



Birla Bharati

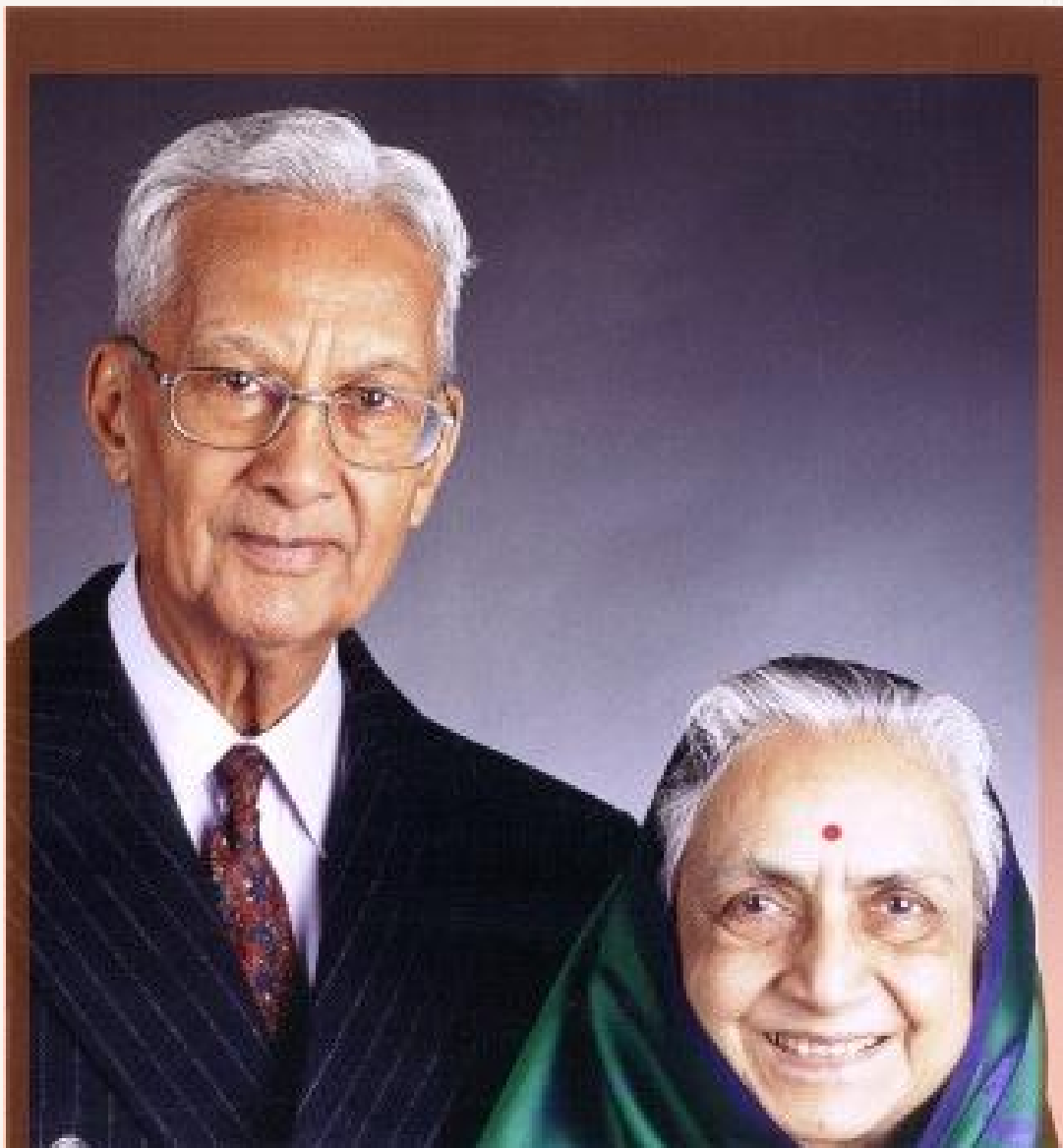
Sarala Birla Group of Schools



Beas Manna
IX C

Vista
2025-26

Our Founders



**Basant Kumar Birla
&
Dr. Sarala Devi Birla**



Message from Chairperson



**Smt. Jayashree Mohta
Chairperson
(Sarala Birla Group of Schools)**

Dear Students

Life is indeed a precious gift. Time, once gone, never returns. Every minute counts; every choice shapes the person you are becoming. As you journey through these formative years, learn to balance work and play, ambition and compassion, independence and belonging. Your academic pursuits are important, but so are your moments of laughter on the playground, your conversations with friends and the warmth of family gatherings.

Develop at least one hobby and pursue it with discipline. Play one game and strive to excel, for sport builds resilience and grace. Read voraciously; as Francis Bacon said,

“Reading maketh a full man.”

Let books widen your horizons and deepen your empathy. Embrace all aspects of life—the triumphs that strengthen you and the trials that refine you.

Remember the words of Mahatma Gandhi:

“The best way to find yourself is to lose yourself in the service of others.”

Above all, be a good human being. Character, not accolades, defines true success.

May you live wisely and grow into individuals who illuminate the world with integrity and kindness.

With Best Wishes

Jayashree Mohta
Chairperson



Message from Vice Chairperson



Ms. Maitreyi Kandoi
Vice Chairperson

Yet another well-crafted edition of Vista 2026 brings me immense pleasure and profound satisfaction. The collective and unswerving efforts of the students and faculty of Birla Bharati have successfully manifested the magazine to fruition.

Vista continues to serve as a reflection of the passion, innovation, and intellectual curiosity of our young learners.

The role of the modern educator transcends instruction alone; it lies in mentorship — in creating avenues of opportunity and inspiring minds to explore uncharted frontiers.

To remain tethered to pedagogical practices of the past is to deny our children the future they deserve. I hold firm belief that the ingenuity, resolve, and genuine devotion that define the Birla Bharati community will guide it toward ever-greater achievements.

Birla Bharati has my immutable support and best wishes as it embarks on future endeavours with distinction.

Ms Maitreyi Kandoi
Vice Chairperson

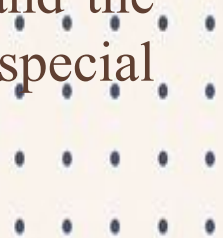
SECRETARY'S

Desk



Sri. R. K. Ganeriwala
Secretary

The release of “*Vista*” 2025 marks yet another proud milestone in the journey of Birla Bharati. It brings me great happiness to convey my warm wishes to our students, teachers, and the entire school community on this special occasion.



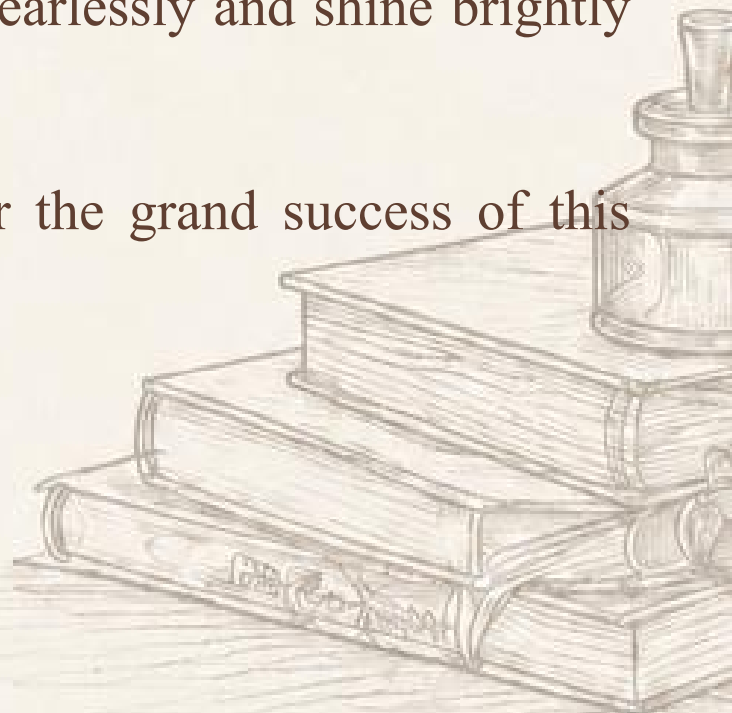
A school magazine is a reflection of the vibrant thoughts, creativity, and achievements of young minds. *Vista 2025* beautifully showcases the talent, imagination, and sincere efforts of our students under the able guidance of our dedicated teachers. It is a platform that encourages self-expression, confidence, and the pursuit of excellence beyond academics.

At Birla Bharati, we believe that true education inspires curiosity, creativity, values, and leadership. Through such endeavours, students learn to think independently and contribute meaningfully to society.

I wholeheartedly congratulate the editorial team, teachers, and all the students who have worked tirelessly to make this publication a success. May *Vista 2025* continue to inspire every reader to dream, create, and achieve. As A. P. J. Abdul Kalam wisely said, “*Dream, dream, dream. Dreams transform into thoughts and thoughts result in action.*” May our students continue to dream fearlessly and shine brightly in every sphere of life.

My best wishes to everyone for the grand success of this publication.

Sri. R. K. Ganeriwala
Secretary



Message from the Principal



Ms. Apala datta

At Birla Bharati, we replace peer pressure with purpose.

Peer pressure often whispers — in lunchroom talks, WhatsApp chats, moments of self-doubt. So, we don't just react. We build a culture where every child feels safe, valued, and free to be themselves. Through life skills sessions, open-circle discussions, and peer mentoring, students tackle real challenges — body image, online trends, the need to “fit in” — in spaces where listening beats judgment.

We celebrate inclusion through creativity. At our last concert, 700 students performed on stage or worked backstage. Every child had a role. The message was clear: You don't have to fit in to belong.

Today our students lead social drives, teach in Sundarbans via Interact Club, and dialogue with global change-makers like the British Council. They're not waiting to be empowered — they're already in motion.

At Birla Bharati, we don't fight peer pressure. We give every child a stage. When every voice echoes, pressure has no space to exist.

Ms. Apala Datta
Principal



Message from the Vice-Principal



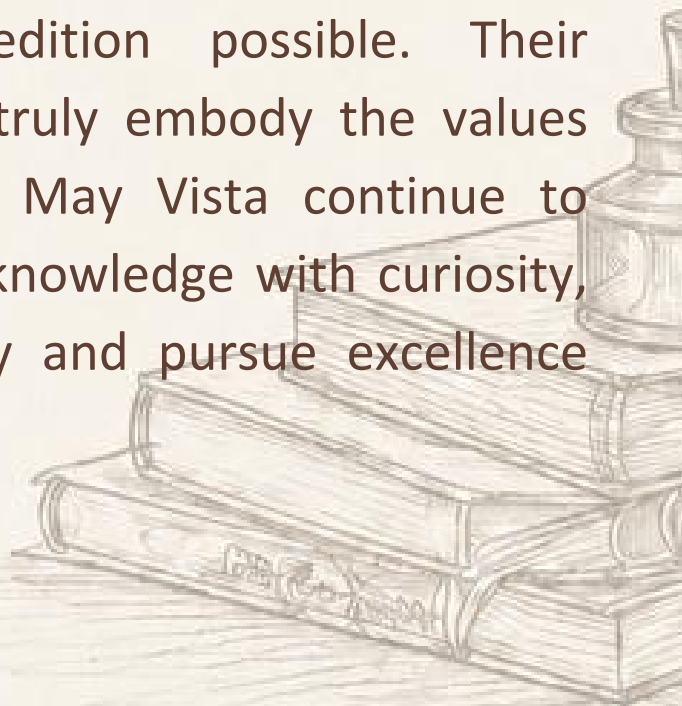
Ms. Sumana Mukherjee

“The function of education is to teach one to think intensively and to think critically. Intelligence plus character — that is the goal of true education.” — Martin Luther King Jr.

At Birla Bharati, we strongly believe that education is the foundation upon which character, values and wisdom are built. greatest wealth,” we strive to nurture young minds not only with academic excellence but also with integrity, empathy, resilience and a sense of responsibility towards society.

Guided by our motto, “Where knowledge is the In a rapidly changing world, true learning lies in the ability to think independently, act compassionately and face challenges with confidence and courage. Our students are encouraged to explore their creativity, develop leadership qualities and cultivate the life skills necessary to become thoughtful and responsible global citizens. “Vista” reflects this vibrant spirit of learning and expression. The magazine beautifully showcases the imagination, talent and achievements of our students, giving them a platform to voice their ideas and perspectives with confidence. Each contribution is a testament to their creativity, dedication and enthusiasm. I extend my heartfelt appreciation to the Editorial Board, teachers and students whose collective efforts have made this edition possible. Their commitment and hard work truly embody the values that our institution upholds. May Vista continue to inspire every learner to seek knowledge with curiosity, embrace values with sincerity and pursue excellence with humility.

Ms. Sumana Mukherjee
Vice-Principal



Message from The Administrative Officer



Ms. Priyanka Ghosh

It is a pleasure to share a few words as we present this edition of our school magazine. More than a record of events and achievements, this magazine is a celebration of the creativity, insight, and enthusiasm that define our vibrant school community.

Every page reflects the voices of our students—their ideas, aspirations, and unique perspectives. It stands as a reminder that education extends beyond classrooms, finding expression in thoughtful reflection, artistic imagination, and meaningful participation.

I commend all the students and teachers whose dedication and collaborative spirit have made this publication possible. Their efforts have transformed this magazine into a platform that informs, inspires, and connects.

As you turn these pages, I hope you discover not only accomplishments worth celebrating but also stories that encourage curiosity, confidence, and a lifelong love for learning.

With best wishes,
Ms. Priyanka Ghosh
Administrative Officer

From the Middle School Coordinator



"The greatest gift you can give a child is a love for books and the freedom to dream." - Ruskin Bond Middle school is a significant stage in a student's learning journey. It is a time when students begin to question, explore and understand the world around them with greater curiosity and confidence. Education at this level helps children develop independent thinking, creativity and problem-solving skills that prepare them for the future. At Birla Bharati, we believe that learning should be meaningful, engaging and enjoyable. Through interactive classroom activities, discussions and collaborative learning, students are encouraged to express their ideas, think critically and participate actively in the learning process. Beyond academics, students are given opportunities to explore their talents and interests through various clubs and co-curricular activities. These experiences help them build confidence, improve communication skills and develop qualities such as teamwork, discipline and leadership. Our aim is to create a supportive and inspiring environment where every child feels encouraged to learn, grow and achieve their potential. By combining knowledge with values and creativity, we strive to nurture responsible, confident and compassionate individuals ready to face the challenges of tomorrow.

Tina Datta

From the Senior School Coordinator

Education is much more than securing high marks or achieving high academic success. While examinations are the most essential part of learning, but marks alone can never describe a child's true potential, talent, or character. Every student is unique in their own way possessing different abilities, dreams, and strengths that deserve equal recognition, encouragement and appreciation.

I believe that the true purpose of education is to create confident, compassionate, and responsible human beings who can think independently and contribute to society positively. Values like honesty, kindness, compassion, perseverance, discipline, and empathy have equal value to academic achievements. A student who learns to face challenges with courage, respect others and remain curious throughout life is truly educated. Hence, schools should create an environment where students feel valued not only for their scores, but also for their creativity, efforts, and personal growth. Participation in cultural activities, sports, debates and community service helps students discover their interests and develop important life skills such as teamwork, leadership, resilience etc. In today's competitive world, it is important to remind children that failure is not the end, and success cannot be measured by numbers alone. Every student has the potential to shine in their own way when guided with patience, understanding, and encouragement. At Birla Bharati, we remain committed to comprehensive education that inspires students to grow emotionally, intellectually and morally. Let us continue to nourish young minds with wisdom, values, and confidence, enabling them to become thoughtful individuals and responsible citizens of tomorrow.



Sutapa Mukherjee

From the Pre - Primary Coordinator



As I reflect on the vibrant hallways and joyful laughter that filled our pre-primary section this year, my heart is filled with immense pride and gratitude. Early childhood is a truly magical phase — a time when every day brings a new discovery, a new achievement and a new friendship. At our school, we have always believed that a child's first steps into education should be rooted in warmth, wonder and joyful learning experiences.

We firmly believe that the world itself is the best classroom and that meaningful learning happens when children engage all their senses. This year, we moved beyond traditional methods of teaching and embraced dynamic, hands-on and activity-based learning experiences. Our classrooms transformed into spaces of exploration and creativity, where concepts were not simply taught, but experienced and understood through active participation.

From sensory play and interactive storytelling to visual learning aids and imaginative activities, our little learners enthusiastically explored the world around them. Whether experimenting with water, discovering nature, participating in collaborative games or developing coordination through obstacle courses, every experience was thoughtfully designed to encourage holistic growth — intellectually, socially, emotionally and creatively.

One of the most rewarding aspects of this journey has been witnessing the incredible transformation in our children. We saw hesitant little learners blossom into confident individuals who now eagerly participate during circle time, express themselves freely through art and music and share their thoughts and ideas with joy and confidence. Together, educators and parents have built a safe, nurturing and encouraging environment where children feel supported to explore, make mistakes, learn and grow.

As we look toward the future, we remain committed to nurturing curiosity, kindness, creativity and confidence in every child. We will continue striving to make learning meaningful, engaging and joyful, ensuring that these precious early years become a strong and happy foundation for lifelong learning.

NITU CHAWLA

From the Primary Coordinator

With 20 years of dedicated experience at Birla Bharati, my commitment lies in steering the foundational years of education toward excellence, ensuring a seamless blend of structured curriculum and innovative pedagogy. Leadership in this role requires serving as a strategic bridge between the administration, our dedicated teaching faculty, and parents, fostering a cohesive and transparent environment where shared educational goals can thrive. By leveraging these two decades of insight to provide steady mentorship to staff and implementing creative classroom methodologies, we establish a robust framework that elevates our collective standards of academic and personal development. At the heart of this journey is our exceptional team of primary teachers at Birla Bharati. Their unwavering patience, creative energy, and profound understanding of child psychology turn everyday lessons into meaningful milestones. By continuously adapting to modern educational practices while remaining deeply rooted in core values, our educators serve not just as teachers, but as true mentors who shape the character and confidence of our young learners. Every child's early years are uniquely foundational, and my core mission is to create a vibrant, secure environment where their natural curiosity can blossom into a lifelong love for learning. By focusing consistently on interactive, experiential learning, we can transform abstract concepts into joyful discoveries that resonate deeply with young minds. True primary education goes far beyond textbooks; it is about nurturing emotional resilience, empathy, and social confidence alongside academic skills. I am completely dedicated to ensuring that our daily approach meets the unique developmental milestones of these formative years, making every single student feel seen, heard, and inspired to grow.



Ms. Aarti Grover

From the Co Scholastic Coordinator



Education at Birla Bharati goes beyond textbooks and classrooms. Our Co-Curricular Department acts as the heartbeat of creativity, energy and personal growth. We believe that every child has a unique talent waiting to be discovered.

Our department provides a vibrant platform for students to explore their passions. Through music, dance, drama and art, students learn to express themselves confidently. Debates, quizzes and creative writing clubs help sharpen their critical thinking and public speaking skills. Additionally our sports and physical education programs teach the vital lessons of teamwork, discipline and resilience.

These activities are not just hobbies; they build essential life skills. They teach our students how to lead, how to collaborate, and how to bounce back from challenges. By balancing academics with co-curricular activities, Birla Bharati ensures the holistic development of every student, preparing them to step into the world as well-rounded individuals.

Mr. Jayanta Das



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Ansari,
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IX A



Eseta Karmakar,
X A



STUDENT EDITORS

From The HEAD BOY

If someone had told me on my first day at Birla Bharati that leaving would be this difficult, I would never have believed them. Over the years, this school has become much more than a place of learning—it has become a place that shaped who I am.

Birla Bharati taught me discipline, resilience, and the true meaning of leadership. Serving as the Head Boy showed me that leadership is not about being the loudest voice, but about listening, caring, and leading by example. It was also the countless little moments—a teacher's encouragement, a friend's support, and the lessons learnt beyond textbooks—that helped build my character.

The memories of Sports Day, Svatantrayam, P.Ed. classes, classroom laughter, and every moment spent with my friends and teachers will always hold a special place in my heart. Thank you to my teachers for believing in me and to my friends for making every day unforgettable.

As I leave Birla Bharati, I carry with me not just knowledge, but lifelong friendships, invaluable values, and memories I will cherish forever. Most importantly, I leave as a better person because of this school.

Thank you, Birla Bharati, for everything. You will always be my home away from home.

Mayank Pradhan



From The HEAD GIRL

All our dreams can come true, if we have the courage to pursue them." -Walt Disney. This quote has inspired me throughout my school life and shaped my perspective and approach towards achieving my aspirations. My tenure as Head Girl has helped me nurture my leadership skills and taught me the values of responsibility, strategic direction and decision making. This school has given me exposure to opportunities in public speaking, music, art and cultural activities and every experience has helped me recognize my strengths, work on my weaknesses, and grow into a more confident individual. I promise to always treasure all the invaluable friendships, memories and lessons that my school has gifted me with. I hold immense gratitude and respect towards all the teachers and faculty members whose constant guidance have helped me become the person I am today. The responsibility and trust bestowed upon me as Head Girl is something I will continue to carry forward in life with pride and sincerity. To my juniors, I would like to say: seize every opportunity that comes your way to explore your skills to the greatest extent and try to idolize the best version of yourself. Believe in your potential and make every moment of your school life meaningful.

Prisha P Ghosh



HOUSE CAPTAINS

EMERALD



Aditya Chatterjee

TOPAZ



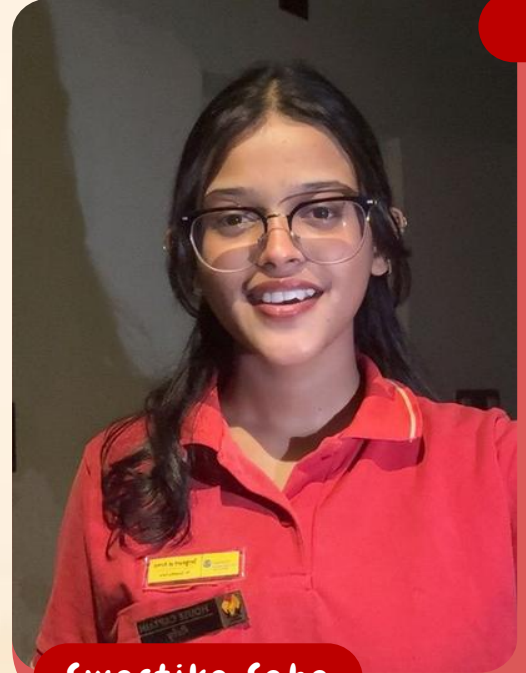
Shrishti Jain

SAPPHIRE



Somaiyah Zaban

RUBY



Swastika Saha

HOUSE VICE-CAPTAINS

EMERALD



Vansikha Khatnani

TOPAZ



Sayantika Saha

SAPPHIRE



Aaheli Prasad

RUBY



Aleeza Shaherwardi

Spotlight on Success



TOPPERS SSCE 2024 - 2025



Niyati Sarawagi
96.2%
(Commerce)



Adrita Ghosh
95.8%
(Humanities)



Shreya Saha
95.2%
(Science)



Spotlight on Success



TOPPERS SSE 2024-2025



Susmit Mondal
97.2%



Farhana Tabassum
97.2%



Antarik Nandan
96.4%



Ipsita Das
96.4%

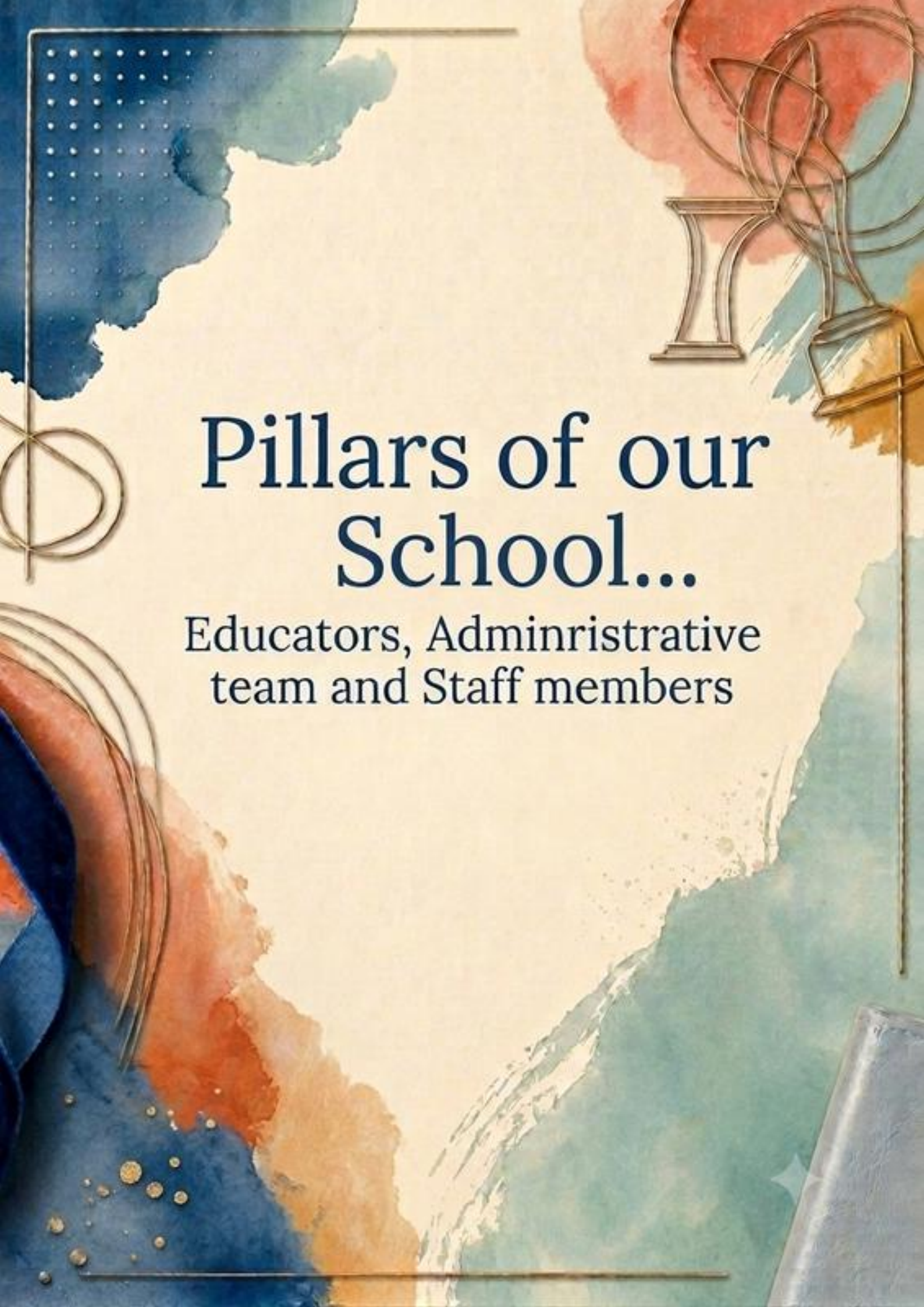


Soumi Parui
96.2%



Anshuman Nayak
96.2%





Pillars of our School...

Educators, Administrative
team and Staff members



Pre-primary and Primary Department



Senior and Senior Secondary Department



Co-Scholastic Department



Administrative Team



Members of the Staff



Members of the Staff

Prefects INVESTITURE

On June 18, 2025, Birla Bharati celebrated its 23rd Foundation Day by inducting the new Student Council for the 2025-26 academic session. The solemn ceremony began with a traditional lamp lighting and a serene rendition of "Hallelujah."

The newly elected student leaders were officially pinned with badges and sashes by the Principal, who also administered their oath of office. In her keynote address, Principal ma'am emphasized the school motto, "Knowledge is the greatest wealth," and reminded the council that true leadership is rooted in service and sincerity. The inspiring event concluded with the school song.

The Core Council Members of the academic session 2025 – 26 are as follows :

1. **Head Boy** – Mayank Pradhan
2. **Head Girl** – Prisha P Ghosh
3. **Sports Captain** – Emon Ganguly
4. **Sports Vice Captain** – Sohan Das
5. **Emerald House Captain** – Aditya Chatterjee
6. **Emerald House Vice Captain** – Vanshika Khatnani
7. **Ruby House Captain** – Swastika Saha
8. **Ruby House Vice Captain** – Aleeza Shaherwardi
9. **Sapphire House Captain** – Somaiya Zaman
10. **Sapphire House Vice Captain** – Aaheli Prasad
11. **Topaz House Captain** – Shruti Jain
12. **Topaz House Vice Captain** – Sayantika Saha

In addition to this, 19 other sincere council members were invested with the responsibility to aid the proper functioning of the Student Council (2025-26).





Accolades and *Achievements*



Cheers to the Winning Moments

Interschool Debate Competition

Heartiest congratulations to *Alisha Rahaman of Class VC* for securing *2nd Position* in the *Inter-School Debate* at the *South Point Inter-School Fest – ULLAS 2025*

The topic for the debate was *‘‘Robots can be better pets than real animals.’’* Alisha spoke against the motion.



Interschool Literary Fest

Students of classes 3, 4 and 5 participated in FELICITY Chapter 2, an interschool literary fest at Mahadevi Birla World Academy on 30th January, 2026. 16 eminent schools of Kolkata participated in this fest. Shibangsho Lahiri of class 5C bagged the 1st prize in the event ‘‘Beastly tales from Everywhere’’ Akriti Gupta 3C, Rishita Panda 4B & Aliza Jabeen 5C together got the 3rd prize in the event ‘‘Mise en Scene’’



Interschool Relay Race

Congratulations to the Class 5 boys of Birla Bharati for securing the 3rd position in the Inter-School Relay Race organised by Mahadevi Birla World Academy (MBWA) on 19th December 2025.

The Birla Bharati team comprised of:
Md Yawaar Ali Khan (5A)
Ahnaf Fida Warish (5B)
Ishanur Gazi (5B)
Arfan Mali (5C)



Melodies of Excellence

Tanjham 2025

Birla Bharati shines at "Tanjham" Gokhale Memorial Girls' School's Annual Fest.

Our students made the school proud at the inter-school fest hosted by Gokhale Memorial Girls' School on July 26, 2025. Our talented participants secured the 2nd runner-up position in the Junior Vocal Music Competition, their performance leaving the audience spellbound.

The team – Aishika Dey Sarkar (IXA), Aditya Dasgupta (IXC), R. Siddhani (VIIA), Siddharth Duraili (IXA), and Sampad Das (IXB) – delivered a soulful rendition of Nazrul Geeti in Raga Lalit, beautifully aligned with the theme "Poncho Kobi'r Gaan," a tribute to Bengal's five legendary poets. It was a perfect blend of melody, emotion, and cultural homage, earning accolades from the judges and spectators alike.



Rhapsody 2025

Birla Bharati showed the spark of creativity and passion and emerged as champions at Mahadevi Birla World Academy's inter-school fest on June 25, 2025, winning the "Rhapsody" singing competition with their original composition.

Aishika Dey Sarkar of Class IXA penned and composed the soulful "Khnuje Pherar Maane," a song exploring life's journey through the joys and sorrows.

Aditya Dasgupta of IXC, Neev Guha of IXA, Debanik Biswas of IXA, Sampad Das of IXB, and Rajarshi Guha of XIIB provided exceptional musical accompaniment, creating an unforgettable performance that resonated with all





Talent & Excellence

Kridotsav 2025

Angira Jana of Class VIII A secured second place in the individual yoga display at 'Kridotsav 2025', an inter-school Sports Meet organized by Mahadevi Birla World Academy on 21st April 2025. She performed Garvasana, Purna Ustrasana, Purna Dhanurasana, and Omkarasana.

Congratulations to our young achiever! Well done!!



Mindcraft Quiz 2025

On 31st July, six students from our school, accompanied by two teachers, participated in the Mind Craft Quiz conducted at the Bengal Chamber of Commerce and Industry (BCC&I). This event was a fabulous experience for our students, offering a unique learning opportunity beyond the school curriculum.

Around 25 schools across Kolkata participated in this prestigious event like Shri Shikshayatan School, South Point High School, Dolna Day School, GD Goenka Public School and many more. The event tested students' overall awareness and understanding across a range of topics.





Talent & Teamwork

Chrysalis 2025

1. Shrishti Jain of class 12 E bagged the 1st prize in CHRYSLIS 2025, a fest organised by DPS Ruby Park, on 19 th of July in the event 'Flurry of Flavours'. The event was basically on non fire cooking where Shristi had showcased two dishes namely...'Bread chom chom' and a 'Cucumber Boat'. First one was a dessert where every bite was a sweet escape followed by a detox salad to take a ride in the cucumber boat full of pomegranates mixed with curd, honey and corns. Judges were extremely impressed with the taste, nutritive value and the presentation of the dishes. Other than Birla Bharati, seven more schools participated in that event: Birla High School, Ruby Park Public School, DPS Ruby Park (host school) and Heritage to name a few.

2. Our girls team got the 2nd prize in Tug of War of DPS Ruby Park Fest, CHRYSLIS. The participating schools were DPS Ruby Park, Ruby Park Public School and Birla Bharati.



MPBlitz 2025

Birla Bharati made a remarkable mark at MPBLITZ 2025, the Annual Fest of M.P. Birla Higher Secondary School, held on 1st and 2nd August 2025. Competing against several reputed schools, our students showcased exceptional talent and teamwork across various events.

Achievements:

1st Position – Recompense (Crisis Management)

1st Position – Rope Rivals (Tug of War)

2nd Position – Cacophonix (Western Band)

2nd Position – Camerana (Photography)

2nd Position – Express Express (Hindi Creative Writing)

3rd Position – Flipcoat (Turncoat Debate)

3rd Position – Ramp Edge (Fashion Show)

3rd Position – Valorant (Computer Gaming)

We congratulate all the participants for their outstanding performance and for bringing laurels to the school.



*A Glimpse into
Our
Pre-Primary World*

LEARNING THROUGH JOYFUL EXPERIENCES

Mango
Madness



Expressions
Of Joy



Giggle, Rhyme
& Shine



Paper Bag
Day



Speak, Listen
Grow



LEARNING THROUGH JOYFUL EXPERIENCES

Origami Adventure



Artists In Bloom



Tiny Hands, Tasty Treats



Wildlife Warriors



A HAPPY SPACE FOR LITTLE ACHIEVERS

Threads of
Love Bonds



Grandparent's
Day



Fairy Tales to
Super Tales



Fashion
Tales



Graduation
Day



My Dad, My
Hero!



Mother's
Day Magic



LITTLE MOMENTS, BIG CELEBRATIONS

Where Flowers Bloom



Tricolor Triumphs



Happy Hearts
Calm Minds



Nurturing
Nature



Festival Of
Lights



Little Hands,
Greener Future



TINY STEPS, GRAND ADVENTURES

Games & Glory Fitness



Little Warriors Shine





Excursions and School Trips

SCHOOL PICNIC

Students across all grades recently enjoyed their much-anticipated annual picnics at Joyland Park, a favorite destination known for its expansive green spaces. On December 11th, Classes 10 and 12 kicked off the season with a lively bus journey, a hot breakfast, and an active morning of cricket and badminton. After sharing stories over a shaded lunch, the older students danced, took group photos, and concluded their day with a heartwarming reflection session to thank their teachers for the refreshing break.

The excitement continued on January 22nd when Classes 2 to 5 experienced a perfect blend of sunshine and smiles. The younger children sang and chatted during their commute, energized by a delicious breakfast that prepared them for a fun-filled day of dancing and playing under the pleasant winter sun. Just over a week later, on January 30th, Classes 6 to 8 enjoyed their turn, fueling up on peas kachori and potato curry before diving into enthusiastic games of football, cricket, and UNO. Their day was topped off with a scrumptious lunch and a sweet surprise of ice cream and cold drinks. Across all age groups, these outings provided a wonderful opportunity for informal interaction, fostering warm student-teacher bonds and strengthening friendships. Whether playing sports, chatting quietly, or dancing together, the students ultimately returned home with tired feet, beautiful memories, and happy hearts.



Trip To Science City

On 12th September, students of Classes 4 and 5 went on an exciting educational trip to Science City — a day packed with learning, fun and exploration. They eagerly explored interactive galleries and hands-on exhibits, discovering fascinating facts about science and technology. The vibrant fish aquarium and working models especially captivated their attention, making complex concepts easy to grasp.

A major highlight was the thrilling Dark Ride, where students journeyed through prehistoric times, marvelled at life-sized dinosaurs, and witnessed the evolution of life.

To top it off, they shared a delicious meal, adding to the day's joy. The trip was filled with curiosity, excitement and unforgettable memories. It not only expanded their understanding of science but also sparked a deeper interest in learning. The students returned with bright smiles, already looking forward to their next adventure!



EXCURSION TO DOOARS

The Senior School students of Birla Bharati went for an excursion to Dooars from 27th October to 2nd November 2025.

Day 1 marked a visit to the picturesque Samsing View Point. The distant, misty Bhutan hills enveloped in clouds welcomed the enthusiastic students to the mountains.

The next day saw the students embarking on a thoroughly enjoyable early morning jeep safari to Gorumara National Park. Post-lunch, they visited the Lava Monastery, a significant spiritual landmark. A walk through the tranquil monastery was followed by a vibrant, live tribal dance show by the local Orao Tribe, showcasing two forms, namely, Oradoko and Biyer Nach. The day concluded with an evening dance session by the students.

The third day combined educational insight and local interaction. The students witnessed the process of tea production at the Batabari Tea Factory in Batabari village. The factory workers shared that Dooars produces its own excellent first and second flush teas, alongside various CTC varieties. After lunch and a brief shopping expedition, the students boarded the train to Kolkata. The trip truly rejuvenated the young minds as they returned to Kolkata with renewed vigour.





Workshops

Empowering Minds, Nurturing Hearts!

It has been a remarkably vibrant and transformative season at Birla Bharati, packed with holistic experiences that extended learning far beyond traditional classrooms. By beautifully balancing emotional well-being, personal safety, and hands-on learning, our students have spent the past months growing into more confident and empathetic individuals.

- **Hearts & Well-being:** The journey of personal growth began with our youngest learners. School Counsellor Ms. Payel Chatterjee led a heartwarming workshop for Class VI on the power of kindness and inclusivity in friendships. For our older students, the focus shifted to mental resilience. Renowned psychotherapist Ms. Farishta Dastur Mukerji conducted deeply insightful sessions for Classes VIII, XI, and XII, facilitating open dialogues surrounding stress management and self-care during crucial academic years.
- **Confidence & Real-World Safety:** Equipping students with practical life skills was another major highlight. Ms. Payel Chatterjee empowered Class VIII with a vital Self-Defence session focused on physical safety and setting healthy boundaries. Meanwhile, the digital world was tackled by the Interact Club, which partnered with Friends FM 91.9 and Federal Bank for a high-energy Cyber Security Workshop.



Encouraged by Principal Ms. Apala Datta, students learned from popular RJs Jimmy Tangree, Kuheli, and Arijit, while Mr. Rajarshi Chakravarty of Federal Bank shared crucial fraud-awareness tips, culminating in the roaring student pledge: "Checking twice is wise."

Experiential Learning: Science took a scenic turn when Class VIII left their school bags behind for an exciting Nature Trail. Guided by their Science teachers, students explored a nearby Nature Park, observed migratory birds, and collected plant specimens. Back in the auditorium, they channelled their inner biologists to create beautiful miniature Herbarium Sheets, concluding a brilliant day with an inspiring address from Principal Ma'am.

Through these diverse initiatives, Birla Bharati proudly reinforces its commitment to nurturing safe, supportive, and emotionally healthy environments where future leaders can thrive.

Workshops

1. Workshop on Neurodiversity (10th March 2026)

The Junior School organized a workshop on neurodiversity conducted by psychotherapist Ms. Farishta Dastur Mukerji. Focusing on task initiation, low attention span and hyperactivity, the session shared practical strategies such as energizers, movement breaks, fidget toys, pictorial aids, reassurance, prompting and task monitoring. The interactive workshop promoted inclusive and supportive classroom practices.

2. Workshop on English Language and Literature Teaching Techniques (15th November 2025)

Organized by English Press at Park Prime, Kolkata, and led by Ms. Aditi Chakraborty, the workshop introduced interactive teaching methods such as role play, gamification and storytelling, with emphasis on LSRW skills. Attended by Ms. Shreya Dutta and Ms. Sukanya Tapaswi, it encouraged more engaging and learner-friendly classrooms.

3. Empowering Educators: Experiential Learning and Student Well-being (August 2025)

Primary teachers attended two workshops. "Concepts are Caught, Not Taught" (22nd August), conducted by Mr. A.T.B. Bose, introduced experiential mathematics strategies such as number strips, partial quotient and lattice division. "Identifying Red Flags" (28th August), led by Ms. Farishta Dastur Mukherji, focused on recognizing behavioural and emotional concerns while promoting empathy, inclusivity and collaboration with counsellors. Both sessions strengthened teaching practices and supported holistic student development.



The background features a white surface adorned with artistic watercolor washes in shades of deep green and earthy brown, resembling autumn leaves. Overlaid on these are delicate, thin gold lines that form complex geometric patterns, including circles and intersecting lines, some of which are concentrated in the corners. Small, scattered gold dots are also visible throughout the composition.

Outreach Programs



MAHAMAYA

Mahamaya 2.0 | Interact Club, Birla Bharati

On Mahalaya, marking the start of Debipokkho, Interact Club of Birla Bharati continued its noble initiative

Mahamaya 2.0 for the 3rd year.

17 core Interact members with 2 teachers traveled from Kolkata to Bali Island, Gosaba, Sunderbans. They distributed 120 school bags to children, 100 sarees to women, and essential medicines to families — all funded by students, faculty and administrative staff.



In honour of Maa Durga, we gifted 100 new sarees to the Maa-s of Sundarbans as a tribute to the divinity and strength of women.



More than service, it was compassion, teamwork, and the joy of giving. A day of togetherness, humanity, and hope.



A VISIT TO BEHALA BLIND SCHOOL

Classes 4 and 5 from Birla Bharti, accompanied by their teachers, experienced a deeply meaningful visit to a blind school in Behala. This excursion transformed into a valuable lesson in empathy, gratitude, and resilience.

Upon arrival, the students received a warm welcome from the visually challenged children, staff, and their inspiring principal, whose immense confidence and optimism immediately stood out. The visitors observed how the children learn independently using Braille, technology, and specialized teaching methods.

The interaction quickly blossomed through shared conversations, games, and music. The Birla Bharti students were amazed by the incredible musical and academic talents of their new friends, creating a beautiful bond that transcended physical abilities. Before leaving, they distributed gifts as a token of love.

Ultimately, the students received a far greater gift in return: a lesson in courage and true happiness. This eye-opening journey left a lasting impact on the young minds, teaching them the importance of kindness, inclusivity, and being thankful for their blessings.



A LESSON BEYOND SIGHT

Birla Bharati organised a successful donation drive on 13th December 2025 to support the poor and needy families of the Hastings slum area. The drive aimed to provide warm clothing and other winter essentials to help the community during the winter season.

The initiative witnessed enthusiastic participation from students of Classes II to V, who contributed generously and displayed a strong sense of compassion and social responsibility.

The donated items were carefully sorted and neatly packaged by student volunteers along with teachers, with assistance from the sub-staff, to ensure quality and proper distribution. The collected materials were then handed over directly to the poor and needy residents of the Hastings slum area.

The donation drive not only provided much-needed relief to the beneficiaries but also served as a valuable learning experience for the students, fostering empathy, kindness and a spirit of community service. The school expressed heartfelt appreciation to all participating students and parents for making the initiative a meaningful success.



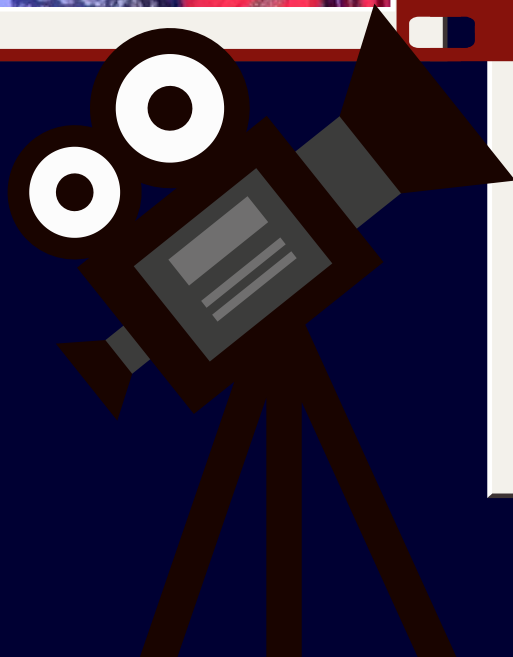


Celebrations throughout the year



FAREWELL

2025-26





INDEPENDENCE DAY 2025

Birla Bharati celebrated India's 79th Independence Day with patriotic fervour on 25th August. The school was decorated with tricolour flags and student-made banners. The day began with a flag hoisting ceremony at 9 am by Principal Ms Apala Datta. Students, teachers, and staff sang the National Anthem together, creating a strong sense of unity. In the auditorium, Principal ma'am praised students for their love for the motherland. Her speech on digital transformation and being Atmanirbhar explained the true meaning of independence. The cultural programme included a soulful fusion of 'Vande Mataram' by students dressed in tricolour. A powerful drama 'Azaadi Aaj, Azaadi Kal' depicted the Jallianwala Bagh massacre and freedom struggle, reminding us that freedom brings responsibility. The event ended with a fusion dance on patriotic songs like 'Ekbar bidai de Maa' and 'Durgomo giri'. The celebration left everyone inspired and proud.



EARTH DAY 2025

The Interact Club of Birla Bharati marked Earth Day with "Terra Talk 1.0 - Conserve Care & Coexist", a panel discussion with Rotary Club of Calcutta Avyanna. Over 200 students from four schools participated. Chief Guest Dr Krishnendu Gupta and District Interact Committee Chair Mrs Arpita Chatterjee attended. Experts from HEAL, HULLADEK, and Dr Swati Nandi Chakraborty discussed reducing carbon footprints through minimising plastic and conserving energy. Under Coca-Cola's CSR initiative, 51 shade-bearing saplings were given to green ambassadors from each school to promote plantation drives.





CAROLS, SMILES & SANTA MAGIC

Birla Bharati was filled with festive cheer as Nursery to Class 5 students celebrated Christmas through a special programme. The event featured soulful poem recitations, melodious carols, and a meaningful skit depicting the birth of Jesus. Highlights included Class 2's beautiful performance of "Away in a Manger" and Class 3's lively dance to "Jingle Bells."

The festive atmosphere was enhanced by a serene, student-decorated nativity crib and creative star and bell cut-outs made by Classes 3 to 5. The celebration reached its peak with a surprise appearance by Santa Claus, who distributed chocolates and brought immense joy to everyone, successfully spreading the Christmas message of love, peace, and goodwill.



RANGOLI HUES & DIYAS AGLOW



The Diwali celebration at Birla Bharati was a vibrant festival of creativity, engaging students from Classes 3 to 5 in beautiful traditions. The young learners brought the festive spirit to life by showcasing their artistic talents through various crafts, beautifully symbolizing the triumph of light over darkness.

Class 3 students lit up the festivities by decorating colorful diyas with cheerful designs, while Class 4 added artistic charm by painting clay plates with traditional motifs. Meanwhile, Class 5 students showcased their imagination and skill through beautifully crafted rangoli patterns and painted pots.

These engaging activities did more than just brighten the school campus; they nurtured deep cultural appreciation, unity, and creative confidence. Ultimately, the memorable celebration perfectly reflected the true essence of Diwali—spreading joy, togetherness, and artistic brilliance throughout the school community.



POILA BOISAKH



Poila Boisakh, or Noboborsho, was celebrated by students of Classes VI, VII, and VIII through a special morning assembly on 16th April. The programme began with an introduction on the significance of Noboborsho, where students spoke about the Bengali calendar started in 590-600 CE to mark the ascent of Shashanka, the first independent king of unified Bengal, later modified by Mughal Emperor Akbar, and how Poila Boisakh was celebrated by the Nawabs of Murshidabad. They highlighted traditions like Lakshmi-Ganesh Puja performed by Bengalis for peace and prosperity in the new year, and the Chaitra sale, a cherished pre-Noboborsho custom. The stage was beautifully decorated, and students dressed in red and white traditional attire added to the festive mood. A group of students sang Poila Shobar Thak, followed by a graceful dance performance to Esho Hey Boisakh.



GURU PURNIMA

A special assembly on Guru Purnima was held on 10th July in the school auditorium with great respect and enthusiasm to honour teachers and mentors, reflecting the Indian tradition of revering the 'Guru' as a guide and torchbearer. The programme began with a soulful prayer and musical performance by Sreejita Paul of XIIA, Aritri Seal of XIE, Antarik Nandan of XIA, Debanik Biswas of IXA, Rajarshi Guha of XIIB, Sampad Das of IXB, and Jitesh Khatnani of XIC, symbolizing the dispelling of darkness through knowledge. This was followed by a brief introduction tracing Guru Purnima's origins to Maharishi Vyasa, the Adi Guru. Emcee Ashrar Ahmed of XIIA delivered a speech in English, Sanskrit, and Hindi. A classical dance on Guru Bandana by Ilana Ghosh of XIE, Rudrakshee Das of XIE, Aheli Prasad of XIB, and Sohini Dey of XID highlighted teachers' role in shaping character. Principal Ma'am cited Guru-Shishya examples from the Mahabharata, including Ekalavya's "Guru Dakshina" to Dronacharya, demonstrating deep devotion. The assembly concluded with an atmosphere filled with reverence and gratitude.



Children's Day

A Roaring Adventure !

Students of Classes 3 to 5 at Birla Bharati celebrated Children's Day with a fun-filled movie outing on 13th November. They visited Cinepolis Lake Mall to watch the much-awaited film Mufasa: The Lion King. Excitement filled the air as the children settled in with popcorn and a refreshing drink to enjoy a film that beautifully showcased courage, love and leadership. The stunning visuals, engaging music and touching storyline kept everyone glued to the screen.

More than just entertainment, the outing offered valuable lessons on bravery, responsibility and kindness. The day concluded with happy faces, laughter and unforgettable memories — a perfect tribute to the spirit of Children's Day!



Children's Day



Birla Bharati celebrated Children's Day with great fervour on 14th November 2025 to commemorate the birth anniversary of Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru. A series of engaging cultural performances, meticulously planned and presented by the teachers, made the celebration truly memorable. The programme began with teacher performing on a medley of English, Bengali and Rajasthani folk songs which enthralled the audience. This was followed by an impressive recitation of Sir Walter Scott's 'Lochinvar' and Ram Rabaner Chora'. The celebratory mood continued with an invigorating dance performance on Indipop songs of the 80s and 90s showcasing a wonderful blend of talent, grace and emotions while the audience grooved to the beats of the popular hits. A recital of Sukumar Ray's 'Huko Mukho Hargla' delighted the children and teachers alike as it blended humour with absurdity in rhythmic cadence. A solo musical performance by the Yoga teacher also garnered a lot of appreciation.



A brilliant Martial Arts Display captivated the audience as the teachers imparted a much-required lesson in self defence. The highlight of the event was the Fashion show on Indo-Western Fusion Wear where 17 teachers including Principal Ma'am herself confidently walked down the ramp prompting an immediate outpour of loud cheer. The programme concluded with Principal Ma'am addressing the children regarding the significance of practising self-discipline which helps to build a strong character and fosters personal growth.

Students were elated to see their mentors performing with zeal and enthusiasm. Dressed in casual wear, their faces beamed with joy as they received attractive gifts. The celebration not only brought joy but also strengthened the bond between the students and the teachers thus making it a memorable day for everyone.

International Mother Language Day



On the occasion of International Mother Language Day, Birla Bharati celebrated "Bangla Buker Bhitore, Bangle Bhul Ki Kore" on 9th February'26 - a heartfelt homage to our mother language, Bangla.

The programme organised by the Bengali Department began with a brief and meaningful address by Tania Das Ma'am and Mithu Bhattacharya Ma'am, setting a reflective tone for the day. This was followed by a soulful flute and tabla jugalbandi by the students of Classes 8 and 9 which filled the atmosphere with rhythm and grace.

The recitation of the poem "Bhaasha" written by Joydeb Chakraborty, left a deep impact on the audience.



The first half concluded with the vibrant dance presentation "Bangla Amar Sharshe Illish," gracefully performed and accompanied by live singing left the entire auditorium mesmerized.

Principal Ma'am concluded the programme by sharing thoughtful words on our deep emotional bond with our mother tongue and the importance of preserving its legacy.

The second half unfolded with an engaging exhibition showcasing the specialties of various districts of Bengal like Darjeeling, Cooch Behar, Murshidabad, Bankura, Bishnupur, Purulia, Medinipur, Nadia and Kolkata - with special emphasis on Bengal's diverse and cherished cuisine.

Students of classes 6 - 9 executed the event with commendable dedication.



ANNUAL SPORTS MEET 2025



Birla Bharati celebrated its Annual Sports Day on 19th December 2025 with great enthusiasm. Students from the Primary, Middle and Senior School participated actively, transforming the playground into a vibrant arena of energy and sportsmanship. The event was graced by football legend Mr. Manas Bhattacharya and noted businessman Mr. Tanu Roy.

The event commenced with an impressive March Past by the four Houses led by their placard holders, commanders and flag bearers. The participants marched in perfect synchronisation, showcasing discipline and coordination. Principal Ms. Apala Datta took the salute along with honoured guest Mr. Tanu Roy.

The Primary Section enjoyed fun-filled races, while the Middle and Senior School students competed in track, relay, obstacle and skill-based events. The Kyokushin display showcased precision and confidence. Topaz House emerged Overall Champion, followed by Sapphire, Ruby and Emerald. The day concluded by reinforcing teamwork, perseverance and sportsmanship.





Inter-house *activities*



Interhouse Events

Interhouse Declamation Competition



The Inter House Declamation Competition was held on 22nd September 2025 in the school Assembly Hall with enthusiastic participation from Classes VI, VII, and VIII. Ms. Sheersha Banerjee, State Champion of Bengal Debating Star of the Year 2023, judged the event. Students impressed everyone with their confidence, delivery, and appropriate attire. Winners included Hamdaan Gaus, Atreyee Das, and Kunal Shaw in their respective classes. The programme concluded with thanks to the Principal Ma'am for encouraging confidence, communication, and oratory skills among students.



Interhouse Dance Competition

on 29th October 2025, based on the theme "Festivals of India."

Students from Ruby, Topaz, Emerald and Sapphire Houses gave wonderful performances showing the joy and colours of India's festivals. The event was judged by the famous dance exponent Guru Rajib Bhattacharya.

Sapphire House won the first position, followed by Emerald House and Topaz House in the second and third places. Our Principal and Vice Principal encouraged the students with their kind and inspiring words.

It was a fun-filled day full of energy, rhythm, and celebration!



Interhouse Football Competition



On 14th October 2025, the Middle School Inter-House Football Tournament was held on the school football ground. Players from the four Houses — Ruby, Emerald, Sapphire, and Topaz — were chosen through trials.

The matches were full of excitement, energy, and great teamwork. In the semi-finals, Emerald House won against Ruby House, and Topaz House defeated Sapphire House to reach the final.

The final match took place between Emerald House and Topaz House. Emerald House played brilliantly and won the match 4-0. Md. Arhaan scored all four goals and was named Man of the Match.

Congratulations to Emerald House for their wonderful victory and to all the Houses for showing great effort and sportsmanship!

Interhouse Quiz Quest

The Inter-House Quiz Quest 2025 for Classes VI–VIII was held on 7th November 2025 with great enthusiasm. After a screening round with around 90 participants, twelve finalists competed in four rounds — Minute Rush, The Hot Seat, Audio-Visual, and Scattergories. Ruby House emerged champion with 90 points, followed by Sapphire House and Topaz House. Vice Principal Ma'am appreciated the participants' confidence, teamwork, and enthusiasm, making the event a true celebration of learning.



Interhouse Throw Ball Competition

The Inter-House Girls' Throw Ball Competition for Classes VI–VIII was held on 10th October 2025 on the school ground with enthusiastic participation from all four houses. Played in a knockout format, the matches displayed excellent teamwork, sportsmanship, and determination. Topaz House emerged as Champion, while Ruby House became Runner-up. Emerald House and Sapphire House secured the 1st and 2nd Runner-up positions respectively. Principal Ma'am appreciated the participants and highlighted the importance of building confidence and character.



Voices of Expression: Inter House Recitation Competition

The Inter House English, Bengali and Hindi Recitation Competitions for Classes 3 to 5, held during October-November 2025, provided students with a wonderful platform to showcase their confidence, expression and love for poetry. Participants from Emerald, Ruby, Topaz and Sapphire houses captivated the audience with their engaging performances across all three languages.

Among the notable winners were Naira Mehboob (Ruby), Anupriya Garg (Emerald) and Trishan Mallick (Sapphire) in English; Dhritiman Khastagir (Emerald), Semantika Bhattacharjee (Topaz) and Trishan Mallick (Sapphire) in Bengali; and Ashwin Dwivedi (Topaz), Juwairiyah Zainab (Ruby) and Jyotsana Chakroborty (Emerald) in Hindi.

The competitions celebrated linguistic excellence, cultural richness and students' creativity, making them a memorable success.



Quizpiration

Tiny Scholars, Mighty Minds The Primary Department hosted an Inter-House Science and Social Studies Quiz Competition, bringing together students from Emerald, Ruby, Sapphire and Topaz houses. Through General, Clue, Rapid Fire and Audio-Visual rounds, participants showcased their knowledge, teamwork and quick thinking. After a closely contested competition, Ruby House secured first place, followed by Sapphire and Emerald. The event highlighted students' confidence, curiosity and sportsmanship.





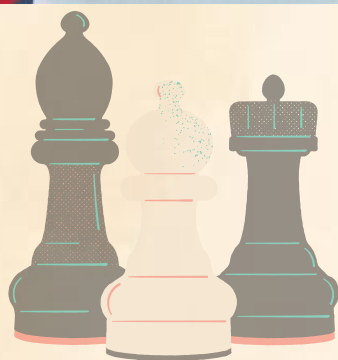
Kho Kho Tournament for Girls

An Interhouse Kho Kho Tournament for girls of Classes 4 and 5 on 27th November 2025 to promote fitness, teamwork and sportsmanship. Held on the school playground, the event saw enthusiastic participation from all four houses—Ruby, Emerald, Sapphire and Topaz. The players displayed remarkable agility, speed and teamwork, while classmates cheered enthusiastically. After closely contested matches, Emerald House emerged as the champions, with Ruby House finishing as the runner-up.



Checkmate champions

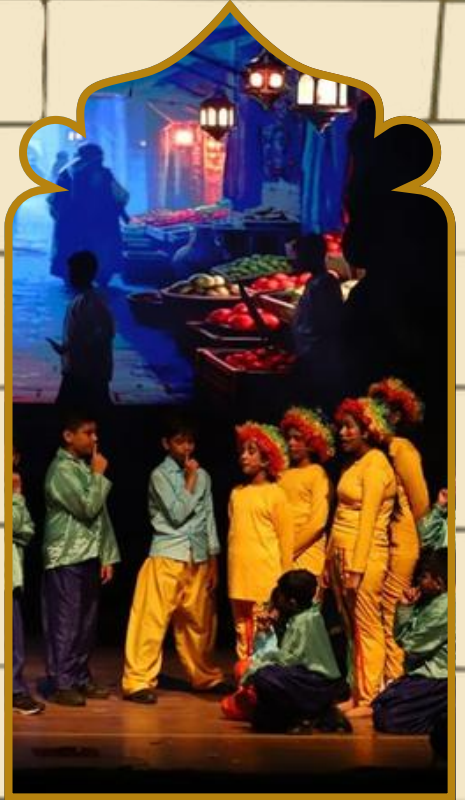
A Chess Tournament was held on 17th November 2025 for students in the Under-11 and Under-9 categories, providing a platform to showcase strategic thinking and problem-solving skills. In the Under-11 category, Aniket Roy secured first place and Prajjawal Kumar Vivek finished second. In the Under-9 category, Siddhartha Khamaru claimed first place, followed by Bihaan Biswas in second position. The event successfully promoted focus, patience and analytical thinking among young players.



JUNIOR SCHOOL

CONCERT



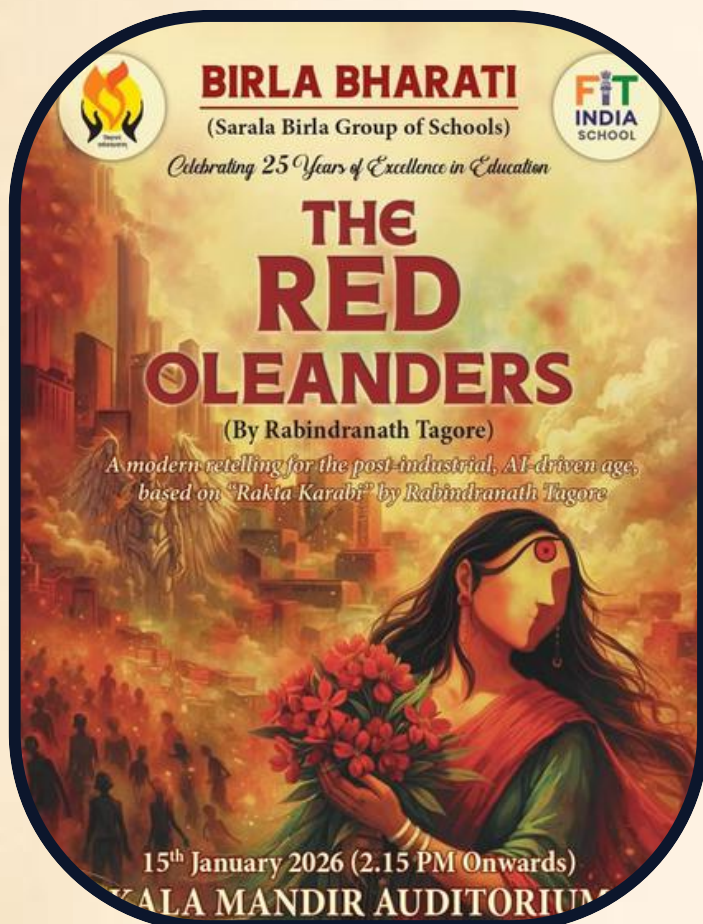
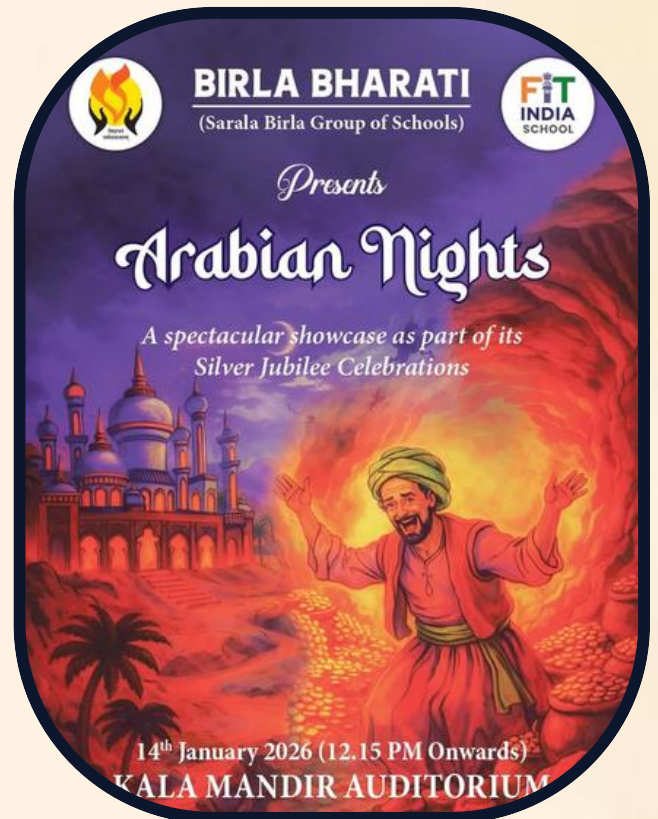


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ANNUAL CONCERT

Birla Bharati celebrated 25 years of academic and cultural excellence with a vibrant programme blending music, dance, patriotism, and storytelling.

The event was graced by eminent guests: Ms. Jaya Seal Ghosh, Ms. Alok Kanungo, Dr. Suman Sood, Ms. Neeta Kanoria, and Mr. Sanjib Sarkar.



Highlights included the group song "I Have a Dream" by Classes II-V, a Welcome Dance by our tiny tots, Tagore recitations by Classes III & V, "Rhythms of Unity" – a patriotic tribute to India's diversity and Armed Forces, and "Ali Baba and the Forty Thieves" by Classes IV-V. The celebration reflected 25 years of nurturing confident, compassionate, value-rooted learners, and set an inspiring vision for the future.

ANNOUNCING 2025 - 26 REFLECTION



ANNUAL CONCERT

(2025-26)

THE RED OLEANDERS



The background of the cover is a light cream color with various artistic elements. In the top left, there is a green watercolor wash with a grid of small orange dots. In the top right, there is a pink and blue watercolor wash with a gold wireframe drawing of a flower. In the bottom left, there is a blue and orange watercolor wash with gold wireframe lines. In the bottom right, there is a green and pink watercolor wash with gold dots. A gold wireframe drawing of a flower is also in the top right. A gold wireframe drawing of a flower is also in the top right.

Creative Expressions English

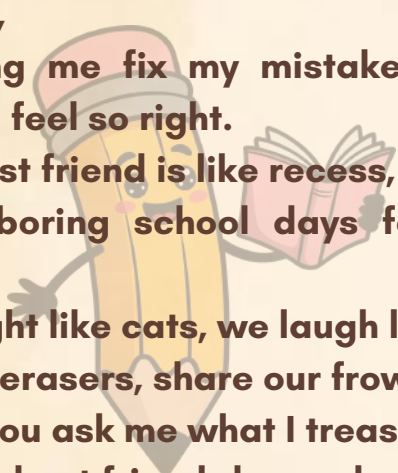


A SKY FULL OF QUIET DREAMS

When I look up at the silent sky,
I see the stars shining high.
They twinkle softly, calm and bright,
Like little lamps in the night.
The moon glows with a gentle light,
Watching over the world so quiet.
The air feels cool, the breeze so slow,
As peaceful thoughts begin to grow.
I think about my hopes and dreams,
The future is closer than it seems.
Though I am small, I feel so strong.
Like I have been ready all along.
Sometimes I worry, sometimes I fear,
But in the night, it all feels clear.
The sky reminds me to stay true,
And believe in all that I can do.

Sumaira Nadeem
VI C

MY BEST FRIEND



My best friend is like a pencil, sharp and
bright,
Helping me fix my mistakes and making
wrong feel so right.
My best friend is like recess, fun and free,
Even boring school days feel good with
thee.
We fight like cats, we laugh like clowns,
Trade erasers, share our frowns.
So if you ask me what I treasure,
It's my best friend—beyond all measure.

- Debonistha Roy
VI B



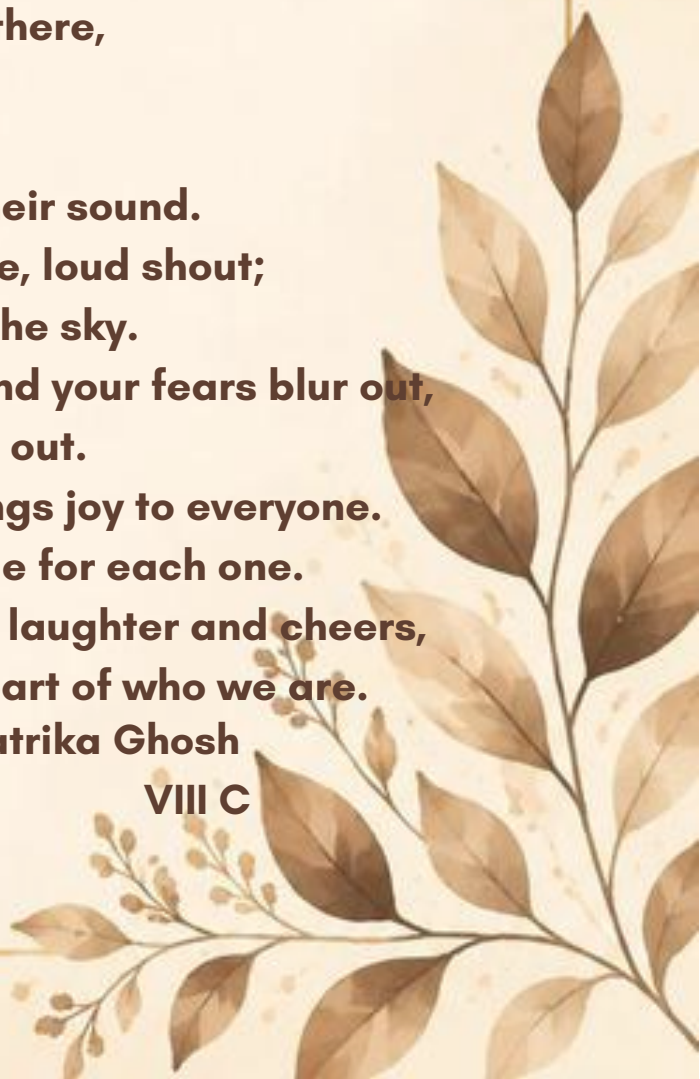


IN THE QUIET BETWEEN

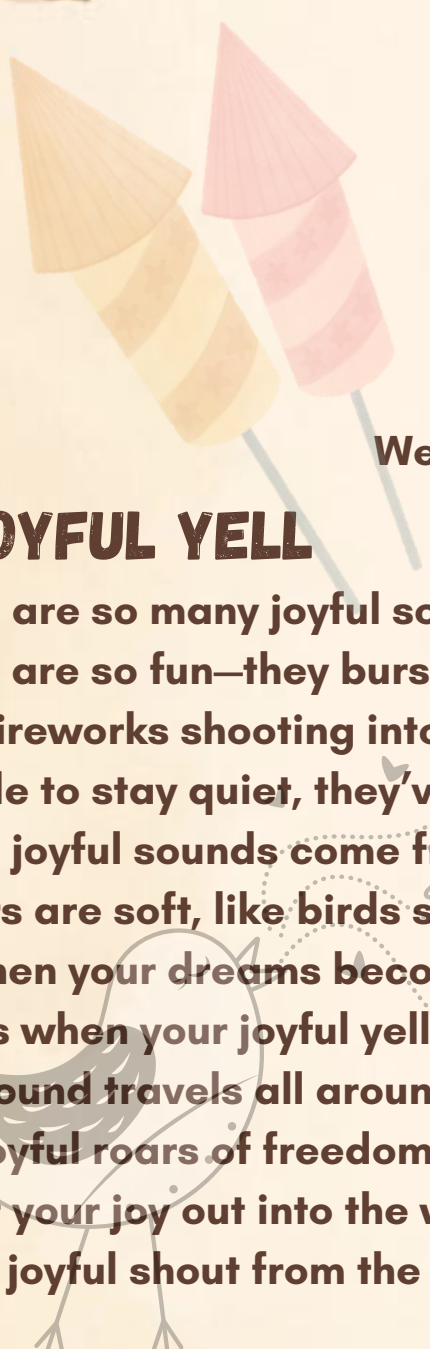
The sky stretches wide without asking why,
Clouds just wander, drifting by.
Time keeps moving, calm and steady,
Never rushed, yet always ready.
Footsteps echo on an empty street,
Each one carries a story to meet.
The wind hums low, a quiet tune,
Dancing softly with the afternoon.
Dreams don't shout, they gently grow,
In silent places we barely know.
And in the stillness, clear and deep,
We find the thoughts we choose to keep.

- Archit Mukherjee

XI D



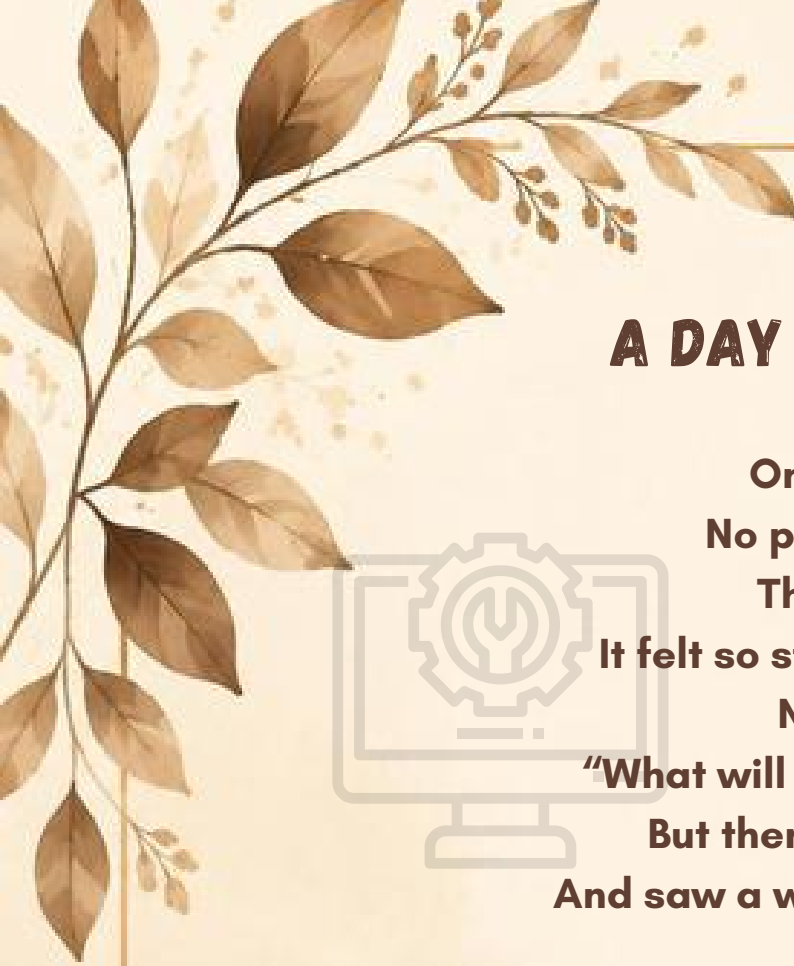
A JOYFUL YELL



There are so many joyful sounds out there,
Some are so fun—they burst out loud,
Like fireworks shooting into the air,
Unable to stay quiet, they've found their sound.
Some joyful sounds come from a huge, loud shout;
Others are soft, like birds singing in the sky.
So when your dreams become real and your fears blur out,
That's when your joyful yell will come out.
The sound travels all around and brings joy to everyone.
The joyful roars of freedom loom large for each one.
So let your joy out into the world with laughter and cheers,
It is a joyful shout from the deepest part of who we are.

- Aratrika Ghosh

VIII C

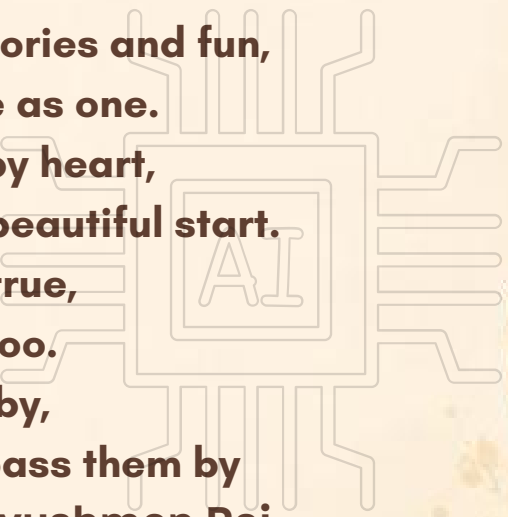


A DAY WITHOUT TECHNOLOGY



One morning I woke up to a surprise,
No phones, no screens before my eyes.
The TV was silent, the internet gone,
It felt so strange, like something was wrong.
No games to play, no videos to see,
"What will I do today?" I wondered, "Oh me!"
But then I stepped out and looked around,
And saw a whole new world I had never found.

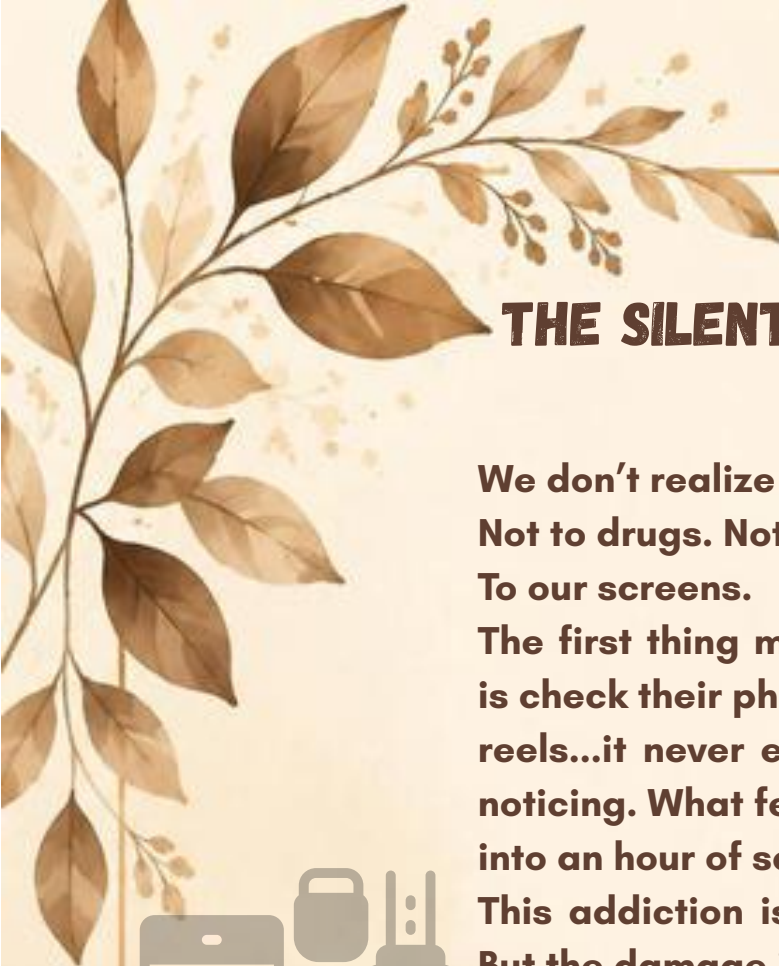
I heard birds chirping, sweet and clear,
Felt fresh cool breeze gently near.
I played with friends, we laughed out loud,
No gadgets, yet we felt so proud.
I talked to my family, shared stories and fun,
We enjoyed together, everyone as one.
That day I learned, with a happy heart,
Life without screens can be a beautiful start.
Technology is helpful, yes, it's true,
But simple joys are important too.
So let's not forget, as days go by,
To live real moments, not just pass them by



Ayushman Rai

VIA





THE SILENT ADDICTION: LIFE IN THE DIGITAL AGE

**We don't realize it, but most of us are addicted.
Not to drugs. Not to anything illegal.**

To our screens.

The first thing many students do after waking up is check their phones. Messages, notifications, reels...it never ends. Hours disappear without us noticing. What feels like "just 5 minutes" turns into an hour of scrolling.

This addiction is silent. No alarms. No warnings. But the damage is real.

Concentration is dropping. Conversations are shrinking. Real friendships are slowly being replaced by online interactions. Even when we sit together, we are often alone lost in our own digital worlds.

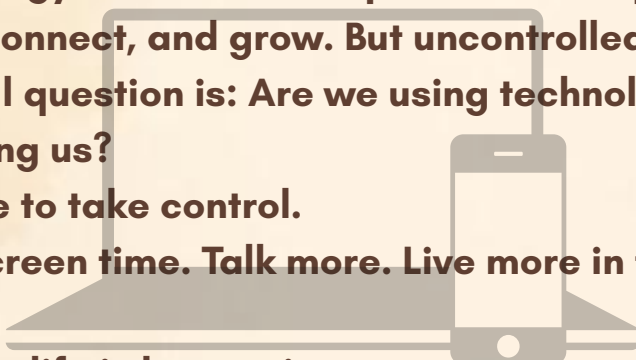


Technology itself is not the problem. It helps us learn, connect, and grow. But uncontrolled use is. The real question is: Are we using technology, or is it using us?

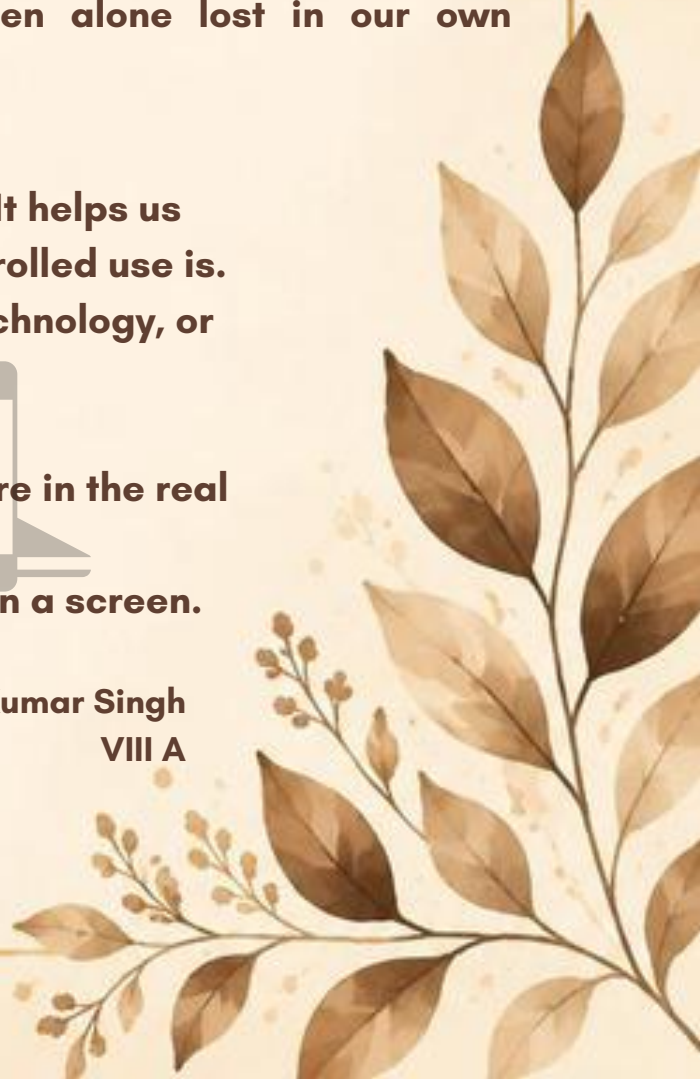
It's time to take control.

Limit screen time. Talk more. Live more in the real world.

Because life is happening now—not on a screen.



**Sourav Kumar Singh
VIII A**



THE UNMATCHED COURAGE

It was raining heavily. Raman, a schoolboy from Ranchi, was hurrying home in his raincoat when he suddenly heard the feeble barking of a small pup.

"Oh, baby, you're badly drenched and shivering!" Raman exclaimed. He gently picked up the pup and took it home. The little creature trembled in his arms. Raman dried it carefully and gave it food and a warm place to rest. The next morning, the puppy was active and playful. It wagged its tiny tail happily on seeing Raman. Soon, a strong bond developed between them.

"Rocky," Raman named it. "Come on, let's play!"

Days passed, and Rocky grew into a sturdy and loyal dog.

One late night, when the world lay silent and fast asleep, a faint noise was heard at the entrance of Raman's house. A masked man slipped inside stealthily.

"Woof! Woof!" Rocky barked restlessly, sensing danger. His loud, continuous barking woke Raman and his family.

As the thief tried to escape, Rocky sprang forward and clamped his sharp teeth onto the man's leg.

"Hey! Leave me!" the thief cried out in pain. Before he could free himself, Raman—now a strong young boy—and his elder brother Rajat rushed in. The thief struggled desperately, but it was of no use. Raman quickly tied him up with a rope and called the police.

Soon, the police arrived. They were astonished to discover that the thief was the same intruder who had broken into the house of the local MLA, Mr. Jayanta Prasad, the previous month. He had stolen valuables and important documents, and the police had been searching for him ever since.

The entire police department praised Raman and his brave companion Rocky for their courage in the dead of night. Raman felt immense pride in his dearest friend, Rocky—who had not only proved his loyalty but had also become a true hero.

- Md. Umair Ali

VI B

A little seed

A little sleep slept in the ground,
without a leaf or flower around.
The rain came down, the sun shone bright,
And helped it grow with all their might.
Day by day it grew so tall,
Standing proudly through it all.
Tiny green leaves began to show,
As the little seed continued to grow.
It stretched its roots and raised its head,
Above the soil where it once lay dead.
Soon it bloomed in colours gay,
Bringing bliss every day.
Then it gives us food and shade,
It gives us flowers - purple, orange and red,
If we nurture them for a while,
It will bring only happiness and smile

-Adishree Chatterjee
IV A

THE LIFE STORY OF A BOOK

Turn my pages of wonder!! Hello, everyone! I am a book, and today I am going to tell you my story.

My journey began in a paper mill, where I was made from wood pulp. Soon, my blank pages were sent to a printing press. There, beautiful words, colourful pictures, and exciting stories were printed on me. After I was bound together and given a bright cover, I was ready to meet the world.

One day, I arrived at a bookstore. I sat proudly on a shelf, waiting for someone to choose me. Many people picked me up, flipped through my pages, and put me back. Then, a curious child saw me and smiled. I knew I had found my friend!

From that day, I travelled everywhere with the child—to school, the library, and even on vacations. I helped with homework, answered questions, and took my reader on wonderful adventures through my stories. Whenever the child opened my pages, I felt happy and useful. Over time, my corners became bent, and some pages became a little worn. But I did not mind. Those marks showed that I was loved and read often. Today, I rest on a bookshelf, full of memories and knowledge. My greatest joy is to be opened, read, and shared. After all, a book's life is not measured by how new it looks, but by how many minds it enlightens.

So, dear friends, take good care of books, and we will always be your best company .

- Kaustav Bhattacharya
IV C

INDIA

India is a country with rich lineage,
Followed by all religions in this heritage.

Hindu, Muslim, Christian, Jain,
Many types of spices are also here.

Also known as the 'Subcontinent'
Ganga, Yamuna and Tapi are there.

If anyone comes to attack on us,
We will unite and fight with them!

-Mohammad Hasnain Ali

III C

PURULIA: A PERFECT WINTER GETAWAY

The winter holidays became extra special when I visited Purulia with my family and friends. Our journey was filled with laughter, songs, and excitement as we travelled through beautiful villages and green fields. The scenic beauty of Purulia left me amazed. The red soil, lush forests, and majestic Ajodhya Hills looked like a picture from a storybook. We visited Bamni Falls and Marble Lake, where nature displayed its beauty in the most magical way.

One of the most memorable experiences was watching the vibrant Chhau dance. The colourful masks and energetic performances gave us a glimpse of Purulia's rich culture. We also tried a few steps with the dancers. What fun it was!

As we returned home, I carried with me wonderful memories and a deep appreciation for the beauty of Purulia—a place I would love to visit again.

- Aditri Naskar

IV A

MONSOON – THE BEAUTY OF NATURE

The time felt really hot,
Pray to God that
The summer has pained us a lot.
Just some drops of water
Have fallen from the farthest sky,
Making my senses fly so high.

When nature changes
And dances to its own tunes,
Oh God! I know it is the time of monsoon.
All the joys spread their wings
And carry away all the mood swings.

- Ishanvi Bhattacharjee

IV A

THE SKY WITHIN ME

They said the sky was far away,
A place where only eagles stay.
But I have seen its endless blue—
It lives in dreams I carry too.
It shines inside each hopeful heart,
In every wish that dares to start.
It grows when courage learns to rise,
And lights the dark with vibrant sky.
When storms arrive and winds complain,
I hope through loss and pain.
For clouds may hide the stars above,
But can never conceal my strength and love.
So if I fall, I'll rise once more,
With brighter wings than ever before.
The world may doubt what I can be—
But there's a sky within me.

- Khushbu Shaw
VIII B

NOISE

They speak in crowds,
in borrowed lines,
In echoes loud but rarely true,
A thousand voices fill the air
But none that really follow through.
We learn to wear a practiced face,
To fit within what's understood,
Yet somewhere past the scripted roles,
We question if we ever could.
Not every silence means defeat,
Not every doubt is meant to stay,
Some thoughts are storms we grow within,
Before they learn to find their way.
So let them chase what fades too fast,
I'll build in ways they won't all see
Not loud enough to shake the world,
But strong enough to steady me.

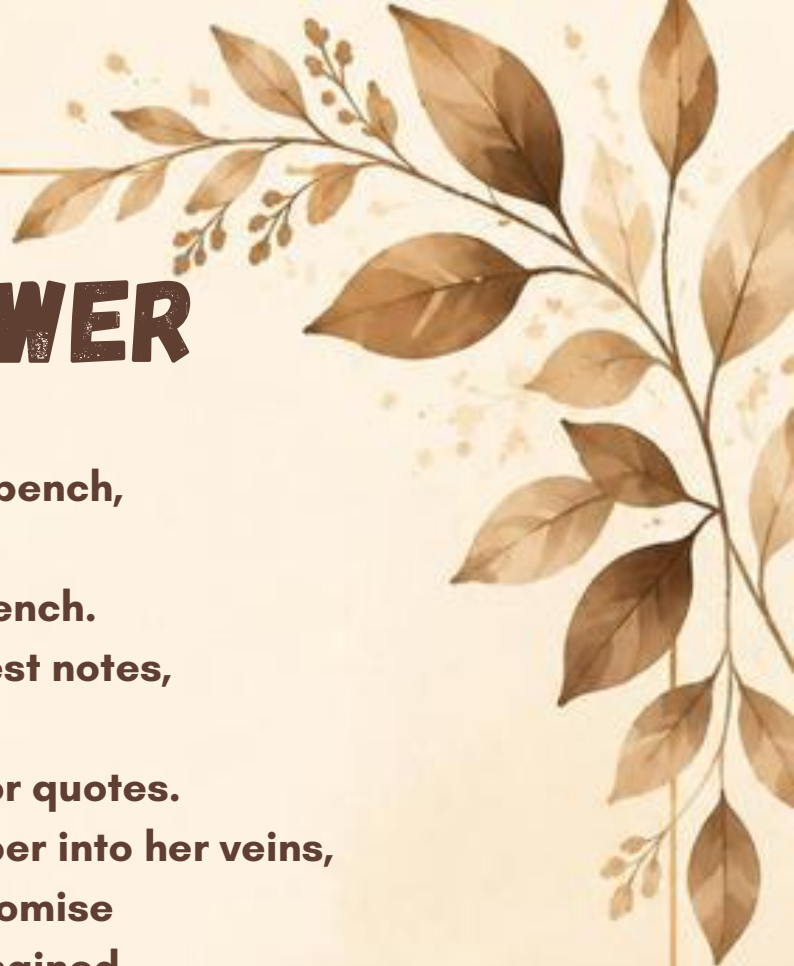
-Joyjit Das
X B

THE LAST TRAIN TO RAVENSPIRE

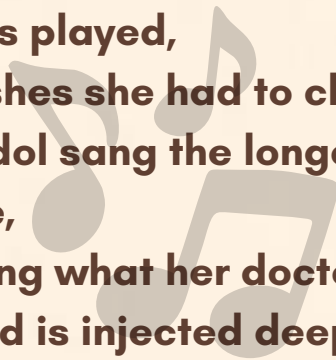
The train to Ravenspire was never listed on any schedule. It arrived without warning, its iron body groaning like something alive, its windows dim with a fog that never cleared. People in the nearby town pretended not to see it, but Aarav had been waiting his whole life. On the night it came, he stepped aboard without hesitation. Inside, the air smelled faintly of old paper and rain. The seats were lined with worn velvet, and a soft golden light flickered overhead. There were only a handful of passengers, each lost in their own silence. No one spoke. No one even looked at him. A conductor appeared beside him as if from nowhere. He was tall, thin, dressed in a uniform that seemed stitched from shadows. "Ticket?" he asked, his voice calm but echoing. "I... I don't have one," Aarav admitted. The conductor studied him for a long moment, and then smiled faintly. "You do. You just don't remember paying for it." Before Aarav could respond, the conductor handed him a small, folded piece of paper. It was blank. "Keep it safe," he said, and vanished down the aisle. The train began to move. Outside the windows, the world blurred into streaks of color before settling into something unfamiliar. The sky was too dark, the stars too bright, and the landscapes shifting—forests melting into oceans, cities dissolving into deserts in the blink of an eye. Aarav felt a strange pull in his chest, like something was calling him forward. He wandered through the train, passing doors that seemed to hum with quiet energy. One door stood slightly open. Drawn by curiosity, he pushed it wider and stepped inside. The room beyond was small, almost ordinary—a desk, a chair, a mirror hanging on the wall but the reflection in the mirror wasn't him. It showed a younger version of Aarav, sitting alone in his childhood room, staring at a letter he had never sent. The memory hit him hard—the apology he had been too afraid to give, the friendship he had let slip away. The image shifted. Another memory appeared. Then another. Each door he opened led to moments he had buried—regrets, choices, missed chances. Some made him smile softly. Others left a sharp ache in his chest. Finally, he reached the last carriage. Unlike the others, it was empty except for a single window and a seat facing it. The conductor stood there, waiting. "Where does this train go?" Aarav asked quietly. The conductor tilted his head. "It goes exactly where it needs to. "And... where is that?". He gestured toward the window. Aarav looked out—and saw not a landscape, but himself. Older. Wiser. Standing at a crossroads, looking uncertain but not afraid. "The journey isn't about changing the past," the conductor said gently. "It's about understanding it." The train began to slow. When it finally stopped, Aarav found himself standing back at the quiet station. The train was gone, as if it had never existed. In his hand, the blank ticket now held words: "Make your next choice count." For the first time in years, Aarav smiled—and stepped forward into the unknown.

-Fahad Zaki

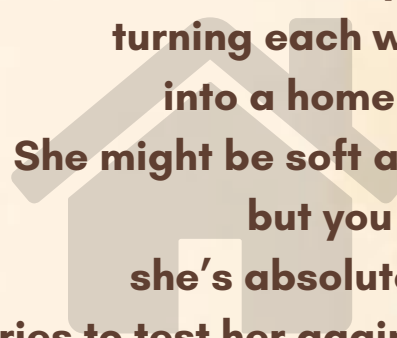
VI B



CRIMSON POWER



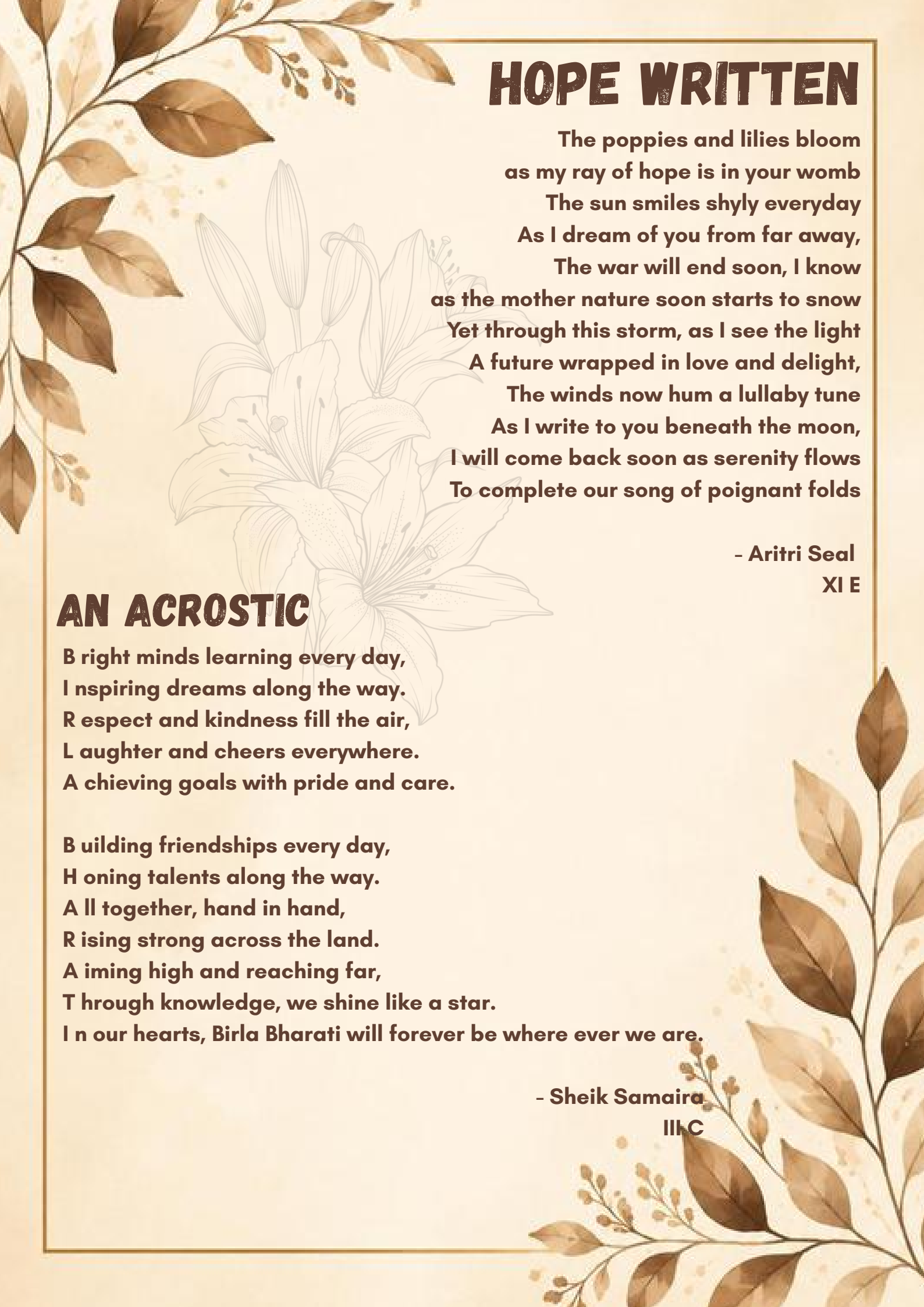
She was sitting there on the bench,
while others played,
holding wishes she had to clench.
While her idol sang the longest notes,
she sat idle,
remembering what her doctor quotes.
As the liquid is injected deeper into her veins,
she feels the pain and the promise
that used to make her feel chained.
The hospital room knows her name,
knows her life, and
the blood meant for her veins.



But she knows how to rise in quieter ways,
turning each waiting room
into a home of courage.
She might be soft and delicate,
but you don't know-
she's absolutely resilient!
It tries to test her again and again,
making her body and heart go in pain,
but her strength remains, unshaken through
every strain.

- Aritri Seal
XI E





HOPE WRITTEN

The poppies and lilies bloom
as my ray of hope is in your womb
The sun smiles shyly everyday
As I dream of you from far away,
The war will end soon, I know
as the mother nature soon starts to snow
Yet through this storm, as I see the light
A future wrapped in love and delight,
The winds now hum a lullaby tune
As I write to you beneath the moon,
I will come back soon as serenity flows
To complete our song of poignant folds

- Aritri Seal
XI E

AN ACROSTIC

B right minds learning every day,
I nspiring dreams along the way.
R espect and kindness fill the air,
L aughter and cheers everywhere.
A chieving goals with pride and care.

B uilding friendships every day,
H oning talents along the way.
A ll together, hand in hand,
R ising strong across the land.
A iming high and reaching far,
T hrough knowledge, we shine like a star.
I n our hearts, Birla Bharati will forever be where ever we are.

- Sheik Samaira
III C

I LEARNED TO BOW

Passing through the streets of Rishikesh

I saw a man- no hands, no legs-

And still creating something beautiful

With devotion and pure grace

And I stood there,

Humbled by the gift of simply being able

A heart too quick to feel

Too soft to face the world,

They bleed strength out of struggle

While I possess the choice to rise-

And still I don't.

I remember a ragpicker,

Searching for survival in what I discard

And for consecutive nights

Sleep refused me-

Thoughts too heavy to rest

For I have known full plates

The privilege to waste

And I still complained. Now I bow my head

in gratitude,

Thanking God for health, for choice, for

chances,

For a life I must not take for granted.

-Sanchita Mahanta

XI C



LIFE

Life's a thorn-filled road, yet a gift from God
above, It lifts one high to the peaks where
only eagles glide
While letting others fall into trenches where
shadows darkly hide.
Bad times may knock and steal the
brightness of your day,
But efforts light the path when darkness
blocks the way.
Good times may fade like stars before the
morning's glow,
Yet hope, a candle's flame, will never cease
to show.
So walk with courage and be strong, or life's
a trial which can be both right and wrong.



PEACE

Peace is a whisper in the morning air,
A gentle promise everywhere.
It walks in hearts both kind and true,
In every smile, the world renews.
Peace is the silence after rain,
The healing touch that softens pain.
It shines where love and hope increase,
A brighter world begins with peace.

-Sayantani Maity
IX D

- Ishita Pandey
VI A



THE MIDWAY TURNING

The silver frost is losing hold,
Replacing white with streaks of gold.
The garden breathes a heavy sigh
Beneath a pale and stretching sky.
It isn't spring—not quite, not yet,
The morning grass is moist and wet.
But in the placid and quiet earth,
The sleeping seeds prepare for birth.
We hurry past with collars high,
While clouds like unread letters fly.
But if you stop and stand quite still,
Just past the shadow of the hill,
You'll hear the creek begin to wake,
And feel the winter's tether break.
A secret told in green and grey:
The world is turning toward the day.

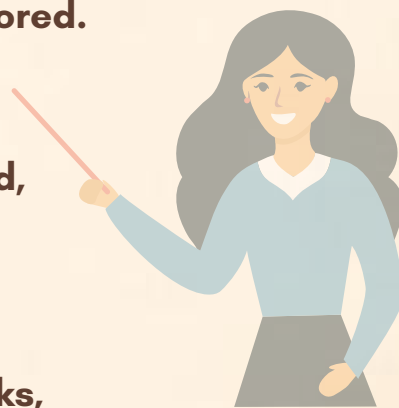
-Virat raj das
VIII A

THE CLASS TEACHER

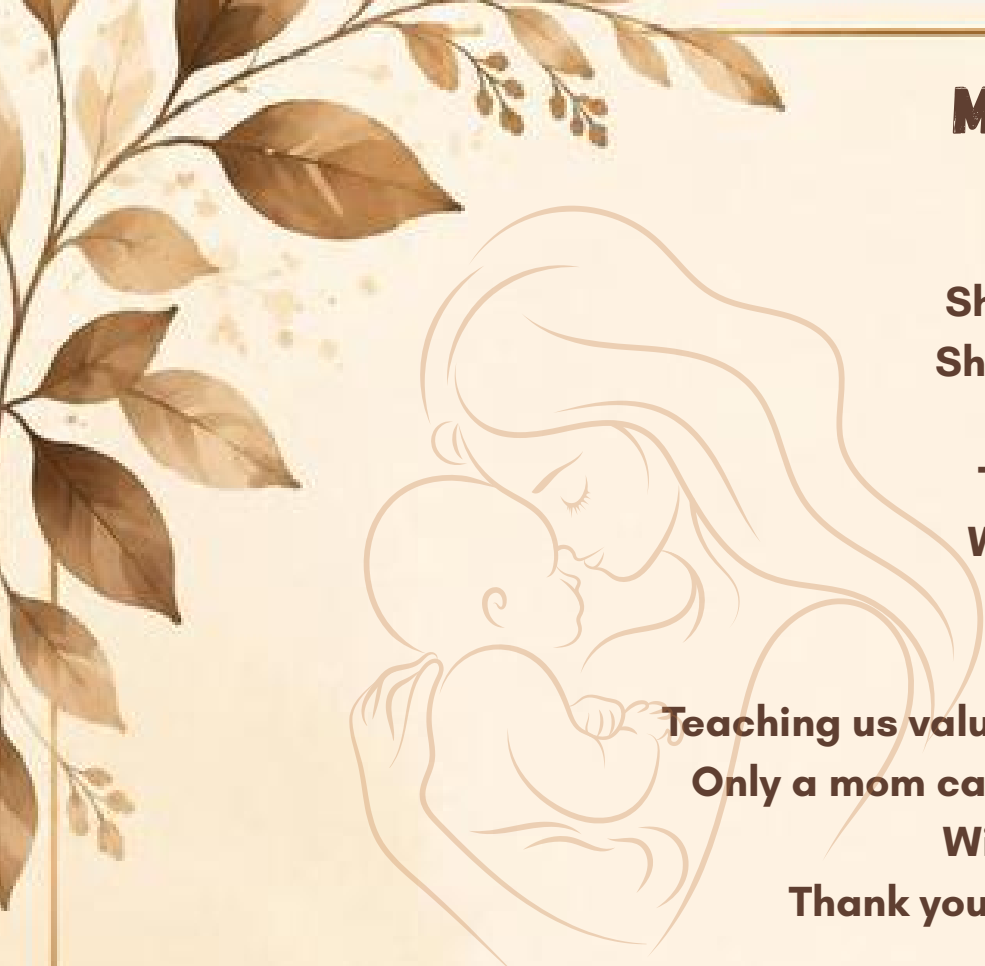
Beyond the roll call and the morning bell,
There lies a story only they can tell.
A steady hand upon the dusty board,
Where hidden worlds and numbers are explored.
They see the spark before the fire grows,
The quiet talent that each student shows.
When spirits falter or the path seems blurred,
They offer comfort with a guiding word.
It isn't just the lesson in a book,
But in the patience of a caring look;
They plant the seeds in rows of wooden desks,
And lead young minds through life's complex requests.
The years may pass, the faces fade from view,
Yet parts of teachers stay in all we do—
In how we speak, and how we learn to climb,
Echoing softly through the halls of time.

-Mahreen Raheman

VII B



MOTHER



When you have a mother,
You need not bother.
She protects you like a shell,
She keeps you safe and well.
She works day and night
To make your future bright.
With a heart full of wisdom,
She shares her grace .
She is a teacher,
Teaching us values that time cannot erase.
Only a mom can love you without reason,
With a love that never fades.
Thank you for it all, my dear mother.

- Kashvi Gupta

V C

BETWEEN YOUR BRANCHES I BELONG



Where Newtown's green is not a color, but a vow,
Let the pavement pause, let the glass towers bow,
Where sal and rain tree stitch the sky somehow.
I come with city dust on my shoes,
With deadlines clenched inside my chest,
But your peepal at the crossing whispers,
"Child, you are a leaf too. Rest."
Graft me to your green.
Let your chlorophyll run in my veins.
When I forget how to be still,
Let your leaves spell my name,
Faded into bark,
Beaded with rain.
When the world is too loud, too fast,
I'll come where your branches bend low—
Where the pavement meets the pines,
And I, at last,
Am home.

-Debasish Samui

XI E

LONELINESS

Loneliness is a state of being that can be felt in anyone's life, whether rich or poor, or whether they have many friends or few. You feel lonely when you are alone, but do not confuse being alone with loneliness. Being alone is simply solitude, when you are independent and happy, and not bothered by it. But loneliness is when you are alone and feel sad. It can lead you down a depressing path. What you should do is try to stay happy, no matter who you are or what situation you are in. Remember, you are not alone. Your parents are by your side, and most importantly, you are there to support yourself. Never become a prey to loneliness or let it ruin your life.

-Aisha Jawed

VI C

HEALTH IS WEALTH

By wealth we meant the riches and the valuable possessions. In fact, all the materials possessions we have constitute our wealth. A nice building, a fancy car, a refrigerator, a TV set, food, clothes and many more comprise our wealth. We value them because they provide us comfort while pressuring those who do not possess these things, who cannot enjoy them and thereby, labelling them poor. But nothing can be enjoyed if we are sick. A patient in the hospital may be a wealthy man. But his wealth has no value. A person who has no appetite but has plenty of foodstuff stored in his house is doubly miserable. Unless we have a healthy body; we cannot have a healthy mind. No wealth is as valuable as are the joy and peace of mind. And the very first thing we need in order to enjoy anything is the freedom from all diseases. Health is our best possession, it is our best wealth. We should gain and preserve it very carefully. It is the source of all our joy and happiness in life.

- Namya Gupta

VII D



THE ACT OF KINDNESS: SAVING LIVES

In a world where everyone is racing against time, kindness often appears as a small gesture. But in reality, it has the power to change lives. Kindness is not always about social acts or heroic deeds. Sometimes, it is as simple as being there for your friend in harsh situations, helping a classmate understand a lesson, or offering a smile to someone who feels left out. These little actions may seem ordinary, but they leave extraordinary effects. A kind word can brighten a difficult day. But a harsh word can make them rethink everything. A helping hand can give someone hope. Kindness spreads like ripples in water one good deed inspires another, creating a chain of positivity. The best part about kindness is that it costs nothing, as it is priceless. It asks for no reward, but it always returns in some form through friendship, happiness, and peace. As students, we can make kindness a habit. If we choose understanding over judgment, compassion over cruelty, and support over silence. In the end, people may forget what we said or did, but they will always remember how we made them feel. Be kind, for kindness is a language the heart understands. A small act of kindness can make a big difference.

-Aradhya Sharma
VI B

BENEFITS OF EARLY RISING

You can't enjoy morning sleep and the rising sun at the same time; you have to choose one. If you choose the rising sun, that means rising early from bed, you will get some benefits. Early rising from bed is a healthy and powerful habit in daily life. You are starting your day before all the people. Early risers often feel more energetic and organized because they have more time to complete their work. It also improves physical and mental health. As the saying goes, "Early to bed and early to rise makes a person healthy, wealthy and wise."

This simple habit can lead us to success and happiness in life.

- Rishita Panda
IVB



BETWEEN SMILES AND SILENCE

Between smiles and silence, something remains,
A soft recollection that time never claims—
Not lost, not present, yet never quite gone,
Like dusk holding on when the daylight is done.

No warning it gives, no sign to prepare,
It finds its own moment and quietly appears—
In fragments of nothing we almost ignore,
Then lingers as something we've felt once before.

It is neither sorrow nor simply delight,
But a delicate shifting of darkness and light—
Where tears once unbidden now soften to grace,
And laughter returns with a tremor to trace.
And maybe that's all that nostalgia will be—

A quiet forever in memory;
Not lost, not gone, just gently confined,
In the spaces we carry long after we've left them behind.

-Eseta Karmakar

X A

WHERE SILENCE FEELS LIKE HOME

In the hush of mountains dressed in white,
Where the world slows down and breathes just right,
I'd find your hand within my own,
And call that stillness... finally home.

No need for words, no rush, no race,
Just quiet skies and your embrace—
A warmth that even cold can't steal,
A touch that time itself can't heal.
The peaks stand tall, yet softened too,
Like unspoken promises we never outgrew—
In drifting snow and silver air,
Peace feels closer when you're there.

White silence drapes the waiting peaks,
Where even longing seldom speaks—
Yet in that hush, so vast, so true,
Every quiet road leads back to you.
And in that hush, so wide and deep,
No restless dreams, no height to keep—
No distant dreams I wish to pursue,
Just quiet skies.. with me and you.

-Eseta Karmakar

X A



BETWEEN DREAMS AND REALITY

Sometimes I sit and think a lot,
About the things I have and what I've not.

Little dreams come into my mind,
Some are clear, some hard to find.

I don't know where my road will go,
Fast or slow, high or low.

But still I walk, I try each day,
Even when things don't go my way.

There are times I feel confused,
Scared to fail or be refused.

But deep inside, a voice still says,
"Keep going on, better days."

Maybe I'll fall, maybe I'll learn,
Life has lessons at every turn

I'm not perfect, I just try,

With simple hopes reaching the sky.

-Srinika Ray

X A

FRIENDSHIP

Friends are like the shining sun,
Making every day more fun.

They brighten up the darkest sky,
And stay with you, standing by

They share their toys, they laugh and play,
And chase all worries far away.

With giggles loud and smiles so wide,
They are your joy and happy guide.

In times of joy or when you're sad,
A caring friend is best to have

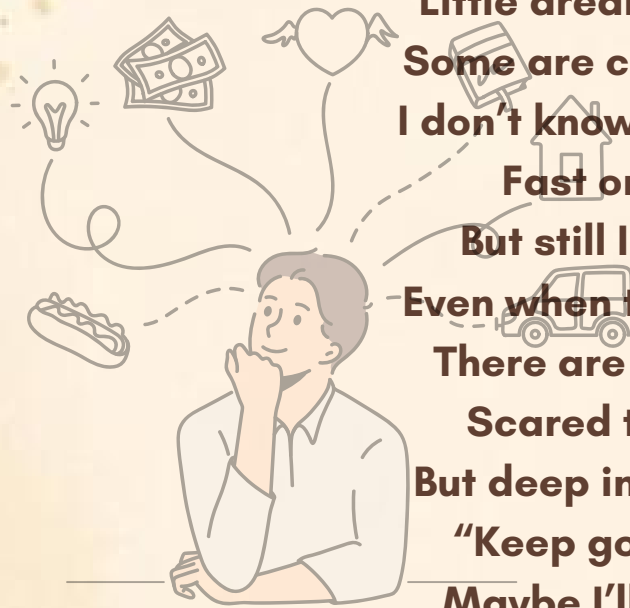
. They hold your hand and cheer you on
, And help you feel brave and strong

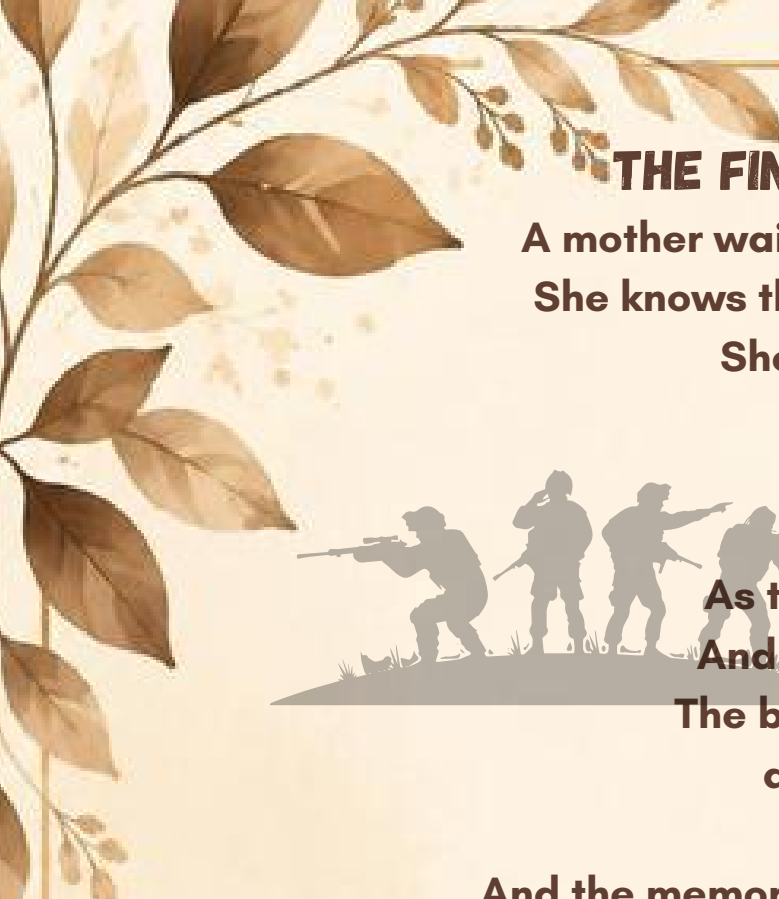
. Side by side, we learn and grow,
Like little seeds in a row.

With friendly hearts so warm and true,
Life feels bright with friends like you.

- Ahiri Halder

II A





THE FINAL MARCH FOR PEACE

A mother waits for her son, who left a month ago
She knows that he will never come back though,
She waits for him at the crack of dawn
But they too know that he is gone!
The world had taken her only son,
For a war that can never be won
As the sunless sky has shadowed upon,
And the despotic king's assaults mourn!
The bloodshed always gives a cruel fate
as mothers, wives and children wait
For something that is bleak
And the memories, moments that echo and speak!
As the soldiers now fought to defend
To stop the cry of hatred and tragic end
As the echo of peace slowly blooms
They finally broke the chains of endless gloom.

- Aritri Seal

A STRONG LESSON

XI E

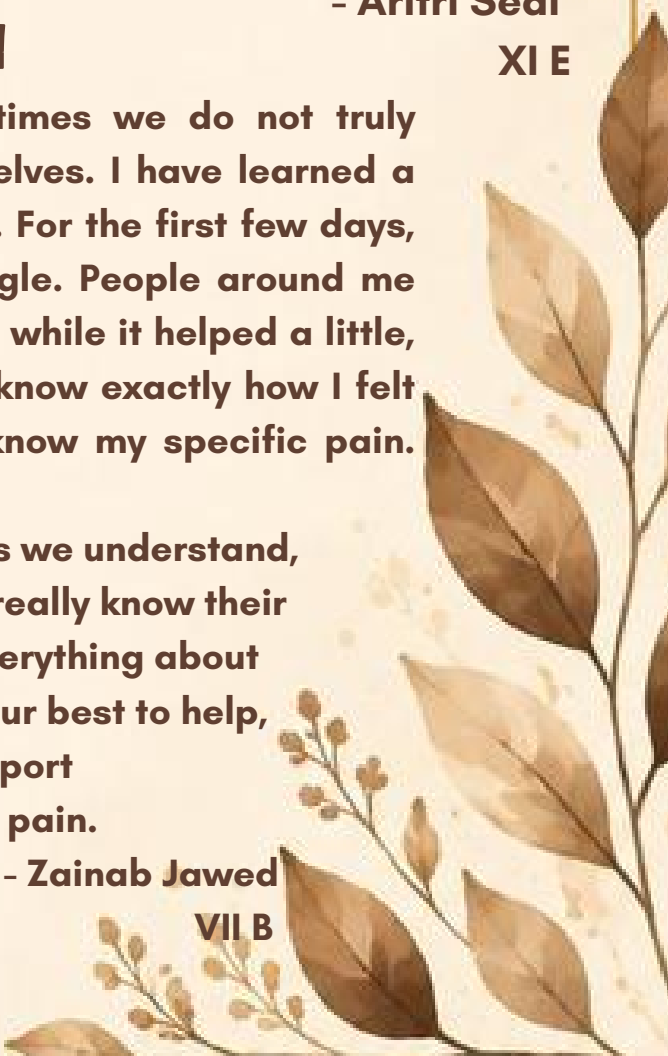
We often hear advice from other, but sometimes we do not truly understand it until we truly experience it ourselves. I have learned a powerful lesson recently when I got my braces. For the first few days, the pain was intense, and eating was a struggle. People around me tried to comfort me using certain methods, and while it helped a little, the pain remained. Many people told me they know exactly how I felt at that moment, but I understand they can't know my specific pain.

This taught me something deep:

when someone else is suffering, we often act as we understand, but we really just showing sympathy. We don't really know their struggle. My advice? Don't act like you know everything about someone else's experience. By all means, try your best to help, but stay humble. Realize that while you can support them, you cannot completely know or cure their pain.

- Zainab Jawed

VII B



THE LAST KITE

The string snapped just as the sun touched the rooftops. Rayan had been flying that kite for twenty minutes – the red-and-gold one his grandfather had folded from a single sheet of newspaper on the morning of Eid three years ago. He had flown it every year since, always from the same corner of the terrace, always at the same time of day. Some things, his grandfather used to say, are not habits. **They are rituals.** He watched the kite drift – unhurried, almost peaceful – **over the lane** below, past Mrs. Biswas's washing line and the old banyan **that had cracked** the pavement in two. It caught a sudden gust and **soared higher** than it ever had while tethered. Then it dipped behind the **water tank of the** building opposite, and was gone. Rayan stood with the **broken string** curled in his fist. Downstairs, his mother called him for **dinner**. He did not answer immediately. He stayed there a while longer, looking at the sky the way you look at a photograph – not searching for something new, but making sure you remember everything that was there. At dinner, he told his mother what had happened. She looked at him for a moment, then nodded slowly. "Next year," she said, "we make two." Rayan smiled for the first time all evening. He reached for the **bread**. Outside, somewhere over the lanes of the old city, a red-and-gold kite was still riding the last light of the day – going wherever the **wind** decided, free of all strings, belonging entirely to the sky.

-Affan Laskar

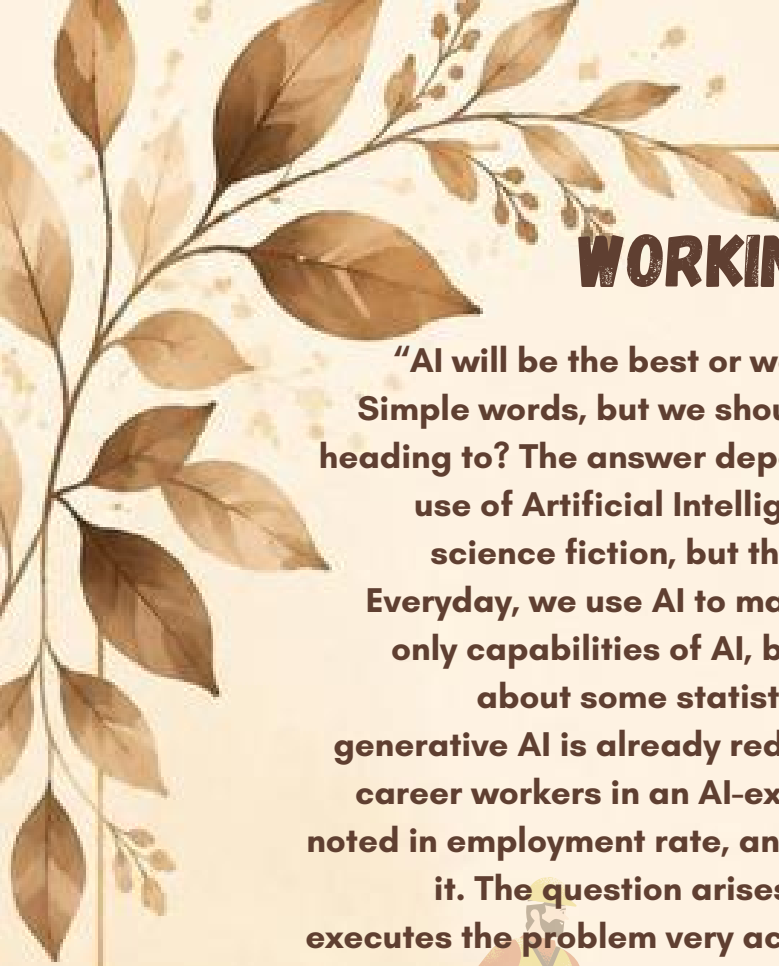
THE SHADES OF AUTUMN

VII D

Your eyes were the perfect shade for autumn.
The perfect combination of amber and gold.
Most precisely made with the perfect radiant of
warmth and glow.
The way Earth smells after rain and the way sun
shines during golden day are not enough to explain
the beauty it holds.
The world thinks that eyes of blue are the most
perfect it can be and indeed I thought the same but
it faded until I met the eyes of Autumn.
The perfect sight that could be possibly seen.

- Antara Samiya

X A



WORKING IN THE AGE OF AI

"AI will be the best or worst thing ever for humanity." – Elon Musk.

Simple words, but we should ask ourselves—in reality, where are we heading to? The answer depends on how we control and make correct use of Artificial Intelligence. Most people picture AI as robots or science fiction, but the reality is quieter and far more powerful. Everyday, we use AI to make our work easier, thinking these are the only capabilities of AI, but the question is, is it really so? Let's talk about some statistical data. 51% of organizations report that generative AI is already reducing their employee needs. Among early career workers in an AI-exposed field, a 16% sharp decline has been noted in employment rate, and the experienced are no less affected by it. The question arises **"WHY?"** The reason is simple. AI literally executes the problem very accurately, whereas humans come nowhere near the speed and accuracy of AI. The second issue is unequal access to AI tools. A well-educated, skilled professional will adopt quickly, but for normal people who may not be so intelligent or trained to use AI, it might seem difficult. And the reality is, skilled people are getting ahead of all in this world whereas those who aren't skilled get left behind. Now the question arises, what can be done? While we look at one side where AI is taking jobs, where we look at the other side AI is also creating jobs. Statistically speaking, it is estimated that in the next five years, AI will generate 19 million new jobs, displacing 9 million old jobs. New roles are emerging every day like AI oversight, data analysis, machine training, etc.

Sectors which adopted AI are already seeing 10% productivity gains, rising wages. Surely, making people literate in the field of AI seems like a huge task but not impossible. If people are willing to learn, the shift presents real opportunity. The tools are becoming easily accessible and the demand for people who understand AI is growing. The only thing that matters is skill.

"THE SHIFT IS INEVITABLE BUT THE OUTCOME IS NOT."

-Gatik Agarwal

XC





IMPERIUM OF FLEETING HOURS

Time marches on with regal might
Crowned in gold from morning till night
Each hour arrives with grand display.
Then slips, unbothered, far away.
Schedules rise like royal decree.
"Follow me efficiently!"
Yet plans, through polished, neat, and wise,
Occasionally... improvise
A moment planned for noble gain,
May wander off a different lane,
A task begun with steady aim,
Might pause... and never be the same.
Clocks may with tick with perfect art,
But time refers a playful heart.
It bends, it twists, and it disappears-
Leaving behind our noble "cheers"
Yet still we strive, refined and bright,
To rule each day with grace and light.
For though time dances out of hand,
We learn to move with it - not command.

-Shefa Shireen Khatun

MY LITTLE DREAM

I have a dream inside my heart,
A tiny seed, a hopeful start.
It tells me softly every day,
"Keep going on, don't lose your
way."
Sometimes I fall, sometimes I fear,
But still that little voice is near.
It lifts me up when I feel low,
And helps my courage slowly grow.
At school I learn, I try, I write,
I turn my dark to little light.
With every step, both big and small,
I learn that I can face it all.
The sky is wide, the world is too,
So many things that I can do.
If I believe and do my best,
Life will take care of the rest.
So I will dream and I will try,
Like birds that spread their wings
and fly.
For deep inside, I always knew—
My little dream will one day come
true.

Mohammad Uzair Ansari Talat
VI B

A VISIT TO A MYSTERIOUS VILLAGE

Summer when I had visited a village which was located beside a river. The day was March 2nd, 2016 when I landed on the land of the village. I never thought that this visit could turn my joyful journey to a scary and mysterious one. My friends and I were sleeping on the 2nd floor of a hut in the village which was offered by our organization. There was a house in front of ours which was burnt years ago, as I estimated but I didn't know the story behind it.

It was 12:33 AM when I received a call. "There are 5 thieves in front of the house beside us beware of them and stay safe" said the person on the call. I told my friends about the thieves and the call and all of them were surprised as well as scared. One of them had the curiosity to go downstairs and meet the thieves. However, it was time for us to be aware of the thieves and I stayed awake on the bed looking outside the window into the forest through which they might have come. Then suddenly I heard a loud crash coming from the side house. When I open the main gate to see what had happened, all of a sudden it felt like all of my blood had been sucked out of my body.

There were five thieves standing in front of the house and one of them kicked the gate open and went inside. I had never seen thieves in my life. Then sudden I heard a voice shouting from behind me. When I looked behind, I saw a thief got caught by my friend and asking me to give all the belongings to them. I was wise enough to trick him with fake jewellery and save my friend.

The next morning, everyone in the village was normal. I was quite shocked because of the behaviour of the villagers. During the evening time, my friends and I were sitting on the veranda drinking tea and thought of visiting the burnt house as it might have some secrets inside it.

Our organization was of ghost hunters and all of us had interest in ghosts but when we talked about them, people told them ridiculous. When we entered the gate we saw a girl watering the plants of a garden. I asked if she lived there. She nodded and told that she was the owner of the mansion and told the story behind it. She said when she came first in this home, she felt like someone was standing behind her then when she came out of the kitchen it felt like someone was in it. One day after shower she heard someone singing inside the bathroom and the shower on. When she approached nearer the sound stopped as if the person knew that someone was standing near the door. When she opened the door of the bathroom she what she saw horrified the blood out of her. A woman was standing there but she was not an alive person as she had only the white portion of her eyes, her hair was a mess and the dress she wore was torn off. When the girl tried to run, she slipped on the water on the floor and was unconscious.

During that time her house burnt due to something that caught fire inside her kitchen but the girl was sure she had not kept anything on the gas stove. We told our friend that we could ask the ghost what she wanted, and she agreed. I asked for 1 glass of cold water and three candles and set it on the floor. The girl and my friends along with me sat in a circle around the candles and suddenly the candles flickered in the dark and the girl started laughing wickedly. I understood the story and we friends jumped out of the window for our dear life.

When we looked again towards the window we saw two ghosts, one of the woman another of the girl laughing at us. We quickly ran out of there never looking back at the house again.

Moral: Curiosity without caution can lead to danger. Always value your belonging above thrill and adventure.

-Tannistha Dalai
VIII A

ART IS THE SOUL

Art is one of the things that makes us human. Without it, we slowly turn into hollow bodies that just exist without truly feeling anything—an absence of a soul. It gives meaning to emotions we cannot explain and turns ordinary moments into something that stays with us. Through music, writing, painting, or even the tiniest of unnoticed creations, we find a way to understand ourselves and connect with others. Art is not about being perfect; it is about being honest. It lets us feel deeply, think freely, and see the world beyond what is simply in front of us.

At the same time, the growing use of AI, generative AI to be specific, is starting to affect how we think and create. When everything is generated instantly with a snap of a finger, people begin to skip the process of thinking, questioning, and struggling with their ideas (as I do while writing this). That process is important because it builds originality and critical thinking. Without it, the mind becomes passive, accepting answers without a second thought instead of exploring them. Even though AI can create things that look perfect, it often lacks the emotion and intention that make art truly meaningful..

Art keeps us human, and while technology can support us, it should never replace the effort, experience, and feeling that give creativity its soul.

-Roshni Qureshi
IX D

THE TRAIN TO BANFF AT MIDNIGHT

I landed in Canada last October, chasing northern lights and cheap coffee. My last stop was Banff. Locals warned me about the last train. "Don't take the 11:47 PM. It leaves empty and arrives full." I laughed. The platform was deserted except for frost and my breath. The train pulled in, doors hissing open to a carriage warm with the smell of pine and old paper. Every seat was empty. I sat down. The train moved, silent except for the rails counting heartbeats.

The seat across from me now had a wet imprint, like someone in a heavy coat had just stood up. The window fogged, and a child's handprint appeared from inside. I looked at my reflection. Behind me stood a woman in a 1920s fur collar, pointing at my backpack. Her lips moved: "You took it."

My backpack. I had brought it from an antique shop in Calgary. Inside, beneath my jacket, was a train ticket. Yellowed. Dated October 14, 1923. Destination: Banff. Passenger: Mrs. Ellsworth. The lights flickered. The empty seats were suddenly full. Men in wool suits, women with cloche hats. No one breathed. All of them looked at me.

The doors opened to Banff. I ran. Over my shoulder, the train was already gone. Only my footprints led away from the platform.

The backpack is heavier now. Sometimes at night in Kolkata, I hear a train whistle. And my window fogs, with one word written from inside: "Return."

-Debashish Samui

XI E

THE HIDDEN POWER WITHIN

In school, we often believe success means being the topper, winning in every domain, or standing out in a crowd. I also used to think the same, and I always used to compare myself to others until I realized the hidden power within me. I realized that success is not just about being the best in everything, but about self-love, kindness, and satisfaction.

There was a time when I constantly compared myself with classmates who scored better than me or were all-rounders. The more I compared, the smaller I felt. But then I decided to stop comparing myself with others and started appreciating myself for the things I possess, like creativity, kindness, and the ability to listen to and understand others.

I began believing in myself more. I accepted the way I am and started working on my insecurities, which also helped me improve a lot. I realized that whoever we are comparing ourselves to, they are also comparing themselves to others and are insecure about many things. I understood that true happiness does not come from comparing ourselves with others, but from realizing our worth, realizing the hidden power within us, and being proud of who we are. Life is not a race against those who are better, but a journey of becoming better than yesterday and being our own strength.

TRYING MY BEST

-Nehal Sinha

IX D

Some days I wake up feeling bright.
Some days things just don't feel right.

School brings work I have to do—
Homework, tests, and projects too.

Sometimes I feel a little stressed.
But I keep trying my very best.

I may not win or come out first.
Some days can feel like they're the worst.

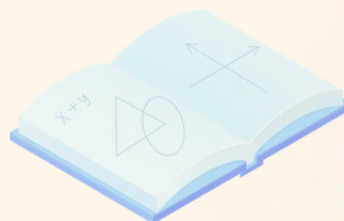
But I don't stop—I try again.
And learn from every loss and pain.

My friends are there; we laugh and play.
They help my worries fade away.

Step by step, I'll find my way.
And try to be better each new day.

-Hamdaan Gaus

VI B





WHISPERS OF THE NIGHT

When the world lies wrapped in sleep,
And silence settles calm and deep,
The night unveils its gentle song,
A soothing melody, soft and long.

Moonlight bathes the sky in glow,
While silver stars shimmer below,
A tender breeze sighs through branches,
Carrying secrets the daylight denies.

Shadows waltz in quiet grace,
As time slows down its hurried pace,
Within this still and tranquil sight,
Dreams awaken in the heart of night.

These whispers, faint yet bright,
Hidden in the folds of night,
If you listen with a mindful heart,
You'll find where peace and wonder start.

-Humaira Wajid
VII D

TWO SITUATIONS AT THE SAME TIME

There stands a corner time won't erase,
A quiet patch, a familiar place.
Once it held a lonely child,
Soft at heart, in spirit mild.

I stood there—small, unheard, unseen,
Lost between what was and had been.
Laughter passed, but not for me,
I was a face they chose not to see.

That same old spot knew silent pain,
It watched me walk through loss like rain.
The dust still kept my younger days,
Full of hurt in quiet ways.

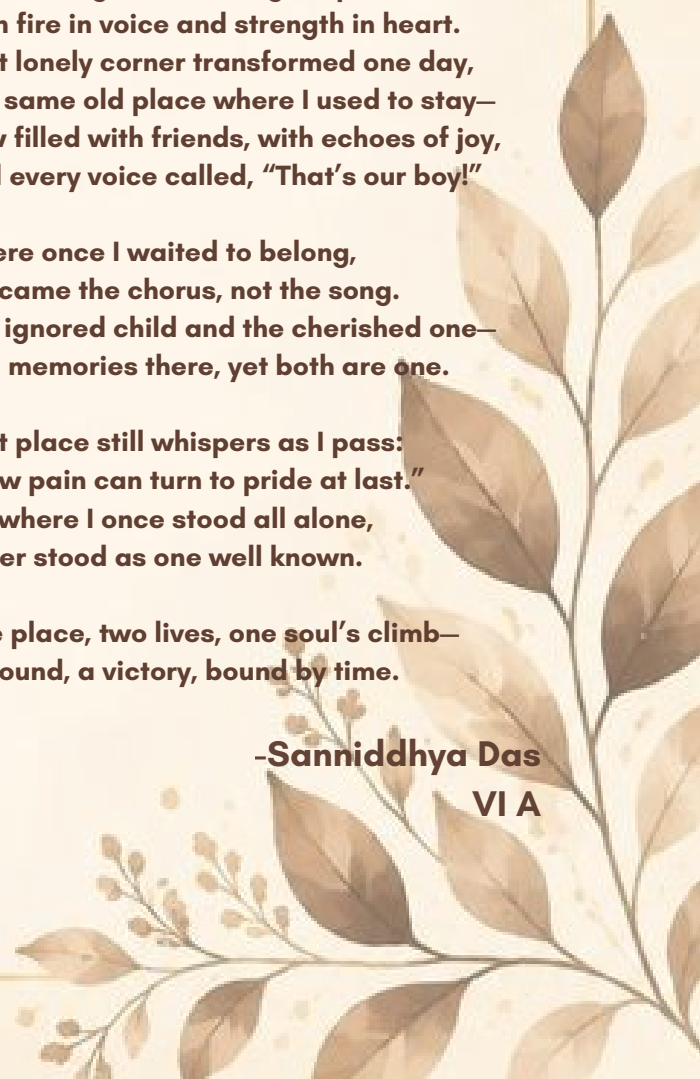
But years moved on, and so did I,
Beneath the same unchanging sky.
I returned, grown, no longer apart—
With fire in voice and strength in heart.
That lonely corner transformed one day,
The same old place where I used to stay—
Now filled with friends, with echoes of joy,
And every voice called, "That's our boy!"

Where once I waited to belong,
I became the chorus, not the song.
The ignored child and the cherished one—
Two memories there, yet both are one.

That place still whispers as I pass:
"How pain can turn to pride at last."
For where I once stood all alone,
I later stood as one well known.

One place, two lives, one soul's climb—
A wound, a victory, bound by time.

-Sanniddhya Das
VI A



HUMANITY

You might be wearing turban,
Though I am donning a cap,
He may be sporting tilak
While she is carrying a cross,
We all were born humans,
Though we turned Buddhist or Jew,
Don't look at my religion,
My faith is same as you.

The land that I was born in,
Prayed to God with a different name,
I was brought up in a family,
That gave me this surname,
I was born as me by chance,
I might easily have been you,
Don't look at my ethnicity,
My Spirit is same as you.

We rise from distinct nations,
With different threats and needs,
Let's not imperil our future,
With futile wars and greed's,
Not always there's a culprit
We both too can be true
Don't look at my flag,
My Pride is same as you.

You sweat it out in boardroom;
I sweat out in sun,
In struggle to meet the ends
We all are on the run.
Don't weigh me in my wealth,
I hold virtues strong as you,
Don't look at my color,
My Heart is same as you.

-Md. Zaid Hussain
VII D



SHADOWS WITH FEELING

Shadows gather with a gentle grace,
softly folding around each space.

They cradle peace in their quiet arms,
shielding the heart from the world's alarms.

Compassion hums in their tender sway,
guiding weary souls at the close of day.

Hope leans close in their muted stream,
carrying love through a tranquil dream.

Solitude rests in their velvet fold,
offering patience when the night feels cold.

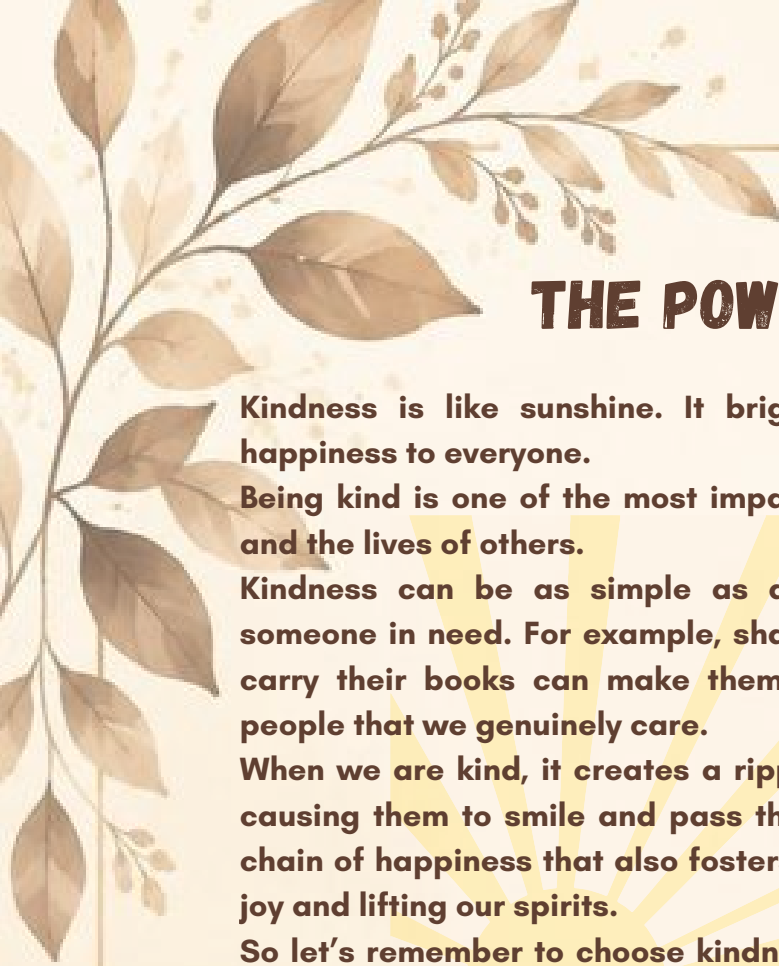
Reflection blooms in their silent frame,
binding memory without a name.

Longing softens in their steady glow,
teaching the heart what it longs to know.

Comfort lingers in their whispered song,
reminding us gently where we belong.

And through the hush of the endless night,
shadows embrace with a healing light.

-Jyotsna Chakravarty
V A



THE POWER OF KINDNESS

Kindness is like sunshine. It brightens the world and brings warmth and happiness to everyone.

Being kind is one of the most impactful things we can do to improve our lives and the lives of others.

Kindness can be as simple as a smile, an encouraging word, or helping someone in need. For example, sharing a toy with a friend or helping teachers carry their books can make them feel truly valued. These small acts show people that we genuinely care.

When we are kind, it creates a ripple effect. Imagine comforting a sad friend, causing them to smile and pass that positivity on to someone else. It forms a chain of happiness that also fosters our own sense of contentment, bringing us joy and lifting our spirits.

So let's remember to choose kindness every day. A little compassion can go a long way, making the world a better place for everyone to live

-Bushra Talat Ansari

VII B

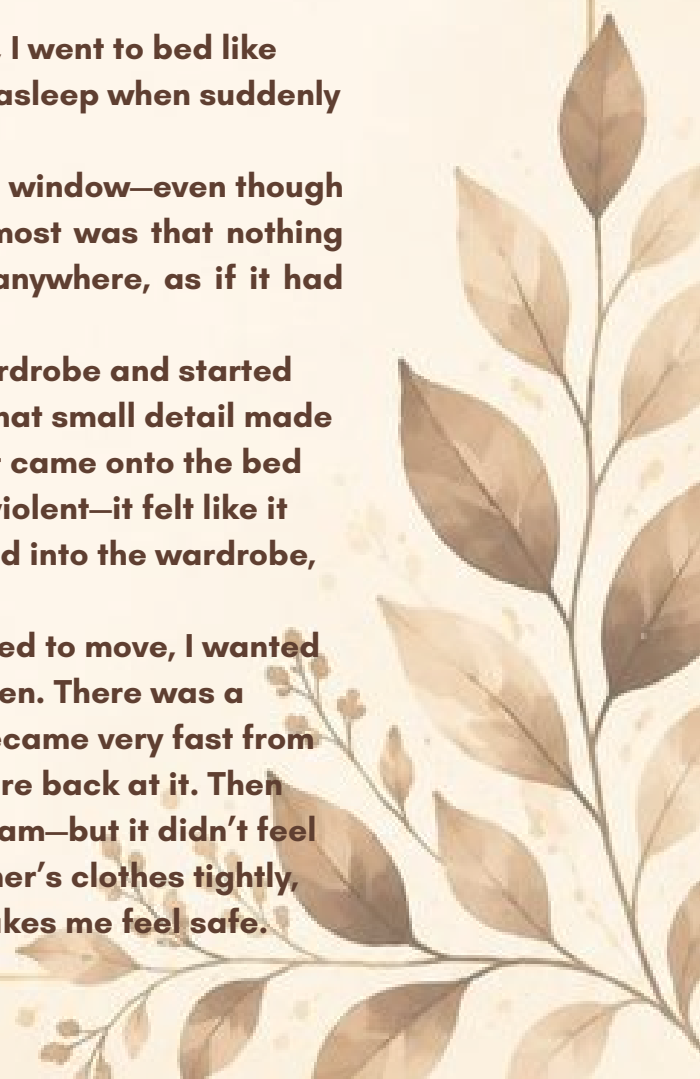
BEYOND A BAD DREAM

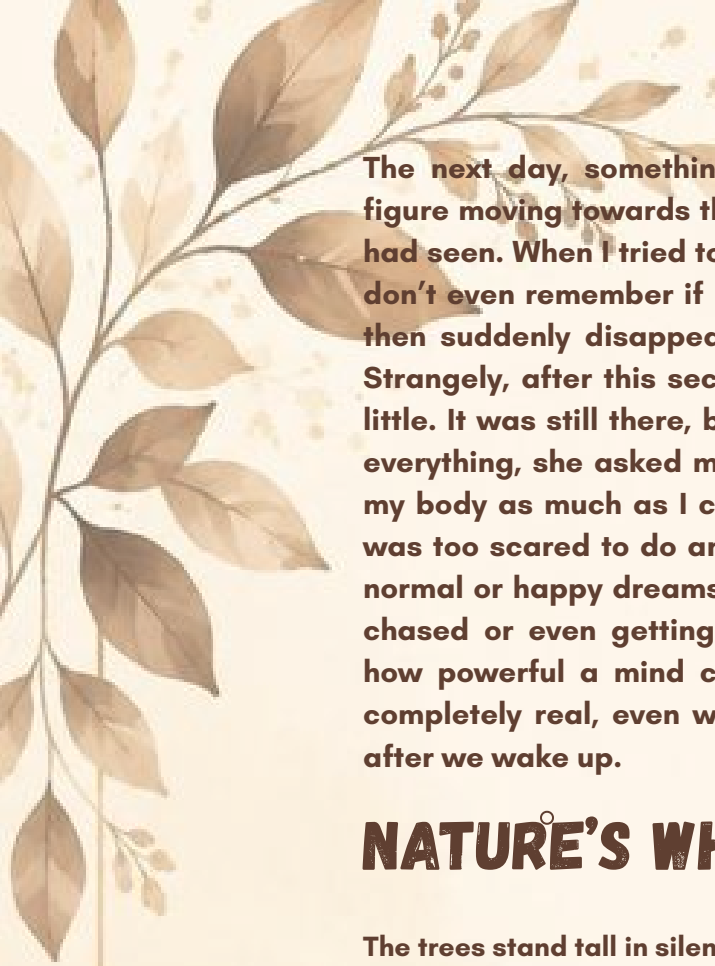
They say "dream," yet my mind resists. One night, I went to bed like usual, not expecting anything strange. I was half asleep when suddenly I saw something that completely terrified me.

A pitch-black figure entered my room through the window—even though the window was closed. What shocked me the most was that nothing broke. There wasn't even a tiny piece of glass anywhere, as if it had just passed through silently.

The figure slowly moved towards my mother's wardrobe and started peeking into it, exactly the way I sometimes do. That small detail made it feel even more real and disturbing. After that, it came onto the bed and started staring at me. It didn't look angry or violent—it felt like it was just observing me, the same way it had looked into the wardrobe, almost as if it was curious.

At that moment, I was completely terrified. I wanted to move, I wanted to call my mother, but I couldn't. My body felt frozen. There was a heavy pressure on my chest, and my heartbeat became very fast from the moment I saw it. I could do nothing except stare back at it. Then suddenly, I woke up and realized it was just a dream—but it didn't feel like one at all. I was so scared that I held my mother's clothes tightly, because whenever I feel scared, holding them makes me feel safe.





The next day, something similar happened again. I saw the same dark figure moving towards the main hall. I ran to my mother and told her what I had seen. When I tried to look into the hall again, I saw it moving very fast. I don't even remember if it was walking or running. It crossed the chair and then suddenly disappeared. Once again, I realized it was just a dream. Strangely, after this second experience, I felt that my fear had reduced a little. It was still there, but not as strong as before. When I told my mother everything, she asked me why I didn't wake her and told me to try moving my body as much as I could if it happened again. But in those moments, I was too scared to do anything. This isn't new for me. I've never really had normal or happy dreams. Most of the time, they are nightmares—like being chased or even getting kidnapped. These experiences made me realize how powerful a mind can be. Sometimes, it creates situations that feel completely real, even when they are not, and the fear stays with us long after we wake up.

NATURE'S WHISPER

Adrika Singh
VI A

The trees stand tall in silent grace,
Soft winds move through their green embrace.
The rivers sing, the mountains sway,
Cradling the earth both night and day.
The golden sun gives warmth and light,
The moon breathes peace every night.

The birds rise with songs so sweet,
While flowers bloom beneath our feet.
But nature speaks in quiet pain,
Through falling leaves and absent rain.

The sky grows dull, the air turns weak,
Yet still, no voice for Earth to speak.
We take so much, yet rarely care,
For cleaner land or fresher air.

If we destroy what helps us live,
What future will tomorrow give?
So plant a tree, protect the land,
Let kindness grow by every hand.

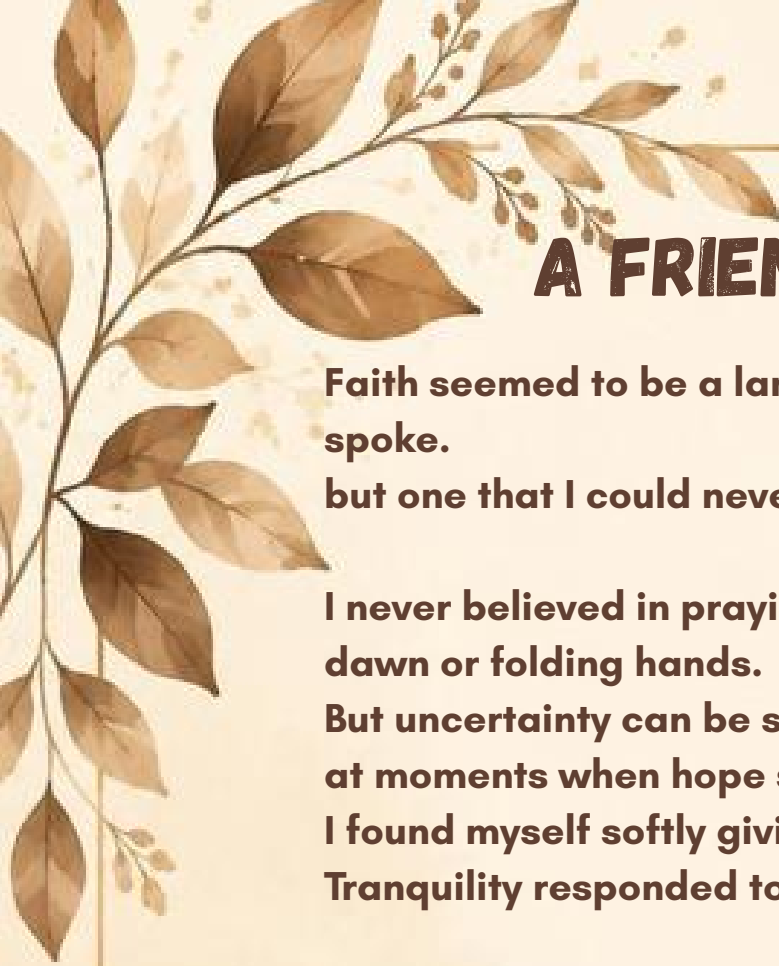
For nature is not ours to own,
It is a gift we borrow, not a throne.
If we respect the earth today,
A brighter world will come our way.

For when the last green fades away,
No words will fix what we betray

-Yashika Tewari

VIII B





A FRIEND I NEVER SAW

Faith seemed to be a language that many people spoke.

but one that I could never understand.

I never believed in praying silently at the crack of dawn or folding hands.

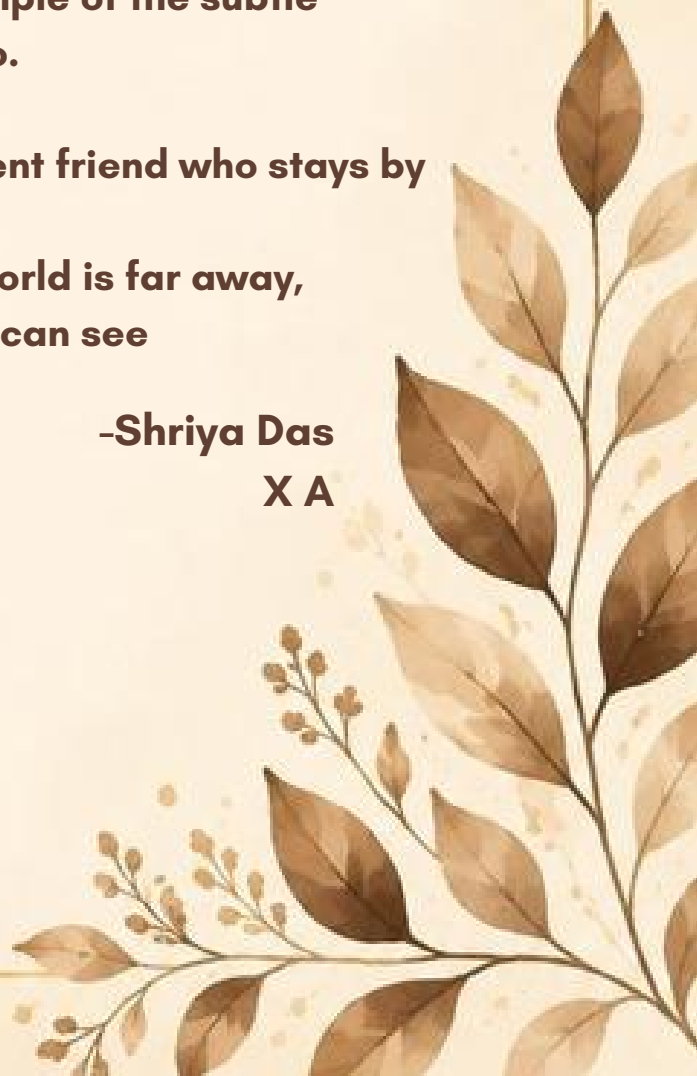
**But uncertainty can be softened by reality;
at moments when hope seemed meaningless,
I found myself softly giving up, and in some way,
Tranquility responded to my request.**

**A wish at midnight, a touch of wood, or simple acts
that give us courage,
and serve as a reminder that hope that
is still in our hearts is an example of the subtle
indicators that people cling to.**

**I now realize that God is a silent friend who stays by
my side.**

**even when it seems like the world is far away,
rather than merely someone I can see**

**-Shriya Das
X A**



GRANDPA'S FARM HOUSE

This Sunday morning was special for the Bhatīs. It was the day when guests from Jaisalmer visited their grandparents in Bada Baag village.

Sri Damodar Bhatī was a well-known and respectable person of the village, and he was the grandfather of Mini and Arun. Mini was younger, and her schooling had not started yet, while Arun was a bright student in the 8th grade. In the afternoon, the Bhatīs left for their farmhouse, as it was pre-planned by all of them. Mini was very excited. On the way, the kids enjoyed the lush green views while the elders chatted. Reaching the farmhouse, Mini was very surprised and happy at the same time. It was a big farm with loads of vegetables, herbs, and some fruits too.

But what struck Mini was a big green leafy patch at the farthest corner of their farm. The area had a separate entrance that read: "OPEN FOR ALL" "Dadu, why have we left this green leafy patch out?" There was curiosity mixed with wonder in Mini's tone. Mr. Damodar replied softly, "This patch is left for people who are less fortunate, Mini; those who don't have their own farming land." Mini listened carefully. Mr. Damodar added, "There are spinach, coriander, mint, cucumber, chillies, nimboo, etc. in this part of our farm."

He continued, "People who are unable to buy vegetables on a daily basis are welcomed here to take their desired stuff." Arun wondered, "Why if a well-to-do person takes vegetables, Dadu?" Mr. Damodar smiled and said, "I feel pity for them. The purpose is to help mankind somehow." "Now I know," said Arun, "what this is called!" "What?" asked all. "Gleaning," added Arun. "Since ancient times, people with farming land left a certain part of the plot for needy people who were allowed to collect vegetables, herbs, etc. from there that they couldn't buy." Mini's eyes shone, and she said, "So we are also doing the same and helping mankind." Dadu smiled and patted Arun for his explanation so well.

Muhammad Uzair Ali

III A

THE GHOST OF ROOM 9C

The silence of the dead zone is different from the silence of space; it's heavier, weighed down by the invisible pressure of a billion forgotten conversations. My descent onto the surface of the "Old World" was uneventful, but as I stood before the crumbling concrete shell of what the archives called a "Learning Centre," I felt a sudden, illogical tremor of hesitation. We are taught that history is a collection of dates and data points, but as I adjusted my sensor array and prepared to breach the seal, I realized I wasn't just entering a building—I was stepping into one of the remains of actual History. The airlock groaned, exhaling a sigh of pressurized oxygen that stirred the dust of three centuries. I stepped into the silence of Room 9C, my flashlight cutting a lonely path through the gloom. On paper, I was here to document the "educational infrastructure" of the 21st century. But as my boots crunched on a shattered plastic ruler, I realized I wasn't just looking at a room; I was looking at a preserved moment of human transition. I knelt by a desk in the back row. Someone had carved a small, crooked heart into the wood, a desperate act of permanence in a world that moved too fast. Beside it lay a highlighter, its neonyellow ink long since faded. I imagined the student who held it, coloring their textbooks with frantic, glowing streaks in a silent prayer of optical osmosis—hoping that if the page shone bright enough, the knowledge might finally take root in their tired mind. There was a quiet tragedy in those neon stains; they were the fingerprints of someone trying very hard to be "enough." Moving toward the centre of the room, I found the stapler. It sat on a table like a rusted, sleeping beast. To these people, this wasn't just office hardware; it was a stabilizer for chaotic thoughts. They printed their souls onto thin slices of trees, and this device pinned them together, offering the fleeting comfort of order. I felt a strange ache imagining the "jammed" staple—the small, sharp frustration of a Tuesday morning that probably felt, in that moment, like the end of the world. Near the front, I found the Hall pass resting in the dust. It was a pathetic scrap of laminated plastic, yet it had once been a symbol of ultimate freedom. To hold this was to have the right to breathe the hallway air, to escape the pressurized silence of the classroom for five glorious minutes. It was a reminder of how small their world was, and how precious those tiny escapes must have been. I turned my light toward the chalkboard. The leader of this chamber—the teacher—had left a final inscription that had survived the decay of the centuries: "The bell does not dismiss you. I do." It was a boast that bordered on the divine. Even as the mechanical shriek of the bell signalled the end of the ritual, the Teacher had claimed authority over time itself. It was funny, in a sharp, dry way, but it also felt deeply human. It was the sound of someone trying to hold onto a moment, to finish one last thought about a poem or a kingdom, before the students scattered like leaves into the hallways. I stood in the centre of the room and turned off my light. For a second, the silence didn't feel empty.



It felt full of the ghosts of nervous laughter, the scratch of pens, and the heavy, beautiful weight of being fourteen and careless. I tucked a single, rusted paperclip into my specimen bag—not for science, but as a witness to the quiet, neon-colored struggle of Room 9C. I slowly backed toward the airlock, my boots leaving heavy imprints in the dust—the only new history this room had seen in three hundred years. Before sealing the door, I took one last look at the chalkboard, where the teacher’s final decree still held its ground against the shadows. We call them a “lost civilization,” but as I looked at the desks where thousands of students had once sat, waiting for their lives to begin, they didn’t feel lost at all. They felt like they had just stepped out for a moment, perhaps finally granted that elusive hall pass to the universe. I engaged the lock, the metallic click echoing through the hall like a final bell, dismissing them at last.

- Azra Khan
VIII A

A STUDENT’S SURVIVAL GUIDE: CLASS 10 EDITION*

Welcome to Class 10 — the year where even your relatives suddenly become educational experts, your neighbours start asking about your “future plans,” and your parents begin to look at your marks like stock market results.

Life as a Class 10 student is a perfect mix of stress, confusion, and occasional bursts of confidence. One moment you’re planning to top the board exams, and the next moment you’re wondering why you opened your book in the first place. The syllabus seems to grow overnight, and exams appear faster than notifications on your phone.

Let’s talk about our daily routine. We wake up early with full determination: “Today I will complete three chapters!” But somehow, after checking “just one message,” we end up watching random videos and suddenly it’s evening. The only exercise we get is flipping pages and running away from responsibilities.

And then there are teachers — our real-life superheroes. They explain the same topic again and again, hoping it will finally enter our brains. Meanwhile, we sit there nodding seriously, as if we understand everything, but inside we’re like, “What is happening?”

Exams are another adventure. Before exams, we promise ourselves we will study the whole year from Day 1. But reality hits differently. Most of the “serious studying” happens the night before the exam, where we magically develop superpowers — reading 50 pages in one hour and still remembering nothing the next morning.

But despite all the chaos, Class 10 is actually special. It teaches us discipline, time management, and how to handle pressure (and also how to stay calm when you see a question you’ve never seen before!). It’s the year we make memories with friends — sharing notes, helping each other, and sometimes collectively panicking before exams. In the end, Class 10 is not just about marks. It’s about learning, growing, and realizing that we are capable of more than we think. So yes, the journey may be stressful, but it’s also unforgettable.

So to all my fellow Class 10 students: stay calm, study smart, laugh often, and remember — even if life feels like a tough exam, there’s always a chance for “grace marks”!

Thank you... and now, back to pretending to study!

-Arinjoy Mukherjee
IX-B





SPRING KEEPS ITS OWN CLOCK

The ceiling fan argues with the porter,
Your notebook opens to a page
You didn't write.
Outside, a jackfruit tree drops shade
Like it's handing out invitations.
Nobody told the heat to leave,
Just for the morning.
The tea is colder now,
And your reasons
For staying inside grow smaller.
The river in the garden becomes
Beautiful with the spring flowers.
The ceiling fan spins against time,
While the porter writes appointments on paper.
The wind blows softly, but
You still show up late.
Spring was always going to end.
Morning opens like a door,
And after the soft wind was gone,
The sunrays touched the earth.
The feeling of the wind disappeared,
And everywhere was filled
With the bright rays of the sun.

Aarush Kumar Yadav

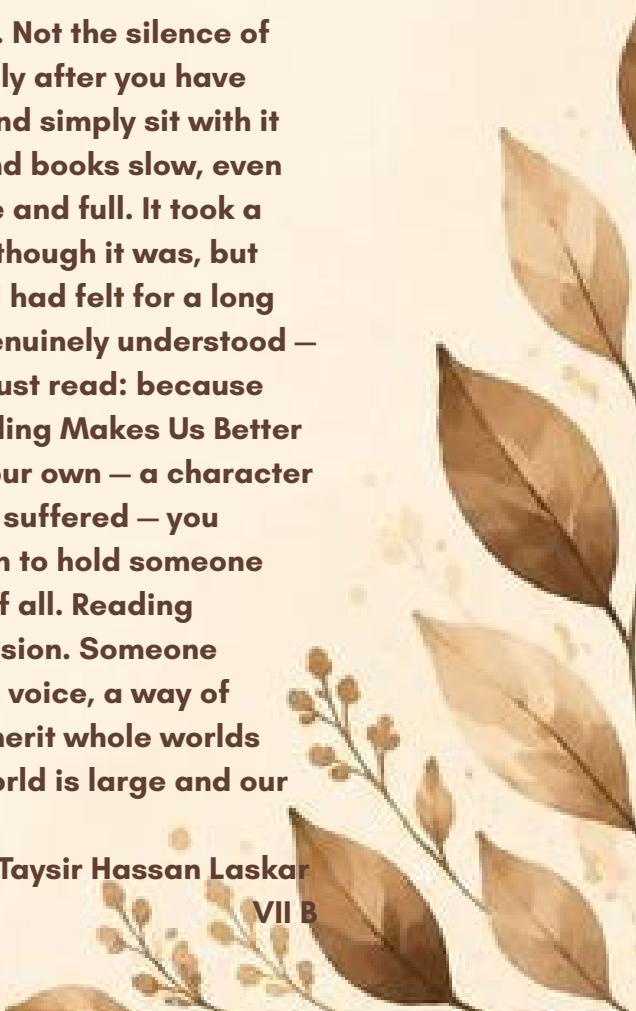
VI B

WHY WE MUST READ

There is a particular kind of silence that lives inside a book. Not the silence of emptiness, but the silence of depth — the kind you notice only after you have read a sentence so true that you must put the page down and simply sit with it for a moment. I discovered this silence late. For years I found books slow, even unnecessary, when the world outside seemed so immediate and full. It took a single story to change that — not because it was dramatic, though it was, but because in one quiet passage a character said something I had felt for a long time and never had the words for. I felt, for the first time, genuinely understood — by someone who did not exist. That is the first reason we must read: because reading teaches us the language of our own inner life. Reading Makes Us Better Listeners When you spend hours inside a mind that is not your own — a character raised in a different faith, shaped by losses you have never suffered — you practise the skill of understanding before judging. You learn to hold someone else's reality as real. This may be the most important skill of all. Reading Protects the Past Every book is, in some sense, a rescue mission. Someone reached into the stream of time and pulled out a moment, a voice, a way of seeing, and preserved it in language. When we read, we inherit whole worlds that would otherwise be lost. We must read because the world is large and our one life is small. Books are how we borrow more.

- Taysir Hassan Laskar

VII B



AN ASTRONAUT'S DREAM

"Far beyond this universe, there's Earth's twin brother named Kepler 186f", said James to his sister Elana as he retold a science fiction story to her.

"Elana", he added, "when I'll grow up and become an astronaut, I'll explore it."

"Yes, sure, and please do not forget to take me along," encouraged Elana.

The following night, James pondered over the massive distance between the Earth and Kepler, which counts 580 light years. James was merely a 13-year-old boy who made up his mind to step onto Kepler one day.

The next morning, he disclosed his future plans to some of his classmates who mocked him, but this didn't affect James' determination.

Years passed. James kept himself focused on the study of space sciences, but Kepler was never off his mind.

James' hard work and passion earned him a good name in the realm of space science, and soon he joined NASA as a junior scientist. He made explorations on various topics, and the day eventually came when he himself led a team for Mission Kepler 186!

Travelling in his spaceship named Bullet-K186, James procured much information. He preferred to pass through a wormhole in order to lessen the distance. In a jiffy, he saw Kepler at a close distance.

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"We need to slow down, slow down", directed James to his team. And finally, they made the first soft landing on Kepler 186f. James was on wings!

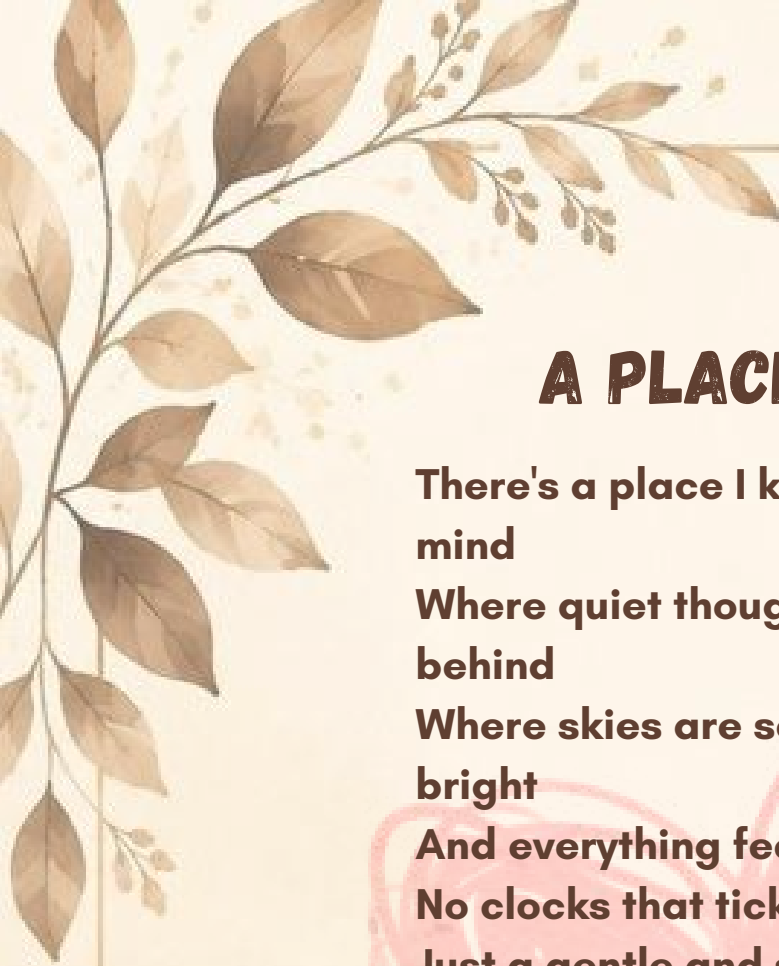
He observed skyscrapers and modernized edifices there, but those were floating buildings in the air. There were patterns of laser light all over, like a net to determine roadways and airways. The population was lesser

He was lucky to meet a citizen too. He had a long beard and studious looks. Despite the language barrier, James tried to communicate through gestures. This revealed the extremely cooperative nature of the dwellers of that land.

Further enquiry showed that it was 2098 on Kepler, far ahead of the Earth. Their living patterns and technologies all bewildered James and his team. Greenery was in abundance on that land, unlike the Earth.

James is now 82 years old, a retired scientist, but his exploration of Kepler kindled something inside him, and he seems to cherish it for the rest of his life.

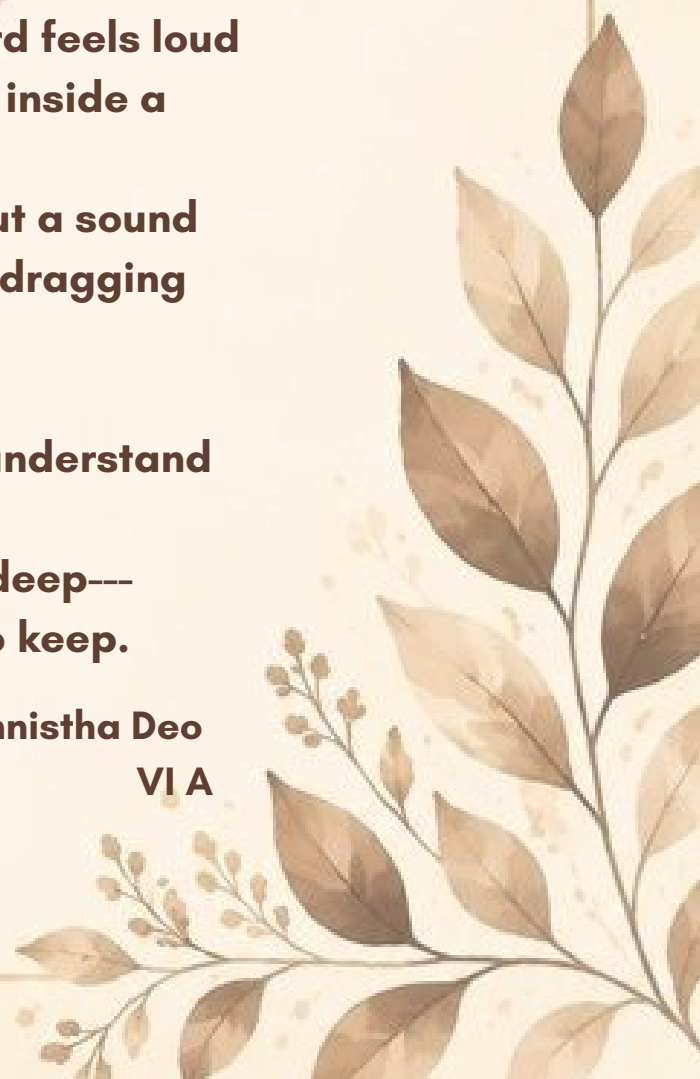
-Md.Umair Ali
VI C



A PLACE I KEEP

There's a place I keep inside my
mind
Where quiet thoughts are left
behind
Where skies are soft, no loud or
bright
And everything feels just.... Alright!
No clocks that tick, no rush, no race.
Just a gentle and silent space.
Where broken words don't need to
mend
And every road has time to bend
I go there when the word feels loud
When thoughts get lost inside a
crowd
It holds my fears without a sound
And turns the light, not dragging
down
It isn't big, it isn't grand
You won't quite see or understand
but still,
it says, both calm and deep---
A little word I choose to keep.

-Tannistha Deo
VI A



ONE DAY: THE WORLD ON PAUSE

The second hand of the clock was the first thing I noticed. It didn't move.

At first, I thought I had imagined it. But then everything else followed. The ceiling fan hung frozen in mid-air, its blades suspended like a paused video. The sound of traffic outside — gone. Even the rustling leaves beyond the window stood completely still, as if the world had taken a breath and forgotten to let it out.

I stepped outside, half expecting everything to return to normal. But it didn't. A bird was caught mid-flight, its wings stretched but unmoving. A drop of water from a tap hovered in the air, refusing to fall. The world wasn't silent — it was ceased.

For a moment, I just stood there, unsure of what to feel. Excitement? Fear? Or something in between?

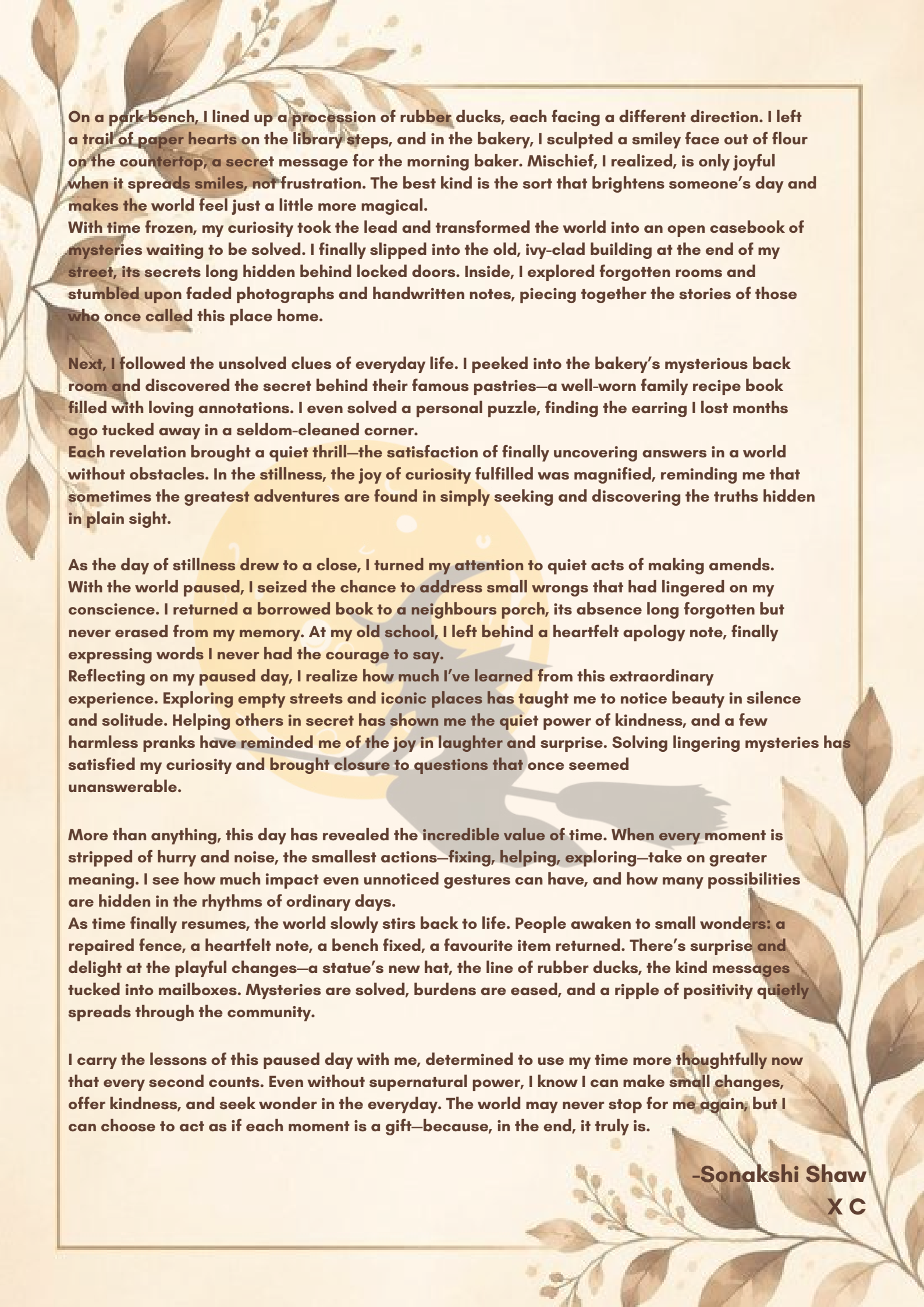
If time truly paused for a single day, how would I choose to spend it? The world was waiting, silent and suspended, and so was I—left with nothing but the weight of my own choices in this stillness.

Although I must say an exhilarating sense of freedom washed over me at the thought of time freezing. Stepping into the streets, I was struck by the eerie yet mesmerizing silence of everything around me. Without anything in my way, I wandered into the biggest museum in the city. The doors yielded effortlessly, with me enjoying every masterpiece hanging in silent reverence. I stood alone before towering ancient sculptures, able to take in every detail without interruption. Every detail was as if begging for my undivided attention.

Outside, I roamed through parks and plazas, the world transforming into my own private wonderland. I noticed things that I'd usually ignore. A fluttering leaf, hanging still; the intricate designs of shadow and sunlight falling on the benches; all of this felt like a dream world of mine. Moving through the silent world, I was struck by how much I could do for others while time stood still. With no one to see me, every good deed became a secret gift. I started small, picking up litter scattered along sidewalks and in parks, transforming neglected spaces into clean, welcoming places. The world looked a lot brighter, even if no one knew why.

For those struggling in unseen ways, I stocked food pantries and left bags of groceries at doors where help was needed most. I refilled bird feeders and watered thirsty plants in neglected corners. Every act, though small, felt powerful—proof that even when no one is watching, kindness matters. In this stillness, I realized that making a difference doesn't require attention or applause. It's enough to quietly brighten someone's world, even if just for a moment. I slipped into my neighbours yard and quietly mended the broken fence that had been leaning for months. At the local playground, I arranged the scattered toys neatly. With time paused, I left hand-written notes of encouragement on doorsteps and inside mailboxes: "You are stronger than you think," "Thank you for your kindness," "Don't give up." I imagined the surprise and smiles these little messages would bring when time resumed.

With the world paused and no one around to witness, a playful sense of mischief bubbled up inside me. The empty streets and silent buildings felt like a blank canvas, inviting harmless pranks and creative surprises. I strolled through the downtown square and rearranged the hats and scarves on the statues, giving them silly new personalities—a top hat here, a bright scarf there, and a pair of sunglasses perched at a jaunty angle. The thought of people's puzzled smiles when time returned filled me with quiet laughter.



On a park bench, I lined up a procession of rubber ducks, each facing a different direction. I left a trail of paper hearts on the library steps, and in the bakery, I sculpted a smiley face out of flour on the countertop, a secret message for the morning baker. Mischief, I realized, is only joyful when it spreads smiles, not frustration. The best kind is the sort that brightens someone's day and makes the world feel just a little more magical.

With time frozen, my curiosity took the lead and transformed the world into an open casebook of mysteries waiting to be solved. I finally slipped into the old, ivy-clad building at the end of my street, its secrets long hidden behind locked doors. Inside, I explored forgotten rooms and stumbled upon faded photographs and handwritten notes, piecing together the stories of those who once called this place home.

Next, I followed the unsolved clues of everyday life. I peeked into the bakery's mysterious back room and discovered the secret behind their famous pastries—a well-worn family recipe book filled with loving annotations. I even solved a personal puzzle, finding the earring I lost months ago tucked away in a seldom-cleaned corner.

Each revelation brought a quiet thrill—the satisfaction of finally uncovering answers in a world without obstacles. In the stillness, the joy of curiosity fulfilled was magnified, reminding me that sometimes the greatest adventures are found in simply seeking and discovering the truths hidden in plain sight.

As the day of stillness drew to a close, I turned my attention to quiet acts of making amends. With the world paused, I seized the chance to address small wrongs that had lingered on my conscience. I returned a borrowed book to a neighbour's porch, its absence long forgotten but never erased from my memory. At my old school, I left behind a heartfelt apology note, finally expressing words I never had the courage to say.

Reflecting on my paused day, I realize how much I've learned from this extraordinary experience. Exploring empty streets and iconic places has taught me to notice beauty in silence and solitude. Helping others in secret has shown me the quiet power of kindness, and a few harmless pranks have reminded me of the joy in laughter and surprise. Solving lingering mysteries has satisfied my curiosity and brought closure to questions that once seemed unanswerable.

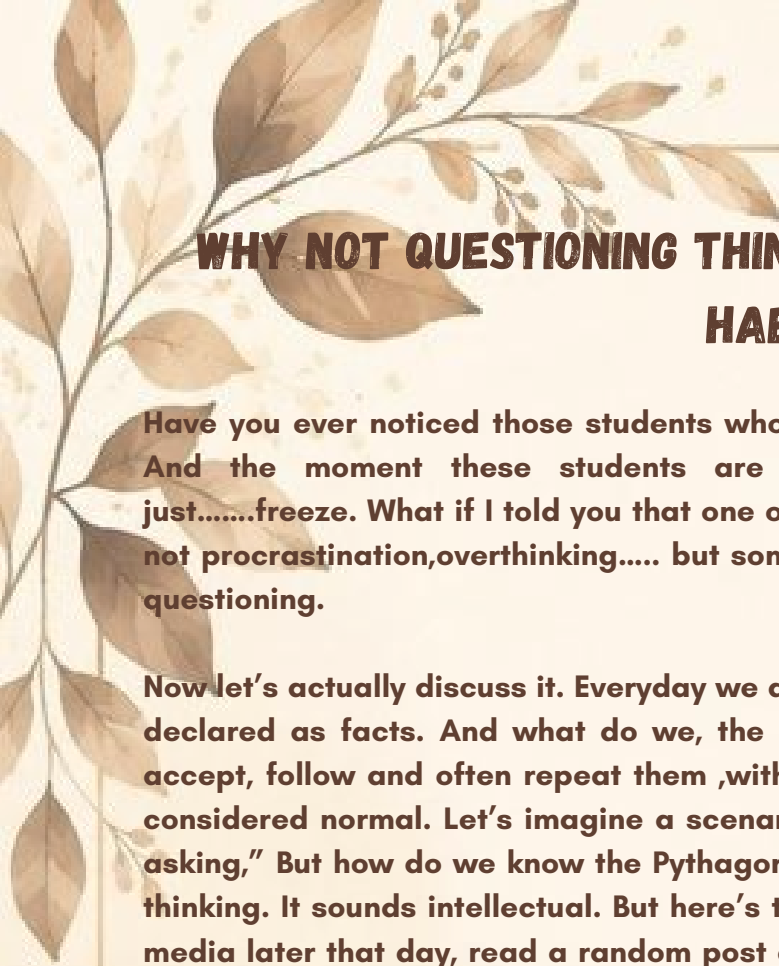
More than anything, this day has revealed the incredible value of time. When every moment is stripped of hurry and noise, the smallest actions—fixing, helping, exploring—take on greater meaning. I see how much impact even unnoticed gestures can have, and how many possibilities are hidden in the rhythms of ordinary days.

As time finally resumes, the world slowly stirs back to life. People awaken to small wonders: a repaired fence, a heartfelt note, a bench fixed, a favourite item returned. There's surprise and delight at the playful changes—a statue's new hat, the line of rubber ducks, the kind messages tucked into mailboxes. Mysteries are solved, burdens are eased, and a ripple of positivity quietly spreads through the community.

I carry the lessons of this paused day with me, determined to use my time more thoughtfully now that every second counts. Even without supernatural power, I know I can make small changes, offer kindness, and seek wonder in the everyday. The world may never stop for me again, but I can choose to act as if each moment is a gift—because, in the end, it truly is.

-Sonakshi Shaw

X C



WHY NOT QUESTIONING THINGS BECOMES A DANGEROUS HABIT?

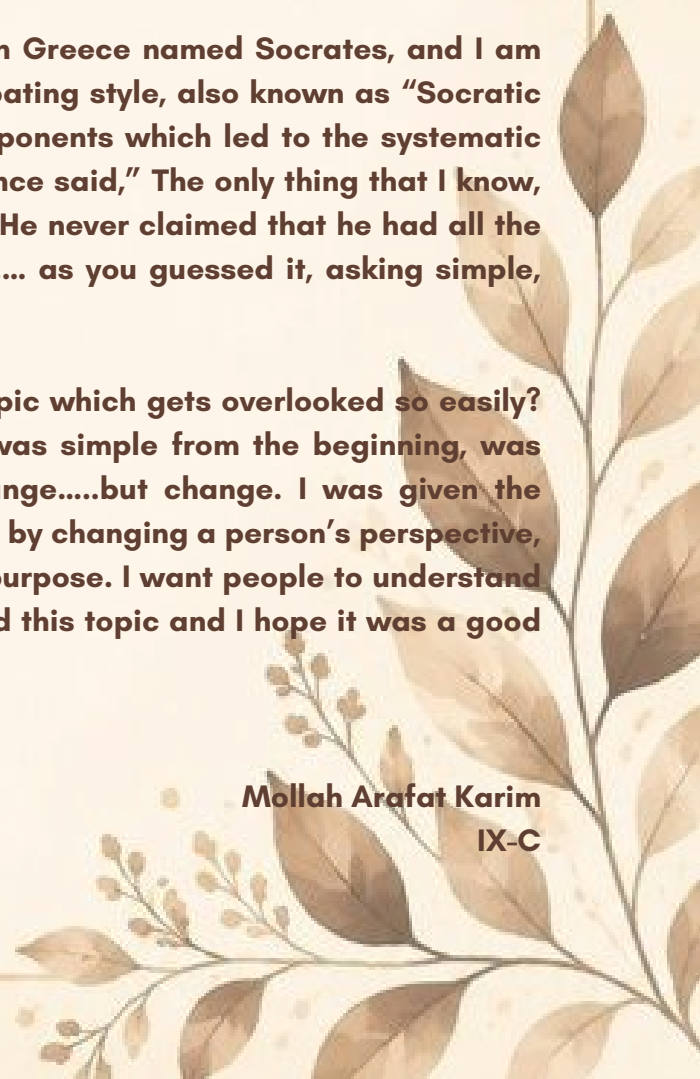
Have you ever noticed those students who don't ask questions or even have doubts? And the moment these students are asked questions by the teacher, they just.....freeze. What if I told you that one of the most dangerous and harmful habits is not procrastination, overthinking..... but something much quieter ? It is the habit of not questioning.

Now let's actually discuss it. Everyday we are surrounded by opinions, rules and things declared as facts. And what do we, the normal people do? We comply with it. We accept, follow and often repeat them ,without ever asking why. And strangely ,this is considered normal. Let's imagine a scenario where a student is raising his hand and asking," But how do we know the Pythagorean Theorem is true ?". It sounds like deep thinking. It sounds intellectual. But here's the irony- the same student will open social media later that day, read a random post about any topic and will accept it instantly. My point, which can be summed up in the following line is as follows-"The Pythagorean Theorem is fool proof under its own conditions. If the triangle is not right angled, the relation fails. Not trusting the legitimacy of the theorem is not the same as questioning the very conditions which led to that theorem".

Centuries ago, there was a famous philosopher in Greece named Socrates, and I am sure most of the readers know about him. His debating style, also known as "Socratic Method" was him just asking questions to his opponents which led to the systematic destruction of the opponents position. Socrates once said," The only thing that I know, is that I know nothing", which proves his humility. He never claimed that he had all the answers, but the first step of his approach was..... as you guessed it, asking simple, uncomfortable questions.

Now you might think, why did I write about this topic which gets overlooked so easily? You see, the intention behind writing this piece was simple from the beginning, was change, no matter how small or how big a change.....but change. I was given the freedom and so I will use that for some betterment by changing a person's perspective, even just one would make me feel fulfilled at my purpose. I want people to understand the importance of questioning. That is why I raised this topic and I hope it was a good answer to the above question.

Mollah Arafat Karim
IX-C





AI: Your Co-Pilot or Your Replacement?

As we navigate 2026, Artificial Intelligence (AI) has officially graduated from a futuristic concept to a daily desk companion. For Class 10 students standing at the crossroads of board exams and career choices, AI is no longer a “tech trend”—it is the air we breathe. It suggests our favorite music, debugs our code and summarizes our history chapters. However, like any powerful tool, it is a double-edged sword that requires careful handling.

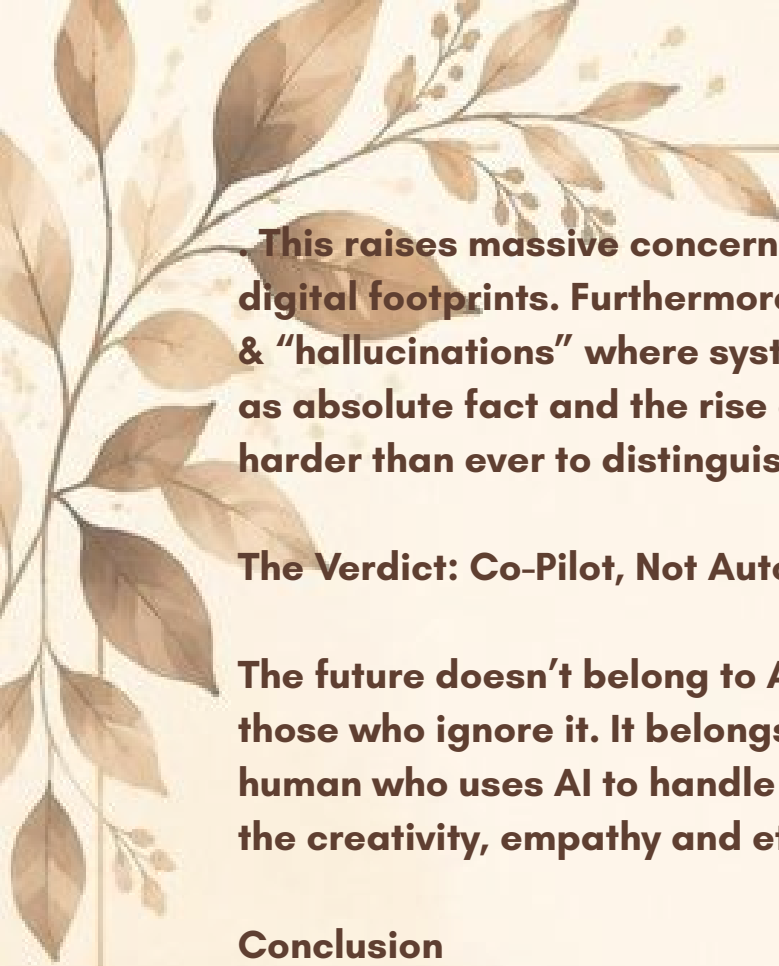
The Classroom Evolution: A Personal Tutor

In education, the greatest “PRO” of AI is personalization. Imagine a tutor that never gets tired and can explain a complex physics concept in ten different ways until it finally clicks. AI platforms analyze our specific weak points in real-time, offering tailored practice that adapts to our pace. For students with learning disabilities or those studying in a second language, AI-driven speech-to-text and translation tools have leveled the playing field. However, the “CON” is the risk of cognitive shortcuts. When a chatbot can generate a high-quality essay in seconds, the temptation to bypass the “struggle”; of learning is high. Educators warn of “cognitive atrophy”—where we might lose the ability to think critically or research deeply because we have become accustomed to the “easy button” .

Life Beyond the Screen: Convenience vs. Privacy

Beyond school, AI is the silent architect of modern life. In healthcare, AI is saving lives by detecting illnesses months before human eyes can. On our roads, AI-assisted driving is making commutes safer by reducing human error. It handles the “boring” stuff—organizing schedules and filtering spam—leaving us more time for creativity. The trade-off, however, is the Privacy Paradox. For AI to be smart, it needs data—your searches, your location and your preferences





. This raises massive concerns about our digital footprints. Furthermore, there is the danger of AI & “hallucinations” where systems present false information as absolute fact and the rise of Deepfakes, which makes it harder than ever to distinguish truth from fiction.

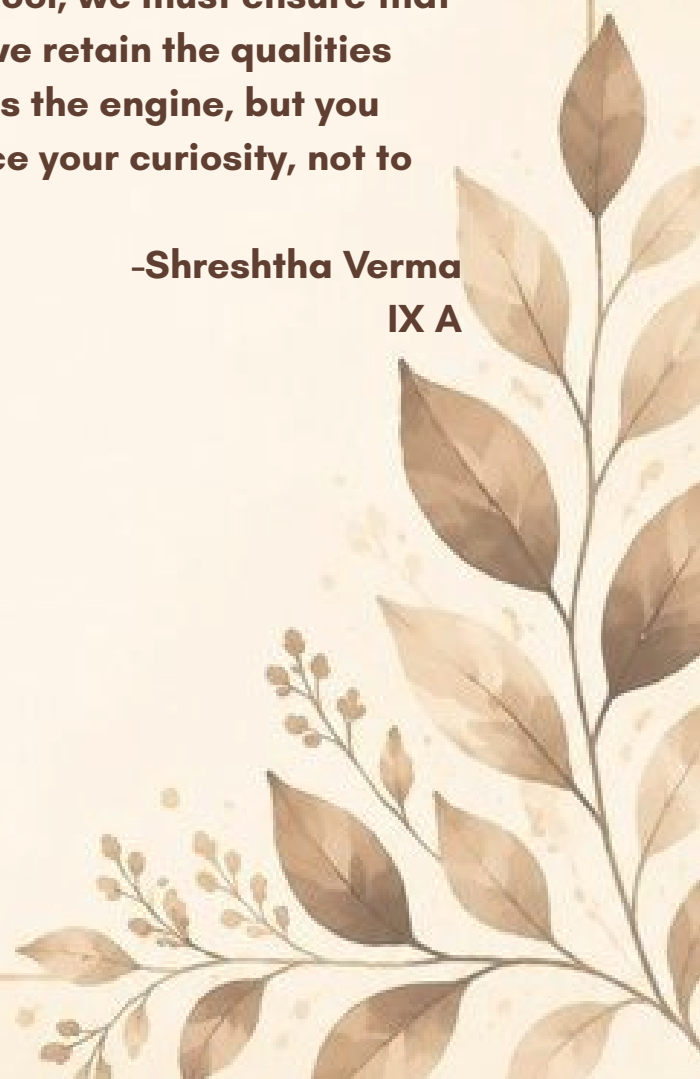
The Verdict: Co-Pilot, Not Autopilot

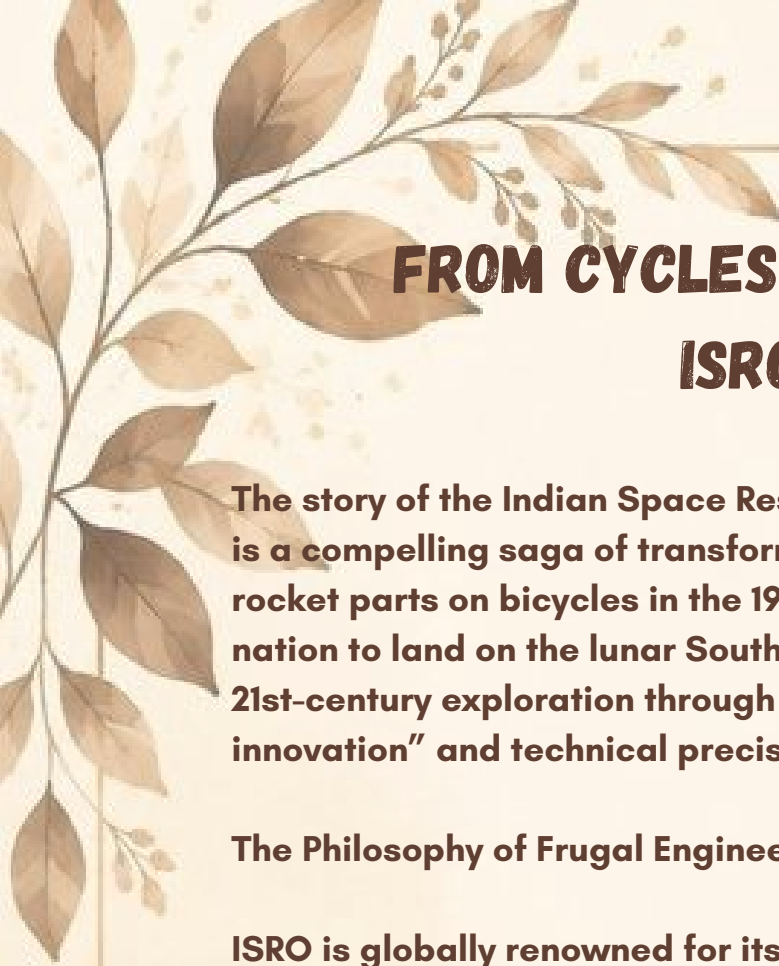
The future doesn’t belong to AI alone, nor does it belong to those who ignore it. It belongs to the “Centaur” the human who uses AI to handle the data while they provide the creativity, empathy and ethics.

Conclusion

AI is neither a magic wand nor a villain; it is a mirror reflecting our own intentions. As we prepare for the challenges of senior secondary school, we must ensure that while AI handles the calculations, we retain the qualities that make us human. The machine is the engine, but you are still the driver. Use AI to enhance your curiosity, not to replace your thinking.

**-Shreshtha Verma
IX A**





FROM CYCLES TO STAR SHIPS: THE ISRO ODYSSEY

The story of the Indian Space Research Organisation (ISRO) is a compelling saga of transformation. From transporting rocket parts on bicycles in the 1960s to becoming the first nation to land on the lunar South Pole, ISRO has redefined 21st-century exploration through a unique blend of “frugal innovation” and technical precision.

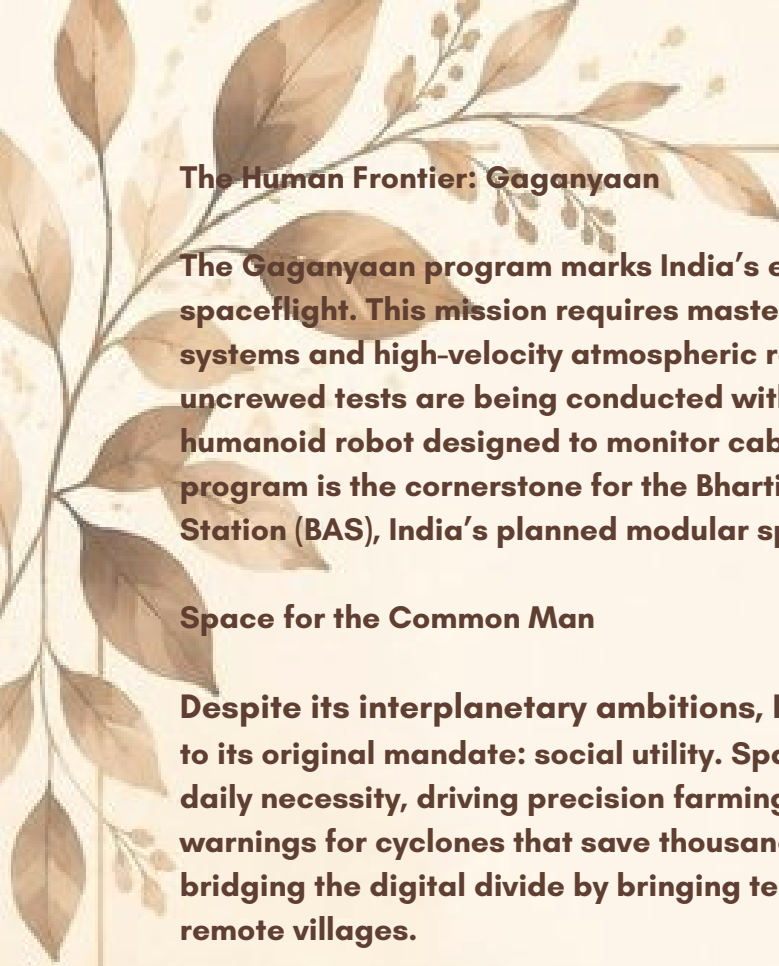
The Philosophy of Frugal Engineering

ISRO is globally renowned for its surgical financial efficiency. By utilizing indigenous technology and streamlined design, the agency achieves complex milestones at a fraction of the cost of its peers. A prime example is Chandrayaan-3, which costs approximately ₹615 Crore less than the budget of many Hollywood space films. This efficiency has turned India into a global “launch hub” with the PSLV serving as a reliable workhorse for international satellites.

Pushing the Boundaries: Moon, Sun, and Beyond

ISRO’s portfolio has shifted from terrestrial support to deep-space discovery. The Chandrayaan missions fundamentally changed lunar science by confirming water molecules, while the Aditya-L1 solar observatory provides vital data on solar weather. By 2026, focus has shifted toward Chandrayaan-4, a complex sample-return mission, and Shukrayaan, which aims to study Venus to better understand Earth’s own climate future.





The Human Frontier: Gaganyaan

The Gaganyaan program marks India's entry into human spaceflight. This mission requires mastering life-support systems and high-velocity atmospheric re-entry. In 2026, final uncrewed tests are being conducted with Vyommitra, a humanoid robot designed to monitor cabin conditions. This program is the cornerstone for the Bhartiya Antriksh Station (BAS), India's planned modular space station.

Space for the Common Man

Despite its interplanetary ambitions, ISRO remains dedicated to its original mandate: social utility. Space tech in India is a daily necessity, driving precision farming, providing early warnings for cyclones that save thousands of lives and bridging the digital divide by bringing tele-education to remote villages.

The Future: A Collaborative Ecosystem

Today, ISRO is evolving into a conductor of a vast "New Space" ecosystem. By opening the sector to private players like Skyroot and Agnikul, ISRO is delegating routine launches to the private sector. This allows the agency to focus its intellect on high-end R&D and long-term colonization goals. ISRO's journey proves that with resilience and imagination, a nation can reach the stars while keeping its feet firmly on the ground.

-Shreshtha Verma
X A

MY STRENGTH

**Mother, your hands hold quiet light,
Guiding me through every night.**

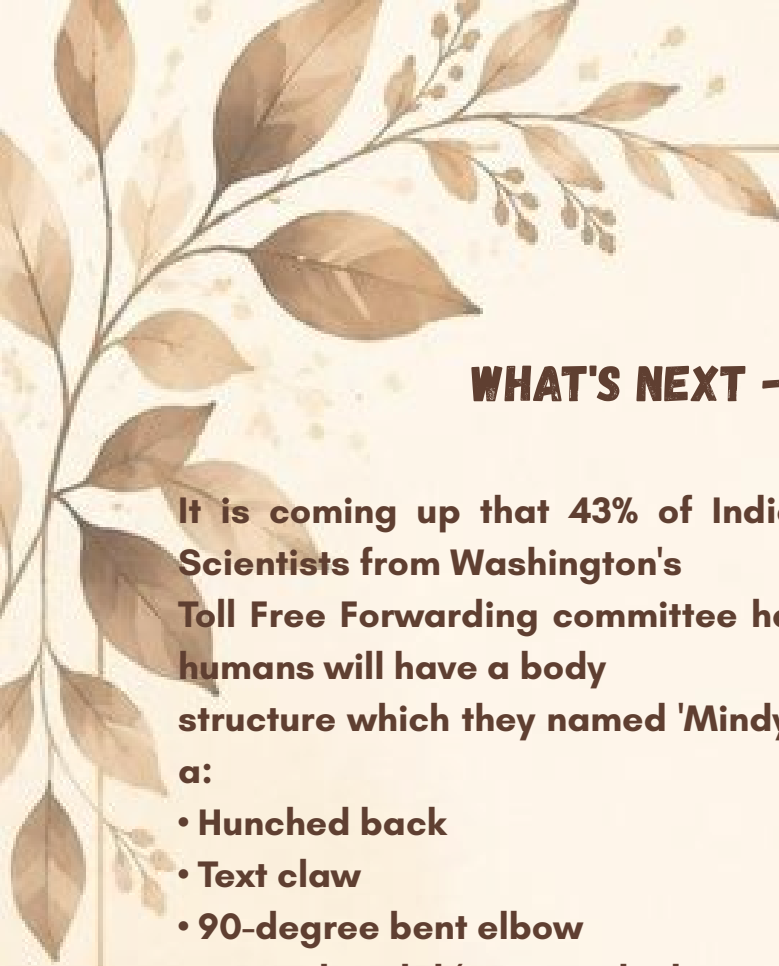
**In your eyes, a gentle sea,
Where love flows endlessly**

**Your voice, a song soft and true,
A home in every word from you.**

**Through every storm, you stand near-
My strength, my warmth, my forever dear.**

- Rusa Molla
VI C





WHAT'S NEXT – IS IT THE PAST?

It is coming up that 43% of Indians are using mobile phones daily. Scientists from Washington's Toll Free Forwarding committee have found out that by the year 3000, humans will have a body structure which they named 'Mindy'. In this body structure, we will have a:

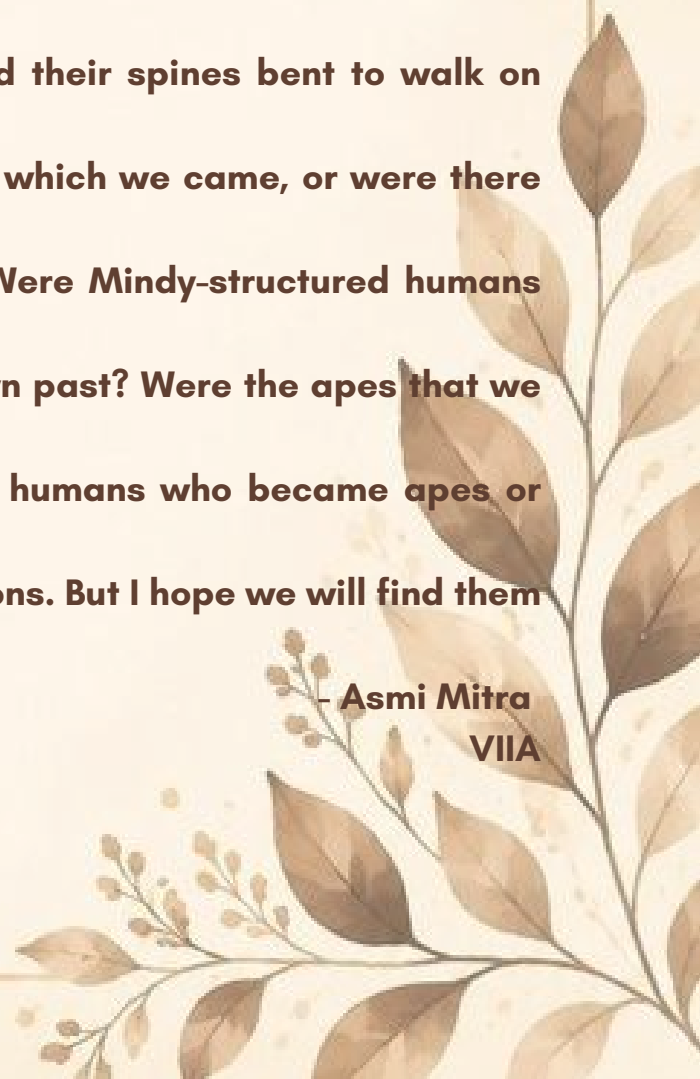
- Hunched back**
- Text claw**
- 90-degree bent elbow**
- Second eyelid (Long eyelashes to prevent blue wavelengths)**
- Small brain and thick skull**

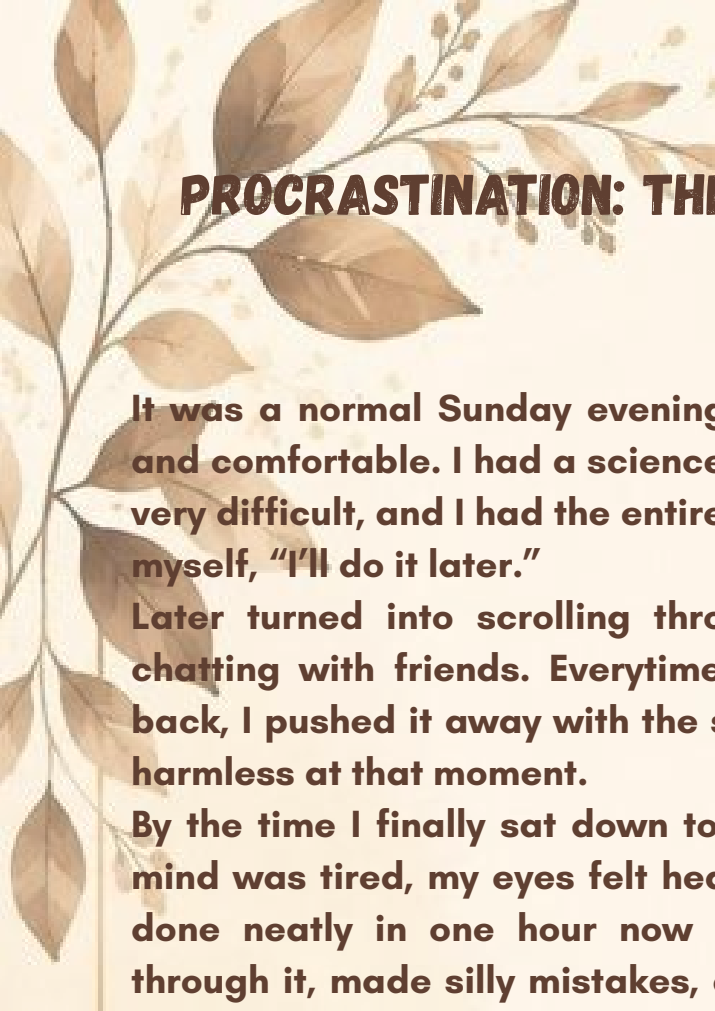
If this were to really become our body structure, then it would be really difficult for humans to walk, run, and perform other activities.

We all know that long ago, humans had their spines bent to walk on four legs. But, what was before that? Were there only apes from which we came, or were there humans like us? What are we going to become by 3000, Mindy? Were Mindy-structured humans there, or only what we know, or some other thing in the unknown past? Were the apes that we know as our predecessors, or were they mutated Mindy-structured humans who became apes or their predecessors?

We do not have answers to these questions. But I hope we will find them out in the future.

**- Asmi Mitra
VIIA**





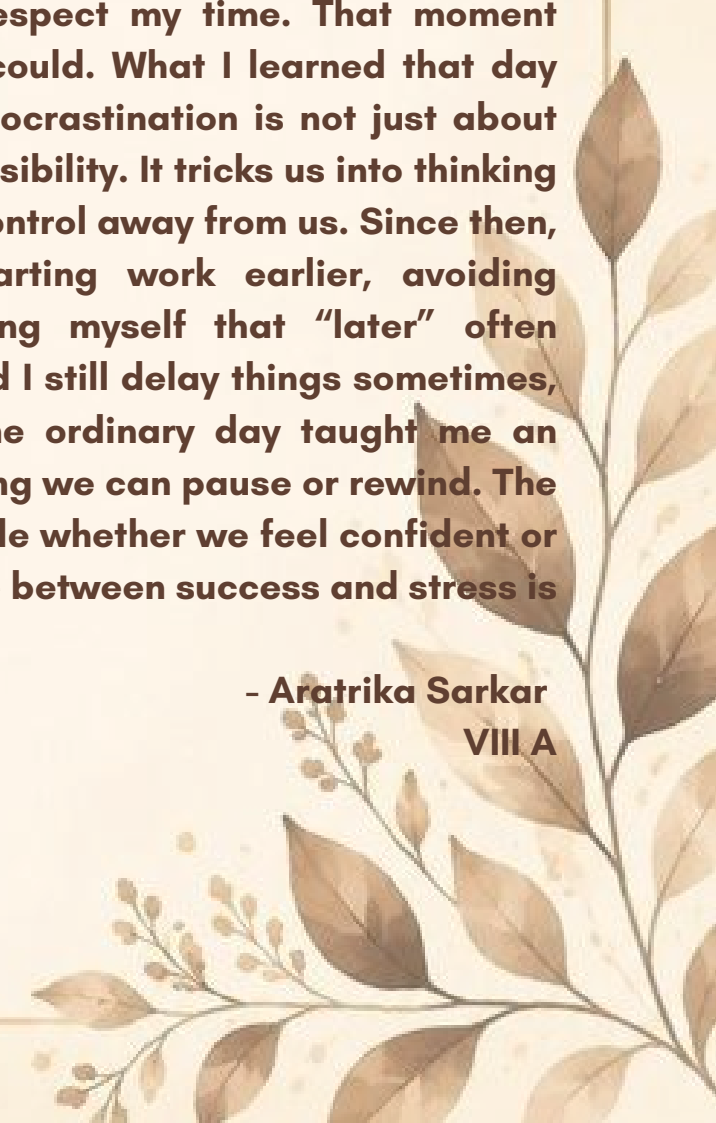
PROCRASTINATION: THE DAY “LATER” BECAME TOO LATE

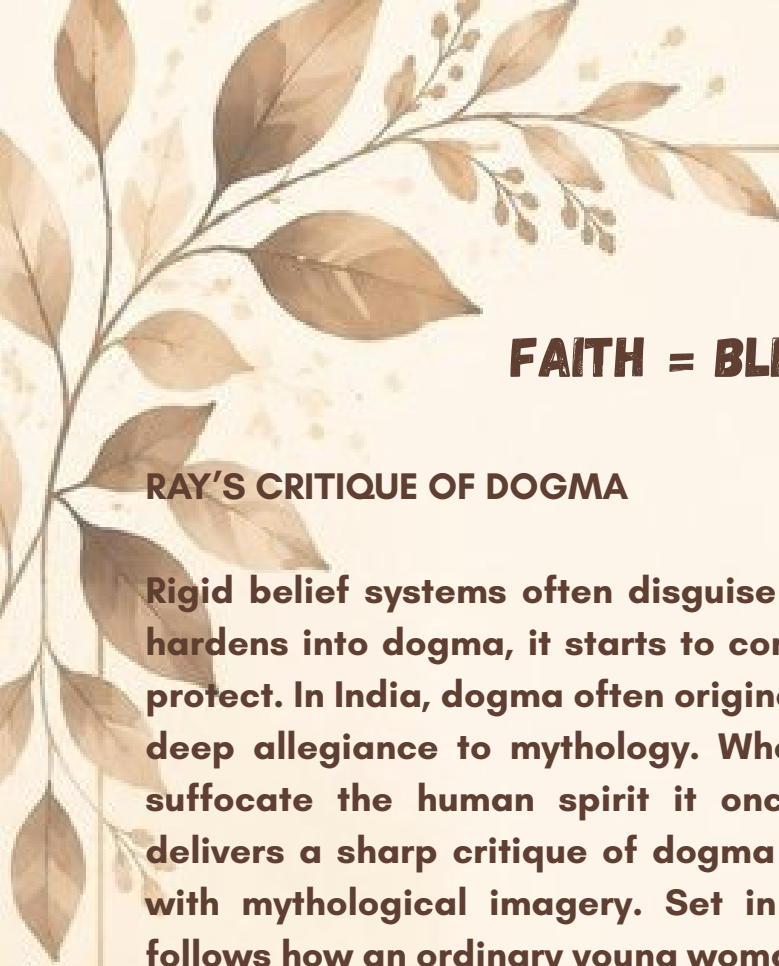
It was a normal Sunday evening, the kind where everything feels slow and comfortable. I had a science assignment due the next day. It wasn't very difficult, and I had the entire afternoon to finish it. But instead, I told myself, “I'll do it later.”

Later turned into scrolling through my phone, watching videos and chatting with friends. Everytime the thought of the assignment came back, I pushed it away with the same excuse—“There's still time.” It felt harmless at that moment.

By the time I finally sat down to work, it was already late at night. My mind was tired, my eyes felt heavy, and the work that could have been done neatly in one hour now felt confusing and stressful. I rushed through it, made silly mistakes, and couldn't even complete it properly. The next day at school, when the teacher asked for the assignment, I felt a strange mix of regret and embarrassment. It wasn't that I didn't understand the topic—I simply didn't respect my time. That moment stayed with me more than any lecture could. What I learned that day was something simple but important: procrastination is not just about delaying work, it's about delaying responsibility. It tricks us into thinking we are in control, while actually taking control away from us. Since then, I've tried to change small habits—starting work earlier, avoiding unnecessary distractions, and reminding myself that “later” often comes with pressure. I'm not perfect, and I still delay things sometimes, but now I'm more aware of it. That one ordinary day taught me an extraordinary lesson: time is not something we can pause or rewind. The choices we make in small moments decide whether we feel confident or regretful later. Oftentimes, the difference between success and stress is just one decision—to start on time.

- Aratrika Sarkar
VIII A

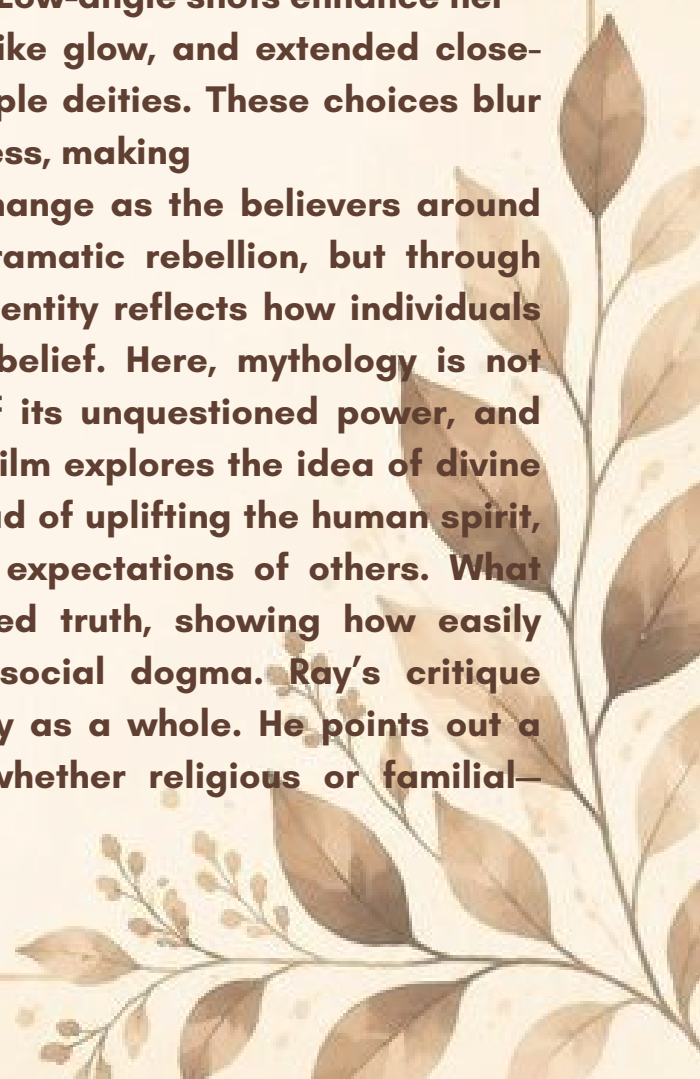


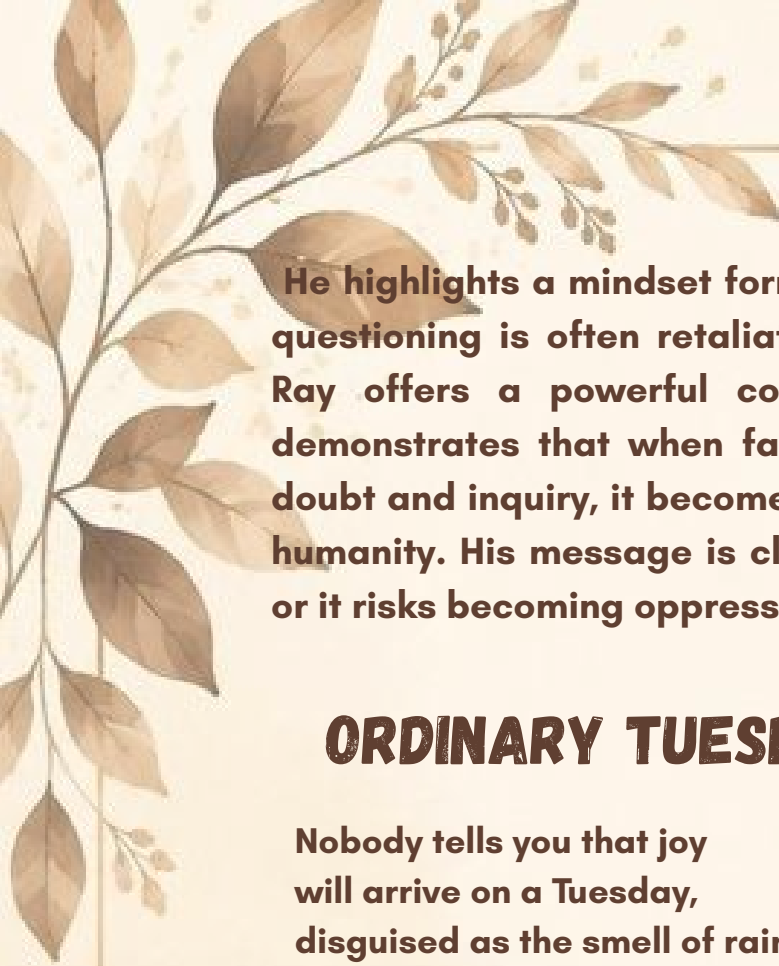


FAITH = BLIND BELIEF ?

RAY'S CRITIQUE OF DOGMA

Rigid belief systems often disguise themselves as faith, but when faith hardens into dogma, it starts to consume the very humanity it claims to protect. In India, dogma often originates from a deep allegiance to mythology. When belief goes unchallenged, it can suffocate the human spirit it once supported. In *Devi*, Satyajit Ray delivers a sharp critique of dogma in India by merging film techniques with mythological imagery. Set in 19th-century rural Bengal, the film follows how an ordinary young woman is declared a goddess by her father-in-law after he has a dream. What begins as respect soon turns into blind submission. In this environment, reason is stifled, and individuality disappears. Doyamoyee, the young bride, is gradually shaped to look like a living idol. Low-angle shots enhance her presence, soft lighting gives her a halo-like glow, and extended close-ups of her eyes reflect the gaze of temple deities. These choices blur the distinction between woman and goddess, making the audience feel the same unsettling change as the believers around her. The tragedy unfolds not through dramatic rebellion, but through quiet submission. Doyamoyee's loss of identity reflects how individuals are often sacrificed at the scaffold of belief. Here, mythology is not dismissed; it is re-examined, stripped of its unquestioned power, and subjected to reason. Mythologically, the film explores the idea of divine incarnation but turns it on its head. Instead of uplifting the human spirit, this divinity confines Doyamoyee to the expectations of others. What starts as faith becomes an unquestioned truth, showing how easily personal belief can harden into rigid social dogma. Ray's critique addresses both the audience and society as a whole. He points out a cultural tendency to accept authority—whether religious or familial—without question.





He highlights a mindset formed by blind faith in tradition, where questioning is often retaliated out of “respect” . Through Devi, Ray offers a powerful commentary on dogma in India. He demonstrates that when faith loses its willingness to embrace doubt and inquiry, it becomes a force that can erase identity and humanity. His message is clear: belief must coexist with reason, or it risks becoming oppressive instead of enlightening.

-Susmit Mondal

XI E

ORDINARY TUESDAY

Nobody tells you that joy
will arrive on a Tuesday,
disguised as the smell of rain
on a pavement you have walked
a hundred times before.
Or that the light at four in the afternoon
will suddenly fall just so —
across the kitchen table,
across your mother's hands —
and you will think: this. This, exactly.
Nobody warns you that ordinary days
have sharp edges,
that you can cut yourself on Tuesday
the same as any other,
and bleed something warm and worth
keeping.
I used to wait for the extraordinary.
I used to think happiness
would announce itself.
Now I know it slips in quietly —
through an open window,
with the smell of rain,
on a perfectly ordinary Tuesday.

-Asmi Tabassum

VII C





Creative Expressions Bengali



প্রকৃতি ও পরিবেশ

প্রকৃতি আমাদের জীবনের অমূল্য সম্পদ। গাছপালা, নদী-নালা, পশু-পাখি, ফুল-ফল ও সবুজ মাঠ আমাদের পৃথিবীকে সুন্দর করে তোলে। প্রকৃতি আমাদের বিশুদ্ধ বাতাস, জল ও খাদ্য দেয়। তাই প্রকৃতিকে ভালোবাসা ও রক্ষা করা আমাদের সকলের অবশ্য কর্তব্য, কিন্তু আজ মানুষ নিজের স্বার্থে গাছ কেটে ফেলছে এবং পরিবেশ দূষণ করছে।

এর ফলে পৃথিবীতে দিন দিন গরম বাড়ছে, বৃষ্টি কমছে এবং পশু-পাখিরা তাদের বাসস্থান হারাচ্ছে। আমরা ছোট হলেও প্রকৃতিকে রক্ষা করার কাজ করতে পারি। আমরা যদি গাছ না কাটি, বেশি বেশি করে গাছ লাগাই, জল নষ্ট না করি, প্লাস্টিক ব্যবহার না করি এবং চারপাশ পরিষ্কার-পরিচ্ছন্ন রাখি, তাহলে পৃথিবী সুন্দর ও নিরাপদ থাকবে। তাই আমরা সবাই মিলে প্রকৃতিকে রক্ষা করার শপথ নেব কারণ প্রকৃতি বাঁচলে আমরাও ভালোভাবে বাঁচতে পারব।



আয়রা খান

III B

রঙ্গ

এই রোদ্দুরে
এই মেঘরঙ্গ
এই ঝর ঝর
খুব বর্ষণ।

এই চুপচাপ
ঝড় সন সন
রামধনু আঁকা
তখন বারন।

এই চঞ্চল
এই স্তব্ধতা
ধেউ উচ্ছল
মরে যাওয়া পৌঁতা।

পলাশের বুকে হাওয়া হিল্লোল
চাঁপা সন্ধ্যা ওই দোল দোল।

এইতো গোধূলি
ওমনি সকাল
ফোঁটা শিউলি
ঝরতে মাতাল।

এইতো ঘাসে
সোনালি শিশির
এইত মাটিতে মেশা
এইত নাটক চলছে কেমন
মোরা দর্শক শ্রোতা।

আজ

আদিত্রি নস্কর
IV A

বসে আছি পাকা ছাদ ও বন্ধ জানলার ভেতর
আমি আজ বড় নিরাপদ।
বুঝতে পারি না কাঁচা ছাদ ও খোলা জানালার ব্যাথা,
সত্যি কি তারা আজ নিরাপদ?
পরিপাটি কেশগুলো আজ আগোছাল,
পাখিরা আজ ভাষাহীন।

হে ঈশ্বর, রক্ষা করো সেই নির্দোষ প্রানিগুলির
যারা আজ অসহায় প্রাণগুলির পাশে
অহরহ বাড়িয়ে দিয়েছে তাদের সেবার হাত।
হে দীনবন্ধু, রক্ষা করো সকল প্রাণ।
বাঁচিয়ে রেখো সকলকেই এই মরণপুরীর ফাঁদ থেকে।

সায়ন্তনি মাইতি
IX D

সাহায্যের আনন্দ

একদিন আমি বিদ্যালয় থেকে বাড়ি ফিরছিলাম।
পথে দেখলাম, এক বৃদ্ধ দাদু রাস্তা পার হতে
পারছেন না। রাস্তার অনেক গাড়ি চলছিল বলে
তিনি খুব ভয় পাচ্ছিলেন। আমি দাদুর কাছে গিয়ে
তঁার হাত ধরে আস্তে আস্তে রাস্তা পার করিয়ে
দিলাম। দাদু খুব খুশি হয়ে আমাকে আশীর্বাদ
করলেন।

তঁার মুখের হাসি দেখে আমারও খুব
ভালো লাগল। সেদিন আমি বুঝতে পারলাম,
অন্যকে সাহায্য করলে মনেও অনেক আনন্দ
পাওয়া যায়।

এই ঘটনা থেকে আমি শিখেছি, বড় হওয়ার জন্য
শুধু পড়াশোনা নয়, ভালো মানুষ হওয়াও খুব
প্রয়োজন। আমরা যদি সবাই একে অপরকে
সাহায্য করি, তাহলে সমাজ আর পৃথিবী আরও
সুন্দর হয়ে উঠবে।

আদিল হোসেন খান

III B



অজানার খোঁজ

নীল আকাশের ডানায় ভর করে
স্বপ্ন উড়ে যায় দূর অজানায়,
মেঘের ভেলায় ভেসে ভেসে
মন হারায় রঙিন গাঁয়।

ছোট আশা বুকের ভেতর
জ্বলে যেন দীপের আলো,
ঝড়-বাদল যতই আসুক
হাল ছেড়ে দেয় না ভালো।

পথের বাঁকে কাঁটা থাকুক
থাকুক হাজার বাধা,
সাহস নিয়ে এগিয়ে গেলে
জয় করবে সাধা

তাই তো বলি, স্বপ্ন দেখো
স্বপ্নেই গড়ো জীবন,
অন্ধকারের শেষে দেখো
আলোয় ভরা ভুবন।

- শ্রীনিকা রায়

X A

ঋতুচক্র

গ্রীষ্ম এখানে শেষ করে
বর্ষা এল জলে ॥

শরৎ নিয়ে এল শিশির-বিন্দু
শিউলি পাতার কোলে ॥

হেমন্ত হেথা বড়ই কঠোর
ধান ভরা ছিল ভোরে ॥

শীতের সোহাগে ফুলের পরাগে
ভ্রমরেরা খেলা করে ॥

বসন্ত তুমি রঙিন আরো
লাল পলাশে ভরা ॥

কবির কলমে কত গানে গানে
পড়েছ যে তুমি ধরা ॥

সীমন্তিকা ভট্টাচার্য

IV C

সময়ের মূল্য

সকালবেলা পড়তে
বসি,
মনের মাঝে খুশি খুশি।
সময় মেনে কাজ যে
করে,
সাফল্য তার ঘরে
ভরে।
খেলাধুলা পড়ার সাথে,
সময় রাখি নিজের
হাতে।
অলস হলে ক্ষতি হয়,
পরিশ্রমেই সুখের জয়।
সময় হল সোনার ধন,
রাখতে হবে সবার মন।

ছোট্ট ছেলে ছোট্ট মেয়ে,
সময় মেনে চলবে হেসে।
দিনের কাজ দিনে ভাই,
ফেলে রাখার নিয়ম নাই।
ঘড়ির কাঁটা টিকটিক,
চলতে হবে একদম ঠিক।
নিয়ম মেনে চললে
রোজ,
সবাই নেবে ভালো
খোঁজ।
বড় হবে মানুষের মতো,
স্বপ্ন পূরণ হবে যত।

রিতন্যা মন্ডল

III B

টিফিনের ঘণ্টা

ফোর্থ পিরিয়ড যখন শুরু,
মনটা আমার উড়ু উড়ু।
বাংলা, বিজ্ঞান, অঙ্ক, ভূগোল—
সবই কেমন পাকায় তালগোল!

ভুল করি শুধু খাতার পাতায়,
পড়া যে আর ঢোকে না মাথায়।
মন বলে শুধু একটি কথা—
কখন বাজবে টিফিনের ঘণ্টা?

পুরানো-নতুন বন্ধুর ভিড়,
করি হইচই, খুশি সুনিবিড়।
ক্ষণিক গল্প, খানিক খেলা,
কোলাহল আর হাসির মেলা;

সময় কখন হয় যে শেষ
বাতাসে ভাসে আনন্দের রেশ,
সতেজ হাওয়া বুকে ভরে নিয়ে,
নতুন ক্লাসে বসি মন দিয়ে।।

-তন্নিষ্ঠা ঘোষ

IV B

ভাল্লুকের মুখোমুখি

গত বছর শীতকালে আমি আমার এক জেঠুর বাড়ি পুরুলিয়াতে গিয়েছিলাম। আমার জেঠু পুরুলিয়ার ব্লক ডেভেলপমেন্ট অফিসার। ক'দিন ওখানকার বাচ্চাদের সঙ্গে খেলাধুলা করে বেশ ভালো সময় কাটছিল। একদিন সন্ধ্যাবেলায় আমার জেঠুর কাছে জেঠুর ড্রাইভার এসে বলল দূরের আনন্দগড়ের গ্রামে আদিবাসীদের মধ্যে গণ্ডগোল হয়েছে জেঠুকে ওখানে যেতে হবে। আমিও জেঠুর সঙ্গে জিপগাড়ি করে বের হলাম। গ্রামটি ছিল পাহাড়ের ওদিকে, জিপগাড়ি পাহাড়ের দিকে যেতে লাগল। সে দিন ছিল পূর্ণিমা, চারিদিক আলোয় ঝলমল করছে, আর দেখতে খুব ভালো লাগছিল। হঠাৎ জিপ ড্রাইভারের কাছে গিয়ে থেমে পড়ল। জেঠু ড্রাইভারকে জিজ্ঞাসা করল কী হয়েছে? ড্রাইভার বলল স্যার দেখুন, একটা বিশাল ভাল্লুক রাস্তার মধ্যে বসে আছে। শুনেছি এখানকার ভাল্লুক খুব হিংস্র হয়, তাই গাড়ি আর এগোনো সম্ভব হচ্ছে না। আমার প্রচণ্ড ভয় লাগছিল। জেঠু বলল ওকে তো তাড়াতে হবে, না হলে যাবো কী করে? ড্রাইভার বলল-ওকে তড়ানো যাবে না। আমাদের অপেক্ষা করতে হবে। ভাল্লুকটা দাঁড়িয়ে ছিল অনেকক্ষণ কিন্তু হঠাৎ আমাদের জিপের দিকে এগোতে থাকে। আমরা সবাই খুব ভয় পেয়ে যাই, ভাবি এক্ষুনি ভাল্লুকটা আমাদের আক্রমণ করবে। ওকে এগিয়ে আসতে দেখে ড্রাইভার কাকু খুব জোরে জোরে হর্ন বাজাতে থাকে। ভাল্লুকটা তাতে ভয় পেয়ে জঙ্গলের ভিতরে নেমে গেল। ও চলে যেতে আমাদের যেন ধড়ে প্রাণ ফিরে এল। তারপর জিপ গাড়ি আস্তে আস্তে পাহাড়ের ওপরের গ্রামের দিকে এগিয়ে চলল।

-বিহান নন্দা

IV B



সময়

ছোটবেলার দিনগুলোর কথা মনে পড়ে? মনে আছে, স্কুল থেকে এসেই ইউনিফর্ম না ছেড়েই টিভি চালিয়ে ঠাকুমার ঝুলি দেখা। একদিকে আমি কার্টুনের অঘোর নেশায়, অন্যদিকে মা জোর করে এক গাল দু'গাল খাইয়ে দিত। বিকেল হতে না হতেই মায়ের পড়তে বসার জন্য ডাক, আর আমার রোজকার মতো “না-আ-আ” বলে দূরে ছুটে যাওয়া। একটা ভুল করলেই বাড়ির সকলে মিলে একশোটা বকুনি দিত। কিন্তু কই, বাবাকে তো কেউ বকত না! বাবা বড় বলে কি তাকে বকা বারণ? সিদ্ধান্ত নিলাম, আমাকেও বড় হতে হবে। তাহলেই আমিও যা ইচ্ছে তাই করতে পারব। সারাক্ষণ খেলব, যখন ইচ্ছে গোপাল ভাঁড় দেখব, আইসক্রিম-চকোলেট খাব। মাছ খাওয়ার জন্য কেউ জোর করতে পারবে না আমাকে!

“কী মজাই না হবে বড় হলে, ধুর, কবে যে বড় হবে!”

তা ছিল ১৪-১৫ বছর আগের কথা। এখন সাল ২০৩৫। আমার বয়স এখন ২৬। সেই সকাল সাতটায় বেরোতে হয় অফিসের জন্য, বাড়ি আসতে আসতে হয়ে যায় রাত সাড়ে ন'টা। তার ওপর বসের বকুনি আর কাজের চাপ। অ্যাসাইনমেন্টের ডেডলাইনের চক্রে ঘুরে গিয়ে যে একটু নিজের পছন্দের সিনেমা দেখব, সেটারও সময় হয়ে ওঠে না।

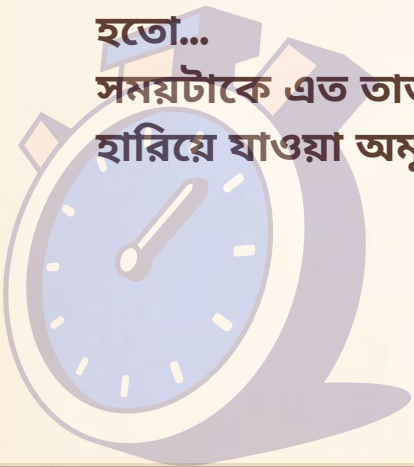
এখন আর কার্টুন দেখতে মন চায় না, আইসক্রিম-চকোলেট খেতেও ইচ্ছে হয় না। অনেক চিন্তার মাঝেই চলে যায় দিনের বাকি ঘণ্টাগুলো। আর নিজের জন্য সময় হয়ে ওঠে না। এখন যখন ছোটবেলার সেই স্মৃতিগুলোর কথা মনে পড়ে, মুখে একটা হাসি ফুটে ওঠে। কী সুন্দর জীবন কাটিয়ে এসেছি আমরা- কোনো চিন্তা নেই, চাপ নেই। আর কয়েকটা দিন ছোট হয়ে কাটালে কতই না ভালো হতো...

সময়টাকে এত তাড়াতাড়ি যাওয়ার কোনো দরকার ছিল?

হারিয়ে যাওয়া অমূল্য সেই দিনগুলো কি আর ফিরে পাওয়া যায়।

-সয়েতলানা সাহা

X A



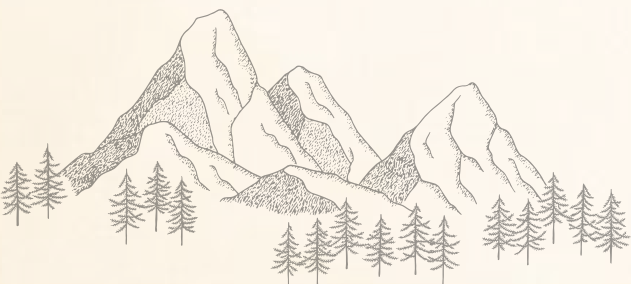
সবুজে ঘেরা পাহাড়ে ভ্রমণ

যান্ত্রিক জীবনের কোলাহল আর পড়াশোনার একঘেয়েমি কাটাতে পাহাড় ভ্রমণের চেয়ে ভালো উপায় আর কী হতে পারে? গত গ্রীষ্মের ছুটিতে আমার পরিবার ও কয়েকজন বন্ধুর সাথে উত্তরবঙ্গের পাহাড়ী এলাকা - সিকিম ভ্রমণের সুযোগ হয়েছিল। এই প্রথমবার আমার পাহাড় দেখার অভিজ্ঞতা এক রোমাঞ্চকর স্মৃতিতে পরিণত হয়েছে।

আমরা শিয়ালদহ থেকে কাঞ্চনজঙ্ঘা এক্সপ্রেস করে নিউ জলপাইগুড়ি স্টেশনে নেমে গাড়ি করে সিকিমের পথে রওনা দিয়েছিলাম। যতই উপরে উঠছিলাম, সমতলের গরম কমে ততই আবহাওয়া আরামদায়ক হয়ে উঠছিল। দুপাশের উঁচু পাইন বন, চা বাগান, খাড়া পাহাড় আর মেঘের খেলা দেখে মুগ্ধ হচ্ছিলাম। সিকিমের পাহাড়ী শহরটি অপরূপ, সেখানকার আঁকাবাঁকা রাস্তা, পরিষ্কার-বাতাস এবং হিমালয়ের বিশালতা আমাকে মুগ্ধ করেছিল। পাহাড়ের শান্ত ও নিরিবিলি পরিবেশ আমাকে প্রকৃতি ও মানুষের সম্পর্কের গভীরতা অনুভব করিয়েছে। স্থানীয় মানুষদের সহজ-সরল জীবনযাপন এবং পাহাড়ী সংস্কৃতির সাথে পরিচিত হওয়ার সুযোগ পেয়েছি। মেঘের উপর দিয়ে গাড়ি চলার অভিজ্ঞতা বা খাড়া পাহাড়ী পথে ট্রেকিং ছিল এক রোমাঞ্চকর অভিযান। কয়েকদিনের এই পাহাড় ভ্রমণ আমার কাছে এক অবিস্মরণীয় অভিজ্ঞতা। পাহাড়ের এই নির্মল সৌন্দর্য আমার মনকে সতেজ করে তুলেছে। সমতলে ফেরার পরেও আমার চোখে ভাসছে সেই নীল পাহাড়ের সারি। এই ভ্রমণ আমাকে প্রকৃতির প্রতি আরও সংবেদনশীল করে তুলেছে।

-মৈত্রেয়ী কোলে

VIII C



গ্রাম

গ্রামের পথে সবুজ ঘাস,
নীল আকাশে ওড়ে পাখির বাস।

ধানের ক্ষেতে হাওয়ার নাচ,
পুকুর জলে রোদের আঁচ।

ফুলের গন্ধে ভরে চারিদিক,
গ্রাম আমাদের খুবই ঠিক।

প্রকৃতির কোলে শান্তির গান
সুন্দর আমার বাংলার গ্রাম।

- মাইশা জাহিন

III C

শিক্ষাই জীবনের মাপকাঠি

পেনের কালি শেষ হয়ে যায়,
খাতার পাতায় লিখে ।

শিক্ষা কখনো শেষ হয় না,
জানার কথা ভেবে ॥

যতই পড়ি ততই জানি ,
জানি না তবু কিছু ॥

তাইতো বলি জানতে হবে ,
বইয়ের পাতা পড়তে হবে॥

জ্ঞানের আলোয় জীবন গড়ে ,
স্বপ্নগুলো ছুঁতে হবে।

-আরাত্রিকা ঘোষ

VIII C

চিরদিনের সাথী

বন্ধু মানে এক মুঠো রোদ, মেঘলা দিনের শেষে,
বন্ধু মানেই ঝগড়া শেষে, আলতো হেসে পাশে,
অভিমানের পাহাড় জমে কথা বন্ধ যখন
তুই তো আমার প্রিয় বন্ধু, ঠিক বুঝেছিস মন।
স্কুল পালানো, টিফিনের ঘ্রাণ, কিংবা আড্ডার ঘোর,
তোর সাথেই কাটুক তবে, সারাটা দিন ভোর, সবাই
যখন মুখ ফিরিয়ে, দেয় রে ঠেলে দূরে,
তুই-ই তো থাকিস, শোনাতে গান, আপন।
কোনো সুরে।

বন্ধু মানেই আশ্বাস নাম, ভরসা আর বিশ্বাস,
তুই-ই আমার একলা মনের চিরদিনের শ্বাস,
হাতটা ধরে বলিস আবার "পাশেই আমি আছি",
তোকে নিয়েই বন্ধু আমি নিজের মতো বাঁচি।

-অধিশ্রী দাস

VIII A

আলো -ছায়ার দোলা

ছোট্ট মেয়ের কাজল চোখে মায়েরই প্রতিচ্ছবি,
হাসলে পরে দুজনেই যেন সদ্য ফোটা কলি।
মা ডাকে, 'ওরে আয় তো খুকু, কপালে, টিপটা দিই'
মেয়ে বলে, "মাগো তোমার আঁচলটাতেই শুই।"

সকাল হলে চুল বেঁধে দেয়, মা যেন জাদুকর
মেয়ে বলে "বড় হলে সাজাবো তোমার ঘর"।
বকুনি বা ঝগড়া ভীষণ, অভিমানে মুখভার,
এক মুহূর্ত না দেখলে, দুজনেরই হাহাকার।

মা হল এক বটবৃক্ষ, ছায়া দিয়ে রাখে,
মেয়ে হল ফুলের কলি ফোটে মায়ের বুকে।
ভালোবাসার সুতোয় বাঁধা, মা ও মেয়ের প্রাণ
দুজন মিলে গাইছে যেন, মিষ্টি কোন গান।

অধিশ্রী দাস

VIII A

স্বপ্ন

সেদিন রাতে স্বপ্ন দেখেছি ফিরেছি ছোটবেলায়,
বাড়ির বাগানে আমি আর দিদি মেতেছি ভীষণ খেলায়।

কুমির ডাঙা, গোল্লা ছুট আর

চু... কিত কিত তা,

এমন সময় উঠোনের মাঝে ডাকছেন দেখি মা।।

মায়ের হাতেতে নারকেল নাড়ু বাদাম গুরের মন্ড,
খাবারের লোভে দুই ভাই বোনের খেলা হলো সব পণ্ড।।

কি বলব ভাই কি স্বাদ নাড়ুর

খেজুর গুড়ের গন্ধ,

আরও দুটো নেব, নিবি দিদি তুই....

সেই রাস্তা তো বন্ধ!

স্বপ্নের নাড়ু স্বপ্নেই শেষ, কোথায় পাব আর তা..

ছোট বেলাতেই হারিয়ে গিয়েছে

চু... কিত কিত কিত তা।

- আদিত্যজ্যোতি দাস

X A

বিজ্ঞান শেখায়, প্রকৃতি দেখায়

সূর্য ওঠে অস্ত যায়।

সকাল থেকে সন্ধ্যা হয়।।

প্রকৃতি বলে আমি ঘটাই,

বিজ্ঞান বলে কারণ কোথায় ?

সূর্যের চারপাশে পৃথিবী ঘোরে,

কারণ এটাই বিজ্ঞান বলে।।

প্রকৃতি বলে গরমকালে,

গাছের হাওয়াই ঠান্ডা রাখে

এসি পাখা সব ফেলে,

গাছের হাওয়াই মিষ্টি লাগে।।

প্রকৃতির কোলে জ্ঞানের আলো ।

বিজ্ঞান শেখায় জীবনের ভালো।।

আবির ঘোষ

III C

বিশ্ব শান্তি

যুদ্ধ করে
লড়াই করে
পাশ কী, তোরা এত?
শুধু তো শত চোখের জল
আর মানুষের দুঃখ কত।।
ঝগড়া করে
কি হবে শত
ভেদাভেদ করে জাত
হিন্দু, মুসলমান ও খ্রিস্টান
ভেদাভেদ করে কী লাভ?
একসাথে বাঁচো
সবাই তো মানুষ
একত্রিত হয়ে
বিবাদ বিদ্বেষ যত ভুলে গিয়ে
বানাও এবিশ্ব
শান্তির জগত ॥

আমার স্বপ্নের দেশ

- ঐশানী সাঁপুই
- V B

রোজ রাতে সেই একই দৃশ্য দেখতে পাই যে আমি
হাজার হাজার ফুল ফুটেছে
হাজার হাজার বাড়ি,

কত কত পশু পাখি যে সেখানে আছে,
একজন কে আদর করলে
আরেকজন যে কাঁদে,

স্বপ্ন নাকি সত্যি তা যে কে জানে ?
যাই হোক এই স্বপ্নের দেশ কে রাখব
প্রাণের মাঝে ।

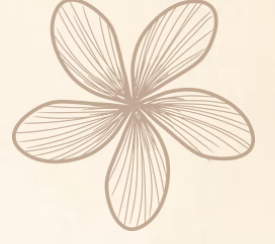
-দেবাস্ত্র মিত্র
VII D

ফেলে আসা সময়

ফেলে আসা সময়গুলো আজও
চুপিচুপি ডাকে আমায়,
পুরনো সেই বিকেলের আলো
মনে ভাসে, হারায় না আর।
হাসির শব্দ মিশে আছে
ভাঙা স্মৃতির ধুলোয়,
যেখানে আমরা ছিলাম একদিন—
আজ কেবল নীরবতার ভুলায়।
ঘড়ির কাঁটা এগিয়ে গেছে,
আমরাও বদলে গেছি ধীরে,
তবুও কিছু মুহূর্ত থেকে যায়
সময়কে হারিয়ে দিয়ে নীরবে।
যে পথ দিয়ে হেঁটেছিলাম,
আজও কি তা চেনে আমায়?
নাকি সময়ের ধুলো জমে
সব চিহ্ন মুছে যায়?
তবুও মাঝে মাঝে মনে হয়—
যদি ফিরতে পারতাম আবার,
সেই ছোট ছোট দিনগুলিতে,
যেগুলো ছিল সত্যিই আমার।

ঈশিতা কর্মকার

X A



হাতির দাঁতের বিপদ

এক জঙ্গলে গাবু নামে একটি ছোট হাতি থাকত। গাবুর খুব শখ ছিল সবাইকে নিজের বড় বড় দাঁত দেখানোর। সে হাঁটতে হাঁটতে বলত,
– "দেখো দেখো! আমার দাঁত কত সুন্দর!"

একদিন জঙ্গলে মেলা বসেছে, সব প্রাণী সেখানে গেল, গাবুও গেল। মেলায় সে এত গর্ব করে দাঁত দেখাচ্ছিল যে সামনে কী আছে সেটাই দেখছিল না। হঠাৎ— 'ধপাস'!

সে সোজা কাদার গর্তে পড়ে গেল। চারদিকে সবাই হেসে উঠল।

একটা খরগোশ বললে, – "শুধু দাঁত দেখলে হবে না; সামনে রাস্তাও দেখতে হয়। গাবু খুব লজ্জা পেল, সে কাদা মেখে বাড়ি ফিরল। পরদিন থেকে সে আর অহংকার করত না, বরং সবাইকে সাহায্য করত।

একদিন নদীর ধারে একটি ছোট হরিণ কাদায় আটকে গেল, গাবু নিজের শক্তি দিয়ে তাকে টেনে তুলল। সবাই হাততালি দিল। তখন গাবু বুঝল, "সুন্দর দাঁত নয়, ভালো কাজই সবাইকে বড় করে।"

– শ্রেয়ম সরকার

IV B

আমার নদী

একটি মাসি, দুইটি মাসি,
তিনটি মাসি বইতো
আসার দেশে ছোট্ট নদী
দুকূল চেপে বইতো
নদীর ধারে পাড়ে, পাড়ে
কাশের ফুল দুলতো ।

-আলভিরা বাক্স

IV B

মেঘ-পাহাড়ের দেশে

পাহাড়ের কোলে মেঘেদের বাড়ি,
সবুজে সবুজ পাতারা দেয় শুধু পাড়ি।
ধাপ কাটা মাঠে চা-বাগান হাসে,
ঠান্ডা বাতাস বয়ে যায় পাশে।
ঝিলমিল করে কাঞ্চনজঙ্ঘা,
মনে জাগে এক অদ্ভুত আকাঙ্ক্ষা।
পাখিদের গানে কেটে যায় দিন,
সুন্দর রূপ তার অতি অমলিন।

-ধৃতিমান খাস্তগির

III B

পাপরখেতি ভ্রমণ

পাপরখেতি জায়গাটা পড়ে লাভা যাওয়ার পথে। গত বছর আমি, বাবা, মা, দিদা, মাসতুতো মিমির সাথে সেখানে বেড়াতে যাই। গাড়ি থেকে নেমে প্রথমে আমরা পাহাড়ি খাদের ধারে কাঠের তৈরি একটি দোকানে গেলাম। গরম গরম ধোঁয়া ওঠা মোমো চলে আসে আমাদের টেবিলে, কয়েকটি কুকুর এসেছিল তাদের ছোটো ছোটো ছানা পোনা নিয়ে। আমি তাদের বিস্কুট খাওয়াই। তারপর আমরা পাপরখেতির দিকে এগিয়ে গেলাম, সেখানে একটি সেতু ছিল এক পাহাড় থেকে অন্য পাহাড়ে যাওয়ার। একটি বড়ো গোল পাথরের উপর একটি শিবমন্দির ও ছিল সেখানে, মন্দিরে সবাই ছবি তুলছিল, কিন্তু আমার একদম ছবি তুলতে ভালো লাগে না। যাই হোক সেই সেতু দিয়ে আমরা এ পাহাড় থেকে অন্য পাহাড়ে যাই। পথটা ছিল দুর্গম কিন্তু প্রকৃতি ভীষণ সুন্দর, সেই পথ ধরে আমরা একটি ঝরনার কাছে পৌঁছাই। সেই ঝরনার নীচে একটি জলাশয় তৈরি হয়েছে। জলাশয়ের রং নীলচে সবুজ আর প্রচন্ড শ্রোত তাতে। জল যদিও খুব ঠান্ডা তাও সেখানে স্নান করার লোভ আমরা সামলাতে পারলাম না, একে একে সবাই জলে নেমে পড়লাম। স্নান করার সময়ে মামা একটি উঁচু পাথরের উপর থেকে ঝাঁপ দিলেন কয়েক বার, একটি ছোটোখাটো বিপদও হয়ে যাচ্ছিলো বাবা ভেসে যাচ্ছিলেন। একটুর জন্য তিনি নিজেকে সামলে নিলেন। দুজন রাজস্থানি দাদা এসেছিলেন, তারাও আমার মামার মতন ঝাঁপ দিচ্ছিলেন। খুব মজা করে সেই জলাশয়ে স্নান করলাম আমরা, কয়েক জন সেখানে চড়ুইভাতি করছিল, আমাদেরও তাতে যোগ দিতে ইচ্ছা করছিল। পাপরখেতির সেই সৌন্দর্য কোনোদিন ভোলার নয়। বাড়ি ফেরার পরও তার রেশ থেকে গিয়েছিল।

মিত্রাক্ষর নন্দী

II B

কল্পনার খোঁজে

বন্ধু চলো যাই কল্পনার দেশে
মেঘের ভেলায় ভেসে,
রামধনুর রঙে রঙিন হয়ে
রঙিন বাড়ির খোঁজে।
বন্ধু যাই তবে, চাঁদের দেশে
তারাদের হাত ধরে,
যেথায় চাঁদের বুড়ি চরকা কাটে
রঙিন সুতো দিয়ে।
বন্ধু চোখ বুজলেই রাতের মাঝে
ঘুমের ভেলায় ভেসে,
পৌঁছে যাব আমরা দুজন
ওই কল্পদেশের খোঁজে।

- আবু ইভান মোল্লা

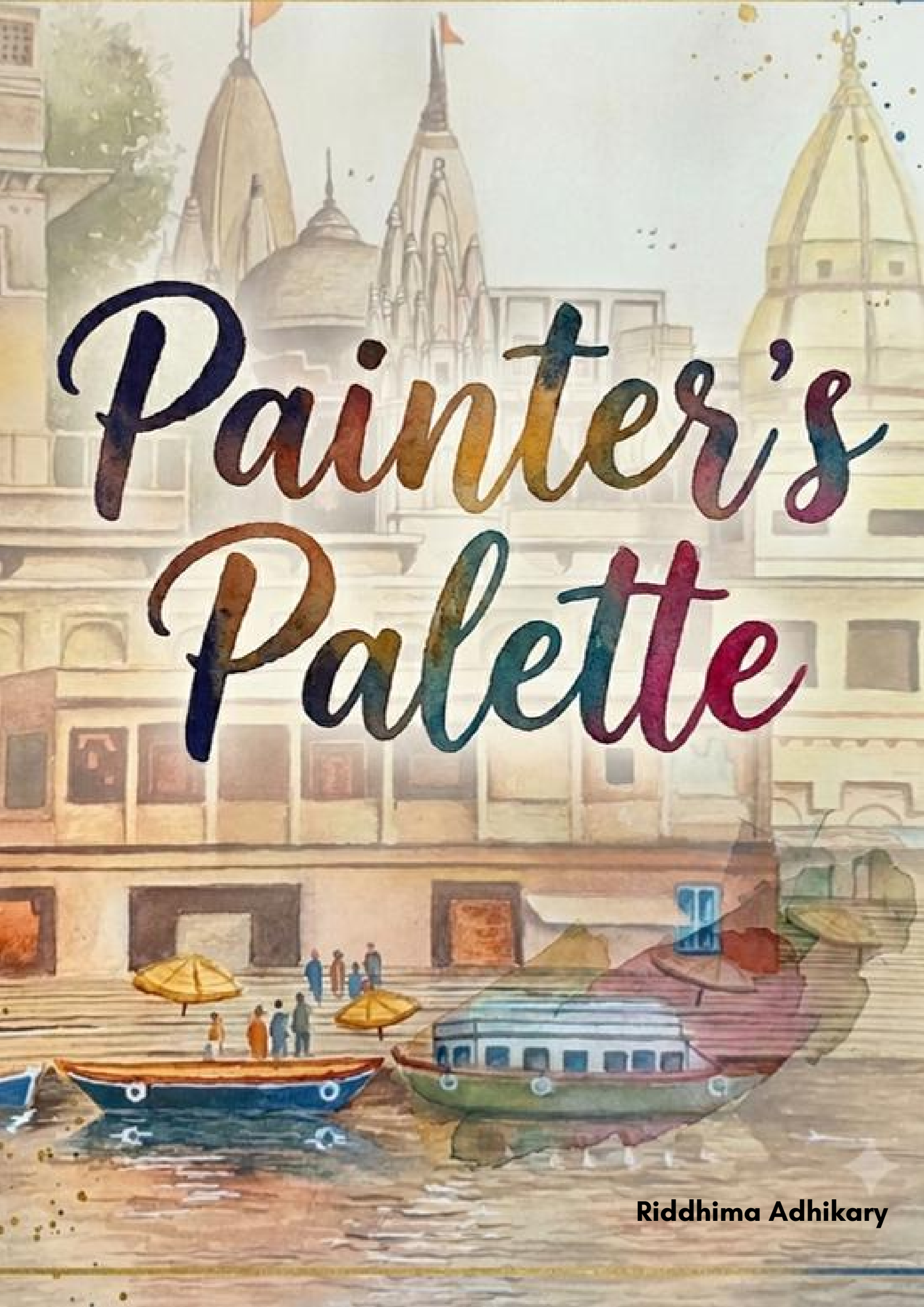
IV B

প্রকৃতি

সবুজ ঘাসে শিশির ঝরে,
ফুলের গন্ধ ভাসে ঘরে।
নীল আকাশে মেঘের ভেলা,
পাখির ডাকে সকাল বেলা।
নদীর জলে ঢেউ যে খেলে,
গাছের পাতা নাচে হেলে।
রঙিন প্রজাপতি উড়ে যায়
মিষ্টি হাওয়া মন ভোলায়।
সূর্য ওঠে আলো নিয়ে,
চাঁদ আসে রাতের নীড়ে।
প্রকৃতি যে কত সুন্দর,
ভালোবাসি তাকে নিরন্তর।

- আহিরী হালদার

- II A

A watercolor illustration of a city scene. In the background, several large, ornate domes and spires of a city, possibly Varanasi, are visible. In the foreground, a river flows with two boats. On the left, a small blue boat with a yellow canopy carries several people. On the right, a larger green boat with a white canopy also carries people. The water is depicted with soft, blended colors, and the overall style is artistic and painterly.

Painter's Palette

Riddhima Adhikary



ERAM REYAZ



BEAS MANNA



REESHABH MONDAL



NUSRAT





ARATRIKA SARKAR



ADIL HOSSAIN



ARINJOY SARKAR



BEAS MANNA



UMME HANI



JAYANTIKA GHOSH



REESABH MONDAI





ASSHAB HASHMI



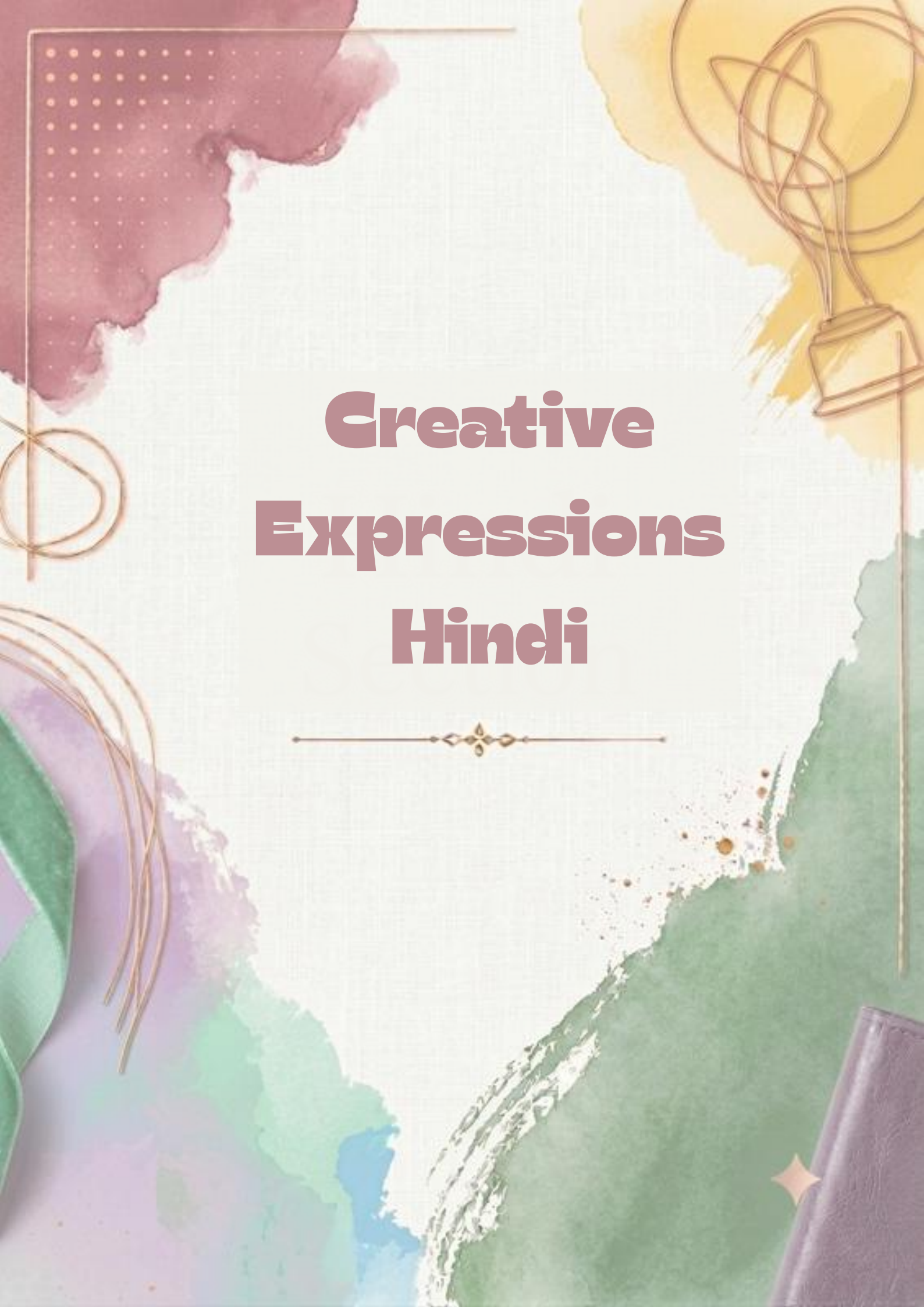
ERAM REYAZ



MAHIR BAGANI



MD UMAIR ALI



Creative Expressions Hindi

हिंदी लेखन

समय का महत्त्व

समय जीवन का सबसे अनमोल खजाना है। एक बार बीता हुआ समय कभी वापस नहीं लौटता। जो विद्यार्थी समय का पालन करते हैं, वे हमेशा अच्छे अंक लाते हैं और सफल बनते हैं। हमें समय पर उठना चाहिए, अपना कार्य भी समय पर पूरा करना चाहिए और समय पर विद्यालय भी जाना चाहिए। हमें एक बात हमेशा याद रखनी चाहिए - 'समय का सदुपयोग ही सफलता की कुंजी है'। हमें अपने जीवन में समय का सही प्रबंधन करना चाहिए। हमें अनुशासित दिनचर्या अपनानी चाहिए और समय के मूल्य को समझना चाहिए। इस तरह निश्चित रूप से सफलता हमारे कदम चूमेगी। संत कबीर दास जी के द्वारा लिखित दोहा काफी प्रचलित है -
काल करे सो आज कर, आज करे सो अब।
पल में परलय होएगी, बहुरि करेगा कब॥

सिद्धांत सिंह
कक्षा - दूसरी 'स'

मेरी प्रिय ऋतु

वसंत ऋतु सभी मौसमों में सबसे सुंदर और मनमोहक है, इसलिए यह मेरी प्रिय ऋतु है। इसे 'ऋतुराज' भी कहा जाता है। वसंत ऋतु शीत के बाद आनंद और उमंग का संदेश लाती है।

यह ऋतु मौसम में मधुर परिवर्तन लाती है। वातावरण में एक सुखद ताजगी फैल जाती है, और चारों ओर खुशियों की रौनक दिखाई देने लगती है।

वसंत के दिनों में हवा हल्की और सुहानी होती है, न ज्यादा ठंड और न तेज गर्मी का अहसास होता है। पेड़ों पर पत्तियाँ निकलती हैं, और बाग-बगीचे रंग-बिरंगे फूलों से भर जाते हैं। इस ऋतु में होली जैसे रंग-बिरंगे त्योहार मनाए जाते हैं।

आबिस हुसैन
कक्षा - दूसरी 'अ'

समय का सदुपयोग

समय का सदुपयोग बहुत ही महत्वपूर्ण है। समय कभी भी किसी के लिए रुकता नहीं है। इसलिए हमें अपने वर्तमान और भविष्य में समय का उपयोग करके आगे बढ़ना ही होगा।

आज के समय में मोबाइल का उपयोग पढ़ाई में मदद करता है, लेकिन उसका गलत और ज्यादा उपयोग समय की बर्बादी है। इसलिए मोबाइल का इस्तेमाल माता-पिता के सामने होना चाहिए।

अगर हम समय का सही उपयोग करें तो हमें जीवन में आगे बढ़ने से कोई रोक नहीं सकता।

और अंत में,
मोबाइल से थोड़ी दूरी, जीवन बने महान।
समय का जो मान करे, वही बने इंसान॥

अहद मशकूर
कक्षा - दूसरी 'स'

मेरी प्यारी धरती माँ

धरती माँ का करें सम्मान,
रखें हम सदा इसका ध्यान।
धरती से ही जीवन अपना,
धरती पर ही सजे सब सपना।

हरा-भरा ये जीवन रहता,
साफ-सुथरा वातावरण बनता।
माटी में ही जन्म हुआ है,
माटी में ही मिल जाना है।

सब जीव-जंतु धरती पर रहते,
गंगा-यमुना यहीं पर बहते।
प्रदूषण को दूर भगाओ,
धरती को सुंदर बनाओ।

सब्जी-फल यहाँ ही उगते,
धान फसल यहाँ ही उपजे।
धरती का तुम मान बढ़ाओ,
हर दिन इसे स्वच्छ बनाओ।

आओ मिलकर शपथ उठाएँ,
धरती को हम स्वर्ग बनाएँ।

ईशव गुप्ता
कक्षा - दूसरी 'अ'

वर्षा ऋतु

मुझे तो सारी ऋतुएँ अच्छी लगती हैं, पर मुझे जो ऋतु सबसे ज्यादा लुभाती है वह वर्षा ऋतु है।

यह ऋतु ग्रीष्म ऋतु के बाद आती है और हमें गर्मी से राहत देती है। बच्चों को बारिश में भीगना बहुत अच्छा लगता है। मैं भी घंटों तक बारिश में नहाता हूँ। मैं इस ऋतु में प्रार्थना करता हूँ कि स्कूल की छुट्टी के समय बारिश हो ताकि मैं अपने दोस्तों के साथ नहा सकूँ। माँ रेनकोट तो देती हैं पर मुझे इसे पहनना अच्छा नहीं लगता क्योंकि यह मुझे बारिश में भीगने से रोक देता है।

इस ऋतु में मैं अपने पौधों को पानी नहीं देता, मेरा यह काम वर्षा कर देती है। जब बारिश रुक जाती है तो मैं आकाश को बार-बार देखता हूँ कि मुझे इंद्रधनुष दिख जाए। मुझे यह लगता है कि जो इस ऋतु को सबसे ज्यादा खास बनाता है वह इंद्रधनुष है। इंद्रधनुष अपने सात रंगों से आसमान को ऐसे सजाता है जैसे पेड़-पौधे धरती को। आसमान से लेकर धरती तक सब हरे-भरे और रंगीन नज़र आते हैं, मानो जैसे कि वर्षा ऋतु ने सब में जान डाल दी हो। पेड़-पौधे, पशु-पक्षी, नदियाँ, किसान, बच्चे सब इस ऋतु में झूमने लगते हैं।

मैं तो इस ऋतु का पूरे साल इंतजार करता हूँ।

अहद मशकूर

कक्षा - दूसरी 'स'

परिवार के साथ स्वर्ण मंदिर की रेल यात्रा: यादगार समय

पिछली सर्दियों में हमारा पूरा परिवार रेलगाड़ी से अमृतसर, स्वर्ण मंदिर के दर्शन के लिए निकला। जैसे ही ट्रेन स्टेशन से छूटी, हम बच्चों का उत्साह देखते ही बनता था। खिड़की वाली सीट के लिए मेरी बहन से हल्की कहा-सुनी हुई, पर पापा ने बारी-बारी से बैठने का नियम बना दिया।

रास्ते भर हरे-भरे पंजाब के खेत, सरसों के पीले फूल और दूर दिखती नहरें मन मोह लेती थीं। माँ ने घर से लाए आलू के पराठे और अचार निकाले तो पूरी बोगी में खुशबू फैल गई। हम सबने मिलकर अंताक्षरी खेली और पिताजी ने महाराजा रणजीत सिंह की कहानियाँ सुनाईं।

जैसे-जैसे अमृतसर करीब आया, स्टेशन पर 'अमृतसरी कुल्चे' और 'लस्सी' वालों की आवाज़ सुनकर मुँह में पानी आ गया। प्लेटफॉर्म पर उतरते ही ढोल की थाप और 'बोले सो निहाल' के जयकारों ने माहौल भक्तिमय बना दिया।

स्वर्ण मंदिर के सरोवर में सुनहरा प्रतिबिंब देखकर हम सब शांत हो गए। लंगर हॉल में संगत के साथ बैठकर प्रसाद खाना और सेवा करना सबसे सुंदर अनुभव था। वापसी में ट्रेन की छुक-छुक के साथ हमने एहसास किया कि परिवार के साथ की गई यह यात्रा उम्र भर की सबसे प्यारी याद बन गई।

सचदीप सिंह बाली

कक्षा - तीसरी 'अ'

पेड़ों का महत्व

पेड़ हमारे बहुत काम आते हैं। वे हमें ऑक्सीजन देते हैं, जिससे हम साँस लेते हैं। पेड़ों से हमें फल, लकड़ी और छाया मिलती है। पेड़ वातावरण को साफ रखते हैं। हमें ज्यादा-से-ज्यादा पेड़ लगाने चाहिए। पेड़ों को काटना नहीं चाहिए। अगर पेड़ नहीं होंगे तो जीवन मुश्किल हो जाएगा।

इसलिए हमें पेड़ों की रक्षा करनी चाहिए।

कशफ ओवैस
कक्षा - चौथी 'अ'

चंदा मामा

चंदा मामा चमकते हैं, तारे खूब दमकते हैं।
चिड़िया गाना गाती है, हमको रोज़ जगाती है।
तितली के हैं सुंदर रंग, उड़ती रहती सबके संग।
बादल पानी लाते हैं, पेड़-पौधे मुस्काते हैं।
दुनिया में हैं रंग हज़ारों, भाषाएँ भी प्यारी-प्यारी।
विविधता में एकता है, सबसे सुंदर सीख हमारी।

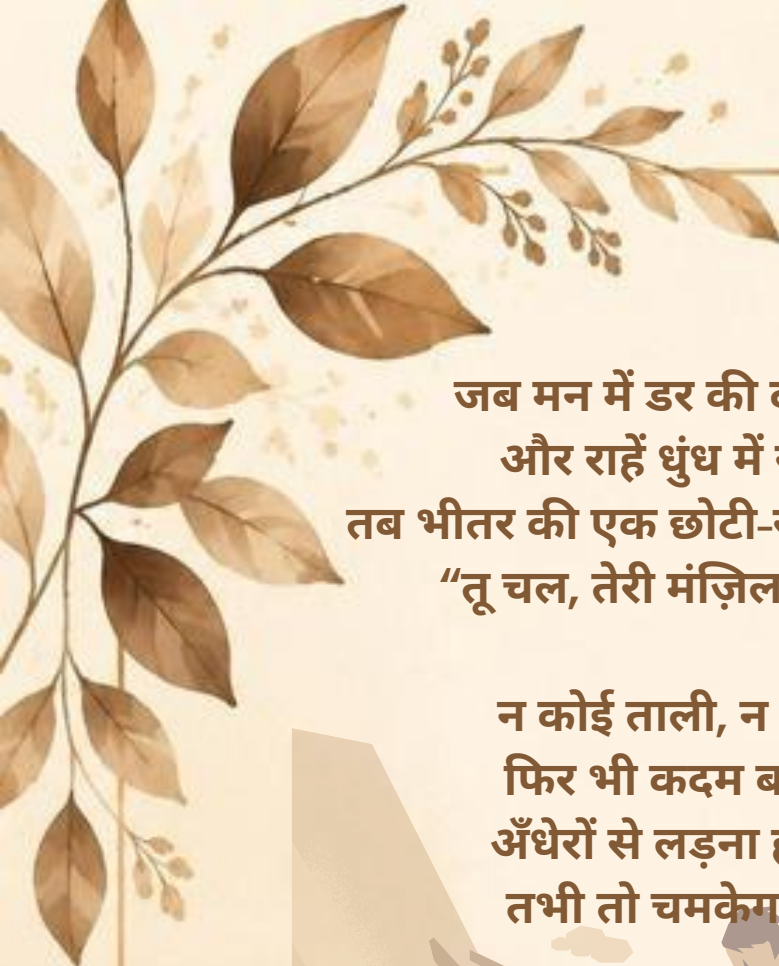
आदित्य कुमार सिंह
कक्षा - तीसरी 'स'

मेरी धरती

हरी-भरी यह धरती प्यारी, लगती है यह सबसे न्यारी।
पेड़ हमें देते हैं फल, नदियाँ देतीं शीतल जल।
सूरज हमें रोशनी देता, बदले में कुछ भी न लेता।
शुद्ध हवा है इसकी शान, प्रकृति है जीवन का दान।
आओ हम सब हाथ मिलाएँ, इसको हरा-भरा बनाएँ।
जब होंगे पेड़ सुरक्षित, तभी होगा हमारा भविष्य सुरक्षित।

अनुप्रिया गर्ग
कक्षा - चौथी 'स'





उड़ान

जब मन में डर की दीवारें उठती हैं,
और राहें धुंध में खो जाती हैं,
तब भीतर की एक छोटी-सी आवाज़ कहती है-
“तू चल, तेरी मंज़िल तुझे बुलाती है।”

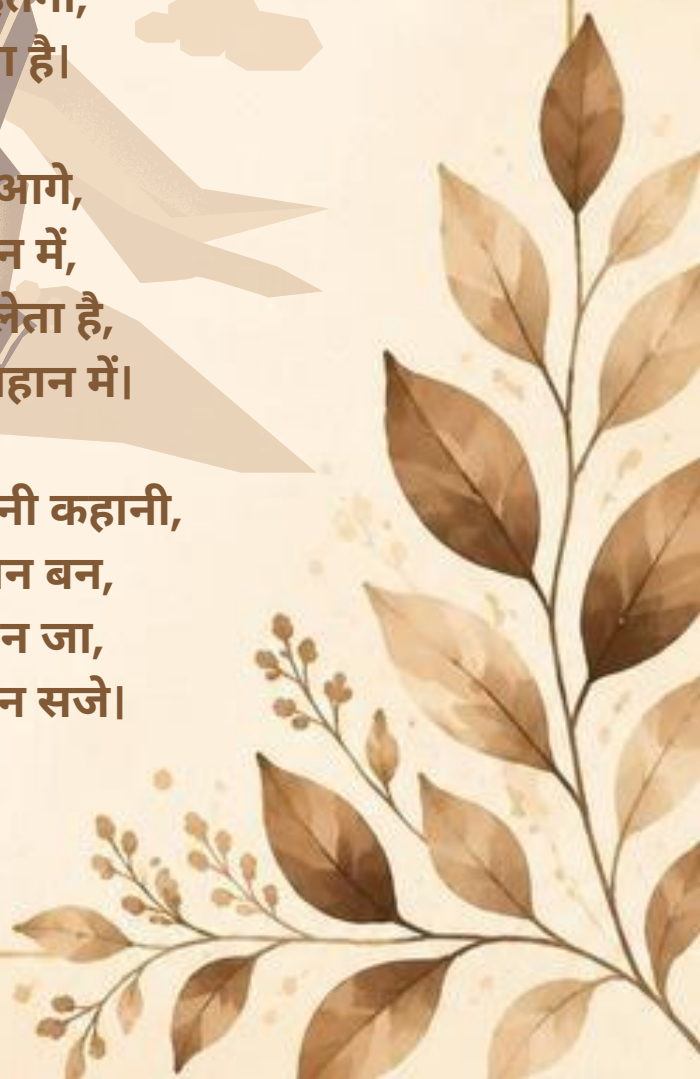
न कोई ताली, न कोई सहारा,
फिर भी कदम बढ़ाना सीख,
अँधेरों से लड़ना ही होगा तुझे,
तभी तो चमकेगा तेरा नसीब।

तू पंछी है खुले आसमान का,
क्यों पिंजरे से डरता है?
तेरे पंखों में है ताकत इतनी,
जो तू चाहे, वो करता है।

न रुक तू आँधियों के आगे,
न झुक तू किसी तूफ़ान में,
जो खुद पे विश्वास कर लेता है,
वो ही चमकता है इस जहान में।

तो उठ, बढ़, और लिख अपनी कहानी,
हर कदम एक नई पहचान बन,
तू खुद अपनी रोशनी बन जा,
तुझसे ही सारा आसमान सजे।

हमदान गॉस
कक्षा- छठी 'ब'



प्यारी माँ

माँ मेरी दुनिया की सबसे सुंदर पहचान हैं,
उनके कदमों में ही मेरे सारे अरमान हैं।
उनकी ममता की छाया में बचपन मुस्कुराया,
उनके आँचल ने हर दुख से मुझे बचाया।

जब भी मैं डरकर राहों में रुक जाता हूँ,
माँ की बातें मुझे फिर हिम्मत दिलाती हैं।
उनकी दुआओं से हर मुश्किल आसान लगती है,
उनकी मुस्कान से मेरी दुनिया खिलती है।

रातों को जागकर उन्होंने मुझे सुलाया,
अपने हिस्से का सुख भी मुझ पर लुटाया।
मेरी छोटी-छोटी खुशियों में खुश हो जाती हैं,
मेरे आँसू देखकर खुद भी रो जाती हैं।

माँ का प्यार किसी मंदिर की पूजा जैसा है,
उनका दिल सागर से भी गहरा और पवित्र जैसा है।
उन्होंने अपने सपनों को पीछे छोड़ दिया,
मेरे हर सपने को सच करने में जीवन जोड़ दिया।

जब मैं हार जाता हूँ, माँ उम्मीद बनती हैं,
सूनी राहों में नई रोशनी बनती हैं।
उनकी सीख आज भी मुझे सही राह दिखाती है,
उनकी हर बात जीवन जीना सिखाती है।

इस मदर्स डे पर मैं बस इतना कहना चाहता हूँ कि माँ,
आपके बिना मैं कुछ भी नहीं हूँ। आप मेरी ताकत,
मेरी खुशी और मेरा अभिमान हैं। मेरे जीवन का सबसे खूबसूरत वरदान हैं।

भगवान से मेरी बस यही प्रार्थना है,
आपका प्यार हमेशा मेरे साथ रहे।
आप यूँ ही हर पल मुस्कुराती रहें, क्योंकि
आपकी मुस्कान में ही मेरी पूरी दुनिया बसती है।

सताक्ष झा
कक्षा- सातवीं 'स'

प्रकृति की रक्षा, हमारी सुरक्षा

“पेड़-पौधे हैं जहाँ, खुशहाली है वहाँ।”

प्रकृति ईश्वर द्वारा दिया गया वह अनमोल उपहार है, जिसके आँचल में मानव सभ्यता का जन्म और विकास हुआ है। हवा, पानी, पेड़-पौधे, नदियाँ और पर्वत प्रकृति के ही विविध रूप हैं, जो हमें जीवन जीने के लिए अनिवार्य संसाधन प्रदान करते हैं। वास्तव में, प्रकृति और मनुष्य का संबंध माता और संतान की तरह है। जैसे एक माँ अपनी संतान का पालन-पोषण करती है, वैसे ही प्रकृति हमें हर सुख-सुविधा प्रदान करती है। किंतु वर्तमान युग में, आधुनिकता की अंधी दौड़ ने इस पवित्र संबंध को संकट में डाल दिया है। हमें यह समझना होगा कि प्रकृति सुरक्षित है, तभी हमारा अस्तित्व सुरक्षित है।

जीवन का आधार प्रकृति केवल उपभोग की वस्तु नहीं, बल्कि जीवन का सारतत्व है। हम जो ऑक्सीजन ग्रहण करते हैं, वह हमें इन्हीं वृक्षों से प्राप्त होती है। हमारी प्यास बुझाने वाला निर्मल जल नदियों से आता है और भूख शांत करने वाला अन्न इसी उपजाऊ मिट्टी की देन है। प्रकृति न केवल हमारी भौतिक आवश्यकताएँ पूरी करती है, बल्कि यह हमारे मानसिक स्वास्थ्य के लिए भी अनिवार्य है। सुबह की ताज़ी हवा और चारों ओर की हरियाली हमारे तनाव को दूर कर मन में सकारात्मक ऊर्जा का संचार करती है।

विगत कुछ दशकों में मनुष्य ने विकास के नाम पर प्रकृति का निर्मम दोहन किया है। बढ़ती जनसंख्या और शहरीकरण के कारण जंगलों को काटकर कंक्रीट के शहर बसाए जा रहे हैं। इसका परिणाम 'पारिस्थितिक असंतुलन' के रूप में हमारे सामने है। आज हम 'ग्लोबल वार्मिंग' जैसी गंभीर समस्या से जूझ रहे हैं। ओज़ोन परत का क्षरण, बेमौसम बरसात, और विनाशकारी आपदाएँ अब आम होती जा रही हैं। यदि हमने अपनी जीवनशैली में सुधार नहीं किया, तो आने वाला समय अत्यंत भयावह हो सकता है।

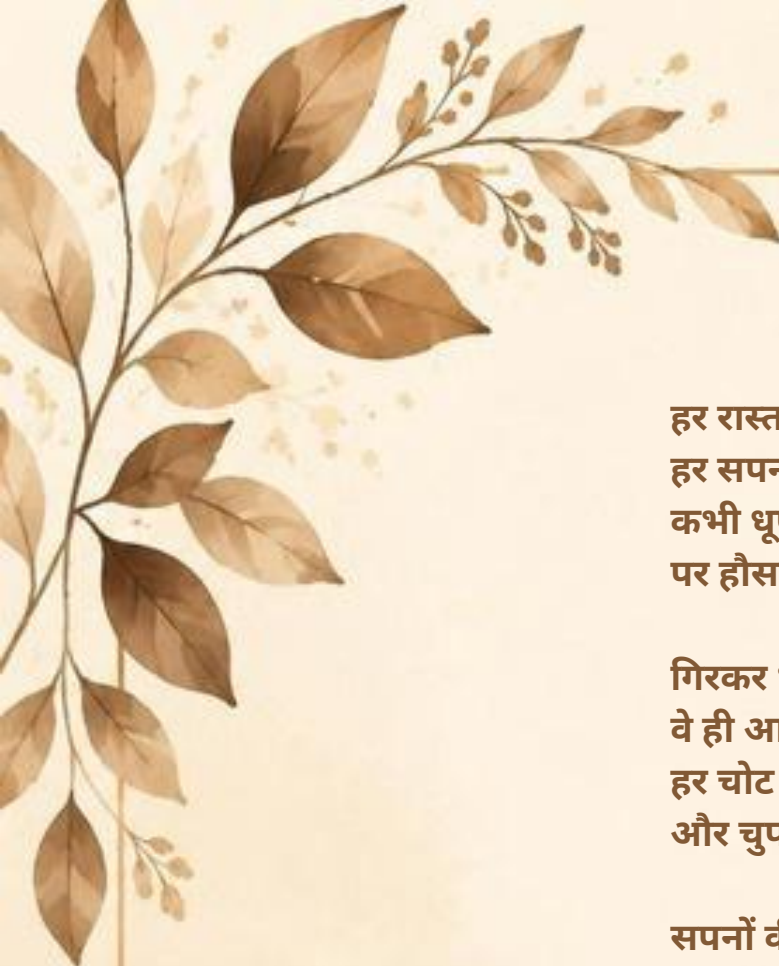
प्रकृति का संरक्षण हमारी सबसे बड़ी प्राथमिकता होनी चाहिए। इसके लिए हमें कुछ ठोस कदम उठाने होंगे:

1. *वृक्षारोपण* - प्रत्येक छात्र को अपने जीवन के विशेष अवसरों पर कम-से-कम एक पौधा अवश्य लगाना चाहिए।
2. *संसाधनों की बचत* - जल और बिजली का अपव्यय रोकना होगा। वर्षा जल-संचयन को अपनाना समय की माँग है।
3. *प्लास्टिक का त्याग* - प्लास्टिक पर्यावरण का सबसे बड़ा शत्रु है। हमें जूट या कपड़े के थैलों का उपयोग करना चाहिए।

निष्कर्षतः, प्रकृति और मानव एक-दूसरे के पूरक हैं। प्रकृति के बिना मनुष्य का कोई स्वतंत्र अस्तित्व नहीं है। यदि हम अपनी आने वाली पीढ़ियों को एक स्वस्थ और सुरक्षित धरती सौंपना चाहते हैं, तो हमें आज ही जागना होगा। आइए, हम सब मिलकर संकल्प लें कि हम अपनी प्रकृति की रक्षा करेंगे, क्योंकि इसी में समस्त जीव जगत की सुरक्षा निहित है।

— “जब तक हरियाली है, तब तक खुशहाली है।” —

श्रेष्ठ वर्मा
कक्षा - नौवीं 'अ'



उम्मीद की आवाज़

हर रास्ता आसान नहीं होता,
हर सपना मेहरबान नहीं होता।
कभी धूप, कभी तूफ़ान मिलता है,
पर हौसला ही इंसान बनता है।

गिरकर भी जो उठ जाते हैं,
वे ही आगे बढ़ पाते हैं।
हर चोट एक सबक सिखाता है,
और चुपचाप हमें मजबूत बनाता है।

सपनों की अपनी एक दुनिया है,
जहाँ उम्मीद ही आवाज़ है।
छोटे पंखों से भी उड़ान मिलती है,
जब दिल में सच्ची पहचान मिलती है।

ज़ैना अंशा ज़मीर
कक्षा - छठी 'अ'

मेरी छोटी-सी दुनिया

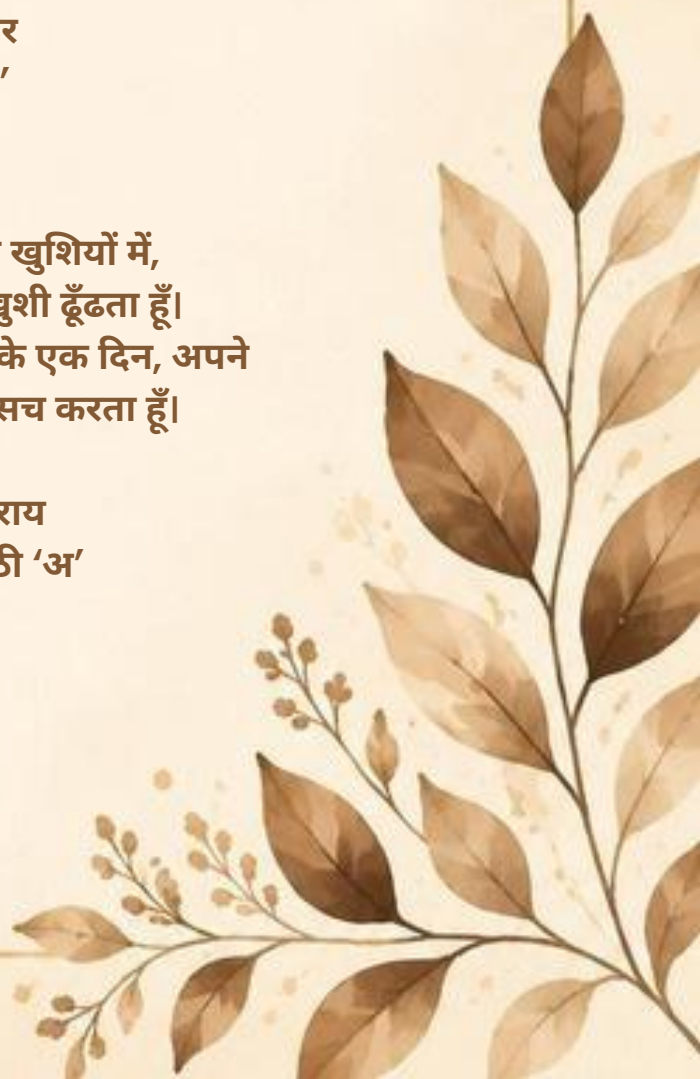
मेरी एक छोटी-सी दुनिया है,
जहाँ सपनों की धूप खिला करती है।
कभी हँसी के रंग बिखरते हैं,
कभी खुशियों की बारिश होती है।

किताबों में मैं उड़ जाता हूँ,
नए-नए सपने सजाता हूँ।
कभी बनता हूँ मैं खिलाड़ी,
कभी डॉक्टर बनने की सोचता हूँ।

दोस्तों संग हँसना-गाना,
हर पल को खास बनाना।
माँ की बातें, पापा का प्यार,
ये सब ही मेरा सच्चा संसार।

छोटी-छोटी खुशियों में,
मैं अपनी खुशी ढूँढता हूँ।
मेहनत करके एक दिन, अपने
सपनों को सच करता हूँ।

आयुष्मान राय
कक्षा - छठी 'अ'





प्रकृति एक उपहार

प्रकृति ईश्वर का दिया हुआ सबसे अनमोल उपहार है। जिस तरह एक सच्चा मित्र हमेशा हमारा साथ देता है और हमारी मदद करता है, उसी तरह प्रकृति भी आदि काल से मनुष्य की सबसे अच्छी मित्र रही है।

प्रकृति हमें जीवन जीने के लिए ज़रूरी हर चीज़ देती है। पेड़ों से हमें शुद्ध हवा (ऑक्सीजन), मीठे फल और छाया मिलती है। नदियों से हमें पीने का पानी मिलता है। सूरज हमें रोशनी और गर्मी देता है। यहाँ तक कि हमारे कपड़े और घर बनाने का सामान भी हमें प्रकृति से ही मिलता है।

प्रकृति हमें बहुत कुछ सिखाती है। फूल हमें हमेशा मुस्कुराना सिखाते हैं, नदियाँ हमें आगे बढ़ना सिखाती हैं और पेड़ हमें दूसरों की मदद करना सिखाते हैं। प्रकृति के पास रहने से हमारा मन खुश रहता है और हमारा स्वास्थ्य भी अच्छा रहता है।

अनुप्रिया गर्ग
कक्षा- चौथी 'स'

सपनों की उड़ान

छोटे-छोटे सपने लेकर, चलते हैं हम राहों में।
कभी धूप तो कभी छाया, मुस्कान रहे निगाहों में।

हार मिले तो रुकना कैसा, फिर से कोशिश करनी है।
मेहनत की इस छोटी नाव को,
मंज़िल तक अब ले जानी है।

माँ की बातें हिम्मत देतीं, तात देते नया विश्वास।
अपने दम पर आगे बढ़ना, यही है जीवन की आस।

कल का सूरज अपना होगा, नई सुबह फिर आएगी।
सपनों की यह प्यारी दुनिया, मेहनत से सज जाएगी।

अनुभव सिंह
कक्षा- नौवीं 'स'



हर दिन की कहानी: भारी बस्ता, हल्की मुस्कान

सोमवार की सुबह थी। अलार्म बजा, आँखें खुलीं, लेकिन मन उठने को तैयार न था। किसी तरह तैयार होकर जब मैंने अपना स्कूल बैग उठाया, तो ऐसा लगा जैसे मैं किताबें नहीं, पूरा हफ़्ता अपने कंधों पर लेकर चल रही हूँ।

बस स्टॉप तक पहुँचते-पहुँचते कंधे दुखने लगे, और मन में वही सवाल- क्या सच में पढ़ाई इतनी भारी होनी चाहिए?

स्कूल पहुँचकर भी बैग की यही कहानी चलती रही। एक पीरियड खत्म होता, दूसरा शुरू। किताबें बदलो, कॉपियाँ निकालो, नोट्स लिखो। पढ़ाई ज़रूरी है, हम सब जानते हैं। लेकिन कई बार ऐसा लगता है कि इस दौड़ में हम सीखने से ज्यादा बस “पूरा करने” पर ध्यान दे रहे हैं।

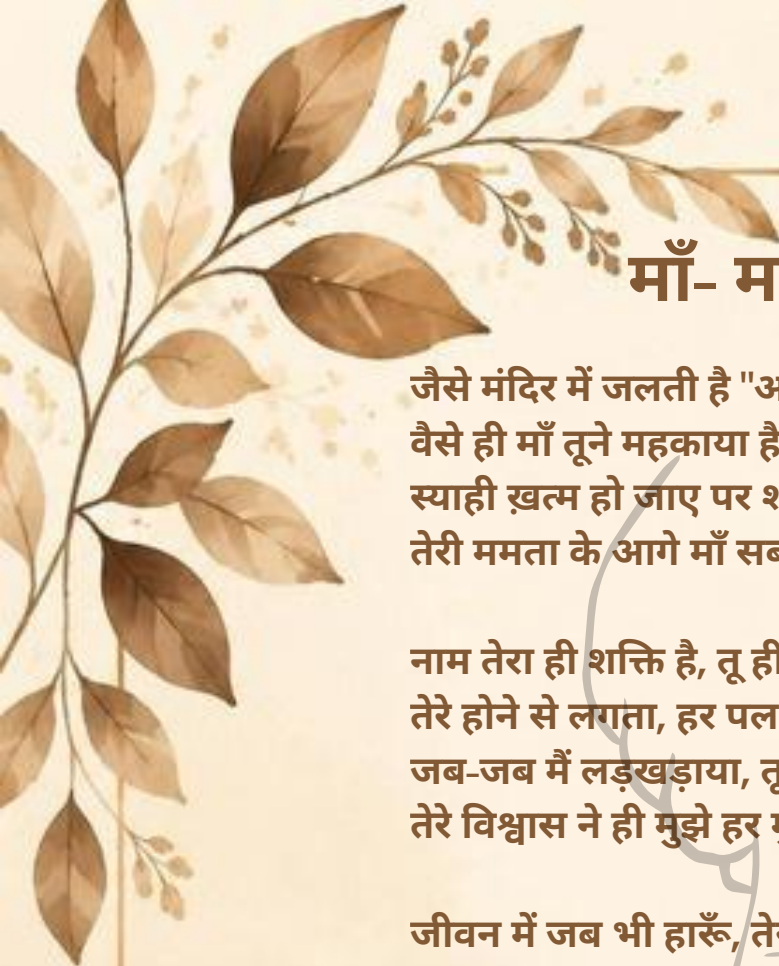
उस दिन लंच ब्रेक में मैंने अपने दोस्तों को देखा। सबके चेहरे पर वही थकान थी, लेकिन फिर भी हम हँस रहे थे, बिना किसी खास वजह के। शायद यही हमारी ताकत है, कि हम हर मुश्किल में भी छोटे-छोटे खुशी के पल ढूँढ लेते हैं।

घर आकर बैग उतारते ही एक अजीब-सी राहत मिलती है, जैसे कोई बोझ उतर गया हो। लेकिन असली सवाल वहीं रह जाता है- क्या हमारा बस्ता ही भारी है, या हम पर उम्मीदों का भी बोझ है? आज के समय में पढ़ाई सिर्फ किताबों तक सीमित नहीं है। हमें प्रोजेक्ट्स, असाइनमेंट्स, प्रतियोगिता- सब कुछ सँभालना पड़ता है। ऐसे में ज़रूरी है कि हम सिर्फ अंक (marks) के पीछे न भागें, बल्कि समझने और सीखने पर ध्यान दें।

धीरे-धीरे मैंने एक बात समझी- अगर हम अपने समय को थोड़ा सही तरीके से बाँटें, बीच-बीच में आराम करें और पढ़ाई को बोझ नहीं बल्कि एक अवसर समझें, तो यह सफर थोड़ा आसान हो सकता है।

शायद हमारा बस्ता तुरंत हल्का न हो, लेकिन हमारा मन ज़रूर हल्का हो सकता है और जब मन हल्का होता है, तो मुस्कान अपने आप लौट आती है।

अरात्रिका सरकार
कक्षा- आठवीं 'अ'



माँ- ममता की पावन ज्योति

जैसे मंदिर में जलती है "आरती" की लौ पावन,
वैसे ही माँ तूने महकाया है मेरा यह जीवन।
स्याही खत्म हो जाए पर शब्द कम पड़ जाएँगे,
तेरी ममता के आगे माँ सब कुछ सिमट जाएगा।

नाम तेरा ही शक्ति है, तू ही मेरा विश्वास है,
तेरे होने से लगता, हर पल खास है।
जब-जब मैं लड़खड़ाया, तूने हाथ पकड़ कर सम्भाला है,
तेरे विश्वास ने ही मुझे हर मुश्किल से निकाला है।

जीवन में जब भी हाँरूँ, तेरा चेहरा ढाल बनता है,
तेरा हाथ जब सिर पर हो, हर संकट टलता है।
तू ही मेरी पहली गुरु, तू ही मेरा भगवान है,
कड़कड़ाती ठंड में तू जैसे गुनगुनाती-सी धूप है।

तू मेरी "आरती" की पावन लौ, मेरा पूरा संसार है,
तेरी ममता ही माँ, ईश्वर का सच्चा उपहार है।

श्रेष्ठ वर्मा
कक्षा- नौवीं 'अ'

शिक्षक

जीवन में जो राह दिखाए, सही तरह चलना सिखाए,
माता-पिता से पहले आता, जीवन में सदा आदर पाता।

सबकी मान-प्रतिष्ठा जिससे, सीखी कर्तव्यनिष्ठा जिससे,
कभी रही न दूर मैं जिससे, जो मेरे मन को भाता,
वह मेरा शिक्षक कहलाता।

उजमा शदाब
कक्षा- छठी 'स'





पर्यावरण

जो चीजें हमारे आसपास हैं, उसी को पर्यावरण कहते हैं। इसमें जीवित जैसे- मनुष्य, पशु-पक्षी, वृक्ष और निर्जीव जैसे- जल, वायु आदि हैं। दोनों मिलकर हमारा पारिस्थितिकी तंत्र बनाते हैं। यह पर्यावरण हमें ऑक्सीजन, जल, फल और सब्जियाँ प्रदान करता है, जो हमारे जीवित रहने के कारण हैं।

यह पर्यावरण हमें इतनी चीजें प्रदान करता है लेकिन हम बदले में इसका नुकसान कर देते हैं, जैसे- वृक्ष काटना। जिससे वायु में ऑक्सीजन की मात्रा कम होती जा रही है और कार्बन डाइऑक्साइड की मात्रा बढ़ती जा रही है, जिससे वायु प्रदूषण होने लगा है। हम अपने निजी वाहन का प्रयोग करते हैं जबकि हम सार्वजनिक वाहन का भी प्रयोग कर सकते हैं, जिससे वायु में कार्बन डाइऑक्साइड कम रहेगा। फिर हम तालाब में कपड़े धोते हैं या उसमें कचरा डाल देते हैं जिसके कारण जल प्रदूषित होने लगा। लेकिन हम कभी भी इसके बारे में नहीं सोचते हैं और उसे खराब करते रहते हैं।

इसलिए हमारे प्रधानमंत्री ने वृक्षारोपण अभियान शुरू किया, जिसमें हमें अधिक-से-अधिक पौधे लगाकर अपने पर्यावरण को साफ और स्वच्छ रखना है। हमारे पर्यावरण की अहमियत बहुत अधिक है। इसलिए इसके महत्त्व को समझिए और उसे बचाइए, क्योंकि पर्यावरण है तो सब कुछ है।

सिद्धि अग्रवाल
कक्षा-आठवीं 'स'

मेरे प्यारे पिताजी

मेरे प्यारे पिता जी बहुत मेहनत करते हैं और वे दयालु इंसान हैं। वे हमारे परिवार के लिए दिन-रात मेहनत करते हैं, रोज सुबह जल्दी उठते हैं और समय पर अपने काम करते हैं। वे हमेशा चाहते हैं कि मैं मन लगाकर पढ़ाई करूँ और जीवन में आगे बढ़ूँ।

मेरे पिता जी मुझे अच्छे संस्कार देते हैं और सच बोलना सिखाते हैं। वे कहते हैं कि हमें हमेशा बड़ों का सम्मान करना चाहिए और सभी से प्यार से बात करनी चाहिए। जब भी मुझे पढ़ाई में कोई दिक्कत होती है, वे मेरी मदद करते हैं। अगर मैं उदास होता हूँ तो वे मुझे समझाते हैं और मुझे हिम्मत देते हैं।

आदित्य कुमार सिंह
कक्षा- तीसरी 'स'



मेरे प्रिय कवि : सूरदास

हिंदी साहित्य में भक्तिकाल के महान कवियों में सूरदास जी का नाम सबसे पहले आता है। वे मेरे प्रिय कवि हैं क्योंकि उनकी रचनाओं में भक्ति, वात्सल्य और मानवीय भावनाओं का अनुपम संगम मिलता है। सूरदास जी का जन्म 1478 ई. में रुनकता, मथुरा के पास हुआ था। वे जन्म से अंधे थे, परंतु उनकी अंतर्दृष्टि बहुत तेज थी। कहा जाता है कि महाप्रभु वल्लभाचार्य से दीक्षा लेने के बाद वे कृष्ण-भक्ति में पूरी तरह से लीन हो गए। उन्होंने अपना पूरा जीवन श्रीकृष्ण की लीलाओं के गान में समर्पित कर दिया। सूरदास जी की प्रमुख रचना 'सूरसागर' है जिसमें लगभग सवा लाख पद होने की बात कही जाती है। 'सूर सारावली' और 'साहित्य लहरी' भी उनकी प्रसिद्ध रचनाएँ हैं। उन्होंने ब्रजभाषा को साहित्यिक ऊँचाई प्रदान की। सूरदास जी मुझे इसलिए प्रिय हैं क्योंकि वे आँखों के बिना भी संसार को सबसे सुंदर ढंग से देख सके। उनकी कविता पढ़कर लगता है मानो कृष्ण की सारी लीलाएँ आँखों के सामने घट रही हों। बाल-कृष्ण के प्रति माता यशोदा के वात्सल्य का जैसा सजीव चित्रण सूरदास ने किया है, वैसा अन्यत्र दुर्लभ है। सूरदास जी केवल भक्त कवि नहीं, बल्कि मानव मन के कुशल चितेरे भी थे। उन्होंने अपनी कविता से ब्रजभाषा को अमर कर दिया और हिंदी साहित्य को वात्सल्य रस का सबसे मधुर रूप दिया। उनकी भक्ति आज भी हमें ईश्वर से प्रेम करना और जीवन के हर रिश्ते में मधुरता घोलना सिखाती है। इसलिए सूरदास जी मेरे प्रिय कवि हैं।

वक्काद परवेज अंसारी
कक्षा- नौवीं 'ब'

हाथों से बसा संसार

हाथों में ताकत, आँखों में सपने सजाए,
मज़दूर चलता है, पसीने से राह बनाता।
ईंटों की चिनगारी, लोहे की है जुबान,
उसकी मेहनत से ही चमके संसार।

धूप उसे जलाती, बारिश उसे भिगाती,
फिर भी न रुकती, उसके कर्म की ज्योति।
खेतों में हल चलाए, कारखानों में ढले,
उसी के दम पर देश आगे चले।

ऊँची इमारतें उसकी पीठ पर खड़ी हैं,
पर उसकी अपनी छत अक्सर अधूरी है।
आज एक मई है, चलो मान दें श्रम को,
हर मज़दूर के हक में उठाएँ क़लम को।

वक्काद परवेज अंसारी
कक्षा- नौवीं 'ब'



वह दोनों है

वह दोनों है, वह लड़की कभी-कभी बादलों की तरह नरम होती है,
ठंडी हवा सुखदायक है।

वह सुबह की किरण की तरह है,
जो अंधेरे को चुपचाप दूर कर,
अपनों के जीवन में गर्माहट लाती है।

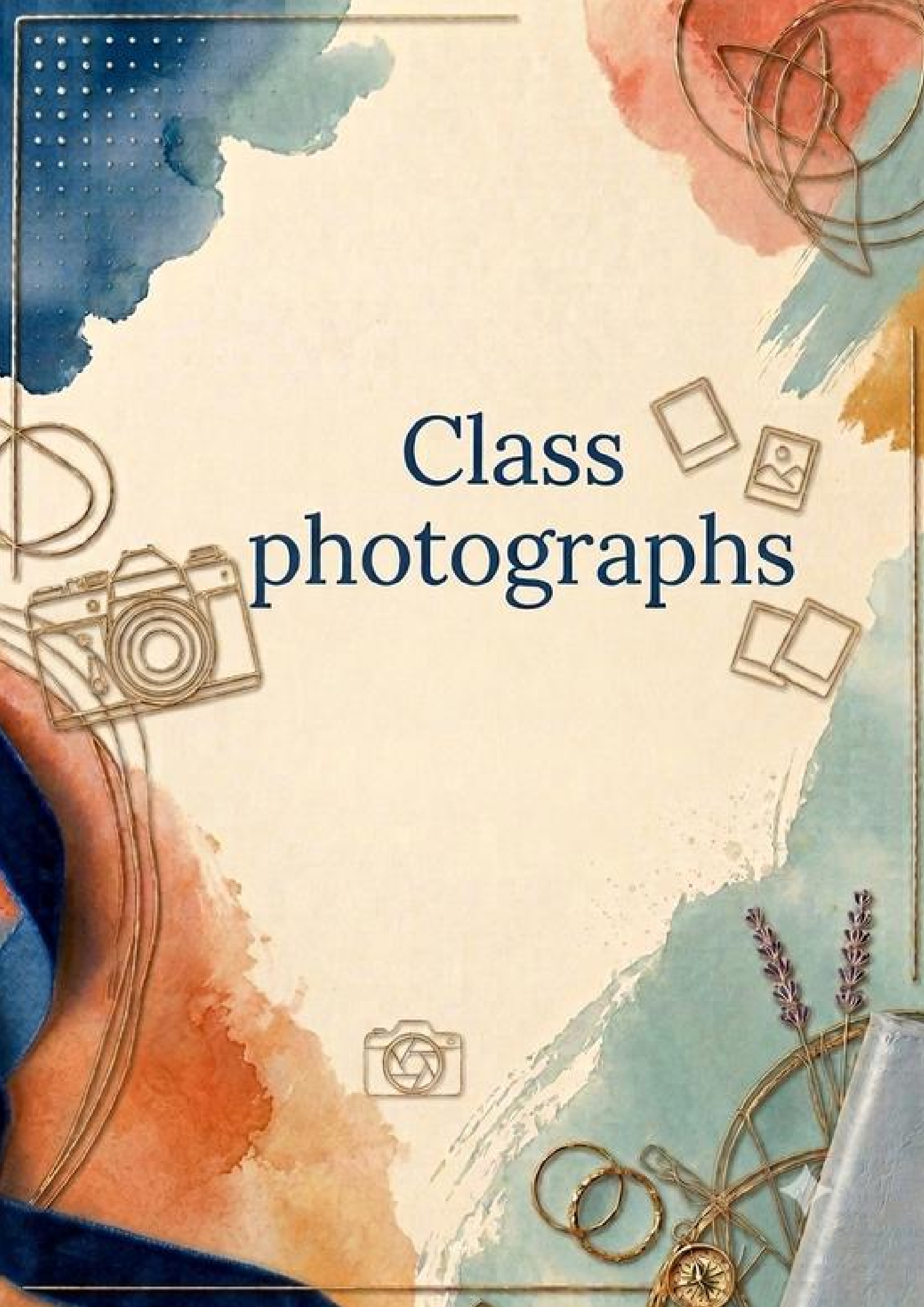
किंतु वही लड़की मुश्किलों के सामने झुकती नहीं,
कभी-कभी गरजते हुए बादल की तरह तेज भी होती है।

वह नरम और शक्तिशाली है,
और यही उसे अलग बनाता है।

श्रीया दास
कक्षा- दसवीं 'अ'



Class photographs





Nursery



LOWER KINDERGARTEN



Upper Kindergarten



Class I A



Class I B



Class II A



Class II B



Class II C



Class III A



Class III B



Class III C



Class IV A



Class IV B



Class IV C



Class V A



Class V B



Class V C



Class VI A



Class VI B



Class VI C



Class VIIA



Class VII B



Class VII C



Class VII D



Class VIII A



Class VIII B



Class VIII C



Class IX A



Class IX B



Class IX C



Class IX D



Class X A



Class X B



Class X C



Class XI A



Class XI B



Class XI C



Class XI D



Class XI E



Class XI F



Class XII A



XII B



XII C



XII D



Class XII E



Class XII F



Thank
you