



# Navchetra

## 2022

THE MOTHER'S INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL





*The Ministry of Culture, Government of India presented a tableau for the Republic Day 2022, on the life and works of Sri Aurobindo to mark the occasion of his sesquicentennial (150<sup>th</sup>) birth anniversary. The tableau has subsequently been gifted to Sri Aurobindo Ashram, Delhi Branch.*



# NAVCHETNA 2022

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





**It is only India's soul who can unify the country. Externally the provinces of India are very different in character, tendencies, culture, as well as in language, and any attempt to unify them artificially could only have disastrous results.**

**But her soul is one, intense in her aspiration towards the spiritual truth, the essential unity of the creation and the divine origin of life, and by uniting with this aspiration the whole country can recover a unity that has never ceased to exist for the superior mentality.**

**- The Mother**





Heaven's fire is lit in the breast of the earth  
And the undying suns here burn;  
Through a wonder cleft in the bounds of birth  
The incarnate spirits yearn

Like flames to the kingdoms of Truth and Bliss:  
Down a gold-red stair-way wend  
The radiant children of Paradise  
Clarioning darkness's end.

A little more and the new life's doors  
Shall be carved in silver light  
With its aureate roof and mosaic floors  
In a great world bare and bright.

- Sri Aurobindo



*The mighty oak stands tall  
Rooted in brown earth yet  
Singing the song of the sky,  
With branches spread far and wide  
Whispering words of wisdom, and under  
its benign shade the multitudinous leaves  
Fanning tales of stark simplicity. Oracles  
of freedom and beneficence. The bark guiding  
thousands on the sea of life, and like a  
beacon, the sunlight streamstrough ...  
Paving the way for us...*

*The MJS Family*





*Tara Didi receiving the prestigious Padma Shri Award from the President of India, Shri Ram Nath Kovind, at Rashtrapati Bhawan on 21st of March 2022*



# *The Editorial Board - 2022*



## *Members*

English	: Anvi Shandilya, Bornik Nag, Kangana Yadav, Keshav Saib, Maanya Chaturvedi, Misha Sharma, N. Rajareethigha, Parnika Sunda, Prachi Kapoor, Risha Srinivas, Sharanya Patnaik, Srijan Soham
Hindi	: Ansh Sharma, Anvi Shandilya, Prachi Kapoor, Raghubir Prasad
French	: Samaira Kapoor, Sneha Rao
Sanskrit	: Shambhavi Tiwari, Shreeya Sinha, Ridhima Wahi
Design Team	: Aadil Tanwir, Hunar Jain, Nitya Bansal, Shiv Sabharwal, Vaidehi Jha
Photographers	: Ahana Lal, Annika Gwalani, Darsh Vohra, Janisha Hindocha, Kaushal Somany, Misha Sharma
Cover Design	: Nitya Bansal





# *Editorial*

*Lately, we've been swimming.  
Engulfed in the boundlessness of water  
Folded by its inescapability -  
It is almost like sand.*

*From the wisdom of the waters  
Is born wet sand, new and nascent -  
Sticking timidly to our feet  
As we cling timidly to the world.*

*This is a collective conversation  
Between the ancient, whispering walls,  
And the clamouring excitement  
Nestled in the hearts of the students:*

*Waves that ebb and flow,  
Crash and subside  
As time passes on -  
And so do we.*

*For when we, as a collective,  
Arrive at a new consciousness -  
The Navchetna,  
Eternal and forever-renewing:  
The palpable embodiment of  
This immaterial, intangible  
consciousness...*

*A gift from MIS,  
To MIS.*



ONE FINE SUMMER DAY A GROUP OF STUDENTS FOUND THEMSELVES IN A DARK ROOM.



LOOK! WHAT IS THAT?



AND THEY WALKED OVER TO INVESTIGATE.

WELCOME  
CHOOSE A PLAYER

OOH!  
WHAT IS THIS?

I HAVE  
HEARD IT IS  
AN AMAZING  
GAME.



THIS  
LOOKS SO  
COOL!

LET US  
SELECT OUR  
PLAYER!

CONTINUE

AND SO THEY DID...

VENUS



NOPE.



BOX  
HEAD

CLASS  
ID



OH  
NO!

HA HA  
HA.

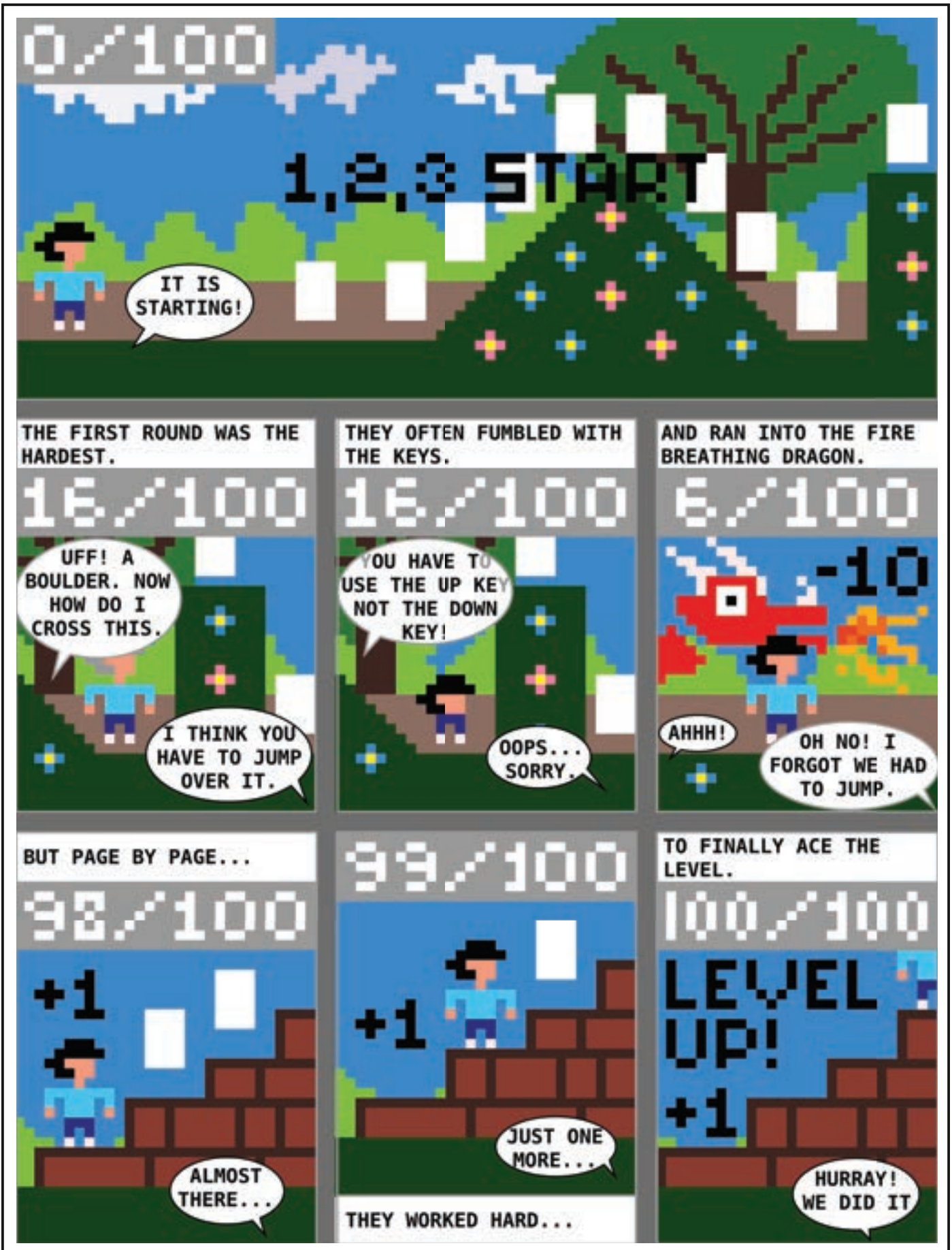
PERFECT!



IT  
EVEN  
LOOKS  
JUST  
LIKE  
US!

ED.  
BOARD





AND THE PRIZE WAS WORTH ALL THE TOIL.

LEVEL 1 COMPLETE  
CONGRATULATIONS!  
YOU HAVE UNLOCKED

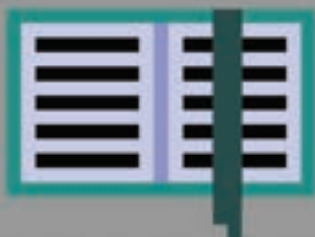


WOW!

OH MY  
GOD!

REPORTS!  
NEXT LEVEL

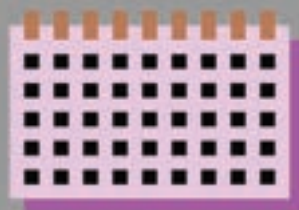
LEVEL BY LEVEL THEY UNLOCKED ALL THE  
PRIZES. FROM LAURELS... TO ARTICLES...



ARTICLES!



LAURELS!



THE YEAR  
THAT WAS!



ARTICLES!

AND FROM THE YEAR THAT WAS... TO SOME  
MORE ARTICLES.



BEFORE THEY EVEN KNEW IT THEY HAD FINISHED LEVEL 10 WITH FLYING COLOURS.

CONGRATULATIONS  
LEVEL 10 COMPLETE

CLICK  
ON IT!

CLICK TO UNLOCK THE  
ULTIMATE PRIZE

WAIT FOR IT...

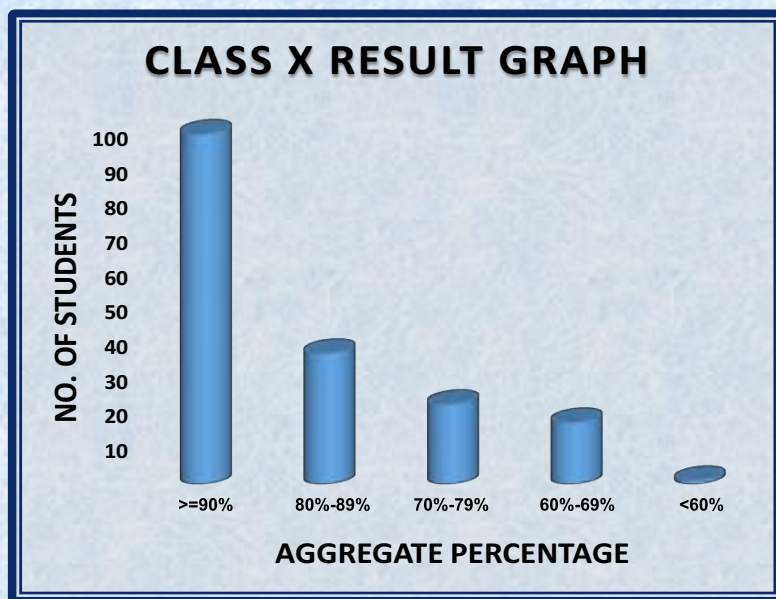
IT IS  
HAPPENING!

NAVCHETNA 2022!

THE END

# Class X CBSE Board Result 2021-22

OVERALL PERFORMANCE		
No. of Students Appeared		178
No. of First Divisions		171
Total No. of Distinctions in all Subjects		734
School Average in 5 Subjects		85.51
Rank 1	Anya Goyal	99%
Rank 2	Neepun Nandan	98.8%
Rank 3	Shambhavi Singh Aaditya Vikrant Rana	98.4%
Rank 4	Adrija Paul Aarna Sareen	98.2%



S. No	Particulars	No. of Students
1	Students with 90% and above in aggregate	96
2	Students between 80% and 89% in aggregate	36
3	Students between 70% and 79% in aggregate	22
4	Students between 60% and 69% in aggregate	17
5	Students below 60%	7

## SUBJECT WISE TOPPERS

Subject	Total	A1 & A2	A1&A2 %	Highest Marks	Students
English	178	128	71.9	99	Aadya Agarwal, Ananya Banerjee, Neepun Nandan, Nysa Avni Bahadur, Rea Bhandari Vandita Sudan, Vatsal Bhushan Garg
Hindi	82	21	25.6	97	Shambhavi Singh
French	55	33	60.0	100	Aarna Sareen, Bhanu Kamal Bindra, Namya Jain, Samaira Kapoor, Suhani Kashyap
Sanskrit	41	34	82.9	99	Abhay Sanjay Trehan, Anya Goyal, Neepun Nandan, Shreya Sinha, Vanya Savara
Mathematics	175	125	71.4	100	Aaditya Vikrant Rana, Adrija Paul, Aarna Sareen, Anya Goyal, Lakshmishree Lakshmanan, Shambhavi Singh
Science	177	129	72.9	100	Anya Goyal, Jai Mohanka, Kanav Jain
Social Science	178	118	66.3	100	Bhanu Kamal Bindra, Hoshika Gupta, Lakshmishree Lakshmanan
Information Technology	177	0	0.0	100	Aarna Sareen, Shambhavi Singh

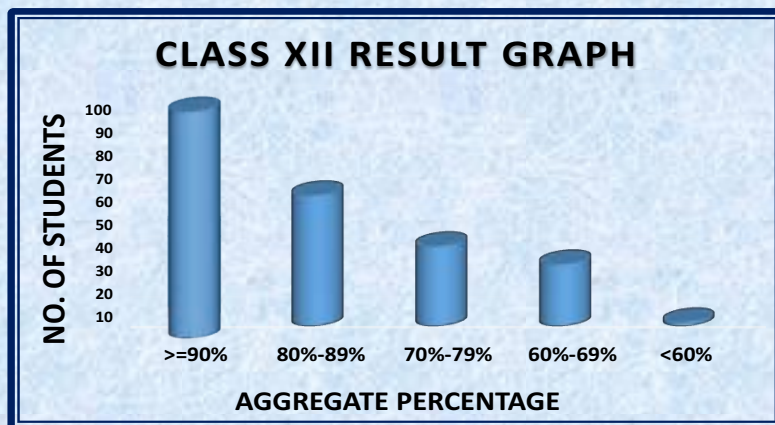


# Class XII CBSE Board Result 2021-22

## SCHOOL AVERAGE In 4 Best Subjects

OVERALL PERFORMANCE	
No. of Students Appeared	175
No. of First Divisions	168
Total No. of Distinctions in all Subjects	693
School Average	84.4
School Average in 4 Best Subjects	86.97

STREAM TOPPERS		
Humanities	Aarushi Bawa Shreemayi Nainwal	98.8 98.2
Science	Zoya Ali	98.2
Commerce	Jaskeerat Singh Ahuja	97.4



S. No	Particulars	No. of Students
1	Students with 90% and above in aggregate	74
2	Students between 80% and 89% in aggregate	51
3	Students between 70% and 79% in aggregate	28
4	Students between 60% and 69% in aggregate	15
5	Students less than 60%	7

SUBJECT WISE TOPPERS					
Subject	Total	A1 & A2	A1&A2 %	Highest Marks	Students
English	175	134	76.57	98	Aarushi Bawa, Naysah Sheikh, Yuvika Sharma, Zoya Ali, Yana Sultania
Accountancy	19	5	26.32	99	Jaskeerat Singh Ahuja
Biology	34	14	41.18	99	Divyanshi Soni, Zoya Ali
Business Studies	20	5	25.00	100	Smiti Agarwal
Chemistry	99	57	57.58	100	Divyanshi Soni, Vijval Ekbote, Zoya Ali
Computer Science	60	38	63.33	99	Adwik Roshan, Avani Kumar, Naysha Jain, Naysah Sheikh, Shreeya Chandel,
Design	11	8	72.73	98	Tasnim Rahman
Economics	59	36	61.02	100	Ahana Lal, Vidushi Mohan
Financial Market Management	4	1	25.00	92	Velentina
History	19	16	84.21	100	Priyadarshini Ray
Informatics Practices	12	5	41.67	98	Stuti Trehan
Legal Studies	19	8	42.11	99	Aradhaya Adlakha
Mathematics	103	62	60.19	100	Bhaagvish Sajja, Yash Chaturvedi
Painting	9	4	44.44	99	Shreemayi Nainwal, Tasnim Rahman
Physics	98	59	60.20	97	Apoorv Ranjan, Prashant Hajela, Vijval Ekbote, Yash Chaturvedi
Political Science	34	27	79.41	99 97	Aarushi Bawa Adya Rastogi, Abhimanyu Singh, Agrani, Annika Gwalani, Anvika Juneja, Kuchibhotla Sirisha Sarma, Vidushi Mohan
Psychology	71	33	46.48	100	Aarushi Bawa, Ahana Lal, Annika Gwalani, Anohita Dutta, Anvika Juneja, Aradhaya Adlakha, Kimaya Miriam Bindra, Kuchibhotla Sirisha Sarma, Sushmit Gupta, Mitali, Shreemayi Nainwal, Vidushi Mohan, Yuvika Sharma, Zoya Ali
Sociology	26	23	88.46	100	Aradhaya Adlakha, Naisha Khera, Shreemayi Nainwal
Yoga	4	0	0.00	93	Neel Rathi

# *Class XII Toppers*



**AARUSHI BAWA**

**Topper in Humanities Stream, English, Psychology and Political Science**

Winner of Shri Rama Rao Memorial Award, Shri Ratan Lal Lahoti Memorial Award, Smt. Parvathi Ahuja Memorial Award and Smt. Dayawati Jauhar Memorial Award



**SHREEMAYI NAINWAL**

**Topper in Humanities Stream, Psychology and Sociology**

Winner of Shri Rama Rao Memorial Award, Smt. Parvathi Ahuja Memorial Award and Justice Shivdayal Sarojini Devi Memorial Award



**JASKEERAT SINGH AHUJA**

**Topper in Commerce Stream and Accountancy**

Winner of Shri B.N. Prasad Memorial Award



**ZOYA ALI**

**Topper in Science Stream, Biology, Chemistry, English , Physics and Psychology**

Winner of Dr. A.S. Ramachandran Memorial Award, Shri Ishwar Chandra Joshi Memorial Award, Shri Ratan Lal Lahoti Memorial Award, C. V. R. Prasad Memorial Award and Smt. Parvathi Ahuja Memorial Award



**ABHIMANYU SINGH**

**Topper in Political Science**

Winner of Smt. Dayawati Jauhar Memorial Award



**ADWIK ROSHAN**

**Topper in Computer Science**

Winner of Shri Dharamveer Gajra Memorial Award



**ADYA RASTOGI**

**Topper in Political Science**

Winner of Smt. Dayawati Jauhar Memorial Award



# Class XII Toppers



**AGRANI**

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



**AHANA LAL**

**Topper in Economics and Psychology**  
Winner of Shri Ratan Lal Lahoti  
Memorial Award and Smt. Parvathi  
Ahuja Memorial Award



**AVANI KUMAR**

**Topper in Computer Science**  
Winner of Shri Dharamveer Gajra  
Memorial Award



**ANNIKA GWALANI**

**Topper in Political Science and  
Psychology**  
Winner of Smt. Dayawati Jauhar  
Memorial Award and Smt. Parvathi  
Ahuja Memorial Award



**ANOHITA DUTTA**

**Topper in Psychology**  
Winner of Smt. Parvathi Ahuja  
Memorial Award



**ANVIKA JUNEJA**

**Topper in Political Science and  
Psychology**  
Winner of Smt. Dayawati Jauhar  
Memorial Award and Smt. Parvathi  
Ahuja Memorial Award



**APOORV RANJAN**

**Topper in Physics**  
Winner of C.V.R. Prasad Memorial  
Award



**ARADHAYA ADLAKHA**

**Topper in Psychology and  
Sociology**  
Winner of Smt. Parvathi Ahuja  
Memorial Award and Justice  
Shivdayal Sarojini Devi Memorial  
Award



**BHAAGYESH SAJJA**

**Topper in Mathematics**  
Winner of Master Dheeraj Ghai  
Memorial Award

# Class XII Toppers



**DIVYANSHI SONI**

**Topper in Chemistry and Biology**

Winner of Shri Ratan Lal Lahoti Memorial Award and Shri Ishwar Chandra Joshi Memorial Award



**KIMAYA MIRIAM BINDRA**

**Topper in Psychology**

Winner of Smt. Parvathi Ahuja Memorial Award



**KUCHIBHOTLA SIRISHA SARMA**

**Topper in Political Science and Psychology**

Winner of Smt. Dayawati Jauhar Memorial Award and Smt. Parvathi Ahuja Memorial Award



**MITALI**

**Topper in Psychology**

Winner of Smt. Parvathi Ahuja Memorial Award



**NAISHA KHERA**

**Topper in Sociology**

Winner of Justice Shivdayal Sarojini Devi Memorial Award



**NAYSAH SHEIKH**

**Topper in Computer Science and English**

Winner of Shri Dharamveer Gajra Memorial Award and Shri Ratan Lal Lahoti Award



**NAYSHA JAIN**

**Topper in Computer Science**

Winner of Shri Dharamveer Gajra Memorial Award



**PRASHANT HAJELA**

**Topper in Physics**

Winner of C.V.R. Prasad Memorial Award



**PRIYADARSHINI RAY**

**Topper in History**

Winner of Smt. Dayawati Jauhar Memorial Award



# *Class XII Toppers*



**SHREEYA CHANDEL**

**Topper in Computer Science**  
Winner of Shri Dharamveer Gajra  
Memorial Award



**SMITI AGARWAL**

**Topper in Business Studies**  
Winner of Dr Bishambar Nath Ahuja  
Memorial Award



**STUTI TREHAN**

**Topper in Information Practices**  
Winner of Shri Dharamveer Gajra  
Memorial Award



**SUSHMIT GUPTA**

**Topper in Psychology**  
Winner of Smt. Parvathi Ahuja  
Memorial Award



**VIDUSHI MOHAN**

**Topper in Economics, Psychology  
and Political Science**  
Winner of Shri Ratan Lal Lahoti  
Memorial Award, Smt. Parvathi Ahuja  
Memorial Award and Smt. Dayawati  
Jauhar Memorial Award



**VIJVAL EKBOTE**

**Topper in Chemistry and Physics**  
Winner of Shri Ratan Lal Lahoti  
Memorial Award and C.V.R. Prasad  
Memorial Award



**YANA SULTANIA**

**Topper in English**  
Winner of Shri Ratan Lal Lahoti  
Memorial Award



**YASH CHATURVEDI**

**Topper in Mathematics and Physics**  
Winner of Master Dheeraj Ghai  
Memorial Award and C. V. R. Prasad  
Memorial Award



**YUVIKA SHARMA**

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

# *Class X Toppers*



**ANYA GOYAL**

**Topper in Class X, Mathematics, Sanskrit and Science**

Winner of Smt. Swarna Kanta Dingley Memorial Award, Shri S K Choudhary Award and the Awards for Topper in Mathematics and Science

**Sri Aurobindo Merit Scholarship Holder (Rank 1)**



**NEEPUN NANDAN**

**Topper in English and Sanskrit**

Winner of Shri Jagannath Khetan Award and Shri S K Choudhary Award

**Sri Aurobindo Merit Scholarship Holder (Rank 2)**



**SHAMBHAVI SINGH**

**Topper in Hindi and Mathematics**

Winner of Shri Mathura Dutt Pandey Memorial Award and the Award for Topper in Mathematics

**Sri Aurobindo Merit Scholarship Holder (Rank 3)**



**AADITYA VIKRANT RANA**

**Topper in Mathematics**

Winner of the Award for Topper in Mathematics

**Sri Aurobindo Merit Scholarship Holder (Rank 4)**



**ADRIJA PAUL**

**Topper in Mathematics**

Winner of the Award for Topper in Mathematics

**Sri Aurobindo Merit Scholarship Holder (Rank 4)**



**AARNA SAREEN**

**Topper in French and Mathematics**

Winner of Shri S K Choudhary Award and the Award for Topper in Mathematics

**Sri Aurobindo Merit Scholarship Holder (Rank 4)**



# Class X Toppers



**LAKSHMISHREE LAKSHMANAN**

**Topper in Mathematics and Social Science**

Winner of the Award for Topper in Mathematics and Shri Jagannath Khetan Award



**HOSHIKA GUPTA**

**Topper in Social Science**

Winner of Shri Jagannath Khetan Award



**AADYA AGARWAL**

**Topper in English**

Winner of Shri Jagannath Khetan Award



**ANANYA BANERJEE**

**Topper in English**

Winner of Shri Jagannath Khetan Award



**VANDITA SUDAN**

**Topper in English**

Winner of Shri Jagannath Khetan Award



**NYSA AVNI BAHADUR**

**Topper in English**

Winner of Shri Jagannath Khetan Award



**REA BHANDARI**

**Topper in English**

Winner of Shri Jagannath Khetan Award



**VATSAL BHUSHAN GARG**

**Topper in English**

Winner of Shri Jagannath Khetan Award



**JAI MOHANKA**

**Topper in Science**

Winner of the Award for Topper in Science

## *Class X Toppers*



**KANAV JAIN**

**Topper in Science**

Winner of the Award for Topper in Science



**ABHAY SANJAY TREHAN**

**Topper in Sanskrit**

Winner of Shri S K Choudhary Award



**SHREYA SINHA**

**Topper in Sanskrit**

Winner of Shri S K Choudhary Award



**VANYA SAVARA**

**Topper in Sanskrit**

Winner of Shri S K Choudhary Award



**NAMYA JAIN**

**Topper in French**

Winner of Shri S K Choudhary Award



**SAMAIRA KAPOOR**

**Topper in French**

Winner of Shri S K Choudhary Award



**SUHANI KASHYAP**

**Topper in French**

Winner of Shri S K Choudhary Award



**BHANU KAMAL BINDRA**

**Topper in French and Social Science**

Winner of Shri S K Choudhary Award and Shri Jagannath Khetan Award



# *Shri Lala Ram Kishan Dass Jain Memorial Award for Positive Personality Traits (2021-22)*



Pakhi Sejwal (VI)



Nimrat Singh Sethi (VII)



Adhiraj Chaudhuri (VIII)



Aryan Gupta (IX)



Chandan Kumar (X)



Krisha Taneja (XI)



Abhay Singh Chauhan (XII)

*Fortitude*



Aditi De (VI)



Yadhuvir Sood (VII)



Mehak Verma (VIII)



Krishna Sarda (IX)



Sneha Rao (X)



Sukriti Sitaraman (XI)



Ahana Lal (XII)

*Compassion*



Arohi Mukhopadhyay (VI)



Abhirami Ramesh (VII)



Yashika Gupta (VIII)



Nitya Gupta (IX)



Shambhavi Singh (X)



Misha Sharma (XI)



Saniya Gulati (XII)

*Positive Work Ethos*

# *Awards For The Year 2021-22*

Sh. Dharamveer Gajra Memorial Award for positive work in the field of IT : Akshat Jain, Yuvika Sharma

The Special Award for enriching Morning Assembly :

A) Recitation : Rudransh Gupta, Naisha Khera

B) Music : Shinjini Banerjee, Sharanya Patnaik

Shri Mathura Prasad Sharma Memorial Award for Best Orator : Rohan Sadasivan, Bhasvar Adlakha

Shri Naresh Bahadur Award for creative writing in Navchetna:

a) English : Binati Arora

b) Hindi : Anjuri Gupta

c) French : Kangana Yadav

d) Sanskrit : Ridhima Wahi

Smt. Deepa Modi Award for devotional songs : Arijita Ganguly, Sifat Kaur

Shradha Memorial Award for outstanding contribution to School cultural programmes : Aishi M Singh, Binati Arora

Smt. Shanti Kaul Memorial Award for excellence in co-curricular activities : Stutee Dawar, Shaina Bagaria

Usha R. Patel Award for outstanding contribution in the field of Art : Tasnim Rehman, Shreemayi Nainwal, Vaidehi Jha

Shri C.J. Gupta Award for rendering outstanding community service : Naisha Khera, Vidushi Mohan

Prakriti Foundation Award for showing enthusiasm and taking initiative towards environmental conservation : Shreansh Pujari, Shreeya Sinha

Shri H. B. Dingley Memorial Award for Topper in Class VIII : Dhruv Chhabra

Thea Roy Memorial Award for Topper in Mathematics in Class IX : Krishna Sarda

Smt. Savitri Devi Memorial Award for Topper in Mathematics in Class XI : N. Rajareethigha

## ALL ROUNDERS

Pranav Gupta Memorial Award for Best All Rounder in Class VII: Meher Aggarwal

Smt. Sreenivasammal Memorial Award for Best All Rounder in Class IX: Roshit Chakraborty

Smt. Kamalammbal Pillay Memorial Award for Best All Rounder in Class X: Aiden Juneja

Smt. Kamalammbal Pillay Memorial Award for Best All Rounder in Class XI: Arnav Gupta

Pranav Gupta Memorial Award for Best All Rounder in Class XII: Adwik Roshan



# SPORTS AWARDS

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

Boxing : Piyush Panwar

Karate : Priyanshi Tripathi, Vijval Ekbote

Table Tennis : Sudhanshu Maini

Tennis : Kavya Nayyar

Shradha Memorial Award for outstanding contriution in sports : Hrrishita Patrra (Batch of 2020-21)

For achieving excellence in Yoga : Rudra Prabhakar, Yashvi Dutt Pant

## Sri Aurobindo Merit Scholarships 2021-22



I<sup>st</sup> Position

II<sup>nd</sup> Position

III<sup>rd</sup> Position

Class VII	Sanghamitra Ghosh	Meher Aggarwal	Dia Soni
Class VIII	Dhruv Chhabra	Saanvi Mishra	Shrishti Gupta
Class IX	Shambhavi Tiwari	Shreeya Sinha	Roshit Chakraborty
Class X	Anya Goyal	Neepun Nandan	Shambhavi Singh
Class XI Commerce	Arnav Gupta	Shreevats Bindal	Krishna Suri
Class XI Humanities	Maanya Chaturvedi	Misha Sharma	Nikhila Shanker
Class XI Science	Prisha Paliwal	Srijan Soham	N. Rajareethigha

# Students' Council 2021 - 2022



Post	Boy	Girl
Head Boy / Girl	Siddharth N Kurur	Aishi M Singh
Sports Captain	Akshit Mathur	Aradhya Adlakha
Students' Coordinators	Akshat Jain	Ananya Kapoor
Cultural Coordinators	Bhasvar Adlakha	Yuvika Sharma

## HOUSE CAPTAINS

House	Boy	Girl
Aspiration	Ushnik Nath	Nalini Grover
Gratitude	Aryaman Bhatia	Aarushi Bawa
Honesty	Adwik Roshan	Aditi Solanki
Perfection	Shreyas Lakhota	Yana Sultania
Sincerity	Apoorv Ranjan	Priyadarshini Ray
Truth	Parv Jain	Binati Arora



# THE YEAR THAT WAS

## A Welcome Assembly for Class VI

April 5, 2021

On Monday, April 5, 2021, a welcome assembly was held for students of Class VI. The assembly started with a meditation song, which was followed by a small narrative dedicated to the children. Set against the background of this narration was a slideshow of pictures highlighting the essence of the school, enabling the children to embark on a virtual tour of the school.

Old performances of the present Class VII students were presented as well. The assembly ended with a welcome note by Ms Milan Mala Sarin, the Officiating Principal, followed by a short story narrated by Ms Benvenuta Mittal.

## Farewell 2021

April 10

A virtual Farewell programme was presented by the students of Class XI for the students of the outgoing batch of Class XII on Saturday, April 10 at 10:00 a.m.

The programme commenced with a dance performance invoking the blessings of the Almighty. This was followed by some inspiring recitations. The event was presented as a radio show from the 1950s to the present times. While the radio show hosts, Shikhar Amlani and Priyadarshini Ray spiced up the show with humorous anecdotes, groups of students danced to popular melodies from yesteryears as well as from the present times.

A powerpoint presentation showcased the journey of the outgoing batch. It included messages from students and teachers of the School and photographs of the Class XII batch from Nursery to Class XI.

The teachers of the Primary Wing presented a lively song and dance number as everyone reminisced their days in MIS. The teachers of the Senior Wing recited the poem 'Desiderata' by Max Ehrmann and thus wished the Batch of 2021 joy, success and happiness in their chosen path of life.

Farewell 2021 concluded with a message from the Officiating Principal, Ms Milan Mala Sarin, who motivated the students to move ahead in life with joy and confidence and also to give back to society in order to make the world a better place!

Keeping up with the annual tradition, the School's Foundation Day on April 23 was celebrated through the Talent Fiesta. Due to the COVID-19 pandemic and the closure of schools, the event was organised in an online format. However, this dampened neither the spirits nor the preparations.

The event was organised in three categories:

Category A: Classes VI and VII

Category B: Classes VIII and IX

Category C: Classes X and XII

Categories A and B only had individual events, whereas Category C had group events too, in addition to individual events. Apart from the usual events that are organised every year, there were some exciting new events added: Cake Decoration, Mono Acting, Designing a Book Cover, and so on.

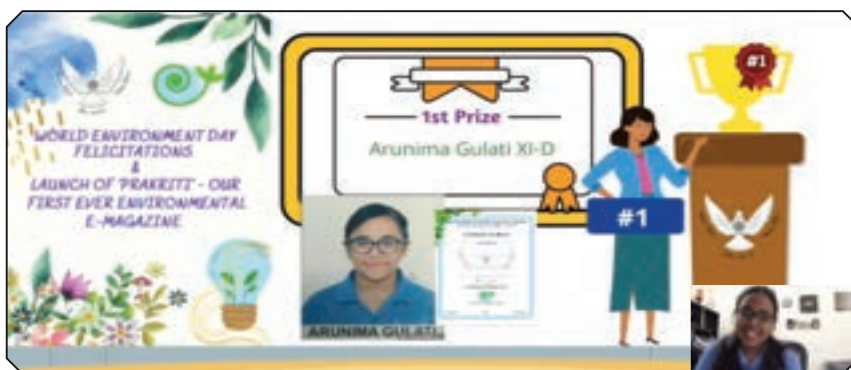
The festivities began with a Special Assembly followed by the events. It was truly a day celebrating the unique talents of the students. Mother's Blossoms, the School's Alumni Association, invited the judges for the various events. There was an enthusiastic participation from all the students and the run-up to the final event was filled with excitement.



The World Environment Day 2021 was commemorated through various online activities organised by the Environment Club of The Mother's International School. An awareness message on the theme 'Ecosystem Restoration' was disseminated amongst the students, faculty and parents to remind everyone of the importance of restoring the ecosystems that have been destroyed

and conserving those that remain intact. The activities planned were integrated with the faculties of Fine Arts, Languages and Science and the occasion was celebrated with vigour and enthusiasm.

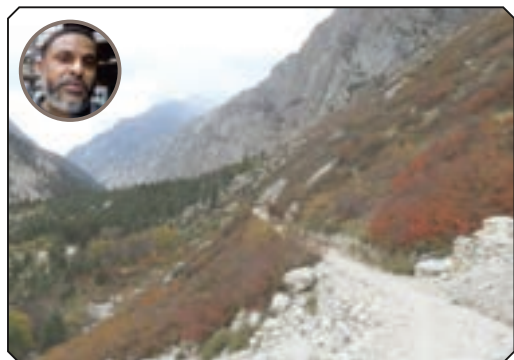
Intra-school competitions of article writing, poetry writing, short film making, poster making, cartoon sketching, photography and logo designing were organised for the junior and senior categories. There was an enthusiastic response to these events, with more than 100 students participating in various activities. The winners were felicitated through e-certificates.





A Special Assembly was organised as a culmination to the World Environment Day celebrations, where Professor Babu Alappat from IIT-Delhi addressed the students and faculty. He gave valuable insights and motivated the students to take up various activities for environmental protection.

The environmental webzine, 'Prakriti' was launched on this occasion. The webzine aims to spread awareness and encourage students to come up with articles on environmental conservation.



## ❖ International Yoga Day Celebration

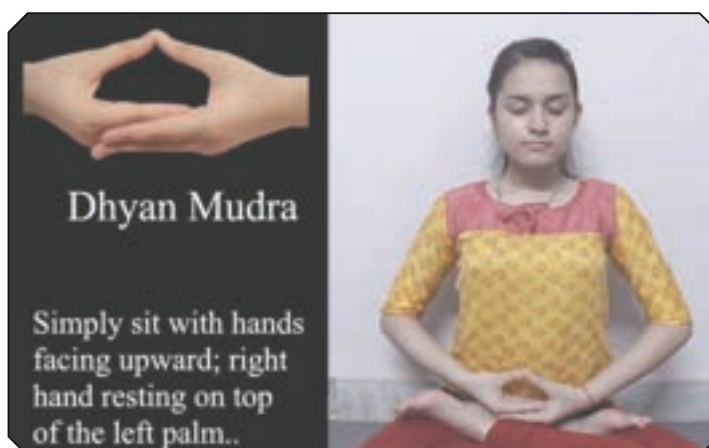
June 21

*Yoga is the artwork of awareness on the canvas of body, mind and soul.*

A Special Assembly was presented virtually on June 21 to commemorate the 7th International Yoga Day. The programme began with meditation music followed by chanting of 'Shivoham'.

During the assembly, the history and importance of Yoga was brought out through recitations, quotations, illustrations and shlokas. Sri Aurobindo's belief that 'All Life is Yoga' and the ideals of Integral Yoga propounded by him were elaborated upon.

Yoga has been an integral part of MIS and meditation is a part of the daily routine. A few students presented *asanas* and *mudras* that facilitate mental and physical wellness. Images of people from across the globe participating in the Yoga Day celebrations were showcased. Riva Natarajan of Class XI presented 'Yognritya', invoking grace, strength and good health for all. The programme was aptly concluded with the chanting of 'Shanti Mantra', instilling hope and an aspiration for world peace among all.



The District Legal Services Authority (DLSA, South) organised an interactive Legal Awareness session on Cyber Bullying for the students of Classes IX- XII on June 24.

Ms. Nabeela Wali (Judge and Secretary, DLSA South) started the session by outlining the objectives of the DLSA. This was followed by an informative presentation by Mr. Bharat Chugh (Advocate, Supreme Court), covering a wide range of cybercrimes and the legal actions that can be taken against offenders. Students were taught about measures that could keep their data safe, prevent instances of hacking, phishing and identity theft, and about commonly used programs that are not safe or legal. Students also learned about the dangerous interpersonal interactions that take place online in the form of trolling, stalking, harassment and bullying, and explored the various legal remedies that were available to them under the Indian Penal Code and the IT Act.

To conclude, Mr. Chugh answered questions posed by the students on the ethical use of the online space, covering topics such as sign-in safety, the importance of understanding terms of service for the programs and websites we use, collection and usage of information by social media sites, and the difference between criticism and bullying, to cite a few. The interaction also addressed more contemporary dilemmas such as the safety and legality of torrents, VPNs, and other such tools.

### HACKING

- Using a computer to access information from another computer without permission, or to spread a computer virus.
- Traces itself to 1950s, when a group of phreaks (phone freaks) found a way to make free unauthorized long-distance phone calls.

### HOW TO PREVENT YOUR ACCOUNTS FROM GETTING HACKED?

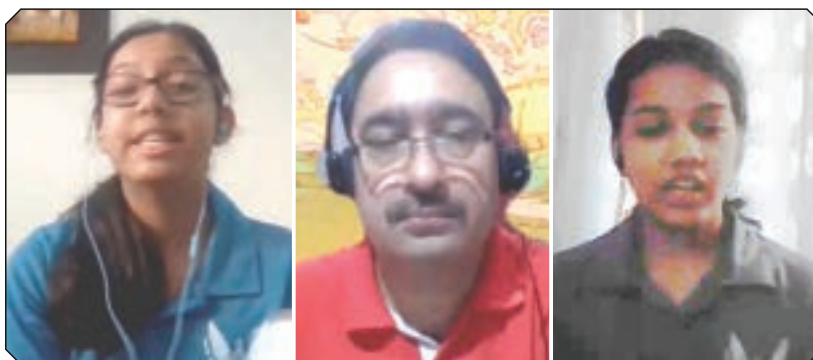
- Ensure that your security software is up-to-date
- Create unique passwords and avoid sharing them; Don't keep your password 'password'.
- Do not save your passwords in one file, not on your Desktop especially!
- Install trusted antivirus and anti-malware softwares
- Use multifactor authentication on your accounts.
- Use Virtual Keyboard

Topic for Debate: *Shiksha Hi Safalta Ki Kunji Hai; Online Shiksha Upyogi Hai*

An Intra-class debate competition was organised in July for the students of Class X. The participants shared their arguments FOR or AGAINST the motion. Through involved participation in this activity, students learnt to compare and discriminate between ideas, resolve conflict and recognise the strengths and weaknesses of arguments.

The debate was judged based on content, language, pronunciation, and presentation.

Aadya Agarwal, Shambhavi Singh, Vrinda Malhotra and L. Lakshmishree bagged the Second Position. The First Position was bagged by Navya Dewan, Nysa Avni Bahadur, Aditi Chauhan and Yashvi Dutt Pant.





The French Department organised a Special Assembly on July 14 to celebrate Bastille Day. It is considered as the day of the first victory of the people against the despotic power of the monarch, which sparked the French Revolution. The ideas that were brought about during the Revolution spread across several nations and the motto 'liberté, égalité, fraternité' continues to reflect in our modern-day society.

In the same spirit, the French Department decided to commemorate the motto of the French Republic as the theme of the Assembly – 'Liberté, Egalité, Fraternité'.

These great ideals were celebrated through songs, dances, poems, posters and a short play by enthusiastic students learning French from Classes VII to X.

The theme, which is no longer confined to only one nation but has blossomed into a universal motto, was truly reflected through the performances. The online presentation was an arduous task which was deftly managed by a very talented team of Class 10 students.



## Hindi Story Writing Competition

## July 15

An Intra-class story writing competition was organised on July 15 for the students of Class IX. Topics were given to each class in the form of pictures, lines and proverbs.

Students selected a topic of their choice and wrote a story using their creative imagination. The objective of the event was to help the students appreciate the power of writing and literature. The stories were adjudged based on expression, imagination, and language fluency. Aarushi Grover, Vanshika Choudhary and Kavya Sejwal won the First Position. Mudit Pandey, Chirag Gupta and Kumar Ojas bagged the Second Position.



## Intra-section Declamation Competition

## July 22

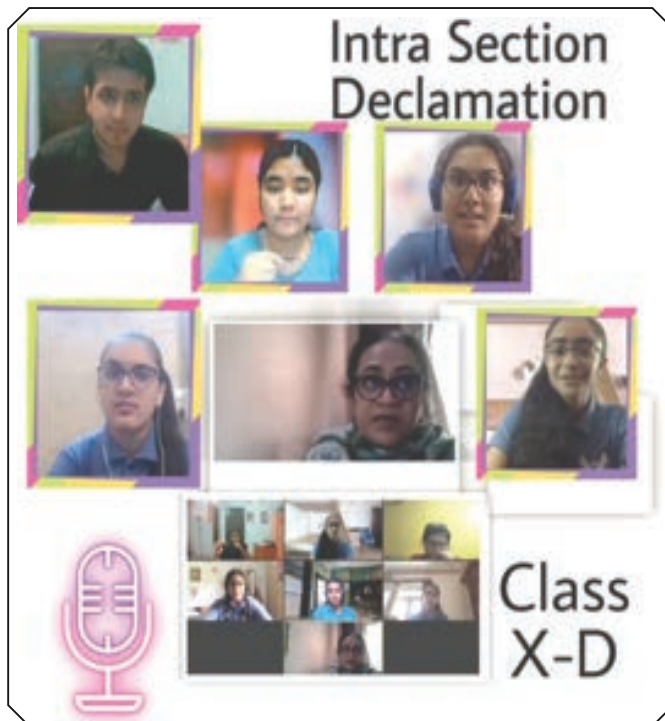
The English Department organised an Intra-section Declamation Competition for Classes XI and XII in the month of July. As 2020 marked the beginning of the sesquicentennial (150th) birth anniversary celebrations of Sri Aurobindo, the topics for the event were selected from Sri Aurobindo's writings. Participants were given the list of topics two days prior to the event.

Some of the topics were as follows:

1. Education should inculcate in a student moral values, humanity and character building
2. There is a meaning in each line and curve
3. If India is to survive and do her appointed work in the world, the youth of India should learn to think
4. No danger can perturb my spirit's calm
5. Do not belong to the past dawns but to the noons of the future
6. Our outward happenings have their seed within

The event commenced with a brief introduction to the life and works of Sri Aurobindo. The students presented a two minute speech on the topic of their choice. They were adjudged on the content (understanding of the theme and relevance to contemporary times), organisation of content and delivery. The competition provided an excellent

opportunity for many students to express their views before the class and become confident and articulate speakers. Two students from each section were awarded an e-certificate of merit for their commendable performance.



## Infinity 2021

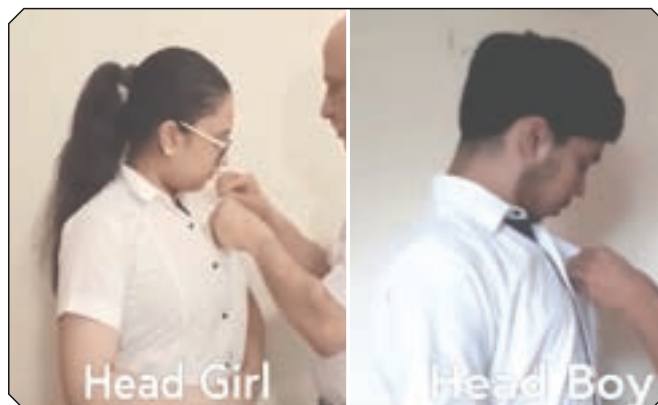
July 23

Impulse, the Physics Club of The Mother's International School organised Infinity '21 on July 23. Over 100 teams participated in varied events. The event started with a two-day long cryptic hunt, Enigma, with questions revolving around Physics' phenomena and discoveries. The next event was Fermi. The participants were required to answer questions based on clever assumptions and estimations – such as how many basketballs would be required to cover halfway through the Milky Way.

The Quiz was a wonderful medley of questions involving pop culture and interesting phenomena. The prelims were conducted online with over 30 teams participating. Five teams competed in the final round which was broadcasted live for the School students to watch. 'Classic', 'Connect', 'Application' and a newly introduced round, 'Guess', made the final event equally exciting for the viewers as well as for the participants.



The Investiture Ceremony for the academic year 2021-22 was held as an online event on July 29. The special assembly commenced with melodious music performed by the School Orchestra. The beautifully blended notes served as a gentle reminder of perfection in harmony that arises from teamwork and unity. Recitations in Hindi, English and French aptly captured the crux of positive leadership. Reminiscent of the austere and solemn atmosphere in the Hall of Grace on such a day, the Students' Council, Extended Council and Prefects were entrusted with their duties and responsibilities by the elder members of their families, who pinned on their badges and handed them a lamp, symbolic of a guiding light. The event drew to a close as the Officiating Principal, Ms Milan Mala Sarin administered the oath of leadership to the Students' Council. This was followed by the School Prayer, as the students assumed their positions of leadership for the year. The spirit of the assembly bestowed upon all the students a collective responsibility to give their best to the School.



Luminaire, the Annual Inter-School Art and Literary Competition was held on August 11, 2021. Celebrating the sesquicentennial birth anniversary of Sri Aurobindo, this year the event was centred on vital themes in Sri Aurobindo's poetry and sought to explore mindfulness, faith and mankind's inner aspirations.

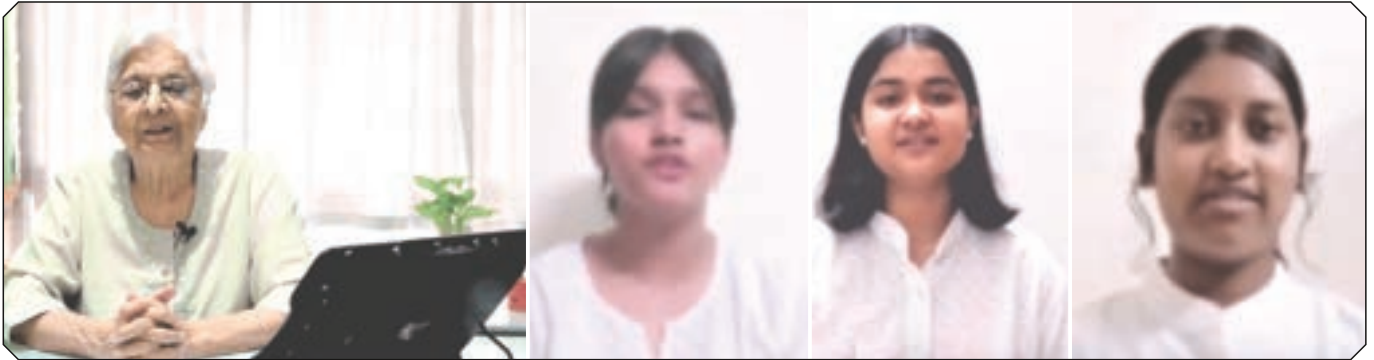
Amity International School, Noida was declared the overall winner of the rolling trophy.



A special assembly was organised on the occasion of Shri Surendra Nath Jauhar's Birth Anniversary. It included musical dedications in the form of a bhajan and a song titled Faqira. Students spoke about the



inspirational life of Chachaji. This was accompanied by photos from various stages of Chachaji's life of devotion and dedication to others. This was followed by the release of Navchetna 2021 by Tara Didi. A digital copy of the flipbook was released by Didi showcasing poems, articles and various other events organised by the School during the academic year 2020-2021. A video collage of Navchetna cover pages from 1974 to the current one was also compiled and shared with the audience.



## ❖ Sri Aurobindo's Birthday Celebration and Independence Day Celebration August 14

A virtual special assembly was held on August 14 to celebrate the sesquicentennial birth anniversary of the great seer, Sri Aurobindo, and the 75th Independence Day of India.

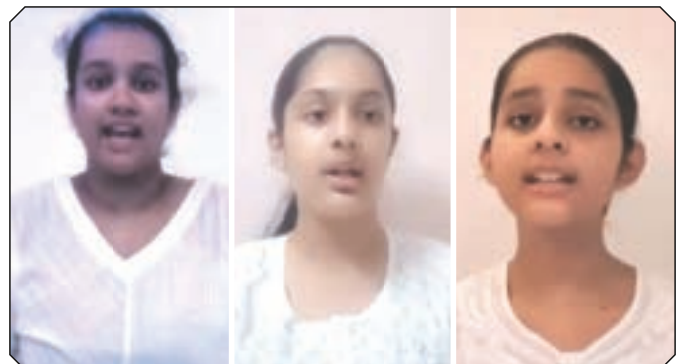
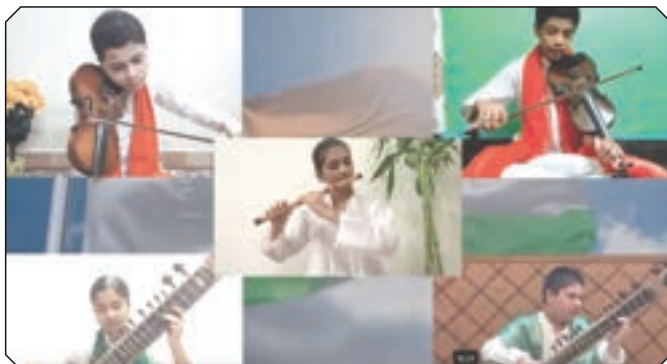
A short film based on Sri Aurobindo's life, starting from his early childhood spent in England to returning home to India, was showcased through symbolic images and reels. The film was centred on his role as a nationalist, yogi, philosopher, poet and spiritual guide.



The melodious bhajans and dances charged with the spirit of patriotism were a perfect beginning to the day. Inspirational poems by Sri Aurobindo and Rabindranath Tagore spreading the message of peace, love and unity were recited by the students.

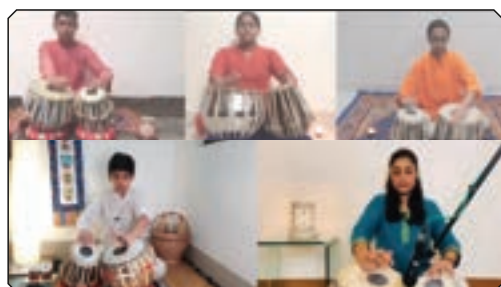
The programme concluded with an inspiring quote by Sri Aurobindo:

“O India, land of light and spiritual knowledge! Wake up to your true mission in the world, show us the way to union and harmony”.



Teachers' Day is undoubtedly one of the most awaited events in the School Calendar. Whether it is some of the Class 12 students excitedly dancing or the recitations and plays performed by the others, this day has always sparked joy.

This year, Teachers' Day celebrations, centred on the theme of gratitude, were held online on September 4.



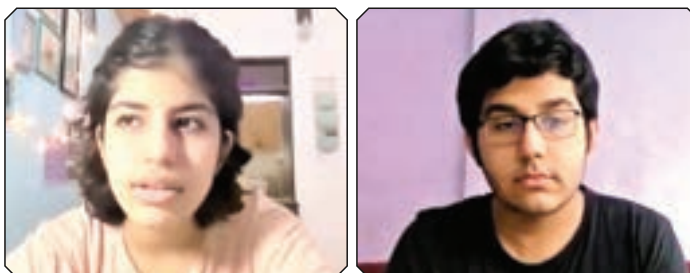
The Mother's International School celebrated the 152nd birth anniversary of Mahatma.

Gandhi with a virtual assembly. The assembly was put together through a mosaic of performances, all filled with the life message of our beloved Bapu. Talented students from Classes 6 to 12 participated in the programme and adorned it with their recitals, songs and artworks. Important events from Bapu's life were narrated through art, highlighting his journey from being Gandhi to becoming the Mahatma. The emphasis this year was on exploring lesser-known facets of Gandhiji's life: his views on environment and sustainability, his association with students and children and the impact Gandhiji had on global politics.

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 today's world than ever. It acquires added significance when the younger generation embraces and understands them. The students of MIS paid a beautiful tribute to the Father of the Nation.



The World Mental Health Day is celebrated on October 10. This year a special assembly was held for the students to mark this occasion. The session was an effort to address some of the myths and misconceptions regarding mental health through drama. Prof. Girishwar Misra, a noted psychologist, spoke about the importance of this day and explained some related concepts. A story was narrated by Ms. Renu Vishwanath on how one tends to internalise bad experiences and close themselves off from other people, encouraging students to introspect.

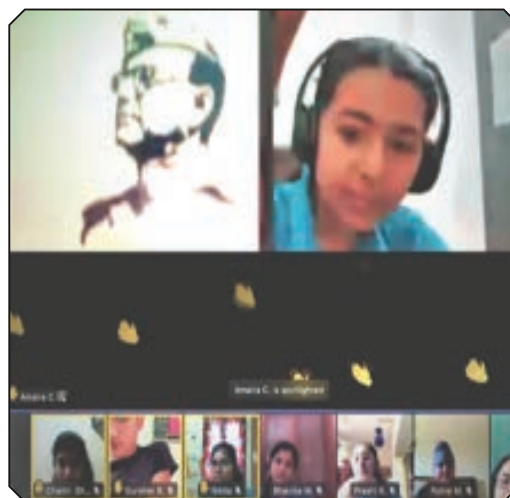


The assembly ended with tips offered by clinical psychologist Dr. Pooja Shivam Jaitly for good mental health.

### *AZADI KA AMRIT MAHOTSAV*

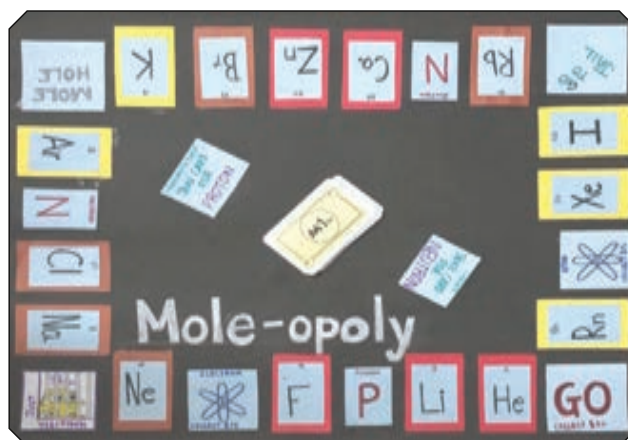
On October 21, 1943, Subhash Chandra Bose announced the formation of the Provisional Government of Azad Hind (Free India). The Provisional Government enabled Bose to negotiate with the Japanese on an equal footing and facilitated the mobilisation of Indians in East Asia to join as well as support the INA.

To commemorate this important event, various activities were organised for Classes 6 to 10 on October 21, 2021. After a brief introduction about Subhash Chandra Bose and the INA, followed by video presentations, students of Classes 6 to 8 were guided to pick one activity from an exhaustive list and were encouraged to learn more about Netaji's life and his contributions to the INA. Students were also encouraged to go beyond the class discussion and research further on the topics of their interest. The students participated in all the activities with great excitement and enthusiasm. They also presented their creations to their peer groups.



The Mole Day celebration was organised by Alchemy, the Chemistry Club on 23rd October for Classes 9 to 12. The day is celebrated as a means to bring awareness and create interest in the study of Chemistry. Mole Day is celebrated annually between 6:02 a.m. to 6:02 p.m (18:02) on October 23 because when written in the month-date format, the date and time 6.02, 10/23 includes the digits in Avogadro's number.

Every year, the Mole Day Foundation keeps a theme for the day, inspired from the mascot, which is in fact, a mole! This year, the theme was “MOLE zilla”. The students were asked to participate in the celebration by doing any one or more of suggested creative activities. An enthusiastic response from a lot of students was received. Few submissions are shared below.





A virtual assembly was held on October 31, to celebrate National Unity Day and commemorate the birth anniversary of Sardar Vallabhbhai Patel, honouring his contributions towards the making of a unified India.

The assembly commenced with a harmonious bhajan sung in several languages, symbolising unity in diversity. A pictorial presentation and narration by reciters highlighted Sardar Patel's life and his beliefs on unity, thus enabling the students, faculty and staff members to better understand the vision of the revolutionary statesman.

An animated presentation highlighted the history of Sikkim as an independent body and its eventual union with India, aptly reflective of Patel's ideals of unity. A presentation depicting the state as a rich mosaic of cultures established it as the quintessential diverse and united entity.

The importance of unity in the contemporary world was highlighted through a powerful poem. The assembly concluded with the taking of a unity pledge, encapsulating the responsibilities that the citizens of India are bestowed with: to continue the holy legacy of Ek Bharat. It is a promise to maintain unity amongst the various people, each as unique as the other, for this unity is the very foundation of the country.



The Inter-house G.K. Quiz for Classes 9 to 12 was held in the Hall of Grace on November 1, 2021. It was streamed live through MS Teams for the audience. Three students from each House were selected through the prelims to participate in the Final Round.

At the end of 30 interesting, application-based, mixed-bag questions, the Truth House team comprising Bornik Nag, Ahaan Bahl and Suryanshi Pinaki emerged as the winner. The Perfection House team comprising Dhara Mittal, Vijval Ekbote and Shreeyam Lakhotia was declared Runners-Up. The quiz was organised and conducted by five students of Class 12:

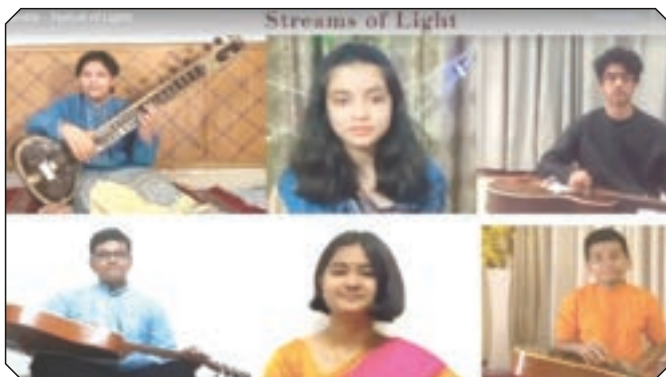
Advay Gupta, Aishi M Singh, Shikhar Amlani, Shreyas Lakhotia and Siddharth N Kurur. The event was well-received and everyone was happy to witness an offline event being organised in school after many months.



A special assembly titled 'Festival of Lights' was organised by the Environment Club on November 3, 2021. It was choreographed to give the vital message of sustainability and generate awareness

about the afflicting effects of noise and air pollution. The message conveyed the alarming pollution levels in big cities, including Delhi, which is becoming a major concern for public health. The assembly was intended to make all aware of the ill-effects of the burning of crackers and fireworks.

The assembly started with meditation music invoking Goddess Lakshmi for well-being and prosperity, followed by Ganesh Vandana. It progressed with a melodious instrumental and vocal performance of Rabindranath Tagore's composition, carrying the subtle message of purifying one's life and heralding light to remove all darkness. Choreography highlighting Sri Ram's return to Ayodhya after 14 years of exile and song renderings elevated the festive mood and reinforced the message of happiness and love. Poetry, role plays and a short skit by the students reminded all of their responsibility of protecting the environment. Young students portrayed various eco-friendly ways to celebrate Diwali and requested everyone to follow the same. The programme concluded with a pledge to celebrate a cracker-free Diwali.



## ❖ Green Diwali Celebration: Integrated Art Activity

In an endeavour to conserve the environment, the Environment Club briefed the students on celebrating a green Diwali. Students were given the option to choose from several best-of-waste activities. They were encouraged to use waste materials to create crafts for Diwali decorations. Old wedding cards, files, diyas, pots, boxes and more were used for the making of crafts. Old posters were reused to create new ones.

The children participated in all the activities with great enthusiasm. They were very excited to present their creations in class.



The annual Children's Day Hunt has become a much-cherished event at MIS. Each year, students eagerly await the Hunt as it puts their wits and perseverance to the test, along with some healthy competition in a race to win the time-bound Hunt. Progressing through the many levels not only feels rewarding for participants but also rekindles memories set within the school's beautiful premises, with the tall trees sheltering and watching from above.

The Hunt organised by MINET (the Computer Club) and the Students' Council was open to students of Classes 6 to 12 and was conducted on November 13 and 14. The fifteen questions in this year's Hunt sent the teams scouring for information about everything from the School's philosophy to forgotten nooks and crannies of the school campus. The Hunt commenced at 9:41 a.m. on November 13 and lasted till noon of the next day, with an enthusiastic response from over 120 teams, scrambling, searching and decoding.

Two teams from Class 11 secured the first and second positions while teams from Classes 10 and 9 secured the third and fourth positions respectively. E-certificates were awarded to the top participants in each grade for their commendable performance. After the intense Hunt, participants and organisers came away with much more than just ranks. The Hunt was once again successful in bringing students across classes together to celebrate the spirit of Children's Day.

Doha Vaachan Pratiyogita was conducted for Class 7. Students participated in this competition with joy and enthusiasm. Their usage of props and virtual backgrounds made the rendering very impactful. The students also explained the meaning behind each doha recited by them. This activity helped students learn moral values and understand the art of living, which is of great importance during the present times. It was a wonderful experience for all.



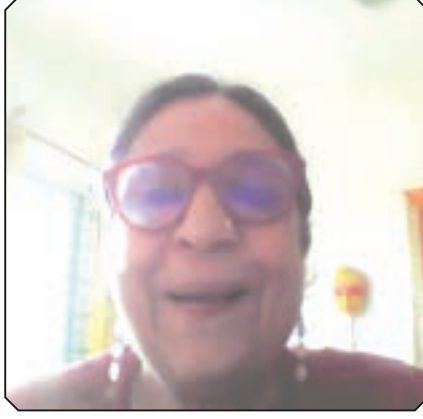
The Prof. Nadkarni Memorial Inter-school competition was hosted on November 23. The theme for this year's competition was folktales of India. It consisted of two events, 'Folk Stroke' and 'Tell-a-Tale'.

Participants had to narrate an Indian folktale in the event 'Tell-a-Tale'. 'Folk Stroke' called for the depiction of a chosen folk tale through an original painting done in a traditional art form. All the participants narrated their tales effectively and the artworks presented were intricate.

An eminent panel of judges came together from the backgrounds of art, language and theatre. The judges interacted with the students virtually and gave them valuable feedback.



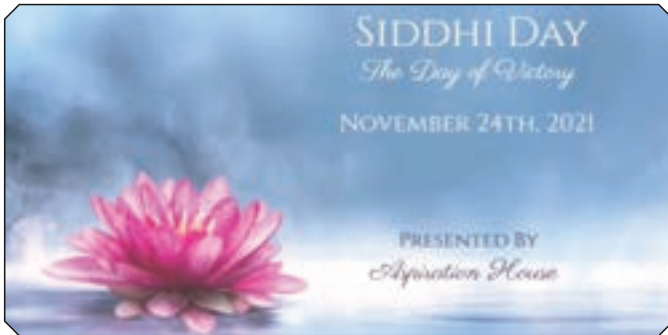
Prominent schools of Delhi participated in this competition. The first position for 'Tell-a-Tale' was awarded to Laavanya Bhagvati from Modern School, Barakhamba Road. Anisha Sharma from Tagore International School bagged the second position. The first position for 'Folk Stroke' was given to Rushil Sharma from Tagore International School and the second position was secured by Gangesh Verma from Bluebells International School. The Overall Trophy was bestowed upon Tagore International School. Although held virtually, the event was impactful and brought entertaining performances from the various schools. The participants and audience found it to be an enriching experience.



## Siddhi Day

November 24

November 24 is marked as the Day of Victory or Siddhi Day, in remembrance of a unique spiritual experience of Sri Aurobindo. On this day, he believed that a higher consciousness had entered the earth's atmosphere. The students of Aspiration House presented a special assembly to celebrate this auspicious day.



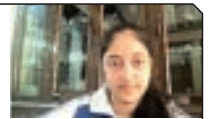
## Sanskrit Quiz

November 25

A Sanskrit Quiz was organised by the Department of Sanskrit on November 25, 2021. Six teams were selected for the final event which comprised five rounds related to Sanskrit literature, grammar, Vedas, Upanishads and general knowledge.

### नियमाः

- एषः "बज़र" इति चक्रः अस्ति।
- अस्मिन् "बज़र" इति चक्रे चित्राधारिताः ध्येयवाक्याधारिताश्च प्रश्नाः भविष्यन्ति।
- अस्मिन् चक्रे यः समूहः तस्य "वरच्यूअल" हस्तम् उत्तोलयिष्यति, तस्मै उत्तरं दातुम् अनुमतिः दीयते।
- प्रत्येकप्रश्नस्य कृते दश विकलाः इति समयः निर्धारितः अस्ति।
- उचितोत्तरं दातुं प्रत्येकसमूहाय त्रिंशत् अङ्काः दास्यन्ते। परन्तु, अनुचित-उत्तरस्य दश अङ्काः न्यूनाः भविष्यन्ति।



The Hindi Department organised an Intra-section self-composed poetry recitation event for Class 8. Students presented their original creations with great fervour, enthusiasm and impact. A wide variety of topics were chosen by the students to be expressed through their verses, ranging from - the pivotal role played by rivers and nature in our lives to women empowerment and showcasing the plight of the disadvantaged sections of society. The budding poets spread awareness about various social issues. This event was not only a platform to expand their creativity, but also a medium to gain confidence as the students presented their creative jewels before an enthralled audience.



The quietude of the Ashram was suffused with the music sung in remembrance of Sri Aurobindo on the morning of December 5. The Mahasamadhi Day this year was a harmonious amalgamation of virtual and in-person offerings, the first of its kind.

The event consisted of devotional songs by both the Primary and Senior choirs along with a stirring blend of instrumentals and recitation, all dedicated to Sri Aurobindo. The attendees sat in reflection as the soulful congregation of music drifted in the breeze, infusing it with a spiritual aura.

After the event, attendees offered flowers at the great saint's shrine, with lingering tranquillity and serenity. This was then followed by the prashad arrangement at the dining hall, marking the conclusion of the event. Despite the circumstances, this unique conduction was an inspiring success, setting a precedent for more assemblies to come.





Human Rights Day, celebrated annually on 10th December commemorates the anniversary of the adoption and proclamation of the Universal Declaration of Human Rights by the United Nations. Human Rights Day is celebrated to raise awareness about the social, economic, political, and cultural rights which everyone should be entitled to. These include the right to freedom and the right to equality, among others.

Students from Class 11 participated in the celebration by presenting their own interpretation of human rights and their importance through various mediums. Ranging from songs about injustice and raps about uniting to protect our rights to poems and videos about the importance of human rights, the students displayed a clear understanding of the subject. Students also presented information about the Universal Declaration of Human Rights.

A plantation drive was organised by the Environment Club on December 21-22. The plants were selected carefully to ensure they did well in the winter. Twenty students from Classes 6 to 11 participated in the drive, ensuring all the COVID related protocols were followed. The students planted approximately sixty saplings of Phlox and Gazania at various locations on the campus premises.



The students were taught about suitable locations, appropriate root depths, sun-shade requirements, manure and nutrient requirements and appropriate plant distances for planting the saplings. They enthusiastically helped in preparing the bedding, planting the saplings and watering them. The students thoroughly enjoyed their experience in the lap of nature.

A special virtual assembly was organised on December 24 to celebrate Christmas. A harmonious choral rendition of carols ushered in the yuletide spirit and set the stage for the nativity play by students from Classes 6 to 12, interspersed with hymns, recitations and dances. The programme concluded with Santa's joyous visit to MIS, with students and teachers accompanying and dancing with him through the corridors.

The Officiating Principal, Ms Milan Mala Sarin's address to the assembly underscored the true spirit of Christmas: peace, love and hope.







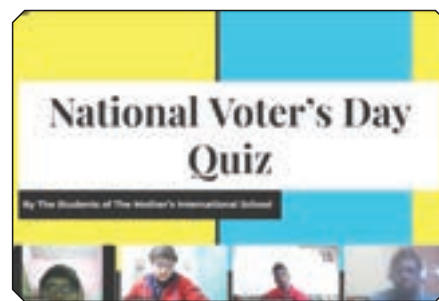
*'No power can slay my soul; it lives in Thee.  
Thy presence is my immortality'*

The birth anniversary of Late Shri Anil Jauhar, the former Chairman of the School, was commemorated through a special assembly held on January 20, 2022. The virtual assembly commenced with a rendition of one of Anilji's favourite 'bhajans', *Kusum kali sa mera manas*, a prayer to the Mother. This was followed by the chanting of a 'shloka', quotations and the recitation of 'The Divine Worker', a sonnet by Sri Aurobindo, setting the tone for the assembly.



Narrations, accompanied with images of Anilji's life, journey and his contributions, took the audience on a trip down memory lane. His family and friends fondly reminisced anecdotes about him – seemingly insignificant incidents that articulated the values he constantly chose to live by. It filled those who had known him with nostalgia, and the others with a sense of the ethos of which he was the quintessential personification: his ever-smiling face - which later became the symbol of constant support and fraternity for many - his passion for sports, and his meticulousness and punctuality. A 'karmayogi' in the true sense, his life was a journey of reflective quietude, self-discipline and immense inner strength. An inspiration for all, his memory and legacy lives on!

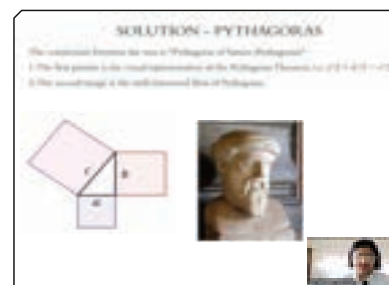
The 12th National Voters' Day was celebrated on January 25, 2022, through a virtual presentation. The presentation raised awareness on voting rights, the history of the Election Commission, phases of elections, digital innovations, etc. It also included a few real-life stories of people who displayed faith in the Indian democratic system by exercising their right to vote despite limiting circumstances. The presentation concluded with posters made by the students along with the official Voters' Day song.



To enlighten the citizens of the future and to create awareness amongst them, an Intra-school quiz was organised by the students of the Lyceum Club and Quiz Club. It was an enriching experience for the quizmasters as well as for all the participants.

The annual Inter-house Mathematics Quiz for the year 2021-22 was held virtually for students of Classes 9 and 10. The quiz had five rounds – Number series, Find the Relation (participants had to find a suitable relation between the two pictures), Game of Chances (based on probability), Everyday Mathematics and Lacrosse Stick (participants had to solve a list of short questions and the first letters of all the answers put together would make the name of a famous mathematician).

Aspiration House secured the first position, Sincerity House secured the second, and the third position was bagged by Perfection House.



## ❖ Webinar on Understanding the Universe with a Scientific Temperament February 4

Over 70 students from Classes 8 to 10 and teachers from The Mother's International School had the chance to dive into the secrets of the universe with an esteemed researcher in Astronomy, Mr. Santosh Hiranman Takale. Mr. Takale is a senior scientist at the Bhabha Atomic Research Centre, India's premier nuclear research facility headquartered at Mumbai. He has 24 years of professional and academic experience in the field of science and aspires to inculcate 'scientific temperament' to achieve sustainable development goals.

In this webinar, he shared his thoughts on the evolution of the universe and of every celestial system. It was an engrossing session that anyone could attend and learn from. His interactive tone and relatable examples enhanced our knowledge and understanding. Mr. Takale talked about the creation of the universe, mentioning the contribution of Indian philosophers and rishis, who made accurate and path-breaking predictions about the universe a long time ago. He emphasised on the fact that dwelling in the glory of our ancestors is not enough, but one must also continue to work towards taking the legacy forward by cultivating curiosity and scientific temperament.

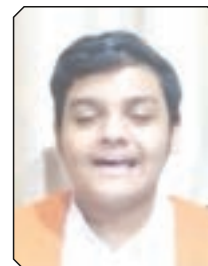
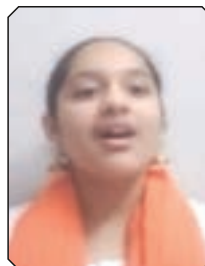
## ❖ Ashram Foundation Day - Delhi Branch

February 12

The 66th Foundation Day of Sri Aurobindo Ashram - Delhi Branch, was celebrated on February 12, 2022 on the virtual platform. The morning assembly broadcasted on MS Teams traced the story of the surprise turn of events in the life of Shri Surendra Nath Jauhar that led to him meeting The Mother.

Through recitations, bhajans and narrations, the pictorially enriched presentation mapped the enshrinement of Sri Aurobindo's relics and the solemnization of the Delhi Ashram as the only 'branch' of the Sri Aurobindo Ashram, Pondicherry. It also encapsulated the various activities of the Ashram undertaken by the members in pursuit of an integral life as envisioned by Sri Aurobindo and The Mother, and its manifold humanitarian projects for the benefit of many.

The presentation ended on a joyous note celebrating the much-deserved conferment of 'Padma Shri' award on Tara Didi, who has been the backbone of the Delhi Ashram over the last four decades, selflessly striving towards continuous progress of the establishment



## ❖ The Mother's Birthday

February 21

The radiant sun rays on the chilly morning of 21st February shone down on the world below. The 144th birth anniversary of The Mother was celebrated virtually - bathed in peace and solemn prayer. The Mother's Birthday is usually celebrated with an offering of devotional songs, with all students and teachers gathered together in the Hall of Grace. Though circumstances did not permit this year, recitations fully expressive with faith and gratitude, took each one back to the enchanted atmosphere of the Hall of Grace, every word resonant and echoing within.



# LAURELS

## ART

EVENT NAME	NAME OF THE PARTICIPANTS & CLASS	POSITION
India Today TMQ- Art	Madhushree Singh - XI Aditi Singhal - XI Arka Banerjee - XI	4th Rank
DCS Painting Competition	Aanvi Kumar - XI	Consolation Prize
ICS Calendar International Painting Competition	Shalvi Singh - IX	Special Mention
Online Design Competition Ecole Intuit Lab French Institute of Design	Lusai Deb - XI Akash Deb - XI Shiv Sabharwal - XI Vaidehi Jha - XI	Poster Design Selection – one of the best fifty entries from all over India
‘Kalarachna’ (Western Folk Art) Delhi Public School Vasant Kunj	Stutee Dawar - VII Nandini Sharma - VIII	1st Position





# COMPUTER SCIENCE

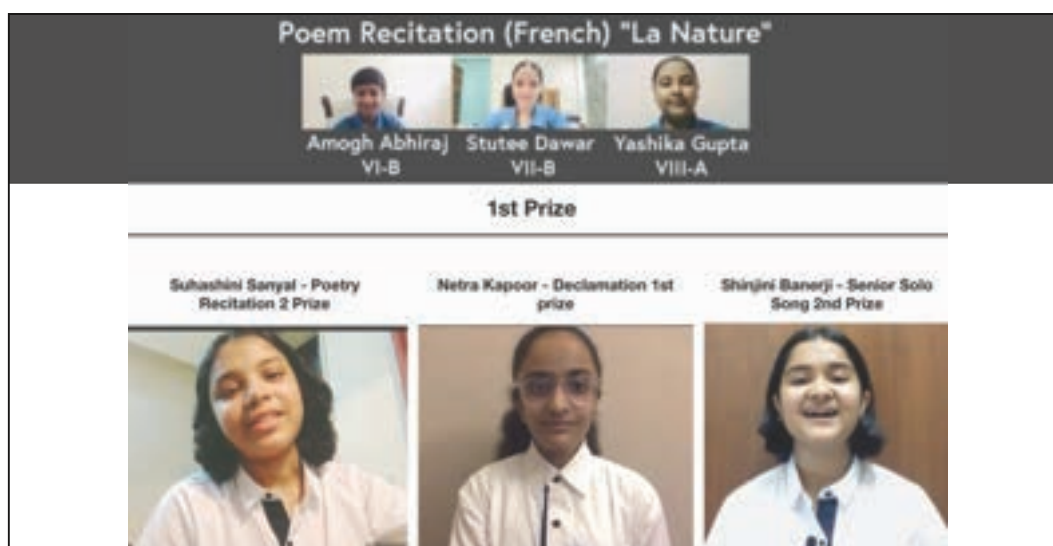
EVENT NAME	NAME OF THE PARTICIPANTS & CLASS	POSITION
Air Force Golden Jubilee Institute Step Up – Start Ups Z3NITH	Akshat Jain - XI Sagar Gupta - XI Dhimaan Prasad - XI Risha Srinivas - XI	1st Position
Ahlcon Public School Silico Battles – Bassface	Bornik Nag - XI	2nd Position
Ahlcon Public School Silico Battles – Senior Programming	Aviral Gupta – XI Pushan Banerjee - IX	2nd Position
Ahlcon Public School Silico Battles – Design	Bornik Nag - XI Dhimaan Prasad - XI Manan Sarna - XI Sagar Gupta - XI	2nd Position
Ahlcon Public School Silico Battles Quiz	Malhar Mazumdar - X	1st Position
Ahlcon Public School Silico Battles Fotografia	Nalini Grover - XII	3rd Position
Sanskriti School Project Beta Ctrl+Alt+Delete	Navya Dewan - IX Harsh Goyal - IX	3rd Position
Sanskriti School Design Dimension	Dhimaan Prasad – XI	1st Position
Sanskriti School Invested Interests	Risha Srinivas – XI Akshat Jain – XI UshnikNath - XII	2nd Position
DPSI Saket SYNTAX Surprise	Malhar Mazumdar – X Sagar Gupta - XI	1st Position
Silico Battles	MINET	Overall First Position
DPSRKP EXUN Surprise	Dhimaan Prasad – XI Sagar Gupta – XI	2nd Position
EXUN Open Quiz	Dhimaan Prasad – XI Sagar Gupta - XI	2nd Position

# ENGLISH

EVENT NAME	NAME OF THE PARTICIPANTS & CLASS	POSITION
Apeejay School Tinker Fest	Article Writing Nitya Gupta - VIII Shambhavi Tewari - VIII	1st Position 2nd Position
Gyan Bharti School MNEMOSYNE 2021  <i>Aiden Juneja</i>	Best Speaker: Prachi Kapoor – XI  Poetry Writing and Recitation Aiden Juneja – X  Ut Pictura Poesis – Artwork Inspired by Poetry Aarushi Bawa – XII  Debate	Rolling Trophy  2nd Position  1st Position  Best Team: The MIS
Vishwa Bharti Public School , Noida Resplendence 2021	Adya Agarwal - X	3rd Position
Art Poetica at DPS, R.K. Puram	The Blend Art Misha Sharma - XI N Rajareethiga - XI	2nd Position
Tark- Vitark Debate NSS-DTU	Bhasvar Adlakha - XII Divyani Tripathi - XII Anoushka Sinha - XII	1st Position
Indian Express Debate	Maanya Chaturvedi - XI	
Vasant Valley School Debate India Today Debate 1st Runners' up  ANANTINEE LAKSHMI MISHRA India PANORAMA INTERNATIONAL LITERATURE AWARDS 2022	Bhasvar Adlakha - XII Risha Srinivas - XI Maanya Chaturvedi - XI  Best Speaker Awards: Risha Srinivas - XI Maanya Chaturvedi - XI Bhasvar Adlakha - XII	Runners' Up  Reached Final Round  1st Position 2nd Position 3rd Position
Panorama International Literature Awards 2022 by The Writers' Capital International Foundation	Anantinee Mishra - IX	Special Jury Award


# FRENCH

EVENT NAME	NAME OF THE PARTICIPANTS & CLASS	POSITION
Air Force Bal Bharti School Rendezvous -2021	Creer Une Bande- Dessinee Yashika Gupta - VIII	2nd Position
Delhi Public School Dwarka Annual Festival 2021	Just a minute (French) Siddharth Jain - IX Netra Kapoor - IX Adrija Paul - X Samaira Kapoor - X  Poem Recitation "La Nature" Amogh Abhiraj - VI Stutee Dawar - VII Yashika Gupta - VIII	1st Position 1st Position 1st Position 2nd Position  1st Position
LCF DU Mayo'21	Spell Bee Aarna Sareen - X	2nd Position
	Declamation Netra Kapoor - IX	1st Position
	Solo Song Shinjini Banerji - XI	2nd Position
	French Reading Risha Srinivas - XI	2nd Position
	Poetry Recitation Suhashini Sanyal - X1	2nd Position
	Video/ Clip Based Questions Srijan Soham - XI	3rd Position





# HINDI

EVENT NAME	NAME OF THE PARTICIPANTS & CLASS	POSITION
<b>'Harit Umang' Olympiad</b> 	<b>Tree Plantation</b> Dhruv Chhabra - VIII Pranav Kapoor - VIII Netra Kapoor - IX Chirag Gupta - IX Shreeya Sinha - IX Anya Gupta - IX Bhavna Jain - IX Pushan Banerjee - IX	3rd Position
<b>DPS Dwarka Offline Hindi Competition</b>	<b>Vigyapan Nirman</b> Niharika Sehgal - VIII <b>Mukhauta Nirman</b> Myra John - VII	1st Position 2nd Position
<b>DPS Dwarka</b>	<b>Kavya Manchan</b> Saanvi Gautam - VIII Mehar Aggarwal - VII	Consolation Prize
<b>International Literary Fiesta</b>	<b>Chaupai Vachan</b> Amrit Raj - VI	2nd position
<b>DPS Vasant Kunj</b>	<b>Lok Katha PPT</b> Akshaya Sharma	3rd Position
<b>ACT PremchandKahaniUtsav</b>	<b>Dakshi Bharti</b>	2nd Position
<b>International Hindi Olympiad - Award Function organised by Hindi Vikas Manch at NDMC Convention Centre, Connaught Place</b>	<b>(Year 2021-22)</b> Dhruv Chhabra - VIII  <b>(Year 2020-21)</b> Shambhavi Saraswat - VI Aradhya Porwal - VII	3rd Position

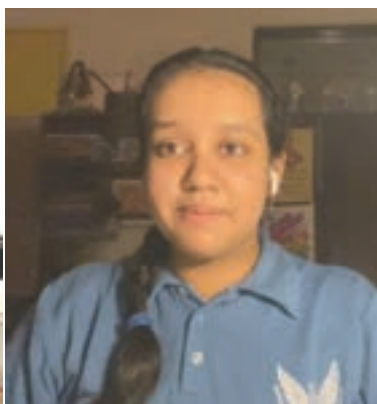


# MATHEMATICS

EVENT NAME	NAME OF THE PARTICIPANTS & CLASS	POSITION
Gyan Bharti School Avneshan And Mathemania	Fun with Science Naysha Jain - XII	2nd Position
	Digital Photography Shlok Maheshwari - VIII	1st Position
Gyan Bharti School Mathability 2021	Suryansh Mishra - VIII Deepa Kumari - XI	3rd Position
Jayshree Periwai International School Mathletics - an Online Inter-10 School Quiz Competition	Pankhuri Gupta - VIII	2nd Position

# PERFORMING ARTS

EVENT NAME	NAME OF THE PARTICIPANTS & CLASS	POSITION
Delhi Public School Dwarka Annual Festival 2021	Hindustani Solo Vocal (Senior) Divyansh Maurya - VIII Ihaa Gautam - X Sifat Kaur Malik - IX	
	Hindustani Solo Vocal (Junior) Amrit Raj - VII	
Chinmaya Geeta Chanting Chinmaya Mission	Abirami Ramesh - VII	Special Mention
Cambridge Foundation school XIX BDMC 2021 Pan India Inter-school Competition 2021	Sagun Nirgun (Bhajan) Amrit Raj - VI Averi Iris - VI	2nd Position
DPS Dwarka for Devotional Songs – Junior	Amrit Raj - VI	3rd Position
Devotional Songs – senior	Sifat Kaur - IX	4th Position
National Cultural Talent Scholarship in the category of Kathakali	Aaron Surya - VII	Received the Scholarship



## SANSKRIT

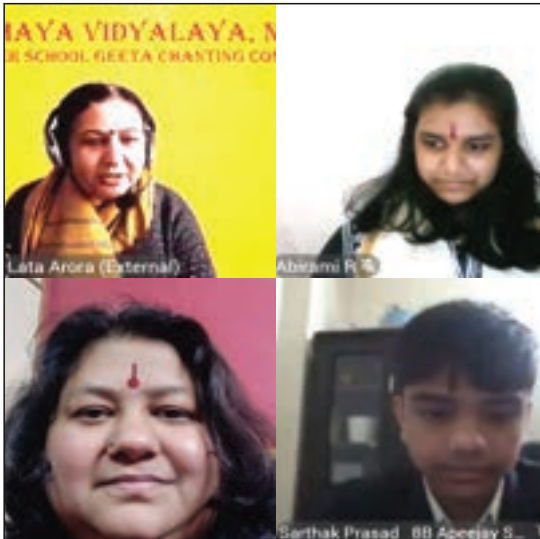
EVENT NAME	NAME OF THE PARTICIPANTS & CLASS	POSITION
Online Poster Making Competition- Delhi Public School	Vedika Chhabra - VI Shambhavi Saraswat - VII Dhruv Chhabra - VIII	1st Position
Online 'Shlok Ucharan Pratiyogita' DPS, Dwarka	Aarohi - VI Aditya Keshav - VII Aradhaya Porwal - VIII	3rd Position
संस्कृति:संस्कृताश्रिता: – Indraprastha World School	Nayanashree Bhattacharya - VIII	1st Position
9th ASN Yamuna Wealth Inter School Cultural and Literary National Online Fest 2021	Shambhavi Saraswat –VII Dhruv Chhabra - VIII	1st Consolation Prize
धातुपाठ – Bal Bharati Public School, Khargaon	Dhruv Chhabra - VIII	2nd Position



अन्वेषणा Delhi Public School, Rohini	Dhruv Chhabra - VIII	2nd Position
'Srimad Bhagvad Gita Shlok Vaachan Pratiyogita' Chinmaya Vidyalaya	Abhirami Ramesh - VIII	Consolation Prize
Sanskrit Vaachan Pratiyogita Vaachan Pratiyogita' The Indian School	Sanskrit Neeti Shlok Competition Shambhavi Saraswat - VII	Consolation Prize
	Sanskrit Sambhashan Pratiyogita Dhruv Chhabra - VIII	3rd Position



Indraprastha WORLD SCHOOL	
वर्षात 2021	
Event 14 - Shalok-Sanskrit	
Position	School Name
FIRST	The Mother's International School
SECOND	Indraprastha International School
THIRD	Bal Bharati Public School, Dwarka
	Bal Bharati Public School, Rohini



# QUIZ

EVENT NAME	NAME OF THE PARTICIPANTS & CLASS	POSITION
Mother's Global School Inter-School Quiz Competition	Dhruv Chhabra - VIII	1st Position
Indraprastha Global School, Noida USTAV 2021	The Quizoholics Dhruv Chhabra - VIII	1st position
Amity International School	Bazinga Quiz Roshit Chakraborty - IX	2nd Position
Vasant Valley School	Shikhar Amlani - XII	3rd Position
Ahlcon Public School	Malhar Mazumdar- X	1st Position

# SCIENCE

EVENT NAME	NAME OF THE PARTICIPANTS & CLASS	POSITION
Birla Vidya Niketan IONISTA - The Chemistry Club	Parv Jain -XII Dhruv Chhabra - VIII	3rd Position
Restore Our Earth- Every Action Matters Campaign	Nishtha Mehra - X Hoshika Gupta - X Shambhavi Singh - X	3rd Position 3rd Position Consolation Prize
Vasant Valley School Synapse 10th Annual Science Festival	Video Challenge Event Ishita Ghai - VI Suvir Taneja - VI	3rd Position
School Level Short Video Competition, organised by IIT Delhi's - Ocean Engineering Society, Marine Technology Society, Women in Engineering and Signal Processing Society	Category I (6 to 9) Shweta A. Nair - VI Namya Madan - VIII Shlok Maheshwri - VIII  Category II (10 to 12) Aarna Sareen - X	1st Position 2nd Position 3rd Position  1st Position
Cambridge Foundation school XIX BDMC 2021Pan India Inter School Competition 2021	Gizmo Prodigy Aiden Juneja -X Neepun Nandan - X	1st Position

<b>DPS Dwarka Annual Fest Flux- Physics (6-8)</b>	<b>G- Force Tathagata Banerjee - VIII Aditya Nandan - VIII</b>	<b>1st Position</b>
<b>Synapse 2021-22 Vasant Valley School Video Challenge</b>	<b>Ishita Ghai - VI Suvir Taneja - VI</b>	<b>3rd Position</b>
<b>Mount Carmel School Interact – 2021 Science Activity</b>	<b>Ananya Banerjee - X</b>	<b>3rd Position</b>
<b>Kalka Public School Science Symposium</b>	<b>Srinithi Rajan - XI</b>	<b>2nd Position</b>
<b>Robotics Championship</b>	<b>Sujit Bhattacharya - IX Aditya Ray - IX</b>	<b>Rookies All Stars award qualified for the World Robotics Championship.</b>
<b>Mukhyamantri Vigyan Pratibha Pariksha, MVPP is a scholarship exam conducted by the Science Branch of the Directorate of Education in Delhi.</b>	<b>Mudit Pandey - IX Pushan Banerjee - IX Pranika Singh - IX Shreeya Sinha - IX Shreeram Lakhota - IX Shanvi Tanisha - IX Udhav Jaipuria - IX</b>	<b>Received the scholarship.</b>
<b>Kishore Vaigyanik Protsahan Yojana (KVPY) is an on-going National Program of Fellowship in Basic Sciences, initiated and funded by the Department of Science and Technology, Government of India, to attract exceptionally highly motivated students for pursuing basic science courses and research career.</b>	<b>Srijan Soham - XI Aryan Sudan - XII</b>	<b>Received the scholarship.</b>





# SOCIAL SCIENCE

EVENT NAME	NAME OF THE PARTICIPANTS & CLASS	POSITION
BCIPS Inter- Institution Debate on Agrarian Laws	Bhasvar Adlakha - XII Abhimanyu Singh - XII Vidushi Mohan - XII Aryaman Bhatia - XII	1st Prize  3rd Prize
Birla Vidya Niketan India - A Multi- Cultural Saga The Making of New India	Samaira Kapoor - X Adrija Paul -X	2nd Prize
The Sanskriti Model United Nations Conference	Abhimanyu Singh - XII Aradhya Adlakha -XII Maanya Chaturvedi - XI	Special Mention 2nd Position
The Bizzonomy Club- The Business And Economics Club Mind Your Business-2021 Sanskriti's Premier Economics and Business Competition Delhi Public School Vasant Kunj	Quizzonomics Arnav Gupta - XI Aditya Attree - XI  Wanderlust Avantika Agarwal - VI Ishita Ghai - VI Meher Aggarwal - VII Sahana Singh - VII  Kadambini Akshaya Sharma - VI	3rd Prize   3rd Prize   3rd Prize
JONEST 2022 2nd Online National Level Inter- School Management Fest Department Of Commerce Honours Organised By St. Joseph's College, Tiruchirappalli	Ad Zap - Class 11 Aditya Attree Krishiv Babbar Ashwin Madhusudhanan Yuvraj Kampani Kushagr Chawla Arnav Gupta  Business Quiz- Aditya Attree - XI Arnav Gupta -XI  Overall Best School Award - The Overall Conqueror	1st position Overall Best School Award- The Overall Conqueror Rolling        Rolling Trophy



**Gyan Bharati School  
Gloria Humanitas commemorating  
'100 years of ChauriChaura'**



*Aarushi Bawa, Shreemayi Nainwal*

**Diary Entry  
Adrija Paul - X**

**Postage Stamp Designing  
Aarushi Bawa - XII  
Shreemayi Nainwal - XII**

**Group Song Presentation  
Rohan Sadasivan - VII  
Sahana Singh - VII  
Rudransh Gupta - VII  
Veer Gupta - VII  
Dakshi Bharti - VII  
Shobhan Acharyya - VII**

**Collage Poster Making  
Devanshi Pahwa - VI**

**1st position**

**1st Position**

**2nd Position**

**Cambridge School Model United  
Nations, 2021**

**Delhi Public School, Dwarka**

**Shreeansh Pujari - XI**

**Collage/poster making on  
important issues of  
geographical importance:  
Devanshi Pahwa - VI**

**I Object!  
Shreeansh Pujari - XI  
Prachi Kapoor - XI**

**High  
Commendation**

**2nd Position**

**DPS Dwarka Annual Fest 2021**



*Devanshi Pahwa*

**Slam the Gavel (Debate)  
Yukti Verma - 11**

**Monologue: Freedom Fighter  
Netra Kapoor - 9**

**Mic Drop  
Ruhaan Krishna - 10  
Darsh Vohra - 10**

**Outbreaks of the Past  
Lavanya Bangia - X  
Lavanya Kamal Gadia - X  
Sara Gupta - X  
Samata - X**

**2nd Position**

**2nd Position**

**2nd Position**

**2nd Position**

# THE SPIRIT OF SPORTS

## Morning Fitness

It is important for students to maintain fitness in these unprecedented times. Morning Fitness classes were held online for Classes 6 to 8 by the Physical Education Department to ensure that the fitness of the students does not get compromised in these times. The students were encouraged to exercise and remain fit through fun activities organised in these morning sessions.

## In Pursuit Of Good Health

The Physical Education Department, in association with the Sports Club organised the session 'In Pursuit of Good Health' for all students of Classes 6 to 8 in the month of July. The aim of the session was to promote the importance of physical wellbeing and exercise in our daily lives. The students were taught fitness-oriented, fun exercises and aerobics that they would be able to practise daily, without any specific equipment.

## Inter-house Sports Quiz

The Sports Club of the School held the first-ever edition of the Inter-house Sports Quiz in which they assessed the knowledge of sports and games of passionate sports enthusiasts, in a fun-filled interactive way for Classes 9 to 11. The quiz was held in two rounds – preliminary round and final round held on 16th and 25th August respectively. The first round was held via Google Forms, where in a total of 217 students participated. The top 3 students from each House were chosen to represent their House in the final round. The Truth House team comprising Shiv Arya, Chinmayee Vidhyalankar and Krishna Abrol of class 10 won the quiz; followed by the teams Perfection and Gratitude House at second and third position respectively.





## Fit India Run 2.0

The Fit India Freedom Run 2.0 was conceptualised by the FIT India Mission to commemorate the 75th Independence Day, envisioning Azadi Ka Amrit Mahotsav. Nationwide campaigns were launched between August 13 and October 2, to encourage fitness and help people overcome obesity, laziness, stress, anxiety and several other diseases. The concept behind this run was that one could run anywhere and anytime. Fit India Freedom Run 2.0 aimed to realise the dream of Jan Bhagidari se Jan Aandolan. The Mother's International School proudly organised the Run from 2nd to 29th September, and encouraged its students, parents and teachers to take part in the same. Every participant displayed enthusiasm in sync with the nationwide campaign. The school also received a certificate for its successful organisation of the event.



## Khelo MIS

The Physical Education Department organised **Khelo MIS 'Fit India School Week'** - a series of online workshops for Classes 6 to 9, which were carried out enthusiastically on 21st and 22nd January. These training workshops were held to commemorate the birth anniversary of our former Chairman, Late Shri Anil Kumar Jauhar.

On the 21st of January, Ms Pooja Baisla conducted a Yoga workshop for Class 6, Mr Hira Das carried out an Aerobics workshop for Class 7; and for Class 8, the workshop was held for 3 sports – Basketball, Football and Badminton. Professionals were called from their respective fields to polish up the skills of the students on the first day of the workshop.

On 22nd January, fun activities were organised by the Sports Club for Class 6, a Yoga workshop was held by Ms Pooja Baisla for Class 7, and an Aerobics workshop was held for Class 8 by Ms Alpna Barua. For Classes 9 and 10, a Self-Defense workshop was held for the girls by the Delhi Police Department and a Martial Arts' workshop was carried out by Mr. Arshad on both the days.



# ZONALS

## ATHLETICS

The S-23 Zonal Athletics Meet was held on 5th, 9th, and 11th of November at Thyagraj Sports Complex. The MIS students won loads of laurels in the Athletics events. A total of 35 medals were won by the students.

In **Discuss Throw event**, Sandeep Singh won the 3rd position in the Junior Boys' category. Aditi Kumar secured the 1st position in the Senior Girls' category. Purvi Sejwal secured the 1st position and Tiya Kataria secured the 3rd position in the Junior Girls' category.

In the **Shot-Put event** too, Purvi Sejwal secured the 1st position and Tiya Kataria secured the 3rd position in the Junior Girls' category. Aditi Kumar secured the 1st position in the Senior Girls' category. Purvi Sejwal also qualified for the Inter-zonal Shot Put event in which she secured the 4th position.

In the **Javelin Throw event**, Aditi Kumar secured the 4th position in the Senior Girls' category.

In the **800m race**, Siddhant Sharma came 2nd in the Senior Boys' category. Pearl Preet secured the 3rd position and Yana Sultania secured the 4th position in the Senior Girls' category.

In the **1500m race**, Aaradhya Gupta secured the 4th position in the Junior Boys' category and Siddhant Sharma secured the 4th position in the Senior Boys' category. Pearl Preet also secured the 4th position in the Senior Girls' category.

In the **4X100 m relay**, the teams comprising Akshit Mathur, Harsh Sharma, Siddhant Sharma, Jasmehar Singh in the Senior Boys' category; Shobhit Gupta, Aaradhya Gupta, Pankaj Singh Bisht and Aarav Mehta in the Junior Boys' category -both secured the 2nd Runners' Up position. The Junior Girls' team comprising Kaavya Nayyar, Avani Kumar, Nitisha Kumar and Anvi Shandilya secured the 2nd Runners' Up position too in the event.

In the **100m race**, Jasmehar Singh and Tanya Kapahi secured the 1st position in the Senior category Shobhit Gupta and Kaavya Nayyar secured the 1st position in the Junior category.

In the **200m race**, Jasmehar Singh secured the 1st position in the Senior Boys' category.

Shrutiparna Shit secured the 1st position, followed by Prachi Kapoor who secured the second position in the Senior Girls' category. Shobhit Gupta secured the 4th

position in the Junior Boys' category. Shrutiparna Shit and Prachi Kapoor also qualified for the Inter-zonal 200m race.

In the **400m race**, Shrutiparna Shit secured the 1st position, followed by Prachi Kapoor who was the Runners' Up of this race in the Senior Girls' category.

In the **Long Jump event**, Jasmehar Singh came 1st in the Senior Boys' category and Shrutiparna Shit also bagged the 1st position in the Senior Girls' category.

In the **Triple Jump event**, Pranjal Priya secured the 3rd position in the Senior Girls' category.

In the Junior Boys' category, Reyansh Vohra secured the 4th position in the event.

**Shrutiparna Shit and Jasmehar Singh were declared the Best Athletes of the Meet in the Senior Category.**







The S-23 Basketball Zonal competition was held on 28th October at New Green Field School where the Senior and Junior teams of MIS participated, and emerged as champions. The Junior Girls' team secured the 1st position, the Junior Boys' team bagged the 2nd position, and the Senior Girls' team secured the 3rd position.

The Senior Girls' team comprised Shreya Nerwal, L. Lakshmi Shree, Ashira Garg, Arushi Shukla, Rea Bhandari, Shikha Sejwal, Shreeya Chandel, Narois Mitra Dania, Heba Mirza, Vaaniya Kumar and Aditi Kumar, captained by Aradhya Adlakha. The Junior Girls' team comprised Nitya Gupta, Bhawna Jain, Anvi



Shandilya, Krisha Taneja, Nishtha Mehra, Prisha Bansal, Shreya Singh, Navya Agarwal, Triman Bajaj, Tanvi Dadhwal and Avani Kumar, captained by Gunjan Sejwal. The Junior Boys' team comprised Aditya Attree, Bhaskar Rawat, Ashutosh Vashistha, Prashanth Jha, Aditya Singh, Kartik Joshi, Animesh Aggarwal, Aaradhya Gupta, Armaan Giri, Arsh Khetrpal and Adwik Roshan under the captaincy of Suhaan Aryan Bakshi.



The S-23 Football Zonal competition was held from 8th November for boys at Birla Vidya Niketan, Saket where Senior and Junior boys of MIS emerged as champions.

The Senior Boys' team comprised Suryansh Malik, Yash Mehra, Manmohit Sejwal, Nikshit Parewa, Archit Pandey, Siddhant Singh Mahla, Aditya Singh Rawat, Akshit Mathur, Aditya Mishra, Apoorv Ranjan, Vibhanshu Kumar Pandey, Aadil Tanwir, Shashwat Sinha and Joshua Changakakoti emerged as the second Runners' Up of the tournament under the captaincy of Aadi Aneja.



The Junior Boys' team comprising Kartik Dagar, Aarit Bakshi, Jai Mohanka, Schwass Dutta, Shaurya Narayan Singh, Tanmay Chopra, Shaurya Singh Nirwal, Krishna Singhal, Sarandeep Singh, Vatsal Bhushan Garg, Shobit Gupta, Pankaj Singh Bisht, Yuvraj Kampani and Vedansh Bhushan Garg won the Zonal tournament under the captaincy of Pranav Menon. The Junior Boys' team also qualified for the Delhi Inter-zonal tournament, and secured the 4th position.





The S-23 Badminton Zonal competition was held on 2nd and 3rd November at Birla Vidya Niketan, Saket where MIS took part in all categories: Junior (girls and boys) and Senior (girls and boys).

The Senior Girls' team comprising Yana Sultania, Ananya Bansal and Mehak Gupta secured the 2nd position under the captaincy of Prabhnoor Kaur. The Junior Girls' team comprising Kaavya Nayyar, and Sushiana Roshni Rai secured the 4th position under the captaincy of Sneha. The Senior Boys' team comprising Aaradhya Gupta and Eshaan Choudhary secured the 4th position under the captaincy of Adwik Roshan. The Junior Boys' team comprising Nikhil Kumar, Adheet Aggarwal and Tanish Dua were the Runners' Up of the tournament under the captaincy of Kartik Tirpathi.



The S-23 Zonal competition was held from on 28th October for girls and on 8th November for boys at Veer Chauder Singh Garhwali Sarvodaya Bal Vidyalaya where the Senior and Junior teams of MIS that participated emerged as champions.

The Senior Girls' team comprising Aditi Kumar and Tia Kataria bagged the 2nd position in the tournament under the captaincy of Nandini Chatterjee. The Junior Girls' team comprising Anya Goyal, Shreya Hans and Aaleeya Deb Rana secured the first position under the captaincy of Sneha Rao. The Senior Boys' team comprising Siddharth Panda, Aryan Sehdev and Siddharth Sharma emerged as the Runners' Up of the tournament under the captaincy of Udayveer Yadav. The Junior Boys' team comprising Aditya Attree, Ashutosh Ratan Vasishta and Noel Tudu bagged the 2nd position in the tournament under the captaincy of Bhasvar Adlakha.

The S-23 Zonal competition was held on 23rd December at Sarvodaya Bal Vidyalaya (J block Saket) where the MIS teams participated and emerged as champions.

The Junior Boys' team comprising Schwaas Dutta, Arav Mehta, Aarush Uday Khanna and Noel Tudu secured the 1st position in the tournament. The Sub Junior Boys' team comprising Dhruv Chhabra, Divyansh Maurya and Aadyan Pandey secured the 4th position in the tournament.



# SPECIAL MENTION

## Sudhanshu Maini

**S**udhanshu, a student of Class 9, is an exceptional Table Tennis player. He has achieved great success at such a tender age. He is the captain of the Delhi state Table-Tennis team of U-15 Boys and has been representing the State in National TT events for the last four years. He is also a member of the Delhi State's U-17 Team. Sudhanshu is currently ranked amongst Top 10 players of the Indian Team in the U-15 category. Recently he has achieved international recognition as well and has made it to the Top 32 of the world. He made it to the Quarter Final in the World Table Tennis (WTT) tournament held at Tunisia and Slovenia in the year 2021. He is part of the Government of India's Khelo India Programme, which aims at nurturing the budding talents, for the last 3 years. Sudhanshu is being trained by the Dronacharya Awardee, Mr. Sandeep Gupta, who has an impeccable record of producing Olympic candidates in the field of Table Tennis.



## Vijval Ekbote

**V**ijval Ekbote of Class 12 participated in the KAI All India E-Kata Karate Championship held from 25th-27th August in Jharkhand.

## Priyanshi Tripathi

Priyanshi Tirpathi secured the 2nd Kya Brown Belt at Traditional Shito-Riyo Karate Do competition held on 2nd September.

## Piyush Panwar

**P**iyush Panwar is a State Boxer who participated in the State Boxing Championship in the year 2021 and secured the 2nd position.



## Kaavya Nayyar

**K**aavya Nayyar has participated in ITF (International Tennis Federation) tournament (Juniors that is under 18). She competed against India's top Tennis players that is top 3 and top 4 in January 2022.

## Aradhya Porwal

**A**radhya Porwal is a talented Squash player, ranked All India No. 3 in GU13 category in December 2021. She also won the 1st Position in GU13 and 3rd Position in GU15 in Gems Squash Championship held at Noida in November 2021. She continued her training even during the lockdown. She is also a talented athlete and participated in the Delhi State Athletic Meet in February 2022 and Police Family Welfare Society Athletic Meet in February 2022.



*Compiled by Anvi Shandilya, XI*



# MINET X 2021

MINET's annual IT symposium X, was conducted from the 13th to the 19th of August, 2021. The Inter-school event, held online for the second consecutive year, didn't fail to see enthusiastic participation from various schools.

Marking the commencement of the symposium was the annual cryptic hunt, CryptX, that had teams hunt through and decipher a trail of cryptic clues and signs to eventually reach the solution. This was won by DPS, RK Puram.

The Programming event was organised over Hackerrank - a popular platform for developer competitions. Here, participants were presented with a labyrinthine of obstacles, which they overcame through sheer wit and logic. The first prize was secured by DPS, RK Puram.

A Gaming event was organised where participants were made to compete through a plethora of uncommon games where they fought to top the leader-board. Yet again, DPS, RK Puram emerged victorious.

Group Discussion is an event not many are adept at. It requires quick thinking, ace problem solving and above all, a willingness to cooperate. Exhibiting these qualities, DPS, Sushant Lok received the first prize.

A Quiz event was organised with a preliminary round, followed by the finals. Participants were tested on their knowledge on a variety of topics revolving around technology - asking questions most people would have no idea about! Breaking the boundaries of knowledge, DPS, RK Puram emerged as the winners.

The Surprise Event at X had participants enter clueless with regard to what the event might be. What followed were various activities such as Pokemon Showdown and Tech Bingo, which tested how fast the participants were able to adapt to, and overcome whatever was thrown at them. A few rounds later, Cambridge School, Indirapuram emerged as the winner.

The Photography and Filmmaking events were organised by the MINET Lens team, where participants were given prompts, based on which they submitted films and photographs. These were critiqued by a panel of judges, who then picked the winners. DPS, Indirapuram and DPS, RK Puram won the Photography and Filmmaking events respectively.

The Design and Pitching Event required the participants to choose a nation in the world, to design and prototype a product, and to thus resolve an issue their chosen country is facing. After designing the product, the pitching team took over and explained the idea to a panel of judges in a Shark Tank like scenario. The winners for Design were DPS, Dwarka which made an app to allow users in public areas the ability to navigate their way to and through crowded areas.

Pitching was won by Amity International School Sector 46, Gurgaon.

A select few teams were made to participate in our flagship event, *Make*, where the winners received special prizes that contributed towards making their design project into an actual product. This event was won by Amity International School, Gurgaon.

Looking forward to hosting X in 2022 with the same level of excitement, enthusiasm and learning.

**Dhimaan Prasad**





# MISMUN



7th - 9th January

*“Words have the Power to Dictate the Course of Destiny”*



**MISMUN, the school's annual Model United Nations conference**, took place from 7th to 9th January. For the tenth iteration of the event, the opening ceremony was graced by the presence of Mr. Sanjeev Dasgupta, who had participated in the first ever edition of the MISMUN and has also worked with the various UN bodies in the past. Ms. Ayonyija Rai, the Secretary General of MISMUN 2019 shared her experiences and the conference was declared open by the Principal, Ms. Milan Mala Sarin.

## The International Press

While the delegates debated and collaborated in their respective committees, the members of the International Press acted as silent observers, quietly noting down the committee proceedings. This year, to celebrate the 10th iteration of MISMUN, the journalists were accompanied by caricaturists, a novel addition to MISMUN. As they endeavoured to act as the eyes and ears of the masses, the journalists expressed themselves through their articles and the caricaturists through their clever cartoons. To conclude the committee, the journalists were presented



with a Press Crisis wherein certain journalists came under scrutiny for publishing unverified information regarding a military deal in their papers. The government responded to it by introducing a bill in the Parliament which would curtail the Freedom of Press in the country. After great deliberation, the journalists decided to challenge the bill in the Supreme Court, closing the crisis that was presented to them. The Best Journalist Award was bagged by Anohita Dutta of 12F. Vandita Sudan of 10A was awarded the High Commendation and Hoshika Gupta of 10A received a Special Mention. Amongst the caricaturists, Shiv Sabbarwhal of 11F received the award for the Best Caricaturist and the Special Mention was awarded to Rushaan Basak of 9E.

## High-level Political Forum on Sustainable Development

The High-level Political Forum on Sustainable Development discussed and attempted to find a solution to reduce harmful emissions and mitigate climate change risks with special emphasis on creating more sustainable human settlements. The committee included a diverse range of opinions and viewpoints, and faced several challenges in unanimously coming up with a plan of action. However, they were able to overcome these obstacles and passed a dynamic and comprehensive resolution. The Best Delegate Award was bagged by Hridayansh Khera of 10-D, with Shreeya Sinha of 9-D and Shreya Singh of 10-B winning the High Commendations. Triya Basuroy of 10-D and Bhavna Jain of 9-C received Special Mentions and the Verbal Mention was received by S. Srinthi Rajan of 11-B. Aiden Juneja of 10-E bagged the Best Position Paper award.

## Court of Queen Elizabeth I

The Court of Queen Elizabeth I gathered for an emergency session to discuss the imminent attack by the Spanish Armada on the English shore, and find a way to resolve the crisis amid mounting tensions between the Protestants and Catholics. The committee faced many unpredictable challenges and history was rewritten with the social and political landscape of England being completely transformed through the actions of the members of the court.



After extensive negotiations and endless crises, the committee was able to prevent the attack by the Spanish Armada. Shreeyam Lakhotia of 9-A bagged the Best Delegate Award, with Kangana Yadav of 11-A winning the High Commendation. The Special Mentions were received by Hia Mehra of 11-A and Anirban Mishra of 9-E.

## United Nations Security Council

The United Nations Security Council held an emergency session on the ongoing crisis regarding the Russian annexation of Crimea. 'Exciting' would be an understatement to describe the happenings of the committee, as the President of Russia, Vladimir Putin re-established the Communist regime and unified the Soviet Union with the support of the local population of all ex-Soviet states (including Crimea, which was a part of Ukraine). Threatening to establish a communist reign, President Putin appeared before the committee on numerous occasions. The committee successfully negotiated with the President and prevented him from starting another World War while ensuring that the Crimean people had a secure future in the new Soviet state. Kushagr Grover of 10D was adjudged the Best Delegate. Ritwik Chauhan of 11B and Vatsal B Garg of 10E bagged the High Commendation awards. A Special Mention was awarded to Abhir Pauriyal of 11A, and Hridayee Mishra of 11A received a Verbal Mention.

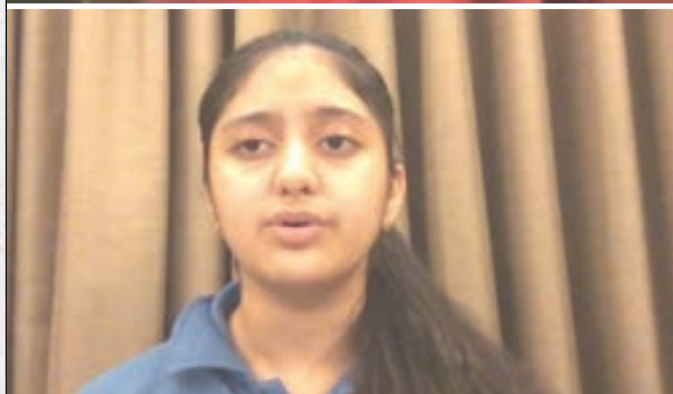
## News Panel

A News Panel took place on the third day. The top delegates of each committee, along with the top 5 journalists participated in the Panel, eagerly discussing and debating on the topic: 'This House Believes That the Juveniles should be Tried as Adults'. Ritwik Chauhan, representing Saudi Arabia, was nominated the Premier Delegate and Priyanshi Yadav bagged the award of Premier Journalist.

As the 10th edition of the MIS MUN concluded with each committee succeeding in its respective endeavours, words truly did dictate the course of destiny.

*Maanya Chaturvedi, XI-A*

# Talent Fiesta








Malhar Mazumdar  
First Position  
Category-C Quiz



Saumya Kumar







## Across The Golden Dawn

The radiant sun rays on the chilly morning of 21<sup>st</sup> February shone down on the world below. Amidst the luminous clouds that seemed suffused with hope and almost bursting dreams, it came, like a crack of blue across the golden dawn, splitting the skies open in a new consciousness. The 144<sup>th</sup> birth anniversary of The Mother was upon us - a day that is each year, bathed in peace and solemn prayer.

The online assembly to commemorate The Mother's Birthday commenced with a musical offering. The ceremonious notes of the organ slowly stirred the day into the auspicious occasion and soon transitioned to the rhythmic voice of The Mother herself, humbling us all and invoking the Divine presence.

There were images of The Mother with children, lovingly and patiently guiding all those around her and touching them with her grace and much like the early bloom of springtime that filled the air, glimpses of flowers peacefully unfolded, as sincere and ardent devotion flowed through each note of the rich vocals, instilling an immediate calm in the surroundings.



The Mother's Birthday is usually celebrated with an offering of devotional songs, with all students and teachers gathered together in the Hall of Grace. Though circumstances did not permit this year, recitations fully expressive of faith and gratitude, took each one back to the enchanted atmosphere of the Hall of Grace, every word resonant and echoing within. Capturing her all-encompassing wisdom,

glowing strength and tranquil nature, The Mother was invoked in all four of her aspects as *Mahakali*, *Mahalakshmi*, *Maheshwari* and *Mahasaraswati*.

The sweet smell of incense and display of flowers was replaced by melodic compositions on the sitar and guitar, guiding the flow of the assembly along with the violin and flute. Accompanying messages of The Mother once again reminded us of the Divine Will and our duty to fulfil it. Throughout the offering, the careful flawless work and quiet perfection in each performance was testimony to the complete surrender of the students and their reverence for The Mother.

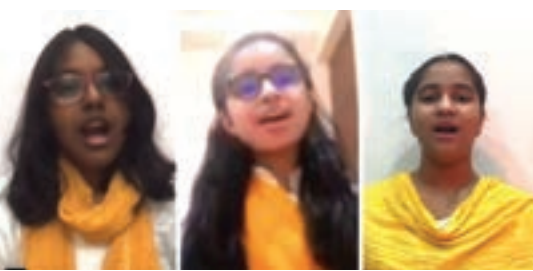
A boundless whole washed over the day. Through The Mother's constant presence, there was a harmony, a collected peace that smoothened all impatience and expelled all apprehension, as we were all once again integrated in common faith.

**Risha Srinivas, XI-A**





# HOUSE ASSEMBLIES



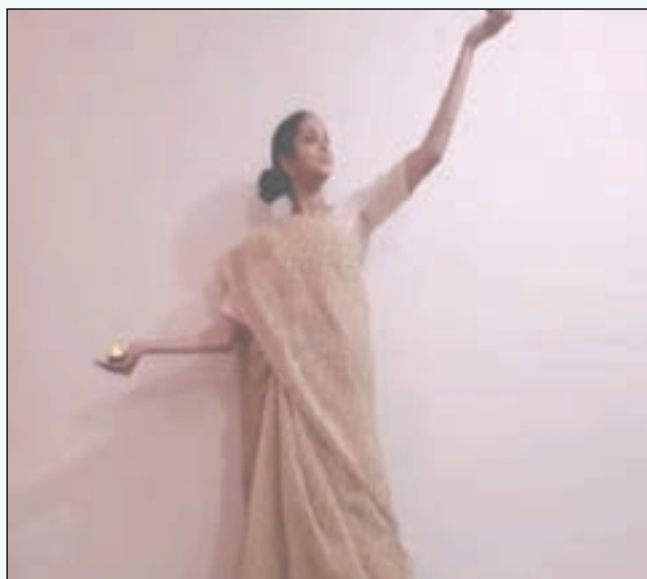
## Aspiration

November 24th is the day when, nearly a century ago, Sri Aurobindo experienced the divine event of Lord Krishna's descent into the physical. Characterised by absolute silence and overflowing with divinity, the Earth was said to be flooded with celestial light. Remembered by The Mother as the 'Day of Victory' or '*Siddhi Day*', it beckons to all as an eternal flame in the void of darkness, illuminating the path to a higher consciousness.

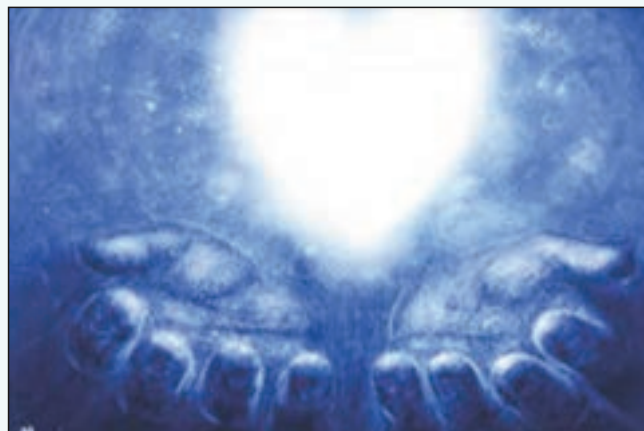
This year, the auspicious occasion was marked by the dynamic interplay of music, dance and art put up by the senior students of Aspiration House. The assembly commenced with a poem devoted to the Divine, marvelling at his unbounded ardour and his ability to efface all gloom. Following this was an interlude of dulcet and euphonious music, a soulful solo rendition of the timeless *bhajan*, *Sharanam Mama*, and a skilful display of *Diya* dance performed to evoke the duality of the creator.

Ensuing recitations shed light on the development of the renowned Pondicherry Ashram, which was majorly undertaken by the Mother after Sri Aurobindo's voluntary retirement into seclusion.

After yet another instrumental symphony and a dance recital, the assembly concluded with an earnest prayer. The heartfelt devotion in the prayer expressed the ceaseless pursuit of making an earthly life, a life divine.



## Gratitude



An assembly was presented by students of Gratitude House on the 30<sup>th</sup> of March, 2022, based on the theme “Amor Universalis”, translated to “Universal Love”. It commenced with a soulful and harmonious *bhajan* to set the scene for a beautiful show.

A poem by Sri Aurobindo, “The Universal Incarnation”, was subsequently narrated, touching on themes of unity and the subconscious togetherness that all humans share. It describes the beauty and compassion that the human psyche contains and compares them with the strength and power of the Almighty. Following this, a recitation on the theme of brotherhood captivated the audience with an explanation of the true meaning of togetherness, that of putting aside one's ego and becoming a part of a larger, universal consciousness.

A prayer wishing good health and happiness for all was followed by recitations on universal and unconditional love and peace, giving precedence to the things that truly matter in life.

A special video showing the meaning of peace to a student of Class 6 was then presented, demonstrating that peace manifests in simple ways. This feeling of joy and euphoria was perfectly conveyed through the dance that followed. A wonderful choral performance continued on this theme of unity in diversity, painting love and compassion as the true prerequisites of a happier world.

The programme concluded with the handing over ceremony for the Students' Council for 2022-23.



## Honesty

Centred around the theme of effulgence, the Honesty House assembly commenced with a soulful rendition of *Sri Ram Chandra Kripalu Bhajamana*, accompanied by a Sanskrit shloka on the significance of the *deepak* and its role in bringing goodwill and prosperity.

This was followed by a recitation on the deeper meaning of Diwali, beyond the 'festival of lights' as it has been christened. It expressed that festivals are vivid expressions of joy and a celebration of returning to one's self. Two Hindi poems, one on the return of the Hindu God, Ram and the other on lighting diyas, were presented afterwards.

A lovely art montage by students, coupled with a beautiful flute recital ensued. The students of Honesty House moved on to describe the occasion of Deepavali and the various customs and traditions associated with it in various parts of India. They captured the essence of the festival as celebrated in different states in great detail. From an event called Vasubaras, dedicated to the worship of cows and calves in Maharashtra, to the celebration of Thalai Deepavali in the South, it was clear that India was truly a country diverse yet unified. A dance followed subsequently.

The assembly was brought to an end with a speech on the effects of COVID-19, and on how we can overcome the darkness together. Thus, the spirit of Diwali was ushered in with messages of brotherhood and gratitude, encouraging us to reignite the light within.



## Perfection



On March 15, an assembly was presented by the students and teachers of Perfection House on the theme, "Hope". It commenced with a recitation on evolution and revolution taken from Sri Aurobindo's works. This was followed by a soulful melody of *bhajans* and a story about four candles, representing different emotions and values. A classical dance performance perfectly emoted the value of the powerful emotion of hope.

'Light', a poem by Sri Aurobindo on the transformative power of hope, was narrated, followed by a passionate Sanskrit recitation on aspiration and enthusiasm for the unfurling future. A sonnet on hope and enlightenment was recited, accompanied by the display of paintings made by students.

'I Have A Dream', a song which accurately relayed how hope helps people in their lives, was presented, followed by a dance performance. A video was played and captured the essence of the assembly, showing that no matter how difficult a situation might be, people always find a way to come back stronger. Leaving a lasting impression, the Perfection House Assembly illustrated the impressionable essence of an emotion like hope, and the importance of keeping its flame ignited in our lives.

The event was concluded with an address by the Principal and the announcement of the names of the members of the Students' Council for the year 2022-23.



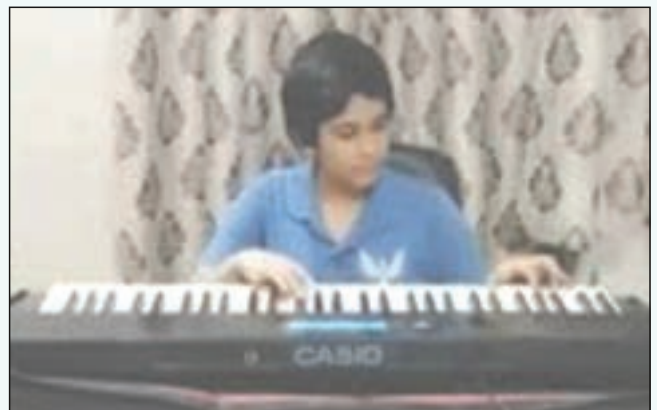
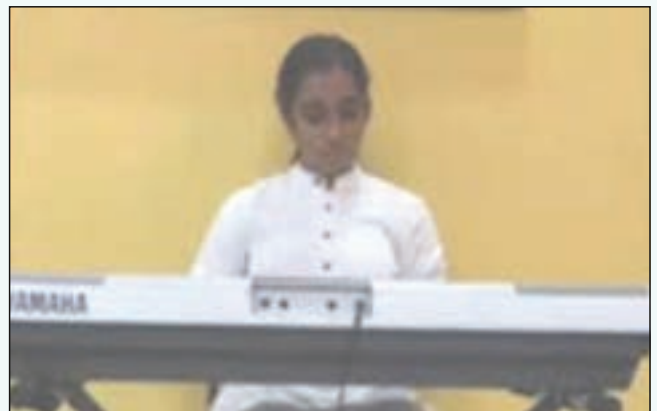
## Sincerity

An assembly based on the 'Spirit of Freedom' was organised by Sincerity House on September 7, 2021. The virtual assembly commenced with the rendition of a poem on both the internal and external aspects of freedom. Following this, the different meanings of freedom as envisioned by the students of MIS were displayed: to be independent without restrictions, to be with your loved ones, and have the choice to linger in the backfield with one's friends. The assembly was tied together by a graceful dance recital that enacted the Indian freedom fighters' revolt against the British and was accompanied by quotes from visionaries such as Sri Aurobindo and B.R. Ambedkar. 'With freedom comes responsibility', and 'to do what one's heart desires most', were some of the thoughts expressed. Furthermore, there were recitations in Hindi, French and Sanskrit, exploring the universal manifestation of freedom across the barriers of language and ethnic identity. A fitting tribute to freedom fighters was offered by staging an enactment, where timeless leaders such as Rani Laxmi Bai, Bhagat Singh and Bal Gangadhar Tilak were brought to life in a humble token of homage. A concluding recitation reiterated the vital role of the youth in the future of the nation and the assembly was aptly brought to a close with a melodious rendition of '*Vande Mataram*', accompanied by a '*diya*' dance.



## Truth

A virtual assembly organised by Truth House was held on November 20, 2021 to celebrate *Gurpurab*, the sacred festival marking the birth anniversary of Guru Nanak Dev Ji. The assembly commenced with a short introduction commemorating Guru Nanak Ji's contributions to the founding of Sikhism and the ideals he embodied. A graceful dance sequence on the *bhajan*, 'Ik Onkar', was then performed by the students. This was followed by recitations, which emphasised the invaluable teachings of teachers, the *gurus*, of our lives. A keyboard recital, accompanied by a pictorial presentation, beautifully captured the essence and sanctity of the occasion. This was followed by a display of creative artworks, made by students of various classes. The narration of a self-composed poem further underscored the significance of our teachers, as those who impart knowledge to us. The event was then concluded by a piano recital, leaving the students, teachers and faculty basking in the warm aura of the deep significance of the festival as the lilting notes of the piano faded away.









# *Life As We Knew It*

Goodbye, Adieu. Au Revoir. Farewell is an emotion so all-encompassing; something which compels all of us to reflect, to remember, and reminisce. It is bittersweet, with the dependencies of parting present in equal parts with the joys of a new beginning. The misty yet sunny morning on the day of the farewell echoed this wistful sentiment in the hearts of the outgoing batch as they stepped into the campus as students for one of the last few times, draped in striking sarees and tuxedos, but still carrying the spirit of the school dove in their hearts.

We welcomed our real life celebrities - our role models - on a red carpet; as the paparazzi ambushed them, cameras flashed, poses were struck, and eternal memories were captured.

For the next one hour, 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 up as the ode to our seniors began. Energetic dances, ranging from Bhangra to Bollywood to Bharatanatyam; evocative melodies; and an entertaining nostalgic skit - all interspersed with compering that had the audience bubbling with laughter - gave us a unique experience that we will probably get to savour only twice in our lifetimes.

As the last steps of the choreographed dances were performed, the blaring speakers fell silent for a moment; only to be re-started as the stage was swarmed by a crowd of our batchmates and seniors alike. The seniors danced their hearts out, almost as if to compensate for lost joy of the last two pandemic-struck school years.

Fittingly, fresh chhola kulchas, samoas, and the ashram's famous chocolate cake were served as snacks for the attendees. As all of us relished

the lip-smacking food, we relived the memories each of us had made over the years at the MIS Canteen.

Our seniors had entered the school as innocent young children, full of curiosity and wonder; and were leaving as well-rounded students and mature individuals, inevitably tied together and to the institution as one of The Mather's Blossoms - for they are perennially etched in the history of MIS, and will always be part of the MIS Family. They will carry on the MIS legacy, representing our school, and all it stands for, in the world outside.

Their journey through the ocean of life shall be treacherous, no longer shielded by the grey-white walls of this ever blossoming institution. Yet, they shall prevail. Treasuring in their hearts the memories of their souls, the philosophy of Sri Aurobindo and The Mother, they shall find their true paths.

For that journey of life, we wish them, Fare Thee Well.

**Keshav Saib, XI-D**  
**Prachi Kapoor, XI-A**





# Christmas Day

At the end of the year, when the final days of December trickle away and the cold envelopes all that stands in its past, we often think back upon the year. It is a time for introspection and self-analysis and sometimes it may feel like we are all alone, fighting our problems. This is why we celebrate Christmas, one of the most special days of the year, in its last week. It shows us that we are not alone. To celebrate this, the school holds a special assembly every year for just this occasion.



This year's Christmas special assembly was once again held online yet the seamless execution and unbridled joy of the performance provided a feeling similar to watching the assembly in person. The entire programme radiated a feeling of togetherness and love which was necessary, especially amidst trying times. The red curtains were drawn, the students gathered in typical Christmas attire and the bustling atmosphere rose to a crescendo as the stage was finally set for the assembly to begin.

A harmonious choral rendition of "Angels We Have Heard on High" ushered in the yuletide spirit and acted as the prologue for a play organised by students from classes 6 to 12. The play depicted the Nativity of Jesus with inspired performances from all actors, interspersed with various hymns and recitations.







The choir provided a beautiful backdrop to the play's events and provided context to many of the scenes. Many different types of dance performances were also showcased, inspiring fellow students to help spread warmth and cheer for the rest of the day. A ballet recital set to a medley of different noels was also performed on stage, showcasing the beauty and sophisticated joys of the festival. This was followed by the Principal's address to the assembly, which emphasised on

the true spirit of Christmas; peace, love and hope. As the events of the past two years would remind us, these are the emotions and feelings which truly matter in the end.

The programme concluded with a final dance number, which took the audience through the various places in the school which had been empty for the past two years and yet were now teeming with life. Finally, the school was greeted by the joyous figure of Santa Claus who entered the dance with glee and celebrated by giving presents to all. The laughter and joy were contagious and all who met Santa could not help but form a smile on their faces. Santa walking through the corridors accompanied by many who wished to celebrate Christmas brought the halls of the school to life, as he left a trail of warmth and happiness wherever he took a step.



*Bornik Nag, XI-D*

## *Deck the Stage with Props and Holly*



Christmas is known as a holiday for sharing and caring – rather than giving and taking, as our five year-old selves used to perceive. However, whilst working on the Christmas assembly and on the skit in particular, I learnt that it's not just materialistic objects which fit into this incentive – it's also about sharing ideas, space, safety pins and mics, as well as showing care towards each individual's time, effort and taking care of the areas we used. When we put this level of understanding into each aspect of the play we worked on, it truly helped shape the final form that the whole cast and crew were proud to present, and will now continue to cherish as a wonderful school memory.

It took me a period of two months to learn this underlying lesson. The process began soon after our half-term exams when I was on a call with the other members of 'Fitoor' (The School's Drama Club) and we were discussing the script sent over to us by Soumi Ma'am for the Christmas play. When reading through the script I quickly understood the story was the nativity skit. The classic tale about the birth of Christ which featured 2 whimsical angels – Gabriel and Hark. The final play we put on went through many changes and drafts, and this has always been an important part of the process when it comes to theatre, as it ensures that the final play is a polished product.

Once we were happy with the script, it was decided that I would go meet Soumi ma'am and

Anuradha ma'am to discuss the casting and staging for the play. During the time we were putting the play on, the hybrid mode of learning was still in practice and due to the circumstances caused by the pandemic, it was decided the play was going to be online. At first, staging the play online was difficult as we weren't too sure how we could go about planning it. So, we decided to sit down and brainstorm different ideas. We wanted to record some scenes separately with a camera and some scenes via an online platform like Zoom. Considering the story we had in mind, we collectively agreed that recording the skit over Zoom would be ideal as it would make it easier to stitch the final piece together.

The casting process then began and this was one of my favourite parts of the entire journey, because this is where the cast comes to life and I could see different renditions of the lines that we had spent weeks writing. I took excerpts from the script for each character to create an audition pack for all the volunteers that signed up for the play. I too auditioned for the cast and it was decided that I would play the lead of the play - Angel Gabriel. This moment followed weeks of hard work. We chose Zoom as our medium for the play because the frames on the screen were moveable and this introduced a new light into staging for me. For the first time I was physically hand placing characters on a "stage". This experience proved to me that creativity and vision have no bounds.



Everyone's patience and cooperation made online rehearsal a captivating task and far less tedious than we imagined it to be when we first started. As we continued to rehearse for the play in the middle of February, it was suggested that we incorporate the choir to add a musical element to the play. This truly enhanced the engagement of the play. We practised with the choir singing in between the scenes and built ourselves a jolly Greek Christmas chorus. Around the same time Covid restrictions in our area were gradually becoming more lenient and our teachers suggested we do the play offline.

Everyone was excited to be back on stage after two years; the feeling of entering the hall was exhilarating especially with a whole cast ready to perform the play. Within a few hours we staged the play and from that point onwards the play was rehearsed over and over again. However, repetition did not prove to be successful when polishing the play and making it as clean as possible. So my teachers sat down with me and we decided to break parts of the play and focus on each scene individually. My classmate and I along with the teachers took on one group of actors each and worked with them one-on-one, which truly allowed us to fill in those empty cracks and a put on a wonderful coat of varnish to polish our play for the final day.

Alas, the morning of our show had arrived. The key to a successful performance in my opinion, regardless of the art form is teamwork, and especially in theatre the entire cast and crew need to come together to get the stage, props and costumes ready – regardless of whether you are the lead or Shepherd 6. Your role is just as important as anyone else's, and the amount of value your presence adds to the stage is worth far more than any number of lines. Which is why, on that morning teachers and students were all pulling their weight together and pinning up hair, setting up the barn, applying last-minute eye liners, fixing 'chunnis' and doing everything they can to make everyone and the stage as ready as possible, right before it was time for the curtains to go up and it was showtime!

Usually once you are on stage, it's the final moment - You're in front of the audience and there's no going back on any of your character choices, lines or positions. This particular scenario was polar opposite to that essence, as even though we were acting offline we were not in front of a live audience and had the freedom to take as many takes as we wanted of a scene to ensure the most clear frames make it to the final cut. This truly helped me grow as a student of acting, as I had never experienced this freedom before on stage, and as the lead I was given an opportunity to take into account live input from my teachers and cast members, given multiple redos and had the time on stage with my co-actors to perform to the best of my abilities. As the lead in the role of an angel, I often felt a lot of pressure to walk the stage with grace and poise as I felt my heart palpitating and bulging through my chest. The serenity of my character took over my body and allowed me to do my task with a sense of the true meaning and goal of any performance I've been given an opportunity to bring it to life. I always say to myself that at the end of the day it's about putting on a good show, no matter what the script. When we as performers, creators and visionaries step on to the stage, we all have one goal and that is to engage our audience into a beautiful narrative, take them on the journey that we've all built for several months and reach the destination together.

This Christmas Assembly was the first event which was filmed offline after two years of lockdown, and thus it was gratifying to hear how refreshed my fellow students and friends were when watching the play after multiple online assemblies. As a new student, I additionally felt humbled and honoured to help spread the holiday cheer across our campus this Christmas!

**Tia Roy Chowdhury, XI-A**

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# Diwali: The Festival of Lights, The Festival of Life

Diwali is the festival which celebrates the triumph of the light of truth over the darkness of ignorance. On the surface, Diwali may seem to simply be a festival of earthen oil lamps, sweets and colourful 'rangolis', but at a deeper and more spiritual level, the true meaning of Diwali is something else, something deeper, something more mystical. To some, it represents a fresh start, rightfully so as it marks the beginning of the traditional New Year(s) in many cultures and religions. To others, it is the festival of gratitude and charity. It is, for some, a chance to feel the higher powers, and for yet others, a chance to create beautiful memories with their loved ones. It is the festival of battling our inner *rakshasas*, and it is the festival of discovering our inner Rama, Sita, Lakshman and Hanuman.

The Mother's International School celebrated the spirit of Diwali on November 3, 2021, through a colourful and beautiful assembly. The assembly commenced with glimpses of the school's colourful Diwali decorations, as well as of the Diwali gift-giving ceremony, complemented by Indian instrumental music playing in the backdrop. The assembly was compered by Netra Kapoor and Shambhavi Tiwari from class IX. The programme formally began with 'Ganesh Vandana', accompanied by a graceful classical dance by Deepshikha Pradhan of VIIA. Following this, Sanskriti Gaur (9A) and Shambhavi Saraswat (7D) presented recitations about the true meaning of Diwali, and the deeper relevance behind the festival. The talented singers and instrumentalists of the school then presented a melodious composition, 'Streams of Light', based on a song written by Gurudev Rabindranath Tagore, which evoked a deep sense of positivity and joy in each one of us. Carrying forward this theme of warmth and happiness, Poorna Dutta of 7C presented a poem about the true meaning of Diwali, which is lighting the 'diyas' of kindness in our inner selves. Depicting Lord Rama's return to Ayodhya after fourteen years of exile, the students of Classes 6 and 7 presented a joyous and colourful dance to 'Shri Ram Stuti' and 'Deepawali Aayi Re'. Sifat Kaur of IX A then sang a beautiful song praising the Lord and asking for his blessings, accompanied by a dance by Aadya Agarwal of XA.

Although Diwali is the festival of enlightenment, a celebration of the victory of truth over ignorance, people mistake it as a chance to gain momentary pleasure from bursting firecrackers, and end up polluting the environment, risking fire accidents, harming animals



and senior citizens, and promoting the unorganised, unregulated firecracker industry. Deetya Ahuja of VIII E recited a poem exploring the various causes of pollution. To send the message of 'Say No to Crackers' across firmly yet creatively, the students of Class VI enacted an amusing skit about the harmful effects of crackers. This was followed by a clever Hindi parody of the song 'Señorita' on the same theme, presented with a short enactment, by the students of Class IX. A video compilation of the myriads of creative arts and crafts one could create to celebrate Diwali was then displayed. The assembly concluded with a collection of pledges taken by the students of our school, which included not bursting crackers, giving to the underprivileged, being humble and reducing the carbon footprint.

**Keshav Saib, XI-D**



# Luminaire

The second online edition of Luminaire, the Annual Inter-school Art and Literary Competition, was held on the 11th of August, 2021. Celebrating Sri Aurobindo's works and philosophy on his sesquicentennial birth anniversary, Luminaire 2021 was centred around vital themes in Sri Aurobindo's poetry, delving deep into mindfulness, faith and mankind's inner aspirations.

The event was preceded by a symposium held on the 9th of August, where carefully chosen poems penned by Sri Aurobindo were discussed in depth so that the participants could acquaint themselves with ideas in Sri Aurobindo's philosophy. Through the insightful discussion, the participants were able to capture the essence of Sri Aurobindo's life and understand a humbling fraction of the mystic poet's profound thoughts and beliefs. At its conclusion, a list of themes was given to the participants to choose from. Each team consisting of three participants, had to submit a video presentation comprising an oral interpretation of a self-composed poem in English on the selected theme along with an artistic portrayal of the same. The participants were given a day's time to compile their work.

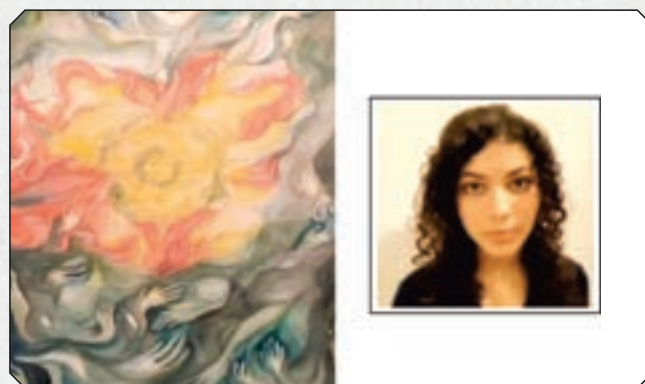
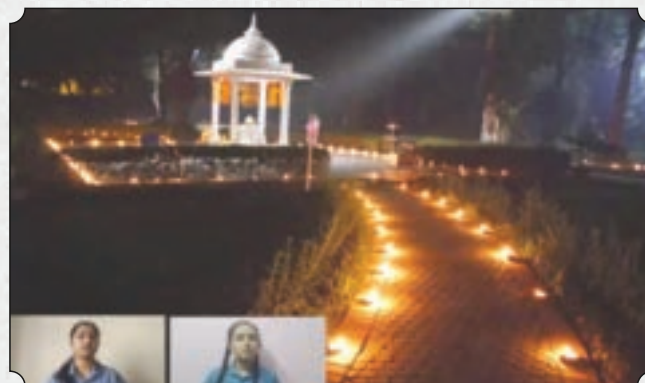
The themes evoked original thoughts that stemmed from individual introspection. The participants' lyrical compositions and artful expression renewed Sri Aurobindo's philosophy and celebrated its relevance in the contemporary context. The captivating presentations enchanted the audience, leaving each one stirred by the philosophical allure of flowing verse and intricate design. Each performance greatly enriched the event and amplified the wisdom imparted by Sri Aurobindo.

The eminent panel of judges included Mr. Maurice Shukla, Mr. Ranjan K. Mitter, Ms. Shuchismita Raha and Ms. Seema Srivastava. Along the parameters of content, creativity, expression and overall impact, the participants were awarded prizes in poetry, presentation and art. The first prize for poetry was awarded to Syeda Shua Zaidi and Devi Sankhla of Bluebells School International. Ishani Singh and Vrinda Rastogi of Amity International School, Noida and Aishi M. Singh and Binati Arora of The Mother's International School tied for second position. For presentation, the first prize was bagged by Chaitanya Mohan, Sainy Mishra and Gauri Sharma of Apeejay School, Panchsheel Park and the second prize was

awarded to Aishi M. Singh, Binati Arora and Shreemayi Nainwal of The Mother's International School. Shreemayi Nainwal and Tavishi Sharan of The Mother's International School secured the first and second prize for art respectively. The Student of Amity International School, Noida were declared overall winners of the rolling trophy.

The refreshing perspectives were a source of inspiring thoughts and stimulating ideas for one and all to reflect upon. As the event drew to a close, the spirit of meaningful expression was revived and thus, Sri Aurobindo's birth anniversary was marked in a most auspicious way.

**Risha Srinivas, XI-A**





# *Illuminating the Trail*



I write this gazing at the Arabian as it breathes azure into the boundless unknown. The gargantuan coconut trees of Lakshadweep rise beside me as I am reminded of that tree beside a sandy river beach which holds up its topmost boughs.

For me, Luminaire always had a flummoxing quality to it, in all probability due to my incognizance about the inner fabrications of the affair. But the contrivance of an event so momentous ironically began with a WhatsApp group, 'Luminaire 2021', gawking at me captivantly in its Helvetica font.

My consideration for competing in an event of such reputation seemed so firmly bound to probability that initially, I was convinced I was invited to recite, which too was honours. But as the first message on the group flashed on my screen, it set into motion a chain of events which would metamorphose my entire outlook. Little did I know back then, that this was just the beginning.

There were two rounds of auditions, each possessing an idiosyncratic convolution, and my subsequent success in each increased the dubiousness governing my mind, that diffidence and probably a tinge of fear. Fear not of failing, but of expressing.

Poetry for me has always had an intimate peculiarity, the rendition of an abstruse

vulnerability, which has the ability to sunder your mannered masks to reveal this bare and veracious you, often without your conscious knowledge. I habitually find myself wielding alliterations, personifications and metaphors to traverse through my caliginous moments. An art of such propinquity, which scarcely vacates my drafts. Which stands as an embodiment of my emotions in the times I feel restricted by verbal delineations, expecting me to portray this in a competition made me trepidatious. The bottom line was, I had never written to compete and I didn't know how, especially not on the works of a man of such stature.

This year was special, it was dedicated to Sri Aurobindo, on the account of his 150th birth anniversary. It was also a synthesis of art and poetry, wherein the artist was required to craft on the metaphysical fabrications of the poet, and the poet to write on the strokes of the artist. The event consisted of a symposium followed by the competition.

An email was sent to the participants comprising some of Sri Aurobindo's established short poems. We were required to experience, explicate and discuss our variegated derivations of them during the symposium. The thing about comprehending poetry in its raw and spiritual form, poetry so drenched in profundity and wisdom, is that it has the mesmeric ability to alchemize you in a manner so enigmatic in nature that it cannot be expressed. The symposium was this pulchritudinous amalgamation of poets and artists from various schools, coming together to create a rare conversation. It transcended the boundaries of our own institution to reveal pristine perspectives. In all honesty, I was surprised at encounter such a vast pool of interpretations, each uniquely inconceivable. It is as Tia (my partner) said: "when you hear the different interpretations of the text, you see a purpose behind it that's not a purpose of your own". And so, bound by the walls of our rooms,



we found ourselves immersed in lines we did not fully comprehend - yet with our speculations about plausible connotations, we were constructing new conceptions, bit by bit.

Upon the termination of the first day, we were provided with a list of topics from which we were to choose one. My partner and I had similar writing styles - dark mystical poetry, but consider it the lingering effect of the preceding experience or the excitement of the day that followed, the obsession to delve into an approach which was intimidating and venturesome governed our sensibilities. After much discussion, we chose the topic neither of us had the slightest indication about: 'Whose is the hand?'

The possibilities to that which we have little knowledge of seem endless, as if a new escapade had encountered its inception. But with the gradual dawn of night, we both found ourselves staring at each other over a Zoom call in the hopes of a breakthrough idea. We were stuck.

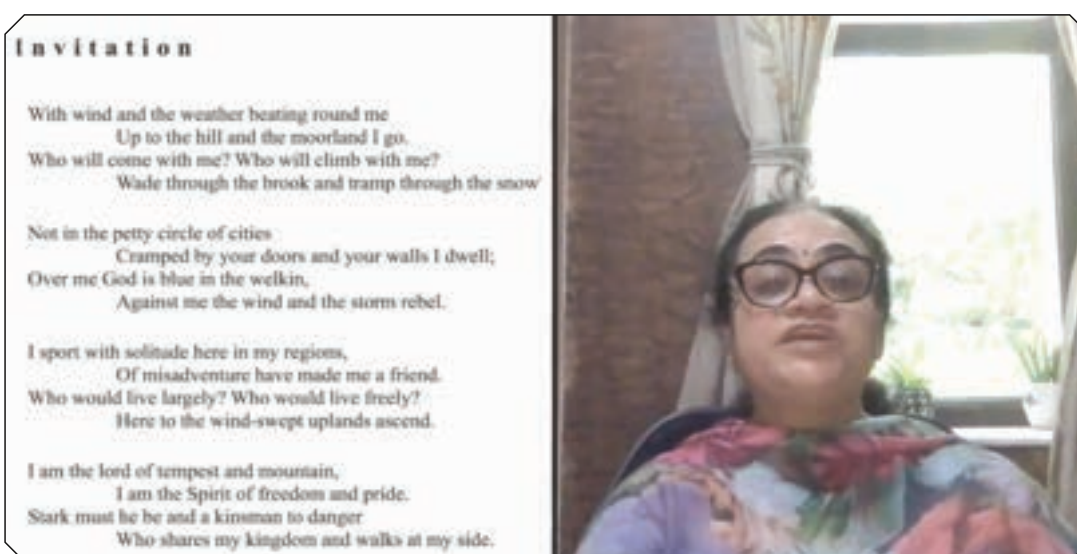
And so, with the constant tension of the competition, of delivering something astounding, we sat up all night and the next day. The pandemonium raging inside us drained every ounce of our energy, and what I feared most rooted itself in our minds. We both had a writer's block. Neither of us knew that we would have to expand the temporal bounds of

our abilities to an extent where the increasing weight on our hearts overcame our tolerance. It was then that the gradual fabrication of nonsense verses engendered to them gaining purport. The process was a ravishing bedlam.

Often, the operations behind constructing a poem are underestimated by the masses. It's not just the idea that holds sway over its essence. Instead, it is a most intricately established system. The conceptualisation of those abstractions, the contemplation behind each word and the debate on the validity of each line until it all fits together, all along coordinating with our artist. Once the poem was finally done, with various suggestions from our teachers, we were to record a video. Exhausted, I sat down, my hair in a tangled bun, to recite and record the poem. The presentation was crude, undecorated, and it was only later that we learnt of the faults in its constructs.

We did not win in any category, and it would be ostentatious to say we didn't feel devastated at that moment, but the edification this experience brought with it makes itself limpid now. Unlike the beginning of this journey, a simple WhatsApp message, the cessation left us with a convoluted ocean of emotions. Luminaire 2021 was over, but its experience remains immortal.

**Kangana Yadav, XI-A**



# EK BHARAT SHRESTHA BHARAT

*The Ek Bharat Shrestha Bharat initiative of the Government of India and Directorate of Education provided a wonderful platform for the schools, teachers and students to understand the diversity which our country represents, and is proud of. For the Union Territory of Delhi, the partnering state was Sikkim and it was indeed a very good opportunity for all of us to know our sister state from the Himalayas in a way which was both fun and informative. At The Mother's International School, the Social Science Department coordinated various activities in collaboration with other departments, as a part of this initiative.*

## Poster Making Activity (July 29-31)

A poster making activity on various aspects of Sikkimese culture was organised in the last week of July. The objective of the activity was to educate the students about the cultures and traditions of Sikkim. This initiative aimed to foster greater awareness about different regions of India. Students were asked to explore various aspects of Sikkimese culture: architecture, folk art, cuisines and costumes, and depict these through their posters. Over 250 students from Classes 10 to 12 participated enthusiastically in the activity. The posters reflected the efforts the students had made to familiarise themselves with the culture of Sikkim.

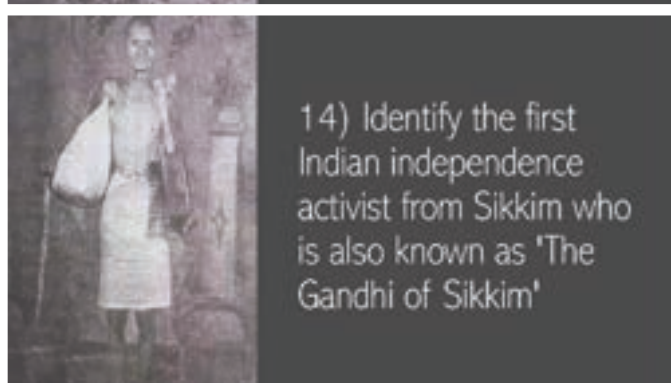




## Quiz/ Question Bank on Sikkim (August 21)

A quiz on Sikkim was conducted online through the Zoom platform for 30 members of the Quiz Club from Classes 9 to 11. The carefully thought-out questions along with the beautifully designed PPT with corresponding pictures brought Sikkim closer home to all participants. The quiz was a step forward to acquaint the participants with the colourful and vibrant culture, traditions, history and customs of Sikkim. The students showed keen interest and came well prepared to participate in the Quiz. They had been informed about the same two weeks in advance.

As a follow-up activity, the Quiz Club members were asked to prepare a Question Bank too on the same theme wherein each student submitted 5 questions.



## Essay Writing Competition (September 21)

In tune with the objectives of Ek Bharat - Shreshta Bharat launched by the Prime Minister to mark the EktaDiwas, a total of 128 students participated in the essay-writing competition on Sikkim titled 'The Himalayan Shangri-la-Sikkim' in the month of September. Two Best Entries from each section were acknowledged. The essay competition enabled the students to explore the cultural vibrance of this small Himalayan state. They familiarised themselves with the History, festivals, food, religious practices and other aspects of Sikkim. Writing about this particular state has contributed to their understanding of the vastness and diversity that the country symbolises. The effort was to knit emotional bonds between the citizens, especially students, who hail from different parts of the country. Students were especially impressed by the fact that this tiny state was able to achieve hundred percent sanitization and is able to produce organic food.

## Poshak Show (November)

Students of Classes 6 and 7 participated enthusiastically in a wide variety of activities. They could choose to dress up in the traditional Sikkimese costume and make a video describing the same or use colourful paper to make a cut-out of the traditional Sikkimese costume, stick these on paper and write about them. Some students used best-out-of-waste to make any one traditional piece of jewellery like Namchok (ear-ring), Lyak (necklace) and Gyar (bracelet), Yencho (earring), Khao (necklace), Phiru (pearl ornament), Diu (gold bangle), Khalli (thick silver-coated anklets) and Joko (ring). A few students designed a quiz for their classmates based on traditional jewellery worn by various tribes living in Sikkim.





## Slogan Writing on Cleanliness (December 30)

A slogan writing activity was organised for the students in December. Around 100 students (from Classes 6 - 11) participated in the activity. A short film titled 'India's Cleanest State – Sikkim' was screened and students were encouraged to find out more about the steps taken by the Sikkim government to achieve the goal of cleanliness. Based on the information gathered, students came up with creative slogans. This activity helped bring out the creativity of the students, while also helping in spreading awareness about personal and public hygiene.



## Folk Dances of Sikkim (January)

The initiative to present Sikkimese culture through dance was taken up by Class 9 students. The characteristic features of Sikkim and its beautiful landscape and culture were displayed virtually through scenic views and dance by the students. The winter festival in Sikkim coincides with the Panda festival in January which highlights their endemic species, Panda. This was also showcased in the presentations.



## Bhasha Seekho Programme: Classes 6 & 7

The Bhasha Seekho activity was conducted under the 'Ek Bharat Shreshtha Bharat' programme. It was aimed at introducing the different languages of Sikkim to the students. For this activity, a list of 100 sentences from eight regional languages of Sikkim were compiled. Each class was divided into 8 groups of 4-5 students and each of these groups was assigned one Sikkimese language. Students were allowed to do this activity individually or in groups. They recreated the sequence of sentences provided to them into a story, dialogue, or a play according to their preference.

The students also made posters on social messages and slogans in Sikkimese languages and gave advice related to sanitation, health, Swachh Bharat Abhiyan, etc. They were instructed to present the activity in the class and video recordings of the same were done by the teachers.

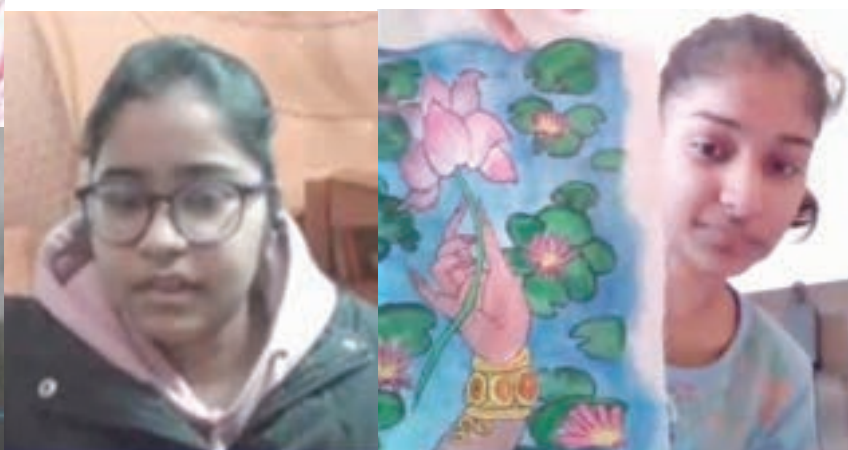
The topics were shared beforehand and the students were encouraged to practice during the winter vacations. This activity proved to be a unique experience for both the students and the teachers. They got an opportunity to know more about the culture and languages of Sikkim.



## Celebration of Sikkim Day (February)

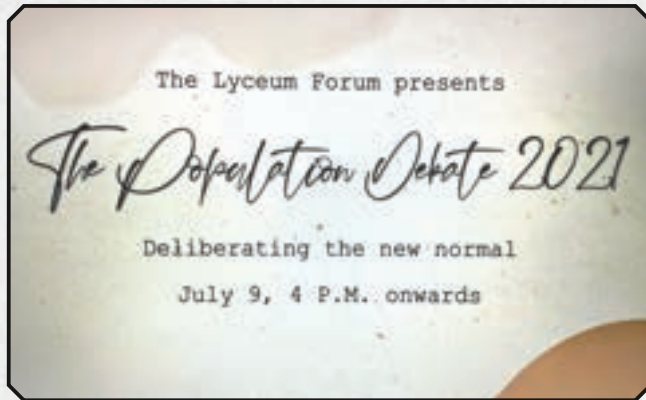


Sikkim is a unique blend of different religions, customs, traditions and communities. Students of Class 8 were asked to explore the rich cultural heritage of Sikkim by undertaking a variety of activities: map marking, making traditional Sikkimese masks, jewellery and scroll paintings, recording songs and dances from the region, preparing dishes, and so on.





# *The Population Debate 2021*



## **“Deliberating the new normal”**

The World Population Day is observed annually on July 11 to reaffirm the importance of family planning, gender equality, poverty, maternal health and human rights. While 2020 was certainly a tumultuous year which paved the way for many unprecedented issues, 2021 has been a complete debacle and embracing the new normal seems to be the only way forward. From vaccination to academic evaluation, the pandemic has established many obstacles. The youth plays a key role in tackling these issues as they bring a fresh perspective to the crisis. Keeping in mind the important role played by this generation of thinkers and innovators, the LYCEUM Forum organises the Population Debate every year in an attempt to shift the focus towards the urgency and significance of issues related to the growing population.

The event unfolded with an extremely enlightening discourse, where participants from classes 11 and 12 in seven different teams with two members each, put forth intellectually stimulating arguments for and against topics such as: 'Self-exemption from vaccination should be a punishable offence in light of the widespread pandemic', 'The COVID-19 pandemic calls for a new and revised system of academic evaluation', 'Overconsumption and overpopulation underlie every environmental problem we face today' and

many more. The participants were judged by an esteemed panel of judges consisting of Mr. Anirudh Gotety and Mr. Arjun Shukla, both alumni of The Mother's International School, who provided their valuable feedback to the participants at the end of the event. They are both great achievers in the field of debating and have nurtured, guided and advised students to become ardent debaters for numerous years. The event was held on the online platform, Zoom and was broadcast live through MS Teams, where the students of XI and XII, along with teachers and parents attended the debate.

The debate commenced with thought-provoking and fruitful arguments that were asserted by every participant. Each argument brought to the House a renewed perspective on issues of global concern. After an intense and passionate session of debating, the judges announced 'Team THR Debaters', consisting of Bhasvar Adlakha and Abhimanyu Singh, as the best team and Nandini Menon as the best speaker. They also felicitated 'Team Wildcards' consisting of Nandini Menon and Anvi Shandiliya as the second-best team and Maanya Chaturvedi as the second-best speaker. The event ended on a positive note where each participant took home far more than just a win or a loss.

## **Maanya Chaturvedi, XI-A**







**Rohini Ghadiok** was a student at The Mother's International School from 1987 till 1998. She graduated with honors in Sociology from Hindu College and did her Masters in Sociology from the Delhi School of Economics, Delhi University. MIS sowed the seeds for what she was to become later in life – a sociologist, activist, feminist and human rights practitioner. Rohini passed away in 2011 at the age of 31 and the Rohini Ghadiok Foundation was established to honour her life and work.

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

### **BRIDGING THE GAP program**

'Bridging the Gap' is a multidimensional program that combines language strengthening, subject matter learning and social skills. The program was initiated in 2015 with 30 students in The Mother's International School-10 each in Classes 3,4 &5. The program grew from strength to strength and in 2018, we were asked by the Headmistress of the Primary school to start classes for students of classes 1 & 2. Since 2015, close to 800 students from Classes 1 through 10 have been helped in this program. This year (2022), 141 students from class 3 to Class 10 are enrolled, of which 9 students are in Class 10.

### **GOAL**

To empower students admitted under RTE through education and skills and to mainstream them both academically.

The program is conducted as after-school classes in the school premises and every student is served a nutritious lunch provided by the Aurobindo Ashram before the start of the classes. Teachers work with students in a planned and structured manner. Primary level students are taught the fundamentals of the English language (reading, comprehension, writing and spoken English) using different methods. In 2016, the program was extended to include students who were in Class 6 & 7 and we added subjects like Math and Social Sciences. In 2021, when our first batch of students reached Class 9, we recruited additional teachers to teach Physics, Chemistry and Biology. Besides the academic focus, we also work on teaching them skills to participate in classroom activities and in interaction with their peers. The school reported a significant improvement in the academic performance of our students as was evident in improved grades in their Unit Tests and Term exams. They also started showing increased confidence and started participating in class discussions and activities.

### **COVID SCENARIO 2020-21:**

March 2020 forced us to reinvent ourselves. Online teaching became a reality, and we realigned our programs using digital platforms. Ninety1 students of Classes 3 through Class 8 enrolled for the online classes in 2020.

It was a steep learning curve for both students and teachers. Most children took to the new learning format well; but many of them also faced multiple challenges – they struggled with lack of devices, having to share



devices with family members, connectivity issues in their homes etc. A few students also managed to continue with the online classes from their hometowns.

In October 2020, RGF purchased 30 laptops and distributed them to students of senior classes to help them cope with the multiple subjects being taught. This increased their attendance and academic performance.

**The TEAM:** We are fortunate to have a highly motivated group of 22 teachers on our rolls. They have given their time to teach the students in-person and in online classes. They have conducted classes through the summer vacations to bridge the learning gaps.. RGF conducts workshops for the teachers to upskill in different areas. A recent workshop focused on how to interact with and teach special needs students.

### **ASSESSMENTS, MONITORING & EVALUATION**

RGF has established a standardized, English Assessment format at the Primary level, based on the CBSE model and is grade appropriate. All students are assessed at the beginning of the academic year and again at the end of the year. Analysis of the results is a powerful tool that guides teachers on which specific area the student needs more intervention.

RGF diligently documents the individual progress of each student - lessons learned and corrective measures needed, feedback on performance, and problems faced by them.

RGF conducts PTMs twice a year, to share with parents the progress of their children, the challenges they face and to understand how best we can help them overcome these. We feel these interactions are crucial and help all stakeholders with better understanding.

The goal of the Rohini Ghadiok Foundation is long-term - to enhance the overall development of students and to mainstream them by bringing them at par with their peers. We are giving these students the help and encouragement they need to complete their school education and become self-reliant, responsible, confident and motivated, young adults.

In 2019, a few mothers of our students requested us to teach them English – mostly to understand what their children are learning and to interact with the teachers with confidence during PTMs. We developed a module for these adult learners and assigned one teacher to teach them the basics of English with emphasis on spoken English. The response was enthusiastic, but unfortunately, these classes came to a halt because schools closed during the pandemic and the women were unable to continue with online classes.

**Dr. Gayatri Ghadiok, MD**  
Chairperson, Rohini Ghadiok Foundation



2015: RGF Students Class 3



2022- RGF students Class 10



# Van Mahotsava Celebration (July 5, 2021)

A Tree Plantation Drive was organised at The Mother's International School.

This year the Van-Mahotsava was celebrated in July starting from July 5. Students were made aware of the importance of maintaining biodiversity and nurturing plants and trees during the online classes of Environmental Club. The students were encouraged to carry out the plantation activities in their backyards and nearby available spaces.

‘Van Mahotsava’ was marked on the school campus wherein the Principal, Vice - Principal, teachers and staff participated enthusiastically in the programme.

A total of 30 saplings including, five trees saplings, ten shrubs and fifteen herbs were planted in the campus. The saplings included different varieties namely, Anjeer, Amla, Ber, Cotton Rose (Hibiscus variety) and Christmas tree (Araucaria). They were planted in different areas of the school as per their sun/shade and water requirements. Tree saplings were selected in such a way that they can play a role in attracting pollinators like butterflies and birds.





# SYNAPSE CLUB

Synapse is a multifarious effort by an assemblage of ninth to twelfth-grade bio-philosophers of the school. Through Synapse, its members aim to instill their love for Biology in the hearts and minds of the students of the school.

Why the name Synapse? Why not Mitochondria or some other biological singularity? The club is called Synapse because it best describes its ideas. It isn't the powerhouse of the school; it is a medium for exchange of philosophies, creating an eclectic network for the barter of information, not unlike the intricate connections of a neuron.

Therefore, the purpose of the club is to provide an opportunity for students interested in the biological sciences to exchange ideas, research and discuss. The club organises biology quizzes and competitions, motivates students to participate in inter-school and national level competitions or seminars, and holds talks for the students by eminent speakers and researchers to promote careers in biology.

## **Interactive Talk with Dr Balasubramanian Gopalakrishnan, July 20**

The Synapse Club organised a webinar conducted by Dr Balasubramanian Gopalakrishnan on the topic 'Molecular Biophysics'. A research scientist in the Molecular Biophysics unit at the Indian Institute of Sciences, Dr Gopalakrishnan discussed an interdisciplinary approach to Biology and Physics.

Dr Gopalakrishnan spoke about the structural compositions of enzymes and made it easy for the students to understand and comprehend how variations occur in proteins and enzymes. He approached complex topics in an easy and comprehensible manner.

## **Cortex, July 24**

The Synapse Club organised the first edition of 'Cortex', an online Intra-school debate and myth-

busting event for Classes IX to XII. Cortex consisted of two events. In Debatology, students were paired up and provided with current controversial topics in Biology, such as the effectiveness of traditional medicine, to debate upon. In the second event, Myth-e-cide, students were tasked with busting popular biological myths.

Both the events followed the same format: the topics were provided on the spot and the participants had thirty minutes to prepare and present. Over 30 teams participated with enthusiasm and put in exemplary efforts into their work. The events were adjudged by Ms Madhulika Ramesh, Ms Saanchi Khandpur and Ms Ishika Kaul, all of whom are Mother's Blossoms. The combined efforts of the organisers, teachers and participants helped make the event interactive, informative and purposeful.

## **Interactive Talk by Dr Tanuj Dada, July 27**

The students of the Synapse Club attended a talk session and virtual reality simulation based on surgical procedures on the topic, 'Envisioning a better future with Ophthalmology: viewing Cataract and Glaucoma from a Surgeon's Perspective'. The guest speaker was Dr Tanuj Dada, Professor of Ophthalmology at AIIMS, New Delhi. He gave the students and faculty an insight into the causes of cataract and glaucoma and the procedures for their treatments. Tips on how one can take care of one's eyes and prevent contracting these conditions were also shared. The students also had the privilege of viewing a surgery virtually. His presentation and talk were indeed an 'eye-opener' for the students.





# 2021 THE YEAR OF RESILIENCE



*Mother's Blossoms*  
connect collaborate contribute

The year 2021 has been a year of resilience where we all have risen from unprecedented pain and destruction of 2020. It has also been a year of new beginnings and of rebuilding our lives. The alumni community at Mother's Blossoms while going through this life transforming phase, continued its activities with the vision to **connect - collaborate - contribute**.

We supported education of children of families affected by Covid, reached out to the village families in Uttarakhand during cloudburst and flooding, along with our regular activities with school. We continued our efforts to facilitate an online platform for the alumni community.

Praying for the well-being of all.

**Divya Chaudhary, President, Mother's Blossoms**

## MB COMMUNITY CONNECTS

Join the growing Mother's Blossoms Community. Connect, collaborate and contribute with your school mates. Apply at <https://mothersblossoms.org>



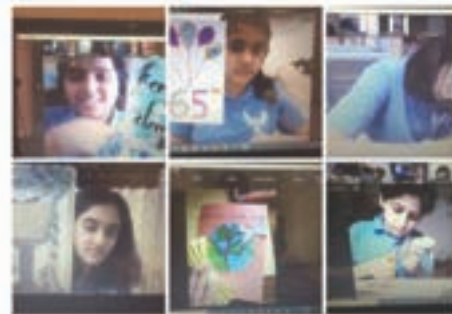
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Whatsapp +91 8826288093 Call: +91 8826288093 / +91 8851731925



*Mother's Blossoms*  
connect collaborate contribute

## MB COMMUNITY COLLABORATES

**Abhivyakti - Talent Fiesta**  
**Celebrating School's Birthday, 23rd April 2021**



Mother's Blossoms organised and sponsored the celebrations.  
Every MIS student participated in one of the many creative events.  
Alumni encouraged the children and adjudged the events.  
Winning entries were given mementoes and certificates by Mother's Blossoms.



You can reach us at : Email For General Queries : [info@mothersblossoms.com](mailto:info@mothersblossoms.com) For Membership: [members@mothersblossoms.org](mailto:members@mothersblossoms.org)  
Whatsapp +91 8826288093 Call: +91 8826288093 / +91 8851731925

*Mother's Blossoms*  
connect collaborate contribute

## MB COMMUNITY CONTRIBUTES

### Education Sponsorship for Covid Affected Families at MIS, New Delhi

There are many families adversely affected by the pandemic who are unable to afford the school fee anymore. We are paying fees of some such children.

### Vocational Training Support at Sri Aurobindo Ashram Delhi

### Education Sponsorship for Tribal Village Children at AMVM, Kechla, Koraput, Odisha

### Uttarakhand Flood Relief at Ramgarh and surrounding villages

A wholesome food kit having one month dry ration for 108 families along with jackets and woolens were given to the villagers



You can reach us at Email For General Queries : [info@mothersblossoms.com](mailto:info@mothersblossoms.com) For Membership: [members@mothersblossoms.org](mailto:members@mothersblossoms.org)  
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## DOWN THE MEMORY LANE

Eat is a true story!

It comes as a surprise even to me but all the memories I have of the glorious years at The Mother's International School start with food.

In the beginning of the winter, the **Ashram would harvest fresh carrots and radishes**. These would be sold at recess, sliced through along their length and then **seasoned with a generous hand - salt, pepper and lemon**.

**I can still taste it. And I'm stuck.** Because come the winter - and in Mumbai where I live it's more a calendar event than a weather change - I crave those radishes. Thin as a finger and so tasty that the memory is as clear as day on this side of twenty-five years since I last ate one of these.

**The other memory is of the kulche-chholey lunches, the only truly free lunch we have ever had.** For some reason the Ashram chaps would sell you two kulchas for a pittance. You take these in their little 'dona' to the other queue and get a dona full of the most delicious chholey I've ever eaten.

But it was never that simple. Because what you were really trying to do was to avoid getting any chholey stains on the kulchas. So you could go back into the queue for a second - illegal - helping of the chholey. And often, after you'd made your little adventure, a friend or two would borrow the kulchas for thirds and fourths as well. **What fun! And so tasty too!**

In hindsight it beggars belief that the Ashram chaps didn't cotton on to this little scheme of ours. **More people were getting seconds than their rightful single helping.** And that single helping was far from miserly too. **But those sweet souls would smile at you, handing out a never-ending ladle full of food.**

But these are just two glimpses, no? The food at the Aurobindo Ashram and The Mother's International School is a startlingly clear memory. **From the cakes and confections at the Ashram shop to the food in the canteen at recess - I remember tastes, moments and textures and the delight. And that's food for thought!**

EOM EOM EOM

Shubhabrata Marmar, MIS Alumni

the mis  
family bids a fond  
farewell...



Ms. Avantika Mathur



Ms. Jyoti Hirani



Ms. Kandukuri Anuradha Rao



Ms. Smita Gupta



*To*

*Sanghamitra Ma'am*

*Sparkling Splendour on sun rays  
On peace-lit path and ways  
Spinning a saga of beauty and grace  
The smiles you won, the hearts you lit  
The courage you torched, the faith you spread  
On grains of sand, footprints on flower bed  
Of seeds planted and the prayers said  
Divine Incantations  
Spinning an epic tale  
for times to come...*

*With Love  
The MJS Family*



## *Award of Honour 2021 - 2022*



*Dhruv Chhabra*  
recipient of Prof. K. R. Srinivasa Iyengar  
Memorial Award of Honour for Class VIII



*Aarushi Bawa*  
recipient of Prof. K. R. Srinivasa Iyengar  
Memorial Award of Honour for Class XII

## *Teachers Felicitated 2021 - 2022*



**Ms. Jyoti Bhatnagar**  
receiving the Shri Jaya Bhadra  
Choudhury Award  
for excellence in primary education



**Ms. Kalpana Bhatnagar**  
receiving the Shri Mani Pillay  
Award for exemplary devotion  
to duty



**Ms. Shaloo Monga**  
receiving the Shri Mani Pillay  
Award for exemplary devotion  
to duty



# Sheil Sagar... Dearly Missed

24th December 1999 - 1st June 2022

*The Light Still Shines ...*

*the corridors of this place  
feel too quiet and displaced  
without your constant humming song  
without your smile to keep us warm.  
the subtle gestures of your love  
the friendships you built and shared  
continue now that you're up above  
I take you with me everywhere.  
your ambition, your heart of gold  
your infectious joy, your endless jokes  
your magic on the piano keys  
all live on as cherished memories.  
everyone you met could feel your light  
the hope you held, it shined so bright  
no matter where you are it grows  
your light still shines, I hope you know.*

*(Penned by Ishita Doval)*



*I've been living in memories lately  
Finding something real, to keep time still ...  
One day hopefully I'll look back and smile  
These memories having made life worthwhile?  
No longer wishing for time to be still  
I can only dream until...*

*(Few lines from 'Still', a song written, composed  
and sung by Sheil)*

# CHRONICLES OF TIME



Primary Report 2021 - 2022

## APRIL Talent Fiesta

**Foundation Day on 23rd April is an important milestone each year, when we show our gratitude for the wisdom, courage and commitment demonstrated by the founder of our school, Shri Surendranath Jauhar whom we fondly call Chachaji.**

This year, due to the ongoing pandemic, the celebrations around our Foundation Day were done through the virtual platform. All the activities were conceptualised keeping in mind the interest of the children and their age group.

The day began with a Special Assembly. The photographs shown during the presentation took us on a virtual tour of our school, from its inception in 1956 to its famed present. This was followed by a display of talents by the children at each level.



## JUNE International Yoga Day



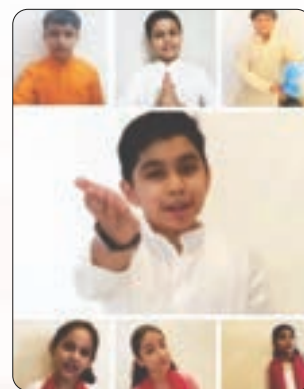
'All life is yoga'

Sri Aurobindo

Yoga is an integral part of our school curriculum and aims to bring into expression the hidden potential in a child.

The International Yoga Day, on 21st June was celebrated in the Primary Wing through a virtual Special Assembly.

The children shared facts about why the International Yoga Day is celebrated on a solstice. They also shared their understanding of the true meaning of Yoga and how it offers a holistic approach towards achieving unity among all aspects of the self. Surya Namaskar and Pranayama demonstrations were put up by the students of Class 5, followed by a fusion dance combining yoga asanas, to the rhythm and beats of classical music. The entire presentation was child friendly and age appropriate. It gave a positive start to the day.





## JULY Maths Day

A famous mathematician once said “Mathematics is the most beautiful and most powerful creation of the human spirit”.

Interestingly, Maths is also one subject which shows that every problem has a solution, no matter how challenging it may seem.

To celebrate the spirit of mathematical learning and to explore mathematical concepts in a creative way, Maths Day is celebrated every year in the Primary Section. This year it was celebrated on 8<sup>th</sup> and 9<sup>th</sup> July, 2021 through the virtual platform.



Bagged by rigorous planning at each level, the team of teachers successfully conducted a fun filled celebration of Maths that brought forth maximum participation from students, right from Pre-Primary all the way up to Class 5.

## English Poetry Festival, Classes 3, 4 And 5

**“Poetry is when an emotion has found its thought and the thought has found words” -Robert Frost**

Recitation is one of the important and effective modes of learning a language in the primary years. The week-long English Poetry Festival celebrated from 26th July to 31st July, 2021 gave the children an opportunity to showcase their skills in memorising and reciting texts with proper voice modulation and expression.



While students of classes 3 and 4 recited individually, the students of Class 5 recited the poems in the form of group presentations. With excitement written large on their faces, they joined the virtual classroom dressed in colourful clothes and held beautiful props.

The vibrant background and the rhythmic sounds of the poems, which were recited with enthusiasm and vigour made for a beautiful start to the day.

## AUGUST

**Life and Times of the Maharishi, Sri Aurobindo.-Special Assembly**  
**“Sri Aurobindo is always among us and reveals himself to those who are ready to see and hear him”**

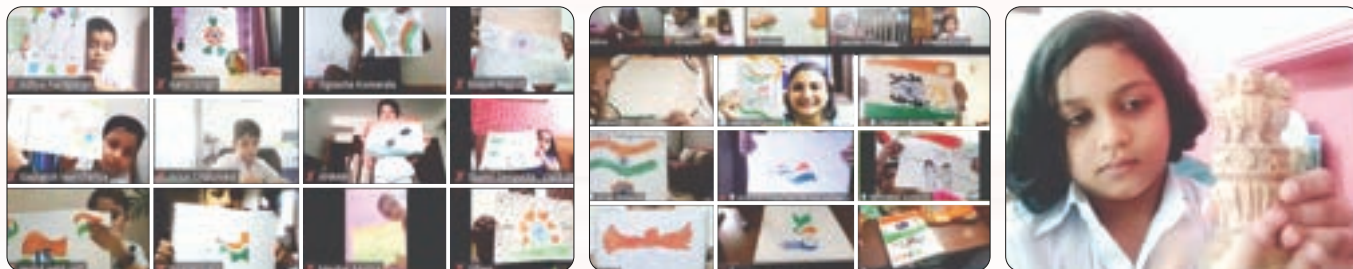
### The Mother

On the occasion of the 150<sup>th</sup> birth anniversary of Sri Aurobindo, the Primary Wing made a humble offering to the great Yogi by presenting a biopic as part of its Special Assembly on 13<sup>th</sup> August, 2021. Children got a glimpse into the life of the great visionary, freedom fighter, philosopher and spiritual sage through the impeccable art work and narration by the students of Class 5. The presentation was interspersed with offerings of dance and music. The brief interludes woven with dialogues helped the little ones follow not only the various phases of Sri Aurobindo's life but also some of the facets related to *Chachaji's* life.



## Independence Day Celebrations

To commemorate the 75<sup>th</sup> year of Independence of our country, various interesting activities were planned for the children. Through these creative exercises each one learnt more about our Flag, National Symbols/Song/Anthem and Emblem. Videos and songs helped children connect to our past and appreciate our history and culture. They exhibited immense enthusiasm as they dabbled with colours while doing finger painting. In the show and tell activity, children spoke animatedly about objects which had the National Emblem inscribed on them. Free expression drawings using the tricolour was also an activity the children were whole- heartedly involved in.



## Janmashtami Celebrations

Janmashtami was celebrated on 24th August, 2021 through the online platform. The day began with a video on Krishna's Bal Leela. The sweet melody of the bhajans and the little ones dancing to the tunes of “Gokul ki Galiyon Mei” enraptured the audience. The children of classes 1 and 2 came dressed in traditional Indian clothes wearing 'Mukut' that they had made in the class. As a part of the celebrations, students of classes 3, 4 and 5 made beautifully decorated Jhulas for little Krishna. The little ones also participated in a quiz based on Lord Krishna which added fun to the celebrations, as did the stories about the 'Divine Child'. They reminded us of how we can explore every aspect of life with a heart full of love, a joyful mind and a vibrant body.



## National Sports Day- Remembering Major Dhyan Chand

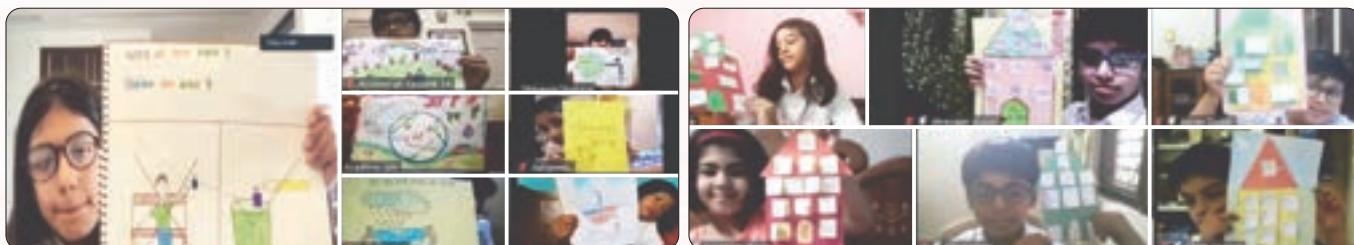
National Sports Day was celebrated in the last week of August to mark the birth anniversary of Major Dhyan Chand, the glorious hockey player of our country. Children of classes 1 and 2 watched a presentation on the legendary hockey player. The students of classes 4 and 5, on the other hand, started their class with warm up exercises. This was followed by the teacher sharing the highlights of the Tokyo Olympics, while retelling the heartwarming stories of goodwill and camaraderie shared among the participants. Interviews with Paralympic Asian athlete Ankur Dama and the head coach for Tokyo Paralympic, Dr Satypal Singh were shown before a round of quiz questions, in which the students participated with a lot of enthusiasm.





## Hindi Day

To emphasise the importance of the country's most widely spoken language, Hindi Day, was celebrated in the Primary on 24th and 25th August. Lessons were planned in a way to integrate all the subjects with Hindi. The students of classes 4 and 5 got to enhance their skills in the language through various activities. The little ones on the other hand enhanced their vocabulary in Hindi. Everyone made sincere efforts to use Hindi as a medium of conversation for the day. Through the celebration an attempt was made to enrich the language skills of the children while fostering an appreciation for the vernacular.



## SEPTEMBER Teachers Day Special Assembly

### TEACHERS DAY SPECIAL ASSEMBLY

'Teachers are the backbone of any country, the pillar upon which all aspirations are converted into realities.' – Dr. A.P.J. Abdul Kalam

A Special Assembly was presented on 4th September, 2021, by the students of Class 4 to pay tribute to the legendary educator, Dr. Sarvapalli Radhakrishnan and to all the teachers of the nation who toil to help students learn. The day began with the soulful rendition of shlokas of Adi Shankaracharya, eulogising the importance of the blessings of the Guru. The life of some illustrious teachers like Savitribai Phule, Ishwar Chandra Vidyasagar, Dr. A P J Abdul Kalam and Pallela Gopichand, were beautifully highlighted through narration, computer graphics and artwork by the children. The assembly culminated with heartfelt prayers written by the students for their mentors. The ardent prayers by the students filled everyone's heart with gratitude and reverence.



## Hindi Poetry Festival

To pay tribute and to mark the importance of Hindi, our national language, 'Hindi Diwas' is observed on 14<sup>th</sup> September every year. This year, Primary School celebrated a week long 'Kavya Mahotsav' to commemorate this special day.

On this occasion, the children of classes 1 and 2 presented various poems related to nature using beautifully crafted props and backdrops. The students of classes 3 and 4 recited inspirational poems with a message for all. Couplets of Kabir Das ji, Rahim Das ji and Tulsi Das ji were recited by the older students of Class 5. Through these couplets, the students not only became aware of the nuances of the language but also the valuable life lessons they impart. In an interesting twist, the students prepared a musical presentation of the couplets using different musical instruments like harmonium, guitar, violin, manjira, dhapli, katori and spoon etc.



## OCTOBER Swacchata Diwas- Gandhi Jayanti Celebrations

**Cleanliness and sanitation were an integral part of the Gandhian way of living. Gandhiji believed that the habits learnt at a young age get embedded into one's personality.**

To commemorate Gandhi Jayanti and to celebrate the 152nd birth anniversary of the father of our nation, various skill-based activities were organised during the first week of October. The main objective being to sow the seeds of good habits in children. Through discussions on the importance of maintaining personal hygiene and by creating awareness through a cleanliness drive, poster making and the various other activities, the children were able to understand the importance of imbibing healthy habits.



## New Pathways - Book Release

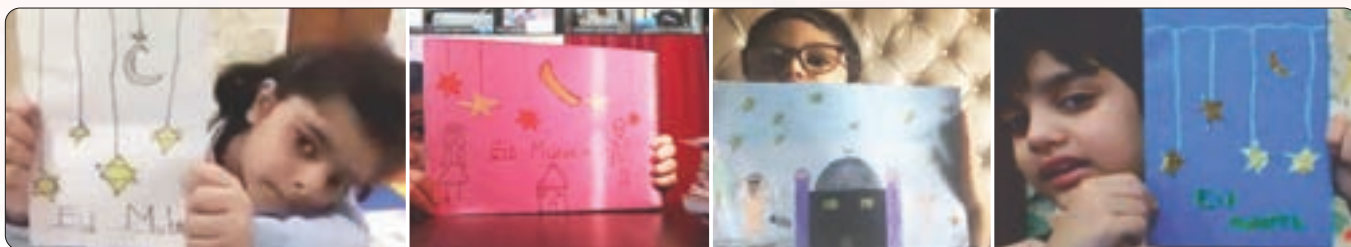
The Primary Wing of The Mother's International School, worked on a compilation of practices followed during the ECCE years inspired by Sri Aurobindo and The Mother's Integral Education.

The book 'New Pathways' was released as part of Sri Aurobindo's 150<sup>th</sup> birth anniversary celebrations by the Sri Aurobindo Ashram, Delhi Branch, on 5th October, 2021 by Professor Rajni Palriwala. The book is an offering which reflects on the journey undertaken by the school in embracing Integral Education as part of mainstream teaching. It is our endeavour to share with others the learning and immense possibilities that emerge in this process. The book will be useful to teachers and prospective teachers especially associated with early years of schooling, parents of young children and all those who wish to explore new pedagogical practices.



## MILAD-UN-NABI Celebrations

Eid Milad-un-Nabi, an annual celebration in the Primary Wing, is held to commemorate the birth anniversary of Prophet Muhammad. This year, the children were shown a short video on Prophet Muhammad and how the festival is celebrated by His followers across the world. The children of Class 1 designed greeting cards with beautiful motifs. The celebration drew to a close with a virtual hug and greetings of 'Eid Mubarak'.





## NOVEMBER Diwali Special Assembly

Primary School celebrated the festival of lights through a virtual assembly on 2<sup>nd</sup> November, 2021. The presentation organised by the students and teachers of Class 2 started with Ganesh Vandana. The main focus of the Special Assembly was to relate the stories behind the festivals celebrated around Diwali, like, Dhanteras, Govardhan Pooja, Bhai Dooj and Chhath. Children narrated mythological tales while enacting some scenes from the stories in our scriptures. The stories depicted with eye-catching costumes and special background effects sought to bring about an awareness of the significance of all these special celebrations.



## Children's Day Celebrations

**There is no garden as beautiful as childhood.**

Children's Day was celebrated on 12<sup>th</sup> November, 2021, in the Primary Section. The day began with stories and anecdotes from the life of Pandit Jawahar Lal Nehru. Various activities were conducted to make the day special for the children. They enjoyed making a rose with playdough/coloured paper and drawing a sketch of Chacha Nehru. Games like Scavenger Hunt, gestures and dialogues and others made for a fun filled day and provided an opportunity to the children to connect with one another.



## Guru Nanak Jayanti

A special assembly was conducted by Class 3 on 18<sup>th</sup> November, 2021, to celebrate Guru Nanak Jayanti.

The programme began with the story of the birth of Guru Nanak Dev Ji, followed by His childhood, interspersed with His teachings. Children enacted scenes of 'Nagar Kirtan' and 'Prabhat Pheri', the rituals which mark the onset of the celebrations. The presentation culminated with a video in which children of Class 3 were seen carrying out 'seva' in a Gurdwara. They also watched a special 'Ardas' or prayer ceremony being conducted by the grandfather of a student.

The devotion and the involvement with which the programme was presented left everyone with moments of gratitude and peace.



## DECEMBER English Poetry Festival- Class 1

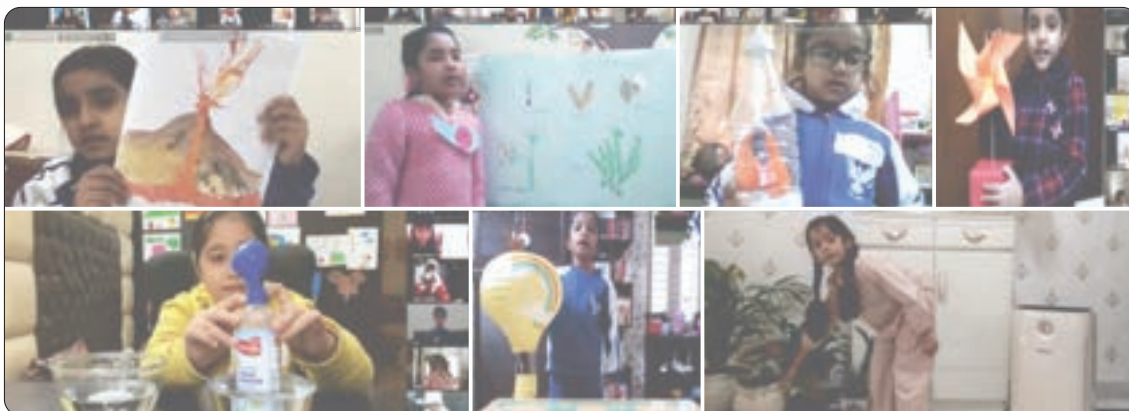
To young children, words, sounds and rhythms offer endless possibilities, and poetry is a wonderful way to express and explore emerging language growth.

The little children of Class 1 participated in a Poetry Festival which was held on 10th December, 2021. The poems recited by them were based on the lessons we can learn from the animal world. It was heartening to see the clarity and expression in the rendition of the poems by the little ones.



## Class 2- Project Day

The Project Day of Class 2 on the topic 'Vayu Shakti' was held on 17th December, 2021. The day started with yoga postures followed by pranayama and the chanting of the Vayu Mantra. The children explained the special features of air through demonstrations, experiments, models and posters. The importance of air to living organisms and the various aspects of air pollution and its solutions were also taken up. The day ended with a pledge by the children to keep the air around us clean and breathable.



## Class I Special Assembly- Christmas

***“Christmas waves a magic wand over the world, and behold, everything is softer and more beautiful”.***

The much-awaited Special Assembly on Christmas was put up by the students of Class I on 23rd December, 2021. They presented an array of interesting fables and a thought-provoking skit on the birth of Jesus. The true meaning of Christmas was emphasised through the stories which were narrated beautifully by the children and with amazing visual effects. The presentation brought forth the true spirit of Christmas which lies in the joy of giving and helping those who are less fortunate.





## Creative Hands Class 4 Project Day

'Creative Hands', the Integrated Project Day of Class 4 was held on 21st December, 2021. The focus of the project day, this year, was on community-based learning that integrated meaningful hands-on engagement to enrich the learning experience of the students of Class 4. In the Opening Ceremony of the event, our well-loved story-teller and author, Ms Vinita Krishna narrated a story authored by Shri Ramesh Bijlani, and, Dr Hanika Aggarwal, an alumnus of the school briefed the students on how to care for their teeth. Thereafter, students took part in online workshops of their choice. The workshops were conducted by a community of professionals with expertise in design, diet, STEM learning and dentistry. The workshops gave the students an opportunity to experience and exercise skills which could be pursued as meaningful hobbies or explored as careers later on in life.



## VVEAVES 2021

Vveaves, an inter-school festival which showcases cross curricular learning, was hosted by Vasant Valley School on 9th and 10th December, 2021. Ten schools took part in the two-day online festival which was woven around the theme New Beginnings. The festival brought together students of Class 4 from different schools and gave them a platform to brainstorm original ideas, put together their creative energies and present their inherent skills in visual and performing art.



## Ek Bharat Shreshtha Bharat

Ek Bharat, Shreshtha Bharat is an initiative of the Govt. of India, to enhance interaction and promote mutual understanding between people of different states/union territories, through the concept of state/union territory pairing. The pairing state for Delhi being Sikkim, the focus of our school was to create an awareness of the ethnic diversity and rich culture of the state of Sikkim among the students.

An exchange programme was initiated by Class 4 of the Primary Section with Mount Zion School in Gangtok, Sikkim. In an ice-breaking session, the students and teachers of Mount Zion School put up an online cultural show on 19th December, 2021. They shared information about the different ethnic groups inhabiting the state and the languages spoken there. Children came dressed and spoke about the traditional costumes of the Bhutias, Nepalese and the Lepcha's, the three main ethnic communities in Sikkim. They presented the traditional dances in colourful costumes following which a teacher apprised the students of MIS of the state's cuisine. In the interaction session, the students of MIS asked the teachers and students of Mount Zion some questions. The session came to an end with a vote of thanks by the headmistress of the Primary School.



## JANUARY Integrated Project Day (Class 3)

Integrated Activity Day of Class 3 was held on 21st January, 2022. The event was marked by an online opening ceremony in which the children briefed the audience about the theme of the day.

Each child took part in one of the 9 workshops which were conducted by parents who are experts in different fields. The workshops offered were on Odissi dance, science experiments, fireless cooking, puppet making, sutli craft, drama and geometry. A dentist and an ophthalmologist parent addressed the children and demonstrated ways in which they need to take care of their teeth and their eyes. The workshops were an enriching experience for the children



## Republic Day Special Assembly



**'The Indian flag is the symbol of our freedom, national pride and history.'**

To celebrate India's 73<sup>rd</sup> Republic Day, a Special Assembly was presented virtually on 25th January, 2022 by the students of Class 5 in collaboration with the P.E. department.

The values of courage, peace and prosperity as symbolised by the colours of India's National Flag were highlighted. The students struck a chord with the viewers through their performance, igniting in them the flames of patriotic zeal and fervour. The clipping showing India's saga of progress from ancient times to the present day made everyone feel proud of our great nation and its contribution to the world.



## English Day

English Day was celebrated in the Primary Section on 27th and 28th January.

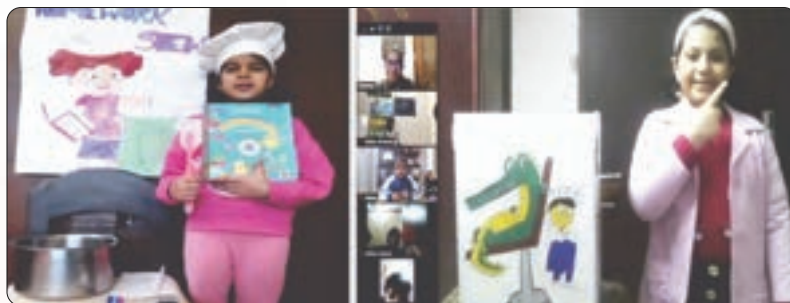
To mark the occasion, special activities were planned. Interesting videos, power-point presentations and meaningful worksheets were shared with the students. This made the event interesting and joyful for the students. Activities ranged from tongue twisters, crosswords based on stories, idioms and proverbs to playing games like Simon Says and Fun with Words. Art and craft integrated activities ignited the curiosity for learning in the young creative minds. The myriad activities left them delighted and asking for more.





## FEBRUARY English Poetry Festival – Class 2

Poetry recitation is one of the most important and effective modes of learning a language in the primary years. To showcase the skills of poetry presentation, a virtual English Poetry Festival was organised by Class 2, on 3<sup>rd</sup> February, 2022. The theme chosen was 'Fun Poems'. Children came dressed in colourful outfits and used creatively designed props to enhance their presentation. They were excited as they waited for their turn to recite the poems. Reciting the poems in front of an audience helped boost the self- confidence of the children.



## Integrated Project Day- Class 1

The Integrated Project Day of Class 1 titled 'Grow Bloom and Blossom with Plants' was held on 15th February, 2022.

The purpose of working around this theme was to help children learn to care for resources and hone certain important life skills.

The day began with a welcome note to the parents followed by a story narration based on the theme. Children shared their understanding of concepts through demonstrations, like, making of organic compost etc.

Creative activities which helped the children experiment with materials from nature were displayed and presentations of their research on various topics related to the theme were shared.

The programme concluded with the song 'Aao milkar haath badhaye'. It was heartening to find the little ones participate in the event with enthusiasm and joy while spreading an awareness for the care and protection of our environment.



## Devotional Songs Festival

Music, in performance, is a type of sculpture. The air in the performance is sculpted with something divine.

The Primary Wing offered a posy of devotional songs to celebrate the birth anniversary of the Mother, on 21<sup>st</sup> February, 2022. The melodious rendition of the devotional songs by groups of children from classes 4 and 5 left the audience in deep reverence. Anecdotes by the Mother which convey powerful messages centred around life's lessons were woven beautifully with the bhajans. The solemn programme drew to a close with a beautiful diya dance by the children of Class 5, leaving all in attendance, soaked in devotion for the Divine Mother.



## MARCH Primary Sports Festival

'Physical Education is meant to bring into the body, consciousness and control, discipline and mastery, all things necessary for a higher and better life'- The Mother

After a gap of 2 long years, the children of classes 1 to 5 were out in the backfield for a week-long Sports Festival held from 3rd to 11th March, 2022. The activities planned for the festival were age appropriate and left the children weary yet happy.



## EVS Day

**E**VS Day was celebrated on 14<sup>th</sup> March, 2022 in the hybrid mode. A General Knowledge Quiz contest was planned for the day.

Level appropriate questions were prepared by the teachers on various general knowledge topics which ranged from project related ones to current affairs, sports and on nature. The quiz evoked a lot of excitement among the students at all levels.





# PRIMARY SECTION

*Do not look behind, always look in front, at what you want to do and you are sure of progressing.*

*The Mother*



Saanvi Bhardwaj, III-B



NA Tejeswani, IV-D







## A peek into our world!

### Preschool and Pre-Primary sparkle and shine!

The little ones welcomed 2021-2022 with wide smiles and open arms.  
The Preschoolers became the youngest members of our MIS family.  
They walked into our hearts and minds, bringing with them the gifts of joy and laughter.  
The Pre-Primary were excited and eager to continue their journey here.  
Learning new skills, showcasing their talents, keeping fit, and celebrating together,  
indeed made it an enriching and wonderful year.



### Talent Fiesta

The year began with the children participating eagerly during the Talent Fiesta.  
They were super excited about the school's birthday! Showing their hidden talents, they  
painted, sang, recited, and danced to their heart's content.

### Learning is fun!

Math Day, Hindi Day, English Day and EVS Day were special days when the little ones  
participated enthusiastically in a variety of activities planned around a chosen theme.  
Stories, games, hand-on activities, puppets in action, action songs, and rhymes became  
tools to make learning fun!



## Joyous festivities and celebrations

### National Festivals

The children participated with fervor during the Independence Day and Republic Day celebrations. From Show and Tell to recitations, from art and craft to singing patriotic songs, the little ones won our hearts.

Gandhi Jayanti: A week filled with activities, discussions, and Circle Time sessions related to the cleanliness drive culminated on the Swachhata Diwas. From learning about wet and dry waste management to personal hygiene, a variety of aspects were taken up during this time. The children were made aware of the importance of cleanliness as a part of their daily life.



### The myriad of Indian festivals

The school calendar for the little ones was dotted across the year with a string of celebrations. From Rakshabandhan and Janamashtmi in August to Holi in March!

Dressing up, role plays, storytelling, singing, dancing and feasting...  
the little ones thoroughly enjoyed each of these occasions.

### Get...Set...Go!

The children with their friends and parents participated energetically and happily on their online Sports Day. Mass drill, games and races were played. Treasure hunts, balancing balloons, jumping, hopping and laughter marked the day.



## Welcome to School!

It was wonderful to see the happy, beaming faces, to hear the laughter and chatter in the corridors, and to have the eager, excited little children in our classrooms. For many of our children who shifted from online to offline, getting to know their school and meeting their teachers was a dream come true.



As the year flew by, the children filled us with immense joy in our journey together.



### MAGIC AND ME

One day, I went in forest. there I found a magic charm. I tried to move a plant with the magic charm. Then it worked. then I got it home. I used the magic charm to help my grandmother.

**Charvi, I-E**



I am magician. I can do magic with my wand. I can make things disappear. I will lock one toy in the cupboard and when I open, it will turn into a bird. I will let the bird fly in the sky. My hat is empty when I took off my hat. Then I saw a rabbit inside.

**Gurnaaz Kaur, I-A**

### BE A MAGICIAN

If I was a magician, I would do magic. One day, I decided to do magic. My first magic was I had a cap. I would do magic and in my cap, I had a cat. My second magic was that I cut that cat into two pieces. With magic I joined the cat in single piece.

**Riaan Jawa, I-A**

If I became a magician I will make corona virus go away very far. I do not want my school to shut again. By my magic I will give all the little children Lego so they become very happy.

**Varchas Gupta,  
I-D**



# IF I WERE A MAGICIAN...

If I were a magician, I will do magic anywhere. I will make pencil short or long. I will make children happy. I will teach children how to do magic tricks.

**Shanvi Choudhary, I-C**

- ...I will say abrakadabara and make any animal disappear.

**Samriddhi Singh, I-C**

- ...I will use my magic wand to make new magic tricks. I will give lots of chocolates and toys to make my friends happy.

**Ira Madhav Sulphule, I-C**

- ...I will do magic with pets. I will magically go to USA everyday and meet my relatives.

**Reet Tangri, I-C**

- ...I will swing my magic wand and tiny stars will glow everywhere.

**Riya Wadhwa, I-C**



If I am a magician and I have a wand, I will make corona virus go away. I save life of people. I will make bad people into good people. I will make toys for kids who don't have toys.

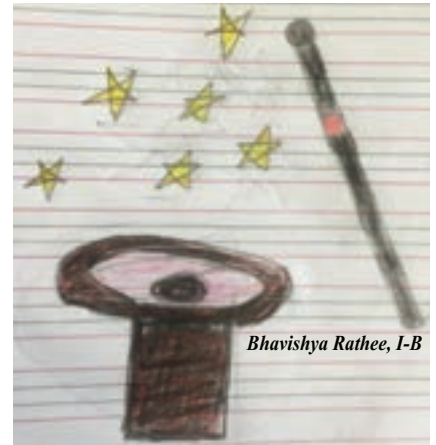
**Daanish Lakhane, I-B**

If I were a magician, I would get a guitar; I would use that guitar for singing. Each day, I would listen to music, I would copy and learn. One day I will have a competition and I will win.

**Mirza Arham, I-B**

If I were a magician, I will help others like poor people. I will help someone who is crying. I will help someone not have money. If someone's kite stuck, I will help him. I can help mom at home. I will help my friend to complete their homework. I will eat whatever food I want.

**Aadvik Yadav, I-B**



## THE MAGICAL RAINBOW



One day, Sofia and Henry were going to their garden to play with their pink and blue ball. Suddenly, they saw a rainbow with a unicorn on it. Her name was candy.

She was wearing a lollipop crown. Candy gave Sofia and Henry lots of chocolate and candy. They were very happy. When candy went back to the rainbow house Sofia and Henry ate chocolates and candies with milk!

**Nyanza Arora, I-D**



## THE PRETTY DOG



One day there was a dog. The dog went out to play. Then he got dirty, in a muddy puddle. He got a bath by his owner. He was as clean as before..

**Kanishk, I-E**

## LOST BABY ELEPHANT



Once there was a lost baby elephant. He was scared and sad. He reached a park and stayed. The people called the zoo. The baby elephant met his mother. He was very happy.

**Paridhi Mehndiratta, I-E**

## ATTENDING SCHOOL FROM HOME

When I had to do online classes, it was boring but I get to be with muma and papa and I could eat any time. I could take classes for anywhere. I went to nani house and took classes from there too. I dressed up nicely for all festivals at home for my classes. I had lots of fun.

**Saira Khullar, I-B**



I took classes from nani house and my sister's house. And took classes from my house with my mom and dad. Sometimes I used my computer. I had fun doing many performances at home. I had fun watching videos. I could show things from home and my favourite story books too. School from home was also fun.

**Aaditi Beniwal, I-B**

# I Found A Puppy ON THE ROAD

One day, I was playing in the park. Then I saw a small puppy on the road. He was scared and alone. He was dirty and had a wound on leg. I took him to vet. The vet gave him an injection and some medicine. Then I got him home and gave him home and gave him some food. I love my pet.

**Avyukt Khosla, I-A**



It was very cute. It was black in colour. I want to touch it but it was dirty. I took him to my home for bathing. The puppy was very hungry. I gave him food. The puppy was happy. We played together.

**Avik Verma, I-A**

# A DOG THAT GOT MUDDY IN THE GARDEN



Once upon a time there was a small dog name Toto was playing in the garden. Toto was running then it splash. Toto went into the muddy puddle. He was running to his owner because he was dirty. Then Toto took a bath then it was clean then Toto looked clean.

**Poorv Mohanka, I-E**

# ON A BRIGHT MORNING

On a bright morning, I saw an onion dancing here and there. After some time he felt hungry. Then he saw an apple but he did not like it. Now he saw cucumber and tomatoes so he got an idea. He mixed tomatoes, cucumber and made a salad for him. He ate salad and started dancing around me like a top.

**Gyana Singh, I-D**



## Adhrit's PET

Adhrit gets a pet on his birthday. It's a black puppy. He likes to play with his toys. He enjoys eating oats, curd, rice, dog food and apples. Adhrit loves to spend his time with his puppy Rider. They are best friends.

Adhrit Singh, I-D



## THE MAGICAL BUTTERFLY



Once as I was strolling through my garden I saw the most beautiful butterfly ever. I opened my hand and it landed straight on my palm. As I gently touched it's wings, it changed colour and started speaking to me. It told me that a gift was kept for me in my bedroom. I rushed up stairs and found a small gift kept on my bed. Upon opening I found a beautiful necklace in the shape of the same butterfly. I always keep the necklace with me.

Aadya Agarwal, I-D

## GOING TO THE PARK

One day, Raghav and Meeta went to the park... when they saw a butterfly. It was purple and green in colour.

Then Meeta ran behind the butterfly to catch it. Raghav told Meeta not to run behind it. They watched it together for sometime before it flew away.

Maya Vivek, I-E





One day I was in my home. I was sitting in my room. I was bored so I thought that let us make a time mashin. Then I make a time mashin and go to the past when there was dinosors. First I saw a tironosores recs. Then I saw a cave and I went in the cave. It was dark inside. Then I saw two red eyes. When I looked near it was a cute littel bat. Then I go deeper in the cave then I saw a trisrotops. I was very tired so I went out of the cave. Then I go to the jungle and I saw a spynosores. It was too big. I was scared from it. So I go to my home. I was so tired that went to sleep.

**Yashmita Dutta, II-A**

One day I made a time travel plane. It could take me to the past or future. I sat in it and it took me 2,00,000 years ago. I became a tribal. I was dressed in a tigers skin. I was holding a coconut, fish, knife. When I looked back I saw that my house was a cave. I saw some kids playing with a stick, stones, meat. At night in the cave I felt cold. The next day my food was coconut, meat, grass. For my bath I had to use mud, grass, water. Whole night I missed my family . The next day, I then found my time travel plane and flew back to my family.

**Vandita Bajpai, II-A**



*Yashmita Dutta, II-A*

One day I was sitting in my backyard when I heard a loud boom and saw two portals below it. There was a chit which said travel in to the past or in the future with these to portals. Curiously I decided to go through the portals. I quickly went inside my house to get my brother and friends. We all entered the portal that said past. And landed up in the stone age. We saw around us and got completely amazed. My brother who loved dinosaurs started shouting in excitement. And as we turned around to see a huge dinosaur called brachiosaurus we all got really excited and since I was carrying my mini camera. I took it out and clicked photos and started walking away until we saw a t-rex who chased us until we escaped.

**Divisha Rawat, II-A**





Hirat and her friends found a Time Machine. I went inside it and went to the dinosaur world. The children were confused and scared. So scared that they went back into the time machine and the Time Machine took them home. All of them found their homes and their families were so happy to see them.

**Hirat Arora, II-B**

Two friends were walking in the park they saw mythical animal. He was holding a time machine. But it fall right on the ground. They took up the time machine and wished that they were in the space seeing the Big Bang and it came true. They were in the space seeing the Big Bang then they saw the earth the sun. This was the universe the stars that were suns. Then they wished that they were back at there homes. They kept it is secret story.

**Vinnie Rao, II-B**

One day I went to Mussoorie. There I saw a Time Machine so I take that to my home. Then I put my one soft toy in it then it disappear. After that I went into the machine and said I want to go to the past the time of cave people. Then I met people then I see many people inventing something. I also try to invent something with jungle material. But I did not invent anything. I did cook some food with jungle material. I only tell my cousin and kept that as a secret.

**Mishka Tajodia, II-B**

I will go to the planet Pluto to see why Pluto is called a dwarf planet. I would teleport myself to my favourite sweet shop without any help and buy my favourite sweets and I could go to Jupiter to see its moons and then I could go to Saturn and see its rings. I would teleport me back to Earth and then I would show my friends and my family what wonderful photos I had cliked.

**Aadya Gupta, II-D**



*Atharva Singh, II-E*

I would go to South Korea to meet my favourite band BTS. I will go to the school and see how big it is. From school I will go to my favourite mall and do shopping. I will go to the ice - cream shop and buy a Magnum ice - cream. Finally I would look at all the planets from the Milky Way.

**Vaanya Gupta, II-E**



*Azaan Gogi, II-E*



Shivansh Sharma, II-E

We would have visited ancient time to see how it was. I would prefer to see dinosaurs. How it looks like. I will make friends with friendly dinosaurs. I will ride and slide on them. I will play and feed them with fruits and green vegetables. When any non - vegetarian dino comes to attack me I would run away with my good dino friends and escape. I would keen to observe their habits and behaviour to find how strange and strong they are compare to today's animals. I will find out why all dinosaurs are vanished. I would have tell many stories to my friends about my travel experience of dinosaurs age. And I am sure they will enjoy listening it.

Shivansh Sharma, II-E



Azaan Gogi, II-E

## INTO THE UNKNOWN

In my funky dream there was a mysterious machine. It was called time machine. It could take me in the past. I couldn't resist so I hopped in that crazy thing. I picked the diary and kept it in the machine. There was a big button labelled -Past-never discovered things. I pressed the button and wizzed in the unknown. I was pushed out of the machine. I saw a shop it was a candy shop. I was totally famished. I asked for a bagful, to my utter surprise the gave me for free. I also ask for a place to sleep. I was in a cosy room in a second. I wrote my diary which I found in the time machine. I asked for lots of more candies and got them for free. I hopped in the Time Machine and wizzed into home. Mummy said "Wake up Anukriti! It is already 7."

Anukriti Goyal, II-B



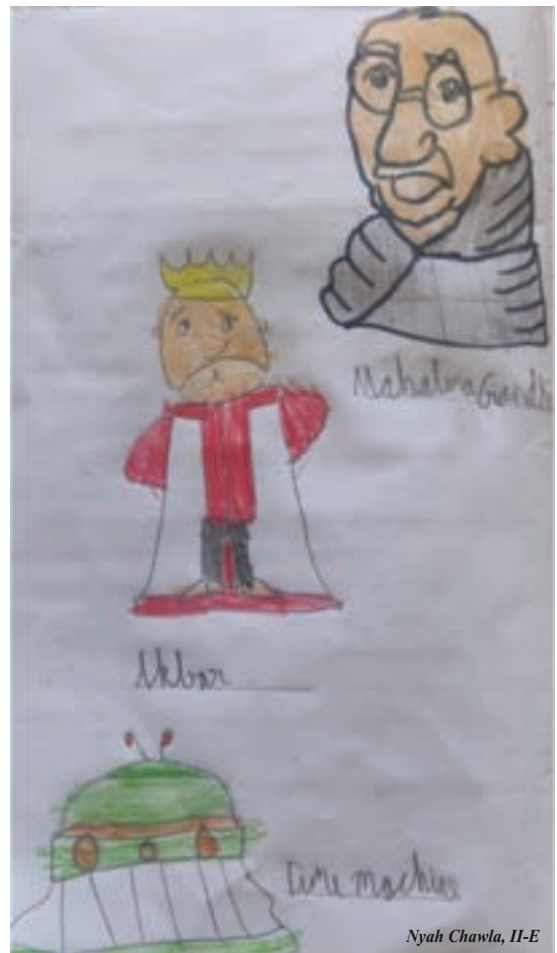
Mishka Jadojia, II-B



I will go to Ma'am Curie and learn about science. She won 2 Nobel prizes. She invented to Radioactive elements polonium and radium. Ma'am Curie shares her birth with me. I will learn explosive science, colour science, soap science and polymer science from her. I'm going to tell about her in my school. In my science lab I can do the experiments that Ma'am Curie told me. At last I went home.

The next day I went to meet Gabriel Channel. She is a fashion designer. I am going to learn how did she make such a beautiful outfits. I will also make beautiful outfits like her. I am going to learn how did she transform the black colour into a bright colour. I was surprised to know her nick name Coco. I think she is a beautiful designer. I'm going to tell everything that Coco Channel told me I think that the clothes I wear today are designed by Coco Channel.

**Lavya Nagpal, II-B**



*Nyah Chawla, II-E*

Then we can travel anywhere in the past and future. I would go back in past and see what my parents were like when they were of my age. I would travel in my future and see what have I become when I am 25 years old. I could also go in past and play games with my mom when she was a kid. I could also meet Gandhiji in the past. It would have been so much fun.

**Vedanshi Ashish, II-E**

# How Will I **CELEBRATE** My Birthday This Year

My birthday is on 18th July. On my birthday, I will go to a temple and pray to God. After that I will give sweets and chocolates to poor people who are sitting outside the temple. Then I will return to my home and invite all my friends. Then we will do rubrics cube race. I will cut the rubric cake and we will have lot of fun.

**Artham Bharti Aggrawal, II-A**



*Ruhi Sharma, II-A*

This year I will celebrate my birthday in a different way. I will celebrate my birthday in an orphanage with orphan children. We will play hide and seek, passing the parcel, lock and key. Then I will cut the cake. Then we all will eat bread pakoda, gulab jamun, chips and Melody toffee. We will see the magic show and we will also play musical chair. Then we will have dinner. We will eat Puri, Shahi paneer and kheer cooked by my mom. We will eat together then I will give return gifts to my new friends.

**Aarush Barnawal, II-A**



*Aarush Barnawal, II-A*

This year I will celebrate my birthday in a different way. I shall celebrate my birthday at my parental home. I shall decorate my house with balloons and streamers. I shall wear beautiful and colorful dress. I shall invite orphan children and distribute toffees, cake and stationery to them. I will seek blessings from elders and good wishes from these children. It will give me pleasure to see the smile on the faces of these children.

**Tejaswini Rajpoot, II-A**

This year I will celebrate my birthday in a different way. First I will go to the temple, then I will go to Shimla with my cousin brothers. We will play lots of games and then I will arrange a party. I will eat delicious food. I will cut the cake. Before going to sleep I will thank my Mama and Papa for making my day wonderful.

**Ruhi Sharma, II-A**



*Ruhani Goel, II-A*



## Magic Boots

I wish to Santa dear,  
to take away my fear.  
On one Christmas night,  
when my parents were having a fight.  
I was sitting in a room,  
and suddenly came white fumes.  
Out jumped Santa,  
gave a parcel and went back.  
I open the parcel and found magic boots,  
I wore them without a thought  
they made me look very cute.  
They also shooed all my fears.  
I learnt that they could also change  
themselves into pretty Skating Steers  
I thank Santa for my lovely magic boots

Anukriti Goyal, II-B

## My Lucky SENSES

My little dancing toes,  
like to go to the shows.  
My little tip tap feet,  
love to have a treat.  
My little smart nose,  
likes to smell a rose.  
My active little hands,  
love to wear some bands.  
My little lazy chin,  
does not like going near Bin.

Anukriti Goyal, II-B

## MOUSE IN THE HOUSE



Harry the mouse,  
lives in my house.  
When it sees cheese,  
he quickly says freeze.  
When it rains,  
he shouts in pain.  
Harry the mouse,  
lives in my house.  
He sees a fool,  
He jumps into a pool.  
Harry the mouse,  
lives in my nice house.

Anukriti Goyal, II-B

## *I Am A Pair Of Shoes*

I am a pair of shoes. I am of rainbow colours. I am in a nice clean shop. One day one boy came in the shop in which I am. The boy name is Shamu. He loves me and bought me in a brown box. One day he wear me and go to play when he come I get brown because he was playing in the sand. When he look to me he think I have to clean shoes. He started cleaning me. I was very sad because I want to meet my friends. In night when everybody were sleeping the pair of shoes ran to their shoe shop. Then all the friends dance and go to their rack in the morning.

**Himanyaa Rohilla, II-B**

I am a pair of shoes. The children wear me when it is their school day. When I walk people think there is a man invincible who is walking. Then a boy Adhrit took me to his house and then he had put me in his drawer. Then I quickly ran away from others draw and went home. I was dirty so I went in the washing machine.

**Avyaan Wadhera, II-B**

REEBOK SHOES FOR SALE ♥



*Advika Parashar, II-B*

## *If I Were A* **cloud**

I am a pinkish yellow rain cloud. I feel like helping flowers and trees to bloom. I feel very happy when I keep changing shapes. I would like to enjoy a ride on the rainbow. While sliding on the rainbow, I feel a cool breeze on my cheeks. With the help of this breeze I will fly to a desert and give water to everyone. Finally I will soar towards the ocean and burst open over my favourite fishes. This will make me very happy.

**Lavya Nagpal, II-B**

One day I had a dream I became a cloud. I was dancing with other clouds. I was feeling light and soft and could race faster than the birds. Then it started raining and rainbow made me colourful. While floating in the sky I could see the tiny earth and I saw my house and jumped back in my room.

**Aarav Dhawan, II-B**



## My Most Special Class 2

# MEMORY



My most special Class II memory is when I heard a peacock outside my classroom window. I did not expect to see or hear a peacock. Then I heard a peacock the full day. I liked the sound of the peacock.

**Adiya Rebecca Reuben, II-C**

My most memorable day of Class II is when I went to school after two years. I saw my class mates and my class teacher, I was very happy. I met all my friends, old and new in person. It was so much fun playing in the backfield.

**Krishnav Mittal, II-C**



My most special memory of Class II is when I met my class teacher and friends in person. I hugged Anennya ma'am tightly. I wanted to thank her for making the lessons so interesting. I also met my friends Kanak, Manya and Hemakshi. We had a lot of fun. We played together in the ground after a very long time. I enjoyed that day the most.

**Araina Goswami, II-C**

## If I Were The Class

# TEACHER For A Day...



I would be a fun teacher. My uniform would be an astronaut uniform. I would decorate the classroom with stars, planets and moon. On the door I would give the heading 'Space Classroom'. After that I would take the children to the backfield and make them play Kho-Kho and races. We would also play Football and Basketball. After that I would take everyone for dispersal.

**Ira Rosa, II-C**

I would teach in an interesting way. To teach division, I would give 8 apples to 4 girls to share equally. Each girl would get 2 apples. Then I would tell them that  $8 / 4 = 2$ . I would use words like 'excellent', 'wonderful' and 'superb' to encourage my students. I would also give them time for free play. Just like Anennya Ma'am, I would make my students laugh and enjoy their studies.

**Araina Goswami, II-C**

# *Last* **NIGHT** *I Dreamt .....*

Last night I dreamt that while I was playing with my toys I saw a flash in the sky! It was a UFO which landed in my garden. I rushed out and saw an alien stepping out. He had shiny green scales and had two antennae with round eyes on his head. He was of my height and looked fit. He invited me to his galaxy to play with his friends. I went with him in his spaceship. I played a lot with him and his friends. Finally my alien brought me back home.

**Aditya Narayanan Chaudhuri, II-D**

Last night I dream that I was sleeping then I wake up with a thud. I saw a big swamp monster. It said, "The King is inviting you to a party." I accepted the invitation. The monster brought a herb that could make me breathe in water. We went to the swamp and met the king. Then the monster showed around the kingdom. Then it was 2:00 PM we attended the party. When it was 6:00 AM we went to my tent and said goodbye.

**Ishaan Aggarwal, II-D**



Last night I dreamt I was in a toy world and next to it was a chocolate world. There I met Aanvi. We both ate and gave a dog a choco. Then I asked her, "Do you want to go to toy land" She replied "Yes let us go." So we both went there and played with the toys. I and Aanvi sat on the train and there we saw Namasya, Inaya and Aditya. Then we all jumped out of the train and went to a wood. As we were tired, we drank hot chocolate and went to sleep. When we woke up it was morning then Namasya suggested "let us go home." So we all went to our land and to our homes and that is the time when I actually woke up.

**Katyayani Sikka, II-D**

I dreamt last night that I am standing in a ice cream parlour there were so many ice creams like chocolate, strawberry, vanilla, etc but I had only one scoop of chocolate. I really enjoyed having an ice cream.

**Krshnavi, II-D**

I was in the jungle, it was raining. I went under a tree and it broke on my head. Then I got to know that it was made of chocolate. I walked in a few more miles and then hills started as soon as I took a step on the hills all the hills broke, Then I got to know even the hills were made of chocolate. I got confused why is everything made of chocolate. I got scared and suddenly woke up.

**Namasya Gupta, II-D**



I dreamt that it is Mother's Day and I don't have any gift for my mother. So, I quickly made a card for my mother. Then my mother came to my room, I give the card to my mother. She was very happy and hugged me and she surprised me by giving me a gift in return. I got very excited when I got the gift. I really enjoyed that day.

**Tisha Mehra, II-D**

Last night I dreamt that I eat a piece of cake and I enter into a chocolate world and so many chocolate candies. I eat five candies and 10 chocolates and my stomach was full. Then entered into space there I saw aliens in the space. They were short and thin. I played with them. Then I woke up when it was morning.

**Jignasha Komarala, II-D**

Last night I dreamt that a rocket full of toys landed in my garden. I was very happy seeing different kinds of toys like cars, teddies, drones, toy guns, toy planes, etc. I played with them and enjoyed very much.

**Jayce Bhushan, II-D**

Last night I dreamt that I was in space and I saw a planet I take my rocket on that planet when I landed there and so everything was made with candy I was enjoying. I was eating that planets people which were made with candy.

**Kanav Sejwal, II-D**

I was taking my class then after the class I found a ball and when I threw it magical things happen. My bag started flying, my pencil was writing on its own and my toys started playing with each other on their own.

**Riaan Chhikara, II-D**



It was raining heavily all night like cats and dogs. Atul and Indu wanted to go to the park but it was raining heavily so they cancelled their plans and went to Urmi's house for a sleepover. When she opened the door they were very excited to meet each other. They quickly wore their raincoats and boots and went outside to play in the puddles. After that they made paper boats and put it in the water. The boats sailed in the water. Then Urmi's mother called the children to have dinner. They rushed inside, changed their clothes and went for dinner. While they were eating white sauce pasta they watched Peppa Pig. To their surprise, they saw Peppa playing in the rain just like them. They all giggled, brushed their teeth and went off to sleep. It was a memorable rainy day for them.

**Katyayani Sikka, II-D**



This is a story about Sluggy - the snail, Creepy - the cockroach and Earthy - the worm. All three were friends. One day they woke up late at night and saw that their house was full of water. They quickly swam out on the ground. They saw dark clouds, lightening and heavy rain. At first they were very scared. Suddenly, they saw sun shining in the sky. It was morning time. They were very happy to see the rainbow. They started jumping in the puddles and performed rain dance. Afterwards they cleaned their home.

**Hitarth Girdhar, II-D**

One day I was going to Shimla. Suddenly it was raining and we can't go Shimla. We returned home. Then I saw so many earth worms on the ground. The rain did not stop till it was evening. I called my friend to walk in the rain. Then I saw so many small - small plants drowned in the water. When the rain stopped, the trees were green and fresh. Then I ate the dinner. Then I went to sleep.

**Jignasha Komarala, II-D**

One day, Tom was playing in the garden. Suddenly, he heard clap of thunder and felt a raindrop on his nose. He saw a peacock on the rooftop spreading his feathers with joy. It started raining. Tom splashed into a small puddle and out jumped a fat frog. He saw a squirrel scurrying up the neem tree. Tom played catch with his friend, Jane in the rain. When the rain stopped, mom dried them up and gave them hot chocolate milk and warm cookies.

**Aditya Narayanan Chaudhuri, II-D**

One day my friend kitty and I were playing in the park. Suddenly there were black clouds all over the sky and it started raining. We started dancing. There were puddles in the park. Many kids were floating boats in the water. Suddenly I felt something on my shoulder. I got scared and saw it was a frog sitting on it. I screamed and it jumped away. Me and my friend both started laughing. When we reached home my mother had made hot pakoras. I really enjoyed that day.

**Tisha Mehra, II-D**



Today morning when I woke up it was raining outside. Me and my elder sister went to our terrace to play in the rain. We took our umbrella with us. After sometime we came down and get ready for our online classes.

**Krshnavi, II-D**



## If I Happen To Meet Mother Mira...

- I will give her my Mom's tasty Indian food and I will invite her to live in my house for some days and I will show her Qutub Minar. I will show her that everyone respect her. I will give her flowers.

**Radhika Baruah, II-E**

- I will care for her and ask her to give me magic to spread kindness all around and say Thank you for whatever She gives me.

**Adrija Parmar, II-E**

- I will give her favorite thing. I love her. She is a fairy. I want a blessing from her. I will celebrate her birthday.

**Tashi Aggarwal, II-E**

- I will show her what yoga I can do, what games I can play, what guitar I can play, what Maths sums can I do and I have only this wish, Gratitude and peaceful.

**Aarav Gupta, II-E**

- I will play with Mother Mira. Lets do a party and I will give a gift then I will call my friends.

**Poorvith Prempal Sharma, II-E**

- I will show her the school ground and invite her in a party and play with her and I will hug her.

**Vaanya Gupta, II-E**

## Mixed-Up Animal

I am Begiluz, a big and strong animal. I was a bear and I love to eat honey. I borrowed a neck from my friend giraffe to get honey from the beehive hanging high on the tree. But, I was unable to reach it. Then I went to my classmate, the unicorn. She donated me her beautiful long wings. While coming back, I was crossing a desert and I was very hungry and thirsty. A camel saw me and he had helped me by lending his huge hump to feed myself. I got paws of a dead leopard that helped me to run fast. But I was not looking good so I asked two strong legs and a long tail from a zebra. I am unique now.

**Atharva Singh, II-E**



My animal mix up is of horse, zebra and deer. It's special name is 'Twinkle Toes'. His toes twinkle at night and it runs very fast. It has zebra stripes. It is very naughty and playful. He kicks me whenever I try to sit on him. His favourite food is leaves and grass. One day, while I was feeding him, he saw a snake coming near me. Twinkle toes kicked him hard and threw him far far away.

My sister told me that it was a toy snake. We all started laughing.



**Tashi Aggarwal, II-E**

*Tashi Aggarwal, II-E*

# My Dream Drone

My drone is very special. I call it Dronie. My Dronie can do many things and is very helpful. Dronie is a detective. It can track thieves and help the police catch them. One day when my dog ran away from home. Dronie tracked him with its camera and helped us find him. When my uncle had Covid Dronie carried food and medicines for him. If there is a fire nearby Dronie rushes to help the firefighters. I love Dronie who is now part of our family.

Aditya Narayanan Chaudhuri, II-D

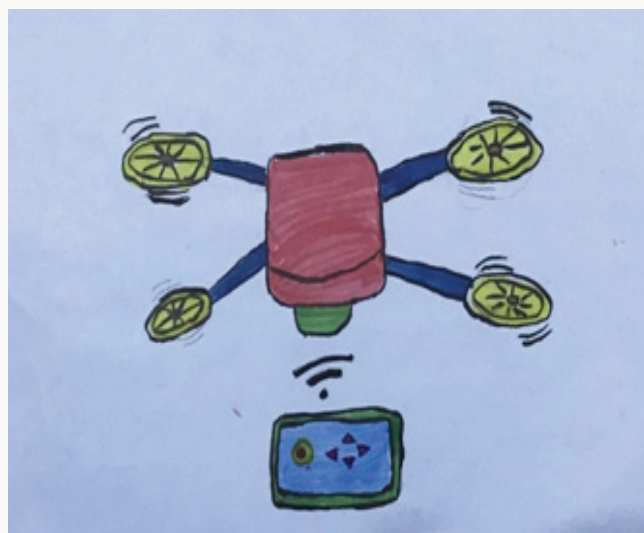


My drone's name is "The Warrior". It can capture the whole Earth. It helps army to find terrorists by spying. It can shoot bullets. I am prearing it to go to Mars. I sent Warrior with my pet dog REXY so that he does not get lost. It can not only fly but also swim underwater. Whenever my ball gets lost in the bushes my drone helps it to find it out. I sent Warrior to the Republic Day and I am proud of Warrior.

Hitarth Girdhar, II-D

My drone will help everyone and save lives. It will also click photos and fly in the sky. It will save everyone from fire, earthquake, flood etc. My drone will do funny things and make everyone laugh. If someone would be crying my drone will make that person happy. If a kid would be crying for a toy, my drone will make a toy on its own for the kid. My drone will be kind to everyone except thieves.

Tisha Mehra, II-D





## Alexdrone

I have a drone. It can help anyone in need by giving medicines. It can spray water on the plants. It can deliver food and grocery at home very fast. My drone can talk to people.

Saanvi Sengupta, II-D



My drone can fly very high. It can take photos of unknown animals. It can go to the beach and pick up sea shells. It will help people when they are hurt by dropping medicines.

Ananyaa Kapoor, II-D



My drone will be the fastest. My drone will be the strongest because it would be metallic. It will carry chowmein, burger and pizza one day. That day will come soon. When an aeroplane will cover 1 km my drone will cover 100000 km. My drone will have big-big wings. It will look like a robot. It will be in purple colour as purple colour is my favourite. I will call my drone Dronoo. Dronoo will have a camera, a face to talk. My Dronoo will make a video while we are playing football in our football class. I love Dronoo.

Anmay Garg, II-D



# *If I Were* **INVISIBLE**



One day I went to buy a toy with my father. Then I took the toy and went home. On reaching home as I touched the toy I became invisible. The moment I realise I had become invisible naughty thoughts enveloped my mind and I decided to have some fun by scaring my family members. I knocked on all the door, took food from the kitchen till the table, held an apple in my hand, switch the lights on and off and even made some sounds from the throat. Finally, as it was getting dark, I went into my mother's room and fell asleep. As soon as I drifted off to sleep, I was visible. It was the most unforgettable day for me.

**Katyayani Sikka, II-D**

When I woke up in the morning I ate a banana it tasted weird. When I went to the bathroom I looked into the mirror I couldn't see myself my face then I realised that I was invisible. I thought to scare my friends, got my Halloween costume and I wore my costume. I was ready to scare my friends when one of my friends saw me he was so scared he fell unconscious and when I saw him I was laughing at him it was so much fun to scare my friends. I was going back to home someone said hey Kanav I and I realised that now I am visible to everyone. The end.

**Kanav Sejwal, II-D**

One day I went to a shop and bought a chocolate. Then I came home. I ate the chocolate. Then some hours later I became invisible and nobody was able to see me. To make fun I tickled my mother. She said who tickled me. Then I laughed. Then in the night my mother called me to drink a glass of water in that she added wheat seeds and gave me then in the morning I became visible to my parents.

**Jignasha Komarala, II-D**

I went to the shop and bought a ring. I wore it and I got invisible. I tickle me my dad and my mom. I steal Gulab Jamun from fridge. I ride my bicycle everyone was shocked watching this. Then I went home and open my ring. I became visible again.

**Saanvi Sengupta, II-D**

One day I go to shop to buy a toffee and there is a one new toffee and the name toffee is invisible like air then I eat the toffee and now I am invisible. Then anyone cannot see me I am eating food everyone was thinking that how the food is finishing. If I watch mobile and then everyone was thinking that how mobile was flying and on next day everyone can see me.

**Aanvi Singh, II-D**



One day I was eating a chocolate which was given by my friend. When I ate the last piece, I became invisible I saw myself in the mirror, I couldn't see myself I got an idea of scaring people. When it was night. I opened the window and went in, I touched the person and switched the lights on and off. The person got scared. When the person went outside I rode his bicycle the person got scared again and gave up and ran to his friend's house.

**Aiyshani Jain, II-D**

If I were invisible like air for a day I would turn the clock anticlockwise. My parents were sleeping at daytime. They went to work in the night. They found no one in the office and got scared. My mother came home and cooked breakfast instead of dinner. There was chaos and they were looking for me everywhere. I tickled my father and laughed loudly. The best part was that I could scare my friends and eat all their chocolates.

**Inaya Chhabra, II-D**

I will watch iPad and play games on my mother's phone the whole day. I will eat junk food and finish all the chocolates and sweets in the house. I will take my mom's make up and use that. I will fly to the park and scare everybody. I will touch them and they will keep thinking who touched them. I will sit in the plane and travel to different places. I wish I become invisible for a day.

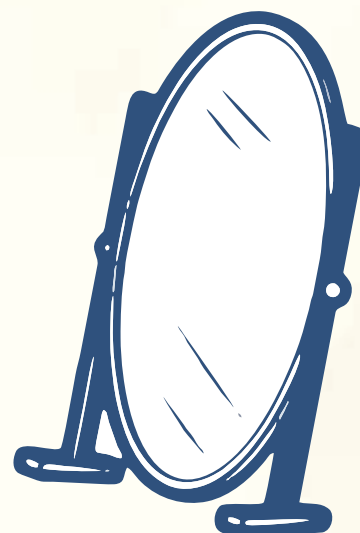
**Tisha Mehra, II-D**

It was my 7th birthday. My mom gave me a watch. I saw that it had a button. I pressed at and I became invisible. I blew the candles. Everyone was scared. I wanted to play monopoly but everyone was busy finding me. At the end of the day I became in I am became visible and we played monopoly.

**Ishaan Aggarwal, II-D**

One day I and my family went Trade Fair. A man was selling goggles. I bought a goggle and wore it. I became invisible. I started to collect things from the wooden toy shop. I took rubic square, maze game and puppet. I didn't pay money for them. When I came out of the trade fair, I saw a hawker who was selling balloons. I picked up a balloon from his stick and burst it on his head of the hawker. He got scared. Then I went home and played tricks with my grandpa. I helped my 4 months old brother to walk. Everyone in the family was shocked to see him walking. Finally I remove my goggles and everyone could see. I enjoyed being invisible a lot.

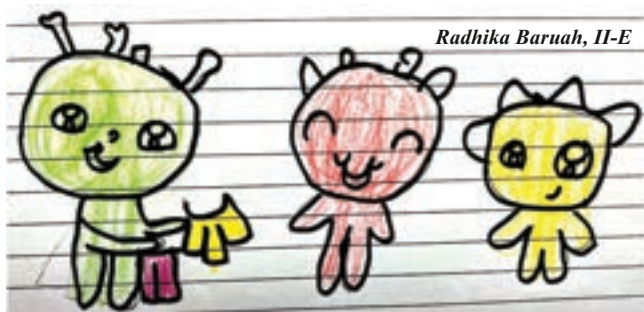
**Anmay Garg, II-D**



# Weave An **ALIEN** Story

There was a green alien in Jaipur. He didn't have any friends. He lived there secretly. He came to Jaipur in a UFO but his UFO got crashed. He was just 8 years old so he is unable to repair his UFO. Suddenly he saw two alien students in a space shuttle. He ask them who they were. Alien students said their teacher said we have 200 space shuttle and two kids will go in one space shuttle and explore Earth. But their space shuttle crashed and so they were unable to explore Earth. If we go publicly people will doubt us why we look like different creature. The green alien had an idea. He said I will bring some dress for u. He wore a mask and got some clothes for them. They wore them and explored the Earth. When its time to go home they repaired the UFO. All three children went to their planet.

**Radhika Baruah, II-E**



There was a purple alien. He went in a spaceship to the moon. There is still a moon dragon. He got scared and hid behind a rock. The moon Dragon flew away. The purple Indian was happy and went back home in his spaceship.

**Rishaan Ray, II-D**

I would like to live in a caravan because I can keep moving to interesting places and my house can also go with me everywhere. It will be fun and comfortable. Some days I will also invite my friends and we will go to the mountains in the caravan. Some days I will go to a jungle and other days to a beach. Life will be one big holiday.

**Azaan Gogi, II-E**



## The Purple Alien

Once upon a time a purple alien was setting a space shuttle. He travelled and travelled, then he was looking for food. He tried to find food, but then his space shuttle crashed into the Neptune jungle. It was so cold that he freezed into ice then a kind orange alien took him to the sun. All the ice melted then the orange alien took him home. They became friends and drank tea. Then the purple alien went home.

**Namasya Gupta, II-D**



Once upon a time there lived a purple alien. One day purple alien went to a alien planet. There he meet a alien teacher. The alien teacher said sit down. Purple alien sat down. Alien teacher then explained about planet Earth. Purple alien was sleepy now and slept right there. When he woke up from his sleep purple alien went to the park he found a friend. Then they played together. The next day purple alien went to the alien planet again. This time alien teacher explained about the sun and again purple alien went to deep - deep sleep. But this time alien teacher woke him up. Purple alien slept ten more times and alien teacher had to wake him again and again. Purple alien went home. Since he was scared then he lived happily ever after.

**Adrija Parmar, II-E**



*Ashwati Pandey, II-E*



*Aadya Gupta, II-D*

One day I was playing in the park. I was eating my favourite sandwiches. Suddenly a purple hand picked up one of them. When I looked up, a small purple creature stared at me through its single eye. I learnt that it was an alien. It had got lost from its spaceship. I helped it to find its way back to the spaceship.

**Shradha, II-E**

Me and my astronaut friend Robin planned to go to space. We took a spaceship, Shippy to space. When we entered space, we saw a big UFO in front of our spaceship! We started to follow the UFO. They were going to their home planet. Our spaceship followed inside their planet. They came out of their UFO and they were alien students. They had gone on a school trip to space. Then our spaceship landed in their planet. The days passed and we became friends with the alien students. They showed us around their planet. Then we called them to Earth.



*Ayaansh Singh, II-E*

**Jai Vardhan Pratap Singh, II-E**

# If I Were A Kite



Atharva Singh, II-E

Once I was a kite. I was flying around the sky. I was flying high up in the sky and enjoying. I was listening the singing of the birds. Suddenly I felt flown away and I was in the jungle. I saw a cub chasing me to catch me. But I was flown up by a strong wind. I was flying above the clouds, above the mountains peak and passing through the rainbow. I was freely flying and feeling happy. At the next moment, I was feeling cold. I was in snow desert full of penguins. Penguins thought that I was a flying fish and they ran after me. Luckily school of fish came in a way, then I escaped. I took a long breathe. I was tired. I was hungry. I tasted snowflakes. It was tasteless. A cold breeze came, I felt I was moving, carried away by the cold wind. Again, I was touching the sky. I saw a flock of camels were running in a desert. I was in Egypt. I was crossing over the pyramid. It was too hot. I could feel the friction

of moving sand passing through my body. But there I was attracted towards sweet smell of dates. I ate a basket of dates offered by a boy. He wanted to play with me. I offered myself to him. He was very happy. It was my adventurous journey ever.

Atharva Singh, II-E

Once I was a kite and I was flying around the sky. I was in clouds playing with them and feeling them. I saw from above a cat chasing a rat in a garden. There some girls came and saved the rat. I was enjoying my time flying in the sky. from hear I can saw near and far. I heard insects chirping. I met with rainbow and I also smelt many fragrance coming out of homes which remind me of many sweets. When I got woke up I realised that it was just a beautiful dream.

Reeanaa Kumar, II-E



Reeanaa Kumar, II-E



# My Dream **HOUSE**

I would like to live in a treehouse. I would invite all my friends there. We would climb up and down the tree and we would have a tea party there. I would also make friends with the monkeys and sparrows living in the trees. At night I would peek out of the window to look at the shining stars. I would jump up to touch the sky and feel the clouds. It would have two rooms and a kitchen. I would attend my classes sitting on the roof. phew that was a long day. I love living in my treehouse.

**Nyah Chawla, II-E**



*Atharva Singh, II-E*

I would like to live in a palace because it has a garden, flowers, swing, slide, trees and water fountains. It has a big living room, kitchen, study room, play room and bedroom. I like playing basketball with my friends in the garden. We play together and have lots of fun.

**Vrinda Sekhri, II-E**



*Vrinda Sekhri, II-E*



I would like to live in a rabbit hole. I would hop with the rabbit all the day and eat carrots. In the evening we would take all the carrots home. We would watch a lot of TV and eat carrots; that way our eyes would not get spoilt. At night because rabbit hole is so cozy that I would get a good night sleep.

**Avisha Gupta, II-E**

I would like to live in a lighthouse. It is a big house and tall also. I will catch fish because it is on the sea in a island. I will take everyone to the sea trip. We had also caught fishes also. It was a nice trip. Now it was night. We are going to do dinner. We ate Roti, Paneer, Pizza and Burger. Now at last we are going to sleep. So bye guys.

**Aarav Gupta, II-E**



*Aarav Gupta, II-E*



## I Would Like To have



Once there was a girl named Pahal. She has a brother, but he does not play with her. She was very sad. She asked her mother, Mom can we have a pet dog? Her mother said, Yes Pahal that's a good idea! It will be your first pet! THANKS

MOM! Pahal said. Then her mom got a new pet for Pahal. Its breed was Golden Retriever and its name was Zooma! Pahal was thrilled! She hugged her mother. And Pahal and her pet dog lived happily ever after.

**Pahal Singhal, II-E**



Pahal Singhal, II-E



Aadya Gupta, II-D

I would love to have a parrot! His name would be Chirpy. Chirpy is light green in colour and he loves to eat green chillies! He is very naughty and keeps imitating me. Do you know a secret? When mummy gives me spicy food, I quietly give it to Chirpy and he gobbles it up. Chirpy has a bright red beak and he loves to say Hello!

**Aadya Gupta, II-D**

## Picture Story





Brownie Bear

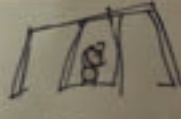
One day brownie bear had  
aching in his eyes.



Then, mummy bear took him  
to eye doctor.



Later, doctor said, "Don't watch  
too much TV."



In the end, Brownie bear became  
a good boy and started playing in the  
park.

The Mermaid and The Shark

One day, there was a mermaid.  
She was swimming in the sea. She  
found a cave.



Then, she was scared. She swam  
around the cave. A fish came by.



Later, she saw that a bad  
whale lives in the cave.  
The whale came out.



In the end, the mermaid  
defeated the whale. Then there  
was a big celebration.

Ditya Gupta, I-C

Goldie's Freedom

Goldie was  
Kunal's pet  
fish. One  
day Kunal  
was sadly  
looking at  
the bowl.



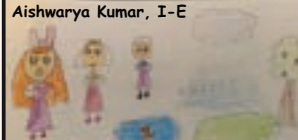
He thought  
Goldie is  
lonely.  
She will  
be happy  
with her  
friends. He  
decided to  
leave her in  
the pond.



Kunal reaches  
the pond and  
looks at Goldie  
happily. He  
lovingly said-  
Bye bye Goldie,  
enjoy with  
your friends.



He threw the  
fish into the  
pond. Now he  
felt happy  
and relaxed.

Adrika Ahluwalia  
I-DPicnic with Friends

One day, my friends and I  
decided to go on a picnic.



Then we all took our parents'  
permission and were excited.



Later we all went to picnic. Had fun  
and played a lot.

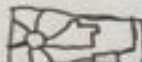


In the end we came home  
and took rest.

Aishwarya Kumar, I-E

The Magical House

One day, Kobar saw a  
house in his backyard. He  
entered it and saw some machines.



Then he pressed a button  
on a machine 'GO TO THE  
ISLAND'.



Later he reached a big  
island and had lots of fun. Now  
he wanted to go back home.



In the end he pressed  
a button on a tree 'GO  
HOME' and reached back.

THE DANCING PEACOCK

One day I was going to the park and  
saw a beautiful peacock.



Then, the peacock followed me to the  
park.



Later, when I was playing in the park  
I saw the peacock dancing.



In the end, the peacock followed me  
home and I was very happy.

A HUNGRY DOG

Yatharth Mewal I-A



I went to play in the  
park with my friends.



I saw a dog. He was  
very hungry and sad.



I gave him biscuits.



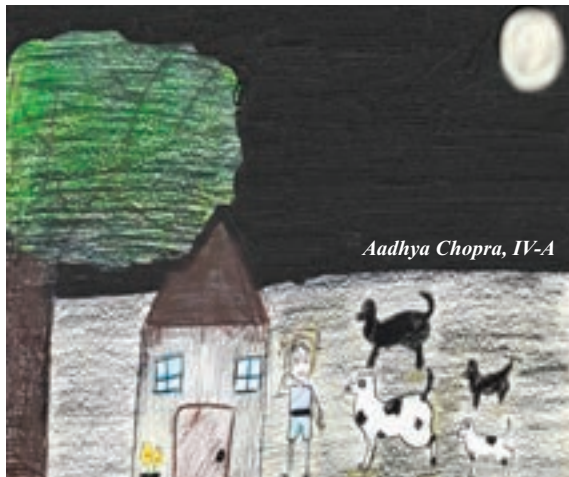
In the end, dog was very happy.



# The Shadow In My Garden

In the middle of the night, I saw a large shadow on the wall of my garden. I got scared as it was very large in size. I was sure it was a ghost. I covered myself completely with a blanket to save myself from being seen. Soon, I heard a loud bang from outside the house. Was the ghost angry? I wondered shaking in fear. When the sound got louder, I gathered all my courage and peeped out of the window. To my surprise it was not a ghost at all! Standing in the garden were two dogs. They were hungry and while searching for food, they had thrown the dustbins down. This created the loud bang which scared me. I felt pity on them and secretly got food from the refrigerator to feed them. To make them comfortable, I put a piece of cardboard on the ground which was left from the craft I had made a few days ago. Once the dogs went to sleep, I went back to my bed and fell asleep there. In the morning, I narrated the story to my parents. With their help, I put up a large dog house in the garden. I gave the two dogs food and water every day. I named them Chocolate and Strawberry. Soon, we became good friends. When the two of them became healthy, I let go of them. I still love them and will never forget them.

**Aalia Shailendra, III-A**



I was fast asleep in the middle of the night when there was a loud bang near my window. I heard footsteps coming towards my door. I was scared and did not know what to do. Then, there was no movement for a little while but suddenly with a loud sound the door of my room opened. I was so frightened that I pulled the sheet over my face and lay straight. I kept wondering if it was a ghost and what it wanted from me? I gathered all my courage and peeped from under the sheet. To my surprise, the door of the room was shut. I wondered if I was dreaming. Soon, I heard footsteps again! I went near the door and opened it. To my surprise, I did not find anyone there! Feeling thirsty, I went to the kitchen to drink water and found a rat running in and out of the thick plastic pipe on the roof of the kitchen. Oh! This is what sounded like footsteps. When it jumped over the utensils, they fell on the floor and it created a loud bang. With the mystery getting solved, I could sleep peacefully.

**Abeer, III-B**



*Souravi Misra, IV-D*



In the middle of the night, I saw a shadow in my garden. I decided to go out and find out more about it. When I went out, I was astonished to see a ghost sleeping in my garden! I was scared. I asked myself if I was dreaming? I decided to tip-toed back to my room. But suddenly, the ghost woke up and started following me. I was frightened to see a tall shadow entering my room. The ghost was now standing very close to me. I hid under the bed cover and could feel the ghost next to my bed. I was so scared that I could not control myself and started screaming.

After a few seconds, the ghost took off its white robe and, to my surprise, it was my elder sister. She was trying to fool me. I felt so much better after looking at her face. That night, both of us had a good laugh after a long time. We discussed all that had happened and the fun we had !

**Dviti Jain, III-E**

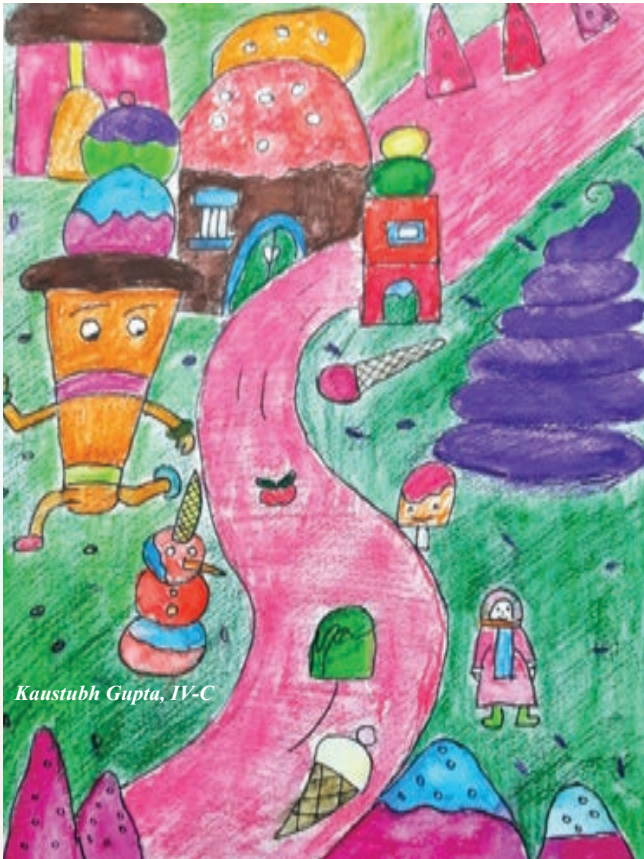
It was 2 AM and pitch dark. I was unable to sleep so, I peeped out of the window and saw a shadow in my garden. I also heard a spooky voice saying, "Hello! Nayantara. How are you?" I got scared. I started panicking and before I could run to inform my parents, it was quiet again. I was frightened and could not sleep. I thought I should read my favourite book to change my mood. After an hour, I heard the same voice again and I started sweating profusely this time. I was unable to speak. The voice then said, "Will you be my friend? Please don't deny it. I don't have any friend. I'm very lonely. I see you playing in the park every day with your friends. You seem to be nice and friendly." I said, "Who are you? I want to see you. Show me your face." Then I saw a small little hamster. It was very cute. I was very happy. I said, "Aww! You are so cute. Of course, I'll be friends with you. Tomorrow morning I will introduce you to my friends and family. We will all take care of you. You will not be lonely anymore." The little white hamster said, "Thank you, you are very kind." The next day, everyone was very happy to see him. We named him Snowy. He sleeps with me every day. He has become an important member of our family.

**Nayantara Rajaram, III-D**

In the middle of the night, I woke up because of a loud screechy sound that came from somewhere not very far away from my home. I wondered where the sound came from! I was trying to go back to sleep when suddenly, I saw a big shadow walking up and down the garden. I was really scared now. I covered my face with a pillow and tried to sleep. Soon, I heard another loud sound. "Where was this sound coming from?" I wondered. I didn't want to look around because I was scared of the dark. But, then I decided to be brave and peeped out of the window. There was no one I could see! I went outside the house to find the ghost but found no one there! I turned to go inside when suddenly, I saw the shadow again. I was about to scream loudly but then, I saw a known face. It was my dad. He had to come out to repair a broken tap as the water was continuously flowing out of it. Oh! What a scary night it was?

**Falak Arman, III-A**

# A Visit To The Ice Cream World



I was eating my favourite ice cream when I suddenly got pulled into the ice cream cup and landed in the ice cream world. I have heard many stories about the ice cream world, but I never thought it was real! I went for a walk and I stopped at an ice cream palace. The guards there asked me my name. I realized I had forgotten my name. I thought for a moment and told them, "My name is Mango." The guards on hearing my name bowed down to me. They took me inside the palace and made me sit on the throne of mango, the king of ice creams. The guards said, "We have searched for the king of flavours far and wide. We are happy that we finally found you. What are your orders sir?" I was quite surprised, so I started talking to them about their work. I was also surprised to learn that they never got a break. Then I gave them my first order. "All of you have

to take a break once a week from today." My second order was, "Send me home immediately and I will return whenever you need me." They agreed to do whatever I said. Suddenly, there was a big bright flash of light. The flash of light never switched off. Getting disturbed I had to open my eyes. I was puzzled as my mom was standing there. She had switched on the bedside lamp to wake me. She told me I had been sleeping all night long and it was time to get ready to go to school. Was being crowned the king of flavours a dream? Maybe it was. I quickly got up as I did not want to get late for school.

**Arjun Jawa, III-B**

I was eating my favourite ice cream when suddenly I got pulled into the ice cream cone and landed in the ice cream world. It was the coldest place on Earth. Though I was shivering, I was also excited at the thought of having ice creams for breakfast, lunch and dinner. There were huge mountains of different kinds of ice-cream. Some which I had never heard of, seen, or eaten before. I started by eating my favourite ice cream. I tasted each one of them. Soon, I got tired and sat to rest but I was feeling sad because there was nobody with me there. I was all alone. Soon, a man-made out of ice cream appeared in front of me. He was happy to see me as he was also bored of staying alone. We started playing with each other and became friends. We made balls of ice cream and threw them at each other. We played and also sang songs. I told my friend everything about my house, my school and my family members. My friend wanted to visit my home with me. I tried to tell him that he would melt if he came with me because of the heat but, he did not want to listen to me. He held my hand and started shaking me. I opened my eyes as I was frightened and to my surprise it was my mother holding my hand and trying to wake me up. I was happy that I was at home with my family and it was only a dream.

**Arnav, III-B**



# An Unusual Sight At Jim Corbett National Park



I was on a jungle safari with my cousins. I was trying to spot a tiger when I turned back, and saw that my cousins were gone! I was so scared I thought that a tiger had taken them away. Suddenly, I saw the footprints of a tiger. I gathered up all my courage and followed them. When the footprints ended, I looked around and to my surprise, I saw a giant elephant standing behind me. I was so happy to see it. I asked the elephant if it knew where my cousins were and it nodded. I was delighted to see that expression! So, I climbed up a tree and jumped on the elephant's back and we rode off. On the way, we saw a herd of deer drinking water from the pond. We were also able to spot a monkey and a cheetah. We stopped at the end of the jungle. I said goodbye to the elephant and when I turned around nobody could be seen. I was very confused and scared. Then, my cousins jumped from the bushes and said, "Happy birthday." When I saw them, I forgot all my worries. I even forgot that it was my birthday! Later, my cousins explained how they made the footprints and convinced the giant elephant to become a safari tour guide for me and show me different animals in the jungle. I thanked my cousins for the surprise and told them that it was indeed the best birthday!

**Aadya Changotra, III-E**

I was on a jungle safari with my family. I was trying to spot a tiger but when I turned back, I saw some gold coins lying on the ground. I followed the trail made by the coins and found a black-purple-coloured den. I saw many crystals in a box and I tried to move near it. Suddenly, I heard a robotic lion say, "Hey! What are you doing here? I have killed hundreds of tigers and elephants today. Shall I eat you up too?" I got scared and pleaded with him to leave me. He started laughing

loudly and said "Now I'm going to eat you up too." Luckily my family arrived at that very moment. My brother was carrying a bow and an arrow. He aimed the arrow at the eye of the robot. The robotic lion fell down and surprisingly, all the dead tigers and elephants came back to life. All the animals ran back towards the jungle. There was a baby elephant who was jumping with joy. It went to the nearby pond and started showering itself with water. My father captured all these moments in his new camera. We were very happy to hear the trumpeting of the elephants and the roaring of the tigers

**Advait Verma, III-E**

I went to a tiger reserve during the holidays with my family. While trying to spot a tiger, I moved far away from them. Suddenly, I came face to face with a tiger. I was very scared. The tiger was slowly moving towards me. I wanted to scream and call for help but the words never came out of my mouth. All I could murmur was, 'Stay - stay'. The tiger did not follow my instructions and was ready to pounce on me when I cried for help. My mom came running. She was shocked at what she saw. She immediately called someone who worked in the place to help me. A team of daring rangers came running with big sticks and one of them came with a gun. They came and stood in front of me and showed the sticks to the tiger. The tiger ran away in fear and I ran to my mom. I was glad that I was safe. My mother was relieved. She told me to remember to hold her hand when in a place like this and never to move out on my own. The team of people who came to help me were happy and said that I was a very brave girl. "Thank you," I replied. My mom also thanked them for saving me from the tiger.

**Amaira Gupta, III-C**



# The Noisy Well



*Anyaanshi Rajan, IV-A*

I heard a loud sound coming from the forest near our house in the village. I spoke about it to my mother but she did not pay much attention as many animals visited the small pond near our house to drink water. I was curious to see the wild animals but, was told not to go anywhere close to the pond as it could be dangerous. One day late at night while I was still awake, I heard a strange sound coming from the well near my house. It sounded like a growl. I ignored it in the beginning as I thought that I was only imagining things. The growl got louder and louder. It sounded like a big animal's cry. I told my mother about the sound but she asked me to go to sleep as it was getting late. All night long I heard a lot of noise and could not sleep well. The next day, without telling anyone, I went to the well and when I peeped in, I was shocked to see that a young tiger had fallen into it. I felt pity for the animal as it seemed tired and hungry. I tried pulling it out with a rope but failed. Then, I had an idea. I put some pieces of fish in a large bucket and let it down into the well. Smelling the fish the tiger jumped in the bucket and I

carefully pulled it out from the well. I wanted to look after the tiger but wild animals are dangerous and have to live in the forest so, the villagers took it away and left it in the forest where it belonged.

**Paridhi Joshi, III -B**

One day, I was almost asleep at night, when I heard a strange sound coming not very far away from my house. I wondered where was it coming from? The sound soon stopped and I went off to sleep. The next morning I heard the sound again. I decided to go for a walk to find out where the sound was coming from. While I was walking past the well, I heard the same sound much lower than the ones I had heard before. When I peeped in, to my horror I saw a baby elephant at the bottom of the well. I ran back home to ask my parents for help. A rope was slowly lowered into the well. Many villagers came to help and finally, the baby elephant was pulled out. It was one of the most adorable animals I had ever seen. We gave it water to drink and fed it a bunch of bananas and some leaves as it was very hungry. It was limping as it had injured its foot. I looked after it till the wound healed. We became very good friends. The people from the forest department soon came to take it away. I wanted to keep it as my pet but they made me understand that it had to be left in the forest as wild animals cannot be kept as pets.

**Samrath Singh, III-A**



# The Box



Aarvi Pal, IV-C

One day I was walking in the garden. Suddenly, I saw a huge box lying in a corner. I thought that the delivery boy had dropped it accidentally from his bag. I decided to look for him to tell him about it. I looked for the delivery person everywhere but couldn't find him. I was curious to find what was in the box so I went near it. When I looked at it, I thought that there could be a puppy inside it as I had been thinking of a puppy for a few days. I tried to climb up the box but it was too big. So, I climbed up a tree and jumped on the box. I opened it but there was nothing inside it. I came up with an idea and cut it to make a roof, door and window in the box. Now it was not just a box, it was a playhouse! I called my friends and when they came they were also impressed by it. All of them said that it was amazing. We all played in it all day and it was great fun. But, till the end, I didn't know whose box it was!

**Aadya Mishra, III-C**

# Hazardous Rain

It had been raining continuously for a week. The water from the river was flowing into everyone's home. There was a bad flood. The whole town was in danger. We had shifted to the terrace of our house for safety. The water level was still rising. I thought it was the end of everyone's life. I said to my mother, "Mom, I think this is an apocalypse." My mom said, "Don't worry son, everyone will

be fine." Then suddenly we saw a boat coming near us. It was a lifesaver boat! My father was rowing the lifeboat! "Hurry up!" he said. "We are moving to a safer place." We packed a few important things like clothes, medicines and food inside the boat. It felt wonderful to reach a safer place. My father went back to bring more people. As the place was on a height, there was not much water there. We could move around and play. I made friends with other children there. Soon it stopped raining. The water level began to reduce. We could now go home. The day my father told us that we were going back, all of us were very happy and thankful that we were all safe.

**Kabir Joseph, III-B**



Jhaji Ghuman IV-D

It had been raining continuously for a week. The water from the river Yamuna was flowing into everyone's homes. People were scared as the rain did not seem to stop. I came up with the idea of piling stones on its bank. It would be like building a wall so that the water from the river could not flow into the city and our homes. In the rain all the people gathered stones and piled them on the bank of the river. It took us five days to cover the area. Many children helped with this work. My idea was successful. The water flow became lesser. People appreciated me for the wonderful idea I had given. After a day, the rain stopped. Once the sun came out water started drying up. All of us could now play in the park together. We were happy that it had stopped raining and the city had been saved from the flood.

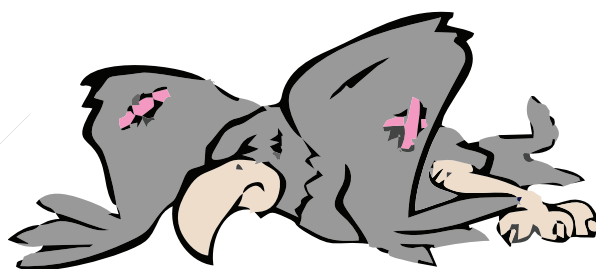
**Nurisha Sherawat, III-C**



Japesh Bansal, IV-A

I woke up one day and found that I was surrounded by water on all sides. First, I was shocked by what I saw. I couldn't walk through the water as I felt I would fall so, I swam towards my parent's room. I woke them up and they were shocked too. We started wondering how could such a thing happen? It had been raining cats and dogs all night. There was leakage from the walls and the water came in from under the doors. The three of us swam toward my sister's room to wake her up. Luckily, her room was not as flooded as the others, as it was at a level higher than ours. We felt safe and sat there while our parents planned what could be done next. To our relief, it stopped raining after a few hours. We were all drenched and dripping with water. It took a few days for all the things to dry up. The house was cleaned properly and then everything became normal. Though due to the flood the house became dirty but, we were happy that we were all fine. It was some adventure that we had after all!

*Tara Gupta, III-A*



## *The Injured Bird*

One evening, when I had gone to play with my friends in the park, we saw a few children standing together and talking loudly pointing towards something on the ground. My friends and I rushed to find out what had happened. There we saw a pigeon lying on the ground. One of its feet had a cut and it was bleeding. Piece of thread tightly wrapped around it. I felt sorry for the bird and brought it home. I asked my mother for help. She slowly and carefully removed the string from the bird's foot. I learnt how to apply ointment on the bird's wound. I took a shoebox and spread a clean cloth in it. I made a comfortable house for my friend. I also put some water in a small bowl for it to drink and gave it food to eat. I took good care of it. Slowly, the wound began to heal and the bird started flying around. Soon, it was time to let my friend free. I took it to the terrace and it flew away. I felt sad all day as I missed my friend. Two days later, I was woken up by the loud cooing of a bird. When I went out, I found my friend was back! I gave it food and water every time it visited me and we became best friends.

*Vaanya Saxena, III-C*



# My Visit To The Chocolate Land

Anaya Bahri, IV-D



I opened the wrapper of my favourite chocolate and I found myself in a place where everything was made up of chocolate. Different flavours of chocolates, all edible! I saw a river that was also made up of Bubble Gum flavoured chocolate. When I jumped into it, I saw many pink coloured fish. They were strawberry flavoured. I put a small fish into my mouth. It was really delicious. After some time, I came out of the river. Soon, I heard the sound of a train. The train and the tracks were also made up of chocolates. I got very excited. I got onto the train and looked out of the window. The beautiful landscape was all made of chocolate! Suddenly, the clouds covered the sky and instead of water, chocolate rain fell and I got wet with chocolate. I was a little worried that my mother would scold me because my clothes were dirty and I had no water to wash my dress. The next morning when I woke up, I saw chocolate under my pillow. Was it really a dream? I wondered!

**Aishani Mondal, III-E**

I opened the wrapper of my favourite chocolate and I found myself in the world of chocolate. “Wow! What an amazing place!” I thought. There was a large collection of chocolates. I liked to eat all of them. The chocolates had eyes, hands and legs. They were really amazing. Suddenly, a chocolate named Cadbury came towards me and asked, “Shall I take you on a chocolate world tour?” I immediately nodded and the next minute we went on a boat ride! The river the boat was sailing on was all made of chocolate. Everything around me was edible. I touched and tasted everything! I saw a big tower. Its floors were made up of different flavoured chocolates. The tower had different machines to churn the chocolates. There was a group of men at work. Some were packing the chocolates into different boxes while others were mixing ingredients and preparing chocolates. I also saw some men doing a chocolate dance. Cadbury said, “We do a chocolate dance when we are very thrilled and excited.” I couldn't stop laughing looking at their dance. Suddenly, I heard an alarm ringing. I opened my eyes and realised I was dreaming and it was time to go to school. At night after dinner, I wrote my memories of the chocolate world in my pink diary.

**Aarya Malhotra, III-D**

One Sunday night as I was feeling very tired, I went to sleep early. I was transported to an amazing world where I saw fish flying instead of birds. They were chatterboxes and spoke a lot. The clouds were pink in colour, made of cotton candy. I wanted to jump high in the sky and eat the pink sponge clouds. I was walking on a marshmallow road. It led me to a mushroom-shaped house. It was full of chocolates most of which were my favourite! The moment I stepped ahead to taste them, they started melting. Suddenly, the roof came tumbling down and I was scared as I was sure I would get hurt but, when I opened my eyes, I was happy to see my mother, who was trying wake me up. What an unusual dream I had!

**Srisha Jain, III-D**

I opened the wrapper of my favourite chocolate and I found myself in the world of chocolate. I saw a huge factory called Bournville in a village. I was able to smell fresh chocolates being prepared there. It was a big factory from inside. There were machines of different sizes. All the machines were at work. I also saw many people at work. They all wore red caps and blue dresses. There was a huge queue at the cash counter. People were buying chocolates of different flavours. The dwarfs were giving lots of information about their delicious products. I was enjoying my hot chocolate, I heard someone saying, "Aanya, wake up! You'll miss your school bus." I opened my eyes and realised it was only a dream, but indeed a happy dream!

**Aanya Sharma, III-D**

I opened the wrapper of my favourite chocolate and I found myself in the world of chocolate. I was very excited. I wanted to explore this world and started walking ahead. I saw some ice creams, chocolates, sweets, candies and the whole ground filled with cream. The chocolates were bigger than the size of a human. I couldn't believe my eyes! I swam in the dark chocolatey river. After some time, as I was feeling tired, I sat under a huge tree. An apple fell down on the ground. I took a bite and realised that the apple was super delicious. It was filled with white chocolate on the inside! Then, I thought my family would be looking for me, but I did not know the way to get out of this world. Suddenly, I saw a small board which said 'Password'. I went near that board and saw a mushroom with a small door. I bent down and crawled out. When I looked around, I found myself at home! At night while lying on the bed, I wondered if I was daydreaming the whole afternoon!

**Riddhima Kundo, III-E**

## My School

I like coming to school because when I enter the school premises I am welcomed by the peacocks and many different birds. My school has a huge campus with two big playgrounds- one in the front and the other behind the junior building. When I go to the back field, I regularly play 'Dog and the Bone' with my friends. We also do some fun activities with hula hoop and ball. At times we go to the front field. There are a variety of swings. I love to climb the monkey bar. From there I can see all my friends playing on different swings. I feel like I am on the top of Mount Everest. My school also has several small gardens. I get to see roses, sunflowers, hibiscus and sunflowers in these gardens. These flowers make my school look even more beautiful. One day, my EVS teacher took us on a virtual trip around the school campus. We saw different sizes of plants. The classrooms are big and tidy. There are big and wide windows for good ventilation. We have green boards, chalk and dusters in all the classrooms. The best thing about my school is that it has lots of creative and caring teachers. They love all of us. They teach us well and help us whenever we have any questions. They teach us subjects like Maths, English, Hindi, EVS, etc. They always maintain a happy and fun environment in the school. I truly love my school very much.

**Bhagat Vikram, III-D**



**Amodhinee Sharma, IV-D**



# A Picnic With Friends

During the winter holidays, I went for a picnic with my friends to a small hill near my house. This place was fifteen minutes away from our homes. We carried sandwiches, fries, and chocolates with us for the picnic. We left home at 11 O'clock. The sun was shining nice and bright in the sky. Standing on top of the hill, we could see the whole city. It looked beautiful. All of us were very excited as we had come for a picnic after a very long time. It was the first time that we had come without our parents. In order to avoid wasting time we immediately started playing football. I was standing at the top of the hill and was trying to pass the football to my friend when suddenly, my foot slipped and I started sliding down the hill. I was sure I would get hurt as there were a lot of thorny bushes all over. Hearing my cries for help, my friends ran to catch my hand to stop me from falling down. They helped me stand up. Since my foot had been injured, I couldn't walk properly. They held

me and slowly we went down the hill. We decided to play in the park near our house next time so that we could have lot more fun.

**Jay Vardhan, III-C**



# A House In The Clouds

The birds were chirping one beautiful morning. I got up with a big smile on my face. I went outside for my morning walk. Suddenly, an old man with a very long white beard came running towards me. He was weird and funny-looking. He asked me if I wanted a house in the clouds. Thinking it to be a funny joke, I said yes. The next morning, when I woke up and went out for my morning walk, I was surprised. As soon as I opened the door, I saw clouds all around. My house was in the clouds!

The old man with the long white beard showed up. He told me that I got what I asked for. As I turned to see my house, the old man was gone!

The weirdest thing was that there was a whole town on top of the clouds! But everyone in the town looked sad. They told me that they were being conquered by an evil God. His name was the Evil God of War. Even I was being conquered!



After few years, a magical Tree of Life came and told us to eat its berries so that we could have superpowers to defeat the Evil God of war. We ate the delicious berries and became superheroes. I became the Spiderman in the stark enhanced suit. We all defeated the Evil God of War and lived peacefully once again.

**Aarav Dugar, IV-A**

One day, while reading a story, I found myself I was in the clouds, floating in the sky! As I strolled merrily, I was surprised to see a huge red house! Curiously, I walked in and saw a person at the door who politely offered me a glass of water. I took a sip of cool water and felt refreshed. As I entered the house, I saw our Prime Minister waiting for me! I was speechless! He looked at me and said "Oh, dear girl! This beautiful house is all yours now." Feeling excited, I asked "Really! Even this big TV, the couches, the kitchen also?" "Yes," he said. Soon, I sat on the couch and started watching my favourite show. Suddenly, I felt someone calling my name and I woke up with a start. I was surprised when I saw my mom's smiling face.

Alas! My wonderful dream had come to an abrupt end!

**Aavyanshi Rajan, IV-A**

# My Secret Friend

It was a sunny morning after a long rainy day. I was sitting out in my garden. Suddenly, I heard a strange sound in the bushes. First, I ignored it but it seemed to get louder. I got up and parted the leaves. A dark coloured, ball-like thing was lying there. I went closer and try to pick up. Oh! It was not a ball. It stretched its body. The head was too big and it had blue colour bright eyes. Could it be an Alien, left behind by the UFO? First, I was scared to go closer to him. But it moved ahead and came closer to me. We two shook hands and hugged each other. I invited him to come inside my home and have delicious breakfast of ChholeBhature. I named him Mars-2 and he liked his name. Then I took him to my bedroom. He liked all my toys and colourful storybooks. I was surprised that he could access all my games and use the computer easily. He sent a message to his mom from my laptop. He taught me lots of new games on the play-station. At night while we were sleeping, I heard a loud sound from outside the house. I got up and rushed outside. I saw a big spacecraft there. Mars-2 hugged and thanked me. I was crying as I didn't want to let him go. He gave me an ID using which we could contact each other. In the blink of an eye, everything vanished, only stars and moon were shinning in the sky. I will always remember my secret friend Mars-2.

**Raghvan Sharma, IV-E**



I was enjoying the sun in my garden. I heard a strange sound in the bushes. At first, I ignored it but it seemed to get louder. I parted the leaves. I saw a beautiful bird. It had blue feathers with a yellow face. I had learnt about it and recognized it was the, Imperial blue Bulbul. It was crying. When I asked for the reason behind its crying, it said, "I have no friends and no home." I made it a cozy place and took him as my own. It made a lot of friends with other birds. We lived happily until it found its family and left with them. But, my secret friend visits me once a year and I look forward to its coming back home to meet me.

**Arjun Aggarwal, IV-D**

I will never forget 22nd April, 2021. I went to the park in the evening as usual. To my dismay, none of my friends turned up. I decided to go back home. Suddenly, I saw a flickering light near the exit, behind one of the rose bushes. I walked towards the light and just froze. Right in front of me stood a weird looking tiny creature with long ears and green skin. When I touched the strange being, he started giggling and before I could utter a word, he jumped and hugged me! In his squeaky voice, he told me that he belonged to a neighbouring planet and his name was Yamani. I couldn't believe my ears! I decided to keep this meeting a secret.

The cute little Yamani had magical powers and he could get anything I desired for. Since I was hungry, I wished for burgers, cupcakes and chocolates. He mumbled some magical words and lo and behold! All the food appeared from nowhere! We both had a blast enjoying the food and sharing few things about our lives. It was getting late and I decided to go home with a heavy heart. Seeing me sad, Yamani promised that he would often visit me and play with me....

Now, whenever I find the park empty, I see the flickering light at the same spot. Immediately, I know that Yamani has arrived in his small spaceship! He will always remain as my secret friend.

**Kaustubh Gupta, IV-C**



I was in my room doing my homework. When I looked out of the window, I saw a pair of grey pigeons sitting on the railing of the balcony cooing and playing with each other. At first, when I went to the balcony, they flew away in fear. As it was very hot, I kept a bowl of water in one corner for them to drink. They came to drink water from the bowl and seemed happy as their thirst was quenched. The next day they came back again. I made sure that the bowl had enough water for them to drink. Now, they had started visiting me every day and we have become friends. I felt happy as pigeons were not afraid of me anymore.

One day, I saw that the pigeons were sitting on a plant. I took a close look and saw that they had built a nest and had laid two eggs. I started protecting them from our gardener and from the scorching heat. After a few weeks, the eggs hatched and the squeak of little chicks could be heard. I took care of them and regularly gave them food and water. The pigeon family became my secret best friends.

**Kush Saib, IV-B**

## Naughty Elf In My Cupboard

One day, as I was watching a movie, I heard a loud noise coming from my room. At first, I ignored it and continued watching the movie. But the sound got louder and louder and then stopped suddenly! When I reached my room, I was shocked! All the things in my room were scattered. My clothes were all dumped on the floor! I started looking for the mischief-maker. I opened my cupboard and was surprised to see an elf hiding there. He held out a paper in which he wrote the words - "Hello! My name is Naughty Elf." I took him out of the cupboard and put him down gently on the floor. Immediately, he started running which was again strange. I chased him through the house. But, he was too fast and ran out of the house and vanished into thin air! I will remember this strange incident all my life.

**R. Sridharan, IV-C**



*Sanvi Puri, IV-D*

## I Found An Injured Puppy In The Park

Once, when I was playing in the park, I spotted some movement in the bushes. I saw an injured puppy. I looked at it lovingly and picked it up. It had beautiful white fur. It was the cuddliest thing I had ever seen.

I took it to a vet. He put medicine on the wound and gave the puppy

some biscuits. It looked more cheerful after that. Then the vet said that he would try to find its family and till then I could keep the puppy with me. As I always wanted a puppy, I took good care of it.

One evening, when I was in the kitchen baking a cake, I heard a knock on the door. There was a lady who wanted to adopt the puppy. At first, I did not want to let go of it but then I finally agreed! She really loved dogs and I felt she would take good care of it. Luckily, she was my neighbour. I promised to give the puppy to her after a week.

The following weekend the vet came to my door with two dogs. When the puppy saw them, it immediately left its bone that it was chewing and snuggled up with the male and female dog. I knew from the puppy's expression that it had found its parents. The vet said he had done some research and found out that the dogs were separated from the puppy in a terrible storm.

I went to the lady to tell her about the news. I saw her packing her things. When I asked her where was she going? She explained that she had sold her house because she wanted to shift into a smaller house. I offered her to stay with me. So, the lady, whose name was Mary, the dogs and I lived happily as one family. Ever since, my little house is always filled with laughter and joy.

**Sara Garabadu, IV-D**



*Aarvi Pal, IV-C*

# I Landed On A Planet Which Was Not In Our Solar System



I was hovering through space in my space pod when suddenly, I got sucked in the black hole and came out wondering whether I was in a different Galaxy? BEEP! BEEP! BEEP! My space pod was out of control. I pressed the parachute button and got launched out of my space pod. I started falling on a planet called Earth-4396.

When I touched the surface of Earth-4396, an alien came out of nowhere. "Wello! Wello! I am lyra," said the alien. "Hello lyra," I said. Can you tell me why is Earth-4396 so dry? She replied: "Earth-4396 was just like your planet with rivers, lakes and ponds. It also had oxygen and trees. Sadly, the people of the Earth-4396 underestimated nature and wasted all that nature had given them. Slowly rivers, ponds and oceans dried up and without water trees also dried up. Without trees there was no oxygen and it became extremely hot so, we moved underground."

I asked lyra if she could show me her friends. "Sure," she replied. She took out the remote from her pocket and pressed the green button. Soon a lift came out of nowhere just, like lyra did. lyra and I stood in the lift and went to the core of the planet. An alien said, "WELLO! WELLO! WELLO! I am Runa." I said, "Hello!" to Runa. I stood on a stage and asked all the aliens if they wanted their planet back. They shouted loudly "Yes, Yes, Yes."

I stood in the lift and went back to the surface of the Earth- 4396. I pushed a magical seed in the ground and soon rivers, lakes, ponds started to come back. Soon trees grew there was all around and oxygen. The aliens also came back to the surface and were very happy. Now, I live with them on the Earth-4396 and spread awareness about how we can protect Mother Nature.

**Advik Saxena, IV-B**

One day, I was reading an interesting book on planets during the break time in school. Suddenly, a black circle in the middle of the book caught my eye. It was looking like a black hole. I called my friends, Shreyaan and Ishaan. Soon our curiosity got the better of us. As Shreyaan put his finger on the hole, it pulled him towards itself. Oh! That was so scary. To save our friend, Ishaan and I also jumped in it. Now, we all were on a distant land! Neither it was like our earth, nor any planet. We started exploring. We saw moving plants, swimming birds and flying fishes. Volcanoes were erupting on one side while heavy snowfall was on the other side. Suddenly, we saw a hybrid creature of a human and an animal, running towards us. Without thinking twice, we sprinted from that place. We kept on running and soon realized that luckily we had reached our classroom as the last page of the planet book was open.

**Japesh Bansal, IV-A**





# The Journey Of A Waterfall

I am a waterfall, I am a waterfall,  
I fall down from sheer height,  
Beating down on pebbles and stones,  
With all my strength and might.  
I wind along as a river,  
Sparkled with bright sunshine,  
I experience a lot of twists and turns,  
Still, I am mighty and fine.  
I am miserable,  
When I reach the city.  
People throw garbage in me  
And make me dirty.  
But, I learnt a lesson all along,  
That, twists and turns are my destiny.  
I happily move forward,  
And never look backward.

**Reya Madan, IV-A**

# The Story Of River Nile

This is the story of my life,  
How I ended up a river so wide.  
My name is River Nile,  
My water shines like silver.  
I started as a small puddle,  
But now my strength can't be meddled!  
My water flows at great speed,  
Look, how I rule and lead.  
Erosion is my favourite art,  
I do it with all my heart.  
The ocean is my resting home,  
This is where I end my roam.

**Naisha Bansal, IV-C**

# The Journey Of A River



*Aahana Chakraborty, IV-B*

I start at mountain tops,  
The animals around me look like props,  
Many trickles join me,  
To make a stream,  
From the sky we look like cream,  
Slowly we form a river,  
Erosion makes our bed deeper,  
Many plants grow around us  
Some of which are creepers.  
The magical moment of our life  
Is to reach the ocean in slow motion.

**Advik Saxena, IV-B**



*Saina Sahni, V-D*

# The Mystery Of The Missing Wand



Promiti Bhattacharya, IV-E

There was a girl named Meena. One day she was at the park in the evening when she saw a fairy crying. Meena asked the fairy, “Why are you crying?” Rhea, the fairy said, “I lost my wand and without it I can't do magic.”

Meena told the fairy, “I can help you to find the wand.”

“Thank you so much,” said the fairy.

“Where were you with your wand the last time?” Meena asked.

The fairy said, “I was walking up the hills and through forest.” They went up the hill and saw some pixies. They asked them, “Did you see a wand?”

“No,” said the pixies, “but you can eat with us and we can help.” They agreed and all of them went to the forest. There as they were skipping down the rocks, they saw five wands lying near the bushes but none of them was the one they were looking for. They were sad because they couldn't find the wand. They walked and walked but they didn't see the wand anywhere, not in the rosebushes nor in any of the cottages. They saw rabbits, deer, squirrels and many fairies. No one had seen Rhea's wand. Suddenly Meena saw gnomes. They had wands. Meena heard Rhea gasping with surprise.

” That's my wand!” She pointed to the blue one. The gnomes said they had been looking for the owner for a long time. They gave the wand to Rhea. Rhea hugged Meena for helping her. Meena then went home. It was the best adventure they had ever had.

**Devanshi, V-C**

Shuriki was an evil witch. She wanted to be more powerful than the kind fairies. So, she decided to steal 'The Queensa'. It was the most powerful wand and was protected by Rosy. At night, when Rosy was sound asleep, Shuriki sent Sooty, her cat, to steal the wand. Sooty slyly snuck past Rosy, leapt on the wand and crept out. Shuriki saw this in her magic ball and cackled happily. At dawn, she took the wand to a secret lab and immediately started making potions by performing spells with the wand. After an hour of spells and potions, the wand let out something purple. As soon as Shuriki touched it, she knew everything about the powers of the fairies and how to use them. By this time, Rosy had discovered the wand was missing. She knew it was Shuriki who had stolen it. Rosy called Farah, her cat and went into the woods. Rosy knew that the best place to test one's powers was 'Poretum Lake' and that must be the place where Shuriki must have gone. Shuriki indeed had gone there. She wanted to test the powers she had taken away from Rosy. Meanwhile, Rosy was worried. She thought, “I can't use spells now because Shuriki has the Queensa.” Suddenly, she whispered something to Farah. Farah walked a little way away from Rosy and made a few sharp movements. Sooty and Shuriki thought someone was spying on them and Sooty went to check out who it was. Sooty spotted Farah and he and Farah pounced on one another. Since they were hiding behind the bushes, Shuriki thought the 'spy' was escaping. Seeing Shuriki was distracted, Rosy threw her magic marbles she always kept in her pocket, towards Shuriki. Two of them hit Shuriki on her back and as she swung around, Rosy, quickly took the Queensa from her. Farah purred happily, rushed towards Rosy and jumped on her shoulder. Together they took the wand and called more fairies who arrested Shuriki and Sooty. That evening, at the 'Fairy Party House' Rosy hosted a huge party. The Queen also came and Rosy was awarded “The Bravest Fairy” trophy.

**Bani, V-A**



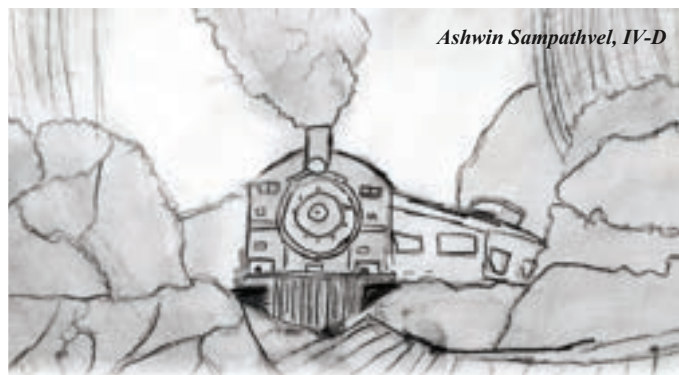
Near the Tranquil Sea of Scadvilla, there was a whopping mansion of the Sanders. It was a mysterious house with various passages leading into the mansion. A three-member family lived there in harmony. The son of Mr and Mrs Sanders, Patrick, was a wizard who was courteous. One fine day, they had a stout but tall visitor. He came with one of his companions named Gary. In the dead of night, Patrick woke up and turned on the light. He groped for his wand, but it was not there! He went to the drawing-room and saw that the two sinister people were gone! Where were they? He looked for a long time and was startled at their disappearance. He lay down on his favourite squeaky sofa to figure out what had happened when, to his dismay he found the sofa seat moving to the right and, right away it fell into a long dark passage. Patrick went down with the sofa seat. Luckily, he wasn't hurt as he managed to catch hold of a rug. He saw that there were fresh footsteps on the ground. He had a strong feeling that the men had run out through the passage. The passage was deserted and had a sandy path. He followed the trail and reached a blank wall. He jumped and climbed on top of the wall and down below he saw Gary and his companion. He adroitly manoeuvred over the wall, grabbed the wand, and ran for his life. The men started to shout impertinently. Patrick used his powers to draw out a dog from his wand. The dog bit the men and Patrick heard them yell. He reached the mouth of the passage and called for his parents. His parents sealed the mouth of the passage immediately and the visitors were trapped. The following day, they were arrested. Patrick was awarded by Dimbledone, the headmaster of his school and the for his mindfulness.

**Shaurya, V-B**

“Go fetch the ball, Buddy!” Billie shouted. Buddy was his golden retriever; he was extremely playful but he would run away when he saw water. “I don't want to jump in the freezing lake,” Billie moaned. When Billie was about to grab the ball, he saw a chest he went to grab it. Billie got hold of the chest and opened it. He saw a note inside, “Use it wisely.” Underneath it there was a wand! Billie rushed back home. On seeing it his sister Saarah exclaimed “A wand!” When they both were thinking of weird wishes Saarah asked where Buddy was. “I don't know,” Billie said. “How careless of you,” said Saarah angrily. Both the kids ran and looked for Buddy. They looked everywhere but alas; they couldn't find him. “Hey, let's use the wand to locate him,” Billie said. “Nice idea, Billie,” said Saarah as she ran towards the chest. She took the wand in her hand, swooshed it around and said “Tell us where Buddy is.” Soon a pen came out and wrote 'In a pit.' “Buddy and I were playing in the woods before!” Billie exclaimed and ran towards the woods. There they found Buddy stuck in a pit! They both managed to get Buddy out and gave him a tight hug. That evening, all of them lay down under the shade of an oak tree thinking about their epic adventure.

**Trisha Dutt Pant, V-E**

## *The Train*



Sitting in the carriage, I feel a sense of anticipation,  
As soon as the train clatters past the station.  
And as it rushes through nature  
I know we are going on an adventure  
It is not like flying on a plane, which is boring,  
A train takes you across rivers and waterfalls that are roaring  
A train is grand and majestic  
And when you travel on it, you feel ecstatic  
It rushes through the countryside  
And you can travel on it anywhere in the world  
Be it fast or slow, travelling in a train is the best  
So, I have observed.

**Eeshan, V-A**

# The Life Cycle Of A Plant....

I am a plant who will grow from seed  
Some water and sunlight is all I need.

First the roots grow underground  
Then suck the minerals all around.  
Then come my stems, tall and brown  
And next the branches spread around

My leaves grow in all sizes,  
Watch this new life as it Rises!

Some plants have flowers,  
Bright and smelling beautiful

Some Plants have fruits,  
All juicy with Nutrients!

New seeds travel to and fro  
By wind and water on the go!  
The life cycle goes round and round  
It started with a seed in the ground!

**Ishika Karmokar, IV-B**

# The Christmas Storm

One stormy Christmas night, Santa Claus was travelling all around the world to deliver Christmas gifts. Unfortunately, there was a very heavy thunder storm that day. Santa couldn't see anything as he flew through the clouds. To protect his reindeers and himself, Santa looked for shelter. Soon, he reached a street and found a house with the lights on. Santa went in through the window to ask them if they could help him. But the instant he went into the house, a bright green light appeared out of nowhere followed by a voice saying "Go away." Suddenly, because of a huge gush of wind, Santa was thrown out of the window but, his reindeer friends caught him mid-air. Then the voice that said those words appeared in front of Santa. It was a reindeer, who could speak. It looked very sad. Santa recognised it immediately. It was one of the reindeer who pulled Santa's sleigh during Christmas. Santa had removed it from the herd because it had hidden some of the toys Santa was carrying as gifts for children. As Santa wanted everyone to be happy during Christmas, so he allowed the reindeer to pull his sleigh. The reindeer was happy and thanked Santa. Santa soon left the house; but not without saying- "Ho, Ho, Ho! Merry Christmas."

**Advik Rajaani, IV-E**

# The Life Cycle Of A Butterfly

I was born in a jungle as a young larva. At first, I was too scared. 'You see, I was very small and big animals liked to eat me. I had no friends. So, I just used to munch and munch on fresh, green leaves. Soon, I grew fat and everybody started making fun of me. People used to think of me as a disgusting insect that should be flushed down the toilet. I was too scared so I gathered some long pieces of thread and wool and wrapped myself in them. I made myself a bunker sort of a thing so that no one could see me. People around me called me a 'Cocoon'. Soon my threads started shedding. Though I didn't want to come out of my cocoon I had no choice. I knew that someday I will have to come out of it. No matter how afraid I was, I had to give it a try. And finally one day, my cocoon burst open. Everybody looked at me in amazement and awe. When I looked at my reflection in the water,



*Manasvi Gulia, IV-C*

I cried and tears of joy rolled down my cheeks! People now started calling me "The Rainbow Butterfly". I had rainbow coloured wings and a cheerful smile. Children loved chasing me all day long. I flew from one flower to another collecting delicious nectar. I had never been this happy in my life.

**Tania Singh, IV-D**





## Stars At Night

Stars at night shine bright,  
 Standing on the roof  
 We gaze at it in the night,  
 Stars at night twinkle with all their might  
 And make the sky a pretty sight.  
 The pattern called a constellation.  
 It is indeed a unique creation!  
 A star falling down, can make someone smile  
 Ever if they live away many miles.  
 Your wish might come true,  
 If you see it going through  
 Then my mum called out,  
 "Its time to go to bed," is what she said.  
**Shanaya Aggarwal, IV-E**

## Back To School

Brand new books,  
 After a gap of two years  
 How different everyone looks!  
 Brand new classroom,  
 Who will sit with whom?  
 Brand new friendships,  
 Life seems better despite new hardships  
 Coming back to school,  
 Even in this heat has been cool.  
**Arjun Sharma, IV-E**



## Let's Go To The Beach

Let's go to the beach and run,  
 Let's go to the beach and have fun.  
 We will build sandcastles on the shore,  
 We will have fun more and more.  
 So let's pack our swimsuits,  
 And bring lots of fresh fruits.  
 We will make new friends,  
 Friendship and fun never ends.

**Tania Singh, IV-D**

## Gravity



*Naisha Bansal, IV-C*

I learnt about gravity  
 Through a wonderful activity,  
 I was filled with wonder  
 About the amazing things,  
 It made me ponder.  
 Gravity is a great force,  
 Because of it, the rain pours.  
 It holds you on the ground  
 Without it, you would float around.  
 You don't have it in outer space  
 If you are wondering just in case,  
 Newton found it, thank goodness,  
 Or else you would be clueless.

**Manansh Gupta, IV-E**

# Lost In The Woods



Ishika Karmakar, IV-B

Once there lived a girl named Saavi. On Sunday, everyone was free so, the family decided to go to a lovely camping spot with Saavi's two friends, Chandni, and Olena.

When they reached, they pitched their tents. They decided to play badminton first. The family set the net and divided them into two groups. They fully enjoyed playing it. They were all exhausted and hungry. So, they decided to eat.

They had a lavish lunch with a good variety of items. Saavi's mum allowed her and her friends to go for a walk. They discussed their future travelling plans too. While talking, Saavi got to know how their school takes them to an adventurous place during the summer holidays every year. Since Saavi was a new admission, she was super excited to know about it.

They were so engrossed in talking that they didn't realise that they were far away from their camping spot. They were lost in the deep woods!

They were supposed to be back before sunset. They had to find a way fast before it grew dark.

Suddenly, a sparkling blue light came from the deep forest. As Saavi moved towards the light slowly, Chandni said, "I don't think we should go

there. The forest is deep, there might be wild animals! You should check your watch. I think it would help since it has a GPS and might show us the way back to the camp site."

Saavi and Olena agreed with Chandni. Saavi checked her watch and saw that the corner of the forest from where the sparkling light was coming, was the only way to go back to the forest. Olena said, "We must be careful while going. All of us are afraid of snakes, lions, and hyenas. Saavi said, "Wait, such a bright blue light doesn't shine in an ordinary forest. There is something magical about it. Let us find out!"

Chandni disagreed and said, "Magic does not exist! Follow me."

Everyone followed Chandni. As they went closer, the light expanded. They stopped. Chandni said, "I cannot believe my eyes. Am I dreaming? I have never seen such a stunning place ever in my life!

Saavi and Olena said, "You are not dreaming, this is indeed a magical place!"

They all whispered, "Unicorns, Peacocks, Reindeers and Bunnies!"

As they went closer for a better view, unicorn said in a loving voice, "Hello girls, my name is Bhavna, and I live near this great waterfall named 'The Majestic Waterfall'. These are my friends. Aadi the peacock, Jaishankar, the reindeer and Aanya, the bunny."

Saavi said, "Hello Bhavna, a pleasure to meet you. My name is Saavi. This is Chandni and Olena, my friends."

Aanya said, "Welcome to the magical world of nature, birds and animals!"

Aadi said, "The king of this world is the powerful lion and the queen is the clever lioness. You must



meet them .They are truly kind, generous, loving, gentle and brave! They always set a traditional festival for the visitors. Let us introduce you three to the king and the queen!"

Chandni said, "Wait, we have to go back to the camp by 7! Please do it fast!"

Jaishankar said, "Don't worry, time in our magical world is very slow and 15 minutes of your area will be 1 hour of this world. You can visit the famous places with us. Here is the map of this world, let us go to the Royal Palace to meet the king and the queen!"

Olena took it as she was great at studying maps. They got there in just 2 minutes!

The Royal Palace was enormous! It was quite impressive and modern. When they met, the king and the queen, they were very welcoming. They gave them a magical dress that could change into any dress for the festival they hosted for them!

Aanya gave Chandni a magical purple wand. Aadi gave Saavi a blue necklace. Jaishankar gave them a small handy bag with the magical picture they took at the festival. He said, "If you tap the bag with the wand, you will come to this world again!" After this, they went to visit 'The Magical Butterfly Zone', 'The Magical Endless Park', and the Best Amusement Park they had ever been to! These places were magical and amazing!

At the end, the King and the Queen gave them three magical baskets of the best foods and drinks that would never end. Their eyes twinkled and they were thrilled to see the baskets.

They took the presents. They knew nobody would believe them, so they decided to keep it a secret.

That night, all of them giggled as they ate the soft, crispy marshmallows together. They wrote about this exploration in their journal. The title was 'Lost in the woods: The Best Experience Ever '. They decided that when they grew up, they would work hard to keep the forests safe and green.

**Siddhani Maurya, V-A**

## *An Animal- Free Circus, A Happy Circus*



*Aanya Garg, IV-D*

Can you hear the Circus ?

Well, I can.

A Joker and a Ballerina,  
Waving a hand fan.

A circus is a circular place,  
With multi-colored tents.  
And bouncing elephants.

Oh! Ya, hoopla,  
The Circus came to town,  
With jugglers and the funny little clown.  
Oh! Look, the tiger is jumping through,  
The large fiery wings.  
There, the parrots are flying  
With beautiful colourful wings.

But, have you ever guessed the scenes behind,  
So sad, cruel and not so kind,  
The animals are made to act in a certain way  
Their stomachs are empty and are not so gay  
So please we pray,  
So please we say!  
Let this message spread,  
Like fire and cheese on bread.

Arrange a circus or rather go to see,  
A one, that is fully animal free.

Make protests for this, Oh please! Dear kids,  
So all the animal circuses pay a heavy fees.  
And all the animals live freely in peace...

**Reeshu Ritisha Pati, V-E**

# Ghost Hill Valley

Ganna, Priyanka and Vishwapriya were extremely excited about their first Halloween celebration at the magnificent 'Ghost Hill Valley.' They had to decorate a large cottage in the valley. So off they went to the cottage. It took them hours to decorate it.

After a while, Vishwapriya found Priyanka shivering as she stared at a huge window. She had noticed that the curtains were moving but the window was closed.

Trying not to sound scared, Vishwapriya told Priyanka, "It must be Ganna's prank."

Ganna saw the two girls staring at the window, and asked, "What are you two doing here?"

They both turned in shock and asked "You are not moving the curtains! But then who is?"

"Of course not! I was tasting the candies you two had made. They are delicious." Ganna replied, licking a lollipop.

Before the girls could say anything, they heard a spooky voice and suddenly, they found themselves in a dark maze. They heard the same voice and a ghost appeared.

Ghost Siddhana, known for her Halloween challenges, gave them a challenge. She warned them, "If you three can move along the maze and find the exit, you can go back and celebrate Halloween happily. If you fail, you will have your worst Halloween ever!"

As they walked through the maze looking for the exit, they found themselves in a tiny kitchen. There were pans on the counter, cookie batter in a glass bowl and sprinkles in a jar. There on the kitchen counter was a clock showing only 10 minutes and beside it lay a picture of cookies. There was also a sign saying this task would require team effort.

In a rush to bake the cookies, Ganna put the frosting the moment the cookies came out of the

oven, rather than letting them cool. The girls were furious. They said crossly, "Ganna! Why? Now, the cookies are all ruined, and we will never be able to find a way out of the maze!"

Ganna sorrowfully gave the bag of broken cookies to Siddhana who once again floated in front of them. Siddhana deposited the cookies in a box that would allow them to continue. Luckily, the box accepted the broken cookies. Now, they could move to the next challenge.

They found a pumpkin statue with glowing eyes.

Priyanka said, "It must be our next clue. It looks magical."

As Priyanka touched the eyes and out came a bow and three arrows. Soon, after searching, they found three shooting boards. They shot the bull's eye. After that Siddhana appeared once again and said, "This is the elimination round. You all will do a hundred-meter dash. The one who loses will get transported to a random location in the maze. The other two must find that person."

Unfortunately, Vishwapriya lost. Ganna and Priyanka split up to find her. They found her near the gate. They saw Siddhana waiting with three boxes. She had a big smile on her face. "Congratulations! Here are your prizes for completing all the challenges." Siddhana said cheerfully.

Surprisingly, Vishwapriya got the biggest box of chocolates. Priyanka got endless magic pens. Ganna got a crown made of gold. The girls screeched with delight but before they could thank Siddhana, she disappeared

They went back to the cottage and celebrated Halloween, happily.

**Bani, Ganika, Priamwada, Riya VS,  
Siddhani, V-A**



# Lily's Life

One sunny morning Lily went out to check the mail. She went towards the mailbox.

Lily said "Dad's letter, Mom's, Petunia's...ME?!"

Lily took the letters inside and read her letter. It said Lily was a witch.

She heard a knock on the door. She went outside and saw there was an old lady.

Lily said, "Hello, how may I help you?" The lady said, "My name is Minerva McGonagall, I'm a teacher in a school called Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry. May I meet your parents?"

Lily said, "I'm sorry, they just left". Minerva said "May I come inside? I will explain everything".

They went into the house. Petunia, Lily's sister entered the room and said, "LILY! Mum and dad told us not to let strangers in the house!" Lily said, "Petunia this is not a stranger. She said I'm a witch and the letter I saw says I'm a WITCH too". Petunia snatched the letter from Lily's hand and ran away. She opened the letter. Petunia was furious. She went back in the room and said, "Well how lovely. My sister's a witch. Please explain everything to us and may I get you something to drink?" Professor McGonagall got suspicious but played along and said, "No thank you but I don't suppose you have some Gilly Water, do you?" Petunia says, "a Gilly what?" ... "Gilly Water" ... "I don't have Gilly Water, but I can get you some water though" "Oh, that must be what muggles call Gilly Water. Anyway I-" "What's a muggle?" asked Petunia. "Muggles are non-magic folk like you, Petunia." Petunia got offended, "You said that we are witches!" Minerva says, "No, I said Lily is a witch. Not you, Petunia"

"I don't care if I'm not a witch, I'll be a witch myself". Petunia took the stick aka wand that Minerva had and started moving the wand around. It didn't work. Minerva took her wand back and said, "Wingardium Leviosa". Petunia started floating on thin air. Petunia said, "PUT ME

DOWN!" ... "Well, then don't take things without permission." ...

"I won't. I'm sorry, put me down," cried Petunia.

"Now accept that you're a muggle," said Minerva McGonagall.

"Ok, I'm a muggle, I'm a muggle". Petunia sighed. Minerva put Petunia down. Minerva said, "Well, it's getting late. You can sleep the night here, and tomorrow you and your parents will come to the address on this page". Minerva gave a paper to Lily and then said. "Hagrid will be there outside the address and show you the way. I'll meet you on 1st September". Minerva left the house and Lily's parents came home. Afterwards, Lily and Petunia went to bed. The next day, Lily woke up early and told her parents everything. Her parents believed her, and they took her to the address.

They reached the address and saw a man. They went towards him. Lily said, "Hi I'm Lily, Professor McGonagall told me to meet a person named Hagrid. Is that you?" Hagrid said, "Hello, em Hagrid. Follow me". Lily and her parents started following Hagrid. After some time, they were in front of a brick wall. Lily looked at Hagrid and said, "Hagrid, where do we go now?" Hagrid took out his umbrella. He waved the umbrella on the wall and suddenly the wall opened. They followed Hagrid inside as the brick wall opened and Hagrid said, "WELCOME, to Diagon Alley". Lily started following Hagrid.

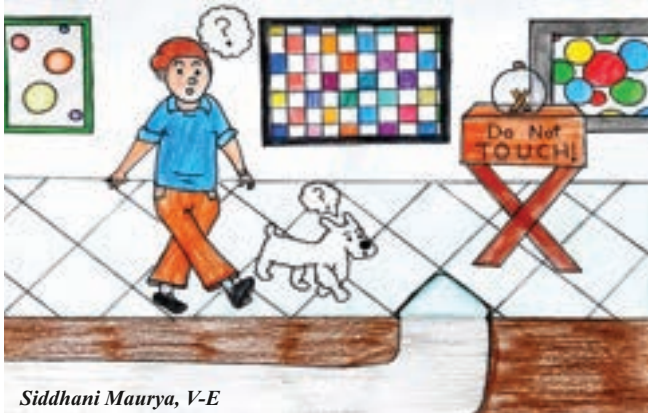
Lily went inside the shops and bought her equipment. When she came back outside, Hagrid said, "Lily, you like cats?" ... "Yes." Said Lily. Hagrid gave a cat to Lily. "Thank you! I'll name it Snowflake" Hagrid said, "Nice name".

They finished shopping. Hagrid said, "Now just wait till September 1st". Lily said, "Thanks Hagrid".

Lily waits for 1st September.

**Sarisha, Meera, Kimaya, Rida, Bhumi and Tejaswini, VA (Our version of the Tale)**

# A Secret Tunnel



Siddhani Maurya, V-E

Oliver was the best detective in his village. He lived with his dog Snowy. One fine morning when he was sipping his coffee, his telephone rang. It was a call from a big museum in the city. They needed his help. Apparently, a very old and valuable ruby that had been on display had been stolen from the museum the night before. They wanted Oliver to help in finding the priceless ruby. When Oliver reached the museum with Snowy, he straight away went to the room where the ruby was kept. He realized that it was a top-security room and it would take a lot of planning and more than one person to steal it. He saw that one of the guards looked worried. He thought that the guard could have helped the thieves. So, he sent all the staff out of the room and began his investigation.

He realized that the thieves could come into the museum only through an underground tunnel, as the walls and the roof of the museum were very strong and could not be broken. Suddenly, Snowy started barking and scratching the floor tiles in a corner. Oliver bent down and removed the tiles. As expected, there was a tunnel under the tiles. Oliver and Snowy slowly and carefully entered the tunnel. When they went ahead, they heard a familiar voice. "Aha! Now, this ruby is mine. I am a rich man." Oliver recognized the voice at once. It was of the famous gangster, Bobby Smiles. Oliver spotted a poisonous gas cylinder lying in one corner of the tunnel with a gas mask near it. "Snowy, Stay here until I come back," said Oliver. He tiptoed to the room from where the voices were coming. He wore the gas mask and quickly sprayed the poisonous gas in the room. After the gangster and the members of his gang became unconscious, he took the ruby and quickly ran back to

the museum with Snowy. Finally, the ruby was put back where it belonged and all those who were a part of the conspiracy were arrested. Once again, Oliver and Snowy had solved another mystery together.

Vatsal Singhal, V-B

One sunny day, while I was roaming around in my backyard I spotted a tiny door. I wondered what was on the other side of the door? Feeling curious and with a desire to explore, I decided to open it and see what surprise awaited me. It was a tunnel and there was an eerie silence inside. I was a little scared as I entered the tunnel. But, I gathered courage and moved ahead. I saw a chest filled with food, toys, video games, clothes and some beautiful rings. "Why are these things kept here? This is not the right place to keep them," I thought to myself. As I went to pick them up, I heard a strange sound and soon an enormous genie appeared in front of me. I had heard about genies but had never seen one before. The genie said in a friendly voice, "I know you are a kind girl and I will like to grant you one wish." "Will it come true?" I asked suspiciously in a trembling voice as I was scared. "Yes, you can give it a try," the genie said. I asked for a healthy and happy life for a friend of mine who was in the hospital. As soon as I made the wish, in the blink of an eye, I was transported to my room. A day later, I got the good news that my friend who was unwell and was undergoing treatment in the hospital had come back home. She had fully recovered. I was happy that I could help my friend!

Ria Kapoor, V-B



Aditi Shukla, V-C



One gloomy afternoon, I was going to play hide and seek with my friends, so I told mum that I'd be back in about a few hours. While we were playing, I was the spy. I saw Kimaya hiding behind a tree. The minute she saw me she ran away, and I too started running behind her and bang! I hit a tree. All my friends came running to me to ask if I was hurt but luckily, I wasn't... I was only curious that how the tree made a metal clang when I bumped into it. Rida said I must have heard something else, and just when Sarisha leaned on the tree that I had bumped into, she saw a switch. She pressed it and fell into a hole. We screamed so we all rushed after her and found ourselves in a secret tunnel. It was scary at first but Bani saw a golden button which she pressed and the whole place lit up. All of us gasped in surprise. It was really beautiful, but no one had been there in ages because there were cobwebs and dust, so we decided to clean and decorate the whole place. Sarisha and I got paints and brooms, Kimaya got decorations and so did Ahaana. Siddhani and Bani got books and games, Rida got snacks and water bottles. We painted all the walls in bright colors, decorated the tunnel and most importantly cleaned the place. We stuck a flag near the tree for all who wished to see this breathtaking tunnel. We even opened a cafe and offered fresh juice and pastries. It is now my favorite place in the world.

**Meera Mrinal Bahl, V-A**

My hair swayed as I was reading a book, up on a tree in my grandpa's farmland. I could see distant mountains and the sun rising between them. My grandfather disappeared a month ago. I was told that he went missing while exploring the Howling Caves.

I went back to the room in the attic, which was grandpa's old study. As soon as I sat on my bed an old picture frame hanging behind the bed fell and shattered. I went to pick up the frame and I found a letter stuck to the backside of the frame. I took out the letter and read the name on the envelope, "To John S." It was for Grandpa.

Dear John,

Your granddaughter is in danger. The pendant she has is the soul and she needs a pure heart or the demons will be unleashed.

Polly

The letter opened the door to a flood of questions in my mind. Who was Polly? What did this letter mean? Why did she write this letter to grandpa? Am I in danger?

The next morning, I got ready and headed to the Howling Caves in search of Grandpa and the answers to my questions. I gathered some courage and entered but, I tripped on a rock and fell down on a trapdoor covered in weeds. Inside the tunnel was a hexagon with a hole shaped like the pendant around my neck. I put my pendant in the hole and the tunnel transformed into a lush cave. I saw Grandpa sitting in the middle of the cave on a rock. I ran to hug him but I couldn't as he just smiled and faded into thin air.

**Nora Tudu, V-E**

## Today Is Saturday

Today is Saturday,  
We began to play  
And found a stray sunshine ray,  
On the branches of the tree  
As it was intertwined  
Making us blind.  
Ooh! The cool breeze,  
Brushed past our face.  
We saw a transparent man,  
Standing there with a mace.  
He said he was the legendary Wind,  
And he could fly everywhere in the sky.  
We said, "Show us, do try."  
He then took us to Eiffel tower.  
He blew with so much power,  
That we came tumbling down,  
Back to where he had blown us from  
Into the arms of our loving mom.

**Riddhima Sharma, V-D**

# Lost In The Toon World



One evening, my friend Riya called Bhumi and me to her house to discuss and plan an exciting picnic. All of us agreed to her idea of going out the next day in the morning. We all enjoyed ourselves there but soon got tired, so we sat on a branch of a mango tree eating its delicious mangoes. Then, Aadya took out a comic book from her bag and we started reading it. As soon as we started reading the book, we felt sleepy and were transported inside the Lost City Of Toon World.

The three of us were transported to the village of Dholakpur. We saw Chota Bheem and his friends playing in the meadows. The people of the village made us feel comfortable and at home. We thanked them and also played with Chota Bheem and his friends. We enjoyed eating those yummy laddoos made by Chutki's mother Tun-Tun Mosi. Suddenly, there was a message from King Indrverma. His soldiers came marching towards us and said, "There would be a war between Dholakpur and Talwarpur, so king Indrverma wants Bheem to join his army". After listening to the message, the three of us were shocked and scared but Bheem and his friends were not scared and gave us the courage to fight. We went to the king's castle and got ready with the soldiers. In the evening we went to the battleground and what a fight that was! There were lots of soldiers in the

enemy's army, but the courage and reassurance that Bheem gave us was the most powerful strength we got in our lives. We won the battle and also understood that the courage in our hearts is the actual power that helps us win.

Then, we went back to the village singing and dancing and got a reward of five gold coins for our hard work. We decided to have a party to celebrate our victory. Bhumi taught us a new game called 'Langdi Taang'. For this, we needed to lift one foot and jump on the other foot while catching each other. Yipee! Everyone was excited about playing this new game. We enjoyed ourselves and played happily. Then we started exploring the village of Dholakpur. We came across many different shops selling designer clothes that amazed Chutki and the three of us. Chutki and the three of us went shopping and told the boys to meet us after shopping for a while.

Meanwhile, the boys looked for a ball to play with. They found a ball near tun-tun mosi's shop and also found yummy-tummy laddoos. They sneaked into the shop to get laddoos but Tuntun mosi saw them. She held them with their ear and said, "All of you are very naughty and will not get any laddoos till evening. I have to sell ladoos to the customers as it is Diwali today." The boys were sad and started playing with the ball. In the meantime, all of us wore new clothes that we had bought for Diwali. It became dark by evening and we celebrated Diwali by lighting Diyas, burning Phul Jari and some more crackers. We all enjoyed ourselves at Dholakpur and then it was time to say goodbye to our friends and Chota-Bheem. Suddenly, we woke up and saw that we were still sitting on the branch of the mango tree. We quickly got down and said bye-bye to each other and went back home.

**Riya, A.Aadya and Bhumi, V-B**



One day, Roshni and Riddhima were playing in the park when they decided to walk into the woods behind the park. They were fascinated by the tall trees and the rushing stream and continued to walk deeper and deeper. Soon, they reached a place that was deserted.

Riddhima loved adventures and told Roshni, "Let's go there and explore it."

Roshni was not so sure. "It might be dangerous, Riddhima," she said.

When she looked behind, she saw that Riddhima had disappeared. "Riddhima! Where are you?" she cried out.

"I am here, look what I found!" "No way!" Roshni gasped. In front of them was a huge monument made of pure marble.

"This place seems abandoned." Roshni said as Riddhima touched the walls with awe. There was a long winding staircase. They looked down and it was pitch dark.

Riddhima ran towards the staircase but Roshni caught hold of her. "No, we can't go without equipment, Riddhima," told Roshni. Riddhima frowned, but she had to agree with her. "Okay fine, but only the essentials," Riddhima said impatiently. So they took a rope, water bottle and some snacks. They explored the ruins and then went into the caves. Suddenly, a bright light

blinded them. It took them a few minutes to adjust to brightness of the the light. They were surprised to find that they were no longer in the cave! They had reached a new world! It was a bit cold. "Brrrrr!! It's so cold out here. Where are we?" Roshni asked. A little snowman said in a squeaky voice,

"This is the Toon world, and my name is..... Olaf." Both the girls shouted together joyfully. "

Yup that's me, Olaf giggled. Now off you go." Olaf said.

"But go where?" Roshni asked Riddhima. They were surrounded by sparkling light and transported to another place.

"Yes! Now we are in my favorite cartoon show!" Riddhima shouted as Sylveon danced and Pikachu clapped.

"Pika, pika, sylve, sylveon. Yay!! Let's go and watch them." Riddhima began to drag Roshni to the battlefield where they saw a mirror.

"Who is that?" Roshni asked when she saw an unknown man looking at them. "This is Time, and it is time to go back home." The man said. They felt something cold brushing their shoulders and in the blink of an eye they found themselves back in the park.

**Ridhima and Roshni, V-D**



*Vihaan Verma, IV-A*

Dear Diary,

Yesterday, I was in the bedroom watching TV. Suddenly, the screen went black and a pair of weird, googly blue eyes and a mouth appeared on the screen. I was really confused; I hadn't changed the channel! The TV said- "Hello! I need a character for films and movies! Would you like to volunteer?"

"Sure." I replied. I got sucked into the TV screen. I realized that I had fangs! I was in a hotel with dark grey walls and lots of yellow, sparkling lights! It was night and. I was in 'Hotel Transylvania 3'! I was really excited to mess-up the storyline! My brother and sister came in the room where I had been watching TV. They looked around. They shrieked in horror when they saw me on the TV and suddenly grew suspicious because my skin looked paler than usual. Then, they saw my fangs. They realized I was in 'Hotel Transylvania 3' and was a vampire! They watched me and clapped with glee. "Let's get some popcorn and chips and watch her," they said. I was wondering what to do. How can I mess-up the storyline? I decided the only way to mess it up would be when I got on the plane, Gremlin Air. When we were on the plane, Dennis whispered to Mavis, the vampire- "I'm going to go check on you-know-who." I knew he was going to check on his giant puppy, named Tinkles. But I decided to be a little naughty here and told Mavis that he was going to go check on you-know-who. Here, I was referring to the you-know-who in the wizarding world; you also might know him as he-who-must-not-be-named. Voldemort. Mavis was frightened and rushed over to Dennis. She transported Tinkles back to the hotel. She confronted Dennis who told her he would run in the opposite direction if he even came close to you-know-who. He said he would leave it to Harry, Ron, and Hermione to deal with that man. She got quite mad at me for lying. "Whoops!" I replied awkwardly. Then, I was transported back into my room where my amazing siblings were. The TV started yelling at me and told me that I wasn't supposed to do that. I was kicked out of the film. "You," the TV said, referring me, "You will be in a movie. And I shall send you to 'Tangled'." I suddenly realized that I had long hair, way longer

than before! I was wearing a purple dress. I was in a tower that reminded me of Rapunzel. Then, I realized that I was Rapunzel! "I thought I was going to be a side character! But oh. well! The TV probably thought I was not going to change the storyline as the main character. But little does he know; I will mess up the story line! I thought, as I was waiting for the wicked witch. The old witch hobbled to the edge of the tower and yelled- "Let down your hair!" I let her come in the tower. As soon as she came in, I pushed her out of the window! I got transported back into my room. The TV was livid. It transported my sister, who had incredibly short hair, in Tangled. The movie was a big hit and now my sister acts as though she is a truly big star. I often wonder where the TV would send me next...

**Akshaya Nayyar, V-D**



*Mischa Raj, IV-C*

One bright day Vira, a little girl was sitting in her comfortable bean bag. She was watching the Tom and Jerry cartoon show. She thought what fun it would be if she could be in the Toon world She sighed, 'I wish I could be in the Toon world'!

"If you want, I can take you for a ride" Vira heard a voice from behind! When she looked behind her, she saw a man with his face covered with a mask! Vira screamed and screamed but the man held Vira's hand, and they both disappeared!

Vira fell with a loud thud! When she got up and



brushed her clothes, she was in another place. She was very confused. After a moment, she heard someone screaming. Right then, she saw Jerry running away from Tom with Tom chasing him.

Vira's eyes widened with surprise and horror and she was even more confused. She thought that she was dreaming but suddenly Jerry stopped by her side and asked her "Hello dear, are you lost?"

Vira started speaking but she couldn't stop stuttering "I-... -I- is- I- I... is this all real?!" she asked Jerry.

He said, "Of course it's real!"

Vira was surprised. She calmed herself and asked Jerry, "But where am I?"

"In the Toonworld of course!" Vira couldn't believe what she had just heard.

She said "T-t-toon w-world...?"

"Yes!" said Jerry. Vira soon started talking to the characters and was enjoying herself until she realized how would she get home?

She asked Tom, "How will I go home? And who was that man whose face was covered?"

Tom replied, 'Don't worry about it. You will get home when you touch that man.'

Vira asked, "But who was that man?"

"I cannot tell one to you" said Tom. "For the while enjoy yourself in Toon world!". Vira started walking. She looked around and everything was so beautiful! She came to a tea shop where Mickey Mouse and Minnie Mouse were having a discussion. Vira wanted to go to them but suddenly, she saw many other cartoon characters sitting and then she heard a bang. She saw Alvin and the chipmunks performing! "Oh My God!" cried Vira with joy. Vira started dancing and enjoying herself when Alvin called her up on stage! After dancing and singing for a long time, Vira got tired. She had a wonderful experience and loved it in Toon world. Then she realized it was time to go. She felt sad, but she knew she had to go. She went back to Tom and Jerry and told them that she wanted to go back home. Tom called the same man who brought Vira there and asked him to take her back. Tom said "Bye Vira!

Remember this that whenever you want to come back just say "I wish I could be in the Toon world" and the man will appear." Vira smiled and said "Bye Tom! Bye Jerry," With a bang she was back in her house.

Suddenly, her mother said "Vira! Where were you?!"

Vira said "I was in the Toon world!". "The What world? Were you back in your world of imagination?" asked mom, Vira waited smiling to herself.

**Kaira Vraddhi, V-D**

## Sun And Rain

I went to the park one sunny day.  
I saw my friend and said, "Let's play!"  
My friend had a funny book,  
Which my small dog took.  
After some time the clouds began to come  
My friend ate ice cream,  
I said, "Please give me some."  
We didn't notice it was raining.  
"Let's go home!" I kept saying.  
We began to run,  
While jumping into puddles, we had fun.  
My friend said, "Let's play some other day."  
I said, "Okay."

**Aisha, V-D**



Nishka Sharma, IV-B

# Magical Moments

It was a windy morning and the streets of Canada were covered under red maple leaves. On Parquin Street lived a girl named Layla. She had clear blue eyes and black hair. That morning, she wore a dazzling grey suit and a red tie. Just as she was leaving for work, she saw two girls sitting on a bench braiding each other's hair. Layla's eyes twinkled as it reminded her of her best friend in school. After she entered her cottage in the evening, she saw a lamp which was not there before and just as she lifted it off her table a small tunnel opened below her table and she fell into it. Everything was pitch dark. She could not hear anything and she lost consciousness. When she opened her eyes she found herself lying on the floor. Her eyes were blurry and the voice she heard next left her shocked.

"Was it? Could it be Asteria?" She thought to herself. Her eyes were filled with tears of joy when she saw her best friend. She hugged her. Layla looked around and realized that this was her old science lab from school. All around everything was just the same. Suddenly, Layla and Asteria heard a loud bang and all the doors slammed shut. The windows also shut with a bang and the lights went off. They looked around to find a way, but nothing seemed to work. Just as they were walking around, Layla spied a chart and she knew that it meant something. Asteria came running and said, "Let's keep searching we don't have much time". They wondered how they had got transported to their school at the same time. They kept on searching but there was nothing, but suddenly the lights went on again, but the doors wouldn't open. Asteria kept on walking around to find a clue. She saw her reflection in the beaker and she shrieked "Ah, what happened to my hair. They are green!" "Wait, your eyes, they are a...green...H-hazel ..." replied Layla. Soon the lights went off. This time it was all dark again. Nothing could be seen or heard, and a mysterious fog had appeared. Layla could feel her eyes burning and her hands going numb. She felt a piercing pain and in a flash, a girl appeared. "What are you all doing here?" said a girl. Her hair was long. She was pale with green eyes. "Wait, is that you, Andromeda" said Asteria. "Yes, it's me," said Andromeda. "Andromeda, how did you get here? You live in Los Angeles, right?" said Layla. "Yes, I was at home. I saw a lamp which was not there and

when I picked it up I fell down into our old science lab" said Andromeda. I loved meeting all my old friends, but, I wish we could go back home thought Layla. Suddenly blue smoke covered the room. Layla felt a sort of relief. A calming scent of lavender filled the lab and they were back in Asteria's home. Layla was very happy. She stayed with her friends for a week. She had missed them. Maybe there was a fairy godmother somewhere who had been taking care of her and meeting her friends after so many years was her gift to her.

**Aditi Shukla, V-C**

## Rosé and Snowy

Once there was a girl named Rosé. She lived in a town alone, all by herself. One pleasant afternoon, it suddenly started raining. She ran back home but on the way saw an adorable white dog on the street, behind the dumpsters. It was soaking wet. Rosé decided to take it home.

Once home, she rubbed it and brushed its coat till it shone. They both sat by the fireplace. Rosé thought of calling the dog Snowy. After a while Rosé went to the nearest pet shop, with an umbrella in her hand and bought some dog food, a cute collar, a leash and a pink coat for Snowy.

When Rosé came home, she made Snowy wear the coat and the collar she had bought for him and started making dinner for both of them. When dinner was ready, Rosé couldn't find Snowy anywhere. She only found Snowy's collar and the pink coat she had bought for him under the table.

Rosé picked them up but when she did so, she was transported to a small colourful town. She found Snowy running towards her. A white owl appeared from nowhere. He had a crown on his head and a red Cape made of silk. The owl said to Rosé, "You are the chosen one. We've been looking for you for such a long time. But you have to answer a few of Mickey's questions."



All of a sudden Mickey Mouse appeared in front of Rosé wearing spectacles, scribbling on the sheets of paper he was holding. He asked Rosé, “What made you adopt Snowy?” Rosé tried to ask something but, Mickey Mouse didn't let her finish and said, “Uh, huh you have to answer me first.”

Rosé: “Okay, okay.”

“So... why did you adopt him?”

“It was raining and Snowy was soaking wet sitting behind the two dumpsters, I thought that he needed shelter and needed to be taken care of so I took him with me. Also, because sometimes, I felt alone in my house, living by myself. Having no one around to talk to, it was really boring and lonely, but having Snowy in the house was the most cheerful feeling ever.

I love animals.”

“Oh, okay,” Mickey muttered. “Let's move on to the next question now, shall we?” “Do you still want to keep Snowy?” He asked pointedly.

Rosé said in a slightly furious way “WHAT DO YOU MEAN? Of course, I want to keep Snowy. Are you going to take him away?”

Mickey calmly replied “No we aren't going to take him away from you. This was a test to test your qualities”

Rosé: “But why did you need to test my qualities?”

The white owl with the cape said “Once, there was a Queen who ruled our world, The Toon World. She was kind, caring, and sensible. Since Queen Moraiah retired we have been looking for someone to take care of our Toon world. So, we went looking for people and started testing their qualities. We almost gave up, but we still decided to try for one last time and we found you. You have all the qualities that Queen Maraiah used to have.”

Rosé replied a bit nervously and scared “S-so are you a-asking m-m-me to be the new Queen of T-toon World?”

Mickey and the owl both replied synchronously “Yes, we want you to be our new Queen.” Rose was delighted. Since then she has been looking after Toon world and all the creatures there.

**Tanishi, V-C**

## Justin and the Magic Carpet



Once there was a boy named Justin. He had black eyes and curly hair. Once, Justin's Uncle Sam asked him to help him clean the basement of his shop. Justin agreed and after school went to see his uncle. His uncle had an antique shop.

While cleaning, Justin came across a carpet covered in a mountain of dust and spider webs. He pulled out the moldy old carpet and cleaned it with soap and water. The carpet was so dirty that it took Justin buckets of water and hours of scrubbing to clean it.

His eyes widened with wonder when he saw what it looked like after he had cleaned it. It was a beautiful red carpet with blue circles on it. Justin turned to put away the soap when he heard someone coughing. He turned to see who it was. When he saw he was shocked. The carpet was standing and coughing. “Who are you?” Justin asked the magic carpet. “My name's Sebastian, little boy. Thank you for cleaning me”, the carpet said in a gruff voice similar to the voice of an old man. “Your welcome, sir,” said Justin.

Sebastian said, “As a return gift for cleaning me I give you a wish, name any place you want to visit and I'll take you.”

Justin smiled and said excitedly, “I want to go to the tallest mountain in the world.” And so the carpet scooped him up and took him to the highest mountain peak in the world, Mt. Everest. It was very cold there with snow beating down like sharp spears. “Oh no what a brutal place. I can't even breathe properly here. Sebastian take me back home.” said Justin.

So the magic carpet flew back to Justin's house and stopped in front of the window of his bedroom. Justin jumped into his bed. “Thank you for this adventure Sebastian. I'll never forget this magical day.”

The magic carpet laughed and flew away into the night.

**Divyansh Shahi, V-C**

# A Wish Come True

One morning, Mikey was sitting in his garden on a sofa swing wondering, "What would it be like to be a king sitting on the royal throne and to have nothing to do at all, just sit and relax and be so rich and have everything you like?" "But I think I should just leave it and focus on my studies. How on earth will I reach the castle? I'll have to hike up and down the mountain, then how would I break the grills of the windows of a ten-storey castle. It is impossible, I guess I will just never experience how it will be to stay in a castle only for a night," said Mickey to himself. "No, my friend, you should never give up on your dreams." A voice came from the ground. "What? Who is it?" Mikey was surprised and looked down at the ground. "Hello Mikey! It's me, your friend, the magic carpet". "H-h-how is my carpet magical" Mikey was puzzled. "Oh, my friend! I have never told anyone that I can fly whenever I want. But when I heard you really wanting to go to the castle, I thought it is time I should reveal my secret because you were looking so wistful," the carpet replied. "I hope I made a wise decision and you will never tell anyone." "Yes, a yes of course. So, will you take me there?" asked Mikey. "Obviously! Now pack your bags quickly and let's go! Woohooo!!" Both were really excited. Mickey ran inside his room and started packing. When he was packing, a golden teapot fell from his almirah and slid across the room. Suddenly, Aladin appeared. "Hello master Mikey! My name is Aladin, the genie. I felt something rub me. Do you need any help?" said Aladin. "No, no I have no time now. Let me pack. Today is a big day" replied Mikey. "Okay then, enjoy!!" and slowly Aladin went inside the teapot. When Mikey was done packing he rushed outside and said, "Come on magical carpet, let's go to the castle". As soon as they were about to leave, Mikey realized that the castle windows had grills, how would they break them? The carpet also got worried, but just then Mikey remembered the magical genie. Yes! He was the perfect solution. Mikey rushed inside and took out the teapot and Aladin appeared once again. "Hello, master Mikey! Finally, you remember me? What can I do for you?" asked Aladin. Mikey replied, "I have always wanted to go to the ten-storey castle right over there, up in the mountains and today finally my friend, the magic carpet is taking me. But there is one problem, there are grills on the windows and I want you to remove them. Can you do that?" "Yes, of course, but you can only make three wishes. Remember to make them wisely. Are you sure you want to spend this wish on a stupid little dream?". Mikey looked at the carpet's smile, took a deep breath and said "Yes, I am sure, a wise friend just reminded me that one should never give up on one's dreams. In fact, I think this

is the wisest wish I have ever made" "Okay, then!" replied Aladin. As soon as they reached the castle, Aladin snapped his fingers and in one whoosh the grills were gone. Mikey and the carpet thanked Aladin and set off on their adventure trip. Aladin waved happily watching them vanish in distance.

Sairah, Tanya, V-D



## Where Are You Deady?

"Oh Deady, oh Deady where are you!"

"Ugh, my legs hurt a lot after walking for three hours." "Well, my name is Charlotte, and I am helping my aunt, Clara Witchy to find her lost cat named Deady."

On a rainy Sunday, Deady was out for a brisk bounce but got lost in the muddy lanes of Catlogania, the town of cats. My aunt was really upset to know that she had lost her dearest possession. I know, that whenever Deady gets lost, she would run-up to the top of the Catlogania hills and would plead out for help.

At the monument, I think I can find Deady, as I have already left for the quest to find her in the hills, but for that, I need my magic broom's help. "Wish Wash Room Vroom Get My Magical Broom"

Catlogania was a city made by my great-great-great aunt Junior Witchy Witch. She was fond of cats and rescued all stray cats. Soon, this town was known as the town of cats and my aunt took forward the lineage with her cat Deady.

Meanwhile, I was wondering on which hill Deady could be. In the spiky mountain?... Nah. In the Flat mountains... absolutely not! Maybe she could be in the Mountains of Mud, that is the most expected place to find out my dearest cat.

Though it was only 12 noon, the clouds turned grave and weary. I stood in front of the gigantic Mountains



of Mud, which stood huge in the streaking thunderbolts. I started my trekking, by climbing the patchy and slippery slopes. Phew! I just missed a step, but my magical broom caught hold of me. There was another small plateau on my way to the top; on the plateau, I found many wild blueberries and strawberries. Also, I figured out a trail of tiny footprints leading to the peak of the hill.

Following the footprints, I was about to reach the top, when suddenly, a huge shadow showed up.

A fierce creature with big sharp fangs and scary paw nails was walking slowly towards me. I was trembling with fear and hid behind the bushes. As the shadow approached me, my heartbeat raced even faster. I gathered courage, took my magical broom and went to face the demon, but to my surprise, it was a tiny little cat, with big black eyes and covered with mud. It was none other than Deady. The sun broke through the clouds and cast the demon-like shadow of Deady. I was pleased to find her back and carried her in my arms.

On my way back home, I saw aunt Clara weeping near the River of Piranha, in the memory of her cat. I swopped down to her and handed her Deady back. She exclaimed with joy and rewarded me with my favourite Beagle chocolates and earthworm candies for my bravery, and that's how I solved the mystery of the missing witch's cat.

**Ira Kar, V-E**



## An Amazing Dream

Once there was a boy whose name was Rohit. One day he saw three huge bars of chocolate in the fridge. His mouth started watering and he gobbled them greedily. As soon as his head touched the pillow, he was transported into another world. He was in seventh heaven! "This is beautiful." He was in a world of toffees and chocolate rivers. He thoroughly enjoyed himself. He plucked a chocolate leaf here and popped strawberry

chocolate there. His eyes were as huge as saucers as he looked around in amazement. But, he soon started getting bored because he was alone. How he wished he had his friends with him to discover this amazing land. After some time, he heard someone giggling and he felt the voice growing louder. "Who are you and what are you doing?" he asked. The voice said, "This is a magical cave and I live here with my fairy friends. You can come in and see the magical waterfall and all that is here." As soon as he entered, he realized that he could not see anything. "Hello, is anybody here? It's very dark here. Where are you?" shouted Rohit. Suddenly, three fairies appeared. "Hi, Rohit. We are three fairies. I am the Fairy of Earth," said the eldest fairy. The second one said that she was the Fairy of Flowers and the youngest one said that she was the Fairy of Butterflies. She told Rohit that if Rohit wanted to leave that cave he had to answer three questions otherwise he would remain there forever. The first question the fairy asked was, "It's hard to find and easy to lose. What is it?"

"A sock! I always lose mine. Wait, no, it is not a sock. Hmm, is it a good friend?"

"Good! You answered it correctly. Ready for the second riddle? Well, here it is. "What is white when it's dirty?"

"I think it's a blackboard because whenever my teacher rubs the board it gets black."

"Yes, that is the correct answer. You are clever, Rohit. And now it is time for the third riddle, which is, what has five fingers but no skull or bone."

"Is it a glove?" Rohit asked.

"Fantastic!" Then the fairies gave Rohit sacksfull of chocolates and sent him home. The next morning, he heard a voice.

"Wake up, Rohit. It is time for you to attend your online classes."

Rohit rubbed his eyes. "Was it a dream?" Rohit thought. He looked around and grinned because from the corner of his eye he saw a golden sack with chocolates.

**Saisha, Tuba, Kiyara, Nimil, Devanshi, V-C**

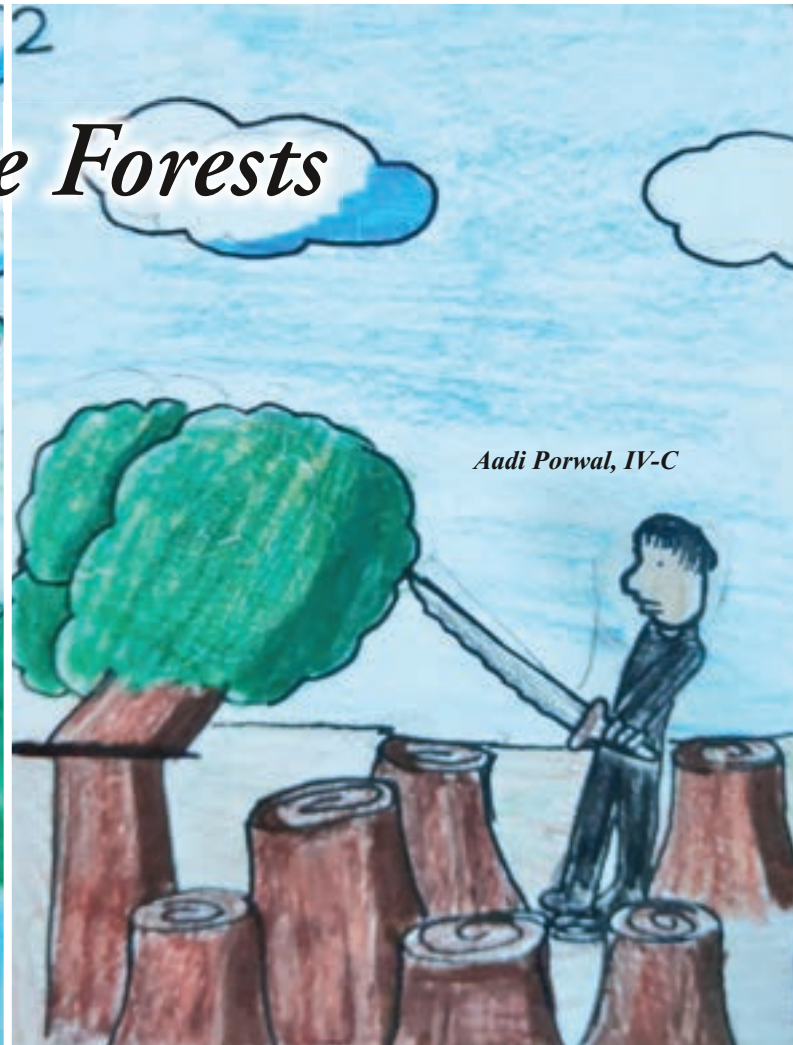






# Save The Forests

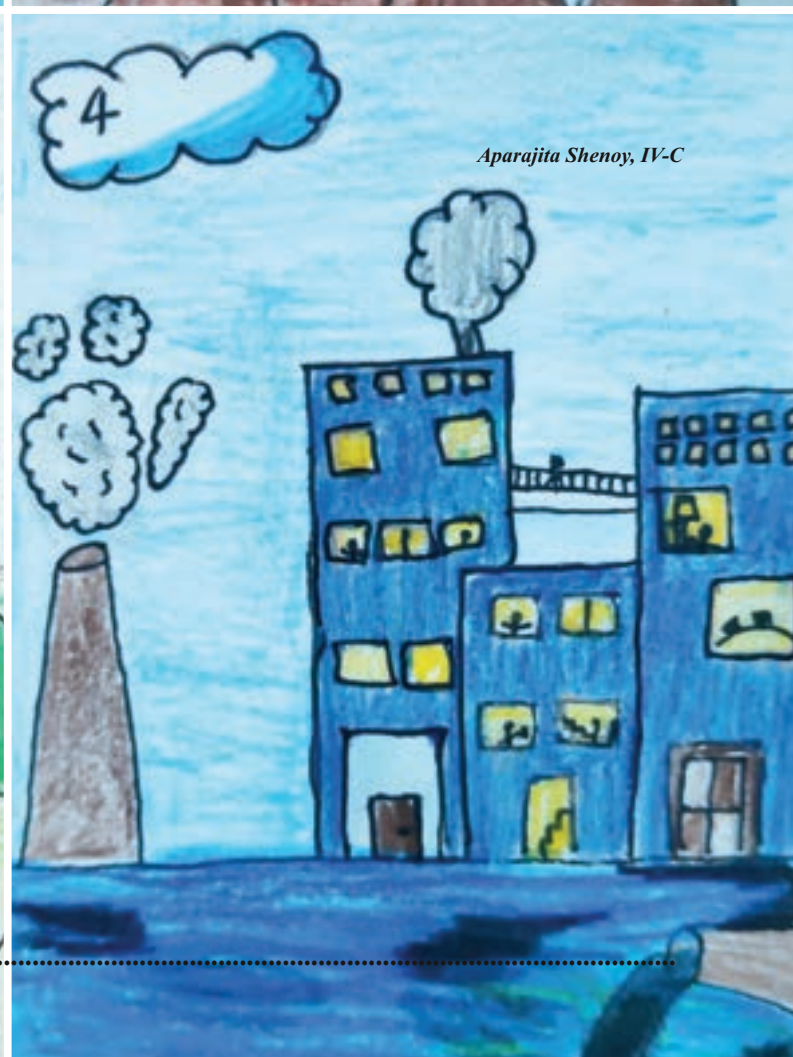
*Paraa Baranwal, IV-C*



*Aadi Porwal, IV-C*



*Mischa Raj, IV-C*



*Aparajita Shenoy, IV-C*



# SENIOR ENGLISH





# Embrace of Nature

*To wish upon a dandelion  
Which holds a thousand dreams  
And blowing it out for the wind  
Which takes it to lands unseen  
With the autumn breeze crafting designs  
Of wishes on paper thin leaves of gold  
And writing lyrics of the dreams  
That only you have wished and known  
With the eyes of the spectators  
Far away from the winds who are tinting their art  
And then painting your dreams all over  
Your lonesome, solitary heart  
To wish upon a dandelion  
Which holds a thousand dreams  
Crafted are they by the autumn winds  
Delivered to you by the spring breeze.*

**Misha Sharma**





# The Whole World is a Garden

The earth is so wonderful,  
Painted with colours so beautiful!

Bands of tulips in the Netherlands,  
Bright blossoms at Mount Fuji, in Japan!

Nevada's gorgeous Fly Geyser with a  
reddish-green glow,  
In the Great Barrier Reef, hues just  
overflow!

Rainbow Rocks in Argentina form a  
natural zig - zag,  
The Marble Marvel in Chile has so much  
to brag!

The Lonar Lake in India - the only one of  
its kind,  
And the Northern Lights of the Arctic  
Circle will blow your mind!

The whole world is a garden,  
With so much to see,  
Animals like the elephants, birds and bees!

Please keep it preserved,  
And live in harmony!

**Aradhya Porwal, VIII-E**



*Diveeja Basu, VII-B*



## Midnight

Stars twinkle in the sky.  
There is silence in the absence of light.

It's beautiful, I won't lie!  
It's the time of midnight,  
The fulfilling sound of the river,  
The cold crystal clear water,  
The harsh wind makes me shiver,  
I, alone, am the single daughter.  
The only ones who are awake  
Are the world and I,  
As calm as a winter lake.

This is what I observed,  
The calming silence of the city,  
Makes me tenderly smile.

I often ask myself why,  
But it might take me a while,  
As I climb up to the highest point,  
I can see a portion of sunlight.  
This tells me that the time is over,  
The alluring time of midnight.

**Ishaanvi Luthra, VII-C**

# Our Mother Earth

This Mother Earth,  
Who gives us life;  
This Mother Earth,  
The heart filled with strife.

We love her not,  
Though love we should;  
Her death we plot,  
For life's own good.

She gives us air, food, and a  
home.  
"That's not enough!" we humans  
scream;  
With greedy lust, our mouths do  
foam,  
With evil hopes, our eyes do  
gleam;

Her air we fill  
With smoke and death;  
Ourselves we kill,

Due to the lack of breath;

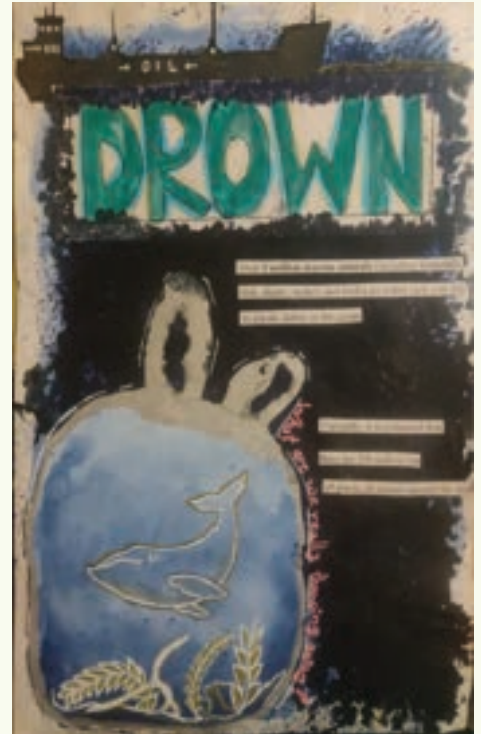
The sea, once clean,  
Now choked with waste;  
To drink, we fear,  
Will death make haste;

The soil, once pure  
And full of life,  
Now barren sand  
Of farmer's strife;

No longer she  
Can stand our "love"  
Now we must flee  
Like a scattered dove;

She gave us everything,  
Unto the end;  
Now we are appalled,  
As it is our lives that we defend.

**Deepshika Pradhan, VII-A**



*Kangana Yadav, XI-A*

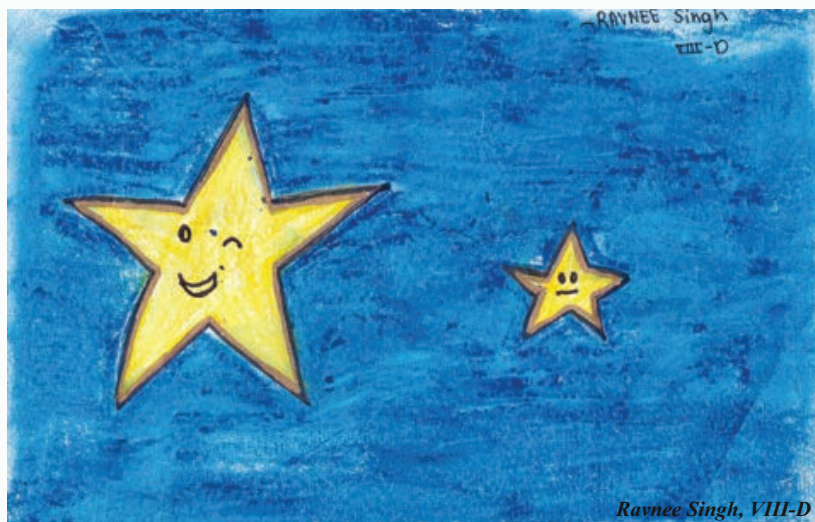
## Starlite and Hawlgrup

Starlite is a beautiful planet. It is exactly like Earth. It has trees, water, air and animals. There are a variety of flowers growing everywhere. There are lush green meadows, blue streams with water as sweet as nectar, fruits of exotic colours on tall trees, and the list is never-ending. All the views here are breathtaking. It is like someone had maintained the planet. Starlite was discovered by a few astronauts about three years ago. But one major difference between our planet and here are the animals. The planet has different animals from those which are found on Earth. A lot of them have been named: Prinother, Shump Fish, Lintocres, Vertomemy; the list goes on. But the creature we, the Earth people, found the most amazing and interesting, was the Hawlgrup. This animal has a furry body with spines near its legs. It has massive feet and a ferocious-looking face. In the past three

years, we, humans, have hunted down this animal for its fur and horns. The fur can be made into any kind of cloth as it has the properties of both synthetic and natural fibres. It is also very expensive. The horns are used to make the finest furniture. But unfortunately, we humans have to kill this amazing creature to obtain the horns and the fur. Scientists say that the Hawlgrup population was 5,000 when Starlite was discovered. But because of its hunting, only 1000 are remaining now. The Government is doing its level best and taking measures to prevent the extinction of this creature. The animal is ferocious-looking but does not hurt anyone until it is not disturbed or hurt. The planet Starlite is a beautiful planet and we do not want the extinction of its beautiful, stunning creatures.

**Akshaya Sharma, VI-C**





## Are You Sirius?

You must have heard of the poem 'Twinkle Twinkle, Little Star', have you not? Yeah, it is based on me. I am Sirius, by the way. No, that is not a short form or typo of Serious, it is S-I-R-I-U-S, or technically, Sirius A. For all the Harry Potter fans reading this - like me - you must have known about Sirius Black.

His name was inspired by my little brother, Sirius B. When I say little, I do not mean just by age, I mean he is smaller in size, lighter in weight, less luminous, and virtually undetectable by a normal telescope.

As for me? I am 500 times brighter than him, fourteen million years older, heavier, and almost half a million times bigger than him in size, but he is 2,50,000 times denser and three times hotter than me. I am two times bigger than your sun, twenty-five times brighter than him but he is twenty-five times older than me. Oh, and also, my brother and I, together (called Sirius), are the brightest stars in your sky, though I contribute most of the light. We are also called the Dog Star because we are the major stars in the constellation Canis Majoris, also the Greater Dog.

Also, I am not as bright as those big guys, Canopus or Rigel, but we are significantly

closer to you than them. In fact, we are the fifth closest star to your solar system.

I forgot to tell you, my brother is one of the largest white dwarf planets ever known because he is two times bigger than the average size and he is ninety-two percent the size of Earth. I will tell you how my brother became a white dwarf star.

About one hundred and twenty million years ago, my brother's fuel ran out and he became a red giant star and became huge – 5 times as big as me – but he became so less dense that he collapsed under his own gravity. He became a white dwarf after that, and became what he is now. Then, in the start, he was very sad because he was very proud of himself but now, he is very happy and is doing okay.

Also, our appearance in your sky was considered to bring the summers in the ancient Egyptian era and was auspicious. I am also connected with the deity Isis, who was the mother of the King of the Gods, Horus. I am also connected with canines and dogs and that is another reason that I am called the Dog Star. Okay, now I have to go, bye!

**Divjot Singh Riyat, VII-B**

# Ode to a Tree

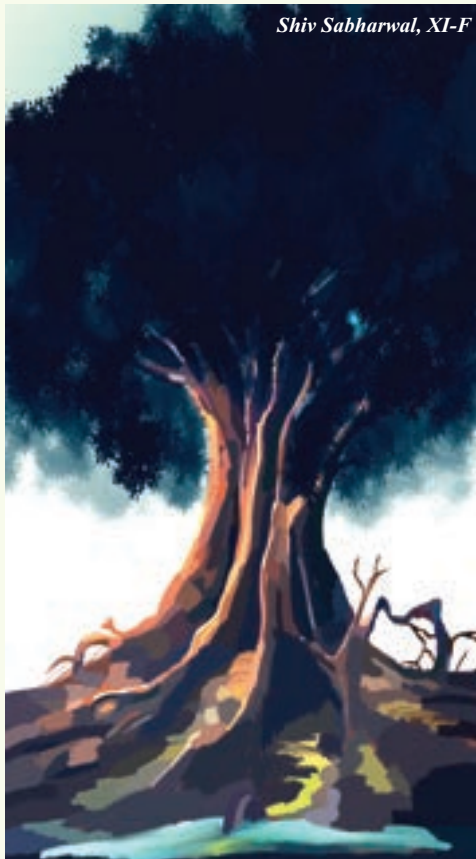
Oh, tree! You are so tall,  
Beautiful birds you seem to call,  
A collection of lush green leaves  
To be as pure as everyone dreams.

Oh, tree! You are so enormous,  
Perfectly trimmed and flawless,  
On your branches children swing,  
While little birds sit and sing.

Oh, tree! You are the pillar of life,  
But this time I need your advice,  
The greedy humans plan to cut you,  
This bitter truth is really true!

Oh, tree! I do not want you to go,  
You are our friend, not our foe,  
These people don't understand you  
value,  
Instead of cutting, they should rather  
thank you!

**Sanskriti Gaur, IX-A**



# Drops of Heaven

A cerulean dyed sky  
Turned morose  
When the dark clouds gather,  
To bless the earth once more.

The rain splashed heavily upon  
the windowsill; the day as dark  
as evening. Little droplets of  
pure joy beckoned the mind to  
get lost in their midst. Trees  
swayed blissfully, the lightning  
illuminating their performance  
as they danced to the rhythm of  
thunder. But this was not  
enough.

The winds were of speed,  
The earth heaved with passion,  
Small saplings bowed  
gracefully,  
While others threatened to  
topple.

Sharpening the senses, the  
scenery was inked with depths  
of the soul. This aura tasted of  
the storms one dreamt of in an  
adventure, where one had given  
up oneself to the mercy of water.  
Gloom was nowhere to be  
found, neither upon the green  
shoots of rebirth nor upon the  
debris of destruction the rain  
laid upon its departure. A  
natural phoenix in its own right.

A glimpse of light peeking  
through  
The water laden masses of air,  
Revealing the earth washed  
and  
Dressed in the fragrance of  
petrichor.

**Sharanya Patnaik, XI-B**



# Connections

As I walked on my way,  
I felt the gentle breeze,  
I watched the roses sway,  
Were they calling to me?

Picking a bunch, I went  
along,  
Skipping merrily with the  
song,  
Putting the red beauties in a  
basket,  
Sitting with them dreamily  
for long.

I felt together, connected  
with the red blossoms,  
Happy and gay they made  
me feel,  
As I set off down the lane  
light-hearted,  
Connected, Connected.

**Reya Kaloya, VII-A**





## Lion Cat

A languid sea of rustling flowers,  
Brutal claws slyly they sheath,  
When the misty moonlight of nightly hours,  
Casts shadow dark forming his wreath.

Softly on a velvet paw,  
Moving past the blades of green,  
His eyes were gleaming as he saw,  
His victim bathed in a silvery sheen

The restless rush of this evasive game,  
The deep crimson of hard earned victory,  
The fullness of foam is what sweet words claim,  
But the emptiness within seems rather  
contradictory.

Searching were his autumn eyes,  
Past lands surged by vehement winds,  
Hesitance breeds at the thought of demise,  
With a stubborn confidence it soon rescinds.

Pay heed, don't hide, listen to me,  
Our sweet rich love is likened to wine,  
Innocence clouds what the prey could see,  
For there resided death in an armour feline.

But the eye of the lens sees far and beyond,  
Its piercing stare nipping blushing hearts.  
Popping bubbles, their la vien bond,  
Bleeds black, painting a cynical art.

Be my violet king, my purple queen,  
Trade silver vows and crowns of gold,  
Intoxicated on this nectar had been,  
The prey, a tragedy that history retold.

Is their love really hued lilac?  
Where actions, intentions always contrast,  
Hidden desires oozing deadly black,  
Till when shall this feline play last?

**Prisha Paliwal, XI-B**  
**N. Rajareethigha, XI-D**

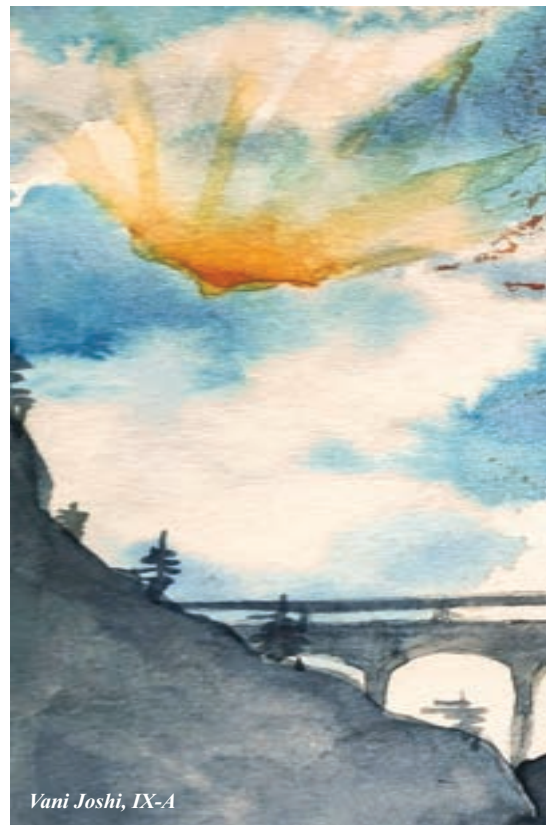
## The Sunrise

When the dark, gloomy night comes to  
an end,  
A faint orange glow starts to descend.  
The clouds in the sky take on some  
colour,  
The sky transforms, till it becomes  
multicolour.

The sun starts to shine, part by part,  
With its beautiful light, it steals our heart.  
Rays reach the earth, like ropes of gold,  
The view is amazing, a wonder to  
behold.

A glow of warmth accompanies the light,  
A new day begins with this fantastic sight.  
It's time to stop and look around you,  
To understand how blessed you are,  
And witness the glorious sunrise too!

**Anya Singhal, IX-B**



# Divine Reach

I basked upon this world,  
Clutched with your blessings.  
You dropped me at the foot of the door,  
And I unravelled myself like a present.  
Stretching my hands and feet  
To capture the essence of this  
Terrestrial universe that you have hatched.  
I observed the leaves and trees swaying. With  
Inquisitive eyes, I saw the birds and bees  
Racing in search of the most beautiful bounties of  
earth

That rises above the worms from the dirt.  
A light breeze blew by, bouncing off the surface  
of my new skin. I met peace,  
And today when the winds roared my name  
inhibiting a thousand voices,  
And pushed me to the foot of the shore, where  
dirt meets purity.  
The place where the worms squirm and the  
flowers soar, I met thee,  
Looking at the reflection which bounced off the  
sea.

For your strength and virtue I have now inherited  
within me,  
Bringing my soul a sense of eternal serenity.  
So let the winds howl and let the tides rise!  
I'll stretch forth my arms and ascend into the  
Skies where my soul resides within the flight that  
travels between you and I.

**Tia Roy Chowdhury, XI-A**



# Night Songs to Devi



'Devi,' I plead;  
Into the moon-darkened sky,  
'If honesty helps us see,  
Why do the ones that  
choose it,  
Feel so blind?'

'Devi,' I demand to know;  
As I feel the tears rim my  
eyes,

'If love and kindness help us  
heal,  
Why are the ones that  
choose it,  
Destroyed?'

**Pavi Singh (VII-B)**





# Fortitude

*The dawn's riveting enthrall dissolved  
By their scurried footfalls,  
I inhabit those tenebrous corners of this land  
Where the wonted rarity of sunlight fabricates  
The shadows in which I have been cloaked:  
From those mute quarters,  
I observe.*

*But as they glance at me, take a step closer,  
Their faces fill with dread – they cower, run and hide;  
For they have made me a villian, a fiend who feasts on  
their agony,  
They have cast me in their nightmares,  
Trapped in their ignorant visions of me.  
However, occasionally, I make acquaintance with a man*

*–  
Face white with fear,  
Eyes black with resolve,  
Fortitude brimming in his eyes.  
At the precipice, his gaze relaxes  
And he simply stares in wonder:  
For the billowing wind that makes him shiver  
Blows my cloak away  
And he sees me:  
Uncloaked, untainted, and unblemished,  
With open arms, he embraces me,  
"Welcome home", I whisper.  
I am – was – man's greatest fear.*

**Kangana Yadav  
Prachi Kapoor**





*Amaira Chikkara, VIII-B*

## The Recall

It was a warm summer day in July, 2050, and I got a call from the history museum to visit them. I walked into the museum manager's office. The manager was a big guy with no expression, he had a heavy voice and he was wearing a suit. The manager said, "Please take a seat." I sat down opposite him. He said, "I read your blog about the coronavirus and was intrigued. I have been thinking about putting an exhibit depicting the time when the world got hit by the coronavirus. You are the only person I could think of who could write about that time. Would you like to write about it?"

I thought for some time and said, "It will be an honour."

"Thank you," the manager replied. While driving back home, I was thinking about what to write. Then, I remembered about the newspaper article that I had written at that time.

"That could be of help," I said to myself. As I reached home, I got a text from the manager:

'I forgot to mention that you must finish your job by this weekend.'

"And, it keeps getting better," I thought to myself. Later that day, I took out the old newspaper and began to read. It had so much information. I took out my Laptopath (it reads your mind) and started to think:

Nobody actually knows how coronavirus started. There was a rumour that it was started by bats in China. This virus started to spread across the world, causing mayhem and forcing people into lockdown for 2 whole years. Roads emptied of people and cars. If people had to go out, they had to wear a mask and maintain social distance among each other. The only good thing that happened was that the pollution level

decreased. It took people a long time to adjust to the situation, but people did.

It was getting late, so I shut down my laptopath, had dinner and went to sleep. The next morning I woke up early, and after breakfast, I started to think again:

In 2021, at last, the vaccine came to India, but it was for adults only. When everybody knew that the vaccines were here, they started to lower their guard. But then, again, the cases started to rise. Everybody had to wear double masks. Teachers in schools were falling ill, so the summer holidays came rather early and were very long. This time, many people were helping each other. Soon, everybody, except children, was vaccinated. The cases were still high but this time, it was the children who were getting infected. It was mayhem. Children could not get back to school. Friends were longing to see each other but could only see and speak to each other over Zoom. They longed to go out on bicycles together and play with each other in the garden. Alas, that was not to be. At last, in January of 2022, vaccines for children came out. It took a while, but by 2022, everybody was vaccinated. Everybody thought now that life would be normal and that lockdown would be over, but they were wrong. Even after everybody was vaccinated, the PM didn't want to take any chances; he extended the lockdown for another year. This was really annoying as the whole world had been waiting for so long to be free of this virus, but everybody waited patiently for the lockdown to get over. At last, on 2nd June, 2023, the lockdown was over and people could finally go out and meet friends and travel wherever they wanted. Now we celebrate this day as the "Freedom Of The World Day."

The End

"Yes! I finished it," I said to myself, "Now, I must give it to the history museum."

I ran out of the door and ran all the way to the museum. I went to the manager's office and told his secretary that I wanted to see the manager. I went in.

"Hello, I have done my job," I told him.

"Thank you. Now, how will I be paying you?" asked the manager.

"Nothing, Sir; I had a lot of fun doing it, and it is the least I can do for my favourite museum," I replied.

"Well, if that's so, then thank you, I am grateful for your help," said the manager. I went home very happy and thankful that I was with my family and friends again.

**Aadya Banerjee, VI-D**



## Pearl in My Memory

As my beloved Daddy Kaka (Nana) left for his heavenly abode some days ago,

I relive the sweet moments that will be saved as a pearl in my memories of childhood.

I see the slightly torn travel chessboard on which he taught me how to play, along with many life lessons.

I see the way he has carefully kept the sudoku paper that I solved with him the last time I went to his house.

I just really miss him and recall the days when he would sit on our rocking chair and read the Assam Tribune from his inseparable iPad.

The times he would exercise in the verandah under the bright morning sun, and I would sit there sleepily drinking some chai.

I would skate in the compound outside his house and would show him my newly learned skills and he would smile with his hands gently clapping.

He would bring me back from the bus stand sometimes, and once even gave me a vintage fountain pen for scoring good marks.

He would always encourage me to put in more hard work by patting my back and saying 'Moy jaanu toy bahut bhal koribi' (I know you will do very well in future).

I can't put my emotions into words as I read the mail draft that he had written months ago talking about how he feels his end is near and that he has started making arrangements for my Aita Maa (Nani) to be able to live without him.

Tears roll down my cheeks when I see the wonderful personality behind his shy soul,

Which gives me the reassurance that he is blessing us from the night sky, where he remains a shining star.

**Reedhi Goswami, XII-A**

## To The Ocean

In citrus skies that taste like freedom  
Lays an empty heart in search of its maker.  
The trillions of stars simmering behind your  
eyes

Wish to tell me of the mind  
That burnishes them.

The chirping of a songbird  
At the third stroke after midnight,  
Eyes upon your muddled soul  
As you search for what's right.

Obsidian truths of the highest decree  
Must only be whispered behind extended  
palms,

The secret to success is handed down to  
Those who most deserve it.

Fallen angels tell no tales,  
The blood of Christ remains sweet on your lips  
As you write down the will of Men,  
Men that have burned their homes to keep  
warm,  
Men that have drunk blood of kin to quench  
their thirst.

You continue writing, because what else is  
there to do?

**Devyani Rai, XI-A**

## Eternal

Mask my screams into laughter  
With layers and layers of skin  
They said inside your heart lies a heaven  
The devil in which resides within  
And I knew the scars all too well  
They weren't just paper thin  
They told fables about when I fell  
And bruised me from within  
But I was the fire igniting my night  
So I couldn't fall asleep for a day  
The scars reached their ignition points  
And burnt bright and reached out to me to say  
"In the transforming world you're caught in  
We are the only ones who would stay."

**Misha Sharma, XI-F**

# The Times of Danger

Life was always fast-paced, we never slowed  
down,  
Until everything stopped when Corona came  
to town.

No hugging; only social distancing.  
I'm looking forward to getting away,  
To the beach, the hotel and a perfect holiday.

When is it I'll throw my arms open wide,  
And shout to the world, "We can all go  
outside!"

Don't give up hope  
Now all is quiet and there's peace all around,  
We've looked in our hearts and kindness  
we've found.

We learn now with mum, this is a new feature,  
But we can't wait to get back to our teacher.

I miss Sea Cadets, school, my friends and my  
dad,

I miss sharing the fun times and that makes me  
sad.

We've had social distancing picnics, social  
distancing walks,

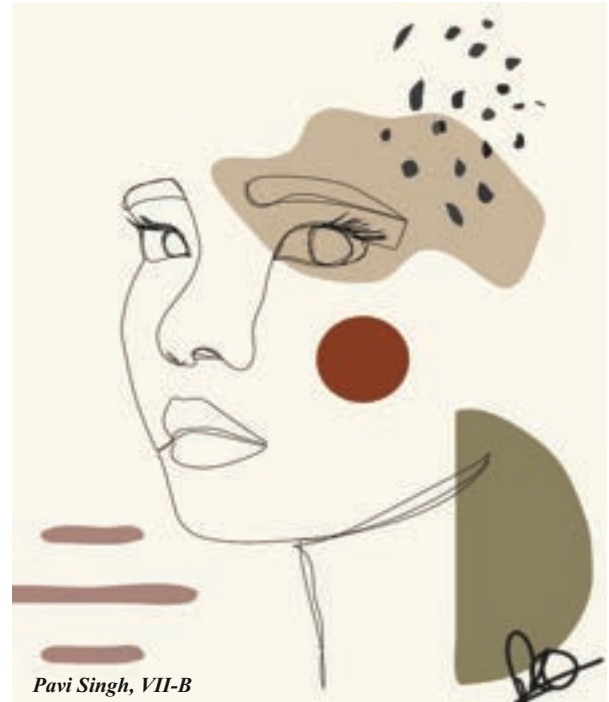
But fear not, the end is in sight,  
If we all stick together, we'll all win this fight.

**Pranali Singh, VI-B**



*Pavi Singh, VII-B*

# Her



They told her she was ugly,  
She doesn't even question how.  
She knows it's because of the crooked teeth,  
And the crease between her brow.  
But what she doesn't know about herself,  
Is that though there's winter in her bones?  
That the little hut she lives in,  
It is the closest thing she has to a home.  
That though her heart is filled with darkness,  
She never gives away a chance of being kind.

And never realises that,  
There is no beauty in endless white.  
For there is so much more to darkness,  
Than the simple lack of light,  
For there is something almost palpable  
About the dead of night.  
And maybe she'd forgotten,  
When she failed to see the cracks,  
That a star's light shines brightest,  
When it's starting to collapse.

There is so much greatness in her future,  
Filled with other souls that she will save,  
Which is why the world can't contain her,  
She is selfless, she is brave.

**Pavi Singh, VII-B**



# Surviving the Virus

Oh, COVID-19, what a fuss you made,  
Because of you, many people  
were laid in graves.

Everyone has to stay in their  
homes,  
Where all they could do is  
roam.

Kids are taking classes online,  
Adults are doing their work  
from home too,  
Eyes already hurting by  
watching their screen view.

Well, there's nothing we can do,  
Other than staying at home till  
the lockdown's due.

Special thanks to our health  
heroes!

They are risking their lives to  
save us,  
And here we are, watching  
Disney+ and Hotstar.

**Falak Khan, VI-D**



*Stuti Pande, VIII*



## Bose: The Champion of Freedom

*Harsheeta, IX-B*

The flower started to bloom in the garden of Odisha.  
It was growing on an ordinary plant among ordinary flowers.

There was a thunderstorm,  
Which slowly changed into a cyclone.

The flowers falling and dying,  
Plants having difficulties,  
And gardens crying.

The cyclone had no sign of going away,  
It decided to settle there and go a long way.

That is when the flower thought in his mind,  
He has to fight this or no one would mind.

He wanted to see all the flowers happy and free!

He finally stepped into the battlefield,  
With small and large steps he fought,

Many flowers along him he got,  
The following flowers called him Netaji.

The flowers followed him with great honesty.

He even led the INA and decided its slogan would be 'Jai  
Hind'

Was it all over for him that day?

Whatever you believe,

It is a mystery even today,

But even today, the flowers remember him,

As a flower who gave his life,

And fought courageously till his last breath,

For all the happy blooming flowers,

In the beautiful Indian garden today.

**Abirami Ramesh, VII-E**

# Jewels of Humanity



**Ananya Singhania, age 17, New Delhi, India**

Eight-five. Eighty-four. Eighty-eight. Eight-one. These numbers rapidly flashed on the hospital monitor in front of me as I hopelessly sat by my Papa's bed in the intensive care unit of the famed Medanta Hospital. They said, "Don't go near him, you will get infected too." I did not listen to them. How could I? I could not bear to stay away from my Papa any longer; my Papa, who had taken on the role of both a mother and a father, giving me so much love and care. Silently, I resumed praying to all the Gods of the world for Papa's quick recovery.

Sixteen days ago, we were sent our reports: I, thankfully, had tested negative for the coronavirus, but my Papa was positive, just like his attitude towards every difficulty in life. He told me on the intercom, "There is no need to worry... Just a few days in isolation, and then we will make *parathas* together."

As I sat there, praying, I felt an affectionate caress on my shoulder. Turning around, I saw Nurse Madhu in full protective gear, smiling at me with her twinkling brown eyes, in her usual reassuring manner. For the past few days, she had been like a guardian angel to me: comforting me, explaining every medical procedure patiently, and constantly assuring me of my father's recovery. Through the multiple layers of plastic and nylon between us, I could sense a warm aura of love and care emanating in all directions. In this highly unsettling vision of my father connected with breathing devices, intravenous drips, and feeding tubes, Ms. Madhu was the source of

gleaming, bright hope. Her petite, short frame moved about the room swiftly, meticulously measuring injection doses and administering them to my father with careful precision.

The hospital was huge: pale blue silhouettes donning face shields scurried along the long, winding corridors, passing hundreds of anxious families accompanying breathless loved ones and constantly praying for their good health. One of these blue figures was Dr. Maheshwari: a tall, lanky pulmonologist of sixty with sharp features and arched eyebrows, who was also my Papa's primary doctor. He was a man of very few words and seemed to be an 'action-taker' rather than a 'speech-giver'. He had been reviewing my father's scans and test reports every day, and treated me like an adult, explaining all treatment options and medical results. An hour after Ms. Madhu left, he entered my father's room, and greeted me with a curt nod. Picking up the clipboard on the table, he took his black ballpoint pen out and scribbled a few words. Clearing his throat, in his usual gruff voice, he said, "Ananya, Mr. Singhania has tested negative for COVID-19. We will proceed with reducing dependency on the breathing devices and, hopefully, he will be back home with you in a week."

Ten days later, as I stood in the kitchen making parathas with Papa just as he had promised, I realised that the medical workers had not only saved my Papa's life, but also saved me and my sanity.

**Rajesh Kumar, age 16, Mumbai, India**

I am a typical teenager: I enjoy watching movies, going out with my friends, and playing cricket. I worry about my examinations, feel sad about heartbreaks, and remain glued to my mobile phone all day. There is just one thing that is different about me: I am an orphan.

Last year, in September, I lost both my parents to the coronavirus, and my entire life took a complete turn. I not only lost the support, affection, and guidance of the two most important people in my life, but also my home and the chance of a stable future. Just as the thirteen days of mourning rituals had ended, my father's elder brother, my Taiyaji and his wife usurped my small Malad apartment and forced me to leave immediately. For a few days, I stayed at my best friend's home, but his parents too, saw me as a burden, and left me on the streets. That is when I met my saviours sent from God, Rohan and Kavya. I was



sitting on the park bench when these knights in shining masks appeared in front of me. In a warm and respectful tone, they introduced themselves as the founders of a non-profit working for homeless, at-risk teenagers and youth. Finding a willing ear after so many days, I burst into tears and told them about my tragic circumstances.

Two days later, they returned, bringing a remote ray of hope along with themselves. They shifted me to their organisation's hostel in Chembur: an old, dusty grey four-storied building with tinted windows. I was given a small bed in the corner of a large dormitory crowded with unknown faces, along with some donated clothes and basic necessities. And so, my life at this hostel began.

I still live in the same dormitory, although now, the faces that I see every day have names: Kishore, Ram, Mohammad, Sunil, Anurag, Gurdeep and Sahil. They are not unknown; they are my friends, my parents, my therapists, my brothers, and my whole world. Rohan and Kavya are the two captains steering the ship of a family through this bittersweet timelapse called life. They even managed to contact a lawyer, who is offering his services pro bono, and fighting for my rights over my parents' home and savings. A wealthy, extremely charitable couple from Singapore have decided to sponsor my education and daily expenses. Some days, this overdose of love and care makes me feel that my parents are back with me, and these are the days that I will treasure till my last breath.

**Tyler Wilson, age 14, Vancouver, Canada**

I hate everything. I hate online school, I hate homework, I hate tests. I hate my parents, my sister, and my house. I hate myself and everything around me. This is what I would have told you last year if you asked me how I felt.

Ever since I started secondary school online, to say that my life has been a total disaster is an understatement. Confronted with a flurry of awkward online classes and tests coupled with the constant fear of catching the coronavirus, I felt as if I were falling into an unending chasm; my family and friends completely indifferent to my constant cries for help, jeering condescendingly. Although, in reality, I did not actually cry for help. I was far too scared, far too proud to lay bare my true emotions.

Weeks went by, and my concentration, attentivity and performance at school declined. The teachers at the

high school did not even know me, and I thought, "They have never even seen me. Why would they care about this 'small blue box called TW' and his performance?" Yet, they did care. One August morning, as the sun shone brightly ending a seemingly eternal spell of gloomy, overcast days, my homeroom teacher, Ms. Smith, rang up Mom.

Ms. Smith had noticed my unusual behaviour in class as well as a downward trend in my grades, and this prompted her to contact my mother. To my bewilderment, Mom was not shocked at all.

Later, I found out that she, too, had observed my odd mealtimes, disturbed sleep cycles, and endless procrastination sessions.

It was decided the next week that a psychological evaluation with the school therapist, Ms. Johnson was to be scheduled for me, provoking me to think, "What rubbish! I am no 'psycho'! Therapy is for crazy people!" Despite my repeated pleas, my unflinching and persistent mother sat me down in front of my laptop, clicked on the meeting link and, switching the camera on, left the room. Utterly vexed, I stood up to react but then a cheerful, smiling face caught me mid-scream, so I decided to sit down and put up with an hour's worth of psychoanalysis for the sake of this affable-looking lady. The first session was quite uneventful, and I even liked it a little bit. Soon, I was diagnosed with generalised anxiety disorder, and the only treatment was to have weekly sessions with Ms. Johnson. With every session, I felt as if I were slowly being pulled out of the abyss that I had been in.

Ms. Smith started organising supplemental classes for me every week and managed to convince my Science and English teachers to do the same. These classes helped me cope with the pressure and confusion associated with online school and allowed my camera-shy self to ask all my doubts freely without any awkwardness or fear of embarrassment.

As I graduate the ninth grade in an online ceremony this afternoon, looking back at the year has made me realise how significant and how vital the compassion and concern of my schoolteachers and Ms. Johnson has been, and that I could never accomplish this without them.

**Keshav Saib, XI-D**

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# Two Stories: One Future



Silence fell over the field once again as the wind ceased and night fell. The street was almost completely devoid of life, except for a slowly moving man at its far end. He was wearing a dirty coat and gloves that covered his large hands. He looked down at the watch and cursed himself for being out at this time. But it had to be done. His pace increased and kept on increasing until it had become more of a stifled run than merely a walk. As he turned the corner, he could see a line of people, seemingly stretching on to infinity. He ran beside the line for a good while and finally reached the hospital.

There are two ways I envision the world to be 30 years after the end of the pandemic. We may be able to see shades of either or even both during our lifetimes, and though they may seem equally likely, the small steps and actions we take now can decide which path the future takes.

The future mentioned above would be, quite frankly, dystopian. Masks become mandatory in all public places, healthcare systems are stretched to their limits, future generations will learn, and perhaps, feel a tinge of nostalgia for a world where they could walk outside and meet friends without a mask covering their face, and, to an extent, their true emotions; even though they may not have experienced it.

People would become introverted, unwilling to socialise for the risk of disease. Sporting events would become a rarity, buying goods would become an act of pressing a few virtual buttons on a phone, and schooling would become almost completely online.

Tourism would suffer, and many towns and villages with small populations dependent on tourism for their livelihoods would be rendered helpless. The seasons would never seem to change; stuck inside, with climate control and air conditioners. The only sense of the passage of the time one would experience would be the view from their window.

The virus would begin to play an instrumental role in trade, commerce and politics. No major action being talked about without taking the possibility of a new variant appearing into account. Days would seem to stretch on for those who had experienced life before the seemingly incessant pandemic; it would seem to offer merely a sense of routine and a little of anything else. Gone will be the days of travelling and enjoying the outdoors.

The man entered the hospital, begging and pleading with the security guard to let him in. He ran to the reception and with a slight sense of tiredness in his voice, asked the receptionist if there were any beds left for virus patients. The receptionist shook his head, replying that there are more patients than the hospital can handle at all. The man looked disappointed, but not surprised, and quickly followed up by asking if the oxygen cylinders were in stock.

“They are, but demand is far greater than supply. Costs are increasing rapidly, so it is better to buy them as soon as possible.”

The man bought two large cylinders and dragged them out of the hospital, ready to begin his hour-long journey home. As he walked past the line, he saw people staring at him, some with a sense of relief, knowing that oxygen cylinders were available, and others further down the line with a sense of panic, as two more oxygen cylinders were no longer available. People are suffering, he thought, and who gets to decide who lives and who does not? He thought for a while, as he crossed the empty park, looking no less desolate than before. He smiled ironically at the empty swings, which had not been in use for almost 30 years. Then he realised. Time. Time decides suffering, he thought, surrounding himself with an air of silent resignation.

COVID had long since changed form, mutating and mutating until its composition scarcely resembled the



virus of decades past. There were many, many different types of these, ranging from having almost no effect, to being extremely deadly. Vaccines proved to be ineffective against these, as the rate of mutation was far too high to warrant spending months of research. Only the deadliest types of viruses even had names and were classified. Most were just classified as “rhinovirus variants”.

Even though life had continued on, it seemed to lose its lustre. Public events became more of a formality than something anyone intentionally organised, and with the advent of newer technology, there was no need to go outside anymore. Life had changed, yes; there was nothing enjoyable to do anymore.

### The Alternative

There is another direction in which we can travel, one which leads us to a more positive and hopeful future, a path which may seem mysterious and unpredictable at first but will eventually lead us to the society we desire if we stick to it.

In this future, COVID is just a part of history. Children learn of it in history class, of course, but only as an event of the past. Students may ask their parents about what life was like during a pandemic, and the responses they would get would range from deeply disturbing to borderline euphoric. Most, if not all, will condemn the events that took place, but some will feel that it was seemingly necessary to allow for a shift in the human psyche: a shift in the actions and thoughts of the population at large.

COVID, as depressing and anxiety-inducing it had become, had reminded people of their true priorities - the health and welfare of oneself, and of loved ones. It had provided them with a new perspective, and for many of those struggling on with life, it had given them a reason to go on.

As the children learnt about the terrible disease, what caused it, and how it could be healed, one thing became clear: the spread of the virus could not have been stopped, had it not been for international cooperation. Countries from all around the world decided to give up petty and insignificant matters to focus on defeating the disease; for once, people had decided to support humanity above all else. Vaccines were produced at a pace never before seen; and countries producing them prioritised their export to areas where it was needed the most, whether it is in a

neighbouring country, or a country halfway around the world. People were encouraged to stay at home, and, as time passed on, many who were averse to change understood the need of the hour, and, through sheer will, persevered.

All was not well, though; there were still those who received too little, too late. They still persist in the hearts and memories of their loved ones, and even they were taught a valuable lesson in how to deal with loss. The days seemed to pass more quickly, and even though it had been multiple years, before anyone could expect, life was slowly returning to normal. Once COVID had finally been defeated, life continued, and this time, the experiences collected during the pandemic shaped future decisions. Governments around the world vowed to never let a catastrophe of such a large magnitude take place, ever again. Healthcare systems were overhauled and made more efficient; transport systems for medical goods were developed further and more emphasis was placed on research and development to ensure that nobody was caught off guard the next time a similar disease would strike.

People began to appreciate every moment they spent outside and many began to stray away from electronic gadgets, the devices which were the source of so much stress and headache during lockdown. Time spent without any distractions and with peace of mind was time well spent. Every day became a day well spent. People could now focus on achieving their goals, with their newfound qualities of patience and kindness to others leading the way. Life had regained its lustre and now it began to shine. People learnt to live; truly live.

The future I envision may not necessarily be one or the other, but it is more likely that it will be some combination of both, and how much of either future we will experience depends entirely on us. Of course, the future will be different for all; what seems like the first for one may seem like the second for another. I hope that we can learn from the events that we have witnessed firsthand, and make an effort to move onwards. The path may seem hazy at first; progress may initially seem like just travelling through the mist completely blind. Once we make it through the fog, though, the path will be laid bare in front of us. It will be up to us to take that step.

**Bornik Nag, XI-D**

# The New Dawn

The wildfire that ravages the earth,  
Burns through the land,  
Leaving a trail of devastation, destruction,  
Desolation in its cold, cruel wake,  
The barrier between the suffering world and  
Myself; I watch through my window,  
Nestled in the embrace of my promised safety, as  
The glass switches between transparent and  
opaque.

My books lay scattered; the warmth of those  
pages  
I lost myself in, the comfort I sought,  
My pens and pencils on the ground, aching to be  
Picked up and run over those blank sheets.  
My eyes glance over to trace their shapes, staring  
But not seeing.

The guilt that settles in my heart at the sight of  
my  
Haven; when terror plunders through the streets.  
I curse the coldness that must be my conscience  
Detesting the presence of those thingamajigs,  
The conflict in the torrent of emotions inside me.  
Their intensity reminding me of a tempest,  
My desperation for reassurance, consolation from  
Those inanimate objects.

Yet, my need to watch them burn as the world  
does,  
To free them from this stifling nest.  
As humankind tramples on itself in its race to the  
Glory of the antidote or the relief of sweet, sweet  
oxygen.

As the sound of anguished cries echoed above  
the  
Whistle of the wind; the hum of waves crashing,  
When darkness has spread its mighty, mythical  
Wings and enveloped the world in itself.  
The grapple to hold on to that one ounce of  
hope, as  
It begs for release: writhing and thrashing.  
My attention, ever the masochist, wanders  
towards

Those withered flowers and decayed plants.  
Their fragrance, and that beauty which had been  
The sanctuary of my serenity,

I mourn the loss of the naivety their presence had  
Lavished me with, as the people around me  
evolved  
Too soon,

I contemplate the drastic transition from what  
they  
Used to be to what they are now: an incentive to  
my  
insanity.

Shall those days of laughter under the dawn and  
Love under the dusk ever return?  
Shall our bodies ever bask in the incandescent  
Sunlight, or bathe in the sublime moonlight?

Will our minds be pious with hope; our hearts  
filled  
With love that is oceans deep and rivers wide?  
Will we, once again, experience ecstasy; as free,  
as

Buoyant as that lone kite?  
The triumphant conquering of evil; the vanish of  
That plague by the hands of light's four  
horsemen,

As Earth shall dance in celebration, sieved by the  
Tears of jubilation cascading from the skies,  
The end of an eternity's wait, the shatter of the  
Myth that is purgatory shall last a perpetuity,  
It shall come; I know at last, that sight to my  
Faithful eyes; after a dark night, that magnificent  
sunrise.

**Anantinee Mishra, IX-D**



*Shiv Sabharwal, XI-F*



# Memories of a 'Fair' Childhood

Childhood memories are often linked with distinct sounds, the feel of the air or the taste of foods once cherished. Ram Navami Mela of my old locality, Nivaranpur, in Ranchi, is something that comes back to the mind to borrow from Wordsworth's, 'in vacant or in pensive mood' or at times triggered by a Facebook post of a friend with a shared past.

My family was never religious, so the usual rituals of Ram Navami, were not part of our calendar, yet like all children and grown-ups when the late Spring air in our courtyard, the rustling of leaves and sparrows hopping around, brought a feeling of joy, of expectation that Ram Navami was near. The fair was held in a large open field near an old temple, called Tapovan Mandir, by a stream, a trickle of the majestic Subarnarekha (literally a golden line).

An elderly sadhu with a flowing hair and beard kept watch seated near a huge nagara or drum and we children loved to strike on the thick hide worn with time. I don't remember the gentle old man ever getting angry or rebuking us as we ran around the cemented courtyard playing hide and seek.

The courtyard also had rectangular mosaic patterned cement divans and bolsters on which we would climb and then jump down.

The day of the Mela would be announced by hawkers blowing on their '*bhenpus*', shaking their rattles, and carrying all manner of handmade toys with children trailing them, some with a few rupees to buy, others just to admire wide-eyed and envy their friends- quite a long procession it used to be, winding its way through the neighbourhood alleys, till it reached its final destination.

That was the time when children got their first glimpse of the Mela - the curtain raiser or sorts, vendors, toy-sellers, sweet-meat sellers trickling in, spreading their wares on striped cloth dhurries that were called 'Shatranjis'.

There were rarely any stalls back in the 1980s, when we were Mela regulars. Most spread their colourful plastic, wooden toys, and the star attraction – black folded-paper crocodiles that would squiggle after the owner when the string was pulled. It had a small piece of wood for balance. Pink and white striped 'Bhenpus' or flutes made of palm leaves that made a unique sound - loud and deep but not jarring – was the other annual buy. This was like the theme music of the Fair for everyone. The 'Bhenpu' seller with his stand like a tall bouquet was a fixture one could not ignore, a shrine in itself.

I cannot recall the faces of the people who made this unique experience come alive each year, year after year, yet it is an event that will stay on in my mind's eye.

In the afternoon, one would see neighbours setting up water and sherbet kiosks that served the visitors and the 'Jhandawalas' in the evening. At times we lent a hand, or helped with organising first aid kits. It was a holiday for all, so Ram Navami meant all six members of our joint family were home.

Chores were wrapped up early, the kitchen cleaned by late afternoon so that everyone was free for the trip to the Mela. By evening, it was time for the mandatory 6 to 7-hour long power cut to pre-empt any electrocution or short circuit fires once the procession of flags would start.

Most people would visit the Mela while there was still daylight, as there were no lights or generator sets lighting up the fair. *Phuchkas*, *dahi badas*, ice cream or *kulfi* or sprouts with a dash of lime and rock-salt served on *sal* leaves were some of the treats, apart from the traditional savoury of Jharkhand '*dhuska*' fried lentil batter with a sharp green chilli chutney. There were the usual balloons to be bought for the children and the women struggled to keep a tight grip over them while they bargained for what caught their fancy – bangles, earrings or pots, pans or ladles, some made of handcrafted wood.

By evening, the procession of flags would start. Teams of men would horizontally carry huge colourful flags – saffron, red, and yellow – the young running, the old ambling along. They were of shiny satin with embroidered borders bearing the image of Lord Hanuman or Bajrangbali that would be unfurled at the fair. Where they came from, where they vanished after the Fair, we children would often wonder.

At times, there were displays of martial arts. This was the time when the celebratory air reached a crescendo, and the ground would be packed with flag bearers and people, as the sun slowly set.

Apart from the loud music of a local band or drums or children blowing their 'Bhenpus' that tasted bitter, and the cacophony of hawkers trying to outshout each other, hardly any other voice could be heard. The late evening air was still nippy and Petromax lamps gleamed in a few stalls bathing the Fair in their dull moonlight glow.

The sight of hundreds of sequined flags fluttering, the conviviality of a Fair that is still fresh in the minds of many who shared a childhood, a neighbourhood or a city, is what makes one nostalgic and chimes with social media posts of friends – an ode to simpler, gentler times.

**Soumi Das**

# To Reminisce the Bygone Existence of Our Missing Year

“If you worry about yesterday's failures, then today's successes will be few. The future depends on what we do in the present.” - Mahatma Gandhi

Today is the 2nd of July, 2057, a day of one's well being and felicity, as well as a day of introspection over the relentless years. On this day, 30 years ago, WHO declared that the Coronavirus pandemic had finally been eradicated from the world by constricting the virus in a capsule and releasing it into space. That was what ended the pandemic, and stressful days of tension for doctors, nurses, suffering family members and the patients. The pandemic had lasted for eight years, a time long enough to change the lifestyle of the world.

The history of this dreadful virus trails back to the first known positive case in Wuhan city of China. This infectious disease is still an unknown, unsolved mystery. At the beginning, people did not take the virus seriously, but gradually, the virus started spreading in communities, regions, states and countries, and then progressively the entire world was facing its repercussions.

In the midst of the pandemic, there were various ideas emerging from countries about how to eradicate the virus. All the countries would have a daily meet via online modes and a confidential meeting would take place. Nations came to a mutual decision of first vaccinating nearly 7.4 billion people in the world, then creating herd immunity and, finally, compressing the virus in a nitrogen-sealed capsule and releasing it deep into space.

In these thirty years, lives have changed drastically. Instead of global withdrawal and self-interest, we have seen an outpouring of support and solidarity. What is more appreciable, is the

fact that the support was not limited only to the boundaries of a nation. We now look at the world from a different perspective. The pandemic had helped unite the world, which has been the greatest accomplishment of all times.

The year 2020 was described as an exhausting, lost and chaotic year. It became a part of history. During the pandemic, we had seen dreadful times and tried to help one another, irrespective of caste or creed, due to the imminent death looming over us. We learnt to cooperate even faster. The several days of lockdown made one realise the importance of family, dear ones, friends, colleagues, school, etc. Eight years of the pandemic were stressful for most teenagers. I was 17 years old when the pandemic had begun. The rest of my schooling, board exams, competitive exams, college - everything was online. I had great hopes of experiencing college life but could not.

In the beginning, a few years after the pandemic concluded, it was tough for unemployed citizens to apply for work; the economic situation in the world went for a toss. Well-developed and established countries were able to cope up with the drastic financial situation. On the other hand, some countries were not able to handle the situation. Though the virus was no longer present in the world, everyone had a fear of getting knocked down by the virus again, the vision of the devastating plight of our health-care infrastructure, crippled by COVID-19.

Nature was healing itself. Flora and fauna revived itself. Nature reclaimed its space in the world; this phase was a grim reminder of how we humans share the world with millions of other species, and must learn to coexist with all other organisms, otherwise nature would find extreme ways to recoup its space on the globe.



In India, former Prime Minister Narendra Modi had announced a variety of measures to handle the situation by providing food resources to the families affected, extra job funds to the poor and unemployed, and made a tax deadline extension as well. The families affected were provided educational support for students who had lost their parents due to COVID; these measures had helped in uplifting the drooping economy of the country.

I truly believe that schools play a vital role in our lives, be it in the online or offline mode, but one-on-one learning with the teacher is irreplaceable. I am fortunate that my children are able to go to physical school and experience and imbibe the real values of life.

In the early years of the eradication of the pandemic, activities in offices, educational institutions, shopping complexes, markets and public places recommenced. Most of the restrictions were uplifted except for wearing a mask and carrying hand sanitisers; those were the two necessities of life now. It felt like the world had reincarnated into a new form. Till date, I remember the day when my parents went to their respective offices for work after eight years of work from home. That day was one of the most memorable days in their work career history.

Though there has been substantial medical advancement in the last 30-35 years, there has also been a huge leap in technological development as well as in distinctive scientific research. In the field of automation and machinery, artificial intelligence, augmented reality and virtual imaging, virtual intelligence has taken over the planet. They had greatly influenced the way we lived, worked and entertained ourselves. These were initially promoted by businesses such as Amazon, which helped in delivering goods from across the globe within hours. There was an era of a 'Zen phone' invented by Apple, which was, basically, an automated mobile handset that helped connect people. This device had gained rapid

recognition and was one of the most common and affordable phones ever used.

One of the greatest achievements in the previous decade was the discovery and possibility of life on Mars. Scientists from around the globe worked interminably and found the availability of all the rare air compounds that were present on earth, growth of microscopic organisms, small plants, rare fishes, insects and birds; all these natural constituents were progressively growing on Mars. With the assistance of artificial intelligence and virtual imaging, three astronauts had gone to Mars from the USA, United Kingdom and India.

The first human to step on the land of Mars was Hettie Cian from the United Kingdom. She was the first human, as well as the first female astronaut, to step on Mars, followed by Aayush Agaate from India, and subsequently by Arlo Brahnan from the United States of America. This incident was a huge achievement for all space agencies, as their study was victorious.

'Every ending has a new beginning' - this mantra of life tells us that whatever has gone by, will always bring a gleam of hope. If my life had never been filled with difficulties or with new golden opportunities, then maybe I would not be able to become a person imbibed with the moral values of life. Changes are constant, from the beginning of life, till our last breath. What is important today, may not hold onto the same place tomorrow; in fact, whatever changes that take place in our lives, happen for a good reason.

Changes are what make a person learn from their mistakes and familiarise oneself with one's experiences in life. That is why I can reminisce about the bygone existence of the missing years, and, without denial, I have learnt to become adaptable to changes and developed an attitude of gratitude towards life and embrace changes as an upcoming opportunity for the future.

**Ishani Kar, X-E**

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## Untouched

I drifted off to lands that my hand  
could not plough,  
I found myself washed away at sea.  
Seaweed entangled in my hair,  
Patches of moth gripping to my  
knees,  
Squinted eyes gazing at the sun,  
Questioning how I reached.

I had hung myself from the boughs of  
a tree I couldn't touch, I had climbed  
rates of aspirations that I couldn't rise  
to. Starved of sustenance, no desire to  
proceed.

my squinted eyes gazed at the sun,  
questioning how I reached.

I had hung myself from the boughs of  
a tree I couldn't touch,  
I had climbed rates of aspirations that  
I couldn't rise to.  
Starved of sustenance, no desire to  
proceed.

My squinted eyes gazed at the sun,  
Questioning how I reached.

**Tia Roy Chowdhury, XI-A**



*Sanika Bhatt, XI-F*

## A Woman - Mission Accomplished!

Moon marked the first step of my  
journey to the sun,  
My magic craft takes off with a blast.  
A huge impulse, the sea turns back,  
It will leave trails of the past as  
I seek to move fast.  
With the power to empower,  
Unrelenting determination to reach my  
goal.

I steer through my fears, as my errors  
amend, my doubts disappear.

I do not mix  
selfish ambition,  
Nor hate untold stories,  
Yet if you would know me,  
Look into the entrails of my life.

I do not dwell  
in that past,  
With opinions ageless and half grown,  
And still seeking  
To throttle

Our voices in a bottle.  
“Don't bother!” our mother whispered.

Judges and jury,  
I have been woman  
Empowered,  
Beware my smile,  
Beyond the old magic,  
There is logic with new fury.

In all your wide futures  
Promised  
I am  
Woman.

Mission accomplished!

**Sahana Rewari, VII-B**



# A Close Call

It was a bright Sunday afternoon, post-lunch time. Everybody was either working or sleeping while the train followed its path. The only passengers in the carriage were me, a small family of 4, a doctor, a psychic, a group of teenagers, and a very old couple who would rather be anywhere but there. Everything was going smoothly. The scenery outside passed in a blur, the children slept, and the teenagers made a ruckus. Nobody felt any discomfort, until the psychic started shaking in his seat and kept chanting "pull the lever, pull the lever" as if in a trance. He looked all around the compartment, at the old woman, the children, everyone, tears running down his eyes, still chanting. Moments earlier, he had felt a prickling sensation on the back of his neck, as if he knew something was going to happen. He had ignored the feeling and kept reciting his prayers.

I had been talking to the doctor, discussing topics we both found interesting before I saw the psychic shake in his seat like a leaf. I right away alerted the doctor, who rushed to help him.

He immediately diagnosed the psychic's condition as a panic attack and gave him some pills, which made the psychic fall asleep. Those of us who got up went back to our seats and resumed what we were doing before. Suddenly, both the sleeping children started crying, and then, we felt it.

A loud screeching sound could be heard, as if metal was being twisted. We knew what happened even before it was announced. The train had slid off track. The cabin started shaking violently.

All of us were screaming. To be honest, the whole moment was a blur. I just remember hearing people screaming their lungs out, luggage falling and hitting us or squashing stuff. Food flying around. The sounds of the train's body getting scratched by the trees and plants around us. Us toppling over each other, getting hit a few times because of the commotion. Lights flickering and sparking, then going out and then coming back on. I saw my life flash before my eyes; all my important memories, whether good or bad, the faces of my family and friends, my achievements and failures. It felt like a long time till the train stopped. The carriage was stuck at a weird angle, and it was difficult to get out or see inside the carriage itself because of all the luggage and seats blocking my vision. It felt like hours before the railway officers and some army officials were able to come out and help us. The carriage was

straightened, and the door was ripped apart. All of us climbed out as fast as we could. The horror and agony of it all was writ large on the faces of all of us. We had just escaped a near-death experience. We all knew it was going to be etched in our minds forever. As soon as I came back to my senses, the first thing I did was pray to God, thanking him for making sure I was all right. The next thing we did was check to see if all of us were all right and everyone was there. Thankfully, the injuries were not severe and all of us got out safely. I was traumatised. An experience like this could change a person's perspective on life forever.

**Navya Agarwal, X-E**

## Coming Back To School

Why the pandemic this year?  
I'm sure the time went wrong.  
I was moving to the senior wing,  
Singing a merry song.  
Along with the time,  
Even the song went wrong.  
The notes went low,  
And every moment took so long.  
A minute seemed like an hour,  
And an hour seemed like a day.  
When we were trapped inside our houses,  
And weren't allowed to go out to play.  
Living without my friends,  
Was more than a task.  
I'd rather do extra homework,  
Than be suffocated by a mask.  
But when I came to school,  
The building seemed so inviting.  
It smiled at me,  
And made my day more exciting.  
Now I don't mind,  
The work we have to do.  
Because now I know,  
What it's like without school.

**Meher Aggarwal, VII-A**





# Interlude

*Dawn breaks the way a foal learns to straighten its unsteady limbs, strengthening its sinew with ounce by ounce of limitless faith, pouring it into the sole endeavour of standing, and standing to reach the light glisten of untinged joy that spills into its eyes as it steadies.*

*In the quiet of the morning when the sky is softly tinted and yet reminiscent of the past, there is a moment of calm, a knowing - liminal between what has set and what will dawn, yet blissfully glimmering between both.*

*The periodic tap of a roll of film laboriously turns from one to the next, as though to make you aware of the tick of each second that revolves around your mortality. Whole and wise, permanent even when fleeing within, a humbling creak and a gentle pause, and all is at last infinite.*

*To stir your eyes awake after a long night's sleep, is to behold the world anew. In all of its glory, in its pink nascence, to gather the cracks and scars and cuts, to stitch them together and then with the calmest flutter of an eyelid, to watch it renew before you.*

*The hum of reflection sings in the silence, driving it from cessation to inception. A halt that puts the noise to shame, that amplifies the music. The hum of reflection sings in the silence, for a second to pause the world in motion, to let it listen to itself for a fleeting second and finally, to release it ceaselessly.*

**Risha Srinivas**





# COVID Times (2020)

How I did everything...  
 Online classes,  
 Going on and on,  
 I wish they ended,  
 I wish they were gone.  
 Writing and writing,  
 Aimlessly enough,  
 And when teachers ask for the work,  
 You can easily bluff.  
 Cannot go down,  
 Because COVID will consume you up,  
 It would not go past you,  
 And say "What is up?"  
 Cannot meet friends,  
 Cannot meet neighbours,  
 Everything online,  
 No cars on the roads,  
 It is depressing me now,  
 I want to go out,  
 But really, HOW?

Eventually, everything is better,  
 At least I can meet my friends,  
 Online school is kind of better,  
 With all those latest trends.  
 Let us see what happens,  
 When schools reopen.

But I can give anything for that,  
 Even a hundred million tokens!

**Anika Goyal, VI-B**



*Aarolian Dasgupta, VI-D*

## Consequences



*Aayushi Chauhaan, VIII-D*

"22nd April comes each year and is commemorated as Earth Day. Its message, taken lightly back in the 21st century, is costing us dear today, year 2102. Scarcity of water changed everything. It started a chain of destructive events - droughts, floods, famines, leading to heavy conflict and numerous more events, which completely ravaged planet Earth. This could have been prevented easily even if every 'Earthian' contributed just a little.

Instead of 40-minute showers, 'Earthians' could have managed with a shorter shower, and instead of overflowing bathtubs, they could have used just the right amount of water. They could have used the vegetable-wash water to water plants instead of letting it flow through the sink.

Turning the tap off while brushing teeth could have helped save water too. They should have checked for leaks around the bathroom, and not waited until the leak was extreme to contact a plumber.

There were countless ways to prevent the destruction of Planet Earth, the most widely said, but not so widely done, being the three R's. Reuse. Recycle. Reduce. Three Rs, short in letters, fathomless in meaning. This serves as an eye opener and a lesson, never to be repeated.

On this very special day, we Martians, take an oath, to observe every day as Earth Day, and never to repeat the actions of the 'Earthians'.

Written Martian reporter Sumit, as he puts on his oxygen cylinder and walks out of the studio.

**Vidita Sharma, VIII-A**

## Poor Plight

Although the Constitution of India made several amendments, to serve justice and equality for society's betterment.

Discrimination and untouchability are still faced by the ill-fated poor,

We avail all benefits of democracy, but at the end of the day it's their heart which is left sore.

To shelter the country's unique diversity, begin from these marginalised sections,  
What are they if not our country's reflection.

The words written down on paper,  
Are obeyed by some while others are simply traitors.

How can decisions made distance apart,  
Grasp the real pain in their hearts.

It is our responsibility to provide light,  
To every shriek living in such a plight.

**Gouri Shandilya, VIII-D**

## The Sunset

A red carpet welcome,  
Orange and yellow hues, not seldom.  
Reflecting the fireball in the ripples,  
Highlighting the once sunken ships,  
As on the shore, they watch in awe,  
Something so flashy, attracting all the attention.  
Bold, it gives its farewell as shutters click,  
Glorious, bright, indefinite pictures gleam.  
They hear the splash as the waves rise higher,  
And there! Nowhere in sight,  
A mystic purple orange showers the sky,  
And the local's clap,  
And eventful day is yet finished,  
Then, the fireball peeks a kiss to the moon,  
Sharing its light for our protection.  
How selfless, how giving, brushing off arrogance,  
At last, another evening ends.

**Nitya Gupta, IX-E**

## Hope You Return

Soaring gems of the sky,  
Orange hued and black,  
How elegantly you roam about  
My garden: front and back.

You seem so fragile and delicate,  
As if one breeze could blow you away,  
I know one day you will leave me,  
But till then, O sweet butterfly, in my garden you  
are welcome to lay.

During the day, you jump and play.  
At night you laze on trees.  
I don't know when you were born or where you  
grew up,  
You're filled with mysteries!

Here one moment, gone the next,  
I hope one day on my palm you rest.  
Until the day that you return,  
Forever for you, I shall yearn...

**Anya Singhal,  
Srishti Chakraborty, IX-B**



Vani Joshi, IX-A



# A Train to Nowhere

Maya took a deep breath. Her fingers grasped the handle and she hauled herself over the steps into the train compartment, exhaling in relief. She pushed through the door as a wave of cool air brushed past her face and looked down at her ticket to confirm her seat number.

After placing her suitcase below her seat, her eyes finally settled on the window beside her. Soon this dull train platform, flooded with city smoke and city people, would transform into lush green fields dappled with sunlight, peeking in through the trees acting as a shelterbelt in the distance.

Maya's attention shifted back to her surroundings. She saw a woman entering, holding a baby in one arm and a bag in another. A boy stood behind her, his eyes darting mischievously. Her eyes fell on an old couple, inching their way slowly through the cabins with walking sticks.

There was the corporate worker, eyes always on his laptop, and those gossiping tongues worked away spinning new rumours and judgements. Maya felt the jerk of inertia and decided to sit back comfortably.

Soon enough, the tea seller's distinctive call had heralded conversations between fellow passengers. She listened carefully, wishing to contribute, but never actually being able to.

It had been a day just like any other, when a few criminals decided to enter the same train. At night, their knives worked faster than their minds, stealing the gold and silencing the screams. Maya knew she died in her sleep - she had seen the dreamy expression stuck on her face while she wafted out of her body as a spirit.

Thus, she liked to think of this as a train to nowhere. For no matter how many times she hauled herself back into the same train, and travelled to the same destination, she was never able to set foot on the platform. Even in death, she was bound to this very train, on which she had dreamt of travelling in life.

However, she didn't mind – for with every new passenger that came aboard, she felt like she was living a different life – filled with new ambitions, new experiences and new people.

**Sharanya Patnaik, XI-B**



## Choices

Decisions and choices, they are what shape  
life,

Some lead to happiness, others to strife.

The bigger they get, the harder they  
become,

Choices can make one's life overturn.

Don't be afraid and don't be shy,

The time will still pass by.

Most crossroads will be an easy left or a  
hard right,

Let the Braveheart in you put up a decent  
fight.

One thing to remember always when  
making a choice,

Listen to your own heart's innermost voice.

In the end, nothing will be right or wrong,

Because a meaningful journey is life's most  
beautiful song.

**Anya Singhal, IX-B**

# Bliss of Solitude

Solitude is Bliss. It connects us to our self - our true, actual self, and not the person we pretend to be in front of the world to meet the expectations of society and live up to our "role" in society. It paves the way for our thoughts, dreams, imagination and creativity to develop and run free and wild without the restrictions and barriers created by society to hinder us in any way. It gives us time to form our own opinions of what is right and what is wrong. Solitude gives us time to reflect and to be grateful for what we have - our family, our friends and a comfortable life with all the luxuries which many around us do not have. It gives us time to recall good memories and return to our roots and our values which got lost somewhere in the hustle and bustle of our busy life and hectic schedules. Solitude gives us time to think about and learn from our mistakes and gain experience in life. It transports us into an imaginary world far from this one, where there is no war, no violence, no blaming and there is only peace and harmony and acceptance for one another's flaws, faiths and beliefs.

**Navya Dewan, X-A**

## Fluid Fixity

My letters have settled  
And tethered themselves  
To the page, coloured with ink  
Which lightens with age  
They have etched themselves  
To the boundaries and margins  
Making heavy  
The weight of paper which only deemed thin  
They have settled and soaked  
The tears and melancholy  
With which I wrote  
They have written themselves  
In my hope and epiphany  
And though they remain  
Stagnant  
A standstill  
Hung in everlasting time  
Yet the thoughts they made me think  
Which hue the tapestry of life with eternity ink  
Are still restless, and seething  
And my conscious riddled  
Have your words truly settled?

**Misha Sharma, XI-F**

## My Memories

Whenever I close my eyes,  
I find these pictures in my mind.  
These pictures are not ordinary,  
These are some of my old  
memories.

Once, I saw a cat prowling around,  
Another time I saw a greyhound.  
Sometimes I saw flapping wings,  
I wonder where I saw these things.

I saw flashing lights,  
Sometimes I would get the frights.  
I even saw myself in a magical  
bower,  
Picking up beautiful flowers.

Finally when I would open up my  
eyes,  
I felt these memories lost in my  
mind.

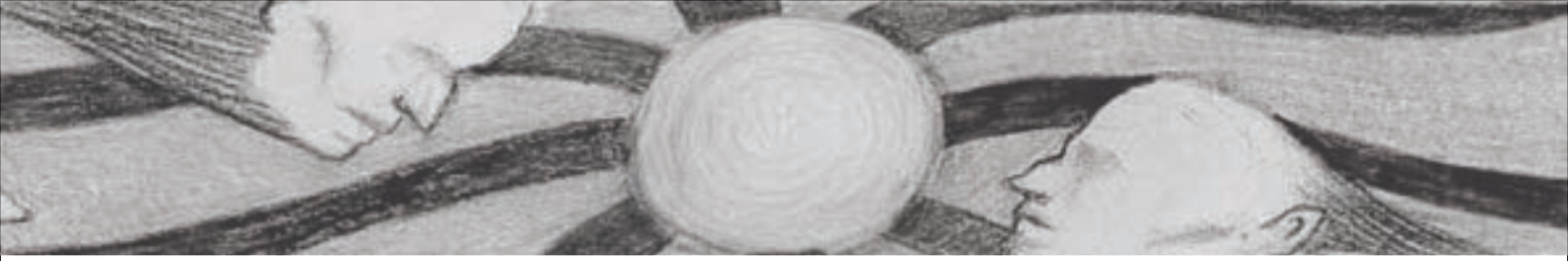
Everything messed-up or otherwise,  
Finally when I would open my eyes.

**Avantika Agarwal, VI-A**



*Shivika Bhargava, IX-A*





# Purpose

I walked to the mouth of the cave, its enormous form ready to swallow me  
whole

'X marks the spot', my map had said, had told me that this was my goal

I opened my treasure: this is what I had sought

But the joy was fleeting, soon, an intrusive thought

Gripped my mind firmly- "Now what?"

A sudden gust of wind, yellow leaves whirling and falling at my feet  
The trees all around rustling with laughter as my map was taken from me

"Is this all I was?" I thought, "Has it all come to an end?"

I felt despair, the kind of fear from which reason cannot defend  
I stepped into the menacing cave, the gloom growing more profound  
The darkness engulfed me, nothingness all around

A part of my mind protested, "Turn back!" it said to me

But the gloom held me tight, pulled me deeper into the dark sea

Drawn into its peaceful depths, I thought I would feel bliss

No duty to bind me, I thought I wanted this

But all I felt was pain, the pain of being suffocated

This wasn't what I had wanted, I wanted to be liberated

This wasn't what I had wanted, so I ran ahead with all my might

The cave was so peaceful and calm, but all I saw was the light

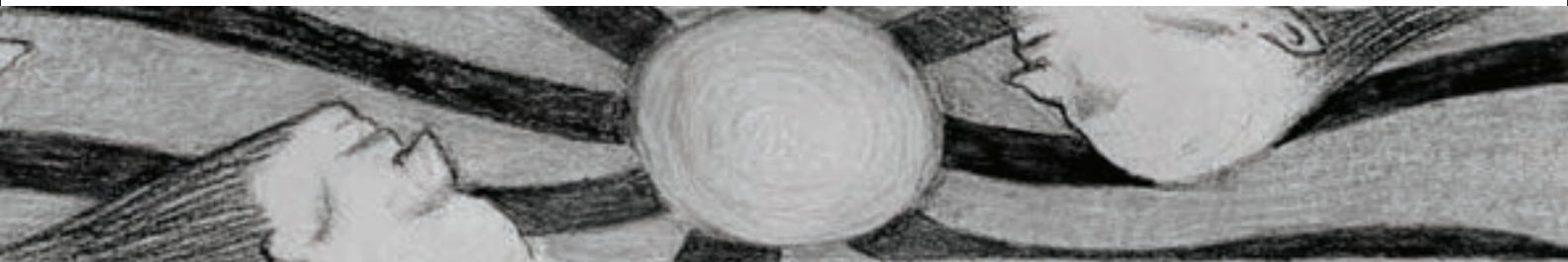
Finally, I emerged, stopped running and looked at the green trees

A new map was in my hand, finally, I was at peace

I smiled, standing on the grass so green and lush

Smiled as I was bathed by the warm light of purpose.

*Srijan Soham*



# They

They sat together, holding hands,  
As they stared above at the dark sky.  
Even though fate was against them,  
They managed to keep their hopes high.  
The clouds growled, thundered and crashed,  
But ended as fast as their love's reign.  
All alone, with no one to help them,  
They sat together in the heavy rain.

All doubt and no hope,  
And yet no tears in sight.  
At a time so dark and lonely,  
God decided to show their love's might.

They both knew, as they sat,  
This relationship was impossible to continue.

Very soon they had to part,  
They were awaited by times anew.

They crouched together, slowly,  
Huddled in a cold embrace,  
As their time was short and end near,  
Their souls parted at a steady pace.

As they sat together in the silence,  
Time just seemed to fly.  
Soon, the darkness faded,  
And the morning sun came by.

They soon realised the time had come,  
It was time for the moment of truth.  
It was time to commit the act  
That would suck the happiness from their youth.

They stood up slowly,  
Looking into each other's eyes so deep,  
Promising each other,  
These memories they would keep.  
No one knew how this moment of pain,  
Both of them peacefully endured.  
But on the inside they knew,  
Their broken hearts could never be cured.  
With sorrowful eyes and hearts filled with regrets,

At each other's face they positioned their gaze.

Without looking back even once,  
They parted separate ways.

There was no noise,  
As slowly, they parted.  
They had no choice,  
But to finish what they had started,

This poem is based on my grandparents' love story. My grandfather recently died of COVID, and they were separated after 47 years of togetherness. This is my view on their last moments together. Though the situation is different, the feeling is definitely the same.

**Ridhima Khanna, VI-B**



*Kanishka Kataria, VI-E*

## When You Look Into A Tiger's Eyes

When you look into a tiger's eyes,  
Do you see fire or fear?  
Is he your greatest enemy or peer?  
His skin may be ablaze,  
But, he might be filled with terror,  
Because after all these days,  
He still might make an error.  
Don't we all have good and bad inside?  
When you look into a tiger's eyes,  
What you see, is yours to decide.  
When you look into a tiger's eyes.

**Sahana Rewari, VII-B**



# Paw-tastic Tips For Humans

Some Paw-tastic Tips For Humans!

Written and edited by The Pet Dog Association Of New Delhi

Dearest Humans,

Dogs and Humans have been companions for millions of (dog) years, and we love and appreciate you for feeding, petting, and loving us, but there are some areas you can improve upon. We shall touch upon those points in this article (The second paragraph will astound you!)

## 1. Paw-some Ways To Double Exercise:

We all love to play catch with you, and you have probably noticed how when you throw the ball, we chase it. Similarly, when we catch the ball and you want us to bring it to you, we run around with it instead. You might think that we are “being difficult”, but that might not be fully true! Like, how you throw the ball and we chase it, we like to run around with the ball and make you chase it too. This way you also get some exercise while bonding with us!

## 2. The Wonderful World Of Dog-struction (Because it is not normal destruction if it is by a Dog)

If you are a Human who does not have a dog, you have never experienced the sheer delight of seeing something you hold dear - like a sculpture you made, or your favourite pair of shoes - be torn to shreds by your beloved doggo! You Humans enjoy it so much when we rip up something that belongs to you, we know, but do you know why we do it and how to make this spectacular experience better for us all? This article will help you with just that! There are three steps to doubling the fun you have when your dog 'fixes' something you once held dear:

i. Chase your dog more! Running around after your dog can be so much fun if done correctly, and it maximises the fun times you experience!

ii. Laugh more while doing so! We love it when you humans let out laughter, and it might encourage us to play even better if you stop telling us to “Let go of my shoes” and “I'm not joking, let go of my stuff”

(while that does work wonders), and say “Good Dog, never let go of my shoes!”, and “This is so much fun! I love you, Dog, I hope you never let go of my stuff!”

iii. This one is, by far, the easiest and most effective tip of all: leave more things at eye-level out in the open so that your dog can take them! This one is the simplest to execute, and the one that your dog favours!

## 3. Something Necessary And Something Secondary

First things first:

Food.

We love to eat, especially when you eat, and it is high time you humans learn to share, just like us! Whenever we eat, we give you some food from our bowls, and while it is not like we do not appreciate cold pizza crust and bare chicken bones, we would just be a lot more grateful if you spared us a slice of pepperoni or a piece of chicken every once in a while (and you know, it would not hurt you to spare it).

We are so giving when it comes to our food and chewed-up toys, and we have learned to share, so why can not you?

Second, since you Humans seem to be so adamant about it: Hygiene.

Why are you so obsessed with washing us? While it was horrendous the first time, it did feel a bit better the second time, and, I will admit, it is not as bad.

We all enjoy being brushed, but just because you Humans catch dirt and you scrub it off every day, does not mean we get dirty like you, and it does not mean you have to make us get wet and be cold! We love you, and we trust you will stop bathing us from now on, Humans.

Now, dearest Humans, we hope you have learned some valuable lessons today, goodbye for now!

Signing off,

The Pet Dog Association Of New Delhi

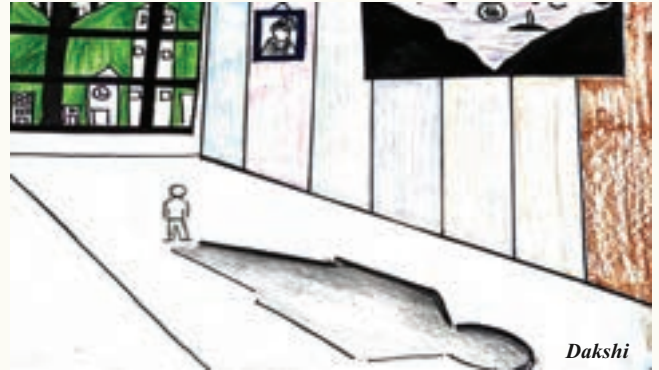
**Sunetra CS, VII-A**

# Headphones

The harsh words surround me,  
The screams and shouts echo around me,  
I run and hide in my room,  
Dark shadows of thought. Above me, they loom.  
Tired of the fight, there is a weight in my bones.  
I close my eyes, and when I open them, I see my  
headphones.

And as they close around my ears,  
The music melts away all my fears  
Like anaesthesia coursing through my veins,  
I am relaxed, devoid of any pain.  
The lyrics are pure and raw comfort,  
And for just a little while, I cannot be hurt.  
As the song ends, I realise  
I can brave anything if I have my headphones by  
my side.

**Vanshika Mahajan, VIII-A**



# My Shadow

I see my black shadow,  
Leading me ahead,  
It quickly jumps before me,  
Even when I get into bed.  
I find it most annoying,  
Even a bit scary,  
It feels like it's about to pounce on me,  
Which makes me feel wary.  
I search for it at daytime,  
But only to no avail,  
The thing that I wonder about often is,  
Why doesn't it leave behind a trail?  
Well, the only thing that I can think about,  
Is that my shadow will always be with me,  
It will either be at my front or back,  
But never on top.  
No matter what, I will always be me.

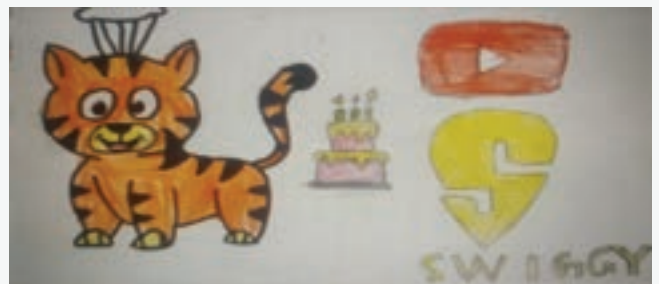
**Jiya Ahuja, VII-C**

# Tiger Disaster

This tiger wants to eat a cake,  
But he does not know how to bake!  
He looked up on YouTube for the recipe,  
And all the ingredients he could see.

Eggs, flour, cocoa and baking powder,  
Sugar and butter mixed together.  
He put it all in the oven,  
But he forgot to set the timer!

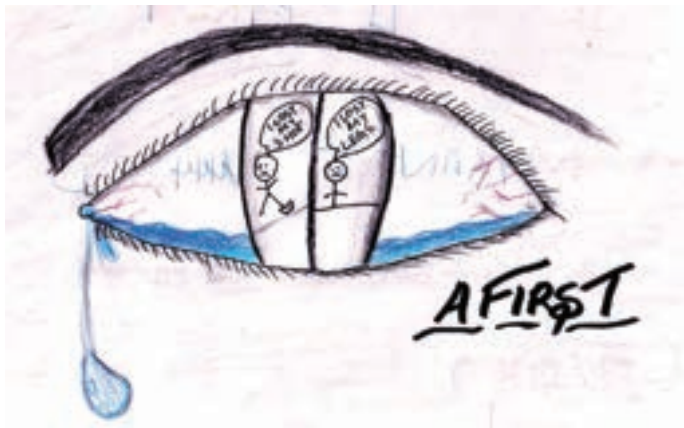
It was a hot day, the tiger went to sleep.  
But the cake was overcooked, the oven began  
to beep.



Oh no! The cake is burnt to cinder!  
The tiger made a few phone calls,  
because Swiggy will deliver!

**Tatvagya Garg, VII-C**





## A First

"We're going to be late, Rudransh!" my mom yelled. "Get done with the grooming!"

"Correction: self hygiene; am I going to be in pajamas when I am outside? No way!"

My Mom stated, "You wearing fancy clothes will make the kids that we meet feel bad."

But I wore them anyway. "And..."

Wait a second, I almost forgot to introduce myself to all of you, reading my experience. My name is Rudransh - Rudransh Gupta. And as a matter of fact, yesterday was my birthday! On that note we planned to donate food to the 'Daughter Foundation', which is a cooperative of volunteers in my city who want to help the needy. We are just heading towards the car, so I will pick up the blog when I return.

3 hours later

I am back, and sort of tired. It was fun meeting those children. They were studying Geometry and some were very good with their angles! I drew some things on the whiteboard for them to copy (a bird, a dog and a tree). All of them were enthusiastically copying it and walked up to show their art to me! It felt like I was a teacher for children just a few years younger than me.

But the real fun started when I started distributing the food boxes. All the kids were jumping with joy and their eyes were shining.

Another drive later

Alright, I have just reached my Grandma's place. I took a power nap and I am all charged up. It was truly a sight of a lifetime.

This experience impacted me a lot. Seeing those street children with a wide smile across each of their

faces, when more than half were even without a real family, thrilled me.

I now understand that out of the little that they have, they make the most of it and remain happy. I am here with a roof over my head, enough and more food to eat, warm clothes and, most of all, a loving family; and despite all my facilities, I am unhappy.

It was like when "I wept because I had no shoes, until I met a man with no feet."

**Rudransh Gupta, VIII-B**

## A Tale of Cheese

I am a slice of cheese. I was born in a factory with a lot of brothers and sisters. There were a lot of strange-looking creatures packing my siblings and I in tight packets. Some creatures made a rumbling sound where some seemed to talk with each other, laughing. I tried to talk to them, but realised I did not have a voice. I was just a slice of cheese, but I had feelings. I and a lot of other packets slid down the rumbling creature and were loaded into a gigantic, bright-looking creature. The talking creatures called it a truck. The truck suddenly moved at a fast pace, stayed like that for a while, and came to a sudden halt. We were unloaded from the truck by the talking creatures and into a cool place where a bell rang as we entered. It was a shop. I saw white liquid in jars, some brown spongy food, and many other slices of cheese like me. I was put together with the other slices of cheese.

A while later, a fat talking creature walked in and talked with the creature who brought me into the shop. The shopkeeper picked me up and gave me to the fat creature. The shopkeeper and the fat creature exchanged some rectangular papers with faces and the fat creature set off with me in his car to his very big house. When we reached his house, he took me into his kitchen and spread me and one of my other siblings on the brown spongy food I saw in the shop. Then, he put us into a whirring creature and it felt so hot that I felt I was burning.

Luckily, I was still alive, but my sibling did not look so. We popped out of the hot place and were kept on a plate.

We have become part of what you call a 'sandwich'.

**Kohana S Chauhan, VIII-B**

# The Future

The gentle golden rays of the sun floated through the window. I heard a strange beep. Then a boop. Then a blip. Then, loud static. I woke up with a start, only to find ZE-DLXv5.0 standing by my bed.

“You are late for work, master,” the robot said in its metallic voice, like nails against a chalkboard. I shuddered and got out of bed.

“Have you got breakfast ready?” I asked in a sort-of growl.

“Yes, master,” replied ZE-DLXv5.0.

“What is it?”

“Some eggs with toast, Sir,” he replied. I have never switched to that fancy rubbish people eat these days. Fish eggs with crunchy scorpions... The thought made me shudder as much as ZE-DLXv5.0's voice. That bot needed fixing. I trudged towards the dining table. It smelled warm... like home. I had just sat down to my warm breakfast when my phone rang. Angrily, I switched it on and said, “Hello?”

“It is the Lomdom Museum.”

“Did you mean the L-o-n-d-o-n Museum?” I asked.

“No, the L-o-n-d-o-m Museum,” the voice on the other end of the phone replied, “You know, the one which is facing financial difficulties... Was in the papers recently?”

“Oh! How can I help?”

It turned out they wanted information about the coronavirus pandemic which had happened many many years ago - in the 2020s. They wanted me to write a report on it. They hoped to make it an inexpensive display at their museum.

“How long do I have to write this?” I asked.

“Take as long as you want, but do write it,” said the voice on the other end. I switched off the phone.

The next day, I went into my study. My Robotic Desktop Assistant, RDA-249 v3.0, began his usual cheerful metallic greeting: “Hello! Welcome to Robo-...” and I shut down before it could go any further. Technology distracts me. I sighed, and

returned to my work. I took out my paper and pen, and closed my eyes. Flashes of memory flitted across my mind. What happened during the COVID-19 pandemic was almost 25... 30 years back. Now all that remained of it were some entries in books. All those lives lost, sacrificed to those morbid times. I sighed, again.

I was just nine when all that began. I was sitting down, playing in the living room, when my mother approached me. She said, “There is an outbreak of a new disease called SARS-COV-2, in China.” Just a matter-of-fact statement. None of us knew what was about to happen. In just a few months, the virus had spread to the rest of the world. It was all over the news and media. It had taken over our lives. I remember my parents racing back to get back home before the night curfew. It felt like my father was driving especially fast to get home.

I cannot forget the night we watched the television with our grandparents: our Prime Minister, Narendra Modi, giving the speech announcing the total lockdown across India! My parents, tense, walked up and down, trying to decide if they should stay at my grandparents' house or go back to ours. They decided to stay and so we did. The speech ended and the lockdown began. It went on for a long, long time; months, maybe. I was bored - sitting in one place for so long, with nothing to do, or think... I think I even stopped feeling anything.

The re-opening, when it happened, was a joyous occasion. People rushed out, set themselves free of the barriers that had imprisoned them in their own home and let loose all the tension that months of disease, deaths and illness had brought on...

They could not enjoy it for long, though. COVID cases had begun to rise again, due to too many celebrations. Once again there was a lockdown, once again, I was trapped. Locked up as if in jail, with all hope of freedom gone. The rest of India was shaken as well.

Other things were happening. People wrote columns in the Times of India - political clashes and blaming were major themes. But ordinary people continued to die on the streets, gasping for oxygen, facing insufficient healthcare.

Those were cruel, cruel times...



I was not personally affected but the country was suffering. The earth was suffering.

People wanted to know who was behind this. There were investigations into the source of the infection - was it a lab leak? Was it natural? Was the virus itself man-made? Many scary theories floated out and I do not remember this mystery being solved...

I stared at my paper. I was so engrossed in my nostalgic thoughts, that I did not notice that it was already evening - and there was not a word on my sheet! I got up. I would have to get back to the article the next day. Hopefully, it would be easier to write then. I walked into the living room. It looked like I had missed my lunch and my dinner. I made myself some dosa along with some south Indian podi chutney and sat down to eat. Suddenly, I heard a beep. Then a boop. Then the crash of a big metallic object falling on the floor.

"Oh boy!" I sighed, "Now that's my job for tomorrow!"

**Siddharth Pragyan Madhu, VI-B**



*Abhigyan Sahoo, VIII-D*



## The Sweet Fruit Of Childhood

A carefree soul roams in the meadow,  
Not a worry, no pain, no sorrow.

He jumps and skips, a smile on his face,

He has all the time, there is no haste.

He sits on the green grass,

And rolls down the slope,

Oh! His heart is so full of hope!

If only he knew of the difficult path of life that he has  
To travel upon!

The sun shines brightly this particular morn,  
Just as bright as the boy's heart.

He looks at the horses, just as jolly and free,  
Galloping about with nothing but pure glee.  
Suddenly, he is reminded of the guava trees,  
And his happiness knew no bounds.

He runs from the meadow and to the green grounds,  
And sees them swaying merrily in the breeze.  
He wasn't alone anymore, for there were already  
others there,  
Brought there, perhaps, by the aroma of guavas in the  
air.

Their cheeks were as rosy as his,  
And they too were free, in absolute bliss.

He ran and climbed the tallest tree,  
Rising well above the dense canopy.  
And there he found, the ripest of all fruits,  
The fruit that we all wish to get back, if only we could,  
And that — that is the sweet fruit of childhood!

**Shanvi Tanisha, IX-E**

# One Step Away

*(Slam poetry inspired by Sri Aurobindo's words "A step, and all is sky and God")*

A young boy of twelve,  
Curious, innocent, joyful,  
Standing away from who he wants to be.  
In front of him, a slab of stone,  
The milestone reads: a thousand steps away from God.

He knows what has to be done. At least, he thinks he does.  
He just needs to overcome all the vices in him, one by one.  
He knows every time he does that he'll move closer to God; his destiny.

He begins with Sloth.  
This young boy trains every inch of him to respond to his alarms.  
He wakes with the sun to tackle his burdens and can sleep only with lightened shoulders.  
He doesn't have any room for error, for recreation, for stopping to think maybe he can let go, just once.  
He knows of his harshness on himself, but he perseveres.  
He knows it will pay off.  
He conquers Sloth.

A determined boy of seventeen,  
Focussed, hardworking, routined,  
Standing far away from who he wants to be.  
In front of him, a slab of stone,  
The milestone reads: 800 steps away from God  
He knows he needs to move ahead, at least, he thinks he does,  
He needs to become bigger than the simple desires of the world.  
He knows that's all he needs to do to move closer to God, his destiny.

He comes face to face with Gluttony and Lust,  
His body doesn't need much to survive. He needs to learn to live with the bare minimum and make this minimum enough to last him his whole journey.  
He needs to control the small urges.  
He knows when his God sees him surrender his

want for more and more, he will call him closer and that will be his reward.

He knows his want for another soul is just a hurdle on his way to reach the higher power. He knows it won't last, and he knows, he needs to control the small urge to satisfy his much bigger want.  
He knows it will pay off.  
He conquers Gluttony and Lust.

An ambitious young man of twenty-two-  
Confident, poised, alone,  
Standing far away from who he wants to be.  
In front of him, a slab of stone,  
The milestone reads: 500 steps away from God.

He knows he is halfway there and knows what is to be done, at least, he thinks he does,  
He knows, one wrong step and he'll go back to the very start.  
He needs to be his only competitor; his only goal is to be better than himself.  
He knows that's all he needs to do to be one with God, his destiny.

He battles Envy and Greed,  
Emotions and feelings which plague every human's soul.  
He wills himself to only want what he can get or get what he wants,  
There is no room for pining for what others have.  
He cannot want what isn't his; he needs to earn it.  
He also knows he cannot vie for any more; he needs to stop at what he gets.  
When he shows he has contained all the wandering wishes and desires,  
He knows it will pay off.  
He conquers Envy and Greed.

A perfect man of thirty,  
Discipline, exhausted, impatient,  
Standing not so far away from who he wants to be.  
In front of him, a slab of stone,  
The milestone reads: 200 steps away from God.  
He knows his journey is almost complete, at least, he thinks it is,  
He knows he just has one vice to overpower; he can't go wrong now.  
He tells himself, "Eyes on the goal", and moves straight ahead with all his might.



He knows that's all he needs to do to be one with God, his destiny.

He needs to defeat his own Wrath.,

Fairly simple, he thinks.

He doesn't have any. He's sure he doesn't.

He simply continues, perfecting his ability to be unbothered by slight disturbances, mild issues and petty occurrences.

He now has conquered every vice of his. He has attained the image of the perfect boy he aspired to be.

He sees the milestone, it reads: One step away from God.

Still?

Still one step away?

His perfect self cannot distinguish the length of this one step that he is still away,

He has no explanation, no reason, no effort left in him.

He went by the book and every aspect of his reeks of discipline, absolute surrender,

He cannot fathom why that one step still exists.

Suddenly, everything is falling apart.

He's feeling every one of those emotions that he had refrained from all these years.

He's tired, and he's lost every ounce of energy to move forward.

He has this greed for reaching his goal, envious of all those who are already there.

All the vices he had steered away from himself are rushing headlong at him.

And worst of all, he feels wrath. For the first time.

He finds himself in a state of absolute rage for being so close yet so far.

That's when he realises, he never really let go of those vices...

He merely suppressed them.

Pushed them so deep down that he was sure they were gone.

He lived his life in illusion.

"You can't blame something that doesn't exist."

And for him, his flaws didn't.

But under it all, he was closing in on himself, shutting himself into a box he made.

Lined, with the definitions of a perfect boy, sealed with the limits he set for himself.

He bolted it down in place with fear. Fear of doing any more than what he should.

His mere fear of upsetting his God made him lose the innocence he had as a child, the determination He had as a teen and the confidence he had as a young man.

He shut himself out from the world, just to get closer to his God.

He realises that he was never really a thousand steps away. All these years, all that lay in between him and God, was a single step.

The length of this step is defined by what we want it to be.

When we set ourselves free,

Let our mind wander, do what it desires,

Make mistakes and learn from them

That is when we can bridge this gap of just one step and fall into the expanse of the sky of freedom, That we always have in front of us, and then we truly reach this destiny of ours - our God.

God is never far from us.

We choose how close we want to keep him.

We choose how vividly we feel his presence

Because no matter how far we try to wander or how far we think we are

He is just One Step Away.

**Aishi M Singh,  
Apoorv Ranjan, XII-D**



# The Supreme Being

Nothing. There was nothing but Him.  
Present since never. Since forever.  
For there was nothing before him, nothing  
after him.

He was the only One.  
Was it all pitch black and dark?  
Were there curves, edges, lines or even an  
arc?

No one knows but Him.  
(For he reigned before Chaos.)  
The Chaos He unleashed.

He was the planner, the creator.  
From nothing he engineered everything.

He is the shriek of laughter,  
The light of the sun,  
The beach, the peaks of the mountains, the  
gardens and the parks,  
The flame in the dark.

But he is the cry of pain too,  
The sorrow, the releaser of the arrow of  
disdain.

He can snuff out the breath in an instant,  
And just as quick, extinguish that flame.

What will we know about light without  
being blinded by the dark? But too much  
light can be blinding as well...

He controls everything: He is an entity, a  
force, a presence.

He is the gale and the breeze,  
The rustling of the leaves,  
The storm and the rain,  
The joy and the pain.

He treats everyone just and fair.  
Some people have hard times before the  
pleasure,



*Aanya, X*

Some need to be grounded, need to be  
stirred,  
When their happiness goes beyond  
measure.

He slays the wrong-doers,  
He is as ferocious as he is loving,  
As brutal, as ruthless,  
As cruel, as pitiless.

But when his grace falls,  
It is a blessing. For he is loving,  
Compassionate and bestows his care  
Upon everyone, each and every one.  
Is he a body? An idol? A hundred-feet  
glowing being?  
Or is he a force? An aura, a presence, an  
all-seeing?

He was there forever.  
He is there now.  
He forever will be.

**Arnav Gupta, XI-E**



# Where We Meet

I left the shore quite some time back,  
On the big boat crafted for me,  
And now the emptiness is slowly receding,  
As I travel across the big blue sea.

I don't know when I will meet you,  
Someone I do not even know,  
But the anticipation of knowing a stranger,  
It keeps me alive and helps me row.

But I know that I'll find you there,  
Where both meet, the shining spot down the  
bend,  
The jewels and ruins around make me think,  
What will you be like at the end?

Will you like the things and thoughts I  
reaped,  
And take even more from the shining fabric  
all around,  
Though falling in love with the darkness  
beneath,  
Sometimes seems better than it sounds.

If so, I hope you find it well there,  
The place I am currently going to see,  
For I know that it is as hazy and lovely,  
As the soul who will finally meet me.

The once empty boat is now filled,  
With rags and riches from the deep blue,  
And as they teach and tell me things,  
I find myself knowing more about you.  
For I am you, after all,  
And no matter how otherworldly, you are  
me,  
All that separates us from being one, for now,  
Is the expanse of the glistening sea.

I hope you find my troubles well,  
And face them with the few triumphs I keep,  
For it is my wish that the stranger I meet,  
Fights till the end rather than drowning deep.

I will keep rowing my boat,  
To see a person I have never met,

And to take a look at a place never seen,  
Yet one to have always been dreamt.

So to the person I want to meet,  
The stranger I want to see,  
I will meet you there, the horizon beckons -  
I will have crossed the blue to see you,  
You will have waited so long to see me,  
Together we will start the journey, the day  
anew,  
Where the shining sun meets the blue sea.

**Shreeya Sinha, IX-D**



*Aanvi, XI-D*

# Thou exists in me, and I exist in Thee

Flapping my white pinion on the weightless yet powerful air,  
I soar, I glide, I brush past Thy earthly creations, thence  
I soar, I glide, Flying upwards towards the azure of Thy  
supreme abode, where  
My heart beats in serene rhythm, my wings flutter in joy,  
hence  
I feel complete. I sense Thy omnipresence, Thy tranquillity,  
My heart, soul and mind awaken, and time seems to pause,  
Treasure I will this transcendental tryst eternally,  
And aspire to guard the transformation it will cause,  
Time resumes, and so does my descent back to  
The bounties of the world Thou hath showered upon us,  
Dawns upon me soon is the great realisation as I admire the  
view,  
Of the rolling hills, the verdant valleys, and tapering rivers,  
That Thou exist in the hills, the valleys, and the rivers,  
Thou exist in the petals of the daisies, the branches of the  
mighty oak tree,  
Thou exist in the deepest chambers of my heart, and the  
pillars  
Of my existence. Thou exist in me, and I exist in thee.  
Few years henceforth, I shan't be able to soar, glide, and fly,  
My mortal form shall crumble, yet, my soul will be immortal  
and free,  
I will cherish my journey to the vast and endless high,  
Thou exist in me, and I exist in Thee.

**Keshav Saib, XI-D**



*Aarvi, XI-D*

## Assumptions

He stood in front of the door,  
Not a sound,  
Not a step forward,  
Wrapped around the arms of the  
age old lore.  
Arms that had grown strong with  
time,  
Fed by perception,  
Falsity's conception,  
To form a lie so sublime.  
Arms preventing it from be known,  
Like so many before,  
From eternity and more,  
Deception's hands stopped his own.  
But they didn't bring,  
Or didn't admit,  
What he did,  
Verity embedded in the thing.  
He felt the key's weight,  
Lying deep in heart,  
Built in from the start,  
Waiting to open the gate.  
Fear appeared to make a sign,  
As with everyone,  
But its end had begun,  
Fear couldn't darken, let alone  
shine.  
Candour charm broke lies apart to  
knock,  
As he let it shine,  
A burst, not a meek line,  
As it wrapped around and tore the  
lock.  
Ages spent trapped in assumed  
perception,  
Ended with brave might,  
Unlocking the right,  
To face reality and not deception.

**Shreeya Sinha, IX-D**



# How Gandhism Inspires the World

Mahatma Gandhi is among the most revered nationalists and thinkers of the 20th century. Even though he is not with us today, his thoughts and life lessons are a constant source of inspiration for us. His ideals of non-violence, truth, equality, freedom and self-reliance, often referred to as 'Gandhian principles' or 'Gandhism', will always remain relevant for people of all generations across the world. In fact, many countries outside India have also incorporated Gandhian Philosophy as part of their educational curriculum.

According to Douglas Allen, Professor Emeritus of Philosophy at the University of Maine, Gandhi's concepts and definitions of truth and non-violence as absolutes are values to be aspired for not just a better co-existence, but also for an enhanced quality of life for all and a strife-free world. "Gandhi may not have the whole answer to today's world, but it can be complemented with other ideas to great success," he states in an article published in The Hindu.

Beside his role in India's Freedom Movement, Mahatma Gandhi also contributed immensely to the political awakening and freedom movement in distinct parts of the world. Asia and South Africa particularly benefited from his initiatives for social change. His advocacy of non-violent strategies, peaceful dialogue and respect for opposing groups are similar to UNESCO's message of tolerance for the survival of humanity. The entire world today recognises Gandhi as a social innovator and revolutionary leader.

Mahatma Gandhi learnt a lot from different religions, thinkers and philosophies. He always advocated for a society that was respectful of people of all castes, creeds or religions. He envisioned the future of India as a more inclusive, tolerant and pluralistic democracy. Considering the way religious extremism, terrorism and aggression are growing all around us, the world needs to revisit Gandhi's teachings of peace and non-violence. Despite industrialization and progress in science and technology, millions of people are still

struggling to make their basic ends meet. Mahatma Gandhi also warned against this unequal distribution of wealth. He believed in a more sustainable approach of economic development that takes a holistic view of the country and its interconnectedness. He always emphasised the need for social parity and self-reliance.

If we wish to work towards creating a more socially just society where basic human rights are not denied to innocent people and powerful nationals do not continue to exploit the powerless ones, we must draw some lessons from Gandhian philosophy and thought. Gandhism can be an important source of learning and inspiration, for not just India, but the entire world.

**Janhavi Bhatnagar, XII-F**

## Flight

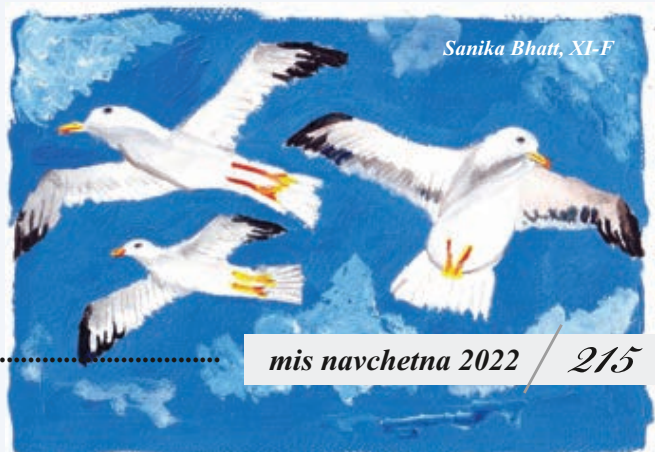
The truth, the absolutism,  
The sharpest and greatest arrows fly,  
They soar in the air with precision  
And hit the bull's eye.

The bird curvets and banks in the clouds,  
The sky stretches beyond his vision,  
Flawless and peaceful,  
Lost in the splendour of Evolution.

Watch the effulgence of his being,  
His soul has come unbound,  
Harness the Jonathan Seagull inside you,  
Still waiting to be found.

Let your pierced soul become a bow,  
Spread your beautiful wings,  
For Flight awaits you,  
And so does the harmony it brings.

**Prachi Kapoor, XI-A**





# Tales Retold

*Tales of times immemorial,  
Resurface, bold and true  
Some magical, some mysterious, some conspiratorial,  
All beloved by more than a few  
But what if the tried and tested  
Is changed, to become something new  
Maybe when the hero gets bested  
And the villain's powers grew  
Or maybe a world where the rules are changed  
To create a new reality  
And the rules are rearranged  
Of prose kept in immortality*

*Let a new path unfold  
As we catch a glimpse of tales retold*

*Maanya Chaturvedi*





# The Book Thief

Centred around the life of a 9-year-old,  
The story begins with Liesel Meminger  
Travelling with her family,  
Unaware of how her life will unfold.  
The sudden loss of her brother  
Makes her tremble and shudder.  
Liesel and her mother forced to part,  
The girl, reluctant to pave a path  
for her new life to start.  
Rosa and Hans Hubermann take her in.  
The latter being the first person  
Whom she could place her trust in.  
Hans gave her lessons on how to read,  
And from the insults at school she was soon freed.  
Liesel meets Rudy Steiner, a friendly and cheerful face,  
And soon begins to see her neighbourhood as a happy place.  
Delivering laundry for Rosa becomes her daily chore;  
She becomes good friends with Rudy, the boy next door.  
As the political situations become serious  
And there is scarcity and dearth,  
The people of the town come together to mark Hitler's birth.  
They leave after burning books at a bonfire,  
Liesel sees one book survive and hides it under her attire.  
The mayor's wife, Ilsa, calls Liesel to her library,  
The girl accepts the invite;  
She marvels at its beauty  
And to her it's the most pleasing sight.  
Meanwhile, Max Vandenburg is in Stuttgart in hiding,  
Being looked after by his friend who is helpful and providing.

The First World War;  
Max's father, Erik, saved Hans' life,  
Hans promised to provide help to Erik's wife.  
Being a man of his word,  
Hans provided shelter to Erik's son  
And Max was soon transferred.  
Liesel becomes curious about Max,  
The man in her basement;  
She finds out that they both have a lot in common,  
Rather to her amazement.  
Rosa loses her washing job,  
Liesel is now unable to enter Ilsa's house;  
She and Rudy sneak into the library  
To steal books from the mayor's spouse.  
Months pass,  
Nazi soldiers arrive at the Hubermann's basement for inspection,  
Luckily they don't see Max and approve that from the bombing the basement will provide protection.  
As the air raids begin,  
Liesel and her family are made to shift to a neighbour's basement,  
forced to leave Max behind;  
Liesel reads aloud from a book, the words help calm her mind.  
Days later, much to his family's dismay,  
Hans is made to serve in the army and is soon sent away.  
Rosa gives Liesel a book titled, "The Word Shaker",  
A book that Max wrote,  
Liesel's ability to use words for good  
Is what he tried to denote.  
Meanwhile, Hans survives a fatal accident in a truck  
However; the other member did

not have as much luck.  
With a broken leg,  
Hans is sent back home to recover from the pain,  
While Liesel and Rudy discover a dead pilot  
Who had crashed his plane.  
The mayor's wife gives Liesel a blank notebook,  
The girl starts writing her own story,  
And not much later she witnesses an event, gruesome and gory.  
Her neighbourhood is bombed,  
Liesel is lucky to be alive,  
However; everyone else close to her could not survive.  
The poor girl is yet again made to experience grief,  
And as she is rescued, she leaves behind  
Her finished book, called "The Book Thief".  
Death, who has been watching, rescues the book;  
Years later Max and Liesel reunite  
To mourn over the lives the bombing took.  
Liesel moves to Australia,  
She has a family and lives to an old age,  
And when Death comes to take her soul,  
He shows her the book she had left years ago in the wreckage.

**Yuvraj Kampani, XI-E**



*Ishita Khanikar, XI-C*

# To Kill a Mockingbird Muse



Kangana Yadav, XI-F

*(The whispers of the onlookers, of the jury, of the other witnesses,)*

No, he knew in his heart he hadn't done anything,

But no one believed him, in front of the White people, despite them lying, their facts not matching, them contradicting themselves.

The words from their foul mouths were taken above the facts, the facts which could prove him innocent,

No, they didn't believe him, they wouldn't in their worst nightmares.

He was arrested for a crime so heinous: he couldn't imagine anyone doing it. It was not only something he couldn't envision, but something he was physically incapable of.

That family had committed a crime.

"She struck out at her victim - of necessity she must put him away from her - he must be removed from her presence, from this world. She must destroy the evidence of her offence." – Atticus Finch

"A quiet, respectable, humble Black man who had unmitigated temerity to 'feel sorry' for a white woman has had to put his word against two white people's." – Atticus Finch

Their assumptions of Black people being immoral beings, it pained him. It wasn't right. No, it wasn't.

Was being Black this bad? This infuriating? This exasperating? Couldn't they help anyone without

everyone raising their eyebrows? Couldn't they feel sorry for anyone?

No, they were black, untouchable, unapproachable,

Yet, she had. The girl had, despite his warnings, his unwillingness.

She had been able to get away with what she had because he didn't want to hurt her, and yet, yet he was about to be sentenced to death.

The whispers continued, so did the thoughts.

Time passed: five minutes, an hour or maybe even five hours, he didn't know,

What he knew was that each second something was breaking inside him.

After an eternity it seemed, he heard shuffling but didn't dare open his eyes, the eyes that shone against his dark skin, in fear of losing himself.

He waited, waited, there were whispers, he waited,

He heard the words, each syllable at a time, GUILTY, GUILTY, GUILTY, twelve times, hundred times, echoed in his head.

They were like gunshots, replaying in his mind, over and over again, rubbing it in.

They had lost, the man who had tried to save him, defend him, the only one of his kind, had done everything he could.

He was one of the few beacons of light in the large mass of darkness.

The gravel snapped something inside him, something which could never have healed, and he knew it was over. He had nothing left. He had a wife, three kids, but he won't be able to see them.

All because of his goodness and willingness to help someone.

They took his silence as his weakness, but he didn't care.

They had mindsets, pre-defined ones that were stubborn, permanent, as permanent as the darkness of his skin and the whiteness of theirs.

He was in prison.



His defendant did tell him he had a good chance still,  
but he knew better.

In that free country, a Black man could never be free.  
Did that mean that wasn't his country?

So, he ran, ran for all he was worth, as freely as he  
could, to be free in those last moments, only to be shot  
down, just as he was in his trial, and he truly was free.

He gave to his family, to his country, to his county, to  
people who asked for help. He never took anything  
from anyone or harmed any soul, living or dead. Yet  
he was killed, his killers, not the guards shooting him  
down but the people who didn't trust him.

"Mockingbirds don't do one thing but make music for  
us to enjoy. They don't eat up people's gardens, don't  
nest in corncribs, they don't do one thing but sing their  
hearts out for us. That's why it's a sin to kill a  
mockingbird." – Miss Maudie

They could have shot all the bluejays they had  
wanted, if they could have hit them, but forgot, or  
chose to ignore, or didn't believe that it was a sin to kill  
a Mockingbird.

**Arnav Gupta, XI-E**

## Higgins' Galatea

There was a poor Cockney flower girl,  
Who went by the name Eliza Doolittle,  
On a stormy London street,  
Two fine gentlemen did she meet,  
One was Higgins, a Phonetician,  
And the other, Colonel Pickering, a  
'Sanskritician',  
The next morning, to Wimpole Street,  
Came Eliza with a motive to meet,  
The famed phonetician and his friend,  
To become a duchess, and in high society  
blend,  
Higgins agrees, after much argument,  
Pickering says, if a success, he will pay for the  
experiment,  
Then Father Doolittle comes knocking,  
Given five pounds, he is sent away smiling,  
A few weeks thence, presented to Higgins'  
mama,

Is a fine elegant lady, the transformed flower  
girl Eliza,  
She wows everyone with her grace and  
manner,

And a young bachelor is completely taken  
with her,  
Many months later, the experiment comes to  
a close,

When the flower girl has completed her  
bloom into a rose,  
After a night of parties and dinners,  
The drunk, tired Higgins began to look for  
his slippers,  
Miss Doolittle places them at his feet; soon  
ensues a mighty argument,  
Tired and bored, Higgins says he is, and  
delighted at the completion of the  
experiment,

He disdained Eliza's heart, and infuriated her,  
But the graceful lady tries with all her might,  
not to stir,

Once more Higgins asks for his slippers,  
Now Eliza throws them at him, losing all her  
manners,

At each other, they fling words ill,  
Wonders Eliza what the future will  
Hold for her... Marriage? A flower shop?  
The argument here didn't stop,  
Higgins left the parlour to sleep in peace,  
Deserting Eliza in a flurry of confusion, anger,  
and grief,

The next morning, Miss Doolittle ran away,  
Away, away, to Mrs. Higgins' home to stay,  
Pickering and Higgins scrambled about,  
To find the perfect lady that they had  
sculpted, no doubt,

Eliza, however, of returning, had no intention,  
Higgins' harsh words soon sparked another  
heated contention,  
Eliza leaves once more, in a rather comical fit  
of fury,  
And Higgins chuckles, and seems satisfied  
and happy.

**Keshav Saib, XI-D**

# My Fair Lady

## Scene II



Aanvi, XI-D

It is 6 in the morning. Higgins is at home, seated on the wooden chair beside the piano. He's placed his cup of cold tea on top of the piano and is still in his night robe. Higgins' usually slicked hair is unkempt and tufts of it are being aimlessly ruffled by the pleasant draft of fresh air that is blowing in through the large french windows opposite him. Higgins is staring into space, deep in thought. Colonel Pickering pushes open the door and comes into Higgins' study. He looks at Higgins and wishes him a good morning with no reciprocation. Pickering walks over to the piano and notices Higgins' cup of cold tea.

Pickering: [questioningly] Cold tea, Henry?

Higgins: [absentmindedly] Yes, cold, yes.

Very cold indeed. [with a vague smile] Nice weather out, Pickering?

Pickering: [In a concerned tone] Dear old boy, Henry, what's the matter? You haven't been yourself these past few days. What is it that's bothering you this deeply?

Higgins: [passionately] "Happy is the man who can make a living from his hobby" - You know who said that, Pickering? I did. I said that, long years ago. Blasphemous wisecrack, I did. It's all true, don't misunderstand what I mean, but there's a great deal of personal investment and pain that goes into all of it and leaves you wondering whether it's better to remain peripheral and treat a profession as the rest of the world does, or rejoice in the pain and love that goes into a passion. I often wonder, Pickering. I do wonder.

Pickering: [confused] Well you usually always love your work with phonetics, don't you? Never seen you happier at any other time. As for the rest of the world and their multitude of professions, there's really not a thought you need to impart to it. We're all suspended in this world with no profession, Higgins. That's the real truth. We cling our identities to it thinking we'd be nothing without our job designations but in reality we are quite dislodged from it. Far bigger than profession dear friend, far bigger. Rejoice in your humanness, Higgins, for you are one of the few who has it.

Higgins: [persistently] But what of my passion, Pickering? What of my blasted



bloody passion? What's the use of it all? What?

Mrs. Pearce: [interrupting] Sorry to interrupt you, sirs, Mrs. Higgins' rung and she wishes to speak with Mr. Higgins if he wouldn't mind.

Higgins: [walks over to the receiver opposite the piano] Mother, what has happened today?... Oh? ... Today's the day you've decided to redeem me socially, haven't you?... [sardonically] Yes, of course, dear mother, how could I ever refuse... Why, flowers of course! Docile little creature of yours, aren't I... Yes, half past noon it is. I wish us a perfectly regular uneventful afternoon, I do. I'm more than positive the Wellses will thrive in my brutally polite candour... Yes, yes mother. I love you too.

Pickering: [after having witnessed Higgins' side of the phone call] What has happened then, Henry?

Higgins: [wildly gesturing] Social redemption! Social redemption's what's happened, Pickering! Isn't it just lovely! Anyway now, never mind my mother and her little tricks, I've got to buy flowers before I set out to lunch with her.

Pickering: Oh I'm setting out in a few hours myself, I could get you the flowers if you'd like.

Higgins: [motions for Pickering to pause] No, I've got something to do myself. I'll go pick up the flowers. [Loudly] Mrs. Pearce, more tea! We haven't all day now.

Higgins catches a cab from his apartment at half past ten and heads for 49 Charing Cross. Higgins arrives at the same flower shop he was at a few days ago. The Lady

from Covent Garden is in the shop, pottering about with the flowers. The shop says, "Eliza's" across the front, written out in neat letters. Higgins looks up at the sign.

Higgins: [gingerly walking towards the entrance of the flower shop and muttering] "Eliza's". Well, that's that I suppose, a big old cummerbund tied around this shop calling it Eliza's, right damn rich this.

The Lady: [upon noticing Higgins outside the shop, opens the entrance] We're open in case you were wondering, sir.

Higgins hesitantly mumbles unpleasantness under his breath and walks into the shop. He walks around the shop, looking at the different flowers he could get for his mother, aimlessly stroking them with his right hand as he goes. He picks up a few azaleas and places them on the counter, motioning towards them to ask for the price.

Higgins: [deliberately] How much then?

The Lady: [quietly] Half a crown.

Higgins: [light-hearted chuckle with a hint of sarcasm] Well, that's definitely benevolent of you!

The Lady: [smiling slightly] Special customers, special prices.

Higgins: [smiles with raw honesty] Good day, [pauses] Miss Doolittle.

The entrance of the flower shop swings shut. The sun is bright, the air is fresh and the world ambles on.

**Risha Srinivas, XI-A**

□□□

## Romeo, Thou Art an Utter Fool

Romeo weaved through the crowd, seeking the familiar figure of Rosaline. He was not sure why he was there in the first place. After all, any man with common sense would not choose to go to a party thrown by the Capulets. However, God has blessed Romeo with many things but common sense was not one of them.

Rosaline was nowhere to be found, but never one to quit, Romeo continued his search. Being in a crowded space while trying to prevent himself from being identified was not an easy task, but he was proud of himself for getting that far without being thrown out or starting a new blood feud. Of course, he risked all his progress, the moment he saw her.

“She doth teach the torches to burn bright! It seems she hangs upon the cheek of night,” he loudly proclaimed, risking getting identified. Of course, since nobility was apparently burdened with the misfortune of deafness, no one heard his unnecessarily elaborate statement. Well, maybe a passing waiter did, but he was poor, and thus, insignificant in the grand scheme of things.

“Beauty too rich for use, for earth too dear! So shows a snowy dove trooping with crows. As yonder lady o’er her fellows shows. The measure done, I’ll watch her place of stand. And, touching hers, make blessed my rude hand,” he continued, oblivious to what he was doing to Tybalt’s blood pressure.

With unwarranted confidence, he approached her, the one who was undoubtedly a member of the family he was supposed to be sworn enemies with. It was not, in any sense, a good idea, but as mentioned before, Romeo had a beautiful head with not much in it.

“If I profane with my unworthiest hand. This holy shrine, the gentle fine is this: My lips, two blushing pilgrims, ready stand. To smooth that rough touch with a tender kiss,” he said, becoming increasingly beguiled with her beauty.

“Who art thee?” Juliet asked, like anyone receiving such a declaration from a stranger. Romeo felt a surge of confidence, which was subsequently dashed by what she said next.

“Wherefore art giving declarations of love to someone thee doth not knoweth.”

“T’is loveth at first sight,” he replied, his spirits slowly coming down.

“Thou speaketh no sense,” Juliet’s nurse interjected.

“Art thee not the lover of Rosaline?” she added. Romeo had conveniently forgotten that important detail.

Juliet seemed confused but rather taken with Romeo. She too had conveniently forgotten about Rosaline.

Romeo was soon shooed out, but Juliet continued thinking. An enquiry into his identity revealed him to be a Montague.

“My only love sprung from my only hate! Too early seen unknown, and known too late! Prodigious birth of love it is to me, That I must love a loathed enemy,” she cried. Melodrama was always her strong suit.

The nurse was unimpressed. Like any responsible adult, she reminded Juliet that she had known Romeo for a grand total of 5 minutes, which was certainly not enough to fall in love. Afterwards, like any adult who was appointed to look after a teenager, she kept an eye on the girl, who obviously did not have good judgement, in order to prevent any potential balcony monologues.

Rosaline heard of Romeo’s antics and left him, but he soon found someone else to deliver sonnets to. And thus, Romeo and Juliet, equally lacking in intellect, never met again, and lived long lives.

**Maanya Chaturvedi, XI-A**





# Don't be a Cordelia!

And so we praise and applaud  
in reverence

Eulogizing our constructs of  
honesty without much evidence.

As the incessant tales of those  
who disobeyed

Are scrutinized in every  
realizable way

Now I don't mean to belittle,  
The ethical concepts of  
truthfulness, uncompromisable!  
But the dishonest honesty lies in  
the blasphemies of this world,  
Because the fine prints of these  
longevous narrations make me  
concerned.

Are the concoctions of truth so  
inflexible,

Or is it our lack of cognizance  
that made them inextensible?

Some might consider it  
iniquitous and improper,  
Some might call me senile when  
I propose my take on honor.  
That there is a fine line between  
diplomacy and honesty,  
And the one truth I can assure  
is that

The world we live in does not  
function on the latter.

When a good evil can prevent a  
war,

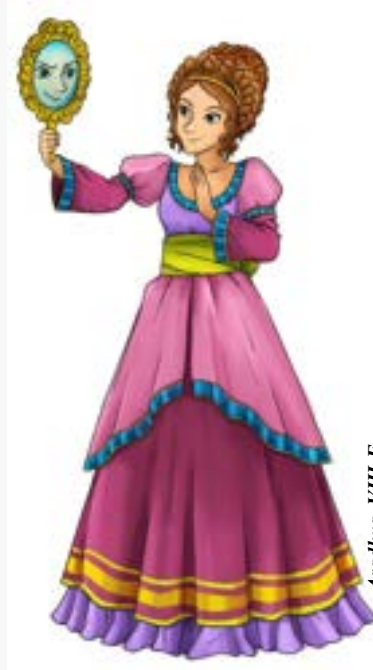
And words, not always truest to  
heart

May save the lives of dozens, at  
an innocuous cost.

Sometimes, the ethics we  
rightfully hold dear,  
When slightly reshaped in the  
moulds of morality,

Can rewrite the fate of Lear.  
And the blunt, brusque, brutal  
and harsh truths

Can be disguised in a little  
bouquet of yellow daffodils.



Aradhya, VIII-E

Maybe truths you speak, can  
bear,

A sugarcoat on them, thin and  
fair.

And a smooth contortion of  
what you speak,  
May prevent a tragedy, or a  
havoc wreaked.

Then why not can we adapt to  
the cunnings of,

The crafty, witty schemes of  
lord,

Afterall, in the end, it is our  
actions which ascend

A cascading kingdom they may  
mend.

So folks, call it my shallow  
profundity, or just a blend of  
words so misty,

If Shakespeare were invited to  
this parley

He would speak upon his turn,  
Do not be a Cordelia, dear,  
Nothing will come of nothing,  
so learn to speak again.

Amen!

**Kangana Yadav, XI-A**

# Tis' the Silk Route

A road and a story as old as time,  
It can only be explained as  
something divine.

It connected the east and the west,  
Yes, tis' the great silk route,  
trading at its finest!

The Persians, the Chinese, the  
Indians all walked,

This path about which everyone  
talked,

But alas, the journey was not at all  
easy,

In fact, just the thought of it made  
quite a lot of people queasy.

Through rivers deep and  
mountains high,

The road is so long, there is no  
time to lie.

People and cultures brought  
together as one,

Forests so dense, you can't even  
see the sun.

Dusty and misty, hot and cold,  
Lined with spices, carpets and  
gold,

Goods to buy and goods to sell,  
The roads to riches are stories to  
tell.

What began as Chinese silk trade,  
Became, over time, a market so  
great.

Riches in person, in life and in  
spirit,

Life is an adventure, go out and  
live it!

**Anya Singhal, IX-B**



N. Rajareethigha, XI-D

# Masters of Our Fates

A dim, cosy cottage sat in the lap of two adjoining hills, reigned by flowers and weeds alike, set against the backdrop of the twilight sky, tinted an imperceptible warmish afterglow at one edge. A few stars began to blink to life as the glow receded; a mild frost could be felt in the air – Luna\* appeared. The windows of the solitary cottage now threw out bright patches onto the grass below, and Luna, mildly bored as she inched through space, peeped through.

A couple sat, leaning against the wall,  
Cradling a bundle of blankets,  
Aged eyes wrinkling as they gazed deeply  
Into the newborn's – so young, so innocently  
joyous,  
Gazing back, oh, so sweetly.

Contentedly entertained and curiosity satiated,  
Luna continued on her journey across the skies.

Eight such journeys later, the Day of Purification, the day the newborn was to be blessed and named, dawned bright. Sol\*\*Luna's brother, watched the proceedings of the ceremony with mild interest. It was just as he had reached the highest point of his routinely-traced path that the high priest, an old, withered man, was called upon for the auspicious naming ceremony. He stepped forward.

Robed and in all his wise grandeur,  
His tongue familiarised  
With the sybils' riddles,  
A Gods' proxy for the mortals was he,  
Seeing everything, but saying little:

For he knew to not meddle in the Fates  
And the path each mortal was destined to await.

Presently, the priest approached the infant and fixed his translucent eyes into his. The priest's countenance had a solemn effect on the latter, but the infant did not break off the eye contact as the priest's clouded eyes bore into his.

Abruptly, the priest straightened, his robes swishing, and announced in a thundering voice:

No less than a legend is he!  
A millennium on, bards shall sing his tales,  
His deeds will immortalise his name,  
A hero has birthed, cityfolk, a hero:  
Thus the high priest proclaims.

At this, so loudly did the crowd cheer and hoot, that Sol's attention was attracted once again to the proceedings. Upon glancing below, his eye was drawn to the high priest: a small smile teased at the edges of his mouth; yet, he seemed uncharacteristically pained in the way he held himself. Sadness – grief – lined each wrinkle on his face, and anguish beat in his wise heart.

For the priest was all too aware of the bitter tang  
Of the lies, the half-truths

Coating his tongue:

Half-truths about the infant's destiny, lies about heroism,

Tainting the prophecy he had sung.

But he knew to not meddle in his Fate  
And the path he was destined to await.

Asked to choose a suitable name for the infant, the priest steadied himself, and said:

Let him be called Brutus:

Marcus Junius Brutus, Brutus the great!

He will be but the solitary Master,

Master of his great, twisted fate.

\*In ancient Roman religion, Luna is the divine embodiment of the Moon.

\*\*The male counterpart of Luna, Sol, is the personification of the Sun in ancient Roman religion.

**Prachi Kapoor, XI-A**

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# ಹಿಂದಿ ವಿಭಾಗ ಕನಿಷ್ಠ ವರ್ಗ





## अगर मैं फूल होती...

मैं गुलाब का फूल होती ।  
मैं लाल रंग का फूल होती ।  
मैं सबको खुशबू देती हूँ ।  
सब लोग मुझे घर में सजाते हैं ।  
मैं भगवान की पूजा में काम आती हूँ ।  
मैं सबको पसंद आती हूँ ।

अद्विका ढिल्लन, पहली 'अ'

अगर मैं एक आम का पेड़ होता तो मैं सबको  
छाया और आक्सीजन देता । मैं बारिश में खूब  
नहाता । सबको मीठे और रसीले आम देता ।  
बहुत सारे पक्षी मेरे ऊपर घर बनाते । मैं  
बहुत खुश होता ।

यथार्थ मेवल, पहली 'अ'



यथार्थ मेवल, पहली-अ

## साइकिल की सवारी

एक बार की बात है मोना अपने पिताजी के साथ बगीचे में साइकिल चला रही थी । अचानक वह गिर गई । उसे चोट आई । उसके पिताजी ने उसे दवाई लगाई और वह खुशी-खुशी घर आ गए ।

मुहम्मद नौशाद, पहली 'अ'



आर्शिया, पहली-अ

## मेरी जादुई किताब

मेरी जादुई किताब बहुत रंगीन है । इस में से फूल निकलते हैं और जानवर भी जैसे शेर, चीता, बंदर, हाथी इस किताब से निकलते हैं । मेरी इस किताब में तालाब भी और मछलियाँ भी पर यह किताब गीली नहीं होती । यह किताब जहाँ रखी वहाँ नहीं मिलती दूसरी जगह पहुँच जाती है ।

उर्विजा चुघ, पहली 'अ'

कक्षा एक व दो की त्रुटियाँ सुधारी नहीं जातीं ।



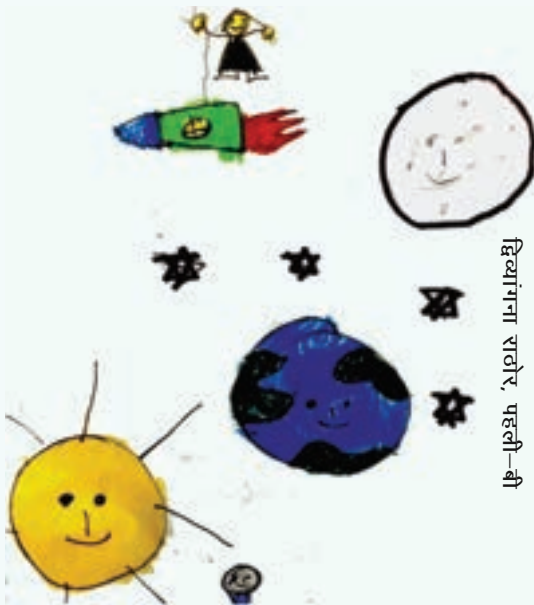
## अगर मैं जंगल में रहता / रहती तो...



यहान शर्मा, पहली-अ

अगर मैं जंगल में रहता तो मैं हाथी की सवारी करता और मैं एक घर भी बनाता। उस घर में जानवरों को रखता। मैं अपने लिए एक घर बनाता। मैं कंकड़ को घीस कर आग निकालता ताकी मैं खाना बना पाऊँ।

सोहम पात्रा, पहली-बी



द्वियांगना रातोर, पहली-बी

## आओ कहानी लिखें

राधा एक छोटी सी बच्ची थी। वो चार साल की थी। एक दिन राधा के पापा ने उसे एक साइकिल दी। उसको साइकिल चलाने में मुश्किल हो रही थी। वह बार बार गिरी उसने हार नहीं मानी। उसने कोशिश की फिर उसने साइकिल चलाना सीख ली।

अवनी सिंह, पहली-बी



आर्शिया, पहली-अ

एक लड़का था। उसका नाम राजेश था। वह जानवरो से प्यार करता था। एक बार राजेश पार्क में गया उसने वहाँ दो गिलहरियाँ देखी। उसने गिलहरी को अपने पास बुलाया और उसने उसे खाने के लिए मूँगफली दी। गिलहरी मूँगफली खाकर खुश हो गयी। दोनो दोस्त बन गए।

श्रेष्ठ परमार, पहली-बी

## रोहन और गिलहरियों की दोस्ती

एक दिन रोहन बगीचे में घूम रहा था।

उसने वहाँ दो गिलहरीयाँ देखीं।

वह बहुत उदास थी।

यह देख, रोहन ने उन्हें अपनी जेब से एक अखरोट निकाल कर दिया।

अखरोट देख वह खुश हुई और रोहन की दोस्त बन गई।

अवयुक्त खोसला, पहली 'अ'

कक्षा एक व दो की त्रुटियाँ सुधारी नहीं जातीं।

## मेरी प्रिय पुस्तक



पूर्वा गौतम, पहली-अ

मेरी प्रिय पुस्तक का नाम है 'सूर्यमंडल' है। इसमें सूर्य, चाँद और आठ ग्रहों के बारे में लिखा है, जो मुझे बहुत पसंद है।

ध्रुव असुरी, पहली-बी

मेरी प्रिय पुस्तक है 'ब्रेन बूस्टर' है। यह पुस्तक मेरे पिताजी लाए थे। इसमें बहुत सारी पहेलियों हैं। इसमें फल, खाने की चीजें और जानवर हैं। मैं खाली समय में यह पुस्तक पढ़ती हूँ।

मान्या जगदेवन, पहली-बी

## मेरा सपना

मैं पशु-पक्षियों के साथ खेलती। हाथी के ऊपर बैठकर पूरे जंगल की सैर करती। मोर को नाचते हुए देखती और बंदर के साथ खूब मस्ती करती। मैं पशु-पक्षियों की मदद करती। इस प्रकार मुझे जंगल में रहना बहुत अच्छा लगता।

गम्या यादव, पहली-बी

## जादुई जूता

एक दिन जब मैं बागीचे में खेल रही थी तभी पेड़ के नीचे एक जूता दिखा। जैसे ही मैंने वह जूता पहना मैं उड़ने लगी। मैंने जूते से कहा जादूई जूते मुझे अमेरिका ले चल। जादुई जूते ने मुझे अमेरिका पहुँचा दिया। मैंने वहाँ स्टेचू ऑफ लिबरटी देखा। वह बहुत सुंदर था। फिर मैंने जादूई जूते से कहा मुझे घर ले चलो। मैं घर वापस आ गयी और सारी कहानी अपनी बहन को सुनाई।

ज्ञाना सिंह, पहली-डी



आद्या पटेल, चौथी-बी



कक्षा एक व दो की त्रुटियाँ सुधारी नहीं जाती।





एक दिन भीम मछली के दूकान में गया और एक मछली देखी। उसका नाम था गोलडी मछली। उसने वो मछली खरीदली। वो उस मछली को घर ले गया। भीम ने उसको खाना खिलाया। फिर वो उसको घर के पास वाली नदी में ले गया और नदी में डाल दिया और वो आजाद हो गई।

रेयांश कल्याण, पहली-सी



एक दिन सीमा बहोत खुश थी क्यूकी वह अपनी नई साइकिल पर बैठकर उपवन जा रही थी। वो अपने ममी पापा के साथ थी। उपवन में बहुत सारे फूल थे। वहा सीमा को अपनी सहेली मीली। दोनो ने मिलकर झूला झूला। सीमा को बहुत मजा आया। सबने मीठाई खाई और सीमा खुश होकर घर वापस चलीगी।

विनायक भारद्वाज, पहली-सी



एक दिन मैं एक छोटा सा पौधा लाया। मैंने उस पौधे को मिट्टी डालकर एक गमले में रख दिया। पापा ने उस में खाद डाली और मैंने पानी डाला। मैंने उस पौधे को धूप में रख दिया। वह पौधा रोज हरा और बड़ा होने लगा। वह देख कर मुझे बहुत खुशी हुई।

हृदयांश अवि कुमार सिंह, पहली-डी



## सच्चा मित्र

एक पेड़ पर दो गिलहरियाँ रहती थीं। वे बहुत नटखट और प्यारी थीं। मनु उन्हें रोज अखरोट खिलाता था। फिर वे खुश होकर सो जाती थीं। एक दिन उन्हें बिल्ली ने पकड़ लिया। मनु उनकी आवाज सुनकर दौड़ा आया। उसने पास पड़ी टहनी से बिल्ली को डरा कर भगा दिया। अब वे अच्छे मित्र बन गए।

अद्विका अहलूवालिया, पहली-डी

कक्षा एक व दो की त्रुटियाँ सुधारी नहीं जातीं।

## अगर मैं होता / होती....



अगर मैं एक तोता होती तो मैं कहीं भी उड़कर जा पाती और मैं लोगो से बातें भी करना सीखती।

काव्या मंडल, पहली-डी

अगर मैं हाथी होती तो मैं अपनी सूंड में पानी भरकर बच्चों के ऊपर फेकती।

होली में बीना पीचकारी के हाथी के साथ जंगल में खूब मस्ती करती।

पुष्पि महेश बेलगरे, पहली-सी

अगर मैं एक कंगारू होता तो बहुत घास खाता और जब मेरा मन करता तो मैं कूद कूद के दूसरे देशों में चला जाता। मैं अपने दोस्तों के साथ जंगल में रहता और बहुत मजा करता।

विहान अमलानी, पहली-सी

अगर मैं मकड़ी होता तो मैं जाला बनाकर ऊपर जाता और बादल तक पौहच जाता। मैं बाल्टी साथ ले जाता। ऊपर जाकर बादल में पानी भरता। फिर मैं उसे दिल्ली ले जकर जोर-जोर से हिला कर बारिश करता।

आर्या आहूजा, पहली-सी

अगर मैं मोर होता तो मैं बहुत रंग बिरंगा होता और बहुत सुन्दर होता। मैं अपने स्कूल के पारक में घूमता और नाचता।

अयान टोकस, पहली-ई



संख्या, पहली-ई



शौर्यवीर गुलिया, पहली-डी

अगर मैं हाथी होता तो मैं बहुत बड़ा होता और ताकतवर होता। सब मुझ से डरते और जंगल का राजा शेर भी मुझ से डरता इसलिये हाथी बनन पसंद है।

जितेश कुमार, पहली-डी



लक्षिता शर्मा, पहली-डी

अगर मैं कोई जानवर होता तो मैं चीता बनाना चाहता। मैं चीता की तरह तेज भागता और पूरे जंगल की सैर करता। मेरे शरीर पर काले धबे होते और मेरी तचा बहुत मुलायम होती। मेरी दाड़ी भी होती बहुत मजा आता।

वर्चस गुप्ता, पहली-डी

कक्षा एक व दो की त्रुटियाँ सुधारी नहीं जातीं।

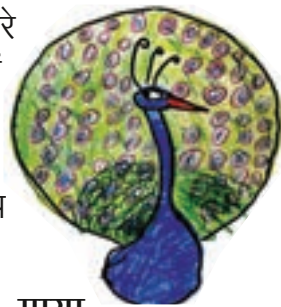




अगर मैं बिल्ली होती तो बहुत तेज दौरति। मुझे दूध पीना बहुत अच्छा लगता। मेरी दो सुन्दर-सुन्दर आखे और एक पूंछ भी होती। मैं कुत्ते से डरती और चूहे को पकड़ती।

निर्वी और शनाया, पहली-ई

अगर मैं मोर होती तो मेरे पंख रंग बिरंगी होते। मैं अपने बड़े पंखों से उड़ सकती। मैं राष्ट्रीय पक्षी कहलाती। बारिश में नाच कर सबका मान बहलाती।



शनाया देओलकर, माया विवेक, पहली-ई

अगर मैं शेर होता तो मैं जंगल का राजा कहलाता। मैं बहुत शक्तिशाली होता। जंगल के सरे जानवर मुझ से डरते। मैं जंगल में कही भी बिना डारे आ जा सकता।



निकुंज और शेरिल, पहली-ई

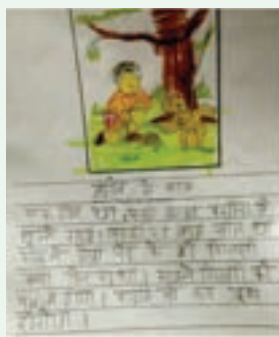


अगर मैं खरगोश होती तो मैं गाजर खाती। फिर मैं अपने दोस्त बनाती। फिर मैं उन्हें अपने घर लाती और उनके साथ खेलाती। फिर मैं बहार जाती और झूलो पर झूलती।

प्रिशा गुलिआ और ऐश्वर्या, पहली-ई

## मेरी कहानी

### जंगल में शाम



एक दिन एक लड़का बगीचे में घूमने गया। लड़का का नाम साम था। सामने देखा पेड़ पे दो बच्चा गिलहरी खेल रहे थे। साम ने गिलहरी को बादाम दिया। गिलहरी खुश हो गया।

संध्या, पहली-ई

कक्षा एक व दो की त्रुटियाँ सुधारी नहीं जाती।

# मेरी प्यारी.../मेरा प्यारा...

मेरी कुत्ता बहुत शरती है मैं उसे बहुत प्यार करती हूँ और वो भी मुझे प्यार करता है। जब उसका दोस्त उसे देखता है तो वह जोरो से भागता है। मैं उसको बहुत चीज सिखाती हूँ।

शेरिल और संध्या, पहली-ई



मेरी प्यारी बहन आन्या दो वर्ष की है। एक दिन वह मेरे साथ एक एक पार्क में गई। उसने वहाँ जाकर बहुत माजा किया। उसने गैंद के साथ भी खेला। उसे झूले पर बैठकर बहुत अचछा लगा। वह खुश होकर घर वापस आई।

अमेया, पहली-ई

मेरी प्यारी गुड़िया गुलाबी रंग के कपड़े पहने है। उसका नाम गीता है। वह मेरी साथी है। सुबह वह गायब हो गई। जब मैं छत पर गई तब वह मिल गई।



नविका, पहली-ई

कक्षा एक व दो की त्रुटियाँ सुधारी नहीं जाती।



मेरी प्यारी गुड़िया ! मुझे अपनी गुड़िया बहुत अचछी लगती है। उसका नाम चैलसी है। मैं उसके साथ रोज खेलता हूँ। वह मेरी सबसे अचछी गुड़िया है।

साईजा, पहली-ई

## मज़ेदार जादूगर

एक दिन एक जादूगर राजा के पास गया। उसने कहा की वो कुछ भी चीज गायब कर सकता है। राजा ने कहा दिखाओ अपना जादू। जादूगर ने झट से राजा का मुकुट गायब कर दिया सब हैरान हो गए। मंत्रीयो ने जादूगर को पकड़ लिया। पर जादूगर ने राजा के ही सिंहासन से मुकुट निकाल दिया।

रिहान बंसल, पहली-डी







## बादल संग सैर

एक दिन मैं बादलों में गई। वहाँ मैंने परियाँ देखी जो बहुत सुंदर थी। उनके रंग—बिरंगे पंख थे। उन्होंने सफेद कपड़े पहने थे। वे किसी के जन्मदिन की तैयारी कर रही थी। वे गुब्बारे फुला रही थी और कुछ परियाँ नाच गाने की तैयारी कर रही थीं। अचानक एक परी ने मुझे देखा और मेरे को अपने महल ले गई। वह महल बहुत सुंदर था। महल में परियों की रानी ने मुझ से गुस्से से पूछा कि मैं बादलों तक कैसे पहुँची। मैंने बताया कि मैं गुब्बारे से खेल रही थी और मैं गुब्बारे के संग उड़कर यहाँ पहुँच गई। यहाँ आते आते गुब्बारा फूट गया और बचने के लिए मैंने एक बादल हो पकड़ लिया। रानी ने बताया की आज उसका जन्मदिन है और मैं उनके साथ रह सकती हूँ। उस दिन मैंने मजे किये। जन्मदिन के बाद परियों ने मुझे एक पालकी में बैठाकर घर भेज दिया। मैं यह दिन हमेशा याद रखूंगी।

अनाया नरुला, दूसरी—ए



नव्या सिंह, दूसरी—ए

मैं हेलीकॉप्टर से पैराशूट लेकर कूद गई। मैं पहले पैराशूट लें थोड़ी दूर ही गिरी थी की मेरे नीचे एक बादल आ गया। मेरी आंखें बंद होने के कारण मैं नहीं देख पाई कि मैं एक बादल पर हूँ। मुझे सिर्फ आंखें खोलने और बैठने का समय मिला मेरा बादल हवा के झोंके से उड़ चला मैं एक घनटे में चेन्नई से शिमला पहुँच गई। अब रात हो गई थी। आज बड़े दिन की रात है जब मैं सैंटाक्लोस से मिली और उन्होंने मुझे तोहफे में बैटरी दी मुझे बैटरी की ही जरूरत थी मैंने बैटरी को अपनी गाड़ी में लगाया और मेरी गाड़ी बादलों पर बैठकर पहाड़ी की सैर पर निकल पड़ी।

नव्या सिंह, दूसरी—ए

कक्षा एक व दो की त्रुटियाँ सुधारी नहीं जाती।

एक दिन मैं बादल पर बैठी थी और मैंने एक रौकेट देखा मैं उस रौकेट का पीछा करने लग गई। मैं पीछा करते करते अंतरिक्ष में पहुँच गई तब एक अंतरिक्ष यात्री ने मुझे एक अतिरिक्त सूट दिया और मैं उस सूट को पहनकर उनके साथ बादल में बैठकर पूरा अंतरिक्ष घूमली मुझे घूमने में अच्छा लगा मैंने देखा कि सूरज कितना बड़ा होता है अब मैं जुपिटर को देखने चली जुपिटर बहुत बड़ा था और उसमें 1 लाल धब्बा था। असल में वह एक तूफान था अब मैं धरती को देखने चली धरती में नीला और हरा रंग का था। हरा रंग का जमीन था। नीला रंग पानी का था। अब धरती में वापस चली गयी। और साथ तस्वीरें भी ले गई और मैंने सबको वह तस्वीरें दिखाई।

यशमिता दत्ता, दूसरी-ए



मैं एक दिन घूमने गया और मेरे को वहाँ एक चिट्ठी मिली और मेरे साथ क्या हुआ। उस चिट्ठी में लिखा था क्या तुम मेरे साथ चलोगे? वह चिट्ठी बादल ने लिखी थी मैं बादल के संग सैर पर निकल पड़ा। आकाश में बोहोत ऊपर बहुत से काले व सफेद बादल था। कुछ पक्षी झुंड में उड़ रहे थे। आसमान से सब कुछ बहुत छोटा दिख रहा था मुझे सब कुछ बहुत अच्छा लग रहा था।

प्रतीक सेजवाल, दूसरी-ए

कक्षा एक व दो की त्रुटियाँ सुधारी नहीं जाती।

मेरा मन आसमान में घूमने का कर रहा था। उस रात मैंने एक सपना देखा की मैं बादलों की सैर कर रही हूँ। मैं जीस बादल पर बैठी थी वह सफेद रंग का था। मेरे आस पास से कई पंछी उड़कर इधर-उधर जा रहे थे। आसमान का नीला रंग बहुत सुंदर दीख रहा था। इतने में मुझे बादलों के गरज ने की आवाज सुनाई दी और मैं डर गई कि कहीं बारिश होने से मैं भी भीग जाऊँ की तभी मेरी नींद खुल गई। बादलों की सैर करना मुझे बहुत अच्छा लगा।

बानी, दूसरी-ए

## जादुई घड़ी

एक आदमी जंगल में चल रहा था। उसे एक जादुई घड़ी मिली। वह बहुत खुश हो गया। उसने अपनी जादुई घड़ी पूरे शहर में दिखाया। सब लोग चौंक गए। फिर शाम में आदमी सो गए। तब फिर जादुई घड़ी को चल के भाग गयी। जब आदमी उठा तब जादुई घड़ी नहीं मिली उसे उल्टा पैसा मिला। खैर वो शहर में रहने लगा और उसने बहुत सारे दोस्त भी बनाये।

आरव सिंह, दूसरी-बी



# जब गर्मी का मौसम खत्म ही नहीं हुआ



आरना, दूसरी-ए

एक बार की बात है गर्मी खत्म ही नहीं हुई मुझे पाठशाला के मोर के साथ नाचने का मन था पर बारिश आ ही नहीं रही थी हर रोज आइसक्रीम खा खाके बोर हो गई थी मुझे गर्मी से गरम गरम हॉट चॉकलेट पीने का मन था पर ठंड आयी ही नहीं रही थी मुझे सूखे पत्तियों में छुपन छुपाई खेलने का मन था पर शरद आ ही नहीं रहा था। गर्मी से मैं परेशान हो गई थी कुछ काम करने का मन नहीं करता था। मुझे एसी से बाहर निकलने काम नहीं करता था।

आरना, दूसरी-ए

एक बार बहुत तेज गर्मी थी मैं बारिश का इंतजार कर रही थी और हमें पूरे दिन आइसक्रीम खाने का मन करता था खेलने के वक्त हलके कपड़े पहनने का मन करता था। विद्यालय में नहीं जाने का मन है पर माँ कहती है की अगर तुम विद्यालय जाओगी तो आते वक्त मैं तुम्हें आइसक्रीम दूंगी। मैं माँ की बात मान लेती और आते वक्त आइसक्रीम खाती। पर शाम में बहुत परेशानी होती थी। मैं खेलने का इंतजार करती रहती और सोचती की जल्दी गर्मी खतम हो जाए और मैं खूब मजे कर सकूँ। मैं और मेरे दोस्त सिर्फ घर में ही खेल पाते थे। अब हम बहुत बोर होने लगे थे पुरे दो महीने बाद ही गर्मी खतम हुई। यह थी मेरी कहानी।

सिमरन लाल, दूसरी-ए



आरघाना, चौथी-बी

एक बार गर्मी का मौसम खत्म ही नहीं हुआ और आपको तो पता ही है पता ही होगा गरमी में कितनी परेशानियाँ होती है। कुछ अच्छी चीजें भी होती है जैसे की गर्मी में आम खाने का मजा ही कुछ और है। और गर्मी में बाहर जाने का मन ही नहीं करता गर्मी में आइसक्रीम खाने का मजा ही कुछ और है गर्मी में बस 1 ही कपड़ा और एक हाफ पेंट ही पहनना पसंद है। मैं बहार खेलने चली गयी और फिर क्या, मेरे को बुखार हो गया। माँ ने फिर मुझे खेलने नहीं दिया। मैं बारिश का इंतजार करने लग गयी। पर बारिश हो हीन हीं रही थी। मैं माँ से जिद करने लगी और माँ फिर मान गयी। मुझे पार्क में दोस्तों के साथ खेलने में बड़ा मजा आया। पार्क में हम सब ने मिलकर बारिश के गीत गाये और फिर क्या घर आते आते बारिश शुरू।

आकृति साहू, दूसरी-ए



सिमरन लाल, दूसरी-ए

कक्षा एक व दो की त्रुटियाँ सुधारी नहीं जाती।

## सूरज की छुट्टी



आज जब मैं सुबह उठी तो मैंने देखा कि सूरज छुट्टी पर था। चंदा मामा काले से गोले लग रहे थे, मामा खूबसूरत लगते और कहते हो सूरज चाचा छुट्टी पर हैं। अब बहाना छोड़ दो जी अब कब आओगे बताना जी। वहाँ सूरज अपने छोटे भाई जुपिटर से मिलने चले गए हैं। और हमारा यहाँ ठंड में बुरा हाल हो रहा है। वहाँ सूरज अपने भाई के साथ मजे कर रहा हैं सूरज अपनी मौसी और दादी के हाथ की मीठी-मिठाई खा रहा था यहाँ हम भूखे हैं क्योंकि सारी दुकाने बंद हैं। अब सूरज अपने भाई के साथ दूसरी आकाशगंगा को देखने जा रहे हैं और हम घर बैठे बैठे बोर हो रहे हैं। याद है जब सुबह सुबह बरीश आती थी और हम पकौड़े खाते थे। पर अब हम रातों के तूफानों में रो रहे हैं। सूरज अब अपनी पाठशाला में जा रहा है और हम घर पर पड़े हैं। माँ बोली बेटा सुबह हो गई है। ओह! वह बस एक सपना था।

अद्विका पराशर, दूसरी-बी

हिमान्या रोहिल्ला, दूसरी-बी



आज जब मैं सुबह उठा तो मैंने देखा सूरज छुट्टी पर था। जब रात हुई चाँद दिखा। जब सुबह सूरज दिखा, तब मैंने पूछा, सूरज से कि सूरज भैया आप कहाँ गए थे सूरज ने कहा कि मैं मेरी मौसी के घर गया था आगे से नहीं जाऊंगा।

अर्जुन घाँगर, दूसरी-बी

आज जब मैं सुबह उठी तो मैंने देखा कि सूरज छुट्टी पर था और समय रुक गया था और अंधेरा हो गया था। फिर मैं डर गई। मैं स्कूल जाने के लिए तैयार हो गई। जब मैं स्कूल जाने के लिए गाड़ी में बैठी तो मैंने देखा सारे जगह अंधेरा हो गया और वहाँ सूरज सारे ग्रहों के साथ मजे कर रहा था और जूस पी रहा था। दोपहर को जब मैं घर आई तो मैंने देखा तब और अंधेरा था। फिर मैं सो गयी। शाम को जब मैं उठी तो मुझे पढ़ाई करनी थी तो थोड़ी देर बाद सूरज आ गया और मैं खुश हो गयी।

हिमान्या रोहिल्ला, दूसरी-बी

आज जब मैं उठी तो मैंने देखा सूरज छुट्टी पर था। और मुझे लगा कि अभी तो रात ही है सोचा थोड़ा बाहर देखूँ तो पता है क्या देखा? मैंने देखा कि वहाँ एक दम कुहासा ही था पर मुझे लगा कि अभी तो दस बज रहा था। तब मुझे याद आया कि मैं तो सो रही थी।

काव्या श्रीवास्तव, दूसरी-बी

कक्षा एक व दो की त्रुटियाँ सुधारी नहीं जातीं।





## सूझबूझ से काम चिड़िया और बिल्ली



एक दिन एक चिड़िया ने बहुत सूझबूझ से काम लिया। एक बैंगन के पेड़ में उसने एक घोंसला बनाया जिसमें उसके तीन बच्चे थे। वहाँ एक बिल्ली भी रहेती थी। चिड़िया को पता था कि बिल्ली की नजर उसके बच्चों पर है। इसलिए वह रोज बिल्ली को "नमस्ते महारानी" बोलकर मीठी-मीठी बातें करती थी। कुछ दिन बाद उसके बच्चे उड़ने लगे। जब बिल्ली आई उसने बोला "शयतान बिल्ली मुझे पता है तुम मेरे बच्चों को खाना चाहती हो। बिल्ली को गुस्सा आ गया और उसने घोंसला के ऊपर छलांग लगाया, लेकिन उसे बैंगन के कांटे चुभ गए चिड़िया और उसके बच्चे झट से उड़ गए।

टीयाशा दत्ता, दूसरी-बी

एक दिन कविता ने बहुत सूझबूझ से काम लिया। कविता और उसका पति छोटे से गांव में रहते थे। कविता एक बहुत चतुर और समझदार औरत थी। एक दिन एक चोर भेष बदलकर उनके घर काम मांगने आया। कविता को पता था कि यह व्यक्ति चोर है। उसने ज़ोर से बोला तुम्हारा काम घर के बाहर है। तुम घर के अंदर नहीं आओगे। खेतों में पैसा गड़ा हुआ है। तुम उसकी रक्षा करोगे। "यह सुनकर चोर को लालच आ गया। जैसे ही रात हुई, चोर खेत को खोद खोद कर पैसे की खोज करता रहा। कविता चुपचाप रोजाना ये तमाशा देखती रही। जब चोर ने सारे खेत को खोद दिया, तब कविता ने उसे डांटकर बोला "हमने तुम्हें खेतों की रक्षा करने को कहा था, तुमने तो पूरा तहस-नहस कर दिया भाग जाओ और इधर कभी नहीं आना।" इस प्रकार कविता ने अपनी समझदारी से चोर को बेवकूफ बना कर अपने खेतों की खुदाई का काम करवा लिया।

अनुकृति गोयल, दूसरी-बी



एक दिन लाव्या ने सूझबूझ से काम लिया। जब मैं सुबह उठी तो मैंने देखा कि मेरी साइकिल उसकी जगह पर नहीं थी। फिर मैंने आसमान में देखा कि मेरी साइकिल तो हवा में उड़ रही थी। तो मैंने फिर सूझबूझ से काम लिए। मैंने अपनी साइकिल का मन पसंद खाना मैक्रोनी बनाया। उसकी खुशबू साइकिल तक पहुँच गई। फिर साइकिल नीचे आ गयी। मैंने साइकिल से कहा कि ये तो मेरी तरकीब थी। तुम कभी मेरे से दूर नहीं जा पाओगी।

लाव्या नागपाल, दूसरी-बी

एक दिन चींटी ने बहुत सूझबूझ से काम लिया। एक बार एक लड़का अपनी माँ के साथ एक बड़े से घर में रहता था। उसे चींटियाँ बिल्कुल भी पसंद नहीं था वे हमेशा उनका घर तोड़ देता था, उसे लगता था कि चींटियाँ छोटी सी हैं और उसे कुछ नहीं कर पाएंगी। चींटियाँ परेशान थी। एक चींटी को एक उपाय सूझा। जब वह लड़का आ रहा था तो उन्होंने जमीन पर फेवीकोल डाल दिया ताकि उसका पैर फंस जाए। उस दिन के बाद लड़के ने चींटियों को परेशान करना बंद कर दिया।

अद्विका पराशर, दूसरी-बी



कक्षा एक व दो की त्रुटियाँ सुधारी नहीं जाती।

# जादुई बारिश

एक दिन मैं बाजार से लौट रही थी। तभी अचानक से जादुई बारिश शुरू हो गई। जैसे जैसे मैं उस बारिश में भीगने लगी, मैं चॉकलेट में बदल गई। तभी मेरे दोस्त आये। जैसे ही उन्होंने मुझे देखा, वे मुझे काटने लगे। मैं जोर से चिल्लाई। अचानक मैं वापिस अपने असली रूप में आगयी।

हेमाक्षी गुप्ता, दूसरी-सी



एक दिन मैं एक जगह गया जहाँ पर जादुई बारिश हो रही थी, उस बारिश में अलग अलग चीजें बरस रही थी। मुझे यह दृश्य देख कर अच्छा लगा और मैंने उस बारिश में कई सारी चीजें इकट्ठी की – खिलौने, किताबें, मिठाइयाँ और कपड़े। उस जादुई बारिश से पेड़ पौधे भी रंग बिरंगे हो गए और उन पर चमकीले फल फूल आ गये।

कृष्णव मित्तल, दूसरी-सी



एक दिन जोर से आंधी तूफान आया। जब मैं घर से बाहर निकली तो अचानक से मैं चॉकलेट बन गई। जब मैं घर के अंदर आयी तो देखा कि सब लोग भी चॉकलेट बन गए थे। जब हमें प्यास लगी तो हम पिघल कर इंसान बन गए।

तृषा झा, दूसरी-सी

मुझे किताबें पढ़ने में बहुत मजा आता है। हर रोज मेरी माँ मुझे एक नई किताब देती है। पर अब मा के पास देने के लिए कोई किताब नहीं है। अब मेरे पिताजी पुस्तकालय से नई नई किताबें लाते के हैं।

अदिया रेबेका रुबेन,  
दूसरी-सी

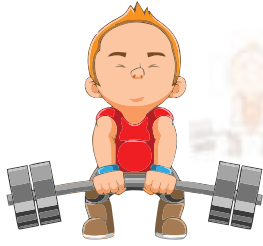


पिछले क्रिसमस मैंने बड़े मजे किये। तब दिल्ली में पहली बार बर्फ पड़ी थी। मैं दौड़ती हुई बगीचे में गई और एक बर्फ का आदमी बनाया। फिर मैं घर के अंदर गई और कुछ पत्थर, दो लकड़ी और एक टोपी बाहर ले आई। उस क्रिसमस में मुझे बहुत मजा आया।

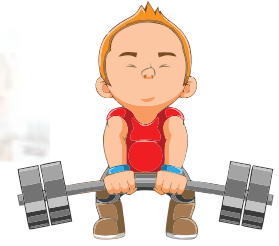
हेमाक्षी गुप्ता, दूसरी-सी

कक्षा एक व दो की त्रुटियाँ सुधारी नहीं जातीं।





## अधिक बलवान कौन?



मेरे घर सबसे बलवान मास्क और सैनिटाइजर है क्योंकि मास्क और सैनिटाइजर कोरोना से बचने से मदद करते हैं।

**आनवी सिंह, दूसरी-डी**

मेरे घर में सबसे बलवान फोन है क्योंकि सभी अपने-अपने फोन से और समय चिपके रहते हैं।

**अन्मय गर्ग, दूसरी-डी**

मेरे घर में सबसे बलवान लाइट है क्योंकि जब वह चली जाती है तब मुझे गर्मी में रहना और सोना पड़ता है।

**प्रिया कुमारी, दूसरी-डी**

मेरे घर में सबसे अधिक बलवान मेरे पापा है क्योंकि जब मैं अपने मम्मी पापा से साथ घूमने जाता हूँ तब अगर मेरे पाँव चलते चलते थक जाते हैं तब वह मुझे अपनी गोदी में उठा लेते हैं।

**एशानी जैन, दूसरी-डी**

मेरे घर में सबसे अधिक बलवान मेरे पिता है क्योंकि वह कसरत करते हैं, वह हरी सब्जी, फल और अंडा खाते हैं। वह दूध भी पीते हैं और बदाम खाते हैं।

**रिआन छिकारा, दूसरी-डी**



मेरे घर में सबसे बलवान मेरी नानी हैं क्योंकि वह बहुत स्वादिष्ट खाना पकती हैं। नानी तरह-तरह के व्यंजन बनाती हैं जो सबको बहुत पसंद आते हैं। मेरी नानी का खाना खाकर पूरे परिवार बहुत खुश होता है।

**आदित्य नारायणन चौधरी, दूसरी-डी**



मेरे घर में सबसे बलवान मेरे पापा हैं क्योंकि जब मैं गिरने लगता हूँ तब पापा मुझे बचाते हैं। कोई भी भारी चीज उठाने में पापा मेरी मदद करते हैं।

**विहान प्रवीन जगताप, दूसरी-डी**

मेरे घर में सबसे बलवान मेरे पापा है क्योंकि वह किसी से नहीं डरते और हर मुश्किल का सामना डटकर करते हैं।

**तिशा मेहरा, दूसरी-डी**

कक्षा एक व दो की त्रुटियाँ सुधारी नहीं जाती।



## जादुई मटका



एक बार में फुटबॉल क्लास में गिर गया, फिर मैं फिर से खेलने लग गया कक्षा में टीचर ने डांटा मैं बाहर आया। मुझे घर जाते वक्त बहुत प्यास भी लग रही थी। मुझे घर के रस्ते पर एक जादुई मटका दिखाई दिया। मैंने जादुई मटके को कहा – पानी दे। फिर मैंने मटके में झाँका वहाँ एक छड़ी थी। मैंने छड़ी को घुमा के बोला – पानी दे फिर जब मैंने दूसरी बार देखा तो वहाँ ढेर सारा पानी था।

**अन्मय गर्ग, दूसरी—डी**

एक दिन जब मैं खेल रहा था तब मुझे एक मटका दिखाई दिया। उस मटके को घर में घर ले आया। जब मैंने उस मटके में देखा तो उसमें खाना था। वह खाना मैंने खा लिया। अगले दिन मैंने देखा मटके में फिर से खाना था। तब मुझे समझ आया कि मेरे पास एक जादुई मटका है। उस दिन से मैं मटके का खाना गरीबों में बाटने लगा।

**विहान प्रवीन जगताप, दूसरी—डी**

एक दिन मैं सो गई थी। मुझे एक सपना आया। उस सपने में मैं आकार में छोटी हो गई। मुझे मेरा बिस्तर मेरे लिए धरती के सामान बड़ा लग रहा था। मैं नीचे उतरी। मैं रसोई घर में गई और एक दूध के गिलास में डुबकी मारी और तैरने लगी। मुझे मेरी माताजी और मेरे पिताजी बहुत विशाल लग रहे थे। मैं बहुत डर गई और अचानक मेरी नींद खुल गई।

**नमस्या गुप्ता, दूसरी—डी**

एक दिन राहुल खेलते हुए गिर पड़ा। उसके घुटने छिल गए और वह रोने लगा। मैं दौड़कर उसके पास पहुँचा और अपने जादुई मटके से उसे पानी पिलाया। पानी पीते ही चमत्कार हो गया। राहुल का घाव भर गया और वह हँसने लगा।

**आदित्य नारायणन चौधरी, दूसरी डी**

एक गाँव में एक छोटी लड़की रहती थी। उसको एक बूढ़ी औरत ने एक जादुई मटका दिया। उसमें खाना अपने आप जादू से पक जाता था। छोटी लड़की बहुत खुश हुई।

**रिशान रे, दूसरी—डी**

कक्षा एक व दो की त्रुटियाँ सुधारी नहीं जातीं।





एक गाँव में एक जादुई मटका था। अगर कोई भी उसका पानी पीता, तो वो गायब हो जाता। वह एक रंग — बिरंगा और खूबसूरत मटका था। वह एक छोटे से घर में रखा हुआ था। इस मटके की एक और खासियत थी कि यह सब की इच्छा पूरी करता था। इसमें मेरी भी इच्छा पूरी की।

**कात्यायनी सिक्का, दूसरी—डी**

एक दिन जब मैं सोकर उठा तो मैंने देखा कि कमरे में मेज पर एक मटका रखा था। जैसे ही मैंने मटके को हाथ लगाया मटका बोलने लगा। मटके की आवाज से मैं डर गया। मटके ने कहा कि डरो मत। मैं जादुई मटका हूँ। तुम मुझसे कुछ भी माँग सकते। मैंने जादुई मटके से करोना को भगाने के लिए कहा।

**रिआन छिकारा, दूसरी—डी**

एक दिन मुझे मिला एक जादुई मटका। मैंने उससे सोना, चाँदी, घर और गुड़िया मांगी। जब मैं सुबह उठी तो मैं चौंक गई क्योंकि मेरे पास सब कुछ था और मैं बहुत खुश हुई। काश यह मटका मेरा कमरा भी साफ कर देता।

**तिशा मेहरा, दूसरी—डी**

मेरे पास एक जादुई मटका है। कोई गरीब खाना माँगता है तब मैं मटके के भीतर देखती हूँ। तब खाली मटका अपने आप भर जाता है। मैं मटके का खाना गरीब को देती हूँ। इस तरह मैं जादुई मटके की मदद से गरीबों को खाना खिलाती हूँ।

**सान्वी सेनगुप्ता, दूसरी—डी**

एक दिन एक आदमी को एक मटका मिला। उसमें कीचड़ था। उसने मटके को धोया। मटका बोला मैं तुमसे खुश हुआ। तो मटके ने उसे सोना दिया। एक चोर ने मटके को चूरा लिया। उस समय मटका चोर को मारने लगा।

**प्रिया कुमारी, दूसरी—डी**

## एक समय की बात है ....

एक समय की बात है, रूस और युक्रेन अलग हो गए थे। दोनों में खतरनाक युद्ध शुरू हो गया था। अखबार में बताया की युक्रेन खतम होने वाला है। युक्रेन में तबाही मच गयी। तभी भारत ने एक जासूस भेजा और पता किया की रूस युक्रेन पर हमला इसलिए किया क्योंकि रूस चाहता है की युक्रेन का राजा रूस हमेशा बना



रहे। पर युक्रेन पीछे नहीं हटा। रूस ने युक्रेन को धमकी दी की अगर वह हार नहीं मानता तो रूस युक्रेन को खतम कर देगा। भारत ने किसी तरह विश्वास दिलाया कि वह गलत हैं। तो रूस सबके साथ खुशी दृ खुशी रहने लगा।

**पहल सिंघल, दूसरी—ई**

कक्षा एक व दो की त्रुटियाँ सुधारी नहीं जाती।

## रास्ते में मैं अकेला नहीं था

रास्ते में मैं अकेली नहीं थी। मैं कल शाम को अपनी सहेली के घर से वापस आ रही थी, खूब अंधेरा था, मगर मैं अकेली नहीं थी। साँय—साँय हवा चल रही थी, मगर मैं अकेली नहीं थी। रास्ता बहुत सुनसान था मगर रास्ते में तो कुत्ते भौंक रहे थे, मगर मैं अकेली नहीं थी और कुछ ही दूर चलने पर मेरा घर आ गया। मैं जरा भी नहीं डरी क्योंकि मैं अकेली नहीं थी। मेरे साथ मेरी हिम्मत, मेरी निडरता और मेरा आत्मविश्वास था।

तिशा मेहरा, दूसरी—डी

रास्ते में अकेला नहीं था। मेरे साथ मेरे पापा थे। पापा मैं मार्केट थे। मैं आइसक्रीम खा रहा था। अचानक से बंदर आ गया। मेरी आइसक्रीम उस बंदर ने ले ली। पापा ने कहा कोई बात नहीं एक और दिला दूंगा। फिर पापा ने एक और आइसक्रीम दिलाई और हम घर चले गए।

रिआन छिकारा, दूसरी—डी

रास्ते में मैं अकेला नहीं था। बहुत सारी दुकानें थी और बहुत सारे लोग भी थे। एक बाजार था। मैं और मेरे दोस्त एक खिलौनों की दुकान के अंदर गए। हमने बहुत सारे खिलौने खरीदे। हमने वहां आइसक्रीम भी खाई और घर वापस आ गए।

रिशान रे, दूसरी—डी

रास्ते में मैं अकेला नहीं था क्योंकि किंग कोंग मेरा दोस्त मेरे पास था। जब मैं उसके साथ पार्क गया तब किंग कांग ने वहाँ उथल—पुथल मचा दी। एक लड़के की गेंद छीन कर गायब हो गया। थोड़ी देर बाद एक बच्ची के हाथ से केला छीन कर भाग गया। बच्ची रोने लगी। जब मैंने उसे बुलाया वह आम के पेड़ पर चढ़ गया। वहाँ बैठकर आम फेंकने लगा। सब बच्चे पार्क से भाग गए। जानते हो किंग कोंग कौन है? किंग कोंग मेरा नटखट पालतू बंदर है।

आदित्य नारायणन चौधरी,  
दूसरी—डी



कक्षा एक व दो की त्रुटियाँ सुधारी नहीं जातीं।





एक दिन मैं अपने पापा के साथ मार्केट जा रही थी। मुझे अपनी पहली बार परछाई दिखाई दी। मैं डर गई। डर के मारे मैंने अपने पापा को बोला कि पापा मुझे वापस जाना है। मुझे बहुत डर लग रहा है। पापा ने मुझे बोला कि डरो नहीं आपकी परछाई आपके साथ हमेशा रहेगी। उसके बाद मैं हमेशा अपनी परछाई के साथ खेलती रहती थी।

शिक्षा – आपको कभी अपनी परछाई से डरना नहीं चाहिए।

**एशानी जैन, दूसरी-डी**

मैं आपको अपने बारे में बताऊँगा एक कहानी उसका नाम है – रास्ते में मैं अकेला नहीं था। मैं मॉन्सटर स्कूल जा रहा था। मैंने देखा कि मेरे साथ कोई था। मैं डर के मारे स्कूल गया। घर आकर मैंने पापा से पूछा उन्होंने कहा वह तो मेरी परछाई है।

**ईशान अग्रवाल, दूसरी-डी**

एक दिन मैं मेरे माता-पिता के साथ सब्जी लेने गया। वहाँ बहुत भीड़ मेरे माता-पिता आगे निकल गए और मैं पीछे रह गया। मुझे बहुत डर लगा पर फिर मैंने सोचा कि मैं अकेला नहीं हूँ। मैंने देखा कि वहाँ बहुत सारी सब्जी और फल बेचने वाले भैया थे। कोई लाल – लाल सेब भेज रहे थे तो कोई हरी – हरी पालक। वहाँ चाय और जूस बेचने वाले भैया भी थे। एक भैया ने मुझे रोता देखकर एक सेब दिया। इतने में मैंने अपने माता-पिता को आते देखा। मैं बहुत खुश होया।

**हितार्थ गिरधर, दूसरी-डी**

मैं रास्ते में अकेली नहीं थी। मेरे पीछे एक बंदर चल रहा था। मैं अधिक तेज दौड़ने लगी। वह बंदर ही तेज दौड़ा। फिर मुझे याद आया कि मेरे हाथ में थैला था। उसके अंदर केले थे। मैंने वह थैला फेंका। बंदर ने केले खाए और मैं भागती हुई घर पहुँची।

**अनन्या कपूर, दूसरी-डी**

मैं एक बार अपने घर की ओर चल रहा था। फिर जंगल से एक शेर मेरे पीछा करने लगा। उसे देखकर मैं बहुत तेज भागा। मुझे एक छिपने की जगह मिली थी। मैं छिप गया था। शेर को लगा कि मैं आगे चला गया तो वह भी आगे चला गया। फिर मैं अपने घर आराम से पहुँच गया।

**गौराक्ष वीर शैलिया, दूसरी-डी**

कक्षा एक व दो की त्रुटियाँ सुधारी नहीं जाती।

## काश ऐसा होता....

काश ऐसा होता कि मैं एक राजकुमारी बन जाती। मैं एक फूल के बाग में जाती और वहाँ सब फूल के नाम पता करती। उसके बाद मैं एक चिड़िया बन जाती और नीले आकाश में उड़ती। उड़ते हुए मुझे एक पेड़ पर कई चिड़िया दिखी। मैं कुछ देर उनके साथ बैठ गई। जब उन सब को पता चला कि मैं एक राजकुमारी हूँ तो वे सब डर कर उड़ गए। यह जानकर मुझे अच्छा नहीं लगा और मैं अपने रूप में वापस आ गई।

ऋआना कुमार, दूसरी-ई



काश ऐसा होता कि मैं एक खिलाड़ी होता तो मैं बहुत मेहनत करता और अंतर्राष्ट्रीय खेलों में भाग लेता और वर्ल्ड रिकॉर्ड बनाता, स्वर्ण पदक जीतकर भारत का नाम रोशन करता।

अजान गोगी, दूसरी-ई



कक्षा एक व दो की त्रुटियाँ सुधारी नहीं जाती।



काश ऐसा होता की घर हवा में उड़ते। अगर मैं चुटकी बजाता तो घर नीचे आ जाते और अपने पैरों से चलने लगते। जब मुझे कहीं जाना होता तो मैं अपने घर में उड़कर चला जाता। अगर मुझे पहाड़, नदियाँ और आस – पास देखना होता तो मैं अपने घर में ही बैठकर देख लेता।

अयांश सिंह, दूसरी-ई



काश ऐसा होता कि भगवान प्रकट हो सकते फिर मैं भगवान से जो चाहे मांग लेती। एक दिन मैंने भगवान जी की मूर्ती के कान में बोला था कि मुझे एक आई – फोन चाहिए पर मुझे वह अभी तक नहीं मिला। अगर भगवान जी मिलते तो मैं उनसे यह बोलती कि कोरोना खतम कर दीजिये और स्कूल खोल दीजिये।

वान्या गुप्ता, दूसरी-ई



## मैंने एक अजीब दृश्य देखा....

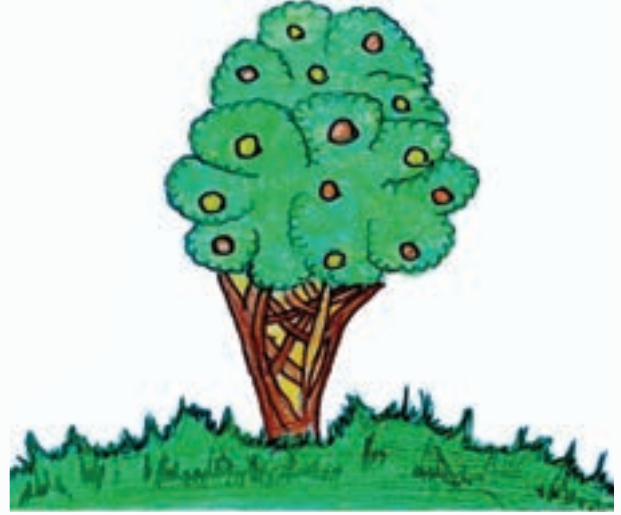


वान्या गुप्ता, दूसरी-ई



मैंने एक दिन उड़न तशतरी देखी। मैंने अपने मम्मी पापा को बताया पर उने यकीन नहीं कीया। उने बोला की वो तूमारा वैहम था। मैंने कहा मम्मी आप तो यकीन करो। मम्मी ने उड़न तशतरी देख ली और पापा को बताया। पापा ने भी उड़न तशतरी देखी। तो पापा ने उड़न तशतरी पर पथर मारा तो उड़न तशतरी हमारी छत पर आई तो हमने छत का दरवाजा बंद करा। फीर ऐलीअन ने अपनी गोली दरवाजे पर चलाई तो दरवाजा राख हो गया।

विराज सोलंकी, दूसरी-ई



एक बार की बात है। मैं अपने दादा जी के गाँव जा रहा था। रात का समय था और मैं अपने पिताजी के साथ रेलवे स्टेशन से कच्ची सड़क से दादा जी के घर जा रहा था। सड़क के दोनों तरफ झाड़ियाँ थीं। उनमें से दूर खड़ी एक झाड़ी से प्रकाश की किरणें आ रही थी। झाड़ी पूरी तरह जगमगा रही थी। ऐसा लग रहा था, मानो झाड़ी में किसी ने छोटे-छोटे बल्ब जला दिए हों। मैं दादा जी के घर पहुँचा और दादा जी से पूछा कि इस झाड़ी में कौन बल्ब जला रखा है? पिताजी और दादाजी जोर से हँस पड़े। तब दादा जी ने कहा— अथर्व ! ये बल्ब नहीं है। झाड़ी पर जुगनू चमक रहे हैं। जुगनू बहुत छोटे कीड़े होते हैं जिससे प्रकाश निकलते हैं। मैं अचंभित था।

अथर्व सिंह, दूसरी-ई

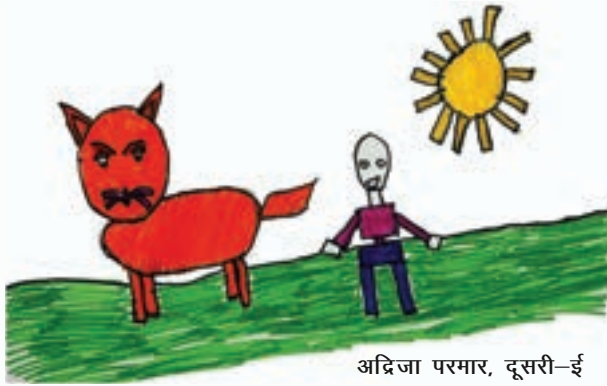
रीआना कुमार, दूसरी-ई



कक्षा एक व दो की त्रुटियाँ सुधारी नहीं जाती।

एक दिन मैंने एक अजीब दृश्य कि मेरी घर के उपर से एक शेर उड़ता हुआ दिखाई दिया। मेरी दीदी ने कहा कि देखो देखो एक परी आई तो मेरे भीया ने कहा कि वो देखो शेर बीमार है। तभी हमे पता चला कि वो छलांग नहीं लगा रहा, उड़ रहा है। नीचे आकर एक परी बन गया और कहा कि परी – शहर का रासता बता दो। हमने कहा हमे नहीं पता।

### वेदांशी आशीष, दूसरी-ई



अद्रिजा परमार, दूसरी-ई

एक दिन मैंने एक अजीब दृश्य देखा की एक अजीब सी परछाई मेरी तरफ बढ़ते जा रही थी। मुझे बार बार लगने लगा की कोई मेरा पीछा कर रहा था। मुझे बहुत डर लग रहा था। वो अजीब दृश्य मेरी तरफ बढ़ते जा रहा था। मुझे बहुत डर लग रहा था। मुझे लगा की ये अजीब दृश्य मुझे मार देगा और मैं और तेज चलने लगी पर बाद में पता चला की वह तो मेरी ही परछाई थी।

### अलाइका ज़िक्रा, दूसरी-ई



अयांश सिंह, दूसरी-ई



एक दिन मैंने एक अजीब दृश्य देखा। मैं एक अजीबपुर गाँव गई। वहाँ सब कुछ उलट-पुलट हो रहा था। दो घोड़े नाच रहे थे। गुलाबी रंग की बारिश हो रही थी और आदमी रो रहे थे। कागज की नाँव में लोग बैठे हुए थे हाँ और कपड़े जो सूख रहे थे वो बारिश में गीले नहीं हुए थे। ये सब कुछ बहुत अजीब था।

### नाया चावला, दूसरी-ई



अद्रिजा परमार, दूसरी-ई

एक दिन मैंने एक अजीब दृश्य देखा की सब जानवर उड़ रहे थे। जैसे कुत्ते, बिल्ली और गाय सब जानवर उड़ रहे थे। सब लोगों को, सब जानवरों को सब को डर लगने लगा। सब ही बहुत डरने लगे। तभी एक राक्षस आया और गायब हो गया।

### आलिया, दूसरी-ई

कक्षा एक व दो की त्रुटियाँ सुधारी नहीं जाती।



## नटखट शरारतें....

एक दिन जब मैंने शरारत कर रही थी तो मैंने एक दिन दवाई की बोतल में पानी डाल दिया। उसके बाद एक दिन मेरे पापा ने दवाई पिलाने के लिए बोतल देखी तो उसमें पानी भरा हुआ देखा तो वह बहुत गुस्सा हुए। मैंने अपनी शरारत के लिए माफी माँग ली।

हिरेन सिंह, दूसरी-ई



एक दिन मैं अपनी दोस्त के घर अपनी माँ को बताये बिना चली गई। मेरी माँ ने मुझे हर जगह ढूँढा। वह बहुत परेशान हो गई। तब ही मैं अपने घर की ओर आ रही थी, कि मेरी माँ भागते-भागते मेरे पास आ गई। मेरी माँ ने मुझे गले लगाते हुए समझाया कि उन्हें बिना बताए नहीं जाना चाहिए। मैं अपनी माँ की हर बात मानती हूँ।

आविषा गुप्ता, दूसरी-ई



एक दिन मैं और मेरी दोस्त पार्क में खेलने गए। मेरी दोस्त बहुत ही प्यारी गुड़िया लेकर आई थी। मैं उस गुड़िया से खेलना चाहती थी। जब उसने मुझे नहीं दी तो मैं उस गुड़िया को छीन कर भाग गई। भागते-भागते मेरी दोस्त गिर गई। उसे चोट भी लग गई। मैं वापस उसके पास गई और उसे गुड़िया लौटा दिया।

श्रद्धा, दूसरी-ई

एक दिन जब मैंने यह शरारत की कि भैया के पेंसिल के डिब्बे में कलर पेंसिल डाल दी और वहाँ से भाग गई। जब भैया पढ़ने बैठे तो उन्होंने देखा की डिब्बे में एक भी पेंसिल नहीं हैं। फिर भैया परेशान होकर पूरे घर में पेंसिल ढूँढने लगे। थोड़ी देर बाद मैंने भैया को उनकी पेंसिल दे दिए। फिर हम दोनों हँस पड़े।

आद्या गुप्ता, दूसरी-डी



मेरे पड़ोसी के घर की खिड़की से जा टकराई और शीशा टूट गया।

अथर्व सिंह, दूसरी-ई

एक दिन जब सब अपने काम में व्यस्त थे तो मैं और आध्या स्टोर में चले गए और फिर हमारा भाई आ गया। फिर उसने कहा कि मैं यह सबको बताऊँगा। हमने कहा की नहीं यह किसी को मत बताना नहीं तो तुम्हें चिप्स नहीं मिलेंगे। फिर वह बोला ठीक है ! मैं यह किसी को नहीं बताऊँगा की तुमने स्टोर में छुपकर चिप्स पारटी करी।

वान्या गुप्ता, दूसरी-ई



कक्षा एक व दो की त्रुटियाँ सुधारी नहीं जाती।

# मैं एक स्कूल बैग हूँ....

अयांश सिंह, दूसरी-ई



मैं एक स्कूल बैग हूँ। मेरे अंदर किताबें हैं, लंच बॉक्स है। मुझे जो भी पहनता है, उसे बहुत भारी लगता है क्योंकि मेरे अंदर बहुत कुछ है। मैं बहुत शर्मीला हूँ। मैं कुर्सी पर लटक जाता हूँ। मेरा एक भाई है, वो एक बोतल है। वो बच्चों को पानी पीने देता है। उसके पानी का रंग नीला है। वो बच्चों को जूस, दूध भी पीने देता है। वो भी मेरी तरह लटक जाता है। हम दोनों बहुत शर्मीला हैं।

आरव गुप्ता, दूसरी-ई



शिवांश शर्मा, दूसरी-ई

मेरा नाम चिटू है। मैं एक स्कूल बैग हूँ। मेरा मालीक मुझे बहुत प्यार करता है। इसलिए मैं अच्छे से रहता हूँ। और मैं इस घर को कभी नहीं छोड़ूंगा। और जभी मैं क्लास जाता तो मेरे पास सारी कीताबें रहती हैं। इसलिए मेरा सारा काम हो जाता। इसलिए मुझे कभी डाट नहीं पड़ती। और मैं अच्छे से रहता हूँ।

रेयांश चंद्रा, दूसरी-ई

मेरा नाम आदी है। मैं सारे काम अपने मालीक के लिये करती हूँ। किताबें रखना टिफिन रखना पर तब भी मेरा मालिक मेरा ध्यान नहीं रखता। जैसे ही वह स्कूल से आता है घर वह मुझे फेंक देता है और मुझे धोता भी नहीं। उसको जब नया बैग मिला तो उसने मुझे फेंक दिया। मुझे लगा कि इंसान बुरे होते हैं पर एक दिन एक आदमी आया। उसने मुझे लिया और मुझे धोया और अपनी बच्ची को दिया और मुझे वहा आदर मिलता है और अब मैं वहा ही रहता हूँ।

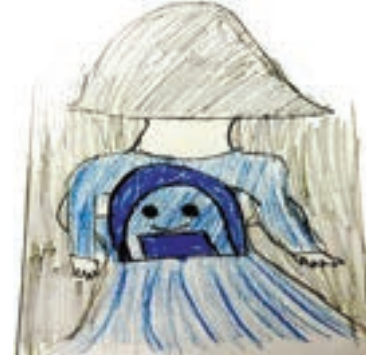
राधिका बरुआ, दूसरी-ई



राधिका बरुआ, दूसरी-ई

हैलो, मैं अशवती का बैग हूँ। वह मुझे बहुत अच्छे से रखती है। वह मुझे कभी गंदा नहीं रखती है। कभी इधर - उधर नहीं फेंकती है। और एक दिन रात का समय था और घर में एक चोर आ गया! और तभी मेरा बैग कूद के आया और मुझे जागाया। फिर मैंने चोर को भागा दिया। फिर एक दिन वह चोर फिर से आया लेकिन इस बार मैंने एक जाल बिछाकर रखा था जैसे ही चोर आया हमने मिलकर उसको पकड़ लिया और जेल में डाल दिया।

अशवती पांडे, दूसरी-ई



मैं एक स्कूल बैग हूँ। मेरा नाम सुरवी है। मनसवी के नाम से एक लड़की के पास मैं रहती हूँ। मनसवी मेरा बहुत ध्यान रखती है। मैं उसे बहुत प्यार करती हूँ। एक बूंद कीचड़ नहीं लगने देती। एक दिन मनसवी कीचड़ में गिर गयी। मनसवी के आँख में लग गया। मनसवी ने फिर मुझे साफ करना बंद कर दिया। फिर मनसवी ने ठीक होकर मुझे फेंक दिया।

अद्रिजा परमार, दूसरी-ई



मैं रीयाना का स्कूल बैग हूँ। वो मेरी कदर करती है। मैं हमेशा उसकी किताबें समभालता हूँ। स्कूल मे किताबें भी वो मेरे अंदर रखती है। मैं काला रंग का हूँ। मुझे मन करता है की उसका खाना खा लूँ पर फिर वो क्या खाएगी ? वो मुझे हर रात तैयारी में पैक करती है। जब हम लोग स्कूल के खेलने वाले जगह पर जाते हैं तब मुझे बहुत अच्छा लगता है उसे खेलता देख। एक बार तो वो मुझे घर पर ही छोड़ गयी। वो मुझे बहुत प्यार करती है।

रीयाना कुमार, दूसरी-ई

कक्षा एक व दो की त्रुटियाँ सुधारी नहीं जाती।



# गणतंत्र दिवस

गणतंत्र हुआ देश हमारा  
वीरों की शहादत रंग लाई  
आज़ादी का नया रंग  
चेहरों पर मुस्कान लाई  
संविधान के नए पन्नों पर  
भारत का भविष्य नज़र आया  
भारत के सभी बच्चों ने  
जय भारत का राग सुनाया  
खुशहाली का नया रंग  
तब छाया भारत पर  
तीन रंग का अपना तिरंगा  
फिर लहराया भारत पर।

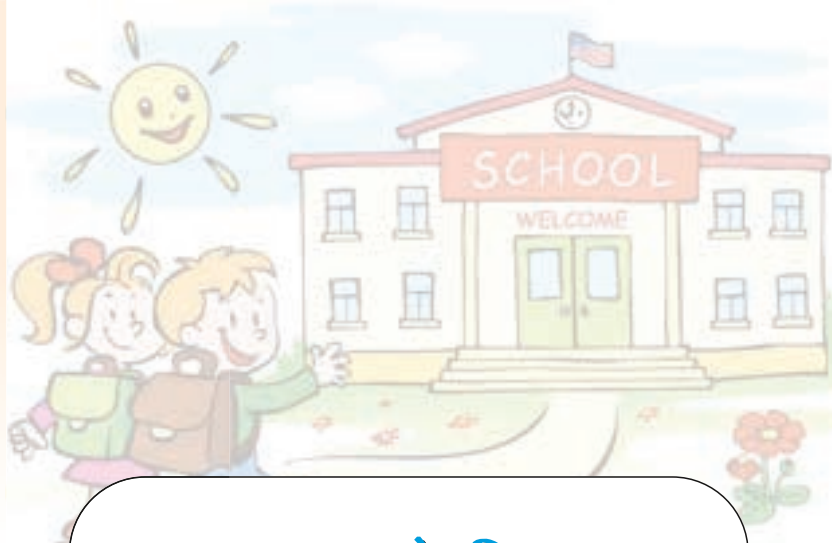
मेबम ब्रेभिया चानु, तीसरी—अ



## आज़ादी का विचार

खुले गगन में मैं उड़ती जाऊँ  
खुले पंख, अपनी उड़ान से  
सपने सच कर पाऊँ  
मन जो चाहे करूँ  
कोयल की तरह गाऊँ  
पूरी पृथ्वी को सबके लिए एक बनाऊँ  
मिलकर भी रहूँ  
आज़ादी के साथ  
मन जो चाहे करूँ और रखूँ  
दूसरों का भी खूब ख्याल  
यही है मेरा आज़ादी का विचार।

शौमिली सेन, तीसरी—अ



## हम चले फिर से स्कूल

हम चले फिर से स्कूल  
घर में बैठे हम गए बहुत कुछ भूल।  
किताबों से हटाई हमने धूल  
सब कुछ बदला और हम भी बने रहे कूल।  
घर पर खूब बनाए समोसे, गुलाब—जामुन  
और मोमोज़  
टीवी पर देखे मनचाहे शो  
बहुत दिन हो गए अब घर में रहते  
ऑनलाइन क्लास में पढ़ते—पढ़ते।  
अब कुछ होने लगे हैं बोर  
दोस्तो फिर से सत्र की तैयारी है  
अब कुछ दिखाने की हमारी बारी है।  
आलस को दूर करो  
और चलो मज़े से स्कूल चलो

अन्विता, तीसरी—बी



पंखुड़ी शौर्या, चौथी—ई



आज़ादी है मुझको प्यारी  
आज़ादी है सबको प्यारी

खुलकर उड़ना है हमें  
जीवन की ऊँचाई को छूना है हमें  
देश के बनें हम अच्छे नागरिक  
यह संदेश देना है हमें

भाईचारा हो सभी में  
आज़ादी से रहने दो

आज़ादी है मुझको प्यारी  
आज़ादी है सबको प्यारी  
आज़ाद हमें रहने दो।

**अयोन देव सिंह, तीसरी-अ**

आज़ादी हमको है जान से प्यारी  
सबसे प्यारी है धरोहर हमारी

इसे पाने के लिए लाखों ने  
अपने जीवन बलिदान हैं किए  
अब हमारा फ़र्ज है बनना  
भारत नई ऊँचाइयों को छुए

मिल-जुलकर प्रेम से रहना  
इसे ही हमेशा सही है कहना

आज़ादी हमको है जान से प्यारी  
सबसे प्यारी है धरोहर हमारी

**अयान अरोड़ा, तीसरी-अ**

आज़ादी हर जीव के लिए ज़रूरी  
सब बंदिशों से बनाए दूरी,

जैसे तितली अच्छी लगती  
अपने रंग-बिरंगे पर फैलाती,

जैसे चिड़िया सुंदर लगती  
आसमान की ऊँचाई में उड़ती,

जैसे मछली मन को भाए  
जब वह समुद्र में डुबकी लगाए,

जैसे हम सबका मन भी  
बस अपने ही मन की करना चाहे,

वैसे ही मेरे प्यारे दोस्तो  
कैद किसी भी जीव को न भाए

**मिशिका गोयल, तीसरी-ड**

## आज़ादी का मतलब

आज़ादी का मतलब सोचकर देखो  
हमको प्यारी हमारी आज़ादी

गुलामी क्या होती है  
एक पिंजरे में कैद चिड़िया से पूछो  
उसे पिंजरे में बैठे याद आती है  
आज़ाद नदियाँ और लहराते खेत।

मछलीघर की मछली सोचे  
कहाँ है मेरी सहेली

चिड़ियाघर में बैठा हाथी  
रोते-रोते करता है याद  
कहाँ है मेरा बचपन का साथी  
आज़ादी का मतलब इनसे पूछो  
और फिर सोचो

क्या इन्हें नहीं भाती आज़ादी ?

**आराध्या गुप्ता, तीसरी-सी**





## सुपर गर्ल

अगर मैं सुपर गर्ल होती  
नाम होता मेरा एंजल  
लगती मैं बहुत सुंदर

उदास बच्चों को मुस्कान देती  
बूढ़ों और बीमारों को दवा

अगर मैं सुपर गर्ल होती  
चुटकी बजाकर धरती को हरा-भरा कर देती  
खेत-खलिहानों को अनाज से भर देती

मैं करती, मदद सबकी बिन लालच  
बच्चे मुझसे करते प्यार, मेरा सत्कार  
अगर मैं सुपर गर्ल होती।

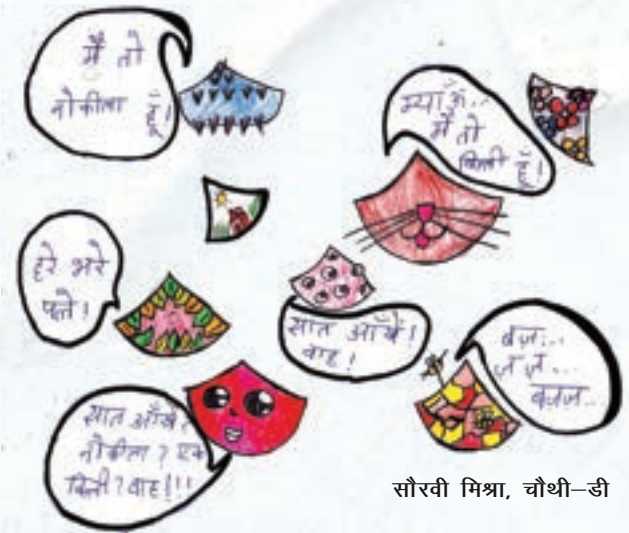
अमायरा अग्रवाल, तीसरी-अ

## मास्क

तरह-तरह के मास्क बिक रहे बाज़ार में  
कुछ लाल, तो कुछ नीले  
कोई डिज़ाइन, तो कुछ नुकीले  
किसी का रंग भूरा, तो हैं कुछ चमकीले।  
क्या है यह फ़ैशन का मेला  
क्या बूढ़े क्या बच्चे सभी लगाते हैं मास्क  
बीमारी कम मास्क का फ़ैशन लगने लगा है  
एक-दूसरे को देखकर डिज़ाइनर मास्क खरीदने  
का मन करने लगा है।

हर कोई मास्क के पीछे अपने दुख-सुख,  
मुस्कान छुपाता है  
आँखों की बातें तो कोई नहीं पढ़ पाता है।

नित्या मेनन, तीसरी-बी



सौरवी मिश्रा, चौथी-डी

## मेरी पतंग

उड़ी हवा के साथ पतंग  
लेकर अपनी डोरी संग  
कुछ होती दमदार पतंग  
कुछ के लाल-पीले हैं रंग  
मैं सोचता था कि मेरी भी है मज़बूत पतंग  
पर टूट गई एकदम  
हवा ले गई अपने संग।

अरनव, तीसरी-बी

अगर हम अपने प्रयास में स्थिर-शांत  
तथा निश्चय में मज़बूत रहें तो निश्चय  
ही हम अपने लक्ष्य तक जा पहुँचेंगे।

— श्री माँ

## हिंदुस्तान

यह है मेरा हिंदुस्तान  
मेरे सपनों का जहां  
इससे प्यार मुझको है  
हँसता-गाता जीवन यहाँ।

धूम मचाता हर मौसम  
गंगा-यमुना की लहरों में  
सात स्वरों की सरगम।

ताज़, एलोरा जैसी  
सुंदर जगहों का संगम  
ऊँचे-ऊँचे पर्वत इसके  
हैं सागर, झरने और नदी  
यह है मेरा हिंदुस्तान  
मेरे सपनों का  
इससे प्यार मुझको है।

चेतना जोशी, तीसरी-ड



## अगर मैं बादलों को छू पाती

अगर मैं बादलों को छू पाती  
तो मैं बहुत-बहुत खुश हो जाती  
घने बादलों को छूकर  
हर जगह मैं उड़ती जाती  
बारिश होती तो भीग जाती  
छम-छम नाचती और गाती  
अगर मैं बादलों को छू पाती!

सृषा जैन, तीसरी-ड



## अगर मैं सुपरहीरो होता

अगर मैं सुपरहीरो होता  
आसमान में उड़ जाता

अगर कोई भी दुःखी होता  
उसके दुःखों को मिटाता  
सारी ओर खुशियाँ फैलाता  
अगर मैं सुपरहीरो होता

अपनी शक्ति से बुराई मिटाता  
दुष्टों को भी सबक सिखाता  
सारे विश्व में शांति लाता  
अगर मैं सुपरहीरो होता।

आयुष्मान कौशिक, तीसरी-अ

अगर मैं सुपरमैन होता, तो मुझे  
बहुत खुशी होती और मैं सबकी मदद करता।

सैनिक बनता और जंग लड़ता।

अपने भाई-बहनों को खूब घुमाता।

सारे काम चुटकी में ही कर देता।

उड़कर अंतरिक्ष में जाता और बहुत  
शक्तिशाली बन जाता। इस 'कोरोना'

जैसी बीमारी को दूर भगा देता।

मैं पूरे भारत में गलत काम करने  
वालों का नामो-निशान मिटा देता और  
सबको खुश रखता और उन्हें अच्छे काम  
करने का ज्ञान देता।

प्रांजल, तीसरी-ई



# पापा बड़े भुलक्कड़

मैं अपने पापा की क्या बात बताऊँ  
उनके कितने किस्से सुनाऊँ  
मेरे पापा बड़े हैं भुलक्कड़  
सब कुछ रखकर भूल जाते हैं  
फिर माँ और मुझे परेशान करते हैं  
एक दिन पापा ने मुझे कहानी की किताब रात में  
पढ़ाई  
सुबह किताब को लेकर माँ से हो गई लड़ाई  
कहने लगे किताब के बारे में मुझे नहीं पता  
मेरी नहीं ख़ता  
माँ ने चुपचाप इधर-उधर ढूँढ़ा  
अलमारी में किताब थी रखी  
तब बाबा को याद आया  
फिर सौरी बोल कर  
उन्होंने माँ को मनाया।

आराधना, तीसरी-बी



पापा बड़े हैं अच्छे  
पर कान के कच्चे  
खाते हैं फल-सब्जी अधिकतर कच्चे  
दाँत हैं उनके बहुत पक्के  
मम्मी जी जो भी कहती हैं  
उसका करते हैं उल्टा  
मजेदार बात यह है  
वह बिस्तर पर सोते हैं उल्टा।

आशिरिया चौधरी, तीसरी-बी

मेरे पापा बड़े भुलक्कड़  
इक दिन बोलते हैं हाँ और  
दूसरे दिन उसी बात को पलट कर बोल देते हैं  
ना।

बात-बात पर वादा करते हैं  
फिर वादा करके भूल जाते हैं।  
एक दिन बोले, हमें रोना नहीं चाहिए  
दूसरे दिन वादा तोड़कर रुला देते हैं।  
इतना भी उनको याद नहीं रहता  
बात-बात पर सौरी कहना  
उनके मुँह से निकलता।

रायशा, तीसरी-सी

## चलो – चलो भाई स्कूल

चलो-चलो भाई स्कूल  
चीन से कोरोना वायरस आया,  
मोदी जी ने लॉकडाउन लगाया।  
सब लोग घर में बंद हो गए,  
लेकिन बच्चे खुश हो गए।  
सोचा अब आएगा बहुत मज़ा,  
लेकिन मज़ा बन गई सज़ा।  
स्कूल ने ऑनलाइन कक्षाएँ चलाई,  
दूरदर्शन ने रामायण भी दिखाई।  
कला की कक्षा में चित्र बनाया,  
कथक कक्षा में ऑनलाइन नृत्य कराया।  
कसरत भी ऑनलाइन की,  
और जन्मदिन भी ऑनलाइन हुए,  
कोई ना रह पाए बिन टीवी,  
मोबाइल और लैपटॉप छुए।  
बच्चे हुए अब बहुत उदास-दो वर्ष बाद,  
शिक्षक, स्कूल और मित्र आते बहुत याद।  
चलो, चलो भाई स्कूल चलो,  
उठाओ बस्ता, बोतल और टिफिन, अब लौट  
आए पुराने दिन।  
अब तो सुबह जल्दी जगना होगा,  
समय से स्कूल पहुँचना होगा।

प्रथम गुलाटी, तीसरी-बी/  
परिणिति गुलाटी, तीसरी-सी



## लॉकडाउन

आई कोरोना की महामारी  
सब कुछ बंद हो गया  
दिन-रात थी बीमारी  
छूटा दोस्तों का साथ  
चारों तरफ़ था सन्नाटा  
ना था चिड़ियों का शोर।

ऑनलाइन कक्षा शुरू हुई और मेरी बर्ड वॉचिंग  
पढ़ाई के साथ-साथ बढ़ती गई  
सिलसिला चल रहा है पर ऑनलाइन खत्म  
और ऑफ़लाइन सब शुरू हो रहा है।

आदया पटेल, तीसरी-बी

हमने लॉकडाउन में मचाया उधम  
खेले अलग-अलग खेल  
नानी के साथ भी गाया भजन  
अब तो स्कूल जाने का करता है मन  
दोस्तों के साथ बैठने का भी मन करता है  
याद आया अध्यापिका जी का अपनापन  
कई मीठी यादें याद आती हैं  
बारिश में भीगे, खूब नहाए, कागज़ की नाव  
तैराई  
माँ का हाथ बँटाया, घर में क्या कुछ न मनाया  
शुक्र है लॉकडाउन खत्म हुआ  
और स्कूल का रास्ता हमको फिर से नज़र  
आया।

आदया मिश्रा और तनिष्ठा, तीसरी-सी

## दोस्त

दोस्त और दोस्ती  
हमको बहुत है प्यारी  
ऑनलाइन के चुटकुले और ऑफ़लाइन  
की बातें

दोनों साथ-साथ चलती रहीं  
दुनिया में कुछ भी होता रहा  
हमारी दोस्ती बढ़ती रही।  
पढ़ाई फ़ोन पर करते थे  
काम ना करने पर गोल-मटोल बात  
करते थे

अध्यापिका जी और पापा-माँ  
दोनों ही परेशान थे  
पर हम दोस्तों के बीच की बातें  
चलती रहीं और दोस्ती बढ़ती रही।

जय, मीरा और अरण्या, तीसरी-सी

मेरी दोस्त अच्छी बातें करती है  
कक्षा में सबके साथ शोर मचाती है  
घर जाते समय मुझे प्यार से गले  
लगाती है।

हमें रसभरी और बुढ़िया के बाल खाना  
पसंद है

हम कक्षा में साथ बैठते हैं  
सबकी मदद करते हैं  
छोटी-छोटी बातों पर लड़ते-झगड़ते  
भी हैं।

आदया मिश्रा, तीसरी-सी





## पतंग

पतंग उड़ी पतंग उड़ी  
आज़ादी की पतंग उड़ी।  
आसमान को रंगों से भर दिया  
चारों तरफ़ हरियाली कर दिया।  
बच्चों ने उड़ाई पतंग  
खुशियों के संग  
मन में भरी उमंग।  
मेरी पतंग ऊपर तक जाए  
मन हरियाली से भर जाए।

तनिष्ठा, तीसरी-सी

तीन रंग की मेरी पतंग  
तिरंगे जैसी मेरी पतंग  
उड़ती चिड़िया जैसे  
दौड़ लगाती हवाई जहाज़ से।  
पूरे देश में घूमती  
सबका मन बहलाती।  
देखकर उसका तिरंगा रंग  
सभी बच्चे हो जाते दंग।  
दोस्तो, चलो मिलकर उड़ाएँ पतंग  
आज़ादी के इस उत्सव पर आसमान  
में छाए कितने रंग।  
ईशान बनर्जी और युवराज गंभीर,  
तीसरी-सी



अनन्या, चौथी-अ

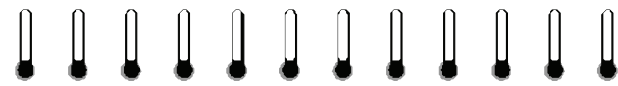
## अनोखा सपना

नीचे नदी  
बीच में थी नाव  
मैं हवा के साथ में उड़ चली  
जहाँ था गाँव।  
एक छतरी के सहारे लटके सब  
नदी के किनारे पहुँचे अब  
हाथ एक-एक करके छोड़ा  
गाड़ी आई और उसने हमको घर छोड़ा।  
आँखें खुली घर नज़र आया  
छाता दीवार के पास था  
उसे देखकर समझ आया  
यह तो बस सपना था।

अमायरा गुप्ता, तीसरी-सी



दिव्यांश प्रताप, चौथी-अ



आहाना चक्रवर्ती, चौथी-बी

## सपनों में बीते मजेदार पल

एक रात मुझे आया सपना,  
उस सपने में मैं गई थी पटना

सपने में मैं खूब खेली  
मेरे साथ थी मेरी सहेली

खेल खेलने का तरीका  
दोनों दोस्तों ने बताया  
फिर मम्मी ने आकर  
मुझे सपने से उठाया

दरवाजा खुलने की भी आई आवाज़  
बेटा, आँखें खोलो स्कूल जाना है आज।

नंदिका कुलश्रेष्ठ, तृषा मुदुली, भगत विक्रम  
और अयान सिंह, तीसरी-ड

## भारत माता की आज़ादी



निष्का शर्मा, चौथी-बी

कहानी है आज़ादी की  
गुलामी से आज़ादी की।

अंग्रेज़ करने आए व्यापार  
लेकिन कर दिया अत्याचार।

स्वयं बन बैठे प्रजापति  
प्रजा की हो गई दुर्गति।

जब-जब किया विरोध का प्रयास  
तब-तब भेजा कारावास।

लेकिन भारत के वीरों ने  
आज़ादी पाने की थी ठानी।

गाँधी जी, नेता जी, भगत सिंह  
और झाँसी की रानी।

इन वीरों ने अंत तक हार नहीं मानी।  
रक्त बहाकर लिख डाली आज़ादी की कहानी।

आज़ादी की सुगंध से भारत माता महकी,  
इस प्रकार सोने की चिड़िया  
पहले जैसी चहकी।

आर्यमन जगदेवन, तीसरी-ड



# एक दिन मेरा खिलौना करने लगा बात



कौस्तुभ गुप्ता, चौथी-सी

एक दिन मेरा खिलौना करने लगा बात,  
डर के मारे मैं हुई हैरान-परेशान  
खिलौना बोला, अरे! अरे! अरे!  
डरो मत मेरे साथी, मैं वही हूँ तुम्हारा प्यारा  
हाथी

जो खेलता था तुम्हारे साथ  
पकड़े हाथों में हाथ  
अरे वाह! मेरे प्यारे साथी हाथी,  
अब करेंगे बातें ढेर सारी  
चाहे बीत जाए दिन  
चाहे हो जाए रात  
हम न छोड़ेंगे, एक-दूसरे का साथ।  
आन्या शर्मा, तीसरी-ड



निष्का शर्मा, चौथी-बी

## पक्षी की आज़ादी

आसमान में उड़ता पक्षी  
देखो, कैसी उसकी आज़ादी  
चाहे जिस पेड़ पर बैठे  
जहाँ चाहे दाना चुग ले  
दूर-दूर तक उड़ता जाए  
यही सब उसके मन को भाए  
अगर पिंजड़े में डाल दो उसको  
दुखी कर देता है यह उसको  
वह बस बाहर निकलना चाहे  
हर पल पंख फड़फड़ाए  
तोड़ दो पिंजड़ा, छोड़ दो उसको  
नहीं रोको तुम उस पक्षी को  
उड़ने दो आसमान में उसको  
मत छीनना उसकी आज़ादी को।  
सात्विक आनंद, तीसरी-ड

“

अप्रिय विचार अप्रिय भावनाएँ लाते हैं। अप्रिय  
भावनाएँ तुम्हें भगवान से दूर ले जाती हैं और  
तुम्हें उस शैतान के हाथों में निःशस्त्र फेंक  
देती हैं जो तुम्हें केवल हड़प लेना चाहता है—  
और यही अनन्त दुःख और कष्ट का मूल है।

— माताजी के वचन (भाग-२)

”

## जब मेरा दाँत टूट गया....

जब मैं बस तीन साल की थी, मेरा एक दाँत टूट गया। मैं रोने लगी क्योंकि मुझे वह दाँत बहुत अच्छा लगता था। मेरी माँ ने समझाया—“घबराओ मत, अगर तुम थोड़े दिनों के लिए इन्तज़ार करोगी, तो इस दाँत से भी बढ़िया एक नया दाँत निकलेगा।” मैं खुश हो गई। उस दिन से मैं ज़्यादा खाना खाने लगी ताकि वह दाँत बहुत सुन्दर दिखे।

बहुत दिनों से मैं इन्तज़ार कर-करके ‘बोर’ होने लगी। मैंने सोचा कि लगता है कि वह दाँत कभी भी नहीं आएगा। माँ ने मुझे झूठ बोला था, शायद मेरा नया दाँत कभी नहीं निकलेगा। ऐसा सोचकर मैं रोने लगी और खाना-पीना भी छोड़ दिया।

थोड़े दिनों के बाद, मुझे अपने मुँह में कुछ अजीब-सा महसूस होने लगा। जब मैंने शीशे में देखा, तो जानते हैं क्या देखा? मेरे मुँह में एक नया-चमचमाता दाँत निकल गया था। मैंने अपनी मम्मी से माफ़ी माँगी।

विस्मया रमेश, तीसरी-ई

जब मेरा दाँत टूटा, तब बस थोड़ा-सा ही खून निकल रहा था। पर मैं इतना ज़ोर से चिल्लाई कि मेरे मम्मी-पापा ने बोला कि उनका कान ही फट गया है। चलो, वह बात छोड़ो। पता है फिर क्या हुआ? मैंने तकिये के नीचे अपना दाँत रख दिया और मन ही मन मैंने अपनी इच्छा बोल दी। अगले दिन मैंने देखा कि दाँत की जगह एक पाँच सौ रुपये का नोट पड़ा था। उससे मैंने अपने परिवार के लिए उपहार खरीदा। सचमुच मुझे बहुत खुशी हुई।

सुनिष्का घोष, तीसरी-ई



## मैं घर में रहकर सब भूल गई!

सुबह उठकर आलस किया,  
और मैं नहाना ही भूल गई।  
ज़ूम क्लास के चक्कर में,  
दूध पीना भूल गई।  
पापा ने मुझसे सामान मँगवाया,  
कमरे में जाकर क्या लाना था,  
मैं भूल गई।  
मैं सीढ़ी चढ़ते-चढ़ते नीचे से  
सामान का थैला लाना ही भूल गई।  
सचमुच, मैं घर में रहकर सब भूल गई।  
शाम को तो हद हो गई  
जब मैं टी.वी. देखना ही भूल गई!!

अन्वी दुगर, तीसरी-ई

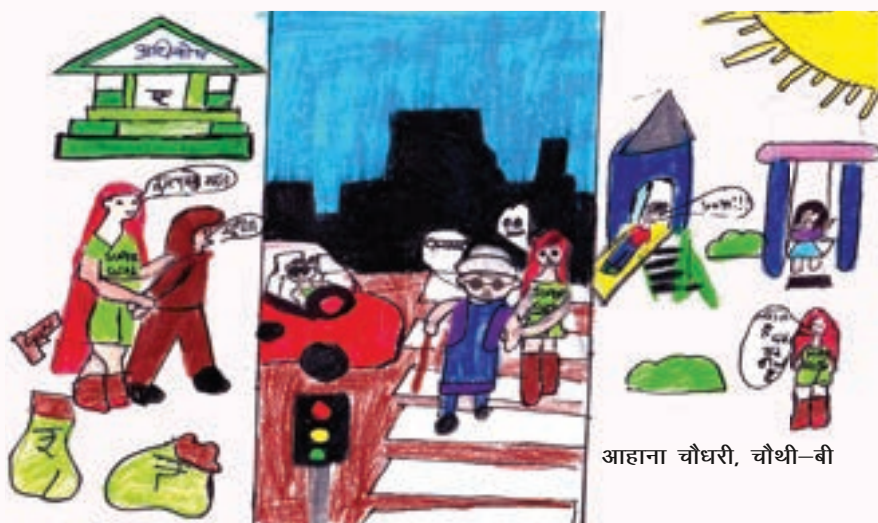
## मेरी कक्षा

मेरी कक्षा सबसे अच्छी  
सभी विद्यार्थी कक्षा में जल्दी आते हैं  
आगे-पीछे सभी एक साथ बैठ जाते हैं  
छत्तीस बच्चों का समूह बैठता है एक कक्षा में  
आवाज़ ही आवाज़ और हल्ला मचता है कक्षा में  
अध्यापिका जी समझाती हैं  
क्राफ़्ट, आर्ट आदि विषय हमें पढ़ाती हैं  
कक्षा में मच जाता है जब शोर  
बच्चे फैल जाते हैं चारों ओर  
एक-दूसरे की चीज़ें हम खाते हैं  
कभी-कभी इस बात पर अध्यापिका जी की डाँट  
खाते हैं  
जब कक्षा में कोई अध्यापक नहीं रहता है  
सब कहते हैं चलो मचाएँ उधम  
यही है कक्षा के नए नियम।

अमायरा गुप्ता, नुरीषा, तनिष्ठा शर्मा और  
वान्या, तीसरी-सी



# अगर मैं सुपरगर्ल होती....



आहाना चौधरी, चौथी-बी

मैं सबकी मदद करती।  
सबकी मैं खबर रखती।  
हरे-भरे पेड़ों को बचाती,  
और सारी जगह हरियाली  
रखती।  
जानवरों का ध्यान रखती।  
बुरे बच्चों को सबक सिखाती।  
जहाँ सिर्फ पढ़ाई होती,  
वहाँ मैं 'नृत्य' सिखाती,  
आर्ट-क्राफ्ट भी सिखाती कक्षा  
में।

ऐशानी मंडल, तीसरी-ई

अगर मैं सुपरगर्ल होती तो  
मैं सब लोगों को बोलती—  
“कचरा इधर-उधर मत फेंको।”  
चोरों को समझाती—  
“चोरी मत करो, वह बहुत बुरी  
बात है।”  
मैं बच्चों के साथ खेलती और  
बूढ़े लोगों की मदद करती।  
मैं बहुत मज़ा करती और  
भारत माता का ख़्याल रखती।

सुनीष्का घोष, तीसरी-ई



आध्या चौपरा, चौथी-अ

अगर मैं सुपरगर्ल होती तो  
फिर मैं इन्सानों को बताती कि  
वे 'ग्लोबल वॉर्मिंग' को खत्म  
करने में हाथ बढ़ाएँ।  
मैं जंगलों को काटना बंद  
करवाती।  
और पेड़-पौधे लगाने को  
बोलती।  
मैं गरीब लोगों को खाना-पानी  
देती  
और उनको रहने की जगह  
देती।  
मैं जानवरों को मारना बंद  
करवाती  
और 'स्ट्रे' कुत्तों को खाना-पानी  
देती।

इशान्या मिश्रा, तीसरी-ई



**मेरे पापा  
सबसे अच्छे!**

मेरे पापा सबसे अच्छे!  
दुनिया में वे सबसे अच्छे।  
प्यार करते तो पानी बन जाते,  
गुस्सा करते तो बर्फ बन जाते।  
उनके जैसा कोई नहीं।  
प्यारी-प्यारी लोरी सुनाते।  
जब थक जाते तब सो जाते।  
जब पापा आते तब प्यार करते,  
मेरे पापा जैसा कोई नहीं।

अभिलाषा कुमारी, तीसरी-ई

रोज़ सुबह मैं उठता हूँ,  
पापा को मैं ढूँढ़ता हूँ।  
पापा मेरे जब मिल जाते  
दिल हमारा खिल जाता।  
नए-नए हम खेल खेलते,  
पेट भरके बातें करते।  
जब मैं थक जाता हूँ,  
पापा की गोद में सो जाता हूँ।

अद्वैत वर्मा, तीसरी-ई

## हमारी प्यारी भाषा

हिंदी है देश की भाषा  
सबके लिए है नई आशा

नए शब्द सिखाती है  
नई चीजें भी बतलाती है  
हिंदी है देश की भाषा  
हिंदी है प्रेम की भाषा

किसी की पक्की  
किसी की कच्ची  
पर देश की भाषा  
सबसे अच्छी।

हिंदी है मेरी और आपकी भाषा  
मन-मस्तिष्क कर दे ताज़ा

हिंदी है देश की भाषा।

रेया मदान, चौथी-अ

## मेरा स्कूल

स्कूल मेरा कूल इसीलिए मुझे  
पसंद है स्कूल

पढ़े-पढ़े बहुत कुछ गए भूल  
स्कूल की किताबों में पड़ी थी  
धूल

ऑनलाइन कक्षा वैसे थी बड़ी  
कूल

पर दोस्तों की बातें हम गए हैं  
भूल

चलो फिर से दोस्त बनाएँ  
कक्षा में बैठकर पढ़ें और कुछ  
मन की बात बताएँ।

कुश, चौथी-बी

## सिक्किम

भारत के पर्वतीय राज्य  
सिक्किम की यह कहानी है,  
जिसकी गंगटोक राजधानी है।

फैली हैं यहाँ  
कंचनजंगा की पर्वतमालाएँ  
और बोली जाती हैं,  
लेप्चा, भूटिया आदि भाषाएँ।

स्वच्छता ही है,  
सिक्किम की पहचान  
जगह-जगह लगे हैं,  
यहाँ बाँस के कूड़ेदान।

यह राज्य है अपनी,  
सुंदरता के लिए महान।  
इसलिए तो सिक्किम को,  
कहते दुनिया का सुखीस्तान।

जपेश बंसल, चौथी-अ



मानसून में बारिश आई,  
प्रकृति ने अपनी सुंदरता दिखाई।  
प्रधानमंत्री जी ने सिक्किम को,  
भारत का सुखीस्तान है बनाया।

प्रकृति ने वहाँ दुनिया का,  
तीसरा सबसे बड़ा पर्वत,  
कंचनजंगा है बसाया।  
फसल द्वारा सिक्किम में लोग करें  
कमाई,  
और वातावरण में रखें  
साफ़-सफ़ाई।

अनन्या, चौथी-अ

## बसंत के फूल



फूल लगे हैं, फूल लगे हैं  
आई है बसंत

सबको अच्छे लगते  
चाहे साधु हो या संत

फूल लगे हैं, फूल लगे हैं  
आई है बसंत

नहीं चाहती मैं इस मौसम का  
हो कभी भी अंत

हैं ये फूल रंग-बिरंगे  
लगते हैं ये छोटी पतंगें

फूल लगे हैं, फूल लगे हैं  
आई है बसंत

छाई है बसंत

मन को भाती यह बसंत

रेया मदान, चौथी-अ





## हिंदी हमारी प्यारी भाषा

सबसे प्यारी, सबसे न्यारी  
हमारी हिन्दी भाषा  
मिश्री से भी मीठी है  
हमारी हिन्दी भाषा

हिन्दी से ही पहचान हमारी  
बोली जाती कश्मीर से लेकर  
कन्याकुमारी

भारत की पहचान हिन्दी  
धरती माँ की शान हिन्दी  
हमारी प्यारी भाषा हिन्दी  
भारत की है आशा हिन्दी

कियान तलवार, चौथी-अ

## स्कूल चले हम

अब घर से निकले हम,  
स्कूल चले हम।

मास्क पहनकर हुए तंग,  
पर स्कूल जाने का मज़ा न होगा  
कम

सामाजिक दूरी तोड़ रहे सब,  
मिलने दोस्तों से दौड़ रहे अब।

खत्म हुआ ऑनलाइन  
पढ़ना-पढ़ाना,  
असली पढ़ाई का लुत्फ अब है  
उठाना।

अब घर से निकले हम,  
स्कूल चले हम।

परिनव्या कुमार, चौथी-सी

## अगर मैं हॉगवर्ल्ड में होता

अगर मैं हॉगवर्ल्ड में होता  
तो मैं अपने कपड़े जादू से धोता  
मैं बिल्कुल नहीं रोता  
हैरी के साथ मज़े से सोता  
ग्रीफ़िन डोर हाउज़ में साथियों के साथ बैठा मज़े करता  
झाड़ू पर बैठकर इधर-उधर उड़ता  
ऐसा जादू करता कि सभी हैरान रह जाते  
हर टूटी चीज़ को उठाकर मैं जोड़ने की कोशिश करता  
मैं बहुत जल्दी अपना काम कर पाता  
जय श्री राम लिख-लिख कर  
हैरी को भी रामायण के मज़ेदार किस्से सुनाता  
मैं अच्छे मार्क्स भी पाता  
खुशी-खुशी मैं आलू का पराठा भी खाता  
और साल खत्म होने पर  
मैं अपने घर लौट जाता  
जादुई स्कूल मेरे सपनों की दुनिया है  
जहाँ पर हर चीज़ जादू से पाई जा सकती है।

अद्विक, चौथी-बी

## चलो, फिर से चलें स्कूल

चलो, फिर से चलें स्कूल  
पड़े-पड़े हम बहुत कुछ गए हैं भूल  
अपना प्यारा स्कूल  
स्कूल से मुझको बहुत है प्यार  
यहाँ पर है विद्या का भंडार  
इससे बेहतर जगह है कहाँ ?  
ज्ञान की कमी नहीं है यहाँ  
गुरु का आशीर्वाद है यहाँ  
ऐसी जगह और मिलेगी कहाँ  
अहाना चक्रवर्ती, चौथी-बी

## हो गई गर्मी

देखो, गर्मी का मौसम आया  
ठंडी आइसक्रीम और पानी  
सबको भाया

माथे पर पसीना आया  
कोट, स्वेटर और मफलर ट्रंक  
में डाल दिए

मम्मी ने गर्मी के कपड़े फटाफट  
निकाल दिए

चिलचिलाती आई गर्मी आई  
कड़कती धूप साथ में लाई  
चाय का मौसम दोस्तों खत्म  
अब पिँएंगे ठंडी कॉफी हम  
पापा बोले, ठंडी का मौसम  
ही अच्छा था

कपड़े पहनकर घूम फिर आते थे  
गर्मी में बैठना बड़ा मुश्किल है  
काम कैसे करें गर्मी सता रही है  
सूरज की गर्मी शरीर को  
जला रही है

फ़ातिमा, पूर्वी, चौथी—बी



मीमांशा, चौथी—बी



## अगर सूरज गायब हो जाए



निष्का शर्मा, पाँचवी—बी

अगर सूरज गायब हो जाए  
चारों तरफ़ अँधेरा छाए

हम कुछ भी देख न पाएँ  
कार्य करना कठिन हो जाए  
शायद हम सोते रह जाएँ  
समय का अंदाज़ा लगा न  
पाएँ

फूल, पेड़ भी उग न पाएँ  
साँस लेना मुश्किल हो जाए  
अगर सूरज गायब हो जाए  
कभी सवेरा न हो पाए

दिव्यांश प्रताप, श्रेयान दूबे,  
सार्थिक कटारिया और  
आध्या चोपड़ा, चौथी—अ

## सुपर हीरो

मेरा सुपर हीरो बहुत अच्छा है  
मेरी सुनता है और मदद करता है  
नाम है उसका 'मेरा सुपर हीरो'  
केवल मैं उसे देख पाता हूँ

सुन पाता हूँ  
एक दिन मैं खेल रहा था  
दौड़ रहा था  
भाग रहा था

तभी एक काला—सा कुत्ता पड़  
गया मेरे पीछे

मैंने सुपर हीरो को पुकारा  
वह तुरंत दौड़ा आया और उस  
कुत्ते को मार भगाया  
पढ़ते समय भी सुपर हीरो मेरा  
नज़र आता है

वह मुझे बात—बात में कठिनाई  
से बचाता है

आप भी जानना चाहोगे वह  
कौन है ?

दोस्तो, वह मेरी परछाई है  
जो केवल मुझे ही नज़र आती  
है।

राम, चौथी—डी



अर्शिया गुप्ता, चौथी—ए



## मुँह का ताला

मुँह पर ताला—हर मास्क पहनने वाला  
कहता है मास्क लगाओ दूरी बढ़ाओ  
नजदीक ना आओ  
मास्क लगाकर हाथ धोकर फिर भोजन खाओ  
कैसी आ गई है घड़ी  
हर बात घूम—फिरकर मास्क पर खड़ी  
क्या करें कोई नहीं है चारा  
नाक और मुँह पर लग गया है ताला  
माँ को रोज़ डर सताए  
मास्क लगाओ वरना पुलिस आ जाएगी  
माँ छोटू को कहते—कहते रोज़ डराती हैं  
वह तो इधर—उधर भागता है  
आने दो पुलिस को मैं उससे निपट लूँगा  
हँसता हुआ कहकर निकल जाता है  
करोना ने रुला दिया  
मास्क के साथ जीना सीखा दिया।

माहिरा, चौथी—बी

## सब दोस्त मिलने लगे हैं

सब दोस्त मिलने लगे हैं  
जैसे बगीचे में फूल खिलने लगे हैं।  
दोस्त होते हैं ज़रूरी  
पिछले साल हो गई थी दूरी  
दोस्त हमारा देते साथ हैं  
उदास हो तो करने लगते बात हैं।  
कभी—कभी झगड़ा हो जाता  
पर ज़्यादा देर दूर रहा नहीं जाता।  
दोस्ती हमारी कभी न टूटे,  
चाहे भूकंप आए या धरती फूटे।  
सब दोस्त मिलने लगे हैं  
खुशी से चेहरे खिलने लगे हैं।

मनस्वी गुलिया, चौथी—सी

## कभी कभी सोचती हूँ



जिसको पढ़ाई पसंद है  
उसके लिए ऑनलाइन—ऑफलाइन सब एक है  
आँख मूँदकर बैठ जाओ  
तो ईश्वर भी दिखाई देने लगता है  
पर दिमाग में विद्या डालो  
ये चिंतन से आता है  
मेहनत का फल तब पता चलता है  
जब परीक्षा का पेपर हाथ में आता है  
वरना पापा जी का चाँटा तैयार रहता है।

मीमांसा, चौथी—बी

## मेरे सुपर हीरो

मेरे सुपर हीरो हैं मेरे पापा और नानू  
पापा स्कूल छोड़ते हैं, घुमाने ले जाते हैं  
पापा जब आते हैं तो हम सब घोड़ा—घोड़ा  
खेलते हैं  
खिलौने लाते हैं इसीलिए पापा और नानू हम  
दोनों भाई—बहनों को बहुत भाते हैं।  
माँ तो केवल डाँटती हैं  
खड़े होकर लेक्चर सुनना पड़ता है  
नानू और पापा दोनों सुनते हैं  
और फिर हम कमरे में आकर सभी ज़ोर—ज़ोर  
से ठहाका लगाकर हँस देते हैं।

देविका, चौथी—डी

# हम वापस जाएँगे स्कूल

हम वापस जाएँगे स्कूल  
दोस्तों के साथ खेलेंगे मजे  
करेंगे  
अध्यापिका जी से मिलेंगे  
बहुत कुछ सीखेंगे  
ध्यान से पढ़ेंगे  
फिर कुछ नहीं भूलेंगे  
किसी को नहीं करेंगे परेशान  
फुर्ती से करेंगे हर काम  
मिलकर खेलने जाएँगे  
एक साथ विद्या का धन पाएँगे

शांत बैठेंगे, कुछ गुनगुन  
गुनाएँगे  
असेंबली के गीत मिलकर  
गाएँगे  
कक्षा कार्य और कई सारे काम  
अब नहीं मिलेगा आराम  
ऑनलाइन क्लास में बैठकर  
खाना और फिर से रसोई में  
भाग जाना  
अध्यापिका जी की आवाज़  
सुनकर वीडियो खोल लेना

सभी काम खत्म हो गए  
दोस्तो, स्कूल के दिन शुरू हो  
गए।

फातिमा, रिद्धिमान और  
अतिक्ष, चौथी-बी



अनाया बाहरी, चौथी-डी

## ऑनलाइन-ऑफलाइन गड़बड़

ऑनलाइन-ऑफलाइन की गड़बड़  
मुझे समझ नहीं आई  
ऑनलाइन में हम कभी भी उठ जाते थे  
पर ऑफलाइन में जल्दी उठना पड़ा  
नहा-धोकर स्कूल आ गए  
नींद भारी आँखों और मास्क के साथ दोस्तों से  
मिले

मज़ा आया, खूब चीखे-चिल्लाए  
म्यूट बटन अब कोई दबा ना पाए।  
ऑनलाइन में तो वीडियो ऑफ रहता था  
बिस्तर पर सोए तो कौन देखता था!  
ऑफलाइन में बैठे-बैठे कमर दुख गई  
स्कूल की आदत दोस्तों कहीं दूर रह गई  
ऑनलाइन में पढ़ते कम, देखते रहते थे  
ऑफलाइन में काम खत्म नहीं होता  
एक कक्षा के बाद, दूसरी कक्षा  
काम घर जाकर ही पूरा होता।

सानवी, चौथी-डी

## ज़ूम पर चली हमारी कक्षा

ज़ूम पर चली हमारी कक्षा  
दिल्ली छोड़ कर हम पहुँचे गाँव  
लैपटॉप उठाया ज़ूम किया लॉग इन  
माँ को समझने में समय लगा  
उसके बाद उन्होंने मुझे समझाया  
कोशिश की पर ज़ूम चलाना एक साल बाद आया  
अभ्यास कार्य, कहानी और श्रुतलेख  
सब कुछ देखा-सुना  
पर लिखा बहुत कम  
बैठे-बैठे और खाते-पीते दो साल बीते  
ज़ूम-ज़ूम करते  
अब और साल ना बीते।

अश्विन, चौथी-डी



प्रोमिती, चौथी-ई



## कक्षा की हलचल



मची हलचल... जब कक्षा हुई  
खत्म

बजने वाली है घंटी टन टन  
टना टन

अध्यापिका जी कक्षा से गई  
दोस्तों की आँखें चमकीं और  
शुरु हो गई उनकी मस्ती।

किसी ने पपेट, खिलौना या  
लंच, बैग से निकाला

कक्षा में शुरु हुआ

घूमने-फिरने का दौर

सभी रेलगाड़ी की तरह एक  
सीट से दूसरी सीट तक

घूमने-फिरने लगे

बक-बक-बक-बक और

बड़ा-सा झुण्ड।

तभी आवाज़ आई ब्रेक टाइम  
ओवर

अपनी-अपनी जगह पर सब  
लौट चले

खिलौने, टिफिन और पपेट  
सब हुए गायब

सब हलचल पर लगा लगाम  
अध्यापिका जी के आते ही  
हुआ हलचल पर विराम।

निशका शर्मा, चौथी-बी

## शरारती गिलहरी

एक दिन मेरे घर का दरवाज़ा  
खुला था,  
आई गिलहरी जिसका पेट  
नहीं भरा था

गिरा दिया खाना,  
बिगाड़ दिया खेल,  
सुनाई दी गड़बड़  
तो गिलहरी के पेट से निकली  
'बड़बड़'

फिर गिराया खाना,  
और खाया ढेर  
उसके पीछे हम भागे,  
भागकर थकी हमारी टाँगें

इसीलिए दोस्तो याद रखना  
अपने घर का दरवाज़ा खुला  
मत रखना

आदि पोरवाल, चौथी-सी



अनुष्का मोचारी, पाँचवी-सी

## उफ़ यह मास्क!

मास्क है ज़रूरी  
दो गज की भी दूरी  
है कैसी मज़बूरी  
बेकार का बाहर मत जाओ  
बाहर जाओ तो मास्क लगाओ  
घर जल्दी आ जाओ  
खेलो तो भी मास्क लगाओ  
उनका खाना मत खाओ  
शेयरिंग केयरिंग सब बेकार  
केवल मास्क है ज़रूरी हो जाओ  
तैयार।

स्तुति जैन, चौथी-डी

## होली



छप्प... पानी की बरसात आई,  
होली आई, होली आई।

रंगों का त्योहार लाई,  
होली आई, होली आई।

ये देखो बच्चे पिचकारी लाए,  
गुझिया-जलेबी मन भर खाएँ।

लाल, पीला, नीला, हरा,  
रंगों के पानी से गुब्बारा भरा।

पापा, भैया को भी लाना,  
होली का त्योहार है मनाना।

छप्प... पानी की बरसात आई,  
होली आई, होली आई।

परा बरनवाल, चौथी-सी

## भागे नसीरुद्दीन



मैं अपनी ही धुन में सड़क पर चल रहा था  
मैंने देखा नसीरुद्दीन सामने खड़े थे  
अपने-आप को ऊँचा दिखाने के लिए वे गधे पर  
सवार थे

मैं पास गया पूछा-क्या हाल है ? बताइए।  
वे मुस्कुराए और कहा-“हम तो जनाब ठीक हैं।”  
“आप कहाँ रहते हैं ? इस पृथ्वी के तो नहीं  
लगते। कहाँ से आए हैं ? मुँह पर यह क्या  
लगाया है ?

क्या किसी सर्कस में काम करते हैं ?”  
मैंने मुस्कुराकर मास्क हटाया  
और जेब में से एक मास्क निकालकर उनको  
दिखाया।  
कहा, इसको जल्दी से लगा लो बीमारी का दौर  
चला है।

इतना सुनते ही नसीरुद्दीन गधे से बोले,  
चल बेटा भाग चलें,  
नहीं तो हमें भी जोकर बनना पड़ेगा  
इस मास्क के साथ इधर-उधर घूमना पड़ेगा।

धैर्य गुप्ता, चौथी-डी

## मास्क की नई दुनिया

जिसे देखो पहनता है मास्क  
स्कूल में हम भी सब पहनकर आते हैं मास्क  
शब्द और वाक्य, कुछ समझ नहीं आता  
भूख लगे तो मास्क है बीच में आता  
मुझको मास्क बिल्कुल नहीं भाता  
मेरा चेहरा एकदम छुप जाता  
साँस लेना भी मुश्किल हो जाता।

सेजल, चौथी-डी

## एक दिन हैरी पॉटर के नाम

एक दिन रिद्धिमान, अदविक और मैं मिले हैरी  
पॉटर से  
चॉकलेट देकर दोस्त बनाया  
उसने हमें हॉगवार्ट्स घुमाया  
स्कूल इतना बड़ा था  
चलते-चलते पैर थक गए  
मैजिक की दुनिया को देखकर हम हैरान रह गए  
जादुई स्कूल के हर कोने में हम घूमे  
डंबल डोर से भी मुलाकात हुई  
स्कूल की कुछ अलग बात थी  
अगर हम बहुत देर रुक जाते  
तो अपनी भी नई कहानी बन जाती।

श्रेयांश और चंदन, चौथी-बी



तृषा दत्ता, पॉचवी-ई

## पृथ्वी पर बनी मास्क की दुनिया

पृथ्वी पर बनी मास्क की दुनिया  
अनोखी दुनिया में मास्क मैं नज़र आते हैं  
देखो पृथ्वी मास्क लगाए  
कोविड-शील्ड और को-वैक्सीन पहने  
अपने आप को बचा रहे हैं  
जिसे देखो केवल बीमारी की बात करता है  
मास्क लगाओ और दूरी बनाओ  
बस, सभी के मुँह से यही निकलता है।

वेदांश, चौथी-डी



## अंतरिक्ष यात्रा

अंतरिक्ष दुनिया है ऐसी  
जो खत्म नहीं होती  
इसकी खोज के लिए की देशों ने दोस्ती  
किया कठिनाइयों का सामना  
यह पड़ेगा हमें मानना  
सबसे पहले अमेरिका से दो अंतरिक्ष यात्रियों ने ली  
उड़ान  
जो चाँद से लेकर आए मिट्टी, पत्थर और चट्टान  
और दिया वैज्ञानिकों को खोज करने का सामान  
जिस पर आज भी वे कर रहे काम।  
चाँद पर पानी की खोज करने वाला  
विश्व में भारत है देश पहला  
मंगल ग्रह पर पहली बार में ही जाने का  
भारत ने ऐसा विश्व रिकॉर्ड बनाया  
जो आज तक किसी देश से नहीं टूट पाया  
छिड़ा मुकाबला यू.एस.एस.आर. और अमेरिका में  
दोनों ने पूरा जोर लगाया पर परिणाम ठीक न  
आया



अंतरिक्ष यात्रा में पीछे न था चीन  
खोज करने में वहाँ के वैज्ञानिक थे लीन  
भारत ने कम पैसों और सूझबूझ से  
चाँद और मंगल पर फहराया झंडा  
बढ़ा दी जिसने विश्व में अपनी शान  
देखो! हमारा तिरंगा महान्।

अद्विक राजानी, चौथी-ई

## जिसे देखो पहनता है मास्क

जिसे देखो पहनता है मास्क  
दूर से कोई पहचान में नहीं आता  
हर कोई अपनी पहचान बताता  
मैं किसी को पुकार नहीं पाती  
खेलने को कैसे बुलाऊँ ?  
जब मैं किसी को पहचान ना पाऊँ  
माँ कहती हैं कुछ दिन की बात और है  
रुक जाओ थोड़े दिन में मास्क हट  
जाएगा  
दो साल का गैप फिर से मिट जाएगा।

लक्षिता, चौथी-डी

## पापा मेरे सुपर हीरो

पापा मेरे सुपर हीरो  
करते दिन-रात काम  
चैन नहीं ना करते आराम  
घर में पैसा कमाने के लिए  
काम करते हैं  
कोई खिलौना, पुस्तक या कपड़े जो माँगो  
सब कुछ पूरा करते हैं  
मेरे पापा जादूगर हैं  
हमेशा हँसते हैं नई बातें सिखाते हैं  
हर काम शांति से करते हैं इसलिए मेरे सुपर  
हीरो मेरे पापा हैं।

अंशिका, चौथी-डी

## एक ख़्वाब मैंने देखा



राघवन शर्मा, चौथी-ई

एक रात मैंने सपना देखा  
कि बन गया मैं जादूगर  
जादूगर ऐसा जादूगर  
जिसने दिखलाया अपना  
हुनर।

रंग-बिरंगी झिलमिल करती  
अद्भुत सी पोशाक मेरी  
सिर पर ऊँची-सी पगड़ी  
दर्शकों को थी वह भाती।

टुकड़ों वाली रस्सी कैसे  
पूरी हो जाती जुड़कर  
एक गिलास दूध से कैसे  
भर जाते गिलास व कुकर।

अजब-गजब करतब के आगे  
बुद्धि हो जाती गुम  
सब कुछ कितना अच्छा लगता  
भूल जाओ सब खुशी और  
ग़म।

कितना अच्छा ख़्वाब था देखा  
अलार्म क्लॉक ने उसको तोड़ा  
आँखें मलकर माँ को देखा  
उसके जैसा जादूगर ना  
होगा।

राघवन शर्मा, चौथी-ई

## योग भगाए रोग

सुबह-सुबह योग करना  
अपने आपको स्वस्थ रखना  
सबको करना है योग ज़रूर  
क्योंकि बीमारी को भगाना है  
दूर।

योग से हमारी शक्ति बढ़े  
शरीर में फुर्ती बनी रहे  
योग से होते कई उपचार  
ध्यान से करो योग बार-बार।  
फेफड़े करने हों मज़बूत तो  
चक्रासन करो हर बार  
भुजंगासन और नौकासन सीख  
जाओ

इससे कमर दर्द दूर भगाओ।  
पाचन शक्ति बढ़ाना चाहो  
याद से वज्रासन करते जाओ  
वृक्षासन से नहीं कोई अच्छा  
आसन

यह बढ़ाए एकाग्रता, लम्बाई और  
संतुलन।

इक्कीस जून को मनाओ योग  
दिवस  
योग भगाए रोग ये समझाओ  
सब  
इसमें न कोई खर्चा न कोई  
दिखावा  
स्वस्थ रहें हम कैसे बस इसका  
ही बढ़ावा।

प्रोमिती और देवांशी,  
चौथी-ई



वृद्धि सिंग, पाँचवी-डी

## स्कूल वापसी

घर में बंद हो रहे थे बच्चे तंग  
जीवन हो गया था बेरंग  
ऑनलाइन कक्षा में हो रही थी  
परेशानी  
माता-पिता की रहती थी हम पर  
निगरानी।

ऑनलाइन कक्षा में जो बच्चे करे  
शरारत  
उन्हें शिक्षिका न देती थीं  
शाबाशी  
करते-करते ऑनलाइन क्लास  
डर था मुझे न लग जाए आँखों  
पर ग्लास।

सब्र हुआ अब खत्म हुई स्कूल  
वापसी



जीवन में आई एक नई उमंग  
और आज़ादी  
बच्चों के चेहरे पर आई खुशी  
अब न होगी कभी मायूसी।  
अब खेल के मैदान में हम खेलेंगे  
और मचाएँगे जी भर शोर  
अब नहीं किसी के हाथ में हमारी  
डोर  
हम बच्चों को देख स्कूल में नाच  
रहा मोर।

पंखुड़ी, चौथी-ई



## चिड़िया चली चाँद के देश

चिड़िया चली चाँद के देश,  
नन्हे-नन्हे पंख पसारे।

ऊपर की ओर वह उड़ती जाए,  
मंज़िल तक वह पहुँच ही जाए।

थोड़ा रुककर दाने खाए,  
कह दे कुछ तो नाराज़ हो जाए।

उड़ती जाए उड़ती जाए,  
आशा के साथ उड़ती ही जाए।

हर्ष ओझा, चौथी-सी



## इन्द्रधनुष

इन्द्रधनुष-इन्द्रधनुष कितने सुंदर हो तुम  
आते हो बारिश के बाद, बनाता तुम्हें सूरज लाल

कभी छाते पेड़ों पर तो कभी फूलों के पास  
चाहते तुम्हें बच्चे ज़्यादा बनाते तुम्हारे चित्र  
सात रंगों वाले हो तुम उनके मित्र  
बच्चों को तुम्हारा अंग्रेज़ी नाम पसंद आए  
खुश होकर वे रेनबो केक बनाएँ

तुम बनाओ प्रकृति को सुंदर और ख़ास  
हमेशा रहते बच्चों के दिल के पास  
देखे हैं तुम्हारे ऊपर से पखेरू उड़ते फुर-फुर-फुर  
तुम्हें देख बच्चे उड़ाएँ पंतर्गें खुर-खुर-खुर  
आते हो हवा के संग पता नहीं कहाँ गायब हो, जाते,  
कभी हमारे साथ बैठकर कुछ बतियाओ ना  
सुंदर कैसे दिखते हो अपने बारे में कुछ और बताओ  
ना।

प्रज्ञा त्यागी, चौथी-ई

## क्यों बना चश्मा ?

छोटी-छोटी नन्ही-सी आँखें  
रंग-बिरंगी इस दुनिया को ताकें  
कहीं पड़ जाएँ ना ये रंग फीके  
इसलिए बना हैं प्यारा चश्मा।  
भैया-दीदी दिन-रात पढ़ते बैठें  
कुछ कर दिखाने के सपने देखें  
कहीं पड़ जाएँ ना ये हौसले फीके  
इसलिए बना है प्यारा चश्मा।  
मम्मी-पापा काम में अपना दिन लगाएँ  
हर पल कंप्यूटर में आँखें गड़ाएँ  
कहीं पड़ जाएँ ना ये सपने फीके  
इसलिए बना है प्यारा चश्मा।  
दीदी मेरी, शौक से बुनती बैठे  
दादा जी अख़बार में अपना दिन बिताएँ  
कहीं पड़ जाएँ ना ये शौक फीके  
इसलिए बना है प्यारा चश्मा।

अयाना माथुर, चौथी-ई

# वे दिन भी क्या दिन थे!

बहुत प्यारे थे वे दिन  
प्यारे-प्यारे पुराने दिन  
सुबह-सुबह जल्द उठ जाना  
फिर जल्द पाठशाला जाना  
पढ़ना-लिखना, खेलना-कूदना  
फिर छुट्टी का इंतज़ार करना।  
ट्रेन पर सवार हो जाना  
कभी बिहार, कभी कटरा,  
ऊँचे-ऊँचे पहाड़  
तो कभी बड़े-बड़े समुद्र...  
ओह, बहुत प्यारे थे वे दिन  
प्यारे-प्यारे पुराने दिन...!  
धूमधाम से होती थी पार्टी  
कभी जन्मदिन, कभी दिवाली,  
तो कभी शादी  
काश, वे दिन वापिस लौट आएँ  
तो हम मनभर मौज मनाएँ।

**ईशान, पाँचवी-अ**

एक दिन मैं गई बाज़ार  
वहाँ मिले मुझे दोस्त चार  
एक ने कहा, 'तुम दूर रहो।'  
दूसरे ने कहा, 'तुम मास्क  
लगाओ।'  
तीसरे ने कहा, 'हाथ न  
मिलाओ।'  
चौथा बोला, 'तुम घर वापिस  
जाओ।'

लोगों से मिलना ठीक नहीं  
घर के भीतर ही रहना सही  
मैं यह सोचकर उदास थी  
वे दिन भी क्या दिन थे  
जब मैं इन सबसे आज़ाद थी।

**आन्या वर्मा, पाँचवी-डी**

वे दिन भी क्या दिन थे  
जब हम घरों में बंद न थे।  
याद आता है रोज़ स्कूल जाना,  
और स्टेज पर रंग जमाना।

मित्रों के साथ मिलकर खेलना,  
और कैंटीन से खाना खरीदना।

करना तैराकी शामों को  
छोड़कर बाकी सब कामों को।

पार्क में खेलने में आता मज़ा  
अब नहीं जा सकते, क्यों मिली  
हमें यह सज़ा ?

याद आता है मॉल से खिलौने  
खरीदना,  
और सिनेमा हॉल में फ़िल्में  
देखना।

रेस्टारेंट में स्वादिष्ट खाना खाना  
पर अब हो गया कोरोना का  
बहाना।

वे दिन भी क्या दिन थे  
जब हम घर में बंद न थे।

**अक्षया नैय्यर, पाँचवी-डी**

वे दिन भी क्या दिन थे  
जब बगीचों में बच्चे खेलखिलाते  
थे

हँसते-गाते, खेलते-कूदते  
मित्रों के साथ मौज मनाते थे।

वे दिन भी क्या दिन थे  
जब सुबह उठकर हम पाठशाला  
जाते थे

सबके संग कक्षा में बैठते थे  
साथ में पढ़ते-लिखते,  
नाचते-गाते थे।

काश, वे दिन जल्द ही लौट आएँ

एक बार फिर सब मिल-जुलकर  
ज़िंदगी का आनंद उठाएँ।

**इशिता यादव, पाँचवी-अ**

## वे भी क्या दिन थे!

वे भी क्या दिन थे  
जब था सब आसान  
न आज की चिंता  
न कल का डर  
खेलो-कूदो रहो बेफ़िक्र  
वे दिन भी क्या दिन थे!

स्कूल जाने की भाग  
वैन की अगली सीट पर  
बैठने की आस  
हो जाते सवार

लिए आँखों में सपने हज़ार  
वे दिन भी क्या दिन थे!

आधी छुट्टी की घंटी बजती  
क्या होगा आज टिफ़िन में  
सोचकर मन खुश होता

समोसा, कटलेट, पनीर-पकौड़ा  
पीत्ज़ा, बर्गर, इडली या दोसा ?

वे दिन भी क्या दिन थे!

बारिश के दिन थे अनमोल  
छोटी-बड़ी बूँदों को हाथों में तोल

कभी फेंकते एक-दूसरे पर  
ले नन्ही बूँदों की बॉल

आज भी हो रही है बारिश  
पर सुन रहा केवल

बारिश का शोर

याद आते हैं बार-बार  
वे दिन भी क्या दिन थे!

**स्वस्तिक गोयल, पाँचवी-अ**





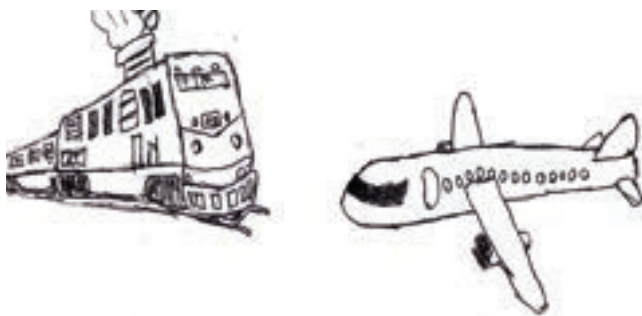
## 19-20 वीं सदी के बदलाव

यदि बात करूँ मैं बदलाव की  
तो बहुत कुछ बदला है 19-20 वीं सदी में  
कहीं हज़ारों विमानों की लगी आसमान में होड़  
तो कहीं प्रदूषण के धुएँ से सूरज, चाँद, सितारे  
खेलने लगे लुका-छिपी हर रोज़।

कहीं जुड़ाव हुए कहीं टकराव  
परमाणु शक्ति से विश्व बँट गया कई देशों में  
इंटरनेट संचार के माध्यम ने पिरोया  
सभी को एक तार में

इसी शताब्दी में जन्में अनेक रत्न  
राजाशाही को पीछे छोड़  
बढ़ने लगे लोकतंत्र की ओर  
किसी ने दी समाज को नई दिशा  
तो हुआ भारत में संविधान का जन्म  
इस बदलाव में इंसान को करना है यह प्रण  
कि घमंड, घृणा को त्यागकर  
इंसानियत को गले लगाना है।

वत्सल सिंघल, पाँचवी-बी



नौरा टुडू, पाँचवी-ई

## चेन्नई का अनुभव

नया-सा शहर या नया था फ़साना  
उम्मीदें लिए मैं पहुँचा वहाँ था।

सोचा था नए दोस्तों की टोली मिलेगी,  
मौज-मस्ती में यह ज़िन्दगी कटेगी।

हुआ विपरीत मेरी उम्मीदों के वहाँ,  
न मिले दोस्त न समझ में आई भाषा।

परीक्षा है हफ़्ते में पढ़ना बहुत है  
नए आए हो तुम काम करना बहुत है।

ये परीक्षा ये भाषा क्या कम थी पहेली,  
तमिल भी विषय इसकी परीक्षा भी देने पड़ेगी।

मुश्किल घड़ी थी मुश्किल का वक़्त था,  
लेकिन हिम्मत अभी मैं हारा नहीं था।

परिश्रम मैं हर पल करता रहा,  
मुश्किलों में अकेला मैं चलता रहा।

तमिल वर्णमाला भी लगती थी कितनी अनोखी,  
जैसे फूलों की रंगोली बनी थी।

परीक्षा के नतीजे का दिन था आया,  
अध्यापिका जी ने पास मुझे था बुलाया।  
तालियों से इस बच्चे का अभिनन्दन करो सब,  
क्योंकि असंभव को संभव है इसने बनाया।

खुशी से नींद उड़ने लगी थी,  
नए दोस्तों की टोली भी बनने लगी थी।

प्यारा सा शहर था खुशी का फ़साना,  
उम्मीदों से फिर मेरा जीवन भरा था।

अभिज्ञान, पाँचवी-बी



मीमांशा मिश्रा, चौथी-बी

## रुस यूक्रेन का युद्ध

जमीन पर जमीन की खातिर है यह युद्ध  
ना किसी की भी है नियत यह युद्ध  
है यह किस्सा रुस-यूक्रेन का  
दृश्य देख धरती थर-थर काँपती रही  
स्वयं काल की छाया भी घबराती रही  
टले न टल पाए ये युद्ध तो  
सज़ा इसकी विकट है  
जीवन का अंत निकट है।  
अस्त्र-शस्त्र देख दशा  
यूक्रेन वीरों का रक्त खौलने लगा  
मिसाइलों की सुनी जो गूँज  
हर कोई शस्त्र तौलने लगा  
निर्दोष प्रजा पर छाया मृत्यु का संकट  
काश कि इस कहर में फिर उत्थान हो निकट  
हे प्रभु, करो निश्चिंत सभी को  
कि पूरी विश्व में शांति वापस हो।

तरुवर जैन, पाँचवी-बी



## मेरे प्रिय अध्यापक

मन व्याकुल होता है सोचकर  
अब हम इस बिल्डिंग से जाएँगे  
अपने प्रिय अध्यापक, अध्यापिकाओं को  
हर रोज़ नहीं मिल पाएँगे।

बीते हुए सालों को सोच  
मंद-मंद मुस्काएँगे  
होगा न इतना आसान यह सफ़र  
पर खुद को हम बहलाएँगे।

बाँह थामकर, बड़े प्यार से  
सबने हमें सिखाया है  
जीवन की इस कठिन राह पर  
आगे बढ़ना बतलाया है।

याद है विद्यालय का पहला दिन  
जब उछल-कूद मैंने मचाई थी  
पहले दिन उत्साहित होकर  
कविता भी सुनाई थी।

काश...

ये ही अध्यापक, अध्यापिकाएँ  
पढ़ाएँ हमें हर बार  
व्याकुल मन, रह-रहकर करता है  
बस यही पुकार।

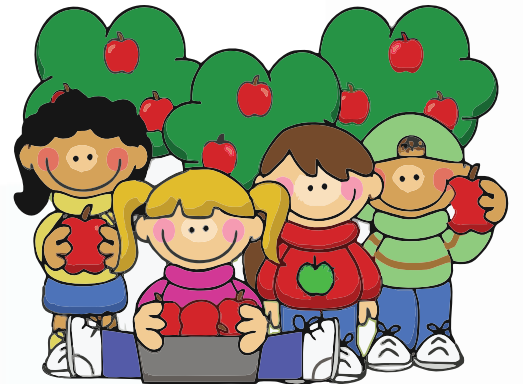
आशाना, पाँचवी-बी

## प्राइमरी के वे दिन...

वे बचपन के दिन  
मेरी आँखें टिन-टिन  
मेरी छोटी-सी मुस्कान  
और मेरे बड़े-बड़े कान।  
कभी स्कूल ना जाने का बहाना  
कभी स्कूल जाने में आँसू बहाना  
मित्रों को गले लगाना  
कैंटीन का स्वादिष्ट खाना।

छोटी बात पर झगड़ना  
गलतियों पर डाँट खाना  
आज याद आते हैं वे बचपन  
के दिन  
आज याद आते हैं प्राइमरी  
के वे दिन।

लतिका परिहार,  
पाँचवी-अ





## मेरी पतंग की ऊँची उड़ान

मिशा राज, चौथी-सी



मेरी पतंग है ऐसी जो मेरे उद्देश्य को है  
समझती  
दिन पर दिन ऊँची उड़ान है भरती  
मेरी पतंग में जितने रंग होते  
सभी रंग मेरे जीवन में उमंग भर देते  
मेरी पतंग इरादों के आसमान में है लहराती  
अपने लक्ष्य को देख इसकी दिशा मैं बदलती  
क्योंकि इसकी डोर भी मैं ही पकड़ती  
मैं मेहनत करती और अपना कार्य समय पर हूँ  
पूरा करती  
इसलिए मेरी पतंग खुले आसमान में लहराती।

वेदा, पाँचवी-बी

## मेरा नन्हा भाई

है तो वह बड़ा नटखट  
हमेशा लड़ने को रहता तैयार  
पर मैं यह जानती हूँ  
करता है मुझसे बहुत प्यार

समय पर हम करते हैं  
काम पूरा एक साथ  
खेल और मस्ती में मिलाते हैं  
हाथों में हाथ

बनता है मेरा राजा  
और मैं बनती हूँ उसकी रानी  
बोलता है मुझे  
मेरी प्यारी दीदी बड़ी सयानी

खेल में लड़ाई करना  
तो है हमारा परम धर्म  
पर जब खिलौने समेटते हैं

मम्मी कहती है, “जियो मेरे  
अनमोल रतन।”

पापा के साथ कार में  
घूमने तो निकलते हैं हम  
पर होती है सीट पर लड़ाई  
कभी ज़्यादा कभी कम

यू ट्यूब पर गाने लगाएँ  
खूब नाचें और नचाएँ  
हमारी चंचल चाल को देख  
सब लोटपोट हो जाएँ

राखी का त्योहार जब आए  
हम दोनों सुंदर कपड़े पहन  
तोहफ़ा लें तोहफ़ा दें  
लगते हैं बिल्कुल भाई-बहन

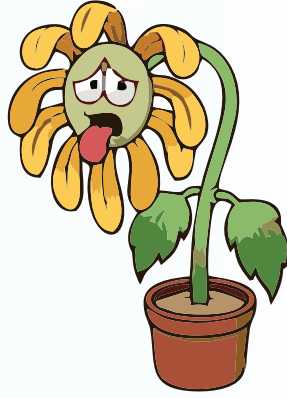
बाल बढ़ जाएँ जब उसके

तो चुटिया मैं बनाऊँ  
भूख लगे उसको  
तो बिस्कुट, चिप्स मैं खिलाऊँ  
लगता है कि ऐसे तो  
मुझसे कितनी सेवा करवाई  
पर यह सब करती हूँ मन से  
क्योंकि वो है मेरा नन्हा भाई।

रिया अग्रवाल, पाँचवी-बी



## पौधों का दुख

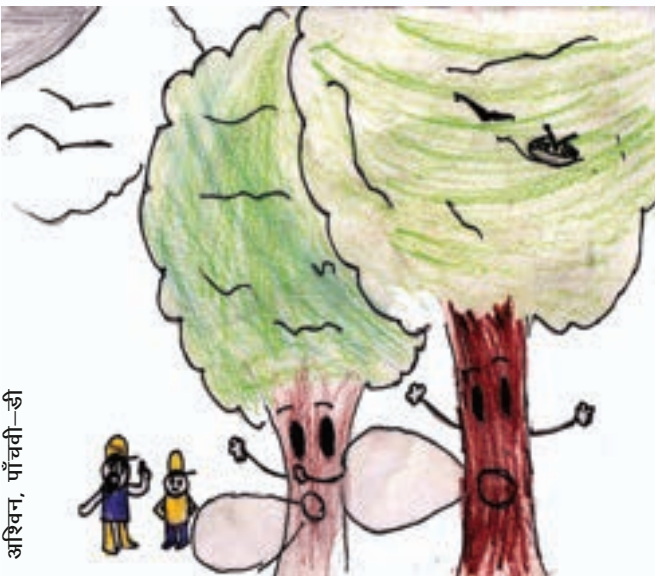


यह दुनिया बहुत बड़ी है  
प्रकृति से भरी है  
हर जगह हैं पेड़-पौधे  
दुकानदार कर रहे हैं सौदे।

पर सब पौधे सोचते  
कि ये दुकानदार क्यों हमें बेचते  
कुछ लोग देते पौधों को निराशा  
पर ये है दुकानदारों की आशा।

दुकानदार पौधों को बेचते मगर उनसे नहीं पूछते  
प्रकृति सबकी है  
तो पौधे बेचने, खरीदने की ज़रूरत क्या है?  
पेड़-पौधे साथ रहकर आपस में करते बात  
आँधी-तूफ़ान में देते एक-दूसरे का साथ  
चाहते हैं सब मिलकर एक साथ रहना  
पौधे कहते हमें बेचने की बात न कहना।

तुबा अली, पाँचवी-सी



अश्विन, पाँचवी-डी

## कविता कैसे लिखूँ ?

जब चाहूँ मैं कविता लिखना  
तो याद आती है कहानी  
यही तो है मेरी परेशानी।

कभी-कभी आते हैं शब्द दिमाग में  
लिखने लगूँ तो चले जाते हैं  
न जाने कहाँ आसमान में।

मैंने सोचा, क्यों न की जाए कहीं से नकल  
पर दिमाग बोला,  
इसमें भी लगानी पड़ेनी बड़ी अक्ल!  
तो फिर क्या छोड़ दूँ या कुछ और पंक्तियाँ  
जोड़ दूँ?

अब आप ही बताइए कि मैं कविता कैसे लिखूँ?

दीया सिंग, पाँचवी-सी

## मेरी प्यारी ज़िन्दगी

काश, सचमुच में ज़िन्दगी एक किताब होती  
मैं तो उसे एक बार में ही पढ़ लेती  
क्या पाया, क्या खोया सब समझ लेती  
माता-पिता का प्यार, दोस्तों का साथ  
काश, ये पल फिर से दोहरा पाती

मुझे पता है कि ये खट्टे-मीठे पल  
फिर नसीब न होंगे पर ज़िन्दगी चलती रहेगी  
कभी खट्टी चेरी की तरह तो कभी मीठे आम  
की तरह

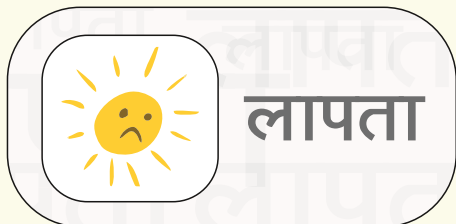
मैं अपने पंख खोलूँगी और बड़ी उड़ान  
भरूँगी  
ऊँचाइयों को छूकर सबको हैरान कर दूँगी।

काव्या पांडे, पाँचवी-सी



## सूरज लापता

सूरज की किरणें लाईं नया सवेरा  
सूरज के उदय से पहले था अँधेरा  
पक्षी उड़ते चले  
और आसपास के फूल खिले  
शाम का समय था, अँधेरा छाया  
चाँद वापस आया  
जो नदियाँ तेज़ी से बहती थीं  
वे धीमी हो गईं  
और हवा तेज़ होती चली  
आसपास कोलाहल मचाया  
सबने सूरज को लापता बताया  
रात-दिन धूप-छाँव का खेल समझाया  
मैं सूरज की रोशनी से रोशन हूँ  
चाँद ने बताया  
समय से धरती को घुमाया  
और सूरज फिर लौटकर आया।  
अदिति शुक्ला, पाँचवी-सी



## नटखट दिल

दिल यह मेरा दिल,  
बड़ा शरारती है मेरा दिल।  
जब भी पढ़ने बैठूँ  
ध्यान मेरा बँटवाता यह दिल।  
जब भी देखूँ आइसक्रीम का ठेला  
ललचाकर यह मचा देता झमेला  
कॉटन कैंडी देखते ही  
बहककर मुँह में पानी ले आता  
मेरा दिल है बड़ा ही नटखट  
करता रहता हर दम खटपट।  
भागता है यह हरी सब्जियों और दालों से दूर  
चाहे हर रोज़ पीत्ज़ा और बरगर भरपूर।  
आलसी है मेरा यह चंचल दिल  
लिखने के नाम पर जाता है हिल  
मेरा दिल है मेरी बहन से परेशान  
क्योंकि करवाती वह मुझसे बहुत सारे काम।  
माँ के डाँटने के बाद  
आती है मुझे रब की याद  
मेरे दिल को समझाना है बेकार  
नहीं मानता है वह किसी की भी बात।  
शौर्य सक्सेना, पाँचवी-सी

## बहुत हुआ आराम अब कर लो काम

बहुत हुआ आराम अब कर लो काम  
दो साल तक घर में किया आराम  
अब स्कूल खुल गए अब तो कर लो काम  
लेट उठकर कहते हो कि जल्दी गया था उठ  
पर अब स्कूल खुल गए अब तो जल्दी उठ  
घर पर देरी से काम करने की लग गई थी लत  
परंतु अब मत बर्बाद कर अपना वक्त  
अब कक्षा में न बैठ सकेगा करके वीडियो ऑफ़  
और अध्यापिका के नोटबुक माँगने पर न लगेगा खौफ़।

शुभम और तारुष, पाँचवी-ई

## नेहरू पार्क की सैर

मैं गई थी नेहरू पार्क अपने कुछ मित्रों के साथ  
हमने पकड़े थे कसकर एक-दूसरे के हाथ।

तभी अचानक एक मुसीबत आन पड़ी  
काले बादलों ने लगा दी बारिश की झड़ी।

हाथ छोड़ सब बच्चे भागे  
कोई पीछे, कोई आगे।

सबने ढूँढ़ी पेड़ की छाया  
अपना अड्डा वहीं बनाया।

कपड़े गीले जूते सीले  
लगी भूख तो डिब्बे खोले।

सबने मिलकर खाना खाया  
बारिश का आनंद उठाया।

वो दिन था बड़ा सुहाना  
मुश्किल हो गया इसे भुलाना।

मायरा वाट्स, पाँचवी-डी



साइना सहानी, पाँचवी-डी



## याद आ रहे हैं वे दिन स्कूल वाले....

जब से चला कोरोना  
शुरू हो गया है रोना।  
कोई घर में छुप के बैठा  
कोई पकड़े बैठा है कोना।

जीवन में थी रौनक  
सब खुश रहते थे।  
अच्छे भले थे सारे  
अपने आप में खोए थे।

अब याद आ रहे हैं  
वे दिन स्कूल वाले।  
दोस्तों की शरारत  
वे दिन उधम वाले।

कभी चॉक के टुकड़े करना  
कभी पेन फ़ाइट के मजे लेना।  
कभी खिल-खिलाकर हँसना  
कभी लंच-बॉक्स मिलकर खाना।

जब सब मिलकर रहते थे  
कितने मजे करते थे।  
लेकिन अब भी है आशा  
धीरज रखो ज़रा-सा।  
ये वक़्त भी न टिकेगा  
कोरोना जल्द ही मिटेगा।

विहान गंभीर, पाँचवी-डी



# हमारी हाइब्रिड कक्षाएँ

दो साल से हम कोविड की चपेट में थे। हमारा जीवन, केवल घर तक सीमित रह गया था। अचानक दिल्ली सरकार ने पाठशालाओं को खोलने की बात की। तो, यह तय हुआ कि कक्षाएँ हाइब्रिड मोड में खोली जाएँगी। यानी आधे बच्चे कक्षा में और आधे बच्चे घर से पढ़ेंगे। हम सब छात्र यह जानकर अत्यंत प्रसन्न हुए कि अब हमें बारी-बारी से पाठशाला जाने का मौका मिलेगा। हम अपने दोस्तों से आमने-सामने मिलकर बातें कर सकते थे। हम सबने बड़े उत्साह से अपना बस्ता तैयार किया और अगली सुबह का इंतज़ार करने लगे। अगले दिन जब हम पाठशाला पहुँचे, तो थोड़ा मायूस हुए क्योंकि हमारे सारे मित्र नहीं आए थे। कुछ बच्चे अध्यापिका के कम्प्यूटर में बंद थे। हमें कक्षा से बाहर जाना मना था और हम मैदान में भी नहीं जा सकते थे। अगले दिन कम्प्यूटर में बंद होने की हमारी बारी थी। इन सबके बावजूद हम पाठशाला के हाइब्रिड मोड से खुश थे। अब हमारी पाठशाला पूरी तरह से खुल गई है और, हम और भी ज़्यादा खुश हैं।

सरीशा भुटानी, पाँचवी-ए



मैं थी नानी के यहाँ  
माँ की ज़िद शुरू हो गई वहाँ  
चलो दिल्ली को चलें  
स्कूल की दुनिया में ढलें।  
अब मैं आई स्कूल हूँ  
डरी-डरी सी खूब हूँ  
आकर कक्षा में मैं बैठी  
और सहेलियाँ भी हैं बैठी।  
लगीं अध्यापिका पढ़ाने  
डर मेरा भाग रहा है

यह है अगला दिन  
पढ़ने में मज़ा आ रहा है।

ऐसे बीते दिन  
माँ की ज़िद अब भायी है  
मज़ा खूब आया है  
हाइब्रिड कक्षाएँ खुशियाँ ले  
आई हैं।

ऐश्वर्या बगारिया,  
पाँचवी-डी

## चॉक का डब्बा

चॉक से हम लिख सकते हैं,  
बोर्ड और स्लेटों पर,  
चॉक से मिलता है हमें ज्ञान,  
और चॉक से जाता है हमारा पढ़ाई पर भी ध्यान।

चॉक होती है रंग-बिरंगी,  
अलग-अलग रंगों में,  
मिलती है अलग-अलग तरह की चॉक,  
जो होती हैं अलग-अलग ढंगों में।  
चॉक होती हैं, अलग-अलग डिजाइनों में,  
जो मिलती है अलग-अलग दुकानों में,  
चॉक न मिले दुकानों में,



मनांश गुप्ता, पाँचवी-ई

तो न कर पाएँगे हम काम।  
चॉक के बिना बोर्ड है अधूरा,  
जैसे पेन है कॉपी के बिना अधूरा,  
इनके बिना नहीं होगा हमारा काम पूरा,  
हम भी हैं इनके बिना अधूरे।

वंशिका, पाँचवी-ई

## कैसे करें हम तैयारी

जाना है छठी कक्षा में  
कैसे करें तैयारी  
कितने प्यारे-से मित्र हैं  
हैं अध्यापिकाएँ कितनी प्यारी।

सारी अध्यापिकाएँ  
उन्होंने कितने मन से सिखाया  
हर एक जानकारी को  
एक अलग ढंग-से है पढ़ाया।

आगे तो जाना है, कैसे मैं  
जाऊँगी ?  
जाना भी ज़रूरी है, पर इनको  
न भूल पाऊँगी।

अब हम हाथ पकड़कर एक  
साथ बोलते हैं,  
अब हम हाथ पकड़कर अपना  
दिल खोलते हैं।

मेरे मित्र, मेरी अध्यापिकाएँ  
वे ही हैं खुशियों का त्योहार  
वे ही हैं गर्मी  
वे ही हैं बहार।

जाना है छठी कक्षा में  
कैसे करें तैयारी ?

साइराह अगरवाल,  
पाँचवी-डी



कैसे करें हम तैयारी  
बड़ी मुश्किल है वहाँ  
जहाँ जा रही है ये सवारी।

हर दिन परीक्षा  
कैसे करेंगे इतना काम  
यह सोचते हुए लेते हैं  
हम भगवान् का नाम।

नहीं होना बड़ा  
नहीं होना है इन सबके  
सामने खड़ा।

पर आगे जाने के लिए  
पूरी जान लगा देंगे  
लेकिन अलविदा कहने के  
लिए

क्या पता हम रो ही पड़ेंगे !

कायरा नैथर,  
पाँचवी-डी

## मैं और मेरा पेन

वह कभी नहीं छोड़ता मेरा साथ,  
क्योंकि मेरा पेन है मेरा दोस्त।  
एक तरीके से वह है मेरा हाथ,  
हम जो रहते हमेशा साथ।  
आज हमने कविता लिखी,  
मैंने उसे बताया और उसने वह सब  
लिख दिखाया।

उसने ही मेरी सुधारी लिखाई  
बार-बार अभ्यास करो यह बात है  
सिखाई।

मेरा पेन है समझदार और साथ में  
दमदार।

पहले उससे होती थी लिखने में  
दिव्यकत,  
लेकिन अब जब लिखता हूँ तो  
मिलती है हिम्मत।

वह करता मेरा काम लगाकर पूरी  
जान,  
सबके सामने रखता मेरी आन, बान  
और शान।

आरिज़, पाँचवी-ई

## ऑनलाइन शॉपिंग

निकलते नहीं हम घर से,  
है ऑनलाइन शॉपिंग का ज़माना  
कुछ भी मँगवाओ कपड़े, तोहफ़े  
या खाना।

पहले बाज़ार में बहुत लोग आते  
अब हो गए हैं आलसी, घर से  
भी ना जाते।

पहले तो जाना पड़ता चीज़ों के  
लिए बहुत दूर  
अब तो मिनटों में आ जाए  
सामान,

हो कर्नाटक नागपुर या जयपुर।  
सामग्री के विकल्प हैं अनेक

खोजो तो मिल जाएँ धरती के  
सारे भेद  
कोरोना के कारण सामान ना ला  
पाते

शुक्र है अमेज़ॉन वाले घर पर ही  
दे जाते।

लेन-देन आसान हो गया, घर  
से ही सब मँगवाना।

बाहर जाना कम हुआ,  
ऑनलाइन हो गया ज़माना।

ईरा कर और नौरा टूडू,  
पाँचवी-ई



## प्रार्थना

हे ईश्वर, हे भगवान्,  
हम सबका करो कल्याण ।  
हे प्रभु तुम हो महान्,  
हमको दे दो जीवनदान ।  
करते हैं हम प्रार्थना बहुत सारे त्योहारों में,  
जैसे होली, दीवाली और जन्माष्टमी में ।  
करते हैं हम फूलों और दीयों का इस्तेमाल,  
देते हैं हम प्रभु को अपना पूरा सम्मान,  
मिलती है हमें सुख-शांति जब हम करते हैं प्रार्थना,  
और मंदिरों में करते हैं हम मूर्तियों की स्थापना ।  
हर जगह होती है प्रार्थना,  
कुटिया में हो या महल में ।  
परीक्षा से पहले करते हैं प्रार्थना,  
और कहते हैं, हमें पूरे अंक दे दो परमात्मा ।  
अदिती और सान्वी, पाँचवी-ई

## चित्रकार

रंग-बिरंगे रंगों से बनता है चित्र,  
चित्र बनाते हुए रंग बन जाते हैं मित्र,  
चित्र बनाने वाला कहलाता है चित्रकार  
रंगों के चयन का होता उसको अधिकार  
हर चित्र की अपनी भाषा अपना राग  
चित्र बनाने वाला कभी ना होता निराश  
सभी चित्रों के लिए उसके पास होते रंग  
खास  
हर चित्र है कुछ कहता कभी कहानी तो  
कभी कविता  
चित्रकार ही होता है ऐसा इंसान  
जो अपने रंगों से सबको खुशियाँ देता  
अपार ।

आध्या पुष्कले, पाँचवी-ई





## खाने पर न काबू



मीमांशा मिश्रा, पाँचवी-बी

हम बच्चों का न रहता खाने पर काबू  
यह है ऑनलाइन कक्षा का जादू  
हम वीडियो बंद करके खाते रहते  
अध्यापिका की बात बिल्कुल न मानते  
ज़्यादा खाने की लत लग जाए  
बदले में पेट बाहर निकल आए  
माँ पौष्टिक खाना लाए  
फिर भी हम जंक फूड खाएँ  
हम किसी की न सुनते  
अपनी मन मर्जी की करते  
जब हमें बीमारी होती  
तब हमारी आँखें खुलतीं  
कि समय पर खाना है ज़रूरी  
न कि भूख न रहे जब अधूरी  
स्वस्थ रहने के लिए अपना रखना है ध्यान  
अब हमें हो गया इस बात का ज्ञान।

कृतिका दुग्गल, और तृषा दत्त पंत,  
पाँचवी-ई



## कैमरे के पीछे

कैमरे के पीछे होता है क्या ?  
बच्चे तो कक्षा में ऑनलाइन आते,  
लेकिन कैमरा बन्द करके  
पता नहीं कहाँ चले जाते,  
अध्यापिका को सच्चाई पता न चलती,  
पूरी कक्षा में कैमरा शुरू कीजिए कहती रहतीं,  
बच्चे कक्षा में ध्यान न देते,  
जब अध्यापिका सवाल पूछतीं,  
तो इंटरनेट की समस्या का बहाना बनाते,  
लेकिन कुछ बच्चे होते हैं ईमानदार,  
जिन्हें लगती है ऑनलाइन कक्षाएँ शानदार,  
कक्षा में देते पूरा ध्यान,  
और बदले में प्राप्त करते ढेर सारा ज्ञान,  
अगर किसी बच्चे को इंटरनेट की समस्या होती,  
वे सच बोल रहे हैं या झूठ अध्यापिका न जानतीं  
लेकिन अंत में ऑनलाइन कक्षाएँ समाप्त हो गईं,  
और उससे जुड़ी सारी समस्याएँ पीछे छूट गईं।

तृषा दत्त पंत, पाँचवी-ई



मानसी, चौथी-ई



# हिन्दी विभाग वरिष्ठ वर्ग





# कोरोना तुम कब जाओगे?

कोरोना तुम कब जाओगे?  
खुशहाली कब वापस लाओगे?  
इन परेशानियों को कब ले जाओगे?  
हमें चैन की नींद कब दिलाओगे?  
तुम्हारे आने से घरों में खलबली मच गई,  
हर जगह घबराहाट छा गई,  
विद्यालय में शान्ति छा गई,  
बागों में खामोशी छा गई।  
बच्चों को किया तुमने घरों में बंद,  
बूढ़ों को किया बहुत तंग।  
हर परिवार को डराया,  
डर कर हमने काढ़ों को अपनाया।  
वैक्सीन का हुआ अविष्कार,  
तुम्हारे असर हुआ बेकार।  
अब होगा तुम्हें जाना,  
लौट कर वापस मत आना।

इशिता घई, छठी-ए

कोरोना, तुम कब जाओगे ?  
यहाँ कब नहीं आओगे ?  
कब इस देश को छोड़ोगे ?  
करोना, तुम कब जाओगे ?  
मास्क से साँस नहीं आ रही,  
वैक्सीन भी काम नहीं कर रही,  
दुनिया में परेशानी रही,  
जैसे मेरी चाची नहीं रही।  
पाठशाला से दोस्त हुए दूर,  
सब लोगों को रहना दूर-दूर,  
खुशियाँ हुई सारी दूर,  
और हर चीज है दूर-दूर।  
कोरोना तुमने जिन्दगी बर्बाद की,  
अब तो यहाँ से जाओ जी,  
क्यों मुश्किल कर दी हमारी जिन्दगी ?  
बहुतों की जिन्दगी बर्बाद कर दी।

अवंतिका अग्रवाल, छठी-ए

## प्रकृति

हम अपनी प्यारी प्रकृति को जिस तरह नष्ट कर रहे हैं वह देखकर मुझे अत्यंत दुःख होता है। बढ़ते प्रदूषण के कारण तापमान तेजी से बढ़ रहा है। इस कारण बर्फ के पहाड़ पिघल रहे हैं और समुद्र का स्तर ऊपर होता जा रहा है। समुद्र के किनारे स्थित देशों में बाढ़ आ रही है और कई जगहों पर अकाल पड़ रहा है। सरकार इस समस्या को सुधारने के लिए काफी कोशिश कर रही है परन्तु जब तक हर व्यक्ति अपना पूरा योगदान ना दे तब तक इस समस्या का समाधान करना अत्यंत कठिन है। जल प्रदूषण भी एक भयानक समस्या है। हर जगह पेड़ों को काटा और जलाया जा रहा है। हमारी प्रकृति बहुत सुन्दर है, परन्तु जिस तरह से सब इसे तबाह कर रहे हैं वह देखकर बहुत दुःख होता है। हमें अपनी प्रकृति को बचाना चाहिए।

अनन्या बैनर्जी, दसवीं-बी



अनीशा बैनर्जी, दसवीं-बी





जिया आहूजा, सातवी-सी

## कोरोना तुम जाओ ना!

कोरोना तुम जाओ ना!  
मास्क न मुझे लगाना,  
खो गए हैं हम सब भारत वासी,  
पूरी दुनिया जो है पलटी।  
बीमारी से शीर्ष झुका हमारा,  
लेकिन अब हमें है इसे दूर भगाना।  
तुमने तंग किया कोरोना,  
लेकिन हमने विश्वास रखा।  
अगर संसार एक जुट मिल जाए,  
तो कोई भी लड़ाई जीती जाए!

आद्या कुमार, छठी-डी

## वह साहस था

नमन, यह लड़का बचपन से ही बहुत हुनरमंद एवं आज्ञाकारी था। अपने से उम्र में बड़े व दर्जों में बड़े लोगों की आज्ञा का पालन करता था। वह अपनी जिन्दगी में सब कुछ पाकर भी खुश न था। वह एक सफल आदमी तो था परंतु आज तक वह दूसरों की आज्ञाओं का ही पालन करता था। उसने कभी अपनी मर्जी से कोई निर्णय नहीं लिया था और नहीं कभी कोई उसे ऐसा करने देता।

उसका पहला निर्णय था कि वह अपने नौकरी छोड़ कर एक ऐसे क्षेत्र में व्यापार करेगा जहाँ अभी ज्यादा व्यापारी नहीं हैं। उसने बहुत ही कम शुल्क में अच्छी मानसिक और शारीरिक सुविधा लोगों तक पहुँचाने की कोशिश की। इस कार्य में लोगों को अच्छा स्वास्थ्य प्रदान करने के साथ-साथ व्यापार के लिए एक नए क्षेत्र के दरवाजे भी खोलने में वह सफल हुआ।

दूसरों के भले के लिए अपनी सुलझी हुई जिन्दगी को असुलझा ने का निर्णय आसान न था। इस निर्णय की वजह से उसे कई तानें भी सुनने पड़े।

परन्तु, अगर व्यक्ति की नीयत साफ है, अपने क्षमताओं पर विश्वास और साहस है तो कुछ भी करना मुमकिन है।

कार्तिक

## चालाक हिरन

एक हिरन था। जंगल में उसकी चालाकी बहुत प्रसिद्ध थी। उसे एक दिन नदी पार जाना था परंतु लाख कोशिश करने के बाद भी वह नदी पार करने में असफल रहा। फिर उसे एक मगरमच्छ नजर आया और उसने एक योजना बनाई। हिरन ने मगरमच्छ से कहा— “अरे भैया, कैसे हो ? मैं आपको एक जादू दिखाना चाहता हूँ। आप अपने सभी मित्रों को भी बुलाओ, तत्पश्चात सब एक पंक्ति में खड़े हो जाओ।” जब सारे मगरमच्छ खड़े हो गए, तभी हिरन अकस्मात उन सब पर कूद कर नदी पार कर गया। फिर उसने कहा— “देखा जादू, मैं नदी के इस पार आ गया।” इस प्रकार हिरन ने अपनी होशियारी से नदी पार कर लिया।



अदिति चौहान, दसवीं-बी

देवांश जोशी, छठी-बी

# ये है मेरा भारत देश

सोने की चिड़िया कहलाती,  
मिट्टी जिसकी सोने से कीमती,  
ये है मेरा भारत देश।  
जान किया, आर्यभट्टा और स्वामी  
विवेकानंद  
जैसी महान आत्माओं का जन्म  
स्थल,  
ये है मेरा भारत देश।  
हिन्दू, बौद्ध धर्म की शुरुआत  
कराने वाला,

दुनिया को ध्यान का पाठ पढ़ाने  
वाला,  
ये है मेरा भारत देश।  
सूरज की जहाँ पूजा होती,  
चाँद भी मामा कहलाता,  
नदी को माता का दर्जा मिल  
जाता,  
ये है मेरा भारत देश।  
गीता का ज्ञान जहाँ होता,  
हो जहाँ कृष्ण की द्वारका,

ये है मेरा भारत देश।  
रहते जहाँ पर सब मिल  
जुलकर,  
हिन्दू, मुस्लिम, सिक्ख, ईसाई  
ये है मेरा भारत देश।  
ये है मेरा भारत देश।

विज्ज्वल पांडे, आठवीं—सी

जिया आहूजा, सातवीं—बी



## प्रकृति—ऋतुराज

भोर भई, हुआ उजियारा,  
सो गया चाँद, छुप गया तारा।  
बसंत ऋतु की हवा सुहानी,  
कल कल स्वर की नदिया रानी।  
मोर व कोयल की कूक निराली,  
घने जंगल के दृश्य निराले।  
हो गया मेरा मन मद मस्त।  
जी चाहा, मैं जी भर घूमूँ।  
गाँव—गाँव, बस्ती—बस्ती।  
भर जाये मेरे मन में मस्ती,  
चाँद—तारे करें ठिठोली।  
पंछियों की चहक अलबेली।  
तिनका—तिनका कर नीड बनाएँ,  
शाम होते ही घर को जाएँ,  
फिर अपना परिवार जुटाएँ।  
खेतों में देखे है बहुत किसान,  
उनकी मेहनत का नहीं हिसाब।  
इसी को हम कहते हैं ऋतुराज, जनाब।

मायरा बहल, दसवीं—बी

मायरा बहल, दसवीं—बी



श्रेया सिंह, दसवीं—बी

## मेरे दोस्त

मेरे दोस्त शरारत में मन लगाते,  
फिर फँसा कर मुझे भाग जाते।  
पैसे के लालच में मेरे पास आते,  
फिर सब दूर भाग जाते।  
पढाई से मेरा मन हटाते,  
फिर परीक्षा में, मुझसे अच्छे अंक लाते।  
कभी मेरी तारीफ करते,  
तो कभी मुझे चिढ़ाते।  
कभी लड़ते, तो कभी सुलझाते,  
मुश्किल से मेरे कभी काम में आते,  
फिर भी मुझे अपना दोस्त बुलाते।

क्षितिज शर्मा, नवीं—ए



# भारत की बेटियाँ

सन १९४३ की प्रचंड यलगार,  
सबने सुनी नेताजी की पुकार,  
उठ खड़ी हुई भारत की हर नार।

चूड़ियाँ पहन कर, घर पर बैठना,  
अब यह ख्याल पुराना है।  
बेलन की बन्दूक और लोई का बम,  
अब हमको बनाना है।

कब तक खामोशी से जुल्मों को सहते रहना है,  
उठो बहनो नेताजी की आज़ाद हिन्द फौज में,  
अब हमने जलवा दिखाना है।

झाँसी की रानी रेजीमेंट में, हम वीरांगनाओं ने  
बीड़ा उठाया है।  
सोलह की हो या बत्तीस की दुश्मन के छक्के  
छुड़ाकर,  
भारत को आज़ाद कराना है।

हम भारत की बेटियों में भी है जूनून,  
हम भी देंगी भारत के लिए अपना खून।  
हम देंगी अंग्रेजों को भून,  
हम हैं ऐसी अफलातून।

स्तुति डावर, सातवीं-बी



श्रेया सिंह, दसवीं-बी



## मेरे प्यारे परिंदे

नील गगन में भरे उड़ान,  
मुझसे रोज मिलने आये मेरे मेहमान।  
ऐसे भी क्या होते हैं पालतू पक्षी,  
सुनकर चौंक गए, हो गए हैरान ?

कौवे, चील, मैना, तोते,  
कबूतर के यह अद्भुत जोड़े।  
रोज सुबह छत पर करें इंतजार,  
उनके झुण्ड होते तैयार।

बाजरा, चावल, मकई के दाने,  
यहाँ तक की बिस्कुट के भी हैं दीवाने।  
चुग-चुग मेरे हाथ से सब खाते  
और मुझको मधुर गीत सुनाते।

मेरे प्यारे, मेरे दुलारे  
पालतू हैं पर कैद नहीं।  
पिंजरे में और कमरों में सीमित नहीं  
स्वच्छन्द होकर भरें उड़ान,  
यह मेरे प्यारे मेहमान।

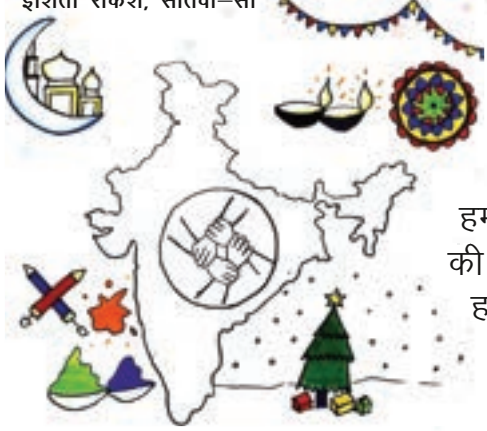
गरमी में पानी पीने आते हैं,  
उसी पानी में मस्त नहाते हैं।  
अपने छोटे बच्चों को  
उड़ना सिखाते हैं।

मेरे प्यारे परिन्दे,  
मेरे पालतू परिन्दे।

स्तुति डावर, सातवीं-बी

# हमारे सांस्कृतिक पर्व

इशिता राकेश, सातवीं-सी



हमारा देश विभिन्नताओं के समूह का देश है। हमारे देश में जो भी त्यौहार या पर्व मनाये जाते हैं। उनमें अनेक रूप दिखाई देते हैं। कुछ त्यौहार ऋतु और मौसम के अनुसार मनाये जाते हैं, तो कुछ सांस्कृतिक होते हैं।

हमारे देश में त्योहारों का निःसंदेह बहुत अधिक महत्त्व है। इन त्योहारों की महत्ता समाज और राष्ट्र की एकता समृद्धि प्रेम और मेल-मिलाप से है। हमारे देश के प्रमुख त्यौहार रक्षा बंधन, जन्माष्टमी, दशहरा, दीपवाली, होली, ईद, बड़ा दिन, स्वतंत्रता दिवस, गांधी जयंती, गणतंत्र दिवस आदि हैं। इनको मनाने के विभिन्न तौर तरीके हैं तथा हमारी धार्मिक, सांस्कृतिक, सामाजिक और आध्यात्मिक भावनाएँ जुड़ी हुई हैं। सभी

लोग अलग-अलग धर्म को मानने के बावजूद हर त्यौहार में भाग लेते हैं और आनंद भी लेते हैं।

कीर्ति सेठ, दसवीं-ए

## कुदरत के हैं रूप निराले

कुदरत के हैं रूप निराले  
कभी खामोश, कभी गुस्से वाले।

कहीं बहता है झर-झर पानी  
प्यास बुझाती चली नदी मस्तानी।

नदी, तुम ही तो जीवन का स्रोत हो  
पानी नहीं, तुम पीयूष से ओत-प्रोत हो।

पर्वत, झरना, सागर व जंगल,  
नदी नहीं तो अमंगल ही अमंगल।

तोड़ दिए सब बाँध, जब बाढ़ आई,  
जहाँ नहीं बरसा, वहाँ वीरानी छाई।

अलकनंदा, भगीरथी, घाघरा व कोसी  
घर-घर तबाही, कौन है दोषी?

हम कुदरत के चाकर, नदी है जीवन धारा,  
मत करो दूषित, इसी से जीवन हमारा।

नदी देवी से विकराल रूप में आई  
सब जगह दहशत-दुविधा और तबाही।

दूर पेड़ पर पंछी गाएँ,  
मधुर संगीत से सभी बँधे रे।



अदिति चौहान, दसवीं-बी

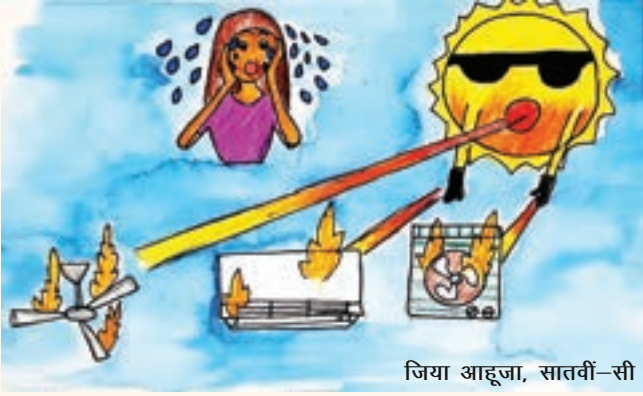
मानव को यह रास न आई,  
जंगल काट, वहाँ दुनिया बसाई।  
सब बंधन तोड़, कुदरत अपने पर आई,  
प्रदूषण और बाढ़ से महामारी छाई।

कुदरत के हैं रूप निराले  
हम ही कर्ता, हम ही रखवाले।

वाणी जोशी, नवीं-ए



## सूर्य से बातें



जिया आहूजा, सातवीं-सी

रोज सवेरे जग जाते हो तुम,  
बच्चों के आलस को न समझ पाते हो तुम।  
नौकरी अपनी रोज ठीक से करते,  
मैं सोचती किसान गर्मी के नीचे कैसे काम करते।  
गर्मी में कर देते हो बेहाल  
मगर ठण्ड में कर देते हो सबको खुशहाल।  
विटामिन-डी भरपूर देते हो आप,  
परन्तु पानी की कमी भी महसूस कराते हो आप।  
फसलों के लिए जरूरी हो आप,  
बिना आपके फसलें होती हैं बेकार।  
पसीना है आपका जिगरी साथी,  
पंखे, कूलर, ऐ.सी. से आपकी न बन पाती।

लक्षिता सिंह, सातवीं-बी

## जब नेटवर्क ने किया तंग

जब नेटवर्क ने किया तंग,  
हम कुछ न सुन पाए,  
न कुछ हम देख पाए,  
जब किया इसने अपना प्रहार,  
हम बेबस कुछ न कर पाए,  
पर नहीं होगी हमारी हार,  
हम परिश्रम करते जाएँगे,  
इस मुश्किल को हम सब साथ मिलकर हराएँगे।

अनन्या गुप्ता, छठी-ई

## आधुनिक युग के द्रोणाचार्य और एकलव्य

हम द्वापर युग के महाभारत के दो किरदार द्रोणाचार्य तथा एकलव्य को आज के कलयुग में परिवर्तन करने का साहस करें तो क्या परिणाम होगा।

जब द्रोणाचार्य जी को एकलव्य की प्रतिभा तथा कौशल की जानकारी प्राप्त हुई तब वह एकलव्य से मिलते हैं। गुरु द्रोणाचार्य जी को अपने समक्ष देखकर एकलव्य अत्यंत प्रसन्न तथा रोमांचित हो जाते हैं। गुरु जी एकलव्य से पूछते हैं कि उसने इतना महान धनुर्धर बनने की शिक्षा किससे तथा कहाँ से प्राप्त करी। तब एकलव्य उन्हें बताते हैं कि द्रोणाचार्य ही उसके गुरु तथा मार्गदर्शक हैं। यह सुनकर गुरु जी अचंभित अवस्था में पूछते हैं कि तुम मेरे शिष्य नहीं हो तो मैं तुम्हारा गुरु कैसे बन गया? एकलव्य जी ने इसका श्रेय इंटरनेट तथा गूगल देवता को देते हुए कहा कि गुरु जी आपकी सारी विद्या तथा ज्ञान यहाँ पर उपलब्ध है। गुरु जी के तो होश ही उड़ जाते हैं यह सब सुनकर तथा जानकर। गुरु जी कुछ समय के पश्चात एकलव्य से गुरु दक्षिणा के रूप में अत्याधुनिक सूचना प्रौद्योगिकी की जानकारी प्राप्त करना चाहते हैं जिससे कि वह अपने सर्वश्रेष्ठ धनुर्धर का ज्ञान तथा विद्या “गेमिंग ऐप” के माध्यम से सम्पूर्ण विश्व में विस्तार कर सकें। एकलव्य गुरु दक्षिणा का निर्वाह करते हुए द्रोणाचार्य जी का “गेमिंग ऐप” गूगल देवता तथा “प्ले स्टोर” पर सर्वश्रेष्ठ अव्वल नंबर पर स्थापित करता है।

निहारिका सहगल, आठवीं-ई



अनीशा बैनर्जी, दसवीं-बी

## मोनू की वार्षिक परीक्षाएँ और अज्ञात जंगल



दियाशी राउतलक्ष्मी जंग, बारहवीं—एक

फरवरी का महीना और मोनू अपनी वार्षिक परीक्षाओं की तैयारी करने में व्यस्त था।

एक दिन मोनू के पिता जी बीमार पड़ गए। मोनू को जल्द दवाई लेने के लिए भेजा गया।

मोनू के घर के बहुत पास एक बगीचा था। उसने सोचा कि पहले वह कुछ समय खेलेगा और फिर पिता जी के लिए दवाई लेने जायेगा। वह बगीचे से निकलने ही वाला था कि उसे कुछ अटपटी आवाजें सुनाई पड़ी। मोनू डर के कारण चुप रहा। वे आवाजें सुनकर एक वृद्ध संत मोनू की ओर चला और उसने कहा कि वह आवाजें एक 'अज्ञात जंगल' से आ रही हैं। उसने कहा कि अगर मोनू उस अज्ञात जंगल में जाकर उसका रहस्य ढूँढेगा तो पूरी दुनिया में उसका नाम होगा।

अचानक मोनू की नज़र एक सुरंग पर पड़ी। वह बिना सोच विचार के उस सुरंग में कूद पड़ा। कुछ समय बाद वह एक ऐसी जगह पहुँचता है जो उसने पहले कभी नहीं देखी थी। उसे अहसास हुआ कि वही अज्ञात जंगल है। मोनू फूला न समाया। मोनू जंगल को ध्यान से देखने लगा कि उसे कोई खतरा तो नहीं था ?

मोनू दो दिन तक वहीं रहा और उसे घर की याद भी न आई। तभी, मोनू का ध्यान एक बहुत बड़े बक्से पर पड़ा। वह उसकी ओर बढ़ा। आसमान से एक परिंदा आया और उसने मोनू को उस बक्से की चाबी दी। मोनू ने डरते-डरते उस बक्से को खोला। उसने देखा कि एक छोटी कांच की बोतल पड़ी थी। बिना सोचे समझे मोनू ने उसे खोला और जो कुछ उसमें था वह पी गया। मोनू को तभी सभी चीजों का ज्ञान हो गया। तभी, जंगल से एक शेर आया। मोनू उसकी दहाड़ सुनकर बहरा हो गया।

मोनू को होश आया जब उसके मुँह पर पानी के छींटे पड़े और उसने माँ को सर पर खड़े देखा। वह अपने घर में था और माँ उसे पाठशाला जाने के लिए तैयार होने के लिए बोल रही थीं !

नम्या मदान, सातवीं—ई

## कोरोना काल के लाभ

कोरोना काल के कई नुकसान, उनसे निपटना नहीं था आसान, पर नहीं थे केवल नुकसान ही, थे इसके कई लाभ भी, प्रकृति की सुन्दरता थी बेमिसाल, किया इसने हम सबको मंत्रमुग्ध।

प्रदूषण हुआ कम, अंततः चिड़ियाँ आई बाहर, उनके आने से आई बहार, और हुई आखिर में कोरोना की हार।

अनन्या गुप्ता, छठी—ई

## मैं हूँ पानी, मैं हूँ पानी

मैं हूँ पानी, मैं हूँ पानी  
मैं हूँ सब जीवन का दानी,  
दिखने में हूँ नीला-नीला,  
न होने दूँ पेड़ को पीला-पीला,  
पक्षियों की मैं प्यास बुझाता,  
सबके बहुत काम में आता।  
दुरुपयोग से मुझे बचाना,  
वरना, खो दोगे मेरा खजाना।

मैं हूँ पानी, मैं हूँ पानी।

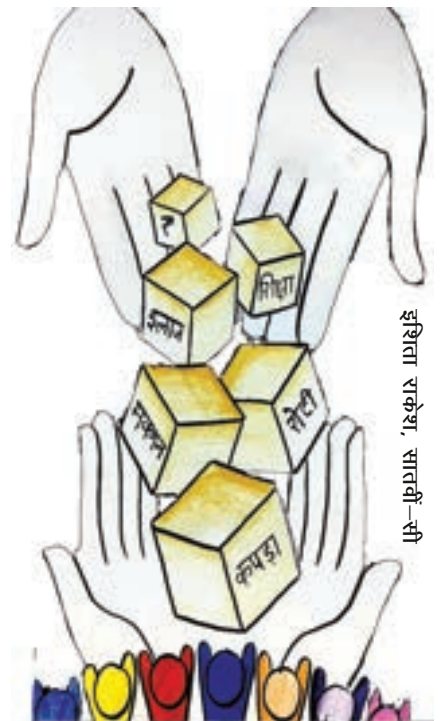
अरे! मिल गया प्यास का

हल,

देखो! मुझे दिखा एक नल,  
सब ले आओ अपनी बाल्टी,  
ले जाओ पीने के लिए जल।

न खोना मुझे दोबारा,  
मैं हूँ पानी, मैं हूँ पानी।

अन्वेक्षा जायरा, नवीं—बी



इशिता राकेश, सातवीं—सी



# परीक्षा

क्या चीज है ये परीक्षा ?

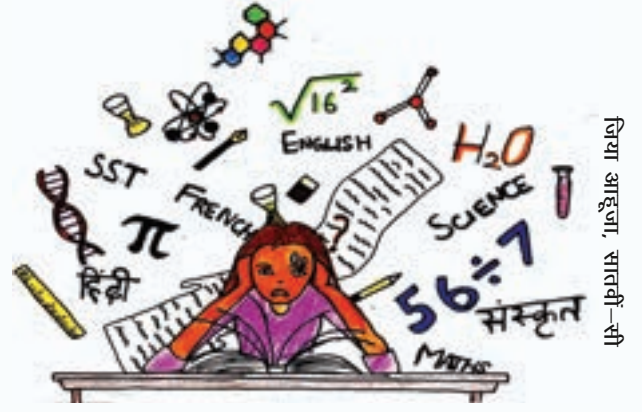
कोई तो करो मेरी इससे रक्षा,  
मेरे दिमाग में एक ही बात होती है, हर कक्षा।  
कब शुरू और कब खत्म होगी ये परीक्षा ?

पढ़-पढ़कर अब तो दिमाग भी थक गया,  
काश मुझे कोई इस बुरे सपने से जगा जाए,

ये परीक्षा किसने है बनाई ?  
मेरी जिन्दगी में किसने लाई ये तबाही ?

पर अब जब मैं इसके बारे में हूँ सोचती,  
तो पाती कि इतनी भी नहीं है ये बुरी।

अगर ये नहीं होती,  
तो क्या मैं इतना ध्यान से पढ़ती ?



खिया आहुजा, सातवीं-सी

पर एक बात मेरी मान लो,  
अंकों से नहीं पड़ता फर्क।  
बस पड़ता है, हमारी मेहनत से फर्क।  
अजब सी खुशी है होती,  
जब ये परीक्षा खतम है होती।

कामाक्षी कृष्ण, नवीं-बी



आहाना कुमार, छठी-बी

## कोरोना की पाबंदियों के बाद विद्यालय लगा ऐसा ३..

कोरोना की पाबंदियों के बाद विद्यालय लगा ऐसा,  
लगता था थोड़ा-थोड़ा स्वर्ग जैसा,  
यह दृश्य था मनमोहक,  
था यह दृश्य सम्मोहक।  
विद्यालय और आश्रम में देखा लोगों को करते श्रम,  
लगा ऐसा जैसे देखा सबको एक शताब्दी बाद,  
लगा ऐसा जैसे पौधे को वर्षों बाद मिली हो खाद,  
याद करेंगे हम यह दिन वर्षों बाद।

अनन्या गुप्ता, छठी-ई

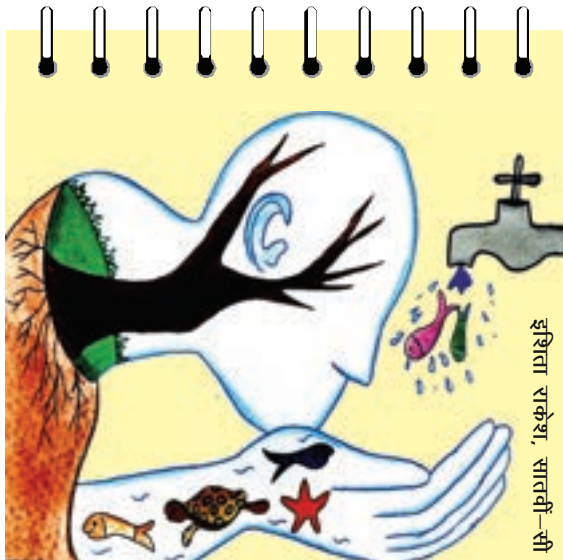
## सूरज से गप्पें

सूरज मामा कितने बड़े हैं आप,  
सबको देते अपनी रोशनी आप।  
आप इतने गरम रहते हो,  
क्या आप गुस्से में रहते हो? ।।  
दिन भर हमारे साथ रहते हो,  
रात में कहाँ चले जाते हो? ।।  
बोलो सूरज मामा – क्या है आपका राज,  
जो सारे ग्रह घूमते हैं आपके चारों ओर सुबह  
और शाम ।।

आद्या बैनर्जी, छठी-डी



वाणी जोशी, नवीं-ए



## मदद—दान

अपने सपनों को छोड़ जो किसी  
जरूरत मंद की मदद करे,  
वह फरिश्ता नहीं तो क्या है ?  
जो उसे देखकर भी अनदेखा कर दे,  
वह स्वार्थी नहीं तो क्या है ?

अपने व्यस्त जीवन से नज़र उठाकर  
देखो,

दुनिया में बहुत दर्द भरा है।  
कभी किसी भूखे को खिलाकर देखो,  
असीमित खुशी महसूस करोगे।

ऊपर वाले का शुक्रिया अदा करो,  
हाथ में रोटी, सर पर छत है।  
रात कैसे बितानी पड़े,  
जब छत बनाना पड़े अंबर को।

ऐसा नहीं कि दुनिया में खुशी कम है,  
बस उसे प्रदान करने वाले कम हैं।  
जरूरत मंद को उल्लास प्रदान करो,  
अपनी मदद दान करो।

ईहा गौतम, दसवीं—बी

## नेटवर्क की मनमानी

रिश्ता सरीन, छठी—ए

आओ सुनाऊँ तुम्हें एक कहानी,  
जिसका नाम है नेटवर्क की मनमानी।  
एक दिन की है, यह एक बात,  
नेटवर्क सो रहा था दिन—रात।  
सुबह क्लास चलती न थी,  
आलसी नेटवर्क उठता न था।  
कल की है यह अजब कहानी,  
नेटवर्क ने की बहुत मनमानी।  
मैंने नेटवर्क को खूब जगाया,  
किन्तु उसे सोना ही भाया।  
मेरी अध्यापिका जी का भी था हाल बेहाल,  
क्योंकि उनके नेटवर्क का भी था यही हाल।  
ये जरूर थी नेटवर्क की कोई बड़ी चाल,  
मैंने देखा नेटवर्क पर था एक बटन लाल।  
वाह! आया मुझे एक खुफिया विचार,  
मेरे दिमाग में आई कई विचारों की बहार।  
मैंने बटन दबाया, नेटवर्क को मजा चखाया,  
बटन से आवाज आई पीख!! पीख!!  
नेटवर्क की निकली चीख पर चीख।  
हार मानकर नेटवर्क जागा,  
उसे जगाना था बहुत कठिन, जैसे डालना सुई में धागा।  
बस! बहुत कर ली हमने बात,  
अब कनेक्ट हो गई हूँ, तो चलो कहूँ,  
अध्यापिका जी को 'सुप्रभात'।

आयुषी गुप्ता, छठी—बी



## वह अनोखा दिन

पिछले साल की बात है। मैं अपने बिस्तर पर लेटी सोने की कोशिश कर रही थी पर नींद आने का नाम ही नहीं ले रही थी। इसी कोशिश में लगे हुए मेरे दिमाग ने आखिर हार मान ली और मेरे मन को मेरी कई सारी उलझी हुई भावनाओं तक ले गया और इसमें ज्यादा वक्त नहीं लगा कि मैं अपनी चिंताओं और परेशानियों की श्रृंखला में फँस जाऊँ। लॉकडाउन शुरू हुआ था और ऑनलाइन कक्षाएँ भी। बस यही नहीं, मैं अब नवीं कक्षा में आयी थी — कक्षा में नए बच्चे और बड़े होने का बोझ मेरे कंधों पर था। मेरा मन विचलित हुआ। क्या एक ही बार में मेरे ऊपर दो-तीन पहाड़ टूट पड़े थे? आगे क्या होगा, इसकी चिंता मुझे सता रही थी। यही आशा थी कि काश मेरे कुछ दोस्त बन जाएँ। सुनने में आसान काम लगता होगा, पर मेरे लिए बहुत मुश्किल था। अब तो सब कुछ ऑनलाइन है। मैं उनके साथ वार्तालाप कैसे शुरू करूँगी? मेरी बातें अजीब तो नहीं लगेंगी ना? बस यही सोचते-सोचते, मेरा मन घबराते-घबराते इतना थक गया कि मैं कब सो गई, मुझे पता ही नहीं चला। मुझे एक गुण की जरूरत थी, साहस, परन्तु वह कब आता है और कैसे आता है, मुझे इसका अनुमान नहीं था। अगला दिन हुआ, अपनी नींद त्याग कर मैं तैयार होने गई और अपनी ऑनलाइन कक्षाओं के लिए बैठ गयी। ब्रेक के समय लोगों से बात करने का मन तो करा पर मैं क्या करती, मेरे अन्दर साहस को आने में बहुत समय लग रहा था। बस यही बात मन में आती कि मैं बात शुरू कैसे करूँगी। ऊपर से जब भी कोई बात मन में आती, जिसके बारे में चर्चा कर सकती थी, मेरा डर मुझे बोलता, “अरे! दूसरो को इसके बारे में बताकर क्या करोगी? यह भी भला कोई चर्चा करने की बात है?” और बस, आगे क्या होना था? मैं रोज किसी से बात करने के बारे में सोचती पर उसको हमेशा मन में दबा लेती। दो-तीन दिन बीते। एक सप्ताह बीता। एक महीना भी बीत गया। समय बीतता गया। एक-दो लोगों से बात होती भी तो बस काम के लिए। मेरे तो एक भी दोस्त नहीं बने थे। ऐसे ही चलता रहा फिर अगस्त के किसी अनोखे दिन मेरे अन्दर साहस आ गया। भले ही बहुत धीरे आया, पर आया जरूर। दृढ़ निश्चय के साथ, मैंने कुछ लोगों से बात करी। शुरुआत कुछ खास नहीं थी। मैंने लिखा, “नमस्ते, आप मुझे प्रश्न दो का उत्तर भेज सकते हो?” उसने लिखा, “हाँ, जरूर।” उसने मुझे भेज दिया। मैंने उसको धन्यवाद लिखा। असली साहस की जरूरत तो

अभी काम आएगी। मैंने बात आगे बढ़ाने के लिए बड़ी हिम्मत के साथ लिखा, “आपको नहीं लगता कि सोमवार की समय सारणी बहुत व्यस्त है?” उसने इसका जवाब भेजते हुए लिखा, “जी, बिल्कुल, मैं तो बुरी तरह थक जाती हूँ।” इसी तरह हम बहुत देर तक बात करते रहे। मुझे आखिरकार संतुष्टि और खुशी मिली। अगले दिन उसने मुझे लिखा। ऐसे ही चलता गया। जब जरूरत पड़ती, कभी हम कोई काम माँगते तो कभी किसी बच्चे का फोन नम्बर, आधे से ज्यादा समय तो हम फालतू की बातें करते। अब मुझमें साहस आ गया था। हिम्मत जुटा कर मैंने और भी कई लोगों से वार्तालाप किया। इस हिम्मत के परिणाम अच्छे थे। समय बीतता गया। एक महीने में मेरे कुछ काफी अच्छे दोस्त बन गए थे। हमेशा सहायता और विश्वास के रूप में खड़े रहते, और जहाँ मस्ती की बात आती थी, हम कभी पीछे नहीं हटते थे। अब तो एक साल भी बीत चुका है। हम दसवीं कक्षा में आ गए हैं पर मैं यह विश्वास करती हूँ कि जैसे-जैसे समय बीत रहा है, हमारी दोस्ती और पक्की होती जा रही है। अब मुझे जब भी नींद नहीं आती, मेरा दिमाग मुझे उस अनोखे दिन की याद दिलाता है और मुझे सुख और सन्तुष्टि देता है।

शांभवी सिंह, दसवीं-ए



रश्मिता श्रीन, छठी-ए

# भाव का भूखा



एक बार मैंने सपने में भगवान शिव को देखा। उस रात मैं टी.वी. पर चलचित्र 'पानीपत' का गीत (मन में शिवा) देख रही थी, मेरी माता और पिता बाहर गये थे और मेरा भाई सो गया था। मुझे भी नींद आ रही थी पर टी.वी. बन्द करने की इच्छा भी नहीं हो रही थी। देखते-देखते अचानक टी.वी. बंद हो गया और फिर घर की बिजली भी। मेरी मंजिल से एक मंजिल नीचे मेरी बुआ और मुझसे एक मंजिल ऊपर मेरे चाचा और उनका परिवार रहता है और उससे एक मंजिल ऊपर मेरी दादी जी रह रही थी। मैंने सोचा कि मैं अपने घर में चाचा से मदद माँगने जाऊँ पर जब मैं बाहर गयी तब मैंने देखा की बाहर भगवान शिव खड़े थे। यह देखकर मैं चौंक गयी और उस समय उन्हें अपने घर लायी और उनसे पूछा कि वे यहाँ क्यों आये थे तो उन्होंने मुझे कहा कि मैं भाव का भूखा हूँ। मेरा भाव ही एक सार है, भाव के बिना हर यज्ञ बेकार है, भाव के बिना मैं कुछ सुनता नहीं, भावों के बिना मैं किसी के लिए कुछ करता नहीं। यह बात सुनकर मुझे कुछ समझ में नहीं आया तो मैंने प्रभु से पूछा परमात्मा शिव इसका अर्थ क्या है तो वे बोले कि तुम मेरी पूजा सच्चे मन से करती हो और इसी लिए मैं यहाँ तुम्हारी इच्छा पूरी करने आया हूँ। मैंने कुछ देर सोचा और कहा क ख ग घ ङ..... तो भगवान ने कहा कि मैं वर्णमाला क्यों बोल रही हूँ तो मैंने कहा कि "यह आपके बनाए हुए विष्णु में से जो भी सबसे अच्छा बने मेरे लिए मेरे लिए वही अच्छा है। तो भगवान बोले 'तथास्तु'।"

अचानक से मेरी नींद खुली और देखा कि वहाँ कोई नहीं था। टी.वी. पर चलचित्र 'वार' का गीत 'जय जय

शिव शंकर' आ रहा था। फिर मुझको पता चला कि यह एक स्वप्न था और फिर इस सबके बारे में सोचकर मैंने अपने आप से कहा, "समझने वालों के लिए इशारा काफी है और सोने चली गयी।"

सोने से पहले यही सोचती रही कि आप चाहे १०० यज्ञ कर लें पर अगर आप उसे सच्चे भाव से नहीं करेंगे तो सब व्यर्थ है।

गौरी श्रीवास्तव, नवीं-सी

## प्रकृति के अनोखे ढंग

प्रकृति है चारों ओर,  
चिड़ियों के चहचहाने का है इसमें शोर।  
मोर नाचते हैं, फैलाकर अपने पंख,  
देखो तुम प्रकृति के, कितने अनोखे हैं ढंग ॥

पहाड़ जो बैठा है, तनकर जैसे इंसान,  
बादल चले जैसे, जो कोई गुब्बारा महान।  
सूरज की किरणों से दिखे, प्रकृति के नए-नए रंग,  
देखो तुम प्रकृति के, कितने अनोखे हैं ढंग ॥

कितने सुन्दर वृक्ष है, कितनी सुन्दर नदी है बहती,  
काटे कितने पेड़ हमने, नदियाँ करी प्रदूषित हमने।  
प्रण लो मिलकर बचाएँ प्रकृति को एक संग,  
देखो तुम प्रकृति के, कितने अनोखे हैं ढंग ॥

अंत में बस कहना चाहूँगी, मत करो प्रकृति को नष्ट,  
प्रकृति ही जीवन है, इस बात को समझ लो स्पष्ट।  
आओ मिलकर बचाएँ, प्रकृति को एक संग,  
मत नष्ट करो, प्रकृति का अनोखा ढंग ॥

अपने चारों ओर देखो तुम प्रकृति को,  
महसूस करो इसके रंग।  
देखो तुम प्रकृति के, कितने अनोखे हैं ढंग,  
देखो तुम प्रकृति के, कितने अनोखे हैं ढंग ॥

अनीशा बैनर्जी, दसवीं-बी



अनीशा बैनर्जी, सातवीं-बी





## मेरा श्रृंगार अधूरा है

तेरी स्याही से लिखा, मेरा श्रृंगार अधूरा है।

बचा लो मेरी लाज बांकुरो, दुश्मन ने फिर घूरा है।।  
आज देश की माटी, तुमसे माँग रही फिर कुर्बानी।  
कर्ज बचा है बाकी तुम पर, चुका नहीं वो पूरा है।।

बम फोड़ते उस छाती पर, दूध पिलाया था जिसने।  
निर्दोषों का खून बहाते, खून से सींचा था जिसने।।  
चारों ओर ही अंधकार है, राह नहीं कोई दिखती।  
मेरी बलिदानी धरती पर, सिखलाया है ये किसने।।

जिन काफिर-गद्दारों ने, मेरी धरती पर वास किया।  
उन्होंने ही दुश्मन से मिलकर, मेरा सत्यानाश  
किया।

भूल गए वो दूध का रिश्ता, शायद अपनी माता से।  
बार-बार छुपकर के, मेरे ऊपर ही आघात किया।।

रोज ही होता चीर हरण, हर ओर छिपा दुर्योधन है।  
भरी सभा सब दृश्य देखती, काँपे अबला का मन है।।  
कौन कृष्ण बन आयेगा, अबला नारी की रक्षा को।  
कौन सृजन को समझेगा, जो छिपा हुआ नारी तन है।।

अब तक झेल चुकी मैं कितना, लेकिन अब ये ठानी है।  
बेटों का जो खून न खौला, खून नहीं वो पानी है।।  
बतला दो काफिर-गद्दारों को, इनकी अब औकातें।  
मेरी तो मिट्टी का एक-एक कण अब भी बलिदानी है।।

भूल गए ये छत्रपति, राणा प्रताप को भूल गए।  
भगत सिंह और राज गुरु भी, हँस कर फंसी झूल गए।।  
किया है अर्पण मस्तक हेमराज ने मेरी रक्षा में।  
बच ना पायेगा कोई दुश्मन, शायद ये तुम भूल गए।।

अन्वी शांडिल्य, ग्यारहवीं-ए

## कोरोना, तुम कब जाओगे ?

कोरोना ने हमें बहुत सताया,  
चीन से पूरी दुनिया में आया।  
कर लिया है उसने हमारी दुनिया पर राज,  
नहीं करने देता ढंग से हमें अपना काज।

परेशान हो गए हैं हम, घर से भी नहीं  
निकल सकते,  
निकलते भी हैं तो छह फुट की दूरी रखते।  
'ऑनलाइन क्लासिज' की नई समस्या आई है,  
बच्चों के मन में स्कूल की इच्छा जगाई है।

टीवी देखकर भी हम हो गए हैं बोर,  
बाहर जाना चाहते हैं, करना है शोर।  
कोरोना का खेल खेलकर हो गए हैं तंग,  
उड़ गए हैं जीवन के सारे उज्ज्वल रंग।

दोस्तों के साथ खेलकर बहुत खुशी मिलती है,  
इतने मुश्किल समय में भी आशा खिलती है।  
यह है उम्मीद कि जीवन सामान्य हो जाए,  
क्योंकि पुरानी यादें ही जीवन में सुख लाएँ।

रिद्धिमा खन्ना, छठी-बी



## मित्र

हमसे पूछते हैं कि मित्र कैसा होता है?  
मित्र ऐसा शब्द है, जो बचपन की याद दिलाए,  
मित्र वह है जो जात-पात, ऊँच-नीच को नहीं  
देखता,

मित्र जैसे श्री कृष्ण और सुदामा,  
मित्र जैसे छात्र और पुस्तक,  
मित्र के बीच लड़ाई की दो पंक्तियाँ क्या बोल दें,  
तुम सोचते हो, क्या बड़ा काम किया तुमने,  
काँटे के रास्ते से हटकर किया तुमने नाम,  
और तुम पूछते हो मित्र कैसा होता है!  
मित्र एक हवा है: ये हवा जब चलती है,  
तो आनंद ही आनंद है, वरना जीवन पीड़ा है,  
और तुम पूछते हो, मित्र कैसा होता है।

रिद्धि अग्रवाल, नवीं-ए



## सड़क से गप्पें

सड़क आप हो लंबे, चौड़े,  
कभी सीधे, कभी हो टेढ़े,  
पहाड़ों पर चढ़ जाते हो ऊपर,  
हमको लगते हो एकदम सुपर।।  
हम बच्चों को सड़क पार जब करनी,  
एक बात है ध्यान में रखनी,  
यह नहीं है खेलने की जगह,  
जहाँ हम दौड़ें बेवजह।।  
सड़क हमें आप मार्ग दिखाओ,  
मन में हमारे आप सपने जगाओ।।  
जैसे हो आप चलते रहते,  
कभी न रुकते, कभी न थकते।।  
हम भी चले आपके साथ,  
जिंदगी भर आप दो हमारा साथ।

आद्या बैनर्जी, छठी-डी

## स्वच्छ भारत अभियान

स्वच्छ भारत अभियान की शुरुआत भारत के प्रधानमंत्री— श्री नरेंद्र मोदी जी ने महात्मा गाँधी की जयंती— 02 अक्टूबर, साल 2014 को की थी। इसकी शुरुआत बापू के 145 वीं जयंती के अवसर पर की गयी थी। स्वच्छ भारत अभियान का मुख्य उद्देश्य था खुले में शौच बंद करवाना, इसके प्रति जागरूकता को बढ़ावा देना, गाँवों एवं शहरों को साफ रखना, गाँवों में पानी की पूर्ति

करके पाइपलाइन लगवाना आदि। ऐसे नेक कार्यों के लिए कुछ धन का संग्रह हम सभी देशवासियों को अवश्य करना चाहिए— ऐसा मेरा मानना है। विद्यार्थी होने के नाते मुझे और सभी विद्यार्थियों को अपनी कक्षाएँ और प्रांगण को साफ रखने की जिम्मेदारी अवश्य उठानी चाहिए। 'कोरोना' के दौरान घर पर होने की वजह से हमने माता-पिता की घर की साफ-सफाई में मदद

करी। हमें जीवन में प्रतिकूल परिस्थितियों का भी सकारात्मक रूप से लाभ उठाना चाहिए। ऐसा ही अब हम अपने घरों और विद्यालय में भी कर सकते हैं स हमें अपने घरों के बाहर आँगन तथा प्रांगण को भी साफ रखने की जिम्मेदारी उठानी चाहिए। अगर ऐसा हुआ तो स्वच्छ भारत अभियान का मुख्य उद्देश्य पूरा हो जायेगा।

नम्या मदान, सातवीं-ई



## बढ़ती जनसंख्या



हमारे समाज में समस्याएँ बढ़ती जा रही हैं। समस्याएँ अनेक हैं परंतु उन सब में से सबसे बड़ी समस्या बढ़ती जनसंख्या की है। यही आज कल की सारी समस्याओं की जड़ है। चाहे हम प्रदूषण की बात करें, चाहे बेरोजगारी की या चाहे गरीबी की, चाहे गंदगी की। सारी समस्याओं का जड़ कारण बढ़ती जनसंख्या ही है।

बढ़ती जनसंख्या के कारण कंपनियों में नौकरी नहीं मिल रही है, ना ही रहने की जगह। गंदगी भी बढ़ती जा रही है, और गरीबी भी बढ़ रही है। हमारे देश की जनसंख्या दुनिया में दूसरे नंबर पर है। हमारे देश में लोगों को यह समझ नहीं है कि दो से ज्यादा बच्चे नहीं करने चाहिए। यदि हम सड़क पर रहते गरीब लोगों को देखें, तो एहसास होगा कि वह ज्यादातर, बहुत बच्चों को पैदा करते हैं।

हमारे देश की सरकार को यह संदेश फैलाना चाहिये कि एक से ज्यादा बच्चे नहीं होने चाहिए। अगर यह बात समय रहते सारे देश-वासियों तक नहीं पहुँची और सब को समझ नहीं आई, तो यह

समस्या बढ़ती रहेगी, जिसके परिणाम सब के लिए बहुत बुरे होंगे। बढ़ती जनसंख्या के कारण बहुत सारी समस्याएँ पैदा होती रहेंगी। आज-कल ये बात काफी लोगों तक पहुँच चुकी है। सरकार समुझ गई है कि यह खतरनाक है, और कदम बढ़ाए जा रहे हैं।

प्रियांशु पांडे, दसवीं-ए

## अगर पेड़ भी चलते होते

अगर पेड़ भी चलते होते कितने मजे हमारे होते, बाँध तने में उसकी रस्सी चाहे जहाँ कहीं ले जाते। जहाँ कहीं भी धूप सताती उसके नीचे झट सुस्ताते, जहाँ कहीं वर्षा हो जाती उसके नीचे हम छिप जाते। लगती जब भी भूख अचानक तोड़ मधुर फल उसके खाते, आती कीचड़ बाढ़ कहीं तो झट उसके ऊपर चढ़ जाते। अगर पेड़ भी चलते होते, कितने मजे हमारे होते।

निहारिका सहगल, आठवीं-ई



अनीशा बैनर्जी, दसवीं-बी

## बचपन की यादें



श्रेया सिंह, दसवीं-बी

बचपन हर एक मनुष्य का सबसे प्रिय समय होता है। बचपन की यादें दिल के इतनी पास एवं सुहानी होती हैं, कि वह पूरी जिंदगी याद रहती हैं।

मेरी भी यादें मेरे दिल के बहुत करीब हैं। मुझे आज तक याद है कैसे मैं अपने पापा या माँ की गोदी में चढ़ने के लिए जिद करती या रोने लगती थी। कैसे मैं पार्क में छोटे से पहियों वाली साइकिल चलाती थी, छोटी-छोटी चोट लगने पर रो-रो कर थक जाती थी। मम्मी और पापा के गले लगकर सोती थी। सुंदर-सुंदर कपड़े जिनपर फूल-पत्ते बने होते थे, पहनना कितना अच्छा लगता था। छोटे-छोटे बालों की चोटी बनाकर घूमना, बागड़-बिल्ले की धमकी पर डर जाना, ये सारी यादें मेरे दिल के बहुत पास, बहुत करीब हैं।

श्रेया सिंह, दसवीं-बी

# नेटवर्क की मनमानी

लॉकडाउन लगा था मार्च में,  
विद्यालय जाना हुआ मना।  
अब आया था समय कि,  
शुरु करें हम ऑनलाइन कक्षा करना।  
बन गए हैं हम कम्प्यूटर के ज्ञानी,  
अभी शुरु नहीं हुई है नेटवर्क की  
मनमानी।

एक बार चल रही थी परीक्षा,  
कि तब बिजली उड़ गई।  
पेपर न खुले, हुई मुसीबत क्योंकि,  
नेटवर्क फँस गया, समस्या यह नई।

कितने करतब दिखाएंगी नेटवर्क नानी,  
अब होगी हर दिन नेटवर्क की मनमानी।

किसी कमरे में पढ़ो, किसी और में पढ़ो,  
ऐसे तर्क नेटवर्क नानी है देती।  
रात को जाने में क्या डर मुझे लगता,  
मुझे समझ ना आए वे कैसे मजा लेती।

यह है एक नई समस्या अनजानी,  
कितना करतब दिखाएंगी नेटवर्क नानी?

कोरोना थमा तो विद्यालय खुले,  
खुशियाँ छाई चारों ओर।  
दोस्तों से मिलने के कारण से,  
नहीं सहना पड़ेगा नेटवर्क नानी का जोर!

किसी को न छोड़ कर मेरे नेटवर्क को  
महसूस हुई परेशानी,  
आखिर अंत हुआ वह समय जब हुई  
नेटवर्क की मनमानी।

**सुवीर तनेजा, छठी-बी**



एक बार की बात है, कक्षा चल रही थी,  
आधे बच्चे ऑफलाइन थे और आधे ऑनलाइन भी।  
सब बच्चे सुन रहे थे मैडम की बात,  
फिर सभी बोलने लगे एक साथ।

इतने शोर ने सोए हुए नेटवर्क को जगाया,  
यह शोर सुनकर उसे बहुत क्रोध आया।  
आग बबूला होकर वह गरजकर बोला,  
“क्या नौटंकी चल रही है यहाँ?”

“पहले पूरी रात परीक्षा पत्र सुधारते समय जगाया,  
अब सोते-सोते भी काम करवाया ?  
मुझसे क्या चाहिए वह बताओ,  
मेरे जीवन में भी कुछ तसल्ली लाओ!”

“पूरे दिन काम ही काम,  
दिन-रात, सुबह-शाम।”  
क्रोध से उसने बंद कर लिया खुद को,  
समाप्त कर दिया इस शब्दों के युद्ध को।

फिर हुआ कक्षा में और भी शोर,  
बहुत खुश हुए कक्षा के काम चोर।  
पंद्रह मिनट बाद मैम ने भी प्रयास छोड़ दिए,  
इसलिए कक्षा में शोर न कीजिए।

**रिद्धिमा खन्ना, छठी-बी**





## काश मैं उड़ पाता

काश मैं उड़ पाता,  
इस पिंजरे से निकल पाता,  
यद्यपि सारी सुविधाएँ हैं हमारे पास,  
तथापि मेरे लिए नहीं हैं वे खास।

काश मैं उड़ पाता,  
अपने पंख फैला पाता,  
सुरक्षा के लिए जरूरी है यह बंधन,  
आज़ादी की चाह करती है इसका खंडन।

काश मैं उड़ पाता,  
खुद को आजाद कर पाता,  
मनपसंद खिलौनों का है भरपूर साथ,  
पर मन मचलता है पकड़ने दोस्तों का हाथ।

काश मैं उड़ पाता,  
अपने मित्रों से मिल पाता,  
यूँ तो माता-पिता भी हैं घर पर,  
फिर भी अकेलापन सवार है मुझ पर।

काश मैं उड़ पाता,  
अपनी इच्छा पूरी कर पाता,  
परिंदों के समान सीमाएँ पार कर पाता,  
अपने उदास मन को प्रसन्न कर पाता,  
काश मैं उड़ पाता।  
काश मैं उड़ पाता।

शाम्भवी सारस्वत, सातवीं-डी



## सामाजिक समस्याएँ

आज-कल भारत में कई सामाजिक समस्याएँ हैं। हर इलाके की अलग समस्या है। इनमें से कई समस्याओं का हल निकल चुका है और कई का हल नहीं निकल पाया है। सरकार बहुत सारी सामाजिक समस्याओं को अनदेखा कर रही है। कई इलाकों तक सरकार की सुविधाएँ नहीं पहुँच पाई हैं और वहाँ के लोग इन सुविधाओं से बेखबर हैं। कहीं पानी की समस्या है तो कहीं बेरोजगारी की।

पहली मुख्य समस्या पानी की है। पानी हर जगह उचित मात्रा में उपलब्ध नहीं है। लोगों को इसके लिए बहुत दूर तक का सफर करना पड़ता है और कभी-कभी गंदे पानी से ही काम चलाना पड़ता है।

दूसरी बड़ी समस्या बेरोजगारी की है। यह समस्या केवल गाँवों में ही नहीं, परंतु बड़े-बड़े शहरों में भी है। लोगों को अपनी योग्यता अनुसार रोजगार नहीं मिलते। इससे बहुत लोगों को गरीबी में अपनी जिन्दगी बितानी पड़ती है।

तीसरी बड़ी समस्या बढ़ते प्रदूषण की है। प्रदूषण की मात्रा सबसे ज्यादा दिवाली के बाद होती है। इसके कई कारण होते हैं, जैसे — गाड़ियों से निकला प्रदूषण, पटाखों का फूटना, कारखानों से निकला धुआँ, इत्यादि। अगर इस समस्या जल्दी हल नहीं निकला तो इससे लोगों के स्वास्थ्य पर बहुत असर होगा।

चौथी बड़ी समस्या है असमानता। सरकार ने भारतवासियों को समान बनाने के लिए कई कदम उठाए हैं, परंतु अभी भी, बहुत सी जगहों पर लोग भेद-भाव करते हैं।

इन सारी समस्याओं के अतिरिक्त और भी कई समस्याएँ हैं — बहुत सी जिनका हल निकल गया, बहुत सी जो अनदेखी रह गई हैं और उनका समाधान नहीं निकल पाया है।

शांभवी सिंह, दसवीं-ए

# गप्प सुनो भाई गप्प



एक बार अमेरिका स्थित नासा एक बहुत बड़ा प्रयोग कर रहा था जिसमें एक बड़ा रॉकेट मंगल ग्रह पर भेजा जाना था। सारी तैयारी पूरी हो चुकी थी और सारे विश्व की निगाहें नासा के इस प्रयोग पर लगी हुई थीं। आखिर वह दिन आ ही गया जिस दिन रॉकेट को छोड़ा जाना था। परंतु यह क्या हो गया? रॉकेट तो स्टार्ट ही नहीं हुआ। नासा में अफरा-तफरी फैल गई। अगर रॉकेट स्टार्ट नहीं हुआ तो नासा की इज्जत का फलूदा बन जाएगा। यह बात तुरंत ही अमेरिका के राष्ट्रपति को बताई गयी। उन्होंने सर्वश्रेष्ठ वैज्ञानिकों को बुलाया और इसका हल निकालने को कहा परंतु वैज्ञानिक तमाम कोशिशों के बाद भी इसका कारण नहीं जान पा रहे थे। पूरे विश्व में यह बात फैल गई और लोग उनका मजाक उड़ाने लगे। अमेरिका के राष्ट्रपति को तुरंत याद आया कि भारत में दिल्ली स्थित मदर्स इंटरनेशनल स्कूल की आठवीं कक्षा में अंजुरी गुप्ता नाम की लड़की पढ़ती है और वह किसी भी समस्या का समाधान कर सकती है। उन्होंने यह बात अपने सहयोगियों को बताई परंतु वह सब बोले कि इतनी छोटी बच्ची इस कठिन समस्या का कैसे हल निकालेगी। इस पर राष्ट्रपति ने कहा कि

अगर आप लोग इस समस्या का 1 सप्ताह में हल निकाललोगे तो ठीक है अन्यथा अंजुरी को बुलाया जाएगा और उसको यह समस्या बताई जाएगी। 1 सप्ताह की माथापच्ची के बाद भी वैज्ञानिक रॉकेट को स्टार्ट करने में सफल नहीं हो पाए तो राष्ट्रपति ने कहा कि मैं भारत के प्रधानमंत्री से बात करके अंजुरी गुप्ता को अमेरिका बुलाता हूँ। भारत में अपने संपर्कों का प्रयोग कर तुरंत हवाई जहाज को अंजुरी गुप्ता को लाने के लिए भेजा गया। जब अंजुरी को यह व्यथा बताई गई तो उसने बोला कि क्या मैं इस समस्या को सुलझा पाऊँगी परंतु अमरीकी लोग नहीं माने और बोले की आपको चलना ही पड़ेगा। अत्यधिक कहने पर अंजुरी ने हाँ कर दी और नासा के लिए चल पड़ी। अमेरिका पहुँचने पर सभी जगह अंजुरी को आश्चर्य से देखा जा रहा था क्योंकि जिस समस्या को बड़े-बड़े वैज्ञानिक हल नहीं कर पाए उसको एक छोटी बच्ची कैसे हल कर पाएगी। अंजुरी को रॉकेट के पास ले जाया गया तो उसने कहा कि उसे सोचने के लिए 1 दिन का समय दीजिए। पूरे 1 दिन अंजुरी ने सोचा कि अगर कोई तरीका होता तो वैज्ञानिक रॉकेट को स्टार्ट कर चुके होते अब इसलिए रॉकेट को स्टार्ट करने का कोई दूसरा तरीका आजमाना पड़ेगा। उसको एक विचार आया और वह तुरंत वैज्ञानिकों के पास गयी और बोली, "इस रॉकेट को एक तरफ 45 डिग्री के कोण पर झुकाइए और दूसरी तरफ 45 डिग्री के कोण पर झुकाइए।" यह सुनकर वैज्ञानिक मजाक करने लगे कि यह बच्ची फालतू समय खराब कर रही है। लेकिन राष्ट्रपति के आदेश के अनुसार उनको रॉकेट को पहले एक तरफ और फिर दूसरी तरफ झुकाना पड़ा। इसके बाद रॉकेट को सीधा किया गया। सीधा होते ही अंजुरी ने कहा कि अब आप इंजन स्टार्ट करो। ऐसा कहते ही वैज्ञानिकों ने इंजन स्टार्ट का बटन दबा दिया। और अरे यह क्या हुआ? चमत्कार हो गया, रॉकेट स्टार्ट हो गया! खुशी से सब नाचने-कूदने लगे। एक बच्ची ने वह कर दिखाया जो बड़े-बड़े वैज्ञानिक नहीं कर पाए। यह खबर जंगल की आग की तरह पूरे विश्व में फैल गई। अंजुरी अमेरिका में हीरो बन गयी। अमेरिका के राष्ट्रपति अंजुरी से तुरंत मिलने आए और उसे अपने साथ व्हाइट हाउस लेकर गए। अमेरिका के टी.वी. चैनलों ने अंजुरी का इंटरव्यू लिया। भारत में भी खुशी की लहर फैल गई।



मदर्स इंटरनेशनल स्कूल के लोग आपस में बधाइयाँ देने लगे। अंजुरी से जब पूछा गया कि आपको रॉकेट झुकाने का विचार कैसे आया, तो उसने कहा कि जब भारत में स्कूटर स्टार्ट नहीं होता है तब हम लोग स्कूटर को ऐसे ही झुकाते हैं और उसके बाद स्कूटर तुरंत स्टार्ट हो जाता है। यही तरीका मैंने भी आजमाया और रॉकेट स्टार्ट हो गया। अमेरिका ने प्रसन्न होकर अंजुरी को 'ऑर्डर ऑफ अमेरिका' के पुरस्कार से नवाजा और भारत सरकार ने भी उसको 'पद्म श्री' दिया। मदर्स इंटरनेशनल स्कूल में भी उसका बहुत सम्मान किया गया।

थी तो यह गप्प पर यह हमें शिक्षा भी देती है।" हर मुश्किल समस्या का एक सरल समाधान भी हो सकता है अगर हम अलग नजरिये से उस समस्या का हल सोचने का प्रयास करें।"

अंजुरी गुप्ता, आठवीं—डी

## जापानी छुट्टी

आज जागते ही मालिनी को कुछ अजीब महसूस हो रहा था।

जैसे ही उसने अपनी आँखें खोलीं, मालिनी ने दीवारों के बजाय लकड़ी के विभाजन को देखा और उसे महसूस हुआ कि वह फर्श पर एक बिस्तर पर सो रही थी।

जल्दी से, वह उठी और पता लगाने की कोशिश करी कि वह कहाँ थी। घर शांत था, मालिनी के अलावा कोई निवासी नहीं था। कमरों को लकड़ी के विभाजन के साथ अलग किया गया था और बैठने की जगह फर्श से थोड़ी ही ऊँचाई पर बनी थी। यह निश्चित रूप से उसका घर नहीं था।

हैरान मालिनी ने यह जाँचने के लिए अपना फोन खोला कि वह कहाँ थी, और स्क्रीन पर स्थान का नाम फ्लैश किया, "टोक्यो, जापान", जो उसके घर से लगभग 6000 किलोमीटर दूर था! तुरंत मालिनी ने घर वापसी के लिए जहाज पर सीट बुक करने की कोशिश की, और सौभाग्य से एक सीट बुक करने में वह सक्षम हुई मगर वह जहाज के निकलने में लम्बा समय था।

अपनी अजीब स्थिति का लाभ उठाने का फैसला करते हुए, मालिनी तैयार हो गई और टोक्यो घूमने के लिए

बाहर चली आई। जैसे ही वह 'घर' से बाहर निकली, रंगीन इशतहार से ढकी विशाल इमारतों और सड़कों के चारों ओर हलचल ने उसका स्वागत किया।

मालिनी ने यह जाँचने के लिए अपना फोन खोला कि वह यहाँ क्या कर सकती है, और उसकी आँखें 'शिंजुकु ग्योन नेशनल गार्डन' पर पड़ीं। जैसे ही उसने उधर की तस्वीरें देखीं, उसके दिल ने तुरंत उसे बताया कि यही वह जगह थी जहाँ वह जाएगी। चेरी ब्लॉसम्स को देखने की संभावना से उत्साहित, मालिनी ने जल्दी से वहाँ अपना रास्ता बना लिया।

जैसे ही उसने गार्डन में प्रवेश किया, मालिनी पूरी तरह से अपनी चिंताओं के बारे में भूल गई और उसने बस अपने सामने के दृश्य का आनंद लिया। तालाबों के चारों ओर घुमावदार पत्थर के रास्ते थे, जो अलग-अलग रंगों के हरे-भरे पेड़ों से घिरे हुए थे। हरे, पीले और नारंगी रंग ने उसकी आँखों को प्रसन्न किया, लेकिन उनमें से सबसे प्रमुख शानदार चेरी ब्लॉसम्स का हल्का गुलाबी रंग था।

जगह की खूबसूरती से अभिभूत मालिनी ने एक पल के लिए अपनी आँखें बंद कर लीं, वह दृश्यों का आनंद ले रही थी, लेकिन जैसे ही उसने फिर से अपनी आँखें खोलीं, वह अपने कमरे के उबाऊ दृश्य में वापस आ गयी थी।

विडंबना यह है कि मुस्कुराहट तुरंत उसके चेहरे से उतर गई थी जब उसे एहसास हुआ कि वह घर वापस आ गई थी।

यह हास्यास्पद था कि जैसे ही उसने अपनी अजीब परिस्थितियों का आनंद लेना शुरू कर दिया था, उसे वापस वहाँ रख दिया था जहाँ वह मूल रूप से होना चाहती थी, उसे ऐसी अप्रत्याशित चीज से दूर कर दिया था जो अब उसे खुशी दे रही थी।

अनन्या क्वात्रा, नवीं—बी



मायरा बहल, दसवीं—बी

## पसीने का मोल

एक बार मुझे गर्मियों में अलवर के पास अपने गाँव जाने का मौका मिला। गाँव के बच्चों के साथ मेरी दोस्ती हो गई और उनके साथ मैंने गाँव के लोगों से मुलाकात की। सबसे पहले हम लोग कुम्हार के पास गए तथा मटके बनते हुए देखे। भरी दोपहरी में वह कुम्हार मेहनत से मटके बना रहा था। फिर हम रंगरेज के पास गए जो कि गर्म कढ़ाई में रंगीन पानी में कपड़े रंग रहा था। कुछ समय पश्चात हम खेतों में पहुँचे जहाँ एक किसान खरपतवार निकाल रहा था। वहाँ से निकलकर हम गडरिया लोहारों के पास पहुँचे जो गर्म भट्टियों में लोहा पिघलाकर औजार बना रहे थे। आगे चलकर हम एक हलवाई के पास पहुँचे जो गरम जलेबियाँ बना रहा था। वहाँ से निकलकर हम भड़भूँजे के पास गए जो चने भून रहा था। कुछ समय पश्चात हम एक बुनकर के पास गए जो भरी गर्मी में हथकरघे पर काम कर रहे थे। फिर हम ताँगे में बैठकर मंदिर की तरफ गए जहाँ मजदूर एक दीवार का निर्माण कर रहे थे। भरी गर्मी में इन सब लोगों को लगन और मेहनत से काम करते देखा। पसीने से लथपथ होने के बाद भी ये सभी बिना शिकायत के अपना काम कर रहे थे। उनका पसीना उनके बनाए हुए सामान के रूप में सामने था तथा उसका कोई मोल नहीं हो सकता चाहे वह बाजार में बिकता हो।



अंजुरी गुप्ता, आठवीं-डी

## विश्व शांति और संयुक्त राष्ट्र संघ— रूस और यूक्रेन के युद्ध के साए में

प्रस्तावना—संयुक्त राष्ट्र का मुख्य उद्देश्य विश्व में युद्ध रोकना, मानव अधिकारों की रक्षा करना, अंतरराष्ट्रीय कानून को निभाने की प्रक्रिया जुटाना, सामाजिक और आर्थिक विकास उभारना, जीवन स्तर सुधारना और बीमारियों से लड़ना है। इस संगठन ने दुनिया भर में कई अहम मौकों पर मानव जीवन की सेवा कर एक आदर्श प्रस्तुत किया है। आज विश्व में कई देश हैं जो दूसरे देशों पर प्रभुत्व जताने और उन्हें हड़पने को तैयार रहते हैं पर संयुक्त राष्ट्र की कड़ी नजर की वजह से वह कुछ भी नहीं कर पाते। संयुक्त राष्ट्र संघ के नाम से मशहूर यह अंतरराष्ट्रीय संस्थान जाति, धर्म और देश से ऊपर उठकर पूरे संसार के कल्याण के लिए काम करता है। संयुक्त राष्ट्र संघ की स्थापना 24 अक्तुबर, 1945 को हुई थी। इसका प्रधान कार्यालय न्यूयार्क में है। इसके सदस्यों की वर्तमान संख्या 193 है।

संयुक्त राष्ट्र संघ की सफलताओं पर नजर डालें तो पता चलता है कि संयुक्त राष्ट्र ने कई क्षेत्रों में अच्छा काम किया है। यूनेस्को, यूनिसेफ जैसे संगठनों ने आम

आदमी के जीवन को आसान बनाने में खास योगदान दिया है। संयुक्त राष्ट्र संघ ने कुछ ऐसे विषयों पर सरकारों और जनता का ध्यान आकर्षित किया है, जो इसके अभाव में अछूते व उपेक्षित ही रह जाते।

जब भी हम संयुक्त राष्ट्र की विफलताओं के बारे में सोचते हैं कि आखिर क्यों एक संस्था जो सभी देशों और सभी सरकारों से ऊँची है वह विफल हो जाती है। इराक और अफगानिस्तान में जो कुछ हुआ क्या उसे संयुक्त राष्ट्र देख नहीं पाया। आखिर क्यों कांगो और लीबिया जैसे देशों में नरसंहार होने दिया गया। शांति और सुरक्षा के मुद्दों पर संयुक्त राष्ट्र की भूमिका धीरे-धीरे खराब हुई है।

### रूस—यूक्रेन युद्ध

युद्ध की जड़ें मनुष्य के दिमाग में जमी हुई हैं और युद्ध विश्व शांति को भंग करते रहते हैं। रूस और यूक्रेन का युद्ध इस अभिशाप का सबसे ताजा उदाहरण है। संयुक्त राष्ट्र सुरक्षा परिषद की 26 फरवरी की बैठक में जिस प्रस्ताव का मसौदा पेश किया गया उसका मकसद रूस



के सैन्य आक्रमण को खत्म करना था मगर उसे खारिज कर दिया गया। इसे 11 सदस्य देशों का समर्थन मिला मगर रूस ने इसे वीटो कर दिया और भारत, चीन और यूएई इससे अलग रहे। अमेरिकी प्रतिनिधि ने कहा कि यूक्रेन की संप्रभुता का उल्लंघन करने के लिए रूसी संघ को जवाबदेह बनाया जाए। रूस का वीटो इस मान्यता पर आधारित था कि यह प्रस्ताव यूक्रेन की जनता के हितों के खिलाफ है। रूस ने सुरक्षा परिषद को आश्वासन दिया कि उसकी सेना शहरों या नागरिकों को निशाना नहीं बना रही है।

सुरक्षा परिषद इस प्रस्ताव को पास करने में विफल रही, तो इसके 24 घंटे के अंदर ही संयुक्त राष्ट्र महासभा के 11वें इमरजेंसी विशेष अधिवेशन में 28 फरवरी को इसी तरह का मसौदा पेश किया गया। काफी जोरदार बहस के बाद यह प्रस्ताव 141 मतों के बहुमत से पारित किया गया, जिनमें से पांच देशों — रूस, बेलारूस, उत्तरी कोरिया, इरिट्रिया और सीरिया ने इसका विरोध किया। भारत और चीन उन 35 देशों में शामिल थे जिन्होंने वोट नहीं दिया।

हकीकत यह है कि संयुक्त राष्ट्र की व्यवस्था में महासभा द्वारा किसी प्रस्ताव का पारित होना सुरक्षा परिषद के स्थायी सदस्यों के वीटो का बंधक होता है। यह याद दिलाता है कि संयुक्त राष्ट्र की व्यवस्था में सुधार की सख्त जरूरत है। संयुक्त राष्ट्र में शांति और सुरक्षा के मुद्दे तभी तक सुलझाए जा सकते हैं जब बात दो कमजोर देशों की हो। अगर पाँच स्थाई सदस्य में से एक भी सदस्य पर शांति और सुरक्षा भंग करने का आरोप हो तो इस संस्था के कोई मायने नहीं रह जाते। इस वजह से सवाल उठ रहे हैं कि क्या इस मामले में संयुक्त राष्ट्र केवल बयान, प्रस्ताव और बैठक ही कर सकता है? उसके पास दुनिया में शांति बनाए रखने के लिए कोई और शक्ति नहीं है?

सामरिक दृष्टि से युद्ध यूक्रेन के अंदर ही सीमित है लेकिन नाटो के सदस्य देशों से हथियारों आदि की आमद तेज हो रही है। ऐसी सहायता में युद्ध को यूक्रेन से बाहर फैलाने के बीज छिपे हैं। यह एक खतरनाक संभावना है। इसके अलावा युद्ध आर्थिक और तकनीक के क्षेत्रों को भी प्रभावित करने लगा है। रूस के खिलाफ प्रतिबंधों का सिलसिला जारी है। इसका असर पूरी दुनिया में फैल रहा है।

शायद समय आ गया है कि हम यह समझें कि

रूस-यूक्रेन युद्ध तीसरे विश्व युद्ध में बदल सकता है। समूचे विश्व को शांति के लिए एक मंच पर आना होगा जिसमें संयुक्त राष्ट्र की मुख्य भूमिका होनी चाहिए।

अंजुरी गुप्ता, आठवीं-डी



माया बहल, दसवीं-बी

## कोरोना काल में प्रकृति का रूप

कोरोना काल चुपके-चुपके सब कुछ लेने आया,  
किन्तु साथ मिलकर हमने उसको हराया,  
वैक्सीन ने भी हमको खूब बचाया,  
प्रकृति ने भी एक छोटा तोहफा पाया।  
पेड़ों की हरियाली,  
फूलों की रंगीन पंखुड़ियाँ,  
ये ऊँची-ऊँची पहाड़ियाँ,  
लगा जैसे प्यासे को मिली पानी की एक प्याली।

अनन्या गुप्ता, छठी-ई



वाणी जोशी, नवी-ए

# अकेलेपन से उजाला

सचिन ने खुद को स्कूल के एक और दिन के लिए तैयार किया, अर्थहीन परियोजनाओं पर अपनी ऊर्जा बर्बाद करने का एक और दिन!

सचिन को स्कूल पसंद नहीं था और यह बहुत स्पष्ट था। वह पढ़ाई में अच्छा था और उसका एक रचनात्मक दिमाग था लेकिन पढ़ाई ही स्कूल के बारे में एकमात्र चीज नहीं है। यहाँ तक कि होम स्कूलिंग भी आपको शिक्षा दे सकती है, लेकिन स्कूल के बारे में विशेष बात यह है कि आप दोस्त बना सकते हैं। एक ऐसा कार्य जो सचिन नहीं कर पा रहा था।

हर दिन वह लोगों से बात करने की कोशिश करता था लेकिन कोई प्रगति नहीं होने से हतोत्साहित होकर, उसका समाजीकरण कम और कम होना शुरू हो गया।

आज स्कूल का आखिरी दिन था, आखिरकार, सभी अर्थहीन शोर से छुटकारा। सचिन ने अपना बस्ता ऊपर उठाया जो अब बेतुकी भारी पाठ्य पुस्तकों की अनुपस्थिति के कारण हल्का हो गया था। आज, स्कूल के अंतिम दिन के उत्सव के रूप में, वह स्कूल केवल को कला परियोजनाओं के जैसी परियोजनाएँ देने जा रहा था।

सचिन का दिन जल्दी से बीत रहा था और जल्द ही वह एक विशाल मेज के पास बैठा था जो कलाकृतियों के सूखने के लिए लगाई गई थी। उसके पेंट्स को सूखने में लंबा समय लगा और धीरे-धीरे उसने बच्चों को अपनी कलाकृति के साथ उठते हुए देखा, जिससे सचिन और कुछ बच्चों अकेले बचे हुए थे।

“ओह, इन पेंट्स को वास्तव में सूखने में काफी समय लगता है!” सचिन के बाईं ओर से एक लड़के ने कहा। “हाँ, मैं इस समय में पढ़ रहा हो सकता था।”, सचिन ने अनाप-शनाप ढंग से जवाब दिया। “अच्छा? मौका होता तो तुम क्या पढ़ रहे होते?” लड़के ने अचानक रुचि के साथ पूछा।



सचिन ने एक पुस्तक के शीर्षक का नाम लिया, जिसके बारे में पता होने की उस लड़के से उम्मीद नहीं थी लेकिन हैरानी की बात थी कि वह लड़का उस किताब को जानता था।

और यहाँ से एक दिलचस्प बातचीत शुरू हुई... और शुरू हुई एक नयी दोस्ती।

जल्द ही सचिन मेज पर सूखती हुई अपनी कलाकृति के बारे में भूल गया और उसके ध्यान में नहीं आया मगर उसको और उसके नए दोस्त को छोड़कर सब बच्चे अपनी कलाकृति के साथ चले गए।

जैसे-जैसे दिन समाप्त हुआ, सचिन की आवाज अब उस शोर में शामिल हो गई जिसे उसने पहले बेकार समझा था। अब वह एक दोस्त का होना पसंद करता है, ऐसा दोस्त जो उसकी बात सुनता हो। उसको एक ही अफसोस यह था कि अब जब स्कूल मजेदार लग रहा था, तो उसे छुट्टियों के लिए जाना पड़ा। यह जानते हुए भी कि वह लंबे समय तक अपने नए दोस्त से मिलने में सक्षम नहीं होगा।

**अनन्या क्वात्रा, नवीं-बी**



# धरती मंगल की आँखों से



दरवाजे बंद करके और अपनी सुरक्षा बेल्ट के साथ बैठकर, XE36 आखिरकार जाने के लिए तैयार था।

XE36 कौन था? वास्तव में, वह पृथ्वी पर जाने वाला पहला मंगल ग्रह का निवासी था! वह, उसके परिवार, और उसके पूरे ग्रह को उनके मिशन के लिए बड़ी उम्मीदें थीं।

उसका मिशन पृथ्वी पर जाना और यह देखना था कि क्या पृथ्वी रहने योग्य थी। मंगल ग्रह पर हर कोई उन संदेशों को देख रहा था जो पृथ्वी उन्हें भेजने की कोशिश कर रही थी, और वे अंततः जवाब देने के लिए तैयार थे। पृथ्वी पर ड्रोन भेजने के वर्षों बाद, यह एक वास्तविक मंगल ग्रह के निवासी के लिए पृथ्वी पर जाने का समय था।

XE36 ने पृथ्वी तक पहुँचने में काफी समय लिया, लेकिन वह आखिरकार वहाँ था। अपने पॉड से वह मंगल ग्रह पर किसी भी रोशनी की तुलना में अधिक उज्ज्वल और अधिक पीला प्रकाश देख पा रहा था। हरे पेड़ों और झाड़ियाँ देखकर वह भौंचक्का हो गया और साफ, नीला पानी उसे यह बताने के लिए काफी था कि पृथ्वी स्थानांतरित करने के लिए एक अद्भुत जगह होगी।

उत्साह से उसने अपना पॉड छोड़ा और ... पृथ्वी वासियों के साथ घुल-मिल गया। वह सड़कों पर घूमता रहा और जिस ग्रह पर वह था, उसकी सुंदरता महसूस कर रहा था। यह तय करते हुए कि पृथ्वी

उम्मीद के अनुसार अद्भुत थी, वह अपने पॉड की तरफ वापस चला गया।

अपने रास्ते पर, XE36 की नजर एक दीवार से चिपके किसी प्रकार के नोटिस पेपर पर पड़ी — एक नोटिस पेपर जिसमें कहा गया था, 'पेड़ों को बचाओ'। इस बात से हैरान कि जबकि वे स्पष्ट रूप से प्रचुर था, उसे बचाना क्यों होगा, XE36 ने चारों ओर देखना शुरू कर दिया जब तक कि उसकी नजर किसी दूसरे नोटिस पेपर पर न पड़ी। हालाँकि, इस पर कहा गया था कि 'महासागरों को बचाओ'।

XE36 उलझन में था, क्या कुछ ऐसा था जो पृथ्वी वासियों ने अपने संदेशों में नहीं बताया था? जाँच करने का निर्णय लेते हुए वह एक, जैसा पृथ्वी वासी कहते हैं — 'पुस्तकालय' में पहुँचा। समुद्रों और वृक्षों पर जो कुछ भी मिल सकता था, उसे शीघ्रता से पढ़ने लगा।

उसने जो पता लगाया वह भयानक था। पता चला, पृथ्वीवासी जो चीज उनको मिली थी, उस की देखभाल नहीं कर रहे थे। पेड़ों की कमी हो रही थी, जल निकाय सूख रहे थे, मगर कुछ छोटी कोशिशों के अलावा कोई कुछ नहीं कर रहे थे।

XE36 अपने पॉडपर पहुँचा और अपने ग्रह पर वापस पहुँचने के लिए खुद को तैयार किया। उसको अपने लोगों को जो उसने सीखा था उसके बारे में बताना था, और इस बारे में भी कि कैसे पृथ्वीवासियों ने अपने ग्रह को बर्बाद करने का फैसला किया था।

पृथ्वी, जो पहले मंगल ग्रह ने देखा कि सबसे सुंदर ग्रह था, अब रहने योग्य भी नहीं रहा! उनके सौर मंडल में पृथ्वी जैसा कोई दूसरा ग्रह नहीं था! मंगल ग्रह को अब एक और ग्रह ढूँढना होगा और उम्मीद रखनी होगी कि पृथ्वी वासी भी ऐसा कर सके।

यदि वे अपने ग्रह के लिए कुछ नहीं कर रहे, तो उनके लिए कोई कुछ भी नहीं कर सकता था।

**अनन्या क्वात्रा, नवीं-बी**

## सैनिक की अभिलाषा

आजादी का तोरण करेंगे  
यह हमारी हिम्मत है,  
जिंदा रहेंगे या होंगे शहीद  
यह हमारी किस्मत है।

आजादी की भोर होगी  
यह विचार सर्वसम्मत है,  
देख हमारा यह जज्बा  
दुश्मन हमारा विस्मृत है।

आजादी एक सपना है  
हम पर हमारी हुकूमत है,  
देश पर मर जायेंगे  
यह हमारी कूवत है।

दुश्मन करेगा भयंकर घात  
यह उसकी नियामत है,  
हारेगा वो बुरी तरह से  
जब तक सुभाष (नेता जी)  
जीवित है।

अंजुरी गुप्ता, आठवीं-डी



अनीशा बैनर्जी, दसवीं-बी

## मेरी माँ



रिशिता सरीन, छठी-ए

आप मुझे धरती पर लाए,  
जब मैं थी छोटी और नादान,  
आप ने ही मुझे बचाया है,  
जब गलती कर, हम छिप  
जाएँ।

धन्यवाद, माँ।

मेरे कष्टों के समय आपने ही,  
मेरे आँसूओं को पोंछा,  
और ठीक मार्ग पर चलने का,  
आपने महत्त्वपूर्ण फर्ज निभाया।  
धन्यवाद, माँ।

मेरी माँ मेरी ईश्वर हैं,  
मेरे सुखों और दुखों का उत्तर,  
और जब माँ मेरे साथ होती हैं,  
तो मुझे है किस बात की फिक्र ?

मेरी माँ में सारे अच्छे गुण हैं,  
इसलिए मैं आपसे कहती हूँ  
धन्यवाद, माँ।

श्रीया सिन्हा, नवीं सी

## गरीब बच्चे की अभिलाषा

कब ड्रेस पहनकर स्कूल  
जाऊँगा ?  
कब भर-पेट भोजन खाऊँगा ?  
कब काम करने से आजादी  
पाऊँगा ?  
कब सपने अपने पूर्ण करूँगा ?

ऐसे सपने खूब देखो,  
क्योंकि इन्हें जी न पाओगे,  
हम तो बनें हैं काम के लिए,  
पूरी जिन्दगी काम करेंगे।

अमीरों को न महत्त्व पैसे का,  
बेकार में पैसा खर्च करते,  
नहीं सोचते हम गरीबों की  
दशा,  
हम लाखों मुसीबतों से गुजरते।

कुछ बुरे कामों से कमाते,  
और पैसा खूब उड़ाते,  
गरीबों की मजबूरी है,  
खून पसीने से कमाते।

पंखुरी गुप्ता, आठवीं-सी



अनीशा बैनर्जी, दसवीं-बी



# कड़कती ठंड और मूसलाधार बारिश



दिव्यांशी राज्यलक्ष्मी जंग, बारहवीं—एक

गए हम नानी के घर  
गरमा—गरम पकौड़े बनाये  
पर मूसलाधार बारिश के कारण  
घर पर जाकर पकौड़े न खा पाए।

सोचा हमने अंदर ही बैठकर  
क्यों न नानी—नानू को खेल खिलाएँ  
क्लिनिक पर थे आये मरीज  
सो नानू क्लिनिक से छुट्टी न ले पाए।

घर आये जब नानू  
फिर सोचा छत पर जाएँ  
बारिश न बंद होने के कारण  
सोचा, थोड़ा 'टीवी' क्यों न चलाएँ।

टीवी देखकर बोर हुए जब  
नानी संग आलू पराठे बनाये  
पता चला जब पूर्वानुमान का  
आँखों में आँसू भर आये।

अगले दिन गए छत पर  
कड़कती ठंड के कारण सभी काँप जाएँ  
मूसलाधार बारिश पर अत्यंत क्रोध आये।

छुट्टियों का मजा चौपट कर जाये  
उफ, यह बारिश ! जब भी आये, सताकर जाए।।

नम्या मदान, सातवीं—ई



दिव्यांशी राज्यलक्ष्मी जंग, बारहवीं—एक

## कोशिश एक आशा

जब थक कर दिल निराश हो जाता है  
सूरज की छोटी सी किरण हौसला बढ़ाती है।  
कोशिश करते रहना ही, जीवन का आधार है  
गिर कर उठने का नाम ही संसार है।।

एक दर्पण ही हमें दिखाता है सही रूप  
कभी जीवन में छाँव है तो कभी धूप।  
जीवन में मुस्कुराहट ही है एक अनमोल रतन  
जिसे लाने में, कभी न करना पड़े कोई जतन।।

छोटी सी मुस्कुराहट करे राहें आसान  
कितना बैरी हो कोई, मित्र बनाये एक मुस्कान।  
कोशिश करते रहना बंधु फल जरूर पाएगा  
कठिन राह जितनी भी हो मंजिल अवश्य  
पाएगा।।

हर अँधेरी रात के बाद, सुबह हमेशा आती है  
सागर जैसे मन के अंदर, आशा मोती होती है।

विश्वास और लगन से करो हर काम  
आगे बढ़ते रहने का ही है जीवन नाम।।

नयनाश्री भट्टाचार्य, नवीं—ए

## अनचाहा अतिथि

अनदेखा अनजाना सा चुपके से आया है वो  
पूरे विश्व को अपने आगोश में समाया है वो  
सर्दी जुकाम के साथ आये तेज बुखार  
इससे बचना हे तो घर में रहो स्वपरिवार  
न रंग है न रूप पर करता भयानक काम  
हर कोई उससे डरता, उसका कोरोना है नाम  
मस्ती में वो रहता, हवा के संग भी बहता  
अगर न पहनो मास्क, और की लापरवाही  
वहीं आये कोरोना और मचाये तबाही  
पहनो मास्क और हाथ धोये बार-बार  
जनहित में जारी यह है सबकी गुहार  
कोरोना को अगर देना है मात  
याद रखनी है जरूरी हमेशा यह बात  
घर में बंद, न मौज न मस्ती  
हाय हाय कोरोना मिटाओ इसकी हस्ती  
मिल के चलो सामना करें इसका  
मानो नियम और लगाओ वैक्सीन सभी  
जाओ अब कोरोना महामारी  
बनेगी न कभी हमारी तुम्हारी  
ऐसे अतिथि को न करे कोई प्यार  
अतिथि ! तुम कब जाओगे, ये है सबकी पुकार ।।

नयनाश्री भट्टाचार्य, नवी-ए

## कोरोना के लाभ

कोरोना आया, साथ 'वेरियन्ट्स' लाया,  
मुसीबतों का भंडार सजाया।  
सभी डरे-दूसरों को डराया,  
सभी मनुष्यों को एक समान जीना सिखाया ।।

हुए जब घरों में बंद,  
तो परिवार का महत्व समझ आया।  
अंत समय में अपनी,  
प्रतिभाओं को समझना आया ।।

घर की सफाई और योग कर,  
अपना बढ़ा हुआ वजन घटाया।  
खुद को चुस्त और तंदुरुस्त बनाया,  
अपने छोटे पुराने कपड़े पहनने में मजा आया ।।

लोगों ने अपने हुनर का प्रदर्शन कर,  
घर बैठे धन कमाया।  
लोगों ने प्रयत्न कर,  
अपनी बुरी आदतों को छुड़ाया ।।

जब श्री औरोबिन्दो और माँ की सीख ने,  
हमें विपरीत परिस्थितियों में जीना सिखाया।  
उन्हें याद कर हमने उनके वचन को अपनाया,  
जिन्दगी से लड़ने का साहस जुटाया ।।

नम्या मदान, सातवीं-ई

## बचपन के फायदे

हर एक व्यक्ति के जीवन में बचपन का समय बहुत महत्वपूर्ण होता है। इस समय हम अपनी मनमानियाँ कर सकते हैं। जब मैं छोटी थी तब मैं बहुत शरारती और खुराफाती दिमाग वाली बच्ची थी। हर बार जो भी कोई नयी चीज दिखती उसकी जानकारी प्राप्त करना चाहती थी। मेरे घर का नाम "डाकू" है। इस नाम के पीछे एक रोमांचक कहानी है। भोजन करने के वक्त जब मुझे अपनी थाली से खाना मिलता था तब मैं उसे खाकर, दूसरों की थाली का खाना चुरा लेती थी। इन कार्यों के कारण मेरे पिताजी ने मेरा नाम डाकू रख दिया। बचपन में सबसे प्रिय छुपने की जगह थी चारपाई के नीचे। मैं सुबह-शाम वहीं पर बैठी रहती थी। मेरी बहनों ने एक दिन मुझे लाल मिर्च का पानी पिला दिया था और उस दिन मैं रात को सो नहीं पाई थी। मेरे बड़े भाई मेरे लिए बहुत नई-नई चीजें बनाते थे, उन्होंने एक दिन मुझे खुश करने के लिए कठपुतलियों का नाच दिखाया था। मैं अपने सारे भाई-बहनों को प्यार करती हूँ क्योंकि हर सुख दुःख में उन्होंने मेरा साथ दिया है।

पृशा बंसल, दसवीं-ई



अतिथि चौहान, दसवीं-बी



## पक्षी और मानव में संवाद

पक्षी— मेरा नाम गौरी है।  
मानव—मेरा नाम कृष्णा है।

पक्षी— तुम बहुत सुन्दर हो।  
मानव—अच्छा, धन्यवाद, किन्तु सिर्फ शरीर के सुन्दर होने से सब कुछ सुन्दर नहीं होता, क्योंकि कुछ लोग शरीर से सुन्दर परन्तु सोच से बहुत बुरे होते हैं।

पक्षी—हाँ, सही कहा तुमने, वे जाति और धर्म के नाम पर बहुत गलत काम करते हैं।

मानव—अच्छा, तुम भी इस बात को समझती हो।

पक्षी—हाँ, हम पशु—पक्षियों में भी प्राण होते हैं, हम निर्जीव नहीं हैं। हम भी भावनात्मक होते हैं। मनुष्य अपने फायदे के लिए न जाने कितने पशु पक्षियों को मार देता है।

मानव—हाँ, तुम बिलकुल सही

कह रहे हो गौरी परन्तु सभी मानव एक जैसे नहीं होते हैं।

पक्षी—दुनिया में कितने बेकसूर लोगों को धर्म और जाति के नाम पर मार दिया जाता है।

मानव—देश और उसकी सीमाओं के नाम पर भी युद्ध होते हैं।

पक्षी—काश, ऐसा कुछ नहीं होता न कृष्णा।

मानव—हाँ, ईश्वर ने सब को बनाया है परन्तु ये सब मानव की दानव सोच का प्रभाव है।

पक्षी—पाकिस्तान कश्मीर माँगता है कि वह हमारा है।

मानव—पता नहीं क्या सही है और क्या गलत ? बस! जिस दिन इंसान की सोच ठीक हो जाए उस दिन ये युद्ध ही खत्म हो जाएँगे।

पक्षी—हे प्रभु ! मनुष्य को संतोषपूर्ण बनाओ।

मानव—हाँ, जिससे पूरी दुनिया में सभी प्रेमपूर्वक अपना जीवन व्यतीत कर सकें।

निहारिका सहगल, आठवीं—ई



दिव्यांशी राज्यवक्ष्मी जंग, बारहवीं—एक

## मानव और प्रकृति

मानव हैं प्रकृति पर निर्भर  
प्रकृति मानव की सच्ची मित्र  
हम भी करें कार्य इसके हित में  
हमारा भला इसके भले में।

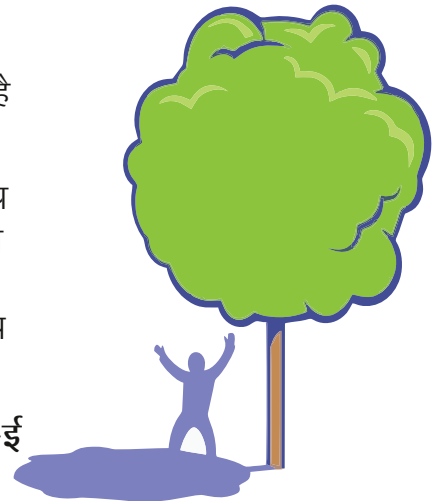
हमारी लापरवाही के कारण  
प्रकृति को पड़ता है भुगतना  
हम न जुड़ें ऐसे कार्यों से  
बनाये सबको सतर्क इसके बारे में।

प्रकृति की सेवा करना हमारा है कर्तव्य  
इसे प्रदूषित करना

हम पर पड़ेगा भारी  
आखिर प्रकृति ही तो है  
हमारी सच्ची साथी।

हम सब जुड़ें एक साथ  
और सोचें इसका भला  
हम न बनें कठोर  
और बनाएँ अपनी सोच  
जैसे फैली हुई बालू।

नम्या मदान, सातवीं—ई





## बिल्ली मौसी म्यायूँ—म्यायूँ

बिल्ली बोली मैं आऊँ  
घर से थोड़ी दूध पी जाऊँ,  
माँ ने बोला खबरदार  
आएगी तो पड़ेगी मार।

बदन सफेद उसमे रेखाएँ हैं काली  
दिखने में हैं बड़ी निराली,  
मटक—मटक कर जब वह चलती  
पास आने को बहुत तरसती।

देख उसे चूहे हुए सावधान  
मछलियों का भी है उसे बहुत ज्ञान,  
सुबह—सुबह घर में वो आए  
म्यायूँ—म्यायूँ करके सबको जगाए  
नीली आँखों में एक ही आस  
पिला दो दूध और बुझादो मेरी प्यास।

छुपती—छुपाती रसोई में जाती  
माँ को देख फिर भाग जाती  
भोली सी सूरत ढेर सारी मस्ती  
शेर की मौसी इसीलिए बहुत इतराती।

नयनाश्री भट्टाचार्य, नवीं—ए

## कोरोना के बाद विद्यालय में पहला दिन

कोरोना महामारी ने सब कुछ तहस नहस कर दिया था और देशवासियों ने अपने परिवारवासियों को खोया था। इसके दौरान 'लोकडाउन' भी लगा था जिसके कारण हम सभी विद्यार्थी विद्यालय जाने से वंचित थे। 'लोकडाउन' के दौरान हमारी 'ऑनलाइन' कक्षाएँ शुरू की गयी थीं मगर स्कूल फिर जाने का हमारा सपना अधूरा था।

कुछ दिन पहले हमें स्कूल खुलने की खबर मिली। मेरी खुशी की सीमा न रही।

अगले दिन प्रातः काल मैं अपनी बहन के साथ स्कूल गई। वह मेरा सीनियर बिल्डिंग का पहला अनुभव था। मुझे यह देख कर आश्चर्य हुआ कि कोरोना के दौरान भी स्कूल बिल्कुल नहीं बदला। मुझे अपने अध्यापक व अध्यापिकाओं से मिलने की बहुत खुशी हुई। मैं आशा करती हूँ कि अब फिर कभी स्कूल बंद न हों।

नम्या मदान, सातवीं—ई







# संस्कृत विभागः

Aradhya Porwal 9E



# पर्यावरणस्य रक्षणम्

पर्यावरणम् अस्माकं जीवनाय अति आवश्यकम् अस्ति। पर्यावरणम् अस्मभ्यं काष्ठानि, जलं, वायुः आदयः यच्छति। पर्यावरणं विना सुखं कुत्रास्ति? मानवजीवनाय पर्यावरणस्य रक्षणम् अति-आवश्यकम् अस्ति। पर्यावरणस्य प्रथमं तत्त्वं वृक्षम् अस्ति। वृक्षाः अस्मभ्यं काष्ठानि, फलं वायुः च यच्छन्ति। वृक्षस्य कर्तनं न भवेत्। पर्यावरणस्य द्वितीयं तत्त्वं जलम् अस्ति। जलं आवश्यकता अस्माकं जीवने अत्यावश्यकम् अस्ति। कृषि क्षेत्रे अपि जलस्य उपयोगं भवति। जलस्य रक्षणम् अत्यावश्यकम् अस्ति। यावदुपयोगः तावदेव जलं ग्रहणं कुर्यात्। वृष्टिपतितम् अपि महता योगेन संरक्षेत्। नद्यां स्नानं मा कुर्यात्। वायुः पर्यावरणस्य तृतीयं तत्त्वम् अस्ति। वायुप्रदूषणेन जनाः प्रतिवर्षं म्रियन्ते। स्व-वाहनेन न गत्वा, बसयानेन मैट्रोयानेन च गच्छेत्। ध्वनिप्रदूषणं निवारयितुं ध्वनिप्रसारणयन्त्राणां प्रयोगः न्यूनतमं करणीयम् वृक्षारोपणम् अपि कुर्यात्। यदि सर्वे नागरिकाः एतानि करिष्यन्ति, तर्हि पर्यावरणस्य रक्षणम् अवश्यमेव भविष्यति।



# कोरोनाकालः



कोरोना विषाणुः एकः विश्वव्यापी संक्रमणम् अस्ति। भारतवर्षस्य इतिहासे कोऽपि कोरोना-विषाणुः इव रूग्णं न अनुभवति। वास्तविककाले रोगस्य संक्रमणे वृद्धिः अस्ति। एतस्य प्रकोपस्य आरम्भः चीनदेशस्य वुहाननगरात् अभवत्। विश्व स्वास्थ्य संगठनेन अस्य विषाणेः नाम 'कोविड-19' इति अयच्छत्। विश्व स्वास्थ्य संगठन अकधयत् यत् इति एका महामारी अस्ति। मास्क इत्यस्य प्रयोगं द्विगजस्य सामाजिक अन्तरम् च आवश्यकौ स्तः। एतेन कारणेन भारत सरकारः जनान् शिक्षितं अकरोत्। अस्मभ्यं 'कोविडप्रोटोकौल' इति अयच्छत्। किंतु अधुना अपि भारतः न जयति। एतदर्थम् अहं चिकित्सा, शिक्षा अदिषु क्षेत्रेषु संभावित परिष्कारविषये स्वविचारान् लिखामि।

वयम् अवगच्छामः यत् भारतस्य स्वास्थ्यव्यवस्था बहुशोभनं नास्ति। सर्वजनाः वैक्सीनं न लभन्ते, औक्सीजन वेन्टिलेटर च व्यवस्था सर्वत्र नास्ति। मम अनुसारे केन्द्र सर्वकारः एव वैक्सीननिर्माताभिः वैक्सीनं क्रीणीयात् राज्यसर्वकारान् च यच्छेत्। शिक्षाक्षेत्रे वर्तमानकाले मम अनुसारे सर्वे बालाः शिक्षितं नास्ति। निर्धनाः बालाः 'ऑनलाइन क्लास' इति न कर्तुम् शक्नुवन्ति। मम अनुसारे सरकार एते बालान् 'मोबाइल' 'ढाब' इति च यच्छतु। अर्थशास्त्रविषये अपि 'वित्तमंत्रालयः' कार्यं करोति, किंतु मम अनुसारे अस्त्रम् क्रेतुम् अत्यधिकं व्ययं करोति, एतं धनं प्रयोगं स्वास्थ्यव्यवस्थायाम् शोभनं कर्तुम् कुर्यात्।

तारा पदमनामन, नवमी-डी



# “भारतीय व्यवस्थायाः नूतना संकल्पना”

भारतम् एकं प्रजातांत्रिकं गणराज्यम् अस्ति। यः देशः ‘ज्ञानगुरुः’ इति नाम्ना ख्यातम् अस्ति। अद्यापि अयं देशः संसारे शिखरं स्थानं भजते। परिवर्तनम् एव जीवनम्। “क्षणे—क्षणे यत् नवताम् उपैति तदैव रूपं रमणीयतायाः।” समाजस्य निर्माणे राजकार्यं—सञ्चालने च एका व्यवस्था भवति। कस्यापि व्यवस्थायाः निर्माणात् पूर्वं तस्य मूले एका संकल्पना भवति। सा संकल्पना युगानुसारिणी, हितकारिणी व्यवहार—योग्या च भवेयुः, तदैव ग्राह्या भवति। सामाजिक—जीवनस्य अनेक—क्षेत्राणि भवन्ति। सर्वेषां क्षेत्राणां गणना न सरला। परं कानिचित् क्षेत्राणि मूलाधार रूपेण तिष्ठन्ति।

अस्माकं भारतीय व्यवस्थायाः नूतना संकल्पना का ? इति विचारयन्तः वयं प्रथमं शिक्षा—क्षेत्रं पश्यामः। भारतीयाः विविध—जाति—धर्म—सम्प्रदाय—आदिभिः संग्रथिताः पुष्पमाला इव शोभन्ते। वस्त्रम्, आवासः भोजनम् शिक्षा, स्वास्थ्यं च सर्वे मूलाधिकाराः सन्ति। शिक्षा आजीवनं चलन्ती प्रक्रिया अस्ति। सर्वे मातृगर्भात् एव आरब्धा भवति। अभिमन्युः तस्य प्रत्यक्षम् उदाहरणम्। मानव—जीवनं प्रतिक्षणं परिवर्तते। तदनुसारं भारतीय—शिक्षाविद्भिः अस्मिन् क्षेत्रे आमूल—परिवर्तनं प्रस्तावितम्। विषयाणां निरर्थकं भारं वहन्तः छात्राः प्रारम्भिक कक्षाभ्यः तान् एव विषयान् चिन्वन्तु येषां उपयोगः अग्रिमे जीवने भवेत्। अतः सर्वेषां कृते तेषां मनोनुकूलः व्यावसायिकः विषयः पाठ्यक्रमे स्वीकार्यः। वर्तमाने कोरोना—काले अन्तर्जाल—विधिना दृश्य श्रव्य—सूत्रेण शिक्षा कार्यं चलति। छात्राः यथेच्छं स्वं रुचिकरं, भविष्ये लाभकरं च विषयं स्वीकुर्वन्तु। कौशल—विकासेन सर्वेषां हस्तौ, मनः च कार्यशीलं भविष्यति।

स्वस्थे शरीरे स्वस्थ—मनसः निवासः भवति। सर्व—धर्माणां साधनं शरीरमेव। स्वास्थ्यं च प्रकृति—गुणैः आवद्धं भवति। कदा कः रोगः आक्रमणं करिष्यति आदि। चिकित्सकैः आहार—विहार—विचाराणां शुद्धिः प्रथमं वर्णिता।

आयुर्वेदः पञ्चभः वेदः मन्यते अयं निर्दिशति योगः, प्राणायामः, आसनं च निवारणे समर्थाः। यत्र चिकित्सकाः वैज्ञानिकाः च परिष्कारं वाञ्छन्ति। सम्भाव्यते यत् कोरोना—व्याधितः स्वनिर्मितम् औषधं मुक्तिं दास्यति।

भारतं कृषिप्रधानः देशः अस्ति। “अन्नाद् भवन्ति भूतानि।” अतः कृषिक्षेत्रे परिष्कारः सम्भाव्यते।

रासायनिकैः उर्वरकैः भूमिः विषमया भवति। तस्याम् उत्पन्नानि अन्न—फल—मूलानि अपि हानिकराणि भवन्ति। प्राकृतिक—जैविक—उर्वरकाणां प्रयोगः दोष युक्तः भवति। कृषिक्षेत्रे साम्प्रतं अन्वेषणं चलति। ज्ञाने, विज्ञाने, आध्यत्मिक—क्षेत्रे च भारतं नूतनान्वेषणे, परिष्करणे च अनेक—क्षेत्रेषु सततं प्रथमतमम् अस्ति। भौतिक मूल्यैः सह आध्यात्मिकं मूल्यं न विस्मृतं इति वयं वाञ्छामः। वयम् इच्छामः —

सर्वत्रैव परिष्कारे, कृता संकल्पना नवा।  
विज्ञानसाधनं भूयात् अभिवाद्य सुखाय च॥

कृष्णा सिंघल, दसवी—ई

अद्य भारते छात्राः साङ्गणिक माध्यमेन पठन्ति। कोरोना महामारी इत्यतः भारतस्य सर्वे (छात्राः) गृहे तिष्ठन्ति पठन्ति च। अद्य पाठनस्य मार्गपाय बहूनि परिवर्तनानि अभवन्। अधुना वयं ‘पी डी एफ’ रूपे परीक्षाः समर्पि तवतः। अधुना अध्यापिका छात्रा च मध्ये संबंध बहवः परिवर्तनः उपगतः। प्राचीनकाले, अध्यापकाः छात्राः प्रति अतीव कठोरम् अभवन्। अद्य भारतस्य छात्राः विदेशं गत्वा तत्र सफलतां प्राप्तुम् एवम् उद्योगव्यवसाय आदि च कार्यम् कुर्वन्ति। साङ्गणिक माध्यमेन बहवः छात्राः न पठन्ति, किन्तु सर्वकारः छात्रस्य सहायतां करोति। एवं नूतन योजनाः अपि रचयति।

यदि अहं भारतस्य इतिहासं पश्यामि तदा अहं जानामि यत् भारतं पूर्वं हि औषधविज्ञानक्षेत्रे प्रथमः आसीत्। औषधविज्ञाने वयं ज्ञानं बहवः गंभीरः स्तः। विदेशीजनाः अपि भारतम् आगच्छन्ति च वैद्योपचारं कुर्वन्ति एवं औषधविज्ञानम् अपि पठन्ति। इत्यतः वयम् अपि लाभान्वितः भवामः। अतः वयं पश्यामः यत् अस्माकं देशम् अपि अन्य देशात् अग्रम् अस्ति, चिकित्सा नैव तथा अन्यापि बहवः क्षेत्राः सन्ति। अस्माकं देशः एकवर्षे सहस्रत्रयः चिकित्सकस्य निर्माणं अकुर्वन्।

किन्तु तत् सत्यम् अस्ति यत् अद्य तंत्रशास्त्रं प्रचलितम्। बहवः परिवर्तनम् अपि अभवत्। अधुना सर्वकारस्य योजनया सह एतत् बहवः विकासः अवाप्नोति।

वेदांश बी. गर्ग, दसवी—ई

# मनुष्यस्यनिर्वाधजीवनायप्रकृतेः आश्रयः

असम्बाधंबध्यतो मानवानां यस्या उदवतः प्रवतः  
सं बहु ।

नानावीर्या ओशधिर्या बिभर्तिपृथ्वी नः प्रथतां  
राध्यतामनः

बाल्यकालात् माता पितरौ प्रति ऋणं पत्थाह । प्रकृति  
अपि अस्माकं माता । सा अस्माकं माता आश्रयम् यच्छति ।  
अधुना, वयं तादृशे विश्वेनिव सामः यत्र अत्यंतप्रदूषणम्  
अस्ति । वायु-जल-भूमि-प्रदूषणं दृष्ट्वा अहं वीभत्सितम्  
अस्मि । अवश्यमेव वयं प्रकृत्या सह जीवितम् । अधुना  
प्रश्नं अस्ति, “कथं वयं प्रकृत्या सह जीवितुं शक्नुमः?”  
अहम्पश्यम् यत् किञ्चित् जनानां गृहस्य पटले उद्यानं  
आसीत् । अधुना, कोरोनाकाले, सर्वे कथयन्ति, तुलसी,  
निम्बाइत्यादि पत्राणि जले मिलित्वापिबत ।

अधुना, आम्लजनकाः पदार्थस्यक्षयः वर्तते । घृतकुमारी  
(एलोवेरा), मरकटकौषधि (स्पाइडर प्लांट), धनौषधि  
(मनीप्लांट) आदि गृहे आम्लजनकस्य मात्रा वर्तते ।  
घृतकुमारीत्व च रक्षणाय अपि प्रयोगितुं वर्तते । इमे  
सर्वे औषधीयाः अल्पक्षेत्रे अपि वयं वर्तयितुं शक्नुमः ।

युष्माकं मध्ये बहुजनाः कोष्ठे निवसन्ति । तेषां कोष्ठस्यउपरि  
अधश्च अन्यानि कोष्ठानि सन्ति । उपरि कथितऔषधीयः  
अस्मिन् अल्पक्षेत्रेसंधर्मे उपयोगकराः यदि विश्वस्य सर्वे  
एकऔषधिः एव क्रयणं कुर्वन्ति, विश्वकल्याणं भविष्यति ।  
वरिष्ठजनैः कथितं यत् “धर्मः रक्षति रक्षितः” । प्रकृत्या सह  
जीवनयापनम् अस्माकं धर्मः वर्तते । वयं अस्माकं धर्मः  
रक्षामः । तदा धर्म अपि अस्मान् रक्षिष्यति । प्रकृतिः अपि  
अस्मान् रक्षिष्यति ।

ओजस एस., नवमी-डी

## जीवनाधारः पर्यावरणम्

पर्यावरणेन विना मानवजीवनः नीरसः अस्ति ।  
पुष्पाणि, वृक्षाः, सूर्यः पवनः इत्यादि च सर्वाणि  
पर्यावरणस्य विभिन्नाः अंगाः सन्ति । अद्यत्वे प्रदूषणं  
दिल्ली नगरे सर्वत्र अस्ति । वयं विद्यालयं प्रदूषणस्य  
कारणेन न गच्छामः । पर्यावरणम् अस्मान् प्रसन्नं  
सुरक्षितं च करोति । पर्यावरणस्य रक्षणाय अस्माभिः  
विद्युतचालितस्य यातायातस्य प्रयोगं करणीयम् । वयं  
वनवृक्षान् न छिन्देम अपितु वृक्षारोपणं करणीयम् ।  
अस्माभिः नद्याः अपेयं जलम् विज्ञानस्य माध्यमेन पेयं  
करणीयम् । एतादृशः अस्माकं पर्यावरणं पुनरैव  
स्वच्छं, सुन्दरं, हरितः च भविष्यति । वयं पर्यावरणस्य  
अङ्के पुनः खेलिष्यामः ।

अतः पर्यावरणस्य संरक्षणं सर्वैः करणीयम् :-  
शैले शैले न मणिक्यं मौक्तिकं न गजे गजे ।  
साधवो नहि सर्वत्र चन्दनं न वने वने ।।  
अशक्यं प्रकृतेः ऋते जीवनम् ।

जोस्या दादा, नवमी-डी

## संस्कृतस्य माहात्म्यम्

भारतीय-संस्कृतेः विषये ज्ञानार्जनाय संस्कृतभाषा  
सर्वोत्तमः माध्यमः अस्ति । संस्कृतं भारतवर्षस्य अपूर्वा  
महिमाशालिनी च भाषा अस्ति । सहस्त्र-वर्षाणां पर्यन्तं  
भारतस्य विस्तृते भूखण्डे संस्कृतसाहित्यस्य रचना  
भवति स्म । संस्कृतस्य साहित्यं विपुलम् अस्ति ।  
‘साहित्य’ इति शब्दः स्व-व्यापकार्ये येषां विषयाणां ज्ञानं  
दापयति, ते सर्वे अस्मिन् साहित्ये विद्यमानाः सन्ति ।  
संसारे इयं भाषा दीर्घकाल-पर्यन्तं एकं विशालं  
जन-समूहं प्रभावितम् अकरोत् ।

संस्कृतस्य साहित्यकारः दृढभावेन ज्ञानस्य अन्वेषी  
अस्ति । तेन मन्यते-‘नहि ज्ञानेन सदृशं पवित्रमिह  
विद्यते ।’

वेदाः अस्माकं सर्वेषां साहित्यिक-विधि-विधानानां  
प्रेरकाः मन्यन्ते । वैदिक-साहित्योपरांतं संस्कृतस्य  
महानतमेषु ग्रंथेषु महर्षि-वाल्मीकिकृतः रामायणः  
महर्षि-वेदव्यासेन च विरचितं महाभारतं स्तः ।

देशे काले च यावत् सुदूर-पर्यन्तं दृष्टिः गच्छति, तावत्  
सुदूरं स्पष्टं दृश्यते यत् संस्कृतस्य साहित्यस्य क्षेत्रे  
आसेतु-हिमालये भारतवर्षः एकमस्ति ।

शाम्भवी तिवारी, नवमी-डी



# “कोरोना काले बालकानां स्थितिः”



2019 वर्षस्य अन्तिमे मासे समस्तां पृथ्वीं “कोरोना” आक्रमणेन ग्रस्ता । 2020 वर्षस्य मार्चमासे भारतदेशे अधिकतमाः जनाः कालकवलिताः । तदा भारत-सर्वकारः “लॉकडाउन” इति अघोषयत् । शान्ताः मार्गाः परिसराः च सर्वत्र अभवन् ।

सहसा बालकाः पाठशालां, जन्मदिवसोत्सवं, चलचित्रं, उद्यानम् इति कुत्रापि गन्तुम् अशक्ताः अभवन् । मित्रान् मेलितुमपि अशक्ताः अभवन् । एषा परिस्थितिः बालकैः न अतिगम्यते । किञ्चित् अधिक वयसाः प्रातः शीघ्रतया पाठशालां गन्तुं सज्जाः भवितुं न आवश्यकम् इति अमानयन् युवकाः स्वपरीक्षा, परीक्षाफलं, महाविद्यालयम् गमनम् इत्यादि विषयानधिकृष्टः चिन्तितवन्तः । पाठशालाः एकैकं गृहं ऑनलाइन द्वारा आगतवन्तः । अतः कम्प्यूटर, जङ्ग्मदूरवापि इत्यादि साधनाः आवश्यकं अभवन् ।

बालकाः ये प्रतिदिनं क्रीडितुं क्रीडाङ्गणं गतवन्तः, ते किं कर्तव्यमिति अज्ञातवन्तः तथा किमर्थं बहिः गन्तुम् अशक्ताः इति चिन्तितवन्तः । यस्मिन् गृहे मातापितरौ कार्यं कृतवन्तौ तौ समयं विभज्य शिशुपालनं कृतवन्तौ । अन्यस्मिन् गृहे शिशवः चलचित्रं दृष्ट्वा तथा जङ्ग्मदूरवाण्यां क्रीडित्वा कालमतीतवन्तः यया माता-पितरौ अबाधितवन्तौ । युवकेभ्यः एषा परिस्थितिः अत्यन्तं श्रम भवति । परिश्रमं कृत्वा ते

युवकाः आन्लैन् द्वारा पठन्ति, गृहपाठमपि कृत्वा प्रेषयन्ति निर्दिष्टकाले ।

यदा अस्माकं जीवनम् आमन्यं भविष्यति तदा किञ्चित् कष्टं सहनीयम् । विद्यालयानां कार्यक्रमं पुनरारब्धमपि अस्माभिः बालकैः कानिचित् विषये सावधानेन चेष्टितव्यम् । यथा मास्क धारणं, शोसल डिस्टेन्स इत्यादि ।

परन्तु बालकाः एतान् सर्वान् विषयान् अवश्यं अतिरिष्यन्ति ।

तारा पद्मनाभन, नवमी-डी

## माता भूमिः पुत्रोऽहं पृथिव्याः

अस्याङ्क मनुष्यं निवसति यत्र अन्नम् अदन्ति, यथा वस्त्रधारयति, यथा जलं पिबति, यस्य पवनस्य सेवनं करोति तेषां कत्री अस्माकं माता पृथिवी ।

तत्रत्याः वृक्षाः अस्मान् आपदः रक्षन्ति । वयं वृक्षेभ्यः प्राणवायुं विन्दामः पुष्पाणि, काष्ठम्, औषधम्, प्राणवायुं दृढवा वृक्षः अस्मभ्यं जीवनं यच्छति । वृक्षः जन्मतः मृत्युपर्यन्तं सदा जीवनस्य हितं करोति ।

एकोमाऽपि सुवृक्षेण पुहिधतमे सुगन्धिनो समग्रं वनं सुवासितं भवति ।

अधुना पर्यावरणस्य समस्या न केवलं भारतस्य, अपितु समस्तविश्वस्य समस्या वर्तते ।

अधुना औद्योगिकप्रसारेण न केवलं जनं दूषितं, न वा वायुः प्रदूषितः, अपि च समहायपि भूमण्डान् दूषितं करोति । अनेन भविष्यकाले मानव-सभ्यतायाः विनाशः अवश्यं भावोति निश्चयप्रायम् ।

वयं सर्वदा वृक्षं प्रकृतिञ्च रक्षिष्यामः वयं मिलित्वा वृक्षाणां रक्षणं करिष्यामः ।

अनंतिनी मिश्रा, नवमी-डी

# “पर्यावरण रक्षाणं परमं धर्मम्”

**प्रकृतिः** एव मनुष्यस्य जीवनस्य आधारः अस्ति। प्रकृतिः सर्वेभ्यः जीवनभ्य महत्वपूर्वम् अंगम् अस्ति। सर्वे जनाः प्रकृतिरूपेण ईश्वरस्य स्नेहपात्राः अपि सन्ति। प्रकृतिः विभिन्न-कलाकृत्या परिपूर्णा अस्ति। सा ईश्वरस्य अद्भुत-कलाकृतिः अस्ति। प्रकृतिः अनेकेषु रूपेषु ऋत्वनुसारेण प्रतिक्षणं परिवर्तनीया भवति। वस्तुतः “प्रकृतिः एव ईश्वरः अस्ति”। इयं विभिन्न-रूपेण सर्वेषां उपकरोति। मनुष्यः प्रकृति शनैः-शनैः दूषितं करोति। वाहनानां संख्यायां वृद्धिं भवति। वाहनानां धूम्रः प्रकृतिं दूषितं करोति। जनसंख्यायां वृद्धयावनानां कर्तनं भवति। तस्मात् कारणात् ऑक्सीजनस्य मात्रा अल्प भवति। प्रकृत्यां संतुलनं न भवति। ‘ओजोन’ इति परते अपि छिद्रम् अस्ति। तस्मात् कारणात् त्वचा संबंधिताः रोगाः भवन्ति। वयं सर्वे पादपारोपणं कुर्याम। पादपैः ऑक्सीजनस्य मात्रायां वृद्धिः भविष्यति। श्वास-संबंधिताः रोगाः अपि न्यूनाः भविष्यन्ति। प्रकृतिः पशूनां खगानां च आश्रयः अस्ति। प्रकृत्याः रक्षां कृत्य पशूनां खगानां च अपि रक्षा भविष्यति। पर्यावरणं शुद्धं कर्तुं वयं प्रयत्नशीलाः भवेम। शुद्ध-पर्यावरणः एव अस्माकं स्वस्थ-जीवनस्य आधारः अस्ति।

प्रदूषणस्य कारणात् पर्यावरणः दूषितः भवति। मनुष्याः रुग्णाः भवन्ति। पशूनां खगानां च जीवनं संकटे आगच्छन्ति। वयं सर्वे मिलित्वा पर्यावरणं रक्षेम।

सुशियाना सोन्धी, नवमी-डी

# “अस्माकं नूतनमूल्यांकन पद्धतिः”

**आनलाइन** कक्षायां परिस्थिति केन्द्रीय माध्यमिक शिक्षा बोर्ड केचन परिवर्तनम् अकरोत्। तेषु एकं परिवर्तनं नूतनपरीक्षापद्धति अस्ति। एतद् व्यवस्था दशम द्वादश कक्षाया कृते निर्मितम् अस्ति। अयं पद्धतिः अतीव उचितम् अस्ति। गृहे परीक्षाव्यवस्था कारणात् छात्राः नकलं विषमसाधनं च प्रयोगः अकुर्वन्। एतदर्थम् छात्राः वियुक्त परीक्षाः दातुम् शतम् अंक प्राप्तं करिष्यन्ति। अपि आनलाइन कक्षायां छात्राः समयपालनस्य सामर्थ्यं विस्मरन्ति। अतः नूतन पद्धतेः माध्यमे साः एषा शक्ति वर्धन्ति।

श्रीया सिंहा, नवमी-डी

## “चिकित्साक्षेत्रे भारतस्य उन्नतिः”

**देशे** शिक्षायाः, चिकित्सायाश्च अत्यधिकं महत्त्वम् अस्ति। विद्यार्थीनां भविष्यः शिक्षायाम् एव निर्भरः अस्ति। अस्माकं देशस्य विद्यार्थी शिक्षां प्राप्य अस्माकम् देशस्य विकासं करिष्यति। भविष्यकाले शिक्षायां बहवः परिवर्तनाः भविष्यन्ति। भविष्यकाले शिक्षा सङ्गणकैः दूरभाषयंत्रेण भविष्यति। अस्माकं देशे नवनिर्मिताः विद्यालयाः चिकित्सालयाः भविष्यन्ति। चिकित्साक्षेत्रे नवनिर्मिताः उपचाराणाम्, अन्य “वैक्सीन” इति विधीनाम् आदीनां प्रयोगः भविष्यति। भविष्यकाले अन्याः नूतनाः महामार्यः आगमिष्यन्ति। (तानि परिजितानि करणीयम् अत्यंत कठिनं भविष्यति। मॉस्क, वैक्सीन आदयः भविष्यकाले बहवः महत्पूर्ण भविष्यति।) भारतदेशः शीघ्रमेव सर्वक्षेत्रेषु उन्नतिं प्राप्स्यति।

अनंतिनी मिश्रा, नवमी-डी



## प्रकृतेः वरदानम्

**प्रकृतेः** अस्माकं जीवने एकम् आवश्यकं स्थानम् अस्ति। “जलम् एव जीवनं” इति उक्तवानुसारम् अस्माकं जीवने जलस्य आवश्यकता वर्तते। पृथिव्याः जीवानां कृते अति आवश्यकं तत्त्वम् अस्ति जलम्। पुष्पाणि कुसुमानि वृक्षाणां लतानां च सन्तानसंवर्धकानां बीजानां मूलानि भवन्ति। लोके कुसुमानि सर्वजनप्रियाणि। (तेषां क्वचित् सुगन्धेन क्वचित् अत्ये च।) सूर्यः अति अत्यन्तः प्रमुखः अस्ति। सूर्यं विना मानवजीवनस्य कल्पना अपि अशक्या एव। नदी इति नैसर्गिको जलमार्गः भवति, प्रायेणैतत् जलं मृदुजलं भवति। नदी तु धरातलस्य अनन्तरं गच्छति, अथवा अन्य किञ्चित् जलाशयः अप्राप्यैव शुष्यति। प्रकृतिः नूनम् अस्मभ्यं वरदानम् अस्ति।

रिधिमा वाही, नवमी-डी



# “जीवनस्याधारः प्रकृतिः”



अस्मान् परितः प्राकृतिक-वातावरणं पर्यावरणं कथ्यते । अधुना औद्योगिकेन प्रसारेण न केवलं जलं, वायुः, फलम् अन्नं च इत्यादि प्रदूषितानि अपितु समग्रं भूमण्डलं दूषितं भवति । स्वस्थं पर्यावरणम् एव मानवस्य स्वस्थजीवनस्य प्रमुखः आधारः अस्ति । यदि पर्यावरणं शुद्धं भवति तर्हि जीवनम् अपि सुखमयं भवति ।

पर्यावरणस्य रक्षायै वयम् अनेकानि कार्याणि कर्तुं शक्नुमः । उदाहरणार्थम्— सर्वप्रथमं अस्माभिः अधिकाधिकं वृक्षारोपणं करणीयम् । वृक्षाः अस्माकं वातावरणं शुद्धं कुर्वन्ति । वृक्षाः अस्मभ्यं बहूनि वस्तूनि यच्छन्ति, यथा फलानि छाया च इत्यादि । वृक्षाः बहूनां रोगाणाम् उपचारं कुर्वन्ति । वृक्षाः अस्मासु अनेकानि उपकाराकणि कुर्वन्ति ।

अस्माकं द्वितीयं चरणमस्ति जलप्रदूषणस्य, वायुप्रदूषणस्य ध्वनि-प्रदूषणस्य च निवारणम् । जलवायुः जीवनाय महत्त्वपूर्णो स्मः ।

सम्प्रति शुद्धपेयजलस्य समस्या अधिका अस्ति । वायुरपि शुद्धं नास्ति । एवमेव प्रदूषितपर्यावरणेन विविधाः रोगाः जायन्ते ।

पर्यावरणस्य रक्षा अति आवश्यका अस्ति । वयं नदीषु तडागेषु च दूषितं जलं न पातयेम ।

तैलरहितानां वाहनानां प्रयोगं करणीयम् । अतएव पर्यावरणसंरक्षणं संवर्धनं च भविष्यतः ।

एतस्मिन् एकः श्लोकः अपि—

**पर्यावरणनाशेन नश्यन्ति सर्वजन्तवः**

**पवनः दुष्टतां याति, प्रकृतिर्विकृतायते ।।**

रेयांश अमबेकर, नवमी—डी

# “कोरोनया जीवननित्यकियापरिवेनम्”

“कोरोनावायरस” इति एकः विश्वव्यापी संक्रमणः अस्ति । कोरोना-वायरसः अनेकप्रकाराणां वायरसानाम् एकः समूहः अस्ति । कोरोना वायरसस्य प्रकोपस्य आरम्भं चीन देशस्य ‘वुहान’ नगरतः २०१९ इति वर्षे अभवत् ।

इदानीम् अस्माकं देशस्य नायकः श्रीमन्तः नरेन्द्रमोदी अपि उद्धोषयत् यत् भवन्तः यस्मिन् नगरे सन्ति कृपया कतिपय-दिनेभ्यः तत्रैव स्थीयताम् । अनेन वयम् अस्थाः सगातायाः प्रसारं अवरोद्धम् शक्यामः तदा सम्पूर्ण देशे तालाबद्ध नियमः आसीत् । सर्वे जनाः स्वपरिवारेण सह अतिष्ठन् ।

अस्मिन् काले वयं अनेके नैतिक-मूल्याः स्वजीवने आधारयाम यथा :—

सर्वप्रथमं वयं प्रातः काले उत्थाय व्यायामः योगाभ्यासच अकुर्म । तस्मिन् समये वयं अपश्याम यत् गृहस्य महिला (जननी) गृहस्य सर्वाणि कार्याणि करोति स्म । तां सहायतार्थं वयं गृहस्य कार्याणि अकुर्म ।

सर्वे शुद्धिं प्रति ध्यानं अयच्छन् तथा स्वकीये जीवने साधितवन्तः । (वयं अपश्याम यत् अस्माकं पितामहि ईश्वरस्य अकुर्मः सर्वत्र तालाबन्दी कारणत् विविधानि प्रवाराणि व्यंजनानि वयं स्व अपि गृहे अपक्वाम तदन्नतरं सर्वे मिलित्वा अखादाम ।)

निष्कर्षरूपेण एतद् कथ्यते यत् तस्मिन् काले वयं अनेकानि नैतिकमूल्यानि स्वजीवने आधारयाम ।

रेयांश अमबेकर, नवमी—डी

# “शरीरमाद्यं खलु धर्मसाधनम्”

अस्मिन् संसारे अनेकानि दुःखानि सन्ति। संसारे तु दुःखानां मूलकारणम् अज्ञानम् एव अस्ति। यदि समाजे शिक्षायाः अभावः भवति तर्हि तु समाजे अनेके विकाराः उत्पन्नाः भवन्ति। अस्माकं भारतदेशे अन्धविश्वासानां कारणम् अपि अशिक्षा एव अस्ति। शिक्षिते समाजे एव योग्याः नागरिकाः समृद्धाः भवन्ति। (शिक्षा आवश्यकी भवति गृहं आवश्यकी भवति।) (परन्तु एषु सर्वेषु अपि वस्तुषु सर्वापेक्षया आवश्यकवस्तु स्वास्थ्यं शोभनं न भवति तावत् सः श्रमपि कार्यं कर्तुं समर्थः न भवति।) महाकवि कबीरदासेन कथितं यत्— “शरीरमाद्यं खलु धर्मसाधनम्” ये मनुष्याः स्वस्थाः न भवन्ति ते स्वार्थं परार्थं कार्यं कर्तुं न जानन्ति तेषां कृते स्वकीयानि कार्याणि (नित्यकर्माणि) अपि असाध्यानि भवन्ति स्वास्थ्यहीनानां मनुष्याणां कृते शरीरधारणं अपि कष्टकरं भवति। अस्वस्थाः जनाः गृहे सुखसाधनेषु विद्यमानेषु अपि सुखयोगं कर्तुं न शक्नुवन्ति। तेषां कृते सकलानि साधनानि निरर्थकानि भवन्ति। अतः सुखाय अपि स्वास्थ्यस्य महती आवश्यकता अस्ति। वृद्धवस्था मनुष्य-पर्यन्तम् जीवनकाले यतकिञ्चित् शिक्ष्यते तत्सर्वं शिक्षानाम्ना व्यज्यते। यावज्जीवनं निर्बाधलोकजीवनम् यापयितुं लोकव्यवहारे, लोकायात्रो-याञ्च दक्षतां कुशलताञ्च प्रदर्शयितुं शिक्षा साधनभूतेव प्रतिभाति। विद्यालयेषु महाविद्यालयेषु च शिक्षा दीयते नहि खलु मनुष्यानां सर्वामवश्यकतां पूरयितुं समर्थाः। इदानीं शिक्षायाः? या संघटना शासकेन कृता अस्ति तथा केवलं साक्षरतैव सम्पद्यते। शिक्षा तु भवानां शारीरिकं, मानसिकं, नैतिकं अध्यात्मिकं समाजिकं भौतिकविकासञ्च सम्पादयिता। सम्पदिकः शिक्षाक्रमः पठत छात्रान् केवलं लिपिकान् करोति।



शिक्षा तु सर्वाङ्गीणं विकासस्य सम्पादिका भवति। मानवानां कृते समुचितं स्वास्थ्यं च मूल आवश्यकता वर्तते।

शौर्य सिंह निर्वाल, दसवी-ई

## कोरानाकाले जीवनरक्षाक-तत्त्वानि

जीवनमूल्यं विना जीवनं व्यर्थम् अस्ति। सदाचरणेन एव जीवने सफलतां प्राप्यते। मानवस्य जीवनस्य आधारः सदाचार एव भवन्ति। अस्माकं समाजे यत्र जीवन-मूल्यानि व्यर्थानि भवन्ति तत्र कोरोना महामारी मानवेभ्यः शिक्षां यच्छति यत् आपदां धनिक-निर्धनयोः मध्ये भिन्नं न करोति। तदैव मानवाः अपि एकजुटाः अभवन्। सत्यम् एव कथ्यते “वसुधैव कुटुम्बकम्”।

(कोरोना-कालम् अस्मभ्यं कठिनं कालम् अवश्यमेव अस्ति, परम् अस्मभ्यं शिक्षा अपि अयच्छत्।) अनेके जनाः स्वर्गवासिनः अभवन्। (मध्यमकोरोना एक शिक्षाप्रद कालः अभवत्।) मम माता-पिता च चिकित्सकौ स्तः। तौ लॉकडाउन-समये अपि रुग्णालयम् अगच्छताम्। अहम् गृहे एकाकी अवसम्। अहम् आत्मनिर्भरा अभवम्। गृहे स्थित्वा मम आत्मविश्वासे वर्धनम् अभवत्। (कोरोना-महामारी सर्वेषाम् एकजुटः अकरोत्।) सम्पूर्णं परिवारे सौहार्द्रं स्नेहं च अवर्धत्। अहं जीवने परोपकारेण सह कथं जीवेयम्, एषा शिक्षा स्वपितृभ्यां गृहीतम्। इदमुच्यते :-

अयं निजः परो वेति गणनां लघुचेतसाम्।  
उदारचरितानां तु वसुधैव कुटुम्बकम्।।  
उदेति सविता ताम्रः, अस्तमेति च।  
सम्पत्तौ च विपत्तौ च महतामेकरूपता।।

जोस्या दादा, नवमी-डी



**'Imaginer c'est choisir'**

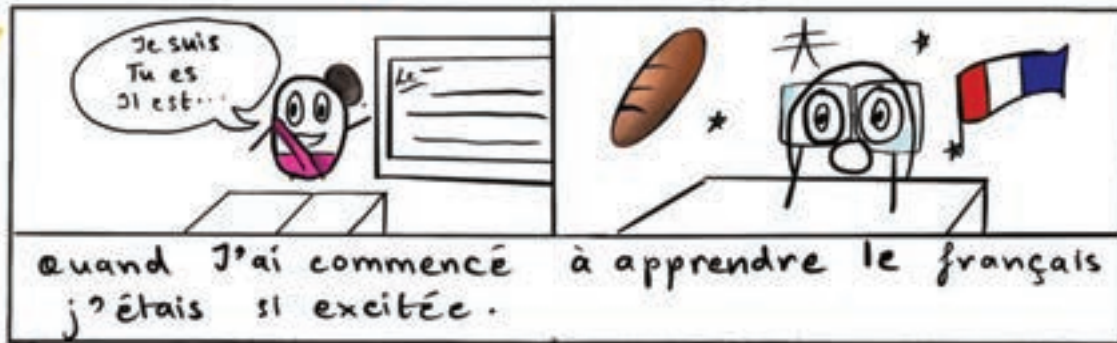
*Jean Giono*



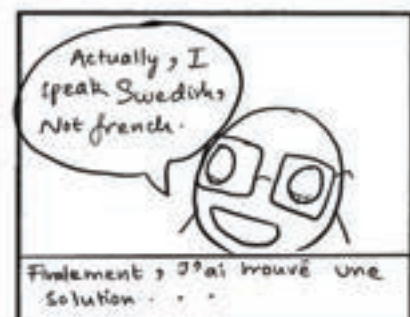


# LA BANDE DESSINÉE

## FRANCOPHONE - Adria Paul



## MAIS UN JOUR



# LA LANGUE ET L'ART

# Les Fleurs

# Le Calligramme -

Les fleurs  
ont les meilleurs couleurs.  
Ils donnent  
le nectar aux papillons,  
le parfum à tout le monde,  
la beauté à l'environnement.  
En échange,  
ils fécondent  
et ensuite  
donnent les fruits à tout le monde.

**Kumari Aratrika, X-D**



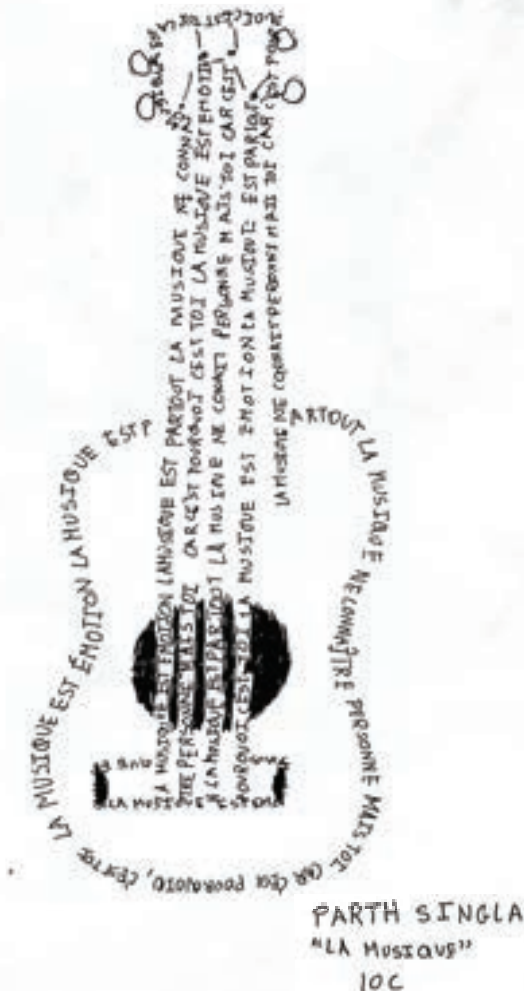
# La robe rose

J'ai essayé de peindre la peinture « La Robe Rose » du peintre impressionniste Frédéric Bagill. Peinte en 1864. Cette peinture me plaît beaucoup parce que c'est en plein air et c'est un bel exemple précoce grâce au paysage magnifique. La figure en lumière naturelle est formidable. La petite fille avec une robe très claire est assise à l'ombre d'un arbre et admire le paysage.

Dans ma peinture j'ai ajouté des cheveux pour rendre la fille plus jolie et élégante. J'ai aussi ajouté des montagnes pour rendre le paysage plus attrayant et en plus les montagnes en attirent beaucoup.

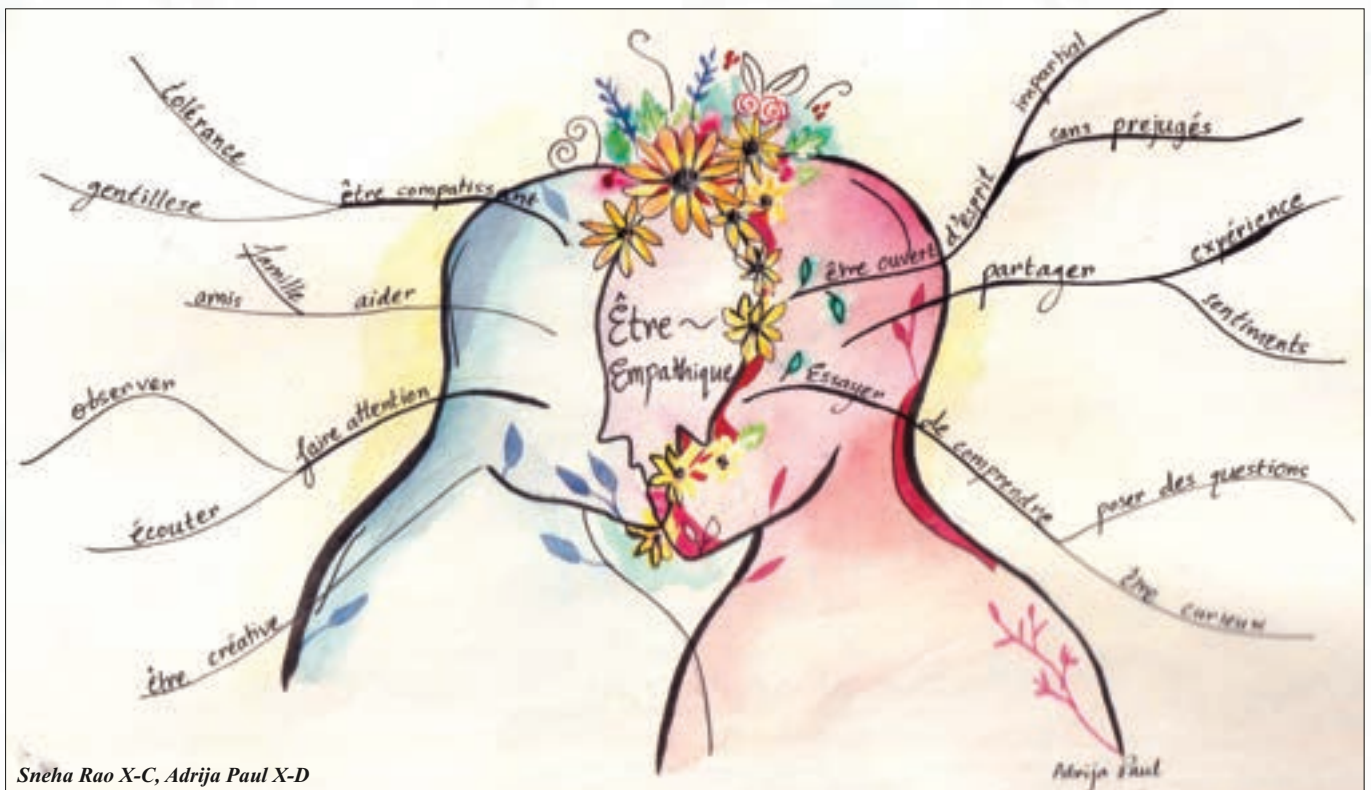
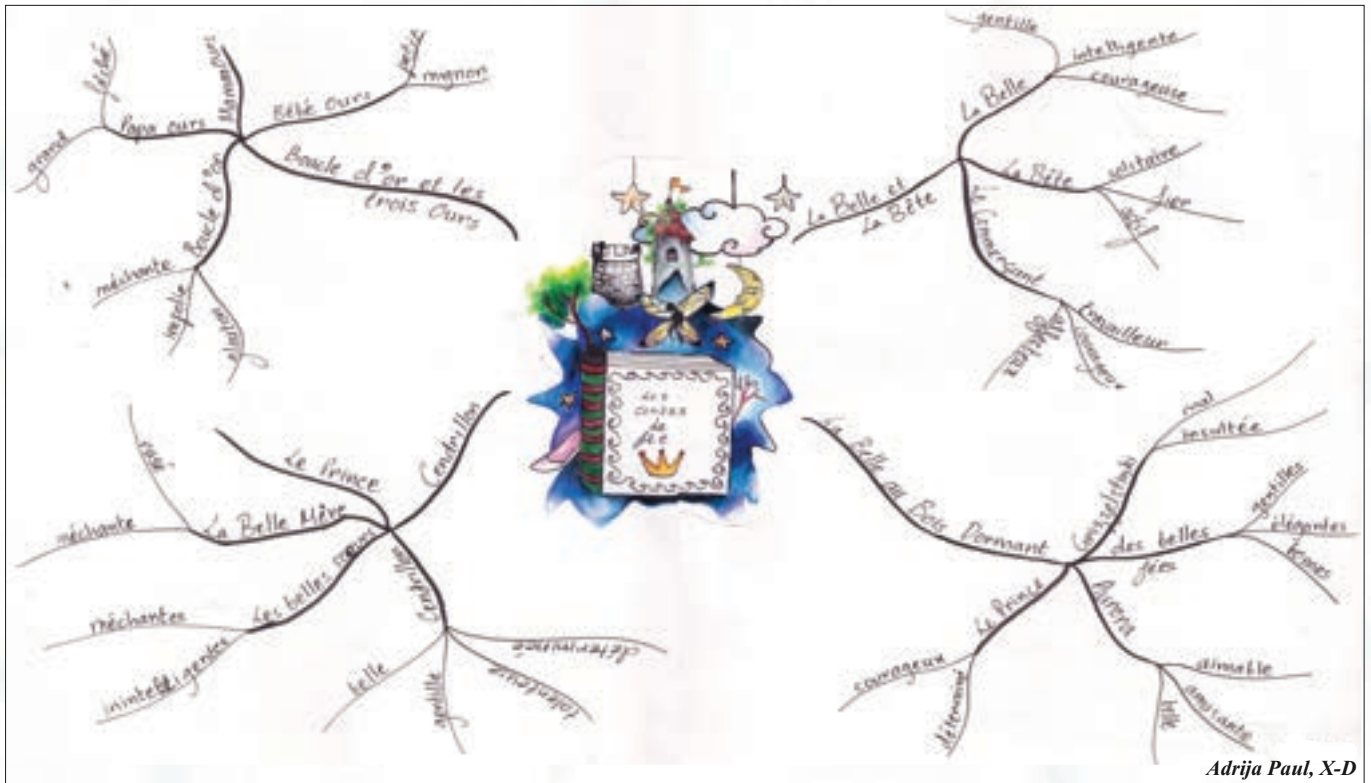
En voyant cette  
peinture je sens que la  
vie est très intéressante  
et colorée.

**Rushaan Basak, IX-E**





# LA CARTE HEURISTIQUE



# LES ACROSTICHES

## Distanciation

Dans la pandémie, j'étais très stressé mais maintenant  
Il y a un nouveau départ parce que nous pouvons  
Saluer nos amis et  
Tout le monde reprend son travail  
Après avoir vacciné  
Nous avons continué à combattre le virus  
Confinement n'est plus là  
Infirmiers et médecins ont travaillé très durs pour  
Aider à éradiquer le virus  
Tout le monde est content parce que nous  
Irons à l'école après deux ans  
On peut enfin enlever les masques mais  
Nous avons continué à combattre le virus.

**Anya Gupta, IX-E**

## Adaptabilité

Altération de l'éducation physique à l'éducation virtuelle  
Délicieuses recettes cuisinées à la maison  
Adapter à une vie plus lente  
Perspectives pour nos propres amis et voisins  
Tolérance à l'absence d'activités extérieures et de voyages  
Avoir de la compassion et sympathiser vers le monde  
Bienveillant envers les animaux et les enfants  
Louant les efforts inlassables des travailleurs de la santé  
Inspiration pour progresser, ne pas perdre espoir  
Tranquilles matinées avec le calme de la nature  
Empathie envers eux qui nous entourent

**Nitya Gupta, IX-E**

## Le vent

Le vent souffle  
Ecoute ! Écoute bien !  
Vous écoutez le rire, les cris de joie  
Et le bruit de la course  
Ne fermez pas la fenêtre sous la pluie ! Ça  
Te raconte de belles histoires.

**Advika Bhambri, IX-E**

## Masque

Maintenant porter le masque est plus important, si nous sortons  
Allez au marché si nécessaire, restez chez vous !  
Sûrement, les temps difficiles termineront bientôt  
Que peut nous aider à vivre une vie normale à nouveau ?  
Un vaccin ! Obtenez- le pour prévenir le Covid et gagnez la guerre contre le coronavirus.  
Et n'oubliez pas, restez en bonne santé et heureux car c'est très important !

**Kashvi Kapoor, IX-E**



## L'Espoir

Les deux dernières années, nous avons souffert d'une pandémie.  
Elle a complètement changé notre vie.  
Semaine après semaine, nous sommes restés à la maison. Mais maintenant,  
Parce que tout le monde a eu le vaccin,  
On peut surmonter cette période difficile.  
Il faut avoir cet espoir !  
Rêve d'un jour meilleur, où nous sommes libérés.

**Shanvi Tanisha, IX-E**



# Les Voyages Inoubliables

## Le pays des bonbons



Le pays des bonbons, le rêve de chaque enfant. Chaque enfant veut visiter son rêve – « Le Pays des Bonbons »

Et qui n'a pas envie de visiter ce pays-là ? Nous allons donc vous parler de nos vacances au pays des bonbons.

Une fois quand on a ouvert les yeux, nous avons vu qu'il y a une maison de bonbons dans laquelle tout est fait de bonbons et de chocolat. Une chose spéciale à propos de cette terre de bonbons c'est que toute la nourriture ici ne finit jamais. Donc, nous pouvons manger ce que nous voulons manger. La vue ici est belle, et nous avons des collines. À travers de laquelle toute la terre est visible. Tous les bonbons sont très délicieux ! Il y a un château et beaucoup de sucettes colorées dans la terre de bonbons. Le ciel est magnifiquement coloré avec rose.

Tout le monde peut visiter le pays des bonbons. C'est un endroit où les enfants peuvent s'amuser. Voulez-vous y aller ?

**Yashika Gupta, Soumay Sachdeva, Ruveer Kheterpal, Vidita Sharma, Navya Gupta, Parth Sharma, VIII-B**

## Voyage en camping

Il y a une semaine, nous sommes allés camper avec nos amis. D'abord, nous nous sommes réveillées tôt. Puis nous nous sommes lavées et nous nous sommes brossées les dents. Alors, nous avons mangé le petit déjeuner et nous avons pris des sandwiches, du jus, des biscuits et des fruits. Nous sommes sorties de la maison et nous nous sommes assises dans la voiture. Dans la voiture, nous avons écouté de la musique anglaise, hindi, française, rock et espagnole. Nous nous sommes arrêtées dans un café et avons mangé des sandwiches. Après cinq heures, nous sommes arrivées au camp. Puis, nous avons installé nos tentes et nous sommes restées. La nuit nous avons fait un feu de joie et avons raconté nombreuses histoires d'horreur. Le matin, nous nous sommes levées tôt et nous avons pris le petit déjeuner. La montagne était grande et belle. Il y avait beaucoup d'arbres et de belles fleurs. Nous avons vu beaucoup d'oiseaux et d'animaux. Puis nous sommes descendues de la montagne et nous avons fait du bateau sur le lac. Nous nous sommes beaucoup amusées et nous sommes rentrées chez nous très heureuses et excitées.

**Saanvi Mishra and Reya Seth, VIII-B**



## Le tour aux Maldives



Nous sommes allés aux Maldives dans nos rêves. Là, nous sommes restés dans un hôtel balnéaire et nous nous sommes beaucoup reposés. Nous avons goûté de la bonne nourriture aux Maldives et sommes allés au tourisme. Nous avons visité beaucoup de plages et avons fait des sports nautiques comme le jet ski, la chasse sous-marine, parapente, kayaks de mer. Nous avons fait des châteaux de sable et avons regardé les coucher du soleil. Au bord de la mer, nous avons nagé, avons pris des photos et avons joué au pingpong. Enfin, nous sommes allés dans les villages locaux et dans une boutique de souvenirs pour acheter des cadeaux pour nos amis et notre famille. Nous étions très excités !

**Saanvi Mishra, Tavish Raj Singh, Vashu Chaudary,  
Sarthak Jindal, Nikta, VIII-B**

## Mon chien Bruno

Mon chien Bruno est très gentil et fidèle. Il est un Golden Retriever. Il déteste les chats parce qu'il pense qu'ils ont des griffes meurtrières. Il adore le lait, les biscuits et le poulet. Il est très drôle. Il a toujours faim et aboie à manger. J'aime ses longs cheveux dorés. Il adore jouer «va chercher le bâton ». J'adore vraiment jouer avec lui. Je l'aime et il m'aime aussi.

**Stutee Dawar, VII-B**

## Chez ma grand-mère:

Je suis allée chez ma grand-mère en voiture le 5 octobre '2020, vers 11 heures du matin. Elle vit à Rishikesh. Je suis allée chez elle après 5 ans. Sa maison est située dans les montagnes. Il faisait un temps agréable et ensoleillé. Comme l'air était frais et propre nous pouvions enlever notre masque. Elle a un chien de compagnie appelé Jimmy, qui s'est jeté sur moi quand je l'ai vu pour la première fois. Mes amis habitaient à côté de chez elle, alors je les ai aussi invités jouer avec moi dans le parc et leur ai appris à jouer à des jeux. Le lendemain, j'ai invité mes amis à venir chez moi et jouer quelque chose. Je leur ai appris à jouer aux échecs et au pingpong. Toutes mes vacances que j'ai passées avec ma mamie étaient magnifiques. J'ai passé des vacances agréables et intéressantes.

**Bhavika Mahipal, Tanmay Nanda, Gloria  
Idnani, Harpreet Singh, Ishaan Saluja,  
Archit Uni, VIII-B**





## Qui Suis-Je?

Salut, je m'appelle Aditi mais mes amis m'appellent - Patrick, Cloé et parfois Pats. J'ai 15 ans et...Woah arrête, je ne veux pas en faire le même discours ennuyeux. La question est "Qui suis-je?"

Honnêtement, j'essaie moi-même de trouver la réponse à cette question. Je sens à l'extérieur que je semble être une fille studieuse, responsable, confiante et certains pourraient m'appeler mature.

Mais à l'intérieur, c'est une histoire complètement différente. Et si je ne parviens pas à maintenir mes scores ? Est-ce qu'ils me jugent ? Non, ils pourraient rire, je ne devrais pas le faire...Mais j'essaie de ne pas le montrer. J'essaie d'être fort. Mais parfois, c'est trop difficile à gérer, de me prouver que chaque étape peut être épuisante. Comme si le lycée n'était pas déjà assez dur.

Je n'ai jamais choisi d'être mature, j'ai juste appris à être de certaines des pires expériences. Je crois qu'en fin de compte, c'est seulement vous qui avez votre propre dos. Je dois donc me rendre suffisamment capable et indépendant pour affronter ce monde.

Ainsi, pour conclure, nous jugeons les gens sur combien d'entre eux ils sont prêts à montrer. Peut-être qu'il y a plus que ce que nous voyons déjà. Voici un aperçu de mon histoire, quel est le vôtre ?

**Aditi Patra, X-C**



## C'est moi



Certains disent que je suis une femme forte  
Certains me disent que je suis une femme courageuse  
Certains pensent que je devrais être plus une femme  
Certains vous diront que je suis une bonne femme  
Alors que certains pensent que je ne suis pas vraiment une femme  
Ou du tout comme n'importe quelle femme qu'ils n'aient jamais connue  
Et que je pourrais être tellement peu mais je suis ma femme. Je suis ma femme.  
Je suis la femme que je peux être, celle que je veux être. Pas elle que je devrais être, pourrais être, serais être  
Je suis une femme, je suis le passé, le futur et le présent  
Je suis une fleur mais je suis le feu  
Je suis la mort mais je suis la vie  
Je suis l'amour  
Je suis derrière un nom mais ça ne me rend pas faible ça me rend forte.  
Je suis une saga de sacrifié et je suis une femme.

**Shreya Hans, X-C**

## Je pense toujours : Qui Je Suis ?

Chaque matin, j'avais l'habitude de voir, le même  
vieux moi,  
Meurtri par les combats du passé,  
Chaque cicatrice révèle une faiblesse  
Chacune me casse.  
Je dis seulement que je ne suis pas seule,  
Et il y a beaucoup de chagrins à venir  
Je dis que la vie sera dure  
Et que j'aurais de main à tenir  
Je me suis vu pleurer quand j'étais triste  
Je me suis entendu dire que je veux mourir  
J'ai fait réaliser mes millions de défauts  
Mais je n'ai jamais dit que j'avais tort  
Donc chaque matin je vois un nouveau moi  
Plus fort des combats que j'ai survécu  
J'apprends quelque chose de chaque cicatrice  
Et remercie le Dieu pour tout ce que j'ai reçu.

**Aarna Sareen, X-D**

## L'Hiver

Les lacs et étangs gelés  
Les beaux sommets enneigés,  
L'hiver est maintenant arrivé  
Mon temps préféré de l'année.  
La neige a recouvert les arbres verts,  
Les étoiles brillent dans le ciel clair,  
Nous accueillons la nouvelle année avec bras ouverts,  
C'est un temps magique de l'année, c'est l'hiver.  
Les flocons de neige dansent,  
La musique paisible du silence,  
Les gouttes de rosée brillent de mille feux,  
Enfin, l'hiver est là pour nous rendre heureux.

**Netra Kapoor, IX-D**



## L'Espoir

L'obscurité m'entoure  
Comme je marche  
Tout seul et il n'y a  
Personne pour me sortir  
Des mots de haine  
Appelez-moi un paria  
Juste à cause de qui j'aime  
Les regards de dégoût  
Comme je marche par  
Les murmures constants  
Juste parce que je défie  
L'apparente normal que certains prêchent  
Mais je suis qui je veux être  
Lentement et progressivement  
J'ai brillé  
Fier de qui je suis  
Je suppose qu'il y avait une petite tâche de lumière  
Dans toute l'obscurité.

**Aaditya Rana and Shirin Bhatnagar, X-C**



## Pourquoi j'aime mon école

J'aime beaucoup mon école. Elle est très grande avec de grands terrains de sport. Les professeurs sont très gentils et serviables. Ils ont des façons très amusantes d'enseigner. Mon école a beaucoup d'options pour les activités parascolaires. Pendant le confinement nous avons assisté au cours en ligne. Nos professeurs ont travaillé très dur. MIS est la meilleure école du monde entier!

**Akshaya Sharma, VI-C**



## La musique de France

La musique de France a des tonalités très émotionnelles, des paroles profondes, et en général un orchestre qui fournit le fond musical. Il reste populaire dans la France moderne.

Les Enfoirés est un groupe français célèbre et bien connu de l'auteur-compositeur et chanteur. Zaz. Ma chanson préférée est 'Si' de Zaz car elle explique ses rêves de ce qu'elle veut que le monde soit. Elle veut construire un meilleur monde avec l'amour et la joie. C'est une belle chanson d'espoir et d'aspirations. La musique de France attire tout le monde et ils peuvent se rapporter au message étonnant transmis à travers les paroles.

**Hridayansh Khera, X-D**



## Français : Une belle langue

Le français est une langue très élégante, il est souvent considéré comme la langue de la culture. La prononciation, les mots, le temps tout faire il très intéressant. Le ton de cette langue est très doux. C'est une langue très ancienne, il a été utilisé même au huitième siècle. Beaucoup d'histoires célèbres ont été écrit en français comme le 'Hunchback of Notre Dame' par Victor Hugo qui était un célèbre poète français.

C'est aussi très populaire, il y a 29 pays francophones. Les grands pays comme le Canada, la Belgique, la Suisse etc. sont aussi francophones. 270 millions de personnes parlent français dans le monde.

Ce n'est pas très facile d'apprendre le français mais c'est une expérience amusante d'apprendre le français et d'apprendre de nos erreurs.

**Gunneka Dutta, IX-D**

## La vie rurale ou la vie dans les métropoles ?

J'ai vécu ma vie surtout dans les métropoles. Je me suis habituée au bruit, à la chaleur, aux foules mais je suis introvertie donc je me sens un peu mal à l'aise dans cet environnement. J'aime les gens animés la vie moderne là-bas mais tout ne va pas bien. Ma première fois dans une région rurale était un grand changement. D'abord, j'étais confuse et c'était bizarre. De voir des voitures devant ma fenêtre à voir des montagnes, de vivre dans une ville polluée à voir beaucoup d'étoiles la nuit, de vivre dans la foule à vivre avec seulement quelques personnes. Tout était nouveau mais j'aimais le changement. Je ne devais pas chercher des photos de montagnes pour me sentir rafraîchir et je ne me sentais pas bizarre quand beaucoup de gens étaient autour de moi. J'étais passionnée de l'air frais, le chant des oiseaux et le silence dans des villes rurales. Je me sentais heureuse et détendue. Alors, la vie rurale est mon choix.

**Sneha Rao, X-C**

## Courage

Nous sommes confrontés à des difficultés presque tous les jours, mais seulement certains sont courageux de les affronter tandis que d'autres essaient de le retarder le plus longtemps possible. Le courage est la motivation pour un but plus large. C'est une question de passion. Des dirigeants comme le Mahatma Gandhi et Nelson Mandela, qui ont été torturés par les Britanniques, ont persévéré parce qu'ils voulaient ardemment sauver la dignité de leur gens. La peur est un instinct naturel de changement, il y a de l'incertitude dans notre esprit, mais si nous surmontons cette peur, c'est du courage. Dans mon cas, je veux être médecin, un rêve commun pour beaucoup d'entre nous, mais ma motivation pour mon but m'a donné le courage de faire face à ce défi. Ce n'est pas la peur de l'échec, mais la volonté de rendre le monde meilleur.

**Sneha Rao, X-C**

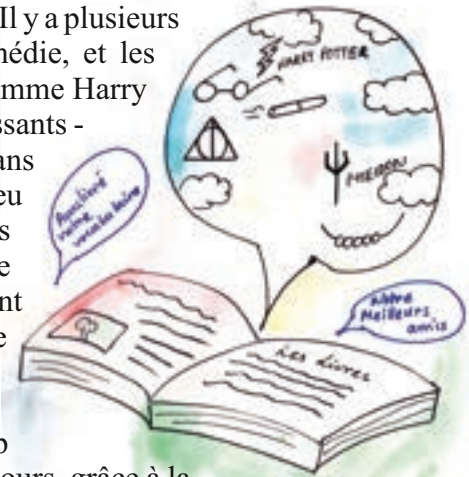
## Echec: un cadeau déguisé

Tout le monde veut réussir dans la vie, mais tout le monde ne peut pas atteindre le succès. C'est parce qu'ils veulent atteindre leur destination sans voyager. Chaque personne qui a réussi a fait des compromis sur quelque chose et a travaillé dur et a pris du temps de le faire, a bien réussi. Il ne doit pas être facile pour eux, ils auraient échoué et recommencé. L'échec fait partie de chaque réussite, chaque échec vous enseigne une leçon et ajoute de la valeur à votre vie. C'est juste une phase qui vous dit vos erreurs et vous donne une chance de travailler dessus et vous met sur la bonne voie avec l'expérience. Et avec cette expérience vient l'excellence suivie du succès, un échec est comme un cadeau déguisé. Donc, on ne devrait pas penser qu'ils ont échoué à moins qu'ils abandonnent, ni avoir peur d'un échec.

**Kashvi Kapoor, IX-E**

## Les Livres

On dit que les livres sont nos meilleurs amis. Après avoir lu des romans, des magazines, des bandes dessinées, etc., on se sent toujours contents. Il y a plusieurs genres littéraires comme l'action, l'aventure, le mystère, la comédie, et les classiques - on peut choisir selon notre préférence. Les romans comme Harry Potter et Percy Jackson sont populaires parce qu'ils sont très intéressants - il y a des twists, des blagues et des éléments surprenants. Les romans policiers comme Sherlock Holmes sont plutôt mystérieux au lieu d'être amusants. Mais les enfants trouvent les livres sans illustrations très ennuyeux et difficile à lire. Il y a des bandes dessinées comme Garfield et Peanuts qui sont connues pour leur humour et qui sont publiées dans des journaux aussi. Les magazines comme <<National Geographic>> sont populaires grâce à leur qualité de photos. Il y a des magazines pour les sports comme le cricket, le foot et pour les jeux comme les échecs. On peut y trouver beaucoup d'informations et des conseils donnés par des professionnels. Ces jours, grâce à la technologie, des livres sont disponibles en ligne aussi. Il y a un grand nombre d'avantages de lire des livres. On enrichit notre connaissance en lisant des livres scientifiques et historiques. En plus, on apprend de nouveaux mots et phrases et donc, on améliore notre vocabulaire. La lecture c'est bien pour notre santé aussi - ça nous aide à réduire notre stress et à nous rendre calme. Des études nous montrent que la lecture améliore notre mémoire et notre attention. Donc, les livres sont vraiment nos meilleurs amis. Quel est votre livre préféré ?



**Aarush Khanna, IX-D**



## La vie sur les réseaux sociaux

<<Les médias sociaux concernent la psychologie et la sociologie plus que la technologie>>

– Brian Solis

Les plateformes de réseaux sociaux comme Instagram, Facebook, Twitter, YouTube, etc., ont fait du monde un endroit plus petit en nous connectant les uns aux autres et maintenant nous ne pouvons plus imaginer notre vie sans ces outils en ligne. Nous pouvons interagir avec des amis, de la famille et même des étrangers, qu'ils soient loin de chez vous, en leur envoyant des messages, en les appelant, ou en leur parlant via un appel vidéo. Il nous permet également de suivre nos célébrités préférées. Ces réseaux fournissent également, une plateforme où les gens peuvent partager leurs talents, leurs connaissances ou leurs opinions. Il n'y a pas de description de poste, donc les gens peuvent créer le contenu qu'ils veulent et même avoir une occasion de devenir célèbre grâce à ces plateformes. Par exemple, Rupri Kaur, une fille de vingt-huit ans qui a des parents sans éducation est devenue célèbre sur Instagram en publiant son poème et a gagné des millions d'adeptes. Les photos, les vidéos, les Tweets etc. se partagent rapidement aussi pour propager des messages sur les causes importantes et des avertissements. Par exemple, récemment le cas de « Black Lives Matter » est rapidement propagé sur toutes les plateformes virtuelles et des lycéens aux plus grandes célébrités ont soutenu cette cause. Des célébrités comme Priyanka Chopra, Deepika Padukone, Ariana Grande, Bella Hadid et bien d'autres ont démontré leur soutien à cette cause via divers réseaux sociaux. L'importance de rester connecter sur les réseaux sociaux peuvent sauver la vie des millions de personnes, par exemple, des avertissements sur les réseaux sociaux, sur les tremblements de terre, les maladies, la Covid par exemple, les grands orages, etc. L'information passe très vite et atteint une grande population des internautes via les réseaux sociaux. Bien que les médias sociaux soient devenus une partie importante de nos vies, il existe aussi des inconvénients. Les gens, de nos jours surtout,

s'accrochent à ces applications et passant un temps malsain sur les médias sociaux. Le plus grand souci est celui de la santé mentale, souvent les gens se sentent déprimé et solitaires et cela aussi mènent à des cas de suicide. Un autre facteur qui affecte la santé mentale est quand quelqu'un commente grossièrement sur les publications des autres, cela a un gros impact, surtout, sur les adolescents. Autant que tout semble très glorifié sur les réseaux sociaux, le contact humain y est non existant. Mais pour terminer sur une note optimiste, je voudrais conclure en disant que les médias sociaux aident les personnes de tout âge. Des âgés pour se divertir aux étudiants dans leur recherche et leurs études. Et bien qu'il existe des inconvénients, ils peuvent être consommés en restant positif. Enfin, la vie sur les réseaux sociaux peut être difficile mais incroyablement fascinante !

**Netra Kapoor, IX-D**



## Un Kindle ou un vrai livre?



« Le livre » : qu'est-ce que le livre? Est-ce le vrai, imprimé et relié, rempli de papiers ou est-ce que le « PDF » que nous ouvrons sur notre écran d'ordinateur? Au rythme où nous allons, il y aura un temps où un livre en papier n'existera même pas. La question se pose donc : La technologie tue-t-elle les livres ou leur donne-t-elle une nouvelle naissance ? Pour le voir d'un point de vue lointain, beaucoup diraient que la technologie aide simplement à réduire la production de papier, ce qui contribue également à réduire de nombreux types de pollution qui sont produits par l'industrie du papier. D'accord, le e- livre aide à réduire la production de papier, la déforestation et la pollution comme la pollution de l'eau, la pollution de l'air, etc. mais ce que les gens ne se souviennent pas c'est qu'à chaque fois qu'ils ouvrent leur « Kindle » pour lire un ebook, ils endommagent leurs propres yeux et leur santé, et contribuent également au chômage de millions de personnes dans l'industrie du livre papier. Maintenant, c'est à vous de décider : allez-vous dans votre bibliothèque et passez votre temps à parcourir les livres, à tourner leurs pages et à discuter avec d'autres.

**Maryam Khan, X-D**

## Dans l'obscurité

C'était une nuit froide et il était minuit. J'étais revenue chez moi quand ma voiture est tombée en panne et je me suis trouvée au milieu de nulle part. Mon portable n'avait plus de batterie et la rue était plongée dans l'obscurité. J'étais toute seule.

Je suis sortie de la voiture pour la pousser hors de la rue quand soudainement, j'ai senti quelque chose me frôler. J'ai reculé et je me suis éloigné de ma voiture. Quelque chose... quelque chose était là dans l'obscurité.

Je ne pourrais pas encore le voir. Je pourrais dire que c'était une grande silhouette parce qu'il avait des pas lourds. Dans ses mains, il avait une hache aiguisée qu'il la traînait sur la terre. Je pouvais l'entendre se rapprocher de plus en plus. Il était trop près et je devenais nerveuse. Et si ça me rattrapait ?

Je courais plus vite maintenant. Je pourrais dire que j'approchais d'une impasse. Alors j'ai couru hors de la route, vers la gauche, et dans une petite cabane. Immédiatement, j'ai ouvert la porte et je me suis accroupie dans un coin.

J'ai attendu pendant une heure et j'ai réalisé que je n'entendais plus ses pas. Peut-être... peut-être que j'étais en sécurité ? Je me suis levée tranquillement et j'ai marché à la porte.

Mais soudainement, des doigts froids ont enroulé autour de mes bras. Quelque chose était encore là dans l'obscurité.

**Samaira Kapoor, X-D**





## Tristesse et joie

Avez-vous déjà eu le sentiment que quelque chose n'allait pas bien ? C'est ce que j'ai ressenti ce jour-là....

Il y avait un énorme trou dans mon estomac. J'ai quand même décidé de l'ignorer. Après tout, ce n'était qu'un sentiment. Je suis allé au supermarché pour faire quelques courses. C'est alors que c'est arrivé, le sentiment s'est intensifié. C'était comme si quelqu'un avait attrapé mon cœur et l'avait fait cesser de battre. J'ai sifflé un taxi et je me suis précipitée chez moi pour vérifier ma famille, mais j'étais malchanceuse ce jour-là parce que la voiture est tombée en panne. Ignorant ce qui se passait de l'autre côté. Trois hommes vêtus de noir étaient entrés chez moi pour tenter de voler tous nos objets de valeur. Je suis rentré chez eux où ils tenaient ma mère et ma sœur sous la menace d'une arme tout en ayant attaché mon père au tabouret de la cuisine. Leurs cris perçaient l'air. Je croisais les doigts en espérant que la police avait entendu le système d'alarme antivol silencieux installé dans notre cabanon. Ils avaient déjà dépouillé les étagères. Le plus grand d'entre eux a crié, celui qui vient d'entrer chez vous ferait mieux de se rendre avant que nous lui soufflions la cervelle, en entendant ces mots durs que j'ai rapidement couru avec mes mains sur la tête. Où est le coffre-fort qu'il a demandé? J'ai pointé vers la chambre, priant au Dieu qu'ils ne retrouvent pas la boucle d'oreille de ma grand-mère, c'était toute importante qui lui restait de cet incendie épouvantable dont je ne parlerai pas. Quand ils ont finalement eu tout ce qu'ils pouvaient penser, ils nous ont menacé de ne pas informer la police et se sont rapidement enfuis. J'ai rapidement délié mon père et mis des médicaments sur ses blessures alors que le soulagement inondait chacun de nous, peu importe ce qu'ils avaient pris, tout était en grande partie assuré et les boucles d'oreilles de mamie étaient bien rangées entre les vêtements. En rejouant les événements dans nos esprits, nous avons également éclaté de rire simultanément. La journée qui a commencé par une morosité prolongée par des larmes s'est terminée par des rires et des sourires.

Saisha Gupta, IX-D

## Pour briser le plafond de verre

Susan regardait par la fenêtre et ne pouvait toujours pas croire qu'elle était sur son premier vol à Paris. Elle a remercié ses étoiles chanceuses comme elle se souvient des événements qui se sont déroulés plus tôt dans la journée. C'était juste un autre jour ordinaire pour elle, quand quelque chose d'inhabituel s'est produit, son amie Emma l'a appelée pour la surveiller. Susan était surprise car l'appel de Emma, c'est tous les trente-six du mois ! Comme, elle a répondu à son appel, Emma a crié avec excitation, « Devinez quoi ? » dit-elle. « Vous avez rencontré Leonardo Dicaprio », a demandé Susan en souriant. « Non... même si je le souhaite !... Toutefois, la société de mode vient d'appeler de son siège social de Paris, et ils sont prêts à vous accueillir ! » Susan n'en croyait pas ses oreilles ! Depuis qu'elle est enfant, elle a toujours rêvé de travailler dans l'une des meilleures organisations de mode de sa ville de rêve PARIS. « Attendez vraiment pour moi ? » lui a demandé, elle ne pouvait toujours pas y croire. « Oui, et ils aimeraient vous rencontrer d'ici demain ! » s'est écriée Emma. Ne perds pas du temps ! Susan s'est mise à emballer ses meilleures robes et était prête toute de suite pour le départ, Après tout, c'était son travail de rêve !

C'était l'hôtesse de l'air, qui a secoué Susan hors de ses pensées, et on lui a dit de sortir du terminal. Comme, elle sortait dans les rues de Paris, elle pouvait sentir une légèreté dans ses pas. Elle a finalement trouvé un chauffeur de taxi à qui elle a donné les instructions au « Royal Fashion Bureau », quand elle a eu un aperçu d'elle-même dans le rétroviseur. Le soleil du matin touchait sa tête chauve. A partir d'aujourd'hui elle a décidé que ce serait un nouveau départ pour elle, un nouveau chapitre, une nouvelle vie sans cancer !

Aditi Patra, X-C

## La maison interdite



Des bruits de pas grincent lentement sur chaque marche de l'escalier. La poignée de la porte de la chambre a tourné lentement, Taylor a sursauté et laissé échapper un petit cri, mais avant qu'elle ne puisse faire autre chose, Aidan a couvert sa bouche de ses mains. Aidan est resté bouche bée devant la porte alors qu'ils étaient accroupis derrière la table de chevet.

C'était une soirée nuageuse, Taylor et Aidan marchaient dans la rue en regardant la maison délabrée au bout de leur rue. Taylor a frissonné à la vue de la maison. C'était une grande maison avec des murs gris et une grande porte-fenêtre. Le jardin était envahi par la végétation et négligé. Certaines des grandes fenêtres avaient été cassées. La maison avait été abandonnée il y a longtemps et depuis lors, elle était connue comme la MAISON INTERDITE. Personne n'osait y entrer. "Nous devrions vraiment l'explorer !" dit Aidan avec un sourire malicieux. "Certainement pas. Nous pourrions avoir de gros problèmes", Taylor a répondu en continuant à regarder la maison.

Avant qu'elle n'ait pu dire autre chose, ils se trouvaient à l'intérieur de la maison en ruine. Il y avait une odeur de moisi. Ils ont pris les escaliers grinçants et sont montés dans les chambres. Taylor a ouvert une porte et est entré, suivi par Aidan. Ils ont regardé autour de la pièce, qui semblait être une chambre.

En sortant, ils ont entendu un fort grincement. On aurait dit des escaliers. Ils ont paniqué et se sont cachés derrière la table de chevet. Puis la poignée de la porte de la chambre a tourné et un homme au visage encapuchonné et armé d'une hache est entré. Il s'est dirigé vers l'endroit où ils se cachaient. Ils se sont précipités pour s'échapper, puis tout est devenu noir.

**Shirin Bhatnagar, X-C**



# *Dear MIS....*

Wish we could know that we were in the good old days, before we actually left them.

**Adwik Roshan, XII-D**

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The school days have been the best with loads of sweet memories, with the best of the friends and loveliest of teachers. Eating food in the middle of the classes, troubling friends and teachers, sudden illness before yoga and art classes, haha;) These days are forever going to be memorable and remembered!

**Jaiman Singh Guliani, XII-C**

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The school has always been my second home. Somewhere I'll always feel comfortable to be who I truly am. I'm going to miss being here

**A.S.Samya Kumar, XII-B**

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You will never find a place closer to home than MIS; The campus, the teachers, the children, they are all so special and loving. Make memories, be kind and be grateful because it only comes once.

**Annika Gwalani, XII-A**

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Enjoy these wonderful school memories and cherish every moment...They'll not come back....MIS Rocks! More True, Forever, More True.

**Shuchi Pandey, XII-B**

I remember crying as I took my first steps into the school and as I leave, I feel the same but for entirely different reasons. MIS gave me a family I will never forget.

**Divyanshi Soni, XII-B**

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The school feels more like home than home itself. I wouldn't have been able to make these memories anywhere else, so thank you for everything MIS. I love you.

**Shreeya Chandel, XII-C**

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The school has given me more than I could imagine And I will always cherish the memories that I made here. Will miss you, MIS.

**Arijita Ganguly, XII-B**

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There's nothing quite like being able to call a place a second home. MIS, you've done more for me than I could've ever expected, or asked for.

**Kavya Sikka, XII-D**

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The five years of delightful memories this school has given us would stay with us for eternity. Will miss MIS with all our heart.

**Malhhar Gaur, Kushagra Pant, Shaurya Kapoor, Soham Walia, Bhasvar Adlakha**





One of the fondest memories that we cherish for life and ever are from school. The trips, the picnics, the classes, the mischief and of course the *chhola kulcha*.

**Akshit Mathur, XII-C**

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Growing here has been my most favourite thing, nothing I love more than the people and this place.

**Arijita Aggarwal, XII-C**

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It was truly a privilege to attend this institution. I can finally understand the hype as I am on the precipice of becoming a Mother's Blossom.

**Agrani, XII-F**

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It is true when they say, you may leave MIS but MIS will always stay with you. The day has finally come when I've officially become a Mother's Blossom, and oh! what a wonderful 12 years it has been. I know for a fact, that all the memories that I made in this school will be with me for the rest of my life. Be it playing in the front field and not being allowed to go on the big scary slide in class two, or being a part of the cheering crowd at Jauhar Cup, shouting 'MIS, MIS' at the top of our lungs, or be it having McD burgers on the last day of the MUNs or posing for the class 12th batch photo with our batchmates for the very first and the very last time, I know that I have this huge treasure of anecdotes and experiences which I will cherish forever and ever.

**Ahana Lal, XII-A**

Entered the school as a little girl with short hair and a wide smile. Looking forward to playing in the front field...

- 14 years in MIS -

Leaving the school as a lady with short hair and a wide smile. Ready to step into the world with a sense of responsibility, empathy, skills of introspection and still looking for a chance to play in the front field!

**Naisha Khera, XII-A**

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I first stepped into school when I was 4, only to be overwhelmed by my surroundings. But gradually over time, this feeling of overwhelmingness turned into warmth and comfort. I've been in school for 13 years now, and if given the chance I would happily spend 13 more.

**Aradhaya Adlakha, XII-A**

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My forever home, no matter what!

**Naomi Sengupta, XII-F**

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Grateful for everything MIS taught me...  
Thank You

**Devika, XII-F**

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School was the best experience of my life, and saying that would also be a huge understatement!

**Sudibya Sinha, XII - C**







## CLASS XII (2021–2022)

**Sitting Row 1 (Left to Right) :** Kimaya Bhatare, Amriti Negi, Shreya Chandel, Priyadarshini Ray, Devika Joshi, Surbhi Khanna Malhotra, Sudiksha Gunturi, Aashira Garg, Divyanshi Rajyalakshmi Jang, Abhishree Bhadra, Stuti Trehan, Lavanya Chauhan, Divyani Tripathy, A.S. Samya Kumar, Nalini Grover, Saniya Gulati, Debanshi Biswas, Kamakshi Saiwal, Vinamr Singh Gandhi.

**Sitting Row 2 (Left to Right) :** Siya Sikka, Trisha Agarwal, Annika Gwalani, Janhavi Bhataragar, Ankita Nandi, Prabhnoor Kaur, Tasnim Rahman, Binati Arora, Kenisha Baruah, Naysha Jain, Agrani, Avani Kumar, Pranjal Priya, Anoushka Sondhi, Mounmita Sarkar, Ananyaa Bajoria, Kriti Yadav, Aaliya Sadiq, Cheshta Agarwal, Arijita Ganguly, Divyanshi Soni, Yana Sultania, Naomi Sengupta, Shuchi Pandey, Nandini Rautan.

**Sitting Row 3 (Left to Right) :** Tanya Kapahi, Smiti Agarwal, Narois Mitta Dania, Gayatri Makkar, Tavishi Sharan, Ahana Lal, Aarushi Bawa, Vidushi Mohan, Aindri Dasgupta, Adya Rastogi, Asmi Singh, Aarushi Dogra, Naisha Khera, Kuchibhotla Srishta Sarma, Kavya Sikka, Reedhi Goswami, Vanshika Mahipal, Zoya Ali, Mitai, Kanika Chhabra, Valentina, Arijita Aggarwal, Ankita Paul, Naysah Sheikh.

**Sitting Row 4 (Left to Right) :** Vishal Solanki, Tejas Gupta, Himanshu Saini, Aditya Majumdar, Rishabh Gulati, Advay Gupta, Sudibyo Sinha, Vijay Ekkote, Aanjaney Maratha, Arjav Uharb, Harsh Sharma, Archit Pandey, Lovish Kalia, Nikhil Kumar Thakur, Adheet Agrawal, Anuj Singh, Neel Rathi, Siddhant Singh Mahla, Kabir Batra, Saman Abdulla, Jaiman Singh.

**Sitting Row 5 (Left to Right) :** Anurag Raj Kumar, Aryan Chowdhary, Parv Jain, Adwik Roshan, Shreyas Lakhotia, Aradhaya Adlakha, Bhasvar Adlakha, Ananya Kapoor, Siddharth N. Kurur, Aishi M. Singh, Akshat Jain, Yuvika Sharma, Akshit Mathur, Apoorv Ranjan, Aditi Solanki, Ushnik Nath, Wrik Sengupta, Abhinav Bhatt.

**Standing Row 1 (Left to Right) :** Anish Bhalla, Shaiya Arora, Aditya Mishra, Vibhanshu Kumar Pandey, Jaskeerat Singh Ahuja, Tanay Parasnar, Ishan Chaudhary, Kaveesh Phulji, Rachit Mittal, Shreemayee Nainwal, Anoushka Sinha, Prashant Hajela, Aarush Marwaha, Sampurn Gupta, Soham Sharma, Malhar Gaur, Kushagra Pant, Prakhhar Chandra, Yash Chaturvedi Bhaagyesh Saija, Sargun Singh Khurana, Amar Kumar, Nandan Dwivedi, Bhasker Gaur, Udayveer Yadav.

**Standing Row 2 (Left to Right) :** Yogeshwar Paswan, Mansher Singh Chowdhry, Kartik Tripathi, Snehal Mishra, Prarthi Bhargava, Agaaz Singhal, Soham Mukherjee, Sushmit Gupta, Aadi Aneja, Kartikay Katyal, Kaarthik Nair, Aryaman Bhatia, Hartej Veer Singh Kochhar, Harsh Panwar, Kunal Chhabra, Abhay Singh Chauhan, Tarun Digavalli, Yash Chauhan, Shikhar Armani, Anand Dutta, Shaurya Kapoor, Vishnuvardhan Batabyal, Vibhu Singh, Gatim Bhardwaj, Ramanuj Gupta.