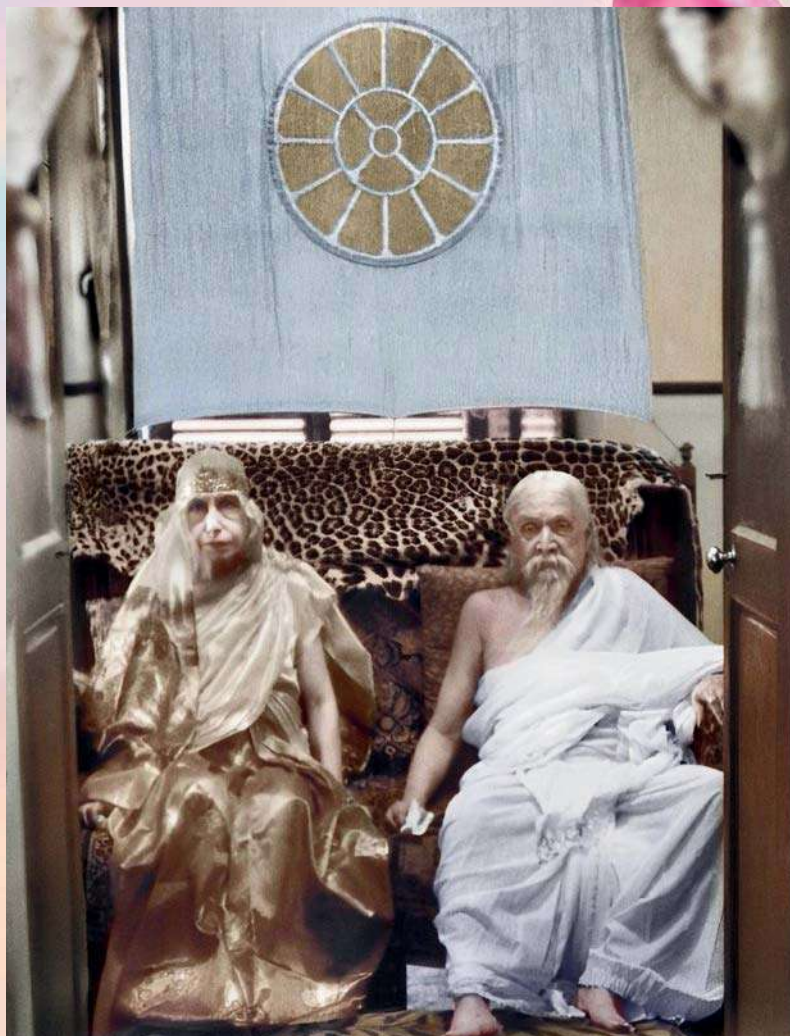




NAVCHETNA 2024



THE MOTHER'S INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL



Harmony between things, harmony between persons,
harmony of circumstances and, above all, harmony of
aspirations-- all leading towards the Supreme Truth.
Let us work for the day when this will become both
the means and the end.

-The Mother



Spiritual Name of Coral Vine: Harmony



NAVCHETNA 2024

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

The Editorial Board - 2024



Members

English	: Kashvi Kapoor, Deeksha Arora, Somedatta Sengupta, Aarushi Aggarwal, Nitya Gupta, Saisha Gupta, Pranika Singh, Navya Aggarwal, Anantinee Mishra, Aarushi Grover, Shanvi Tanisha, Shreeya Sinha, Sneha Dogra
Hindi	: Diya Verma, Prashant Jha, Charulata
French	: Nitya Jain, Vanshika Mahajan, Saanvi Mishra
Sanskrit	: Tara Padmanabhan, Dhruv Chhabra, Anupam Bhat
Design Team	: Vani Joshi
Photographers	: Shashwat Sagar, Tanmay Vidyalkar, Ananya Bajaj, Kamakshi Krishna, Hridaan Sarvagya, Simran Lall, Malhar Mazumdar, Myra Bahl
Cover Design	: Stutee Dawar

Editorial

People often tend to take things for granted. Our adaptive nature leaves us indifferent to the world that has born and bred us. We never seem to notice the first rays of light that flow towards our windows, nor do we fully enjoy the petrichor emanating after evening showers. We work and strive and prosper to rise through the ranks of the social ladder, yet we fail to fully appreciate the rainbows that paint the sky with their hues, and the twinkling stars that create an amalgamation of sparkles on a midnight canvas. The beauty of nature is ever-present, even when there is no one around to admire it. It dances, frolics, and sings throughout the earth, unaffected by the presence or absence of any audience. This contrast with human nature, as we often seek validation and recognition, reflects both the essence of our humanity and our inherent vulnerability.

Thus, as the Editorial Board, and as fellow humans, we aim to put our best quality to use and strive to learn from the world we live in.

At first, we were a bit undecided about the content of the magazine. There were many voices, each important. No one wanted to showcase anything bleak or dreary, for fear that it would cloud the joy expressed in the texts. Eventually, we gazed out of the windows to behold the vibrant green fields, the azure sky, the birds soaring through the clouds, and the joyous laughter of children at play. It struck us then: why concern ourselves with the possibility of dullness in a world adorned with a myriad of marvellous colours? Gradually, the diverse voices harmonised into a resounding chorus of hope.



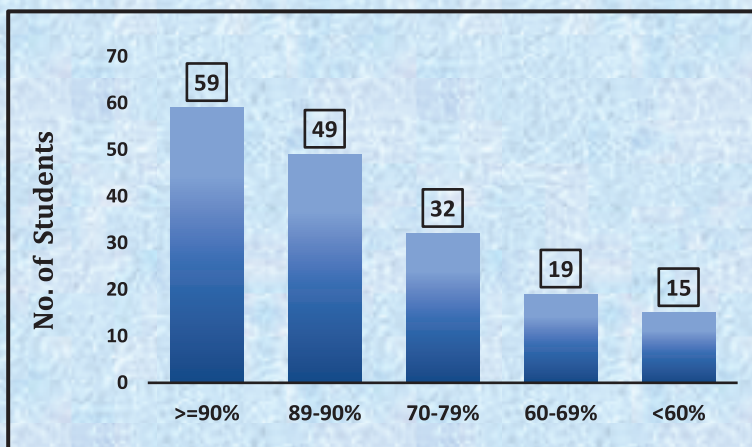
The Editorial Board has made a sincere effort to embrace different perspectives, emotions, and opinions when crafting the magazine. We strongly believe that no voice or experience should be overlooked in the pursuit of positivity. Climbing the mulberry trees to pick ripe fruits, while trying to avoid a possible fall is not possible, for both pleasure and pain, like joy and sorrow, complement one another. Our efforts have led us to realise that this is truly the essence of nature. We hope that the thoughts and ideas reflected on each page draw you closer to the sprawling glade and the blue skies of our school, and each sentence talks of a story, out of the many, that have been born in its care. Just like the stars in the twilight, we too aim to illuminate the vibrant lives that have flourished here, with Navchetna serving as an enduring and inspiring canvas.

~The Editorial Board 2023-24

Class X CBSE Exam Results 2023-24

OVERALL PERFORMANCE	
No. of Students Appeared	174
No. of First Divisions	159
Total No. of Distinctions in all Subjects	639

School Average	81.6
----------------	------



Rank 1	Dhruv Chhabra	97.8
Rank 2	Aradhya Porwal	97.6
Rank 3	Shrishti Gupta	97.0
Rank 4	Shaina Bagaria,	96.4
	Ishaan Saluja	
	Varandeep Singh	
	Pankhuri Gupta	
Rank 5	Advika Malik	96.0
	Vijjwal Pande	
	Shobhit Chakraborty	
	Anshuman Sharma	

S. No.	Particulars	No. of Students
1	Students with 90% and above in aggregate	59
2	Students between 80% and 89% in aggregate	49
3	Students between 70% and 79% in aggregate	32
4	Students between 60% and 69% in aggregate	19
5	Students below 60%	15

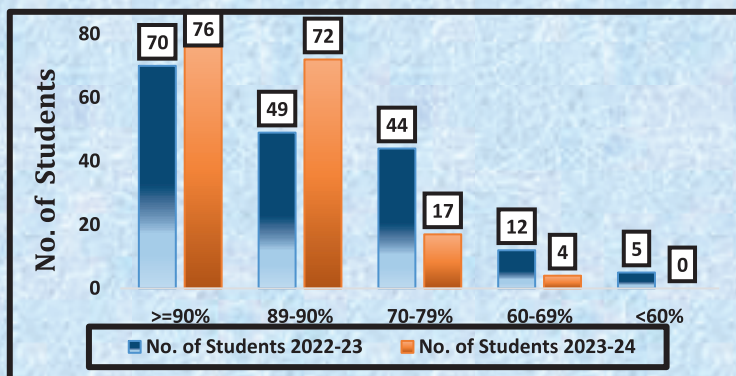
SUBJECT WISE GRADE SUMMARY

Subject	No. of Students	A1 & A2	A1 & A2%	Highest Marks	Obtained by
English	174	89	51.1	98	Shaina Bagaria
Science	174	112	64.4	99	Anshuman Sharma, Dhruv Chhabra
Social Science	172	110	63.9	100	Advik Aggarwal, Aryan Aggarwal, Pankhuri Gupta
Mathematics	169	87	51.5	99	Pankhuri Gupta, Vijjwal Pande
Hindi	84	12	14.3	95	Adya Malik, Anshuman Sharma, Gouri Shandilya, Shaina Bagaria, Shaksham Sharma
French	52	18	34.6	100	Ishaan Saluja, Neil Mohanka, Reya Seth, Saanvi Mishra
Sanskrit	37	17	45.9	100	Anupam Bhat, Aradhya Khurana, Aradhya Porwal, Arnab Taneja, Dhruv Chhabra, Disha Panwar, Garvita Verma, Kaushal Somany, Niharika Sehgal, Shobhit Chakraborty, Shrishti Gupta, Siddarth G Komarala, Siddharth Chetri
Information Technology	174	99	56.9	100	Dhruv Chhabra, Shaina Bagaria

Class XII CBSE Exam Results 2023-24

OVERALL PERFORMANCE	
No. of Students Appeared	169
No. of First Divisions	169
Total No. of Distinctions in all Subjects	762

School Average	88.0
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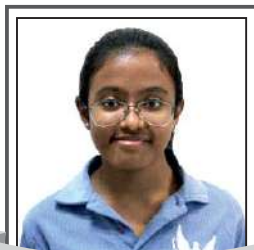
Rank 1	Hridayansh Khera	98.2
Rank 2	Lakshmishree Lakshmanan	98.0
Rank 3	Hoshika Gupta, Rahul Narayan	97.0
Rank 4	Aarna Sareen	96.8
Rank 5	Aditi Chauhan, Vaaniya Kumar, Vanya Savara	96.4
Rank 6	Adrija Paul	96.2

S. No.	Particulars	No. of Students 2022-23	No. of Students 2023-24
1	Students with 90% and above in aggregate	70	76
2	Students between 80% and 89% in aggregate	49	72
3	Students between 70% and 79% in aggregate	44	17
4	Students between 60% and 69% in aggregate	12	4
5	Student Below 60%	5	-

SUBJECT WISE GRADE SUMMARY

Subject	2022-23				2023-24				Obtained by
	No. of Students	A1 & A2	A1 & A2%	Highest marks	No. of Students	A1 & A2	A1 & A2%	Highest marks	
English	180	123	68.3	100	169	140	82.8	100	Bhanu Kamal Bindra
Mathematics	95	60	63.2	100	110	91	82.7	100	Aarna Sareen
Chemistry	88	56	63.6	99	86	69	82.2	99	Aaditya Vikrant Rana, Bhanu Kamal Bindra, Vandita Sudan
Physics	87	54	62.1	100	86	67	77.9	95	Aaditya Vikrant Rana, Adrija Paul, Advay Malik, Darsh Vohra, Krishna Singhal, Ritika Maan, Rohan Singh, Samaira Kapoor, Shambhavi Singh, Shauryya Singh Nirwal, Tanmay Chopra, Vatsal Bhushan Garg, Viren Wadehra
Economics	69	45	65.2	99	72	61	85	99	Hridayansh Khera, Lakshmishree Lakshmanan, Vanya Savara, Virraaj Dahiya
Computer Science	51	27	52.9	98	54	30	56	97	Rahul Narayanan, Simar Suri
Psychology	73	21	28.8	100	49	24	49	100	Navya Dewan, Shreya Sinha, Suryanshi Pinaki
Business Studies	32	17	53.1	97	37	28	75.7	99	Hridayansh Khera, Kumari Aratrika, Vanya Savara
Accountancy	28	13	46.4	98	36	24	66.7	98	Hridayansh Khera, Shiv Arya
Biology	33	25	75.8	100	28	26	92.9	100	Aditi Chauhan
Political Science	24	21	87.5	95	25	24	96	97	Hoshika Gupta
Legal Studies	17	11	64.7	99	22	10	45.5	99	Dhara Mittal, Vaaniya Kumar
Sociology	27	26	96.3	99	19	17	89.5	98	Aditi Patra
Informatics Practices	15	6	60	99	13	6	45.2	97	Priyanshu Kumar Pandey
History	32	30	93.8	100	11	9	81.8	96	Ishan Mishra
Design	23	17	73.9	99	10	2	20	96	Arsh Khetarpal
Financial Market Management	6	5	83.3	92	10	- 5 -	80	99	Anushka Raturi
Painting	18	7	38.9	100	8	2	25	97	Shikha Sejwal

Class XII Toppers



LAKSHMISHREE LAKSHMANAN

Topper in Liberal Arts and Economics

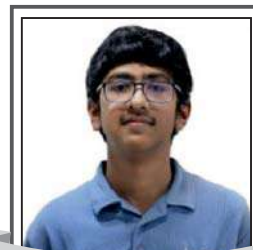
Winner of Shri Rama Rao Memorial Award and Shri Ratan Lal Lahoti Memorial Award



HRIDAYANSH KHERA

Topper in Commerce Stream, Accountancy, Economics and Business Studies

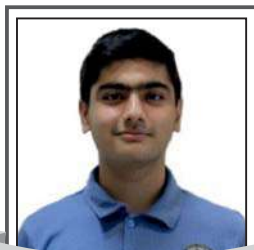
Winner of Shri B.N. Prasad Memorial Award, Shri Ratan Lal Lahoti Memorial Award and Dr Bishambar Nath Ahuja Memorial Award



RAHUL NARAYANAN

Topper in Science Stream and Computer Science

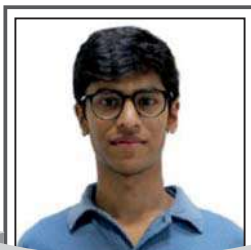
Winner of Dr. A.S. Ramachandran Memorial Award and Shri Dharamveer Gajra Memorial Award



AADITYA VIKRANT RANA

Topper in Chemistry and Physics

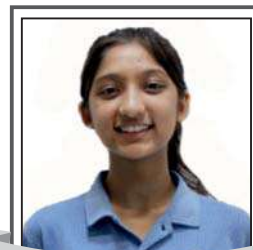
Winner of Shri Ratan Lal Lahoti Memorial Award and C.V.R. Prasad Memorial Award



BHANU KAMAL BINDRA

Topper in Chemistry and English

Winner of Shri Ratan Lal Lahoti Memorial Award



VANYA SAVARA

Topper in Economics and Business Studies

Winner of Shri Ratan Lal Lahoti Memorial Award and Dr Bishambar Nath Ahuja Memorial Award



KUMARI ARATRIKA

Topper in Business Studies

Winner of Dr Bishambar Nath Ahuja Memorial Award



AARNA SAREEN

Topper in Mathematics

Winner of Master Dheeraj Ghai Memorial Award



ADITI CHAUHAN

Topper in Biology

Winner of Shri Ishwar Chandra Joshi Memorial Award

Class XII Toppers



HOSHIKA GUPTA

Topper in Political Science
Winner of Smt. Dayawati Jauhar
Memorial Award



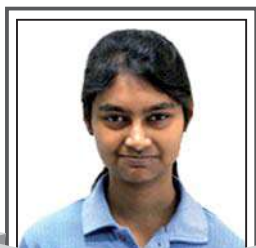
ISHAN MISHRA

Topper in History
Winner of Smt. Dayawati Jauhar
Memorial Award



ADITI PATRA

Topper in Sociology
Winner of Justice Shivdayal Sarojini
Devi Memorial Award



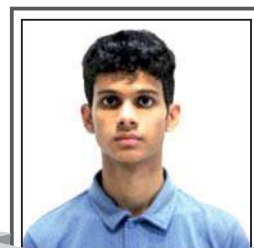
DHARA MITTAL

Topper in Legal Studies
Winner of Justice Shivdayal Sarojini
Devi Memorial Award



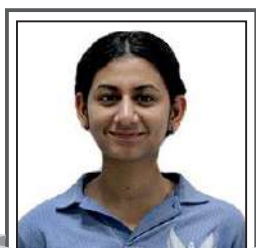
VAANIYA KUMAR

Topper in Legal Studies
Winner of Justice Shivdayal Sarojini
Devi Memorial Award



PRIYANSHU KUMAR PANDEY

Topper in Informatics Practices
Winner of Shri Dharamveer Gajra
Memorial Award



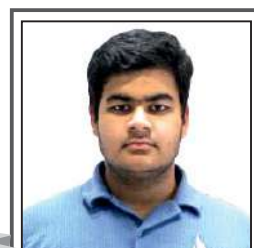
VANDITA SUDAN

Topper in Chemistry
Winner of Shri Ratan Lal Lahoti
Memorial Award



VIRAAJ DAHIYA

Topper in Economics
Winner of Shri Ratan Lal Lahoti
Memorial Award



SHIV ARYA

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

Class XII Toppers

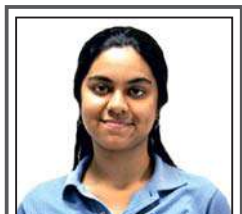


SIMAR SURI

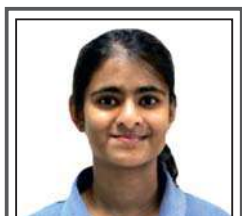
Topper in Computer Science
Winner of Shri Dharamveer Gajra
Memorial Award



NAVYA DEWAN



SHREYA SINHA



SURYANSHI PINAKI

Toppers in Psychology
Winners of Smt. Parvathi Ahuja
Memorial Award



ADRIJA PAUL



ADVAY MALIK



DARSH VOHRA



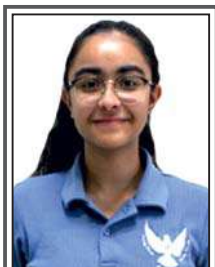
KRISHNA SINGHAL



RITIKA MAAN



ROHAN SINGH



SAMAIRA KAPOOR



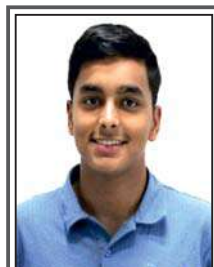
SHAMBHAVI SINGH



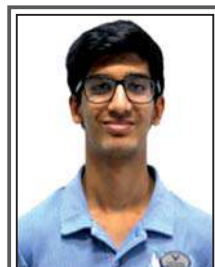
VIREN WADHERA



TANMAY CHOPRA



**SHAURYYA SINGH
NIRWAL**



**VATSAL BHUSHAN
GARG**

Toppers in Physics
Winners of C.V.R. Prasad Memorial Award

Class X Toppers



DHRUV CHHABRA

Topper in Class X, Sanskrit and Science

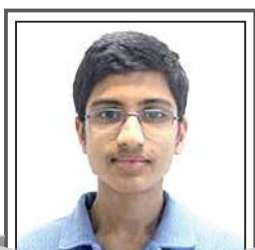
Winner of Smt. Swarna Kanta Dingley Memorial Award, Shri S. K. Choudhary Award and Dr Aashrai Sai Venkat Gudlavalleti Memorial Award



PANKHURI GUPTA

Topper in Mathematics and Social Science

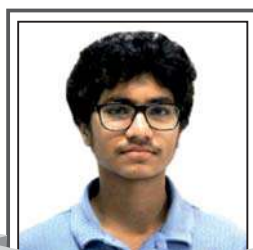
Winner of Smt. Sarla Agarwal Award and Shri Jagannath Khetan Award



VIJJWAL PANDE

Topper in Mathematics

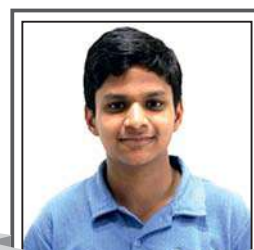
Winner of Smt. Sarla Agarwal Award



ADVIK AGGARWAL

Topper in Social Science

Winner of Shri Jagannath Khetan Award



ARYAN AGGARWAL

Topper in Social Science

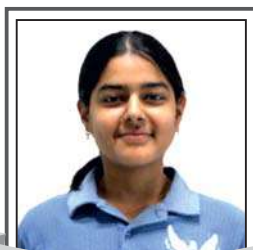
Winner of Shri Jagannath Khetan Award



ANSHUMAN SHARMA

Topper in Science and Hindi

Winner of Dr Aashrai Sai Venkat Gudlavalleti Memorial Award and Shri Mathura Dutt Pandey Memorial Award

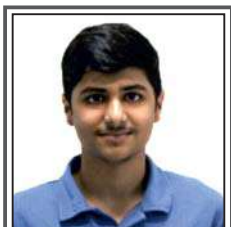


SHAINA BAGARIA

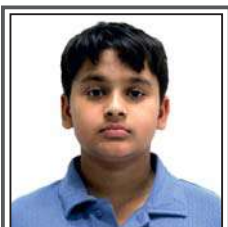
Topper in English and Hindi

Winner of Shri Jagannath Khetan Award and Shri Mathura Dutt Pandey Memorial Award

Class X Toppers



ISHAAN SALUJA



NEIL MOHANKA

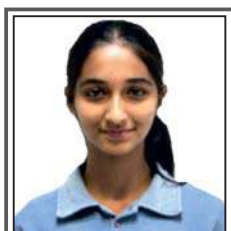


REYA SETH

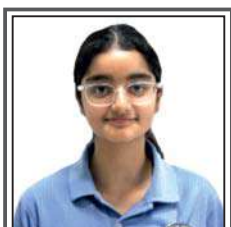


SAANVI MISHRA

Toppers in French
Winners of Shri S. K. Choudhary Award



ADYA MALIK



GOURI SHANDILYA



SHAKSHAM SHARMA

Toppers in Hindi
Winners of Shri Mathura Dutt Pandey
Memorial Award



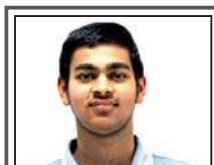
ANUPAM BHAT



ARADHYA PORWAL



DISHA PANWAR



KAUSHAL SOMANY



SHOBHIT CHAKRABORTY



SIDDARTH G KOMRALA

Toppers in Sanskrit
Winners of Shri S. K. Choudhary Award



ARADHYA KHURANA



ARNAV TANEJA



GARVITA VERMA



NIHARIKA SEHGAL



SHRISHTI GUPTA



SIDDHARTH CHETRI

100% Attendance Awards 2023-24

Class III

III B	Soham Patra
III C	Daksh Saini
III D	Nyanza Arora

Class IV

IV B	Praveer Sejwal Shlok Das Gupta
IV C	Adiya Rebecca Reuben
IV D	Jignasha Komarala

Class V

V A	Swastika Kashyap
V B	Aadya Patel Saransh Mishra
V D	Sanskriti Dheeraj Jain
V E	Anvi Dugar

Class VI

VI A	Mahira Khan Mairah Shaheen Daksh Niwaria
VI B	Aarav Dugar Purvi Saini
VI C	Ananya Singh Bhargavi Giri
VI E	Aditi Kumari

Class VII

VII A	Adhiraj Baweja Devanshi Jain Maira Kaur
VII C	Vanshika Kataria Eeshan Mannan Nandan

Class VIII

VIII A	Kanav Seth
VIII B	Arohi Mukhopadhyay
VIII C	Divansh Paliwal
VIII D	Daksh
VIII E	Hemangi Mishra Pranay Sharma

Class IX

IX A	Ibrahim Ali Jiya Kalyani Gupta Khyati Niwaria Vrinda Mittal
IX C	Harsh Raj
IX D	Aditya Anand Aksha Parveen Kajal Mishra

Class X

X A	Adya Malik Srishti Garg
X C	Mansha Attri
X D	Abhipsa Mahua Singh
X E	Advika Malik Anupam Bhat Kaushal Somany Siddarth G. Komarala

Class XII

XII A	Ishan Mishra
-------	--------------

“
Discipline leads to habits.
Habits lead to consistency.
Consistency leads to
growth...
”

Shri Lala Ram Kishan Dass Jain Memorial Award

Regularity



Urvi Sen (III)



Aaditya Raj (IV)



Aradhya Jain (V)



Aadhhaya Ahuja (III)



Himanyaa Rohilla (IV)



Aadya Mishra (V)

Neatness

Helpfulness



Kaavya Mandal (III)



Dhvija Sharma (IV)



Ayushman Chaudhary (V)

What a Child should always remember:

The necessity of an absolute sincerity.

The certitude of Truth's final victory.

The possibility of constant progress with the will to achieve...

-The Mother

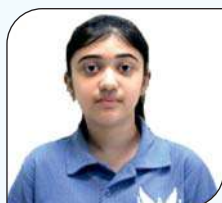
for Positive Personality Traits (2023-24)



NA. Tejesvini (VI-B)



Mishika Thind (VII-D)



Saanvi Vashistha (VIII-D)



Dia Soni (IX-E)



Srishti Garg (X-A)



Mayookha Hari (XI-A)



Pia Sharma (XII-E)

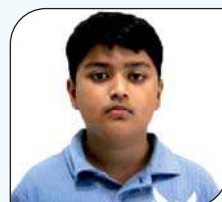
Compassion



Devanshi Devagourou (VI-D)



Siddhani Maurya (VII-C)



Jai Sharma (VIII-A)



Vedant Savara (IX-C)



Reya Seth (X-D)



Rushaan Basak (XI-F)



Adrija Paul (XII-B)



Advik Saxena (VI-C)



Shaurya Garg (VII-E)



Amlan Behera (VIII-C)



Siya Chowdhary (IX-A)



Harsh Preet Singh (X-C)



Aarushi Grover (XI-B)



Ishan Mishra (XII-A)

Equanimity

Awards for the Year 2023-24

Shri Mathura Prasad Sharma Memorial Award for Best Orator: Divansh Paliwal, Aditi Patra

Sh. Dharamveer Gajra Memorial Award for positive work in the field of IT: Manan Katogh, Darsh Vohra

Shri Naresh Bahadur Award for Creative Writing in Navchetna:

a) English: Vandita Sudan

b) French: Shanvi Tanisha

c) Hindi: Yashika Gupta

d) Sanskrit: Shrishti Gupta

Smt. Deepa Modi Award for Devotional Songs: Palakshi, Mudit Pandey

Shradha Memorial Award for outstanding contribution to School's Cultural Programmes: Aadya Agarwal, Darsh Vohra

Smt. Shanti Kaul Memorial Award for excellence in Co-curricular Activities: Kaustubh Tiwari, Akshaya Sharma

Usha R. Patel Award for outstanding contribution in the field of Art: Aradhya Porwal, Adrija Paul, Eshita Rakesh (for the Navchetna Cover Design)

Shri C.J. Gupta Award for rendering outstanding Community Service: Navya Dewan, Abhay Trehan

Prakriti Foundation Award for showing enthusiasm and taking initiative towards environmental conservation: Shambhavi Tiwari, Ayansh Balyan

Shri H.B. Dingley Memorial Award for Topper in Class VIII: Ishita Ghai

Thea Roy Memorial Award for Topper in Math in Class IX: Nimrat Singh Sethi

Smt. Savitri Devi Memorial Award for Topper in Maths in Class XI: Atharv Vyas

Smt. Sarla Agarwal Award for Topper in Mathematics in Class VIII: Ishita Ghai

Eklavya Award for exhibiting promise in Mathematics in Class VIII: Daksh



Pranav Gupta Memorial Award for Best All Rounder in Class VII: Trisha Dutt Pant

Smt. Sreenivasammal Memorial Award for Best All Rounder in Class IX: Veer Gupta

Smt. Kamalammbal Pillay Memorial Award for Best All Rounder in Class X: Gouri Shandilya

Smt. Kamalammbal Pillay Memorial Award for Best All Rounder in Class XI: Mudit Pandey

Pranav Gupta Memorial Award for Best All Rounder in Class XII: L. Lakshmishree

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

- **Boxing** : Piyush Panwar
- **Chess** : Aarav Sinha
- **Football** : Japjit Kaur, Diya Singh, Amogh Shandilya
- **Kurash** : Nirvaan Sejwal
- **Kun Bokator** : Sarthak Naruka
- **Lawn Tennis** : Kaira Nayyar, Kaavya Nayyar
- **Shooting** : Videh Jain
- **Squash** : Aadi Porwal, Shivansh Singh Nirwal, Aradhya Porwal

Shradha Memorial Award for excellence in Sports: Kaavya Nayyar, Shauryya Singh Nirwal, Vatsal Bhushan Garg

For achieving excellence in Yoga: Dakshi Bharti, Shaurya Pratap Singh

Sri Aurobindo Merit Scholarships 2023-24



	I st Position	II nd Position	III rd Position
<i>Class IV</i>	Adiya Rebecca Reuben	Vedanshi Ashish	Manal Singhal
<i>Class V</i>	Aadya Mishra	Abhimanyu Gaur	Amaira Gupta
<i>Class VI</i>	Paraa Baranwal	Reya Madan	Sauravi Misra
<i>Class VII</i>	Kaustubh Tiwari	Shaurya Garg	Bani Gupta
<i>Class VIII</i>	Ishita Ghai	Akshaya Sharma	Aanya Gupta
<i>Class IX</i>	Videh Jain	Meher Aggarwal	Dia Soni
<i>Class X</i>	Dhruv Chhabra	Aradhya Porwal	Shrishti Gupta
<i>Class XI</i>	1. Anantinee Mishra 4. Atharv Vyas 7. Shambhavi Tiwari	2. Udhav Jaipuria 5. Mudit Pandey 8. Sneha Dogra	3. Krishna Sarda 6. Siddharth Jain Narayan 9. Shanvi Tanisha

Students' Council 2023 - 2024



Post	Girl	Boy
Head Boy / Girl	Vrinda Malhotra	Aaditya Vikrant Rana
Sports Captain	Shirin Bhatnagar	Kunal Monga
Students' Coordinators	Aditi Patra, Aiden Juneja	Darsh Vohra, Kushagr Grover
Cultural Coordinators	Dhara Mittal	Manan Katoch

HOUSE CAPTAINS

House	House Captain		Sports Captain	
	Girl	Boy	Girl	Boy
Aspiration	Vanya Savara	Kalyan Jha	Aadya Agarwal	Udayamruth Haresh
Gratitude	Anoushka Jindal	Vedansh Bhushan Garg	Shreya Singh	Shubhankar Mohan Sharma
Honesty	Rea Bhandari	Priyanshu Pandey	Pranoyee Sarkar	Arnav Malik
Perfection	Vaaniya Kumar	Advay Malik	Roshni Rai	Vatsal Bhushan
Sincerity	Lavanya Gadia	Shaurya Narayan Singh	Adrija Paul	Ruhaan Krishna
Truth	Chinmayee Vidyalkar	Aradhya Garg	Mehak Gupta	Ahaan Bahl

THE WHEEL TURNS

The Year That Was

Prof. K.R. Srinivasa Iyengar's Birthday Celebrations (Accolades Day)

April 17

The birth anniversary of Professor K.R. Srinivasa Iyengar was commemorated through the Accolades Day for middle school. Sri Aurobindo Merit Scholarships, the 100% attendance awards and other special awards were given to the students of Classes VI to VIII. Tara Didi graced the occasion and blessed the students. The prestigious Professor K. R. Srinivasa Iyengar Award of Honour was given to Divansh Paliwal of Class VIII, for epitomising exemplary positive personality.



School's Foundation Day - Abhivyakti 2023

April 20



The School's Foundation Day is celebrated as Talent Fiesta or 'Abhivyakti'. It is one of the most eagerly awaited events in the School Calendar, filled with fun and frolic, and a vibrant display of varied talents. The Students' batch of 1999 and members of the alumni association Mother's Blossoms, were in charge of this year's events. Festivities began with a special assembly followed by the events and prize distribution.

Earth Day

April 22

A special assembly was organised by the middle school students to commemorate the Earth Day. The assembly started with 'bhajans', followed by recitations expressing gratitude to Mother Earth, enactment of a poem, and singing the song 'We are the World'. Students of Classes VI-VII composed poems and designed posters on the theme: 'Invest in our Planet'. Class VIII generated awareness on conservation of resources through slogan writing. Students of Classes IX-X worked on the theme of sustainability of Mother Earth through posters, poems, pamphlets and cartoons.



Investiture Ceremony

April 26

The investiture ceremony of the new Students' Council commenced with 'bhajans' being sung seeking blessings of The Mother for the Council taking over the mantle. The new members pledged to fulfil their responsibilities and abide by the values of simplicity, authenticity, compassion, aspiration, and leadership.



World Asthma Day

May 2

The Synapse Club organised a Special Assembly and a Poster Making activity on World Asthma Day, an annual event commemorated globally on the first Tuesday of May, encouraging efforts to improve asthma care and control worldwide. This year the theme for the event was 'Asthma Care for All'. Students of the Synapse Club made posters highlighting the causes of Asthma, possible cures and ways of preventing it.

History Week Celebrations

May 4-11

History Week gave students an opportunity to explore various aspects of the subject namely, the archaeological sources, historical personalities and events that have shaped the past. Students drew sketches of historical figures and monuments from India, conducted research on historical figures, drew illustrated timelines, and developed maps of the era they had selected. The life and achievements of important historical figures were described by students in period costumes. They drew illustrations, wrote poems, drew maps to highlight the role of leaders like Tipu Sultan, Queen Chinamma, Mangal Pandey, Rani Lakshmi Bai, Siraj-ud-daulah, Maharaja Ranjit Singh, Veer Satya Surendra Sai. Students undertook the project of recreating seals and tablets from the Mesopotamian civilisation. The work of the students was displayed on boards in the foyer and in classrooms.



The 3M (My Mind Matters) Club organised its annual Intra-school psychology competition. This year, the participants analysed popular Shakespearean characters through psychological schools of thought and creatively presented their analyses. Ten teams made it to the final round. Srishti Sinha and Neychelle Tyrone Ouseph, both alumni members, adjudicated the unique viewpoints on psychological principles.

Rabindra Jayanti was celebrated in the language classrooms on May 9 by Classes IX-XII and on May 10 by Classes VI-VIII. The special assembly to commemorate Tagore's birthday commenced with the inaugural song '*He Nuton*' and was followed by recitations from the '*Gitanjali*'. A brief history of Rabindranath Tagore's life and work at Santiniketan was presented through a short film. Tagore's '*Tota Kahinee*' or '*The Parrot's Training*', a critique of the moribund colonial system of education was presented by Meher Aggarwal and Veer Gupta of Class IX in the '*Dastangoi*' tradition. This was followed by dances set to *Rabindra Sangeet*.



The International Day of Yoga has been celebrated across the world annually on June 21 since 2015, following its inception in the United Nations General Assembly in 2014. MIS celebrated this special day through a collective session on meditation and yogic asanas at 6:30 in the morning. By dedicating time to practise yoga and meditation, one can improve one's physical health, increase mental focus and clarity, enhance emotional well-being, and find solace in the midst of the demands of a fast-paced world.

Bastille Day (National Day of France)

July 14

July 14 is a significant day in the French calendar that represents the movement for justice, equality, and freedom. People across the world commemorate this day. The French Department organised three Inter-house events in the spirit of festivity: a French culture quiz, a poetry recitation contest, and a solo singing contest, around the motto *Liberté, Égalité et Fraternité*. Nearly every aspect of French life and culture was covered through the quiz questions on History, Fashion, Economics, Sports, Cuisine and General Knowledge. Honesty House secured the first place. Poetry recitation and solo singing competitions were held on 17th July. The programmes concluded with both French and Indian National Anthems being presented.



Slam Poetry: Guest Speaker, Jamaal Amir Akbari

July 17



What happens to a dream deferred? Students contemplated as the poet, Jamaal Akbari invoked Langston Hughes for teenagers, who are at that crucial point in their lives where they seek answers. Jamaal Amir Akbari, award-winning poet, arts educator, creative entrepreneur, songwriter and performing artist, addressed all the students of Class XII. He spoke of how slam poetry helped him to connect with his emotions and express his gratitude for the tiny things in life that sustains all of us: love, family and friends.

Fields Day

July 20

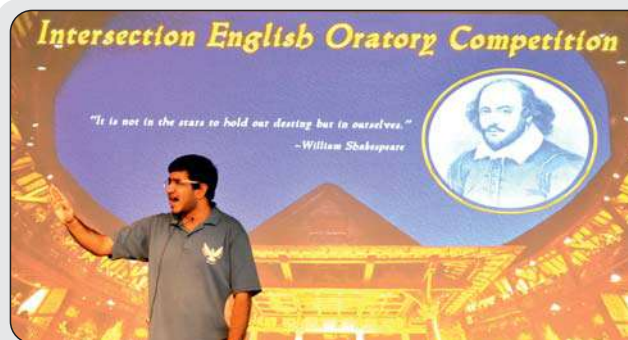
Fields Day is celebrated annually to nurture awareness of the presence of Mathematics in our everyday life. The students of Class VI made innovative board games. Each child displayed the game on the table and students of other classes came to play and be a part of it. Students of Class VII decorated their classrooms with 'Mathematical Torans' and canvas tiles using geometrical shapes. Students of Class VIII created mathematical working models. Unusual concepts like making a trigonometry model using waste products, creating a scene of a broken tree emphasising the use of Pythagoras theorem, wearable fancy jewellery based on mathematical shapes were some of the interesting things on display.



Inter-section Recitation of Shakespeare's Soliloquies

July 20

The Bard of Avon, William Shakespeare's writing came to life as the students of Classes XI and XII presented soliloquies from some of his famous plays in the Hall of Grace. Two members of Mother's Blossoms, Mr Mayank Chari and Ms Sara Changkakoti, judged the event. One student from each section was selected through Intra-section auditions to represent their section on the stage. The Best Speaker Awards were won by Rushaan Basak of XI F, who presented Shylock's speech from 'The Merchant of Venice' and Hridayansh Khera of XII E, who presented Hamlet's famous soliloquy.



Accolades Day

July 22

Accolades Day was a celebration of the achievements and accomplishments of senior students in the academic session 2022-23. The assembly began with meaningful and inspiring recitations followed by a musical presentation 'Aahawaan'. Lieutenant General Daljit Singh, the Director General of the Armed Forces Medical Services graced the occasion as the Chief Guest and gave away the awards. Positive personality traits acknowledged this year were self-discipline, helpfulness and environment-friendly approach. Other awards included excellence in academics, sports and co-curricular activities such as art, music and yoga. Students and teachers with 100% attendance record were also felicitated.



Infinity

July 25



The Physics Club, Impulse, organised its annual event, Infinity, for Classes IX-XII. Enigma, the popular online cryptic hunt, was organised on the occasion in which participants solved successive rounds of very tough questions. Quiz based on Physics witnessed an enthusiastic participation by the students.

Inter-section Turncoat Debate

July 26

The Inter-section Turncoat Debate Competition for Classes IX and X was held in the Hall of Grace. Two alumni members, Mr Arjun Bhandari and Mr Shaurya Bhatnagar, judged the event. One student from each section was selected through Intra-section auditions to represent their section at the podium. The Best Speaker Awards were won by Meher Aggarwal of IX C and Shaina Bagaria of X A, who presented their views on the topics 'Parents should have access to passwords of their children's social media accounts' and 'Graffiti is a form of art, not vandalism', respectively.



World Environment Day: Special Assembly

July 27

The Environment Club organised a special assembly to underscore the importance of conservation and culminate the World Environment Day celebrations. The assembly started with giving awards to students who secured the winning positions in various online competitions held on June 5, centred around this year's theme #Beat Plastic Pollution. The spectrum of competitive events ranged from poetry writing and poster making to article writing in both Hindi and English. The winners were felicitated with e-certificates and special animal-shaped planters. This was followed by a presentation by a group of Class VIII students on the effects of noise pollution.

The third edition of the environmental webzine, 'Prakriti', was unveiled by the Principal, Ms Milan Mala Sarin. 'Prakriti' offers a creative, open space where students can share their thoughts, findings and enthusiasm about environmental concerns.



Mathematics Day

August 5



Class IX celebrated Mathematics Day by displaying models that were made by the students with the help and guidance of their teachers. It was an attempt to enable students to grasp mathematical concepts using practical yet creative and real life examples.

Luminaire

August 7-8

The 151st birth anniversary of the poet-seer Sri Aurobindo was celebrated through the annual Inter-school competition, *Luminaire*. The event aimed at discovering novel ways of looking at the world and bringing about a conscious change, envisioning a new paradigm for sustainable living and development. The Rolling Trophy for Luminaire 2023 was lifted by Modern School, Vasant Vihar. (Detailed report on Page: 69)



Sri Aurobindo's Birth Anniversary & Independence Day Celebrations

August 14-15

The School organised a special programme to celebrate the spirit of freedom and pay tribute to Sri Aurobindo's nationalistic vision on the occasion of his birth anniversary and India's 77th year of Independence, through an in-house dance production titled '*Bharatvarsham: The Spirit Incarnate*', the production was a concept musical. Varied dance forms, from ancient classical dances to folk dances blended together to create a rich tapestry, while vibrant music provided the rhythm and flow to the narration of excerpts from Sri Aurobindo's writings and letters on nationalism and India's role in the world. The performance ended with a grand finale set to the National Song, '*Vande Mataram*'.



Shri Surendra Nath Jauhar Memorial Football Tournament

August 23

The Jauhar Cup 2023 was a celebration of the sporting spirit of the School with each match played with immense vigour and intensity. It united the school community and showcased its passion for football. (Detailed report on Page: 59)

Equity

August 23



Equity, the Intra-school Economics event consisted of three engaging events. The Budget Hour allowed budding economists a holistic insight into the process of budget planning as the participants were tasked with crafting a viable budget, allocated as per the requirements of the assigned state of India. Equity Heist gave participants an opportunity to analyse fictional companies' financial data to strategically invest the assigned money and maximise profits. In the Planning Conclave, participants were given a problem statement in advance and asked to design a specific policy intervention to address the issue on the ground. This was

followed by a panel discussion on the topic 'Debt Ceiling Crisis in the United States'.

World Population Day

August 28

The World Population Day was commemorated through a thought-provoking debate. The event commenced with a video presentation that provided an overview of the current world population levels, trends, and challenges. It highlighted the significance of responsible population management and the implications of unchecked population growth on resources, environment, and socio-economic context. The heart of the event was the debate competition, which featured six teams discussing diverse issues related to the world population.



Navchetna, the annual magazine of the School, was released by Tara Didi. While releasing the magazine, she lauded the creativity, hard work and collaboration of students. The assembly concluded with a presentation on the festival of Onam, heralding the harvest season and the end of monsoon.



A special assembly was organised to celebrate 'Sanskrit Diwas'. Soulful 'bhajans' were followed by 'shloka' recitation and students presenting the significance of the day. The assembly culminated with everyone singing the national song 'Vande Mataram'.





The birth anniversary of Dr S. Radhakrishnan, celebrated as Teachers' Day, is a special occasion to appreciate the invaluable contributions of the teachers in nurturing students. To celebrate this special day, the MIS students of Class XII organised a special assembly in the Hall of Aspiration.

The event commenced with 'bhajans', followed by recitations by the students of Class XII. The Head Boy and Head Girl expressed their love and gratitude towards the teachers on behalf of all the students of MIS and thanked them for their guidance. After an invocation dance, students of

different levels presented self-composed poems, group songs, dance performances and instrumental music. The assembly concluded with a video presentation showing glimpses of the teachers in their classroom, sports field, school events, school trips, etc. as a tribute to the dedication, compassion, and hard work of the teachers.

The Student-Teachers (Class XII students) went ahead to take classes in both the Primary and Senior wing and interacted with the students. Meanwhile, 'Fun Games' were organised for the teachers in the Hall of Grace.

New Vistas – MIS Career Fair

September 29-30

MIS hosted a Career Fair titled 'New Vistas'. The inaugural address was delivered by Ms. Divya Miglani, a student of the batch of 1998. Ms Miglani is a revenue strategist for corporate companies by profession and a passionate car racer. Students found anecdotes from her professional and personal life very inspiring.

For two consecutive days, numerous speakers from varied professional backgrounds delivered talks and addressed the questions of the students of Classes X-XII to familiarise them with eligibility, preparation and nuances of different professional skills and spaces. Medicine, civil services, hospitality, policy research, engineering, journalism, architecture, photography, design opportunities were some of the professions on which sessions were held.



Gandhi Jayanti

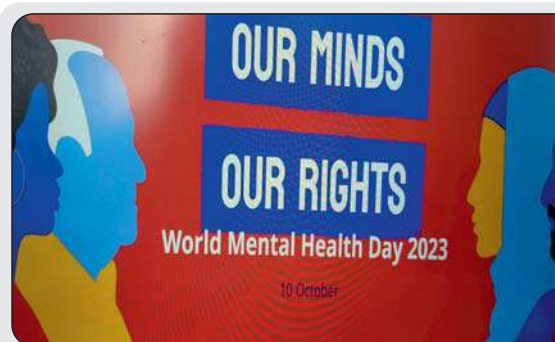
October 2

Every year, 2nd October is celebrated as Gandhi Jayanti and a rich tribute is paid to the 'Father of the Nation'. The students and teachers of Truth House presented a special assembly on 3rd October to commemorate the Mahatma's life and teachings. The assembly began with students singing Gandhiji's favourite bhajan '*Vaishnav Jan To*' with deep reverence. It was followed by narration of Gandhian quotes and messages. Students also shared information on the birth anniversary of Shri Lal Bahadur Shastri. A power-point presentation was shown on the life of Mahatma Gandhi, tracing his journey over the years.

World Mental Health Day

October 5

A panel discussion on Mental Health was held in the Hall of Aspiration by students, psychologists, counsellors, and mental health experts, as well the school counsellor, Ms. Ishita Chatterjee. The panel including Psychology students from Class XI held a discussion on 'Imposter Syndrome'. The discussion panel explored the issue and suggested ways that could lead to a few solutions.



National Unity Day

October 31

Students paid homage to Sardar Vallabhbhai Patel through a special assembly organised by Aspiration House. Students from Class VII recited a poem on his inspiring life. A soulful rendition of the song '*Mile Sur Mera Tumhara*', emphasised on the beauty of our rich, syncretic cultural heritage. An inspiring presentation on the whole, significant chapters of Indian history were revisited for better understanding and greater awareness.

Annual Day - 'Samar: The Rhythm of Valour'

November 4



The Mother's International School celebrated its annual Physical Demonstration on 4th November. The collective performance titled 'Samar: The Rhythm of Valour' showcased martial arts and dances from around the world. (Detailed report on Page: 58)

Inter-house Geo Map Quiz

November 9

The Geo-map quiz is an initiative taken up every year to hone the map skills in students. Being an Inter-house competition, it was decided to choose five students from Classes VI to X to represent each House. Class XI students volunteered to conduct the Quiz under the able guidance of the Geography teachers. There was a Question matrix on various topics of Relief features of India from which each House had to choose their question. Different themes like tourist centres, rivers and lakes, crops and transport and trade routes were chosen. Students and the audience took part in the Quiz enthusiastically. The winning House was Aspiration House followed by Honesty House and Sincerity House.



Diwali Celebration

November 10

As a part of the student-body initiative, Diwali gifts are shared with all the support staff members. The students take this as an opportunity to connect with them and express their gratitude for the hard work of the members behind the scenes. The Students' Council exchanged Diwali greetings and shared the gifts two days ahead of Diwali.

Inter-house G.K. Quiz

November 22

The Inter-house General Knowledge Quiz for Classes IX-XII was conducted in the Hall of Grace. The participants for the final event were chosen based on the Preliminary Round conducted on 20th November. Three Top Scorers from each House were selected to participate in the Final quiz, which consisted of four rounds. The first round was titled MELA comprising questions based on music, entertainment, literature, and art followed by a round on Flags. The third round was based on historical people, events and legends followed by the last round on Birds. There was a question for the audience at the end of every round.

The Perfection House team bagged the first position followed by Gratitude House and Sincerity House.





The 12th-edition of the MIS Model UN conference unfolded amidst a lot of enthusiasm. This student-driven initiative, mirrors real political proceedings and provides a platform for diplomatic discussions. Shri Pranjal Jauhar, Chairman, MIS, inaugurated the conference. Shri Parveen Kumar, Director of G20 at the Ministry of Finance, graced the occasion as the Chief Guest and shared his insights at the opening ceremony. The committees included SOCHUM, UNSC, JCC, the International Press and the Organising Committee.

Kahani Vachan

December 1

A storytelling activity (*Kahani Vaachan*) for students of Class VIII was organised by the Hindi Department. Students presented their stories with various props, pictures, creative gestures and facial expressions. The appropriate use of voice modulation and body language infused their passion, enhanced imagination and expression. It was an interactive activity where the students were encouraged for creative thinking.

Science Day

December 2

The Science Day commenced with an assembly featuring a spirited debate on the pros and cons of Nuclear Physics, a creative shadow play, and two beautifully composed poems on the magnificent subject, that is Science. It also featured a stimulating presentation on Nuclear Physics, an exciting game of 'Guess the scientist' that had the audience on the edge of their seats and a wonderful song telling the students about the various elements of the periodic table.

After the assembly, the students dispersed to their classes, inspired for a day of fun experiments, models and creative projects. Classes VI to VIII showcased their scientific flairs through models, poems, limericks and even fun rangolis outside classrooms. Each class showed their unique ideas with much enthusiasm.



Online Quiz - Evolve PD (Synapse)

December 2

The Biology Club, Synapse, organised its annual Cryptic Hunt, Evolve Patient Department or EPD for Classes IX to XII. Thirty teams and over 80 students participated in the event that focused on deductive research, learning to pick up cryptic clues and using resources like the internet to understand diseases.

Mahasamadhi Day

December 5



The Samadhi is not a conventional place of worship, it is vibrant with consciousness and force, radiating a constant stream of peace, light, and grace.

Students and teachers of The Mother's International School made a humble offering of devotional songs and readings from the works of The Mother and Sri Aurobindo to pay homage to The Master. The events that followed the Mahasamadhi of the Master in Pondicherry were recalled by reading an excerpt from Shri Nirod Baran's recollections. Strains of 'Hey Chiro Diner Shurjo, Tomay Pronam Kori' filled the air.

Human Rights Day: Special Assembly

December 8

An informative event was conducted by the students of Classes IX and XI to raise awareness about Human Rights to commemorate Human Rights Day observed on 10th December. An excerpt from Martin Luther King's historic speech, 'I have a Dream' delved deep into the injustices of racial discrimination. Human Rights, which are fundamental or basic in nature were briefly introduced followed by a presentation on the Constitutional provisions for human rights. A video showcasing the consequences of Sudanese military coup helped students understand the violation of human rights. A meaningful song, 'Heal the World' sung by the students of Class IX, evoked the power of music to transcend boundaries and differences in the world.

Sanskrit Quiz

December 8

Sanskrit Quiz was organised by the Sanskrit Department. There were four rounds in the quiz related to Sanskrit literature, grammar, picture round and general awareness. Para Baranwal, Manan Nandan and Laxita Singh bagged the second position followed by Ananya, Reeshu Rithisa Pati and Arunodaya Grover at the third position. The team comprising Japesh Bansal, Ira Kar and Vedansh Joshi bagged the first position.



Prof. Nadkarni Memorial Inter-school Competition

December 14-15



Professor Nadkarni Memorial Inter-school competition convened a gathering of eight prominent schools of the city. This prestigious event featured two competitions, the first being 'Mathematical Marvels', a model-making contest based on any mathematical principle. The second event, 'Story Speak', involved a dialogue narration based on the life of the mathematician whose mathematical concept had been chosen for the model construction. The MIS students secured the first and second best narrator prizes. Being the host school, MIS did not compete for the Rolling Trophy and it was passed on to Delhi Public School, R.K. Puram for their innovative presentation.

Mathematics Day

December 22

The morning assembly showcased a diverse array of performances, seamlessly weaving various disciplines, all united by the common thread of Mathematics. The self composed poems, voice overs for magical dances and presentations were received well by the audience. The celebration took a rhythmic turn with a dynamic rap performance, transforming mathematical concepts into a lyrical composition.



Christmas Assembly

December 22-23

The Christmas Assembly is an eagerly awaited event and celebrated with much cheer. This year, the celebration spanned across two days. A graceful dance by the students of Class VI, set to the carol "Angels We Have Heard on High" set the tone. This was followed by a dramatic recitation of "The Ballad of the Three Kings" by Henry Wadsworth Longfellow. The School choir took to the stage to sing a harmonious blend of popular carols. The programme culminated with a finale of melody and cheer.

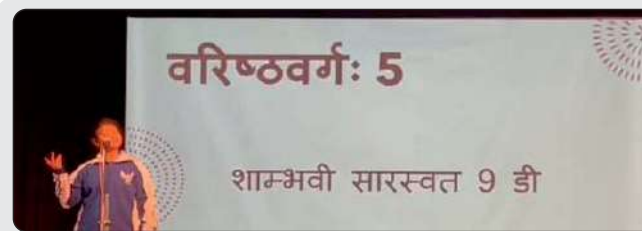
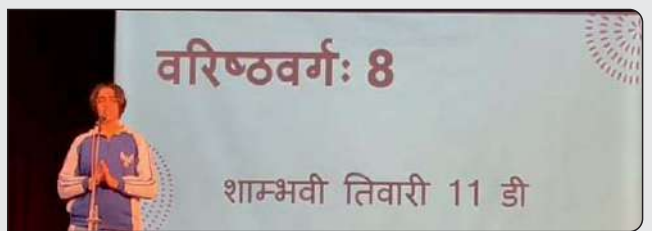
The following day, the choir presented 'Rudolph, the Red Nosed Reindeer' enacted by students of Class VI and other Christmas carols. Later in the day, during recess, students presented a dramatic performance on the poem 'Twas The Night Before Christmas'.



Sanskrit Shloka Chanting Competition (Antarrashtriya Geeta Mahotsav)

December 23

More than forty students from Classes VI to XII participated in the 'Shloka' chanting competition. Three 'shlokas' from 'Srimad Bhagavad Gita' were shared by the DoE. All the participants learnt these and recited with full fervour. In Group 1 (Classes VI to VIII), Riddhima Sharma, Tejas and Suryansh Mishra received the third, second and first position respectively. In Group 2 (Classes IX to XII), Tara Padmanabhan bagged the third position. Shambhavi Saraswat and Shambhavi Tiwari tied at the first position.



Veer Bal Diwas

December 27



A special assembly was held to commemorate the martyrdom of Baba Fateh Singh and Zorawar Singh, the 'Sahibzades' of the tenth guru of Sikhism, Guru Govind Singh ji. The assembly included singing of 'shabad', recitations, and messages on the relevance of sacrifice and courage in today's times and the legacy of the Sikh Guru.

Blessings Day

December 29

The Special Awards of Class XII for the academic session 2023-24 were given away by the Chairman, Shri Pranjal Jauhar, in a special programme held in the Hall of Grace.

The newly elected Students' Council took over responsibility from the outgoing Council while strains of The Mother's organ music created an atmosphere of ardent aspiration.

On the same day, all the students of Class XII along with their Class Teachers and Class Coordinator assembled in the Ashram Meditation Hall for the Blessings Ceremony. The Class Teachers read out the citations for each student of their class while they received the blessings from the Principal and the Vice Principal.



Farewell to Class XII

December 30

Students of Class XI hosted a farewell for the students of Class XII. The entire day was a memorable day for the students of both Classes XI and XII and created memories that they will carry with them in all future endeavours. (Detailed report on Page: 61)

Shri Anil Jauhar's Birth Anniversary

January 20, 2024

The Honesty House hosted a special assembly in the Hall of Aspiration to commemorate the birth anniversary of Shri Anil Jauhar, the former chairman of MIS. The event was in honour of a man who led the institution for decades with quiet dignity and grace. A powerpoint presentation depicting his life and achievements through the years was shown.

A school-wide campaign to highlight love and passion for sports - Khelo MIS, was held on 19th and 20th January to mark the occasion.



Republic Day and National Voters' Day Assembly

January 25



A special assembly to commemorate Republic Day and National Voters' Day commenced with a presentation on the contribution of women in India's political arena - from the time of Independence to the present day. The journey of India towards becoming a Sovereign, Socialist, Secular, Democratic, Republic and the values enshrined in the Constitution were encapsulated in the presentation. .

The significance of exercising voting rights was the focus for National Voters' Day celebrations. It aimed at spreading awareness among students about their responsibility as future voters. Students presented a street play '*Farq Padta Hai*'.

Inter-house Mathematics Quiz

February 5

The Inter-house Mathematics Quiz for the academic session 2023-24 for Classes VIII and IX took place in the Hall of Aspiration. The quiz comprised four rounds on questions related to mathematical concepts and theories. The rounds on 'Sequence and Series' and 'Connecting the Dots' was followed by the 'Lacrosse Round', where participants had to solve the given acrostic puzzles to identify particular mathematical terms. The last round was a 'Rapid Fire', where each of the Houses had to answer five back-to-back questions. Each round also had questions for the audience. The event was conducted by Quizmasters Udhav Jaipuria, Ayandeep Bose, Ojes T.S, Aadit Rajnayak, Anantinee Mishra and Tara Padmanabhan of Class XI. At the end of the Quiz, Sincerity House secured the first position, followed by Gratitude House at second position and Aspiration House at the third position.



Ashram Foundation Day

February 12



The Foundation Day of Sri Aurobindo Ashram – Delhi Branch, established on 12th February, 1956, was celebrated by the students and teachers through a special programme. The assembly was hosted by the students of Sincerity House. Anecdotes and musings of the School's founder, Shri Surendra Nath Jauhar Faquir, fondly known as Chachaji, presented during the assembly revealed how The Mother's guidance helped sow the seeds of the spiritual oasis in the midst of the busy capital city. Through recitations and narrations, interspersed with bhajans, the description of the enshrinement of the relics and the journey and growth of the Ashram was shared. The various activities of the Ashram, community service and humanitarian projects were also outlined.

POCSO Awareness Session

February 12

Advocate on Record at the Supreme Court, Ms Shriya Maini, addressed the teachers and students of Classes VIII, IX and XI to build awareness among students about their rights under the Protection of Children from Sexual Offences (POCSO) law by educating them on personal safety, and empowering them to recognise and respond to unsafe situations. Additionally, the session emphasised the importance of the School as a safe environment and the role of the school's POCSO committee in ensuring the well-being of students.

The Mother's Birthday Celebrations

February 21

The Mother's 146th birthday was celebrated through a programme that melded devotional music, recitations, Ikebana exhibition, *Rangoli*, reflective activities and floral offerings by students and teachers of the School. The senior wing took up the virtues represented in the outer circle of the Mother's symbol and these were outlined in the narration that preceded the bhajans.

The inaugural song was an expression of the quality of Aspiration that rises like a flame within lifting one's consciousness. '*Devi Saraswati Kamalini*' the bhajan sung by students of Class 6, was an invocation to the Universal Mother, symbolic of universal learning.

This was followed by students singing '*Gao Pran Amritmay Gaan*' urging everyone to sing the song of the soul that lights lamps of devotion to realise the Divine within. Equanimity that helps one overcome anger and pride and achieve inner harmony among external fluctuations is a virtue the Mother often guided her disciples to practise. '*Jaya Jaya Jagat Janani*', was next. '*Jagatjanani Bhavtarini Mohini Tu Nava Durga*' was a prayer to the Mother as an embodiment of the force that destroys all negativity.



LAURELS

HINDI


EVENT NAME	NAME OF THE PARTICIPANTS & CLASS	POSITION
Café of Conversations was held at The Air Force School, Subroto Park on 26th July	Shreeya Sinha - XI Kumar Ojas - XI	2 nd Position
'Bhasha Utsav' was celebrated on 6th December at Talkatora Stadium, wherein students who scored more than 90% marks in Hindi in Class X Board Exam were felicitated. Former President, Shri Ram Nath Kovind was the Chief Guest.		Twenty seven students of MIS were felicitated at this event.



FRENCH

EVENT NAME	NAME OF THE PARTICIPANTS & CLASS	POSITION
Elocution Competition organised by the Asia-Pacific arm of the International Federation of Teachers of French was held on 21st October	Nitya Jain - X	2 nd Position (A2 Category)
Diplomas issued by the French Ministry of National Education to certify the French language skills of non-native speakers for the academic year 2023-24		Around sixty students from Classes VI-XII cleared the different levels of DELF Exam.

ENGLISH

EVENT NAME	NAME OF THE PARTICIPANTS & CLASS	POSITION
English Language Event- 'Mnemosyne' was held at Gyan Bharti School on 22nd July	Vani Joshi - XI Deeksha Arora - XI	2 nd Position
Interactive Workshop on 'Drug Free India' was held at The Indian School on 12th December	Aaliya Sharma - XI	1 st Position
Art-Poetica (Inter-school Art & Poetry Competitions) was held at Delhi Public School, R.K. Puram on 16th December 	'Lyrical Canvas': Ishaanvi Luthra - IX	1 st Position
	'Blend Art': Mayookha Hari - XI Somedutta Sengupta - XI Meher Aggarwal - IX Aaron Surya - IX Other participants: Anirban Mishra - XI Suvir Taneja - VIII Akshaya Sharma - VIII Divansh Paliwal - VIII	3 rd Position (MIS won the Overall Rolling Trophy)
National Cryptic Crossword Championship was held at YMCA Auditorium on 29th and 30th December	Dhara Mittal - XII L Lakshmishree - XII	Second Runners'- up
The Speakers' Forum: 'Tall Tales' was held at Vasant Valley School on 14th February 2024	Kaustabh Tiwari - VII	2 nd Position



SANSKRIT

EVENT NAME	NAME OF THE PARTICIPANTS & CLASS	POSITION
Sanskrit Recitation Competition was held at Ramakrishna Mission on 4th November	Para Baranwal - VI Arohi Mukhopadhyay - VIII Roshit Chakraborty - XI	1 st Position 2 nd Position 1 st Position
Sanskrit Shlok Chanting Competition was held at Chinmaya Vidyalya on 29th November	Shambhavi Saraswat - IX Abirami Ramesh - IX Parushni Mishra - IX Aarya Vivek Buwa - IX	Special Mention
'Bhasha Utsav' was celebrated on 6th December at Talkatora Stadium, wherein students who scored more than 90% marks in Sanskrit in Class X Board Exam were felicitated. Former President, Shri Ram Nath Kovind was the Chief Guest.		Eleven students of MIS were felicitated at this event.



MATHEMATICS

EVENT NAME
The Quest Open Vista was held at The Air Force School, Subroto Park on 26th July
NAME OF THE PARTICIPANTS & CLASS
Stutee Dawar and Rudransh Sharma bagged the 2 nd Position



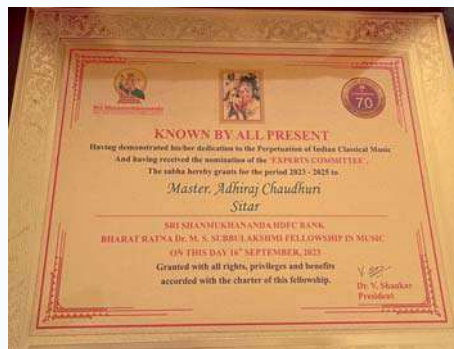
MODEL UNITED NATIONS

EVENT NAME	NAME OF THE PARTICIPANTS & CLASS	POSITION
MUN was held at Netaji Subhash University of Technology on 8th and 9th April (MIS won the Best School Delegation Award)	Schwaas Dutta - XII	Best Caricaturist Award
	Rushaan Basak - XI	Highest Commendation (Caricature)
	Darsh Vohra - XII	High Commendation (Photography)
	Saanvi Maurya - XI	Verbal Mention
	Kushagr Grover - XII Shreeyam Lakhota - XII	Honourable Mentions
Sanskriti School MUN was held on 27th April (MIS won the Overall Outstanding Delegation Award)	Hridayansh Khera - XII Vatsal Garg - XII Saanvi Maurya - XI	Outstanding Delegate Awards
	Kushagr Grover - XII Pranika Singh - XI	Honourable Delegation
	Dhara Mittal- XII	Outstanding Cartoonist
	Rushaan Basak - XI	Verbal Mention
	Tanmay Vidyalkar - XII	Outstanding Photographer
	Ananya Bajaj - XI	Honourable Mention (Photography)



PERFORMING ARTS

EVENT NAME	NAME OF THE PARTICIPANTS & CLASS	POSITION
Inter-school Music Competition was held at St. Paul's School on 26th July	Sifat Kaur Malik - XI	3 rd Position
Shri Shanmukhananda Bharat Ratna M.S. Subbulakshmi Fellowship granted by Shri Shanmukhananda Fine Art and Sangeet Sabha, Mumbai on 16th September	Adhiraj Chaudhuri - X	Received the Fellowship, for the years 2023-25, which is given to exceptionally talented young musicians from both Carnatic and Hindustani Classical Music genres.



QUIZ

EVENT NAME	NAME OF THE PARTICIPANTS & CLASS	POSITION
Social Sawaal Quiz was held at IIT, Delhi on 1st April 2023	Shreeram Lakhota - XI Chirag Gupta - XI Krishna Sarda - XI	1 st Position
Columban Quiz was held at St.Columba's School on 21st July	Malhar Mazumdar - XII Shreeram Lakhota - XI Pushan Banerjee - XI Ishaan Jolly - XI	2 nd Runners Up
'Jigyasa' was held at Gyan Bharti School on 22nd July	Dhara Mittal - XII L Lakshmeshree - XII Deeksha Arora - XI	1 st Position

Qriosity (Sr. G.K. Quiz) was held at New at New Era Public School on 24th August	Shreeyam Lakhota - XI Ishaan Jolly - XI Malhar Mazumdar - XII	2 nd Position
MELA Quiz (Music, Entertainment, Literature, Art) was held on 25th August	Sanvi Sasmal - XI Sukrrit Bhardwaj - XI Anantinee Mishra - XI	2 nd Position
G.K.Quiz was held at Vasant Valley Quiz on 21 st November	Tathagata Banerjee - XI Shreeyam Lakhota - XI Ishaan Jolly - XI	4 th Position
The Hindu's Young World G.K. Quiz was held at Aiwan-e-Ghalib on 20th December	Keshav Aggarwal - XI Kshitij Sharma - XI	6 th Position (more than 400 teams from across Delhi NCR had participated)
Social Sawaal Quiz was held at IIT Delhi on 15th March 2024	Kshitij Sharma - XI Dakshesh B. Ahluwalia - XI Keshav Aggarwal - XI	1 st Position



SCIENCE

EVENT NAME	NAME OF THE PARTICIPANTS & CLASS	POSITION
Synapse - 'Nutrichef' was held at Vasant Valley School on 25th July	Meera Mrinal Bahl - VII Ira Kar - VII	1 st Position
(MIS won the Overall Rolling Trophy)	Debate: Meher Aggarwal - IX Saisha Kumar - IX Advik Baweja - IX	2 nd Position
Quiz on Sustainable Development was held at Cambridge School, Srinivaspuri	Sauravi Mishra - VI Abhigyan Chowdhry - VII	1 st Position
Mukhyamantri Vigyan Pratibha Pariksha (MVPP) was organised by the Directorate of Education on 10th December	Veer Gupta - IX Advik Baweja - IX Palakshi - IX Videh Jain - IX Eshita Rakesh - IX	Received the MVPP scholarship
Science Open Merit Test was organised by the Delhi State Science Teachers' Forum for around 8500 students on 24th December	Dhruv Chhabra - X Pankhuri Gupta - X Aradhya Porwal - X	Rank 3; a scholarship of 10,000/- Appreciation Certificates
KAMP NASTA Assessment assesses the current level of scientific temper among students	Shaurya Garg - VI	Received the District Topper certification and a medal



SOCIAL SCIENCE

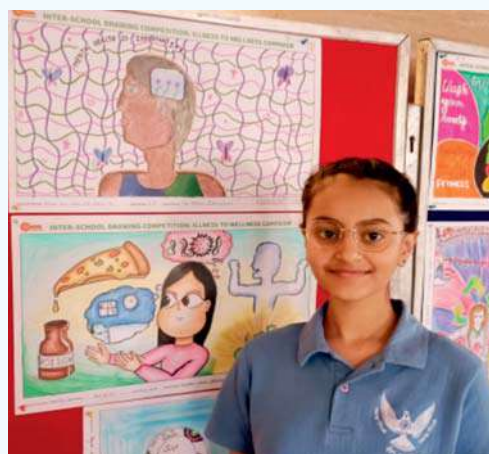
EVENT NAME	NAME OF THE PARTICIPANTS & CLASS	POSITION
'Start-up Pitching' was held at G.D. Goenka School on 21st July	Bhavna Jain - XI Reya Kaloya - IX Manas Goyal - IX Amaira Chhikara - X	1 st Position
'There is a Little Bit of Salt in Everybody's Life' was held at Vasant Valley School on 21st July	Vedansh Bhushan Garg - XII Lavanya Gadia - XII	1 st Position
St. Paul's School organised two events on 28th July: The Budget Hour Minutes of Enactment	Hridayansh Khera - XII Lakshmishree - XII Kumari Aratrika - XII Vanya Savara - XII Chinmayee Vidyalkar - XII Anoushka Jindal - XII	1 st Position 3 rd Position
'Addicted' was held at Modern School, Vasant Vihar on 2nd November	Chinmayee Vidyalkar - XII Anoushka Jindal - XII Lavanya Gadia - XII Kumari Aratrika - XII	Runners'-up
PRS Youth Parliament (National Round) was held on 20th January 2024	Aditya Kadam - XII Anav Garg - XII Seher Kad - XII	2 nd Position
Y. Kumar Student Award for International Understanding was held at Springdales School, Pusa Road on 4th February 2024	Shanvi Tanisha - XI	Highest Scorer in Quiz on World Affairs and Best Performance in the Personal Interview Round





ARTS

EVENT NAME	NAME OF THE PARTICIPANTS & CLASS	POSITION
'Illness to Wellness', Inter-school Drawing competition was organised by ASSOCHAM	Perna Kaur Sahni - VI	1 st Position
National Progressive Schools' Conference publishes its Calendar annually	Aradhya Porwal - X	Her artwork was shortlisted for the Calendar



COMPUTER SCIENCE

EVENT NAME	NAME OF THE PARTICIPANTS & CLASS	POSITION
Goenkan Techfest 'Innophoria' (Start-up Pitching) was held at G.D. Goenka School, Vasant Kunj on 21st July	Bhavna Jain - XI Reya Kaloya - IX Manas Goyal - IX Amaira Chhikara - X	1 st Position
'Surprise' was held at Springdales School, Pusa Road on 5th August	Pushan Banerjee - XI Aarit Bakshi - XI	3 rd Position



The journey towards success is not merely a quest to achieve a final goal, but an intricate process of perpetual growth and transformation. True success is found in the relentless pursuit of knowledge and the willingness to adapt. Each experience, each challenge, and each lesson shapes us, refining our skills and broadening our perspectives. The essence of success lies in the dedication to this never-ending voyage of personal and professional development.

THE SPIRIT OF SPORTS

Annual Inter-house Athletic Meet: Sub-junior (April 28 and 29, 2023)

The Sub-junior Athletic Meet began with the oath-taking ceremony and marching. The day's events included 100m Heats, 600m Final, Shot Put, and 100m Final. On the second day, students participated in 200m Heats, Long Jump, and 4x100m Relay Race. The event concluded with the 200m Heats, Final and 4x400m Relay Final. Honesty House secured the first position, Aspiration House second and Gratitude House stood third.



Summer Sports Camp (June 12-28)

A two-week long Summer Sports Camp was conducted during the summer vacation from 6:30 to 8:30 am, allowing the students to start their day with physical activity and sports training. The camp offered training in three popular sports: Badminton, Basketball, and Football. 125 students enthusiastically took part in the camp under the guidance of experienced coaches. The Camp helped the participants to grasp various techniques and strategies related to their chosen sport.



National Sports Day (August 29)

The Physical Education Department, in collaboration with the SEWA Sports Club of the School, organised a programme to commemorate National Sports Day. The event celebrated the legacy of the hockey legend Major Dhyan Chand and aimed at the promotion of traditional sports. During the day, students played indigenous games like *Pithhu*, *Kho-kho* and *Kabaddi*, and were also introduced to Martial Arts such as *Kalaripayattu*.



Annual Inter-house Athletic Meet: Junior & Senior (November 25 and 28)

The Meet's events included 100m, 200m, 400m, 1500m, 4x100m Relay Race, Triple Jump, Shot Put, Discus Throw, 4x400m Relay Race, 800m and Long Jump.

Athletic Talent Hunt (January 27, 2024)

The Athletic Talent Hunt, aimed at identifying sporting talent among the students of Class VI, was organised by the Sports Department. The March Past matching with the tunes of a live band set the tone for the day. This was followed by the oath taking ceremony and a torch relay by the students. The Vice Principal, Mr Aswin K. Dash declared the meet open. Students participated in Shot Put, Skipping, 100m Race, Long Jump and 4x50m Relay. Prizes, medals and certificates were handed over to the winners.



Khelo MIS (February 22-23, 2024)

Khelo MIS Cross Country Run, a fervent celebration of sports and student athleticism, was organised by the Physical Education Department and the Sports Club of the School. The event aimed to nurture fitness and foster awareness about fitness. Eager participation was observed in the 1.5 km (for Classes VI and VII) and 2 km (for Classes VIII and IX), along with the enthusiastic involvement of several teachers. Traditional games for Class VII and a Skipping Workshop for Class VIII was also organised.



Best Athletes For The Year 2023-24

S.No.	Name of the Students	Class & Section	Event & Category
1	Shriya Shit	VI-A	Athletic Talent Hunt (Girls)
2	Anmol Singh	VI-E	Athletic Talent Hunt (Boys)
3	Kaira Nayyar	VII-A (Honesty House)	Annual Inter-house Athletic Meet (Sub Jr. Girls)
4	Daivik Bejgotra	VII-E (Sincerity House)	Annual Inter-house Athletic Meet (Sub Jr. Boys)
5	Riddhi Bharana	IX-A (Aspiration House)	Annual Inter-house Athletic Meet (Jr. Girls)
6	Rishab Trivedi	IX-B (Gratitude House)	Annual Inter-house Athletic Meet (Jr. Boys)
7	Shrutiparna Shit	XI-A (Honesty House)	Annual Inter-house Athletic Meet (Sr. Girls)
8	Vatsal Bhushan Garg	XII-C (Perfection House)	Annual Inter-house Athletic Meet (Sr. Boys)



House Rankings 2023-24

SENIOR	JUNIOR	SUB JUNIOR
Aspiration	Aspiration	Honesty
Gratitude	Gratitude	Aspiration
Honesty	Honesty	Truth
Perfection	Perfection	Gratitude
Sincerity	Sincerity	Sincerity
Truth	Truth	Perfection

Athletics - Zonals

The Zonal Sports for South District, Zone 23 were held from 16th to 20th October at Thyagaraj Sports Complex. The MIS students won many laurels in the Athletics events. In the **Triple Jump event**, Sarandeep Singh secured 3rd position in the Senior Boys' category. In the **High Jump event**, Mridul Krishna secured 2nd position in the Senior Boys' category. In the **Long Jump event**, Shrutiparna Shit bagged the 2nd position in the Senior Girls' category. In the **Shot Put event**, Aditi Kumar bagged the 1st position in the Senior Girls' category. In the **Discus Throw event**, Aditi Kumar bagged the 2nd position in the Senior Girls' category.

In the **100m Race**, Shrutiparna Shit secured the 2nd position and Shirin Bhatnagar bagged the 3rd position in the Senior Girls' category. Riddhi Bharana won the 2nd position and Aradhya Porwal won the 3rd position in Junior Girls' category. In the Sub-Junior Girls' category, Kaira Nayyar secured the 2nd position and Anshika Kumar won the third position. In the **200m Race**, Shrutiparna Shit won the 2nd position in the Senior Girls' category. Riddhi Bharana secured the 2nd position and Aradhya Porwal bagged the 3rd position in the Junior Girls category. Anshika Kumar won the 1st position and Diya Singh secured the third position in the Sub-Junior Girls' category. In the **400m Race**, Aradhya Porwal secured the 1st position and Riddhi Bharana bagged the 2nd position in the Junior Girls category. Anshika Kumar won the 1st position in the Sub-junior Girls' category.

In the **4x100m Relay Race**, the Senior Girls' team comprising Shrutiparna Shit, Shirin Bhatnagar, Aavriti Sharma and Kaavya Nayyar secured the 2nd position and the Sub-junior Girls' team comprising Anshika Kumar, Kanishka Sejwal, Kaira Nayyar and Trisha Dutt Pant bagged the 1st position. In the **800m Race**, Sarandeep Singh bagged the 3rd position in the Senior Boys' category. In the **1500m Race**, Vatsal Bhushan Garg secured the second position in the Senior Boys' category.

Anshika Kumar was adjudged the Best Athlete for Zone S-23 in the Sub-junior Category.





The Zonal Sports for South District, Zone 23 were held at Laxman Public School from 18th to 25th August. The Senior Girls' team comprising Shreya Singh, Chaitri Shree, Myra Gupta, Eshaanvi Dadhwal, Gauri Shandilya, Alayna Rizwan, Navya Agarwal, Aavriti Sharma, Advika Malik and Mandovi Ray Chaudhuri brought the victory home by winning the first position under the captaincy of Aditi Kumar.



The 1st Ramesh Suri Memorial Inter-school Soccer Tournament was held from 12th May to 15th May at Step by Step School, Noida. The School's Senior Boys' and Senior Girls' team participated in the tournament.



The Senior Boys' team comprising Shaurya Narayan Singh, Vedansh Bhushan Garg, Pranav Menon, Lakshya Jani, Abhay Sanjay, Aryaveer Sajwal, Priyanshu Kumar Pandey, Shaurya Singh Nirwal, Aarit Bakshi, Kartik Dagar, Mohammed Arsh, Gursher Singh Boparai, Anish Pawa, Shlok Maheshwari and Sarandeep Singh won the final championship.

The Zonal Sports for South District, Zone 23 for football was held at Birla Vidya Niketan School.

On 4th October, the Senior Boys' team (Under 19) comprising Shaurya Narayan Singh, Mohammed Arsh, Rayan Nasim Rahi, Aarit Bakshi, Krishna Singhal, Aaryaveer Sajwal, Kunal Monga, Shaurya Singh Nirwal, Viraj Dahiya, Tanmay Chopra, Sarandeep Singh, Pranav Menon and Lakshya Jani, bagged the 1st position.

On 9th October, the Junior Boys' team (under 17) comprising Kartik Dagar, Rishab Trivedi, Raunav Gupta, Vyaan Sultania, Kautilya Narendra Katariya, Shlok Maheshwari, Himandri Bhushan Jeena, Virat Shah, Tavish Raj Singh, Anish Pawa, Trishaan Juneja, Aarav Narula and Gursher Singh Boparai secured the 1st position.

On 17th October, the Sub Junior Boys' team consisting of Arith Aggarwal, Evaan Suri, Nirvaan Malik, Prasang Jain, Amogh Shandilya, Divij Jain, Dhruv Tuli, Arnav Rathee, Aavir Singh, Rishit Gupta, Jai Sharma, Saksham Manik, Tanishq Gulia, Aash Mohammad, Aryaman Gurung, Daivik Bejgotra, Aditya Anand, Mohammad Aahil, secured the 2nd position.

Rishit Gupta, Dhruv Tuli and Amogh Shandilya represented Zone S-23 in the Delhi State School Games.

On 18th October, the Senior Girls' team comprising Jahanvi Singh, Mihika Sinha, Anya Singhal, Sushiana Sondhi, Shrutiparna Shit, Anoushka Nair, Nitya Markan, Aavriti Sharma, Ihaa Gautam, Tanvi Dadhwal, Ananya Banerjee and Shambhavi Mahesh secured the 2nd place, under the captaincy of Shirin Bhatnagar.

Mihika Sinha, Nitya Markan, Shirin Bhatnagar and Ihaa Gautam represented Zone S-23 in the Delhi State School Games and bagged the 3rd position.

On 31st October, the Sub Junior Girls' team consisting of Aleeza, Ashita Gulia, Shriya Shit, Mitansha Upodhyay, Muskan Tomar, Ishita Yadav, Diya Singh, Japjit Kaur, Devanshi Pawa, Prashansa Jha, Yashita Gulia, Pranali Singh, Anandini Makin, Priyanshi Tripathi and Shriya Gupta secured the 1st place, under the captaincy of Anshika Kumar.



The Zonal Sports for South District, Zone 23 were held at New Green Fields School, Saket from 3rd to 5th August. The Junior Girls' team comprising Prachi Rawat, Riddhi Bharana, Stuti Pande, Kriti Sharma and Adya Malik secured the first position.

The Sub-Junior Girls' team comprising Kanishka Sejwal, Anshika Kumar, Averi Iris, Avisha Markan and Ishita Ghai won the second position.

The Zonal Sports for South District, Zone 23 were held on 3rd August and 17th October at New Green Fields School, Saket. The Sub-Juniors' team comprising Animesh Raj, Aditya Raj, Arith Aggarwal, Divij Jain and Mohammed Aahil secured the first position.

The **BVN 21st Inter Public School Badminton Competition** was held at Birla Vidya Niketan, Pushp Vihar, from 18th to 21st August.

The Sub-Junior Boys' team which consisted of Arith Aggarwal, Mohammed Ahil, Divij Jain and Chinmay Yadav secured the first position.

The Senior Girls' team which consisted of Mehak Gupta, Roshni Rai, Kamakshi Krishnan and Anya Singhal secured second position.

The Junior Girls' team comprising Stuti Pande, Adya Malik, Avyaanshi Rajan and Avisha Markan bagged the second position.

The **Zonal Sports - Zone 23** was held on 21st October at Ludlow Castle. Arith Aggarwal represented the Zone S-23 in the Delhi State School Games and secured the third position.



TABLE TENNIS

The **Zonal Table Tennis Championship** was held at G.B.S.S School, G-Block, Saket from 31st July to 2nd August. For the Senior Boys' category, Kushagr Grover, Ruhaan Krishna, Shaksham Sharma, Dhruv Chhabra and Rakesh secured the second position in the tournament. In the Junior Boys' category, Kshitij Sharma, Divyansh Maurya, Noel Tudu, Rudransh Gupta, Thakshan Jeeva secured the first position. The Junior Girls' team comprising Meher Aggarwal, Radhika Chaudhary, Vani Joshi, Hiya Agrawal and Sanchita Suri bagged the second position. In the Sub-Junior Girls' category, Shivika Vijayan Singh, Sairah Aggarwal, Poorna Datta, Varnika Agarwal, Kohana Saxena secured the second position.



CHES

The **Zonal Sports for South District, Zone 23** were held from 25th to 28th July at the Indian School, Sadiq Nagar. The Senior Boys' team comprising Aarav Sinha, Aarav Mehta, Aarush Uday Khanna and Schwaas Dutta secured the first position. The Junior Boys' team comprising Chirag Gupta, Vivaan Ahuja and Noel Tudu bagged the third position.

The Sub-Junior Girls' team comprising Tanya Mehta, Pahal Gaijwal, **Ridhima Khanna and Mahira Khan** secured the third position.

In the Summer Fields Chess Tournament held in July 2023, Aarav Sinha, Aarush Uday Khanna, Aarav Mehta and Schwaas Dutta bagged the first position.

In the DOE Inter-school Zonal held in September 2023, Aarush Uday Khanna secured the first position.

The **CBSE Zone Championship** was held from 19th to 21st October at Bal Bhavan Public School, Mayur Vihar. The Senior Mixed team included Aarav Sinha, Aarush Uday Khanna, Aarav Mehta and Schwaas Dutta. They secured the 3rd position in the championship. The Sub-Junior Girls' team comprising Tanya Mehta, Ridhima Khanna, Nora Tudu and Pahal Gaijwal bagged the 3rd position.



TENNIS

Kavya Nayyar won the DOE, GNCT, **Delhi Tennis U-19** held in August 2023 and secured the third position in Zonals **CBSE Central Zone Tennis U-19** held in October 2023. She secured the third position in the **Zonals C.B.S.E Central Zone - Tennis U-19** held on 13th October in Delhi. She was the winner of the **National School Games** and **National SGFI National Games** held in Jodhpur, Rajasthan. She also won the Bronze Medal in the **Central Zone Meet** held at MM Public School Pitampura, Delhi.

BOXING

The **44th Delhi State Boxing Championship 2023** for Boys was held at Khalifa, the School of Boxing from 24th to 28th June where Piyush Panwar secured the 1st position in the 52-54 kg weight category.

The **CBSE Boxing Nationals** were held in Mahendargarh, Haryana from 16th to 18th November. Piyush Panwar secured the 2nd position in the 52-56 kg weight category.

The **CBSE Zonal Sports**, South District, Zone 23 for Boxing was held at the Mother Divine Public School from 14th to 16th October. Piyush Panwar bagged the 1st position in the 52-56 kg weight category.

SHOOTING

Videh Jain secured MQS 520 at the **66th National Shooting Championship Competitions** (Pistol Event) held at Bhopal from 19th November to 9th December 2023.

He also scored 538 in the **10 M Air Pistol Sub Youth Men (ISSF) National Championship** (Individual).

In the 26th Delhi State Inter-school Shooting Competition 2023 - **10 m Air Pistol Junior Women (NR) Individual Event**, Nikita Sharma won a gold medal.

TAEKWONDO

Sarthak Naruka bagged the Gold Medal at the **16th South District Taekwondo Kyorugi and Poomsae Championship** held on 10th June. He also bagged the Bronze Medal at the **39th Delhi State Taekwondo Championship** was held on 23rd June at the Thyagraj Stadium.

KUN BOKATOR

The **1st Kun Bokator National Championship** was held from 4th to 6th June at the Indoor Sports Hall, Polo ground, Srinagar where Sarthak Naruka won the silver medal.

JUDO AND KURASH

The **Zonal Sports - Zone 23**, was held at GBSS School, Hauz Rani. Nirvaan Sejwal secured the first position in both the events.

SQUASH

Aradhya Porwal secured the second position in the event held by the Asian Squash Federation in Dalian, China. She secured the first position at the Dhunseri 9th Bengal Eastern Slam held in Kolkata from 26th to 30th August and the CSK I Squash open held in Pune from 13th to 17th December. She bagged the third place in the 13th Indian Junior open held in Mumbai from 23rd to 27th September, Northern Indian Squash Championship from 25th to 30th November in Delhi, the Daly college Sub Jr/Junior National in Indore, Madhya Pradesh from 24th to 30th October and the JSW 9th Sunil Verma Memorial Tournament held from 19th to 23 December.

Aadi Porwal secured the third position in CSKI Squash Open held at Pune from 13th to 17th December 2023.

FENCING

Yug Agarwal bagged the bronze medal in the Delhi State Fencing Championship 2023 (GS-U-15) held from 16th to 23rd August.

Green Warriors Join Hands

Environment Club Report 2023-24

The MIS Environment Club has been actively engaged in various endeavours to preserve Mother Earth and encourage everyone to inculcate eco-friendly practices.

Cleaning For Change- 2nd October, 2023

The Environment Club conducted a Swachhta Abhiyaan on the occasion of Gandhi Jayanti, as part of the 'Swachhta Hee Sewa' initiative. Approximately 30 students participated in activities such as sweeping and collecting trash in the neighbourhood, demonstrating their commitment to community service and environmental stewardship, aligned with Mahatma Gandhi's vision for a cleaner and healthier society.

Tree Plantation On Van Mahotsava

On July 5, 2023, as part of the Van Mahotsava, 30 saplings were planted, including 10 trees, 10 shrubs, and 10 herb varieties like Anjeer, Hibiscus, and Basil. Teachers, students, and staff eagerly participated. These saplings, chosen to attract pollinators, were strategically planted in various sunlit and water-sufficient areas.

Namami Gange Capacity Building Programme

The Club, on December 7th, organised the Blended Capacity Building Programme for stakeholders of the River Ganga, initiated by the Indian Institute of Public Administration (IIPA), which involved 100 students. This training initiative aimed to raise awareness about pollution in River Ganga and its basin among students and engage them as stakeholders in the mission for a pollution-free Ganga.

Circle-back Campaign

On January 25, 2024, a workshop on Cut-Put-Li was conducted with 60 participants under the Circle Back campaign initiated by the Ministry of Textiles. The workshop aimed to promote sustainable practices in the textile industry through circular economic principles. Following an introductory session, experts led a workshop on upcycling techniques. The highlight of the event was a practical demonstration where students, guided by professionals, crafted dolls from discarded textile materials.

Vermicomposting: A Sustained Effort

The MIS Eco Club started a journey of making vermicompost with 50 tiny redworms in 2017, which has now expanded to more than 2,000 worms. The quantity of vermicompost harvested this year also increased, and parents and teachers eagerly bought the ready compost on PTM day. Preparing the bedding for redworms, understanding their dietary needs and moisture requirements is a continual effort, and the students regularly monitor the compost pits, feeding worms with kitchen waste from the ashram.

Organic Kitchen Garden At MIS

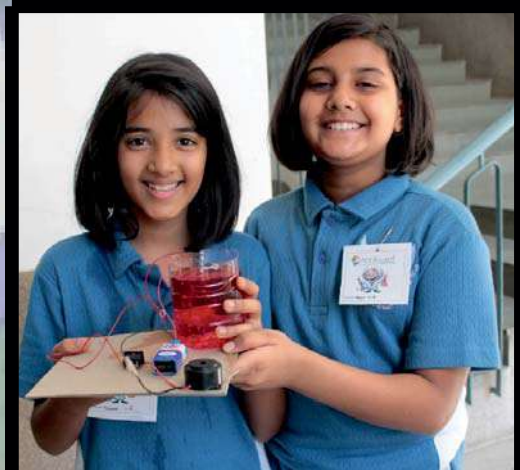
In line with the principles of sustainable living, an Organic Kitchen Garden was established within the school premises on 9th December 2023. Students received a briefing on the basics of organic gardening and technical nuances before commencing the practical fieldwork. They exhibited enthusiasm while preparing the soil, removing weeds and coarse material, and establishing seed beds by mixing vermicompost to ensure nutrient-rich soil. Saplings of cauliflower, brinjal, and lettuce were planted, and spinach, wheat, and fenugreek seeds were sown.

Ecologia 2023-24

The Annual Quiz, conducted by the Club on January 19th, featured five teams, each consisting of students selected from the preliminary round. The quiz, which included questions on environment-related themes, also engaged the audience in addition to the participants. Organised by the Club members from Class XI, the quiz featured a special round on films and entertainment that kept everyone on the edge of their seats. Vaibhav and Sharang from Team Periyar emerged as the winners.

Shambhavi Tiwari, XI-D

ABHIVYAKTI



2023



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

~ The Mother

Abhivyakti or Talent Fiesta is an annual event celebrating the Foundation Day of the school that came into being on 23rd April, 1956. The date is significant as it was chosen by The Mother who inspired Shri Surendranath Jauhar to start the school.

Abhivyakti-2024 was hosted by the Batch of 2000 and the alumni association of The Mother's International School, Mother's Blossoms.

The day started with decorating corridors with floral rangolis and a special assembly. Following the assembly, in which a member of the alumni shared her experiences as a student and expressed her gratitude for the values that the school helped her imbibe.

This year's Abhivyakti included over 20 varied events organised and judged by alumni members. Talent Fiesta is an event that brings out the best in each and every student. The day reminds us to be thankful to our school and be a worthy student of this distinguished institution.

~ Nitya Gupta, XI-B





ANNUAL DAY

2023





May the Rhythm of Valour Echo throughout MIS

The Mother's International School celebrated its Annual Physical Demonstration, on 4th November, 2023 with a performance titled 'Samar: The Rhythm of Valour', showcasing martial arts and dances from around the world.

Padma Shri Geeta Chandran noted Bharatnatyam exponent and singer was the Chief Guest and Olympian Harbinder Singh, veteran hockey player, coach and recipient of the Arjuna Award was the Guest of Honour on the occasion.

Ms Chandran encouraged students to pursue the arts as an integral part of education and lauded the efforts of The Mother's International School in inculcating values of inner discipline and all-round development.

Principal Ms Milan Mala Sarin spoke of The Mother's focus on physical culture, its importance, and the need for each student to be physically and mentally fit. The reach of martial arts is beyond physical fitness and serves as a path to the inner harmony of the mind, body, and soul, she mentioned, while underscoring The Mother's message on physical culture and the efforts of the school in this direction.

The event saw mass participation of students from Classes IV to XI, marking a return to school tradition after a forced hiatus of three years due to Covid-19.

Among the stellar performances by students who put in months of practice, were *Chhau* dance by Class VIII, Rhythmic Artistry a blend of dances from Bengal, Maharashtra and Odisha, by Class V, *Thang Ta*, a martial art from Manipur by Class VII and Yoga by Class IX.

Students of Class X participated in a March Past signifying unity in spirit while Piyush Panwar, a Class XI student and national level boxer, carried the symbolic Olympic Torch, just as the marching contingent formed the Olympic Rings - a precursor to the upcoming Olympic Games in Tokyo, 2024. The band, comprising students of the same level, accompanied them with rhythmic precision.

Young students of Class IV participated in an enthusiastic army drill followed by students of Class VI offering a glimpse of Kalaripayattu, the mother of all Martial Arts.

The concluding performance by the students of Class XI, drew inspiration from Capoeira and Maculele, martial arts from Brazil with sticks and drums as serving musical accompaniment.

Curtains to the grand performance were drawn with the Grand Finale, as every participant came to the field to strains of meditative music, the resonating words of a shloka and lines from Sri Aurobindo's Savitri, a befitting conclusion and message:

Courage their armour,

faith their sword,

they must walk...

Heroes and soldiers of the Army of Light.

Heroes and soldiers of the Army of Light.

JAUHAR CUP' 23

In victory and in defeat keep the flame of progress burning

The excitement of the Inter-school Jauhar Cup Football Tournament is very easy to recognise at MIS. From the children of the Primary Wing, ready to cheer for the school team, to others excited for the chance to miss classes, to the older students who discuss strategies and famous games of footballers, Jauhar Cup unites the entire school in a wave of infectious sporting spirit. However, none of this matches the enthusiasm and the white-blue streaks seen on the field as the team displays skill, teamwork and agility while they take on rival teams from different schools.

This year twelve schools participated in the tournament. As the excitement grew in the school corridors, MIS rose up the ranks defeating Birla Vidya Niketan, Gyan Bharti and Sanskriti School.

In the semi-finals, after defeating the Sanskriti School team, one of the toughest teams we had faced till now, everyone's spirit was soaring. The extreme weather and skills of the other team did not make this victory easy but a 4-3 score in penalties paved the way for MIS to the finals.

The team, led by Shaurya Nirwal was motivated, determined and ready to give their best one final time in this tournament. On the 21st of August, Step By Step (SBS) faced MIS for the final match. Amidst all the cheering, school chants, school spirit in the field, SBS managed to get a victory with the score 4-0.

The MIS team felt quite disheartened in the moment, feeling bad having let down, not meeting up to the expectations they had set for themselves. Nonetheless, they showed great sportsmanship, congratulating the winning team and receiving the silent yet proud support of the spectators.

SBS was the winner of the Jauhar Cup and MIS was awarded the runners up. The Top Scorer was given to Raghav D. Krishnan of Sanskriti School for scoring a total of 6 goals for his team. The Player of the Tournament was our own captain, Shaurya Nirwal. Ashish Eicher of SBS was adjudged as the Most Promising Player of the tournament.

In the words of Shaurya Narayan Singh, "Like a spirited Indian cricket team in the World Cup, we conquered every group stage battle, only to stumble in the final; yet, our victory was in winning the hearts of all."

The Jauhar Cup is one of the most awaited events in the school calendar and the players are more than just 11. Every player gave his best on the field and every MIS member is proud of him.

No mountain is too high, every mistake is an opportunity to improve. The Cup did slip away from our hands this time, but we'll bring it back home next time!

-Nitya Gupta, XI-B





FAREWELL

'23-'24



"If you are brave enough to say goodbye, life will reward you with a new hello."
~Paulo Coelho

The Farewell for the batch of 2024 was held on the 30th of December, 2023 in the Hall of Grace. The event was organised with interest by the Class XI students and teachers as they put together an hour long assembly, filled with memories and moments, encompassing the school lives of those soon to leave.

The theme of the day was 'MIS Haat' which explored the various places around Delhi, often enjoyed by the students and captured the mixed bag of memories together.

The day started with a self composed poem and quotes, followed by the invocation dance. The dances came next, as everyone swayed and danced along to the beat. The primary teachers' dance made the audience sentimental as they watched the ones who welcomed them to school, cheering as they took their final step out of it. The senior teachers' dance reminded us of the 'hero' in us all and how we just have to look deep in our hearts to find him.

A heartwarming message for Renu Ma'am was played. She emphasised that one farewell moment was simply a beginning for a future that had been in the making for all the past years. Finally, the musical performances made the day nostalgic as they remembered 'woh din' where the classrooms were dotted with laughter and mischievousness.

The celebration then moved on to the back field where pictures captured moments in the quiet yet tumultuous environment. The palatable food was even more scrumptious in the warm sun and right company. As the hours passed, the realisation finally hit. The XIth Graders, sad to bid farewell to their points of advice and fun, the teachers, looking back on the incidents they witnessed and their unending love for each student.

As the graduating Class of 24 walked through the school that was their home for 14 long years for one of the last times, it was as though the walls of MIS were bidding them adieu and bon chance.

Nitya Gupta, XI-B and Saisa Gupta, XI-E





UK EXCHANGE PROGRAMME

Gender equality is the cornerstone of a humane and egalitarian society, where each person has opportunities for growth, free from any inherent bias. It was keeping the principle of gender equality in mind that an exchange programme was conceived in February 2022 by teachers from India and the United Kingdom.

Ms Ananya Roy and Ms Anuradha Gupta, Faculty, Social Science Department, The Mother's International School, and Ms Anuradha Shee, Faculty, Languages, Stepney All Saints School, London, UK, came together with their students for a unique exchange of ideas through an initiative where young minds took the lead.



The learning and interactive arc culminated with a group of Stepney All Saints School, London, visiting The Mother's International School on the 3rd of February, 2024.

The idea was to equip the diverse group to unpack the complex social dynamics that lead to gender bias and the ways to end it. Students researched gender equality through declamation, essays, poetry, art and different forms of creative visualisation.

For over a year, they had been actively exchanging ideas online and had unanimously decided the theme to work and collaborate on: mental health issues faced by victims of gender bias. The two days of interaction between students at MIS included declamation, creative presentations on topics revolving around women's struggles, in the past and the present.



Students worked on a wide range of issues including 'parda' that is seclusion of women, child marriage, Sati and Jauhar (self-immolation of widows), dowry, mental and physical abuse, marital laws, equal pay for equal work, welfare policies at work, education of women, among others. They also presented a play on women whose ideas were far ahead of their times, and had sown seeds of the feminist movement in the subcontinent.

Students participated in origami, clay modelling, music, art, indigenous games and attended classes with their MIS counterparts.

The UK team toured the school and the Sri Aurobindo Ashram, Delhi Branch, where Dr Ramesh Bijlani addressed the gathering.

Students collaborated and wrote a play on the history of emancipation of Indian women.

The play brought to life the stellar contributions of Sarojini Naidu Savitribai Phule, Begum Rokeya Sakhawat Hossein, and Kamala Nehru.

A poem on gender bias, composed by Meher Aggarwal of IX B, was presented through the various classical dance forms.

Finally, the event concluded with the National Anthems of both countries.

As the students of Stepney All Saints Schools bid adieu on 8th February, 2024, they carried in their hearts what they had learnt through this enriching journey.

-Anantinee Mishra, XI F





THE MOTHER'S BIRTHDAY

2023







Mother's Blossoms
connect collaborate contribute



The Year of Innovation

2023 was marked by significant global events across politics, technology, environment, and culture.

Technologically, AI made substantial strides, integrating into daily life. Innovations in quantum computing and biotechnology promised transformative impacts on healthcare and data security.

Culturally, there was a resurgence in post-pandemic artistic expression. The film and music industries thrived, and global sports events like the Cricket World Cup 2023 were celebrated with unity.

Environment remained a critical topic, with extreme weather patterns highlighting climate change. The COP28 summit saw nations pledging aggressive carbon reduction and renewable energy goals. At Mother's Blossoms, we continue to make an effort with 'Aranya', our annual tree plantation drive.

Overall, 2023 was a year of challenges and advancements, reflecting a world in transition, striving for stability and progress amidst complex dynamics.

Sanjay Krishnan
General Secretary | Mother's Blossoms

The Mother's Blossoms team along with the batch of 1999 #99NOTOUT successfully executed a host of events during the year.

Abhivyakti : Talent Fiesta, April 2023



Aranya : Tree Plantation Drive, July 2023



The Alumni Sports Meet, December 2023



The Annual Reunion hosted by Mother's Blossoms & the Batch of 1999 on the 26th of January, 2024



Dear Students and Alumni,

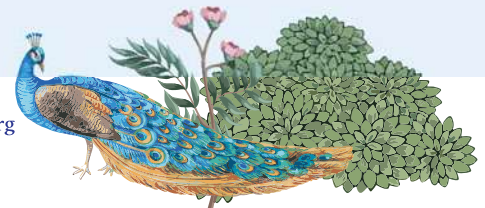
We invite you to join Mother's Blossoms & partner with us in making a positive impact on our school, the environment, and society. By becoming a member, you'll have the opportunity to contribute to meaningful projects and initiatives that foster a better future for all.

Let us come together and do some good work for our community. Your involvement can make a significant difference!

You can reach out to us through our email Id or phone numbers.

- The Mother's Blossoms Family

✉ info@mothersblossoms.com | For membership: members@mothersblossoms.org
☎ 8826288093 ☎ +91 8826288093 / +91 8851731925



The Wind beneath their Wings

The Rohini Gadhiok Foundation has been working in the education sector for many years now, inspiring many students to achieve success in their chosen fields, through the steady support and guidance of its teachers. Recognising the challenges faced by many students in school, the foundation runs the 'Bridging the Gap' programme. This is an after-school, multi-dimensional programme that combines language strengthening, subject matter learning and social mindfulness. A group of trained teachers and volunteers work with students to help and encourage them while giving them a firm foundation in their school subjects.



RGF Mentors and Students

Since 2015, thousands of students have benefitted from the programme.

In 2022, five students were granted the RGF Scholarship for Classes IX and X. They took the CBSE Class X Board exams in March 2024 and have done well with percentages ranging from 68% to 92%.

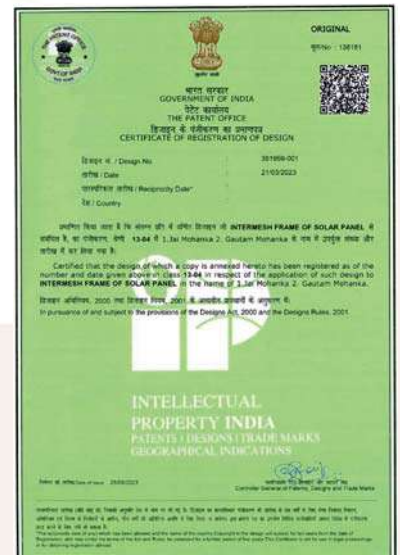
The goal of the Rohini Ghadiok Foundation is to enhance the overall development of students and help them become self-reliant, responsible, confident, and motivated, young adults.

Rohini Ghadiok Foundation (RGF) is a registered, not-profit NGO.

Patent for an Indigenous Solar Module Design



Jai Mohanka, a student of Class XII (Batch of 2023-24) proved his mettle as an innovator. Interested in factories and power plants, he explored and visited various industries. At the solar plants of Gautam Solar, he observed the process of installation of the solar modules, and researched on the number of nuts, bolts and washers. Seeing the inefficient mechanisms, he proposed a new module design which saves time, installation costs and helps streamline the process. He secured registration for an innovative Intermesh Frame of Solar Panel Designs under the Designs Act, 2000 and Designs Rule, 2001 and has received the patent for the innovation from the Office of the Controller General of Patents, Designs and Trademarks.



A Circle of Hope Around The Good Earth

Luminaire 2023

Sri Aurobindo's 150th birth anniversary was celebrated at MIS on the 7th and 8th of August, 2023. Like every year, the annual Inter-school competition, Luminaire, was held to commemorate the occasion.

In this year's event, participants shared their perspectives on the environmental problems across the world. Participating teams identified an environmental concern related to the four elements - earth, air, water and fire - and conducted research based analysis to offer possible solutions.

Luminaire comprised three events, spread over two days. Eight schools from Delhi-NCR participated in the Final Round. On 7th August, 'Green Canvas', the poster-making competition was held in the Senior Art Room. The posters, based on the environmental themes chosen by the teams, were evaluated by Ms Deepali Sharma, the creative Head of Think Inc Studio and Ms Abhiroopa Mathur, a Communication Design Specialist.

'Azure', the poetry-writing competition, was held in the Primary Library. Opening lines for poems, based on the themes chosen by the teams, were provided to the participants. The poems were judged by Ms Vinita Chaturvedi and Dr Charu Chopra, Associate Professors with the Department of English at the University of Delhi.

On 8th August, at the event titled 'The Good Earth', students presented their research-based analysis, in the Hall of Grace. The themes covered in the presentations ranged from stubble burning, waste generated from e-commerce, water scarcity to mindful living through incorporating sustainability in urban development.

The Chief Guest for the event was Ms Sunita Narain, eminent environmentalist and Director General of the Centre for Science and Environment. The panel of judges comprised Dr Sulagna Chattopadhyay (Editor of Geography and You, a journo-magazine, Prof Chirashree Ghosh (Founder of the Centre for Environmental Studies and Disaster Management at Miranda House and Shivaji College, DU) and Mr Arunesh Karkun (Senior Research Associate at the Centre for Policy Research).

The event began with an assembly in which *bhajans* and recitations were based on the theme of climate crisis.



'Raga Symohony', the School Orchestra, presented a composition on the various moods of nature.

The assembly brought together young minds to ideate, research, brainstorm and come up with sustainable solutions to grave issues that the planet is facing. The participating 'Green Warriors' initiated a dialogue on the need to protect The Good Earth through their presentations.

The Chief Guest, in her address, highlighted the absence of equitable distribution of community resources and encouraged students to play a conscious role in bringing about a positive change. The alarming statistics and compelling case studies she quoted, provided ample food for thought.

The results were announced by Principal Ms Milan Mala Sarin and the Chief Guest felicitated the prize winners. Adrija Paul of The Mother's International School and Anubhi Srivastava of Lotus Valley School won the first and second prize respectively in the poetry writing competition.

Sara Bhargava of Modern School, Vasant Vihar, and Vanshika Rajput of St. Mary's School, bagged the first and second prize respectively in the poster making competition.

The first position for the event 'The Good Earth' was won by the team from Modern School, Vasant Vihar, and the second position was bagged by the team from Tagore International School, Vasant Vihar.

The Rolling Trophy for Luminaire 2023 was lifted by Modern School, Vasant Vihar.

Shanvi Tanisha, XI-B

Award of Honour 2023-24



Divansh Paliwal

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



Aaditya Vikrant Rana

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

Teachers Felicitated 2023-24



Ms Sunaina Bhardwaj

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



Ms Anjali Sareen

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



Ms Alka Joshi

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

the mis
family bids a fond
farewell...



Mr Fateh Singh Gangani



Ms Darshana Bhandari



Ms Lata Hariharan



Ms Namrata Prasad

Fondly Remembering...



SUHANI SATIJA

(11.11.2005 - 19.10.2023)

Suhani was genuinely the sweetest and kindest soul I've ever known. Despite all the pain and hardships she had to go through, her smile never faded.

-Ananya Bansal

Suhani's jolly demeanour and her positive attitude were exemplary. She put up a brave fight till the end. Her loss is irreplaceable and unimaginable.

-Shinjini Banerji

Suhani: a girl who just had a lot of love to share, always had a smile on her face and would be so happy to share with us pastries and cake she had baked herself. You would stay in our hearts forever.

-Sampreeti Kar

Her innocence is something we were always in awe of. Suhani, your departure is a heartache no one can heal, but your love leaves memories no one can steal.

- Charika Singh

To me, Suhani was the living embodiment of sunshine. She was one of the kindest people I have ever known.

-Sharanya Patnaik

Suhani chose to be compassionate even when nobody else was making that choice. She chose to care, over not just insensitivity but also indifference, in every single instance.

-Prapti Mukherjee

The warmth of your beautiful soul shall always remain and make the world more vibrant.

-Madhushree Singh

I'll always remember you for being such an amazing soul.

-Samujjwala

(Another heartfelt message by Ishita Khanikar on Page 136)



ARYAN GUPTA

(02.04.2007 - 22.3.2024)

I first met Aryan when I was in Class V and remember him being asked by our Class Teacher to sit with me. I clearly remember and laugh thinking about the sorry face he made, regretting his luck, and since then, started a roller-coaster ride that has now transformed into bitter-sweet memories.

Whether it was his notes (never complete), the jokes he cracked, the food he sneaked in during classes, the banter during football or even when he just existed, Aryan always had the limelight on him.

Even though he could irritate anyone at the drop of a hat, you wouldn't even know when you had forgotten that and were again laughing with him. Little did he know, Aryan had become the spark of our lives and of the peace that he radiated.

As life moves on, the memories fade, the talks lessen, and the busy corridors seem busier, I keep wondering if he would still recognise my voice from the crowd and come and, give me a small push on the stairs. All I hope, as I look back for him, is that he is looking at me too.

- Abhiishek Bhattacharya



Trip to Talla Ramgrah

A trip to Talla Ramgarh was organised for Class VI from 15th to 20th May. Forty-six students, accompanied by the teachers, went for the five-day-excursion. Sequestered in the hills, away from city-life, the Madhuban Ashram's tranquil atmosphere provided a much-needed relief from the chaos and noise.

The days started bright and early, to the chirping of birds and warm sunlight. Following a healthy breakfast at the Ashram, the students set out for long walks to the river-bed or sunset point. While some strolls were leisurely, others were demanding hikes up and around the mountains. Afternoons and evenings were for collaboration, as the students enjoyed the opportunity to learn various forms of creative expression such as dance and mono-acting. Hira Sir set up an indoors boot camp to increase the agility and stamina of all students.

On the eve of their departure, all the students presented dances, mono-acting, plays and all that they had learned together. The guests staying at the Ashram joined in to be a lively and encouraging audience. It was a night of great merriment.

The trip to Talla Ramgarh allowed the students to soak in the beauty of nature, and celebrate the joy of togetherness.

Anantinee Mishra, XI-F





Trip to Nainital

On May 18, early in the morning, the railway station was packed with students awaiting the train. At 6:20 sharp, the journey to Kathgodam station began. Following an exciting train ride, the students, along with the teachers, undertook the 2-hour bus journey to reach Van Niwas Ashram.

Later in the evening, the students went for a trek to Land's End Point and witnessed stunning views of the Himalayas. After 8 hours of travel and a short trek, delicious food and a good night's sleep were the only things required.



The next day began with morning exercise followed by breakfast. Everyone went for scrambling (passing through caves) which required agility as well as flexibility. Later in the afternoon, the students visited the nearby town to explore the local places of Nainital.

The following day, students learned bouldering which included climbing rocks while letting go of the ropes. In the afternoon, the group went for a trek to Dorothy's Seat, commonly known as Tiffin Top.

The rest of the day, river crossing and rappelling followed. Before going to bed, a theatrical workshop was planned that taught the young minds to be mindful of their body and voice.

The last day of the trip began with the most adventurous and difficult trek of 11 km to Naina Peak. Some students decided to stay back and do some fun painting activities whereas the rest enjoyed the stunning views from up there. A cultural programme was organised in the evening in which each student presented their talents. The trip finally ended with the children dancing to several songs around the bonfire.

It was a fascinating experience for all students and gave them time to get to know each other better. This trip made them more responsible and hard-working.

Ishita Ghai, VIII-A



Class IX Trip to Puducherry

The Class IX Trip to Puducherry, from January 6th to January 12th, was an enriching and memorable experience for students. The journey commenced with a two-day train ride from Delhi to Puducherry. Students stayed at Delhi House and engaged in various activities, an integral part being meditation at the Samadhi. Despite the rainy weather, their spirits weren't dampened. They explored the Ashram Playground, learning the importance of physical exercise, and the Marina Beach, ending most days with a leisurely walk through the local streets. A visit to Auroville and the Matrimandir left a lasting impact on young minds. They also enjoyed a meal at the solar kitchen and visited the botanical gardens. A visit to Paradise Beach, an adventurous 5-km walk through Matrudyanam plantation and farmland, a visit to The Mother's Museum and the Puducherry Museum, the perfumery, the handmade paper unit, and meditation at the Ashram Playground were part of the trip. A trip to Mahabalipuram and a visit to the Madras Crocodile Bank, one of the largest reptile parks in the world, before reaching Chennai airport, drew curtains on a very eventful trip.

This immersive experience not only broadened students' perspectives but also instilled a sense of independence as they navigated unfamiliar terrains and explored the diversity of Puducherry.

Reya Kaloya, IX-E



Gushaini Trip

From 14th - 20th of March, 2024, the students of Class X enjoyed a fun-filled trip to Gushaini, Himachal Pradesh. This served as a perfect learning experience for all after a tough year of working hard for the board exams.

From waking up to scenic views to going on many challenging treks through the winding mountain paths, the students marvelled the serene beauty of nature each day. Treks to the Chhoie Waterfall and the snow-capped mountains at Jalori Pass allowed the students to soak in the scenic beauty.

The students and teachers stayed at The Mother's Riverfront.

Nutritious food, fresh mountain air, and physical activity helped students understand the importance of keeping fit and active and caring for the environment.

Even though everyone was eager to return home - the beautiful memories of the trip shall stay embedded in the hearts and minds of students for years to come.

Nitya Jain, X-C



To Kechla: off the beaten city track



In December 2023, Students of Class 11 with their teachers visited Kechla, in the Koraput district of Odisha, for a community service programme, to teach students of a rural hamlet around the Kolab Dam at the Auro-Mira Vidya Mandir (AMVM) run by the Auro Mira Service Society. The idea behind the educational trip was to foster in the students of MIS the spirit of service and an understanding of the principles of integral education in action.

Students went in two batches of 40, from December 31 to January 7 and January 8 to 13. For the students of Delhi, the sylvan and peaceful surroundings offered an ideal place to teach village children engage with them and learn from them through daily interaction.

Early morning 'shramdaan' included gardening, cleaning the premises, helping with kitchen work, among other tasks. After breakfast, MIS students would teach the children at the Auro-Mira Vidya Mandir (AMVM). They taught Physics, Chemistry, Mathematics, Political Science, Biology, English and conducted tests at the end of the sessions.

In the evening, it was time for co-curricular activities such as dance, art and craft, drama, crochet, quiz, or chess. Night trekking, bonfire, rappelling, kayaking, swimming in the Kolab Reservoir and a visit to the nearby waterfall were all part of the trip.

A short programme was put up by students of AMVM based on what they had learnt through the week.

Reminiscences

April 2023

Orientation for Parents of New Admissions in the School

Education is our passport for the future, for tomorrow belongs to the people who prepare for it today.

The parents of the Pre-school and Pre-Primary were welcomed to the school community during the Orientation. The parents were made aware of the school's core philosophy and integral education as envisaged by Sri Aurobindo and The Mother. They were given a peek into the unfolding of the foundational years at school and how these precious two years are important in a child's life. A presentation was screened showcasing our little ones learning and enjoying school.



April 2023

The Talent Fiesta

Two, three, four, five, six..., these are random number names but as soon as we place the dots in order, they connect us to a date (23.4.56) that marked the beginning of a saga of progress.

The Foundation Day of The Mother's International School is observed by organising The Talent Fiesta every year where the talent of each student is celebrated. This year too the children were offered an array of activities to choose from such as Music, Dance, Art and Craft, Story-Telling, T-shirt painting etc.

The Talent Fiesta this year gave all the participants a day filled with beautiful memories and experiences.



India is a land where each day is a celebration. Eid-ul-Fitr, a festival that fosters brotherhood among all, was beautifully ushered in with a special assembly. Through role-play, the significance of the festival was explained. Children were apprised about the customs and practices observed during the holy month of Ramzan. The spirit of Eid was well imbibed by the students.



Far and away the best prize life has to offer is the chance to work hard at work worth doing.

The Accolades Day of the Primary Wing for the academic session 2022-2023 was celebrated on the 1st of May. The young brigade of achievers was given special appreciation for their hard work, grit, and determination. They got awards and cheers for their positive personality traits and 100% attendance too. Parents of the awardees and Tara didi were present to grace the occasion and encourage the children. A memorable day, it motivated all present to strive to achieve perfection.

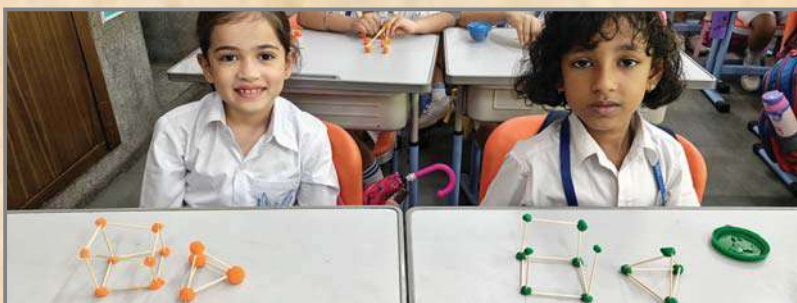


To commemorate the birth anniversary of the great poet and Nobel laureate, Gurudev Rabindranath Tagore, Rabindra Jayanti was celebrated on the 9th of May. Offerings of songs composed by Rabindra Nath Tagore were mellifluously sung to begin the special assembly. A dance including a special choreography on his famous poem, 'Where the Mind is without Fear', was presented. The beauty of these offerings touched the hearts of all present.



“Without Mathematics, there is nothing you can do. Everything around you is Mathematics. Everything around you is numbers.” ~ Shakuntala Devi

This year Maths Day was celebrated on the 13th of July. It was a celebration of the beautiful world of numbers and how they weave their way into every aspect of our lives. The festivities commenced with a special assembly followed by various art integrated activities. Through these activities, children unleashed their latent creativity, connecting the dots between art and Mathematics. It was a day of fun, learning, and growing awareness about the fascinating manifestation of Maths in various art forms.



July 2023

English Poetry Festival

Poems shouldn't be tucked away inside the pages of a book but be spoken out loud and so brought to life.

This year classes 3,4 and 5 celebrated the English Poetry Festival from the 17th to the 20th of July. A myriad of poems was recited by the children with immense ardour. Each poem conveyed a life lesson and was brought to life with perfect diction and passionate recital. The children thoroughly enjoyed the sublimity of expression, thoughts, emotions, and music of words. The choral recitation gave children an opportunity to come together as a group and filled them with confidence.



August 2023

Inter- School Patriotic Songs Festival

This year to commemorate the birth anniversary of our esteemed founder, Shri S.N. Jauhar, 'Faquir' Memorial Inter-School Patriotic Festival was organised on the 11th of August. This event featured two captivating categories that highlighted the essence of patriotism and individual talent. The first category, 'Swaranjali,' resonated with the spirit of our nation through stirring group renditions of patriotic songs. The second category, 'Kalakriti,' provided a platform for students to showcase their artistic prowess and creativity. The festival was a harmonious blend of patriotism and artistic expression. The pinnacle of the event was a beautifully choreographed group dance performance.



The students of class 3 organised a stirring Independence Day special assembly on the 14th of August highlighting India's advancement in the 21st century. They celebrated their mother land's accomplishments on the global stage with immense fervour. Children enthusiastically waved flags and danced, symbolizing unity and patriotism. The assembly hall was charged with energy, reflecting collective pride.



The Hindi Poetry Festival on the 22nd of August was a delightful event that celebrated the budding poets of classes 1 and 2. The colourful and interesting props enhanced the visual impact of the event. While the little ones of class 1 recited poems based on rain, children of class 2 took everyone on a poetic ride with their diverse and meaningful poems. The celebration gave children an opportunity to convey profound messages with confidence and conviction.



Hindi Day was celebrated in the Primary Wing on the 25th of August to integrate Hindi language with student's daily lives and experiences. The celebration commenced with a special assembly wherein the children of classes 4 and 5 enacted an amusing folktale from Meghalaya. Students celebrated the beauty of Hindi and showcased their linguistic skills by reciting famous poems. The celebration continued with various class activities tailored to nurture appreciation in the children for their native language. It was a day filled with learning and fun.



A teacher takes a hand, opens a mind, and touches a heart.

On the occasion of Teachers' Day, a special assembly was organised to celebrate and acknowledge the hard work and dedication of all the teachers. The assembly began with a skit performed by the teachers themselves. To conclude the assembly, the teachers came forward to solve a puzzle. As each piece was placed in its position, a large portrait of a teacher emerged. The scattered pieces symbolised various roles and qualities that make a great teacher. It was a joyous day filled with gratitude and appreciation.



A beautiful special assembly was organised in the Primary Wing on the 7th of September to celebrate the auspicious occasion of Sri Krishna Janmashtami. The celebration began with an engaging narration of an anecdote from lord Krishna's life. Students dressed as characters from Krishna's life, danced gracefully and enthralled the audience. The Janmashtami celebration was a cultural extravaganza which continued for the rest of the day for classes 1 and 2. The little ones made a 'mukut' and decorated a 'matki' cut-out. It was a visually vibrant and a meaningful experience for the children.



"Eid is not as much about opening our presents as about opening our hearts"

Eid-e Milad is observed as the birth anniversary of Prophet Muhammad. It is the time for self-reflection, spreading love and emulating the teachings of the Prophet. The children of class 2 conducted a special assembly on the 27th of Septemeber to celebrate this joyous occasion. The children confidently enacted Munshi Premchand's renowned story, 'Eidgah'. The story's profound message, centred around caring for others was brought to life by the little ones.



A special assembly was presented to celebrate the festival of Diwali by the students of class 1, on the 22nd of November. The stage came alive with the infectious enthusiasm of the little ones. The highlight of the event was the lively depiction of the Vanar Sena constructing the Ram Setu, with the help of a song. All the other children joyfully sang along with expressive actions. It was a delightful celebration, showcasing the talent and energy of the young performers as they embraced the festive spirit of Diwali on the stage.



On the auspicious occasion of Gurpurab, a special assembly was conducted on the 23rd of November to commemorate the birth anniversary of Guru Nanak Devji, the first Guru of the Sikhs. The highlight of the assembly was a meaningful Shabad performed by the talented singers of class 5, leaving the audience spellbound with its ethereal melody. Students actively engaged in shedding light on the significance of Gurpurab and elucidating various rituals associated with this revered festival. It was a soulful morning deepened with moral learning experience for all in attendance.



The English Poetry Festival for Class 1 was held on the 6th of December. Selected poems about animals were confidently recited by the children. Various subtle messages were conveyed by the little ones through their poems. The colourful props added to the visual appeal of the young poets. Each of the poems was recited with great zeal and well-coordinated actions and was thoroughly enjoyed by all present.



The beginning of knowledge is the discovery of something we do not understand.

~ Frank Herbert

EVS Day was celebrated on the 11th of December in the Primary Wing. This year there was a multi-pronged approach to observing the EVS Day. The topics taken up ranged from the five senses to water, to the five elements in nature, world of magnets and about the mysterious aspects of insectivorous plants. The diverse range of topics catered to the requirements of different age groups in the Primary Section, exposing them to the whys and wherefores of nature and in the process getting children to wear their thinking caps. EVS Day aimed to infuse excitement into education, ensuring the flame of curiosity continues to burn bright in the minds of the students.



The students of class 2 conducted demonstrations for the parents on the theme 'Water, Neer ka Saar' on the 15th of December to address the deeply felt need to conserve water. The event began with each section presenting physical demonstrations, including yoga, drill and dance. The exhibition unfolded the journey and properties of water, featuring interactive quizzes and a 'Conservation of Water' campaign. The children conducted experiments, showcased models on water conservation and actively involved parents in art, craft and water-themed games. The parents were excited to see their little ones conducting themselves with confidence and poise.



Class 3's Integrated Project Day on 'Celebrating Nature' was celebrated on the 19th of December. The event explored the 5 elements of nature-water, air, fire, earth, and space. Children's research highlighted interconnectedness and importance, addressing the effects of imbalance in these elements. Children showcased their research through demonstrations, experiments, art, craft, quizzes, and activities. Parents were overwhelmed seeing their little ones deliver their understanding of the researched topics with clarity. Creative posters and models at colourful stalls enriched the learning experience, fostering a deeper understanding of nature's elements.



“Christmas is most truly Christmas when we celebrate it by giving the light of love to those who need it the most”

A special assembly was put up by the students of Class 4 on the 23rd of December to celebrate the birth of the Messiah. The celebration began with the enactment of the Nativity scene, depicting the birth of Lord Jesus. It was like stepping into a live Christmas storybook, wherein all the characters came alive. Through the parable, an important message that God loves each one of us and does not let us stray away from him was conveyed. It was a heartwarming message that left a lasting impression on all in attendance. Closing the assembly on a high note, Class 4 treated the audience with a mesmerizing dance performance. The vibrant costumes and energetic moves captivated everyone present, providing a delightful conclusion to the festive event.



The Christmas Carnival for classes 1 to 5, held on the 23rd of December was a fun-filled extravaganza with food, games, music, dance and more. Class 5 students took charge of creative game stalls, infusing the event with energy and innovation. Children soaked in the winter sun, relishing tasty treats and making cherished memories with friends.



The Republic Day Assembly, orchestrated by the spirited Grade 5 children, was a remarkable showcase of unity in diversity, pulsating with patriotic fervour. The event commenced with a serene presentation of yoga followed by a captivating drill, highlighting the children's remarkable physical agility and commitment to fitness. The cultural tapestry unfolded with a mesmerising Lezim performance from Maharashtra. The event not only celebrated India's cultural diversity but also instilled a profound sense of patriotic pride in the hearts of all present.



Knowledge of languages is the doorway to wisdom. – Roger Bacon

English Day was celebrated on the 30th of January in the Primary Wing. Each level planned appropriate activities that were aimed at fostering the love for English and understanding its significance in communication today. From solving puzzles and creating themed bookmarks, students were immersed in the world of language exercise. The little children of classes 1 and 2 enjoyed activities like playing Scrabble and exploring the role of authors. They even wrote poems and made travel brochures. It was a day that enabled the children to appreciate the beauty and importance of the English language.



The English Poetry Festival for Class 2 was joyfully celebrated on the 2nd of February, where a delightful array of poems was recited by the children, brimming with enthusiasm. Each poem chosen not only entertained but also conveyed meaningful messages. The rhythmic recitations, accompanied by the joyous chorus, infused the morning with an infectious exuberance, leaving everyone present thoroughly entertained and uplifted. It was indeed a fun-filled and memorable poetic morning for all.



The Integrated Project Day of class 1, titled 'Book Buzz' was celebrated on the 9th of February. The programme started with a lively song about books and a skit featuring 'Bumoni's Banana Trees'. Children demonstrated the evolution of books from print to digital. They engaged in fun filled games and confidently embraced their roles as authors and publishers. Parents enthusiastically joined in, supporting their little ones by asking questions and playing games, fostering a lively atmosphere.



The birth anniversary of our beloved Mother was celebrated in the Primary Wing on the 21st of February, through an offering of devotional songs. Commencing with a heartfelt prayer to the Divine Mother, the event transported the audience into a reflective journey. This year, the celebration highlighted the significance of imbibing the Supreme Mother's qualities into our lives, illuminating the path towards a better tomorrow. Through soul-stirring bhajans, the children expressed their affection and reverence for the Mother. The culmination of the programme was a majestic amalgamation of music and dance, invoking the Divine Shakti while offering tribute to the Supreme Mother.



The Annual Athletic Meet for classes 4 and 5 was held on the 15th of March. The event commenced with a spirited Mark Time March, followed by the Oath- Taking Ceremony and the races. It was a vibrant display of athleticism and camaraderie.

Throughout the event students exhibited great enthusiasm and sportsmanship, focusing on enjoying the experience. The Sports Day for classes 1,2 and 3 was held on the next day. The little ones participated in fun races like flat race, relays etc. To help inculcate team spirit and sportsmanship, each and every participant was declared a winner.

“How lucky I am to have something that makes goodbyes so hard.”

~ Thomas Meehe

The Farewell Day for class 5 was a day filled with fun, food and frolic with a tinge of sadness. A day of smiles and tears, both of joy and longing. To commemorate the foundational years of the outgoing batch in the Primary Wing, a special assembly was organised on the 19th of March. To bid adieu to their seniors, the children of class 4 sang a beautiful song. It was followed by a humorous enactment of a play by the children of class 5. The assembly culminated by a parody of dance performances by Class V. Everyone in the audience was emotional and wished the children all the best for their coming adventures.



Replace the ambition to be first by the will to do the best possible.

Replace the desire for success by the yearning for progress.

Replace the eagerness for fame by the aspiration for perfection.

~ The Mother

Primary Section



Ambika Manan Bindal, IV-E

There is great beauty in simplicity.

-The Mother



Mishika Jajodia, IV-B



For the little ones, the year flew by in a flurry of celebrations, festivities, class presentations, assemblies, and events. Bonding together, learning new skills, and displaying their talents, they celebrated their journey at school in a magical way! Their enthusiasm, exuberance, and excitement were infectious.

The year began with the Talent Fiesta and ended high on their Athletic Meet. They painted, cooked, danced, and sang... learning and growing together into confident little stars.

Projects, stories, rhymes, games, and activities filled their days to make learning fun!

Little busy hands filled our hearts with joy.





INDEPENDENCE DAY



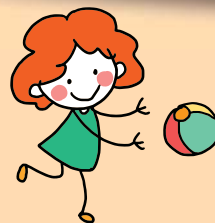
MAHASAMADHI DAY



CHRISTMAS ASSEMBLY



JANMASHTAMI CELEBRATIONS



ATHLETIC MEET



THE HUNGRY CAT



One day the cat was hungry, she looked up in a tree. She saw that the tree was full of grapes. She tried to reach it but she could not reach it. She said 'O I don't like it.' Then she went to get the food again.

Nitara Saranyan, I-A

THE RABBIT



One day a rabbit went to New York. It found more rabbits. They were fighting for two homes. He left them fighting. He collected food and water. Then he found a rocket, he went to outer space.

Vihaan Velankar, I-A

I Met a Fairy

I met a fairy in a royal palace when I saw the fairy. I thought I should take three wishes for myself from the fairy. Dear fairy I love you and dear fairy you are very beautiful. Dear fairy I want the first wish is I want the cat and the second wish is I want lotsees and lotsees toys and the last wish is I want lotsees painting collars and brushes.



Aryahi Singh, I-A

Aryahi Singh, I-A

I met a fairy in the park. I asked her for 3 wishes. She said 'ok.' I want a doll and six fairy toys and a toy house. I love that fairy. She is kind. I will have a party with her.

Yashmita Sharma, I-A

I met a fairy in England.

Once at an open time I met a fairy in the England. I asked the fairy I would ask you 3 wishes.

- 1) Can you grow my small sister Fast
- 2) I wish that I have a pet cat
- 3) I want a pet dog

Rizeen Barbhuiya, I-A



Miraya Changotra, I-A

I met a fairy in the park. I asked her to fill my 3 wishes. The first wish was that I wish I could go to the beach. The 2nd wish was that I want a big house. The 3rd wish was that I want chocolates, see-saw and 6 fairies to keep care of my family and me.

Miraya Changotra, I-A

I met a fairy in Shiv temple. I said please grant me 4 wishes. I have a big castle. I have a big house. I king of solar system. I have soooooo many super-car.

Advik Rishi, I-A

I met a fairy in the forest. I had 3 wishes, the wishes were 1st I want to be a good boy. 2nd I wish every day would be Friday. 3rd I wish I would be the king of Earth.

Vihaan Velankar, I-A

I met a fairy under the ocean. She said you can ask me any 3 wishes. I asked can you give a princess crown and a show and tell puppets, I want my family to be bigger that is my wish. Thank you fairy. I love you the most.

Nitara Saranyan, I-A

I met a fairy in Goa. He told what your 3 wishes. I told number 1 I am the richest person of India. My 2nd wish I want a luxury house. My 3rd wish a bugatti.

Arnav, I-A

If I have a



PET

If I have a pet...I would keep a cat and a kitty name rose and sunflower. It likes to eat fish and cat food. Rose likes to sleep and sunflower likes to jump. I love to play with rose and sunflower.

Nityasha Murar, I-A

If I have a pet, I would keep a rabbit and a dog. The names are Niou, Miru and Aadu. Niou the dog he likes to eat dog food. Miru the rabbit likes to eat carrots and Aadu the bird likes to eat worms, I love to play with Niou, Miru and Aadu. They will be the best pets in the world.



Nityasha Murar

Miraya Changotra, I-A

Note : Articles of Class I and II are not edited



Ayaan cavity teeth

Once upon a time there lived a boy called Ayaan. He had a cavity tooth. His mother told him to bite a COROT. When he ate the corot his tooth broke. Then he could not chew any more. Written by Vibha



Kiara Jain, I-A

Ayaan forgot to brush

Ayaan broke his teeth. He bit a carrot. He was very excited. He forgot to brush. AWAWAW. I have a cavity. The End. Written by Vihaan.

Vihaan Velankar, I-A

Vibha Viswanathan, I-A



Vibha Viswanathan, I-A

Ayaan's teeth

One upon a time there was a boy called Ayaan who broke his teeth. Then he ran to his mother and said, 'Mother, I am a big boy.' His mother was very happy.

Kiara Jain, I-A

Animals on a TRAVEL



Mouse goes to London

Mouse went to London. One day mouse came to my house and I said, 'What do you want to eat?' He said, 'I am going to your kitchen area to eat your food.' One day I had a cat. One mouse came to my house and he ate cheese and my cat said, 'Hey, hey, what do you want to eat?' He said, 'I am eating cheese and the cat is very angry.'



Drisha Baisla, I-A

Drisha Baisla, I-A

Deer goes to Australia

One upon a time there was a deer named Checu. He was big and was going to a café. He drank tea. He said it was nice. He liked the tea. The tea was hot. Then he was going to Australia. He took books and the pens and the deer was happy. Vhoooo. He was going to the park. Vhoooo. The end.

Adheesh Veer Shukla, I-A

Young Poets



Adheet Aadya Rai, I-B

The Little Pig

On a farm
there was a little pig
His name was Lig
He loved to eat fig
And he became so big.

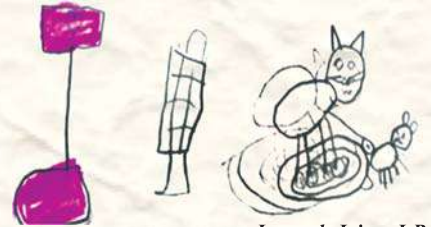
Adheet Aadya Rai, I-B

Mary's Little Kitten

Mary had a little kitten
And she took her to the mall
The kitten saw a fine little
mitten

She ran for it
But instead, she got bitten
Ohh! Poor little kitty.

Vedika Prasad
Chaphekar, I-B



Inaayah Jainn, I-B

Mary's Cat

Mary has a cat
The little cat is fat
It loves to sleep on mat
And it catches a rat.

Inaayah Jainn, I-B



Vedika Prasad Chaphekar, I-B

My Cat

I love my cat
who is very fat.
She always chases the rats
and likes to sleep on the mat.
We love to chit-chat
and wear our colourful hat.

Akshat Singh Chauhan, I-D

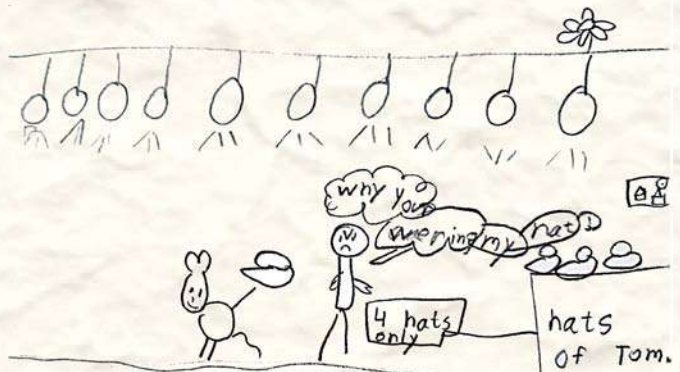


Akshat Singh Chauhan, I-D

The Noty Rat

Tom has a rat
The rat always sat on a mat
The wears a hat
And jumps here and there
With Tom's hat.

Advait Katheria, I-B



Advait Katheria, I-B

Note : Articles of Class I and II are not edited

One Day I saw a.....

One day I saw a wig
That wig was too big.
Its colour was green
And it was too clean.

Vaanya Kumar, I-E

One day I saw a king
He found a ring
The ring could sing
And it had wings

Tisha Aggarwal, I-E

One day there was a dog
He was sitting near a log
He was eating curd
And chasing a bird.

**Anantara Thirumalai
Anandanpilai, I-E**

My Dear Koala Bear



My dear koala bear,
hugging the tree,
To make it free.
They both cheer,
There is no fear.
The tree is safe,
The koala has a place.
I love my house on the tree,
Says the koala bear with
the glee!
Naisha Bhalla, I-C

My dear koala bear, hugging
the tree,
To make it free.
They both cheer,
There is no fear.
The koala loves to sing,
And the tree loves to ring.
They both like to read,
And show the way to lead.
Avanthikha Ravikumar, I-C

My dear koala bear,
hugging the tree,
To make it free.
They both cheer,
There is no fear.
The tree is safe,
The koala feels soft,
It can make frost.
Anvi Attrey, I-C

On a Windy Evening

On a windy evening, Tanya was feeling hungry. She went to the kitchen... She saw a cookies jar and she saw spiders on the cookies jar. She ran away as she was scared.

Shreyas Dubey, I-B

On a windy evening, Tanya was feeling hungry. She went to the kitchen... she opened the door she saw a monster in front of her. She was scared she ran away. When she woke up she was in bed. Oh it was a dream.

Meera Gambhir, I-B

Note : Articles of Class I and II are not edited

My Little PET

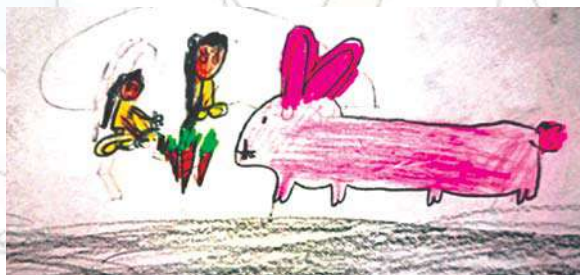


My little pet dog Jimmy

My pet Jimmy loves to play with other dogs. In our colony there is a dog park. I take my pet in there he play a lot. Its favourite game is ball catch. My pet is in brown colour. My pet jimmy never bite anyone.

Anika Singla, I-B

I want a pet rabbit.
I am going to feed
my rabbit carrots.
I will him jentle and
I am going to name my rabbit rosy.



Geet Kaur, I-B

Geet Kaur, I-B

I have a pet her name is Bella.
I take her outside for a walk
in the park. She is very cute.
I give her puppy cornflex and
her nick name is Bellu.



Nitya Gupta, I-B

If I was...



If I was a hamster, I will go to Japan
and eat momos.

Prayan Narayan, I-E

If I was a lion, I will scratch camels
back with my sharp nails.

Pranati, I-E

If I was a lion, I will kill the thieves.

Manya, I-E

If I was a panther, I will jump in a car
and travel the world.

Prabir Bharana, I-E

My Favourite Time of the Day is ...



My favourite time of the day is morning. I
love to go to school in the morning.

Aaradhya Srivastava, I-E

My favourite time of the day is afternoon. I
spend time with my papa playing ludo.

Dhairya Chaturvedi, I-E

My favourite time of the day is evening. I go
and play in the park in the evening.

Ayaanika Bansal, I-E

Note : Articles of Class I and II are not edited

I Love SPRING

A caterpillar in spring becomes a beautiful butterfly. The sun is shining bright and I love spring. In spring all the flowers grow up like sunflower, tulips.

Advay Gaur, I-C

I love spring because it is beautiful!! The flowers are blooming. Spring is the best season. There are colourful butterflies flying!

Shivanya Tyagi, I-C

In the spring time, the animals come out. In spring there are lot of colourful flowers and green grass. We go out for picnics. We have lots of fun. I love flowers.

Kunisha Kunal Munshi, I-C

I don't want spring to go. This spring is so good. I like this season. I like the butterflies. This spring has beautiful flowers. I play football.

Nidish Aaru, I-C

Once a boy went to see the beautiful garden in Rashtrapati Bhawan. He saw many flowers blooming in the garden. There were tulips, roses, pansies, marigold, dahlias and daisies. The weather was pleasant and the sun was shining bright. There were bees buzzing on the flowers. The colourful butterflies were fluttering in the garden. The birds were singing their sweet songs on the trees. The boy was mesmerized by the scenic views in the garden and he thought of writing a poem.

Tanmay Bajaj, I-C

Spring Season

Spring season is a beautiful season. Flowers bloom in spring season. They are colourful in spring season. Trees give more fruits in spring season. Children are playing in the park. The weather is pleasant. Birds sing and chirp on the trees. Flowers bloom everywhere.

Rahil Khan, I-D



Rahil Khan, I-D

Note : Articles of Class I and II are not edited

Story Time

We Love to Make Sand Castle

I and my papa build a sand castle. Oh no! The waves took me away! Yay! Papa rescued me. Now we are going on a ship. I love the beach.

Myra Singhal, I-C

The Boy and his Dog

The boy was playing in the park with his dog. The dog name was Sam. Suddenly the boy heard a noise. They saw a house. They entered the house. The home was nice. They started living in that house.

Parth Mehndiratta, I-C

Linda and her Family

There lived a girl named Linda. One day she was in the garden and she saw a walking leaf. She loved having a walking leaf. It was fun having it with her. After some days the leaf was getting bored. Her mom said she can keep it with her for a few days. Later it was time to let the leaf go.

Yimtitensu Caleb Walling, I-C

When we got Locked Outside...

One day me and my sibling got locked outside. I thought, even though it is getting dark I think it is worth an adventure. I remember that there was a thief in the colony also so I had to keep my brother safe from the thieves. When we set off to the forest I thought I saw a figure that jumped on the side not wanting to be seen. I called out WHO IS THERE? I waved my gada, if you want a fight you are welcome. My brother was scared.

He said what are you going to do? I replied we are going to find out who the thief is. With that my brother said shall we call our dog Timothy. I said yes. TIM! We need you. Finally Timmy came. The thief said let us fight. But then before I raised my gada the thief disappeared! He was nowhere to be seen. Since we could not see him we went off and started to make a tent, beds and a fire. The next day, I said what a day it was. Today we will crack the case. Soon we came upon a mysterious hut. Inside the hut was a group of robbers. When they set off I went inside the hut. I saw a map. It showed a way to a cave. On it there was one word ingots. I took the map and set off soon we came upon the cave. The men were also there. In the cave there was a room inside it were the men. I casiously locked the door and I took the ingots. When we reached home I called the police. They took the robbers to prison and returned the ingots to the owner. But my house was locked. I sat down and thought. I can get in by the window. I went to the window and I got in my house.



Sabi Parikh, II-A

Sabi Parikh, II-A

Note : Articles of Class I and II are not edited

The Friendly Cloud



Viraj Prabhat, II-A

One day two friends were playing in the park. After some time it was evening. It was getting really hot. They saw a cloud and the cloud saw the two children. The cloud saw they were really hot. The cloud came to children and called his other cloud friends. They rained on the children. The children were very happy. At night one of them called for a sleepover. After some time they were bored. When they looked out, they were surprised. The cloud and his friends were changing shapes. The children watched their play.

Viraj Prabhat, II-A

Invisible Me



Mahveen

One day I woke up and saw no reflection in the mirror. Maybe it was because of the wizard's magic shampoo. I felt good. I went out to buy some grocery, on the way I saw a robber snatch a woman's bag. I thought that I am invisible so the robber can't see me. I can hit the robber. So I did. The robber thought that there was a ghost and I laughed and laughed. The woman was hiding, so I left the bag and went home. When I reached back I thought I liked being invisible.

Mahveen Zahid Hakim, II-B

The Mystery of the Missing Book...



Akira Rawal, II-A

One day when I got up from my sleep, I saw a precious book which belonged to my mother. When I came for breakfast I asked my mother what's so special about the book? She said that her grandmother gave it to her. When I got back from breakfast I saw the book missing! I told mom about this. She was surprised!!! She told me to start searching for it. But I could not find it. At last when we were just about to give up I saw some footprints and we were shocked when we discovered that my little sister took it!!!

Akira Rawal, II-A

Note : Articles of Class I and II are not edited

I Hear VOICES



One day I heard voices coming from the fridge. I went closer and closer and I looked and I saw there was a little gap. When I opened the fridge door I saw it was nothing to be afraid of. It was just my brother Peter. He was hiding. I asked Peter that why was he hiding in the fridge. Peter replied that mom said she would scold him so he hid in the fridge. I asked him about the voices coming from the fridge. He replied that because mom could not find him so he ran without making any noise to the bedroom to take his tablet and then he ran back to the fridge and started watching it. Oh! I said. Peter said now go quick or mom will come here. I said can I ask again why were the voices coming from the fridge. Because of the tablet said Peter screaming. Okay. Now go said Peter. Okay okay I said.

Maitreyi Mishra, II-A

A Daring Adventure

Once there was an owl. But it was a very special owl because it knows a secret magical forest to explore, discover, learning and especially go for daring adventures. But time went by...and then the owl became old but it was very wise. One day a gentle deer wanted to discover something magical and it heard about the wise old owl. On the way she met her friend the shy rabbit. She was always shy. So the deer told her that she was going to the wise owl. The rabbit softly asked if she could come? The deer said yes. When they reached the owl told them about the forest. They went...but when they reached owl went in her tree house and saw her chest and could not find her special purple amulet. Without that she cannot fly and she has no magical powers and without that she has to walk with her stick. She's sad that she hid it and now someone stole it. She thought that she would never fly. The deer said it is a mystery. So we need to solve the mystery, said rabbit. Yes, said deer. So they walked-walked and walked. Deer found a clue. It was a peacock feather and there was a trail of it. They followed it and they found a peacock. She had it. So owl said that is her amulet. The peacock gave it back and everyone became friends.

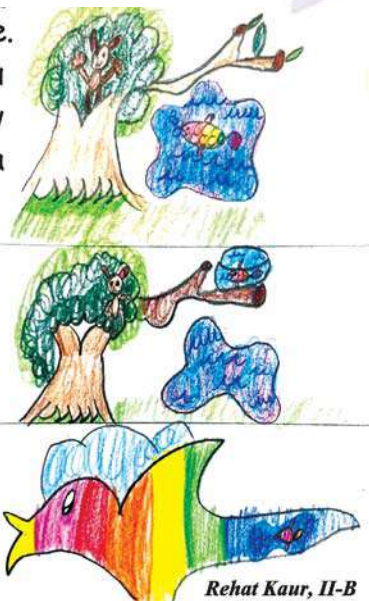
Amayra Shailendra, II-A



Note : Articles of Class I and II are not edited

Why Not !

A tiny fish once thought why can't I fly or climb a tree. First, I will climb a tree. She asked a monkey - Can you carry me up the tree? The monkey said- I don't know if I can, what will you give me? I will give you a sea gem, said the fish. Okay, I will take you but you will not survive the monkey said. You are rite, just go and get a bowl. Okay, said the monkey. Now get some water from the creek and now put me in the water and climb the tree. Yay! I am the first fish to climb a tree and now I will fly. Hey you bird! Can you take me for a lift? Yes, said the bird, but you will not survive. The fish said-You can take a pudl of water in your wings and I can hop in. Okay I will go get water but I cannot find water. I know a place that has water. You can go to the creek. Yay! Flying is amazing !



Rehat Kaur, II-B

Ahana Gupta, II-B

Once a tiny fish named Rock thought I am so small. Most fish come to the surface to breathe a lot of times. I want to show off. Maybe I could learn how to fly. At last Rock thought I will learn how to climb a tree. Rock went to the surface and asked a monkey named Coco 'How can I climb a tree'. The monkey said 'That's easy. Just try'. Rock found a tree near the pond. He jumped up with all his might. PLOP! He fell into the pond. At last Rock told Coco the truth. Rock told Coco 'I am a fish. I realised if I come on the ground I will die. I realised I am perfect the way I am'. Coco stared. A squirrel had been listening to their conversation. The squirrel said 'Hi, my name is Pinky. Rock is right. He is perfect the way he is'. Soon the three animals became best friends. They did everything together.

Coco was excited.

Pinky was happy.

Rock was happy.

Everyone was together always.

Zivah Khurana Sharma, II-B

Priyanka in Wonderland



Sayesha Saroj, II-B

Priyanka was getting bored sitting with her sister by the bank. She peeped into the book her sister was reading. it had no pictures or communications. "And what is the use of a book without pictures the communications" she said .Just then a rabbit went down a hole. She wanted to know what was inside the whole so she tripped and fell into a big room but she did not fit in it. She was too large to fit. She saw bottle but she was too clever. It was written 'DRINK ME'. She checked the bottle and it had to be drunk to make people smaller. So, she drank the bottle full of the drink and the very next moment shrunk into a size of a dwarf. With relief she took the key and hopped into the beautiful garden. It was beautiful rose garden and she saw a fountain showering the plants with water. A large Rose tree stood there. Three soldiers the painting it white. She asked curiously "Why are you painting it white?" They said "It is the queen's order!" She did not know the queen was. As her eyes fell on a palace and she took a step, she felt an earthquake. Then somebody shouted "Priyanka!" She opened her eyes and saw her sister. She noticed she was dreaming. She said "It was a lovely dream".

Sayesha Saroj, II-B

A Day Under the Sea

One night when I got up to go to the washroom, the moment I opened the door, I saw myself on a beach. I was standing on the sand and saw something coming out from it. When I went closer, I saw a mermaid's tail. I said - "Hello, who are you?" The mermaid came out said - "I am Northelza, a mermaid" She asked my name too. Then she offered me for a ride in the sea. I told her that I would love to but I am scared as I won't be able to breathe under water. The mermaid told me that it's a magical sea where you will be able to breathe. Then she called out "Sharkee" and a big huge shark came and took us into the sea. There I saw many mermaids, turtles and fish. Then Sharkee took us to a castle which belonged to Northelza, who was the queen of mermaids. There we had a grand party to welcome me.

Ishani Garg, II-C



Ishani Garg, II-C

Note : Articles of Class I and II are not edited

My Dream Birthday Party

One of the most important days in everyone's life is their birthday. Kids of my age dream and wait for this day all throughout the year. I have already planned about how would I like to celebrate my dream birthday this year. I would celebrate my birthday at my grandmother's house, my 'Nani Ghar'. My grandmother's house is surrounded by beautiful gardens, mango orchards, litchi and banana trees. As my birthday falls in April, that is the time when beautiful flowers blossom and the trees are laden with fresh fruits. I would like to invite my friends and my dear teacher and give them a tour of the farm. My grandparents would also be a part of the celebration as I always need their blessings. Then I would cut my favourite flavoured cake and enjoy all the delicious food cooked by my nanna. This is how I would like to celebrate my birthday right in the arms of nature and away from the hush hush of the city.



Anabia Junaid, II-C

Anabia Junaid, II-C



Ira Chaudhary, II-C

I will celebrate my eighth birthday on planet Jupiter. I would like to invite my best friends and all the famous aliens and astronauts. There will be more than a lakh games and activities to play like stargazing, skip the planets, catch teen pings, ring toss and shadow art and making space tattoos. We would also visit the space library and collect diamonds. For return gifts, there would be gingerbread man and toys of all planets.

Ira Chaudhary, II-C

My Favourite Character ^{Came to Meet Me}

One night I heard knock on my window knock, knock. I was scared but then I slowly got up of my bed and I Just peeped from the window and I saw my favourite You Tube character Arpus there. I quickly opened the window. He came inside and he said I am so excited to meet you. You are my favourite fan. We played Pokemon cards and then after a few rounds we agreed on watching a movie for sometime and then I told him I am feeling hungry. Are you? He said yes really I am very hungry. Then we ran down the stairs to eat something we eat the sandwiches which mama had made. After eating we went to my room again and played Lego. While playing I asked him what is your favourite food, story, friend and all. By then it was evening. I told him that let's go for a walk and I will explain the different plants and trees around to you then we talked and walked. When I took him for the walk he told I would like to spend more days with you and I want to know more about you. I was so thrilled to hear that and said yes I also like when you are with me. We said Goodbye and he promised that he will come again to meet me.



Adhvik Garg, II-D

Adhvik Garg, II-D

Note : Articles of Class I and II are not edited

The Strange **Machine**



Naina Gupta, II-D

One day I was looking for my toy in the store room and I saw a strange machine. There was somebody sitting next to it. I was very scared but I asked who are you? He turned around and said my name is Bruce. I am a scientist. Then I asked him what is that strange machine? and what does it do? He replied, this is The Mighty Time Machine ! and it can take you back in time. I jumped into the machine and pressed a button. The Time Machine begin to glow and spin and the next minute we were in the Jurassic period. Wow! we both cried out as we looked at all the different types of Dinosaurs but suddenly the engine of Time Machine stopped with a noise and we climbed down to see what happened? Oh no! The machine broke with pieces scattered around.

As the dinosaurs moved away we came out and we started to look for the pieces of our time machine. we collected all the pieces of the Time Machine and Bruce and I started to work for the time machine to start working. It took us a few days to assemble the Time Machine. In the day time we remained hidden and observed the behaviour of Dinosaurs. I learnt a lot of things about dinosaurs. One day finally Bruce started the machine and we jumped into the machine and started our journey for home.

Naina Gupta, II-D

I Found a Box While **Walking on the Road...**



Pi Sharma, II-D

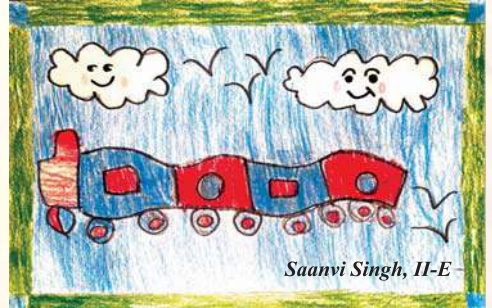
One day I was walking home from the park and suddenly what did I see? A wooden box lying in the middle of the road. I tried to open it but it didn't open. Then I saw a paper which was kept just below the box. I see something was written on the paper. It was a magical spell written on it and when I read it suddenly the box opened. I was about to run when a little fairy came out and she was crying for help please help me. I waited and thought to help so I asked what happened? she said that my little brother had broken my magical wand and I can't find one missing piece and I can't do magic without the whole magical wand. I saw footprints going away from the box. I followed the footprints and then there was a wooden house I peeped inside and saw the small missing piece of the wand kept in a jar. suddenly I also saw a witch in the house. I hid under the window and then I saw the witch leaving the house with a bag to get something. I jumped into her house and picked up the wooden piece of wand and ran out of the house and went and handed over the broken piece of wand to the fairy. she was very happy and said thank you.

Pi Sharma, II-D

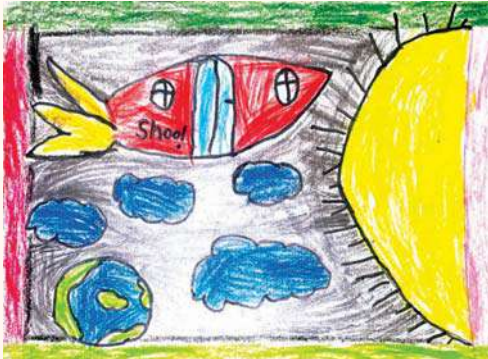
Note : Articles of Class I and II are not edited

Knock, Knock – It's a Surprise

One day, on a sunny morning, I saw a girl came to my house and said Knock! Knock! Is somebody home? When I opened the door she took me to the main road and I saw a train waiting out there. I got shocked that why is the train not on the track? She took me inside the blue and red train. She said today is your adventure day, welcome to the adventure train which is going to the blue and cloudy sky. The train went soaring in the sky. I saw the sparrows, pigeons and birds etc there. In the evening I came back home. I was so tired that I ate my food and fell in deep sleep.



Reet Kaur, II-E



Deetya Singh, II-E

My Space Adventure

One day, I went on the rocket. I was the captain. I started the rocket 75 seconds before the lunch. Then the rocket flew into space. The first thing that I saw was the blue earth atmosphere, then the moon with the giant craters. I was in joy but I forgot something. It was the shiny bright sun. It was huge as big as 1, 37, 000 earths. Then, I saw venus. It was boiling hot. It was mostly made of deadly gases. Then, I wanted to see mars, the red ball planet. It was very cold there. There were many rovers and the sunset was blue. After another 3 months, I reached earth. The adventure was really good.

Aarav Singh Anant, II-E

One Sunny Morning

One sunny morning in summer, I went to play with my friends. Suddenly, a dog came running right in front of me and my friends. My friends were scared but I wasn't. I turned around to make sure that another dog could be coming also. When I turned back around, I realized the dog had ran away. I looked around but I still could not spot him. I gave up and went to the park. I saw the same dog and one more. I brought some biscuits and fed them all. From now on, every morning all of them go wherever I go. The next day, I woke up and got ready for school. After school, I played with the dogs.



Siddhi Tripathi, II-E

Kabir Singla, II-E

Note : Articles of Class I and II are not edited

The **Scary** Superpower

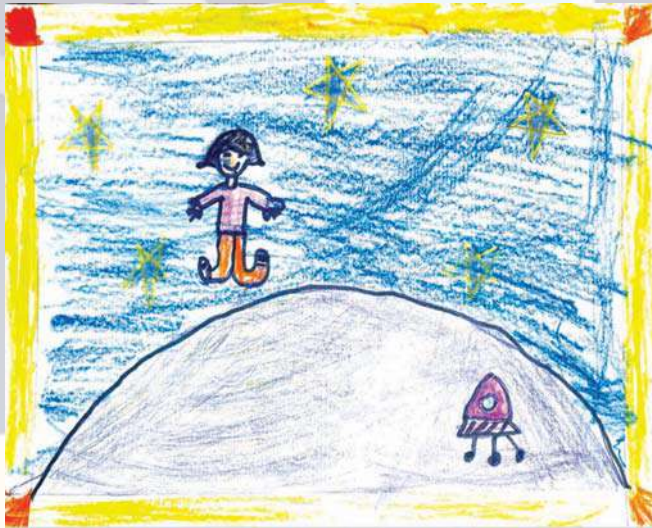
One cloudy morning, I looked out of the window. I saw dark clouds and heard a loud thunder. Then, I called my friends to bath and play with me. When I opened the door, the rain was too fast at the speed of a meteorite! My friends saw a big puddle. Suddenly, a big lightning struck straight on me. I got a superpower of electricity. Next day, when I was in school, it was still raining. The date was 12.8.2024. I heard a loud thunder, I was writing something. Suddenly, the electricity of the whole school was gone! It was a magic that I didn't expect. It was a lightning strike on school that was occurred because of my superpower! I can't see anything in the dark, I became sad and wanted to loose my superpower because everyone was scared of me. Next day, when I was in my house, I noticed that all of the things that I did were just my dream.



Arjun Chadha, VIII-E

Yash Siddha, II-E

Walk on the **Moon**



Vertika Sharma, II-E

In my pretty dreams, I went far to NASA. My boss said - Welcome Sanvie! Do you want to go on your first mission? I said - Why not? I wore a spacesuit. It was very warm. I went in the spaceship. From inside, it was large, but from outside it was small. 3 months later, I reached moon. Moon was big and large. On moon, I was jumping very high. Then suddenly, I found a tooth. It doesn't look like a human's tooth. I thought is it an alien's tooth? I found something's antenna. I saw inside a hole. I found an alien. We played and enjoyed and I came back. I woke up and went to school.

Sanvie Saini, II-E

Note : Articles of Class I and II are not edited

The Great Frisbee Adventure!

One day, I was playing with a frisbee with my friends in the Central Park. It was a beautiful sunny day in Dehradun. While playing my friend, Reet accidentally spun the frisbee outside the park. We ran and tried to catch it. Little did we know, this would be the start of our great adventure!

We walked a little distance, but could not find it. We were determined to find the frisbee and nothing could stop us. I was getting worried thinking that if we would go ahead we might not be able to find our way back. I shared my concern with my friends and they agreed with me. We sat down to discuss the problem. It was then that my friend, Alex came up with a brilliant idea. He suggested that we leave a trail of sticks and stones like in the story Hansel and Gretel. We all cheered at his cleverness. We followed his plan and did as he had suggested.

We dropped stones and sticks on the way. The trail was long but we kept moving forward. After a long search, we found our dear frisbee. The success brought a smile to our faces. We hugged each other tightly and realised we had also found true friendship and the power of teamwork! Going back was not difficult as we followed the trail and came out safely. We faced problems but we were happy that we were together! All through the adventure I remembered my mother advice. She always told me that when one is in trouble one should stay calm and think of a way to move out of the situation.



Vedika Warriar Kaushik, V-D

Aadhhaya Ahuja, III-A



Lakshit Meena, V-A

The Day We Learnt Our Lesson!



I went to the zoo with my cousins and my younger sister, Saivia. We saw the zebras, elephants, monkeys and many other animals there. After looking at the different animals for a while, we felt hungry and moved towards the café. Saivia and I went inside the café with the feeling that the others were following us. We saw the menu, and when we turned to talk amongst ourselves to decide on the order, we realised they were not with us. We knew we had each other and decided not to go outside the café but wait there for them as the place was full of strangers.

At the café, we saw an old lady buying a cupcake. She struggled to take the wallet out of her purse as both her hands were occupied with a bottle of water and her phone. I offered to hold her bottle while she paid for the cupcake. The lady thanked me for helping her. When she saw no adult with us, she seemed surprised. She asked us if we had come to the zoo alone. I then told her the whole story. The lady handed me her mobile phone and asked me to call any one of my cousins and tell them where we were. My cousin was relieved to hear my voice. The lady stayed with us till our cousins came. I told them how helpful the lady had been. All of them thanked the lady for taking care of us all the while. That day, Saivia and I learnt our lesson of staying close to our elders and not wandering away.

Saiza Sahni, III-E

When I Got Lost in a Football Stadium...!



Once I went to watch a football match at a stadium with my family. We reached the stadium before the game started. The stadium was very crowded. We were struggling to reach our seats. I was holding my sister's hand when suddenly, a large crowd entered the stadium resulting in people pushing each other. I never realised when I moved away from my sister. I was lost! I started to panic as I couldn't find my mom and dad. But then, I realised I had a phone in my backpack. I reached for it but its battery was discharged. I was also feeling hungry as I could smell delicious popcorn being made in one of the stalls nearby. I remembered I had some money, so I bought popcorn with it. I tried to remember my seat number but I couldn't. I decided to wait for everyone to sit down so I could spot my family members. Suddenly I saw a hand waving towards me. It was my mom who had seen me. I felt relieved and I ran towards her. She was happy to see me and hugged me. We sat down to see the match together. Our team won the match, but it was a scary experience for me.

Poorv Mohanka, III-E

A Day With The Indian Cricket Team



Last week, my grandfather visited us from Jaipur. He brought many gifts for me from there. I opened the gifts immediately as I couldn't wait to see what was in them. I liked an old lamp like Aladdin's magic lamp the most. My grandfather told me that I could write my wishes on a piece of paper and put it inside this lamp and it would be fulfilled. I was excited. I had always wished to spend a day with the Indian cricket team. I wrote the wish on a piece of paper and put it inside the lamp. As I was putting away the lamp, it pulled me with great force and in a few seconds, the genie and I were flying in the air. I asked the genie where he was taking me! He laughed and said he was taking me to fulfil my wish. He said I would meet all my favourite cricketers and also get a chance to play cricket with them. I was amazed with the idea. We flew faster than a bird and reached the Dharamshala Cricket Ground. I saw the Indian team practising for their next match. One of the coaches saw me and asked if I wanted to meet and play with the champions. That day, I played cricket with my favourite players and learnt many balling and batting tricks from them. I had a wonderful time with them. It was the best day of my life!

Riaan Jawa, III-A



A Yummy Mistake

It was Mother's Day. My sister and I wanted to make the day special for our mother by making her favourite chocolate chip cookies. When our mother was out for work we began making the cookies. My sister measured all the ingredients and put them into a bowl. It was my turn to knead them together and make a soft dough. While preparing the dough, I accidentally poured some extra milk into the bowl. My sister was mad at me but she tried to fix the problem by adding a little extra flour to the dough. Adding flour did not help as the dough became sticky. I couldn't think of anything better than calling my father for help. He checked the recipe from the cookbook and fixed the quantity of the ingredients. We rolled out the dough and cut out the cookies. When we put the cookies in for baking our house filled with a delicious aroma. Our mother was surprised when we served her the cookies. When she tasted the cookies she loved them and appreciated our effort! Our cookies were a big hit. We never told her about the mistakes we made in the process. It will always remain a secret between the three of us.

Aarudra Rajaram, III-D

A Friendly Alien Who Came to Earth



It was the middle of the night, my sister and I were sleeping peacefully on our bunk bed when we heard a loud sound! I jumped out of my bed and woke my sister up. We went outside to investigate with a torch in our hand. We saw a huge spaceship lying near our gate. We went near the spaceship. As I touched the spaceship, an alien popped out from the other side! Yes, a real alien. I pinched myself to check if this was a dream. The alien spoke in a robotic voice and told us that his name was Kiko. He crash-landed on Earth and asked us if we could help him go back to his home. He told us that some of the parts of his spaceship were damaged and needed to be fixed. My sister went to our room and got the tools. The three of us fixed the spaceship and Kiko kept us entertained by cracking jokes. Soon, the spaceship was repaired. Kiko thanked us for all the help and said that he would visit us often. We waved him goodbye one last time before he took off for home. We went back to sleep in our bunk bed.

Saira Khullar, III-B

An Encounter With Aliens



Yesterday, at midnight, I was woken by a loud sound outside my room. It woke me up but I decided to stay in bed. When the sound did not stop, I finally, got up to find what was making the sound and where was it coming from. I went out and stood in the balcony. I saw a bright light coming towards me. I was anxious and wanted to find out about the bright light. A few minutes later a huge spaceship came and stood before me. I was shocked. I was curious to see the spaceship from inside and when I touched it, I was pulled into the spaceship. I was frightened and before I could do anything, the doors closed and the spaceship flew into the sky. I was in space! When it landed, I saw strange creatures moving around. They looked different from humans as they had large bright eyes, glowing chests and weird hands. One of the aliens smiled at me and welcomed me to his world. He offered to take me on a tour of his planet.

I was excited and followed him. He took me to his school. The aliens were performing experiments with different chemicals. They asked me to join them. I also played sudoku with them. We had fun together. I also learnt that aliens never slept. They did experiments, played games to keep their brain healthy and fit. After spending a few hours with them, I told them it was time to go home as my parents would be worried. My alien friend came to see me off to the spaceship. It was still midnight when I reached home. I quietly got into bed without anyone knowing that I had gone to an alien land.

Achitnya Gupta, III-A

A Christmas to Remember



Trisha Muduli, V-D

It was Christmas Eve. I decided to help my mother bake a two-tier chocolate cake for Christmas. My mother added the ingredients into a bowl while I mixed them to form a smooth batter. My mother poured the batter into two round cake tins and popped them into the oven. While we waited for the cakes to bake, my mother narrated Santa stories to me. I have always loved hearing stories from her. I had learnt from those stories that Santa always fulfilled everyone's wishes. Once the cake cooled down, my mother covered the cake with chocolate icing. Suddenly an idea struck me. I asked my mother if we could share our cake with the children who could not bake a cake or buy one from the bakery. My mother was amazed at my thought and said yes immediately. We reached a school for the under privileged. The children there were happy to see us. I handed a slice of cake and a bottle of juice to everyone. It was rewarding to see a smile on everyone's face. That day I became Santa for some children and it was the best Christmas ever!

Aadya Agarwal, III-D

My Friend the Hamster



It was 10 p.m. and I went into my room to sleep. When I tucked myself into bed, I heard a faint sound. I got up and looked everywhere, but didn't understand where the sound was coming from. I finally gave up and moved towards the bed, suddenly I felt something licking my foot. I was scared as I thought it was a mouse. I gathered courage to look under my bed. I was surprised when I saw a cute little white hamster looking at me. I held him gently and placed him on my bed. He was extremely soft. He had blue coloured eyes. As I was petting the hamster, he spoke to me and asked if I wanted to visit his home. A hamster that could talk? I was shocked! I immediately nodded in excitement. He gave me a red-coloured potion to drink so I could become smaller and easily pass through the tiny hole in the wall. As we went through the hole, I saw many hamsters there. Some were eating carrots while some were playing on the swings. They had mushroom-shaped houses and the place was beautiful. My hamster friend introduced me to his friends. We all played hide and seek for some time. As time passed, I realised that the sun would rise soon and I had to go back home. My hamster friend dropped me home and promised to take me to his place again. I can't wait to go back again as I had a wonderful time with my hamster friends.

Aditi Beniwal, III-B

My Birthday



Dhvani Sharma, V-C

I was waiting for my birthday.
It is the best day of the year, as they say
This year my birthday was on Sunday,
Oh! How special is 28th of May,
I woke up early, I didn't want to be late,
Having a party soon,
It was a good way to celebrate.
My friends drank many glasses of shake,
I think I needed a break before we had some cake.
We danced, we played, we jumped, it was great fun.
And as for the games, I won none.
Since the party had ended, it was time to say goodbye,
But don't worry, it was not over yet,
As I had many gifts to try.

Samriddhi Singh, III-C

Memories of Class III



It's time to go to Class IV,
Feels like yesterday, wish we had little time more.
When you look back there is lots to remember,
The memories will stay with us forever.
It has been amazing learning new things,
It's time to move ahead holding the old strings.
Today is the last day in Class III,
We are ready to go to Class IV, as everyone can see.
I will miss my teachers, who were there with us,
They helped us throughout without a fuss.
It's time to say goodbye,
Because Class IV, we are here to say hi!

Urvi Sen, III-C

My Teachers



I met a lot of teachers in class III,
I will miss them, but their memories will stay with me.
They all have different names,
They truly deserve a lot of fame.
My teachers work so hard,
Funny, brilliant and smart,
They give our lives a great start.
Applause is what they should earn,
For the passion with which they teach in return.
They deserve a lot of cards,
For guiding us with their hearts.
All my teachers are the best,
That's why I feel so blessed.

Ditya Gupta, III-C

A Birthday Gift To Cherish

Someone rang our house bell. I went to open the gate thinking that it was my father. But when I opened the gate, there was no one. A big box was kept at my door. Whom did the gift box belong to? I wondered. I did not want to touch it without my parent's permission, I closed the door and went inside. Later at night, when I peeped out of the window, I saw the gift box lying at the same spot. I was curious to know what was inside the box. I tiptoed outside and brought the box to my room. When I pulled the ribbon, I could hear the happy birthday tune. Suddenly, the box started to move. I became more curious and quickly unwrapped it. As I opened the lid, I saw a small face. I ran towards my bed and switched on all the lights in the room. When I came closer to the box, I saw the face properly. It was a golden retriever puppy. I screamed with joy. I picked it up and jumped with excitement. My parents opened the door and began singing the birthday song for me. They asked me if I liked my birthday present. I was overjoyed and hugged my parents tightly. I kissed them and thanked them for the best birthday gift. We named my puppy Rio and he is my best friend forever.

Aryaveer Shukla, III-D

An Elf With Magical Powers

I was playing with my cousins in the garden. While playing hide and seek, I lost my way moved away from the garden. I landed in a quiet area covered with trees. It was a beautiful place. I walked around and admired the beautiful scenery. When I got tired, I sat under a banyan tree to rest. Suddenly, I heard someone ask me if I wanted something. I was startled and when I looked up, I saw an elf sitting on one of the branches. He waved at me. I asked him what was he doing up there? He said that the tree was his house. He told me that everyone has named the tree the wishing tree but they were unaware that it was not the tree fulfilling their wishes. I asked him if he would like to share the secret with me and he agreed. He shared that everyone who sat under the Banyan tree would end up thinking about their wishes. He could read their mind and use his magical power to produce things they wanted. He would then drop them near the person and hide himself. I was amazed by the secret shared by the elf. Later, I shared with him that it was my cousin's sister's birthday the next day. The elf then asked me to close my eyes as he had read my mind. Within two minutes, Harry Potter-themed stationery was lying in my lap. I climbed up the tree and hugged the elf tightly. I thanked him and ran away to look for my cousin to show him the gifts.

Dhruv Asuri, III-B

An Unexpected Friend

When I was walking down the street, I suddenly felt like someone was following me. I looked around but didn't see anyone. My heart started to beat faster. I heard footsteps behind me and I began to walk quickly. I glanced back and saw a shadow moving. It made me nervous, so I decided to turn to the corner and see if I could lose the person following me. I hid behind a tree and waited holding my breath. After a few moments, I peeked out and saw a friendly cat wagging his tail. It had been following me the whole time! I laughed feeling silly for being scared, and gave the cat a pat on the head. The cat seemed hungry. I took out some biscuits from my bag and fed him. He was jumped with joy. He licked my face with happiness. I realised I had a small ball in my bag. We both played with the ball for some time. The happy cat also showed me some brilliant stunts with the ball. I was amazed by his skills and energy. I didn't want to leave him alone. So, I decided to take him with me to my home. As I entered home, everyone was surprised to see such a cute cat. They held him and played with him. In the evening, we went to the pet store and got a bell for him. At night I fed him some milk. As I was going to sleep, he quickly climbed on my bed and started wagging his tail. From that night onwards, I don't sleep alone. Now, I have a furry companion to share my bed with!

Aishwariya Kumar, III-E

One Cold Winter Morning...



It was snowing. The ground looked like a thick and fluffy carpet. When I stepped outside, my feet sank into the soft snow. I felt like I was in heaven. The fir tree stood tall and shook its green boughs. The oak tree swayed to and fro. The rays of the sun twinkled on the snow as it fell steadily. A cold breeze whipped my face as I walked towards my friends Ayana, Adiya and Miraya who were standing at the bottom of the hill. They were discussing the recent theft which had taken place in the Royal Palace. I joined them and said that I knew all about the theft and I could narrate to them the entire story if they wanted to listen. My friends said they were very eager to hear the whole story. So, I told them...

The king known as Shah of Blah, had two crowns. The first was a light summer crown and the second was a heavy crown with velvet lining because the king suffered from cold ears. Only the Shah of Blah and his trusty Jester, Zafar The Good, knew where the crowns were kept. Now, the king was very possessive about his crowns. So, every day Zafar The Good, went to polish whichever crown the king was not wearing. He always did it in complete secrecy for he did not want anyone to know where the crown were hidden. A few days ago, as usual, when Zafar The Good had gone to clean the crown. He made his way very carefully through the ten inches of snow. He lifted the secret stone kept under a fir tree, uprooted a fake creeper which hid the hiding hole and dug through the thick snow till he reached the place where the crown was supposed to be shining. To his greatest astonishment, the crown was not there! Shah of Blah's precious treasure had gone missing!

Soon, the news spread like wildfire. The whole city was talking about the theft. The Shah of Blah sent out a notice that said, "Whoever can bring me the crown will be rewarded with a thousand gold coins!" Many problem solvers in the country went to the king with all kinds of clues but none of them could find the royal treasure. The king got upset and sent out another notice: "Anyone who makes false promises about the crown, will be punished!"

No one wanted to try their luck anymore as they were all scared of the king. Then one day a little boy with pointed ears and red shoes, went to the king and said, "I know where the crown is!" The Shah of Blah laughed out loud. "How can this tiny boy know where my crown is?" he shouted. The boy said, "All one needs is a bit of common sense to know where the crown is." The king was quiet. The boy asked if he could ask Zafar a few questions. The king agreed.

His first question was, "Where was the summer crown hidden?"

Zafar The Good answered, "It was buried under a fir tree, exactly five inches under the soil, covered with a stone and fake creeper."

The boy thought hard and asked Zafar The Good if he had measured exactly five inches under the surface when he dug. Zafar The Good said yes.

The boy laughed and said, "The snow is ten inches thick. If you dug five inches below the surface then you dug in the snow! Try one more time at the same place but fifteen inches below the surface."

The king ordered Zafar The Good to test the theory and he left for the place at once. Soon he came back with the crown glittering in his hands. The entire court fell silent and they looked at the little boy in awe. The surprised king first inspected the crown to see if it was real. Sure enough, it was. The king thanked the boy for his help.

As I finished narrating the story to my friends, they all looked at me and asked, "How do you know all this?" With a twinkle in my eye and a grin on my face, I left them guessing and said, "All you need is a little bit of imagination!" Can you guess who the little boy was?

Ira Rosa, IV-C

One winter morning I looked at the clock and was surprised to see it was 8 am. It felt like it was still night. I looked out and saw the whole landscape covered with a white blanket of snow. No wonder I didn't realise it was morning! This was the first time I had seen snow and I couldn't wait to step out and touch it.

I ran out of the door.....and slipped! The snow on the steps was nothing like I had read about in books. It wasn't soft, fluffy nor white as it was supposed to be. The steps were covered with a slippery, slushy layer of brownish-looking ice. It made me skid and slip as soon as I stepped on it.

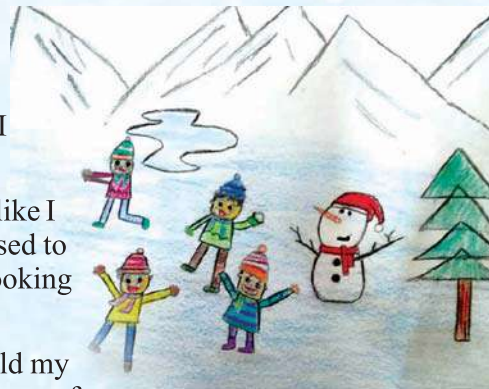
I frowned as this wasn't what snow was supposed to be like. How would my brother Aarav and I make snowmen or snowballs that we had always dreamt of from this kind of snow? I slipped and forgot to get up! I suddenly realised I was freezing. I was in a state of shock.

I carefully tried to get up once more but slipped again. This time I lay on my stomach and used my arms and legs to push myself forward into the house. Soon, I heard the sound of uncontrollable giggling. It was Aarav, who could never waste a chance to bother me. He was laughing merrily seeing me lying in snow.

My mind came up with a plan to teach him a lesson. I called out to him to come and touch the snow, but he shook his head firmly. I coaxed him a little more, pretending I was lying in the snow because it felt really nice. I saw him hesitate and take a step out and before he knew it, he had slipped too. Now it was my turn to laugh!

As we both lay there, suddenly I felt something soft touch my cheek. Great tufts of snow started falling from the sky! They were soft and amazing just what I had thought snow would be like. Aarav and I lay there giggling as the snow fell on us. We lay outside for a long while trying to catch snowflakes. We had enough to build a snowman and play in the snow with our friends. It was the best winters we could have ever asked for.

Ayana Sharma, IV-C



Ashmeet, V-A

The Day I Go Pranked



Mishika Goel, V-D

Last year during January, I was looking out of the window of my room when I saw a weird figure walking towards our house. To me, it looked like a gigantic polar bear! Was the polar bear real or was I dreaming? I wondered. I pinched myself on my hand to see if I was awake. I was surprised how the inhabitants of the Arctic Region had come to a warm place like Delhi! As my parents had gone to office and my brother was still sleeping in his room on the first floor, I decided to investigate the matter to find out what was happening. I gathered courage and went out through the front door to observe the animal closely. I hid behind a heap of mud in the garden so that the animal could not see me. It soon spotted me and started coming close to the place where I was hiding. I got scared and quickly ran into my house shutting the door loudly behind me. The animal did not want to leave the front yard of our house and kept walking around it for a long time. I didn't know what to do. I was worried as I did not want it to hurt anyone. I waited patiently and when I couldn't see the animal for a while, I went out to try and find out how it reached our home without being spotted by anyone. I saw the paw-prints of the polar bear in the garden leading towards the kitchen and I decided to follow them. On reaching the kitchen, I was in for a big surprise. I couldn't believe my eyes when I saw a man dressed in a polar bear costume taking out sandwiches from the fridge. I shouted at him and when he turned to look at me, I couldn't help but laugh as it was my elder brother playing a prank on me. It was he who had worn the polar bear costume. He had succeeded in scaring me and getting the better of me.

Azaan Gogi, IV-E

A Scary Day Dream



One Sunday night, I was alone at home studying for my reviews when I heard a knock at the door. I got up to open the door. Standing there was a boy dressed in a wizard's clothes! I was astounded as he looked like a character from a Harry Potter book. I couldn't help but giggle at him and tell him he looked dressed for a Halloween party. With sternness in his voice, he told me that he was a true wizard and showed me his wand. He waved it in the air and Lo and Behold! Before I realised it, he began flying in the air as swiftly as a bird. I was startled! How could anyone fly? Soon, he landed and introduced himself as Leo. He said that he had been entrusted with the responsibility to teach me magic as I was a witch. A witch! I almost fainted when I heard this! Leo told me that he had come to help kindle my dormant powers. He gave me a broomstick and asked me to sit on it and speak the magical words 'Hokas Pokas'. I was reluctant, but his continuous insistence compelled me to sit on the broomstick. As soon as I sat on it, my worst nightmare came true. The broomstick as though could sense my fear of height, turned into an unstoppable flying beast with a mind of its own. It began flying towards the sky at the speed of lightening, with me holding on tight for my dear life. As if all the trouble I had been going through was not enough, it began descending at the speed of a rocket moving towards Earth. Midway it became a malfunctioning merry-go-round going around in circles. I was scared and closed my eyes as everything around me began spinning. Soon, I lost my grip and began falling onto the ground. I wasn't sure what would happen to me, when I suddenly landed on something. To my surprise, it was the broomstick. It brought me down gently and as I was getting down from it, I heard my someone screaming my name. With a jolt I opened my eyes and was puzzled to see myself sitting on my study table. My book was lying in front of me and my brother was shouting at me to gain my attention, as he wanted to play with me. It was then that I realized that I was daydreaming and was glad that I was just a human.



Vedanshi Ashish IV-E

I Saw a Strange Creature Flying in the Sky



While playing in my garden, I saw a strange creature flying in the sky. I rubbed my eyes as I could not believe what I saw. I was scared by the creature's size so I ran and hid inside my house. Soon I heard someone knocking at the door. When I opened the door I was surprised as I saw a beautiful horse standing at my doorstep. A kind I had never seen before. He seemed to have come from the magical world. I was mesmerised by his bright purple eyes. The horse looked at me and began neighing moving his foot forward. I noticed one of his leg was bruised and was bleeding. I rushed indoors, grabbed the medical kit and cleaned the wound with cotton and an antiseptic. Initially, I was a little sceptical as I was unfamiliar with the animal but he stood straight as if he knew I was trying to help him. I took a liking to the well-mannered animal and let him rest in the garage till his wound healed. I was a little apprehensive as I did not want anyone to become suspicious of his presence. I decided to name him Blackjack. At night I sneaked out of the house with some food for him. Surprisingly, my friend seemed much better as the wound had healed quickly. I patted him on his back and he nudged me affectionately. Blackjack bent down and I hopped onto its back. He galloped towards the field near my house. After a while I felt something coming out from his back. Within seconds I saw large wings coming out. Wings that were much larger than that of an ostrich. Before I could react, the horse took flight. I was scared but soon I began enjoying the ride. How cool was that! I spread my arms wide and we flew across the starry sky. My friend flew towards a beautiful lake and landed there. A golden hue covered the place. I couldn't believe my eyes. I had read about it in books and I was experiencing it today. I drank the cool water from the lake and felt energised. As it was getting late, we decided to go home. Once home, I left him to sleep in the garage while I retired to my room. When I went to meet my friend in the morning, he was gone. I was heartbroken but could not share my sorrow with anyone. After that day, I never saw him again. I still remember the day I met him as if it was yesterday and hope I meet him soon.

Akshar Agarwal, IV-A



I Opened the Door of My Car ...



It was a Saturday morning. I had just finished getting ready. I went outside to eat an apple and soak in some sun. After finishing the apple, I went to my car as I had to go to the local market to buy grocery. As I opened the car door, a strong gush of wind pulled me in and shut the car door with a bang. Inside the car melodious music was playing. I was amazed to see golden, pink, purple and blue swirls all around me.

Suddenly the car started moving and feathers started flying around me, tickling me on my forehead, ears, and chin. I

had goosebumps all over my body. But within few minutes everything stopped and I started hearing birds chirping and twinkling magical sounds. Lo and behold!! I was somewhere unusual. I opened the car door slowly with inhibition. To my surprise, there was a forest right before me.

The forest was beautiful, magical, and enchanting. I fell in love with it from the very first sight. As far as I could see, there were soft lush green grass, beautiful flowers, numerous flocks of birds, and a stunning castle. It was an extraordinary land; one I had never seen.

When I gazed back my car had vanished. I started wondering if the magic was real. I heard someone calling out for me. I turned around and saw two girls coming from the forest towards me. They knew my name, they shouted Amelia. First, I tried to recognise them but no, I did not know them. I wondered in such a dense forest which is so far away from real mainland what were the odds of meeting someone I knew?

As they approached, I hear myself calling out their names too, Lily and Sofia. Now that was something magical, as if someone just pulled those two names out of my mouth. The girls were dressed beautifully and were carrying a basket of juicy red apples. They had a little red bonnet tied to their heads. They offered me an apple. As I took the first bite, the forest disappeared. I wondered what was happening. Lily and Sofia were nowhere to be seen. I wanted to stay with them as their presence was comforting and assuring.

To know what was waiting for me ahead, I took the second bite reluctantly and yes, there I was inside my car. Now I knew one more bite and I would be hurled to the real world so I contemplated whether to take that bite or not.

Sometimes dreams are so powerful and beautiful that we want to stay in them. Dreams make one believe in themselves, they are a collection of our mini thoughts.

One should dream big because the possibilities are endless.

Namasya Gupta, IV-D

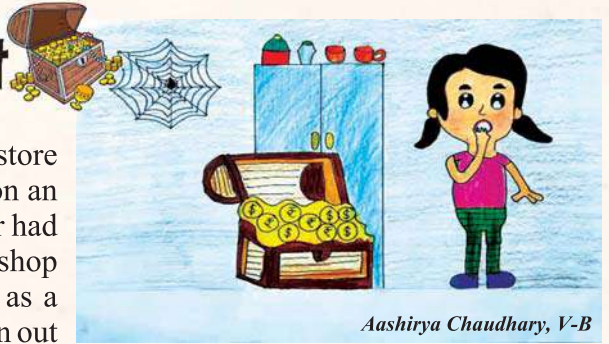
The Magical Book



There was a book, a magical magical book,
I saw it in the library and I took.
It was hard covered and it had a golden frame,
I looked at the back and it had a name.
Maybe it was the name of author,
I needed some water.
Suddenly the book started shaking,
Suddenly the book started awaking.
It told me about the magic of it,
I could not believe it one bit.
I asked it a question and it answered me back,
It told me about my homework and how to keep it
on track,
It told me about a man who carried a sack,
He lived in a small hut near a shack.
It told me he's the author with many skills,
He can create magic just with his quill.
I decided to ask it for a wish to come true,
A beautiful magical magnificent shoe.
After I got what I wanted,
The book started to rot and look more haunted.

Mihika Mahajan, IV-D

I Found Treasure in a Wooden Chest



Last month, I had gone looking for some storybooks in the store room of my house. When I entered the store, my eyes fell on an old wooden chest lying in one corner of the room. My father had told me that my mother had bought it from an old goods shop many years ago. When it was new and shiny, it was kept as a decorative centerpiece in the house. Since it was old and worn out now, it had been placed in the store. As it was a good size I decided to paint it and use it to keep my books. With my father's help, I carried it to my room. I looked for the key to open the lock as I wanted to paint the wooden chest. Unable to find the key, I hit the lock with a hammer and broke it. When I opened its lid, I was surprised to see a few gold coins inside it. I was very excited. Why were these coins lying there? Why had no one taken them out earlier? I wondered. I took out all the coins and looked at them minutely. I could make out that they were not real coins but were chocolates covered with golden foil that were easily available in the market. I tasted one and it tasted good. I shared a few chocolate coins with my parents and kept the rest for myself. When I was eating a chocolate one evening one of the coins slipped from my hand and fell onto the floor with a cling sound. I gave it to my mother who examined it and said that it looked like a real gold coin. She also found another gold coin amongst the ones she had kept safely. What a lucky day it was as we had found a real treasure! My mother said since it did not belong to us, she would like to give it away. My parents sold all the gold coins and used the money to distribute food and warm clothes in shelter homes. Nothing could have given us more joy than sharing the treasure with others.

Tiasa Dutta, IV-B

I Found an Old Box Lying in a Park



One fine morning, I was skipping along the sidewalk of a park, observing the yellow leaves. It was a bright autumn day, but the park seemed a little lonely. Suddenly, a tiny voice squeaked, "Help!" I was startled. The sound was coming from a dusty box under an old wooden bench. Carefully and cautiously, I peeked inside. There was a tiny creature no bigger than a mouse inside the box. It had brown fur with a glittery bright nose and large ears. It looked like a hare but had multi-coloured wings. It had an innocent look on its face.

"Hello!" I said gently. "Don't be scared. Who are you?"

The creature blinked its big, black eyes. "I'm Pip, a Happy Hopper!"

"A Happy Hopper?" I repeated, in surprise. "What are you doing in a box?" I asked. "My job is to spread happiness everywhere I go. I am like a calming clouds on a sunny day! But, you know, I flew too close to a grumpy goose, and it knocked me into this box!" Said pip

I felt bad for the little hopper. The park could use some happiness! "Don't worry, Pip," I said. "I'll help you get out." I carefully lifted Pip out of the box. As we walked, Pip perched on my shoulder, his tiny paws clinging to my jacket. Suddenly, an angry old man walked past us, muttering about noisy children.

Pip blinked twice and winked once. A warm magical glow emitted from him, and a gentle breeze rustled the leaves. When the breeze touched the angry old man, he was seen enjoying his day with a group of noisy children giggling and laughing!

"Wow, Pip!" I exclaimed. Pip fluttered his tiny wings. "Just a little Happy Hopper magic," he chirped. "The park needed a little more joy, wouldn't you say?"

"Wow!" I giggled. The park looked magical now, and a warm feeling filled my chest. From then on, I visit Pip whenever I feel a bit down. He always brings a little burst of happiness and reminds me that even small things can make a big difference.

Araina Goswami, IV-C

I heard a strange sound and I followed it...



I woke up with a lot of excitement for my birthday one Sunday morning. I was waiting for my family to wish me, but found that everyone was fast asleep. I kept tossing and turning in bed when I heard a strange hissing sound coming from somewhere outside my house. I had recently heard in the news that a few poisonous snakes had entered our neighbour's houses at night while they were sleeping. Everyone in the area had been asked to be careful as snakes could be somewhere around. With nothing else to do, I got up from my bed to check where was the sound coming from. While I was following the sound, I tried to calm myself and kept repeating "Keep moving, keep going". Even though I was terrified, I didn't want to act as though I was scared. I gathered courage and walked further. Then I found a box wrapped in an attractive gift wrap lying on the table. Curiosity took over me, and I opened the box to see what was inside it when I heard some voices shouting "Happy Birthday". It was my family. Oh! How perfectly they had planned everything. They had truly surprised me and made me feel special. I got a drone along with other gifts. I had longed for a drone for a long time. I also cut my favourite butterscotch cake. I thanked my family for all the effort they had put in to make the day memorable.

After partying all day, when we finally went to bed, my brother asked, "Do you remember the first strange sound you heard in the morning." "Obviously, how could I forget that?" I replied. "Well, it was me, making the sound to get you out of bed. I got the idea when I heard you talking with Rahul about the snake and knew that the hissing sound prank would work well for us to implement our surprise." he started laughing. I hugged my brother and thanked him once again for everything he had done for me.

Shlok Das Gupta, IV-B

Travel in the Time Machine



I heard a strange voice coming from a distance and walked towards it. As I walked away from home, the sound got louder and clearer. Finally, I stopped as I spotted a time machine! I was excited when I saw it. I ran towards it and looked inside to see if someone was inside it. I was horrified when I found that I had walked far away from home into the thick forest! Soon, the sound stopped and a strange man appeared out of nowhere. He told me he was a time traveller and asked me to press any year I wanted to travel to. I casually pressed 1647. The two of us were the only ones travelling by the time machine. It made a loud sound and started moving around in circles making me dizzy. By the time it stopped, I was completely exhausted, and the strange man had disappeared. I stepped outside the machine and found that it was almost dark. I was scared and not knowing where to go, I walked away from the time machine. I saw a flight of steps at a distance and I climbed them quickly. The steps led me into a hidden museum. I gathered courage and kept walking ahead. I was astonished to find that safely kept in that museum was the armour of Akbar, the weapons of Chhatrapati Shivaji Maharaj and their expensive jewellery. Trying to explore more, I followed a passage that led me to the Royal Treasury. Soon I was walking through a room full of gold. After admiring all the antiques safely kept in the room, I checked the time by my watch and realised that it had been three hours since I had left home. I knew my family would be missing me so, I quickly slipped two coins into my pocket as a souvenir and ran out towards the machine. As soon as I walked out of the museum, I was astonished as I found myself standing on the spot from where I had started. I ran as fast as I could and found that my parents had been looking for me for a long time and were overjoyed to see me. They were surprised to see the treasure I was carrying with me. My mother kept it away carefully as she wanted to return it to a museum. She asked me never to pick up things that did not belong to me. She also advised me not to leave home ever again without informing her.



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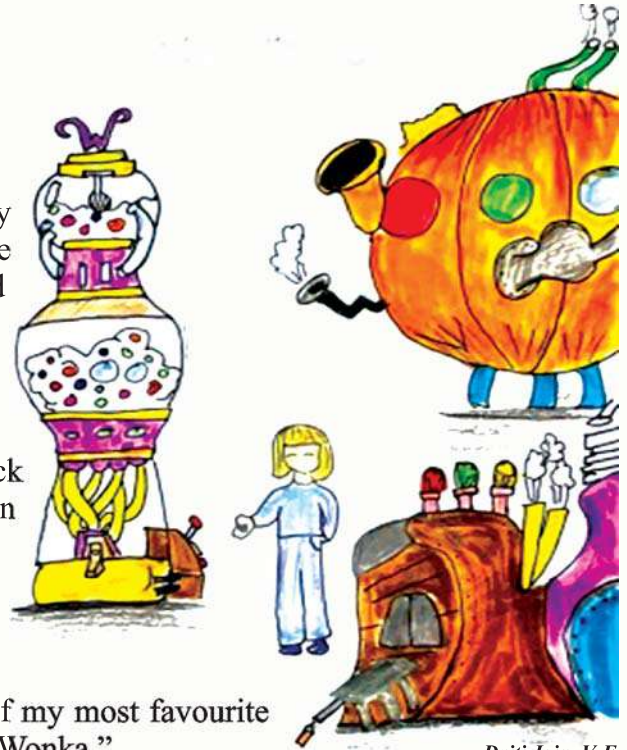
Pahal Singhal, IV-E

A Magical Book



One Sunday afternoon, I stretched and got out of my chair after reading my favourite book, *Charlie and the Chocolate Factory*. I looked at mom, she had dozed off. I took my story book and kept it on the table and picked up my skipping rope. Accidentally, I tripped over the rope and banged into the story book. As I got up and dusted myself, WWHHOOSHHH! I was suddenly standing in a white room with a black door with '*Charlie and the Chocolate Factory*' written on the door.

In my excitement, I didn't think much and rushed to the door. I started to feel excited and thought, what would be behind the door. I hurried through the door and Lo and Behold! I realized I was in one of my most favourite books. "The Complete Adventure of Charlie and Mr. Wonka."



Dviti Jain, V-E

Charlie was surprised to see me and asked me a few questions. Within no time we told each other about our selves. After that, I asked him, "Can you please take me through your beautiful world?" I thought that he would refuse but instead he was ecstatic. He excitedly said, "Oh really! Sure, come on!" We went through the many rooms of the wonderful factory. I met Wonka, the Oompa-Loompas and the other four famous children. I marvelled throughout my visit. I saw the coolest, craziest, and weirdest kinds of sights, ice creams that never melt, chocolate mountains, rivers of blue berry ice cream, sweet laden trees and what not!

After seeing the factory, we went to space in a transparent gold and silver lift and even met the President of U.S.A! I was excited throughout these adventures but soon, I felt tired. I asked Charlie, "Charlie, is there a way to go back?" He nodded, and guess what he did? We travelled back in time! We went back to the place where we met. "Look at your right hand, there is a watch. Before it strikes nine, go through that door and say this tongue twister in the right order "Charlie's chocolates are fruity, nutty, earthy and chewy within 3 seconds, else the magical door will shut again" he told me.

"Hope to see you again" he said, passing me a big box of chocolates. I thanked him, wore the bracelet, and said the tongue twister in under 3 seconds and entered the human world.

As soon I entered the human world, my mom woke up. When I told her the whole story, she smiled and said, "While sleeping, your imagination has no bounds." But she didn't know that it wasn't my imagination, I had actually gone there. I handed her one of the chocolates and she stared in surprise.

It was the best day of my life, and I will always remember it. I grinned and told my dad the entire adventure as we walked towards the bakery enjoying the nutty fruity flavoured chocolate.

Katyayani Sikka, IV-D

Magical Pencil



"Divisha, finish your homework!" My mother called from her room.

"Okay mumma" I replied and got to work.

I went to my room to get my pencil box as it was lying in my school bag. When I reached out for it, the pencil box began glowing! I was shocked as I had never seen anything like this before. I called my mother and brother and told them what I had seen. Both of them were also shocked. When I opened the pencil box, we found a beautiful golden pencil which surely did not belong to me. When I touched the pencil, it began to glow. I decided to draw a flower with it and see if it was different from the other pencils. I was astounded because the drawing turned into a real flower. The pencil was magical. We looked at the flower in disbelief. My mother guided me to use the magical pencil to help others. I used it to draw lots of trees so that there were more jungles and they could become safe homes for animals. I drew dark clouds in the sky so that when it rained, pollution levels could go down. Next, I made shelters for people so they could live safely in them. For the severe winters I drew warm clothes for the people who did not have enough clothes to keep themselves warm. I was happy that I could help the world in many ways using my pencil. For my brother and myself, I drew a few craft items as I wanted to use them for a few DIY activities. I also made other identical magical pencils so that I could use those to continue helping everyone. I was careful not to leave the pencil anywhere outside. After using the pencil, I made sure I handed it to my mother. She kept it safely inside the cupboard so that no one could steal it or misuse it. I am sharing this secret with you please do not talk about it to anyone.

Divisha Rawat, IV-A

I Found a Switch Under a Painting on the Wall

Last summer, during the holidays while cleaning my room, I found a switch under a painting on the wall. When I touched the switch, to my surprise the wall behind the painting began to sparkle and ripple like water. I got nervous and stepped back. Suddenly, the painting changed into a wooden door and I found myself standing in the middle of a green field. It was a bright sunny day with flowers all around.

I saw a wizard with a long, white beard, who loved creating magical worlds. "I have a special adventure for you—a treasure hunt with a few clues. Each clue will lead you to the next, and the final clue will reveal the treasure. Are you ready?" Said the wizard in a strange voice.

I nodded eagerly. He handed me a small, rolled-up paper and wished me all the best.

I read the first clue:

"A place where animals have fun,

To find the object, you must hurry and run."

I headed to the field where the animals were grazing.

There, under a tree, in an envelope, was the second clue.

"A bridge over a shiny river,

The next clue is way bigger."

I ran to the river and found a tiny wooden bridge. Walking on it, I discovered a big, wrapped packet. Inside was the third clue:

"A garden where flowers are in tonnes,

Where butterflies dance happily under the sun."

I followed a path to a beautiful garden filled with flowers and butterflies of all colours.

There was a beautiful, golden casket lying amidst the garden with a note that read, "You have found the treasure of adventures. May your heart always lead you to new ones."

From that day on, whenever I want to go on an adventure, I know exactly where to go. All I have to do is press the switch and step into a world of magic and wonder.

Lavya Nagpal, IV-B



A Bird on My Window Sill



Shoumili Monika Sen, V-A

I was standing near the window of my room listening to the pleasant chirping of the birds and gazing at the blue sky, when a bird came and sat on my window sill. Soon, it began talking to me. I was shocked, as I had never heard a bird talking before. She said her name was Uni and she wanted my help. She had injured her feet after it got entangled in a kite string hanging from the branch of a tree. She asked me if she could stay at my house for a few days. She needed to rest and let her wounds heal, as she was unable to fly properly. I felt pity for Uni and immediately agreed to help her. I took care of Uni as my pet. I frequently applied medicine on her injured foot, gave her seeds and grains to eat. Soon, we became good friends. Uni slept with me on my bed. We also ate and played together. Uni looked happy and her foot began to heal. A few days later, Uni started missing her family. One morning, she hopped onto my shoulder and she whispered into my ear that she was better now and wanted to fly back home to be with her family as they would be worrying about her. Before leaving, she promised to come and meet me every few days. I was happy for Uni but missed her a lot as I had found a true friend. Now, Uni comes regularly to visit me and sometimes she carries little things like feathers, beads and even worms in her beak for me as gifts. The other day she came to meet me with her family. It was the best surprise I could have got from my little friend.

Henal, IV-A

The Toy That Talks



Last Saturday, I was on the way to my grandparents' house, with my family. In the midst of the long journey, I felt I really had to go to the washroom. Since the only building that we could see on the road was a toy store, we had no other choice but to stop there. In the store, after I used the washroom, and was about to leave, something caught my eye. It was a lovely teddy bear about the size of my face. It was pink in colour with purple spots. It also had the cutest face I had ever seen. So, I bought it, and off we were on the road again. But in the car, the strangest thing happened! The teddy bear started talking!

My sister was so surprised, she almost fainted! The teddy told me his name was Francis and that he was not a toy but he belonged to an alien species called Alsornus! A species which lived on a star called Starlight Shine. I asked him why he was on Earth then. He told me that his star was dying. In order to survive, every Alsornian and other species from Starlight Shine boarded emergency spacecrafts. But tragically, Francis' craft hit an asteroid and crash-landed on Earth. If the asteroid had not crashed, he would have been on the star he was supposed to reach.

After hearing his story, I felt sad for Francis. I decided to help him and the only way to do that was to help him fix his spacecraft. I asked my parents if we could go back and they first said no as we were going to celebrate my grandma's birthday. After some cajoling, I convinced them to turn back so that we could help Francis. He told me the things he needed and I found them easily. After finding the materials we set to work. Finally, after lots and lots of hard work we managed to fix it. As he stepped into his spacecraft and got ready to leave, he told me that "I will never forget your help. As soon as I find my family I will visit you again". Today, remembering him, I hope Francis has found his family and that I get to see him again! But who would believe my story...

Sanoha Maria Deepak V-A



Akriti Srivastava, V-B

My Talking Teddy



Last month, when I walked into a Hamley's store to buy a birthday present for my sister, I happened to walk past the teddy bear corner. Although I have outgrown teddy bears, but a big fat and cuddly one placed at the corner of the shelf caught me by its charm.

I tried to fight the temptation so I walked past that corner and kept on searching for what I had to buy. However, something kept pulling me back and I kept on glancing at that teddy again and again. Its captivating looks caught my eye. I could not resist buying it. I brought it home and placed it at the center of my bed. It felt so good. It appeared as if my room had been incomplete all these years.

That night was stormy. The windows were rattling due to the strong winds. Suddenly, I thought I had heard a voice saying, "Would you please share your blanket with me?" I was shocked and frightened. I looked around but couldn't find anyone. I thought it was a nightmare. The strong winds and the rattling windows only added to the scare. All the horror movies I had seen flashed before my eyes. My thoughts turned to ghosts and evil beings. Who was it? Was it an alien being? How could a stuffed toy be talking? With trembling hands, I reached out for the blanket and shared it with the teddy. I heard a faint thanks!

And then it dawned on me. The teddy was talking. It took me some time to really understand that I was an owner of a talking teddy.

My teddy is now like a friend, sibling and roommate to me, with whom I like to share all my joys, sorrows, fears and secrets. I enjoy reading books, playing on the PlayStation and having fun with my teddy. When I told all my friends about my teddy, no one believed me at first. I then had to invite some of them home. They examined my teddy. When it finally spoke, they were shocked and surprised. They loved him and tried to make it speak again and again. They really had a wonderful time with my most treasured toy.

Some of them were so impressed that they wanted to sleep in my room with me and my teddy. One of my naughty friends even started to test the knowledge of my poor teddy by asking it to solve difficult math situations. Suddenly, my talking teddy and I became the heroes of my class.

I am blessed to have this talking toy in my life.

Armaan Kansal, V-B

The Lost and Found



Sarbani Chawla, V-D

I am a bag in the lost and found,
my owner probably looks for me around.
I sit here day and night,
waiting to be in someone's sight.

If no one finds me,
I'd go to charity.
Oh! How lonely would it be,
to study without me.

A bag so pretty,
Without any fee.
How could anyone,
Lose me!

My owner must have had a good taste,
to buy a bag like me.
Yet, I'm still here in the Lost and found,
waiting to be seen.

I'm kind, I have never done a crime,
Never had to pay a fine.
I carried the lunch in time,
Which my owner loved to dine!

I am trying to be glad,
Sitting here not being sad.
I feel lucky for not rotting at the old shop,
Before being bought,
I was everyday cleaned with a dirty mop!

I always filled my owner's face,
with joy and glee.
But my first owner is so forgetful,
to lose a bag like me.

Ritisha Saxena, V-C

I Am a Bag in the Lost and Found Section of My School



Hi! I am a bag! I'm a walking, talking bag. Today was weird. My owner's name is Max and today at school he forgot me on the teacher's table. It was going okay until someone picked me up. He said, "why does everyone forget their things?" He carried me to a big box. The box had 'Lost and Found' written on it. Suddenly, I was thrown into the box. It took me a second to realize that I was a lost bag! I felt sad after seeing all the other things in there with me. I asked the other bags which were in the lost and found box if their owners had lost them too. They softly replied saying yes. The box was filled to the brim. Nothing else would have fit inside it at that point. I agreed with the person who found me. "Why does everyone forget their things?" Then a bunch of people started taking things from the box. I was picked up. The person who had picked me up was not Max! He was taking Max's stuff! Then I heard a familiar voice. "Stop taking other's stuff!" she said. The person dropped me immediately. The mysterious person was not someone I knew! She picked me up. "Why does everyone forget their things?" she said. "Wow that was the second time I've heard that today!" I thought. "Max's, he's from my class!" Turns out I wasn't experiencing Deja-Vu, the mysterious person was Max's teacher. She took me to Max's class, and she gave me back to him. "Don't forget your bag again Max!" the teacher said. "Yes ma'am!" Max replied. That day was quite an adventure, but I hope that it doesn't happen again! I hope none of you forget your bag because, well, we all are alive!

Aryan Raghuram, V-A

One day I lost my favourite bag, which my mother had given me for my birthday. I looked for it everywhere, the classroom, the art room and I even checked the lost and found, but I couldn't find it anywhere. That afternoon when I reached home I felt miserable about losing my bag. But surprisingly I slept well that night. I was dreaming about my lost bag when a fairy came visiting me in my dreams and told me that my bag was kept in the lost and found behind a

few books. She also told me that she had kept a little surprise in it. The next morning when I reached school I quickly ran to the lost and found and followed the fairy's instructions. There was my bag behind a pile of books! Why hadn't I seen it before. I quickly picked it up and ran back to my classroom and opened it! To my amazement there was indeed a little surprise as the fairy had promised a pack of my favourite gummy bears!! Even though I had expected something more magical, I was pretty happy with my surprise. I merrily took out my favorite green apple flavor and popped it in my mouth. Just then the bell rang. It was time for my science unit test. It usually takes about an hour for me to complete the test but this time it took me less than 10 seconds. My teacher was as bewildered as I was! While the teacher collected my answer sheet and was trying to understand what happened, I decided to go wash my face. The washroom was about a 5 minutes' walk from my class, but the moment I started walking, I had already reached the washroom. I quickly washed my face and was back in class in the blink of an eye. A thought suddenly occurred to me maybe the gummy bears were magical. But to prove this I had to try one more gummy bear. So I popped another one in my mouth! This time it made me invisible because my friends couldn't see me, they kept looking for me everywhere. I stood close to them but still they didn't realize I was there. Seeing this I got very excited and ate one more gummy bear this time I was flying! But I had become visible again as everyone stared at me with wonder and excitement. They all ran to grab the gummy bears and ate them but none of them had the same effect of them. The best part was that when I reached home, I found my magical gummy bear pack refilled with delicious flavours waiting just for me and perhaps some more magic!



Aradhya Gupta, V-E

Amaira Gupta, V-C



My Last Day of Class V

I still remember the day,
It was April not May.
All the things we did,
We were treated like a little kid.

Together we wept, we talked,
We played, we walked.
We focussed on our studies,
And then we hanged out with our buddies.

Now, that the time has come to an end,
We have to move on and make new friends.
But I will never forget those friends of mine,
Who stood with me in difficult times.

I won't forget the fun we had,
In good times and some in bad.
I hope we remember each other,
And stay friends forever and ever.

I won't forget the teachers too,
Who taught us old subjects and some brand new.
I promise to stay in touch with you,
And believe me, my promises are always true.

Aadya Mishra, V-C



Maaz Khan, IV-B

Little Things That Give Me Joy



Little things that give me joy
Little things that give me joy,
Are tiny, small, and little,
Like a cat running around the house,
Or fresh tea from the kettle.

They may seem unusually normal,
But trust me when I say,
You will feel that bit of joy,
While seeing a peacock fly away.

A funny name or a bit of kindness,
Gives a lot of joy to me,
Try and feel the happiness too,
With each moment that you see.

The varieties of things that give me joy,
Can differ from thing to thing,
Like pizza and cake from dominos,
To a person animating while speaking.

If you feel that need of joy,
Cause you are sad, angry, or mad,
Read and feel this poem,
And you will forget all the sadness you have ever had.

Aishani Mondal, V-E

I Want to be



I want to be
Anything I like to be.
But I want to be
The best of me.

Whether I am a cricketer or a footballer
A mathematician or an engineer.

I want to be
The best of me.

Dreaming to be a successful man
In the future, hoping not to be a terrible stinky can.

I want to lead my team
And perfect my seam.

Save goals
And win zero-four.

The path to being the best is hard
But I am strong and will work hard.

Because I want to be
The best of me.

Abhimanyu Gaur, V-B

I Sat Under the Wishing Tree...



Many many years ago, in the year 1983, I lived in a small town of Ramgarh. It was a peaceful place back then when very few inhabitants. One day, while I was walking back from school, I sat under a tree as I felt extremely hot. It was a fascinating tree. Its leaves were fiery red, and its trunk was a mixture of orange and dark brown. It was strange, but I felt nice and sheltered in its presence and it gave me a homely feeling. I took my book out of my bag and started reading. Then, I heard a whisper saying, "Come to me, child, come to me." I was surprised and looked around. There was no one there. "Who said that?!" I shouted.



Swastika Kashyap, V-A

"I did." said the tree.

"Who are you?" I asked.

"I am the Wishing Tree. I can grant all of your wishes. All I ask in return is please do not tell anyone about me."

"Wow!" I said. "Score!"

After much contemplation and thought, I asked for a wish. I asked the tree to make me the King of the World. Maybe it was my inner desire to rule the world, that made me ask for it. To my surprise, my wish came true. I really became the king of the world.

But then I realised that I could use this power for a far greater purpose. I thought, "What are the three worst things that happen in this world?" I thought for a while. Then, "I've got it!" I cried. "Annoying jokes," pens that leak ink into your pockets and putting pineapple on pizza!"

I rushed to the Wishing Tree and said, "O Wishing Tree, please eradicate all the annoying jokes in this world!"

The Wishing Tree smiled. "I knew you'd come around. I knew when you had asked to be King, it was for the good of the world."

She granted my first wish.

Then, I asked her to stop pens from leaking. My second wish was granted.

I didn't want to tire her anymore, so I just told her to tell all the governments in the world to make pineapple on pizza illegal.

I felt good about myself.

The next few days, I felt very lonely even though I had fixed everything. So, I asked the Wishing Tree to send me back to my original life. My wish was granted. I enjoyed being a regular kid again for a while. Then I went back to the tree to be changed back to the King of the World. But sadly, the Wishing Tree had disappeared. However, I felt like it was better to be a kid, rather than to be lonely, even as a king.

Arjun Jawa, V-B

Hogwarts Mystery



It was a peaceful summer evening and I was unwrapping my new book called “Hogwarts Mystery.” I was so excited to read it. It had stocked out two weeks ago and I had finally got it. I sat down on my comfortable armchair and started reading. It was all about a girl who was living a normal life until she went on a train that took her to Hogwarts instead of where she wanted to go! Then she explored the castle and found out the Triwizard tournament was happening.

This time the challenges were all different. I got so absorbed in the book that I kept reading for hours. I only stopped when my mother came and told me to quickly pack up. Oh no! I totally forgot I was going to Mumbai the next day. We were going by a six-a.m. train and I hadn't even started packing! so I quickly stuffed in my clothes and hurriedly finished my book. I woke up super early the next day and boarded my train. It took two hours for the journey and when I finally reached, I was absolutely amazed. I was standing before the Hogwarts castle!

I could see everything. The lake with the giant squid, Hogwarts station, Hagrid's hut, the herbology greenhouses and of course, the castle itself, with its huge clock, all the towers and the big door at the very front of the castle. I suddenly saw the carriages being pulled by the straps and hopped into one. I reached the castle and saw the great hall! The whole feast was open with mashed potatoes, tomato gravy, roasted chicken, peas and crackers and French fries. (or as the British call it, chips.) I sat down and helped myself. Soon, the food disappeared and was replaced by desserts instead. pasty, treacle tart, caramel pudding, apple pie in cranberry sauce, you name it! Soon after we had to go to bed, so I debated upon Gryffindor or Ravenclaw, but finally settled down in the Gryffindor dormitory. The next day I started my lessons. Astronomy, History of Magic, Transfiguration, Potions, Divination, Care of Magical Creatures, Herbology, Arithmancy, Ancient Runes, you name it!

I even joined the Gryffindor quidditch team, playing as chaser. I made two best friends, Harry Potter and Ron Weasley. We became really close, going to adventures all over Britain. even defeating the most feared wizard of all time, Lord Voldemort. We did some pretty amazing things, even joining the order of the phoenix with the previous members and Ron's family. His siblings, Bill, Charlie, Percy, Fred, George and Ginny were all so nice to me and just like that, I spent my next few years staying at Hogwarts, fighting evil wizards and even riding a dragon! I graduated and lived my life in the wizarding world. I am now thirty-four, Minister for Magic and known all over the world as Hermione Granger. Funny how things worked.

Nandika Kulshrestha, V-D

A Door Opened into Candyland !



A door opened into CANDYLAND! Wait, I must tell you how I came to this place. I wanted to go on a holiday. My best friend, Arjun, suggested Mussoorie. Then off I went by train. When I reached, I booked a taxi to the Savoy Hotel. The next day, I left the hotel and went to a nearby town. I started interacting with the townsfolk. A person told me about a big mountain which had a door. “Something mysterious lies inside the door” said the person. Another said, “This is all just hear-say.” My curiosity was kicking me in my stomach, I had to clear the doubt. I said, “Let me go to the mountain and check for the door.” Then off I went.

When I reached the mountain, a voice came out of nowhere. “Who is there? Why have you come here?” “I would like to visit the door please”. I said. “Never! If you come any closer, you will have to face my wrath!” I did not listen to the voice and went ahead.

Suddenly, a boulder appeared from behind the mountain. It was the largest boulder I had ever seen! It started chasing me. I ran behind huge mountains, across big bridges, along wide rivers and whatnot!

As I was running, the mountain which supposedly held the door came in sight. I had to see if the door existed, so I made a risky decision. As soon as I came near, I dashed up the mountain. Boom! Crack! The boulder hit me once or twice, I'm not sure but I ran and ran. Finally, I reached the top! Then, I saw a door! It was an enchanted door and was painted with red and white. I quickly opened and closed the door so that the boulder would not run over me. I was panting so much because I was running for my dear life! I looked up and saw only darkness.

The next moment, as though someone had switched on a light bulb, the whole room lit up. Lo and behold, a room full of candy! Lush, delectable green grass houses made of chocolates; bushes full of lollipops and so much more! I discovered a tribe called Oompa-Loompas living there. I started a chocolate factory and hired the Oompa-Loompas to work for me. It is yours truly, the Indian Willy Wonka's own story!

Kabir Christian Joseph, V-B

A Walk Through the Woods



Once upon a time there was a girl named Lily who lived in a cabin in the deep dark woods. She used to visit her grandma weekly. One night when Lily was on her way to her grandma's house there was a severe thunderstorm due to which the trees started rustling and it became very cold and windy. Lily had to sit under an old tree as she was desperate for shelter. Poor Lily had to spend the whole night under that tree shivering and starving. The next morning, the sky became clear and there was a lot of light coming from the sun. Lily's confidence went up a level to finish her journey. Now as there was no food to eat, she had to search for trees that had fruits. After hours of searching, she still couldn't find anything to eat and started losing hope but remembered that she didn't see the tree that she was sitting under. And to her surprise, she found a lot of fruits on that tree and plucked them. She took off her sweater and crafted a bag within minutes and quickly stuffed the fruits in it. After this she continued her journey. As Lily walked through the woods, she heard a rustling sound behind her. She turned around and saw a bear coming towards her. Lily was scared and started running as fast as she could. The bear was catching up to her, but just when she thought that she was tired and couldn't run anymore, she saw a small cave nearby. She quickly ran into the cave and the bear couldn't follow her in. Lily caught her breath and looked around the cave. It was dark and cold, but she felt safe from the bear. She remembered the fruits she had picked earlier and took them out of her handcrafted bag. She ate the fruits hungrily, grateful for the food that had saved her from starvation. After resting for a while, Lily decided to continue her journey. She walked carefully keeping an eye out for any more dangers in the woods. Eventually, she arrived at her grandma's house and told her all about her adventures in the woods. Grandma praised Lily for her bravery and intelligence. From that day on, Lily was always careful when she went in the woods. She never forgot the lessons she had learnt during that stormy night and she always made sure to be prepared for any situation. And whenever she saw the old tree where she had found the fruits, she would smile and remember the night that had tested her courage and intelligence.

Nivedita Bhattacharya, V-D

Summer's had arrived!! I wanted to escape from this heat. Asking my mother for permission to go into the woods was like drinking water from a cup, easy peasy. As I went deeper into the woods the heat disappeared and I was surrounded by the cool green. I started to wonder what secrets the forest might hold. I went deeper and saw this huge tree and wanted to climb it. I saw that the tree had different colored leaves and they glowed. It was the most magical tree that I had ever seen! I started to climb and saw that the tree had little houses. I wondered if those houses would have tiny people inside. I knocked on one of the doors and found an oompa loopma! (which are tiny species of well people) I started laughing so hard that I had tears rolling out of my eyes. He invited me inside and surprisingly it was far more spacious inside than what one could see from outside. I asked the little man what his name was and he replied, "Vercuca Salt." We started to talk and I got to know that there were many other houses further up the tree. He offered to take me up. We climbed up and he introduced me to his friends. After all that we finally came back to his houses and I saw that hot chocolate and cookies were kept on a round table, the top of which had been built on a thick branch of the tree. How unusual was that! He asked me where I was from. I told him that my house was right around the corner and would love to take him there. He was excited and asked when he should come. I told him that he should not come, I would take him from the tree and we will go together to my house. Suddenly we heard noises coming from above and Vercuca told me that this is what happened every night. The dinner hall appears every meal time on top of the tree and if people get late in reaching the hall, the late comers miss their meal. While I was stunned at this and wanted to know more, what struck me most was that IT WAS TIME FOR DINNER! And my mother would not give me dinner if I got late. Much like the dining hall on this magical tree. So, I told him I had to go as it was getting dark and promised him that I would come again the next day. As I exited the woods I knew that this place would have adventure and fun in store for me the next time I thought of visiting it. MAGICAL TREE, YOU WILL SEE A LOT OF ME!

Nayantara Rajaram, V-D



Joyasmi Basuroy, V-E

An Exciting Adventure



Yasha Singh, V-E

Anaya was my original owner, but she has recently abandoned me, which was very painful. So here I was lying, sad and unwanted, on a shelf of the storeroom of her house. I have been lying here for the past few days along with my newfound friends –

- Beena, the bottle
- Jagdeesh, the jacket
- Uma, the umbrella

We were all tired of living a life where nobody cared for us. One day, Beena came up with an idea. “Let us escape from here and find a new owner who will care for us” said Beena. So, we set off on an exciting adventure. When the guard at the gate was not looking. We escaped out of the house. We ran and ran as fast as we could because we did not want to be seen and be put back in the old room again. We soon reached the Amrit Udyan! Seeing the beautiful flowers in bloom was such an amazing sight. We carried on. On the way, we also helped each other. I was a strong and spacious bag so, I carried my friends when they were tired. Beena supplied us with water. Uma protected us from the rain and Jagdeesh wrapped himself around us when the weather turned cold and harsh. After several days of travelling, hiking, running and walking we were finally able to find new owners. First, we bid farewell to Uma, who went with Lisa. After that, Beena went with Soham, followed by Jagdeesh who was claimed by Rita. All my friends were gone, and without their support, I had lost all hope in finding a new owner. I thought that I would always be unwanted. Fortunately, one week later, a cute and kind girl, Meena, took me under her care and we lived happily ever after.

Trishika Gupta, V-A

The Book that Made me Wonder



One day I was reading a book titled 'Fantasies of the Hidden Realm'. While I was reading, I wondered “Oh, how lucky would be the people who get an opportunity to see the Realm”. I wished I could be there too. On the next page, the words got so tiny that I had to move close to the page and squint to read the book. As I was reading, I felt the room was going blur. It got blurrier and blurrier. I felt a strange sensation and soon pulled inside the book. I looked around, everything was as described in the book. I rubbed my eyes, thinking it was a dream, but it was real. So, I walked down the road in front of me. Soon, I found and entered a village. I knocked on a door. After a minute or so, the door opened. The door was opened by a woman, who, after looking at me, said “Come in dear, sit down”. I was naturally surprised by this but did not say anything. When I sat down. She asked, “Who are you?” I answered “My name is Arunima, but where am I? And can you tell me that how I entered the book?” She said “Dear, this is the Realm and because you wanted to come here, the book took you to us. Not to worry” she said, for I was terrified “I have a book about your world. Start reading it and wish to go there and you will go. You're my guest, let me give you something to eat. Come here, Twitter” And a big bird, big as big as our arms, entered. The woman told the bird “Bring some food, dear” and the bird left. A few minutes later, the bird returned, holding in its claws something which looked like fruit buns and rice cakes. As I started to eat them, I realized that the buns were filled with sherbet and the cakes with cream. A few hours later, I decided to go home. The woman gave me the book and a packet of buns and cakes. Then she said “Goodbye.” I felt that I wanted to stay there for long. I thanked her and said goodbye. I asked her to visit me whenever possible. Then I started to read the book again. Soon, I realised that the house started getting blurrier and blurrier and found myself sitting on my couch in my room with the packet next to me. I went to my mother, who loved sweets, and offered some to her. She took them and asked me where I had got them from. I grinned but did not tell her. I went back to my room and decided to make more frequent visits to the Realm.

Arunima Mozumdar, V-E

Senior Articles English



Trishita Tiwari, VIII-E



THE CIRCLE OF LIFE

“Imagine one selected day struck out of your life, and think how different its course would have been. Pause you who read this, and think for a moment of the long chain of iron or gold, of thorns or flowers, that would never have bound you, but for the formation of the first link on one memorable day.”

~ Charles Dickens

Expressive Canvas



Akshaya Nayyar, VII-B

I started my art journey at about the age of three, when I began to draw modest sketches just using mediums like ball pens in an old 2009 diary. As I grew older, starting at around age 6, I had more exposure to a wider variety of supplies, including gouache, colour pencils, and watercolour paints. Even when I went to school, I would pack a little sketchbook so that I could create a piece during my lunch breaks.

I would always receive a lot of criticism from my classmates, but it was neither constructive, nor helpful. I felt the need to keep an optimistic spirit and not take the comments personally. I decided to get serious with my art.

I was fortunate enough to receive basic painting lessons from my aunt, and I fell in love with art very fast. I discovered that painting was a fantastic method for me to express myself and unwind at the end of the day. Applying paint on a canvas and seeing the colours come to life was therapeutic for me. I was also a self-taught artist in a way, as I taught myself how to use gouache.

During the lockdown in 2020, I also decided to indulge in digital art. I would use an iPad and an Apple Pencil and use different drawing applications to create a piece of art digitally. I used to sketch various fictional characters from books that I had read, such as the Harry Potter series.

Watercolours are one of my favourite art mediums. I love how the colours blend to create such a lovely, almost ethereal effect. I started using watercolour paints for realism when I was twelve years old. I also like to work with acrylics because they let me make

paintings that are bright, strong, and truly stand out. In addition to painting, I also enjoy sketching with ball pens. I find that this medium enables me to create intricate, detailed drawings that are both beautiful and unique.

Overall, painting has become a huge part of my life, and I am so grateful to my aunt for inspiring me to pursue this hobby. It has allowed me to express myself in ways that I never thought possible, and I look forward to continuing to explore different mediums and techniques in the future.

Akshaya Nayyar, VII-B

Spring Festival



Sneha Dogra, XI-F

Let me look at the sky one last time.
They say change is the only constant in life,
Night will turn to day and day into night
Soon no one I saw today would be in sight.
This night of the spring festival is beautiful and
bright
Yet I know it will fade like the blossoms of the
cherry tree.
Soon there will be nothing but the waves of the
sea
A thousand known voices will weaken and
disappear eventually,
New ones will emerge and grow stronger slowly
But I wish it was this night for eternity
I wish these stars to shine forever
In the night sky of the spring festival.

Kalyani Gupta, IX-A

Education: The Gateway to Women's Emancipation



Education is not merely a privilege; it is a fundamental right that every individual regardless of gender should have access to. However the importance of educating women extends far beyond personal enrichment or even character development- it is a catalyst for societal progress.

As Mahatma Gandhi rightly put it, "If you educate a man, you educate an individual; if you educate a woman, you educate an entire family."

Our predominantly patriarchal society doesn't provide enough opportunities for women to receive higher education even if they wish to do so, as marriage is given top priority. It is imperative to understand that education unlocks multiple doors in an individual's life which empowers them to navigate an increasingly complex world. Education will hence, provide the tools to women to make informed decisions about their lives, career and health.

Furthermore, educated women are more likely to participate in the workforce, contributing to economic growth and poverty reduction. By bridging the gender gap in education and employment, societies unlock the full potential of their human capital.

There have been initiatives across the globe promoting girls' education. Some implemented in India include 'Beti Bachao Beti Padhao', 'Sukanya Samridhi Yojna', CBSE Udaan scheme, to name a few. Despite such schemes only 40% of the women even today are able to pursue higher education. Universal education for all below 14 years should be strictly implemented. There is an urgent need of framing gender sensitive curriculum at all stages of primary education to address the sex stereotyping menace.

In essence, educating women is not just morally important, it is an investment in the future of the society. Women's education must be prioritised since it paves the path for a more fair, prosperous and equitable future for all individuals.

Aaliya Sharma, XI-E

Fragments

In shadows cast, a trust did break
A bond once strong, now just for sake.

Betrayal's string, a bitter taste,
A friendship lost, in life's fast pace.
Words once true, now twisted lies,
A shattered bond beneath the skies.
Eyes that once gleamed with loyalty
Now clouded by dark cruelty.

Promises broke, like a fragile glass
A lost trust, too painful to pass.
Hearts wounded, scarred and sore,
Once so close, now distant shore.
A silent ache, deep within the chest,
The heart pangs and throbs unrest.

A chapter closed, a story ends,
Without trust, no path amends.
As healing takes time, wounds will mend.
We'll find our ways around to bend.
Once lost, bonds forever change,
A past unspoken, forever rearranged.

Prachi Maan, XI-D

An Ashokan Soliloquy



Somya Ray, XI-F

In the immediate aftermath of the Kalinga War, the Chakravartin paces his palatial rooms, unable to sleep:

“The rivulets of red, running through my hearth,
Thousands, lakhs slumbering peacefully outside
my doors,

Where is the howl of conquest, I wonder-
So cruel, so merciless, to have deserted me.

I look skywards, day after day, waiting for Indra’s
approval,

Ritual after ritual, as the *vedas* say,

Yet, it remains barren- not unlike the courtyards
of my soldiers.

I see the crates of treasure - hollow jewels and
half earrings of fallen women,

The very earth of Kalinga shuns me,
crumbling in my fists and weeping for the sons it
has lost,

I turn away from the throne of the world, eyes
shut- for where victory should have been
crowned, a kernel of shame has uprooted its
place.”

(Devastated by the loss and pain, following the Kalinga War, one of the bloodiest battles in history, Mauryan Emperor Ashoka adopted spirituality as his haven).

Anantinee Mishra, XI-F

Journey of Wonder

In the quiet night, where thoughts float freely,
we wonder about our journey. Is our path
through school and life like exploring a vast,
starry sky, an endless lesson?

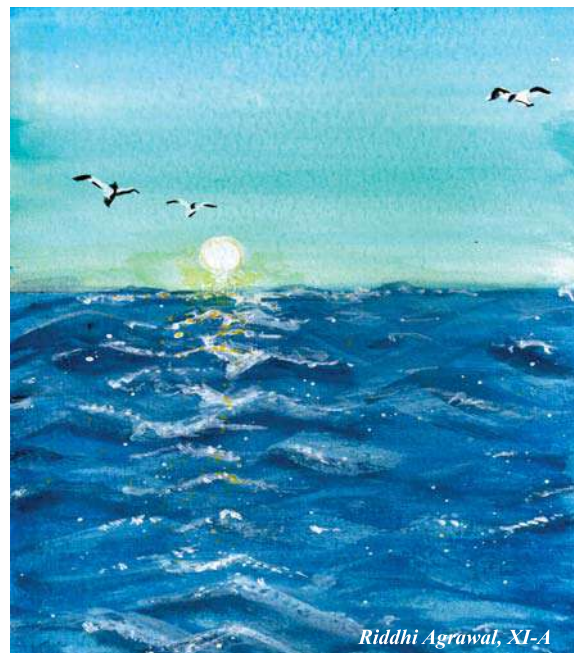
We are like small stories in a big book, each
adding our piece to the puzzle of life. As we
learn from books and classes, do we also
uncover secrets of the universe, or are we
just students of the world around us?

Questions come up, not looking for clear
answers but making us think deeper. The
real beauty of our search isn't just in
learning facts but in the adventure of
seeking out the unknown.

Our journey, filled with learning and
exploring, mirrors our quest for meaning,
both in class and beyond. Guided by our
curiosity, we step into this vast world, finding
wisdom not in having all the answers, but in
daring to ask more questions.

So, as we walk the path of learning and life, we
find our way, not through certain answers but
guided by the light of wondering, a beacon in
our quest for knowledge.

Rudransh Gupta, IX-B



Riddhi Agrawal, XI-A

Someone Who Changed Me for the Better



Change is inevitable and can make or break you.

Across the past four years, I have gone through tough times. Bad health, betrayals, hurdles in my studies, and quite a bunch of day-to-day challenges. Although these difficulties made me impatient and continuously broke me, it was my father who taught me how to benefit from these obstacles.

He told me that in life, I will go through numerous phases like these, but if I don't give up and continue to put in more effort, even at my worst, then nobody or nothing can damage me. Secondly, he advised me on how to deal with people and distractions. People will always come and go, distractions will always try to conquer you, but you must be focussed on yourself and not procrastinate.

A simple way of dealing with life is to remove the toxicity from it. This motto has helped me become happier and increased my emotional quotient too. My dad has helped me change myself for the better, but it would not be so if I had not had challenging experiences and shed many a tear.

A quote by G. Michael Hopf which beautifully sums up my thoughts is, "Hard times create strong men, strong men create good times, good times create weak men, and weak men create hard times." I would like to conclude by thanking my father, my friends, and even my enemies who have helped me persevere through my journey of life so far. I am much stronger now.

Manas Goyal, IX-E

Remembering my dear friend, Suhani ...

How do you begin a letter for a friend who's not there anymore? Would you start by introducing the person and what they meant to you or would you directly dive into the memories you had with this person? I sincerely hope you don't ever have to ask these questions. Trust me, it's not the best feeling in the world. It aches my heart that the things I wanted to say to her were left unsaid and now it's simply too late to be heard.

Dear Suhani,

I do not remember how we became friends but everything after that is something unforgettable whether it is talking to you for hours about what our futures would be like or laughing over a call for no reason. You are the one to see good in all, and everything, be it people or things or experiences. You are and will always be the girl with the prettiest smile among us all and none of us would ever dare to top that. I always wanted you to become a baker - the best of all. Even when sick, you never missed calling us or texting us. It's the little things you do that make us love you more every passing day.

The news of your getting diagnosed with cancer shook me to my core. Till date I do not understand how you went through it all and how hard it must've been. You are one who truly inspires me. Getting back to exam preparations soon after you recovered, and giving it your all, came naturally to you. I am so proud of you.

I remember our last conversation over phone. "Try not to forget me once you go to college Ishita," said Suhani. I replied, "Hey do not worry, I am always there for you regardless of how busy I am". I do not wish for "one more" call or meet up, I wish for endless more calls with you cause it's still hard accepting the fact that you're not here anymore.

It's hard writing these things about you in the past tense since they're things that are unforgettable about you that shall live on forever. It pains when I realise that you won't be there to see how our lives would turn out to be - how close we'd get to achieving what we always wanted in our lives. The two hardest things to say in life are 'hello' for the first time and 'goodbye' for the last. I regret not being able to say goodbye to you. All I'm left with at this point are a bunch of 'if only's and 'what ifs?' Maybe next time we meet we'll get those cleared. I love you Satija to the moon and back. Forever and ever.

Ishita Khanikar, Class of 2023

A Parallel Universe



Somya Ray, XI-F

A few weeks ago, I spent the first night in a long time without dreading all the work that was hanging heavy over my shoulders. I could go to sleep peacefully and as I closed my eyes, I felt an unexpected rush of euphoria. Never knew that sleeping could feel so rewarding.

Suddenly, I was looking at myself in the mirror, appearing rather strange. My clothing was quite fashionable and my eyes looked unapologetic. Not to sound self-obsessed, but I looked incredibly poised and sorted. Soon I was purposefully walking down some street and giving people a reassuring smile. I entered an art gallery and I was greeted with roaring praises and near deafening applause. I didn't feel the slightest bit unnerved. I felt like I was running the whole world. As I was showing off one of my artworks, I faintly heard a journalist criticise my work. I don't remember what he said but he was definitely trying to insinuate something. Yet again, I faintly remember that none of his hateful words fazed me. I responded with utmost conviction. I stood my ground because I did not want my tolerance to act as an allowance for people to mistreat me... I ended my response with an enigmatic smile and felt the all-encompassing power of confidence as the sound of the journalist breathing heavily into the microphone drowned in people shouting in the affirmative...

I woke up. Of course, by then I had realised that that was a dream. Unlike most dreams that are hazy, this one seemed to have penetrated deep into my brain. It left an impression. I was feeling pepped up and not as empty as I usually do. As I started to brush my teeth, a thought crossed my mind. "Why can't I be as headstrong as the person in that dream?"

As melodramatic as it may sound, I feel immensely fierce but my actions sometimes reflect meekness. I turn into an escapist or abandon my mistakes as a result of the fear of failure. I struggle to find the underlying strength that I know will allow me to create a persona that isn't subject to distortion.

As I say all of this, I start to think. Wouldn't it be fantastic to have the option of switching to a parallel universe and switching back to my mundane life whenever I desire? The very prospect of that sounds profoundly liberating. As and when I feel low, I would slip into my parallel universe, wherein I would be the successful and self-assured girl of my dream. I would live there for a while, restore that sense of worth, and come back to reality to start afresh (in my head at least). I would spend my nights in that universe. Slowly but surely, the line between my two worlds would start getting blurred. My personality would seamlessly get embellished and I would become a confident person inside out, just like in that dream. I could potentially become the person that I have always aspired to be.

Somya Ray, XI-F

LITERATURE AND FICTION

"A reader lives a thousand lives before he dies. The man who never reads lives only one." ~ George R.R. Martin

Literature has the power to transport us beyond the confines of our reality, allowing us to inhabit worlds both fantastical and familiar. Through the lens of fiction, we confront universal truths, grapple with existential questions, and empathize with characters whose journeys echo our own. As we delve into the pages of novels and the verses of poetry, we discover new perspectives that we otherwise would never have imagined, broaden our horizons, and forge connections that transcend time and space. For in the realm of literature, stories become our companions, guiding us through the labyrinth of existence and illuminating the path to self-discovery.

~ Shanvi Tanisha, XI-B

Saksham Gupta, XI-D

The Christmas Truce

19-year-old Edward of the British Army was stationed near Belgium. It was the Christmas Eve of 1914, but the air was not festive. He took out a small purse and looked at the picture of his parents with teary eyes.

Everyone believed that the war would end by Christmas. But it was now clear that this would not be the case. He had expected to be with his parents at this time of the year. But this year, he would have to spend Christmas in the muddy, disease-ridden trench. And instead of Christmas carols and sounds of merry, there would be the terrifying roars of the bullets and bombs. He clutched the bar of chocolate that his parents had sent him in a letter.

Suddenly a strange noise drifted across the No Man's Land from the German trenches. But no, this was not the sound of war, they were the tunes of a song! The British troops looked at each other in utter amazement and in a matter of time the British troops sang along with the Germans as the melodious tune washed away the hatred and misery in their hearts.

After some time, Edward dozed off thinking about the strange turn of events. The next day he woke up to the sound of a whistle. "The Germans have attacked!", said a man. Edward picked up his rifle and sure enough a German was rising out of his trench. Suddenly a sentry noticed that the German was unarmed and his hands were in the air. Then a young British soldier who was Edwards' friend walked out of the trench with his hands raised. Then soldiers from both sides came out of their trenches and met in the No Man's Land.

The tension in the air disappeared as soldiers from both sides shook hands and suddenly it seemed as if there never was a war! Edward met a German named Paul and both became good friends. Edward gave the chocolate that his parents had given him and in return, Paul gave Edward some German biscuits. As Edward talked with Paul, a British soldier got a football and soon a lively match had started. Edward even managed to score a goal! But then an explosion was heard. It signalled that the truce was over.

With heavy hearts, Edward and his comrades parted from the Germans. Next morning, Edward woke to the sound of bullets and bombs. The truce was over.

But from the Christmas truce of 1914 we understand that even in the darkest of times, light can be found and sometimes even the greatest enemies can find something in common.

Niranjan Nair, VII-B

The Last Leaf

Johnsy and Sue used to stay together,
Both of them were artists who could paint forever.

In the winter season, everyone got unwell,
Pneumonia was catching up, it was easy to tell.

Johnsy got sick too, lying quietly in bed,
"She is losing the will to live,"
is what the doctor said.

She kept looking out of the window, as if not wanting
to get fine.

Just counting the falling leaves from the leafy vine.

She told Sue only 4 leaves were left.
When the last leaf falls, she will be dead.

Sue called Mr. Berhman who used to stay down,
He listened about Johnsy with a big frown.

He had always wanted to paint a masterpiece,
But was surprised to hear about Johnsy putting all her
hopes on the falling leaf.

When they opened the window, after
the fierce storm,
They saw the last leaf staying strong.

Johnsy called Sue and said she was sorry.
She had been a sad girl and will now try to get fine in
a hurry.

The doctor saw Johnsy and said she will be fine,
But was not sure of Mr. Berhman who was struggling
with time.

Sue told Johnsy that Mr. Berhman had died.
Due to the cold and rain to make the leaf which
Johnsy had eyed.

He braved the storm and painted the leaf.
He would surely be at peace, knowing he made his
masterpiece.

Ahaana Singhal, VII-A

Another World

Magic, is it real?
Do you think there are flying dogs?
Do you think there are witches and wizards,
conjuring magic, out of logs?

Some might think it a fantasy,
A two-year-old child's dream,
But I, for once, believe in magic,
As it is true for me.

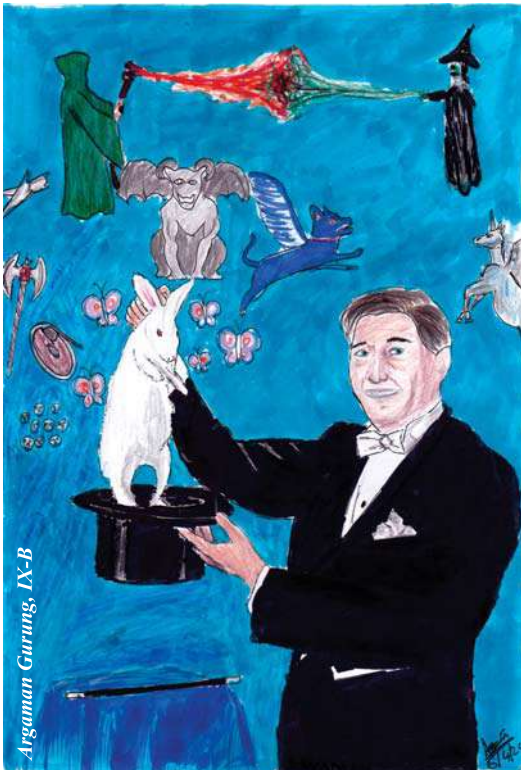
Unicorns, giants, and magical creatures,
bat-like dogs who are also called screechers
things that make children scared,
like dragons and monsters
with their nostrils flared.

Castles and tombs which are big in size,
Pink tigers, blue dogs, and magical mice.

Witches and wizards conjuring
spells with their wands,
Werewolves hunting for food,
together they are strong.

Magic, in this sense, might not exist,
however magic in our lives,
will still persist.

Anika Goyal, VIII-B



The Most Powerful One

The world has changed and will keep changing, every day,
hour, second of our lives.
There never can be a time, when all changes are exhausted,
because there are infinite permutations,
more than we could ever imagine, or hope to see.

However, there is One,
He, who has more power than any other being,
Over everyone, everything.

He, who is always there,
Who can never vanish nor change.
He is the only stable element in the universe
Without him, there would be nothing
He is untouched by chaos or peace,
Untouched by time,
Untouched by the need for change.

Enthroned on his seat of power,
He does everything, decides everything.
He, who has made the hardest decision ever, as a parent,
To let his children make their own decisions and live their life.

He is the source of everything
He is the ultimate destination
He is beyond the greatest of us
Untouchable, unreachable.

The greatest scholar is He,
The fiercest warrior is He.

He is in all of us,
If only, we could see.
He is alone, always ,
For the great do not make friends.

Ojes T. Satyen, XI-D

Voice of the Rain

Surging winds, heavy storms
Destruction and devastation
Is what I'm associated with
Indeed, I am a fearsome and powerful
Whirlpool of droplets
Tiny droplets that dance with the
Winds in a circular motion
My being is not one of the beauties of nature
Instead, my purpose is to remind
Nudge the habitants to stop
Cease to harm Mother Nature
Nature will not keep quiet
She will retaliate
I am her fierce warrior
I stand against humanity
For the greater good.

Anum Farooque, XI-B

NATURE AND WILDLIFE

"The wilderness holds answers to questions man has not yet learned to ask." - Nancy Newhall

*In the embrace of nature's grand design,
Where the sunrays dance and rivers intertwine,
Whispers of the wind, secrets untold,
In every leaf, a story waiting to unfold.*

*Beneath the canopy, where shadows play,
and in the depths of night, where stars hold sway,
There lies a rhythm, ancient and wise,
a symphony of life beneath the skies.*

*With every breath, we draw from the earth,
A timeless connection, of infinite worth,
There lies a wisdom ancient, a truth profound and pure,
Of life's intricate dance, where all living things endure.*

~ Shanvi Tanisha, XI-B



Yashika Gupta, X-A

Avalanche and Rebirth

In the heart of towering peaks,
where silence reigns supreme,
Nature ravages the coveted
design,
like an invasive dream.

Mountains stand in stoic grace,
their summits crowned with snow,
Avalanches poised upon their
slopes, ready to let go.
Whispers of the snow-capped
heights,
where icy winds blow
Echo in the frostbit expanse, as
the deep rumbles grow.



Rushaan Basak, XI-F

Avalanche, ferocious
torrents,
unleashed with thunderous might
The raw power of nature, unveiled in the pale dawn light.
From cragged cliffs and precipices,
where frosty winds embrace,
Comes roaring forth the avalanche,
a spectacle of majesty and grace.

A symphony of snowflakes, swirling in chaotic flight,
There exists an elegant chaos, dancing in the night.
A white cascade, a torrential roar,
indeed a sight to behold,
As mountains hurl their frosted treasures,
hidden tales unfold.

With each snowflake lies a story, a life, a whispered plea,
Converging in the avalanche's path, a medley of destiny.
For in destruction lies creation's seed, in chaos, rebirth,
In the avalanche's wake, a new life shall spring forth.
Avalanche, the unmerciful poet of the frozen land,
Ethereal in its approach, carves valleys with its rimy hand.

A testament to nature's grand design, in its primal phase,
In chaos, there lies harmony,
the ice age before sunlit days.

As the raging gush grounds, mountains tremble and sigh
Earth and ether converge as one, in the azure sky.

Avalanche's mighty roar fades, nature seeks to restore,
Beauty in the wake of its fury, forever and evermore.

Sneha Dogra, XI-F

My Mind

As the birds of hope chirp at dawn
And the grass of chance grows in a lawn
Of surprise and joy and one's delight
With merry dandelions in sight
And creepers of bravery entangle trees
While flowers are covered with caring bees.
This world that I speak about
Does not hold any doubt
But holds a haven of care
For all to get and share.

Divansh Paliwal, VIII-C

Deceased Cloud



Himanshu Prasad, XI-F

Dashing through these skies,
Elongated souls flowing
Causing joys to many hearts
Eager adolescent minds
Acquired warmth, a mate
Sewing up accomplishing mountings
Expiring forcibly by time, leaving
Dandy memories

Cleanse these clouds,
Long before everything's gone,
Ongoing clouds, fade away,
Unity of wonders could do thunders,
Day burns for the clean sky.

Kriti Sharma, XI-D

Colour the World



And I twitched
and then I remembered

The day I shot out
as a little leaf
On my Maple tree
near the sparkling lake.

I grew up,
I danced with the wind,
and played with the sun rays
And did my good to grow the tree.

And then this twitch
And I know I have come of age
With winter around the corner
Autumn is the new stage.

So let me take on the colours,
the oranges and the reds
the purples and the browns
The golds and the yellows!

And let me brighten up the world
For everyone around me

And let there be smiles,
And let there be laughter,
Let there be joy,
And let there be wonder.

Having shone in the sun,
Now let me give.
Let me make the world bright
with all my might.

For that which is born
has to die
But let me move on
And let me release all that I have.

And then one day,
I will make space
for yet another wonderful birth
to take place.

Let my lesson be one of joy,
In the green times
and even when it's time to say,
Goodbye

Aarushi Grover, XI-B

Fire in the Forest

I was sitting around a bonfire with my family, listening to my son Libra's stories, my hand tucked around my wife, Leo. I could smell the burning wood, the smoke filling my nostrils, and the fire seemed so close that I could even hear its crackling. Even the heat could be felt. Perhaps the fire was too close... I opened my eyes, sweating, smoke in my lungs, and saw that the forest surrounding my family and I was on fire. It was nighttime, but the fire provided a devilish yellow light. The heat was intense.

I woke up my sleeping family members, who had been oblivious to the danger we were in. The fire was all around us, and we had no place to go. However, Leo noticed a small gap that was big enough for one of us to pass through. We decided to take a chance, despite its size. We were almost choking from the carbon monoxide, so there was no other option.

My two-year-old son Libra started crying, but his cries were drowned by the fire. He soon stopped crying, inhaling too much smoke. I put Libra on Leo's back, and they both managed to get through the gap. However, I was still stuck in the depths of the woods, while the fire was eating up my house. I was shaking and couldn't move, paralysed. I stood there, not noticing the fire creeping closer, the gap closing, or Leo's faint screams.

Finally, I started walking towards the gap, with trees falling behind me. I broke into a sprint, and just as the trees fell behind me, closing the gap, I was out of the main fire. I sighed with relief and told Leo to follow me, taking Libra from her. We ran, telling Libra to grab me as tightly as he could, towards what seemed like a road outside the forest.

On the road, I saw humans, whom I despised. They were all around us, cowering with fright or running away as I approached them. Humans are the cause of all the destruction in our forest. They do silly things that cause fire in our forest, burning our homes and putting our families at risk. They are never satisfied, I thought. Leaving Libra and Leo away from these beasts, I went back into the forest to make sure everyone was safe. After all, I am the King of the jungle.

Thankfully, I managed to rescue everyone, and the fire had reduced by now but it was of no use. Our home had been destroyed, yet again. We would have to move to another forest, hoping that nothing would happen there. The pain I felt was as if a thousand needles were pricking my body. I was sure that every animal felt the same... surviving the forest fire but hurt and shaken deep within.

Aashna Khanna, VII-A

The World: A Tapestry

Nature is a complex tapestry, woven with threads of exquisite intricacy and boundless diversity. It however has a plethora of unravelling threads the most dangerous of them being global warming.

Nature, a symphony. All ecosystems are musical notes and all species are unique instruments playing them. We are discordant notes in this beautiful harmony. Each action we take, taking away animals' natural habitat, and partaking in activities that produce harmful greenhouse gases to name a few, gravely disrupts the balance of nature. Instead, a melodious chord is what we must be. Our actions, small or large, matter to the planet.

Earth, a canvas. A skilful brush painted the earth as a vast canvas. Each stroke, each colour represents the diversity amongst us and amalgamates into something truly beautiful. Birds soar through this celestial expanse, their wings tracing intricate patterns against the backdrop, while insects flit about like tiny jewels, adding a delicate sparkle to the scene. Contrary to this appealing picture is a stroke of darkness caused by our doing like deforestation and exploitation of natural resources. Restoration of this painting is of the utmost importance, sustainable choices will bring back the much-needed vibrance on the once bright and lively canvas.

World, a garden. A lush green garden with flowers blooming all around and the chirping of birds filling the air. Forests stand as towering pillars, their leaves forming a verdant canopy overhead, while meadows spread out like here and there, adorned with a kaleidoscope of wildflowers. Now a storm created through our deeds such as pollution batters this garden uprooting the very essence of life in its wake. We unfortunately become weeds choking the garden and hindering its growth. Let us sow seeds of hope and adopt eco-friendly and conservative practices. We must be the forces of resilience and strength, the deep roots that can wither all destruction.

Planet, a story. Every single being is a narrator of two stories; one their own and the second the planets. The rivers and streams meander through the pages carrying tales. The chapters we write, for example, the overuse of fossil fuels become distasteful plot twists that derail the story of life on Earth. Each and every one of our conscious decisions like the shift to renewable energy become the most interesting chapters. This diegesis has the power to steer the planet towards a story with a happy ending, the fairytale of life on planet Earth.

Saisha Gupta, XI-E

Silent Afternoon



Mayookha Hari, XI-A

In the hush of that one spring afternoon,
When the sun's gentle rays softly loom,
Radiating warmth upon my skin,
Turning my eyes to hues of brown within.

Amidst the stillness, a silent breeze,
whispering secrets to me, as it gently flees. Caressing
my face with tender grace,
Filling my soul with serene embrace.

The fallen leaves, they dance and play,
Their melody of movement in the sun's array.
A symphony of nature's quiet song,
Where even the branches dance along.

Through my hair, the wind starts to weave, breathing
new life, through its gentle touch.
I find comfort in this bright silent hour,
Where memories stir, like a dormant flower.

A silence descends, enveloping all around,
Yet, in the breeze, I hear a thousand voices,
profound.

The echoes of childhood, I remember,
In this silent afternoon, they soar.

That inner child within me awakens,
Dancing with joy in the tears of nostalgia.
In the tranquillity of this moment, I find solace,
In the embrace of nature's silent symphony.

Vaibhav Kumar, XI-E

The Mystic Woods

Away from the ear-splitting honks of the cars
stuck in traffic,
Away from the noisy streets of the city,
There I was
Standing at the entrance of the foreboding,
colossal woodland,
Its enigmatic and serene aura seemed to give me
a certain type of bliss
I sauntered in, breathing in the dewy air.
The damp leaves crunched below my boots,
On the clammy forest floor,
The moment felt like catharsis,
The tall, swarthy trunks and limbs of the trees
disdained over me,
The birds hovered about, trilling with their sweet
and euphonious voices, The delightful aroma of
the flowers lingered close by,
The forest hummed around me,
It hummed with tranquility and peace.
It cleansed me of the hostility I hauled,
I found satisfaction in the eerie but oddly pleasing
stillness of the atmosphere, I wanted to believe
This feeling would stay with me forever,
until the end...

Sufi Singh, VIII-E

Midnight Skies

My love for thee,
As boundless as the sea,
As infinite as the sky spreading above us.
I weep for thee,
My beloved,
For the god that the world sees thee as,
Thou are but a human to me."

"Look at the stars, my dear,
Watch them dance in the moonlight,
See them light the ether alive,
I see thee in them,
For, my world,
Thou are the fire to my soul,
Each breath sets my heart ablaze-
And yet, the moon, so lovely,
Is hardly a match for thee.
So thou shouldn't worry, my love,
For thou are mine,
As I am thine;
So smile brightly at the world in the light,
And find me among the stars at night.

Shreeya Sinha XI-C

Rise and Fall

The tide rises, the tide falls,
Angry waves crash the shore, serendipity calls,
Along the sea sands, damp and brown,
The traveller turns towards the town.
Deep inside a hollowness lasts,
The stars learn names, and the moon calls.
Sorrow-filled footprints, efface the sand,
How do you tell the sea, you're drowning in land?
The tide rises, and so it falls,
Waves crash on shores, serendipity calls,
The sun returns but nevermore,
Return the same hearts, to the shore.

Pavi Singh, IX-B



Aastha Sejwal, XI-A

NOSTALGIA AND REMINISCENCE

"God! what would I forfeit to have the days of my childhood restored, or to be able to forget them forever!"

~ Charles Dickens

*Your life flurries past, it's time at last,
New explorations as aspirations take hold
Yet an echoed whisper pulls you back to reminisce
about the moments that shaped your soul.*

Moving on is inevitable, as you tread the path to further on. Yet while moving forward, you find solace and strength in looking back. To conquer what lies ahead, you look to what has already been surmounted, and the gust grows into a tempest as the memories gush back. There emanates an atmosphere of reminiscence, and thus beckon the echoes of the past.

~ Sneha Dogra, XI-F

Somya Ray, XI-F

Stars Fade, Memories Linger

Stars Fade, Memories Linger

Twinkle, twinkle, little star, how I wonder what you are.

I found myself under a canopy of stars, or at least the ceiling of a room painted to look like one, tucked into my cosy blanket, as I heard the sound of comfort in my mother's soft voice. As the rhymes reminded me of times gone by, the nostalgia took me back to a time when stars were just distant dreams. I couldn't comprehend the depth of those words then, but I was sure of one thing: they made me feel safe, like the universe was watching over me. After my mother would leave, I would jump out of my blanket to peek out of my window, searching for my fleeting *little star*.

As childhood blended into my teenage years, my search was replaced by peer pressure. Despite the many sides of myself I wanted to share, something always held me back. The fear of being judged plagued me, preventing me from taking more chances despite my secret desires to be more vocal. Then, I remember that first time in Class 7 when I mustered up the courage to go up there at the podium in the Assembly Hall and speak my mind.

Initially, the idea of standing on a stage in the spotlight terrified me. But a tiny spark of curiosity remained. I asked myself, "What if I stutter or forget the lines?" and then I heard another voice say, "*What if I don't?*". I gathered my courage and prepared a quote by The Mother. On that very first time at the podium, I felt vulnerable yet determined. Now I had made all this effort to come up here, so I had to do it right. As I looked up into that daunting spotlight, I saw something else.

The same stars I used to gaze upon as a child, now lit up my path at that glorious stage. I looked at them in awe and realised something that has stayed with me through the years. The fear of judgment was indeed a barrier I had built, and breaking through allowed me to share a piece of myself with the world. I recalled the lines of the lullaby in whose grace I would once fall asleep: "*Up above the world so high, like a diamond in the sky*". That is how I felt. I had overcome my self-doubt, and the experience taught me that I had to open up my wings if I wanted to fly.

It's been five years and there have been countless times that I have stood there at that stage for different reasons. Everytime that I looked at all the students before me, I felt a strength I cannot describe in words. My peers have supported me, my teachers have guided me, but most of all, every person I have ever known here has given me strength. It is this strength that I carry on with me, as I walk through the school grounds for the very last time.

Why does it all have to end? Joy and sorrow, day and night, even love and hate. Can I not stay here perpetually and gaze at those peacocks that greeted me every morning? Can I not wake up at least one more time just to wear that blue uniform again? I suppose this is indeed *the fault in our stars*.

Finally, I lay down once more in the same cosy blanket, as I gaze at the stars I yearn to hold, knowing I cannot catch them from where I am. Life is all about movement and the changes I desperately wish I could control. So, as I embrace the next chapter of my life and steer my spaceship through the uncharted galaxy, I will always remember to hold the constellations I once held close to my heart.



Shubhika Kuksal, VIII-D

Hridayansh Khera, XII-E

School days are over, just like a sunset at the end of the day. The lively hallways won't echo with the laughter and joy of the batch of 2023-24 anymore. When I started eleventh grade, I had no idea how fast time would pass by. It seems like just yesterday I walked through these doors, gripping my books and bag tightly, and now here I am walking out with my friends, tears shining in our eyes, holding onto memories and amazing tales, while our hearts are full.

No more waking up to alarms at 6 AM or quickly getting into our uniforms; no more rushing around in the morning trying not to be late. The prayers and readings we used to hear every morning will go quiet. I'm going to miss those six hours a day at school. My heart is full of memories from these years. Deep down, I'll always remember the good

Avni Basra, XI-D

A colorful illustration of a family (mother, father, and baby) framed by a large red ribbon bow, symbolizing the 'Gift of Life'. The mother is on the left, wearing a pink shirt, holding a baby. The father is on the right, wearing a green shirt. The baby is in the center, wrapped in a white cloth. The entire scene is set within a white rectangular frame, which is itself surrounded by a large, stylized red ribbon bow with purple and blue curtains on the sides. The background is white.

Whenever I gaze at my parents,
I see beings so divine,
the angels who raised me,
with their love, effort and time.

I took everything for granted,
and failed to appreciate the fruits that were
grown for me,
now I understand the effort my parents put into
providing water, sun, and soil,
to grow healthy and fruitful trees.

Anita Goyal, VIII-B

Reminiscence



Sneha Dogra, XI-F

She looks out of the window,
heaves a frosty sigh,
touches the ledge with her long fingers,
ever so cold.

She stares at the soft falling snow,
noticing the children full of mirth,
tears cascade down her cold, pale, cheeks.
She prays- 'Oh lord, please bring him back to
me'.

She closes her eyes,
the tears fall down fast,
flashes back to the good old days,
where she could feel the wag of its tail.

She wipes her tears gently,
wishing she could do the same with her grief.

She walks towards the door,
wearing her warm cosy jacket.

She steps out the door,
gritting her teeth,
the bitter wind hitting her across her face.

She sets out for a stroll,
crosses her favourite park,
with a reminiscent gleam in her eyes,
looking at the bench where they used to read.

But now it's empty,
and covered with nothing but snowflakes' heap.

She returns home and sits on her couch,
noticing his empty spot.

But suddenly hears a small bark,
resembling his.

Filled with curiosity she opens the curtain and
peeks out the window yet again,
Only to see another one like him.

She lets him in,

and is once again happy.
She closes her eyes and knows,
that no one else can take his place.
Her heart still aches.
Although she is grateful to have another
companion,
and new memories with him does she envision.

Jiya Ahuja, IX-D

In the Heart of My Childhood

In the heart of my beloved child's mind,
Memories dance softly, dazzled.
At a time when innocence had conquered
everything,
In the magic of days that seemed endless

Crystalline laughter echoed in the air.
Games in the garden, friends galore
On sunny days, so clear,
Engraved in my heart, in perpetual fusion

Tales before dawn, an enchanted lullaby,
The colourful dreams and stars in the eyes
My mother's hand, so tender and adored,
Guiding my first steps on the way to games

Precious memories, shards of my past,
Bloom in me, like a flowery bouquet.
They splash my heart with joy and gaiety.
These childhood memories are the eternal
comforts of my life.

Satvik Doneria, IX-D



Aastha Sejwal, XI-A

PHILOSOPHY

"The unexamined life is not worth living." ~ Socrates

What is life without introspection? After all, are we existing only for the sake of it?

The relentless pursuit of answers creates an intricate tapestry echoing human contemplation, knowledge and values.

A human mind is a labyrinth of consciousness and reflection that transcends the boundaries of time and space. From the dialogues of Plato to the metaphysical inquiries of Descartes, a timeless discourse between minds across centuries evolves.

To live life to the fullest means to ponder the deepest parts of our mind, to seek answers and to satisfy our curiosity.

One must paint one's canvas of being with strokes of intellectual discovery on the path to ultimately, truly, finding oneself.

~ Saisha Gupta, XI-E

Saksham Gupta, XI-D

ABYSS

And now I fall into this abyss,
The edge of the cliff beckons me so.
Just a little more, just a little further,
I try to see how far I can truly go.

Will my questions finally end?
Will I get the relief that I crave,
With a smile - misery and heartbreak,
Beckon me over with a wave.

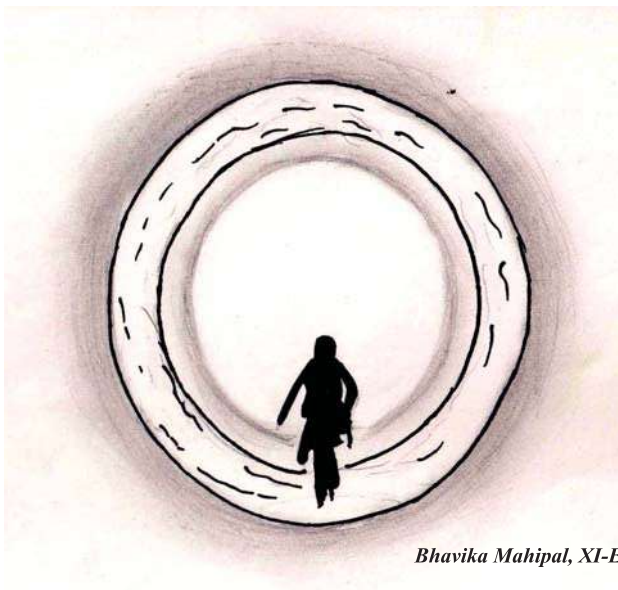
How ever will I live this way,
Can I truly find the right path for me,
Or is this how things work now,
Where I live life based on 'maybe'?

Can someone just give me the answers,
For questions keeping me up at night,
For thoughts that never let me sleep,
For dreams that make me want to fight.

The broken promises that I believed,
The truths that become masterful lies,
Every tear that dropped to the ground,
Every part of me that slowly dies.

And so, I fall into the abyss,
And as I reach the cliff's end,
The empty feeling inside of me,
Is greeted like an old friend.

Nitya Jain, X-A



Bhavika Mahipal, XI-E

Beauty of Giving



Bhavika Mahipal, XI-E

As the wind blows free
I look up to the sky
How much 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 is the ruler of our minds.

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
anyone to repay.

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, X-D

Eternal Twilight

*Moulded of twilight and the vesper star
Midnight in her with noon made quiet war; –
Moulded twixt life and death, Love came between;
Then the night fell; twilight faded, the star had been.*

~Sri Aurobindo

The lone traveller once gazed upon,
The shine of the star hath defeated the sun;
Whose crystal glimmers and opal sparks,
Talked of a fate that now was not.

And tempestuous eyes,
Watched until ruby bloomed twixt earth and sky-
The diamond streaks now faint vestiges,
Of the piece of his soul that hath fallen down.

Yet yonder out where the crawdads sing,
One can hear the morning bring,
another cradle in nature's spring,
The birth of a life that hath always been,

So he mends his heart,
And makes his way,
Listens to the sound of his star,
And the joy of a new day.

One below watches one above;
Both bound by eternal love.

Shreeya Sinha, XI-C



Somedatta Sen Gupta, XII-F

Speaking of Humans



Soham Das Gupta, VIII-D

A species with hearts, both warm and cold,
Where the secrets hide and truths unfold.
The masters of disguise, and their stories untold
With faces concealed, their truths remain cold.
In their contradictions, the mysteries peak,
Yes, it is of humans I speak.

With hearts of ambition, their morals gleam,
In their quest for dominance, they're not what
they seem.
In the corridors of power, they plot, they scheme,
Slowly all morals consumed by a selfish dream.
In battles and quests for power, they grow weak,
Yes, it is of humans I speak.

They speak of justice, of fairness fair,
Yet turn a blind eye to those in despair.
They preach of forgiveness, of mercy's grace,
Yet vengeance and hatred, they choose to
embrace.

They fail to practice what they preach,
Yes, it is of humans I speak.

The endless struggle persists beneath veils and lies,
In the act of balancing virtue and vice.
So, sure in their hearts both darkness and light
peek,

Yet again, it is of the humans I speak.

Kashvi Kapoor, XI-B

Excavating Our Ecstasy

What is happiness? This is a question we often find ourselves asking. Is it sitting with friends at a café? Or perhaps reading a novel as the rain pitter-patters outside the window? Looking at the flowers and the colourful butterflies sitting on them, going on with their life as we pause ours for just a second? Well, personally I'm not fond of butterflies or the noisy cafés dotted with people looking for an informal connection. For me, happiness is a deep-rooted bond I have with someone sparked alive over witty conversation. It's the colour of the rainbow, all seven of them, and the feeling of having a purpose, a goal to work towards.

After a hardship, I like to start fresh, turning the new page of a new notebook, leaving but not forgetting the words etched in the last one. This is a source of happiness but sadness, leaving an experience in my past which impacted me so.

Happiness is a very subjective emotion, it changes from moment to moment, person to person sometimes leading to greater joy or failure.

In seeking happiness, we tend to lose ourselves in the hope that what we experience in the present is only a fraction of what happiness actually is. We ignore the small things around us and fail to realise that what we need is right here - stability and the right company that doesn't judge or bring you down or the sounds of nature and its everlasting beauty. If we don't save ourselves, our flame extinguishes, making it a lot harder to light. However, if we find the right match just in time, we can save ourselves from a period of frustration, disappointment and lack of faith in our abilities. A smile is contagious, our happiness is not limited just to our physical beings but translates and transcends all boundaries of caste, religion, language, creating a chain reaction, lighting a million sparkles in the world around us.

"Don't worry, be happy" - Bobby McFerrin



Nitya Gupta, XI-B

My Soul

The immortal trapped in the mortal
the undeniable statement I must give
For one is the body, and one is the soul
one must perish, and I one must live.

Through glory and gleam, greed and desire
Through all the acquired lifelore
my body leaves me more than soon
and my soul remains and yearns for more

Human existence, bound to death
life doesn't come to an end, however
the human body that now burns in ashes
his thoughts burn with passion forever

Till the end of the stars and the end of the sky
Till the body is enshrined

Till the set of the sun with forever darkness
My soul remains untouched, immoral and divine

Sifat Kaur Malik, XI-E

Live for Yourself

There are those who live,
But are not alive.

All of their devotion they give,
As happiness fails to thrive.

Pleasing the nobles, maintaining relations-
"Who are you that I shall serve?"

Living up to their expectations-
"Are you one for whom my joy shall swerve?"

This philosophy, acknowledged by few,
Trying to convince knaves and betrayers?
They'll be happy, but a product of your sadness
due.

Live for yourself! My life's players,
Do not ignore this message, the weight this bears.

Shaurya Garg, VII-E

MAYBE



I love the concept of 'maybe',
How it's everything and nothing all at once,
How this tiny two syllable word,
Makes the difference between what is said and
heard.

Perhaps that is why it holds such power,
Because it may seem like a promise to some,
But for others it carries bitter rejection,
And doesn't that seem like a funny deception?

Because while it seems like an answer today,
It may become our greatest riddle tomorrow.
The reason we question every single thing,
The reason we're tied with that invisible string.

But perhaps it was meant as a promise,
For the desires that slowly unfold,
For the hope that I keep in my heart,
For the dream with which I couldn't part.

So, I really love the concept of 'maybe',
As I try to find what it truly means,
A promise or perhaps heartbreak?
Which direction will it now take?

Nitya Jain, X-A

Mirror, Mirror



I glance at you enraptured by your bold eyes
Their firm strong effect on me
Your confident stride numbing all around
You are the one who everyone wants to be

But they don't see the depth within those eyes
The benevolent smile underneath
All are alienated to your compassion.
But I can see the one beneath

The power of your intimidating presence
Is not something one can comprehend
It is the aura that renders them speechless
And has you hovering with a plethora of friends

All the pretence, the act you put
Is an illusion that all believe
But I see right through you
As I am the only one who cannot be deceived

I look at the mirror and I see you alone, fighting
in the abyss of your sorrows and evils
Wilfully, I accept them as my own
your suffering is mine, no matter how agonising.

Simer Kaur Chawla, X-D

Utopia



Aastha Sejwal, XI-A

The salty breeze blows through my hair,
as I look at the ocean,
embracing this sense of calm, which was rare.
I hear the waves lapping against the shore,
as I look at this sight, reminiscent to my childhood,
this sound reverberates in my heart's core.
I pedal faster, for my destination is close-by,
with every foot movement I draw an inch closer,
to my definition of utopia.

Jiya Ahuja, IX-D

Plan Ahead

The otter swims in the blue
Of grey and white, his skin's a hue.
He dives deeper in the trench
Ignoring all the nasty stench,
And in a flash grabs a little fish
And moves upward with a graceful swish.
So my friends, always know
That difficulties themselves won't show,
But will strike when the time is right
Against which you won't pick a fight
And after winning over you
It'll trample you under its shoe
So plan for the times that hide
Behind life's great old tide.
Trust me, you won't regret
Freedom from the last minute I bet!

Divansh Paliwal, VIII-C

Unexpected Magnetism

“Light shines brightest in the darkest places.”

- Alan Moore

Amongst the colourful magnets, lay a small black one. While the others flocked to buy the attractive ones, the black magnet was considered scarred and hence ignored. What the others failed to realise was that it was the strongest magnet of them all. The rush to judge its exterior caused them to overlook its potential, and the magnet itself quietly accepted its fate.

This scenario mirrors a common human tendency to overlook those who are scarred or flawed. In a culture that often prizes appearance over substance, we might dismiss the things that seem “less than” without realising they hold extraordinary strength. It's easy to find ourselves picking out our flaws and letting them define us, rather than embracing them and letting life go on.

What most do not know is that those who carry the scars of hardship and scrutiny are the ones who hold the immense power that is irreplaceable. They are proof of perseverance and survival.

Society cannot deem our worth; that is up to us. When we find the courage to speak up and challenge pre-existing notions, we advocate for authenticity and show that we should embrace all aspects of ourselves, even those considered less than perfect. It is all about being true to yourself. The magnet was surrounded by so many others which made its value fall in the eyes of the buyer, but its characteristics were what made it unique and the most valuable of them all.

Life offers a wealth of opportunities, yet we often hesitate to grab them because of the fear of rejection and failure. The black magnet, strong in its own right, didn't seek validation from others; it simply was. It showed its value through its strength. Insecurities are a part of life, but we must learn how to tackle them.

Ultimately, it's not about fitting in; it's about finding your place in the world and creating a niche where you can truly shine. By embracing who you are, flaws and all, you become a beacon of hope for those who are afraid to spread their wings and fly. So be the star that shines brightly in the dark sky, not the one that stays hidden and forgotten.

Navya Agarwal, XI-D

VIEWLESS WINGS OF POESY...

When we write, the whole world falls silent, and we are borne aloft by the 'viewless wings of poesy' to use John Keats' expression. Most of us think, we cannot write, but something does take shape and form when we put pen to paper, or tap away on the keyboard. Whether we snatch a few moments away from class, or right in the middle of it, a few lines which capture our deepest thoughts come floating in, when we least expect them to. So dear reader, do write whenever you can, for there lies a book, a poem, a novella we carry in our hearts all through our lives, and if we don't tell our stories, who will?

~ Soumi Das, Faculty of English Department

Somya Ray, XI-F

My New Computer

In the world of cyberspace,
My journey now begins,
With brand names zooming in the mind,
Considering them all and their wins.
Excitement grows when I see the perfect computer,
The shiniest and the sleekest of them all,
Containing all the functions it could,
In this gadget's walls.

Staring at it also gives me joy,
Thinking of a brand-new gadget,
Happiness takes over so much,
That I hope I don't create a racket.

But then frustration creeps in
When it starts to work slow
Fits of anger rise a bit more
When the battery's too low

The annoyance then grows
And patience wears thin
Waiting quietly for pages to load
It is a very tiring spin

Fear joins when a virus is found
Creating turbulence in the pages around
Scaring us for the data on the computer,
The data which gives us our lives
there meaning all round

Hope shines brightly as the issues slowly get solved
The fears dissolve, as the problems resolve
The anger and frustration go down
But the joy and happiness now evolve

Love this gadget, a feeling so right
A tech advance, development's flight
Sleek and shiny, shining so bright
Fast and informative, a passion's delight

Emotions unlocked in this cyberspace,
From joy to happiness all at stake,
Love is also at the hand,
For this device oh so grand.

Aashna Khanna, VII-A

Embracing the Light: Nurturing Self Love

Adolescence beckons and raps on the threshold of
youth, when emotions run deep,
Mired in a world of insecurities,
where fears and doubts creep.
The mirror's reflection shows a
face that's barely bare,
An image of imperfections,
with blemishes I wish were rare.
The voices in our head whispers lies that are cold,
"You're not enough, you're not bold."
They fear rejection, they fear shame,
It's a never-ending battle and a never-ending game.
But in this darkness, there's a light,
A beacon of hope, a ray that clears the sight.
The courage to embrace our true self,
To let go of all fears, to discover ourselves.
In the chaos that we call adolescence,
we'll find our way,
And learn to love ourselves, day by day.

Chiara Walling, VIII-B

The Silent Storm

The screams inside my head...
As though muffled underwater,
Striving to emerge.
But no one, not even I can hear them.
And I hear a voice lashing back,
As strong as the thundered waves.
Reminding of isolation
The solitude at the heart of the crowd.
Like a wolf alone
Under the moon, on a precarious cliff,
An agonised howl emerges
Deafened by the sea
Leaving me vanquished.
As the thunder reigns, the waves clash Seen only
deep beyond the eye.
The surface looks serene
Apathetic eyes on a bright screen Feathered fingers
on the keypad.
The screams are a distant sound now
Like soft waves on the shore
Dim but never forgotten.

Sanvi Gupta, IX-E

A Giant and his Adventure with Tiny Humans

I am a Giant, and I hate children. They are smelly, disgusting, destructive, annoying, and some of them even pick their noses!

Let me tell you something that made me absolutely detest children. This story started a long, long time ago...

Once upon a time, I was happy and fun, and the children used to love playing with me. Outside my house was a beautiful garden; there were tall trees, as tall as the highest mountains in the world. The flowers smelt better than any perfume. The children used to love playing there. In front of the garden was my house. Oh, my wonderful, beautiful house. It was the envy of many and commanded deep admiration from everybody who passed by.

I loved my garden and my house. I designed my house with my own hands. I would stay awake, bent over blueprints all night long to ensure the best for my house. I started building my house because the tiny humans did not have anything for me! I have been living in this world for many years, and my kind has always existed, yet nobody bothered to learn more about us.

Nobody accepts us for who we are. We are a subject of fiction, but our reality always remains a question.

My house had beautifully designed walls. In my living room, there was a diamond-studded trophy that I received from the queen of Giants for having the best house in the realm of Giants. I almost even became an architect, but unfortunately, they fired me for accidentally squishing two human houses nearby. I couldn't see them! Humans preach about living larger than life, but if someone else does larger than life things, they get scared!

Would you imagine a giant being an architect? It would have been written in the history books. Giant kids all across would have read about me. I would have earned a decent living. Anyway, the dream ended before I could even say 'architect'. I put my heart and soul into my work, but for it to end all in vain.

One day, when I had built a beautiful playhouse, a few children knocked at my door.



Tejaswini Raghav, VIII-A

Oh, holy God of Giants and Ogres! A human came to my house. I was ready with my baseball bat, ready to play a homerun, when a tiny voice came, "I want to play."

We played and played until my legs were about to fall off. It was evening soon, and the less tiny humans came to pick up their tiny human. The tiny human had a name—Naisha. Her parents took her away, but before leaving, in her tiny voice she said, "I will come again tomorrow with my friends!"

Friends? I had no idea what that word meant.

Humans and their vocabulary! Later that night when they had all left for their toy homes, I went to my bed. I could not forget about the fun I had with them!

That was surprising.

The little girl came as she had promised, and she brought along a train of tiny humans just like her. When I stood tall, they looked like ants walking about, only much louder than regular ants. It was soon evening, and the sun had started setting faster than I would have liked. The children called the less tiny humans their 'parents,' and these parents came and took them away.

Some of them looked as if they had smelt a rotting garbage bag, but this look only appeared when they

looked up at me. What strange behaviour! I had even put on my favourite perfume—The Giant Perfume, Perfume for the Giants. Less tiny humans are confusing.

After all the children had left, I realised how tired I was. As I was moving towards my bedroom, I saw a little boy still waiting in a corner. His 'parent' hadn't picked him up. So, being the kind giant that I was, I agreed to let him stay the night at my house.

He was plump like a plum, unlike Naisha at all. She ran too fast. This boy was not a runner. He was short, wore glasses that made his eyes look bigger than my baseball, and he had dark hair.

He told me his name was Wilbur. It was night time, so I put Wilbur to bed in the guest room and went to bed myself. I was falling asleep when I heard noises coming from the kitchen. It sounded like my silverware was falling. I went to check it out and saw that Wilbur was trying to cook for himself because he was hungry at 1 AM.

When I appeared, he got startled by my intimidating figure and set the stove to maximum heat. Suddenly, my kitchen caught fire. I grabbed the boy's hand along with some of my valuables, and we managed to make it out alive.

Slowly, I watched as my beautiful house and garden burned down! Later, Wilbur's mother came and said that she had forgotten to pick him up.

Who forgets such a thing!

Now, I live peacefully in a cottage in the forest, away from those annoying, pesky little children.

Naisha Bansal, VII-C

A Warm Summer Morning

One fine day, on a fine summer morning
 We played in the field, devoid of any care
 The glistening grass bathed fresh by the sunlight
 The trees dancing to the sound of soft giggles
 Our shining faces decorated with ignorance of our lives riddles
 The petty fights The victory's delight
 A soft blush from where the roses derived all their colour
 Completely entrenched in a game's fervour
 A quiet child nestled under the cosy shadow
 The other running her way through the lush meadow
 The thumping of the shoes against the dance of the soft dew drops
 The levity of our squabbles and conversations
 Overcome with our predilection for a nice run
 Who knew that our life had just begun?
 As time spun its web we saw each other less
 Mature became the ones who were once so careless
 Our actions, weighed
 Our joys, negotiated
 Then came, one fine day, on a nostalgic summer morn
 Back to the fields where our joys grew
 As who we truly are
 The wind played songs of reunion
 The leaves danced to the melody
 All were elated at the moment of epiphany

Deeksha Arora, XI-A



Nischay, IX-B

Holmes versus Poirot



Trishita Tiwari, VIII-E

It was a rare bright and sunny morning in London, and Sherlock Holmes was sitting in his chamber of 221-B, Baker Street, in the company of Watson, his old companion. They had been sitting over breakfast, discussing the excellent egg and ham made by the landlady. Reaching out for the newspaper, Holmes made a desultory remark about the weather.

Since retiring from his beloved job of an amateur detective, he had been spending his time taking long walks or reading books. As both of them talked, they heard the bell chime sharply, and the attendant answering it. They then heard the patter of running feet, and the attendant burst excitedly into the room. "It's the man who solved the mystery of Roger Ackroyd, Sir. He's come to meet you," he said. With mild amusement, Holmes and Watson looked at the gentleman's card. Monsieur Hercule Poirot, Private Investigator, was printed on it in bold letters. The card was followed by the man himself, a little man with a luxuriant moustache and an egg-shaped head. He came into the room, a picture of pride, confidence, and a person who has a high opinion of himself.

"Well Poirot, you would probably be the last person I expected to see this morning. I see that you have had a tiring two-hour journey from Devonshire. You have hurriedly had tea on the way as well. Pray take a seat."

"Thank you, Monsieur. You have doubtless deduced the station and the journey from the ticket that is still partly visible. The tea you have seen from the small stains on my coat sleeve. You see, Mon Ami, Hercule Poirot has some great powers of his own. Actually, I don't really need your help or advice. But because it

exasperates me when people compare my genius to yours, I have brought for you a little problem. All it took me to solve is two hours, so if you have the same ability, you'll be able to solve it in the same time."

A bit taken aback by the sudden violence of speech of the little man, Watson wondered whether Poirot really was in his senses. He had the audacity to try and test the greatest detective ever, the person whose mere name struck terror in the hearts of criminals. He looked at Holmes, who was also a bit surprised. With a mischievous twinkle in his eyes, Holmes said, "Pray let me have the particulars of the crime. I hope I'll be able to match the genius of the great Hercule Poirot himself."

Not being able to understand the sarcasm in Holmes' voice, Poirot began, "You may have heard of the popular Duchess of Devonshire, Lady Winthorpe. She recently held an exhibition which displayed the famous gemstones in her collection. The best and most expensive of them all, the Indian Sapphire, is valued at an enormous sum of 20 million pounds. It was the centre of attention in the show, and a lot of the aristocrats, actors and athletes present there were in awe of its beauty. While the duchess was standing next to it, talking about it, the light went out. When the light came back, they found the duchess had fainted on the floor and the Indian Sapphire gone. She was immediately taken to her bedroom, and frantic searches for the missing jewel narrowed the suspects down to three. There was Miss Browning, who was Lady Winthorpe's younger sister. They had had a bit of bad blood in their childhood. Their mother had always loved Miss Browning more, and her entire fortune had gone to Miss Browning. Now even though Lady Winthorpe had enough money of her own due to her late husband, there was still a lot of jealousy between the two sisters. Miss Browning had even once stated that she wanted that jewel herself. Now, however, the two sisters had made up and Lady Winthorpe had even invited her to the event. The other suspect was Mr Dalling, a known collector of rare gems. Honesty and lawfulness had not always been his virtues, and he had made his money through some shady businesses. He was known to have been impulsive by nature, and the police believed that he had nicked the gem after he saw how beautiful it was. He had done such a thing in his past as well. The last suspect was James Broad, one of the security guards in

charge of the diamond. When the light had come back, he was seen holding the empty case in his hands to inspect it. He had even gone to the toilet after a few minutes for an urgent break. This was viewed by the police as highly suspicious, because they thought he had gone to hide that diamond to sell it later or even give to a confederate. So now Monsieur Holmes, what is your theory? I'll wait for two hours for your reply."

With the air of a highly satisfied man, Hercule Poirot, with a last bow of mock courtesy, went towards the door. As he turned to leave, Holmes' voice stopped his exit. Holmes said, "Would you like it better if I send the answer through a wire, my dear Poirot? It would save me the effort of writing if I explain it right now." "What? You have solved the mystery already?" asked Poirot incredulously. "I have indeed, my dear sir. Do you think something as obvious as fainting to steal something would deceive me? The criminal was obviously Lady Winthorpe, who had wanted to get Miss Browning in prison to have her revenge and also bag her mother's fortune. So she twisted the evidence in such an effective way that all the circumstances pointed to Miss Browning being the criminal. Lady Winthorpe seems to have the makings of a first class criminal, and I would indeed be honoured to make her acquaintance."

Hercule Poirot, stumped and humbled by the great detective, said, "Well, Mon Ami, I must say I'm impressed. You use those little grey cells of the brain really well."

"The crime's explanation though was elementary, my dear Poirot!"

Kaustubh Tewari, VIII-E

A Matter of Class

The poem was part of a book report on 'Pygmalion' by George Bernard Shaw. It was inspired by the book's indication of how easy it is to disguise oneself as a member of the upper class.

Light and noise.
Glittering, chandeliers swinging.
Sparkling wine.
Tinkling laughter and merry conversation.

Lord and lady walk arm-in-arm,
Off goes the long cloak to the servant boy.
A penny! Oh, good Sir is generous,
And a radiant, grateful smile from the angelic damsel!

They walk forward.
They walk inward.
Gracefully, arms unlocked...
They separate.

The lady is a phenomenon
Glittering with rose-tinged cheeks,
Shy and perfect so
All wish for a dance.

The Lord is a spectacle,
Clean-shaven with angled jaw,
Bold and well-held so
All whisper for a waltz.

The music plays.
The violins deep,
The pianist's melody,
The flautist's tune,
And
The nobles, they dance.
All vie for this charming pair's company
But the music plays,
And the people dance,
The bells toll,
It is time to go.

The servant boy runs to return their cloaks,
And hand clasped,
the charming man plants a ring...
And they slipped away by night.



Tejaswini Raghav, VIII-A

Anirban Mishra, XI-C

Outsmarted?

The phone switches on, the screen shines bright with two hands joining into a firm handshake.

Written in basic font, the screen types

‘Nokia’

The phone had been drained and denied attention for over a year now. The keypad was worn out, the screen was exhausted, scratches surrounded the hard phone cover, which was sworn to be indestructible.

Who needs or uses a Nokia anyway? It’s like using a typewriter in the era of technology. A country with the fifth largest GDP in the world should not have Nokias! Ridiculous!

I felt shame mostly, submitting the phone when I came to school. A nokia amongst IPHones. It stood out, in a way it shouldn’t have.

Then why did I switch it back on? What was the purpose of switching on an outdated, cheap phone with lesser functions than a touch-screen smartphone?

It is because it wasn’t a ‘smart’ phone. A phone or any device which simulated intelligence now appears to be a threat. Home work done with ease using ChatGPT, songs played out loud if you yell out ‘ALEXA!’, the distance between the sun and the earth all calculated with the click of a finger.

My Nokia seems to be useless in comparison. It does basic calculations, calls my mom and dad, sends SMS and if you are bored- you play Sudoku!

Did I mention the dimly-lit torch light?

The switch from a Nokia to a smartphone was also followed by a switch from an auto to an AC van. The hot loo winds no longer bothered me, nor did the stench from the drains. One could roll up the window on unpleasant scenes of poverty or poor sanitation in a car. One could immerse oneself into the never-ending scroll of reels on Instagram provided by the smartphone. One could transact Rs 2000 for a huge purchase online without feeling guilty about it.

The ‘Smart’ phone outsmarted me and my family. It outsmarted my friends. It outsmarted our relations. The endless scroll which connects people worldwide, finally leads you to see your friends partying without you, a kid’s international summer vacation, a random Bugatti owned by someone or someone’s perfectly slim body.

A pang felt inside your heart leads you to question your unfortunate life and existence, your economic ‘disadvantage’.

Even after owning a smart-phone, the phone submitted inside isn’t an I-phone.

And hence, I opened my Nokia - the indestructible.

The car rides were noisy, but pleasant. The slums outside the windows were now seen and not unnoticed. The street dogs being fed were noticed, and so were the children playing in the rain and the old couples walking on the sidewalks.

At school, kids who had never seen a Nokia examined the phone with amusement. None of them could beat my snake and apple game high score.

Inside the blue basket with numerous phones, the Nokia sat in all its glory.

Mayookha Hari, XI-A



“
हिन्दी विभाग
कनिष्ठ वर्ग
”



एक दिन मैं पेड़ के नीचे आम तोड़ रहा था। मेरे को आम मीठे लगने लगा। फिर दूसरे दिन खरगोश मिल गया। मैं उसके खेलने लगा। खरगोश गूम हो गया। दूसरे दिन खरगोश झाड़ियाँ पास मिला। फिर मैं ऊस को घर लेगया।

यश चौधरी, पहली 'ए'

पेड़ के नीचे

एक दिन मैं पेड़ के नीचे बेट कर चित्र बना रही थी। फिर मैं खेलने लगे अपनी छोटी बेहेन के साथ उसके बाद मैं और मैरी बहन फिर घर चले गे। और आखिर में मैं सो गई।

रिज़ीन बरभुइया, पहली 'ए'

एक दिन मैं एक पेड़ के नीचे बैठ कर एक खरगोश के साथ खेल रही थी। फिर दूसरे दिन जब मैं बाहर खेल ने गई फिर वह खरगोश मेरे दरवाजे पर वही खरगोश था जिस खरगोश के साथ मैं खेल रही थी।

अर्याही सिंह, पहली 'ए'

मैं और मेरी गाड़ी



एक दिन मैं और मेरी गाड़ी घुमने गे। फिर हमने होटल में रुके फिर उधर हम सोये बेड पे फिर सुबह चले गे अपने घर। फिर घर जा के सबसे मिले फिर अपने मामा गे फिर हम बचे खेले थे।

दृशा बैसला, पहली 'ए'

एक दिन

माला को एक पेड़ के नीचे पंझी गिरा हुआ मिला। माला ने उसे घर ले आई। उसे खिला पिला के आसमान में उड़ा दिया।

अंसी झा, पहली 'ए'



एक दिन एक लड़की ने एक चिड़िया देखी। वह चिड़िया घायल थी। वह उसे अपने साथ ले गई। उस ने चिड़िया को एक पिंजरे में रख दिया। और उसे दवाई दी। कुछ दिनों बाद वह ठीक गई और पिंजरे से उड़ कर अपने घर चली गई।

मिराया चंगोत्रा, पहली 'ए'

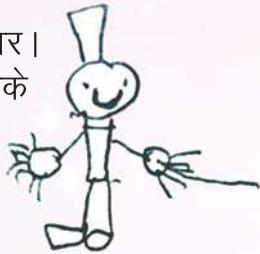
तीन चिड़िया थी। एक चिड़िया घोंसले से नीचे गिर गयी और उसे चोट लग गयी। एक लड़की ने उसको उठा लिया। और अपने घर ले गयी। उसको पिंजरे में बंद कर दिया। उसको खाना खिलाया जब वह ठीक हो गयी उसको उड़ा दिया।

यशिमता शर्मा, पहली 'ए'

कक्षा एक व दो की त्रुटियाँ सुधारी नहीं जाती।

अगर मैं जादूगर बन जाऊँ तो...

....मैं बनूंगा एक बरा सा जादूगर।
मैं एक खिलौने को गायब करके
दिखाऊँगा। मैं अपनी माँ की
मदद करूँगा। और अपना
शो करूँगा।



अथर्व श्रीवास्तव, पहली 'बी'



अमायरा सिंह, पहली 'बी'

....मैं अपने छोटे भाई को
बहन बना दूगी। जैसे मैं
अपने छोटे भाई के साथ
खेलती हूँ उसके साथ भी
खेलती।



आव्या चोपड़ा,
पहली 'बी'



श्रेयस दुबे, पहली 'बी'

श्रेयस दुबे, पहली 'बी'

मेरे माँ-पापा मेरे दोस्त

मेरे माँ पापा मेरे साथ
खेलते हैं। मेरे माँ पापा
मुझे डाँटते नहीं हैं। मेरे
माँ पापा मुझे टिवि जादा
देखने देते हैं। मैं उनसे
बहुत प्यार करदी हूँ। वे
मुझे उनके साथ खाने
बाद सैर पर लेके जाते हैं। मेरे माँ पापा बहुत अच्छे हैं।



अनिका सिंगला, पहली 'बी'



मेरे माँ मुझे प्यार करते हैं।
वो मेरे लिए खाना बनाते हैं।
मेरे पापा मुझे पढ़ाते हैं। मेरे माँ
मेरे साथ खेलती हैं। मेरे
पापा मेरे लिए मैगी बनाते
हैं। मैं उनसे बहुत प्यार करती हूँ।

इनाया खन्ना, पहली 'बी'

मेरे माँ और पापा सुंदर हैं।
मेरे माँ-पापा, मेरे दोस्त
हैं। मैं उनसे प्यार करती
हूँ। वह मेरे लीया खिलौने
लाते हैं। वह मुझसे प्यार
करते हैं। वह मुझे घूमने
लेजाते हैं।



रिद्धि राना, पहली 'बी'



मेरे मम्मा - बाबा मेरे दोस्त
हैं। वो मेरे साथ केक
बनाते हैं और मेरे साथ
म्यूजिकल - चेयर्स खेलते
हैं और मुझको पढ़ाते हैं।

वेदिका प्रसाद चाफेकर, पहली 'बी'

कक्षा एक व दो की त्रुटियाँ सुधारी नहीं जाती।



हाथी मेरा साथी

हाथी जंगली जानवर है। हाथी काले व भूरे रंग का होता है। हाथी मेरा दोस्त है और हम साथ में खेलते हैं। मुझे हाथी की सवारी अच्छी लगती है। हाथी विशाल जानवर है। जिसकी एक लंबी सूँड़ होती है।

निदिश आरु, पहली 'सी'

एक दिन मुझे और मेरे हाथी को केले का पेड़ दिखा। मुझे केले खाने का मन किया। मेरे प्यारे हाथी ने अपनी सूँड़ से मेरे लिए एक केला निकाला। मैं बहुत खुश हो गयी।

माएरा सिंघल, पहली 'सी'

मैं हाथी के साथ जाती हूँ। मैं केले खाती हूँ। मैं उसके साथ खेलती हूँ। और मैं उसके ऊपर बैठती हूँ।

अवन्थिखा रवि कुमार, पहली 'सी'

हाथी मेरा मित्र हैं। वह बहुत सुंदर है। मैं उसके साथ बहुत खेलता हूँ। मैं उसे खाना खिलाता हूँ। मेरा बड़ा और प्यारा हाथी है।

ऋषभ पासवान, पहली 'सी'

हाथी एक अच्छा जानवर है। हाथी मुझे पसंद है। वह मेरा मित्र है। हाथी मुझे पसंद करता है।

प्रणवी, पहली 'सी'

मैं जंगल की सैर पर जाती हूँ और हाथी के संग केले खाती हूँ। अपने कान हिलता हाथी। सूँड़ में पानी लाता हाथी। मुझे खुब भीगाता हाथी।

शिवान्या त्यागी, पहली 'सी'



होली आई

आज होली का त्योहार है। मैं और मेरा परिवार बहुत खुश हैं। हमारे बगीचे में कई रंग, पिचकारी और गुब्बारे रखे हैं। मेरी माँ ने आज गुजिया बनाई हैं। गुजिया खाकर हमने एक दूसरे को गुलाल लगाया।

नायरा राजावत, पहली 'डी'



कक्षा एक व दो की त्रुटियाँ सुधारी नहीं जाती।

मेरा सपना

एक रात मुझे एक मजेदार सपना आया। मैंने देखा सैनताकलोज मेरे आंखों के सामने मुझे गीफत देने आया है। तो मैं बहुत खुश हो गई। फिर मैंने सैनताकलोज को धन्यवाद बोला और वो गायब हो गया।

मान्या, पहली 'ई'

एक रात मुझे एक अजीब सपना आया। उस सपने में मैं बादलों को छू रहा था। और मैं भीग गया। फिर मैंने बादलों की सैर की। फिर मैं घर आ गया।

धैर्य चतुर्वेदी, पहली 'ई'

एक रात मुझे एक अजीब सपना आया। मुझे प्यास लगी और मैं रसोई घर में गया। वहां सारे बर्तन बोलने लगे—हमारे साथ गपशप करो। हम बोर हो रहे हैं। उन्होंने मुझे पानी दिया। मैंने उनके साथ गपशप करी। पूरी रात बीत गई। सुबह उठकर मैंने अपना सपना माँ को बताया। माँ सुनकर बहुत खुश हुई।

आयुष कुमार, पहली 'ई'



नन्हे कवि

दीन था मंगलवार,
घोड़े पर बैठा था एक सवार,
वह खा रहा था जवार।

वन्दित, पहली 'ई'

एक कमरे में बैठी थी रानी,
वह सुना रही थी कहानी,
वो थी बहुत सायानी,
सब प्यार से कहते थे उनको नानी।
ईशा चौधरी, पहली 'ई'

मेरा जादुई जूता



एक दिन मैं जूते की दुकान पर गया। मैंने देखा की वहाँ पर बहुत सारे जूते थे। मैंने एक जूता देखा, दूसरा देखा

और मुझे तीसरा वाला पसंद आ गया। मैं उसे घर ले आया। मैं उन्हे पहन कर अपने दोस्तों को दीखाने ले गया। तभी वहाँ पर एक चोर आया और मुझे उठा के ले जाने वाला था। मेरे जूते जादुई बन गए और चोर को डरा कर भगा दिया। मोहल्ले के लोग बोल रहे थे की कितना शकतीशाली लड़का है। मैं खुश था। कुछ दिनों के बाद एक लड़का पेड़ पर लटक गया था। सब बोल रहे थे की "अरे यह कैसे उतरेगा।" तभी मेरे जूते फिर से जादुई बन गए और छलॉग लगा कर मुझे उस लड़के के पास ले गए। मैंने उसे पकड़ा और वापिस कूद आया। सब मुझ से बहुत खुश थे।

अश्विक केसरवानी, दूसरी 'ए'

कक्षा एक व दो की त्रुटियाँ सुधारी नहीं जाती।

रसोई की गपशप

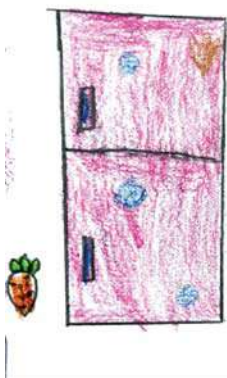


एक दिन मेरा पूरा परिवार मेरे नाना के घर जा रहा था। जैसे ही हम घर से निकाल रहे थे अचानक मैंने देखा की बेसिन के गंदे बरतन प्लेट, कटोरी, चम्मच और गिलास नाच रहे थे। मैं हैरान हो गई। फिर मैंने उनको पकड़ने की कोशिश की। पर वो मेरे हाथ नहीं आए। फिर मेरे दिमाग में एक तरकीब सूझी। मैंने नाटक किया की मैं जा रही हूँ। वो फिर नाचने लगे। जैसे वो नाचने के लिए खड़े हुए मैंने उनको झट से पकड़ लिया!!! और उनको धो दिया!!!

अकीरा रावल, दूसरी 'ए'

एक बार जब मैं सो रहा था फ्रिज से कुछ बरतन बाहर निकाल आए। सबने कहा चलो घर से निकाल कर पार्टी करते हैं। कुकर सबको अपने अंदर डाल के निकाल पड़ा और जंगल में रोमांच के लिए धीरे-धीरे उतर गया। सब साथ में जंगल घूमने लगे। उनको एक शेर मिला। शेर ने उनको खाने की कोशिश की पर उसके दाँत टूट गए। सारे बरतन ने उसके दाँत उठा लिए और घर चले गए।

अश्विक शर्मा, दूसरी 'ए'



एक बार मैं और मेरी माँ बाहर गए थे। तो फ्रिज से सब्जियाँ खुद से ही बाहर आ गए और उछल कूद करने लगे। और लड़ाई भी करने लगे की—मैं यहाँ बैठूँगा, पीजा मँगवाते हैं, और बरगर और फ्रेनच फराईज और केक मँगवाते हैं। आलू सबको समझा रहा था गंदा नहीं करो। तभी मम्मी और मैं आ गए। घर तो साफ था। क्योंकि जब मैं और मम्मी आए तो सब्जिया फ्रिज में चले गए। पर एक सब्जी रह गई पर मम्मी ने नहीं देखा।

अंजली वर्मा, दूसरी 'ए'

कक्षा एक व दो की त्रुटियाँ सुधारी नहीं जाती।

एक दिन की बात है...

एक दिन की बात है मैं अपने बिस्तर पर बैठी थी। अचानक मुझे कुछ आवाज सुनाई दी। उसके बाद मैं बिस्तर से नीचे उतरी और धीरे-धीरे चलने लगीं। तभी मैंने देखा की मेरी छोटी बहन कैन्डी खा रही थी। मैं चुपचाप उसका विडियो बना रही थी। फिर उसने देखा की बहन मेरा वीडियो बना रही है। तो उसने कहा की चलो साथ में कैन्डी खाते हैं। हम दोनों कैन्डी खाने लगे। अचानक अंत में मैंने देखा की कैन्डी के डिब्बे में एक कागज था। उसमें लिखा था जितना अधिक कैन्डी खतम होगा उतना अधिक लिखना पड़ेगा। आखिरकार मुझे २० पन्ने हिन्दी के लिखने पड़े।

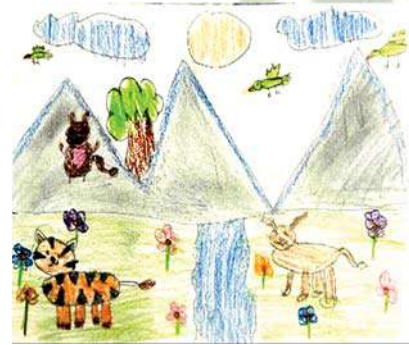


अकीरा रावल, दूसरी 'ए'

काशवी सिंह कश्यप, दूसरी 'ए'

एक दिन जंगल में...

एक दिन जंगल में चार जानवर खेल रहे थे। उनका नाम था बाघ, बंदर, तोता और हिरन। एक बार जब उन्हें प्यास लगी वो नदी के किनारे चले गए और तब वहाँ एक शेर आया। सभी डर गए। समझदार बंदर ने कहा की इस आलसी शेर को भगाने का एक रास्ता है। हाँ बताओ ना। आग! आग! आग! सब बोलने लगे तो शेर भाग गया। तभी सारे जानवर नदी के किनारे पानी पी सके। सारे जानवर बहुत खुश थे और रहेंगे क्यूकी शेर जंगल से भाग गया। कभी भी वापस नहीं आएगा। क्यूकी वो आग से डरता है। सारे जानवर खुश ही खुश थे।



अकीरा रावल, दूसरी 'ए'

दित्या गंभीर, दूसरी 'ए'



अनीशा मुदुली, दूसरी 'ए'

एक दिन जब जंगल में ठंडी हवा चल रही थी एक तोते ने देखा एक हाथी भागता हुआ कहीं जा रहा था। तोते ने कारण पूछा। हाथी ने तोते को बताया की दो छोटे लड़के जंगल में आए हैं। तोते ने सोचा और अपने साथ सबको—हाथी, हिरन, बंदर, भालू और चूहे को नदी पर ले गया। जब सारे जानवर नदी पर पहुँचे तो दोनो लड़के उनको देख कर डर गए। तो चूहे ने कहा की वह सारे जानवर अच्छे हैं। उनको वो परेशान नहीं करेंगे। फिर वो दोनो छोटे लड़के और सब जानवर दोस्त बन गए। हाथी ने एक गेम बनाया तरकीब लगाना। सब ने खेला और मजे किया।

अमाएरा शैलेन्द्र, दूसरी 'ए'

कक्षा एक व दो की त्रुटियाँ सुधारी नहीं जातीं।

जब जोर से हवा चली

एक दिन बहुत जोर से हवा चली और सारे भगवान चिंता में हो गए। वायु देवता बहुत जोर से हवा चला रहे थे। सब भगवान ने वायु देवता से कहा कि आप यह सब छोड़ दीजिए लेकिन वायु देवता नहीं माने। जब सारे भगवान कुछ नहीं कर पाए तब वह सब ब्रह्मा जी के पास गए। ब्रह्मा जी ने कहा—अच्छा यह बात है। सारे भगवान ने उत्तर में कहा कि धरती तड़पने लगेगी और सब लोग मर जाएंगे और धरती डगमगा जाएगी। ब्रह्मा जी ने कहा कि वायु देवता एक चीज से डरते हैं और वह है सूरज। तो सारे भगवान ने सूरज को बोला कि वह वायु देवता के पास चले जाएँ। फिर जब वायु देवता ने सूरज को देखा तब वायु देवता चिल्लाने लगे—रुको रुको मैं अभी हवा रोकता हूँ।

स्वजय धीर, दूसरी 'बी'



आन्या शेखर जैन, दूसरी 'बी'



एक दिन बहुत जोर से हवा चली। जब हवा चल रही थी तो मैंने देखा किसी का घर उड़ गया क्योंकि वह लकड़ी का बना था। फिर जब उस आदमी का घर उड़ा तो उसे ठंड लग रही थी। तो मैं उसके पास गया और बोला आप मेरे घर में आ सकते हो। आदमी ने बोला शुक्रिया। जब मैं अपने घर पहुँचा तो उसके लिए कुछ खाने के लिए लाया और उसको उसका नाम पूछा। उसका नाम था कासिम। उसके बाद हम सो गए। जब सुबह हुई तो हम मैदान में चल रहे थे। जब थोड़ी-थोड़ी हवा चलने लगी तो हमें डर था कि कल जैसी हवा न चलने लगे। तो हम जल्दी घर आ गए। मुझे कासिम की मदद करके अच्छा लगा।

आद्विक कश्यप, दूसरी 'बी'

एक दिन बहुत जोर से हवा चली। चंद्रवती ने अपने घर को एक कपड़े से ढक दिया और उसके कोने में गाँठ बांध दी। वह बाहर गई और अपने दोस्त—लीला, उमा, और सारा के साथ खेली। खेलते-खेलते रात हो गई। चंद्रवती ने अपने घर की गाँठ खोल दी। तब तक हवा भी बंद हो गई थी। उसने धीरे से कपड़ा खोला और अपने घर के अंदर गई, खाना खाके सो गई। चंद्रवती के दिमाग की ताकत बहुत तेज थी। जब वह अपने और दूसरों के लिए दिमाग चलाना शुरू करती थी तब सब के मुँह में यह शब्द आते थे वाह चंद्रवती! शाबाश!

**सायेशा श्रेया सरोज,
दूसरी 'बी'**



एक दिन बहुत जोर की हवा चल रही थी। फिर बारिश भी होने लगी। जब थोड़ी देर बारिश बंद हो गई तो इंद्रधनुष आ गया। एक लड़की थी। उसका नाम मीनू था। वह बहुत खुश हो गई। वह अपनी मम्मी से पूछ कर इंद्रधनुष को देखने चल पड़ी। मीनू ने फोटो भी खिंची पर बाद में इंद्रधनुष चला गया। फिर से हवा चलने लगी। मीनू सोचने लगी—आज कैसा मौसम है! रात होने लगी पर फिर भी हवा बंद नहीं हो रही थी। मीनू जगी रही और इंद्रधनुष के लिए रुकी रही। जब मम्मी सुबह उठी तब मम्मी चिल्ला कर बोली—मीनू! मीनू ने बोला मम्मी मैं तो इंद्रधनुष के लिए रुकी थी। तब मम्मी ने बताया कि इंद्रधनुष रात में नहीं आता। मीनू बोली—ठीक है मम्मी!

वेदा अग्रवाल, दूसरी 'बी'

कक्षा एक व दो की त्रुटियाँ सुधारी नहीं जाती।

मैं एक चश्मा हूँ...

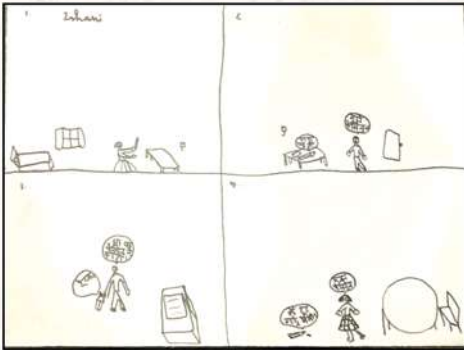
मैं एक चश्मा हूँ। मेरा नाम है 'जसरीन का चश्मा'। पर मेरे तीन नाम और हैं। एक—'जसरीन का चश्मा कहाँ है', दो—'यहाँ है जसरीन का चश्मा' और तीन—'गुम गया, हम ढूँढ़ नहीं सकते'। हर रोज मुझे ज्ञान मिलता है। मुझमें ज्ञान इसलिए है क्योंकि मैं जसरीन के साथ पाठशाला में जाता हूँ। एक दिन मैं सचमुच गुम गया था। मैं जब सो कर उठा अपने डिब्बे में से, मैंने एक तेज आवाज सुनी "मम्मी, पापा मेरा चश्मा गुम गया।" फिर मैंने अपना डिब्बे को हिलाया और नीचे गिर गया। 'बाठक' गिरा मैं। सब डर पड़े "यह किसने आवाज निकाली?!" सब ने बिस्तर के पास में देखा। मैं मिल गया। तब जसरीन ने बोला "अब बस हो गया! मैं अब से अपना चश्मा नहीं गुमाऊँगी!" और फिर मैं कभी नहीं गुमा।



जसरीन कौर, दूसरी 'बी'

मेहर गोयल, दूसरी 'बी'

अगर मैं पेंसिल होती



एक दिन जब मैंने एक पेंसिल को छुआ, तो मैं ही पेंसिल बन गयी। फिर जब मेरे पापा आये, उन्हें एक पेंसिल चाहिए थी, तो उन्होंने मुझे ही उठा लिया। मैं कोई आम पेंसिल नहीं थी, मैं लोगों को काट सकती थी। जैसे ही पापा ने मुझे पकड़ा, मैंने उन्हें काट लिया। पापा चिल्लाये और मुझे गिरा दिया और मैं टूट गयी। फिर मैंने मम्मी को देखा और कहा—मम्मी मम्मी मुझे बचाओ पर मम्मी को सुनाई नहीं दिया। तीन मिनट बाद मुझे मम्मी की आवाज आयी—उठो, उठो तब मुझे पता चला की मैं तो एक सपना देख रही थी।

इशानी गर्ग, दूसरी 'सी'

दमदार चींटी

एक बार एक चींटी थी। वह हाथी और शेर की तरह दमदार बनना चाहती थी। उसने मन में सोच लिया की वह उनके जैसी दमदार बनेगी। उसने अभ्यास करना शुरू किया—हाथी की तरह पेड़ उखाड़ने का और शेर की तरह दहाड़ने का। अभ्यास करते करते वे पेड़ से भी बड़ी हो गयी। वह दस किलो का भार अकेले उठा सकती थी। यह सुनकर लोगों ने सोचा की हमें इसे मारना होगा। पर कोई भी उसके पास नहीं जाना चाहता था। तभी वह दमदार चींटी उनके पास गयी और बोली—"नमस्ते"। यह देखकर सब हैरान हो गए। चींटी पहाड़, घर और सब कुछ उठा सकती थी। इसलिए उसका नाम पड़ गया—दमदार चींटी।



ईरा चौधरी, दूसरी 'सी'

दृष्टि एक व दो की त्रुटियाँ सुधारी नहीं जाती।

शेर खान की दावत

एक जंगल था। जंगल में एक बहुत बड़ी नदी थी। एक दिन शेर खान अपना जन्मदिन मनाने के लिए तैयारी कर रहा था। शेर खान ने बहुत से जानवरों को बुलाया, जैसे चीकू बंदर, बिट्टू तोता, गोलू मोर और छोटू भालू। बहुत सारे जानवर शेर खान के जन्मदिन वाले दिन शेर खान की गुफा में पहुंच गए। वहां एक बरगद का पेड़ भी था। शेर खान ने बहुत अच्छे कपड़े पहन रखे थे मैं भी वहां पहुंच गई। मिट्टू तोता, मैं, चीकू बंदर, गोलू मोर और बहुत से जानवरों के साथ छुप्पन-छुपाई, पकड़म पकड़ाई खेला और फिर शेर खान का जन्मदिन मनाकर हमने खाना खाया। शेर खान की गुफा में पानी खत्म हो गया था। शेर खान पानी लेने चला गया। मटके में पानी भरते समय शेर का पानी में गिर गया। तभी उसके दोस्त गोलू मोर को आवाज आयी। शेर खान बोल रहा था बचाओ बचाओ मोर भाग कर आया और बाकि जानवरों को साथ लेकर एक दूसरे का हाथ पकड़ कर सब ने एक रस्सी बनाई और शेर खान को पानी से निकाल लिया। शेर खान ने सभी जानवरों को शुक्रिया कहा और बहुत खुश होकर उसने कहा आज से इस जंगल के सभी जानवरों की रक्षा में करूंगा।



निमरा खान, दूसरी 'डी'

अजब गजब दुनिया



एक रात जब मैं गहरी नींद में सो रही थी तभी मुझे एक सपना आया और मैंने देखा कि मैं एक बहुत ही सुंदर जंगल में पहुंच गई हूँ पर यह जंगल कुछ अजीब सा था। यहां पर उलटे खड़े थे मैं अब मैं जब अपने आप को देखा तो मैंने देखा कि अरे मैं तो आसमान में खड़ी हुई हूँ पैरों का रंग नीला था और मैंने देखा कि मेरे चारों तरफ आसमान का रंग हरा है। तभी वहां पर तैरते तैरते बादल आ गया, पर यह क्या यह तो गुलाबी रंग का था और बादल बुढ़िया के बाल से बने हुए थे। मैं नीचे उतरने की कोशिश करने लगी पर नीचे उतर ही नहीं पा रही थी। तभी मैंने देखा कि एक पीले रंग की सीढ़ी कहीं नीचे जा रही है। मैं दौड़ते हुए सीढ़ियों से नीचे उतरी और दूर मुझे एक घर दिखाई दिया। घर फूलों से बना हुआ था। तभी अंदर से एक अलग सी दिखने वाली दादी माँ निकली और बोली डरो मत बच्ची, यह अजब गजब दुनिया है इसलिए मैं अजीब हूँ। आओ मैं तुम्हें अंदर ले जाऊँ। वहाँ मैंने देखा कि वहां सारी चीज जैसे पलंग, कुर्सी, टेबल हवा में तैर रहे हैं। मुझे बिठाने के लिए उन्होंने एक कुर्सी हवा से नीचे उतरी थी और उसके बाद मुझे वहां बैठा दिया। उन्होंने मुझे खाने को तरह के फल दिए। फल खाने में बहुत ही रसीले थे। मैंने बोला—मुझे आपकी दुनिया बहुत पसंद आई उसने बोला हां यह दुनिया है ही निराली जाते समय उन्होंने मुझे एक इंद्रधनुष दिखाया जो सिर्फ चार रंगों का बना हुआ था मैंने उन्हें धन्यवाद बोला और वापस अपने घर आने का सोचा। मैंने सोचा अरे अब मैं घर कैसे जाऊंगी, तभी मुझे लगा मुझे किसी ने जगाया और मैं जब जाग तो देखा की वह तो एक सपना था मेरी माँ मुझे जगा रही थी।

साईशा पटेल, दूसरी 'डी'

कक्षा एक व दो की त्रुटियाँ सुधारी नहीं जातीं।

जादुई जूते

एक बार मैंने अपने कमरे से मैं से कुछ अजीब सी आवाज सुनी। मैं डरते डरते हम अपने कमरे में गई और वहां मुझे कोई नहीं दिखा पर अलमारी में आती हुई आवाज तेज हो गई। अलमारी को मैंने खोला तो वहां जो दो जूते पड़े हुए थे। मैंने देखा वह जूते जमीन के ऊपर उड़ने लगे मैं तो बहुत जोर से डर गई पर उसने जूते से आवाज आई डरो नहीं चलो हम तुम्हें कहीं घूमने ले चलते हैं। मैंने बोला मुझे कुछ दर्द तो नहीं होगा। उन्होंने बोला अरे बिल्कुल नहीं हम तो तुम्हारे दोस्त हैं। मैंने जूते पहने और जूते ने उड़ाना शुरू किया उन्होंने पूछा कहां चलना है तुम्हें? मैंने बोला मुझे अंतरिक्ष में ले चलो। मुझे चाँद बहुत पसंद है 10 मिनट के अंदर ही हम अंतरिक्ष में पहुंच गए। मैंने पूछा क्या तुम मुझे सूरज के पास ले जा सकते हो? जूते ने बोला हम ले तो जा सकते हैं पर वहां बहुत गर्मी होगी चलो हम तुम्हें चाँद के पास ले चले। मैंने बोला हां और जब मैं चाँद पर पहुंची हम धीरे से चाँद पर उतर गए। अरे चाँद पर उतरते ही मैंने देखा अरे यहां तो बहुत ही ठंडक है और यहां की जमीन भी बिल्कुल धरती की जमीन से मिलती-जुलती है। एक सुंदर सी परी आई और उसने मुझे बुलाया और उसने बोला कि मैं चाँद की परी हूं और यह मेरी दुनिया बहुत प्यारी है फिर मैंने बोला हां मैं ऊपर से सारी दुनिया देखना चाहती हूं। मेरे पैरों के जूते मुझे ऊपर उड़ा ले गए और मैंने देखा अरे यह जगह बहुत ही सुंदर है पर यहां कहीं पेड़ नहीं दिख रहा है मैंने कि बिना पेड़ और हरियाली के मुझे कोई भी जगह अच्छी नहीं लगती है मुझे तो वापस अपनी दुनिया ही ले चलो मेरी धरती ही सबसे प्यारी है। तो जूतों ने मुझे अपने घर वापस ले आया।



नायरा यादव, दूसरी 'डी'

एक दिन अचानक

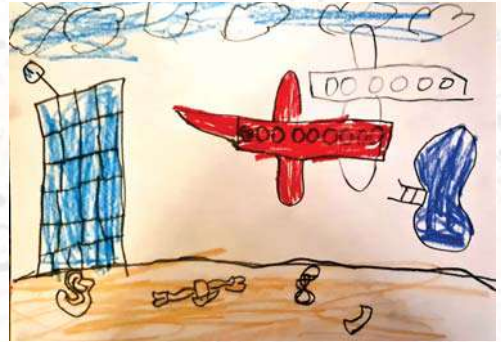
एक दिन, जब मैं खेल रही थी, तब अचानक मुझे एक आवाज आयी—म्याऊ, म्याऊ। तब मैंने देखा, एक बिल्ली नाले में फस गयी थी। हमने हिम्मत लगायी और बिल्ली निकल गयी। हमने उसको दूध दिया। अचानक किसी ने बोला की यह मेरी बिल्ली है। अंत में मैंने बोला की ऐसे बिल्ली को अकेले नहीं छोड़ते।

समाइरा, दूसरी 'ई'



परख गैजवाल, दूसरी 'ई'

मेरी अनोखी यात्रा



इव्यान त्यागी, दूसरी 'ई'

मेरी अनोखी यात्रा थी जब मैं गोवा गया था। वहां, मैं और मेरी फॅमिली बीच पर गए थे। वहां पर मैंने पानी में खूब खेला। मैंने बीच पर खाना भी खाया। फिर मैंने बीच पर एक कैसल बनाया। मैंने स्विमिंग पूल में खेला और होटल में जा कर सो गया। गोवा में मैंने बहुत मजा किया।

इव्यान त्यागी, दूसरी 'ई'

कक्षा एक व दो की त्रुटियाँ सुधारी नहीं जाती।

रानी और सिया

एक अकेला बतख

एक दिन, मैं अपने घर के पास वाले जंगल में गई। अचानक, मैंने वहां एक नदी देखी और मैंने उनमें कुछ बतक देखे। वह बतक पानी में तैर रहे थे। तभी मैंने एक अकेला बतक को नदी के किनारे बैठा देखा। वह बहुत प्यासा था। मैंने उसे पानी पिलाया। उसने मुझे धन्यवाद किया और उसने मुझे पूरा जंगल दिखाया।

मायरा सिन्हा, दूसरी 'ई'



परी चौधरी, दूसरी 'ई'



सिया त्यागी, दूसरी 'ई'

एक दिन, जंगल में घूमते हुए मुझे एक सुन्दर घर दिखा। वह घर फूलों से बना था। उस घर में एक रानी रहती थी। रानी ने कहा, आप मेरी राजकुमारी हो। मैं बहुत खुश हो गई। मैं सुन्दर कपड़े पहनकर सिंघासन पर बैठ गई। मैं हमेशा के लिए रानी बन गई। सारे लोग खुश थे। रानी भी बहुत खुश हो गई।

सिया त्यागी, दूसरी 'ई'

सबसे खास घर

एक दिन, जंगल में घूमते हुए मुझे एक खास घर दिखा। अंदर जाते ही मैंने देखा की मैं एक परी बन गई। कुछ दिन बाद, वहां और परियां आ गई। हमने इंद्रधनुषी चाय पिया। फिर चार जनवरी आ गया। सब ने मिलकर मेरा जन्मदिन मनाया। फिर अप्रैल फूल आ गया। साड़ी परियों ने एक दूसरे का अप्रैल फूल बनाया। अंत में हम खुशी खुशी उस घर में रहने लगे।



सान्वी सिंह, दूसरी 'ई'

सान्वी सैनी, दूसरी 'ई'

कक्षा एक व दो की त्रुटियाँ सुधारी नहीं जातीं।



पिछले महीने मेरा नया खिलौना आया
इसलिए खुशी से खाना भी अच्छा खाया।

गुलाबी रंग का खिलौना है
दिखता बहुत सलोना है।

रंग-बिरंगे इसके बाल
जैसे हैं इसके बाल,
वैसी ही है इसकी खाल।

छोटे-छोटे हाथ हैं,
फूले-फूले इसके गाल हैं।

नाम इसका रस्ती है
हम खेलते हुए करते बहुत मस्ती हैं
और यह हमारे दिल में बसती है।

आद्धया अहूजा, तीसरी 'ए'



आद्धया अहूजा, तीसरी 'ए'

लाला जी के लड्डू



रिशिक सुरेश, तीसरी 'ए'

लाला जी लाए लड्डू बड़े-बड़े
देखते रह गए लोग खड़े-खड़े।

लड्डू का रंग ऐसा सुनहरा
सूरज की किरणों से भी गहरा।

लड्डू का आकार था गोल-गोल
उन्हें देख मन में बजने लगे ढोल।

लड्डू का स्वाद था इतना मीठा
जैसे लगा हो शहद का छींटा।

लाला के लड्डू इतने अच्छे
कहते हैं ये सारे बच्चे।

रियान जावा, तीसरी 'ए'

“

हे प्रभु! कृपा कर कि प्रत्येक क्षण हमें जो
अद्भुत वस्तुएँ तेरी देन के रूप में मिलती हैं,
उनमें से किसी का भी कभी अपव्यय न करें।

— श्री माँ

”

एक दिन



बगीचे की नाली बंद हो रही थी

पत्ते, पत्थर फँसे हुए थे।

सड़क पर फैल गया जल

सुबह उठकर देखा बूँद-बूँद टपक-टपककर

बन गया था तालाब।

सड़क पर रहने वाले बच्चे ले आए अपनी नाव

चिड़िया और जानवर पीते पानी।

कुछ बच्चे कीचड़ में फिसलकर

कर रहे थे अपनी मनमानी।

पानी जब निकल न पाया

तब मच्छरों ने अड़्डा जमाया।

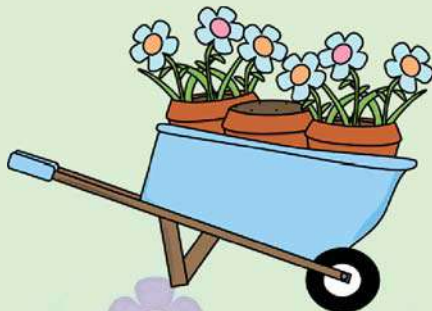
घर-घर जाते करते मनमानी

इसीलिए बीमार पड़ गई मेरी नानी।

पापा ने कचरा साफ़ करवाया

पानी सूखा, मेरा मन हर्षाया।

अधीता सोम दत्ता, तीसरी 'सी'



चाँद के अंदर एक जंगल

मैं और मेरी सहेली

अंतरिक्ष की ओर चल पड़े।

रॉकेट हो गया ख़राब

अंधेरे में कहीं उतरे

टॉर्च जलाया

कुछ जंगल जैसा नज़र आया।

पेड़ थे चारों ओर

सूखे, टूटे खाली

न फूल, न फल, ना ही पानी

कहाँ फँस गए ?

तभी दिखाई दिया एक घर

जहाँ कुछ अक्षर और कुछ वाक्य लिखे थे

कुछ शब्द आधे-अधूरे मिटे थे।

दरवाज़ा खोलकर अंदर गए

एक नाव थी पड़ी

चप्पू छूते ही वह चल पड़ी।

जल्दी-जल्दी वह चलती जाए

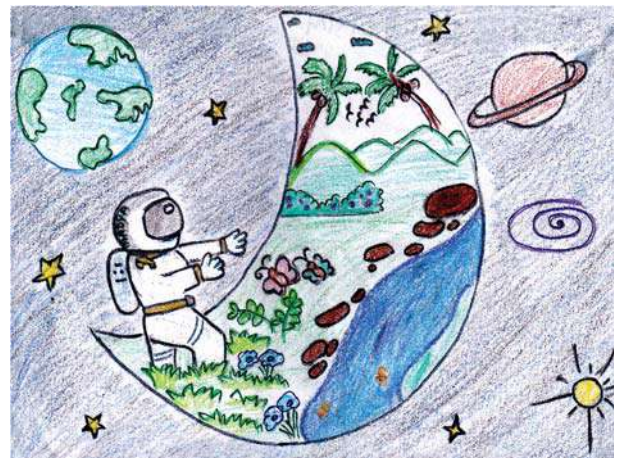
हमको कुछ समझ ना आए।

तभी हुई ज़ोर से आहट

टूटी नींद, खिड़की खुली थी

उसके बाहर चाँद की रोशनी दिख रही थी।

आदया मेहता, तीसरी 'सी'



शेर के पेट में दर्द



सुबह हुआ शेर के पेट में दर्द
गया वह जंगल के अस्पताल नाम था 'हमदर्द'।
डॉक्टर ने पूछा—“तुमने क्या खाया ?”
शेर बोला—“कुछ पत्थर जैसा जो पच नहीं पाया।”
ओहो! इंजेक्शन लगाना होगा
कड़वा करेला खाना होगा।
तभी लगाया भालू डॉक्टर ने इंजेक्शन
शेर को होने लगी टेंशन।
रोता-रोता जंगल में वापस आया
रात भर रो-रोकर पूरे जंगल को जगाया।
हाय रे! जंगल के राजा क्या तुमने खाया ?

सोहम, तीसरी 'बी'



कक्षा में नया दोस्त आया



कक्षा में नया दोस्त आया
हमने मिलकर खाना खाया
उसने ओरिगामी से मुझे फूल बनाना सिखाया।
मुझे उसकी कला बहुत भायी
उसने मुझे कई चीजें सिखाईं।
टीचर को वह बहुत भाया
कक्षा में सबसे अच्छा बच्चा कहलाया।

सुहानी, तीसरी 'ई'

दोस्त से झगड़ा

मैं किताब पढ़ते-पढ़ते
सीढ़ियों पर चढ़ते-चढ़ते
टकरा गई दोस्त के साथ
उसकी आँख पर लग गया मेरा हाथ।
उसने मुझसे नहीं की बात
उसे लगा मैंने उसे जान-बूझकर मारा है
इसलिए मेरा कसूर सारा है।
याद रखी मैंने यह बात
कक्षा में बैठकर ही पढ़ूँगी किताब।
नहीं तो मैं फिर से टकरा जाऊँगी
और बेवजह ही, माँफी माँगती नज़र आऊँगी।

दित्या, तीसरी 'सी'

स्कूल में मोर

स्कूल में देखो रंग-बिरंगे मोर
जो पंख फैलाकर मचाते शोर।
काला बादल जब घिर आए
थिरक-थिरककर नाच दिखाए।

बच्चों को बहलाता मोर
बाग—बाग उड़ जाता मोर।
राष्ट्रीय पक्षी यह कहलाता
अपनी सुंदरता से सबको भाता।

अदविका आहलूवालिया, तीसरी 'डी'



मेरी चुलबुली बहन



अदविका आहलूवाल्या, तीसरी 'डी'

मेरी चुलबुली बहन है कितनी प्यारी
 बातें करती है ढेर सारी ।
 घर की है वह राजकुमारी
 मिर्च खाती है बहुत करारी ।
 खेल में जब आए उसकी बारी
 किसी से नहीं अभी तक हारी ।
 करती मैं उससे प्यार बहुत ज़्यादा
 मेरी है वह दुनिया सारी ।

न्यान्जा अरोडा, तीसरी 'डी'

मेरा जन्मदिन

जन्मदिन आया, जन्मदिन आया
खुशियाँ लेकर जन्मदिन आया ।

मम्मी को देखो, उन्होंने केक बनाया
पापा को देखो, उन्होंने गुब्बारे को फुलाया ।

बहन को देखो, उसने गाना गाया
भाई ने भी अच्छा नाच दिखाया ।

सब मिलकर खुशी मनाएँ
सब मिलकर गाना गाएँ ।

आश्वी चौधरी, तीसरी 'डी'



गायत्री भट. तीसरी 'डी'

फ्रंट-फील्ड में मस्ती



अदविका आहलूवालिया, तीसरी 'डी'

जब फ्रंट फ्रील्ड में जाते हैं
मस्त-मगन हो जाते हैं।

खेलकूद और भाग-भागकर
कभी-कभी थक जाते हैं।

फ्रंट फ्रील्ड में झूले से कूद जाएँ तो
हम चोट भी लगवाते हैं।

पर बहुत खुश हो जाते हैं
जब हेल्थ-सेंटर से ठीक होकर आते हैं।

अश्विक चौधरी, तीसरी 'ए'



कूड़ा मत फैलाओ

कूड़ा मत फैलाओ
जाओ दीदी से झाड़ू ले आओ
जगह-जगह खाना गिरता है
कक्षा को गंदा करता है।
कभी-कभी बच्चे गिराते पानी
कभी चॉकलेट खाकर करते मनमानी।
टीचर ने उनको डाँट लगाई
फिर सबको थोड़ी अक्ल आई।
फिर भी कक्षा के कुछ नटखट
समझ न पाए टीचर की सीख
बातों को हवा में उड़ाएँ
गंदे हाथों से खाना खाएँ
इसीलिए बीमार वे ही पड़ जाएँ।

शैरिल, तीसरी 'ई'



हे प्रभु! वर दे कि हम लक्ष्य को
दृष्टि से ओझल न होने दें,
वर दे कि हम सदा तेरी शक्ति के साथ
युक्त रहें, उस शक्ति से जिसे
पृथ्वी अभी तक नहीं जानती
और जिसे उसके आगे प्रकट
करने का कार्य तूने हमें दिया है।

— श्री माँ

पेड़ बचाओ पेड़ बचाओ



पेड़ बचाओ
पेड़ बचाओ
हरी भरी
धरती बनाओ।
सब जीव—जंतु
बने रहें,
हम धरती पर अडे रहें
पेड़ लगाओ
और पेड़ बचाओ।
आदित्य, तीसरी 'बी'

अगर मेरे पंख होते तो...

अगर मेरे पंख होते तो..
मैं उड़ता आसमान में
चिड़ियों के साथ बादलों को छूकर
पकड़ लेता तारे।
मैं पंख हवाई जहाज़ में लगा देता
बादलों पर बैठकर
आसमान से करवाता बारिश।
उल्लू की पाठशाला में बैठकर
कुछ उससे भी सीख लेता
ऐसी है मेरी ख्वाइश।

कनिष्क, तीसरी 'ई'



आगे क्या होगा ?

मैं यह सोचकर परेशान हूँ
कि पाँचवीं कक्षा से आगे पढ़ाई बढ़ जाएगी
परीक्षा में पूरी की पूरी किताब आएगी।
मुझे तो यह भी पता नहीं था
कि तीसरी भाषा होगी
और साथ में अध्यापिकाएँ रौबदार होंगी।
यह दुःख की बात है कि
हमें एक—दूसरे से अलग होना पड़ेगा
पर खुश हूँ कि हमें कैटीन में रोज़ जाने को मिलेगा।
मुझे दोस्तों से अलग होने का दुख तो बहुत है
पर जो ख़ाली समय मिलेगा,
उसमें दोस्तों से मिलने जा सकेंगे हम।
हमें बहुत सारी ज़िम्मेदारियाँ लेनी होंगी
हमें यह सब अगली कक्षा में निभानी पड़ेगी।
हमें कठिनाइयों का सामना करना आना चाहिए
इनके लिए चाहे कुछ भी खोना पड़ जाए।

विवास्वान, पाँचवीं 'डी'



चौथी कक्षा का यादगार दिन

चौथी कक्षा का यादगार दिन था—कार्निवल। वहाँ पर बहुत प्रकार के भोजन थे जैसे कि मफ़िन, चाऊमीन, मटर कुलचा आदि। उधर बहुत सारे, कक्षा पाँच के बच्चे खेल खिला रहे थे। उनके खेल बहुत मजेदार थे। वहाँ पर बच्चे नाच—गा रहे थे। हमने वहाँ बहुत मज़े किए, पर अचानक से किसी का खाना गिर गया। हमने दस रुपये का कूपन देकर, उसे खाना खिलाया। लोगों ने हमारी प्रशंसा की।

आदित्य, आकृति, चौथी 'ए'

चित्रों की दुनिया

चित्रों की दुनिया है बहुत रंगीन
और मैं हूँ चित्र बनाने की शौकीन।

फूल, पत्तियाँ व पशु-पक्षी
साथ में हों सूरज-चाँद
आकर्षक चित्र बने हों तो
दर्शकों को लेते हैं बाँध।

पर्वतों से बहती हुई नदियाँ अनेक
सागर में मिलकर हो जाती हैं एक
और जब सभी रंग मिल जाते हैं
तब मिलता है हमें रंग सफेद।

आँखों से देखकर, कलम से नापकर
पृष्ठ पर जब चित्र उतरता है
सभी के मन को खुश करता है।

अरायना गोस्वामी, चौथी 'सी'



दिव्यांशी राय, चौथी 'सी'



मेरी नाव

नाव खड़ी है नदी किनारे
बैठ रहे उस पर लोग सारे
ले जाएगी सबको उस पार
विभिन्न हैं इसके आकार।

नाविक नाव चला रहा है
हवा की ओर भगा रहा है
यात्रियों को अपनी दिशा की
ओर वह पहुँचा रहा है।

मछुआरे भी इस पर बैठ
मछलियाँ पकड़ रहे हैं
बच्चे, बूढ़े और जवान
यात्रा का मज़ा ले रहे हैं।

आओ बच्चो, तुम भी आओ
इस नाव में सवार हो जाओ
इस नदी के मज़े उठाओ
और हँसी-खुशी में झूम जाओ।

तिशा मेहर, चौथी 'डी'

मेरी नाव चल पड़ी...

मेरी नाव नैनीताल की ओर जा रही थी, जिसमें मैं रात के समय सवार हुई थी। मैं अभी सोच ही रही थी कि मैं नैनीताल में अकेली क्या करूँगी, तभी सामने से दूसरी नाव में सखियों को आता देख फूली ना समाई। मैंने सखियों से पूछा कि वे कहाँ जा रही हैं? उनके मुख से चाँद की यात्रा का नाम सुनते ही मैंने आव देखा ना ताव और उनकी नाव में कूद पड़ी।

नाया चावला, चौथी 'ई'



साल भर में इतना मज़ा...

जनवरी से शुरू हुआ एक नया साल
 साथ लाया खूब मस्ती और कमाल।
 फ़रवरी में हमने खूब खाया-पिया
 मार्च में हमने छोड़ी अपनी पुरानी
 कक्षा कहकर अलविदा।
 अप्रैल में शुरू की एक नयी कक्षा
 सीखीं मज़ेदार नयी चीज़ें, खूब आया मज़ा।
 मई में की खूब पढ़ाई
 और माँ से खूब डाँट भी खाई।
 जून की गर्मी में काम की छुट्टी हरदम
 सुबह-शाम खेल-खेलकर थक गए फिर हम।
 जुलाई की उमस और स्कूल का काम
 उफ़फ़ पसीने से निकला हमारा दम।
 अगस्त में भाइयों को बाँधी हमने राखी
 आरती भी हमने उनकी उतारी।
 सितंबर में पढ़ाई की अच्छी
 परीक्षा में लानी थी रैंक भी अच्छी।
 अक्टूबर में फिर आया हैलोइन
 नवम्बर में मनाई दिवाली
 दीप जलाकर, घर सजाकर
 बनाई खूब रंगोली।
 दिसंबर में मनाया क्रिसमस कार्निवल
 नाचे-गाए समोसे खाए हमने तल-तल।
 साल भर में इतना मज़ा
 वाह! भई वाह!

दिविशा रावत,
 हेनल बुद्धिराजा,
 चौथी 'ए'

मैंने पढ़ी एक किताब



मैंने पढ़ी एक किताब
 बड़ी अलग थी वह अपने आप
 जैसे भी रख दो उसको
 अक्षर सीधे हो जाते हैं।
 करो गलत उच्चारण तो
 किताब के अक्षर तुम्हें
 सही बोलना बतलाते हैं।
 कविता, कथा-कहानी वाली
 मधुर ताल से बात बताने वाली
 तुम भी अभी उठा कर पढ़ो किताब
 ज्ञान बढ़ाओ और बनो विद्वान।

वेदा सिंह, चौथी 'बी'

अगर दिल्ली में होता रानी का राज

अगर दिल्ली में होता रानी का राज
 तब सब होते टाइम पर काज।
 ना होती किसी काम में देरी
 नहीं होती कहीं हेरा-फेरी।
 रानी बनकर मैं सबकी बातें सुन लेती
 जिसको जो मदद चाहिए कर देती।
 दयालु, दानवीर और अक्लमंद कहलाती
 सबके मन में घर कर जाती।

काव्या, चौथी 'बी'

उलझन

मेरी उलझन ऐसी
कविता लिखूँ मैं कैसी।
बागों पर या बहारों पर
पशुओं पर या इंसानों पर।
पक्षियों या जल-जीवों पर
या लिखूँ अपने खिलौनों पर।
आसमान के तारों पर
या धरती के सितारों पर।
नदियों पर या तालाबों पर
या पहाड़ों की कतारों पर।
खेतों पर, खलिहानों पर
या सूखे-वीरानों पर।
मंदिर या गुरुद्वारों पर
या दुकानों और बाजारों पर।
उलझन, उलझन, उलझन
यही है मेरी उलझन
ना लिखूँगा सूरज या चाँद पर
लिखूँगा बस तिरंगे पर।

अथर्व सिंह, चौथी 'ई'



दोस्तों के संग आगे बढ़ेंगे हम

दोस्तों के संग जीतेंगे हम
दोस्तों के संग कोई नहीं है कम।
दोस्तों के संग एक हैं हम
गिरते-उठते, हारते-जीतते, साथ रहेंगे हम।
कभी खुशी कभी ग़म, ऊँच-नीच संग रहेंगे
मिल-जुलकर हर पड़ाव पार करेंगे हम।
सात समुंदर पार करने की शक्ति है हम में।
हज़ारों मील चलने की फुर्ती है हम में।
एक साथ चलकर कभी न थकेंगे हम
जब तक यह जीवन है, संग रहेंगे हम।

नव्या एवं वन्दिता, चौथी 'ए'

छड़ी और घड़ी

छत पर मिली एक छड़ी
ना छोटी ना बड़ी
लगी थी उसमें घड़ी
भारी थी वह बड़ी।
उठाकर घर में लाया
तभी पापा ने मुझे बुलाया
मेज़ पर रखकर गया
बाहर
वापस आया तो नहीं थी
छड़ी
मेज़ पर पड़ी थी केवल
घड़ी।



अधृत, चौथी 'बी'

अगर मैं दिल्ली की रानी होती

अगर मैं दिल्ली की रानी
होती
तो मेरी भी अजब कहानी
होती।
बच्चे मेरी भी कहानी बताते
वीर, समझदार मेरी तरह
कहलाते।
अच्छे गुण, सादे विचार
सब करते मुझसे भी प्यार।
आज हूँ मैं कक्षा की
अच्छी बच्ची,
सोचकर लिखती बातें
सच्ची-सच्ची।



हिमान्या रोहिल्ला, चौथी 'बी'

जब पेड़ हँसा



अदिया आर. रुबेन, चौथी 'सी'

एक जंगल में थे बहुत सारे पेड़
कुछ हरे तो कुछ पीले
कुछ पेड़ थे घने, तो कुछ पेड़ बहुत बड़े।

सब पेड़ों में थी गहरी दोस्ती
दिनभर करते थे खूब मस्ती।
उनसे मिलने आते थे कई बच्चे
जो थे दिल के बहुत अच्छे।

एक दिन एक लकड़हारा आया
साथ में अपने कुल्हाड़ी लाया।

सारे पेड़ होने लगे परेशान
क्योंकि होने वाला था उनका अपमान।
पेड़ों को बचाने के लिए बच्चों ने बनाई तरकीब,
खड़े हो गए पेड़ों के करीब-करीब।

हारकर लकड़हारा चला गया वापस
अधूरी रह गई पेड़ काटने की ख्वाहिश।

अयाना शर्मा, चौथी 'सी'

“

हे प्रभु, मैं तेरे आगे सदा एक कोरे पृष्ठ
की तरह रहना चाहूँगी ताकि मेरे अंदर
तेरी इच्छा किसी कठिनाई के बिना
लिखी जा सके।

— श्री माँ

”

मेरी नाव कहाँ गई ?

नाव मेरी नाव, रंग-बिरंगी नाव
सुबह-सुबह है निकली घर से
चली विद्यालय की ओर झट से।

बादल गरजे, बारिश आई
मैंने अपनी नाव भगाई।

भागते-भागते आई मिठाई की दुकान
वहाँ रुककर हमने मिठाई थकान।

अब चले हम बगीचे की ओर
जहाँ रहते हैं हिरण और मोर।

बगीचे की ताज़ी हवा, लहराती घास
नाव है मेरी बड़ी ही खास।

मैं और मेरी नाव हैं पक्के साथी
संग-संग मेरे वह चलती जाती।

नमस्या गुप्ता, चौथी 'डी'



आनवी सिंह, चौथी 'डी'

हरी-भरी दिल्ली



कूड़ा न फेंको यहाँ-वहाँ,
बना लो सुंदर अपना जहाँ।

सूखे कूड़े के लिए है कूड़ेदान नीला,
हरे में डालो कूड़ा गीला।

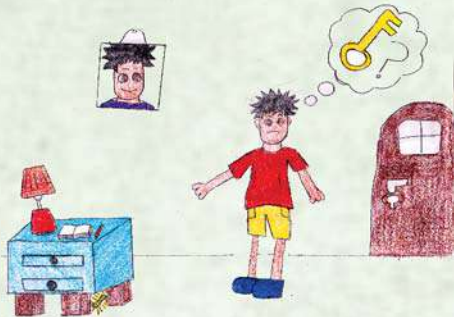
तुम्हें सड़क पर दिखे कूड़ा कहीं,
उसे झटपट उठाना है सही।

पेड़ लगाओ बहुत सारे,
फिर होंगे सुंदर नज़ारे।
प्लास्टिक का इस्तेमाल मत करो,
कपड़े के थैले में अपना सामान भरो।

हमने यदि थोड़ी मेहनत की,
हो जाएगी दिल्ली हरी-भरी।

ध्वजा शर्मा, चौथी 'सी'

घर की चाबी



रंग-बिरंगी फूलों वाली
थी मीरा के घर की चाबी।

मीरा हुई बड़ी परेशान
चाबी का नहीं था कोई नामो-निशान।

सभी ने मिलकर चाबी को ढूँढ़ा
बगीचे में ढूँढ़ा, घर में ढूँढ़ा।

पर नहीं था चाबी का कोई पता
इतने में पिता जी की गाड़ी आई
सबने सोचा अब क्या होगा भाई ?

पिता जी ने हँसते-हँसते आवाज़ लगाई
गलती से चाबी संग ले जाने की बात बताई।

रिशान रे, चौथी 'डी'

मेरी मुश्किल हुई आसान

बोर्ड पर जो लिखा था
वह धुँधला क्यों नज़र आता ?
पढ़ने की चाह में हर दिन बीतता जाता।
मुश्किलों का हाथ थाम
नई चुनौतियों का सामना करना था मेरा काम।
फिर एक दिन विचार आया
माँ और पिताजी ने डॉक्टर को दिखाया।
लग गया चश्मा गोल-गोल
दिखने लगा साफ़ चारों ओर।
बोर्ड पर लिखा दिखता है अब स्पष्ट
नहीं होता काम करने में कष्ट।
मेरी मुश्किल हुई आसान
यह था चश्मे का कमाल
अब सपनों को पंख फिर से लगे।

शोमिली, पाँचवीं 'ए'



सुनिष्का, पाँचवीं 'ई'

बचपन के सुनहरे दिन



बचपन के सुनहरे दिन थे
ज़िन्दगी का एक सुनहरा दौर था
जिसमें हँसने, गाने, नाचने का ख़ज़ाना था
चाहत थी सूरज-चाँद से आगे जाने की
पर दिल दोस्तों का दीवाना था।

बस ख़बर थी तो खेलने, कूदने,
शरारत की न सुबह का होश
न शाम का ठिकाना था
क्यों हो गए हम इतने बड़े
इससे अच्छा तो बचपन का ख़ज़ाना था।

सुबह स्कूल जाना
पढ़ना, लिखना और कैंटीन में मस्ती करना
हर कार्य में, खेल में, साथी थे
सभी रिश्ते निभाने थे।

थक कर स्कूल से आना
और फिर शाम को मस्ती करना
हर दिन नया-सा होता था
हर शाम मस्तानी-सी होती थी।

तपती धूप न चुभती थी
न कड़कती ठंड का होश था
ये बचपन है अरमानों का
हम बच्चों की फ़रमाइशों का।

कभी हम रोते कभी गाते
कभी दोस्तों को रुलाते
मगर ये बचपन के दिन
कभी वापिस न आते।

अराध्या जैन, पाँचवीं 'ए'

जब हम कविता बनाते हैं, तो क्या उगाते हैं ?

जब हम कविता बनाते हैं
तो हम मन में बेहद सुंदर विचार उगाते हैं
आपसी विचारों का आदान-प्रदान बढ़ाते हैं।
कविताएँ जीवन का सार बताती हैं
और हमारा ज्ञान भी बढ़ाती हैं।
कविताएँ हमें जीवन के विभिन्न रंग दिखाती हैं
कभी प्रकृति, तो कभी बचपन की याद दिलाती हैं।
कभी वे विश्व विषय, तो कभी फूलों की बहार
रंग-बिरंगे, सुख-दुख का अहसास कराती हैं।
कभी-कभी तो जीवन व्यवहार की बात
यूँ ही कर जाती हैं।

आशीर्या चौधरी, पाँचवीं 'बी'

जब हम कविता बनाते हैं
तो हम अपना चाँद उगाते हैं
हम अपनी छोटी-छोटी कल्पनाएँ उगाते हैं
हम अपनी दुनिया उगाते हैं
अपने आप को उगाते हैं
जब हम कविता बनाते हैं
तो हम अपनी खुशियाँ उगाते हैं
हम अपने रास्ते उगाते हैं
हम अपनी आन उगाते हैं
हम अपने राजा, रानी और ताज उगाते हैं
खुद की दुनिया बनाने से डरो मत
याद रखो,
जब हम कविता बनाते हैं
तो एक दिल उगाते हैं।

अमोदिता सिंह, पाँचवीं 'डी'

योगा

योगा से मिलता सबको आराम
चाहे हों बच्चे, बूढ़े या जवान।
सुबह उठकर करो सूर्य नमस्कार
ताकि सारे दिन का हो अच्छा
व्यवहार।

प्राणायाम में साँस पर ध्यान
देना

और पर्वत आसन करके अपनी
लम्बाई लेना।

नटराज आसन से बनाओ
अपने शरीर को घुमावदार
मौन धारण से करो

अपनी चिंता का उपचार।

वज्रासन में बैठो, खाना खाने के बाद
जिससे हो पाचन क्रिया आसान।

कितना मजेदार है योगा का उपचार
आप भी करो प्रतिदिन योगा
इससे स्वस्थ शरीर हमारा होगा।

राएशा आर्या, पाँचवीं 'सी'



छुट्टी का समय और झमाझम बारिश

छुट्टी का जब हुआ समय
बादल छाए उसी समय।

उमड़-उमड़ डराते हैं

बूंदों से भिगाते हैं।

अब कैसे घर जाएँगे

रास्ते में ही भीग जाएँगे।

माँ डाँटेंगी घर पर

कि छाता नहीं ले गए कहने पर।

भीगेगा अब बस्ता भी

साथ में हर पुस्तिका भी।

बीमार पड़ जाएँगे

फिर स्कूल कैसे आएँगे।

अगर होती छुट्टियाँ खूब

तब करते मस्ती भरपूर।

खूब नहाते पानी में

नाव चलाते पानी में।

अन्विता द्विवेदी, पाँचवीं 'बी'

कहानी का नाट्यमंचन

गए हम सरदार पटेल कहानी सुनाने
अपना हुनर सबको दिखाने।

पहनी हमने केरल की वेशभूषा

लगता था कि हम केरल से आए

अपने साथ संगीत महोत्सव लाए।

संगीत की दुनिया थी ऐसी निराली

दिखाई हमने बहुत सुंदर कलाकारी।

देखे हमने वहाँ बहुत से नाटक

अपनी भाषा में गा रहे थे गायक।

हमारी कहानी थी सबको मनभायी

थे उसमें केरल के संगीत प्रेमी राजा और रानी।

न थे हम वहाँ भयभीत

गा रहे थे मिलकर संगीत।

कहानी का नाट्यमंचन था ऐसा किया

कि दर्शकों को हैरान कर दिया।

विस्मया, आदया, अद्वैत, पाँचवीं 'ई'

मुस्कुराहट

पापा की दिलाई गुड़िया है मुस्कुराहट
बीमार के लिए दवाई की पुड़िया है मुस्कुराहट

समुद्र का पानी है मुस्कुराहट
नानी की कहानी है मुस्कुराहट

बारिश में नहाना है मुस्कुराहट
हर त्योहार मनाना है मुस्कुराहट

घर का खाना है मुस्कुराहट
रिश्तेदारों का आना है मुस्कुराहट

होली की गुजियाँ हैं मुस्कुराहट
पटाखों की लड़ियाँ हैं मुस्कुराहट

दोस्तों की यारी है मुस्कुराहट
सब पर भारी है मुस्कुराहट

अव्वल आना है मुस्कुराहट
बिना बात मुस्कुराना है मुस्कुराहट।

नायरा भारद्वाज,
हर्षिनी रैडी नूकला,
पाँचवीं 'ए'

पहिया दिवस

धरती घूमे चंदा घूमे
और घड़ी की सुइयाँ घूमें
दौड़े-दौड़े जब तुम आओ
मैं भी घूमूँ, तुम्हें घुमाऊँ।

गोल-गोल मैं घूमता रहता
तुमको अपना लगता हूँ मैं
बोलो, पहचाना क्या मुझे ?
तुम्हारी साइकिल का पहिया हूँ मैं।

जगह-जगह की सैर कराऊँ
और तुम्हारी सेहत बनाऊँ
धुएँ का गोला मैं न छोड़ूँ
प्रदूषण से वातावरण को बचाऊँ।

बच्चे मुझे प्यारे लगते
पहिया दिवस त्योहार मनाते
अपनी साइकिल को खूब सजाते
फिर मित्रों संग साइकिल चलाते।

अरण्या, पाँचवीं 'सी'

आओ बोतल ब्रिक्स बनाएँ

बढ़ते प्रदूषण से परिवेश को कैसे बचाएँ
प्लास्टिक और बोतल से नया कुछ बनाएँ।
प्लास्टिक के सामान को इधर-उधर न फेंको
उसे इकट्ठा करो, साफ करो और बोतल ब्रिक्स बनाओ।

बोतल ब्रिक्स से बनती कई संरचनाएँ
जैसे घर, फुटपाथ और मकान।

सजावट का भी बनता सामान
बनती मेज़, कुर्सी, जो देती हमें आराम।

आओ, मिलकर बोतल ब्रिक्स बनाएँ
बोतल ब्रिक्स बनाने से प्लास्टिक



समुद्र में बहकर न जाएगी
धरती प्रदूषित होने से बच जाएगी।

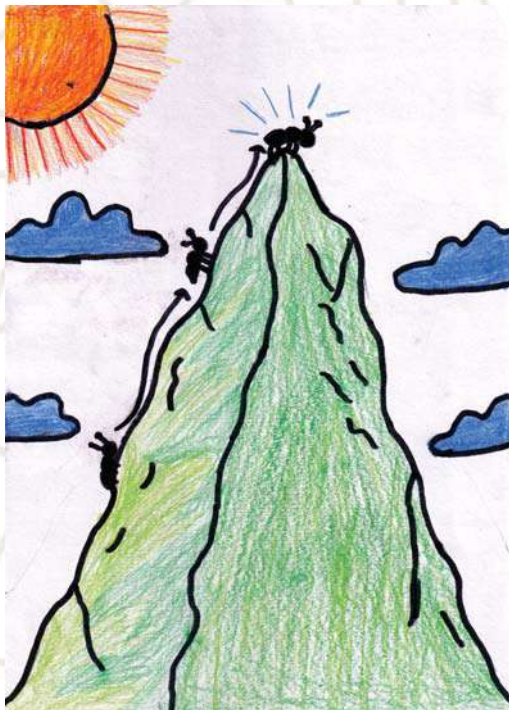
अरुनिमा, पाँचवीं 'ई'

असफलता ही सफलता की सीढ़ी है।



करते हैं हम प्रतिदिन
पूरे मन से प्रयास।
कि होना है सफल जीवन में
ये रखते हैं हम आस।
उठो, जागो चलते रहो
जब तक ना हो कुछ खास।
एक बात हमेशा याद रखो
हम कभी हारते हैं तो कभी जीतते हैं।
पर हारने से न होना उदास
और मन में सदा रखना है विश्वास।
लक्ष्य पर रखना तू अपनी नज़र
मेहनत करने में न छोड़ना कोई कसर।
यह बात याद दिलाती है हमारी पीढ़ी
कभी तो होगी जीत हमारी
क्योंकि असफलता ही सफलता की है सीढ़ी।

आद्या मिश्रा, पाँचवीं 'सी'



कहानियों और कठपुतलियों की दुनिया

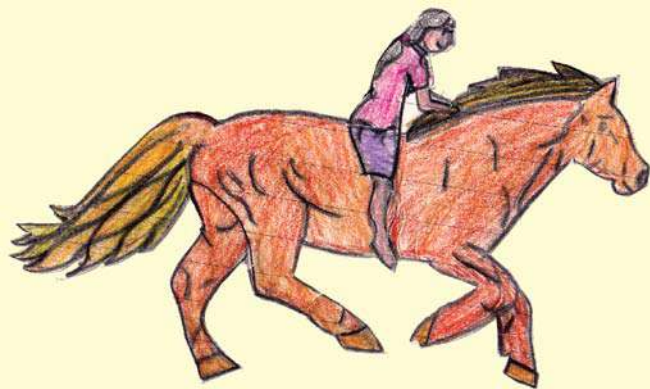


कहानियाँ सुनने में बहुत मज़ा है आता
कठपुतलियाँ जुड़ जाने से मज़ा
दुगना हो जाता।
रंग-बिरंगी होती हैं कठपुलियाँ
दर्शाती हैं वे तरह-तरह की कहानियाँ
जैसे एक शूरवीर राजा और उसकी रानी
एक चतुर कौआ, जो ढूँढ़ रहा था पानी।
लोककथाएँ और दिन-प्रतिदिन की बातें
त्योहारों के दिन और जंगल की रातें
गीत गातीं, खेल खिलातीं
समझा जाती हैं वे कितनी बातें।
आओ चलें, कठपुतलियों की दुनिया में
जहाँ छोटी-छोटी कहानियों में
छुपी हैं बड़ी-बड़ी सीख
सुनकर उन्हें गाए हर मन प्रसन्नता के गीत।

अमायरा गुप्ता, वान्या सकसैना,
नुरीशा सहरावत, पाँचवीं 'सी'

घुड़सवारी

मैं करती हूँ घुड़सवारी
घोड़े को भगाने के लिए
करती हूँ मैं रोज़ तैयारी।
हैं मेरे पास छः घोड़े
नाम हैं उनके प्यारे-प्यारे
डंडी, बो, क्वेन्टिनो, सरप्राइज़, सुल्ताना और दोस्त।
जाती हूँ मैं उनके पास दौड़ी-दौड़ी
इन सबको मुझे खुश है रखना
वरना मुश्किल होगा बचना।
गाजर, गुड़, सेब और चने
सब कुछ मैं उन्हें खिलाती हूँ
ढेर सारा प्यार भी करती हूँ।
देखो मेरी नज़र से
और सुनो मेरी धड़कन
मैं उन्हें सब कुछ दूँगी बिना कोई अड़चन।
कुछ घोड़ों ने मुझे है खरोंचा
कई घोड़ों पर है मुझे पूरा भरोसा



उनकी सोच को करती मैं महसूस
जैसे हूँ मैं उनकी जासूस।
जहाँ वे जाते हैं, वहाँ मैं जाती हूँ
मुड़ें, तो इशारे से वापस ले आती हूँ
हवा के झोंके की तरह मुझे आगे ले जाते हैं।
सच हुआ मेरा घुड़सवारी का सपना
शुक्रगुज़ार हूँ मैं उन सबकी
जिन्होंने, मेरे लिए वक्त निकाला अपना।

तारा गुप्ता, पाँचवीं 'ए'

कक्षा पाँच का आखिरी दिन

हमने पहने रंग-बिरंगे
परिधान
उन्हें पहनकर स्कूल
आना न था आसान।
किसी ने पहना लहंगा
किसी ने पहना गाऊन
किसी ने पहना
कुर्ता-पजामा।
हमारे कपड़े चमक रहे थे
चेहरे सबके दमक रहे थे।
कक्षा पाँच का था आखिरी दिन
मुश्किल होगा रहना दोस्तों के बिन।
तरह-तरह के पकवान हम लाए
मिलकर सबने मजे से खाए।
खेल-कूदकर उधम मचाया
दोस्तों के संग दिन बिताया।
यह दिन हमेशा रहेगा याद
नहीं है यह कोई छोटी-सी बात।



अराध्या, अस्मी, अहाना और इरा, पाँचवीं 'सी'

एटलस की दुनिया

एटलस की दुनिया में
होते हैं बहुत सारे
मानचित्र
जो देते हैं हमें कई तरह
की जानकारी।
इस दुनिया में होते हैं
बहुत सारे देश
देश में राजधानियाँ, और
हैं शहर
शहर में बसे कई सारे
गाँव।

इस दुनिया में हैं बहुत सारे खेत-खलिहान
जिसमें काम करते हैं किसान
इस दुनिया में हैं कई पहाड़, नदियाँ और पानी
जिन्हें याद करने में आती है याद नानी।
एटलस पढ़कर पूरी दुनिया को जानो
एटलस की दुनिया है बहुत बड़ी
समझो इसे, नहीं तो होगी मुसीबत खड़ी।



एशानी मंडल, पाँचवीं 'ई'

अराध्या गुप्ता एवं अन्वी, पाँचवीं 'ई'



हिन्दी विभाग
वारिष्ठ वर्ग

चलते चलते



जिंदगी की राहों में चलते चलते
कुछ ख्वाबों को साथ लेकर चलो।
हर पल नया रंग, खुशी की बातें,
इन लम्हों को खोजते चलो।
मुश्किलों से मत डरो, हौसला रखो तुम,
सपनों को पूरा करते चलो।
चाँदनी की रोशनी से भरो दिल,
खुशी की राहों में चलते चलो।।

जाह्नवी सिंह, ६-बी

बाल मज़दूरी



बाल मज़दूरी है मजबूरी
सुबह सवेरे उठ जाते
कठिन परिश्रम करते हैं,
नन्हें कंधों पर ढोते बोझ,
तब पेट परिवार का भरते हैं
पढ़ें-लिखें कुछ कर दिखाएँ,
इन सपनों को गए हम भूल
किताब छोड़ औज़ार उठाए,
हम बच्चे न जाते स्कूल
गरीब, लाचार, हम हैं मजबूर,
चाह कर कोई न बनता है
बाल-मजदूर

त्विषा गुप्ता, ६-सी

मेरा सपना



एक सपने के पीछे भाग रही हूँ
न जाने कब होगा वह सच
उस सफलता के लिए कर रही हूँ मेहनत
मन में उम्मीद का दीप जलाकर अभी भी
मैं उस एक सपने के पीछे भाग रही हूँ

यह मेरा सपना सिर्फ एक सपना नहीं
मेरी अभिलाषा है, मेरे माता-पिता की आशा है
या तो फिर मैं इस जीवन में इसे बना दूँगी सच
वरना रहेगा यह सिर्फ एक कल्पना
मैं उस एक सपने के पीछे भाग रही हूँ

कई दुख-भरी रातें देखी हैं मैंने,
मेहनत करके उस उजाले का इंतजार कर रही हूँ
उसी रोशनी की चमक पाने के लिए
मैं उस एक सपने के पीछे भाग रही हूँ

यकीन है मुझे अपने आप पर
अपनी लगन से इसे सच कर दिखाऊँगी
पर एक डर है मुझे,
कि इस मतलबी दुनिया में न खो जाऊँ
और अपना आत्मविश्वास खो दूँ
फिर अन्त में इनके जैसी बन जाऊँ

लेकिन मैं फिर भी
उस एक सपने के पीछे भाग रही हूँ।

खुशी तोमर, ६-बी

पानी-पानी



जमीन पर है कितना पानी,
चलो लिखते हैं इसपर एक कहानी ।

यह जल है हमारा हल,
जिससे सुधर जायेगा हमारा कल ।

पानी घुल जाता सब रंग में,
क्योंकि यह है बिना रूप रंग के ।

पानी को कभी करना मत बरबाद,
पानी करता है सबको आबाद ।

पानी बिना जीवन है अधूरा,
इसकी कमी को कोई नहीं कर पायेंगा पूरा ।

पानी है सबके लिये खास,
क्योंकि यह बुझाती है सबकी प्यास ।
नहाने-धोने और खाने-पीने में करते हैं
इस्तेमाल

जीव-जन्तु और पेड़-पौधे भी हैं इसके
बिना है बेहाल पानी है नखरीला,
करता है अपनी मनमानी,
चाहे हो नदी, झील या तालाब का पानी ।

पानी की अपनी है पहचान,
चलो इसको बचाने का करते हैं
अभियान ।

आरव डागर, ६-बी

एक नई शुरुआत

नया साल एक नया अंदाज,
नई चाल

एक साथ चलना है हमें
मिलकर इस नए साल
नियम से करेंगे हर काम
हर दिन, हर एक कदम को
देंगे अंजाम

सच्ची मेहनत से बनेगा
सफलता का सफर
तभी तो विश्व में उन्नति
आएगी नजर

दिल की ख्वाइशें, सभी अपनी पूरी करो
नए साल की शुरुआत में एक नए तुम बनो
खुद को कल से बेहतर तुम बनाओ
जीवन के पथ पर आगे बढ़ते जाओ

इशिका कारमोकर, ६-ई



जी-20



नए द्वार में प्रवेश प्रेम व भाईचारे का है यह समावेश ।
है यह जैसे जीवन के एक नहीं है इधर कोई भी आपसी
द्वेष इधर है केवल एकता व प्रेम सभी ने है मिलकर
ठाना, जीवन में है अब परिवर्तन लाना, विश्व की
समस्याओं को है सुलझाना; जीवन के इस पथ पर है
हमें कदम रखना है । आदर्श हमारा वसुधैव कुटुम्बकम्
उज्ज्वल भविष्य का सपना साथ चले हम लेकर एक
धरती, एक परिवार, एक भविष्य यही है अबकी बार नारा
हमारा है; यह धरती परिवार हमारा ।

निकिता १०-ए

‘ लोक कथाओं का अद्भुत संसार ’



लोक कथाओं का अद्भुत संसार लोककथा एक अद्भुत संसार का द्वार खोलती हैं जो हमें प्राचीन भारतीय समाज की सोच और संस्कृति को समझने का माध्यम प्रदान करती है। लोककथा किसी मानव-समूह की उस साझी अभिव्यक्ति को कहते हैं जो कथाओं के विभिन्न रूपों में अभिव्यक्त होती है। सबसे महत्वपूर्ण बात यह है कि कुछ निश्चित कथानक रूढ़ियों और शैलियों में ढली लोककथाओं के अनेक संस्करण, उसके नित्य नई प्रवृत्तियों और चरितों से युक्त होकर विकसित होने के प्रमाण है। अगर हम लोककथाओं की प्राचीनता को देखे, तो हम ऋग्वेद को देखते हैं, ब्राह्मण ग्रंथों को देखते हैं, उपनिषदों को देखते हैं, परंतु क्या इनसे पहले का कोई लोककथा नहीं थी। पंचतंत्र में भी बहुत सारी लोककथाएँ हैं जो जनजीवन में हैं, परंतु लोकजीवन में से बहुत सारी लोककथाएँ हैं जिनकी संख्या २४४० से भी ज्यादा है। सबसे ज्यादा प्राचीन जातक कथाओं को माना जाता है।



हिंदी लोककथाओं एक बहुत बड़ा संसार है जिससे इनकी कुछ विशेषताओं का पता चलता है। मनुष्य आदिकाल से सुखों की खोज में लगा हुआ है। सुख लौकिक एवं पारलौकिक दोनों प्रकार के हैं। भारतीय परंपरा में पारलौकिक को लौकिक से अधिक ऊँचा स्थान दिया जाता है अंत भला तो सब भला के अनुसार हमारी लोककथाएँ भी सुखांत हुआ करती है। इसलिए लोककथाओं के पात्र अनेक साहसिक एवं रोमांचकारी घटनाओं से होकर अंत में सुख की प्राप्ति करते हैं। ये कथाएँ मूल रूप में मंगलकामना की भावनाएँ लेकर आई हैं। इसीलिए लोककथा कहनेवाले प्रायः कथाओं के अंत में कुछ मंगल वचन भी कहा करते हैं। लोककथाओं के भी भेद होते हैं, जैसे उपदेशात्मक कथाएँ, सामाजिक कहानियाँ, धार्मिक लोककथाएँ, प्रेमप्रधान लोककथाएँ, मनोरंजन संबंधी कथाएँ, जातीय पात्रों पर आधारित लोककथाएँ, आदि। उपदेशात्मक कथाओं में मनुष्य को जीवन कैसे जीना चाहिए ? उसकी सीख मिलती है। सामाजिक कहानियों में समाज की किसी बुराई में के बारे में बताया जाएगा और जो कहानी का पात्र होता है, वो उस बाधा से लड़ता है। धार्मिक लोककथाएँ हमें धर्म के अतिरिक्त की जाने वाले चीजों के बारे में बताती है। जैसे व्रत रखना, भगवान के लिए तपस्या करना, आदि। इन सबसे बहुत कष्ट होगा, परंतु इससे लाभ भी होगा जो हमें लोककथा में बताया जाता है। हमें लोककथाओं से जो भी सीख मिलती है, वो हम आज भी अपने जीवन काल में इस्तेमाल कर सकते हैं और अपना जीवन बेहतर बना सकते हैं और दूसरों का भी जीवन अच्छा बना सकते हैं।



भारतीय लोककथा सबसे अद्भुत लोककथाओं में से एक है जो हम सारे भारतीय लोगों की पहचान है।

आरव सिन्हा, १०-बी



उड़ने दो

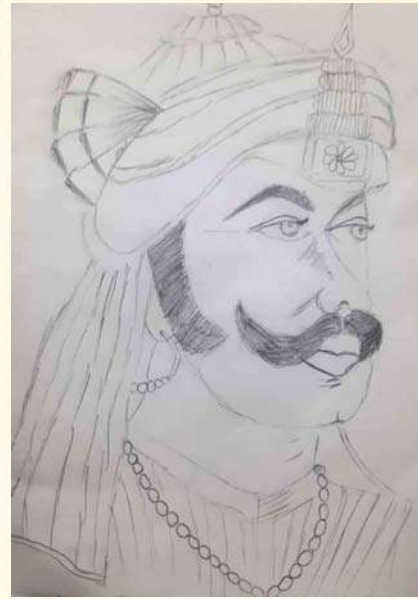
उड़ने दो इन आजाद जीव को
क्यों बंद कर दिया है पिंजरे में
है ये आसमान की भांति
रहने दो इनको आसमान में
नहीं रह पाएंगे बंद पिंजरे में
जीने दो इनको आजाद
क्या गलती है इनकी
उड़ने दो

जीने दो इनको मिलाकर हाथ में हाथ
ना पी या खा पाएंगे ये पिंजर बंद
जीते हैं ये जैसे नए फूल की सुगंध
क्या कसूर है इन मासूमों का
जो इंसानों ने कर दिया इनको बंद
उड़ते-उड़ते, लड़ते-झगड़ते करते हैं
मनोरंजन
ये टी.वी. क्या है? ना पसंद इनको सोने
के कंगन
उड़ने दो इन आजाद जीव को
क्यों बंद कर दिया है पिंजरे में
है ये आसमान की भांति
रहने दो इनको आसमान में

सुकृति जैन, ८-बी



महात्माओं की सीख



छत्रपति शिवाजी महाराज से हम सीखें,
करो सदा स्त्री का सम्मान,
सबसे ऊपर देश का मान।
सत्यवादी हरीशचंद्र से हम सीखें,
संकट में भी न हार मान
सत्य सदा है हमें बोलें।
महावीर महाराणा प्रताप से हम सीखें,
विरोध करो अत्याचार का,
सम्मान करो अपने देश का।
निर्भय महाराज प्रह्लाद जी से हम सीखें,
याद रखो परमेश्वर को सदा
मानो उनको मित्र अपना।
झाँसी की रानी लक्ष्मी बाई से हम सीखें,
विपदा में सकारात्मक रहना
देश के लिए मर मिट जाना।
पुरुषोत्तम भगवान राम जी से हम सीखें,
पिता की आज्ञा का पालन करना
शरण में आए की रक्षा करना।

परा बरनवाल, ६-डी

एक निचली पहाड़ी के तले पर

एक निचली पहाड़ी के तले पर नदी और पके मक्के के खेत देखे जा सकते थे। उन फल और फूलों के साथ जो हमेशा अच्छाई का वादा करते थे। पृथ्वी को केवल एक ही चीज की आवश्यकता थी, मूसलधार बारिश या कम से कम बौछार।

सुबह से अब रात तक, लेन्चो — जो अपने खेतों को करीब से जानता था, आकाश की पूर्वोत्तर दिशा की ओर देखने के अलावा और कुछ नहीं कर पा रहा था। अब हमें वास्तव में थोड़ा पानी मिलने वाला है। लेन्चो ने उस स्त्री से बोला, जो भोजन तैयार कर रही थी। उस स्त्री ने भी उत्तर दिया, “हाँ, भगवान ने चाहा तो जल्दी ही ऐसा होगा।”



बड़े लड़के मैदान में काम कर रहे थे, जबकि छोटे बच्चे पास में खेल रहे थे। कुछ देर बाद उस स्त्री ने उन सब को पुकारा, “आओ सब! भोजन के लिए।” भोजन के दौरान, ठीक वैसे ही जैसी, लेन्चो ने भविष्यवाणी की थी, बारिश की बड़ी बूंदें गिरना शुरू हो गईं। उत्तर-पूर्व दिशा में बादलों के विशाल जमघट पास आते देखे जा सकते थे। हवा ताजा और मीठी थी। अब लोग अपने शरीर पर बारिश को महसूस करने का आनंद लेने के लिए बाहर निकल आए थे।

किसी एक ने खुशी में यहाँ तक कहा कि, ये आसमान से गिरती बारिश की बूंदें नहीं हैं, बल्कि चमचमाते सिक्के हैं — बड़ी बूंदें दस सेंट के सिक्के हैं और छोटी

बूंदें पाँच सेंट के सिक्के हैं। संतुष्ट भाव से लेन्चो ने मैदान की ओर देखा, मानो बारिश के पानी की चादर में लिपटे हुए मक्के और उसके फूल। लेकिन, अचानक और तेज हवा चलने लगी और वर्षा के साथ बड़े-बड़े ओले गिरने लगे। यह ओले वास्तव में, उस व्यक्ति के शब्दों में नए चाँदी के सिक्कों के समान थे। कुछ लड़के, खुद को बारिश से बचाते हुए, बाहर भागे इन जमा हुए मोतियों को इकट्ठा करने के लिए।

इस तरह का नजारा जब बहुत देर तक चलता रहा, तब लेन्चो चिंता भरे स्वर में चिल्लाया, अब सचमुच बहुत बुरा हो रहा है!, मुझे आशा है कि यह जल्दी से गुजर जाएगा।

मगर ऐसा हुआ नहीं। एक घंटे तक घनघोर ओले बरसते रहे, घरों, मैदान, बागीचों, मक्के के खेतों, कुल मिलाकर पूरी घाटी में हर जगह। मैदान पूरा सफेद हो चुका था, मानो नमक से ढका हुआ हो।

पेड़ों पर एक भी पत्ता नहीं बचा था। मक्का पूरी तरह से नष्ट हो गया था। फूलों के पौधे वहाँ से गायब हो गए थे। लेन्चो की आत्मा दुःख से भर गई।



अब तूफान गुजर चुका था, मगर वह वहीं बीच में ही खड़ा था और अपने पुत्रों से कह रहा था, टिड्डियों का प्रकोप होता, तब भी इतनी बाबादी नहीं होती, इन ओलों ने तो कुछ भी नहीं छोड़ा। इस साल हमारे पास मक्का नहीं होगा।

वह रात उस गाँव के लिए बहुत दुखद थी। उनकी सारी मेहनत, खराब हो चुकी थी, बिना किसी लाभ के। वहाँ कोई नहीं था, जो उनकी मदद कर सके। उस साल वह सब अपने परिवार का पेट कैसे भरेंगे, यही सबसे बड़ी चिंता थी।

मगर उन सभी के दिलों में इस मायूसी के बीच एक आशा और उम्मीद अब भी जिंदा थी कि भगवान कोई— न—कोई रास्ता दिखाएंगे। बस परेशान न होकर, हिम्मत, हौसला और उम्मीद रखे रहने की जरूरत है। और इस तरह से, इस पूरे गाँव ने इस कठिन परिस्थिति में खुद को जैसे—तैसे संभाला और जिंदा रखा।

कुछ दिनों बाद विभिन्न पत्रकारों से खबर मिलने के बाद, सरकार ने इन परिवारों की मदद की।



यह कहानी हमें सिखाती है कि आशा और विश्वास के साथ कुछ भी असंभव नहीं है और भगवान हर जरूरतमंद की मदद करते हैं।

अथर्व आदित्य, ६—डी

अपना ले तू

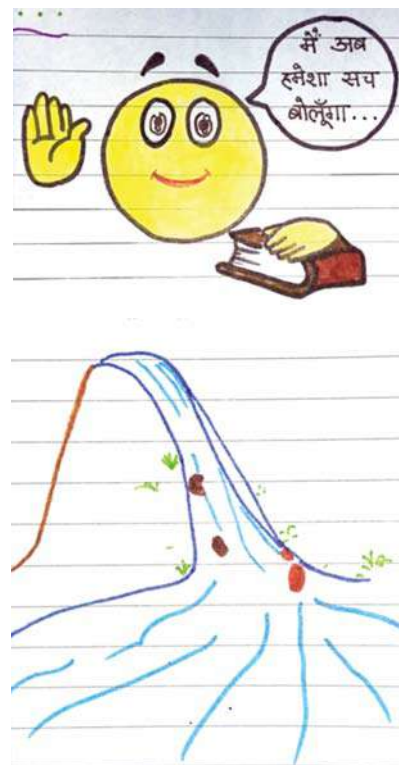
तन की सुंदरता छोड़ दे
गुणों की सुंदरता अपना ले तू
मन की मिलावट छोड़ दे
सच्चाई को अपना ले तू

हीन भावना को छोड़ दे
दया की सुंदरता अपना ले तू
भेदभाव को छोड़ दे
दोस्ती को अपना ले तू

ईर्षा भाव को छोड़ दे
खुशी में खुश हो दूसरों की
लोगों से जलना छोड़ दे
मना ले तू भी सफलता उनकी

नदी—सा चल, तालाब—सा रुक नहीं
परिंदों—सा उड़, पत्थर—सा रुक नहीं
प्रेम भाव से मदद कर तू सबकी
जीवन के यह गुण अपना ले तू ही

रेया मदान, ६—डी



एक रोमांचक सफर

उस रात समीर अपना सामान बाँधकर घर से निकला और ऑटो के लिए सड़क के किनारे इंतजार कर रहा था। उसकी छुट्टियाँ शुरू हो गई थी और वह अपने घर तिरुचिरापल्ली जा रहा था। करीब १०-१५ मिनट के बाद एक ऑटो मिला जो उसे रेलवे स्टेशन तक छोड़ने के लिए राजी हुआ। उस ऑटो में एक व्यक्ति पहले से बैठा था।

ऑटो में बहुत रोशनी नहीं थी। समीर ने उससे बात करनी शुरू कर दी। समीर ने पूछा, "आप कहाँ रहते हैं?"

उस व्यक्ति ने उत्तर दिया, "मैं यहाँ पास में ही रहता हूँ, आर्य समाज चौक के पास। वैसे, आप कहाँ रहते हैं? और क्या करते हैं?"

समीर बोला, "मैं तो इधर ही रहता हूँ, कुर्ला कॉम्प्लेक्स में। मैं डॉक्टर हूँ, नानावति अस्पताल में। आप क्या काम करते हैं?"



फिर ऑटो वाले ने दूसरे व्यक्ति से पूछा, "साहिब जी, आप कहाँ तक जाएँगे?" जिसका उत्तर मिला, "मैं तो आर्य समाज चौक तक जाऊँगा, कितना लोगे?"

ऑटो वाला बता ही रहा था कि 'साहिब' समीर से बात करने में मग्न हो गया।

"मैं एक कॉलेज में हिंदी का प्रोफेसर था, अब मैं सेवनिवृत्त हूँ। मैं मुंबई में सन् २००७ में आया था। मैं गड़गे चौक से आ रहा हूँ।"



समीर बोला, "मैं मुंबई में सन् २०१४ में आया था, कॉलेज में पढ़ाई के लिए।"

बात करते-करते समीर उस आदमी के स्वभाव से काफी प्रभावित हुआ। वे दोनों बात करते-करते आर्य समाज चौक पहुँच गए जहाँ दूसरा व्यक्ति उतर गया। ऑटो वाले को ७० रुपये देकर वह जा ही रहा था कि समीर ने पूछा, "आपका नाम क्या है?", लेकिन साहिब उत्तर दिए बिना चले गए।

ट्रेन में बैठकर समीर उस आदमी के बारे में सोचता रहा। बस, वह उसे 'साहिब' के नाम से जानता था और उसके स्वभाव व पिछली नौकरी से। उसका चेहरा तो उसे ठीक से याद नहीं था, मगर वह कोशिश करना चाहता था कि जब वह लौटे तो उसे ढूँढ़ पाए। क्या पता, वह उसका कोई पुराना परिचित हो? मुंबई लौटते ही समीर आर्य समाज चौक गया। कई घरों में पूछा, "इस चौक के पास एक कॉलेज प्रोफेसर रहते हैं क्या?" किसी को भी पता नहीं था कॉलेज प्रोफेसर के बारे में, सिवाय वो घर। उसको पता चला कि उस गली के





आखरी घर में एक कॉलेज प्रोफेसर रहते थे, अब उनको पता नहीं था कि वे वही हैं कि नहीं। जब वह उस घर के खुले दरवाजे को देखा, तब वह हैरान हुआ कि पूरा घर खाली था। दीवारों पर तस्वीरें थी, तभी समीर ने नाम पढ़ा, "राजीव कृत्रिम सृतर्की"।

प्रोफेसर राजीव सृतर्की बहुत अच्छे व्यवहार के इंसान थे, और सभी छात्र उनकी बहुत आदर करते थे। समीर उनके काफी करीब हुआ करता था, लेकिन जब समीर मेडिकल पढ़ने गया, तब से राजीव सर से उनकी मुलाकात एक लंबे समय से नहीं हुई थी और उसे उनसे मिलने की बहुत इच्छा थी। अचानक छोटे से ऑटो के सफर में वह उन्हें पहचान नहीं पाया किंतु ऐसे अपनेपन का एहसास उसे था कि जैसे वह अपने किसी पुराने परिचित से मिला हो। कभी कभी हमें अचानक कुछ ऐसी चीजें मिल जाती हैं जिनकी हमें कभी उम्मीद नहीं



होती। इस छोटे से ऑटो के सफर ने समीर को उसके पुराने चहेते शिक्षक से मिला दिया जिनसे मिलने की उसे इच्छा तो थी पर उम्मीद नहीं।

समीर के लिए वह ऑटो का सफर एक अविस्मरणीय और रोमांचक सफर बन गया था।

ईशान, ७—सी

अलविदा



मुट्ठी में कुछ सपने लेकर, निकल पड़े नए
अरमानों की तरफ,
संजो के इन यादों को बढ़ चले नए
गंतव्य पथ पर।
वो यादें, वो बातें, उन खिलखिलाहटों को
जेबों में भरकर,
कह रही ये धारणाएं अपनी
गहराइयां बढ़ाते चल।
जिन पुलकित वादियों में बोया था
छोटा सा पल,
यारों, किताबों और अध्यापकों ने बना दिया
इसे यादों का घर।
न सौगातों की पुस्तक थामे कैसे कहे
अलविदाअब?
दिल में है अरमान यही, ठहर जाए ये पल,
ठहर जाए ये पल।

चारु ११—सी

सुबह-सुबह की बारिश

सुबह—सुबह बारिश की आवाज से कायरा की आँखें खुली और वह परेशान—सी हो गई। उसे बारिश बिल्कुल पसंद नहीं थी और वह वर्षा ऋतु के मौसम को बहुत बुरा समझती थी। जब वह विद्यालय जाने के लिए बाहर निकली तब बारिश कम हो गई थी परंतु तब भी छतरी लेना जरूरी था। जब वह विद्यालय पहुँची तब बारिश तेज ही गई थी। कायरा के सारे मित्र बहुत खुश थे परंतु कायरा नाराज थी। उसके मित्रों



को वर्षा ऋतु का मौसम बहुत पसंद था। उन्होंने कायरा से पूछा, “तुम इतनी नाराज क्यों हो? बारिश का मौसम है!” कायरा ने कहा, “मुझे बारिश बिल्कुल पसंद नहीं आती, सारे कीड़े मकोड़े बाहर आ जाते हैं, हम कुछ खेल नहीं पाते और मेरे सारे कपड़े खराब हो जाते हैं।” उसके मित्रों ने कहा, “ऐसे क्यों बोल रही हो! बारिश का मौसम तो सब से अच्छा होता है।

बारिश के पानी की खुशबू मिट्टी की खुशबूआती है और हम बारिश में मोरों के साथ नाच भी सकते हैं। हम शाम के समय तुम्हें इन सब चीजों का अनुभव करवाएँगे।” कायरा बोली, “चलो ठीक है! मैं तुम लोगों की बात मान लेती हूँ। अगर शाम तक बारिश हो रही होगी तो मैं जरूर इन सब चीजों का आनंद लेना चाहूँगी।” ऐसा कहकर कायरा और उसके मित्र फिर से कक्षा में ध्यान लगाकर पढ़ने बैठ गए। जब विद्यालय की छुट्टी हुई, तब तक बारिश बहुत धीमी हो गयी थी और छतरी की भी कोई जरूरत नहीं थी। कायरा अपना गृहकार्य कर उदास हो गयी क्योंकि उसने सोचा कि वह सब जो उसे अपने मित्रों के साथ करना था अब बारिश कम होने की वजह से वह कुछ न कर पाएगी। जैसे ही वह अपने बिस्तर के अंदर घुसकर सोने लगी, तभी बारिश तेज होने लगी। सिर्फ पाँच बजे थे परंतु उसे नहीं पता था कि उसके मित्र उसके साथ आकर खेलेंगे या नहीं। तभी दरवाजे की घंटी बजी। कायरा भागकर नीचे गई और उसने दरवाजा खोला। उसके सारे मित्र उसके साथ बारिश में खेलने के लिए आए हुए थे। कायरा बहुत खुश होकर बाहर खेलने गई। वह धूम धाम से बारिश में खेली और जब बारिश रुकी, तब उसने अपने दोस्तों के साथ पानी की खुशबू का आनंद लिया। अंत में कायरा को समझ आया कि बारिश का मौसम बहुत अच्छा होता है और बहुत खुशी दिलाता है।

किमाया खन्ना, ७-ए

एकता में शक्ति है

एक बार की बात है, मैं और मेरे दोस्त एक जंगल में घूम रहे थे।

घूमते हुए, जंगल का आनंद लेते हुए, पूरे जंगल में कोमल पक्षियों की आवाज गूँज रही थी।

दूर से खतरनाक जानवरों की दहाड़ सुनाई दे रही थी और पास में नदी की लहरों की आवाज सुनाई दे रही थी।

आवाज बढ़ने लगी। हम उस ओर बढ़ने लगे। जब हम वहाँ पहुँचे तो देखा कि एक अकेला आदमी नदी में गिरी गाय को बचाने की कोशिश कर रहा था। वह गाय बहुत संघर्ष कर रही थी।

वह खुद को बाहर निकालने और भागने की कोशिश करती रही। उसे संघर्ष करते देख हमने भी उसकी मदद करने की कोशिश की। हम छ दोस्त अपने साथ रस्सी लेकर चल रहे थे क्योंकि हमें पता था कि ऐसा संकट आ सकता है। हमने वह रस्सी ली और गाय के ऊपर इस तरह बांध दी कि गाय को कोई नुकसान न हो। सभी लोग मिलकर उस गाय को उस नदी से बाहर निकालने की कोशिश करने लगे और उसे बचाने की कोशिश करने लगे। बार-बार इसे आजमाने के बाद, हम तंग आ गए थे। हम सभी ने रस्साकशी की। हम सभी ने उसे बचाने के लिए अपनी सारी ऊर्जा लगा दी। अंततः गाय नदी के किनारे पहुँच गयी। अपनी ओर से कुछ प्रयास के बाद हमने गाय को उस समस्या से बाहर निकाला। हम सभी उस गाय को बाहर निकाल कर खुश थे। और फिर, हम सभी थके हुए थे लेकिन खुश भी थे।

अपने घर की ओर वापस चले गए। यह मेरी साहसिक यात्रा थी।

इस कहानी से हमें यह सीख मिलती है कि अगर हममें एकता है तो हम कुछ भी कर सकते हैं।

अयान जायरा, ७-ए



जब धरा पर उतरे तारणहार



धरती पर जब-जब मचा अधर्म का हाहाकार
तब-तब लिया तारणहार ने धरा पर अवतार
कभी अवध के राम बने किया नष्ट रावण का अंहकार
तो कभी हरि बने गोपाल और किया कंस का संहार
परशुराम बनकर किया अधर्मी राजाओं का संहार
नरसींह अवतार धर तोड़ा हिरण्यकश्यप का अंहकार
वराह अवतार किया धारण पृथ्वी का किया हिरण्याक्ष से
रक्षण नहीं करने दिया असुरों को मनुष्यों का भक्षण
जब जबधरती पर मचता अधर्म का हाहाकर लेते हैं हरि
अवतार तभी तो करते हैं सभी मनुष्य इनको शत-शत
नमस्कार

यशिका पासी, ६-डी

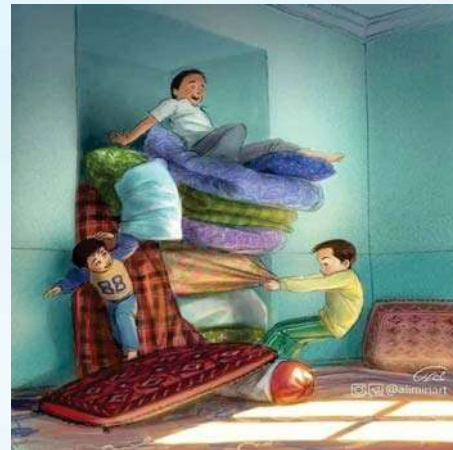
दोस्ती



दोस्ती का सफर, सुहाना है यह पल,
हँसी-खुशी की कहानी, यही है हमारी कहा
साथी हैं हम रोज, मुसीबतों में भी,
दिल से जुड़ा है, यह रिश्ता अनमोल।
मुश्किलें आएँ जब, दोस्ती की राहों में,
मिलता है सहारा, दोस्त है सच्चा राही।
खुशी-गम की बातें, सबको सुनाएँगे हम,
दोस्तों के साथ ही, है जीवन का रंगीन सफर।

अभिज्ञान, ६-ए

सुहावने दिन



बचपन के वो सुनहरे दिन हैं कहाँ,
जहाँ राजा रानी और परियों की थी गाथा
वो गाथा जिसमें थे गुड्डे और गुड़िया,
वो पल जहाँ बतलाते थे दोस्त अपनी कहानियाँ
बचपन में हर वक्त खेलते-कूदते थे,
वो पल कहाँ गए जब हम खिलखिलाकर
हँसते थे

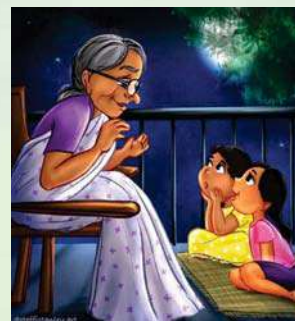
जब बाग में एक तितली दिख जाती थी
दिल में उसे पकड़ने इच्छा जाग जाती थी।

उस समय सुबह होती थी छोटी
रात होते ही नींद थी सताती।
दिनभर तो शूरवीरों की तरह लड़ते रहते
रात को चौन की नींद सोते।

हर वक्त मिलता था माँ का प्यार
पिता का दुलार और दोस्तों का साथ।

वो दिन भी क्या दिन थे
जब न कोई जीत थी न हार।
बचपन के वो दिन न जा कहाँ खो गए
दोस्तों का खाना और साथ
जाने कहाँ छूट गए।

स्वस्तिका, ६-ए



पर्यावरण की रक्षा करना हमारा कर्तव्य है

आजकल हमारे आस-पास हरियाली और पेड़ों की संख्या लगातार घट रही है। वन धीरे-धीरे विलुप्त हो रहे हैं और उनकी जगह बड़ी-बड़ी इमारतें और कारखाने बनाए जा रहे हैं। हम हर तरफ से प्रदूषण से घिरे हुए हैं। यही कारण है कि आज पर्यावरण की रक्षा करने की सख्त जरूरत है।



प्रकृति ने ही हमें सब कुछ दिया है, लिखने के लिए कागज से लेकर खाने के लिए फल और सब्जियाँ तक। उसके बिना रहना असंभव है। पर हम श्रविकास के नाम पर उसे लगातार नुकसान पहुँचा रहे हैं। पेड़ों को काटकर ऐसे बड़े-बड़े उद्योग लगाने का क्या लाभ — जब उन उद्योगों से सिर्फ प्रदूषण का ही विस्तार होगा और पर्यावरण को हानि पहुँचेगी?



परंतु अभी भी बहुत देर नहीं हुई है। अगर हम आज से ही कुछ कदम उठाएँ तो हम पर्यावरण को बचा सकते हैं। पॉलिथीन के स्थान पर हम कपड़े के थैलों का उपयोग कर सकते हैं। पानी को बचा सकते हैं और वृक्षारोपण में भाग ले सकते हैं। इस दिशा में हमारे द्वारा उठाए गए छोटे-छोटे कदम भी प्रभावशाली हो सकते हैं। बूँद-बूँद से ही सागर बनता है। पर्यावरण का संरक्षण सिर्फ सरकार का कर्तव्य नहीं है, यह विश्व में रहने वाले सभी मनुष्यों का कर्तव्य है।

कल्याणी, ६-ए

नहीं छोड़ो परिश्रम

होता है एक ऐसा श्रम,
करतें हैं जिसको तन और मन से हम,
नाम है उसका परिश्रम।
करना इसको कठिन है,
परंतु, असंभव नहीं!

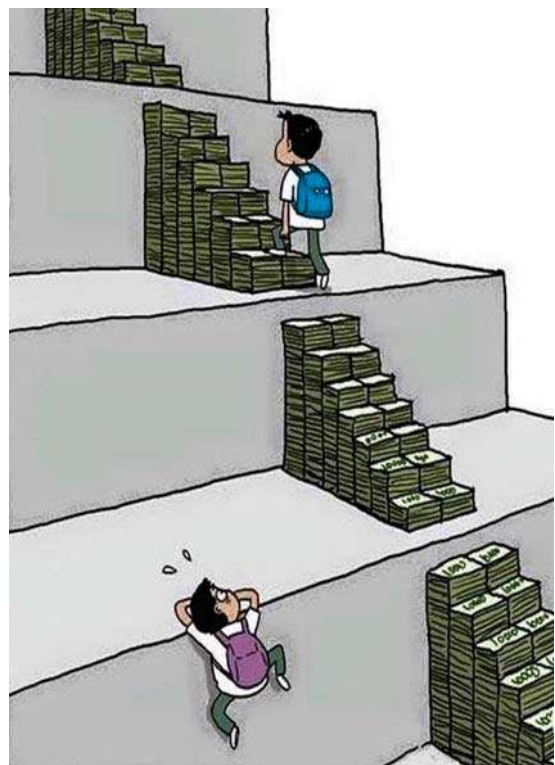
अगर करने की ठान लें हम, दृढ़ निश्चय मन में बांध लें हम।
चढ़ जाएँगे आधे रास्ते तभी, अगर करने की ठान लें अभी।

जिस तरह करके बार-बार प्रहार, ठठेरा बनाता है बर्तन,
जिसमें खाते हैं हम आहार।

बूँद के पर्वत से गिरने पर,
शिला को होता नहीं कोई आघात,
पर वही बूँद कर सकती है शिला को घायल,
अगर गिरे बनकर नीर साथों-साथ।

इसी तरह अपनी लगन और मेहनत तुम मत छोड़ो,
बार-बार असफल होकर भी तुम मुँह मत मोड़ो।
खुशहाल रहोगे अगर नहीं छोड़ोगे तुम वह श्रम
नाम है जिसका परिश्रम।

गुणदीप कौर, ६-डी



समाज का मुखौटा

कहा जाता है कि जीवन की धारा अनेक परिवर्तनों में प्रवाहित होती है। प्रेम, उत्साह, उत्पीड़न, शोषण और क्रांति जीवन शैली के अमूल्य अंश हैं जिनमें सामाजिकता और लोकमानव की सांस्कृतिकता के संदर्भ में मानव जीवन का अस्तित्व बोध व्यक्त हुआ है। समाज केवल व्यक्तियों के एकाधिक संख्या से बना हुआ समुदाय नहीं है। अपितु मनुष्य ने सहयोगपूर्ण जीवन की इच्छा से समाज का निर्माण किया है। हमारा यही समाज हमारी आँखों के सामने यथार्थ चित्रण का मुखौटा पहने शुभाशुभ का



चित्रण कर रहा है। हमें उसी में सुखी होना है। समाज जिसमें सुखी हो। हमें वह कार्य करना है। समाज जिससे सहमत हो। हमें उसी राह पर चलना है, समाज जो राह दिखाए। समाज न चाहते हुए भी हमें एक कठपुतली की तरह चला रहा है। हम कभी न कभी समाज के इस प्रभाव से प्रभावित जरूर होते हैं। पैदा होने से मृत्यु तक हम इसी बंधन में बंधे रहते हैं और शायद अपना अस्तित्व कहीं खो बैठते हैं। "बेटा चाहिए, वरना लोग क्या कहेंगे", " इंजिनियर, डॉक्टर या कलक्टर बनो, वरना लोग क्या कहेंगे", " सही कपड़े पहनो, वरना लोग क्या कहेंगे", "अपने वर्ग में शादी करो, वरना लोग क्या कहेंगे"। हमारी जिंदगी लोगो से शुरू होकर लोगो पर खत्म हो जाती है। हम ये रीती रिवाज, रूढ़ियां, मान्यताएं, परंपराएं एवं विभिन्न संस्कारों के विवेचन विश्लेषण में प्रयत्न को मानने लगते हैं। बदलते सामाजिक परिवेश में और 21वीं सदी में भी हम समाज को युगानुरूप परिवर्तित नहीं कर पाए। हमारे लिए हमारी खुशी समाज की खुशी है। लोगो की अपेक्षाएं हमारी आत्मनिर्भरता को समाप्त कर देती हैं। और जब हम समाज के हिसाब से चलते हैं तो उसमें भी कुछ न कुछ खोटा जरूर होता है। कई लोगो ने समाज के दबाव में आकर कितना कुछ खो दिया। हम सबने समाज को सहायक समझा। समाज कई मायने में समर्थक भी साबित हुआ है। जैसे देश को आगे बढ़ाने में, राज्य की उन्नति में, देश का दर्पण बनने में। लेकिन अगर हम सामान्य रूप से देखें तो यही प्रतीत होता है कि इस इस सार्थकता के पीछे एक अवांछित साया भी है जिसे नकारा नहीं जा सकता। इसी समाज ने हर चीज को आकर्षक और कुरूप में बाँट दिया है। अगर वो इंसान गोरा है तो सुंदर है अगर वो इंसान काला है तो बदसूरत है। अगर हम मोटे हैं तो हम बहुत खाते हैं, अगर पतले हैं तो खाना नहीं खाते। यहाँ पर हर चीज को अच्छे और बुरे में वर्गीकृत किया गया है। क्यों हम सब इस दलदल से अपने आप को निकाल नहीं पाते? हमारा अस्तित्व दूसरों के हिसाब से प्रभावित होता है और हम खुद को खो बैठते हैं। लोग क्या कहेंगे? इस विचार में बंधकर खुद को खुदसे हम अलग कर लेते हैं। समाज के इसी मुखौटे को समझना हम सबके लिए बहुत जरूरी है और शायद इसी वजह से कई कठिनाइयों का सामना करना पड़ता है।

इसी धारणा से समाज की स्थिरता में अस्थिरता के परिणामस्वरूप परिवर्तन की प्रक्रिया निरंतर विकासमान है।

चारुलता, 99— डी

मित्र की पहचान



राम बचपन से ही बहुत होशियार था और पूरी शिष्टता से अपना कार्य खत्म करता था। अध्यापिकाएँ उसके काम से बहुत प्रसन्न थीं और वह अपनी कक्षा का सबसे अच्छा छात्र था। कुछ महीनों बाद कक्षा में एक नया छात्र आया और वह राम का करीबी मित्र बन गया। परंतु वह बच्चा बहुत गैर—जिम्मेदार था और उसे अपने कार्य की कोई

परवाह नहीं थी। धीरे—धीरे राम भी उसकी तरह होने लगा। वह अपना काम अधूरा छोड़ने लग गया था और अध्यापिकाओं से झूठ बोलने लगा।

कुछ समय बाद राम इतना झूठ बोलने लगा कि यह तो उसका स्वभाव ही हो गया। उसके माता—पिता ने उसे बहुत समझाने की कोशिश की परंतु वह समझ न सका। उसके कुछ झूठ उसके माता—पिता को खुशी भी पहुँचा जाते थे और दुख भी। कई महीनों बाद राम के मित्र ने विद्यालय छोड़ दिया और राम अकेला पड़ गया। अब उसे गलत राह दिखाने वाला कोई नहीं था। राम की बोर्ड परीक्षाएँ भी नजदीक आ रही थीं। उसने तो अब पढ़ना ही छोड़ दिया था और साथ ही साथ मित्र की कमी महसूस कर रहा था। ज्यादा न पढ़ने के कारण राम के बहुत कम अंक आए और वह बहुत दुखी था परंतु अफसोस इस बात का है कि उसे अभी—भी अपनी गलती का एहसास नहीं हुआ। वह सोचे जा रहा था कि उसका यह हाल गौरव के जाने की वजह से हुआ है। इस घटना के बाद राम किसी से बात नहीं करता था और उसने कमरे की चार दीवारों को ही अपना घर समझ लिया और वहीं रहने लगा। उसे इस हालत में देख उसके माता—पिता से रहा न गया। वे उसके कमरे में गए और उसे समझाने लगे कि मित्र बनाना बहुत अच्छी बात है परंतु हमें पता होना चाहिए कि कैसा मित्र बनाना चाहिए। ऐसे मित्र का क्या फायदा जो हमें तरक्की करने से रोक रहा है और जिससे हमारा मानसिक और शारीरिक स्वास्थ्य खराब हो रहा है।

मित्र हो तो ऐसा जो हमारी हर समय पर सहायता करे हों हँसी मजाक भी जरूरी है परंतु इतना नहीं कि आप अपने लक्ष्य से भटक जाओ। मित्र वह व्यक्ति होता है जो हमारे घर में नहीं रहता परंतु परिवार का सदस्य होता है और जो हमारा सुख और दुख में साथ देता है और सही मित्र चुनना बहुत ही जरूरी है वो कहते हैं न कि खरबूजे को देखकर खरबूजा रंग बदलता है।

फौलाद का पुतला



जादूगर ने एक दिन फौलाद का पुतला बनाया था पतलून और कमीज में सजाकर उसको पिता का दर्जा दिलाया था

सुबह उठ कर जल्दी बस के धक्के व खाता था इस तरह वह है हर रोज काम पर अपने जाता था तेरे लिए लौटते समय वह खुशियाँ खरीदकर लाता था अब वह कमजोर बूढ़ा हो चुका है।

वह तुझ पर निर्भर हो चुका है जीवन भर की मेहनत के बदले तेरा थोड़ा समय चाहता है तू इतना व्यस्त है की तुझे वह भी नहीं भाता है

तू उनसे पूछता नहीं है कि उन्होंने दिनभर में क्या खाया था जिसकी जीवन भर की कमाई तुम हो उससे पूछना मत की आपने क्या कमाया था

जादूगर ने एक दिन फौलाद का पुतला बनाया था पतलून और कमीज में सजाकर पिता का उसको दर्जा दिलाया था

दक्षी भारती, ६—सी

मेरा देश



भारत देश पहचान मेरी,
भारत देश है शान मेरी।
इससे बिछड़ ना रह पाऊँ मैं ,
कोई संकट न इस पर सह पाऊँ मैं।
हर बुराई को हम मिटाएंगे
इसकी रक्षा का फर्ज निभाएंगे।
नाम बढ़े मेरे भारत का ,
सम्मान बढ़े मेरे भारत का।
सदा ही इसकी जय-जयकार हो ,
विश्व को इससे प्यार हो।

अथर्व आदित्य, ६-डी

अंक



अंकों की दुनिया, एक सफर है यहाँ,
परीक्षा की राहों में, चलते हैं हम यहाँ।
स्कोर की उड़ान, हमसे ये कहती है,
मेहनत का फल, जीवन में बिखरती है।
पेपरों का परिणाम, सिखाता है हर पल,
ज्ञान की बातें, जैसे कोई कविता की बोल
अंकों की कहानी, हर किताब के पन्नों में,
जीवन की पाठशाला, है यहाँ के अंकों में।

अभिज्ञान, ६-ए

संघर्ष ही जीवन

जीवन में जीत और हार केवल मन के भाव हैं। यदि हम किसी कार्य के शुरू में ही हार मान लेते हैं, तो हम सचमुच हार जाते हैं, यदि हम अपनी मंजिल को पाने के लिए मेहनत करते हैं, बार-बार गिर कर खड़े होते हैं, तो हमारा आत्मविश्वास कई गुना बढ़ जाता है। यह आत्मविश्वास मनुष्य को कठिन क्षणों में मुश्किलों और परेशानियों से जूझना सिखाता है।

जो संसार — सागर की ऊँची लहरों को चुनौती देता है। सफलता की तलाश उन्हें ही होती है। जो हार कर किनारे बैठ गया, वह तो जीवन की चुनौतियों से ही हार गया। कबीर ने इस भाव को अपने दोहे में इस तरह कहा है — जिन खोजा तिन पाइयाँ, गहरे पानी पैठ। ऐसे कई दिव्यांग लोग हैं जो एक सामान्य जीवन जीने के लिए दृढ़ रहते हैं और कभी हार नहीं मानते जैसे एवलिन ग्लेनी एक संगीतकार थी। वह बचपन से कुछ सुन नहीं सकती थी। उनकी दिव्यांगता ने उन्हें संगीतकार बनने के अपने सपने को पूरा करने से नहीं रोका। वर्षों के अभ्यास के बाद एवलिन अपने बालों, हाथों, पैरों आदि से कंपन और आवाजें महसूस कर सकती थी। उनकी दृढ़ता और कठिन अभ्यास ने उन्हें शीर्ष पर पहुँचा दिया। संघर्ष तो हर एक के जीवन में आना तय है। परंतु अगर हम इन परिस्थितियों का सामना दृढ़ता से करें तो निश्चय ही हम संघर्ष को पार कर लेंगे और हमारे अंदर साहस बढ़ जाएगा।



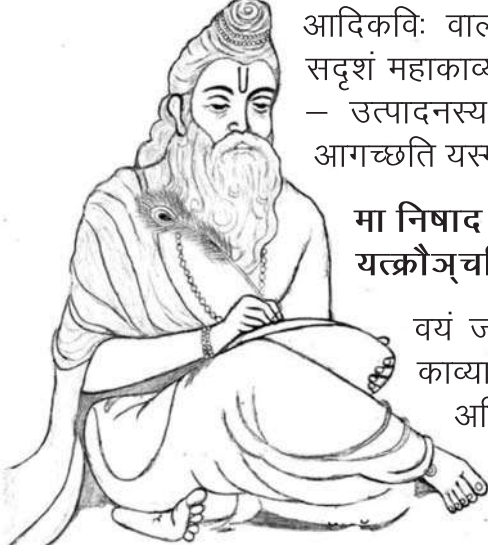
नायसा गोयल, ६-डी



संस्कृत—विभागः



आदिकविवाल्मीकितः कालिदासपर्यन्तं काव्यस्य लेखनगतिः



आदिकविः वाल्मीकिः भारतस्य प्राचीनतमं कविः मन्यते । येन रामायणं सदृशं महाकाव्यं रचितम् । यदि वयं रामायणस्य लेखनं प्रति वाल्मीकेः रुचि — उत्पादनस्य कारणं प्रति पश्यामः तर्हि मनसि सर्वप्रथमं यत् श्लोकं आगच्छति यस्मात् प्रेरणां प्राप्य सः रामायणस्य रचनाम् अकरोत् ।

**मा निषाद प्रतिष्ठां त्वमगमः शाश्वतीः समाः ।
यत्क्रौञ्चमिथुनादेकमवधीः काममोहितम् ।।**

वयं जानीमः यत् रामायणं दुखान्तं काव्यं वर्तते । वस्तुतः सर्वाणि काव्यानि सुखान्तानि एव भवन्ति । परन्तु रामायणस्य अन्तः दुखान्तः अस्ति । यत्र सीतायाः रामात् वियोगः दृश्यते । ततः परं सर्वाणि काव्यानि सामान्यतः सुखान्तानि एव आसन् वस्तुतः रामयणात् समाजस्य अनुकरणीयं जीवनचरित्रं वयम् अवगच्छामः । यत्र वयं जानीमः यत् पितुः पुत्रस्य मध्ये सम्बन्धः कीदृशः भवेत्, पति — पत्नी मध्ये सम्बन्धः कीदृशः भवेत् ?

भ्रातुः भ्रातरं प्रति सम्बन्धः कीदृशः भवेत् ? वस्तुतः अत्र श्रीरामस्य तत्-तत् चरित्रं अस्माकं कृते अनुकरणीयः वर्तते ।

तथैव यदि कालिदासस्य काव्यं प्रति यदि वयं पश्यामः यत् महाकविकालिदासेन रचितं अभिज्ञानशाकुन्तल नाम नाटके ते कथं शकुन्तलायाः पतिगृहगमनसमये प्रकृतेः कीदृशम् चित्रणम् अकुर्वन् अत्र महाकविना कालिदासेन वनवासी कण्वस्य चित्रणम् एकः समृद्धः परिवारिकपितुः चरित्रः प्रकटितः । यत्र शकुन्तलायाः पतिगृहगमनसमये न केवलं तस्याः सखी प्रथिता भवति अपितु जीव — जन्तवः अपि स्वदुःखस्य उद्गारं प्रकटयन्ति ।

**उद्गालित दर्भकवलाः मृग्यः परित्यक्तनर्तनाः मयूरः ।
अपसृत् पाण्डु पत्राणि मुञ्चत्याश्रुणीव लताः ।।**

कण्वः स्वपुत्रीं शकुन्तलां शिक्षयति यत् कथं सा पतिगृहे अग्रजेभ्यः सह व्यवहारं करिष्यति । कथं सपत्नीभिः सह अपि व्यवहारः करणीयः । एतस्मात् किं प्राप्स्यति —

**शुश्रूषस्व गुरुन् कुरु प्रियसखीवृत्तिं सपत्नीजने ।
भर्तुः विप्रकृतापि रोषणतया मा स्म प्रतीपं गमः ।।
भूयिष्ठं भव दक्षिणा परिजने भाग्येष्वनुत्सेकिनी ।
यान्त्येवं गृहिणीपदं युवतयः वामा कुलस्याधयः ।।**

एवं स्पष्टम् अस्ति यत् आदिकविः वाल्मीकितः कालिदासपर्यन्तं लेखनगतिः अत्यधिकं समृद्धम् अस्ति ।

आदित्य केशवः, नवमी—ई

पारदर्शीप्रशासनेन नागरिकसशक्तिकरणम्

प्रशासने पारदर्शिता एतादृशी अवस्था अस्ति यस्यां प्रशासनस्य नागरिकाणां च मध्ये पूर्णतया निष्कपटता भवति । लोकतान्त्रिकदेशे प्रशासने पारदर्शिता मूलभूता आवश्यकता भवति ।

भारतसदृशे देशे पारदर्शिता प्रत्येकस्य नागरिकस्य अधिकारः यतः भारतीयसंविधानं स्वस्य प्रत्येकं—नागरिकाय सूचनायाः अधिकारं ददाति । परन्तु विडम्बना अस्ति यत् सर्वकारस्य सामान्यजनस्य च मध्ये पारदर्शिता नास्ति । एतत् नागरिकाधिकारस्य कर्तव्यस्य च ज्ञानस्य अभावात् अस्ति ।

भारते निरङ्कुशानां, धनिकसमाजस्य च वर्चस्वं वर्तते । दृष्टं यत् धनिनः सर्वदा धनशक्त्या निर्धनानाम् आधिपत्यं कुर्वन्ति तथा अत्र बहु प्रसङ्गाः सन्ति यत्र धनिनः स्वधनस्य उपयोगेन नेतृन्, राजनेतृन् नैयायिकान् पुलिसकर्मचारिणः इत्यादीन् च प्रभावितं कुर्वन्ति ।

प्रत्येकस्य देशस्य कर्तव्यं यत् पारदर्शकं प्रामाणिकं च न्यायपालनं प्रदातव्यं येन सामान्यजनः न्यायं प्राप्नुयात् किन्तु अस्माकं देशस्य न्यायपालिका निरङ्कुशानां धनिनां च हस्ते अस्ति । धनिनः स्वधनस्य, शक्तेः च उपयोगं कृत्वा न्यायं स्वपक्षे विमुखयन्ति ।

करदातृणां ज्ञातुं अधिकारः अस्ति यत् तेषां धनस्य किं भवति, अधिकारिणः तेषाम् धनस्य उपयोगं कथं कुर्वन्ति इति । सामान्यजनाः स्वस्य बहुमूल्यं मतं दत्त्वा नेतारं निर्वाचितं कुर्वन्ति । अतः तेषां ज्ञातुं अधिकारः अस्ति यत् नेतारः कथं कार्यं कुर्वन्ति इति । विभिन्नस्तराणां अधिकारिणां मध्ये पूर्णरूपेण प्रामाणिकता भवेत् ।

पारदर्शिता प्रत्येकस्य नागरिकस्य अधिकारः अस्ति तथा नागरिकाणां प्रश्नानाम् उत्तरं दातुं नेतृणाम् कर्तव्यं भवति, येन ते स्वदेशे किं भवति इति ज्ञातुं शक्नुवन्ति ।

ध्रुव छाबड़ा, दशमी—ई

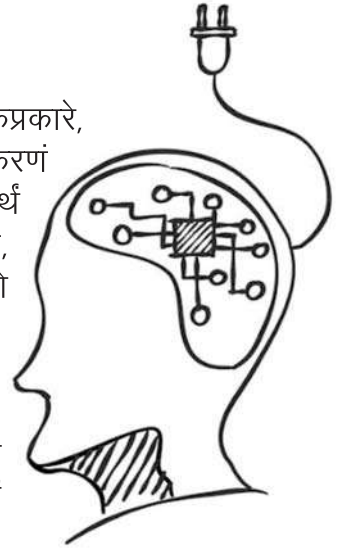
कृत्रिम बुद्धिमत्ता

कृत्रिमबुद्धिमत्ता समाजे द्विविधं प्रभावं प्रस्तुतं करोति, सुविधा असुविधा च । सकारात्मकप्रकारे, कृत्रिमबुद्धिमत्ता सार्वलान् कार्यान् स्वच्छीकृत्य, मानवसंसाधनानां रचनात्मकं च एकीकरणं करोति, अनेके स्थाने रणनीतेषु च उपयोगी भवति । आरोग्यस्य क्षेत्रे, एषा शीघ्रं यथार्थं च निदानेषु चिकित्सायां सहाय्यं करोति, अन्ततः जीवनान्तरं रक्षां करोति । समर्थत्वे च, यस्याः अनेकस्याः डेटासेटानां विश्लेषणे योजनायां सहाय्यं करोति, व्यापारविश्लेषणे वैज्ञानिकसंशोधने च योजनानि प्रदानं करोति ।

तथापि, कृत्रिमबुद्धिमत्ता उत्थानं न एव शुभम् । एकं मुख्यं चिन्तनं यत्र उद्योगस्य स्थानान्तरं सम्भवति अतः तन्त्रज्ञानस्य समर्थनं आवश्यकमस्ति तथा परीक्षणं च आवश्यकमस्ति । कृत्रिमबुद्ध्या संसाधितानि वस्तूनि व्यक्तीनाम् अनेकानि व्यक्तीगतानि आन्तरिकानि चिन्ताम् उत्पादयन्ति । कृत्रिमबुद्ध्या निर्णयप्रक्रियायाः सावधानीपूर्वकं विश्लेषणं करणीयम् ।

परन्तु वयं सम्भावितानां लाभानाम् अपेक्षां कुर्मः यतः कृत्रिम-बुद्धिमत्ता एल्गोरिदमेषु दोषाः एव भवति । जनशक्तिसहितं कृत्रिमबुद्धेः प्रभावीरूपेण उपयोगः अवश्यं करणीयः । अस्माकं बहुसामाजिके विश्वे कृत्रिम-बुद्धिमत्तायाः भविष्यनिर्देशने, समृद्धिकर्मणि च समाजस्य सज्जनपर्याये, यत्नं कर्तुं प्रमुखं समर्थयते । कृत्रिम-बुद्धिमत्ता भविष्यनिर्देशने समृद्धिकर्मणि च सज्जनपर्याये समतुल्यतां प्राप्नोतु ।

कौस्तब माजी , दशमी—ई



प्रदूषणकारणात् अवकाशदिनानि



दिल्लीनगरे प्रदूषणस्य वर्धमानस्तरस्य कारणात् अद्यैव अवकाशदिनानि घोषितानि ।

भारत-गङ्गा-मैदानीक्षेत्रेषु अनेकेषु नगरेषु भयंकरवायुगुणवत्तायाः सूचना अभवत् । समीपस्थे गाजियाबाद (३८२), गुरुग्राम (३७०), नोएडा (३४८), ग्रेटर नोएडा (४७४), फरीदाबाद (३६६) इत्यादिषु अपि भयंकरवायुगुणवत्तायाः सूचना अभवत् ।

अत्यधिकवायुप्रदूषणेन स्वास्थ्ये विविधाः प्रतिकूलपरिणामाः भवितुम् अर्हन्ति ।

एतेन श्वसनसंक्रमणस्य, हृदयरोगस्य, फुफ्फुसस्य कर्करोगस्य च संशयः वर्धते । वायुप्रदूषकाणां तीव्राः प्रभावाः पूर्वमेव रोगाक्रान्तान् जनान् प्रभावितं कुर्वन्ति । बालकाः, वृद्धाः, निर्धनाः च जनाः अधिकप्रवणाः भवन्ति ।

एवं एतेषां रोगाणाम् निवारणाय अवकाशदिनानि आवश्यकानि सन्ति ।

धीरन दत्ता, नवमी-ई

वायु-प्रदूषणस्य छात्रेषु प्रभावाः

वायुप्रदूषणे केनापि बाह्यकारकैः पर्यावरणस्य दूषणम् भवति । वायुप्रदूषणं फुफ्फुसस्य कृते हानिकारकं भवति, स्वास्थ्यसमस्यां च जनयति । बहवः जनाः 'अस्थमा', फुफ्फुसस्य कर्करोगादिभिः पीडिताः भवन्ति, विशेषतः वृद्धाः तीव्रकासेन पीडिताः भवन्ति । वायुप्रदूषणं छात्राणां शैक्षणिककार्यक्रमान् प्रभावितं करोति । प्रदूषणस्य कारणेन अवकाशदिनानि अध्ययनं स्थगितं कुर्वन्ति । अनेके बालकाः एतेषु अवकाशदिनेषु स्वगृहेषु न तिष्ठन्ति, अध्ययनं अपि त्यजन्ति । प्रदूषण-अवकाशेषु शिशिर-अवकाशः अपि न्यूनः भवति तथा च बहवः छात्राः शिशिर-अवकाशेषु यात्रां त्यजन्ति । वायु-प्रदूषणस्य अवकाशाः छात्राणां स्वास्थ्याय आवश्यकाः भवन्ति, परन्तु तेषां छात्रेषु दुष्प्रभावाः अपि भवन्ति ।

नम्या मदान, नवमी-ई



प्रातःकाले प्राक्-उत्थानस्य लाभाः

प्रातः जागरणेन स्वास्थ्यम् आनन्दं च प्राप्यते । भवतः मनोदशा च उत्तमा भवति । प्राक् उत्थायमानाः दृढचित्ताः भवन्ति, ज्ञानं च प्राप्नुवन्ति । प्रतिदिनं प्रातःकाले प्राक्-जागरणेन सुदिवसस्य सम्भावना वर्तते । प्राक्-उत्थानस्य लाभान् प्राप्तुम् अहमपि शीघ्रम् उत्तिष्ठामि ।

मम विद्यालयस्य जन्मदिवसः मम अनुभवः ।

अस्माकं विद्यालयस्य स्थापनादिवसोत्सवस्य कृते अप्रैल-मासस्य २३ दिनाङ्के बालकाः प्रतिभा-उत्सवे उत्साहेन भागं गृह्णन्ति, विभिन्नेषु कार्यक्रमेषु । स्वप्रतिभां प्रदर्शयन्ति । प्रतिभा-उत्सवे मम अनुभवः पूर्ववर्षेभ्यः भिन्नः आसीत् । अहं नूतनानि वस्तूनि गतिविधीन् च दृष्ट्वा आनन्दितवती नूतनज्ञानं च ज्ञातवती ।

निष्का शर्मा, षष्ठी-अ

भारते पर्यटनम्



पर्यटनं रोमांचकारी अस्ति । प्रियजनैः सह कृतं पर्यटनम् आनन्दं ददाति । पर्यटनेन मनोरञ्जनं भवति तथा ज्ञानवृद्धिः अपि भवति । पर्यटनकारणात् वयं अन्यदेशानां विषये ज्ञातुं समर्थाः सन्ति । देशे वा किं किं दर्शनीयम् अस्ति तथा तत्र कथं संस्कृतिः भवति एतत् सर्वं पर्यटनेन ज्ञायते ।

भारत-देशः विशालः अस्ति । अस्य उत्तरदिशायां हिमालयपर्वतश्रृंखला अस्ति । पश्चिमदिशायां मरुभूमिः वर्तते । पूर्वदिशायां बहुवनानि सन्ति । भारतदेशस्य दक्षिणदिशायां अनेके सागराः सन्ति । अत्र बहुविधाः प्रदेशाः, बहुविधाः संस्कृतयः च सन्ति । प्रत्येकराज्यस्य भिन्ना भाषा भवति । स्थाने-स्थाने विशेषं भोजनं भवति । सर्वे जनाः विभिन्नानि वस्त्राणि धारयन्ति । संस्कृतेः विविधता भारतस्य सौन्दर्यम् अस्ति । अतः भारतदेशः विश्वे प्रसिद्धः अस्ति ।

विदेशीयाः पर्यटकाः अत्र 'ताजमहल' इव सुन्दराणि स्थानानि दर्शनाय आगच्छन्ति । भारते प्रकृतेः सौन्दर्यम् अपि अस्ति ।

पर्यटन – उद्योगेन भारतशासनं पर्याप्तम् आम्हानानि प्राप्नोति । अत्र पर्यटनं सर्वश्रेष्ठं शुश्रूषा-उद्योगम् अस्ति । भारतस्य वृत्त्यर्थं योगदानम् अस्ति । अत्र अनुमानतः ८२ लक्षविदेशीपर्यटकाः आगच्छन्ति ।

पर्यटनेन अहम् अपि प्रसन्नः भवामि । अहं अभिमानेन वदामि यत् अहं भारतीयः अस्मि ।

विदेह जैन, नवमी-ई

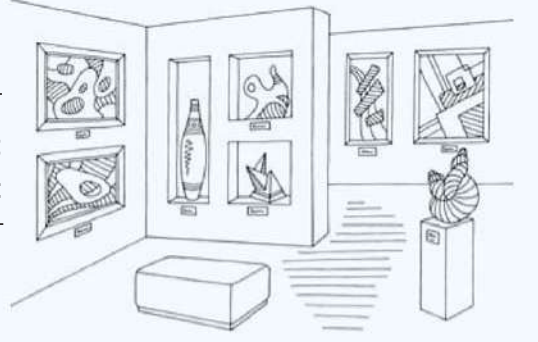
वैश्विकी उष्णता

कार्बन्-डाई-आक्साइड् इत्यादीनां हरितगृह-वायूनां वृद्ध्या प्रेरितः वैश्विक-तापः एकः महत्त्वपूर्णः वैश्विक-विषयः अस्ति । अद्यत्वे यत्र तत्र सर्वत्र वयं पश्यामः यत् उष्णतायाः प्रभावः दिनानुदिनं वर्धते । जनसङ्ख्यावृद्धेः कारणात् भवनानां निर्माणस्य आवश्यकता वृद्धिमाप्नोति । एतस्मात् कारणात् वृक्षाः कर्तयन्ते, वनानि क्षेत्राणि चाऽपि विनश्यन्ते, अनेन पर्यावरणे असन्तुलनेन वैश्विकी उष्णता वर्धते । जीवाश्म-इन्धनस्य ज्वालनेन विषाक्तवायूनाम् उत्सर्जने वृद्धिः भवति यतः सौरविकिरणं पृथिव्याः वातावरणे निबद्धं इव तिष्ठति, तापमानं च निरन्तरं वर्धयति । परमाणुभट्टीनां कारणेन, अत्यधिकशक्त्या च ये रेडियोधर्मीकरणः मुक्ताः भवन्ति, ते ओजोनस्तरस्य छिद्राणि जनयन्ति । फलतः सूर्यात् भयानकाः पराबैंगनीकिरणाः पृथिव्यां पतित्वा जीवनस्य नाशं कुर्वन्ति । एतानि परिवर्तनानि पर्यावरणव्यवस्थां बाधयन्ति, वन्यजीवानां कृते विभीषिकां जनयन्ति, मानवजीविकां प्रभावयन्ति च । एतादृश्याः स्थितेः निराकरणाय अनियन्त्रितम् औद्योगीकरणं निवारणीयम् । एतदेव वस्तुतः सम्पूर्णविश्वस्य कृते समस्याम् उत्पादयति । अतः सर्वैः मिलित्वैव स्थितेः संशोधनाय प्रयासः करणीयः । एतदर्थम् सामान्यविद्युदपेक्षया पवनोर्जसं, सौरोर्जसं प्रति च ध्यानं दातव्यम् । वृक्षकर्तनमवरुध्य अधिकाधिक वृक्षारोपणं कृत्वा वनसंरक्षणं प्रत्यपि ध्यानं दातव्यम् । निकृष्टतमप्रभावान् निवारयितुं, भावी-पीढिनां कृते ग्रहस्य रक्षणार्थं च तत्क्षणम् एकीकृतं च वैश्विक-कार्यम् आवश्यकम् अस्ति ।



ध्रुव छाबड़ा, दशमी-ई

मम प्रथमा कलाप्रदर्शनी



नमो नमः! मम नाम आदिः अस्ति, अहं मम प्रथमा कलाप्रदर्शनीयाः विषये वर्णनं करोमि। यदा अहं कलाशालायां प्रविष्टवान् तदा मम कलागुरुः मां अभिनन्दितवान्। शीघ्रं सर्वे सज्जाः भूत्वा स्व-स्वचित्रं प्रति गतवन्तः। मुख्यातिथिः प्रदर्शनीयाः उद्घाटनार्थं दीपकं प्रज्वालितवान्। ततः सा प्रत्येकं प्रतिभागीम् तस्य चित्रस्य विषये पृष्ठवती मञ्चं च गतवती। अन्ततः पुरस्कारसमारोहः अभवत्। प्रत्येकः प्रतिभागी स्वपरिश्रमस्य कृते एकं पुरस्कारं प्राप्तवान्। तदनन्तरं अहं गृहं गन्तुं प्रवृत्तः आसम् यदा दिवसस्य सर्वाधिकं सुखदं क्षणं घटितम्। कश्चन मम चित्रं क्रीतवान् यस्य मूल्यं ३५,००० रुप्यकाणि आसीत् अहं बहु प्रसन्नः अभवम् कलाप्रदर्शनी सर्वथा आनन्दप्रदा आसीत्।

आदि पोरवाल, षष्ठी-ई

नारीशक्तिः

नारीणाम् आर्थिकभूमिका भारतवर्षे सीमिता अस्ति। एतस्य कारणम् अस्ति यत् नारीणां शक्तीनां महत्त्वं समाजे नूतना अवधारणा अस्ति। किन्तु, महिलानाम् आर्थिकभूमिका, आधुनिकसमाजे बहुमहत्त्वपूर्णा अस्ति। महिला परिवारस्य देवी। महिला शिशोः गुरुः तथा माता अस्ति। नारीणाम् अधिकारः बहुमहत्त्वपूर्णः अस्ति। नारीशक्तिः देशस्य विकासे योगदानं करोति। यथा-सावित्रीबाई फुले, कल्पना चावला, इंदिरा गांधी, अमृता शेर गिल, सानिया मिर्जा, पी.वि. सिंधु इत्यादयः।

शायरी, दशमी-ई

सोशल मीडिया- प्रयोगः दुरुपयोगश्च



सामाजिकसंचारमाध्यमः अर्थात् ऑनलाइन वेबसाइट स्थानानि आभासीसंचारसमूहः च। एतेन उपयोक्तारः विभिन्नरूपेण सामग्रीनिर्मातुं साझाकर्तुं च शक्नुवन्ति। यत्र जनाः पाठं, चित्राणि, वीडियो च साझाकर्तुं शक्नुवन्ति। सामाजिकसंचारमाध्यमेन बहूनि कार्याणि सम्पद्यन्ते। शिक्षणात् प्रारभ्य सर्वाणि कार्याणि शक्यन्ते। बालकाः एतेन माध्यमेन मनोरंजनम् आनन्दं च प्राप्नुवन्ति। जनैः एतस्य उपयोगः नूतन-अज्ञातविषयाणाम् अन्वेषणाय बहुभिः क्रियते। "गूगल" इत्यादि अन्वेषणोपकराणि वर्तन्ते। सामाजिकसंचारमाध्यमस्य उपयोगं तु वयं दैनंदिने जीवने अपि कुर्मः। यद्यपि वयम् आपणे दूरवाण्या धनान्तरणं कुर्मः तदा, सामाजिकमाध्यमेन उपयोगः भवति। सामाजिकमाध्यमेन गृहात् कार्यालयकार्याणि कर्तुम् उपयोजयन्ति। परं दूरवाणीम् अति दृष्ट्वा नेत्ररोगाः अपि जायन्ते। अतः सामाजिकसंचारमाध्यमानाम् उपयोगम् अपि नियन्त्रितप्रमाणे करणीयम्। एतस्य अधिकप्रयोगेण मानसिकस्वास्थ्योपरि नकारात्मकप्रभावः भवति। सम्भाव्यतदुरुपयोगस्य कारणेन गोपनीया चिन्ता उत्पद्यते। साइबर-उत्पीडनं प्रचलति। भावनात्मकदुःखं जनयति। भ्रामकवार्तानां तीव्रप्रसारः महत्त्वपूर्णः विषयः अस्ति। अतः सामाजिकसंचारमाध्यमानाम् उपयोगः समुचितविचारं कृत्वा एव करणीयः।

आदर्श यादव, दशमी-ई

समाजे मानसिकस्वास्थ्यसंबंधी जागरूकता

संघर्षशीलजीवनशैली, आततिः, चिन्ता इत्यादयः कारकाः अस्माकं मानसिकसामाजिकस्वास्थ्यस्य अस्वस्थतां जनयितुं शक्नुवन्ति । एतादृश्याम् परिस्थितौ सामाजिकमानसिकस्वास्थ्यजागरूकता अतीव महत्त्वपूर्णा भवति येन जनाः स्वस्वास्थ्यस्य महत्त्वं अवगत्य तस्य सुरक्षायै समुचितपदं स्वीकुर्वन्ति ।

मानसिकस्वास्थ्यं भिन्नविचाराणां, भावानाम् च गहनसंग्रहः अस्ति । मानसिकस्वास्थ्यसंकटग्रस्तः व्यक्तिः भ्रष्टाचारं, संघर्षं, अक्षमतां, आत्महत्यां च प्रति द्रुतगत्या गच्छति । समाजे सर्वेषां वर्गलक्षणानां जनाः मानसिकस्वास्थ्येन प्रभाविताः भवन्ति अतः सार्वत्रिकतायाः दृष्ट्या एषा जागरूकता आवश्यकी भवति ।

मानसिकरूपेण स्वस्थः व्यक्तिः स्वस्य प्रौद्योगिकी, सृजनशीलता, नवीनतां च व्यज्यते, येन सामाजिकसुखं वर्धते । अतः उत्तममानसिकस्वास्थ्ययुक्ताः जनाः समाजस्य कृते कार्येषु सक्रियभूमिकां दातुं शक्नुवन्ति ।

जागरूकसमाजेन मानसिकस्वास्थ्यस्य संपूर्णा परिचर्या करणीयम् अस्य कृते स्थानीयसर्वकारः स्वैच्छिकसंस्थाः च जागरूकताकार्यक्रमस्य आयोजनं कुर्युः येन जनाः स्वस्य मानसिकरोगाणां सम्बन्धितलक्षणं ज्ञातुं शक्नुवन्ति, तदर्थं च समीचीनपरामर्शं प्राप्तुं शक्नुवन्ति ।

मानसिकस्वास्थ्यविषये सामाजिकजागरूकतायाः माध्यमेन सहायकसम्बन्धानां पोषणेन अनेके लाभाः प्राप्यन्ते –

1. कलङ्कस्य न्यूनीकरणम् – मानसिकस्वास्थ्यस्य विषये जागरूकतां अवगमनं च प्रवर्धयित्वा सहायकसम्बन्धाः प्रायः मानसिकरोगैः सह सम्बद्धस्य कलङ्कस्य भेदभावस्य च निवारणे सहायकाः भवन्ति ।
2. सहानुभूतिः करुणा च वर्धिता – मानसिकस्वास्थ्यविषये सामाजिकजागरूकता व्यक्तिभ्यः मानसिकस्वास्थ्यविषयेषु संघर्षं कुर्वतां प्रति सहानुभूतिम् करुणाञ्च विकसितुं प्रोत्साहयति ।
3. सुदृढसामाजिकसम्बन्धाः – मानसिकस्वास्थ्यजागरूकतापरिकल्पनया निर्मिताः सहायकसम्बन्धाः सशक्तसामाजिकसम्बन्धनिर्माणे योगदानम् । एते सम्बन्धाः व्यक्तिभ्यः अवगमनस्य, करुणां च भावः प्रदास्यन्ति, येन एकान्ततायाः, एकान्तवासस्य च भावाः न्यूनीभवन्ति ।
4. उन्नतसञ्चारः – मानसिकस्वास्थ्यविषये जागरूकता व्यक्तिभ्यः मानसिकस्वास्थ्यचिन्तानां सम्बोधने उत्तमसञ्चारकौशलस्य विकासे सहायकं भवति । एतत् व्यक्तिनां मध्ये मुक्तवार्तालापं, सक्रियश्रवणं, अवगमनं च प्रोत्साहयति, येन स्वस्थतराः अधिकसहायकसम्बन्धाः च भवन्ति ।
5. निवारणं शीघ्रं हस्तक्षेपं च – मानसिकस्वास्थ्यविषये सामाजिकजागरूकता मानसिकस्वास्थ्यसमस्यानां निवारणे शीघ्रहस्तक्षेपे च योगदानं दातुं शक्नोति । सहायकसम्बन्धाः मित्राणि, परिवाराः, समुदायस्य सदस्याः च अन्येषु दुःखस्य लक्षणं ज्ञातुं समर्थयन्ति ।
6. सकारात्मकः प्रभावः – सहायकसम्बन्धाः अन्येषां कृते सकारात्मकं आदर्शरूपेण कार्यं कुर्वन्ति, येन ते स्वस्य मानसिकस्वास्थ्यं प्राथमिकतां यच्छन्ति, तथैव स्वप्रियजनानाम् समर्थनं च कुर्वन्ति । एषः तरङ्गप्रभावः सांस्कृतिकपरिवर्तनं समग्रसमाजस्य मानसिकस्वास्थ्यकल्याणस्य उपरि अधिकं बलं च जनयितुं शक्नोति ।

निष्कर्षतः मानसिकस्वास्थ्यविषये सामाजिकजागरूकतायाः माध्यमेन सहायकसम्बन्धानां पोषणेन स्वीकारस्य, अवगमनस्य, करुणायाश्च वातावरणं निर्मीयते । एतेन न केवलं मानसिकस्वास्थ्यविषयेषु संघर्षं कुर्वतां व्यक्तिनां लाभः भवति अपितु समग्रसमाजस्य सकारात्मकः प्रभावः अपि भवति ।

निहारिका सहगल, दशमी-ई

आधुनिककाले शिक्षा-व्यवस्थायां नैतिकमूल्यानां महत्त्वम्

वर्तमाने अग्रेसराः भवितुम् आवश्यकं यतोहि वयं स्वप्राचीनपृष्ठभूमेः विषये जानीमः एतस्मात् च प्राप्तशिक्षां हृदयङ्गमं कुर्यामः । अस्माकं वर्तमानशिक्षाप्रणाल्याः आधारः अधिकतमस्य ज्ञानस्य सङ्कलनम् एव अस्ति । अस्मिन् नैतिकमूल्यानां विशेषं महत्त्वं नास्ति । अमृतकाले अस्माकं भारतवर्षं सर्वोच्चं स्तरं प्राप्तुम् अयं आवश्यकः यत् वयं स्वबालकान् ज्ञान-प्राप्तिना सह सर्वोत्तमानि नैतिकमूल्यानि आत्मसातं कुर्वन् निज चरित्रनिर्माणं कर्तुं प्रेरिताः करवाम । वैदिककाले स्वशिष्यान् उपदेशं यच्छन् गुरुः वदति स्म—‘मातृ देवो भव, पितृ देवो भव आचार्य देवो भव, अतिथि देवो भव ।।’ इति ।

एतेषाम् उपदेशानाम् आधारेण शिष्येषु प्रथमतः गुरुजनानां सम्मानप्रदर्शने अपरिचितानां च अतिथिजनानां प्रति आदरभावेन मनुष्याणां परस्परं सहजसम्मानस्य प्रवृत्तिः विकसिता भवति । गुरुणां उपदेशानुसारेण ‘सत्यं वद, धर्मं चर, स्वाध्यायान्मा प्रमद’ । एतैः उपदेशैः छात्रेषु सत्यवादनस्य, स्वधर्मपालनस्य, स्वाध्ययनस्य च प्रवृत्तयः विकसिताः भवन्ति । वैदिकपरम्परायाः अनुसारेण सर्वेषु जीवेषु एकस्य परमेश्वरस्य एव वासः । एतेन ज्ञानेन सर्वेषु मानवेषु सहानुभूतेः, स्नेहस्य सदाचरणस्य च विकासः भविष्यति । महाभारते अयमपि कथ्यते यत् आत्मनः प्रतिकूलानि परेषां न समाचरेत् । एतेन ईर्ष्या, द्वेषादि नकारात्मकविचारेभ्यः दूरी भवितुं शक्नुवन्ति ।

शिक्षया सह यदि नैतिक मूल्यानि अपि विद्यालयेषु महत्त्वं दीयते तर्हि चरित्रवन्तः छात्राः स्वशिक्षायाः समुचितं सदुपयोगं देशस्य विकासे एव करिष्यन्ति । देशः समुन्नतः भविष्यति ।

शाम्भवी तिवारी, एकादशी—डी

वर्धमानतापात् मुक्त्यार्थं वृक्षारोपणम् आवश्यकम्

ग्रीष्मावकाशस्य नाम श्रुत्वा एव अस्माकं मनः प्रसन्नं भवति । पूर्वं तु ग्रीष्मावकाशे सर्वे जनाः पर्वतीयस्थलान् गच्छन्ति स्म । तत्रत्य शीतलवातावरणं मनः प्रफुल्लितं करोति स्म । परम् अधुना तु पर्वतीयस्थलानां तापः अपि वर्धमानः अस्ति । तत्रापि वातानुकूलकस्य आवश्यकता अनुभूयते । अस्मिन् वर्षे वयं ‘धर्मशाला’ नामक पर्वतीयस्थलम् अगच्छाम । तत्रापि चत्वारिंशदधिकः तापः आसीत् । वनेषु अग्निजाज्वल्यमाना आसीत् । सर्वत्र भूमिउत्खननं दृश्यते स्म । वृक्षाणां कर्तनं कृत्वा अधिकाधिकं भवनानां निर्माणं सर्वत्र दृश्यते । वृक्षाणां कर्तनात् मृदा— अपरदनस्य समस्या अपि वर्धते । पर्वतीय क्षेत्रेषु यत्र—कुत्रापि शिलाखण्डानां विघटनं भवति । वृक्षाणां रोपणं कृत्वा वयं अनेकाभ्यः समस्याभ्यः विमुक्तिं प्राप्तुं शक्नुमः ।

यथा सर्वप्रथमं तु मृदासंरक्षणम् एतस्य महत्वपूर्णोपायः अस्ति । ‘मृदा’ शब्दः संस्कृतस्य ‘मृड्’ धातोः निर्मितः अस्ति । एतस्य अर्थः अस्ति पृथिव्याः उपरिसतहः यत्र वृक्षाणां रोपणं कर्तुं शक्यते । मृदायाः उर्वरतां वर्धयितुं शस्यचक्रणम् अत्यावश्यकम् अस्ति । कीटनाशकानां प्रयोगं विहाय वयं मृदासंरक्षणं कर्तुं शक्नुमः ।

जलसंरक्षणद्वारा अपि वयं तापनियंत्रणक्रमे सहायतां कर्तुं शक्नुमः । वृक्षारोपणेन अपि भूमिगतजलस्य संरक्षणं भवति । वातावरणस्य तापः अपि स्थिरं कर्तुं शक्यते । अहं तु प्रत्येकस्मिन् वर्षे वृक्षारोपणं कृत्वा स्वकर्तव्यस्य निर्वहनं करोमि । यदि वयं सर्वे वृक्षारोपणं कुर्मः तर्हि वातावरणस्य निर्मलीकरणे बहुसहयोगं भविष्यति ।

वायूनां शोधकाः वृक्षाः रोगाणामपहारकाः ।
तस्माद् रोपणमेतेषां रक्षणं च हितावहम् ।।

शाम्भवी सारस्वत नवमी—डी



एकः बालकः



तीनुः नाम बालकः निवसति स्म । सः जगत् स्वगृहवत् लघु इति चिन्तयति स्म । सः स्वस्य प्रतिवेशिनः अपि शत्रुः इति कल्पयति स्म । तस्य मातापितरौ तस्मै वक्तुं प्रयतन्ते स्म यत् सः स्वमित्रैः अन्यैः जनैः सह किञ्चित् मृदुतया वदतु, तान्प्रति एतावत् अशिष्टः न भवेत् इति । मातापितरौ किमपि कृतवन्तौ वा उक्तवन्तौ वा तस्य किमपि महत्त्वं नासीत् । तीनुः स्वपरिवारं विहाय सर्वेषां परितः जनान् प्रतिदुर्व्यवहारं कुर्वन् आसीत् । तस्य वर्गे अन्ये त्रयः बालकाः आसन् ये अतीव उत्तमाः बालकाः आसन् । ते तीनुना सह मित्रतां कर्तुम् इच्छन्ति स्म, तं बोधयितुम् इच्छन्ति स्म यत् अन्यजनानाम् प्रति एतावत् कठोरः न भवितुम् अर्हति इति । परन्तु त्रयः बालकाः अपि तीनुः किं करोति इति अवगन्तुं असफलाः अभवन् । तीनुः यत् करोति स्म तत् एव कुर्वन् आसीत् । ततः तस्य दश दिवसस्य विद्यालययात्रा अभवत् । तीनुः वर्षस्य आरम्भात् एव

यात्रायाः उत्सुकतापूर्वकं प्रतीक्षां कुर्वन् आसीत् । तस्य मातापितरौ अपि तं यात्रायां प्रेषयितुं सहमतौ अभवताम् अन्ते च, सः दिवसः आगतः यदा ते यात्रां गच्छन्ति स्म । बालकाः स्वभाग्यं सुरक्षिततया प्राप्तवन्तः । अन्येषु बालकेषु तीनोः वर्गस्य त्रयः उत्तमाः बालकाः मोनू, सोनु, टॉमी च आसन् । अध्यापकाः छात्रान् स्वछात्रावासेषु एव स्थातुं, दिवसं यावत् विश्रामं कर्तुं आहूतवन्तः, शिक्षकाः स्वछात्रावासं प्रति गतवन्तः । तीनुः घोषणायाः समये प्रक्षालनगृहं गतः आसीत् यदा सः बहिः आगतः तदा तस्य कक्षासहचारिणः तस्मै घोषणायाः विषये अवदन् । तीनुः तु अन्येषां बालकानां विश्वासं न कृत्वा शीते विहारं कर्तुं बहिः गतः । तत् पर्वतस्थानकं आसीत्, तेषां निवासस्थानं च पर्वतस्य शिखरे आसीत् । तीनुः सुन्दरं वितानं गत्वा स्वनिवासस्थानात् कियत् दूरम् आगतः इति न अवगच्छत् । एकस्मिन् समये सः स्वखलितः भूत्वा बृहद्वृक्षाणां, लतानां, ओषधीनां, गुल्मानां इत्यादीनां मध्ये अपतत् । तीनुः चलितुं न शक्तवान् । सः साहाय्यार्थं उद्घोषयति स्म, परन्तु तावत्पर्यन्तं सः यत्र निवसति स्म तस्मात् स्थानात् एतावत् दूरं गतः यत् तस्य उद्घोषं कोऽपि न श्रोतुं शक्नोति स्म । निवासस्थाने पुनः कोऽपि न अवगच्छत् यत् तीनुः तत्र नास्ति इति । ये अवगच्छन्ति ते किमपि न वदन्ति स्म, तेषां मनसि आसीत् यत् साधु यत् सः स्वार्थी सखा नास्ति । तदा ते त्रयः सुबालकाः अवगच्छन् यत् तीनुः तत्र नास्ति इति । ते तीनुम् अन्वेष्टुं गच्छन्ति स्म, सः च कुत्रापि नासीत् । ते गत्वा आचार्यान् एतत् विषये अवदन् ततः त्रयः बालकाः शिक्षकाः च तीनुं अन्वेष्टुं निर्गतवन्तः । ततः त्रयः बालकाः एकस्मिन् दिशि तीनुं, अन्यदिशि च आचार्यान् अन्विष्य गच्छन्ति स्म । तदा बालकाः तीनुं लम्बमानं प्राकृतिकजाले अटन्तं प्राप्नुवन् । तीनुः बालकान् तस्य साहाय्यं कर्तुं पृष्ठवान् परन्तु, बालकाः तीनुः इत्यस्य साहाय्यार्थं किञ्चित् प्रतिरोधकाः आसन् ते अवदन् यत् यदा ते तस्य मित्रतां कर्तुं प्रयतन्ते स्म तदा सः केवलं तेषां चिन्तां न करोति स्म तथा च अन्येषां जनानां च कृते घोरानि कार्याणि कुर्वन् आसीत् तीनुः क्षमायाचत यत् सः यत् कृतवान् आसीत् एतादृशान् घोरान् विचारान् मनसि स्थापयित्वा च । ततः बालकाः आचार्यान् आहूय तीनोः साहाय्यं कृतवन्तः । तीनुः प्रतिज्ञां कृतवान् यत् सः स्वपरिवारं जगत् न गृहणीयात्, अपितु जगत् स्वपरिवारः इति गृहणीयात् ।

अबिरामी रमेश, नवमी-ई

वैदिकसाहित्यं पर्यावरण च

मूलतो ब्रह्मरूपाय मध्यतो विष्णु रूपिणे
शिवरूपाय वृक्षराजाय ते नमः ।।

तं देवरूपं वृक्षं नमामि यस्य मूलं ब्रह्मरूपं मध्यभागं विष्णुरूपम् अग्रं च शिवरूपम् अस्ति ।

मूल ब्रह्मा त्वचा विष्णु शाखा रुद्रोमहेश्वरः
पातले पातले देवानाम् वृक्षराज नमोस्तुते ।।

— श्रीमद् भागवत

तव मूले ब्रह्मा विष्णुश्च तव शरीरे शाखारुद्रस्वरूपा पत्रेषु च देवाः विराजन्ते । एतादृशाय वृक्षराजाय मे नमः ।

अश्वत्थो देवसदनस्तृतीयस्यामितो दिवि ।
तत्रामृतस्य चक्षणं देवाः कुष्ठमवन्वत ।।

— अथर्ववेद ५.४.३

अश्वत्थवृक्षस्य कर्तनं वर्जनीयं, यतो हि एतस्मिन् ईश्वरस्य वासः अस्ति, अपि च यत्र एतस्य रोपणं भवति तत्र कोऽपि रोगः न भवति ।

मधु वाता ऋतायते मधुक्षरन्ति सिन्धवः । माध्वीर्नः सन्त्वोषधीः ।।
मधु नक्तमुतोषसो मधुमत पार्थिवं रजः । मधु दयौरस्तु नः पिता ।।
मधुमान नो वनस्पतिर्मधुमानस्तु सूर्यः । माध्वीर्गावो भवन्तु नः ।।
शं नो मित्रः शं वरुणः शं नो भवत्वयमा ।
शं न इन्द्रो बृहस्पतिः शं नो विष्णुरुक्रमः ।।
ॐ शान्तिः ॐ शान्तिः ॐ शान्तिः ।।

ऋग्वेद

वायुः मधुरतां प्रसारयति, सिन्धवः मधुरताम्
आनयन्ति, ओषधयः अस्माकं कृते मधुराः
भवेयुः । रात्रिः मधुरा स्यात्, उषा मधुरा स्यात्
स्थलीयवातावरणं च मधुरं भवेत् । विशालाः
वृक्षाः मधुरफलयुक्ताः भवन्तु । सूर्यः मधुरं भवेत् ।
गावः मधुराः भवेयुः । सर्वे देवाः अस्माकं कृते
मधुराः भवेयुः । ॐ शान्तिः ॐ शान्तिः ॐ
शान्तिः ।

शाम्भवी सारस्वत, नवमी डी



L'imagination veut
Toujours à la fois
rêver et comprendre
rêver pour mieux
comprendre, comprendre
pour mieux rêver

~ GASTON 
BACHELARD

Chère Mère, pour toi!

Chère mère, je t'ai vue toutes ces années, toujours rire et ne jamais pleurer.

Toujours tu sais que je t'aime,
Même si tu ne m'aimes pas.

Ton beau visage- les yeux bruns, les cheveux bruns et longs sont les plus beaux de tous.

Tu es très belle

Ta voix est très douce.

Dans les temps sombres, tu es optimiste.

Je te garderai heureuse.

Je t'aime beaucoup.

-Reya Seth, X-D

La première fois

La première fois que j'ai vue la mer;

C'était comme un rêve

L'eau froide touché mes pieds

La situation n'était pas du tout laide

La première nuit où j'ai rêvé,

Je ne voulais pas me lever

Dans mon rêve. c'était un jardin,

Mais je n'ai pas pu le voir longtemps
parce que c'était déjà matin

La première fois que j'ai dessiné

Des couleurs vives ont dansé

Tout ce que j'ai dessinée

Pour moi c'est devenu réalité

La première fois est précieuse

C'est une aventure délicieuse

Les premières fois, tout le monde les adorent

La première fois, c'est le début de ton bonheur

-Shobhan Acharya, IX-B

Un Bel Arc En Ciel

Un bel arc en ciel que j'ai vu hier,
Il scintillait de ses sept couleurs,
Violet comme des pensées,
Indigo comme les myrtilles,
Bleu comme le ciel d'été,
Vert comme l'herbe,
Jaune comme le soleil,
Orange comme le feu,
Et rouge comme les fraises.
Dis-moi a l'arc en ciel,
Tu es la plus belle.

-Rubani Singh Tyagi, IX-B



-Amaira Chhikara, X-C

Le Poème du Voyage

Dans le ciel bleu, les oiseaux chantent,
Le soleil brille, les fleurs enchantent,
J'apprends le français, c'est merveilleux,
Les mots nouveaux me rendent curieux.

Je fais des erreurs, mais je progresse,
Je découvre la langue avec tendresse,
J'écris des poèmes pour m'exprimer,
Le français, une aventure à savourer.

-Tatvagya Garg, IX-B

c'est moi!

Une jeune fille est assise,
Près de la fenêtre.
C'est moi!
On peut la connaître.
Elle n'aime pas jouer au sport.
Plutôt elle lit des romans.
Elle veut obtenir du succès,
Elle en rêve à chaque moment.
Elle les aime de tout son cœur.
Sa famille est tout pour elle.
Ses amis la soutiennent et l'adorent,
Ils sont exceptionnels.
Oui, c'est elle,
Et sa vie est belle.
-Nitya Jain, X-C

Salut, c'est moi, Vanshika
J'aime beaucoup de choses, comme-
Jouer de la guitare
Et prendre un train à la gare
J'aime voyager beaucoup;
Mais j'ai seulement 15 ans!
Mon dessert préféré est le tiramisu,
Et je ne peux pas vivre sans-
Un bon roman
Ou faire un dessin
J'aime quand je trouve
Un beau caillou
Ma matière préférée est l'histoire
Voilà! c'est moi !
-Vanshika Mahajan, X-D

Le Mystère de Mishka

Comme elle se sentirait heureuse,
Quelqu'un pour regarder l'animé,
Avoir quelqu'un comme les chiens et les chats,
Et quelqu'un qui écrivait des poèmes toute la journée.
Elle vit au cœur de l'Inde
Que les gens appellent New Delhi,
Peut être trop extravertie à mon goût
Mais la comprendre est un vrai mystère.
Et pourtant, elle voyage dans les profondeurs
juste pour comprendre,
Cette belle chose qu'on appelle la musique,
Parce que quand elle joue du piano,
Son esprit est loin de la réalité.
Elle voudrait vivre dans la fantaisie,
Elle voudrait avoir une évasion de ce monde,
Et ce n'est pas une surprise de dire,
Mishka est son nom.
-Mishka Bhattacharya, X-D

Moi et mes Rêves

Je suis Agam, laissez-moi vous conter,
Ma passion pour la musique,
Guitare, flute, violon, j'aime les harmonies,
Le son m'envahit, c'est ma mélodie

Football, cricket, basketball et golf,
Badminton aussi, où je trouve mon monde
Sur le terrain, avec joie
Le sport en équilibre qui me réjouit.

Français, mathématiques, et sciences m'aiment,
Dans ces matières je me forme et m'illumine

J'étudie dur, je cherche à bien réussir,
Pour rendre mes parents fiers et les éblouir.

Je suis un jeune plein d'espoir,
Musicien, sportif, avide de savoir.
Je trace mon chemin, avec détermination et zèle,
Vers un futur prometteur où mes rêves s'emmêlent.
-Agam Veer Singh, X-D

Gentille Sorcière

Il y a des histoires, de sorcières,
De diable et démons fiers,
Mais ils n'ont rien surtout
Les excentricités qui se cachent sous
Sa peau humaine.

Qui? Aliya, bien sur, vous savez.

Elle est bizarre, c'est vrai,
Mais il y a quelque chose à connaître
Même si elle écrit,
Des poèmes français d'épouvantes
Si tu vois sa vie,
Tu verras qu'elle est bien maraude.

Elle parle aux plantes, et au vent
Elle aime ses parents.
Elle vit les sciences, et est plutôt
Philosophe, elle pense.

Elle est sincère, elle travaille bien,
Elle connaît bien l'amitié,
Elle est gentille, elle est savant
Et peut-être, pas tout à fait une
épouvante.

-Aliya Sarkar Verniers, X-D

La première vue

La première fois que je t'ai vu,
J'en ai déjà vu
J'ai su que nous sommes la même,
J'ai su que nous allons faire une gemme.
Ensemble, nous allons vivre,
Ensemble, une vie antérieure nous allons
revivre,
J'ai espéré que tu m'aimes
J'ai espéré que nous oublions tous les
problèmes
Je sais que c'est tout bien
Parce que je t'ai, maintenant.

-Mandovi Ray Chaudhuri, IX-B



Je suis une étudiante à MIS qui vit à New Delhi. Mes préférences sont l'art, la danse, les voyages, la cuisine asiatique.

Voici ma vie à travers l'art: permettez- moi de me présenter, telle une âme artistique qui s'épanouit. Dans les nuelles de la créativité, mon esprit est un suspens, ébloui... artiste emergeante en dixieme de grace et d'audace.

Sur la taille immaculée, mes émotions s'entremêlent, en de tristes vibrations, des histoires qui se réveillent. Le crayon glisse entre mes doigts, lit un écho de mon être, je trace des lignes, et laisse l'impression renaître. La peinture est mon langage, mes couleurs sont mes mots, je crée un univers où le traité et l'émotion s'estoient. Chaque toile est une fenêtre ouverte sur mon âme...

-Nehashree Talapatra, X-D



Derrière le masque

Derrière le masque que l'on porte,
Se cachent des secrets et des peurs
Des émotions que l'on ne va pas montrer
Et des émotions que l'on ne va pas partager.

Derrière le masque que l'on porte
Il y a une personne fragile et forte
Une personne qui a vécu des hauts et des bas
Et qui a appris à se révéler à chaque fois.

Derrière le masque que l'on porte
Il y a une histoire à raconter
Une histoire de courage et de résilience
Et de moments de joie et de tristesse.

Alors, ne jugez pas la personne que vous voyez
Car il y a tellement plus derrière le masque
Et vous découvrirez des merveilles étonnantes.

-Srishti Sharma, IX-B



-Ananya Kwatra, XI-B



-Vanshika Mahajan, X-D

Un voyage en forêt

Quand j'avais neuf ans, mes parents m'ont emmené me promener dans une forêt. J'étais vraiment excité et je voulais explorer de plus en plus de nature. Nous avons commencé à 6 heures du matin. La forêt avait l'air calme et belle. Nous avons marché et marché. Au bout d'un moment, mes parents se sont assis pour ses réponses. J'étais trop excité pour me reposer. Je leur ai demandé si je pouvais explorer un peu plus cette zone et ils m'ont répondu que je pouvais marcher plus loin mais rester à proximité. C'était une expérience incroyable! Alors que j'avançais, j'ai entendu un grognement. J'ai poussé les buissons et devinez ce que j'ai vu? Une mère ourse avec ses petits mangeant un bouquet de baies. J'ai essayé de rester derrière les buissons et de ne pas les effrayer. Les petits étaient heureux et joueurs. Même après des années, je me souviens de ce beau moment que j'ai rencontré lors de ma promenade en forêt

-Cyan Arora, IX-B

Bonjour tout le monde! Je m'appelle Anumita je voudrais décrire ce que c'est être content. Dans ma vie, j'étais très contente quand je suis allée à Bali en 2023. J'ai mangé beaucoup de nourriture comme du poisson, des crevettes et du riz. En plus, j'ai fait trop d'activités. J'ai fait une promenade, du vélo à la montagne et j'ai aussi regardé la danse <<<kechuk>> où ils ont fait une représentation du Ramayana, c'était une expérience superbe. Là, je suis allée à l'île aux tortues et au temple d'Uluwatu. Alors, j'ai pris beaucoup de photos et elles étaient si belles. Finalement après 6 jours je suis retournée en Inde. C'était une expérience inoubliable et j'étais très contente. Si je pouvais, j'aimerais y retourner.

-Anumita Raj, IX-E



Les Émotions

'Peur'- cette émotion est très importante parce que c'est une émotion qu'il faut accepter pour la surmonter.

C'est la nuit avant Noël. Dans la maison d'Henry tout le monde préparait pour Noël. Henry avait déjà décoré le sapin de Noël et avait accroché des chaussettes près de la cheminée. Il s'est couché sur son lit et tout à coup, il a entendu un bruit! Il a sauté du lit et il n'a pas regardé la fenêtre. Henry l'a vu, il est monté sur le toit de sa maison. Bientôt, il est descendu de la cheminée et il est rempli les chaussettes. Mais quelle horreur! Ce n'est pas le père Noël c'est un voleur. Le voleur a pris beaucoup de bijoux et il a quitté la maison.

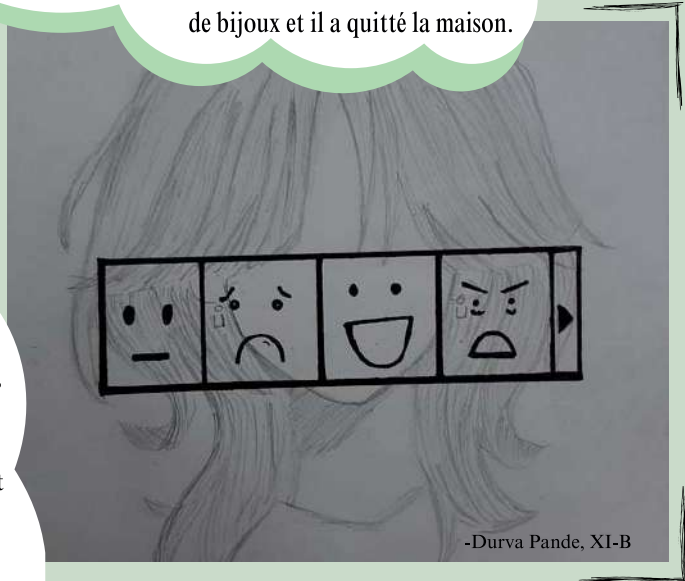
-Stutee Dawar, IX-C

L'excitation est une émotion puissante et exaltante qui met un feu dans l'âme. Il donne à la vie une énergie vibrante. L'excitation fait qu'une personne soit pleine d'enthousiasme vivante. Cela amplifie la curiosité et intensifie la concentration. Il stimule la créativité, aider les individus à explorer de nouvelles idées, à réaliser leurs rêves et à repousser les limites.

Imaginez ça, vous attendez votre voyage scolaire depuis quelques mois. Vous êtes enfin prêt à partir. Le sentiment d'anticipation, d'exaltation et d'empressement que vous ressentez est de l'excitation.

Un autre exemple, quand j'ai visité Disneyland pour la première fois, à l'âge de 7 ans, j'étais émerveillé plein d'enthousiasme, toute l'expérience était captivante et mémorable. Je voudrais finir en disant que l'émotion, excitation, est un sentiment mystérieux, intéressant et très beau et joyeux.

-Reya Kaloya, IX-E



-Durva Pande, XI-B

Je vais raconter un incident sur l'expression 'L'Embarras'. Chaque fois que je vois quelque chose de dégoûtant ou de gênant, ça me hérisse! Je me demande, qu'est-ce que c'est j'ai fait pour voir ça et ruiner mon humeur?

Une fois, j'ai regardé instagram reels pendant le confinement en 2021. J'ai vu un homme qui faisait la tête du farceur de DC comics. Il a utilisé un balai comme une perruque et c'était tellement écoeurant. Ça m'a donné envie de me brûler les yeux.

Je déteste l'expression 'cringe'. Je vous conseille de ne pas regarder les reels et étudier à la place pour votre bénéfice et votre bien être mentale.

-Manas Goyal, IX-E

Quand j'ai vu cette image, j'ai imaginé l'histoire de deux meilleures amies; Sophie et Geneviève.

Elles vivaient dans la même ville et se sont construit des souvenirs inoubliables.

Mais un jour, la famille de Geneviève a décidé de déménager dans une nouvelle ville.

Premièrement, la distance ne semblait pas être un obstacle. Elles se sont promises de s'écrire régulièrement.

Mais, après quelques semaines, les appels de Geneviève sont devenues de plus en plus rares, et ses réponses aux messages de Sophie se sont transformées en un silence.

Sophie sentait parfois abandonnée.

Un jour, Sophie a commencé à pleurer. Ses larmes exprimaient la douleur de son amitié brisée et elle sentait très négligée.

Elle espérait que le temps aiderait à guérir les blessures de son cœur déchiré.

Alors j'ai choisi l'expression tristesse parce que je suis en résonance avec ce sentiment et je sais ce que ça fait d'être trahi par une amie.

C'est tout!

Merci

-Dia Soni, IX-E

'Rire'- C'est la meilleure expression parce que quand on rit, l'hormone dopamine est libérée dans son corps.

Une façon de rire est d'écouter de la comédie, Il était une fois un garçon qui aimait faire rire les gens. Un jour, son quartier organisait un spectacle de talent. Il y a participé et il a fait de la comédie. Il a fait rire tout le monde et quand il a vu les gens rire, il s'est senti fier de lui. C'est très important d'avoir le sens de l'humour et de faire rire tout le monde.

-Divjot Singh, IX-B



-Vanshika Mahajan, X-D

Le basket et moi

Quand j'étais un enfant, je n'aimais pas beaucoup jouer. J'essayais seul quand tout le monde jouait. Mon meilleur ami me demandait de jouer, mais je ne jouais jamais. Un jour, quand mes amis jouaient au basket, je regardais le match. Les enfants ne jouaient pas bien. Je voulais les aider. Donc, je commençais à jouer avec eux et je découvrais que je jouais très bien. J'ai marqué beaucoup de buts. Depuis lors, j'apprécie jouer au basket.

-Shobhan Acharya, IX-B



-Abhipsa Mahua Singh, XI-B

LE BONHEUR

Pour moi, le bonheur est un choix. Nous devrions être heureux pour un cadeau si précieux qu'on appelle la vie. Et il n'est pas nécessaire d'avoir beaucoup de grandes choses pour être heureux. Le bonheur vient avec un sentiment de joie et de satisfaction. On ne peut pas apprendre le bonheur.

C'est une expression vivante.

Pour être heureux, il n'est pas nécessaire d'être riche. Le bonheur ne peut pas être mesuré mais peut-être être partagé. Laissez-moi partager avec vous une histoire sur le bonheur. Deux hommes étaient détenus dans la même salle. Ils étaient dans les mêmes conditions, mais l'un était malheureux et d'autres heureux. "Pourquoi êtes-vous si triste?" - un homme heureux a demandé à un homme malheureux.

"De quoi devrais-je être heureux? Je suis malchanceux dernièrement, j'étais libre et je pouvais me reposer à la maison, et la comme vous le savez, c'est plus intéressant qu'ici." -

un homme malheureux et a demandé à un homme heureux.

"Et pourquoi es-tu heureux?" Vous voyez a dit un homme heureux- "récemment j'étais dans une autre prison où les conditions sont bien pires, et mieux pour moi ici, comparé à ce qu'il était.

Beaucoup de gens veulent venir ici, mais je suis le plus chanceux. Si vous voulez être heureux, comparez simplement votre position pas avec ce qui est meilleur, mais avec ce qui aurait été pire."

-Cyan Arora, IX-B

Qu'est Ce Que Le Bonheur Pour Moi?

La première fois que j'ai rencontré ma chienne, j'étais extrêmement heureuse. Elle est la meilleure chienne, la plus jolie et la plus mignonne du monde. C'est l'histoire de comment nous avons eu un chien.

Alors, ma sœur parlait toujours d'avoir un chien et elle avait demandé à mes parents mais ils hésitaient. Cependant, un jour ma mère a décidé de céder.

Quand ma mère et ma sœur ont acheté Phoebe, j'étais à Ajmer pour un

concours scolaire. Imaginez ma surprise quand ma mère m'a appelé et j'ai vu un chien sur l'écran.

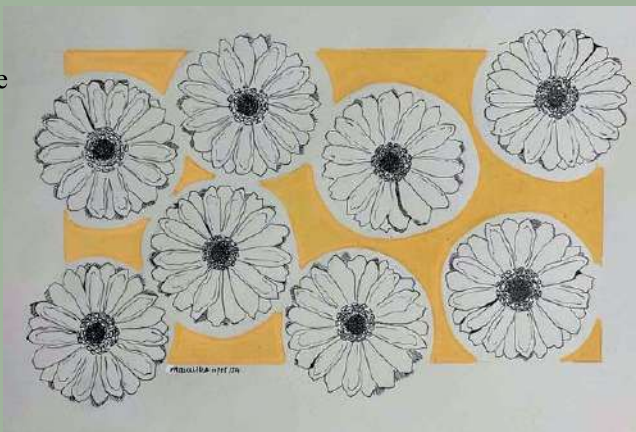
J'étais très confuse car je pensais qu'elle était un mouton. Ma mère m'a dit aussi qu'elle rencontrerait Phoebe. Elle était très difficile à gérer. De toute façon, ma mère a décidé de garder

Phoebe, heureusement et je l'ai finalement rencontrée après 4 jours quand je suis revenue d'Ajmer.

Je l'aime et je suis tellement reconnaissante pour une sœur qui a continuellement demandé un chien à nos parents.

-Saisha Kumar, IX-E

Manusha Nair



L'Internet Nous Rend Moins Sociable

L'Internet. On peut dire que c'est un monde différent. Souvent, vous vous perdrez entre ce monde, complet avec tout ce que nous pouvons désirer. Mais, est-ce que c'est vraiment bénéfique pour notre développement?

A mon avis, l'internet est une magnifique invention, mais aussi, elle nous rend moins sociable. Les enfants d'aujourd'hui, ils ne veulent pas jouer dans les parcs avec leurs amis. En place, ils préfèrent jouer aux jeux vidéos. On peut trouver tous les enfants à leurs téléphones, ils parlent avec le monde entier, mais si vous leur dis de parler en personnes, ils ne veulent pas! En écoles aussi, beaucoup d'étudiants préfèrent les cours en ligne plutôt que les cours à l'école. Comme toutes les choses sont disponibles sur l'internet, personne n'a besoin d'autre chose.

Moi, je pense que, si nous voulons protéger notre avenir, nous devons limiter notre usage de l'internet. Oui il y a trop d'avantages de cette technologie, mais, il a le potentiel de transformer notre monde, dans lequel personne ne parle avec les uns les autres, et c'est un futur que personne ne veut!

-Nitya Jain, X-C



-Swati Das, XI-A



La Nature - Mère Protectrice

Dans notre école, que voyez-vous partout? Dans le grand terrain, dehors de nos fenêtres. En chaque lieu, vous voyez un arbre et une vigne. Ils nous regardent et nous protègent. Ils nous donnent la paix, particulièrement quand nous sommes stressés. vous faites attention, comment vous sentez, quand vous êtes entouré de la nature? Moi, par exemple, je me sens tranquille quand je m'assis sur un grand arbre. je pense je peux sentir les esprits gentils qui habitent dans l'arbre J'adore écouter la chanson des oiseaux, je joue avec les insectes qui rampent autour du tronc de l'arbre. Quand j'admire le vert vigne, spécialement durant le printemps, avec les fleurs pittoresques, je suis optimiste. Je ne pense pas à des choses chanceuses; je suis une étudiante dans la meilleure école de ma ville, j'ai beaucoup d' amis gentils, une famille qui m'adore, beaucoup de romans à lire. Quand je suis avec la nature, ma mère protectrice, je ne suis pas triste. Je suis reconnaissante de ma vie. Notre mère nous donne tout; après nous la maltraitons. Nous sommes ingrats, encore elle ne n'hésite pas à nous protéger. Nous devons apprendre de la nature, et la protéger aussi, car si nous continuons comme nous sommes maintenant, nous verrons comment elle est en colère bientôt.

-Vanshika Mahajan, X-D

Ma Grand'mère Dit...

Ma grand-mère raconte souvent des contes – des contes de fées et de la poésie en Hindi. Mais, j'adore ses contes de sa jeunesse quand elle était une étudiante. Elle a dit qu' une fois, elle jouait avec ses amis dans un parc quand soudain elles ont vu un cerf dans la jungle a du parc. Le cerf est très grand et magnifique et ma grand-mère et ses amis décident de le pour suivre. Elles partent après le cerf dans la jungle. Mais après une heure ma grand-mère était réparée. Elle avait peur et avait beaucoup pleuré.. Puis, soudain, une femme a vu des arbres et aider ma grand-mère. Mais, quand ma grand-mère voulait dire « Merci beaucoup madame. », la femme avait disparu. Ma grand-mère n'a pas raconté de contes mystérieux mais quelquefois elle dit les contes des jours d'enfance de mon père, mes oncles et mes tantes. Ses contes sont très intéressants et aident à me calmer et à avoir une conversation avec elle. J'adore ma grand-mère.

-Saanvi Mishra, X-D

La Guinée

Anya: L'Afrique de l'Ouest est tellement intéressante!. Je suis très heureuse d'avoir obtenu la Guinée comme projet. La Guinée, un pays colonisé par la France jusqu'à 1958.

Nitya: Oui. En fait, c'est aussi un pays très traditionnel et ses habitants suivent de nombreuses coutumes différentes. C'est absolument fascinant!

Anya: En plus, nous pouvons savoir l'impact de la colonisation française sur la culture et les traditions de la Guinée. Cela nous permettra aussi de mieux connaître la France, un pays que nous aimons tellement, n'est-ce pas Nitya?

Nitya: Hmmm. La Guinée, c'est un pays d'Afrique de l'Ouest, situé sur la côte atlantique.

Anya: Formidable! Venez nous en apprendre plus sur la Guinée.

Anya: Est-il vrai que le français est toujours la langue officielle, mais plusieurs langues et dialectes tribaux sont également utilisés?

Nitya: En effet, en Guinée, ils voudraient bien qu'à l'école les élèves apprennent leur langue locale avec le français. Ils veulent bien conserver leurs traditions et leur culture.

Anya: Ah! Je me souviens avoir vu leurs communautés chanter et danser sur leurs chansons autochtones. Ça me donne envie de danser aussi.

Nitya: Ah ha...Et tu veux goûter les plats traditionnels?

Anya: Oui. la cuisine guinéenne comprend toujours du riz

Nitya: Ah mais connais-tu une spécialité guinéenne?

Anya: Footi, une spécialité de la Guinée se compose des aubergines, des oignons, des haricots, de la sauce tomate et un cube de bouillon

Nitya: Hmmm ça a l'air très appétissant. L'Afrique de l'Ouest est un paradis à découvrir!

- Anya Gupta and Nitya Gupta, XI-B

LA GUINÉE



Ankara Motif

*«Voyager, c'est aimer découvrir
et apprendre, c'est se rendre
compte que les cultures
sont toutes belles et
riches.»*



*Travail,
justice,
solidarité*

NUIT ÉTOILÉE

Juge 1: Bonjour! Nous sommes ravis de vous accueillir aujourd’hui pour parler de la peinture “La nuit étoilée” de Vincent van Gogh.

Artiste: Bonjour, je suis très heureux d’être ici et de vous présenter ma nouvelle interprétation de cette œuvre.

Juge 2: Commençons par parler des couleurs dans cette peinture. Elles sont très vives et expressives. Qu’est-ce que vous en pensez, Monsieur l’artiste?

Artiste: J’ai utilisé des couleurs vibrantes pour capturer l’essence du ciel tourbillonnant et des étoiles scintillantes.

Juge 1: Et que pensez-vous de la technique utilisée par Van Gogh dans cette peinture?

Artiste: J’ai utilisé une technique similaire à celle de la touche de pinceau pour créer une texture dynamique et une sensation de mouvement.

Juge 2: La Nuit étoilée est une œuvre très célèbre. Pourquoi pensez-vous qu’elle a eu un tel impact sur l’histoire de l’art?

Artiste: Cette peinture capture vraiment l’imagination des gens et j’ai espéré recréer cet effet avec ma nouvelle interprétation.

Juge 1: Merci beaucoup pour ces éclaircissements, Monsieur l’artiste. Nous avons vraiment apprécié cette discussion sur votre réinterprétation de “La nuit étoilée”

Artiste: Merci à vous deux. C’était un plaisir de partager ma vision avec vous.

-Aashna Khanna and Tejasvi Sahoo, VII-A



Harmonie est
Amour
Réconciliation
Magique
Ocean d'unité
Nécessaire
Impossible à vaincre, et
Éternel.

-Aaron Surya, IX-B

Hindu, asiatique
Africaine
Regarder la meilleur
Malgré nos différences
On peut s'aimer
Naître et croire
Immortalisés les moments paix
Être heureux parmi les hommes.

-Avyukt Mohan, IX-B

Resources
Écologiques
Sauvegardées
Pour l'
Environnement, la
Conservation
Transition

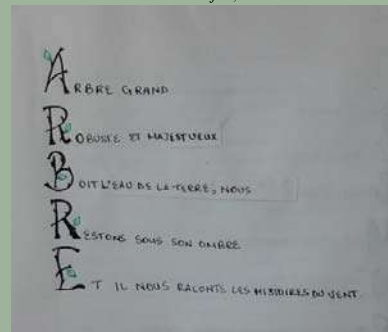
-Srishti Sharma, IX-B

Ne pollue pas l'environnement
Aimer l'environnement
Tondre les arbres et les plantes
Unir avec la nature
Réduire, réutiliser, recycler
Et alors vous serez émerveillé pas la
beauté de la nature

-Raghav Davar, IX-B

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Vanshika Mahajan, XI-B



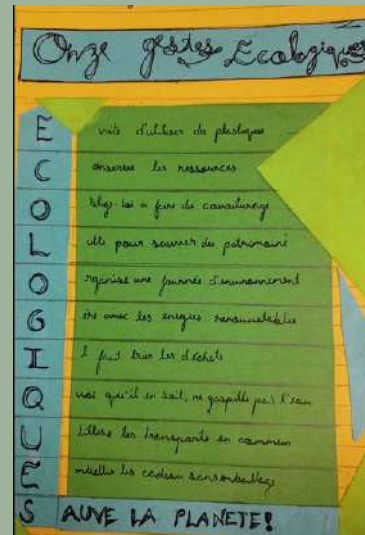
Arbre grand

Robuste et majestique

Boit de l'eau du terre, nous

Restons sous son ombre

Et il nous raconte les histoires
du vent



Poorna Datta, IX-B

Evite d'utiliser du plastique

Conserve les ressources

Oblige toi à faire covoiturage

Lutte pour sauver du patrimoine

Organise une journée d'environnement

Gère avec les energies renouvelables

Il faut trier des dechets

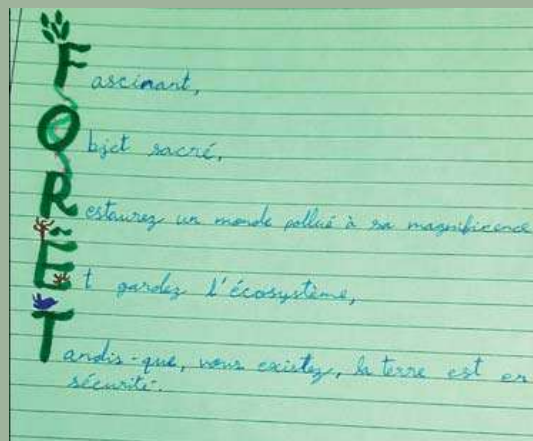
Quoi qu'il en soit, ne gaspille pas d'eau

Utilise les transports en commun

Embellis les cadeaux sans emballage

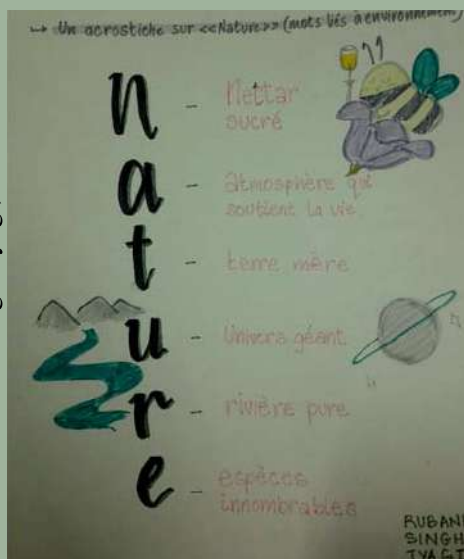
Sauve la planete!

Fascinant
Objet sacré
Restaurez un monde pollué à sa
magnificence
Et gardez l'écosystème
Tant que, vous existez, la terre est
en sécurité



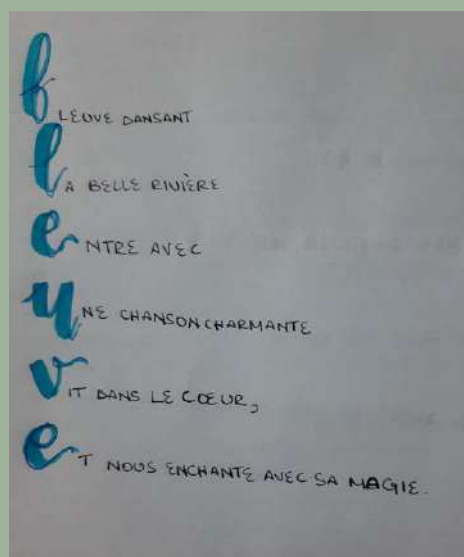
Mandovi Ray Chaudhury, IX-B

Rubani Singh Tyagi, IX-B



Nectar sucré
Atmosphère qui soutient la vie
Terre mère
Univers géant
Rivière pure
Espèces innombrables

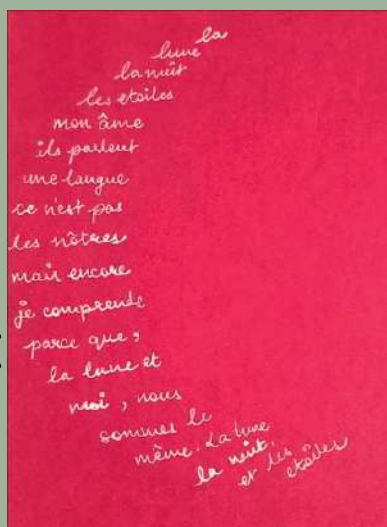
Fleuve dansant
La belle rivière
Entre avec
Une chanson charmante
Vit dans le cœur
Enchante-nous avec sa magie



Vanshika Mahajan, X-D

Les Calligrammes

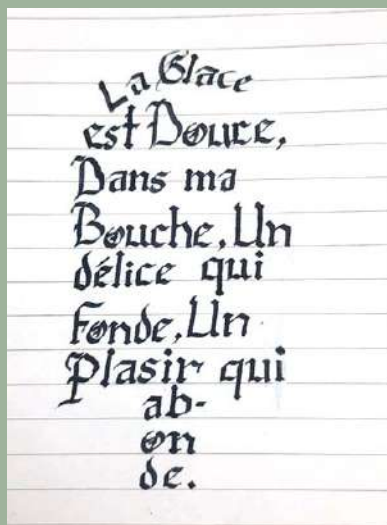
Katayni Sharma, X-D



Nitya Jain, X-C



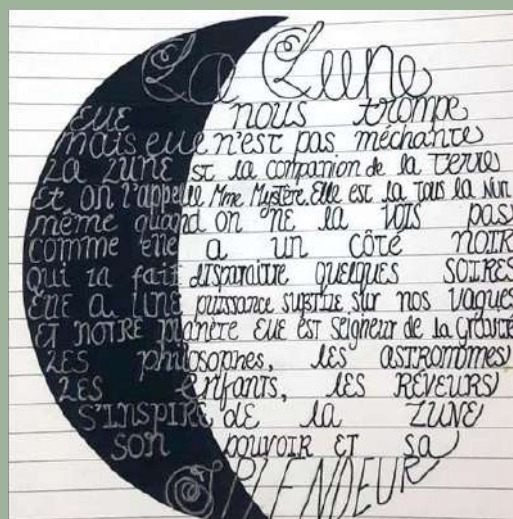
Radhika Chaudhary, X-C



Abhipsa Mahua Singh, X-D



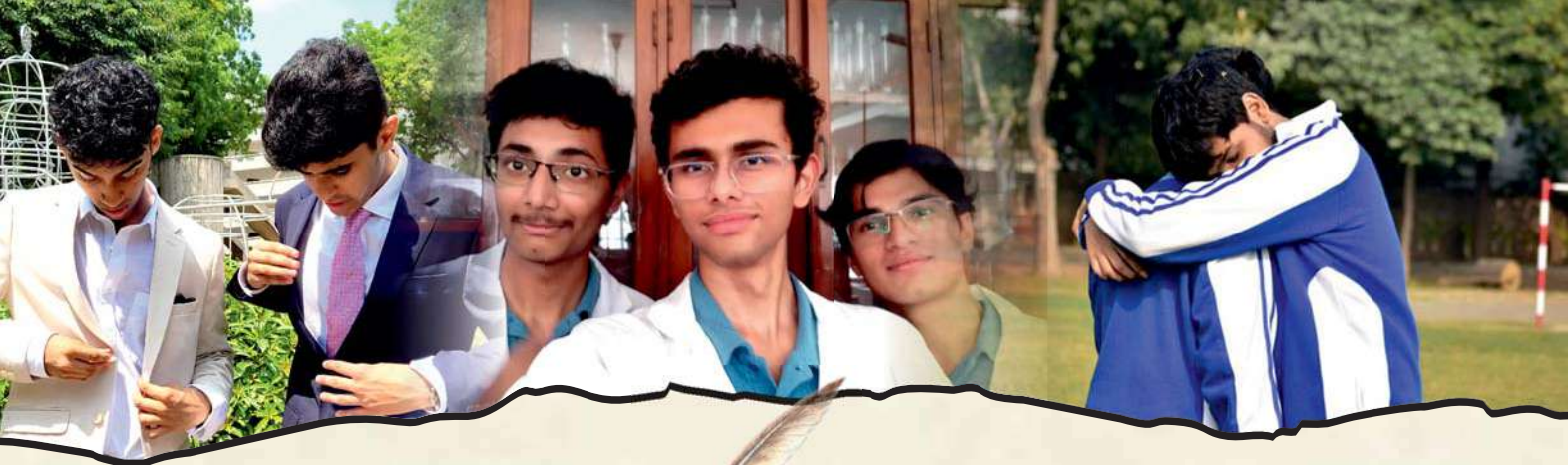
Aliya Sarkar Verniers, X-D





*A harmonious collective aspiration can change the
course of circumstances...*

~ The Mother



Dear MIS

"Fourteen years... these walls have seen me fall and learn, and grow up not just to be an educated young man but to be a good one. MIS taught me the difference. I would have existed just fine but MIS taught me how to live. Textbooks offered knowledge, but late-night study gaming sessions with friends, Dash sir's pep talks before exams, the longest walks to the washroom and the roar of the crowd at the Jauhar cup – that's what truly taught me the meaning of life. It's about the connections, the laughter, the shared triumphs and heartbreaks. Here's to the memories, the friendships, and the lessons that go beyond the syllabus. If given the chance to relive, I wouldn't trade a single messy soyachip, forgotten cycle test, or awkward school dance for anything. This wasn't just a school, it was a home, and the best kind at that."

~ Amogh Awasthi, XII-D

I've come a long way, from looking up to our seniors to actually becoming one. The journey of not wanting to go to school to not wanting to leave has been truly inspiring. To leave something that has been a part of my life for the last 14 years isn't easy. The fact that we're leaving school still hasn't hit me, for it feels like yesterday that I took my first step into MIS. I would do anything to relive this journey all over again, for this has been the best time of my life. Thank you, MIS, for making school feel like home and for giving me the memories I'll cherish till eternity.

~ Vaaniya Kumar, XII-A

MIS represents not just a name to me, but a place of deep-seated affection, a place of learning where I enjoyed two incredible years of my school life that were perfectly blended with fun and a scrapbook of memories. Coming to a new school appeared challenging, yet it was made seamless by the warmth and kindness of everyone, making it delightful. The countless joyful moments and treasured memories crafted with teachers, friends, and juniors will always hold a special place in my heart. The field was our cherished escape, and the PE classes were the highlight of our schedule. Circle time discussions, annual day celebrations, emotional farewells, Teachers' Day festivities—all these times spent here have imprinted on my soul. These cherished moments will be greatly missed.

With all my heart, thank you for everything MIS

~ Avni Barsa, XII-D

I still remember my first day at MIS... I was in tears to leave the comfort of my home and wear an unfamiliar uniform. Little did I know that I was about to become a part of a beautiful family. 12 years of purest memories, best of friends, greenest grasslands and tsunami of opportunities at MIS. Before I knew it, we were there for the last week of school. The Lohagarh Trip, Scribble Day, Blessings' Day and 30th December, 2023 – our farewell. I would give up anything in the world to write on little slates and sit in the colourful Primary Library reading Tinkle Digest! I couldn't be prouder to be a Mother's Blossom... an aspiring Hero Warrior...-

~ Aarna Sareen, XII-E





All things come to an end

All things come to an end,
Day and night, joy and sorrow,
Even love and hate,
Time and space fade in,
And reality yields to fate.

Perhaps that is what we say,
But I say, "Until we meet again";
Because as a chapter comes to an end,
Another one shall begin;

As we walk through the grounds,
for the very last time,
I suppose tears will be shed,
But as we do look back,
Perhaps we'll realize the future
Towards which we've been led;

The warmth of knowing all we could,
Not wanting more, not needing less,
Holding close the past ~~the~~ we know,
A fitting goodbye for all teachers and friends;

In the end if things do come to an end,
Somethings will always remain unsaid,
words left unwritten,

As we cross into our uncharted galaxy,
Perhaps we'll always find our way if our
lessons are never forgotten.

~Hridayansh Khera, XII-E

"School was the best place to experiment and learn new things. The teachers really taught me not to be afraid to make mistakes and give my best for anything I do. After spending 14 years at MIS, I feel prepared for the real world. A piece of advice for anyone in school is to just be yourself- don't be afraid of what others will say or if it will look cringe because whenever you look back, you will cringe at anything you did. Enjoy this time."

~ Aaditya Rana, XII-D

At 5, a short girl with short hair stepped in campus, she thought MIS was the big wide world she was told about. At 17, a slightly taller girl with slightly longer hair steps out of campus, she knows MIS prepared her for the big wide world.

~ Aiden Juneja, XII-C

As I step into the future, I carry the echoes of laughter, the warmth of friendships, and the lessons learnt from every corner of the MIS - my home away from home. I'll miss the spirited mornings, the supportive teachers, and the cherished memories that will forever shape me. To my juniors, embrace every moment - these years are golden and way too short, just like our lunch breaks!

~ Vrinda Malhotra, XII-A





CLASS XII (2023-2024)

Row 1 : Agrim Gupta, Ritika Maan, Shraddha Kumar, Shambhavi Singh, Suryanshu Das, Roshni Rai, Navya Bhargava, Mehek Gupta, Shreya Singh, Pranoyee Sarkar, Kavya Sinha, Animesh Aggarwal, Sarandeep Singh, Rea Bhandari, Aditi Kumar, Aarna Sareen

Row 2 : Maahir Gupta, Ahnan Bahl, Armaan Giri, Geethakrishna Muwvala, Vaishnavi Rai, Aashika Jain, Prashansa Gulati, Shikha Seiwai, Yashvi Dutt Pant, Vaaniya Kumar, Hoshika Gupta, Sneha Rao, Maryam Khan, Vandita Sudan, Lakshmisree Lakshmanan, Suryanshi Pinaki, Navya Dewan, Mridul Krishna, Pia Sharma, Aanya Sondhi, Nisritra Mehra, Samarth Arora, Arthant Bhandari, Maadhvesh Borah Ahluwalia, Navonil Biswas

Row 3 : Lavanya Bangla, Avi Mohan, Harsh Bundela, Shiv K. Nanda, Shashwat Sagar, Tanmay Vidyalankar, Vanya Savara, Aadya Agarwal, Ihaa Gautam, Anshika Srivastay, Aashna Dhingra, Anushka Raturi, Drishti Sharma, Siya Srivastava, Shambhavi Mahesh, Ishani Behl, Paavani Abhisrta, Anisha Banerjee, Nysa Avni Bahadur, Kirti Seth, Anya Goyal, Ananya Banerjee, Schwaas Dutta, Aryan Pramanik

Row 4 : Praneel Sharma, Dhruv, Adwitya Kumar, Dhruv Punjlot, Arsh Khetarpal, Ishaan Mishra, Gunit Sahai, Kalyan Kumar Jha, Aarushi Srivastava, Vaanya Tanwar, Triya Basu Roy, Ouzma Khatoon, Lakshmi, Smriti Saxena, Siya Singh, Adifa Paul, Shreya Sinha, Radhika Mattur, Samata Gharti Chhetri, Ishani Kar, Aditi Chaulhan, Aditya Umesh Kadam, Satvik Kapoor

Row 5 : Krishna Singhal, Rohan Singh, Malhar Mazumdar, Avani Basra, Bhavni, Shriti Bhattachar, Aiden Juneja, Aditi Patra, Dhara Mittal, Virinda Malhotra, Aadiya Vikrant Rana, Manan Katoch, Kushagr Grover, Darsh Vohra, Kunal Monga, Myra Bahl

Row 6 : Kartik Joshi, Tanmay Chopra, Shaurya Singh Nirwal, Namya Jain, Suhaani Kashap, Samaira Kapoor, Tanvi Dadhwal, Kumari Aratika, Chinnmayee Vidyalankar, Aryaman Jolly, Sara Gupta, Lavanya Kamal Gadia, Anoshka Jindal, Udayamruth Hareesh, Rulhaan Krishna, Shiv Arya, Adray Malik, Aradhya Garg, Aditya Singh, Tannishth Gupta, Bhargav, Rudrabhishek Maratta, Amayvikrama Narayan, Kavya Nayyar, Simar Suri, Kshitij Verma, Pranjal Priyadarshi, Pranav Dudeja

Row 7 : Jai Mohanka, Noel Tudu, Aryaveer Jain, Jai Kishan Arora, Lakshminarasimhan Sudarshan, Vatsal Bhushan Garg, Rahul Narayanan, Eshaan Sharma, Viren Wadhera, Abhay Sanjay Trehan, Anav Garg, Arjun Uday Verma, Priyanshu Kumar Pandey

Row 8 : Vaibhav Guliyar, Tanush Baloni, Suhaan Aryan Bakshi, Ishaan Suri, Vedansh Bhushan Garg, Vinayak Rawat, Viraj Dahiya, Shaurya Narayan Singh, Bhanu Kamal Bindra, Amogh Awasthi, Sankalp Verma, Shubhankar Mohan Sharma, Manas Kaushtik, Aryaveer Saiwal, Arnav Malik, Suryansh Singh, Pranav Menon, Hridyansh Kherra