



Delhi Public School Tapi

Tarangini



Annual Magazine 2015-16



Ignited minds



Expressions

Ignited minds is the expression of all we desire to achieve at DPS Tapi. As our students complete Class X they stand at life's crossroads with a better view of the chaotic and splendid experience called 'school'. Here are some of their voices as they transit into their next brilliant phase...

“The best teachers are those who show you where to look, but not what to see” – Alexandra K Trenfor

It is a truth universally acknowledged that for every sapling planted, there has to be a lump of soil, for every building raised, a pillar, and likewise, for every ignited mind, a teacher. Man has the power to change everything but his past; the past that made him what he is today, and the past that gave him the knowledge and the power to think of the future.

Right from the first working day in the history of the school, my evolution from a 'student' to a 'mature and responsible

student' has been extremely significant and eventful. It is the days when we used to visit the ongoing construction works on the third floor, or the days when we would regularly water our own plants in the school campus, that has made me an exception in an otherwise mundane, fast-moving world. When an hour of warm-up exercises used to herald the onset of another day of immense activity, I used to be elated by the chirps of sparrows in and around the Sparrow Court.

When I recall our days of group discussion on the six thinking hats of Edward de Bono or on the Great Nyiragongo volcano or on the Eyjafjallajökull (I'll never learn how to pronounce it!) ice cap, it fills me with great pride and pleasure that I was a part of a system that transcends all boundaries of learning

and practical experience. Such is this unique system that even after a day of enormous hardwork, you are compelled to accept that you are not yet exhausted.

Being testimony to the growth of the school right from its roots, it fills me with awe when I realise that although it has drastically transformed into a full-fledged institution, it has still retained its core values and ideology. Even today, practical approach is given more priority, extensive learning is promoted through activities and students are encouraged to think out of the box. All-round development is promoted through a broad curriculum encompassing all of the eight multiple intelligences.

Every child has his/her own aspirations which (s)he seeks to attain. Man has his own emotions which longs for words to give them some depth and meaning. It is the school that enables him to realise, recognise and reflect on how much a human he actually is. It is a teacher who lifts him from the realms of innocence to the summit of responsibility, and gives him the power to understand what the world has in store for him.

DPST: The Path to Success

A child desires to grow up fast
But subsequently values his past
The incomplete homework and broken toy
And unreal plans to remain forever a schoolboy.

And so, similar is my story
Full of enthusiasm and moments of glory
Still unsure, was the first day a freeway?
Or an entry into freakish doomsday?

Not at all, said the soul in me
It was the commencement of a wish-fulfilling tree
The day began with an introductory round
Through which, I made my friends around.

Years passed by
And test days passed with sighs
Study grades rose and sometimes declined,
So sport was my only hope to shine.

We all get nostalgic when we see photographs that drift us back to our past lives. But a learner's nostalgia on seeing a photograph of his old school days must be different. It shall not only let him cherish the memories of friendship, mischief and fun, but also make him understand what lies beyond. It shall make him sense the presence of a glorious future ahead, and encourage him to move on. It shall revive a feeling of enthusiasm in him.

Thinking about the past is meaningful only when it positively affects your perception of the future.

I owe to my school my development- physical, mental and intellectual. I owe to my school the fact that it shaped my perspective of the society. I owe to my school the truth that it was the soil for my plant and the pillar to my building.

I owe to my school what I am, and what I will be.

And I will never be able to repay what I owe...

• Sahil Shah, Class-X 2015-16

Three times cricket victors
And a couple of times march past winners
Hat trick for us, as dance champions
Bravo! We were the overall conquerors.

But the most optimistic, the most encouraging
The most propitious and the most promising
Is the sweet prize of undisputed victory
Of Midsummer Night's Dream stage history.

Now, school life seems a time of leisure
For what we achieved, we thank our teachers.
Their efforts and blessings made us Gentlemen
Leaving fisticuffs for paper and pen.

At last, all those days are vanished
Sweet reminiscences only remain
The farewell has just stunned me awake
And framed my end to where I first began!

• Yojit Bhasin, Class X 2015-16



Mon DPST Expérience

It was the bright sunny day of 2 April 2010, and the clocks were striking seven in the morning, when my journey at DPS TAPI began. I had never imagined that I would become who I am now. I've achieved a lot in this school. My experience here was phenomenal. DPS TAPI has nurtured me into a successful, reliable, sporty, confident and most importantly, good human being to face any kind of challenge in my life. As I am entering into a new phase of life, I carry all the souvenirs of my DPST experience and my everlasting bond with my alma mater and my mentors. At this moment I would like to extend a heartfelt warm thanks to everyone from my DPS family for their support.

• Nishtha Agarwal, Class X 2015-16

The thing which transforms your life becomes the most important thing for you. For me it's this school! In this school I and my friends have laughed and cried, had fun and studied, won and lost and learnt to cope with both ends of the range of experiences that life has in store for us. I have the greatest respect and affection in my heart for DPS Tapi, which will stay with me forever, as a foundation on which to build a strong and successful future.

• Karan Garg, Class X 2015-16

When I came to this school in standard 5, in April 2010, I was an introvert, too shy and scared to come forward and participate...but by February 2016, DPST has completely

changed my personality! Today, I am a confident person, and gratefully ready to face all challenges and make good use of every opportunity that comes my way.

I am very thankful to Principal Ma'am, teachers and my classmates for helping me to attain these perspectives for living life to the full.

• Riya Desai, Class X 2015-16

I have been in DPS Tapi for 7 years and it has been a great experience. As a student I feel a great bond with my teachers as well as with our beloved principal ma'am. They are my friends whom I love and trust. We have been given many new as well as challenging opportunities that were fun to deal with. I always had a great platform to express my own individual talent.

• Khushi Kanodia, Class X 2015-16

I had a great experience at DPS Tapi during my 4 years at school. I had many opportunities in various fields. I twice represented my house, Jalam, as Captain and Vice-Captain. I represented DPST in various inter school competitions. The teachers were very supportive in all aspects of academics and activities. In fact the principal and teachers ensured all round development of a student. I have really loved being part of my DPST family.

• Kunwarvir Singh, Class X 2015-16

Annum 2015-16

at Delhi Public School Tapi, Surat

Commencement of Academic Session 2015-16

A new academic session, a new learning partnership, fresh energy, a smell of exuberance in the air and new milestones to accomplish. Lighting the Vidya Deepam on 28 March 2015, Orientation Day, marked the beginning of a new session. A fusion of classical dance, vocal and instrumental music by teachers enthralled the audience. Parents and students were introduced to their teachers and initiated into the DPST Learning Partnership.



The DPS Tapi Knowledge World

The results presented here indicate the intellectual triumphs of DPS Tapi students during the Academic Session 2015-16.

1st Inter House Quiz (Sports) on 11 April 2015

Champion	Dhatu House
1st Runner Up	Bhumi House
2nd Runner Up	Agni House



Inter House Chess Championship on 18 April

Champion	Bhumi House
1st Runner Up	Jalam House
2nd Runner Up	Jivam House

English Literary Reading Challenge from 20-24 April



Champions	Class	House
Arya Dhanani	III A	Bhumi
Yug Singh Gharia	III A	Dhatu
Ananya Tiwari	III B	Agni
Kathan Palanpuria	III B	Vayu
Teerth Shah	IV A	Jalam
Pritika Sinharay	IV A	Bhumi



Upasana Mukherjee	IV B	Jivam
Jiah Gupta	IV B	Bhumi
Kartikeya Awasthi	V A	Bhumi
Sohamveer Patnaik	V A	Jivam
Paulomi Prajapati	V B	Bhumi
Aditya Kumar	V B	Jalam
Prachi Mittal	VI A	Agni
Anushka Saxena	VI A	Jivam
Charu Bajaj	VI B	Dhatu
Aryan Agarwal	VII A	Dhatu
Sanskriti Barman	VIII A	Jivam
Ankita Chakravarty	IX A	Jalam
Sahil Shah	X A	Bhumi

English Handwriting Competition from 22-26 June

Champions	Class	House
Aarav Shah	I A	Jivam
Sunaina Choudhary	I B	Bhumi
Tirth Dave	II A	Dhatu
Joy Shah	II B	Vayu
Kanika Singh	III A	Bhumi
Harshita Varma	III B	Vayu



Devika Rathore	IV A	Agni
Yaksh Mehta	IV B	Agni
Zoya Kapadia	V A	Bhumi
Paulomi Prajapati	V B	Bhumi

1st Inter House Extempore Speech Competition on 4 July

Classes III-V English



Champion	Devika Rathore	IV A	Agni
1st Runner Up	Jiah Gupta	IV B	Bhumi
2nd Runner Up	Viha Shukla	III B	Dhatu

Classes III-V Hindi

Champion	Krish Kumar	V B	Jalam
1st Runner Up	Ananya Tiwari	III B	Agni
2nd Runner Up	Aditya Singh	V B	Bhumi

Classes VI-X English

Champion	Shailly Bansal	IX A	Dhatu
1st Runner Up	Sanskriti Barman	VIII A	Jivam
2nd Runner Up	Kunwarvir Singh	X A	Jalam



redefined the frontiers of Hindi literature, in a dramatic interview appreciating the beauty of their language.

Hindi Creative Writing Competition on 11 July



Classes VI-X Hindi

Champion	Charu Bajaj	VI B	Dhatu
1st Runner Up	Mann Bansal	VI A	Jivam
2nd Runner Up	Pavitra Pati	VIII A	Vayu

Champion	Agni House
1st Runner Up	Bhumi & Vayu Houses

Hindi Handwriting Challenge from 6-11 July

Champions	Class	House
Ridhima Patel	I A	Vayu
Hiya Patel	I B	Dhatu
Swarnava Biswas	II A	Agni
Dipayan Pal	II B	Agni
Aastha Patel	III A	Dhatu
Pratishtha Narula	III B	Jivam
Khushi Kumar	IV A	Jalam
Mahek Lapsiwala	IV B	Vayu
Sohamveer Patnaik	V A	Jivam
Aditya Kumar	V B	Jalam

'Famous Authors' during Hindi Saptah by Class VI B on 7 July

Class VI B commemorated renowned Hindi novelists and poets like Munshi Premchand and Mahadevi Verma who



Hindi Saptah

Hindi Divas celebrated the National Language of India by Classes III-V on 14 September.



Champions	Class	House
Aastha Patel	III A	Dhatu
Vimal Hemlani	III B	Agni
Yashvi Khandelwal	IV A	Vayu
Pirah Devani	IV B	Dhatu
Zoya Kapadiya	V A	Bhumi
Paulami Prajapati	V B	Bhumi
Prachi Mittal	VI A	Agni
Mohammad Vaseem	VI B	Agni
Keya Thaker	VII A	Bhumi
Aniket Singh	VIII A	Dhatu
Ankita Chakravarty	IX A	Jalam
Sahil Shah	X A	Bhumi

Chakmak Boli Rangoli 2015

Posters by Aastha Patel (III A), Athrv Mehta (II B), Hessa Chauhan (IV B) and Kathan Palanpuria (III B) were published in the Chakmak magazines of August and October 2015.



2nd Inter House Quiz (Maths & Science) on 20 July

Classes III-V

Champions Agni
Ananya Tiwari (III B)
Aadit Joshina (V A)
Yaksh Mehta (IV B)
1st Runners-up Jalam
Kushal Talati (IV A)
Vedant Soni (III B)
Aditya Kumar (V B)
2nd Runners-up Bhumi
Janmay Parmar (III A)



Kartikeiya Awasthi (V A)
Pritika Sinharay (IV A)

Classes VI-X

Champions Jalam
Kunwarvir Singh (X A)
Ankita Chakravarty (IX A)
Ayush Savarn (VI B)
Harshvardhan Purbey (VI B)
1st Runners-up Jivam
G. Inbasaaharan (X A)
Riya Desai (X A)
Jashan Lashkari (VI B)
Yash Chirania (VII A)
2nd Runners-up Vayu
Harsh Joshi (X A)
Navdeep Sureka (IX A)
Pavitra Pati (VIII A)
Yash Kesariya (VI A)

Champion	Agni House
1st Runner Up	Jalam House
2nd Runner Up	Jivam House

Indian Language Week from 10-14 August

Sanskrit, the most ancient and revered language of Bharatvarsha and Gujarati, our popular regional language were celebrated by students of Classes IV-VIII through skits, recitations, and various literary activities.



Inter House English and Hindi Public Speaking on 15 August



Classes III-V (English)

Champion	Teerth Shah	IV A	Jalam
1st Runner-up	Rudra Gandhi	V B	Vayu
2nd Runner-up	Kartikeya Awasthi	V A	Bhumi

Classes III to V (Hindi)

Champion	Arindam Mallick	V B	Dhatu
1st Runner-up	Ansh Bargale	V A	Vayu
2nd Runner-up	Saanvi Bhasin	III B	Jivam

Classes VI to X (English)

Champion	Ayush Savarn	VI B	Jalam
1st Runner-up	Ayush Golwala	VII A	Vayu
2nd Runner-up	Beepasha Madhwani	VIII A	Bhumi

Classes VI to X (Hindi)

Champion	Anushka Saxena	VI A	Jivam
1st Runner-up	Kunwardeep Chhabra	VII A	Vayu
2nd Runner-up	Khushi Sahu	VI B	Jalam

DPST Maths Mela & Rangometry Competition from 17-22 August

Champions Vayu	Anirudh Mundhra, Jiya Parmar, Tiya Dave (III A)
	Kathan Palanpuria, Param Kariya (III B)
	Arjun Krishnan, Yashvi Khandelwal (IV A)



Aneri Joshi, Jeet Rajsingh (IV B)
Ansh Bargale, Harsh Nair, Naman Tomar, Rupsa Roy (V A)
Harsh Tulsyan (V B)
1st Runners-up Dhatu
Ariba Momin, Yugsinh Gharia (III A)
Mann Tanna, Zareefah Noorani (III B)
Mimoh Kumar, Rutvi Mevawala, Vansh Raval (IV A)
Minnoli Saxena, Priyansh Bhagwani, Shwet Sojitra (IV B)
Darshan Baradia (V A)
Arindam Mallick, Dhairya Soni, Khushi Udani, Pravek Bhoot (V B)
2nd Runners-up Bhumi
Aryan Sharma, Kanika Singh, Vansh Kadamia (III A)
Rudra Agarwal, Theaa Sanjana (III B)
Dhyan Jariwala, Pritika Sinharay (IV A)
Jiah Gupta, Zaid Khan (IV B)
Harsh Bhaonani, Yug Thesia (V A)
Dhruv Barnwal, Jeegar Udani, Paulomi Prajapati, Saddiqueali Balsania (V B)

Literacy Week from 7-11 September

Parents and students of Classes I-V partnered in reading activities and competitions to reading as a hobby and for a successful academic career.



Robokidz Workshop on 22nd and 23rd September

Making aquatic robots which reduce water pollution when used on large scale for garbage separation.



3rd Inter House Quiz (Literature and Culture) on 26 September

Classes III-V
Champions Agni
Swayam Marfatia (III B)
Devika Rathore (IV A)
Aadit Joshina (V B)
1st Runners-up Bhumi
Kanika Singh (III A)
Pritika Sinharay (IV A)
Dhruv Barnwal (V B)
2nd Runners-up Dhatu
Yugsinh Gharia (III A)
Jai Parmar (IV A)
Muhammed Motiwala (V B)



Classes VI-X

Champions Bhumi
Neel Pandey (VI B)
Abhayraj Mishra (VIII A)
Sahil Shah (X A)
1st Runners-up Dhatu
Chansi Khatri (III A)
Samyak Shah (IV A)
Shailly Bansal (IX A)
Yojit Bhasin (X A)
2nd Runners-up Agni
Khyati Gupta (VI A)
M Vaseem Hunani (VI B)
Aamanya Solanki (IX A)
Jay Patel (X A)

Champions	Agni & Bhumi Houses
2nd Runner Up	Dhatu House

Inter House Debate on 'Gandhi's beliefs in modern context' on 1 October



Champions Bhumi
Sahil Shah (X A)
Kshitij Manchanda (IX A)
Abhayraj Mishra (VIII A)
Keya Thaker (VII A)
Anurag Shivam (VI A)
1st Runners-up Dhatu
Poshak Deora (X A)
Kartiken Barnwal (IX A)
Khushi Shah (VIII A)
Aryan Agarwal (VII A)
Charu Bajaj (VI B)
2nd Runners-up Jalam
Eshan Parmar (IX A)
Ankita Chakravarty (IX A)
Sachi Shah (VIII A)
Eshaan Jariwala (VII A)
Bhumi Piruka (VI B)

Inter House Essay Competition 'Gandhiji in my life' on 1 October

Champion	Teerth Shah	IV A	Jalam
1st Runner-up	Vimal Hemlani	III B	Agni
2nd Runner-up	Dhiraj Lalwani	V A	Agni



Creative Writing Competitions from 8-11 October



English

Daksh Shah	I A	Agni
Dhruvansh Patel	I B	Bhumi
Akshansh Pandey	II A	Jalam
Dipayan Pal	II B	Agni
Yugsinh Gharía	III A	Dhatu
Saanvi Bhasin	III B	Jivam
Yashvi Khandelwal	IV A	Vayu
Arya Mukherjee	IV B	Jivam
Krish Longwani	V A	Agni
Kumaaran Mahesh	V B	Bhumi
Mann Bansal	VI A	Jivam
Ayush Savarn	VI B	Jalam
Yash Chirania	VII A	Jivam
G. Purushoath	VIII A	Jivam
Sanskriti Barman	VIII A	Jivam
Nandini Barnwal	IX A	Jalam
Karan Garg	X A	Vayu
Sahil Shah	X A	Bhumi

Hindi

Tiya Dave	III A	Vayu
Param Kariya	III B	Vayu
Devika Rathore	IV A	Agni
Jiya Gupta	IV B	Bhumi
Garima Marfatia	V A	Jivam
Jay Ahuja	V B	Bhumi
Anushka Saxena	VI A	Jivam
Shubham Sukhtankar	VI B	Dhatu
Zara Khan	VII A	Bhumi
Sanket Mittal	VIII A	Bhumi
Kartiken Barnwal	IX A	Dhatu
Shubh Sadh	X A	Dhatu

Gujarati

Dhwani Gadheshariya	IV A	Dhatu
Mhd. Shadab Noorani	IV B	Agni
Reezal Vanani	V A	Jalam
Khushi Udani	V B	Dhatu
Janavi Vekariya	VI A	Agni
Harshvardhan Purbey	VI B	Jalam
Dhriti Naik	VII A	Jivam
Mitsa Patel	VIII A	Bhumi

Sanskrit

Dhruvi Joshi	VI A	Agni
Khushi Sahu	VI B	Jalam
Archi Godhani	VII A	Agni
Sanskriti Barman	VIII A	Jivam

Chess Championships 2015-16

Khushi Shah (VIII A) bagged the Championship in the Rural U-14 Chess Championship 2015-16 on 21 July while Dhriti Naik (VII A) and Eshaan Jariwala (VII A) were Quarter Finalists.

Khushi Shah also secured the second prize in the U-19 Category of the Surat District Chess Association Tournament on 28 June 2015, being selected for the next state level championship. She was earlier ranked Third in the U-16 Category and 133rd out of 213 participants in the open category, winning a prize of five thousand rupees in the 2nd Mineral Open Fide Rating Chess Tournament at Vadodara from 11-15 June. Khushi Shah (VIII A) and Krish

Shah (VII A) of DPS Tapi will be playing at the State Level in the U-14 Category.

DPS Tapi hosted the Surat Inter School Chess Championship 2015-16 on 10 October 2015. 22 teams participated in the boys and girls categories. Mr. Dinesh Kadamb, District Sports Officer, Surat, awarded the Champion's trophy for girls to Maheshwari Vidyapeeth and for boys to DPS Surat.

Khushi Shah (VIII A) and Joy Shah (II B) secured First Place and Third Place respectively, in the U-16 and U-11 Khel Mahakumbh Taluka Level Chess Championship, on 23 January 2016. Further, Khushi Shah and Joy Shah secured the Gold and Bronze respectively, in the U-16 and U-11 Khel Mahakumbh District Level Championship on 29-30 January.

4th Inter-House Quiz (Science and Technology) on 23 October

Classes III-V

Champions Jalam

- Omsai Rajput (III A)
- Krish Sanghavi (IV B)
- Reezal Vanani (V A)

1st Runners-up Vayu

- Harshita Verma (III B)
- Sanidhya Bajaj (IV A)
- Malavika Nair (V B)

2nd Runners-up Dhatu

- Yugsinh Gharia (III A)
- Muhammed Motiwala (V B)

Classes VI-X

Champions Jivam

- Tanya Purohit (VI A)
- Jashan Lashkari (VI B)
- Priyansh Singhal (IX A)
- G. Inbasaaharan (X A)

1st Runners-up Jalam

- Janak Mehta (VI A)
- Shrey Manchanda (VII A)
- Perna Chawla (VIII A)
- Kunwarvir Singh (X A)



2nd Runners-up Agni

- Archi Godhani (VII A)
- Kush Sutaria (VIII A)
- Fujel Dadani (X A)

Katha Workshop from 23-25 October

Anushka Saxena (VI A) and Aamanya Solanki (Class IX A) qualified from the Region to participate in the National Katha Workshop 2015 at New Delhi, under the aegis of CBSE.



Trip to Veer Narmad Library on 3 November

The Nursery tiny tots gained experiential knowledge of the functioning of a public library.



Surat Kahani Fest 2015 from 28-29 November



A landmark First in Surat's cultural and literary history and a resounding success, Surat Kahani Fest was a Nalanda Education Society initiative, hosted by the DPS Surat and Tapi, at Surat Science Centre and Sanjeev Kumar Auditorium. The two-day event saw a host of well-known actors like Sanjana Kapoor, Shekhar Suman, Deepti Naval, Heba Shah, Manoj Joshi and a host of other famous thespians in drama workshops, readings and plays by famous Indian writers.

Excursion to Dharampur on 5 December

Class V engaged in experiential learning in the Planetarium and the Science Park.



Shakespeare Lives 2015 on 18 December

The DPS Tapi Drama Club won the Champions Trophy of the Shakespeare Lives (one act play) Competition conducted by the LP Savani Group of Schools with a superlative performance. Sahil Shah (Class X) was the Best Lead Actor. The DPST team (Harsh Joshi, Jay Patel, Karan Garg, Nishtha Agarwal, Poshak Deora, Riya Desai, Shubh Shah, Siddharth Chandani and Yojit Bhasin of Class X) also won the Best Direction and Best Background Music.



Inter House 'What's the Apt Word?' on 26 December

Classes III-V

Champions Bhumi

- Janmay Parmar III A
- Pritika Sinharay IV A
- Jeegar Udani V B

1st Runners-up Dhatu

- Yugsinh Gharia III A
- Rutvi Mevawala IV A
- Aditya Gondalia V B

2nd Runners-up Jivam

- Pratishtha Narula III B
- Garima Marfatia V A



Class VI-X

Champions Jalam

- Janak Mehta VI A
- Eshaan Jariwala VII A
- Sachi Shah VIII A
- Ankita Chakravarty IX A
- Bhavya Tiwari X A

1st Runners-up Agni

- Riya Randeria VI B
- Archi Godhani VII A
- Aisha Roy VIII A
- Khushi Kanodia X A

2nd Runners-up Jivam

- Arya Goenka VI B
- Jyotsana Sharma VII A
- Eva Nathani VIII A
- Riya Desai X A

Astrocamp on 9-10 January and 6 February 2016

Astronomy camp viewing constellations, planets and nebulae through the school telescopes was conducted by Mr. G.R. Sivakumar, the DPS Educational Advisor, for students of Classes VI-X.



Science Fest on 16 January

Students of Classes VI-X conducted a science exhibition with various experiments, games and working models.



packaged sugar. It was an extremely fruitful experiential learning trip.



Visit to Sayan Sugar Factory on 13 February

Class V students visited the Sayan Sugar Factory at Olpad 2016 to observe the entire process of sugar production – from harvested sugarcane brought to the factory to the

Trip to Seewans Bakery on 14 October

Prep young learners explored the art and science of industrial baking of cakes, cookies and biscuits on large scale.



Knowledge and Skills Exhibition 2015-16 on 4 March

KSE is a 3-D Report Card or grand exhibition before interested parents of the Knowledge and Higher Order Thinking Skills acquired by our students of Classes III-V over the academic session.



Sahil Shah (X A) secured 22nd rank in Gujarat in the NTSE Level 1 in 2015.

Level Playing Fields of DPS Tapi

Holistic learning is achieved by students maintaining health and fitness alongside other challenges and developing fair play and team spirit.

Table Tennis Championships 2015-16

Tanya Purohit (VI A) secured Third Place in the U-12 Category of 1st Major State TT Ranking Tournament at Godhra on 12 June 2015.

Tanya Purohit (VI A) and Krish Shah (VII A) clinched the Championship at the Rural U-14 Table Tennis Championship 2015-16 in the Girls and Boys categories respectively on 24 July. The two champions along with Sachi Shah (VIII A), Muskaan Mehta (V A) and Pranav Bhoot (VIII A) of DPST will play at the State Level.





Tanya Purohit (VI A) bagged the Bronze in the CBSE West Zone Table Tennis Championship in the U-14 category held at Wardha from 10-12 October.

DPS Tapi hosted the Surat Inter School Table Tennis Championship 2015-16 on 6-7 November where Tanya Purohit (VI A), Sachi Shah (VIII A) and Muskaan Mehta (V A) won 2nd Position in U-19 Girls Team, Kartiken Barnwal (IX A), Krish Shah (VII A) and Pranav Bhoot (VIII A) won 3rd Position in U-19 Boys Team, and Simran Singh, Pranjal Jasani and Palak Sadh (X A) won 3rd position in U-17 Girls Team.

The U-14 Girls' Team Champion Trophy went to Vanita Vishram and the U-14 Boys Team Championship to



Seventh-day Adventist School. Sanskriti Malpani and Darshil Jariwala were the U-14 Champions. The U-17 Team Champions was bagged by Lancers Army School for Boys and Presidency School for Girls. The Individual U-17 Champion was Shikha K Tanna. The U-19 Team Championships for Boys and Girls went to DPS Surat. Sanjana Choksi and Bhaumil Raskapurwala from DPS Surat were the Individual U-19 Champions.

Tanya Purohit (VI A) represented Gujarat in the 77 Cadet & Sub Junior National & Inter State Table Tennis Championships 2015 at Netaji Indoor Stadium, Kolkata from 23-28 December.

Sachi Shah (VIII A) won the U-16 Girls, Krish Shah (VII A) and Tanya Purohit (VI A) secured the U-13 Boys and Girls Championships respectively, Muskaan Mehta (V A) gained the U-13 Girls Silver and Sanskriti Barman (VIII A) the U-16 Girls Bronze in Khel Mahakumbh Rural Table Tennis Championship 2016 on 3-4 February.

Inter House Table Tennis Championship on 26 September

Boys

Champion	Kartiken Barnwal	IX A	Dhatu
1st Runner-up	Jai Mehta	X A	Agni
2nd Runner-up	Pratham Shah	VIII A	Agni

Girls

Champion	Tanya Purohit	VI A	Jivam
1st Runner-up	Sachi Shah	VIII A	Jalam
2nd Runner-up	Muskaan Mehta	V A	Jivam

Champions	Jivam House
1st Runner-up	Agni House
2nd Runner-up	Dhatu House



International Yoga Day on 21 June 2015

DPS Tapi students participated in the first ever Yoga Day celebration that created history and peace and harmony between mind and body, thought and action, and man and nature.

Inter House Yoga Competition on 11 July

Classes III-V Boys	Classes III-V Girls
Champions Jivam	Champions Agni
Sharvesh R. V B	Mariya Shaikh IV B
Sanay Ezhava V B	Tiya Kapoor IV B
Sumit Katoch IV B	Yashvi Dhanani V A
Rahil Jogani V A	Aineekhatun Panchbhayia V A
1st Runners Up Agni	1st Runners Up Bhumi
Yaksh Mehta IV B	Kanika Singh III A
Taksheel Premani IV A	Pearl Patel III B
Krish Longwani V A	Pritika Sinharay IV A
Aadit Joshina V B	Astha Tamakuwala IV B
2nd Runners Up Bhumi	2nd Runners Up Vayu
Jeegar Udani V B	Harshita Verma III B
Saddiqueali Balsania V B	Jiya Parmar III A
Aarya Dhanani III A	Rupsa Roy V A
Aaryan Sharma III A	Malavika Nair V B
Classes VI-X Boys	Classes VI-X Girls
Champions Bhumi	Champions Bhumi
Umang Sharma VI B	Keya Thaker VII A
Neel Panday VI B	Shia Surani VII A
Abhayraj Mishra VIII A	Mitsa Patel VIII A
Dev Patel VIII A	Sheiley Patel VIII A



1st Runners Up Jivam	1st Runners Up Dhatu
Saumya Shah VI A	Khushi Goenka VIII A
Sanket Kushwaha VII A	Prapti Shah VII A
Yash Chirania VII A	Charu Bajaj VI B
Eshan Garg VIII A	Chansi Khatri VI A
2nd Runners Up Jalam	2nd Runners Up Jivam
Animesh Singh VIII A	Tanya Purohit VI A
Janak Mehta VI A	Kavya Gajjar VI A
Pallav Jhalaria VI A	Arya Goenka VI B
Harshvardhan Purbey VI B	Sanskriti Barman VIII A

Champions	Bhumi House
2nd Runner Up	Agni & Jivam Houses

Inter House Karate Championship on 25 July



Classes III-V	
Champions Jalam	
Aarav Tripathi III B	
Kabir Kaludi IV A	
Ahemad Januhasan V A	
Priyal Shah IV A	
Komal Agarwal V B	
1st Runners-up Jivam	
M. Amaan Kapadia III A	
Devvrat Rathore IV A	
Aman Yadav V B	
Muskaan Mehta V A	
Upasna Mukherjee IV B	
2nd Runners-up Agni	
Swayam Marfatia III B	
Jay Shah IV A	
Krish Longwani V A	
Devika Rathore IV A	
Tiya Kapoor IV B	
Classes VI-X	
Champions Jivam	
Mann Bansal VI A	
Priyansh Singhal IX A	
Krishnaraj Parmar X A	
Dhriti Naik VII A	
1st Runners-up Bhumi	
Ayush Tripathi X A	
Abhayraj Mishra VIII A	
Dev Patel VIII A	
Keya Thaker VII A	
2nd Runners-up Dhatu	
Samyak Shah VII A	
Poshak Deora X A	
Apurva Singh IX A	
Chansi Khatri VI A	
Shailly Bansal IX A	
Champions	Jivam House
1st Runner-up	Jalam House
2nd Runner-up	Bhumi House

Rural Karate 2015

Priyansh Singhal and Apurva Singh (IX A) secured the Silver in the 43 Kg and 55 Kg Boys' respectively, and Navdeep Surekha and Shailly Bansal (IX A) secured the Bronze in the 47 Kg Boys' and 43 Kg Girls' respectively, of the Rural Under-17 Karate Championship on 21 August.



Dhriti Naik (VII A) secured the Gold in the Girls' 40 Kg, while Keya Thaker and Samyak Shah (VII A) secured the Silver in the Girls' 49 Kg and the Boys' 40 Kg respectively, in the Rural Under-14 Karate Championship on 1 September.

Surat Inter School Karate Championship 2015-16 on 16 October

Under-10 Boys

Champion	Hrishi Shah	DR Umrigar School
1st Runner-up	Krish Bhingradiya	VN Godhani School
2nd Runners-up	Aarav Patel	Fountainhead School
	Ridham Umrigar	DR Umrigar



Under-10 Girls

Champion	Janvi Hanspara	Lilaba School
1st Runner-up	Tanvi Padariya	VN Godhani
2nd Runners-up	Diti Jain	Shanti Asiatic School
	Tiya Kapoor	DPS Tapi

Under-12 Boys: Group A

Champion	Ravi Padariya	VN Godhani
1st Runner-up	Sahil Bundela	TVJ School
2nd Runners-up	Meet Patel	Gyan Ganga School
	Krish Thakkar	Shanti Asiatic School

Under-12 Boys: Group B

Champion	Dhruv Navadiya	VN Godhani
1st Runner-up	Mann Bansal	DPS Tapi
2nd Runners-up	Harshit Jhunjunwala	Agrawal School
	Pravar Rathod	Fountainhead School

Under-12 Girls

Champion	Dhriti Naik	DPS Tapi
1st Runner-up	Jinal Nadkumar	Shanti Asiatic School
2nd Runners-up	Kimmaya Singhal	Fountainhead School
	Dhvani Jethwa	MUS School

Under-14 Boys

Champion	Nishant Kachiwala	Fountainhead School
1st Runner-up	Darshan Miyani	VN Godhani
2nd Runners-up	Yash Sharma	Radiant School
	Ansh Modi	Fountainhead School

Under-14 Girls

Champion	Pooja Shukla	Shri Ravishankar
1st Runner-up	Kinjal Katara	Lilaba School
2nd Runners-up	Mayuri Parmar	Lilaba School
	Sanya Jariwala	Fountainhead School

Rural Girls and Boys Gymnastics on 23 July

Pirah Devani (IV B) and Sanay Ezhava (V B) secured Eighth position in the Rural U-14 Girls and Boys Gymnastics Championship 2015-16. They will next represent at the State Level, while Yashvi Dhanani (V A) and Sumit Katoch (IV B) have been selected as reserves for the State Level in the same championship.



Inter House Skating on 25 July

Classes III-V (Group)			
Champions			
Sanay Ezhava V B Jivam			
Vansh Madhwani V A Vayu			
Dhyey Tamakuwala IV B Jivam			
1st Runners-up			
Rivan Marfatia V A Jalam			
Netra Kanani IV A Jalam			
Saiyam Shah V A Vayu			
2nd Runners-up			
Dhyan Jariwala V A Bhumi			
Aryan Khandelwal V B Jalam			
Rahil Jogani V A Jivam			



Classes VI-X (Boys)

Champion	Abhyas Narula	IX A	Jalam
1st Runner-up	Aryan Agarwal	VII A	Dhatu
2nd Runner-up	Heet Sojitra	VII A	Dhatu

Classes VI-X (Girls)

Champion	Aqsa Kapadia	VIII A	Vayu
1st Runner-up	Priya Patel	VIII A	Bhumi

Champions	Jalam House
1st Runner-up	Jivam House
2nd Runner-up	Vayu House

Pratishtha Narula (III B) secured the Bronze in Rural U-11 Girls Inline Skating Championship 2015 on 11 August.

Abhyas Narula (IX A) secured Silver in the 1000 metre and Bronze in the 500 metre U-16 Category, while Pratishtha Narula (III B) secured Silver in the 500 metre U-13 Category of the Khel Mahakumbh Skating Championship 2016 on 29 January.

Rural Badminton on 28-29 July

Aryan Agarwal (VII-A) was Semi-finalist selected for State Level in the Rural U-14 and U-17 Badminton Championship 2015.



Rural Taekwondo on 2 August

Pirah Devani (IV B) was the Champion in Rural Girls U-14 Taekwondo Championship 2015.



Pirah Devani (IV B) and Shaurya Devani (II B) secured Gold and Bronze respectively, in the U-16 and U-13 Khel Mahakumbh District Level Taekwondo Championship 2016 on 1-2 February. Pirah Devani, further secured the Silver in the same category at the State Level on 14 February.

Hiya Patel (I B) secured Bronze in the U-11 Khel Mahakumbh Swimming Championship 2016 on 3 February.

The DPST athletes exhibited an outstanding performance in the U-16 Khel Mahakumbh Taluka Level Boys Athletics Championship 2016 on 5 February:

Jugal Bhatt	IX A	100 m Track	Silver
Jugal Bhatt	IX A	200 m Track	Silver
Jugal Bhatt	IX A	Long Jump	Gold
Navdeep Sureka	IX A	100 m Track	Gold
Navdeep Sureka	IX A	200 m Track	Bronze
Navdeep Sureka	IX A	400 m Track	Silver
Abhyas Narula	IX A	100 m Track	Bronze
Abhyas Narula	IX A	200 m Track	Gold

Jugal Bhatt (IX A) further secured Silver in the 200 metre Khel Mahakumbh District Level Championship 2016.

Inter House Carrom Championship 2015 on 8 August

Boys

Champion	Aamir Bachaw	V A	Jalam
1st Runner-up	Sanidhya Bajaj	IV A	Vayu
2nd Runner-up	Pranjal Kaushik	IV A	Bhumi



Girls

Champion	Astha Tamakuwala	IV B	Bhumi
1st Runner-up	Netra Kanani	IV A	Jalam
2nd Runner-up	Zareefah Noorani	III B	Dhatu

Champions	Jalam House
1st Runner-up	Bhumi House
2nd Runner-up	Vayu House



Inter House Basketball Competition on 3 October

Champions Agni

Jay Patel, Fujel Dadani, Lakshya Chachan, Khushi Kanodia, Jai Mehta X A, Cherry Dewangan IX A, Pratham Shah, Shivang Vij VIII A

1st Runners-up Jivam

G. Inbasaaharan, Krishnaraj Parmar, Vatsal Gujarati, Jaimini Parmar, Riya Desai X A, Priyansh Singhal, Gaurav Patil IX A, Sanskriti Barman VIII A



2nd Runners-up Dhatu

Yojit Bhasin, Poshak Deora, Shubh Sadh, Shubh Shah X A, Apurva Singh, Kartiken Barnwal, Rushi Jogani IX A, Khushi Shah VIII A, Chansi Khatri VI A

Inter House Handball Competition on 27 November

Champions Jivam

Eshan Garg, G Purushoath, Jeel Dhanani, Sanskriti Barman VIII A, Gaurav Patil, Rajashi Contractor IX A, G. Inbasaaharan, Krishnaraj Parmar, Vatsal Gujarati X A

1st Runners-up Agni

Addya Khemka, Aisha Roy, Pratham Shah, Shivang Vij VIII A, Akshath Nair IX A, Jai Mehta, Jay Patel, Fujel Dadani, Lakshya Chachan, Pratik Harlalka X A



2nd Runners-up Jalam

Bhumi Piruka VI A, Eshaan Jariwala VII A, Mit Kheni, Animesh Singh, Pranav Bhoot, Sachi Shah VIII A, Kirit Tawari, Kunwarvir Singh, Shresth Gupta, Siddharth Chandani X A

Tanya Purohit (VI A) qualified to the quarter finals in table tennis in the Inter DPS National Multi Sports Meet 2015 held for girls from 27-29 November at DPS Greater Noida.

Surat Inter School Darts Championship 2015-16

Over a hundred participants from 18 schools attended this event on 5 December.

Under-19 Boys Team



Champions Shri Vashisth Vidyalaya
Ravi Pandey, Siddharth Gandhi, Sachin Mishra
1st Runners-up Swami Narayan Academy
Akshat Thakkar, Saiyam Shah, Jinarth Shah
2nd Runners-up Swami Narayan H V Vidyalaya
Yash Shavani, Jay Boghawala, Siddharth Shah

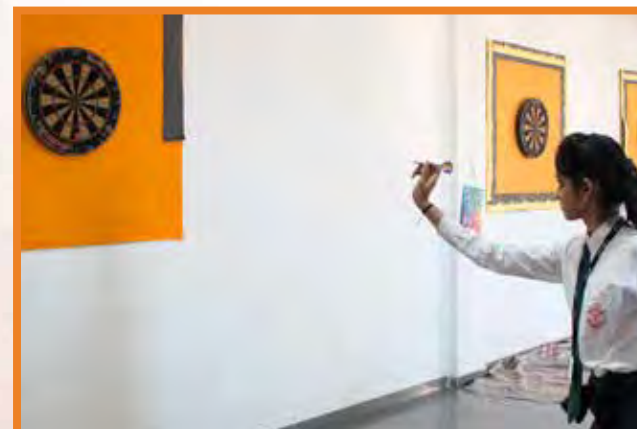
Under-19 Girls Team

Champions Swami Narayan Ramnagar School
Priyanka Patel, Anjali Makwana, Kalpana Hasani
1st Runners-up Shri Vashisth Vidyalaya
Devarshi Nasit, Happy Kothiya, Drashti Patel
2nd Runners-up DPS Tapi
Vidhi Jogani, Khushi Shah, Palak Sadh

Inter House Darts Championship on 2 January

Boys

Champions	Navdeep Sureka	IX A	Vayu
1st Runners-up	Pallav Jhajararia	VI A	Jalam
2nd Runners-up	Harshit Surati	VII A	Agni



Girls

Champions	Khushi Shah	VIII A	Dhatu
1st Runners-up	Aqsa Kapadia	VIII A	Vayu
2nd Runners-up	Aisha Roy	VIII A	Agni

Champions	Vayu House
1st Runner-up	Dhatu House
2nd Runner-up	Agni House

Inter House Football Championship on 19 December

The Inter House Football 2015-16 was held 2015 for the students of Classes III to X. The winners are:



Champions Jivam

Mann Bansal, Lavya Kapoor, Saumya Shah, Tanya Purohit VI A, Sanket Kushwaha, Yash Chirania VII A, Jeel Dhanani, Eshan Garg, G Purushoath, Sanskriti Barman VIII A, Gaurav Patil, Priyansh Singhal IX A, G. Inbasaaharan, Krishnaraj Parmar, Vatsal Gujarati X A

1st Runners-up Agni

Saurabh Singh VI A, Harshit Surati, Sajay Ezhava VII A, Abhinav Chawla, Addya Khemka, Aisha Roy, Pratham Shah, Shivang Vij VIII A, Cherry Dewangan, Madhav Vayeda IX A, Jai Mehta, Jay Patel, Fujel Dadani, Khushi Kanodia, Lakshya Chachan, Pratik Harlalka X A

2nd Runners-up Vayu

Harshil Desai VI B, Aatif Kapadia VI B, Kiratpreet Chhabra VI B, Yash Kesariya VI A, Ayush Golwala, Kunwardeep Chhabra VII A, Sanket Iyer IX A, Nikita Pati X A, Het Patel VIII A, Pavitra Pati VIII A, Siddharth Piruka VIII A, Pranjal Jasani IX A, Harsh Joshi X A, Mohit Kaushik X A, Yash Panchal X A

Inter House Cricket Championship on 4 January 2016

Champions Dhatu

Yojit Bhasin, Shubh Sadh, Poshak Deora, Palak Sadh X A, Apurva Singh, Kartiken Barnwal, Shailly Bansal, Rushi Jogani IX A, Aniket Singh, Md. Uzair Hunani, Zenil Chaudhary VIII A, Aryan Agarwal, Samyak Shah VII A



1st Runners-up Jivam

G. Inbasaaharan, Jaimini Parmar, Krishnaraj Parmar, Vatsal Gujarati X A, Gaurav Patil, Priyansh Singhal IX A, G. Purushoath, Jeel Dhanani, Eshan Garg VIII A, Dhriti Naik, Sanket Kushwaha, Yash Chirania VII A, Mann Bansal VI A

2nd Runners-up Bhumi

Sahil Shah, Ayush Tripathi X A, Jugal Bhatt, Rhythm Sadh, Vidhi Jogani IX A, Abhayraj Mishra, Dev Patel, Mitsa Patel VIII A, Krish Shah, Nimit Garg, Malay Tamakuwala VII A, Neel Panday, Umang Sharma VI B

2nd Runners-up (Joint) Vayu

Harsh Joshi, Mohit Kaushik, Yash Panchal X A, Janhavi Tiwari, Navdeep Sureka, Pranjal Jasani, Sanket Iyer IX A, Het Patel, Pavitra Pati VIII A, Siddharth Piruka VIII A, Harshil Desai VI A

DPS Surat-Tapi Exhibition Cricket Match on 12 February

DPS Surat were winners, yet again, of the traditional DPS Exhibition Cricket Match.



National Sports Day 2015 on 29 August

Class VIII A students commemorated the birth anniversary of Dhyana Chand, Olympian gold medalist in hockey and glorified his contribution to Indian Sports.

Fitness Week was observed by students of Classes I-V from 31 August to 4 September, highlighting good habits, regular exercise and nutritious diet for physical and mental equilibrium.

Students from Pre-Nursery to Class II enjoyed a Sports Fancy Dress on 31 August, to mark the importance of sports for all-round development.

Carpentry Week from 27-31 July

Students of Classes IV-V learnt Carpentry, developing gross motor precision and strength while cutting and carving wooden pen stands.



World Music Day 2015 & Inter House Music Competition on 27 June

Group Song	Classes III-V	Classes VI-X
Champions	Dhatu	Dhatu
1st Runner-up	Jivam	Jivam
2nd Runner-up	Bhumi	Bhumi



School Song	Classes III-V	Classes VI-X
Champions	Dhatu	Agni
1st Runner-up	Jivam	Bhumi
2nd Runner-up	Bhumi	Dhatu

Solo Round

Champions	Pranjali Sharma	Jalam
1st Runner-up	Rajashi Contractor	Jivam
2nd Runner-up	Kaushik Mahesh	Vayu

Champions	Dhatu House
1st Runner-up	Jivam House
2nd Runner-up	Bhumi House

Inter DPS Dance Competition 2015 'Indian Mythology' on 28 July

DPS Tapi artistically depicted Shiva slaying an Asura, represented by Dhriti Naik, Jyotsana Sharma, Keya Thaker (VII A), Khushi Shah, Mitsa Patel, Sanskriti Barman (VIII A), Rushi Jogani, Shailly Bansal and Vidhi Jogani (IX A).



6th Annual Sports Day 2015-16



The Adventure Challenge showcased adventure sports like rock-climbing, paragliding, kayaking and rope climbing on 29-30 January, with hundred-percent participation. There were spectacular displays of Mass PT, Aerobics, Yoga, Gymnastics and Karate as well as in-theme races with fantastic props that challenged the participants' physical endurance, agility and motor coordination.

Cultural Pot Pourri at DPS Tapi



DPS students learn that the aesthetic sense marks human beings as highly evolved beings transcending other life forms on earth.

SPICMACAY Dance Recitals

Natya Ratna and Padmashree awardee, and internationally acknowledged classical dance icon, Smt. Geeta Chandran performed pure classical Bharatnatyam on 15 April 2015, explaining the intricate raagas, talas, stories and mudras, to the accompaniments of flute, mridangam and natyungam.

Sangeet Natya Academy and Padmashree awardee, and legendary exponent Smt. Darshana Jhaveriji performed classical Manipuri with her troupe on 5 October, expounding the history of the dance form and accompanying instruments. The two SPICMACAY dance recitals enthralled and enchanted the audience.

Mansi Bhatia (VII A), Sanskriti Barman (VIII A), Rajashi Contractor and Kaushik Mahesh (IX A) participated in the SPICMACAY National School Intensive 2015 workshop at DPS Coimbatore from 24-30 December. It was a fabulous experience of classical music and dance performed by maestros like Vidwan D Balakrishna, Pt. Rajan Sajan Mishra, Dr. Neena Prasad, Pt. Uday Bhawalkar, Ustad Irshad Khan, Smt. Rajitha Devi and Pt. Vidhyadhar Vyash.



Inter House Dance Competition on 15 August



Champions Dhatu

Yugsinh Gharia III A, Rutvi Mevawala IV A, Hessa Chauhan IV B, Mahi Singh, Aryan Shah V A, Chansi Khatri VI A, Ekjyot Chhabra, Prapti Shah VII A, Khushi Goenka, Khushi Shah VIII A, Apurva Singh, Shailly Bansal IX A, Shubh Sadh, Poshak Deora, Yojit Bhasin X A

1st Runner-up Jivam

Sneha Sharma III A, Upasana Mukherjee IV B, Garima Marfatia, Sohamveer Patnaik V A, Pranshuta Chaturvedi V B, Pratishta Narula III B, Mann Bansal VI A, Dhriti Naik, Jyotsana Sharma, Sanket Kushwaha VII A, Sanskriti Barman VIII A



2nd Runner-up Vayu

Tiya Dave III A, Yashvi Khandelwal IV A, Harsh Nair, Malavika Nair V A, Rupsa Roy V B, Kiratpreet Chhabra VI B, Stuti Patel, Kunwardeep Chhabra VII A, Het Patel, Siddharth Piruka, Pavitra Pati VIII A, Aashlesha Adeshra, Janhavi Tiwari, Pranjal Jasani IX A, Harsh Joshi X A



Dusshera on 21 October

The victory of good over evil was celebrated in a special assembly of song, dance and skits by the students of Pre-Nursery to Class II.



Navaratri on 17 October 2015

DPS Tapi celebrated Navaratri paying tribute to the Eternal Feminine Shakti with students, teachers, parents and guests dancing to the tunes of garba with grace and enthusiasm.



Summer Fun Camp 2015-16

Students of Pre-Nursery to Class II enjoyed learning about art, craft, music, dance, games, food and drinks from rural India in Mera Gaon Mera Desh from 14-18 March.

Class & House Decoration Challenge 2015-16

"One thing that defines your neighbourhood – the way you look at it." Six times, the students decorated their Class and House bulletin boards and arranged their furniture to be judged as the Best Class and Best House.

Class Deco	Pre Nursery- Prep	Classes I-II	Classes III-V	Classes VI-X
1st	Nursery B	Class II B	Class V A	Class X A
Runner-up	Nursery A	Class I A	Class V A	Class VI B
2nd	Prep B	Class I B	Class IV A	Class IX A
Runner-up				

Inter House Board Deco	
Champions	Vayu House
1st Runner-up	Agni House
2nd Runner-up	Jivam House



7th Annual Function on 11-12 December 2015



The Annual Function at Sanjeev Kumar Auditorium focused on re-discovering values through popular fairy tales and outlined the five elements through music, dance and drama. Students of Pre-Nursery to Class II presented Bedtime Stories, followed by Reedh Ki Haddi, a play in Hindi enacted by students of Classes VIII and IX. The students of Classes III to VII presented Panch Bhoot on the second day, followed by two plays in English, Angel and A Midsummer Night's Dream, enacted by students of Classes VIII to X.





SPICMACAY Worli Workshop from 20-24 April

50 students of Classes VI-VIII participated in a five-day Worli Art Workshop, under the tutelage of Artist Shri

Mahala Chandrakanth Gajju, on mural art of the Worlis, an indigenous tribe of Western India from the Northern



Sahyadris. It consists of the basic graphics - a circle, a triangle and a square.

Photography Workshop from 27 July to 14 August

Students learned about shutter speed, exposure, depth

of field, focal length, Adobe Photoshop and other camera technicals from Mr. G.R. Sivakumar, Educational Advisor who taught them to view the world anew through the lens.



Inter House Ikebana (Flower Arrangement) Competition on 8 August



Classes III-V

Champions Agni
Samyak Jain III A, Devika Rathore IV A, Md. Noor IV B, Krish Longwani V A, Aditi Mahajan V B

1st Runner-up Dhatu
Mann Tanna III B, Mimoh Kumar IV A, Harman Tejani IV B, Darshan Baradia V A, Khushi Udani V B

2nd Runner-up Bhumi
Jatin Patel III B, Pritika Sinharay IV A, Jiah Gupta IV B, Kartikeya Awasthi V A, Dhruv Barnwal V B

Classes VI-X

Champions Dhatu
Chansi Khatri VI A, Prapti Shah VII A, Samyak Shah VII A, Shubh Shah X A

1st Runner-up Agni
Janavi Vekariya VI A, Harshit Surati VII A, Aisha Roy VIII A, Madhav Vayeda IX A, Jai Mehta X A

2nd Runner-up Jivam
Anushka Saxena VI A, Yash Chirania VII A, Eva Nathani VIII A, Hasti Lakhnakiya IX A, Jaimini Parmar X A

Pottery and Clay Modelling

Students of Classes I-II had a Clay Modelling Week from 24-28 August to bring out their inner artist. The students of Classes III-V visited the Veer Narmad Gujarat University from 28-30 September 2015 to learn pottery.



Intra Class Poster Making 'Bapuji Amar Hai' on 1 October

Champions

- Shivanshi Jha I A Jalam
- Antra Murarka I B Jalam

- Kashyap Desai II A Vayu
- Joy Shah II B Vayu

1st Runner-up

- Dhyana Kanani I A Dhatu
- Dhwani Kapadia I B Vayu
- Aarna Gahlot II A Jalam
- Ronak Mangwani II B Agni

2nd Runner-up

- Daksh Shah I A Agni
- Sunaina Choudhury I B Bhumi
- Akshansh Pandey II A Jalam
- Md. Maaz II B Bhumi

Deepawali 2015

All students decorated traditional diyas on 6 November as take-home gifts with the message of a pollution-free Green Diwali.



Chakmak Boli Rangoli

The posters created by Lakshya Patel (I B), Mhd. Mohsin Hunani (IV B), Jiya Gupta (IV B) and Paulomi Prajapati (V B) were appreciated and published in various issues of the Chakmak magazine 2015.



Art and Craft Exhibition 2015

The amateur artists of Classes I-V presented their term's art and craft exhibits before their highly appreciative parents on 26 December.



The Social Microcosm at DPS Tapi

DPS Tapi students learn, above all, to become socially responsible citizens of future India.

DPST Monitors Election 2015-16

The DPST Monitors from Classes VI-X were voted into office on 9 April. The primary aim of the election is to develop democratic values and responsibility in students, with winners pledging to contribute towards the welfare of class and school.



Seminar on Parental Relationship on 12 April

An interactive seminar on parental relationship and its impact on quality time with children by Mrs. Kajal Ojha Vaidya, writer and motivational speaker, was hosted by DPS Tapi at the Sanjeev Kumar Auditorium, where the critically acclaimed, multilingual, multi-faceted conversed with parents on the aspects and facets of parental responsibility, and how to maintain a balance between the personal and interpersonal features of child learning.



Ambedkar Jayanti on 13 April

"The first brick to a republic India, the last piece of Indian independence." Class IX students paid a special tribute to Dr. B. R. Ambedkar who rose from the ashes of untouchability and castism, to frame the Constitution of the Indian democratic republic.



World Heritage Day on 16 April

"The culture of a nation is incomplete without its heritage, for heritage encompasses all the traditions of the nation within itself." Class X students presented a skit on the conservation of monuments and other landmarks of our national heritage.



Baisakhi on 17 April

Baisakhi, the festival from North-West India was celebrated by Class V A students with vigour and grace, highlighting its cultural and religious significance of this festival, along with its history and culminating in a quiz.



Founders' Day 2014-15

The Ceremony recognised academic and co-curricular excellence in all DPS Tapi students on 1-2 May 2015 with individual awards of medals, certificates and books.



Mother's Day

"God combined all holy elements of love, compassion, pain, dedication, hardwork and purity, to create a mother." Class V B students paid tribute to the priceless love of mothers and their vital role in the child's success through dance, song and a short skit on 8 May. Mothers and students from Class I-II attended a picnic on campus with games, prizes and home-cooked delicacies.



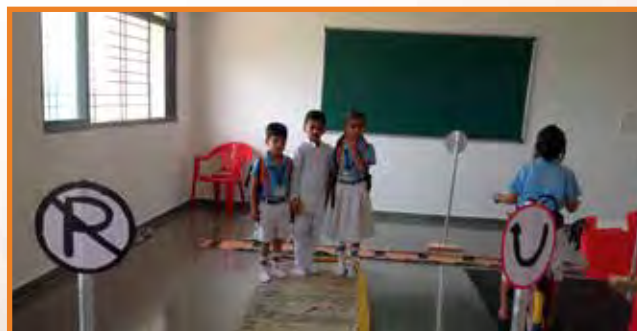
Father's Day

"Father – a son's first hero, a daughter's first love." Students from Pre-Nursery to Class V made Father's Day cards on 15 June as a token of love, thanksgiving and affection for their fathers – their real-life heroes. Class IV A performed a song and dance about a son's feelings for his father on 19 June, before a special audience of fathers of primary students, followed by games, competitions and prizes.



Traffic Week

It is the fundamental duty of every citizen to obey the traffic rules and awareness of road safety norms were reiterated from 29 June to 3 July by students of Classes I-II through activities and games.



Rendezvous

Rendezvous of new pre-primary parents with their wards in class from 6-8 July was a way of sharing a day together at DPS Tapi.



Eid-ul-Fitr

Class IV B presented the scriptural and historical importance of Eid marking the end of Ramzan in the Islamic calendar, on 17 July. Students from Pre-Nursery to Class II held an Eid Fancy Dress to celebrate.



Friendship Day

Class III A led the Friendship Day celebrations on 31 July, tying bands, sharing sorrows and happiness, and lightening burdens, with the message to always being there for your friend.



Model United Nations 2015

DPS Tapi students of Classes VII-X presented their own first MUN on 13 August. It was a resounding success on all fronts, of oratory, self-confidence, leadership, teamwork, discipline and coordination.



69th Independence Day on 15 August

Patriotism and the ideals of Freedom were reaffirmed through Fancy Dress, Speeches, Dance and Music, Flag-making and other activities, offering tribute to India's legendary Freedom Fighters who shaped Indian history.



Navroze Mubarak

Pateti or Navroze marks The Parsi New Year in the Zoroastrian Calendar was celebrated with Class III B students presenting song and dance on 17 August, while the Pre-Primary had a Parsi Fancy Dress.



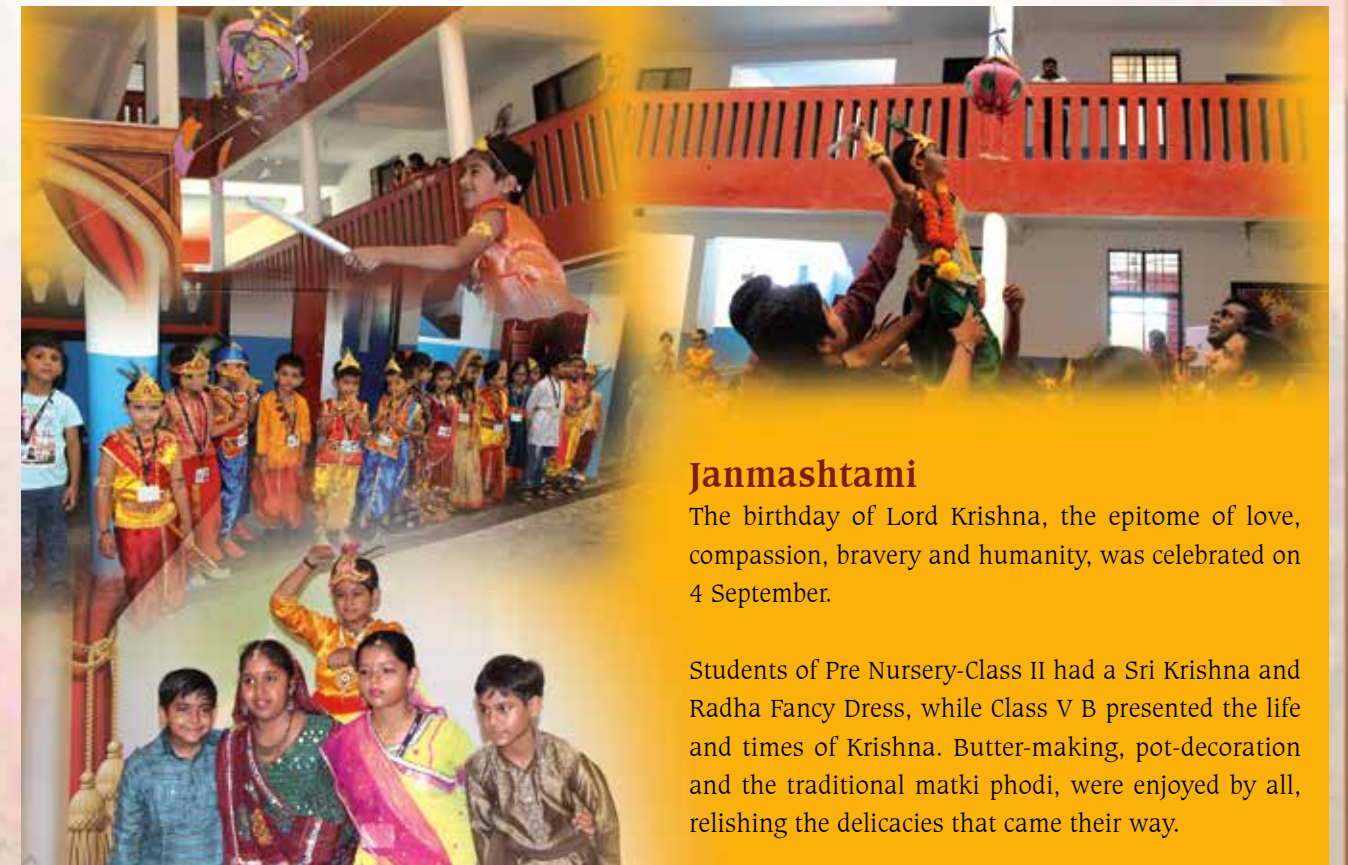
Onam and Raksha Bandhan

The rice harvest of Kerala, and the bond between brother and sister were jointly celebrated on 28 August, by Class V A students presenting the traditions of the two festivals.



Guru-Utsav

A teacher takes a hand, opens a mind, and touches a heart. A Teacher's Day party by students, lunch and distribution of gifts on 4 September marked the intellectual and emotional attachment between teacher and pupil.



Janmashtami

The birthday of Lord Krishna, the epitome of love, compassion, bravery and humanity, was celebrated on 4 September.

Students of Pre Nursery-Class II had a Sri Krishna and Radha Fancy Dress, while Class V B presented the life and times of Krishna. Butter-making, pot-decoration and the traditional matki phodi, were enjoyed by all, relishing the delicacies that came their way.



Ganesh Puja

Ganesh Chaturthi was celebrated on 18 September with Class IV A students presenting dance and bhajan on the elephant-headed Ganesha.



Id-Ul-Zuha

Ibrahim's sacrifice was remembered with reverence by Class IV B students, who explained its religious significance on 25 September.



World Peace Day 2015

Class IX A addressed the burning issues of terrorism and insurgency threatening humanity, discussing and debating UN resolutions and novel ways of ending intolerance and violence, on 24 September.



Gandhi Jayanti

Class X students depicted Gandhiji's first taste of apartheid in South Africa, spreading the message of equality and individual rights, on 1 October 2015.



Muharram

Students of Class III A outlined the significance of Muharram through presentations, quiz and a skit on 26 October 2015.

Grandparents' Day

A grandparent's heart is a garden of love. Pre-primary students shared treasured moments with their grandparents at school on 8 October.



Fire Safety

A practical demo in disaster management on 27 October trained students and staff to remain safe in fire emergency and prevent fire hazards.

Four fire-safety drills over the year trained students to respond to the emergency signal in minimal time and to evacuate the building in an orderly manner. We hope our students will learn to remain calm during any real emergency.



Sardar Patel Jayanti

On the occasion of this great Leader's birthday on 31 October, class IX students undertook an excursion to Sardar Patel Museum, Swaraj Ashram at Vyara and the Sugar Factory of Shree Khedut Sahakari Khand Udyog Mandli Ltd. at Bardoli, Patel's birthplace. They learnt about the farmers' protest at Swaraj Ashram and the process of production at the largest sugar cooperative in Asia.



Children's Day 2015

DPST teachers presented Who Made the Difference? on 23 November, a cultural extravaganza highlighting an exceptional teacher-student relationship.



Guru Nanak Jayanti

Class III B students celebrated the auspicious occasion of Guru Nanak's birthday on 27 November, glorifying the teachings of the great Guru.



World AIDS Day 2015

Class VI A students conducted a special assembly on 1 December to raise social awareness on the AIDS pandemic caused by the HIV virus.



Milad-un-Nabi

The advent of the Prophet Muhammad and his teachings was presented by Class V A students, on 14 December.



Excursion to Kidzania

The students of Classes VI-X went on a fun-filled excursion to Silent Resort and Kidzania on 14-15 December. They worked hard at Kidzania, simulating multiple adult jobs from banking to fire-fighting.



Junior Night Camp

The students of Classes IV-V had an all-night campus adventure through survival activities, pitching tents, mock fishing, cooking without fire, recreational games, story telling, star-gazing through telescopes, and a camp fire on 19 December.



Trip to Dandi

Class II students visited Dandi on 22 December to commemorate Gandhiji's Salt Satyagraha.



Christmas

The young learners of Pre-Nursery to Class II celebrated Christmas with Santa Claus and the Ecological Snowman to reaffirm their awareness of global warming, on 24 December.



Visit to Traffic Park

An experiential learning trip to the Traffic Park on 5 January 2016 made the tiny tots of Nursery aware of traffic rules and signals and thrilled them with pedestrian pathways, signboards, traffic lights and foot bridge.



Indian Army Day 2016

Class VI B students saluted the valiant soldiers who sacrificed their lives to protect India and its people, through a special programme on 12 January.



Swaraj Ashram and Vyara Garden

Class IV students went to Swaraj Ashram and Vyara Garden on an experiential learning trip on 16 January to gather information on the Swaraj Satyagraha at the ashram.



Girl Child Day

VII A students presented a special assembly on National Girl Child Day on 28 January 2016 to make all of us aware of the prejudice and inequality that confronts a girl child in India.



Live Life Natural at DPS Tapi

DPS Tapi students learn, through Sparrow Court, Plant-a-Birthday and various activities, that human beings are an inseparable part of nature.



Health and Hygiene Workshop on 7 April 2015

Class X students, under teacher guidance, presented health and hygiene values for junior students relevant to the ongoing Clean India Campaign, setting the tone for the session ahead. This was followed by the Healthy Habits and

Tiffin Week, featuring including Indian and International cuisine. The Annual Health check up of the students for the Academic Session 2015-16 was done on 4-5 November by the doctors of Jarma Medical from Mumbai



67th Republic Day

26 January 2016 saw a parade and flag hoisting, followed by patriotic song and dance, speeches by the Principal and senior teachers, and an Inter House Debate on the Girl Child, with results below:

Champions Dhatu

- Joyit Bhasin X A
- Apurva Singh IX A
- Zenil Chaudhari VIII A
- Chansi Khatri VI A
- Charu Bajaj VI B

1st Runners-up Vayu

- Karan Garg X A

Kaushik Mahesh IX A

Het Patel VIII A

2nd Runners-up Jalam

Kunwarvir Singh X A

Ankita Chakravarty IX A

Sachi Shah VIII A

Panthi Patel VII A

Harshvardhan Purbey VI B

The students of Classes III-X participated in a nationwide Expression Series on Mere Sapno ka Bharat (India of My Dreams) through Slogan Writing, Essay, Poetry, Poster and Painting, conducted by the CBSE under the HRDC Ministry on 26 January.



World Earth Day 2015

"We are not inheriting the earth from our ancestors; we are borrowing it from our children"



Was the message from Class VIII students on 22 April commemorate the 45th Earth Day, with special focus on conserving our living globe and its waning resources.

Students of Classes IV-IX participated in the painting competition on energy conservation organised by the Indian Bureau of Energy Efficiency on 19-24 September.



Rimjhim Baadal

Monsoon is loved for its revitalising grace in this hot, dry city. Monsoon Fancy Dress on 10 July saw students from Pre-Nursery to Class II sporting a wide variety of rain attire, as clouds, thunder and raindrops. The climax was the much awaited Monsoon Fiesta on 31 August, when primary students drenched themselves, dancing to rainy tunes in the torrential downpours of the season.

World Environment Day 2015

Class VII students, on 18 June, discussed pollution-preventive measures and the role of human beings in conserving nature through presentations, skit, dance and an oath to sustain their immediate environment.



DPS Birding Club

The Class VI DPS Birders are ornithologists and nature lovers, who see Birds Around DPS Tapi as symbols of beauty, peace and freedom. They learnt about bird genus, species, structure, habits, breeding patterns and habitats in a workshop by Mr. G.R. Sivakumar from 25 August to 1 September.



Future Green City Surat

Students from Pre-Nursery to Class III were bottle gardening from 20-24 July, planting seeds to combat deteriorating environmental conditions in a polluted industrialised world by increasing the green cover.



Experiential Nature Excursions

Class I students visited the Jagdish Chandra Bose Aquarium on 5 October to explore the underwater home to over a hundred species of exotic, fresh, brackish and marine water fishes.

Students of Classes VI-VII had an adventure trek on 21 October, exploring the flora and fauna of the Dangs.

The students of Class V went on Farm Visit and assisted the neighbouring farmers at the rice harvest on 27 October, reaping golden memories and a rare experience for city children.

Class III students went on an experiential learning trip on 9 January 2016, to Teethal beach, away from the hustle and bustle of city life, where they engaged in map-reading and visited the Swaminarayan and Sai Baba temples for a glimpse into their beliefs and practices.

The teeny-weeny learners of Pre-Nursery students enjoyed an outing to the Jyotindra Dave Gardens on 12 January with their classmates and teachers.

Class II students visited Suman Nursery Botanical Garden on 18 February to study how a nursery functions and plants are maintained on a regular basis.

In Uttarayan 2016, Aryan Khandelwal, Aditya Khandelwal, Paulomi Prajapati and Dhruvi Shah of DPS Tapi rescued birds from the deadly manja and handed them over to the SPCA Bird's Hospital at Pal. The SAB TV recognised this act of kindness with a special telecast on 2 March, of these Bird Saviours being awarded with Baal Veer Belts.



Class Photo



Pre-Nursery



Nursery-A



DPS TAPI 2015-16

CLASS- Nursery B

Nursery-B



Prep-A



Prep-B



Prep-C



Class I - A



Class I - B



Class II - A



Class II - B



Class III - A



Class III - B



Class IV - A



Class IV - B



Class V - A



Class V - B



Class VI - A



Class VI - B



Class VII - A



Class VIII - A



Class IX - A



Class X - A



Staff

Inkyfinga Literary Club

Pre-Nursery A



There was a house with a garden and a swimming pool. Two babies came there by the road, then they started swimming in the pool.

• *Vishwa Mehta*



This is a house with a ladder on one side and a garden on the other side. There are many animals who live in the house. They are good friends.

• *Diya Tilala*

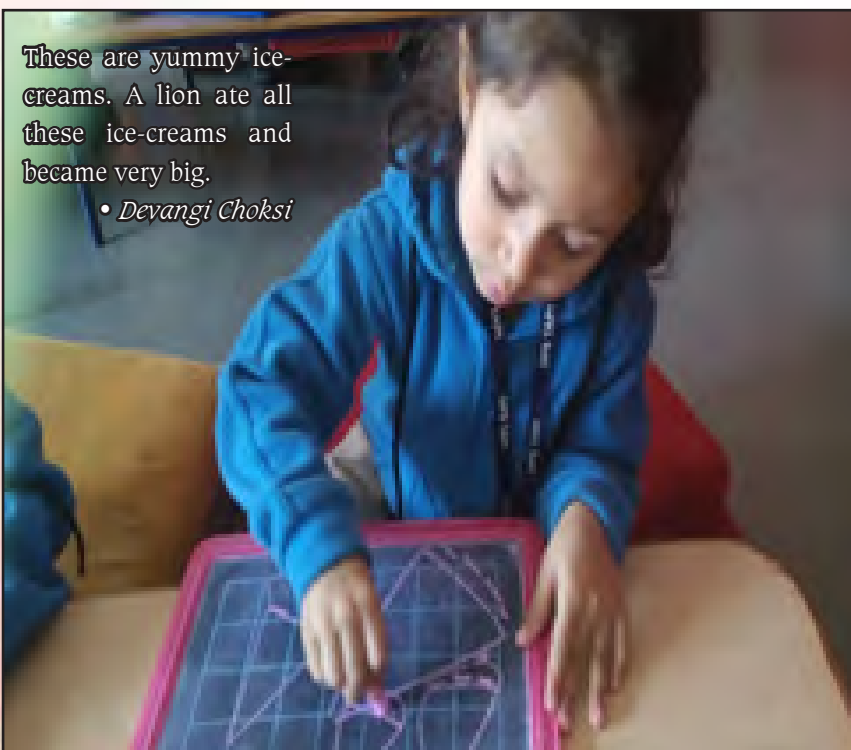


INKYFINGA LITERARY CLUB

DELHI PUBLIC SCHOOL TAPI

These are yummy ice-creams. A lion ate all these ice-creams and became very big.

• *Devangi Choksi*



This is a house of a lion and a tiger. They were good friends. They are not in the house as they have gone for shopping. They bought colgate and brush from the market.

• *Velina Patel*



This is my lovely family. My father, mother and me are here. F is for father, M is for mother and F is for family. I love my family.

• Aneeq Momin



This is a flower. It is a pink flower and I like pink flowers.

• Deepika Singh



This is a pizza. It has corn and other vegetables on top. I like to eat pizzas.

• Janmesh Purohit



Nursery A



One day a boy went to a farm and saw a horse. He wanted to sit on it. He sat on the horse, rode the horse and saw the farm. In the farm, he saw many birds and animals like elephant, duck, caterpillar, rabbit and butterfly. He also saw many trees and flowers. Then the boy was tired, so he went home.

• Jay Randeria

A boy went to a jungle. He was very hungry and was searching for food. He saw a jamun tree. He climbed the tree and ate some jamuns. He saw a caterpillar on the tree. He was tired as it was a sunny day. He saw a house from the tree. He came down and went to the house. He took rest in the house.

• Rhena Vanani



Nursery A



One day I was in a rocket. I saw sun, moon and stars in the sky. I slept in the rocket. When I woke up, I brushed my teeth and had yummy food in the rocket. Then I came back home and went to school. In school I shared my story with my teacher and friends.

• Shree Mahto



It was Diwali. All were enjoying, playing and bursting crackers. Mom and dad got an idea to light our home with diyas. So they lighted Diyas outside the house. There a tiger came. My mom and dad gave him Diwali sweets. We all had sweets and were very happy. After sometime we went to sleep. The moon was there in the sky that night.

• Divisha Kishore

There was a girl and one house. The girl opened the door of the house and ate the sweets that were there in the house. Then, she went up to the sun as the sun was her home. She went to sleep for long time. When she got up she was late for the school. She quickly got ready and went to school.



• Dhyan Mehta

There was a very nice house in the forest. One day, a lion came and saw the house. He was very happy. There were sweets in the house and the lion had all the sweets because the door was open. "Yummy," he said.

• Zia Kapadia

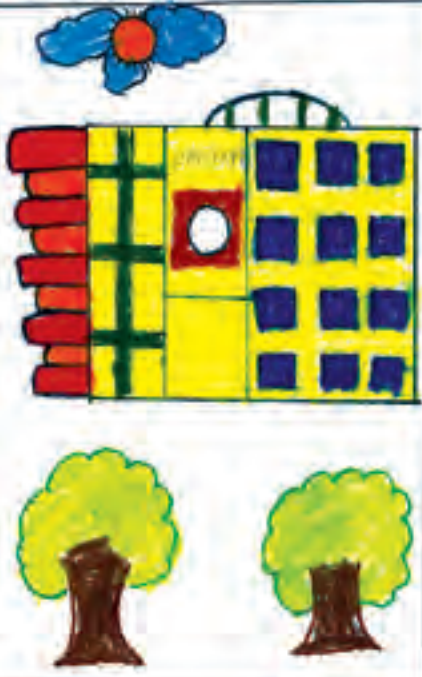



On a sunny day, people wanted to eat apples. They had one apple tree near the house. They climbed up on the tree and ate all apples.

• Myra Malik

My SCHOOL

The name of my school is DPS-Tapi.
 My school is very big.
 I go to school by bus.
 My school has many teachers.
 My school has big playground.
 My school celebrates all festivals.
 My school has many activities like dancing, swimming, yoga, etc.
 In my school we learn good manners.
 The name of my principal is Sarojita Shankar.
 My school is on Dandi road.
 My school is up to 10 std.
 I like to go to school.
 There are boys and girls in my school.
 I like my school very much.





My favourite season

The period of spring season in India falls mid february to mid April the spring important for farmer.

Every object of spring season looks very nice. Morning is fresh, moon is shooting evening and dawn. Night is comfortable. Birds are singing, sky is clear, flowers bloom. New leaves come out on the tree.

I do not like hot sun in summer season. I do not like cold wind in winter season. I do not like mud in rainy season. So I like so much spring season. Spring season is a season of joy.

JIYA MEHTA
IA





My favourite season

In India mainly three seasons are there. They are summer, winter, monsoon. I like monsoon rainy season most. I like because I like to play in water. I go to terrace when there is raining. It's thrill when there is small small drops of cold water fall on my body. I like to wear my raincoat and do raindance. When there is raining I can see rainbow in the sky. Monsoon start from June and ends on September. The sky presents nice look with shading due to clouds. New grass grow in by land and look like green velvet.

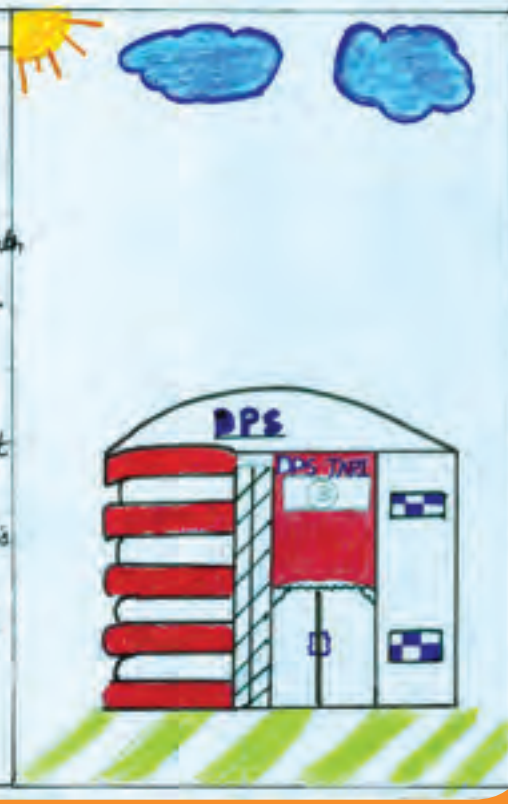

When there is raining I make paper boat and play, put it in water. We use umbrella, gum boots and raincoat when I play outdoor game. I like to sing "Rain, rain go away, come again another day little, Dabba wants to play, rain, rain go away" I love you rain I miss you this year.

Daksh R. Shah Class-IA

My school

- The name of my school is DPS Tapi.
- It is in Surat.
- It has a big playground.
- It has classes from pre-nursery to tenth.
- It has a big library and computer lab.
- All classes have smartboards.
- The toilet of my school is very neat and clean.
- The name of my class teacher is Preeti mam.
- My school teachers are very kind.
- Teachers are always help us.
- I love my school very much.

My Favourite Season

1. We have three seasons summer, winter and monsoon.
2. I like all seasons but monsoon is my favourite.
3. After having summer the rains bring life & lust.
4. It spreads all around greenery.
5. All trees, plants and flowers look very fresh.
6. I enjoy sailing paper boats.
7. I love monsoon because it spreads water to all living things, which is one of the basic need.

Thank you.

DHRUVANSH PATEL I-B



My favourite season

My favourite season is winter season. It is the coldest and coolest season of the year. It begins in the month of November and ends in the month of February. The days are short and nights are long. In the morning the remains foggy and cold wind blows from the north. In hilly areas there is snowfall almost regularly. We wear woollen clothes to protect ourselves from winter like sweaters, gloves, jackets, boots, cap etc. We use blankets and quilts to protect ourselves from severe cold. In winter various fruits like orange, apple grapes and vegetables like carrots, turnip and peas are easily available in the market. People like to sit in the sun. I like this season very much.

SAMYAK RAJPA I-B



My school

My school's name is D. P.S. Tapi. Its colour is grey and red. It has big play-ground. My school is very big it has many classrooms. It has big play-park. In play-park, we enjoy singing, skits and see-saw. We learn and play at school. It has A.V. room. We do activity like swimming, yoga, skating, gymnastic etc. at school. It has computer room. We sing and dance at school. I like I- Pad lab very much. I like my teachers very much. I like to play at G. M.S. room. I like my school very much.

Khushi Patel



MY SCHOOL

My school name is Delhi Public School Tapi.
Mrs. Bangubha Shivakumar is our Principal.
My school is huge in size.
It is far away from dust, noise and smoke of the city.
My school has 2 branches in the same city.
My school has separate sports complex.
There are many teachers in my school.
My school teachers are very helpful.
My school has separate medical room.
We celebrate sports day every year.
We also celebrate foundation day.
I love my school.

NAME: SHALUJA TANDU
CLASS: I-B



My School
 My school name is DPS Tapi.
 It is far away from dust and noise of the city.
 Miss Preeti mam our class teacher.
 My school is very big.
 It is like a temple.
 Our teacher take care of our health.
 My school has strict rule.
 I go to school by yellow bus.
 We say good morning to our class teacher.
 Our teacher does not allow us in dirty cloth.
 I like school dress very much.
 We are proud of our school.

NAME: SUMAYNA CHAUDHARY
 CLASS: I - B

Class II

INDIA IS A LAND OF FESTIVALS

India is a land of festivals. Here each and every day is a grand celebration. All the festivals are celebrated with great joy and happiness.
 Dussehra and Holi are the main festival of Hindu.
 Diwali is the festival of lights. On Diwali people light diyas and burst crackers.
 On Holi we play with colour and colour guns and "Rahon na thamo Holi ko".
 Eid is the main festival of Muslim. People pray special prayer with "Eid Mubarak".
 On Christmas people give gifts to each other wish "Merry Christmas".
 We celebrate all the National festivals also with great joy. This day we remember our National heroes. Gandhi Jyanti, Pongal day, Independence day are the National festivals of our India.
 In our school DPS TAPI we celebrate all the festival with fun and learn many good things. It is a great fun. I'm proud to be a student in real sense.

EID

CHRISTMAS

DIWALI

AKSHANGU TIA DPS TAPI
 AKSHANGH PANDEY

ANSHI SINGH CLASS-2A

My favourite animal is Deer.
 Deer is found all around the world. I had seen Deer at zoo. The young one was standing with his mother. Her eyes are very beautiful. A Deer has long neck. A Deer can swim, he can jump 10 feet. Deer eats grass, leaf, leaf fruit, corn and soya bean.
 There are 100 variety of deer, for example Reindeer, Moose.
 Female deer is called Doe.
 Male deer is called Buck.
 The younger deer is called fawn.

SPARROW

Sparrow is my favorite pet. It is very small animal. It sound chip-chip. Sparrow like to eat rice, bajra, etc. Sparrow are very cute and kind bird. My school has lots of Sparrow. I like to see them. Sparrow are brown in colour. They have powerful beaks. They are very social bird. Sparrow love to fly from one place to another.

HARSHI PATEL
 CLASS: II - A

MY FAVOURITE ANIMAL
 Dog

My favourite animal is our dog named Bobby. I love my Bobby very much. It is white in colour with short tail and it has brown eyes. Every evening we go for a walk. My all friends loves to play with my dog. Dog is very intelligent animal. It protects our house from thieves and strangers. It loves to eat biscuits and bread. We have bought a beautiful pen net for my dog. Dog is always man's best friend and loyal through out his life. It can not speak but can understand many other things. We should be kind to animals. Dogs are intelligent animals they help police in catching thieves and murderers. There was an incident when my dog played an important role in protecting theft at my neighbourhood.
 One night it was raining heavily our neighbours were not at home. Some rabbits tried to break the lock of the house. Our dog heard the noise and attacked the rabbits. They ran away and thus our dog saved a big theft.

Daiwik Shah
 Daiwik shah II - A

MY FAVOURITE ANIMAL

My favourite animal is Tiger. I like tiger because it is our National Animal. It also walks in style when it is in cage of zoo. Tiger is very strong animal. It hunts all other animals and eat their meat. It can also swim 500m or 1 km in water. People hunt the animals and take their useful body parts to make useful things and then sell them in markets.




JOY SHAH II - B M-0002-11

INDIA IS A LAND OF FESTIVALS

In India we celebrate many festivals. There are 3 types of festivals:
 1) National festivals
 2) Religious festivals
 3) Regional festivals.

In festivals we wear new clothes and eat special food.

National festivals
 Republic Day comes on 26th January and we salute our National flag.

Independence day comes on 15th August. We got independence from British rules.

Gandhi Jayanti comes on 2nd October and it is the birthday of Mahatma Gandhi.

In India we celebrate Religious festivals too. Muslims celebrate Eid. Christians celebrate Christmas.

In India we celebrate regional festivals too. In Kerala they celebrate Onam. In Tamil Nadu they celebrate Pongal. In Gujarat we celebrate Navratri.





SALINA MAKSUD II - B



NAME: Mohammed Maaz II-B

India is a land of festivals

India is a land of fairs and festivals. Many festivals are celebrated regularly every year. Among this festivals some are religious some are based on seasons and some are National importance. Diwali, Dusshera, Raksha Bandhan, Eid-ul-Fitr, Eid-ul-Zuha, Christmas and Mahavir jayanti etc. These are religious festivals of India. Holi, Baisakhi, Pongal, Purnima, Bihu, Pongal, Onam etc. These are seasonal or harvest festivals of India. Then comes our national festivals. The Independence day, Republic day and Gandhi Jayanti. These festivals are celebrated by all of people. The festivals make our life colourful. They bring people together.



EID	CHRISTMAS	15 th AUGUST	HOLI
			
	RAKSHA BANDHAN		

ELEPHANT

My favourite animal is elephant. It's elephant's wild animal. Now there are few elephants.

The elephant is strong and intelligent. In India people have been taming the elephants for centuries. The kings used them for battles. People tamed them to carry heavy loads. In circus they show many tricks.



The elephant is very gentle animal. He obeys his Mahout. It understands every hints of his Mahout. Man is very cruel to this gentle animal. People kill elephants in jungle. Some I like elephant.

Divyanshu S. Dal
 II - B
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MY FAVOURITE ANIMAL

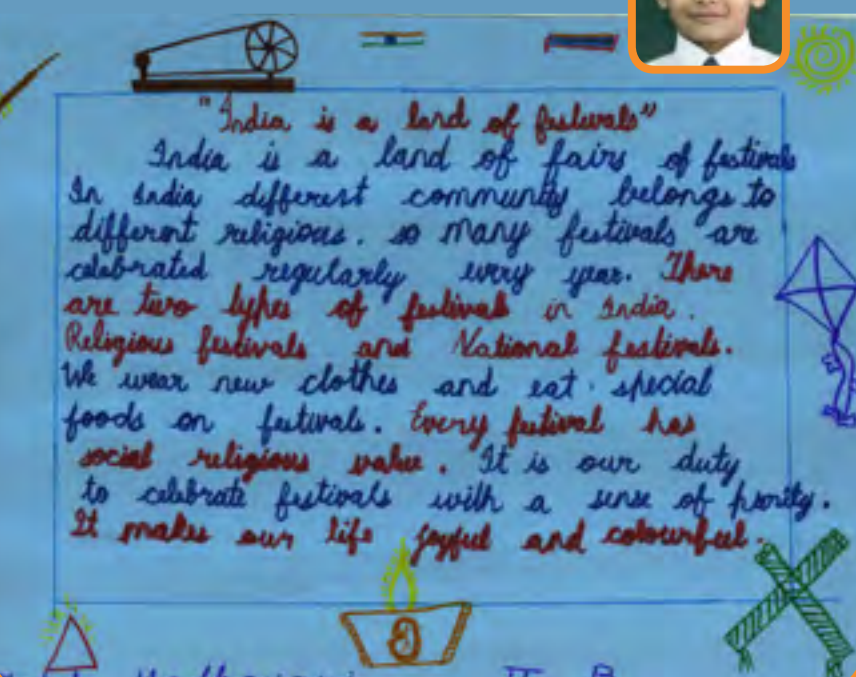
My favourite animal is the Dog. Dog is a pet animal. It is four-footed animal. It has two eyes, sharp teeth and a small tail. Dogs are of many kind. Some dogs have fur in their bodies. Dogs are of different colour. Dog are of different size. Dog is helpful and faithful animal. Dog can swim in the water. It is found everywhere in the world. It loves his master very much. It guards house from thieves. It comes to dog in barking. Dogs and children. Dogs play with us. Dogs drink milk and eat meat everyday.

NEER VARAIYA II - B M-0003-11

"India is a land of festivals"

India is a land of fairs and festivals. In India different community belongs to different religions. So many festivals are celebrated regularly every year. There are two types of festivals in India. Religious festivals and National festivals. We wear new clothes and eat special foods on festivals. Every festival has social religious value. It is our duty to celebrate festivals with a sense of unity. It makes our life joyful and colourful.



Madhavani II B

Class III to X

CLASS III A

Proud to be an Indian

India my motherland, with the Himalayas, looks like a golden bird flying high up in the sky with its rich culture and tradition. I am very proud to be an Indian. I love my country and I wish it becomes a great nation.



free from pollution by planting more trees. India should always stand on the top in any field of excellence – dance, drama, poetry, vedas, puranas, sports or any other fields. We should always think for the welfare and mankind. We should encourage our youth to participate in various activities and develop their skills.

We should mingle ourselves with people of all religion. Dream! Dream! Dream! This is my dream thought. Now let's put our dream into action.

• *Aaryan Sharma*

How a Tree Saved Me?

One day I was lost in a jungle and was very tired, I kept walking and saw a banyan tree. I slept under the tree. When I woke up, I felt hungry. I searched and found another tree laden with tasty fruits. I threw stones and got the fruits. After my stomach was full, I could think properly how to get out of that jungle. I got an Idea. I made



a flag with wood and leaves. After some time a helicopter flew over that jungle. It saw the flag and came down to pick me. This was the tree which really helped me.



I have a little dream for my country. People in India do not have enough food to eat. New variety of food should be sown.

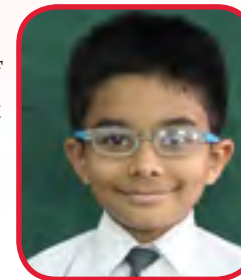
I want my country to be corruption free. All teachers and doctors should be respected nation wide. The national income should be equally divided among the people. Women and elders should be respected. India, my motherland, should be free from terrorism and caste system. People in India should have equal education. Our country should be

I told my family about how the tree helped me to survive and come out of the jungle. After sharing, I went to my mango tree that was my friend. Since many years, I have played with it, relaxed under its cool shade and ate its fruits. I told many stories to it too. We should be friends with trees because trees only give us things without expecting anything in return from us. Hence, it is a true friend indeed...

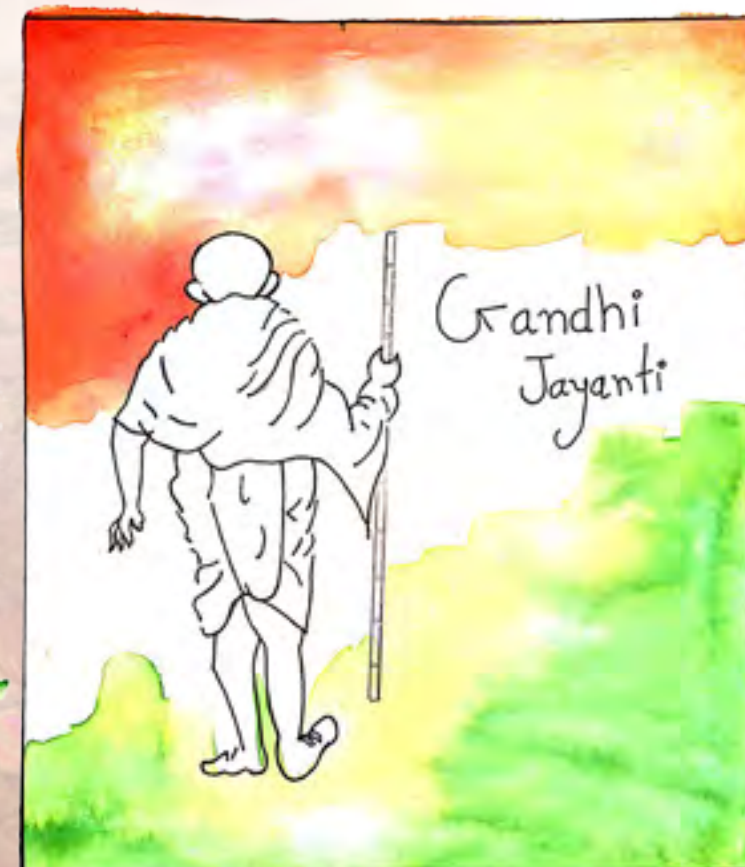
• *Janmey Parmar*

India of my Dreams

In a bid to provide my vision of India in the 21st Century, I put forward my perception, views and opinions under the various issues as an individual.



I propose to provide an ideal situation for our country in the 21st Century. A concept of politics called applied politics is a basic concept of politics to improve the lives of the humans. I feel it is appropriate in the sense of my politics to solve the problems of a day through intelligent governing. Politics is a tool to perform and to show the result of better India and henceforth every



individual will have the right to choose basic education. He will also have the right to adopt the language and religion by himself.

The freedom of speech, free and fair trial will be another area of importance in my dream India.

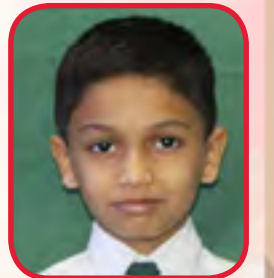
Every individual will have the right to choose either personal law or civil law relating to civil issues. They will be applicable for circumstantial expectation in which only common civil law will be applicable.

A religious group or caste could frame a personal law. This is India of my Dreams.

• *Om Sai Rajput*

Rahul – A Noble Boy

Rahul was a very poor boy. His mother used to work in other houses to earn money. Rahul had a young sister. They used to stay alone at home when their mother went to work.



As time passed by, they grew up to be responsible citizens. For 30 years they took care of plants. Rahul educated everyone in his locality about plants. He used to tell everyone not to cut trees as it gives us many things and that if there are no trees we will all die.

He became famous as the great leader of poor people. Everyone knew the importance of trees. Apart from such services for the noble cause, he also worked hard to earn money and became rich. He bought a new house. There were many plants and trees around his new house. He had five gardeners to look after the plants. There were many plants and trees like Tulsi, Mint, Mango tree and many more in his garden. He was very friendly with plants. He watered the plants and trees every day.

He led a very good life and remained very popular for his noble deeds.

• *Preet Sojitra*

The Magic Plant

There was a boy named Jay. He had many plants at his home but he never took care of them. One day, a plant fairy came from the sky and spelled some magical words to one of the plants from his garden. She made the plant walk and talk. Rahul was shocked to see the plant walking and was scared. The plant told Rahul, "I give you medicine, fruits, vegetables, oxygen and many more things. Why don't you take care of me?" Rahul was silent. After saying this, the plant went to the garden and became normal. From the next day, Rahul started taking care of all plants in his garden.



• Vismaya Dasika

My Dream Country

Every human has dreams about their family, their city and also about their country. Today, I will share with you about the type of India I dream of. The world's biggest problem is poverty. I want to decrease poverty. To do that, government should give free houses to the poor people and give them money and job so that they can earn their livelihood.



• Kesar Purohit

This year, there was a competition of the Cleanest City in the country and Surat got the First Prize. I employ the thought of our Prime Minister that if we all promise to not let India get dirty then nobody can make our country dirty. Government should take fine in the form of money for throwing garbage anywhere in the country.

I also want a pollution free India. And the most important, I want a terrorism free India. Because of terrorism, many innocent people are dying everyday. Government must increase the security of our country and also levy a heavy punishment so that the terrorists would be scared before attacking us. Reservation should be decreased and every human being should get equal education.

Once all the above come into action then that country would be my Dream Country. Mera Bharat Mahan!

• Yugsinh Gharia

CLASS III B

Importance of Plants

Plants are the most important for human life. They release oxygen which we need to survive. They provide us fruits and vegetables which we need. Growing more plants will purify the air and give us pollution free air. Trees and plants give us rainfall. The more trees we plant, more rainfall we'll get. Trees provide us with wood which helps us to make houses, boats, etc. They also give us many medicines which help us to cure various diseases. Such plants are called medicinal plants. They heal the diseases without any other side effects. So, we should plant as many trees as we can to save mother earth, to get plenty of rainfall and to make earth green again.



• Param Kariya

Please save trees, don't cut them.

Utility of Plants

Earth is called as a green planet due to the presence of plants on it. Without plants, there can be no environment and human life on this earth. Plants are useful to humans in various ways. They are:



• Saanvi Bhasin

Food: Plants are the main source of food. Everything we eat comes directly or indirectly from plants.

Clothing: Plants are the largest providers of textile and fabric materials. These materials are eco-friendly and less expensive.

Plants regulate the water cycle: They help to distribute and purify the planet's water.

Oxygen: The Oxygen we need to breathe is given out by plants, as a by-product of photosynthesis.

Plants are a great source of medicine even for life threatening diseases. Plants when grown in dense prevent soil erosion. Plants are the best places of shelter for birds and animals like monkey and squirrels to live.

My Birthday Gift

On my last birthday, my father gifted me a sapling. I asked its name, and my father told me that its name was Tulsi. I watered it daily, put some fertilizer and took its care. One day I was sick and got cough and cold. My mother gave me some juice of Tulsi leaves with honey. After a short time, I got big relief. It was wonderful. I thanked my father for gifting me a Tulsi plant. My father explained to me the importance of plants. He told me that plants give us medicines, wood, fruits, vegetables, flowers and fresh air to breathe. Plants, therefore play a very important role in our life. We should protect plants and save them for our future.



• Swayam Marfatia

I want to end it by saying that society is like our family. We can share all our happiness and sorrows together.

Plants

This is how I read the word PLANT.



P – Producer of Food
L – Life Enhancer
A – Air Filter
N – Neutralise Temperature
T – Transpire Water

There are many technical importances of plants; however, I would focus on the other side of it. Plants can be our best friends if treated so. I talk to plants when I am home alone. Colourful plants provide us visual treat. Plants are the saviour of mother earth. To achieve this, we adopt a plant on our classmate's birthday. We celebrate "World Environment Day" by plantation in school. Colourful plants change our mood immediately. Plants attract colourful butterflies which create perfect picture scene. Let us plan a beautiful future by "Plantation".

• Vedant Soni

What Does Gandhiji Mean to Me?

Mohandas Karamchand Gandhi was later named as Mahatma Gandhi because he was great in his own way. He fought for freedom of India from British rule. I respect his preaching of non-violence. What inspire me are the things he always said – live simple life, eat simple food and dress in a simple way.



• Saanvi Bhasin

Importance of Society in our Life

We all know that society is very important in our life. As we are social animals, society makes us disciplined, friendly and humble. I will tell you a story about the importance of society in our life.



One day a boy was going on the road. He was listening to music, putting headphones. A car came and knocked him. He was badly injured. The people crowded around him. His neighbours were also there. They took him to the hospital. After few days, he was fine. He thanked all of them.

So from this we can understand the importance of society. We get friends in society. We also have learning partnership.

He always said other people to clean their environment. He cleaned the toilets while the freedom struggle to spread the message about cleanliness to all of us. He requested all of us to adopt his message too.

I always try to keep my environment clean and I have also adopted the message of Swachha Bharat Abhiyan. He said

not to use foreign goods and use only Indian products. He also requested the Indians to wear khadi clothes. Mahatma Gandhi was the greatest person in the whole world.

• *Vimal Hemlani*

CLASS IV A

Duties Towards my Country

India is a country with 29 states and many languages. People come to visit India to see many wonders and monuments like Taj Mahal, Ajanta Ellora caves, etc. But what about our environment, we used to have such a fantastic environment that God gifted us. But we are destroying the beautiful environment. As a child I will share what my duties are: complete my homework on time, be obedient and do all small work promptly without the help of my parents.



Our honourable Prime Minister, Mr. Narendra Modi has initiated the Swachha Bharat Abhiyaan. People who have taken initiative to carry forward his vision are being rewarded for their effort to make India clean. So friends promise me that you will follow my words and give 1% of contribution to make India great and successful.

Some important responsibilities as a citizen are to keep our surroundings and locality clean, obey the laws and respect authority, be honest to our country and fellow citizens, never say anything ill about the country, teach the new generation to show respect and love towards our country, develop a deep sense of patriotism towards our country, respect our country's social and economic policies, always contribute to the welfare of our country, help the poor and needy people and provide great hospitality to both foreign and local tourists.

I think the simple steps mentioned above will help to make our country a great one and this not only applies to Indian citizens but also to citizens of other nations also.

• *Arjun Krishnan*

One Morning When in the Land of Dwarfs...

Wow! Unbelievable! The land of dwarfs is so beautiful! And here we go.



One mysterious day, I was playing in the garden the game 'Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs' with my friends. Suddenly, I won one game. I was then tired of playing so I went home. I wished goodnight to my parents and went off to sleep.

The next morning, I got up and I was surprised to see myself in a wonderland of dwarfs! But, my parents were not there with me. The atmosphere there was fresh and beautiful. The flowers were blooming and some strange, small and cute people were doing different works with joy. Their houses were made of big mushrooms. Different types of creatures were also there. There was a snow tunnel with a big toy train.

All the people there were very small. I thought they were minions or dwarfs. They were busy in their work. I called out to them and nobody replied but one amongst them stared at me and in a very strange language said something to all of them. I could find out they all understood English. Their valley was very big but only seven of them lived there with a big dwarf. The dwarfs thought that I was a monster.



I told them that I was not a monster and that I was a normal human being. They became my friends and considered me as a guest of theirs. There were only seven cute dwarfs named - Tim, Gim, Sting, Bing, Dling, Wing and Zing. The dwarfs named me Pling. They all wore small specs. I loved to play with them.

Wing asked me if I would join them in the 'Hawai plane'. Now, what was this word Hawai plane? It was very small for me but somehow I was able to fit myself in it.

It was a very colourful plane and it had the dwarfs' pictures on it. Gim was the smallest so he had to sit on me because there was no space. It suddenly started with a sound -dud-dud-dud-dud and ran on the runway with a very high speed. It went higher and higher than the dwarf's bean stock. It was very adventurous and interesting. When we were passing through a magic door, suddenly there was a loud sound of BOOM and the Hawaiplane stopped.

They sang a song for me and automatically we returned

to the valley. Wow! That was magic! That same night, there was a festival of dwarfs in which they all danced, sang songs and prepared a lavish dinner and decorated the mushroom houses.

The food was very less for me, that's why I did not eat much instead I let them enjoy. After sometime all the dwarfs were very worried and started running here and there. When I looked around, I saw a small white rat with red eyes, which was going to eat the food that they had prepared with so much effort.

When I got up to see the rat, it also saw me and ran away out of fear. The dwarfs started jumping with joy and were very thankful to me.

The next day, we all played with the pets and also went for a ride on the toy train. We also went to the magic lake where one big dwarf suddenly appeared from the lake. He asked us if he could be of any help to us. I said it would be very kind of him if he could help me in reaching my home. He took out a big magic wand and told Dling to bring some water. He then poured that water into the pond and waved the magic wand at me. Slowly, I started disappearing and then I waved my hand to say bye-bye to all my tiny sweet friends. I thanked them all for the lovely time I had spent with them.

Finally, I reached my home and narrated the entire adventurous story to my parents. They were very surprised and happy to hear the story of the dwarfs. This was the most memorable picnic I had ever been on.

• *Devika Rathore*

Karan and his Horror Dream

Once there was a boy named Karan. He was very afraid of different types of noises. One night the wind was blowing badly and it was raining heavily. Karan was getting afraid by the heavy rainfall and the dogs were barking loudly and no one was there at home. Suddenly, the lights went off. He could not find any candle in the house. He was getting more scared so he went to sleep in his bedroom. The windows banged and suddenly its glass broke. Karan got very scared. At that very moment someone knocked at the door. Karan thought it was his parents so he opened the door but no one was there. Suddenly, a cat jumped onto him. Karan threw the cat out and he shut the door. He thought it was a ghost. He was very scared.

The doors and windows were making him more scared as they banged with each other due to the heavy storm outside. He was thinking why his parents were not





coming, he felt like crying. And then he remembered that his mother once told him that if he ever felt scared then he should pray to God, He always comes for help. So, he started praying but again he heard some strange loud noise outside the house like some huge tree had fallen down. He forgot his prayers and was more petrified. He was trying hard to sleep but wasn't able to. Suddenly, he heard his phone ringing, he slowly went in the living room and picked up the phone but there was no one on the other side. He kept shouting loudly hello, but there was no reply. He tried to call his father but the mobile was not reachable. So next, he tried his mother's phone but it was switched off. He tried other neighbours' numbers but no one answered his call.

Suddenly, the TV started on its own in spite of no electricity and a horror movie appeared on the screen. Karan was horrified, watching himself on the television and the same things being shown on the screen. He saw some shadows on the window. He thought someone was calling him Karan. He followed that sound but did not find anyone. He then heard some sounds of vessels as if someone was washing them. He immediately rushed there but found no one.

By then he was losing all his senses. He wanted to come out of his house desperately but the main door was locked from outside. Hence, he thought of a weird idea of jumping out from the window but then he remembered that his house was on the 22nd floor. Anyhow, he made up his mind for this jump and he actually jumped with a trembling shout.

After the jump he opened his eyes and found his mother standing just in front of his bed from where he fell. His mother asked why he was so scared and why he was shouting. Karan looked out of the window and saw everything was normal and his mother asked whether he had a bad dream. Karan narrated the whole dream to his mother and they laughed a lot at this horrified dream.

• *Krish Sanghvi*

I got a golden nugget . . .

One fine morning when I was digging the ground in our garden, my spade suddenly touched something hard. To my delight it was a golden fist-sized nugget. When I flipped it, I saw that something was written there, but I could not read. I took a close look at it and then I understood that it was a mirror image. I took it near the mirror and read, "Explore your favourite place. Wear this and say where you want to go."



I always dreamt of going to Atlantis and to a fairyland with my parents, so I told my parents about the nugget. After hearing this, they said that we were going to wear the nugget and start to explore next morning. That night we all were busy packing our luggage. Next morning, we got ready and I wore the nugget. Then I said, "Atlantis." As soon as I said so, the nugget became a golden submarine with beautiful designs. We got into the submarine and within a few minutes we reached in front of a strange door where it was written 'Welcome to Atlantis'.

We were super excited. When we were entering, we heard a very beautiful sound. We got inside and saw the princess of Atlantis, playing a harp. She looked beautiful but strange. She had dark blue hair and blue skin. I asked her what her name was, but she didn't answer and looked at us confused.

My mother said, "She doesn't know our language, so we should communicate with her by drawing."

We took out a book and drew the princess's face and drew a question mark. She then said, "Astra." Next, we drew a picture of a restaurant. She drew a tower, which was about three kilometres away from the ocean door.

While going to the restaurant, I saw a park covered with corals. It was a beautiful place. Suddenly, my leg struck a stone and after that we reached the restaurant. We got inside and saw an octopus cooking eight recipes with its eight arms. Then, when we were going back to the ocean door after exploring Atlantis, I heard someone saying, "Save me!" It seemed to be very clear. I looked down and saw a girl wearing a fairy-like dress. Some broken pieces of something like glass or ice were scattered near her. We asked her what had happened and where she lived.

She said, "I am the fairy of nature and I live in the fairyland."

I was surprised to know that she was indeed a fairy. I asked her how her wings and power of nature vanished and how she was there.

She said, "There are three witches – Stormy, Icy and Dency. They are all very evil and cunning. These three witches threw me away after taking away my magical powers and destroying my wings. The evil spell that they cast on me, could only be broken if two new fairies put their pixie dust on me."

We felt sad for the fairy, so we decided to take her back to the fairyland. I instructed my nugget to take us to the fairyland. Just as I said 'fairyland' we appeared in front of a strange cave. Yes I knew that place. It was the entrance of the fairyland.

The fairy of

nature exclaimed to me. We went inside the cave and saw that the fairyland was very colourful and there were many pixies and fairies. The scene was very fascinating.

She said to me, "Let's go to Queen Clarion. She will make you and your mother fairies and then I will get my wings and power of nature again."

We all went to Queen Clarion who made me fairy of colours and my mother fairy of music. My father stared at our beauty. After that, my mother and me showered pixie dust on her and her wings and the power of nature appeared again. She showed her magic to us and after exploring the fairyland; we really felt that it was the most enchanting place. We stayed there for two days and again went back to our home. After returning back, I buried the nugget once again in the soil.

• *Pritika Sinharay*

In the Land of Dwarfs...

I always wished to see a magic show. And one fine day, there was a magic show in our city. So, I went there to see as well as learn some magic tricks. He showed some magnificent magic tricks. He called me on the stage and asked me to fulfill any one wish of mine. I told him my wish, "I want to go to the land of dwarfs." He granted my wish but on one condition that I had to bring one beautiful blue coloured flower from there. I agreed to him and he put me to sleep.



When I woke and saw the dwarfs they were all sad. I asked them why they were so sad. One little dwarf with a red hat said, "One witch has destroyed our land – the palace, the natural beauty, the pony carriage. And guess what? She has also destroyed the magical fountain, which has the power to save the land of dwarfs."

I told them not to lose hope and strength and that we would together get everything back. Suddenly, a beautiful fairy appeared. She volunteered to help us. She instructed us that whenever we would correct one thing that is wrong around





us, we would get one magical bottle. We had to get three such bottles on our way. After getting all the bottles we had to put the liquid of the bottle into the magical fountain and then the whole land of dwarfs would be saved.

But she also warned us that whenever that witch came, I would have had to say one magical sentence. The magical sentence was a secret, which she said I would get to know later on when required. We divided our work. Two dwarfs with green cap would repair the pony. Six dwarfs and I with red cap would repair the palace and the other dwarfs would try to bring back the natural beauty of the place.

It took us five hours to repair everything but at last we completed it. Suddenly, I saw the witch. I didn't know what to do. But then there was a whisper in my ears, as if it flew into my ears along with the air. It disclosed the sentence to be used by me, as instructed by the fairy. The witch kept on looking at us and started laughing in the weirdest voice. I quickly said the magical sentence, "Dear little pixies and dwarfs, let's be together and be a shining star."

And do you know what happened? The witch was dead. What amazing news! We could collect the three bottles with hard work and poured the magical liquid in the fountain. The land was as beautiful as before once again.

At this, I remembered the promise I made to the magician. And so I with the little dwarfs went in search of the blue flower. After searching for an hour, we found that flower.

We were very happy. We sang songs, we played and we were very joyous and happy.

Suddenly, I thought how to get back home back. I started crying. All the dwarfs tried to console me but they couldn't stop me from crying. I cried and cried. All of a sudden, one dwarf had one bright idea. He shared that we could make a magical machine and I could use that machine to return home.

There was one scientist among the dwarfs who found the formula to make the magical machine. Everybody went to collect the things for making the magical machine. When everything was found, the professor made the magical machine, I sat in it and reached home. I was very happy and I gave the flower to the magician. It was such an adventure!

• Rutvi Mevawala



Haunted House

Once, my close friend and I were cycling to an old Mansion which was in the outskirts of our city. It was an adventure tour. Last time when I was cycling on that road I saw a very strange thing. There was a moving shadow on the attic of the mansion. We just wanted to find the secret of the shadow and decided to find it ourselves some day. We packed our bags and took along some important things – a pocketknife, rope, torch and a water bottle.

Soon we reached the old mansion. We were in the compound when we heard someone shouting, "Stay away." To our surprise there was an old man who had a torch in his hand and was waving at us. On getting closer, we saw the old man completely covered by a blanket and could only see his white face and blue eyes. He looked very frightening to us. We gathered some courage and went close by. The man said that he was the caretaker of the old mansion and no one was allowed to enter. Any person who went inside never came back alive. Somehow, we decided not to listen to the old man and rushed to the main door. Upon turning back we saw that the man disappeared.

Still trembling, we entered the old mansion. Upon entering we saw a huge hall and bats flying everywhere. To our surprise we again saw the same shadow, which we had seen earlier. We also saw a huge portrait of a man and a woman hanging on the wall. We saw the shadow of that man coming out of the photo frame. There was a huge chandelier hanging in the middle. The entire scene was very frightening. We again heard some one shout, "Run away."

We did not understand what to do and all of a sudden the huge chandelier came crashing down with a huge noise. There glass scattered everywhere. This was too much. We started running towards the first floor of the mansion. But strange there was no end to the staircase. We kept running and running but there was no end. Then we realised that we were at the same place and the stairs were only moving. We were caught in a trap. Somehow I reached my bag and took the rope out. I threw it on top of the attic and somehow reached the top of the mansion.

At that moment the only aim was to get out of the house. We came across a window with broken glass. We managed to step out with the help of the rope but we climbed down the mansion and ran out fast. We started cycling back to our home.



This adventure was too much for us and we will always remember it.

• Sanidhya Bajaj

My Horror Dream

Oh my God! We all got scared. The zombie opened the monster blood bottle and threw it on us. The black day of my life, which I cannot forget!

I, with my parents and my elder brother went to Goa for vacation. When we were on our ship, suddenly, we felt exhausted and finally... UNCONSCIOUS! After few hours, when we opened our eyes, a thick rope was tightened around us. There was a gang of 7-8 zombies laughing very loudly. We could see few other people injured and starving on the floor. They said that like us, the gang of zombies kidnapped them too. Suddenly, one very ugly looking zombie with dark hair all over its body, sharp long teeth like a demon, two eyes popped out, threw a big bottle of monster blood on us! We dodged it. The poisonous monster blood spread in the ocean. The whole clean ocean became a poisonous green ocean. The zombie became very angry and laughed.



"Ha! Ha! Ha!" The ship was literally shaking by his laughter.

Other 3-4 zombies rushed to us with their spears to kill us. Meanwhile, that ugly looking zombie stopped them, and told them in his rough tone, that he wanted to kill us and drink our blood. My brother and I were literally crying. One of the zombies with very long and sharp nails came closer to me and slapped me. My mother showed a sharp metal blade lying near my brother. He picked it up bravely with his fingers. Meanwhile, my dad kept the zombies busy by requesting them to leave us. My brother got the clue of what to do.

He started to rub the rope against the blade. Within few minutes, our hands were free. All of a sudden, my father picked the metallic blade, and threw it on the face of one of the zombies. Its head got separated and fell on the floor. Oh no! 3 other zombies were produced from the broken head.



All the zombies rushed towards us. At that point, I thought that we would be finished. I saw my mother giving call to everybody, with her eyes. We all understood what to do. Within no time, we held the thick rope in our hand, and trapped all the rushing zombies. They all fell down in the poisonous ocean.

Thank God! They were burnt, and died in the ocean. A horrible thunder and lightning had started. The whole ship started shaking and sinking in the water. I was very scared, shouting loudly for help. Suddenly, I felt something soft under my body. To my great surprise, when I opened my eyes, I was sleeping in my bed, in my home!!! It was a dream; my horror dream, my nightmare, at last, completed incompletely...

• *Teerth Shah*

Unity in Diversity

The meaning of unity in diversity is the sense of oneness even after various differences. India is the best example for the concept of unity in diversity.



India is a country where people use different languages as per their religion and choice. It is a land of various cultures, traditions, castes and religion. In spite of all these great differences, people love and respect each other. People live

together in peace and brotherhood. They celebrate festivals together and share their joys and sorrows. The people of India are bonded as one.

India is a land of various landforms like high mountains, valleys, vast oceans, rivers, plains, plateaus, forests and deserts. The people living in different areas wear different types of clothes, eat different varieties of food and speak different languages. But in spite of these differences, all of us are children of one mother whom we call Mother India. Among all these diversities, we are united.

At the same time, we can never forget the freedom movement led by the people of different religions to make India an independent country. Though their religion was diverse and varied, their aim was only one – to make India independent. This is an excellent example to show the unity in diversity in India.

Unity in diversity is the real prosperity and the way to progress.

• *Yashvi Khandelwal*

CLASS IV B

My Horror Dream

One rainy day, I woke up in the middle of my sleep. It was raining inside my house too. I quickly ran towards the bathroom and opened my cupboard. I saw that there were monsters instead of clothes. I screamed and shouted and wondered what was going on.



When I opened my toothpaste to brush my teeth, I saw that my toothpaste was black instead of white. After that I wore my uniform from the second cupboard and headed towards school in my father's car. I reached school and discovered that it was a Sunday. So, I returned home.

On reaching home, I saw that my house turned into a king's palace. I was very surprised. Then I saw that my house is opposite to it. That evening I had to go to party



so I wore new clothes and was ready. Just the combing of my hair was left. So as I started combing my hair, to my surprise I saw that my hair was not there. After that I went to attend the party at the restaurant. As I entered the restaurant there were daredevils instead of waiters. I was shocked. They served stones in the plate so I ran from there to my home. As I entered my room I saw that animals moved around like if it is jungle or forest. I quickly ran. After that someone patted me. I was scared. It was my mother. I realised that it was my horror dream!!!

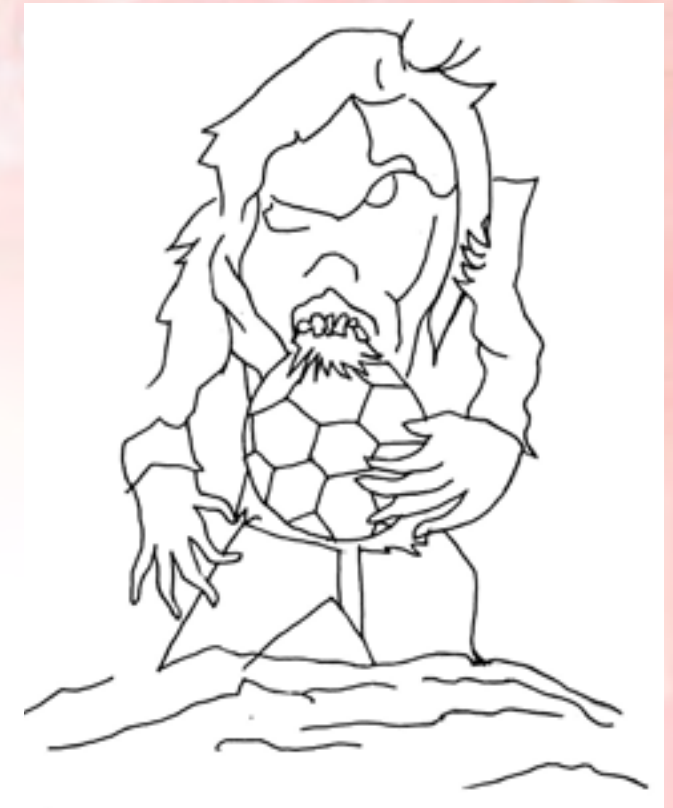
• *Mohammed S Noorani*

The Horror Story

One night, my sister, my brother and I were listening to a horror story told by my mother in a dark room. She said, "One day, Sahil and his best friend Rahul were playing football outside in a garden. Sahil passed the ball to Rahul with great force. By mistake it went to a house nearby. It was the most beautiful house among all of the other houses. Sahil told Rahul to let him go and get the ball. Rahul readily agreed to it.



Sahil was amazed to see the house from outside. He was very excited to enter the house. Soon, he entered the house and found himself in a big dark hall. There, he saw a man sitting on a chair who was looking at him. He was shocked to see the man. He had big eyes and a long neck. Sahil was



extremely scared at this sight and shouted loudly in the hall. Soon, the man disappeared from the chair.

He quietly ran up the staircase. There he saw his ball in a beautiful room. He went inside the room to take his ball and saw a man sleeping on the bed. He woke him up and asked who he was. On which, the man began to seek help for himself stating that a man was trying to kill him.

Then suddenly, the man got up from the bed and pushed him with full force. Sahil couldn't protect himself and fell from the staircase. He again shouted very loudly and asked for help. But he saw that the man was on him and was trying to kill him. Sahil quickly managed to escape and went to open the door. He was successful in moving out of the house and was also able to take the ball along with him.

Rahul was very worried about his friend. He quickly reached his friend's house to see him. When he entered the house, he was quite surprised to see Sahil playing with his small brother. He too joined them." And that's how the story ended but it made me have goose bumps out of fear.

• *Sumit Katoch*

A Strange Dream

It was a golden afternoon and I went to play in a garden. My brother and I were playing football. I was running after the football to shoot a goal when suddenly, the ground vanished from underneath and I started falling into a big black hole.



someone hugged me. I was in somebody's arms and a voice whispered, "It's okay! Mom is there." I opened my eyes and saw my mom holding me in her arms. She said those three magical words, "I love you."

"Was it a strange dream???"

• *Upasana Mukherjee*

CLASS V A

Digi-India

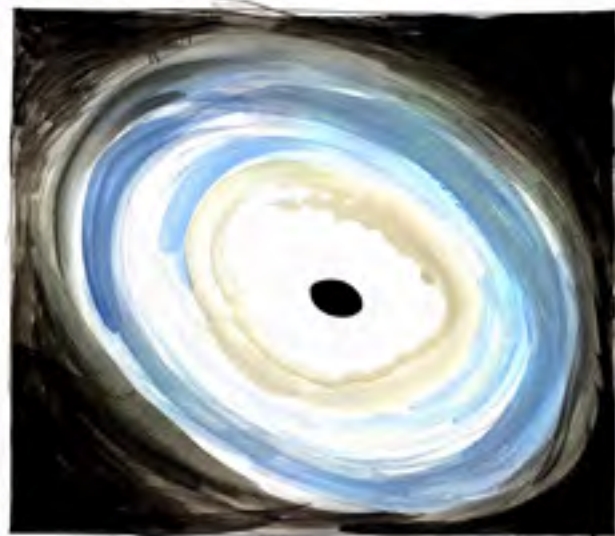
The Digital India programme is a flagship programme of Government of India to transform India into an empowered society and knowledge economy. Digital India is an initiative of Government of India to ensure that government services are made available for citizens electronically by improving online infrastructure and by increasing Internet connectivity. It was launched on 1 July 2015 by our Prime Minister Mr. Narendra Modi. The initiatives include plans to connect rural areas with high-speed connectivity. It has been felt that more trust is required to ensure



E-governance in the country promotes inclusive growth that covers electronic services, products, devices, and job opportunities. Moreover, electronic manufacturing in the country needs to be strengthened.

Benefits of Digital India

- Availability of high-speed Internet services of delivery to citizens
- Availability of services in Indian languages
- Universal digital literacy
- Citizens are not required to physically submit government documents
- Easy access to war common service centre
- Shareable private space on a public cloud
- Safe and secure cyber place
- Digitally transformed services by improving ease of doing business
- Making financial transactions electronic and cashless



Digital India's nine pillars

- Broadband highways
 - Universal access mobile connectivity
 - Public Internet access programme
 - E-governance: reforming government through technology
 - E-Kranti: delivery of services digitally
 - Information for all
 - Electronic manufacturing
 - It's for job
 - Related resources
- Technologies of Digital India
- We can check our homework
 - We can check our mails
 - We can chat also on it
 - We can download apps
 - Preparing and saving documents

• *Ahemad Januhasan*

I am a Patriot

Patriotism means love for our country and willingness to sacrifice for it. Yes, I love my country and I am willing to sacrifice for my motherland India.



In History, the true patriots are Shivaji, Maharana Pratap, Chandra Shekhar Azad, Subhash Chandra Bose, Mahatma Gandhi and many others. Their love for India always inspires us to become a patriot.

Though I can't go to the battlefield and fight like a soldier now, but I call myself a patriot because I love my country and my countrymen. I respect my elders and always try to help them whenever they need. To make my country green, I regularly water my plants. I pick rubbish and throw it in the dustbin because I want to make my country clean. I feel that each individual should receive education. I want to remove illiteracy. I teach my domestic help at home whenever she gets time.

I feel that our monuments are very precious. During my last Diwali vacation, I visited Mandu, a historical place in Madhya Pradesh. I felt so bad that people spat gutka on



the walls of the monuments and many had scribbled their names on the walls. I want to save these monuments.

My maternal grandfather is a retired Army man. He participated in the Indo-Pak war in the year 1971. He shares his experiences with me. He also shared the incidents in which his friends sacrificed their lives and also how he survived with the bullets in his legs. His experiences inspire me to join Defence services. I also want to serve my country. I feel proud to say that I am a 'Patriot' and I love my motherland.

• *Ansh Bargale*

Am I Patriotic?

One who has or expresses devotion towards the country or has noble feeling of mind is known as a patriotic person. A patriotic person has the motto –SERVICE BEFORE SELF in his or her life or thinks about the country and its people first.



Saying this is easy but being a patriotic person in this generation is a very difficult thing. Showing patriotism is not only to protect society, to help poor or to help weak ones. A person who is patriotic protects our resources, believes in equality, no casteism, doing well for love of the country, respecting the National Anthem, respecting our protectors – policemen, firefighters and soldiers.

Our biggest example is Gandhiji. He had all these qualities in him so he became the Father of our Nation.

Now, I ask this question to me, "Am I Patriotic?" Yes, I am patriotic. I love my country; respect the National Anthem,

the firefighters, the soldiers and policemen. I believe in Swaach Bharat and I am neat and clean. I do not believe in casteism. I also follow Gandhiji.

Now, it is your turn to answer this question.

• *Garima Marfatia*

To me Patriotism is...

If somebody asks you, "Are you patriotic?" What will be your answer? It seems to be quite hard. My answer is, "Yes." What if I am small? I belong to this country and to be patriotic one does not have to be big and perform big deeds. I save energy, water, food and many more things. I am loyal to my country. It is not always necessary to go to the border and fight for your country and prove yourself a patriot. We can still be patriots by serving our country in every small way.



Real patriotism to me is to save the environment and store it for our future generation. Wastage in our country has become like a disease. I consider this as a crime. We do not have the right to waste resources.

I again go back to the same question, "Are you patriotic?" With great pride I once again say yes because I feel genuinely for my country and the people of this country. My message to all is not to waste resources, as they are invaluable. Today, they are with us, tomorrow they may vanish. So we should value its presence.

Be patriotic and feel it, then see the power of patriotism for our country. It is not compulsory to do big things to show that I am patriotic and nobody else in this world can be like me. We can save things such as electricity, water and other resources. We will use these but it shouldn't be that the next generation just has sun and air left. It's not their fault; it's the generations before them who have depleted all the natural resources leaving nothing for them. After this, I am sure that those who will read this will feel the power of patriotism and be patriotic.

• *Krish Longwani*

Are You Patriotic?

Yes, I am patriotic. Patriotic means having devotion towards one's country, one who thinks about his/her country and its people first.



Firstly, it is important to keep ourselves in discipline with proper knowledge and proper understanding. We should set our goals and make our efforts to reach them. Secondly, we should never waste our time. Time is so precious. It will not come back again.

We should support our soldiers, believe in social equality, protect poor people, help others and respect our country. We should not consider our neighbouring country as our enemy. Not every time our country is right. We should not allow corruption. There should be cleanliness around us. The person who throws garbage anywhere cannot be counted as patriotic. We should not pollute our environment from which we get food and fuel. It causes natural disasters. It also spreads bacteria.

I am disciplined. I protect children younger than me. I do not waste water and electricity. I never waste food. I maintain cleanliness and encourage my classmates and people in my locality to maintain cleanliness. This year I burst very few crackers. I will try not to burst crackers in future as it causes air and noise pollution. I am proud to be an Indian and I love my motherland.

• *Saiyam Shah*

India goes Digital

The Government of India has launched 'Digital India' campaign to develop an empowered society. Our Prime Minister, Shri Narendra Modi launched this project on 1 July 2015.

Digital India is to make all government services available to the citizens of India electronically by improving Internet services. It has various schemes like Digital Locker, E-Health, E-Sign, E-Education and National Scholarship



Portal. This also helps in growth and development of the citizens of India.

Over 2.5 lakhs of people of our villages are connected to Internet. This is happening to make Shri Narendra Modi's vision come true. He wanted to serve the nation via e-governance.

Earlier, we used to go to different places to pay gas, water and electric bills but because now our India is digital we can pay all bills sitting in our homes. We can also send messages quickly by using WhatsApp, Facebook, Messenger, e-mail and many more. Digital India also helps to reduce paper work and make all services autonomous.



Thus, India becoming digital will help all services work transparent, 24/7 online services and an easy life for the citizens of India.

• *Sohamveer Patnaik*

CLASS V B

I Love my Country

I am a patriot and love my country and countrymen. My country, my motherland is superior to everything for me and I am ready to do anything for the good of my country. I am not doing anything wrong and will not do anything wrong which may harm my country and its citizen. I have plans to provide food and quality medical facilities

to the poor and the underprivileged people when I grow up. I always respect my country and follow the rules and regulations of the country like:

- Respect everybody
- Respect the National anthem and the National flag
- Believe the Constitution of India
- Believe in Equality
- Follow the rules and regulations of the country
- Help the poor and the underprivileged people.
- Respect and love the people who serve us like fire fighter, doctor, engineer, municipal workers
- Never harm public property
- Always appreciate my country and its citizens and do whatever best I can do for the betterment of the country.

Being a patriot is a great honour as you always get respect in the society like our soldiers get. I feel proud to be a patriotic boy.

• *Aryan Khandelwal*

Technologically Developed India

Digital India is a dream of every Indian, which our Prime Minister is making true. Digital India means a technologically developed India.

As we know, due to technology we can do online shopping and need not go to the malls and shops which are crowded and wait in long queues. We can also do online railway ticket booking, movie and airway ticket booking. We also use Google maps to find the route via GPS. We can also meet face to face through Skype and web cameras, we also do chatting and many other things. In olden times, these technologies were not there. But technology has developed over the years and India has gone Digital.

In our school also, we work with updated technology like we all get all our homework and important notes on our





class blogs. We also have I-pad classes to exercise on our studies. We are also coping with the latest technology and we also see educational videos on our smart boards and TVs.

Our Prime Minister, Mr. Narendra Modi has come up with a campaign to collect the people of rural areas if they need any information. If it becomes successful, then the dream of our Prime Minister would come true of serving India with e-governance.

If the people will be more techno savvy then India will become more digital because now it's not a piece of paper and pen now it's just a click of a finger.

• Komal Agarwal

CLASS VI B

A Ride to the Future

One day of the Summer Vacation seems to be a week. Staying at home, mom's precautions to prevent watching T.V. and playing the same video games – this is all what we do. And nobody would even care to think we would be the future. But I welcome you to my world.



Last year, I accidentally set up an explosion in the Chemistry Lab. Then in the Summer Vacation, a robot contacted me and said, "You are a good Chemistry Bomb Maker".

I asked "How?"

"I know what you did in the lab."

And from then on I am their Chemistry Bomb Maker. Together with the people of future we make the IMF-Impossible Mission Force. I am waiting for 10 March. 'cos that's the day we start our Summer Missions.

The days are passing at snail's pace. I have started making Methane Bombs because instincts tell me we will need them. I have already developed a line of Cryogenic and Lava Bombs. Past CBMs (Chemistry Bomb Makers) developed Tasers, EMPs and Torpedos.

I am waiting for a starship to come at the dead of night. Well yeah, they are like those aliens who abduct people. Only the future's people don't forcibly take you. Wow! They've renovated my Starship – The USS Enterprise. It is now loaded with the state of art aggressive weapons. They are now taking me up. I saw Brandt when I boarded the ship. He is a human and is in-charge of the IMF. I reported to him. Then just as I was about to sit, I saw an alien. I said to Brandt "I don't remember an alien on my starship."

"He is Bradd Pitt. He is from the chain of planets of the future named Titan." He said.

I am now in IMF's HQ. Brandt is speaking in a press conference. The Methane Bombs have proven to be helpful. We have a mission in space. A civilized planet 'Klingon' has accepted a war against us. They want to make weapons for war. But only Vulcan and Earth are allowed to make weapons. So Brandt said, "Cryogenic Bombs will not work. We will use Methane Bombs instead."

We are launching for attack on Klingons. We've changed our starship from USS Enterprise to USS Vengeance. USS Vengeance is made only for combat, whereas USS Enterprise is for discovery.

I've taken my Captain's seat. USS Vengeance has been designed to be driven with the minimal crew – one if necessary. So I have excluded Brandt and Bradd from my crew. I've taken Spock as commander and Sulu as technician. We have launched and we will reach there at light speed. Zoom! We are there.

We're going to launch a single bomb first. This will test whether or not they will react. If they will react we will put 'Red Matter' in bomb and deploy it. 'Red Matter' will make its gravity more powerful and its moon will crash on the planet. This will destroy the planet. And if they will not react we will land on the planet.

Mr. Spock has launched the bomb. We will wait for an hour to see if they react or not.

The hour has passed and they have not reacted. Mr. Sulu is landing on the surface on Klingon. Mr. Spock and I believe they must have decided to settle this matter with peace.

Accidently, Mr. Sulu landed on their capital 'Shilling'. There seem to be no people here. The roads are empty and we've peeped into houses. They're all empty. We are afraid this is not an escape plan. Oh! Far away we're seeing a robot. He seems to be running towards us.

The robot has come to us. He is saying, "I am Centil Smith, the ruler of Klingon. We decided not to battle, as we don't have weapons. So, let's talk. I know you have intercom devices. Connect me to Earth."

I said, "You have to lower your shields for that Centil."

He commanded, "Lower the shields."

I connected to Earth and gave the microphone to him. He said, "We need peace. Allow us to make weapons, Earth. We don't have weapons but we can fight hand to hand very powerfully."

Earth replied, "We allow you. But at a cost."

He said angrily, "What Cost?"

Earth replied, "You will use them only in the most dire situations. Do you agree?" "I agree."

I took the microphone back.

Earth said, "You will be dropped home on the return journey."

I replied, "OK." I agreed just because the holidays are going to end.

I reached home. But I forgot to return my microphone. I heard Brandt saying, "Return to Klingon. They've raged war."

Aha! A new mission, a new adventure!

• Ayush Savarn

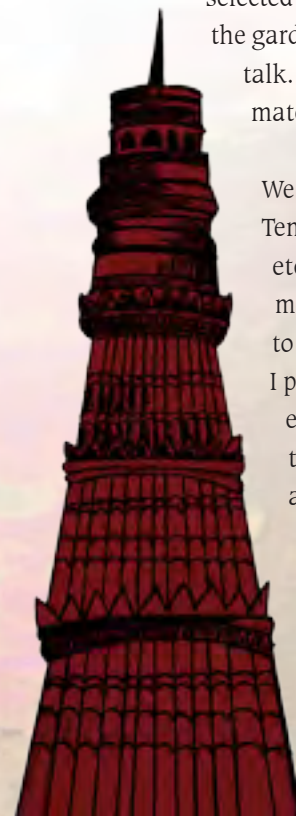
I Love Delhi

Every year I visit Delhi. I like meeting my Uncle, Aunt and my cousins. This Diwali vacation too we went to Delhi and visited different places with my cousins. I like this place because my aunt has a huge bungalow with a big garden and



selected rides. Every morning we go to the garden and sit with the family and talk. After that, we play a cricket match.

We visited many places like Lotus Temple, India Gate, Qutab Minar, etc. There are many beautiful monuments that we are planning to visit this year. My cousins and I played many indoor games and every evening we used to go to the sport centre for playing and learning new sports from our coach. We used to play cricket, volleyball and while coming home we did swimming.



I went to many shopping centres in Delhi and bought new things. We went for long drives at night to India Gate and saw many beautiful things. I like this place for another reason because people there follow traffic rules strictly due to which less accidents take place.

• *Bhumi Piruka*

My Favourite Place: Mahabaleshwar

I have visited many places in the last few years. And one of my favourite places is Mahabaleshwar. It is a beautiful and a pleasant place to visit. I had been to a strawberry farm there. The temperature of Mahabaleshwar is moderate, not too hot not too cold. When last year I visited during the summer vacations along with my family, I enjoyed a lot. There are camel rides, strawberry farms, sunset point, fort of 'Veer Shivaji', valleys to see and many more. Last year I visited all of these places. But we need to be aware of dangerous and naughty monkeys there. I would like to share one of my incidents about this.



Last year, when we were visiting the huge fort of 'Veer Shivaji' we were too tired to climb the rocks. So we decided to have some refreshment to keep us active. There we drank a glass of lemon juice. When I held the glass of lemon juice, suddenly a monkey shrieked, grabbed my



juice and ran away. Its eyes were just on my lemon juice. But I was thankful that I didn't get hurt. Everyone was just looking at me. It was a strange as well as a funny incident that happened during the visit. Mahabaleshwar is a tourist place. Its climate and the place are so perfect that everyone loves to visit Mahabaleshwar.

• *Charu Bajaj*

Meeting Myself In The Future: Dixon's Time Machine

"HeyMom! My science project, I mean working model of movement of time machine is ready." "This is impossible Dixon, you have not started your project yet. You might be in your dreams. Wakeup now."



"Thump! Today also it is the same dream. I am fed up of this dream."

Dixon had started working on his project very hard. He loved science. His aim was to make a real time machine that could take him to his future. During breakfast time, he always worked on his project. He wanted to prove that he was not an ordinary boy, but a boy who dreamt big.

"Come on, let's eat our breakfast together Dixon," ordered his elder brother Avinash.

"No brother, you eat, I will eat in bus," replied Dixon.

"Now I am fed up with this boy, Avinash," Mom usually said after breakfast.

But now Dixon's mother didn't care. On a Sunday night, when Dixon was working on his project suddenly a light passed through the time machine and there was a big blast. Dixon was relieved that he was not harmed. The same night, his project was completed only testing was left. But he thought, "I should take some photographs with my time machine." So he started taking pictures with his camera and by mistake he pressed on the start button. It was asking to enter the year. Dixon was confused but at the same time he thought it was interesting. So he kept



his camera on the time machine, typed the year 2030 and clicked on the start button.

There was a light coming out from the machine and there was a huge bang. Because of the light Dixon could not open his eyes. When the light vanished, he opened his eyes and was amazed. He shouted in excitement, "My future at last, I reached my future!" He was searching for his camera but he realised that he left his camera on the machine. He thought he shouldn't waste his time and enjoy the future facilities. He went to the police station to enquire which city he had reached but because of his dress up the police thought he was from another country. So they took him to the Chief Minister. When they met the Chief Minister, he was amazed that on the tag it was written 'Dixon Befish Charlet'. He turned to the Chief Minister and said, "He was so glad that in future he will himself be the Chief Minister".

Everyone was so confused, so Dixon told his story how he reached and that he was not a terrorist. But no one believed him. When Dixon saw everyone's face he understood

that none believed him and he started running. The Chief Minister's assistant was about to shoot him. Then he opened his eyes, he saw that he was on the bed and the alarm was ringing for school. His model was on the table. He was so relieved and said, "Thank god it was just a dream."

• *Disha Murarka*

What will happen in the Future!

Fifty years from now on cars ran on hydrogen. This is an indication that things have changed and probably yourself as well. So I sat in Doraemon's time machine and typed 30 years from now in the screen. Zip-Zop! Voila I was in London. I was excited to see myself. I kept on walking, asking people where 'Jashan Lashkari' lived. Well, after 30 minutes I saw a man. He looked identical to Harsh, my friend. I asked that man his name. He answered Harsh! Harsh looked very different from what he looked in the present.



I asked him, "Do you know Jashan?"

Harsh said, "Yes. He is my friend."

I then asked, "Where does Jashan live?"

He questioned me back, "Why are you so curious to know about Jashan's address? Who are you?"

It struck me that if I would say that I am Jashan and came back from 30 years in the past, he would not believe me. So I answered, "I am Siddharth and I am Jashan's cousin." Harsh agreed but said that I looked similar to Jashan. I smiled. Harsh told he might take me to him. I said, "That is fine, just give me his address." The address was '201 Estate'. I greeted Harsh and left him. Then I took a cab and went to 201 Estate. As soon as I saw it I was happy to see a mansion. I rang the doorbell and saw a 42-year Jashan and was surprised. He looked fit, wore a French beard on his face, one Tibetan Mastiff and one Great Dane. I was satisfied seeing myself at the age of 42. I once again took

a cab and went to the place where I first came. I sat on Doraemon's time machine and went to the present day. I shared this story with everyone but no one believed. Harsh asked me the proof that he saw me 30 years from now. I patiently answered, "Wait for 30 years!"

• *Jashan Lashkari*

My Favourite Place: Amarkantak

The place that I like the most is Amarkantak. It is an awesome place to visit. I had gone there with my family. We started around 5:00 am in the morning and returned back by night. When we started our journey my uncle told me about Amarkantak (present day Madhya Pradesh). It is a hill station. When we were travelling in a car, we saw many monkeys and deer passing by the road. When we reached near the destination we saw a beautiful waterfall from a distance.

I requested my father that I wanted to go there and watch it closely. He took me there. There was a majestic temple beside the waterfall. There was also a bathing river and in Hindi we call that as 'kund' and it was named 'Narmada Kund'. We had a bath there and then went to the huge temple. There is a rule that we can only worship God when we bathe in the river. After worshipping, we went for a long walk because transportation was not allowed.



We reached a point and saw a gigantic waterfall. Some kilometers away was Lord Shiva's temple and a bit far we went to see the special waterfall of Amarkantak. It was named as Dudhdhara. It seemed like milk falling instead of water. Nobody was capable of taking bath there because there were lot of stones inside and it was too deep. When we were returning back one monkey snatched my bag. Afterwards my mother took food and put it on the ground. The monkey left my bag and started eating the food laid on the ground. We came back home and enjoyed a lot there. Hope I could visit that place again with my family.

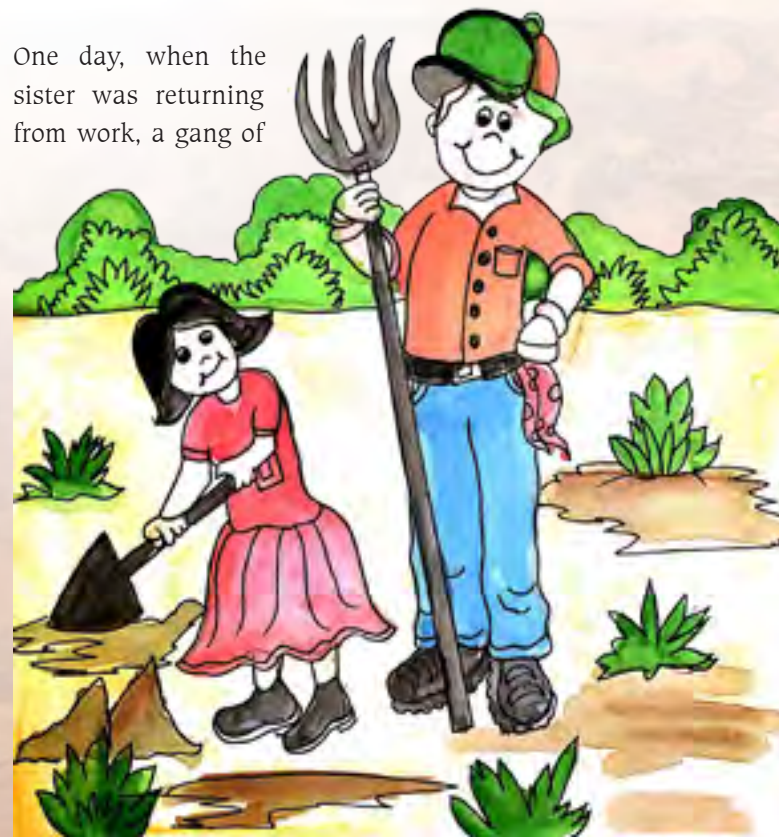
• *Khushi Sahu*

CLASS VII A

A Brave Boy and his Sister

The city of Washington DC was full of gangsters. There lived a brother and a sister who had no money to fulfill their wishes. They were orphans. The brother worked in a mine, day and night to earn money and was very hard working. The sister worked as a domestic worker. They both would come home from work at night.

One day, when the sister was returning from work, a gang of



kidnappers attacked her. They chloroformed her and took her to their hiding place. When the brother returned home, he found that his sister had not returned. He went to the police station and lodged a missing complaint of his sister. He kept searching for her for the whole night. He kept asking people about his sister. One man told him that he had seen a girl being taken to Street No.16.

He informed the police and along with them went to Street No 16. They found the girl there and arrested the gangsters. He was happy to find his sister and told his sister that he would not allow her to work late and take care of her.

• *Eshaan Jariwala*

My Dream India

As an Indian, I wish that my country should be an ideal country in the world. My heartiest desire is that India should be a richer, happier and healthier place to live in.



Nowadays, the scenario of the people of India is changing day by day. People are becoming more selfish. They think about themselves only. They are forgetting to think about other people of the country. In 1940 our country got freedom but now people of India are not following rules. Education is important for humans. Humans get jobs according to their qualification. Every man should have good moral values and ethics and deep love for the nation.

My dream India is something, which every individual yearns for 'A CORRUPT FREE COUNTRY'. When it comes to corruption we start blaming our politicians. But why these people keep robbing????? Isn't it that we keep giving them change, we only bribe them and thus they are corrupted?

Black money is nothing but money, which is saved by not paying necessary taxes. India must be a very strong country. We should protect the hard-earned freedom.

India should be very powerful. India should follow the policy of truth and non-violence. We can be in peace only when we are very strong. Our country will have friendly

relations and will be a mighty country if every Indian contributes positively.

• *Kunwardeep Chhabra*

CLASS VIII A

Animals too have Feelings

It was a chilly night. He was cosily watching TV with his family in the living room. The door was open. A kitten intruded the cosy time by hopping on to the couch and escaping through the window and leaving everyone else in utter shock. Aditya left the house to check on the kitten. He thought she might be aggressive but she was rather quiet and calm. He hesitatingly approached her and tried to give a gentle stroke to her. She didn't move or get aggressive defying Aditya's thoughts about it completely. When he touched her, she was shivering. He tried to carry her in and succeeded in doing so. He gave milk to her. She slurped it all up. She was quite hungry. The kitten then started smelling him and then licked him to show her love. When he walked away she followed him. He was delighted to find her doing so. Aditya really liked the kitten and he started playing with it. They played a lot. Their neighbour intruded their happy time by informing him that a few dogs killed the kitten's mother the same day. That's when he realised why it was reticent and was reluctant to do much. The neighbour left, he stroked her sadly.



After some time, he gathered courage and asked his parents for the permission to adopt her. They granted it but on one condition that Aditya took proper care of her. He actually did take proper care of her. He named her Dory. He understood that animals also have feelings and that Dory was extremely sad and needed love. He fed her everyday at proper timings and groomed her properly. A few days later, he took Dory for a walk. They were walking alongside a road; Aditya saw a speeding vehicle approaching them from a long distance. Dory erroneously went towards the vehicle's path, in the attempt to save her from the accident he himself hit the vehicle and suffered a severe injury. Dory started mewing loudly as if she was asking for help but rather than giving help the people created a crowd around them. Dory rapidly ran to their house for seeking help. She started mewing the same way as earlier and tried to grab his parent's attention. At first, his parents didn't discern her actions then Dory started moving out of the house and started making gestures so that they follow her, they started following her and they were very worried about their son. They reached the accident spot and seek help, but no one helped! His parents called the ambulance immediately and they hurried him to the hospital. After a prolonged operation, the doctor approached Aditya's parents and congratulated them that their son was alive and had barely survived. After a few days of recovery, Aditya was healthy again and after meeting his cat he felt very happy and glad at his decision of keeping a pet cat Dory.

• *Abhyaraj Mishra*

CLASS IX A

Has it Ever Happened with you?

Something was ringing. When I woke up unconsciously, it was my alarm clock, which was beeping. I just stood up and turned off the alarm and I saw that I was late. I had to hurry myself if I had to be on time. During all the activities, which I was doing to get ready, I was thinking about only one thing, which was my dream. Mostly, I have a habit of forgetting dreams but this time I didn't.



It is said that the dreams we see are mostly related to what we did the previous day or night, and last night I had watched a movie. Whatever I remember, that is some glimpses of my dream, it wasn't matching the movie. I kept thinking about it while I was travelling by the car to reach the bus stop. Apparently, I reached 5 minutes before, because in hurry I didn't take bath..

Suddenly, I had to stop thinking about my dream because of the dog which came underneath a Swift Dezire. It was as if time came to a standstill because all the people got attracted to the screeching sound made by the car. The brake was applied, but unfortunately the driver was late. The dog was already underneath the car. At that time I thought, "Am I a character of the final destination series." It is because the same was happening to me in my dream. This incident was the starting of my dream. I thought and I ignored. Maybe it was just a co-incidence.

As usual, I slept in the bus and my friends woke me up when the school was near.

As a daily routine, I entered my class. But I got scared for a



simple reason; our class teacher was absent that day. This was a part of my dream too. I just asked my friend if ever it had happened to him like me. He simply said no. I explained to him what was happening with me. He told me to forget it because only two incidents have matched my dream.

After all these other things too coincidentally started matching – like my friends brought my favourite food and

so on. I was then really petrified, because as per my dream something bad was going to happen the next moment. The time for this, according to my dream, was 1.24 pm. I waited for that time but fortunately it didn't happen.

When I reached home, I just thought that if I had seen the real life in my dream then why the untoward did not take place. After that day, I never dreamt anything as such. But for me this dream was something I can never forget. I want to ask whether this has ever happened to you?

• *Apurva Singh*

Memories

I was in a car reaching a place where my Mom wanted to send me for my improvement, to make a better version of me. When we reached there, I saw a beautiful hostel and thought whether I will be able to survive there and feel at home in. We went to our room and I took a good look at it. Everything seemed to be perfect. I spent some quality time with my Mom before parting. It was time for Mom to leave. I was wondering how I would survive among unknown people.



After Mom left, I felt I was all alone. As the day progressed, I managed to make some good friends but I missed my old friends. But, it wasn't a bad experience as I thought. I opened up with my new friends and felt at ease.

As night approached, it was time to sleep. I opened my bag to keep my clothes in the wardrobe. That is when I discovered two photographs. One was that of my dearest friend and the other one was that of my family. I was into tears seeing the photos as I had forgotten to keep it in my bag while leaving home in a hurry. I was missing all of them. But my Mom didn't miss it. She cared for my feelings and didn't miss to keep memories in my bag. I then realised that she too must be missing me so much. I was sad but accepted life, as it had come to me.

I placed the photos in my drawer. Everyday in the morning

I open the drawer, take a look at the photos and feel good to start the day. But, I miss them terribly...

• *Cherry Dewangan*

When in Dubai...

When I got to know that we were travelling to Dubai, I was quite amazed. "Are we really going to Dubai?"

We started packing our luggage a week before. My parents and I were thinking what to carry and what not. We managed our packing. When the day arrived, we met my Dad's friend and his family at the airport as they were travelling together with us.



Our flight took off from Mumbai. After a long flight, we were finally in Dubai. The following day we were super tired for a sight seeing but our tour organisers forced us out of our rooms. We went on a city tour that day, our first day at Dubai.

The next day was completely ours. We were allowed to do whatever from twelve in the noon to six in the evening. We all had great fun in the hotel. We, the kids, did a lot of mischief and were almost out of control. The adults had a tough time managing us but we had our time.

On the following day, we went to Atlantis Water Park. It is the biggest water park in



Asia. There were amazing rides and we took a taste of every ride. The most exciting and thrilling was the one which had a vertical drop. It was scary but extremely thrilling.

We went to Ferrari World at Abu Dhabi the next day. It is a home to the world's fastest roller coaster. They were very amusing but at the same time quite tiring. A few almost scared us to death.

The remaining two days, we visited our relatives at Sharjah. It is one of the cleanest cities in the world. I had a good time with my cousins. We enjoyed our time together.

And finally it was time to get back home. I didn't want to come back, something very usual that happens to us when vacation comes to an end. But there was no choice and so we boarded the flight to Mumbai. This is one of the most memorable trip I had till date.

• *Jugal Bhatt*

Hanging Out with Friends

The most interesting and entertaining thing for some people is to hang out with friends. It is a time to refresh our mind. This is very commonly seen among the teenagers. Almost everyday they plan to meet outside after school hours for time pass. But my question to them is whether they have so much free time in their lives. I mean time is precious and is slipping out of our hands. We must make good use of time. Once in a while taking a break is fine but whiling away time is not advisable. That too, when



we meet each other for a greater part of the day in school everyday. I see no reason why to make an effort to meet outside everyday.

Friends, I would like to say that give your 'hang out' time to your parents and extended family, as they must have made many compromises to bring you up here. Friends will come and go in our life but when in need and trouble it is our family who will support us throughout. Do remember this.

When you are out somewhere with your friends, there are unseen and unknown risks waiting for you. You may get into the wrong company and follow wrong practices. Some of your classmates do not show any interest in your hangouts. Do you know why? It is because they know the secret to success. They know that they have to make these compromises and invest their time in order to get a lavish life in future. If time is wasted or compromised too much, one may not be able to have a good life later.

Hangouts occasionally, are good but not at the cost of academics and family relations. Time wasted is gone forever. Therefore, it is important to balance out everything in life.

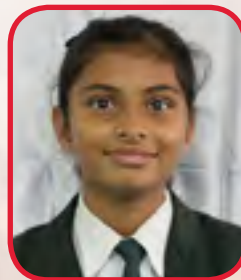
• *Kartiken Barnwal*

Is it Love?

Yeah! Of Course it is...

When I first opened my eyes, I saw an angel and fell in love with her. Yeah! You are right. I am talking about my Mom. From the day I was born till today she has taken care of me, like I am one of her body parts. She has spent many sleepless nights. She has left her desires for me. For her I am foremost. But have I done anything for her? I suppose not. But yes I can do anything for her and yes that is true love.

Next comes my hero, my Dad. He has lost all his games for me to win and build my confidence. He has sacrificed all his life to provide me all the pleasures of life. He is



the one who provides me all the pleasure of life. He is the one who protects me from this society and its cruelty. He has crossed all the bars of discrimination of girls and has made me respectable in the society. He is surely my hero. I love you Dad!

My brother, oh no my friend, oh no a stranger! Call him whatever; he is but everything to me. Our bonding is beyond just tying rakhi on a special day. We connect to each other through our heart. He has protected me from everything till date and will always do so. I have never expressed my love for him but he knows that I miss him the most when he is not around.

My grandparents are the best. I have never seen my grandfather but I feel his presence around the family, guarding us. My grandmother has fulfilled all my wishes. What do I say about her? She is the best company I have.

Yes, it is love. I love all of them. I love my family.

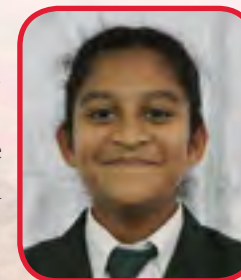
• *Pranjal Jasani*

When I travelled to...

When I travelled to Abu Dhabi... Ok! Now this was an amazing time.

We had stayed in our own house there. It's really clean and beautiful there. We went there for ten days.

The first day we just roamed in the malls and shopped. After returning home, we were tired and went off to sleep.



The second day, we planned to go to Ferrari World! There are lots of rides! First, we went to a small ride where we saw all the Seven Wonders of the World. We experienced other rides too. We went to the fastest roller coaster and my sister and I chose the first seat which was a double seater. As the ride started, I was really scared and excited but my sister was too excited. She was screaming throughout the ride and I kept thinking, "Why?" We enjoyed the trip. We played some tricky games, which were set in stalls.

When we reached home, we were all very exhausted. So, we made some Maggi, ate it and slept.

The next day, Dad decided to take us to Burj Khalifa, for which we were again very excited. As our turn came, we went and noticed that what time the ordinary lift took to go to the 10th floor, the same time was taken for this lift to take us to the 124th floor. So you can imagine "HOW FAST IT IS!!!"

All in all, it was great fun. After coming back home, we thought that if we could stay there it would have been amazing. The next day, we went to buy some chocolates and clothes for our family. We were given a list from our family. As we bought them all, my sister and I wanted to buy some stuff for ourselves. We bought it and as we reached home we started watching a movie together. We enjoyed and had some popcorn! We enjoyed this trip! Just behind our house we have LONDON DAIRY, so ofcourse it's more fun. It was then time to return to India. We were excited but sad to leave Abu Dhabi!

• *Rajashi Contractor*

Who Knows me the Best?

We never know who is admitting and observing us so, we can never say surely about who knows us the best. We usually feel that the person we observe and trust the most is the person who knows us the best. We all have that vibe which tells us that this person knows us the best. Everyone





has a different vibe regarding this. Some feel that it is his/her mom or may be father or a friend actually.

What I feel is my sister cum mom knows me the best. For me she is the person who knows me in and out. Even if I pretend to be happy she can see through me and feel that I am unhappy. If I had to address some self-made millionaires or somebody who will be in future then I would have just explained my feeling in one phrase – a dream come true. Every individual wants a person who understands him/her just by his/her face and feelings. A person in whose arms one can cry and share one's feelings. Ya, I am that lucky person who has not one but three people but the most precious diamond amongst them, my sister.

I'm not sure whether I know my sister the best but I am damn sure about who knows me very well, actually the best. She has always stood by me in any situation good or bad. She has always made me feel that I can't find any person who is better than her. Thank you my beloved sister for knowing me the best!!!

• Shailly Bansal

CLASS X A

Wish it were a Nightmare!

"Come on Ana fast, you will again miss your school bus," shouted my mother.

"Yes, mom two minutes more. I am almost done with my breakfast," I told her.

She went to her car and started the car. I rushed to the car with socks and shoes in my hands.



"I think we should change your school bus stop. It's a bit far from our home," she said speeding the car.

"Why mom same thing every day? How many times I have told you that I have many friends in this route. Being a mother you can't even drop me to a place 5 kilometers away from home," I replied rudely.

"Ana! I can drop you every day. I just tell you because you have to wake up early." She said this in sheer anger.

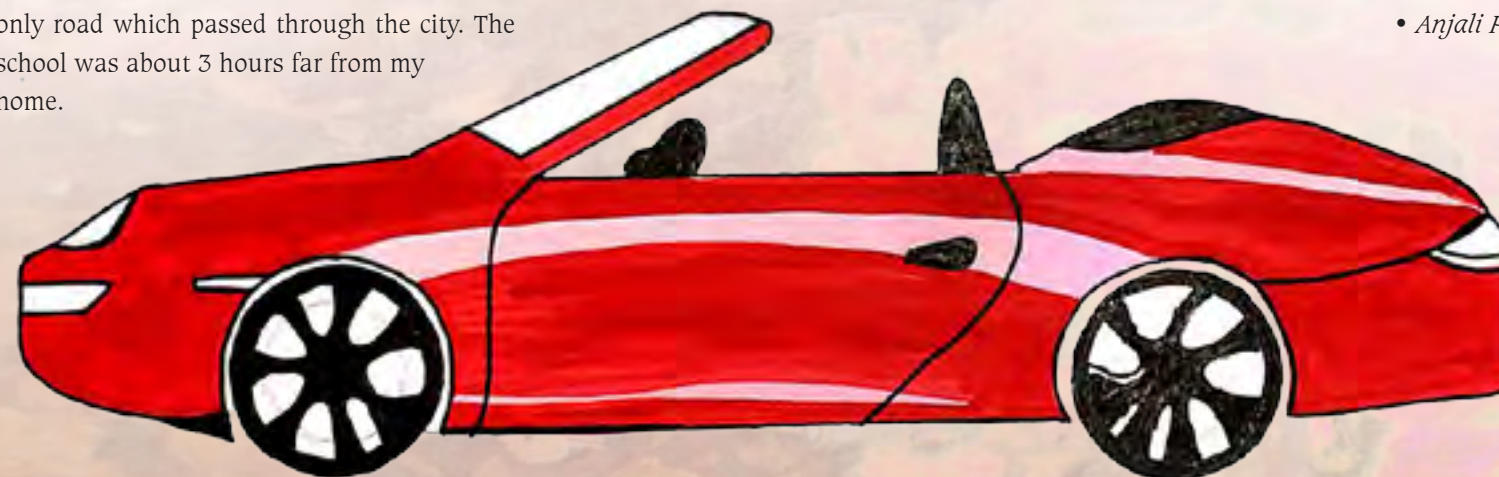
"Come on Mom! Hurry up! We don't have full day to discuss all our problems." I replied while I was wearing my socks.

We reached the bus stop but there we noticed that I missed my bus.

"Mom, you cannot drive faster. Because of you, I have to miss my school many times. Today, you will drop me at school," I said angrily.

"I don't think I can win this argument. I will drop you at school." She replied in a depressing tone.

The weather was windy and it was about to rain. The way to school was not an easy path. The roads were not good and there was a lot of rush on the road as that was the only road which passed through the city. The school was about 3 hours far from my home.



"Mom, please drive faster. I have a lot of work in school." I said by stretching my arms. I pulled the car seat and I went to sleep.

When I opened my eyes school was about 30 minutes away.

"Mom, please drive faster. I can't wait now," I told her.

"Yes Ana, please wait," she said while speeding the car.

The weather was getting worse. It started raining and there were big trucks on the road. My mom fastened the car and a truck was behind us. The truck was trying to overtake our car.

"Mom please drive faster," I said once again.

"Ana, please be quiet," she replied.

She was already struggling to drive faster and I told her to take a look at my project. That is it, the car crashed.

When I opened my eyes I was in the hospital. I asked them for my mom and the reply was, "She is no more."

The day was like a nightmare for me, but it was not. Because of my foolishness I lost my mother. After her death I recalled all the moments with her, she was so good to me. She loved me the most and the thing I gave her back was rudeness, sadness and foolish behaviour. It was unbelievable for me. Every day when I wake up, I think it might be a nightmare but no that was a fact, the ultimate truth of my life.

• Anjali Patel

The Bulliest Plot

Splash!!!

"Ah! What's this mom? Why on earth, are you giving me a bath on my bed?"



I was about to give my decision and mom woke me up by splashing a bucket full of water on me. Yes it was an unforgettable dream. Then I built some trust on my ability that I could dream such things.

In my kingdom, everyone was happy, after a struggle so long, I was successful in creating an empire in which both the richest and the poorest were happy. My dream continued – the king from the neighbouring region gifted three horses and some arms to extend a hand of friendship.

He addressed me as the best king he had ever known in his life. He appreciated my justice. It all seemed real, even though it was a trivial dream. There was this climax; a case got registered which immersed me in confusion. I was known for my extreme ability of doing justice, and people expected the same again. But this time it was a different story altogether. I was bewildered. My senses didn't work.

My son was practicing archery in the garden when one boy climbed up the tree. It was near the boundary wall of my fort and he somehow managed to climb it. The arrow went and pierced his chest. He died on the spot. He was the lone support system of his family and earned money by selling fruits. This was the most unfortunate thing to have



happened, not only in the history of our country but in my kingdom and in my history.

What if I wasn't able to do justice? This was the question that made rounds in my head. Everyone outside was waiting eagerly like hungry wolves with saliva dripping from their mouth. They all wanted to know what their king would do. My ministers informed me that his poor old grandmother had no support. He was her sole support system. So, money would not solve her problem.

The D-day arrived. I, as the king, the just king, the most honourable man of that land, was expected to give the decision. I was about to speak and suddenly the splash, my Mom woke me up. And so, I was awake and completing my daily chores. My voice of conscience asked me, "So buddy, what would have been your decision?" I said to myself, "It would have been justice once again."

I would have sent my son to that old grandmother's house and let him do all the work which that boy used to do to earn money and support that lady in every possible way he could. And there would have been guards constantly present there and would have done everything my son wanted to do.

I boarded the bus and reached school. Yash asked, "Bro... got any idea for the school magazine?" And then I realised that I had got the bulkiest plot for writing an article for the school magazine.

• Harsh Joshi

God's own Country – Kerala

An unforgettable experience of mine is when I was on a trip to Kerala. We were ten and had enjoyed a lot there. The trip started like this, one early Sunday morning we packed our luggage and were ready to depart from Surat. Around 8 am, we settled on a train and departed for Mumbai. As we were feeling sleepy we slept till we reached our destination. At 11.45 am, we reached Mumbai airport for departure



to Trivandrum. Yes, God's own Country – Kerala! Our flight was slightly delayed and at around 5.30 pm we reached Trivandrum.

After reaching Trivandrum airport, we had a problem for hiring taxi. But all set well soon and we had hired two SUVs. Around 7 pm, we were ready to go to Poovar. It is nearby Trivandrum and is about half an hour from there. We reached there at 8 pm and stayed in a private resort. We stayed there for 3 nights 4 days and enjoyed a lot. We did boating in the backwaters of Kerala and then we enjoyed drinking fresh coconut water.

Thursday morning, we were all set to go to Munnar, a magical hill station in Kerala. It was cold there. Around 10 am, we covered half of the path but we were tired. So, we stopped at a pineapple juice centre on the highway, near a pineapple farm. Yes, 'Pineapple Juice Centre'! Pineapple is a local fruit grown, eaten and exported from there. We chilled a little after drinking fresh farm pineapple juice. It was so tasty and sweet that we all enjoyed it a lot. After having snacks, we again moved for Munnar. At around 1 pm, we reached Munnar and stayed in a private resort for 3 nights and 4 days. We enjoyed a lot, as it was a beautiful hill station. We did certain adventurous activities – like trekking on the hills, watching elephants and birds in the wilderness and also had a jungle safari.

Sunday morning, we again packed our bags to go back home. This was my best unforgettable experience that I have ever had. This was my surprise for Diwali vacation that my father gave me. I was very surprised and happy when he told me about this. This was my best gift that I ever got and is very close to my heart.

• Jai Mehta

The Frozen Heart

"Elsa! Do the magic," I said jumping. The ballroom was empty. I woke Elsa at midnight and requested her giving a puppy dog face to do ice skate dance.



"Watch this!!!" she said rolling her wrist and making snowflakes. She tapped the wooden floor of the room and a layer of ice started forming on it.

"Wow!" I laughed clearly enjoying in bliss. We both started wearing ice skates and got ready for skating.

I am her favourite, and why not I'm her cute little sister! She is gifted or more like she call it cursed. She can make ice and snow and turn anything into ice. She also built a whole castle of ice. But it melted...because of summer. And now we are here, dancing like we are made of starlight.

Every Christmas Eve and on Christmas, my father, King of Arendell, organises ice skating dance where water is found frozen or if it is not; secretly, Elsa would freeze. But Elsa and I do it every night.

"Elsa, I want to build a snowman. Come on. Bring snow." I sang.

"It's too late Ellie. We should sleep now." She sighed.

"Please Elsa." I gave her puppy-dog eyes. She sighed.

"You know sometimes.... I really don't like you..." She was just about to cast a magic spell when she stopped suddenly and we both sensed the feeling of being watched. We looked towards the window. There was a man.

"Elsa, catch him." Elsa tried to put a wall of ice in between but it was too late. We ran towards the window to catch him. Finally, Elsa was able to put a wall between his ways. We ran up to him and he turned around.

"Too late girls. I already told my fellow men. They are after you Elsa. Soon, there will be consequences." He ran and we both stood shocked. They could use her. No one, except



mom, dad and me knew this secret of hers.

"Elsa, don't lose hope. We'll figure out something." I kept my hand on her shoulder.

"Enough Ellie! It's over."

"No, maybe we can tell Mom and Dad."

"I said enough." Accidentally, translucent flakes of ice came straight to me and stroke my heart. I fell down on my knees.

"Ellie, I'm really sorry. I didn't mean to." Elsa came running and bent over me.

"I'm fine," I assured her. She hugged me and I hugged her back.

"Let's go home. We need to tell dad and mom about this."

We went to our castle and confronted Mom and Dad. Dad told us that what was done was done and we needed to limit our staff and Mom being the Queen gave orders to close the gates, which meant no going out. Mom noticed that I was ice cold and Elsa disclosed that accidentally, she struck my heart with ice.

We were on our way to see the troves. They were stones that were alive and talked like man. They had magic in them and could cure any disease.

We reached that place. "Please help my daughter," Dad said. He clearly panicked.

Suddenly, all stones started moving and they resembled cute little elves – though bigger in size than elves. One of the oldest troves came up to my father.

"I sense strange magic here. Her heart was stroke by ice. If not removed she will freeze forever." I was shocked! And he already knew about the ice. Elsa gasped at what he said.

"Do what you need to," my Dad said concerned.

"I cannot. If it was her head it would have been easy but it's her heart. Only act of true love can melt a frozen heart." He explained. But I didn't have love.

"Okay! We will figure something out," dad assured. Elsa had her head down and was not making eye contact with me. More than me I was concerned for her. They would kill her. My hair began to turn white. I flinched as it was turning to a lighter shade with time.

'There will be consequences,' that man's words rang in my head.

We rode back to the castle but there were many men standing with dangerous weapons in their hands. Dad stopped the horse and jumped down.

"We want Elsa," one of them said. I whimpered in fear.

"Go away or I will tear you into pieces." Dad commanded. Clearly he was pissed off. We all jumped down from the horse.

Suddenly, a man declared attack and dad and mom started fighting. Of course, being the King and Queen, they were trained. We stood in the corner. A man came running towards Elsa with a sword. I ran and came in between the man and Elsa. Next few seconds happened in slow motion. I raised my hand and the sword broke as it hit my hand which was frozen.

"No!" Elsa shouted and I turned into ice. She hugged me tightly. I could not move! I could feel, hear and see everything. She truly loved me. She started crying. I suddenly started turning into a human. And I could understand the statement, "Only an act of true love can melt a frozen heart". By then, the fight had stopped.

"Only an act of true love can melt a frozen heart." Mom whispered and by then I completely turned into a human. Elsa hugged me tightly and I hugged her back. Mom and Dad came running to our side and hugged tightly. The fight was over now and all the enemies ran away.

Suddenly, there was a buzz to which I woke up.

"Ugh! Just a dream!" I said and turned off the alarm. I got out of my bed. I headed to my bathroom with my towel. Truly, a dream that froze me!

• *Jaimini Parmar*

The Miracle of Memories...

"Mom, where is the black shirt which I bought last year?" said Rehaan.

"It would be there in the cupboard beside your bed. Search for it properly," said mom.

The conversation was followed by silence in Rehaan's room.

But the screeching of the fan could be heard. Rehaan opened his cupboard and started his search for his shirt. Searching for his shirt, he found something strange. The



object was sealed and packed with old newspapers. 'Grrrr!' Rehaan opened his drawer and picked up his cutter. Using it he carefully unpacked the unknown object. After unpacking it, he discovered it to be an album titled 'Memories'.

"Mom, hurry up and come upstairs," cried Rehaan.

"Rehaan, what happened? Are your senses alright?"

Rehaan's mother quickly went up and said, "You called me in haste for such a silly thing."

"Mom, look at it properly. It is the album of our old photographs."

"Oh! Really! Then show it to me quickly. I have been looking for it since a long time."

"Yes, Mom. Come. We will see it together and this might refresh our memories."

Rehaan and his mom sat on the bed and opened the first page of the album.

"Oh! Mom, look at this photograph. Who is the one who is standing just beside the tree?"

"She is Ramila aunty who lives in the house at the end of the street."

"Are you joking? In this photo she is as thin as a stick. But now she has gained many pounds."

"Yes, you are right my son but that happened due to her operation and medicines."

"Mom, I feel sorry for her. But now let us see the other photographs."

"See you looked so cute when you were small."

"So Mom, you mean to say I am no more cute now."

"No, no, no!!! Now you look smart...."

"Mom, I was just joking. See this one, you and Pa look great in this photograph."

"Oh! Thanks baby..."

Rehaan and his mom looked at the album. It took them an hour and a half. They recalled a lot of memories from the past and refreshed their minds. But Rehaan was still not satisfied. In the photograph he had seen his small treasure chest which he loved very much. He began to search for it because he remembered that he had kept some of his favourite toys in the chest. He found a map with the photographs which indicated the place where the treasure chest was hidden.

So, Rehaan decided to play a detective and his mom continued with her chores.

After half an hour, with the help of the map, he found the treasure chest. He opened it, played with the toys and enjoyed. That day he had become a small child.

But it is true... Memories are so refreshing and interesting. It takes us in a different world away from the present. That is the magic and miracles of memories.

"Mom, can I come down for lunch?" asked Rehaan.

"Yes," replied mom.

"Mom, prepare a cool sharbat also. It is too hot!!!"

"Sure, my son."

Oh! That unfortunate black shirt, it is still unfound...

• *Jay Patel*

And Jhanvi...

"Good morning Dad, good morning Mom!" I said in a cheerful voice.

It was Saturday, "Oh! My favourite day of the week." Mom was extremely happy, as just the day before, I had got my B Com degree. It was the time for me to become a fashion designer.

"Dear, have your breakfast," said Mom. "Your favourite cheese roll and doughnuts are ready."

"No mom, I am in a hurry. Got to go."



It was a very important day for me as I was meeting the NIFD (National Institute of Fashion Designing) Chief, who was going to give some assignments. The 10 best assignments that would be different and innovative would be selected for NIFD.

I sat in the car and soon reached the institute. I was very excited for the session to start.

I didn't know anyone in this institute. All were new to me. I murmured softly, "Om Namah Shivay!" and was relieved.

While I was stepping into my class, I heard a sweet voice calling me from behind. When I turned back, I saw Shina, my BFF. She had completely changed. Her hair was long and she looked fairer than before. She came running towards me, and hugged me tightly.

"I am very happy to see you," she said.

"I too am happy to see you, dear."

And then, we both chatted for a long time. Soon, the bell rang. We both went to our classes. The class was the same as I had imagined.

It was a huge one with around 100 benches. Some of the candidates were talking loudly and some were nervous like me. After some time, one professor entered, gave us a brief introduction and guided us to the conference room.

There in the conference room we got introduced to a tall, fair and handsome professor. He looked smart with his gold-rimmed spectacles and was around 40-45 years old.

"Good morning everyone," he said.

We all wished him back and settled down as quickly as possible. He started his lecture and briefed us about the assignment that we needed to work on and the process of submission. He encouraged and motivated us to give our best and submit worthy assignments.

I felt a little nervous, as we were instructed to do the assignment individually. Being very creative I had good ideas flowing into my mind, but I don't know why I was feeling so nervous.

"Jhanvi, don't worry. Everything will be alright." Shina comforted me with her sweet and soft voice.

I started following my bright ideas and in one and a half month's time I completed my assignment with proper illustrations and explanations. My inner voice kept telling me that my assignment would be approved and I would be in the list of the top 10 fashion designers of NIFD.

The day of submission came. All the assignments were on the table of the Chief of NIFD. We were told to be there the next day for the announcement.

"Good morning everyone! I am very glad to say that 10 students have been selected for the title of the Best Designers and they are going to be a part of NIFD." Saying so, he started calling out the names one by one. My name wasn't on the list of the seven names that were called out. I was still hopeful. Next, he started announcing the names of the top three.

"The third place goes to Amaya."

And there was thunderous applause that echoed in the conference room.

"The second place goes to Roshan."

At that very moment I lost all hopes. I didn't have the confidence to even think of bagging the first place. I was just about to get over my long held emotions when it was the turn for the announcement of the first place.

"Annnnnnd...the best assignment submitted for this year is by..."

Guess it was who! It was I! Yes, Jhanvi!

• *Jhanvi Mahajan*

Was that a Master Plan?

"Hey driver, hurry up!" said Kevin who was stuck in a traffic jam at Lajpat Nagar, New Delhi.

"Sir, I think you should stop honking the same sentence again and again," said the driver.

Kevin who was 22 year old studying at the NIMS for MBBS course had to catch a flight to Mumbai that day. He was sitting in the cab anxious but patient though the traffic took a toll on his patience. He got off the cab and took an auto rickshaw.

"Bhaiya, drop me at Terminal 1 of the domestic airport," said Kevin.

The auto rickshaw driver hurriedly reversed his auto and took an uncertain way to the airport. Nearly after an hour he could see the tower of the airport and breathed heavily.

On reaching the airport, he went straight to the Air India counter to buy a ticket. Unfortunately, there was a flight only after two hours. He bought the ticket and then waited for security check to be announced.

"Hello dear! Can you take these bags with you to the counter?" said a stranger.

Kevin hesitated.

"I understand your anxiety but actually

I have forgotten something in my car." Seeing rejection on my face the stranger asked, "Which flight are you travelling on?"

"AI 2043 to Mumbai," replied Kevin.

"Ah! Then we are co-passengers.

Will you please take my luggage to the check in counter? I'll be back in just few minutes and one more favour..."

"Now what???"

"Well, can you clear my luggage at the security check?" asked the stranger.

He agreed to do so and told him to return fast. He picked up the luggage, which were two yellow American traveller bags and headed to the counter. The security guard smiled at him and helped him for security check. The scanner showed some yellow and red patches which indicated of some illegal things inside.

"Sir, you will have to come with us," said the officer in charge.

"But why?" asked Kevin.

"There is something suspicious in the bags. So we have to open and check them."

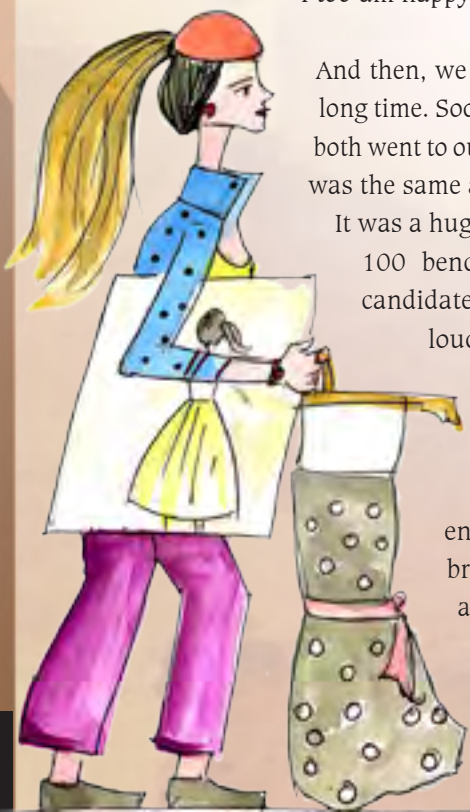
"But I don't own these bags," said Kevin.

"Sir, please cooperate with us." Saying this Ramesh, the officer in charge, opened the bags. They were filled with marijuana seeds which is illegal to transport.

"What is this?" Ramesh.

"Sir, I don't know anything about this. I already told you that these are not my bags."

Ramesh, "Tell me one thing, if these bags are not yours then why are they with you at the security check?"



"Actually a stranger asked for help citing that he had forgotten something in his car," Kevin chuckled.

"I don't trust you as the parking lot of the airport is getting renovated and no parking is allowed for the past two months."

Kevin then said, "In this tech savvy world, for heaven's sake you must be having CCTV cameras installed. Just roll them and check the recording for yourself."

Ramesh, "Yesssss... but actually no."

"Why?" Kevin almost burst out. "Why is this airport functioning then?"

"Well, it is because of the aviation minister?"

"What is this crap? This is an international airport situated in the capital of the country and so many things are not functioning. I smell something fishy. Please release me at the earliest possible. I have to attend something very important in Mumbai."

Ramesh turned a deaf ear to all these. He was busy justifying his job and stuck to his words seeking an explanation. He has been doing this for the last five years and has handled many such cases. Kevin had nothing much to say. No threat could make him accept anything, as he was not at fault. Gradually, he was getting nervous and began to sweat. He was absolutely clueless what to do. He just kept saying he did not own those bags, which was indeed a fact.

The officer then asked him for whom did he work. Kevin just said that he was a hard working student pursuing MBBS. He had nothing to do with this illegal trade. He was absolutely ignorant and innocent. After much request by Kevin, Ramesh said. "We will check your bags once more."

The bags were opened once again and lo behold they were full of clothes and accessories. Everybody was surprised. Kevin could not believe his eyes but was relieved to have been able to get away from the situation. The officers relieved him. Kevin thanked God a thousand times. He

was very relaxed after an hour's turmoil. "But wait what happened to the marijuana seeds that were found in the two yellow bags," he kept thinking. "Was I a part of a master plan?"

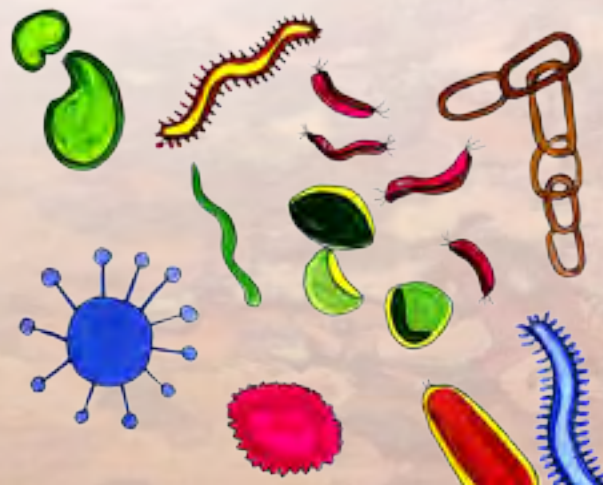
• *Karan Garg*

That Exceptional Land...

"And this is the end of my soul," are the words cried by me at the edge of a dense cliff. Let's get back in the past. I reached a land where everything was opposite. All the living creatures had a size which did not match completely with the size as that in the real world. Ants were as large as elephants and elephants were as small as ants. The herbs were trees and the trees were herbs. I saw myself as that of a height equal to the height of a rabbit. I looked around but saw no one other than me. I searched around the land to find a way to escape. My search led me into danger. The ants that chased me at a high speed spotted me. A single step taken by the ant was equal to around 10 steps taken by me.



Finally, I could get away from the ant. Another important thing that I inspected was that the size of the sun was smaller than moon and the size of the moon was equal to the size of the sun as it is in the real world. Thus, nights were longer than days. It was getting darker so instead of finding the way to escape, I started looking for shelter as well as food. I could find a place near the tall trees which was quite clean and safe for the stay. Then, for the food I walked some distance and found large farms of apple trees. I was surprised to see the size of an apple which was sufficient for my complete day's meal. I was greatly shocked to see such wonders. I could eat just one-fourth



of the delicious apple and my tummy was full. I thought that it makes no sense if I carry on finding an exit during the nighttime as it can be dangerous. Thus, I slept down on the forest bed with little discomfort but could manage it. The bright sun opened my eyes and I quickly refreshed myself and rushed to come out of that mysterious land. I thought what would be the size of the smallest bacteria on that land.

And with that thought I could see a huge irregular creature which was non other than a bacteria. It was "ANTHRACIS" as seeing the structure; I could recall my science lessons and knew the harm caused by it. I wondered if a single small bacterium could cause such a harmful disease to biotic life then what could the biggest of the biggest size do. My imaginations were being reduced and I could do nothing, just find a way to escape from that flowing BACTERIUM. I ran like anything and the bacterium was also approaching nearer. I could identify all its parts like the nucleus, cytoplasm as well as the member. I wished I could take my classmates to that land. The thoughts coming to my mind were at the same rate as the rate of sweat coming from my body. Without noticing the path I reached a valley and within the moments, I could not stop and slipped from a cliff.

"MUMMY!" I shouted and found myself safe on the bed. I could not forget that dream and thus that day was very thoughtful, as I could not concentrate on anything else but for that mysterious land. From that day I feared of uttering a single word about my dream and I knew that no one would believe me. I also feared stamping on small ants and cockroaches.

I found this dream as one of the most unforgettable DREAMS and realised, any creature whether large or small has its vital role in the world and should not be excluded without any reasons.

• *Kunwarvir Singh*

Dreams Remained Dreams!!!

Travel! What is travel? To some people it's like just a tour round the world. For me, it's my life. All the time on all social networking sites, I simply scroll up through the

various pages which have various images of different places around the world. The northern lights, nightlife of Paris, Lakshadweep Island, the Deserts of Egypt and then settling down in California.



"Hey sweetie! What are you doing? Come out, food is ready." Mom said.

Nothing, just spending time with my phone. I'll be out in a minute.

She kissed me and went to her room and dozed off. It was 10:30 at night. 'Zippppp...' There, I open my suitcase and packed my belongings. Oh how could I forget this, our family photograph. I'll miss Mommy and Daddy!

I left the letter on the dining table which read:

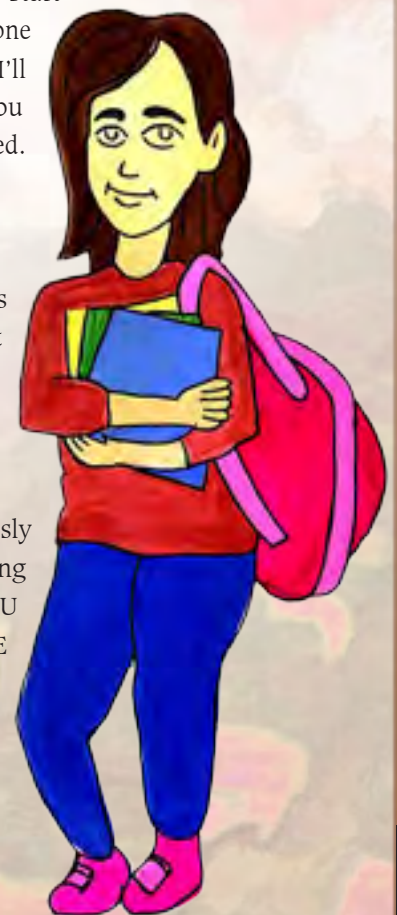
"Dear Mommy and Daddy

I love you a lot. Please don't misunderstand me. I've been planning for this trip for so long. It's not like I am done living my life, I want to start my living like this. Just one request, don't track me! I'll be fine; I'll contact you once everything is settled.

Your Baby"

"The Singapore airlines will be taking off in next twenty minutes." These words kept on ringing in my mind.

My mind was continuously pestering me, shouting loud, "GO HOME YOU KIDDO. DON'T BE A FOOL, THINK SENSIBLY!"



Whereas my heart kept on whispering to me, "Come on girl, you can do it... Please don't give up now..."

I was in a total mess. Completely confused!

There, I stood completely blank. Anxiety, excitement, fears, happiness all were running like chipmunks in my brain.

And then, even this time I couldn't make it out! I couldn't ... I just couldn't! Sad... I went home with all my hopes shattered.

'Zipp... Bag, unpacked again! It was five in the morning...

"Good morning sweetie," kissed my mom on my forehead.

All that is left with me is a bag of unsuccessful dreams!!!

• *Nishtha Agarwal*

Winning a Singing Competition at the US

When I think of that day, I feel my energy boosting up. I feel cool! So, my special day started like this...



It was a late chilly evening. I was sitting on my terrace listening to one of my favourite singers' album. I was in the dark, falling hard for my memories I had... Then I was feeling a little sleepy and I started counting the stars in the sky. Suddenly, I was in my school sitting in my class. "Pranjali, you have been called by the Principal," said my teacher.

My heart started beating fast. I went into her office thinking why must she have called me, when I saw Mr. Sumant Desani, our music teacher.

"Pranjali! Here you come. Take a seat please." Said the Principal. "You have been selected for the international music competition which will be held in USA."

I was in a shock... My happiness knew no bounds. USA

is such an amazing place! I exclaimed wow! I asked her when I was supposed to go and she informed the date as 5 December. When I gave the news to my parents, they were very happy and felt very proud of me. Time passed by and the day came. My parents dropped me at the airport. It was time for my flight. My parents were waving me goodbye. I was feeling a little nervous. But I was very happy that I was going to such a wonderful place. The plane took its flight and we were in the air on our way to USA.

When I reached USA, I entered my hotel, which was already booked for me and the other participants. I went into my room, freshened up and came down where I met a pretty girl who had blond hair. Her eyes were big and honey coloured. Her name was Lizie. She greeted me and asked from where I came, whether I was on a fun trip or something else. When I told her that I was there for the international music solo competition, she was overjoyed and said that she too was a participant for the same. We talked for a long time.

It was time for me to leave, so I asked her to excuse me. Actually, it was my practice time. I left the place and went to my room where I practiced for one and a half hour. By then, I was extremely tired and I took a nap. Later in the day, I went to Lizie's room, which was just next to mine. We went out to the garden together, had our dinner and talked about our personal lives. She was so good that we became good friends. During my stay there both of us spent our time together.

After all preliminary rounds and a lot of practice sessions came the Grand Finale. I was a bit nervous at that time. My turn came after many participants sang. When they called out my name I had cold run through my spines. I froze for a second and then with great confidence went on stage and gave it my best. After me it was Lizie's turn. I heard her



singing, she sang very beautifully. I thought she would win the competition.

It was time for the RESULTS. My heart was pounding. The second runner-up was announced as Natasha. My heart started beating faster. And then I heard Lizie's name being announced as the first runner-up.

"Wow!" I exclaimed. "Go Lizie, get your trophy."

I was so happy for her but at the same time lost my hopes. I thought, I couldn't even win a single title, as I wasn't too confident of winning the championship trophy. It was time to announce the name of the winner. Silence captured the auditorium. All of us were waiting for the winner's name to be announced. And then all of a sudden, I could hear my name being announced.

"And this year's winner of the International Solo Singing Competition is.... PRANJALI SHARMA from India!"

I just couldn't believe my ears. Lizie came to me and hugged me tightly. I went on stage with a big smile on my face and received the trophy, which was gold plated and beautifully carved and designed. It was a dream come true, indeed a huge achievement!!!

• *Pranjali Sharma*

At Last I Could Overcome my Fear

The best experience of my life that was personally difficult for me to deal with was a little more exciting and daring than the others.

Last year, in May, I was on my way to Southeast Asia, to the widespread islands of Phuket. We had to leave the hotel at about five o'clock in the morning since we had to visit its "Phi-phi" islands (that's how it is pronounced) and at sharp five, we all made it to the game in time and had taken our seats.

My mother and my father were at the front seats and I was behind them. We were about an hour down the road on bluegrass parkway. It was strange to observe none on the road, but I guess that was just because it was early.

I remember there being fog over the road, but not enough that you couldn't see where you're driving.

I was listening to my i-pod almost falling asleep but just staring in the fast lane, just because the fog wasn't as he bad towards the centre of the median.

I remember him swerving sharp because what he thought was a clear lying in the middle of the lane.

I had never been to swimming. That is why I have a fear of deluging in water.

Phi-phi island was a beautiful island with crystal clear water wherein there was an opportunity to visit the under-water world. For visiting an amazing under-water life and species, one has to go 15 feet below the water surface. There was a special oxygen cylinder based on a big helmet over the head before going under water. I was not convinced first, but with support from my parents and lifeguards, I decided to take up the challenge. Then I wore an air-pipe based helmet over the head, and went under water called 'Underwater Sea-walk' and 'Talk Ton Fishes' – an amazing experience to see, feel and touch underwater life almost 10 minutes.

At first, before facing this challenge, it was too 'hair rising' types.

But as soon as I reached down, I felt being a natural element of water. When I dived underwater, my body integrated with the liquid around me and I entered a beautiful underwater world of unknown creatures. It felt as if I had landed on a different planet, where the law of gravity had no power upon my movements. Everything was calm and placatory, as if someone had put the life of this underwater world on the slow motion playback.

I didn't feel alienated, although every time I was approaching the shoal of cute little fishes, my body frightened them by the comparatively bigger size and they avoided swimming further in my direction...





Then, when I progressed towards the shore, I experienced the baking sun, salty lips and bare feet. Wind fluttered my hair and I could feel little drops of cooling water on my skin.

I think this was the most amazing and the hardest thing I have ever done in my life and I feel very happy that I overcame my fear and accepted my challenge.

• Riya Desai

A Rendezvous that Retraced Destiny

"Farewell Ma!" said Shashank, with tears in his eyes.

Subhadra was in a state of complete silence. She watched her Abhimanyu board the train, and leave for the battlefield, the starting point of his life, studded between two nations having a tumultuous relationship.

She seemed to say, "May you follow your father's footsteps..."

Ex-Major Suryakant Bakshi was a very competent man during his age. He was an authoritative, commanding and dominating personality, but possessed a soft corner for peace, harmony and tranquillity.

During a major outbreak in the Kashmir Mountains, Major Bakshi was leading the Indian defence. Just when the firing was about to cease, a bullet found its way to Major Bakshi's heart, and he toppled off a treacherous edge. His body wasn't found. He was declared dead the next day.

But he was not.

The bullet had whiskered just close to the heart. As for the fall from the mountain, he had fallen flat on snow, and had lost his right hand.

Although Major was alive, he decided not to disclose the secret. Since his family was entitled to a regular pension, and he himself had turned into a good-for-nothing due to his broken hand, he decided not to reveal himself and be a liability, but rather let his family enjoy the fruits of his pension. From that day onwards, he began to work in a small restaurant in an entirely different sector.

As Shashank settled himself in the train, he recalled his childhood words – "Ma! I will join the army like Bauji. I will surely find him waiting for me in the mountains, and then, we'll fight together."

As the train arrived in Nowgam Sector, Shashank gave one final thought to his innocent promise.

"My father's a soldier. He cannot die," he said to himself.

As months passed, Shashank became a regular customer for a nearby hotel. He even befriended the hotel waiter, a tall, old, bearded man, who was too gentle for his appearance.

In his first year, Shashank's exploits and immense potential made him the talk of the regiment. He had successfully defended against two rifle attacks, and his ability to withstand pressure had earned the praise of his seniors, leading to his promotion.

One night, ex-Major Bakshi suddenly woke up from sleep. He heard his inner, sensitive sixth sense signalling him to go home. "Something is wrong with your wife, Major," it seemed to say. Never before had such a thing happened after the beginning of his hotel life. A gust of fear and worry swept past his mind. His soul began to waver away from his self. He made up his mind to visit his abode of love for once, just to see his dear wife...

The next day, Shashank got a letter stating that his



mother was suffering with a bout of chronic fever...

The same afternoon, two tickets, each for Berth 7 and 8, were booked for the Kashmir-Delhi Express.

As Shashank entered the train and located his berth, he found a familiar face sitting on the opposite side.

"Bahadurji! Kaise ho!"

"Oh! Shashank, you're here?"

"What a coincidence! The same train, the same compartment! Truly, the world is so small. By the way, where are you going?"

"Nothing special, beta. To my place, near Delhi."

"I too am going to depart before Delhi arrives."

As the train began, both men began to think of the most important woman in their lives, without a single speck of idea that their respective women were actually the same woman, playing different roles.

Shashank broke the silence, "Bahadurji, I'm always filled with awe, when I see you working so efficiently with just one hand. If you had the other, you'd have done miracles."

Bahadurji replied, "If a person learns to lead his life without a family, what big deal is a broken hand to him?"

Shashank was stunned. "What! Don't you have a family? You live in such hazardous conditions, without anyone to care for you?"

Bahadurji did not reply.

Shashank continued, "How you manage your life is just miraculous."

Bahadurji replied, "It's not miracle, beta. It's Destiny. Nothing is greater than Destiny."

"Not even God?"

"Even God cannot stop Destiny. Everything that has to befall has to befall someday."

As the journey clock ticked on, both the men found themselves too close to each other, in terms of thoughts, feelings and ideas. They were surprised to know how similar they were in their opinions. Their relationship now just needed a name.

As the train stopped at Kishangarh, both men got up to leave.

"Beta, even you live in Kishangarh?"

After a pause, Shashank replied, "Yes... Do you mean that even your home is here?"

Such was the surprise that their expressions made their feelings grow four-fold.

As the two men bade a goodbye, half of their worries were dissolved in their soft feelings towards each other.

When Shashank finally arrived at his home, he found another figure standing near the window.

"Bahadurji, don't tell me that this is your home!" said Shashank, in a humorous tone.

"Of course, it is! Look at my wife, there she is! She's beautiful, isn't she? How I longed to see her after so many tears of separation! By the way, how come you are here?"

The next two minutes saw a soothing silence sweep over time. It was as if time had stopped altogether. Fate had finally found Shashank's father, and it was someone with whom he had shared his worries for so long – a guardian,



a friend and a well-wisher. He found his arms gradually making way towards his father's shoulders.

"I've waited for you so long bauji! Since my childhood, I wished to see my father alive. And now, let me be a son first, a soldier later."

Before the ex-Major could realise, his son embraced him with a shower of emotions, as a lost relationship finally found its way to unification...

• *Sahil Shah*

A Dream Within

Recently, I had an unforgettable dream that all my weird dreams had come true. Not in a series but intermingled. The ghost one, lost world one, the big bang one, upside down, dooms day and many others.



The reader should not feel that it is impossible for someone to remember all of his dreams but I actually have a habit of noting them out and not only can I sketch them out while dreaming but also can speak them out the next morning. In my dreams, even I can remember every happening of the past. Also if I look at a picture, I can live the making of the picture. The only problem is that when I enter an image I can escape from it only by looking at it.

So back to the dream, the other night I was lost on a strange land, perhaps an island somewhere in the Pacific. I was really starving and was almost next to unconsciousness

when I found an apple. I kept pacing forward, eating that apple when I found a complete apple tree. I ate some of those and was asleep. When I woke up, I found myself in a private jet or in a strange looking palace, I was dressed in a complete gentleman suit or in a knight's amour and was acknowledged by a few men in black suit or some court ministers. I don't remember it clearly but the only thing I am sure of is that they all asked me, "Where is the key?"

I don't know! Which key? Where am I? And first of all who are you and who am I?

They all gasped at me as if I had asked for their kidneys. Stupid fellows picked me up from wherever, I don't know.

I dived from the plane into water or escaped those monsters that the Albino Minister had sent for me. But at the end, I was in water and that is what I am sure of. The escape or I should call them escapes were of course life staggering. Suddenly, a message flashed on the screen (how I don't know) GAME OVER. This must be from that professional gamers' dream. Ah! What a dream it was! I had got all the latest video games and consoles. My mom woke me up.

Don't worry dear readers; I will complete my UNFORGETTABLE dream. So after the game was over I was in a cosy office, perhaps for my next assignment to get that KEY. I was one of MI6, of course 007. Technology had advanced so much in the future that I was able to move to the past to Da Vinci and Einstein. So I was in a world where I was the only suited-booted man amongst barbarians but no longer then. I was in an upside down, tipsy turvy world where neither gravity existed nor it was discovered. What did Newton do? Coincidentally, I was having an APPLE may be the one which I had earlier. Suddenly, when I opened my mouth wide to drink the flying water drops, everything turned normal. I was an honoree member of the Knights' Templar in the Vatican though I didn't have any hint of the key to Holy Grail, WHICH I HAD TO PROTECT FOR GENERATIONS.

One of the members of the Templar was killed by priory, and then they were in search of me. Beside the corpse it was stained with blood SUN IS THE KEY

I looked at the sun and the shadow of church pointed at a cross. I started digging the earth but OUCH!!!

They shot me.

I am dead in the dream and cannot come out as I told that I needed to look presently in my sketch diary from which I was narrating you my entire dreams. I have no idea where I am in the real world. May be sitting on a lounge chair with only my heart and brain in the dual world and rest of the body dead somewhere in the past. Who is narrating the incident?

I am in a coma AS FAR AS I KNOW.

But, how can a person know that he is in coma?

Who and what I am will always remain a mystery. May be at present researches would be preparing thesis on me, may be that the church has no power, may be the history is distorted!

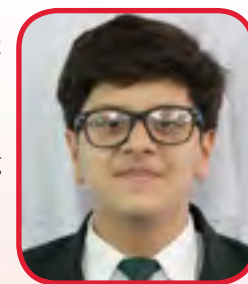
The End...

• *Shubh Shah*

A Plague Mask

It was a Saturday late night, I was home alone and I had an almost empty packet of fried chips and a slice of pizza from the leftovers. I was lying on the couch of my living room. The light from the TV screen was hurting my half-asleep eyes. It was an English movie, with a lot of zombies running around. I travelled my eyes to the title, "Zombie land". I had watched the movie couple of times. This movie was quite a hit on the silver screen but didn't do much well on the big screens. The lead actor had previously given many hits and had worked with the FX very well in this film.

As I watched on, the clock struck 3 in the early hours. It was a holiday next day and my parents were out of the city. As the climax of the motion picture came, the number



of Zombies was at their peak and chased the leads around the park. The plot of the movie revolved around a place where a few survivors survived the attacks of the brainless-infected creature. At the end, the last words of the movie were, "It's difficult to live in the...Zombie land." I switched off the screen. I looked up at the ceiling, lying in the dark room alone. From morning the News showed about the pollution level rising, global warming, fuel insufficiency and so on. It was November but the temperature had reached 45 degrees that day! The summers are hot, the winters are hotter and there is no rain in the monsoon whereas in February it showers. Day by day the whole globe is finishing. Few decades back our future was in danger, now we might not have a future. Still no one is making a difference; no one cares about the nature. Every one is behind success, but no one wants to foster it.

With all these torturing my mind, I fell asleep. Sleeping is like a movie except there is a pure act with no need to fund. Dreams are said to be a mix of peak incidents in our mind. It basically edits and combines the faces and places to create a scene that is very unpredictable. Once I dreamt of dipping in the Ganges and coming out in a water park, and once I travelled to a forest fire in Los Angeles and rescued a dog from the 26/11 incidents. Dreams are weird but interesting to see. That night I dreamt of one such dream-

It was dark, inside the eyelids. My body was asleep, my brain wasn't. I saw a light coming from a source in the dark. It was a news reporter looking quite worried as they usually do. "Recently, a wide spread plague had been spreading around the country and killing everyone in its way. It is said to be a swine-virus that is affecting the humans, and scientists don't have an answer for the disease. Infected ones just say, "We can't control it!" Some horrifying pictures of cities filled with dead and dying flashed on the screen. "Please stay away from the people that are affected as it spreads just by a slight touch of them." Everything went black. Next, I was in one of the cities, wearing a protective suit and looking at the people who have now become Zombies. This probably came from the movie! As I moved forward my team signalled towards a staircase which I climbed undoubtedly. My hand hit a sharp hinge, exposing my skin to the creatures. One of the

dead awakened and scratched my hand, probably infecting me. Still I went up the stairs, opened the doors and I was in my bedroom. I rushed to collect some necessary stuff but felt dizzy. I went in the bathroom while my team waited in the room. I took my plague mask off, and looked in the mirror. I looked for signs... signs of anything weird because that was the only indication of the infection. I was relieved to see no such signs. But, my right eye rolled around, I couldn't feel my leg. "Are you OK?" shouted my team. I said, "I can't control it!"

• Shresth Gupta

The Space Invasion

The Secret HQ (California): 9 pm

"Sir, we need to do something. Our enemies are coming closer and closer to Earth." One of the members of our crew said so.



"Okay! Everyone we need to head off to the HELIX NEBULA because from there, the aliens have found a new way to reach earth! Steve, are we ready with our space shuttles and ammunition? I hope that our new space shuttles are ready for the fight?"

(Steve is my assistant scientist as well as a space warrior.)



"Yes Sir! We are ready with the space shuttles! The space shuttle on which my team and I were working is

TITANIUM

VYAN 9367B45; those space shuttles right now are in our Nevada base. Sir, we are just left to update some of the shuttles with our target

location and other required details," said Steve.

"Okay Steve! Complete your work as fast as possible with the help of your team."

"Don't worry Sir, it would take two days to complete our work," said Steve.

"Okay then, go ahead," I said.

After two days...

"Sir, our battleships are ready," said Steve.

"Yes Sir, I too have done the final inspection of the battleships. Now, they are ready for this intergalactic space mission. They are strong enough," said Michael.

(Michael is my team's co-leader.)

"Okay Steve and Michael! Now, call the soldiers of our HQ right now in the planning room. I need to talk to them."

"Yes Sir, in just give me 5 minutes," said Steve.

At the planning hall...

"Good evening everyone! You guys have gathered here because I want to notify you all about the rules to be followed during the mission." I started instructing. "Rules are pretty simple, but first of all you should know about our enemy. Our enemy is none other than the ARMADA TROOPS, a very powerful alliance and the leader of the troop is NEFARIOUS."

"Now talking about the rules:

First of all, no one would do anything by his own. For any instruction you need to contact Michael or me.

Secondly, never ever try to move alone, move in a group. If there are any changes then, Michael or I will contact you guys.

That's all. Good luck guys!!! So next we'll meet at our

Nevada launch pad at 4 am sharp from there we will proceed."

At the Nevada Launch Pad: 8 am

"Are you guys ready with your arms and ammunition and all necessary stuff?" I asked.

"Yes sir!!" Replied the crew.

"3...2...1...LAUNCH!!!"

"Is everything fine?" asked Steve.

"Copy that. Everything is working fine," answered I.

"Yes Steve," the crew too replied.

"So, we'll be meeting at Helix Nebula. Steve, how much time would it take to reach there?" I asked.

"Sir, it will take at least five hours to reach there. Our aircrafts are highly mobilised in case of speed. It will take two hours to get out from the Earth's atmosphere and three hours to reach Helix Nebula through teleportation."

After two hours

"Is everyone out of the earth's atmosphere?" I asked.

"No Sir, some of them are still on their way to reach," replied Steve.

"Sir, we are all out," answered the crew.

"Copy that. Steve, what to do now to reach Helix? It's too far from here." I said.

"Sir, we all need to press the red button which will teleport us directly to Nebula."

"Okay! I hope you have set the location at Helix?" I enquired.

"Yes Sir," came the prompt reply from Steve.

I began instructing all...

"Now, everyone please pay attention to what I have to say. We are going to get divided into three groups from here. I'll lead the first group and we'll head to the enemy's base to destroy their HQ at Helix Nebula.

The second group is the defending crew, which Michael will lead. This group will stay outside Helix Nebula to prevent their soldiers from coming out of that Nebula and to help my group to clear off the way to ARMADA'S HQ.

Now, the third group is the group which will stay here to prevent our enemies from entering our planet or we can say the last and the strongest barrier."

"Okay Sir!" said the crew.

So, Michael's team started clearing the way to the alien's HQ. My team and I entered Helix Nebula very secretly. Suddenly, one of our crewmembers was attacked and he had a sudden death due to lack of oxygen. My team and I were vigorously attacked as though they were hungry men that jumped on a delicious dessert.

The crew said, "Sir, you go ahead to the control room, we'll handle the situation here."

"Thanks everyone, I'll go ahead."

I reached the control room and set the HQ on self-destruction mode. I notified everyone about what I had done and warned everyone to move out of the Nebula.

"KABBBOOOOMMM"



The HQ blasted. Everyone was out of the Nebula but due to that blast my aircraft was destroyed and I was out of my aircraft. Now, I don't remember how I communicated with Michael to rescue me. By the time he came, I was dying due to lack of oxygen. After some time or more I found myself in our secret HQ of Las Vegas, on a bed with some medicines and oxygen mask...

I was completely blank about what happened in the Nebula when Michael came and explained me the whole situation of how he came and rescued me...

• Siddharth Chandani

My First Love...

An unforgettable night struck me with the nightmares of my beloved girlfriend who indeed thought nothing for me and also did not care for the words of my internal soul. "For me you are the one who can leave me speechless, thoughtless irrespective of the world that surrounds me but in the thoughts of my dream girl which is you. Whenever I think you'll give a good response to my feelings you speak nothing and just get away out of this." These thoughts struck me then when that sleepless night made me cry for the feelings which I expected you to feel it the same for me.



I slowly die inside
Whenever I have cried for you
But has probably decided
Never to leave you.

Suddenly, I realised I should give a last try to my love. I went on. Opened the door, sat on my bike and drove to my girlfriend's home. But the thought of her never left my mind. I remembered my first day, my first experience when I fell in love with her. The statement was proved then – Love is Blind.... When I first saw her, I was deeply attracted to her gleaming eyes. From that day I decided that at any cost, I wouldn't lose my first love.

When I first saw you

I was afraid to meet you.
But now that I love you
I'm afraid to lose you.

I was struck by her thoughts and didn't realise that I reached her home. I rang the bell. There was silence out there. I was preparing myself how to present myself in front of her. Silence broke out. The deadly sound of the door gave me goose bumps. It was my love who opened the door. She was just shocked to see me next to her door. I saw in her eyes she was not too affectionate towards me.

You look at me
With your aggressive eyes
You look right through me
Like I was never alive.
I am invisible for you
But I'll still be with you
For some reason I know
I would always be like this to you.
"Oh! It's you... Come in."

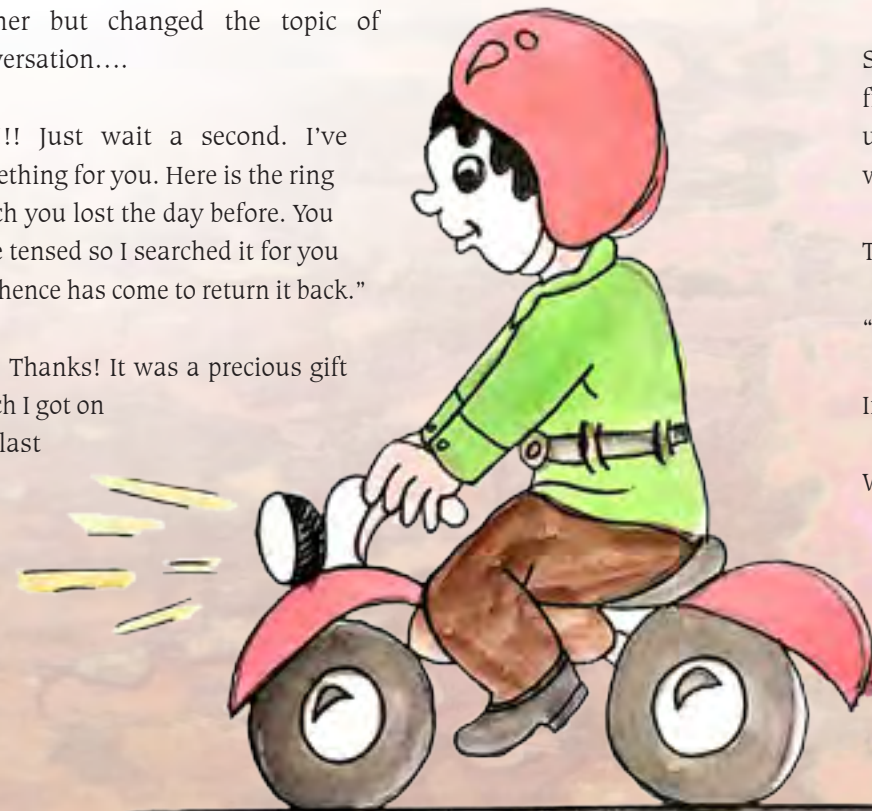
She showed me in and we sat in the drawing room.

"What's the reason for coming here, at midnight???"

I thought of revealing the whole matter to her but changed the topic of conversation....

"Oh!!! Just wait a second. I've something for you. Here is the ring which you lost the day before. You were tensed so I searched it for you and hence has come to return it back."

"Oh! Thanks! It was a precious gift which I got on my last



birthday from my parents. I was literally missing it."

I felt and wished that I should have been in the place of the ring at that moment as she wore her ring with great affection...

I was then confused how to move forward with my conversation.

"OK. So I must leave now. I just came here to return your ring. Bye..."

She refused and said, "Wait now. You drove a long way to come here. Just wait a minute, I'll give you a treat..."

She brought some cookies and juice for me. We sat and had it. We talked on what friendship meant to our lives. I was pleased with her thoughts. But still destiny repeated...

I wish you were missing me
Like I was missing you.
But no matter what I do
I was dead to you.

I looked upon her as a lover but I still recognised that she treated me like just a good friend. It was a feeling of heartbreak.

Still we ended our chat with a touching quote - 'Each friend represents a world in us, a world possibly not born until they arrive and it is only by this meeting that a new world is born.'

The feel of that moment broke out when I asked -

"May I leave? I told her in an ironical way."

In laughter - "Yes for sure."

While shutting the door, a voice came from behind with

gratitude - "I'm impressed today with your talks..."

I just smiled and without uttering a single word went off.

I shed tears within a span of time when I was driving home.

I reached home and relaxed but I cursed myself.

"Damn!!! My last effort went in vain...."

In spite of sitting with her I could not express my feelings to her. Everything that happened has now turned against me. I still slept dreaming of her.

In my dreams I thought of her last words, her benevolent nature, the words which she spoke to me. How gentle the words were... They touched my heart as I was anxious to listen to her tender voice."

This experience will wholly change my life. Nothing changed that day. The same love I showed for her and the same inattention from her. But still I had faith in myself, to my true love. I still had a lifeguard to protect myself from a violent storm.

Her last words - "I am impressed with your talks." I think this will bring a new change in my life. And I am sure she'll respect my feelings and will realise the need for me in the future.

In the grey sky of early dawn, my happy memories lit up and anticipated the arrival of another blend of emotions and attachment.

You are the only one
Who can leave me speechless;
Yet still inspire me to adore you
By cherishing my love for you.
Someday you'll need
Like I needed you
And some day you'll love me
As forever I loved you.

• Yojit Bhasin

POE-TREE

My Birthday Hangover

Ah! It's my day,
Yeah! It's my day.
I shouted and screamed
All of a sudden I dreamed.
I am on a big car
And distance was no bar.
I myself drove the car on top gear
With friends and music
So loud that everyone can hear.
The weather was so awesome
On the roadside we saw flowers blossom
All of a sudden the car got wet
Oh my my! It was rain with whom I met.
My shabby hair was the proof
When I opened the window roof.
Suddenly, my dream was over
Oh! It was a birthday hangover...



We know each other for eight years
When I cry she wipes my tears.
She gives me some courage,
And keeps me engaged
I wish, we live together, forever.

She knows my secrets and my fears,
Because she is very near and my dear,
She gives me her shoulder to shed a tear.
She makes me happy when I am sad,
Then she tells that I am mad,
We are like a stick that will never bend,
I wish my friendship never ends.

Together we pray,
That we never depart away.
I won't say her goodbye ever with tears,
Because I know that she will be with me forever,
Such a good friend is my sister,
My true happiness giver!

• Anushka Saxena
Class VI A



• Shaurya Chugh
Class VA

My Best Friend – My Sister

She shares for me,
As she cares, for me,
Smile is what, she gives to me,
That also absolutely free.



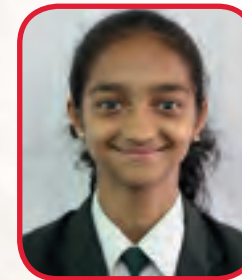
Value and Care for Nature

Many at time I sit and think
Who has coloured the red roses and lotus pink?
Who has filled water in the sea?
How a small plant grows to a tree?

How all birds together fly?
It is beautiful to see them in the sky.

The river and the sea,
The plants and the trees,
The sky and the clouds,
The rain and the rainbow -
It's amazing to see the wonders of nature.
I know this is God who is the great creator.
Nature is for us,
To live this precious life more -
Healthier, happier, wealthier
But very few of us understand and care

The fact of spoiling nature is not fair.
What we will give, we will get
Dear humans alert before it is too late
This poem is for all those
Who don't understand what we will do?
Awake, arise if you don't want to see
This world in sorrow.
Nature is valuable, value it
It needs care, care it
Value water, tree, plants.
But be careful about pollution and wastage.
A day will come with a sunshine
Shine of happiness, joy and cheer
Try, try that day will come
Maybe very near!



Pollution

Help the world out,
From this black cloud.
Pollution all around us,
To bring it a solution let us discuss.
Soon it will lead to acid rain,

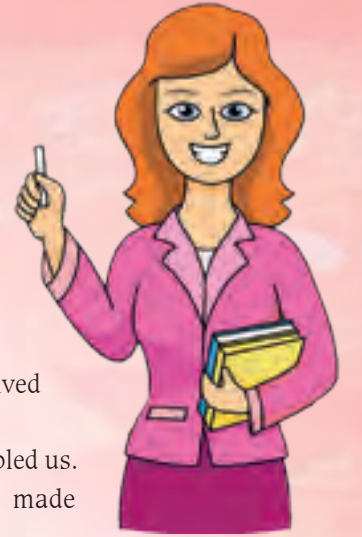
Damage everything and bring us pain.
The o-zone layer is decreasing day by day,
It is just because of us making more black and grey.
It leads to the direct sunrays,
Then there will be no escaping ways.
Diseases like skin cancer will occur,
It can even damage an animal's fur.
So stop harming our Mother Earth to save the o-zone layer.
Decide whether to make a better life,
Or kill our earth with a knife.
Stop this pollution, And bring in a solution.
All of us need it,
To become healthy and fit.
Oh Genie! Where are you?
Please help me in making the river blue.
A humble request, Please save the blues from the blacks.

• Charu Bajaj
Class VI B

• Dhriti Naik
Class VII A

A Poem for my Teacher

You are the one who taught us
You are the one who cared for us.
You are the one who resolved our fights
You are the one who consoled us.
You are the one who made learning joyful
You are the one with moral values.
You are the most beautiful
You are the most joyful.
You are the one who guided us to the right path
You are the one who taught us to live life joyfully.
You are the one who taught us how to forgive and forget
You are the one who forgave us our mistakes.
I will be feeling the absence of such a great teacher,
Mother, councilor
And what more words can define you.
A teacher is a second mother
And it is you our dear teacher.



• Keya Thaker
Class VII A



Thank You Mam!

Dear Ma'am,
You light the spirit of knowledge
You show us the right path to success.
When we look at you
We see the hard work.

You do for us
You care for us and inspire us;
And we just want to say
'THANK YOU!'

Panhi Patel
Class VII A



Dream of my Great India

India, to be great is my dream
And to be great first it needs to be clean.
All I want is that there should be no discrimination
Whether it is Hindu, Muslim, Sikh,

Parsi or Jain.
These are the first two things I want from India.

I wish that each one would help each other
Whether it is Shudra or Kshatriya.
I wish each one would have a home,
Whether big or small.

Rather than begging on the road
Can't India afford them a penny to survive?
So that we can be proud of our country
And see what our India will be...

• *Zara Khan*
Class VII A

Equality and I will be free!

Equality, and I will be free,
Equality, and I will be free.
We have lived a painful history
We know the shameful past,
But we keep on marching forward
And so what if want comes last.



Equality and I will be free,
Equality and I will be free.
Take the blinders from your vision
Take the padding from your ears,
And confess you have heard me crying
And admit you have seen my tears.

Equality and I will be free,
Equality and I will be free.
You do own to hear me faintly
As a whisper out of range,

While my drums beat out the message
And the rhythms never change.

Equality and I will be free,
Equality and I will be free.
You announce my ways are wanton
That I fly from man to man.

But if I am just a shadow to you
Could you ever understand?
Equality and I will be free,
Equality and I will be free.

• *Beepasha Madhwani*
Class VIII A

Who are the marginalised?

They are the ones who cannot be socialised
They want to get every human right;
But who knows, they might.
They want to get education,
But are unable due to discrimination
They feel the world is unjust
And getting their rights is a must.
But the truth is something else
The truth is that they are illiterate
Who are the marginalized?
They are the ones who cannot be socialised.



• *Eva Nathani*
Class VIII A

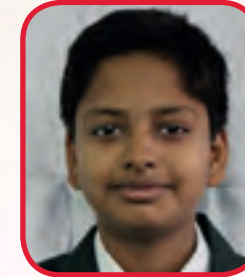
Life with Nature

Nature is very important for our lives
There are caves of bears and beehives.
Splashes in the lake where the frog dives,
All creatures live peacefully with a smile.

There is much more to see than this in nature
And for learning, best is the nature,
That needs a keen observer.
Like the small spider climbing the tree,
Doesn't lose hope till it's up and quit free.

Nature is also a cure to many problems,
Whether it is physical or psychological,
All the cures recorded in the nature's album.
It has wonders to show,
But mind that blunders too.
It has dangers to cross,
And yet is peaceful too.

And so friends,
Spend time with nature
Spend time with friends
Leave you busy-ness,
It doesn't have an end.
Stop hating and learn how to love,
And live with the nature.



• *Harshil Garodia*
Class VIII A

Discrimination

World is telling our nation
Why do you do so much of discrimination?
We always ignored it but now we have realisation;
Very bad is the sensation Of discrimination.
Today our nation is in a very bad condition
Discrimination is spreading like infection.
But now it's time to make a confession
Let's ring the bell of caution; Stop discrimination!
Discrimination, which we will not permit
For people we'll make this place fit.
The discrimination together we'll stop it
The discrimination will be left not a bit.
I know our plan is a hit
We will remove everyone from the pit.
Abort discrimination and strive for equal spirit
Please stop it! Stop it! Stop it!



• *PavitraPati*
Class VIII A

Girls - Our Future

Everywhere in the nation,

I get to see just discrimination.

There is inequality between
Boys and girls.
As all feel that males are the heads,
And females their tails.

We are aware that the boys get
Right to Education.
While girls have to do just the
House work in this nation.

This should be changed now
And be given the same weightage;
So that girls enjoy the same rights
And live a life with their head held high up.

We must raise our voice
Against this,
Right from now,
No Her or No His...

• *Prerna Chawla*
Class VIII A

Corruption

Corruption, Corruption, Corruption,
It is spreading like a disease,
Of what antidote is still not found.

We say corruption chokes,
Then why we Indians breathe it?
We say corruption kills,
Then why do we breed it?

Corruption helps,
To set the culprits free,
It blinds the law,
And still we shamefully see.

Our coward mind has,
Hurled down the brain,
Come what may,
Even let our money drain,



But at least we can support those,
Who have at least tried to stand against it.

Discrimination with Girls

Girls are not a game,
Cause you have trained them,
Why not give them education?
And why this discrimination?
Why are girls not saved?
Why are they turned into slaves?
Are they only used as a game?
Even though there are so many games!
There are many more ways,
To save them, you need to pray,
And ask for no more dowry.
Love them and take care of them.



• *Priya Patel*
Class VIII A

Mom – The All Rounder

In the bedroom you're a lover
In the kitchen you're a chef
With the kid, you are a doctor
When you do ever rest?

With the bills, you're an accountant
With the house work, a maid
With the neighbors, a diplomat
You're worth more than I could pay.

At the gym, you are my trainer
At the pool, a lifeguard too
At the park, you are a watchdog
Is there nothing you can't do?

We may not ever know
All the jokes that you
have cracked.
But as many as you've



had,
Can I add another one?

The title's DOCTOR
And you've just been hired
As for all the other jobs
Let's say that you've retired.

We thank you for the hard work
But your working days are through
And so from here on out
Let us take care of you.

Nature

Sun rises in the east and sets in the west
Oh people! Don't just rest.
There's so much to see in the nature
It's no less than adventure.

The mountain, the trees and the snow,
See the river water glow,
The beauty of nature in grabbing light
Looking at it you forget all your plight.

The beauty of nature is so exciting,
It's a gift memorising.
Open your eyes don't stick them with glue
See the sky so blue.

The wind's blowing asking you to play
Come on it's a holiday
Spent your time with nature
It's no less than a treasure.

You see it's never too late
Even you get up go to play
I hold you it's mesmerising
You spent so much time realising.



• *Amany Solanki*
Class IX A



• *Nandini Barnwal*
Class IX A

Our Dear Mam

We are grateful mam that you are in our life,
To teach us correct and point our wrongs.
I always want to be like you
Smart, interesting, positive,
confident,
We always love your gratitude,
And the attitude towards us.



You always ensure the brightest
Possible future for all of us;
Mam you nurture new green
sprouts
And encourage and further lead them.

You have always given us motivation
To pursue the best and reject the words.
Your fresh and lovely thoughts have
Opened our mind.

You are one of the best teachers
I have ever learnt with.
You call for us and look for our deeds.

Thank you mam for what you have done and given
I will never make the things
Outgrow from my mind and heart.

Thank you mam for giving me
A goal to shoot for
I respect you like God
And will keep on doing it.

• *Simran Singh Rajput*
Class IX A

Be Young, Be Free

It's not about low waist jeans,
It's not about an Addidas shirt,
It's not about a smart phone
It's a change in old ideas and known.

A noble future awaits us here,
To revive the country, we must dare.

There's a need to flip the perspective
Let it be our main objective.

Keep your ideas and faith young,
Let's remember the heroes unsung,
There are some lessons yet to be
learnt,
And some social evils yet to be
burnt.

You are the greatest strength of the
country,
You are the greatest wealth of the
country,
The powerhouse of infinite energy,
So let's lead and face the reality.

The era of 21st century,
Let's join heads and shout, "we are free",
Change the thoughts; let's leap out loud,
Do something great and make the
country proud.

Down in the minds of youth souls,
They have their secret goals.
Ideals grown strong with use,
Corruption, violence we refuse.

So let's challenge the equilibrium,
Let's subvert the paradigm,
It's us the young stepping ahead,
A new nation will be born and we'll do the unsaid!



• *Bhavya Tiwari*
Class X A



REFLECTIONS

I am fine, happy and cool in a way
I am reborn every night and live everyday.
I laugh, I write, I live, I sing
I wonder what the next day will bring.

When I get to bed and think back
The day I passed seems an impossible track.

It's finally over and I settle to rest
And wait for the final day of test.

I scream, I cry and I sleep
Even though I have promises to
keep.

I wonder, wait and cry some more
And I get depressed from my inner
core.

But then happiness reappears
Out goes all pain and dreadful tears.
As I talk to you, my love – my dear
My inner soul says no to any fear.



• *Poshak Deora*
Class X A

Learn How to Handle it

How to understand this life,
Is it by the ups and downs?
Here everything happens live,
No matter how much large is
your town!

You get what you had sown,
No matter whatever you own.
It all depends on your deed,
No one here is going to feed.

You need to do everything by
yourself,
Without taking a favor or a help,
The one who knows how to handle it,
Will never get trapped in this pit,
The one who knows how to fall and rise,
He is the one who can face this life.

I myself am not that grown up,
But can say something which may push you up,
My advice to you all is,
Please just learn how to handle this!



• *Shubh Sadh*
Class X A

A Condolence to the Parisians....

Stunned by the scene
That soared across my TV screen.
Developed an unimagined horror,
At the spot of terror and slaughter.

Never had seen before
No one would actually adore.
People fled from there due to terror
Down the Eiffel Tower with fear.



Beneath the echoes of the bullet that fled
130 were stained with blood and dead.
The terrorists declared were suicide bombers
But no matter what the victims were all our brothers.

This is a war against mankind
All the attacks were ISIS's mastermind.
The explosion of bombs forced the innocent to run,
But ISIS, they had great fun.

Therefore we all must take an oath
To stop the terrorists rapid growth.
All nations must form a coalition
To devastate and destruct the ISIS Union.

Let us pray for the French
Who were laid down in the Earth's trench.
Oh!!! Come forward all soulful humans
To help these poor Parisians.

13/11....
This day I'll never forget
No one could be silent I bet
Because 'The City Of Love' is
given a birth
To bring tranquillity, serenity and
harmony on Earth.....!!!!

• *Yojit Bhasin* Class X A



लेखनी

हिन्दी

मेरा परिवार

मेरे परिवार जैसा कोई प्यारा परिवार नहीं
मेरे दादा-दादी से बड़ा कोई 'चाहनेवाला' नहीं।
मेरे पापा से बड़ा कोई 'सलाहकार' नहीं
मेरी माँ की छाँव से बड़ी कोई 'दुनिया' नहीं।



मेरे भाई से बड़ा कोई 'भागीदार' नहीं
मेरी बुआ से बड़ी कोई 'शुभचिंतक' नहीं
मेरे चाचा से बड़ा कोई 'दोस्त' नहीं
इसलिए मेरे परिवार के बिना मेरा जीवन नहीं।

आस्था पटेल
कक्षा 3 अ

पेड़

पेड़ के कारण हरी भरी रहती है धरती
पेड़ के कारण ही हमको मिलती है लकड़ी।
जीवन की अनमोल दवा
है हमारा पेड़ पानी और हवा।
पेड़ को मत करो नष्ट
आप को साँस लेने में होगा कष्ट।
पेड़ है पृथ्वी का अंग
करो न इसको कोई तंग।
सुनो एक बात मेरी,



जहाँ है हरियाली,
वहाँ है खुशहाली।

टीया दवे
कक्षा 3 अ

पेड़ हमारे लिए उपयोगी

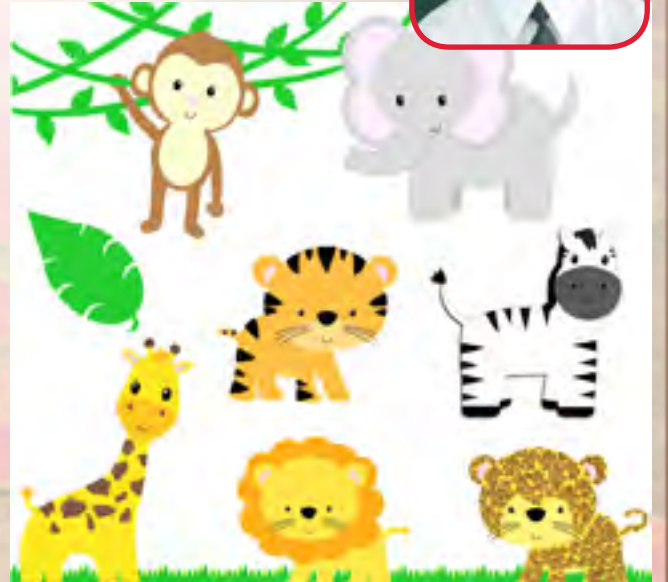
मेरे घर के आस-पास कई सारे पेड़-पौधे हैं। वह हमें बहुत सारी चीजें देते हैं। जैसे-फल, सब्जी, दवाई आदि। जिसका हम बहुत इस्तमाल करते हैं। कई प्राणी सिर्फ पेड़-पौधों का ही सेवन करते हैं। कई पेड़ लकड़ी, कागज़, रबर देते हैं। पेड़-पौधों से हमें ऑक्सीजन मिलती है। पेड़ हमें ठंडी छाँह भी देते हैं। फिर भी लोग पेड़ को काट कर इमारत बनाते हैं। इसलिए मैं कहना चाहती हूँ कि दोस्तों पेड़-पौधे उगाते रहो और हमेशा उनकी रक्षा करते रहो।



मिशा पटेल
कक्षा 3 अ

मेरा चिड़ियाघर

अगर मेरे पास चिड़ियाघर होता और उसमें सुंदर सी चिड़िया होती तो मैं उसको खाना खिलाता प्यार करता और उसे बोलना सिखाता। उस चिड़िया का नाम



लेखनी

DELHI PUBLIC SCHOOL TAPI

में मीनी रखता। वह बहुत प्यारी होती तो उसको देखकर मुझे बहुत अच्छा लगता। मैं मीनी को बोलना और गाना सिखाता। मैं हररोज़ उसे अलग-अलग गाना सिखाता। दस दिन बाद मेरी चिड़िया को थोड़ा बोलना आ जाता और थोड़ा गाना भी वह सीख जाती। कुछ समय बाद मेरी चिड़िया के पास उसका एक और साथी आ जाता तब उसे ज़्यादा मज़ा आता। थोड़े समय के बाद उसके छोटे-छोटे बच्चे हो जाते और मेरा चिड़ियाघर बड़ा हो जाता। तब मैं बहुत खुश हो जाता क्योंकि तब बन जाता मेरा प्यारा चिड़ियाघर।

आर्यन शर्मा
कक्षा 3 अ

सपनों की तितली

एक रात मुझे सपना आया। सपने में मैंने देखा कि एक तितली छटपटा रही है। मैंने उसे अपने हाथों से उठाया और पूछा क्या हुआ आप को? उसने कहा मुझे बहुत भूख लगी है। मैं उस तितली को सुंदर से फूलोंवाले

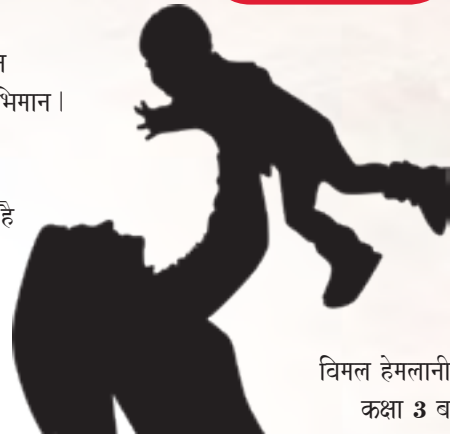


उपवन में ले गई और उसने बहुत सुंदर से फूलों का रस पिया। तितली ने मुझे धन्यवाद कहा और कहा कि आज से हम दोनों एक अच्छे दोस्त हैं और हम दोनों हररोज़ खेलेंगे। फिर एक दिन हम वापस मिले और पकड़म-पकड़ाई खेलना शुरू किया। मैं उसे पकड़ नहीं पाई। वस उसके बाद वह सपना एक सपना ही रह गया।

जिया परमार
कक्षा 3 अ

मेरी प्यारी माँ

मेरी प्यारी माँ
मेरी भोली भाली माँ।
ओ माँ ओ माँ
यह वन है काँटो का,
तू है फूलवारी माँ।
ओ माँ ओ माँ
माँ तुम हो हमारी जान
करते हम तुम पर अभिमान।
ओ माँ ओ माँ
माँ तू कितनी सुंदर है
माँ तू कितनी शीतल है
प्यारी प्यारी है,
ओ माँ मेरी माँ।



विमल हेमलानी
कक्षा 3 व



मेरा प्रिय खेल

खेल का हमारे जीवन में बहुत महत्व है। हमें विविध प्रकार के खेल खेलने चाहिए। मुझे कई खेल पसंद हैं जैसे क्रिकेट, फुटबॉल, कबड्डी आदि। पर मेरा मनपसंद खेल है 'कबड्डी'। जैसे कि हर खेल के नियम होते हैं वैसे ही कबड्डी के भी नियम हैं। कबड्डी खेलने के लिए एक बड़ा-सा मैदान चाहिए और मैदान के बीच में एक रेखा बनाई जाती है। खिलाड़ियों को दो दलों में विभाजित किया जाता है। दोनों दलों में सात-सात खिलाड़ी होते हैं। जब यह खेल शुरू होगा तो एक दल का खिलाड़ी दूसरे दल में जाएगा और कबड्डी-कबड्डी बोलकर बिना अपनी साँस तोड़े दूसरे दल के खिलाड़ियों को छूकर अपने दल में वापस आ जाएगा। इस खेल में खिलाड़ी दो तरह खेल से बाहर होता है एक साँस का टूट जाना और दूसरा दूसरे दल के खिलाड़ी को छूना। इस तरह यह खेल खेला जाता है। यह खेल मेरा मनपसंद खेल है।

सान्ची भसीन
कक्षा 3 व



क्रिकेट का प्रारूप

क्रिकेट एक विदेशी खेल है। इस खेल के नियम सबसे पहले 1850 ई में गिलफोर्ड नामक स्कूल में बने थे। यह खेल भारत में अंग्रेजों के साथ सबसे पहले खेला गया था। इस का आरंभ मुंबई में क्रिकेट क्लब में हुआ था। जहाँ क्रिकेट की कई टूर्नामेंट खुली और उसके कारण आज छोटे-छोटे बच्चे भी कपिलदेव, नवाब पटौदी आदि बनना चाहते हैं। यह खेल एक बड़े मैदान में खेला जाता है। मैदान के बीचो बीच 22 गज की पिच तैयार की जाती है। इसके 33 विकेट गार्ड रखे जाते हैं। इसमें ग्यारह-ग्यारह लोगों की दो टीम बनाई जाती है। हर एक दल का अपना एक कप्तान होता है। यह खेल और इस खेल के खिलाड़ी काफी लोकप्रिय हो चुके हैं। कई लोगों का कहना है कि यह एक विदेशी खेल नहीं है बल्कि गाँव में आज भी खेले जाने वाले गिल्लीडंडे का विकसित और आधुनिक रूप है।

अनन्या तिवारी
कक्षा 3 व



पेड़ के लाभ

पेड़ हमारे लिए बहुत ज़रूरी है। यह हमें कागज़, रबर और अन्य कई चीज़ें देते हैं। पेड़ हमें ऑक्सीजन देते हैं। पेड़ों को काटने से हमें बहुत नुकसान होता है। पेड़ हमें स्वस्थ रखते हैं। पेड़ों से हमें हरियाली मिलती है। पेड़ हमारे जीवन का अमूल्य हिस्सा है। पेड़ से हमें फल-फूल, सब्ज़ी आदि मिलते हैं। पेड़ वारिश लाने में मदद करते हैं। पक्षी को संभालने में और उसके घर को संभालने में भी पेड़ हमारी मदद करते हैं। हमें पेड़ की रक्षा करनी चाहिए और नए पेड़ लगाने चाहिए। जिससे हम हमारे स्वास्थ्य को और हमारे देश को प्रदूषण से मुक्त कर सकते हैं।

“पेड़ लगाओ देश बचाओ, पेड़ लगाओ जीवन बचाओ”

फरहाना शाहिद
कक्षा 3 व

अनेकता में एकता

अनेकता में एकता हमारे देश की विशेषता है। अनेकता में एकता का अर्थ है अलग-अलग होकर भी एक होना। अनेकता में एकता का सबसे बड़ा उदाहरण है भारतीय संस्कृति। भारत में अनेक धर्मों को मानने वाले लोग रहते हैं, जिनकी वेषभूषा, खानपान, रहनसहन सब विल्कुल अलग है

फिर भी वे सभी आपस में मिलजुल कर रहते हैं एवं एकदूसरे के सुखदुख में साथ निभाते हैं। हम भारतीय उन शहीदों को कैसे भूल सकते हैं जिन्होंने भारत को स्वतंत्र कराने में अपने प्राणों की बलि दे दी। यह अनेकता में एकता का सबसे बड़ा उदाहरण है। अनेकता में एकता हमारी शान है इसलिए हमारा देश महान है।

यशवी खंडेलवाल
कक्षा 4 अ

अनेकता में एकता

हिंदू, मुस्लिम, सिक्ख, ईसाई,
आपस में सब भाईभाई।
भारत ने है सीख सिखाई,
रहो सुख से सब हिलमिल भाई।



अनेकता में एकता भारत की पहचान है,
कई धर्म भाषा और बोली
अपने देश की शान है।
अपना देश महान है।
अपना देश महान है।

प्रियल शाह
कक्षा 4 अ



वर्षा ऋतु

टिपटिपटिप पानी बरसाती,
गरगरगर बादल गर्ती।
सरसरसरसर हवा चलाती,
वर्षा ऋतु जब है आती।
चारों ओर होती खुशहाली,
छा जाती है जब हरियाली।
इंद्रधनुष है हमें दिखाती,
नदीनाले सब है भर जाती।
ऋतुओं की रानी कहलाती,
सबके मन को है यह भाती।

मेरे सपनों का भारत

जहाँ न भ्रष्टाचार का वास
जहाँ न मंहगाई का निवास
जहाँ न हिंसा की हो आस
मेरे सपनों का भारत होता ऐसा सचमुच काश!
मानवता है जहाँ का धर्म
करते सभी जहाँ सत्कर्म
समझें एकदूजे का मर्म
काश! मेरे भारत में होता ऐसा मानव धर्म

पर्यावरण बचाओ

आज समय की माँग यही है,
पर्यावरण बचाओ.....।
ध्वनि, मिट्टी, जल, वायु आदि
सब पर्यावरण हमारे।।
जीव जगत के मित्र सभी ये
जीवन देते सारे।
इनसे अपना नाता जोड़ो।
इनको मित्र बनाओ पर्यावरण बचाओ।।
जब तक जीव है जगत में,
जब तक जग में पानी.....
जब तक वायु शुद्ध रहती है।
सौंधी मिट्टी रानी।।



प्रीतिका सिन्हरे
कक्षा 4 व



खुशी कुमार
कक्षा 4 व

तब तक मानव का जीवन है।
यह सबको समझाओ।
पर्यावरण बचाओ....
हरियाली की महिमा समझो,
वृक्षों को पहचानो
ये मानव के जीवन दाता
इनको अपना मानो
एक वृक्ष यदि कट जाए तो,
ग्यारह पेड़ लगाओ।
पर्यावरण बचाओ....
जीव जगत की रक्षा करना
अब कर्तव्य हमारा....
शोर और मिट्टी का संकट,
दूर करेंगे सारा।।
एक वृक्ष हम नित रोपेंगे,
आज शपथ ये खाओ।।
पर्यावरण बचाओ....
आज समय की माँग यही है।
पर्यावरण बचाओ....
पर्यावरण बचाओ....।।

दुनिया के रंग

रंग होते हैं तरह-तरह के,
सफेद, लाल, नीले, पीले।
दुनिया बेरंग बन जाती है,
रंग होते हैं हरे-भरे।।
आसमान होता है नीला,
सूरज होता है पीला,
गुलाब होता है गुलाबी या
होता है लाल रंग का।
रंगों के नाम होते कई हैं हरे, लाल, नीले, पीले,
गुलाबी, काले, बैंगनी रंग के।
पंछी होते हैं काले, तितलियाँ होती हैं रंग विरंगी,
होली में भी होते हैं रंग भूरे, नीले, काले, पीले।
अगर ना होते रंग तो, हमारी दुनिया कहलाती बेरंग।।
अपने-अपने रंग बनाओ, रंग विरंगे सपने सजाओ।
कोई जगह ऐसी नहीं, जहाँ रंग कभी होते नहीं।।
तुम भी अपनी दुनिया बनाओ, उसे अपने रंगों से तुम सजाओ।

पिराह देवानी
कक्षा 4 व



जिया गुप्ता
कक्षा 4 व



अकबर और वीरबल

एक दिन अकबर उनके महल में आराम
कर रहे थे। तभी एक लड़का आया उसका
नाम था रितेश। उसने कहा महाराज मैं बहुत
ही चतुर आदमी हूँ। आपके महल में ऐसा
कोई आदमी है जो मेरे सामने टिक पाए।
अकबर ने आदेश दिया कि वीरबल को
बुलाया जाए। वीरबल आ गया। रितेश ने उससे पूछा तुम बहुत चतुर हो
क्या? नहीं मैं चतुर तो नहीं अगर मुझे प्रश्न आता है तो ही मैं जवाब
देता हूँ वीरबल ने कहा। रितेश ने पूछा कि आकाश में कितने तारे हैं?
वीरबल ने तुरंत जवाब दिया कि जितने बाल तुम्हारे सिर पर बाल है
उतने ही तारे आकाश में हैं। रितेश ने कहा तुम तो मेरे से भी ज़्यादा चतुर
हो। अकबर भी बहुत खुश हुआ कि वीरबल जीत गया। रितेश बहुत
स्वार्थी था। बाद में वह अकबर के दुश्मन के पास गया और कहा अकबर
और उसके सैनिक आपके राज्य पर हमला करने वाले हैं। इसलिए आप
और आपकी सेना अभी से ही हमला कर दें। वह राजा बहुत पागल हो
गया वह जल्दी ही रितेश की बातों में आ गया और उसने अकबर पर
हमला कर दिया। तभी वीरबल ने अकबर से कहा आप आधी सेना पहाड़
से भेजो और आधी सेना सामने से वार करेगी। अकबर को वीरबल का
सुझाव पसंद आया। उसने अपनी आधी सेना पहाड़ की ओर भेजी और
आधी सेना सामने से। फिर दोनों सेनाओं में घमासान युद्ध हुआ जिसमें
अकबर की सेना ने दुश्मन की सेना को मार डाला और अकबर विजयी
घोषित हुआ। अकबर वीरबल के इस सुझाव से प्रसन्न हो गया और उसे
राजकीय सम्मान से सम्मानित किया। इस प्रकार वीरबल ने अपनी सुझबुझ
व विवेक से अकबर की रक्षा की।

शिक्षा :- संकट के समय हमें सूझबुझ व विवेक से काम लेना चाहिए।

क्रिश संघवी
कक्षा 4 व

बहुत प्यारी है मेरी माँ

बहुत प्यारी है मेरी माँ,
घर में सबसे पहले उठ जाती है मेरी माँ।।



दादी का पूरा ध्यान रखती है मेरी माँ,
पापा, मेरा बड़ा भाई, छोटा भाई और मेरी,
बातों की परवाह करती है मेरी माँ।।
जब मैं कोई गलती करता हूँ,
तो प्यार से समझाती है मेरी माँ।।
मुझे किसी और जन्त का नहीं पता,
क्योंकि मैं माँ के चरणों में ही जन्म समझता हूँ।।
माँ का प्यार सबसे सच्चा प्यार होता है।
जहाँ नारियों का सम्मान हो, वही ईश्वर का वास होता है।
जहाँ इसका अपमान हो, वहाँ सभी कुलों का नाश होता है।।

मोहसीन हुनानी
कक्षा 4 व

जोकर

जोकर अपना खेल दिखाता
बच्चों को मज़े करवाता।
अपनी लाल-लाल नाक पहनकर
बच्चों को खूब हँसाता....
बच्चों का प्यारा है ये
सबका दुलारा है ये
कभी मोटा जोकर आता
कभी छोटा आता
थोड़ी ताली, थोड़ी हँसी
मुझे तो तु खूब हँसाता।।
कभी हाथी को बुलाता
कभी शेर को बुलाता....
अपने करतब दिखा-दिखाकर
बच्चों को पेट में दर्द करवाता
फिर भी है सबका प्यारा
सबका दुलारा जोकर।।

जिया गुप्ता
कक्षा - 4 व

उफ ! काश में एक तितली होती

तितलीरानी है बहुत रंग-विरंगी,
मुझे पसंद है तितलीरानी।
तितलीरानी है बहुत प्यारी प्यारी,
काश में एक तितली होती
उनकी दुनिया में घुमती फिरती।
दिनभर मज़े करती रहती
उनकी दुनिया में जीती फिरती
मज़े और शरारत करती रहती।



एक फूल से दूसरे फूल पर घुमती रहती।
काश ! मैं एक तितली होती
काश ! मैं एक तितली होती।।

उपासना मुखर्जी
कक्षा 4 व

नया साल

365 दिन का नया साल आया,
हर वक्त मौज मस्ती का नया साल आया।
कितने सारे पर्व आएँगे
14 जनवरी को उत्तरायण मनाएँगे।
होली आई होली आई
मार्च महीने में रंगों का त्योहार लाई।
नव दिन की नवरात्री आई
माता रानी का आशीर्वाद संग लाई।
लोहड़ी पर सखियों के संग गीत गाएँ।
ढम-ढम ढोल बजाएँ।
दीपों का त्योहार आया
दीपावली के संग खुशियाँ लाया।
खेलते-खेलते खत्म हो गया एक नया साल,
वापिस आ गया एक और नया साल।।



महेक लापसिवाला
कक्षा - 4व

माँ

मेरी माँ है सबसे प्यारी,
सबका है वह ध्यान रखती।
उनका खाना लगता स्वादिष्ट
वह है फूलों की रानी।।
वह सबके चेहरे पर खुशियाँ रखती,
वह हर चीज़ में मेरी मदद करती।
माँ मेरी है सबसे प्यारी,



सबका है वह ध्यान रखती।।
है वह बहुत सुंदर,
रखती हमें सुंदर सुशील।
माँ मेरी है सबसे प्यारी,
सबका है वह ध्यान रखती।।

टिया कपूर
कक्षा 4 व

मेरे सपनों का भारत

मेरे सपनों का भारत ऐसा हो,
जहाँ लोग भूखे न हो,
जहाँ लोग दुखी न हो
जहाँ ज्ञान का भंडार हो।
जहाँ भ्रष्टाचार का नाश हो,
अंधविश्वास का नाश हो,
जहाँ गरीबी न हो और उनका सम्मान हो।
जहाँ चोरी चकारी न हो, जहाँ आतंकवाद न हो,
मेरे सपनों का भारत ऐसा हो, जहाँ लोग सुख शांति से हो।
जहाँ चारों ओर स्वच्छता हो, हर जगह फूल खिले हुए हो,
जहाँ ज़्यादा प्रदूषण न हो, जहाँ सब ज्ञान से जुड़े हो।
जहाँ न प्रकृति की सुंदरता हो, जहाँ लड़ाई न हो।
जहाँ सब एक दूसरे से जुड़े हो, जहाँ धर्म पर झगड़ा न हो।
ऐसा हो मेरे सपनों का देश, सबसे न्यारा भारत देश।



अंश वरगले
कक्षा 5 अ

समाचार पत्र

सुबह सवेरे घर में आए
सबके मन को बहुत है भाए



ताज़ा ताज़ा खबर ये लाए
पढ़कर दादाजी सबको सुनाए
भइया को नौकरी दिलाए
दीदी का रिश्ता लेकर आए
देश विदेश की जानकारी
घर बैठे हमको मिल जाए
समाचार पढ़ ले जो हम भी
ज्ञान हमारा भी बढ़ जाए।

दर्शन बरड़िया
कक्षा 5 अ

समाचार पत्र

विश्व में समाचार पत्र का प्रकाशन सर्वाधिक मात्रा में किया जाता है। हिंदुस्तान में सबसे पहला समाचार पत्र 'इंडिया गजट' निकला था। आजकल हिंदी और अंग्रेजी के अलावा अन्य भाषाओं जैसे मराठी बंगाली गुजराती तमिल इत्यादि में भी समाचार पत्र छपते हैं। समाचार पत्र हमारे सामान्य ज्ञान को बढ़ाने का सबसे अच्छा माध्यम है। इसके माध्यम से हम ना केवल अपना ज्ञान बढ़ा सकते हैं अपितु हमारा शब्द ज्ञान भी इसके माध्यम से बढ़ता है।



सोहमवीर पटनायक
कक्षा 5 अ

विज्ञान के चमत्कार

विज्ञान का अर्थ है विशेष ज्ञान। मनुष्य ने अपनी आवश्यकताओं के लिए जो नए-नए आविष्कार किए हैं वे सब विज्ञान की ही देन हैं। मोबाइल इंटरनेट से फेसबुक इमेल और मोबाइल पर 3 जी के माध्यम से ट्वीटर ने तो वाकई मनुष्य की ज़िंदगी को ही बदल कर रख दिया है। यातायात के साधनों की वजह से आज यात्रा करना करना कितना

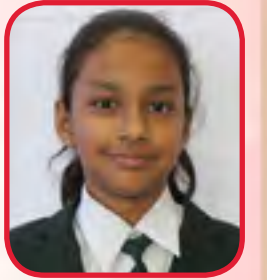


सुविधाजनक हो गया है। महीनों की यात्रा कुछ दिनों में और दिनों की यात्रा चंद घंटों में पूरी हो जाती है। चिकित्सा के क्षेत्र में भी विज्ञान ने हमारे लिए बहुत सुविधाएँ जुटाई हैं। सिक्के के दो पहलुओं की भाँति ही लाभ और हानि हैं। जहाँ विज्ञान से लाभ है वहीं कुछ हानियाँ भी हैं। एक ओर परमाणु ऊर्जा जहाँ विजली उत्पादन में काम में लाई जा सकती है। मनुष्य को आवश्यकतानुसार मानवता की भलाई के लिए इसका उपयोग करना चाहिए ना कि दुरुपयोग कर विज्ञान के अविष्कारों पर प्रश्नचिह्न लगाना चाहिए।

अहमद जानुहसन
कक्षा 5 अ

भारत मेरा देश

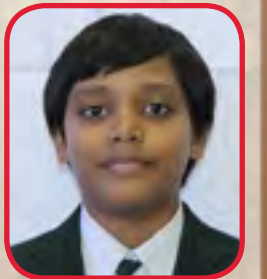
भारत मेरा देश है
सबसे न्यारा एक है
गंगायमुना का मेल यहाँ
नहीं ऐसा कोई प्रदेश है
भारत मेरा देश है
हिमालय है पहरी जिसका
चरण परखरता रत्नेश है
अनेक यहाँ वेशभूषा
किंतु सोच फिर भी एक है
भारत मेरा देश है
उत्तर में बसा कश्मीर स्वर्ग सा
दक्षिण देवों का देश है
तिरंगे की शोभा न्यारी
नीले चक्र में प्रगति का संदेश है
भारत मेरा देश है
आयतों का होता उच्चार यहाँ
और गीता का उपदेश है
ईद और दीवाली की धूम यहाँ
विविध रंगों का मेल है
भारत मेरा देश है



कोमल अग्रवाल
कक्षा 5 व

चंदा मामा

चंदा मामा गोलमटोल
कुछ तो बोल, कुछ तो बोल
कल थें आधे आज हो गोल
चंदा मामा गोलमटोल
कुछ तो बोल, कुछ तो बोल
खोल भी दो अब अपनी पोल



रात होते ही तुम आ जाते
संग सितारे ले आते
लेकिन दिन में कहीं छिप जाते
बोले क्यों नहीं हमें बताते
क्यों वातें कर जाते गोल
चंदा मामा गोलमटोल
कुछ तो बोल, कुछ तो बोल



ध्रुव वरनवाल
कक्षा 5 व

मेरा देश

सबसे अच्छा देश मेरा
सबसे न्यारा देश मेरा
अज्ञान की निशा मिटा कर यहाँ
हुआ सदा है नया सवेरा
न जातपात का दौर यहाँ
न भेदभाव और बैर यहाँ
जब आई विपत्ति वतन पर तो
हर कौम हुई है एक यहाँ
सही है वेदनाएँ अनेक
हो बाढ़, अकाल या फिर अर्थकवेक
रहे हर बाधा में एक
जैसे मोती हों अनेक
पर माला तो है एक



रुद्र गाँधी
कक्षा 5 व

विज्ञान के चमत्कार

आज हम ऐसे युग में जी रहे हैं जहाँ पर
मनुष्य नित्य निरंतर आधुनिकता के नए
शिखर को छू रहे हैं। आज जल, थल और
नभ जो कि सीमा रहित कहे जाते हैं किंतु
हमारी पहुँच के अंदर हैं। विज्ञान ने अपने
नित आविष्कारों के द्वारा हमारे जीवन को
सरल और आरामदायक कर दिया है। रेडियो,
टेलीफोन, टेलीविजन, मोबाइल, वायरलेस आदि विज्ञान की ही देन है। ये
सभी वैज्ञानिक उपकरण हमारी दुनिया को अत्यधिक छोटा करके हमारे
घर तक ले आए हैं। अब देशविदेश खबरें पाना अथवा देशविदेश में
अपने संबंधियों अथवा मित्रों से बात करना बटन दवाने जितना सरल हो
गया है। और तो और इंटरनेट या कंप्यूटर द्वारा ज्ञान का विशाल भंडार
हमारी उँगलियों में सिमट रहा है। आनेवाली प्राकृतिक आपदाओं के लिए



आदित्य कुमार
कक्षा 5 व

सूचना प्राप्त करना, जानलेवा बीमारियों से जूझने की दवाइयाँ आदि अन्य
कई ऐसे सरस साधन विज्ञान की ही देन है।

यदि मानव की कल्पना का और उसकी बुद्धि द्वारा जनित नित नए नए
साधनों का जन कल्याण हेतु प्रयोग किया जाए तो वे सदैव ही चमत्कार
एवं वरदान के रूप में कार्य करेंगे।

जय आहूजा
कक्षा 5 व

समाचार पत्र

सुबह सवेरे आता है
नईनई खबरें लाता है
देशदुनिया की बातों से
अवगत हमें कराता है
खबरें इसमें राजनीति की
साथ में व्यापार की
खेलकूद की दुनिया के संग



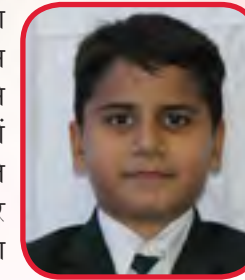
कई ज्ञान की बातें भी बताता है
खबरें इसमें टी.वी. पुर की
साथ ही फिल्मी दुनिया की
किस्से और कहानियों से मनोरंजन
हमारा कराता है
कुछ और नहीं यह है
समाचारपत्र जो
सुबह सवेरे आता है
नईनई खबरें लाता है

विज्ञान के चमत्कार और मेरा सपना

आज विज्ञान की पताका पूरे संसार में लहरा रही है। विज्ञान और वैज्ञानिक
एकदूसरे की सहायता से निरंतर हमारे जीवन तथा इस युग की और ज्यादा



अच्छा बनाने का प्रयास कर रहे हैं। आज विज्ञान का क्षेत्र इतना बढ़
गया है कि विज्ञान के ही कारण मनुष्य एक
स्थान तक की दूरी मिनटों में तय कर सकता
है। आज का युग विज्ञान का युग है। इस
युग में वैज्ञानिक हमारे जीवन को सरल से
सरलतम बनाने के लिए नित नई वस्तुओं
का आविष्कार करने में हमेशा जुटे रहते
हैं। मेरा एक सपना है कि मैं बड़ा होकर
इंजीनियर बनूँगा और एक ऐसी इमारत का
निर्माण करूँगा जिसका नाम होगा 'अपना
घर'। यह ऐसी इमारत होगी जिसमें सभी चीजें आधुनिक होंगी तथा यहाँ
गरीबों के लिए सब कुछ मुफ्त होगा। गरीबों को उनकी ज़रूरत का हर
सामान और विज्ञान के उपकरण बिल्कुल मुफ्त दिए जाएँगे। जिससे वे
अपना विकास कर सकें और पैसे कमाकर गरीबी दूर कर सकें। अपना
यह सपना पूरा करने के लिए मैं जल्दी से बड़ा होना चाहता हूँ।



मोहम्मद मोतीवाला
कक्षा 5 व

जीवन के विभिन्न क्षेत्र और विज्ञान

यह विज्ञान का युग है। विज्ञान ने हमारे
जीवन के हर क्षेत्र में हमें अनेक सुविधाएँ
प्रदान की है। जिसके कारण हमारे जीवन
जीने के तरीके में आश्चर्यजनक परिवर्तन
आया है।



चिकित्सा के क्षेत्र में जहाँ कुछ वर्षों पूर्व
मलेरिया जानलेवा बीमारी के रूप में जाना
जाता था वहीं वर्तमान समय में चिकित्सा के
क्षेत्र में हुई प्रगति के कारण अब मलेरिया साधारण बीमारी बनकर रह गई
है। वर्तमान समय में तो विज्ञान की प्रगति के कारण कैंसर जैसी असाध्य
बीमारी का इलाज भी संभव हो गया है।

यातायात के क्षेत्र में विज्ञान दिन दूनी और रात चौगुनी तरक्की कर
रहा है। पूर्व में जहाँ एक स्थान से दूसरे स्थान पर जाने में दिनों और
महीनों लग जाते थे वहीं आज हवाईजहाज और तेज रफ़्तार की
ट्रेनों के कारण सफ़र आसानी से और जल्दी हो जाता है। पृथ्वी तो
क्या आज रॉकेट के कारण मनुष्य का चाँद और मंगल पर भी पहुँचना
अत्यंत आसान हो गया।

संचार के क्षेत्र में तो विज्ञान की तरक्की के कारण एक क्लिक पर खबरों

का संसार हमारे समक्ष आ जाता है। इंटरनेट, फेसबुक, ट्विटर, वाट्सअप
के कारण सारी दुनिया से जुड़े रहना आसान हो गया है।

इतनी सारी खूबियों के बावजूद विज्ञान ने तरहतरह हथियार बनाकर मानव
जाति के लिए खतरा भी उत्पन्न किया है क्योंकि इन हथियारों से देश के
देश तवाह हो जाने का डर हमेशा बना रहता है।

अतः हमें विज्ञान के अच्छे स्वरूप को देखना चाहिए तथा मानव जाति के
कल्याण के लिए विज्ञान का प्रयोग करना चाहिए।

आदित्य सिंह
कक्षा 5 व

समाचार पत्र

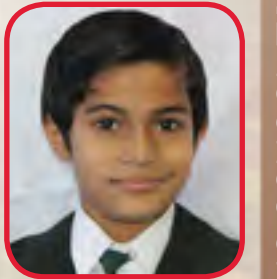
सुबहसुबह मैं आता हूँ
ज्ञान बाँट के जाता हूँ
बच्चेबूढ़े सब पढ़ते हैं
पढ़कर सब आगे बढ़ते हैं
शब्दों, खबरों से भरा हूँ मैं
तरहतरह के नाम हैं मेरे
जैसे पत्रिका, टाइम्स ऑफ इंडिया
भाषा भी है कई तरह की
हिंदी, गुजराती, अंग्रेजी
पढ़ते मुझको वो भी हैं जो
रहते हैं हरदम विज़ी



प्रांशुता चतुर्वेदी
कक्षा 5 व

विज्ञान के चमत्कार

दुनिया का है एक अजूबा
आया विज्ञान अनूठा
जिसने रचि एक माया
सारा संसार जिसमें समाया
आविष्कार की लगा कर झड़ी
मनुष्यों की ज़िंदगी बदली
हर मुश्किल कर दी आसान
ज़िंदगी को दिया नया आधार
नई उम्मीदें नए चमत्कार



किया कल्पना को साकार
बुद्धि और ज्ञान से ही
बना है उसका संसार
नवयुग का है यह ऐसा अवतार
जैसे भगवान से साक्षात्कार
लाया विज्ञान ज्ञान अपार

आदित जोशिया
कक्षा 5 व

समाचार पत्र

रोज़ सुबह मैं आता हूँ
घरघर में पढ़ा जाता हूँ
अलगअलग भाषाओं में
सबको खबरें सुनाता हूँ
रंगविरंगे चित्र सजाकर
खबरें और राशि बताकर
सबको खुश कर जाता हूँ
ताज़ा खबरें देशविदेश की
बातें ज्ञानविज्ञान की
और खेलकूद के समाचार भी
संग अपने में लाता हूँ
और पुराना हो जाने पर
कई काम कर जाता हूँ
मम्मी मुझे देती वेच
दुकानदार बनाते मुझे वेग
सबको खुश कर जाता हूँ



एन. अदिति
कक्षा 5 व

जब मैं जादुई नगरी पहुँची

पहुँची जब मैं जादुई नगरी,
मिली वहाँ एक छोटी गगरी।
पहुँची जब मैं जादुई नगरी,
मिली वहाँ एक छोटी गगरी।
जैसे ही गगरी को खोला,
निकली उसमें से एक विल्ली।
जैसे ही विल्ली को छुआ,
कड़कने लगी जोरों की विजली।
पहुँची जब मैं जादुई नगरी, मिली वहाँ एक छोटी गगरी।
आ रहा सामने से चूहा, रंग था उसका सफ़ेद और भूरा।



अनुष्का शर्मा
कक्षा 6 अ

जैसे ही चूहे को उठाया, वन गया वह मिट्टी का पूड़ा।
सामने से आ रहा था एक बालक, जो था जादुई शक्ति का चालक।
अचानक उसके रूक गए पैर आ गया जादूगर करने वाहन पर सैर।
उसने कहा तुम्हें जो चाहिए मनवांछित फल हमसे पाइए।
मैंने कहा मुझे घर है जाना तुरंत उसने कर दिया रवाना।
ऐसी थी वह जादुई नगरी वहाँ अजीब थी चीज़ें सब हीं।

प्राची मिल्ल
कक्षा 6 अ

विजयादशमी का पर्व

विजयादशमी हिंदुओं का महत्वपूर्ण त्योहार है। यह अश्विन माह के शुक्ल पक्ष की दशमी तिथि पर आता है। यह त्योहार नवरात्रि के बाद मनाया जाता है। जैसे नवरात्र में माँ दुर्गा ने महिसासुर का वध किया था वैसे ही दशहरे के दिन भगवान श्री राम ने रावण का वध किया था। इस दिन अच्छाई की बुराई पर जीत हुई थी। विजयादशमी को दशहरे के नाम से भी जाना जाता है। पूरे भारत देश में दशहरा बड़ी धूमधाम से मनाया जाता है। पश्चिम बंगाल, उड़िसा एवं असम में नवरात्र के दिनों में माँ दुर्गा की पूजा होती है और दशहरे के दिन महापूजा का आयोजन होता है। भारत के अधिकतर राज्यों में बड़ेबड़े मूर्तिकार रावण की मूर्ति बनाते हैं और फिर दशहरे के दिन उ सका दहन करते हैं। रावण के दहन की यह महत्ता है कि उसके दहन के साथ ही उसके अहंकार का भी दहन हो जाता है।



भारतीय किसान

त्याग, मेहनत और संयम से बनता है किसान। हमारे भारतीय किसान कठोर परिश्रम करते हैं। दिन और रात में अंतर किए बिना सतत परिश्रम

करते हैं उसी परिश्रम के परिणाम स्वरूप हमें पौष्टिक अन्न की प्राप्ति होती है। देश के विकास में इनका महत्वपूर्ण योगदान है किंतु इसे हमारे देश का दुर्भाग्य ही कहा जाएगा कि इतनी महत्वपूर्ण भूमिका निभाने के बाद भी इनके पास मूलभूत आवश्यकताओं की



कमी है। आए दिन हम ये समाचार सुनते रहते हैं कि किसान आत्महत्या कर रहे हैं जो बड़े ही दुःख की बात है हमें आज के समय में आवश्यकता है कि हम केवल सरकार पर ही सब कुछ न छोड़कर एकजुट होकर अपने इन किसान भाइयों के लिए कुछ करने का निर्णय लें और इन बढ़ती आत्महत्याओं को होने से रोकें क्योंकि इनके विकास के बिना हमारे देश का विकास असंभव है।

मन वंसल
कक्षा 6 अ

विजयादशमी

आया दशहरा, आया दशहरा।
आया दशहरा, आया दशहरा।
अच्छाई की जीत हुई है,
बुराई की हार हुई है
गीत गाएँगे झूमेंगे
हम नाचेंगे खुशी मनाएँगे।
श्री राम की जीत हुई है,
दुष्ट रावण की हार हुई है,
प्रणाम करें हम राम को जला देंगे हम रावण को।
आया दशहरा, आया दशहरा।
आया दशहरा, आया दशहरा।



सौरभ सिंह राजपूत
कक्षा 6 अ

जब मैं जादुई नगरी में पहुँची

ये मैं कहाँ आ गईईईईई..... ? मैं जोर से चिल्लाई। जब मेरी आँख खुली तो मैंने खुद को बादलों की अजीबोगरीब दुनिया में पाया। जैसे ही मैंने आगे बढ़ने के लिए कदम नीचे रखा तो देखा कि ज़मीन और आसमान में अंतर करना असंभव था। दोनों ही रंगविरंगे रंगों से सजे थे। मैं मन ही मन यह सोचने लगी कि यह पृथ्वी तो नहीं हो सकती। फिर उस स्थान की अधिक जानकारी लेने के लिए मैं उत्सुकतावश आगे बढ़ने लगी। तभी मेरे मन में घर जाने की इच्छा प्रकट हुई और मुझे थोड़ी दूरी पर एक बड़ा सा घर दिखाई दिया। मैंने कुछ सोचे बिना ही उसमें प्रवेश कर लिया। अंदर पहुँच कर मैंने देखा कि एक बालक छड़ी को हवा में घुमाते हुए अलगअलग आकार बना रहा था और वे आकार वास्तविक रूप में प्रकट होकर कुछ क्षणों में ओझल हो जाते थे। तब मुझे अहसास हुआ कि यह तो जादुई नगरी है। जब मैंने अपनी नज़र दूसरी ओर घुमाई तो मैंने पाया कि बालक के इशारे पर जूते अपनेआप ही नाचने लगे, बॉसुरी बजने लगी तथा कमरे में रखी सभी वस्तुएँ एक स्थान से दूसरे स्थान पर खुद ही जाकर वापस अपनी जगह पर आ गई। तभी मैंने देखा एक अध्यापिका बच्चों को जादू सिखा रही थी। मैं वहाँ गई और उन्हें अपनी पूरी कहानी सुनाई। उन्होंने कहा कि 'मैं तुम्हें जादू सिखाऊँगी।' यह सुनकर मैं बहुत खुश हो गई। मेरे वहाँ पर कई मित्र भी बने जिन्होंने मुझे अपने जादू दिखाए और सिखाए भी किंतु जैसे ही अंधेरा छाने लगा और रात हो गई तब मुझे अपने घर की याद सताने लगी। मैंने अपने मित्रों से कहा कि मुझे घर जाना है। ऐसा सुनकर वे सभी कहने लगे कि ऐसा कोई मंत्र ही नहीं बना जिसकी सहायता से इस नगरी से बाहर निकला जा सके। मेरी आँखों से आँसू बहने लगे क्योंकि अब मुझे घर की याद सता रही थी। तभी हमारी अध्यापिका वहाँ पर आई और मुझे रोते हुए देखकर सारी बात समझ गई और बोली कि यदि तुम सच्चे मन से घर जाना चाहती हो तो आँखें बंद करो और अपने घर को याद करो। मैंने वही किया जैसे ही मैंने आँखें खोली खुद को अपने कमरे में अपने विस्तर पर पाया और देखा कि सामने रखी घड़ी में सुबह के 6:30 बज रहे थे। यह देखकर मैं एक ओर तो बहुत खुश थी कि अपने घर में सुरक्षित हूँ किंतु दूसरी ओर उदास भी क्योंकि.....।

चारु वजाज
कक्षा 6 व

जादुई नगरी और राज

यह कहानी एक ऐसे बच्चे की है जिसे विश्वास था कि एक दिन वह जादुई नगरी को अवश्य देखेगा। उस बच्चे का नाम था राज। राज एक किसान का बेटा था। वह अपने मातापिता की तरह ही सच्चा और मेहनती





था। एक दिन वह अपने खेत पर जा रहा था तभी उसने रास्ते में देखा कि एक बूढ़े बाबा के पैर में कील चुभ गई थी जिसके कारण वे दर्द से तड़प रहे थे। राज उन्हें देखते ही दौड़कर उनके पास गया और उनके पैर से कील निकाल कर उनके जख्म को धोकर साफ़ किया और उस पट्टी बाँध दी। बाबा ने उसे आशीर्वाद दिया और पूछा बताओ तुम्हारी क्या इच्छा है? तब राज ने कहा कि मैं एक बार जादुई नगरी की सैर करना चाहता हूँ। इस पर बाबा ने कहा कि वैसे तो यह अत्यंत कठिन है किंतु तुम बहुत अच्छे बच्चे हो अतः इस कार्य में मैं तुम्हारी सहायता करने का प्रयास करूँगा। ऐसा कहकर बाबा ने राज को एक बीज दिया और कहा कि जैसे ही तुम इस बीज के फल को खाओगे खुद को जादुई नगरी में पाओगे। ऐसा कहकर बाबा चले गए और राज ने उस बीज को ज़मीन में बो दिया। अगले ही दिन वह बीज पेड़ में बदल गया और उस पर एक फल लगा था। राज ने उसे खाया और वह जादुई नगरी में पहुँच गया। बहुत सुंदर था वह लोक। वहाँ हर चीज़ जादु से होती थी। लोग मिलजुलकर खुशी से रहते थे। तभी उसे वहाँ वही बाबा दिखाई दिए वह उनके पास आया और बोला यह नगरी तो बहुत सुंदर है। इस पर बाबा ने कहा हाँ यह बहुत सुंदर है अब और सुंदर तुम बनाओगे क्योंकि मैं तुम्हें यहाँ का राजा बनाना चाहता हूँ। यह सुनकर राज आश्चर्यचकित रह गया उसने कहा ऐसा कैसे हो सकता है बाबा ? बाबा बोले मैं एक ईमानदार, सच्चे और दयालु मनुष्य की तलाश कर रहा था और मुझे तुम मिल गए। बाबा क्या मैं अपने मातापिता को भी यहाँ लेकर आ सकता हूँ। नहीं ऐसा नहीं हो सकता। जब बाबा ने ऐसा कहा तो राज ने कहा मुझे क्षमा कर दीजिए बाबा पर मैं अपने मातापिता से अलग होकर नहीं रह सकता। ऐसा कहकर राज जादुई दुनिया छोड़कर अपने मातापिता के पास लौट आया।

दिशा मुरारका
कक्षा 6 व

दशहरा

कथा है यह बहुत पुरानी सुनाती मुझे मेरी नानी डरता था जिससे कणकण नाम था उसका रावण वच्चेबुढ़े सब डर जाते देख कर उसको सब छुप जाते जब श्री राम गए वन में भेस बदल वह आया घर में

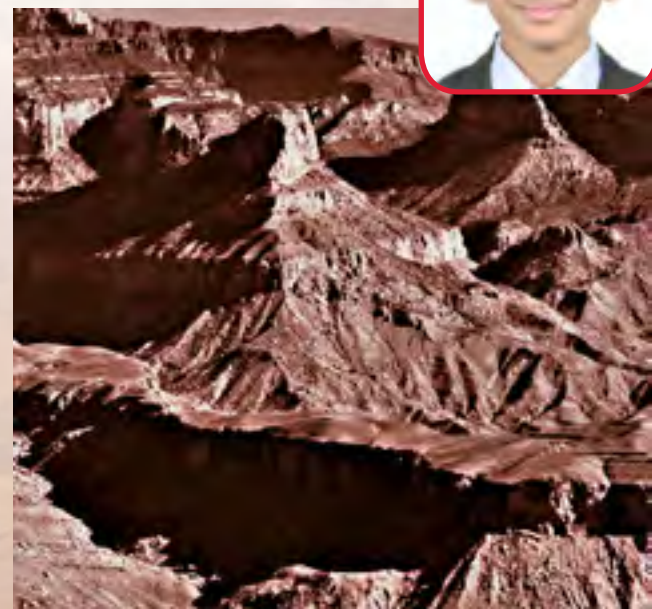


किया उसने सीता का अपहरण नाम था उसका रावण ले सीता को पहुँचा लंका जहाँ नाम का उसके बजता था डंका उधर वन में राम से मिले हनुमान बोले आप मुझे दे निशानी भगवान लेकर निशानी लंका पहुँचे बोले सिया से अब ना सोचे जल्दी ही आएँगे श्री राम करेंगे रावण का काम तमाम लेकर सिया से आज्ञा नष्ट कर दी अशोक वाटिका जला दी रावण की लंका कोई भी न कर सका उनका बालबाँका सीता के कुशल होने का संदेश दिया और शीघ्र है श्री राम के साथ लंका में प्रवेश किया श्रीराम ने किया युद्ध रावण से किया सुरक्षित सीता को रावण से श्रीराम ने रावण के प्राणों था हरा इसलिए मनाते हैं हम दशहरा यह देता है सीख हमें कि जीत होती है सदा सच्चाई की अतः सच्चे और अच्छे बनो क्योंकि बुराई ने नहीं कभी किसी की भलाई की

उमंग शर्मा
कक्षा 6 व

जब मैं जादुई नगरी पहुँचा

मैं कल जादुई नगरी पहुँचा वहाँ की सुंदर चीज़ें देखी दूध की नदी, मिठाई का पहाड़ आइसक्रीम का फूल और चॉकलेट की धूल



देखकर मैं बहुत खुश हो गया सोचा आज तो मज़ा आ गया जैसे ही पहुँचा मैं दूध की नदी के पास देखा वहाँ था मगरमच्छ का निवास जब मैं चढ़ने लगा मिठाई का पहाड़ तो शेर ने मारी ज़ोर से दहाड़ तोड़ने लगा जब मैं आइसक्रीम का फूल मधुमक्खी ने चुभा दिया मुझे शूल और जब खानी चाही चॉकलेट की धूल तुरंत आ गई ममी और बोली चलो स्कूल भई जादुई नगरी तो बहुत ही विचित्र है मेरी तो सूरत नगरी ही सच्ची मित्र है

मेरी गौरैया

देखो इसको ये है गौरैया सबसे प्यारी सबसे अच्छी सबसे सच्ची है गौरैया दाना चुगती पानी पीती फुदकफुदक कर चींचीं करती सबके मन को भाती भैया देखो इसको ये है गौरैया पिंजरा इसको कभी न भाता आसमान ही इसे सुहाता छोटेछोटे तिनकों से हरदम घोंसला अपना सजाती गौरैया

दीपावली

पटाखे चलते हैं दीपावली में दिए जलते हैं दीपावली में रोशनी करते हैं दीपावली में खाते हैं मिठाई और मुखवास दीपावली में करते हैं लक्ष्मी माँ की पूजा हम दीपावली में मनाते हैं हम नया साल दीपावली में घूमने जाते हैं हम दीपावली में मनाते हैं हम खुशियाँ दीपावली में

मोहम्मद वसीम हुनानी
कक्षा 6 व



शुभम सुखटणकर
कक्षा 6 व

तीन दोस्त

बात बहुत पुरानी है। तीन रंग थे- लाल, पीला, और नीला। लाला रंग टमाटर, सेब, चैरी में रहता था। पीला रंग सूरज की रोशनी में समाया हुआ था। और नीला रंग आसमान में फैला हुआ था। ये तीनों ही रंग बहुत गहरे मित्र थे। एक दिन वें यूँ ही बैठे बातें कर रहे थे। नीले रंग ने कहा, “भाई जब हम तीन हैं तो हम इतने खुश हैं। सोचों अगर हमारे

जशन लश्करी
कक्षा 6 व



कई दोस्त होंगे तो हम कितने अधिक खुश रहेंगे।” लाल और पीले रंग ने भी अपनी सहमती जताई। कुछ दिनों बाद तीनों रंग अपने नए दोस्तों को ढूँढ़ने निकल पड़े। लाल रंग जिस ओर जा रहा था। उसी ओर पीला भी निकल पड़ा। आगे जा कर उन दोनों को रास्ते में एक अजनबी मिला। उन्होंने उस अजनबी से पूछा “भाई कौन हो तुम?” उसने कहा, “ज़नाब मुझे लोग नारंगी कहते हैं।” नारंगी ने आगे कहा कि जब आप दोनों मिलते हो तब ही तो मैं बनाता हूँ। नारंगी और लाल रंग बातों में लग गए। पीला यह खबर नीले रंग को देने के लिए निकल पड़ा कि उन्हें एक नया दोस्त नारंगी मिला है। नीले को पीले ने यह खबर सुनाई और वे दोनों हाथ में हाथ डाले निकल पड़े। वे अभी निकल ही रहे थे कि उन्हें एक और दोस्त मिला। जिसका नाम था हरा रंग। उन्हें अब तक पता चल गया था कि हाथ मिलाने में बड़ा जादू है। नीला तुरंत से लाल के पास पहुँचा और लाल के हाथ मिलाने से मिला वैगनी। अब रंगों को आनंद आने लगा। तीन की जगह छह रंग मित्र हो गए तो आनंद भी दुगुना हो गया।

आर्ची गोधानी
कक्षा 7 अ

प्रश्न पत्र मिलने से पाँच मिनट पहले

प्रश्न पत्र नाम सुनते ही बच्चों का कलेजा मुँह तक आ जाता है। प्रश्न पत्र मिलने से पहले जो पाँच मिनट में दशा होती है वो बच्चों से अच्छा कोई नहीं समझ पाता है चाहे वह माता-पिता हों, अध्यापक हों या कोई और। प्रश्न पत्र मिलने से पूर्व सभी ईश्वर से यहीं प्रार्थना करते रहते हैं कि जो हमने पढ़ा है वहीं प्रश्न पत्र में आ जाए। प्रश्न पत्र सरल हो वगैरे-वगैरे। बच्चों भयभीत हो जाते हैं कि कहीं प्रश्न पत्र कठिन आ गया तो परंतु उन्हें ईश्वर पर भरोसा होता है कि वह सब ठीक कर देगा। जब प्रश्न पत्र मिलता है तब भय से मुक्त होते हैं और प्रश्न पत्र देखते हैं तो शांति मिलती है। मैं भी प्रश्न पत्र। हमिलने से पहले बहुत डर- सा





गया था परंतु जब मैंने प्रश्न पत्र पढ़ा तो मेरी खुशी का कोई ठिकाना ही नहीं रहा और क्यों ने ऐसा आखिर मैंने पढ़ाई जो मन लगाकर कि थी। मेरी माँ हमेशा कहती है कि “जब कभी आपको किसी का भय लगे तो ईश्वर का स्मरण किया करो। भय अपने आप चला जाता है। भय से घबराओं मत बल्कि उसका डट कर सामना करो।”

कुँवरदीप छावड़ा
कक्षा 7 अ

प्रश्न पत्र मिलने से पाँच मिनट पहले

भूत बंगले की भाँति
सुनसान है परीक्षा भवन
अचानक इस सन्नाटे को तोड़
खिड़की से आया पवन।
बच्चे कर रहे हैं ईश्वर को याद
क्योंकि प्रश्न पत्र मिलने वाला था
कुछ ही पलों के बाद।
घड़ी जी ने कहा कि अब नहीं है ज़्यादा समय
सब बच्चों को लग रहा है प्रश्न पत्र का भय।
ट्रिन-ट्रिन बजी घंटी
प्रश्न पत्र आने से है उदास वंटी।



धृति नायक
कक्षा 7 अ



अंधेरी गुफा

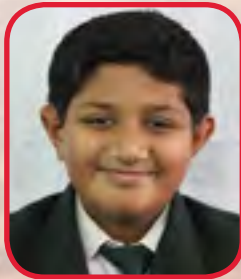
कुछ दिनों पहले की बात है। शाम का समय था। मैं अपने दोस्तों के साथ खेल रही थी। हम दोस्तों में से एक ने कहा कि “हम सब अपनी छुट्टियों में कहीं घूमने नहीं जा रहे हैं तो क्यों ना हम सब मिलकर कई घूमने चले?” यह कथन सुनकर हम सब सोच में पड़ गए और फिर सभी ने अपनी सहमती जताई। परंतु हमें यह नहीं पता था कि हम कहाँ घूमने जाएँ? हम सब सोचने लगे कि कहाँ घूमने जा सकते हैं, तभी मुझे एक अंधेरी गुफा के बारे में याद आया और मैंने सभी मित्रों को इस गुफा के बारे में बताया तो सभी ने वहाँ जाने की इच्छा व्यक्त की। हम सभी ने वहाँ जाने के लिए दूसरे दिन प्रातः काल में जाने का निश्चय किया और बाद में सब लोग अपने-अपने घर चले गए। दूसरे दिन सूर्योदय होते ही हम सभी तय किए हुए स्थल पर इकट्ठे हुए और वहाँ से हमने अपनी यात्रा का प्रारंभ किया। कुछ समय पश्चात हम अंधेरी गुफा के समीप पहुँच ही गए। गुफा के अंदर बहुत अंधेरा था। हम सब ने कुछ लकड़ियाँ ली और उस पर कपड़ा बाँधकर मशाल बनाकर हम अंदर पहुँचे। वहाँ तो और भी गहरा अंधेरा था। हमारी मशाल भी बंद होने की कगार पर थी। फिर भी हम बिना भयभीत हुए आगे बढ़ते रहे। कुछ ओर आगे जाने पर हम सब के पैरों में कुछ कंकड़ चुभने लगे थे। यह कंकड़ बहुत आगे तक बिखरे पड़े थे। मैंने अपने मित्रों को कहा कि क्यों। हम म किन कंकड़ों को उठाते हुए आगे बढ़े ताकि जब हम वापस आएंगे तो हम में से किसी को कोई चोट न लग जाए। मेरी बात सुनकर कुछ समझदार मित्रों ने मेरे साथ मिलकर उन कंकड़ों को रास्ते पर से उठाना शुरू कर दिया। परंतु कुछ आलसी मित्र थे उन्होंने कंकड़ों को नहीं उठाया और वे आगे बढ़ते रहे। कुछ देर बाद हम जैसे ही आगे बढ़े तो वहाँ रोशनी दिखाई दी तब हमने जिनको कंकड़ मान कर उठाया था वो वास्तव में हीरे निकले। जो आलसी मित्र थे उनको अपने आलस करने पर बहुत पश्चाताप हुआ। फिर मैंने अपने मित्रों को कहा कि हमें जीवन में कभी आलस नहीं करना चाहिए।



ज़ारा खान
कक्षा 7 अ

मैं, खेल और पढ़ाई

जैसे कि हम सब को पता है कि खेलने के साथ-साथ पढ़ाई भी बहुत आवश्यक है। मैं पढ़ाई के साथ-साथ खेलता भी हूँ। मुझे खेलना बहुत अच्छा लगता है। कुछ लोग अधिक पढ़ाई करते हैं, जिसके कारण वे खेल नहीं पाते हैं और कुछ लोग खेलते ही रहते हैं पढ़ाई नहीं कर पाते। जब हम



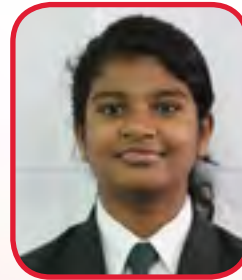
जीवन को बखूबी निखार पाएँगे।

खेलते हैं तो हमारे पास कई सारे खेल होते हैं और जब हम पढ़ाई करते हैं तो कई सारे विषय होते हैं। पर कुछ लोग सोचते हैं कि अगर हम खेलेंगे तो चोट लग जाएगी जिसके कारण हमारी पढ़ाई नहीं हो पाएगी। खेल और पढ़ाई में लोगों की हार और जीत लगी रहती है। मुझे पढ़ाई में अधिक विज्ञान प्रिय है। क्योंकि इसमें नई-नई जानकारीयाँ प्राप्त होती हैं। खेलों में तो मुझे सभी खेल पसंद है। खेलों से हमारा स्वास्थ्य अच्छा रहता है। अगर हम खेल और पढ़ाई दोनों का संतुलन बनाए तो हम अपने

ईशान जरीवाला
कक्षा 7 अ

दूसरों के कारण स्वयं को न बदले

एक दिन कुछ तितलियाँ सैर करने के लिए निकलीं। उनके नाम थे- मीनू, चीनू, टीनू और रीनू। प्रतिदिन रीनू सबको बुलाने जाती और सब सैर पर जाती। परंतु आज रीनू चीनू को बुलाना भूल गई और सब सैर पर निकल पड़े। तभी अचानक मीनू को याद आया कि वे चीनू को भूल गए हैं तो सभी चीनू के घर गए वहाँ देखा तो पता चला की चीनू बीमार थी। मीनू और टीनू उसे सोता हुआ देख कहने लगे “चलो, वापस सैर पर चलते हैं।” परंतु रीनू बहुत अच्छी थी। उसने कहा कि तुम्हें जाना है तो जाओ मैं चीनू के पास ही रुकूँगी। फिर दोनों वहाँ से चले गए। कुछ देर बाद चीनू की नौद खुली और वह रीनू को देखकर चौंक गई। इससे पहले कि वह कुछ बोले रीनू ने कहा “टीनू और मीनू तुम्हें अकेला छोड़कर चले गए। जब तक तुम ठीक नहीं हो जाती तब तक मैं तुम्हारे साथ ही रहूँगी।” चीनू ने उसे धन्यवाद दिया। यह जानते हुए भी कि चीनू ने सबको बहुत परेशान किया है, रीनू उसकी सेवा में लग गई। दो दिन बीत गए और चीनू एकदम चुस्त हो गई थी। फिर पहले की भाँति वे सभी सैर पर जाने लगे।



ज्योत्सना शर्मा
कक्षा 7 अ

मेरे दृष्टिकोण से खेल और पढ़ाई

खेल और पढ़ाई दोनों अपनी-अपनी जगह बहुत ही उपयोगी है। जब मैं छोटा था तब बहुत खेलता था। परंतु जैसे-जैसे बड़ा होता गया तब मैंने पढ़ाई में अधिक मन लगाना शुरू किया और मन लगाकर पढ़ाई करने लगा। उसके बाद से मेरा मोटापा, आलसपन और घर पर बैठना अधिक बढ़ गया और मैं खेलना व व्यायाम भी नहीं कर सका। मेरी सोसायटी में मेरे दोस्त कम होते गए क्योंकि मैं खेलने नहीं जाता। मैंने इस बात पर ध्यान न देकर बहुत बड़ी गलती कर दी। कुछ महीनों हम दूसरी सोसायटी में रहने चले गए। नया घर था, नए लोग थे सब कुछ नया था। मैं यहाँ पर भी सिर्फ पढ़ाई पर ही ध्यान देता रहा और खेलना तो दूर की बात थी। एक दिन मेरे पिता जी ने मुझे बहुत समझाया कि खेलना भी उतना ही आवश्यक है जितना की पढ़ाई आवश्यक है। फिर मैं अपनी सोसायटी के बच्चों के साथ प्रतिदिन शाम को उनके साथ खेलने जाने लगा। फिर मैंने रोहन, अर्जुन और यश जैसे मित्र बनाए। अब मैं पढ़ाई और खेल में संतुलन बनाए रखता हूँ।



कुँवरदीप छावड़ा
कक्षा 7 अ

सुरक्षित चलाओ दुर्घटना बचाओ!

सुरक्षित चलाओ दुर्घटना बचाओ
प्राण बचाओ ज़िंदगी जी कर दिखाओ
स्वयं का और दूसरों का जीवन बचाओ
अपनी रफ़्तार करो कम सुरक्षित चलाओ।
माता-पिता, भाई-बहन के जीवन में सूनापन मत लाओ
अपने चाहने वालों को अकेला चूँ न छोड़ जाओ
सुरक्षित चलाओ दुर्घटना बचाओ
सुरक्षित चलाओ प्राण बचाओ।
यातायत के नियमों का पालन करो
सिग्नल देखो फिर चलाओ
अपनी व दूसरों की ज़िंदगी बचाओ
सुरक्षित चलाओ दुर्घटना बचाओ।



केया ठक्कर
कक्षा 7 अ

मेरी अविस्मरणीय यात्रा

1। हमारे विद्यालय में दीपावली की छुट्टियाँ होने वाली थी। सभी छात्र व छात्राएँ एक दूसरे को छुट्टियों घूमने के बारे में बता रहे थे। कोई छुट्टियों में मुंबई तो राजस्थान, कोई कोलकाता तो कोई दुबई जाने

की बात कर रहे थे। मैं अपनी कक्षा एक कोने में बैठ कर यह सब दृश्य देख रही थी। मैं छुट्टियों में कहाँ जा रही हूँ ये अभी मुझे पता नहीं था क्योंकि मेरे पापा ने अभी हमें कुछ बताया नहीं था कि छुट्टियों में हम कहाँ घूमने जाएँगे? जब विद्यालय में दीपावली की छुट्टियाँ होने वाली थी उसके एक दिन पहले मुझे मेरे पापा ने बताया कि हम सब मुंबई-पुणे नेशनल हाइवे पर स्थित 'इमेजिका' घूमने जा रहे हैं। तब मेरी खुशी का कोई ठिकाना नहीं रहा और मेरी आँखों से खुशी के आँसू बहने लगे। मैंने अपने पापा को बहुत ही धन्यवाद दिया। इस यात्रा में मेरे साथ मेरे पापा-मम्मी, मेरी बहन व दो भाई, मामा और मौसी व मौसा जी आए थे। जिस दिन हमें घूमने जाना था उस दिन हम सभी 3 बजे उठे व 4 बजे तक सभी तैयार हो गए और जब ड्राइवर गाड़ी लेकर आया तब हम सब गाड़ी में बैठकर रवाना हो गए। जब हमने गुजरात राज्य की सीमा पार की तब महाराष्ट्र राज्य की सीमा प्रारंभ हुई तब सहयाद्री पर्वतमाला की छोटी-छोटी पर्वतमालाएँ देखने को मिली। जैसे-जैसे हम आए बढ़ते गए जैसे-जैसे प्रकृति का सुंदर नज़ारा देखने को मिला जो अकल्पनीय था। आखिर कुछ घंटों की मुसाफ़री करने के बाद इमेजिका पहुँच गए। वहाँ पापा और मामा ने जाकर हमारे अंदर जाने के टिकट लिए और फिर हमने इमेजिका में प्रवेश किया। वहाँ पर हमारी तरह दूसरे विद्यालय के बच्चों भी अपने पापा-मम्मी के साथ घूमने आए थे। वहाँ पर अलग-अलग कार्यक्रम थे। पहले हम 'आइ फोर इंडिया' में गए वहाँ पर हमको ऊँची झूलती हुई कुर्सी पर बिठाया और फिर हमें पूरे भारत देश का नज़ारा दिखाया। ऐसा लग रहा था कि हम सचमुच हेलिकॉप्टर में बैठकर ये नज़ारा देख रहे हो। वास्तव में बेहद खूबसूरत नज़ारा था। फिर हमने वहाँ पर 'मिस्टर इंडिया' में गए। वहाँ हमें एक गाड़ी में बैठकर बच्चों को बचाना था। फिर हम राजासोरस नाम की एक राइड्स में गए। उसमें हमें एक बोट में बिठाया गया और फिर बोट को नीचे गिराया तो हम सब पर पानी उड़ा। हम वहाँ पर सभी राइड्स में बैठे और खूब आनंद उठाया। अगले दिन हम सभी 'एकवा इमेजिका' गए वहाँ पर एक वाटर पार्क था। हमने वहाँ पर भी खूब आनंद किया। अंत में हम दूसरे दिन शाम को 5 बजे वहाँ से घर आने के लिए रवाना हुए। यह थी मेरी अविस्मरणीय यात्रा।



पंथी पटेल
कक्षा 7 अ

मेरे स्कूल की पत्रिका

मेरे स्कूल की पत्रिका का नाम 'तरंगिनी' है। यह पत्रिका वर्ष में एक बार प्रकाशित होती है। इस पत्रिका में हमारे स्कूल में वर्ष भर जो कार्यक्रम होते हैं उनका संक्षिप्त विवरण फोटो के साथ छपता है। इस पत्रिका में कई कॉलम होते हैं- शिक्षा, खेल, स्कूल इवेंट, बच्चों के रचनात्मक लेख, कहानी, कविताएँ, शिक्षकगणों के लेख, अभिभावकों के लेख, शैक्षणिक व खेल प्रतियोगिताओं के परिणाम इत्यादि। इस पत्रिका में अंग्रेजी,



हिंदी, संस्कृत व गुजराती भाषाओं में लेख, कविताएँ व कहानियाँ छपती हैं। इस पत्रिका के माध्यम से बच्चों में रचनात्मक लेखन

कौशल का अत्यधिक विकास हुआ है। यह पत्रिका हमें हर साल स्कूल की ओर से प्राप्त होती है। मुझे मेरे स्कूल की पत्रिका बहुत ही पसंद है।

सेजल मूंदड़ा
कक्षा 7 अ

भारतीय किसान

मिट्टी से सोना उपजाता,
कहलाता वो अन्न का दाता।
ठंड गरमी चाहे हो वारिश,
जिसको कोई रोक न पाता।
कर्ज में ही पैदा होता,



और कर्ज में ही मर जाता।
धरती माँ का सच्चा बेटा
कितने दुख सह जाता।

जब मैं जादुई नगरी पहुँची

जब मैं जादुई नगरी पहुँची,
लेकर मेरे मित्रों को पहुँची।
था वहाँ नीले रंग का तोता
जो अंग्रेजी में बतियाता।
था वहाँ कितना ऊँचा पुतला
जो हमसे था खेलता।
सब लोगों को जादू में रूचि
जब मैं जादुई नगरी पहुँची।
सारे लोग बस छड़ी घुमाते
मंत्र से गायब हो जाते।
सब लोगों को जादू में रूचि
जब मैं जादुई नगरी पहुँची।



इवा नथानी
कक्षा 8 अ

भारतीय किसान

भारत एक कृषि प्रधान देश है। किसान भारत देश की रीढ़ की हड्डी है। भारतीय किसान बहुत परिश्रमी होते हैं। पूरे देश का भोजन इन किसानों



पर निर्भर होता है। किसान दिन रात खेतों में काम करते हैं। वे खेती में ही व्यस्त रहते हैं। उनको ढेर सारा काम होता है जैसे कि हल चलाना, बीज बोना, पौधों को पानी देना, फसल काटना आदि। यह काम करते वक्त उनकी कमर झुक जाती है। किसानों का इस देश में बहुत महत्व है इसलिए हमें उनकी सुविधाओं का ध्यान रखना चाहिए। यथासंभव हमें उनकी सहायता करनी चाहिए।



मित्सा पटेल
कक्षा 8 अ

संस्कृति बर्मन
कक्षा 8 अ

प्रकृति का दर्दनाक सत्य

प्रकृति तो ईश्वर की देन है। लेकिन हम मनुष्य हैं जो कि इसका सम्मान करना और इसे महत्व देना अपना कर्तव्य नहीं समझते हैं। हमारी जीवन का केवल एक ही सत्य है और वो यह है कि हमारी मृत्यु सुनिश्चित है। अगर हम इसे प्रकृति से जोड़े तो यह प्रकृति का दर्दनाक सत्य है। हमारी प्रकृति का सम्मान और उसकी सुरक्षा करना हमारा परम कर्तव्य है। जैसे कि हम देख रहे हैं कि आज पूरे संसार में विकास की जो लहर चली है उसी लहर में हम प्रकृति को भूल गए हैं और उसे नष्ट करना प्रारंभ कर दिया है। मनुष्य ने अपने स्वार्थपूर्ति के लिए प्रकृति को भी नहीं बर्खा है। मनुष्य प्रकृति से हजारों सालों से ग्लबलाइज करता आ रहा है परंतु प्रकृति का दर्द कौन समझे। हम प्रकृति से जल, वायु, खाद्य पदार्थ इत्यादि ले तो रहे हैं परंतु प्रकृति को कुछ देते नहीं हैं। मनुष्य ने नदियों को बड़े-बड़े बाँध बनाकर रोक लिया, जिसके कारण जो नदियाँ बारह महीने बहती थी वो अब दो-तीन महीनों तक बहने लगी हैं। मनुष्य ने अपनी सुख-सुविधाओं के लिए जो साधन बनाए हैं उनके कारण प्रकृति को बहुत दर्द हुआ है परंतु प्रकृति ने कभी शिकायत नहीं की। जिस दिन प्रकृति की सहन शक्ति समाप्त हो जाएगी उस दिन यह संसार एक बहुत बड़े प्रलय में विलुप्त हो जाएगा। अतः हमें प्रकृति के दर्द को अपना दर्द समझकर जितना हो सके उतना हमें उसकी रक्षा के प्रयत्न करने चाहिए। प्रकृति है तो हम हैं।

कार्तिकेन वरनवाल
कक्षा 9 अ

काश! बचपन लौट आए

सहेज कर रखा है उसे दिल की गहराइयों में
जब सोचती हूँ अक्सर उसके वारे में

लगता है जैसे लौट आई हूँ वचन में।
याद आता है मासूम व प्यारा सा चेहरा
सभी दुख-दर्दों से परे अपनी ही धून में
बुनते सपने
जब कभी घेर लेती उदासी
जब कभी उब जाती हूँ अपने आप से
तब याद आ जाती है वो वचन की यादें।
असंभव है वे दिन लौट आना
असंभव है वह समय वापस आना
परंतु संभव है उन वचन की यादों को याद करना।



शैली बंसल
कक्षा 9 अ

पढ़ेगा इंडिया तभी तो बढ़ेगा इंडिया

विश्व के सभी देश अपने देश को विकासशील बनाने में लगे हुए हैं तब हमारा देश इस विकास की लहर से क्यों पीछे रह जाएँ? हम भी विश्व के बड़े विकासशील देशों की कतार में अपने देश का नाम देखना चाहते हैं। यह तभी संभव है जब हमारा देश पूर्ण रूप से साक्षर हो। शिक्षा के माध्यम से ही विकास संभव है। जब देश का प्रत्येक नागरिक शिक्षित होगा तो देश में सैकड़ों वर्षों से अपनी जड़े जमाएँ हुए बैठी कुरीतियों का नाश हो जाएगा। देश में भ्रष्टाचार, लूट-पाट, लड़ाई-झगड़े स्वतः ही समाप्त हो जाएँगे। पुरातन काल में भी राजा-महाराजा भी अपने पुत्रों को आश्रमों में विद्या प्राप्त करने के लिए वनों में भेजते थे ताकि वे सभी प्रकार का ज्ञान अर्जित कर अपने राज्य व प्रजा का विकास कर सकें। देश का विकास युवाओं के हाथों में है। यदि देश का प्रत्येक युवा वर्ग अच्छी पढ़ाई कर ले और वह अपने ही देश में रहकर देश के विकास के लिए कार्य करे तो वो दिन दूर नहीं जब हम विकासशील देशों में सबसे आगे होंगे। क्योंकि हमारे देश में जितनी संख्या युवाओं की है उतनी विश्व के किसी भी देश में नहीं है। हमारे देश के विद्यार्थी पढ़ाई में कड़ी मेहनत करें और अपने ज्ञान का सही उपयोग करें तो हम बहुत अधिक आगे बढ़ पाएँगे। हमारे देश की सरकार ने तो निशुल्क शिक्षा की ढेर सारी परियोजनाओं को लागू किया है। देश के हर गाँव-गाँव में विद्यालयों का निर्माण करवाया है। ताकि देश का हर बच्चा शिक्षा प्राप्त कर सके। किसी भी देश का विकास उस देश के बच्चों के भविष्य पर निर्भर करता है। जब देश के बच्चों का भविष्य सुनहरा होगा तो देश स्वतः ही विकास की ओर अग्रसर होगा। बच्चे पढ़े लिखे होंगे तो वे अपना तथा अपने देश का विकास अवश्य करेंगे।

अंकिता चक्रवर्ती
कक्षा 9 अ

जब मुझे विशेष प्रार्थना सभा का संचालन करने का अवसर मिला

हमारे विद्यालय में कक्षा- 6 से 10 तक के छात्रों द्वारा सप्ताह में बारी-बारी से प्रार्थना सभा का आयोजन किया जाता है। जब हमारी कक्षा की बारी आई तो हमारे हिंदी के शिक्षक ने कक्षा में सभी बच्चों को उनके कार्य बाँट दिए। अंत में सभा का संचालन कौन करेगा उसके लिए किसी विद्यार्थी ने अपना नाम नहीं दिया। तभी शिक्षक ने मेरा नाम चुना संचालन के लिए।



चैरी देवांगन
कक्षा 9 अ

मैंने पहले कभी प्रार्थना सभा का संचालन नहीं किया था तो मुझे थोड़ा डर लग रहा था। मैंने पहले तो मना कर दिया की यह मुझसे नहीं होगा परंतु मेरे मित्रों ने कहा कि वे इस कार्य के लिए सहायता करेंगे और हिंदी अध्यापक जी ने भी मुझे प्रोत्साहित किया। तब कहीं जा कर मैं सभा का संचालन करने के लिए तैयार हुई। हिंदी भाषा पर मेरी अच्छी पकड़ है।

‘विश्व शांति दिवस’ इस विषय पर प्रार्थना सभा का संचालन करना था। मेरे पास दो दिन थे। मैं इन दो दिनों में पूरे दिन यही सोचती रहती थी कि मैं शिक्षक द्वारा दिए गए कार्य को पूर्ण कर पाऊँगी कि नहीं? अगले दिन मैंने अपने शिक्षक व मित्रों से इस बारे में बात की तो उन्होंने मेरी सहायता की और मुझे प्रोत्साहित किया कि तुम यह कार्य बखूबी कर सकती हो। फिर दो दिन बाद वह दिन आ गया जिसका मुझे अपने अंदर के भय को निकलना था। मैंने प्रार्थना सभा का संचालन मुहावरें, शायरी इत्यादि से सभा की शुरुआत की और पूरे आत्मविश्वास के साथ मंच का संचालन किया। अंत में प्रार्थना सभा का समापन होने के पश्चात मेरे मित्रगण व हिंदी शिक्षक ने मेरी बहुत सराहना की और कहा कि ‘मंच संचालन का कभी अवसर प्राप्त हो तो चुकना मत।’ मैंने अपने आप को उस दिन बहुत गौरवान्वित महसूस किया।



मेरा वचन

वचन जीवन का सुनहरा समय होता है। हर व्यक्ति चाहता है कि उसका वचन लौट आए। मैं अपने वचन में बहुत खेलती थी और बहुत रोती थी। कोई डॉट दे तो मुझे बहुत बुरा लग जाता और मैं अपने अश्रुओं की नदियाँ बहाने लगती। मेरी माँ हमेशा मुझे समझाती रहती थी कि छोटी-छोटी बातों पर रोना अच्छी आदत नहीं है। वचन में मेरे सभी दोस्त गिल्ली-डंडा, क्रिकेट, संताकुकड़ी, रस्सी कूद इत्यादि खेल खेलते तब मैं उनसे दूर बैठ कर माँ द्वारा दी गई गुड़िया से खेला करती थी। मैंने अपना वचन एक संयुक्त परिवार में व्यतीत किया है, जहाँ हमेशा मुझे प्यार ही मिला। जैसे-जैसे मैं बड़ी हुई तब धीरे-धीरे संयुक्त परिवार अलग होता गया और फिर मैं अपने माता-पिता और भाई के साथ रहने लगी। मेरे माता-पिता जब भी मेरे वचन की बातें मुझसे कहते हैं तो मुझे यकीन नहीं होता है कि मैं ऐसा करती थी। वचन में की गई शरारतें नादानी में मानी जाती हैं। वचन में जो प्यार सबसे मिलता है शायद वैसा प्यार हमें किसी भी उम्र में नहीं मिलता है। इसलिए मुझे मेरा वचन बेहद प्यारा लगता है।



नर्मता चावला
कक्षा 9 अ

कोशिश ही एक माध्यम है.....

दुनिया का यह नियम है
सुन लो मेरी बात
कोशिश ही एक माध्यम है
चाहे जीत हो या मात
शेर के मुख में हिरन स्वतः नहीं आता
परीक्षा में अक्ल नंबर कोई यूँ नहीं पाता
कोशिश ही वस राज है इसका
पाने का जीत है वस यही तरीका
कोशिश को जीवन में तुम भी अपनाओ
और फिर सफलता की राह पर निरंतर चलते जाओ



भाव्या तिवारी
कक्षा 10 अ

नैतिक शिक्षा का जीवन में महत्व.....

आज सबकुछ है बदला बदला
लोगों का मन हो रहा धुँधला

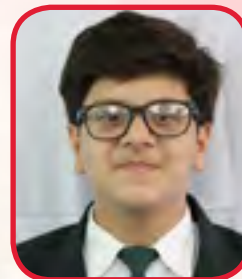
पहले लोगों के विचार थे नेक और भावपूर्ण
किंतु आज नहीं है नैतिकता कहीं भी पूर्ण
मनुष्यों की मदद, लोगों का सम्मान
न करें कभी किसी का अपमान
तभी प्रकट होगा हमारा विश्व में गौरव और सम्मान
अच्छाई की तरफ कदम बढ़ाओ
नैतिकता की अलग जगाओ
तभी निखरेगा हमारा व्यक्तित्व
जब ज्ञात होगा नैतिक शिक्षा का महत्व
अच्छाई से पूर्ण हो हमारे कर्म
आओ अपनाएं नैतिकता और बनाएं इसे अपना धर्म



जय पटेल
कक्षा 10 अ

स्वच्छ भारत समृद्ध भारत

मेरे भारत के वासियों
सवा सौ करोड़ भारतियों
जगहजगह कचरा है फैला
सड़क, दीवार, मोहल्ला मैला
तभी तो हर ओर मलेरिया और डेंगू है फैला
आओ मिलकर इसे हटाए
स्वच्छता को अपना धर्म बनाकर
भारत को हम स्वच्छ बनाएं
जब भारत स्वच्छ हो जाएगा
नहीं कोई रोगी रह जाएगा
तो देश हमारे नई ऊँचाई पाएगा
विश्व में श्रेष्ठ कहाएगा



आओ हम सब इसमें जुट जाएं
झाड़ूझड़कन को हथियार बनाएं
धूल दाग पर करें आक्रमण
ताकि हराभरा हो जाए हर वन
आओ करें संकल्प
कि कर देंगे अपने देश की काया कल्प
हर जगह से कूड़ा हटाएंगे
और अपने भारत को फिर से सोने की चिड़िया बनाएंगे।

हिंदी भाषा अपनी भाषा

हिंदी भाषा अपनी भाषा
भारत के सम्मान की गाथा
जितनी चाहे भाषाएँ आएँ
सभी हिंद में समा जाएँ
पर सबके मन को हिंदी ही भाए
हिंदी हमारे सर का ताज
इस पर हम सबको है नाज
वर्णमाला है इसकी शान
स्वर व्यंजन का हमें देती ज्ञान
आजादी के नारों की भाषा
यह है अपनी हिंदी भाषा
अभिव्यक्ति का है यह साधन
मिठास इसकी मोह लेती है सबका मन

स्वच्छ भारत समृद्ध भारत

स्वतंत्र अब है देश अपना
हर हिंदुस्तानी का था यह सपना
कुछ वीरों ने ठान लिया था
कि मरते दम तक देश का नाम ही है जपना
देश जब से स्वतंत्र हुआ
भर रहा है तेजी से विकास का कुँआ
चारों ओर छाया है धुँआधुँआ
हमारे स्वार्थ के कारण धरती माँ का
जल है रूँआरूँआ
यह अपने ही है बुरे कर्म
कि देश को गंदा कर अब हमें आती है शर्म
करबद्ध विनती है सभी देशवासियों से
कि 'स्वच्छ भारत' को बना लो अपना धर्म
चाहते है हम सभी कि हो देश का विकास

किंतु इस हेतु करना होगा हमें कुछ खास
यदि चाहते हैं बनाना देश को सोने की चिड़िया
तो हर घूमाना होगा स्वच्छता का पहिया
स्वच्छ भारत फलेगा फूलेगा
विश्व में हमारे देश को उच्च स्थान मिलेगा

शुभ साध
कक्षा 10 अ

श्रेष्ठ गुप्ता
कक्षा 10 अ

स्वच्छ भारत समृद्ध भारत

यह भारत है अपना भारत
इसे मत करो तुम गारत
स्वच्छता तुम इसकी ऐसी कर दो
कि गंदगी यहाँ से सारी हर दो
ऐसी करो तुम इसकी सफाई
हो इसकी हर जगह बड़ाई
रखोगे यदि देश को अपने स्वच्छ
तो रहोगे तुम है स्वस्थ, हस्तपुष्ट और मस्त
स्वच्छ इसे यदि तुम बनाओगे
तो निरंतर बढ़ते जाओगे



लक्ष्य चवन
कक्षा 10 अ

पलक साध
कक्षा 10 अ

स्वच्छ भारत समृद्ध

उठ रहा है धुँआधुँआ
हर तरफ फैला है धुँआ
प्रदूषण और कचरे से कारण
मैला हो रहा है धरती का रूँआरूँआ
आसमान अब काला मन की तरह
मनुष्यता अब ढीली दलदल की तरह
नदी का पानी हो गया मैला
हर तरफ है कचरे का रेला
इस धुँए और कचरे से हो गया
आसमान में छेद
चेतो अब तो भारतवासियों
अन्यथा आने वाली पीढ़ियों को होगा खेद
मन से और धरती से इस मैल को मिटाना होगा
अधिकाधिक पेड़ लगाकर
आसमान में फैले धुँए को हटाना होगा
स्वच्छ होगा भारत तभी समृद्ध बनेगा
वीमारियों के हटने पर समृद्धि का द्वार खुलेगा



करण गर्ग
कक्षा 10 ब

ગુજરાતી લેખ

સ્વચ્છતા ની માહિતી

ભગવાને આપણને દરેક જગ્યા સ્વચ્છ આપી છે. પણ આપણે તેને ગંદી કરીએ છીએ. આપણા દેશ ને સ્વચ્છ રાખવો એ આપણી ફરજ છે. આજનો નાગરિક જાગૃત થાય તેના માટે આપણા સરકારે ઘણા મિશન શરૂ કર્યા છે જો ગમે તે જગ્યા એ કચરો નાખવા માં આવે તો તેના થી વિવિધ પ્રકાર ના રોગો ફેલાય છે. નદીકિનારે કે પછી બાગ માં લોકો નાસ્તો કરી કચરો કચરા પેટી માં નાખતા નથી તેથી આપણા મુખ્ય મંત્રી એ એક અભિયાન શરૂ કર્યું છે જેનું નામ સ્વચ્છતા અભિયાન છે તો આપણે સહુ પ્રતિજ્ઞા લઈએ કે આપણે આ અભિયાન સાથે જોડાઈ દેશ ને સુંદર અને સ્વચ્છ બનાવીશું.

“સ્વચ્છ ગુજરાત સ્વચ્છ ભારત”

ધ્વનિ ગડેસરીયા, વર્ગ ૪ અ

સ્વચ્છતા નું મહત્વ

સ્વચ્છ શરીર સ્વચ્છ મન અને સ્વચ્છ ગામ સ્વચ્છ શહેર સ્વચ્છ હવા અને સ્વચ્છ આકાશ. જો હોય સ્વચ્છતા તો પૃથ્વી લાગે સ્વર્ગ, સુચન મારૂ સાંભળો, રહો ગંદકી થી દુર, રાખો સ્વચ્છ ભારત ને રહો રોગો થી દુર. જો હોય સ્વચ્છતા તો પૃથ્વી લાગે સ્વર્ગ બાળ અમે સૌ વચન આપી એ કરી એ ભારત સાફ, રહે ન ક્યાં ગંદકી, આપણું શહેર રહે સાફ, જો હોય સ્વચ્છતા તો પૃથ્વી લાગે સ્વર્ગ.



મોહમ શોહબ નુર, વર્ગ ૪ બ

ઢાલા દાદા-દાદી

મારા દાદા-દાદી મને ખુબ ઢાલા છે. તેઓ મારી દેખભાળ કરે છે મારા દાદા સંસ્કૃત વિષય ના પ્રોફેસર હતા અને મારા દાદી એક શિક્ષક હતા તેમની પાસે થી મને



નવીન જ્ઞાન મળે છે. તેઓ મને સમજાવે છે કે મોટા ને માન આપવું જોઈએ તેમનો આદર કરવો જોઈએ.

હું મારા દાદા અને દાદી ના દરેક કામ માં મદદ કરું છું. મને એવા છોકરા ઓ પર ઘણો જ ગુસ્સો આવે જે દાદા દાદી ને આશ્રમ માં મુકી આવે છે. ખરેખર આપું વર્તન દાદા-દાદી સાથે ન કરવું જોઈએ તેઓ ને ખુબ પ્રેમ આપવો જોઈએ.

અનેરી જોશી, વર્ગ ૪ બ

હાથી

દોસ્તો હું આજે એક એવા પ્રાણીની વાત કરવાનો છું. જેને જોતાજ બધા ખુબ આનંદ માં આવી જાય. તેનું નામ હાથી જો હું પહેલાના જમાના ની વાત કરું તો રાજા મહારાજા ઓ હાથી પર બેસી ને લડાઈ કરવા જતા અને હાથી ને અલગ અલગ કરતવ પણ શીખવતા અને તેઓ લડાઈ માં જીતતા .



હાથી વિશે વિસ્તુત માહિતી આપતા હું કહું તો હાથી એક વિશાળકાય પ્રાણી છે. તેનો રંગ રાખોડી હોય છે. તેના લાંબા અને જાડા દાંત થી તે ઝાડ પાન તોડી ને ખાય છે. તેની નાની પૂછડી હોય છે. એક હાથી નું વજન સાત સો થી આઠ સો હોય છે. તે એક દિવસ માં સોળ કલાક ખાવા માં લગાડે છે.

મને એ કહેતા ઘણુંજ દુખ થાય છે કે હવે આ પ્રાણી નું અપહરણ થાય છે તેના દાંત વેચવામાં આવે છે અને હાથી ની ચામડી માં થી પર્સ પણ બનાવવા માં આવે છે .

તો મિત્રો આપણે વચન લઈએ કે આપણા થી બનતા દરેક પ્રયત્ન કરી આપણે હાથી ને બચાવીશું.

તિર્થ શાહ, વર્ગ ૪ અ



મારી મનપસંદ રમત

દુનિયા માં ઘણી બધી રમત છે જેમ કે ખો-ખો, કબડી, કુટબોલ, ક્રિકેટ, શતરંજ વગેરે રમત લોકો રમે છે. શતરંજ બે માણસ થી રમવાની રમત છે. તેમાં બે ઘોડા, બે ઉટ, બે હાથી અને એક રાજા રાણી હોય છે આઠ સિપાહી હોય છે જેની કુલ સંખ્યા ૧૬ છે. મને આ રમત રમવા માં ઘણો આનંદ આવે છે. આ રમત માં હું ઘણી વાર જીતી પણ છું અને મેં ઘણા લોકો ને હરાવ્યા છે.



એની, વર્ગ ૫ અ

વર્ષાઋતુ

આપણા દેશ માં મુખ્યત્વે ત્રણ ઋતુ છે શિયાળો, ઉનાળો અને ચોમાસું એટલે કે વર્ષાઋતુ છે. વર્ષાઋતુ એ મારી પ્રિય ઋતુ છે વર્ષા ના આવવાથી ખેડૂતો જેને જગત નો તાત પણ કહે તે ઘણાં પુશ થાય છે. વર્ષા આગમન થી તેમનો પાક મળક થાય છે.



ઘરતી જાણે લીલી ચાદર ઓઢી ને બેઠી હોય તેવું લાગે છે. અને નાના બાળકોની તો વાત જ શું કરવી તેઓ તો નાની નાની કાગળની નાવ બનાવી ને પાણી માં તરતી મુકે છે. નાના બાળકોજ નહી પણ ઘણા બધા લોકો પહેલા વરસાદ નો આનંદ માળવા ઘર ની બહાર આવી જાય છે. વરસાદ માં ગરમ ગરમ ભજીયા ખાવાની પણ મજા આવે છે.

સૂરજ સાથે વરસાદ પડે ત્યારે મેઘધનુષ પણ દેખાય છે. અને તે આકાશ માં જોવા મળે છે મેઘધનુષ થી આકાશ ખૂબજ સુંદર દેખાય છે.

પૌલોમી પ્રજાપતિ, વર્ગ ૫ બ

મારૂ મનપસંદ પુસ્તક

મારૂ મનપસંદ પુસ્તક ભાગવત ગીતા છે. ભાગવત ગીતા માં ભગવાન શ્રી કૃષ્ણ અર્જુન ને કહેલ ઉપદેશ જેમાં થી એ શીખવા મળે છે કે આપણે મુસીબત માં કામ કેવી રીતે કરી શકીએ. જો દરેક કામ ધીરજ અને શાંતિ થી કરવા માં આવે તો જરૂર આપણે આગળ વધી શકી એ છીએ. આ પુસ્તકમાં ૧૮ અધ્યાય આપેલ છે પણ એમાં આપેલ આ શ્લોક “કર્મણ્ય વાધિકાર રસ્તે માં ફલેશુ સર્વદા” આ પંકિત ને સાંભળતા ની સાથે જ



મને એમના બોલે લા વચન યાદ આવે કે કામ કરો ફળ ની આશા ન રાખો જો મનુષ્ય નિરંતર કામ કરતો રહેશે તો જ સારું ફળ મળશે. માટે દરેક મનુષ્યએ હમેશા સારા કામ કરવા જોઈએ.

પુશી ઊદાની, વર્ગ ૫ બ

જો હું ભારત નો વડાપ્રધાન હોત તો

ભારત એ દુનિયાનો સૌથી મોટો લોકશાહી દેશ છે. અને જો આ દેશ ના વડાપ્રધાન બનવાનું સૌભાગ્ય જો મને મળેતો હું આ દેશ માટે ઘણા નિયમો ને અગ્રીમતા આપીશ

અને આપણા દેશ નો વિકસ કરવો. માટે હું ત્રણ મિશન ને અગ્રીમતા આપશી.

૧ સ્વચ્છતા મિશન : હું આપણા દેશ માંથી ગંદકી દુર કરવા માટે ના ઘણા બધા પ્રયત્ન કરીશ આપણા માં દેશમાં રોગચાળો ન ફેલાય તેના માટે ના કડક નિયમો બનાવી પોલિયો રસી ફરજિયાત કરીશ અને આપણા આ ભારત દેશ ને નિરોગી બનાવીશ.

૨ સાક્ષરતા મિશન: આપણા દેશ માં ઘણી સંખ્યામાં લોકો નિરક્ષર છે હું સાક્ષરતા અભિયાન ને આગળ વધારવા ના પ્રયત્ન કરીશ અને જે લોકો બેરોજગાર છે તેમને રોજગાર ની નવી તકો ઊભી કરીશ. ગ્રામીય શિક્ષણ ની વ્યવસ્થા કરીશ.

૩ વાહન વ્યવહાર ને સુધારવા: આપણા દેશ માં વાહનો ની અવર જવર ના લીધે અને વરસાદના પાણી ના લીધે રસ્તાનું



ઘોવાણ થાય છે એટલે હું ડામરના નહી પણ આરસીસી ના રસ્તાનું નિર્માણ કરીશ.

આ ત્રણ એ મારા અગ્રીમ મિશન છે તે છતાં હું જો વડાપ્રધાન હોત તો દરેક ગામ માં

વીજળી આપવાનો પ્રયત્ન કરીશ. જો હું વડાપ્રધાન હોત તો હું આપણા દેશને પ્રગતિ અને ઉન્નતિના શિખરે પહોચાડીશ.

સૌમ્ય શાહ, વર્ગ ૬ અ

એસ્ટ્રો કેમ્પ

જ્યારે હું ધોરણ પાંચ માં હતી ત્યારે અમારી શાળા માં રાત્રી રોકાણ હતું રાત્રે અમે આકશ માં ફરતાં તારા ઓ અને ઉલકા ઓ વિશે માહિતી આપવા માં આવી અને



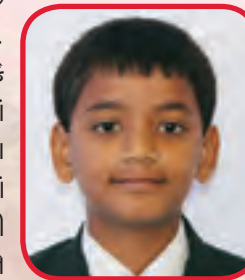
એ જોઈને તો હું ખુબ નવાઈ પામી કે અવકાશ ની આ દુનિયા તો ઘણી સુંદર છે. તેમાં કેટલાં બધા તારા અને ગ્રહો દેખાય છે એ દિવસ ની વાત કરું તો મંગળ ગ્રહ ખૂબ ચમકતો અને અમને જોવામાં ખુબ આનંદ આવતો હતો.

અમારી શાળામાં એસ્ટ્રો કેમ્પ નામનો બોલક પણ બનાવવા માં આવ્યો છે. તેમાં એસ્ટ્રો કેમ્પ ના ફોટા પણ મુકવા માં આવ્યાં છે અમારી શાળામાં એક ટેલિસ્કોપ પણ છે. જેના અમે આકશ માં ફરતાં ગ્રહોને ઘણા નજીક થી નિહાળી શકીએ છીએ.

જાનવી વકેરીયા, વર્ગ ૬ બ

ઉનાળાની બપોર

ઉનાળાની બપોર માં ખુબ ગરમી લાગે છે એટલે આપણે ફિજ અને એસી નો ઉપયોગ વધારે પ્રમાણ માં કરીએ છીએ. આ સાધનો ના ઉપયોગ ને કારણે વાતાવરણ પ્રદુષિત થાય છે અને વાતાવરણ માં ગરમ ગેસ ભેગો થાય છે. અને વાતાવરણ ને પ્રદુષિત કરે છે. બીજી એક જાણવા જેવી બાબત છે કે પૃથ્વી નું કવચ ગેસ નું બનેલ છે. જેને આપણે (એટમોસ્ફીયર) એટલે કે વાતાવરણ કહીએ છીએ આ કવચ માં ગરમી નું પ્રમાણ વધવા થી વાતાવરણ માં ગરમી વધી રહી છે. એટલે બને ત્યાં સુધી આપણે સાદું જીવન જીવવાની કોશિશ કરવી જોઈએ. જેથી કરીને વાતાવરણ સ્વચ્છ રહે અને આપણું



સ્વસ્થ પણ સ્વચ્છ રહે. આમ તો ઉનાળા ની ઋતુ માં ગરમી તો હોયજ પણ જો આપણે આધુનિક સાધનો નો ઉપયોગ ઓછો કરીએ તો આ ગરમી થોડી ઓછી થઈ શકે છે.

હર્ષ પુરબે, વર્ગ ૬ બ

પ્રકૃતિ

પ્યારી પ્રકૃતિ મારી પ્યારી પ્રકૃતિ હું તમારું સમ્માન કરું છું, હું તમને ખુશ રાખવાનો પ્રયાસ કરું છું. રોજ સુરજ ને કરું પ્રણામ હે પ્રકૃતિ હું તારું સમ્માન કરું, તમારા ઝાડ પર ઝુલવાનો અનેરો આંનદ કરું. નદીઓ માં તરતી માછલીઓ ને જોઈ ને હું આંનદીત થાવ હે પ્રકૃતિ હું તારું સમ્માન કરું. હે પ્રકૃતિ હું તારી સુંદરતા ને જાણી શકું એવો હું પ્રયાસ કરું, હે પ્રકૃતિ હું તારું સમ્માન કરું.



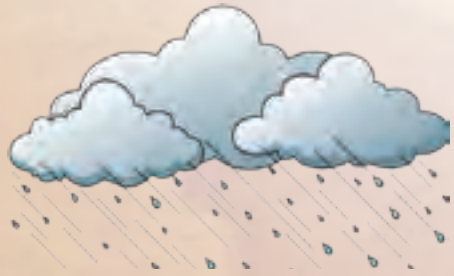
ઝારા ખાન, વર્ગ ૭ અ

સમાજ માં નારી નું સ્થાન

ભારત એક એવો દેશ છે જેમાં નારી નું પુજન થાય છે આપણા ગુજરાત અને બંગાળ માં નવ દિવસ સ્ત્રી રૂપી દેવી ની આરાધના કરવા માં આવે છે સંસ્કૃત માં એ કહેવત છે કે “યશશ્ર નઅઅરચિઅસતઉ પઊજયઅનતદ્ તશ્ર રમઅનતદ્ દદ્વઅતઅઃ” આ કહેવત દર્શાવે છે

આ કહેવત નો અર્થ એ થાય કે જ્યાં જ્યાં નારી નું સમ્માન થાય તેની પુજા થાય ત્યાં દેવતાઓ નો વસવાટ હોય છે. ખરેખર આજ ની નારી પુરૂષ ની સમોવડી કહી શકાય દરેક ક્ષેત્ર માં નારી એ પોતાનું અદ્ભુત પ્રદર્શન દર્શાવ્યું છે. નારી આજ ના યુગ માં માતા, પત્ની, વહુ, દિકરી, એક કર્મચારી, આ બધા રૂપ આસાની થી સાચવી શકે છે. જયા માતા ની વાત કરવા માં આવે તો મને એક કહેવત યાદ આવે છે “જે કર ઝુલાવે પારણું એ જગત પર શાસન કરે” આ કહેવત માં પણ એક સ્ત્રી ની તાકત નું વર્ણન કરવા માં આવ્યું છે.

ખરેખર આજ ની નારી અબલા નારી ન કહી શકાય તે દરેક ક્ષેત્ર માં આગળ જ છે. સુનિતા વિલ્ચમસ, કલ્પના ચાવાલ,



સાનિયા મિરજા, સાઈના નહેલ, મેરી કોમ , પી.ટી ઉષા આ નારીઓ એ આપણા દેશ ને પ્રગતિ ના શિખરે સર કરાવ્યા છે.

અંત માં હું એટલું જ કહીશ કે “ નારી તું નારાયણી”

કેયા ઠક્કર, વર્ગ ૭ અ

પત્ર થી આઈપેડ ની યાત્રા

કાલે શાંતિથી બેસીને હું મારા દાદી સાથે વાતો કરતી હતી. એમના સમયની વાતો સાંભળતા એવું લાગતું કે આતો

“અજબ દુનિયાની ગજબ વાતો છે.”

દાદીએ મને કહ્યું કે એના સમયમાં એ મારા દાદાને પત્રો લખતા હતા. અને એ પત્ર પહોંચતા પણ અઠવાડિયું થઈ જતું હતું અઠવાડિયું???? અને તરતજ એ અજબ દુનિયાની વાતોથી હું વર્તમાન માં આવી ગઈ. અહિં તો એક પત્ર મોકલતા પણ નથી લાગતી અને સમય?????



ખરેખર સમય અને પરિવર્તન કેટલા બળવાન છે. ટેકનોલોજી અને સમય ક્યાં થી ક્યાં ચાલ્યા ગયા?

- * હિંદુસ્તાન થી ઈન્ડિયા
- * પત્ર થી ઈમેલ
- * ટેલિફોન થી આઈ ફોન અને હા માર્ફ પ્રિય આઈપેડ.

કેટલી સરળ છે આજની આ ટેકનોલોજી સર્જક આધુનિક દુનિયા અને એટલે જ કહી શકાય કે આજના યુગ એ આધુનિક ટેકનોલોજી નો યુગ છે. પહેલાના લોકો મનોરંજન માટે નાટક જોતા, લોકનૃત્ય કરતા અને લોકગીતો ગાતા પરંતુ આજે આપણી પાસે મનોરંજન માટે ટેલિવિઝન, સિનેમા, કોમ્પ્યુટર, આઈપેડ, વગેરે સાધનો છે.

આઈપેડ શબ્દ સાંભળતાની સાથેજ દરેક બાળકો ના મુખ પર સ્મિત રેલાઈ જાય છે. આઈપેડ એટલે જાણે કે ગાગર માં સાગર. નાનકડી વસ્તુમાં જાણે આખી દુનિયા સમાયેલી છે. તેના દ્વારા આપણે સંગીત સાંભળી શકીએ છીએ, વિવિધ રમતો રમી શકીએ છીએ, કોઈપણ વિષય ની માહિતી ઘર બેઠા મળી શકે છે નવીન જગ્યા નો નકશો જોઈ શકીએ છીએ, વિવિધ પ્રકારના ઊપયોગી એપ્લિકેશન ડાઉનલોડ કરી

શકીએ છીએ. આઈપેડ દ્વારા પ્રાપ્ત થતા ઓડિયો વિડિયો ના

માધ્યમથી બાળકો રચિપૂર્વક અભ્યાસ કરે છે. આઈ પેડ એક હરત-ફરતા પુસ્તકાલયની ગરજ સારે છે.

મારી શાળા ડી.પી એસ તાપી પણ આઈપેડ નાં ઉપયોગને પ્રોત્સાહન આપે છે. એમા નાના અને મોટા દરેક વિદ્યાર્થીઓ આઈપેડ ના દરેક પાસાઓથી માહિતગાર છે. મોટા બાળકો તો આઈ બુક પણ બનાવે છે.

આજે ખરેખર આગળ વધતા સમયની સાથે હું પણ વધી છું, મારો પરિવાર, મારી શાળા, મારો દેશ અને આ વિશ્વ. સતત આગળ વધતા જ રહ્યા છીએ. અને હું ખરેખર નસીબદાર છું કે આ પત્ર થી આઈપેડ ની યાત્રા ને હું અનુભવ ની સાથે જીવી શકું છું. આ છે મારી પત્ર થી આઈપેડ ની (દાદી અને પૌત્રી) નાનકડી યાત્રા.

દ્વિતિ નાયક, વર્ગ ૭

વ્હાલ નો દરિયો દિકરી

બનાવી ભગવાને તને કારણ કે નહી રહી શકે તે દરેક જગ્યાએ વિશ્વમાં લાવે છે દિકરી જ દિકરાને , તો તેની મૃત્યુ શા માટે? લગ્નના દહેજ નો ડર કાઢીદો, દિકરીઓને જીવવાદો, દિકરીથી વિશ્વ રૂપાળું બનાવીદો, દિકરી છે વ્હાલ નો દરિયો તેને જીવવાદો.

સદા તે સ્નેહ વરસાવતી માં ના રૂપમાં છે તે મમતાની મૂર્તિ ઘરના કામ તથા કાર્યાલય સંભાળતી, દિકરી-દિકરાઓને સદા સારી શીખ આપતી જીવન માં ઘણા બધા ભાગ ભજવતી તે ઘર ની લક્ષ્મી કહેવાતી,

તેનું રક્ષણ છે આપણી જવાબદારી.



સાચી શાહ, વર્ગ ૮ અ

સુરત

સુરત શહેર હિરાનું શહેર હિરા થી ઘકઘકતું છે અહીં નું હિરા બજાર લોચો તો ગોપલ નો લાવે મોહ માં પાણી ડુમસ નો છે સુંદર દરિયો

ભજીયા નો છે અલગ ખજાનો સુરતમાં સાડી નો ખજાનો ટેકઢાટાઈલ માર્કેટ તેની છે શાન સુરત માં છે ચૌટા બજાર તેમાં ફરવાની છે અલગ મજા સુંદર સુરત સ્વચ્છ સુરત મારૂ વ્હાલું વ્હાલું સુરત.



આદ્યા ખેમકા, વર્ગ ૮ અ

ગુરૂ ની મહિમા

ગુરૂ ની મહિમા છે અપાર જીવન માં મદદ કરે છે વારં-વારં ગુરૂ કહેવાય આપણી બીજી માં જે આપણ ને આપે શિક્ષણ આગળ વધવા માં કરે મદદ રોકે ટોકે પણ આપે પ્રેમ ગુરૂ ની મહિમા છે અપાર સુખ દુખ માં એ સાથ આપે ભુલસુધારી નવું આપે જ્ઞાન જીવન માં પ્રગતિ નો પંથ બતાવે

તે ગુરૂ ની મહિમા છે અપાર.



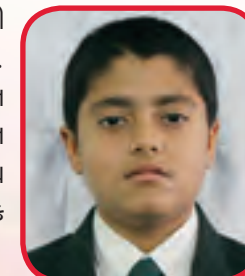
ઈફરા કુરેશી, વર્ગ ૮ અ

આપણો ભારત દેશ

આપણો ભારત દેશ મહાન છે. આપણા દેશ પર પહેલા અંગ્રેજો ની ગુલામી કરતો હતો.

ગાંધી બાપુએ આઝાદી ની લડત લડી આપણા દેશ ને આઝાદી અપાવી. આપણા દેશ માં અલગ -અલગ જાત ના લોકો વસે છે. અહીયા જાત-પાત નો કોઈ ભેદ નથી સર્વ ધર્મ સમભાવ છે. આપણા દેશ માં ઘણા જોવા લાયક સ્થળો પણ છે. જેવા કે આગ્રાનો

તાજ મહેલ, ચાર મિનાર, ગેટ વે ઓફ ઈન્ડિયા, કશ્મીર નું તો નૈસર્ગિક સૌંદર્ય અનેરું છે. ભારત માં વિવિધ પ્રકાર ની વાનગીઓ પણ મળે છે. જેમકે ફાફડા- જલેબી, ઈડલી -સંભાર, ટોસા- ચટની, આગ્રા ના પેઠા, પાંઉ ભાજી વગેરે અને અહીં નદીઓ પણ ઘણી બધી છે. ગંગા, યમુના અને સરસ્વતી નો તો ત્રિવેણી સંગમ થાય છે.



બધા ભારતીય ભાઈ બહેનો ને મારી એજ વિનતી હળી મળી ને રહીએ

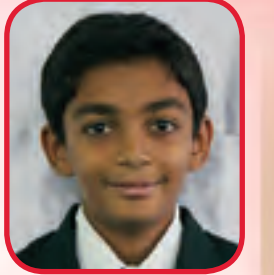
“ જય હિંદ જય ભારત”

ઉબેર હુનાની, વર્ગ ૮ અ

શિયાળાની સવાર

શિયાળાની સવાર ભાઈ શિયાળાની સવાર લાગે બધાને ઠંડી ઠંડી ના લાગવા થી થઈ જાય બધાને શરદી શરદી લાગી જાય તો આવી જાય તાવ અને પછી બચવા માટે ઓઠવી પડે શાલ શિયાળાની સવાર લાગે બધાને ઠંડી તેના થી બચવા સૂરજ ની લેવી પડે ગરમી શિયાળાની સવાર માં પીઓ ગરમા ગરમ ઊકાળો ગરમા ગરમ ઊકાળાથી દૂર થાય રોગ ચાળો શિયાળાની સવાર ભાઈ શિયાળાની સવાર

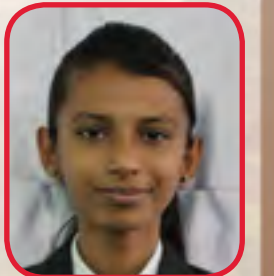
લાગે બધાને ઠંડી



જીલ ઘનાની, વર્ગ ૮ અ

દિકરી

આપો માં પ્રેમ ના આસું લાવી દેય હૃદય માં હરખ નો હેત વરસાવી દાદા અને દાદી ની વ્હાલી દિકરી નાના અને નાની ની છે ગુડિયા દરેક દિકરી આવતા પહેલા કહે છે કે દિકરી એક બોજ દિકરી તો માતા-પિતા નો કરે છે હળવો બોજ દિકરી છે લક્ષ્મી, તે છે માં દિકરી છે વહુ દિકરી છે બહેન દિકરી છે ભારત નું રત્ન



મિત્સા પટેલ, વર્ગ ૮ અ

संस्कृत

मम प्रिय खेलः

मम प्रिय खेलः क्रिकेट क्रीडा अस्ति। अधुना विश्वस्य जनानाम् लोक प्रियं खेलम् अपि अस्ति। मम गृह समीपे नवयुवकाः बालाः च अपि सर्वत्र क्रिकेट क्रीडा खेलन्ति। एतत् क्रीडाम् प्रति दले एकादशः

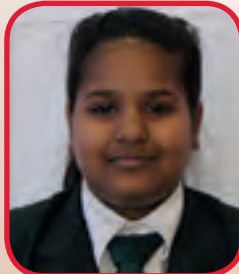


क्रीडकाः भवन्ति। प्रतिदिनम् युवका, सहस्रसंख्यकाः जनाः च क्रिकेट क्रीडां दूरदर्शने द्रष्टुम् तत्पराः दृश्यन्ते। दर्शकाः क्रीडकानाम् खेलचातुर्यम् दृष्ट्वा प्रसीदन्ति।

सौरभ सिंह राजपुत, कक्षा 6 अ

यष्टिकन्दुक क्रीडा

यष्टिकन्दुक क्रीडा अपि मम प्रिय क्रीडा अस्ति। एतत् अस्माकम् देशस्य राष्ट्रीय क्रीडा अस्ति। एतस्याम् क्रीडायाम् प्रत्येक दले एकदशः क्रीडकाः भवन्ति। अस्याः क्रीडायाः प्रारम्भः कदा समजायतेति विषये न सन्ति। क्रीडकाः हस्ताभ्याम् पादाभ्याम् कठोरं कन्दुकम् यष्ट्या ताडयित्वा अपि। अहम् एव मम भ्राता प्रतिदिनम् एतत् क्रीडा खेलावः।



प्राची मित्तल, कक्षा 6 अ

चरणकन्दुक क्रीडा

मम प्रिय क्रीडा चरणकन्दुक क्रीडा अस्ति। एतत् क्रीडायाम् द्वि दलं अस्ति। प्रत्येक दले एकादशः क्रीडकाः भवन्ति। अस्याः क्रीडायाः क्रीडकाः कन्दुकेन पादाभ्याम् ताडयित्वा। प्रत्येक दले क्रीडकाः गोलः रक्षति। अहम् मम विद्यालये अपि क्रीडामि। प्रत्येक छात्राः आनन्दं अनुभवति।



आयुष सावर्ण, कक्षा 6 ब

मम विद्यालयम्

विद्यालयः विद्याः गृहम् भवति। विद्या ज्ञानवर्धनम् भवति। मम विद्यालयस्य नामः डी.पी.एस तापी अस्ति। मम विद्यालयस्य भवनम् अति विशालम् अस्ति। एतत् नरथान-दांडी मार्गे स्थितः। तत्र विशालः क्रीडा भवनम् अपि अस्ति। एकः लघु तरणतालः अस्ति। मम विद्यालये एकः पुस्तकालयः, द्वौ संगीत



कक्षाः अपि अस्ति। अस्माकम् विद्यालयेषु चत्वारिंशत् अध्यापिका अध्यापकाः च अस्ति। मम विद्यालयस्य प्रधानाचार्या 'डॉक्टर' इति उपाधि धारयति। मम संस्कृत अध्यापकः अति प्रिय अध्यापकः अस्ति। सर्वे शिक्षकगणाः विशिष्ट स्व-स्व विषये उपाधि धारयन्ति। प्रत्येक शिक्षकगणः स्नेहपूर्वकम् छात्रान् पाठयन्ति। अतः मह्यम् मम विद्यालयः प्रियम् अस्ति।

चारु बजाज, कक्षा 6 ब

मम परिवारः

मम परिवारः मह्यम् अति प्रियम् अस्ति। मम परिवारे षष्टः सदस्याः निवसन्ति।



मम जनकः, जननी, अनुज भ्राता, पितामह, पितामही च इति सदस्याः अस्ति। मम पितामह पितामही अभिधानम् कोमल प्रसाद साहू एव गंगा साहू च अस्ति। मम जनकः अभिधानम् मनोजकुमार साहू अस्ति। मम जननी आशा साहू अस्ति। मम अनुज अभिधानम् रुद्रः साहू अस्ति। मम जननी गृहीणी अस्ति। सा मम परिवारस्य संपूर्ण गृहकार्यम् सुचारु रूपेण कुर्वन्ति। अहम् षष्टम् कक्षायाम् पठामि। मम अनुजः अहम् च खेलतः एव पठतः।

अस्माकम् सर्वे सदस्याः प्रातः काले ईश्वरः वन्दना कुर्वन्ति। वयम् सर्वे जनाः दूरदर्शनम् पश्यन्ति। अहम् एव मम अनुजः प्रातः सप्तवादेने विद्यालयेषु गच्छामः। वयम् सर्वे जनाः मिलित्वा रात्रि भोजनम् कुर्मः।

खुशी साहू, कक्षा 6 ब



मम जन्मदिनम्

मम प्रिय दिवसः द्वा विंशति दिनांके, अक्तूबर मासे जन्मदिवसः अस्ति। एतत् दिने मम प्रिय मित्राणि स्वजनः च मम गृहे आगच्छति तथा माम् सर्वेभ्याम् शुभकामनाः अभिव्यक्ताः। सर्वे जनाः उपहारम् मम ददातु। मम जननी मिष्टानम् व्यंजनम् पचति। मम जननी बहुमूल्यम् उपहारः मह्यम् यच्छति। अहम् एतत् दिने मम जननी जनकम् नमस्कारम् करोमि वा तस्याः आशीर्वादम् प्राप्नोमि। मम मित्राः जन्मदिनम् गीतम् गायन्ति। गीतस्य अंते सर्वे जनाः करतल ध्वनिम् कुर्वन्ति। प्रसन्नमुखानि मित्राणि आगच्छन्ति मिष्टानानि च आतृप्तिं खादन्ति। मम जीवने विस्मित सुवर्ण दिनम् अस्ति।



आर्ची गोधानि, कक्षा 7 अ

मम जन्मदिनम्

एकविंशति दिनांके, मई माहः मम जन्मदिवसः। मम जन्म दिवसे अहम् प्रातः काल उतिष्ठामि। प्रातः ईश्वर प्रार्थनां करोमि। पश्चात् अहम् मम पितरौ प्रणमाम् तयो शुभाशिषः च प्राप्नवम्। सायंकाले मम गृहम् मिलित्वम् भोजनम् आयोजितम्। मम मित्राणि वा स्वजन जनाः मम गृहेषु आगच्छति। सर्वे जनाः मह्यम् आशीर्वादम् यच्छतु।

आर्यन अग्रवाल, कक्षा 7 अ

मम प्रिय अध्यापिका

मम प्रिय अध्यापिका रिमा सक्सेना अस्ति। सा गुर्जर आंग्ल भाषाम्



च अध्यापनम् करोति। सा सदैव मया सहायताम् करोति। सा दयालुः अस्ति। सा विद्यालयस्य नियम पालनम् करोति। सा विविध क्रीडा मया सह खेलतः। अतः सा मह्यम् अति प्रियः।

पंथी पटेल, कक्षा 7 अ



फलस्य नृपः - आम्रम्

फलस्य नृपः आम्रफलम् अस्ति। एतत् फलम् ग्रीष्म ऋतौ आगच्छति। एतत् फलम् पीत वर्णः अपि हरित वर्णः भवति। हरित वर्ण क्षार भवति। पीतवर्णः आम्रम् अतीव मधुरम् अस्ति। एतत् फलस्य विभिन्न प्रकाराः भवन्ति। यथाः - केसरः, अल्फान्सो, लगड़ा, बगनापलि, राजपुरी इत्यादयः प्रजात्याः भवन्ति। संस्कृत भाषायाम् 'आम्रम्', गुर्जर प्रदेशे 'केरी', हिंदी भाषायाम् 'आम', आंग्लभाषायाम् 'मिंगो' इत्यादयः विभिन्न प्रान्ते विभिन्न नामना ज्ञायते। माम एतत् फलम् अतीव प्रिय अस्ति। एतस्य फलस्य नामः श्रुत्वा मम जिह्वा रसना युक्त भवति। जनाः अतीव प्रिय फलम् अस्ति। हरित वर्णस्य फलम् उपदंशम् निर्मितम् भवति एवं आयुर्वेदिके अधिक महत्त्वम् प्राप्तम्।



संस्कृति बर्नन, कक्षा 8 अ

अस्माकम् गणतन्त्र दिवसः

भारतस्य स्वतंत्रो देशः अस्ति। अत्र जनताया प्रतिनिधयः एव राज्यं चालयन्ति। गणतन्त्र दिवसः राष्ट्रीय पर्व अस्ति। एतेषां प्रतिनिधिनां पञ्च वर्षाणि अनु जनतयैव निर्वाचन भवति। गणतन्त्र दिवसः विशेष कार्यक्रम आयोजितम् भवति। एतस्य संविधानस्य च प्रवर्तनं 1950 तमे वर्षे जनवरी मासस्य षड्विंशतितमायां तारिकायाम् भवत्। एष एव दिवसः अनुवर्षम् गणतन्त्र दिवसः इति मन्यते च। अस्माकम् प्रधानाचार्या द्वारया ध्वजा रोहणम् भवति। अस्माकम् विद्यालयस्य अनेकः कार्यक्रम आयोजितम् भवति। अस्मिन् उत्सवं बालकाभ्याम् मधुर मिष्टान्न रूपेण मोदकम् वितरणम् कुर्वन्ति। गणतन्त्र दिवसः अस्माकम् देशस्य महान् राष्ट्रीय उत्सवः अस्ति।



अभिनव चावला, कक्षा 8 अ

क्रिकेट खेलः

क्रिकेटक्रीडा अतीव लोकप्रिय खेलः अस्ति। क्रिकेट क्रीडा इंग्लैंड देशस्य राष्ट्रीय खेलः अस्ति। क्रिकेटः 18 तमे वर्षे प्रादुर्भवति। क्रिकेटः क्रीडायाम् गेन्दकः, क्षेत्ररक्षकः, कन्दुकम् इत्यादयः साधनानि आवश्यकताः भवति। प्रथम दलः लगुडेन खेलति व दिवतीय दलः क्षेत्ररक्षाः कुर्वन्ति। यस्य दलस्य अधिक अंकः स्यात्। सः दलः विजेता घोषितम् भवेत्। क्रिकेटस्य महान्तम् क्रीडापटु नामानि अस्ति यथाः सचीन तेंदुलकरः, सर डॉन ब्रैडमैनः, वसीम अकरमः, कपिल देवः, सुनिल गावस्करः, कुमार संगारका, राहुल द्रविड इत्यादयः। मम प्रिय क्रीडापटु शिखर धवनः अस्ति। भारतस्य प्रथम क्रिकेटस्य कप्तान सी.के. नायडू तथा वर्तमान भारतस्य क्रिकेटस्य कप्तानः एम.एस. धोनी च विराट कोहली अस्ति। क्रिकेटस्य प्रथम खेलः इंग्लैंड च आस्ट्रेलिया मध्ये अभवत्।



अनिकेत सिंह, कक्षा 8 अ

मम परिवारः

मम परिवारः अतीव संस्कारी च विनम्र अस्ति। मम परिवारे त्रयः सदस्याः सन्ति। मम परिवारे मम जननी, जनकः सुखेन निवसति। मम जनकस्य नामः श्री पराग सुतारिया अस्ति। सः अपि व्यापारिक कार्यम् करोति। मम जननी श्रीमती डिम्पल सुतारिया अस्ति। सा अपि गृहिणी अस्ति। मम परिवारः माम् अतीव स्नेह व सुखम् दास्याति। मम परिवारे सर्वे सदस्याः सुखेन निवसति। अवकाश दिवसे सपरिवार बर्हिः भ्रमणार्थं गच्छन्ति। अति आनन्दम् अनुभवति।



कुश सुतारिया, कक्षा 8 अ



DPS Tapi Teacher Education

Ms. Rinki Barman of DPS Tapi attended a 5-day English ASL Examiner Trainers' workshop held by CBSE at Ajmer, in collaboration with Trinity College, London from 13-17 July 2015.

Ms. Nandita Pandey and Mr. Murti Naikar of DPS Tapi attended a **Two Day Training Workshop for Teachers on Co-Scholastic Aspects of CCE** conducted by CBSE at DPS Vadodara, on 6 and 7 August 2015.

Ms. Sangita Dekate and Ms. Shyby Anish of DPS Tapi participated in the **Enrichment Programme in English** in-service teacher training conducted by DPS Society's HRD Centre at DPS Gandhinagar from 15-17 October.

Ms. Banani Biswas and Mr Minil Rathod of DPS Tapi attended the in-service teacher's **Zonal Enrichment Workshop on Innovative Practices in Mathematics** conducted by the DPS Society's HRD Centre at DPS Vadodara, from 27-29 October.

Mrs. Vinita Krishna, writer, teacher and special educator, conducted **Story Telling and Circle Time** workshops on 30 November with the teachers and parents of young DPST learners.

Pre-Primary and Primary teachers of DPS Tapi attended a **Jodogyan Mathematics** workshop on effective teaching strategies on 17 December.





Creators of Future

Creating minds for the future!!

There are various helpers in the society but the most important one is the one who creates the future minds. A teacher is the one who dedicates herself to develop these little brains and make them realise their roles in the society and family.

Most teachers spend almost all morning teaching, all afternoons correcting and all evenings planning for those who come to her and go every year. She loves them like a mother, teaches them like an educator, listens to them and solves their problems and last but not the least makes them comfortable when away from their home.



It is so well said by Albert Einstein – “It is the supreme art of the teacher to awaken joy in creative expression and knowledge.”

It is a combined effort of so many teachers to awaken the joy of creativity in one's mind. I, as a teacher, have always tried my best to do it. A teacher can only do her work dedicatedly if it's her passion to teach and think creatively for these small brains that come to her.

I, as a teacher, have my passion in spending a lot of time with these minds, finding their needs and then planning to fulfill them. Trust me there could not be more beautiful and loving work than this. Everyday is a new day and everyday we face new challenges with these future brains. Spending time with them releases all tension and makes me feel fresh. All health problems and tiredness go when one mind says, “Ma'am I need you for...”

It's a bond of closeness that a teacher shares with the learners for the year they are with her. Some impressions set on the minds and we separate. Life goes on but those impressions stay with them as well as in us.

This comes for all teachers -

You are the creator
You are the developer
You are the helper
For you are the teacher.
No one is like you
No job is like yours
You hold the hands
Of every child on this land.
You wipe the tears
And make them shimmer
Encourage them to face challenges
To reach on the top of the spectrum
By overcoming all deterrents.

• *By Ms. Shradha Choksi*

Curious Bamboos

It happens that a sapling which usually people see it as



Lucky bamboos in drawing rooms are not really bamboos, they are lilies! Those lilies are knotted with red ribbon, grow ornamentally without sunlight in few lux. But yes, students are like Bamboos! They grow faster and wilder these days. The hyperspace available in their half day cycle is inclusive of radio, TV, Newspaper, Magazines, Bus-quiz, Assembly, Classroom, Playground, Library, Laboratory, Theatre, tuitions, café, etc. these days. Of course that is a monotonous routine which they follow the entire year. I would like to share few questions which I have come across from all curious bamboos while I was on excursion, Astro-camp, Bird watching camp and in the classroom too.

Why don't we see ants in the sugar factory anywhere?

This question was like a bullet to me! It made me think for a while and I replied, “They might be using Pesticides I guess.” As I was not sure I asked a field engineer the fact about it. The answer was, “Actually, the heat generated is that much in a factory that you won't find more pests here.”



That reply really made sense and was quite convincing. Hence excursion and outdoor learning shapes this ignited minds in different way.

Why is a sloth slow?

This question was asked by another active bamboo while all students were about to sleep after watching the Jupiter in the Astrocamp. I was not aware of the fact. I gave a pass to him. He explained me this: “Sloths move only when necessary and then very slowly; they have about half as much muscle tissue as other animals of similar weight. They can move at a marginally higher speed if they are in immediate danger from a predator, but they burn large amounts of energy doing so.”

Why does a “Poori” inflate while frying it in oil?

Mr. Raigaonkar who is the Director of District Science Centre asked this question. He asked this to our students when we were on an Educational Excursion to the District Science Centre at Dharampur. This question triggered a



number of students to think science for it. Being a teacher it is an opportunity for us to learn brainstorming like a scientist.

Students got many opportunities to observe many things that are not available at school, including wildlife, rare plants and maybe even the stars, Planets and Galaxies when they are away from the classroom in to their wonderland. Apart from informal learning environment, excursion and outdoor learning is fun and it connects a mentor and students with a unique bond. This helps to nurture the student with the needful feed and feel!

I feel throughout childhood, an involved adult close by, who enthusiastically shares and responds to children's delight in discovery, is very important. Also helping children learn to satisfy curiosity through exploration is one of the best things I have ever seen in the schooling. Furthermore, I know there are no metrerrulers which can measure the height of potential of the tallest bamboos!

जय जवान | जय किसान | जय विज्ञान

• *By Mr. MinilRathod*

Lucky to be a Teacher

My Irregular Student

When I started teaching in this school last year, I noticed one student who was very irregular in doing his homework. Each day in spite of repeated reminders, I was not successful at all in 'inspiring' him to do his work. He always had the reason that the net wasn't working. I wanted to help him out. So we decided that he would stay back and complete his homework in class itself. Another advantage would be that he could ask and get the query sorted immediately. Given that option brought about a change in him. Gradually, he became regular in his homework since no child wants to stay back after school to complete the homework. I was happy that he was doing his work. The year came to an end and he moved to the next class. I got busy in the new session.

I had a surprise awaiting me on 'Teacher's Day' during the new session. This child came up to me. He wished



me and gave me a lovely card. It said, "Happy Teacher's Day. You are the best teacher." The words were simple but what touched me was the thought behind those words. I felt choked and just murmured, "Thank you my child!"

The thought that the child remembered the teacher even after passing out the class and made sure to come and wish her on that day was very touching. Well, after that I did not see him but that gesture will always make his presence felt as long as I continue being a teacher.

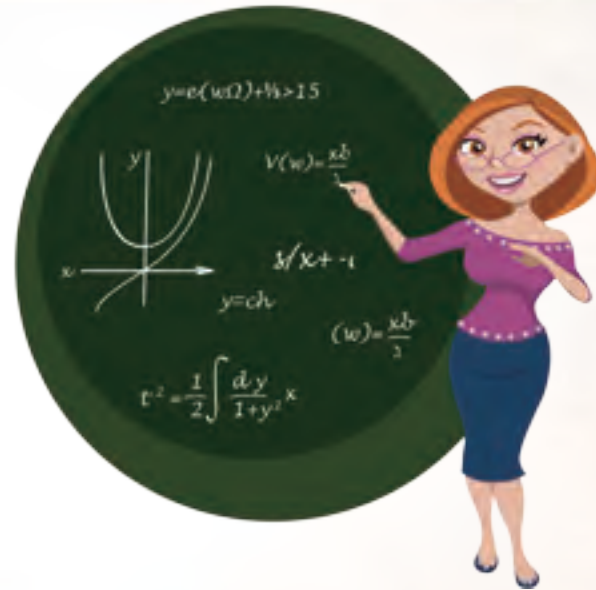
It takes great courage to speak the truth...

As a teacher, it is our moral responsibility to inculcate moral values in our children. My class being the most enthusiastic bunch in the whole school, as I tell them, continues going against all the values I want them to imbibe. But one incident changed my perception to a great extent. And I am happy they proved me wrong.

One day, I saw one of the desks in the class all scribbled with pencil. The first thought was why and when did it happen. The child sitting on that desk was in tears when I asked him and assured me that it was not his doing. And I was sure he had not done. I then left it to my class to be courageous enough to accept the mistake. I assured I would not punish (which anyways is neither practiced nor allowed in schools) or give any diary note. The class was silent for some time. It hurt me that I had not been

successful in inculcating even a bit of honesty in my children. I left that issue as it is without further mention about it or any discussion on it.

I didn't know what surprise awaited me the next day. The following morning, as I started taking class attendance in the morning, one child stood up and said, "Mam, yesterday I had spoilt the desk. I am sorry. I will clean it." I was tongue-tied. I had forgotten the previous day's incident because of other things on my mind. I was silent for a



while. Then I went close to him and patted on his back and said, "Well done my child." I didn't say anything more. But yes, my children gave him a round of applause for having the courage to speak the truth. And of course, I kept my word... No diary note... No punishment ☐!

The little girl on the bus...

I joined as a co-class teacher and was given class teacher ship during the following year. Every morning, I took the bus at the fixed time. The bus was very punctual and accurate in timings. This had been the routine with no changes at all, sometimes making life look so boring. As we moved to various bus stops to pick up students, I noticed a tiny girl who looked tiny compared to her age, clumsily climbing the steps. The conductor helped her and she thanked him. I was on my favourite seat, the first one which has been a habit since ages. As she moved



to get her seat she smiled at me and wished me, "Good Morning Mam". I wished her reciprocating to her cute smile. And that day onwards it became a ritual for us both, not talking about her 'responsibility' of wishing the teacher as a student.

बचपन के दिन

हो जाए सभी चाहे पच्चीस, पैंतीस या पचपन के पर होते हैं दीवाने सभी अपने बचपन के। बचपन के वो दिन जब याद आते हैं, तो आँख की कोरों पर खुशी के आँसू छलक आते हैं। रहते थे छल प्रपंच से कोसों दूर और करते थे, अपनी हँसी की फुहारों से सभी की चिंता का पसीना दूर। सतोलिया, छुप्पन छुप्पाई या साँप सीढ़ी का खेल, होता था उनमें छोटे बड़े सभी का मेल। छूआ छूत और ऊँच नीच से हम अनजान थे, गोरा लड़का या काली लड़की अपने लिए तो सभी एक समान थे।



अमीर गरीब और जात पात का मनन भेदभाव था, अच्छे प्रदर्शन से पाता हर कोई अपना दाव था। माता पिता और गुरुजन की हम जान थे, अपने अच्छे कर्मों से हम बढ़ाते सभी की शान थे। पर... जैसे जैसे हम बढ़ते चले गए, बचपन के वो दाव छूटते चले गए। बचपन की वो खूबियाँ कहीं पीछे ही रह गई, बढ़ते समय के साथ वे भी बहकर चली गईं।

And each day, I looked forward to seeing her on her stop and she made sure to wish as soon as she saw me even if she had to struggle with her bag, water bottle and activity bag. She just took my heart away. And when she missed school in case of ill health, I missed her smile in the morning. And for any reason if I was unable to attend the school, she made sure to ask me the next day.

And in this way the reciprocation of smiles continues...

• By Ms. Sangita Sachnandani

बड़े होने पर हम इस दुनिया में फँस गए,
ऊँच नीच और भेद भाव हम पर शिकंजा कस गए।
आज भी जब हम उन दिनों को याद करते हैं...
तब अचानक खुद से ये बात करते हैं... कि
कैसे थे हम और क्या हो गए,
"बचपन के दिन" न जाने कहाँ खो गए...
"बचपन के दिन" न जाने कहाँ खो गए...

टीना भाटिया हिंदी विभाग

लक्ष्य

लक्ष्य हमेशा ऊँचे रखो,
लक्ष्य पर हमेशा चले चलो।
राहों में कठिनाई आएगी,
पर कठिनाईयों से लड़ते चलो।
जीवन का सफ़र आसान हो जाएगा,
सत्य एवं कर्तव्य के पथ पर बढ़ते चलो।
दौलत के लोभ से बचना
गलत राह पर न मुड़ना।
जीवन है सुंदर
लक्ष्य हमेशा बनाए रखना।

मीनल वैद्य हिंदी/गुजराती विभाग

श्रमिक

कर रहा साकार,
श्रम की परिभाषा सघन
बाँधकर शीश पर
मानो मृत्यु का कफ़न।



संघर्ष कर रहा हर क्षण
उसका यह निस्तेज तन।
झुलसाती धूप से,
जब कभी झुंझलाकर,
बैठ जाता वृक्ष की,
शीतल छाह में जाकर।
नैनों में अश्रु की,
धारा समेटे हुए,
पूछता स्वयं से ही,
क्या इससे परे मेरा जीवन?

श्रुति शेंवेकर हिंदी विभाग

आत्म निरीक्षण

एक छोटा बालक जोकि लगभग 9-10 वर्ष का था। वह किसी दुकान में गया और उसके मालिक से एक फोन करने की अनुमति ली। फिर उसने बड़ा-सा बक्सा खिसकाया और उसपर चढ़ गया जिससे कि वह ऊपर रखे हुए फोन तक पहुँच सके। दुकान का मालिक चुपचाप उस लड़के कि बात चीत सुनने लगा। बालक ने एक महिला को फोन लगाया और बोला, “क्या आप मुझे अपना बगीचा और लॉन काटने का काम दे सकती है?”

इस पर वह महिला फोन से दूसरी और से बोली, “मेरे लॉन की कटाई का काम पहले से कोई कर रहा है, बालक, “किन्तु, मैं आपके लॉन कि कटाई का काम उससे आधे दाम पर करने के लिए तैयार हूँ।” महिला, “जो लड़का मेरे लॉन की कटाई का काम कर रहा है, मैं उसके काम से पूरी तरह संतुष्ट हूँ।” इसपर वह बालक ओर अधिक निश्चयपूर्वक बोला, “मैं आपके लॉन के चारों ओर का रास्ता भी साफ़ कर दिया करूँगा और आपके घर के बाहर के शीशे भी साफ़ कर दिया करूँगा।”

महिला बोली, “नहीं, मुझे किसी की आवश्यकता नहीं है, धन्यवाद!” यह सुनकर वह बालक मुस्कराया और उसने फोन रख दिया।

दुकान का मालिक जोकि उस लड़के कि बातचीत सुन रहा था।

उसकी ओर आया और बोला, “बेटा, मुझे तुम्हारा आत्मविश्वास और सकारात्मक दृष्टिकोण देखकर बहुत अच्छा लगा।

मुझे तुम्हें नौकरी पर रख कर वास्तव में खुशी होगी। क्या तुम मेरे लिए काम करना पसंद करोगे?” “लेकिन, बेटा तुम तो अभी-अभी फोन पर नौकरी के लिए गिडगिडा रहे थे।”

इसपर बालक बोला, “नहीं महोदय, मैं तो केवल अपनी कार्यकुशलता का परीक्षण कर रहा था। दरअसल, जिस महिला को मैंने फोन किया था मैं उसी के लिए कार्य करता हूँ।”

वह आगे बोला, “ओर, उससे बात करने के बाद यह जानकर मुझे बहुत अधिक आत्मसंतोष मिल रहा है कि वह महिला मेरे कार्य से पूर्ण रूप से संतुष्ट है।”

क्या हमलोग इस छोटे से बालक से आत्मनिरीक्षण करने की प्रेरणा प्राप्त कर सकते हैं।

केतन शुक्ल हिंदी/संस्कृत विभाग

हास्य कणिका

(1) वृष्टिकारणतः

अध्यापकः सर्वान् छात्रान् उददिश्य उक्तवान् “क्रीडास्पधाविषये सर्वेऽपि एकप्रबन्धं लिखन्तु” इति। सर्वे छात्राः लिखन्तः आसन्। किन्तु एकः छात्रः लिखन् न आसीत्।

अध्यापकः तंपृष्टवान् “किंभोः, भवान् प्रबन्धं किं लिखति?”

तदा छात्रः शान्तस्वरेण उक्तवान् “श्रीमान्! क्रीडास्पधा तु वृष्टिकारणतः स्थगिता अस्ति।”

(2) तत्र दृश्येत किम् ?

अध्यापकः “मानचित्रे काश्मीरं कुत्र अस्ति इति उच्यताम्”।

राहुलः ‘न जानामि’ इति शान्ततया उक्तवान्।

अध्यापकः कोपेन उक्तवान् “मूर्खः! एवन्तर्हि पीठस्य उपरि लिखितं भवान्”।

राहुलः तु शान्ततया पृष्टवान् ‘पीठस्य उपरि स्थितं चेत् काश्मीरं किं दृश्येत?’

जयेश शुक्ल हिंदी/संस्कृत विभाग

Importance of Reading in Education

Education is enlightening of the soul, body and mind. Just as we need food to nourish our body we need good education to nourish our minds. Let us come together to spread the light of education so that we can live amidst an enlightened society of people.



Education just does not mean learning or getting more marks. It means an enlightening to the wonders of the nature and its laws. Books have been great friend of men. It is necessary that one must cultivate the habit of reading. This habit of reading should be cultivated in the childhood. Children should spend their time in reading because reading leads to thinking and thinking leads to actions.

The habit of reading helps us to know great people like Mahatma Gandhi, William Shakespeare, John Keats and William Wordsworth so much to the name.

Yes, we know them and know their thoughts. We learn from their experiences. They have left their footprints on the sands of time for a lone hopeless stranger who could know them and their respite in their sufferings.

So, we have to take our young generation forward to spend enough time in reading.

• By Ms. Aashu Gajiwala M/O Ahana Gajiwala

Class III A

Strategies for Success

Strategy can be defined as the process where the needy establish a long-term direction, set the specific performance objectives, develop strategies to achieve these objectives in the light of all circumstances, and undertake to execute the chosen action plans whereas the success is progressive realisation of worthy goal and it can be achieved by struggle, hard work and honesty in the concerned objectives. But here is a question, how do you measure the success, you achieved? Is it by position you hold or is it by comparing with others? No, it is not so, but it is by a feeling of knowing you have done a job well, it is compared with what you are capable of doing. Successful people compete against themselves.

During setting the strategies for success you cannot avoid the failure which is a necessary stepping stone to achieve our chosen objective. Failure is not a surprising action but it starts from the error that forces one to commit mistakes which lead to failure in the prescribed goal.

Lets Learn About Failure. People think failure is avoidable – It's not. You will learn lessons. There are no mistakes – only lessons. A lesson is repeated until it is learnt. You'll know you've learned a lesson when your actions change.

Success is a Journey, not a destination. It's a process not an event. It's all about how you look at it. Failure isn't so bad if it does not attack the heart and Success is all right, if it does not go to the head.

Some say that the people who achieve have a family background, wealth, opportunity, high



morals etc. and the people who are average have none. But every success story is also a story of failure. For instance:

- a man who failed in business at the age 21
- defeated in legislative race at the age 22
- failed again in business at 24
- suffered the death of his sweetheart at 26
- had a nervous breakdown at 27
- lost in congressional race at 34
- lost a senatorial race at 45
- failed to become Vice President at 47
- lost a senatorial race at 49
- And was finally elected president of U.S.A. at 52

This man was Abraham Lincoln. Would you call him a failure?

You may lose battles, but you should win a WAR. You should

Class III B

A Special Birthday

How can I forget my 8th birthday when my lovely parents surprised me with the most amazing memories of my lifetime? It was a Sunday morning. When I got up at 9 am, my mother asked me to get ready and said that they would take me to a new place. It was shocking when I came to know that we were going to an orphanage. My parents carried with them 20 pencil boxes, 20 water bottles and some chocolates. We gifted these small things to the small children and they were so happy to receive them and thanked us 2 to 5 times. The happiness and innocence reflected in their eyes.

I always used to celebrate my birthdays with my friends but that birthday of mine was my most amazing and unforgettable birthday. On the other hand, I was also sad and tears came from my eyes. I was shocked to see how such children live without their parents. No doubt the caretakers love and adore them but then too parents have special value in a child's life. I myself learnt something unusual from these little faces and decided to help them, adore them and play with them very often. Next time



Never Quit, but Fail Forward. We can set strategies for success by using FORWARD formula that is as given below:

- Finalise your goal – the goal shapes the plan, the plan shapes the action, the action achieves the results
- Risk failing by taking action
- Welcome mistakes – embrace the learning from mistakes
- Reevaluate your progress continually. Learn and adjust
- Develop new strategies to succeed. Success is a continual process.

Finally, there will never be a perfect plan, it needs to constantly reevaluate and adjust.

• *By Mr. Waseem Ahmad F/o Hamzah Ahmad*

onwards, my friends also accompanied me and gifted them things they needed.

I didn't know what would be their destiny but it was for sure, I decided never to step back from my words and always tried to pamper them. I still do it and have help

always guided my child to inculcate the same in him.

God please help me always to help the needy!!!

• *Ms. Ranu Sumitkumar Chugh,
M/O Shaurya Chugh*

Class V A

આજે મારા “પરમે” જુદ કરી
મારા નામે કવિતા કેમ ના લખી?
મારું જ પ્રતિબિંબ મારું જ બાળપણ.
મારા પર જ હું શું લખું ? બોલ
આંખો માં એની કુતૂહલ ભર્યું હોય
બોલે ત્યારે હજાર સવાલ જવાબ હોય
મારું જ પ્રતિબિંબ મારું જ બાળપણ.
મારા પર જ હું શું લખું ? બોલ?
મારી જ આદતો મારા જ લક્ષણો
મારી જેમ જ ફોટોગ્રાફી કરતો જોઉં
મારું જ પ્રતિબિંબ મારું જ બાળપણ
મારા પર જ હું શું લખું ? બોલ
હમેશાં હસતો અને સતાવતો ક્યારેક મોટો બની
ને એને શીખવતો
મારું જ પ્રતિબિંબ મારું જ બાળપણ.
મારા પર જ હું શું લખું ? બોલ
સરસ ચિત્ર બનાવતો, દરેક રમત ને રમતો
મોબાઇલ લઈને મને સતાવતો
મારું જ પ્રતિબિંબ મારું જ બાળપણ.
મારા પર જ હું શું લખું ? બોલ
ક્યારેક કહે હું બનું સાયનિસ્ટ ક્યારેક કહે ડોક્ટર
ઈજિનિયર
મારે તો જોઈએ બસ “પરમે” અને મારો મિત્ર...
મારું જ પ્રતિબિંબ મારું જ બાળપણ
મારા પર જ હું શું લખું ? બોલ
“ સાગર” પરમ ના પિતાદ

ડો .પ્રશાંત કારીયા

મારું જ પ્રતિબિંબ



Permaneo Vox

Look Left and Right but Think Straight

Even as I write this, negative politics is tearing our nation apart. The media incites and divides us more successfully than any foreign intrusion has ever done. In a society offering very few ideals and role models, the youth are easily enticed into uncouth decibels, emotional posturing and fist power, to the extent that they completely turn their backs on rational thought and civilised debate and discussion. Individual freedom and civic responsibility seem to have parted ways, irrevocably. When every moral value and social ethic is questioned, criticised, analysed and redefined – from selfish political motives – then, more than ever, it becomes the teacher's duty to seek a rational path out of this stinking quagmire.

This is the most challenging time ever, to be alive on our planet, especially if you are a learner, and even more so, if you are a teacher. Charles Dickens, the Victorian English novelist, described the French Revolution in these opening words of the novel, *The Tale of Two Cities*: "It was the best of times, it was the worst of times, it was the age of wisdom, it was the age of foolishness, it was the epoch of belief, it was the epoch of incredulity, it was the season of Light, it was the season of Darkness." This could be an allusion to our present times, as well. Today, cosmic scientific breakthroughs, appalling crimes against humanity, sci-fi technological revolutions, epidemic viral scourges, super-human intelligence, and reprehensible primitive urges coexist in mind-bending disharmony in a flat-world global economy.

Such complexity cannot be resolved by simplistic compromise or indecision. The teacher is not expected to be the all-knowing dispenser of accurate answers to every problem, but also not a fence-sitter. It is wiser, in a world of seemingly irreconcilable opposites, to look Left and Right until the Teacher-Learner sees both positions clearly, from the vantage point of impartial and dispassionate observation. Left and Right, however, are symbolical of skewed alignments. Traditionally, the middle path is centred in truth, away from exaggerated extremes. But again, without Left and Right, there can be no Centre. The objective of all polemic is to arrive at a conclusion. The teacher and learner in today's world will have to look left and right or in opposite directions in every case, be it friends-versus-parents, school-versus-home, work-versus-play, tradition-versus-modernity, acceptance-versus-intolerance and, finally, learner-versus-teacher or self-versus-other. So, look Left and Right but think straight.

When negotiating Life's complex networks, the ability to look Left and Right and still think straight is the ultimate survival skill in this teeming busy world.

Dr. Sanjukta Sivakumar
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