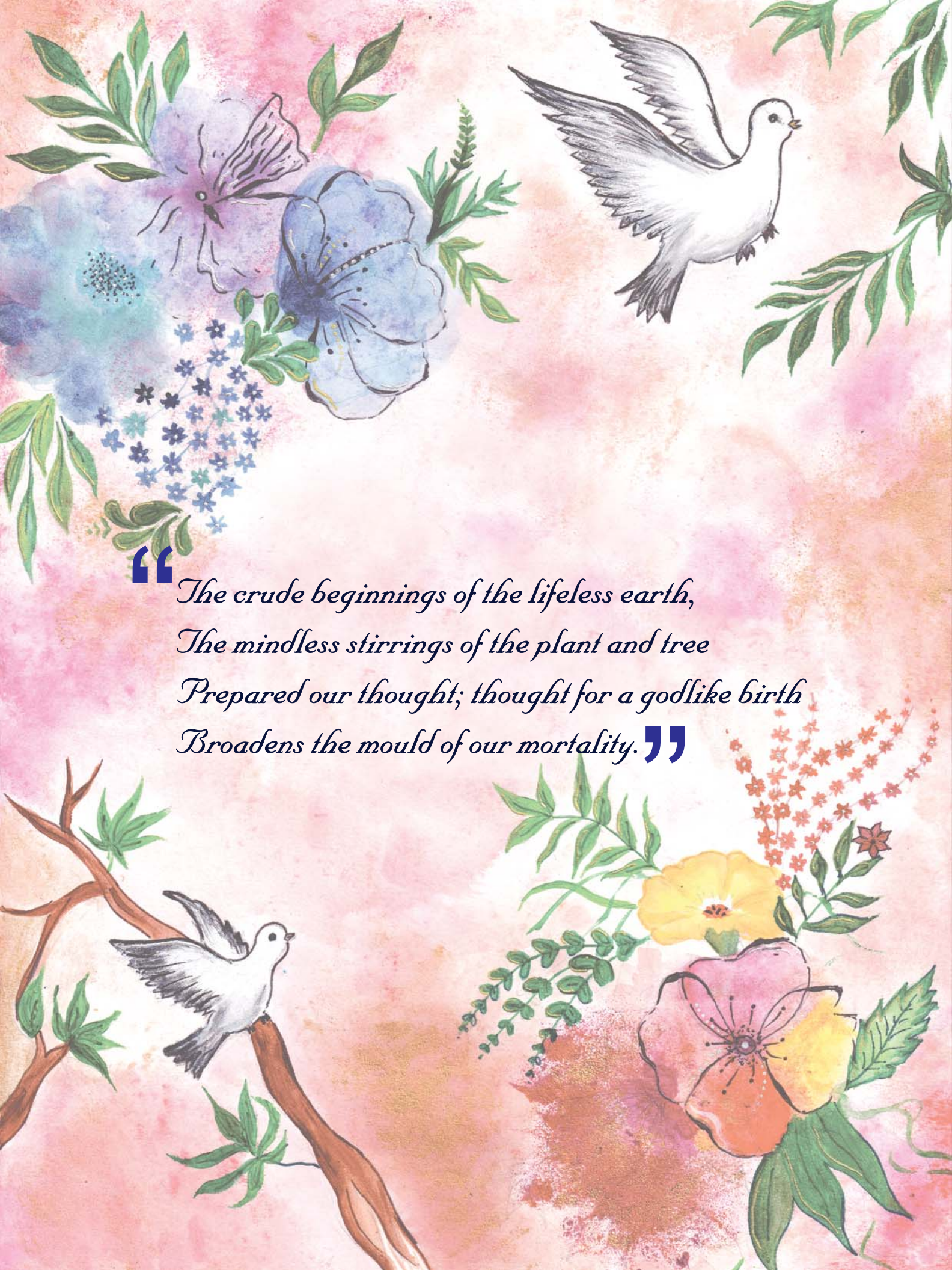


NAVCHETNA 2023

THE MOTHER'S INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL

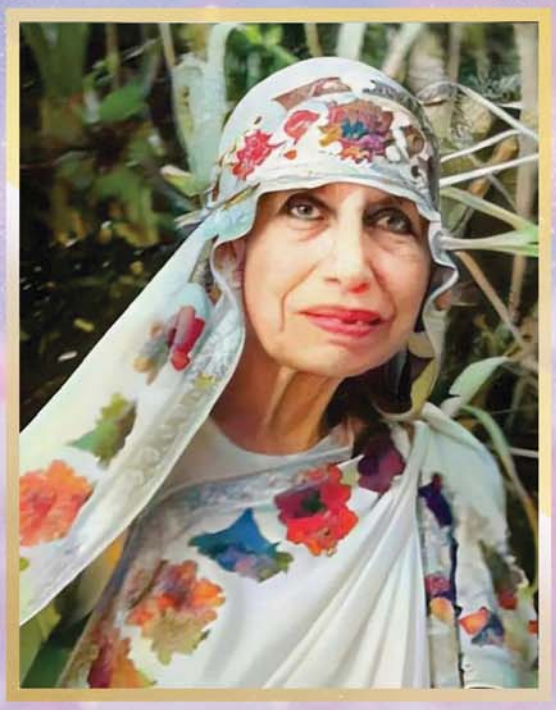


"The crude beginnings of the lifeless earth,
The mindless stirrings of the plant and tree
Prepared our thought; thought for a godlike birth
Broadens the mould of our mortality."



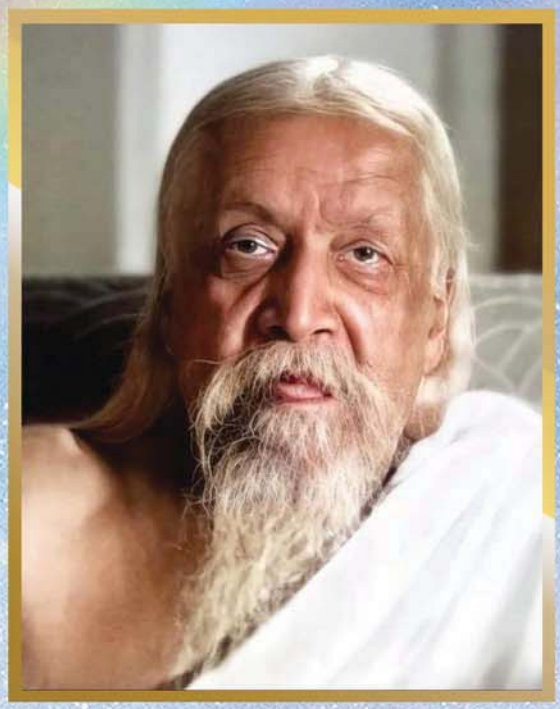
NAVCHETNA
2023

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



Youth is constant growth and perpetual progress. Youth does not depend on the small number of years one has lived, but on the capacity to grow and progress.

To grow is to increase one's potentialities, one's capacities: to progress is to make constantly more perfect the capacities that one already possesses… As soon as one ceases to progress, advance along the road of perfection, one is sure to fall back and become old. I have known old people of twenty and young people of seventy. If you are always open to a new progress, a new improvement, a new transformation, then you are eternally young.



The old shall perish; it shall pass away,
Expunged, annihilated, blotted out;
And all the iron bands that ring about
Man's wide expansion shall at last give way.

Freedom, God, Immortality; the three
Are one and shall be realised at length,
Love, Wisdom, Justice, Joy and utter Strength
Gather into a pure felicity.

The Iron Age is ended. Only now
The last fierce spasm of the dying past
Shall shake the nations, and when that has passed,
Earth washed of ills shall raise a fairer brow.

This is man's progress; for the Iron Age
Prepares the Age of Gold. What we call sin,
Is but man's leavings as from deep within
The Pilot guides him in his pilgrimage.

He leaves behind the ill with strife and pain,
Because it clings and constantly returns,
And in the fire of suffering fiercely burns
More sweetness to deserve, more strength to gain.

The Editorial Board - 2023



Members

English	:	Aarna Sareen, Aditi Chauhan, Aditi Patra, Adrija Paul, Anoushka Jindal, Darsh Vohra, Dhara Mittal, Hoshika Gupta, Hridayansh Khera, L. Lakshmishree, Rudrabhishek Maratha, Shirin Bhatnagar, Vandita Sudan
Hindi	:	Ananya Banerjee, Anisha Banerjee, Shreya Singh, Suryanshi Pinaki
French	:	Nitya Gupta, Shanvi Tanisha
Sanskrit	:	Aradhya Porwal, Ridhima Wahi, Shrishti Gupta
Design Team	:	Kalyan Jha, Smriti Saxena
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Cover Design	:	Eshita Rakesh









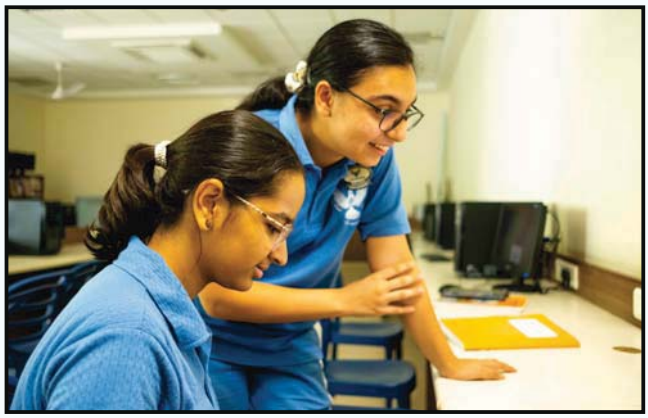
Editorial

Oh, to be young again when magic seemed so real! It could be touched, felt, smelt, and lived. Oh, to jump off trees and pretend we are fairies! To talk to animals and grow wings and fly! To sing like sirens or fight in mythical wars with the heroes belonging to legends. But unfortunately, as we grew up, the magic disappeared from our lives, replaced instead by 'realistic' situations and possibilities.

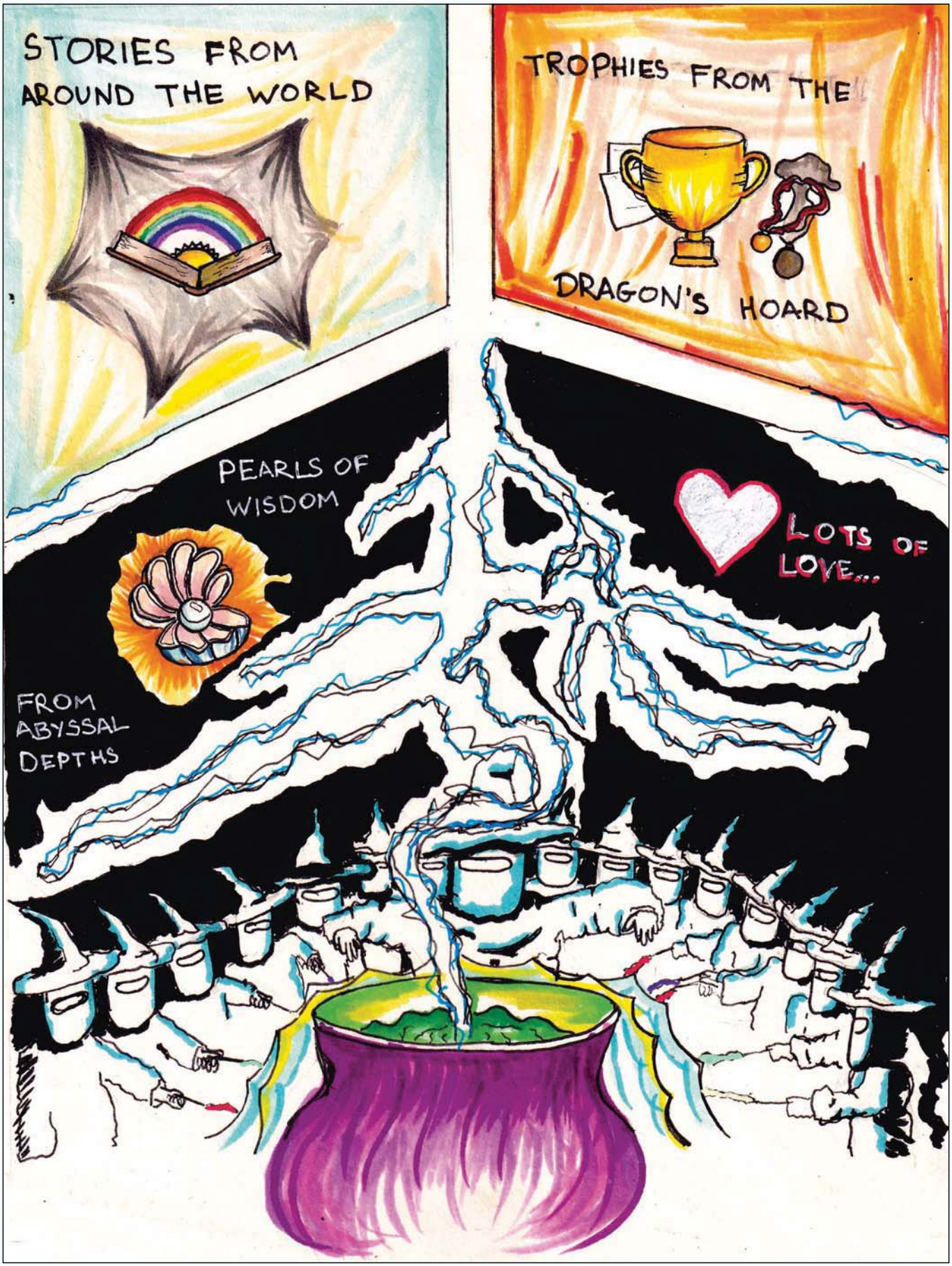
But hush! Come closer; there is a secret we must tell you.

What if we tell you that there is a way not to go back, but to pull the wonder of the past into this very second? A way to paint rainbows with songs, get talking cats in hats to fall down rabbit holes and conjure up storms?

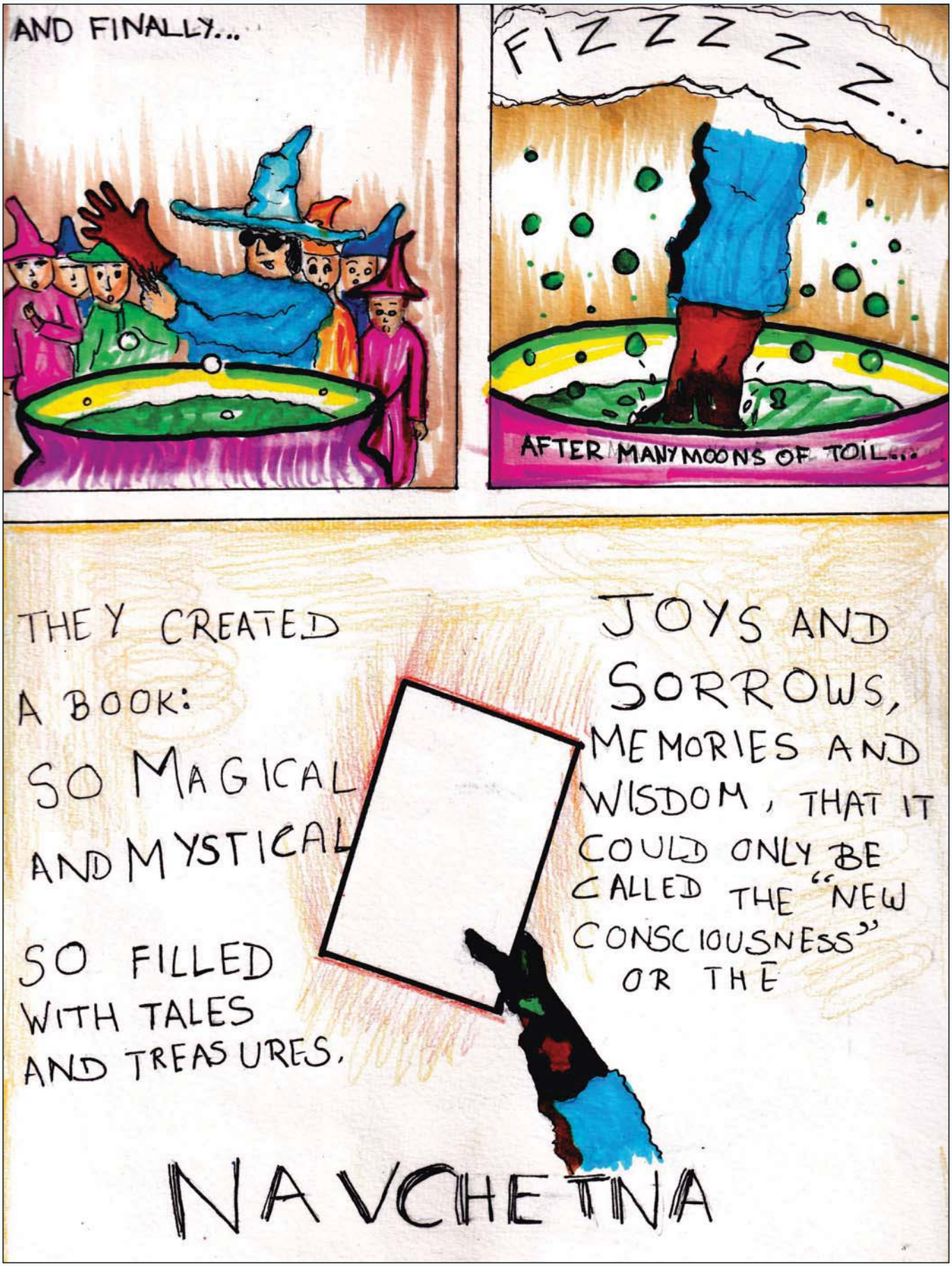
You see, friend, you are in the company of enchanters. For aeons, our coven has toiled and tried to find the perfect spell for you, yes, you! We studied manuscripts of the past and turned our eyes to the future. We made potions and concoctions and designed runes, and finally conjured up the 'Navchetna'. A spellbook to find that magic once more that is hidden deep within you that will lead to places hidden in your imagination that no one thought existed. So what are you waiting for? Flip the pages and find out.




THEY, IN THEIR SECRETIVE COVEN, RECEIVED ORDERS
THEY JOURNEYED FAR AND WIDE
SCALED PERILOUS PEAKS
FOUGHT FEROCIOUS FOES
SUFFERED THROUGH STORMS


STORIES FROM AROUND THE WORLD
TROPHIES FROM THE DRAGON'S HOARD
PEARLS OF WISDOM
LOTS OF LOVE...
FROM ABYSSAL DEPTHS

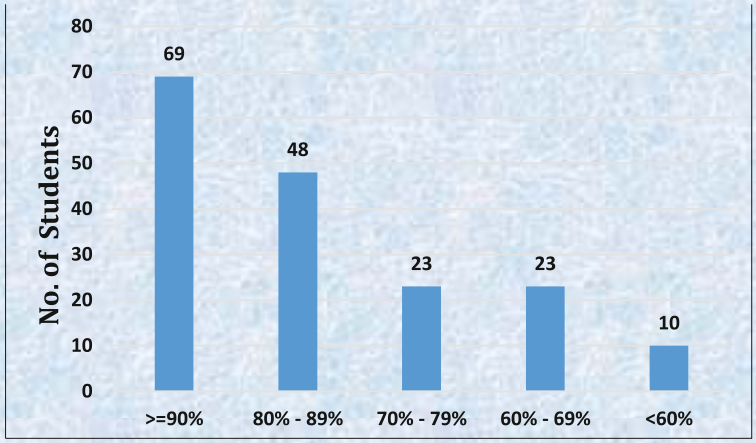

WAIT!
?
THEY TOOK A MOMENT TO REFLECT...
SO, WAS IT WORTH IT?
EVERYTHING THAT WE GAVE?
WA...WAS IT REALLY WORTH IT?
OF COURSE IT WAS!
THE HARDWORK WE PUT IN TO MAKE SOMETHING TO THE BEST OF OUR ABILITY.
THE MEMORIES WE MADE
THE THINGS WE LEARNT
HOW COULDN'T IT BE?


AND FINALLY...
FIZZZZZ...
AFTER MANY MOONS OF TOIL...
THEY CREATED A BOOK:
SO MAGICAL AND MYSTICAL
SO FILLED WITH TALES AND TREASURES.
JOYS AND SORROWS, MEMORIES AND WISDOM, THAT IT COULD ONLY BE CALLED THE "NEW CONSCIOUSNESS" OR THE
NAVCHETNA

Class X CBSE Exam Results 2022-23

OVERALL PERFORMANCE	
No. of Students Appeared	173
No. of First Divisions	163
Total No. of Distinctions in all Subjects	678

School Average	83.4



Rank 1	Shambhavi Tiwari	98.4
Rank 2	Roshit Chakraborty	97.6
	Saanvi Maurya	97.6
	Shanvi Tanisha	97.6
Rank 3	Anya Gupta	97.2
Rank 4	Anantinee Mishra	97.0
Rank 5	Shalvi Singh	96.8
Rank 6	Ridhima Wahi	96.6
Rank 7	Anirban Mishra	96.4
	Pranika Singh	96.4
	Rudra Prabhakar	96.4
	Shreeya Sinha	96.4

S. No.	Particulars	No. of Students	Percentage
1	Students with 90% and above in aggregate	69	39.9
2	Students between 80% and 89% in aggregate	48	27.7
3	Students between 70% and 79% in aggregate	23	13.3
4	Students between 60% and 69% in aggregate	23	13.3
5	Students below 60%	10	5.8

SUBJECT WISE GRADES

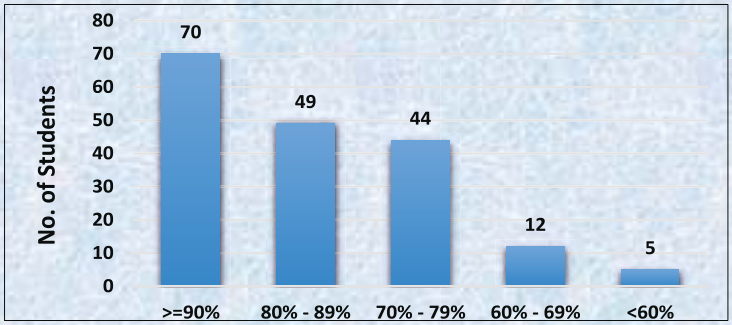
Subject	No. of Students	A1 & A2	Percentage of A1 & A2	Highest Marks	Obtained by
English	173	110	64	100	Aarushi Grover, Krishna Sarda
Mathematics	170	132	78	100	Anantinee Mishra, Kumar Ojas
Science	172	116	67	99	Mihika Sinha
Social Studies	173	112	65	100	Roshit Chakraborty, Shambhavi Tiwari
Hindi	99	31	31	96	Kumar Ojas
French	57	36	63	100	Anya Gupta, Pranika Singh
Sanskrit	17	13	76	100	Ridhima Wahi , Shambhavi Tiwari ,Tara Padmanabhan

Class XII CBSE Exam Results 2022-23

OVERALL PERFORMANCE	
No. of Students Appeared	180
No. of First Divisions	175
Total No. of Distinctions in all Subjects	725

School Average	84.1

Rank 1	Srijan Soham	98.8
Rank 2	Keshav Saib	97.8
Rank 3	Prisha Paliwal	97.4
	Videep Ekbote	97.4
Rank 4	Aanvi Kumar	97.2
	N. Rajareethigha	97.2
Rank 5	Misha Sharma	96.6
Rank 6	Maanya Chaturvedi	96.2
	Prachi Kapoor	96.2
Rank 7	Risha Srinivas	96.0
	Arnav Gupta	96.0



S. No.	Particulars	No. of Students	%
1	Students with 90% and above in aggregate	70	38.9
2	Students between 80% and 89% in aggregate	49	27.2
3	Students between 70% and 79% in aggregate	44	24.4
4	Students between 60% and 69% in aggregate	12	6.7
5	Students below 60%	5	2.8

SUBJECT WISE GRADES

Subject	No. of Students	A1 & A2	Percentage of A1 & A2	Highest Marks	Obtained by
English	180	123	68.3	100	Misha Sharma, Prachi Kapoor
Economics	69	45	65.2	99	Prachi Kapoor
History	32	30	93.8	100	Misha Sharma
Math	95	60	63.2	100	Keshav Saib
Political Science	24	21	87.5	95	Aasiya Haider, Abhir Pauriyal, Hridayee R. Mishra , Mahika Sejwal, Maanya Chaturvedi, Risha Srinivas, Shreeansh Pujari
Chemistry	88	56	63.6	99	N. Rajareethigha, Srijam Soham
Business Studies	32	17	53.1	97	Arnav Gupta
Psychology	73	21	28.8	100	Prapti Mukherjee
Biology	33	25	75.8	100	Srijan Soham
Accountancy	28	13	46.4	98	Krisha Suri
Computer Science	51	27	52.9	98	Shaurya Vardhan
Physics	87	54	62.1	100	Srijan Soham
Information Practices	15	6	60.0	99	Ananya Bansal , Prisha Paliwal
Sociology	27	26	96.3	99	Aditi Singhal
Design	23	17	73.9	99	Arushi Shukla
Legal Studies	17	11	64.7	99	Aasiya Haider
Yoga	2	2	100	97	Varsha Gaur
Financial Market Management	6	5	83.3	92	Khushaansh Saini
Painting	18	7	38.9	100	N. Rajareethigha

Class XII Toppers



MISHA SHARMA

Topper in Liberal Arts, History and English
Winner of Shri Rama Rao Memorial Award,
Smt. Dayawati Jauhar Memorial Award and
Shri Ratan Lal Lahoti Memorial Award



ARNAV GUPTA

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



SRIJAN SOHAM

Topper in Science Stream, Biology, Chemistry and Physics
Winner of Dr. A.S. Ramachandran Memorial Award,
Shri Ishwar Chandra Joshi Memorial Award,
Shri Ratan Lal Lahoti Memorial Award and
C. V. R. Prasad Memorial Award



KRISHA SURI

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



ABHIR PAURIYAL

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



ADITI SINGHAL

Topper in Sociology
Winner of Justice Shivdayal Sarojini Devi Memorial Award

Class XII Toppers



ANANYA BANSAL

Topper in Information Practices
Winner of Shri Dharamveer Gajra
Memorial Award



HRIDAYEE R. MISHRA

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



MAHIKA SEJWAL

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



N. RAJAREETHIGHA

Topper in Chemistry
Winner of Shri Ratan Lal Lahoti
Memorial Award



PRAPTI MUKHERJEE

Topper in Psychology
Winner of Smt. Parvathi Ahuja
Memorial Award



PRISHA PALIWAL

Topper in Information Practices
Winner of Shri Dharamveer Gajra
Memorial Award

Class XII Toppers



AASIYA HAIDER

Topper in Legal Studies and Political Science
Winner of Justice Shivdayal Sarojini Devi Memorial Award and
Smt. Dayawati Jauhar Memorial Award



MAANYA CHATURVEDI

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



SHAURYA VARDHAN

Topper in Computer Science
Winner of Shri Dharamveer Gajra Memorial Award



PRACHI KAPOOR

Topper in Economics and English
Winner of Shri Ratan Lal Lahoti Memorial Award



SHREEANSH PUJARI

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



KESHAV SAIB

Topper in Mathematics
Winner of Master Dheeraj Ghai Memorial Award



RISHA SRINIVAS

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

Class X Toppers



SHAMBHAVI TIWARI

Topper in Class X, Sanskrit and Social Science
Winner of Smt. Swarna Kanta Dingley Memorial Award, Shri S K Choudhary Award and Shri Jagannath Khetan Award



KUMAR OJAS

Topper in Hindi and Mathematics
Winner of Shri Mathura Dutt Pandey Memorial Award and Smt. Sarla Agarwal Award



ANANTINEE MISHRA

Toppper in Mathematics
Winner of Smt. Sarla Agarwal Award



ROSHIT CHAKRABORTY

Topper in Social Science
Winner of Shri Jagannath Khetan Award



AARUSHI GROVER

Topper in English
Winner of Shri Jagannath Khetan Award



KRISHNA SARDA

Topper in English
Winner of Shri Jagannath Khetan Award

Class X Toppers



RIDHIMA WAHI

Topper in Sanskrit
Winner of Shri S K Choudhary Award



TARA PADMANABHAN

Topper in Sanskrit
Winner of Shri S K Choudhary Award



ANYA GUPTA

Topper in French
Winner of Shri S K Choudhary Award



PRANIKA SINGH

Topper in French
Winner of Shri S K Choudhary Award



MIHIKA SINHA

Topper in Science
Winner of the Special Award for Topper in Science

"Perseverance is patience in action.
It is the surest way to success.
One who perseveres is sure to triumph.
Victory goes to the most enduring..."

100% *Attendance Awards* 2022-23

Class VI

VI A	Shubham
VI B	Bani Gupta

Class VII

VII A	Akshaya Sharma
VII B	Aryaman Gurung
VII C	Charvi Negi Bisht Gurmehar Singh Sethi
VII D	Pranay Sharma Prasansha Jha
VII E	Saksham Manik Laxita Singh

Class VIII

VIII A	Harsh Raj
VIII B	Cyan Arora Nimrat Singh Sethi
VIII C	Rishab Trivedi
VIII D	Ibrahim Ali Jiya Shambhavi Saraswat
VIII E	Khushi Tomar

Class IX

IX A	Aditya Nandan
IX B	Anish Pawa Mehak Verma Ronak Tanisha Sahay
IX C	Harsh Preet Singh Mansha Attri Prashi Khairwal
IX D	Abdul Bari Khan Abhipsa Mahua Singh
IX E	Advika Malik Niharika Sehgal Siddarth G. Komarala Tapasya

Class X

X A	Aditya Kandpal Mudit Pandey Rudraksh Khatri
X B	Aaditya Rawat
X C	Devank Prashant Jha
X D	Ojes Thambhahalli Satyen

Class XI

XI A	Ishan Mishra
XI D	Kartik Joshi

Class XII

XII B	Riddhi Kumari
XII F	Lusai Deb

Shri Lala Ram Kishan Dass Jain Memorial Award

Neatness



Araina Goswami (III)



Mishika Goel (IV)



Promiti Bhattacharya (V)

Adjustability



Shoumili Monika Sen (IV)



Yug Agarwal (V)

Discipline



Aishani Mondal (IV)



Advik Saxena (V)

Punctuality



Sudhakar Ajay Singh Shekhawat (III)

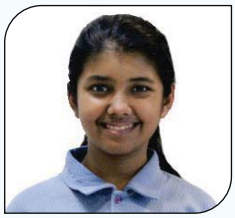
Respectfulness

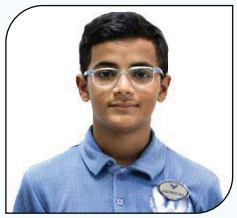


Aanvi Singh (III)

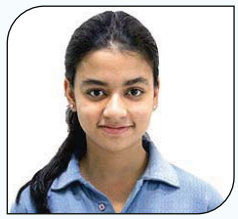
for Positive Personality Traits (2022-23)

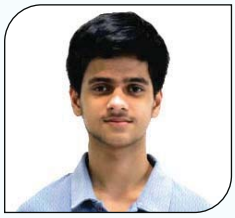
Self-discilpine

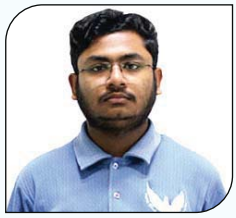

Bani Gupta (VI-B)

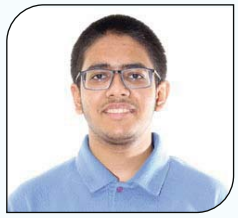

Vedansh Joshi (VII-D)


Dia Soni (VIII-B)

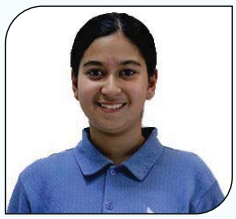

Nayanasree Bhattacharya (IX-A)

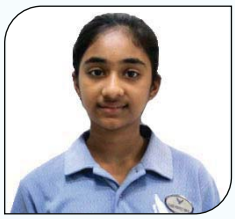

Atharv Vyas (X- E)

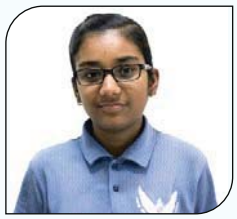

Navonil Biswas (XI-C)

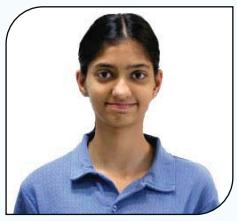

Ishaan Karmokar (XII-D)

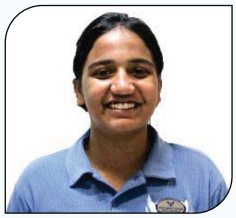
Helpfulness

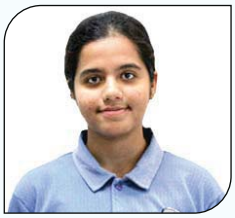

Aadya Dhall (VI-E)

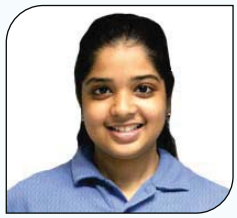

Shivika Vijayan Singh (VII-E)


Kajal Mishra (VIII-D)

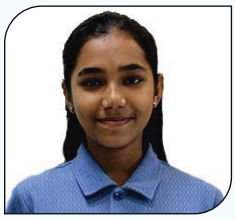

Chaitri Shree (IX-B)


L.Shruti (X-C)


Aashna Dhingra (XI-E)


Krisha Suri (XII-E)

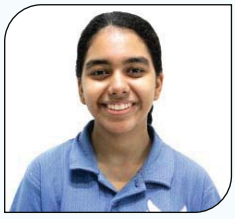
Eco-friendly Approach

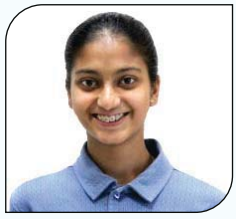

Riya Venkatachalam (VI- A)

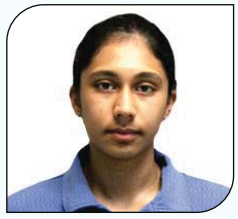

Devansh Joshi (VII-A)


Aarohi Kumari (VIII-C)


Saanvi Mishra (IX-D)


Sushiana Sondhi (X-D)


Anoushka Jindal (XI-F)


Hunar Jain (XII-A)

Awards for the Year 2022-23

Sh. Dharamveer Gajra Memorial Award for positive work in the field of IT : Dhimaan Prasad, Sagar Gupta

Special Award for enriching Morning Assembly :

A) Recitation : Arohi Mukhopadhyay, Aarna Sareen

B) Music : Risha Haldekar, Nayanasree Bhattacharya

Shri Mathura Prasad Sharma Memorial Award for Best Orator : Ira Kar, Hridayansh Khera

Shri Naresh Bahadur Award for creative writing in Navchetna:

a) English : Misha Sharma

b) Hindi : Ananya Kwatra

c) French : Adrija Paul

d) Sanskrit : Tara Padmanabhan

Smt. Deepa Modi Award for devotional songs : Shinjini Banerjee, Ishani Kar

Shradha Memorial Award for outstanding contribution to School cultural programmes : Risha Srinivas, Arnav Gupta

Smt. Shanti Kaul Memorial Award for excellence in co-curricular activities : Meher Aggarwal, Saanvi Goel

Usha R. Patel Award for outstanding contribution in the field of Art : N. Rajareethigha, Nitya Bansal (For the Navchetna Cover)

Shri C.J. Gupta Award for rendering outstanding community service : Nandini Chatterjee, Sharanya Sinha

Prakriti Foundation Award for showing enthusiasm and taking initiative towards environmental conservation : Manan Sharma, Dhruv Chhabra

Shri H. B. Dingley Memorial Award for Topper in Class VIII : Meher Aggarwal

Thea Roy Memorial Award for Topper in Mathematics in Class IX : Dhruv Chhabra

Smt. Savitri Devi Memorial Award for Topper in Mathematics in Class XI : Aarna Sareen

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

Eklavya Award for exhibiting promise in Mathematics in Class VIII : Kajal Mishra

All Rounders

Pranav Gupta Memorial Award for Best All Rounder in Class VII: Ishita Ghai

Smt. Sreenivasammal Memorial Award for Best All Rounder in Class IX: Shaina Bagaria

Smt. Kamalammbal Pillay Memorial Award for Best All Rounder in Class X: Shanvi Tanisha

Smt. Kamalammbal Pillay Memorial Award for Best All Rounder in Class XI: Dhara Mittal

Pranav Gupta Memorial Award for Best All Rounder in Class XII: Srijan Soham

Sports Awards

Shri Surendra Nath Jauhar Memorial Award for excelling in sports at the national level:

Badminton	:	**Prachi Rawat, Arith Aggarwal, Advik Aggarwal**
Boxing	:	**Piyush Panwar**
Chess	:	**Aarav Sinha (National and International level)**
Fencing	:	**Paraa Baranwal**
Karate	:	**Pihu Chaurasia**
Squesh	:	**Aadi Porwal, Shivansh Singh Nirwal, Aaradhya Porwal**
Swimming	:	**Pranay Sharma**
Taekwondo	:	**Dia Jain**

Shradha Memorial Award for outstanding contribution to sports : Jasmeher Singh, Tiya Kataria

For achieving excellence in Yoga : Aabha Sarma, Srishti Garg

Sri Aurobindo Merit Scholarships 2022-23

	Ist Position	IInd Position	IIIrd Position
Class VI	Kaustubh Tiwari	Aashna Khanna	Bani Gupta
Class VII	Ishita Ghai	Suvir Taneja	Aanya Gupta
Class VIII	Meher Aggarwal	Sanghamitra Ghosh	Palakshi
Class IX	Dhruv Chhabra	Anshuman Sharma	Shrishti Gupta
Class X	Shambhavi Tiwari	Roshit Chakraborty Saanvi Maurya Shanvi Tanisha	Anya Gupta
Class XI	1. Aarna Sareen 4. Rahul Narayanan 6. Shambhavi Singh	2. Hoshika Gupta 5. Dhara Mittal 7. Hridayansh Khera	3. Advay Malik 5. Lakshmishree Lakshmanan 8. Samaira Kapoor

Students' Council 2022 - 2023



Post	Boy	Girl
Head Boy / Girl	Keshav Saib	Risha Srinivas
Sports Captain	Aaradhya Gupta	Anvi Shandilya
Students' Coordinators	Arnav Gupta	Prachi Kapoor
Cultural Coordinators	Bornik Nag	Shinjini Banerji

HOUSE CAPTAINS

House	House Captain		Sports Captain	
	Girl	Boy	Girl	Boy
Aspiration	Devika Agarwal	Sagar Gupta	Ishika Khanikar	Aadil Tanwir
Gratitude	Parnika Sunda	Yuvraj Kampani	Nandini Chatterjee	Suryansh Malik
Honesty	Nandini Menon	Ritwik Chauhan	Shreya Madaan	Eshaan Choudhary
Perfection	Maanya Chaturvedi	Ishaan Karmokar	Aaleeya Debrana	Reyaansh Vohra
Sincerity	Sarah Sinhal	Aditya Attree	Vanya Marwah	Joshua Changkakoti
Truth	Charika Singh	Arshabh Gupta	Tiya Kataria	Yash Mehra

The Year That Was

Special Assembly Class VI — April 2 2022

A special assembly was conducted in the Hall of Grace for the students of Class 6 to welcome them into the senior wing. The class teachers of Class 6 recited inspiring passages and narrated stories. Children were shown a welcome video and different activity pictures from the previous year's batch.

Class 12 Farewell 2022 — April 04

The students of Class 12 bid a fond farewell to their seniors on April 4, 2022. The Basketball Court was transformed into a colourful stage for an ensemble of engaging performances.

The members of the Students' Council (2021-22) were the first to take to the stage, following which, the show that had been put together by Class 11, as an ode to their seniors, began. Energetic dances, ranging from Bhangra to Bollywood to Bharatanatyam; and an entertaining, nostalgic skit — all interspersed with compering regaled the audience.

The seniors danced their hearts out, almost as if to compensate for the lost joy of the last two pandemic-struck school years. Fresh *chhola kulchas*, *samosas,* and the *Ashram's* famous chocolate cake were served and made for the most befitting snacks for the occasion. Everyone relished the delicious food, reliving the memories made over the years at the MIS Canteen.

'Walk Down the Memory Lane', a video showcasing snippets from the journey of the Batch of 2022 at MIS along with messages from teachers was presented in the Hall of Grace. It was an emotional moment for Class 12 students as well as for everyone in the audience, bidding farewell to the beloved Batch of 2022.

Special Assembly Class 8 — April 05

The assembly for Class 8 was conducted in the Hall of Grace. The students and teachers sat as per Covid protocol. The assembly began with soulful *bhajans* sung by students of Class 8 choir, followed by a few minutes of meditation. Prayers were offered and quotes by The Mother were recited in English, Sanskrit and Hindi. A short story was narrated by Ms. Hema Durgani on the importance of discipline. The Class Coordinator, Ms. Neha Amar addressed the assembly by welcoming the students to the school after the long hiatus owing to the pandemic.

Students were guided on regularity of work and the importance of self-reliance with a positive outlook towards the challenges that would present themselves in the ongoing academic session. The assembly ended with the singing of the national anthem.

CUET Orientation Workshop — April 16

The Common Universities Entrance Test (CUET) was introduced by the National Testing Agency, with the aim of providing a common platform and equal opportunities for candidates across the country for admission into Central Universities. An online session was conducted by senior faculty member, Ms. Malvika Pathak, in order to familiarise the Class 12 students with the updated entrance examination patterns.

The session covered important aspects of the tests such as the test pattern and structure, the components of the test (subject test, language test and the general test). The entry requirements of prominent universities like Delhi University and Ambedkar University were shared. The question-answer phase was a befitting conclusion to the session. Overall, the session helped the students to gain clarity about the test and also gave students the opportunity to get their doubts clarified.

Investiture Ceremony — April 21



The Investiture Ceremony for the academic year 2022-23 was held on April 21, 2022. Held physically after two academic years, students were seated in the back-field and carpet-laden grounds, as the members of the Students' Council and Extended Council marched through the field, the MIS flag was proudly put up in the sky in sync with their footfalls.

As the students took their places on the stage, the Principal pinned the badges of the Students' Council; subsequently she administered the oath of leadership, followed by the school prayer as the newly elected Students' Council fully assumed the duty and responsibility bestowed on them by the institution.

Abhivyakti 2022 - Talent Fiesta — April 23



Keeping up with the annual tradition, the School's Foundation Day on April 23, 2022 was celebrated as Talent Fiesta- *Abhivyakti* 2022. The excitement was palpable as the event was organised offline after a gap of two years. The event was organised in three categories: These included Category A: (Classes 6 and 7), Category B: (Classes 8 and 9), and Category C: (Classes 10 and 12). It was a beautiful display of talents by all the students of the school.

Cultural Diversity Week — May 10 - 13





Azadi ka Amrit Mahotsav was celebrated in the Cultural Diversity Week from 10th May to 13th May 2022 by the students of Classes 6-8. *Rangoli* is drawn in different states with different names and on different themes, every region has its own unique way of representing its traditions, folklore, and practices. The students of Class 8 celebrated *Azadi ka Amrit Mahotsav* through *Rangoli* making, depicting the essence of freedom struggle and patriotism by highlighting themes like - sacrifice, unity, courage, and determination etc. The activity was also integrated with art. The students of Class 7 too created folk art on the walls of their respective classrooms.

Poster Making Competition — July 08



The Hindi Department organised an Intra-Class Poster Making Competition for the students of Class 10. The objective of the competition was to enhance interest in Hindi language. All the students of Class 10 participated in the competition with enthusiasm and made beautiful posters. Topics of the competition, given a day in advance were: *Prakriti ek vardaan hai, Mahila Sashaktikaran, Azadi ka Amrit Mahotsav, Humne suni kahani thi… (1857 ke baad swatantrta sangharsh).*

Population Day Debate — July 12



The World Population Day is celebrated every year on July 11 and it aims to create awareness about the importance of the population of a country. A Population Day Debate was organised by the Lyceum Forum to hone the debating skills of students and encourage extensive research on the topic of Population. An informative video, about the ways in which India's demographic dividend can be effectively utilised by the State was presented.

The two esteemed judges for the event were Mr. Arjun Bhandari (Alumnus of MIS, batch of 2020) and Ms. Yashaswini Singh (Working with *Aawaaz Education Services*). They contributed significantly to the richness of the debate, as both of them have widely participated and judged numerous prestigious debating competitions. A number of different motions were addressed such as the legitimacy of vaccine mandates imposed by the State, and population policy. It also included topics like abortion to population collapse as well as environmental degradation.

Team Pillowcases (consisting of Risha and Maanya of Class 12) secured the second position and Team Inferno (consisting of Prachi and Kangana of Class 12) bagged the first position. The second Best Speaker award was given to Maanya Chaturvedi and the best speaker award went to Prachi Kapoor. As rightly pointed out by the judges, it is through events such as these that the School has been able to stimulate students and ensure open conversations among the youth on pertinent issues.

French National Day — July 14

14th July is the French National Day- when the ideals 'Liberty, Equality and Fraternity' are celebrated. These are the pillars of society itself. During times when hatred, anger or conflict surface and the true spirit of humanity is threatened in the war-torn world, such celebrations renew hope.

The French Department of MIS celebrated the day through a theatrical adaptation of Guy de Maupassant's short story '*Deux Amis*' upholding the virtues of love and friendship.



IMKAAN Girl Up — July 16

Girl Up, MIS, hosted Imkaan, the first ever pitching and entrepreneurship event held at the Intra-school level. This event acted as a medium for the participants to creatively express and explore the issue of women in entrepreneurship, innovation and legislation in a constructive way. Furthermore, it aimed at giving the speakers a platform to come up with viable real-world solutions to daunting problems faced in daily lives. Seven teams from Classes 9 and 11 took part in the event, with individual participation as well as in groups of three. The event was judged by an esteemed panel of MIS alumni, who are currently engaged in the fields of activism, entrepreneurship and law. Judges Rasik Sachdev, Arushi Bahl and Nikitaa Rana awarded three positions, with one winner and two runners up. The second runner-up was Team 3 consisting of Anshika Shrivastav and Chinmayee Vidyalankar from Class 11, the first runner-up was Aaryaveer Jain of Class 11, and the first prize was bagged by Ritika Maan, also of Class 11. The event spurred an enlightening and enriching discourse, while also highlighting various concerns that today's youth believe need to be addressed.

Intra-Class Nara Lekhan Pratiyogita — July 16

An Intra-Class Slogan Writing Competition was organised by the Hindi Department for Class 9. All the students participated with great enthusiasm. They wrote catchy slogans and shared them through colourful presentations. The following topics were covered: *Sampradayik Sadbhawna, Bhrashtachaar, Swachchhata, Hindi bhaasha, Baisvi saadi ka bharat*



The beauty of the English language lies in its universality and ability to transcend boundaries in a world that is so diverse. The English Week was celebrated to appreciate this very significance of the language.

The festivities for the week were initiated by poetry recitations by the students of Class 6 on the 19th of July such as 'See it through' by Edgar Albert Guest, 'The Tiger and the Zebra' by Kenn Nesbitt, 'Tummy Beast' by Roald Dahl. The event filled with excitement helped children to have fun while collectively learning something new. From humorous poems to uplifting ones, each section of the grade took on one poem and recited it in the assembly. The students of Class 7 were tasked with enacting scenes from their favourite novels dressed up as their most adored characters. 'Melody in Verse' taken up by Class 8 on the 21st of July, required the students to form groups of 6, pick out a poem from the list of poems provided by their teachers, and to set the chosen poem to a melody using instruments of their choice. This activity resulted in a plethora of captivating creations, including 'Still I Rise' by Maya Angelou set to the mellifluous tune of the Sitar and 'I Wandered Lonely as a Cloud' by William Wordsworth carefully crafted to a melody by the hawaiian guitar.

Hridayansh Khera and Anantinee Mishra from the English Literary Club, organised an online Intra-School Poetry Writing Competition for Classes 9-11. Given the prompt 'The roses have begun to shed their colour, and violets have begun to die, the parched ground waits for the rain, as grey and black cover the blue of the sky,' the participants were required to continue the theme and complete the poem in at least 16 lines, providing an appropriate title for their pieces. Each student offered a unique take on the prompt, displaying their creative interpretations through their writing. Hoshika Gupta of 11-A was adjudged the winner, for her poem titled 'The Songs of Rain.'

On the 20th and 22nd, an enthusiastic murmur filled the Hall of Grace as the audience anticipated their class representatives' speeches. The Inter-section Declamation competitions held for Classes 9, 10 , 11 and 12, gave the students a platform to shed their inhibitions and voice their thoughts on the topics provided.

The students spoke on topics given a day prior to the competition. While Classes 9 and 10 were given topics such as 'Your thoughts are the architects of your Destiny', 'Music is the language of the Spirit', 'You are the Author of your Life' and 'If Winter comes can Spring be far behind'. The topics for Classes 11 and 12 were taken from Sri Aurobindo's sonnets, among which were 'My life is a throb of thy Identity' from Bliss of Identity and 'There are two beings in my single self' from The Dual Being.

The wide array of topics encouraged the students to broaden their horizons and think creatively, allowing them to come up with insightful and thought-provoking speeches which were greatly enjoyed by the audience and judges alike.







Infinity'22 — July 26

Impulse, the Physics Club of the school successfully organised and executed Infinity'22. Many students participated in varied events that were planned. Infinity started with a two-day long cryptic hunt, Enigma.

This event was followed by a quiz, Fermi which was enjoyed by everyone.



Fields Day-Mathematics Day — July 30



The highest award in Mathematics is the Fields medal which is awarded every four years. MIS celebrated Fields Day to explore the joy of Mathematics through varied activities. Students of Class 6 presented 'tangrams' and prepared interesting mathematical games and puzzles. The enthusiasm of the students could be felt on entering their classrooms. They confidently explained the rules and had prizes for the winners. Class 7 decorated the classrooms with beautiful mathematical *torans* and *rangometries*. They enjoyed making beautiful *rangolis* inside and outside the classrooms using geometrical patterns and the concept of proportion. Students of Class 8 displayed beautiful models on various mathematical concepts. They created optical illusions and tessellation designs which were displayed on boards. Class 9 also participated enthusiastically in preparing display boards where they showcased different forms of art like the point-perspective art, parallel art, quadrilateral art in Mathematics. It was an enriching experience to see all children working together as a team and enjoying varied mathematical activities.

MINET X — July 28 - August 02

The annual tech symposium was organised by MINET from July 28 to August 2 with online prelims and offline finals and a total of 11 different events. With the support of the technology clubs of nearly 20 schools, X 2022 was conducted in an exemplary manner, a reminder of the power of technology.

After all the challenging and thrilling events, Delhi Public School, Vasant Kunj, was awarded the rolling trophy for X 2022. All in all, X 2022 was a wonderful success because of how hard the club members worked to organise it with guidance and help from the teachers.



Luminaire — August 10

'Luminaire' marking the 150th birth anniversary of 'Sri Aurobindo' took place on 10th August. Numerous events were organised by the school taking inspiration from Sri Aurobindo's philosophy. The Rolling Trophy was awarded to Amity International School, Saket. 'Luminaire' successfully guided young minds on their explorative journey to uncover reality.

Who - A Seeker's Quest — August 12



The school paid homage to Sri Aurobindo on his sesquicentennial birth anniversary with an offering- 'Who: A Seeker's Quest' on August 12. The production was based on Sri Aurobindo's short poem 'Who' resonating Upanishadic philosophy, replete with splendid imagery, felicity and cosmic truths.

The production saw the coming together of 90 enthusiastic participants and many dedicated teachers whose four month long collective effort culminated in a resplendent visual treat. 'Who, A Seeker's Quest' was presented as a dance choreography, interspersed with the recitations of the verses. It was a harmonious amalgam of many dance forms, contemporary and classical, set to the tunes of diverse genres of music.

The theme of the poem, a seeker's eternal quest for the nature and identity of the Creator was well depicted with an array of props, music, dance, costumes and created an iridescent magic on stage. The sheer strength of the martial dances to the soft grace of the *Raslila* – every part stole the hearts of the audience.

Azadi Ka Amrit Mahotsav — August 13





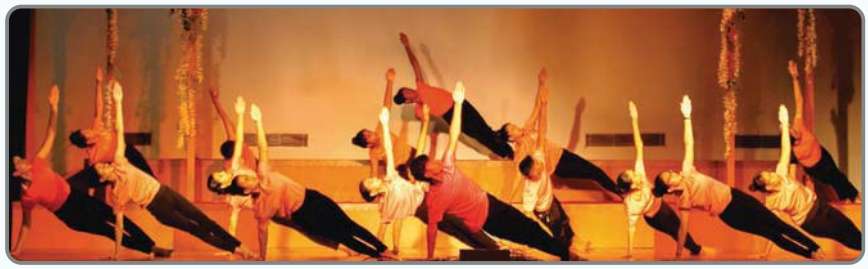
Azadi Ka Amrit Mahotsav is an initiative to commemorate the 75 years of India's independence, the glorious history of Indian people, culture and achievements. At MIS, a special assembly was organised to celebrate this auspicious occasion and to take forward the initiative of *Har Ghar Tiranga*. The journey of the *Tiranga* from 1906 to 1947 was beautifully depicted through a slide show with narration about how the Indian national flag evolved over the years guided by the visions of various leaders and freedom fighters and how it took its present form. This was followed by a speech presented by Dhruv Chhabra of Class 9 highlighting Sri Aurobindo's spiritual nationalism, and the great synthesis of philosophies of both the East and the West. The programme culminated with a mellifluous instrumental performance by the teachers of the Music Department; Shri Fateh Singh on the *tabla*, Shri Himanshu Dutt on the flute and Shri Neel Ranjan on the hawaiian guitar presenting an *Aalap* in *Raag Desh* followed by *Vande Mataram*. The programme renewed the spirit of patriotism in everyone present at the Hall of Grace and helped to kindle pride in the collective identity of being an Indian.

Shri Surendra Nath Jauhar's Birth Anniversary — August 13

Shri Surendra Nath Jauhar, fondly called *Chachaji*, the Founder of the School, is an inspiration for students and teachers alike. His birth anniversary was celebrated on August 13 in the Ashram Meditation Hall. The assembly began with *bhajans*, followed by Sanskrit and Hindi recitations narrating important events of Chachaji's life. The *shlokas* outlined the strength and charisma of his life.

Janamashtami Celebrations — August 18





On the bright morning of 18th August, the assembly commenced with the students of the choir singing *Jai Desh Bharat Bharati*. The choir consisted of students playing the tabla, the flute, the sitar, and the harmonium all pouring their hearts out in one harmony. This was followed by a recitation, on peace, by The Mother.

The programme began with a Yoga presentation on *Pran Apal Hari Har*, a *mantra* that aims to remove negative energies and resonate positive ones. The *mantra* epitomised *Sadhana*- where the soul meets the Divine. A synchronised Yoga display of *Asanas* and formations of impeccable hand *mudras*, handstands, and headstands were the essence of the *mantra*.

Furthermore, the assembly was special because the Principal and Tara *Didi*, our mentor, released the magazine 'Navchetna'. The members of the editorial board and their efforts were given a special mention. Navchetna, the very crux of MIS, is a gift to our intangible consciousness.

The moment the stage glistened with Navchetna 2022 in Tara *didi's* hands, the audience applauded, and everyone was filled with joy. The assembly concluded with the choir singing *Vande Mataram*.

Jauhar Cup — August 26-30

The Inter-School Football Tournament, Jauhar Cup took place on 26 th August. The entire school enthusiastically cheered for the school team. Step by Step School won the tournament.

Special Assembly — September 02

A special assembly was organised on September 2, to pay homage to the Founder of the School, Shri Surendra Nath Jauhar *Faquir* on his death anniversary. Anecdotes from his life were narrated by students interspersed with soulful *bhajans* and soothing *shlokas*. A visionary, his life's journey is a source of inspiration for all.

Teachers' Day — September 05



Teachers' Day celebration was special as all the teachers had come together to celebrate this special occasion after a gap of two years in the school premises. The assembly began with a '*bhajan*'- a tribute to Sri Aurobindo, the eternal teacher, whose writings provide guidance. The recitations included-salutations to the *Guru*, followed by the Headboy's speech, acknowledging the contribution of Dr Sarvepalli Radhakrisnan to the field of education. He expressed gratitude to all the teachers for their love and commitment towards shaping the student community as a whole.

Class 12 took the lead to orchestrate two separate assemblies for the teachers and students, one for Classes 6 to 8 and the other for Classes 9-12. The programme comprised a variety of events including an invocation, dances, a skit, a stand-up comedy and melodious singing.

The student-teachers took up the role of teachers and proceeded to classes after the assembly. The Students' Council, the Vice-Principal and the Principal along with the teachers cut the cake to mark the occasion. The teachers proceeded to the Primary Assembly Hall for fun-games.

It was a day to remember Dr S. Radhakrishnan's words 'Knowledge gives us power, love gives us fullness' and a day to celebrate the warmth in the loving association of teachers and students.

Gandhi Jayanti Special Assembly — October 01





MIS celebrated the birth anniversary of Mahatma Gandhi through a mosaic of performances, all filled with the life message of our beloved *Bapu*. Students from Classes 6-12 participated in the programme and adorned it with their talented recitals, songs, plays and art. Important events from *Bapu's* life were narrated through art highlighting his journey from being Gandhi to becoming the *Mahatma*. Through the skit put up by the students of middle school, inspiring anecdotes were shared from *Bapu's* childhood which highlighted the importance of honesty and self-control. The 'All Faith' prayer gave a beautiful message of syncretic existence. The preparation of the assembly leading up to the final performance was an opportunity to re-engage with the life of Mahatma Gandhi. His values and teachings are more relevant in the world we are living in currently than it ever was. It acquires added significance when the younger generation embraces and understands them. The students of MIS paid a beautiful tribute to the Father of our Nation in the truest sense.

World Mental Health Day — October 14

The mental health Club, My Mind Matters (3M) organised a special assembly for observing World Mental Health Day 2022. The World Health Organisation observes this day on October 10 each year. The global theme for this year, 'making mental health and well-being for all a global priority,' was beautifully mirrored by the flow of the assembly. At the entrance of the Hall of Grace, a 'Gratitude Wall' was set up, where students could write about things that they are grateful for. Another display was about parents and examinations –underlining the need to address children's mental health. The assembly began with a dance by Sarah Sinhal of 12A - about the mental agony and anguish of 'Leela,' a character battling turmoil. This was followed by a short and impactful street play by students of Class 12. It dealt with the predicaments faced by people struggling with their mental health. Through the characters Hari and Leela, the play signified that due to the denial of mental health issues and the lack of awareness about mental health, people are hesitant to seek therapeutic assistance. These characters represent millions of people, who, in reality, are stifled because of the stigma attached to mental health.

Subsequently, a presentation prepared by students of Class 11, attempted to bust some common myths and misconceptions associated with mental illness. This was followed by a dance, which spoke about finding the strength to continue trudging forward, within oneself - evoking feelings of determination and fortitude. The song *Matilda* signified the spirit of hope and letting go. The enthusiastic response to the programme set in motion a crucial conversation about mental health and these deliberations are also trailed by the Instagram page recently launched by the 3M Club – in the hope to make a difference with its online presence.

Equity - Intra - School Economics Event — October 21



Equity, the Intra-school Economics event consisted of several events:

The Game-a-thon event, conducted by Aarna Sareen and Sarah Sinhal, started with a game of Dumb Charades, where team members were to play in pairs and enact the tagline that was given to them on the spot while the other participant was to guess the brand.

This was followed by a round of Ad-zap, where teams had to recreate an advertisement given on the spot and explain why their advertisement was better than the original. In this event, Manan Katoch and Tanmay Chopra of 11D bagged the first prize while Ishaani and Paavni of 11A along with Achintya Tiwari and Abhijeet Kumar Patra of 9B bagged the second position.

The Quizzonomics event, conducted by Arnav Gupta and Aditya Attree, was a quiz based on basic general knowledge about business and economics. With questions ranging from principles of economics to the latest updates in the world of Business and Finance, the Quiz was one of the most competitive events this year. Vatsal Garg and Arnav Malik of 11C secured the first position while Krishiv Babbar and Shreevats Bindal of 12E secured the second position in this event.

In the Planning Conclave event, conducted by Hridayansh Khera and Keshav Saib, participants were given a problem statement in advance of the competition 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 'Petrodollar and its Global Economic Implications'. Shreeyam Lakhotia and Pranika Singh of 10E bagged the first prize while Pushaan Bannerjee and Gunneka Dutta of 10D secured the second position in this event.

The event tested the ability to think and analyse on the spot and opened up a platform for students interested in business, finance and current affairs.

Diwali Celebration — October 21



The Diwali special assembly commenced with melodious morning *bhajans* and chanting of *shlokas* that signified the importance of light over darkness- the true essence of Diwali. In an ingenious way, the students of Class 10 spread awareness of a clean and safe Diwali through a song parody, that was thoroughly enjoyed by all. Following which, a *Nukkad Natak* emphasised the disadvantages of bursting crackers and the importance of a green and safe Diwali, by using different props and voice modulations. A dance performance portrayed the bond between nature and humankind and our duty towards conserving it. In the end, an interactive video was screened by the Environment Club, that had sound-bytes from different individuals on the campus- on whether they knew what an eco-friendly Diwali meant and how they planned on celebrating it this year.

The assembly came to a beautiful end as a pledge was taken by all on celebrating a 'Clean and Green Diwali' and appreciating nature that surrounds us.

Ekal Patr Abhinay Pratyogita — October 29



The Hindi department organised an acting competition for the students of class 6. Students honoured Bhagat Singh, Rani Lakshmibai, Begum Hazrat Mahal, Chandrashekhar and other freedom fighters with their unique performances.

The event was organised under the *Veer Gatha Project* launched by CBSE along with the Ministry of Defence and Ministry of Education (Government of India). Lt. Gen Sanjay Kulkarni, a Siachen war hero, honoured the gathering with an interactive session where he gave an insight into the stories of bravehearts. He shared first- hand accounts of bravery and sacrifices of the officers of the Armed Forces. He delivered an intellectually stimulating and thought-provoking speech to the students. He not only talked about the *Veer Gatha* Project but also threw light on the role of defence forces in protecting the borders and territories.

Career Guidance — October 29 - 31

Envision India Eduservices conducted a career guidance programme for students of Class 10. On October 29, they offered an orientation session for parents, and on October 31, they held a similar event for students in the Junior Assembly Hall and the Hall of Grace, respectively. They emphasised the potential career opportunities for students once they finish school and the potential professional routes each stream will open. With their valuable guidance and insight, students were able to make decisions and select their streams. The Psychometric Test of Aptitude and Interest and individual counselling sessions were conducted after this introductory session.

Guest Speaker, Devdip Ganguli — November 02

Shri Devdip Ganguli, an eminent writer, addressed the students on 2nd November. He was in Delhi to promote his latest book 'Reading Sri Aurobindo'. He teaches undergraduate students at the Sri Aurobindo International Centre of Education, Pondicherry, where he offers courses on the social and political philosophy of Sri Aurobindo, as well as on ancient Indian history, art and culture. While addressing students, he spoke about transformative yoga and conscious progress in all the parts of the being, the physical, mental, vital, psychic and spiritual. He shared very practical day-to- day practices to enhance awareness.

Inter-House General Knowledge Quiz — November 03





The Inter-house GK quiz for Classes 9-12 was conducted in the Hall of Grace. The participants for the final event were chosen based on the Preliminary Round conducted on October 19, 2022. Three top scorers from each House engaged keenly in the final quiz, which consisted of 24 mixed bag questions. Posing questions about Science, famous popular-culture references, art, current affairs, literature, and so on, this quiz gave a unique and engaging opportunity for the participants as well as the audience to know about various matters and hone their basic GK skills. The speed and accuracy with which the participants responded to every question till the end was commendable. The Honesty House team comprising Arnav Gupta, Arnav Malik and Shobhith Chakraborty won the quiz. They were followed by a tie of Runners Up teams of Perfection House and Sincerity House. The quiz masters- Shreeansh Pujari, Hia Mehra, Ishaan Karmakar, Shashwat Sinha, Yuvraj Kampani, Krishir Babbav and Bornik Nag of Class XII, facilitated the flow of events smoothly and fostered an interactive learning experience for all.

Moot Court — November 03



Another edition of the MIS Moot Court is over and this time, after two years, the event was finally held offline on 3 November, 2022 for Classes 11 and 12. This year, the case was civil in nature and involved the rights of adoption and succession in terms of inheritance of property. The two sides involved included the petitioners and the respondents.

The event began with an enthralling opening statement from the petitioner's side, followed by the respondents. Both the sides presented their arguments and finally, the cross examination of witnesses took place prior to the closing statement. While both sides gave it their all to protect the interest of their own client, the judgement was given in favour of the respondents.

The advocates from the respondent's side included Tia Roy Chaudhary, Suhashini Sanyal, Sia Singh, Dhara Mittal and Vaaniya Kumar as the witness. The advocates from the petitioner's side included Yukti Verma, Tanya Pal, Satvik Kapoor, Hoshika Gupta and Anshika Srivastava. Yukti Verma (12-F) and Dhara Mittal(11-A) bagged the position of Second-Best Speaker while Tia Roy Chaudhary (12-F) won the position of Best Speaker. The event was a great learning and an enjoyable experience which ended with the hopes of having been able to give students an idea about the legal world and how it functions.

Girls Up MIS — November 04



Girl Up MIS hosted a special programme to brief the students and teachers about the objectives of Girl Up. Girl Up is the world's leading organisation in promoting women and girls' rights to education, skills, humanitarian rights and opportunities to lead, and it all starts with passionate young minds who believe in a better future and will work tirelessly to make it a reality.

The speaker's list included Ms Hameeda Syed who is a Programs Associate with Girl Up, India and a freelance journalist. She has previously worked as a media and gender consultant with various non-profit organisations. The second speaker for the day was Ms Kunalika Gautam who is a young professional with experience in communications, consulting and the non-profit sector. She is a passionate gender justice advocate and has been a part of the Girl Up campaign since 2019. She also serves as the Community Coordinator at Girl Up India.

The two guests talked about the benefits of joining the Girl Up movement in an enriching and interactive session. Through a presentation and a question and answer format with the audience, they tackled various sides of gender inequality. The passion and involvement of the speakers inspired many new additions to the Girl Up MIS family.

MISMUN — November 04-06

The Mother's International School Model UN conference, or MISMUN, was held from November 4–6, 2022. Mr. Atul Bagai, the country director for the United Nations Environment Programme (UNEP), spoke to the attendees during the opening ceremony of the 11th edition of the event. One of the select few who worked for the MISMUN secretariat for three years, Mr. Bhasvar Adlakha, also shared his experiences with the participants. The secretariat was then presented with their badges by our school Chairman, Mr. Pranjal Jauhar, and the Principal, Ms. Milan Mala Sarin, formally proclaimed MISMUN 2022 open. It included the Disarmament and International Security Committee, International Criminal Police Organization, Durbar-E-Muhammad Shah, The International Press and the Organising Committee.

Special Assembly, Gurupurab — November 07



The occasion of *Gurupurab* was marked by a special assembly presented by students of Classes 6-8. The assembly commenced with the prayer *Ek Omkar* followed by *shabad kirtan*. A narration of the significance of the day, along with a short description of Guru Nanak's early life and his teachings made for a meaningful sharing. After this, a power-point presentation displayed many images of celebration in *gurudwaras* and also provided the key aspects of Guru Nanak's teachings. The students dispersed in silence as instrumental music played on. It was a peaceful and impactful experience enveloped in serenity.

GEO Map Quiz — November 09



The Geo-Map Quiz 2022 was conducted for Classes 6-10. Five participants from each of the six Houses competed enthusiastically. The event consisted of 6 rounds based on physical features, culture and history, and current affairs related to Indian and World Geography. In round 3, which involved the plotting of location on the map, participants used a laser pointer to mark their answers.

This competitive event instilled a spirit of geographical enquiry and developed the map skills of students. While all the Houses gave it their best, Honesty House secured the first position followed by Perfection House in the second position, and Truth House secured the third position. The event provided a great learning experience to students as well as the quizmasters, Hridayansh Khera, Aiden Juneja and Lakshmishree from Class 11.

Prof. Nadkarni Memorial Inter-School Competition — November 11

The theme for this year's Prof. Nadkarni Memorial Inter-school Competition was 'Popular Tales with a Twist', where students had to choose one story from either Panchatantra, Fairy Tales, or Aesop's Fables and change its ending. The students could use elements like role play, facial expression, voice modulation, sound effects, and a couple of simple props to narrate the story. An eminent panel of judges came together from backgrounds of art, language and theatre.

Thirteen schools from Delhi participated in this competition and displayed their excellence in developing a new world of these age-old stories. Their presentations were relevant in the current social scenario and touched the hearts of the judges and audience alike.

Two awards for Best Narration and the Best Team Award were given to the Springdales School, Dhaula Kuan. At the end of the event, the judges interacted with the students. Ms. Seema Wahi Mukherjee, a story-teller, talked about voice modulation and how students can add different voices in their narration. Ms. Shikha Rajpal, a known theatre artist, congratulated all the participants for giving wonderful performances, and Ms. Ratna Panikkar, Professor at the National School of Drama, emphasised the importance of continuing the hard work students had put in their acting. The participants and the audience found the whole event enriching.

Dance Tantra and Children's Day Celebration — November 14





A celebration of youth and innocence lies within us! Children's Day brings out a side of people that they forget to unveil on the other 364 days of the year. Lanky, older teenagers, usually so eager to grow up, slow down for once and learn the importance of the childhood that they have not yet left behind. The adults try to hide their smiles as the antics of the students remind them of the selves they once were. This year was no different. The day began with the long-awaited *Dance Tantra*, a dance festival presented by the different Houses. The children grooved to beats and tunes from all over the world, songs of varied languages, while members of the audience clapped and cheered them on. The celebrations soon moved from the Hall to the field where the massive efforts of the faculty and Class 12 students resulted in putting up varied stalls. The games stalls and the scrumptious food items were enjoyed by all. Major attraction was the dance floor where all joined in to show their best moves. The music eventually had to stop, but the giddy feeling and the joyful spirit lingered on. The day had awakened the child within us all!

Katha Vachan — November 18

The students of the Class 7 participated in a story reading activity. Folk tales and inspirational stories were shared. This reading session was greatly enjoyed by them.

Youth Parliament — November 19

A first-time initiative by the PRS legislative, the Youth Parliament began with full fervour on the 19th of November 2022. The participants were assigned various roles out of which the members of the Parliament posed questions to the Ministers which were answered during the question hour that took place after the national anthem and oath by the members.

Following the question hour, a short discussion on 'Air Pollution' took place where the Ministers along with the members of the Parliament stated the causes of air pollution and provided the assembly with valuable suggestions to solve the life-threatening plight of air pollution. It was assured by the Ministry of Environment and Climate Change that the suggestions provided by fellow members would be kept in mind and will be implemented to curb air pollution.

This was followed by a debate on The Data Protection and Privacy Bill, 2022 where the members stressed their concerns regarding the Bill and put forward amendments for a safer experience on apps and websites for all citizens. The members voted upon the amendments and the Bill was passed by a majority.

After all the businesses of the Parliament were over, it was time to announce the winners of the Youth Parliament. With the encouraging words of the judges as well as the organisers, the winners were announced. The Best Question Award was bagged by the MP of the Law and Justice comprising Amyvikrama Narayan, Chinmayee Vidyalankar and Kavya Sinha. The Best Response Award was won by the Ministry of Electronics and IT consisting of team members Hoshika Gupta, Yashvi Dutt Pant and Gunit Sahai. The Award for the Best Discussion on 'Air Pollution' was taken by the Ministry of Education comprising Sia Singh, Suryanshi Pinaki and Ihaa Gautam. The last award but not the least was the Best Debate on Data Protection and Privacy Bill won by the members of Environment and Climate Change consisting of L. Laksmishree, Ishan Mishra and Shiv Arya.

The event turned out to be a great success and was a great initiative by the PRS legislative as it provided students with exposure on how the Parliament worked.



Inter-House Mathematics Quiz — November 22



The Inter-house Mathematics Quiz took place on 22nd November, 2022 for Classes 9-10, in the Hall of Grace. Four participants from each of the Houses, two from Class 9 and two from Class 10 competed enthusiastically.

The event involved 5 rounds based on number series, mathematicians, and other mathematical concepts. The 3rd round, 'Lacrosse Sticks' involved acrostic puzzles to be solved by the participants in the stipulated time. The 4th round was a pictorial round to form mathematical terms and the 5th round was a rapid-fire round based on various mathematical concepts. The Quizmasters, Hridayansh Khera, Vatsal Garg, Aarna Sareen, Lakshmishree and Suryansh Singh of Class 11 enthusiastically conducted the event. As the quiz proceeded, the whole auditorium was brimming with energy as both the participants as well as the audience solved all the questions eagerly.

At the end of the quiz, Aspiration House secured the first position with 100 points followed by Perfection House and Sincerity House, tied for the second position with 70 points, and the third position was secured by Truth House with 60 points. The enthralling quiz brought out the mathematicians in the students as they enthusiastically competed throughout the event.

Legal Awareness Day — November 23



The Legal Awareness Day celebrations highlighted that for being active citizens of a country, it is vital that students remain vigilant and aware of the rights provided by the Constitution of India. The students of Legal Studies shared information about certain legal procedures and terms.

The celebrations started with a short re-enactment of the first PIL to have ever been filed. The play on Hussainara Khatoon case, a public interest litigation was written, directed and performed by the students of Class 12. The play was followed by an informative and interactive presentation on the topic, 'Cyber Security: The Need of the Hour', presented by Anshika Shrivastav, Vrinda Malhotra and Anav Garg. Cybercrime is a major issue prevalent in today's modern society. Useful information about the Information and Technology Act was shared along with the ways to keep oneself safe. An interesting video on 'pause before you post' aptly put the message across.

The last performance for the assembly was a song, written by Shirin Bhatnagar and Sia Singh of Class11 and performed by students of Class 11. The song focussed on various writ petitions, fundamental rights and duties of the citizens of our nation. The event garnered an extremely positive response, both from the teachers and the students.

Siddhi Day — November 24

The day began with a discussion on the significance of Siddhi Day. This served as an orientation to Sri Aurobindo's spiritual seeking and philosophy. The Mother's meditation music played as the students settled silently. The brightly lit *diyas* in the Hall added to the sublime beauty of the surroundings. The assembly commenced with a Sanskrit *shloka* ushering in peace. Sri Aurobindo's belief in the dynamic truth of spiritual experience was conveyed through an introduction to *Siddhi* Day. *Bhajans* accompanied by melodious tunes on the flute set the tone to solemn recitations highlighting the significance of the day as well as the impact that was felt by devotees of Sri Aurobindo. The assembly brought alive moments of the great Master's *sadhana,* in its very essence and concluded with a recitation of the poem, 'Krishna', by Sri Aurobindo. A deep sense of calm was felt, as if a brief suspension of thought and action had occurred, and a heightened concentration was palpable. The Mother's organ music played softly as the students dispersed in tranquil silence.

Evolve Outpatient Department — November 25

The School's Biology Club, Synapse, organises various events throughout the year to improve its outreach and generate interest in Biology amongst the students. During the session 2022-23, the Club organised its landmark annual cryptic hunt, Evolve Out Patient Department, or Evolve PD. The hunt was conducted on November 25, 2022, and saw an enthusiastic response from students of all classes. Dozens of students registered and formed a number of teams to act as doctors and identify diseases based on the cues and clues given by the patients, which were played by members of the Synapse Club. The first, second and third positions were decided based on the order in which the teams managed to complete the final level of the hunt. The event was a great success, and ultimately aided in furthering the Club's goal of igniting interest in biology.

Annual Day — November 26

The School's Annual Day took place on 26th November. The play *Hé Mahamanav*, designed and conceptualised by *Sansaptak*, an avant-garde theatre group, was based on the early life of Sri Aurobindo and provided vivid glimpses of what went into the making of this great seer. The ballet, Adventure of Consciousness', an in-house production, took us through Sri Aurobindo's philosophy of human evolution towards a higher consciousness.

Sanskrit Quiz — December 21

The Sanskrit Quiz was organised by Class 9 students from the Sanskrit Department. Five rounds were held on Sanskrit literature, grammar, *vedas*, *upanishads* and general awareness. All the participants engaged in the event with enthusiasm. The audience was also very responsive and took an active part in the Quiz.



Hindi Essay Writing Competition — December 02

The Hindi Department conducted an Intra-class Essay Writing Competition for the students of Class 8 on December 2. The competition was organised to encourage the writing skills of students on various social issues. Students put in their best efforts to write the essays in a stipulated time. The topics included were: *Deshprem Ki Nayi Paribhasha*, *Adhunik Samaj Mein Nari Ki Bhumika*, *Aasha Aur Vishwas*, *Social Media Ki Upyogita*. The three best essays were selected from each section.

From Class 8-A, the first position was bagged by Meher Agrawal, followed by Harsh Raaj in the second position. In Class 8-B, Anushree Shukla secured the first position while Saanvi Sharma secured the second position, followed by Stutee Dawar in the third position. Class 8-C had Eshita Rakesh bag the first prize, followed by Aditya Keshav in the second position and Yadhuveer Sood in the third position. From Class 8-D, Sanghmitra Ghosh secured the first position, with Kajal Mishra bagging the second position and Shambhavi Saraswat in the third position. Last, but not least, from Class 8-E, Shagun Kumar secured the first position, followed by Soumaya Jain in the second position and Namya Madan in the third position.

Science Day — December 03



Three days into December, a foggy wintry morning with filtered sunlight, heralded a day full of celebration, surprises and new learning. Thrilled students and anticipative teachers looked forward to celebrating Science Day-2022 a day that aimed to see Science and Technology, real and up-close, through the events planned for the day.

The students of Class 6, marched through the gates, bubbling with zest and energy, dressed as prominent scientists, namely, Albert Einstein, Isaac Newton or Charles Darwin, Dr C. V. Raman, yet each, curiously, going to see the models being proudly held by the eager pupils of Classes 7 and 8.

The day began with an assembly where students of Class 10 shared a presentation highlighting Sri Aurobindo's writings with respect to Science, followed by an educative presentation by our Chief Guest, Dr. Mila Mitra, an astrophysicist, who extensively explained STEM education. As one walked out of the assembly hall, one could view the badminton courts, labs and classes filled with science-based exhibits prepared for the day. The students of Class 6 knit together Science with creativity to produce limericks, comic strips and riddles, based on scientific concepts like the human body, the world around us, motion and more while the others dressed up and shared stories and facts about famous scientists and their contributions. The students of Class 7 and 8, took to the labs to present their elaborate creations. While each exhibit was captivating and informative, from grade 7, Group II presenting The Laws of Physics, Group V with a Rube Goldberg Machine and Group VII with their Water Turbine Model won the hearts of the spectators. Similar to this, the students of Class 8 presented experiments ranging from making nylon threads, displaying friction, extracting nucleic acid from strawberries to games using electrical components and magnetism. Each student left School that day having learnt something new, having discovered a fresh interest or simply having had fun with Science.

Mahasamadhi Day — December 05

The *Mahasamadhi Day* was observed by the students with utmost poise and solemnity at the *Ashram's Samadhi* lawns on the morning of December 5, 2022. As the host of students, teachers and devotees sat in meditative silence, the serene verdure of the *Ashram* resonated with the strains of melodious *shlokas* and *bhajans* sung by the school choir, interspersed with commentaries and *mantric* lines from *Savitri*.

On the 72nd *Mahasamadhi* day of Sri Aurobindo, the Mother's reassuring words that, "He is always with us aware of what we are doing..." filled all hearts with the faith and conviction of a new future that he envisaged for humanity. The lines, "holding to the hem of Thy garment we shall raise ourselves to High Heaven" resonated through the lawns.



Guest Speaker - Aloknanda Roy — December 15



On December 15, 2022, renowned dance exponent and an internationally acclaimed social reformer, Aloknanda Roy visited the school and addressed the audience. She spoke about her deep connect at a young age with Sri Aurobindo and the Mother. At just 17 years of age, she had dedicated herself to Sri Aurobindo and the Mother. She had a profound spiritual encounter when she first saw the Mother in Pondicherry's Auroville. Her spirituality was strengthened by her belief in the Universal Supreme Energy. Her innovative dance styles and creative performance truly painted an image of grace and elegance as she took over the stage.

Aloknanda Roy shared a presentation regarding her social responsibilities and aspirations to give every individual a fair chance in life. She viewed the secluded world of the inmates at the Correctional Homes of West Bengal as her new home, and her art and love-therapy provided new life to hardened criminals. These aspirations had led her to start the Inspiration Foundation, a programme that taught underprivileged kids dancing, music, poetry, and painting. Her words were truly inspiring, and visuals of her dance performance captivated the engrossed audience.

Human Rights Day — December 10



Every year on December 10, the world celebrates Human Rights Day, to commemorate the very day when, in 1948, the United Nations General Assembly adopted the Universal Declaration of Human Rights. This special day was celebrated through an assembly, encapsulating the very essence of significant human rights.The assembly began with soft melodies, as the school choir invoked grace through soulful *bhajans*. This was followed by a number of creative outpourings from the students of Class10, including a mockumentary, pieced together by Anya Gupta and Pranika Singh, which satirised the lack of awareness regarding the importance of human rights. Spoken-word poetry was performed by Pranika Singh. The assembly concluded with a few songs to celebrate the resilience of the human spirit.

Iris — December 20



MINET Lens, the school's photography and AV club, held its first-ever Intra-school Photography Competition (IRIS) on 20th December 2022 for Classes 8-11.This competition helped the participants to think out of the box and use their creativity and talent. The competition was held offline, and the participants were given topics on the spot. The event focussed mostly on creativity, composition and technical aspects.

The students got two hours to take a photograph and half an hour for post-processing. With over 25 participants, the event was a success, and the team plans to make this an annual event. After the participants submitted the photographs, it was time for a quick review session and result declaration; the Lens leadership, which consisted of Janisha Hindocha of Class 12, Tanmay Vidyalankar, Shashwat Sagar and Darsh Vohra of Class 11 respectively, judged the photographs and results were declared on December 22. The first prize was given to Ananya Bajaj of Class 10-C, Jahanvi Singh(8D) and Simran Lall(8B) were second and third runners-up respectively.

National Mathematics Day — December 22

Mathematics Day commemorating the birth anniversary of Srinivasa Ramanujan was a way to pay tribute to the great mathematician. The assembly started with a description of Ramanujan's early life and achievements which was followed by a skit by students of Class 6 showing glimpses of Ramanujan's life. A video presentation explained the Fibonacci series and its significance. In addition, the students of Class 9 presented another skit depicting an interesting court scene between Algebra and Geometry in which each vied for supremacy. After much argumentation, the case was dismissed with the conclusion that both were equally important. A poem titled 'Mathemagic' was recited. The assembly concluded with a song on Mathematics and its significance.

The spirit of Mathematics was truly captured by the students of Classes 6-11 as they enthusiastically and cheerfully celebrated Mathematics Day.

Christmas Assembly — December 23



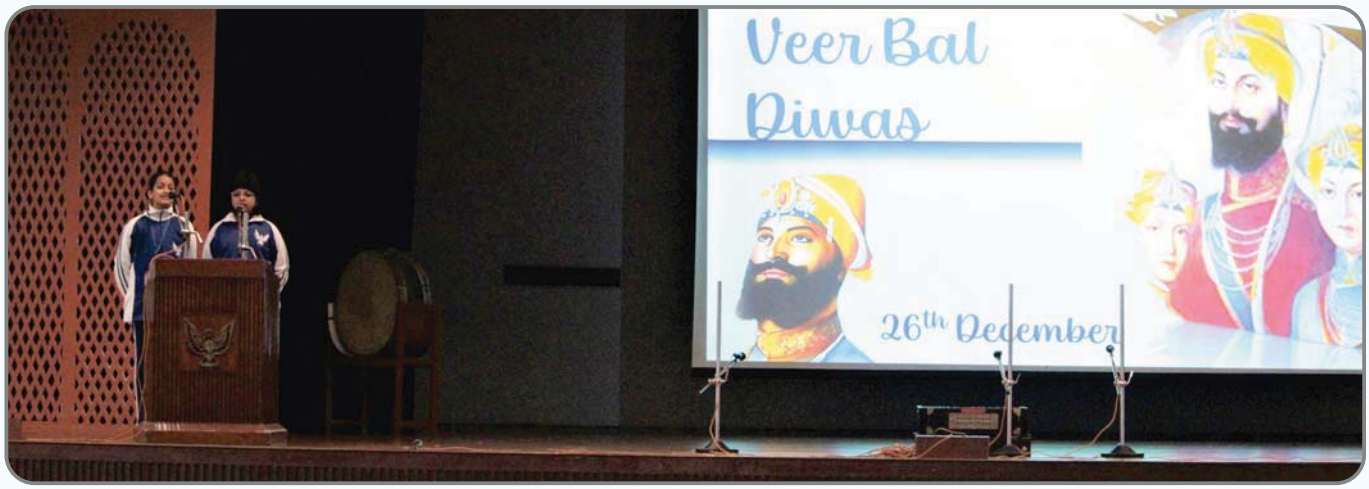
The Christmas Assembly is one of the major events on the school calendar. It is usually celebrated with all the pomp and splendour that marks the day. This year the programme commenced with the recitation of two beautiful poems. 'Love Came Down at Christmas' by Christina Rossetti and 'Amazing Peace' by Maya Angelou. Following that, the stage hosted a troupe of budding actors, who artfully put up a spectacular adaptation of 'A Christmas Carol' by Charles Dickens. The story, although well-known by most, reminded everyone about the importance of Christmas.

The members of the audience followed the journey of Scrooge, an old miser who only cared about materialistic possessions. However, in the end, he realised that the true spirit of Christmas lay in sharing and caring for other people. After the play, the western music choir enchanted everyone with renditions of popular Christmas-time carols, 'Joy to the World' and 'Hark, the Herald Angels Sing'. After the carols, the students welcomed Santa Claus, who jingled his way across the Hall of Grace.

Veer Bal Diwas — December 27

The school observed the martyrdom of *Sahibzada* Zorawar Singh and *Sahibzada* Fateh Singh, the younger sons of the tenth Sikh Guru, Gobind Singh. The students of Classes 6-8 put up a beautiful presentation emphasising the importance of courage and integrity. Remembering the sacrifice of the Sahibzadas, the students learnt about an important historical event and were also left with a lot to reflect on the qualities that one needs to nurture as social beings.

The Hindi Department conducted various activities between 26th to 29th December to pay homage to the courage of *Sahibzadas*. Teachers narrated the story of *Sahibzada* Zorawar Singh and *Sahibzada* Fateh Singh in class and discussed qualities like bravery, sacrifice, courage, steadfastness and confidence. All students participated enthusiastically. They were also informed about the animated movie *Char Sahibzade*. After the discussion, students were asked to identify, write and narrate similar stories of courage. Class 8 presented a one-minute talk to express their admiration and gratitude towards these sons of India.



Class 12 Farewell 2023 — December 30

The Farewell for the Batch of 2023 took place on 30 th December. The students of Class 11 along with the senior school and primary school teachers had put up a number of performances as the Class 12 bid farewell to their school.

Special Assembly : G-20 — January, 18 2023



As India assumed the Presidency in the G-20 or Group of twenty countries summit, an assembly was organised by the students of 11-E illustrating the significance of the Presidency for a developing country like India.

The assembly began with the recitation of a beautiful shlok by Anoushka Jindal on the concept of *Vasudhaiva Kutumbakam*, which is the theme chosen by India for the summit to be held in 2023. *Vasudhaiva Kutumbakam* emerges from Sanskrit literature and means that the world is one family. This was followed by a presentation regarding the same by Hridayansh Khera and Aarna Sareen.

As the President of G-20 Summit, India will now set the global economic governance agenda for the year - a unique opportunity for the country to shape the international policy discourse and align its national priorities with its global aspirations.

In its first-ever global leadership role, India's long- awaited moment to lead and spearhead new policies at the negotiating table has arrived. The assembly ended with the recitation of the famous quote by Mahatma Gandhi, “Our ability to reach unity in diversity will be the beauty and the test of our civilization.” The assembly evoked a patriotic feeling amongst all students and teachers.

Guest Speaker : Ms. Rashi Puri ‘A Discovery of Loss’ — January 19



Ms Rashi Puri, an alumna of the school, 2017 pass-out, addressed the assembly on the morning of January 19. She discussed her project, 'A Discovery of Loss' which focussed on exploring about pre- partition India, migration, and how the event is remembered by its survivors now, 76 years later.

The assembly commenced in quite a thought provoking way. Ms. Rashi showed a picture of a city with both a mosque and a *gurudwara* in close proximity in the same lane and asked the seated students to guess where the picture was from. While some answered Agra; others said Delhi. It was only then that she revealed that it was the city of Lahore (in present-day Pakistan), her grandmother's hometown.

She shared with the students the accounts that she had heard from people who had survived the communal riots amidst the growing tension between India and the newly formed nation of Pakistan. Her anecdotes included one from her own grandmother who had to leave her home in Lahore due to the rising tensions and escalating situations of the Hindu-Muslim-Sikh riots during the Partition.

As she concluded with a picture of herself at the Wagah-Attari border, she pointed out that despite all differences, people are essentially the same and even though a border was drawn between two parts of the same nation, in the hearts of those who experienced and lived on the other side, the border is merely physical.

Celebrating Shri Anil Jauhar's Birth Anniversary — January 20



On January 20, the School celebrated the birthday of the former Chairman of the school, Shri Anil Jauhar, with a poignant and memorable assembly. The day started with soothing *bhajans* by the choir, and a video presentation on the life of Anil ji; his childhood, family and his contributions to the evolution of MIS. It emphasised his vigilant but gentle approach towards nurturing a value-based school. One of the senior teachers, Ms Tarang Chaudhary, presented a video expressing admiration for Anil ji and his soft guiding presence that has led MIS to great heights. The inspiring and insightful recitations in Sanskrit, Hindi and English set the tone for the day.

Veteran Kathak maestro, Pandit Rajendra Gangani held the audience spellbound with an extremely engaging performance. Pandit Gangani is renowned for his intricate choreographies, depicting devotion to various Hindu gods and goddesses. On this occasion, he presented *Shiv Aaradhna.*



With Pt. Samiullah Khan leading the vocals, Pt. Fateh Singh Gangani playing the *tabla,* and Pt. Mudasar on the *sarangi,* the performance was truly enthralling for the audience. Pandit Rajendra Gangani took complete control of the stage, with his delicate hand gestures, rhythmic footwork, expressing a deep devotion and passion for the dance form through his graceful movements. It was certainly an enriching assembly for both teachers and students, helping to broaden their cultural horizons.

Republic Day Celebration — January 25



The School celebrated Republic Day with the themes of nationalism, diversity, unity and revisited the rich cultural and heritage of India. The celebrations began with a presentation on the life of Netaji Subhash Chandra Bose showcased by the students of Class 8, beautifully depicting his contributions to the country's independence. Jawaharlal Nehru's famous speech 'Tryst with Destiny' was presented too.

The importance of the Constitution, voting rights of citizens and the unity of India was highlighted. Students of Class 11 put forth a discussion on the importance of exercising voting rights and made future voters aware of their responsibility and duties towards the country.

The presentation was followed by a video which unravelled the journey of the making of the Indian Constitution. Senior students presented some of the most impactful and historic speeches given in the Constituent Assembly by significant members namely Dr. B.R. Ambedkar, Sarojini Naidu, Durgabai Deshmukh and Dakshayai Velayudhan. The speeches left a deep impact on the audience as it made them revisit the challenges faced by the Constitution makers. Regional songs from Meghalaya and Uttarakhand showcased the country's rich and diverse culture. The assembly was both educational and interactive. It was successful in invoking a sense of patriotism amongst the members of the audience.

Leprosy Day — January 28

The School observed World Leprosy Day on January 28. Students from Classes 8 and 9 began the session with a musical performance on the theme of 'Equality'. This was followed by an interactive and informative session on Leprosy by Ms Ishita Chatterjee, the School Counsellor.

The session concluded with the Principal sharing with the students the contribution of Murlidhar Devidas Amte, popularly known as Baba Amte towards the rehabilitation and empowerment of people suffering from leprosy. The assembly helped students understand the importance of raising awareness and working collaboratively to address global health challenges like leprosy.

Guest Speaker : Dr. Meenakshi Tanwar — January 31

Dr. Meenakshi Tanwar, an anaesthesia specialist at AIIMS addressed senior students on having an optimistic and positive approach and also talked about maintaining physical, mental and emotional health. She guided the students on how to be mentally strong and emphasised identifying patterns of behaviour, distress and on the importance of leading balanced lives.

Every slide she presented was followed by queries from students, answers which contributed to a joyful learning and glimpses of self-understanding.

Blessings Ceremony — February 02



Selected students of the outgoing batch of Class 12 were felicitated with special awards in a poignant and memorable event. The assembly choir was led by students of Class 12 who sang the *bhajan 'Man ka Deep Jala Le…'* signifying the dispelling of darkness by lighting up the inner lamps of consciousness. The recitations captured the beauty and bliss of the pre-eminent, all pervading Supreme Manifestation.

The Chairman, Mr. Pranjal Jauhar gave away the prizes followed by a solemn 'Handing Over' ceremony where the present Students' Council members handed over the responsibility of steering the student community on a path of excellence to the newly-formed Students' Council. They were guided by the Principal in this journey.



The students of the outgoing batch of Class 12 assembled in the Meditation Hall of Sri Aurobindo Ashram to seek blessings for their onward journey. The class teachers read out individualised blessing messages for each student. For the students at the threshold of a new beginning, this was a solemn moment of grateful prayer and aspiration.

Ashram Foundation Day — February 10

"O Lord, inconceivable Splendour, may Thy Beauty spread through all the earth,
May Thy Love be kindled in every heart and Thy Peace reign over all."
- The Mother

The Foundation Day of Sri Aurobindo Ashram Delhi Branch was commemorated in School on 10th February, 2023. The Ashram was established on 12th February 1956. An offering of recitations, bhajans and music was made, and the journey of the foundation, contribution and growth of the Ashram, and enshrinement of the relics was shared during the special assembly.

The Founder Shri Surendra Nath Jauhar (fondly known as *Chachaji*), in his musings, had reflected upon the deep impact of his meeting with The Mother. The Mother saw the Delhi Branch as a window to the Ashram at Pondicherry and it was *Chachaji's* life's mission to realise this vision. Details of activities and humanitarian projects of the *Ashram* in pursuit of an integral life as envisioned by Sri Aurobindo and The Mother were also shared.

The audience left the Hall with a sense of gratitude for the presence of The Master and The Mother's Grace.

The Mother's Birthday — February 21

"It is the Divine Presence that gives value to life. This Presence is the source of all peace, all joy, all security. Find this Presence in yourself and all your difficulties will disappear."

The month of February ushers in an inexpressible harmony. As the notes are woven into air, days before, the emotions are keyed into a wavelength which slowly but gradually moves towards the culmination on 21st February- The Mother's Birthday in The Hall of Aspiration. As floral patterns emerge, they mirror the colours of the mind of each blossom sitting on the stage and in the auditorium. Each is enmeshed in a gossamer of reflections as the music on stage- a tribute and an offering-flows. A collective prayer goes up to the Mother. It is a still mirror, very silent, very concentrated. Lyrical utterances fall on the patterns of 'rangoli' created by little hands on earth.



LAURELS

ENGLISH

DATE	EVENT NAME	NAME OF THE PARTICIPANTS & CLASS	POSITION
29-04-22	**Inter-School Munshi Memorial Recitation Competition** Bharti Vidya Bhavan's Mehta Vidyalaya English Recitation	1. Meher Aggarwal - VIII	1st Prize
07-05-22	**Gowardhan Das Declamation Contest** Springdales School	1. Prachi Kapoor - XII 2. Shreeansh Pujari - XII	2nd Prize
29-11-22	***Kavi aur Geet Sammelan*** St. Mary's School	1. Shinjini Banerjee - XII 2. Siddharth Panda - XII 3. Tia Roy Chowdhury - XII 4. Anvi Shandilya - XII	1st Prize Rolling Trophy
02-12-22	**National Championship of Cryptic Crossword Solving** YMCA Auditorium	1. Shaina Bagaria - IX 2. Srishti Garg - IX	Toppers of the Delhi City Round (Made it to the Finals)
17-12-22	**Art Poetica** DPS R.K. Puram	Artistic Poesy 1.Hridayansh Khera - XI Stage-a-verse 1.Vanya Savara - XI 2. Vedansh B. Garg - XI	2nd Prize 2nd Prize











HINDI

DATE	EVENT NAME	NAME OF THE PARTICIPANTS & CLASS	POSITION
29-10-22	***Vigyapan Rachna and Prastutikaran*** Hindi Event Gyan Bharti School	1. Meher Aggarwal - VIII	1st Prize



SANSKRIT

DATE	EVENT NAME	NAME OF THE PARTICIPANTS & CLASS	POSITION
06-12-22	**Sanskrit Gita Chanting Competition** Bhartiya Vidya Bhawan *Vidhyalaya*	1. Shambhavi Saraswat - VIII	Consolation Prize 300/- Cash Prize
31-01-23	***Sanskrit Vachan Competition*** The Indian School	*Katha vachan* Competition 1.Reeshu Ritisha Pati - VI	Consolation Prize Certificate and 500/-Cash Prize
		Shlok vachan Competition 1. Palakshi - VIII	Third Prize Certificate and 2000/-Cash Prize





FRENCH

DATE	EVENT NAME	NAME OF THE PARTICIPANTS & CLASS	POSITION
09-10-22 - 11-10-22	**Mayo College International Francophone Competition**	Literary Reading 1. Shanvi Tanisha-X	2nd Prize
		Junior Spell Bee 2. Saisha Kumar-VIII	1st Prize
		Junior Solo Singing 3. Aliya Sarkar Verniers-IX	1st Prize
		Exhibition 4. Anya Gupta and Nitya Gupta- X	2nd Prize

A number of students have received the DELF Junior International French Language Certification from France in the year 2022-23

Level A1: 18
Level A2: 26
Level B1: 15
Level B2: 4

It would be important to mention that B2 is the highest French proficiency level exam that a school student can give. Four of our students have achieved the B2 certification which is highly commendable. They are:

1. Adrija Paul
2. Srijan Soham
3. Arnav Gupta
4. Aaditya Vikrant Rana





MATHEMATICS

DATE	EVENT NAME	NAME OF THE PARTICIPANTS & CLASS	POSITION
30-07-22	**Mathability** Gyan Bharti School	1. Advay Malik - XI 2. Aanvi Kumar - XII 3. Shambhavi Singh - XI	1st Prize 2nd Prize 3rd Prize
05-08-22	**Dr. Stya Paul Memorial Mathematics Quest-2022** Apeejay School, Saket	1. Agastya Kwatra - VIII 2. Nilaksh Rawat - IX 3. Rudra Prabhakar - X	3rd Prize
14-01-23	**Aryabhatta Ganit Challenge** Organised by CBSE		Among Top 100 Schools from Delhi-East Region

SCIENCE

DATE	EVENT NAME	NAME OF THE PARTICIPANTS & CLASS	POSITION
30-04-22	**Prem Dutt Memorial Pan India Inter School Competition** Cambridge Foundation School	Managing Microgreens 1. Vedansh Joshi - VII	2nd Prize
28-07-22	**Iridescence** Carmel Convent School	Science Spontania 1.Srijan Soham - XII 2. Devansh Rastogi - XII	3rd Prize
27-11-22	**National Standard Examination In Physics** Conducted by IAPT	Videep Ekbote - XII	Among Top 1% in NSEP
11-12-22	**Science Open Merit Test (SOMT)** The Delhi State Science Teachers' Forum	1. Udhav Jaipuria - X 2. Shreya Sinha - X 1. Pushan Banerjee - X 2. Chirag Gupta - X	Certificate of Merit Appreciationn Certificate
01-01-23 - 01-03-23	**KAMP** Initiative and Knowledge Alliance of the Council of Scientific & Industrial Research (CSIR) - National Institute of Science Communication and Policy Research (NIScPR) and industrial partner M/S Nysa Communications	1. Shaurya Garg - VI	District Topper
01-01-23 - 01-03-23	**Mukhyamantri Vigyan Pratibha Pariksha,** Science Branch of the Directorate of Education in Delhi.	Pankhuri Gupta - IX Dhruv Chhabra - IX Kaustabh Maji - IX Ananya Kwatra - IX Aditya Nandan - IX Anjuri Gupta - IX	Rank 10 Rank 26 Rank 36 Rank 38 Rank 39 Rank 43 An amount of Rs. 5000 is awarded to top 1000 meritorious students.





SOCIAL SCIENCE

DATE	EVENT NAME	NAME OF THE PARTICIPANTS & CLASS	POSITION
14-07-22 - 16-07-22	**Sanskriti Model United Nations, 2022** Sanskriti School	Caricature 1. Shiv Sabharwal - XII	First Honourable Mention
		UNCA 1. Vandita Sudan - XI	Outstanding Journalist
		2. Hoshika Gupta - XI	Best Journalist
		UNHCR 1. Shreeansh Pujari - XII	2nd Verbal Mention
		ECOFIN 1. Keshav Saib - XII	Best Position Paper
		INTERPOL 1. Shreeya Sinha - X	3rd Verbal Mention
31-07-22	**Bizeco 2022** Delhi Public School, Rohini	Investors pitch 1. Animesh Aggarwal - XI 2. Kushagr Grover - XI 3. Shiv.K.Nanda - XI	1st Prize
		Real Estate Battle 1. Shiv Arya - XI 2. Aanya Sondhi - XI	1st Prize
06-08-22	**Mind Your Business** Sanskriti School	Planning Conclave 1. Keshav Saib - XII 2. Hridayansh Khera - XI	1st Prize
29-08-22	**Laissez Faire** Vasant Valley School	*Dil ke Aage Jeet Hai* 1. Keshav Saib - XII 2. Prachi Kapoor- XII 3. Lavanya Gadia- XI	1st Prize



COMPUTER SCIENCE

DATE	EVENT NAME	NAME OF THE PARTICIPANTS & CLASS	POSITION
25-06-22 - 28-06-22	**Quantum V1** Air Force Bal Bharti School	Crossword 1. Sagar Gupta - XII	1st Prize
		Programming 1. Manas Kaushik - XI 2. Sagar Gupta - X	4th Prize
		Quantum Gaming PUBG 1. Madhav Gaur - XII 2. Khushaansh Saini - XII	4th Prize
23-07-22	**Vortex** Delhi Public School, Rohini	Unexpected 1. Kashvi Kapoor - X 2. Shanvi Tanisha - X	2nd Prize
13-08-22	**Sanskriti School**	Hackathon 1. Bhavna Jain - X 2. Dhimaan Prasad - XII 3. Sagar Gupta - XII 4. Noel Tudu - XI 5. Manas Goel - XI	1st Prize
		Gaming 1. Praneet Sahoo - XII 2. Manan Sarna - XII	2nd Prize
26-08-22	**Polaroid** Tagore International School, East of Kailash	Logo Designing Event 1. Abhishek Bhattacharya - X 2. Hridaan Sarvagyaa - IX	1st Prize
		Photography 1. Janisha Hindocha - XII 2. Shashwat Sagar - XI	
		Album Art 1. Darsh Vohra - XI 2. Tanmay Vidyalankar - XI	
		Overall Trophy	
24-08-22	**Byte** Bal Bharti Public School, Pitampura	Designathon 1. Sagar Gupta - XII 2. Shiv Sabharwal - XII 3. Noel Tudu - XI 4. Rika Sarkar - IX	1st Prize
		Quiz 1. Bornik Nag - XII 2. Malhar Mazumdar - XI	1st Prize
		Junior Design 1. Bhavna Jain - X 2. Anya Gupta - X	1st Prize

		Surprise 1. Sagar Gupta - XII 2. Manan Sarna - XII	1st Prize
		Cryptic Hunt 1. Sagar Gupta - XII 2. Pranav Kapoor - IX	1st Prize
		Group Discussion 1. Shreeansh Pujari - XII	2nd Prize
		3D innovate 1. Noel Tudu - XI	3rd Prize
		Overall 1st position	
01-09-22	**Techviz** Vasant Valley School	Photography 1. Darsh Vohra - XI 2. Hridaan Sarvagyaa - IX	2nd Prize
18-10-22 - 28-10-22	**Velocity** KR Mangalam Vikaspuri	Audio Editing 1. Bornik Nag - XII	3rd Prize
		PPT Design 1. Reya Kaloya - VIII 2. Shweta Sharma - VII	1st Prize
07-11-22 - 13.11.22	**Exun** Delhi Public School, R.K. Puram	Roboknights MX+C 1. Manan Sarna - XII 2. Suryansh Singh - XI	1st Prize
		Domain Square + Surprise Gaming 1. Manan Sarna - XII	3rd Prize
		Surprise x Locus 1. Bornik Nag - XII 2. Pranav Saini - XII	2nd Prize
20-11-22 - 30-11-22	**Tech Syndicate** Amity International School - Gurgaon	Creative Designathon 1. Sagar Gupta - XII 2. Shiv Sabharwal - XII 3. Bhavna Jain - X 4. Noel Tudu - XI 5. Shreeya Sinha - X 6. Manas Goyal - VIII	3rd Prize
		Creative overall 1. Sagar Gupta - XII 2. Shiv Sabharwal - XII 3. Bhavna Jain - X 4. Noel Tudu - XI 5. Shreeya Sinha - X 6. Manas Goyal - VIII	Runners up
		Group discussion 1. Nitya Jain - IX	3rd Prize
		Photography 1. Janisha Hindocha - XII	3rd Prize









QUIZ

DATE	EVENT NAME	NAME OF THE PARTICIPANTS & CLASS	POSITION
22-07-22-23-07-22	**Columban Open Quiz** St. Columba's School	1. Bornik Nag - XII 2. Shreeansh Pujari - XII 3. Malhar Mazumdar - XI 4. Pushaan Banerjee - X	4th Prize
11-10-22	**INTACH** Heritage Quiz in India International Center	1. Aaron Surya -VIII 2. Aditya Srivastava - VIII	Selected among the top 6 teams. More than 55 schools from Delhi-NCR participated in the event
30-11-22	**Grey Matters G.K Quiz** DPS Vasant Kunj	1. Malhar Mazumdar - XI 2. Bornik Nag - XII	2nd Prize



ARTS

DATE	EVENT NAME	NAME OF THE PARTICIPANTS & CLASS	POSITION
23-11-23	***Pariksha Pe Charcha*** Kendriya Vidyalaya	1. Myra Bahl - XI	2nd Prize
	ICA- International Painting Competition, 2023	1. Aditi Roy - X	Special Mention



THE SPIRIT OF SPORTS

ANNUAL INTER-HOUSE ATHLETIC MEET, APRIL 29-30, 2022

The Annual Inter- House Athletic Meet for classes 7 and 8 brought in energetic participation by the students in various events with efforts to make their respective houses win. The students were enthusiastic throughout the event. The first day was set for 100m Finals, 200 m Race, 600m Finals and Shot-Put. On the second day, students participated in Relay, 200m Finals and Long Jump. Students showed exemplary performances in all track and field events. The six houses- Perfection, Sincerity, Aspiration, Gratitude, Honesty and Truth all had winners in different events. The Annual Inter-House Athletic Meet was successfully completed with the participants posing tough competition to each other, while displaying the spirit of sportsmanship.





ANNUAL INTER-HOUSE ATHLETIC MEET, DECEMBER 02-03, 2022



The Annual Inter-House Athletic Meet was a two-day event organised by the Physical Education Department. Athletes from each of the six houses of the school competed against each other in a number of athletic events such as 800m Race, Shot-Put, 100m Race and Long Jump on the first day followed by 1500m Race, 200m Race, 400m Race, Triple Jump and Shot-Put on the second day. The events were for both categories of Junior and Senior Boys' and Girls'. Discus Throw and 4x400m Relay took place subsequently.



The senior best athletes were Vatsal Bhushan Garg from Perfection House and Kaavya Nayyar from Honesty House.

The junior best athletes were Aarav Mehta from Honesty House and Aradhya Porwal from Gratitude House. In the sub-junior category, the best athletes were Jairaj Singh from Gratitude House and Anshika Kumar from Perfection House. A number of new records were set by the enthusiastic athletes. Aradhya Porwal and Shruti Parna created new records in the 400m Junior-Girls Race. Purvi Sejwal also broke old school records in Discus Throw and Shot-Put events.

The first position was secured by Perfection House, second position by Aspiration House and third position by Honesty House from the Boys. Amongst the Girls, Honesty House secured the first position followed by Aspiration House and Gratitude House securing the second and third position respectively. The overall first position was secured by Honesty House with a score of 156.5 points followed by Perfection House and Aspiration House in the second and third positions respectively. The Annual Inter-House Athletic Meet truly displayed a sense of cooperation and enthusiasm in the students.

THE KHELO MIS TRADITIONAL GAME FESTIVAL, JANUARY 21, 2023

The Khelo MIS Traditional Games Festival for classes 7 and 8 was a well-organised event that took place to commemorate the birth anniversary of former Chairman Shri Anil Kumar Jauhar. The festival aimed to promote and revive the traditional games that are slowly losing their popularity among the youth. The students participated in various games such as *Lagori(Pithu), Kho-Kho, Kabaddi, Ooch Neech Ka Papada and Nadi Parvat.* The students displayed sportsmanship throughout the event. The games were played in a competitive spirit, but the focus was on having fun and enjoying the experience.

Kabaddi and *Kho-Kho* games were well-coordinated, with teams of students competing against each other. The games were exciting to watch, and the students showed remarkable skills and technique.

Pithu was a highlight of the festival, with students exhibiting their agility and precision. *Ooch Neech Ka Papada* and *Nadi Parvat* games were also enjoyed by all participants, and it was amazing to see how the students interacted and laughed with each other while playing.

All the games involved teamwork and coordination, and the students showed great cooperation and camaraderie.

The festival provided an opportunity for students to learn about the traditional games, and it helped to promote physical activity, preservation of these traditional games and a healthy lifestyle. The students showed high enthusiasm and it was a memorable experience for everyone involved.

INTER-HOUSE ANNUAL ATHLETIC TALENT HUNT

The Inter-House Annual Athletic Meet for sub-juniors was held on 20th February, 2023. The events consisted of Shuttle Relay, Shot Put, Long Jump and 100 m Race. Kaira Nayyar of Honesty House and Nirvaan Manik of Truth House were awarded as the best athletes.

House Ranking Overall	
House	**Points**
1. Honesty	157
2. Perfection	152
3. Aspiration	93
Boys	
1. Perfection	112
2. Aspiration	48
3. Honesty	47
Girls	
1. Honesty	110
2. Aspiration	45
3. Gratitude	43

Best Athletes				
Senior Boys	-	Vatsal B. Garg	-	Perfection House
Senior Girls	-	Kaavya Nayyar	-	Honesty House
Junior Boys	-	Aarav Mehta	-	Honesty House
Junior Girls	-	Aradhya Porwal	-	Gratitude House
		Shrutiparna	-	Honesty House
Sub Junior Boys	-	Jairaj Singh	-	Gratitude House
Sun Junior Girls	-	Anshika Kumar	-	Perfection House

New Meet Records:
400m Junior Girls
Aradhya Porwal - Gratitude House - 1:15.47 seconds Shrutiparna - Honesty House - 1:15.47 seconds
Discus Throw : Purvi Sejwal- Perfection House - 20.65 m
ShotPut : Purvi Sejwal- Perfection House - 9.55 m





ZONALS

ATHLETICS

The Zonal Sports and Cultural Activities- South District, Zone 23 was from 10th-21st September at Thyagraj Sports Complex. The MIS students won many laurels in the Athletics events. A total of 34 medals were won by the students.

In the **Long Jump event**, Jasmeher Singh secured 1st position in the Senior Boys category.

In the **Triple Jump event**, Manmohit Sejwal secured the 2nd position in the Senior Boys category.

In the **Discus Throw event**, Aditi Kumar bagged the 1st position in the Senior Girls category and Purvi Sejwal also bagged the 1st position in the Junior Girls category.

In the **Shot-Put event**, Aditi Kumar bagged the 1st position in the Senior Girls category, Purvi Sejwal won the 1st position in the Junior Girls category and Kriti Sharma secured the 3rd position in the Sub-Junior Girls category. Rishabh Trivedi secured the 3rd position in the Sub-Junior Boys category.

In the **100 m race**, Jasmehar Singh won the 1st position in the Senior Boys category, Shobhit Gupta secured the 3rd position in the Junior Boys category. Shirin Bhatnagar secured the 3rd position and Shrutiparna secured the 2nd position in the Senior Girls category. Anshika Kumar bagged the 3rd position in the Sub-Junior Girls category.

In the **200 m race**, Shobhit Gupta secured the 3rd position in the Junior Boys category. In the Senior Girls category Shrutiparna secured the 2nd position and Anshika Kumar secured the 3rd position in the Sub-Junior Girls category.

In the **400 m race**, Pankaj Singh secured the 3rd position in the Junior Boys category. Shrutiparna bagged the 1st position in the Senior Girls category along with Anshika Kumar who also secured the 1st position in the Sub Junior Girls category.

In the **600 m race**, Rishabh Trivedi secured the 3rd position in the Sub-Junior Boys category and Kaira Nayyar also secured the 3rd position in the Sub-Junior Girls category.

In the **4x100 m relay**, the Senior Boys team comprising Jasmehar Singh, Yash Mehra, Chirag and Saurav Khatri bagged the 1st position. The Sub-Junior Girls team comprising Kaira Nayyar, Anshika Kumar, Riddhi Bharana and Prashansha secured the 2nd position in the event.

In the **800 m race**, Vatsal Bhushan Garg secured the 2nd position in the Junior Boys category.

In the **1500 m race**, Vatsal Bhushan Garg bagged the 1st position in the Junior Boys category.

BASKETBALL





The Delhi State School Games, Zone-23, South District were held from 23rd-27th August at Laxman Public School where the Sub Junior, Junior and Senior teams of MIS participated and attained victory.

The Senior Girls' team comprising Aditi Kumar, Vidhi Shukla, Myra Gupta, Gouri Shandilya, Anvi Shandilya, Anoushka Jindal, Shreya Singh, Eshaanvi Dadhwal, Tanvi Dadhwal, Chaitre Shree, Gunjan Sejwal and Pranoyee Sarkar bagged the 1st position under the captaincy of Vidhi Shukla.

The Junior Girls' team comprising Kashvi Kapoor, L. Lakshmishree, Alayna Rizwan, Abhipsa Mahua Singh, Triman Kaur Bajaj, Aarushi Aggarwal, Prapti Singh, Advika Malik, Navya Aggarwal and Ishita Bhatnagar reached the quarter final level under the captaincy of Alayna Rizwan.

The Sub-Junior Girls' team comprising Averi Iris, Poorna Dutta, Parushni Dutta, Eshita Rakesh, Saanvi Goel, Priyanshi Tripathi, Mandovi Roy Chaudhari, Vrinda Mittal, Cyan Arora and Kantika Duggal reached the quarter final level.

The Senior Boys' team comprising Aditya Atree, Siddharth Sharma, Aditya Singh, Arman Giri, Advay Malik, Anirudh Sewak Cecit, Ashwin Madhusudhanan, Suhaan Aryan Bakshi, Arsh Khetarpal, Animesh Aggarwal and L. Sudharshan reached the quarter final level under the captaincy of Siddharth Sharma.

The Junior Boys' team comprising Aditya Rawat, Bhaskar Raut, Chaitanya Guliya, Ojes Thambhahalli Satyan, Shreeyam Lakhotia, Atharv Vyas, Kumar Ojas, Siddharth Jain, Narayan and Sukrrit Bhardwaj reached till quarter finals.

The Sub-Junior Boys' team comprising Suryanshu Chauhan, Rudra Bhardwaj, Advik Baweja, Aditya Srivastava, Kabir Lall, Veer Gupta, Daivik Bejgotra, Sotiam Das Gupta, Abhigyan Sahoo, Aaroham Gupta, Manas Goyal and Vedant Savara reached the quarter final under the captaincy of Advik Baweja.

FOOTBALL



The Delhi State School Games, Zone-23, South District were held from 7th-26th August at Birla Vidya Niketan, Pushp Vihar where the Sub-Junior, Junior and Senior teams of MIS participated and emerged as champions.

The Senior Girls' team comprising Shirin Bhatnagar, Samujjwal, Aaleeya Deb Nath, Shrutiparna, Nandini Menon, Harshita Mishra, Sarah Sinhal, Nitya Markan, Risha Srinivas, Eshaanvi Dadhwal, Shambhavi Mahesh, Mihika Sinha, Sushiana Sondhi, Tanvi Dadhwal and Hunar Jain bagged the 1st position under the captaincy of Sarah Sinhal.



The Junior Girls' team comprising Tisha Arya, Naisha Kalra, Shreya Gupta, Anya Singhal, Arushi Grover, Adya Agnihotri, Prashi Kairwal, Prapti Singh and Nupur Barman reached the quarter final level.

The Sub-Junior Girls' team comprising Yashasvini Sinha, Simer Kaur Chawla, Arohi Mukhopadhyay, Diya Singh, Aanandini Malin, Khushi Tomar, Japjit Kaur, Prasansha Jha, Anshika Kumar, Yashika Gulia, Kaira Jain and Akshita Bhardwaj secured the 1st position.

The Senior Boys' team comprising Arnav Gupta, Eshaan Choudhary, Manmohit Sejwal, Raghav Govindarajan, Saurav Khatri, Shaurya Narayan Singh, Ashutosh Ratan Vashistha, Ritvik Chauhan, Joshuaa Changkakoti, Arshabh Gupta, Shashwat Vinayak Sinha, Shauryya Singh Nirwal, Yash Mehra, Sarandeep Singh, Pushpa Shikar Singh, Aadil Tanwir, Vedansh Bhushan Garg and Suryansh Malik bagged the 1st position in the tournament.

The Junior Boys' team comprising Aditya Kandpal, Krishna Singhal, Arnav Malik, Anish Pawa, Tanmay Chopra, Priyanshu Kumar Pandey, Pankaj Singh Bisht, Vatsal Bhushan Garg, Kartik Daggar, Schwaas Dutta, Pranav Menon, Arav Narula, Prateek, Lakshay Jani, Shlok Maheshwari, Aarit Bakshi, Gursher Singh Boparai and Trishaan Juneja secured the 1st position.

The Sub-Junior Boys' team comprising Manan Aswant, Divyanshu Garg, Azhar, Alok Raj, Raunav Gupta, Shivesh Advay Sood, Kumar Pathak, Niketan Gaur, Rishab Trivedi, Dhruv Tuli, Jai Sharma, Vyaan Sultania, Rudransh Gupta, Amogh Shandilya, Arith Aggarwal, Moksh Mani, Mohammad Sarik and Tatvagya Garg also bagged the 1st position.

BADMINTON

The Zonal Sports and Cultural Activities- South District, Zone 23 was held from 18th-20th August, 2022 at Birla Vidya Niketan, Pushp Vihar, Saket where MIS took part in all categories: Sub Junior (girls and boys), Junior (girls and boys) and Senior (girls and boys).

The Sub-Junior Girls' team comprising Prachi Rawat, Anshika Kumar, Riddhi Bharana, Stuti Pande and Kriti Sharma bagged the 1st position.

The Junior Girls' team comprising Kaavya Nayyar, Mehak Gupta, Kamakshi Krishnan, Anushka Sharma and Roshni Rai reached the quarter final level.

The Senior Girls' team comprising Ishita Khanika, Sneha, Ananya Bansal, Sushiana Sondhi and Suhashini Sanyal also reached the quarter final level.

The Sub-Junior Boys' team comprising Aaron Surya, Arith Aggarwal, Rishab Trivedi, Achintya Tiwari and Mohd. Aahil were the Runners' Up of the tournament.

The Junior Boys' team consisting of Aryaveer Sejwal, Kunal Monga, Shubhankar Mohan Sharma, Advik Aggarwal and Tavish Raj Singh reached the quarter final level.

The Senior Boys' team comprising Aaradhya Gupta, Eshaan Choudhary, Khushansh Saini, Manmohit Sejwal and Siddharth Panda reached pre-quarter level of the tournament.

CBSE Inter-School Games and Sports Competition was held from 7th-12th December, 2022 at Mamta Modern Public School, Vikas Puri.

The Sub-Junior Boys' team comprising Aaron Surya, Arith Aggarwal, Rishab Trivedi and Achintya Tiwari reached the quarter final level.

The Junior Boys' team comprising Aryaveer Sejwal, Kunal Monga, Shubhankar Mohan Sharma and Advik Aggarwal reached the 2nd round of the tournament.

The Sub-Junior Girls' team comprising Prachi Rawat, Anshika Kumar, Riddhi Bharana and Stuti Pande reached the 3rd round of the tournament.

The Delhi State School Games, 2022-23 was held from 17th-24th December, 2022 at Thyagraj Sports Complex.

In the Junior Boys' category, Advik Aggarwal reached pre-quarters level. In the Junior Girls' category, Kaavya Nayyar also reached pre-quarter level of the tournament. In the Sub-Junior Boys' category, Arith Aggarwal reached the quarter final level. In the Sub-Junior Girls' team Prachi Rawat, Anshika Kumar, Riddhi Bharana and Stuti Pande reached the 2nd round.

Prachi Rawat secured the 1st position in Under-15 years, Under-17 years and Under-15 years Mixed Doubles in the South Delhi District Badminton Championship-2022, organised by Gurukul Badminton Academy from 29th June-1st July. Prachi Rawat also bagged the 1st position in the Under-15 girls category at South Delhi Zone Badminton Championship, 2022 held from 2nd-4th July. In the Delhi State Ranking Prize Money Badminton Championship-2023 held from 25th-30th January, 2023, Prachi Rawat secured the Runner's Up position in the Girls Doubles Under-15 years category.

TABLE TENNIS

The Delhi School Sports and Cultural Activities- South District, Zone 23 was from 18th-24th August, 2022 at Birla Vidya Niketan, Pushp Vihar, Saket where MIS took part in all categories: Sub junior (girls and boys), Junior (girls and boys) and Senior (girls and boys).

The Senior Boys' team comprising Ashutosh Ratan Vashishta, Siddharth Panda Sahoo, Praneet Prabhat, Aditya Atree and Siddharth Sharma bagged the 2nd position.

The Junior Boys' team comprising Divyansh Maurya, Kshitij Sharma, Yuvraj Celty, Aarav Jyoti Pradhan and Noel Tudu secured the 2nd position.

The Sub-Junior Boys' team comprising Soham Bansal, Devansh Patel, Neil Mohanka, Shaksham Sharma and Saatvik Singh also secured the 2nd position.

The Senior Girls' team comprising Aditi Kumar, Gauri Khosla, Aaleeya Deb Rana, Nikita Sharma, and Nandini Chatterjee bagged the 3rd position.

The Junior Girls' team comprising Shreya Hans, Anya Goyal, Ananya Banerjee, Vani Joshi and Sneha Rao secured the 2nd position.

The Sub-Junior Girls' team comprising Shivika Vij Singh, Poorna Dutta, Meher Aggarwal, Diya Singh and Vernika Agarwal bagged the 1st position.

The Delhi State School Games, were held from 23rd-30th December, 2022 at Thyagraj Sports Complex.

In the Sub-Junior Girls' category Meher Aggarwal and Shivika Vijyan Singh reached the pre-quarter level. In the Sub-Junior Boys' category Sohan Bansal and Devansh Patel also reached the pre-quarter level. In the Junior Boys' category Divyansh Maurya secured the 3rd position. In the Senior Boys' category Aditya Atree and Siddharth Sharma reached the pre-quarter level.

23RD SHRI SURENDRA NATH JAUHAR 'FAQUIR' MEMORIAL FOOTBALL TOURNAMENT 2022

The Jauhar team consisted of Arnav Gupta, Ashutosh Ratan Vashistha, Eshaan Chaudhary, Joshuaa Changkakoti, Manmohit Sejwal, Ritwik Chauhan, Raghav Govindarajan, Saurav Khatri, Shaurya Narayan Singh, Arshabh Gupta, Shashwat Vinayak Sinha, Shauryya Singh Nirwal, Yash Mehra, Sarandeep Singh, Pushpa Shikar Singh, Aadil Tanwir, Vedansh Bhushan Garg, Suryansh Malik, Krishna Singhal, Kartik Daggar, Lakshay Jani, and Gursher Singh Boparai was led under the captaincy of Yash Mehra.

The quarter final was held between MIS versus Amity International School (Saket), where MIS won with a score of 4-0.

The semi-final was between MIS versus Step By Step, Noida, where MIS lost with a score of 0-1.

The title of 'The Most Promising Player' of the Tournament was given to Shauryya Singh Nirwal.

BOXING

CBSE Inter-School Sports and Games Competition- 2022-23 was held from 8th-10th December, 2022 at Mother Divine Public School, Rohini where Piyush Panwar won the gold medal in the 56kg weight category.

KARATE

Traditional Shito-Ryu Karate- Do Association (India), affiliated by Karate India Organisation, held the competition on 8th May, 2022. Anushka Sharma was awarded the rank of 6th Kiyu (Green Belt 1st Step).

CHESS

The Zonal Sports and Cultural Activities were held from 27th July- 1st August at The Indian School, Sadiq Nagar. The Junior Boys' team comprising Aarav Sinha, Aarav Mehta, Aarush Uday Khanna and Shobhit Gupta secured the 1st position under the captaincy of Aarav Sinha.

LAWN TENNIS

The Delhi School Sports and Cultural Activities- South District, Zone 23 was held from 23rd-30th August, 2022. In the Sub-Junior Boys' category, Jai Raj Singh bagged the 2nd position. Kaavya Nayyar secured the 1st position in the Under-17 category

JUDO AND KURASH

The Zonal Sports and Cultural Activities- South District, Zone 23 held from 3rd-5th August, 2022 at RRMR SKV Hauz Rani. Nirvaan Sejwal secured the 2nd position in the Under-17 Judo championship. Nirvaan Sejwal also bagged the 1st position in the Under-17 Kurash tournament.

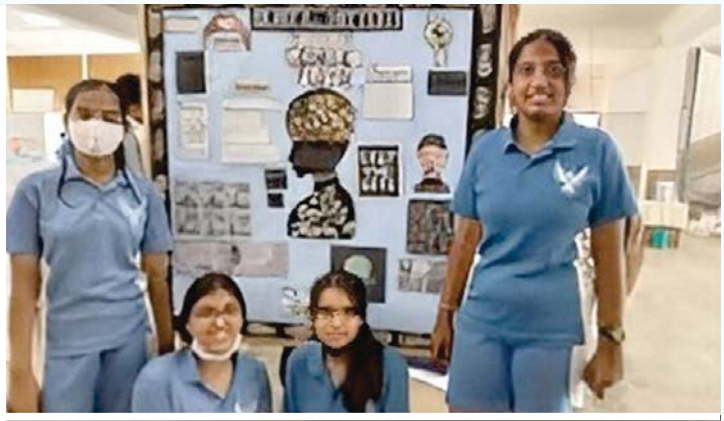
HAR GHAR TIRANGA



RUN FOR UNITY









2022

ABHIVYAKTI

Creativity At Its Best









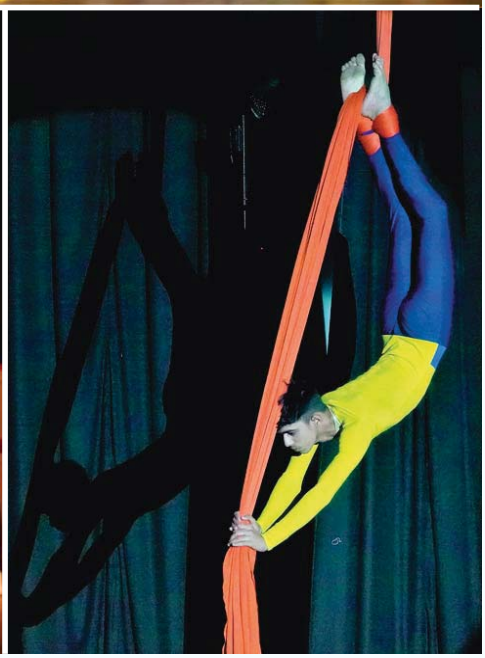

MS
turns 66

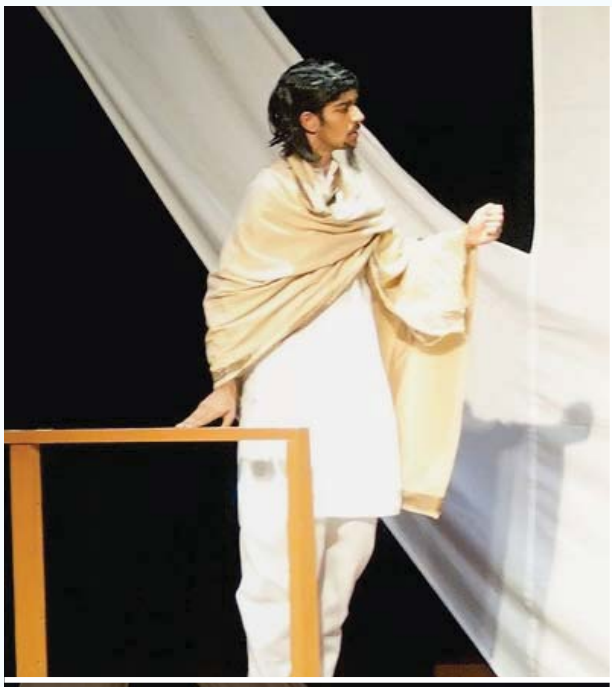


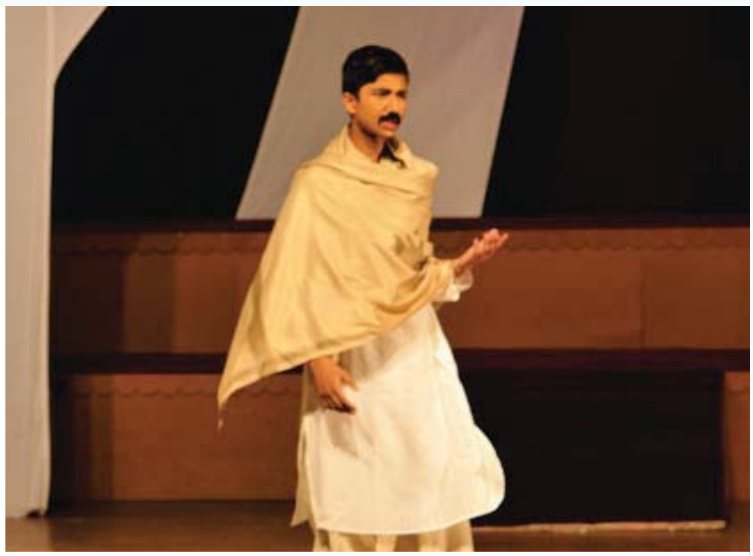

ANNUAL DAY
2022





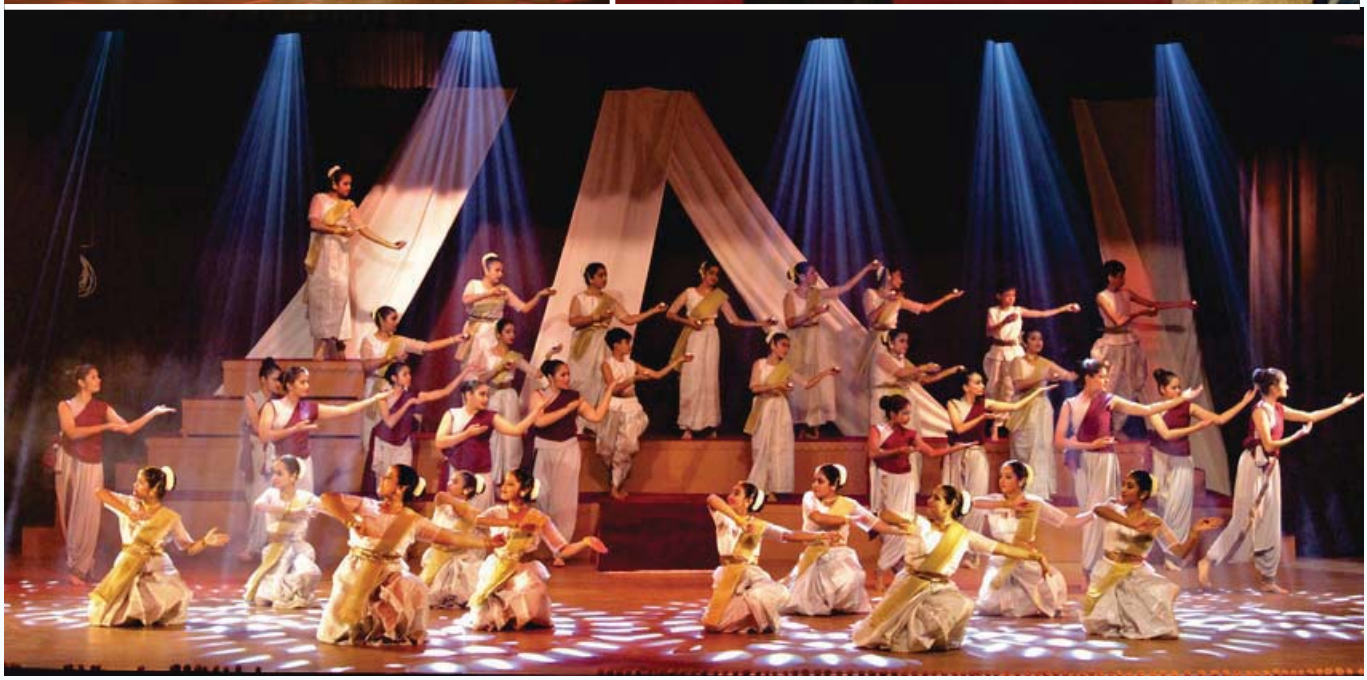












Behind the Silhouette

Yet again, I find myself lost for words. For a moment I thought it was just another writer's block but I suppose I am simply overwhelmed by this sentimentality. Now, I write these words with a passion that defies the imagination, a gratification unlike any I've ever felt before and a pride in whom I have become.

It all started through a WhatsApp message in the stressful month of August. Soyna Ma'am had called out for me and simply wished to know if I wanted to participate in a play in the month of November. At first, I was hesitant. I was apprehensive about getting into dramatics, which was something I had never done before. I could not have foreseen where that moment would come to lead me. I told myself to take a leap, and consider it a challenge.

Then, there I was, a moment later, in the audition for a play I was almost clueless about. They asked me to recite the monologue I had forgotten to bring. So, there I stood, confused in front of the judges who were about to become my directors. I started to introduce myself and as I spoke before that audience, it was as though something took over me and gave me the courage to express myself the best way I could. I suppose I remembered the introvert I once used to be, who yearned for his stage, yet couldn't grab the opportunity.

After that rather emotional audition, I yearned to know the role I got. For the next 2 months, I kept bothering Soyna Ma'am to know the results of the audition I had been hesitant to give, until finally, it was the end of October, and the results were upon us. To play the Silhouette of the man whose philosophies formed the foundation of the institution I had spent the last 7 years in, seemed rather challenging. The script before me with more dialogues than I could hope to count, truly overwhelmed me. Yet, I remembered the promise I made to myself, the challenge I chose to face.

Thus, it started with the hectic practice, the classes I had to miss and the countless times I was yelled at. At first, I felt a little afraid of this new opportunity, but then as we went into the process, and eventually ended up in a recording studio, I realized the true importance of the character I had transformed into. A voice more powerful than any other, a presence that shakes the entire auditorium, and a mystery unlike any the audience could have hoped to imagine. It was a feeling I couldn't simply describe through words - a moment one needs to experience to understand.

Before I knew it, there I was on that stage before an audience unlike any I had ever seen before. A Silhouette behind the curtains, the mystery of the production. I descended into the performance to be the symbol of Sri Aurobindo, whose philosophy had guided me for longer than I could hope to recall. It was only after that performance that I really understood the impact I had had and the person I had become. They said to me, "You stole the show.", but little did they know that the show had actually stolen me, as I stood there, amazed at its marvelous glory and the person that I had transformed into.

So now, as I put down the pen, and read the pages that I wrote, I simply remain lost in the memory that I hold so dear to my heart. Now, in the Silhouette of the man I hid behind, I shall forever remain in the silence behind every sound, stronger in spirit than any words could ever hope to describe.

-Hridayansh Khera XI-E

The Golden Light

Sri Aurobindo belongs to the future. He is the messenger of the future. He still shows us the way to follow in order to hasten the realisation of a glorious future fashioned by the Divine Will.

- The Mother (1972)

The vision that had been envisaged many months ago saw its final fruition on the cold winter morning of 26th November as the MIS family came together for its Annual Day celebrations. It was after a gap of three years that an event of this magnitude was being organised and the renewed energy of everyone present was palpable. The excitement to witness the ambience of the newly inaugurated amphitheatre pulsed through the audience as the 'gift of the Hall of Aspiration' was unwrapped on this significant day. The magnificent aura created by the luminescent lighting and immersive music beautifully mirrored the essence of the day.

Before the commencement of the programme, a minute of silence was observed to pay homage to the fellow countrymen who lost their lives in the tragic Mumbai terrorist attacks on 26/11 in the year 2008. The Head Boy, Keshav Saib, accorded a warm welcome to the audience followed by the School Choir presenting 'Abhinandan Shubh Swagatam' to the tunes of tabla, sitar, flute and harmonium. The Principal, Ms Milan Mala Sarin, in her Welcome Address, elucidated the significance of the day and lauded the months of committed hard work of students and teachers alike.

She said, "It is the process which is most precious to us – that was a journey of discipline, learning at various levels and connecting very deeply with the flow of creation and collaboration."

A painting by Advay Bansal was presented to the Chief Guest, Shri Pradeep Narang (Chairman, Sri Aurobindo Society, Puducherry) . This was followed by Shri Narang felicitating the architects of the programme and later addressing the audience. He described his presence as a 'Homecoming' and lucidly shared reminiscences of his long standing bond and connect with the Jauhar family. He struck a chord in the hearts of the listeners through lively anecdotes and his inspiring words.

The cultural programme comprised two parts- a play and a ballet. The play 'Hé Mahamanav,' designed and conceptualised by Sansaptak, an avant-garde theatre group, was based on the early life of Sri Aurobindo and provided vivid glimpses of what went into the making of this great seer. The ballet, 'Adventure of Consciousness;', an in-house production, meandered through Sri Aurobindo's philosophy of human evolution towards a higher consciousness. It was supported by lines from His poetry and stirring music. The scripts for both these productions were written by the school's teachers who made a conscious effort to make the contexts highly relatable to the students.

The participants' hearts fluttered with enthusiasm and anticipation as they could finally see the culmination of their months of hard work, rehearsals and practice schedules – to project their proficient skills in acting as well as dancing and yoga. This mega production made a flawless attempt to present the exemplary life of Sri Aurobindo in an impactful manner. The past, present and future coalesced to give rise to He who gave birth to a new way of thinking and a new way of living. The play presented different phases of his life, clubbed with the struggles that came his way, charting his spiritual journey – the development of his psyche which led to an earthly life becoming a Divine Life. The audience could get clear insights into his pivotal role in India's freedom struggle as well as his ideals based on 'Sanatan Dharma', quest for truth, unshaken faith in the Supreme and the awakening of a new consciousness.

'Adventure of the Consciousness,' the ballet on Aurobindo's vision of human ascension became a majestic spectacle for all viewers. The participants matched their steps and performed in unison, enveloped in an aura of peaceful aspiration. The coordination and competence clearly visible in every move of every dance was a highlight in itself. The varied dance formations symbolised different aspects of his philosophy of human evolution towards a higher consciousness.

From the graceful lotus-formation (the meaning of the name Aurobindo is a red lotus) to the demonstration of *yogasanas* – the dances stood for the joy beyond suffering and emphasised the indispensability of yoga in the ascent of consciousness. It also meant that the yearning for a divine life should come from within – an inner calling. The equilibrium of emotions was established by the display of the struggles of the soul in its path to enlightenment. The daring aerial dances mesmerised the spectators and represented the need to cast aside ignorance to reach the higher consciousness.

As the programme neared its conclusion, it left the audience with a sense of deeper understanding of the Divine presence – relevant not only for the larger ascent of humans but also in everyday life; the unceasing aspiration bestowed by the golden light - to always strive to be better. Sri Aurobindo's vision of man evolving to a higher spiritual consciousness offers hope and light in the journey of progress and nurturing the inner self. The final aim is create a divine life on this earth and its existence...

~Adrija Paul and Lakshmishree

The Embodiment of Kindness



Let us breathe right, respect nature, think positively, and always remain grateful.

On 15th December 2022, renowned dance exponent and an internationally acclaimed social reformer, Aloknanda Roy visited the school and expressed her devotion towards Sri Aurobindo and The Mother. Her innovative dance styles and creative stage performance truly painted an image of grace and elegance as she took over the stage.

Ms. Roy never imagined that one day she would be on a mission to change the lives of prison inmates in the country forever. For her, dance is synonymous with liberation, it has always been a passion and not a profession. She was never ambitious- she danced for the love of it, and later embarked on a journey to share this love with the people behind bars. She firmly believes that everyone deserves a second chance. After all, we are all humans. A follower of The Mother and Sri Aurobindo herself, she believes in acceptance, inclusion and empathy towards all human beings. In her words, "If you believe in something, no one can stop you from doing it. If you do not believe in something, nobody can make you do it."

The members of the Editorial Board interviewed Ms. Roy to learn more about her work and her guiding principles.

Q1. What role did your dance teacher play in your life?

A1. Whatever I've learned from my teachers disciplined my body and instilled creativity, but I was never ambitious. So, my dance teacher was not happy about it as I never wanted to be a performer. Dance liberates me but the moment one has to perform, it's a commitment to the audience where one has to be in a certain way, and you can't simply do what you want to do. Dance liberates me from within and I feel it will liberate all those whom I've helped. So I do not follow any structured form of dance. You have to learn the grammar, the placement of your hands, feet and body - but when it comes to creativity for the good of someone else, it cannot be taught, it comes from within. Methods are a hindrance as each individual is unique..

Q2. Despite all the growth that has taken place- changing someone's mindset takes time- so what according to you is required to help achieve this?

A2. I must say that- Bengal is a lot more progressive in thought and action. People might not give prison inmates jobs in their organizations but they would support them in being entrepreneurs, even if they don't involve them in their own companies easily. They need that first foot hold- after that it's your life, but that first hold is very important.

Must share this with you - I don't talk about this much but once we'd come to perform in Delhi. After the programme on the way back I suddenly realized that I didn't ask whether dinner arrangements were made, I am usually responsible for all of the organization. So I was talking about this in Hindi in the cab and the cab driver asked me- "Were all the dancers convicts? Why are you so concerned whether they would get food or not? If I had the chance, I would snatch their food and instead slap them." All I could say was "I pray to God that nothing like that happens to your family."

Q3. Were there any roadblocks in pursuing this cause?

A3. I started taking a remuneration when I started this work because, as a performer, I never did, because dance is my passion- it has never been my profession; but I do nothing else, I can only dance. So, I started charging a fee, because initially, I have even heard people say that I was "glamorizing" criminals. It is not that I did not face criticism, but I really did not care. I

knew what I was doing was right and I continued. Now, of course, people talk about it, but initially, it was not that easy. I don't take negative things to heart at all if I know I'm doing something right.

Q4. Are more people in Kolkata following in your footsteps?

A4. I have taken quite a few people to assist me, to understand how I work with them. They are not dancers, not even one! All of them come from diverse backgrounds; so you cannot generalize. Each one needs a different medicine.

Q5. Are these people taking the initiative to help themselves excel in other art forms?

A5. People go with some kind of agenda, either for publicity or to get funds. These people are extremely sensitive; they understand. I will somewhat blame the prisoners also, because they don't relate to them. They stitch all the costumes, so I just buy them the material for all the costumes - not even a thread will be stolen. Whatever I give them will either be used or the unused ones will be kept for later or returned. Once, a well-known designer went in to work there and he would keep complaining to me, saying that they're stealing the material - that they're stealing this and that. I said, "Why? Why do you think they're stealing?" and he would say, "No, I can't find this." so I asked the inmates, "Who's doing this? You know, you're getting a bad name, all of you, because you're stealing things." And they said, "Ma, they just come here to make money, so let them steal." They understand what you're there for! Whether your concern is genuine, whether you're actually doing it for them or for yourself.

Q6. Has your perception of these convicts always been like this, even before you started your work?

A6. Honestly speaking, I never even thought of them. Who thinks of them? There is a jail and the prisoners are there. That is it, full stop. never thought that they are also human beings, not till I met them.

Q7. Did you ever have any apprehensions when you started off on your mission?

A7. No, the moment I saw them - no, never. I just thought of them as human beings. I never felt scared. I feel safer inside than outside, I have 200 boys guarding me all the time! When I come to the rehearsals, they make a kind of shield and they say to everyone around, "Move! *Hat jao, hat jao*," and I walk in and out like a queen. They're lovely people, they are like you and me and if they see somebody showing genuine compassion and affection, they're all there for you.



I keep telling them, "You are not going to be like this, you just have to accept others. I would not be here all my life, all your life, rather. You will get another Ma; no place goes empty." They are very witty too, one of them said to me, "Yes...maybe there will be another Ma, but she will be a stepmother."

I am not good at approaching people. I do not know how to talk to them or whom to talk to. I am just a dancer. I need to go and speak about my mission in other states, with the prison department, and maybe in the universities. It must be taken up by somebody in other states as well. This work should continue. You see, everybody is good. If you see the good in others, the good automatically surfaces.

Hridayansh Khera XI-E, Aditi Patra XI-A and Aditi Chauhan XI-B

EN MÉMOIRE DU BON VIEUX TEMPS

"For ever, and for ever, farewell! If we do meet again, why, we shall smile; If not, why, then this parting was well made."

-Julius Caesar

It was not very long ago that the batch of '23 entered the school. Today, our hero warriors are not in their bird blue uniform or stiff code of conduct, but in spectacular attires still carrying the spirit of "More True, Forever, More True" in their hearts. While the gentlemen looked alluring in ravishing suits, the ladies posed with graceful sarees as they walked down the red-carpet. Everyone was wonderstruck by their new looks and eager to escort them to the grand venue for the farewell- the Hall of Grace. In the bittersweet air of nostalgia and melancholy, with every step reminding them of a myriad old memories, they entered the Hall with their tissue papers handy, one last time as students. Soon enough, the cacophony in the Hall of Grace turned into silent murmurs as eager and expectant eyes turned to the stage, waiting for the programme to begin.

Everyone was glued to his / her seat and was filled with excitement.. The Hall of Grace was humming with shrieks and raucous laughter and the audience was astounded by the mind-blowing surprises prepared by the school. Our beloved seniors were not sitting cross-legged on the floor, rather, they were sitting on chairs like sophisticated ladies and gentlemen! Finally, the audience was hushed as the programme commenced, and the host began, "Good morning, MIS! You're tuned into 'Safar Abhi Baki Hai, 2023 MIS FM.' The weather is great, emotions are running high…and it's a bittersweet day for all of us. I just can't believe you all are graduating!"

While the classical dancers illuminated the stage with 'diyas', the music band performance left them all awestruck. The all-girls performance on 'Shubharambh' took everyone back to memories of the Dance Tantra and the primary teachers brought back memories of clay, crayons and carefree days of innocence. The Hall reverberated with laughter on recalling fond memories as a rap was recited. The mixed dance on the song 'Udd Gaye' enthralled everyone. The energetic all-boys performance on 'Malhaari' captivated all. The primary teachers also performed a skit on Monday tests and exams, highlighting the hyperactivity of the students before and after the test is attempted. An extremely touching film was prepared by the school's talented filmmakers with photos of their school life, messages from their juniors and a surprise message from Sanghamitra ma'am! The senior school teachers performed a well-choreographed dance on 'Om Shanti Om' and the Council seized the opportunity to dazzle us all with a dance performance on Dynamite. Towards the end, an exuberant display of 'bhangra' led the students of class XII to join the eleventh graders on stage and dance along to the beat.

It was then time for our hero warriors to successfully fight the great battle of the future. It was time for them to move on, and achieve all their dreams. They are permanently a part of the MIS family and will become the Mother's Blossoms. We may be far away in places or not physically close to each other like we always were in these past years, but we are one in attitudes, emotions and understanding. The Batch of 2023, the Mother's Blossoms are now ready to bloom.

-Aarna Sareen XI-E








Going Green

The Environment Club has always been a leading presence in the school incorporating more sustainable ways in everyday activities and driving positive change in students' attitudes on campus. This year the responsibility was taken on with even more enthusiasm and robustness to fill up the void two years of a global pandemic had left us with. The Club restarted many old projects and adopted new initiatives as well.

PROJECT BIOENZYMES

Most cleaning products today, marketed and used by consumers, are derived from harsh chemicals that do more damage than good. In this initiative, members of the environment club used water, citrus peels, jaggery and yeast to create a completely natural surface cleaner that is environmentally friendly and efficient. It was also put to test in school by the students themselves..

VERMICOMPOSTING DRIVE

One of the significant events for the Club this year was the Vermicompost Production Drive. It is common knowledge that making eco-friendly compost with the help of redworms has been there in the school for quite some time. The undertaking was restarted this year, and it served as a way to manage organic waste and provide sustainable fertilisation for the plants in the school nurseries. The students had to take care of the animals diligently throughout the year, ensuring they were well-fed and thriving in a suitable environment. Scraps had to be carefully selected and put in the bins for the wrong kind could affect the pH levels and make survival for the worms difficult. Finally, the task bore fruit, and enough vermicompost was produced for the school gardens and to sell to parents on the PTM day.

ENVOLUTION'22

This year the Environment Club also held the first-ever edition of the annual environment-based quiz called Envolution. Initiated and directed by the students of Class IX, the quiz consisted of a preliminary and final round. The response to the quiz was massive and garnered interest at all levels of the school. However, unfortunately only a few could qualify for the final round. Each House was represented by a three- member team in the finals, and all the questions were aimed at spreading awareness of issues ranging from land degradation, untimely animal extinctions etc. The activity served its purpose well, for by the end of the quiz, players and members of the audience were more aware of animal torture caused due to bull-fighting in Spain, the United Nations Sustainable Development Goals and more.

HYDROPONICS

An extension of the organic gardening activity, the Club-In-charges took their time to explain the intricate workings of a hydroponics system and how even with a complete lack of soil, plants can be grown from a regular supply of water. Nutrition was provided artificially using potash solution and urea. A cost-effective method of growing plants and sustaining crops. The hydroponics system can be used extensively within the school campus. The Club is drafting a proposal for the same.

ORGANIC GARDENING

With the help of the school gardeners, students reintroduced organic gardening within the school near Gate No.2. The entire process of tilling, weeding and then sowing was carried out by the club members. For months everyone worked hard to take care of the crops. All the toil bore fruit when finally, in February, the group harvested all the vegetables: spinach, cauliflower, broccoli and more. Through this project, students learned about the harmful impact of chemical fertilisers and insecticides that are widely used by farmers around the country today and allowed us to see firsthand that more viable alternatives exist that are much gentler for the environment.





INFINITY - 2022

Impulse Club

Every year a group of Physics enthusiasts come together and every year they dish out several events without fail and this process is repeated again and again. This club is called Impulse and this year was a special year for all the members. The recruitment process was the first event which took place. Out with the old and in with the new. It was a time of bittersweet goodbyes but also being excited for the next coming year. The newly appointed members in Class XII had a huge task before them. For the past few years, the events had been fully online due to the pandemic. However, this year was a chance to return to the offline mode and so the preparations started. After recruiting a massive eight new member team into the club, we immediately started preparing for INFINITY 2022. INFINITY 2022 consists of three different events of which two are held in school and one is held online.

Enigma is our biggest event, a cryptic Physics hunt which involves a series of scaling questions which are to be solved with the help of the internet. This year's competition was very competitive, with the first place finisher completing the quiz 10 minutes before the second place finisher. Despite doubts and constant server moderation, it was both an anxiety-provoking and exciting experience. Students rack their brains together over a course of two days and try to secure first place for their team and they often even pull all-nighters brainstorming of the answer just to gain a slight advantage over the others.

Fermi is an estimation based quiz where calculations and imagination are necessary. The participants were given several questions and they had to calculate the answer to the nearest power of 10. It was the only event open for only classes IX - X and had teams of two with a unique marking scheme. Fermi did not require knowledge of Physics and it was in fact our only event where you could excel even without any interest towards Physics as all it required was basic general knowledge such as the weight of a McAloo tikki.

Our last event was Quiz. This year was a special year for us and for the event quiz. It was the much awaited return of a quiz to the Hall of Grace where we were able to hold an assembly and conduct the quiz in front of an audience. The members became the quiz-masters and we had a panel of five teams of three people each, who were questioned round by round. Each round was unique and had special characteristics like video and negative marking and it was an immersive and once in a lifetime experience. The quiz was divided into two parts, the preliminary and the final round with the final round being presented while the preliminary took place in the Sr Physics Lab.

Our last activity was partaken by our young and newly appointed members. It was an event, but three of our members visited the IUAC and got to witness and have a tour of the accelerators of the university such as the Pelletron accelerator. This year acted as a stepping stone and a comeback for Team Impulse. It was a huge task not only to successfully transition from online to offline mode but also to do it as successfully as our predecessors did.

Signing off, Team Impulse Noodlz!

JAUHAR CUP

2022-2023



A murmur of excitement trickles in through the cracks of academic pressure and school work when August shows up at the door. The energy in the air is infectious, and within classes, rapid discussions start on strategies, details and the future playoffs of the Jauhar Cup. Yet these past two years, the Pandemic had cruelly stolen the excitement from us when we were confined in our homes due to the lockdown, unable to do anything, let alone arise in the hundreds to host and watch MIS' version of the world cup.

Thus this year, there was an internal promise in the minds of every student to bring back the event with a bang. The cup kickstarted on 26th August with matches played between various schools, and they continued the next day. Our first Jauhar game in two years. As captain Yash Mehra said, 'It felt as if a dream was coming true, stepping on that field with the responsibility of captainship on my shoulders felt surreal.'

Our team claimed victory on the 27th with a spectacular score of 4-0 and went onto the semi-finals that were to be held on 29th August. Nerves were high not only for the players but for students as well. It was not unlike a war where we knew our soldiers were preparing bravely to face the challenges at the frontlines. Every breath we took was a silent prayer of hope in their support. The big day finally dawned upon us. Students wandered onto the field. The scent of freshly mowed grass was cutting through the dampness in the air, dragonflies humming along in the sky. Children shrieked excitedly and shouted amiable chants of good luck to the team. They assumed their positions on the steps, ready to carry out their work as spectators and provide morale to our players. The game began.

The first half was punctuated with screams and cheers and shouts of the audience, grunts of frustration from the players and a wipe of a damp brow with a sleeve. One could stand at the furthest end of campus and still hear the beating of the drums as if it was banging within their chests. But alas, the first half ended, and our school fell behind with a score of 1-0 in favour of Step By Step. The tension was thick in the air for the next thirty minutes, and our players did everything possible under the sun to bring back the scales in their favour. But time is slippery and trickles out within your fingers until you have none left. The clock hands had moved, and they had only five minutes left. We had only five minutes left. Curses were spewed, prayers uttered, and 'pleases' and 'Dear Gods' were all heard from the students' mouths. But despite the determined efforts of all the MIS participants on the field, they could not breach the opposing team's defensive walls. In the literal sense of the word we lost that day.



One would believe that - that is where the day would end, but even after the visiting team had left and students dejectedly walked back into the school building, in one corner of the green expanse, huddled together, remained our disappointed players and a few of their friends who had stayed back to console them. There were tears in some of the eyes. A childhood dream of many of the atheletes wanting to bring back victory to the school that had given them so much had been shattered. But the words that the coaches uttered next brought us all back to perspective and imparted a lesson that was important regardless of whether we played football or were dancers, artists, or academic geniuses. There will be millions of tournaments in our lives. They will come one after the other. But nothing in the world can ever take away the experience and hard work that came along with the preparation for such an event that was the Jauhar Cup. Nothing can ever replace the brotherly bonds the teammates made, the school day memories we all will look back to when we come back to reunions and the immense talent and skill the players honed. Victory will always come tomorrow. But today, we bask in each other's company, contentment in our hearts and optimistic gazes towards the future, ready to start the preparation for next year but, more important, we look forward to savouring the new experiences they will bring.

-Adrija Paul

MISMUN 2022 - 23



The Mother's International School Model UN conference, or MISMUN, was held from November 4–6, 2022. Mr. Atul Bagai, the Country Director for the United Nations Environment Programme (UNEP), spoke to the attendees during the opening ceremony of the 11th edition of the event. One of the select few who worked for the MISMUN Secretariat for three years, Mr. Bhasvar Adlakha, also shared his experiences with the participants. The secretariat was then badged by the School's Chairman, Mr. Pranjal Jauhar, and the Principal, Ms. Milan Mala Sareen, formally proclaimed MISMUN 2022 open.

INTERNATIONAL PRESS

Members of the International Press served as a bridge between the delegates and the general public, meticulously documenting the ongoing events of each committee as the delegates deliberated, collaborated, and discussed in their separate committees. This year, the press was split into three distinct organs: journalists, caricaturists, and photographers. Each of these groups served as the public's eyes and ears by publishing a variety of essays, cartoons, and photographs. The press experienced two crises at the conference which were fortunately, addressed and resolved. Finally, on the third day, journalists staged a news conference when delegates were held responsible for their words and behaviour. Amongst journalists, Anoushka Rathee of 12-F was given the Best Journalist Award, and High Commendation was secured by Vaaniya Kumar of 11-A. Aashna Dhingra of 11-F managed to get a Special Mention with the Verbal Mention going to Srijan Soham of 12-B. Amongst the caricaturists, award for the Best Cartoonist was bagged by Akash Dey of 12-F. The Special Mention was given to Aadya Shree Sahu of 9-D with Dhara Mittal of 11-A receiving the Best Drawing Mention. Amongst the photographers, Darsh Vohra of 11-D won the Best Photographer Award, Rea Bhandari of 11-E received the Special Mention as Sidhant Garg of 11-B and Shashwat Sagar of 11-F won the Best Photograph Award and Verbal Mention respectively.

DURBAR-E-MUHAMMAD SHAH



In order to debate Nadir Shah's impending invasion of Lahore and to devise a strategy to stop it while still fostering good relations with other empires, the Durbar-e-Muhammad Shah called an emergency conference. The presence of numerous internal traitors who looted five significant cities and attempted to overthrow the Badshah in Delhi, as well as a change in the currency to copper coins, an unknown epidemic that killed many common people in and around Delhi, and the absence of a male heir to the throne were just a few of the crises that this committee had to deal with. Despite the crisis committee's failure, the participants were able to gain important knowledge. The Best Delegate Award was given to Aadit Jain Rajnayak of 10-E, and the High Commendation Award went to Vedansh Bhushan Garg of 11-E. Pranika Singh of 10-E received the Special Mention award, while Shanvi Tanisha and Pushaan Banerjee of 10-E and 10-D received Verbal Mentions, and Rudra Prabhakar of 10-E won the Best Position Paper Award.

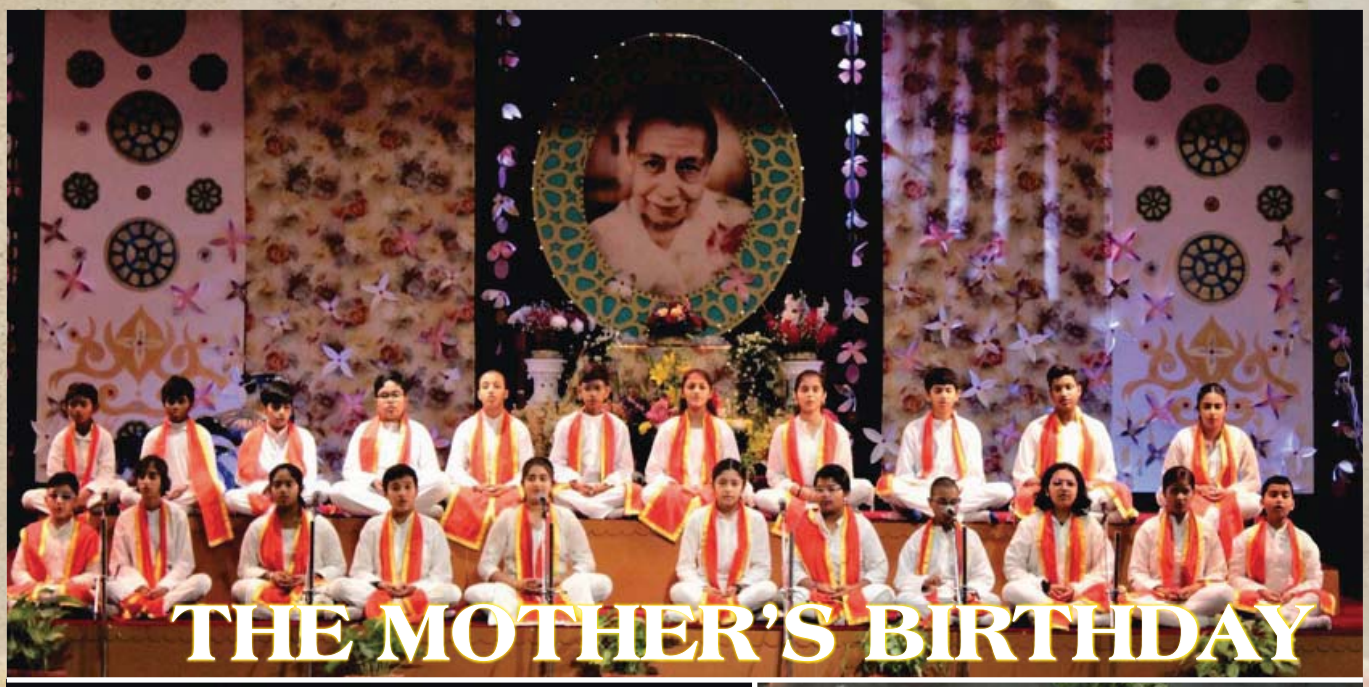
DISARMAMENT AND INTERNATIONAL SECURITY COMMITTEE

As the NPT treaty opened for signature on July 1st, 1968, the Disarmament and International Security Committee made an effort to reach an understanding regarding the spread of nuclear technology, the pursuit of nuclear disarmament, non-proliferation of nuclear technology, and peaceful uses of nuclear technology. The Committee faced numerous crises as a result of China providing nuclear technology to Italy and West Germany, directly violating the terms of the pact. In addition, West Germany bombed the American military facility in Niger, Africa. Finally, the committee was able to reduce the threat of a world war 3 by passing a draught resolution with full majority. Aadhyan Pandey of 10-E bagged the Best Delegate Award while Aaryaveer Jain and Aaditya Vikrant Rana of 11-D secured the High Commendation Award. Netra Kapoor of 10-D and Saanvi Maurya of 10-E received the Special Mention Award. Rudrabhishek Maratha of 11-B was adjudged as the Honourable Mention and Ritika Maan of 11-D as the Verbal Mention. Adya Malik of 9-A bagged the Best Position Paper Award.

INTERNATIONAL CRIMINAL POLICE ORGANISATION

The International Criminal Police Organisation was convened to neutralise Al-Qaeda and mitigate further terrorist attacks from ever endangering lives and challenging federal authority again. The Committee, being a real-time simulation of the response to the 9/11 attacks, had to handle an array of crises. These included kamikaze crashes; an assassination scene ; and a public statement by Osama Bin Laden sending an ultimatum to the United States. A committee induced crisis of nuclear bombing of the countries Qatar, UAE, Iraq and Somalia by the State of Israel left the delegates reeling and in shock. Despite the crests and troughs of committee proceedings, differences were set aside and a committee-wide resolution was created and passed with a comfortable margin. Ritwik Chauhan of 12-B bagged the Best Delegate Award, and Vivaan Ahuja of 10-E secured the High Commendation Award. Adrija Paul of 11-B received the Special Mention Award. The verbal mentions were given to Kumar Ojas of 10-C, Siya Singh of 11-A, and Aditya Umesh Kadam of 11-A. The Best Position Paper Award was bagged by Suryansh Singh of 11-C.

~Hoshika Gupta (XI-A)



THE MOTHER'S BIRTHDAY



















Words of the Maestro

On 20th January, Pandit Rajendra Gangani, an outstanding performer and Kathak Maestro, came to the school as the Chief Guest of the Special Assembly celebrating Shri Anil Jauhar's birthday. The disciple and son of Pandit Kundanlal Ganganiji, Rajendra Gangani started training in the art of 'Kathak dance' at the early age of four. The renowned Jaipur 'Gharana' saw the emergence of a marvellous dancer and crusader of the art in the talented family of hereditary dancers serving the art of Kathak for centuries together. He believes that a disciplined mindset and punctual behaviour are his success mantras. He dances with utmost serenity and grace and works in a dedicated manner towards improving himself and contributing more and more to the dance form.

Q1. Could you tell us about your journey as a dancer? How did you overcome the struggles along the way?

The Guru Shishya Parampara, which connects learning with tradition, means living and learning in the house of the *Guru*. It was very prominent when I was young. One would think that if born in an artist's abode you will surely be an artist, which is not true, but dance was in my blood as though given by nature itself. As a four year toddler, there is nothing much that I can recall but one memory that is very persistent in my mind about how I began, is when *Guruji* taught his other students, I used to enter in the middle and start dancing. He would tell me to follow everyone and catch up. From the kitchen, my mother watched me dancing, she would call me and ask me to show her what I learned and for this I would be rewarded by a 'parantha'. This became frequent and this is how I practised; whatever I learnt, I used to show it to my mother in the kitchen. My stepping stone was at age five when I was asked to perform at the Jodhpur Town Hall. Wherever *Guruji* went to teach, I also insisted that I would go with him. I was very afraid of my father, therefore whatever he used to say, I obeyed without hesitation.

Then around the 70s, *I got lucky* because I was learning from the Guru Shishya tradition at home and as for my formal training, I joined the Kathak Kendra. Thus, I did my Diploma Honours and Post graduation from Kathak Kendra and afterwards I was appointed as a junior teacher. I was not sure whether I was capable of teaching among such great teachers but I accepted the post only because of the golden opportunity that along with teaching, I would also keep learning from *Guruji*. Even today, as I was performing in front of you all, I learnt something: Learning should never end.

The biggest challenge that I faced was establishing myself as a male dancer. It is very difficult to establish yourself, because the biggest problem is that in most career fields there is no gender bias. But when it comes to dancing, the prevalent notion is that a dancer should always be a female. When I used to watch dance performances as a kid, I decided that I have to be a great performer and establish that there can be male Kathak dancers. The 'Ardhanareshwar' form of Shiva is presented by God himself which depicts both male and female. So when nature itself gives us the balance of male and female together, then why do we assume dance is only for females?

Q2. Please do tell us some of your childhood stories.

We used to live on the third floor in Delhi, so there was nothing like a courtyard or an open space. So we used to come to the MIS to play on the swings and have lunch at our uncle's house. An auto used to be booked for the whole day which would take us in the morning and drop us home in the evening. It was a dense forested area around Mehrauli and when we came to the school for an outing, as kids it felt as though we were going to Paris to see the Eiffel Tower! I did not know how to play any games; neither did I know cricket, nor football because I was not allowed to play such games. *Guruji* always said that if you are a dancer, then

your complete attention should be on the dance, don't do any such things that will take your focus away from Kathak.

Q3. Is there any teaching that you have imbibed from your father which you remember till this date?

One very important thing *Guruji* laid an emphasis on was punctuality. He said that if you do not take care of time, then time will not take care of you. He was very strict in this matter. If he had to reach somewhere, it had to be on time. He used to connect the time with rhythm and beat in Kathak, and it's true because Kathak is all about hitting the feet onto the ground to the right beat. Today also, the *jugalbandi* that we performed was all about the timing and listening to the tabla player. He always used to say that one who respects time, time respects them in turn.

Q4. How was your experience of having your father as your *Guruji*?

I often used to try to find glimpses of my father in my *Guruji*, but I only found my *Guruji*. He did not allow me to do many things and sometimes I used to feel suffocated from inside that I could not even speak my mind. But today, I feel that what he did was right. Otherwise if we had been pampered, we would not have been able to push ourselves to give in our best. I have reached this level of my career only because of *Guruji's* vision. Focus, concentration - everything is a gift to the *Guru* by God himself. If there is a *Guru's* vision, then as is the vision, so is the creation.

Q5. You have imbibed a lot of wisdom from your *Guruji's* teachings. What is it that you would like to tell the students?

I would like to tell you all that whatever you may do in life, don't ever be disheartened. The pandemic witnessed the harshest years. The morale of the students started falling, and frustration took over them. So I told them only one thing. The night also does not last more than 12 hours, invariably it is followed by dawn; this time will also pass, have some courage. And make the best use of this time by practising more and investing in you. Even when you go through tough times, then spend that time on yourself, otherwise it will destroy your





morale. Always remember that will power is the biggest power, from studies to any profession, don't ever suppress your desire because if you suppress your desire then willpower will die.

Aarna Sareen XI-E, Anoushka Jindal XI-E and Hoshika Gupta XI-A

Luminaire



'Luminaire' marking the 150th birth anniversary of 'Sri Aurobindo' began with the gleam of a larger promise and acollective aspiration for perfection inaesthetic fulfillment of expression. The events planned for the day captured the essence of that fulfillment, drawing light from the luminous frail left by the poet-seer. The morning assembly commenced with 'bhajans' and recitations to transport the audience to a reflective state of peace and calm. A presentation entitled 'A Life in Verse' paid homage to Sri Aurobindo's poetic journey. The presentation delved deep into the immensity of his literary genius. This was followed by the Inter-School English Competition entitled 'On the Wings of Poesy'. Students composed poems based on given themes and recited them on stage.

« All the world's possibilities in man

« In each voice, I hear the magic tune

« A tree beside the sandy river-beach

« I heard the voices of an age unborn

Students explored mystical ideas and under took leaps of faith to transform abstractions into tangible poetic expression.

The Art event, 'Iridescent Voyages', came with surprises and more than anything continued to maintain its spirit. As soon as the competition started the excitement at the venue of the event was palpable. Refilling their cans of water, sharing their materials, exuding creativity and the joy of working together even while competing with each other. The participants were totally engrossed as brush strokes brought empty canvases fo life. The artworks finally came together, and the Art Room was filled with vibrant canvases.

The Declamation Competition in Hindi,'Manthan', was truly a memorable experience. The words of Sri Aurobindo evoked national pride and reiterated the fact that nationalism is not a political aspect; instead, it is 'dharma' itself. The competition re-emphasised that India's freedom is to be valued as it is a result of memorable sacrifices made by numerous known and unknown heroes. The Declamation Competition was impactful and left the audience with a sense of respect for the cherished legacy.

The Sanskrit Declamation Competition,'Tatvabodha,' saw participants presenting their views on the topic 'Sri Aurobindo and the Bhagavad Gita'. All of them explored different perspectives and philosophical questions. The participants showed exemplary command over the language and spoke with confidence and fluency.

The French Declamation Competition took up as its theme, 'Les Jeunessed'aujourd'hui' or 'The Youth of Today'.The participants shared new ideas and structured thoughts. Some even gave a beautiful recount of the life of Sr Aurobindo. Although each participant had a different way of presenting the views, all the participants wanted to convey the same message -- as the youth of the country, there are some essential qualities(les valeurs) that everyone must uphold to help protect the future of our planet.

The Rolling Trophy was awarded to Amity International School, Saket. 'Luminaire'successfully kindled the lamp of curiosity in young minds, setting them on an experiential and explorative journey to uncover beauty and truths hidden deep beneath the surface.

Minet X 2022

Making MINET X 2022, our annual technology symposium happen was an incredible undertaking. After two years of online events, few members remained, who even remembered what an offline X was like. Still, we embarked on this quest with much enthusiasm and high hopes. After months of preparation, with conceptualizing, planning, executing, and firefighting, we started the first event; CryptX, a 36-hour online cryptic hunt on the 28th of July at 9:41 AM. Our senior members tirelessly moderated the event, though some of my fondest memories of the year occurred at the sleepover on the same day as the event. Despite a few setbacks (I like skipping dinner to moderate the hunt solo for the final 6 hours), the hunt ended with DPS Dwarka nabbing the victory after a neck-to-neck race. I would like to extend personal gratitude to the Head of the Department, Bornik, who worked without rest, making by far the largest number of questions, guiding the juniors, and being the only reason this hunt was possible.

The online events on the 30th and 31st went almost perfectly, despite a major hiccup being that there were three first placers for the crossword event. After a hastily scheduled grand final, the natural order was restored, and DPS Dwarka was declared the winner.

On the morning of 1st August, we opened our doors to the 25+ schools that were invited to X. The members of MINET Lens headed by its President, Janisha, conducted the photography event perfectly, with Mr. Rono Bijoy Pal and Mr. Vineet Vohra being great judges. Gaming's VR SuperHot turned out to be a smash hit, while programming was conducted with great efficiency thanks to its head Aviral, and Group Discussion's prelims were conducted and judged well by Mr. Aditya Pramar. The second day had Surprise second round and Finals, organized by MINET's co-president - Sagar, which had events like a food taste test and a race where participants ran around the school to complete a myriad of asinine tasks, finally won by DPS Rohini. The finals of Gaming, Tricky Towers, was won by Amity International, Gurugram Sector 46.

Thanks to Risha, the GD finals was conducted flawlessly with BBPS Pitampura being declared the winner.

However, the crème de la crème was Make, the flagship event and hackathon, organised by MINET's co-president - Dhimaan, whose perfectionism propelled us to greater heights. It had schools pitching the designs they had made the previous week to the judges; Mr. Anand Chowdhary, Mr. Arhaan Bahadur, Mr. Dhruva Goel, and Mr. Vaibhav. After two days of pitching and investing, DPS Noida achieved the win.

For the offline event, I would like to acknowledge the herculean efforts of Manan, who guided us, pushed us, and made those long nights a bit more bearable. Without him, the event would certainly not have been as perfect as it was.

After a hard-fought battle, DPS Vasant Kunj achieved victory, winning the Rolling Trophy for X 2022.

- Malhar Mazumdar XI-F







THE YEAR OF RESURGENCE: 2022

Mother's Blossoms
connect collaborate contribute

A year full of rapid and unexpected changes, 2022 has been a year like no other. Economic, environmental, and geopolitical turmoil have defined the past 12 months and while we are back to schools and offices, things are far from normal.

However, as we continue to conquer impossible situations; this year has taught us, above all that our actions and voices have the power to change the world. Together we can, we must and we will bring about change!

Continuing with the vision of the Mother's Blossoms to Connect>Collaborate>Contribute, we reached out to people in need of Covid relief, treatment or hospitalization. We continued with Tree Plantation drives like Bhoomi Mangalam and also took forward EWS education, Skill Development, and Health & Physical Development Projects.

MB COMMUNITY CONTRIBUTES

Abhivyakti : Talent Fiesta 2022





Book Distribution : Class V & X





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Annual Reunion Hosted by Mother's Blossoms and the Batch of 1998 : 26th January 2023







A Newly Launched Web Portal

Mother's Blossoms launched its web portal https://mothersblossoms.org. Our vision - to Connect, Collaborate & Contribute is showcased here. As the alumni connect with one another, their camaraderie fosters collaboration that blossoms to contribute for the overall well-being of the world. Our activities under the three sections are detailed here along with alumni experiences and photo galleries of each event.

MB members can now connect with the alumni community through the portal. For the first time there is an online donation platform enabling fund collection for our Contribute section activities. We have also introduced an online Memorabilia section where our donors can select the mementos they like.

The web portal has a colourfully vibrant theme for a joyous feel. It has taken a few years of dedicated efforts to bring out this collection of alumni and teachers' memories. Innumerable photographs, from the times when our school was founded, have been collected and categorised, especially for our members. It is our humble offering at the feet of The Mother.



A New Year, a New Dawn!

A new management committee has been elected to take over the reins of Mother's Blossoms in 2023. The new team aims to connect with our vast alumni pool and bring everyone closer so that together all of us can not only collaborate but also contribute back to The Mother's International School-the Institution that has crafted who we are today.

Special Alumni Membership Packages for Recent Batches. Check website: mothersblossoms.org for more details.

If you have any suggestions for Mother's Blossoms or can contribute in any other meaningful way, please get in touch with us at info@mothersblossoms.com

Governing Body

Dr. Sandeep Ahlawat
President

Aditya Sakhuja
Vice President

Nikunj Aggarwal
Treasurer

Sanjay Krishnan
General Secretary

Executive Committee

Rajat Sen
Anandika Leekha Tandon
Kanwardeep Singh
Aniesha Hotchandani
Jhanvi Celly Saxena

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Award of Honour 2022-23

"Man must first change himself, and the inner change in him will set the pace of the outer change in the world." - Prof. K.R. Srinivasa Iyengar

Prof. Iyengar was an eminent scholar, a poet with rare insight and sensibility, a pioneer in the systematic study of Indian writing in English, the official biographer of The Mother and Sri Aurobindo and the 'Adhishthata' of The Mother's International School. His life was a testament to the beauty of his soul, and would remain a beacon to many generations of students and teachers alike.

Prof. Iyengar was a living example of all that is positive and praiseworthy in human nature. Therefore, it is most befitting that we felicitate students of our School who exemplify these positive personality traits worthy of emulation.



Sanghamitra Ghosh
recipient of Prof. K. R. Srinivasa Iyengar Memorial Award of Honour for Class VIII



Prachi Kapoor
recipient of Prof. K. R. Srinivasa Iyengar Memorial Award of Honour for Class XII

Teachers Felicitated 2022-23



Ms Sangeeta Narula

receiving the Shri Jaya Bhadra Choudhury Award for excellence in Primary Education



Mr Fateh Singh Gangani

receiving the Shri Mani Pillay Award for exemplary devotion to duty



Ms Swarupa Sinha

receiving the Shri Mani Pillay Award for exemplary devotion to duty



Ms Shalini Sharma

receiving the Award for 100% Attendance

Far from the Madding Crowd

Talla Ramgarh

A trip to Talla Ramgarh was organised for Class VI from 30th September to 4th October. Sixty-seven students were accompanied by six teachers on the five-day-excursion. Nestled in the hills, away from the city lights, the charming Madhuban Ashram provided the much-needed relief from the frenzy and noise.

The group headed out for treks to the river-bed and the sunset view point. While some strolls were leisurely, other hikes were long and demanding. The students enjoyed the opportunity to collaborate and learn alongside their friends, through reflective and expressive group activities.

The groups presented self-directed plays on the life and teachings of Gandhiji. On the eve of their departure, students gathered to sing, dance, and share stories by a bonfire. The trip to Talla Ramgarh allowed the students to go back to being attuned to the rhythms of nature and the joy of togetherness.

Eighty-six students of Class VII embarked on an adventure to Talla Ramgarh from 4th to 8th November. They engaged in fitness sessions, treks, and cultural activities. Anju Didi conducted a reflective activity around a bonfire to bring students closer to their new learnings and observations.







Kechla

From December 28, 2022 to January 4, 2023, forty-seven students of Class VIII, along with three teachers and a parent volunteer went on a trip to Kechla. The students had a first-hand experience of village life. They enhanced their learning as some of the theoretical concepts learned in the classes could be seen in real life during the trip, like red soil, non-conventional power sources (windmill and solar energy). Folk dance and rowing were the activities that students enjoyed the most.

Forty-five students of Class XI could be seen brimming with excitement on platform no. 3 of Nizamuddin Railway Station, waiting to embark on their journey to the remote village of Kechla in Odisha, for their community service trip - from 31st December, 2022 to 7th January, 2023. The group reached Koraput the next day, which was followed by the much-awaited ferry-ride, which took them to their destination 'Kechla.' The following four days were filled with activities such as *Shramdaan*, community service, co-scholastic activities, night treks, *Satsang*, and a cultural programme presented by the AMVM students. These activities were part of an exchange programme between the two schools.

On the last evening, post dinner, students practised the local tribal dance. The students bid farewell to their learners and exchanged contact details, with a promise to remain in touch. Every student went back home with a bag full of cherished memories.

The community-service trip of the second batch of Class XI to Kechla took place from the 11th to the 18th of March, with forty seven students and three teachers. The students enjoyed interacting with the kids in Kechla, as they taught them their subjects as well as engaged them in extracurricular activity everyday. The students also enjoyed embarking on treks and boating. They were enriched after experiencing the simple, yet disciplined lifestyle of the children in Kechla.









Puducherry

The Class IX trip to Puducherry, from 1st to 9th January, 2023, was a treasure trove of experiences, to be cherished for life. The trip filled the learning vacuum created by the three-year gap, when the school could not organise trips for students due to COVID-19.

The stay in Puducherry provided an introduction into 'ashram' living. From the food to the amenities and the daily routine, the simplicity struck a chord within, be it for the students or the accompanying teachers. Starting each day with meditation at the 'Samadhi' and ending it with dinner in the Ashram dining hall was a routine which the children quickly took to.

Visiting the Botanical Garden, eating in the solar kitchen and most of all, viewing Matri-Mandir, made Auroville a destination which left an indelible mark on the young minds. The trip to Auroville was a memorable one, with the highlight being the visit to Matri Udyanam, where the students also received the rare privilege of planting saplings in the Mother's Garden, Mahabalipuram, Paradise Beach, and the Madras Crocodile Bank. Before leaving, they had dinner with Tara Didi. The trip to Puducherry came to an end on this happy note, as the group returned to Delhi, carrying precious memories.

The second batch of Class IX travelled to Puducherry, accompanied by three teachers from school, and two volunteers from Delhi Ashram - from 8th to 16th January, 2023. They visited the Samadhi, Paradise Island, Auroville, Mahabalipuram, and returned to the Ashram for meditation and dinner. A walk along the beach would often bring the day to an end.





Gushaini, Himachal Pradesh

The students of Class X embarked on a journey to Gushaini, Kulu-Manali in two batches, from 22nd March to 28th March and from 27th March to 2nd April, respectively.

Dotted with flowers and mesmerising sounds of the gushing river, 'The Mother's Riverfront' proved much needed respite to all. They reached Camp Himalayan early in the morning, followed by an eight kilometre trek to the Great National Himalayan Park. The evening was enlivened by a visit to the Trout Farm.

The second day was marked by a trek to the Chhoie Waterfall. The constant downpour of rain could not ward off the students' spirit. On the third day, the students went to Jalori Pass via a scenic route, lined with tall deodar trees. They thoroughly enjoyed playing in the ice-white snow; before visiting the Jibhi waterfall - a quiet, densely green area.

On the final day, the students were taken for a trek to The Great Heritage National Park, a conservation area of 1171 square kilometres. Here, they took a tour of UNESCO's eleventh world heritage site, gaining insights into the species of flora and fauna, as well as the significance of community development programmes.

Accompanied by weather-related unpredictabilities, the trip was not a primrose path. However, the constant efforts of Mr. and Mrs. Bahri, the entire staff as well as the teachers, to make the sojourn as comfortable as possible, left a mark in the hearts of all.



Adventure of Consciousness, January 8-11, 2023

The school's in-house production, a ballet '*Adventure of Consciousness*' based on Sri Aurobindo's vision of human destiny, travelled to Puducherry and Auroville. The dance troupe comprising 46 students from Classes VI-XI, performed on January 9, 2023 at the Ashram Theatre, Puducherry and on January 10, 2023 at Sri Aurobindo Auditorium, Bharat Nivas, in Auroville.

The troupe reached Puducherry by January 8 and spent time rehearsing at the auditorium January ninth began on a rope of excitement and preparations for the performance.

The troupe members were taken by bus to the Ashram Theatre for the evening's performance. Ms. Benvenuta Mittal, a senior faculty member from the school, took the stage and gave a short introduction to the concept and creative journey of the ballet-production. She also spoke about the work being done at Sri Aurobindo Ashram-Delhi Branch, and the services offered under the guidance of Tara Didi, including the running of The Mother's International School. The performance traced the journey of human evolution - from unconsciousness and strife, towards new consciousness, through refinement and transformation. The sinuous grace of the dancers, accompanied by lilting music and lines from Sri Aurobindo's poetry created magic on the stage. The performance was much appreciated by the *ashramites.*

On January 10, the troupe moved to Auroville. An early morning visit to the Matrimandir was followed by rehearsals at the auditorium. The anticipation and excitement of the troupe was palpable, as the time of the performance drew closer. The troupe's marvellous performance mesmerised the audience. The packed auditorium at Auroville resounded with applause as the programme concluded.

The troupe members returned to Delhi, enriched by the rare privilege of performing at Puducherry Ashram and Auroville at a young age.







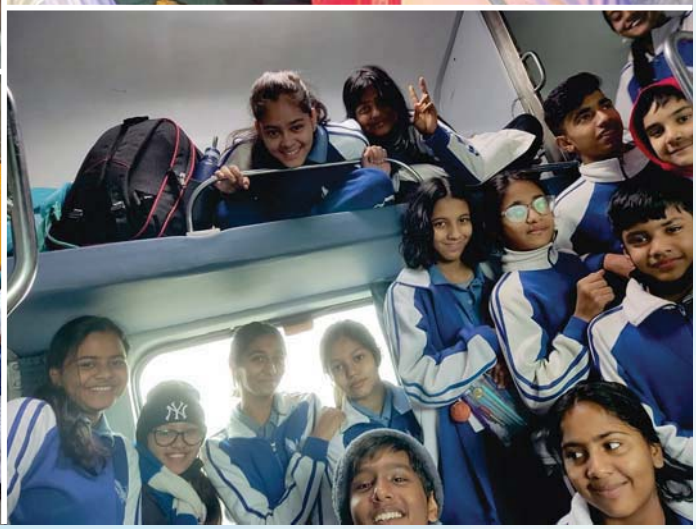









NATIONAL RESEARCH



MOMENTOUS MOMENTS

APRIL Talent Fiesta





The magical number 23456 holds a special place in our school, as it was on 23rd of April, 1956, that our school was founded, with the blessings of The Mother.

This year, the Foundation Day of our school was celebrated with gusto. The story of the magical number 23456 was shared with the children in the special assembly. Thereafter, the children took part in various activities that were planned for them.

The activities offered were storytelling, poetry recitation using props, dance, vocal and instrumental music, pot/fabric painting, card/envelop/ bookmark making, stone art, model making and border making. Each child took part in his/her chosen activity and got the opportunity to showcase his/her talent and creativity, making it an enjoyable experience for one and all.

MAY Eid Ul Fitr Celebrations



Id ul Fitr is a festival which is celebrated throughout the country to rejoice health and fortitude. To celebrate the spirit of brotherhood as signified by the festival, a special assembly was held on 2nd May in the Primary Wing. The universal message of love and compassion was conveyed through a short skit. It was presented by the children of class 5, following a qawwali rendered by the choir. In the classes, children shared how they were planning to celebrate Eid and what it meant for them.

Rabindra Jayanti





Rabindra Jayanti, is a cultural festival celebrated to commemorate the birth anniversary of the great poet and Nobel laureate, Gurudev Rabindranath Tagore. The special assembly held to mark the occasion, commenced with chosen songs and poems composed by the Bard of Bengal.

The dance performance by the children of classes 4 and 5 and the audio-visual presentation on the life and times of Tagore was a humble tribute to the genius whose contribution to the cultural, educational and political front of our country remains unparalleled.

JULY English Poetry Festival, Classes 3 To 5



"Poetry is eternal graffiti written in the heart of everyone."

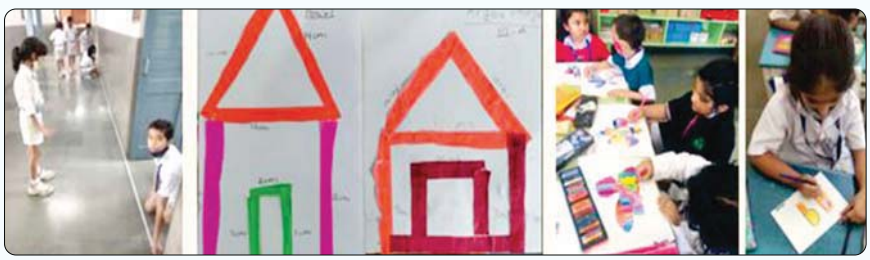
This year, classes 3, 4 and 5 celebrated the English Poetry Festival in school after a long gap of two years. A miscellany of poems was recited by the children with immense enthusiasm and excitement. Each poem taught the children an important value and the use of beautifully designed props helped in highlighting the main idea behind the poem. The children thoroughly enjoyed the, rhythm and music of words while reciting the poems. They were indeed meaningful and poetic mornings.

Maths Day

The teachers of the Primary Wing collaborated and planned activities for the Maths Day with the aim to help children see that Maths is everywhere and learning does not happen just at school. Children have mathematical experiences every day and there are a lot of interesting ways to help them develop their skills in Maths.

The stories, presentations and integrated activities conducted enabled the children to connect the concepts taught in class to their everyday experiences, while boosting their interest in Maths.





AUGUST Inter-school Patriotic Songs Competition



This year marks the sesquicentennial birth anniversary of Sri Aurobindo and the 75th year of Independence of India. To pay our humble tribute to the Sage of New Age, Sri Aurobindo, and to commemorate the birth anniversary of his ardent devotee, Shri Surendra Nath Jauhar, an Inter-school Patriotic Songs Festival was organized by the Primary Wing. On the occasion, we celebrated our regional diversity through the medium of music and songs. Six schools participated in the event. The programme began with an invocation followed by a short introduction to the event and a dance performance. The spirited rendition of the songs by the children invoked a strong sense of patriotism in each one present.

Thereafter, a presentation on the life of Sri Aurobindo, depicted through artwork done by children of the Primary, was shown. The day came to an end with the declaration of the result amidst much anticipation. St. Mary's School was adjudged the best team and bagged the trophy this year.

Independence Day Celebrations- Har Ghar Tiranga

A live show was organized by the band of Sashastra Seema Bal in our school, under the 'Har Ghar Tiranga' campaign, to celebrate Azadi Ka Amrit Mahotsav. The performance of the band captivated the audience. After the show, our National Flag was distributed among the children. The aim of the campaign was to instill the Tricolor in the hearts of all Indians and enable each one to hoist the flag. Each child in the Primary Section was given a flag to carry home. A sense of belonging and pride could be clearly seen on the faces of all the children and staff as they held and waved the Tricolour.



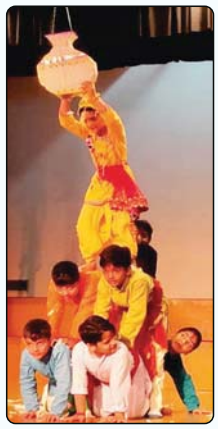




Janmashtami Celebrations

A beautiful special assembly was organised by the children of Class 2 to celebrate the auspicious occasion of Sri Krishna Janmashtami. The special assembly started with a short skit on 'Dahi Handi' episode from Krishna Leela. This was followed by 'Raas' performed by the young dancers. The programme concluded with all the children of class 2 singing the bhajan 'Achyutam Keshavam'. Through their enactment, the children of Class 2 provided several fascinating insights on teamwork and patience. The confidence with which they delivered their dialogues and acted out the scenes enthralled the audience.





Hindi Day

Hindi Day was celebrated in the Primary Wing to pay a tribute to the most widely spoken language in our country. Fun filled integrated activities, such as Shabd Mala, story weaving using pictures, dialogue writing, comic strip making, slogan writing on socially relevant issues and depiction of poems through illustrations were specially planned for the children. They came dressed as freedom fighters and spoke confidently about their heroes. These activities not only enabled the children to voice their opinion but also helped them to integrate the language with experiences in their daily life. The celebration was an attempt to enrich the language skills of the children while fostering appreciation for the vernacular. The activities and presentations instilled immense pride in the children for their motherland. It was a delight to witness the talent and creativity displayed by the children.





SEPTEMBER Teachers' Day Celebrations



"A teacher is a compass that activates the magnets of curiosity, knowledge and wisdom in the pupils."

Teacher's Day was celebrated to acknowledge and recognize the hard work put in by the teachers towards the blossoming of their students. The assembly began with recitations, followed by a portrayal of famous teachers and their teachings. The children staged a skit, sang songs and danced gracefully to express their gratitude towards their loving teachers. The enthusiastic participation by the children made the assembly special for the teachers. It was a beautiful morning filled with appreciation and gratitude.

Hindi Poetry Festival



The Hindi Poetry Festival in the Primary Wing was held in September. The joyous celebration commenced with the children of Class 1 reciting poems on the theme 'Mandi Mein Kavi Sammelan' based on messages given by different vegetables. While the little ones of Class 2 recited poems based on animals, story poems were taken up by the children of Class 3. The timeless stories of Panchatantra were eloquently narrated by the students of Class 4. The culmination of the five-day long festival took place with students of Class 5 rendering their poems with immense fervor, taking the audience on a poetic ride and leaving them speechless with their power packed performance. The presentations instilled confidence in the students while inspiring them to find their voice and representation through poetry.

OCTOBER Diwali Celebration- Special Assembly



A special assembly was presented on the occasion of Diwali by the students of Class 3. The story of our epic, Ramayana, was depicted through Kathakalaksepa, a form of story exposition through dance and drama, interspersed with musical upkathas (substories.) The life of Sri Ram which embodies the aspiration, norms and cultural values of our society was highlighted through the drama.

The program was in Hindi with hundred percent participation by the students of the class. The staging of the play proved to be conducive to the development of some basic life skills in children, like cooperation, collaboration, and teamwork.



NOVEMBER Guru Nanak Jayanti – Class I Special Assembly

To celebrate the auspicious occasion of Guru Purab, students of Class I put up a special assembly. The little ones came dressed in their traditional attire and the morning assembly commenced with 'Ek Omkar', the devotional hymn written by Guru Nanak Devji. The skit presented by the students also gave a glimpse of the values propounded by Guru Nanak. It was a delight to watch the 'Panj Pyare' leading the procession of the customary 'Prabhat Pheri' and 'Nagar Kirtan'. The programme came to an end with the children and teachers of class I lending their voice to the rendition of the beautiful bhajan, 'Satguru mein teri patang...'.

The devotion with which the programme was presented left everyone with moments of deep reverence. To make the celebration even more special, Kada Prasad (organised by a Gurudwara nearby) was distributed to all the students and staff of the Primary School.





English Day



English Day was celebrated in the Primary Wing with enthusiastic participation from all the children of classes I through V. A plethora of interesting and educative activities were planned for the students which included Lights Camera Act, Interpret and Draw, Poetry House, Tweaky Tales, Once Upon a Time and Ad Wizard. The younger ones celebrated this day by playing language based tambola and by participating in storytelling and alphabet doodling. While a few children confidently enunciated the stories and poems written by them, others were equally enthusiastic in making interesting usage of the props for enacting their favourite characters. The activities helped the children to enhance their language skills and gain an appreciation, while internalizing the rhythm of the language.




Children's Day Celebrations

'The earth reveals its innocence through the smiles of children.'

The teachers of the Primary Wing got together to put up a surprise for their students on Children's Day. The day began with a special assembly in which the teachers recited aphorisms, sang songs and danced for the little ones. The children were thrilled to see their teachers on stage and kept applauding throughout the programme. The day had more surprises to unfold for them. Interesting games were planned in the class and on the field, followed by an open dance floor to rock and roll.

It was a day filled with fun and frolic and the children went back home with happy memories of this special day.





DECEMBER English Poetry Festival- Class 1

The English Poetry Festival for Class 1 was held in December, 2022. A selection of poems about animals were recited confidently by the children. While the little ones learnt about animal behavior and other facets of animal life through these poems, the rhyming words in the poems helped to bring about phonic awareness. Each poem was recited with great zeal and well-coordinated actions and was enjoyed thoroughly by all present.



Integrated Project Day Class 2

'Materials Matter' was the theme for the Integrated Project Day of Class 2. The programme started with 'Ganesh Vandana' and a dance recital, followed by a drill in which props made of different materials were used by the children.




The displays in the exhibition included types of houses, materials used in building houses, stages in the evolution of houses, art work using different materials and objects which are used to bring good luck into our homes. Parents were also engaged in playing board games, which were made out of different materials, like plastic, rubber, wood, cork etc.

Christmas Special Assembly - Class 4



'The true spirit of Christmas lies in your heart.'

A special assembly was put up by the students of Class 4 to celebrate the birth of the Messiah. The assembly began with the recitation of a poem on the nativity of Jesus and was followed by the enactment of a play based on the story, Papa Panov's Special Christmas. The play was interspersed with melodious Christmas songs rendered by the choir and ended with a foot tapping Russian folk dance performed by the boys and girls of Class 4. Squeals of delight reverberated through the assembly hall when Santa Claus entered the hall and the entire audience burst into singing 'Jingle Bells' and 'We Wish You a Merry Christmas'. The day ended with the message — Let us embrace the spirit of Christmas by bringing joy and happiness into everyone's life.

Christmas Carnival

The Christmas Carnival for classes 1 to 5 was a fun-filled extravaganza with food, games, music, dance and more. Children of Class 5 planned and managed game stalls during the carnival. The thought and effort put in by the students in the preparation for the event was evident. Children reveled in the winter sun enjoying the company of their friends while munching scrumptious delights. A memorable day for most, it ended with children and teachers dancing together to peppy dance numbers.







JANUARY Republic Day Special Assembly

To celebrate India's 74th Republic Day, a special assembly was presented by the students of class 5 in collaboration with the P.E. department. The show began with a brief presentation describing what a Republic is. This was followed by 'Fit India, Khelo India' event showcasing the importance of fitness through a drill. This not only imparted the skills of working in a team but also gave the students a sense of achievement through the goals set for them. Carrying forward the 'Fit India' theme, a group of children performed Zumba. This offered the audience another method to exercise but with a lot of fun. In the Yoga presentation, the students executed difficult 'asanas' with complete ease and synchrony. The programme culminated with the song 'Vijayi Vishwa Tiranga Pyaara' and towards the end as the national anthem played out everyone present in the hall felt a sense of pride in being part of a strong and progressive Nation.





ASHRAM SHIVIR – The Camp

Sri Aurobindo Ashram (Delhi Branch) hosted 'Ashram Shivir' in which 19 students from the Primary Wing took part.

The day at the camp began with Yoga sessions followed by art and craft, outdoor activities, storytelling and Circle Time sessions. The students were encouraged to go out and enjoy various physical activities and games post lunch. The camp aimed to hone self-confidence in children while nurturing their innate talents, by providing them with an opportunity to observe, introspect, analyse and share. The teachers and children of The Mother's International School, Ashram volunteers, residents and resource people worked together to make the 'Ashram Shivir' a grand success.





FEBRUARY English Poetry Festival - Class 2

The English Poetry Festival for Class 2 was celebrated with a miscellany of poems, recited by the children with immense enthusiasm. Each one of the selected poems helped in imparting an important message.

The rhythm and the joy of reciting the poems in a chorus, filled the children with a sense of exuberance. To say the least, everyone present enjoyed the fun-filled poetic morning.



Integrated Project Day - Class 1

The Integrated Project Day of Class 1 was titled 'The Future is Ours'.

The programme started with warm-up exercises by the little ones followed by a Nukkad Natak which brought to light the fact that our lifestyle choices impact the world around us. The exhibition aimed at creating an awareness about the 3R's and how with one small step at a time we can save our planet. Children demonstrated ways to deal with kitchen wastes. They spoke about the green guide, veggie vindicator, plate pioneer, making of compost etc.

They enjoyed interacting with the guests, sharing the facts and figures with great confidence and enthusiasm. Parents, on their part, encouraged the children by asking questions, listened patiently to their responses and played games with them.





Integrated Project Day - Class 3

Celebrating our Tribes

The topic for the Integrated Project Day for Class 3 was 'Tribes of India'.

Research on some tribes of India namely Gonds, Bhils, Santhals and Mundas was carried out by the children for over a month. They worked in groups and found out about the history, culture, customs, lifestyle and occupations of these tribes. A resource person was invited to share first-hand information about the tribes with the students. This invaluable interaction sparked curiosity in the minds of the students.

The Integrated Project Day began with tribal dances and songs. This was followed by presentation of the research work in a variety of ways including drama, demonstrations, games, craft, quizzes and activities for the guests. The stalls were colourfully illustrated with charts made by the children. The experience certainly helped to get a glimpse into the lives of the tribal who have always lived sustainably, in harmony with their environment.





Integrated Project Day - Class 4

To answer the deeply felt need to affiliate with nature and value its resources, the students of Class IV conducted demonstrations for the parents on the theme 'Bare Necessities-Towards a More Sustainable Lifestyle'.

The theme was beautifully expressed through the display of carefully curated Yoga postures and a Nukkad Natak. In order to highlight the importance of a sustainable and just society for all, students shared their understanding of the basic etiquettes we require in our life - including personal care, closet and kitchen management. The activities, insights, recipes, tips and homecare hacks, they shared, lead the parents through a sustainable and zero waste lifestyle. Gently urging the adults to make a positive change in their life and in the environment.





The Mother's Birthday Celebration

To celebrate the birth anniversary of our beloved Mother, a posy of Devotional Songs was offered by the children of Primary School. The celebration commenced with a prayer to the Divine Mother and the students of Class 5 shared anecdotes about Her exemplary life. The stories shared were an inspiration to all the children present, encouraging them to always work towards self-perfection. The children offered their love and admiration to the sweet Mother through their beautiful rendition of the soulful bhajans. The programme culminated with a majestic amalgamation of music and dance rendering deep reverence for The Mother.





MARCH EVS Day

'An investment in knowledge pays the best results'- Benjamin Franklin



EVS Day was celebrated in the Primary Wing with a lot of enthusiasm. Appropriate hands-on activities were planned for each level, to enhance learning and help ignite curiosity in the minds of the children. Topics taken up were, importance of forests, air and its properties/composition, kind of flora and fauna in the campus. Story narration, songs, experiments, nature walk and group research activities helped widen the knowledge base while fostering the creative spirit in young children. Learning is a continuous process and EVS Day was just a small attempt in making learning fun and keeping the curiosity of the students' minds ignited.

Annual Athletic Meet

The Annual Athletic Meet started with Mark Time followed by Oath-taking Ceremony and the races.

Students participated in the event with great enthusiasm and displayed spirit of sportsmanship. A special race was also held for the teachers. The students and the teachers thoroughly enjoyed every moment on the field.

The Sports Day for classes 1, 2 and 3 was held in the first week of March. The children participated in fun races, like, flat race, couple race, relays etc. To help inculcate team spirit and sportsmanship on the field, each and every participant was declared a winner.





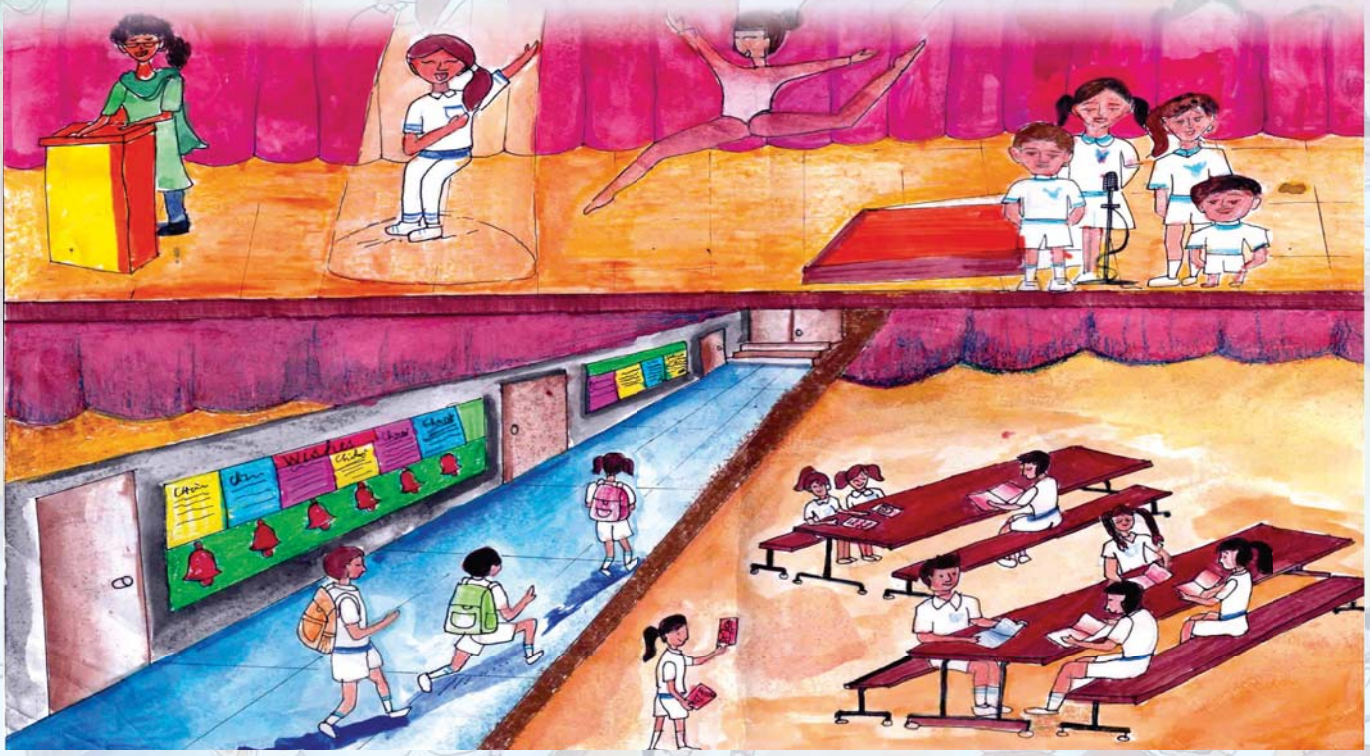
■■■

PRIMARY SECTION



"Each new dawn brings
the possibility of a new progress"

- The Mother



Preschool and Pre-Primary spread their wings...



The tiny tots began their year with full-hearted participation at the Talent Fiesta! Their enthusiasm, energy and excitement filled the year and all around them, with infectious joy and happiness. Festivals, celebrations, special assemblies and Athletic Meet marked their school calendar.















Wide smiles,
Dancing feet,
Playing
with friends,
A joyous treat!


Winning hearts
and
spreading
cheer!

























Playing and learning on their journey,
our little ones shine bright!



SINGING AND DANCING...



PAINTING AND CREATING...



PLAYING AND RUNNING...



SEEKING AND FINDING...



LISTENING & SHARING...





LOVING AND BONDING!

Each day was an adventure to seek
and reach for the skies.

FUN With Rhyming

I love to fight
but especially in the moonlight.
My Kioshi teaches me to fight.
but of course if the moonlight.
somtimes i fight with my Gada
and bamboo Stick.
I love to fight.

Amayra Shailendra, I-A



I went to a mall
it was tall.
I sow a shop
That was little tall.
along I saw a bunny
It was in the hall.

Akira Rawal, I -A



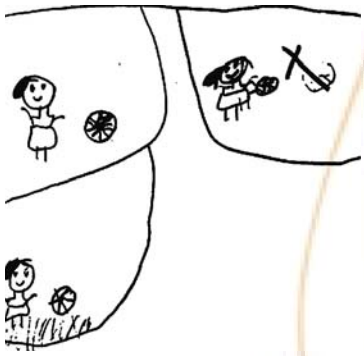


I got a doll
It gives a lovely call
I take to the market and it plays lovely songs
it talks it runs it sleeps it wakes me up with his call.

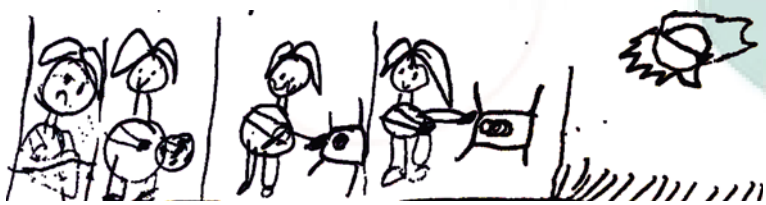
Vaanya Bahety, I-A

It is a day to play
say Min to Pin his twin
oh no Lin there brother
ses no it is not a day to
play.

Kayna, I-A



It was a sunny bay
I play whith my clay
But the clay hard
So I play ball
But my hands are too small
So I sit to think that
What do I want.



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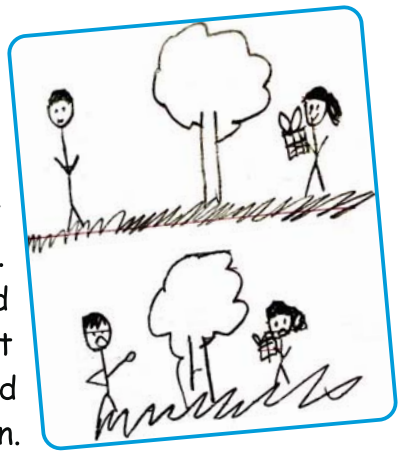
Windy Evening



On a windy evening Mohan went to the garden. He was surprised to see... someone with a red gift. It was his sister holding his Christmas present in her hand. The main question was, what was she doing with Mohan's present? Mohan came to her and said, "what are you doing with my present?" He screamed. whoa whoa whoa said his sister. Calm down. "But, what are you doing with my present," said Mohan. His sister replied, "I just wanted to see what you got so I hid here so you wouldn't see me opening it." "Why?" said Mohan. Ah! atleast can I open it a little bit. "No!" said Mohan. "Please, I will stick it back with tape". "Okay" said Mohan.

Nyra Sharma, I-A

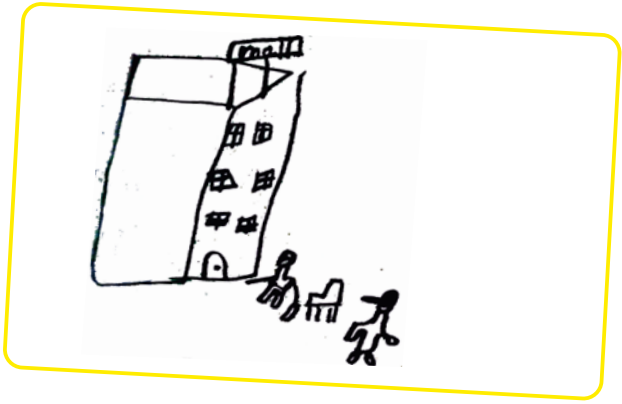


On a windy evening Mohan went to the garden. He was surprised to see a giant shadow. Then he got scared and thought of running away. He decided to not run and turned towards the shadow. On going closer he saw it was just a tall tree. But there was a witch behind the tree.

Ansh Kapoor, I-A

I am going to a mall
and i saw ball
and i think to buy the ball
but i didn't like the ball.

Sabi Parikh, I-A



On a windy evening Mohan went to the garden. He was surprised to see a witch who was flying on a broom. He was scared to see her. He ran in his car but the witch was still following him. Then he reached to beach. Then he ran in a speed boat to an island. The witch was still after him. From island he flew away in an aeroplane to his home. He lived haqqily ever after.

Kaashvi Singh Kashyap, I-A



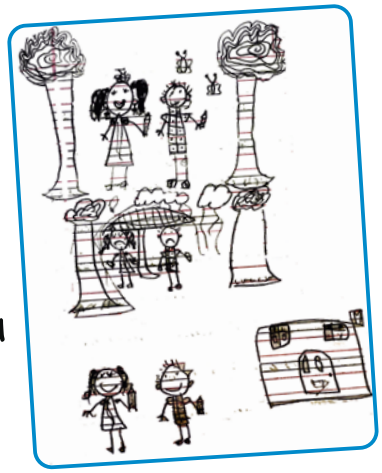


On a windy evening Mohan went to the garden. He was surprised to see a tree with candies growing on it. he ran to tell this news to mom. Then she said oh no this news is coming on tv. The children are eating the candies and becoming fat. Mohan was very scared as he had eaten few candies. He started crying and woke up. It was just a dream

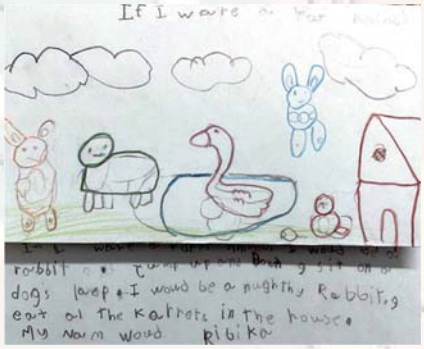
Kriday Jain, I-A

Once upon a time my sister and brother have magic pencil they are in a forest cold wind with so many tree the magic pencil get wet from the rain so it didnot work, so sister and brother get sad, so they buy a new magic pencil the end.

Rashmitha Premachandran, I-A

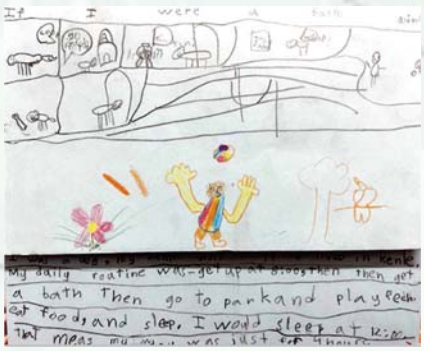


If I were a farm Animal



If I were a farm animal, I would be a rabbit. I would jump up and down, sit on a dog's leap. I would be a naughty rabbit, eat al the karrets in the house. My name would be Ribika.

Ambika Dwivedi, I-B



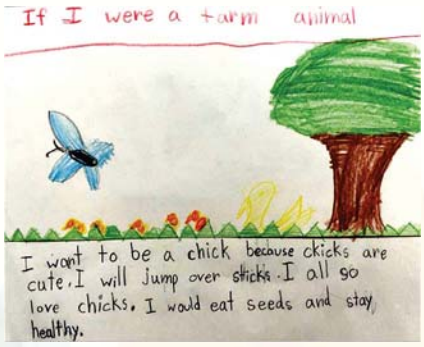
I was a dog, my name was loop, and lived in a kenle. My daily routine was-get up at 8:00, then get a bath then go to park and play fech, eat food and sleep. I would sleep at 12:00. That means my day was just for 4 hours.

Avyaan Panwar, I-B



I want to be a chick because chicks are cute. I will jump over sticks. I also love chicks. I would eat seeds and stay healthy.

Aahana Gupta, I-B



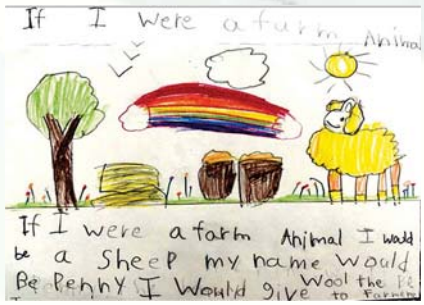
I want to be a horse. I will run all over the farm. My name is bella. I love horses. I would be a smart horse. I would love other farm animals.

Rhythm S. Ramawat, I-B



I would be a sheep. My name would be Penny. I would give wool to the farmer. I would always stay with other sheep and take care of them.

Zivah Sharma Khurana, I-B



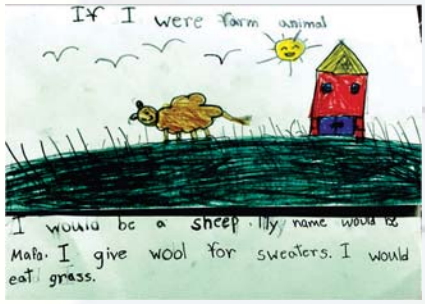
I would be a pig. My name would be Maleea. I give tasty meat. I would play with piglets.

Rehat Kaur, I-B



I would be a sheep. My name would be Mafa. I give wool for sweaters. I would eat grass.

Vaarunika Singh, I-B



Comic Strip



Why don't you lisn to me?
I don't wont to
But why?
I don't like the things that you make me do
Ok I will let you chooz
Thank you. You are kind.

Aahana Gupta, I-B



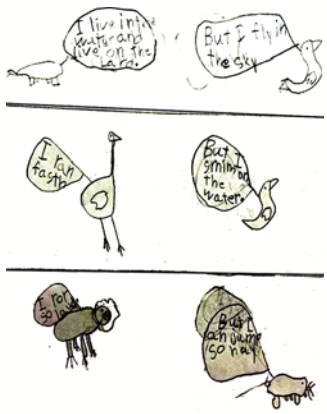
Hi
Hello friend
Let's go for a walk
Ok come on
Ok I am hungry
Let's go to a restaurant
Now I am tired
Let's go to our houses
Let's do a race ok
It's tie
Yes, it is a tie

Meher Goel,I-B



Papa where are we going?
We are going to the mall
We will buy a pet
WOW!
Let us go shopping
I cant find the pet shop Here it is
This rabbit looks cute
Let us take him
Let us go home now

Swajay Dhir, I-B



I live in the water and live on the land
But I fly in the sky
I run fast
But I swim in the water
I ror so loud
But I jump so high

Atharv Yadav, I-B

Once I Saw a . . .

Once I saw a cat
Chasing a rat
It was very fat
And could not catch the rat.

Athira Singhal, I-C



Once I saw a unicorn
She had a sparkly horn
She was very cute
And was holding a flute

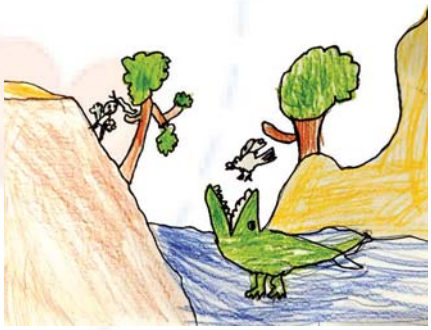
Mirayah Kalra, I-C





Once I saw a cat
It was sitting on a mat
Wearing a hat
Wanted to eat a rat.

Ritanya Das, I-C



Once I saw a scary snake
So I thoght lets stay away
for Gods sake
Finally it swam away
But then a bird towed it away.

Divyansh Singh Rawat, I-C

Once I saw a rat
It got chased by a cat
They came into a cave
In there was a bat.
The bat was sitting on an
old mat.
It was wearing a hat.

Krishiv Bhanot, I-C



Once I saw a mouse
It lived in a house
It had a friend rabbit
They had different habbits.

Anabia Junaid, I-C



Once I saw a fat rat
He loved playing with his red hat
When the hat broke
The rat played with a mat.

Payas Gupta, I-C



IF I Find a Magical Hat....

I will turn my zebra toy into a walking horse. I will be very happy and I will play with it everyday. I will ride on it. It will be my favourite toy and I will thank the magical hat.

Ayansh Ambekar, I-C

I will say to the Magic hat- the poor people will have food and money to buy things and shoes and dress to wear.

Atiya Shuaib, I-C

I will wish that I turn into a Horse. I will eat grass like a horse. Then I will wish that I will again turn into a human and Then I will paint rainbow colour in my room.

Ritanya Das, I-C

I will turn into a tortoise. And I could swim. And I will be all green and a little brown. I will look very cute.

Ira Choudhary, I-C

Short Rhyming Poems

There was a whale
Who had a big tail.
It swan in a race
It swam with grace

Tvesha Tara, I-D

Once there was a fox
He opened a box
And inside the box was a smelly sox
He was in shock.

Divit Prabhakar, I-D

A girl had a locket,
And she kept it in her pocket.
The pocket was fell with the locket.
Boom went the pocket.

Zahra Suhail Wani, I-D

Once there was a monky.
He trouble a donkey.
He slipped into a river
He began to shiver.
A kind cow rescued the donkey.

Adhvik Garg, I-D

Once there was a cat.
He has a very big hat.
He has a bat.
He has a friend,
Her friend is very fat.

Nimrah Khan, I-D

There was a cat.
She fel into a hat.
In it was a smelly rat.
And the rat sat.

Navya Gupta, I-D



There was mouse.
Who lived in a house.
One day he saw a cat
The cat was fat.
The mouse hid because he was scared.

Samyak Singh, I-D

Once there was a new bag.
There was a tag.
There was inside a cat.
wearing a hat.

Ahana Panigrahy, I-D

Once there was a boy.
He had a toy.
He was in joy
To see the toy.

Samyak Singh, I-D

My Favourite Place in School



My favourite place in school is PE because Maam does sports in PE. I love to run fast and I love to doo activies in like jumping.

Ahana Panigrahy, I-D

My favourite place in the ashram because it has so many trees and plants.

Samyak Singh, I-D

My Favourite place in school is the classroom because I like my friends.

Navya Gupta, I-D

My favourite place is classroom because I like study and study is so fun.

Sumaira Vasisht, I-D

My favourite place in school is the front field because it has a big sand pit so that everyone can play and it has many slides.

Divit Prabhakar, I-D

My favourite Place is P.E. Because P.E. has games to play with Preeti ma' am.

Saesha Patel, I-D



I like the dance room because I get to dance there.

Nyra Neha John, I-D

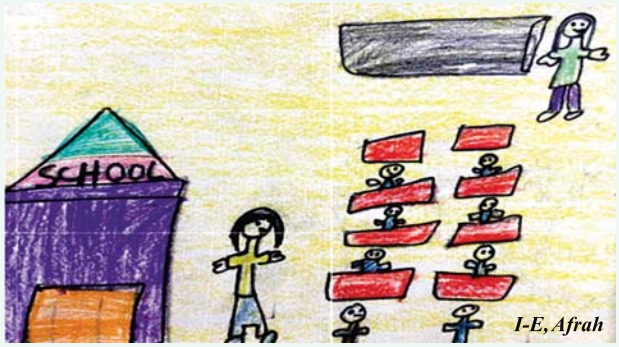
My favourite place in school is Montessori room because the activity's are very fun and colourful.

B. Aarohi, I-D

My favourite place is school is my classroom. Because my ma'ams are there. Because I like them very much.

Naina Gupta, I-D

Around Me



Around me there is a school
I love going to the school
I love listening to his rools
My teachers and frands are cool

I-E, Angad Rajan Singh, Anaizah Mehrotra, Ayra, Ivyan Tyagi

Happy Holi



I-E, Arjun Chadha

On holi I woke up excitedly. I went to my room, I fild my waterbottle and threw all the water on top of my dad and said Happy Holi

---

My sister sid
Happy Holi
We made a rngoli
My friend made a toli
We played Roli Poli

I-E, Saanvi Singh



I-E, Reet Kaur

If I Were a Bird

If I were a bird, I would fly far away to dubai. I saw towers, shops etc. I looked how tall the towers were, I enjoyed the view then I got hungry suddenly an apple fell from the tree, then I ate it and flew away I liked the visit of dubai it was so relaxing.

I-E, Kabir Singla

The Biscuit Tree



I-E Samaira

There is a biscuit tree of a merry gold biscuit
The birds are eating the biscuit
Biscuit fall down
People pick the biscuit
They took the plate
Eat them weth the tee.

I-E, Shlok Chakraborty

Animal Planet

Animal Planet, Animal Planet
They live in our planet
Animal are so amazing with so many special things.
We all are animals in our earth.
Let's learn about them with a happy heart.

I-E, Sanvie Saini,
Vertika Sharma, Kabir Singla,
Harshim Marmat,
Mriganka Singh



I-E, Saanvi Singh

One Day When I Woke Up,
Everything Around Me had Changed

One day when I woke up, everything around me had changed. My room had turned into a big castle room. The sun was in a gigantic yellow candy floss. The clouds had turned into marshmallows. The trees were made of white chocolate and the leaves of dark chocolate. The flowers were different coloured toffees. So, I plucked some flowers and ate them. I also ate some leaves from the trees. It was so much fun!

Aadhhaya Ahuja, II-A



One day when I woke up, everything around me had changed. My blanket became marshmallows. Seeing this I ran out of my room. I could not believe my eyes. The tree branches turned into chocolate and the green leaves and grass into green icing. Also, there were no cars, only elephants. I jumped on an elephant and reached school in a minute. My books were made of jelly beans and my classroom of ginger bread. I thought I am dreaming.

Arisha Thakur, II-A



One day when I woke up, everything around me had changed. The sky turned into marshmallows and flowers became fresh jam. My pillow changed into cotton and I did craft on it. Fruits became juice and my toys became alive. I played with them and then Lord Krishna appeared too. Suddenly my dress, face and hair changed. Then I had Elsa's powers.

Ananya Sivannathan, II-A

One day when I woke up, everything around me had changed. My storybooks had turned into chocolates, so I could actually eat my books. My bed had turned into a mango anfd when I jumped on it, juice came out of it. My entire room smelled of candy. When I opened my cupboard, all my clothes had turned into fruity gummy bears...Wow, what fun!

Gurnaaz Kaur, II-A

If I had Superpower, I would . . .

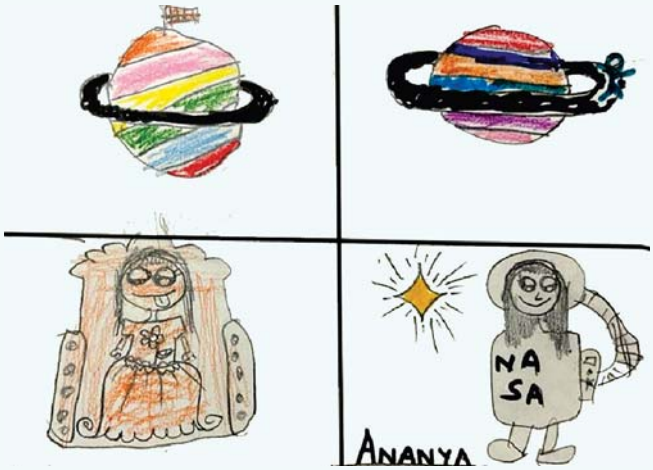
If I had superpowers, I would create a magical book, pencil, eraser, sharpener and colours. So, whatever I would draw would become real. I would also ride an alicorn and with its help I would not let bad people enter my country.

Aadhhaya Ahuja



If I had superpowers, I would fly and play with my friends up in the sky. I would go to space and place an Indian flag on Saturn and play in the Saturn rings. I would also get a shining star from space, bring it to Earth and show it to all my friends. Also, I would create a new kingdom and become the queen there.

Ananya Sivanathan, II-A

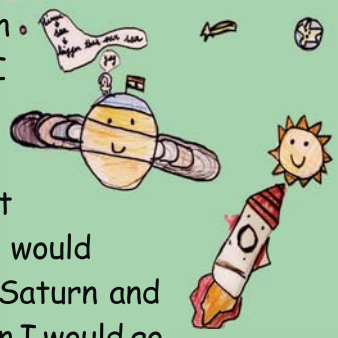


If I had superpowers, I would protect my family by freezing the evil people. I would create magic cups, books and models. I would create a globe and travel around the world.

Anaisha Bhatnagar, II-A

If I were an Astronaut . . .





If I were an astronaut, then I would go in my spacecraft. One, two, three, blast off!!! In space, I would first visit planet Saturn and feel its rings. Then I would go to Jupiter and place the Indian flag and become the first woman to land on Saturn.

Arisha Thakur, II-A



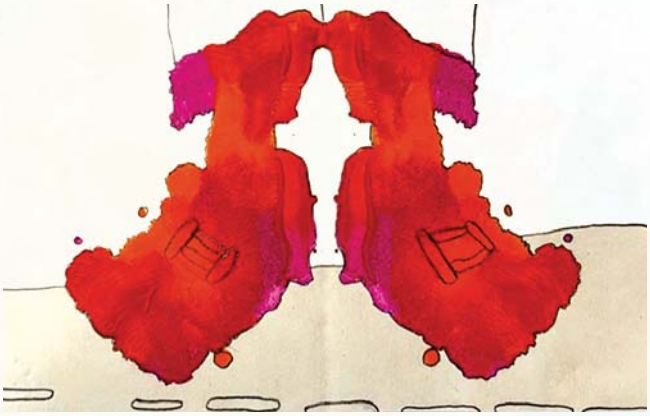
If I were an astronaut, I would fly to space in a rocket. I would see life on each planet. I would see the different galaxies, satellites, black holes, planets, stars and the Sun. I will float in the air and eat food, drink juice and see everything floating. My food and juice would also float and it would be so much fun. I would place the Indian flag on each planet, satellite and star.

Aadhhaya Ahuja, II-A

Magical Shoes

One day when I was going to the park, I found a pair of pink shoes. They were shinning like diamonds, so I took them home. To my surprise, when I wore them, I automatically started dancing. So, I thought, if someone is sad, I would make them wear these shoes and then everyone will be happy.

Saiesha Gupta, II-A



Long, long ago there was an elephant who was very helpful and kind. He helped all the animals in the jungle. One day it was raining heavily and the elephant had no shelter to save himself. ....

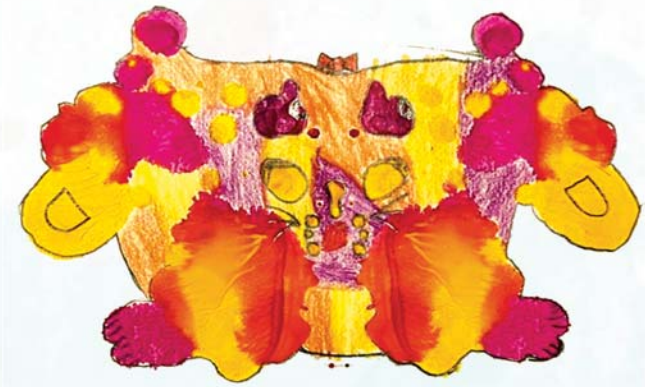
Gurnaaz Kaur, II-A



My Talking Pet Hamster Kitty

I always wanted a pet hamster kitty but I was too small. On my 10th birthday, my parents gifted me six hamster kitties. The next day I woke up and saw that all the hamster kitties were sleeping except one who was singing a song. Her voice was so sweet that she became my favourite pet.

Aadhhaya Ahuja, II-A



The Mysterious Face



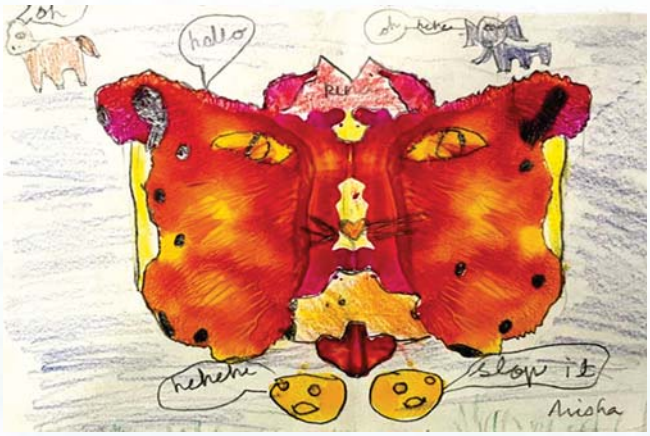
I was just taking a stroll in my garden when I thought I saw a face on the bark of a tree. I went closer and saw that it looked fierce, it had horns, sharp teeth and many more scary things. I took it to a scientist who lived next door. He said that somebody had carved it when I was asleep.

Yuvan Krishna, II-A

The Kind Leopard

Once there lived a kind leopard. The leopard was very kind and only hunted one animal in a year and on other days he survived on fruits only. How could a leopard survive like that! because of his kindness he came to be known as the 'Kind King'. One day he met 2 smileys and started talking to them. The smileys seeing the leopards kindness became his friends.

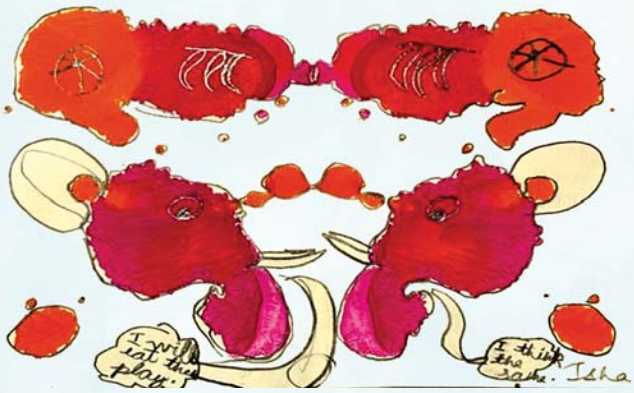
Arisha Thakur, II-A



The Two Baby Elephants

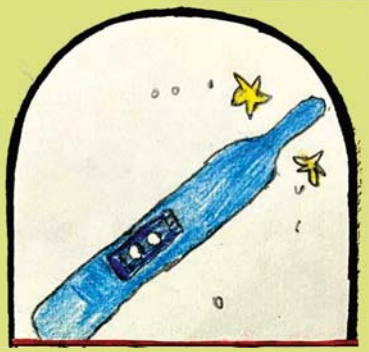
Once upon a time, two baby elephants were taking a nap when a noise was heard. Jojo woke up with the sudden sound. He nudged Thomas, who was snoring. Thomas woke up and said that he wanted to play, then he wanted to eat. Jojo agreed. After eating, Thomas again wanted to doze off, so Jojo too went back to sleep.

Ishaan Bhambri, II-A



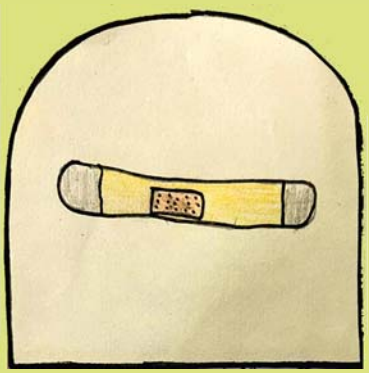
If I had a Magical..

If I had a magical cricket bat, I would hit sixes on every ball. This would help my team win the match.



Raghav Sadasivan, II-A

If I had a magical bandage, I would put it on any animal that has got hurt and heal them. It would also reunite the lost animals with their families.



Urvija Chugh, II-A

If I had a magical microphone, I would automatically change clothes over and over again at my concerts and would be able to song in a boy and girl's voice.



Dhara Khatri, II-A

If I had a magical pencil, it would help me complete my work in seconds. At times, when I feel lazy to do my work, it would all my work all by itself.



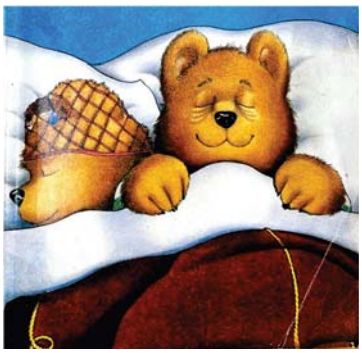
Arisha Thakur, II-A

If I had a magical toothpaste, I would brush everyone's teeth and change their white teeth into rainbow coloured teeth.



Aadhhaya Ahuja, II-A

Masha's Dreams

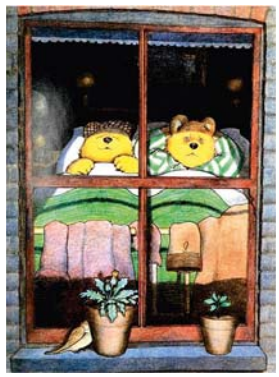


One night while sleeping, Masha the bear was smiling. In his dream he saw a hungry person wanting to have an apple. That person was trying hard to reach the apple but was unable to. So, Masha helped him get the apple. By helping the hungry person, Masha felt very happy. That's the reason why he was smiling in his dream.

Dhara Khatri, II-A

Picture Story– Masha, the BEAR

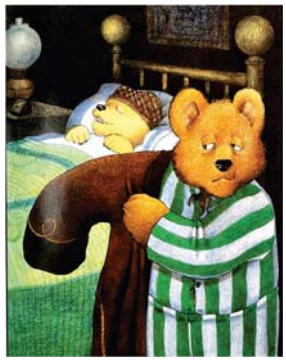
One night, when Masha the bear couldn't fall asleep...



Mishi, the bear slept peacefully and was snoring away. Do you know why? See closely...can you see a bird? The bird kept tweeting the whole night because of which Masha couldn't sleep. Also, there was another reason. The wind was blowing strongly - 'whosh whosh' and the window was slightly open. So the tweeting of the bird and the wind blowing disturbed Masha because of which he couldn't sleep.

Arisha Thakur, II-A

One night Masha woke up, he was unable to sleep. He wore his night gown and...



took his torch and went around the house. He could see a blue light coming from the kitchen. So, he went to check in the kitchen and saw a ghost. He screamed and asked the ghost "Who are you? What are you doing in my house?" The ghost said "I need your help. Once even I was a bear like you. I am very hungry and want some honey." So, Masha gave him honey and the ghost promised Masha to remember him whenever he needed any help.

Yuvan Krishna, II-A

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took his torch and went around the house. He could see a blue light coming from the kitchen. So, he went to check in the kitchen and saw a ghost. He screamed and asked the ghost "Who are you? What are you doing in my house?" The ghost said "I need your help. Once even I was a bear like you. I am very hungry and want some honey." So, Masha gave him honey and the ghost promised Masha to remember him whenever he needed any help.

Yuvan Krishna, II-A

If I were a Kite...



Kabir Chadha, II-B

Once I was a kite and was flying up in the sky. I flew over the Burj Khalifa and lots of tall buildings and bakeries. I could smell the cakes in the bakeries. I could feel the wind and the brees. I could also hear everyone talking. I flew over the desert and the beach. I loved the beach because it had children playing all around.

Kabir Chadha, II-B



Soham Patra, II-B

Once I was a kite and was flying up in the sky. I see an aeroplane flying near me. Then I hear a sound grrr grrr. It was aeroplane sound. Then I sit on the roof I feel cold. Then I smell air pollution. Then I touch a cloud it was very cold. Then I taste a drop on mouth. It was cool and tasty. I love my trip.

Soham Patra, II-B



Daanish Lakhaney, II-B

Once I was a kite and was flying. I saw a desert and an oacen. Mom and Dad were following me. I touched a bird. I felt the clouds. I saw that it was night. I stopped and slept. I opened my mouth. 'Rain'! Exeryone woke up "yay" and everybody started to play. I mom amd dad heard the owl. It was time to sleep. Everybody felt asleep and slept.

Daanish Lakhaney, II-B



Avani, II-B

Once I was a kite and was flying up in the sky. I see a garden. It was very big. I smell pizza, burger and candyfloss. I do very fun in the sky. I see Airplane and birds and I see skyscraper from very very top and I see Tajmahal. I see jungle. I see mountains from very top. Then I see a boy with a dog. Then I go to space. Then I see planets and Galixies. Then I see milky way.

Advik Mahajan, II-B

Trip To Outer Space

It is a special day. My family decided to take me for a trip to space. I was realy exited. I went to a bizar planet made of ice, sparcling with glittering light. It was a splendid place. I heard a sound so I folowed it. It was an alien named Ellie. We became friends. He took me to his home. He introduced me to another alien with a large head. He also knew magic. He told there is a gem they had to find. I wanted to help. So I did. It was not that easy. We had to walk ten miles. When we reached, there was a person. He asked, "What do you think is better – to fight or let go"? I said to let go. He let us in. We found the gem. We were so happy but something was wrong. It was too big but they picked it up. I got lost but they took me home. I told my friends everything.

Mirza Arham Beg, II-B





Once there were two astronauts. Their names were Dhruv and Abhu. On 2058 a very fast rocket was going to launch. The two astronauts were sent into the rocket and then 10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1, Blast off! The rocket flew at 500,00 kmph. Then it flew at the speed of light. It burst out of Milky way and then it crashed on a planet named Aifri. Dhruv and Abhu were injured and broke 11 bones. After a few years they recovered. They went out of the rocket nd there was no food and they went looking for food. On the way, they saw a building and hoping there was food, they entered it. They met an alien. His name was Guluci. He was qite friendly. They said...Do you have food to share with us? He said...yes sure. He brought a red sandwich. They ate it. Then they said, would you take us to earth? He said ok, but only if you stop a asteroid. They went in a spaceship and then they did the job. Then they set off to earth.

Dhruv Asuri, II-B

I was going to space to get Moonrocks. But asteroids were coming. I went above them and I made it. Next I saw a Black hole I used super speed to save myself and I reached the Moon. I got the rocks. Then I looked everywhere. I was lost. I met aliens. I said Hi. They were going to a city. We were hungry and went to the restorant. We then took tour bus for a tour. We saw shops, skysckrapers, cars and then the tour was over. It was hot. There was a swimming pool. Then the family came for rescue and we went home and lived happily ever after.

Daanish Lakhaney, II-B



Once there was a girl named Payton. She studied a lot about space. When she went to bed she dreamed about space that once she was in a spaceship. She was looking outside the window staring at the planets. After a little while she got hungry. She packed snacks. Then she realized she could not eat food because of her helmet. Then suddenly she heard a loud noise like this - boom. She screamed aaaaaaaaaah! She didn't know what was it. She asked to herself…what was that? Then she said…Ah! It was just a new star

Saira Khullar, II-B





Monkey Tales



One day there was a monkey. The monkey was very naughty. One day a lion came. He was very hungry. When he was not looking the monkey saw something to eat. Then he went up to the tree. When lion turned around he saw a monkey eating something. He said I want that. Then he kept thinking. Then he had an idea. He said what beautiful voice you have. Then he nod his head. Then he again think. What should I say to her. It kept thinking for so many hours. Then he had another idea. He said that what a beautiful face you have. Then he nod his head again. Then he again thinked. Then he said you are the best monkey in the earth. Then he was very happy. The monkey was also very happy. Monkey opened her mouth. Then the food fell. Then lion picked the food. Then he ran away.

Aaditi Beniwal, II-B

Once upon a time there was a lazy monkey. His best friend was parrot named Toto. They love to play football together. Toto the parrot – he was very intelligent. And monkey liked to play, jump, and he was also naughty. One day there was very hot. So the monkey sleep for a long time. And the tiger came to eat monkey. But his friend parrot saved monkey. He put a branch on his head. And he say to monkey run away. And the monkey was safe.

Adhira Negi, II-B





Once there was a notie monkey. He used to rob things. One day he thought to rob food. He saw a village. He went there and started steeling food but the cows started chasing the monkey. He ran and ran and ran. He climbed a tree. Then he heard a roar. I am here for you. Roar! The monkey ran, ran and ran for his life. The second day he thought to steal things again. He robbed and robbed all day until it was time for bed and he sleepd. The third day he thought to steal more and stole more. Until he was caught by the owner Sam and Sam put him in jail.

Kabir Chadha, II-B

Once upon a time there was a monkey. His name is Minkoo. Minkoo likes to eat bananas. He go to a village. There he found so many banana trees. He picked some bananas and eat all the bananas. Then they go to the jungle. It go to climb on trees. He see tall trees. Then he go to a city. There he see so many people are there. Then he see so many buildigs are there. Minkoo go back to jungle again. Minkoo see so many birds flying and it is raining. When rain stopped, Minkoo see rainbow. It has seven colours. Then it see a parrot eating nuts. Then he see a friend and plays with him. He eats bananas with him. Minkoo likes to see birds flying in the sky. Minkoo likes all things.

Srest Parmar, II-B



It was summer today. It was so hot. My dad said today we are going to Sunder Nursery. My mom was surprised. She said lets call your cousins. I said can I also take my small sister. Yes said my mom. I was very excited. We packed our bags and a tent for my small sister. She likes the tent and soft toys and her toy phone. So my dad take the keys of the car. Then I said lets go. When we got there I saw a fountain. It was like a peacock. So my dad take a picture of that fountain and we had our lunch. Then I played the colourful frisbee with my didi and go to the playground and do zipline and then we go home together. Next day we again went for a picnic. I was very excited. I said today can we do a picnic on a helicopter. Mom said ok lets pack everything we need. Mom said to me did you bring your toys. I said mom I forgot. Mom said quick bring your toy. Then we were off to the picnic. In the helicopter I was standing at the window. I saw a lovely view after that we did eat our picnic food. In the basket we brought a huge cake. After that we played with my dolls. Then we go to our house. Then I said this is the best picnic we ever had.

Aaditi Beniwal, II-B

PICNIC Time

I want to have a picnic on the Eiffel Tower. I will sit on the top of the Eiffel Tower with my Mom and Dad. We will eat pasta (spicy for my mom and dad) and some very very spicy uncle chips and some cucumber sandwich. Then my parents and I will clean our table. Then rest. As we were about to leave we saw firefighters putting out a fire. When the fire had gone we went home. By that time all the people had run away.

Mahira Diwan, II-B

One day I go to a submarine. I enter in it. I called my family. My family also enter it. When we go to underwater we saw a school of fish. We see a gold fish. We see two seahorses. Then we see a school of piranha. They are coming near me. I drive the submarine so fast. When I see there, the pirana is very far. Then I see a shark is also coming. I again drive so fast. The shark is very far now. My submarine is very long. I named my submarine underwater dragon. I also see so many things. It is my favourite picnic.

Srest Parmar, II-B

My Dragon Friend





Adhira Negi, II-B

There was once a sad dragon. He did not have any friend. Everyday the dragon sat on the grass. He saw me and my dog. We play with a ball. I roll the ball and my dog catches it. Suddenly the ball went far away and arrived to the dragon. The dragon gave us the ball. My dog and I thanked the dragon. My dog and I asked the dragon to play with us. The dragon became very happy.

Bhavishya Rathee, II-B



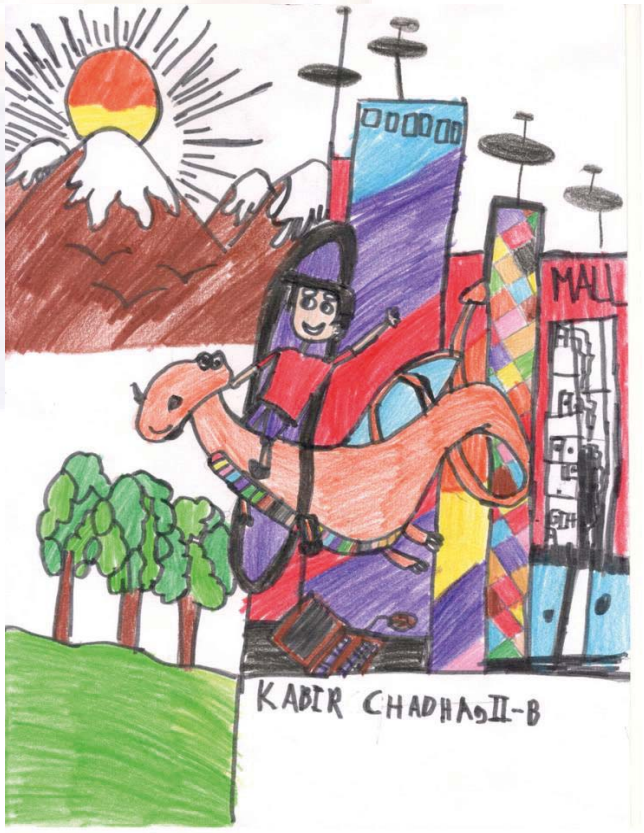


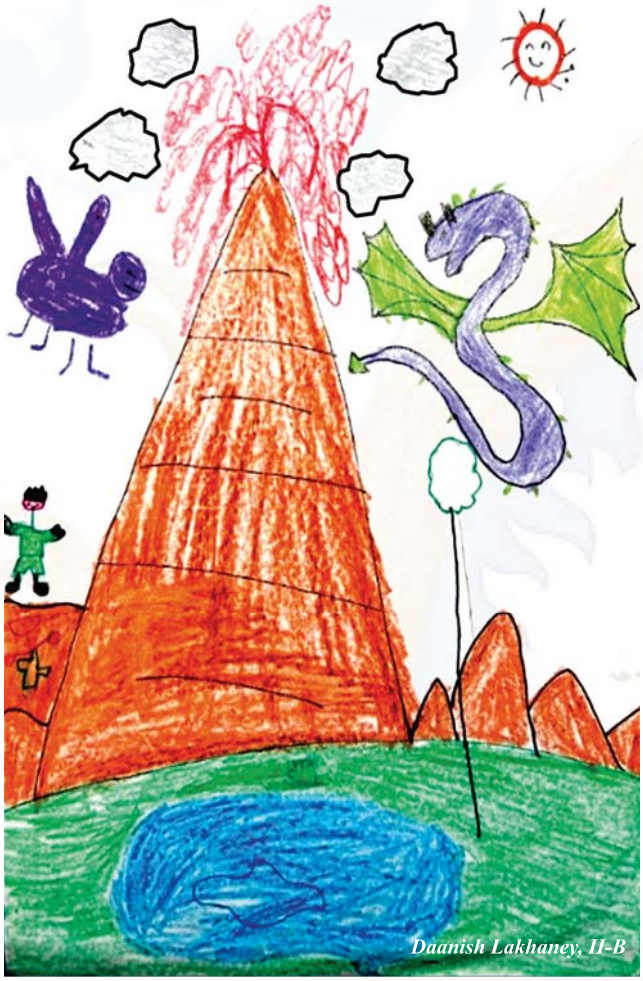
One day I went to a picnic. I saw a dragon. He was crying. I say why are you crying? Dragon said I have no friends. Then I say I am your friend. Then I named him Dino. Everyone play with him. One day Dino went to jungle but there was a magician Rooky. Then Dino run to tell me. Then I and Dino go to the Rooky's castle but it was underground. We dig the ground. Then Dino and I saw some stairs going down. Then we go down. There are some solders standing there. Dino can become small. He go and bit them. Then we get inside. We saw Rooky. Then Rooky was coming to fight but Dino flew away. Then I fight with Rooky and Rooky lost and go away. Then we happily go home.

Soham Patra, II-B

Few months back I went for a walk with my family. There was a pond nearby. Suddenly I saw a colourful object in water. I went closer and found that it was a baby dragon. I took it out and started playing with tit. I liked it very much and brought it home. I named it Dazzle. I fed him with sweet buns and chocolate milk. Dazzle loved it and later slept off. Next morning I gave Dazzle a shower. We went to the pond and left Dazzle there. It started crying but soon it found mumma dragon and hugged her. I miss my colourful dragon a lot.

Maanya Jagdevan, II-B





One day I went to a cave to find diamonds because mining was my job and I found a huge dragon. Then he took me up and put me on his back and took me for a ride. And we were flying there was a portal. That portal was huge. I say "where are we going"? He said "We are going to my world". I said "Wow!" His world was nice. There were mountains plateaus. It was a nice world. We also went for a picnic. I had sooo much fun. Then I said to the dragon that "Lets go to my world." The dragon said "of course why not. Lets go!" I sat on the dragon's back and he went to another portal and we entered my world. After the cave, buildings were there. There was some nature too. The dragon said "Oh my God! Technology! Wow I love your world." The we went to a mall. The dragon had superpowers so he became small. We explored museums. It was amazing.

Dhruv Asuri, II-B

If An Alien Came To Visit Me,
I Would Teach Him...



Kabir Chadha, II-B

I would teach him how to fold clothes, make food, wash clothes. I will also teach him Maths, English, Hindi, Project, Yoga, Gymnastics, PE, Indian Music, Western Music, Craft, Art and Painting.

Gamya Yadav, II-B

I would teach him how to was clothes, drive the toy car, ride a bicycle, to do multiplication, how to draw anything, play football and basketball.

Sanaya Mahtab, II-B

I would teach him how to make ice - cream. I will teach him cycling and football. He will also learn how to make friends and his bed. I will also make him a fan of Messi.

Pranjeeta Singh, II-B

I would teach him how to play football and I also teach him how to do Multiplication and story writing. I will also teach him how to play Stapu and do cycling.

Avni Bharadwaj, II-B

I would teach him how to read. I will also teach him multiplication and how to do cycling.

Ayaansh Gaur, II-B

I would teach him how to play games like Ludo, Snakes Ladders, swing. I will teach him reading, writing and colouring.

Ira Khanna, II-B

I would teach him how to play ludo, do Maths, colouring and play cricket.

Vanshika, II-B

I would teach how to play football. If he learns he will become a big footballer like Messi and Ronaldo. If he plays good he will be a sir soon when he grows a big older.

Abdullah Farooque, II-B

I would teach him how to play, study and read. I would teach cycling. I also teach him draw and colour.

Aadvik Yadav, II-B



Upasana Santosh, II-B

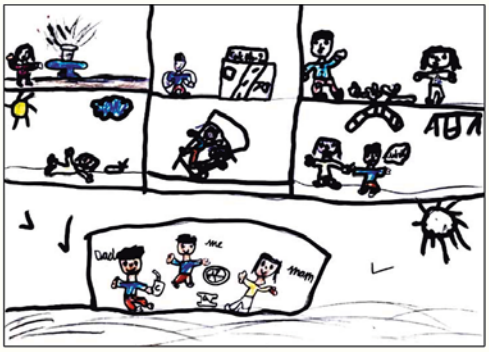
What A DAY !!!



Abdullah Farooque, II-B

One day I went to sleep. When I woke up I bumped my head and then I said what a day! When I got out of bed and went outside my room I sudenly slipped on the floor and said what a bad bad day! When I got to my table I saw it was not tidy. I said what a bad bad day! I went outside of my house I saw bus already left without me. And I said – come back – I shouted to the bus. What a bad bad day!

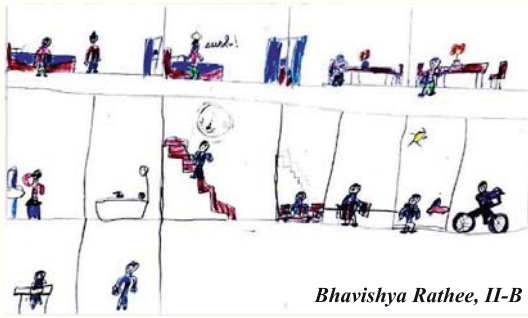
Abdullah Farooque, II-B



Avani, II-B

One day I go to school my mom is working in the kichen and when she puts mixer on the mixers cap was loos and the food fell on my mom's jacket. My moms day was bad. When mom give breakfast it fall down on the floor. Again day was bad. When my mom take me to school on way a rock fell down and road was blocked. Indeed more and more bad day. In the evening mom take me to the park and she did not rest at all. What a day for mom!

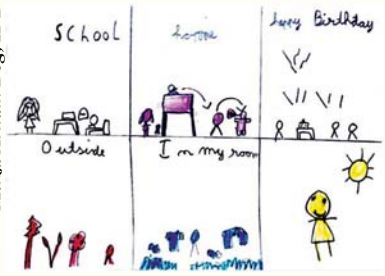
Avani, II-B



Bhavishya Rathee, II-B

One day I was sleeping in my bedroom my mom woke me up. Something fell on me and I say ouch!! I run outsied my bedroom and sat in the hall. I drink milk. I drink half milk and other half fell on me. I do brush take bath. It is allreade 7 o'clock. I ran down the stares without my breakfast. I fall down on the stares. My tiffin and my books fall out on stares. I again keep the books and tiffin in my bag. And run outsied. Yes! My van is gone! I take my cycle and came to school and in the test I got a star! What a day!

Bhavishya Rathee, II-B



Mirza Arham Beg, II-B

I was sleeping. I herd a sound, I woke up. I jumped out of bed. I didn't even look at calendar. I was late. I couldn't find my T – shirt but mum helped me, but I didn't eat breakfast and I had to walk. When I reached school entendence was over. Few moments later I got my report card. It was only 6% marks. What a day I said. I rushed home with a sad face ofcourse. I was sick. When I was better I entered my room just to see a mess. I cleaned it up. I went outside to find everyone out no one was there. Axedently I fell in a puddle oh!!! I'm dirty. It was the worst day ever. Suddenly everyone shouted happy birthday! Finaly something good happened.

Mirza Arham Beg, II-B





SNIP

One day a boy is playing with blocks and girl is cutting paper. Both are busy. Then the girl think to cut her hairs. The boy also see the girl. He also cut his hairs. When they see in the mirror they shocked to see there hair. Then the girl put the cat on her head and the boy uses a bucket to cover his head. Then they climb on the tree to hide. When there mother and father come to see, they shout but no one came. Then they see the children are on the tree. They say come down. Then the children come down. Why are you on the tree? Ask dad. We are on the tree because our hairs are like a lion. These hair are ok says mom. Then they say to mom thank you. Then they go to play for one hour. Then they come from park and they say we come from park, what can we do now. You can watch TV for half an hour, the mother says. They laugh. You are so so very naughty, say mother and father.

Aadvik Yadav, II-B

Once there were two children in a playground and while they were playing they found a scissor and those two kids…they cut everything – balls, balloons, grass everything, even peaples sneeckers. The thing is they just cut everything. Anyway they should have known better because if I tell you how many years they are you will faint. I am sure you wuld think they are just 2 or 3 but the boy is actually 7 and the girl is 8 and there names are Rachel and Peter and later there parents found out and they got a big big big big scolding!

Mahira Diwan, II-B

Once upon a time, in a beautiful forest where two children were sleeping, an idea struck there mind. They jumped out of bed with a huge smile and got there crafts tools and started making flowers. They cut there hair and stuck flowers but it didn't turn out that well. So they tried to hide it with all sorts of ways. They tried putting bows and frying pans but nothing seems to work but one of the children said "we look like fire – fighters" and then they started to go outside and take some fresh air after all it was a nice day. When they entered the house they ran to the living room and sat down and drank a sip of water but suddenly the bell rang. Mummy had come. She liked there hair cut and they got curry for lunch.

Mirza Arham Beg, II-B

Doodle a Story

THE DRAGON AND THE DOG



Once upon a time there was a dog and he had no friends. One day he went to a cow and he asked, "Can I be your friend?" The cow said, "No I can't". Then he went to the horse and asked, "Can you be my friend?" He said, "No I can't be your friend." He went to the cat but the cat ran away. He came to the hen and asked, "Can you be my friend?" She said, "No no no you are so big!" He then went to the Elephant. He asked, "Can I be your friend?" He said, "No I can't." He went to the dragon. He asked, "Can you be my friend?" He said, "Yes I need a friend too." Then they lived happily together.

Kaustubh Gautam, II-B



TWO GIRLS AND TWO SEAHORSES

One day my friend Nishi is very happy because she is joining dance classes. Nishi loves to dance. I have one more friend – Aisha. Nishi and Aisha look same. They are twin sisters and both are going to dance classes. But not in India. They love Goa. They are going to dance classes in Goa. In Goa they see two baby seahorses. They pick them up and put in the sea.

Avni Bharadwaj, II-B

THE BUTTERFLY AND CAMEL



One day the camel lived in a desert. He walks very slow. He said it is hot today. Then butterfly come and said what is happening with you? He says I am feeling thirsty, there is no water. After that he turned around. The butterfly said water is in your hump. Oh! I forgot. He drinks water and said thank you butterfly. Now you are my friend and he gives her a flower.

Ayaansh Gaur, II-B

Once upon a time there was a village named Konam. In Konam it was very cold. In Konam there was a girl. She was very poor but she was very beautiful. Her mom was very sick. One day she was walking in the garden. She found very beautiful shoes. She wears the shoes and keep dancing. One prince came and ask can you dance with me. She happily said yes. But her mom said not to listen to stranger. But she danced with the prince. She was then kidnapped by the prince. But a crab cut the prince and saved her. Crab said to the girl run away. The girl run towards her house and close the door. She put out her shoes. She had learned a lesson – One should listen to elders.

Adhira Negi, II-B





THE FOOLISH LION

Once upon a time there was a very foolish lion. One day he went out for a walk and he saw two big horses who were made out of stone. He kept them beside his throne. The next day when he was going for a walk, he saw two people standing next to him. One said it is my pleser to meet you. Another said you will eat us up, we will not go inside the house. They then said we are going back to our home. But they fooled the lion. They were on their trip to Tibet. They didn't come back. Time passed by. On their trip to Tibet, they send their rabbits to go to the lion and say the persons are dead. The rabbits went to the lion and said the persons are dead. So the lion said, can I see the scaleton?

Divyangna Rathore, II-B

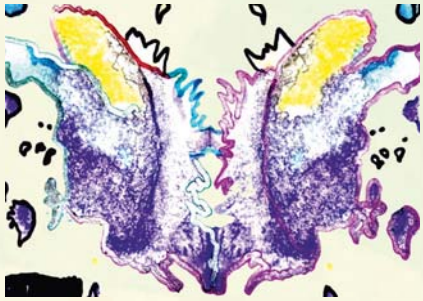
TWO BEST FRIENDS



Once upon a time, there were two birds. One bird name is Charly and the second bird name is Sarly. They both are best friends. One day Charly go to find food for her little babys. Then he go to a peepal tree. Sudenly one big Elephant started pushing the tree. Charly came out quickly and see the Elephant pushing the tree. The Elephant tried to catch Charly. Charly was very scared. Charly fly away and the Elephant run fast. Sarly's beak was very sharp. He started pecking the Elephant's skin. Then the Elephant ran away. Charly says thank you sarly. Then the both birds lived happily.

Maanya Jagdevan, II-B

SECRET SANCTUARY



Once upon a time, there was a splendid place in the heart of which lay a Secret Sanctuary. Even the outer galleries were inacxesible to mortals. One day a festival was held there. A special guest was coming. It was a shining butterfly. The palace stood up on the clouds in its best form. Everyone was excited. The shining butterfly had come. Everyone was shouting to see such a beautiful creture with such pretty wings. They started to greet the creature by giving delicious food. There were also more. People started talking to these strange guests. The palace was perfect. It had everything. It was the palace of truth. It was so ancient that no one could remember its name. When the butterfly entered the palace, he became even pretier. The bell rang. A princess had come. The butterfly asked, who are you? The princess replied, I am gratitude! The butterfly got angry and said I am better than you!!! But for shouting, he was thrown away.

Mirza Arham Beg, II-B

Home Alone



Kunal was a 7 year old boy. One day he found himself alone. His parents went to a hall. It was late in night but they did not come back. Suddenly a strange noise came. He bravely came outside. It was raining. So he took his umbrella and started waiting for his parents. He saw a stranger. The stranger was trying to enter his house. Kunal ran into his house and locked the door. Then he went to bed. Next day his parents came back. Kunal hugged his parents and told all about his day.

Adheeta Som Dutta, II-C

Kunal was a 7 year old boy well stop one day his parents had to rush to the hospital. He was all alone in the house. But he was not scared. Even though there were scary sounds. He beacam very independent. In the night when he was getting ready he did not realiz but the trees twigs rubbed and made fire. Then the twigs came in the house and caused fire in the house! He tried calling for help but there was no but there was a power cut! He heard the leaves rusling. He thought I will use the dust on the leaves plus I can reach them. He took some buckets of water from the bathroom. In a few hours the fire was gone. Suddenly his parents came. Kunal told his parents what happened. After that, his parents were very very proud of their child.

Ditya Gupta, II-C

When I was a 7 year old boy. One day he was all alone in the big house he used to live in. His mom and dad were gone for an emergency. And his sister was gone to her friends house for a sleepover. He did have a cell phone but it was raining outside, so the phone was not working. Kunal got very scared. Then he heard the sound aaaahhh. He got so scared that he squished in a corner of a house. Then he decided to be brave and got up and thumped his feet and climbed the stairs. He opened the door of the room (which was closed for 31 years) and entered. When he turned on the lights, to his horror he saw a monster. He kept hitting the monster but he held him. Just then his mom and dad came to help him and the monster died.

Myshkin Chandra, II-C

Three Girls



Once Upon a time there were three girls. They were best friends. They played a lot. One day they were they were playing. While they were playing a tornado made them fly away. They were worried and scared. It turned out that they were in a different country. Then the turn tornado came again. And took them back to their own country. They were very happy.

Pushti Belagere, II-C

Ginoco the Giraffe



Ginoco was a cop who made barriers from his long nose. He had a nose that would adjust to the size of what he wanted. It was so easy for him to catch robbers. He always saved the day and he helped everyone he could. He was always there. One day he saw criminal. He rushed to him and got him easily.

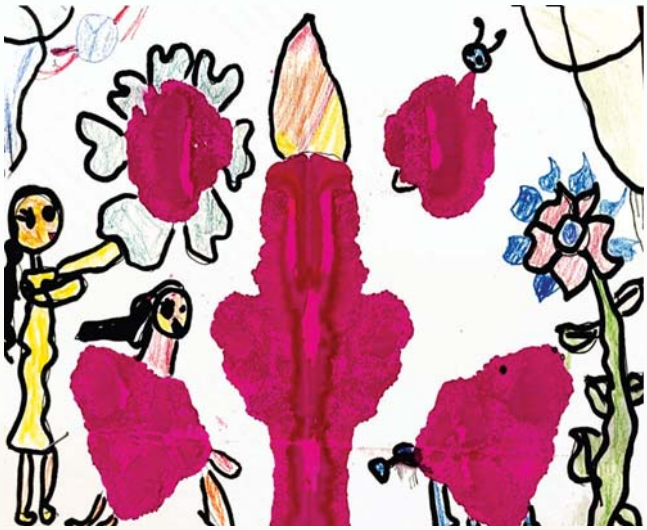
Arya Ahuja, II-C

The Magical Diya

Once Upon a time there was a village. The village name was Gokul. In Gokul lived 2 girls, their names was Urja and Gauri . They built a temple in Gokul. It took years and years to build the temple. Urja asked Gauri please make a kitchen in the temple so that they could cook prashad in the temple and distribute the prashad to the other people living in the nearby villages. Gauri said to Urja what a great idea let's build a kitchen in the temple but we must finish by night . g

Gauri and Urja started to build the kitchen. After the kitchen was built they started to make utensils. When they finally finished it was nine o'clock. They slept and they were so tired that they even snored which normally they did not do. And after that they invented Diyas. The Diyas were called the Diyas of progress. Then all the people started to use their diyas. They all started to meditate in the temple.

Urvi Sen, II-C



The Reindeer who had Special Horns

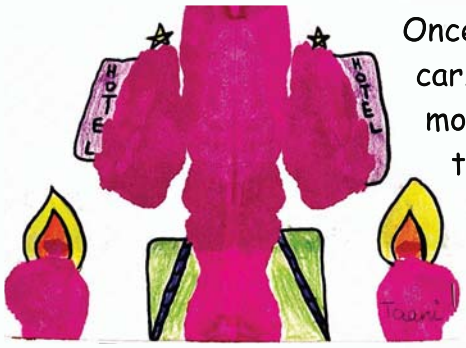


Once Upon a time they lived a mean reindeer in Snowtown. She didn't share her shiny ornaments on her horn. All her friends were begging her to give one of herornaments. Her name was Ruby.

One day in Snowtown village Ruby was walking on the street. She was bored because she didn't have a friend to play with. So she was sad. She tried to make a friend but nobody wanted to be friends with her. One reindeer was friends with her. She asked her that why are you so sad. She said she doesn't have friends. But then she realized that's sharing is important. So she became kind and started to share.

Ira M Sulphule, II-C

The Magical Hotel Heaven



Once I went on a trip with my friends. We spent the night in the car. I heard a noise. I was going there but Mia called me. Next morning we went to a beautiful hotel. Then we go big room with the pool and a garden. Me, Mia, Alexa and Katie went for walk. We heard that noise again. But this time we followed the noise. That noise was coming from the hotel that we stayed in. The closer we got the noise was getting softer and softer. At last we got there. We saw buttons. We all pressed the buttons and we flied to a room. The room was filled with fairys, elves, mermaids and butterflys. When we went in everybody was looking at us. The head of everybody said we are a secret you are first person to have find us. Please don't tell anyone about us. Okay we said. That was a great trip in life. And then we went home.

Taani Sangral, II-C

Trees



Once Upon a time a boy came towards the mountains. Then he planted a seed over the top of the mountain. The next day the seed grew into a tiny small shoot. By the next day he the plant grew bigger and bigger to a big and tall tree. Then the trees' seeds went all over the mountains. Then all the seeds which are all over the mountains are growing into trees. Then all of the trees grow more big and tall trees. When it rained all mountains got flooded. Then all plants grow more big because for plants we need water soil and Sun.

Ayush, II-C

The Girl Who Never Stopped Growing



Once Upon a time a girl named Hazel went to her garden to plant seeds. In the night a witch came she had some magical threads. She tossed them in the air. Then, they went in the soil like worms. Suddenly a big beanstalk grew with colourful fruits. The next day when Hazel checked on her garden she was very surprised to see a plant could be so tall in one night. She took one fruit home and crushed it. The next morning she was about to drink it. Just when she held it her mother came in. Her mother told her not to drink it but she was stubborn and did not listen. Her mother tried putting it in the dustbin but a drop went into her mouth! That night she could not fit in her bed! That night she cryed. The next day she went to the witches house. She thought that the witch would have a poison. The witch gave her some blue oil. She drank it. It tasted very bad. In a moment she was normal. She asked her which "how can I thank you". She told her "can you give me food every day?". The girl happily gave food every day. They lived happily.

Ditya Gupta, II-C

Once Upon a time there was a girl named Aarik. She was playing in the park. She found a carton of juice. She picked it up because she was feeling thirsty and hot. She kept growing after she drank it. She was tall as the slide. The next day she went to school. Her friends were calling her giraffe. Aarik did not like it. Her clothes did not fit. She had to wear her mom's clothes. After few days even her mom's clothes did not fit. Her friends were a small thing to her. She always helped her friends to get the apple from the tree. And she helped astronauts by going to space by not using a rocket. But she did not like it. She asked a monk. The monk said you have to drink that juice one more time and you will be fine.

Vihaan Amlani, II-C

Once Upon a time there was a Princess named Lina. Lina was a very beautiful girl. She loved to paint and loved to ride on a horse. One day she took a few coins and went to the market. She saw a jumbo-sized lollipop on display. She bought it for 10 coins. And when she opened it and licked it she started to grow. She did not notice any difference for years but finally when she turned 19 years old she noticed that she was growing every year. She got very scared. She could never stop. But there were a lot of good things too. She made her clothes with leaves and took pines and made beautiful ornaments. She was very happy. She slept on the trees. And lived happily. One day she had to go to her friend's home but it was autumn, she couldn't wear crumbly leaves. She went to all types of shops but everything was too small. She got very sad. Then she saw a shopkeeper holding a beautiful big basket, it was shimmering with glitter. She took it and wore it like a cap. Then she saw a circus tent she picked up the circus tent and wore it like a frock. Now all she needed was slippers . She took two boats and put them on her legs. Now she was looking like she really was ready for a party. She then went to her friend's house.

Myshkin Chandra, II-C

Once Upon a time there was a village called Vihar. There was a girl named Mina. She was seven years old. She had a little brother called Rivan. One day she went in backyard and found a fruit. She ate it and she did not know it was a magical fruit. After eating it she did not stop growing. After a few months her birthday came. Her relatives came. They could not find Mina anywhere. Even her parents. Mina was in space taking a look of it. All the relatives were worried. Up in the space Meena saw something. Can you guess it? Yes it is a magical fruit. She ate it then she became so tiny. Now Mina could only see ants. Again she saw a tiny fruit. She ate it and she became her normal size. The relatives hugged Mina and lived happily ever after.

Aadya Mehta, II-C

I Work Hard



As a sweeper I work hard. I have to get up early in the morning and take my broom and sweep the road. I have to wear gloves and wear my mask.

Taani Sangral, II-C

As a sweeper I work hard. I wake up early in the morning. I get on my cycle and ride on my cycle fast. I get my broom and sweep in the colony.

Riya Wadhwa, II-C

As a chef I work hard. I wake up early and with the help of other chefs I set up my restaurant and vegetables. Then I take the orders the customers give me. I cook food and make it beautiful. I ask customers if they need anything. I wash the dishes and I clean the tables, chairs, windows and kitchen. After doing all the things I go home.

Urvi Sen, II-C

As an electrician I work hard. Is it on my scooter and carry my tools and start going to people's houses. Then I mend things like fans and lights. I also have to go to different cities sometimes. I also have to make sure I join the perfect wires. After the few blocks I go home around 9:30. I sleep in my house happily.

Myshkin Chandra, II-C

As a security guard about hard. I stand in the heat, cold, I have been trained well to be awake at night. I make sure everybody does the right thing. I keep away bad people. I make sure no car goes too fast in the campus. I save people from thieves,robbers, bad people and street dogs. I have a stick in my hand to drive away wild animals.

Vinayak Bhardwaj, II-C



I am @ ...

I am a diary. Adheeta keeps me in her bag. I try to escape from there. Sometimes she and her best friend write on me. I feel ticklish when they write on me. Some days are there when nobody rights on me. When I get ripped it hurts a lot. The teachers and parents fix me later so I feel much better after that. Some children ignore me when I get ripped. I try to escape when Adheeta keeps me in her desk. I try to get out of there because it is too dark. The best behaved children's diaries also get ripped.

Moral- take care of your diary.

Adheeta Som Dutta, II-C

I am a water bottle. I am always hung somewhere on all the other and that's why my arms are so sore. I am always made of plastic or steel or else there will be a problem with me. I am sometimes misused by children. Some peaple harm me some take good care of me. I come in all different sizes and so many colours. I am made in noisy factories. I have a very importaint role on earth. That is I am used to contain water. I have one friend and her name is Tina the table. She also is very useful. I wonder how other children think of me but I know that I am great.

Ditya Gupta, II-C

I am a school bag. I work hard. There are flowers printed on me so I feel beautiful. I carry heavy stuff and when I feel tired my owners keep me on their back. When my mouth is open I love it because I know it is my eating time. I eat books, pouches, boxes and tiffins Sometimes I get dirty and they wash me. I love to be a school bag.

Shanvi Choudhary, II-C

The chair which Always Cribbed



Once there was a class in that class there was a chair name Miku. She always used to be sad. On Tuesday the chair complain to her teacher , Urvi always sits on me and never teach me the yummy pasta that she brings. Please tell her I need rest. I am an efficient chair. yet she sits on me. I think Urvi is a naughty child. One day Miku said to Urvi -please take me to your house. Urvi said alright I will take you. Urvi carried the chair to her house. Miku found some of her fellow beings. They never complained that everybody is sitting on me. Miku talked to one chair called Selfina why don't you complain. Selfina replied, Urvi takes good care of us and so I don't want to complain. Miku learnt her lesson and never cribbed again in school. She became friends with Urvi. The class teacher said to Miku never complain- be happy.

Urvi Sen, II-C

I am a water bottle, I work hard. Everyday I am filled with heavy water, then I am put in a bag or a purse a briefcase and sometimes a suitcase. The people put their mouth on my head and suck it. Yuck !! I feel gibbrish. Well , I think you wonder who are my friends. I will tell you my friends are bag, purse and a suitcase and other wonderful things inside them. I love talking to them and when the people are sleeping we hop out and play. I love it when people swing me around. It is like I am swinging in the wind. Ooh! Mrs Apron has made a cake.! It is time for me to eat.



Myshkin Chandra, II-C

Alien Adventure



One day a alien landed on Earth then one day he found his friend orange alien. He said let's go to visit dwarf planets and exoplanets, let's blast of in the space. They also land on Saturday and they are also playing rings with him. Next they landed on Neptune, there is lot of cold there. They play bouncy ball and drank hot chocolate. Then they landed on Venus, there is so hot there. Then they started to land in dwarf planets. They landed on Ceres. They have been playing hide and seek. Next they landed on Seres. They are eating lots of different flavours of ice creams. They eat strawberry, vanilla, chocolate. On planet Mars, there are two more aliens. Pink alien and blue alien. They landed on Mercury. They have so much fun there. Then they landed on Uranus, they sleep there for 30 minutes. They eat and sang and danced. They play and sleep for sometime. They went to eat apples. Then they listen to lots of stories. Then they want to go back to Earth. They blast off into space in their spaceship.

Varchas Gupta, II-D

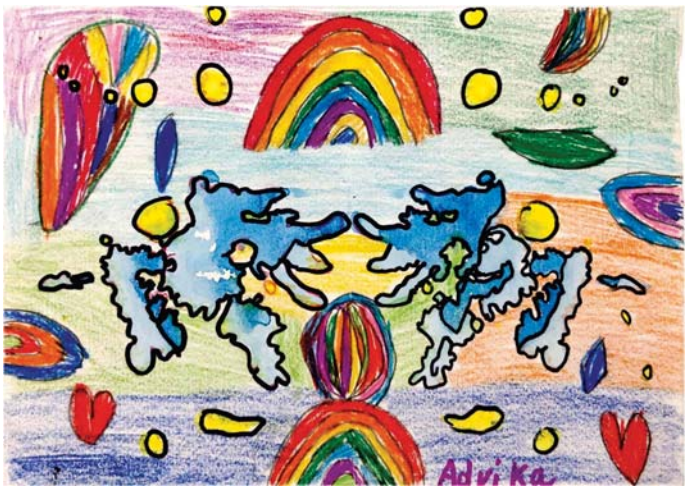
One day I was watching TV and my mom was also watching TV. After one hour a alien went to see the earth. Then he saw a interesting thing. He thought what is this? The purple alien was confused. The thing was a satellite and he danced on the satellite. And the internet was gone. Then one scientist gone in the space. Then he got the purple alien to Earth and all the people were very shocked. The alien smelt some food and entered in a sweet shop. There were lots of yummy sweets. Eat all of them. The shopkeeper was also shocked and he ran away. The purple alien saw a tree and thought this is a monster and he ran away. He came to my house. My mom was scared and fell down. The alien saw me and said I am not a monster I am just a good alien. I will not hurt you. I said really? Yes! I will not hurt you. We have fun on the slide, swings and sports rides. We eat ice creams. And bought burger too. I showed to my friends Riya, Aarush, Sidhart and Aditi. I said don't be scared from him, let's play with him. We played catch and catch, musical chairs and hide and seek. We enjoyed with him. He said I have to go now, bye! We also said bye to him.

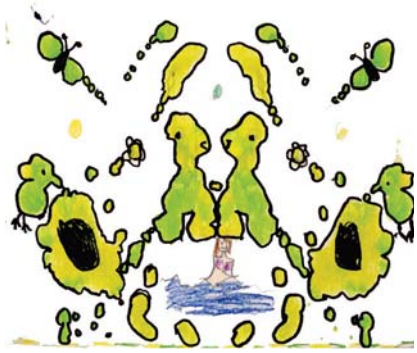
Advika Ahluwalia, II-D

Once upon a time in a huge jungle in which many animals lived. A fox and the deer also lived in same jungle. The fox wanted to eat deer. But the deer ran away. So one day he thought of a plan. He went to see the deer and started crying loudly that I don't has friends and was alone in this world. The deer told him that stop crying and became his friend. There was a pigeon in the jungle who was deer's friend. He warned the deer not to be friend the fox whom they didn't know. But the deer didn't listen. One day the deer and fox went to a field and the deer ate the crops there. The farmer saw this and the next day he put a net to catch the deer. The deer got caught in the net. The fox was very happy to see the deer. But the pigeon flying in the sky saw this. He helped the deer to escape but the fox was trapped. The farmer hit the fox with a stick.

MORAL: Be careful while befriending someone.

Advika Ahluwalia, II-D





Long long ago there was world of rare creatures like mermades, fairy and many more and the rarest, Mayba the mixure of man and a bear. One day a man names Vish came to the world of creatures. Vish wanted to take Mayba and experiment with them because only two Maybas were left. But they were scared and they started running but at the end Maybas went with Vish and the experiment was successful. Vish did the same with fairy and mermades and then the creatures live happy ever after.

Myra Chakravartty, II-D

Once apon a time, in the olden days, Day and night fought on the topic 'Who is more powerful'. While they were fighting, afternoon came can told them 'Your problem will be only solved if you will get a judge.' Day and night immediately thought of the 'Wizard of Oz'. They went to call him and told him their problem. The Wizard if Oz told them that both are equal but they did not agree. So he said 'Day is more powerful'. So Day removed Night from his place. In a few days people started starving. When Day told his father whose name was a.m., A.m. told that both are important. So Day and night learnt their lesson that 'None is powerful but none is useless.'

Gayatri Bhat, II-D





Once upon a time there was a very lazy boy named Lazy Lee. He always used to sleep. That's why everyone called him a couch potato. The boy's grandfather had a magical coconut. Whatever he asked the magical coconut used to give him. One day he was very hungry so he went to his grandfather and asked 8 rice balls to eat. His grandfather asked the magical coconut to give the boy 8 rice balls. The coconut gave him 8 rice balls. The boy asked his grandfather, "How can we grow another magical coconut?". Grandfather said that it will be difficult for you to grow it because you will have to take care of the plant. Lazy Lee planted the tree but instead of taking it's care, he slept for six months. One day, he woke up and felt hungry so he went to his grandfather and asked for a fish to eat but he got a stale bread. The grandfather told him that he should have worked hard to earn his bread instead of being a "COUCH POTATO".

Lakshita Sharma, II-D

Visit by my Favourite CHARACTER

One day I was watching spunch bob and I was playing histry TV but suddenly punch bob came out of the TV. He said "Hey Hi!". I said "I'm not seeing a dream." He said "No!". I said that "Let's make some snacks to eat and chat." Spunch bob said can you tell me about outsides. I said that "There trees plants that's why we can breathe. Here are French fries." We played lots, many games. He asks me my name. I said my name is Lakshita. We played in the backyard, read stories, slept with each other. He said I need to go now and I meet you next time I'm on TV. Then he went.

Lakshita Sharma, II-D





One day Dino master Rex paid me a visit. I said hello! to him and asked him can you introduce yourself? He told that I do many many rescues as you know and my name is Dino master Rex. I do make 4 to 5 rescues in a day and my age is 10 year old and my training was for five years. I spend my day calling my friends like Gaya and all. I asked should I tell you something about me? He said yeah. I said I am Aryaveer. I am in class 2-D and very soon I will go in class 3. My hobbies are painting, drawing, dancing and singing and my age is 7 year old. Let's have some cocktails. He said yes. I will have a blue lagoon and I said I will have a fresh lime water then I said cheers.

Aryaveer Shukla, II-D

One day someone knocked on the door, knock knock. I open the door and saw Peppa Pig. I said come in Peppa pig, how are you? She said I am fine, how are you? I said I am fine. I asked her, how is Daddy pig, Moma pig and Jorj? They were fine. How is your family? Fine. I gave her some water in the glass. I asked her, what is your hobby Peppa? She said her hobby is jumping in puddles. What is your hobby Aashvi? I said my hobby is dance. What is your favourite book Peppa? My favourite book is the Harry Potter. What is your favourite book Aashvi? My favourite books are your books Peppa. Now it's time to go Aashvi!

Aashvi Chaudhary, II-D





One day when I was watching TV, Tom and Jerry, I suddenly saw a cat move. I ran towards mom and told what I saw. Mom said, "Uh, it's just a cat." And she led me where the cat was. Now she said, "It's just Tom." And she went back. Now I asked Tom, how did you scare me? Tom said it's a secret. Now I saw a mouse. I ran towards mom and told what I saw. Mom said, "Uh, it's just a mouse." And she led me where the mouse was. Now she said it's just Jerry and she went back. Now I asked Jerry, how did you scare me? Jerry said it's a secret. But I forgot to give you something and I gave a thank you card to both of them. Now they were so happy that they showed me their funniest episode ever. I laughed a lot. I thanked them and waved them bye. Then they went to their cartoon planet.

Nayanza Arora, II-D

One day my favourite character little Singham paid me a visit. I was surprised to see him. I said "you are my best friend. I will let you do anything you want and give you your favourite toys." How is your life going? He said, "my life is very nice and beautiful." I said you are doing very well, now I can't see any thieves on the television. We talked a lot and then we got bored. So then we played with toys. He said, "I am having a lot of fun but now I want to play outside and do exercise." I said okay. We played a lot and exercise too, and then I asked how is the whole earth going. He said "the whole earth is brilliant." I said it's very nice that the whole earth is brilliant. I hope you will do better and better every time. He said yes of course. I said let us eat some snacks. He said of course, I will eat a lot of snacks after we played a lot of games. I said let us read books. He said okay, we read a lot of books. We found a really interesting book, its name was 'The jungle safari'. He read that book and he really enjoyed the book. He said. "I also want to do this jungle safari. Now I am going back home." I said bye. I enjoyed a lot, a lot, a lot and a lot.

Gyana Singh, II-D



Once upon a time, in Wednesday midnight, a magical animal appeared in the woods. It was not a long time before I realised that it was my favourite character, 'Twilight sparkle' from 'My little pony'. I went to her and asked, "Hello, my name is Gayatri. I love your videos." Twilight said, "Oh, nice to meet you. I am a bit hungry today. Can you give me something to eat, miss?" I said "okay, I am going to eat cheese balls with you!" Twilight said Okey dokey! Should I call my best friends too? I said "Yes of course, you can bring the whole ponywell". She said how do I call them? I said you can us my phone. She asked what is the phone? I said there are many famous things in our Egypt like the Pharos and the pyramid of Sphinx. Soon I and all the unicorns had a feast and after that we played hide and seek and various other games. Soon we solve everyone's problems.

Gayatri Bhat, II-D



My favourite character is Mickey Mouse. One day he came to my house to play with me so I asked how is your club house? It is good, how is your school? I said my school is fine. I have lots of friends like Yatika, Gyana, Aashvi and Lakshita. Do you want to have a cup of tea? Sure, do you need help to make a cup of tea? Yes. We both together drank the tea, then we play in the park. Then we go to my friends house, then we make different drawings. We also play hopscotch and we play with balloons and colourful rings. Then we go back to my house and eat dinner and I have a game. It has lots of colours like glitter pens, oil pastels, colour pencils and pen colours. It also has an adventure book to write your adventures. Then we fast asleep and we go to school and show my friends. Then go home and have a lunch and rest for sometime. Then we play in the park, we do skipping and running for my sports day and we go to the market and buy lots of ice creams of different flavours like strawberry, chocolate, blueberry and vanilla. We go back to our home and eat dinner and sleep. Next Mickey Mouse is leaving and I say goodbye to him.

Advika Ahluwalia, II-D

Weave a story – The Girl and the Tree

One day Siya peeped out of the window and she saw a sad tree. She went to her mother and said mom there is a tree. He is so sad. So her mother took a bucket filled with water. Siya asked that why have you brought this bucket? Siya's mother said that let's water the tree. So maybe he will be happy. They went and gave the tree water. So the tree said thank you! For giving me water. Siya asked that are you thirsty before? The tree said yes I was. She said what is your name? He said my name is Tom. Siya asked that can you be my friend? The tree said yes why not! So they became best friends. Siya watered the tree and played around the tree every day.

Yatika Kumari, II-D

One day Siya peeped out of the window. She saw a tree that was crying. She ran to her mother and said Mother Mother there is a tree that is crying and it's right outside our house. They rushed towards the tree. They asked it that why are you crying? The tree said a woodpecker made a hole in me and it stays there. It pains a lot and in spring all my leaves flew away. Nobody becomes my friend because I am the only tree that has no leaves in spring. We can give you some water to drink. Can we sit in your shade everyday? Siya asked. The tree said yes and it asked "Will you be my friend?" The girl said sure. Everyday she came back from school she watered the tree and sat under its shade and read a book.

Kaavya Mandal, II-D



The Sad Tree Illustration, *Gyana Singh, II-D*

One day, Siya peeped out of the window. Astonished Siya saw something. Can you guess it right? Well it was a sad tree. Indeed a very sad tree. Siya always thought that plants have the best life. But lo and behold she really got sad. She didn't eat her food properly. Finally at night Mumma asked why are you sad Siya dear? Siya replied trees can't live a life as comfortable like us is that right? Mumma didn't answer. The next day mother was talking to the tree! Siya wondered how would that help. The next day Siya saw mom watering the tree. After a few days of watering she saw the tree had no company. Mother puts some seeds in the soil next to the tree, eventually the seeds grew. After a few weeks the plants grew into trees. Now the tree had company. Everyday Siya used to come and talk to the tree it was lovely. Now it was a magical tree, it grew golden apples and silver berries, jewelled mangoes and it was a reward for Siya and mama. Soon the tree became the tallest tree in the whole world. Soon Siya became a jeweller. She owned the biggest and best shop in the whole village. And if you grow a tree with as much love and care like sea you also get big surprises like her!



The Happy Tree Illustration,
Haleema Chaudhary, II-D

Aadya Agarwal, II-D

One day Siya peeped out of the window. She saw a very happy and beautiful tree. She came out and asked how are you so beautiful? The tree said because in February all the flowers bloomed up. The next day Siya looked and counted how many flowers does the tree have. There were 364 flowers in the tree. She played around that tree every evening. The tree was very happy that Siya is playing around it with her friends. When winter came the leaves started to fly away. Then the tree had no flowers and brown leaves started to grow. The tree then only had brown leaves. The tree was still happy. Siya was wondering why the tree is still happy. Siya asked the tree why are you still happy you have brown leaves. The tree said I am still happy because I am a happy tree. Spring season came Siya told her mother and father how the tree is. After 31 days spring season was getting over. So Siya played around the tree with her friends. One day Siya saw tree next to the happy. That tree was crying. Siya came out of the window and asked why are you crying. The tree said because everyone goes to the that tree but nobody comes to me. So Siya played around both the trees each day and then both of the trees became happy trees.

Varchas Gupta, II-D

One day Siya peeped out of the window. The tree is sad then she thinks let's help the tree. She ran away to that and said what happened? He said I have no leaves on my head. Why don't I have leaves? Because it is autumn that's why, said Siya. The tree was sad. Siya watered that tree now. Next day she asks her mother can we give water to the tree every day? Then she watered the tree every day. Now the tree has lots of leaves, then the other trees ask to him wow you have leaves but we have no leaves. The tree said that My friend gives me water everyday. The tree is happy. He has leaves and fruits. He is happy and Siya is also happy.

Viaan Sharma, II-D

One day Siya peeped out of the window and she saw a sad tree. Siya told her grandmother that- grandmother I saw a sad tree. Grandma said OK let's go out and ask him why is he so sad. They went outside and asked the tree why are you so sad. The tree said because I'm very lonely so Siya had an idea. She said to the tree- tree would you like that we would play with you? After the tree heard that he became happy so Siya and her grandmother ca me everyday to play with the tree.

Rihaan Bansal, II-D

Leaf Art Stories



tterfly and the Bee

upon a time there were two friends, one was a big bee whose name was Burry, and the second was a butterfly whose name was Flap. One day, they were sitting on a leaf and enjoying the sun shine. denly, the sun went out! Flap looked up and she saw who wanted to catch her. she was scared still. The boy caught her. The bee went and stung the boy and saved flap.

Kanishk Gupta, II-E

Elephant and the snake



Once upon a time there was an elephant eating leaves until a snake came and asked can you give me food. I haven't eat food for 3 days then the elephant said do you want som leaves ok said the snake. When they finish they went plaing. they were tired and went to bed and they also became frends and they live happily ever after.

Poorv Mohanka, II-E

The rabbit and the carrot



Once ther was a rabbit. He was hungry so he saw a carrot. The carrot was high because the tree was so high, Then he saw a mouse he ask the mouse that can you help me. The mouse said yes. The rabbit said clim that tree. The mouse try to clim but he coud not clim. He saw a cow, he ask the cow for help. The cow said yes. The cow climb he coud not clim then he saw a giraffe he ask for help the garaffe the garaffe said yes. the giraffe got the carrot. all the animals becam friend and happily ever after.

Paridhi Mehndiratta, II-E

Splash of Colours

Holi is here

Once upon a time there was a boy who loved Holi one time Holi was coming he was very excited so you went shopping with his mum and when he reach the holy shop he does to buy Holi things like water balloons water gun colours snacks and we can't forget the pool! when he came home after buying all the stuff he slap because tomorrow was holiday so he went to bed when he wait he went down and so everyone preparing for Holi so he took a shower and went to help them first he went to his mum and said what are we doing his mother preparing for Holi

Poorv Mohanka, II-E

Holi is here hi it me it's Holy today it's 8 march so be ready for water balloons colours mud and water last Holi I got sick after Holi because someone pole bucket so that your after I get sold with water I will go home and change my clothes and I was stay at home and play with sky Mama and dad and have lunch the end

Sheryl Grace Samuel, II-E





Colourful day

Today is Holi I want to eat some sweets oh the sweets are so nice I want to eat one more but I also want it to play to okay let me go to play Oh my friends are already playing with water guns and colour also whatever rules I put colour on their face and also burst balloon on them and I like that we celebrate Holi

Srija Vashishtha, II-E

I am a...

I am a Trophy

Hello, I am a Trophy. I love to be covered in gold and when my body also get heard the repair me with gold.

I am very special in FIFA World Cup quater 2022 I love to be lifted by many players like Messi, hakimi and the most important Neymar because his team has the most trophy. I also get Traveled by a bus to get to other stadiums. I also was old till 2018 but now the new trophy has released that is me. now I guess it's the end bye bye had a fun time meeting with you all by.

Poorv Mohanka, II-E

I am an earring

I am an earring. I go to school, Mall shop and places.
I once got fell my sister hid me.
I came from the mall and shops.
people wear me I am big or small
I hang on Aditi ma'am,
I stick on Sheryl.

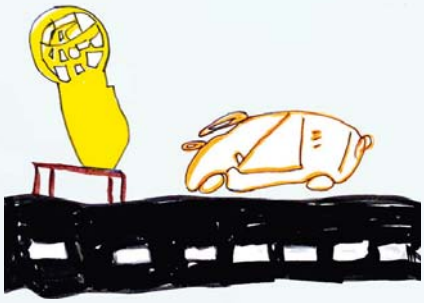
Paridhi Mehndiratta, II-E

I am a brush

I am a brush I make painting
I do makeup on your mother
I colour your hair and you
I make a artist happy
I make paint brush cake on a birthday of an artist and also Jasmeet ma'am so so happy
I cut hair and make a vig and I don't eat food.

Nirvi, II-E

I am a car



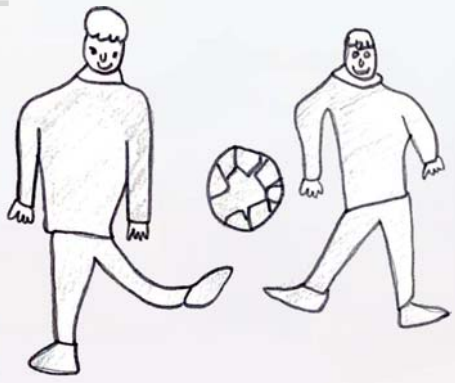
I am a car I drive very fast I am Formula 1. I have racing Supras speed is 2434 and Formoola One speed is 94925 My colour is red I have world ricord I have trofice My engine is 575 but formoolas has one seat and Red Bulls has the best car now I guess its the end byy by.

Mohd Sareem Khan, II-E

I am a basketball

I am a basketball. People hit with hands and with legs and held with hand and through and play. Catch and throw on the walls and throw on the floor and play and throw another people and hit another people and I don't like it

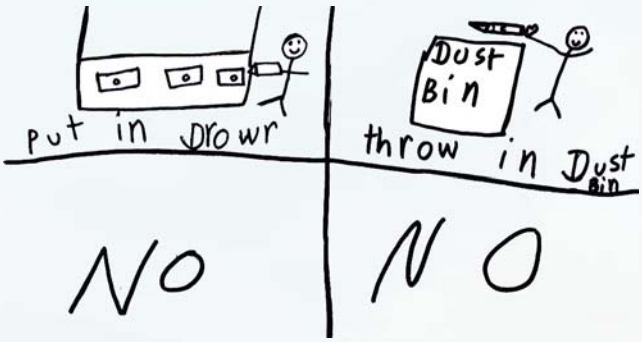
Shashank Shekhar, II-E

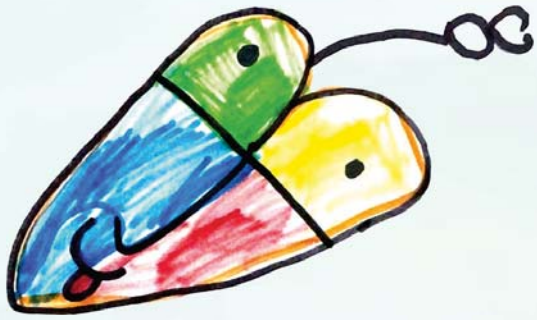


If I am a pencil

If I am a pencil I don't eat food everyone sharp me and I will become small and small and small and even I go in surely in a dustbin
What happened with me
If you are a pencil what do you do

Navika Gupta, II-E





I am a keyring

I am a keyring
You can find me in shops.
I can hang on keys
I can come in different sizes and shapes like star, heart, circle, square, triangle and oval.

Charvi Tibrewal, II-E

I am a toy Bunny

HELLO I am a toy Bunny I had owner but they threw me away. I live in forest and one day one child saw me and took me in his house and feed me and sleeps with me and the next morning I was happy but but no more at night he said I will eat you I step back and back but I touch the wall. I was scared and I wok up silly me it was a dream but a child realy saw me he took me into his house he feed me sleeps with me I was happy but nobody said I eat you I was very happy.

Aishwarya Kumar, II-E

Create your own Story

Words – Forest, bear, bee, dark, scared, on, flowers

A person and a dog

Once upon a time there was a blind dog and he could only see his owner Big sofa then one Dark night the sofa was being removed so the dog could now see nothing then one time a cute little bear came and knocked on the front door and when the dog owner open the door the saw the scared little bear because the bear son was lost! so the dog owner called the dog hey dog come here! so the dog came and the owner told dog the news and then the dog sniff the child deep into the forest and found the child that's why the baby bear mother give the dog undo blind machine so the dog thanked the mother and the dog could see again! And on the way home they also made a friend and the friend was a bee so the three friend lived happily ever after.

Poorv Mohanka, II-E

The Nature



The earth was dark and the people was bad and the animals were scared and one day the monsters attck on the world. The earth was scared and a person's friend was a alien and he saw that world was attck and the alien send some nice people and then the nice people started to make people nice and one day the earth amazing and the people were nice the animal happy and kids were happy the world colourfull and I went to the forest and I was amazed the bears were dancing and the bees were playing and the butterflys sat on the flowers. the Earth was happy and peace.

Aishwarya Kumar, II-E



We are in a
forest
very dark forest
very beautiful
flowers
the flowers are on
stems
the cats are here
the bees are here
its bees everywhere
I am very scared because of very dark
it's night time then I climbed a tree

Charvi Tibrewal, II-E

Bear with Bee

Once upon a time there was a bear. His name is thakur. One day thakur the bear was eating honey the haseena bee love to eat honey. When the haseena bee see the honey, he go very very fast to eat the honey. Thakur the bear think I can take my honey for my wife. Bee going very fast for honey bear has scared then the bear is going very fast and fast the bee at the back and the bear at the foreward. then the bear finally got his home but bee cant get honey.

Lineysha Aggarwal, II-E

Dog, Man and a Plant

once upon a time there was a man and a dog living by a very handsome tree his name was Timmy and he was a very special plant and the special thing about him is he could talk .One day a terrible thing happened he was about to get cut for paper and when they were almost about to cut him the dog and the band came running to help the poor little plant from cutting and when they came they said stop!! and they stopped cutting the plant. he said what happened the man said we don't cut plant and we save them so they said why?

Because they give oxygen the man said so they learned there lesson and the government made a machine that can create paper without cutting trees so the tree dont get cut and the man and the dog didnt worry of the tree being cut because they made the machine that can make paper without cutting wood so the three friend lived happily ever after.

Poorv Mohanka, II-E

Mira and Lima

Once upon a time there was two friends their name is Lima and mira the were best friends. one day they were speaking about flowers and Lima said this flowers is very very beautiful and this is orange colour flowers lima said I want to take home mira said no dont pull the flowers lima lima ok and lima and mira go home and there best friends forever.

Shashank Shekhar, II-E

Flower Printing

The Bunny and Bear



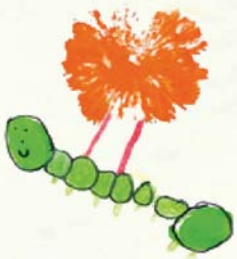




Once upon a time there was a girl named Lily. it was a special day for her it was her birthday! when she was opening a gift she open the big cuddly teddy bear. on her last birthday she got a stuff to Bunny which she loved and played with all day but soon forgot about it. Now, she spent all day played with the bear while the Bunny was kept aside far away in a dump of toys Lily took the bear to the park made him swing with her while the poor Bunny cried at home. feeling left out, the bunny went out of the house for a walk when he saw a pipe upon following It ran into an old man. when the old man saw the little bunny crying he asked why he was so sad and the Bunny explained to him everything the man made a wish decision and took him to his house. His daughter, Rosy took very good care of him and even washed him and it appeared to be shiny clean toy again. Many days later, when Lily remembered the bunny suddenly, she searched and searched for him but had no luck finding it. Feeling guilty and sad she cried for hours you dont realize the value of something till you loose it.

Aishwarya Kumar, II-E





One day there was a caterpillar. he was hungry he saw a tree but caterpillar can't fly the tree. he was very big suddenly a parachute falls on caterpillar from up. He fly tree and fly away and get all the mangoes and live happily ever after.

Navika Gupta, II-E

The day when all the colours vanished from the *Earth*.....

When Shaila opened her eyes on a Sunday morning, instead of seeing her colourful room, she saw darkness all around.

Suddenly her mother barged in and told her that all colours had disappeared from the earth. There was only black and white colours left. Shaila dressed up and went downstairs. She took out her cereal. It was hard to identify the box in the assortment of the black and white packets.

Finally she found it and made herself a bowl of cereal. After that she wore her school dress, she was about to go out but her mother came in and said the school has been cancelled.

Shaila decided to go to the park. So she stepped out of the house and entered into utter chaos. She found her way to the park and sat down on the swing. Suddenly she saw a purple button shining under the bushes. She pressed the button and felt as though she had stepped into a hurricane.

She found that she had travelled in time! She thought, "Am I supposed to change yesterday, so that I can change today? " She went back to the park and saw a group of children playing with a very dangerous liquid. She told the children that the liquid would make the earth loose its colours. The children understood and carefully sealed the liquid and went home. Shaila then saw the button again, this time it was gleaming pink. She pressed it again and went back to where she had started from. This time her world was colourful again. She hurried back home because she was getting late for school!

Navya Singh, III-A

I was doing my work in the class when suddenly the dispersal bell rang. “Oh, it's already time to go home,” I said with a great surprise as I was completely engrossed in my work. I quickly packed my bag and rushed outside to be in my bus line. But I soon realised that I had forgotten my water bottle in the class. I ran back to my class and as I bent to pick up my bottle, I saw my teacher coming so, I hid under my desk.

She went near a cupboard and said, “Zip Zap Zoom” and the door of the cupboard opened to a beautiful land. Ma'am stepped inside and quietly I also followed her. She opened a book on which was written *‘A Guide for Monster Hunters’*.

I accidently knocked a pile of books which made a sound. My teacher turned and saw me. She asked me what was I doing in class? I explained everything to her. She told me that there was this most dangerous monster named TCS – 'The Colour Sucker' who was sucking all the colours from the secret world. Ma’am was going there to try and stop it from stealing all the colours.

I asked her if I could help. She took me to a forest. There I saw the monster sucking all the colours from the forest. Then I picked up a big glass ball and jumped on the monster and hit it on the head. Ma'am quickly opened a cage and we pushed the monster in. “Yay! We had trapped the monster!”

Once, the monster was trapped all the colours slowly started appearing again. I was very happy.

The world was nice and colourful again.

Advika Parasher, III-B



Sanvi Puri, V-D

I woke up one morning to find that there were no colours in the world!

I decided to go to space and ask God about what had happened.

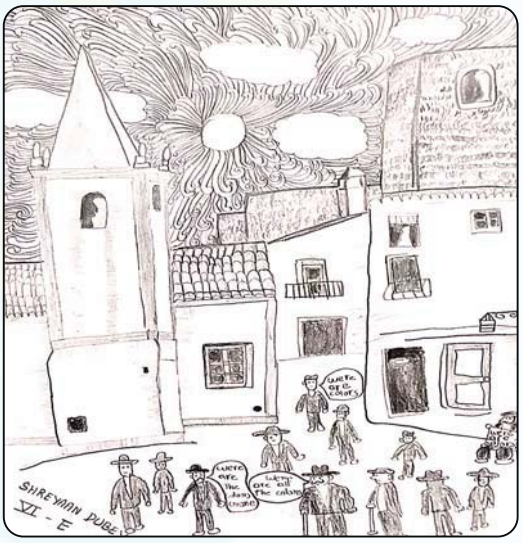
God said, "Everyone seemed so unhappy that even colours could not make them happy. So, I took the colours away." I asked God, "At least give *me* some colours, they make me happy." God said, "But others won't be happy with them, even if I give them to you."

I pointed to god how smiles had disappeared from the faces of people. There was choas everywhere as people had come out into the street searching for the colours.

"Please give me some, life will not be the same without colours, dear God?" I said.

God was kind and I got my colours back. On way back to the Earth, I wondered, why couldn't I sprinkle colours everywhere to make people happy? So, instead of going to Delhi, I went to the place where the fairies lived and I got a magic wand made. They were sweet and made a special wand for me. When the wand was ready, I took it back with me and sprinkled colours into the world. When people saw colours, they jumped with happiness. Everyone loves colours. No one can live in a black and white world, I think. Don't you agree?

Ananyaa Kapoor, III-D



Shriyansh, V-A

One morning I woke up to colourless surroundings! I opened window and looked around the garden. I was shocked to see that there were no colours there too! I opened my cupboard to get ready. I had a hard time recognizing my school uniform! That is why I got late in reaching school that day. When I reached my classroom, there was only ma'am and me. She told me that everyone would be late and the school was going to begin from 12 noon. So, I decided to wait in my car. I went to the parking area. Oh no! How would I find my car as all the cars were only white in colour! I had to call my parents from the school office. They sent another car in which I returned home. We had to manage everything in a black and white world that day. I realised that life was so difficult without colours! But luckly the colours appeared the next day, making the world beautiful.

Veda Singh, III-B

I looked out of the window one morning and was shocked! The sky was white, the leaves were black and the colourful flowers in my garden were all black and white. I ran outside, and to my horror, my brown dog had turned black! I barely recognised him. The parrots on the black neem tree looked like crows. I did not like this black and white world. It made me very sad. I wanted to fill my world with colour again. So, I decided to use my magic brush to paint the world in colours of my choice. I painted the sky green, the leaves blue and all the flowers in rainbow colours. Then I coloured the parrots red with yellow beaks. I changed the colour of my Neem tree to a bright orange. Finally, I chose purple for my dog. Now, though a little different my world was beautiful and full of colours again.

Aditya Narayanan, III-D

I woke up one day and found out that all the colors had vanished from the world. I looked all around but everything was pale. I rushed towards the mirror and saw that I looked pale and my dress had no colour! The paintings on our wall and the flowers in my balcony didn't look beautiful anymore. I wondered if this was only in my house or had the outside world also changed? I stepped out to go to my friend's house and was shocked when I saw that the trees, sky, birds, cars and other houses had lost their colour too. Everything felt so dark, gloomy and boring.

I brainstormed with my friend Ira, and then we had an idea. We took out our science experiment kit and made a magic potion. We sprayed the potion all around us and the world became colourful and beautiful again.

Miraya Khosla, III-C

One sunny morning, I woke up to a world that was colourless. Everything was grey and dull. I looked outside my window and saw that the flowers, trees, and sky were all colourless. I knew something was wrong.

I set out on a journey to find out what was happening to the world. As I walked through the empty streets, I stumbled upon a magician who was sucking all the colours using his wand. I knew I had to stop him, so I snatched the wand from his hand. The magician was furious and charged toward me, but I dodged his attack. We struggled over the wand, each trying to overpower the other. The battle was fierce, and the magician's powers were strong, but I refused to give up.

Finally, with all my might, I pushed the magician into a nearby river. He screamed as he disappeared under the water, never to be seen again.

As soon as the magician was gone, colours started to return to the world. The sky turned blue, the trees became green, and the flowers blossomed with vibrant colours. I had saved the world from the evil magician and restored its beauty.

Word of my bravery spread throughout the land, and I was hailed as a hero. People came from far and wide to thank me for saving their world. From that day onwards, I knew that no matter what challenges lay ahead, I had the strength and courage to overcome them.

Adiya R. Rueben, III-C

One day, I woke up to realise,
Everyone in my house was as quiet as the mice,
As though they have seen a cat!
Colours from my room had completely vanished.
But I did not notice anything as I was so famished!

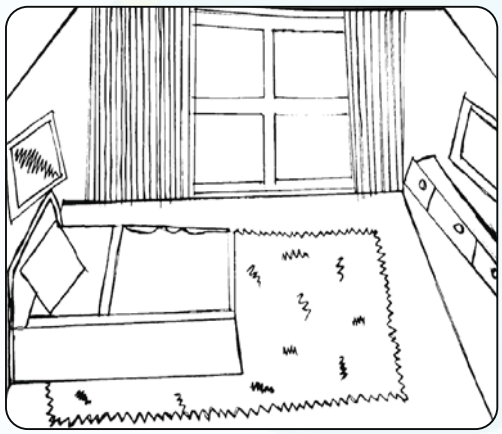
Only after taking my bath did I see this magic,
It was the same even after applying all logic!
I went to the kitchen to eat some bread,
With some Swiss cheese and sauce red.

Oh! Inside the sauce bottle was some filthy liquid,
A grey lump of cheese under the transparent lid.
The bread looked so much like a grey block,
Which surely gave me a frightful shock!
I felt a hand and a pat on my shoulder,
It was first very light, unlike a boulder.
I could hear my sister's tongue twister-
Wake up- shake up! Sleepy sweet sister!

Anukriti Goyal, III-B

Last Sunday, at 8:00 a.m when my alarm bell rang, I removed the sheet covering my face and quickly got up. I was shocked. The colours on the walls of my room had disappeared. Everything around was black and white. Where were all the colours? I wondered. When I looked at myself in the mirror, all my clothes, hair, eyebrows and even my eyelashes were white. I screamed in horror. Nobody could see me as I merged with my surroundings. I felt someone was playing pranks with me. I tried to think of the antidote mentioned in the Potter series, but my mind stopped working too. I was only praying for Dumbledore to open my door, enter my room and undo the trick of my naughty pal. I called my mother and father. Two white bodies came running towards me. I shrieked in shock. The single tone of white all around me terrorized me. Then, suddenly, my white world started shaking as if an earthquake had hit my whitest white room. I opened my eyes to see my mother yelling at me to get up!

Araina Goswami, III-C



Manasvi Gulia, V-C

One fine morning, I woke up to find that all the colours have vanished around me. I got confused and was left baffled. I wondered that all the colours were still there till late last night, so what has happened to them now? I took my paints and tried painting the walls. But to my disappointment, the walls turned white again. I asked myself, how could I fix this, problem?

It was then my friend Aanya, showed up. I asked her for a solution to the problem, but to my surprise, she had come to discuss about the same issue with me. Then we both decided to wait for our mothers who had gone for a long walk. When they came back, we rushed towards them. We saw them carrying eight big buckets of paint. Rolling my eyes, I asked my mother what was she holding in her hands?

They had also seen the park fence, trees and the surroundings turning black and white, so they tried to paint them back to their original colour. Alas! They also failed.

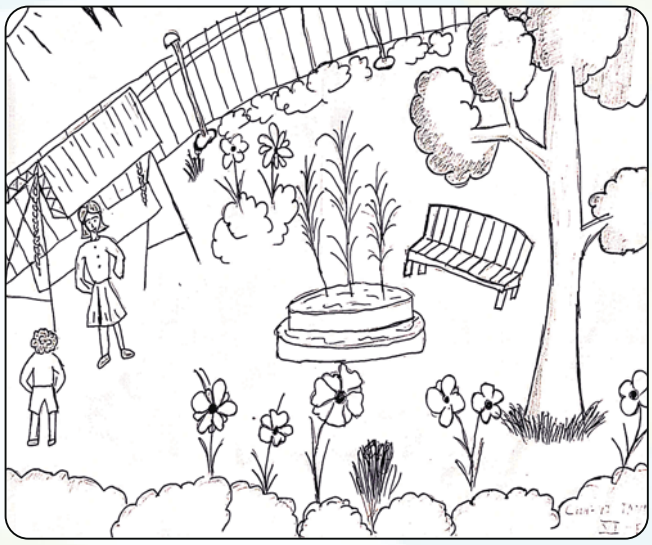
Then Aanya's mother, Pooja aunty came up with the idea of painting ourselves first. We tried but nothing happened. Meanwhile Aanya got thirsty. She went to get herself a glass of water. Her eyes crossed the jar of sugar kept on the shelf next to the glasses. While gulping a spoonful of sugar, few crystals fell in the glass of water which she was holding. We all were sitting quietly thinking what would happen next and how would things come back to normal? I usually start dancing under stressful circumstances so I did the same then. Everyone followed me and soon we were all dancing. While dancing, some water from Aanya's glass spilled on the floor and on her hands too. We tried to paint the things around us again. Only the things which Aanya was painting were turning back to their original colour. We kept on guessing the magic that was happening. After making many wild guesses, I thought of putting that same sugar water on my hands too. As it was a wild guess, I did not tell my mother about it and tried my luck with the paint brush again.

Eureka! This time the things which I was painting were also turning back to their original colour. My mother wondered what I had done? Soon, my mother and Pooja aunty also poured some sugar water on their hands. After this, we all set off to paint our surroundings. After hours of hard work, we managed to get all the colours back permanently.

Namasya Gupta, III-D

I woke up one day to find that all the colours had disappeared from the world. Everything was white! I went out to my garden and everything was colourless. All the colours had vanished from the beautiful flowers and fruits. The colour of the lovely blue sky had disappeared. The trees looked sad and pale. Even the sun couldn't be seen. It merged with the white clouds. I looked up towards the heavens and told God, “Dear God, the world is so sad and empty without colours. So, please won't you bring the colours back?” God replied, “People are not taking care of the beautiful world. They pluck flowers, kill insects and cut down trees.” I thought about what God said and told Him that the world was too boring and sad without colours. I promised that we have learnt our lesson and would respect nature. God smiled and brought all the colours back and there was joy in the world again.

Ayana Sharma, III-C



Charvi Taneja, V-B

When I woke up one fine day, I found a world without colours. I checked my super girl costume thinking it would be colored, but it wasn't. I wore it and checked if the superpowers were still there. Thank God! The powers were still there and only the colors had vanished.

I checked everywhere but there were no colors. Not on the mountains, nor underwater, neither in the sky, nor on the seashore, or in the desert. Everything on the Earth was black and white. I took my weapons along and first checked on Earth if somebody was stealing colors, but there was no sign of anyone.

I decided to go to space. I searched everywhere. Finally, when I reached Saturn I saw a monster stealing all the colors from the Earth. I showed him my weapons and he got scared. Then I used my powers to push him to the planet's edge until he fell.

I used my magic wand to release all the colors. Finally, the Earth was colorful again. Suddenly, I felt someone shaking me. I opened my eyes and found my mother waking me up. I had thought that my powers and the monster were real, but it was only a dream.

Dhvija Sharma, III-C

One day, when I woke up, I saw that my doll's pink dress and her yellow shoes both had turned white. I wondered what would have happened. I asked my mother about it. She told me that one man named Rangila had appeared in the village out of nowhere and was sucking all the colours.

That day after school, my friends and I went to Rangila and asked him why he was sucking all the colours?

"I will do whatever I want to," answered Rangila angrily." But you cannot be sucking the colours from our surroundings like that," one of my friends shouted back. This made Rangila even more angry. He shouted, "Go away, or I will imprison all of you!" We were very scared and ran towards our home. We quickly locked the door from inside.

After a couple of days, We heard that Rangila had disappeared as he was tired of sucking colours. He had gone back to were he had come from. As soon as he left, the whole village was bright and shiny, filled with colours again! We were overjoyed.

Lavya Nagpal, III-B

One morning, when I got up from the bed I looked outside my window, I was astonished as there were no colours on the Earth. All the colours seemed to have ceased to exists . I tried to mix a few things together to make colours, but that did not work. I was very disturbed and wanted to bring back the beautiful colours to our now black and white world. I asked my mother to give me permission to go to investigate as I wanted to look for the creature that had taken away our colours. I went to the park and there I found that a demon had pulled out colours from everywhere and was putting them away in his special bag from which they could not escape. I asked the demon not to take away the colours. On hearing my words, the demon picked up a fight with me. I asked him to return all the colours that he had stolen. To my surprise, he gave me all the colours. After receiving the colours, I ran faster than him and on the way back released the colours into the air. All the people gathered around me. We were very happy with all the things becoming coloured again and celebrated our victory. We hoped that no other demon ever tries to steal the colours from our world. A while later, I felt the demon shaking me. I was scared and opened my eyes. It was my mother. She was holding my hand and was trying to wake me up as it was time for me to go to school. Was it a dream or did this really happen ? I wondered.

Trishika Gaur, III-E



Life *underwater*



Gundeep Kaut, V-C

One day, I met Ruhani while I was playing in the park. She was friendly and soon we became good friends. It turned out that she was a magician's daughter and was training to become a magician herself. She told me that she loved sea creatures and went to play with them on the sea bed quite often. I was fascinated by the thought of it. One evening, she asked me "Do you want to meet some sea animals?" Wow! Sea creatures? I did not want to loose this golden opportunity, so I immediately said 'Yes.' She casted a wrong spell. We waited for the magic to happen, but nothing changed. She tried again a few times but in vain. We found ourselves in the same spot. I was getting a little restless. Then, she closed her eyes and with a lot of concentration she said 'Abra Ka Dabra' and all at once thing starts changing around me. Everything became dark and wet. I found myself all alone on the sea bed. Where was Ruhani? The next moment, I heard a loud noise behind me. I started panicking as I could see the shadow of a large creature in the water. To my surprise, there was a large shark swimming towards me. I fell down when I tried to run away as I had forgotten that running in water wasn't easy. I pulled myself up and could feel my legs shaking I was sure that the shark would eat me up as it was coming closer. I closed my eyes and waited, but I felt something around me. I opened my eyes and instantly identified Lenny, the friendly shark from the movie Shark Tales. I was overjoyed as he was my favourite. As I also wanted to meet other characters from the movie , Lenny carried me on his back to where they all lived. There I met Oscar, Angi, Sykes and his dad Lino. While staying with them, I also worked at the whale wash. I was having a lot of fun with the underwater creatures who were now my best friends. Meanwhile, Ruhani had told her father how she had transported me to the sea bed, but was unable to bring me back. Her father then used his magical powers to bring me back to the land. What a wonderful time I had on the sea bed. I wished I could go there again sometime soon.

Reeanaa Kumar, III-E



It was 9 'o'clock at night, when my mother put me to sleep. Soon, I found myself in the most beautiful world. A man about the size of a dwarf came and asked, "Would you like to go on a treasure hunt? I did not think for a second and agreed to follow him. He made me sit in a submarine. It was the most unique submarine because it was pink which is my favourite colour. The vehicle also had huge wings which were purple. The moment we entered the ocean, I saw a school of fish. All of them had school bags on their backs. Then when I went a little deeper into the ocean, I saw a pod of dolphins learning ballet. On the sea bed, I saw a school named 'Water Babies'. A shark stood outside the school gate and was welcoming all the sea animals to the school. I asked the dwarf to park the submarine near the colorful corals. Mr. Shark was amazed to see us. He welcomed us to the school. He became our tour guide and showed us the whole school. The lobsters were playing badminton while the crabs were busy learning Mathematics. I had just entered the dance room when I heard a familiar voice saying, "Aadya get up, you will be late for the school." Oh! My dream had come to an abrupt end.

Aadya Gupta, III-D

It was my eighth birthday. My grandparents got me a big gift. As I unwrapped the gift, I saw a huge 3D-sized storybook. The name of the book was Life Under the Sea. It was the most amazing book I had ever seen. It was colourful and even had stickers on each page. As I opened the book, a shiny mermaid popped up. She said, "Welcome to my world. Come with me, I will show you around." I was surprised to hear her speaking. I couldn't resist and followed the mermaid. She gave me swimming goggles and asked me to sit on her back. The moment we started to swim, I saw a school of Nemo fish. They all were waving at me. As we went deeper into the sea, I saw an octopus wearing spectacles. He was playing the piano with all his hands. The dolphins were singing a melodious song. I was mesmerized to see them sing. Even the corals could speak! They were discussing what game should they play together in the evening. I went to them and asked if I could also join them. They happily nodded their heads. Mrs. Mermaid asked me about my favourite food. I said, "White sauce pasta." Mrs. Mermaid asked a group of starfish to prepare my favourite food. While preparing the food, they were all dancing and singing in groups. After some time, I was invited to a big room. It had tables and chairs in the shape of fish. I sat there and enjoyed my pasta. It was delicious! As I finished my food, I heard someone knocking on my door. I realized it was time for my dance class. I told Mrs. Mermaid that I have to leave for now and I would see her again at night.



Aadhya Chopra, V-A

Tisha Mehra, III-D

How did honey come to the *Earth*?

We all know that honey comes from honey bees, right ? Well, this story is actually about how honeybees came to the Earth? As they are the creators of honey.



Aalia Shailendra IV A

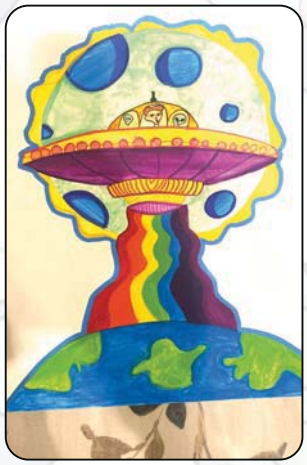
Now, let's see how this story began! Long, long ago, honey bees did not exist on the Earth. They live on a planet far far away called Beetopia. The capital of Beetopia was Honeyville. In Honeyville, there were vast meadows with colourful flowers everywhere. Honeyville was known for its delicious and sweet honey. All throughout Beetopia, Honeyville`s honey was the sweetest and most delicious.

One cold winter day, all the honeybees in Honeyville were in their hive, by the fireplace in their hall, chattering merrily, though noisily, sipping warm and sweet honey tea. Suddenly, the wind started blowing heavily and all the bees got frightened and crowded next to their fireplace. One hive in Honeyville blew swiftly and got carried away in the wind, all the way into outer space. All the bees in the hive were scared and ran into the royal chamber of their mother, the Queen bee who tried to calm them down. Though they were in outer space, their strong hive kept them safe. In a few days, they reached the Earth.

At first, they were nervous to come out of their hive but one brave forager bee, came out of its hive. It convinsed the other bees also to come out. They found the Earth to bee similar to their planet. Thereafter, the Earth has been covered in hives and that's how, honey came to the Earth.

Divisha Rawat, III-A

I woke up one fine day to find out that I was on another *planet*...



Anaya Bahri, V-D

"Oh my god !' I screamed loudly in shock. Where was I? The surroundings did not look familiar at all. Suddenly, an alien came running towards me thinking that his alien friend had been hurt. "What happened?" he screamed and asked me. He looked very funny yet cute.

"Who are you and where are you from?" he asked me looking quite puzzled.

I said "Well I am Azaan and I am from planet Earth, will you be my friend?"

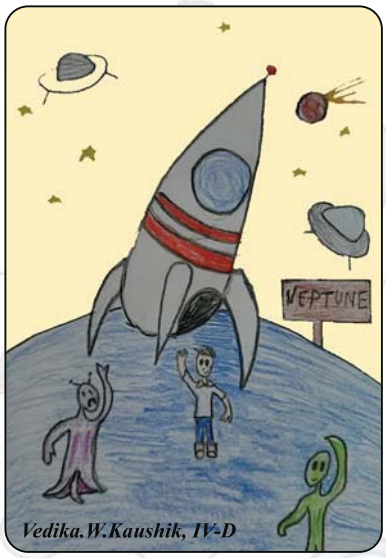
The alien seemed to have eased out a bit. He shook my hand and said "I am Azer and you are in our planet Zox. I would love to be your friend" I told him about myself and then asked Azer "Have you ever visited our planet Earth?" He said "No, but someday, I would surely love to get a tour of the Earth as I have heard a lot about its beauty." "What does your planet look like?" asked Azer I told him that our planet is the only planet that supports life as there is air to breathe. It is beautiful as it has different natural features like beautiful mountains, hot deserts, deep seas, oceans, fast flowing rivers along with many manmade buildings to see. Azer seemed excited now. He said, "We can fly there together in my UFO."

I was so excited to hear his offer, that I gladly agreed and then, we sat in Azer's UFO. He started the engine and in a fraction of a second, we were flying over Earth. I showed him the beautiful snow clad mountains, sandy deserts, the deep seas, the long river along The Taj Mahal, The Statue of Unity, the Big Ben and many places across the globe. Finally when our tour ended, we flew back to planet Zox. Azer thanked me for the wonderful trip told me how much he loved going around planet Earth. He introduced me to a few of his friends. He promised to visit me again. I asked Azer if he could give me a ride back home. He was more than happy to take me and we hopped back into his UFO. When I woke up, I was in my house lying on my bed. Interestingly, I wasn't sure if all that what I had experienced was actually real!

Azaan Gogi, III-E

When I woke up one fine day, I found myself in a place that I did not recognise. It was made of rocks and dust. Why was I here and how did I reach this place? I wondered. I was scared, but wanted to find someone who I could talk to. I wandered around to find help and it was then I learnt that I was on a planet Talkmove. This was the planet where everything could move and talk! Everything moved including food, toys, plants and all gadgets. I managed to find a place to live in. As I entered the building, it said "Welcome!" I had to ask a robot about the people who lived on the planet, I was surprised to hear that there were no people on the planet. When I went to the reception desk to ask for the keys of my room, I saw that a chair was talking to a computer. I took a look at the computer, it was working on its own! I went inside my room. To my surprise, I found that all the things including glass, mat, slippers and pillows were moving. What a place it was! Feeling home sick, I went out for a walk. There I found a vehicle that was digging the ground. It told me that all the things worked independently on Talkmove as they were controlled by a central computer. I walked further to see more things talking and moving. All of a suddenly I spotted a rocket that was almost ready to take off. I requested it to give me a lift and drop me back. The rocket readily agreed. I sat on one of its seat and it took off. We landed on Earth. I was delighted to be back home.

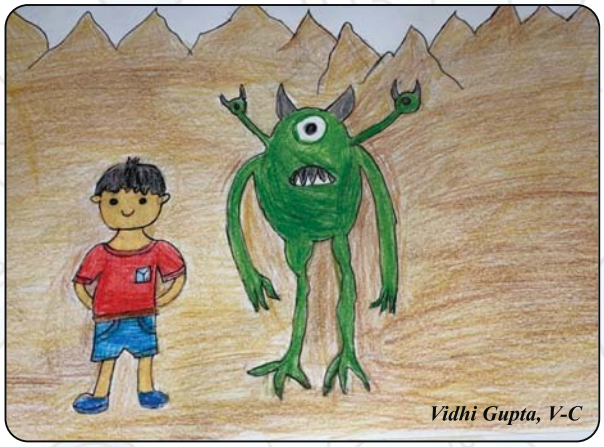
Vedanshi Ashish, III-E



Vedika.W.Kaushik, IV-D

I woke up one fine day, puzzled to find myself sleeping on the floor in a large open space. I pinched myself to find out if what I was seeing was true. The surroundings looked very unfamiliar. The place wore a deserted look and there was not even a single soul around from whom I could inquire which place it was? I walked around to see if I could meet someone. It was then that I came across a signboard saying Planet Neptune! I couldn't believe my eyes. How did I manage to reach this place? I was clueless. Where was my family and what would they be doing without me? Thousands of questions started coming to my mind, but the low temperatures distracted my thoughts. Suddenly, out of nowhere a spaceship appeared and started moving closer to the area where I was standing. Initially, I felt a little scared but I couldn't do anything as I was stuck in a snow storm. The spaceship soon landed and some aliens got out and began talking to me. I was surprised as they were conversing in English. One of them asked me, "Where have you come from and why?" I said, "I am from Earth, I was comfortably sleeping on my bed and when I woke up, I was surprised to find myself on Neptune." The Aliens were quiet friendly. They told me that whatever I had experienced, was their fault. They said that they were doing some experiments on people living on Earth. They also told me that they would help me go back home. The gave me warm clothes and offered me a seat inside their spaceship which was warm and comfortable. We travelled for two days through space. Then, they dropped me at my home. I gave them a warm hug, said goodbye and went my way. I had a wonderful experience of travelling through space, seeing all the planets and stars and also making new friends. This exciting space travel, will always stay a secret in my heart.

Pahal Singhal, III-E


Vidhi Gupta, V-C

It was midnight, and I was lying on my bed. I didn't realise when I fell asleep.

When I woke up in the morning, I saw that I was not on Earth but on another planet. I decided to explore the planet so that after returning to Earth, I could tell people about what I saw there. Soon I started my exploration. When I went out, I was surprised to see how beautiful that world was. Flowers were blooming everywhere, and I could feel the cool breeze. Bird-like creatures were chirping. It was 7 in the morning. So, I thought I should go for a walk. I continued my journey till I met an alien.

"Hi! I am Shaya. I am 9 years old, and I live on planet Earth. I study in class 3 in The Mother's International School, also known as MIS. Who are you?"

"My name is Ziggey, which means saviour. This is planet Eboneycus."

"Ok, can we be friends?" I asked.

"Why not?" said Ziggey

So, the two of us went walking when suddenly we heard someone crying for help. We saw a small kid hanging from the mountain. I was so scared, but Ziggey climbed up to the mountain and saved the kid. Everybody clapped for him. I then asked him to drop me home to Earth. Ziggey readily agreed and soon I was standing outside my house waving good bye to my dear friend Ziggey.

Yashmita Dutta, III-A

The magical *cape*



Supriya Ravi Krishnan, V-C

One day I found a cape lying in the corner of my garden. When I wore it out of curiosity, I was invisible and when I took it off, I was visible again! A mischievous idea struck me! This cape could help me do pranks on my family! I wore the cape and entered my house. My dad was watching TV and the remote was on the chair. I picked up the remote and went near him. He was so scared to see the remote flying in the air, coming towards him. Then I took off the cape and my dad started laughing when he saw that it was me, I apologies, "Sorry Daddy, I did this just for fun!"

I put on the cape and went in the bedroom. My mom was there. She was putting on makeup in front of the mirror. I picked up her lipstick and brought it near her face. She was very scared and stared shouting because she could not see me. I quickly took off the cape and said, "Mother-mother, It's me! Don't be scared." "Naughty girl!", she said and hugged me.

I put this magical cape in the cupboard and locked it for more fun later.

Himanyaa Rohilla, III-B

A house in the *clouds*!



Kaynah Mishra, V-C

On a fine Sunday morning, when the cool breeze was blowing and white clouds were floating, my family and I got ready to shift in our new house. On our way, we were stuck in a huge traffic jam. After waiting amidst irritating honking cars and people, my father got angry and said, "hold on to yourself." We were astonished. Why would he say that? I kept asking myself.

My father moved the car back a little, and punched a strange red button that I hadn't seen before. The car began to fly! My sister was crying. I was shocked and my dog was barking loudly. But gradually we started enjoying the ride.

We finally landed on a pure white cloud. There were rainbows leading us to huge castle, made of mist. There were rainbows floating on each side. We walked inside and a few people welcomed us inside our castle. They showed us our rooms, which were beautifully designed in rainbow colours. My sister and I filled the shelves in our room. After that, we went to explore our castle and found that it had a weather factory, cloud factory and a rainbow factory. We learned how to make lightning and rain.

Every day in our new home on the clouds we had new adventures. We made friends with fairies, unicorns and flying ponys, and lived there happily ever after.

Shoumili, IV-A

One day, a little girl was plucking flowers in the jungle when suddenly a man came to her and asked her for food. "I don't have any food right now..." replied the girl. "But I have some food at home." "Ok" replied the man who was actually a thief! After walking a few minutes they reached close to her house. The girl led him to a long staircase. Halfway the thief got tired and asked the girl how much time it would take. Suddenly they got teleported to a house on the clouds! The thief looked out of the window, he almost fainted! Then when the girl was away, he stole an expensive painting and hid it in one of the closets. The girl came and looked everywhere but she couldn't find her painting. She then got suspicious of the man. In order to make sure that he didn't run away from her house with the painting, she pushed a secret button that would pull the stairs up and thus leaving no way out. The thief decided to escape. He ran out of the door, but he saw the stairs weren't there. This time he actually-fainted. Then the girl came and told the thief that she had forgiven him but, he would have to stay with her in the clouds he would plant trees flowers everywhere around her house in the clouds.

Ekkum Pratap, IV-A

An encounter with a *wizard*

I was walking across the road to reach my home when I saw a wizard. He said, that he could cast a spell on anyone including me. I laughed when I heard what he was saying. I said, "What a joke." I did not believe in his spells, but when I reached home my sister looked frightened as she saw my bag floating around the house.

Seeing her expression I asked "Why are you looking so shocked?" She nodded her head in a big no. Now, I started believing in the wizard's powers. I requested him to make me visible because I had a presentation at school the next day. The wizard said "Okay, I would take my spells back but on one condition that you have to learn spells from me". I accepted his condition and I started learning spells from him. I practiced using the spells everyday and got better at them with every passing day. Finally I became a great wizard.

One day, I saw a few children playing. They seemed to be of the same age as me. I asked the children if they wanted to learn some magic. They were very eager to do so. I taught them the spells that I had learnt. This helped me to practice what I was learning. People started appreciating me as I used my magic and the spells for doing good things. Because of my good reputation, I was called to Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry as a professor. On my first day there I met Harry Potter, and his friends, Hermione Granger and Ron Weasley. I was so excited about meeting them that I wanted to stop time and enjoy being in their company. But, something went wrong and there was a loud bang. I got up and realised that I was at home on my bed. I felt sad that my dream had come to such an abrupt end.

Shaashwat Krishna Anand, IV-E



Saanvi Bhardwaj IV-B

The magical *broom*



Nishka Kumar, V-B

I found a magical broomstick accidentally. It was lying all by itself in our ancestral house in Kerala. As soon as I picked it up, I felt a powerful uplift as if I had unleashed a flying beast in captivity. I straddled like a witch (with an evil grin) and away I went! Pheeeeee! like a bullet into the sky. The broom had a mind of its own, twisting and turning between trees and small hillocks, I was terrified. All the startled birds flew away in fright.

People far below watched as my flying shadow followed on the ground.

After a while, the broomstick seemed to read my mind and turned hither and thither in the directions I wanted.

As I was landing, I found that there were many beautiful flowers surrounding me. Tulips, lilies, roses etc. I put the broomstick at one corner and wandered around. Later, I sat on the broomstick and took off again. I thought that I should head back home. Finally, when I landed, feeling giddy, my parents were at the gate, watching in disbelief as I dismounted. The broom still floated in midair beside me.

A crowd gathered, murmuring in shock.

Then my father's voice boomed - " Wake up, Nitya, you lazy bones!"

That's when I woke up from my slumber to realize I was only dreaming.

Nitya Menon, IV-B

I found a magical broomstick in my mom's closet. It looked very old. Engraved on it was “Firebolt, property of Harry Potter”. I was very shocked, it belonged to my uncle Harry Potter! I had heard many tales of my uncle's bravery and about his friends. I went downstairs and asked, “Mom, why do we have Uncle Harry's broomstick?”. “Well, your uncle left it in our care because he is on a holiday”. I couldn't help myself from trying to fly it, but I was worried if I damaged it what would Uncle Harry do to me. I'm sure he would cast a spell on me. But I shook my head and thought this opportunity will never come again. So out I went and tried to kick off from the ground but nothing happened. I tried again and again and again..... to no avail.

I had lost all hope and felt so frustrated. I was about to go back inside when I remembered the story Uncle Ron had once told me, of how my uncle Harry too could not fly the broom at one go and how the broom would respond only to those who were worthy. It got me thinking. I always felt different from other kids and no matter how hard I tried. I could never become friends with them. I knew I had to do this and so, I took a deep breath and gave it another try. Lo and Behold! I was shaking but I was finally off the ground!

First steering the broom was difficult but I gradually got the hang of it. It felt amazing especially because I looked just like my uncle Harry with my glasses and my hair moving wildly in the chaos of tyring to learn how to fly!

I flew over Big Ben, Westminster Abbey, The British Museum, London Eye and Buckingham Palace. The view was spectacular. The buildings appeared to be like Lego pieces from the sky. I thought about flying higher but one glance at my watch and I knew it was time to head back home. I was about to turn back when I saw a British Airways plane flying by. The passengers inside the plane were looking at me with their mouths wide open. They must have thought I was the old Harry himself playing Quidditch!

I decided to go by the Buckingham Palace again to see if I could catch a glimpse of a member of the royal family. I was about to turn to the side when something bumped into me really hard. I saw the letters R.A.F (Royal Air Force) and realized I was about to be arrested. My mothers angry face flashed past me. Oh no! I have to get away from these guys.

The R.A.F chased me and I took off at the highest speed. I did some loop-de-loops and tried to shake the jet off my trail but in vain. I suddenly had an idea.



Tejas Tripathi V-D

I landed onto the Oxford Street and got lost in the crowd. The R.A.F had lost me! A taxi stopped in front of me and I asked the driver to take me to my home. I entered the house and said to my Mom, “I've got some good and bad news. The good news is that I am a Sorcerer like Uncle Harry and the bad news is, the whole of London saw me on a broomstick!”

Kabir Joseph, IV-B

One Sunny afternoon, my mother sent me to a supermarket to buy a broomstick. I went there reluctantly. Once at the store, I bought a boom and made my way towards home.

On the way back, the broomstick started talking and I was in a state of shock!! Suddenly I realised that I might have found a magical Broom! I sat on the broomstick and flew off to see the world and while I was enjoying my world tour, I came across the news that our Earth was going to be hit by a large asteroid and would get destroyed, killing everyone.

To save the earth, I instructed my broom to take me to outer space where with its help I moved the Sun, moon and all other planets in our Solar system. We all made a semi-circle. The moment the asteroid came near us, we pushed it away towards a different direction from the earth.

Soon, the news of my adventure reached the earth, and the moment I landed on the ground everyone welcomed me, with loud cheering. Most importantly of all my mother was very happy to see me.

Feeling tired after my adventure, my broomstick and I slept together dreaming about my next adventure.

It is so rightly said that Unity is strength, and anyone can help for a good cause.

Aradhya Jain, IV-A

One fine day, I sat on a magical broom. Soon, it sent me flying to my house at a speed I had never travelled before. Being in a state of shock I opened the door, I was surprised to see a strange woman talking to my parents. She looked at me and said "You have been accepted at Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry."

"What!" I said in utter disbelief, "How?"

Then the woman handed me a letter of acceptance.

I was shocked but happy nervous but excited. I was going to Hogwarts.

"Now, start packing your bag. We are going to Diagon Alley."

Soon we boarded the Hogwarts Express from platform no. 9 and ¾ quarters. I took a deep breath and wondered what will happen next. Suddenly a girl with blonde hair, brown eyes, wearing glasses came to my cabin and asked "Hello can I sit here please?"

I said, "of course" and she sat down on the seat next to me and said, "By the way I am Lindsay Stewart."

"Hi, I am Amodita Singh", I replied.

We quickly started chatting away and soon we were at Hogwarts. I was awestruck by its tall towers and long windows. Me and Lindsay were greeted by Hagrid and we were taken by boat to the castle. I was so happy to be finally there. It was time for the houses to be allocated. First, I heard Lindsay's name. Then after a long time, my turn came and I sat on the bench with the Sorting Hat on my head, and soon I heard it say, "Ravenclaw!"

I was very happy and saw Lindsay screaming. "Wow! We were in the same house."

After supper we went to our house dormitory. It had silver bed frames with blue sheets, blankets and canopies with enough space to place almost a hundred trunks. As soon as my head hit the pillow, I fell asleep. In the morning I had a scrumptious breakfast then we went for our flying lessons. All the Ravenclaws came to the field and Madam Hooch, the flying teacher told me to come, take my broom and fly. I did so and flew almost 20 feet but suddenly I fell down. I closed my eye tightly, but landed on something soft and comfortable. When I opened my eyes and found myself in my bedroom. It was then that I realised that it was nothing but a dream!

Amodita Singh, IV-D

One fine day, I found an old broom stick in the corner of my room. I held it and it started moving. When I sat on it, the broomstick spoke to me. It asked me what I wanted to do. As my dream was to fly I asked the broomstick if it could take me to the sky? It was quick to answer and said that it would, as it had the feature to fly. I hopped on the broomstick and we flew to my friend's house because I wanted to show him my broomstick.

When I reached his house I rang the bell. He welcomed me in his house. I quickly showed him my broomstick. He asked me, "Why did you bring the broomstick?" I told him that it was no ordinary broomstick as it could fly. I quickly kept the broomstick in my bag. I saw my friend's face and I could make out that he was jealous of my flying broomstick. I did not care much about his feelings and started playing in his garden. It was soon time for me to go home. On reaching home, I felt uncomfortable. I went to my room and went off to sleep. I was woken up by a loud shattering sounds down stairs. I went down to investigate, and found that it was my friend. He said that he wanted to play a prank on me. I was upset with him. I felt he was trying to take away my broomstick. It was then that I decided to keep my prized possession safely in the almirah in my room.

Aditya Bhandari, IV-D

One day, I found a magical broom. I sat on it as I wanted to see the world. Soon, we were flying in the sky and the broom took me around the world. We had a wonderful day together, 'the broom and me'. Next day when I woke up in the morning, I saw that the broom was sweeping the road! I asked , 'What are you doing? You are used for flying not for sweeping the road!' It said angrily, "You don't take care of me. Remember you forgot me and left me out in the rain last night, and I got wet. The water affected me and got me to sweep the road." I was sad and took it in to dry. It hugged me and we became best friends. We flew around the world. After some time, we landed in Japan. The country of the rising sun. We roamed around the beautiful country but I didn't understand a word that the people spoke as they were speaking Japanese. We enjoyed our self and we didn't bother that we couldn't speak the language. We had the time of our lives. I checked my watch and the time was 12:30 by Indian standard time. Also, I remembered that my mother had told me to come by 12:40 from where ever I was because it was Thanks Giving. I was really worried that I wouldn't make it home in time. My broom, used all its energy and we flew across the world and finally reached India in time. I was happy to be back home and thorougly enjoyed my dinner.

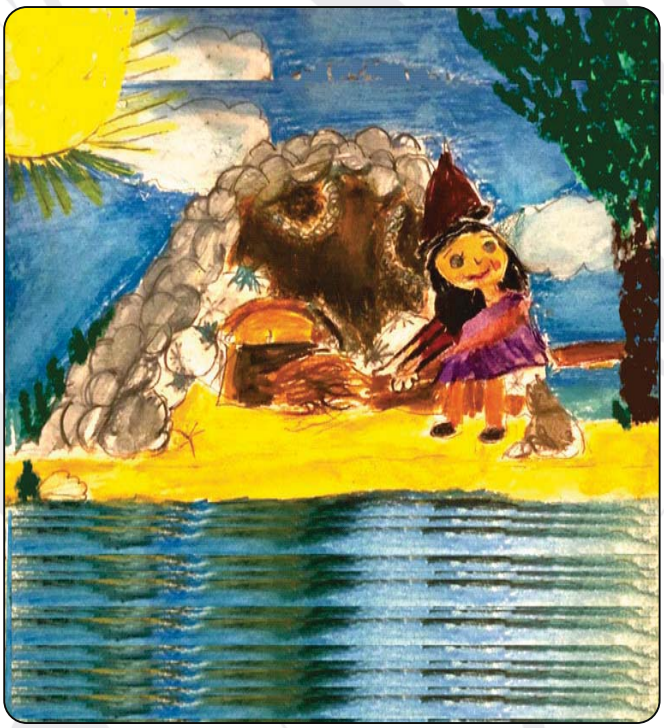
Nayantara Rajaram, IV-D

One fine day, while helping my mother clean up our ancestral house, I accidentally came across an old broom. When I held it and tried to play with it, it flew around the room and landed next to me. I went back home and told my father and my sister but they didn't believe what I told them.

The next day, the broom directed me to sit on it and started flying around again. My sister could not believe her eyes. She was shocked to see me flying. When I got back home, I carefully hid it in my cupboard and locked it waiting for the next adventure. But this time it took me to a mysterious beach.

At the beach, I found a hidden cave covered with pearls and corals. Inside, I met a group of friendly mermaids. They told me that the broom was a magical object gifted by the king of the oceans. The broom allowed its master to travel the skies as well as the ocean to bring together the worlds of humans and mermaids. Along with them, I explored the underwater world, as well as the endless sky. Even though no one believed me,the mermaids and I knew the truth. From that day on, I became a bridge between two magical worlds and continued to embark on new adventures frequently.

Nivedita Bhattacharya, IV-D



Vinnie Rao, III-B

The day I became *invisible*

I looked around. My mother was calling my name. I went downstairs. “Arjun, where are you?” she called. “I'm right behind you, Mom.” I said.

“I can't see you.”

“I..., I looked down at my hands. ...am not here!” I whispered. I touched my chest. Bang! I could see myself again. My mother screamed “Aaaaaaaaaaaaaah! How on earth did you get here so quickly?!”

“I was here the whole time, Mom,” I said, realising I could have fun with this new power.

After breakfast, I went outside to practise my new power. I was getting better at becoming invisible with each passing day. I went to the baker's shop and tipped his cup of coffee over. He ran away screaming, “Aaaaaaaaaaah! A ghost!” I reached for the donut platter and finished them all. Then I went to the supermarket and drank a Cola and a Pepsi.

But then, I remembered my favourite line from Spider-Man, “With great power comes great resposibility.” Then I realised what I was doing was wrong and left some money back at the supermarket and the bakery.

The next day, I found a cat stuck on a tree, too scared to come down. Whoever tried to climb the tree and help the cat was scratched by it. So I turned invisible and climbed up the tree. Since I was invisible, the cat could not see me and did not scratch me. I took the cat down onto the ground. Funny thing though, the cat now thought he could fly and was jumping from high places and falling down. But I started helping more people from then on. After doing good deeds, I started listening to the police radio. One day, I heard that some burglars were stealing money from people . I quickly turned invisible and ran to help out. I stood in front of the burglars’ path and since they he did not see me, I took the bags of money away from them. They were so surpised that they stopped running and the police caught them. I turned back to normal and gave the bags to the police. They thanked me and gave me an award. From then on, I helped people whenever I could.

Arjun Jawa, IV-B

One day, while I was cleaning my room, I found a pack of strange looking toffees under my bed. They looked yummy and I quickly ate one of them. I had a little ticklish feeling in my tummy but I ignored it. I heard my mom call out for me and I ran to her. Surprisingly, she was still calling out for me even though I was standing right in front of her! Could she not see me? How was that possible? She went to answer a phone call when I noticed that she had kept a bucket of water for watering the plants. I thought of being a good boy and helping my mother. I went and watered all the plants in the garden. When my mother came and looked around in the garden, I thought she would pat my back and praise my work. But instead, she started talking to herself "Who watered the plants? Abhimanyu are you playing games with me? Where are you Abhimanyu?" All this was happening while I was standing right in front of her, waving and telling her "Mumma, I'm right here!". I was quite sure by then that the toffee that I had in my mouth was responsible for making me invisible. I spat it out and then called my mother. She turned and could see me now. She hugged me and told me that she was worried. I ran back to the room and secured the pack of toffees in my cupboard to use them again for some more fun next time with my friends.



Adi Pordwal, V-C

Abhimanyu Gaur, IV-B

Dear Diary,

It was an was an amazing day. I woke up fresh and energised after a good night's sleep. I went to freshen up and while splashing water on my face, I looked up in the mirror, Oh! What was that? I couldn't see myself! I screamed on top of my lungs, "Aaaahh!" My parents rushed to my room. I hugged them tightly. They could only feel my presence but couldn't see me. They did not seem to be as shocked as I was. I asked them what was happening to me? They calmed me down and thought that it was the water flowing from the tap that had resulted in me becoming invisible. They also stated that its effect would last only for one day.

I was a bit relieved as it was a Saturday and hence no school. Suddenly, I remembered that I had plans with my friends. So, I thought about it and finally decided to tell my best friend about it. She told me that since I had shared my secret with her, she also wanted to tell me her secret. She had a power of granting one wish to a person who was important to her. When I saw myself in the mirror, I was visible again. So, she played a prank on me and made me invisible. When I requested her to bring me back the way I was, she instantly agreed.

Aadya Patel, IV-B

I was sleeping peacefully at night when something sharp pricked me. Ouch! What was that? I thought. I got up to look around but couldn't find anything. In the morning I woke up when the alarm bell rang, as I had to get ready for school. Soon, I went down for breakfast. My mom called out my name, I went to her and asked her why she was calling me when I was standing right there. She called out my name again. By now I was sure that something was a miss.

I decided to look into the mirror and soon realised that I couldn't see myself. I was astonished at this. When I reached the school, my friends saw a bag floating in the class. They were really surprised. I immediately removed the bag and indulged in some mischievous activities like moving the chairs, erasing things from the board, distributing books and notebooks. My friends seemed petrified by all that was going on in the class.

Soon, it was lunch time and I went to wash my hands. While washing my hands, I saw that they were slowly becoming visible again. I was quite surprised to see this. When I was walking towards my class, I fell into a bucket of water and my whole body became visible.

Everybody saw me emerging slowly and they were astonished. My friends felt that I was a ghost. Then, I narrated the whole story to them and explained that now, I was back in the class as my usual self.

Bhavyam, IV-E

I heard a *loud bang*!



Ashwin, V-D

It was late at night when I heard a loud bang outside in the playground. It was 3 o'clock the devil's hour, maybe he was here to gulp me down his throat. It sent shivers down my spine. I gathered my strength and went outside. You would not believe what I saw! I saw a UFO. Some strange creatures came out of that spaceship and suddenly surrounded me. They were really small in height and the colour of their skin was green. They surrounded me and then suddenly picked me off the ground and carried me to their spaceship. I tried to scream for help, but the words failed me. I personally think they were from planet Mars. They injected me with some cold medicine and everything turned blur. They took me somewhere in their spaceship, but I could not see anything. I was scared as no one in my family knew that I had been kidnapped by a group of strange looking aliens. In the morning two people found me in an unconscious state in the playground. They took me to the doctor. I told the doctor everything that had happened. He called my parents and they reached his nursing home immediately, as they were really worried about me. The doctor did a thorough checkup and gave me medicines so that my eye sight would become normal. I felt I also had a memory loss as I was not able to recall interesting things about the aliens that I had understood because of the sounds they were making. I hope they visit me again sometimes soon and then take me to their planet once more. But this time I will remain conscious to tell you all the interesting facts about them.

Suniska Ghosh IV- E

One day I heard a loud bang outside my house. I was alone at home and was watching a horror movie on the television. I was startled by the loud sound. I was even more shocked when I heard an even louder bang on the door. Was it a robber or a ghost! It could be a kidnapper wanting to catch me or a zombie trying to capture me. The more I thought, the more horrifying it became. Till I was so scared that I froze on the spot like a block of ice. Then suddenly curiosity took over me and I opened the door with trembling hands to confront the noise creator. There at the door, I saw someone I did not expect. It was a pizza delivery guy. It was only then that I remembered that, I had called up the pizza delivery person and had asked him to bang on the door, as our bell was not working. But, I had forgotten about it completely as I was hooked to the movie. I thanked him for being so patient and delivering the pizza to me. I enjoyed eating the scrumptious meal and was relieved!

Aishani Mondal, IV-E

A memorable day in *Class* 4



The most memorable day for me in class fourth was the first day of the session. On my first day, I recognized all of my friends because we were together in third grade. But this time it was very different. We were meeting each other after two years of online classes. I remembered how everyone looked in first grade. Initially we felt a bit awkward. It had been such a long time since we had met each other in person. But slowly, we all began to talk. I even made my best friend on that day. We sat together and talked till the time our new class teacher and other subject teachers came. They introduced themselves to us and then we played and talked. It being the first day, we could sit with our friends. As the bell rang for the long break, everyone started chatting loudly. Everyone had brought junk food that day. All the teachers seemed to be sweet and welcoming. After spending six long hours in school it was finally dispersal and my mother came to pick me up. I waved good bye to all my friends and went home. It was truly a beautiful day. The anxiousness I had while coming to school had disappeared as soon as I had entered the classroom. Even though there were various other good days in class four, this would always be my favourite. Now that I am going to class five, I would miss my teachers and all the good memories I made with them will stay closed to my heart.

Aadya Mishra, IV-C

A memorable day in class IV was... when Grade IV put up the Christmas Assembly! All of us had a lot of fun. We practised for twenty days. When we were practising all of us talked and laughed a lot! The assembly was on 23rd of December, 2022 in the Hall of Grace. There were little heads bobbing up and down with Santa Hats. First there were reciters who told us many interesting facts. Then, there was a beautiful play put up by our friends which was about a poor cobbler living in Russia and his desire to meet Jesus.

I was in the choir standing below the stage. In between the scenes the choir was singing carols. I was nervous at first on seeing so many people looking at me, but I enjoyed singing the carols. The ultimate highlight was the dance! It blew everyone's mind off! The assembly finally came to an end and no one in the audience could stop clapping and cheering. I felt very proud of my self for having participated in such a wonderful assembly and also for making some new friends. It was one of the best days of my life.

Aaliah Dave, IV-C

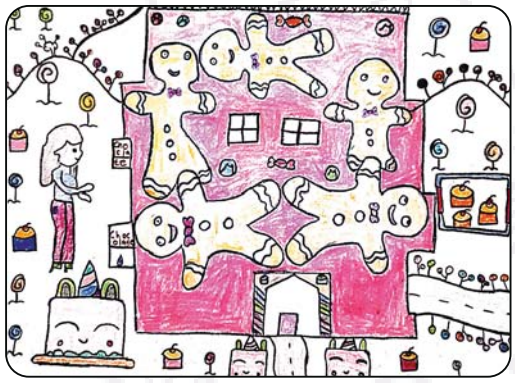
I had many great memorable days in class IV, but the most memorable would be the Christmas Carnival. I was in the play that we performed on the stage. Many students and I had practised a lot and everything went according to the plan. There was even a surprise planned for the audience as in the end we had to sing Christmas carols. Luckily, there were children who were singing the carols loud enough, so that no one could hear me singing because I'm not great at that. After the assembly, we went back to the class and got our coupons. Next, we went to the backfield. There were many stalls with variety of food. The teacher told us that we could use the coupons to buy the food. It was very difficult deciding what to take, but I settled on two samosas, a muffin, noodles and french fries. We also enjoyed eating candy floss. Then we went to play at the game stall put up by the children of Class V. We played quite a few games and thoroughly enjoyed ourselves.

After 15-20 minutes, we were called up on the stage in the backfield to dance. The dancing went on for about 15 minutes. By that time, we were tired. We were then asked to go to the class. Since there was a period left the teacher allowed us to sit with our friends.

Overall, this was one of the best days of my life and certainly the most memorable day in class IV.

Om Kumar IV-C

The adventure I had while reading a *book*



Stuti Jain, V-D

One day I was all alone at home. I opened my new book to read and it lit up! I looked closer and soon I was peeking right into the book. Unfortunately, I lost my balance and fell through the hole in it! I kept falling till I fell on something soft and deep. It was a cake! I suddenly felt myself sinking into it and quickly scrambled out. As soon as I looked around, I gasped. I was in Candyland! I saw pink cotton candy trees and grass made of gummy bears! There were cottages with gingerbread for the walls and dairy milk chocolate pieces for the tiles of the roofs. There were caramelised sugar-coated windows and candy cane pot plants. I looked up and saw that the sky was pink and the clouds were also made of cotton candy. There was also a lake of chocolate sauce. I walked down a road made of toffees wedged together and came upon a sign that red - 'Cup Cakes for Free.'

I went inside and helped myself with some cupcakes. Then I spotted a castle between the clouds above. I wanted to reach it but it was too high. It was then that I remembered a shop I saw earlier called 'Paul's Parachutes Trades'. I ran back to it and picked up a parachute and just glided up. I reached the castle and went inside. I saw a beautiful girl with bright blue eyes. She said "Hi! My name is Crystal! I was waiting for you. I know everything about you. Your mother is worried about you. Please go home quick." "Thank you, Crystal," I said and went out through the book quickly.

Nandika Kulshreshtha, IV-D

I had bought a new book and was excited about reading it. When I opened the first page of the book, I saw that there was a picture of a big beautiful castle. I wished that I could see the castle. I found myself in front of the castle. It was very beautiful but, there seemed to be no people around me. I thought that I could live in the castle as no one would worry about me. My parents were not at home as they had gone on an official trip. Suddenly, a king came and said, "If you want this castle you have to make me laugh." I agreed. I tried to make him laugh but didn't succeed. Then, I remembered how my friends and I would tickle each other and would laugh. I did the same thing to the king and he laughed a lot. He declared that the castle from that moment onwards belonged me. I was happy as I wanted to live all alone by myself. Initially, I enjoyed the peace and the quiet time but, soon I started getting bored. I went to the library in the castle and found an interesting book. The book was about escaping from the castle. I read the whole book. I had to say a magic spell 'woosh woosh woooo.' It was a strange but a funny spell. The moment I said the spell, I was lifted up by a cloud of dust and in a few seconds I found myself in a familiar place. I was very happy as I was back in my home sweet home.

Ayesha Raj, IV-A



Japjai Ghumman, V-D

One day, I was reading a book and saw beautiful pictures. There were some spells written on them. I read out one aloud and to my surprise, I was in a different world. There were pink trees and orange sky. After some time, I saw some magical mountains. I went there and there was a magical box on the top of a white mountain. I was curious to know what was inside the box. I opened the box and I saw a magic seed inside. I took that seed for sowing. That seed grew into a tree, it was a pink tree. Surprisingly, that tree was a 'Wishing Tree.'

I was bored of wishing for things like candies, chocolates and toys, so I wished for something else. I wished that people on the Earth should not face any problem in their lifes and I hoped that the Wishing Tree would have heard my request. I played in that beautiful pink garden for hours, as I did not get much time to play on Earth. I felt relaxed as no one was scolding me for playing so long. Then I remembered to study and I wished for a book also. After spending a day there, I read out the spell again and found myself in my room. What a great time I had at that beautiful place.

Shashwat Pandey, IV-E



In the quietness of the library, I embarked on a thrilling adventure that I didn't know would forever change my life. Being inquisitive, as I roamed around the school library, a few books caught my attention. But the one that attracted me the most was an old book lying in a corner. As I opened the book, its yellow pages whispered a secret. A map fell out of nowhere as if it was trying to guide me. It seemed that I was whisked away to reveal an ancient mystery. It left me shocked and surprised.

With my heart pounding with excitement, I studied the map's details and tried tracing the faded lines that led to a hidden collection of age-old treasure. With a sense of curiosity guiding me, I set off all alone on a daring treasure hunt.

With the map being my guide, it led me through uneven terrains, through a forest finally into a forgotten cave. Along the way, I solved many riddles, follow clues, and solved puzzles. In places, I did struggle to find the answers to the questions asked. The treasure hunt tested both my knowledge and my nerve. Finally, after hours of tireless hunt, I arrived at the final destination. In a hidden corner, I discovered a chest that had gathered the dust of time. Brimming with ancient artifacts, and valuable treasure, a few 'Books' along with some gems stored in a tiny packet.

As I held the treasure in my hands, a realization dawned over me. The true treasure was not the things I had discovered, but the excitement of the journey, the knowledge gained while looking for clues, and the memories made which will always stay with me.I was also relieved that I reached back in time before anyone missed my presence. Sometimes when I reflect on the memories of the Treasure Hunt today, I wonder if people will believe me as I have not shared this secret with anyone, not even my parents.

Ana Waqar, V-A



Amodhinee Sharma, V-C

I opened a book in my school library and saw that it was a book about witchcraft. It had magic spells written on it. I took the book to a language expert, he said that the language was spoken by witches. They spoke the language which humans didn't know so that we didn't get to know about their wicked plans. He taught me how to read a few words written in the book. I learnt a few spells. I went back home memorising the magic spells in my mind. I thought about the weird language, the spells and the wicked plans of the witches, all night. The next morning when I woke up I saw that the book was glowing. I opened it and I was terrified because I saw a picture of a witch which was giving me an evil smile. I flung the book up in terror. Under the picture a name was written – Mary. I thought it was the witch's name, but the most unusual thing was that the picture was not there the previous day. Curiously enough, I tried a few spells on a frog who lived in my garden. I made the frog grow wings and horns. At the end of the day I changed it back to normal. It was then that I made up my mind to return the book as it seemed too strange and dangerous. I went to the library hoping that one day we will get to know more about that unknown language and I hoped that the witch did come looking for me because I had read their wicked plans and discovered their language.

Shriya, V-A

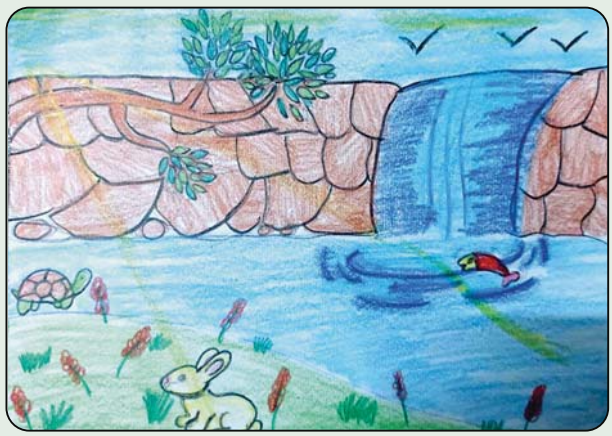


Aadya, V-D

It was the library period. I picked up my favorite Horrorland book and started reading it. On page10. ten, I saw a black hole. Eerie sounds and evil laughter were coming from it. I ignored it and flipped onto the next page. But it flipped back onto page ten again as if the book wanted me to read that page! There was nothing written on that page except for six words 'Put Your Finger in The Hole'. Curiosity got better of me and I put my finger into the hole. Immediately, I could feel myself being sucked into the hole. I reached a different world altogether, just like Horrorland! It was full of many different kinds of monsters. There were many rides and stalls. Suddenly, I saw a big scary monster. “What are you doing here?” he boomed. I became scared and started to whimper. Suddenly the monster laughed and said, “Oh, don't be afraid. I was just joking with you.” I stopped shaking. He told me that he worked at that land. I was relieved but I wanted to go back to the library. A thought crossed my mind that if I was sucked into a black hole, there must be a white hole that would take me out from here. I started running around, trying to find a white hole. I saw a stall saying 'Get Your White Holes Here'. I went to that stall and asked for a white hole. The shopkeeper gave me a hoop which was glowing. It looked like I had the power of the moon! I quickly put my finger into the hoop. Again I got sucked into the white hole. Within seconds, I got back to the library. I sighed with relief. There, I told my best friend, “Do you know? I just had a great adventure.” He frowned and said “But you were here the whole time.” I was confused. Looking around, I noticed a strand of hair of the monster on my shirt, which confirmed that I had been to the horrorland.

Japesh Bansal, V-A

Our beautiful *nature*



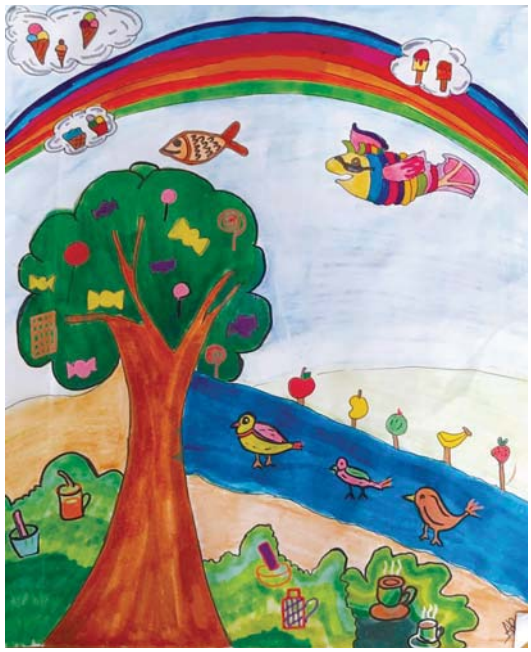
Trishika Gupta, IV-A

Nature is a wonderful thing,
Shows different colours in summer and spring.
Having trees and plants, of all kinds,
And many flowers that you can find.

Nature has colours, shiny bright,
Or some clouds pouring with their might.
Flora and fauna all around,
Or busy bees buzzing round and round.

Nature has waterfalls, oceans and seas,
Not to forget the biodiversity marine.
So, let us come together and dream,
Of our beautiful nature clean and green!

Reya Madan, V-A



Avyaanshi Ranjan, V-A

A picnic in the *forest*



Kouroki Joyjoyonti, V-C

One day my family and I decided to go for a picnic to the woods. But, little did we know that it was going to be one of the most terrifying adventures of our lives. After arriving we spread out our things on the picnic spot. We all ate delicious food and had a lot of fun. A little far from our parents. I was playing badminton with my cousin Mahika. Suddenly, we started hearing noises coming from a bush. We chose to ignore and continued playing our game. But we heard them again. We both ran to our parents and told them about it. My mother said that she had also heard noises coming from the lake which was behind us. My grandmother said that this place was far too dangerous and it was time for us to leave. My father started the car and we all hopped in. Suddenly, the car stopped and the weather became weirdly cold. Mahika tapped on my shoulder and I saw that she was shivering, not from the cold but from something else. It was spooky!

We all started screaming in fright. We quickly got out of the car and started running with the ghost chasing us. Petrified and helpless, we heard a strange voice coming from the sky "If you somehow get hold of his axe, he shall disappear in a few minutes."

It seemed like a scavenger hunt, and my mother was able to find a rope in that haunted forest. You know mothers are always the best. My parents tied the rope between two trees and signalled me to come that way and I did exactly that. The ghost fell and we tied him with a tree. I snatched his axe out of his hand. Lo and behold! The weather was exactly the way it was.

The ghost expressed his excitement with his gestures. Perplexed, my grandfather asked him why he was so excited on being caught and tied to the tree. He replied, " many years ago I was walking through these woods when I felt a little thirsty. I did not have water with me. When suddenly I saw a hut, I went inside it and saw a jug filled with water. I gulped it down to quench my thirst. When I turned around to go, I saw an ugly witch. Apparently it was a witch's hut and she cursed me that I would become a ghost and only if someone took this axe out of my hand I would get free."

Before we could ask him any more questions, he disappeared into a beautiful star that was shining brightly. We did not even realise that it was already dark. My father went back to the car to check if everything was fine. We got into the car and talked about this haunted experience during the entire ride back home.

Aahana Chaudhary, V-B

The magical *flower*



Aanya Garg, V-D

One day while passing through the woods, I saw a tree which had some enchanted writings on it. I could not understand what was written, so I decided to ignore it and walk forward. As I was walking ahead, I heard a sound that made me look back. It was coming from the direction of the tree with the enchanted writings and those writings began to hypnotise me. I quickly took my axe and struck the tree with it. The tree's enchanted writings began to glow and blew up. It was then that I saw a bright blue flower which was glowing. I slowly walked towards it and grabbed it. I had a weird feeling.

I ran back home. Upon reaching home, I examined the flower, and realised that it was not a normal flower. It was glowing and whenever I went close to it, I felt uncomfortable. I knew the perfect person who could have some information about this flower. He was an old sage, who was very wise. I had heard that he lived closed to a snowy mountains. People said that he had information about every supernatural thing in the world. I decided to meet him and ask about this mysterious flower.

I grabbed a map and started my journey. After some time, I reached a lake which I was not able to cross. I racked my brain and gathered some branches, tied them with a rope and threw them into the lake making a make shift raft for myself. I crossed the lake but soon faced another obstacle. When I reffered to the map, it said, “To reach the hill you have to cross the big mountain that is in front of you”. I looked up and saw the steep mountain. I started climbing it, but each time I did so, I slipped down. I soon realised that I was wearing shoes which were not suited for climbing mountains. I looked around and found some small sticks which I stuck on the sole of my shoes. I also found two big sticks which I used for holding onto the mountains and stay stable.

Finally I reached the top from where I could see everything. I had reached the wise old sage’s cottage on the snowy hill. He told me, “This is a special flower that is very rare. Whatever you will ask from the flower, it will come true. But you can only ask for a wish once, so use it wisely. For the wish to come true, it is necessary that the flower be crushed to make a potion and then you have to drink that potion.” I thanked the sage and started my journey back home.

When I reached back home, I crushed the flower, made a potion and drank it. I wished that I could fly like a bird and cross lakes, rivers and mountains without any difficulty. Soon, my wish was fulfilled and I could fly high like a bird in the sky!

Kush Saib V-B

The witches' *party*



Aanaya Ghuman, IV-D

One day, I couldn't sleep so I decided to take a walk in the woods. Suddenly a scary dog started barking at me and chased me in the woods. I ran until I reached a big mansion. It looked like no one lived there, but the lights were on. I knocked at the door so that I could ask about the way back home. The door opened with a loud creaking sound. I was shocked to see that a witch was standing in front of me ! I thought, "Is this the end of my life? Will the witch eat me?" To my surprise she welcomed me in her house where a party was going on. I asked her, "Don't you want to haunt or eat me?" The witch said, "No, we only haunt or eat people who want to hurt us. We won't hurt our guests."

They offered me a lemonade. Just then, a waiter who looked as if he was dead and had walked out of his coffin brought some weird looking food in a tray. The witch who was standing right beside him told me that it was roasted cockroaches with beetles. She said, "This is a delicious dish you should try it." I thanked her but refused to taste the dish. I covered my mouth trying not to puke as I looked at other witches chomping on worms as if they were spaghetti! I had a fun time dancing with them on the colorful dance floor and loud music.

After hours I noticed the sun was rising. I remembered that I had come here to ask for the way back home in the first place! I thanked all the witches for the warm welcome and fun party. I told them that I would come whenever I feel bored or want to party. One of the witches used her magical powers and transported me back home in a click of a finger. Soon I was in my bed! 'Was it a dream or reality?" I was left to wonder.

Ananya, V-A

Magic *cookbook*



I was opening my birthday gifts the day after my birthday. My eyes fell on the biggest gift, a huge cubical box. I excitedly ripped open the box and found a cookbook and a wooden crate with lots of baking ingredients. Then, I opened all the other gifts hurriedly. The next day, my uncle and aunt were coming over for a week. I wanted to bake a welcome cake for them before they came. But as soon as I opened my cookbook, I fainted. When I woke up, I was in my dream kitchen, the one I dreamt of every night! But I noticed that the kitchen didn't have a clock. I ignored that and excitedly started baking. I baked for what felt like four hours. The cooking was actually magical! The ingredients kept flying to my hand when I needed them and the whisk was whisking the cake automatically. The cocoa beans were flying there from Brazil, the cream and milk were coming from the finest cows in Switzerland and the wheat flour was flying straight from the state of Punjab! After putting the cake in the oven, I turned around for a big surprise. The kitchen had been cleaned and was spotless! After a lot of fun baking, I closed the cookbook. I fainted again like I did previously when I entered this kitchen and woke up in the kitchen of my house. I saw the clock and realized that if I had baked for four hours, the time passed in the real world was only two hours. I served the cake to the guests and my family. Everyone loved it and encouraged me to become a baker. I was exhilarated!

Arjun Aggarwal V-D

The naughty *squirrel*

Ms.Nutty Butty squirrel comes to my window pane,
She is very naughty but never a pain,
She does a little whirly, twirly dance while moving her curly tail,
Every time I try catching her I fail,
She jumps up and down while I offer her grain,
She never fails to impress me as she rolls on my window pane...
Its a sight to see as she dances on her toes
I giggle looking at her while she does the tip - tap - toe
The sun goes down and I bid her good bye!
Hoping to catch a glimpse of her yet again!

Aeyaan Gandotra, V-B

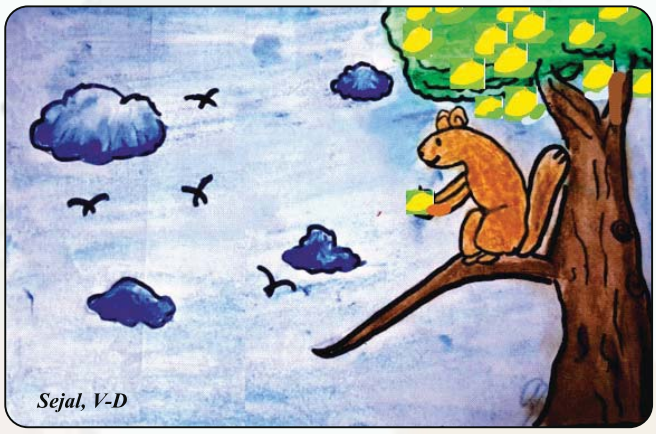
There was a naughty squirrel which did tricks all day long,
Like putting blocks in crocs, putting pins in socks.
Then one day it all went wrong,
He did a trick on a witch, who was very rich,
The witch transformed the squirrel into a dog,
That night the dog slept like a log.
The next day when he opened his eyes he started to cry,
He thought why did he play a trick on the witch and then gave a huge sigh.
He went to the witch and said sorry,
The witch said don't worry.
Changing you to a boy for the time being,
It's the price your are paying for all your wrong doing.
You will be fine when a full moon shine,
Now don't you whine!
The boy stopped whining,
He and the witch started dining.
A full moon was about to come but now the boy did not want to be a squirrel.
He told the witch about it on a call,
Now the boy lives with the witch.
The witch has given him a doll,
The boy is not naughty at all.

Advik Saxena, V-B

Once upon a time, there was a naughty squirrel. It used to trouble other animals by stealing their food, by making their territory dirty and making a mess. One day, all the animals gathered to discuss the strategy to teach the squirrel a lesson. They decided that, from now on, if the squirrel troubled them, they would banish it from the forest. The squirrel was unaware of this decision of the animal as it was not present in the meeting. It was spring time and the whole forest was styled with new leaves, colourful flowers and juicy fruits. One fine morning, when the squirrel stepped out of its hole with a new plan to rob food, it saw someone lying on the ground at a distance. He hopped to that place and found the old wise cat in an unconscious state. He was panic stricken and ran as fast as his legs could carry him. He went to Dr. Monkey and asked him to come and check the cat. Dr. Monkey did not believe him because of his mischiefs. But, Dr. Monkey agreed to go with him as he repeatedly begged. Upon reaching the place where the cat was lying unconscious, Dr. Monkey took out some leaves from his bag and put those in the cat's mouth. He also put some of the leaves in front of the cat's nose. The squirrel also managed to bring some water and sprinkled it on the face of the cat. Slowly, the old cat opened his eyes and thanked both the monkey and the squirrel for saving his life. The grateful cat told about the incident to all the inhabitants of the forest. After hearing about this incident, all animals of the forest realized that although the squirrel was naughty yet it had a golden and sensitive heart. After that, they rewarded the squirrel by giving it a basket full of fruits. They also dropped the decision of banishing it from the forest for its naughtiness. They advised the squirrel not to create troubles for the inhabitants of the forest. Thereafter, all of them lived happily and joyfully together, forever.

Riddhimaan Rajarshi, V-B





Sejal, V-D

My Grandma s house is in Najafgarh at the out skirts of New Delhi between Delhi and Haryana border. We reside in AIIMS campus, South Delhi. Najafgarh is only 27 kms from where we live. During our summer vacations apart from travelling, we spend most of our summer holidays in grandma's house. My grandma's house has a small garden in the backyard. The garden has mango trees, guava trees, ornamental plants and a small area for kitchen garden which my grandma maintains. In the kitchen garden she grows tomatoes, coriander, brinjal, carrots, raddish etc. My grandma has employed a gardener to take care of the plants and trees. He comes everyday to water the plants and to put some manure as and when required. Every weekend he loosens the soil in the pots and removes the weeds from the ground.

In the beginning of every summer, we all eagerly wait to have a bite of the delicious mangoes grown in our own garden. Though the plants and trees are healthy without any infestation we have to deal with a little naughty squirrel who plays a spoil sport. As soon as the fruits start ripening the squirrel starts biting them. It does not leave a single mango untouched. She makes sures that she hides herself before we see her. One day I quietly watched the naughty squirrel climbing the mango tree and approaching the delicious yummy mangoes.

We initially thought the squirrel was coming because of the bird feeders and a feeding bowl for stray kittens which grandma had kept. We removed them hoping that the little squirrel would go away but still we found the naughty little squirrel biting off all the mangoes. The naughty squirrel also destroyed other plants and played around with whatever my grandma kept for drying in the sun light. It also started troubling our little pet dog Zoe. The moment she realised that someone was around, she hid in the bushes or under the leaves of the trees.

We were looking for a solution to keep the squirrel away from the mangoes at least. We searched and found out a way. We started using old plastic bottles to cover the mangoes individually. Of course, we left a few fruits uncovered for the naughty squirrel to eat. We also avoided drying eatables in the sunlight. If we kept things for drying, we covered them well. Sometimes we covered the mangoes with cloth pieces also.

Slowly over a period of time the squirrel has became friendly and came near us whenever we went to the backyard. She understood that I loved to play with her and came close to me to take peanuts and walnuts from my hand. Now every summer we not only look forward to mangoes but also to play with our little friend, the Naughty Squirrel .

Devanshi, V-E

Once upon a time, a young squirrel named Nino lived in the land of the squirrels. It was a very beautiful and peaceful place but still, Nino grew up to becoming probably the naughtiest, but most adorable. He had a very furry body and big black eyes. His fur was brown and he was a handsome young squirrel. He loved to wear a colourful cap and play pranks to tease other squirrels. It was his hobby. He thought it was very amusing. He put slime on his sister's bedroom rug (In the world of the squirrels, slime is smelly stretchy acorn soup). He put acorns instead of his father's glasses on his table when he was sleeping. He secretly added five extra spoons of sugar in the batch of tea his mother was making. His favourite prank was to put chilli flakes on his friends' birthday cupcakes! Whenever somebody saw a colourful cap hiding somewhere they would say "Naughty Nino!" Listening to his name, he would immediately run away. One day all the squirrels conducted a meeting (except Nino) and discussed Nino's behaviour. In the end, they came up with a solution and went to Nino. The plan was very simple. Nino's parents went to him and told him that it was time for his Maths class. They also told him that they would explain numbers in the form of a story. Nino loved stories. He found them very interesting. He listened very carefully. The story was that zero used to be a positive number but he was very mean. He loved to play pranks on other numbers. The positive numbers decided to make him a negative number but there too, he was very mean. He got singled out as the only number that was neither positive nor negative. Zero was, is and is going to stay isolated forever. Nino thought about the story and realized that if he didn't want to be isolated then he would have to stop teasing others. It took sometime. At first, he used to play fifteen pranks a day. Slowly it reduced to twelve, then eight and two. Finally, he played no pranks at all. In fact, he found a new hobby, Maths!

Gracie Antaal, V-D

There was once a naughty squirrel named Stripes, that lived in the Nelson family's lush backyard. The Nelson family consisted of Mr Nelson, Mrs. Nelson, Advet Nelson and Lily Nelson. They had tried everything in their power to subdue the mischievous squirrel which lived in an oak tree in their backyard. He had ruined the plants that were kept outside, stomped all around the flowerbeds and messed up the toolshed.

One fateful day he had been caught in a cage by Advet. However, he managed to escape using a piece of scrap metal. They tried to put forks around their plants and flowerbeds but stripes found ways to get past any obstacles that the Nelsons could put in his way like using the overhanging branch to get past the forks put around the plants to stop him. The Nelsons were mystified and thought that there was nothing that could stop naughty old Stripes. Nevertheless they kept trying. They almost succeeded in trapping him by putting mouse traps around his burrow but a pigeon who was a friend of his flying overhead saw the Nelson's setting up the trap and warned stripes about the impending danger lying hidden around his burrow. When Stripes got past the mouse traps, the Nelsons put a dog around the tree of his burrow but the dog was soon outsmarted when Stripes used stones to distract him. The Nelsons made one last ditch attempt to get rid of him .They covered the plant that he ate with a sticky substance so with a little luck they would be able to capture stripes.But as fate would have it, stripes escaped yet again.

After this the Nelsons made peace with the fact that they could not trap stripes and accepted stripes as a part of their family . Going on the Nelsons and Stripes ate together. They went to the beach and usually had fun and played pranks on each other. There was one incident which Stripes hated. A guest had come to stay with the Nelsons. It turned out that the guest was allergic to squirrels so for as long as the guest was in the house he had to sleep on the porch and was regularly harassed by the Nelsons dog who had always hated Stripes.

Aaryan Gupta, V-E

Once upon a time, there was a very naughty squirrel. He loved pulling pranks on every animal in the forest. A deer was once merrily drinking water by the lake and the naughty squirrel was holding his breath and hiding in it. He popped his head out and gave the deer such a shock that she fell into the water! All the animals told the squirrel that he should stop playing pranks that trouble everyone. But the naughty squirrel paid no heed to their words. He continued scaring animals out of their hides. The animals had had enough! They decided that the squirrel should have a taste of his own medicine and so planned to pull a prank on him.

Meanwhile, the naughty squirrel was happily bustling through the forest, picking pine nuts for his home. He was about to go home when he stepped on a pile of leaves and fell into a deep, dark hole with no way out. He found himself stranded in the middle of... nowhere! Suddenly, he saw his animal friends. He was so relieved to see them. But what was this? Instead of comforting him, they were all running helter-skelter. Why? There was a giant monster chasing them. With no way out, the squirrel began to cry because no one was helping him. He felt sorry for playing those unkind pranks on them. Looking at him cry, the animals stopped and laughed. They told the squirrel that it was all just a prank. The naughty squirrel was devastated. He understood his mistake and vowed to never play any such hurtful pranks again. The animals accepted his apology and they all lived happily ever after. As for the monster, it was the deer herself in disguise!

Tania Singh, V-D



Ilisha Mishra, V-C

Squirrels are very naughty. Let me share an incident that happened to me when I was in class 4. One day I was rummaging through the attic, looking for my storybooks. Suddenly, I heard some squeaky noises. A baby squirrel appeared from a cardboard box and ran towards the attic door. I ran toward the attic door behind it, but I couldn't catch up to it. First, it went to the kitchen, then back to the attic, then the living room, after that to the bedroom and lastly my room. While on the chase, it broke many expensive things. I knew I was in big trouble. Finally, I managed to chase it out of my room through the window. When my mom came home, it looked like I was the one to be blamed for all the menace. It took me a whole day to convince my mother that it was the naughty squirrel, not me. As it was a baby squirrel, we checked the attic to see if there were more. To our surprise, we found a cardboard box full of cute, little baby squirrels.

N. Tejesvini, V-D

I opened the shutter of my almirah *and*..



Nishka Sharma, V-B

One day, my mother asked me if I wanted to go to the mall. Well surely, I couldn't go shopping in my night suite so, I decided to change into my favourite dress. I opened the shutters of my almirah and saw something that blinded my eyes, a bright orange light! It looked like a portal, but to where?

I went towards it and suddenly, I got sucked through the portal. The next thing I remember was that I was passed out on the grass of a big green beautiful garden. I got up and looked around. Then I remembered what had happened. I was amazed! Was it really true? Had I actually gotten transported through a portal to a land far away?

As I was collecting my thoughts, a creature approached me. I had never seen something like it. It was green and short. It had horns on its head and held an axe in his hand. Then I recalled something I had read long back, it was a goblin!

The goblin came towards me. I was frightened at first but his warm voice calmed me. He introduced himself as a the King of the Goblins, Karoff and welcomed me to Goblinland. He saw the fear in my eyes and told me that the axe was sacred and was given to him by his father, Hagel. He told me that the axe had the power to travel to the future and past.

I told him my name was Jade and how I travelled to Goblinland. He looked away and started telling me how many centuries ago goblins and humans used to live at peace but over a period of time humans became greedy and wanted more land than goblins. The king was a human and his name was King Cole. He declared war on goblins. The humans won and King Cole banished us to another world through a portal.

A portal separates the world of Goblins and Humans. The passage is controlled by a remote made of plastic... humans call it 'technology'. Strange isn't it? I giggled and nodded. By then, I had started feeling bad for the goblins. Meanwhile, Karoff was still wondering how for the first time in centuries a human got here so he took out a machine that was somehow a lie detector. I was asked that if I had hurt anyone and thankfully the machine beeped green. Karoff started to trust me.

He wanted to show me the past and the future. We travelled to the past and I met my ancestors. Memories of my family flashed in front my eyes. Some of who I had never met. People who passed away. It truly was magic. Then the goblin took me to the future. There was a lake there called the Future Lake. Karoff said I could ask any question and could find the answer to it. I said I would like to keep that as a surprise. He winked and then we travelled back to the present.

Later I asked Karoff if he and his people wanted to be free and live on earth. He said that living in Goblinland wasn't so bad. They had plenty of resources and there was peace. They were happier in Goblinland then they were on Earth. Saying this, he wished me good luck and goodbye. I landed back into my room in front of my almirah. From that day I realised, if a land full of goblins is possible, anything is possible!

Naisha Bansal, V-C

I opened my almirah and took out all the clothes. I was wearing my blue striped stockings and white school shirt. I saw a rainbow-coloured skirt and wore it over my striped stockings. Then I noticed one greyish hand-woven pashmina shawl hidden in a corner and wrapped myself with it.

Next, I eyed a long mustard coloured cloth and made myself a nice Rajasthani turban out of it. After that I sighted two socks of different pairs. One was a purple striped sock and the other was a blue sock which had a picture of Donald Duck on it. I wore them on my well-washed feet. I surveyed more into the drawers and heap of clothes.

Then I saw two gloves of different pairs and wore them also. One was a baby pink coloured glove and the other were darkish blue gloves meant for school. Next, I found an old pink party cap and placed it on my Rajasthani turban. Than I tied two pieces of cloth on my leg. One was my mother's silky butterfly scarf, and the second was one of my torn old dresses.

Finally, I glanced at myself in the mirror. I was looking awesome. I looked more like a clown. I wished that I knew some magic tricks and could entertain my mother. Just then, my mother came seeing the mess in front of my almirah. She called me angrily "Paraa, what is this mess?" Before I could reply she stared at me and laughed heartily. She said, 'My dear little clown, who will clean this mess.' Though she was a little annoyed, she didn't scold me.

This happened in real, don't think I am kidding. This is one of my favourite hobbies- "Be and act like a clown, make a mess in my almirah and have fun cleaning it." That night it took me thirty minutes to clean my almirah. Tired of all the clean-up, I slept as a clown.

Paraa Baranwal, V-C



Mischa Raj V-C

Hello, I am Zara and I am five years old. My brother always tells me stories in the night and yesterday he told me a story about scary monsters who live in almirahs of little children.

It, was my first day of school and I was going to Class I. I woke up fresh and early in the morning as I was very excited. While having breakfast, my mom told me that I will have to wear my uniform. She asked me to take-it out from my almirah and get ready. So, I went into my room, curious to see how my uniform looked, but the moment I OPENED THE SHUTTERS OF MY ALMIRAH, I saw a cute, little, furry monster playing inside. He pretended to be a statue the moment he saw me and then quickly ran through the wall. I was surprised because I had thought such things are only possible in the World of Harry Potter.

I decided to follow him inside the wall. As soon as I entered, the little monster grabbed me and put me in his rucksack and started running. I got a good bumpy ride for a few minutes before he stopped in an empty part of his fantasy land. He let me out, went around me observing me from all sides and then stretched his hands towards me. I shook his hand, and we quickly became good friends. I was so thrilled and asked him many questions -

Where was I?

What was he doing in my almirah?

Since when has he been living in my almirah?

What is his name?

He told me his name was Ron and told me that he hid me in the rucksack as humans are not allowed in the monster world. He also told me that monsters have always been living inside kid's almirahs and that he by mistake came out of the wall when I opened my almirah. He also told me to keep this as a secret and not to let anyone know.

We were talking, when I heard my mom call-out my name. I rushed to get back through the wall. I was scared as I didn't know what to tell my parents as to where I had gone but to my surprise, I found out that while I was in the monster world the time had stopped in the human world and I was still opening the shutters of my almirah....

Ayana Mathur, V-E

I opened the shutters of my almirah and found a portal to another domain. I just jumped not knowing what was ahead of me. I woke up, looked around and saw a fire wall, behind which was an ice wall. I went to one of the persons in a crowd there and asked them, "What happened there?" They responded saying "Ah yes, the great war between The Fire People and The Ice People." I wondered what happened during the war so, I went to the library. At the library I found some books on the great wars so I went through them. It turned out, The Ice People had frozen the Fire People's ritual statue, which allowed a person to awaken their inner fire so, they started the war.

I decided to go to The Ice side to find more information about the war. I asked how to get past the border somehow. It turned out it was illegal on both sides to cross the border and it was impossible to exit one's your hometown. So, I had to drop that idea. I realized the only way to cross the border was to sneak up the cliff but that was much easier said than done because one, I could be spotted and two, I couldn't just climb up the cliff.

I thought to myself 'How can I stop the War?' Then I realized if fire and ice were elements, It meant that there must be more elements out there such as water, earth, air, darkness, electricity etc. So I decided to seek help from them. I had read a few books about each elemental city but couldn't find how to access them so I thought 'If a portal had brought me here then there would be more portals and even a portal back home.

I decided to explore the entire land to find any secrets. I found a hidden cave inside a mountain and entered it. Inside, I found three portals. One led back home, another led to the water domain and the third led to the earth domain. I looked at all three and went into the middle portal but with my luck it took me home.

I decided that I had to find another portal but if the portals took me to either water or earth domain then it probably meant both of them were at war. So I thought that The Water People had eroded the land of the Earth People. Then I realized that there were more elemental cities so the Electric People were probably helping The Earth People. Well, that was enough thinking for now.

I was on the search for a secret cave and I tripped on a rock and fell into a cave and guess what? The three portals were there and I decided to go into the first one but before I went in, I fell as if someone was controlling me and took me into the third portal instead. I had no idea what was ahead of me.

Being back in my room, lying comfortably on my cozy bed, today many days later, I am trying to remember what all I witnessed after being in the portal and how I reached back here but believe me I feel I am facing partial amnesia. I wonder was it even real or some kind of hallucination. Maybe I was dreaming or maybe the real adventure is yet to happen.

I plan to consume extra almonds from tomorrow for an improved memory and always carry a notebook to jot down everything that may happen to me in a day.

R. Sridharan, V-C

One day, I opened the door of my almirah and saw that one of the books was talking. It whispered to me, "Psst, read me! You won't regret it!" I was shocked but decided to read the book nevertheless.

I flopped onto my bed and started reading the book. But soon, I fell into a deep slumber. I was in an ocean. At first, I was surprised at my encounter with the talking book, but I was even more excited when I found myself in the ocean. It was really interesting and I wanted to explore, so off I went! I was swimming through the deep blue waters and saw many beautiful sights like exotic fish, unusual plants, etc. I was in awe of the sight that unfolded in front of me, but soon that awe changed to horror as I saw a wheezing, choking turtle who had plastic tightly wrapped around its neck. I quickly rushed to them him and carefully removed the plastic from his neck. They swam away he as I sighed in relief. I was happy I was able to save him.

Suddenly, I woke up. I was horrified by the incident that occurred and decided that I had to change that. Everyday tens of hundreds of animals, on land or water, die because of consuming plastic or other toxic things. I am determined to change this bit by bit and I hope that you will too!

Saurvi Mishra, V-D



Ahana Chakraborty, V-B

When I became invisible for a *day*



Raghvan Sharma, V-E

One day, I woke up to my alarm clock ringing. It was 7 am. I slowly rolled out of bed and drowsily went to brush my teeth. Suddenly, When I glanced at the mirror, I saw my toothbrush floating! But I was holding it...wasn't I?! I checked my grip. Yes, I was. Its was now that the truth dawned upon me. I was invisible! I realized all the possibilities! I hurriedly freshened up and strolled outside. I tried to think of where to go but I was blank. After a lot of thinking, I decided to go to a crowded place, perfect for a few pranks. The shopping center! I thought of a few pranks but decided to go with one. I decided to get into a crowded elevator and say in my deepest voice- "You all might be wondering why I gathered you here". No one could see the other person's lips moving, so they were petrified. It was chaos in the elevator, so I quietly sneaked out. Shortly after a few pranks, I spotted the prettiest frock I had ever seen! I really wanted to buy it! I picked it up and went to the counter. I wanted to say, "Could you please tell me the price of this frock?" But I knew it would scare everyone around me, so I restrained from my usual routine and just checked the price tag and kept the money on the counter. The poor cashier looked dazed, looking around and peering at the money, adjusting her glasses now and then. She stopped after a while and ignored the money. I decided to go home now as it was 7 o'clock already! I walked as I couldn't really get a taxi. It was a long walk and I reached home at around 8 or so. I was sleepy so the moment I unlocked my door I ran in my house and flopped on the bed and fell into a deep sleep. The next morning, when I woke up, the day before seemed like a weird dream. Suddenly my eyes turned towards my cupboard. The frock I had bought was hanging there! I really was invisible yesterday! I checked my body. I wasn't invisible anymore. I sighed as I got ready and ate my breakfast. I went to get the daily newspaper. I gasped, when I read the headline. Its said 'Money-Giving Ghost at Local Shop'. Now I really had proof that I was invisible the day before. Well, that was yesterday. I had a important things lined up for today so I'm glad I'm not invisible today too.

Shadlyn, V-C

If I was invisible for a day, I would first sneak into my favourite pastry shop and eat up all the good pastries. With a full stomach, I would enter my school, and randomly help people with their Maths assignments by writing the answers on the board. I think visiting Dubai and not being checked at the immigration would be great fun so, would creep into a flight that flies to Dubai. In Dubai, I would pick up plane models from the airport shop. I am an honest person and would not shoplift anything so would leave the cash at the billing counter. I wonder what would the shopkeepers feel. Afterwards, I would hail a cab to a hotel and relax in a room that I would surreptitiously enter into. I have always dreamt of driving a Ferrari all by myself so I would go to the Ferrari World for some fun. I would visit all the amusement parks like WB studios in Abu Dhabi. I would subsequently board a flight bound for the UK No visa formalities , no passport , no immigration , Life would be so comfortable and easy. In UK I would explore Westminster Abbey and other famous places like the Big Ben. Exploring these places without being noticed would definitely be a great adventure. I would enter the areas which are not permitted for the tourists. The next stop on this invisible expedition would be the USA . I would explore famous places like the White House and The Space Needle. Then, I would go to Florida, and explore the Kennedy Space Centre and see some rockets from

there. Following that visit to the Space Centre, I would go to the mission control centre and see how things work in mission control and how the people who work there control the mission. Space has always fascinated me and seeing the SpaceX site in Boca Chica to see the progress of their rockets is a must. Then I would enter into secret areas in the USA like Area 51 and the Coca Cola Vault and see what is so suspicious about these places.

Wars disappoint me because they lead to a great loss of human life and resources. I would like to use this opportunity of being invisible and go to the Russian Parliament to declare that the Russia-Ukraine crisis had ended and peace is restored in the world. I guess by then I would start missing my family so I would come back to Delhi and explore Rashtrapati Bhavan and see the paintings and rooms of the President House. Then I would enter the parliament building and sit on the speaker's seat. Then I would make decisions for the goodness of our country like making it illegal for anyone to pass comments on other countries through social media platforms. Finally would go back to school and keep helping people with their assignments. And I would also play a fun game with the class that will make them think that the chalk is writing of its own accord! By the end of the day I think I would have done enough good to the world and myself by being invisible. So, I would like to ask for another opportunity to being invisible again.

Advik Rajaani, V-E

The crashing *meteorite*

Hi! My name is Ben. Astronomers had detected a meteorite which was supposed to be coming towards Earth. Worst of all, we couldn't stop it! It was estimated to crash on 12th April 2031. I live in Ohio, USA. Elon Musk had promised to send a large team of children to Mars by the end of March. I was one of the children going to Mars. The news of the crashing meteorite was devastating for all the children who were training to go. Suddenly, all of us got instructions to start preparing for the mission. We had to collect groceries and all the essentials we needed in Mars if our trip became longer than expected. All the other children with the help of adults got together and planned bunkers in all the locations on Earth, to have a chance to survive.

The next day, I was both nervous and excited. All the other children and I happily got into the rocket ship. We all held each other's hand tightly when the rocket ship began to fly. According to the astronomers it was going to be a journey of two days. These two days seemed the longest days of our life. They were tiring and nerve wracking. It was scorching hot when we landed on Mars. We assembled in a shelter for saving ourselves. All of us were wondering whether the meteorite would have already crashed into our planet Earth or not. When our leaders informed us that the meteorite had missed crashing into Earth, our happiness knew no bounds.

This experience of travelling to Mars has become one of the most memorable ones of our lives.

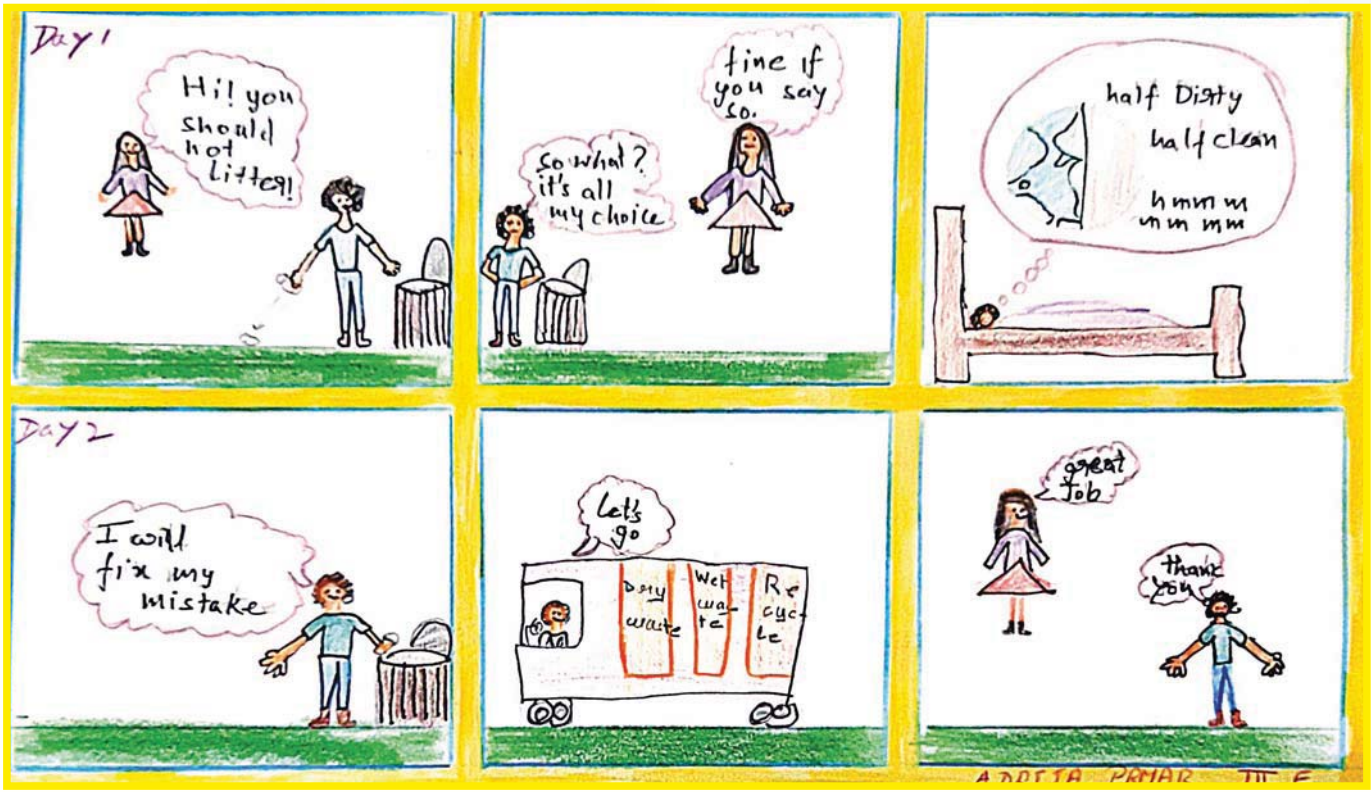
Kaustubh Gupta, V-C

My super hero



Athrava Singh, III-E

My super hero



Adrija Prmar, III-E

The great artist

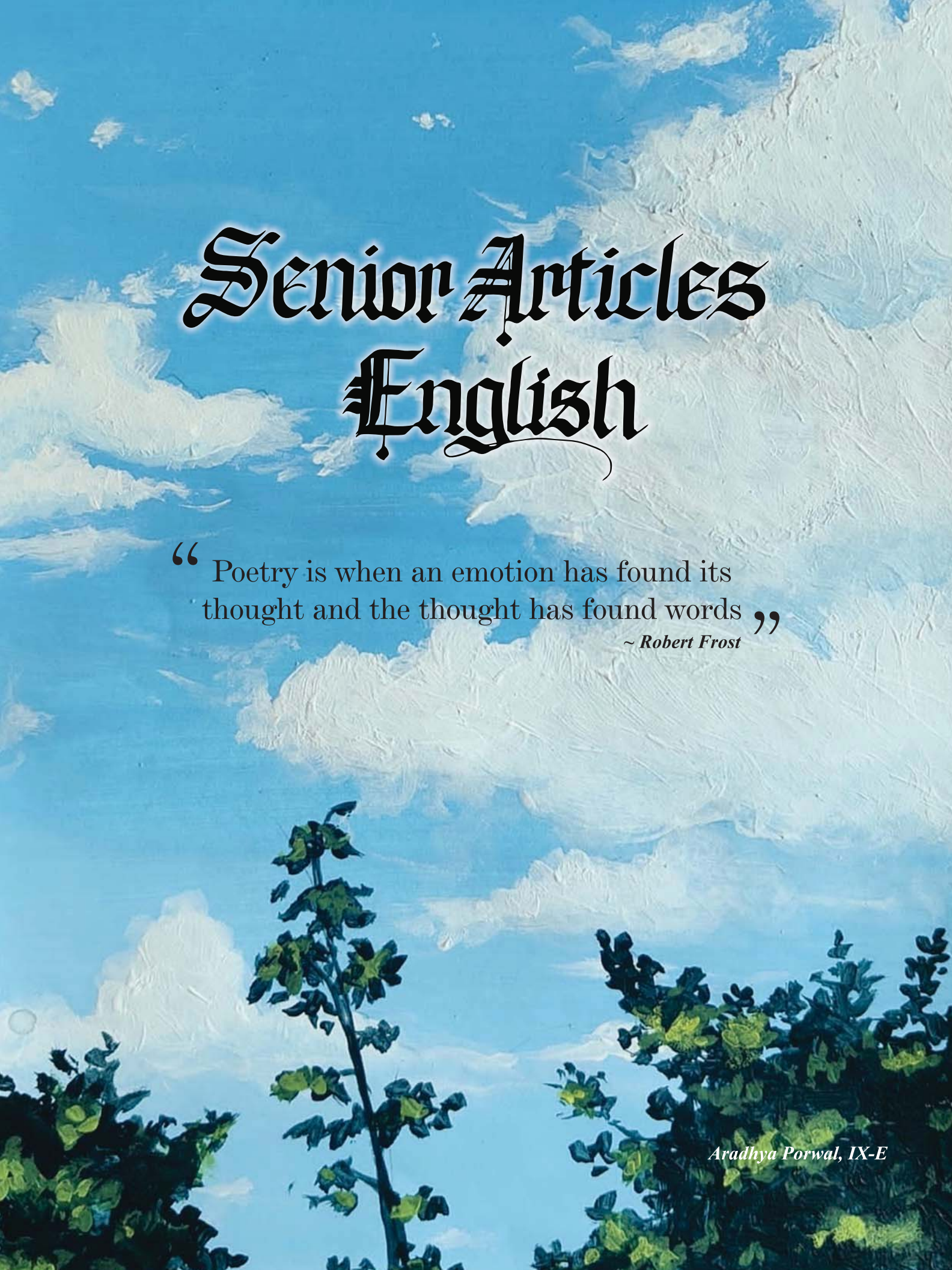


Aparajita Shenoy, V-C

Senior Articles English

"Poetry is when an emotion has found its thought and the thought has found words"

~ Robert Frost



Aradhya Porwal, IX-E

OVER THE RAINBOW



Encapsulating little moments of happiness brings colour to our otherwise mundane lives; those times you wrote of your parents' warnings about having a sore throat and shared ice cream with your friends either way. Those small instances of contentment you felt when all your hard work finally paid off; these are the little nooks and crannies in our lives where you sit and wonder why you viewed the world through a grey lens when in reality it could be so, so happy. Never brood on how despicable life is. You have to believe, and paint the rainbow with a smile, instead of existing your way with a frown. So, be who you are unapologetically, and be happy – live life with love, grace and gratitude, and always be on the lookout for the rainbow over the clouds.

Dhara Mittal

A Sprinkle of Magic

"The world is full of magical things, patiently waiting for our senses to grow sharper." - W.B. Yeats
Magic is omnipresent, only one has to have an eye for it. Magic is just not about spells and potions!!



Saatvik Singh, VII-C

Magic, as we all know, is defined as the happening of something extraordinary. If asked whether anyone has seen or experienced magic, there will be varied responses. Some people would agree and some may disagree. Magic has always been considered as something supernatural or out of the ordinary, thus it is difficult for people to accept that magic can be found in their own lives and may be in routine affairs too.

Have you ever predicted something before it actually happened or dreamt about someone you haven't seen in a while, only to see them soon after? Maybe you had a "gut feeling" that told you exactly what you needed to do or say. All of these implies our intuition in action but they can also be considered as magic!

I would like to share an example to illustrate that there is magic in the mundane things of everyday life. I am a Bharatanatyam dancer and once we were invited to perform at a corporate seminar. This event had several members of big multinational corporations as the audience. Along with our Bharatanatyam group several other western dance groups were also invited. At first, I was a little hesitant to perform because I wondered whether people in the audience would enjoy a dance that expresses emotions and vulnerabilities.

But as soon as I stepped onto the stage, and performed in front of thousands of people, that fear faded away. The audience in the beginning was still, their eyes gauging us, but as the rhythm progressed and picked up pace, cheers and applause began started.

In that very moment, all my thoughts of bewilderment vanished and I got immersed in dancing.

This was the little magic sprinkled in those few minutes of the performance. Hence, it is true that magic is present everywhere and if you are able to see it, then you'll be able to feel it.

Sometimes life puts us in a dilemma and we just can't make a firm decision. But as time passes, we realise that everything that is meant to happen will happen! Hence, every experience is magic and its realisation is the most magical thing about life.

Anoushka Jindal, XI-E



Sungtiben Chiara Walling, VIII-B

Fun-Sized

As a 12th grader who stands a mere 4'9" tall, I have spent my entire life looking up – quite literally – to those around me. Before you think this is a cry for help, I would like to point out that I am not dissatisfied with the way I look. I would simply like to show you the world from half a foot under.

When you are born, life is uniform. Babies look cute no matter what, don't they? But growing up, we all start looking different, and in my case, unusually not tall. Oh, the jokes. I have heard everything – ranging from 'You are the perfect size for an armrest' to 'How's the weather down there?' Ha ha, very funny. But you know what? We, too, hoard a lot of "short people" jokes that we use to keep people on their toes. Undeniably, there are some downsides. Take, for example, the daily struggle of reaching things. Sure, there are other ways that can help you get that jar of cookies off the top shelf, but let's be real – nothing beats the feeling of finally being able to stretch just enough to grab something with your own two hands. When the class teacher thinks you are responsible enough to write the date and number of absentees on the class board outside, and you are not tall enough to write on it, it is disappointing. Sometimes I feel the world is designed for taller people! Chin-level desks are hard to take notes on but we manage. There have been numerous stage events, parades etc, where we crane our necks to get a peek at the show. Shopping in the younger kids' section for clothes is a necessary evil.

Nonetheless, being short has its perks. I realised this for the very first time in the first grade when the class teacher told my mother that I was a '*chhota packet, bada patakha*.' We often surprise people, in a positive way. We are often underestimated (or thought of as timid) so once people realise our capabilities and confidence, they are awe-struck. Ironically, I have represented the school basketball team in the Zonals-tournament four times. The shocked-yet-awe-inspired look on people's faces, when I tell them I play basketball, is worth everything. Short people are quick and agile, more than you give them credit for. I have been told that having extra legroom in planes is a precious commodity. We easily disregard the 'mind your head' sign near elevators or low door frames. Group pictures are a gala time, you can always spot us



Ishanvi Luthra, VIII-B

in the front. Also, we can pass off as at least 3 years younger – to be eligible for a discounted ticket in most places (where we are allowed to go, that is). The cuteness factor is my favourite part, though. We remain adorable no matter our age.

Gradually, my perspective towards my appearance changed when I saw other 'unconventional' looking people break the glass ceiling, in their everyday life and be confident in their skin. To conclude, yes, being short is not something likeable you find in us at first sight, but personally, it has been a major source of my strength and resilience. It is a unique part of who I am and it has taught me acceptance – a little more every single day. I am definitely more down-to-earth now, quite literally! We may be small, but we are freakishly mighty and we are not afraid to show it. So the next time you see a short person, pat them on the back, listen to what they have to say and see them for who they really are.

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L. Lakshmishree, XI-A

The Sad Octopus

Once upon a time, there was an orange octopus. He was really very sad, the saddest in the ocean. He was always sad. So sad, in fact, that he made everyone around him sad. One day, a new fish came into the ocean. Everyone was sad.

The colour of the octopus faded. The fish was very puzzled. The perplexed fish asked the octopus, "Why is everybody so sad?"

"It is my fault," said the octopus. "I don't have any friends." He choked, almost crying. He burst into tears, weeping bitterly.

"Why do you say that? I will be your friend!" said the fish. "Really?" asked the octopus. "Yes!" replied the fish. Their happiness spread throughout the ocean and everyone was happy again!

Gracie Antaal, VI-A



OM, VI-E

A Novel Experience

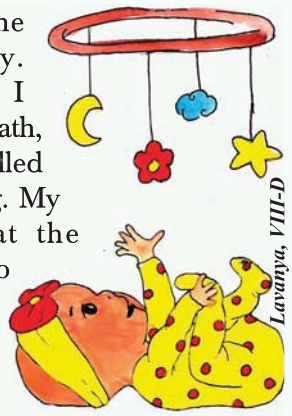
A Model United Nations conference or an MUN conference is a world of its own. One may get highly intimidated just by hearing the words 'Model United Nations', however, once you participate in one, it all makes sense. Essentially, it is a simulation of the United Nations where the participants act as delegates of different countries and debate on various global issues. However, I believe it to be much more than that. It demands you to spend time, not just researching and formatting speeches but also interacting with others. The beauty of an MUN is that you get to work as a team. Being an introverted person myself, I can understand the shivers one gets when we have to talk to a complete stranger, but it is all worth it. One has nothing to lose from an MUN. Each participation makes you not only wiser, but also more confident.

I still remember my first MUN conference. As a fourteen year-old, I was both excited and nervous the night before the first session of the conference. It all seemed like a different planet. Everyone was using terms and words that were alien to me. All I knew as a first timer, that I had to present my speech. That is exactly what I did. A huge pressure came off my shoulders. Gradually, I entered my first debate, the first question posed to me and all the rest. That one conference was enough to teach me a very crucial lesson. If you learn to hold your ground, no force has the power to intimidate you.

One cannot ignore its social benefits as well. MUNs provide an opportunity to network and make friends with like-minded people. MUN attracts people who are interested in global affairs, who are passionate about making a difference, and who are eager to learn from others. MUN creates a platform for all the participants to interact and exchange ideas with each other. Lastly, I would urge everyone to at least try their hand at MUNs once. There is much to gain and nothing to lose.

Kushagr Grover, XI-E

Sister



Lavanya, VIII-D

"Tring-Tring", rang the classroom bell loudly. Time for the next class. I was getting ready for Math, when suddenly I was called out of class with my bag. My father was waiting at the reception to take me to the hospital.

I held my father's hand with my pudgy little fingers. He grasped mine and a sense of excitement ran through me. I could feel something important was about to happen.

He took me to Max Hospital and I thought, "Oh no! I don't want a shot."

I pulled his arms indicating my reluctance. He just smiled warmly and gathered me into the elevator. We went up and entered a room. There were pink balloons and flowers everywhere jumped with glee looking at the helium- filled balloons.

Then, I saw my mother lying down on the bed and that gave me a jolt. I rushed to give her a hug, thinking she was hurt.

She looked tired and drowsy. She opened her eyes and gave me a weak smile. I thought to myself, was this one of those daily soap episodes where all the bad news is given in a solemn environment?

Tears welled up in my eyes. Hang on, wait, let's just go back one moment. I felt my mother's tummy. "Mom," I said, "you have lost weight."

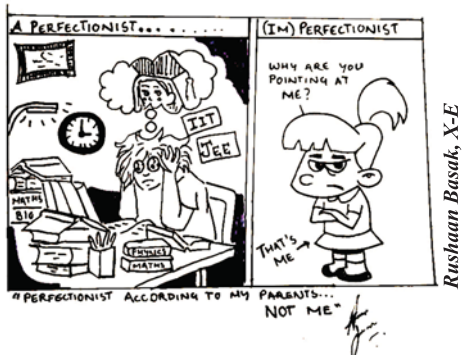
My father, aunts and my grandparents burst out laughing. Just then the nurse entered with a mewling baby wrapped in a pink quilt.

She handed the baby to my mother. I stared at her with wide eyes. Very softly my mother said, "Darling, meet your new baby sister."

She rocked my world with those tiny fingers wrapped around mine as I touched her for the first time. So this was the wonderful surprise my parents kept me waiting!

Samaira Chawla, VI-C

Perfectionists



Rushaan Basak, X-E

All of us grew up hearing –"you should stand first in your class or else you're incompetent", "paint the sky blue, not red" etc. etc. Oh and how we detested it! So, today I want to talk about something that really exasperates me—perfectionists. I mean, why be flawless all the time? To make things clearer, let me talk about my own family and how they get all caught up in this prison of perfectionism. It's like they're on a never-ending quest for idealism, and it drives me crazy! But guess what? I've got a different idea. So come, join me on this adventure where we discover why being imperfect is actually incredible and how being chill can make life so much happier! To begin with, let's hear from my mother.

Ma: Oh hello everyone! (whispers) Now before my daughter takes away the mic, I would just like to reiterate the importance of perfectionists. In this age of intense competition, you cannot let your guard down even for a bit. Look at Mr. Sharma's son. He would not have made it to IIT had he not ironed out all his creases. And this is exactly why we need perfectionists, in order to maintain the balance between the lazy and the –

O-okay that's enough from my mom. I suppose she still hasn't got over her ailment. But till then, let's talk to my sister- you have few words to say I'm sure, sis?

Sis: *working with utmost detail and perfecti- with utmost detail and flawlessness (and has not slept for days) on a school project that would be thrown into the dustbin the very day of the submission*

Well, it seems she's a bit busy right now, I've told her a million times to give it a rest, but I suppose only an imperfect doctor can save her now.

Oh talking to them makes me wish my father were here right now. He does not bother if I topped the class or painted the rose red. What matters to him is if I have applied my mind and given my best. To be honest, perfectionism becomes bad when people lose sleep over it and beat themselves up for not achieving their ideal version. Whatever you may have understood reading up till here, my intention was never to encourage mediocrity. I would always hope people give their best, but not because they aim to be perfect according to the standards of others. It's so they can be content with themselves. And this is exactly why I stand here and urge everyone to adopt a less stressful attitude, because your imperfections are ultimately what's going to keep you happy in life.

Dhara Mittal, XI-A

Of Cats and Dogs by Mr Bruno



Yashika Gupta, X-A

Hello Everyone!

My name is Bruno. Today, I stand here to raise awareness against the fast-growing population of wicked cats!

I might sound like a cat hater, but believe me, once I have finished, you will be ashamed of yourself for ever liking these spoiled brats! Ha! Brat rhymes with cat; it has a nice ring to it. My sincere apologies to all the cat lovers out there—aren't they just loving, charming companions in your homes? They do not seem so lovable to me. Cats sleep the whole day and do nothing. No, I am not exaggerating.

Believe me, the cuter the cats are, the worse they are. I have proof—a couple of victims, to be precise. My friends Max and Charlie will be narrating their traumatising experiences to you.

Max: I am here to support Bruno and to prove to you that cats are indeed brats. Not too long ago, my owner, Mrs. Johnson, adopted a cat. Little did I know what danger awaited me. Her name was Pumpkin, and she was not as nice as she looked.

We never got along, but one day she took it too far. While Mrs. Johnson was out shopping, I wandered to the kitchen to get my food. Pumpkin prowled up to me silently. An evil grin accompanied by those scary yellow eyes. I knew she wanted my juicy chicken. I could not let that happen. I tried to avoid her, but she pounced on me like lightning and scratched me with her knife-like claws. Ouch! That really hurt. Before I knew it, she was devouring my food. I know you too will agree that it was horrifying. To conclude, do not ever get a cat; get an adorable puppy, like me!

Oh dear! That was a scary story. Thank you, Max, for sharing your experience with all of us. Next is Charlie; it might take him some time to compose himself though, as he was recently attacked by a frightening cat.

Charlie: I stand here against the feline community. As you can see, I have a bald spot on my head. Let me explain.

This incident took place yesterday at seven o'clock in the evening. Mr. Peterson, my owner, went to the market, forgetting to close the back door. It was a dark and gloomy evening when I heard footsteps approaching. As the figure came closer, I saw a pair of huge grey eyes staring right at me. In the blink of an eye, it came and pounced on me. I struggled to free myself from its clutches when it tore off a patch of my fur. When the strange creature departed, under the light of the shining moon, I saw its face. It was our neighbour's cat, Whiskers. If only I could have reported Whiskers to Animal Control.

Therefore, cats can never be trusted. The deadliest words cannot describe them. In short, I want to say that you should never get a cat.

Get a respectful, loyal dog.

Stutee Dawar, VIII-B

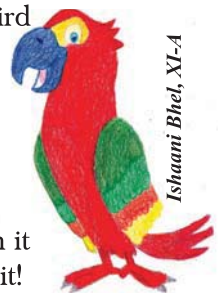
The Talkative Parrot

That loquacious bird sitting on a lofty twig
Isn't really that rangy or big
But the appeal it clenches is amazing
And its cerebrum is worth praising.

Every locution I say it repeats
Can't trick it, only accept defeat!
Its plumage drafts shafts of light
And scintillates everything in sight

Gotta give a hat's off to this mini bird
Cause it ne'er slips a word
This dwarf box of apt knowledge
Didn't even go to college

Can ne'er get stultify around it
Invariably keeps the tenor I admit
But sometimes you gotta frolic with it
To recognise it as special or it'll quit!



Ishaani Bhel, XI-A

Avantika Agarwal, VII-E

Graph of Honesty

I have heard people describe “goodness” to be a subjective term. If a person performs a favourable act for you, they're good. If the action is inconvenient in any way to you, you won't be able to label the person good.

That description may work well for some, but might be too rigid for others, but what I witnessed a year ago was undeniably kind, and I wasn't even being benefited by that act!

My family and I travelled to Kerala in the summer of 2022. It was the 5th of June. I had woken up early. I remembered to pack my toothbrush. We didn't face traffic while traveling to the airport. We reached the airport on time, boarding safely. Our flight didn't face turbulence. The food served by the airline wasn't bad either. We landed safely at Cochin airport, and that too on time.

Basically, If I were to plot a graph of my emotional state till that point in time with all the events lying on the x-axis and my reactions to those events on the y-axis, I'd receive a straight-line graph. It was that boring.

As we left the airport to arrange a commute to travel to our hotel, we were met by overenthusiastic cab drivers rubbing their hands in anticipation to earn their first pay of the day.

My dad announced that he would only pay Rs 100 to travel from Cochin airport to our hotel. 3 out of 5 cab drivers immediately backed off. It was a game of elimination now. As my father- a man whose height was 5'5- was about to bargain with a cab driver- 5'10, a masculine voice with a friendly tone, spoke up:

“Haan Haan, 100 rupees mein chalenge na bhaisahab! Kyu nahi chalenge!” (of course, you can pay Rs 100! There's no problem!)

A man of medium stature- approximately 5'6- emerged from the background. He must have been in his early fifties and was wearing an oversized- wrinkled peach-coloured shirt paired with khaki pants. He boasted a long moustache that stretched a little more than the end of his lips. His grey hair had random patches of henna spread throughout his head. Small brown spots were splattered against the beige-coloured backdrop of his face. At the time he looked ordinary, but now that I look back, he had a certain radiant glow on his face. Though calling it a halo-like glow would be an over exaggeration.

My dad rotated his head around 60 degrees, looked at him, smiled, and asked where his cab was parked. He walked us to his beloved vehicle (that's what I'm assuming as his cab was practically shining. Had there been more sunlight, I would have seen my reflection!). He took our luggage and placed it in the trunk of his humble-sized car. We opened the doors of his car, sat inside, and took off.

The graph of my emotional state was still straight-lined.

As I was looking at the lush and green scenery of Cochin, I heard my little sister of 5 years say something in the background. I looked at her. Her tiny fingers were pointing towards a small compartment located around 15 cm away from the driver's seat. She asked :

“What's this?”

“This? This is a treasury, *bacche*!” He replied

He lifted his arm to reach the compartment and opened it with negligible struggle. What I saw in that compartment confused me.

He had 4 phones stacked on top of each other!

Out of curiosity, my dad asked how he owned so many mobile phones.

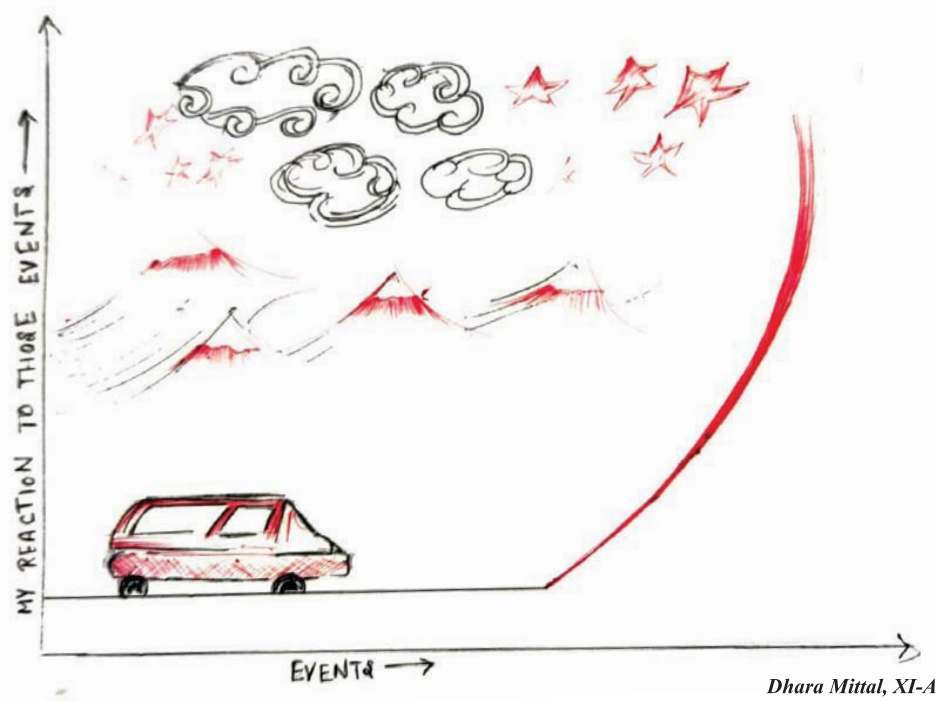
The driver replied:

“ Ha Ha Ha! These aren't mine, sahab. If they were, I wouldn't be driving a cab. These are the phones of my previous customers who had left them accidentally. I have stored them here just in case they come to pick up their devices suddenly at any point of the day.”

My eyebrows raised themselves upon witnessing such a crystal clear display of honesty.

The graph had finally reached a curved state.

Saanvi Mittal, XI-A



Dhara Mittal, XI-A

The Crazy Detective's Adventure at Grime's Graves

Julian, Anne, and Olivia were good at finding things. Their dream was to find treasure someday. For now, though, they just helped people look for their missing things. No treasure had come their way!

People had even started to call them the 'The Crazy Detectives' as once they started looking for something, they would never stop until they found it.

The three were good friends too. They usually stayed in each other's houses during their vacations. They would travel by bike to various places alone, looking for treasure, but unfortunately, had not been successful yet. All of them were responsible and brought something new to the table.

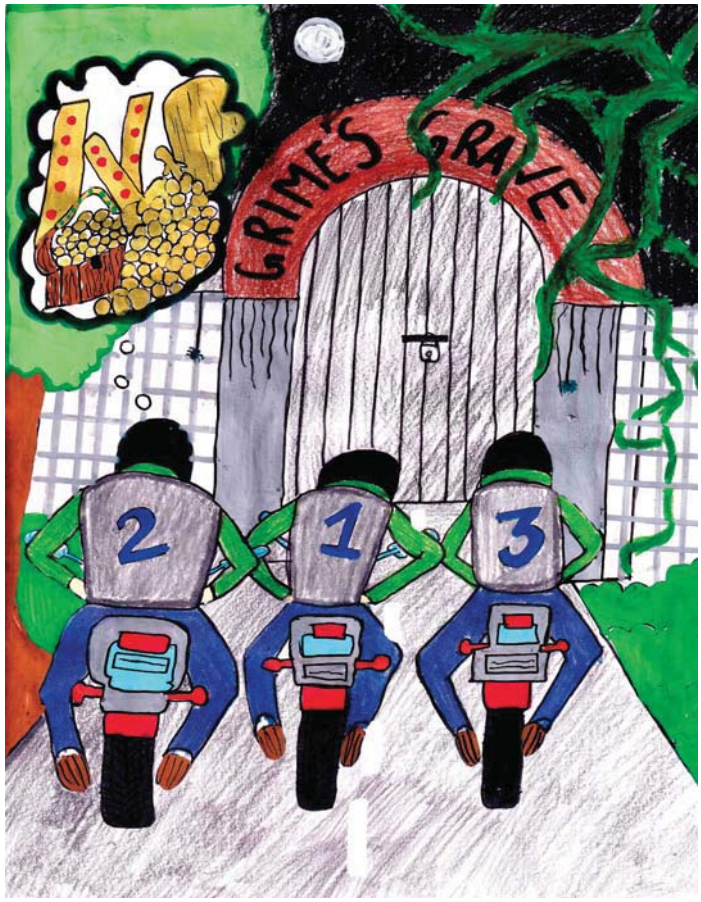
Julian was patient yet firm, a leader whom everyone listened to, while Anne was sweet, fond of animals, and helpful. On the other hand, Olivia was a wildcard—stubborn and ready to take risks. The main story began when one day a teacher asked Julian to clean their class cupboard. The cupboard was ancient- filled with various trinkets and pieces of paper, all of which he had to throw away. After hours and hours of work, when Julian was finally about to close it, a piece of brown paper caught his eye. It was almost indistinguishable, as if merged with the wood, which is probably why he didn't see it before. As Julian took out that paper, he realised that it must have been more than a hundred years old. A poem was written on it:

Great history, dating back to the Neolithic era.
Remnants of ancient flint mines and treasures
Immense depth and complex network of tunnels
Mystery surrounding the purpose of the mines
Explore the depths of the underground.
Such a geological wonder
Grave and unique, a fascinating site
Remember to be cautious and attentive when visiting.
Adventure awaits for those willing to explore.
Visit and discover the secrets of the past.
Experience the rich history of the
Solutional caverns that are a unique geological feature.

Extremely excited, Julian quickly showed the piece of paper to Olivia and Anne.

Olivia said, "Isn't this an acrostic? See, the first word of each sentence together makes Grime's Grave, doesn't it?" They felt that they were on cloud nine. Their dream had come true! They were about to find treasure! As far as they knew, there was a place called Grime's Graves. It was only a mile away from their homes. It was Thursday today. They decided to leave on Friday after school. The three wanted to keep it a secret. They begged Julian's mother to take them there, but she refused to do so when they did not tell her why they had to go there. In the end, they decided to bike to Grime's Grave. They started packing their bags as Julian had directed, and each of them had a torch, extra batteries, some money, snacks, and a bottle of lemonade with them. The three could not sleep that

night. They kept thinking about finding treasure. The next day, they left the moment they got back home. They gobbled their lunch as fast as they could, barely swallowing. They met each other at Anne's house. After a strenuous thirty minutes of peddling, they had reached the Grime's Graves. They bought three tickets, went inside and immediately started searching for clues, going in different directions.



Mishika Thind, VI-B

After ten minutes, Olivia yelled from a distance, "I think I found something!"

Julian and Anne came running. Olivia showed them a rock on which another acrostic was inscribed:

To find a treasure, go inside. The legend of a king
His chariot, a symbol of his strength and power
Elegant and deadly, a weapon of war
Chariot of Morgan Mwynfawr, a legend of its own
Hidden for centuries, a treasure of the past
Awakened from its slumber
Remnants of the past are waiting to be discovered.
Intrigue and mystery surround its existence.
Of Celtic lore, a symbol of a long-gone era
The true nature of the chariot is a mystery you can unravel.

Anne had heard of the chariot of Morgan Mwynfawr. She explained, "I read about this chariot in a book. It is said to be a magical vehicle that would reach any destination one wished to go to in less than ten seconds."

They visualised owning that vehicle. They thought that they would allow people to sit in it for money. As they started their search for it, they stumbled into a room that no one had ever discovered before. As they made their way inside, the door closed behind them. They were locked inside a room with no gateway! Anne leaned against a wall, trying to find a solution. She felt the wall move behind her back. Anne had discovered a secret passage—a way out! The passage led to another door, which Anne opened. The three exclaimed in excitement when they saw what was behind it. The chariot they were looking for was right there, along with the Thirteen Wonders of Britain! The three took all the treasure they could carry. This was their very first discovery; let's see if they find more.

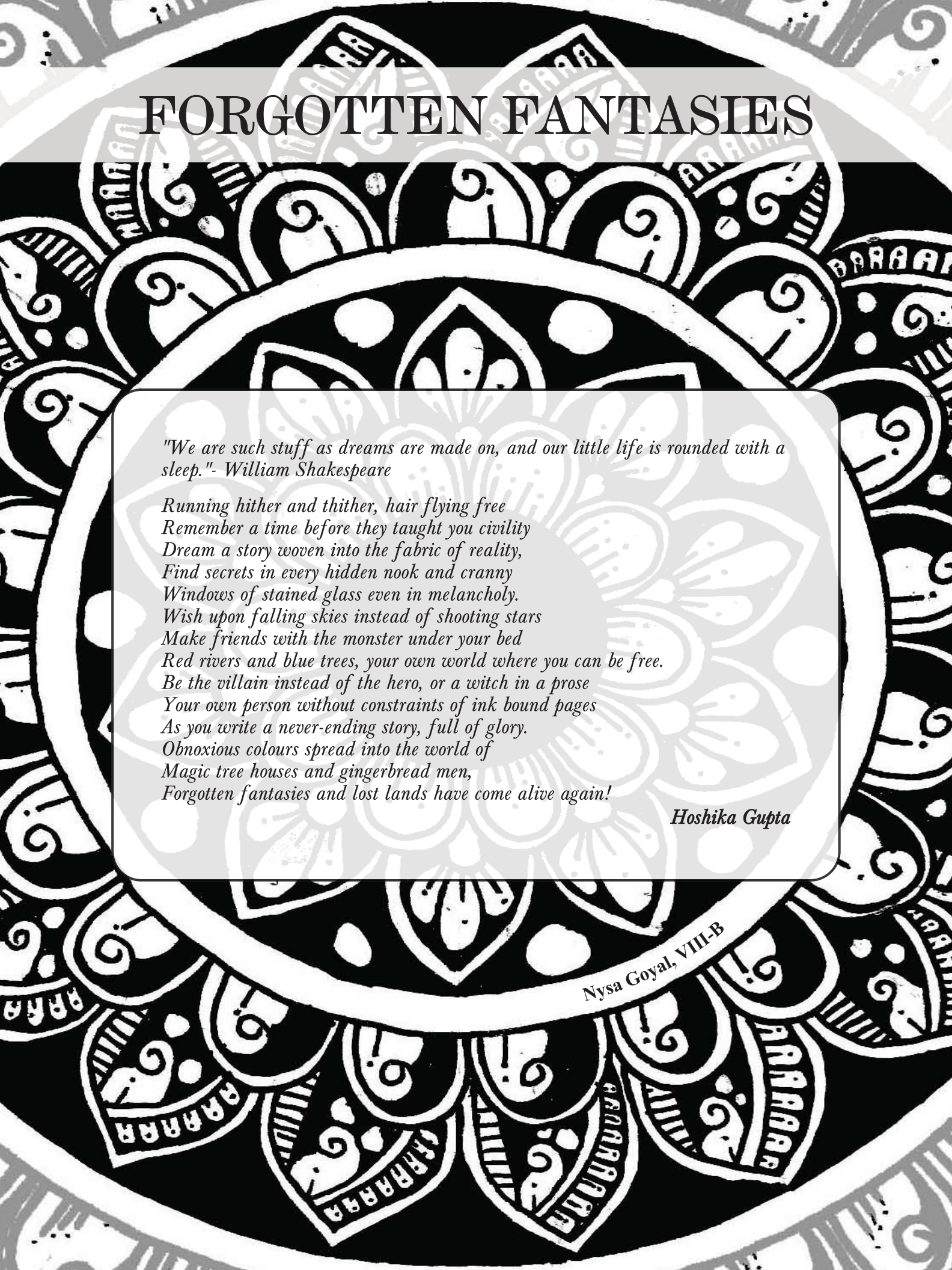
Aashna Khanna, VI-E

FORGOTTEN FANTASIES

"We are such stuff as dreams are made on, and our little life is rounded with a sleep."- William Shakespeare

Running hither and thither, hair flying free
Remember a time before they taught you civility
Dream a story woven into the fabric of reality,
Find secrets in every hidden nook and cranny
Windows of stained glass even in melancholy.
Wish upon falling skies instead of shooting stars
Make friends with the monster under your bed
Red rivers and blue trees, your own world where you can be free.
Be the villain instead of the hero, or a witch in a prose
Your own person without constraints of ink bound pages
As you write a never-ending story, full of glory.
Obnoxious colours spread into the world of
Magic tree houses and gingerbread men,
Forgotten fantasies and lost lands have come alive again!

Hoshika Gupta



Nysa Goyal, VIII-B

Of Mysteries And Confusion

Dear Diary,

Today was a mysterious day, one that left me feeling confused and unsure of what was happening around me. It started with a strange dream I had last night, where I was walking in a dark forest and stumbled upon a hidden cave. Inside the cave, I found an ancient scroll in an unknown language, and as I tried to read it, I woke up.

As I went about my day, I couldn't shake off the feeling that something was not quite right. Everywhere I went, I felt like I was being watched, but whenever I turned around, there was no one there. I also noticed that things in my room were out of place, and some of my belongings were missing. Later in the day, I received an anonymous letter in the mail. It was written in the same unknown language as the scroll in my dream, and I couldn't decipher its contents. The letter had no return address or signature, and it left me wondering as to who sent it, and why. To make matters even more mysterious, I overheard a conversation in a coffee shop, where two people were discussing a secret society and an event that was going to happen soon. I couldn't make out the details, but it sounded like they were planning something sinister.

I'm not sure if they are connected, but I can't ignore the feeling that they are. I'm left with more questions than answers, and I'm curious to know what secrets lie beneath the surface. What- Oh my! The sky turned red! What is going on? My worries have turned into a reality. I have never been more scared in my life. All these incidents seem to indicate only danger. However..I seem to be the only one having at least some answers. Fine, I've made up my mind, I will figure out the events which have led to this, it's time for my own adventure to begin!

Love,

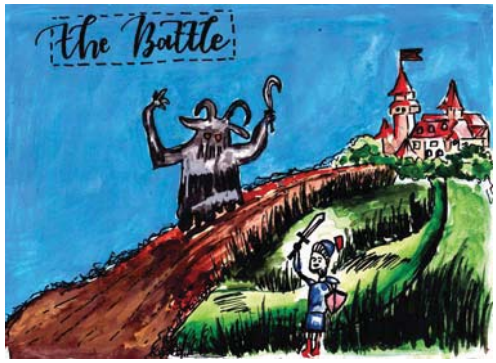
Shambhavi

Shambhavi Mahesh, XI-F



Ishanvi Luthra, VIII-B

A Battle



Srishti Garg, X-A

Far away in a magic land,
Where trees spoke and led a helping hand,
Lived a little boy named Drew,
As time passed, he grew and grew,
And was no longer little Drew;

For now he was tall, strong and brave,
For adventure he would crave,
Once while sleeping in his shed,
A portal opened the colour of pink and red,
And sucked him in with his bed;

Without a weapon, he had to face,
A great big beast called Hamantace,
With orange eyes and pointy horns,
Pointing up like sharp thorns;

A huge red body and spiky tail,
A fiery breath, that blew faster than gale;
With skin like steel, this big brute,
Can smash you like leather pieces of a boot;

But lucky Drew, found a sword as sharp as a pin,
Belonging to a fallen hero, it might have been;
Instead of slashing with all his might,
He tried to find a weak spot on its left and right;

Aha! He cried, it's that mouth,
I see the spot, it's in the south,
So, our Drew takes aim and throws,
Almost missing the monster's nose;

His priceless sword, down the monster's throat,
The monster looms a little queer and blows out some smoke,

Just before its horn broke,
Drew ran and took cover,
Hamantace exploded, particles in the air would hover,
Along with the monster blew half the city,
Oh dear! The sight wasn't pretty;

And our Drew, without a single spell cast,
Reached home at last!

Divansh Paliwal, VII-D

Dracula's Attempt to Change his Spots



Chinmay, VII-E

"Another person from Greenwich went missing at night!" the TV reporter exclaimed.

"No signs of violence or any struggle were found in Laura Scholes's bedroom. Only a few drops of blood were seen on the floor under the bed."

The TV reporter continued, "With people speculating that the myth about Transylvanian vampire Dracula is true, the town of Greenwich has become exceedingly insecure."

"So, they now think I am a myth, do they?" Dracula said to Laura Scholes, who was trembling in one corner of a dark room. She had just gained consciousness after having fainted when Dracula was about to suck her blood. She was quite sure that that would have been the last time she would close her eyes. But somehow the beastly vampire had spared her. Though scared to death, she asked in a meek voice, "Why didn't you kill me?"

Dracula, startled at having been talked to, said,

"Oh, I didn't come to suck your blood. I just wanted your help. You see, Bram Stoker labelled me a blood-sucking monster, and I have had to live that way. But now I am disgusted with that lifestyle and want to defy my creator by becoming an innocent man."

Then, turning towards a portrait of the horror-loving author, he said casually, "Sorry, Bram, old chap."

Laura, extremely amused, said, "Okay, I will help you in leading an innocent and respectable life. But for that, I have to go to Greenwich and bring some necessary things needed to help you." Dracula, elated at what Laura said, allowed her to go to Greenwich.

A few hours later, Dracula, the vampire everyone had read about, was safely locked in the most advanced security system in the world, for the crime of having committed over 400 crimes in his 300 years of existence, all because of Laura Scholes and her largest suitcase. Can you guess the contents of that extremely large suitcase? Of course, it was a cage, very large, filled to the brim with garlic!

Kaustabh Tiwari, VI-E

Seven Bunnies



Nryanashree, X-A

Seven bunnies hopping on the rope;
One fell down the slope.
He tumbled and tumbled;
Other bunnies mumbled
But did not lose hope.

Six bunnies climbing on a tree,
But one bunny got stung by a bee.
He cried with pain
But other bunnies were sane!
They made the bee flee.

Five bunnies jumping on the log,
One bunny was attacked by a dog!
He rushed to the doctor's
But other bunnies were boxers,
They threw the dog in a bog.

Four bunnies plucking out the leaves,
The gardner thought they're thieves
He caught a hairy bunny,
Other three bunnies were runny,
As they fled away.

Three bunnies were running a race;
One bunny tripped and hurt his face,
He put a bandage on his cheek.
The other two reached the peak,
And won the race.

Two bunnies were trekking on the hill,
One bunny slipped and got ill.
He went angry to his house
But the last brave bunny reached the lighthouse.
All due to his strong will,
The bunny completed his journey.

Paraa Baranwal, VI-D

It Would be Better to Live under the Sea than in Space

Greetings to all! Unfortunately for all space lovers, we are FOR the topic that it's better to live in the sea than in space.



Udit Arya, X-A

Even the thought of being able to live in either of the worlds seems dreamlike; however, if we were to choose, the idea of living under the sea seems more desirable.

First of all, the cost of living under the sea would be much less than the cost of living in space because, one, you don't need to travel much to reach the sea, while to reach space you'll need a rocket and the cost remains very uncertain.

Two, it's not like you can just pluck a star out of space and fulfill your fantasies. A simple space expedition has several risks- but erecting a life there has far more dangers lurking in the darkness, not forgetting that the infrastructure required would prove to be far more costly than that of the sea.

Living surrounded by the beautiful flora and fauna of the sea would be like living a fairytale. Besides, what could be more enchanting than being submerged, engulfed, embraced, and supported in the warmth of a tropical ocean?

One would never be isolated and would forever be engulfed in the serene, picturesque world under the sea. It's true that space provides an infinite enclosure and possibilities, but it is the sea that would help you float past its mysteries and legends - as it is still closely connected to the human race. From legends of Atlantis to the remnants of the Titanic - there are myths and stories that help us form a greater connection with the sea.

The unexplored oceans hold more mysteries, more challenging environments, and more bizarre life forms than anything the vacuum of space has to offer. This would result in life under the sea being the most interesting, while one goes on adventures beyond human imagination and explores the vast expanse of the ocean that has never been explored before.

Besides life in itself is believed to have originated from the sea, with water being our life source - the sea water contained all essential elements required for nurturing life and bringing the life source not only for the environment but also the living that resides at its centre.

Now, some people may argue that living in space would be more beneficial for us, that we'll be able to become a multi-planet species and not rely on only Earth. However, we believe that the ocean has many benefits too! Providing food, medicine, and more on our very own planet makes it much more abundant. The galaxies and stars may have formed our destinies but it's the seas and oceans which form our lifesource.

With this, we conclude our debate.

Vaaniya Kumar, Anshika Shrivastav, XI-A

The Race to the Lost World

Two rival pirate crews were racing to find a clue to reach treasure! Every century, two crews would compete to be crowned "The Ultimate Council of the Pirates". This year, Team Scurvy was competing against Team Skull.

"Land Ahoy!", yelled Jim from Team Skull. They had reached land first.

"We are here to be crowned the best of pirates!" yelled Arrnold, Captain of Team Scurvy. While a fight raged to get into the pirate cave, Leonard of Team Scurvy got his hands on the map leading to the treasure. However, Team Skull managed to get into the cave and get their hands on a magic arrow that pointed in the direction they had to go. Team Scurvy's map went around danger, but Team Skull's arrow showed the most direct path, which went straight into the heart of danger!

Team Skull landed on an island full of man-eating plants. They dodged and ducked and ran to the other side of the island, somehow alive. Gordon had a huge scar; Jim had a bite; Hugo's legs were covered with a yellow substance; and so on. But they continued sailing. Even a storm that struck couldn't stop them!

Meanwhile, Team Scurvy had narrowly escaped from a whirlpool landing on the very same island as Team Skull. They weren't too late to see Team Skull's flag from the ship that was far ahead of them. Once again alert and competitive, they raised their weapons in anger before continuing at top speed.

Meanwhile, Team Skull had the idea that the arrow gave a direct route but not a safe one. They discussed the problem. "I don't mind danger, but it may slow us down too much", said Gordon. Captain Hugo had a solution: "Why don't I, as the most skilled member, check out each island by taking a lifeboat before you land?", he suggested. Everyone agreed, and so they continued.

On the other hand, Team Scurvy was looking out for any storms as they caught up. They kept their distance from Team Skull, successfully reaching two doors on the Place of Portals that contained the final clue.

They had no keys, and so, of course, they could not think of how to open either door. Suddenly, Jake cried out, "I know! One of the holes on the map is the exact same shape as that patch! If we align them, I am sure the gate will open!" As they did this, Team Skull came running up. Seeing the door with the lock, they fit in their arrow, and the door opened. Leaving the door with a patch, Team Scurvy raced in after them as they decided to follow Team Skull.

Trodding on bricks and then being caught in nets, fighting their way out of a swarm of mechanical spiders, and braving who-knows-what, both teams survived. They continued on until they reached the Lost World. It was actually revealed to be the island of the council.

"Team Skull and Team Scurvy, we will now announce which team will take their place as the Ultimate Council of the Pirates" A voice announced.

"Team Skull showed bravery, determination, quick thinking, and problem solving, While, Team Scurvy showed stealth, bravery, and teamwork. They were also competitive. Together, these qualities make a legendary pirate and an ideal crew. Thus, we crown both teams as partners and the Ultimate Council of the Pirates."

Both teams were astonished. There was dead silence, and then everyone was cheering, yelling, screaming, and dancing as they rejoiced. The official ceremony was the next day, and then the previous council went to the Isle of Retired Councils.

Bani Gupta, VII-D



Gracie Antaal, VI-A

Mind Readers

"Wait, let me read Mamma's mind, then we'll know what she's getting you for your birthday!" Leela told her sister, Maya. "Are you sure this works?" Maya asked. "Definitely." A minute later - "Hmm, her thoughts are all muddly, I can't read them right now," Leela said. "You'll have to wait a while." Maya replied, "All right, but do let me know what it is!"

Leela was a 5-year-old, bubbly little girl who liked to think of herself as a mind-reader. She had seen a movie which had one, and she had said to her best (imaginary) friend, Barfi, "How cool would it be if I could do that too?" And Barfi replied, "I think you can! Why don't you try it out?" And having correctly guessed what was to be in dinner that day (she had seen the groceries out in the kitchen), she cemented her reputation in her mind.

The truth was, she indulged in such games because she did not have many close friends to play with, being shy and not very outgoing. She had fantasized a whole secret world for herself. Barfi was a shape-shifter, taking the form and voice of her deepest feelings and desires. As a child, she failed to notice that Barfi was in fact her subconscious self, instinctive and intuitive. However, she listened to and trusted Barfi.

Years passed, yet Barfi was as loyal as any friend could be; she stuck by Leela and was frequently appealed to for advice and sometimes just to have a chat with.

After college, Leela landed a summer internship as a journalist for a national daily. It was a step into a bewildering world, foreign to her fantasies and as such a place where she found it hard to find her footing. But for once, she found a real friend, someone she could share secrets with - Tarini, a young ambitious girl like her. It was more than her attitude like Leela's herself that appealed to her. She was kind and caring, open and friendly yet sometimes a bit reclusive.

One day, Tarini got in trouble with their superior for some work she had done. Strangely, she didn't seem too upset about it on the surface. "She's a mystery through and through," Leela remarked to



Barfi that day. "I can never make out her mood, she's so closed-up at times." "Just read her mind," Barfi said. "This isn't a game anymore, it's the real world!" Leela exclaimed, a bit exasperated. "I know what it is, trust me. I've watched you grow in more ways than one and I can confidently say that you are a mind-reader, Leela. No, not in the way you think – what I mean to say is that you're receptive and empathetic. Now that you're stepping into the real world, you'll meet new people that confuse you. It's an art to read them. Trust your instinct! What's the first thing you would do when you meet Tarini tomorrow?" "Give her a hug and tell her she's a great writer," replied Leela. "And why so?" "Because...because she seemed really upset today," Leela said. "And there you have it," said Barfi with a smirk. And it finally dawned on Leela, what her imaginary friend was trying to say, about reading people's minds. It was her duty to be receptive to her friend's needs. Not everyone is an open book, some need more patience to unravel. If there was one thing she had learnt from Barfi over the years, it was that being a friend meant being a support, and for that she had to read her friend's mind, just as Barfi always did to her.

Leela tried it out the next day. As Tarini walked up to their shared workspace, she got up and gave her a big hug. "How are you feeling today?" "I'm fine, thanks for asking!" Tarini said, smiling. "You know, I really liked what you had written yesterday," she said. It made Tarini's day, just that little affirmation. That evening, as Leela returned home, standing in front of the mirror she winked at Barfi, and her reflection winked right back.

Aditi Chauhan, XI-B

Topsy-Turvy

Dear Diary,

Today I had one of the strangest experiences of my life. Why! It was so strange that I am still confused whether it was a dream or a fantasy! Let me tell you how it all happened. As I got off the school bus and headed home, I decided to take a different route. It was longer, but the tree lined roads and the fragrant pathways, dotted with flowers and vines, lush and green, on such a hot and sunny day would have made anyone want to linger. But as I started walking down the path, I noticed something curious. The lanes, the lawns and even the houses seemed to be tilting sideways.

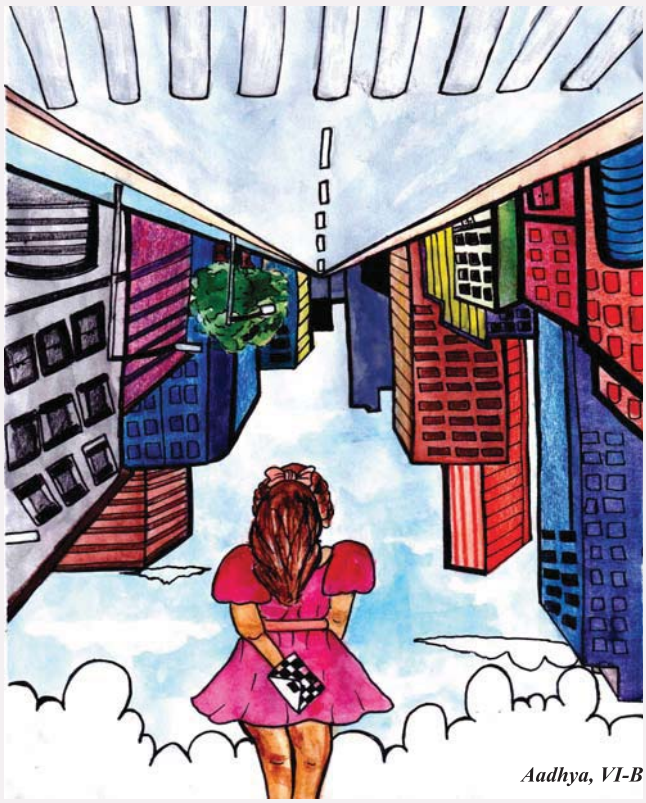
The farther I walked, the stranger the scene got, and soon it started to appear as if the houses and lanes were hanging above me! I was so engrossed in watching these developments that I barely had time to look at the ground, but when I did, it wasn't there! I was standing on what seemed like the sky! And then it hit me. As I looked on, I realized my fears had come true. The world had turned upside down! And soon as I went farther, the trees began to change colour. They became more twisted and crooked, highlighted with deep purple hues, thin violet branches and lilac leaves.

But nothing could have prepared me for what lay ahead. I soon came upon a village settlement, but the houses, the streets, even the people, were all made of clouds! I was thunderstruck. I was so amazed that I didn't notice I had walked into a pole, but as I braced for impact, poof! It blew away! Imagine my wonder and surprise! Soon it became a pleasurable pass time. Oh how I laughed as I blew away the trees and even a few people that walked by! But the best part was the baby monkey. He danced and shrieked and had everyone in peals of laughter with his funny antics. Even though he was just a cloud, his performance held me spellbound. Suddenly a mischievous idea came to my mind. What if I ran right through the monkey? What fun it would be. I ran towards him with eyes closed but I did not go through as I had expected. Instead, I crashed into the poor creature! At first I didn't understand but as I prepared to question him, I noticed the angry looks I was getting from the crowd. And soon began angry murmuring that turned into a threatening chorus.

I didn't wait around, I simply laughed nervously and ran! The crowds followed, the dogs followed, why, even the poor monkey with his crushed hat limped after me. But resisting every urge to formally apologize, I ran blindly. I was so afraid that I closed my eyes and kept on racing ; but alas! I tripped and fell. And just as I began to shout for help, I happened to open my eyes. And what should I see but the inside of my colony! I had fallen straight through the colony gate, and was getting quite the look from the bystanders who were staring at me in equal measures of surprise and amusement. Embarrassed as I was, I raced home. What indeed must have happened? I had almost convinced myself it was a dream, but as I put my hands into my pockets, I found little bits of a cloud clinging there. Well well, whether it was true or untrue, I may never know. But one thing is for certain - no matter how tempting it may be, I will never take a detour home again.

Love,
Paavani

Paavani Abhieshta, XI-A



Aadhya, VI-B

Episode of the Antidote



Kaustabh Maji

(Inspired by 39 Clues)

Dan Cahill lived in Houston and was always dressed in a black suit and a pair of sports shoes, ready for anything ranging from business deals to adventures. He had given free education and healthcare to hundreds. That was the sort of man he was. He walked over to the window and saw a limousine approaching his house. Someone stepped out. It was lan Kabra. lan was a good, but misunderstood businessman. Dan gulped. He was not prepared for lan.

Dan picked up his poker. As he stepped out and lan came closer, he saw the glint in his eye. "I am here for revenge," lan bellowed. He placed his fist on Dan's chest. "I am back, Dan Cahill!" Dan looked right back, still fingering his poker. "lan, hands up or I'll hit!" he replied. They looked at each other with burning eyes. Dan regarded lan's medium stature. He held out his hand. "Let's not fight," he whispered. "Hmph," pondered lan. "Please?" begged Dan. lan was silent.

Then, he came inside for a nice mug of chocolate.

Both were distant relatives of the Cahill family. lan was from Kenya while Dan was from the USA. They had met last time in the Cahill family clue hunt. A clue hunt which had taken at least 5 years to solve and ended in the ancient family household in France. The winners could choose between two prizes- an Antidote or a huge vessel of gold and priceless diamonds, amongst which only one could be taken before a stone collapsed on the prizes. Dan had chosen the 'Antidote' while lan wanted the treasure. This incident made them bitter enemies of each other.

The Antidote was a medicine for curing epidemics caused by viruses. This was still not confirmed as Dan's sister, Amy, was still researching the antidote with a huge team of biochemists. Amy was going to China to research this.

As they were sipping hot chocolate, Dan got a call from Amy, his sister. She said, "Dan, the Vespers have launched an attack on us. You must come to the airport, I am trapped....." The call had been cut. The Vespers had attacked!!! lan and Dan raced to the airport; Dan took the Antidote. He could not let it go into the wrong hands.

Vesper was a rival clan who wanted to rule the world. The "Cahill versus Vesper" fight had started in the 14th century, since the Black Death. As lan was telling Dan about this, Dan interrupted him. He said, "If it started from the Black Death, it must be related to it. Black Death originated in Asia. Amy was traveling to China to research the antidote. So, the Vespers must know that the antidote has a relation to China."

As soon as Dan and lan entered the airport, the lights went off. The airport was deserted. Suddenly, they heard evil laughs. The Vespers! "Hello there, Dan and lan," said the evil man. lan asked Dan, "Do you have the smoke bombs ready?" Dan replied with a nod. The man continued, "We will leave your sister if you give us the antidote. If you do not, I will fight you and take the antidote. What will you choose? Peace or Violence?"

"We want peace. I will give you the antidote," Ian said sadly. He winked at Dan and as soon as he put his hands in his bag, Dan threw the Smoke Bomb at the evil man. BOOM! The next minute, they were speeding away from the airport. In a matter of minutes, they were safe at Dan's home. They had to be safe and united - for the Cahill family.

Kaustabh Maji, IX-E

Jeremy and the Legend of the Shangria Gold

“Alas! What a bore this vacation has been. The worst part is not having a Watson beside me; Sherlock was always lucky in that respect.”

“Oh come on Jeremy, despite not having a Watson, at least you have a rival in your life”

“Well, I don't consider Victor worthy of rivalry. That guy's always up to something, I know it for a fact.”

“He must think the same about you, I hope you do realise that.”

As I was about to reply, I heard a knock on the door, “Sir, your fried mackerel with sauteed mushrooms is here”

“Haha, looks like you are having quite the vacation. I'll leave you to it for now I suppose. Hanging up now, I will catch up later.”

“Yes, bye.”

Having mackerel everyday for lunch would be quite the life for anyone, but I wanted to retire from that already. Nonetheless, God was not totally ignorant of my wishes. As I reached the door, I overheard a crowd and guess what, there was a very familiar voice in there too! As the sound became clearer with every step, I saw the person I least expected to see- “Victor!”

If you thought I was the only one who was surprised, you thought right. Because for two minutes Victor completely ignored my existence.

“Yes there have been voices around as well”

“At night especially, i think i saw a person!”

“I feel ghosts are there!” I heard Victor exclaim.

Ghosts? Just because Victor hasn't been in the presence of a rational person for an extremely long period of time, I didn't think he should lose his entire reasoning.

“Yes, you probably must have seen yourself in the mirror.” I couldn't help but comment

“Why why, it's the great Jeremy Boult. How may I serve you?”

“You could start by explaining what is all of this about”.

I will not lie, as soon as the explanation began, my boredom from the past five days vanished in five seconds. Ghost mysteries much? This was a case I had to investigate.

Victor explained how people had been hearing voices at night, seeing a silhouette of a man, and how this all seemed to be connected to the legend of the Shangria Gold.

“My! My! My! Whatever is this legend you're talking about?” I couldn't help but exclaim, my voice betraying my excitement

“This hotel was originally owned by a rich ruler who had to flee the country, apparently he had hidden some of his jewels in this very hotel for safekeeping. Now there's a rumour that his ghost comes every night to search for his lost jewels and take them back.”

“Well Victor, it seems like my time has finally come, it's time to show how great a detective I am!”

“In your dreams, I am uncovering this mystery first.”

While we did start to discuss certain things, the hotel staff came and told us to return to our rooms to prevent the commotion. Victor and I decided on a time to meet tomorrow morning to investigate and finally sort it out once and for all- who was the better detective.

As soon as I saw Victor leave, I was tiptoeing around the hotel archives to find something of importance which may give a clue about the ghost or anything when- “By gods! What an ingenious way to design a false bottom of a drawer. I seem to have struck gold! this floor plan might be just what we have been looking for.” I couldn't help but giddily exclaim, for an embarrassing moment, I even considered jumping in the air like they did in those movies to show my excitement.

With the very first clue to this whole situation in hand, I slowly made my way down to the basement after seeing the blueprint of a room which ideally should not have even existed. As I went to open the basement light.

“BANG” I jolted at the sudden sound of crates toppling over one after another. As the light flickered on... i could simply stare at the huge hole which the commotion had formed. “A fake plaster wall... unusual indeed that must have been why I couldn't find anything upstairs,” a voice echoed.

“Victor! I knew you were following me. Ha! To think you would stoop so low,” a dangerously devilish smirk on my face, I couldn't help but gloat. Ignoring me, the audacity! I watched Victor slowly inspecting the hole. “My dreams have finally come true! So much gold! I can live my life in luxury after this.” Victor shrieked. “Reading my grandfather's journal paid off. To think my family was hiding such a secret!”

What just happened? How did Victor know about- Oh my goodness, it all made sense now; how did the



rumours start? Victor was the mentioned ghost! He must have been roaming around at night to search for the gold. More importantly, not a single resident of the hotel had any idea about that old legend he talked about, considering the bewildered look on all their faces. Or was the legend even true? A thousand thoughts crossed my mind at once.

"Well well, seems someone's going to have their first sip of loss, is not that right, Jer? If you had the tiniest bit of logic, you could've figured it all out. Nonetheless, that's right- I am the one, the one who was truly after the treasure, the one who spread all the rumours until each and every person was convinced that there did exist ghosts. You see, the greatest folly of men is not when they are blinded by someone else, but when they blind themselves to truth." Or so he thought. I wasn't cocky for nothing. Before I realised it, a smirk appeared on my face. "Why, why, bold of you to assume that you defeated me. You see, the moment I saw you in this hotel, I knew something was suspicious. How could you, Victor Saltzman, who loves to solve mysteries, be staying quietly in a hotel for so many days? Further, your entire behaviour, including the rumours, all of it pointed you as the one hiding something in my theories. Call it my intuition as a good detective, I knew you were up to something sinister. I do hope you had a good vacation Victor, you're lucky that it's not going to end anytime soon."

As soon as I finished, the police barged in and took Victor with them. That was the day I realised something about myself. It isn't solving mysteries that gives me joy, but to uncover truths about those who are the craftsmen of such mysteries.

Hoshika Gupta, Dhara Mittal, XI-A

Peek into the Wizarding World

I am very fond of the Harry Potter book series. I have never read such a wonderful series! I think there should be a wizarding world in real life. After reading the Harry Potter series, I have a powerful dream of becoming a great author.

The characters in the series have taught me many things-

Harry Potter - To be helpful towards others

Hermione Granger - To apply your mind

Ginny Weasley - To be bold and smart

Professor Dumbeldore - To be kind to others

Ronald Weasley - To be ambitious and to make people laugh when they are sad or stressed

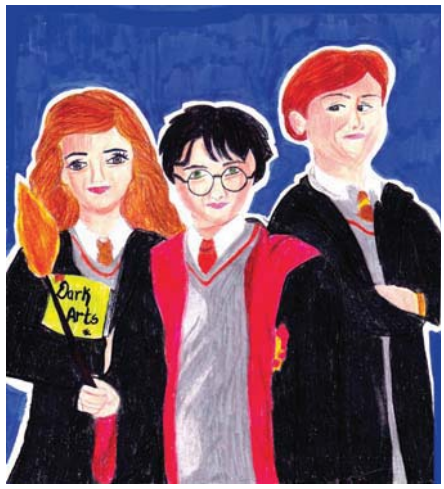
Luna Lovegood - To be sweet and loving

Draco Malfoy - To realize one's own mistakes

Neville Longbottom - To learn from your mistakes

I wish I could have a peek into Harry Potter's world!

Monica, VI-E



Monica, VI-E

SEASON OF BLOSSOMS

"Life must blossom like a flower offering itself to the divine" - The Mother

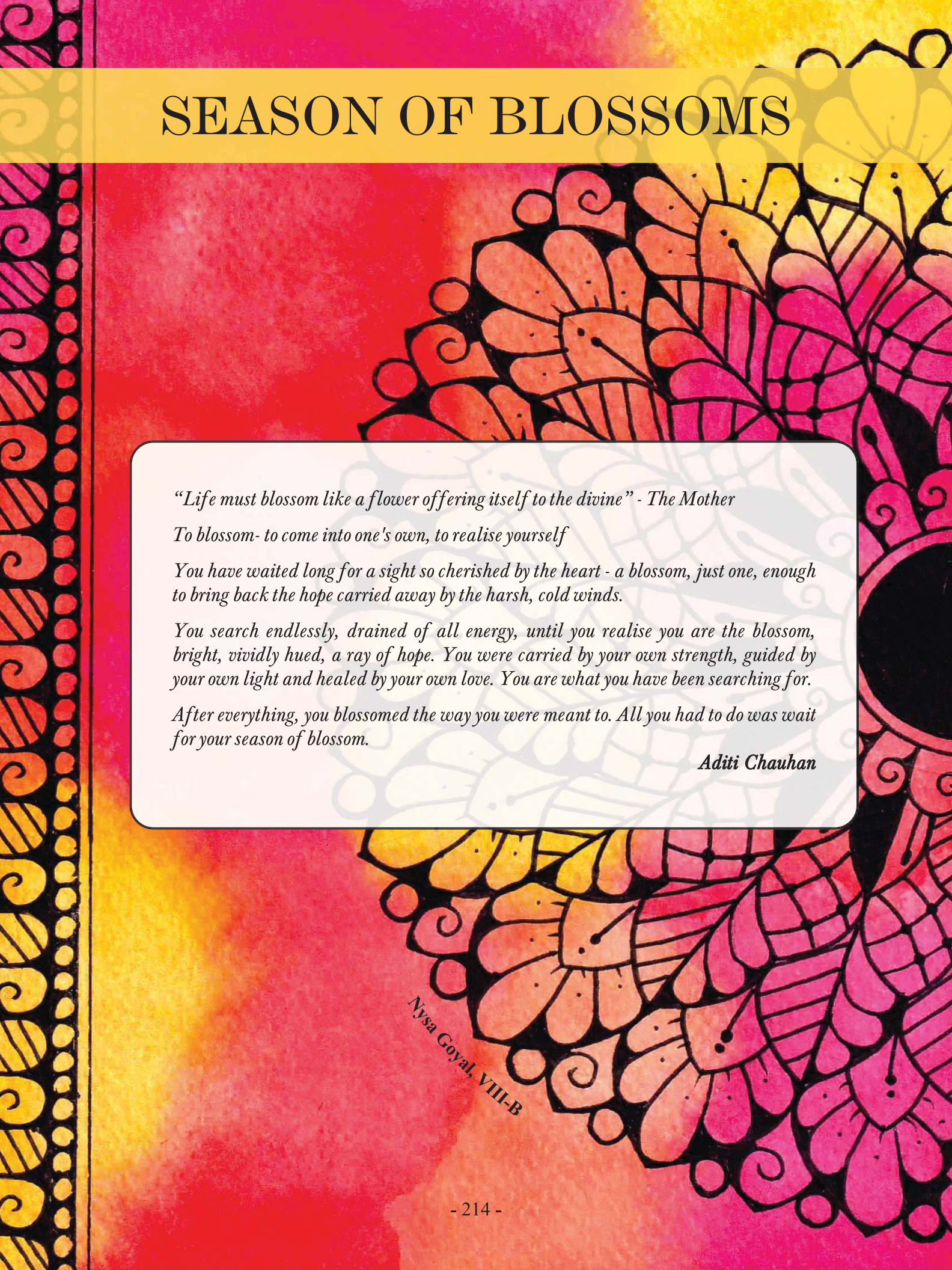
To blossom- to come into one's own, to realise yourself

You have waited long for a sight so cherished by the heart - a blossom, just one, enough to bring back the hope carried away by the harsh, cold winds.

You search endlessly, drained of all energy, until you realise you are the blossom, bright, vividly hued, a ray of hope. You were carried by your own strength, guided by your own light and healed by your own love. You are what you have been searching for.

After everything, you blossomed the way you were meant to. All you had to do was wait for your season of blossom.

Aditi Chauhan



Nysa Goyal, VIII-B

What if I were a leaf in Autumn?

"In my end is my beginning"

T.S. Eliot



Hridaan, X-A

Ah, beginnings, endings, memories, revival. Words which mean so much to us, words which affect our lives and the repercussions of which are felt long after the actual event. What if we take an example of a leaf in autumn. It would know that its time is going to end, and there are different paths in its mind which it can tread upon. The one path, which would be the most ideal, if I could say, would be one of gratitude, of acknowledging and accepting change, the one true constant. The leaf might think of the memories which have made its stay on the tree truly noteworthy, might appreciate in its entirety, the leaf's full lifespan on the tree, and instead of drowning itself in melancholic despair about the ending of a period in its life, it can appreciate the mere fact, that it was once there, on the tree, it once danced along with the other leaves to the rhythm of the wind. And what else does one need? The cycle of life goes on, yes, it would fall one day to the ground, but that is constant, that is inevitable, so why not once again, dance as it falls to the ground? Why not cherish what it had and appreciate a beautiful ending? Why not add to the bountiful crisp pile of leaves on the ground, emitting their full glory through hues of yellow, orange, red.

Kavya Sinha, XI-F

Drifting

If I were an autumn leaf, I would eagerly await the arrival of fall. As the days grew shorter and the temperatures cooler, I would feel a sense of excitement building within me, knowing that my time to shine was near. As the first hint of autumn approaches, I would begin to change, my green colour fading into brilliant shades of orange, yellow, and red. I would celebrate the beauty of my transformation since life is not a static process. As the winds bringing fall grow, I would dance and joyfully twirl with my fellow leaves. I would embrace the crisp, cool air, knowing it was only a matter of time before my last gasp. And when the moment arrives, when it is time for me to drift to the ground, I will do so with grace and dignity.

Shambhavi Mahesh, XI-F

Gold

As the nights grow longer, the wind gets colder, it is a sign that autumn isn't far away. Being a leaf, I turn gold and reminisce about the life that I have lived. Everything comes to an end but having seen love, despair, joy, heartbreak, I do not mind as it means I have seen the beauty of life. The smiles and laughter of people have helped me to keep holding on to the branches of the tree. But now, it is time to let go. Though it saddens me that my time has ended, the happiness I have experienced numbs it all.

Shirin Bhatnagar, XI-F

A Final Dance

Drink Life to the Lees
The season of change comes
The end seems nice- doesn't it?
Chill in the air, a final dance of sorts,
Before it all ends.

Wind blows, rain falls
And the days move like flashes of lighting
Now there and now gone again

The tree has made us,
Borne us, nurtured us
And now prepares to cast us off

Feels cruel- doesn't it?
Why now, why us
Why so soon?

But, do we wait idly
For the end to come?
No. We are stronger.

The tree must let us go,
But till then!
We must drink life to the lees
Enjoy to the fullest!

Yes, we are born with our inevitable fate
But it is just the final act of our play.
We are born to love, to feel, to laugh, to cry
We are born to live.

The chill winds set in
From lush green to vibrant orange we go.
One day we will turn brown
It is natural, of course!
A final dance it may be
One I will dance till the end.

Malhar Mazumdar, XI-F

Shifting Shades

As the summer days would begin to change,
I'd watch the shifting shades,
Of the season from a lush green to a sophisticated gold
I'd give a bittersweet smile upon realising that I was getting old
As my chlorophyll would fade,
Vibrant hues of red and orange taking its place.
Subtle scent of the winter chill in the air,
I'd finally fall with a graceful flair.
Unto the carpet of a million leaves,
Sitting beneath an ancient tree.
Though my days would soon be done, I'd find peace in knowing that another cycle of life has begun.

Hoshika Gupta, XI-A



Gunika Gaur VI-A

Surrender

If I were to be a leaf in autumn, I would embody the very essence of this season, becoming a channel for the soul-stirring feelings that it elicits from people, making them remember memories of the year gone by. I'd bask in the splendor of the golden sunlight that filters through the rustling canopies of red and amber leaves while watching the world around me transform into a kaleidoscope of colors..
The climax would be a painful farewell to the transient beauty of autumn as my journey would finally reach its end.
In the final scene, as autumn surrenders to the embrace of winter, I may not leave an unforgettable mark on the hearts of people yet the beauty of fall would live in their souls, and the fascination of a season that whispers of both endings and new beginnings.

Aditya Kadam, XI-A

Serendipity

As I walked along the path
Crushing grass under my feet with wrath
That wanted to whisper sounds but
Were left unsaid beyond belief.

As I rested under the tree
One leaf fell on me
Which wanted to conspire with light
Planning the future far into the night.
As I passed a well-known tree
A blushing smile on me
That brought me back to my youth
Was sure it would soothe.

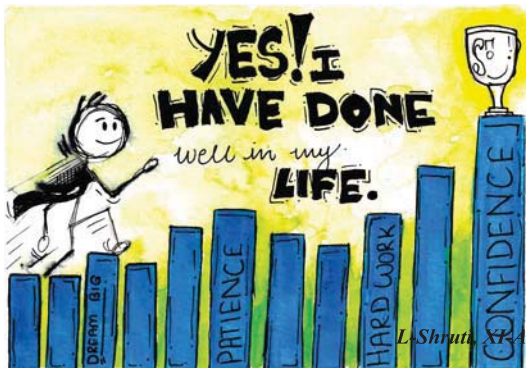
As I passed the mountain still
Stopping the wind to play on the hill
Flirting flower and dancing deer
Rustling leaves all kept me near.

As the brooding breeze did wink
And the fading sun did sink
Bringing me my memory past
Dissolving the moon at last.

When I left a lasting sigh
Dancing waves did keep me high.

Bhumika Baruah, XII-B

Confidence



L.Shruti, XI-A

There was a dancer
And such talent she had!
She knew the rhythm, befriended the music
but it was confidence that she lacked.

On the day of her performance
She exclaimed, "Oh! I can't dance!"
She paced around in a nervous frenzy.
And alas! She missed her chance.

Her mind plagued with regrets
She promised herself she'd go dancing
But her thoughts filled with scenarios
Of her tripping and collapsing.

'No!' she thought to herself.
'I must have confidence.'
So, she waited for her turn
and captivated the crowd with her presence.

Our mind holds us back
And fills us with doubt.
But we must find confidence
like a ray of sunlight that breaks through the clouds.

Saisha Kumar, VIII-A

Inside, Outside



Risha Srinivas (third from left,second row) with the MIS Football Team.

I've been playing, living, breathing football as far back as my memory stretches.

For the longest time, I brushed aside this football obsession as something that had been passively absorbed from my sibling. It was only around middle school that I realized I was as enamoured to it as he was, and it was only recently that I realized how truly integral the sport is to my happiness.

I have a little folder in my phone gallery with pictures that were taken in school. Eleventh and twelfth grade are both awash with a sense of nostalgia and that results in these sentiments, but my most prized picture is the one where all of us in the Senior Girls' team of 2022-23 are holding up the 'First position in Zone-23' certificates. It signifies the culmination of everything I have ever desired.

This is just my journey, one leaf in a canopy of such. So, the next time you see an empty patch of grass, get your hands on a football and forget the rest. You'll thank yourself.

Risha Srinivas, XII-F

Feeling Blue

Once a Blue, Always a Blue

After a long, exhausting day, my friends and I were sitting on one of the roofs overlooking the central ground at college, thoroughly engaged in the football match going on. One of the teams playing had a blue jersey and for me, that shade of blue meant only one emotion. MIS. In that moment, the designer within me instantly visualised the track field echoing with, "Gali gali mein nara hai, Jauhar Cup humara hai!" *and doodled it onto the small piece of paper I had in hand. I added it to the collection of tiny papers I have with memories scribbled on them.*

The first few months of college life in a new city were rough. Every once in a while when the going got tough, I would draw energy from the plethora of memories I have created in the 14 years spent at MIS. The values MIS nurtured in me, have shaped the person I am today. Being an enthusiastic sportsperson, I have so much to draw from my time spent on the field and court at MIS, playing basketball, football, handball and participating in athletics. I was taught how to channel my passion for the game into perseverance, discipline and hardwork, all day, everyday. Over the years, I also learnt and came to appreciate the meaning of living in the moment, and the joy of simple things. Be it the few minutes of meditation at the start of the day, the mouth watering *chhole-kulche*, or the wholesome school trips, MIS had packed a trunk full of happy recollections for me as I left home, in search of new experiences.

College life is a good chaos, if I had to describe all of it in brief. An amalgamation of people from different parts of the country, a totally new pedagogy, a new cultural environment, a bunch of extra-curricular activities, a new way of life. The gap between what life was 2 years ago, and what life is right now, is quite vast. Vast enough to feel lost at times, but then again, that's where my upbringing at MIS pulls me out of it. MIS has taught me how to respect and appreciate all that I have and the beings around me. Captaining the basketball and athletic teams has helped me develop this faith in myself and given me the confidence to face tough situations with a composed mind. The trip to Kechla has given me experiences which keep me anchored to the ground. The environment of collective growth, instead of academic competition amongst students has inculcated sensitivity and compassion in me.

MIS is my safe place. Every time I feel like I'm derailing, I simply close my eyes and teleport back to the warm winter afternoons spent sitting behind the goalposts on the track field. The simplicity of these moments bring immense comfort and keep me going, on this journey towards all the things I want to achieve. The phrase "feeling blue" indicates a sort of sadness, but for me, feeling blue will always, always take me back to each match I've played in that blue jersey and the wholesome childhood that MIS gave me, for, once a blue, always a blue.

Anandi Raman Vig
Alumni, Batch of 2021

Letter from Houston



Howdy, MIS! Greetings from Texas

The car was moving pretty fast, and I was looking out of the window at the streetlights, trying to calm myself down. My heart was pounding, and emotions were muddled. I was hurting and at the same time throbbing with excitement in the anticipation of a new life. That simple drive to the airport is still one of the most overwhelming experiences in my life. Moving across the globe has not been as easy and comfortable as I had anticipated. There are times when I felt weak, vulnerable, and alone in the whole new world where my family and I were trying to build our own space, our home. During these moments of weakness, I constantly reminded myself of my roots, MIS.

Having been a student of MIS for 14 years, I feel I have cultivated a resilient attitude, understood the importance of practising gratitude and experiencing a sense of personal growth. In our school, we are taught to bounce back from adversity and overcome challenges with a positive spirit. We are all constantly motivated to persevere and not feel defeated by setbacks. Perceive challenges as opportunities to learn and grow, believe in your ability to handle whatever challenges come your way.

Just remember 5 years ago, you dreamed about where you are now. Be it writing with a pen in the notebook for the first time, choosing subjects, carrying your phone to school, dancing in the farewell and having the batch photograph on the back cover of the Navchetna. Appreciate and be thankful for the experience, even if it is challenging. For me whether it was the sky-rocketing high-rise apartments, the infinite serpentine freeways, the contrast between the I-no-care attitude towards what the next person is doing to smiling at strangers and saying 'have a good day' to almost anyone I came across, I just took it in my stride.

College also has been a different experience altogether where I am making my own class schedule, having enriching interactions with esteemed scholars and industry professionals, engaging in hands-on learning opportunities as well as connecting with people from various races and cultural backgrounds. My ways have changed and so have I. Gratitude can help you find meaning in any situation. From a young age, we are encouraged to become a better version of ourselves. Better or not, I can't say but I am certainly growing, learning from every new experience and incredibly grateful for all the flavours of life I am getting to savour.

I am rejoicing in my journey and I encourage each one of you to embark on your own journey while appreciating every step. Thank you MIS, for a wonderful childhood. I have stepped into the world with a big smile and a strong heart. I have learned to embrace every experience even if it is the nostalgia of breaking out into one of morning assembly bhajans in the kitchen or adapting to the new definition of MIS in my present context which is, Management Information Systems and not The Mother's International School. MIS is a place you will always carry in your heart, no matter which part of the world you go to. Each one of you is a valued member of the MIS family in your own unique way.

Thank you!

Naisha Khera
Class of 2022

Shimla of my Childhood, after 7 years

Back to the place where it all began,
Perhaps, I had been afraid of what I might find,
It took me so long, to look back into that moment,
Stepping out of the recesses of my very own mind;

Perhaps it is true, I had been afraid,
Of the skeletons I had locked away, the things I never said;
Or maybe I had a fear of looking back, knowing
I'll end up, stuck in the past,
Stuck in the moment in my mind, which I always knew wouldn't last;

One morning, I walked across the Mall Road,
and found myself beside the Roots School,
Perhaps a familiar feeling seized me for a moment,
though I guess the colour had changed from yellow to blue;
It felt smaller, than it had long ago,
Or perhaps I was the one who had grown;
Oh, how I used to chase those ladybugs, it really felt like yesterday,
Though perhaps a part of me always knew, it was going to end this way;

I guess I had been blind, to the reality of life,
Hoping some things would never change;
Change, truly is the only constant,
I suppose everybody realises that with age;

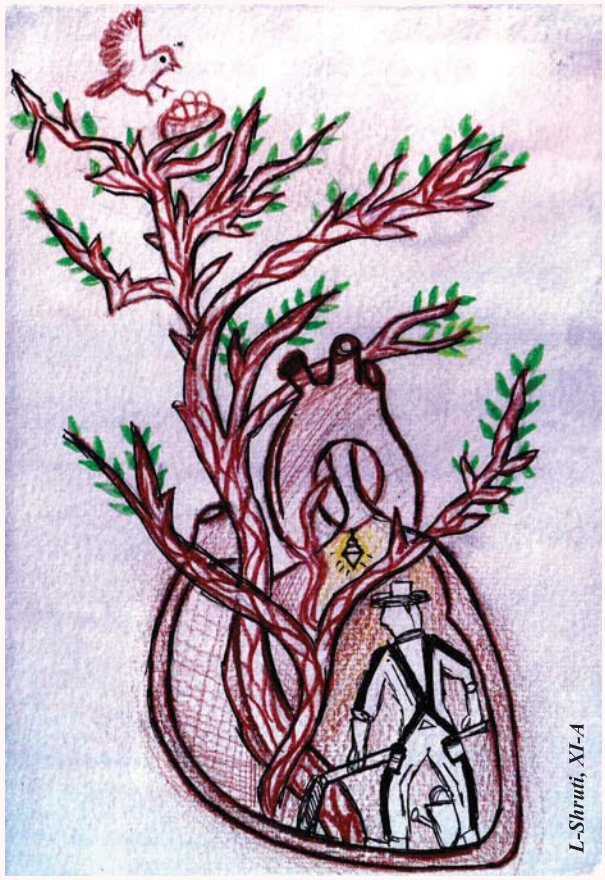
So now, as I find myself in the place where it all began,
Perhaps, at the mercy of time,
I know I return with a little more wisdom than I had before,
Now, as I finally escape the prison I call, 'my mind'.

Hridayansh Khera, XI-E

The Seed of life

The seed is now old enough,
All the pain and suffering it has been through
It has finally come to an end
It has reached the maturity age
the age of struggle, the age of pain
The bright summer days it has been through
And the cold winter weeks
all prepared it for the future ahead
But someday this will shine bright,
it will touch the moon someday;
dealing with this phase of life
The little seed is precious
And needs to be protected
with love and care,
so that it can share it everywhere.
Never lose the seed in you,
it is the reason to laugh at times
And look forward for things to come,
As light and love are eternal,
Forever to be, the seed is love and care.

Mansha Attri, IX-C



The Flower We Saw That Day

(To a friend gone too soon)



Anay, VII-A

Hard to say, it's been a while,
ever since you left that day,
It felt as if I lost myself
And life has never been the same.

You were the reason for my smile,
My heart, it only belonged to you
And now you're the reason why I cry,
All alone, with this feeling, so blue.

Whenever I think of you, I remember,
The flower we saw that day,
Which resembled my life and a part of you,
Though neither of you were meant to stay.

Your smile was bright enough,
To provide the flower with sunshine,
And your tears, though painful and saddening,
Helped water the flower just fine.

The flower bloomed and grew petals,
Just how my life did when we grew closer,
And now we weren't alone,
We'd face destiny together.

Before we knew, the days became dark,
The petals fell apart, by time,
It was yet too soon, until I started,
Missing you more than life.

You and the flower left me,
Alone, to deal with the everlasting pain,
Had I not been so careless and weak,
I'd protect you both before it was too late.

I wish to see you soon, and I yearn for you,
To brighten the lost flower with your smile,
For your smile was the sun to my heart,
And without you, there's no happiness in my life.

It is you my dear, who bloomed,
The flower we saw that day,
So until I find you in the field of many,
I'm never going to love again.

You can't be replaced, so in another life,
If I'm lucky enough to get you again,
I'll protect you like I should've protected
The flower we saw that day.

Mishka Bhattacharya, X-D

When the Corridors of Life led me to Kechla

Walking through the corridors of life,
I found a place to be,
Free from the shackles of space and time,
I guess I'll find me;

A burden on one shoulder, a fear on the other,
A thirst that cannot be quenched any further;
I shall walk across the vastness of the Ashram,
beyond the stretch of the reservoir,
Yearning for the answers that seem so close,
yet feel so far;

Beside the path that led to the Auro Mira school,
Beneath the shed of that marvellous tree,
I suppose I'll find them, in that innocent one,
In the sparkling eyes, of he, who looked so free;
Perhaps in the place where I had lost it first,
freedom was to be found,
Simply in the mind of the infant who wasn't
this bound;

Yearning for the ecstacy of life,
Fallen against the infirmities of time,
Pining for the rapture of bliss,
I guess I had forgotten what was truly mine;

O simplicity of life, when did you abandon me?
Perhaps I did lose myself, trying to be
someone I'm not,
The fulfillment I so desire, might as well be
lost in time,
I guess I dropped that simple innocence in the
war I once fought;

I so envy those, who are even now that tranquil,
Perhaps it's in the moment, I'm too blinded to see,
I continue walking through the corridors of life,
Relentlessly hoping I'll find me.

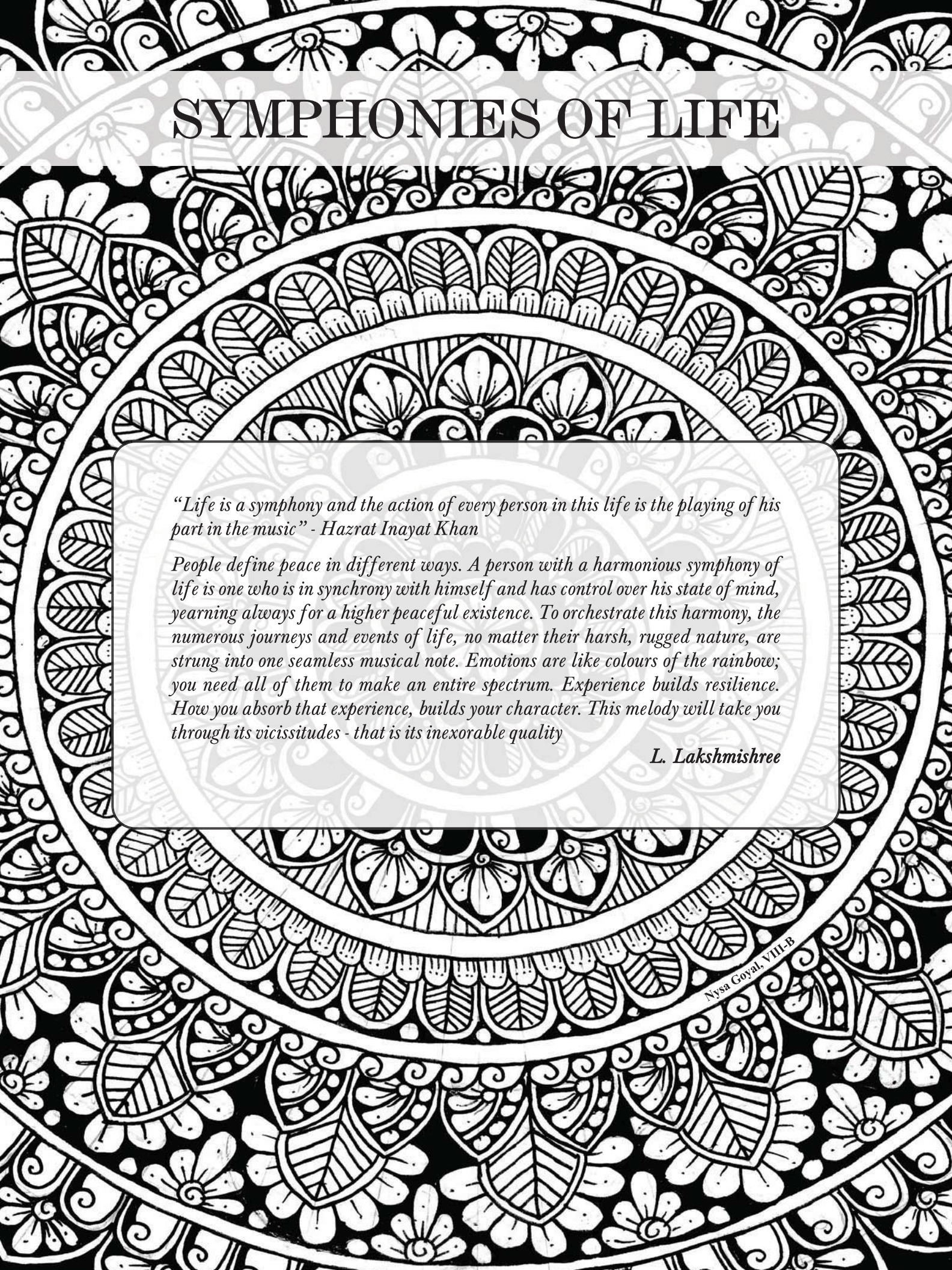
Hridayansh Khera, XI-E

SYMPHONIES OF LIFE

"Life is a symphony and the action of every person in this life is the playing of his part in the music" - Hazrat Inayat Khan

People define peace in different ways. A person with a harmonious symphony of life is one who is in synchrony with himself and has control over his state of mind, yearning always for a higher peaceful existence. To orchestrate this harmony, the numerous journeys and events of life, no matter their harsh, rugged nature, are strung into one seamless musical note. Emotions are like colours of the rainbow; you need all of them to make an entire spectrum. Experience builds resilience. How you absorb that experience, builds your character. This melody will take you through its vicissitudes - that is its inexorable quality

L. Lakshmishree



What Happiness Feels Like

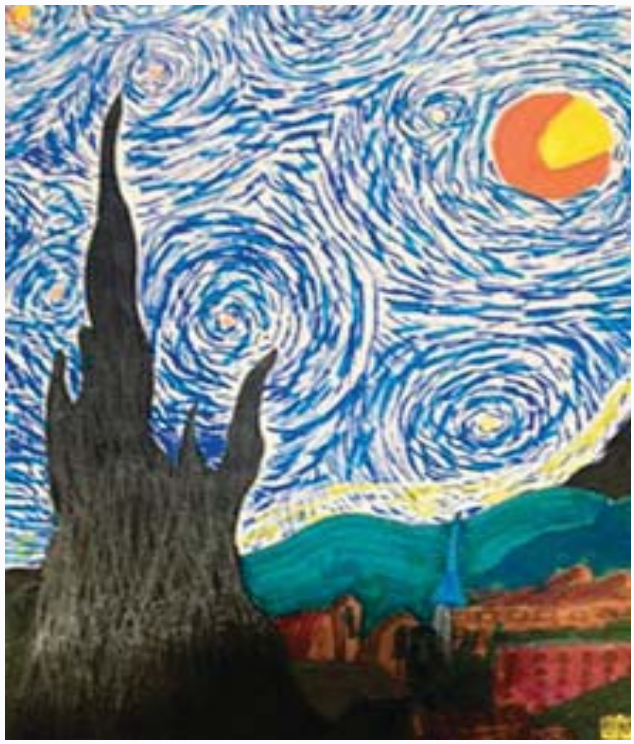
The rainy nights
Tinged with the smell of tea,
Or coffee, if the mood be
And the occasional rustle
Of the turning pages in my hands,
I finger the worn material,
Stroking it lovingly,
Reading and re- reading the words;
They've been imprinted in my mind now
Just as they are imprinted in the book:
Highlight this line,
Cry over the next,
He's gone- that character will be missed.
A sudden gasp here and there!
My mom finds me trembling with emotion under my covers
After I close the last page
And realise
I will never read it newly again.
And I finally understand,
What that one snobbish poet meant
When he said,
That a reader lives a thousand lives
Because I've experienced more
In those short hours
Than I have
In my entire existence.

Vanshika Mahajan, IX-D



Kanishka, VII-C

The Night's Mystery



Shadlyn, VI-E

I always see the sky
As an unraveled mystery
What mesmerizing work
Of God's amazing artistry!

Twinkling stars all across the sky
Lost in their beauty
They are so near yet so far
Shining so bright as beacons of hope.

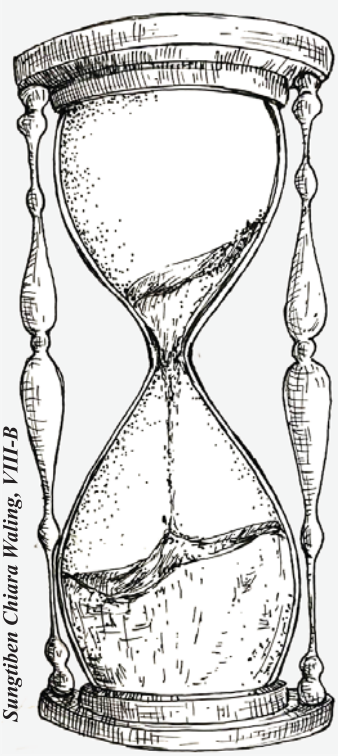
Alongside them
The full-blown moon looks
Like a white shining pearl
Moving amid embellished queens
A lordly graceful king.

Clouds seem like welcomed guests
Floating peacefully in the stillness of the night
To be able to witness the charming sight
We truly are blessed!

Oh my! The beauty of nature
So serene and so bright
Enthralled I was to see the montage
Of the almighty hidden under the veil
Of the mysterious night sky.

Aashna Dhingra, XI-F

The Hourglass



Sungtiben Chiara Waling, VIII-B

What is it that we all have in common and yet is different? Where time and space merge into one and what forms today becomes the same for tomorrow? The answer is simple and yet complex in itself for the authors are many- as to define history in a few words would be like capturing the intensity of the sun all at once.

From Kings to Empires, communities and societies to traditions and legacies, there is a history- a past to each and everything. Often it is misunderstood and considered to be mundane or irrelevant to modern society, when it is actually the exact opposite. To understand the present you must have a sense of the past, not just to learn from the past mistakes but so as to acknowledge the struggles and celebrate the achievements.

If you were to consider, even for a moment to walk the same paths that the kings of time gone had trailed, or to sit at some historic place and let your imagination run wild – can't you possibly see the stories coming to life- with Maharana Pratap's chiefs planning their war strategies, to the dynamic armies that scale the battlefields of Panipat, with Razia Sultan's monumental policies and the impressive phase of the Mughal Emperors.

The essence of the subject lies within its own questions and mysteries; a beautiful puzzle waiting to be put together. To form a connection with the past is not a mere coincidence rather a more deliberate attempt. Learning about our past is a window to learning about ourselves; who we are, why we are and how we became the individuals we are today.

Thus, these epics and records are a medium- a medium through which the present tries to interlock its hands with the past and just as their hands are about to touch- comes an obstruction. A fragile glass slab which doesn't confine to the nitty gritties of time and space, for it may not break to restrict us from escaping our realities yet allow us to see beyond the glass – a window to our past.

There is so much that this fascinating subject has to offer that the possibilities are endless. So if you think that it's boring or irrelevant I challenge you to give it a second chance. It could be a trip to the nearest museum, perhaps picking up that rusted book in the corner of a shelf you've been curious about or as simply as having a conversation with your grandparents.

Remember stories and pasts are the sides of the same coin- allow this splendid subject to engulf you with all that it has to offer and you'll find answers to questions that you'd not even asked. Thus there's a story in everything just waiting for you to discover and who knows, maybe someday you could write history in your own golden words.

Aditi Patra, XI-A

The Remains

What remains of life
Every chapter etches the mind and the soul
The deeper etches stand prominent trying to shadow the fainter ones
Reminiscences of fragrance, flavours evoke emotions
The play of images draw us into our deeper sorrows
Allow them to ebb
In the folds of your smile.

The pebble gets tossed and turned in this fury and grains

The grain seeks solace in the clam Protected

Not realising it's tormenting it's abode

Nandini Dasgupta, Faculty Member

Roots that Bind

Family ties, unbreakable and strong,
Stretching back through time so long
Binding hearts with love and care
Creating bonds that will always be there

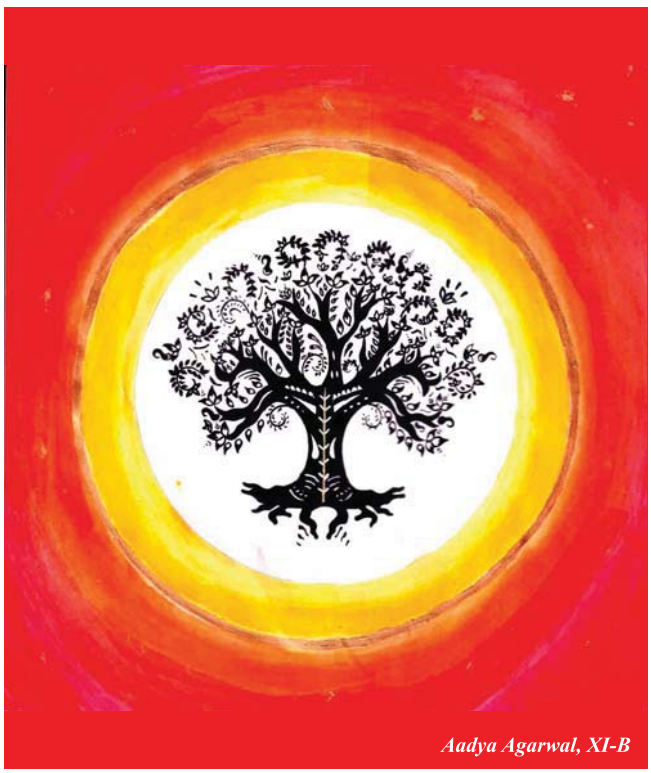
From parent to child, sibling to sibling
A connection that is truly unbidden
A tapestry woven from strands so fine
Uniting hearts come rain or shine.

Memories shared or stories old
Laughter, tears and love unfold
In moments big or small alike
A family's bond always strikes.

Through trials and hardships, we stand together
Supporting each other come whatever
In each other's arms, we find solace
A reminder of love that will always stay flawless.

For family ties tested at times
Remain forever, like sacred rhymes
A testament to power of love a
Enduring beyond all else, high above.

Pranali Singh, VII-A



Aadya Agarwal, XI-B

That was the Day



Aadya Agarwal, XI-B

The following is a perspective account of Cordelia, daughter of King Lear (from William Shakespeare's play, "King Lear") . It describes her love towards her father and her acknowledgement of her filial responsibility towards him. In the play, Cordelia chose to remain silent when her father asked her to proclaim her love for him. In this poem, Cordelia is thinking about that day; the day she chose not to say.

That was the day
When he bent the bow and let the arrow go
There was no stopping,
What was to follow.

That was the day
I stood my ground, when it all went down,
When I confessed my truth
To no one around.

That was the day
His impaired vision refused to look past
The superficial reality.
And so, his twilight years began at the footsteps of eternal sorrow.
His life became like an artist
With a canvas and splashes of emptiness to follow
That was the day
I refused to say: my love for him will ever grow
As I stay in France with my betrothed.
Wherever I go my only hope
Is that he leaves this trance
Of hubris and ego.
And that was the day I chose not to say.

Aaditya Rana, XI-D

Food for Thought

The passages are inspired by a poem by Jack Prelutsky, 'Deep in our Refrigerator', included as part of the class VII English curriculum. The poem speaks of how food goes waste sitting in our refrigerators for days on end. Students were encouraged to find viable solutions for this problem of food wastage

Food is a magical thing that can join people and a thing that is magical and important should not be wasted. People keep food in the refrigerator thinking that they will eat it tomorrow. But that tomorrow never comes and they do not give any food to poor people because they think that the food is very expensive and we should not give it to someone else. In their doubt the food stays in the refrigerator and the food starts rotting. We can do some things to the food in the refrigerator before it starts rotting away like- Giving food to needy people or feeding it to the animals. We can make take the leftover vegetables and use it as a filling for sandwiches. We can make different dishes from the leftover food in the refrigerator which minimizes the food wastage. We should also take care that we should make or order the food as per the needs of the family and the capacity of the refrigerator.

People do not think that when they do not eat the food kept in the refrigerator for a long time it will start rotting away and neither they nor the needy people would be able to take the advantage of it. The refrigerator was made to serve as a temporary storing device that would make the food last a little longer but now, people have converted it into a garbage bin keeping everything they did not eat in the refrigerator.

If I would become the Chief Minister of Delhi and would have to stop food wastage in my area, I would take steps to encourage people to take initiative in sharing the food in their locality. I would set up small centre where people could come and give the leftovers and fresh food from their houses and any person hungry can come and take that food without paying any money for it. People who would share the food in this way will be given certain points to be used as credits in various welfare schemes. Their social responsibility profile will be updated using these points. People should be made aware of their responsibility and given credit for the same.

Let us know our responsibility and share our learning!

Vidhi Chaudhary, VII-D

How can food in the refrigerator be utilised before it starts rotting away?

There are a number ways to prevent fresh food from rotting but I will be sharing the two common ones which can be easily done by everyone. The first one is to buy less food as people in general buy the the whole month's groceries once a month.

We assume how much will be used as there is no fixed amount but after buying the groceries we realise that some of the food goes to waste which can avoided by buying groceries in a less quantity. The second way to utilise food before it rots is to store food in a smart and efficient way in which the foods which require a cold temperature can be kept in the freezer and the foods which requires less cold temperature can be kept in the bottom shelf and the foods which require a moderate temperature can be kept in the middle shelf.

If we just take care of these two common things we could reduce the amount of food being wasted in not only Delhi but in India. I hope I could make you understand the importance of food.

The All India Roti Bank Trust, Feeding India, Feed The Need Foundation are doing commendable work to fight hunger.

Shanaya Aggarwal, VII-D

Rookie All Star Award, 2022

Aditya Ray of X-D and Sujit Bhattacharya of IX-D, who were part of Team Athena, representing India, participated in the prestigious FIRST ROBOTICS COMPETITION at the Midwest Regionals at Chicago, Illinois in April 2022. Their goal was to build a robot which was tasked with performing in an arena where it would have to intake balls from the ground and shoot them in an elevated funnel, while being piloted.

The construction of the robot took place at Athena Headquarters and then it was reassembled in Chicago, under the guidance of experienced mentors. The team, which was the youngest and the smallest amongst the international participants, also raised funds from manufacturers, EdTech and FinTech firms. Aditya, the vice-captain of the team was in charge of construction and designed the team journal along with Sujit.

Team Athena won the '2022 Rookie All Star Award', which is the highest award for a debutant team, "exemplifying a young but strong partnership effort with an incredibly strong spirit".

Fundraising, Outreach, Construction and Programming were a few main highlights of this competition. The team also helped teach underprivileged students in the areas of STEM in collaboration with NGOs and promoted women in STEM.

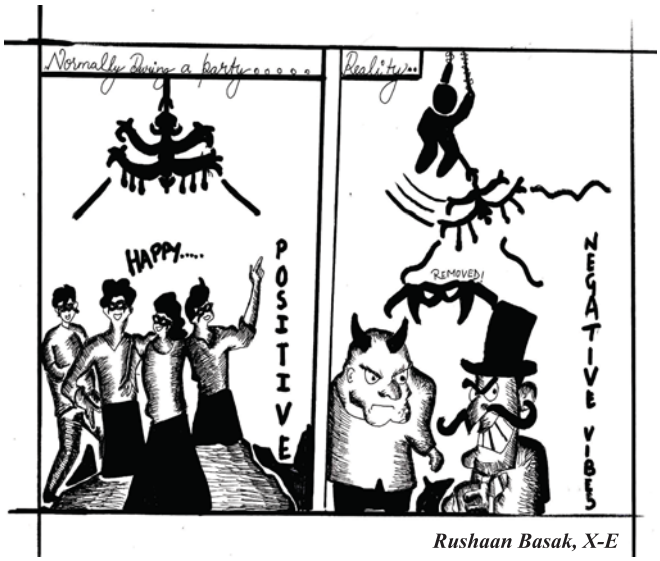


Sujit Bhattacharya, XI-D



Aditya Ray, X-D

Society



Rushaan Basak, X-E

At a masquerade,
You don't see faces, you see masks.
They smile, and wave.
They laugh, and praise.
They greet, with a veiled smile ever so discreet.
They chatter, and chum
They nod, and praise
They listen, and believe
Never once putting their guard at ease.
The chandelier imitates the scene
To ruin the picture-perfect frame,
The sun is down,
the moon is up,
The stars are bright,
Reflecting in hollow eyes.
The days are deceptive and the nights are reflective,
Looks of brightness can be the darkness in disguise.
Underneath the mask is the
vulnerable and struggling,
Hoping that no one, not a single one, can know
the secrets hidden underneath.
It feels embarrassing to stand out to be left out
and shunned out,
It feels scary to reach out and branch
out and fall out,
It feels safe to fit in to be let in and stay in,
It feels comfortable to close in to be within a crowd,
The theme of this masquerade is Society.

Nishtha Mehra, XI-A

I Wish We Could Have Met Sooner

It was a bright Sunday morning, and I almost forgot that my friends and I had planned to go on a picnic today. Well, I have no time left to put on a nice outfit, so I picked the most basic outfit that I probably would have worn a lot of times, though it's my favourite one. I can't be late as I am the driver today; I have to pick up my friends and reach our final destination. I picked up the car keys and rushed out of the house. As I drove a few metres from the house, I realised that I had forgotten the picnic basket at home. I was so sure that my friends would not forgive me for this, but reachinglate was even worse, so I dropped the idea of driving back home and rushed my car through the streets. However, nothing was going as I wanted; there was a long line of traffic. I could only think of one thing: where are all these cars heading? As I waited, a familiar face knocked on the window of the passenger's seat. I rolled down the window and took a sweet minute to realise who she was. It was Amaya, a girl in my school, who was one mysterious soul. No one knew what she was up to, as she remained quiet all the time, her face covered with her diary. It looked like she had a lot to write about.

"Hi Rayaan! How have you been? It's been a long time since Ive seen you! I am so sorry to ask you for a favour, but would you mind giving me a ride to the nearest station? I am running late for work."

This was the first time I heard her; she has changed a lot, and she doesn't have her diary with her now. I let her in, as the station was in the way of our picnic spot. I thought I might as well have some company through the busy traffic.

It was a little awkward at first since it was our first time talking to each other, but in contrast to her personality in school, she was quite talkative. After exchanging a conversation about what we had been up to, Amaya mentioned something that I didn't expect. She said that she was grateful to me because I helped her avoid getting bullied by some school boys. I had totally forgotten that this had happened. So it was not the first time I talked to her! She then said, "I wanted to meet you so bad to tell you how grateful I am, but our paths never crossed". Look, destiny made us meet again, I said. Just then the station arrived and I dropped Amaya off. Her last words were "Thank you", I didn't know that I had done such a great deed!

I then rushed over to pick up my friends and reached the picnic stop. As we were setting up, I got shouted at for not getting the picnic basket. I quickly changed the topic and talked about how I met Amaya and how grateful she was for me, flaunting to my friends the good deed I had done. I didn't get any response from them so I repeated myself but got interrupted," Amaya? You mean the girl in our school who always had her face buried in her diary?" I replied in the affirmative, "But Amaya moved away yesterday...permanently".

Vaaniya Kumar, XII-A

Rubik's Cube



Whenever I fall upon an
unfortunate plight
Whenever I have only tears in
my sight
Whenever I'm sad about my
rotten luck
A jumbled Rubik's cube,
I tend to pick up.

As I turn the sides, my
mind slowly clears
The colourful mess makes me forget my fears
As the next move, I contemplate
My mind doesn't care about my terrible fate.

Each move mesmerises me more
Making me forget my worries of before
It pulls me closer in its web of squares
No longer any burden my mind needs to bear.

The Rubik's cube also replicates life
Each side has many a colour, many a strife
Though it may seem impossible to solve
You just need to find the right edge to revolve.

It frees my mind of so much stress
No more feelings I need to suppress
Only solutions run through my head
As I sit to solve a Rubik's cube in bed.

Ridhima Khanna, VII-C



Sangtiben Chiara Walling, VIII-B

INTO THE LIGHT



"Even the darkest nights will end and the sun will rise again" - Victor Hugo

Where man is lost, in the prison of his mind,
Where meaning is forgotten, in the burden of his life,
Where he who yearns to find his peace, is simply blind,
How then would he stumble across the forgotten path, into the light?

At one point or another, it is the nature of man to be engulfed by the dark,
To find oneself, at a juncture, simply at a loss of all sight,
But indeed it is a choice, to be as conscious, as one could be,
Simply a choice to take that path, and stumble into the light.

~Hridayansh Khera

Arav Narula, IX-B

Eclipsed Serenity

Tall trees, colorful swings,
In the front field, where kids laugh with glee,
Behind there, is a secluded place,
Or the place, where I loved to be.

Clung to the white pillars of fine bricks,
Were the vivid viridian vines,
In midst of which there was the spot,
Where it felt like there was no space or time.

Those marble Grey, gloomy stairs,
Where I certainly smiled the most,
Which seemed isolated from the the real world,
And rather a world of my own.

That place might seem subdued and plain,
So very ordinary to a person's eye,
But to me, it was rather a colour,
Which completed the painting of my life.

The chirping of the birds, buzzing of the bees,
The cool breeze, which tickles your hair,
The warmest have I ever felt,
Was the feeling of those ice-cold stairs.

Every feeling, every emotion,
Is still attached to that spot,
From the bitter-sweet taste of pure nostalgia,
To the lingering echoes of our talks.

In that solitude, did I find myself,
And a part of me, will forever remain there,
So that one day, when I'm not around,
Someone will be there to love the stairs.

Maybe someday it'll be like a lovely page,
Lost in the book of my memories,
And while I try to seek that missing page,
The stairs will be looking for me.

Mishka Bhattacharya, X-D

The Goddess

As she lay, tired and spent,
She tried to understand what this life meant
"It's my duty", she tried to say,
"Things have always worked this way".

But she knew in her heart and mind,
In this world, she had been confined.
Everyday, the window taunted her,
Her dreams and hopes, all a blur.

No, this wasn't what she chose to be,
Simply what society had her see.
With each moment, the light grew dimmer,
The flame in her, continued to simmer.

"Run and fly" was all she heard,
And for a moment, it was absurd.
She awoke from her conscious slumber,
Let them all no longer hinder.

Yes, yes, this was what she was meant to see,
How she was to escape that black sea.
The world was hers, hers to take,
Now the goddess was awake.

Nitya Jain, IX-C



Jahaanvi, VIII-C

Teamwork Makes the Dream Work

"Talent wins games, but teamwork and intelligence wins championships."

~Michael Jordan

In the last year, football has taught me discipline, perseverance, the ability to set goals, handling victory as well as failure but most of all teamwork. It started with a small initiative and ended with qualities and friendships that will be remembered for life. On a bright July morning, I was approached by a senior inquiring whether I could play football and would be willing to help make the girls team for football.

As we went around asking people to participate, I felt a sense of giddiness taking over me. It had been my dream to have a girls football team at school.

The first couple of weeks of morning games were a bit rough as we got used to the routine and the number of people always varied. The practice sessions built an environment for all the players to be able to help each other, there was trust between the players which helped us progress further.

The support we received from many of our teachers was overwhelming as we had taken up an act that had not been done in many many years and the guidance of our coach was the one of the major reasons we were able to achieve everything we did. "OUR SCHOOL HAS A GIRL'S FOOTBALL TEAM?" was an extremely common response we heard from people every time we mentioned being a part of the team. The negative remarks we got definitely motivated us to do our best so that we could prove them wrong, and so we did. We won our exhibition match and the zonals as well!

None of this would have been possible if we didn't work as a team. Being able to communicate with each other on what we could do better and what we should work on helped us improve our skills and planning for the matches.

I will forever be grateful for being given the opportunity to play an amazing sport with such an inspiring group of people and to represent our school in a new avenue.

Shirin Bhatnagar, XI-F

The Christmas Truce

19-year-old Edward of the British army was stationed near Belgium. It was the Christmas eve of 1914 yet the air was not festive. He took out his wallet and looked at the picture of his parents with sad eyes. Everyone believed that the war would end by Christmas. However, it was now clear that this would not be the case. He had expected to be with his family at this time of the year. Unfortunately, this year, he would have to spend Christmas in the muddy, disease-ridden trenches. 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 no man's land from the German trenches. But no, these were not the sounds 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 even met a German named Hans and both became good friends. Edward even gave the chocolate that his parents had given him and in return, Hans provided Edward some German biscuits.

As Edward talked with Hans, 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 a heavy heart Edward and his comrades parted with the Germans. The next morning Edward woke to the sound of bullets and bombs. The truce was sadly over. Nevertheless, from this story we understand that even in the darkest of times, light can be found.

Niranjan Nair, VI-E

How Much We Like to Breathe

It was one of those evenings,
Where life was still and felt alone,
And I was wondering if the reason for living,
Was to be all on your own.
You see, I was once a stargazer,
In a world that was my own,
And when the water was calling me its way,
The call felt like it was known.
So, I sat on the grass with my ambitions,
Along with my heart held in my hands,
And the water only the had the strength to hold,
What it could truly understand.
It told me to run up to the mountain,
Even though I'm scared of heights,
But I was told that the fear,
Would be worth experiencing the flight.
As I splashed into the water,
Feeling its warm hold on my body and face,
I was enveloped in a cloak of light,
The moon's own cosmic embrace.
I left behind the agony in me,
As the night had learnt my name,
For my heart was glowing with something,
That put the sun to shame.
I blushed pink as a peony,
At the feeling I did not get,
And the moon gave me her answer,
In the seconds before she set.
“Though you may not feel it,
The world's a beautiful place,
Holding so much serendipity,
That nothing can replace.
The birds, the sun and music
And all the flowers that grow,
Along with the stars shining their light,
Showing you that you are not alone.
And now that you've felt this change,
Think about the beauty that crossed your path,
All the mountains you have climbed till now,
And the flowing river along the Ghats.
For it only happens in that moment,
When your last breath starts to leave,
It is that really you realize,
How much you like to breathe.”

Pavi Singh, VIII-B

War

Amidst the chaos and strife of war,
Families torn apart, hearts of gore,
The sound of bombs and cries of pain,
Echoing in every street and lane.

Men fighting bravely for their land,
Unwavering in their determined stand,
But as the days wear on and on,
The fighting seems like a vicious con.

Mothers weep, children cry,
As the war rages on high,
The bloodied fields and shattered homes,
A grim reminder of how war roams.

As dawn breaks and nightfall ends,
We pray for peace and make amends,
For a world that's free from hate and war,
That's what we're fighting for.

War is a violent rattle,
A battle that churns like cattle,
The loss of life, the injury abound,
And destruction all around.

A country divided, brothers at war,
Families torn apart to the core,
The loss of honor, the loss of trust,
Peaceful solutions turned to dust.

The sound of bombs bursting in air,
A sight of destruction everywhere.
The smell of smoke, the cries of pain,
Memories that can never be restrained.

It's a tragedy, it's a curse.
One that we cannot reverse,
Let us seek peace, let us try.
To end this war and never say die.

Prashi Khairwal, IX-C

All's Fair in Love and War



Pranav Kapoor, IX-E

3rd November, 1928:

John stood at the edge of the playground, watching the children run and laugh. He yearned to join them, but his rumbling stomach held him back; it had been nearly three days since his last meal.

"Those kids wouldn't let me play anyway," he thought to himself, as he looked down at his torn clothes and bare feet. He didn't belong here, but his eyes watered at the thought of going back to that foster home, those dingy rooms filled with crying children- "Are you alright?" John looked up to see a little boy, looking down at him with huge, concerned eyes. He was dressed like the Duke of Edinburgh himself. "Mama! Mama, he's shivering!" A woman in a frilly coat, holding a large purse came running hurriedly. "What's wrong, Isaac? Who is this?" The lady looked John up and down, and her expression turned warm. She squatted to look at his face, and asked "Where's your Mama?" John stayed quiet; even if he had known the answer to what she was asking him, the huge lump in his throat prevented him from speaking.

"Isaac, get this boy something to eat, won't you?"

10th August, 1933:

"John! Isaac! Come for dinner immediately!" "Coming, Mama!" the boys yelled in unison. They ran from the backyard inside the house, and plopped down on the table, laughing like hyenas. "Calm down and eat your dinner first, boys," said Eva gently. "You can have your fun after dinner." "John, I have to talk to you about something." John looked up at her, his mouth stuffed- "What's wrong, Ma?"

"I received a telegram yesterday. It was from your mother. She wants you to return to Berlin," she said quietly, almost whispering it.

After a minute of silence, all John could muster was an "Oh!" A single tear rolled down his cheek- he had known this day would come, but that didn't prevent the sharp pain he felt in his chest now.

"We can't let John go back! Mama, please don't make him go back!" cried Isaac across the table, his eyes filled with anger. "He lives with us now! She can't make him go back!" Eva remained quiet. Her eyes filled with tears, she said "It's not safe anymore, Isaac."

"It's okay, Isaac. You'll come visit me in Berlin, won't you?" asked John, but it felt as if someone sliced his heart open.

8th May, 1941:

Isaac never thought a single moment of forgetfulness would cost him everything. He left the lights on past midnight. Now, he could only watch helplessly as the Nazis dragged away all that he loved, including Eva.

3rd November 1941:

John adjusted the lapels on his uniform, moving as slowly as possible. He started at the Swastika on his breast pocket in the mirror- he remembered the pride he had felt when he first earned this uniform. Now, all he felt was shame and disgust. Perhaps it was the sound of the gunshots every hour, or the endless cries of the women and children that had changed everything.

It was his first day at the gas chambers. He had believed those were just fictional, an agenda to scare the Jews, but now it was his turn to pull the lever.

A bell gonged in the distance, and John snapped out of his thoughts. He grabbed his rifle, and marched towards the main camp, trying to maintain a hard expression. He ushered the prisoners into the chamber, yelling in a voice he didn't recognise.

"John?"

Now that was a voice he recognised.

John knew he was going to face the hands of the Gestapo now. Traitors like himself were never let off easy; but every atrocity was worth it, if he could show the same kindness to Eva as she had shown to him all those years ago.

Vandita Sudan, XI-B

The Monologue of King Lear-An Imagined Realisation



Deetya R Ahuja, X-E

Thetis, she bowed her head
And sank low on the bank of the Styx,
To purge her child of all that was man
And make him rise anew, a flaming sun.
Alas, she forgot; the heel remained.
Untouched by magic that promised
Him a seat amongst the god, the cruel mistake
Became a fatal flaw that, in years to come
Would be the end of Achilles and wars yet to be won.
We..I did not realise my destiny would be such,
An arrow so fine I did not see until it reached my heart.
My own Thetis I became, my own heel I exposed to the world.
Pride, anger and arrogance blinded my eyes to the truth.
Pride, anger and arrogance became the sword I died by.

Suns rise, shadows fall, again to disappear when
The morning comes. Yet if I could, I would turn back time
to that fateful day, when dispense myself of all duty, I did.
My kingdom, my wealth, the shadowy forests from East to West
The river waters flowing from North to South,
Passed to the rightful hands of my daughters.
Alas, if I had let nature run its course,
The eldest with the most, her birthright, her lawful claim.
Or perhaps I should have listened to my heart,
For deep within, I knew Cordelia, my sweet child Cordelia
Would always be there for the people,
And at old age, for me, a safe hearth.

Yet, was it folly? Was it lust for the glory,
For one last time basking in its selfish warmth, that I posed the question -
Testing my heirs of their love for me?
I still remember Goneril and Regan with their silver tongues and
Enchanting smiles, their words spinning music that made me dance
To the beats of their deceit and lies.

Even then, I knew not a shred of truth was there in their declamation,
But like Narcissus, I was happy to gaze into the temporary pool of glib chatter,
that made my ego soar higher than the sun.

Only did Cordelia speak the truth to me,
Yet, banish her I did, for the blindness in me could not
See ahead and was too busy nursing the pain that
Unyielding truth caused.
If I could turn back time,
If I could hold Cordelia in my arms,
Cruel words that wreaked havoc upon our love
Would be taken back in the blink of an eye.

Yet escaped birds do not return to their cages,
Rivers do not run opposite their course.
Once let go of, an arrow is gone,
Never to come back from the sky.

Adrija Paul, XI-B

An Ode

When Hans was away to serve in the war, Rosa missed him sorely. On unbearable nights she would pull his accordion case close and pretend to play it. She would fall asleep singing a quiet song. Following is the song I imagine her to sing:

He is gone to war
Let's dance till our feet hurt
More than our hearts
His return is uncertain
But your prayers equally loud
They reach the stars.
Wipe your tears
When you open his letter
Bring it close to your ear
And you will hear him sigh,
"My dear,
These tired eyes long for your light
How cruel are the miles
that separate us
When I come home
I'll take your hands in mine
And never leave you alone
That is a promise."
Dance with his shirt
And hold it like he were there
Be sure to catch the song of hope
Because today, you won't drown in despair.

Kumari Aratrika, XI-E

The Dance of Guru Shri Rajendra Gangani

"Are you the leaf,
the blossom or the bole?
O body swayed to music,
O brightening glance,
How can we know the dancer from the dance?"

-W.B. Yeats, Among Schoolchildren



Tihai
From left to right : Shri Fateh Singh Gangani, Shri Sammiullah Khan, Shri Muddassar Ali

The above words of Yeats capture the essence of a dancer whose life is a 'sadhana' or dedicated service to his art, a prayer that speaks through every limb and sinew, every gentle ring of the *ghunghroo,* every deft *chakkar* and embodies the very spirit of Indian classical dance.

In January, to commemorate the life of the late chairman of The Mother's International School, Shri Anil Jauhar, the school community was privileged to partake of a very special experience – a dance recital by noted Kathak Guru Shri Rajendra Gangani.

The recital began with *Panchakshar* the five syllables '*Om Namah Shivay*' that invoke the blessings of Lord Shiva, also Nataraj, the God of Dance. The performance that began on a reverential note gradually gathered pace with the spontaneous '*upaj*' in '*teentaal*' with a display of meticulous footwork while slowly working to a crescendo.

This was followed by the '*thaat*' with the dancer appearing to glide across the stage, end to end, as if walking on water. His body absolutely still, only the arms swaying and then a freeze frame, allowing the audience an experience of rhythm in the subtlest of movements, a narrowing down of the boundary between stillness and movement.

The '*uthan*' or recitation of the '*taal*' or the '*param*' by the dancer was a display of mastery over diction and rhythm. Reciting complex params that are played on the pakhawaj without missing a beat is no mean feat.

The synchronisation between the tabla, the dance movements and the singing all blended together spontaneously. Whether the footwork sounded like the *tabla* or the *tabla* sounded like footwork, it was hard to tell. Such was the brilliance of the performance!

The power and beauty of the body becoming an instrument was seen in the scintillating fast-paced '*chakkars*' and the sound of echoing *ghungroos*, that were suddenly brought down to the sound of just a single bell, just one bell tinkling to create a subtle melody like that of a hummingbird beating its wings, one foot airborne, the other tapping to rhythm – strength, harmony, and grace encapsulated in one magical moment.

One of the most moving parts of the performance was Gangani's interpretation of the bhajan '*Guru Bina Aise Kaun Karen*'. In this fine depiction of the tradition of '*Guru-Shishya Parampara*' on stage, the dancer first expressed confusion in the mind of the learner, and then the Guru holding a lamp, leading the way, enkindling the lamp of knowledge in the child's mind, and clasping his hand, in continuation of a stream of knowledge.

(**Guru Shri Rajendra Gangani** is one of the leading exponents of the Jaipur Gharana style of Kathak. For his contributions to the field of *Kathak*, Gangani received the Sangeet Natak Akademi Award in 2003 from the then President A. P. J. Abdul Kalam)

By Soumi Das
Faculty, English Department

Inspired by Sikkim

Ode to Beautiful Sikkim

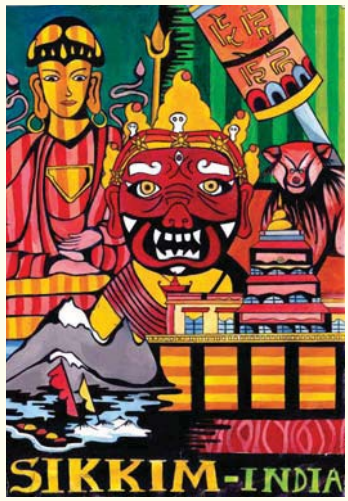
By Bishal Sharma

With snow capped mountains, where glaciers melt and flow.
The first rays of the sun makes Mount Kanchenjunga glow.
The Nile of mother Sikkim is river Teesta that moves fast and slow.
Nested in the arms of Himalayas, cool breezes of love and peace blows.

Dendrobium nobile blooms across the mountain trees.
Singing the songs of love and tranquility, Blood pheasant rests in these trees.
How blessed are we to live in the branches of the Rhododendron tree.
Red panda also loves Sikkim and keeps climbing the Rhododendron tree.

From mountain to valleys, everything is fresh and green.
Sikkim has a rich heritage, and is yet to be seen.
Different culture and language adds depth and beauty to the green.
Travelers and guests always mark, oh! This place is so green and clean.

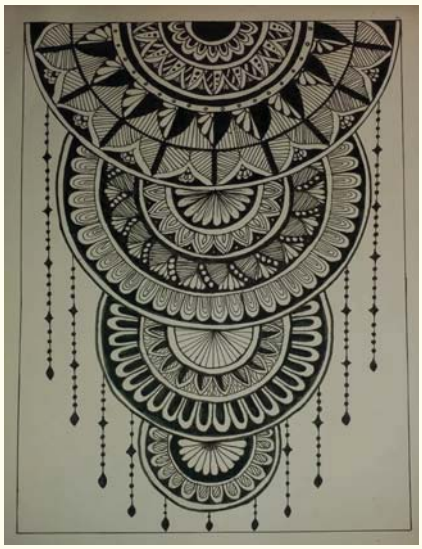
The song of love and peace is embedded deep in our heart.
Watching the beautiful mountains, this is how our day starts.
People living here are so innocent, that I fear political issues may tear us apart.
Let not the green be turned into white buildings, else Blood pheasant and Red panda will leave us alone and flee to other countries part.



Nishtha Mehra, XI-A

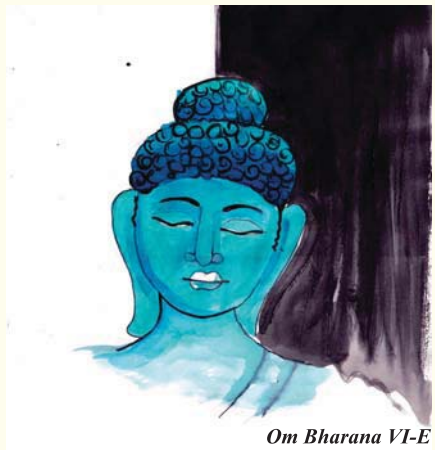


Siddhant Maurya, VI-C



Kanishka, VII-E

A mandala is a geometric configuration of symbols. In various spiritual traditions, mandalas may be employed for focusing the attention of practitioners, as a spiritual guidance tool. A mandala generally represents the spiritual journey, starting from outside to the inner core, through layers.



Om Bharana VI-E

Just as treasures are uncovered from the earth, so virtue appears from ood deeds, and wisdom appears from a pure and peaceful mind. To walk safely through the maze of human life, one needs the light of wisdom and the guidance of virtue.

- Buddha

“

सपनों के सागर में गोते लगाकर
सीपियों से शब्दों के मोती चुराएँ।
ख़्वाबों की नाव के पंख पकड़ हम
मन की कहें कुछ किस्से सजाएँ।

”



हिन्दी विभाग कनिष्ठ वर्ग

छोटी चिड़िया



अरायना, तीसरी सी

एक बार की बात है कि एक चिड़िया अपना घोंसला पेड़ पर बना रही थी। पापा चिड़िया भी घोंसला बनाने में उनकी मदद कर रहे थे। फिर माता चिड़िया ने उसमे अंडे दिये और अंडों में से उनके छोटे छोटे बच्चें निकले। माता और पापा चिड़िया ने अपने बच्चों का बहुत ध्यान रखा।

दीत्या जैन, पहली अ


नव्या, तीसरी ई

अनु को एक छोटी चिड़ीया मीली वो उसे अपने घर लेके गयी। उसने उसको खाना खीलाया पानी पीलाया। उसके बाद उसे पिंजरे से नीकाल कर उडा दीया।

संजना सिंह, पहली अ

अनु को एक छोटी सी चिड़िया मिली चिड़िया के पौर में चोट लग रही थी अनु चिड़िया को अपने घर पर ले गई अनु ने चिड़िया कि देखभाल करी और चिड़िया के पौर पर दावी लगी और पिंजरे से उड़ा दिया।

पर्णव गौतम, पहली अ

मैं मददगार


दीत्या सिंग, पहली ई

मैं चीकू की मदद करूंगी
कोई जानवरो का शिकार नहीं करेंगा
उन्हें जंगल मे खुसी खुसी घूमने देगा
हम उन्हें दूर से ही देका करगे।

परी चौधरी, पहली ई

मैं चीकू की मदद करूंगी।
कभी भी पेड़ नहीं काटूगी
जानवरो को परेशान नहीं करूंगी।
मैं कभी जंगल नही कतुंगी
उसे काटकर अपना घर नहीं बनाओगी।
जंगल जानवरो का घर होता हैं।
मैं अपने घर मे ही रहूगी।

मृगांका सिंग, पहली ई

कक्षा एक व दो की त्रुटियाँ सुधारी नहीं जातीं।

होली है

होली आई, होली आई,
खूब सारी खुशियाँ लाई।
हमने करी पानी की लड़ाई
मैंने खाई मनपसंद मिठाई
होली आई, होली आई।

ओमायरा तारा, पहली बी

होली आई, होली आई,
खूब सारी खुशियाँ लाई।
रंगो से भरी होली आई
मामा आए मामी आई
मिठाई और गुजिया खाई,
होली आई, होली आई।

आहाना गुप्ता, पहली बी



द्वियांशी, तीसरी सी

होली आई, होली आई,
खूब सारी खुशियाँ लाई।
नई नई पिचकारी आई
होली आई रंग–भिरंगी होली आई।
खूब सारी मिठाई खाई
होली आई होली आई।

आनया शेखर जैन, पहली बी

होली आई, होली आई,
नानी ने मीठाई बनाई
पानी से हुई लड़ाई
इंद्रधनुष बना होली में
कितना मजा आया होली कि टोली में।

भव्यांश बलहारा, पहली बी

होली आई, होली आई,
खूब सारी खुशियाँ लाई।
म्मा ने मिठाई बनाई,
पानी की लड़ाई कराई।
पिचकारी चलाई होली आई।

रेहत कौर, पहली बी

होली आई, होली आई,
खूब सारी खुशियाँ लाई।
ममी ने खीर बनाई
खूब सारी मीठाई खाई
पापा ने पिचकारी दिलवाई
रंग–बिरंगी चादर बिछाई
होली आई, होली आई।

माहवीन ज़ाहिद हाकिम,
पहली बी



पहल, तीसरी ई

कक्षा एक व दो की त्रुटियाँ सुधारी नहीं जातीं।

नन्हीं कलम

एक था नटखट तोता
वह बहुत था सोता
वो तोता था बहुत मोटा
उसके हाथ में था एक लोटा।

हरबानी कौर, पहली सी



बानी, तीसरी अ

एक था थाल।
उसका रंग था लाल।
उसके अंदर थे बाल।
वो थाल था जाल के अंदर
उसको उठा के ले गया बंदर।

कृशिव भनोट, पहली सी



मैत्रेय, तीसरी अ

एक थी मकड़ी
उसको दीखी एक लकड़ी
फीर उसने खाई एक ककड़ी
फीर उसने पकड़ी लकड़ी।

अतिया शुएब, पहली सी



अनिरुद्ध, तीसरी अ

एक लड़की खा रही थी पाओ
तभि उसका भाई आया ओर काहा गाना गाओ
फिर उसने काहा मेरे सात आओ
ओर मिल कर खाना बनाओ।

विएना चौधरी, पहली सी



कक्षा एक व दो की त्रुटियाँ सुधारी नहीं जातीं।

मेरा सपना



एक दिन मुझे एक सपना आया कि मैं एक बिल्ली बन गई और मैं दुसरे दिन मैं भालू बन गई फीर मुझे एक आदमी दीखाई दिया। मैंने उसको अपने पास बुलाया और बोला की मैं कबी बिल्ली बन गई फिर मैं दूसरे दिन मैं भालू बन गई इतन में माँ ने आवाज दी ओर मेरा सपना चला गया।

परिणीति, पहली सी



एक दिन मुझे सपना आया कि मैं छत पर बैठकर बिल्ली का दूध पी रही हूँ। बिल्ली का दूध बहुत मीठा था। मेरे बिल्ली की तरह कान आ गए। मैं अच्छी लग रही थी, फिर मेरी गाएं जैसी की पूंछ आ गई। फिर मेरे घोड़े के पैर आ गए। फिर मेरा बाकिरी का शरीर आ गया। उसके बाद मैं एक अलग सा जानवर बन गई। और फिर मेरी नींद खुल गई।

इरा चौधरी, पहली सी



एक दिन मुझे सपना आया कि में बिल्ली बन गई और मुझे एक कटोरी में दूध डाला हुआ है। में उस कटोरी में से में दूध पीने लग गई। एक कुत्ता आया ओर में भाग गई। मैं एक पेड़ के पीछे छुप गई थी। मैं उस पेड़ के पीछे से सब कुछ देख रही थी। उस कुत्ते ने मेरा सारा दुध पी लीया था। और मैं फीर बहुत दुखी हुई। फिर माँ ने मुझे दोबारा दूध दिया और कहा की कीटु बेटा दुध पीलो। फीर मेने खुशी–खुशी दुध पीलीय।

कृतिका पाल, पहली सी



एक दिन मुझे सपना आया कि मैं एक बंदर बन गई थी और सब मेरा मजाक उड़ा रहे थे ओर फिर मैं भागने लगी। परंतु उन्होंने मेरा पीछा नहीं छोड़ा। वे मेरे ऊपर इस लीये हँस रहे थे। क्युकी मैं एक बंदर थी और मैंने कपडे पहने थे। जैसे ही मैं अपने घर के अंदर गई सब ठीक हो गया।

ईशानी गर्ग, पहली सी



एक दिन मुझे सपना आया कि मैं एक मजेदार जगे गई थी। वहां पे बहुत सारी मजेदार चीजें थी। जैसे एक शेर कि नाक लाल रंग कि थी। ओर एक खिलौना का पैर नीले और पीले रंग का था। और भी बहुत कुछ। मुझे बहुत मजा आया। फिर थोरी देर में मैं घर आ गई।

मिरयाह कालरा, पहली सी



हंसिका राठी, तीसरी अ

कक्षा एक व दो की त्रुटियाँ सुधारी नहीं जातीं।



कैसे – कैसे सपने



कृष्णव, तीसरी सी

एक रात मुझे सपना आया कि मैं बाग में बैठी हूँ। उस बाग में बहुत सारे फल हैं। पर वाहा बहुत सारे कीड़े भी थे। पर बहुत मजा आया। जब माँ ने उठय फिर मुझे पता चला की ये तो सपना था।

अहाना, पहली डी

एक रात मुझे सपना आया कि मेरे घर एक आदमी आया और बाहूत सारि चोकलेट लाया और मैंने देखा और टूट पड़ी।

पाई शर्मा, पहली डी

एक रात मुझे सपना आया कि मेरे घर में कोई घुस गया है। जब मैं सो रही थी तो वो जो मेरे घर में घुस गया था। उसने मुझे गायब कर दिया। अच्छा हुआ ये मेरा सपना था।

साएशा पटेल, पहली डी

एक रात मुझे सपना आया कि मैं अपने परीवार के साथ जंगल में गई फिर एकडम से मैं जंगल में भटग गई। मैं बहोत रोई फिर आखिर कार मुझे अपना परिवार मिल गया। मैं बहुत खुश हुई।

निमराह खान, पहली डी

एक रात मुझे सपना आया कि मैं एक जादुई दुनिया में आ गई हूँ। और मैं डर गई थी। तभी मुझे एक परी दीखी और मैं खुश हो गई। और फिर वो परी मुझे जू ले गई उसने मुझे सारे जानवर दिखाए। मुझे बहुत मजा आया।

प्रिशिका ठकुरेल, पहली डी

एक रात मुझे सपना आया कि मैं एक सुन्दर परी हूँ और फेर जैसे मैं मैदान पर गई तो मुजय कोई भी नहीं दिखा। जेसे हि मैं घर गई तो फिर सब गायब था। मुजे लगा की घर मैं कोई भूत तो नी घुस गया। पर वह सपना थ।

सुमैरा वशिष्ठ, पहली डी

एक रात मुझे सपना आया कि एक बन्दर मेरे सात खेल राह है और तभी झटसे मेरे मम्मी ने उठा दीया।

शाश्वत नाथ झा,पहली डी

एक रात मुझे सपना आया कि एक जादूगर मेरे पास आया और बोला की छड़ी ये लो। फिर वो बोला की इस छड़ी को एक बार हि घूमना हरोज तुम्हारे पास एक सिका आ जाएगा। वो ये बोलकर चला गया। पर मेरी छड़ी गलती से टूट गई तो उसका जादू खतम हो गय।

सम्यक सिंह, पहली डी



मायरा, तीसरी सी

कक्षा एक व दो की त्रुटियाँ सुधारी नहीं जातीं।

अगर मैं....



आदर्श, तीसरी सी

अगर मैं शेर होता तो मैं जंगल का राजा होता। तोह सब मेरेसे डरते।

अद्विक, पहली डी

अगर मैं पोर्क्यूपाइन होता तो मैं सबको बचा लेता।

सम्राट वीर मलिक, पहली डी

अगर मैं ड्रैगन होती तो मैं उड़ती और माजा करती।

बी आरोही, पहली डी

अगर मैं शेर होता तो मैं हंटिंग जाता और अपने दोस्त के सात खेलता।

दिवित प्रभाकर, पहली डी

अगर मैं बन्दर होती तो मैं केले खाती और ताकतवर हो जाती।

दीया अग्रवाल, पहली डी

अगर मैं हाथी होता तो मैं बच्चों को सवारी करवाता।

मोहद. इज़्यान अली, पहली डी



अंबिका, तीसरी ई

अगर मैं गाय होती तो मैं दूध देती। सब अच्छे से दूध पीते।

नैना गुप्ता, पहली डी

अगर मैं बन्दर होता तो मैं पेड़ पर चढ़ता और केला खाता। मैं दूसरे के घर पे चढ़ जाता और केले चुराता और सब बच्चे चिल्लाते।

निखिल शर्मा, पहली डी

अगर मैं खरगोश होती तो मैं गाजर खाती। मुझे खरगोश इसलिए बनना है क्योंकि मुझे हरोज गाजर खाना है।

त्वेषा तारा, पहली डी

अगर मैं घोड़ा होता तो मैं बहुत तेज भाग पाता। और मैं घास खाता। मैं चार पैरों पर चलता।

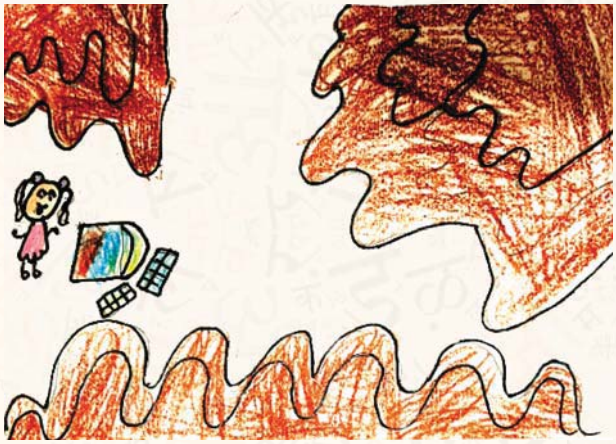
सम्यक सिंह, पहली डी



युवान, तीसरी सी

कक्षा एक व दो की त्रुटियाँ सुधारी नहीं जातीं।

चॉकलेट की नदी....



परख गैज्वाल, पहली ई

मैंने चौकलेट का सपना देखा।
सपना मैं चौकलेट की नदी देखी।
मैं चौकलेट की नदी में कूद गई।
जब में उठी तो देखा
मैं जमीन पैर सोइ हुई थी।
अरे यह तो मेरा सपना था।

वर्तिका शर्मा, पहली ई

बिस्कुट मुझे मिले...



नायरा चौधरी, पहली ई

मेरे पास एक पालतू चिड़िया हैं
वह मेरे साथ बैग मैं गईं
वहाँ एक पेड़ पैर बिस्कुट थे
मेरी चिड़िया उड़ कर गई
मेरे लिए बिस्कुट ले कर आई
फिर मैंने बिस्कुट खाया

माइरा सिन्हा, पहली ई

रंग–बिरंगी होली

मैं खेल ता हु होली
सब को मरुंगा पिचकारे की गोली
सब को लगा ऊगा गुलाल
सब होजाऐगे लाल लाल

अद्विक जैन, पहली ई



युमनाम सनलीमा देवी, पहली ई

कक्षा एक व दो की त्रुटियाँ सुधारी नहीं जातीं।

जादुई जूते



अरीशा ठाकुर, तीसरी सी

एक दिन मुझे एक दुकान में जादुई जूते मिले। जब मैंने उन्हें ध्यान से देखा तो उसके आस पास बादल जैसे सफेद पंख थे। जैसे ही मैंने वे जूते पहने, मैं उड़ने लगी। तभी जूतों से आवाज आयी – "कैसा लग रहा है?" अरे यह जूते तो बात भी करते हैं। यह सोचकर मैं थोड़ा घबराई। मुझे डरा देख, जूते मुझे नीचे जमीन पर ले आये।

अरीशा ठाकुर, दूसरी अ



आध्या आहूजा, तीसरी सी

एक दिन मुझे जादुई जूते मिले जो गुलाबी और हरे क्रिस्टल के बने हुए थे। वे अंदर से अत्यंत मुलायम थे। जूतों पर रंग बिरंगे और महकते फूल सजे हुए थे। जैसे ही मैंने उन्हें पहना, वे स्वयं ही मेरे पैरों के आकार के हो गए। उन्हें पहनते ही मैं हवा में उड़ने लगी।

आध्या आहूजा, दूसरी अ

यादें



सिमरन, तीसरी अ

मैंने कक्षा दो में अच्छी चीजें बोलना सीखा है। मैंने दूसरों की मदद करना, झूठ न बोलना और गलती करो तो अपनी गलती मानना सीखा है।

धरा खत्री, दूसरी अ

तारे



रुहानी, तीसरी सी

आसमान में बहुत से तारे,
सुंदर सुंदर और प्यारे प्यारे।
देखा मैंने एक चाँद चमकीला,
लगता था कभी नीला कभी पीला,
है चाँद आधा अधूरा,
कुछ दिनों में होगा पूरा।

अवयुक्त खोसला, दूसरी अ

कक्षा एक व दो की त्रुटियाँ सुधारी नहीं जातीं।

रंग–बिरंगी होली



निध्या सिंग, तीसरी अ

आज है होली,
मेरी दोस्त का नाम है भोली।
वह अपने संग लायी दोस्तों की टोली,
और मिलकर बनाई हम सब ने रंगोली।
खेलते खेलते मुझे लगी चोट,
तो माँ ने लिया मुझे गोद।

यहान शर्मा, दूसरी अ

शोली की होली

एक थी लड़की,
नाम था शोली,
उसे अपने दोस्तों के साथ खेलनी थी होली।
सबने भर ली रंगों से अपनी झोली,
शोली जोर से बोली – "आज है होली ".
बजते ही नौ, निकल आयी बच्चों की टोली,
और उसमें थी हम सबकी प्यारी शोली।

आध्या अहूजा, दूसरी अ

आओ बच्चों खेल दिखाएं



आरुष बरनवाल, तीसरी अ

आओ बच्चों खेल दिखाएं,
छुक छुक करती रेल चलाएं।
सीटी देकर सीट पर बैठो,
एक दूजे की पीठ पर बैठो।
आगे पीछे, पीछे आगे,
लाइन से लेकिन कोई न भागे।
सारे सीधे लाइन में चलना,
आँखें दोनों मीचे रखना।
बंद आँखों से देखा जाए,
आँखें खुले तो कुछ न पाए।
आओ बच्चों रेल चलाएं।

गुरनाज़ कौर, दूसरी अ

कक्षा एक व दो की त्रुटियाँ सुधारी नहीं जातीं।

सबसे तेज कौन ?



मेरे को लगता है कि मेरी अध्यापिका सबसे तेज है क्योंकि उनका दिमाग बहुत तेज है और वह एक सेकंड में मुझे समझा देती हैं। वह बहुत सुंदर शिल्पकारी भी करती हैं।

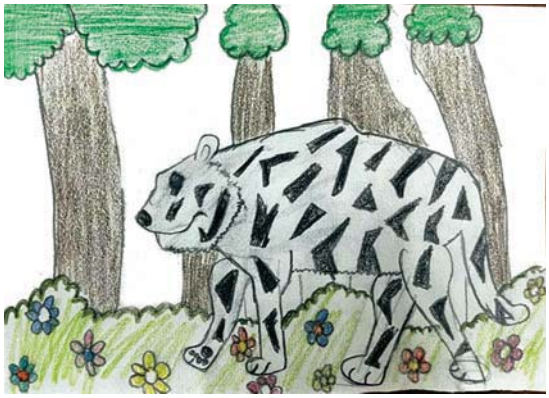
अचिन्त्य गुप्ता और धरा खत्री, दूसरी अ



आश्वी दुआ, तीसरी सी

मेरे अनुसार भगवान सबसे तेज हैं क्योंकि वह कभी भी कुछ भी कर सकते हैं।

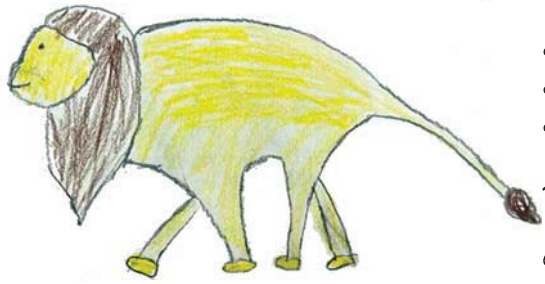
आश्वी दुआ, दूसरी अ



आध्या अहूजा, तीसरी सी

मेरे अनुसार हिम बाघ सबसे तेज है। हिम बाघ बर्फ कि तरह दिखता है।वह मांसभक्षी जानवर है। वह बहुत तेज है क्योंकि उसकी टांगें बहुत लम्बी होती हैं और पीठ लचीली।

आध्या अहूजा, दूसरी अ



ऋषिक सुरेश, तीसरी सी

मेरे अनुसार शेर सबसे तेज है क्योंकि वह सब जानवरों को पकड़ के खा लेता है। इसीलिए उसे जंगल का राजा भी कहा जाता है।

ऋषिक सुरेश, दूसरी अ



मेरे अनुसार सबसे तेज मिर्ची है क्योंकि उससे खाते ही मेरे धुंए निकल जाते हैं।

अनन्या सिवनंथन, दूसरी अ

कक्षा एक व दो की त्रुटियाँ सुधारी नहीं जातीं।

मेरी सूझ–बूझ

एक दिन मैं खेल रही थी। तभी मैंने बगीचे में एक पानी की बाल्टी देखी। मैंने देखा कि बाल्टी के पानी में एक चिड़िया फंसी हुई थी। मैंने बाल्टी नीचे कर दी और सारा पानी नीचे आ गया, साथ ही साथ चिड़िया भी बाहर आ गई। मैंने उस चिड़िया को उठाया और हवा में उड़ा दिया। इस तरह मैंने एक चिड़िया की जान बचाई। यह थी मेरी सूझ बूझ की कहानी। क्या आपको पता है जिस चिड़िया को मैंने बचाया था वह रोज मेरे पास आती है। मैंने उस चिड़िया का नाम सोनिया रखा है।

अवनी भारद्वाज, दूसरी–बी



ईश खन्ना, तीसरी सी



अवनी भारद्वाज, तीसरी सी

एक दिन मैं घर में अकेली थी। मेरे माता पिता शादी में गए थे। रात का समय था। अचानक किसी ने दरवाजे पर खट–खटाया। मैंने पूछा कि "कौन है"? उसने बोला की मैं हूँ। मेरे बार–बार पूछने के बाद उसने अपना नाम नहीं बताया। मैंने अपनी सूझ बूझ से काम लिया और मैने दरवाजा को नहीं खोला। वह अनजान आदमी लौट गया।

ईरा खन्ना, दूसरी–बी

एक दिन कबीर और उसके दो दोस्त – वरचस और अदवित, शाम को पार्क में खेल रहे थे। खेलते – खेलते एक अंजान व्यकति वरचस के पास आया और उससे बातें करने लगा और उसे टॉफी देने लगा। कबीर ने यह देखा और तेजी से पार्क के सुरक्षा गार्ड के पास गया। गार्ड ने उसकी मदद की और उस व्यकति को डाट कर बाहर भेज दिया। उस दिन कबीर ने बहुत सूझ बूझ से काम लिया।

कबीर चड्ढ़ा, दूसरी–बी



कबीर चड्ढ़ा, तीसरी सी

कक्षा एक व दो की त्रुटियाँ सुधारी नहीं जातीं।

एक दिन सुरज ने बहुत सूझ बूझ से काम लिया। सुरज अपने पिता माता के साथ खेत में बहुत मेहनत करता था। लेकिन, हर रात बंदर आते और खेत को बर्बाद कर देते। सुरज बहुत परेशान था। कोई नया तरीका सोचने लगा। सुरज ने नहाने वाले पानी में खुजली वाले पत्ते डाल दिए। उस रात बंदर आए, खेत को बर्बाद किया और खूब नहाए। पर अब वो खुजला रहे थे। उस रात से बंदर खेत छोड़कर चले गए।

दानिश लखानी, दूसरी–बी



मान्या जग्देवन, दूसरी बी

एक बंदर था, जिसने सभी बिल्लियों और उनके बच्चों को परेशान किया हुआ था। बिल्लियाँ बच्चों के लिए खाना ढूँड़ कर लातीं और बंदर सारा खाना चुरा लेता और बच्चे भूके रह जाते। एक दिन समझदार बिल्ली ने मिर्ची वाला खाना लाकर रख दिया और बच्चों को खाने से माना कर दिया। जैसे ही बंदर ने मिर्ची वाला खाना खाया उसकी जीब जल गई। उस दीन के बाद उसने हमेशा के लिए खाना चुराना बंद कर दिया।

मान्या जग्देवन, दूसरी–बी



दानिश लखानी, दूसरी बी

एक दिन खरगोश ने बहुत सूझ बूझ से काम लिया। जंगल के राजा शेर ने यह ऐलान किया कि सारे जानवर अपनी मूँछें कटवा लें। जो मूँछें नहीं कटवाएगा उसको जंगल से निकाल दिया जाएगा। सब जानवरों ने डर के मारे अपनी मूँछें कटवा लीं। लेकिन खरगोश ने अपनी मूँछें नहीं कटवाई। उसके सिपाही पकड़कर राजा के पास ले गए। राजा ने खरगोश से मूँछें न कटवाने का कारण पूछा। खरगोश ने बहुत सूझ बूझ से काम लिया और कहा कि म.. म.. महाराज, मैं हर दिन अपनी मूँछें कटवाता हूँ पर शाम तक यह वापस बढ़ जाती हैं। इस तरह खरगोश ने अपने आप को बचा लिया।

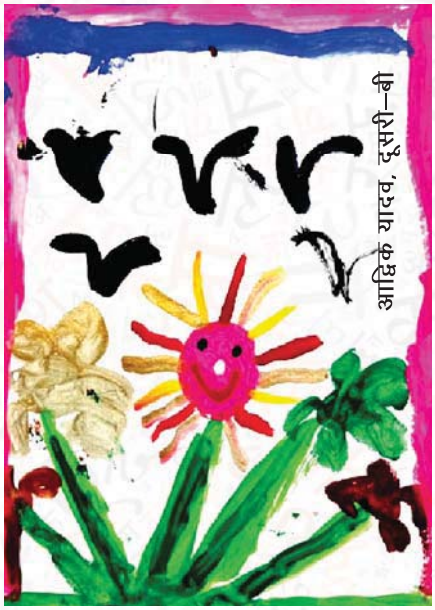


कौस्तुभ गौतम, दूसरी बी

प्रानजीता सिंह, दूसरी–बी

कक्षा एक व दो की त्रुटियाँ सुधारी नहीं जातीं।

बगीचे का अनोखा फूल



बगीचे में घूम रहा था।
मैंने देखा कि
एक सुन्दर सी कली झाड़ियों में
फसी हुई
तो मैंने सोचा कि मैं झड़िया काट दू
मैंने बड़ी सी कैंची ली
सारी झाड़िया काट दी
कली को बचा लिया
पर ये तो सूखी पड़ी थी।
मैं घर जाकर पानी ले आया
सारा पानी कली पर फैलाया
मैं रोज पानी देता रहता
पौधा बढ़ता–बढ़ता रहता
एक दिन कली खुल ही गई।
मैंने देखा था वह फूल अनोखा
उससे पूछा –'कि तुम मेरे दोस्त
बनोगे ?
बोला हाँ! मैंने उसका एक नाम
भी दिया–अनोखा फूल।

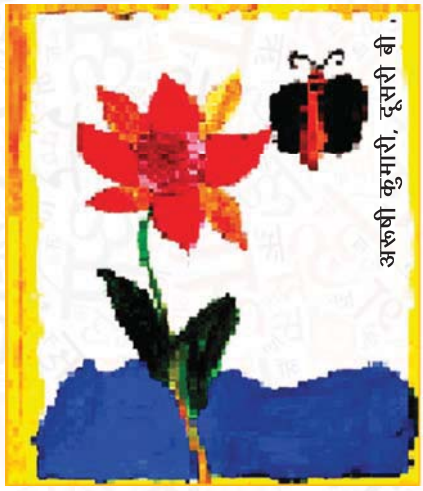
आद्विक यादव, दूसरी–बी



चाचा ने बगीचे में पानी दिया
अगले दिन एक फूल उग आया
चाचा ने जब उसे छूआ, तो वो
बड़ा हो गया
जिसको देख कर हम हैरान हो गए
जब मैंने उससे कुछ मांगा
तो सच में मिल गया
रोज मैं कुछ न कुछ मांगती रही
एक दिन मैं लालच में आ गई
और मैंने दस चीजे मांग लि
जिससे वो फूल मुझसे नाराज हो,
नष्ट हो गया।

अधीरा नेगी, दूसरी–बी





एक फूल था अनोखा
जब भी मुझे कहीं जाना होता
तो वह मुझे वहाँ पहुँचा देता
वह फूल मेरे साथ खेलता,
मेरी मदद करता
रात को बल्ब बनकर
रौशनी देता
वह फूल था– अनोखा।

श्रेष्ट परमार, दूसरी–बी



कक्षा एक व दो की त्रुटियाँ सुधारी नहीं जातीं।

मेरे बगीचे का एक अनोखा फूल
सुनदर वह गुलाब का फूल
जब धूप की तेज किड़ने उस पर आती
तब वो फूल चमकने लगता
और रात होने पर वो फूल
एक पतंग में बदल जाता
जब दूपहर होती
तब वो फूल मेरे से बातें करता
और जब मैं उदास होता,
तब वो मेरे साथ खेलता
जब रात के खाने का टाईम आता
तब वो मुझे टहलने ले जाता
और जब दूसरा दिन आता
तब वह और चमकता।

अवनी, दूसरी–बी



आरुषी कुमारी, दूसरी–बी



मेरी परछाई मुझसे रूठ गई

एक दिन मैं सुबह सुबह उठ गया। उस दिन बहुत तेज गर्मी थी। मैंने सोचा कि आज मैं सूरज के नीचे बैठ जाऊ। थोड़ा आनंद आ जाएगा। मैंने अपने आप से कहा कि मैं किसी को भूल रहा हूँ। हाँ ! मैं अपनी परछाई को भूल रहा हूँ। पर जब मैंने नीचे देखा तो मुझे अपनी परछाई नही मिली। मैंने जोर से चिल्लाया मम्मी। मम्मी बोली क्या हुआ इतने सुबह – सुबह क्यों चिल्ला रहे हो। मैंने बोला मम्मी मेरी परछाई कहाँ है ? मम्मी बोली मुझे नहीं पता ढूढ़ो अपने घर में। मैंने बोला ठीक है। जैसे ही मैं कमरे से बाहर गया तो मेरी परछाई रूठी पड़ी थी। मैं उससे बात नहीं कर सकता था पर मैं उसे देख सकता था। मुझे ये पता था कि उसे क्या पसंद है। मैंने मम्मी को बुलाया और मम्मी को बोला मम्मी जो हम डोनट लाए थे उसमे से एक ले आओ। मम्मी बोली ठीक है। ये लो तुम्हारा डोनट। मैंने बोला – परछाई ! ये कौन लेगा ? वो खुश हो कर मुझ पर झपट पड़ी और उसने सारा डोनट खा लिया और फिर से हम एक हो गए।

आद्विक यादव, दूसरी–बी



कौस्तुभ गौतम, दूसरी–बी

कक्षा एक व दो की त्रुटियाँ सुधारी नहीं जातीं।

माँ



सिमरन लाल, तीसरी अ

मेरी माँ है सबसे न्यारी,
लगती है मुझको वह प्यारी।
उनकी बातें है सच्ची,
इसलिए सबको वह लगती है अच्छी।
स्कूल से जब मैं घर आती,
दौड़ के मुझे गले लगाती।
मेरी माँ है सबसे न्यारी,
लगती है मुझको सबसे प्यारी।

अरीशा ठाकुर दूसरी अ



रूही शर्मा, तीसरी अ

मेरी परछाई मुझसे रूठ गई



गरिमा, दूसरी - बी

एक दिन मेरी परछाई मुझसे रूठ गई। क्या आपको पता है की मेरी परछाई मुझसे क्यों रूठ गई ? एक बार मैं और मेरी परछाई चाय बना रहे थे। अचानक मेरी चाय मेरी परछाई के उपर गिर गई। मेरी परछाई रोने लगी। उसके बाद से मेरी परछाई मेरी आर्ट और लिखित काम खराब करने लगी। मैंने परछाई से कहा की मैंने बस तुम्हारे उपर चाय गिराया था। मेरी परछाई ने बोला मैं पूरा जलने वाला था। मैंने कहा सौरी। उसने मुझे माफ कर दिया। फिर हम लोग दोस्त बन गए।

ध्रुव आसुरी, दूसरी–बी



कबीर चड्ढा, दूसरी–बी

एक दिन मैं अपनी परछाई ढूँढ़ रहा था। मुझे मेरी परछाई नहीं दिखी। मैंने स्टेशन पर देखा, हवा जहाज पर देखा, घर पर देखा, पार्क में देखा, गाड़ी में देखा। फिर मैं कोलकाता गया। मैंने पेड़ों में देखा, समुद्र के किनारे देखा। फिर मैं उतर प्रदेश गया। मैंने दुकानों में देखा। नहीं मिली परछाई। टोपी के अंदर देखा, मिल गई परछाई!!!

कबीर चड्ढा, दूसरी–बी

कक्षा एक व दो की त्रुटियाँ सुधारी नहीं जातीं।

सबसे अधिक बलवान कौन

- मुझे लगता है दुनिया में सबसे बलवान दिमाग है क्योंकि उस से ही हम सब काम कर सकते हैं।

रिशान

- मुझे लगता है कि दुनिया में सबसे बलवान सैनिक है क्योंकि वह हमारे देश के लिए लड़ते हैं।

रेयांश कल्याण

- मुझे लगता है कि दुनिया में सबसे बलवान सूरज है क्योंकि कोई सूरज के पास नहीं जा सकता।

शोभित

- मुझे लगता है इस दुनिया में सबसे बलवान सैनिक है क्योंकि वह हमारे देश की रक्षा करते हैं।

रिया वाधवा

- मुझे लगता है कि दुनिया में सबसे बलवान मिट्टी है क्योंकि उससे नेचर बनी फिर हम बने।

समृद्धि

- मुझे लगता है कि दुनिया में सबसे बलवान मधुमक्खियां है क्योंकि उनके पास डंक होता है।

दक्ष सैनी

- दुनिया में सबसे बलवान भगवान जी है क्योंकि वह हमें बुद्धि और शिक्षा देते हैं, और गलत काम करने से रोकते हैं। वह बहुत बलवान होते हैं।

प्रज्ञा राय



अक्षी भारद्वाज, दूसरी ब





कक्षा एक व दो की त्रुटियाँ सुधारी नहीं जातीं।

मीना के जादुई जूते

अधीरा नेगी, दूसरी बी



मीना अपने पंख वाले जादुई जूते पहन कर बहुत खुश थी। उसका सपना था कि वह एक शाम ऐसी जगह जाए जो शांत हो। उसने अपने जूते पहनकर उड़ना शुरू किया। तभी उसने बहुत सुंदर चिड़िया देखी। चिड़िया भी उसके साथ उड़ने लगी। जब वो वहां पहुंचे उन्होंने मछलियां देखी और वह चादर डालकर बैठ गई। उसे बहुत मजा आ रहा था।

तानी संगराल, दूसरी सी

मीना अपने जादुई जूते पहन कर कहीं दूर जाना चाहती थी। मीना को चिड़ियों से बहुत लगाव था। तो मीना आकाश में चिड़ियों से मिलने निकल पड़ी। उसने चिड़ियों को प्यार से पुचकारा। फिर वह और ऊपर जाती रही। वह इतनी ऊपर चली गई कि वह सूरज से भी ऊपर चली गई। वह ऊपर से सारे तारे नीचे फेंकती गई जो धरती पर आके फूल बने। लेकिन मीना को लगा कि वह जादुई जूतों को ज्यादा चलाके खराब कर रही थी तो उसने घर जाकर उनको संभाल कर रख दिया और बोला कि जब वह कहीं जाएगी तो इन्हें पहन लेगी।

विहान अम्लानी, दूसरी सी



वंशिका, दूसरी बी



कबीर चड्ढा, दूसरी बी

मीना अपने दोस्त माधव के साथ एक जामुन के पेड़ के नीचे खेल रही थी। अचानक मीना को एक जोड़ी जादुई जूते मिले। मीना ने जादुई जूते पहनकर एक समुद्र के ऊपर उड़ने लगी। वह बहुत खुश हुई। धीरे–धीरे वह पूरा ब्रह्मांड घूम चुकी थी। मीना थक गई थी। मीना वापस अपने गांव में आ गई और अपने घर के अंदर आकर सो गई। अगले दिन वह अपने विद्यालय जादुई जूते पहनकर अपनी शिक्षिका को उन जूते के बारे में बता रही थी। घर जाकर मीना ने अपनी माँ को भी जादुई जूते पहनाए और पूरा ब्रह्मांड घुमाया। मीना कि माँ बोली अरे वाह! यह जूते तो बहुत काम के हैं। हम दोनों इन जूतों का इस्तेमाल करेंगे।

ऊर्वी सेन, दूसरी सी

कक्षा एक व दो की त्रुटियाँ सुधारी नहीं जातीं।



नटखट चूहा

मेरी मुलाकात नटखट चूहे से हुई
उसने नमस्कार किया
मैंने सर हिला दिया
उसको अपना घर दिखाया
नाम पूछा– उसने अपना नाम टीनों बताया
उसके बाद मैं उसे कमरे में ले गया
मैंने उसे कंबल में छिपाया
रात हुई...
शरारत करने का मन ललचाया
हम रसोई की तरफ गए
चॉकलेट ढूंढने में बुरे फंसे
अलमारी में देख रहे थे –चाकलेट
गलती से मेरा हाथ एक ग्लास पर लग गया
और चूहा भागा पर मैं पकड़ा गया।

किआन गोयल, दूसरी सी



कौस्तुभ गौतम, दूसरी बी



कबीर चड्ढा, दूसरी बी

एक दिन नटखट चूहा
मेरे घर पर आया आ गया
बोला –मुझे ठंड लग रही है
मैंने बोला– आप अंदर आ जाओ
उसने बोला –मेरा नाम कारा है
मैंने उसको इडली, सांभर और डोसा खिलाया
कैरम, चौस और लूडो खेलने में मुझे बड़ा मजा आया
फिर मैंने रुई से उसका एक बिस्तर बनाया
और हम सो गए
कु– कु– कू बोल मुर्गा बोला
मैंने चूहे को उठाया
हमने जैम ब्रेड और चॉको पाई खाया
फिर हम गए पार्क
पार्क में खेला फुटबॉल बास्केटबॉल और मंकी बार
हमें बहुत मजा आया।

मिश्किन चंद्रा, दूसरी सी

एक दिन
रसोई का दरवाजा खुला रह गया
आया एक नटखट चूहा
मैंने कहा –'नटखट चूहे, चलो नीचे चलते हैं'
चूहे ने कहा –चलो चलते हैं
दीवाली थी, कुछ मिठाई बच गई थी
मेरी मां घर पर नहीं थी
मैं और चूहा झटपट नीचे गए
और मिठाइयाँ खाई और फिर घर लौट आए

शोभित, दूसरी सी



गरीमा, दूसरी बी

कक्षा एक व दो की त्रुटियाँ सुधारी नहीं जातीं।

एक दिन जादुई जूते के संग

एक दिन में अपनी नानी के घर गयी। उन्होंने अपनी अलमारी खोली और कहा "ओह! मेरे बचपन की जादुई जूते मिल गए!" नानी ने मुझे वह जूते दिए। मैं वह जूते पहन कर ऑस्ट्रेलिया में पहुँच गई। मैं कंगारू से भी ऊँचा कूदने लगी। फिर मैं पेरिस गई। मुझे थकान हो गई। मैंने एक लड़की से पूछा कि कहीं ठहरने की जगह है? वह मुझे शाही महल लेकर गई। मैंने वहाँ पर विश्राम किया और फिर मुझे अपने माँ और पापा की याद आने लगी। फिर मैं घर चली गई। मैंने दूसरे यह अपने दोस्तों को भी बतायी। मैंने इसको ऊपर एक किताब लिखी जब मैं बड़ी हो गई।

लक्षिता शर्मा, दूसरी डी



शिवांश, तीसरी ई

कहानियाँ देती सीख



अधीरा नेगी, दूसरी बी

एक समय की बात है, एक राजा था। उसका नाम था कृष्ण। वो अपने राज्य को और अच्छा बनाना चाहता था। तो एक बारी वह जंगल में शिकार करने गया। जब वह पहुँच गया तो उसने एक शेर देखा। उस शेर में एक तीर लगा हुआ था। कृष्णा ने ध्यान से उस तीर को उतारा। थोड़ी देर बाद शेर ठीक हो गया। शेर ने कहा "राजा, अपने मेरी जान बचायी। मैं भी तुम्हारी मदद करूँगा। "थोड़े दिन बाद पड़ोसी राज्य ने आक्रमण कर दिया। कृष्णा ने शेर की मदद ली। तो उस चालाक शेर ने योजना बनायी। उसने सारे जानवर को साथ ले लिया। कृष्ण जानवरों की सेना के कारण जीत गए।

सीख – अगर आप किसी की मदद करोगे तो वह भी आपकी मदद करेगा।

आद्या अग्रवाल, दूसरी डी

एक दिन हाथी नदी में पानी पी रहा था। तब शेर ने हाथी से कहा जाओ यहाँ से, यह मेरी नदी है। शेर दहाड़ कर हाथी को भगा देता है। जब हाथी बाघ को यह बात बताता है, तो बाघ गुस्सा हो जाता है और शेर के पास जाता है। वह शेर के साथ मुकाबला करता है, फिर शेर बाघ को मार देता है। फिर सारे जानवर एक दिन इकट्ठे होकर सोचने लगे कैसे इस शेर को यहाँ से भगाया जाए। एक दिन एक बैल आया और उसने शेर को अच्छी तरह से अपने सिंहों से डरा दिया। बैल बोला अब जंगल में कभी मत आना और मेरे दोस्तों को परेशान मत करना। शेर ने वादा किया अब किसी को परेशान नहीं करूँगा।

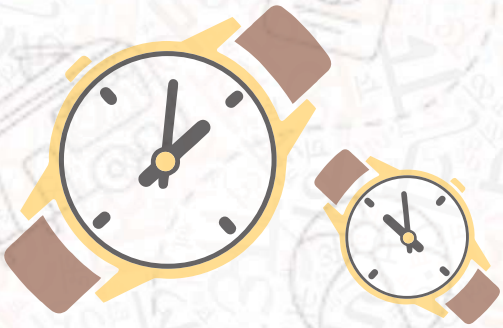
हमें सीख मिलती हैं की हमें दोस्तों की मदद करनी चाहिए।

अद्विका आहलूवालिआ, दूसरी–डी



ताइशा पेवल, तीसरी सी

कक्षा एक व दो की त्रुटियाँ सुधारी नहीं जातीं।



अगर मैं घड़ी होती...

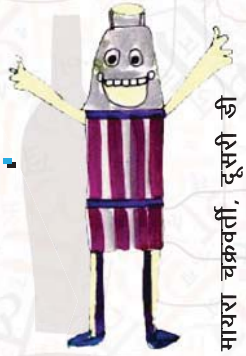
अगर मैं घड़ी होती
तो सारी अध्यापिकाएं मुझे ही देखती
वे बोलती है "बच्चों दो मिनट में जल्दी से काम करो!"
तो कभी कहती– "छुट्टी हो गई!"
सारे बच्चे धूम बचाकर दौड़ते
कतार में सबसे पहले लगाना चाहते
घर पर भी बच्चे मुझे देखते
मम्मी से बोलते हैं "माँ कार्टून का समय हो गया!"
मम्मी भी कहती – "देख लो"।
एक दिन ने मन्नू खेलते खेलते
मुझे बॉल से तोड़ दिया
मैंने गुस्सा किया
जो लोग समय से काम करते
वे मुझे अच्छे लगते
और जो लोग काम समय से नहीं करते
वह अच्छे नहीं लगते।

लक्षिता शर्मा, दूसरी–डी



उपासना संतोष, दूसरी बी

अगर मैं बोतल होता...



मायरा चक्रवर्ती, दूसरी डी

अगर मैं बोतल होता
तो जब लोग मुझे भरते
और पानी पीते
तो मैं बहुत खुश होता
लेकिन जब लोग मुझे सड़क पर फेंक देते
तो मुझे बहुत बुरा लगता
मैं सोचता अब मेरा क्या कोई काम नहीं ?
मुझे फेंका, क्या मेरी जरूरत नहीं ?
जब समझदार बच्चे आएंगे
जो रीसायकल को करना बताएँगे
जो धरती माँ को ऐसे लोगों से बचायेंगे
धरती साफ रखगें और मुझे सड़क पर नहीं फेंकेंगे
मुझे दोबारा अपनाएंगे।।

मायरा चक्रवर्ती, दूसरी डी

अगर मैं कागज होती...



ज्ञाना सिंह, दूसरी–डी

अगर मैं कागज होती
तो मेरे ऊपर सब अच्छी चित्र बनाते
जब मुझे कोई फाड़ता
तो मुझे बहुत बुरा लगता
जब जब मेरे ऊपर एक बच्चा
कोई अच्छी सी कहानी लिखता
या फिर अच्छा सा चित्र बनाता
तो मुझे इतना अच्छा लगता
जब टेस्ट में अच्छे नंबर आते
तो मैं कहती– तुमने अच्छा काम किया
मैं पेड़ के काटने से बनती हूं
बहुत तकलीफ होती है
इसलिए मैं हमेशा चाहती हूं
कि सब मेरा अच्छा इस्तेमाल करें।

ज्ञाना सिंह, दूसरी–डी

कक्षा एक व दो की त्रुटियाँ सुधारी नहीं जातीं।

अनोखा तोहफा



हलीमा चौधरी, दूसरी डी

एक बार मेरे जन्मदिन पर मेरी माँ ने एक तोहफा दिया और उसमें एक बड़ी सुंदर घड़ी थी मेरी माँ के साथ मेरे पापा ने भी एक तोहफा दिया जब मैंने उस तोहफा को खोला तो मैंने देखा कि उसमें एक बड़ी ही सुंदर मेरे मनपसंद रंग की पेंसिल थी। घड़ी से मैंने यह सीखा कि हर काम समय पर करना चाहिए और पेंसिल से यह सीखा कि हम अच्छी चीजें समझ कर लिख सकते हैं।

हलीमा चौधरी, दूसरी डी

एक बार मेरे जन्मदिन पर मुझे एक तोहफा मिला जो एक रोबोट था वह सब काम करता था जिस काम के लिए मैं उसे बोलता था वह करते जाता था। मुझे उससे यह सीख मिली कि अपना काम खुद करना चाहिए।

अथर्व शर्मा, दूसरी डी

एक बार मुझे एक किताब मिली पहले तो मुझे इस किताब को देखकर खुशी नहीं मिली पर बाद में जब मैंने उसे पढ़ना शुरू किया तो वाकई में मुझे बहुत सीखने को मिला तब किताब से मुझे यह सीख मिली कि वह हमारे सच्चे दोस्त हैं और उन में खजाना है।

आरुद्र राजाराम, दूसरी डी

कक्षा एक व दो की त्रुटियाँ सुधारी नहीं जातीं।

बंदर



एक दिन मैं सब्जी लेने बाजार में चल पड़ा। जो ही सब्जी लेकर फल की दुकान में पहुँचा तो मैंने देखा की एक बंदर केला मांग रहा था। मैंने बंदर को एक केला दे दिया। छोटा बंदर बहुत खुश होकर वहा से चला गया। जब घर पहुँचा गया तब मैंने अपने घरवालों को सारी बात बताई। मेरे घरवालों को बहुत अच्छा लगा।

आस्था कुमारी, दूसरी–ई

एक दिन मैं अपनी मां के साथ गांधीजी के बंदर देखने गए। उधर मैंने देखा ऐश्वर्या और मेरी बहन साथ थे। हम सब गांधी जी के बंदर देखने चले गए। जब हम गांधीजी के तीन बंदर देख रहे थे तब मैंने बोला कि गांधीजी के पास चार बंदर है। ऐश्वर्या ने पूछा। एक होता है बुरा ना देखो, दो होता है बुरा ना बोलो, तीन बुरा ना सुनो और चार बुरा ना करो। मेरी माँ हसने लगी और फिर हम घर चले गए।

प्रिशा गुलिया, दूसरी–ई

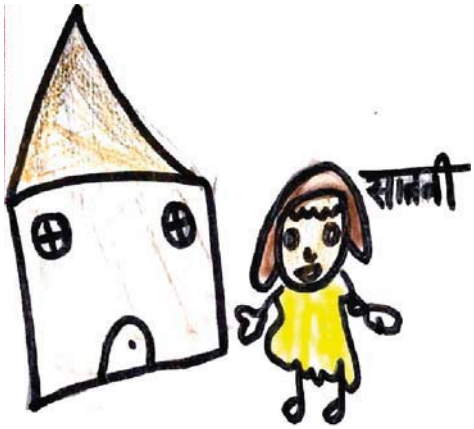
एक बार की बात है एक जंगल में तीन बंदर रहते थे। एक दिन तीनों बंदर को भूख लगी तो एक बंदर ने कहा कि चलो फल लेने चलते है। जंगल में चलते–चलते उनको एक पेड़ दिखा तभी एक बंदर ने कहा कि इस पेड़ पर फल होंगे ? चलो देखो। तीनों बंदरों ने देखा कि उस पेड़ पर कोई फल नहीं है। फिर आगे चले और उन्हें एक और पेड़ दिखा तो एक बंदर ने कहाँ चलो इस पेड़ पर देखते हैं उस पेड़ पर भी कोई फल नहीं था। आगे चलकर भी कुछ नहीं मिला। तब बंदरों ने एक केले को ही मिल बाँट कर खाया।

शशांक शेखर, दूसरी–ई



एकल्वय, तीसरी सी

सपनों की दुनिया



छोटा सा गाँव था
वहां एक लड़की रहती थी
नाम सानवी
बिस्तर पर सोई उसको एक सपना आया
सपने ने उसे जंगल पहुचाया
तभी सानवी चिल्लाई
मम्मी आकर बोली– क्या हुआ ?
सानवी बोली –माँ बिल्ली
सो जाओ मेरी पयारी लिली।

लिनीशा अग्रवाल, दूसरी–ई

मैं और मेरा परिवार
कहीं घूमने जा रहे थे
तभी गाड़ी का टायर पंचर हो गया
इधर–उधर देखा कोई पंचर वाला
नजर नहीं आया
वापस घर में गये
दुखी हुए
तभी मम्मी ने आवाज लगाई
तब सपने की बात समझ आई।

सृजा वशिष्ठ दूसरी–ई





मैं एक सपना
मनाली जा रहा हूँ।
बर्फ के गुड्डे और जानवर
बन रहा हूँ
पापा मम्मी भी बर्फ से खेल रहे हैं
हम सब मजा कर रहे है।

मोहम्मद सरीम खान, दूसरी–ई

कक्षा एक व दो की त्रुटियाँ सुधारी नहीं जातीं।

अगर सभी फूल एक रंग के होते

एक दिन मैं अपने बगीचे में घूम रही थी। मैंने देखा बगीचे में सारे फूल गुलाबी रंग के ही हैं। मैं यह सब देखकर परेशान हो गई। मैं अपनी माँ–पिता जी के पास गई और मैंने उन्हें बताया कि बगीचा अब पहले की तरह सुंदर नहीं है। पूरे बगीचे में एक ही महक आ रही है। और इस वजह से पक्षी भी बहुत कम आ रहे हैं। मधुमक्खियों को भी सारे फूलों से एक ही महक आ रही थी। पेड़ पर रहने वाली गिलहरियाँ अब नीचे नहीं आ रही थीं। तितलियाँ फूलों पर इधर–इधर उड़ नहीं रही थीं। कोई भी खुश नहीं था।

नित्या सिंग, तीसरी–अ



अथर्वे आदित्य, पाँचवी–बी



कौस्तुभ गुप्ता, पाँचवी–सी

बारह महीने कैसे बीते

बारह महीने कैसे बीते
आओ मैं बतलाऊँ
जनवरी में सोचता रहा
फ़रवरी में क्या करूँ
मार्च में खूब खेला
अप्रैल में हो गई नई क्लास
मई में भयंकर गर्मी थी
जून में मैंने जन्मदिन मनाया
जुलाई में घूमे हिमाचल प्रदेश
अगस्त में माँ का जन्मदिन मनाया
बढ़िया–सा केक खाया
सितंबर में थी क्लास फ़ोटो
अक्तूबर में किए दुर्गा माँ के दर्शन
नवंबर में हुई ठंड शुरू
दिसंबर में हुई छुट्टी सोचा अब क्या करूँ ?

आरूष, तीसरी–अ

अगर मेरे कान हाथी जैसे होते

अगर मेरे कान हाथी जैसे होते
तो रात में मैं कैसे सो पाती ?
हर छोटी आवाज़ पर नींद टूट जाती
बार–बार उठना पड़ता
जो बड़ा अखरता
बड़े कान दरवाज़े से टकराते
तो कभी गर्मी में पंखे का काम करते।

दिविशा रावत, तीसरी–अ

बारह महीने कैसे बीते

बारह महीने कैसे बीते
मैं तुमको बतलाऊँ
अप्रैल में जब आई
नए–नए दोस्त बनाए
मई आया तो सोचा मैंने कि छुट्टी कैसे बिताएँ
जून में छुट्टी के मज़े उठाए
जुलाई आते ही जल्दी उठना पड़ा
नींद गई पढ़ाई का पहाड़ बड़ा
अगस्त में बहुत की पढ़ाई और बहुत ज़ोर से
बारिश भी आई
सितंबर में शुरू हुए एग्ज़ाम
डर लगा यह क्या–कैसा तूफ़ान
अक्तूबर में दिवाली आई
खुश होकर हमने झालरें बनाईं
नवंबर गुज़रा टाइफ़ॉइड में
बहुत दिन रहना पड़ा घर में
दिसंबर में हुए एग्ज़ाम
पढ़ाई का टूटा आसमान
जनवरी में फिर छुट्टी आई
फ़रवरी में फिर से एग्ज़ाम की खबर लाई
मार्च में आई होली
दोस्तों संग मिलकर खूब खेली
गुज़र गया यह साल हमारा
खूब खेली, खूब पढ़ा और धमाल मचाया।

सिमरन लाल, तीसरी–अ

फ़्रंट फ़ील्ड

'फ़्रंट फ़ील्ड' कहीं नहीं ऐसा मैदान
वहाँ आता है सबको मज़ा
क्योंकि वहाँ हैं स्लाइड
मेरी गो राऊंड, बड़ा–चौड़ा ग्राऊंड
जंगल जिम का विशाल झूला
जहाँ जाकर हर बच्चा खुशी से फूला
वहाँ धूप भी नहीं सताती
दिन हो या रात, सर्दी हो या बरसात
पशु–पक्षी बच्चों को खूब भाती

रुहानी गोयल, तीसरी–अ

मैंने सीखा

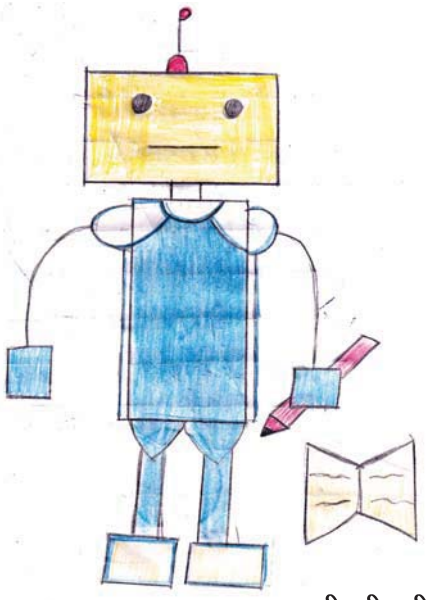
इन बारह महीनों में क्या–क्या नहीं
सीखा हमने
हम प्यारे–प्यारे नन्हे बच्चे आए स्कूल
अप्रैल में
जब से हम स्कूल आए हमारे बन गए
दोस्त नए
मई और जून गर्मियाँ लाईं
स्कूल की छुट्टियाँ आईं और उदासी
लाईं
जुलाई–अगस्त में आई बरसात
मौसम बदला–वाह, क्या बात!
सितंबर में परीक्षाएँ आईं
हम सबने शुरू कर दी पढ़ाई
माँ–पिता जी की डाँट खाई
हमारे खेलने–कूदने में कर दी गई
मनाही
अक्तूबर की बारी आई
त्योहारों ने धूम मचाई
दशहरा–दिवाली के आने से हम
सब भूल गए पढ़ाई
नवंबर–दिसंबर का महीना आया
सर्दी का मौसम लाया
पंद्रह दिन की छुट्टियाँ लाया
स्कूल का मज़ा दूर भगाया
जनवरी–फ़रवरी में परीक्षा आई
शुरू हो गई फिर से पढ़ाई
मार्च के महीने में परीक्षा हुई भाई
अब अगली कक्षा में जाने की बारी आई
शुरू हो गई फिर से पढ़ाई
बारह महीनों ने सीख सिखलाई
पढ़ते जाओ केवल भाई।।

रूही शर्मा, तीसरी–अ

अगर सब रोबोट बन जाएँ

अगर सब रोबोट बन जाएँ
फिर सब रोबोट स्कूल को जाएँ
स्कूल में टीचर जो पाठ पढ़ाएँ
रोबोट सब कुछ याद कराएँ
फिर सब रोबोट घर को जाएँ
घर जाकर भोजन ना खाएँ
नींद–खेल ना उनको भाए
माता–पिता भी खुश हो जाएँ
सारे रोबोट फिर जल्दी सो जाएँ
डरावने सपने ना उनको आएँ
माता–पिता को भी ना सताएँ
सुबह फिर जल्दी उठ जाएँ
पर यदि यह सब सच हो जाए
भावनाओं को कौन दिखाए ?
कौन गलती कर भी हँस पाए ?
कौन प्रेम से गले लगाए ?
बच्चे हैं हम रोबोट नहीं
भगवान की देन इंसान की नहीं।

अरायना गोस्वामी, तीसरी–सी



अरायना, तीसरी–सी

मेरा जादुई चश्मा

एक दिन जब मैं सो रही थी, तो मुझे अजीब–सी आवाज़ें सुनाई देने लगीं। थोड़ी देर बाद पता चला कि आवाज़ें चश्मे से आ रही हैं। मैं चकित रह गई। तभी मुझे चश्मे ने कहा –''मुझसे मत डरो।'' मैंने झटपट चश्मा उतारा और चश्मे को ज़ोर –ज़ोर से हिलाने लगी। अचानक फिर से आवाज़ आई –''मुझे मत हिलाओ।'' मुझे यकीन हो गया कि मेरा चश्मा जादुई है। थोड़ी देर बाद मेरी और चश्मे की दोस्ती हो गई। मैंने उससे कहा –''मुझे ब्रह्मांड की सैर करनी है।'' उसी समय मैंने चश्मा लगाया और ब्रह्मांड में पहुँच गई और मुझे बहुत मज़ा आया। मेरे चश्मे ने मुझे परियों की दुनिया, किताबों की दुनिया, खिलौनों और यूनिकॉर्न की दुनिया में घुमाया। मैं अपने चश्मे को हमेशा सँभालकर रखती हूँ इसलिए नहीं कि वह जादुई है, बल्कि इसलिए कि वह मुझे बहुत प्रिय है।

अनाया नरूला, तीसरी–अ

शतरंज

शतरंज है मेरा पसंदीदा खेल,
जिसमें बना देती हूँ मैं सबकी रेल
उसमें राजा–रानी होते हैं,
हाथी और घोड़े भी भाग लेते हैं।

एक तरफ़ है काली सेना भारी,
सामने से है हमले की तैयारी
वज़ीर हमेशा चले टेढ़ी चाल,
घोड़े ने कूद–कूदकर मचाया धमाल।

जब मैदान में उतरती है रानी,
दुश्मन को याद आ जाती है उसकी नानी,
सबसे कीमती खिलाड़ी है राजा,
अगर वह गिर गया तो बज जाएगा बाजा

शतरंज का खेल है बड़ा मज़ेदार,
सिखाता कुछ नया हर बार।

अनुकृति, तीसरी–बी

अगर मैं उड़ जाऊँ

अगर मैं उड़ जाऊँ
तो पेड़ के आम तोड़कर खाऊँ
चिड़िया के साथ उड़ता जाऊँ
लोगों के संदेश पहुँचाऊँ
टहनी–टहनी जाकर फूल गिराऊँ
अगर मौका मिले तो
कुछ पक्षियों की बातें भी समझना चाहूँ।

अर्थम भारती अग्रवाल, तीसरी–अ



सौरवी मिश्रा, पाँचवी–डी

मेरी अनोखी पिचकारी

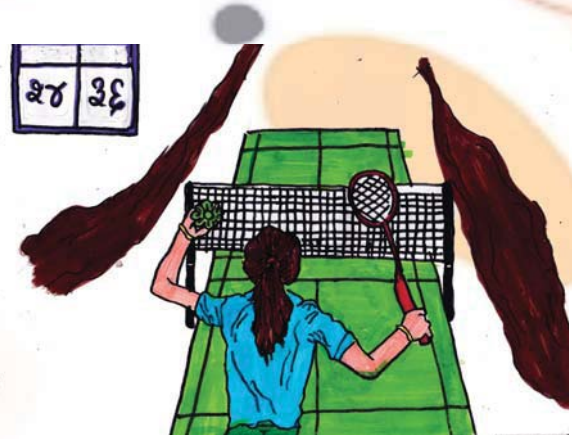
मेरे पास है एक पिचकारी
वह है बहुत प्यारी
हैं उसके इतने अच्छे फूल
देते हैं मुझे सुकून

फूलों से भरी मेरी पिचकारी
है वह बहुत न्यारी
और वह है मेरी राजदुलारी

वह है नारंगी
फेंकती है फूल सतरंगी
वह है अनोखी, बड़ी
फेंकती है फूलों की लड़ी।
मेरी अनोखी पिचकारी

श्लोक गुप्ता, तीसरी–बी

अनोखा / मज़ेदार दिन



मीनांशा, पाँचवी–बी

मैं आज दोस्तों के साथ बगीचे में गई थी।
वहाँ हुआ बैडमिंटन का खेल
जिसमें हम सब हो गए फ़ेल।
हमें खेलना था फ़िसलपट्टी पर,
लेकिन हम खेले गीली मिट्टी पर।
हिल रहे थे सुंदर फूल,
हवा के चलने से उड़ रही थी धूल।
कैंटीन में मिल रही थी भुजिया,
लेकिन हम लाए थे गुजिया।
पेड़ पर थे बंदर,
और वे मज़े से खा रहे थे चुकंदर।
कुछ लड़के खेल रहे थे लट्टू से,
लेकिन हम बात कर रहे थे मिट्ठू से।
शाम को हुई ठंड
जिससे हम सब हो गए तंग।
अब गए घर के अंदर
सो गए सारे धुरंधर।

मिश्का जजोदिया, तीसरी–बी

> **नवीन सृष्टि की ओर कदम उठाने के लिए मन को नीरव करना और चेतना में ऊपर उठना सीखना होगा।**
>
> **– श्री माँ**

मैंने उगाईं सब्ज़ियाँ



अथर्व आदित्य, पाँचवी–बी

मैंने बनाईं क्यारियाँ
उसमें उगाईं सब्जियाँ।
मैंने उगाए आलू, उसे खा गया भालू
मैंने उगाया चुकंदर, उसे खा गया बंदर।
मैंने उगाया पेठा, उसकी बेल लगा रही ऐंठा
मैंने उगाई पालक, उसे ले गया वैन चालक।
मैंने उगाई तोरी, वह हो गई चोरी
मैंने उगाई गोभी, उसे ले गया धोबी।
मैंने बोया धनिया, उसे ले गया बनिया
मैंने उगाई अरबी, जिससे नहीं बढ़ती चर्बी
मैंने उगाया घीया, जिसका जूस मैंने पिया।

हिमान्या रोहिल्ला, तीसरी–बी

पेड़ बने आइसक्रीम

जादू का खेल हो रहा था
पढ़ा एक गलत मंत्र
सब पेड़ बन गए आइसक्रीम
फिर क्या
बच्चों की लग गई भीड़
मैंने दी सबको आइसक्रीम
आइसक्रीम खाकर मज़ा आया
जैसे हमने सब कुछ पाया

रियाना, लक्ष्मीकांत, तीसरी–ई

अगर सब रोबोट बन जाएँ



अद्विका सिंह तीसरी–सी

अगर सब रोबोट बन जाएँ
सब के सब पोपट कहलाएँ
बटन दबाते सब काम कर आएँ
सोचे ना समझें फिर बस इतराएँ
ऊर्जा खाएँ शक्ति पाएँ
बिना चार्ज के सब मर जाएँ
हमें ना लगेगी सर्दी
हमें ना लगेगी गर्मी
सर्किट के डर से, बारिश में जान
होगी सहमी
चलते हम सब कठपुतली जैसे
मज़दूरी के ना लेते पैसे
ऐसे–वैसे–जैसे–तैसे
होते हम सब कैसे–कैसे
ना मन होता, भाव न होते
न घर होता, ना गाँव होते
ना हम जीते, ना हम मरते
ना हम मिलते, ना हम बिछुड़ते
ना हम हँसते, ना हम रोते
ना हम जागते, ना हम सोते
ना कोई बर्थडे, ना कोई त्योहार
सब जगह बस ई–कबाड़
चलो हम सब रोबोट बन जाएँ
मिलकर सब पोपट कहलाएँ।।

अद्विका सिंग, तीसरी–सी

अगर मैं उड़ने लगूँ हवा के साथ बढ़ने लगूँ

इधर–उभर भटकने लगूँ
हवा के संग बढ़ने लगूँ
बादलों के साथ रहने लगूँ
सोते हुए भी उड़ने लगूँ
मोर–चिड़िया, पत्ते–भौंरे
सब उड़ चलें मेरे संग
काश! लग जाएँ मेरे पंख

स्वरा, तीसरी–अ

नई कक्षा का सपना

नई कक्षा का सपना है मेरा,
कि मैं अच्छा दोस्त बनूँ तेरा।

नई कक्षा में मेरा पुराना दोस्त है एक,
नए दोस्त हैं मेरे अनेक।

स्तर बढ़ेगा, थोड़ा–थोड़ा डर लगेगा
अध्यापक हमें पढ़ाएँगे,
आगे लेकर जाएँगे।

ज्ञान को बढ़ाएँगे
खेलते–खेलते सब सीख जाएँगे।

हम खेलेंगे–दौड़ेंगे
पर साथ–साथ पढ़ेंगे और
खूब मस्ती भी करेंगे।

लाव्या नागपाल, तीसरी–बी

माँ का गमला



कृति–प्रियांशी सहगल

अरे नहीं! माँ का गमला टूट गया
मेरे हाथ से वह छूट गया।

सबसे अच्छा गमला था, अब तो पड़ेगी डाँट
जल्दी–जल्दी सफ़ाई करो, दो तुम मेरा साथ।

अरे नहीं! माँ आ गईं
अब तो सच बताना पड़ेगा
अब तो चाँटा खाना पड़ेगा।

माँ को मैंने जब सच बताया
उनको बहुत रोना आया।

माँ के लिए मैंने तोहफ़ा बनाया
कुछ इस तरह मैंने माँ को मनाया

फिर माँ और मैंने होली मनाई
अंत में माँ ने मुझे दी मिठाई।

मिहिका महाजन, तीसरी–डी

"भगवान ही हमारे सच्चे मित्र हैं, जो हमें कभी निराश नहीं करते। वे ही हमारा सहारा, शक्ति और पथ प्रदर्शक हैं। भगवान ही वह प्रकाश हैं, जो अंधकार को छिन्न–भिन्न कर देता है और वे ही विजेता हैं, जो हमें विजय के प्रति आश्वासन देते हैं।

– श्री माँ"

मेरी कमाल की पेंसिल

मेरी कमाल की पेंसिल
सुंदर बड़ी पेंसिल
लाल–नीली पेंसिल
लिखने में आगे
कागज़ पर झटपट भागे
ना टूटे, ना रुके
काम के आगे कभी ना झुके
अक्षर सुंदर बनाए
तभी अच्छी पेंसिल कहलाए।।

औनीर और वरदान, तीसरी–सी



औनिर तीसरी–सी

बगीचे की सैर

आओ करें बगीचे की सैर
अब नहीं रुकते मेरे पैर।

तरह–तरह के फूल खिले हैं
रंग–बिरंगे हमें मिले हैं।

कोयल, तोता, मैना गाएँ
कूक–कूककर हमें बुलाएँ।

देखो, बंदर झूल रहे हैं
टहनी–टहनी कूद रहे हैं।

कर आए हम बगीचे की सैर
नहीं थके पर मेरे पैर।

आदित्य नारायणन चौधरी,
तीसरी–डी

अगर हम रोबोट बन जाएँ



अगर हम रोबोट बन जाएँ
रुक–रुककर हम चलते जाएँ
हमारी भाषा होगी अलग
हम खाएँगे बैटरी
और पिएँगे केवल तेल
खेलेंगे–कूदेंगे, चाबी भरेंगे
चार्जर हमारा लटका रहेगा
नोटबुक में कोई गलती नहीं होगी
कूद–कूदकर दिन भर करेंगे मस्ती।।

द्विजा, तृषा, अरिहान, तीसरी–सी

एक दिन सब हो गया उल्टा

एक दिन सोचा मैंने कि जाऊँगा कई जगहें
पर माँ ने आवाज़ लगाई
करनी पड़ गई घर की सफ़ाई
लेकिन सफाई भी ना हो पाई
क्योंकि मुझे ज़ोरों से नींद आई
मैं सो गया लेकर रज़ाई

मेरी नींद टूटी तो सब....
सब था उल्टा–पुल्टा
पापा ने फिर आवाज़ लगाई
कहा, जाओ जाकर करो पढ़ाई
फिर से घूमने ना जा पाया भाई।

अथर्व, तीसरी–ई

“भगवान के बिना हम सीमित, अक्षम और असहाय सत्ताएँ हैं। यदि हम अपने – आपको पूरी तरह भगवान को अर्पित कर सकें, तो उनके साथ सब कुछ संभव है और हमारी प्रगति असीम होगी।”

– श्री माँ

मेरा जन्मदिन



रिशान रे

जब मेरा जन्मदिन आया
हर कोई एक तोहफ़ा लाया।

हमने बहुत धूम मचाई
आए मेरे दोस्त, बहन और भाई।

मैंने काटा चॉकलेट केक
हर कोई झूम गया, मेरी खुशी देख।

सजाए घर में रंग–बिरंगे गुब्बारे
हमने खेले, खेल खूब सारे।

सभी ने दिया आशीर्वाद
और बनाया गया खाना स्वाद।

सब लोग नाचे और गाए
मुझे कहकर गए बाय–बाय।

तिशा मेहरा, तीसरी–डी

रोबोट होते हम



अगर हम रोबोट होते तो
कुछ ना खाते
ना कुछ पीते
केवल चलते

बार–बार रुक जाते
हिलाने पर टूट जाते
दिल ना होता
होता केवल मशीनी दिमाग
मशीन हमारी रुक जाती
जब बैटरी हो जाती खराब।।

कनक, तीसरी–सी

जन्मदिन आया

आओ–आओ मेरा जन्मदिन आया है
सब मिल–जुलकर बधाई दो,
मेरा जन्मदिन आया है।

मिल–जुलकर मस्ती करें
ऐसा दिन आया है,
खाओ–पियो, मौज करो
ऐसा वक्त आया है।

बधाई के साथ–साथ, उपहार भी दो
मेरा जन्मदिन आया है।
खेलो–नाचो मज़े करो
यह पल ही ऐसा आया है।

बधाइयाँ दो, बधाइयाँ दो
मेरा जन्मदिन आया है।

अनविका तिवारी, तीसरी–डी



नमस्या तीसरी–डी

"यह कभी न भूलना कि तुम अकेले नहीं हो। भगवान तुम्हारे साथ हैं और तुम्हारी सहायता कर रहे हैं, मार्ग बता रहे हैं।वे एक ऐसे साथी हैं, जो कभी तुम्हारा साथ नहीं छोड़ते। वे एक ऐसे मित्र हैं जिनका प्रेम आश्वासन प्रदान करता है, बल देता है। श्रद्धा बनाए रखो और तुम्हारे लिए वे सब कुछ कर देंगे।

– श्री माँ"

अगर मैं उड़ने लग जाऊँ

अगर मैं उड़ने लग जाऊँ,
बादलों को छूकर आऊँ
आसमान से तारे लाऊँ,
जितने मर्ज़ी उतने लाऊँ
चिड़िया के साथ उड़ती जाऊँ,
सुपरमैन के साथ दौड़ लगाऊँ
सूरज से बातें कर आऊँ,
उसको हलवा–पूड़ी खिलाऊँ
हवाई जहाज़ पर बैठ जाऊँ,
नीचे आकर सारी कहानी सुनाऊँ।

आद्या गुप्ता, तीसरी–डी

देखो सब हो गया उल्टा

देखो सब हो गया उल्टा
दिन कुछ ऐसा पलटा
सारे पक्षी नीचे आए
मुर्गी गाना ज़ोर से गाए
पेड़ ऊपर जाकर चिपका
पानी सारा नीचे टपका
हवाई जहाज़ लगा रेंगने
गाड़ी देखो लगी भागने

चलो सब ठीक कराएँ
भगवान जी को हम बुलाएँ
वे ही सब ठीक कर पाएँ।

जयवर्धन प्रताप सिंह, तीसरी–ई



सपने में सपना

सपने में सब नया था
नए में कुछ नया देखा मैंने
पेड़–पौधे सूरज और चाँद
लग रहे थे कुछ अनोखे
ऐसा लगा सब सच हो रहा है।
पर सपना कुछ ऐसा जो
चलता जा रहा था, हवा की तरह
पेड़ बनते जा रहे थे आइसक्रीम
सूरज की धूप उन्हें पिछला रही थी
और सभी पक्षी, जानवर और हम
खाते जा रहे थे आइसक्रीम।

नाया, मनल, तीसरी–ई

मेरा प्यारा स्कूल बैग

मेरा प्यारा स्कूल बैग
उसको अपने कंधे पर बैठा
रोज़ कराती उसको सवारी
वह रोशनी में नहाता और खूब चमकता
सब उसको कहते प्यारा–चमकीला–नीला बैग
उसमें बसती हैं किताबें–कहानियों की दुनिया,
हम दोनों नाचते–गाते रोज़ स्कूल जाते हैं
इसलिए कक्षा के बच्चे
नीले बैग को प्यार से हाथ लगाते हैं।।

रिआना, तीसरी–ई

मेरी गुस्सैल सहेली

मेरी गुस्सैल सहेली
कभी बन जाती है पहेली
इतनी है नटखट
जैसे खट्टी इमली
चीखती–चिल्लाती
रोती, हल्ला मचाती
मत पूछो क्यों करती है
सब उसको ही देखें
क्योंकि देखने में
गुड़िया जैसी लगती है।

अद्रिजा, तीसरी–ई

हो गया सब उल्टा–पुल्टा

एक दिन
हो गया सब उल्टा–पुल्टा
चाय बनाने जा रहा था
आँखों में थी चमक
पर गल्ती से उसमें पड़ गया नमक
अब क्या करूँ
दादू को कैसे दूँ
उन्होंने आवाज़ लगाई
चाय दे दो भाई
मैं ले जा रहा था नमक वाली चाय
कि बिल्ली झपटी और चाय गिराई।

अज़ान गोगी, तीसरी–ई



आकृति चौथी–बी

यह है मेरा अनोखा अखबार

एक दिन एक हॉकर ने मुझे एक अखबार दिया। जब मैंने उसको खोलकर देखा, तो मैं चकित रह गई। वह गुलाबी रंग का था और उसमें हमारे समाचारों के अलावा दूसरे ग्रह के समाचार थे। मैं उनको जैसे–तैसे पढ़ने लगी, वह उतना बढ़ता चला जाता। मैंने सोचा कि यह कोई जादू है। धीरे–धीरे अखबार गोल बन गया। अचानक से बारिश होने लगी, परंतु अखबार नहीं भीगा। तभी मुझे लगा कि कोई मुझे उठा रहा है, और मैं उठ गई। मुझे पता चला कि वह तो एक सपना था।

वेदांशी, तीसरी–ई

“भागवत् उपस्थिति ही जीवन को मूल्य प्रदान करती है। वह उपस्थिति समस्त शक्ति, आनन्द और सुरक्षा का स्रोत है। अपने भीतर इस उपस्थिति को खोज लो और सब कठिनाइयाँ गायब हो जाएँगी।”

– श्री माँ

रोशनी का मतलब अब समझ आया

दीया जलाओ रोशनी हो जाती है। पर रोशनी का मतलब तब समझ आया, जब दिवाली से एक दिन पहले मेरे घर में काम करने वाली दीदी को माँ ने उनके बच्चों के लिए कपड़े–खिलौने दिए। उनका चेहरा खिल उठा और वे माँ से बोलीं, अब मेरी दिवाली रोशन हो गई।

अराध्या जैन, चौथी–अ

दीया जलाते समय अमय को उदास देखा। पूछा तो पता चला कि उसके पास न नए कपड़े हैं, न ही खाने को मिठाई। मैं तुरंत माँ के पास गई और कुछ नए से कपड़े लाई और हम सबने रोशनी फैलाने वाली दिवाली मनाई।

दिव्या, चौथी–अ

मेरी माँ मेरी दोस्त



मेरी माँ हैं बहुत प्यारी
चाहे वे नहीं मानतीं मेरी बात सारी

नहीं करने देतीं मुझे अपनी मनमानी
क्योंकि वे हैं मुझसे अधिक सयानी

नहीं है मुझे किसी का डर
पता है वे मुझे बचाएँगी कोई भी मुसीबत हो अगर

जब मैं कहती हूँ मुझे नहीं है खाना
उनको आता है मुझे कैसे मनाना
पर साग हो या करेला कह सकती नहीं ना
सब कुछ खिलाती हैं मुझे मेरी माँ
समझ में ना आए अगर मुझे कोई पाठ
रात तक बैठतीं मेरी माँ मेरे साथ

पर अगर मैं नहीं करती पढ़ाई
तो मुझे मिलती है पिटाई

कत्थक और टाईक्वॉण्डो जाने से अगर करूँ मैं मना,
कभी समझाके कभी डाँटके खुद ही ले जाएँ सदा

पर भला मेरा चाहेंगी सदा, मेरी सबसे अच्छी दोस्त मेरी माँ।

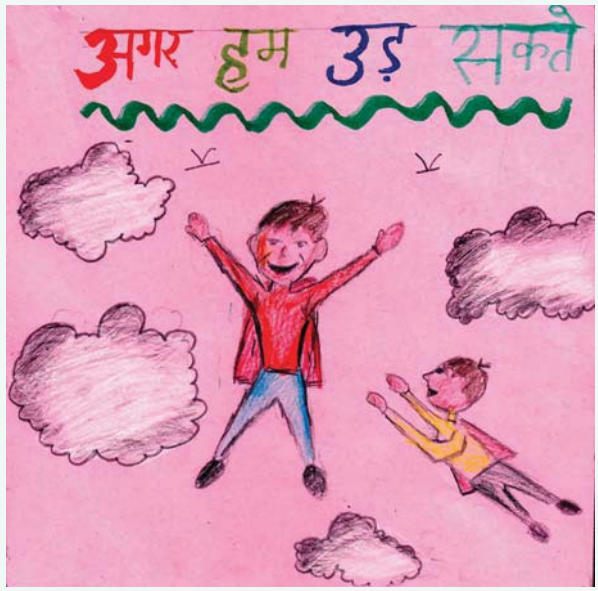
नयनतारा राजाराम, चौथी–डी



अगर मैं उड़ सकती

अगर मैं उड़ सकती
तो मैं सोचती कि मैं कौन–सी चिड़िया बनती
मैं मोर बनती या फिर उल्लू, चील या मराल
क्या बनूँ, सोचकर मैं हूँ बेहाल
अगर मोर होती, तो पंख फैला नाचती
अगर उल्लू होती, तो बुद्धिमान पक्षी कहलाती
अगर मराल होती, तो खूबसूरती की मिसाल होती
या फिर चील होती, तो चिड़ियों की रानी कहलाती
जो भी होती, पंख खोले उड़ती आसमान में
बारिश में भीगती और सुन्दर जीवन व्यतीत करती।

अराध्या जैन, चौथी–अ



अर्थम भारती अग्रवाल तीसरी–अ

उलझन

सब उलझन
छोटी–बड़ी नई उलझन
रोज़ नई उलझन आती
दोस्त पल भर में सुलझाती

सुख में उलझन
घर में उलझन
गणित के सवालों में उलझन

मेरे चेहरे के कई भाव
उलझे–सुलझे हाव–भाव
देखकर मेरे चित्र सब कहें वॉव

चित्र बनाकर उलझन सुलझाऊँ
सबसे मैं प्यार पाऊँ।

आइशा, त्रिशिका, चौथी–अ



त्रिशिका चौथी–अ

जब मैंने कथक सीखा

नृत्य करना है मुझे पसंद
जीवन में भरता यह रंग।
छुट्टियों में मैंने कथक है सीखा
उससे पहले जीवन था फीका।
शाम को जब कक्षा थी होती
उससे पहले मैं थी सोती।
शरीर में पूरी ऊर्जा भर लेती
पूरा ज़ोर लगाकर मैं नाचती।
नृत्य करके थककर चूर हो जाती
उसके बाद भरपेट हूँ खाती।
कथक मुझे ऊर्जा देता
पढ़ाई भी अच्छे से कर पाती।
सबको शारीरिक परिश्रम करना चाहिए
नई कलाएँ सीखनी चाहिए।
तभी रहेंगे हम सब स्वस्थ
जीवन भी होगा मस्त।

परिणीति, चौथी–सी

मेरे अनगिनत सवाल

मेरे सवाल, मेरे सवाल
कुछ सवाल हैं मेरे मन में ऐसे
उत्तर पाना मुश्किल हो उनका जैसे
ब्रह्मांड की लंबाई कितनी है?
क्या किसी को समझ आई है ?
चिड़िया आसमान में ऊपर जाती है,
ऊपर जाकर क्या–क्या कर पाती है ?
आसमान में कितने तारे हैं ?
क्या आज तक किसी ने गिने हैं ?
दुनिया यह क्यों है गोल ?
चलो, खोलते हैं यह पोल।
अलग–अलग फूलों में कहाँ से आते हैं रंग
चलो, हम भी समझें इनके संग
हम इस दुनिया में हैं क्यों आए
भला हमें भी कोई यह बतलाए।
इन सवालों का कौन देगा जवाब,
किसकी बुद्धि है सबसे लाजवाब ?

अनवी दुगर, चौथी–ई

उल्टी दुनिया

वह दुनिया थी मज़ेदार
होती वहाँ थी सारी उल्टी बात
सुनहरी मछलियाँ ऊपर उड़तीं
प्यारी चिड़ियाँ नीचे तैरतीं।
हाथी साहब बहुत छोटे
साथ ही वे बिल्कुल नहीं थे मोटे।
चींटी रानी थी बहुत बड़ी
हाथ में रहती थी एक जादुई छड़ी।
यहाँ दिन हो या रात
बच्चे खेलते और खाते
और फिर चॉकलेट की नदियों में नहाते।
बच्चे आइसक्रीम के पहाड़ पर चढ़ते
और वे बिल्कुल नहीं पढ़ते।
थी वह जगह मज़ेदार
होती न थी वहाँ कोई जीत या हार।

अराध्या गुप्ता, चौथी–ई



काश्वी चौथी–बी

मेरा शौक



काश्वी चौथी–बी

मेरा शौक है पढ़ना
पढ़ना और सोचना
पढ़ते–पढ़ते ख्यालों में,
खुले आसमान में उड़ना
पंछी की भाँति इधर–उधर
बेपरवाह भटकना।
न गृहकार्य की चिंता
न किसी की टोका–टाकी
कभी किसी फूल, पत्ते को देखना
तो कभी नदी, तालाब को निहारना
पंख लगे बच्चों को उड़ते सोचना
वापस अपने होश में आना
और फिर से पढ़ना, पढ़ते रहना।

अभिमन्यु गौड़, चौथी–बी

मेरी उलझन

भूख लगी, क्या खाऊँ ?
उलझन बड़ी, मैं क्या बतलाऊँ ?
लड्डू, पेड़े और क्या–क्या जाने
लेकिन माता जी न माने
बोलीं, पहले खाओ रोटी–सब्ज़ी
बाद में देखेंगे क्या तेरी मर्ज़ी।

बाज़ार जब घूमने मैं जाऊँ
नए–नए खिलौने लेना चाहूँ
मन को मेरे सब हैं भाते
पर केवल एक ही चीज़ ले पाते

उलझन कभी सुलझ न पाए
कोई तो उपाय बताए।

नित्या मेनन, प्रथम गुलाटी, चौथी–बी



आयशा राय चौथी–अ

संगीत



अनाया बाहरी पाँचवीं–डी

संगीत से ही साज़ और आवाज़ है
संगीत से ही अंत और आगाज़ है
पिता की डाँट, माँ की लोरी में संगीत है।
बच्चों के खिलखिलाने व रोने में संगीत है।
चिड़ियों के चहकने में संगीत का आभास है,
सागर की लहरों में संगीत की मिठास है।
बादल के गरजने में संगीत ही का शोर है,
बारिश के बरसने में संगीत का ही बोध है।
संगीत नहीं तो ज़िंदगी बेकार व नीरस है,
संगीत से ही ज़िंदगी में स्वाद व रस है।

परिधि जोशी, चौथी–बी

टेढ़े–मेढ़े हमारे दाँत

बचपन में थे हमारे मोती जैसे दाँत,
पर अब हैं टेढ़े–मेढ़े दाँत।
जब दाँत हमारे हिलते हैं
तो हम उन्हें हिलाकर निकाल देते हैं
खाली जगह पर अपनी जीभ लगाते हैं
जब भी हम कुछ खाएँ
वह हमारे टेढ़े–मेढ़े दाँतों में अटक जाए
जिससे हम बहुत परेशान हो जाएँ।
कभी हम मुस्कुराते मुँह बंद करके
तो नहीं हमारे टेढ़े–मेढ़े दाँत दिखते
पर जब हम हँसते मुँह खोलकर
तब दिख जाते हमारे सारे टेढ़े–मेढ़े दाँत।
हमें पसंद थे मोती जैसे दूध वाले दाँत
अब क्या करें, ऐसे हैं ये नए दाँत।।

आन्या और सरबानी, चौथी–डी



कक्षा के दोस्त

कक्षा के दोस्त
मेरे अच्छे दोस्त
मेरे सच्चे दोस्त
सुख–दुख के साथी दोस्त
हम खेलते एक साथ
हम लड़ते एक साथ
हम सब कक्षा के दोस्त
दुनिया के सभी रिश्तों में
सबसे खास है दोस्ती
मेरे कक्षा के दोस्त
प्यारे अच्छे मेरे दोस्त

आसिम, चौथी–अ



आदित्य नारायणन चौधरी तीसरी–डी

जब मैं योगासन करती हूँ

जब मैं योगासन करती हूँ
मैं बहुत फिसलती हूँ
चारों दिशाओं में घूम–घूमकर
योगासन पूरा करती हूँ।
सुबह हुई तो सूर्य नमस्कार
रात हुई तो उत्तानासन
योगासन से जीवन रहता ख़ुशहाल
योग करूँ तो मन भी सुंदर
और बन जाए तन भी सुंदर
बीमारी को यह दूर भगाए
स्वस्थ कर जीवन, निरोगी बनाए।

रायशा, चौथी–सी

प्रश्नोत्तरी

आओ करें दुनिया की खोज–ख़बर
कौन करता क्या इधर–उधर।
कक्षा में प्रश्नोत्तरी करवाएँ
अपना व दूसरों का ज्ञान बढ़ाएँ।
प्रश्नोत्तरी का खेल है ऐसा
प्रश्नों के जाल में सबको फँसा है देता।
नियमों बिन खेल है अधूरा
आओ अनुशासन का रखें ध्यान
नई–पुरानी किताबों में भरा हुआ है ज्ञान।
प्रश्नों से सबको सिखाएँ
और खुद भी ज्ञानी बन जाएँ।

आर्यमन, भगत, आर्या, चौथी–डी



निष्का शर्मा पाँचवीं–बी

डर के ऊपर काबू

मैं पाठशाला आने से डरता था
कभी–कभी डर से बोल भी नहीं पाता था
एक–दो महीने ऐसे ही चलता रहा
मैं पाठशाला आना चाहता पर डर रोक देता
मन में सोचता क्या ऐसा भी दिन आएगा
जब मैं मंच पर गाना गाऊँगा
काफी दिनों बाद मुझे समझ आया
मैंने अपना आत्मविश्वास बढ़ाया
और अपने डर पर काबू कर पाया
फिर एक ऐसा दिन आया
हमने पाठशाला में श्रीमाँ का जन्मदिन मनाया
मैंने मंच पर बैठ भजन था गाया
इसमें मुझे बहुत आनंद आया।

सात्विक आनंद, चौथी–डी

फ़ुटबॉल

कमी नहीं खेलों की
लेकिन पसंद का सवाल है।
पेरिस में यह खेला जाता,
जी हाँ, मुझे प्रिय फ़ुटबॉल है !
एक अकेला, यह नहीं है।
साथी इसके हज़ार है।
फ़ुटबॉल के प्रेमी कुछ यूँ
ज्यों एक अनार सौ बीमार हैं।
आजीविका के लिए
प्रयत्न करना ज़रूरी है।
लेकिन प्यारे खेल को वक्त देना
मन की भी मजबूरी है।

यथार्थ गौतम, चौथी–बी

जुड़वा बहनें

हम दोनों हैं जुड़वा बहनें
खेलती–कूदती मस्ती करतीं
पर आपस में हैं बहुत झगड़ती।
कुछ–कुछ चीज़ें हैं हमारी एक जैसी
चश्मा है हम दोनों पहनते
और कुत्तों से भी हम दोनों डरते।
कुछ–कुछ चीज़ें हैं हमारी अलग
मेरे बाल हैं लम्बे–पतले
बहन के छोटे और घने
बहन को मिर्च–मसाला भाता
और फल मेरे मन को लुभाता
खेलना–कूदना हम दोनों को भाता
शाम को टी.वी. देखने में हमें आनंद आता
रिमोट जिसके हाथ में है जाता
दूसरा उस पर चिल्लाता

हो जाती जब हाथापाई
माँ कहती, अभी मैं आई।

स्त्रीशा, चौथी–डी

मेरे नाना

नाना मेरे हैं महान
चलती–फिरती कहानियों की दुकान
सबसे ज़्यादा बातें करते
चलते–फिरते कभी न थकते
मेरे साथ तारों को देखते
जगह–जगह की सैर करवाते
दूर से आते हवाई जहाज़ का
बैठे–बैठे टर्मिनल बताते
पेड़–पौधों से उन्हें प्यार
जब–जब मेरे घर वे आते
खूब सारी खुशियाँ लाते।

अद्वैत वर्मा, चौथी–ई



मुझे पसंद है मेरा स्कूल

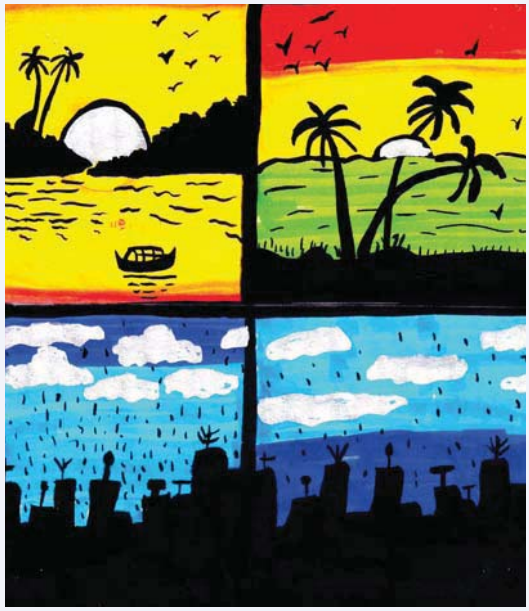
मुझे पसंद है मेरा स्कूल
जहाँ जाकर मैं जाती सबको भूल।
मैम सारी हैं सब कूल
जैसे बगीचे के सुन्दर फूल।
सब हमको ज्ञान देते
बदले में कुछ नहीं लेते।
नए–नए पाठ सिखाते अपार
माँ मीरा और श्री अरविंद
ज्ञान के भंडार।
ध्यान–ज्ञान उन्हीं से मिला हमें
यहाँ पढ़कर हम हो जाएँगे बड़े।

अमायरा अग्रवाल, चौथी–अ

कैसे पहचानें दिशाएँ

सूर्य उदय की दिशा पूर्व में
नमन करूँ जब उसी दिशा में
मेरी पीठ की दिशा में पश्चिम
जहाँ से होता सूर्यास्त हर दिन
जब–जब पूर्व में देख बायाँ हाथ उठाता
बायाँ हाथ मेरा उत्तर दिशा है बताता
देख पूर्व में दायाँ हाथ जो उठाऊँ
मैं सदा दक्षिण दिशा ही पाऊँ
चारों दिशाओं का होता यह खेल
इनका कभी नहीं हो सकता मेल।

विवास्वान, चौथी–डी



अहाना चक्रवाती पाँचवीं–बी

मेरे सवाल



पंखुरी शौर्य छठी–सी

क्यों रहते आसमान में तारे ?
लगते हैं बहुत प्यारे
दादी से पूछा कई बार
वे बोलीं, भगवान की रचना है संसार
और तारे हैं उनका सबसे सुंदर उपहार।

फिर मन में आया यह ख्याल
क्यों सीमित है सबका जीवनकाल ?
फिर से देखा मैंने दादी को
और पूछ लिया यह सवाल

दादी बोलीं, कुदरत का है यह कमाल
नया जीवन आता रहे इसलिए
सबको मिला सीमित जीवनकाल।

आद्या चंगोत्रा, चौथी–ई

नाव चली



स्तुति जैन पाँचवीं–डी

बारिश हो रही थी। जगह–जगह पानी भर गया था। मैंने पानी देखकर कागज़ की नाव बनाई। उस लाल नाव के ऊपर मैंने अपना नाम लिखा और बहते पानी में डाल दिया। नाव चली। कहीं दुकान से टकराई। आगे चलकर देखा, तो नज़र नहीं आई। पर मैं निराश नहीं हुआ। ढूँढ़ा, खूब ढूँढ़ा। आखिरकार मुझे मेरी नाव फिर से चलती नज़र आई।

अयान अरोड़ा, चौथी–अ

प्रकृति और मैं



प्रकृति है मेरी सबसे अच्छी मित्र
इसके हैं अनेक रंग–रूप और चित्र
नदियाँ, पेड़–पौधे हैं इसका हिस्सा
आज सुनो सभी यह किस्सा

इसकी सुंदरता के आगे कोई
न आ पाए
और अगर इसे देखे तो वहाँ से
जा न पाए
इसे साफ़–सुथरा रखने की
ज़िम्मेदारी है हमारी,
इसे सँवारने की करो तैयारी

तो चलो प्रकृति को स्वच्छ रखें
सब मिल–जुलकर इसे नमन करें।

सानवी भारद्वाज, चौथी–बी

बापू के तीन बंदर

एक दिन बापू के लिए तीन बंदर आए
मिजारू, किकाजारू और इवाजारू
नाम उन्होंने पाए।

सिखाई उन्होंने सीख सभी को
एक बोलता बुरा न बोलो
जिससे कोई दुखी हो जाए

दूसरा बोलता बुरा न सुनो
जिससे मन में कपट न आए

तीसरा बोलता बुरा न देखो
जिससे मन में पाप समाए।

जो इन तीनों की बात को समझे
वह हर दुख से दूर हो जाए।

आद्या चंगोत्रा, चौथी–ई



अद्विक सक्सेना पाँचवीं–बी

नाव डूबी तो उठा ले आई



इशाया गोस्वामी पाँचवीं–अ

बारिश हो रही थी। खिड़की से बाहर देखा, तो जगह–जगह पानी जमा था। यह नाव तैराने का अच्छा मौका था। मैंने अपनी नाव को बनाया और मज़े से पानी में तैराया। मेरी नाव तेज़ी से आगे बढ़ने लग गई। वह दुकानों, बगीचों और घरों को पार कर एक पत्थर से टकराकर, बस डूबने ही वाली थी कि मैं अपनी नाव उठाकर वापस ले आई।

नायरा भारद्वाज,
चौथी–अ

एक अद्भुत अनुभव

''जंगल घुमाने ले चलो'',
मचाने लगे हम शोर
पापा ने निकाली गाड़ी
और ले गए हमें रणथंबोर!
राजस्थान में है यह
देश का एक राष्ट्रीय उद्यान
अस्सी बाघों से भरा जंगल
जिसका नहीं था मुझे ज्ञान।
जंगल सफ़ारी के लिए
जीप में निकले हम होकर तैयार
घंटों घूमे धूप में
पर दिखे बस चिड़िया,
हाथी और सियार।
बाघ नहीं दिखा हमें
तो होने लगा मन उदास
तभी मचाने लगे बंदर शोर
और मन में जगी एक आस।
सब कुछ हो गया एक दम शांत
जब बाघ आया जीप के सामने
मेरी बोलती हो गई बंद
और हाथ–पैर लगे काँपने।
बाघ देखने की अनुभूति को
नहीं कर सकती मैं शब्दों में बयान
भारत का राष्ट्रीय जानवर
है बहुत ही आलीशान।।

मिशिका गोयल, चौथी–डी

और हमने कर दिखलाया!

बैठकर घर में एक दिन, आई हमें एक सोच,
जब हुनर हमारे पास, उसे क्यों न करें खोज ?

देखा यह, हम थे चित्रकला में अच्छे,
लेकर उसको पहुँचना चाहते थे किसी मुकाम ऊँचे।

इसको लेकर करना चाहते थे कोई ऐसा काम,
जिससे बढ़े शान से हमारे परिवार का नाम।

फिर मम्मी और पापा से पूछा,
जब था यह उपाय सूझा।

बोला यह उन्होंने, नियमित कार्य करो,
पर कुछ नया करने से बिल्कुल भी न डरो।

चाहते थे हम, यह काम कर पाएँ,
पर सोचें, क्या इसको मिलेगा न्याय ?

पर अब हमें सबको दिखाना था साहस,
नहीं करता था बिल्कुल भी आलस।

फिर हमने बनाया, एक चित्र ऐसा,
पूछा सबसे, था वह कैसा ?

बोला उन्होंने, था वह बहुत अनोखा,
सोचने लगे सब, हमने यह कैसे सोचा ?

फिर एक प्रतियोगिता में हमने, चित्र भेजा अपना,
हम जीत गए, पूरा हुआ हमारा सपना!

अब था हमें, कभी न रुकना,
और न था किसी के सामने झुकना।

अब हमने सबको अपना हुनर दिखाया,
और एक साथ, कुछ नया कर दिखलाया।

अव्यांशी और रेया, पाँचवी–अ

वादा



चारों ओर फूल खिले हैं
देखो यहाँ हम सब मित्र मिले हैं।
कैसा हुआ मौसम सुहाना
हवा है खुशबू वाली मस्ताना।
सुनो किसकी है गुनगुन
चिड़िया भी आई करती छुनछुन।
देखो आई है मैना मुनमुन
तितलियाँ फूलों से कहती सुनसुन।
आओ सर्दी से खुशियाँ चुराएँ
कोयल की कूक–सा गीत गाएँ।
प्यार बिखराएँ और वादा करें
नफ़रत को दुनिया से दूर भगाएँ।

चार्वी तनेजा, पाँचवीं–बी

कक्षा पाँच की यादें

कोरोना के बाद हम स्कूल आए
पुरानी यादें हम साथ लाए
पढ़ाई के साथ–साथ खेलते–कूदते
और शिक्षिका को कभी–कभी परेशान थे करते।

न थी फ़िक्र ना ही कोई ग़म
मैदान में खेलते रहे हम
कभी–कभी जब शिक्षिका की न सुनते थे हम बात
और बारिश में भीगने पर, पड़ती थी हमें डाँट।

कभी नाच–गान करते तो कभी नाटक करते हम
हर कार्यक्रम और प्रतियोगिता में भाग लेते हम
इन सबके बावजूद हमने पढ़ाई की है ध्यान से
साहस न छोड़ा हमने अपनी हार से

झूम उठते थे खुशी से जब मिलते थे अच्छे अंक
मानो उगे हैं हमारे नए–नए पंख
पढ़ते–पढ़ते पता न चला कब दिन बीत गए
और वे खुशी के पल हमारी यादों में रह गए।

श्रीया एवं अना, पाँचवी–अ

गोल–मटोल

मैं हूँ चीज़ गोल–मटोल
ढूँढ़ो मुझे अपना बैग टटोल।
मेरे ऊपर है एक छेद
सबके साथ करूँ मैं मेल।
हवा भरते मुझमें तुम
मैं हो जाती कभी–कभार गुम।
मुझे रखो तुम अपने साथ
क्योंकि मैं आती ना किसी के हाथ।
मैं कुछ नहीं हूँ हवा बिना
मेरी हवा कभी न निकालना।
मेरे हैं बहुत से प्रकार
और हैं अलग–अलग आकार।
होते मेरे अलग–अलग रंग
और खेलने के हैं अलग–अलग ढंग।

पार्थ एवं कृशांग, पाँचवी–अ

गर्मी की छुट्टी

गर्मी का मौसम है आया
अपने साथ ढेर सारी छुट्टियाँ है लाया।
रेलगाड़ी की टिकट है करवाई
नानी के घर जाने की जल्दी है मचाई।
दिन भर करेंगे खेल–कूद
और शक्ति बढ़ाने के लिए पिएँगे दूध।
घर पर रहकर खेलेंगे लूडो और साँप–सीढ़ी
मचाएँगे शोर और देखेंगे टी.वी.।
नानी बनाएँगी हमारे लिए स्वादिष्ट पकवान
खाएँगे हम सब बर्फ़ के गोले, तरबूज़ और आम।
इस तरह गर्मी की छुट्टियाँ हम मनाएँगे
फिर वापस पढ़ाई करने स्कूल आएँगे।



सेजल गुप्ता पाँचवी–ई

आरव दूगर, पाँचवी–अ

कलम की ताकत

ताकत कलम की किसी
पहलवान ने ना तोड़ी
भगवान ने ताकत कलम की
हम सबके पास छोड़ी।
लिखकर सुंदर काम हम करते
दिन–रात लक्ष्य की ओर बढ़ते।
यह कलम है हमें बहुत प्यारी
कलम के साथ है हमारी पक्की यारी।
चलती हो तुम जैसे चलता है पानी
हो तुम बड़ी सयानी।
हमें बनाती हो तुम ज्ञानी
हमारी प्यारी कलम रानी।
हमारे पास है एक दुनिया न्यारी
धन्यवाद मेरी दोस्त कलम रानी।
हम सबके पास है कलम का बल
बनेगा इससे हमारा भविष्य उज्ज्वल।

दृष्टि, पाँचवी–अ

पैराग्लाईडिंग



आसमान में पैराशूट से राईडिंग
इसी को कहते हैं पैराग्लाईडिंग
इतना रोमांचक है यह खेल
जिसका नहीं है कोई मेल।
मैंने भी की थी एक बार पैराग्लाईडिंग
हिमाचल प्रदेश के कुल्लू शहर में
जिसकी शुरुआत की थी
वहाँ की ऊँची पहाड़ी से।
एक हवा के झोंके के साथ
मैं उड़ गया आसमान में पैराग्लाईडर के साथ
रोंगटे खड़े हो गए, पेट में उड़ने लगीं तितलियाँ
लगा यहाँ से गिर गया तो टूट जाएँगी हड्डियाँ।
नीचे बह रही थी बिआस नदी
जिसकी स्वच्छ सफ़ेद थी धारा
कितना सुंदर और मनमोहन था
ऊपर से यह नज़ारा।
परंतु हो गई उड़ान पूरी
नीचे उतरने लगा मैं
सोचने लगा काश
बार–बार उड़ लूँ मैं आज!

जपेश, पाँचवी–अ

वृक्ष



भूमिका कुमारी पाँचवीं–अ

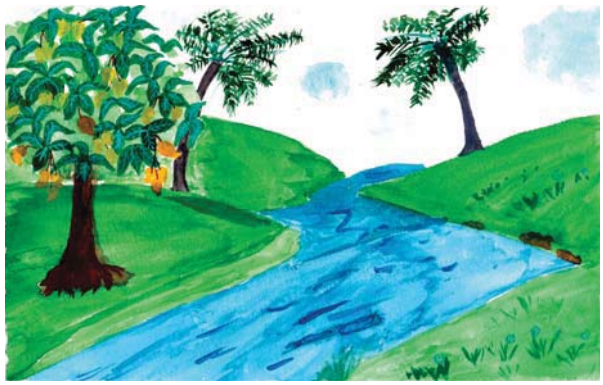
वृक्ष होते हैं अनेक प्रकार के
नन्हे विशाल और असमान आकार के।
वृक्षों की दुनिया होती है बड़ी
और सबमें छुपी होती है एक जादुई छड़ी।
वृक्ष देते हैं हमें ऑक्सीजन
और हटा देते हैं प्रदूषण।
वृक्ष होते हैं पक्षियों के घर
और जब बारिश होती है
तब वे कर देते हैं जल स्तर ऊपर।
वृक्ष देते हैं हमें लकड़ी
और सब्जियाँ
जैसे गाजर, मूली और ककड़ी।
वृक्ष देते हैं हमें फल
इन्हें मत काटो
वरना नहीं होगा कल।

अद्विक सक्सेना, पाँचवीं–बी

पेड़

हरे–भरे ये पेड़ बड़े
हरदम रहते हैं खड़े।
बारिश में ये खूब नहाते
डाली–डाली फूल खिलाते।
धूप से हमें ये हैं बचाते
अपनी छाया में हमें खिलाते।
मीठे फल ये हमें खिलाते
जीवन हमें दे जाते।
हम बदले में इन्हें क्या देते
काटते और जान से मार डालते।
अभी सुधर जाओ इंसानों
पेड़ ना होंगे तो हम भी ना होंगे।

माहिरा, पाँचवीं–बी



निष्का शर्मा पाँचवीं–बी

फूलों का जादू

फूलों की महक और रंग
भरते हैं ज़िंदगी में ख़ुशियाँ और उमंग।
सीखते हैं हम इनसे प्रकृति की भाषा
जगाते हैं हमारे मन में उम्मीद और आशा।
सूरज जब उगता है नाचती है सूरजमुखी
उठते हैं हम सुबह–सुबह और मिलती है ख़ुशी।
कीचड़ के बीच में जैसे खिलता है कमल
करो कोशिश, अपने कार्य में हो सफल।
सफेद, लाल, पीला हर रंग में खिलता है गुलाब
हर एक इंसान है अनोखा और लाजवाब।

कुश साहब, पाँचवीं–बी



अनाया बाहरी पाँचवीं–डी

फ़्रेंच लूँ या संस्कृत लूँ



आद्य पाँचवीं–डी

दुविधा में है मन
फ़्रेंच लूँ या संस्कृत लूँ
कुछ समझ नहीं आता है।

कितनी भाषाएँ हैं इस दुनिया में
कुछ आसान और कुछ मुश्किल
कुछ शब्दों की और कुछ सिम्बल की
माँ कहती हैं संस्कृत लो
मन कहता है फ़्रेंच लो।

ती–ता–अंती करो या बोनजोर करो
कुछ समझ नहीं आता हमको
ये करो या वो करो
सब गोल–मोल हो जाता है।

जब मन दोस्तों से मिल जाता है
फ़्रेंच और संस्कृत का स्कोप न रह पाता है
बस मन प्रसन्न हो जाता है
पता ही नहीं चलता, कब समय निकल जाता है।

आद्या चौपड़ा, पाँचवी–अ

माँ

हर दुख में साथ देने वाली
समस्या में ढाल बनने वाली
कदम–कदम पर सहारा देने वाली
प्रत्येक कला मुझे सिखाने वाली
दर्द में मुझे राहत देती
मुझ पर कोई आँच न आने देती
चेहरा है इतना प्यारा
मैं हूँ उनकी आँखों का तारा
मन करता उनकी गोद में बैठी रहूँ
और ज़रा–सा भी न हिलूँ–डिलूँ
मेरा जीवन है उनके बिना अधूरा
जिसे कर सके न कोई पूरा
बताओ हैं ये कौन ?
मेरी माँ, और कौन।

परा बरनवाल, पाँचवी–सी



संरा पुरी पाँचवीं–डी

परीक्षा के दिन



अनाया बाहरी पाँचवीं–डी

परीक्षा के दिन आए हैं
जो पढ़ता नहीं
उनके पढ़ने के दिन लाए हैं।
जिसको न पसंद पढ़ाई
वह आँख मूँदकर बैठ जाता।
जिसको डर न लगता
परीक्षा के डर से थर–थर काँपने लगता।
जिसने आज–तक नहीं की पढ़ाई
पढ़ने से उसकी है ना रिहाई।
जो हैं कक्षा में सबसे होशियार
परीक्षा की टेंशन में पढ़ने को हमेशा तैयार।
परीक्षा के दिन आए हैं
जो पढ़ता नहीं उनके पढ़ने के दिन लाए हैं।

मीमांशा, पाँचवीं–बी

सुधार टेप

'सुधार टेप' सबसे काम की टेप
हमारी गलतियों को सुधारने वाली
सफ़ेद रंग की है यह टेप
हम बच्चों को डाँट से बचाती
मिलती सिर्फ़ सौ रुपए में यह टेप
इसका भाई 'सुधार कलम'
यह भी करता काम सरल
भाई–बहन में होती रेस
काम सुधारने में कौन है तेज़
भागा टेप, भागी कलम
गए दोनों सुधारने किसी का लेख
आगे कलम पीछे टेप
ध्यान से लिखो हर दम
इनका इस्तेमाल करो तुम कम।

कौस्तुभ, पाँचवी–सी

दिवाली

आओ मिलकर दीप जलाएँ
अँधेरा धरा से दूर भगाएँ
रह ना जाए अँधेरा कहीं
घर का कोई सूना कोना
हर घर आँगन में रंगोली सजाएँ
आओ मिलकर दीप जलाएँ।
दिवाली है रोशनी का त्योहार
लाए हर चेहरे पर मुस्कान
सुख और समृद्धि की बहार
समेट लो सारी खुशियाँ
लक्ष्मी माँ, सरस्वती माँ, गणपति बप्पा
घर आएँगे हम पर कृपा बनाएँगे।
मेरी तरफ़ से आप सबको
दिवाली की शुभ कामनाएँ!

मुस्कान तोमर, पाँचवीं–बी

मेरी उलझन कैसे सुलझाऊँ ?

सेब खाऊँ या संतरा
कौन सा फल लाऊँ
ये मैं ना समझ पाऊँ
क्या दोनों फल खाकर सेहत बनाऊँ ?
बाज़ार घूमने जब जाऊँ
नए–नए खिलौने लेना चाहूँ
मन को मेरे सब हैं भाते
पर केवल एक ही ले पाते।
हिंदी पढ़ूँ या अंग्रेज़ी पढ़ूँ
ई.वी.एस. पढ़ूँ या गणित करूँ
सभी विषय का करना काम
तभी होगी पढ़ाई आसान।
अपनी उलझन कैसे सुलझाऊँ
मन को अपने कैसे मनाऊँ ?
माँ मेरी मुझे समझाएँ
तो उपाय तुरंत निकल आए।

आद्या मिश्रा, पाँचवी–सी

जिम्नास्टिक

जिम्नास्टिक हमारा सबसे प्रिय खेल
दोस्तों के साथ बनता हमारा मेल
कूदना अच्छा लगता हमें।
जिम्नास्टिक में दस स्तर
बैक हैंड स्प्रिंग से तीन फिलिप
यह है एक मुश्किल काम
नहीं होगा आसान।
प्रतियोगिता से हम ना डरें
प्रथम स्थान के लिए हम लड़ें
मित्रों से करें हम प्रतियोगिता।
हम बीम करें और बार करें
फ़्लोर करें और वॉल्ट करें
कार्टव्हील करें और ब्रिज करें
अच्छा करें तो मैडल जीतें।
जिम्नास्टिक करें तो लचक बढ़े
व्यायाम करें तो ताकत बढ़े
यह आपको भविष्य में मदद करे
अभ्यास करके आप एक अच्छा खिलाड़ी बन सकें।

सुप्रिया एवं कौरोकी, पाँचवी–सी

चिड़ियों की भाषा



रिद्धि मान चौथी–बी

चिड़ियाँ होती हैं प्यारी
भाषा है इनकी न्यारी।
आवाज़ से अपनी सबको लुभातीं
पास अपने बुलातीं।
इनकी आवाज़ के बारे में सुनकर हो जाओगे हैरान
आवाज़ निकालने के बहुत से हैं तरीके
कभी निकालतीं आवाज़ पंखों को टकराकर
तो कभी हवा में उड़ते–उड़ते पंख फड़फड़ाकर।
खतरा आता देख बदलतीं आवाज़ें
झुंड से दूर न हो जाएँ इसलिए गाती हैं गीत
कभी–कभी लड़ती हैं आपस में बनकर मीत
कितनी प्यारी और अलग होती है इनकी भाषा
फिर भी साथ रहने की रखती हैं अभिलाषा।

मनस्वी गुलिया, पाँचवी–सी

मेरा प्यारा होम

मेरा प्यारा होम
जहाँ रहती नहीं मैं अलोन।
रहती संग बहुत सहेलियाँ
जो सुनातीं मुझे ढेर सारी पहेलियाँ।
जहाँ सिखाते मुझे पढ़ाई
कभी–कभी वहाँ हो जाती मेरी लड़ाई।
सिखाया है सहेलियों ने बहुत कुछ
इसलिए घूमती हूँ मैं बनकर उनकी पूँछ।
करती हैं सब मुझसे प्यार
इसलिए सवेरे उठकर करतीं मुझे तैयार।
खेल कूद है मस्ती वाला
है न प्यारा मेरा होम।

मोनिका, पाँचवी–सी



सौरवी मिश्रा 5डी

कक्षा पाँच की यादें

कक्षा पाँच में जब मैं आया
खुद को फूला ना मैं समाया।
लगता मुझको तब था बड़ा–बड़ा
पढ़ाई करके मैं रह गया खड़ा–खड़ा।
सबको मिली बहुत–सी ड्यूटी
समारोह में थी अलग ही ब्यूटी।
जब मैं गाता तो मज़ा आ जाता,
कभी–कभी मैं गिटार भी बजाता।
गर्मियों की छुट्टी थी बहुत मज़ेदार
किया था हमने पढ़ाई का बहिष्कार।
स्कूल खुले तो मिली ज़िम्मेदारी
करनी पड़ी छोटे बच्चों की पहरेदारी।
प्राइमरी के हम थे शेर
अब होंगे सीनियर विंग में ढेर।
करेंगे याद हम टीचरों को
सीनियर विंग में हो जाएँगे खो।
याद रखना अपने नटखट और प्यारे बच्चों को
हम ना कभी भूलेंगे आपको।

अर्जुन अगरवाल, पाँचवीं डी

सूची में रुचि

सूची बनाने में आने लगी हमें रुचि
चाहे घर हो या स्कूल
मौसम गरम हो या ठंडा कूल
खिल रहे हों बाहर फूल।
सूची बनाने में आता मज़ा
पर लगता डर कि हमें ना मिले सज़ा
अगर स्कूल में लगती डाँट
तो घर पर लगती हमारी वाट।
इस सूची में लिखते हैं हम बच्चों के नाम
यही तो है हमारा काम
हम अपना काम समय पर करते
और सूची बनाने में हम जुड़ जाते।
चाहे खाना हो या पढ़ाई
कभी–कभी इसे बनाने में हो जाती लड़ाई
काम को सही तरीके से करने के लिए
ज़रूरी है बनानी सूची
इसलिए सबको सूची बनाने में लेनी चाहिए रुचि।

शीहान एवं समायरा, पाँचवी–सी

होली



नित्या मेनन चौथी–बी

होली में होते हैं सुंदर रंग
मजा आता है
होते हैं हम दोस्तों के संग
इस त्योहार के
देखो हैं अनेक ढंग।
खेलते हैं पिचकारी के साथ
जिसमें होता है पानी
और दूसरी ओर गुझिया
बनाती हैं हमारी नानी।
खेलते हैं हम
साथ होते हैं पानी के गुब्बारे
और ये दिन लगते हैं
हमें बहुत प्यारे।
है यह खुशियों का त्योहार
जो चाहते हैं हम आए बार–बार।

प्रीना कौर साहनी,
पाँचवीं डी

पानी बरसा

पानी बरसा– पानी बरसा
भीगे–नाचे–गाएँ छत पर हम।
लिया बारिश का आनंद
खाएँ भजिया चाय के संग।
गीले होते कपड़े और माँ होतीं उदास
माँ की सारी मेहनत पानी में गई आज।
पानी बरसा–पानी बरसा
खेलों में आई खुशहाली
किसान हुए खुश
जैसे आई दिवाली।
फूल खिले हैं सुंदर–सुंदर
वर्षा के आने से कोयल ने गाया गीत
और मोर नाचा सुन वर्षा का संगीत।

वेदांश, पाँचवीं डी



पूना वकार पाँचवीं–अ

जब काले बादल आते हैं
खूब पानी बरसाते हैं
मोर नाच दिखाते हैं
मेंढक खूब टर्राते हैं
छाते सबके खुल जाते हैं
बच्चे नाव तैराते हैं।
सर्दी, गर्मी या बरसात
हमें सारे मौसम भाते हैं।

शालिनी, पाँचवीं डी



होली

आख़िरकार होलिकादहन का दिन आया
प्रह्लाद ने अच्छे कर्मों का फल पाया।
अच्छाई की जीत हुई, हार गई बुराई
चलो इसी ख़ुशी में, होली जाए मनाई।
होली का त्योहार है बड़ा मज़ेदार
बच्चों को इससे है बहुत ही प्यार।
लाओ रंग, चलाओ पिचकारी
नाचो–गाओ आई होली प्यारी।
मिठाई खाएँ साथ हो भुजिया
ठंडाई पियें संग में गुझिया।
होली पर अब ऐसा हो हाल
हर चेहरे पर हो रंगबिरंगा गुलाल!

अवीशा एवम् आन्या, पाँचवीं डी

चॉकलेट का पेड़

कल रात को सपने में
मैं दूसरे ग्रह पर था
ग्रह का नाम मनोहर था
वह था पेड़ों से भरा।
तरह–तरह के पेड़ थे
एक पेड़ पर फ़ाइव स्टार,
दूसरे पर किट–कैट
बाकियों पर डेरी मिल्क और स्निकर्स।
मेरा मन खुश हो गया,
उछल–उछल कूदने लगा
इस पेड़ से उस पेड़ मैं चॉकलेट खाने लगा।
जब मेरा मन भर गया
तोड़–तोड़ जेबें भरीं
दोस्तों के लिए लाने को
पेड़ पर चढ़ने लगा
और धड़ाम से गिर पड़ा।
तभी मेरी आँख खुली
देखा जेबें खाली थीं
ये तो मेरा सपना था
लेकिन बहुत सुहाना सपना था।

तेजस त्रिपाठी, पाँचवीं डी

कक्षा पाँच के बच्चे

छोटे बच्चे हम थे
जब कक्षा पाँच में आए थे
चीखते– चिल्लाते थे हम
चुप रहते थे कम।
मैम हो जाती थीं परेशान
दुख जाते थे उनके कान।
लेकिन हम तो थे तूफ़ान
करते थे ऐसे अनोखे काम।
खेलते–कूदते करते हम मज़े
कर लेते थे फुर्ती से चीज़ें।
पर कक्षा पाँच में कर लिया बहुत मज़ा
अब कक्षा छह में भुगतेंगे परीक्षा की सज़ा।
अंदर बैठा है डर
लेकिन अब दिखाना है अपना हुनर।

सानवी पुरी और ईवी सैनी, पाँचवीं डी

कक्षा छह में जाने का उत्साह

कुछ ही दिनों की बात है
नए दोस्तों से मुलाकात है।
बदलेगी कक्षा, बदलेगा सेक्शन
संस्कृत–फ़्रांसीसी में करेंगे सिलेक्शन।
शनिवार भी कक्षा लगेगी
अप्रैल से कक्षा छह चलेगी।
खेलने की होगी आज़ादी
फ़ुटबॉल, बास्केटबॉल इत्यादि।
करनी होगी और पढ़ाई
तभी शिक्षकों की मिलेगी बड़ाई।

अभिनव दुबे, विहान वर्मा, पाँचवीं ई

होली

रंगबिरंगी धूल भरी
गलियाँ हैं न्यारी।
खेल–कूद में पानी फेंकना
हो जाता है भारी।
सुबह–सुबह उठकर मारते हैं
पिचकारी
फिर कहते हैं यह होली कितनी
है प्यारी।
रंगबिरंगा है यह त्योहार
लाता है मन में बहार।
मन में भरता है आनंद
और घर में फैलती है कचौड़ी
की सुगंध।
होली पर नहीं उड़ाते पतंग
खेलते हैं गुब्बारे, पिचकारी और
होली के रंग।
खेलने के साथ खाना तो चलेगा
बच्चों का मन रंगों–सा बहता
तो रहेगा।
रंगों के साथ फैलाते हैं पानी
रंगों के साथ करते हैं मनमानी।
रंगबिरंगा है यह त्योहार
लाता है मन में बहार।

प्रोमिति भट्टाचार्य, भावना,
पाँचवीं ई



छठवीं कक्षा में क्या होगा?

छठवीं कक्षा की हो रही है तैयारी
खत्म हुए फ़ाइनल टेस्ट
मन में छाई हरियाली।
हम दोनों ने लिया फ़्रेंच है
कौन–से सेक्शन में जाएँगे ?
इसका तो अता–पता नहीं
पता नहीं परीक्षा में कितने अंक
आएँगे ?
कौन होगी शिक्षिका ?
कौन होगा अध्यापक ?
हम तो कुछ न जाने
पर ये दो प्रश्न हमें ही चौंका दें।
कैसी होगी पुस्तकें ?
कैसी होगी मेज़ ?
क्या हम हो जाएँगे
गणित में तेज़ ?
हमें जीतनी है
अटेंडेंस वाली ट्रॉफ़ी
ताकि सबको गर्व हो
ख़ासकर कि मौसी।
वक़्त ये कीमती है
चला गया तो फिर नहीं आएगा
पढ़ लो आज मौका है
नहीं तो पीछे पछताएगा।
छइवीं कक्षा में क्या होगा,
कौन जाने ?

आशिता, मानसी दहिया,
पाँचवीं ई

होली आई

होली आई, होली आई
बुरा ना मानो होली आई
खुशियों को अपने साथ है लाई
होली आई, होली आई।
चारों ओर उड़ा गुलाल
पीला, नीला, हरा और लाल
सब झूमकर नाचे आज
होली है रंगों का त्योहार।
होली आई, होली आई!
सुबह उठे और रंग को घोला
हमने भिगाया सबका चोला
ना–ना–ना–ना सबने बोला
पर सबका मन रंगने को डोला।
होली आई, होली आई!
भर–भर मारी रंग की पिचकारी
सबकी भुला दी दुनियादारी
घर में कर रही थी मम्मी
गुझिया बनाने की तैयारी।
होली आई, होली आई!
होली खेलकर घर पर आए
नहा–धोकर गुझियाँ खाएँ
मम्मी ने पकवान बनाए
ऐसी होली हर बार आए।
होली आई, होली आई
खुशियों को अपने साथ है लाई!

प्रज्ञा त्यागी, पाँचवीं ई






हिन्दी विभाग
वरिष्ठ वर्ग
मिश्रिका श्रिंद, सातवीं–ए

वर्तमान में भेदभाव



अनीशा बैनर्जी, बारहवीं–बी

भेदभाव। जब मैं यह शब्द कहती हूँ तो आपके मन में कई विचार आ सकते हैं। केवल इंसान मात्र के मन में भेदभाव से संबंधित अलग–अलग विचार आ सकते हैं। कुछ लोग भेदभाव को नवीनतम मामलों से संबंधित करते हैं, वहीं कई इसे महिलाओं के साथ किए गए व्यवहार से करते हैं परंतु ऐसा क्यों है? महिलाओं के साथ सदियों से भेदभाव होता आ रहा है। आज भी, जहाँ शिक्षा हर एक के जीवन का हिस्सा है, महिलाओं के प्रति भेदभाव कायम है। खैर, मेरा सवाल तो यह है कि महिलाओं के साथ ऐसा भेदभाव क्यों? इसका उत्तर तो पुरानी एवं कठोर मानसिकता है। वही मानसिकता जो लोगों को विश्वास ही नहीं कराती कि महिलाएँ भी काम कर सकती हैं। लोगों को लगता है कि महिलाएँ घर से निकलकर काम नहीं कर सकती और अगर वह काम करती हैं तो वह परिवार के लिए शर्मनाक बात है।

आज, इक्कीसवीं सदी में हम 90:10 का अनुपात लैंगिक समानता और असमानता के रूप में ले सकते हैं। वर्षों से कार्यकर्ता न्याय और समानता की माँग करते आ रहे हैं, महिलाएँ शिक्षित हो रही हैं और अपने लिए न्याय की माँग कर रही हैं। धीरे–धीरे सब कुछ बदल रहा है परंतु अभी भी जो नहीं बदल रहा, वह है मानसिकता। यहाँ मैं केवल पुरुष की नहीं बल्कि महिलाओं की भी बात कर रही हूँ। अब हम सिक्के के दूसरे पहलू को देखते हैं। हम इसे एक उदाहरण से समझते हैं। एक बार एक वाद–विवाद प्रतियोगिता होने जा रही थी। दो टीमें थीं– 'ए' तथा 'बी', दोनों ही टीम में पाँच–पाँच सदस्य थे। टीम 'ए' के एक लड़के ने टीम 'बी' में मौजूद लड़की का प्रोफाइल गलत पढ़ लिया तथा गलती से उसे कार्यकर्ता कहकर संबोधित किया जब कि पेशे से वह डॉक्टर थी। लड़की को लगा कि वह उसके साथ भेदभाव कर रहा है, अंततः उसने आपत्ति जता कर लड़के का अपमान कर उसको निष्कासित करवा दिया।

क्या वह लड़की सही थी? उसके मन में सबसे पहला विचार भेदभाव का ही क्यों आया? क्या सबने उसकी बात मानकर सही किया? क्या आज भी लड़कियों के साथ भेदभाव होता है या लड़कियाँ हर बात को भेदभाव समझती हैं? क्या कार्यकर्ता असल में कोई समस्या हल कर रहे हैं क्योंकि आज भी तो भेदभाव कम हुआ है पर मिटा नहीं।

श्रेया सुमन साहू, आठवीं–बी

गुरु

गुरु वह है जो हमें राह दिखाते हैं,
गुरु वह है जो हमारे सपने सच करवाते हैं।

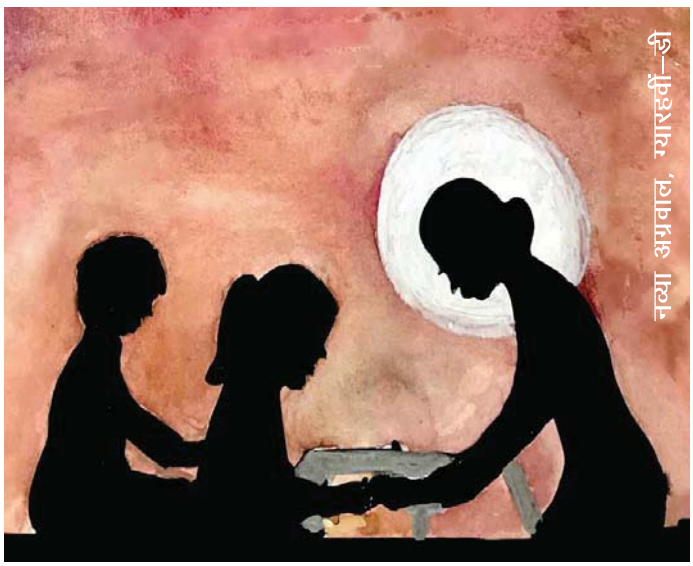
गुरु वह है जो ज्ञान बाँटते हैं,
गुरु वह है जो शिष्य के लिए सब त्यागते हैं।

गुरु वह है जो भगवान से भी पहले आते हैं,
गुरु वह है जो सदैव शिष्य का भला चाहते हैं।

गुरु वह है जो सच की पहचान करवाते हैं
गुरु वह है जो मुश्किलों में साथ निभाते हैं।

गुरु वह है जो खुद पीछे रहकर,
शिष्य को महान बनाते हैं।

अक्षया शर्मा, सातवीं–ए



नव्या अग्रवाल, ग्यारहवीं–डी

मेरी बातः एक दुःखी पक्षी की नजर से

इस पिंजरे में बंद हूँ मैं,
मेरे बारे में क्यों न सोचते हैं वे?
इस छोटे काले पिंजरे में, मैं हूँ पड़ा,
इतनी छोटी यह जगह, न हो पाऊँ मैं खड़ा।

कितना समय बीत गया, जब से मैं पहली बार आया,
मेरे जीवन में तब से दुःख का अंधकार छाया।
गलती ना कोई मेरी, फिर भी हूँ मैं यहाँ पड़ा,
क्या मैंने कोई अपराध किया?
क्या मेरा दोष है इतना बड़ा?

इन तीलियों के बीच मैं यहाँ फँस गया,
यह मनुष्य मुझ पर कभी ना करते दया।
यह मेरा दुख, यही मेरी कहानी,
कभी न किसी ने मेरी है मानी।

निकल ना पाया, फँसता गया इस जाल में,
कुछ भी हो जाए, कभी नहीं निकल पाऊँगा मैं इस जाल से।
सारा दुख मेरे ही भाग्य में क्यों आया?
इन मनुष्यों ने मुझे कितना सताया।

कहना तो मैं बहुत कुछ चाहता था,
हूँ मैं यहाँ फँसा, थोड़ा हूँ दुखी सा।
शब्द नहीं, अल्फ़ाज़ नहीं,
कहना चाहता था मैं बस यही।

मेरी बातों को आपने समझने का समय दिया,
ना मैं हूँ पशु, ना हूँ मैं पक्षी, मैं हूँ बस एक दुःखी आत्मा।
धन्यवाद आपने मेरी बात की कदर की,
मुझे आपसे बस इतनी ही उम्मीद थी।

श्रेया सुमन साहू, सातवीं–सी



वाणी जोशी, ग्यारहवीं–एफ

भीगती बारिश

बारिश प्रकृति के सबसे खूबसूरत पलों में से एक है। यह छोटे, बड़े, सभी का मन मोह लेने वाला क्षण है। बारिश आने से पहले, उससे बचने की तैयारी शुरु हो जाती है। परंतु मुझे इससे क्या, मुझे तो सिर्फ बारिश में भीगना था। सभी बारिश का लुफ्त उठाने के लिए अलग–अलग तरीकों की आजमाइश करते हैं। माँ रसोई घर में गरम–गरम पकौड़े तलती और चाय बनाती, पापा घर की टपकती छत के नीचे बाल्टी लगाते, दादाजी खिड़की से निहारते और मैं गली में भीगती, कागज की नाव बनाकर खेलती। वहीं अंदर से दादीजी आवाज लगातीं, ''अंदर आ जाओ, बड़ी तेज बिजली कड़की है।'' पर मैं कहाँ सुनती, मुझे तो सिर्फ बारिश में भीगना था। दादाजी कहते, ''कुछ तो चाहत होगी इन बूँदों की, जो आसमान को छोड़कर इस जमीन पर आती हैं, इन्हें धरती से मिलने में एक वर्ष लग जाता है।'' मैं कहती कि इतना भी क्या बारिश में भीगने से बचना, एक बार भीग ही लेना चाहिए। मेरे मन में एक सवाल उठा तो मैंने दादाजी से पूछा कि अगर धरती पर बारिश न होती तो क्या होता? दादाजी मुस्कुराए और बोले, ''अगर बारिश ना होती, तो जीवन एक अंश भी ना होता।'' इसलिए कहते हैं कि अधिक से अधिक वृक्ष लगाएँ, तभी यह खूबसूरत धरती रहेगी और तभी ये बूँदें बरसती रहेंगी।

फिर मुझे इंतजार है उस बारिश का।
फिर मुझे इंतजार है उस बारिश का।

महक वर्मा, नवीं–बी

बारिश लाई खुशियाँ

जैसे ही ज़मीन पर टपकी बूँद पहली,
मोरों के कान में बजी धुन निराली,
बच्चों ने शुरु कर दी नौका बनाने की तैयारी,
किसान के मुख पर आई मुस्कान प्यारी।

बाजार में लोगों ने अपने छाते खोल लिए,
औरतें भागीं और छत से कपड़े उतार लिए,
कई हो गए इतने उतावले,
कि ज़मीन पर इकट्ठे पानी में छलाँगें मारने लगे।

बरखा लाई खुशहाली हर ओर,
शांत से गाँव में मचा दिया शोर,
हरियाली फैल गई चारों ओर,
खुशी से नाचने लगे मोर।

अक्षया शर्मा, सातवीं–ए



मिशिका शिंद, सातवीं–डी

मेरे शहर में पर्यटन

पर्यटन मानव जीवन में उल्लास व मनोरंजन भर देता है। हमें अलग–अलग जगहों को और दर्शनीय स्थलों को देखने का मौका मिलता है। दूसरे प्रांतों के खानपान, जनजीवन, संस्कृति को जीने का अवसर मिलता है। पर्यटन आर्थिक प्रगति में भी सहायता करता है। प्रत्येक देश, राज्य, शहर में पर्यटन को प्रोत्साहन देना चाहिए। हमारा शहर दिल्ली देश की राजधानी होने के साथ–साथ एक ऐतिहासिक शहर भी है। अतः यहाँ पर्यटन जैसे कण–कण में बसा है। कुतुब मीनार, लाल किला, हुमायूँ का मकबरा, राजपथ, इंडिया गेट, दिल्ली हाट, सब पर्यटकों को पुकारते हैं। देश भर से लोग यहाँ घूमने आते हैं। पास में आगरा व जयपुर भी हैं। विदेशों के दूतावास होने की वजह से विदेशी भी काफी मात्रा में आते हैं। हमें अपने शहर को पर्यटन का आकर्षण केंद्र बनाना चाहिए। सबसे पहले शहर साफ़ सुथरा रखना चाहिए। मेट्रो स्टेशन, रेलवे स्टेशन, हवाई अड्डे पर अच्छी सुविधाएँ होनी चाहिए, सुरक्षा होनी चाहिए तथा खान–पान की व्यवस्था होनी चाहिए। यात्रियों को हर प्रकार की मदद तुरंत उपलब्ध होनी चाहिए। अच्छे



यशस्विनी सिन्हा, दसवीं–बी

होटल शहर में पर्यटकों को प्रसन्न करेंगे। पर्यटकों के साथ आदर से व्यवहार करना चाहिए, धोखा–धड़ी नहीं होनी चाहिए। गाड़ी, ऑटो, टैक्सी वालों को शिष्टता से व्यवहार करना चाहिए। शहर में त्योहार आदि पर उत्सव रखने पर लोग आएँगे। हमें अपने शहर पर गर्व होगा जब पर्यटक कहेंगे, ''दिल्ली तो जरूर जाना चाहिए।''

अरिवान ठाकुर, सातवीं–ई

मेहनत

सोना जितना तपता है,
उतना ही प्रखर निखरता है,
मिट्टी का बर्तन जितना सूरज की किरणों में पकता है,
उतना ही धुन पर खनकता है,
लोहा जितना आग में जलता है,
उतना ही मजबूत निकलता है,
हीरे पर जितना रेत का ढेर लगता है,
उतना ही खूब चमकता है।

जब हो जुनून पत्थर जैसा और लक्ष्य हो आसमान जितना,
तब हो गहरी नदी कितनी, या हो चाहे खड़ा ऊँचा पर्वत कितना,
जब ठान लिया तो करके ही दम लेना,
फिर हो खड़ा शत्रु बड़ा या उससे दुगुनी सेना।

तुम हर घर की आस हो, हर उम्मीद की साँस हो,
तुम पर टिका है ये देश, तुम्हारे प्राण भी न रहे शेष,
क्या खोजते हो दुनिया में, जब सब कुछ तुम्हारे अंदर है,
क्यों देखते हो औरों में, जब मस्तिष्क ही तेरा दर्पण है।

हर हार में मुस्कुराना सीखो, रोना तो जीवन सिखा देता है,
हर जीत में खुद को सँभालना सीखो,
अहंकार तो दुश्मन भी सिखा देता है,
हर पल में जीना सीखो,
हर लम्हे को जीना सीखो, फिर क्या पता कल हो न हो।

कौन कहता है बिना पैरों विश्व का सबसे ऊँचा पर्वत चढ़ा नहीं जा सकता?
कौन कहता है कि गाँव में रहने वाली आदिवासी महिला राष्ट्रपति नहीं बन सकती?
कौन कहता है चाय बेचने वाला देश का प्रधानमंत्री नहीं बन सकता?
यह तो है किसी का भ्रम और किसी के लिए बहाना,
जिसने ठान लिया, उसके लिए क्या ही मुश्किल है सँभलना।

यदि बनना है सूरज जैसा, तो सूरज जितना ही जलना होगा,
आग के पत्थरों पर चलना होगा,
बर्फ हो या आँधी तूफान सबसे लड़ना होगा,
यदि कुछ बनना है, तो कुछ अलग हट के करना होगा,
प्रत्येक संकट का हल आज नहीं तो कल होगा,
हो जिनके हाथ में मेहनत, माथे पर उनके मंजिल होगा।

गौरी शांडिल्य, नवीं–सी

देशप्रेम की रीत

लाल रक्त से धरा नहाई,
श्वेत नभ पर लालिमा छाई,
आजादी के नव उद्घोष पर,
सबने वीरों की गाथा गाई।

गाँधी, नेहरू, पटेल, सुभाष की,
ध्वनि चारों ओर है छाई,
भगत, राजगुरु और सुखदेव की,
कुर्बानी से आँखें भर आईं।

ऐ भारत माता तुझसे अनोखी
और अद्भुत माँ ना हमने पाई,
हमारे रंगों में तेरे कर्ज की
एक एक बूँद है समाई।

माथे पर है बाँधे कफन,
और तेरी रक्षा की कसम है खाई,
सरहद पर खड़े रहकर,
देशप्रेम की रीत निभाई।

ऐश्वर्या बागड़िया, छठी–ई



वाणी जोशी, ग्यारहवीं–एफ

विषयहीन कविता

कक्षा ग्यारहवीं की शुरुआत हुई,
ऐसा लगा कि बोर्ड से आजाद हुई।
इस आजाद पंछी की इच्छाएँ थी अनेक,
नए विषय, नई किताबें और क्लास एक के बाद एक।
अभी नए माहौल में समाए ही थे,
सीनियर होने के ताव चढ़ाए ही थे
कि पीछे से आवाज़ आई, 'बिटिया सुनो,
नवचेतना के लिए एक आध शब्द बुनो।
बहुत सोचा, दिमाग के खूब घोड़े दौड़ाए,
मगर एक भी शब्द लिख नहीं पाई।
ना कोई प्रेरणा, ना कोई तरकीब काम आई,
जब–जब कुछ सोचूँ बीच में भूख लग आई।
भीतर के छिपे कवि को जब भी जगाया,
उसे सुस्त व लाचार ही पाया।
गद्य व पद्य के ज्ञान से अनजान थे,
क्या लिखूँ? कैसे लिखूँ? इससे परेशान थी।
अचानक भीतर का कलाकार जागा,
कुछ पंक्तियाँ लिखी और डर भी भागा।
हास्य है, सच्चाई है, सरल है मेरी कविता,
बस एक कमी है, कि विषयहीन है मेरी कविता।

वाणी जोशी, ग्यारहवीं–एफ



वाणी जोशी, ग्यारहवीं–एफ

मेरा मन करता है

मेरा मन करता है कि,
एक कुत्ता घर ले आऊँ।
कभी मन करता है कि,
परीक्षा में पूर्ण अंक पाऊँ।
कभी मन करता है कि,
बहुत जल्दी बड़ी हो जाऊँ।
कभी मन करता है कि,
भारत से बाहर अध्ययन करने जाऊँ।
कभी मन करता है कि,
अकेले घर में समय व्यतीत करूँ।
तो कभी मन करता है कि,
परिवार के साथ समय बिताऊँ।
मेरा मन सब कुछ करना चाहता है,
परंतु इसके लिए हमें परिश्रम करना पड़ता है।

अवंतिका अग्रवाल, सातवीं–ई



मिशिका थिंद, सातवीं–डी

कक्षा में आई बरैया

कक्षा में आई बरैया
तहस–नहस करने आई बरैया।
कभी उड़ती, कभी छिप जाती,
किसी को दिखती,
किसी को नहीं दिख पाती।
कुछ कहते यह रही! यह रही!
कुछ कहते कहाँ रही! कहाँ रही!
शहद को देखकर पास आती,
नुकसान पहुँचाते तो उड़ जाती।
इसका आना–जाना लगा रहता,
हमारा ध्यान इसी में बँटा रहता।
जब जाती तब चैन मिल जाता,
जब आती तब दुःखी मन हो जाता।
मना था खिड़की को बंद करना,
कोई कोशिश करता तो सब चिल्लाते, मत करना।
समय बीत जाता इसमें,
सब कहते घर जाकर रहेंगे ए.सी. में।
आखिरकार बरैया चली ही जाती,
सबके चेहरों पर खुशियाँ छा जाती।

लक्षिता सिंह, सातवीं–ई

मेरे प्रिय अध्यापक

मन व्याकुल होता है सोचकर,
अब हम इस कक्षा से जाएँगे,
अपने प्रिय अध्यापक, अध्यापिकाओं को,
हर रोज नहीं मिल पाएँगे।
बीते हुए इस साथ को सोच,
मंद–मंद मुस्कुराएँगे,
होगा न आसान यह सफर,
पर खुद को हम बहलाएँगे।
बाँह थामकर कर, बड़े प्यार से,
सबने हमें सिखाया है,
जीवन की इस कठिन राह पर
आगे, बढ़ना सुझाया है।
याद है विद्यालय का वह पहला दिन,
जब उछल कूद मैंने मचाई थी,
पहले दिन उत्साहित होकर,
कविता सबको सुनाई थी।
काश यही अध्यापक, अध्यापिकाएँ,
पढ़ाएँ हमें हर बार,
व्याकुल मन, रह–रहकर,
करता है बस यही पुकार।

आशना खन्ना, छठी–ई

हमारी कक्षा में बरैया

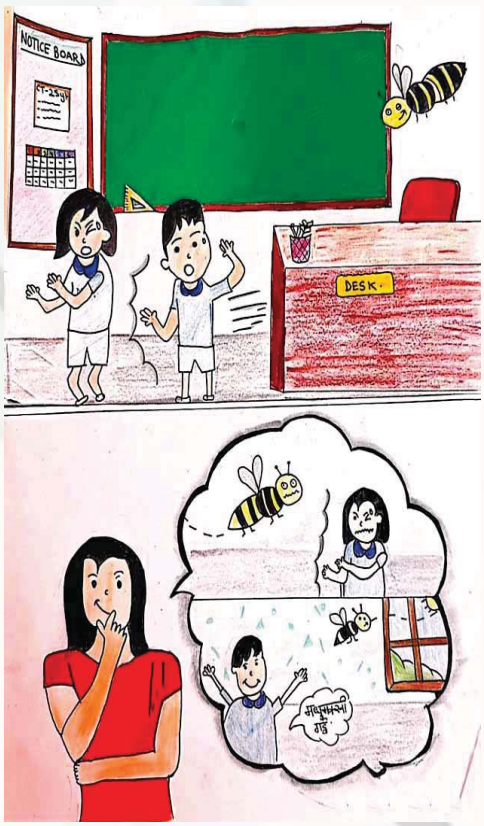
जब भी कक्षा में बरैया आती,
सब लोग उछलने–कूदने लगते,
जब भी वह आती,
सब छात्र डरने लगते।

कुर्सी से उठकर,
डर कर भाग जाते,
कभी–कभी वहीं से उठकर,
आ, ई, ऊ तेज चिल्लाते।

इतनी छोटी बरैया होकर,
खुद हमसे डरती है,
परंतु बच्चे उससे डरकर,
सच में रोने लगते हैं।

आखिर में जैसे–तैसे,
बरैया खिड़की से बाहर गई,
कक्षा में इतने तहस–नहस के बाद
बच्चों की आई साँस में साँस।

अवंतिका अग्रवाल, सातवीं–ई



काव्या पांडे, सातवीं–डी

इंसानियत की एक छोटी सी झलक



साक्षी मुलिया, दसवीं–डी

यह कुछ वर्षों पुरानी बात है जब मैं बहुत छोटी थी। करीब चार–पाँच साल की उम्र थी मेरी। मेरे माता–पिता और नाना–नानी ने तय किया था कि हम कुछ दिनों के लिए शिमला घूम कर आएँगे। हमने अपना सारा सामानः खाने–पीने की सामग्री, कपड़े आदि गाड़ी में रख दिया। हमें ज्ञात था कि वहाँ अत्यंत ठंड होगी इसलिए हमने सर्दी के वस्त्र पहने थे। हम आराम से, मजे से जा रहे थे कि बीच रास्ते में ही गाड़ी रुक गई। नाना–नानी के तो कान खड़े हो गए, माँ को काटो तो बदन में खून नहीं। पिताजी ने मैकेनिक से सम्पर्क करने का प्रयास किया किंतु इंटरनेट कनेक्शन काम नहीं कर रहा था। आसपास कोई गाँव, कस्बा या लोग भी दिखाई नहीं पड़ रहे थे। कुछ समय पश्चात एक गाड़ी आती हुई दिखाई पड़ी तो हम सबकी जान में जान आई। एक परिवार था जो शिमला की ओर ही जा रहा था। उन्होंने अपनी गाड़ी रोकी और हमारी सहायता करना स्वीकार किया। हमारी खुशी का तो ठिकाना न रहा। हमने उनके प्रति अपना आभार प्रकट किया। उन्होंने एक रस्सी से हमारी गाड़ी को बाँधा और अपनी गाड़ी से खींचते हुए उसे लेकर गए। कुछ घंटों पश्चात हम अपने होटल पहुँचे। हमारे तो अंग–अंग ढीले थे, हम सबने मिल कर दोपहर का भोजन साथ में किया। हमने उस दयालु परिवार से घनिष्ठ मित्रता भी कर ली और हम सब ने शिमला में अत्यंत आनंद से समय व्यतीत किया।

स्तुति डावर, आठवीं–बी

बारिश की बूँदें



वाणी जोशी, ग्यारहवीं–एफ

दिन मूसलाधार बारिश के साथ शुरु हुआ। मौसम खराब होने की वजह से, चाहते हुए भी, राहुल घर से बाहर नहीं जा सकता था। कृति राहुल को उदास नहीं देख सकती थी। वह राहुल के लिए चाय और पकौड़े बना लाई। राहुल को उदास देख कृति ने उससे पूछा ''क्या हुआ?'' राहुल ने मुस्कुराते हुए कहा, ''कुछ नहीं, ये बारिश की बूँदें मेरे बचपन की याद दिला रही हैं।'' कृति ने राहुल से उसकी बचपन की यादों के बारे में पूछा तो राहुल ने कृति को बताया कि हमारी शादी के बाद मैं तुम को अपने बारे में ज्यादा कुछ नहीं बता पाया। राहुल ने बताया कि कई साल पहले वह राजस्थान में रहा करता था। जब वह छः साल का था तो उसकी बहन का जन्म हुआ था। वह अपनी बहन से बहुत प्यार करता था। उसको अपने हाथ से खिलाता और खेलना सिखाता। वह अपनी बहन का बहुत अच्छे से ध्यान रखता था। उसने कृति को यह भी बताया कि जब बारिश का मौसम आता तो उसकी बहन मुस्कान बहुत खुश होती क्योंकि उसको राहुल के हाथ के पकौड़े और कचौड़ी खाने को मिलती। साथ में दोनों भाई बहन बारिश में अपनी–अपनी नाव बनाकर पानी में छोड़ देते थे। समय के साथ मुस्कान विद्यालय जाने लायक बन गई। वो और राहुल साथ में विद्यालय जाया करते। एक दिन मुस्कान की तबियत बहुत बिगड़ गई, उसके मुँह से खून निकलने लगा। राहुल तुरंत मुस्कान को अस्पताल ले गया, डॉक्टर ने उसे बताया कि मुस्कान को ब्लड कैंसर है। राहुल ने बताया कि उस समय पैसे न होने के कारण मुस्कान का इलाज समय पर नहीं हो पाया और वह कच्ची उम्र में ही चल बसी। कृति और राहुल दोनों की आँखें नम हो गईं। कृति ने राहुल को हिम्मत दी और जिस तरह राहुल मुस्कान के लिए पकौड़े, कचौड़ी बनाकर खिलता, उसी प्रकार कृति ने राहुल के लिए कचौड़ी–पकौड़े बनाए। राहुल की उदासी को कम करने के लिए कृति उसे बारिश में बाहर लेकर गई और नाव बनाकर भी छोड़ी। शाम तक दोनों बारिश की बूँदों का आनंद लेते रहे।

हर्षिता, नवीं–बी

हमारा तिरंगा

आज भारत की स्वतंत्रता के 75वें वर्ष के अवसर पर हर घर तिरंगा अभियान प्रधानमंत्री नरेंद्र मोदी जी द्वारा घोषित किया गया है। इसका शुभारंभ करने के पीछे उद्देश्य सभी का झंडे के प्रति सम्मान और जुड़ाव को बढ़ाना है। तिरंगा प्रत्येक भारतीय के लिए गर्व का प्रतीक है, जो राष्ट्रीय अखंडता का प्रतिनिधित्व करता है। यह भारतीयों को अपने घर पर राष्ट्रीय ध्वज फहराने के लिए प्रेरित करने के तरीके की परिकल्पना करता है। हर घर तिरंगा, लोगों के दिलों में देशभक्ति की भावना जगाने और भारतीय राष्ट्रीय ध्वज के बारे में जागरूकता को बढ़ावा देने के लिए है। एक समय ऐसा था जब हम अपने ही देश में अपने देश का झंडा नहीं लहरा सकते थे।

सीता राम जी बताते हैं– हर एक भारतीय में जोश और ज़ज़्बा अपने देश की आजादी के लिए भरा हुआ था। तिरंगा फहराने के लिए वह पुलिस से लाठी खाने के लिए तैयार थे और जेल जाने के लिए भी। जितने जोर से लाठियाँ पड़ती उतनी ही जोर से वंदे मातरम बोला जाता। सीता राम जी के 'डायरी का एक पन्ना' से हमें यह पता चलता है कि कितनी कुर्बानियाँ दी गयी हैं हमारी स्वतंत्रता के लिए और हमारी भी यह जिम्मेदारी बनती है कि हम अपने देश को प्रगति की ओर लेकर जाएँ और एकता से रहें।

जय हिंद!!

स्तुति डावर, आठवीं–बी

अनाथ बच्चों का मदर्स–डे सेलिब्रेशन



नित्या मारकन, ग्यारहवीं–डी

आज आश्रम में बड़ी चहल–पहल थी। कौशल्या जी और हीरेन भाई दौड़–दौड़कर सारी तैयारियाँ करवा रहे थे। वैसे यह आयोजन कोई पहली बार नहीं हो रहा था, उनके यहाँ, अक्सर ही कुछ दयालु भावुक लोग अपने बच्चे का जन्मदिन अनाथ आश्रम में मनाने आते और बच्चों को फल, कपड़े, मिठाई, खिलौने बाँटते। कौशल्या जी को प्यार से बच्चे यशोदा जीजी भी कहते थे। काम यशोदा वाला ही था उनका। बरसों संतान सुख से वंचित रहने पर अपनी इस पुश्तैनी जमीन पर यह अनाथ आश्रम खोल लिया था। उन्हें बच्चों के दुःख के आगे अपना दुःख कम लगता था। तभी हॉर्नबजा, आश्रम के सब कर्मचारी और बच्चे गेट के आगे आ गए। सभी बच्चों ने नए कपड़े पहने थे, फिर शुरू हुआ जश्न। केक, गुब्बारे, मिठाई, चॉकलेट, गाना बजाना सब कुछ हुआ। सब बच्चों ने खूब मस्ती की और जिस बच्चे का जन्मदिन था, उसे ढेर सारी बधाइयाँ दी। आश्रम की परंपरा के अनुसार एक तोहफा आश्रम के बच्चों के द्वारा जिस की साल गिरह थी उसे दिया गया। पार्टी खत्म होते ही सब बच्चे अपने–अपने कमरे में सोने चले गए। कौशल्या और हीरेन जी भी सारा काम खत्म करके अपने कमरे में सोने चले गए। कौशल्या जी को सारे बच्चे उदास दिखे। सब अपने–अपने बिस्तर पर गुमसुम पड़े थे। रात को बच्चों की खुसुर–फुसुर सुन कौशल्या जी की नींद खुल गई। दबे कदमों से चलकर वह बच्चों के कमरे के बाहर खड़ी हो गईं। उन्होंने देखा कि राजू जो कि आश्रम का सबसे बड़ा और पहला बच्चा था उन छोटे मासूम बच्चों को कुछ समझा रहा था। छह साल का गोलू बोला, "राजू भैया, देखा आपने, कैसे माता–पिता उस बच्चे को लाड कर रहे थे।" सात साल के पप्पू ने कहा, ''राजू भैया हमारे माता–पिता क्यों नहीं हैं, कहाँ चले गए? अगर आज वो होते तो वे भी हमें प्यार करते।'' राजू के पास बैठे सभी बच्चे कुछ न कुछ अपने माता–पिता के बारे में बोल रहे थे। जीजी की रुलाई फूट पड़ी और वहाँ से रोते हुए चली गईं। राजू चुप था वह क्या बोलता, कैसे समझाता सबको क्योंकि वह अपने आपको ही अब तक समझा नहीं पाया था। उसको भी कोई ऐसे ही 15 साल पहले इस चौखट पर छोड़ कर चला गया था। तब से यही आश्रम उसके लिए सब कुछ था। हर एक की अलग–अलग कहानी मगर सबका दुःख एक ही था– 'माँ की याद'। जिसने माँ को देखा और जिसने कभी भी माँ को नहीं देखा। बच्चों के बुझे चेहरे देख राजू उन्हें बोला, "चलो–चलो, बेफालतू में दिमाग मत खाओ। क्या माँ और घर लगा रखा है। क्या यह घर नहीं है।" तभी राजू के दिमाग में कुछ सूझा और वह बोला कि हम भी मदर्स–डे मनाएँगे। राजू आगे बोला क्या यशोदा जीजी हमारी माँ नहीं है? क्यों चुन्नू, सबसे छुपाकर तेरे लिए मलाई कौन रखता है, क्यों गुड्डी, तेरे बीमार होने पर रात–रात तेरे सिरहाने कौन बैठता है? मन पसंद चीजें कौन बनाता है? और पढ़ाई में मदद कौन करता है? बोलो–बोलो? माँ भी तो यही सब करती है। सब बच्चे खुशी से बोले यशोदा जीजी और हीरेन दादा और कौन? यह कहकर सबके चेहरे खिल उठे। इनके आश्रम में कृष्ण जन्म और कृष्ण लीला ही मनाई जाती थी। पर बच्चों ने सोचा कि वह कल यशोदा जीजी को मदर्स–डे की शुभकामनाएँ देंगे। यह सोच कर सब बच्चे अपना दर्द भूलकर मीठी नींद सो गए। यशोदा जीजी का रो–रोकर बुरा हाल था। उन्होंने ईश्वर से बोला, "हे ईश्वर! सब छीन लेना पर किसी से माँ की गोद मत छीनना।" तभी बाहर से आश्रम की सहयोगी ने बताया कि किसी संस्था से फोन है वो आश्रम में मदर्स–डे मनाना चाह रही है। यशोदा जीजी उठकर बाहर गई और बोली क्षमा कीजिए, यह उत्साह मेरे बच्चों को दुखी कर देगा। आप आर्थिक मदद ही दीजिए। फोन रखकर वे ऑफिस से बाहर चली गई और हीरेन भाई से जन्मदिन का उत्सव बंद करने का नोटिस निकलवाने को कहा। सुबह बच्चे फुर्ती से उठ गए और सबने मिलकर एक बड़ा सा कार्ड बनाया और उस पर लिख दिया– 'हमारी माँ, यशोदा माँ।' तभी दरवाजा खुला और वह क्या देखती हैं नन्हें–नन्हें हाथों में एक बड़ा सा कार्ड थामे बच्चे चले आ रहे हैं। आँखों में आँसू की वजह से कार्ड पर क्या लिखा था वह पढ़ नहीं पाई मगर उन बच्चों की आँखों में क्या लिखा था उसे समझते देर नहीं लगी। उन्होंने बच्चों को दौड़कर गले लगाया और भाव विभोर हो गईं।

काशवीन कौर, नवीं–बी

जीने की नई राह



सोमेदत्ता सेनगुप्ता, ग्यारहवीं–एफ

कैलाश अपने गाँव के वरिष्ठ व्यक्ति थे, सभी लोग उनका बहुत सम्मान किया करते और हमेशा लोगों से घिरे रहते। वह अपनी पत्नी के साथ रहते थे। आकाश उनका इकलौता बेटा शहर में रहता था, वह अक्सर माँ और पिताजी को शहर बुलाता लेकिन उन्हें तो गाँव छोड़ने का विचार कभी सपने में भी नहीं आता। एक बार कैलाश की पत्नी बीमार हो गई थी, उम्र के कारण शरीर कमजोर रहने लगा जिस वजह से वह हमेशा बीमार रहने लगी। आसपास के सभी डॉक्टरों को दिखाया लेकिन किसी को कुछ समझ ही नहीं आया। आकाश माँ के बारे में पता चलते ही दोनों को शहर लेकर आ गया लेकिन इलाज में देरी के कारण वह बच न सकी। कैलाश पूरी तरह से टूट गए, आकाश ने भी उन्हें गाँव जाने नहीं दिया और वह अंदर ही अंदर घुटने लगे। उन्हें शहर कभी भी पसंद नहीं था और अब वह और गुमसुम रहने लगे। आकाश उन्हें लेकर बहुत चिंतित रहने लगा। उसने कैलाश से कहा, "पिताजी, कब तक आप ऐसे उदास रहेंगे? आप बाहर जाइए, आपको थोड़ा अच्छा लगेगा।" कैलाश ने उत्तर दिया, "बेटा मेरा मन कहीं नहीं लगता, तेरे पास भी बात करने का समय नहीं है, सारा दिन केवल काम करता रहता है।" आकाश ने कहा, "पिताजी आप सही कह रहे हैं, चलिए कहीं घूम कर आते हैं। वह पार्क में घूम रहे थे कि अचानक एक आवाज आई, "कैलाश?" वह हैरान हो गया क्योंकि वहाँ उसका नाम कोई नहीं जानता था। कैलाश ने मुड़कर देखा, उस व्यक्ति का चेहरा जाना पहचाना सा लग रहा था। कैलाश को हैरान देखकर वह व्यक्ति बोला, "मैं इतना तो बूढ़ा नहीं हुआ कि तुम मुझे ना पहचानो" और वह हँसने लग गया। कैलाश ने दिमाग पर जोर डाला, अचानक उसे कुछ याद आया, वह बोला, "अरे, रमेश! तू यहाँ कैसे?" रमेश ने जवाब देते हुए कहा कि वह अपने बेटे के साथ वहाँ रहता है। रमेश कैलाश का जिगरी दोस्त था, इतने सालों बाद मिलकर दोनों गले मिलकर रोने लग गए परंतु ये आँसू खुशी के थे। यह देखकर आकाश बहुत खुश हुआ, बहुत दिनों बाद उसने अपने पिता को इतना खुश देखा। उस दिन के बाद कैलाश रोज पार्क जाता और घंटों रमेश से बातें करता। इस प्रकार उनके जीवन में नई बहार आई।

अचिंत्य तिवारी, नवीं–बी

उस झूले पर

मैं बैठी थी उस झूले पर,
जब हवा का झोंका आया,
मेरा मन बहला गया,
और शान्ति मन में भर गया।
चाँद की रोशनी में उस झूले पर,
मुझे बहुत सुख मिला,
चहक रही थी बुलबुल,
तो मेरा मन खिला।
पेड़ के नीचे झूले पर,
मिठास थी हवा में,
मैं खुशी से मुस्कुराया,
चाँद को निहारा जब मैंने।
क्या थी यह सुनहरी रात,
मीठी और शांत,
कितनी सुंदर थी घरती माँ,
जब रात थी एकदम एकांत।

जिया अहुजा, आठवीं–सी



काव्या पांडे, सातवीं–डी

बूँद–बूँद बनाते सागर, प्रेम–स्वीकृति बनाते रिश्ते


माया बहल, बारहवीं–डी

"सीमा! खाने के लिए नीचे आ जाओ, माँ ने दूसरी बार पुकारा। आजकल अगर सीमा को खाने के लिए कम से कम तीन बार न बुलाया तो मानो बुलाया ही ना हो। सीमा आराम से अपने कमरे में से निकली और भोजन के लिए बैठ गयी। माँ ने कहा, "बेटा, भोजन के लिए जल्दी आ जाया करो।" सीमा ने बात सुनकर अनसुनी कर दी और अपने मोबाइल फोन पर कुछ करती रही। "तुमने अपना गृहकार्य खत्म कर लिया।" माँ ने सीमा से बात करने की कोशिश जारी रखी। "माँ, मैं अपना काम कर लूँगी, आप को पूछने की जरूरत नहीं है।"

"मैं याद न दिलाऊँ तो तुम्हारा काम कैसे होगा? वैसे भी मैं तो केवल पूछ ही रही थी।"

"मैंने कहा ना आपको पूछने की जरूरत नहीं, मेरा काम है, मैं खुद कर लूँगी। आप हर बात के लिए मेरे पीछे क्यों पड़ी रहती हैं?"

"बेटा, मैं तुम्हारे भले के लिए बोलती हूँ और अगर तुम अपने मोबाइल फोन से ऊपर देखकर खुद समय से काम कर लेती तो मुझे तुम्हारे पीछे पड़ने की जरूरत ही नहीं होती।"

इस बात से सीमा क्रोधित हो गई। "आप हर बार ऐसा क्यों कहती है? मैं हमेशा फोन नहीं देखती और खुद काम कर लेती हूँ, मुझे नहीं करना भोजन।" रूठ कर, सीमा ऐसा बोलकर अपने कमरे की तरफ चली गई। माँ ने भी गुस्से से बोल दिया, "ठीक है, जब भूख लगेगी तब तुम खुद ही माफी माँगती हुई आ जाओगी।"

थोड़ी ही देर में माँ ने अपने आप अपनी बातों पर गौर किया। उनको अपनी बेटी से ऐसा नहीं कहना चाहिए था। ऊपर सीमा भी अपने बातों पर विचार कर रही थी। उसको भी अपनी बातों पर पछतावा हो रहा था। दोनों अपनी बातों पर पछता रहे थे। मगर अहंकार की वजह से वह एक दूसरे से बात नहीं कर पाए। अचानक से दोनों को बारिश की 'टिप–टिप' आवाज सुनाई दी। दोनों घर से बाहर निकले, बारिश का नजारा देखने के लिए। हवा धीमी थी और मौसम ठंडा। बारिश को देखकर माँ–बेटी के मन को शांति मिली। अपने दाएँ–बाएँ देखा तो नज़र एक दूसरे पर पड़ी। शांत मन अहंकार की बात नहीं सुनते और दोनों का मन बोला कि अपनी बातों के लिए माफी माँगनी चाहिए, समझौता करना चाहिए।

अनन्या क्वात्रा, नवीं–बी

जीवन का आधार–माँ

सुबह–सुबह वह हमें जगाती,
लोरी गाकर रात को सुलाती,
हम सबका रखे वह ख्याल,
कभी न करे कोई भी सवाल।

हर काम में निपुण वह ऐसे,
ईश्वर का आशीष हो जैसे,
अलग–अलग नामों से बुलाए,
कोई बोले माँ, तो कोई माता बुलाए,
प्रत्येक नाम में है मिठास,
माँ ही है जीवन की आस।

माँ ही है जीवन का आरंभ,
न हो माँ तो आँखें हों नम,
अपने रक्त से संतान को सींचे,
जन्नत है माँ के चरणों के नीचे,
बोलें, हम उन्हें जीवन माली,
कभी है दुर्गा, तो कभी है काली,
न करे वह कभी अभिमान,
हर संतान को दुलारे एक समान,
थक कर जब मैं घर लौट आऊँ,
माँ के आँचल तले मैं सो जाऊँ।

माँ शब्द के रूप अनेक,
परंतु जीवन का उद्देश्य केवल एक,
भरपूर स्नेह और प्यार लुटाना,
सिखाती है रिश्तों को निभाना।।

नयनाश्री भट्टचाय, नवीं–बी

जीवन जीते लोग

चारो तरफ रेत ही रेत, पानी का नामोनिशान नहीं। सूरज सिर पर और गर्मी से हालत खराब। ऐसा जीवन होता है रेगिस्तान के निवासियों का पर रेत इन लोगों को जीवन जीने से रोक नहीं सकती थी। इन लोगों में से एक थी रोहिणी जो राजस्थान के जैसलमेर जिले की निवासी थी और अपने परिवार के साथ रहती थी। रोहिणी की माँ सुबह–सुबह पीतल का मटका लेकर अपनी सहेलियों के साथ पानी लेने निकल पड़ती थी और करीब एक घंटे की यात्रा के बाद पानी लेकर घर पहुँचती थी। रोहिणी विज्ञान की विद्यार्थी थी और रेगिस्तानों में पानी की कमी दूर करने का उपाय ढूँढ़ रही थी। वह एक दिन इंटरनेट पर उपाय ढूँढ़ रही थी तभी उसे पता चला कि रेगिस्तान में पानी जमीन के बहुत नीचे पाया जाता है। कुछ देशों में लोग हवा से नमी खींचकर पानी बनाते हैं। वह थोड़ी और खोज करती है और उसे पता चलता है कि रात में जब रेगिस्तान ठंडा होता है तो हवा को छोटे–छोटे छेदों से गुजरने पर वह पानी छोड़ देती है। इसे इकट्ठा करने पर हम 10 से 100 लीटर पानी मिल सकता है। अब रोहिणी हर रोज ऐसा ही करती थी और उसकी माँ को पानी लेने नहीं जाना पड़ता था। यह तरीका वह सब को बताती है और उस जिले में पानी की समस्या दूर हो जाती थी। इस खोज के कारण उसे राष्ट्रीय बाल पुरस्कार दिया जाता है। अतः मेहनत व लगन से किसी भी लक्ष्य की प्राप्ति हो सकती है।

अंजुरी गुप्ता, नवीं–बी



भावना जैन, ग्यारहवीं–ई

74वें गणतंत्र की वसंती बेला



नित्या मारकन, ग्यारहवीं–डी

इस वर्ष गणतंत्र दिवस का पर्व दोहरे उत्साह का दिन था क्योंकि यह एक अद्‌भुत संयोग था कि हमने अपना 74वाँ गणतंत्र दिवस वसंत पंचमी के दिन मनाया। माघ मास के शुक्ल पक्ष की पंचमी तिथि को वसंत ऋतु के आगमन का दिन माना जाता है और इस ही दिन विद्या की देवी माँ सरस्वती की आराधना भी की जाती है। बसंत पंचमी का पर्व और गणतंत्र का राष्ट्रीय त्यौहार निश्चय ही हमारे लिए उल्लास के साथ–साथ जिम्मेदारी का भी एहसास दिलाता है। माँ सरस्वती का वाहन हंस 'नीर क्षीर विवेक' का प्रतीक है और गणतंत्र दिवस पर हमें याद दिलाता है कि यह अवसर है पीछे मुड़कर देखने का और सोचने का कि जिन महान लक्ष्यों के साथ 26 जनवरी 1950 को हमारा संविधान लागू किया गया था, उन लक्ष्यों को प्राप्त करने में हम कहाँ तक सफल रहे। यदि हम पिछले सात दशकों का विश्लेषण करें तो निसंदेह हमारा संविधान समय की कसौटी पर खरा उतरा है। नागरिक स्वतंत्रता से लेकर नागरिक अधिकारों तक हमने अनेक उपलब्धियाँ हासिल की हैं। हाल के वर्षों में एक जीवंत क्षेत्रीय प्रेस, इलेक्ट्रॉनिक मीडिया और सामाजिक संपर्क के अन्य मंचों ने लोगों के बीच लोकतांत्रिक गणतंत्रात्मक भावना का प्रसार किया है। निश्चय ही भारत उपलब्धियों वाला एक आत्मनिर्भर गणराज्य है जिस पर हम सभी भारतीयों को गर्व है परंतु अभी बहुत कुछ किया जाना शेष है। हमें मिलकर एक ऐसा भारत का निर्माण करना है जो स्पष्ट रूप से गणतंत्रात्मक गुणों का प्रदर्शन करे।

ध्रुव छाबड़ा, नवीं–ई

मन की चाह



वाणी जोशी, ग्यारहवीं–एफ

हम सबने वृद्ध इंसानों के मुख से यह अवश्य सुना होगा कि समय काटे नहीं कटता, जीने में अब वो मजा नहीं रहा। क्या वाकई बुढ़ापा आते–आते इंसान की सारी कामनाएँ, इच्छाएँ खत्म हो जाती हैं? यह प्रश्न यदि कभी सामने आए तो मेरे विचार से मन की चाह खत्म हो जाना इसका प्रमुख कारण है। गंगाधर जी, जो कई साल पहले सेवानिवृत हो गए थे, आज कुछ क्षण के लिए बगीचे में बैठकर कुछ सोच रहे थे कि अचानक उनकी भेंट श्यामलाल जी से हुई। वह उनके हम उम्र थे, कई साल पहले उनका स्थानांतरण केरल में हो गया था परंतु पत्रों द्वारा दोनों ने दोस्ती को जिंदा रखा था। श्यामलाल जी का चरित्र चित्रण करें तो कहा जा सकता है कि वह अत्यंत हँस मुख एवं मृदुभाषी थे। जीवन के प्रति आशावादी विचार रखते थे। उनका मानना था कि जीवन–मृत्यु एक सफर है। जीवन और मृत्यु पर हमारा बस नहीं परंतु इस सफर को तय करना हमारी इच्छाओं पर निर्भर करता है। जीवन बार–बार नहीं मिलता, अतः इस अमूल्य जीवन को खुलकर व जी भरकर जीना चाहिए। श्यामलाल का बचपन अनाथालय में ही बीता था। जीवन में कामयाब होने के लिए उन्होंने बहुत मेहनत की, ठोकरें भी खाईं और तब जाकर इतने बड़े पद को प्राप्त किया। पुराने दोस्त गंगाधर को देखकर उनका चेहरा खुशी से चमक उठा। जब उन्होंने गंगाधर जी से वार्तालाप शुरु किया और उनका हाल पूछा तब गंगाधर जी ने दुःखी स्वर में कहा कि वानप्रस्थ की आयु में अकेले बैठे रहते हैं, न कोई काम और शरीर से परेशान। ऐसा लगता है कि खून भी ठंडा हो गया है। बस अब तो उन्हें संसार त्याग करने की जल्दी थी। श्यामलाल सुनते ही बोले, ''छी! छी!'' ऐसी बातें शोभा नहीं देती। घर में दो–दो लड़के होने के पश्चात भी तुम ऐसी बातें कर रहे हो। क्या घर में कोई तुमसे बात नहीं करता? गंगाधर बोले, ''कहाँ किसी के पास इतना फिजूल का समय होगा जो एक वृद्ध से बात करना चाहे।'' श्यामलाल थोड़ा सोच में पड़ गए और बोले, ''तुम्हें अगर अपनी खिचड़ी अलग पकानी पड़ती है तो इसका फायदा उठाओ।'' यह सुन गंगाधर भ्रंम में पड़ गए। वे श्यामलाल जी का आशय समझ नहीं पा रहे थे। इसपर श्यामलाल ने उन्हें समझाया, ''तुमने अपने सारे शौक जो अपने परिवार के लिए त्याग दिए थे, अब समय है उनको पूरे करने का, अब कोई बंधन तुम्हें रोक नहीं सकता।'' अपने समय का सदुपयोग करो। श्यामलाल के सुझाव ने गंगाधर के अंधकार में घिरे जीवन को एक सूरज की किरण दिखलाई। गंगाधर बचपन से ही चित्रकारी में निपुण थे। स्कूल एवं कॉलेज में उन्होंने अनेकों पुरस्कार जीते थे। उन्होंने अपने इसी शौक को पूरा करने के लिए अपना यू–ट्यूब चैनल एवं अपनी वेबसाइट बनाई जहाँ उन्होंने अपनी चित्र कला के माध्यम से लोगों का दिल जीत लिया एवं अनगिनत बच्चों को चित्रकारी के लिए प्रेरित किया।

यशिका गुप्ता, नवीं–ए

ग्रीष्म ऋतु का आगमन

बीती सर्दी, गर्मी आई,
सूरज ने ली अंगड़ाई,
बढ़ने लगा धूप का जोर,
छाया का नहीं कोई ठौर।

पशु–पक्षियों का हुआ बुरा हाल,
सूख गई नदियाँ और ताल,
तन से बहने लगा पसीना,
मुश्किल हुआ गर्मी में जीना।
धूप ने खूब आग बरसाई,
बीती सर्दी गर्मी आई,
सुबह सवेरे चली आती धूप,
सूरज की बेटी कहलाती धूप,
हमें नींद से रोज जगाती,
फिर भी मन को भाती धूप,
है यह कितनी प्यारी धूप।

मीरा बहल, छठी–डी

महादेवी वर्मा की स्मृतियों को संजोए 'मीरा कुटीर'



मायरा बहल, बारहवीं–डी

कहा जाता है कि "जितना आप प्रकृति की ओर जाएँगे उतना ही वह आपको अपनी ओर बुलाएगी। वर्ष 2019 में विद्यालय की ओर से आयोजित तल्लारामगढ़ का पर्वतीय स्थल की यात्रा अत्यंत रोमांचक रही। पिछले ग्रीष्मावकाश में उत्तराखंड की कुमाऊं की पहाड़ियों की सुंदरता ने फिर मुझे अपनी ओर आकर्षित किया। मुझे कुमाऊं के रामगढ़ क्षेत्र में स्थित महादेवी वर्मा संग्रहालय देखने का सुअवसर प्राप्त हुआ।

महादेवी वर्मा हिंदी साहित्य के महत्वपूर्ण छायावादी आंदोलन के चार बड़े नामों में से एक थीं। आधुनिक हिंदी की सबसे सशक्त कवयित्रियों में से एक होने के कारण महादेवी जी को आधुनिक मीरा भी कहा जाता है। इलाहाबाद महादेवी जी की कर्मभूमि रही है लेकिन उन्होंने नैनीताल से लगभग 25 किलोमीटर दूर तल्लारामगढ़ में भी साहित्य सृजन के लिए अपना एक ग्रीष्मकालीन घर बनाया था। देवदार व चीड़ के पेड़ों तथा हरे–भरे पहाड़ों से घिरे इस घर को 'मीरा कुटीर' के नाम से जाना जाता है। 1965 तक महादेवी जी हर गर्मियों में रामगढ़ आती थीं। इस भवन की सबसे खास बात यह है कि यहीं रहकर महादेवी जी ने अपने प्रसिद्ध कविता संग्रह 'दीप शिखा' को पूरा किया था। काव्य संग्रह–रश्मि, नीरजा, सांध्यगीत से लेकर गद्य संग्रह– अतीत के चलचित्र, स्मृति की रेखाएँ तथा पथ के साथी तक महादेवी वर्मा जी का एक बहुत बड़ा रचना संसार है। इनमें से कई रचनाओं का साक्षी बना है यह घर– 'मीरा कुटीर'। अपने संग्रह 'पथ के साथी' में उन्होंने लिखा है– 'हिमालय के प्रति मेरी आसक्ति जन्मजात है। उसके पर्वतीय अंचलों में भी मौन हिस्सा हिमानी और मुखर निर्झरों, निर्जन और कलरव भरे आकाश वाला रामगढ़ मुझे विशेष रूप से आकर्षित करता रहा है।" संग्रहालय के सृजन पीठ के अधिकारी श्री रावत जी ने मुझे बताया कि महादेवी वर्मा जी ने अपनी रचनाओं में अक्सर तल्लारामगढ़ स्थित अपने घर के बारे में लिखा है। उन्होंने जिक्र किया है कि कई स्थानीय लोग उनसे मिलने आते थे और अपने साथ सीढ़ीदार खेतों से फल व सब्जियाँ लाते थे। यहीं मिले कई चरित्रों को उन्होंने अपनी रचनाओं के माध्यम से अजर–अमर कर दिया। उदाहरणतः पहाड़ी युवती लक्ष्मा और पर्वतीय कुली जंग बहादुर। तल्लारामगढ़ में रहते हुए महादेवी जी ने साहित्य सृजन के साथ–साथ शिक्षण के माध्यम से समाज सेवा भी की। उन्होंने उस क्षेत्र की महिलाओं को चेतनाशील और आर्थिक दृष्टि से आत्मनिर्भर बनाया। महादेवी जी हर साल रामगढ़ से एक–दो लड़कियों को पढ़ाने के लिए इलाहाबाद ले जाती थीं, जिनमें से अधिकांश पढ़ लिखकर अध्यापिका बनीं। महादेवी जी के इस घर को एक संग्रहालय के रूप में पुर्नस्थापित कर दिया गया है। यहाँ आप उनके पुस्तकालय, कार्यालय और शयन कक्ष में जा सकते हैं। उनकी लेखनी, डेस्क, ड्राफ्ट और बर्तन जैसी अनेक कलाकृतियों को भी प्रदर्शित किया गया है। यह स्थान आज भी हिंदी साहित्य गतिविधियों का केंद्र है। इसे नैनीताल स्थित विश्वविद्यालय की देखरेख में एक साहित्य संग्रहालय का रूप दे दिया गया है। आज इस भवन में 'महादेवी वर्मा सृजन पीठ' नामक महत्वपूर्ण साहित्य केंद्र संचालित होता है। यहाँ वर्ष भर होने वाले विविध कार्यक्रमों में देश के युवा वरिष्ठ लेखक और कवि भी आते रहते हैं।

महादेवी वर्मा जी की स्मृतियों को संजोए रखने वाला यह संग्रहालय बहुत बड़ा या भव्य नहीं था और न ही बहुत प्रबंधित था परन्तु फिर भी इस संग्रहालय ने मुझे बहुत प्रभावित किया और महादेवी वर्मा जी की रचनाओं को पढ़ने के लिए प्रेरित किया।

ध्रुव छाबड़ा, नवीं–ई

अर्जुन और नृत्य



मिशिका श्रिंद, सातवीं–डी

देश की राजधानी–नई दिल्ली में एक 14 वर्षीय भोला बच्चा रहता था। भोले बच्चे का नाम अर्जुन था। उसके बड़े सपने थे। वह नृत्य करके खूब नाम कमाना चाहता था परंतु लोग उसका मजाक उड़ाते थे तथा उसको मोटा–मोटा बोलकर चिढ़ाते। इस कारण वह हमेशा नाराज रहता। अर्जुन के परिवार वाले उसके सपनों के बारे में सोचते भी नहीं थे। वह उसे डॉक्टर या इंजीनियर बनने के लिए बोलते थे परंतु उसने कभी नृत्य करना नहीं छोड़ा। एक बार विद्यालय में नृत्य प्रतियोगिता का आयोजन किया जा रहा था। यह जानकर, किसी को बिना बताए उसने अपना नाम प्रतियोगिता में दे दिया था। हर रोज, सुबह 5 बजे उठकर, छुप–छुपकर वह नृत्य अभ्यास करा करता था क्योंकि वह प्रतियोगिता जीतना चाहता था।

नृत्य प्रतियोगिता के दिनः–

अर्जुन की बारी आ गई थी। नृत्य की अध्यापिका बोलीं, ''हमारे अगले प्रतियोगी अर्जुन कुमार मंच पर आ जाइए।'' अर्जुन का दिल तेजी से धड़क रहा था परंतु उसे पता था कि उसने बहुत अभ्यास करा था तथा उसे यह जीतना ही होगा। जैसे ही अर्जुन मंच पर आया सब हँसने लग गए। अर्जुन ने हार न मानी, गाना शुरू हुआ और उसने नृत्य शुरू किया। सब लोग हैरान हो गए। हँसी, अब हैरानी में बदल गई। उसका नृत्य बहुत अच्छा था और अब लोग उसकी तरह नृत्य करना चाहते थे। तालियाँ जोर–जोर से बज रही थीं। कई लोग खड़े होकर ताली बजाने लगे परंतु पीछे अध्यापक ने चुपके से नृत्य की अध्यापिका को बोला, ''यह अच्छा नृत्य करता है परंतु बहुत मोटा है, इसको नहीं लेना चाहिए, सिर्फ पतले लोगों को लेना चाहिए।'' अध्यापिका ने जवाब दिया, ''फर्क नहीं पड़ता यदि कोई मोटा है या नहीं, यह नृत्य प्रतियोगिता है, मोटे होने का इससे कोई मतलब नहीं।'' अर्जुन नृत्य प्रतियोगिता जीत गया, उसने सबको प्रेरित किया कि मोटे लोग भी नृत्य कर सकते हैं। उसने अपने सपनों को कड़ी मेहनत से हकीकत में बदल दिया। धीरे–धीरे उसने बहुत सारी नृत्य प्रतियोगिताएँ जीतीं। लोग उससे पूछते, ''तुमने यह कैसे किया? और वह अपनी पूरी कहानी बताता।''

वेदिका छाबरा, आठवीं–डी

क्या बनूँ?

मुझे पता नहीं बनना क्या है,
वैज्ञानिक या कवि?
मुझे कुछ पता नहीं,
क्या गलत, क्या सही?

पहले सोचा कि बनूँगी,
महान राष्ट्रपति,
फिर लगा छोड़ो,
यही विमान चलाऊँगी।

पर विमान की ऊँचाई,
अत्यंत होती है भैया,
क्यों न चलाऊँ मैं रेलगाड़ी,
न कि आसमान की हवा।

अरे! मुझे एहसास हुआ,
जब मैं घर बैठकर लिख सकती हूँ कहानियाँ,
तो मैं क्यों चलाऊँ मेहनत वाली रेलगाड़ियाँ?

ऐसे तो मैं कुछ भी बन सकती हूँ,
पर प्रश्न यही रहता है,
कि मैं बड़े होकर क्या बनूँ?

अनिका गोयल, सातवीं–ई

जीवन की अमूल्य बूँदें

यह कहानी राजस्थान के दूर–दराज के गाँव दाहिमा में रहने वाले 17 साल के बच्चे भोला की है जिसे अपने गाँव और गाँव के लोगों से बहुत प्यार था। उसने अपने गाँव और गाँव वालों की वस्तु स्थिति को समझकर एक उचित निर्णय ले कर अपने गाँव और परिवार के सभी लोगों के चेहरों पर एक अनूठी सी मुस्कान ला दी।

भोला अपने कुछ दोस्तों के साथ अपने घर के बाहर खेल रहा था, तभी उसने देखा कि उसकी माँ तीन घड़े सर पर रख कर घर की ओर आ रही है और उसको चलने में तकलीफ हो रही है। भोला खेल छोड़कर अपनी माँ के पास आया और बोला, "माँ तुम सही ढंग से चल नहीं पा रही हो।" कौतूहल वश उसका ध्यान अपनी माँ के पैरों पर पड़ गया। भोला ने पूछा, "ये पैरों की दुर्दशा कैसे हुई माँ।'' माँ ने अपने पैर छुपाते हुए बोला, "अरे, कुछ नहीं बेटा जा तू बाहर जाकर खेल।" परंतु भोला अपने मन से भी भोला था उसने झुककर देखा कि माँ के तलवों में मोटे–मोटे छाले पड़े गए हैं। हैरानी से भोला ने पूछा, "ये छाले कैसे हो गए माँ?" माँ तनिक आराम से बैठती हुई बोली, "कुछ नहीं बेटा पानी लेने के लिए तीन बार बाहर की बावड़ी में जाना पड़ता है। गर्मी में रेत भी गरम तवे की तरह जल रही होती है, इसलिए दूर रास्ता तय करते वक्त शायद पैरों में छाले पड़ गए होंगे।'' तू चिंता मत कर ठीक हो जाएँगे, जा बाहर जाकर खेल। भोला बाहर चला गया परंतु उसका मन अपनी माँ की परेशानी को देखकर विचलित हो रहा था। अगले दिन उसने चुपके से अपनी माँ का पीछा किया। उसने देखा कि माँ तीन मटके पानी भरने के लिए तीन कोस दूर चलकर बावड़ी से पानी भरकर घर की पानी की आवश्यकता को पूरी करती है। उसका मन अपनी माँ की परेशानी देख कर विचलित हो उठा। उसने सोचा कि उसकी माँ तथा अन्य गाँव की महिलाएँ कितनी मुश्किल से रोज़ पानी लेकर आती है। अपने घर और परिवार का समुचित ध्यान रखती है तो परिवार के अन्य सदस्यों की भी जिम्मेदारी बनती है कि वो पानी का उचित उपयोग करें और उनकी पानी लाने की समस्या का भी उपाय खोजा जाए। उसने, पानी का उचित उपयोग हो, इसके लिए कागज़ के पन्नों पर जल संरक्षण की विधि व जल संचयन के तरीकों का उल्लेख कर सभी घरों में बाँटा। गाँव के मुखिया काका से बात कर गाँव के चौपाल में सब लोगों को बुलाकर 'जल संरक्षण व संचयन' के विषय पर चर्चा की परंतु इतना प्रयास इस समस्या का उपयुक्त समाधान नहीं था। उसने इस विषय पर नए–नए तरीकों को पढ़ा, समझा और गाँव में 'पानी की पाइप लाइन' प्रशासन की सहायता से अपने गाँव में बिछवाई तथा औएसिस (वह स्थान जहाँ मरुस्थल में पानी का स्त्रोत होता है) से ज्यादा पावर की मोटर द्वारा पानी सीधा गाँव के हर घर में पहुँचा दिया। अब उसकी माँ और अन्य किसी भी महिला को पानी लेने के लिए दूर नहीं जाना पड़ता।

उसके दृढ़ निश्चय और कड़ी मेहनत ने राह में आने वाली सब मुश्किलों को आसान कर दिया। इस कार्य के लिए उसे पुरस्कार भी प्राप्त हुआ। अब उसके इस प्रयास से और भी दूसरे गाँवों में पानी की समस्या का समाधान हुआ।

विवेकानंद जी ने सच ही कहा हैं–:

"उठो, जागो और तब तक मत रुको जब तक लक्ष्य की प्राप्ति न हो जाए।"

यशिका गुप्ता नवीं–ए

बारिश की खुशबू

आकाश में बादल हैं छाए,
बारिश की खुशबू हमें आए।
जब तेज बारिश शुरू हुई,
बारिश की फुहार छाई।

मौसम को देख कर मन करता है,
मोर की तरह नाचूँ।
भीग जाएँ चाहे सारे कपड़े,
कंठ खोलकर स्वर लगाऊँ।

झमा–झम बारिश को देखकर,
सब उत्सुक हो उठते।
सबके मन में इच्छा जागती,
कि भाग कर नृत्य कर आएँ।

अनिका गोयल सातवीं–ई

अहा! सुहावने काले बादल

अहा! सुहावने काले बादल।
शीतल हवा है बहती,
आ रही है बारिश, हवा है कहती,
झूमते हैं पेड़, है कोयल बोलती।
अहा! सुहावने काले बादल।

जैसे ओढ़ी आकाश ने चादर,
अचानक से,
बादल छीन लेते
कोना–कोना सूर्य से।

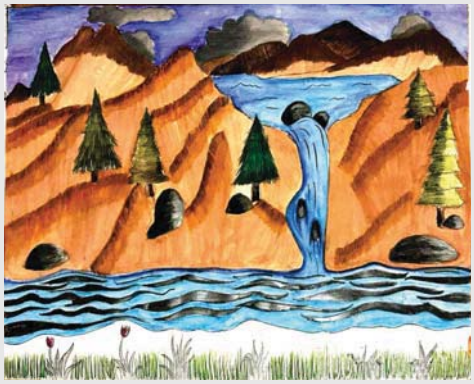
जोर से गर्जन है होता,
बरसता है आसमान से पानी,
खुशी से झूमती है प्रकृति।

पक्षी पेड़ों में छिप जाते,
अपने पैर नहीं वे गीले चाहते,
वृक्ष और पौधे, हैं हवा से लहराते,
जिस क्षण बरसती बूँदें।

जैसे ही वर्षा रुकती,
होती है चारों तरफ शांति।
हर जगह से धुल जाती गंदगी।

स्वच्छ होती है हवा,
हर पेड़ लगता ज़्यादा हरा,
हर कोने में सुंदरता,
दिखती है प्रकृति की शोभा।

कल्याणी गुप्ता आठवीं–ई



श्रेया सिंह, बारहवीं–बी

मिट्टी की खुशबू

रोशनी एक छोटी बच्ची थी जो अपने माता–पिता और दादा–दादी के साथ दिल्ली में रहती थी। वह पढ़ने में तो होशियार थी परंतु प्रकृति से बहुत दूर रहती थी। दिन भर अपने घर और स्कूल के कार्यों में लगी रहती थी।

रोशनी को इत्र, सेंट और परफ्यूम लगाने का बहुत शौक था। वह तरह–तरह की खुशबू लगाती जिसमें से उसे फूलों की खुशबू लगानी सबसे प्रिय थी। वह जब भी यह इत्र लगाती, अपनी दादी को बताती। दादी हर बार उसकी तारीफ करती पर कहती कि खुशबू अच्छी तो है, पर 'वैसी' नहीं। उनकी यह बात रोशनी को कभी समझ नहीं आती थी, वह सोचती रह जाती थी कि 'वैसी' खुशबू कौन–सी थी। एक दिन वह अपनी दादी से पूछ ही बैठी कि वह कौन सी खुशबू है जो सबसे अच्छी है। दादी ने कहा, "एक दिन मैं तुम्हें इस खुशबू का एहसास ज़रूर कराऊँगी।" एक दिन भीषण गर्मी पड़ी और उसके पश्चात मूसलाधार बारिश हुई। दादी ने रोशनी को तुरंत बाहर बुलाया और पूछा, "क्या तुम्हें कोई खुशबू आ रही है?" रोशनी को तब मिट्टी की एक मीठी सुगंध आ रही थी। तभी उसे महसूस हुआ कि उसके सारे इत्र एवं परफ्यूमों में सबसे अच्छी मिट्टी की खुशबू थी।

सीखः प्राकृतिक चीजें मानव निर्मित वस्तुओं की तुलना में हमेशा श्रेष्ठ हैं।

अंजुरी गुप्ता नवीं–बी

भोर

चाँद की रोशनी कम हो गई है,
सूरज अभी जागा नहीं है,
छोटे पक्षी चूँ–चूँ कर रहे हैं,
और पेड़ जम्हाई ले रहे हैं।

भोर का समय चल रहा है,
गाँव में कोई नहीं सो रहा है,
बूढ़े–युवा सब काम पर हैं,
और बच्चे बाग में खेल रहे हैं।

कितनी अच्छी हवा चल रही है,
खूबसूरत बादल सिर पर हैं,
पर वे बादल नहीं, खिलौने लगते,
क्योंकि अलग–अलग आकार धारण करते।

फिर दूर से सूरज आता दिखा,
धीरे–धीरे समुद्र से निकलता,
अपने साथ वह सुबह लाया,
और मैंने भोर को अलविदा किया।

अवंतिका अग्रवाल सातवीं–ई

नाम के जैसा

बात है मधुबन गाँव की। वहाँ रोशन नाम का एक लड़का रहता था। एक दिन वह नारियल से फुटबॉल खेल रहा था। दीवार पर कई बार टकराते–टकराते नारियल फट गया और उसका पानी निकल गया। दूर का दृश्य देखने पर उसे कई लड़के फुटबॉल खेलते हुए नजर आये। वह तुरंत उनके पास जाकर खड़ा हो गया, इस आशा में कि वह उसे भी खिलाएँगे पर उन्होंने उसे अपने खेल में शामिल नहीं किया। वह दुःखी होकर घर लौट गया। उसका घर गाँव के एक कोने में अकेला सा था। उसकी माँ अंदर रसोई में हाथों से रोटियाँ सेक रही थी। हाथ कभी–कभी जल जाते परंतु वह अपना काम करती रहती। अचानक घर की द्वार पर एक विदेशी महिला आकर खड़ी होती है। वह पूछती है, "श्रीवास्तव जी कहाँ रहते हैं?" रोशन उन्हें श्रीवास्तव के घर की ओर ले गया। मंजिल पहुँचने पर विदेशी महिला ने उसे 'थैंक यू!' कहा और सहायता के बदले में कुछ देने की कोशिश करी। तभी श्रीवास्तव जी अपने घर के दरवाजे पर आ पहुँचे। रोशन को देख कर उनकी आँखें बड़ी–बड़ी हो गईं, "चोर का बेटा यहाँ क्या कर रहा है! जा निकल यहाँ से!" वह चिल्ला उठे। कुछ साल पहले रोशन के पिता एक घर से लगभग 200 रुपए चुराने के लिए पकड़े गए थे। कोर्ट में उन पर और झूठे आरोप लगाकर उन्हें जेल भेज दिया गया था। इस घटना को रोशन जब भी याद करता, उसकी आँखों में आँसू आ जाते। कुछ समय बाद खेतों में टहलते वक्त उसे विदेशी महिला की पुकार फिर सुनाई पड़ी। वह अपने घुटनों पर बैठकर रोशन से बात करने लगी। उनका नाम 'केरोलीना' था। अपनी टूटी हुई हिन्दी में उसने रोशन से पूछा, "क्या तुम स्कूल जाते हो?" "नहीं," कहा रोशन ने। तब विदेशी महिला ने उससे पूछा, "क्या तुम मेरे साथ मेरे देश चलोगे?" रोशन एक नौ साल का लड़का था। उसने सोचा कि इस गाँव में, जहाँ उसे अकारण इतनी निंदा मिलती है, वहाँ रहने का क्या फायदा? तब रोशन ने बोला, "मेरी माँ से पूछना पड़ेगा।" वह विदेशी महिला को हाथ से खींचकर अपने घर ले गया। रोशन की माँ विदेशी महिला को वहाँ देखकर चौंक उठी। उन्होंने सोचा कि जब उनके खुद के गाँव में रहने वाला कोई उनसे बात नहीं करता, तो यह विदेशी महिला यहाँ कैसे? रोशन की माँ अनपढ़ थी। पढ़ने का शौक तो था पर हाथ में किताब न मिलने के कारण कभी पढ़ नहीं पाई। उन्होंने अपने आप को शांत किया और विदेशी महिला को नाश्ते के लिए आमंत्रित किया। सब जमीन पर थाली लगाकर बैठ गए। रोशन की माँ गरम–गरम चपाती लाई। विदेशी महिला के पास 'ट्रेवल' की एक किताब थी जो रोशन की माँ ने उससे माँगी। किताब के चित्र उन्हें बहुत सुंदर लगे, यह देखकर विदेशी महिला ने पुस्तक का एक पृष्ठ खोला और उन्हें अपने देश की तस्वीर दिखाने लगी। फिर उसने रोशन की माँ को कहा, "रोशन स्कूल नहीं जाता, इसलिए मैं उसे अपने देश ले जाकर पढ़ाना चाहती हूँ। यह प्रस्ताव सुनकर रोशन की माँ को एक झटका लगा। वह अपने प्यारे बेटे को एक अनजान व्यक्ति के साथ विदेश कैसे भेज सकती थी? पर उनके पूरे जीवन यही इच्छा थी कि उनका बेटा पढ़े और तरक्की करे। इसी सोच से उन्होंने उसे हाँ कह दिया। जाने के दिन माँ–बेटे दोनों रो पड़े। विदा देते समय उन्होंने अपने बेटे को हमेशा पत्र लिखने के लिए याद दिलाया। पर विदेश जा के रोशन ने केवल चिट्ठी नहीं बल्कि गणित के लम्बे–लम्बे इक्वेशन लिखना सीख लिया। उसने अपने छोटे से गाँव और अपनी माँ का नाम रोशन किया। कई वर्ष बाद जब वह घर लौटा और अपनी माँ से मिला, तब दोनों फिर रो पड़े। वह बूढ़ी और नाज़ुक हो गई थी। उस दिन का और विदा के दिन का दृश्य एक हो गया। फर्क बस यही था, कि समय बीत चुका था और साथ ही साथ बदल भी चुका था।

आरोही मुखोपाध्याय सातवीं–डी



रिधिमा खन्ना, आठवीं–बी

राजू की कठिनाई



नव्या अग्रवाल, ग्यारहवीं–डी

राजू नाम का एक लड़का था। वह मध्यम वर्गीय परिवार से था और केंद्रीय विद्यालय में पढ़ता था। वह हर विषय में अच्छा था, बस संस्कृत उसकी कमज़ोरी थी जिसकी वजह से उसके अंक कम आते थे। इन अंकों को लेकर फिर वह उदास होता और अपने माता–पिता और अध्यापिका से डाँट खाता। अब फाइनल परीक्षा आ गई थी और उसका पहला पेपर संस्कृत का ही था। वह बड़ा घबराया और रोने लगा। कुछ देर बाद जब उसकी माँ उसे दूध देने उसके कमरे में आई, उसे रोते हुए देख वह बड़ी दुखी हो गई। माँ ने अपने बेटे को दिलासा देते हुए कहा, "बेटा, इस रोने–धोने से कुछ नहीं बदलने वाला। अपना समय बरबाद करने के बजाए तुम्हें अपनी मुश्किल का डट कर सामना करना चाहिए।" उसकी माँ ने उसके आँसू पोंछे और वहाँ से चली गई। राजू ने अपना दूध पिया और संस्कृत पढ़ने बैठ गया। पढ़ते–पढ़ते वह कब सो गया, उसे पता ही नहीं चला। अगले दिन जब वह विद्यालय पहुँचा, तब उसने अपनी संस्कृत की अध्यापिका से विषय में मदद माँगी और अध्यापिका राजी हो गई। तब से वह हर रोज़ स्कूल खत्म होने के बाद अपनी अध्यापिका से संस्कृत पढ़ता और उसने जो खुद पढ़ा होता, उसके साथ मिलाता। ऐसे ही धीरे–धीरे वह संस्कृत में अच्छा होने लगा। उसकी संस्कृत की परीक्षा का दिन भी नजदीक आने लगा। फिर वह दिन आ ही गया। अध्यापिका ने सबको प्रश्न पत्र बाँट दिए और राजू ने बिलकुल देरी न करके लिखना शुरू कर दिया। उसे पहली बार संस्कृत आसान लग रही थी। उसने पूरी लगन के साथ परीक्षा समाप्त की। कुछ दिन बाद परीक्षा का परिणाम आया और राजू के संस्कृत में पूरे अंक आए। वह भागकर अपनी अध्यापिका को यह दिखाने गया, जो यह देख कर बड़ी खुश हुईं और राजू को शाबाशी दी। राजू ने उन्हें धन्यवाद दिया। घर जाकर उसने अपने माता–पिता को भी यह खुशखबरी सुनाई और उन्होंने भी उसे खुशी से गले लगा लिया और खूब शाबाशी दी।

देवांश सिंह सातवीं–डी

आत्मघात


रुशान बसाक, ग्यारहवीं–एफ

प्रकृति ने सुंदर दृश्य रचा,
इसका उपभोग करे मानव।
प्रकृति का उल्लंघन करके,
क्यों बन रहे हैं दानव?

ऊँचे वृक्ष, घने जंगल,
ये सब हैं प्रकृति के वरदान।
इसे नष्ट करने के लिए,
तत्पर क्यों खड़ा है इंसान?

इस धरती ने सोना उगला,
उगले हैं हीरों के खान,
इसे नष्ट करने के लिए,
तत्पर क्यों खड़ा है इंसान?

'धरती हमारी माता है,'
यह कहते हैं वेद पुराण,
इसे नष्ट करने के लिए,
तत्पर क्यों खड़ा है इंसान?

हमने अपने कर्मों से,
हरियाली को बना डाला शमशान।

ऐश्वर्या बागड़िया छठी–ई

आशा और विश्वास



यशस्विनी सिन्हा, दसवीं–बी

"निराशावादी व्यक्ति को अवसर में भी कठिनाई नजर आती है और आशावादी व्यक्ति को कठिनाई में भी अवसर नजर आता है।"

प्रत्येक मनुष्य की जिंदगी में एक ऐसा मोड़ जरूर आता है जिससे उसकी पूरी जिंदगी परिवर्तित हो जाती है। ऐसी कठिन परिस्थिति में भी हमें अपनी हिम्मत एवं हौसले को बरकरार रखने का प्रयास करना चाहिए। हमें सदैव एक समान प्रसन्न भाव के साथ कार्य कर सर्वदा मुस्कुराकर खुश रहना चाहिए। परिस्थिति चाहे कितनी भी कठिन हो, हमें कभी विश्वास त्यागना नहीं चाहिए और एक सकारात्मक भाव से आगे बढ़ना चाहिए।

"डर से बड़ा कोई वायरस नहीं है, और हिम्मत से बड़ी कोई वैक्सीन नहीं है। हमें हार कर भी कोशिश करते रहना चाहिए, क्योंकि कोशिश करने वालों की कभी हार नहीं होती।"

यदि हम में कुछ कर दिखाने की चाह होती है, तो हम हताश न होकर भी परिस्थिति से बाहर निकलने का मार्ग अवश्य खोज सकते हैं।

मेरी माँ कहती हैं, "जब कभी भी हम हताश हों, तो इस बात को याद रखना, माना कि अँधेरा घना है, लेकिन दिया जलाना कहाँ मना है!"

जब कभी भी हम हताश हों और समझ न पा रहे हों कि परिस्थिति को कैसे पार किया जाए, तो हमें एक बार जरूर सोच लेना चाहिए कि हमारे लिए क्या महत्वपूर्ण है। परिस्थिति चाहे कितनी भी दुर्गम क्यों न हो, हमें उभरने से कोई नहीं रोक सकता, यह सब हमारी सोच पर निर्भर है। जीत और हार हमारी सोच पर निर्भर होती है, मान लो तो हार है और ठान लो तो जीत है। हताश होना परिस्थिति का समाधान नहीं बन सकता परंतु कोशिश तथा परिश्रम जरूर बन सकता है। इसके साथ ही, हमारी सोच सदा सकारात्मक होनी चाहिए। यदि ऐसा होता है, तो हम किसी भी जटिल समस्या का समाधान निकालने में अवश्य सफल हो सकते हैं। यही एक मात्र प्रगति तथा उन्नति का स्रोत्र है। मेरी माँ कहती हैं, "हमेशा अच्छा सोचो, खुद के लिए भी और संसार के लिए भी क्योंकि आशा और विश्वास अत्यंत महत्वपूर्ण हैं।"

नम्या मदान आठवीं–ई

टप–टप पानी झमा–झम बरसा

काली घटा छा गई है,
बादल सूरज को ढक चुके हैं,
बारिश की फुहार आई है,
टप–टप पानी झमा–झम बरसा।

पेड़ दादा हिले–झूले,
पेड़ की पत्तियाँ बनीं किले,
ऐसा लगा कि तारे गिरे,
टप–टप पानी झमा–झम बरसा।

मौसम को देखकर मन करता,
कि बाहर जाकर भीग जाऊँ,
मोर के साथ खूब नाचूँ,
टप–टप पानी झमा–झम बरसा।

मिट्टी की भीनी–भीनी खुशबू आई,
ठंडी बयार खूब चली,
मोरनी सुरीले स्वर में गाई,
टप–टप पानी झमा–झम बरसा।

अवंतिका अग्रवाल सातवीं–ई



रूशान बसक, ग्यारहवीं–एच

जैसी करनी, वैसी भरनी

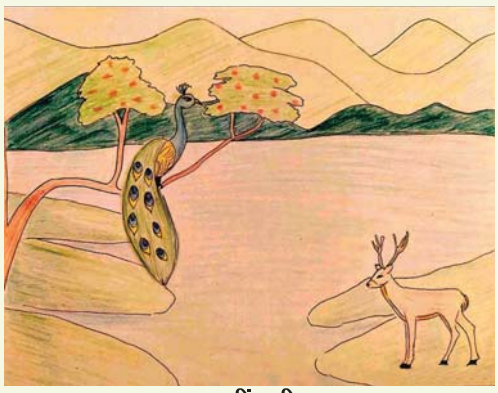


सोमेदत्ता सेनगुप्ता, ग्यारहवीं–एफ

एक सुंदर सा नगर था जिसमें एक राजा अपनी सात रानियों और एक पटरानी के साथ राज्य करता था। राजा की पटरानी का नाम सुमित्रा था। वह अपने आप को सारी रानियों में सर्वश्रेष्ठ मानती थी। उनमें से एक रानी का नाम मीनाक्षी था, जो बहुत विनम्र भाव की थी और खूब समझदार थी। उनका पुत्र वल्लभ भी बहुत गुणवान था क्योंकि रानी मीनाक्षी ने उसे सही शिक्षा–दीक्षा देकर संस्कारों के साथ बड़ा किया था। वल्लभ के गुणों के कारण महाराज उसे अपना उत्तराधिकारी बनाना चाहते थे। रानी सुमित्रा, रानी मीनाक्षी और वल्लभ से बहुत ईर्ष्या करती थी। उन्होंने कई बार उनके खिलाफ षडयंत्र भी रचे थे, परंतु वे सभी विफल रहे थे। एक बार उन्होंने और भी भयानक षडयंत्र रचा। उन्होंने अपनी दासी के द्वारा रानी मीनाक्षी और वल्लभ को एक संदेश सदेंश भिजवाया कि वे उन्हें राज्य के बाहर वाला झरना दिखाना चाहती थी। उन्होंने निमंत्रण स्वीकार कर लिया। अगले दिन सब रथ पर सवार होकर राज्य के बाहर वाली घाटी तक पहुँचे। आगे का रास्ता बहुत पथरीला था, इसलिए वे सब पैदल चले। रानी सुमित्रा ने सबका मार्गदर्शन किया। दास–दासी रानी के आदेशानुसार वल्लभ को झरने में धकेलने के लिए तैयार थे। जैसे ही वे यह करने जा रहे थे, रानी सुमित्रा स्वयं फिसल कर झरने में गिर गई। वह सहायता के लिए पुकारने लगी। तब वल्लभ ने अपनी बहादुरी दिखाई और रानी सुमित्रा को डूबने से बचा लिया। वापस महल लौटने पर जब महाराज ने पूछा तब वल्लभ ने उन्हें पूरी घटना सुनाई। रानी सुमित्रा को अपनी भूल का आभास हो गया और स्वयं पर लज्जा आने लगी। उन्होंने सबसे क्षमा माँगी। उन्हें यह महत्त्वपूर्ण सीख मिली कि जैसी करनी, वैसी भरनी।

स्तुति डाबर, आठवीं–बी

प्रकृति और मैं



अनुष्का नायर, ग्यारहवीं–सी

"हवा की सरसराहट, चिड़िया की चहचहाहट, समुद्र का शोर, जंगलों में नाचते मोर, इनका नहीं कोई मोल, क्योंकि प्रकृति है अनमोल।"

प्रकृति ही जीवन है, उस ही ने हमें जन्म दिया है, इसलिए हम प्रकृति को माँ के रूप में देखते हैं। हवा, पानी, मिट्टी, आग, आकाश के बिना हम लोग इस काबिल नहीं हैं कि हम इस धरती पर जीवन बसा सकें। प्रकृति ही हमारे चारों तरफ एक सुरक्षात्मक कवच बनाए रखती है एवं एक जननी की तरह हमारा पालन–पोषण करती है। प्रकृति पर हमारी निर्भरता के विषय में बात की जाए, तो उसकी कोई सीमा ही नहीं है। खाने के लिए भोजन, पीने के लिए पानी, रहने के लिए जमीन और न जाने क्या–क्या प्रकृति ने हमें प्रदान किया है। ये हमारा कर्तव्य बनता है कि प्रकृति को हम स्वच्छ रखें, कचरा इधर–उधर न फैंकें और अपने प्रियजनों के बीच प्रकृति की सुरक्षा के प्रति जागरुकता फैलाएँ। हम वायु, धरती, पानी एवं आकाश को प्रदूषित न करें, उसका भी हमें ध्यान रखना चाहिए। संक्षिप्त में कहा जा सकता है कि, "वसुधैव कुटुम्बकम", पूरी दुनिया एक परिवार है। हम सब एक दूसरे पर निर्भर हैं और हमारी एक दूसरे के प्रति एक जिम्मेदारी बनती है।

स्तुति डाबर, आठवीं–बी

हिन्दी

शर्म नहीं शक्ति है हिन्दी,
हिन्दी को अपनाना है।
गागर नहीं सागर है हिन्दी,
इसे जन–जन तक ले जाना है।

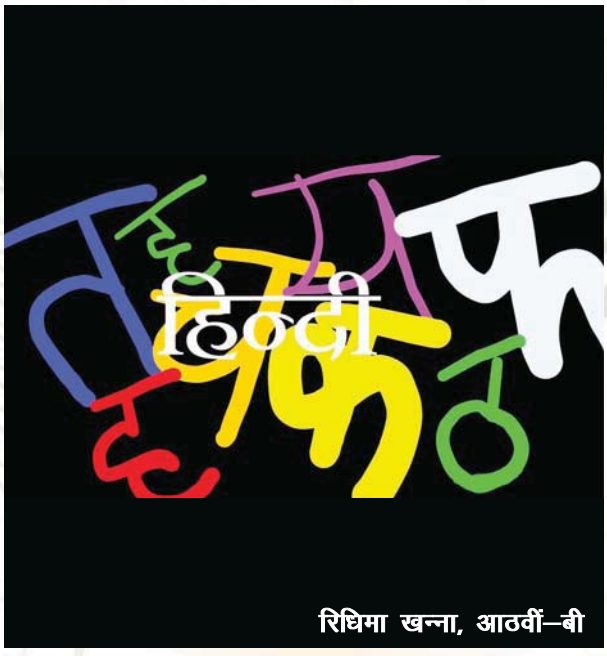
अव्यावहारिक नहीं, व्यावहारिक है हिन्दी,
इसे कर्तव्य पथ पर ले जाना है।
संकुचित नहीं समावेशक है हिन्दी,
इसका मान बढ़ाना है।

खाई नहीं सेतु है हिन्दी,
हिन्दी की ज्योति जलानी है।
कठिन नहीं सरल है हिन्दी,
चहुँ ओर इसे फैलाना है।

तोड़ती नहीं जोड़ती है हिन्दी,
हिन्दी घर–घर पहुँचानी है।
करकरी नहीं सरस है हिन्दी,
इस पर प्यार लुटाना है।

अंतहीन अनंत भाषा है हिन्दी,
इसे विश्व पटल पर लाना है।
देश हिंद की शान है हिन्दी,
हिन्दी को हृदय से लगाना है।

आदित्य आनंद आठवीं–ई



रिधिमा खन्ना, आठवीं–बी

मेरी प्यारी माँ



एल. श्रुति, ग्यारहवीं–ए

माँ की ममता पाने को,
हर मनुष्य इच्छुक होता है,
माँ का आँचल रहे जिस पर,
सुकुन से वह सोता है।
जरा खरोंच भी आए अगर,
मलहम झट से लगाती है,
स्वादिष्ट खाना पका कर,
अपने हाथों से वह खिलाती है।
माँ के समान कोई नहीं,
माँ सबसे बढ़ कर है।
माँ की ममता बरसे जिस पर,
जीवन उसका संपन्न है।

आशना खन्ना, छठी–ई

मिट्टी हूँ मैं

कौन हूँ मैं?
ये मिट्टी,
मिट्टी से बीज,
बीज से पौधा,
पौधे से पेड़,
पेड़ से फूल,
फूल से फल,
फल से अन्न,
अन्न से रक्त,
रक्त से माँस,
माँस से पेशी,
पेशी से मज्ज़ा,
मज्ज़ा से अस्थि,
अस्थि से देह,
और देह से मैं,
मिट्टी हूँ मैं।

ऐश्वर्या बागड़िया
छठी–ई



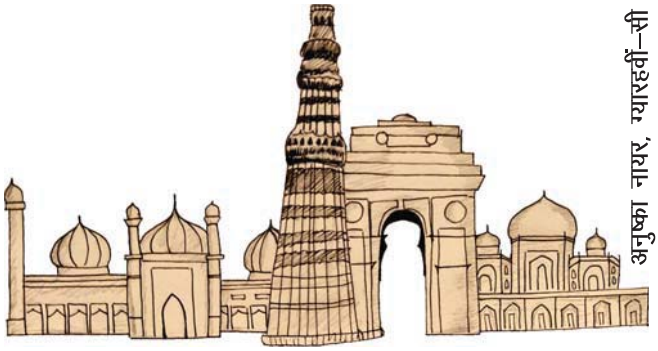
श्रेया सिंह, बारहवीं–बी

मैं अपने शहर में पर्यटन को बढ़ावा किस प्रकार दे सकती हूँ

दिल्ली शहर में रहने के लिए मैं अपने आप को बहुत भाग्यशाली समझता हूँ। यह शहर विभिन्न संस्कृति, लोगों तथा विचारों का आदान–प्रदान स्थल है, हिंदु, मुस्लिम, सिख, ईसाई, जैन आदि।

दिल्ली एक प्राचीन शहर है। अपने धार्मिक व राजनैतिक महत्त्व के अतिरिक्त पर्यटन की दृष्टि से भी दिल्ली अत्यंत महत्त्वपूर्ण है। ऐतिहासिक व धार्मिक इमारतें पर्यटकों के लिए विशेष महत्त्व रखती हैं। इसी कारण हर वर्ष लाखों की संख्या में विदेशी सैलानी भारत भ्रमण, विशेषकर दिल्ली दर्शन के लिए आते हैं। लाल किला, कुतुब मीनार, जामा मस्जिद, हुमायूँ का मकबरा, कनॉट प्लेस, इंडिया गेट आदि प्रत्येक स्थान ऐतिहासिक पृष्ठभूमि से जुड़े हुए हैं।

मैं भारत के चिकित्सा पर्यटन को बढ़ावा देने के लिए एक यूटयूब वीडियो बनाऊँगी जिसमें मैं बताऊँगी कि भारत में तकनीकी रूप से उन्नत अस्पताल, विशेषज्ञ डॉक्टर, कम लागत वाले उपचार और



अनुष्का नायर, ग्यारहवीं–सी

ई–मेडिकल वीजा जैसी सुविधाएँ उपलब्ध हैं जो हमें एशिया में सबसे तेजी से बढ़ रहे चिकित्सा पर्यटन स्थलों में से एक बनने में मदद कर रहे हैं।

मैं दिल्ली के छात्रों के लिए भी एक कम बजट में यात्रा करने वाला एक यू–ट्यूब वीडियो बनाऊँगी। उस में कम बजट वाले होटल, युवा छात्रावास, पेइंग गेस्ट आवास और छात्र विनिमय कार्यक्रमों के बारे में बताऊँगी।

स्तुति डावर, आठवीं–बी

पर्यटन हमें कैसे जोड़ता है

भारत है विविधता में एकता का देश,
ठानी है करने की रक्षा इसकी, जब तक प्राण हैं शेष।

देशवासी हैं वीर सिपाही, देश प्रेम इनका बाना।
आजादी पर हुए न्योछावर, मौत को भी जीवन माना।

गंगा–यमुना गहने इसके, सिर पर मुकुट हिमालय।
बच्चा–बच्चा भक्त है, घर–घर है देवालय।
समाया है इसमें गौरवशाली इतिहास,
करते यहाँ विदेशी वस्तुओं का परिहास।

पंजाब के भंगडा, लस्सी, छोले–भटूरे मशहूर,

केरल का उत्तपम, डोसा, इडली चखना जरूर।

रखो सबसे भाई–चारा हो अच्छा व्यवहार,
यही सीख देता है हमें ईद का त्योहार।
फिर होती होली, दशहरा, दिवाली,
सब खुशी से गाते यहाँ, हो क्रिसमस गीत या कव्वाली।

फिर सावन में रिमझिम का होता बेसब्र इंतजार,
परंतु लोग करते वसंत ऋतु से भी उतना ही प्यार।
भारत की सभ्यता की गूँज फैली है संसार,
यहाँ सब एक समान होते, नारी या नर।

ऋषियों ने इसी भूमि पर रचना की है वेदों की,
जन्म भूमि भारत भरत अपनी, पुण्य भूमि है देवों की।
पर्यटन से ही तो बढ़ती है एकता,
जानने को मिलती है बसी अनेकता।

गौरी शांडिल्य, नवीं–सी



नित्या मारकन, ग्यारहवीं–डी

कैद:
एक निर्दोष कैदी की नजर से



आरोहन दासगुप्ता, आठवीं–डी

कितने साल हो गए हैं जब से मैं यहाँ आया,
तब से समझो मेरे जीवन में दुःख ही समाया।
अब मुझे दिखने लगे इन के झूठ और चाल,
बहुत बदला हूँ जब से अन्याय ने किया मेरा यह हाल।
इस कारागार में बैठे–बैठे दिनों की गिनती भी छूट गई,
मुझे तो लगता है कि मेरी किस्मत भी फूट गई।
अब तो कोई उम्मीद नहीं, और मैं यहाँ फँस गया,
भला मेरे जैसे पर कोई क्यों करे दया?
उन्हें तो लगा मैं अपराधी हूँ, जैसे मैंने कुछ गलत किया,
उन बेरहम लोगों ने तो यही कथन दुनिया को दिया।
समाज ने भी आँख मूँद कर यह झूठ मान लिया,
तभी तो मेरी सुनने का प्रयास भी नहीं किया।
गलती न करने पर भी, दोष मुझ पर ही आया,
यही मेरा दुर्भाग्य है, किस्मत ने मुझे ऐसे सताया।
गलत समय और गलत जगह, यही है मेरी कहानी,
यही मैंने समझाया, परंतु मेरी किसी ने ना मानी।
असली अपराधी के जाल में मैं पूरी तरह फँस गया,
आज तक उस जाल से मैं नहीं निकल पाया।
मैं अकेला नहीं हूँ, कई फँसते हैं ऐसे जाल में,
बहुत कठिन होता है, निकलना इस जाल से।
मैं बस कहना चाहता था यही,
अब मेरे पास वक्त भी ज़्यादा नहीं।
धन्यवाद, मेरी बातें सुनने के लिये, धन्यवाद,
आप ने मुझे सुनने के लिये यह पल दिए
धन्यवाद, आपने मेरी बातों की कदर की,
मुझे लोगों से इतनी ही उम्मीद थी।

रिधिमा खन्ना, सातवीं–सी

सुनहरी कुदरत

कितने सुहावने थे वे पल, मिला था वह
वरदान वह फल।

परंतु वक्त बदल गया, बन गया वह कल,
काश! दो उँगलियाँ जोड़कर, चुटकी बजाकर
हाथ में होते हल !

जब होता था हस्त में शुद्ध जल,
जब होते थे रम्य पुष्पों की सुगंध जैसे कमल।

जब होती थी मधुर वाणी से कोई भी चीज
सफल,
जब होते थे पलकें झपकाकर हाजिर वो स्थल।

आज सर उठाकर देखो तो निहारने को बस
मिलता एक प्रदूषित आसमान,
कहाँ दफन हो गया वह उत्कृष्ट वरदान !

उम्मीद तो मिट गई, बस रह गए अरमान,
जमाना हो गया सुने, वह नन्हीं चीं–चीं,
रूठकर हो गई सब वीरान!

बीते हुए पल पर अफसोस करके न आज
तक कुछ हो पाया, न ही होगा कहीं,
कुछ बदलना है तो आने वाला कल देखो
बीता हुआ पल नहीं।

अगर आज जैसा कल नहीं पाना तो
पर्यावरण बचाओ,
शुद्ध वायु नहीं; तो अपने आने वाले खून के
खातिर पेड़ लगाओ।

गौरी शांडिल्य, नवीं–सी



रिद्धि अग्रवाल, ग्यारहवीं–ए

प्रकाश और अंधकार

कई लोगों को यह दिखता नहीं परंतु प्रकाश और अंधकार एक ही सिक्के के दो पहलू हैं। एक के बिना दूसरे का कोई अस्तित्व नहीं रहता। अधिकतर किताबों, कहानियों, फिल्मों एवं टी. वी. के कार्यक्रमों में प्रकाश को प्रतीक की तरह दिखाया जाता है– नायक का, अच्छाई का, स्वर्ग का और अंधकार खलनायक, बुराई और नरक का प्रतीक होता है।

स्त्री–पुरुष भी तो समाज की गाड़ी के दो पहिये हैं– एक के बिना दूसरे का कोई महत्व नहीं रहता। हमें प्रकाश और अंधकार को भी इसी नजरिये से देखना चाहिए। माना कि हमारे दैनिक जीवन में इसका कोई महत्व नहीं है, परंतु हमें इस पर कुछ विचार करना चाहिए।

मेरे हिसाब से अंधकार प्रकाश से बेहतर है। अधिकतर लोग मेरी इस बात से सहमत नहीं होगें। वे कहेंगे कि क्योंकि हमें अंधकार में दिखता नहीं है, हम असुरक्षित होते हैं और अंधकार से डरते हैं पर यह पूरा सत्य नहीं है। चोरी, डकैती, लूटपाट, जैसे कई अपराध हैं, जो दिन के उजाले में भी होते हैं। अर्थात हम उजाले में भी उतने ही असुरक्षित हैं जितने कि अँधेरे में। बल्कि अंधकार में भले हम देख नहीं पाते, परंतु हमारी दूसरी इंद्रियाँ अधिक जागृत हो जातीं हैं और हम अधिक चौकन्ना रहते हैं।

अगर हम दिन के उजाले में एक मोमबत्ती जलाते हैं, तो उसका प्रकाश दिखाई ही नहीं देगा। पर यही मोमबत्ती अगर मैं एक अँधेरे कमरे में जलाती हूँ तो इसका प्रकाश कई गुना बढ़कर चमकेगा। इसका अर्थ यह हुआ कि अंधकार सहायक है, प्रकाश का अस्तित्व बढ़ाने में परंतु प्रकाश तो अंधकार का अस्तित्व ही मिटा देता है और हम सबको सिखाया गया है कि अच्छा इंसान वह है जो दूसरों की उन्नति में उसका सहायक बने, ना कि दूसरों के अस्तित्व को ही मिटा दे।

अधिकतर लोग कहेंगे कि यह सबूत निरर्थक है परंतु मैं पूछती हूँ– प्रकाश को अंधकार से बेहतर कहने का कोई सबूत है क्या ?

सत्य तो यह है कि हम सब लकीर के फकीर बनकर सदियों से चले आए एक रूढिवादी विचार को आँख मूँदकर मान लेते हैं जबकि हम यह भी नहीं जानते कि इस विचार की उत्पत्ति कहाँ से हुई?

अंधकार एक अटल सत्य है जो कोई भी स्वीकार नहीं करता। आप स्वयं विचार करें– अंधकार का स्रोत क्या है? प्रकाश का स्रोत सूर्य है या दीपक है? अंधकार का कोई स्रोत नहीं है। अंधकार तो चिर काल से समस्त भूमंडल पर है जिसे हम कभी नष्ट नहीं कर सकते। किसी भी चीज को मिटाने के लिए उसके स्रोत को हटाना पड़ता है। अंधकार को आप कुछ समय के लिए प्रकाश से छुपा सकते है, परंतु हमेशा के लिए मिटा नहीं सकते। सत्य तो यह है कि अंधकार उतना ही स्थाई और स्थिर है, जितना यह ब्रम्हांड।

सत्य तो यह है कि हमारा अस्तित्व ही अंधकार से आता है।

रिधिमा खन्ना, सातवीं–सी



आरोहन दासगुप्ता, आठवीं–डी

एक भोर एक सपना

एक वार था बड़ा सुहाना,
लोचनों का भोर में उठ जाना,
लगा कि था एक ख्वाब
मुझे न मिला कोई जवाब,
मैं था जो शाम को उठने वाला,
सोचा कि मैंने इतिहास बना डाला।
मैं छत पर जा बैठा,
पेड़ पर देखा मैंने मोर का जोड़ा,
जो सूर्य की ओर चला,
घोंसले में चार अंडे थे,
आवाज आई उठो – उठो,
भोर नहीं था, था, एक ख्वाब,
मुझे न मिला कोई जवाब,
सोचा कि मैं भी एक दिन भोर में उठूँगा।

देवांश जोशी, सातवीं–ए

वह पक्षी जो

वह पक्षी जो–
मेघ आने पर
अपने पंख फैलाता है
सुन्दर नृत्य करके वह
सबके मन को भाता है।
वह पक्षी जो –
अधिक सुंदर है
रंगों से उसका नाता है
रंग–बिरंगे पंख देख
हर कोई, मंत्र मुग्ध हो जाता है।
वह पक्षी जो–
भारत का राष्ट्रीय पक्षी कहलाता है
उसको दूर देश तक मोर के नाम से
जाना जाता है।

आशना खन्ना, छठी–ई

बारिश



रिधिमा खन्ना, आठवीं–बी

जब भी बारिश आती है,
मिट्टी की सौंधी खुशबू सब को खूब भाती है।

अपने पर फैलाकर नाचते हैं मोर,
इनका नृत्य देखने के लिए वन में होता है शोर।

कोयल की मीठी आवाज चारों ओर फैल जाती है,
अपना पूरा दिल खोलकर जो वो गाती है।

आ जाती है किसानों के चेहरों पर मुस्कान,
मिट जाती है–उनकी सारी थकान।

सारी फसलें खुशी से झूमती हैं,
मछलियाँ भी पानी में घूमती हैं।

जब भी बारिश आती है,
मिट्टी की सौंधी खुशबू सबको खूब भाती है।

आयुषी गुप्ता, सातवीं–ए

मित्रता

चार दीवारें ही तो थीं जो थीं मैंने बनाईं,
उनको यादों और प्रीत से सजाने की जिम्मेदारी
तुमने उठाई।
उन होठों की वो मुस्कुराहट देखकर मुझे राहत
आई।
वो छोटी–छोटी बातें मेरे जेहन में उतर आईं।
एक आखिरी बात कहूँ,
तुम जैसे दोस्तों की वजह से ही,
मेरी उन चार सूनी दीवारों की जिंदगी में,
एक घर जैसी भावना आई।

समृद्धि शर्मा, आठवीं–सी

क्या समाचार पत्र अतीत में खो रहे हैं?

आज अधिकतर लोग टीवी, मोबाइल फोन, कंप्यूटर या किंडल आदि के माध्यम से समाचार प्राप्त करते हैं। अखबार अप्रचलित होते जा रहे हैं। आज इंटरनेट आपको समाचार को अधिक गहराई से पढ़ने, उसके बारे में टिप्पणियों को देखने और अनेक साइटों पर कई अलग–अलग दृष्टिकोणों को पढ़ने की अनुमति एवं सुविधा देता है। आज लोग चाहते हैं कि वे केवल अपनी पसंद की खबरें पढ़ें। एक खास बात है कि इंटरनेट आपको केवल वही समाचार दिखाता है जो आप पसंद करते हैं परंतु इससे हमारी पसंद संकीर्ण होती जा रही है। समाचार पत्र हमारी दिलचस्पी को एक पूरी दुनिया में खोल देता है। उसमें न केवल वे चीजें शामिल होती हैं जो हमें पसंद है बल्कि वे जो हमें पसंद आ सकती है या हमें पसंद आनी चाहिए।

कई अन्य कारणों से समाचार पत्र आज भी समाचार प्राप्त करने का एक महत्वपूर्ण स्रोत बना हुआ है। एक तो समाचार पत्र सबसे दूरस्थ क्षेत्रों में भी आसानी से उपलब्ध होते हैं। वे बहुत किफायती होते हैं और वास्तव में कम कीमत पर प्रचुर मात्रा में जानकारी प्रदान करते हैं। सबसे महत्वपूर्ण बात यह है कि समाचार पत्र विभिन्न भाषाओं में प्रकाशित होते हैं जिससे सभी क्षेत्रों के लोगों को अपनी स्थानीय भाषा में समाचार प्राप्त करना आसान हो जाता है। एक अन्य कारण यह भी है कि अखबार अन्य सप्लीमेंट के साथ आता है जैसे पत्रिकाएँ और मनोरंजन के स्रोत जैसे क्रॉसवर्ड, सुडोकू आदि विशेषकर पुरानी पीढ़ी के लिए यह ऑनलाइन की तुलना में अधिक आकर्षक है।

आज की डिजिटल दुनिया में सूचना का ऑनलाइन स्रोत आसानी से उपलब्ध है लेकिन ऐसी जानकारी की प्रमाणिकता और विश्वसनीयता ज्ञात नहीं है। प्रिंट मीडिया सूचना प्रसार का एक परखा हुआ माध्यम है। प्रकाशित करने में लगने वाला समय यह बताता है कि रिपोर्ट की सामग्री का विश्लेषण किया गया है और पाठक को एक समग्र तस्वीर पेश करने के लिए सत्यापित किया गया है। संपादकीय टिप्पणी भी मुद्दों पर एक सूचित दृष्टि कोण सुनिश्चित करती है। समाचार पत्र स्थाई होते हैं क्योंकि वे अपनी मान्य जानकारी के साथ लोगों का विश्वास अर्जित करने में सक्षम होते हैं।

कहा जा सकता है कि समाचार पत्र विलुप्त होने से बहुत दूर हैं हालाँकि उनका स्वरूप जरूर बदल सकता है। समाचार पत्र हमारे जीवन का एक महत्वपूर्ण अंग बन चुके हैं और सदा रहेंगे। आखिर अखबार के बिना एक आम आदमी की सुबह ही कैसी?

ध्रुव छाबड़ा, नवीं–ई

ऊँची उड़ान

प्राचीन काल से ही दुनिया भर में महिलाओं का पुरुषों की अपेक्षा निम्न स्थान रहा है। आज भी महिलाओं को एक वस्तु समझा जाता है। तभी तो एक स्त्री का जीवन कुछ लोगों, जैसे, बाल्यावस्था में पिता, युवावस्था में पति तथा प्रौढ़ावस्था में पुत्र के अधिकार क्षेत्र में दे दिया जाता है। आज भी समाज की सोच वही पुरानी है कि महिला घर के काम–काज को छोड़कर कोई महत्वपूर्ण कार्य करने में पुरुष के समान सक्षम नहीं हैं। रंजना एक आठ वर्ष की छोटी सी लड़की अपने माँ–बाप के देहावसान के पश्चात अपने चाचा–चाची के घर में पली–बढ़ी थी। चाचा–चाची के लिए रंजना एक अनचाहा बोझ थी। वे अपनी झुँझलाहट रंजना को तरह–तरह में परेशान कर निकालते थे। रंजना को बचपन से पढ़ने–लिखने का शौक था, परंतु चाचा–चाची लडकी की शिक्षा केवल पैसों की बरबादी मानते थे। दसवीं के पश्चात उन्होंने रंजना की पढ़ाई रोक दी और चाची ने रंजना को घर के काम–काज में झोंक दिया। पढ़ाई की लगन रंजना को चुपचाप बैठने न देती। उसकी प्रिय मित्र ने उसका बारहवीं का परीक्षा फार्म ओपन स्कूल से भर दिया जिसे रंजना ने बड़े अच्छे नंबरों से पास किया।

कुछ लोगों का जीवन संघर्षमय होता है। वही रंजना के साथ हुआ। जब उसने आगे पढ़ने की इच्छा घर में

जाहिर की तो चाची तुनककर बोली, ''लड़की जात का ज्यादा पढ़ना यानि की शादी में मुश्किल आना होता है। ज्यादा पढ़ कर क्या करेगी? दूसरे घर जाकर चूल्हा चौका ही तो करना है।''

रंजना का बागी दिल उसको चैन से बैठने नहीं दे रहा था तो वहीं चाची का अमानवीय बर्ताव आग में घी का काम कर रहा था परंतु रंजना भाग्य के हाथों मजबूर थी।

एक दिन रंजना अपने चाचा के साथ बाजार से घर का सामान खरीद रही थी कि अचानक उसके पिता के दोस्त निखिल अंकल मिल गए। चाचा जी से औपचारिक वार्तालाप में रंजना की पढ़ाई का जिक्र छिड़ गया। चाचा जी ने कहा कि बस अब इसके हाथ पीले करने है और भाई साहब की दी गई जिम्मेदारी पूरी करनी है। रंजना अपने भविष्य की रूप रेखा सुन बहुत दुःखी थी। शायद यह निखिल अंकल की पारखी आँखों से छुप न सका।

दो दिन पश्चात शाम को निखिल अंकल को देख रंजना को यूँ लगा जैसे उसके पिता खड़े हों। शाम की चाय के साथ निखिल अंकल ने रंजना की पढ़ाई का जिक्र शुरू कर दिया। निखिल अंकल बोले, ''रंजना आगे पढ़ोगी या शादी करनी है?'' रंजना की आँखें डबडबा गईं। उसके आँसूओं ने शब्दों की जगह ले ली जिसे पढ़कर निखिल अंकल ने रंजना की आगे की पढाई का जिम्मा अपने ऊपर लिया। रंजना के हर्ष का ठिकाना न रहा जब चाची ने यह प्रस्ताव सहर्ष स्वीकार किया। चाचा–चाची के सिर से भी रंजना का बोझ उतर गया था। रंजना निखिल अंकल के साथ मुंबई आ गई कई वर्ष के अथक परिश्रम के पश्चात वह एक प्रसिद्ध वकील बनी। ऐसी वकील जिसने जो भी केस लिया उसमें कभी हारी नहीं। रंजना की इस सफलता ने यह सिद्ध कर दिया कि एक स्त्री भी अपने दृढ़ निश्चय, परिश्रम एवं साहस के बल पर कोई भी ऊँचाईयाँ छू सकती है। ऊँची उड़ान भरने के लिए मजबूत हौसलों की आवश्यकता होती है। यह पुरुष या स्त्री होने पर निर्भर नहीं करता तभी तो कहा गया है 'लहरों से डरकर नौका पार नहीं होती' 'कोशिश करने वालों की कभी हार नहीं होती'।

यशिका गुप्ता, नवीं–ए

अतीत की यादें !

एक बार की बात है एक वैज्ञानिक था। जब वे छोटे थे तभी उनके माता–पिता गुजर गए थे। बचपन में ही अकेलापन महसूस करने की वजह से वह बहुत मिलनसार नहीं था। उसका नाम राहुल था। वह अपनी दादी के साथ पला था। राहुल की दादी की यह कोशिश रहती थी कि राहुल को उसके माता–पिता की कमी महसूस ना हो। कई बच्चे उसका मज़ाक उड़ाते थे। इन तकलीफों को झेलते हुए, वह वैज्ञानिक बन गया। उसकी हमेशा से यह इच्छा रही थी कि वह कुछ अनोखा बनाए जिससे उसके माता–पिता को उस पर गर्व हो परंतु जब भी वो काम करना शुरू करता, उससे कई चीजें गिर जाती थी। एक बार तो 'केमिकल' गिर जाने की वजह से बहुत कुछ नष्ट भी हो गया था। एक बार तो ऐसी नौबत आ गई थी कि उसे वैज्ञानिक के पेशे को छोड़ने की चेतावनी भी दी गई थी। अन्य वैज्ञानिक यह भी सोचते थे कि वह आखिर वैज्ञानिक बना ही कैसे था। पूरी जिंदगी कठिनाइयाँ झेलने के बाद भी हार नहीं मानी। वह चाहता था कि वह कुछ ऐसा बनाए जिससे वह अतीत को देख पाए। उसने एक अलग प्रकार का कैमरा बनाने की सोची। कई सालों तक उसने इस विषय पर छान–बीन की। बहुत मेहनत के बाद उसे इस बारे में कुछ पता चला था। बहुत लोगों ने कहा कि वह सफल नहीं होगा परंतु आखिरकार उसने एक ऐसा कैमरा बनाया जिससे कोई भी व्यक्ति अपना अतीत देख सकता था। इसके सहारे राहुल ने भी अपने माता–पिता के साथ की पुरानी यादें देखी। इस कैमरा का नाम 'अतीत की यादें' रखा गया। राहुल को इसके लिए कई पुरस्कार भी मिले। बहुत कठिन परिस्थितियों का सामना कर वह आगे बढ़ा और जिंदगी में सफलता पाई। राहुल के माता–पिता को उस पर अवश्य गर्व हुआ होगा।

इशिता घई, सातवीं–बी



यशस्विनी सिन्हा, दसवीं–बी

जीवन भर मित्र



भावना जैन, ग्यारहवीं–ई

रमेश ने अपने पुराने दोस्त से कहा, ''हम इतने वर्ष बाद मिले हैं, तुम्हारी बहुत याद आयी, दोस्त।''

पिछली बार जब दोनों दोस्त मिले थे, तब वे भारतीय सेना में दो जवान थे। चालीस वर्ष के बाद फिर से मिल रहे थे।

''मुझे भी रमेश, बता, जब हम पिछली बार मिले, तब से सेना का क्या हाल है?'' मोहन ने जानने को पूछा।

''मैं तो अब 75 साल का हूँ, अब सेना का क्या पता! भारतीय सेना को मैंने वर्षों पहले छोड़ दिया था।''

''छोड़ दिया। तो अब तुम क्या करते हो?'' ''इस उम्र में करूँ भी क्या? अपने पोता–पोती के साथ वक्त बिताता हूँ और सेवा की बातें बताता हूँ।'' सेना के समय की बातें? जैसे जब एक बार...''

और यह कहते ही, पुरानी यादों का पिटारा खुल गया। एक दूसरे की कहानियाँ सुनते–सुनते, दोनों एक साथ हँसते और अपनी यादें ताजा करते।

''बाबा आप क्या कर रहे हैं?'' अपनी बेटी की आवाज सुनकर रमेश अपनी कल्पनाओं से बाहर निकल आए।

''कुछ भी तो नहीं... तुम अपना काम जारी रखो।'' बेटी को अपने पिता की बात पर संदेह था, पर उसने अपना काम जारी रखा।

जिस गद्दे पर बैठे मोहन की रमेश ने कल्पना करी थी, वहाँ उस ने अपनी नज़र फिर से डाली मगर अब अपनी कल्पना के बिना, वह गद्दा वापस एक सामान्य गद्दा बन गया था।

असल बात तो यह थी कि मोहन, जो रमेश का इकलौता दोस्त था, जिसे रमेश इतना याद करता था, को रमेश ने वाकई 40 वर्ष पहले देखा था, उस बार वह दुनिया को भी आखिरी बार दिखा था।

अनन्या क्वात्रा, नवीं–बी

मेघा रे मेघा रे..

मेघा रे मेघा रे,
मोरे देश तू अब आ रे,
अपने काले–काले बदरा से,
ठंडक तू जरा करा जा रे।
सूरज की तपती किरणों ने, कर दिया सबको बेहाल,
गरमी का हाहाकार मचा है, अब तू दिखा कमाल।
जीव–जंतु, मछली पंछी सून ले सब की पुकार,
कारे–कारे मेघा तू बरसा दे अपना प्यार,
भीगी–भीगी, सौंधी–सौंधी मिट्टी की खुशबू आए,
तेरे आने की खबर से सबका मन ललचाए,
छम–छम, छम–छम गूँजे संगीत,
मौसम हो जाए सुहाना, मोर नाचे संग अपने मीत,
कोयल भी गाए मधुर सा गाना,
आसमान में काले बादल याद दिलाएँ
चाय–पकौड़ी के पल,
उमड़–उमड़ कर बरसे सावन, कर दे शीतल
सबका जीवन,
मेघा रे मेघा रे, अब तो तुम बरस जाओ,
बरस जाओ, बहुत हो गई आँख मिचौली, मोहे न
अब और तरसाओ।।

नयनाश्री भट्टचार्य, नवीं–ए


संस्कृत
विभागः
Aradhya Porwal 9E

बालिकाः भारतस्य गौरवम्



भारतीयमहिलाः अस्माकं कृते सर्वदा गौरवम् आनयन्ति। मीराबाई चानू सैखोम तेषु अन्यतमा अस्ति। 1994 तमे वर्षे अगस्तमासे तस्याः जन्म अभवत्। सा द्वादशवर्षीया काष्ठपुटं उद्धृतवती यत् तस्याः अग्रजः न गृहीतुं शक्नोति स्म। टोक्यो – ओलम्पिक क्रीडायां सा रजतपदकं प्राप्तवती। अन्यासु स्पर्धासु अपि अनेकानि पदकानि सा प्राप्तवती। मीराबाई एकदा उक्तवती यत् तस्याः देशः तस्याः गौरवम् अस्ति। अवनि लेखरा अपि भारताय गौरवम् आनयत्। एकादशवर्षीया दुर्धटनायाः अनन्तरं सा लकवाग्रस्ता अभवत्। एतेन स्वं निवारयितुं न शक्नोति स्म। सा टोक्यो – पारालम्पिक – क्रीडायां धनुर्विद्यायां स्वर्णं प्राप्तवती। सा विश्वविक्रमम् अपि निर्मितवती। व्यापारविभागे अपि महिलाः अस्मान् गौरवं कुर्वन्ति स्म। फाल्गुनी नायर 'नायका' इति संस्थायाः संस्थापिका अस्ति, अरबपतिः च अस्ति। सा अतीव सफला व्यापारिणी अस्ति। सा प्रत्येक बालिकायाः कृते प्रेरणादायका अस्ति। गीता गोपीनाथः अपि अस्मान् गौरवान्वितं कुर्वन्ति स्म। सा प्रथमा भारतीया अभवत् या आई.एम.एफ इति संघटनस्य प्रमुखा अभवत्। सा हार्वर्ड इति विश्वविद्यालये अपि अध्यापिका अस्ति। अत्रापि बहवः बालिकाः सन्ति ये भारतं गौरवान्वितं कृतवन्तः। एताः स्त्रियः वयं नमस्कारं कुर्मः।

अनन्तिनी मिश्रा, दसवीं–डी

अतिथि देवो भवः



'अतिथि देवो भवः' इति प्राचीनसंस्कृतस्य उक्तिः अस्ति, यस्य अर्थः अतिथयः देवसदृशाः इति भवन्ति। प्राचीनकालात् भारतीयसंस्कृतौ अतिथिः ईश्वररूपः एव मन्यते। तेन सह अतीव आदरपूर्वकं व्यवहारं भूयात्। अतिथिः अस्माकं गृहम् आगच्छति यः कोऽपि व्यक्तिः भवितुम् अर्हति, बन्धुः वा प्रतिवेशी वा मित्रम् वा। अतिथयः किमपि प्रयोजनं विना कदापि च आगन्तुं शक्नुवन्ति। अतिथिनां पालनं, व्यवस्थापनं च अस्माकं कर्तव्यम् अस्ति। तेषां आगमनेन जीवनं सुखेन पूरयति। अतिथयः पादैः प्रवेशन्ति सर्वान् गुणान् दोषान च दूरी कुर्वन्ति। ज्योतिशास्त्रस्य अनुसारं यदा वयं अतिथिभ्यः मिष्ठानं ददामः तदा वयं मंगलग्रहसम्बद्धाभ्यः समस्याभ्यः मुक्ताः भवेम। यदा वयं यदि अतिथिभ्यः उपहाररूपेण वस्त्राणि दद्मः तर्हि बृहस्पतिशुक्रयोः दोषाः निराकृताः भवन्ति। अतिथिभ्यः यदा निद्रां कर्तुं स्वच्छं सुन्दरं च शयनं दीयते तदा शनिसम्बद्धाः दोषाः निराकृताः भवन्ति। अतिथि देवो भव, एवं विदेशी–पर्यटकाः अस्माकं अतिथिदेवानाम् एतेषां भावानां पूर्णः लाभः गृहीतवन्तः, अन्ते च अस्मिन् देशे एतादृशानि बहूनि स्थानानि निर्मिताः यत्र लसत् विदेशिनः निवसन्ति। भारतीयपर्यटनम् अपि विदेशिनां कृते अतिथिदेवभावं प्रसारयति। भारतीय–संस्कृतेः अनुसारं विदेशात् भ्रमणार्थम् आगतानां पर्यटकानां अतिथिरूपेण व्यवहारं क्रियते। अस्माकं देशे ये अतिथयः आगच्छन्ति, तेषां रक्षणं सेवा च अस्माकं दायित्वम् अस्ति।

निहारिका सेहगल, नवमी–ई

आयुर्वेदे खाद्य–प्रणाल्याः महत्त्वम्

आयुर्वेदे पोषणस्य महत्त्वपूर्णा भूमिका अस्ति। आयुर्वेदानुसारं पौष्टिकं भोजनम् आहारं च अस्माकं शरीराय स्वाथ्यवर्धकं भवति। आयुर्वेदे लिखितम् अस्ति – ''सर्वत्र एव भोजनं शोभनम् एव दुष्टः न अस्ति।'' खाद्य – पदार्थाः औषधीनां रूपे कार्यं कुर्वन्ति। आयुर्वेदस्य अनुसारं अस्माकम् आहारस्य निर्माणं वृक्षैः क्रियते।

आयुर्वेदानुसारं भोजने षट् रसाः भवन्ति।
1. मधुरम्
2. लवणम्
3. अम्लम्
4. कटुः
5. तिक्तः
6. कसायः

शरीरस्य स्वभावानुसारं भोजनं स्वीकुर्यात्। यतः शरीरे पोषकद्रव्याणाम् असन्तुलनं न भवेत्।

1. जलस्य लाभाः
''जलम् एव जीवनम्'' इति एव पर्याप्तम् अस्ति।

2. दुग्धस्य लाभाः
दुग्धं रक्तस्त्राव निवारयति, वर्णवर्धनाय सहायतां करोति।

3. विरूधाहारः
केचन खाद्यपदार्थाः प्राकृतिकरूपेण एकान्ते च अतीव लाभप्रदाः स्वस्थाः च भवन्ति। यदा एते पदार्थाः अन्यः खाद्यपदार्थैः सह खादेत्, तदा ते लाभस्य स्थाने हानिः कुर्वन्ति।

संघमित्रा घोष, आठवीं–डी



मम शीतावकाशः

मम शीतावकाशः बहु रोचकः आसीत्। शीतावकाशः मम कृते सर्वदा बहु शुभं भवति, यतः मम भगिन्याः जन्मदिवसः नववर्षस्य दिवसे भवति। अतः अस्मिन् दिवसे अहं परिवारेण सह विपणिं गत्वा बहु मनोरञ्जनम् अकरवं कीशायाः जन्मदिवसस्य कृते च गृहम् अशोभयम्। ततः केकं कर्तनं अभवत्। द्वाभ्यां दिवसाभ्यां अनन्तरं मम मातुलस्य पुत्री मम गृहम् आगच्छत्। आवां मिलित्वा बहु आनन्दं प्राप्नुव। आवां मिलित्वा अनेकानि स्थानानि अपि अभ्रमाव। एकस्मात् सप्ताहात् अनन्तरम् अहं सम्पूर्णपरिवारेण सह स्वभगिन्याः विवाहाय वृन्दावनम् अगच्छम्। विवाहात् आगत्य अहं गृहकार्यं असमापयं संस्कृतपरीक्षायै अध्ययनं च अकरवम्। मम शीतावकाशः अतीव शोभनम् अगच्छत् अहं च तस्य पूर्णतया आनंन्दं प्राप्नवम्।

निहारिका सेहगल, नवमी–ई

अस्माकं विद्यालयः



अस्माकं विद्यालयः, 'द मदर्स इन्टरनेश्नल स्कूल' श्री अरविन्द – मार्गे स्थितः अस्ति। एषः विद्यालयः 23 अप्रैल 1956 तमे वर्षे अस्थापयत्। एतस्य प्रधानाचार्या श्रीमती मिलन माला सरीन अस्ति। अस्माकं संस्कृतस्य अध्यापकः डॉ. संजय झा महोदयः अस्ति, गणितस्य नुपुर महोदया च अस्ति। मम विद्यालयः अति सुन्दरः अस्ति। हरीतिमा सर्वत्र शोभते। अत्र अनेके मयूराः सन्ति, यदा ते नृत्यन्ति तदा अहं प्रसन्ना भवामि। मम विद्यालयः अति विशालः अपि अस्ति।

अभिरामि रमेश, आठवीं–ई

भारतस्य उत्थाने आधुनिक- भारतीय- बालिकानां योगदानम्



भारतस्य महिलाः अद्यत्वे सर्वेषु क्षेत्रेषु (क्रीडा, राजनीति, विज्ञानं, तन्त्रज्ञानमादि) योगदानं यच्छन्ति। भारतस्य अर्थव्यवस्थायाम् अपि अधिकतमं योगदानं यच्छन्ति। प्रत्येकस्यां परम्परायां न्यूनातिन्यूनम् एका बालिका 'स्टीरियोटाइप' इति बभञ्ज। षडवर्षीया "मेधा– पटकर' भारतस्य अति महत्वपूर्णस्य 'नर्मदा–रक्ष' इति आन्दोलनस्य संस्थापिका आसीत्। 'किरन बेदी' भारतस्य प्रथमा महिला अधिकारी 'भारतीय जनता पार्टी' इति दलस्य सदस्या अपि अस्ति। षोडशवर्षीया युवती 'सानिया मिरजा' टैन्निसक्रीडायां पञ्च 'ग्रैण्ड–स्लैम' इति उपाधि अजयत्। सर्वेषु क्षेत्रेषु बालिकानां योगदानम् अस्ति। एकस्य लेखस्य अनुसारे अर्थव्यवस्थायां बालिकानां सप्तविंशतिः प्रतिशतं योगदानम् अस्ति। एतत् दृष्ट्वा अहम् अतिप्रसन्ना अस्मि, यतः इदानीं महिलाः पुरुषैः विना अपि स्वाधीना सन्ति, मन्दं–मन्दं वृद्धिं कुर्वन्ति च। परन्तु अद्यापि बहुस्थानेषु बालिकाः कार्यं कर्तुम् अनुमतिः नास्ति।

''यदि वयं बालिकायै'' समानं आदरं दास्यामः, तर्हि भारतस्य बहु लाभं भविष्यति।''

रिद्धिमा वाही, दसवीं–डी

भारतस्य उत्थाने आधुनिक भारतीय बालिकानां योगदानम्

''बालिका अहं बालिका, नवयुग जनिता, अहं बालिका।
नाहमबला दुर्बला, आदिशक्ति अहमम्बिका।।''

अद्य आधुनिक भारतस्य बालिकानाम् एतस्य विचारस्य कारणं भारतदेशः प्रगतिमार्गे अस्ति। भारतवर्षस्य संस्कृतिः विश्वस्य प्राचीनतमा संस्कृतिः अस्ति। वैदिककालात् आरभ्य भारतं निरन्तरम् उन्नतिपथे अग्रसरः अस्ति। वैदिक–काले भारतस्य उत्पन्ने न केवलं ऋषी–मुनीनां अपितु विदुषीणां अपि महत् योगदानम् अस्ति। अपाला, लोपा–मुद्रां, गार्गी प्रभृतयः विदुषीणां योगदानं विस्मर्तुं न शक्यते।

कालान्तरेण आधुनिकयुगस्य बालिकाः शिक्षां प्राप्य स्वाधिकारस्य योग्यतां च प्रति विषये अवगताः भवन्ति। गृहात् बहिः गत्वा स्वक्षमतायाः माध्यमेन भारतस्य विकासे योगदानं दातुं शक्नुवन्ति। सर्वेषु क्षेत्रेषु बालिकानां भूमिका अग्रणी दृश्यते। शासन–प्रशानस्य विविधेषु अङ्गेषु एतासां योगदानम् अविस्मरणीयम् अस्ति। शिक्षा, चिकित्सा, विज्ञान, कृषि, सैन्यबल, पुलिस–बल, क्रीडा, रंगमञ्च, न्याय, दर्शन, धर्मशास्त्रादिषु सर्वेषु क्षेत्रेषु बालिकानां स्थितिः सुखदायी अस्ति। भारतस्य प्रथमा महिला प्रधानमंत्री, श्रीमती इंदिरा गाँधी उत्कृष्टानां नीतिनां माध्यमेन देशस्य विकासम् अकरोत्। वयं एतत् सत्यं न नकारयामः। अन्तरिक्षविज्ञानस्य क्षेत्रे अपि कल्पना चावला 'नासा' इति संस्थाने गत्वा देशं गौरवान्वितम् अकरोत्। क्रीडायाः क्षेत्रे कर्णम मल्लेश्वरी, पी. टी. उषा, मैरी कॉम, मिताली राज इति। साहित्यस्य क्षेत्रे महादेवी वर्मा, कृष्णा–सोबती, मन्नू भण्डारी प्रभृतयः लेखिकाः स्वयोगदानेन भारतवर्षं गौरवान्वितं कुर्वन्ति। राजनीति– क्षेत्रे भारतस्य वित्त–मंत्री निर्मला सीतारमणेन कोविड–महामार्याः अनन्तरं देशस्य अर्थव्यवस्थायां बहु उत्थानम् अकरोत्। 'कार्गिल गर्ल' इर्ति नाम्ना विख्यातः गुंजन सक्सेनायाः नाम कः न जानाति ? धर्मशास्त्रगमादिषु अपि बालिकाः भारतवर्षस्य नेतृत्वं कुर्वन्ति।

अद्यत्वे तु 'बेटी बचाओ बेटी पढ़ाओ', इति सन्देशः प्रधानमन्त्रिणा प्रचारः अभवत् येन बालिकाः अधिकाधिक संख्यानां स्वक्षमतां प्रवर्द्धन्ति। जनाः अपिजागरूकाः भवन्ति ते स्वबालिकानां कृते निर्वाधारूपेण अवसराणि प्रदास्यन्ति। बालिकाः अपि स्वस्य सर्वोत्कृष्टं योगदानं दत्त्वा भारतवर्षस्य उन्नतौ सहभागं कुर्वन्ति। ''यत्र नार्यस्तु पूज्यन्ते, रमन्ते तत्र देवताः'' इति सूक्तिः वाक्यमनुकृत्य भारतवर्षम् उन्नतिपथं गमिष्यति विश्वस्य नेतृत्त्वं च करिष्यति।

रोशित चक्रबर्ती, दसवीं–डी

भारतस्य उत्थाने आधनिक-
भारतीय- बालिकानां योगदानम्



अद्यत्वे भारतीय समाजे नारीणां योगदानम् अत्यन्तम् उन्नतम् अस्ति। १९९० सम्वत्सरात् आरभ्य व्यापारिक समूहे, धनाधारे, अर्थ–विभागे, सूचना प्रौद्योगिकी, प्रसारमाध्यमानि च नारीणां योगदानं बहुनां मार्गदर्शनं कुवन्ति। काश्चनः नार्यः समाजे स्त्रीणाम् उन्नताय कार्यं कुर्वन्ति। अधिकाः नार्यः अत्यन्तं नव–विभागे पुरुष–समानं स्थानं प्राप्तवत्यः। अत्र, अनेकेषु स्थानेषु नार्यः गौरवः अलंकृतवत्यः सन्ति। वैज्ञानिक–समूहे यथा सी.वी. रमन, मेघनाद–साहा, ए.पी.जे अब्दुल कलाम इत्यादीनाम् अमूल्य–योगदानस्य मध्ये वयं जनाः भारतीय नारीणां योगदानम् अज्ञातवन्तः स्मः।

१) **<u>राजेश्वरी चटर्जी</u>**– भारतीय वैज्ञानिक संस्थाने राजेश्वरी चटर्जी एव अध्यापिका अस्ति। सा एव "माइक्रोवेव इंजीनियरिंग", ''जूलॉजी इंजीनियरिंग" संस्थानयोः प्रथमा वैज्ञानिका अस्ति।

२) **<u>अदिति–पंत</u>** – सा समुद्र–वैज्ञानिक–संस्थाने कार्यं कृतवती। सा एव अंटार्कटिका प्रदेशस्य दर्शनं कृतवती। १९८३ – १९८४ वर्षे भारतीय अभियाने सा एव तृतीया आसीत्। सा 'अंटार्कटिका देशस्य' पुरस्कारं प्राप्नोत्।

३) **<u>कल्पना–चावला</u>** – कल्पना चावला प्रथमा अंतरिक्षयात्री अस्ति या भारतीय नारी आसीत्। सा १९९७ तमे वर्षे गगने अंतरिक्ष–विमानम् उड्डयत्।

<u>भारतीय सेनायां नार्यः</u> – बहवः नार्यः "पदाति सेना", "वायु सेना'', 'नौ सेनायाम्' इति अत्यन्तम् उन्नतम् कार्यं कुर्वन्ति। प्रत्येक विभागे नारीणां स्थानम् अधोनिर्दिष्ट विवरणे अस्ति–

भारतीय वायु सेना – १३.०९%
भारतीय नौ सेना – ६%
भारतीय पदाति सेना – ३.८%

भारतीय–सेनायां शौर्यं वीर्यं च प्रदर्शितवती नारी–गुंजन सक्सेना अस्ति। सा कारगिल–युद्धे प्रथभा भारतीय पाइलट अस्ति। सा श्रीविद्या राजनेन सह अत्यावश्यकाणि वस्तूनि दत्तवती, तथा क्लिष्टान् जनान् रक्षितवती। सा एव एका नारी या भारतीय वायु–सेनायां "ऑपरेशन विजय'' इति कार्यक्रमे योगदानाय 'शोर्य–वीर–चक्रं' पुरस्कारं प्राप्तवती। अधुना तु भारतीय–संविधान–सभा नारीभ्यः समानम् अधिकारम् अवसरः च ददाति। भारतीयाः नार्यः अपि अधुना अस्मिन् परिवर्तने समूहे स्व अमूल्यं योगदानं प्रदर्शयन्ति।

तारा पद्मनाभन, दसवीं–डी

मम शीतावकाशः

मम शीतावकाशः अतीव मनोरञ्जकपूर्वकः आसीत्। अहम् एकस्मै सप्ताहाय मुंबईनगरम् अगच्छम्। तत्र मम पितृष्वसा वसति। अहं सर्वैः सदस्यैः सह अनेकानि स्थानानि अभ्रमम्। वयं 'बांद्रा फोर्ट', 'गेटवे–ऑफ इंडिया', 'जुहू बीच', 'सिद्धिविनायक', 'एलीफैंटा–केव' इति बहूनि स्थानानि अभ्रमाम। वयं नववर्षः अपि एकत्र आचरणम् अकुर्म। अहं सर्वैः परिवारजनैः सह मुंबईनगरे बहु आनन्दं प्राप्नुम्। एकस्मात् सप्ताहात् अनन्तरं वयं पुनः दिल्लीनगरं आगच्छाम। मम पितामहः – पितामही अपि अवकाशदिवसेषु मम गृहम् आगच्छताम्। वयं ताभ्यां सह 'अक्षरधाम' इति देवालयम् अगच्छाम। मम पितृव्यः – पितृव्या अपि कतिपयानां दिवसानां कृते दिल्लीनगरम् आगच्छताम्। ताभ्यां सह अपि वयं अनेकानि स्थानानि अभ्रमाम यथा 'इंडिया–गेट', 'कुतुब–मिनार', 'लोटस–टेम्पल', 'खान–मार्केट' इति। मम पितामह्याः जन्मदिवसः अपि आसीत् अतः वयं तदपि एकत्र आचरणम् अकुर्म। अहं मातापितरौ च भ्रातुः महाविद्यालयम् अपि अगच्छाम तस्मात् अमिलाम च। अहं संचितायाः गृहम् अगच्छं तया सह च अक्रीडम्। आवां वार्तालापम् अकुर्व, चलचित्रम् अपश्याव, मनोरञ्जनम् अकुर्व च। अन्ते अहं सम्पूर्णं गृहकार्यम् अकरवम् आगामि–संस्कृत–इकाई–परीक्षायाः कृते च अपठम्। मम शीतावकाशः वास्तवैव उत्तमः आसीत्, अहं बहु मनोरन्जनम् अकरवम्!

सृष्टिः गुप्ता, नवमी–ई



विश्वशांतिं स्थापनार्थं भारतस्य योगदानम्

वर्तमाने संसारे सर्वेषु देशेषु उपद्रवः अशान्तिः वर्तते। क्वचिदेव शान्तिपूर्णं वातावरणम् अस्ति। कदाचित् देशस्य आन्तरिकसमस्यायाः विषये कलहः भवति, येन शत्रुराज्यानि मोदमानानि कलहं वर्धयन्ति। क्वचित् अनेकेषु राज्येषु परस्परं शीतयुद्धः प्रचलति। वस्तुतः संसारः अशान्तिसागरस्य कलयध्यासीनो दृश्यते। भगवान–बुद्धः पुराकाले एव अवदत् यत् वैरस्य निवारणं वैरेण कर्तुं असम्भवम् इति। अवैरेण, करुणया, मैत्रीभावेन च वैरस्य शान्तिः भवतीता इति सर्वे मन्यन्ते। भारतीयाः नीतिकाराः सत्यमेव अकथयन्

"अयं निजःपरो वेति गणना लघुचेतसाम्।"
उदारचरितानां तु वसुधैव कुटुम्बकम्।
बृहस्पतिशास्त्र इत्याह –
"हिमालयात् समारभ्य यावत् इन्दु सरोवरम्, तं देवनिर्मितं देशं हिन्दुस्थानं प्रचक्षते।।"

एतादृशं विशालं राष्ट्रं भवति चेदपि भारतं सर्वेभ्यः शान्तिसन्देशं दत्तवान्, सर्वेषां विकासे च अपारं योगदानं दत्तवान्। अद्य सर्वं जगत् द्विधा विभक्तम् अस्ति, एकस्मिन् पक्षे समृद्धाः विकसिताः च देशाः, अपरतः दरिद्राः विकासशीलाः च देशाः।

एतेषां विकसितदेशानां मध्ये अधिकतम–युद्धानि अभवन् प्रथमविश्वयुद्धं वा द्वितीयं विश्वयुद्धं वा। परन्तु, एकदा विश्वस्य समृद्धतमः देशः इति मन्यमानः भारतं पूर्वं कदापि कस्यचित् विरुद्धं युद्धं न कृतवान्। अद्यापि विश्वशान्तिं प्रति भारतं पूर्ण–योगदानं ददाति। अस्य बृहत्तमम् उदाहरणं कोरोनाकालः अस्ति। यस्मिन् जगति सर्वाणि औषधानि स्वजनेषु एव नियन्त्रयतिः स्म, भारतेन स्वपरिजनदेशेभ्यः अन्येभ्यः निर्धनदेशेभ्यः निःशुल्क औषधानि टीकाः च प्रदत्तानि। यदा–यदा आवश्यकता भवति तदा–तदा भारतेन विश्वस्य साहाय्यं कृतम्, अतः विश्वशांतिः स्थापनार्थं भारतस्य योगदानं अतुलनीयम् अस्ति।

निहारिका सेहगल, नवमी–ई

संस्कृतस्य महत्वम्



अद्यत्वे अनेके देशाः संस्कृतस्य महत्वं ज्ञात्वा विद्यालयेषु संस्थासु च अधिकाधिकं संस्कृतस्य अध्यापनं कुर्वन्ति। चरकः, सुश्रुतः, आर्यभटः, वराहमिहिरः, भास्करः इत्यादयः बहवः भारतीयाः वैज्ञानिकाः स्ववैज्ञानिकग्रन्थान् संस्कृतेन अरचयन्। प्राचीनभारतस्य सर्वे धार्मिकग्रन्थाः संस्कृते एव लिखिता। भारते एव सर्वोच्चन्यायालयः, भारतीयसशस्त्रसेनाः (सेना, वायुसेना, नौसेना च) इत्यादयः राष्ट्रियमहत्त्वस्य अनेकायाः संस्थायाः संस्कृते आदर्शवाक्यानि सन्ति। एते आदर्शवाक्यानि प्राचीनसंस्कृतशास्त्रेभ्यः आगताः सन्ति, यतो हि संस्कृतस्य आदर्शवाक्यानि अल्पशब्देषु एव सन्देशं प्रसारयन्ति। वैज्ञानिकसंस्थासु अपि संस्कृतभाषा एका महत्त्वपूर्णा भाषा अस्ति। "प्रोग्रामिंग", "आर्टिफिशियल् इन्टेलिजेन्स" च इत्येतयोः कृते संस्कृतभाषा एव उत्तमा वैज्ञानिकभाषा अस्ति– इति NASA संस्था मन्यते। संस्कृतशिक्षणम् अतीव सरलम् अस्ति। अस्य सटीकनियमाः सन्ति वाक्ये शब्दानां च कोऽपि क्रमः भवतु, अर्थे परिवर्तनं न भवति। अतः वाक्यस्य अर्थः समानः भवति। एतदेव कारणम् अस्ति यत् संस्कृत–सङ्गणकभाषायै सर्वोत्तमरूपेण उपयुक्तः अस्ति। संस्कृतेन आध्यात्मिक–साहित्य–कृतीनां सौन्दर्यं रक्षति। प्रसिद्ध–गणितसूत्राणां विकासे अपि संस्कृतस्य महती भूमिका अस्ति। भारतीय गणितज्ञः बौधायनः पायथागोरसस्य सूत्रेण सदृशं सूत्रं १००० वर्षपूर्वं शुल्बसूत्रे वर्णितवान्। हिन्दी, कन्नड, मलयालम् इत्यादिषु अन्येषु भारतीयभाषासु अपि संस्कृतस्य प्रभावः अस्ति। संस्कृते तेलुगुभाषायां संस्कृतात् अनेके शब्दाः गृहीताः। तदतिरिक्तं थाईलैण्ड, श्रीलङ्का च देशयोः संस्कृतेन महान् प्रभावः अभवत्, तत्र अनेके संस्कृतस्य समानध्वनिशब्दाः सन्ति। आङ्ग्लभाषा, या वर्तमानकालस्य आधुनिका अन्तर्राष्ट्रीयभाषा अस्ति, सा अपि संस्कृतेन प्रभाविता अस्ति। संस्कृताध्ययनेन योगं, वास्तुशास्त्रं, काव्यशास्त्रम्, वैदिक–अध्ययनं, ज्योतिषं, आयुर्वेदं– इत्यादिषु विषयेषु निपुणतां प्राप्तुं शक्यते। यथा– यथा विश्वः प्रौद्योगिक्यां, संचारक्षेत्रे च विकसति, तथा– तथा कृत्रिमबुद्धिः, रोबोटिक्स इत्यादिषु क्षेत्रेषु संस्कृतस्य उपयोगः भवति।

सृष्टिः गुप्ता, नवमी–ई

"विश्वशांतिं स्थापनार्थं भारतस्ययोगदानम्"

विश्वे अस्माकं भारतदेशः एकः शान्तिप्रियः देशः वर्तते। अस्माकं देशः तु सर्वैः देशैः सह शांतिपूर्णं सहअस्तित्वे विश्वसति। बृहस्पति शास्त्रं कथ्यते – "हिमालयं समारभ्य यावद् इंदु सरोवरम्। देवर्निमितं देशं हिंदुस्थानं प्रचक्षते।।"

तं यद्यपि भारतवर्षः अतिविशालः देशः अस्ति तथापि सदैव मानव–कल्याणम् इच्छति। भारतस्य पावनभूमौ वेदोपनिषदो जातः। संसारे सम्पूर्णाः ज्ञानराशिः वेदाः कथ्यन्ते। वेदानां ज्ञानत्वं तु विश्वे सिद्धं वर्तते। अत्रैव भारतं "विश्वगुरुः" मन्यते। भारतस्य प्राचीनाः ऋषयः महापुरुषाः च सदैव मानवकल्याणाय प्रयत्नम् अकुर्वन्। यजुर्वेदस्य मते शांतिः प्रार्थना अस्ति–

"ॐ द्यौः शान्तिरन्तरिक्षं शान्तिः
पृथिवी शान्तिरापः शान्तिरोषधयः शान्तिः
वनस्पतयः शान्तिर्विश्वेदेवाः शान्तिर्ब्रह्म शान्तिः
सर्वे शान्तिः शान्तिरेव शान्तिः सा मा शान्तिरेधि
ॐ शान्तिः शान्तिः शान्तिः।"

निसंशयं संसारस्य सुखाः समृद्धिश्च शांतिपूर्णवातावरणे एव संभवति। अस्माकं देशः केनापि प्रकारेण युद्धम् अनुशक्तिप्रयोगं च अनुचितं मन्यते। संयुक्तराष्ट्रसंघस्य माध्यमेन भारतस्य सेना युद्धग्रस्तदेशेषु शान्त्याः स्थापनाय सततं प्रयत्नम् अकरोत्। भारतदेशस्य 'वसुधैवकुटुम्बकम्" तथा "सर्वे भवन्तु सुखिनः सर्वे सन्तु निरामयाः" ईदृशः विचारधाराः अनुकरणीयाः। भारतस्य पूर्वप्रधानमंत्री पं. जवाहरलाल नेहरू विश्वशांतिं– स्थापनार्थं 'पञ्चशीलं' सिद्धान्तं प्रतिपादितवान्। एतेषां सर्वेषां सिद्धांतानां मूलाधारः शान्तिः अपि अस्ति। एभिः प्रकारैः भारतस्य विश्वशांतेः क्षेत्रे महत्त्वपूर्णं योगदानं वर्तते।

ध्रुव छाबड़ा, नवमी–ई

विश्वशांतिं स्थापनार्थं भारतस्य योगदानम्

विश्वशांतिं स्थापनार्थं भारतदेशस्य योगदानम् अति महत्वपूर्णम् अस्ति। अस्माकं ग्रंथेषु अपि लिखितम् अस्ति यत् त्रिषु लोकेषु सर्वत्र शान्त्याः वासः भवतु। भारतं सर्वदा एव विश्वे शान्त्याः संदेशः ददाति। भारतेन एव लोके शुद्ध संस्कृत्याः प्रचारः अभवत्। विश्वे अधिकतमस्य ज्ञानस्य प्रसारः भारतात् एवं अभवत्। भारतं विश्वगुरुः अपि कथ्यते यतो हि अस्माकं देशः सत्यस्य तथा शान्त्याः उद्गमः स्थलः अस्ति। महात्मा–बुद्धः, भगवान–महावीरः, गुरु नानकदेवः च संसाराय शान्त्याः संदेशः अयच्छन्। ते जनसमूहं सत्यस्य तथा धर्मस्य रक्षार्थं संगठितः अकुर्वन्। कोरोना–काले अपि विश्व–शान्त्यै भारतस्य योगदानम् अस्ति। संपूर्णः विश्वः भयभीतः भूत्वा स्वकीयम् औषधानि स्वकीयं जनानां मध्ये नियंत्रितम् अकरोत्। परं भारतं विदेशः तथा अन्य निर्धनान् देशान् निः शुल्क–औषधानि निवारकानि च अप्रेषयत्। स्वतंत्रता प्राप्त्याः पश्चात् भारतस्य प्रधानमंत्री तेषु सम्मेलनेषु अगच्छत् यस्मिन् तृतीयं विश्वयुद्धं वर्जयितुं रीतिनाम् आविष्कारम् अभवत्, सर्वं देशाः न्यायः दातुं वार्तालापम् अकुर्वन्, शान्तिम् उत्साहयितुं च रीतयः अचिन्तयन्। भारतः चीनेन सह शान्त्याः पञ्च सिद्धांताः यान् 'पंचशील' इति नाम्ना प्रसिद्धम्, तस्य प्रतिपादनं भारतम् एव अकरोत्। गुटनिरपेक्षतायाः नीतिः गृहीत्वा भारतं द्वयोः शक्ति–विभागयोः मध्ये सेतुः निर्माणं भवितुं प्रयासः अकरोत्। भारतम् एषः अपि प्रयासः अकरोत् यत् महाशक्त्याः मध्ये समन्वयः भवतु। एवम्, भारतस्य विश्वशान्त्यै बहु योगदानम् अस्ति भारतम् एव च विश्वाय सत्यस्य तथा अहिंसायाः पाठं दातुं सर्वदा अग्रे अस्ति।

सृष्टिः गुप्ता, नवमी–ई

भारतस्य उत्थाने आधुनिक भारतीय-बालिकानां योगदानम्

आधुनिक काले भारत देशस्य उत्थाने बालिकानां महत्वपूर्णं योगदानम् अस्ति। महिलाः पुरुषाणां समानम् एव मन्यन्ते। अद्यत्वे महिलाः सर्वस्मिन् क्षेत्रे अग्रे सरन्ति, देशस्य नाम रोशनं च कुर्वन्ति। महिलाः गृहे बालकान् कुटुम्बकानां ध्यानं च कुर्वन्ति, ताः बहिः गत्वा पुरुषैः सह स्कन्धं-स्कन्धं मिलित्वा कार्याणि कुर्वन्ति। आधुनिक-युगस्य महिलाः आत्मनिर्भरः स्वतंत्रः च सन्ति। आधुनिक कालस्य नारी स्व-संस्काराः सज्यन्ति बालकेभ्यः अपि उत्तमाः संस्काराः च यच्छन्ति। एतासु महिलासु केचित् प्रमुखाः सन्तिः।

जयपुर-नगरस्य एकादश-वर्षे एकस्याः दुर्घटनायाः अनन्तरं अवन्याः अर्ध-शरीर-लकवाग्रस्तम् अभवत्। तदापि सा बलेन राइपाल-शूटींगं-खेले अग्रिमे अगच्छत्। आर-२ महिलानां दश-मीटर-एयर-राइफलस्य श्रेणयाम्, सा 2020 टोक्यो पैरालिंपिके एकं न्यूत्नं, रिकोर्ड अरचयत्। भारत-देशस्य नाम अवनि लखारा प्रसिद्धम् अकरोत्।

महिला नवचत्वारिन्शत् कि.ग्रा. भारतोलन वर्गे 2020 टोक्यो ओलम्पिके रजत विजेता, मीराबाई चानू भारतस्य शक्तिः महिला अस्ति। मणिपुर राज्यस्य पारंपरिक-परिवारे जन्म अलभत मीराबाई चानू 2016 रियो ओलंपके पदार्पणम् अकरोत् ! द्वाविन्शतिः वर्षे कर्णं मल्लेश्वरी अनन्तरं विश्व-भारम्बीतोलन चौंपियनशिपं सा स्वर्ण-मैडलं जीतवती।

भारतस्य प्रथमा महिला फाइटर विमान चालिकासु एका, भावना कंठ 2021 वर्षस्य गणतंत्र दिवसस्य परेडे भारतीय वायु सेनायाः (IAF) झाँक्यां विमान चालिका अभवत्। अवनि चतुर्वेदी, मोहना-सिहेन च सह सा अस्यां भागं स्वीकृतवती। सा बिहार-राज्ये-जन्म-अलभत्, सा 2016 वर्षस्य जून-मासे वायु-सेनायाः फाइटर-स्ट्रीमे कमीशनम् अयच्छत्।

निखत-जरीन चतुर्दश जून मासे 1996 वर्षे जन्म अभवत्। सा एका भारतीय शौकिया मुक्केबाज अस्ति। सा 2022 वर्षे आई बी ए (IBA) महिला विश्व-मुक्केबाजी-चौंपियनशिपे स्वर्ण-पदं प्राप्तम् अकरोत्। सा बैंक ऑफ भारते बैंक-अधिकारिणी रूपे अपि कार्यम् अकरोत्।

ताः महिलाः स्व कुटुम्बस्य देशस्य च नाम रोशनं कुर्वन्ति। अतः इति कथ्यतेः-

अतुलम्, तत्र तन्तेजः सर्वदेव शरीरजम्
एकस्थम् तद भन्नारी व्याप्तलोकत्रयम् त्विषा।
यत्र नार्यस्तु पूज्यन्ते रमन्ते तत्र देवताः।
यत्रैतास्तु न पूज्यन्ते सर्वास्तत्राफलाः क्रियाः।

जोस्या दादा, दसवी-डी

विश्वशान्तिः स्थापनार्थं भारतस्य योगदानम्

भारतं सदैव विश्वशान्तिः भावानाय च पक्षे वर्तते। तस्य इतिहास-भावनायाः साक्षी अस्ति। सर्वे भवन्तु सुखिनः, वसुधैव कुटुम्बकम् इति विचारधारा भारतस्य अस्ति। प्राचीन-काले त्रेता युगे पितुर्भक्तः रामः, द्वापर-युगे धर्मसंस्थापनार्थाय श्रीकृष्णः, अहिंसायाः प्रतीकः महात्मा-गान्धी, आधुनिक-युगे स्वामि-विवेकानन्दः, स्वामि-दयानन्दः च सर्वे विश्वं शान्तयाः पाठम् अपाठयत्। वर्तमान-काले भारतवर्ष-विश्वे शान्तिस्थापनाय प्रयत्नशीलः अस्ति। संपूर्ण-विश्वः भारतस्य सम्मानं करोति। विश्वपटले भारतं शान्तिदूतम् अस्ति। भारतं कदापि युद्धं न करोति। सदैव अराजकतायाः आतङ्कवादस्य च प्रखरः विरोधी वर्तते। अधुना अपि विश्वे अनेके देशाः युद्धे संलग्नाः सन्ति परन्तु भारतं तेषु देशेषु शान्तयाः प्रयासरतः अस्ति।

सर्वे भवन्तु सुखिनः, सर्वे सन्तु निरामयाः,
सर्वे भद्राणि पश्यन्तु, मा कश्चिद् दुःख-भाग् भवेत्।

आराध्या पोरवाल नवमी-ई

भारतीयसंस्कृतमानवानां योगदानम्



विभिन्नक्षेत्रेषु प्राचीन–भारतीयैः योगदानम् अपारम् अस्ति। भारतस्य प्राचीनकालस्य कालस्य मध्ये विज्ञानं गणितं च अत्यन्तं विकसितम् आसीत्। एतेषां योगदानानाम् अस्माकं वर्तमानकालस्य जीवने बहुः प्रभावः अभवत्।

आर्यभटः आर्यभाटीयं लिखितवान् यत् तस्य समयस्य गणितस्य सारान्शः अस्ति। अस्य चत्वारि खण्डानि सन्ति। प्रथमे खण्डे सः वर्णमालाभिः बृहत् दशमलवसन्ख्यां सूचयितुं विधिं वर्णयति। द्वितियखण्डे वयं आधुनिकदिवसस्य गणितस्य विषयेभ्यः कठिनप्रश्नान् प्राप्नुमः यथा संख्यासिद्धन्तः, ज्यामितिः, त्रिकोनमेट्री, बीजगणितः च। पुस्तकस्य अवशिष्टद्वयं खण्डं खगोलशास्त्रस्य विषये अस्ति। खगोलशास्त्रस्य विज्ञानस्य विकासस्य आवश्यकता आसीत् यत् समीचीनः कैलेन्डरः, सस्यानां तिथयः निश्चयः सस्यानां च चयनार्थं जलवायुः – वृष्टिः – प्रतिमानस्य उत्तम – अवगमनस्य, वर्षा – प्रतिमानस्य च उत्तम – अवगमनस्य आवश्यकता आसीत्। ज्वार – भटानाम्, ताराणां च ज्ञानं, व्यापारे महत् महत्वम् आसीत्, यतः रात्रौ समुद्राणां, मरुपथस्य च पारगमनस्य आवश्यकता आसीत्। सः दर्शितवान् यत् शून्यं केवलं संख्यात्मकं न अपितु प्रतीकात्मकम्, अवधारणा च अपि अस्ति।

π इत्यस्य मूल्यं प्रथमं गणिते आसीत्। मण्डलस्य क्षेत्रस्य परिधेः च कृते उपियोगी भवति। बुध्यास सुल्वा श्रद्रा इत्ययेन उक्तं यत् अद्यत्वे पाइथागोरम् इति नाम्ना प्रसिद्धिम् अस्ति यत् वर्षपूर्वम् शताब्दयां ब्राह्मगुप्त गुणनस्य विधिः विकसितवान्, सः अद्यत्वे तस्य उपयोगः यथा भवति तथा सर्वासु स्थानमूल्यं प्रयुक्तवान्। सः शून्ये नकारात्मकसङ्ख्या, कार्याणि च अपि प्रवर्तयति स्म।

भास्कराचार्यः चक्रतविद्यया वा चक्रीय–पद्धतियाः परिचयम् अयच्छत्। एषा पद्धतिः पड्शताब्दपश्चात् पुनः आविष्कृता यूरोपीयगणितज्ञैः पुनः आविष्कृता।

जैनसाहित्ये गणितशास्त्रस्य विस्तृतवर्णनं भवति। जैन–गुरुः महाविराचार्यः गणित–सारा– सग्रहम् लिखितवान्, यत् वर्तमानकाले अर्थिमेटिकस्य प्रथमं पाठ्यपुस्तकम् अस्ति। दत्तसन्ख्यानां न्यूनतमसामान्यस्य समाधानस्य वर्तमान–पद्धतिः अपि तस्य वर्णनं समाधानं कथं कर्तुं जानाति स्म। तेषां वर्णनं, बीजगणितीयसमिकरणनि, शृङ्खला, सेट् सिद्धान्तः, लघुगणकाः, स्पर्धा च अत्यन्तं रोचक रीत्या अपि वर्णिताः सन्ति।

कणादः परमाणुसिद्धान्तं समर्पितवान् यः कस्यापि आधुनिकपारमाणुसिद्धान्तेन मेलपति।

वराहमिहिरः प्रथमेषु वैज्ञानिकेषु अन्यतमः आसीत् यः दावान् करोति यत् दीमकाः वनस्पतयः च भूमिगतजलस्य उपस्थितेः सूचकाः भवितुम् अर्हन्ति। सः षट् पशूनां, त्रिंशत् वनस्पतीनां च सूची दत्तवान्, येन जलस्य उपस्थितिः सूचयितुं शक्यते। सः भूकपं मेघ– सिद्धान्तः विज्ञानस्य जगते योगदानं ददाति। अस्य संहितायाः द्वित्रिंशत् अध्यायः भूकंपस्य लक्षणं प्रति समर्पितः अस्ति – ग्रहाणां, अण्डरसी – कियाकलापस्य, भूमिगतजलस्य, असामान्य मेघ–निर्माणस्य, असामान्य–व्यवहारस्य च प्रभावः। सः ज्योतिषविज्ञानस्य विक्षिप्तवान् यथा

वर्तमानरूपेण प्रयुक्तः भवति।

अद्य पर्यन्तं तस्य प्रौद्योगिक्याः प्रौद्योगिकी सुवर्णेन सह सामग्रीनिर्माणस्य प्रौद्योगिकी निकास –आभूषण–निर्माणे उपयुज्यते। स्व पुस्तके रसरत्नाकरः, सः सुवर्ण रत्न टिन ताम्र इत्यादीनां धातुनिष्कासनस्य विधिनामपि चर्चां कृतवान्।

सुश्रुत–संहितया सह 26 प्रकारस्य फीवराः, 2 प्रकारस्य मूर्तिः, मूत्ररोगः च 20 प्रकारस्य योगदानं 2200 तः अधिकान् रोगान् वर्णितवान् अस्ति। अस्य पुस्तकस्य मृतशरीरस्य चयनस्य संरक्षणस्य च विधिः अपि तस्य विस्तृत–अध्यनस्य प्रयोजनार्थं वर्णितम् अस्ति। सुश्रुत इत्यस्य सर्वाधिकं योगदानं राइनोप्लास्टी तथा नेत्रशल्यक्रिया क्षेत्रेषु अस्ति। युद्धेषु नष्टानां अङ्गानां पुनर्स्थापनं तेन कृतम्। सुश्रुत–संहिता अपि शल्यक्रियायां प्रयुक्तगणं 101 यन्त्राणां वर्णनं करोति। केचन गम्भीराः क्रियाः गर्भात् बहिः भ्रूणं गृहित्वा, क्षतिग्रस्तस्य मरम्मतं मुत्राशयात् पाषाणं निश्कासयन् इत्यादिषु गर्भपातं कृतवन्तः।

चरकस्य पुस्तकं चरक–संहिता इति पुस्तकं चिकित्साविषये विस्तृतं पुस्तकम् अस्ति। अस्य बहूनां रोगानां वर्णनं भवति तथा च तेषां कारणानां परिचयस्य पद्धतीनां च विधिः अपि ददाति। चरक–संहितायां, केवलं रोगस्य लक्षणानाम् उपचारं न कृत्वा रोगस्य कारणानि दूरीकर्तुम् अधिकः तनावः स्थापितं करोति।

एतत् सर्वं भारतीयसंस्कृतमानवानां योगदानम् अस्ति तथा तेषां सर्वेषाम् अस्माकं जीवने महत् प्रभावः भवति च।

अभिरामि रमेश, आठवीं–ई

संस्कृत प्रश्नोत्तरी २०२२-२०२३

दिसम्बरमासस्य प्रारम्भे वयं षष्ठी, सप्तमी, अष्टमी च कक्षानां कृते वार्षिकसंस्कृतप्रश्नोत्तरस्य आयोजनम् अकुर्म। प्रश्नोत्तरीप्रतियोगितायै व्यवस्था एकमासपूर्वं एव आरम्भम् अभवत् प्रथमं, वयं प्रश्नोत्तरस्य आधारं तस्य चयनप्रक्रिया च स्थापितवन्तः। सर्वे भिन्नानि कार्याणि अकुर्वन्, मम उत्तरदायित्वं प्रश्नपत्रस्य समसामयिक विषयविभागं निर्मातुं आसीत्। वयं प्रारम्भिकपरिक्रमायै बहुविकल्पीय प्रश्नोत्तरस्य आचरणं अकुर्म। प्रारम्भिकपरिक्रमायाः अनन्तरं वयं ४० प्रतिभागिषु १५ प्रतिभागिनां चयनं अकुर्म तथा तान् ५ समूहेषु विभक्तवन्तः। चयनात् अनन्तरं वयं प्रश्नोत्तरस्य कृते मञ्चस्य सज्जीकरणे कार्यं प्रारब्धाः। वयं माइक–सज्जीकृत्य, अन्तिमप्रश्नपत्रस्य मसौदां रचयित्वा, पटलं प्रस्तुतिञ्च सज्जीकृत्य, महतः दिवसस्य प्रतीक्षां कृतवन्तः। अहं तृतीया–परिक्रमायाः प्रश्नोत्तर–मास्टरः आसम्, सर्वे तत्र महता उत्साहेन प्रश्नोत्तरे भागं गृहीतवन्तः। वयं प्रश्नोत्तरस्य आयोजनं अद्भुततया सुचारुतया च कृतवन्तः। अस्माकं संस्कृताध्यापकः श्रीमान् संजय झा महोदयाय विशेषः धन्यवादः, अस्मासु विश्वासं कृत्वा स्मरणीयं भारं दत्तवान्।

प्रणव कपूर, नवमी–ई

भारतस्य उत्थाने आधुनिक भारतीय बालिकानां योगदानम्



एकस्य सशक्तराष्ट्रस्य निर्माणे न केवलं पुरुषाणाम् अपितु नारीणाम् अपि समानरूपेण योगदानं भवति। वैदिककाले यदा भारतवर्षे स्त्रीं पुरुषम् इव शिक्षाग्रहणं कर्तुं एव सु– इच्छायाः विवाहं स्वतन्त्रता भवति स्म, तदा गार्गी, मैत्रेयी, अपाला इत्यादयः विदुषी नार्यः देशस्य गौरवम् अवर्धयन्। मध्यकालीनभारते यदा विदेशी आक्रमेण महिलायाः स्थित्यां पतनम् अभवत्, तदापि लक्ष्मीबाई अहिल्याबाईहोल्कर सदृश्यः वीराङ्गनाः देशस्य रक्षायां योगदानम् अयच्छन्। सरोजिनी–नायडु, सुचेता–कृपलानी, दुर्गाबाई–देशमुख, राजकुमारी अमृतकौर इत्यादयः महिलाः भारतस्य स्वतन्त्रता–संग्रामे सम्मिलिताः अभवन् स्वतन्त्रभारतस्य नवनिर्माणे च सहयोगः दत्त्वत्यः। वर्तमानयुगे भारतीयाः नार्यः राजनीति, वीधिः, साहित्यं विज्ञानं, उद्योगं संगीतं नृत्यादि विभिन्न–क्षेत्रेषु कार्यं कुर्वन्ति तथा भारतस्य अतिरिक्तं विश्वस्य बहवः प्रमुखसङ्गठनानां नेतृत्वं कृत्वा भारतस्य गौरवं वर्धयन्ति। केरल–प्रदेशे समुत्पन्ना गीता गोपीनाथ भारतस्य प्रथमा महिला अस्ति या अन्तराष्ट्रिय मुद्राकोशे (IMF) 'मुख्य अर्थशास्त्री' इति पदं प्राप्तवती। मणिपुरस्य सुश्री एम. सी. मेरी कॉम एकाकी महिला मुक्केबाज अस्ति, या षट्वारं विश्वप्रतियोगितां जितवती। फ्लाइट लेफ्टिनेन्ट अवनि चतुर्वेदी भारतस्य प्रथमा बालिका अस्ति या विश्वस्य तीव्रतम् विमानं 'MIG–21 Bison' इति एकाकी एव उत्पातयत्।

चेन्नईनगर्यां समुत्पन्ना इन्दिरा नूई 'पेप्सीको' इति सङ्गठनस्य मुख्या कार्यकारी– अधिकारिणी अस्ति। सा अमेरिका इति देशस्य शक्तिशाली व्यवसायी महिलानां सूच्यां 2015 तमे वर्षे द्वितीयस्थाने आसीत्। हैदराबाद–नगरस्य पी. वी. सिन्धु ओलम्पिक खेलेषु भारताय कान्स्य–रजतपदकौ जितवती प्रथमा भारतीय– महिला क्रीडका अस्ति।

अतः वयं भारतीयाः मिलित्वा नारी–सशक्तीकरणाय प्रयत्नं कुर्याम। यदि वयं कन्याजन्मोत्सवं मानयिष्यामः, तासु गर्वं करिष्यामः, ताभ्यः शिक्षायाः समानम् अवसरं दास्यामः, निर्णेतुं अधिकारं दास्यामः, तदैव अस्माकं भारतदेशं सर्वश्रेष्ठः राष्ट्रः भवितुं शक्नोति। अस्माकं प्राचीनग्रन्थेषु कथितमस्ति –

यत्र नार्यस्तु पूज्यन्ते, रमन्ते तत्र देवताः।
यत्र तास्तु न पूज्यन्ते, तत्राफलाः क्रियाः।

शाम्भवी तिवारी, दसवी–डी


"Savoir, penser, rêver. Tout est là."
- Victor Hugo

Qu'est-ce que vous faites ?

Qu'est-ce que vous faites quand vous êtes libre ?
Asseyez sur votre lit et lisez un livre !
Qu'est-ce que vous faites quand vous êtes occupé ?
Concentrez et fermez la porte de votre chambre !
Qu'est-ce que vous faites quand vous n'êtes pas en bonne santé ?
Mangez des fruits et des légumes et restez !
Qu'est-ce que vous faites quand vous n'êtes pas prêt ?
Vous devez être pressé !
Qu'est-ce que vous faites quand vous avez froid ?
Portez un pull, des gants et vous devez boire du thé !
Qu'est-ce que vous faites quand vous êtes sur la lune ?
Retournez au monde réel !
Qu'est-ce que vous faites quand vous lisez ce poème ?
Suivez les conseils donnés dans ce poème !

Suvir Taneja, VII-B

Merci

Merci maman,
Pour la maison où on va très bien !
Merci papa,
Pour le bon pain !
Merci mon frère,
Pour le soutien que tu apportes
Merci mamie,
Pour votre amour!
Merci le Dieu,
Pour le soleil et pour la pluie
Je me remercie,
De m'aimer !

Kohana Saxena, VII-B



À l'école

À l'école, tu étudies, joues et manges.
À l'école, tu étudies Hindi, anglais et français et t'amuses.
À l'école, tu joues au foot, au ping- pong et au basket.
À l'école, tu prends le déjeuner avec tes amis.
À l'école lorsque tu regardes des copies du test, tu es choqué ou ravi.
L'école a des souvenirs à retenir pour la vie.
Ne les oublie jamais !

Amogh, VII-B

Une Fille Française



Si jamais, elle se sent,
Comme si tout va mal,
Une fille perdue,
Et rien n'a de sens pour elle.
Elle va dehors,
Passer du temps avec la nature.
Parce que les arbres sont partout.
Elle respire profondément,
Et sent la douce fragrance,
Des coquelicots rouges,
Et les fleurs – de - lis de France.
Et debout sous le soleil,
Elle se souvient de son frère.
“Si tu gardes ton visage vers le soleil,
Les ombres restent en arrière.”

Ramya Bindal, VIII-C

Un vrai ami

Un vrai ami n'est pas nécessairement quelqu'un qui est parfait dans tous les sens. Tu peux lui parler si tu te sens triste. Ils t'aident si tu as un problème. Ils ne peuvent pas vous donner de cadeaux tous les jours mais tu sais qu'ils te rendent heureux. Ils savent tout, même ta glace préférée. Ils sont fiers de toi si tu gagnes et ne sont jamais jaloux de toi. Beaucoup de gens sont tristes parce qu'ils n'ont pas beaucoup d'amis mais honnêtement je pense que tout le monde a besoin d'un vrai ami.

Aamya, VII-B

LIBERTÉ



Shanvi Tanisha, X-E

Le soleil
Il dit qu'il a très sommeil
Il a besoin d'une courte pause
Il travaille toujours
Il brille toujours dans le ciel
Il a très chaud
Il est fatigué
Et paresseux
Et il n'est pas heureux
Il sait
Il est très important
Pour les huit planètes
Mais sa liberté est importante aussi
Comme tout le monde
Il veut être libre et lire le livre.
Bien sûr il veut briller toujours
Et dire Bonjour

Aanya Gupta, VII-B

Aujourd'hui, je danse

Dans le bruit, la foule et les lumières
Regardez autour de vous
Et levez vos verres
Ce n'est pas le bruit
C'est la musique, les chansons à chanter
Levez-vous
Et n'oubliez pas de danser

Myra Aggarwal

Mon rêve

J'ai beaucoup de rêves. Quand j'étais petite, je voulais être peintre et aller dans l'espace. J'adorais regarder les étoiles et la lune la nuit. Je voudrais devenir prospère dans tous les domaines que je choisis à l'avenir. Je voudrais donner mon 100% a tout ce que je fais. Je rêve de faire sourire tout le monde et d'aider les gens qui en ont besoin. Je veux être indépendante et financièrement forte par moi-même et rester heureuse dans ma vie. Je voudrais réaliser mon rêve !

Nandini Sharma, IX-D

Je rêve d'être dans un champ de fleurs
Je danse, je chante, je suis contente.
En ce moment, je suis libre, libre de ce monde
Libre de mes pensées.
Alors, je suis lié. Lié au soleil.
Lié à l'herbe, lié à mes souvenirs.
Je rêve, je suis consciente.
Je suis contente.
Aujourd'hui je suis complète.
Toute la nuit, j'attends ce rêve.



Ishaanvi

Katyayni Sharma, IX-D

Le Printemps

L'avril est un beau mois parce que le printemps commence. Le temps n'est ni chaud ni froid. Il y a des fleurs partout de différentes couleurs. J'aime les fleurs blanches et jaunes. Les oiseaux chantent. Le soleil brille et les arbres ont de nouvelles feuilles. Le ciel est bleu et clair et le soleil se lève tôt. Parfois, il pleut aussi. Les jours sont plus longs et il y a beaucoup de moustiques partout. Au printemps, les enfants jouent tous les jours et le temps est parfait pour manger des glaces et boire du jus. Je ne suis jamais triste au printemps. Tout est magnifique. J'adore le printemps !

Akshaya Sharma, VII-A

Les indiens aux yeux d'autre

Il y a beaucoup de racisme dans le monde. L'ouest pense que les gens indiens sont bêtes, mal élevés et dangereux. En général, les gens d'autres pays pensent que les gens indiens sont antipathiques. En réalité, les gens indiens sont sympas, intelligents et beaux. La culture d'Inde n'est pas populaire parce que c'est compliquée mais c'est aussi rare et unique. Il y a beaucoup de Dieux, et les étrangers ne peuvent pas comprendre cette culture. J'espère que tout le monde comprend notre culture un jour.

Vivaan Ahuja, X-E

La vie est imprévisible

Nos vies sont imprévisibles. Elle a plein d'expériences positives et négatives. Elle est simple mais aussi compliquée. Elle est pleine de rebondissements, de surprises inattendues et de défis imprévus. L'imprévisibilité de la vie nous donne plus de défis à relever. Il y a toujours des événements inattendus qui peuvent nous affecter. Il peut nous laisser anxieux, dépasses et incertains, mais il est important de gérer nos problèmes avec patience. “Dans une grande âme tout est grand”. - Blaise Pascal

Aarushi Aggarwal, X-E

Les publicités de nos jours

Aujourd'hui, les publicités sont une partie très importante des médias. Ils sont partout : sur l'internet, à la télé et la radio, quelquefois même dans la rue ! Les publicités sont très ennuyeuses, mais il faut vendre les produits et communiquer les informations. Ils ont beaucoup de couleurs. Tout le monde peut se souvenir des <<Jingles>> de quand nous étions jeunes. Mais, aujourd'hui, le social média utilise des techniques dangereuses pour prendre l'argent. Il emploie notre <<date>. Alors, les publicités sont indispensables, mais, il faut être conscient de les utiliser.

Pranika Singh, X-E

Yeux dorés, où sont-ils?

Leur couleur dorée évoque la richesse,
Et révèle toujours la profondeur.
Des yeux brillants,
Et qui voient tout le ciel.

Yeux d'or, si mystérieux et profond,
Révéler des secrets que personne ne connaît vraiment.
Des yeux qui voient la beauté,
Même dans le démon

Kashvi Kapoor, X-E

L'équilibre de la nature

L'arbre : Ça fait si longtemps que tu as quitté ce vieil arbre. C'est une bénédiction de t'entendre gazouiller encore.

L'oiseau : Merci de porter mon nid il est apaisant de vous entendre apprécier notre beauté Après tout, sans vous, nous sommes incomplets.

L'arbre : C'est un plaisir de vous voir vous reposer Tu m'as rendu mon sourire perdu.

L'oiseau : Ta générosité, je ne peux pas oublier tu m'as toujours accueilli et, c'est difficile à trouver l'humanité dans le monde.

L'arbre : Dans le monde où je doute de mon existence, un avenir incertain J'étais une maison pour toi et tu étais mon enfant.

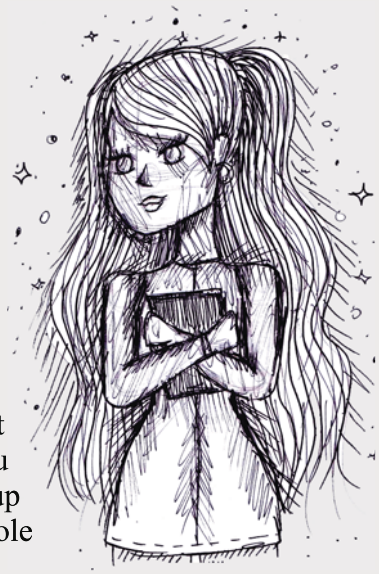
L'oiseau : La poussière et le bruit m'ont fait voler Je n'abandonnerai plus et ne volerai plus car je suis incomplet sans toi, comme tu es incomplet sans moi.

Anya Gupta X-E



Shanvi Tanisha

Qui suis-je ?



Vanshika Mehajan, IX-D

Si quelqu'un me demande, "Qui es-tu ?"
Je dis, "Je suis Vanshika". Aujourd'hui, je veux trouver qui je suis vraiment. Bonjour, je m'appelle Vanshika Mahajan. J'ai treize ans et mon anniversaire est le 23 mai. J'aime lire les livres de science-fiction. J'adore aussi les films de Marvel. Mon livre favori est <<Spider Man : Homecoming.>> La musique est très importante pour moi. Ma famille chante bien et nous adorons écouter les chansons de Bollywood. Mais j'aime la musique anglaise aussi. Je pense que la vieille musique est meilleure que la musique moderne. Je fais bien la pâtisserie. Je peux faire des biscuits, des gâteaux et je veux faire du pain. J'adore écrire sur l'internet. Je n'aime pas le gâteau au chocolat. Je déteste les paresseux, mais je suis paresseuse ! Je veux beaucoup travailler et je veux être psychologue quand je serai grande. J'aime mon école mais je ne peux pas comprendre les mathématiques !

Vanshika Mahajan, IX-D

Je m'appelle Saanvi. J'étudie en neuvième. Mon professeur de classe et Mme. Anuradha. J'habite à New Delhi. J'adore dessiner. J'aime manger des cuisines différentes. J'adore manger. Je danse souvent sur la musique. Je déteste les légumes et les fruits sauf pastèques et raisins. Je suis une personne aimable et souriante. Je suis une fille gentille et intelligente.

Saanvi Gulia, IX-D

Le Feu de la Vie

Au loin, je vois un feu qui brûle fort.
Il pleut mais les lumières rendaient tout brillant,
Prêtant sa chaleur aux riches, aux pauvres, aux grands comme aux petits.
Les crépitements de ses flammes sont de la musique aux oreilles des loups et des écureuils
Qui viennent se réchauffer après une longue journée dans la forêt froide et brutale
C'est une source d'inspiration pour ceux qui peuvent percevoir
Son seul but est de brûler, brûler sans fin jusqu'à ce qu'il ne puisse plus
Et apporter aux êtres de la terre, un morceau de soleil.
Mais oh, j'entends un ruisseau jaillir de la forêt,
Pas en contradiction, mais complimentant le feu, avec son air frais
Il étanche la soif de tous ceux qui en ont besoin.
Ne jamais consommer une seule goutte
Mais ce n'est pas le feu seul qui transmet un message
Car la rivière raconte une histoire de persévérance.
Ne s'arrêtant jamais une seule fois, peu importe le nombre de rochers qu'il frappe
Surmontant tous les obstacles qu'il rencontre.
Changer de cap d'une saison à l'autre
Signifier l'importance du changement
Et dans cette pensée, il y a du sens, pour ceux qui peuvent percevoir.

Siddharth Jain Narayan, X-E

Le Feu



Shanvi Tanisha, X-E

Le feu, le feu, symbole de passion,
Brûle tout sur son passage sans pardon,
Il dévore tout comme les maisons, les corps,
Et ne s'éteint qu'avec l'aide des efforts.

Le feu, le feu qui est la source de vie,
Enlevant le froid et l'obscurité,
Dans les cheminées, il luit,
Et illumine la planète.

Le feu, le feu, qui est l'ami et l'ennemi,
Puissant et fort, il nous défie.
Alors aimons le feu avec prudence,
Et respectons sa puissance mystérieuse.

Kashvi Kapoor XE

LES ACROSTICHES

Professeur

Prêt à aider l'étudiant dans les moments difficiles
Recommandé convenablement
Oublie le nom mais se souvient de l'étudiant
Félicite les étudiants pour les petits accomplissements
Exemplaire et encourageant
Sage et très sympathique
Sympa mais très sérieux aux sujets du travail
Enseigne et forme même les étudiants qui ne sont pas assez brillants
Un mentor, un ami toujours
Ressemble à l'intelligence, à la sagesse
Je m'incline devant mes professeurs !

Omar Khan, Stutee Dawar, VIII-B

Musique

Mélodies du cœur et fantaisie.
Unique pour adoucir les mœurs.
Sonne dans mon esprit
Instruments, créateurs de cette vie
Qu'importe il faut croire en cette vie magnifique.
Une chanson peut en donner des solutions
E mon bonheur.

Reya Kaloya, Kabir Lall



Reya Kaloya

Notre école

Notre école est incroyable.
Oui, elle a ses défauts.
Très intéressante, très belle.
Riant alors qu'apprennent.
E les élèves sont extrêmement amicaux.
Évidemment, notre école est la meilleure.
Cahiers pleins d'apprentissage.
On est très reconnaissante.
L'école est immense, les champs magnifiques.
Et le cadre est parfait.

Saisha Kumar, Veer Gupta VIII-A

École | Classe | Livres

Étudie avec nos amis
Crée notre avenir
Ouvre les livres, les couleurs
L'endroit pour la connaissance
Enseigne-nous tout.

Connais tout le monde
L'opportunité pour apprendre
Aidons-nous dans notre vie
Stylos et crayons
S'amuse avec nos amis
Education pour nous.

La connaissance
Immense apprentissage
Variété de matières
Romans et bandes-dessinées
Education pour tous
Savoir le métier.

Priyanshi Tripathi, Anumita Raj, Diveeja Basu

Art

Avec passion, l'artiste crée
Réalité et rêve
Tout est possible

Simran Lall, VIII-B

Chien

Compagnon fidèle et affectueux
Habile et agile, il court et saute
Intelligent et docile
Enjoué et jouer
Noble et loyal, il protège.

Simran Lall,VIII-B

Paris

Passionnante ville, riche en histoire et en culture
Artisanat, une tradition artisanale très présente dans la ville
Rues pittoresques et charmantes à explorer
Internationale, avec une population diverse
Splendide architecture, des bâtiments anciens aux designs modernes.

Devinaa Batra, VIII-A

La forêt

Le temps de laisser cette place est là.
Automne arrivera et les feuilles mourront,
Fêtez finalement le jour d'été avec moi.
Ouvrez les portes et abandonnez votre travail,
Retrouvez-moi dans la forêt, parmi les fleurs,
Écoutez les oiseaux, peignez les arbres,
Tombez dans le cœur de la nature avec moi.

Adrija Paul, XI-B

À minuit, quelqu'un a sonné

À minuit, alors que, je dormais j'ai entendu mon oiseau qui appelle mon nom. Je me suis réveillée rapidement, me sentant toujours somnolent, puis j'ai senti mon téléphone vibrait. Je l'ai vérifié et j'ai été choqué de voir quelqu'un m'appelait. C'était ma meilleure amie, de Corée du sud- Aditi. J'étais surprise et j'ai rapidement répondu. Je pensais qu'elle était en danger, mais elle m'a dit qu'elle s'est réveillée avec un rêve effrayant. J'ai commencé à rire et je lui ai dit que tout allait bien et je lui ai dit de dormir. Nous avons dormi et fait de beaux rêves.

Neha Shree, IX-D

Quand je me suis réveillée, un homme m'a dit, “Venez vite ! Il y a un feu dans l'appartement.” Je me suis depechée et j'ai vu un grand feu. Il était très rouge et orange. J'ai vu des sapeur-pompiers qui utilisaient de l'eau pour éteindre le feu. Les pompiers nous ont dit 'ee-oo 'et il était lumière. J'ai entendu un hurlement dans l'appartement et j'ai couru dans l'appartement. Pour une raison ou pour une autre, j'ai sauvé une femme du feu. Il était très chaud dans l'appartement mais tout le monde a applaudi.

Vanshika Mahajan, IX-D

A minuit, quelqu'un a sonné. Il avait un air louche, un énorme fourreau dans les mains, long et brillant comme de l'argent. Entre une capuche et un masque noir, ses yeux étaient rouges, et ses sourcils étaient froncés, comme s'il attendait quelque chose. Il a sonné à nouveau, mais c'était inutile, car je ronflais comme un ours dans ma chambre, et l'aire climatisée hurlait comme un tigre. L'étranger, agacé, a frappé à la porte impatiemment, mais personne n'a répondu.

Aliya Sarkar Verniers, IX-D

Hier, je me suis couchée tard. D'habitude, je me couche à 10 heures mais hier je me suis couchée à 11 heures. Quand j'ai dormi, quelqu'un a sonné. J'avais peur ! Qui a sonné si tard ? J'ai rassemblé mon courage et je suis allée à la porte. J'ai vu le trou et j'ai vu mes cousins ! J'ai ouvert la porte facilement. Ils ont dit qu'ils voulaient me surprendre. J'étais très heureuse. Alors, nous avons regardé la télé et nous avons mangé du pop-corn.

Saanvi Mishra, IX-D

Ma journée de rêve....

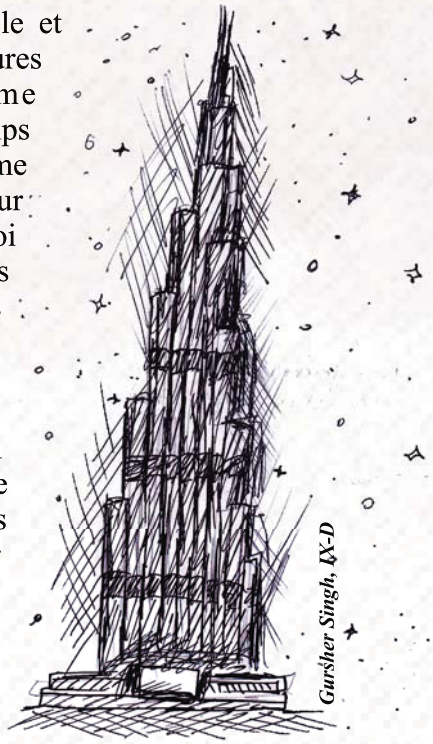


Je commencerais ma journée avec un petit déjeuner- croissants, crêpes, saucisses et plus encore. Je pourrais voler dans le ciel. Je verrais les jolis oiseaux et toucherais les nuages. Je parlerais couramment le français et bien d'autres langues. Je deviendrais un maître et je jouerais un énorme concert pour beaucoup de gens. Je reviendrais à la maison et je passerais du temps avec ma famille.

Myra Gupta, IX-D

Ma journée de rêve serait très simple et aimante. Je voudrais plus de 24 heures dans ma journée. D'abord, je me réveillerais très tard et passerais du temps avec ma famille et mes amis. Puis je me préparerais et amènerais ma famille pour un voyage à Dubai. Ma mère et moi avons toujours voulu aller à Dubai alors je voudrais réaliser son rêve. Nous visiterions tous les monuments et les endroits compris le Burj Khalifa. Nous reviendrions dans la journée et puis je regarderais tous les films français en mangeant de la nourriture française chère. Aussi, je ferais un don, j'offrirais mes vieilles affaires aux pauvres pour les aider et le plus important, je me coucherais aussi longtemps que possible et me reposerais sans toute tension et stress d'école !

Gursher Singh IX-D



Ma journée de rêve serait une journée où personne ne me dit quoi faire. Je jouerais aux jeux vidéo et regarderais les dessins animés toute la journée et personne ne m'arrêterait. Je prendrais tous les repas aux restaurants. Je ne devrais pas étudier et je dormirais le plus tard possible à profiter davantage. J'aimerais passer plus de temps avec mes amis tout au long de la journée. Je m'amuse toujours quand je suis avec mes amis.

Harshil Gadi, IX-D

D'abord je me lèverais très tôt pour profiter de ma journée. Je me brosserais les dents et me lèverais. Ensuite, je mangerais du gâteau et de la glace au petit- déjeuner. Je deviendrais la personne la plus riche du monde. Alors, je ferais du shopping et dépenserais beaucoup d'argent. J'achèterais beaucoup de voitures de luxe et de maisons chères. Ensuite, je mangerais beaucoup de sucreries et de plats délicieux. J'inviterais mes amis dans ma nouvelle maison et nous ferions la fête toute la journée. J'achèterais un cinéma et regarderais mes films préférés toute la nuit. Enfin, je donnerais beaucoup de cadeaux à mes parents et à ma famille.

Tanisha Indal, IX-D

Si je...

Si je savais tout, je ferais la médecine pour cancer.

Si j'avais tout l'argent, je ferais fusée et j'irais au mars avec mes amis.

Si j'étais professeur, je donnerais du sport à tous mes étudiants.

Si je pouvais voler, j'irais à Paris et rencontrerais mes amis.

Si je pouvais être quelqu'un, je serais Mahendra Singh Dhoni.

Vijjwal Pande, IX-D

Si j'étais milliardaire, j'achèterais beaucoup de voitures, de maisons et de vêtements. Je mangerais beaucoup de nourriture luxueuse. Je ferais un tour du monde avec ma famille et mes amis. Je donnerais des cadeaux coûteux à mes amis. J'achèterais un jet privé et un grand yacht pour voyager. Je ne devrais pas aller à l'école et je resterais à la maison et je regarderais la télé ou j'achèterais des choses chères. J'organiserais de grandes fêtes et je me détends.

Tanisha Indal, IX-D



Shanvi Tanisha, X-E

Si j'étais adulte, je serais indépendante. Je donnerais des sommes géantes aux causes de Goodwill, spécialement les chats. J'adopterais cinq beaux chats et vivrais avec eux dans une bibliothèque que j'aurais construite. Je serais biologiste et écrivaine de science-fiction. Si j'avais des chats, j'aurais sûrement une rave comme les deux vont bien ensemble. Si j'étais vieille, je serais pendue pour l'activisme de l'environnement radical. Peut-être j'aurais une femme, et ma bibliothèque serait au milieu de jungle, tant pis pour civilisation.

Aliya Sarkar Verniers, IX-D

Dis-moi. Dis-moi. Tu le sais.

Écoute ! Pas besoin de parler.

Siège et aide-moi- je suis très confus.

Ou suis-je stressé ?

Parfois, j'arrête de parler et les peuples me voient,

Ils demandent : <<Es-tu d'accord ? Tu te tais tellement ce soir !>>

Oui ! Je suis d'accord, je veux juste être seule,

Tu aimes 'organiser des fêtes'- d'accord. Pour moi, c'est ma maison !

Donc si je pouvais voler, je volerais très haut vraiment,

Car si tu penses que je suis triste- tu as tort…

Quelquefois je préfère le silence…

Naisha Kalra, X-E

Un monde sans langues

Langue- c'est une mode très bien pour communiquer les messages et idées avec les peuples. Nous ne pensons pas vivre sans utiliser les langues. Mais, à la réflexion, quel est un monde sans langues ? Ce serait très différent parce que les gens n'utilisent pas les mots pour parler ! Ils utilisent les actions avec les mains et les parties du corps pour communiquer les messages. Par exemple, pour dire : <<je suis mécontent>>, la personne fait des expressions faciales différentes. Dans ce monde, les expressions faciales sont très importantes aussi. Mais la communication ne serait pas très rapide, et la mauvaise communication serait élevée. Aussi, la communication à deux lieux ne serait pas possible. Le monde de la peinture serait très populaire dans ce monde. Dans le temps préhistorique, quand les langues n'étaient pas devisées, les peuples utilisaient cette méthode. C'était très difficile pour eux.

Mais, ils développent les langues pour une meilleure communication.

Pour conclure, le monde sans langues serait plus que tranquille et la communication aurait une différente définition.

Rudra Prabhakar, X-E

Nous utilisons beaucoup de langues tous les jours comme anglais, français. Les langues sont très importantes pour parler aux amis, à la famille mais dans un monde sans langues, les gens ne parlent avec personne. Ils utilisent leurs parties du corps pour parler à personne. Ce nouveau monde serait en panne en dix à vingt ans parce qu'il serait très difficile pour les gens de communiquer avec les gens. Beaucoup de gouvernements échouent dans le nouveau système. Dans les préhistoriques temps, les peuples utilisaient leurs parties du corps pour communiquer. Si nous utilisons ce système nous retournerons à temps préhistoriques. Je suis fier des langues que j'utilisent.

Shreeyam Lakhotia, X-E



Shanvi Tanisha, X-E

À mon avis, vivre dans un monde sans langues est impossible. La langue est très importante parce que c'est notre principal mode de communication.

Plusieurs langues existent dans notre monde qui ajoutent de la diversité. Le mélange unique des cultures rend notre monde un bel endroit.

Sans langues, on ne peut pas communiquer entre nous. En conséquence, notre vie sera très ennuyeuse et terne. Les mots font des phrases. Les phrases font des langues.

Finalement, les langues font humaines.

Pour conclure, je voudrais dire que ce sont des langues qui nous façonnent. Elles définissent chaque culture, chaque pays et chaque humain.

Anya Gupta, X-E

Dans diverses régions du monde, les gens parlent diverses langues. Par exemple, il y a 800 langues en Inde. À cause de cette diversité, les gens ne peuvent pas toujours parler et échanger leurs idées. Alors, est-ce que c'est possible de créer un monde sans langues ? Dans ce monde, tout le monde peut communiquer ses idées sans être bloqué par la langue qu'ils parlent.

Aujourd'hui, nous avons une langue que tout le monde parle. Ce n'est pas l'anglais, mais c'est la musique ! Les jeunes, les vieux, les gens des autres pays peuvent comprendre la musique sans paroles. Quand j'écoute de la musique classique, je peux comprendre ce que le compositeur a ressenti.

Je pense que la langue n'est pas importante pour communiquer. Et quand nous pouvons communiquer, nous pouvons maintenir l'harmonie et la paix.

Shanvi Tanisha, X-E

Ma définition du paradis

Paradis est un monde où tout est heureux, tout est comme une fantaisie. Mais je pense qu'un paradis devrait être réaliste. Un monde avec la communication, avec l'amour et le travail d'équipe. Nous sommes en colère aux jeunes et nous-mêmes. Un paradis est quand les pauvres n'ont pas faim, les riches ne sont pas égoïstes, tout le monde se fait confiance et aide les autres. Nous savons ce que nous devons faire et ensemble nous pouvons monter la montagne. Il faut être optimiste et tout s'arrange. Le monde est en regard des changements climatiques, des guerres et des problèmes des gens. Ils ne sont pas bons ! Promettons-nous de faire de notre monde, notre paradis, mon paradis !

Nitya Gupta, X-E

La définition du paradis est différente pour chacun. Pour un enfant, ce serait un immense terrain de jeu et pour une adulte, c'est peut-être l'argent. Mais, pour moi, paradis est un monde où il y a égalité entre les hommes et les femmes pour que chacun ait l'opportunité de travailler, d'étudier et de gagner un salaire égal.

Mon paradis est aussi où tous les enfants jouent, étudient et rient ensemble. Où tous les enfants sont libres.

Finalement, paradis est un monde où les gens ne jugent personne et ils ne se moquent aux autres et tout le monde s'eucaride.

En conclure, je crois qu'un monde où tous les gens, indépendamment de leur sexe, de leur race ou de leur religion vivent en harmonie est mon paradis.

Netra Kapoor X-D

Pour moi, le paradis est un endroit où je peux danser et jouer au badminton avec mes amis.

Dans mon paradis, il y a beaucoup de fleurs. Les filles sont sur les balançoires et les garçons jouent au cricket. Le parc est beau avec des arbres, des pommes et des mangues délicieuses.

Tout le monde est content et personne ne se bat. Nous regardons un film, jouons au ludo, mangeons beaucoup de glaces et chansons. Avec mes amis, je fais beaucoup de shopping.

Sur la place, je ne mange pas de légumes, je ne bois pas de lait et je n'étudie pas. Je vais lire les romans romantiques et les bandes dessinées comme Astérix et Tintin.

Mon paradis est un endroit très calme et magnifique.

Saisha Gupta, X-D

Qu'est-ce que c'est paradis?

Pour moi, c'est un monde où tout le monde est aussi important

Un monde où on peut regarder les gens sans le verre du préjuger

Un monde où personne n'a pas trop ou moins de choses

Un monde où tout le monde peut rêver et réaliser ses rêves

Un monde où tout le monde se sent bien et comme ils appartiennent.

Pranika Singh, X-E

Ma définition du paradis est un lieu où tout le monde apprécie toutes les choses comme notre environnement, la biodiversité, la mer, la pluie, l'incendie…

Pour moi, le paradis est un endroit où les gens ne souhaitent pas obtenir d'argent mais ils souhaitent protéger le monde, Un lieu, où nous pouvons nous détendre et obtenir la paix. Le paradis est un endroit où nous ne sommes pas stressés et là-bas nous pouvons vivre tranquillement. En bref, ma définition du paradis est un bel endroit où je peux passer du temps ensemble avec mon entourage.

Aarushi Agarwal, X-E

Une expérience inoubliable MAYO 2022

Mon expérience au MAYO College était fascinante et gratifiante. En plus de profiter de l'esprit de compétition autour de moi, j'ai également eu l'occasion de socialiser avec les élèves de différentes écoles d'Inde ainsi que celles de MAYO. Cela m'a permis de découvrir mes passe-temps et mes points forts et m'a appris à avoir confiance en moi et à faire face à une grande foule. Les encouragements et le soutien continus de mes amis et de mes professeurs m'ont aidé à réaliser mon plein potentiel sur scène. J'ai aussi acquis beaucoup d'expérience auprès d'autres participants. J'ai apprécié chaque moment des spectacles, de les voir, d'aider mes camarades à bien effectuer leurs performances, et dans l'ensemble de profiter du campus magnifique et de l'hospitalité de l'équipe MAYO. Je remercie sincèrement les organisateurs de MAYO d'avoir fait de ce concours un moment mémorable pour moi, mes professeurs d'avoir toujours gardé confiance en moi et de m'avoir guidé à chaque pas, et mes amis sans qui je n'aurais pu chérir ces journées.

Rudra Prabhakar, X-E

Le Mayo College était niché dans les collines d'Aravalli, dans la ville animée d'Ajmer. Elle a accueilli les invités de diverses régions du monde pour participer au Concours de la Francophonie. Excités et nerveux en même temps, nous sommes entrés dans les locaux de l'école. Nous avons été étonnés par la beauté et la sérénité de l'école. Les escortes étudiantes et enseignantes étaient accueillantes et ils nous ont fait visiter le campus. J'étais particulièrement fasciné par la variété des artéfacts conservés au musée de l'école. Il y avait des manuscrits vieux de 300 ans. C'était fascinant de voir les couleurs vives des papillons qui y étaient exposés. Diverses armes utilisées par les royaux du Rajasthan ont également été exposées. Le soir, nous avons vu les concours dans l'impressionnant amphithéâtre. Il faisait un temps agréable et nous pouvions voir de nombreuses étoiles clairement, ainsi que la pleine lune brillante. J'étais assez nerveux avant de monter sur scène pour présenter mon histoire. Cependant, une fois sur scène, mes peurs ont disparu et j'ai apprécié chaque moment. Nous avons formé des souvenirs que nous pouvons chérir pendant longtemps. Nous sommes revenus du Mayo College avec de nouveaux apprentissages et beaucoup d'expériences, espérant que nous reviendront un jour.

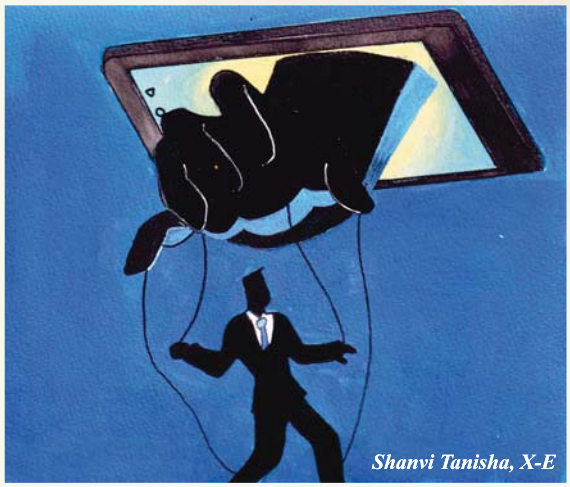
Shanvi Tanisha, X-E

Guinée : Une perle à découvrir

Quand j'ai appris que j'avais été choisi pour participer au Concours de la Francophonie du Mayo et à un événement artistique, j'étais très excitée. Il a fallu choisir un pays francophone et présenter sa culture et ses traditions au moyen d'une vidéo. En plus, nous avons dû installer un stand et porter des robes traditionnelles. Nous avons choisi la Guinée en Afrique de l'Ouest en raison de ses nombreuses coutumes et traditions. Après de nombreuses recherches, nous avons su que la Guinée est vraiment un joyau et un paradis à découvrir. Travailler toute la nuit, manquer les cours à l'école, installer le stand à Mayo et enfin gagner le deuxième prix, nous avons vraiment beaucoup appris tout au long du voyage. Aller à la LCF est vraiment une occasion unique et je suis heureux de faire partie de ce voyage incroyable et d'en apprendre davantage sur la langue que j'aime.

Anya Gupta, X-E

La communication en ligne nous détourne du monde réel


Shanvi Tanisha, X-E

« Je suis lié, donc je suis » une citation de Kenneth J. Gergen

Au XXIe siècle, la communication en ligne est en plein essor avec la popularité croissante des applications de médias sociaux. Mais comment cela nous affecte-t-il ? Parlons de la façon dont la communication en ligne nous distrait du monde réel. Nous avons tous des amis, des cousins et des parents qui sont proches, quelqu'un avec qui nous aimons bien parler. Mais nous nous retrouvons souvent à leur parler en ligne sur des applications comme WhatsApp, Instagram et encore plus. Nous trouvons de nouveaux amis, de vieux amis et même l'amour grâce à ces applications.

Nous sommes tous séduits par cette brillante lumière bleue ! Nous n'avons jamais été aussi connectés et liés à une réalité virtuelle dont beaucoup d'entre nous ne peuvent plus se passer. La pandémie n'a fait qu'aggraver la situation ! Isolés de tout le monde, nous sommes tous devenus accros à la communication en ligne pour rester en contact avec nos amis et notre famille.

Ces applications ont un pouvoir immense de créer des communautés et connecter les gens dans des endroits éloignés. C'est un outil fort et positif, lorsqu'il est utilisé dans ces limites. Ces jours, tous les gens, jeunes et vieux, subissent aux pressions de se montrer en ligne comme des personnes sans défaut, sans faille. Ils recréent leur corps, leur travail et leur vie, juste pour gagner des adeptes. Mais pourquoi faisons-nous cela ? Dans un monde virtuel où l'on comprend que tout le monde exagère, la tentation d'étirer la vérité est plus omniprésente que jamais.

Mais à la fin du compte, combien de ces « followers » sont nos amis ?

D'un coup, lorsque nous entrons dans l'obscurité du monde réel, nous nous sentons complètement seuls. La solitude nous enveloppe. Le plus grand souci selon le docteur Ali Jazayeri, est le danger de glisser trop loin dans un monde virtuel et de perdre le sens de la vraie vie, du vrai soi et des vraies priorités.

C'est triste que, maintenant, notre identité est limitée aux mises à jour de statut et aux photos de profil. Notre vrai soi est caché derrière ces jolies images.

Mais notre vie brillante et lumineuse en ligne, est-elle saine ? Est-ce que c'est la vérité ? Mentir sur qui vous êtes, vaut-il la peine ?

Non, se changer pour les autres n'est jamais la solution. Interagir en ligne est une excellente idée, mais nous ne devons jamais la laisser détruire les conversations en face à face normale qui construisent des relations pures et vraies.

Est-ce que c'est notre avenir, notre réalité qui peut être dangereux et trompeur. Que nous continuions à vivre une fausse vie ou que nous établissions un équilibre entre notre vie réelle et virtuelle dépend maintenant de nous. Ce qui se passe à partir d'ici dépend de nos choix.

Je voudrais conclure avec une autre citation du docteur jazayeri : « Un jour, j'espère que nous comprendrons que l'ordinateur ne remplace pas un véritable être humain. »

Netra Kapoor, X-D

Le sac de maquillage manquant !



La semaine dernière, lundi, j'ai rendu visite à mon amie, Janice. Elle est magicienne. Elle a préparé pour le spectacle de magie. Elle était très grande et belle. En plus, ses cheveux étaient noirs et très frisés. Elle portait un chapeau rouge et un long manteau. Aussi, elle avait une grande personnalité. Elle est sortie de la maison. En route pour le spectacle, elle a perdu son sac de maquillage. Elle s'est vraiment tendue. J'ai demandé ce qui était passé. Je voulais l'aider, mais j'étais hésitante. Cependant, j'ai décidé d'aider Janice à trouver son sac. J'ai commencé à le chercher. Après, dix longues minutes, j'ai trouvé le sac était près de l'arrêt de bus. Janice et moi sommes allés au spectacle. Enfin, Janice a commencé le spectacle de magie. Tout le monde a apprécié le spectacle. C'était un spectacle incroyable !

Stutee Dawar, VIII-B

Le Quartier Noir

Nous n'avons pas encore visité un restaurant cette année, comme c'était trop dangereux. Mais c'est mon anniversaire, et nous irons quelque part spécial ; Le Quartier Noir, où tous qui entrent, mangent dans la noire. Je peux bien l'imaginer- nous aurons un guide, et nous saurons pas du tout ce qu'on mangera. Par les goûts et la texture, nous jouerons à la devinette de ce qui est sur nos langues. C'est un procès fascinant. Est-ce-que c'est du jus de pomme fermenté ? Ou peut-être de curry de mouton et basilique ? On verra.

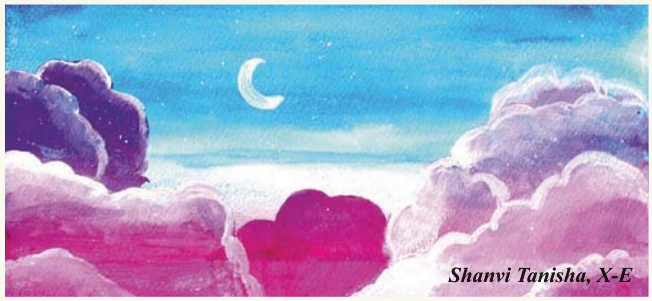
Aliya Sarkar Verniers IX-D

La nature entre nos mains

Chaque jour, quand je me lève
Je regarde souvent par ma fenêtre
Un bel oiseau qui chante toujours
Assis avec des fleurs autour
Que ce soit le printemps ou l'automne
On sent la fraîcheur du vent
Des arbres luxuriants dans les forêts
Des montagnes puissantes avec des vallées
La nature, c'est très belle
Restera-t-il notre futur ?
Le ciel sera bleu J'espère et je crois
La rivière qui coulera d'eau turquoise
On doit en prendre soin à la fin
C'est notre nature entre nos mains

Poorna Dutta VIII-C

Nuages



Les ombres gris qui donne la vie
Gouverne le ciel
Pleine de surprises
Les nuages sont des créatures étranges
Qui certains aiment, et certains détestent
Ils sont comme les vrais Dieux âgés.
La raison pour laquelle nous existons sur cette planète
Est ces grappes de gouttelettes d'eau
La croissance des plantes et des animaux les aide.
Moi, j'aime ce temps de nuages.
Ils sont une expression de bonheur.
J'adore les gouttes de pluie qui tombent sur ma peau
Et ainsi que le poisson qui nage!

Rudra Prabhakar, X-E

Le week-end mystérieux

Le week-end dernier. Sarah est allée au cinéma. Là-bas elle a regardé un film policier. Après le film, Sarah est allée au restaurant. Là, elle a entendu une femme qui parlait au téléphone. La femme a dit: "Je suis au restaurant. Je vois le voleur. Il boit du café. Il est seul." Après Sarah a entendu cette voix, elle a découvert la vérité. La femme était une policière secrète ! Elle a commencé à entendre. Sarah a entendu, le voleur a dit: "Oh là là!" Il était content parce qu'enfin la policière est partie! Mais la policière lui a regardé constamment. Après deux heures le voleur a essayé de les voler. La policière alors a attrapé le voleur. Ensuite tout le monde a commencé à applaudir. Sarah est déterminée à devenir policière aussi.

Aanya Gupta, VII-B

Un cauchemar

Comme tous les jours je me suis réveillée et j'ai crié:<<MAMAN, JE SUIS EN RETARD POUR L'ECOLE! PERSONNE NE ME REVEILLE A L'HEURE!>> Personne n'a répondu. Je suis allé chercher mes parents et j'ai rendu compte qu'ils n'étaient pas là.

Ils ne partent jamais si tôt. Je n'ai pas pu trouver leurs affaires non plus. Je me suis inquiétée. J'ai couru chez mes voisins. C' était bizarre quand ils m'ont dit que ces gens n'ont jamais existé. Je ne pouvais rien penser. Je priais pour que ce soit une blague. Soudain, la cloche a sonné et on m'a dit que j'étais en état d'arrestation pour être entré par effraction dans la maison d'un étranger. J'ai dit:<<c'était la maison de mes parents !>>ils ont commencé à me faire sortir de la maison. Je ne comprenais rien et j'ai pleuré. Les larmes ont mouillé mes vêtements.

Soudain, je me suis levée car quelqu'un a éclaboussé mon visage pour me réveiller. C'était un cauchemar. Avant d'exprimer, j'étais heureuse de voir mes parents ils ont crié :<<vous allez rater le bus!>>

J'ai souri car le grondement se sentait mieux que cet horrible rêve.

Kashvi Kapoor, X-E

LES CALLIGRAMMES

La Pluie

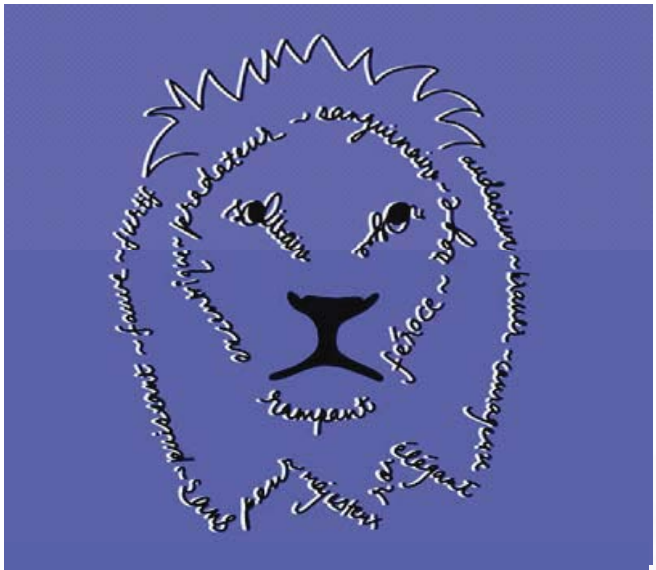


C'était une journée chaude et humide, Et la sueur brillait sur nos visages, Le soleil n'est pas visible,
Il était caché derrière les nuages.

L'air était empli du parfum de Petrichor,
Et les oiseaux gazouillaient en synchronisation, Comme s'ils chantaient dans une chorale d'église, Ils étaient dans un grand état d'excitation !

Soudain, le ciel s'est illuminé d'une lumière aveuglante,
Et un « boom » très fort a réveillé tout le monde dans la nuit, C'était la foudre et le tonnerre bien sûr,
Accueillir les Pluies !

Samaira Kapoor, XI-D



Excentrique, Prédateur Sanguinaire, Sage, Féroce, Rampant, Solitaire, Royal, Furtif, Fauve, Puissant, Sans peur, Majestueux, Roi, Élégant, Courageux, Brave, Audacieux

Samaira Kapoor, XI-D

Dear MIS

The white uniform changed to blue

and before we knew,

it was time to bid adieu.

-Sampreeti (12-B)

I first entered MIS when I was four, clutching onto my dad's arms because everything seemed so hostile and my anxious self could not handle the thought of being away from home. 13 years later, standing on the threshold of entering a new phase of life, my anxious self is still reluctant to leave home, but this time, it's MIS. Thank you, for transforming me into everything my 10 year old self ever wanted to be!

Charika Singh (12-B)

This little girl didn't bawl

When she walked through your doors the first time.

But this (slightly bigger) girl weeps great tears

When she walks out for the last.

For she wanted her 13-year long journey

To never end: but little did she know,

All that was imbibed within

Would stay with her, wherever she may go. She's grateful to the Teachers, Didis, Bhaiyas,The ashramites, the peacocks, the ancient walls,

Oh, the exquisite Sunlit warmth, The openness of it all!

Truth is, I'd say a proper goodbye

But that would forever break my heart;

And so, instead, I say:

Till Death do us part.

-Prachi (12-F)

Just have the PATIENCE. In school there are many opportunities to develop PATIENCE. I realized this quite late but for the upcoming students, I suggest them to take schooling as a PATIENCE building opportunity by observing teachers as well as being patient with fellow students. Just have the PATIENCE.

-Videep Ekbote (12-C)

Through the journey of school we go through both ups and downs and at times we fall. Rather than thinking of it as a permanent problem we should understand and learn from it so we can get up and face the hardships of life. Also, always remember school is a major part of our childhood and we should enjoy it to cherish the memories later in life. much love to all the juniors, all the best.

-Shreya Gupta (12-B)

I would like to remind all the new 12thies about how they are highly privileged to be a part of this institution! I enjoyed each and every second I spent in this school and I hope all of you guys also enjoy your time to ths fullest! Wishing everyone a great year ahead, good luck!

-Harsh (12-B)

I'm glad I was to live this journey

I've come to love it so.

From soft water to a stormy sea,

To finally leave it all and watch the memories spin,

All of my happy and sad times in school It'll all never be waned.

The day has come and I'm missing it all. Every sound of it gives me chills.

Walking through the big iron gate,

Every memory is left unvoiced.

I love you, mean it

-Shruti De (12-C)

Enjoy every day of your school life,trust me,it's the safest and best place. There's nothing like it. You will realise it once you come out it. Whenever in problem,contact your teachers,they are best advisors and never forget the school motto, 'More true, forever, more true.'

-Pushpa Shikhar Singh (12-C)

So, long, farewell... till we meet again

School ended much earlier than I could ever anticipate. One second, you are in first grade, just trying your best to comprehend what is happening, and suddenly, you are preparing for college. I remember hearing the phrase, "The days are long, but the years are short", and it did not fully hit me till the middle of this year. Thirteen years may seem like a long time, but they go by in the blink of an eye. I have pored over Navchetna's pages, year after year, wondering why all these batches of 12th graders were waxing poetic about their love for the school and how much they would miss it. The fact that I completely understand them now is the biggest indicator of how much I have grown up.

I would love to mention all the ways in which the school has changed me and helped me improve, but I cannot even recall who I was before MIS. The school is a part of my identity, intricately woven into the fabric of my consciousness, and it fits so perfectly as a part of me that I don't even know who I would be without it.

I don't even know where to start when I talk about what I will miss. I could mention Navchetna and how I would eagerly send submissions every year or the SEWA classes, where I discovered passions I would have never even have thought about otherwise. I could reminisce about our classes, whether it was making so much noise in 7th grade that our teachers just gave up, or Political Science classes where our discussions sometimes got too passionate. I will continue to hear the buzz of my class wherever I go, all the laughing, yelling, and chattering. The teachers will be the ones whom I will miss the most, from the primary school teachers who have patience rivalled only by the holiest of saints to the senior school teachers who all have special places in my heart. I don't know where else I will find teachers who are always ready to support us, always ready to discuss the most ludicrous topics with us when we don't want to study.

The campus, of course, is something which every alumnus I have encountered misses. Quiet is hard to come by in the chaos of a school, but every corner of the campus echoes serenity, and its beauty is engraved in my mind.

Things are changing rapidly, both in the outside world and inside. We have had our 13 years here, and it's time to grow up. There are painful uncertainties, crushing anxieties, and an unreasonable amount of fear. But I know that because of this school and the way it has shaped me, I can face the world. So bring it on.

Maanya Chaturvedi, XII-F





CLASS XII (2022–2023)

Row 1 : Ananya Bansal, Harshita Mishra, Suhashini Sanyal, Mahika Sejwal, Devika Agarwal, Tanvi Gugnani, Gunjan Sejwal, Krisha Suri, Nandini Chatterjee, Aarushi Jain, Arunima Gulati, N. Rajareethigha, Sanika Abhay Bhatt, Aanvi Kumar, Krisha Taneja, Nandini Menon, Mannat Singh, Sharanya Patnaik

Row 2 : (Standing) : Shaurya Vardhan, Aviral Gupta, Shaurya Subhash Khandpur, **(Sitting) :** Nehal Verma, Tiya Kataria, Sudarshinie Borah Ahluwalia, Varsha Gaur, Anjali Yadav, Hunar Jain, Tia Roy Chowdhury, Rishika Venkateswaran, Gauri Khosla, Samujjwala Pandey, Madhushree Singh, Sharanya Sinha, Prisha Roy, Lusai Deb, Shashwat Vinayak Sinha, Vinaayak Bhattacharyya, Arshabh Gupta, Arav Vyas, Aasiya Haider

Row 3 : Kabir Kumar Sindhu, Tanya Pal, Tisha Sejwal, Yukti Verma, Aadil Tanwir, Sukriti Sitaraman, S. Srinithi Rajan, Charika Singh, Shiv Sabharwal, Nitya Bansal, Sarah Sinhal, Ishaan Karmokar, Aarush Sinha, Aman Kumar, Suryansh Malik, Shreya Madaan, Vanya Marwah, Ashutosh Ratan Vashistha, Reyaansh Vohra, Ansh Sharma, Sarthakvir Singh

Row 4 : Sara Arshi, Riva Sai Natarajan, Suhasini Bhattacharya, Prisha Paliwal, Bhavana Harikrishnan, Riya Bawa, Sneha, Sampreeti Kar, Bhumika Baruah, Bhoovi Kohli, Ushniha Nath, Nyra Chhabra, Prachita Pande, Prapti Mukherjee, Shreya Gupta, Ananya Daksh, Riddhi Kumari, Joshuaa Changkakoti, Vidhi Shukla, Avijit Narain, Rachit Kandpal, Arka Banerjee, **(Standing)** Lakshit Singh, Mrinaal Garg, Praneet Prabhat Sahoo, Aryaman Singh

Row 5 : Raktajya Nerwal, Manshul Kumar, Anarv Krishna, Srijan Soham, Janisha Jiten Hindocha, Ishita Khanikar, Shruti De, Parul Rathore, Parnika Sunda, Ritwik Chauhan, Anvi Shandilya, Bornik Nag, Prachi Kapoor, Keshav Saib, Risha Srinivas, Arnav Gupta, Shinjini Banerji, Aaradhya Gupta, Aditi Singhal, Anoushka Rathee, Priyanshi, Arnava Chandra, Madhavan Sharma, Sarfaraz Alam, **(Standing)** Sowmith Basak

Row 6 : Bal Krishna Shrivastav, Deepak Choudhary, Siddharth Sharma, Harsh, Mehraj Rehman, Devansh Rastogi, Raghubir Krishna Shankar Prasad, Yash Dogra, Atharv Anand, Arushi Shukla, Nikhila Shanker, Hia Mehra, Kangana Yadav, Vaidehi Jha, Maanya Chaturvedi, Hridayee R. Mishra, Meera Sudheer Nair, Misha Sharma, Aditi Gupta, Aaleeya Deb Rana

Row 7 : Shobhit Gupta, Shreeansh Pujari, Dhimaan Prasad, Manas Veeryavat Gupta, Kunal Sahni, Pranav Saini, Khushaansh Saini, Manan Sarna, Aryan Yaduvanshi, Yuvraj Kampani, Aditya Attree, Shantanu Choudhary, Aryaman Miglani, Rahul Yadav, Indranil Saha, Pushpa Shikhar Singh, Siddharth Panda, Eshaan Choudhary, Saurav Khatri, Madhav Raj Gaur, Aryan Sahdev, Abhir Pauriyal, Archisman Chatterjee, Kaustubh Ray, Akash Dey

Row 8 : Tanish Dua, Videep Ekbote, Jeevesh Chawla, Sagar Gupta, Parth Yadav, Krishiv Babbar, Kushagr Chawla, Shreevats Bindal, Raghav Govindarajan, Manmohit Sejwal, Ashwin Madhusudhanan, Videep Singh, Atharv Arora, Tanmay Yadav, Aabir Dutt, Yash Mehra, Jasmehar Singh, Nirbhay Singh Chauhan, Zaid Ahmed, Shahrukh Siddiqui