantar, a quaint village where people live in harmony with nature. I had heard fascinating stories about Tigora and Ninantar, and when I finally visited, the experience changed me forever.



Meera Mrinal Bahl, IX-C

At the time, I was pursuing a photography course. Exploring and capturing the beauty of nearby places was my favourite activity. One evening, our teacher announced an unexpected trip to Tigora. I was thrilled! The next night, we packed our gear and embarked on the journey.

When we reached Ninantar the following morning, the villagers greeted us warmly. They served us steaming hot food and shared stories about the forest. I could see the hope in their eyes—tourists like us brought opportunities for progress. After breakfast, we set off for the forest.

The moment I entered Tigora, an unexplainable energy engulfed me. As we walked deeper, I noticed an animal darting past us—it was so quick that I couldn't make out what it was. Intrigued, I wandered away from the group and stumbled upon something extraordinary.

There it stood—a unicorn! Its white, gleaming mane sparkled in the sunlight, and its eyes held an ancient wisdom. The creature turned and walked deeper into the forest. Unable to resist, I followed it until we arrived at a glowing, radiant clearing. Suddenly, a divine light enveloped me, so bright that I had to close my eyes.

In my dream, the unicorn spoke. “This is a sacred forest,” it said. “Humans have harmed nature endlessly, and this place remains hidden to protect its magic. You've been chosen to bring change—to protect the world and inspire others.”

“Why me?” I asked. The unicorn smiled. “Because deep down, you care. And you can show others how to care too.”

When I woke up, I was back in a village hut, with my classmates surrounding me. “You've been asleep all day!” they exclaimed. “You missed the trek!”

That night, I couldn't stop thinking about the unicorn's words. When everyone was asleep, I ventured back into the forest, trying to retrace my steps. To my dismay, I found nothing but trees. I smiled, understanding that this magical place was not meant to be revealed but protected. I returned home with a newfound purpose—to safeguard nature and inspire others to do the same.

The forest of Tigora remains a mystery to the world, but its magic lives within me. Every time I see a tree, hear a bird sing, or feel the breeze, I remember the unicorn's words and strive to make the earth a better place.

Aadya Agarwal, VI-A

Titania

One day, I went out for a peaceful stroll in the park when a strange man wearing rags came up to me and said,

“My boy, I'm taking a survey. If you had the choice to have a time machine watch, but you could use it to go to a certain time and come back only once, would you take it?”

“Yes, definitely,” I said. “I would take it.”

“Well,” he said, “Here's a souvenir to show that you've taken the survey.”

He gave me a watch with some strange buttons. I looked up to ask him what to do with it, but he was gone!

It looked quite nice, so I started fiddling with the buttons. Suddenly, the watch started glowing, and I was teleported on a red carpet in what looked like a very elegant building. I looked out the window and started to scream. There was water everywhere outside.

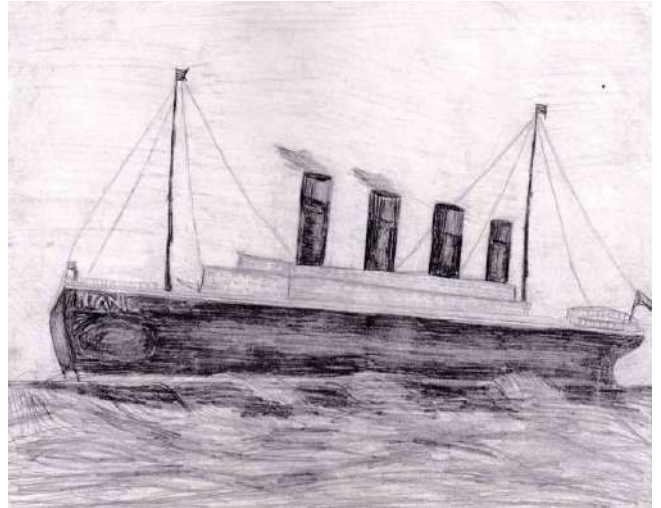
I was overjoyed. I was on a cruise ship!

I went outside to enjoy myself on the amazing cruise ship. Everywhere, literally everywhere, there was extravagant food, luxurious lounges and even a huge pool. I couldn't wait to explore every corner of the ship! But then, out of the corner of my eye, I noticed the name of the ship. “Oh no,” I said to myself “I'm on the TITANIC!” Immediately, I tried to find the button again, so that I could go back to 2024.

I was on the top deck. I had taken the watch off to look at it very closely, and as I wasn't looking, a man bumped my shoulder!

My watch went tumbling down to the lowest deck! I shouted at the man and realised that it wasn't his fault. I apologized and tried to find a way to the lowest deck.

Three hours of trying to find a way down later, I was still unable to. After that, I came up with a plan. If I can somehow find a way to save the Titanic from sinking, they would thank me and repay me by doing whatever I asked them for! And just like that, I would go and get my watch. And so, I set off on my mission to save the Titanic. But for this, I would have to make people believe that a so-called “unsinkable” ship would sink.



Aditi Shukla, VIII-C

This was nearly impossible. So, I stole a person's ticket, personalized it, and went to my room to wait for the day that the Titanic hit the iceberg.

A few days later, I went to meet a staff member at exactly 8:40 p.m. There were still three hours before the ship hit the iceberg. I told him to check if there was an iceberg up ahead with binoculars. He saw the iceberg and realised the danger of the ship sinking. He thanked me and ran off to tell the captain.

Three days later, we reached our destination safely. I was proud of myself for saving the Titanic! The captain came up to me personally and said,

“My good man, that staff member told me that you warned him about the iceberg. I didn't see it coming! I would like to thank you. What do you need?”

My plan was working! I said, “Can I please have access to the lowest deck?”

The captain seemed surprised. But he did as I asked.

Finally, I got my watch back! I found out how to go back to 2024, and I went into a washroom stall so that no one would see me, and came back!

I ran straight home and was relieved the ordeal was over.

The only bad thing that came out of it was that James Cameron never did quite have his greatest hit!

Arjun Jawa, VI-A

Long Time No Sea!

One of the few things that I truly enjoy is travelling. I have always had a major fascination about beaches. It has some sweet memories of mine - seashells, smell of salty air, amazing aquatic biodiversity and most of all, a feeling of peace and ethereality. The mesmerising colours of the water and the sound of the waves rushing towards me is something that I look forward to every vacation. On my trip to Muscat, Oman (a middle eastern country which is personally my favourite travel destination till now) I realised that there is more that I need to explore...

It is a gorgeous place, yet not very popular, which has mountains, beaches, plains all in one city! Even in the mountain regions, the roads were smooth enough for me to draw at a high speed also. Wadi Shah, Wadi Bani Khalid and Bimmah Sinkhole were a few of the many places which were too beautiful to be real! When you visit these places, you feel like you have been teleported to a different dimension of the universe where you forget life's worries. Then you also get to see some architectural and historical marvels in the main city like Sultan Qaboos Grand Mosque, Royal Opera House, Corniche, Al Alam Palace (the Sultan's palace) and the National Museum. City Centre Muscat is an amazing location for shopping.

Additionally, after visiting the various beaches of Muscat, I also understood that there is way more than sand and water at the beaches. There was a beach full of rocks instead of sand. It was marvelous! I even found a new hobby of collecting colourful rocks of various sizes. My sister and I even made a heart shaped, three floored sand castle which was topped with a seashell (as a flag). If you are lucky enough and can wake up very late at night, you might even see bioluminescence (water glows at night when you put your hand inside it and move a bit) on some beaches of Oman.

Feeling the soft wet sand and the ocean's waves crashing against your feet making bubbles is what I love beaches for. I shall travel around the globe for new experiences and of course go to some of the most beautiful beaches of the world!

Siddhani Maurya, VIII-C



Megha Varma, IX-A

A Night at School

Have you ever wondered what goes on at your school during night time? You must naturally think that at night the school closes. But this was proved wrong on the night I went secretly to my school, out of curiosity.

When I reached my school at about 10 pm, I saw that there were no guards and the gates were wide open. So I walked through the corridors, looking here and there. On my way, in the Staff Room where my Social Science Teacher sits, I felt that many statues which looked like the Rajput and Maratha kings were walking aimlessly. I ran at full speed near the cabin of my Hindi teacher. I heard the sound of swords clashing. I peeped and took a closer look. I was absolutely flabbergasted when I saw that a few men were fighting as if it was a scene from the Mahabharata. I escaped from there and started running towards the classrooms. While I was running, I heard some footsteps behind me. I stopped and turned around, trembling. What I saw became the height of the horror I could bear in one day. The four mathematical operators +, -, ×, ÷ were staring at me with their big and black eyes. Suddenly, ÷ grabbed my leg and didn't let go. I shrugged it off and started running blindly towards the exit.

When I was about to exit the gate, someone called out my name in a gentle and reassuring voice. I could not see anyone, but I felt as if someone hugged me and I started to relax. I couldn't figure it out when I was asleep. As I woke up, I found myself in my bed. I realised that all of this was a dream but I was sure of one thing. However challenging certain days may seem, The Mother is always there to look out for us.

Japesh Bansal, VII-A

My Trip to Japan

Japan, also known as the Land of the Rising Sun, is a country unique in more ways than one. There is so much more to Japan besides its exquisite food, temples and anime. The only country in the world that suffered unimaginable devastation due to the atomic bomb in the Second World War, has emerged as one of the most advanced countries today. A country that lies on the Ring of Fire in the Pacific Ocean has suffered major earthquakes and tsunamis in the past too.

When I visited Japan for the first time, I learnt that Japan is highly advanced in the field of science and technology. Our hotel room was on the 26th floor in a building that was Earthquake resistant. During our stay, an earthquake of magnitude 6.9 hit Japan but we did not feel a thing!

During our stay, we visited a restaurant called Pepper Parlour in Tokyo. What made this restaurant special was that instead of human waiters, we were served food and entertained by walking, talking robots! These robots could sing, dance and chat on various topics.

Japan not only has highly developed technology but also people who are very warm, polite and courteous. I was completely impressed by certain habits and customs that I saw in the Japanese people. For instance, Japanese do not talk on phone while travelling in trains as it may cause disturbance to other passengers. While entering an elevator or train, they always wait in a queue for people to exit first. It was also very surprising to see that they always stand on the left side in an escalator and leave space on the right side for those who are in a rush. I was surprised to see how helpful the Japanese are towards others. When we lost our way and asked a passerby, he went out of his way and guided us all the way to our destination. Such are Japanese people! My trip to Japan was indeed a learning experience for me as it taught me to be more considerate and helpful towards others.

Tania Singh, VII-A

Tina's Tunnel to Wonderland

As the evening lights started to shine on the houses of Mysticcity, a land of unfolding mysteries, Tina, an 8-year-old girl, was happily playing Hide-and-Seek with her friends.

As the seeker counted from 10..9..8..7.. Tina hid inside a tunnel far from where the kids were playing. As the seeker came she crept more and more inside until suddenly she fell down a hole and started sliding. She went on sliding until she landed on a trampoline. It was all dark. Suddenly she rolled over something. It was a huge flashlight. As the light from the flashlight shone, she saw a door that said 'Open Me'.

After careful thought, she opened the door and was mesmerised as she entered the land of her dreams.

Trees with candy instead of fruit, vineyards with bunches of gumdrops instead of grapes, a chocolate river, a chocolate lake, sweet jelly brick houses, and much more! As she strolled in that land munching on treats and sweets for what seemed like hours, she heard a voice: "Tina wake up! Tina wake up..."

When she opened her eyes, she was still in that tunnel and all that she saw in the land of her dreams was in her dream! As she was hiding far from where they were playing, no one could find her for a long time and so, she fell asleep in that tunnel. She was woken out of the Candyland by her concerned mother and her friends, who eventually declared her the winner of the Hide-and-Seek game.

Moral of the story? I think that one should sleep well when it's time to sleep and play well when it's time to play and be careful to not mix the two.

Shreya Ramanujam, IX-B

The Mystery of the Missing Heirloom

One morning, I happened to see a lot of people gathered outside the neighbouring building. As it turned out, a resident of the high-rise building had lost a prized possession. Later while watching the news, I found out that the victim was a very rich businessman whose great-grandfather had received a ring from the Nawab of Bengal, Siraj-ud-Daulah, as a token of gratitude for serving as his army's commanding general. It was given to him before he sent his army to fight against the British East India Company. It had been passed on through generations in the family.

I used to work as a small-time private detective without any real success so far. Although I was skeptical whether my amateur skills would bear fruit, I proceeded nevertheless as I received a call from Sujoy Benegal, the businessman whose precious article went missing. Mr Benegal mentioned that his family heirloom, a precious ring, has gone missing. He wished to have it back at any cost. The speaker mentioned that a common acquaintance of theirs had suggested that I had the right aptitude for the job and was the only one who could help. I then assured him that no effort shall be spared in finding his article.

Soon after, I visited Mr Benegal's residence and asked him if he had ever exhibited the ring in public. He replied that it was commonly known that he was in possession of such a ring. I then inquired whether he had ever left the ring in the care of someone else at any point in time. Mr. Benegal explained that he had entrusted it to many people before and the last time he had left it in someone's care was sixteen years ago, when he had given it to an old friend. I further asked him when he had discovered that the ring was missing. Mr. Benegal explained that he had returned from a party two nights ago, and upon entering his room, he had noticed that the ring was gone.

At that moment, I realised that the ring had certainly been stolen. Mr. Benegal speculated that the gardener might have entered his room while searching for the lawnmower set, which he usually kept under his bed. He assumed that the gardener might have accidentally knocked the ring off the shelf, as he had placed it at the edge. Determined to confirm his suspicion, Mr. Benegal decided to call the gardener. Relieved at his assumption, Mr Benegal stated that I could leave and the case was over. My ambitions of becoming an ace investigator were decimated and I was trying to recover from this feeling when suddenly the event took a surprising turn.

I received a call from Mr. Benegal who told me that the gardener had a different ring in his pocket, and it was not

the ring we were talking about. He also apologized for the misunderstanding. The investigation followed a red herring right at the start.

Next, I asked Mr. Benegal the names of people who had taken care of the gem. The first person was Mr. Bhavant Joshi. He knew Mr. Benegal, but denied the fact that he had once taken care of the precious ring. "I didn't even know he had a precious gem like that," was his statement. Why would he deny taking care of the ring? I underlined his name in my notebook and proceeded to meet the remaining people. The others agreed that they had taken care of the ring, and were in good contact with Mr. Benegal. Their conduct was far from any doubt.

The only person whose conduct was dubious was Mr. B. Joshi. At Joshi's place, I had managed to take his finger print sample by asking him to hold a photograph. But when I forensically examined the matter for necessary verification, the said fingerprints did not match! I found myself at a dead end.

I questioned Mr. Benegal about the party again. He said that a close friend of his, who was one of the party organizers, had not turned up at the party. The next day I set out to meet the new person, Sumit Balotra. While talking to him I noticed his irritated, unpleasant facial expressions. He did not want to talk; he was nervous and apprehensive. He denied any knowledge of Sujoy Benegal at all. He also said he had no idea about the ring. He was too quick, as if prepared in his responses to my questions. While he was away, I took pictures of his finger prints from the glass he had been holding.

There was a clear match. Now I knew he was the culprit, the question was to locate the ring. An ancient wooden box kept in the corner of the room caught my attention. I needed to look into the box. It could not be done in his presence. So I asked him for another glass of water. As soon as he left the room, I locked the door, opened the box that had made me curious. The box had the ring, perfectly preserved in it. I took it and ran as fast as I could, and bolted the house from outside.

I immediately called the police so that the culprit would be booked for his crime. Mr. Benegal expressed his gratitude. I was awarded by the government for the work I enjoyed but never thought would ever bring me such an accolade. If one truly believes in oneself and works hard, success is the necessary consequence. That leads to a final question- Would I continue to be a detective? Well, I don't know, only time will tell!

Eeshan, VIII-C

The Train Moving at Night

The night sky was dark,
There were no lamps or lights.
But the stars and moon,
Made the sky so bright.

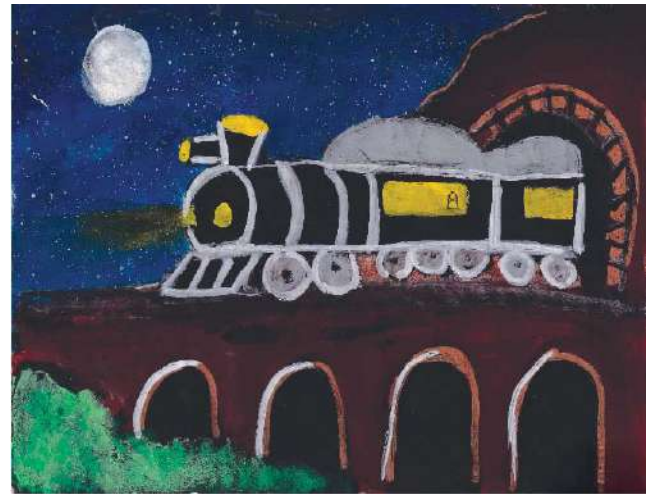
We were at the station,
which had a building, very tall.
There was also a track,
which was quite small.

We were waiting for the train,
On the platform.
And just then,
Began a little storm.

I heard some sounds,
Click-clack, click-clack.
And there I saw the train,
On the train track.

It was making a lot of sounds and rumbles,
And to move itself it had to struggle.
It came to the platform and opened its doors,
We were happy as we could not wait anymore.

It started moving,
Away and away.
It never looked back,
And kept moving along its way.



The exciting journey began,
We settled very happily.
I tried to look out the window to see something
interesting,
However, only the moon and stars could be seen
clearly.

The train moved slowly,
Up the mountain hill.
Knowing we would reach soon,
I felt a thrill.

Saina Sahni, VIII-C

Literary Reflections

Literature is not just something we read; it's something we live. Through stories like 1984, To Kill a Mockingbird, King Lear and The Kite Runner, readers do more than just follow plots—they step inside the minds and hearts of characters, feel their struggles, and wrestle with their questions. This section presents original poems inspired by some powerful works. Each piece is a lyrical conversation with the text—a response to the characters, conflicts, and questions that linger long after the last page is turned. Students give form to the emotions and ideas these stories evoke, making them uniquely their own.

~ Shrishti Gupta, XI-D



Anshuman Sharma, XI-D

Lear's Lament

In the fading light of my
crumbling throne,
I let go of the weight of a
crown once my own.
With a heart unyielding, I
divided my kin,
Now left with the echoes of
betrayal and sin.
I once demanded words to
measure their love,
A test of devotion, as if from
above.

"Speak of your affection, in
grand, flowery praise,
To claim your inheritance, to earn your place."

Goneril and Regan were two of a kind,
Scheming to seize all they could entwine.
Their hollow words, veiled in sweetened ties,
Like a moth to a flame, I was drawn to their sugar-coated lies.
Ah, sweet Cordelia, so steady, so plain,
No empty flattery, no hunger for gain.
In her quiet truth, true love did reside,
Yet I turned her away, defiant, with pride.

Kent, my constant; through each storm I brewed,
He never wavered, no matter the feud.
He defied me with love when I wronged my own child,
And bore every loss, when I went fierce & wild.
For my welfare alone, he bore every strain,
Oblivious to his love,
I remained unaware of the pain.
Kent, whose loyalty no tempest could sway,
His allegiance endures, despite my cruel way.

Cordelia, with France, came to my aid,
To reclaim my throne, her loyalty displayed.
A daughter's true love, in the battle reborn,
She fought to restore what my foolishness had torn.
By cruel hands taken, her life was denied,
While I, broken, wept for the child cast aside.
I held her in grief, as my world turned to ash,
The daughter I once disowned, now gone in a flash.

Her love, my redemption, came all too late,
And I'm left to lament both her loss and my fate.
Now as I face my end with no hope to restore,
I wonder, had I loved, could I have kept more?
But what is left of a king who's undone,
Who failed his children, and lost everyone?
I mourn not the land, nor the rule that I served,
But a daughter's pure love—oh, how utterly I shunned.

Shrishti Gupta, XI-D



Anshuman Sharma, XI-D

The Mockingbird's Plea

The Mockingbird's gentle hymn,
A plea for justice, A cry against crime.
In Maycomb, A city, where injustice lies,
The one and only, Atticus the wise.

Young Scout and Jem, innocently play,
The mockingbird sings, the morning pray.
The society is unjust, Tom Robinson, he fell prey.
The innocent minds, which changed day by day.

Tom Robinson, unjustly tried,
His rights, Stripped off, as well as his pride.
Colour and caste, they don't matter.
However the story is a complete scatter.

Maycomb, A town, where whispers spread,
A plot, A scene, justice for Tom lies ahead.
. Through the lens of innocent eyes.
Learning of life from every side.

Atticus with potential and grace,
Defends A Man of another race.
From Boo Radely's lonely door
To the courtroom's heavy floor.

The Mockingbird's final hymn
Yearns for change,
To return the black man's pride
Social prejudices, they killed the Mockingbird
Society, Maycomb, the courtroom, they're absurd!

Ryana Jainn, XI-A



Riya Venkatachalam, IX-D

The Kite's Journey: Friendship

In the Kabul's streets, where they
roam'd

Amir and Hassan, had a bond
like home.

Despite their differences,
they stood as one

Bound by love,
beneath the Afghan Sun.

In the kite tournament,
amidst cheers and cries,

Betrayal lurked,
in shadowed guise.

Amir watched, frozen,
as Hassan fell,
His heart torn,
by a guilt-ridden spell.

Since shadows fell on Afghan
sands,
The winds of change both sharp
and cold,

Tore through a bond, once
strong and bold.

Years passed by, across the sea,
Amir found solace, yet not free
Ghosts of the past, haunted his
soul,
As memories of Hassan took
their toll.

As destiny whispered,
In the dead of night
A return to Kabul,
Just felt right.

To seek forgiveness,
To find his peace,
No words were needed
For hearts understood
In each other's embrace,
Their friendship renewed.

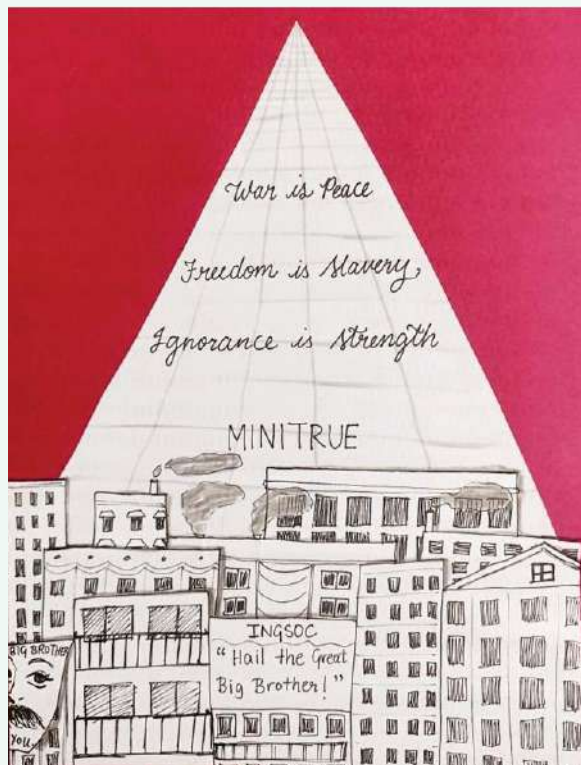
For friendship, like a kite in flight



Ayushi Gupta, X-B

Relies on trust, to reach great
heights.
Through gentle winds or storms
that brew,
It holds its course when hearts
stay true.

Nehashree Talapatra, XI-A



1984

In '49, George Orwell did write,
A tale of a world without freedom's light.
Big Brother watched from the screens so bright,
Truth erased, history rewritten overnight.

Thought Police prowled, no secrets in sight,
Newspeak twisted language, truth took flight.
Winston and Julia dared to ignite,
A rebellion against the oppressive might.

In Oceania's dystopian plight,
Orwell's warning shines, clear and bright.
1984, a timeless fight,
For truth and freedom, in the darkest night.

Swasti Das, XI-A

The Crocodile And The Monkey – Panchatantra

A Twisted Tale

In the lush jungles of India, a clever monkey once lived atop a tall mango tree by a sparkling, rippling river. One sweltering afternoon, he noticed a crocodile, weak with hunger, resting by the bank. Moved by compassion, the monkey tossed him a ripe mango. The crocodile gratefully accepted, and from that moment on, they met regularly – an unlikely friendship growing between the treetop and the river.



Tejasvini Nagendran, VII-B

As days passed, the monkey generously shared his fruit, and the crocodile shared stories from the river's depths. One day, the crocodile took some mangoes home to his wife. Enchanted by their sweetness, she became consumed by greed. Reasoning that the monkey's heart must be even sweeter than the fruit, she deceitfully claimed illness, insisting only the monkey's heart could cure her.

Caught between loyalty and love, the crocodile reluctantly agreed. The next day, he invited the monkey to visit the island to meet his grateful wife. Halfway across the river, the crocodile revealed the terrible truth. But the monkey, quick-witted and calm, tricked him by saying he had left his heart in the tree. The crocodile, too trusting, turned back – only for the monkey to escape and end their friendship for good.

But in some tales... betrayal comes at a far greater cost.

Have you wondered what it might be like, if the crocodile had a price to pay for his betrayal?

Humiliated and furious, the crocodile lunged at the tree, sinking his sharp teeth into its trunk. Suddenly, a strange chill ran through his body, and he felt an emptiness growing within him. As he pulled away, he noticed something glowing faintly on the ground—a transparent, heart-shaped crystal pulsing weakly.

The monkey looked at him with pity. “The tree has magic properties,” he said gravely. “It protects the hearts of the pure. By attacking it, you've lost your own heart. You can still think and speak, but you'll never feel love, friendship, or loyalty again.”

The crocodile stared blankly, his once furious eyes now dull and emotionless. “Why was I here?” he mumbled, confused. The monkey suddenly had an idea. He reminded the crocodile of his task and explained they could trick her with a fake heart. The obedient crocodile agreed, still disoriented, and the monkey placed a dark, shiny stone from the riverbed on his claw, and wished him well.

Without knowing or caring for his wife, the crocodile swam back across the river, carrying nothing but indifference and a stone. When he returned, his wife eagerly asked, “Did you bring the monkey's heart?”

The crocodile didn't reply, simply holding it up. His wife, blinded by greed, swallowed the stone without question. But as it slid down her throat, she choked and collapsed. The stone was coated in toxic algae, and within moments, life drained out of her.

The crocodile looked down at her lifeless form without a flicker of sadness. He turned away and swam into the river, mind empty, his task complete. By hurting someone innocent, he had lost his own heart—just as he had tried to steal the monkey's. Eventually, his betrayal left him hollow, doomed to wander without purpose, without a heart.

Back on the riverbank, the monkey settled among the mango-laden branches, plucking a ripe fruit and nibbling thoughtfully. As the sweet juice trickled down his chin, he glanced across the shimmering water, half-hoping his old friend would emerge with an apology. But the river remained still and silent, its surface clean without a ripple.

Trisha Banerjee Basak, VIII-A

Echoes of Silence

This theme addresses the silent strength in all of us – the resilience hidden under fear, uncertainty, and the shackles that society tries to bind us with. It is a process of liberation from the burden of expectations and conventions along with the enforced silence on individuality. This theme explores the resilience hidden within the voices which have been silenced, the courage that is birthed from silence, and the identities that surface from the shadows. Beyond freedom, Echoes of Silence is about rebellion, the unstoppable ripple that begins when one speaks, acts, and is unapologetically themselves, it is about the reclamation of space which is our own.



Rida Jawahir, VIII-B

~ Advika Malik, XI-D

If Only

If I were a bit less friendly ,
People would take me seriously.
If only I were a bit quiet,
People would want to solve me like a mystery.
If only people didn't think I was an open book,
They would know how much there is to uncover in me,
If only they gave a second look .

If only I were a bit less loving,
About a person's feelings,
the least I would be caring.
If only I were a bit more like them,
People would like to talk to me.
If only I were a bit more intelligent,
People would consider me important.

If only I expected a bit less from others,
I wouldn't be disappointed in mankind every time.
If only I made lesser mistakes,
People would call me great.
If only I were a bit more versed in what I wanted to
say,
Maybe people wouldn't take me the wrong way.

A bit more this, a bit more that,
We are trapped in this act.
Who are the people we are trying to impress,
When in return all we give ourselves is distress?
Wouldn't it be more unique if I were just me,
If only I ignored how society wants to mould me?

Shivika Vijayan Singh, IX-B

The Girl Child



Abhipsa, XI-B

A girl is born,
What she does not know is
that in this village her
dreams will be torn.
Her father sighs, as now
he thinks his future is
uncertain,
For his eyes now his dreams
are now broken.
He wanted a son,
And not a girl on the
run.
She is given no books
and no chance to play,
Rather she is given a bundle
of chores each day.
Born in a house of chains,
Where judgment and
injustice still remains.
She had her birth,
In a house that doubts her worth.
She has dreams to achieve,
But 'work' and 'no' are the answers she receives.
She still struggles to find dignity
In a backward town,
For she looks for a place,
In a world that will see her strength and grace.

Shrishti Kashyap, IX-C

Distorted Beauty Norms in Contemporary Society

In advertisements on the television, billboards and in newspapers, beautiful models with white, clear and bright skin can be seen everywhere. The movies, serials and videos that we render today portray the same unrealistic beauty standards consisting of an hourglass figure with a small, admirable waist, large eyes, plump lips and a small, thin nose. A seemingly infinite number of people are chasing these standards that are promoted by the media at large. As a result, people, especially women, begin to have a distasteful image of oneself every time they look in the mirror and turn their hands to having unrealistic expectations. Consequently, some of them start suffering from eating disorders like anorexia and bulimia, a lower self-esteem and start having feelings of insecurity.



Amaira Bajpai, VIII-A

Women and men, both young and old, even resort to numerous plastic surgeries to achieve their idealistic looks. This is prominently seen in countries like China and South Korea where the beauty norms are to such an extreme that women are needed to submit a photo of themselves that is up to their country's respective standards just to get their hands on a job.

Confronting the illusion of perfection, we should embark on the path of a multifaceted approach to annul the effects of these toxic beauty standards. The mass media should start promoting healthier paradigms of beauty and incorporate a diverse race of models of all body types and skin tones to make everyone feel like they conform to societal expectations. Regular breaks from social media to avoid unhealthy comparisons and cultivation of ideals should also be undertaken. When all is said and done, it is your inner qualities that matter the most in life. Don't lose sight of them in the chase of reaching the expectations that are harmful to you in the long run.

Someone rightly said, "You cannot be loved by others, if you don't love yourself".

Kohana S. Chauhan, XI-B

Apple of your own eye

Inner beauty is the quality that matters,
Not only the outer mask, that always flatters,
It is the soul that must be pure,
Rather than the fake smile, we wish to ensure.

People who have a beautiful mind
Not catching attention, yet gentle, and kind
Are the ones presumed struck by endurance
But the real thing is they're perfectly happy in silence.

Instead of judging,
celebrate yourself every moment,
Keep aside the judgements,
you're way more significant.
Stand out of the crowd, your voice real and bold
Prove that some marks on face don't matter,
if you can make your inner self proud.

They'll call you shy
When you choose not to talk,
But you become, the apple of your own eye,
And your achievements would give them a knock.

They'll call you fake,
For trying to remain positive,
But keep going for your own sake,
and avoid the judgements, which are so implosive.

Stressing yourself up would not change the situation,
It is what is try for next, that matters most,
It is you, the creator of your creation,
who can scale heights at any cost.

Neither those marks on your face define you,
Nor those opinions and expectations do,
It is you who can define your destiny,
And declare your life's testimony.

It is the beauty of the spirit
That will never age,
It is our real merit,
Worthy at every stage ...

Shreyanshi, XI-E

What can a flower do but bloom ?

I see her from afar, swaying in the wind in her
tiny floral frock.
Oh, how she knows nothing but sheer joy and love.
Her admirable innocence as sweet as nectar is
shielded from the worldly woes,
enveloped by pure bliss.
My heart throbs at the sight of her.

The sun rises and sets as the clock ticks,
awakening her to a new and daring journey,
dotted with thorns on a bumpy road.
The wind that earlier brushed past her sun-kissed
cheeks, now whirls in vicious circles carrying
thunder that rattles her ground mercilessly.

From societal evils to family expectations, she
perseveres, slowly but surely trudging forward
despite the hindrances.
Her joyous appearance, now no more, is

drenched in exhaustion but her petals smile
through it all.
My heart aches but swells in respect for her.

I long to comfort her with warmth till I realise she
can pave her own path emboldened with
courage, resilience, wisdom and utmost self-belief.
The bright light of freedom awaits her as she
hopefully approaches it, glowing with a sense of
pride and maturity, not blissful ignorance.

No, she is not a pretty damsel in distress but a
self-respecting, independent woman who wields
her power for the better - inspiring all.
I wish to be her and every woman past or present
who strived to bloom amidst the innumerable
hurdles!

Stutee Dawar, X-C

The Woman Within

In front of a mirror,
those sparkling wide eyes meet
mine,
Her gaze searches me
expectantly,
Clenched fists open to me ,
embracing my individuality,
Lips shaking,
her cries begging me, yearning
To hold on to me so eagerly,
Looking down at her round
face,
so sweet and scarred so
beautifully,
Filled with innocence,
her curls just like mine and
every element shouts out like
mine;
Embraced with the same pain,
too young to bear the pain,
the plight she carries all
unwillingly upon her shoulders,
mundane and absurd.

I know her,
I have known her from her first
heartbreak,
so courageous was she,
trying to calm her raging sea;
SHE, so unfamiliar to comfort,
one caress and she falls,
collapses into my arms,
breaking terribly.
I hold her, tell her, that her
Wars are mine too;
they will wage through and win
them together.
A long way still lies ahead of
them ,
they will wade through
fearlessly.
Your mercy, your saviour,
your hero is within you,
being honed so admirably
every minute;
You are Stardust, sunshine,



Alaina Saxena, X-B

moonlight;
you are raging winds, rainbows
delight,
a mosaic of all Marvel's
blended so stunningly!
You are what you THINK and
so you become...

Yashika Gupta, XI-C

The Wind From My Homeland Only

I see the sun stretch its arms
In a country not quite foreign, not quite mine
I feel the disconnect in my bones
Like twin planets left unaligned.

People of my own ilk around me
Searching for a glimpse of familiarity
I feel the wind from my homeland
Wrapping around me like a rarity.

A breeze meant to be comforting
Which brings only a stinging frost
The kind felt when one is utterly alone
Stranded at sea, hopeless, lost.

The choices that define me are not my own
My tongue bears words unknown to others
I watch the moon, unmistakable in the sky
The same one looked upon by my sisters and
brothers.

In another land altogether,
lives lived parallel to mine
A culture in which I feel like a guest
Clothing, art and songs which I cannot recognise
Reverberating in my heart with an unrest.
Stripped of all colour and substance, I mimic
Those who once oppressed my kin



Aashna Khanna, VIII-A

A legacy which I long to reclaim
But cannot fathom where to begin.

As I slowly forget the heritage
Which was never mine in the first place
I feel the wind from my homeland
Deserting me, too ashamed to look me in the face.

Vanshika Mahajan, XI-B

The Mind's Journey

"The soul becomes dyed with the colour of its thoughts."

~ Marcus Aurelius

The mind wanders – to distant corners, to places the heart is afraid to go – in search of answers it cannot always name. Along the way, it comes across truths, forgotten memories, and realisations that help it grow. It is not in a single moment that all answers are found, but in a perpetual state of self-discovery. Knowing oneself is a never-ending journey, and the mind is its solo traveller. In the mesh of thoughts, one may find peace, solace, and contentment. Let's embark on this journey – not an exhausting one, but a fulfilling one.

~ Reya Seth, XI-C



Adya Agnihotri, XI-A

Nature's Altruism

As the wind blows free,
I look up to the sky,
How longer till I can see or feel,
At least a tinge of empathy?

The stream flows gently,
Never asking for anything in return,
Then why are we so consumed in greed?
So busy in ruining our own sense of peace.

The sun will continue to shine,
Whether we want it to or not,
And here we are, drowning in pride,
Because ego rules our minds.

What does the moon get by giving us light,
In the dark, when we need it the most?
What do the stars get by making the dusky
sky bright,
Even though they are barely visible to our
eyes?

Can't we be like the rain?
So simple, yet so very important,
Bringing a moment of ease to one's pain,
Without a single fuss, without a single
complaint.

What do the trees get by giving us shade?
And providing us with flowers and fruits,
For sure, this world would be a much better
place,
If we knew how to give without expecting a
repay.

Be humble and learn to provide
Give what we have, ask for nothing in
return,
And if we're being held back by our pride,
Remember that without nature,
humans can't survive.

As the wind blows free,
I know there is hope for us all,
Because once our hearts are filled with
generosity,
We'll once again find the lost humanity.

Mishka Bhattacharya, XI-B

A New Year's Wish

As the year wraps up, all I can think of is how it went in a flash. The millions of people who died, the headlines that flashed in our newspapers, and the occurrences that potentially "made or broke" our lives. The early mornings, caffeinated nights, constant typing on laptops, running to catch the ride to work, the vacations that were more for our Instagram feeds than our souls. Somewhere, we ceased breathing and appreciating the pauses in the chaos. I wonder how we became so impulsive and controlling, jittery every moment. How we stopped censoring our words and thoughts, compensating for the losses with bundles of work. We felt insecure and desolate looking at social media, making messy mutual patch-ups just for external validation, never realising that relationships once broken could never rebound to their prior state. The people were always the same. Everyone misunderstood the soul's purpose, and now we're all stuck in our predicaments. But we can still change it. If we reflect, there is no stopping us. That's the magic of a New Year's wish.

Aradhya Khurana, XI-B

Why I Write...

I write when my heart
gets too heavy to hold.

I write about my scars
new and old.

I write when I have
a lot to share.

But to hear it out,
no one has time to spare.

I write when I feel as lonely
as one could be.

When not tears, but the well dressed
smile is what one could see.

I write when thoughts in my
mind begin to sink.

I write to share whatever I think.

I write, not with the desire
of being known.

But to know the voice within
My soul.

Cyan Arora, X-B

The Finite and Infinite

Infinite. A word that means endless. What if life were endless?

The concept of immortality takes birth due to the inevitable fear of death engraved in all our minds, and immortality provides an escape from it. But why does one fear it? The answer is simple: because it puts a finite number on life. That number scares us because it is completely out of our control, and that which is out of our control terrifies us more than anything.

Death is often viewed as a negative symbol, portrayed as a beast, a demon—something that forcefully takes your life away. What can scare someone to death more than death itself? It is this fear that compels the human mind to come up with ideas to counter it instead of facing it, thus reflecting the rather fragile nature of the human mind. Countless personifications of immortality exist in our society, most common being gods and vampires—entities that stay alive till after the end of time. Entities that fascinate every age group, instilling the idea of the vulnerability of life and immortality being a miracle, gift or rather, a state that only a specific entity which is stronger, wiser and supernatural can attain. These said entities are viewed as majestic, much in contrast to death.

However, every coin has two sides. As vile as death sounds, it is also what propels us to live fully. Mortality acts as a motivator, knowing our time is limited fosters urgency to pursue our dreams and goals. It breaks inertia and drives people to take risks and live their life the way they want. The fleeting nature of life adds depth and value to all experiences—from enjoying a piece of chocolate to visiting your dream destination. If it weren't for death, such moments would lose their beauty. An eternal life would leave experiences meaningless or lead to stagnation. Being aware that our time, along with our loved ones', is limited—makes us want to have deeper bonds, trying our very best to enjoy every second and establish a meaningful presence in each others' lives. Mortality provides the groundwork, if not the meaning, to life. It is what makes us human.

Being conscious of being temporary inspires humans to seek permanence through legacy.

People seek such permanency through art, family and achievements. Literature, sculptures, paintings immortalise the artist's vision. A family legacy creates a sense of continuity—not only genetic lineage but also values, tales and traditions get immortalised by being passed down, encapsulating cultural heritage. Individuals are also remembered by outstanding achievements like Nobel prizes, discoveries and inventions. Ultimately, the desire for legacy stems from our intrinsic need to find significance in the face of mortality. By creating something lasting—be it art, family, or contributions—we try to ensure that our presence persists in the world we leave behind.

Life is finite, and this lack of infinity is what makes it precious. If life were infinite, the will to act, love, and create might fade. Instead, it is the awareness of this limit that drives individuals to seek purpose. Mortality, often seen as a limitation, ultimately shapes the richness of human experience, inspiring us to make the most of the finite time we have.

Amaira Chhikara, XI-E

Musings

Footsteps on the cobbled path
Unsure, especially with the new shoes and bag
Tall trees beckon you
The squirrel shows the way
Jungle Gym and the Sand Pit
Light up your eyes
Peals of laughter fill the corridors
And suddenly, it's time.

You walk through the classrooms
The Jacaranda continues to bloom
Peacocks keep you company
As you go from floor to floor
And suddenly, it's time
To leave this sanctuary
Like the Pearl
Caressed and nurtured by the oyster
You're now on your own
To make the world your oyster.

*Nandini Dasgupta
(Faculty Member, Science Department)*

The Monk and the Boy

Brain exists
Does mind exist?
For brain and mind; unlike.
Mindful fellow he is, who
sees.

A pair we bear,
A monk on the hills
Has one to spare

Where did you get yours?
"From above."
I look to the sky
"What's above is right in
front of you."

I see what's in front of me
I realise, I have to not see,
but look.
For I had two, and he;
three.

"An innocent boy. You do
not perceive."
But I have a pair
"Don't need a pair to see."
More?
"None."

"Listen, not hear."
He can hear my thoughts
too?
"Maybe."
I didn't say anything.

Well, I think you do not
know
"I see."

Won't you prove me
wrong?

"I don't have to prove
anything. Wise boys
understand."

I am wise. I understand;

"Innocent boy. Lift your
head up."

But if what's above is in
front of me,

Why must I lift my head
up?

To be closer?

"Where do you want to be?"

I don't know.
"Then how can you be
closer?"
I see.

I want to go above.
"Above is a myth"
No, I must go above.
"I see."

I see.
"You catch on fast, innocent
boy,"
I understand now.
"I know."
I must rise beyond, beyond
my form.

"You're closer."
I know.
"Not close enough."
What do I do?
"A part cannot know the
whole."
What more do I need?
What more do I affix?
I own every part of myself.

"To gain, is not to gain"
What do you mean?
"A part is no smaller than
the whole."
I see.

"A part holds you down."
Cowardice?
"No."
Arrogance?
"Close."
Ego.
"Ego."

"An innocent boy. And yet,
you understand."
I feel lighter.
For a part, lost a part.
Lose a part, to be the
whole.
"Lose a part, to be the
whole."

Katyayni Sharma, XI-D

A Journey that Never Ends

I watch the trains slow and fast,
Sounding their horn as they rush
past,
Some rumble all the way along,
Others are slow and long.

Some wander in the dark,
Trying to reach their mark.
Without any doors or windows,
Like vast shadows gliding up close.
Others are filled with joy and light,
Swaying happily in your sight,
Loud music on the go,
Fast and steady, never too slow.

Some are determined to keep going,
Patiently, to keep growing,
Through dizzy heat all around,
Still some goals to be found.

At night they continue to rumble,
Soft yet long, still so humble,
Crawling in the light of the moon,
Dawn will arrive oh so soon.

Trains that go all around,
Endless journeys to be found,
Through hills and forests and gushing
streams,
To destinations of one's dreams.

And as I wait for the trains profound,
I walk through the station, all around,
Feeding the stray dogs as I wait,
Looking through books as
the train runs late.

But as the trains arrive,
The long wait is replaced.
Chaos now takes the place,
Agitation too joins the race.

At last, the bell rings,
The engine lives and sings,
I climb aboard, a journey bound,
For untold dreams to be found.

Aashna Khanna, VIII-A

A Spectrum

We're always taught that colour has meaning,
A deeper purpose,
a message beyond the patterns,
I'm supposed to feel a sense of mystery when
confronted with black,
I'm supposed to be a little wary of certain
emotions and change my track.

Maybe colour has an emotion - a raw, unfiltered
fiery sensation, An intensity that rises in my soul -
a warmth that settles my heart. Because perhaps
blue is the colour of friendship so deep,
But then why is blue associated with other
feelings I shouldn't keep.

Colour holds memory - of stolen glances, of
missed chances, Of moments so dear, or perhaps
those that make me shiver. But colour can't be
cut off like hair can,
now can it?

Because how does one change colour - how does
one quit?

If one was to delve deeper, maybe we'd see that
it's not colour, Maybe it's just my own perspective
of it - an understanding, Maybe it isn't the red
that makes me feel love or risk,
Maybe it's simply the memory that cuts like a
basilisk.

Nitya Jain, XI-A

Life Purified

Sincerity, Humility, Equality, Generosity,
Peace, Aspiration, Gratitude, Receptivity,
Courage, Goodness, Perseverance, Prosperity
What are these?

The Mother's symbols, says *The Little Girl*.

We are her disciples,
But do we follow these principles?
What do they mean?

Are they just words that make us less mean,
Of course not, by no means!

Sincerity is basically honesty,
Being free from arrogance is humility,
Martin Luther King Jr, a great example of equality,
Sharing and caring is generosity.

A state of tranquillity is peace,
Goodness is like sweet breeze,
If you are courageous, you will not freeze,
Being receptive is a good idea that has been seized.

Prosperity is the synonym for success,
If you persevere, opportunities you will never miss,
Gratitude is when you focus on hope and
thankfulness,
Aspiration is the antonym of aimlessness.

This is all the wisdom in the world,
which will be by your side till you are old, says *The
Little Girl*
who whirls in her own world.

Aradhya Jain, VI-C

Day and Night

Black as charcoal, white as snow,
You render darkness, I let brightness glow.
Black as pitch, white as sheet,
You weigh stars, while sunshine I greet.

But beyond black and beneath white,
Exists something within sight.
A thread of grey, right between,
Where the truth of life is really seen.

Where struggles reside with hope,
Where there's both night and day,
Where no thoughts are left unheard,
Where both of us have a say.

Aishani Mondal, VI-A



Falikhsha Talwar, VIII-C

The Self

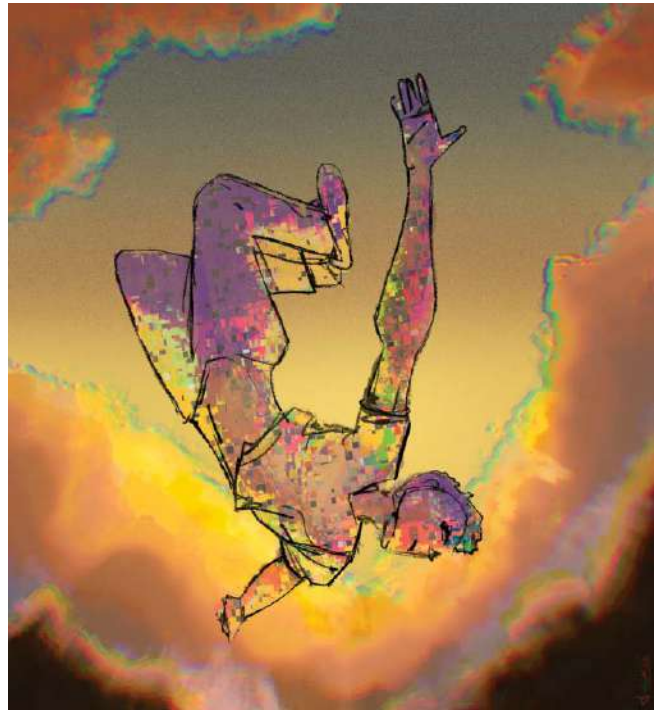
We are often told that we are who we believe
ourselves to be,
But what is it to believe in oneself? A perplexing
question, the answer to which is a mere theory.

Am I a name, a string of letters aligned?
Am I a thought, an expression of my mind?
Am I a voice, a medium for words to be defined?
Who am I?

Am I nature, what in my body imbues life,
Life that pilots consonance, between all amity,
conscience and strife,
I lose myself in the flutter of the Babbler's wings,
Yet I find myself in the very same still tree - to
which life the bird brings.

Am I the art, the passion that enkindles
exuberance and vigour alike,
Creative yet sceptic, ambitious yet content, the
various balances one can strike,
I hear my name in my ghungroo's gentle
rhythmic tinkle,
I see myself abstract in art, in the brush's swirl
and wrinkle.
I catch glimpses of myself in the camera's snap as
it captures what becomes nostalgia: memories,
I relate myself to all I find in literature, mythology
and stories,
I am the divinity, the humanity, the goodwill I
show at all hours,
But am I also the ego, the pride; one's modest
virtue that overpowers?

As I listen to the strumming guitar,
As I read the emboldened headlines of loss and
war,
What is it that distinguishes my persona in
particular?
At distinct times, moments, circumstances; at life's
each juncture,
I'm seen in my smile bearing palpable joy, in my
light hearted giggle, I believe,
But isn't it also my reflection in the trickling tear
as it glistens when I grieve.
I reflect the world that encompasses me, all I
experience in life's everlasting beat,



Aadya Shree Sahu, XI-A

I am all the visions, people, societies in life I
meet,
I am all that gives me joy but also what makes me
yearn for it,
Yes, I am my act, my reluctance, my confidence,
my grit.

I am what is accepted and believed, and also
what I deny, what I believe not,
I am what I succeed in and what I face defeat at;
unlike I may have sought,
I am what is known yet so much of me is left in
the questions of who? and what?

I am my mind, I am my thought, my act, my
power, my intent, my soul,
Wherein resides my identity as a concise yet
scattered whole,
My body - my temple, my face - my recognition
Bears within what I emote and express as
acquired in cognition.

My growth resides in each change I aspire to
inculcate,
Each mistake; each new take, renews my identity,
as I create the 'I', who I am and my fate.

Adya Malik, XI-B

A Season of Change

Thirteen-year-old Dua sat on the edge of her bed, staring at the mirror. Everything felt off—her face looked different, her skin wasn't as smooth as it used to be, and her body seemed to have taken on a mind of its own. Yesterday, her favourite jeans didn't fit, and her best friend, Raha, didn't invite her to the movies like she usually did. Everything was changing, and Dua wasn't sure she liked any of it.

At school, things were no easier. Her classmates seemed to know what they were doing. Raha had started hanging out with a new group, and whenever Dua tried to join in, she felt out of place—like she was suddenly too awkward or just not funny anymore. It was as though everyone else had received a manual on how to "grow up" gracefully, but Dua was left fumbling through it on her own.

One afternoon, Dua found herself in the school library, seeking a bit of peace. She wandered through the rows of books, breathing in the scent of paper and ink. Her fingers brushed over a book titled *Growing Up is Weird*, and she smiled. "Understatement of the year," she muttered, pulling it off the shelf.

Settling into a quiet corner, she opened the book. As she read, something remarkable happened—she saw herself in the stories. There were tales of feeling awkward, lonely, uncertain, and yes, even clumsy. She learned that she wasn't alone, that growing up wasn't smooth for anyone. It was okay to be in this uncomfortable, messy place.

That night, Dua looked in the mirror again, this time seeing a girl in the middle of becoming herself. She still felt awkward, still unsure, but now she felt a small spark of understanding. She was in a season of change—no manual, no shortcuts, just a journey she'd learn to navigate one day at a time. And maybe, just maybe, she could be patient with herself along the way.

Gracie Antaal, VII-B

Reverberating Remnants

It is deep in the house of the heart
The echoes of transpired times exist.
Present decays away after playing its part
And soon there remain none to share the gist.

Ironic it is with each new set and shine
That we merely estimate the distorted past,
But contemplation of time is of such design
The price for it is time itself, fleeting fast.

Venture into the past, now quenched,
Buried deep under the present,
And it shall continue to be deeper entrenched
To lay the foundation of a future lament.

It is in this fear I alert the young,
As nostalgia pains me
With the sweet songs youth once sung
Stolen away by this dreaded decree.

Shaurya Garg, VIII-B

Master of Disguise

You smiled in the times
You wished you could cry,
But then why do you whine
About every single lie,
You pretended to be stronger
As you held those teardrops longer.
A well-dressed smile you gave,
And a friendly wave of hand you showed,
When all you needed was
Someone to listen to your sadness.
One who could lighten your loneliness,
A friend who could be the reason for your
happiness,
Someone who could help you to rise,
But you yourself became the master of disguise,
So no one ever truly knew you
As you didn't know yourself.
You wanted them to console you
As you searched for your own self.

Riddhi Bhambri, VI-B

Words Across Time

Tired and restless were both
Dreading what would happen next
While one exceptional poet stood on one side
On the other, a stubborn girl with little
knowledge of classical text

He silenced the crowd as he stood
Drawing the attention of every peasant
Creator of hamlet and Macbeth
Shakespeare himself,
his smile as broad as a crescent

Conversely stood a petite girl
Whose personality was contrasting to her looks
The stubborn girl had no respect
For all the intricately written classical books

Both went head-to-head
On a fierce battle of literature
While one spoke in perplexing vocabulary
The other enjoyed her rival's discomfiture

She claimed that literature had lost its worth
For no one has interest in books in the present
No point of using such big words
Perhaps a forgone conclusion it meant

Shakespeare ought to know
If he was indeed clever
He could break the ice and start on
After all, the world was his oyster

The master did not hesitate
And he spoke "Hush, little girl"
"Thou shall never understand literature's worth
For your generation, has never bothered to give it
a whirl"

"Too busy on those pieces of junk,
A mobile phone, I have been told
Unable to enjoy the true pleasures of literature
My dear, all that glitters is not gold"

"How can thou experience true literature
If never given the opportunity to do so
You must be encouraged to read
Classic compositions like Moby Dick and Othello"

"Literature has many forms now
Ranging from comics to novels
A magnificently diverse field



Saina Sahni, VIII-C

Young girl, for all literature is colossal"
And this is how from two great individuals
Of different mindsets we learnt
How literature is for one and for all
And once begun, not a stone is left unturned

Trisha Dutt Pant, VIII-C

The Reality

Sea breeze on a hot day,
The wind blows and takes our breath away
Gentle people and fascinating sea creatures
They have such unique features.

So try to be bold and behold the power ,
To maintain and preserve this eternity of peace
Instead of ruining it with utmost ease.

Let us not ruin this beautiful versatility,
Instead, work as humanity
To protect this diversity,
And make clean beaches a reality.

Veer Sharma, VIII-E

Eclectic Threads of Thought

This theme is like a free, unapologetic bird, soaring across formats and genres, unspooled by convention. From tales of civilisations long gone to glimpses of Delhi's rich culture, this section celebrates the fluidity of ideas, the patchwork of perspectives, and scribbles along margins. As the pages turn, a new musing unfurls, each with its own quiet rhythm and discern.



Kirti Sharma, X-D

Welcome to a space where thoughts drift and demarcations blur—unprecedented, yet unquestionably captivating.

~ Aradhya Khurana, XI-B

Twelve Seconds that Changed the World



Diveeja Basu, X-E

Aviation is more than just planes to me—it's a way of life. It's the thrill of tracking a Boeing 747 as it gracefully lands, the powerful roar of a Rolls-Royce Trent engine, and the distinct scent of jet fuel. It's the excitement of using radar apps to follow flights, the joy of spending hours at an airport just to watch airplanes take off and land, and the endless curiosity that keeps me fascinated.

Every takeoff, every contrail streaking across the sky, and every breathtaking cockpit view of a sunrise at 35,000 feet feels like magic to an AvGeek.

Since childhood, I've dreamed of sitting in the cockpit, gripping the controls, and soaring through the skies.

Aviation isn't just an interest—it's my dream. While some AvGeeks aspire to become air traffic controllers, collect airline memorabilia, or build flight simulators, we all share the same unwavering passion for flight. Aviation connects people, uniting us through a love for the sky.

Without the visionaries who made flight possible, this passion wouldn't exist. Orville and Wilbur Wright weren't just inventors; they were dreamers who refused to accept that humans were confined to the ground. In just 12 seconds, their fragile Flyer changed history when it lifted off the sandy dunes of Kitty Hawk in 1903. But what truly inspires me isn't just that first flight—it's the boundless passion that continues to propel aviation forward.

Learning about flight dynamics and navigation brings me one step closer to making my dream a reality. Aviation represents more than just movement; it's about transcending borders, bridging cultures, and defying gravity itself. For an AvGeek, the sky isn't the limit—it's home. Flying isn't just about leaving the ground; it's about embracing the vastness of the sky and the endless possibilities it holds.

Mayra Malhotra, XI-C

Dreams: Doorway to a Parallel Universe

“A dream is a wish your heart makes, when you're fast asleep.” – Walt Disney

You stand in an empty room — pitch black and silent. The silence screams in your ears. Suddenly, the ground starts crumbling beneath you. You fall and fall and fall, just as gravity pulls you down more and more strongly. You're about to reach the end of the tunnel and begin to see some light when you suddenly snap out of it. You realise it's your alarm clock. It was just a dream. Or was it?

Did you know that an average human spends about six years of their life dreaming? Oneirologists - scientists who study dreams - must analyse their own dreams every night. After all, sleep is their workplace. While dreaming, the emotional part of our brain becomes the storyteller while the logical part acts as the audience, which is why most of our dreams are random and irrational.

Many say dreams are the universe whispering its secrets to us, a tale told by the subconscious to the conscious mind. What if our reality - our life, our memories - are just chapters in someone else's dream from a different world? Famous musicians, mathematicians, and scientists have said that it was a dream that led to various discoveries. James Watson once dreamt about a spiral staircase that led him to consider the double-helical structure of DNA.

Ever wondered why we don't remember most of our dreams?

Our dreams involve intense emotions which may be disturbing, so we forget most of our dreams so that we wake up with clarity and feel emotionally light. What if the dreams you forget, find their way to someone else's sleep?

Through dreams, we escape reality, and they remind us of the depth and infinite possibilities within our mind, waiting to be explored. What if the life we're living right now is just a dream? And our dreams are where the reality lies?

Reya Seth, XI-C

The Gift of Silence

An elderly man named Arvind lived in a small, peaceful village surrounded by mountains. He was known as the 'silent storyteller' not because he spoke, but because he listened. People from the village would come to him whenever they felt troubled, and somehow, after a quiet visit to Arvind, they'd leave feeling a little lighter. Arvind simply listened with a calm and open heart; he never gave advice.

One day, a young traveller named Kiran arrived in the village. She carried a restlessness that wouldn't let her find peace and was filled with questions about her own life. She decided to visit Arvind, hoping he might have the answers she was searching for.

Kiran found Arvind sitting comfortably by a stream, his eyes closed, as though he had not a worry in the world. She sat beside him and began to talk, sharing all her questions, concerns, and uncertainties. She spoke for what felt like hours, while Arvind just listened, nodding and meeting her gaze every so often.

When she finally stopped, something had shifted inside her. She realised that by talking it all out, she'd started to answer her own questions. Arvind opened his eyes, smiled at her warmly, and gestured to the horizon, where the sun was setting in a soft, fiery glow of pink and orange.

In that silence, Kiran understood: sometimes, all we need is a quiet space to hear our own voices — not advice or answers, but simply a place to listen.

Nischay Nishit, IX-B

Passion vs Money : Which is better

Earning money is important but pursuing your passion is even more so. When you're devoted to your work and driven by passion, it doesn't feel like a job anymore because it is something that we truly care about. Choosing a career based on our passion might not be too much about financial gain or income, it is more about inner peace and satisfaction. Following your passion can make your life joyful, pleasing and reduce the chances of poor mental and physical health. This can subsequently lead to a pleased and contented life. The financial rewards are not everything in our life and shouldn't be as important as following our passion. This theory proved such, that people who are working on a certain post for their passion lead a contented life and do not face any stress or mental breakdown. However, those who are at a high post for money or running behind money always are the ones who face mental stress, anxiety, mental breakdowns, heart attacks and such dangerous malady at least once in their lives. Unfortunately, these people spend their whole lives working hard and spend their whole time gaining financial rewards. They only work for one and only one thing, that is, their paychecks and they never get inner satisfaction and peace. Eventually, when these people finally retire, they think about following their dreams. Unfortunately, it is already too late for some of them to follow their passion as a few professions or passions may require youth, drudgery, and dedication and by the time we retire, our bodies become so fragile that we can't simply follow our passion. Then they might even regret listening to people or society and running after money and not following their passion. As a consequence, they are only left with memories of what could have been and done. After all, nothing provides inner peace like following your heart and listening to your soul. No amount of money can replace that feeling.

In conclusion, following your passion often leads to both happiness and financial success. While money may offer temporary satisfaction, true contentment comes from doing what you love. When you listen to your heart and trust your inner calling, you create a life that is both meaningful and rewarding in every sense.

Devanshi Pahwa, IX-C

The Old Fort Walls

The old fort walls,
Speak of their history
glorious.
The times of chariots
and kings.
When great battles
were fought,
Between mighty
empires
Which were
witnessed by the
walls.
So much they speak
of their past,
Of the times they stood proud and tall.
Yet today, instead of being
Surrounded by a town bustling.
They are surrounded by
A forest vast.
Remembered by none.



Katyayni Sharma, XI-D

Kalyani Gupta, X-A

Old Shoes

Walked on the trodden pathways
Those once recited stories
Whose soles are tattered and broken
And shoes scraped and torn

The old ancient trees
Grown from the once sapling
Nurturing the persistent growth
Of the wonderers and celebrators of today

The same footsteps to never be found
Yet new footprints to forever be brought
Treasures for n the cycle of life
Sustaining the act of creation and fulfilment

The once crushed and grinded leaves
Fall now as new and soft oaths
Which to be forever upheld
By the blossoming act of God
The same old stories, myths and poems
Spoken now in new light and sense
In different forms and versions
In different acts of creations !

Ragini Aron, XI-F

The Tale of the Mayan King: 18 Rabbit

(This poem was written for Luminaire 2024 showcasing the Maya Civilisation. A court scene was depicted through a Tableau comprising the King, the Mirror-bearer, the Fan-bearer and the Sun God, as the poem was recited by Rubani Tyagi of Class X)

I am the Mirror Bearer of the great Mayan ruler of
Copan, his god given name is
Uaxaclajuun Ub'aah K'awiil.

My lord, my liege,
he is fearsome yet regal,
both at once
And here I sit, his Mirror Bearer
Always by his side, observing all.

So I will tell a story now,
the story of my king.

Son of Chan Imix K'awiil,
and thirteenth ruler,
Truly just as glorious,
My lord throne-ascended at
Three more than ten years.

And I saw him, young master
In the stars of time spun
And how he was diffident about
His powers in his early rule.

But as K'awiil serpent's tail spanned decade
From this courtroom I saw him muster heart-life
The stela, stone pillar is proof of Divinity,
Of sacred protection and glory.

This strength gathered, as by
His father and forefathers before
With great war, capture of other kings
And their nobles, with their land.

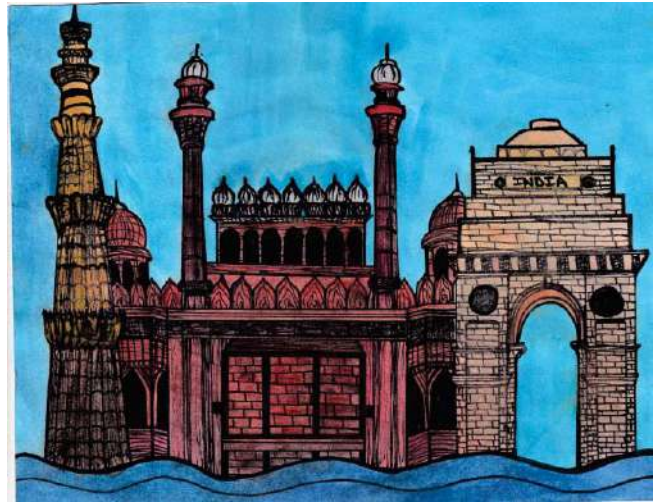
These pretenders then
Painted blue, upon altar, of old ritual, their hearts
Seized, from High Priest offered to
God K'awiil, fed in rivers of blood. Thus was my
King Blessed.

And what his blessed hands did build!
Stelas of Gods and beautiful art of his father,
And even now his masons work on higher ground
As Master's life spins thrice-decade,
his rule near - twice.

Lead us to glory,
Lord of mine, with grace you find our reverence,
and with might you rule forever, God - Son.

Anirban Mishra, XI-C

Delhi, The City of Echoes



Aanya Gupta, IX-C

In Delhi's streets, the history still speaks,
Through ancient walls and bustling weeks.
Where history's whispers touch the air,
A city rich, beyond compare.
The Red Fort stands with regal grace,
A symbol of a defunct place.
The Qutub Minar, altitudinous and proud,
Echoes of time, still unbowed.
From Chandni Chowk's lively maze,
To India Gate's grave face,
Delhi beats with a palpitating gleam,
A megacity old in times of history, and alive with
each breath that flows.
The Yamuna waters vocally flow,
When societies mix and dreams crash.
A land of power, hustling, and strife,
Delhi is the Heart of Life.

Soham Bansal, IX-D

Friends - Near or Far

When friends are near, the world feels bright,
Classrooms buzz with their laughter and delight.

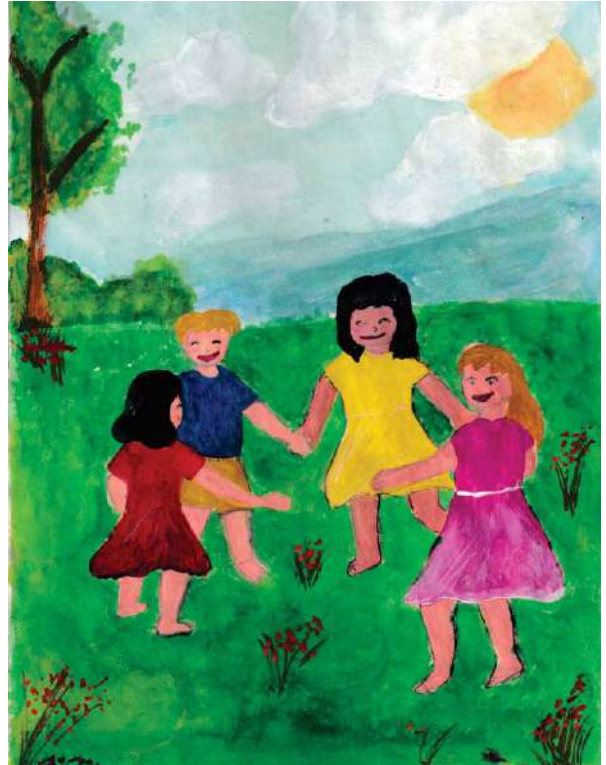
Whispers in lessons, secrets to share,
Every moment is better when they are there.

At recess, we run, we dream,
Life feels as sweet as a flowing stream.
Through tests and troubles, they stand so true,
Cheering us on, whatever we do.

But when they are absent, the day feels so slow,
A quiet ache only friends can know.
The jokes are fewer, the joy feels thin,
Waiting for the day they will return again.

In school, we learn, but we cherish more,
The bonds of friendship we deeply adore.
Present or absent, they are part of our heart,
For true friendships never drift apart.

Aanya Garg, VII-E



The Sibling System

I remember those days when I was an only child,
happily eating a packet of Lay's.
Then it suddenly hit me! I was feeling lonely and
wanted a little brother who would be like a best
friend.

I went to my mother and pleaded for days until
one day she told me my loneliness was about to
end.

I was excited but my mother told me to wait a few
months, as he was being shipped from above.
So I ran up to my balcony and looked at the sky,
to find nothing but a flying dove.

A few days later, my Dad called to inform that I
had got a little brother.

Hearing this good news, I almost choked on my
strawberry jelly.

Well, I was happy and excited but that was short
lived as I discovered sibling rivalry!

All my belongings were captured, broken, torn
and scratched; he would get away with
everything.

On the other hand, if he cried for no reason or
did something bad, I would get blamed for every
single thing!

He would take all of my toys and rightfully got
them as he was 'small',

And if they would break I got scolded even
though I was tall!

Now the ancestral sibling rivalry continues, we
sometimes team up but become tattletales to get
each other scolded or beaten up.

Well, that is how siblings are - sometimes they
love each other... and the next second, they want
to chase each other!

Ananya, VII-E

A Wish for a Better Tomorrow

As a class activity, students shared their thoughts on 'If I were granted a magical wish ...'

I would unlock the potential within every human being, erasing barriers of fear and doubt. Dreams would no longer be held back by challenges, and everyone would have the chance to achieve something amazing.

Tejasvi Sahoo, VIII-A

I would wish to end world hunger as millions suffer from it daily and starve to death. So many children who should be getting their education are stuck begging for food on the streets.

Kimaya Khanna, VIII-A

If we had a wish, it would be for everyone to become kind and understanding. It would instil kindness, humanity and humility in all the citizens and solve problems of the world. The world would be a much better place.

***Roshni Ranjan and
Tejveer Singh, VIII-A***

If I were granted a magical wish, I would ensure that mental health issues are brought to light in all parts of society and the environment is safe from all the negativities that can harm an individual's mental well-being.

Amaira Bajpai, VIII-A

I would wish for a world without war. There would be no weapons. Each year, a lot of money is spent by nations in order to buy weapons. This money can instead be used to provide education and food for all.

Aashna Khanna, VIII-A

I would choose to end certain emotions like jealousy and enmity. Let us celebrate each other's victories instead.

Ahaana Singhal, VIII-A

I would make a wish for AI to be an aid, to be used only when necessary so that it would make people independent thinkers.

Priyadarshini Kholia, VIII-A

I would choose to eradicate every form of human greed. This bane which humans are born with, makes them strive for more, no matter how much they have. Greed needs to be kept in check for a happier world where humans are satisfied with what they have.

Vatsal Singhal, VIII-A

I would make a magical wish for self realisation. In order to make a change in the world, we must first change ourselves and our own habits.

Maira Kaur, VIII-A

I would want to create a sustainable environment. We should preserve Mother Nature's beauty and conserve all our natural resources.

Devanshi Jain, VIII-A

“
हिन्दी विभाग
कनिष्ठ वर्ग
”



मेरी प्यारी माँ



मेरी माँ मुझे बहुत प्यार करती है।
मेरी माँ मुझे खाना खिलाती है।
मेरी माँ मेरा बस्ता तैयार करती है।
मेरी माँ मुझे पढ़ाती है। मेरी माँ मेरे लिए
बहुत मेहनत करती है। मेरी माँ बहुत सुंदर है।
लहर खन्ना, पहली 'ए'

अगर मैं बादल होता



मैं ऊँची इमारतों से टकराता। मैं बारिश करता। मैं
ऊँचाई पे रहता। अगर मेरे सामने कोई हवाईजहाज
आता तो मुझे बहुत खुशी होती। मैं अपने आकार
बदलता। मैं पहाड़ के ऊपर चढ़ता। मैं बच्चों को
खिलाता। मैं बड़ा या छोटा होता। मैं सफेद रंग का
होता।
अमोघ, पहली 'ए'

हमारे हरे-भरे दोस्त – पेड़

पेड़ हमारे दोस्त हैं। वे हमें फल और सब्जियाँ देते
हैं। पेड़ों से हमारी धरती हरी-भरी रहती है। हमें
पेड़ों का ध्यान रखना चाहिए। पेड़ों की मदद से
बारिश होती है। पेड़ों की मदद से साँस ले सकते हैं।
पेड़ों से हमें दवाइयाँ मिलती हैं। पेड़ हमें फल देते
हैं। पेड़ों को कभी भी काँटना नहीं चाहिये। पेड़ हमें
धूप से बचाते हैं।
आरव शर्मा, पहली 'ए'



चलो, एक पेड़ लगाएँ

चलो, एक पेड़ लगाएँ।
धरती को हरा-भरा बनाएँ।
जन्मदिवस पर पेड़ लगाएँ।
सबको यह सीख सिखाएँ।
फल खाकर बड़े हो जाएँ।
जहाँ जाएँ वहाँ पेड़ लगाएँ।
चलो, एक पेड़ लगाएँ।

श्रीविका मंडवा, पहली 'बी'

होली आई

होली रंगों का त्योहार है।
होली दो दिन का त्योहार है।
होली पर एक दूसरे को रंग लगाते हैं।
होली पर गुब्बारे से खेलते हैं।
होली पर एक दूसरे को मिठाई खिलाते हैं।

निष्ठा, पहली 'बी'

कक्षा एक व दो की त्रुटियाँ सुधारी नहीं जातीं।

मेरी नानी

मेरी नानी का नाम राजकुमारी है। मेरी नानी सदी में मेरे लिए स्वेटर बनाती हैं। मेरी नानी मेरे साथ खेलती हैं और मेरी पसंद का खाना बनाती हैं। मेरी नानी मुझे बहुत प्यार करती हैं और मैं भी उन्हें बहुत प्यार करती हूँ।

रिद्धि रोहिल्ला, पहली 'बी'

जादू का दिन

एक दिन मैं सुबाह उठी तो मैं चिड़िया बन गयी थी। मेरे पंख थे रंग-बिरंगे और मैं उनके साथ लोगो की मदद करती गयी और मैं उपर ताज़ी ताज़ी हवा खाती गयी।



शिव्या अरोड़ा, पहली 'सी'

अगर मेरे पास सुंदर पंख होते

अगर मेरे पास सुंदर पंख होते तो उनका रंग होता रंगीन। मेरे पंख से मैं उड़ती और मैं खाना लाती। खाना खाने के बाद मैं उड़ कर बगीचे में खेलती। उस के बाद मैं उड़ कर घर जाती।



शराया अग्रवाल, पहली 'सी'

मुझे एक बोलने वाला पेड़ मिला

मैं जब रासते में जा रही थी तो एक मुझे पेड़ दिखा। जैसे ही मैं ने उसे देखा उसने मुझे बोला की मुझे पानी दो और धूप दो।

जैसे ही मैंने उसे पानी दीया मैंने बोला क्या मैं आप के एक दो पते ले सकती हूँ। लैलु पेड़ ने बोला की मैं तुम हूँ दे तो साकता हूँ मगर तुम धीरे से तोड़ना।

परी तंवर, पहली 'सी'

एक दिन...

एक दिन मैं अपने भाई, माता और पिता के साथ मौल मैं खाना खाने गई। तो अचानक मैंने देखा की टी वी में पाकिसतान ओर भारत के बीच मैच चल रहा है। तब मैं उधर ही बैठकर खाने लगी। फेर मैंने देखा की जब भारत की टीम 6 रन बनाकर जीत गई तो सबने खूब तालियां बजाई और भओपू भी बजाया।

प्रांशी, पहली 'डी'

मेरे सपनों का बगीचा

मेरा सपनों का बगीचा बहुत बड़ा है। उस में पेड़ पर चौकलेट उगते हैं। फूल नाचते हैं। तालाब जूस से बना है। परीया गाना गाती हैं।



शुभिका कुमार, पहली 'डी'

अगर मुझे जादुई टोपी मिल जाए तो...



अगर मुझे जादुई टोपी मिल जाए तो उसे पहनकर मैं जहाँ भी जाऊंगा वहाँ एक चिपस की दूकान खोल दूंगा। और कभी भी अपनी जादुई टोपी से नोट निकाल कर खूब सारे चिपस खाऊंगा।

रिधान शर्मा, पहली 'डी'

मेरा पसंदीदा जानवर



मेरा पसंदीदा जानवर है कुत्ता। उसका नाम बिस्किट है। हम रोज सुबह घुमने जाते हैं। उसको बिस्किट खाना बहुत पसन्द है।

समायरा नहाटा, पहली 'ई'

अगर मैं तितली होती...

अगर मैं तितली होती तो मैं खुले आसमान में उड़ती। मैं फूलों के पास जाती और उनका रस पीती।

अगर मैं तितली होती तो मेरे पंख रंग-बिरंगे पंख होते। अगर बारिश होती तो मैं पेड़ों के पीछे छिप जाती।

और अगर मैं तितली होती तो मैं बहुत मजे करती।

एलिजा शेख, पहली 'ई'

आज सूरज नहीं निकला

जब मैं उठी तब मैंने देखा कि आज सूरज तो नहीं निकला। मैंने माँ से जाकर पूछा, माँ अभी सूरज क्यों नहीं निकला? तो माँ ने कहा, बेटा चलो हम चांद से पूछते हैं, तो माँ और मैं चल पड़े। चांद, आज सूरज क्यों नहीं निकला? मुझे तो स्कूल जाना है। सूरज के बिन अंधेरे में, स्कूल में मुझे डर लगता है। क्या आप मेरी बात सूरज से करवा सकते हो? चांद ने बोला, हाँ बिल्कुल। तो चांद बात करने चला गया। एक घंटा निकल गया, मैं स्कूल नहीं जा पाई। चलो देखते हैं, क्या सूरज कल निकलेगा? या फिर कल भी चांद मुझे ऐसे ही पागल बना कर चला जाएगा।



विभा विश्वनाथन, दूसरी 'ए'

कक्षा एक व दो की त्रुटियाँ सुधारी नहीं जाती।

रसोई में पिताजी और मैं

मैं और मेरे पिता आज रसोई में काम करेंगे। पापा मुझे बहुत तेज़ की भूक लग रही है।



नित्याशा मुरार, दूसरी 'ए'

पापा बोले, चलो बेटी हम कुछ मज़ेदार खाना बनाते हैं। पिताजी ने गैस चालू करी, एकदम से बहुत तेज़ धम की आवाज़ आई। मैंने देखा, गैस में से कुछ आवाज़ आने की वजह से पिताजी तो ज़मीन पर गिर गए। मैं भाग कर गई और बोली, पिताजी, आपको चोट तो नहीं लगी? तो पिताजी ने कहा, नहीं बेटा, मैं ठीक हूँ। पर आज भी रसोई में कुछ खाना नहीं बन पाया।

दृशा बैसला, दूसरी 'ए'

एक दिन पिताजी और मैंने सोचा कि आज हम खाना बनाएंगे। फिर अचानक से मुझे एक बात याद आती है कि



आरुषि, दूसरी 'ए'

चलो आज मैगी बनाई जाए। मैं दुकान से मैगी लेने गई। जब मैं वापिस आई मैगी लेकर, तो मैंने देखा कि पापा तो रसोई में है ही नहीं। मैंने उन्हें ढूँडा। जब मैं रसोई से बाहर आई, तब मैंने देखा कि पापा अपने कमरे में सो गए हैं।

पृथ्वी तनवर, दूसरी 'ए'

जब मुझे एक अजीब सी आवाज़ सुनाई दी

एक रात मैं सो रही थी तब मुझे एक अजीब सी आवाज़ सुनाई दी। फिर मैं चिल्लाने लगी और माँ के कमरे में भागी। मेरी माँ के कमरे में भी वो आवाज़ सुनाई दे रही थी।



फिर माँ और पापा ने कहा "चलो बगीचे में देखते हैं।" जब हम बगीचे में आए तब देखा की वहाँ तो हैलोवीन पार्टी चल रही थी। हम सब खूब हँसे।

आदिशक्ति दुबे, दूसरी 'बी'

एक दिन सूरज बाहर नहीं निकला

एक दिन मैं उठा ओर मैंने देखा कि सूरज नहीं निकला। फिर मैंने घड़ी की ओर देखा कि अब तो सात बज गए। मैं सोचने



लगा कि क्योंकि सब लोग सूरज को बोलते हैं कि सूरज बहुत जोर की धूप देता है इसीलिए वह गुस्सा हो गया है। फिर मेरा स्कूल का टाइम हो गया। फिर मैं स्कूल चला गया। वहाँ मैंने देखा कि आज स्कूल खुला ही नहीं है। फिर मैं घर वापस चला गया। घर पहुँच कर मैंने देखा की पापा की भी आज छुट्टी है। फिर मैंने पापा से बोला कि मुझे आज घर पर ही पढ़ा दो ना।

नमन सिंह कण्डारी, दूसरी 'बी'

कक्षा एक व दो की त्रुटियाँ सुधारी नहीं जाती।

बिन पानी दुनिया



अन्वी अत्रे, दूसरी 'सी'

एक लड़का था। उसका नाम अदवय था। उसको पानी से खेलना बहुत अच्छा लगता था। एक दिन पानी ही नहीं आया। अदवय बिचारा खेल ही नहीं पाया, ना नहा पाया, ना कुछ कर पाया। वो परेशान हो कर बैठ गया उसको बाद में पता चला की किसीने बस नल बंद करा था बेचारे को बहुत गुस्सा आया।

विराज शर्मा, दूसरी 'सी'

एक समे की बात है, एक गाँव था। वहां बहुत सारा पानी इस्तमाल होता था। वहां एक दिन पानी ही नहीं आया। ना कोई पानी पी पाया ना कोई कपड़े धो पाया ना कोई नाहा पाया। कोई कुच नहीं कर पाया। तभी एक लड़की ने एक तरकीब लगाई। और सब को बताया। सबने खोदना शुरू कर दिया और जमीन में से पानी आ गया।

अन्विता प्रकाश, दूसरी 'सी'

आज सूरज छुट्टी पर है

एक दिन सूरज ने सोचा की मोझे भी अपनी नानी के घर जाना है। क्योंकि मोझ को भी मजे करने हैं। फिर उस ने सोचा की धरती वालो का क्या होगा। उस ने सोचा कि छोड़ो उनको तो गरमी भी नहीं लगी गी। फिर सूरज आपनी नानी के पास पोच गया जैसे ही सूरज उठा उस ने देखा की ये तो बस एक सपना था।

तविषि, दूसरी 'सी'



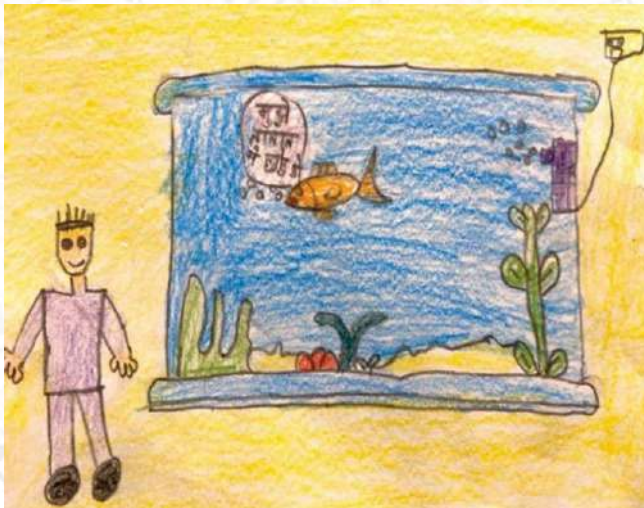
मायरा सिंघल, दूसरी 'सी'

कक्षा एक व दो की त्रुटियाँ सुधारी नहीं जातीं।

एक दिन मेरी मछली बोलने लगी

एक दिन मैं जल्दी उठ गया तभी मुझे किसी की खाना दे दो आवाज़ आई। मैंने सोचा घर में तो सबसे पहले मैं उठता हूँ तो मेरे से पहले कौन उठा है? सबसे पहले मैं अपने भाई के कमरे में गया पर मेरा भाई तो सो रहा था। तो मैं अपने मम्मी पापा के कमरे में गया। मम्मी पापा भी सो रहे थे तो मैंने सोचा ये आवाज़ आ कहाँ से रही है। तो मैं अपने कमरे में वापस गया। मैंने देखा मेरी पालतू मछली बोल रही है। मैंने उससे पूँछा बाहर निकाल लूँ? उसने कहा मुझे तालाब में छोड़ दो। तो मेरे पापा ने उसको तालाब में छोड़ दिया।

राहिल खान, दूसरी 'डी'



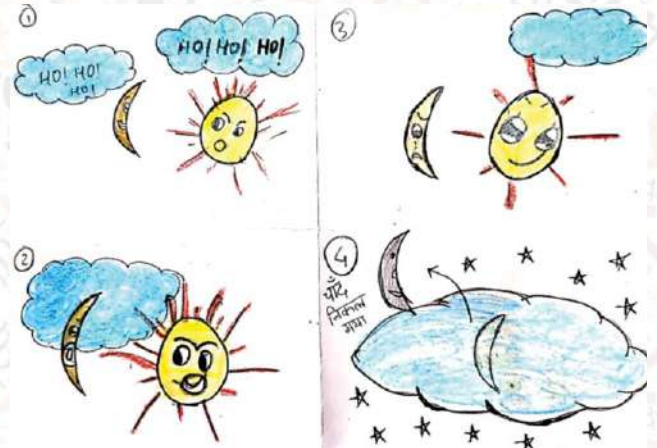
अगर मैं पानी के अंदर साँस ले सकता

अगर मैं पानी के अंदर साँस ले सकता तो मैं हर दिन पानी में गहरा जाता और कुछ ना कुछ देखकर वापीस आ जाता और घर जाकर आराम करता और खाना खा कर सो जाता।

धैर्य चतुर्वेदी, दूसरी 'ई'

कक्षा एक व दो की त्रुटियाँ सुधारी नहीं जातीं।

आज चाँद नहीं निकला



मुक्ति शर्मा, दूसरी 'ई'

आज चाँद नहीं निकला क्योंकि बादल थोड़ा मजाक करना चाहता था। सौरी दोस्त बादल बोला। फीर बादल ने चाँद को हर तरफ से घेर लिया। इस तरह चाँद आज नहीं निकल पाया। जब सुबह हुई तो बादल को बहुत नींद आने लगी। क्योंकि सूरज चाँद का दोस्त था। सूरज को जब चाँद के बारे में पता चला तो उसने नींद की गोली पानी में मिलाकर बादल को दे दी। फीर क्या! बादल को सूरज के दोस्त को नुकसान पहुँचाने का सबक मीला।

मैत्रेयी पाठक, दूसरी 'ई'

अगर मैं पानी के अंदर साँस ले सकता तो मैं गहरे पानी में जाता और जयादा देर तक खेलता। मैं इधर उधर घुमता और अगर मुझे खजाना मिलता तो मैं उसे उठा लेता। मैं



वान्या कुमार, दूसरी 'ई'

मछलियों के साथ खेलता और डुबकी लगाता, तैरता और सारी मछलियों के लिए तोफा लाता।

आयुष कुमार मंडल, दूसरी 'ई'

सपने में सबक सीखा

एक दिन मैं बाज़ार से सामान लेकर घर की तरफ़ जा रही थी। तभी एक छतरी मेरे पैर के पास आकर गिरी। हल्की बारिश हो रही थी। मैंने सोचा, कि क्यों ना बारिश से बचने के लिए छाता उठाकर अपने आप को बचाऊँ। मन थोड़ा घबराया कि छाता मेरा तो नहीं है, फिर भी मैंने छाता उठा लिया। जैसे ही मैंने छाता खोला, उसने मुझे ज़ोर से ऊपर की ओर खींच लिया। मैं डर के मारे चिल्लाती रह गई। मेरी आँखें खुल गईं। ओह! यह तो सपना था। सपने ने अच्छा सबक सिखाया कि बिना सोचे समझे कार्य करना कितना खतरनाक होता है। मेरा सपना मुझे सबक सिखा गया।



अंजली वर्मा, तीसरी 'ए'

मैं भी हँस पड़ी



मैंने सहेली से पूछा,
तुम इतना क्यों हँस रही हो?
उसने मुझे देखा, तो वह और ज़ोर से हँसने लगी
उसे देखकर, बिना कुछ जाने
हर बात से अनजान
मैं भी उसकी बातों को सोचकर
उसे देखकर, बिना बात के
मैं भी बेकार में ज़ोर-ज़ोर से हँसने लगी
इसी बीच कई और लोग जुड़ गए
और वे हमें देखकर हँसने लगे।

किमाया, तीसरी 'ए'

शिकायती दोस्त



मेरा शिकायती दोस्त
शिकायत लगाता है।
डॉट सबसे खाता है
फिर भी मुस्कुराता है।
शिकायती बातें बनाता है
सबको बुद्ध बनाकर
अपने आप को बुद्धिमान बताता है।
दिनभर शिकायत करने में 'बिजी' रहता है
इसलिए शिकायती कहलाता है।

दित्या जैन, तीसरी 'ए'

एक जादुई पिटारा

मैंने खोजा
एक पिटारा
उससे
निकला सब
कुछ न्यारा।
कैसा था,
क्या था वो
लेकिन,



समझ ना पाया कोई बेचारा।।
पहले निकला एक कबूतर,
रंग-बिरंगे थे उसके पर।
फिर निकला कोमल खरगोश,
छूते ही उसको मेरे उड़ गए होश।।
होश आया तो दिखा एक गुलाब,
रंग था उसका बड़ा लाजवाब।
मैंने कहा पिटारे से करो कुछ कमाल।
उसने फैला दिया मेरे सामने रुमाल।
मैंने कर दिया पिटारा बंद
कहो क्या कविता आई पसंद ?

मीमांसा अग्रवाल, तीसरी 'बी'

मेरा स्कूल

मेरा स्कूल है बड़ा
प्यारा
मेरे दोस्त है बारह
मैंने देखा मोर
दोबारा
खाता हूँ मैं खाना
सारा



अध्यापिका जी ने दिया मुझे एक तारा
मैं किसी से कभी ना हारा
उसने मुझे दिया गुब्बारा
मेरा स्कूल सारे स्कूलों में सबसे न्यारा।

अव्यान पंवार, तीसरी 'बी'

हम बच्चे, बड़े सच्चे

हम बच्चे, बड़े सच्चे,
खाते आम थोड़े कच्चे,
खेलें-कूदें, भागें-दौड़ें
हर दम हम मस्ती में डोलें,
बारिश में छप-छप करते,
कागज़ की नाव संग में
तैराते।
कीचड़ में भी धमा-चौकड़ी,
हँसते-गाते बजाएँ ताली।
झूला झूलें धूम मचाएँ,
गाना गाएँ, सबको भाएँ।
पढ़ने हम जाते हैं,
गाना भी गाकर आते हैं!



वारुनिका सिंह, तीसरी 'बी'

मैंने जूता पहना तो.....

जूते की 'रैक' से जूते
निकले
जब मैंने एक जूता पहना
तो दूसरा जूता भाग गया।
जब मैंने उसे पकड़ा
तो पहला जूता
देखकर अकड़ा
और वह भी पैर से
निकलकर उड़ गया।
मैंने सोचा, चलो छोड़ो
गया तो गया।



इतने में पापा कमरे में आए
थाली सजाकर खाना लाए।
पापा ने कहा - "चलो बेटा उठो खाओ"
मैं बोली - "पिताजी पहले गाना सुनाओ"
गाना सुनकर, मैं खुश हो गई
जूते की बातों को मैं भूल गई।

मिराया त्यागी और मिराया कालरा, तीसरी 'सी'

मेरा जादुई पिटारा

जादुई पिटारा
खोला जब उससे
निकली एक
गुड़िया
गुड़िया थी बहुत
प्यारी
पर वह हो गई
अगले दिन बुढ़िया
यह बात कुछ
समझ में ना आई
क्या है पिटारे की
पहेली भाई ?
क्या मेरा पिटारा जादुई है ?
उसमें एक था रॉकेट
जो बन गई चॉकलेट
एक था छोटा हाथी
जिसे लेकर मैं सो जाऊँ
वही है मेरा प्यारा साथी ।



वियना चौधरी, तीसरी 'सी'

काश! रूप बदल पाती

अगर रूप बदल सकती
तो मैं कोयल बन जाती
डाल-डाल पर उड़कर
मधुर गीत गाती
पासपोर्ट, टिकट के
बिना
दूर देश को जाती
मज़ा तो बहुत आता
पर पंख थककर चूर
हो जाते ।
दोस्त जब मेरे पास
आते
तो फिर से खिल
उठती
मज़े से उन्हें बातें बताती
सबकी प्यारी बनकर
सुबह-शाम अच्छे किस्से सुनाती ।
काश! मैं भी उड़ पाती
और अपना रूप बदल पाती ।



अदिति, अतिया, तीसरी 'सी'

जादुई पिटारे का राज़

मैंने खोला जादुई पिटारा ।
उसमें से निकला एक गुब्बारा ।
गुब्बारे में से निकला बल्ला ।
उसको देखकर मैं मचाने लगाने हल्ला ।
भागा मैं मैदान की ओर ।
ज़ोर-ज़ोर से करके शोर ।
सारे दोस्त भी भागे आए ।
देखकर गेंद और बल्ला वे सारे मुस्कुराए ।
जब मैंने मारे चौके-छक्के ।
सभी रह गए हक्के-बक्के ।
जब सबने पूछा कैसे हुआ यह कमाल ?
मैंने खोल दिया अपने जादुई पिटारे का राज़ ।
दिवित प्रभाकर, तीसरी 'डी'

जादुई साइकिल

रवि ने देखी साइकिल नई
चमचम करती लगती अच्छी ।
दुकानदार ने कहा
"इसमें है जादू की बात सच्ची"
रवि ने जैसे पैडल साइकिल का घुमाया
वह उड़कर बादल छू आया ।
हवा में उड़ती मस्ती करती
रवि को नई दुनिया दिखाती ।
विवान सेजवाल, तीसरी 'डी'

मेरा स्कूल

मेरा स्कूल है बहुत विशाल।
पढ़ते उसमें बच्चे बेमिसाल।
हम गए थे झूलों पर
बंदर ने बोला जाओ अपने घर।
घर पर हमको मजे नहीं आते।
स्कूल के पेड़ और पौधे हैं भाते।
स्कूल में जितना सीखें उतना कम
ज्ञान का सागर बनें हम।

रुहान विज, तीसरी 'डी'

बारिश की छुपन-छुपाई



सुबह-सुबह उठकर देखा
तूफानी घटा छाई थी
मुझे नींद भी ज़ोर से आई थी
आज मेरी दोस्त भी स्कूल नहीं आई थी।
माँ ने ज़बरदस्ती स्कूल भेज दिया
100% 'अटेंडेंस' का लालच दिया
स्कूल बस में मुझे बैठा दिया
बीच रास्ते में बारिश बढ़ गई
स्कूल बस रुक गई।
फ़ोन लगाया पापा आए
मैं घर वापस गई।
और बारिश की छुपन-छुपाई चलती रही।
सनवी, सानवी सिंह, तीसरी 'ई'

नन्ही चिड़िया



मैं स्कूल से घर जा रहा था। तभी एक चिड़िया धागे से लिपटी दिखाई दी। शायद पतंग की डोर में फँसकर वह गिर गई थी। मैंने डोरी काटी और पंखों को सहलाया। कुछ देर उसके पास बैठा फिर पेड़ के ऊपर उसे छोड़कर घर आ गया। कमरे में पहुँचा तो चीं-चीं-चीं की आवाज़ सुनाई दी। शीशे के बाहर वही नन्ही चिड़िया मुझे देखकर चीं-चीं-चीं कर रही थी। मैं खिड़की के पास पहुँचा तो वह उड़ गई। शायद वह धन्यवाद कहने आई होगी।

कबीर, तीसरी 'ई'

स्कूल

ऐसी जगह है
जहाँ बच्चों का
मन लगता है
दोस्तों के साथ
खेलते हैं।
ढेरों बातें करते
हैं।
'जंक फूड' खाते हैं।
हफ़्ते में दो दिन 'जी.जी' जाते हैं।
अध्यापिका जी से डॉट भी खाते हैं।
दोस्तों का सारा खाना चट कर जाते हैं।
कक्षा में पुस्तक पढ़ते हैं।
पर स्कूल में पुस्तक छोड़कर जाते हैं।
घर जाकर खूब डॉट खाते हैं।
और अगले दिन फिर स्कूल पहुँच जाते हैं।

समायरा, रीत, तीसरी 'ई'



पापा के खर्राटे

पिछले कमरे में ज़ ज़ ज़ ज़ की गूँज थी
 मैं कमरे में किताब पढ़ रही थी।
 पापा सोए थे भरकर खर्राटे
 धीरे-धीरे खर्राटे बढ़ते जाते।
 मैंने किताब रखी और खिलौने अलमारी से निकाले
 खिलौने कतार में लगाए।
 जब होती खर्राटे की आवाज़
 खिलौने खड़े-खड़े गिर जाते
 ऐसा करके वे बार-बार मुझे अचंभित कर जाते।
 खर्राटे से मेज़ पर रखा पानी हिलने लगा
 अब कौन बचाए पापा के खर्राटों से भला।

गुरनाज़ कौर, चौथी 'ए'



रीत, तीसरी 'ई'

अनोखी गिनती



ईशम, चौथी 'ए'

दो जमा दो होते हैं चार
 माँ कहती है कभी मत हार
 चार जमा चार होते हैं आठ
 मुझे पड़ती रहती है पापा से डाँट
 आठ जमा आठ होते हैं सोलह
 मेरा दोस्त बंटी बहुत है भोला
 सोलह जमा सोलह होते हैं बत्तीस
 यह हमारी कविता नंबर है तीस।

ईरव और रियान जावा, चौथी 'ए'

किताबों की दुनिया

किताबों की
 दुनिया है
 अजब
 पढ़कर देखो
 ये है मज़ेदार
 और गज़ब

पुस्तकालय में
 रखी थीं कुछ किताबें
 जिसमें थीं अजब-सी बातें
 कुछ को पढ़कर, हँसकर हुआ बुरा हाल
 कुछ थीं डरावनी और कुछ बिना ताल
 कुछ किताबें थीं मज़ेदार
 कुछ को पढ़ती मैं बार-बार
 जानकारी देती किताबें
 हैं विद्या का खज़ाना
 किताबों को जिन्होंने पढ़ा
 उन्होंने ही महत्त्व जाना।



गुरनाज़, चौथी 'ए'

ईशम, चौथी 'ए'

एक साथ तीन सुख



आदिका आहलूवालिया, चौथी 'बी'

तीन यात्री निकले करने सैर
जा रहे थे वे सभी किसी एक शहर
चलते-चलते लगा ज़ोर से धक्का
सामने पड़ा हुआ था चमकीला सिक्का
कोई बोल पड़ा अहा ! चमकीला सिक्का
सबने कहा, आओ कुछ खरीदकर बाँट लें
तीनों आगे चले झगड़ा करते-करते
चलते-चलते मिल गया एक बूढ़ा आदमी
बूढ़े आदमी ने उनसे पूछा, क्यों झगड़ा कर रहे हो ?
तीनों ने समस्या के बारे में बताया
बूढ़े ने समस्या को सुलझाया
सबने खाए अंगूर मीठे
जिससे प्यास और खाने दोनों का हल निकले।

अदिति बेनीवाल, चौथी 'बी'

कहानियों का पेड़

आओ दिखाऊँ तुम्हें एक ऐसा पेड़
जिस पर लगा हुआ है कहानियों का ढेर
इतना विशाल, इतना विचित्र
एक टहनी पर कविता तो दूसरी पर कहानी
हर कहानी करती अपनी मनमानी
कभी कहे परियों की कहानी
कभी सुनाए कविताएँ सुहानी
क्या तुम जानते हो
यह पेड़ है कहानियों का।
हमारी तुम्हारी सबकी ज़िंदगानियों का।

इरा खन्ना, चौथी 'बी'



काश्वी, चौथी 'बी'

बादलों के साथ एक दिन

बादलों के साथ एक दिन मैंने
बिताया
उस दिन मुझे बहुत मज़ा आया।
बादलों पर कूदते-कूदते
गया मैं इन्द्रधनुष के पास
उसके सुंदर रंग देखकर
मुझे लगा वह बहुत खास।
कुछ बादल होते बड़े या छोटे,

कुछ होते पतले या मोटे
एक बादल ने बजाया नगाड़ा
इसके कारण शेर दहाड़ा।
सारे बादल थे मेरे मित्र
मिलकर बनाया हमने एक चित्र।
साथ मिलकर हम गाने गाते
अच्छा समय हम बिताते।

श्रेष्ठ परमार, चौथी 'बी'



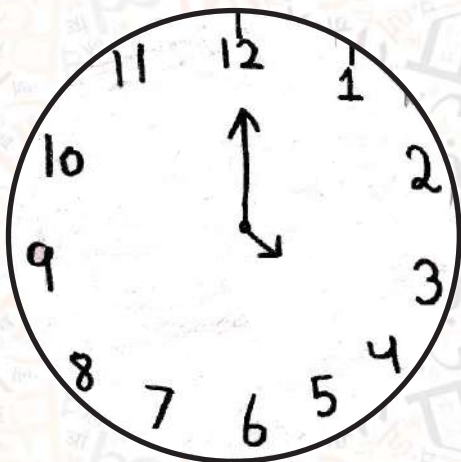
महावीन, तीसरी 'बी'

वक्त

कभी पलकें झपकाते ही खत्म हो जाता है।
तो कभी इतनी देर रुककर भी नहीं कट पाता है।
बहुत बार हम सोचते हैं कि क्यों घड़ी के काँटों से वक्त रेस लगाता है यार,
काम-काज की दुनिया में ना जाने कहाँ गया बड़ों का प्यार।
रिश्तों की अहमियत सिखाता है ये, अपनों के साथ रहना सिखाता है ये, लड़कर भी परिवार का साथ देना सिखाता है ये,
खुशियाँ बाँटना सिखाता है ये।
बड़ी अजीब चीज़ है ये,
क्योंकि बड़ी देर बाद अपनी ज़रूरत समझाता है ये।

वक्त कभी भी खत्म हो सकता है,
इसलिए हर पल का करो सम्मान,
यही जीवन का सच्चा है ज्ञान।
जो आज है, उसे जियो भरपूर,
कल की किसे है पहचान?

तानी, चौथी 'सी'



उल्लू

कक्षा की खिड़की से मैंने देखा,
छोटा उल्लू पेड़ पर बैठा।
उल्लू बहुत छोटा प्यारा,
करता था वह मुझे इशारा।
बड़ी आँखें और छोटा मुँह,
करता जाता वह हूँ-हूँ-हूँ।
जब भी मैं उससे मिलने जाती,
मीठे फल मैं उसे खिलाती।
देखकर उसे होता एहसास,
जैसे कोई मित्र हो खास।

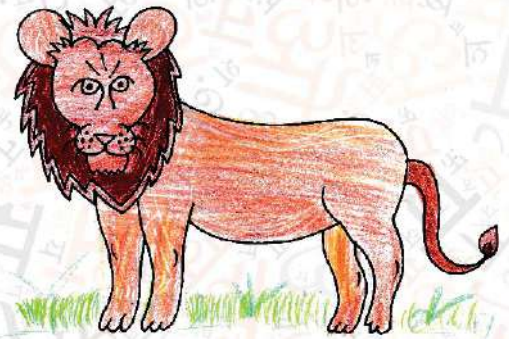


उर्वी, चौथी 'सी'

समृद्धि सिंह, चौथी 'सी'

मेरा प्यारा शेर

मेरा प्यारा शेर
जब उसको
आता है गुस्सा
कर देता वह
सबको ढेर
जंगल का है वह
स्वामी
अपनी धुन में
रहता है।



किआन, चौथी 'सी'

कभी-कभी सबको मार गिराता
सबको वह सताता है।
उसको है अपनी ताकत पर अभिमान
इसलिए करता है वह जंगलवासियों को परेशान
शेर के पास है अत्यधिक बल
लेकिन नहीं प्रयोग में लाता वह अपनी अक्ल
काश! वह अपनी बुद्धि का थोड़ा प्रयोग दिखाए
तो जंगलवासियों का मित्र वह कहलाए।

शोभित, चौथी 'सी'

कक्षा चार की खट्टी मीठी यादें

कक्षा चार
की ये खट्टी
मीठी यादें,
कभी हँसाती,
कभी
रुलाती,
मन को
लुभाती हैं,
दोस्तों के संग वे खेल,
पकड़म – पकड़ाई के मेल,
साथ रहना सिखाते हैं,
कभी बचपना, कभी समझदारी
सही राह दिखाते हैं,
हमारी छोटी-सी दुनिया को रंगीन बनाते हैं,
बचपन का यह अनमोल खज़ाना,
जीवन को महकाता है,
सपने पूरे करने की दिशा हमें दिखाता है।

अद्विका आहलूवालिया, चौथी 'डी'



कहानियों का पेड़

सपनों के नगर में
मिला कहानियों
का एक पेड़
शाखाओं पर
लगा देखा
किताबें और
कहानियों का ढेर
कहीं थी अकबर-बीरबल की
कहीं थी प्रेमचंद की कहानी
कहीं थी तेनालीरामन की
तो कहीं थी नसीरुद्दीन की कहानी।
कुछ पात्र हमें हँसा देते
कुछ हमें रुला देते
नई सीख सिखा देते
कई बातें समझा देते।
चलो मेरे संग सपनों के नगर में
रंग जाओ इन कहानियों के रंग में।



न्यानज़ा अरोड़ा, चौथी 'डी'

मेरी रंग-बिरंगी दुनिया

मेरी रंग-बिरंगी दुनिया,
इसमें रहती है हज़ारों परियाँ
छोटी-सी है बस
मेरी रंग-बिरंगी सपनों की दुनिया
इसमें है बहुत सारी किताबें
और सुंदर-सुंदर फूल, पत्तियाँ
रंग-बिरंगे चहचहाते पक्षी
और सुंदर मनमोहक कलियाँ
क्या कभी सोचा है
अगर रंग ना होते तो क्या होता ?
ना दिखता हमें पानी नीला
ना होता पेड़ों का रंग सजीला



ना होती सुनहरी धूप जो करती हमें खुश
ना दिखते हमें रंग-बिरंगे इंद्रधनुष
इस दुनिया के रंग ही बनाए इसे ख़ास
ईश्वर से बस करूँ यही एक प्रार्थना
सदैव सुंदर रहे यह छोटी-सी
मेरी रंग-बिरंगी दुनिया।

आश्वी चौधरी, वर्चस गुप्ता चौथी 'डी'

मैं विद्यार्थी



मैं विद्यार्थी करती हूँ धमाल,
पढ़ती-लिखती हूँ कमाल।
अच्छी हूँ मैं बच्ची,
सब कुछ हूँ मैं पढ़ती।
सबको हूँ मैं दोस्त बनाती,
सबका दिल बहलाती हूँ।
ज़रूरतमंद की मदद करके,
उनको सुख पहुँचाती हूँ।
आशा की किरणों के संग,
आगे बढ़ना चाहती हूँ।
करे जब कोई मुझे परेशान,
उसको सीख सिखाती हूँ।
विद्यालय की दुनिया में,
मैं आदर्श विद्यार्थी कहलाती हूँ।

लिनेर्यशा अग्रवाल, चौथी 'ई'

अगर ऐसा होता



आस्था कुमारी, चौथी 'ई'

अगर पेड़ों पर पैसा होता तो,
पत्ते कहाँ जाते ?
पत्ते नहीं होते तो,
फल-सब्ज़ी कहाँ से लाते ?
अगर फल-सब्ज़ी नहीं लाते,
तो खाना कैसे खाते?
खाना नहीं खाते,
तो हम मर जाते!
अगर हम मर जाते,
तो जीवन कैसे पाते ?
अगर जीवन नहीं पाते,
तो दुनिया कैसे बसाते ?
दुनिया नहीं बसाते,
तो हम धरती पर क्या करने आते?

पूर्व मोहंका, चौथी 'ई'

किताब

एक थी किताब
उसका नाम था खिताब
थी उसमें ज्ञान की भरमार
सीख देती हमें अपार
वह जानती थी देश-दुनिया का ज्ञान
इसलिए हो गया था उसका महंगा दाम
सबको बना देती थी व्यक्ति महान
जो करता था उसका सम्मान
उसकी बातों को जो था मानता

जीवन में कभी नहीं था हारता
वह सच्ची साथी, सच्ची दोस्त थी
अंधेरे में जैसे रोशनी की बौछार थी
खिताब की महिमा है बड़ी
इसलिए हमने वह किताब मन
लगाकर पढ़ी।

चारवी और ऐश्वर्या,
चौथी 'ई'



विश्वास करो

काव्य महोत्सव



सिमरन, पाँचवी 'ए'

विश्वास करो अपने ऊपर,
तो काम हो जाए आसान।
न होना पड़े तुम्हें परेशान,
सच्चाई के रास्ते पर चलो,
पर कभी ना करो अभिमान।

काम हो चाहे मुश्किल या आसान,
कोशिश करना कभी ना छोड़ो।

धीरे-धीरे आगे बढ़ो,

करो सब काम लगन से,

रहो ईमानदार, बनो मददगार,
तो करें दूसरे, तुम पर विश्वास।

किसी का विश्वास न तोड़ना,
रिश्तों को रिश्तों से तुम जोड़ना।

यश्मिता, नव्या और सिमरन,
पाँचवी 'ए'

हमने काव्य महोत्सव में,
गौतम बुद्ध पर आधारित
कविताएँ सुनाकर,
बहुत कुछ सीखा और
जाना।।
कविताएँ सुनने वालों
को भी बहुत मज़ा
आया।

काव्य महोत्सव में
अलग-अलग रंग-रूप
के कपड़े पहन,
कवि जैसा अनुभव मिला।।
गौतम बुद्ध की कहानियों से,
बहुत कुछ सीखने को मिला !

गौतम ने ज्ञान-धर्म की ज्योति जगाकर,
सत्य से सारे युग को मिलवाया,
आदर्श, प्रेम और अहिंसा का पाठ पढ़ाया,
दूसरों का दुख भी सहलाया।

गौतम बुद्ध का जीवन और उपदेश,
पाँच कविताओं में दे रहे थे संदेश,
आओ, उनके पावन उपदेशों को हम अपनाएँ,
अपने जीवन में खुशहाली लाएँ।

सुधाकर, आरुष, आदित्य, पाँचवी 'ए'



बीज की यात्रा

एक नन्हा बीज,
पेड़ की छाँव में बैठा,
खा रहा था पेठा,
हवा के झोंके से उड़ गया बीज।
पहले तो लगा, यह तो मर गया,
फिर देखा, यह तो बढ़ गया,
आगे मुश्किलें तो आईं, पर वह डटा रहा।
कुछ समय बाद पौधा बन गया।
बारिश में वह बढ़ता रहा,

तेज़ हवा में हिलता रहा,
तूफ़ान से डरा नहीं,
मज़बूत जड़ों से खड़ा रहा वहीं।
पौधा अब बन गया पेड़,
जिस पर फल लगे ढेर,
सबने खाए स्वादिष्ट फल,
अब शुरू होगी नए बीज की यात्रा कल।

रुहानी, पर्ल, स्वरा और
तेजस्विनी, पाँचवी 'ए'



रुहानी और स्वरा,
पाँचवी 'ए'

पानी तेरी यही कहानी

पानी, तेरी यही कहानी,
कभी कम, कभी ज़्यादा पानी।
पानी, तेरी यही कहानी।

दिल्ली में आ जाती बाढ़,
तो मुंबई में पड़ जाता सूखा,
और हर जगह दिखता रूखा-रूखा।

हम करते तेरा दुरुपयोग,
लेकिन करना चाहिए सदुपयोग,
हम करते तुमसे अब यह वादा,
दुरुपयोग न होगा कभी ज़्यादा।

आओ मिलकर पानी बचाएँ,
और दुनिया में जल-राशि बढ़ाएँ।

जीवन का तू ही आधार,
हरियाली का तू ही सार।

तेरी कमी से हम सब मुरझाएँ,
बूँद-बूँद की कीमत तू हमें बताएँ।

पानी, तेरी यही कहानी,
कभी कम या कभी ज़्यादा पानी,
पानी, तेरी यही कहानी।

काव्या, पाँचवी 'बी'



इंद्रधनुष



इंद्रधनुष होता सुंदर,
सात रंग होते उसके अंदर।

इंद्रधनुष होता है रंग-बिरंगा,
उसके अंदर छुपा होता तिरंगा।

इंद्रधनुष होता मनोहर,
जैसे कोई सुंदर सरोवर।

आया-आया इंद्रधनुष आया,
उसने बच्चों का मन बहलाया।

इंद्रधनुष सबको भाता,
पता नहीं वह कहाँ से आता ?

इंद्रधनुष का मौसम होता सावन,
जो बच्चों के लिए होता मनभावन।

इंद्रधनुष होता चंद्राकार,
उसमें रंगों के होते कई प्रकार।

इंद्रधनुष होता खूबसूरत,
जैसे कोई रंगों से भरी मूरत।

इंद्रधनुष भरता जीवन में रंग,
रहता वह सदा आसमान के संग।

देखो, यह है सुंदर नज़ारा,
कुदरत का है यह इशारा।

हिमान्या, पाँचवी 'बी'

ज़िम्मेदारी

ज़िम्मेदारी निभाना होता है अच्छा,
वही तो होता है मन का सच्चा।

जल्दी और अच्छा करना होता है काम,
तभी तो हर जगह होगा तुम्हारा नाम।

सूझ-बूझ से फ़ैसला लेना होती है एक कला,
ज़िम्मेदार व्यक्ति में वह झलकती है सदा।

मेरे व्यक्तित्व में देखी मैंने यह भावना
इसलिए हर काम मैं ज़िम्मेदारी से करूँ,
रहती मेरी यह कामना।

विद्यालय में कभी नोटबुक,
कभी संदेश पहुँचाती हूँ मैं,
अध्यापिका की ज़िम्मेदार
विद्यार्थी कहलाती हूँ मैं।

जब मेरे सहपाठी शोर मचाते,
कक्षा में अशांति का माहौल बनाते।

मैं थक जाती उन्हें चुप करवाते-करवाते,
फिर भी मुझे खुशी होती,
अपनी ज़िम्मेदारी निभाते-निभाते।

लाव्या नागपाल, पाँचवी 'बी'



मन की सभी उलझनों का हल पाने को,
अपनी नृत्य-शैली को बेहतर बनाने को,
मैंने चुना नृत्य की रुचि कक्षा को,
ताल से ताल मिले न मिले,
पर खोलने मन के तारों को।

मुद्राओं की भाषा सीखी,
भावों को अभिव्यक्त किया,
तीन ताल की भाषा लिखी,
कथक का आनंद भरपूर लिया।
अध्यापिका ने शिल्पकार के जैसे,
तराशा हमारे बचपन को ऐसे,
गलतियाँ सुधारी दुलार से,
नृत्य की झंकार से।

मित्रों के संग हँसी-ठिठोली,
पल-पल खुशियों से भरी झोली,
नृत्य ने सिखाया अनुशासन,
जीवन में आया नया आकर्षण।

नृत्य की यात्रा चलती रहे,
कभी रुके नहीं, यही मन कहे,
इस विद्यालय ने जो कुछ भी मुझे दिया,
मैंने ईश्वर का प्रसाद समझकर ग्रहण किया।

अरायना गोस्वामी, पाँचवी 'सी'

जीवन है गणित



गणित है हमारा सच्चा मित्र,
यह है जीवन का एक सुंदर चित्र।
हम करते हैं गणित का इस्तेमाल,
यह बनाता है हमें बेमिसाल।
आमरस बनाना भी एक गणित है,
कितनी चीनी कितना आम।
सही मात्रा में न होगा,
तो बिगड़ जाएगा सारा काम।
गिनती, जोड़ और घटाना
हर कार्य में इसका आना।
अगर हम जीवन में गणित को उतारेंगे,
तो महान पुरुषों की तरह जीवन को सँवारेंगे।
गणित से मत घबराओ,
जीवन में इसे अपनाओ।
ज्ञान बढ़ाओ, प्रसिद्धि पाओ,
अपना जीवन सफल बनाओ।

तृषा, ध्वजा और
सिद्धांत, पाँचवी 'सी'

नन्हे कलाकार



आओ-आओ चित्र बनाओ,
अपनी कला सबको दिखाओ,
तुम हो नन्हे कलाकार,
अपने जीवन को करो साकार।
जब भी हम चित्र बनाते हैं,
उसमें ही खो जाते हैं,
चित्र हमारा दर्पण है,
इसको सब कुछ अर्पण है।
फूल, पौधों का चित्र बनाओ,
अपने चित्र को खूब सजाओ,
मधुबनी के सुनहरे रंग,
खुशियाँ बाँटे मंडला के संग,
बनाओ कुछ प्यारा-सा चित्र,
चित्र को समझो अपना मित्र।

प्रियांशी, दिव्यांशी और
आद्विका, पाँचवी 'सी'

मेरा परिवार

लक्ष्य बिना जीवन हो कैसा

लक्ष्य बिना जीवन हो कैसा,
बिन पानी सागर हो जैसा।
जब लक्ष्य तुम्हारा पक्का होगा,
जीवन में सब अच्छा होगा।
आँखों से तुम नींद भगाओ,
अपनी रगों में जोश जगाओ।
उठो, जागो, पथ अपना बनाओ,
हर मुश्किल को तुम सुलझाओ।

रखो भरोसा, बढ़ते जाओ,
हर बाधा से तुम टकराओ।
जब कर्म में तेरे निष्ठा होगी,
सफल हर एक परीक्षा होगी।
जीत तुम्हें जब हासिल होगी,
खुशी में मेहनत शामिल होगी।
मेहनत करके आगे बढ़ लो,
अपने लक्ष्य को हासिल कर लो।

आनवी सिंह, पाँचवी 'डी'



मेरे परिवार में हैं लोग पाँच,
नहीं आने देते एक-दूसरे पर आँच।
प्यारा-सा है मेरा घर,
सबसे प्यारा है मेरा परिवार।
माँ की मीठी-सी पड़े डाँट,
हम दोनों बहनों की हो
जब शरारत की साँठ-गाँठ।
दादी-नानी की मीठी जुबानी,
पापा और मम्मी के संग मिलकर,
बनती है मेरे परिवार की कहानी।
मेरे परिवार में सबसे बड़ी हैं नानी,
पापा, माँ और दीदी के बाद आती हूँ मैं, कात्यायनी।
कात्यायनी सिक्का, पाँचवी 'डी'

जब मेरी कलाई टूटी

शाम का समय था,
मैं कर रही थी स्केटिंग,

अचानक गिरी मैं, मुड़ा मेरा पैर,
वहीं मम्मी कर रही थीं सैर,
भागे हम अस्पताल की ओर,
डर कर भाई—बहन मचाने
लगे शोर,

टूट गई थी मेरे बाएँ हाथ की
कलाई,
डॉक्टर ने फ़ौरन
दी दर्द की दवाई,

फिर बोला—होगा ऑपरेशन,
देने पड़ेंगे बहुत सारे इंजेक्शन,
लगा मुझे बहुत डर,
पर मन को लिया मैंने साहस से भर,
जाना मैंने परेशानी से लड़ना,
जीवन में निडरता से आगे बढ़ना।।



नमस्या गुप्ता, पाँचवी 'डी'

अंडमान निकोबार

अंडमान की गोद में पाया,
इतिहास, प्रकृति, प्रेम अपार।
भारत माँ का यह कोना,
रखता है सौंदर्य अपरंपार।।

पहुँचा जब मैं दीप नगरी,
हरियाली ने बाहें फैलाई।
नीला जल और शांत किनारे,
लहरों ने मीठी तान सुनाई।।
राधानगर का शांत किनारा,
काले पत्थर का रूप निराला।
नील द्वीप के मीठे मौसम में,
हर पल था अनमोल उजाला।।

सेलुलर जेल का दृश्य था भावुक,
वीरों की गाथा कहती दीवारें।
आज़ादी की लौ जलाने को,
बलिदान हुए थे कितने सितारे।।

अंडमान की प्यारी धरती,
सपनों का आँगन लगती थी।
जहाँ लहरों ने गीत सुनाए,
वहाँ हवा भी महकती थी।



फिर से चलूँगा, उसी नगर,
जहाँ शांति का डेरा है।
वहाँ नीले गगन संग समुन्दर,
बनाते रूप सुनहरा हैं।।

विचार रहता है मन में मेरे,
फिर से उड़ जाऊँगा।
अंडमान निकोबार के तट पर,
सपनों का संसार बसाऊँगा।

हितार्थ, पाँचवी 'डी'

नाटक के पात्र

इस नाटक में पात्र बड़े-बड़े हैं,
देखो, सब मंच पर खड़े हैं,
मगर ऐसे ही तो नाटक का हिस्सा नहीं बने हैं,
मेहनत तो करनी ही पड़ी है।
पहले डर को दूर भगाया है,
हज़ारों लोगों को नाटक दिखाया है,
बोलने की कला को अपनाया है,
अपने-अपने पात्र में स्वयं को डुबाया है,
अपने आप को उस पात्र के लिए भुलाया है,
और नाटक को अच्छा बनाया है,
एक अच्छा नाटक बनाने के लिए मेहनत को अपनाया है।

रियाना, पाँचवी 'ई'

अनुशासन

अनुशासन जीवन का रास्ता है,
वही हमारा एक मात्र सहारा है,
अनुशासन के पथ पर जो चला मनुष्य,
मुश्किलों के पर्वत पर पा ली उसने विजय।
जो व्यक्ति करता इसका गुणगान,
पाता जीवन में स्थिरता,
सफलता और आत्म विश्वास,
सही वक्त पर सही काम पर लगाता जो ध्यान,
अनुशासन बना देता है हर काम को आसान।
अनुशासन होता है हर जगह ज़रूरी,
क्योंकि यह करता है सबकी आवश्यकताएँ पूरी,
बचपन से ही जो करता इसका ध्यान,
आगे चलकर मिलता उसे उच्च आदर्शों का ज्ञान।



अनुशासन का पालन
करती हुई चींटियाँ।

मनल, पाँचवी 'ई'

काम आज का आज करें,
मोल समय का जानें,
गया वक्त हाथ नहीं आता,
अनुशासन के महत्त्व को मानें।
रिवान और मनल, पाँचवी 'ई'

एकाग्रता और ध्यान

एकाग्रता और ध्यान के बिना हम बच्चे जिंदगी में आगे नहीं बढ़ सकते। इन्हीं के सहारे आइन्सटाइन, रामानुजन और आर्यभट्ट आदि ने अपना जीवन सँवारा है। एक इन्सान अपने अन्दर एकाग्रता और ध्यान स्वयं लाता है। इसके लिए हमें कम बोलना और काम ज़्यादा करना होगा। हर परिस्थिति में शांत रहना होगा, ध्यान करना होगा आदि। अक्सर हम बोलते ज़्यादा और काम कम करते हैं। जब भी मैंने अपना काम एकाग्रता और ध्यान से किया है तब वह काम सराहनीय रहा है। एकाग्रता और ध्यान हमें पढ़ाई और खेलकूद में भी मदद करते हैं। अपना काम स्वयं करना इनकी निशानी है। अगर आपको जीवन में सदैव आगे रहना है तो आपको एकाग्रता और ध्यान से कार्य करना होगा।



वेदांशी, पाँचवी 'ई'

वेदांशी और आशीष, पाँचवी 'ई'

कलम की ताकत



पहल, पाँचवी 'ई'

लिखते हैं हम रंग-बिरंगी कलम से
कलम की नोंक से निकलती,
हमारी कहानियाँ और कविताएँ।
कलम से लिखते हैं हम, अपने सपने और आशाएँ।

कलम से लिखो, जो भी तुम चाहो,
कागज़ पर तुम, सपने सजा लो।
कलम से बनते हैं, चाँद और तारे,
कलम से लिखी चिट्ठी पहुँचाते हैं हरकारे।

कलम की ताकत बहुत है भारी,
इससे लिखो तुम दोस्ती प्यारी।
कलम से लिखो अच्छे विचार, अच्छे काम,
दुनिया चमकेगी कलम से सुबह-शाम।

कलम की ताकत क्या होती है ?
वह सबको बता सकती है,
इसे उठाओ, कुछ लिखो, जो दिल में है,
उसे दिखा सकती है।

कलम से लिखा हो अगर सच्चा,
वह सबके मन को लगता अच्छा।
चाहे रेत हो, या आसमान,
कलम से बनता सब आसान।

कलम उठाई, और हमने लिखा,
जो दिल में था, सब कहा।
लिखते-लिखते, बड़ा मज़ा आया,
कलम से ही तो, सब कुछ पाया।

पहल और मनस्वी, पाँचवी 'ई'

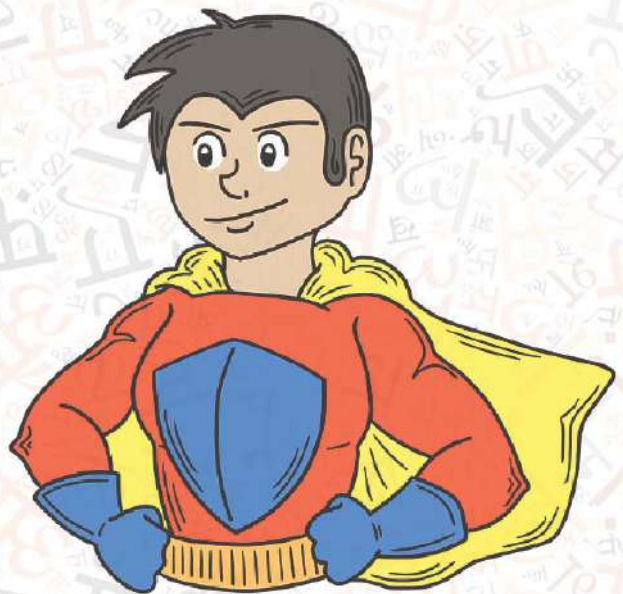
डर को दूर भगाओ

डर को दूर भगाओ,
हिम्मत तुम जुटाओ,
दोहराओ तुम यह हर दिन,
कि जीना है डर के बिन।
रखो अपने ऊपर विश्वास,
तब होगा अवगुणों का नाश,
ज्ञान, ध्यान सब है समय की रचना,
इसके बारे में तुम थोड़ा सोचना।

चाहे सामने हो कोई बड़ा संकट,
पर काम करो तुम धैर्य से,
चाहे तुम हिम्मत पहाड़ों से लाओ,
पर डर को दूर भगाओ।

करना हो जो डर को दूर,
भाग न जाना होकर मजबूर,
भिड़ जाना तुम डर से ही,
स्वयं को तुम वीर बनाओ,
मन से डर को दूर भगाओ।

अम्बिका, पाँचवी 'ई'



हिन्दी विभाग
वारिष्ठ वर्ग



मेरे प्यारे कृष्ण

प्रकृति

देशप्रेम

अपने भक्त को जो दुखी
न देख सके
वह हैं मेरे प्यारे कृष्ण
लोगों को बहलाना, सबको खुश
करना
वैसे हैं मेरे प्यारे कृष्ण
मटकी फोड़ना, सब को मोहना
ऐसे नटखट हैं मेरे कृष्ण
बाँसुरी बजाना, राधा को बहलाना
ऐसे प्रेम करते हैं मेरे कृष्ण
प्रेम समझाना, धर्म का मार्ग दिखाना
यह कार्य करते हैं मेरे कृष्ण
असुरों को मार गिराना, मथुरा को
बचाना
ऐसे बलवान हैं मेरे कृष्ण
श्यामा के संग नृत्य करना
सभी को प्रेम के रंग से रंगना
ऐसे मनमोहक हैं
मेरे कृष्ण॥

इरा कर, ८-ई



प्रकृति की गोद में खिले हुए हैं फूल,
हरियाली की चादर से ढकी हैं धूल
पेड़ों की शीतल छाया के नीचे,
सुने जंगल की आवाज
मन में लेकर आती बहुत सारे सवाल।
नदियों की हलचल में खो जाओ,
पहाड़ों की ऊंचाईयों पर चढ़ जाओ।
तारों की चमक में खो जाने दो,
प्रकृति की सुंदरता को महसूस हो
जाने दो,
जहाँ जाना है वहाँ मन को जाने दो।
प्रकृति की गोद में खिले हैं फूल,
हरियाली की चादर से ढकी है धूल॥

गीत यादव



अपना देश है सबसे प्यारा,
जन्मभूमि, प्यारा सहारा।
यहाँ की मिट्टी, यहाँ की हवा,
सबमें बनती है माँ की दुआ।
देश की रक्षा, हम सबका फर्ज
हर दिल में हो देश प्रेम का मर्ज।
साथ मिलकर, रहें हम सब,
देश के लिए, दें अपना रब।
हर वीर जवान, हमारा गर्व,
उनके बलिदान से, देश है अमर।
चलो हम भी, कुछ कर दिखाएँ,
देश को सबसे ऊँचा उठाएँ।
भारत माँ का करें सम्मान,
हर दिल में हो उसका गान।
देशप्रेम से रंग लें जीवन,
यही है हमारा सच्चा धन।

नव्या गुप्ता, ८-ई



हमारी प्रकृति

यह प्रकृति है हमारी
ना सिर्फ मेरी, ना सिर्फ तुम्हारी
प्रकृति की सुंदरता के लिए, हम
हमेशा रहेंगे आभारी।
हमें इतना सब कुछ देती है,
और बदले में कभी कुछ न लेती है
पर फिर भी इतना कुछ सहती है।
प्रकृति पर करते हैं हम कितना
अत्याचार,
बेचारी को बना दिया है हम ने लाचार।
अपनी खुद की प्रकृति के साथ
करते हैं भ्रष्टाचार।
हमें आनी चाहिए शर्म,
कि ऐसे हैं हमारे कर्म।
क्या यही हैं हमारा धर्म ?
प्रकृति है हमारा सहारा,
सुंदर भी है कितना उसका नजारा।
प्रकृति है जीवन को एक प्यारी धारा।
अगर हम में है इतना ज्ञान,
तो करना चाहिए हमें प्रकृति का
सम्मान!
आखिर, प्रकृति है कितनी अमान।
यह प्रकृति है हमारी
ना सिर्फ मेरी, ना सिर्फ तुम्हारी।

सान्वी ठाकुर, ८-ई



माँ



माँ तुम ममता का सागर हो।
भावनाओं से भरी गागर हो।
तपती धूप में छाया हो।
प्यार की अनोखी माया हो।
सच्ची राह दिखाती हो।
कभी नहीं घबराती हो।
घर आंगन की खुशहाली हो।
कभी ना मिटे वो हरियाली हो।
कभी प्यार दिखाती हो।
कभी गुस्सा भी हो जाती हो।
घर का तुम त्योहार हो।
जब आन पड़े तो औजार हो।
माँ तुम मेरा सागर हो।
भावनाओं से भरी गागर हो।

दैविक, ८-ई



फूल

फूल संसार का चमत्कार,
कीड़े इनके ऊपर चलते हैं:
न जाने कितनी बार!

पर वे डगमगाते नहीं
उन्हें लगता है कि जो भी वे
करते हैं,
वो चीजे ही है सहीं।

पर लोग फूल के बारे में
सोचते नहीं हैं,
उन बेचारों को वे तोड़ते रहते हैं,
उन्हें लगता है कि फूल उसके
लिए ही है।

उनका दर्द वे महसूस नहीं करते
वे इनकी जान लेते हैं, बस
चलते-फिरतेय
मगर फूलों के पास भी जान
है, वे भी हिलते हैं।

चलो, फूलों के बारे में भी
सोचते हैं
चाहे वे किसी भी रंग के हों,
इनको प्यार करें।

तान्या, ८-ए



मेरा प्यारा वतन



मेरा प्यारा वतन

है सुंदर मेरा प्यारा वतन
सब ओर खिल रहे हैं फूल
जिससे महकता है मेरा वतन।

हमें मिली आजादी।
लोगों ने अपनी जान दी
लोगों ने अपनी जान दी।

ब्रिटिश शासन आया
तो नमक सत्याग्रह चलाया।
ऐसा है मेरा वतन
जो चाहता है हर तरफ अमन।

गांधी जी ने कहा चलो
रहेंगे हम ये प्यासे।
बचा देंगे हम नमक
दे देंगे इन्हें सबक।

सुभाष, भगतसिंह, तिलक, गांधी
ने मिलकर दिलाई हमें आजादी।
इस आजादी को हमें बनाए रखना है
अपने वतन की खातिर त्याग हमें
करना है।

ऐसा है मेरा प्यारा वतन
जिसका नाम है अब हर तरफ।

देवांशी, ८-डी



प्रकृति



प्रकृति का जादू
बड़ा बेकाबू
जिस को भी दिखता
कर देता जादू

यह नन्हे-नन्हे जीव
यह नन्हे नन्हे जन्तु
मुझको है लगता
ये है मेरे पालतू

प्रकृति का जादू
बड़ा बेकाबू
जिस को भी दिखता
कर देता जादू

खुशांत, ८-डी



समय की अनमोल शक्ति

समय को समझो ये सबसे बड़ा धन है
हर घड़ी में छिपा जीवन का मूल मंत्र है।
जो इसका मान करे वो ऊँचाई पाएगा
समय को गँवाने वाला हमेशा पछताएगा।

समय की धारा में सब कुछ बदलता है,
जो इसके साथ चले वही आगे बढ़ता है।
जो समय का सदुपयोग करना जान जाए
हर सपना उसका सच होकर मुस्कराए।

समय न रुकता कभी किसी के लिए
हर पल में समाया एक नया अनुभव
लिए।

जो इसे समझो वो जीवन जीत जाए
समय की कश्ती में हर तूफान मिट जाए।

समय के साथ कदम से कदम मिलाओ
हर काम में अनुशासन और संयम लाओ।

जो समय का मान रखे वो बड़ा बन
जाएगा
समय का महत्व समझो जीवन सफल
हो जाएगा।

तेजस्वी साहू, ८-ए



पानी



पानी है एक कीमती चीज
हम जीते हैं पानी पर
पानी है एक अनमोल रचना है
पानी है धरती की जान
जीव जन्तुओं की जान है पानी

प्यासे लोग तरसते हैं
और मिलता नहीं है पानी
आओ मिलकर हम सब
सबको बाँटे ज्ञान
पानी की हर बूँद का ।

पानी है गुणों की खान
पानी ही तो सब कुछ है
पानी है धरती की शान
जीवन में अमृत है पानी
मत करो बर्बाद पानी ।



सोशल मीडिया की सच्चाई

सोशल मीडिया ने हमारी जिन्दगी में एक काफी अहम भूमिका निभाई है लेकिन अक्सर हम इसकी सच्चाई से भ्रमित हो जाते हैं। सोशल मीडिया प्लेटफॉर्मस जैसे ट्विटर, इन्स्टाग्राम, फेसबुक इत्यादि ने हमें हमारी जिन्दगी में एक-दूसरे से वार्तालाप करने का, एक-दूसरे के संग अपने विचारों को साँझा करने का एवं जानकारी प्राप्त करने एक नया तरीका दिया है।

सोशल मीडिया की मदद से हम अपने अच्छे पलों को हमारे अपनों के साथ साँझा करने का एवं मनोरंजन प्राप्त करने का एक अच्छा तरीका दिया है परंतु सोशल मीडिया भी बाकी चीजों की तरह अपनी अच्छाई एवं बुराईयाँ रखती है । सोशल मीडिया की कई बुराईयाँ भी हैं जैसे दृ सोशल मीडिया का अधिकतर इस्तेमाल करने के कारण हम अपने कीमती समय को जाया कर देते हैं जिस में हम कोई महत्वपूर्ण कार्य कर सकते थे।

सोशल मीडिया का अधिकतर इस्तेमाल करने के कारण कई लोग सरदर्द, डिप्रेशन, एंगजायटी, लोनेलिनेस जैसी कई मानसिक बिमारियों का सामना करते हैं । सोशल मीडिया पर दिखने वाली सारी चीजें सदैव सही नहीं होती हैं और कई बार सच्चाई से परे होती हैं। लोग सोशल मीडिया पर केवल अपने अच्छे पलों एवं सुखी पलों की तसवीरें डालते हैं जिससे उनकी जिन्दगी एक सो कॉल्ड 'परफेक्ट लाइफ' लगती हैं जो वो असलियत में नहीं होती और सोशल मीडिया पर पाई जाने वाली जानकारी कई बार गलत होती हैं। इस प्लेटफार्म का गलत इस्तेमाल करके लोग फेक न्यूज फैलाते हैं।

सोशल मीडिया का ज्यादा इस्तेमाल करने से हमारी मानसिक ही नहीं परंतु हमारी शारीरिक स्थिति पर भी एक गहरा प्रभाव पड़ता है। रसेअर्च के अनुसार हर तीन में से एक भारतीय बिना चश्मे की सहायता के नहीं देख सकता। इसका एक काफी बड़ा कारण सोशल मीडिया है। क्योंकि इन प्लेटफॉर्मस का ज्यादा इस्तेमाल करने से हमारा स्क्रीन टाइम बढ़ता है। जिसकी वजह से हमारे नेत्रों पर काफी असर पड़ता है।

अंत में मैं बस यही कहना चाहूंगी कि सोशल मीडिया की हर चीज की तरह अच्छाई एवं बुराईयाँ हैं। यह हमारे ऊपर निर्भर करता है कि हम पर इसके अच्छा या बुरा प्रभाव पड़े और हम सोशल मीडिया का कैसे, किस प्रकार एवं कितना प्रयोग करते हैं।

देवांशी पाहवा, 9-सी

पैरालंपिक खेल



पैरालंपिक खेलों की शुरुआत 1960 में हुई थी, जो शारीरिक रूप से विकलांग एथलीटों के लिए विश्व स्तरीय खेल प्रतियोगिता है। यह ओलंपिक खेलों के समानांतर आयोजित होते हैं और इसमें कई प्रकार की शारीरिक अक्षमताओं वाले खिलाड़ी भाग लेते हैं। भारत ने पैरालंपिक खेलों में पहली बार 1968 में भाग लिया। इस असाइनमेंट में, हम 1968 से लेकर अब तक पैरालंपिक खेलों में भारत के प्रदर्शन को विश्लेषण करेंगे।

पैरालंपिक खेल केवल एक खेल प्रतियोगिता नहीं है, बल्कि यह शारीरिक रूप से विकलांग व्यक्तियों की मानसिक और शारीरिक दृढ़ता, आत्मविश्वास और उत्कृष्टता का प्रतीक है। यह खेल विकलांग एथलीटों को एक मंच प्रदान करता है जहां वे अपने कौशल और क्षमता का प्रदर्शन कर सकते हैं। साथ ही, पैरालंपिक खेल समावेशिता, समानता और अधिकारिता के आदर्शों को भी बढ़ावा देते हैं।



भारत जैसे देश में, जहां विकलांगता से जुड़े मुद्दे अक्सर समाज द्वारा अनदेखी किए जाते हैं, पैरालंपिक खेलों में भागीदारी और सफलता विकलांग व्यक्तियों के प्रति समाज के दृष्टिकोण को बदलने में मदद करती है। यह समाज में विकलांगता के प्रति जागरूकता लाने और उन मुद्दों पर चर्चा करने के लिए एक महत्वपूर्ण मंच है जो विकलांग व्यक्ति रोजमर्रा की जिंदगी में सामना करते हैं।

भारत ने पैरालंपिक खेलों में पहली बार 1968 में हिस्सा लिया था, लेकिन शुरुआत में भारत का प्रदर्शन ज्यादा प्रभावी नहीं था। भारत को 1972 के खेलों में भी कुछ सफलता नहीं मिली और फिर बीच के कई खेलों में भारत ने हिस्सा नहीं लिया। हालांकि, भारत की वास्तविक शुरुआत 1984 पैरालंपिक खेलों में हुई, जब भास्करन पद्मनाभन ने एथलेटिक्स में रजत पदक जीतकर भारत के लिए पहली बार पदक जीता। यह भारत के लिए एक महत्वपूर्ण क्षण था, क्योंकि इससे देश को पैरालंपिक खेलों में एक पहचान मिली। इसके बाद के वर्षों में

भारत का प्रदर्शन धीरे-धीरे सुधरता गया, लेकिन संसाधनों और उचित प्रशिक्षण की कमी के कारण भारत ज्यादा पदक नहीं जीत पाया। इन वर्षों में, भारतीय पैरा-खिलाड़ियों के लिए पर्याप्त समर्थन और सुविधाओं का अभाव था, जिससे उनके प्रदर्शन पर असर पड़ा।

2004 एथेंस पैरालंपिक खेलों में, देवेंद्र झाझरिया ने भाला फेंक (जैवलीन थ्रो) में स्वर्ण पदक जीतकर इतिहास रच दिया। यह भारत का पैरालंपिक खेलों में पहला स्वर्ण पदक था, जिसने देश को गर्वित किया। इसके बाद से भारत के प्रदर्शन में धीरे-धीरे सुधार होता गया। हालांकि, 2008 बीजिंग पैरालंपिक खेलों में भारत ने केवल एक कांस्य पदक जीता, जो कि तीरंदाजी में था। 2012 लंदन पैरालंपिक्स में भी भारत का प्रदर्शन प्रभावी नहीं रहा, लेकिन 2016 रियो पैरालंपिक खेलों में भारत ने शानदार प्रदर्शन किया। इस बार भारतीय खिलाड़ियों ने 2 स्वर्ण, 1 रजत और 1 कांस्य पदक जीते, जो अब तक का सर्वश्रेष्ठ प्रदर्शन था।

2020 टोक्यो पैरालंपिक्स भारत के लिए ऐतिहासिक साबित हुआ। भारतीय खिलाड़ियों ने 19 पदक (5 स्वर्ण, 8 रजत, 6 कांस्य) जीते, जो कि भारत का अब तक का सर्वश्रेष्ठ प्रदर्शन था। इस बार भारत ने बैडमिंटन, जैवलीन थ्रो, शूटिंग और तीरंदाजी जैसे खेलों में बेहतरीन प्रदर्शन किया। अरविंद लेखरा ने शूटिंग में स्वर्ण पदक जीतकर इतिहास रचा, और सुमित अंतिल ने जैवलीन थ्रो में स्वर्ण पदक जीता। इसके अलावा, मनीष नरवाल ने भी शूटिंग में स्वर्ण पदक जीता।

भारत के पैरालंपिक प्रदर्शन की बात करें, तो कई खिलाड़ी हैं जिन्होंने अपने अद्भुत प्रदर्शन से देश का नाम रोशन किया है। उनमें से कुछ प्रमुख नाम निम्नलिखित हैं।

देवेंद्र झाझरिया भारतीय पैरालंपिक्स के सबसे सफल खिलाड़ियों में से एक हैं। उन्होंने 2004 एथेंस पैरालंपिक में जैवलीन थ्रो में स्वर्ण पदक जीता और फिर 2016 रियो पैरालंपिक में भी स्वर्ण पदक जीता। वह भारत के पहले खिलाड़ी हैं जिन्होंने पैरालंपिक खेलों में दो स्वर्ण पदक जीते।

अवनि लेखरा ने 2020 टोक्यो पैरालंपिक्स में शूटिंग में स्वर्ण पदक जीतकर भारत की पहली महिला स्वर्ण पदक विजेता बनीं। उन्होंने अपने साहस और दृढ़ निश्चय से न केवल खुद को साबित किया बल्कि आने वाले खिलाड़ियों के लिए एक मिसाल भी कायम।

सुमित अंतिल ने टोक्यो 2020 पैरालंपिक में जैवलीन श्रो में स्वर्ण पदक जीतकर भारत के लिए एक और बड़ी सफलता हासिल की। उनका प्रदर्शन इस बात का प्रमाण था कि सही प्रशिक्षण और आत्मविश्वास से विकलांग खिलाड़ी भी अद्भुत उपलब्धियां हासिल कर सकते

मनीष नरवाल ने टोक्यो पैरालंपिक्स में शूटिंग में स्वर्ण पदक जीता। उनकी कहानी संघर्ष और साहस की मिसाल है, जिन्होंने अपने जीवन की कठिनाइयों के बावजूद देश के लिए पदक जीता।

पैरालंपिक खेलों में भारत के प्रदर्शन को बेहतर बनाने में सरकार की भूमिका अहम रही है। पिछले कुछ वर्षों में, सरकार ने पैरा-खिलाड़ियों के विकास के लिए कई महत्वपूर्ण नीतियां और योजनाएं शुरू की हैं। इनमें से कुछ प्रमुख योजनाएं निम्नलिखित हैं:

1. टारगेट ओलंपिक पोडियम योजना (TOPS)

यह योजना उन खिलाड़ियों को सहायता प्रदान करने के लिए शुरू की गई है, जिनमें ओलंपिक और पैरालंपिक खेलों में पदक जीतने की क्षमता है। इस योजना के तहत खिलाड़ियों को आधुनिक प्रशिक्षण, उच्च गुणवत्ता वाले कोच और चिकित्सा सहायता प्रदान की जाती है।

2. खेलो इंडिया

यह योजना जमीनी स्तर पर खेलों के विकास के लिए बनाई गई है, जिसमें पैरा-खिलाड़ियों को भी शामिल किया गया है। इसका उद्देश्य प्रतिभाओं को खोजकर उन्हें अंतर्राष्ट्रीय मंच पर तैयार करना है।

3. वित्तीय सहायता

सरकार ने पैरा-खिलाड़ियों के लिए वित्तीय सहायता बढ़ाई है, जिससे उन्हें बेहतर प्रशिक्षण और उपकरण उपलब्ध हो सकें। इसके साथ ही, निजी संस्थानों और कॉर्पोरेट्स ने भी खिलाड़ियों की मदद के लिए अपने संसाधन उपलब्ध कराए हैं।

पैरालंपिक खेलों में भारत का प्रदर्शन समय के साथ काफी सुधार हुआ है। जहां पहले भारतीय खिलाड़ी संसाधनों और सुविधाओं की कमी के कारण पिछड़ते थे, वहीं अब वे अंतर्राष्ट्रीय मंच पर अपनी छाप छोड़ रहे हैं। सरकार की नीतियों, खिलाड़ियों की कड़ी मेहनत, और समाज में विकलांगता के प्रति बदलते दृष्टिकोण ने इस सुधार में महत्वपूर्ण भूमिका निभाई है।

भारत के पैरा-खिलाड़ियों ने यह साबित कर दिया है कि विकलांगता कभी भी सफलता की राह में बाधा नहीं बन सकती। आने वाले वर्षों में, भारत से और भी बेहतरीन प्रदर्शन की उम्मीद की जा सकती है। यह असाइनमेंट पैरालंपिक खेलों में भारत की उपलब्धियों की कहानी बताने के साथ ही यह संदेश भी देता है कि आत्मविश्वास, मेहनत, और सही अवसरों से कुछ भी हासिल किया जा सकता है।



सूर्यास्त का दृश्य

पिछले महीने में मार्च के महीने में मैं अपने परिवार के साथ गोवा गई थी।

समुंदर किनारे सूर्यास्त देखने में बहुत अच्छा लगता है। मैं अपनी छोटी बहन और पिता के साथ पानी में बैठी थी। आस पास कई और बच्चे अपने भाइयों और बहनों के साथ खेल रहे थे। कई लोग रेत पर मैट बिछाकर लेटे हुए थे। थोड़ी दूरी पर एक पीले रंग का झंडा हवा में लहराने लगा। इसका मतलब ताकि अब समुंदर में ज्यादा अंदर जाना मना था। आसमान गुलाबी पीले और नारंगी रंग का था बादल भी गुलाबी रंग के थे। सूरज आसमान में एक नारंगी गेंद की तरह दिख रहा था। कुछ मिनट बाद वह समुंदर से बहुत कम दूरी पर था।

“अब कही मत देखना, सूरज एक दम से समुंदर में चला जाएगा” मेरे पिताजी ने कहा। उन्होंने इतना कहा ही था कि सूरज ने समुंदर को छू लिया। हम उसे बहुत ध्यान से देख रहे थे पर तब भी सूरज एक दम से नीचे चला गया। पता ही नहीं लगा कि कब उस गेंद का ऊपर का हिस्सा दिख रहा था और कब कुछ नहीं दिख रहा था। ऐसा अनोखा सूर्यास्त दुनिया के समुंदर तट के अलावा कहीं और नहीं मिल सकता।

देखने वाले को लगता है कि सूरज ने समुंदर में डुबकी लगा ली हो। समुंदर तट पर सूर्यास्त के कुछ ही देर बाद सब शांत था। बस लहरों की आवाज आ रही थी। मुझे लगता है कि जिसने समुंदर तट पर सूर्यास्त नहीं देखा उसने दुनिया का एक बहुत सुंदर दृश्य नहीं देखा।

बानी गुप्ता, ८-डी



प्रदूषण



दिल्ली में बढ़ रहा प्रदूषण,
खुद जागो और दूसरों को जगाओ,
बाहर जाने की हिम्मत न होती,
किसानों अब फसल मत जलाओ।

लोगों ने खरीदी हैं दो-दो कार,
मौसम भी है प्रदूषण का जिम्मेदार,
घुटता है दम,
विदेशी यहाँ आकर सोचते 'दिल्ली है बेकार'।

सुनो देश की सरकार, एक्यूआई चला गया ४०० पार,
अब तो करो प्रदूषण पर विचार,
वरना चलता रहेगा इसका अत्याचार।

आओ सब मिलकर पेड़ लगाएं,
बाहर कूड़ा ना जलाएं,
सब मिल जाएँ, कुछ तो होगा,
अगली पीढ़ी को पछताना न होगा।

इस काम को नहीं कर सकती,
कोई एक पार्टी या सरकार,
लगाओ तुम पेड़,
चलाओ साईकिल और बिजली वाली कार !

फिर तुम खुद देखो कैसे होता है इस प्रदूषण का नाश,
हवा होगी साफ, नहीं लेना होगा विद्यालय को नवम्बर
में अवकाश।

विभोर पंत, ६-बी

‘भारत रत्न की महान विभूतियां’



भारत रत्न देश का सर्वोच्च सम्मान है, जो वर्ष 1954 में आरंभ किया गया था। भारत रत्न के लिए सभी व्यक्ति, जाति, व्यावसाय, पद और लिंग के भेदभाव से रहित चयनित किये जाते हैं। इस पुरस्कार से सम्मानित उन लोगों को किया जाता है जिन्होंने देश के लिए अपना सर्वश्रेष्ठ योगदान दिया हो। भारत रत्न के लिए सिफारिश स्वयं प्रधानमंत्री द्वारा राष्ट्रपति को दी जाती है। इसके लिए कोई अनौपचारिक सिफारिश आवश्यक नहीं है। वार्षिक पुरस्कारों की संख्या एक वर्ष में अधिकतम तीन तक हो सकती है। इस पुरस्कार में कोई मौद्रिक अनुदान नहीं दिया जाता। संविधान के अनुसार इस पुरस्कार का उल्लेख नाम के आगे या पीछे प्रयोग करते हुए नहीं किया जा सकता। सबसे पहला भारत रत्न पुरस्कार प्रसिद्ध वैज्ञानिक चंद्रशेखर वेंकटरमण को दिया गया था। लता मंगेशकर, संगीत की दुनिया का एक ऐसा नाम, जिसने न केवल भारत में, बल्कि दुनिया में अपनी अद्वितीय पहचान बनाई। स्वर कोकिला लता मंगेशकर को वर्ष 2001 में देश का सर्वोच्च सम्मान भारत रत्न मिला था। डॉ. ए. पी. जे. अब्दुल कलाम, जिन्हें पूरे भारत में “मिसाइल मैन” के रूप में माना जाता है, विज्ञान, तकनीकी प्रगति और शिक्षा के क्षेत्र में उनका नाम अतुलनीय योगदान के लिए प्रसिद्ध है। सादगी से अपना जीवन जीने वाले डॉ. एपीजे अब्दुल कलाम की राष्ट्र के प्रति निस्वार्थ भाव से सेवा को सम्मानित करते हुए, वर्ष १९९७ में उन्हें भारत रत्न दिया गया था। जवाहरलाल नेहरू, एक स्वतंत्रता सेनानी और लेखक, नेहरू भारत के पहले और सबसे लम्बे समय तक सेवा करने वाले प्रधानमंत्री (१९४७-६४) को १९५५ में भारत रत्न दिया गया था। विधान चंद्र रॉय एक चिकित्सिक, राजनैतिक नेता, परोपकारी, शिक्षाविद् और सामाजिक कार्यकर्ता जो आधुनिक पश्चिम बंगाल के दूसरे मुख्यमंत्री (१९४८-६२) थे और १ जुलाई को उनका जन्मदिन भारत में ‘चिकित्सिक दिवस’ के रूप में मनाया जाता है। उन्हें भारत रत्न १९६१ में मिला। लाल बहादुर शास्त्री अपने नारे “जय जवान जय किसान” के लिये जाने जाने वाले, स्वतंत्रता सेनानी शास्त्री जी ने भारत के दूसरे प्रधानमंत्री (१९६४-६६) के रूप में कार्य किया। उन्हें भारत रत्न १९६६ में मिला था। इस सम्मान को पाने वालों की सूची अत्यंत लंबी है। आज भी हर वर्ष देश सेवा के अतुलनीय योगदान के लिए यह पुरस्कार महान विभूतियों को दिया जाता है।

आदया शर्मा

नव पुष्प



पतझड़ के मौसम में एक खूब हवा थी आयी,
उड़ते उड़ते अपने साथ,
एक फूल थी उठा लायी।
फूल के पत्तों ने,
हाँफकर आँसू कुछ बहाये,
उठकर वो बूँदें गयी,
वर्षा थोड़ी लायी।
उस वर्षा में भीग भीग कर,
पत्रों ने दुःख मनाया,
पता नहीं था उस नादान को,
एक नया फूल उभर आया।

आन्या गुप्ता, ९-सी



जब स्वप्न चन्द्रमा से मिल जाते हैं

चंद्रयान के कदम थे
उन वैज्ञानिकों की ही लगन,
जैसे हो अमावस की रात में
आशाओं की एक उज्ज्वल किरण।

अंतरिक्ष की गहराइयों में,
भारत का सपना अब जाग उठा।
चंद्रमा के सन्नाटे में,
एक नया गीत कहीं बज उठा।

रातों की नींद छोड़ी उन्होंने,
कई अनसुलझे सवाल को तोड़ा।
धरती से चाँद तक का सफर,
हर मुश्किल को आसानी से मोड़ा।

सदियों की कहानियाँ, बर्फ की तलाश,
गड्ढों में छिपे वह रहस्यमय प्रकाश।

जैसे पृथ्वी चन्द्रमा, भाई-बहनों को
हो मिलन का ही आभास।

प्रयोगशाला की तपिश में तपे,
सपनों को साकार किया।
चाँद पर जो लहराया तिरंगा,
उस परिश्रम का फल हासिल किया।

चाँद ने हँसकर कहा,
“स्वागत है तुम्हारा,
मेरी मिट्टी पर बिछा
एक नया सितारा।
तुम्हारी कहानी से चमकेगी रात,
धरती और चाँद की नई शुरुआत।”

परुष्णी मिश्रा, १०-ई



शास्त्रीय संगीत और उसका प्रभाव



शास्त्रीय संगीत भारतीय संस्कृति का एक अभिन्न हिस्सा है, जिसकी जड़ें प्राचीन समय से जुड़ी हैं। यह संगीत केवल मनोरंजन का साधन नहीं है, बल्कि आत्मा और मन को शांति प्रदान करने वाला एक माध्यम भी है। भारतीय शास्त्रीय संगीत दो प्रमुख शैलियों में विभाजित है — हिन्दुस्तानी और कर्नाटक। दोनों ही शैलियों की अपनी-अपनी विशेषताएँ और महत्व हैं, जो संगीत के विभिन्न पहलुओं को उजागर करती हैं।

शास्त्रीय संगीत का प्रभाव केवल संगीत तक ही सीमित नहीं है, बल्कि यह हमारे मानसिक, शारीरिक और भावनात्मक स्वास्थ्य पर भी सकारात्मक प्रभाव डालता है। संगीत सुनने से व्यक्ति के मन में शांति और संतुलन स्थापित होता है। जब हम शास्त्रीय संगीत सुनते हैं, तो हमारे मस्तिष्क में एक तरह की तरंगें उत्पन्न होती हैं जो तनाव को कम करने में मदद करती हैं। यह वैज्ञानिक रूप से सिद्ध हुआ है कि संगीत से मानसिक थकान कम होती है और एकाग्रता बढ़ती है।

शास्त्रीय संगीत में विभिन्न रागों का महत्वपूर्ण स्थान है। हर राग का अपना एक समय होता है और उसका असर हमारे मन और शरीर पर भिन्न-भिन्न प्रकार से पड़ता है। उदाहरण के लिए, सुबह के समय गाए जाने वाले राग जैसे भैरव और तोड़ी सुनने से व्यक्ति को ताजगी और ऊर्जा मिलती है, जबकि शाम के राग जैसे यमन और भूपाली सुनने से मानसिक शांति और सुकून मिलता है। इसी प्रकार, वर्षा ऋतु में राग मल्हार गाने या सुनने से मन में उत्साह का संचार होता है।

संगीत का एक और महत्वपूर्ण पहलू यह है कि यह हमारी भावनाओं को व्यक्त करने का एक माध्यम है। कई बार शब्दों में व्यक्त न की जा सकने वाली भावनाओं को संगीत के माध्यम से सहज रूप में व्यक्त किया जा सकता है। शास्त्रीय संगीत में गायक या वादक के द्वारा प्रस्तुत की गई हर ध्वनि, हर सुर एक अलग ही अनुभूति प्रदान करता है।

अंत में, यह कहा जा सकता है कि भारतीय शास्त्रीय संगीत हमारी संस्कृति की एक अनमोल धरोहर है, जो न केवल मनोरंजन का साधन है, बल्कि मानसिक और शारीरिक स्वास्थ्य के लिए भी अत्यंत लाभकारी है। शास्त्रीय संगीत का नियमित अभ्यास या श्रवण व्यक्ति के जीवन में सकारात्मक बदलाव ला सकता है।

चार्ली नेगी बिष्ट, ९-सी

शास्त्रीय नृत्य

शास्त्रीय नृत्य अर्थात् वह नृत्य जो शास्त्र पर आधारित हो। उनकी परंपरा एवं शैली भारत के विभिन्न प्रांतों में अलग-अलग पाई जाती है।

दक्षिण भारत के केरल राज्य के दो नृत्य शास्त्रीय माने जाते हैं मोहिनीअट्टम् और कथकली। मोहिनीअट्टम् केवल महिलाएँ करती हैं और सफेद साड़ी पहनती हैं। कथकली नृत्य में पौराणिक कथाएँ प्रस्तुत होती हैं। इसमें चेहरे और आँखों के भावों की सुंदर अभिव्यक्ति होती है। इसे केवल पुरुष करते हैं।

तमिलनाडु का भरतनाट्यम् भारत के शास्त्रीय नृत्यों में सबसे प्रसिद्ध है। इस कला को अब पूरे विश्व में सिखाया जाता है। इसमें आरामंडी और हस्त-मुद्राओं का बहुत महत्व है।

तमिलनाडु के ऊपर आंध्र-प्रदेश का कुचीपुडी नृत्य भरतनाट्यम् से बहुत मिलता जुलता है, लेकिन इन दोनों नृत्यों में कुछ अंतर भी है। कुचीपुडी की एक विशेषता यह है कि इसमें नर्तक पीतल की थाली पर चढ़कर, सिर पर पानी का घड़ा रखकर प्रस्तुति देते हैं।

उड़ीसा के ओडिसी नृत्य में त्रिभंग मुद्रा बहुत महत्वपूर्ण है। ओडिसी में सीपी के बने आभूषण भी पहने जाते हैं। कोणार्क मंदिर में इस नृत्य की मूर्तियाँ भी बनी हैं।

उत्तर-पूर्वी भारत में स्थित मणिपुर राज्य का मणिपुरी नृत्य एक अनूठा नृत्य है जो पूरी तरह कृष्ण और राधा की कथाओं पर आधारित है। यह वैवाहिक अवसरों पर भी किया जाता है। इसमें कृष्ण पीले रंग की रेशमी धोती और मखमली उपरिवस्त्र पहनते हैं। राधा हरे रंग का एक घेरदार वस्त्र पहनती हैं जिसे 'कुमिन' कहा जाता है। यह नृत्य अठारहवीं शताब्दी में राजा भाग्य चंद्र के समय शुरू हुआ था।

कथक नृत्य हमारे देश के उत्तरी भाग से जुड़ा है। कथक का अर्थ 'कथा सुनने वाला' है। पुराने समय में लोग मंदिर में कथा सुनाते थे और उसे नृत्य के रूप में अभिव्यक्त करते थे। इसी प्रथा से कथक नृत्य का जन्म हुआ। अपनी विशेषताओं के आधार पर कथक तीन घरानों में बंटा है— लखनऊ घराना, जयपुर घराना एवं बनारस घराना। लखनऊ घराने में पद-संचालन और भाव-प्रवणता पर ध्यान दिया जाता है। जयपुर घराने में तेज चक्कर और लयकारी को महत्व दिया जाता है और बनारस घराना इन दोनों घरानों का मिश्रण है।

भारत के सातों शास्त्रीय नृत्यों में बहुत विविधता है पर ये कई बिंदुओं में समान भी हैं। जैसे कि— ये सभी भरत मुनि के नाट्य शास्त्र पर आधारित हैं। ये सब मंदिरों से शुरू हुए हैं और आध्यात्मिक स्तर पर जीव की परमात्मा से एकता की बात करते हैं।

श्रव्या विक्रांत, ९-ए





पद्म पुरस्कार

पद्म पुरस्कार भारत सरकार द्वारा दिए जाने वाले सर्वोच्च नागरिक सम्मान हैं, जो प्रत्येक वर्ष गणतंत्र दिवस के अवसर पर प्रदान किए जाते हैं। ये पुरस्कार भारतीय नागरिकों द्वारा कला, साहित्य, विज्ञान, खेल, सामाजिक कार्य, और अन्य क्षेत्रों में उत्कृष्टता के लिए दिए जाते हैं। पद्म पुरस्कार तीन श्रेणियों में बांटे जाते हैं: पद्म विभूषण, पद्म भूषण, और पद्म श्री।

पद्म पुरस्कारों की स्थापना 1954 में हुई थी। यह पुरस्कार भारत की संस्कृति, परंपरा, और विविधता का प्रतीक हैं। इन पुरस्कारों का उद्देश्य उन व्यक्तियों को सम्मानित करना है, जिन्होंने अपने-अपने क्षेत्र में असाधारण कार्य किया है और समाज में एक महत्वपूर्ण योगदान दिया है। पद्म पुरस्कार न केवल सम्मान की बात है, बल्कि यह प्रेरणा का स्रोत भी है, जो दूसरों को अपने क्षेत्र में उत्कृष्टता की ओर अग्रसर करता है।

पद्म विभूषण: यह पुरस्कार देश के दूसरे सबसे बड़े नागरिक सम्मान के रूप में जाना जाता है। यह उन व्यक्तियों को दिया जाता है जिन्होंने अपनी विशेषज्ञता के क्षेत्र में अद्वितीय योगदान दिया है।

पद्म भूषण: यह तीसरे स्तर का सम्मान है और यह उन व्यक्तियों को प्रदान किया जाता है जिन्होंने अपने क्षेत्र में महत्वपूर्ण योगदान दिया है, लेकिन वे पद्म विभूषण के योग्य नहीं होते हैं।

पद्म श्री: यह पुरस्कार उन व्यक्तियों को दिया जाता है जिन्होंने अपने-अपने क्षेत्र में उत्कृष्टता दिखाई है, और यह सबसे कम स्तर का पद्म पुरस्कार है।

पद्म पुरस्कारों के लिए चयन प्रक्रिया अत्यंत पारदर्शी और विधिवत होती है। प्रत्येक वर्ष, विभिन्न क्षेत्रों के विशेषज्ञों द्वारा एक सूची बनाई जाती है, जिसमें नामांकन किए जाते हैं। इसके बाद, सरकार द्वारा गठित समिति इन नामों की समीक्षा करती है और योग्य व्यक्तियों का चयन करती है।

पद्म पुरस्कार प्राप्त करने वाले व्यक्तियों की उपलब्धियाँ न केवल उन्हें सम्मानित करती हैं, बल्कि समाज में जागरूकता और प्रेरणा का भी कार्य करती हैं। ये पुरस्कार सामाजिक मुद्दों पर ध्यान केंद्रित करने और उनकी ओर लोगों का ध्यान आकर्षित करने में मदद करते हैं। उदाहरण के लिए, जब किसी सामाजिक कार्यकर्ता को पद्म श्री दिया जाता है, तो यह उनके द्वारा किए गए कार्यों को और अधिक मान्यता देता है और दूसरों को प्रेरित करता है कि वे भी समाज की भलाई के लिए काम करें।

पद्म पुरस्कार भारतीय संस्कृति और विविधता का प्रतीक हैं। ये पुरस्कार न केवल उन व्यक्तियों के प्रति सम्मान व्यक्त करते हैं जिन्होंने समाज में योगदान दिया है, बल्कि यह प्रेरणा का स्रोत भी बनते हैं। भारतीय नागरिकों की उत्कृष्टता को मान्यता देना और समाज में सकारात्मक बदलाव लाने की दिशा में प्रेरित करना, पद्म पुरस्कारों का मुख्य उद्देश्य है। इस प्रकार, ये पुरस्कार केवल सम्मान नहीं, बल्कि समाज के प्रति एक महत्वपूर्ण जिम्मेदारी का भी प्रतीक हैं।



अतुल्य पंवार

एक देश : एक चुनाव

भारत एक विविधता भरा देश है, जिसमें अनेक भाषाएं, संस्कृतियां, और धर्म हैं। इसके बावजूद, लोकतंत्र की नींव मजबूत है और हर पांच वर्ष में चुनावों का आयोजन होता है। 'एक देश : एक चुनाव' का विचार इस बात पर जोर देता है कि सभी स्तरों के चुनाव एक साथ कराए जाएं, जैसे कि लोकसभा और राज्य विधानसभा के चुनाव। इस अवधारणा का मुख्य उद्देश्य चुनावी प्रक्रिया को अधिक प्रभावी और सुगम बनाना है।



'एक देश : एक चुनाव' के कई फायदे हैं। सबसे पहले, यह खर्चों में कमी लाता है। हर चुनाव पर एक निश्चित राशि खर्च होती है, और जब सभी चुनाव एक साथ होते हैं, तो राजनीतिक दलों और सरकारों को एक बार में ही खर्च वहन करना पड़ता है। इससे प्रशासनिक खर्चे भी कम होंगे और संसाधनों का बेहतर प्रबंधन होगा।

दूसरा लाभ समय की बचत है। चुनावों के समय, प्रशासन का अधिकांश ध्यान चुनावी गतिविधियों पर केंद्रित होता है। यदि सभी चुनाव एक साथ होंगे, तो इससे सरकारी मशीनरी का अधिकतर समय अन्य विकासात्मक कार्यों के लिए इस्तेमाल हो सकेगा। इससे चुनावों के बीच का समय भी कम होगा, जिससे नीतियों और कार्यक्रमों का कार्यान्वयन अधिक तेज हो सकेगा।

तीसरा, यह मतदाता की भागीदारी को बढ़ा सकता है। जब चुनाव एक साथ होते हैं, तो मतदाता को बार-बार मतदान के लिए नहीं जाना पड़ता, जिससे उनकी भागीदारी बढ़ने की संभावना है। इससे चुनावी प्रतिशत में वृद्धि होगी और लोकतांत्रिक प्रक्रिया की मजबूती भी बढ़ेगी। मतदाता को यह सुनिश्चित करने का भी अधिक समय मिलेगा कि वह अपने उम्मीदवारों के चयन में सही निर्णय ले।

इस अवधारणा के कुछ नकारात्मक पहलू भी हैं। एक बड़ी चुनौती यह है कि विभिन्न राज्यों में राजनीतिक मुद्दे भिन्न हो सकते हैं। यदि सभी चुनाव एक साथ होंगे, तो स्थानीय मुद्दों की उपेक्षा हो सकती है। इससे स्थानीय नेताओं को अपनी समस्याओं का समाधान करने में कठिनाई हो सकती है। इसके अलावा, यदि कोई राष्ट्रीय मुद्दा उभरे, तो उसका प्रभाव सभी राज्यों पर एक समान होगा, जो हमेशा उचित नहीं हो सकता।

एक और महत्वपूर्ण बिंदु यह है कि चुनाव आयोग को एक साथ चुनाव कराने के लिए संसाधनों की अधिक आवश्यकता होगी। चुनाव की प्रक्रिया को सुचारु रूप से संचालित करने के लिए एक विस्तृत योजना और कार्यान्वयन की आवश्यकता होगी।

अंत में, 'एक देश : एक चुनाव' का विचार भारत के लोकतंत्र के लिए एक सकारात्मक कदम हो सकता है, बशर्ते इसे सावधानीपूर्वक और समुचित तैयारी के साथ लागू किया जाए। यह न केवल चुनावी प्रक्रिया को सरल बनाएगा, बल्कि लोकतंत्र की सच्ची भावना को भी मजबूत करेगा। इसके लिए राजनीतिक दलों, सरकार और नागरिकों को मिलकर काम करना होगा ताकि हम एक स्थायी और मजबूत लोकतंत्र की दिशा में बढ़ सकें।

आस्था सिंह, ९-सी

सौंदर्य प्रतियोगिता का चलन

सौंदर्य प्रतियोगिता का चलन आधुनिक समाज में एक महत्वपूर्ण विषय बन गया है, जिसमें न केवल सुंदरता का माप लिया जाता है, बल्कि यह भी देखा जाता है कि इन प्रतियोगिताओं का सामाजिक और सांस्कृतिक प्रभाव क्या है। सौंदर्य प्रतियोगिताएं, जैसे कि मिस वर्ल्ड, मिस यूनिवर्स, और अन्य स्थानीय या राष्ट्रीय स्तर की प्रतियोगिताएं, आमतौर पर महिलाओं के लिए आयोजित की जाती हैं। लेकिन इनका मतलब सिर्फ शारीरिक सौंदर्य तक सीमित नहीं है।

प्रतियोगिताओं में प्रतिभागियों की आत्मविश्वास, बुद्धिमत्ता, और सामाजिक मुद्दों के प्रति जागरूकता भी देखी जाती है।



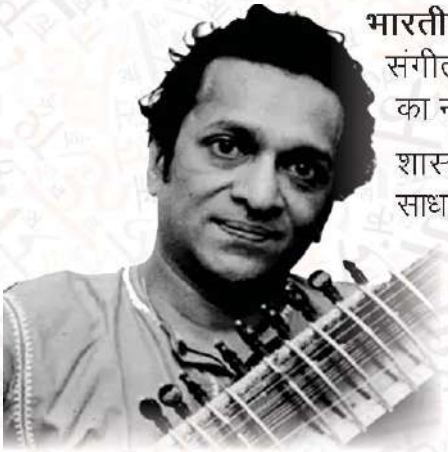
इस चलन की शुरुआत 20वीं शताब्दी के मध्य में हुई, जब पहली बार सौंदर्य प्रतियोगिताओं का आयोजन किया गया। तब से लेकर अब तक, इन प्रतियोगिताओं ने विभिन्न सामाजिक मानदंडों को चुनौती दी है। हालांकि, ये प्रतियोगिताएं अक्सर विवादों के घेरे में भी रहती हैं। कुछ आलोचकों का मानना है कि ये महिलाओं को केवल शारीरिक आकर्षण के आधार पर आंकने का कार्य करती हैं, जिससे आत्म-सम्मान और आत्मविश्वास पर नकारात्मक प्रभाव पड़ता है।

हालांकि, कई प्रतिभागियों का मानना है कि सौंदर्य प्रतियोगिताएं उन्हें एक मंच प्रदान करती हैं, जहां वे अपनी प्रतिभा और सोच को प्रदर्शित कर सकती हैं। कई सौंदर्य रानी ने समाज सेवा, शिक्षा, और महिला सशक्तिकरण जैसे महत्वपूर्ण मुद्दों पर ध्यान केंद्रित किया है। इन प्रतियोगिताओं में भाग लेकर, महिलाएं न केवल व्यक्तिगत रूप से विकसित होती हैं, बल्कि वे अपने समुदायों में भी सकारात्मक परिवर्तन लाने की कोशिश करती हैं। सौंदर्य प्रतियोगिताओं का वैश्विक स्तर पर एक महत्वपूर्ण प्रभाव है। विभिन्न देशों में, इन प्रतियोगिताओं का सांस्कृतिक महत्व होता है और ये युवा महिलाओं को प्रेरित करने का कार्य करती हैं। लेकिन यह भी सच है कि मीडिया और समाज के दबाव के चलते, इन प्रतियोगिताओं में भाग लेने वाली महिलाओं को कई प्रकार के मानकों का सामना करना पड़ता है।

समाज में सौंदर्य की धारणा समय-समय पर बदलती रही है। आजकल, कई सौंदर्य प्रतियोगिताएं विविधता को बढ़ावा देती हैं और विभिन्न शरीर के आकार, रंग, और जातियों की महिलाओं को मान्यता देती हैं। यह एक सकारात्मक बदलाव है, जो दर्शाता है कि सौंदर्य केवल एक निश्चित पैटर्न में नहीं ढाला जा सकता।

वर्तमान में, सौंदर्य प्रतियोगिताओं का चलन केवल बाहरी सौंदर्य तक सीमित नहीं है। ये महिलाओं को अपने विचार व्यक्त करने, समाज में सकारात्मक बदलाव लाने, और अपनी आवाज को बुलंद करने का मौका देती हैं। इस प्रकार, सौंदर्य प्रतियोगिताएं एक मंच बन चुकी हैं, जो न केवल व्यक्तिगत विकास के लिए महत्वपूर्ण हैं, बल्कि समाज में भी एक महत्वपूर्ण भूमिका निभाती हैं। हालांकि, इन्हें लेकर चल रही बहसें यह दिखाती हैं कि हमें इस क्षेत्र में और भी बदलाव की आवश्यकता है ताकि ये प्रतियोगिताएं वास्तव में महिलाओं के सशक्तिकरण का माध्यम बन सकें।

हमारे शास्त्रीय संगीतकार : रवि शंकर



भारतीय संगीत को दुनिया की सबसे पुरानी संगीत में से एक माना जाता है। भारतीय संगीत की उत्पत्ति वेदों से है। यह एक अलग भाषा जिसे हम अपने जीवन में संगीत का नाम दे सकते हैं, इसके बिना जीवन अधूरा हो जाएगा।

शास्त्रीय संगीतकार वे होते हैं जो भारतीय शास्त्रीय संगीत को अपने हुनर और साधना से आगे बढ़ाते हैं। ये संगीतकार गायक या वादक हो सकते हैं, और वे राग और ताल की गहरी समझ के साथ संगीत का अभ्यास करते हैं।

शास्त्रीय संगीत सैकड़ों साल पुरानी परंपरा है, जिसमें संगीतकार रागों का इस्तेमाल कर अपनी भावनाओं को व्यक्त करते हैं। राग एक विशेष ध्वनि का संयोजन है, जो दिन के समय, मौसम, या किसी खास भावनात्मक स्थिति के अनुसार गाया या बजाया जाता है। तानसेन, बिस्मिल्लाह खान, भीमसेन जोशी, और एम.एस. सुब्बुलक्ष्मी कुछ महान शास्त्रीय संगीतकारों में से हैं।

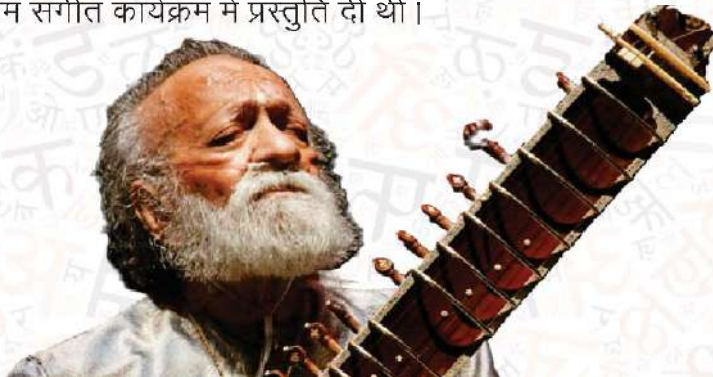
शास्त्रीय संगीतकार बनने के लिए वर्षों की कड़ी साधना (रियाज) की जरूरत होती है। वे गुरु से शिक्षा लेते हैं और अपने जीवन को संगीत को समर्पित करते हैं। ये कलाकार संगीत के माध्यम से ध्यान, शांति, और आध्यात्मिकता को अभिव्यक्त करते हैं, जिससे सुनने वालों को भी गहरे अनुभव प्राप्त होते हुए।

रवि शंकर का जन्म 7 अप्रैल 1920 को वाराणसी, उत्तर प्रदेश में हुआ था। वे भारतीय संगीत जगत के सबसे महान सितारवादकों में से एक थे और भारतीय शास्त्रीय संगीत को अंतरराष्ट्रीय मंच पर पहचान दिलाने में महत्वपूर्ण भूमिका निभाई।

रवि शंकर का परिवार एक संस्कारी और कला प्रेमी था। उनके बड़े भाई, उदय शंकर, एक प्रसिद्ध नर्तक थे और रवि शंकर ने बचपन में उनके साथ कई नृत्य कार्यक्रमों में हिस्सा लिया। लेकिन बाद में उन्होंने संगीत की ओर ध्यान केंद्रित किया और सितार बजाने की कला सीखने के लिए प्रसिद्ध संगीतकार उस्ताद अल्लाउद्दीन खान से शिक्षा ली। यह प्रशिक्षण उनके जीवन में एक महत्वपूर्ण मोड़ था।

1940 के दशक में, रवि शंकर ने भारतीय शास्त्रीय संगीत की दुनिया में अपनी एक पहचान बनाई। उन्होंने न केवल भारत में बल्कि पूरी दुनिया में अपनी कला का प्रदर्शन किया। पश्चिमी दुनिया में उनकी पहचान तब और बढ़ी जब उन्होंने 1960 के दशक में प्रसिद्ध गिटार वादक जॉर्ज हैरिसन के साथ काम किया, जो बीटल्स बैंड के सदस्य थे। उनके इस सहयोग ने पश्चिमी श्रोताओं को भारतीय संगीत की गहराई और सुंदरता से परिचित कराया।

रवि शंकर ने अपने जीवन में कई अंतरराष्ट्रीय पुरस्कार और सम्मान प्राप्त किए, जिनमें तीन ग्रैमी पुरस्कार और भारत का सर्वोच्च नागरिक सम्मान भारत रत्न शामिल हैं। उन्होंने कई शिष्य भी तैयार किए, जो आज भी भारतीय शास्त्रीय संगीत की परंपरा को आगे बढ़ा रहे हैं। उनका योगदान भारतीय संगीत के लिए इतना महत्वपूर्ण था कि उन्हें भारतीय संगीत का "राजदूत" कहा जाता है। रवि शंकर का निधन 11 दिसंबर 2012 को अमेरिका में हुआ, लेकिन उनकी संगीत विरासत आज भी जीवित है और उनकी धुनें दुनिया भर में सुनी जाती हैं। सितार वादक पंडित रविशंकर ने फरवरी 2012 में बेंगलूर में अंतिम संगीत कार्यक्रम में प्रस्तुति दी थी।



अरवीन ९-डी

वीर गाथा: मेजर सोमनाथ शर्मा

वीरगति एक महत्वपूर्ण भारतीय सांस्कृतिक अवधारणा है, जो उस स्थिति को दर्शाती है जब कोई व्यक्ति अपने कर्तव्यों और धर्म के लिए अपने प्राणों की आहुति देता है। यह वीरता और बलिदान का प्रतीक है, विशेषकर उन योद्धाओं के लिए जिन्होंने देश की रक्षा के लिए अपने जीवन का बलिदान दिया। वीरगति को सम्मान और श्रद्धा के साथ देखा जाता है, क्योंकि यह न केवल व्यक्तिगत बलिदान का उदाहरण है, बल्कि समाज और राष्ट्र के प्रति प्रतिबद्धता का भी प्रतीक है। ऐसे लोग इतिहास में अमर हो जाते हैं और उनकी गाथाएँ पीढ़ियों तक सुनाई जाती हैं, जिससे वे प्रेरणा का स्रोत बनते हैं। वीर गाथा भारत सरकार की एक परियोजना है जिसका उद्देश्य स्कूली बच्चों को राष्ट्रीय नायकों के जीवन और बहादुरी के बारे में जानने के लिए प्रेरित करना है। यह परियोजना 2021 में भारत की आजादी के 75वें वर्ष के उपलक्ष्य में आजादी का अमृत महोत्सव के हिस्से के रूप में शुरू की गई थी।



भारतीय सेना का सर्वोच्च पुरस्कार परमवीर चक्र है। परमवीर चक्र भारत का सबसे बड़ा युद्ध सम्मान है। यह सम्मान उन सैनिकों को दिया जाता है जिन्होंने युद्ध में बहुत बहादुरी दिखाई हो। इसे 26 जनवरी 1950 को शुरू किया गया था। पहला परमवीर चक्र मेजर सोमनाथ शर्मा को मरणोपरांत दिया गया था। यह चक्र एक गोल का प्रतीक है, जिसे चारों तरफ से एक रंगीन रिबन से सजाया गया है। परमवीर चक्र की कहानियाँ भारतीय सेना के साहस और बलिदान को दिखाती हैं और यह सभी के लिए प्रेरणा का स्रोत बनती हैं। 21 लोगों को दुश्मन की मौजूदगी में वीरता के लिए भारत का सर्वोच्च सैन्य पुरस्कार परमवीर चक्र मिला है:

शाखा द्वारा पुरस्कारों की संख्या: भारतीय सेना से 20 और भारतीय वायु सेना से 1

मरणोपरांत पुरस्कारों की संख्या: 14

भारत-पाकिस्तान संघर्षों में कार्रवाई के लिए पुरस्कारों की संख्या: 16

सर्वाधिक पुरस्कार वाली शाखा: तीन पुरस्कारों के साथ ग्रेनेडियर्स

ऐसा ही एक शख्स मेजर सोमनाथ शर्मा का नाम भारतीय सेना के इतिहास में अमर है। वे 1923 में जम्मू में जन्मे थे और बचपन से ही देश सेवा का सपना देखा करते थे। सोमनाथ ने 1942 में भारतीय सेना में कमीशन हासिल किया और जल्द ही एक प्रतिभाशाली अधिकारी के रूप में पहचान बनाई।

1962 का भारत-चीन युद्ध शुरू हुआ। इस दौरान सोमनाथ को लद्दाख के चौकिंदा सेक्टर में तैनात किया गया। वहाँ भारतीय सेना को चीनी सेना के आक्रमण का सामना करना था। उनकी टुकड़ी को कठिन परिस्थितियों में मजबूती से खड़ा होना था।

एक दिन, जब उनकी टुकड़ी पर चीनी सैनिकों ने अचानक हमला किया, तो स्थिति बहुत गंभीर हो गई। सोमनाथ ने बिना एक पल की देर किए अपनी टुकड़ी को सुरक्षित स्थान पर पहुँचाया। लेकिन उन्होंने खुद पीछे रहकर दुश्मनों का सामना करने का निर्णय लिया। उनके साहस और नेतृत्व ने उनकी टुकड़ी को प्रेरित किया। सोमनाथ ने अकेले ही दुश्मनों से मुकाबला करते हुए कई सैनिकों को मार गिराया। हालांकि, इस दौरान वह खुद भी गंभीर रूप से घायल हो गए। लेकिन उन्होंने हार नहीं मानी और अंततः वीरता के साथ अपने प्राणों की आहुति दी।

उनकी बहादुरी के कारण उन्हें मरणोपरांत परमवीर चक्र से सम्मानित किया गया। मेजर सोमनाथ शर्मा का बलिदान न केवल भारतीय सेना के लिए एक प्रेरणा बना, बल्कि उन्होंने देशवासियों के दिलों में भी एक अमिट स्थान बना लिया। उनकी गाथा आज भी हर भारतीय को साहस और बलिदान का संदेश देती है।

ख्याति, १०-ए

पैरालिंपिक खेल



पैरालिंपिक ऐसे खेल हैं जो विकलांग एथलीटों को समान या एक ही विकलांगता वाले एथलीटों के खिलाफ एक अंतरराष्ट्रीय प्रतियोगिता में भाग लेने की अनुमति देते हैं। खेलों में पाँच अलग-अलग विकलांगता समूह पंजीकृत हैं। उन्नीस अलग-अलग खेल हैं, जिनमें से चार पैरालिंपिक के लिए अद्वितीय हैं।

पैरा' ग्रीक शब्द 'बगल' या 'साथ' को संदर्भित करता है। उन्होंने इसे इसलिए चुना क्योंकि यह इस तथ्य को संदर्भित करता है कि प्रत्येक आंदोलन के सदस्य नहीं चाहते थे कि ओलंपिक और पैरालिंपिक को दो प्रतिस्पर्धी आयोजनों के रूप में देखा जाए, इसके बजाय वे चाहते थे कि इसे साथ-साथ देखा जाए। चूँकि पैरालिंपिक में प्रतिस्पर्धा करने वाले एथलीटों में कुछ विकलांगताएँ होती हैं, इसलिए उन्हें कुछ रियायतें दी जाती हैं जो उन्हें प्रतिस्पर्धात्मक रूप से प्रतिस्पर्धा करने में मदद कर सकती हैं, लेकिन उन्हें अन्य प्रतियोगियों पर अनुचित लाभ नहीं देती हैं।

पैरालिंपिक की स्थापना से पहले 100 से अधिक वर्षों तक खेल अस्तित्व में थे। द्वितीय विश्व युद्ध के बाद विकलांग एथलीटों के लिए खेल का विचार व्यापक रूप से स्वीकार किया गया और इसका

अभ्यास किया गया। पैरालिंपिक का मूल उद्देश्य सेवानिवृत्त युद्ध सैनिकों और घायल नागरिकों की बढ़ती संख्या की सहायता करना था। 1944 में, पुनर्वास खेल धीरे-धीरे एक प्रतिस्पर्धी खेल में बदल गया।

1948 में ओलंपिक खेलों के उद्घाटन समारोह में, डॉ. गुटमैन एक ऐसे व्यक्ति थे जिन्होंने व्हीलचेयर तक सीमित एथलीटों के लिए सबसे पहली प्रतियोगिता आयोजित की (स्टोक मंडविल गेम्स)।

भारत का अब तक का सबसे सफल पैरालिंपिक अभियान 2024 के पेरिस खेलों में सामने आया, जहाँ भारतीय एथलीटों ने रिकॉर्ड तोड़ 29 पदक हासिल करते हुए एक असाधारण उपलब्धि हासिल की – 7 स्वर्ण, 9 रजत और 13 कांस्य। यह उपलब्धि भारत के पैरालिंपिक इतिहास में एक नया शिखर है, जो विश्व मंच पर देश की बढ़ती प्रमुखता को दर्शाता है। पेरिस पैरालिंपिक ने न केवल पैरा-स्पोर्ट्स में भारत की उल्लेखनीय वृद्धि को रेखांकित किया है, बल्कि पैरालिंपिक आंदोलन के व्यापक विकास को भी उजागर किया है।

भारत ने 1968 में तेल अवीव, इजराइल में पैरालिंपिक में अपनी पहली उपस्थिति दर्ज की। इस ऐतिहासिक यात्रा में आठ पुरुषों और दो महिलाओं से युक्त 10 एथलीटों के प्रतिनिधिमंडल ने देश



का प्रतिनिधित्व किया। हालाँकि भारत ने खेलों में कोई पदक नहीं जीता, लेकिन इसने देश के पैरा-एथलीटों को पहला महत्वपूर्ण अंतरराष्ट्रीय प्रदर्शन प्रदान किया, जिसने वैश्विक पैरालिंपिक मंच पर भारत की यात्रा की शुरुआत की।

चार साल बाद, जर्मनी में 1972 के हीडलबर्ग खेलों में, भारत ने अपनी पहली पैरालिंपिक सफलता हासिल की। पैरा-तैराक मुरलीकांत पेटकर ने 50 मीटर फ्रीस्टाइल तैराकी स्पर्धा में 37.331 सेकंड का विश्व रिकॉर्ड समय बनाकर स्वर्ण जीतकर इतिहास रच दिया। इस शानदार उपलब्धि के बावजूद, पेटकर का स्वर्ण पदक खेलों में भारत का एकमात्र पदक रहा, जिसमें देश 42 प्रतिभागी देशों में से कुल पदक तालिका में 24वें स्थान पर रहा। 1972 में इस ऐतिहासिक जीत के बाद, पैरालिंपिक में भारत की भागीदारी में रुकावटें आईं, क्योंकि देश ने 1976 और 1980 के खेलों में भाग नहीं लिया। 1984 के खेलों तक भारत पैरालिंपिक क्षेत्र में वापस नहीं आया। यह संस्करण महत्वपूर्ण रहा, क्योंकि भारत ने चार पदक जीते— दो रजत और दो कांस्य। भारत समग्र पदक तालिका में 24वें स्थान पर रहा, जो उसके एथलीटों के असाधारण प्रदर्शन और वैश्विक मंच पर एक महत्वपूर्ण उपलब्धि का प्रमाण है, जिसमें कई अन्य एथलीटों ने भी इस ऐतिहासिक पदक संख्या में महत्वपूर्ण भूमिका निभाई।

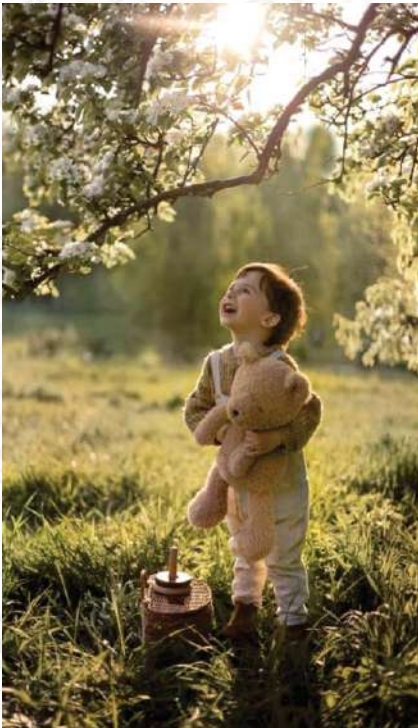


श्रीया, १०-ए

कहीं एक मासूम सा बचपन

कहीं एक मासूम सा बचपन,
आसमान में तारे गिनता था,
मिट्टी में खेलता, हंसता—गाता,
सपनों में अपनी दुनिया बसाता।
कभी बारिश की बूंदों में नाचता,
कभी धूप में छाया ढूँढता,
फूलों की महक में खो जाता,
तितलियों के पीछे दौड़ता।
वो बचपन की मुस्कानें,
बिन चिंता, बिन परेशानी,
हर दिन एक नई कहानी,
हर पल में खुशियों की सवारी।
अब वो बचपन खो गया,
जिंदगी की भागदौड़ में कहीं सो
गया,
पर यादें उसकी अब भी ताजा हैं,
वो मासूमियत, वो प्यारा बचपन।

सक्षम शर्मा, ११—बी



लैंडफिल्स

लैंडफिल्स भारत की एक बहुत ही बड़ी समस्या बन चुकी है, कभी सोचा है कि भारत के लाखों लोगो का कचरा किधर जाता है?

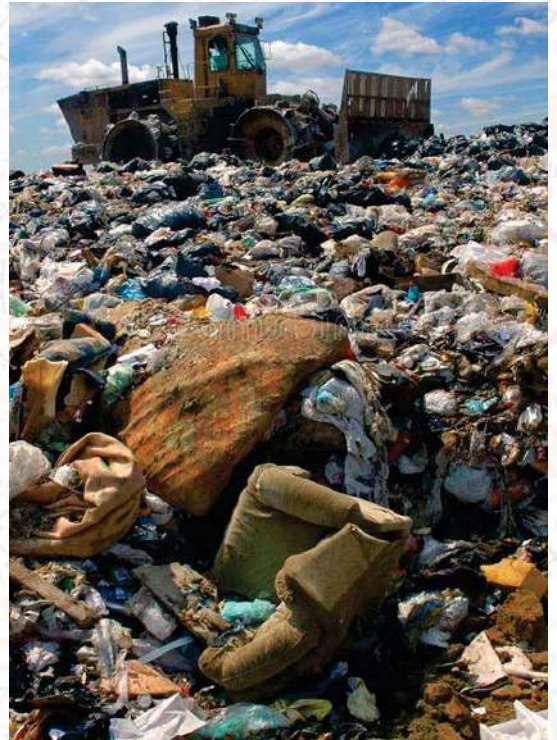
यह सारा कचरा, (बहुत बार) बड़े शहरों से आता है, और छोटे गाँव या उन ही शहरी के आस पास कहीं फेंक दिया जाता है। इसका सबसे बड़ा और महत्वपूर्ण उद्घरण देनवार लैंडफिल है, मुंबई में। पहले यह मुंबई के बाहरी जगह पर बनाया गया था, पर अब, जनसंख्या के बढ़ने के कारण, बिलकुल शहर में ही आ चुका है!

ऐसी जगह से बाहर निकालने का विशेषाधिकार सभी के पास नहीं होता—सभी की आर्थिक स्थिति एक समान नहीं होती है। लैंडफिल्स के पास रहने वाले लोगो की जिंदगी बहुत कठिन हो जाती है। बदबू, बीमारी आदि के कारण, जो दुर्भाग्य से बहुत आम है। हर दिन, यह लैंडफिल्स बड़े और भयानक होते जा रहे हैं। देनवार लैंडफिल में रोज ५५०० मेट्रिक टन कूड़ा फेंका जाता है। जिसके कारण आस—पास की जमीन भी बंजर और बेकार होती जा रही है। ना तो लोगो को खेती की जगह मिल रही है न तो रहने की।

अगर तेजी से भारत के बाकी लैंडफिल बढ़ते या बनते गए, तो बीमारी, बदबू हर जगह होगी। इन लैंडफिल्स को कम करने के काफी तरीके हैं। समय लगेगा, पर फल तो जरूर मिलेगा।

- १) रीसाइक्लिंग करना— जैसे प्लास्टिक बॉटल्स और कागजो को।
- २) कचरा का पृथक्करण— गीले और सूखे कचरे को अलग करना, गीला कचरा खाद भी बन सकता है (पोधों को भी फायदा)।
- ३) जागरूकता स्थापना— आस पास के व्यक्तियों को लैंडफिल्स बढ़ने के कठोर और इन्हें रोकने के तारीकी पर।

इन्ही छोटे छोटे कदमों से ही बड़े बदलाव आते हैं। हाँ समय तो लगेगा, पर अभी की स्थिति से तो बहुत बेहतर होगा— और वक्त आने पर फल (हरियाली से भरा भारत) भी मिलेगा।



अरुणिमा कल्ला, ९—बी

एक मकान घर नहीं होता

एक मकान घर नहीं होता
जब तक उसमे खुशी का गीत नही होता
यादों की किताब न होती
हँसते खेलते लम्हों की बात न होती
सूरज की किरणों का प्रकाश न होता
उड़ती चिड़ियों का गीत न होता
तबतक एक मकान घर नहीं होता
मकान तो बस ईंटों का झुंड है
उसमें रहता इंसान स्वच्छंद न होता
तबतक एक मकान घर नहीं होता
हँसती खेलती बातों की बहार न होती
मन में बसी सवाल की झड़ी न होती
बदलते मौसम से लड़ती दीवार न होती
तबतक एक मकान घर नहीं होता
हर पीड़ी की एक याद न होती
उदास मन की शांति न होती
स्याही से भरी डायरी न होती
तबतक एक मकान घर नहीं होता
बच्चे से बूढ़े तक की मुस्कान न होती
सपनों की जलती मशाल न होती



दिल को दुख देने वाली कोई बात न होती
ढलती उमर की तस्वीर न होती
तबतक एक मकान घर नहीं होता
ममता की कमी न होती
पिता की बुलंद आवाज न होती
बच्चों के जिद्द की याद न होती
हर और प्यार की बरसात न होती
तबतक एक मकान घर नहीं होता

मंशा अत्री, १०

वनदेवी की व्यथा



एक दिन मेरे जीवन में
जब मैं पेड़ों से थी हरी भरी।
सुंदरता की गाथा थी मैं
जुड़ी थी मेरी हर कड़ी।

मुझसे ही वर्षा थी
पूरे वातावरण में।
ओढ़ ली थी हरी चादर मैंने
अपनी आवरण में।

पशु-पक्षी जंगल के
सब थे मेरे आहोश में।
प्रसन्नचित्त था सबका जीवन
मेरे जंगल के हरीकोश में।

फिर आया कोई लालच
अंग मेरे कटने लगे।
धुआँ और मशीनों से
पत्ते मेरे छटने लगे।

जिस बाढ़ को मैं रोक लेती थी
अब मुझसे ना हो पाएगा।
मनुष्य को मैं जो छाया देती थी
अब ना मेरे तल सो पाएगा।

नहीं मानूंगी हार क्योंकि
मैं ही हूँ इस पृथ्वी की रेन
बसेरा।

एक-एक पेड़ उगाकर
दूर करूंगी ये अँधेरा।

पृथ्वी का हर प्राणी
समाए मुझमें सारे हैं।
याद रखना दुनिया में
बहुत लकड़हारे हैं,
फिर भी पेड़ कहाँ हारे हैं।

आहाना चक्रवर्ती, ८-सी

टिफिन का जादू

सवेरे-सवेरे आँखें मली,
मम्मी ने चुपके से रोटी भरी।
टिफिन में रखा पराठा और अचार,
सोचा आज तो होगा धमाल अपार!
स्कूल पहुँची जैसे ही घण्टी बजी,
पढ़ाई में ध्यान, पर भूख लगी।
घड़ी देखी तो नौ ही बजे थे,
पर टिफिन के सपने, कब से सजे थे।
लंच ब्रेक आया, सबने खोले डब्बे,
किसी ने खाया राजमा,
किसी ने खाए कबाब के टुकड़े।
मेरा पराठा था गोल-गोल,
साथ में था आम का मीठा रोल।
पर तभी आई मेरी प्यारी दोस्त,
बोली दृ "थोड़ा दे ना, बड़ा है स्वादिष्ट!"
फिर क्या था, बाँट लिया दिल से खाना,
मस्ती में लग गया टिफिन मिलाना।
किसी ने दिया इडली, किसी ने समोसा,
लग रहा था जैसे चल रहा हो मेला बड़ा
खासा।
टिफिन में था सिर्फ खाना नहीं,
थी दोस्ती, मस्ती और हँसी वहीं।
शाम को जब घर वापस आई,
मम्मी ने पूछा दृ "सब कुछ खाई?"
मैंने मुस्कुरा के कहा दृ
"हाँ मम्मी, आपका टिफिन तो बना स्कूल
का जादूगिरी!"

आदया अग्रवाल, ७-ए



जूतों का दर्द



जूतों की जिंदगी क्या है?
क्या कोई हमारा हाल पूछता?
क्या कोई हमारा दर्द समझता?
हमें कभी तुम इधर फैंकते, कभी उधर
कभी हमें पानी में डुबोकर धोते,
परंतु कभी हमारे बारे में न सोचते।

न कभी इज्जत मिलती,
केवल अपमान
चाहे हम करते तुम्हारा हर काम।

हर स्थिति में तुम
लेते हमारी सहायता
परंतु क्या तुम पूछते हमारा नाम?

न नए होने पर सम्मान मिलता,
पुराने होने पर फेंका जाता
पर क्यों कोई अपना समय निकालकर
हमारा दर्द समझता?

आरव और त्रिजल, ७



नुरिशा सहरावल, सप्तमी 'ई'

संस्कृत—विभागः



अहं ब्रह्मास्मि

अहम् ब्रह्मास्मि - भारतीयदर्शनस्य मूलमंत्रः अस्ति।

श्रुतेः एका रुचिकरा कथा वर्णिता। महर्षिः आरुणेः पुत्रः श्वेतकेतुः ज्ञानाहंकारे गर्वान्वितः अभवत्। अतः महर्षिः आरुणिः स्वपुत्राय तत्त्वज्ञानं अपाठयत्। सः अब्रवीत् यत् अणिम्नः स्थूलम् जगद् उद्भवति। अणौ एव परब्रह्म इति विराजते, अतः परब्रह्म वयं च एकः एव। इदम् किम् रहस्यम्! वयं यान् देवान् प्रतिदिनम् मुहुर्मुहुः प्रणमामः, ते एव अस्मासु गात्रेषु वसन्ति।

अयं विचारः एव अद्वैत-दर्शनस्य मूलतत्त्वम्। सामान्यानां मूलभूतानां प्रश्नानाम् अध्ययनम् इति दर्शनम्। चतुर्वेदानाम् विवेचनायाः परिणामतः षट् दर्शनानि जायन्ते - 'मीमांसा दर्शनम्', 'न्याय दर्शनम्', 'वैशेषिक दर्शनम्', 'वेदान्त दर्शनम्', 'सांख्य दर्शनम्', 'योग दर्शनम्' चेति। अत्र अहम् अद्वैत-दर्शनस्य चर्चा करोमि। यदि वयं "अद्वैत" इति पदस्य पद-परिचयं पश्यामः, अस्मिन् पदे नञ् तत्पुरुष समासस्य प्रयोगः कृतः यस्मिन् विग्रहः "न द्वैतः" इत्यस्ति। दर्शनः जीवः परं ब्रह्म एकः इति प्रतिपादयति। अस्य प्रचारकः महान् आदिगुरुशंकराचार्यः अवर्तत। सः अमन्यत यत् विश्वे ब्रह्मेति सत्यम्, जगत् मृषास्ति तथा जीवः ब्रह्म च भिन्नं नास्ति। जीवः अज्ञानवशात् ब्रह्मेति न जानाति यावद् ब्रह्म तु तस्य शरीरे विराजते। बृहदारण्यकोपनिषदि "अहम् ब्रह्मास्मि" इति महावाक्यं लिखितम्। ब्रह्मनिष्ठाः ब्राह्मणाः उपासनां कुर्वन्ति। अयं तत्, येन श्रुतेन अन्यत् अश्रुतमपि श्रुतम् भवति, अमृतं मतं, अविज्ञातम् च विज्ञातम् भवति इति। श्रीमद्भगवद्गीतायाम् एकः सम्पूर्णः अध्यायः (दशमोऽध्यायः) अस्य दर्शनस्य प्रतिपादनाय अर्पितः यस्मिन् श्रीकृष्णः कथं विभिन्नाः द्रव्याः व्यक्तः इति वर्णितः। अर्जुनः श्रीकृष्णाय न्यवेदयत्-

"वक्तुमर्हस्यशेषेण दिव्या ह्यात्मविभूतयः।

याभिर्विभूतिभिर्लोकानिमांस्त्वं व्याप्य तिष्ठसि॥

(10.16)

इत्यर्थः भवति — त्वं याभिर्विभूतिभिर्लोकानिमां व्याप्य तिष्ठसि हि दिव्याः आत्मविभूतयः अशेषेण वक्तुम् अर्हसि।' अतः श्रीकृष्णः यः परं ब्रह्मास्ति, सः विभुरूपेण जगति उपस्थितः। अतः अष्टावक्रगीतायाम् उक्तञ्च—

आत्मा ब्रह्मेति निश्चित्य भावाभावौ च कल्पितौ।

निष्कामः किं विजानाति किं ब्रूते च करोति किम्॥

(18.08)

श्रीनील मिश्रा, नवमी 'ई'

आधुनिकस्य विज्ञानस्य च अस्माकं सांस्कृतिकशास्त्राणां च परस्परसम्बन्धः

प्राचीनकालात् एव मनुष्याः जीवनस्य, जगतः, यथार्थस्य च विषये उत्तराणि अन्वेषयन्ति स्म । आधुनिकविज्ञानं प्रयोगैः अवलोकनैः च उत्तराणि प्राप्नोति, यदा तु प्राचीनभारतीयशास्त्राणि वेदोपनिषदपुराणानि च गहनप्रज्ञाद्वारा ब्रह्माण्डम्, आरोग्यं, मनः च व्याख्यायन्ते । एतेषु शास्त्रेषु बहवः विचाराः आधुनिकवैज्ञानिकाविष्कारसदृशाः दृश्यन्ते, येन विज्ञानं प्राचीनज्ञानं च सम्बद्धम् इति दर्शयति ।

ऋग्वेदे नासादीयसूक्ते जगतः सृष्टेः वर्णनं कृतम् अस्ति, यस्मिन् उक्तम् :

"नासदासीन्नो सदासीत्तदानीं नासीद्रजो नो व्योमा परो यत्।

किमावरीवः कुह कस्य शर्मन्नम्भः किमासीद्गहनं गभीरम्॥"

(ऋग्वेदः 10.129.1)

("तदा न अस्तित्वं, न वायुः, न च परं आकाशः । किं तत् आच्छादितवान्, कुत्र च? किं आधारः? किं जलं गहनं अगाधं च आसीत्?")

अयं श्लोकः बृहत्विस्फोटस्य विषये आधुनिकविचारैः सदृशः अस्ति यत् ब्रह्माण्डस्य निर्माणात् पूर्वं कालः अन्तरिक्षं वा नासीत् इति । भागवतपुराणे कालस्य विषये कथयति यत् सः सृष्टेः विनाशस्य च अनन्तचक्रम् अस्ति, एषः विचारः विस्तारस्य संकुचनस्य च ब्रह्माण्डस्य आधुनिकवैज्ञानिकसिद्धान्तैः सह सङ्गतः अस्ति । एतेन ज्ञायते यत् प्राचीनऋषिभिः कालान्तरिक्षं च तादृशरीत्या अवगतम् यत् अधुना आधुनिकविज्ञानं सिद्धं करोति ।

भारतीयविद्वांसः अपि आधुनिकवैज्ञानिकानां बहुपूर्वं द्रव्यस्य परमाणुनाञ्च अध्ययनं कृतवन्तः । दर्शनशास्त्रस्य वैशेषिकविद्यालयस्य आरम्भं कृतवान् कनाडा ऋषिः व्याख्यातवान् यत् जगत् अनु (परमाणु) इति नाम्ना लघु अदृश्यकणैः अपि च लघुतरपरमाणु (उपपरमाणुकणैः) निर्मितम् अस्ति । सः लिखितवान् यत्—

"परमाणवोः संयोगः संस्कारः कारणम्।"

(वैशेषिकसूत्रम् 1.1.6)

("परमाणुसंयोगेन पदार्थानां निर्माणं भवति।")

एतत् आधुनिकपरमाणुसिद्धान्तस्य सदृशं यत् सर्वं द्रव्यं परमाणुनिर्मितम् इति । प्राचीनभारतीयग्रन्थाः अपि आइन्स्टाइनस्य सापेक्षतासिद्धान्तस्य सदृशरूपेण कालस्य विषये वदन्ति । योगवसिष्ठे उक्तम्—

"ब्रह्माण्डे युगपद्भूत्वा क्षणेनैव विनश्यति।"

(योगवसिष्ठम् 16.24)

("ब्रह्माण्डे एकस्मिन् समये बहवः घटनाः भवन्ति, परन्तु भिन्नदृष्ट्या भिन्नसमये भवन्ति इति भासते।")

एतेन कालः सापेक्षः इति विचारः सङ्गच्छते, अर्थात् प्रेक्षकस्य स्थितिवेगयोः आश्रयः भवति । प्राचीनभारतीयचिन्तनस्य आधुनिकभौतिकशास्त्रस्य च एतादृशाः सम्बन्धाः सूचयन्ति यत् पुरातनप्रज्ञायाः जगतः स्वरूपस्य गहनदृष्टिः आसीत् ।

चिकित्साशास्त्रे आयुर्वेदः प्राचीनतमेषु चिकित्साव्यवस्थासु अन्यतमः अस्ति, तत्र शल्यक्रिया, रोगाः, चिकित्साः च सन्ति । सुश्रुतऋषिणा लिखितायां सुश्रुतसंहितायां नासिकापुनर्निर्माणं, मोतियाबिन्दनिष्कासनम् इत्यादीनां शल्यक्रियाणां वर्णनं कृतम् अस्ति, ये अधुना आधुनिकचिकित्साविज्ञानस्य भागाः सन्ति । तत्र उक्तं यत्—

"शस्त्रं सर्वत्र हि श्रेष्ठं, शस्त्रेण हि विना चिकित्सास्तु व्यर्था।"

(सुश्रुतसंहिता, सूत्रस्थानम् 1.7)

("शल्यक्रिया एव उत्तमः चिकित्साविधिः; तद्विना बहवः रोगाः निवारयितुं न शक्यन्ते।")

तथैव चरकेन लिखितायां चरकसंहितायां आरोग्यस्य निर्वाहार्थं पाचनस्य महत्त्वस्य विषये चर्चा कृता अस्ति । इति उक्तम्-

"रोगाः सर्वेऽपि मन्दाग्नौ जायते।"

(चरकसंहिता, विमानस्थानम् 2.5)

("सर्वे रोगाः दुर्बलपाचनेन आरभ्यन्ते।")

आधुनिकचिकित्सा इदानीं पुष्टिं करोति यत् पाचनेन समग्रस्वास्थ्यं रोगप्रतिरोधकशक्तिः च प्रभाविता भवति । भारतीयशास्त्रेषु मनः, चैतन्यस्य च अन्वेषणम् अपि कृतम् । पतञ्जलियोगसूत्रेषु विचाराणां नियन्त्रणं कथं मानसिकशान्तिं जनयितुं शक्नोति इति व्याख्यायते। एकः प्रसिद्धः श्लोकः कथयति यत्-

"योगश्चित्तवृत्तिनिरोधः।"

(पातञ्जलयोगसूत्रम् 1.2)

("योगः मनसः गतिनिरोधः।")

एषः विचारः आधुनिकमनोविज्ञानस्य, मनःसन्तोषस्य च अभ्यासस्य सदृशः अस्ति, ये जनानां उत्तममानसिकस्वास्थ्यस्य कृते स्वविचारं नियन्त्रयितुं साहाय्यं कुर्वन्ति । उपनिषदेषु चेतनायाः आत्मजागरूकतायाः च चर्चा अपि अस्ति, ये विषयाः अद्यत्वे आधुनिकं तंत्रिकाविज्ञानम् अध्ययनं करोति ।

प्राचीनभारतीयज्ञानस्य आधुनिकविज्ञानस्य च सम्बन्धं दर्शयति यत् प्रज्ञा न केवलं अग्रे गन्तुं ऋजुमार्गः अपितु पुनः पुनः सत्त्वानाम् आविष्कारस्य चक्रम् अस्ति। विज्ञानं प्राचीनग्रन्थानां बहवः विचाराः सिद्ध्यितुं साहाय्यं करोति, प्राचीनप्रज्ञा तु जीवनस्य अस्तित्वस्य च गहनतया अवगमनं प्रदाति । भविष्यं विज्ञानस्य परम्परायाः च मध्ये चयनस्य विषये न स्यात् अपितु उभयोः संयोजनस्य विषयः स्यात्-प्राचीनदृष्टिभिः सह वैज्ञानिकपद्धतीनां उपयोगेन महत्तरं सत्यं उद्घाटयितुम्।

आरोही मुखोपाध्याय, नवमी 'ई'

योगः कर्मसु कौशलम्

योगः कर्मसु कौशलम्" इति भगवद्गीतायाः (२.५०) गहनशिक्षणं शारीरिकमुद्राध्यानात् परं विस्तृतं सच्चिदानन्द-योगस्य सारं समाहितं करोति । श्लोकेन जायते यत्, योगः कौशलेन आन्तरिकसन्तुलनेन च स्वकर्माणि कर्तुं सामर्थ्यं भवति। प्रत्येकं कर्म, कार्यं वा, चेतनापूर्वकं सटीकतया च कृतं योगरूपं भवति ।

एषा अवधारणा व्यक्तिभ्यः योग्यतापूर्वकं समर्पणेन च कर्तव्यं कर्तुं शिक्षयति, तथा च परिणामेभ्यः विरक्तः एव तिष्ठति । विरक्तिः उपेक्षा इति न भवति । अपितु स्वस्य कृते कार्यं कर्तुं बलं ददाति, न तु सफलतायै असफलतायै वा । एतेन आन्तरिकशान्तिः भविष्यति, यतः व्यक्तिः सफलतां असफलतां च समतापूर्वकं स्वीकर्तुं शिक्षते ।

बुद्ध्युक्तो जहातीह उभे सुकृतदुष्कृते

तस्माद्योगाय युज्यस्व योगः कर्मसु कौशलम्॥ 50॥

जनाः सिद्ध्यर्थं लाभाय च कार्यं कुर्वन्ति, यस्य परिणामः आयासः, असन्तुष्टिः च भवति । योगस्य अभ्यासेन व्यक्तिः अखण्डतापूर्वकं कार्यं कर्तुं शक्नोति, न तु बाह्यपुरस्कारैः प्रेरितः। एतत् प्रक्रियायाः माध्यमेन एव सम्भवति ।

योगः शरीरं, मनः, आत्मानं च एकीकरोति। उच्चतरप्रयोजनेन कार्यं कृत्वा जागरूकतायाः विकासेन जीवने आध्यात्मिकवृद्धिः भवति । एतेन मानसिकस्पष्टता प्राप्यते मनसि सन्तुलनं च भवति।

अन्ततः "योगः कर्मसु कौशलम्" व्यक्तिम् उद्देश्यं अनुशासनं च सह जीवितुं प्रेरयति। प्रत्येकं क्षणं कार्यं च जीवनस्य गहनतरसत्यैः सह संरेखणस्य च क्षमतां धारयति इति स्वीकर्तुं शक्यते।

अम्लान बेहेरा, नवमी 'ई'

केवलं स्मितः



मुखं प्रसन्नं विमला च दृष्टिः कथाऽनुरागो मधुरा च वाणी ।
स्नेहोऽधिकः सम्भ्रमदर्शनञ्च सदानुरक्तस्य जनस्य लक्षणम् ॥

स्मितः। एषः शब्दः स्वयमेव चमत्कारः अस्ति। असामान्यं, येन
सर्वेषां विजयः भवितुम् अर्हति ।

स्मितं संक्रामकं भवति। जगति सर्वेषां रोगानाम् समाधानम् अस्ति।
अस्माकं सर्वेषां दुष्टगुणभ्यः युद्धं करोति, रोगैः सह युद्धं कर्तुं शक्तिं ददाति
च। यदा यदा त्वं क्षतिं प्राप्नोषि वा त्वं वेदनाम् अनुभवसि तदा तदा केवलं
स्मितं कुरु। अहं जानामि यत् एतत् कठिनं कार्यं किन्तु स्मितं भवतः व्रणस्य पार्ष्णिः भवति इति
सुनिश्चितम् । स्मितं अस्माकं रोगान् निवारयति। अतः, वयं औषधस्य अन्विष्टवत् स्मितस्य अपि
उपयोगं वदामः। स्मितं कृत्वा अस्माकं रोगप्रतिरोधकशक्तिः अपि वर्धते। स्मितेन भवान् बहु
आत्मविश्वासयुक्तः, अभिगम्यमानः च दृश्यते।

किं त्वं जानासि ? भूभङ्गे ४३, स्मिते १७ स्नायुः च प्रवृत्ताः सन्ति । स्मितेन कदाचित् रक्तचापः अपि
न्यूनीकर्तुं शक्यते ।

अधुना स्मितस्य स्पष्टदृष्टिः प्राप्ता, वयं एकं क्रियाकलापं करिष्यामः-

भवते दर्पणस्य आवश्यकता अस्ति यस्य उपयोगं भवन्तः बहुधा कुर्वन्ति तथा च भवतः मुखं द्रष्टुं
पर्याप्तं विशालं भवति। काचपेनं वा ब्रशपेनं वा गृह्यताम्। दर्पणस्य पुरतः गच्छतु। आत्मानं पश्यतु।
उज्ज्वलं महत् स्मितं कुरु। निश्चलतया स्थित्वा दर्पणे मुखस्य रूपरेखां लेखनीयाः उपयोगेन च
आकर्षयन्तु। इदानीं कृतम् । यदा कदापि भवन्तः क्षेत्रं गच्छन्ति तदा दर्पणे भवतः मुखस्य रूपरेखा
सम्यक् भवति तथा च महत् महत् स्मितं करोति। यदि भवन्तः लम्बाः भवन्ति तर्हि पूर्वरूपरेखां
मेटयन्तु, बृहत्तरेण स्मितेन नूतनं च कुर्वन्तु। क्रियाकलापं सम्पूर्णं कर्तुं केवलं स्मितं कृत्वा अपि चिन्ता
न कुर्वन्तु यतः तदा अपि अधिकांशः लाभः कार्यं करोति।

अन्यत् कर्म, केवलं भवतः स्मितं कुर्वन्तु-

केचन मित्राणि सङ्गृह्य मण्डले उपविशन्तु। १०-१५ बालकानां समूहः अनुशंसितः अस्ति । भवन्तः सर्वे
भवद्भिः श्रुतं हास्यतमं हास्यं अवश्यं चिन्तयन्तु। क्रीडायाः आरम्भात् पूर्वं कागदस्य कानिचन
लघुपट्टिकाः, लेखनी च स्थापयन्तु। अधुना प्रत्येकं बालकं कागदपत्रे हास्यं लेखितव्यम्। कागदपट्टिकाः
आवर्त्य एकस्मिन् पात्रे स्थापयित्वा पात्रं कम्पयन्तु। अधुना प्रत्येकः बालकः एकां पट्टिकां अवश्यं
गृहणीयात्। हासं कुर्वन् पठन्तु। उत्तमं खिन्नसमूहं कृत्वा चिट् परव्यक्तिं प्रति प्रसारयन्तु। यदा यदा
भवतः हसितुम् इच्छा भवति तदा तदा भवन्तः गत्वा किमपि चिट् उद्धर्तुं शक्नुवन्ति।

परा बरनवाल, सप्तमी 'डी'

क्रिकेट-प्रतियोगिता खेलभावना च



शरीरं तु क्रीडायाः साधनं, परिश्रमेणैव गौरवं ॥

क्रिकेटः एका प्राचीनक्रीडा अस्ति। क्रिकेटस्य आविष्कारः इंग्लैंडदेशे 16वीं शताब्द्यां जातः आसीत्। प्रारंभे दक्षिण-पूर्व इंग्लैंडदेशस्य ग्रामेषु बालाः क्रीडां खेलन्ति स्म। 18वीं शताब्द्यां यावत् क्रिकेटः सम्पूर्ण इंग्लैंडदेशे प्रसिद्धः अभवत्।

अन्ताराष्ट्रिय-क्रिकेट-परिषद् (ICC) सन् 1909 तमे वर्षे संघटितम् अभवत्। अस्य उद्देश्यं क्रीडार्थं विभिन्नदेशान् एकत्र आनेतुं तथा क्रिकेटक्रीडायाः प्रतियोगितानाम् आयोजनम् आसीत्। भारतस्य वेस्ट इन्डीजस्य न्यूजीलैण्ड-देशस्य च क्रिकेट-दलानि 1926 तमे वर्षे ICC-सङ्घस्य सम्बद्धानि अभवन्। 1928 तमे वर्षे भारतीयक्रिकेटसंघः (BCCI) संस्थितम्। क्रिकेट-क्रीडायाः प्रतिस्पर्धा क्रीडायाः भावनां च निरन्तरं निर्वाहयितुम्, द्वौ मध्यस्थौ क्षेत्रे तिष्ठतः। यदा कश्चित् क्रीडकः बहि अस्ति वा नास्ति वा, ग्रहणं विना भूमौ पतितम् अपकृतमस्ति इति।

क्रिकेट इत्यादिषु क्रीडासु प्रतिस्पर्धा क्रीडाभावना च अतीव आवश्यकम् अस्ति। अस्यां क्रीडायाम्, एतत् अवबोधयितुं युक्तमस्ति यत्, यः किमपि पराजयितुं न, परन्तु आत्मानं विजेतुम् क्रीडाम् खेलितुम् इच्छति, अनैतिककर्माणि त्यक्त्वा उत्तमरीत्या क्रीडां क्रीडेत्।

विवेकः शरणं हि धर्मेण, क्रीडायाः विहितं धर्मम् ॥

यथा अद्यतनक्रीडासु तथा प्राचीनकालेऽपि वेद-पुराणेषु क्रीडाविषयकलेखाः अभवन्, तत्काले अपि प्रतिस्पर्धा क्रीडायाः भावना च मानुषेण वर्णिता।

साध्यं प्रत्यक्षं धर्मं च, क्रीडायाः संप्रेषणम् ॥

अभिनव दूबे, सप्तमी 'ई'



अन्तरिक्ष-क्षेत्रे भारतस्य विकासः

डॉ. विक्रम अम्बालाल साराभाई "भारतीयान्तरिक्षकार्यक्रमस्य जनकः" उच्यते। विक्रम साराभाई महोदयस्य जन्म भारतस्य अहमदाबाद-नगरे, गुजराती-श्वेताम्बर-श्रीमाली-जैन-परिवारे, 1919 तमे वर्षे अगस्त-मासस्य द्वादशे दिनाङ्के अभवत्। सः भारते अन्तरिक्ष-अनुसंधानस्य आरम्भं कृतवान्, तथा च स्वातन्त्र्यानन्तरं देशस्य अर्थव्यवस्थायाः विकासे अपि महतीं भूमिकां निर्वहति स्म। सः भारतीय-अन्तरिक्ष-अनुसन्धान-सङ्गठनस्य (इसरो) स्थापनां अकरोत्।

सः आधारभूतसंरचनानां संचारसम्बद्धानां च स्थापनाम् अकरोत्, तत्पश्चात् 1963 तमे वर्षे नवम्बर-मासस्य एकविंशतिः दिनाङ्के प्रथमः भारतीयः रॉकेटः प्रक्षेपितः। अन्तरिक्षसङ्गठनेषु अन्यैः प्रमुखदेशैः सह निरन्तरं ससंवादेन डॉ. साराभाईमहोदयेन एतानि यन्त्राणि आनीतानि। यदा सः अन्तरिक्षकार्यक्रमविषये स्वविचारान् भारतसर्वकारस्य समक्षं प्रस्तुतवान् तदा सर्वकारः तस्य समर्थनं न अकरोत्। विक्रम साराभाईमहोदयः अद्यपर्यन्तं भारतस्य विकासाय बहु योगदानं दत्तवान्। तस्य कारणेन एव वयं न केवलं आर्थिकसंकटं पारयितुं समर्थाः अपितु अन्तरिक्ष-क्षेत्रे अनेकानां देशानाम् अग्रे अपि स्मः। साराभाई महोदयः 1966 तमे वर्षे पद्मभूषणेन, 1972 तमे वर्षे पद्मविभूषणेन (मृत्युपश्चात्) सम्मानितः।

शगुन कुमारी, दशमी 'डी'

चन्द्रयानस्य विजयः

चन्द्रयान-३ भारतस्य तृतीयं चन्द्र-यानम् अस्ति। एतत् यानं भारतीयांतरिक्ष- अनुसन्धानसंस्थया (इसरो) निर्मितम् अस्ति। भारतस्य प्राचीनज्ञानम् आधुनकविज्ञानं च संयुक्त्य, एतत् यानं भारतस्य अंतरिक्ष-यात्रायै एकः महत्त्वपूर्णः सोपानः अभवत्। भारतवर्षे खगोलशास्त्रस्य महान् इतिहासः अस्ति। वैदिकग्रन्थेषु सूर्यस्य गतिः, नक्षत्राणां स्थितिः, गगनयात्रायाः सम्भावना च वर्णिताः सन्ति। ऋग्वेदस्य एकस्मिन् श्लोके इन्द्रस्य विमानवत् यानस्य उल्लेखः दृश्यते—

"यत्ते विमानं गतसुभमारुहत,

दिवं यातो वृत्राहं शूर इन्द्रः।"

(हे इन्द्र! त्वं विमानं आरुह्य दिवं प्रति आगच्छ।)

(ऋग्वेदः ६.५८.३)

एवं विज्ञानदृष्ट्या चन्द्रयान-३ आषाढमासे (२०२३) अंतरिक्षे चन्द्रं

प्रति अगच्छत्। पूर्वं चन्द्रयान-२ यथा सफलम् अवतरणं कर्तुम् अशक्तः अभवत्, तथापि चन्द्रयान-३ विशेषतः सुरक्षितम् अवतरणं कर्तुं निर्मितम् आसीत्। अस्मिन् याने प्रमुखः भागः विक्रम इति नाम्नः अवतरण-यंत्रम् अस्ति, यत् चन्द्रयानस्य मुख्ययन्त्रम् अस्ति।

भारतस्य प्राचीन-ग्रन्थेषु विमानशास्त्रनामकः ग्रन्थः प्रसिद्धः अस्ति, यस्मिन् महर्षिणा भारद्वाजेन विभिन्नानां विमानानां रचना, तेषाम् शक्ति-स्रोतः चालन-प्रणाली च विस्तरेण वर्णिता। रामायणे अपि पुष्पक-विमानस्य उल्लेखः अस्ति, यत् कुबेरस्य विमानम् आसीत्, परन्तु तत् विमानं रावणेन अपहृतम्।

चन्द्रयान-३ अपि किञ्चित्कालपर्यन्तं स्वतन्त्रं चालनं कुर्वन् अनुसन्धानम् अकरोत्। यानस्य प्रमुखाः प्रयोगाः सन्ति —

1) चन्द्रस्य दक्षिणध्रुवे जलस्य सम्भावनायाः निरीक्षणम्— पूर्वं यथा चन्द्रयान-१ नीरस्य चिह्नानि दर्शितवान्, तथैव चन्द्रयान-३ अपि एतस्य पुष्टिं कर्तुं यत्नम् अकरोत्।

2) खनिज-विश्लेषणम्— चन्द्रसतहस्य विभिन्न-खनिजांशाः परीक्षिताः।

3) भूकम्प-मापनम्— चन्द्रस्य कम्पन-तरङ्गाः विश्लेषिताः।

इयं यात्रा भारतीय-विज्ञानस्य पुनः जागरणं वदति। महाभारते एवमपि वर्णितम् अस्ति यत् भारतस्य प्राचीनविज्ञानस्य आकाश-यात्रायाः सम्भावना भवितुं शक्नोति -

"गच्छ त्वमाकाशगतिर्महीयसा,

तथा विमानं प्रलयादिव स्थिरम्।"

(आकाशगतिं प्राप्य, स्थिरं विमानं यथा स्थितं भवति।)

(महाभारतम्, वनपर्वम् ६२.१४)

अन्ततः, २३ अगस्त २०२३ तमे दिनाङ्के चन्द्रयान-३ चन्द्रे सफलम् अवतरणम् अकरोत्। किन्तु २०२३ तमे वर्षे सितम्बर ७ दिनाङ्के यानस्य तन्त्राणि चलितुं न अशक्नोत्। यानस्य ऊर्जा समाप्ता अभवत्। अतः विक्रम-लैंडर विश्रामम् अकरोत्। तथापि, भारतस्य अन्तरिक्ष-विज्ञानस्य भविष्यम् उज्ज्वलम् अस्ति, यतः इसरो नूतनाः योजनाः आरभ्यते।

चन्द्रयान-३ केवलं वैज्ञानिकं प्रयोगं न अस्ति, अपितु तत् भारतस्य महान् खगोलशास्त्रीयं ऐतिहासिकं च धरोहरं प्रदर्शयति।



अद्विक राजानी, सप्तमी 'डी'

पर्यावरणस्य संरक्षणम्



शिक्षिका- सुप्रभातं बालकाः! श्वः 'अस्माकं वातावरणम्' इति विषयस्य परीक्षा भविष्यति। अतः अद्य भवन्तः माम् प्रश्नान् प्रष्टुं शक्नुवन्ति।

राहुलः- अहं पर्यावरणस्य विषये अधिकं ज्ञातुम् इच्छामि। किमर्थं वृक्षाः जीवनस्य महत्त्वपूर्णाः अङ्गाः सन्ति? वयं कदा वृक्षान् रोपयामः?

शिक्षिका- वृक्षाः वायुं शुद्धं कुर्वन्ति अस्मान् प्राणवायुं च ददति। तैः जलसंवर्धनस्य संरक्षणं भवति। वृक्षारोपणं वर्षे एकवारम् अवश्यापि कर्तव्यम्।

प्रिया- अध्यापिके! अधुना जलस्रोताः क्षीणाः भवन्ति। अस्य निवारणाय किं कर्तव्यम्?

शिक्षिका- जलस्रोतानि जलसंवर्धनं वाञ्छन्ति। अस्माभिः अपशिष्टं न निष्कासनीयम् अपितु पुनर्प्रयोक्तव्यम्। स्वच्छपर्यावरणं स्वस्थजीवनस्य कारणम् अस्ति।

आद्या- इदानीम् अहं पर्यावरण-विनाशस्य कारणानि कथं रक्षणीयम् इति अवगच्छामि।

शिक्षिका- उत्तमम्! अद्य अस्माकं बहुमूल्यः वार्तालापः अभवत्। अस्माभिः पर्यावरणस्य रक्षणार्थं प्रयत्नः कर्तव्यः। परीक्षायाः कृते शुभकामनाः!



अराध्या जैन, षष्ठी 'सी'



प्राचीनमिस्रदेशे भारते च ग्रहणम्

अनेकसंस्कृतौ ग्रहणं महत्त्वपूर्णघटनारूपेण गण्यते। चीनदेशे, भारते, पेरुदेशे, दक्षिणपूर्वएशियादेशे च ग्रहणकाले अजगराः अथवा राक्षसाः सूर्यस्य उपरि आक्रमणं कुर्वन्ति इति विश्वासाः आसन्। "सूर्यदेवस्य नौकायां आक्रमणं कुर्वन् अपेप् इति सर्पः" प्राचीनमिस्रदेशस्य पौराणिककथानुसारं सूर्यग्रहणानां उल्लेखं करोति इति मन्यते। चीनदेशीयाः इन्का-जनाः च एतान् राक्षसान्

भयभीतान् दूरं च कर्तुं प्रयतन्ते स्म किन्तु भारतीयाः जले निमग्नाः भूत्वा भिन्नं प्रयासं कृतवन्तः। ते सूर्यस्य सङ्घर्षं साहाय्यं कर्तुं एतत् धर्मं कृतवन्तः। अद्यत्वे अपि केषुचित् देशेषु ग्रहणस्य समये घटं पूरणस्य, जपस्य वा परम्परा अस्ति। प्राचीनमिस्र-सभ्यतायाः खगोलशास्त्रस्य ज्ञानविषये अस्माकम् अवगमनं समाधिचित्रेभ्यः, मन्दिरशिलालेखेभ्यः, कतिपयेभ्यः अभिलेखेभ्यः च भवति।

सूर्यघटिकायाः प्राचीनतमम् उदाहरणं प्रायः १५०० ईसवी पूर्वतः मिस्रदेशस्य अस्ति। ११०० तमे वर्षे अमेन्होपः "ब्रह्माण्डस्य सूचीपत्रम्" इति लिखितवान् यस्मिन् प्रमुखानां ज्ञातानां नक्षत्राणां वर्णनं कृतम् अस्ति। अस्मात् प्राचीनभारते मिस्रदेशे च ग्रहणस्य महत्त्वं द्रष्टुं शक्नुमः।

सिद्धार्थ नवमी, 'ई'

भारतदेशे पत्कन्दुक – क्रीडायाः इतिहासः

भारतदेशे पत्कन्दुक-क्रीडायाः समृद्धः इतिहासः अस्ति यः १९ शताब्द्याः मध्यभागात् आरभ्यते, यस्य प्रवर्तनं ब्रिटिश-उपनिवेशकैः कृतम् । विशिष्टसमूहानां, प्रतियोगितानां च स्थापनायाः कारणेन अस्य क्रीडायाः लोकप्रियता अभवत्, येन १९५० तमे वर्षे विश्वकप - क्रीडायां भारतस्य सहभागिता इत्यादीनि महत्त्वपूर्णानि अंशानि

अभवन्, यद्यपि प्रतियोगितायां कदापि न क्रीडितवान् ।

पत्कन्दुक-क्रीडायाः प्रारम्भः-

भारते १९ शतके आङ्ग्लसैनिकैः विशेषतः कलकत्तानगरे पत्कन्दुकक्रीडायाः आरम्भः अभवत् ।

भारतीयपत्कन्दुकस्य जनकः इति नाम्ना प्रसिद्धः नागेन्द्रप्रसादसरबाधाकरी विद्यालयस्य बालकानां मध्ये अस्य क्रीडायाः प्रचारार्थं महती भूमिका निर्वहति स्म ।

भारतीयपत्कन्दुकसङ्घस्य (IFA) स्थापना १८९३ तमे वर्षे अभवत्, भारते पत्कन्दुकस्य औपचारिकसङ्गठनम् अस्ति । महत्त्वपूर्णाः प्रतियोगिताः उपलब्धयः च -

१८८८ तमे वर्षे आरब्धः डुराण्ड कपः विश्वस्य प्राचीनतमासु पत्कन्दुकस्पर्धासु अन्यतमः

१८८९ तमे वर्षे स्थापितः मोहनबागान समूहः भारतीयपदकक्रीडा- इतिहासस्य प्रमुखः समूहः अभवत् ।

१९९१ तमे वर्षे मोहनबागानः ब्रिटिशदलानां पराजयं कृत्वा प्रथमः भारतीयदलः अभवत् यः आई एफ एम इति पुरस्कारं प्राप्तवान् ।

स्वातन्त्र्योत्तरयुगम् - अखिलभारतीयपदकसङ्घः (ए आई एफ एफ) १९३७ तमे वर्षे निर्मितः, येन अस्य क्रीडायाः उत्तमसङ्गठनम्, प्रचारः च अभवत् ।

१९४८ तमे वर्षे लण्डन ओलम्पिक-क्रीडायां भारतं फ्रान्स्-देशेन सह पराजयं प्राप्य अपि स्वप्रतिभां प्रदर्शयन् भागं गृहीतवान् ।

१९५१ तमे वर्षे एशिया-क्रीडायां भारतेन अन्तिम क्रीडायां ईरान देशं पराजयित्वा स्वर्णपदकं प्राप्तम् ।

वर्तमानकालिकविकासः -

२००७ तमे वर्षे राष्ट्रियपत्कन्दुकलीगस्य पुनर्गठनं -लीग इति कृतम्, भारते पत्कन्दुकस्य नूतनयुगं चिह्नितम् ।

भारतं २००८ तमे वर्षे एएफसी चैलेन्जकप जित्वा २०११ तमे वर्षे एएफसी एशियनकप इत्यस्य योग्यतां प्राप्तवान् ।

सुनीलक्षेत्री एकः उल्लेखनीयः क्रीडकः अभवत्, सः प्रथमः भारतीयः अभवत् यः ५० अन्तर्राष्ट्रीयगोल कृतवान् ।

अद्यतनस्य उपलब्धयः-

भारतं आफ्रो एशियाई क्रीडायां उपविजेता अभवत् २००० तमे दशके बहुवारं नेहरूकप च प्राप्तवान् ।

भारतीयपदकक्रीडायां यूनां प्रतिभानां पोषणं लक्ष्यं कृत्वा इण्डियन एरोस् इत्यस्य स्थापना अभवत् ।

अनुमान, सप्तमी 'ई'

भारतीयस्मारकाः

भारतस्य समृद्धा संस्कृतिः सुन्दरैः स्मारकैः प्रदर्श्यते। एते स्मारकाः इतिहासस्य, वास्तुनिर्माणस्य, परम्पराणाम् च कथाः कथयन्ति । तेषु केचन भारतस्य महिमायाः प्रसिद्धानि प्रतीकानि सन्ति। ताजमहलम् आगरानगरे अस्ति, यः सम्राट् शाहजहानेन अस्वस्थपत्नी मुमताजमहलाय समर्प्य निर्मितः ।



कुतुबमिनारः दिल्लीस्थः विश्वस्य उन्नततमम् ईटानिर्मितम्स्तम्भम् अस्ति, यः द्वादशशत्यां निर्मितम् । लालकिल्लाः दिल्लीस्थः मुगलराज्याम् निवासस्थानम् आसीत्, यः अद्य भारतस्य स्वतंत्रतायाः प्रतीकः अस्ति। हवामहलम् जयपुरनगरे अस्ति, यस्य 953 लघुजानपाः सन्ति, इदं राजपरिवारस्य नारीणां कृते उत्सवदर्शनाय निर्मितम् । स्वर्णमन्दिरम् अमृतसरनगरे अस्ति, यत् सिक्खधर्मस्य प्रमुखं स्थानम् अस्ति, स्वर्णेन आच्छादितं च अस्ति। कोनार्क सूर्य मन्दिरम् ओडिशनगरे अस्ति, एतत् सूर्यदेवाय समर्पितम्, विशालस्य, अलङ्कृतस्य रथस्य रूपेण च आकारं कृतम् अस्ति। एते स्मारकाः केवलं शिलायाः रचनाः न, अपितु भारतस्य समृद्धां संस्कृतिं स्मारयन्ति गर्वम् च जनयन्ति । तेषाम् संरक्षणम् आवश्यकम् यत्भविष्ये अपि जनाः तेषां सौन्दर्यं ज्ञानं च प्राप्नुयुः ।

आन्या गर्ग, सप्तमी 'ई'

महाकुंभ मेला 2025: यत्र भक्तिः दिव्येन सह मिलति

कुम्भमेला तीर्थयात्रिकाणां ऋषिणां च अद्भुतसमागमः अस्ति, यत् द्वादशवर्षेषु एकवारं भवति . इदं ४ स्थानेषु भवति , उज्जैन, नाशिक, हरिद्वार प्रयागराजच।एतत् चन्द्रचक्रैः नक्षत्रैः च निर्धारितं भवति।

अत्र एकः इतिहासः अस्ति यत् समुद्रस्य मथनस्य समये, एतेषु ४ स्थानेषु राहू-मुखात् ४ बिन्दवः पतिताः, अतः अत्र एकं पवित्रं चिह्नं त्यजति स्म। इदं विशेषमहत्त्वं धरति, यतोहि एतत् 144 वर्षेभ्यः अनन्तर आगतम्। यत्र महाकुम्भमेला 2025 उत्तरप्रदेशस्य सर्वकारेण अस्मिन् कार्यक्रमे सम्मिलितानाम् तीर्थयात्रिकाणां कोटिरूप्यकाणां स्वागतार्थं समुचितसुरक्षा, स्वच्छता, आवासव्यवस्थाः च सुनिश्चिताः अभवन्।

नागा साधवः, अघोरयः इत्यादीनां संतानां विविधाः पटमण्डपाः स्थापिताः आसन्। यदि भवान् अस्मिन् पवित्रत्रिवेणी सङ्गमे (नद्यः गङ्गा, यमुना, सरस्वती च) स्नानं करोति तर्हि भवान् मोक्षं प्राप्तुं शक्नोति तथा च सर्वेभ्यः पापेभ्यः मुक्तः भविष्यति।

इदं जीवने विशिष्टम् अवसरम् आसीत्, एतादृशः विशालः समागमः आसीत् यत्र जनाः आध्यात्मिकगुरुणां सह मिलितवन्तः, सनातनधर्मस्य समृद्धेः च सहिताः आसन्।

सर्वेषु, एषा पवित्रा घटना आसीत्, यत्र एतावन्तः जनाः समागताः, आत्मानं च दिव्येन मेलितवन्तः। यतः, को जानाति, 144 वर्षाणां अनन्तरं अग्रिमे महाकुम्भः कदा भविष्यति। यदि वयं अस्माकं मूलं कदापि न विस्मरामः, तर्हि पृथिवीं कदापि न विस्मरामः, प्रौद्योगिकीदृष्ट्या विकसितं कृत्वा, कदाचित् बाह्यस्थानात् अपि अतिथयः 2169 तमे वर्षे अस्माभिः सह सम्मिलिताः भविष्यन्ति!

रीशु रिथिषा पति, अष्टमी 'डी'

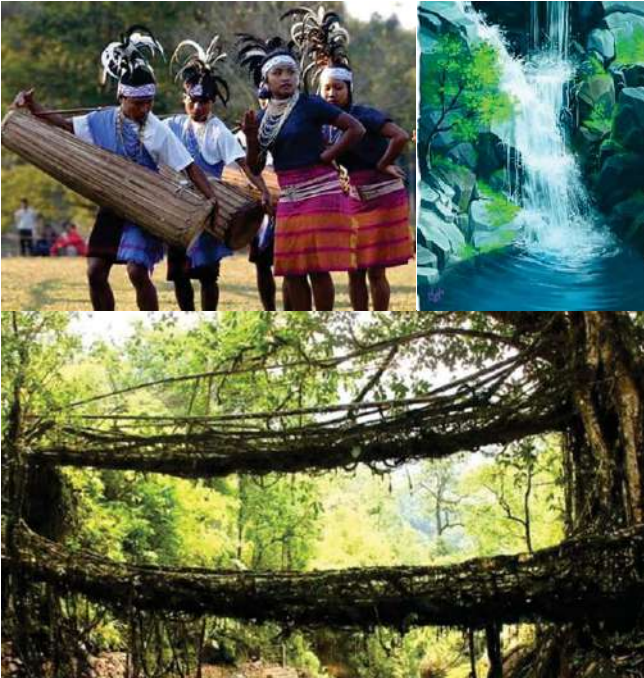
मेघालयस्य सौन्दर्यम्

मेघालयः भारतदेशे स्थितम् एकम् अतुल्यं राज्यं अस्ति । अत्र मनोहरपर्वतानां दृश्यानि हरितानि वनानि च सन्ति। मेघालयस्य प्रमुखाकर्षणं तस्य वृष्टिपातमात्रम् अस्ति। अत्र यदा कदापि वर्षा आरभ्यते । शिलाङ्ग-नगरं अस्य प्रशासनिक केन्द्रम् अस्ति। मेघालये अनेके जलप्रपाताः- गुहाः- वनजीवाः दर्शनार्थं सन्ति। अस्माकं देशस्य अधिकतमवर्षा अस्मिन् राज्ये एव भवति, अतः एतस्य नाम 'मेघालयः' अर्थात् 'मेघानां गृहम्' अस्ति।

मेघालयं "पूर्वस्य स्कॉटलैण्ड" इति अपि कथ्यते। अत्रत्य प्रमुखाः जनजातयः गारो, खासी जैन्तिया च सन्ति। प्रत्येकजनजातेः स्वकीया संस्कृतिः, परम्परा, वस्त्रभाषा च सन्ति।

अत्र साक्षरता ७५.८ % अस्ति। अत्र स्थितः जीवितमूलसेतुः सम्पूर्णं विश्वे प्रसिद्धः अस्ति। मेघालयराज्यं स्वसंस्कृतेः भौगोलिकसौन्दर्यस्य च कृते प्रसिद्धम् अस्ति।

श्रेयान दूबे, सप्तमी 'ई'



रेलयानस्य आत्मकथा



अहं भारतीयरेल अस्मि। मम जन्म षोडशे अप्रिलमासे, १९५१ तमे वर्षे अभवत्। अहं भारतस्य अतिविशाला प्राचीनतमा च रेलनेटवर्क अस्मि, या राष्ट्रं सम्यक् मेलितवती अस्ति। मम विस्तारः लगभग ६५,००० किलोमीटरमितः अस्ति, अहं च सप्तसहस्ररेलस्थानकान् परस्परं संयोजयामि। मम आरम्भः भारतीयस्वातन्त्र्यानन्तरम् अभवत्, तदा मम मुख्यलक्ष्यं राष्ट्रस्य विकासं च सामाजिकं आर्थिकं च आधारं दृढं कर्तुम् आसीत्। अहं विविधेषु क्षेत्रेषु यात्रायाः सुविधां प्रदानं कृतवती अस्मि, येन लक्षाधिकं जनानां जीवनं सुगमं जातम् । अहं विशेषतः ग्रामेषु लघुनगरेषु च विषये महत्वपूर्णं कृत्यं निर्वहामि, यत्र अन्यैः साधनैः यातायातं कठिनं भवति। अद्य अहं देशे सर्वत्र लक्षाधिकं जनानां कर्मसंपादने सहाय्यं करोमि यात्रां च सुरक्षितां कर्तुं यतते। अद्य अहं भारतीयअर्थव्यवस्थायाः समाजस्य च महत्वपूर्णम् अंशम् अस्मि। अहं देशस्य विकासे महत् योगदानं ददामि अपि च लक्षाधिकजनानां सुरक्षितायाः विश्वसनीयायाः च यात्रायाः सुविधां प्रदानं करोमि।

कौस्तुभ तिवारी, अष्टमी 'ई'

रामः श्यामः च

एकदा द्वौ मित्रौ आस्ताम् , रामःश्यामः च । तौ द्वौ अपि सर्वोत्तममित्रौ आस्ताम् अपि च विद्यालये सहपाठिनः आसन्। यद्यपि ते मित्रे आस्ताम् तथापि ते बहुधा भिन्ने आस्ताम्।

श्यामः अतीव बुद्धिमान् आसीत् तथा च कक्षायां प्रत्येकस्य प्रश्नस्य उत्तरम् यच्छति स्म। यद्यपि सः अध्यायस्य अध्ययनं न कृतवान्, परन्तु श्यामः रामः इव बुद्धिमान् नासीत् तथा च तस्य अध्ययनेन सह बहुसंघर्षं भवति स्म। तयोः मध्ये एषः एव भेदः नासीत् । यतः रामः बुद्धिमान् आसीत् सः न अनुभवति स्म यत् सः गृहे सर्वथा अध्ययनं कर्तुं आवश्यकता अस्ति।



रामः केवलं क्रीडति स्म, निद्रां च करोति स्म । यत्र श्यामः जानाति स्म यत् तस्य परिश्रमस्य आवश्यकता अस्ति, अतः श्यामः स्वस्य क्रीडाघण्टां सीमितं करोति स्म, विद्यालये उत्तमं भवितुं गृहे परिश्रमं करोति स्म ।

बहुवर्षपर्यन्तं एतत् एव अभवत्। श्यामः विद्यालये अतीव बुद्धिमान् छात्रः अभवत् तथा च अनेकासु स्पर्धासु अपि विजयं प्राप्नोति स्म । श्यामः स्वस्य परिश्रमेण बहु उन्नतिं कृतवान्। पश्चात् तस्मिन् दिने अपि तदा आगतं यदा तौ द्वौ विद्यालयात् बहिः गतवन्तौ।

इदानीं तौ द्वौ अपि उत्तमं महाविद्यालयम् अन्विष्वन्तौ आस्ताम्। समीपस्थे नगरे एकं महाविद्यालयं आसीत्। तस्मिन् क्षेत्रे सर्वोत्तमं महाविद्यालयं इति मन्यते स्म । परन्तु तस्मिन् महाविद्यालयं प्रवेष्टुं सर्वेषां कृते प्रवेशपरीक्षां दातव्या भवति स्म। परीक्षा एकमासे आसीत् तथा च श्यामः पूर्वमेव परीक्षायाः सज्जतां कर्तुम् आरब्धवान् आसीत्। परन्तु रामः केवलं उपविश्य अध्ययनं कर्तुं सज्जः नासीत्। सः स्वबुद्धेः कारणेन प्रवेशं प्राप्स्यति इति विषये अतिविश्वासः आसीत् यत् सः देशे सर्वत्र ३ सप्ताहयात्रायां गतः।

श्यामः रामस्य विषये चिन्तितः आसीत्, सः जानाति स्म यत् एषा परीक्षा अन्यपरीक्षा इव नास्ति। तत्र सहस्राः छात्राः आसन् ये प्रतिवर्षं परीक्षायै उपस्थिताः आसन्। किन्तु केवलं १०० छात्राः तत्र प्रवेशं प्राप्नुवन्ति। श्यामः अपि रामस्य य विषये चेतयति स्म किन्तु रामः एतावत् अतिविश्वासयुक्तः आसीत् यत् सः तत् उपदेशं अपि उपेक्षितवान् ।

परीक्षायाः दिवसे श्यामः अतीव शान्तः आसीत् किन्तु रामः स्वबुद्धिमत्तायाः विषये गर्वम् अकरोत् तथा च प्रथमम् आगन्तुम् अभियोगम् अकरोत्। तस्मिन् एव काले तत्र छात्राणां संख्यां दृष्ट्वा श्यामः चयनितः भवितुं चिन्तितः आसीत्। तौ परीक्षां दत्तवन्तौ। तस्मिन् मासे परीक्षायाः परिणामः घोषितः। रामः श्यामौ च स्तब्धौ अभवताम्। श्यामः प्रथमः आगच्छत्, रामः च परीक्षां न पारितवान् आसीत् । तदा एव रामः अवागच्छत् यत् केवलं ये जनाः परिश्रमं कुर्वन्ति ते एव जीवने गमनम् प्राप्तुं शक्नुवन्ति तथा च परिश्रमः एव सर्वस्य कुञ्जी इति। अपि च सः अतिविश्वासः सर्वं समाप्तवान्। नैतिकशिक्षा- कियत् अपि बुद्धिमान् व्यक्तिः चेदपि कठिनं कार्यं कर्तव्यम्। कठिनकर्म एव भेदं करोति।

अबिरामी रमेश, दशमी 'ई'

वार्षिकदिवसस्यावलोकनम्

गतवर्षे अस्माकं विद्यालयस्य वार्षिकः सांस्कृतिकः कार्यक्रमः आसीत्। अस्य कार्यक्रमस्य विषयः नवरसः आसीत् - अर्थात् नव प्रकारकाः मानसिकभावाः ये मनुष्येषु दृश्यन्ते।



कार्यक्रमस्य प्रारम्भे एकं स्वागतगीतं छात्रैः प्रस्तुतम्। सर्वप्रथमं कथक-नृत्यस्य प्रस्तुतिः अभवत् यत् दर्शकानां स्वागताय आसीत्। तत् अतीव सुन्दरं नृत्यम् आसीत्। तत्पश्चात् विभिन्नरसानां प्रदर्शनम् आधुनिकैः शास्त्रीयैः च नृत्यैः कृतम्- श्रृंगार रसः- स्नेहभावः, यस्मिन् राधाकृष्णस्य पवित्रप्रेम नृत्यरूपे दर्शितम्।

वीर रसः- शौर्यसाहसयोः भावः, यस्मिन् रानीलक्ष्मीबाई-वीरशिवाजीमहाराजयोः जीवनसन्दर्भं दर्शितम्।

हास्य रसः- आनन्दस्य सुखस्य च भावः। नृत्यं क्रीडां च मेलयित्वा लघु कक्षायाः बालकाः एतं रसं उल्लासेन प्रस्तुतवन्तः।

रौद्ररसः- प्रबलक्रोधस्य भावना। अयं रसः कण्णगीदेव्याः उग्र-भयानक-नृत्येन चित्रितम्।

अद्भुत रसः- अद्भुतस्य आश्चर्यभावनां प्रदर्शयति। अस्मिन् नृत्ये विस्मयं, रहस्यं जिज्ञासा च दर्शिताः।

भयानकरसः- तीव्रभयस्य, आतङ्कस्य, चिन्तायाः च मनोवैज्ञानिकदशा इत्यस्ति भयानकरसः। तस्मिन् नृत्ये भयस्य अतिक्रमणस्य विषयः प्रदर्शितः।

वीभत्सरसः- घृणा-असंतोष-द्वेष-आक्रोश इति कथ्यते वीभत्सरसः। प्रदूषणादयः आधुनिकसमस्याः संयोज्य नृत्यं प्रस्तुतम्।

करुणरसः- अस्मिन् रसे मानसिकपीडायाः, दुःखस्य करुणायाः च भावाः दर्शिताः।

शान्तरसः- सर्वभावेभ्यः परं, सुखदुःखं समं पश्यति इति शान्तरसः। अस्मिन् मनुष्यः परम् मानसिकस्थिरतां अनुभवति तथा च एषा अवस्था अभ्यासद्वारा एव आगच्छति।

प्रतिवर्षमिव अस्मिन् वर्षे अपि कार्यक्रमः अतीव सुन्दरः आसीत्। अस्य सज्जता चिरकालात् एव प्रचलति स्म। सर्वैः छात्रैः सह अध्यापकाः अपि अस्य कार्यक्रमस्य साफल्यार्थं बहु परिश्रमं कृतवन्तः। २०२४ तमवर्षस्य वार्षिककार्यक्रमः न केवलं सुन्दरः अपितु छात्राणाम् अभिभावकानां च कृते सूचनाप्रदः अपि आसीत्।

शगुन कुमारी, दशमी 'डी'



सुरक्षितभविष्याय जलसंरक्षणम्

सुरक्षितभविष्याय जलसंरक्षणम् अत्यन्तम् आवश्यकम्। जलं जीवनस्य मूलाधारः अस्ति, यतो हि विना जलेन जीवनम् असम्भवम्। अद्यतनकाले मानवाः जलस्य अपव्ययम् अतीव कुर्वन्ति, येन कारणेन जलस्रोताः शनैः शनैः क्षीयन्ते। यदि वयं जलं न रक्षामः, तर्हि भविष्ये भीषणः संकटः आगमिष्यति।

जलसंरक्षणाय विविधाः उपायाः अवलम्बनीयाः। प्रथमं तु, अस्माभिः नद्यः, तडागाः, सरांसि च मलिनाः न कर्तव्याः। द्वितीयं, कृषि कार्येषु जलसञ्चयाय 'टपक सिंचन' प्रणाल्याः उपयोगः करणीयः। तृतीयं, गृहेषु अपि जलस्य अपव्ययः न करणीयः — यथा, कूपे, नलिकायां च जलम् अनावश्यकं न वहतु। विद्यालयेषु, समाजेषु च जलसंरक्षणस्य महत्त्वं विद्यार्थिभ्यः प्रतिपादयितव्यम्। वृक्षारोपणं जलरक्षणाय सहायकं भवति, यतः वृक्षाः भूमिगतजलं संचितं कुर्वन्ति। तथैव, जलस्रोतानां शुद्धिकरणाय विशेषः प्रयासः करणीयः।

जलं केवलं पेयजलाय न आवश्यकम्, अपितु कृषिः, औद्योगिकं कार्येषु, तथा नाना प्रकारेषु दैनिक कार्येषु अपि उपयोगाय भवति। ग्रामेषु, नगरेषु च जलस्य यथोचितं व्यवस्थापनं करणीयम्। जलसञ्चयाय वर्षाजलं संगृह्य भूमिगतजलस्तरे पुनर्भरणं कर्तव्यम्।

अतीते काले ऋषयः, मुनयश्च जलस्य महत्त्वं ज्ञात्वा तस्य संरक्षणाय विविधं प्रयासं कुर्वन्ति स्म। ते सरांसि, कूपाः, पुष्करिण्यः च निर्माय जनान् जलसञ्चयस्य शिक्षां ददति स्म। अद्यतनकाले जनसंख्यावृद्ध्या सह जलस्य माग्निर्मानं जातम्। यदि वयं सर्वे मिलित्वा जलसंरक्षणाय प्रयत्नं न कुर्मः, तर्हि निकट भविष्ये जलसंकटं प्रबलं भविष्यति।

अतः, अस्माभिः जलं प्रति सजगता कार्यवर्तिनी करणीयम्। जलेन सह स्नेहसंबन्धं स्थापयित्वा अस्माभिः तस्य संरक्षणाय दृढः संकल्पः करणीयः। यदि वयं अद्य जलं रक्षामः, तर्हि सुरक्षितः भविष्यः निश्चितं भविष्यति। जलं जीवनम् इति वाक्यं न केवलं कथनीयं, अपितु प्रतिदिनं जीवने पालनीयम्। जलं रक्षित्वा पृथिवीम् अपि रक्षितुं शक्नुमः। जलं रक्षामः, जीवनं रक्षामः।

“यत्र जलं तत्र जीवनम्।”

अरुणोदय गोवर, नवमी 'ई'

स्वास्थ्यम् सर्वदा योगेन

योगः एकः कालातीत-अभ्यासः अस्ति । यस्याः उत्पत्तिः भारते सहस्र-वर्षपूर्वम् अभवत् । शरीरस्य मनसः च सामञ्जस्यम् आनेतुं निर्मितं शारीरिक-मानसिक-आध्यात्मिक-व्यायामानां संयोजनम् अस्ति ।

योगस्य अनेके प्रकाराः सन्ति, यत्र हठयोगः अपि अस्ति, यः भौतिकमुद्रासु केन्द्रितः अस्ति। अष्टाङ्गयोगः, यः अधिकशक्तियुक्तः भवति; तथा कुण्डलिनी योगः, यत् श्वसने आध्यात्मिक जागरूकतायां बलं ददाति। अन्येषु रूपेषु भक्तियोगः, कर्मयोगः, ज्ञानयोगः च सन्ति ।

वेद-उपनिषद-सदृशेषु प्राचीनग्रन्थेषु योगस्य उल्लेखः कृतः तथा च योग-सूत्रेषु ऋषि-पञ्जलि-द्वारा व्यवस्थितः कृतः। अद्यत्वे विश्वव्यापीरूपेण अभ्यासः कृतः, तस्य अनेकलाभानां कृते च मान्यतां प्राप्नोति ।

योगस्य अनेके प्रकाराः सन्ति, प्रत्येकस्य अद्वितीयलक्षणं लाभं च भवति । हठयोगः सर्वाधिकं प्रचलितं रूपं भवति, भौतिकमुद्रासु श्वसनव्यायामेषु च केन्द्रितम् अस्ति । इदं आरम्भकानां कृते आदर्शम् अस्ति यतः एतत् मूलभूतयोगमुद्रां, तकनीकानां च परिचयं करोति । अष्टाङ्गयोगः तु अन्यतरं, शक्तिं सहनशक्तिं च निर्माति यत् आसनस्य द्रुतगतेः क्रमः भवति । कुण्डलिनी योगः ध्यानं, जपं, विशिष्टश्वसनप्रतिमानद्वारा शरीरस्य अन्तः ऊर्जायाः विषये केन्द्रितः अस्ति । अन्येषु प्रकारेषु भक्तियोगः, यः उच्चतरशक्तेः, कर्मयोगस्य च कृते भक्तिं प्रेम च बोधयति, यत् अन्येभ्यः निःस्वार्थसेवायां प्रोत्साहयति। ज्ञानयोगेन बौद्धिकवृद्धिः बुद्धि-अनुसरणं च केन्द्रीक्रियते, राजयोगः तु आन्तरिकशान्तिं प्राप्तुं ध्यानस्य आत्मसंयमस्य च उपरि बलं ददाति। प्रत्येकप्रकारस्य योगस्य विशिष्टं प्रयोजनं भवति, सर्वेषां कृते बहुमूल्यं ज्ञानं प्रददाति।

योगाभ्यासस्य लाभाः अपाराः भवन्ति। शरीरं सुदृढं करोति, मुद्रापरिष्कारं करोति, नम्यतां च वर्धयति । मनः शान्तं कृत्वा आयासस्य चिन्तायाः च न्यूनीकरणे योगः महत्वपूर्णं भूमिकां निर्वहति। नियमितरूपेण अभ्यासः प्रतिरक्षां वर्धयति, पाचनं परिष्कारयति, उत्तमं निद्रां च प्रवर्धयति। छात्राणां कृते योगः स्मृतिं परिष्कारयितुम्, एकाग्रतां वर्धयितुं, परीक्षासम्बद्धस्य आयासस्य प्रबन्धने च सहायतां कर्तुं शक्नोति।

योगः प्रतिरक्षातन्त्रस्य अपि लाभं करोति। रक्तचापं नियन्त्रयितुं, हृदयस्य स्वास्थ्यं परिष्कारयति, चयापचयं च वर्धयति । अतिरिक्तरूपेण, एतत् मनःसन्तोषं प्रोत्साहयति, अभ्यासकानां जीवने सकारात्मकदृष्टिकोणं विकसितुं साहाय्यं करोति।

दैनन्दिनजीवने योगस्य समावेशार्थं बहु उपकरणानां आवश्यकता नास्ति । कुत्रापि अभ्यासः कर्तुं शक्यते, विशेषसाधनस्य आवश्यकता नास्ति । सरलं २० तः ३०-मिनिट्-पर्यन्तं योगसत्रं शरीरस्य ऊर्जावान् कर्तुं मनः शान्तं कर्तुं च सहायकं भवितुम् अर्हति । सूर्य नमस्कारः, अथवा सूर्यस्य सञ्चयः, एकः लोकप्रियः योगक्रमः अस्ति यः पूर्णशरीरस्य व्यायामं कारयति । प्राणायामित्यादीनां श्वसनव्यायामानां शिक्षणं सुलभं भवति, अल्पविरामसमये अपि अभ्यासः कर्तुं शक्यते ।

योगः भौतिकव्यायामात् अधिकः जीवनपद्धतिः अस्ति । एतत् अनुशासनं शिक्षयति, स्वस्थदिनचर्यां प्रोत्साहयति, अन्ते शान्तिं च प्रवर्धयति। बालकानां प्रौढानां च कृते योगः स्वास्थ्यस्य अधिकसन्तुलितजीवनशैल्याः च मार्गं प्रददाति ।

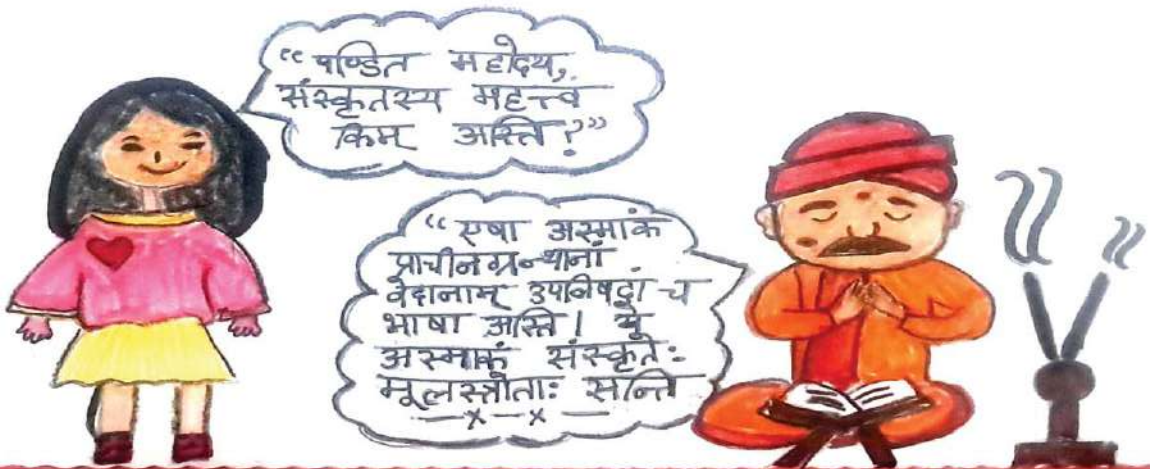
योगः शरीरस्य, मनसः, आत्मनः च अपारलाभानां सह कालातीतप्रथा अस्ति। अस्य सरलता, बहुमुखता च सर्वेषां कृते सुलभं करोति । योगम् आलिङ्ग्य वयं उत्तमं स्वास्थ्यं प्राप्तुं, मानसिककल्याणं परिष्कारयितुम्, अधिकशान्तिपूर्णं, पूर्णतां च प्राप्तुं शक्नुमः। अद्यतनस्य द्रुतगतिजगति योगः सामञ्जस्यं, संतुलनं च प्राप्तुं शक्तिशालिसाधनम् अस्ति ।

संघमित्रा घोष, दशमी 'डी'

अमृत-उद्यानस्य अनुभवः



“संस्कृतभाषायाः महत्त्वम्”





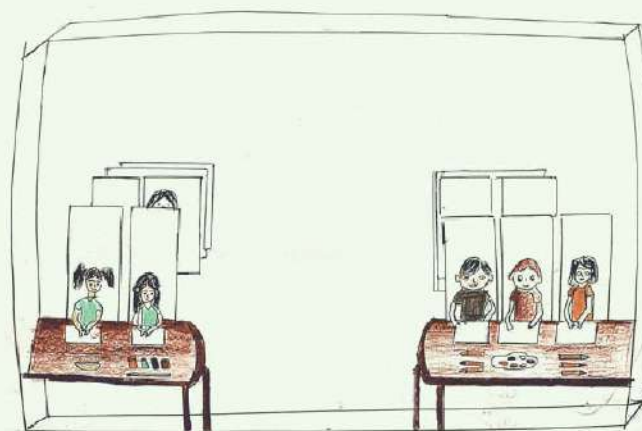
“Ecrire, c’est une façon de parler sans être interrompu.

~ Jules Renard

MES SOUVENIRS D'UN VOYAGE MÉMORABLE

Un voyage mémorable en train est mon voyage scolaire à Nainital. Pour aller à Nainital, nous avons pris le train. Dans le train nous, les étudiants, avons écouté de la musique et nous avons joué beaucoup de musique et nous avons joué à beaucoup de jeux. Nous avons mangé un peu de maggi et de glace. Mes amis et moi, nous nous sommes assis ensemble dans le train. Après un certain temps, je me suis couchée pendant deux heures parce que j'étais très fatiguée. Quand je me suis réveillé, les professeurs ont chanté des chansons avec les étudiants. Tout le voyage en train a été très agréable. Nous nous sommes aussi beaucoup amusés à Nainital. C'est une très belle expérience et je veux retourner dans les montagnes.

Kimaya Khanna, VIII-A

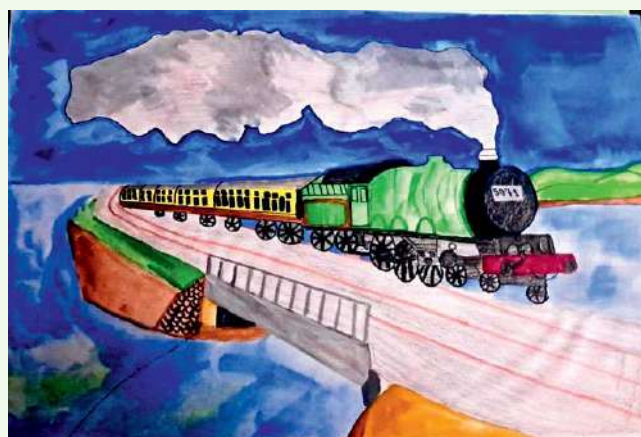


Quand j'ai eu environ sept ans, je suis allé à Amritsar par le Shatabdi Express. J'ai été dans un grand groupe, qui comprenait ma famille maternelle: mes oncles, mes tantes, mes cousins, mes grands-parents, mes parents et ma sœur. Il y avait sept enfants alors nous avons occupé la première rangée du train qui avait une table devant. Nous avons commencé par un concours de dessin, puis nous avons joué à des jeux de société. Enfin, nous avons joué à la Antakshari où tous les adultes ont joué avec nous. J'ai passé beaucoup de temps avec mes cousines et ma famille donc c'était un voyage mémorable en train.

Aashna Khanna, VIII-A

À l'année 2018, je suis allé à Amritsar avec mes parents. Amritsar est ma ville favorite parce que c'est très beau. J'ai eu juste six ans mais je me souviens de tout. Le voyage a pris 5 heures en train. En Haryana, la vue de la fenêtre était très belle. Il y avait beaucoup de jeunes, de jolies fleurs de moutarde. Nous avons visité Amritsar pour une semaine et j'ai eu beaucoup d'amusement.

Le 1er janvier 2019, nous sommes allés à la gare, mais il y avait un problème. Nous étions en retard et nous avons raté le train! Mais, nous avons pris un autre train et nous sommes arrivés à Delhi. Mon voyage à Amritsar est le plus mémorable voyage de ma vie.



Anika Arimbasseri, VIII-A

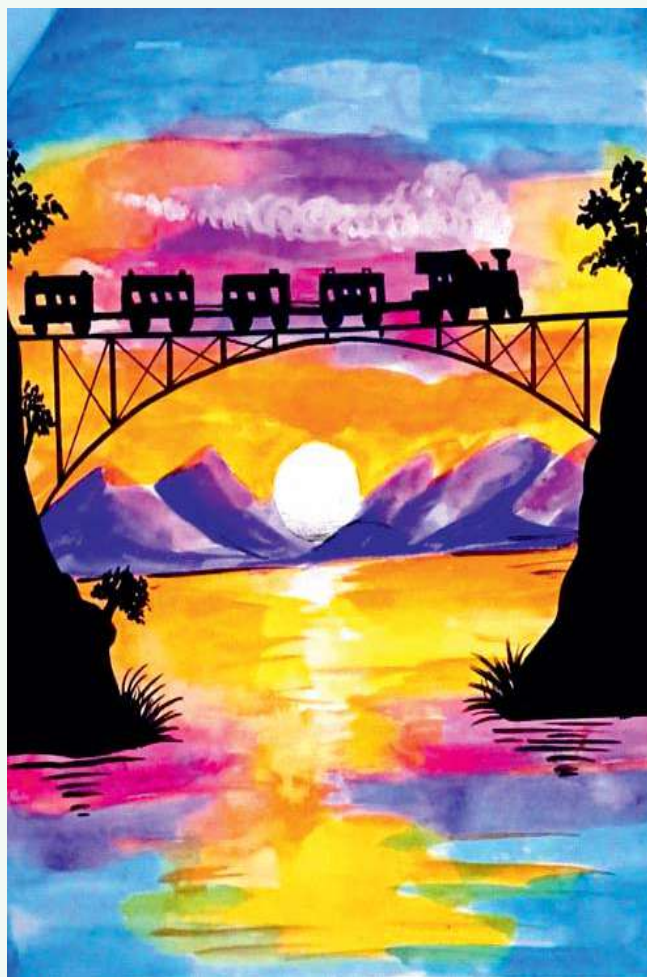


L'année dernière, je suis allé dans un lieu appelé Bandhavgarh avec ma famille et mes cousins. C'était un voyage d'une nuit et j'étais très excitée parce que je n'avais jamais voyagé dans un train de nuit. Mes cousins et moi sommes restés dans le même compartiment avons. Nous étions quatre personnes et nous avons commencé par jouer à des jeux amusants comme les charades. Après, nous avons dîné. Nous avons apporté du biryani fait maison que nous avons tous partagé et apprécié. Nous nous sommes couchés tard et nous avons parlé toute la nuit. C'est le meilleur voyage en train que j'ai jamais fait.

Kaira Nayyar, VIII-A

Mon voyage vers Nainital a commencé à la gare alors que ma famille et moi attendions le train. Je suis monté dans le train à 6 heures et demie avec mes amis. Notre voyage a commencé à 7 heures. Mes amis et moi avons très sommeil. Je me suis assis sur mon siège et le train a démarré. J'ai joué au ludo avec mes amis. A 8 heures, nous avons déjeuné. J'ai beaucoup aimé le paysage. Certains de mes amis ont dormi. A 2 heures nous sommes arrivés à la gare Nainital. C' était une gare magnifique avec beaucoup de petits magasins et de belles fleurs.

Vatsal Singhal, VIII-A



L'année dernière nous sommes allés en train. Je me suis réveillé à huit heures du matin. Nous nous sommes levés à 9 heures. Nous sommes allés à Shimla. Mon frère a écouté de la musique. Nous avons joué aux cartes en train. Nous avons mangé de la pizza. J'ai bu du jus en train. Nous avons vu des montagnes et des arbres de la fenêtre du train. Le matin, nous avons pris le petit-déjeuner. Le train était très grand et long. Nous nous sommes amusés beaucoup. J'aime voyager en train.

Devanshi Jain, VIII-A

POURQUOI?

Pourquoi la vie n'est pas en rose?

Tout le monde espère que la vie serait toujours en rose, qu'on serait la plus heureuse personne, et qu'il n'y a rien de mauvais dans notre vie, mais ce n'est pas possible.

Réellement, la vie doit être difficile. Si la vie n'est pas difficile, ne serait-elle pas ennuyeuse? Sans défis, ce n'est pas amusant! Chaque jour est une nouvelle opportunité, avec de nouveaux défis mais aussi de nouvelles chances pour agrandir notre esprit. Les défis dans notre vie sont comme les niveaux dans un jeu vidéo. Le seul chemin pour gagner est de passer les niveaux, les défis.

Dans un film, si le héros n'a pas de défis dans sa vie, nous ne nous amusons pas regarder le film. Dans un livre, s'il n'y a pas de conflit, pourquoi quelqu'un va lire?

En réalité, la vie en rose est une vie inutile, un échec. Donc, soyez content si la vie n'est pas en rose. C'est à dire vous faites un bon travail!

Riddhima Khanna, IX-B



Pourquoi j'ai sommeil quand je dois étudier pour l'examen?

“C'est vrai que les études pour l'examen ne sont pas très intéressantes mais si tu veux d'une grande bolide, tu devras étudier”, ma mère me dit. crois-moi , il n'y a rien dans ce monde que je veux plus qu'une bolide. MAIS L'ÉTUDE EST LE PLUS ENNUYEUX TÂCHE DANS LE MONDE. L'ennui commence lentement. Quand j'étudie sur l'ordinateur, magiquement, je commence à regarder Youtube ou je commence à jouer au jeu vidéo. Parfois, je commence à parler à mes amis. Mais... quand j'écoute les pas de ma mère, j'étudie très bien 'pour 30 secondes seulement'. Puis, quand j'étudie sur le lit, il fait très froid, alors j'étudie dans la couverture. Lentement, je rompe dans la couverture. Finalement, dans 20 minutes, tout mon corps est dans la couverture et je dors. Ce n'est pas que je n'obtiens pas de bonnes notes mais je crois que si j'étudie correctement et régulièrement, je deviendrai meilleur que moi-même.

Suvir Taneja, IX-B

Pourquoi on reve?

La science explique que les rêves sont un phénomène qui se présente grâce au sommeil paradoxal, mais je pense autrement. A mon avis les rêves semblent comme une porte qui nous joignent à l'autre réalité. C'est une possibilité, non? Peut-être que j'y pense car je regarde beaucoup de films de science-fiction, mais cette idée semble si intéressante et magique. Surtout c'est mieux que penser que ces couleurs, ces moments et ces rêves sont seulement la grâce d'un phénomène scientifique.

Donc on doit commencer à rêver de devenir un cordon bleu, un artiste, un scientifique, un acteur, un juge, ou un astronaute, car dans une autre réalité on peut l'être.

Aanya Gupta, IX-C

Tombe Tombe la Pluie

L'année était 2021. Le mois d'août. Il y avait quinze jours jusqu'à mon anniversaire, le 21 août. Maintenant, j'adore mon anniversaire, mais le mois de ma naissance, pourquoi en août? Il pleut toujours pendant mon anniversaire et je ne peux jamais célébrer dehors! Et 2021 n'a pas été différent. Mais ce temps, je n'avais pas de problème parce qu'il était le temps de Covid-19, alors personne n'est sorti en général.

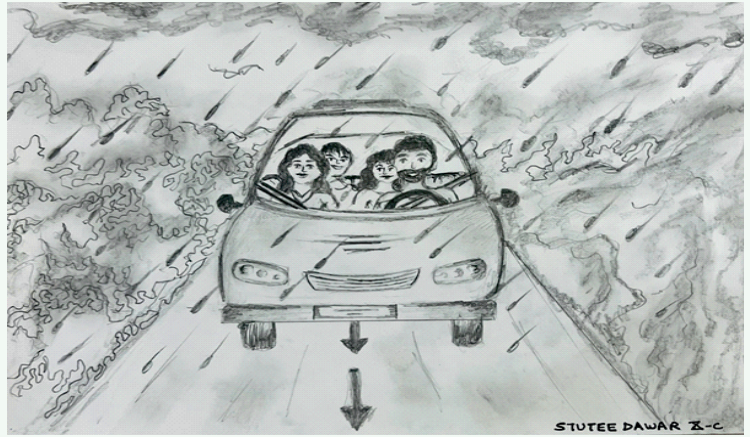
Contente de l'idée de passer du temps avec ma famille à notre maison, je pensais dîner pour mon anniversaire, quand mon frère m'a téléphoné. Il me dit quelque chose que je n'ai pas pu croire.

Mon père a voulu aller à Dehradun pour mon anniversaire! J'ai été ravie et je lui ai téléphoné et ai dit merci.

Et après dix jours, une très longue attente de dix jours, nous avons couru vers la voiture le matin du 16 Août et nous sommes partis pour Dehradun. Oui, nous sommes allés dans notre voiture et mon père a conduit.

Cinq jours ont fini trop vite. Le 21 Août est arrivé, et nous sommes partis. Mais nous avons été dans la voiture et il pleuvait!

Ramya Bindal, X-B



Tombe tombe la pluie, comme le ciel en train de pleurer. Il pleut, l'air se mélange avec les émisses de la Terre. Il pleut des chagrins, des chagrins des gens. Il pleut avec les femmes et hommes qui ont subi de la peine dans la guerre. Il pleut avec les enfants qui ont perdu toutes les choses et tout le monde. Il pleut avec les gens qui sont coincés avec rien qu'ils n'ont jamais voulu. Et ils pleurent avec toi.

Le ciel et la Terre pleurent, la nature pleure avec toi. Il pleut quand tu as le cafard. Il a plu avec toi quand tu n'as pas su quoi faire. Mais ils ont aussi souri. Ils ont souri, ils ont ri et se sont amusés avec toi. La nature rit avec toi.

Avec toi, et avec tout le monde, la nature rit en harmonie avec le monde. La nature rit parmi les gens, et entre les gens.

Tombe tombe la pluie, elle tombe avec les déchirures sur ton visage. Tombe tombe la pluie, le crépitement en harmonie avec nos gémissements.

Shakya Goel, X-B

Reverie

“Un autre monde est possible, mais il est dans celui-ci”

– Paul Eluard

Les fleurs flottaient au vent, le soleil se couchait paresseusement à l'horizon. Rien n'avait changé. J'ai fermé les yeux et j'ai commencé mon voyage dans le sud, à travers les îles du pacifique, ces trésors vibrants et cachés. Malgré leur isolement, le commerce reliait leurs îles agricoles fertiles au reste du monde. Ensemble ils étaient invincibles. Ensemble, ils avaient fait une différence qui avait dépassé leurs frontières.

J'ai continué à travers l'océan jusqu'en Afrique— le monde lui avait tendu la main et l'avait aidée. Les tribus s'étaient réunies, elles n'étaient pas divisées, elles étaient unies par la culture et l'amour. Plus au nord, je suis arrivé en Asie. Pleine de richesse culturelle et de diversité. Les villes avaient appris à s'adapter à la nature, à planter des arbres et à restaurer les forêts.

La guerre avait détruit le Moyen-Orient, tenu la Syrie et L'Afghanistan et gaspillé de précieuses ressources. Le monde avait appelé à la paix. Et il avait reçu la paix. Le sang ne coulait plus. La paix était là tant que les

gens travaillaient ensemble. Tant qu'ils continuent à apprendre des erreurs de leurs ancêtres. J'ai continué mon exploration du monde. Beaucoup de choses ont changé dans les Amériques. Il régnait un calme étrange. Au nord, les avancées spatiales et l'exploration avaient permis un meilleur accès au de l'univers. Et en Europe, alors j'étais assis et observais, j'ai vu qu'ils avaient divers développements concernant l'éducation, la sécurité et les besoins sociaux, qui avaient fourni un environnement sûr à tous les citoyens.

Ce monde n'était pas parfait. Il y avait des défauts, mais les gens travaillent pour un changement significatif. Tous travaillaient en harmonie pour maintenir le monde en ordre. Ceux qui réclament justice ont été entendus. Pour la première fois, l'humanité avait compris qu'il n'était pas nécessaire d'être le même pour avoir un objectif commun. Je me suis réveillé de ma rêverie. Les fleurs flottaient toujours, le ciel toujours d'un bleu vif. Rien n'avait changé. Mais je pourrais envisager un monde parfait.

Reya Kaloya, X-E

Que peut faire une fleur mais fleurir?

Je la vois de loin, dansant dans le vent dans sa petite robe à fleurs. Oh, comment elle ne connaît rien d'autre que la joie et l'amour. Son innocence, aussi douce que le nectar, est protégée de la chagrine mondaine, mais pour combien de temps?

Le soleil se lève et se couche alors que l'horloge tourne. La vie, la charge avec responsabilité et d'attentes de la famille. Le tonnerre secoue sa terre avec brutalité, alors qu'elle essaie de se tenir debout. Fatiguée mais pas faible, elle persiste, ses pétales doux, sont encore tout neufs, sourient à travers tout.

Je veux la rencontrer mais je me rends compte qu'elle peut tracer son propre chemin, rempli de force et de sagesse. Je souhaite être elle et chaque femme qui s'efforce de s'épanouir malgré les difficultés!

Stutee Dawar, X-C



Les Montagnes me Parlent

Quand j'étais petite, à 5 ou 6 ans, ma mère a voyagé pour la première fois dans les montagnes.

Elle a raconté la journée pour beaucoup de jours après celle-ci. Depuis ça, je commençais à les adorer aussi.

L'ami de ma mère, il était allé aux montagnes aussi, plus d'elle et avant et après elle. Dans quelques jours, ils y voyageront aussi, pour le weekend du 15 août.

Les fables et les histoires que ma mère m'a racontées sont très importantes pour moi. A ce jour, je m'en souviens. Donc, il y a une impression des montagnes dans m'esprit.

Je pense que les montagnes, ils me parlent. Pour beaucoup d'années, je voulais y visiter, mais il n'y a pas le temps ou j'étais très petite. Donc je n'ai pas réalisé mon rêve

L'altitude, le foliage, les animaux des montagnes, je veux les voir! Je veux suivre aux pas de ma mère par monter une montagne.

Mais, la raison qui est plus grande: je veux prouver à moi que je le peux. Que je peux monter une montagne avec succès et que je suis capable de ça.

Sunetra CS, X-C



A mon avis, les montagnes sont les meilleurs endroits pour voyager. Je les adore. Je préfère souvent les vacances aux montagnes pendant la chaleur d'été. Je pense que les montagnes m'appellent.

Les montagnes est le meilleur endroit sur la Terre. Les arbres verts, les terrains de fleurs, sont très beaux. La sensation de l'air quand il afflue par vos cheveux. J'ai beaucoup à m'amuser. Je m'amuse à regarder le lever du soleil chaque matin et à regarder les grands terrains de fleurs chaque soir. Pendant les vacances dans les montagnes, je me sens chez moi. Il y a beaucoup d'endroits pour voyager. Mais pourquoi je les choisis. Ils ont un endroit spécial dans mon cœur. Quand je vais en ville, je pense que je n'obtiens pas de sensation de tranquillité. D'abord vous pouvez entendre les voitures. Je n'obtiens pas une opportunité de respecter la nature dans la ville. Ainsi après avoir comparé la ville aux montagnes, je pense que les montagnes donnent un peu de silence. D'abord quand je voyage aux montagnes, je voyage pour regarder les animaux différents. J'aime regarder les oiseaux et observer la nature. C'est pourquoi j'apporte un appareil photo avec moi. Pendant les vacances je voyage aux montagnes avec ma famille. Pendant le weekend aussi, je prends des petites vacances.

En conclusion, je pense qu'elles m'appellent souvent car le réchauffement de la planète c'est important que tous les gens aident à conserver les montagnes. Nous devons respecter la nature et arrêter les constructions des immeubles et les grands hôtels.

Anushka Sachdeva, X-B

Les premières vacances de ma vie ont été une promenade aux montagnes. Ensuite, je les ai écoutées pour la première fois, et je n'ai pas arrêté depuis. Mais de quoi parlent ces montagnes, grandes et anciennes à moi, qui suis insignifiant ? Les gens me disent : "Regardez-moi ! Regardez combien de temps nous avons vécu ! Les petites créatures viennent, elles parlent. Mais pas nous." Les montagnes, aussi belles soient-elles, vous en trouverez bien des fois, n'est-ce pas ? Elles parlent de beauté et de force. Et moi, j'écoute toujours.

Mandovi Ray Chaudhuri, X-C

Les montagnes me parlent de ses vieilleses.

Comment elles ont plus de 100 ans. Elles me parlent des nuages et comment les nuages sont tristes

et il pleuvrait. Mais le plus important message que les montagnes me donnent est la croyance.

Seulement avec la croyance, on peut exister comme les montagnes. "On peut résoudre les plus difficiles problèmes de la vie", disent les montagnes.

Croyance dans vous-même peut invoquer dans vous le sens d'espoir, et l'espoir est tout ce que vous avez besoin pour surmonter l'insurmontable. Les montagnes me les enseignent et peut-être elles vous enseignent aussi. Soyez une personne qui croit ou bien, soyez comme les montagnes.

Shobhan Acharyya, X-B



Je trouve toujours la paix et la tranquillité dans les montagnes. Pendant longtemps, j'habitais dans une belle vallée en Himachal Pradesh, Inde. J'ai passé quatre ans considérables là-bas avec ma famille et notre chien.

Évidemment, nous avons fini par déménager à New Delhi, car le système éducatif n'était pas optimal. Bien sûr, je suis une fille qui adore l'aventure, les défis et l'esprit des montagnes. Ils m'ont appris beaucoup de leçons importantes de ma vie. Je me souviens d'une fois où j'avais mis une graine de cerise dans mon nez, et mes parents m'avaient emmenée chez le médecin! Maintenant, cela appartient au passé. Les montagnes sont très chères pour ma famille et moi. Nous essayons de voyager aux montagnes pendant nos vacances. À l'été 2024, nous avons voyagé sans interruption pendant vingt jours. Nous avons exploré les vallées de Pangi, de Zaskar, de Padum et bien plus encore. Il me donne un sens de la joie, que je leur appartiens. Aujourd'hui et chaque jour, lorsque je pense à mes années passées en montagne, je me dis qu'elles me parlent. Je veux m'améliorer et je m'efforce de bien faire dans chaque façon possible.

"Tu as un esprit féroce ma belle Rubani", "Nous te le donnons!" disent les montagnes. Merci de me guider.

Rubani Singh Tyagi, X-B

Comment les adolescents d'aujourd'hui, envisagent un monde meilleur ?

Quel est le monde parfait pour moi? C'est une question à laquelle je n'avais jamais pensé. Evidemment, un monde parfait ne sera jamais possible, car les imperfections du monde nous donnent une raison d'être.

Dans mon monde parfait, la paix et l'harmonie entre les gens règnent. Des systèmes comme le CBSE et le NCERT n'existent plus parce que le système éducatif se transformera pour aider les gens à devenir encore plus intelligents grâce à l'intelligence artificielle. Au plus jeune âge, ils seront capables de développer le pouvoir du cerveau humain- le futur surhumain. Le monde sera gouverné par un gouvernement unique, qui ne sera pas dictatorial. Les humains vivront dans des villes spéciales pour supprimer toute utilisation de véhicules et de fossiles. Des projets comme "NEOM: THE LINE" transformeront les humains qui habitent dans ces villes linéaires et le reste des villes sera abandonné à la nature. Des secteurs comme la santé, les transports et l'économie seront très efficaces.

Je sais que mon idée d'un monde meilleur est assez radicale, parce qu'elle demande trop. Mais, je suis une amatrice de science-fiction, et j'aimerais la voir prendre vie. Pour l'instant, je souhaiterais que les devoirs de vacances soient interdits!

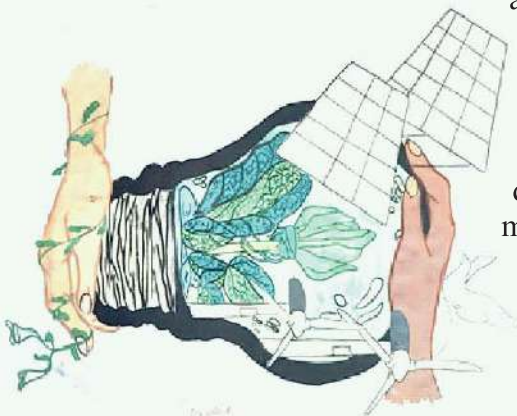
Rubani Singh Tyagi, X-B



Dans un monde parfait, imaginé par les adolescents d'aujourd'hui, les devoirs seraient interdits et les vacances éternelles! Les professeurs seraient remplacés par des robots qui ne connaissent que le mot "bravo" et la cantine servirait uniquement des frites et des pizzas. Les arbres produisent du Wi-Fi gratuit. Les voitures voleraient, éliminant les embouteillages, et les glaces ne fondraient jamais, même sous le soleil brûlant! Enfin, chaque jour serait un anniversaire, avec des cadeaux pour tous, parce que dans ce monde idéal, partager est le nouveau cool

Cyan Arora X-B

À mon avis, un monde parfait est un monde où règnent l'harmonie et l'égalité. En plus, selon moi, la diversité des cultures est très importante. Les cultures diverses sont en fait une richesse du monde. La connaissance des autres cultures et les échanges interculturels sont nécessaires pour renforcer la paix, le développement et la stabilité dans le monde.



La justice sociale est aussi très importante dans le monde. Quand on a la justice sociale, on a l'égalité des droits pour tous les peuples et la possibilité, pour tous les êtres humains, sans discrimination, de bénéficier du progrès économique et social partout dans le monde.

Pour assurer la survie et donc l'avenir de l'humanité, il est indispensable qu'on suive mon idée d'un monde parfait.

Anusha Devagourou X-C

Les adolescents d'aujourd'hui habitent dans un monde avec trop de technologie et beaucoup d'opportunités. Nous envisageons un monde meilleur, écologique avec égalité et technologiquement avancé. Pour cela, nous avons besoin d'une société où on pourrait avoir les énergies renouvelables pour vivre dans une planète pure et verte. Une bonne qualité d'éducation de la santé est fondamentale. La stabilité économique et des opportunités d'emploi significatives sont essentielles en même temps. Finalement, nous désirons un monde sans guerre et aussi un monde pour tout le monde, surtout où les femmes se sentent en sécurité.

Anumita Raj X-E

C'est mon fervent souhait que personne ne se couche affamé. Que chaque enfant ait accès à l'éducation. C'est la seule façon d'assurer que les humains deviennent sensibles à tous les problèmes auxquels nous sommes confrontés et qu'ils sont équipés pour les gérer. Comme dire 'non' à la guerre et 'oui' à la paix.

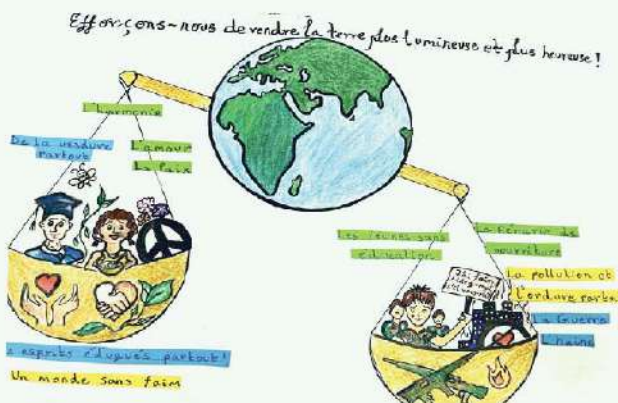
Imaginez si les millions de dollars dépensés en avions de guerre, en fusées et en missiles sont utilisés pour le logement, l'éducation, la santé et l'eau potable pour chaque personne sur cette planète.

Les fonds pour la recherche médicale dans la lutte contre le cancer, SIDA et d'autres maladies.

Ce sera une joie de voir le ciel bleu, les champs verts avec des plantes en fleurs, les papillons et les abeilles mellifères.

Je souhaite vraiment que tous se sentent dévoués à apporter ce changement pour un monde heureux, où les gens, la flore et la faune apprennent à vivre en harmonie!

Stutee Dawar, X-C



Pour moi, un monde meilleur, c'est un monde où il n'y a aucune discrimination d'aucune sorte. Un monde meilleur est un monde sans brimade, sans viols, sans guerre et sans réchauffement climatique. Un monde rempli de plantes, d'arbres et d'eau potable où tout le monde vit heureux sans avoir à compromettre l'amour.

Chaque fille a le droit de se sentir en sécurité, à l'aise avec tout le monde. Chaque personne de couleur a le droit de se sentir à l'aise avec toutes les autres races et toute forme de propriété. Le monde ne connaît pas de compromis sur la beauté de la nature, parce que les personnes *la respectent et la préservent pour les générations futures.*

Anshika Kumar, X-C

Un monde meilleur est un monde dans lequel tous les individus ont la possibilité d'atteindre leur plein potentiel.

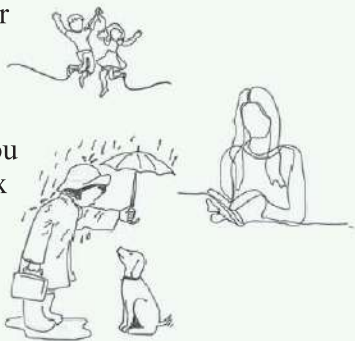


Les adolescents d'aujourd'hui, comme moi, croient qu'un monde meilleur est un endroit où chacun peut vivre en paix et en harmonie, un endroit où il n'y a ni pauvreté ni faim. Dans ce monde, il n'y aurait ni guerre ni violence. Ce serait un monde où tout le monde vivrait en paix. Les gens vivraient en harmonie, avec des relations basées sur le respect, la coopération et la compréhension mutuelle. Le rêve d'un environnement propre et sain, avec des mesures pour protéger la nature, est aussi un élément très important dans la vision d'un monde meilleur. En plus, tout le monde pourrait recevoir et avoir accès à une éducation de bonne qualité dans laquelle la technologie jouerait un rôle important en facilitant les innovations. La santé serait aussi une priorité, qui serait facilement disponible et accessible à tous dans le monde.

En tout, pour nous, un monde meilleur est un lieu où règne l'égalité, la justice, la paix et le respect de l'environnement, où la nature et les gens ont harmonie, permettant à chacun de vivre harmonieusement.

Dia Soni, X-E

Un monde meilleur pour moi est où tout le monde lit beaucoup de livres plutôt que de regarder la télévision ou d'utiliser les réseaux sociaux. Tout le monde a une grande bibliothèque dans sa maison. L'éducation se concentre sur l'exploration et les étudiants ont beaucoup de possibilités à rechercher pour résoudre des problèmes.

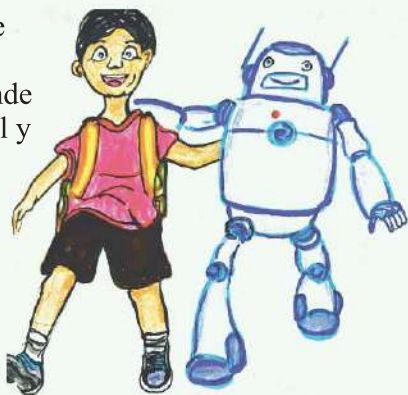


La médecine serait très avancée, rendant la vie plus facile. Nous respectons la nature et notre environnement au lieu de le gaspiller.

Plutôt que de se remplir de haine et de négativité, nous nous efforcerons de bien faire et de répondre la gentillesse, inspirés par la tendresse des livres. Au lieu de regarder les autres avec colère regarderons nos problèmes de manière constructive, transformer ce qui peut sembler idéaliste et une réalité différente mais possible.

Anushka Sachdeva, X-B

A l'adolescence, je choisis de ne pas croire en <un monde meilleur> Mais s'il y avait un monde meilleur, pour moi ce serait un monde de choix. On se réveille à l'heure préférée, et après ça, notre robot personnel nous aidera à nous préparer pour l'école. A l'école, on pourrait choisir quelles matières on voulait étudier, et les examens seraient sur ces matières. A l'extérieur de l'école, les jeunes de moins de 18 ans pourraient aller où ils veulent et n'auraient besoin que d'une surveillance parentale virtuelle. Aussi, les enfants pourraient imprimer de l'argent.



Ce serait un monde merveilleux parce que tout le monde pourrait choisir comment ils voudraient vivre leur vie.

Rudransh Gupta, X-B

Un monde meilleur est un monde dans lequel j'ai la liberté. Je peux sortir avec mes amis quand je veux et m'amuser, je peux voyager dans le monde et voir la beauté. Dans ce monde, je ne m'inquiète pas d'argent et je peux dépenser où je veux, quand je veux. Un monde dans lequel les enfants et les adolescents passent du temps avec leurs parents et leur disent tout. Ou je peux regarder la télé pendant des heures sans m'inquiéter de rien, je n'ai pas le stress d'études et je peux faire ce que je veux.

Devinaa Batra, X-C



J'envisage un monde meilleur où tout le monde est heureux.

Les pays fuient leurs problèmes pacifiquement parce que la guerre est la raison pour beaucoup de mort. J'envisage un monde où tous les enfants peuvent habiter avec les parents qui aiment leurs enfants, et qui prennent soin d'eux. J'envisage un monde où nous n'habitons pas avec la peur des armes qui peuvent nous tuer. Mais, nous tous devons travailler pour cette vision transformer la réalité. Je pense que si nous pouvons faire de ce monde, une vérité non seulement un rêve, nos générations futures seront très heureuses.

Vedant Savara, X-C

L'idée d'un monde parfait est très subjective. Certains diraient que les étudiants n'auraient pas de devoirs de vacances (nous ne devrions vraiment pas), d'autres parleront de pollution. Selon moi, le monde meilleur serait composé de personnes meilleures. Depuis que l'univers a été créé, il a évolué uniquement grâce à l'humanité. Ainsi, j'envisage le monde meilleur comme un lieu où tout le monde vit ensemble en harmonie. Aussi cliché soit-il, nous sommes tous des êtres vivant sur la même planète en fin de compte. Je crois que si chacun de nous était juste un peu plus solidaire, tolérant, compréhensif et abandonnait toutes nos différences, nous commencerions à vivre dans le 'monde meilleur' que moi et tous les autres adolescents envisageons.



Ramya Bindal, X-B

Dans mon monde parfait, il n'y aurait pas de discrimination inutile contre la race et le sexe, mais un jugement juste et une justice envers et pour les gens. Il y aurait un air d'excellente qualité dans chaque pays. La lumière du soleil sera visible pendant la journée dans toutes les régions du monde. Il y aurait l'élimination de la négativité à travers le monde, ce qui en ferait un endroit meilleur pour tous ses habitants. Il n'y aurait ni guerres ni personnes affamées ou sans abri. La santé ne serait plus une préoccupation pour aucune âme sur la planète. Cependant, avec une technologie extrêmement performante et avancée, il n'y aurait pas de paix absolue pour provoquer l'inertie dans le monde.



Il y aurait encore de légers événements chaotiques gérables à travers le monde que ne prendraient pas trop de temps à être résolus, il y aurait toujours la fiesta de tous les gens et toutes les autres émotions. Luminaires, sauf la jalousie et l'animosité. La gentillesse s'épanouit dans ce monde et il n'y aurait aucune hiérarchie socio-économique dans aucune région.

Avyakt Mohan, X-B



Un monde meilleur sera très différent du monde actuel. Pour un monde parfait, l'inégalité ne peut pas exister. Toutes formes de discrimination et la haine entre nous seront de temps passé. La guerre cessera, nous serons en paix. Se débarrasser de la pauvreté et on a les idées essentielles pour un monde meilleur. Mais, je pense qu'il faut que quelques mesures strictes existent afin qu'un tel monde existe. Tout crime grave sera puni; idéalement, dans un monde parfait, personne ne veut engager dans des crimes. Un monde meilleur peut être mené par des dirigeants compétents et favorables, seulement.

Finalement, le monde parfait ne peut pas être très sérieux! Il faut que les gens aient la liberté pour l'amusement et que personne ne sent le stress si on ne veut pas!

Mandovi Ray Chaudhuri, X-C

Depuis toujours, dans les écritures, la philosophie et l'art, "parfait" est un mot qui est défini comme sans imperfections. Être parfait, c'est être dans l'état idéal de bonheur. Mais je vois la définition de "parfait" comme l'acceptation des imperfections.

Je crois qu'un monde où tout le monde est content, sécurisé et satisfait est parfait. Quand personne n'est privé d'argent, d'opportunités et d'égalité, nous créerons de fortes communautés dans lesquelles nous encourageons l'un l'autre. Dans ce monde meilleur, les ressources devront être utilisées durablement et être partagées. La disponibilité d'une bonne santé, de l'éducation et de la justice sera la fondation de cette forte communauté, que nous appelons parfaite.

Mais après tout, ce sont les simplicités de la vie qui apportent la perfection. La pollution, le changement climatique et la pauvreté doivent changer. En réalité, un monde meilleur signifie de la bonne nourriture, du beau temps, des gens heureux et assez d'argent. "Parfait" peut signifier différentes choses pour différentes personnes, mais enfin, avec paix, harmonie et amour, nous cherchons un monde meilleur.



Meher Aggarwal, X-B

Pour moi,
un monde
meilleur
est un
monde où
il y a la
paix et
l'amour.
Dans ce
monde, la



haine n'existe pas, il n'y a pas de jalousie, de guerre ou de colère et tout le monde vit en harmonie.

C'est un monde lumineux et coloré dans lequel il y a une magie. Il y a juste quelque chose dans l'air qui vous fait illuminer. Ici, tout le monde parle en chanson et danse dans les villes et les campagnes.

C'est comme un grand film musical ou peut-être un vieux film où tout le monde connaît tout le monde. Les choses flattent magiquement. Et bien sûr, quelquefois la musique est douce, mais certainement, ça revient à la fin.

Poorna Dutta, X-B

En tant
qu'adolescent
d'aujourd'hui,
pour moi, un
monde
meilleur est
un monde où
nous pourrions
apprécier les
petites
choses,
comme des



fleurs, des paysages, des arbres. Si nous trouvons le bonheur en tout ou en compagnie de nos rêves, alors nous pouvons créer un monde meilleur où plus de gens sont heureux. Nous devrions développer plus de compétences et consacrer du temps à nos loisirs, parce que dans un monde meilleur, tout le monde a de nombreuses compétences et talents. Aussi, dans un monde meilleur, tout le monde vit une vie heureuse et épanouissante. Ils se réveillent avec enthousiasme pour le nouveau jour et tout le monde prend soin les uns des autres. Car ce n'est que lorsque tous les humains vivront une vie heureuse que nous pourrions réaliser un monde parfait

Saanvi Sharma, X-E

Les personnes disputent maintenant et il y a des guerres entre la Russie et l'Ukraine, Palestine et Israël. Dans mon meilleur monde, je voudrais terminer les guerres. Je veux que tout le monde vit ensemble paisiblement. Il faut être honnête dans mon meilleur monde. Il n'y a pas de corruption, haine, racisme et agression. Il n'y a pas de peines de misère pour personne. Il faut traiter également parmi nous. La nature nous a donné beaucoup de ressources. Il faut respecter la nature afin qu'il ne faille pas avoir le réchauffement climatique nucléaire rafale, eau souterraine vide etc.

Tout le monde doit vivre en harmonie et paisiblement dans mon meilleur monde.

Shiren Jain, X-C

Oscar Wilde a dit,"
La véritable
perfection de
l'humanité ne se
trouve pas dans ce
qu'il a, mais dans ce
qu'il est." A
mon avis, un monde
parfait est grâce à
des gens parfaits.
Les gens qui
peuvent prendre
soin de leur planète
le font parfaitement.
Nous avons un
monde créé par



Dieu. C'était une beauté incomparable de la nature, sans les pays des guerres, très magnifique, où tout le monde partage les ressources! Mais, l'humanité détruit leur monde parfait pour le progrès. Nous devons la garder avec responsabilité pour retrouver sa beauté. Un monde où tout devient comme Dieu l'a fait, ou nous ne faisons ni face à une pandémie comme du covid ni nous inquiétons de l'impact dévastateur du changement climatique.

Si, nous prenons soin de la nature et vivrons ensemble avec amour, nous recréons un monde parfait!

Samriddhi Sood, X-C

Dans un monde parfait, chaque enfant *a le droit* de rêver. Un enfant qui ramasse du cacao a goût au chocolat, celui qui coud des ballons de football jouerait au soleil, et qui travaille dans une factorie de poppies lirait le livre fantastique.

Je ferais des étoiles avec les enfants de Gaza et les disperserai dans le ciel. Ainsi, chaque fois que des bombes tombaient, nous imaginerions qu'elles éclairent la nuit. Dans ce monde, les gens choisissent la paix plutôt que la guerre.

Seulement nous pouvons choisir plus d'amour et moins de haine, si seulement nous décidons de faire preuve de compassion et d'aider ceux qui en ont besoin. Si seulement nous pouvons privilégier la compréhension au jugement et considérer ces gens et ce monde comme les nôtres.

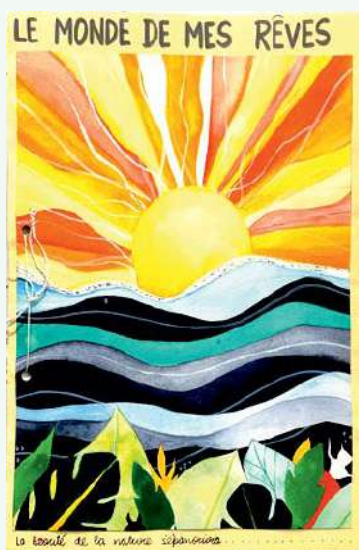
Si seulement nous pouvons faire de ce rêve un monde parfait une réalité.



Pavi Singh, X-B

Le monde de mes rêves serait sans l'invention du béton. Il n'y aura pas de bâtiments, pas de centres commerciaux, et seulement des couleurs naturelles. La beauté de la nature s'épanouit.

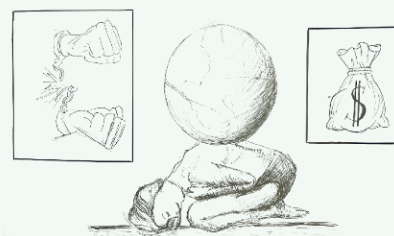
Nous habiterons dans les forêts et nos maisons seront en bois. Nous dormirons dehors et regarderons les étoiles. Le ciel sera bleu avec des nuages blancs l'été, et gris avec des nuages sombres pendant la mousson. Le monde sera vivant avec les sons des oiseaux et des animaux.



Toutes les créatures seront égales. Nous apprendrons à communiquer avec les oiseaux, les animaux et les arbres. Les humains seront indépendants et chacun fera son travail honnêtement. Nous coexistons. Il n'y aura pas de racisme, pas besoin de féminisme. Les gens feront de leur mieux. Et la meilleure partie dans mon monde, tout serait libre et la corruption abolie. De la voie lactée, notre monde serait visible clairement et finalement, tout le monde serait heureux.

Eshita Rakesh, X-C

Un rêve éveillé est quelque chose qu'on perd, et le bruit du monde brise la stupeur. Un rêve éveillé est quelque chose à oublier. De même,



l'idée d'un monde parfait est juste un fantôme. Certaines personnes donnent leur vie pour atteindre ce "monde parfait". Malheureusement, leurs efforts ne suffisent jamais. Un monde parfait est irréalisable. Pourquoi? Parce que, pour un monde parfait, un accord devrait être atteint entre tous les genres, races, castes, pays et religions. C'est impossible. Il est dans la nature humaine de vouloir plus et de protéger. Un homme ou une femme serait plus content de rien plutôt que de tout.

Nous faisons beaucoup de choix autant d'adolescents qui définissent le cours de nos vies. Si un parfait monde existait, je serais libre de faire des choix sans la peur de l'échec. L'argent ne sera pas un problème et il y aura assez de possibilités d'emploi pour les jeunes. On ne s'inquiétait pas d'être heureux.

Saisha Kumar, X-E

En tant qu'adolescent aujourd'hui je vois un monde meilleur où chacun est égal, libre et ensemble. Je veux une société où chacun est respecté. Il n'y a ni pauvreté ni pollution. Les animaux, les humains, et les plantes vivent en paix et se respectent. Il n'y a pas de frontières entre les nations et il n'y a pas de conflits. Les femmes et les minorités sont respectées. Il n'y a qu'une seule religion. La religion de Dieu. Quand les gens progressent dans la science et la technologie, ils prennent soin de l'environnement aussi. J'espère qu'un jour le monde sera comme ça.

Raghav Davar, X-B



- Deep Nandi, XII-E

It was then that I finally realised how privileged I am, not just to have been a part of the MIS family, but to know that I always will be, no matter where I go. Thank you, dear MIS, for everything.

- Kritika Singh, XII-A

- Shrutiparna, XII-A





Blue - the colour that will forever be etched in my heart. The blue peacocks that graced our campus, never failing to bring smiles to our faces. The blue railings of the staircase that guided us through the many stages of life, each step a new chapter. The blue uniform we proudly wore, that became a second skin as we grew up. The blue of the team we passionately cheered for during the exhilarating Jauhar Cup season, where each victory felt like our own.

MIS taught me the power of being unafraid - unafraid to speak without knowing the lines, unafraid to colour outside the boundaries, unafraid to write and make mistakes. MIS encouraged me to question, to explore and to challenge. But above all, it shaped me into the happiest version of myself, and for that I will forever be grateful.

From standing in the line to grab as many soya chips as possible, to sneaking a glance at the arrangement charts while taking a stroll to jumping in the puddles across the Track Field in monsoons, to gazing at the lush vines while the periodic table was being taught, MIS opened the door to one of the greatest journeys of my life.

The little girl who once clung to her parents, hesitant to enter the school gates alone, would now give anything to relive just one more day at my safe haven. One last day to start with Thaan Singh Bhaiga's cheerful 'Good Morning'; one last time performing on the stage that became my comfort zone; one last assembly to comper; one last period to bunk while designing boards; and one last dash across the school, desperately trying to make it to class on time.

As I step out of the school, I carry the colour blue with me knowing no matter where I end up, I'll always have a place to return to.

- Anag Gupta, XII-B

This journey has been magical filled with a multitude of emotions and experiences which have moulded me into the person I am today. Looking back, it is definitely the brief moments of joking around with friends during arrangements, getting a smiley face in my notebook, singing songs with the class or just aimlessly roaming around the school campus which I will be missing the most. This school definitely taught me a lot and gave me a lot. Thank you MIS...

- Anum Farooque, XII-F

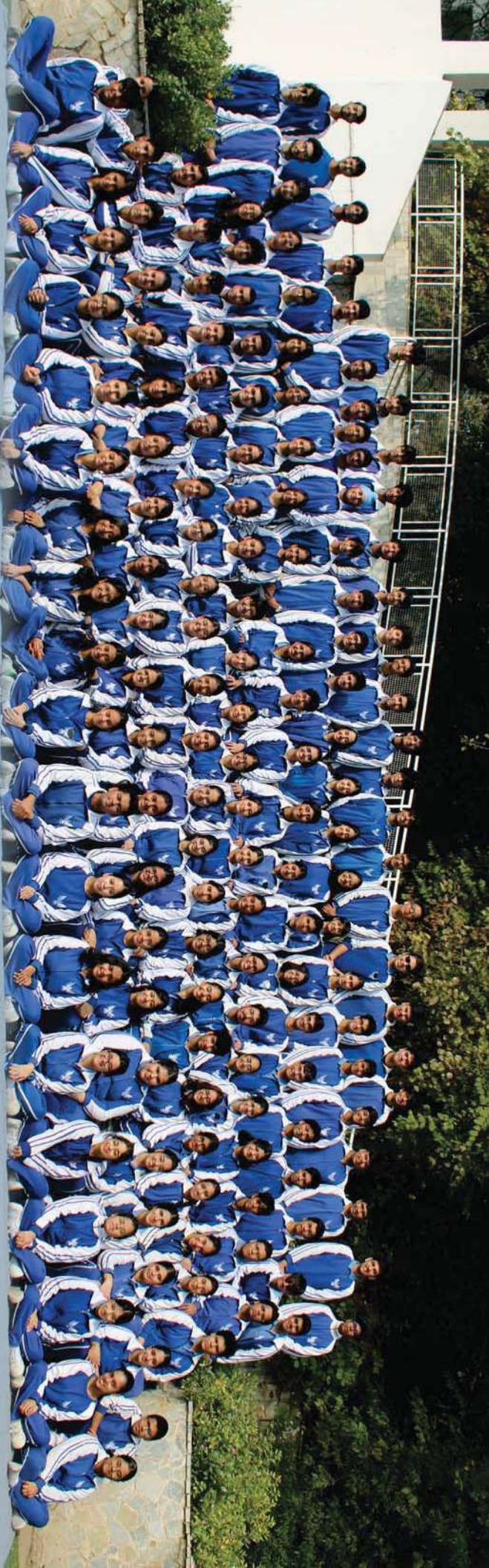
How surreal it shall feel, to not sit cross legged on the cool floor of the Hall of Grace, or walk through the hustle bustle of the corridors, keep aside the blues (the uniform and feelings alike) every Sunday night, all the while dreading the test the next day - a warm blanket of familiarity and comfort, folded carefully and kept as a new day begins.

- Ananting Mishra, XII-F

The next time you're in the school premises, and if you're reading this you probably will be: look around. I think that maybe, in the course of school life, I forgot to do that one thing. Our school is beautiful. The trees, the life, and the occasional peacock feather on the ground. You don't need to be grateful right now. Or ever. But just look at the beauty, the greenery, and sometimes the solitude. Look around and smile.

- Anirban Mishra, XII-C





CLASS XII (2024-2025)

Row 1 : Pranav Vivekanandan, Jannat Singhal, Trisha Bhar, Somedatta Sengupta, Josya Dada, Charu Lata, Nitisha Kumari, Pranika Singh, Aadya Hudda, Saisha Gupta, Bhaskar Raut, Aarushi Agarwal, Arushi Kashiramka, Aarushi Grover, Nikita Sharma, Kritika Purbey, Devanshi Negi, Aaliya Sharma, Saanvi Sasmal

Row 2 : Manya Singh, Piyush Panwar, Sarttrak Naruka, Manavi Rai, Shreeya, Aastha Sejwal, Prapti Singh, Navya Agarwal, Bhavna Jain, Ananya Bajaj, Anya Gupta, Kritika Singh, Riddhi Agrawal, Deeksha Arora, Devyani Sharma, Naisha Kalra, Saanchi Tandon, Anvasha Jaira, Saavi Gupta, Gurghazal Kaur Sooki, Sifat Kaur Malik, Prashant Jha

Row 3 : Dhruv Sejwal, Pratham Sejwal, Sidharth Kumar, Ishan Pandey, Himanshu Prasad, Rushaan Basak, Sanskriti Gaur, Shaivi Singh, Twinkle, Diya Verma, Somya Ray, Sneha Dogra, Kashvi Kapoor, Avni Singh, Ridhima Maggon, Anantinee Mishra, Sushiana Sonndhi, Anubhav Mukherjee, Vani Joshi, Rhea Bhushan, Rakhi, Deepali Kumari, Tina, Harsh Goyal

Row 4 : Gul Tomar, Keshav Narayan Agrawal, Bhavishya, Manowar Hussain Ansari, Pranav Raveeswaran, Riya Kalyan, Parni Dasgupta, Alayna Rizwan, Armesh Biswas, Vanshika Aneja, Sanchita, Srishti Chakraborty, Kamakshi Krishan, Ishita Bhattacharya, Mayookha Hari, Saanvi Maurya, Abhinishek Bhattacharya, Netra Kapoor, Anum Farooque, Nitya Gupta, Aarti Bakshi, Aaditya Rawat, Kavya Sejwal

Row 5 : Anirban Mishra, Aarav Mehta, Anishka Balyan, Vanshika Nautiyal, Vebhha Garg, Anoushka Nair, Mihika Sinha, Vani Warwal, Shrutiparna Shit, Tara Padmanabhan, L Shruti, Kumar Ojas, Shambhavi Tiwari, Siddharth Jain Narayan, Anya Singhal, Rayan Nasim Rahi, Shanvi Tanisha, Rudra Prabhakar, Pushan Banerjee, Aadit Jain Rajnayak, Mohd. Arsh, Ojes T.S., Aarush Uday Khanna, Vivaan Ahuja

Row 6 : Mohit, Pranay Dixit, Devank, Shasvat Sagar, Ronav Singhal, Kshitij Sharma, Sanskar Raj Gaur, Dhruv Gupta, Karan Majumdar, Anant Singh Bhullar, Vinamra Doneria, Inesh Singh, Pranav Madaan, Atharv Vyas, Raddhika Sahni, Ridhima Wahi, Gunneka Dutta, Raddhika Garg, Advika Bhambr, Aavriti Sharma, Yuvraaj Celly, Sameer Sahu, Krishna Sarda, Kartik Dagat, Shreyam Lakhota, Udhav Jaipuria, Shaurya Singh Tomer

Row 7 : Jagrav Rampal, Siddhant Sejwal, Chaitanya Guliy, Sukriti Bhardwaj, Aanand Prakash Bagga, Advay Bansal, Mudit Pandey, Aditya Ray, Ishaan Jolly, Arnavir Singh Solanki, Atjun Abrol, Reyansh Ambekar, Chirag Gupta, Parth Porwal, Deep Nandi, Saksham Gupta, Aditya Joshi, Vivaswan Shukla