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## About the Founder



Mr. S.M Zaki Founder Sir 1952-2021

Our Founder was a man who spent most of his life aiding others and working for the welfare of the impoverished and downtrodden. Zaki sir, a messiah for many, was born into a very normal family and raised with rigorous ideals about mankind. He alleviated the miseries of thousands of people. In fact, he was recognized by none other than Mother Teresa.

He acknowledged schools as the grassroots-level institution for the growth of children. Being a man passionate about social welfare, he was driven to provide education to all those who did not have the basic privileges life offered to the rest of us. Assembly of Angels Secondary School, which has over 1,500 students at present, started out as a mission by this noble man; a mission that excellent strived to create standards innovation and leadership in the field of Education. All with the firm spirit that nothing less than the best will do for us, be it the infrastructure, the curriculum, the faculties, the performance of our students in every field, and as they set their position in society as young, dynamic adults. That is what led him to embrace the School with our motto - "AIMING FOR THE BEST". Every day when we enter the school, let us all reaffirm our Founder Sir's principles. Let us all pay our respects to the amazing man that he was, and strive to be even a fraction of what he was in order to make the world a better place to live.

# Message from Founder ma'am



Mrs. Saira Zaki
Founder Ma'am

Assembly of Angels Secondary School seeks to inspire students to be learners for life.

Adhering to the motto; "Aiming for the best", students are groomed to become citizens who add value to society. They develop the broad vision of being of service to others. A strong foundation is laid through curricular and co-curricular activities which shape them into confident individuals, ready to take on the world.

Students are equipped with life-skills by engaging them in meaningful and exciting activities. These help them face future challenges, in this dynamic world, with panache. Our diligent and committed teachers give the students opportunities to explore their strengths and work on their shortcomings. They develop in them the curiosity that sparks a better understanding of the world around them.

Our focus is to imbibe in children, the values of respect and discipline alongside achieving academic excellence. We understand our value as an integral part of the social fabric and continuously strive to make a positive impact on the lives we touch, by always aiming for the best!

# Message from the CEO



Mrs. Saiqua Zaki
Chief Executive Officer

Assembly of Angels Secondary School - a school with a heart. Where caring individuals are nurtured with utmost love and affection. Every member of the organization practices inclusivity by ensuring that all individuals, irrespective of the diversity of their needs, receive equal attention. The management, teachers and staff strive towards providing an environment conducive to individualistic learning and growth. Teachers are guardian angels to their students, guiding and mentoring them every step of the way. At Assembly of Angels Secondary School, we

believe in keeping with the times and forging ahead in the face of all adversities. We remained undeterred even during the pandemic, providing our students with holistic education by evolving into a school that took digitization to the next level. Teachers took up the challenge of getting trained in technology to ensure that our students were not affected by the absence of classroom teaching. All of this was possible because of the passion and dedication of the teaching and administrative staff.

The school believes in nurturing students to become confident individuals with an appreciation for nature and love for humanity. It provides them with a platform to express their creativity, show camaraderie and support one another in times of need. Above all, staying true to the motto – 'Aiming for the Best' – all students are taught to do their best, with integrity, without worrying about the outcome. As they say; if one strives for excellence, success follows. As an institution, we continue to strive for excellence, every single day, ensuring that our students have an enriching experience in their second home – their beloved school.

# Message from the Principal



## Sumana Biswas Principal

Hello everyone,

It gives me immense pleasure to pen down my thoughts for this year's edition of our school magazine. A school magazine is not just a collection of articles and photographs; it is a reflection of the vibrant spirit, creativity, and hard work of our students and staff. It captures the essence of our school's journey over the past year and showcases the talents that make our institution unique.

This year has been one of growth and accomplishment. Our students have excelled not only in academics but also in sports, arts, and various co-curricular activities. Their achievements are a testament to their dedication, the support of their families, and the tireless efforts of our teachers. I take this opportunity to congratulate every student who has strived to do their best, and every teacher who has guided them along the way.

Education today is not limited to books and classrooms; it is about preparing young minds to face the challenges of the world with confidence, compassion, and creativity. At our school, we are committed to nurturing well-rounded individuals who are not only knowledgeable but also responsible and empathetic citizens.

I encourage all our students to keep exploring, keep questioning, and keep learning. Let this magazine inspire you to discover your passions and to express your thoughts fearlessly. Remember, every small step you take towards self-improvement contributes to the larger success of our community.

I extend my heartfelt gratitude to the Editorial team, teachers, and students who have worked tirelessly to bring out this wonderful edition of our magazine. May this publication continue to be a source of inspiration and pride for all of us.

Wishing everyone continued success and happiness in the year ahead.

# Message from the Editor



## Parnashree Das Thirani

Editor, School Magazine

Dear Readers,

As we present you the 3rd edition of our school magazine for the session 2024-25, I cannot help but feel a sense of pride and gratitude for all that we have achieved. The pages of this magazine are a testament to the talent, hard work, and creativity of our students and staff. Throughout the year, our school community has come together to share stories. showcase accomplishments, and celebrate the diverse talents and interests that make us unique. From art and poetry to sports and academic achievements, each page tells a story of

dedication, passion, and commitment to excellence. As the Editor, I have been privileged to witness firsthand the dedication of our writers, teachers, photographers, designers, and contributors who have poured their hearts and souls into creating this magazine. Their hard work and creativity have made this edition truly special, and I am proud to be a part of such a talented and dedicated team. As we look ahead to the next school year, I am excited about the possibilities and opportunities that lie ahead. I am confident that our school community will continue to thrive, grow, and achieve great things together. I look forward to seeing the continued creativity, talent, and passion of our students and staff shine through in the pages of next year's magazine.

I want to take this opportunity to thank all of our readers for their continued support and encouragement. Your feedback and enthusiasm inspire us to continue striving for excellence and pushing the boundaries of creativity and innovation. I hope you enjoy reading this final edition of our school magazine and that it serves as a reminder of the incredible talent and potential that exists within our school community.

Angel Diaries 2024-25 Event





## **INVESTITURE CEREMONY**

The Investiture Ceremony of this academic year 2024–2025 was held on 15th May, 2024 in Barrackpore campus to officially confer and bestow authority upon the newly appointed young leaders of Assembly of Angels Secondary School.

As we know Investiture Ceremony is an important event in any school as it signifies the official conferring of responsibility and authority to the student leaders. It is a time-honoured tradition that showcases the school's commitment to fostering leadership and excellence among its students.

The Investiture Ceremony typically began with a solemn procession of the Student Council members, who were dressed in their official uniforms and badges of office. The ceremony was presided over by our Founder Ma'am Mrs. Saira Zaki and Principal Ma'am Mrs. Sumana Biswas who gave speeches emphasising the importance of leadership, responsibility, and service to the school community.

The Investiture Ceremony was also an occasion to recognize and acknowledge the contributions of the outgoing leaders. The Lamp lighting ceremony was one of the most important events of the programme. Our esteemed Founder Ma'am Mrs. Saira Zaki lit the lamp to Joshita Banerjee, the School Captain of the academic year 2024–2025.

During the ceremony, each student leader was called forward to receive their badge of office and to take the oath of office, pledging to uphold the values and ideals of the school and to serve their fellow students with integrity and dedication. This moment was a proud and momentous occasion for the students, as they officially assumed their roles as leaders and representatives of their peers.

The Investiture ceremony was also an opportunity to recognize the outgoing student leaders for their hard work and dedication throughout their term of office. They were thanked and congratulated for their service, and they passed on the mantle of leadership to the incoming Student Council members.

The event concluded with a vote of thanks delivered by our respected Vice Principal Mr. Sumitro Sekhar Sadhu Sir, expressing gratitude to everyone who contributed to making the Investiture ceremony a grand success. The mentors, teachers, parents, and volunteers were recognized for their guidance, support, and selfless efforts in ensuring a smooth and memorable event.

Overall, the ceremony was a time of reflection, celebration, and inspiration for the entire school community. It served as a reminder of the values and principles that the school stands for, and it reaffirmed the commitment to nurturing the next generation of leaders. It is a tradition that is cherished and honoured by students, staff, and parents alike, and it plays a significant role in shaping the school culture and fostering a sense of pride and unity among the student body.

## TREE PLANTATION DRIVE

Our school had conducted a Tree Plantation Drive on 15th May,2024 as a part of our commitment to environmental conservation and sustainability. The initiative was aimed at spreading awareness about the importance of trees in our ecosystem and promoting a sense of responsibility towards protecting our environment.

The Interact Club members as well as the members of the School Student Council took the lead in organising the tree plantation drive, with the support of the school administration and faculty members. A variety of native tree saplings were sourced from the local nursery, ensuring that the plantation drive would have a positive impact on the local biodiversity. The programme was conducted under the guidance of our esteemed Founder Ma'am Mrs. Saira Zaki and our honourable Principal Ma'am Mrs. Sumana Biswas along with the Vice Principals and School Co-ordinators.

On the designated day of 15th May,2024, the senior students, along with the teachers and other staff members, gathered in the school garden to begin the tree plantation drive. The students were divided into teams and assigned specific areas for planting the saplings. They were provided with the necessary tools and guidance on how to plant the saplings correctly to ensure their healthy growth.

The atmosphere was filled with enthusiasm and eagerness as the senior students worked together to plant the saplings. They dug holes, placed the saplings carefully, and covered the roots with soil, taking great care to ensure that each sapling had the best possible start in its new environment.

As the last sapling was planted, a sense of accomplishment and pride filled the air. The senior students had successfully planted dozens of trees, each one a symbol of their commitment to protecting the environment and ensuring a sustainable future for generations to come.

The tree plantation drive was not just a one-time event; it was the beginning of a long-term commitment to environmental conservation. The senior students pledged to nurture and care for the newly planted trees, monitoring their growth and providing them with the necessary support to thrive in their new surroundings.

Overall, the tree plantation drive was a resounding success, bringing together the senior students, teachers, and staff members in a collective effort to make a positive impact on the environment. It served as a reminder of the importance of trees in our ecosystem and inspired all of us to do our part in protecting and preserving our natural world.

## **SCC TESTING CAMP**

The State Chief Commissioner Award Testing Camp was held at Assembly of Angels Secondary School on 29th June 2024 from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m. A total of 32 students from various schools and groups, including St. Augustine, Barrackpore, Bizpur North Suburban Open Group, Kachrapara, Thuba Byayam Samiti, Bashirhat, and our school, participated in the camp.

The examination was conducted by Mrs. Amita Patel, State Organising Commissioner-Guide, Mrs. Nibedita Halder, Assistant State Organising Commissioner-Guide, and Mrs. Kumkum Mazumder, State Headquarters Commissioner. They all praised the eco-friendly environment of our school and thanked the management for arranging snacks for everyone.

Mrs. Shilpi Guha Neogi, Bulbul in-charge of our school, organized and managed the camp exceptionally well, earning appreciation from everyone present.

# FELICITATION PROGRAMME FOR OUTSTANDING ICSE ACHIEVERS

The school community gathered to honour the exceptional achievements of our Grade 11 students, who had excelled in the ICSE examinations while in Grade 10. The felicitation programme was a celebration of their hard work, dedication, and outstanding results.

The programme commenced with a warm welcome address by our respected Principal ma'am, Mrs. Sumana Biswas who congratulated the students on their remarkable feat. The students were then felicitated with trophies, in recognition of their academic excellence.

The teachers praised the students for their perseverance and commitment to excellence. The students' achievements were a testament to the school's emphasis on academic rigor and holistic development.

The programme concluded with a vote of Thanks by our Vice Principal Mr. Sumitro Sekhar Sadhu. The felicitation programme served as a motivation for the students to continue striving for excellence in their academic pursuits.

## "GIFT OF LIFE": BLOOD DONATION CAMP

Our school had organised a Blood Donation Camp as a noble endeavour which emphasised the significance of donating blood in saving lives.

The camp was aimed to collect blood from eligible and willing donors comprising guardians ,students, teachers and office staff.

A team of well equipped medical professionals comprising renowned doctors and nurses conducted the blood donation process, ensuring the safety of the donors. We were overwhelmed with the response of the huge number of donors who turned up to make the event successful. The number of units of blood collected exceeded our initial targets and expectations. Many of our teachers and students donated blood for the first time, inspiring others to follow. The donors were provided with a

brief medical check-up prior to donating their blood followed by light refreshments after the process.

The school's Interact Club members did play a pivotal role in the smooth functioning of the complete line of events.

Overall it was a resounding success. This event not only contributed to the noble cause of saving lives but also instilled a sense of social responsibility and compassion among the students.

# INSTALLATION CEREMONY OF INTERACT BOARD MEMBERS

The school's Interact Club held its Installation Ceremony, marking the beginning of a new term for the board members. The ceremony was attended by our school's Principal, teachers, and students.

The outgoing board members handed over the responsibilities to the newly elected members, comprising students from classes 9 and 10. The new President, Secretary, and other office-bearers were administered the oath of office.

The Principal congratulated the new board members and encouraged them to take up meaningful projects and activities that benefit the community. The Interact Club aims to develop leadership skills and promote social responsibility among its members.

With the installation of the new board, the Interact Club is set to embark on a new journey of community service and social work.

# "EMPOWERING PARTNERSHIPS": PARENT ORIENTATION PROGRAMME

Our school conducted an engaging Parent Orientation Programme accompanied by parent-teacher meetings (PTMs) for the parents of the new and existing students, aiming to foster strong partnerships and ensure a successful academic year.

The event emphasised the school's vision, mission, and values along with presentation on curriculum, teaching methodologies, and assessment patterns. Our esteemed Principal ma'am Mrs. Sumana Biswas warmly welcomed the parents with an enriching speech highlighting the opportunities for the students' holistic development. The programme emphasised an open discussion on student support services, including counselling and academic guidance.

On the other hand parent-teacher meetings (PTMs) were conducted for some grades where the parents and teachers interacted actively focussing on the students' all round and holistic development.

The key feature and the showstopper of the whole event were the different exhibitions put up by our students. They had prepared innovative models in different categories covering all the subjects. The response and feedback of the parents were truly valuable and encouraging for us. We do cherish the testimonials of such supportive parents.

The Parent Orientation Programme at our school successfully bridged the gap between parents, teachers, and administrators, fostering a sense of community and shared responsibility. We look forward to continued collaboration and support throughout the academic year.

## **CELEBRATING FREEDOM AND UNITY**

"Freedom is not worth having if it doesn't include freedom to make mistakes." - Mahatma Gandhi.

Our school came together and celebrated our Nation's 78th Independence Day honouring our great freedom fighters with enthusiasm and patriotism.

This event was an accolade to our freedom fighters who gave us the gift of liberty and freedom.

The event began with the hoisting of the National Flag by our respected Principal ma'am Mrs. Sumana Biswas followed by the National Anthem. Our esteemed Principal ma'am Mrs. Sumana Biswas next delivered a speech on the occasion emphasising the importance of unity and responsibility towards the nation.

A march-past led by our School Captains, House Captains and other participants showcased their utmost discipline and dedication. The programme also included various cultural activities such as patriotic songs, dances, and even a presentation of acrobatic skills by the students of various grades. The school's choir presented a soulful rendition of patriotic songs, filling the atmosphere with pride and emotion.

The celebration was a resounding success, instilling a sense of pride and responsibility towards our nation. It was a reminder of the importance of preserving our nation's unity and sovereignty. We look forward to many more such celebrations in future.

## **GRANDPARENTS' DAY CELEBRATION**

On September 12th, our pre-primary students at Ruiya and Barrackpore branches hosted a heartwarming Grandparents' Day celebration. Approximately 40-45 grandparents attended the festivities at the Barrackpore branch.

The commemoration began with a welcome address by our Principal Madam, followed by a Tree Plantation programme. Students delivered poignant speeches and captivating dance performances, paying tribute to their grandparents.

A fashion ramp walk and recitation session showcased the grandparents' elegance and students' literary skills. The grand finale was an art activity, where grandparents created individual artworks that collectively formed a magnificent caterpillar shape.

## **INTER-HOUSE QUIZ COMPETITION**

The Inter-house Quiz Competition was held at our school, with four houses vying for the top spot. The event was a thrilling display of knowledge, strategy, and teamwork.

Three rounds were conducted, testing the students' knowledge in various subjects. The final round was a buzzer round, which added an extra layer of excitement and challenge.

After a closely contested competition, Green House emerged victorious, demonstrating exceptional knowledge and quick thinking. The winning team was awarded the coveted Inter-house Quiz Trophy.

The event was a resounding success, showcasing the academic prowess and teamwork of our students. We extend our gratitude to the participants, judges, and audience members for making this event a memorable one.

## CONFLUENCE

The school's Annual Concert, "Confluence", was a resounding success, showcasing the diverse talents of its students. The event began with a welcome speech by Principal Ma'am, Mrs. Sumana Biswas, who warmly welcomed the Chief Guests, parents, and students.

The concert featured a wide range of programmes, including dramas, dance dramas, musical performances, and a mesmerizing Christmas Carol. The students' energetic and enthusiastic performances left the audience spellbound. From classical dances to contemporary music, the students' talents were on full display.

The evening concluded with a speech by Director Sir, Mr.Sohail Zaki, who praised the students' hard work and dedication. He encouraged them to continue pursuing their passions and striving for excellence. The event was warmly appreciated by the parents, who were delighted to see their children shine on stage.

"Confluence" was indeed a celebration of talent, teamwork, and creativity. The school community came together to make the event a memorable one, and it will be cherished by all for a long time.

## SENIOR SCHOOL PICNIC TO SCIENCE CITY

The annual school picnic to Science City was a resounding success, with 133 students accompanied by 7 teachers embarking on an exciting adventure. Departing at 9:00 a.m. from school, the buses arrived at the venue at 11:00 a.m., and the students were greeted by the fascinating world of science and technology.

The Panorama show on Human Evolution and the thrilling Dark Ride were instant hits, sparking curiosity and awe among the students. As the day unfolded, the students witnessed an array of scientific wonders, from interactive exhibits to mind-boggling displays.

After a delicious and sumptuous lunch, the students played and laughed together, creating memories that will be cherished by them for a lifetime. As the day drew to a close, the students reluctantly bid farewell to Science City, exhausted but exhilarated. With beaming smiles and happy hearts, they boarded the buses, already looking forward to next year's picnic.











## INTERACT ANNUAL REPORT

The Interact Club of Assembly of Angels Secondary School, founded by Past President Rotarian Late Mr. SM Zaki, has been actively engaged in various social initiatives under the auspices of the Rotary Club of Dumdum during the 2024–2025 session.

Throughout the year, the club undertook several key activities that demonstrated its commitment to community service. These included organizing a blood donation drive, collecting newspapers for recycling, and launching a tree plantation campaign. The club also visited old age homes, celebrated Raksha Bandhan with the defense community, and hosted a seminar to raise awareness about polio.

In addition, the club's members distributed books, clothing, and stationery to orphan children at Shantiniketan, and organized a Christmas charity drive, collecting food and clothing donations for those in need. Furthermore, the club extended its support to a local leprosy center.

These activities not only reflected the club's dedication to social responsibility but also fostered a sense of compassion and community service among its student members.

## Visit to Sri Sri Ramkrishna Sarada Mission Trust, Santiniketan

On 18th October 2024, the Interact Club members of our school visited the Sri Sri Ramkrishna Sarada Mission Trust in Santiniketan to meet orphaned and underprivileged children. The children, mostly girls, displayed remarkable resilience and strength, overcoming the hardships they had faced. Their discipline and self-reliance were truly inspiring, and the visit left a deep impact on all the students who attended.

During the visit, the Interactors spent time interacting with the children, learning about their lives and challenges. The experience was both humbling and motivating, as the children's determination to succeed despite their circumstances was evident. As part of the initiative, the Interact Club made a donation of Rs. 10,000 to support the children's education and well-being. This visit was a testament to the Club's ongoing commitment Interact supporting underprivileged communities and fostering empathy and social responsibility among students.







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### Visit to Gandhi Prem Nivas

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### Visit to Bholananda Giri Old Age Home

On 22nd August 2024, the Interactors of our school visited the Bholananda Giri Old Age Home in Barrackpore as part of our ongoing initiative to care for the elderly. The visit, attended by students of Classes 9 and 10, it was a touching experience that allowed us to connect with the 85 inmates living there. The students engaged in heartfelt conversations with the elderly, learning about their lives before the old age home and the reasons they had come to stay. Some inmates expressed contentment, while others shared feelings of loneliness and neglect.

The Interact Club donated a sum of money for the lunch of the inmates, serving a meal that included rice, dal, fish curry, and sweets. The inmates greatly appreciated the company, and their joy was evident as they interacted with us. The visit left a lasting emotional impact on all the participants, inspiring us to continue supporting the elderly and fulfilling the dreams of our beloved late Founder, Sir PP Rtn. S.M. Zaki.











## Tree Plantation by the New Council Members and Interact Members

Our school nestled in a lush green environment, and is committed to preserving and enhancing its natural beauty. On 15th May 2024, following the Investiture Ceremony of the newly elected School Council Members, the Interact Club organized a Tree Plantation Drive to further enrich the school's surroundings. Three saplings of Champa (Magnolia Champaca) were planted along the road adjacent to the Barrackpore campus. The saplings were planted by both the Interact members and the School Council Members, with the gracious presence of our Founder Ma'am Mrs. Saira Zaki, Principal Ma'am Mrs. Sumana Biswas, Vice Principal Sir Mr. Sumitro Shekhar Sadhu, Interact Coordinator Ma'am Mrs. Suparna Banerjee, house mentors, and other coordinators of the school. Tree guards were installed around the saplings to protect them from animals, and the plants are being watered regularly. The tree plantation initiative reflects the spirit of environmental care instilled by our Founder Sir, PP Rtn. S.M. Zaki, whose dreams we continue to follow.

### Polio Awareness Seminar

On 29th October 2024, the Interact Club members of our school attended a Polio Seminar at Gyan Manch aimed at raising awareness about polio eradication. The seminar was an insightful and informative session, where experts shared valuable knowledge on the global efforts to eliminate polio and the

importance of vaccination in preventing the disease.

The Interactors learned about the progress made in polio eradication, the challenges faced, and the continued need for vigilance in immunization campaigns to protect children from polio. The session also emphasized the role of communities in spreading awareness and encouraging vaccination to ensure a polio-free future.

Attending the seminar not only increased the Interactors' understanding of the disease but also motivated them to become advocates for health and vaccination within their communities. This initiative reinforced the Interact Club's commitment to social causes and the well-being of society.

### Evergreen Endeavors (Student Initiative)

In May, the Interactors of our school, under the guidance of our Founder Ma'am, Principal Ma'am, Vice Principal Sir, and other teachers, launched the "Evergreen Endeavors" initiative to promote environmental sustainability. Students from grades 6 to 12 were encouraged to plant saplings in their localities or gardens. They were also asked to provide protection for the saplings



students expressing happiness and pride in their contribution to improving the environment. This project reflects the school's commitment to nurturing responsible citizens who care for the planet.

### **Clean City Drive - Earth Day Celebration**

On 22nd April 2024, our school celebrated Earth Day with an awareness program organized by the Interact Club. The event aimed to educate the school community and the residents of Barrackpore Cantonment about the importance of environmental conservation.



by using tree guards to ensure their growth. The students were required to capture pictures of the planted trees and upload them to a dedicated drive, showcasing their efforts. This initiative was integrated as a Moral Science Project, and students will be graded on their participation. The response was overwhelming, and the saplings are growing steadily, with

The Interactors, along with the students, began the day with a brief program during the morning assembly, highlighting key environmental issues. Following the assembly, they put up informative posters around the school campus, illustrating the harmful effects of pollution, as well as the future challenges posed by water scarcity. The posters also

addressed the critical issues of air, water, and sound pollution, urging the community to take action. With a total project cost of Rs. 1,500 and over 1,000 beneficiaries, this initiative successfully raised awareness and encouraged both students and locals to take responsibility for the environment. The event was a step toward a cleaner, more sustainable future.

### Christmas Projects by the Interact Club

The Interact Club of our school successfully organized a series of impactful Christmas projects on 25th and 31st December 2024. The initiatives included charity drives, festive events, and community engagement activities aimed at spreading joy and assisting underprivileged communities. Volunteers from the school actively participated, ensuring the smooth execution of the events, which brought festive cheer to many.

The charity drives focused on distributing essentials, food, and gifts to those in need, while the community events offered a chance for people to come together and celebrate the season of giving. These efforts fostered a sense of goodwill and unity among the participants









and recipients alike.

Through these initiatives, the Interact Club not only brought happiness to the underprivileged but also strengthened the values of social responsibility and empathy among students, reflecting the true spirit of Christmas.

## Medical Checkup and Blood Donation Camp

On 14th July 2024, our school had organized a successful medical checkup and blood donation camp, with the gracious presence of several distinguished guests. The event was graced by the Founder Ma'am, Mrs. Saira Zaki, along with Principal Ma'am Mrs. Sumana Biswas, Vice Principal Sir Mr. Sumitro Shekhar Sadhu, and Interact Coordinator Ma'am Mrs. Suparna Banerjee. Also present were the house mentors and various school coordinators, who supported the initiative.

The medical checkup camp provided students and staff with free health assessments, promoting awareness about the importance of regular checkups for maintaining good health. The blood donation camp, an essential community service, saw a generous turnout, with numerous individuals volunteering to donate blood, thus contributing to saving lives. The event reflected the school's commitment to social welfare, health awareness, and fostering a sense of responsibility and compassion within the school community.

### **Long Term Projects**

The Interact Club of Assembly of Angels Secondary School organized a distribution event on campus, providing essential clothing, school uniforms, T-shirts, trousers, and school bags to 500 underprivileged individuals, benefiting local communities. Coordinated by 81 interactors, the event significantly contributed to the welfare of these families.

The club also continued supporting Rokiya Nari Unnayan Samity by donating six sewing machines to help empower widows and needy women through vocational tailoring training. This initiative has trained over 800 women, offering them skills for a dignified livelihood.

Additionally, the club established a Computer Training Center in Hajinagar to teach computer literacy to children of jute mill workers. Equipped with 10 computers, this initiative, started by the late Sir PP Rtn S.M. Zaki, continues to empower children through education and technology, keeping his legacy alive.











Deboshmita Adhikary

### Deboshmita Adhikary: A Budding Artist's Achievements

Deboshmita Adhikary, a talented student of Grade VI B, has made a name for herself in the world of art. A resident of Baishali Ichapur, Deboshmita has showcased her artistic prowess by winning prizes in several prestigious competitions.

Her notable achievements include accolades from the Sreerampur Drawing Competition, All Bengal Sit and Draw Competition at Harisava Ichapur, Sit and Draw Competition at Sakharipara Ichapur, and Pragati Utsav Jaggatdal. These victories have earned her mementos and certificates, testifying to her exceptional skill.

Art is not just a hobby for Deboshmita; it's her passion. She loves to experiment with various mediums, from traditional paper to unconventional surfaces like palm hand fans, clay items, and bamboo products. Her dedication to her craft has made her parents proud, and she aspires to continue winning accolades to bring pride to her family and school.

## Krittika Sarkar: A Young Artist's Triumph

Krittika Sarkar, a talented student of Class VI B has achieved a remarkable feat in a drawing competition organized by Jagruti Sangha Club on February 23, 2025. Krittika secured the second position, earning a prestigious trophy, certificate, and a drawing kit.

Receiving the award in the presence of her parents and a large gathering of people, Krittika felt an overwhelming sense of pride and joy. Her passion for drawing has been evident in her work, and this achievement is a testament to her dedication and talent.



Krittika Sarkar

## A Testament to Courage: Arkojit Das

Arkojit Das of Grade VI A was honored to receive the prestigious Telegraph TTIS Award, a recognition of exceptional talent among students. This year's ceremony, held in Kolkata, brought together accomplished students from various schools, each celebrating their unique achievements.

Arkojit was humbled to receive the Surrendra Pal Memorial Award for Courage, a laminated certificate that serves as a poignant reminder of his journey. His fellow seniors were also recognized for their excellence in various recreational fields.

This award holds a special place in Arkojit's heart, surpassing any other accolade he has received. He extends his sincerest gratitude to his school for nominating him for this distinguished honor. He also expresses his deepest appreciation to his teachers, whose guidance and mentorship have helped him navigate life's challenges.



Arkojit Das

Ahana Saha VI-A

## Achievement in Karate Championship - The Karate Queen

Ahana Saha, a student of Class VI A, has made our school proud by winning three medals at the 16th Inter Dojo Karate Championship 2025, organized by the Academy of Martial Art, Barrackpore. Ahana, a brown belt (3rd kyu) holder, clinched Gold in Brown Jiyu-Ippon Kumite, Silver in Female Category KATA, and Bronze in Team KATA.

Ahana expressed her gratitude to her Sensei, Subhankar Dasgupta, and her seniors for their guidance and support. She also acknowledged that participating in the championship helped her acquire new techniques and gain confidence to achieve more success in the future.

Congratulations to Ahana on her impressive achievement!

### Adrija Jana: A Masterstroke of Excellence

Adrija Jana, a virtuosic student of Class VI-B, has garnered esteemed recognition for our school by clinching the pinnacle of achievement at an Art Competition held at her esteemed Art School on January 5, 2024. Adrija's remarkable artistic prowess earned her the distinguished Gold Medal and the highly coveted First Position, a testament to her innate talent and dedication to her craft.





Maitreya Mondal Banerjee

### Maitreya Mondal Banerjee: A Brush with Excellence

Maitreya Mondal Banerjee, a talented student of Class VI B has achieved a remarkable feat in the realm of fine arts. On September 10, 2024, Maitreya participated in a prestigious competition organized by Bangiya Sangeet Kala Kendra in 24 Parganas North, and emerged victorious, securing the 1st rank.

This outstanding achievement is a testament to Maitreya's dedication and hard work. He felt an immense sense of pride and satisfaction, knowing that his tireless efforts had finally borne fruit. The accolade not only brought joy to Maitreya but also made his parents and teachers proud, a feeling that he deeply cherished.

Shwet Shankha Bose

### Shwet Shankha Bose: A Brush with Excellence

Shwet Shankha Bose, a talented student of Class VII B of our school, has achieved a remarkable feat in the realm of art. He was awarded for his outstanding performance in an All-India Art Competition hosted by Suro Bharati Sangeet Kala Kendra, where he secured an impressive 86 marks.

Furthermore, Shwet Shankha was conferred with a prestigious medal upon completing his Diploma in Painting, Shree, also from Suro Bharati Sangeet Kala Kendra. This dual recognition has filled him with immense pride and joy, marking a significant milestone in

### Sampurno Majumder: A Double Delight

Sampurno Majumder, a talented student of Class VII A of our school, has demonstrated his versatility by excelling in two distinct fields: art and sports.

In the realm of art, Sampurno showcased his creative prowess by securing the second position in a drawing competition organized by Palta Utsav in 2024. His impressive artwork earned him a certificate and a trophy, filling him with joy and excitement.

Sampurno's sporting talents were also on display at the cricket tournament organized by Sisir Das Sports Association in 2024. His exceptional skills in bowling and batting led to him being awarded the prestigious Best Player Award. This achievement marked a memorable milestone in Sampurno's cricketing journey, leaving him beaming with pride and happiness.



Sampurno Majumder

Rehan Uddir VII-A

### **Rehan Uddin: Strutting to Stardom**

Rehan Uddin, a 12-year-old student of Class VII, Section A, has made a name for himself in the fashion world. As a child model, Rehan has been featured in photoshoots for online and offline garment stores.

His talent and charisma caught the attention of fashion scouts, leading to an opportunity to walk the ramp at a prestigious fashion show in March 2023. Rehan's confident stride and captivating stage presence earned him a trophy and certificate, filling him with immense pride and a sense of accomplishment.

## ग्रनत २०३ शिक्तिका राभव, ४०३

Priyanshu Ghosh VII-B

## Priyanshu Ghosh: Making Waves in the Pool

Priyanshu Ghosh, a student of Class VII B, showcased his swimming prowess by securing the 3rd rank at the 2024 Intra Club Silver Jubilee Swimming Competition.

Organized by the esteemed Nona Chandanpukur Athletic Club at Barrackpore, this prestigious event provided Priyanshu with an opportunity to demonstrate his skills.

Priyanshu acknowledges the role of his institute and instructors in helping him develop his swimming abilities. He believes that swimming is an excellent way to maintain a healthy lifestyle and feels proud to have participated in this enriching activity.

### Abhirup Biswas: A Brush with Victory

Abhirup Biswas, a gifted student of Class VII A, demonstrated his remarkable artistic talent by securing the top position in a drawing competition held at Raja Bagan Colony, Suckchar, Kolkata, on April 3, 2024.

Abhirup's outstanding achievement brought him immense joy and satisfaction, fostering a sense of confidence that encouraged him to participate in similar competitions. As he received the trophy, he felt an overwhelming surge of pride, a testament to the fulfillment that comes with recognizing one's hard work and dedication.



Abhirup Biswas

## Sourayan Chanda - The Rubic's Cube Grandmaster

Sourayan Chanda, a Grade VII student of our school, had the privilege of participating in the Bengal Cube Open, a Rubik's Cube competition held at Ghusuri, Howrah from December 20-22, 2024. This event was a milestone in his journey, as he achieved remarkable results, showcasing his exceptional talent and dedication.

Sourayan's accomplishments at the competition were truly impressive. He emerged as the State Champion in Pyraminx, demonstrating his expertise in this specific category. Additionally, he secured the State Runner-up position in both the 2x2 Cube and 3x3 One-Handed events, highlighting his versatility and skill. To top it all, he also achieved the 1st position in the Under-13 age category, a testament to his hard work and commitment.

These outstanding achievements filled Sourayan with immense joy and pride. He is eager to continue pushing boundaries, breaking records, and earning accolades in the future. His passion for Rubik's Cube is evident in his remarkable progress, and he is sure to inspire his peers and mentors alike.



Sourayan Chanda <sub>VII</sub>

### Mayurakshi Saha: An Eloquent Voice

Mayurakshi Saha, a talented student of Class VIII B, has demonstrated her exceptional oratory skills by securing the 2nd position in a National Level Recitation Competition. The event, held in Kharagpur, West Bengal, in 2023, was a Rath Yatra Special Competition that brought together gifted reciters from across the nation.

Mayurakshi felt deeply humbled to participate in this esteemed competition, and her achievement exceeded her expectations. Upon learning of her 2nd place ranking, she was overcome with emotion, feeling both elated and grateful. The certificate and mementos she received now hold a special place in her heart, serving as a reminder of her remarkable accomplishment.



Mayurakshi Saha VIII-B

### Sreshtha Mukherjee: A Triple Triumph

Sreshtha Mukherjee, a talented student of Class VIII B at Assembly of Angels Secondary School, Barrackpore, has achieved a remarkable hat-trick of victories in various competitions. Her exceptional skills and dedication have earned her top honors in three distinct events.

In the first competition, held at Sodepur High School, Sreshtha secured the 1st position, emerging as the top winner from North 24 Parganas in 2023. She was awarded a trophy and a certificate of honor at the Lok Sanskriti Bhavan, Sodepur.

Sreshtha's winning streak continued at the Bangiya Sanskritik Competition, organized by Saraswat Sangha at Sodepur High School in 2023, where she once again secured the 1st position.

Her third achievement was at the Sukchar Club's competition, held at Sukchar Shishu Udyan in 2023, where she won the 3rd position, receiving a certificate of honor, medal, and trophy.

Sreshtha's triumphs have filled her with an indescribable sense of joy and pride. She credits her teacher's unwavering support and valuable guidance for her success, expressing her gratitude and commitment to making her teacher proud.



Sreshtha Mukherjee

### Ishan Mukhopadhyay: A Star on the Rise

Ishan Mukhopadhyay, a talented student of Class VIII A, has achieved a remarkable milestone in his cricketing career. On May 12, 2024, Ishan received the prestigious Man of the Match award from the Cricket Association of Bengal (CAB) in the Under-15 Tournament, held at the iconic Eden Gardens.

This accolade not only marked a proud moment for Ishan but also served as a testament to his dedication and hard work. Being recognized on the historic grounds of Eden Gardens was a surreal experience that has instilled in him a renewed sense of confidence and motivation. Inspired by this achievement, Ishan is now more determined than ever to pursue his cricketing dreams with unwavering passion and perseverance.



## Mayank Kumar: A Young Whiz

Mayank Kumar, a brilliant student of Class VIII B, has achieved a remarkable feat in the realm of Mathematics. He secured an impressive 99.59 percentile in the HCL Jigsaw problem-solving competition, a national-level contest that tests mathematical prowess.

This prestigious competition, held online on September 7, 2024, brought together talented young minds from across the country. Mayank's exceptional performance earned him a certificate and award, a testament to his mathematical aptitude. Furthermore, he has been recognized as one of India's youngest problem solvers, a distinction that underscores his remarkable talent.

Mayank is elated to have received these honors, and his achievement serves as a motivation to continue exploring the fascinating world of Mathematics.



## Aroufi Khan: A Karate Champion's Triumph.

Aroufi Khan, a talented student of Class IX A at Assembly of Angels Secondary School, showcased her exceptional karate skills at the 7th East India Budokan Karate Championship. Held in Kolkata on December 22, 2024, the prestigious event provided Aroufi with a platform to demonstrate her prowess in two events: Kata and Kumite (Fighting).

Aroufi's outstanding performance earned her the top spot in Kata and a commendable third position in Kumite. Winning the first prize significantly bolstered her confidence, and she expressed heartfelt gratitude to her parents and school teachers, whose unwavering motivation and support have inspired her to strive for excellence.





### Shounak Majumder: The Musical Maestro

Shounak Majumder, a student of Class X A, has been playing Santoor, the Sata Tantri Veena for over six years. It's a Kashmiri instrument introduced into Indian Classical Music by Pandit Shivkumar Sharma. He participated in a few music competitions and achieved the following awards.

Pratibha Anweshan organized by Shubharthi Welfare and Cultural Society, Krishnanagar.

Pt Subhankar Banerjee Award organized by Kajalrekha Musical Foundation and Taalsen Academy.

Central Bureau of Communication award, by Ministry of Information and Broadcasting.

All India Music Competition organized by Chetla Murari Smriti Sangeet Sammilani.

All Bengal Finearts Competition Organized by Meend.

### Riddhi Panda: A Karate Champion's Triumph

Riddhi Panda, a talented student of Class X B, showcased his exceptional karate skills at the national karate championship organized by the Japan Karate Association (JKA). The prestigious event, held on June 4, 2024, at the Space Circle Club in Kolkata, was judged by the renowned martial artist, Katsutoshi Shiina Sensei.

Riddhi participated in two events: the Under-18 Boys' Group Kata and the Under-18 Boys' Group Kumite. His outstanding performance earned him the top spot in Kata and a commendable third place in Kumite. Competing with talented participants from various states, Riddhi gained invaluable experience and identified areas for improvement, further fueling his passion for karate.



Riddhi Panda X-B



## Mouli Bandyopadhyay - The Visual Storyteller

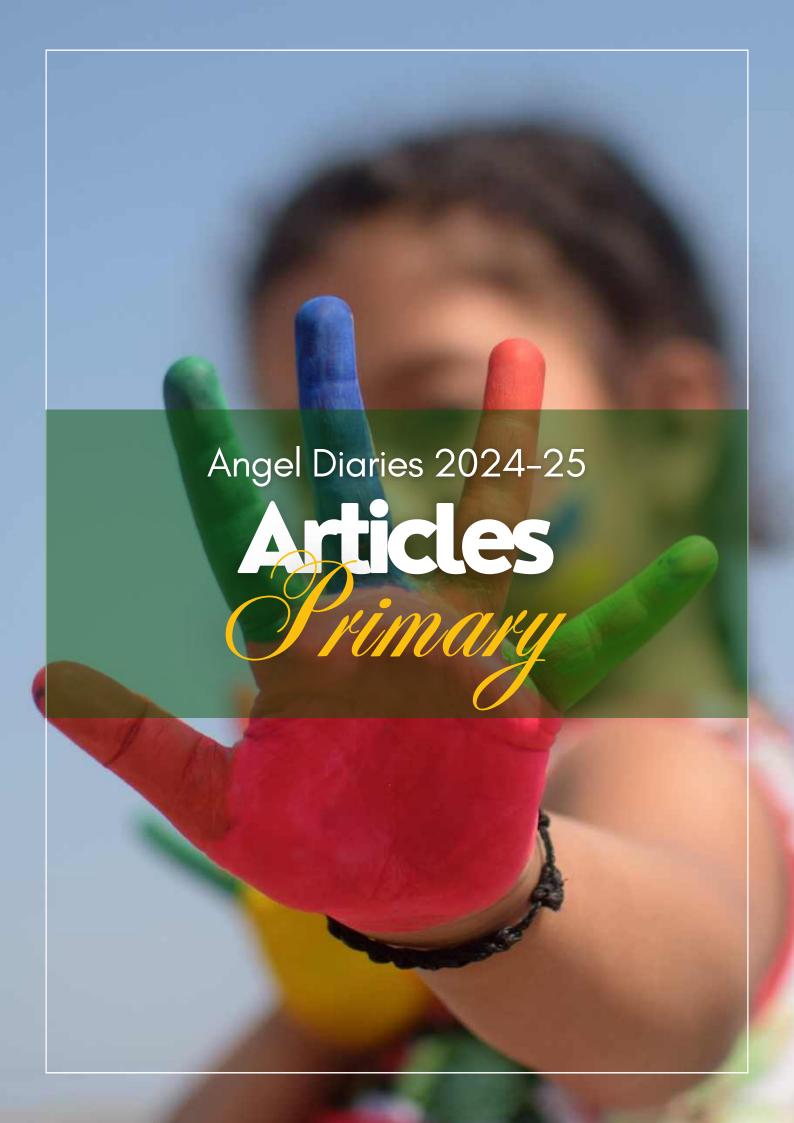
Mouli Bandyopadhyay, a student of Class XI–Science of our school, achieved a notable distinction by winning first position in a drawing competition. The event was organized by Pashchim Banga Bigyan Manch in the school's locality. The competition's theme was centered around the timeless novel "Pather Panchali," written by the renowned author Bibhutibhushan Bandyopadhyay.

Mouli's winning entry featured the iconic scene of Apu and Durga watching a train for the first time, a poignant moment from the novel. Inspired by the legendary filmmaker Satyajit Ray's cinematic adaptation of "Pather Panchali," Mouli skillfully recreated the scene, capturing its essence and emotional depth.

Upon receiving the trophy, Mouli was overwhelmed with joy and delight. This achievement serves as a testament to her artistic talent and creativity, and she was thrilled to have her efforts recognized.

"There are no secrets to success. It is the result of preparation, hard work, and learning from failure."

-Colin Powell United States secretary of state



## My Birthday

Birthday is a very special day in everyone's life. Everyone wants to make their birthday the most memorable day of the year. The birthday boy or girl enjoys their party with friends and family members.

In the birthday party, the birthday person wears a colorful dress of their choice. Their parents decorate the house with balloons, colorful papers, and many other things. The most important thing is the cake, which makes the event perfect. The birthday boy or girl cuts the cake, and everyone applauds and sings "Happy Birthday to You."

After cutting the cake, they receive many gifts, which make them extremely happy. Children, in particular, enjoy the party and other entertainment related to it. Elders give blessings to the birthday person, along with gifts.

Overall, a person's birthday becomes very special with all these celebrations, and they remember it until the end of the year. They start counting down the days until their next birthday, which begins on the first day of the new year.

Aahana Biswas, II - A





## Talking toys

I have seven dolls which were given to me as birthday presents by my close friends and family members. Each doll is unique: the first looks like a bride, the second has golden hair, the third drinks water, the fourth wears a red fancy gown, the fifth resembles a fairy, the sixth has grey hair, and the seventh has blue hair and wears a pink fancy gown.

When I fall asleep, I imagine that my dolls come to life and have exciting adventures. I envision two of them conversing, one playing, another cooking, some dancing and playing music, and the rest trying on different outfits and shoes. I also picture all seven of them going on a picnic and enjoying themselves.

At the picnic spot, some dolls sing and eat, while others play games like badminton, cricket, and hide-and-seek. They have sandwiches and fruits for breakfast, take photos in various poses, and later enjoy pulao and chicken chaap for lunch. In the evening, they snack on pastries, pakoras, and other treats. For dinner, they have parathas and egg curry. Finally, I imagine them sleeping peacefully in their tent.

Anushka Ghosh, II - A

## A Story about a holiday

During the winter vacation I,along with my family, went to Digha for a holiday. We boarded the Kandari Express at night from Howrah station and reached Digha the next day in the afternoon.

I sat on the seashore and spent some lovely times with my family members in the evening. We ate hamburgers, pizza and some seafood and after that we returned to our hotel. The next day, we again went to the beach at around ten in the morning and enjoyed a bath in the sea. Then I made a sandcastle and my parents also made another one. That day we went to a temple of Lord Shiva in the evening. Next day, we all went to New Digha. There we visited a museum and then to a market. I bought many toys from there. After three days we returned to Kolkata by train. It was a very enjoyable trip. Once our holiday was over and my school reopened after a few days.

Ayushi Rudra, II - A





## A day in the greenery

Every year, our school organizes a picnic, and we eagerly await the enjoyable day. I love going on picnics with my beloved friends and family members. This year's picnic was on 28th December, 2024. The school chose a church as the picnic spot. We travelled to the location by school bus. My parents dropped me off at the designated spot, where our teachers received us and escorted us onto the bus.

The journey began, and soon we arrived at the church, which was surrounded by lush greenery. Tall trees provided shade for the entire ground. Our teachers had planned several games, and they even participated in them alongside us. For breakfast, we enjoyed luchi, potato curry, and sweet treats. In the afternoon, we savoured delicious chicken biryani.

After lunch, my friends and I played cricket. That day, our teachers were like friends to us. They shared stories, sang songs with us, and even divided us into teams for a singing competition. I had brought a bat and ball from home, and we all wore caps and sunglasses to protect ourselves from the sun.

I thoroughly enjoyed that day, and it was a great experience for me.

Bitan Saha, II

## Childhood story

When I was 5 years old we went to Mussoorie. Mussoorie is a hill station. It is known to all that this place is known as "Queen of hill stations"

However, the next morning when I woke up, I saw a fine mist Covering the hills and trees but an hour later the mist had disappeared and the Sun was shining brightly on the peak of the hills. The excellent weather made the day very attractive.

Mussoorie is known for its scenic beauty and the surrounding forests.

After coming back from Mussoorie I wished to visit it again.

Ishaan Bhattacharjee, III

# A memorable flight experience

My first flight experience was flying from Delhi to Dehradun with my parents and grandmother. When I was 6 years old my first flight experience was thrilling, a mix of excitement and nervousness. I watched the plane speeding up on the runway, then the sudden take-off





moment made me feel like I was moving upwards and my body had no weight. It was feeling like I was floating above the clouds. I was scared and my brother was crying out of fear. The flight attendants were friendly and they gave one toy to my brother to calm him down. Out of the window houses and rivers were looking like ants. The experience of flying for the first time is unforgettable. My first flight was not just a journey through the sky but a gathering of golden memories

Ishaani Bhattacharjee, III

## A Trip to Doars

In the month of January I went on a trip to Dooars with my family. My best friend also went with us along with her family. After checking in at the hotel we kept our bags in our rooms and went out for a jeep ride. We were told to keep quiet in the jeep to see the wild animals so, we all did the same. We could see some forest animals like elephant, deer and a tiger very closely. After completing our forest safari we came back to the hotel to freshen up and have our lunch. After lunch I and my friend went to a park that was inside our hotel and played for sometime. We rested for the rest of the day and in the evening we could hear so many wild animals' sounds.

The next morning we started our journey for other places like Gorumara National park,jaldapara National park,Buxa Tiger

Reserve etc. The most beautiful and attractive thing was its greenery which was making our minds overwhelmed. The views were breathtaking. My father explored new species of so many birds and insects of the different places. However, we spent two days in total in Dooars which were full of energy and lots of enjoyment. The trip was very adventurous and splendid. I shall never forget this trip for the whole lifetime.

Pritha Dhar, III

## A memorable trip to Digha

When I was small, I visited Digha for the first time with my parents, my cousin, and his parents. We travelled there by car and, after checking into our hotel and taking some rest, we went for an evening outing to the sea.

On the sea beach, a cool breeze was blowing, and we could hear the soothing sound of the waves. My cousin and I had a great time building sandcastles. The next day, we spent three hours swimming in the sea, playing in the





waves, and even taking a thrilling ride on a speedboat.

After enjoying ourselves thoroughly, we returned to the hotel. We stayed there for two days. On the third day, we visited more places like Tajpur, Udaipur, and Talsari. In the evening, we returned to the hotel and went to the sea beach one last time.

The next morning, it was time to return home, filled with wonderful memories of our trip.

Geet Bhattacharya, III

Covisit to Mayapur
Last year, I went to Mayapur with my parents.

Last year, I went to Mayapur with my parents. We went to the place by train. After reaching there, we booked a hotel named Vansi Bhawan. We freshened ourselves and went to have our lunch. The food was delicious. In the evening we went to Iskon Temple. The idols were quite attractive. The entire compound of the ISKCON temple was more than enough to spend an entire day inside. We saw the Arati at the main temple. We also went to a small museum on the life of Sri Chaitanya Mahaprabhu and Prabhupada. There was "tuk – tuk " available to roam around the compound, as it was too big to walk around in the scorching heat. We visited the 'Goshala', which was a totally different

experience for me. At night we had our dinner. Next day, we went to Nabadwip and finally we reached home. I enjoyed this trip a lot and it will get a special place in my memory forever.

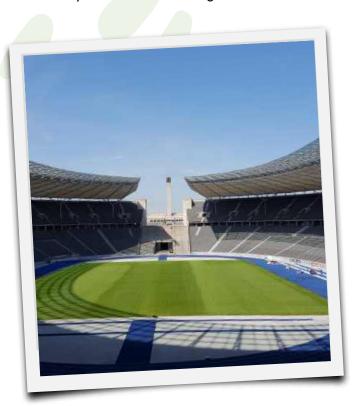
Adrija Sardar, III - A

# A memorable experience

I'd like to share a great experience I had in my life. After my examination, I went with my parents and uncle to watch the ISL match between Mohun Bagan and Chennaiyin FC at the Yubabharati Stadium on November 30, 2024. As the largest football stadium in India, it was an exciting experience.

Football is my favourite sport, and my family members are a huge fans of Mohun Bagan Athletic Club. I also support them. Founded on August 15, 1889, Mohun Bagan is the oldest football club in India. The club's symbol is a "sailing country boat" with "sabuj-merun" colours. With a rich history and numerous trophies, Mohun Bagan has a special place in the hearts of its fans.

This was my first time watching a live match, and





I was thrilled to go to the stadium by train. As I entered the stadium, I was amazed by its massive size. With almost 30,000 people in attendance, the atmosphere was electrifying. The players from both the teams entered the ground, followed by the national anthem and the toss. The referee's whistle marked the start of the game.

Although the score was 0-0 at halftime, we remained optimistic and cheered on the Mohun Bagan players. The supporters chanted slogans to motivate their team. In the second half, Jason Cummings from Mohun Bagan scored a goal, sending the crowd into a frenzy. We shouted "Joy Mohun Bagan," sang songs, and lit firecrackers. The final score was 1-0, with Mohun Bagan emerging victorious.

After the match, we returned home happily, and I cherished the experience. It was a memorable day in my life, and I hope to have many more experiences like this.

Sanjita Halder, III A

#### The stuck puppy

One fine afternoon, I was walking home from school when I heard a faint whimpering sound. Curiosity got the better of me, and I followed the noise to find a small puppy stuck in a thorny bush. The puppy looked scared, its paw caught in the branches. I wanted to help, but I was afraid of the sharp thorns and worried that the puppy might bite me in fear.

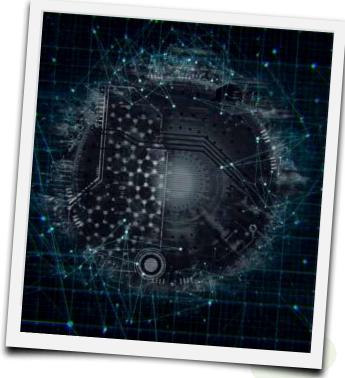
For a moment, I thought of finding someone else to help. However, I remembered what my teacher always said: "Be brave and kind, even when it's hard." Taking a deep breath, I carefully reached into the bush. The thorns scratched my arms, but I didn't stop. Slowly, I freed the puppy's paw and lifted it out of the bush.

The puppy wagged its tail and licked my hand, as if to say, "Thank you!" I brought the puppy home, cleaned its paw, and gave it some water. My parents praised me for my courage and kindness. The puppy stayed with us and became my best friend.

Moral: Sometimes, being brave means helping others even when you're scared.

Souri Dutta, III - A





# Dark sides of technology

"Technology for Mankind" is a very well-known proverb. We can't imagine anything without technology. Now a days, staring from daily life to rocket science ,everywhere we can see the usage of technology. While some forms of technology may have made positive changes in the world, there is evidence of the negative effects of technology and its overuse, as well.

#### 1. Hurts Our Health

Eyes: Staring at screens for too long can make our eyes feel tired or hurt.

Body: Sitting and playing on gadgets all day can make us lazy and less strong.

Sleep: Playing on phones or tablets before bed can make it hard to fall asleep.

Depression and anxiety: Social media platform increasing the unrealistic expectations & comparison contributing to mental distress and increasing anxiety.

Poor posture: The way many people use mobile devices and computers may also contribute to incorrect posture. Over time, this may lead to musculoskeletal issues.

#### 1. Affects Our Feelings

Mood: Too much time on devices can make us feel upset or lonely.

Stress: Games or social media can sometimes make kids feel pressured or sad.

Takes Away Family Time

When everyone is busy with their phones or computers, family members neither talk nor play together. This can create distance among family members.

Less Learning and Focus

If we spend too much time on games or videos, it will reduce our time of studying or learning new things.

Watching short videos can make it hard to pay attention in class.

#### Conclusion

While technology offers immense benefits, its adverse effects cannot be ignored. Striking a balance is essential to mitigate these negative impacts. Limiting screen time, adopting healthy digital habits, and prioritizing real-world interactions are steps that we can take to ensure technology enriches rather than hinders our lives.

Shreyan Das, III-B





#### Importance of cocurricular activities in school

Co-curricular activities can be important for a student's social, emotional and physical development, and can help them learn life skills. Not only that, students can develop skills like leadership, teamwork, communication and time management.

The co-curricular activity that I would like to have in school is dancing. Dance as a co-curricular activity can offer a variety of benefits like it can improve strength, flexibility, balance and coordination. It can also be a stress reliever and help us with weight management.

Aalyia Khan,IV-A

#### Playground of Viveknagar

Viveknagar is my birthplace that lies between Khardah and Titagarh. My childhood memories are wrapped with love and peace. The most nostalgic part which I cherish till date is our neighbourhood's playground. I have often heard that memories shape our personalities.

That may be the reason behind my love of playing outdoors.

The beauty of this playground lies in the fact that people of all ages encourage each other, they play in a team, and build friendships with laughter and joy. Our playground is well decorated with slides, swings and see-saw. Badminton, volleyball, and football grounds are also there. An evening revelry of the young boys while hitting the bat gives us immense enthusiasm. It is also a relaxing place for all. Sometimes when the playground gets crowded with people of all ages, their voices' resonance hits the wall and gives a vibe of togetherness. Everyone shares thoughts and plays fairly with one another. The club members also arrange and organise tournaments for all games. Prize distribution motivates younger and older people. People celebrate all occasions like Flag hoisting on Independence day, Republic day and many others with great cooperation. The dusky sky often takes part with the kites who fight to reach the top. I cherish the beauty of the sunset and the homecoming song of the birds. Finally, when it's our time to return, I take the best remembrance of the dusty grounds and the echo of laughter and joy.

Abir Chakraborty, IV-A





#### Guitar Insights:

Sir Antonio de Torres Jurado ( 1817–1892) is considered as the inventor of the modern classical guitar. He was a Spanish guitarist and used large version of the guitar with a louder tone. Guitar is the second most popular and common instrument of the string family. It has a wooden body and neck. The neck consists of frets. There will be 6 or 2 strings stretched along the neck. The guitar is played by plucking or strumming the strings with fingers or with a prick ( spectrum). A guitar has a single, round sound hole on its body. Sound is produced by the strings vibrating through the sound hole. Almost all the songs can be played through a guitar.

Aranyak Neogi, IV- A

#### My favourite cricketer

My favorite cricketer Jasprit Singh Bumrah was born on 6th December, 1993 in Ahmedabad, Gujarat. His father's name is Jasbir Singh. He was married to Sanjana Ganesan in 2021,15th March. Jasprit was coached by Kishore Trivedi when he was a student and made his first class debut for Gujarat against Vidarbha in the 2013-2014 cricket seasons. Bumrah competes internationally and represents his

nation in all cricket competitions or tournaments. He's the only Asian to take five wickets in a test innings in South Africa,

England and Australia with jersey number 93. He is regarded as the best bowler of all time. He also holds the record for scoring the most (35 runs) scored runs in a single over as a batsman in a test match. He is my most favorite cricketer (bowler), I am proud to be his fan.

Debmalya Karmakar, IV

# The horror house & the unfound room

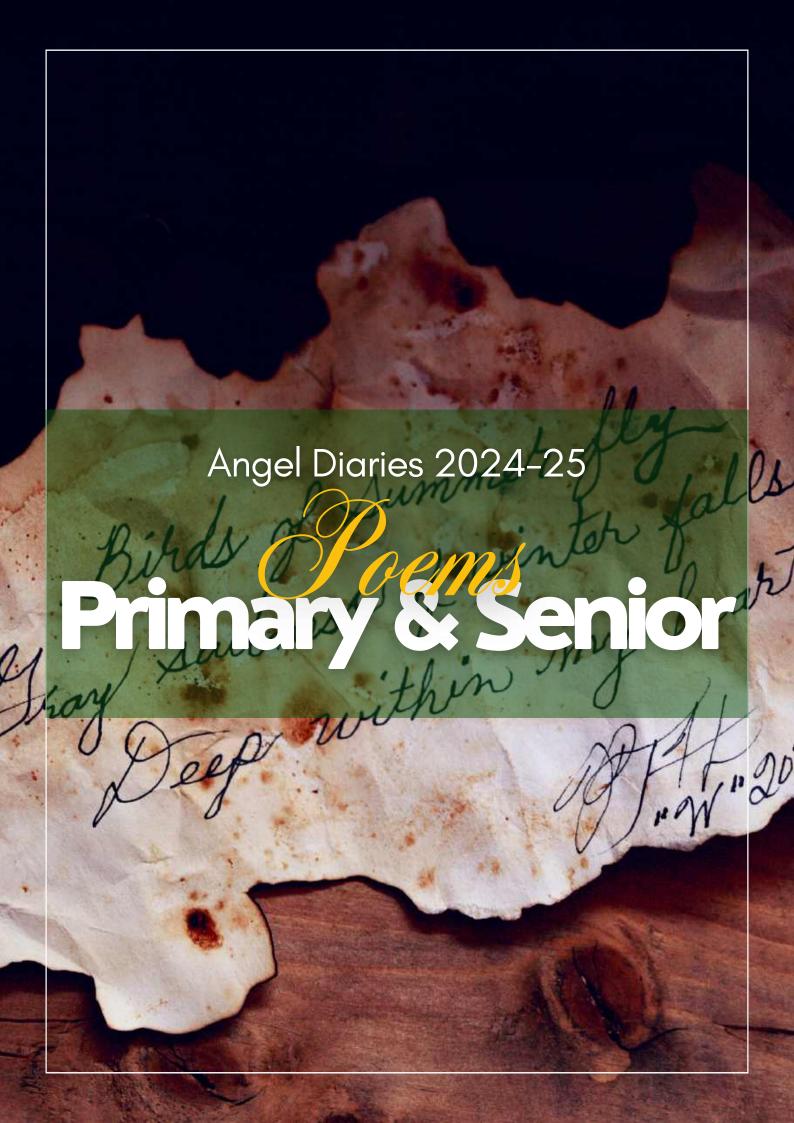
An abandoned house on the fringes of a village had a terrible legend. People said that a family had disappeared one night, as if their existence was obliterated from the world. No one dared go near the house. However on that night, a brave young man by the name of Sohel was determined to solve this mystery. He stepped in with a chill that ran right through him. The air smelled sweet, like flowers. Room by room he explored, but some urge made him want to go to the basement. In the basement, he came across a door that should not have existed. He froze for a bit and then opened it. What he saw was what could only be described as horrifying:





a room with hundreds of burnt photographs lining the walls. The people in these photographs stared vacantly at Sohel, their faces twisted with sadistic smiles. At that instant, Sohel's feet left the floor. Slowly, his body was dragged downward as though some invisible hands were grasping him. A whisper in his ear said, "Come, stay with us." The door slammed shut, and Sohel was again never seen.

Sajid Hasan, IV-A



# What my Mind says...

Mom and Dad say, "The exams have come, be prepared and hit them with confidence." The day has come now for you to show your skills. You must always strive to be in the first row.

Everyone says, "Good luck!" But I say, "No..., the ups and downs of live only make us stronger." My brain says, "I cannot take the stress," but my mind replies, "Give your best."

You will never be disappointed if you keep moving forward in life. Various exams will come many times, so always try to give your best. Remember, failure is the pillar of success.

Don't take stress, be happy and carefree. With effort, you can touch the zenith of success.

Rudradipto Dutta, III-B

# The Village Spirit

#There was a little ladWho lived in a village.He lost his brave fatherTo dacoits and pillage.

The tragedy tore the boy's heart apart, And his mother sobbed uncontrollably. Nothing could console them, No matter how hard they tried.

The villagers were worried

To see them pine away and fade.

They formed a long queue,

Displaying their concern.

One of them spoke with warmth and concern,
"We will surely try
To bring you back the joy
And dry every tear."

The boy felt reassured,
And so did his mother.
Together, they chose to fight
Their sorrow with the village's support.

Jagriti Kanjilal, V

#### The sun and moon

"Will you be my sun?
Then I'll be your moon.
I want to lose myself in your light.
My world will revolve around you, and I will orbit around your world.
But I don't want the distance that separates the sun and moon across the mountains and sea.
Let us be together, start the day with your radiant light, and end the night with my gentle glow."

Barnisha Paramanick, V

## Being human

I want to fly.

Fly higher than no men or women have tried,

To see heights at a new surprise,

To dig deep from the ground,

To rise and never fall down,

To think higher, faster, better than the average man,

To see things people don't want you to see,

Look past the shadow of a person,

To see what's really inside....

Love, hate, anger, and confidence won't be a surprise.

To be better than life itself,

To teach those who know nothing of you, Teach the education of being free, not held to anything,

I am the teacher who taught how it feels to not know anything at all.

We are all students searching and trying to figure out and get the finer things in life.

We are human....

Zeenat Nargis, VI

### My school, my pride

My school, my pride

Where we had a wonderful school ride

S. M. ZAKI

We read, we write

And make our future bright

We learn to respect

Not to neglect

RESERVE A

80

We learn to accept

Not to expect

We laugh, we cry

We play, we study

With our best buddy

Respecting elders, obeying parents

We learn everything here.

We become sincere and punctual

It's the habits we learn

And that's why we call

My school, my pride.

Jessica Parveen, VI

## The lost light of my dreams

Do you remember the childhood memories?

That we have left far behind

The dreams that were unpredictable, the

memories indelible,

The playful us, just unimaginable,

But suddenly, where did you go?

Never telling us, never thinking of us, leaving

us all alone!

Trust me! I searched for you everywhere,

Through the oceans and the skies, but never

found you.

The astounding you, always shining through,

You were the one who understood me,

You were the one who showed lights in my

dreams.

The tears in my eyes will never dry,

Pain in my heart will never fade.

Putting a smile on face, still moving on

I might say

I could hardly give you anything

I am so sorry: I failed to find you out.

I failed to be your true friend and companion

Srijani Choudhuri, VI

A childhood day to remember

The world was wide and full of cheer,

With every adventure drawn near,

A swing soared to touch the sky,

And the laughter that would never die. When days were filled with endless play, All worries seemed so far away.

Though time moved on, And now I have grown,
The child in me will always be known.
For the deeds I did in the past, Those childhood
days will always last.

Shreya Saha, VII

My dreams

I often dream of being a cricketer, With gloves and bat in my hand, Scoring runs over the boundaries, With an applaud from the cheering stand I often dream of being a chess grandmaster With the king and the queen and the pawns, And conquer the sixty-four squares With all the major trophies, a ton I even dream of being an explorer, With my backpacks ready on the go, Travelling with the kangaroos and kiwis, Or a train journey among the Swiss snow I dream of being an artist too, With brushes and palette and hues Like Picasso or Da Vinci or Michael. Creating some masterpieces too My dreams may be colorful, Yet they mean to me a lot But the foremost thing I always think, The perfect human which I always sought.

Sampurno Majumder, VII

# Spring's Gentle Touch

Spring arrives with gentle grace, A soft, warm touch on nature's face. The breeze, so soft, it whispers clear, The songs of life are drawing near.

The sky, once grey, now blue and bright,
Welcome the warmth of golden light.
The Earth, once cold, now starts to gleam,
With flourishing fields and sunlight's beam.

The birds, in chorus, rise and sing,
And dance upon the winds of Spring.
The flowers bloom in colours wide,
Their fragrant hues in fields abide.

The rivers hum a gentle tune,
As soft winds blow by afternoon.
The trees that slept beneath the snow,
Now stretch and reach, begin to grow.

The world is dressed in shades of green, With every blade and leaf serene.

A season bright, both soft and true,

A time for dreams to rise anew.

Madhurima Banerjee, VII

#### Memories!

Strange it is,

The Path of our Lives

Some people, at unexpected turns

Become memories, only to be prized.

Running into them,

May or may not give the happiness of

crossing paths

But will definitely give,

The sorrow of separation.

Memories of laughter and joy

Of love that I feel so true,

The tears we shed alone,

Of hardships that we subdue.

These flashbacks of our friendship

Will melt as slow as the snow.

Fading away into thin air,

Disappearing into the blue.

Adrita Biswas, VII

## Same life isn't different

Even though our path of life is different; Like Oil and Water, We can't be a solution. But the GOOD times we have spent Is now a Memory I know
What I LACK you supplement me
And same from my end
However
It is not less than a
NIGHTMARE to be away from you
If we give more attention to this bond,
And try to understand each other
This bond could be reestablished
Let's rebuild what we once shared
And make our future bright.

bedtime. Annie watched her

till want to be with each other

when they didn't want children

Madhuparna Paul, VII

When Tread a book...

I still remember the first time I read a book, and I realized that, for the first time, I observed the world around me with a different perspective.

Whether it was "Harry Potter" or "The Famous Five", I started reading books of various types.

There are some people who once said to me,
"How can you read such a thick book?"
For they think that reading is a waste of time.
However they don't know how a book lifts up
my mood and relaxes my mind.

(in

#### e steamship La Bretagne, 14th, was the genial and senior member of the chemists, Scott & Bowne, amed Scott's Emulsion of Cod h has secured a great and dene cure of consumptive and

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#### FUN.

HUSBAND-"Am I never to have my own way?" Wife-" Certainly, my dove. When we are both agreed you can have your way; and

e success of Whenever I say that I love reading books, T I'll have mine."—Der Ulk.

some people give a sigh. Mr. Scott 1

"Он, Clara, Tom's been expelled from Yale!" tend to the aBut they don't know that I am a reader, and I what was the matter?"

live a thousand lives before I die. was found studying political economy when

Reading books has always felt like it fixes been developing his muscles for something within me that it never broke. Like when your stomach hurts because of So you want

laughing at the silliest joke someone cracks.

Nowadays, most people are busy studying their textbooks.

Instead of reading, they like to spend their time using a MacBook.

But let me tell you that if you don't like reading, then you haven't found the right book.

Aroufi Khan, IX-A



this Complam the sun that rises high, ping-car)-

om ambig A light that illuminates the endless sky. rter What is

Through the clouds of doubt and the storms of fear.

I continue to shine with strength year after has to do with it; but if you must

know, it is third. There were a brother and for a definyear fixed pre-

The world can change, and the seasons fade. ore me."—Lawrence American.

But the truth is in my heart.

I am a power, a silent power. IRST BOY (gloomily)—"I've got to cut kind-

lings, and empty three buckets of ashes, a build two fires, and go to the store on an erra and then fill the coal-bin." Second Bon (e ously)-"You've got a regular piemic

Nervous

on the cost of insurance old-line companies, and ev and guarantee of a no greater outlay than

assessment systems,

Deep roots like an ancient flower.

I've been through both the dark and the wild.

But every step of the way I found a child.

A pure soul, an undying spirit,

A heart that always speaks softly.

Through the sleepless nights and heavy days,

I learned to dance through the harsh maze of life.

Because even when the path is unclear, I trust the journey.

I've got to know the sting of unkind words.

But in my soul, I've found the bond-

That I'm perfect, that I'm perfect,

No decision can erase this achievement

I am the quiet power within.

Adrita Ghosh, IX-B

### Examination and fear

It's February, and exams are near,

No contrary, just fear.

We're all anxious, with nothing to cheer,

A gruesome fever that brings us to tears.

Some worry about their grades, their

"number crown."

While others say, "Study, read, and write,

and turn your future bright."

In Maths, calculations reign, In Physics, reflections sustain, In Biology, revolutions unfold, In Chemistry, reactions to behold.

I try to memorize history's tales, But at the end, it's all a mystery that prevails.

I strive to learn Bengali and English with flair, But understanding them is hard to share.

Oh, Geography, a disaster to recall, Impossible to remember, it's a challenge to all.

We all try our best, leaving our results to fate, No medicine can cure this exam fever, it's too late.

Only prayers can help, that exams never come near,

A wishful thought, but one that brings us cheer.

Aishee Ghosh,, IX-B

# Dear grandma

A gentle soul with a loving heart,
My dear grandma, we shall never be apart.
Though you may be gone, your memory
stays,

Guiding me through life's joys and showering blessings on gray days.

Tears fall like autumn rain upon your serene face.

Now cold and still, yet etched in my memory's sacred space.

Your house, once filled with warmth and love, now lies silent and gray,

A poignant reminder of your absence, leaving emptiness each day.

In dreams, I catch glimpses of your loving eyes,

A fleeting moment of connection, a sorrowful surprise.

Your love and care, now a bittersweet memory,

A grieving reminder of the radiant light you once brought to me.

Separated from you, my beloved grandma, by fate's design,

In memories, our bond will flourish, an everlasting, shining light divine.

With a bridge of love and heartfelt connection, I shall meet you again, In dreams, where love transcends time and space, it is absolutely sublime.

Hridhima Samanta, X-C

## Our beautiful blue

Twinkle, twinkle, little stars,
How I wonder where you are?
Looking above, I sigh,
"The world's so high, and you're so shy."

Alas! No wonders in the sky,
The duvet of ash, the carbon cast,
Fills up the air, and the blue-black sky,
Sets us apart from star-gazing nights so vast.

Reflections no more seen on the sea, The night's black, with no more glee. Come, visit us here on earth, I pray, But who am I to beckon you to stay?

Wake up, conscience! Wake up, man!
Break the barrier built by our own hand.
Be a little responsible for your deeds,
Only then can our eyes behold the starry creeds.

Only then can our eyes dive into
The divine night sky with little twinkling
stars anew.

Ditipriya Saha, IX Science.

# The ending of school era

One year remains, a final stand,
A chapter is closing on this school land. As the countdown starts, of all those years.
From fresh nerves to senior pride, Growth unfolds side by side.

Late-night studies, early morning dew,

From stress and grades anew.

Prom, graduation, and farewell cheer, Loom ahead, through joyous tears.

The unknown beckons beyond these gates.

As we prepare for life in diverse states.

As the year remains before we part, our paths diverge with a fragile heart. Classrooms empty, stories unfulfilled.

We chased knowledge; however, yet to achieve all.

But what lies beyond the textbook page? What secrets were whispered in the corridors of age?

What dreams were left unspoken, unseen?
What fears were hidden behind a smiling face?

One year remains, a final stand, A chapter is closing on this school land.

Our inside jokes, now rare and bright,

Will fade like dreams in the coming night.

I'll cherish every moment we share. Before our way disappears.

In twelve short months, our way will part, And our friendship will reside in the heart. Come!

Let's laugh, love, and live with all our might. In the brief time, we left in sight.

A year remains before we part,
Our paths diverge with a fragile heart.
But Did we learn to live, or just to pass?
Did we find our voice, or merely amass?
Did we discover purpose or just grades?
Did we grow as souls,

or merely as shades?

Did we cherish every moment we shared? Or did we let it slip, like sand in the air? The linger, like a shadow on the wall One year remains, a final stand,

A chapter is closing on this school land. The grades that defined, the labels that stuck.

No longer haunted, as I rose above the muck. The Classroom, once a battleground,
Now a memory, a chapter unwound.
The struggles, the tears, the endless fight,
Give way to pride as I emerge in the light.
As the year remains before we part,
Our paths diverge with a fragile heart.

Priyanee Das, XI-Commerce

# Pride of India

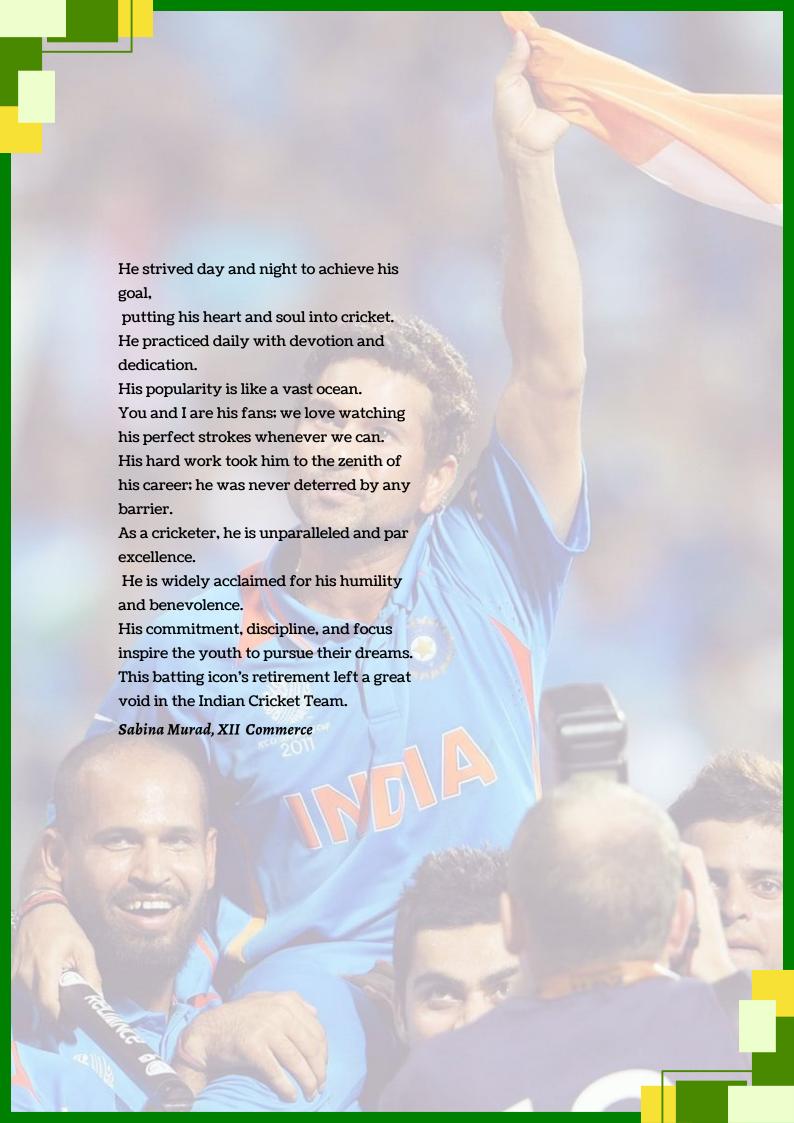
Sachin Tendulkar is credited with innumerable achievements.

His spectacular feats always trigger a wave of excitement.

He is called the "Master Blaster" because he has always scored runs faster.

He began playing domestic cricket at the age of fourteen and burst onto the world scene at sixteen.

This genius put every team in a fix; his batting record is full of fours and sixes.



# मेरा प्यारा स्कूल

मेरा प्यारा स्कूल जिसके बागों में खिले हैं रंग-बिरंगे फूल, पेड़ों से घिरा हुआ, गिलहरी जिस पर खेलती है, चिड़िया जिस पर चहकती है। दोस्त हैं मेरे न्यारे-न्यारे, शिक्षक भी हैं प्यारे-प्यारे। होती है मुझे बहुत खुशी, जब-जब मैं स्कूल जाती।

Rianshi Bhaumik, I - A

#### भगवान

ईश्वर तुम्हें है नमन तुम्ही से है सारा भुवन । हम सब है तेरे आभारी , जो कर दो तुम दूर दुख सारी ।। दुनिया है तेरे चरणों पर सदा बरसाना आशीष सब पर ।।

Priyanshi Halder, 1 - A

#### मेरे पापा

मेरा साहस, मेरा सम्मान है मेरे पापा, मेरी ताक़त, मेरी पहचान है मेरे पापा, पापा है सहारा, प्यार और विश्वास का नाम पापा को हजारों सलाम । कर दे फ़िदा जिंदगी जब आए बच्चों के नाम ।।

Naman Kumar Prasad, I-A

### ईद

नए चाँद ने आज चमक कर
दी है हम को नई खबर
रमज़ान के रोज़े हुए पूरे
आ गयी है "ईद-उल-फितर"
खीर सेवैया मीठे पकवानो
की दावतें होंगी अब घर-घर
"ईद मुबारक"कहेंगे सब
एक-दूसरे के गले लग कर
झूम उठे मस्ती में बच्चे
जहाँ भी देखो इधर-उधर
"ईदी" लेते ख़ुशियाँ मनाते
नए-नए कपड़े पहनकर ॥
Md Abdullah Khan, 1 - A

# चंचल तितली

दूर देश से आई तितली चंचल पंख हिलाती फूल- फूल पर, कली- कली पर इठलाती इतराती । कितने सुंदर पंख है इसके जगमग रंग रंगीले लाल, हरे, बैंगनी, बसंती, काले, नीले, पीले ।।

Mahi Shaw, I-A

## माँ का प्यार

माँ की गोदी सबसे प्यारी, जैसे बगिया में कली कुमारी। प्यारी-प्यारी लोरी गाती, सपनों में मुझे उड़ाती। जब भी गिरूँ, पकड़ लेती, माँ तो सबसे अच्छी होती! Drisana Ganguly, I-A

#### आसमान के सितारे

छोटा सा तारा, चमके हर रात, आसमान से करता है बात। चंदा मामा हँसते हैं संग, तारों को लगता है मीठा रंग। मैं भी उडूँ, छू लूँ गगन, है सलोना- सुंदर मेरा ये स्वप्न! Drisana Ganguly, I-A

#### तितली रानी

तितली रानी, तितली रानी
रंग – बिरंगी कितनी सुहानी
फूल -फूल पर उड़ती जाओ
मीठा रस ये खूब तुम खाओ।
नीला, पीला, लाल, गुलाबी
पंख तुम्हारे कितने प्यारे
हवा संग जब तुम लहराती
बाग -बिगया खिल- खिल जाती।
सूरज चमके जब तुम मुस्काओ
बच्चों को खुशियाँ तुम दे जाओ
तितली रानी, तितली रानी,
रंगों से भर दो सब की कहानी!

Siripuram Mokshit Rao, II-A

#### मेरी प्यारी माँ

मेरी प्यारी माँ, तुम हो सबसे न्यारी, दुनिया में हो प्यारी। सुबह सवेरे जल्दी उठती, सबके लिए प्रार्थना करती।

खाना बनाती, मुझे खिलाती, हरदम मेरी चिंता करती। जब मैं रोता, तुम हँसाती, प्यार से मुझको गले लगाती।

कहानी सुनाती, मुझे पढ़ाती, हरदम मुझे ऊँचे सपने दिखाती। पढ़ लिखकर बनूँगा बलवान, और हर समय करूँगा तुम्हारा सम्मान।

मेरी प्यारी माँ, तुम हो भगवान, तुमसे ही है मेरी पहचान। तुम्हारी ममता का नहीं कोई मोल, तुम हो सबसे अनमोल।

Md. Arish Khan, II-A

#### बिल्ली रानी

बिल्ली रानी, बिल्ली रानी, तुम हो बड़ी सयानी। चोरी-चोरी दूध पीती, फिर चुपके से सो जाती। म्याऊं म्याऊं तुम करती हो, मछली लेकर भाग जाती हो।

Mazurka Saha, II-B

#### कालापानी

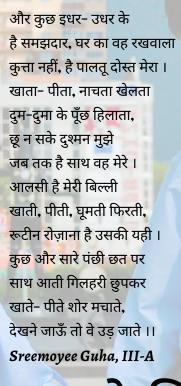
नाम है जिसका कालापानी बेहद दुखद है इसकी कहानी। आकर यहाँ पर अंग्रेज, जापानी कैद रखे थे वीर सेनानी। जीवन था एक नर्क के जैसा असह्य पीड़ा के कोड़ों से डटे रहे थे वीर सावरकर नहीं डरे थे गोरों से। सहम उठा जब कालापानी फिरंगियों की अत्याचारों से। गूंज रही थी हर कालकोठरी इंकलाब के नारों से। Ayat Shaikh, II-B

#### क्रिकेट

है यह खेल क्रिकट का दो टीमों से सजा हुआ होता ११ – ११ खिलाड़ियों से भरा हुआ मैदान होता। हाथ में बल्ला, हाथ में गेंद, कभी उछलता, कभी टपकता, हाथ नहीं किसी के आता। चौके छक्के की होती बारिश बैट्स मैन जब बल्ले से पीटता। तालियों से गूँज उठता मैदान रनों की जब होती भरमार। Subham Shaw, III-A

# मेरा पालतू

ये है बहुत सारे पालतू दोस्त मेरे कुछ समझदार, कुछ आलसी



# आओ मिलकर गाएँ

अप्पू लप्पू थे दो भाई खेल-खेल में करें लड़ाई अप्पू कहता मेरी बारी लप्पू कहता मेरी बारी झगड़ा सुनकर मम्मी आती बड़े प्यार से उन्हें समझाती "खेल-खेल में झगड़ोगे जब रूठेंगे तुमसे अपने सब नियम बनाकर खेलो खेल मज़ा आएगा हो जब मेल।"

Sayantika Sur, III-A

#### सितारे

आसमान में चमकते हीरे
टिम-टिम टिम-टिम, लगते न्यारे,
काली रात में जुगनू जैसी
सारे जग से दूर करें अधियारे।
थिरक- थिरक कर नाच दिखाते
किसी से कभी ये गिने न जाते।
आँख उठाकर जब भी देखो
सदा ये हँसते, लगते प्यारे।
कभी जो बुलाऊँ ज़रा नीचे आओ
इस धरा को भी जग मग कर जाओ।

Adrija Sardar, III-A

# नन्ही चींटी

नन्ही चींटी चलती रहती कभी न थकती, कभी न रुकती नन्हे- नन्हे पैरों से वह पर्वत पर भी चढ़ जाती । कभी किसी को न रोकती कभी किसी से न टकराती मेहनत करती आगे बढ़ती है तन छोटा, पर काम बड़े कर दिखाती । सबको यही समझाती,

Meghla Chatterjee, III-A



हाथी राजा कहाँ चले,
स्कूल चले या ऑफिस ?
सूंढ उठाक,दूम हिलाकर
मस्त चाल में मगन होकर I
बंदर भालू चीता शेर
कौन से दोस्त का घर हैं इधर ?
क्या खाओगें वहाँ जाकर
हलुआ,पूड़ी,गन्ना या बेर ?
मुझे भी अपने साथ ले लो
नहीं होगी तनिक भी देर I
संग सभी के जीना सीखो
प्यार करो और खुशियाँ बांटों II
Rishikesh Gupta, III-B

## मेरी प्यारी माँ

मेरी माँ है सबसे प्यारी,
ख़ुशियों की है वह फुलवारी।
पैरों में है उसकी जन्नत,
पूरी करें हमारी सारी मन्नत
लोरी गाकर हमें सुलाती,
प्यार से वह सुबह उठाती।
सीने से लगाकर हमें रखा,
दूर कभी ना खुद से करती।
हमको ख़ुशी सारी देती,
पीड़ा हमारी खुद हर लेती।
गलती पर वह डाँट लगाती,
फिर भी प्यार से हमें समझाती।
मेरी माँ है सबसे प्यारी,
धन्यवाद!

Zoya Asif, IV-A

# प्रकृति का संदेश

पर्वत कहता शीश उठाकर तुम भी ऊँचे बन जाओ। सागर कहता है लहराकर मन में गहराई लाओ।

पृथ्वी कहती धैर्य न छोड़ो कितना ही हो सिर पर भार । नभ कहता है फैलो इतना ढक लो तुम सारा संसार ।

समझा रहे हो कया कहती है उठ-उठ गिर-गिर तरल तरंग भर लो भर लो अपने मन में मीठी-मीठी मृदुल उमंग। Yajnaseni Rana, IV-B

### राजनंदिनी नाम है मेरा

राजनंदिनी नाम है मेरा चमकता जैसे सुबह का चम। चाँदनी रातों की मैं पहचान, खुशियों का हूँ मैं एहसास।

फूलों की खुशबू, बागों की बात, सपनों की दुनिया, प्यारा साथ। हर कदम परनई रोशनी लाऊँ, सपनों को सच करने मैं आऊँ। रजनी के तारे संग चमकती हूँ, हर अंधियारे में रोशनी भरती हूँ। मुस्कान से सबका दिल जीतूँ, प्यार से हर <mark>रिश्ता</mark> मैं सींचू।

रजनींदिनी नाम है मेरा हर दिल में बसना काम है मेरा। खुशियाँ बाटूँ जहाँ भी जाऊँ, जग को सुंदर मैं बनाऊँ। राजनंदिनी Rajnandini Dhar, IV-A

### आज की बेटी

आज की बेटी अबला नहीं वो साहस की तस्वीर है हर बंधन को तोड़ कर वो बना रही नई लकीर है। सपनों की ऊँचाइयों को वो छूने चली है अपने हक की लड़ाई में वो डटी खड़ी है। पहले जो बंधी थी चार दीवारों के दायरे में अब वो चमक रही है आसमान के सितारों के घेरे में डॉक्टर इंजीनियर पायलट या शिक्षक अब वो है अपने दम पर विजेता हर क्षेत्र में, वह घर का सम्मान है, उसे दुनिया की पहचान है।। हर चुनौती को स्वीकारना उसका स्वाभिमान है दुनिया को दिखा रही है वह अपनी काबिलियत हर कदम पर रच रही है वह अपनी ही इतिहास है।। Pratik Paswan, IV-A

#### तितली रानी

तितली रानी, तितली रानी तुम हो बड़ी सयानी रंग-बिरंगे पंख फैलाकर करती हो अपनी मनमानी। भोली बनकर हमें रिझाती फूलों की महक चुराती, उड़-उड़ कर मेरी बगिया में फूलों के संग गीत गाती । घर आँगन से बगिया तक खूब सैर सपाटा लगाती मनमोहक आकर्षक रूप से मेरे तन-मन को हर्षाती ।।

Nandini Bannerjee, IV-A

# प्रकृति

सुहाना सा लगे आज मौसम, जैसी प्रकृति प्रफुल्लित हो उठी हो, शांत मन और खुले दिल से, सबको अपना अंदर समा रही हो।

हर तरफ हरियाली ऐसी, जैसा आकर्षण बन रही हो, फूलो की सुगंध हर तरफ़, प्रकृति को महका रही हो।

चिड़ियाँ भी चहक रही हैं, जैसे मगन होकर झूम रही हो, प्रकृति की प्रसन्नता तो देखो, जैसे चारों ओर खुशहाली छाई हो ।

Hamzah Khan, IV-A

#### समय बचाओ !!

समय को तुम ना करो बर्बाद हर पल हमारे लिए है ख़ास जो समय को करता है बर्बाद कभी सफल न हो पाता वह इंसान। है लोग जो आलसी वो क्या जाने समय का अर्थ, जिंदगी में न कर पाएँ जो मुसीबतों का सामना उनका समय न आएगा वापस । एक बार जाता है जो समय, फिर कभी न लौट के आता है, रोज़ एक पल जो निकल जाता है हज़ारों कोशिश करने पर भी, दोबारा न मिल पाता है। समय हमारी जिंदगी का एक अनमोल हीरा है, जो कभी किसी के लिए न रूकता है। एक दिन पछताओगे तुम, उसे व्यर्थ गँवाओगे जो तुम‼

Trisha, V-A

#### बढ़े चलो

फूल बिछे हो या काँटे हो, राह न अपनी छोड़ो तुम चाहे जो विपदाएँ आएँ मुख को ज़रा न मोड़ों तुम । साथ रहे न कोई, न रहे कोई साथी हिम्मत मगर न छोड़ों तुम । कहीं कृपा की भिक्षा न माँगो कर न दीन बनकर जोड़ो तुम । बस ईश्वर पर रखो भरोसा पाठ प्रेम का पढ़े चलो , जब तक जान <mark>बनी हो त</mark>न में मन का विश्वास लिए तब तक आगे बढ़े चलो तुम ।। Shinjan Bairagi, V-A

# रंग-बिरंगे फूल

बगीचे में है रंग-बिरंगे फूल हर फूलों की महक छुपी हुई है हर घर के आँगन-कोने में। लाल पीले गुलाबी नीले तथा सफेद देते हैं सबको प्यार भरा संदेश।। पीले सूरजमुखी खुशियाँ बिखेरती लाल गुलाब संजोती प्रेम, हर तरफ़ मुस्कान है फूलों की देख के मन को मिलता सुकून। हो फूलों जैसी दिल की दुनिया, ख़ुशबू बिखेर कर देती सबको खुशियाँ खिली रहें बगिया व आँगन, काँटों के साथ भी हो अपनापन।।

Annapurna Saren, V-B

#### बसंत आने को है

दीपशिखा के चंचल चरण करने चले है फागुन वरण शीतल ज्वाला से अपनी सौरभ मधु बरसाने को है सुना है! बसंत आने को है !!

Yajnaseni Rana , IV-B

हर इक मन में उमंग प्रवाह शीतलता करती मधुर दाह मनभावन सौंदर्यता से अब मनवा मधुर लुभाने को है सुना है! बसंत आने को है!! अमवा के अंकुर पनपने लगे, पुष्प टेसू, सरसों खिलने लगे, नए दौर के नए किस्से देकर, पुरानी पाती विदा होने को है सुना है! बसंत आने को है!! Anuj Kumar Singh, VII-A

# पतझड़ की कहानी

पेड़ों से गिरते सूखे पत्ते, कोई अंत, कोई आरंभ कहते। कल जो हरियाली में थे खोए, आज हवाओं संग बिखर गए। धूप भी अब नरम हुई है, हवा में ठंडक घुली हुई है। शाखें खाली हुई, पर आस बची हुई है, क्योंकि बदलाव ही तो जीवन की नीव है। जो गया, वो लौटेगा फिर, नए रंगों में, नई सहर। पतझड़ की ये बातें सुन लो, हर गिरावट में छुपी भोर को चुन लो। हर शाख झडे, तो रोना क्यों? दिन के उज्जाले में सोना क्यों? क्योंकि बसंत फिर आएगा, नए पत्तों की चादर बिछाएगा।

Palak Kumari, VI-B

# बढ़ते चलो

फूल बिछे हो या काँटे हो, राह न अपनी छोड़ो तुम। चाहे जो विपदाएँ आए, मुख को ज़रा न मोड़ो तुम। साथ रहे या रहे न साथी, हिम्मत मगर न छोड़ो तुम। नहीं कृपा की भिक्षा माँगो, कर न दीन बन जोड़ो तुम। बस ईश्वर पर रखो भरोसा, पाठ प्रेम का पढ़े चलो। जब तक जान बनी हो तन में, तब तक आगे बढ़े चलो। Zeenat Nargis, VI-B

# खुशियों की दुनिया

चलो चले एक दुनिया में, जहाँ खुशियाँ रहती है, जहाँपेड़ो की छाँव में,ठंडी हवा बहती है। चिड़ियों की चहचहाहट हो, नदियों का मीठा गान, फूलों की मुस्कान हो, हरियाली का सम्मान। जहां प्यार हो हर दिल में, न हो कोई बैर, सपने हो रंग बिरंगे, और उम्मीदें हो गैर। चलो बनाए ऐसा जग, जहाँ न कोई रोना, जहाँ हर दिन सूरज उगे, न कोई दुख का कोना। मिलकर हम सब साथ चले, सच्चाई की राह, प्यार दया और कर्म से, करे दुनिया से वाह! Ayush Das, VI-B

# प्रकृति

प्प्रकृति हमारी धरती की सबसे बड़ी धरोहर है, जो हमें जीवन देती है, हमें सांस देती है, और हमारी जिंदगी को सुंदर बनाती है। प्रकृति के कुछ महत्वपूर्ण पहलू हैं:

- १. वायुमंडल: यह हमारे ग्रह की हवा को बनाता है और हमें सांस लेने के लिए ऑक्सीजन प्रदान करता है।
- २. जलवायु: यह हमारे ग्रह की तापमान और वर्षा को नियंत्रित करता है।
- ३. भूमि: यह हमें खाने के लिए अनाज, फल, और सब्जियां प्रदान करती है।
- ४. जीव-जंतुः यह हमारे ग्रह की विविधता को बनाते हैं और हमें आनंद और मनोरंजन प्रदान करते हैं। प्रकृति के प्रति हमारी जिम्मेदारियां हैं:
- १. प्रकृति का सम्मान करनाः हमें प्रकृति की सुंदरता और महत्व को समझना चाहिए और उसका सम्मान करना चाहिए।
- २. प्रकृति का संरक्षण करना: हमें प्रकृति को नुकसान पहुं<mark>चाने से</mark> बचाना चाहिए और उसकी रक्षा करनी चाहिए।
- ३. प्रकृति के साथ सहयोग करना: हमें प्रकृति के साथ सहयोग करना चाहिए और उसके नियमों का पालन करना चाहिए। प्रकृति की सुंदरता और महत्व को समझने से हम अपनी जिंदगी को अधिक सुंदर और अर्थपूर्ण बना सकते हैं।

Sanjana Das, VI-B

# माँ के हाथ

स्नेह से भरी, ममता की छाँव, संघर्ष की मिट्टी, आशीष की ठांव। सदियों की तपस्या, अरमानों की बात, सब कुछ कह देते हैं माँ के हाथ। झुर्रियों में छिपी हैं कहानियाँ कितनी, त्याग की गहरी, मुस्कानें सजीव।

बचपन की लोरी, सहलाने की गरमी, दर्द को पी जाएँ, होंठों पे सुकून। आटे में लिपटे, चूड़ियों से सजे, दुआओं से भारी, दुआओं से भरे। रोटी में प्यार, माथे पे छांव, संसार को थामे, बनी हैं ये नाव। सर्दी में गर्मी, बारिश में छत, थाम लें आँधियाँ, सह लें चोट। जो न कहें कुछ, फिर भी बताएं, संघर्ष की मिट्टी में प्रेम मिलाएं। जीवन के हर मोड़ पर साथ निभाते, बिन बोले ही हर दर्द मिटाते। खुद थक जाएं, पर कभी न रुके, संघर्ष में भी, आशीर्वाद बने। छु लो इन्हें, समझो जरा, इनमें बसी है सृष्टि भरी। माँ के हाथ बस हाथ नहीं, ये खुदा की तस्वीर सही।

Divyanshu Shaw, VIII-A

# दोस्ती. एक अनोखा रिश्ता

दोस्ती एक प्यारा सा रिश्ता, खुशियों से भरा एक किस्सा। हँसी में साथ, ग़म में सहारा, हर पल निभाए ये साथ हमारा। दोस्त वही जो दिल को समझे, हर मोड़ पर जो संग ही चले। रूठें तो मनाना भी आता है, दूर रहकर भी पास बुलाता है। सच्ची दोस्ती न कोई सौदा, न ही इसमें कोई झूठा वादा। दिल से दिल का ये नाता है, जो उम्रभर साथ निभाता है।

Twinkle Shaw, VIII-B

# छात्र का जीवन

किताबों की दुनिया में खोए,
सपनों के पंखों को संजोए। परीक्षा का डर,
दोस्तों की यारी,
जीवन की अनमोल यह फुलवारी।
ज्ञान का सागर, जिज्ञासा की लहरें,
भविष्य की राहें, अनिगनत पहरे।
कभी हँसी, कभी थोड़ी उदासी,
छात्र जीवन की यही तो है ख़ासी।
Rudra Singh, VIII-A

# पंखों की उड़ान

आसमान में उड़ते पंख, सुनहरे ख़्वाबों का रंग, चहकते स्वर गूंजे जहाँ, हर दिशा, हर अंग। नन्हे पंखों में बसी है, अनंत आकाश की छाँव, हर उड़ान में बसी है, स्वच्छंदता की एक नई राह। हरी-भरी डालों से गूंजे, मीठी सुमधुर ध्वनि, सपनों के गीत गाती, ये पंखुड़ियाँ, नफ़स की चिन्ही। कभी रुकते नहीं ये, कभी थमते नहीं, हर पल छेडे नए सुर, हर क़दम बढते नहीं। रंग-बिरंगे परों में, बसी कितनी कहानियाँ, हर उड़ान में ढूँढ़े, वो निरंतर फ़स्लें। मुक्त होते ये पक्षी, वसुंधरा से आकाश तक, सिखाते हैं हमें जीना, बिना किसी बंदिश के रुक। स्वप्नों की ओर उड़े, हम भी कभी ना रुकें, आगे बढते चलें, आकाश को छूने रुकें। पक्षियों से कुछ सीखें, न भय हो, न कोई डर, सपनों को पंख दे, उडान भरें इस धरती पर। Anirudh Banerjee, IX -B

# सामयिक दोस्ती

दस्ताओं के फरिश्तें ठहरे, वह लोग जो कल तक प्यार जताते आये हैं। मुश्किल की घड़ी में वही दूर हट जाएं। षड्यंत्र के निखुद जाल वही बुने, दिखाये जैसे अत्यंत नादान बच्चें हैं क्या नहीं किया उनके लिए, याद कराएं क्या उन्हें? पता नहीं क्यों लोग अचानक दो मुह के साँप बन जाते हैं। प्यार, अभिमान, विश्वास, सबकी बंधन से जिससे एक अनोखा रिश्ता बनाया था. पता नहीं क्यों या कैसे वो भी षड़यंत्र रचने में जुट गये।। आखिर सबकी हम सोचते सोचते खुद धोखा खाते रहे, विश्वास आसानी से करते रहें, पता नहीं क्यों, इसकी अहसास होने में इतनी वक़्त लग गई मुझे।। ये दिल भी तो बड़ा नाजुक है। फिर भी कितनों ने तोड़ा हैं। यह और कैसे सहेगा रे? यह और कैसे सहेगा रे??

Mayukhi Hajra, X-B

### বাবা

বাবা তুমি অমল বাতাস, ছায়ার মতো স্নেহের আভাস। ক্লান্ত দিনে শক্তি আমার, তোমার সাথেই সাহস জাগার।

তুমি আছো নীরব পাহারা, দূর আকাশের আলোক তারা। জীবনের পথে তোমার হাত, আমার আশ্রয়, আমার শক্তির দ্বার।

তোমার মুখে হাসির ছোঁয়া, আমার জীবনের সুখের ধ্রুবতারা। বাবা তুমি আকাশের সমান, আমার পৃথিবীর শ্রেষ্ঠ দান। Sajid Hassam, IV

### মাঝি

আমার যেতে ইচ্ছে করে নদী টির ওই পারে যেথায় ধারে ধারে বাসের খোটায় ডিঙি নৌকো বাঁধা সারে সারে I

কৃষাণেরা পার হয়ে যায় লাঙল কাঁধে ফেলে, জাল টেনে নেয় জেলে, গরু মহিষ সাঁতরে নিয়ে যায় রাখালের ছেলে।

সন্ধ্যে হলে যেখান থেকে সবাই ফেরে ঘরে, শুধু রাত দুপুরে শিয়াল গুলো ডেকে ওঠে ঝাউ ডাঙ্গা টার পাড়ে।

মা, যদি হও রাজি, বড় হলে আমি হব খেয়া ঘাটের মাঝি।

Md.Umair Naushad, IV

### সাধ

মনে বড় সাধ জাগে মা ,
নীল আকাশে উড়তে ।
রাতের মেলা দূরের দেশে ,
তারার বনে ঘুড়তে ।
ভোরের বেলা শিশির হয়ে ,
ঘাসের শীষে জ্বলতে ।
পাখির মতো মধুর সুরে ,
মনের কথা বলতে ।
Sreenanda Sarkar, II-A

# শীতের সকাল

বাংলার ছটি ঋতুর মধ্যে শীতের সকাল হয় একটু আলাদা। এই সময় গাছগুলি কুয়াশায়ও ভিজে যায়। পাখিরা সকালে কিচিরমিচির করে ডেকে ওঠে। চারিদিক গাঁদা, ডালিয়া, সূর্যমুখী ইত্যাদি ফল ও সবজি চাষ হয়। এছাড়া গ্রামেগঞ্জে খেজুর রস পাড়া হয়। এই সময় বহ মানুষ চড়ুইভাতি করে থাকে। প্রকৃতির এই অপরূপ দৃশ্য শীতকালে অনুভব করা যায়। Parmit Adhikary, II-A

# রবি ঠাকুর

না থাকে সে সিংহাসনে
না হয় তার পুজো নিত্য ,
বুকের মাঝে তার যে আসন
এটাই চরম সত্য |
তার কথাতেই দুঃখ ভুলি
তার সুরে গাই গান ,
তার গানেতেই হৃদয় দোলে
ছন্দে নাচে প্রাণ |
সব ধর্মের মানুষ তাঁকে
হৃদয়ে দিয়েছে ঠাঁই ,
প্রাণের ঠাকুর রবি ঠাকুর
তোমার তুলনা নাই |

Jagriti Goswami, II-B

### বাংলা আমার

বাংলা আমার মায়ের আঁচল জ্যোৎস্না ভেজা রাত, বাংলা আমার প্রবল খিদেয় গরম নরম ভাত। বাংলা আমার কচি ধানে বাতাস আঁকা ছবি, বাংলা আমার ২৫ শে বৈশাখ জন্ম নিলেন রবি। বাংলা আমার ভোর রাঙানো ফুল ছোঁয়ানো প্রাণ, রবির আলোয় বাংলা আমার গাইলো সুখের গান।

Aishee Kashyapi, II

# তিন আলোর কথা

সাতের মধ্যে তিনে জ্বলে, এই তিনকে ট্রাফিক বলে। লাল সবুজ আর হলুদ বাতি, এই তিন রং পথের জীবন সাথী। লাল যেই জ্বলে যায়। গাড়ি সব থেমে যায়। ইঙ্গিত তার, এসো না আর। হলুদ আলো, দেখতে ভালো। এনি সাবধান করে, বারে বারে। দেখুন সবাই চারিধারে, আসতে হবে তার পরে। সবুজ আলো কয়, আর দেরি নয়। চালাও গাডি সামনের দিকে. গতিসীমা নিয়ন্ত্রণ রেখে। Biswayan Mandal, III-A

### বসন্তের আনন্দ

গাছে গাছে ফুলে ভরা,
চুমে আসে যেন ধরা।
নীল আলো, নীল আলো,
আকাশ ছেয়ে গেল,
ময়ূর পেখম মেলে,
মাতামাতি যায় খেলে।
যমুনা তীর ধারে,
সখীরা স্নান করে।
বাঁশি হাতে মুরারী,
চুপি চুপি উঁকি মারে।

Jebesha sarkar, III

# বিশ্ববিধাতা

মানুষ যাহারে কাদায় হেলায়, তুমি দাও তারে হাসি, মানুষ যাহারে করে গনহারা তুমি দাও তারে বাঁশী । মানুষ যাহারে কাঁটা দেয় বুকে তুমি দাও তারে ফুল , মানুষ যাহারে অকুলে ভাষায় তুমি দাও তারে কুল। মানুষ যাহারে করেনা পরশ তুমি তারে লও বুকে , মানুষ যাহারে দেয় দুঃখ জ্বালা তুমি তারে রাখ সুখে ! মানুষ যাহারে করে দেয় মূক তুমি দাও তারে ভাষা , মানুষ যাহারে আশা নাহি দেয় ; তুমি দাও তারে আশা । মানুষ যাহারে করে ঘৃনা তুমি দাও তারে ভালোবাসা। নাম :-কৃত্তিকা সরকার ক্লাস:–ষষ্ঠম বিভাগ:–খ রোল:–২০

Krittika Sarkar. VI

# শান্তির দুয়ারে

চলেছি সুদূর পথে সুবিশাল হিমাচল প্রায়, অপরূপ দৃশ্য দেখে দু চোখ জুড়িয়া যায়। শহর ছেড়ে এসেছি দূরে পর্বতরাজের আমন্ত্রণে, প্রকৃতি মাতা যেন ডেকে বলে, "এসো মোর আলিঙ্গনে।"

কতো শ্যামল সবুজ মাঠ কতো নদী নালা বয়ে যায়, সৃষ্টির সন্তান হেথা মিলে মিশে রয়ে যায়।"

অবশেষে পৌছোলাম আমার স্বপ্নের রাজপুরীতে, মৌন ঋষি হিমালয় সেথায় সাধনায় মত্ত থাকে।

প্রকৃতি যেন এখানে মুক্ত হাতে বিলায় সৌন্দর্য তার, স্বর্গ কোথায় কে জানে এই সৌন্দর্য ই স্বর্গের দ্বার।

Ditipriya Saha, XI





# The Beauty of Mature

Nature is something under providence that contains everything without which characters cannot exist. It is like a scenery in which the birds fly in the blue sky, colorful fishes swim in the ocean, beautiful-smelling flowers in plants that grow on the land, water in rivers, etc. Nature has water, which is the most essential substance needed by everyone. The trees present in nature provide shelter to the birds on their branches. They provide fruits that poor people can eat. It also provides us with oxygen, which cleans the air naturally and is also needed by us to breathe. Clean and fresh air helps us to boost our concentration. Sitting and enjoying nature is the best feeling in our lives. By destroying nature, we scourge our lives. We pollute the air and water, cut down the trees, etc., but nature only demands a plant from each of us and provides us with multifarious things. It is something that makes us feel refreshed and stress-free. Looking at nature, our stress goes away, and we feel like we are enjoying life. We should be grateful to God for giving us such good things in the hand of nature. Now, it is our responsibility to care for it and protect it from the things that destroy it.

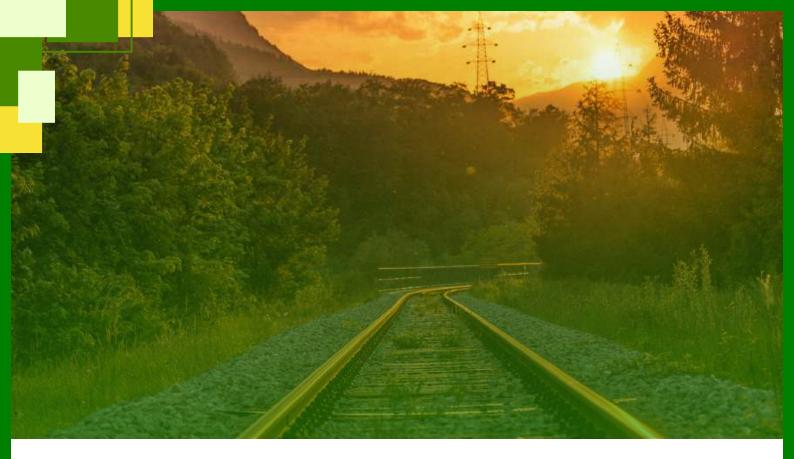
Alisha Afreen, V

# Life: A Beautiful Journey

Life is a wonderful journey filled with joy, challenges, and learning. Everyday is like a new adventure giving us countless opportunities to grow and become better. Life is like a book with many chapters, and each chapter brings something new.

Happiness in life comes from small things, like playing with friends, spending time with family, and enjoying nature. Sometimes, life can be tough, and we may face problems. However, just like the sun shines after the rain, tough times always pass. When we work hard, stay kind, and never give up, we can achieve our dreams.

Life teaches us important lessons. It shows us how to be patient, honest and caring. We should always help others and spread kindness beacuse it makes life more



#### beautiful.

Everyone's life is different, but what makes it special is how we choose to live it. If we stay positive. Believe in ourselves, and keep learning so we can make our lives amazing. So, let's enjoy every moment, be grateful for what we have, and make the most of the beautiful journey called life.

#### Prachi Tamang, V

### Train Journey

A Train Journey refers to the act of travelling from one place to another by train. It involves boarding a train at a station, travelling through various landscapes and territories, and disembarking at our destination station. Once, I went to Darjeeling for Summer Vacation. As I settled into my seat on the train, I felt a thrill of excitement wash over me. The rhythmic chugging of the wheels, the whistle blowing at regular intervals, and the gentle swaying of the carriage, all combined to create a sense of anticipation and adventure. The city gave way to the countryside, and the scenery outside my window changed from concrete and steel to rolling hills and fields. The sun was shining, casting a warm glow over the landscape, and I felt my spirits lift as I watched the world go by. As the journey progressed, I struck up conversations with my fellow passengers like a young couple on their honeymoon, an entrepreneur, and my family. Each had their own story to tell, and I listened with interest as they described their experiences and adventures. I also took a walk along the corridor, taking in the sights and sounds of the train. The smell of food wafted from the dining car, and I grabbed a bite to eat. The food was delicious, and I enjoyed my meal as I watched the countryside roll by. Then, I realised it has already been afternoon. That was why I was so hungry. After eating my meal, I took a small nap. When I woke up, it was already evening. Half an hour later, it was time for our snacks, and we shared our thoughts and enjoyed the food together. As it became night, the train chugged out of the station and the station lights

gave way to darkness. The stars twinkled like diamonds in the sky and glowed over



the landscapes. The train whistle blew at regular intervals, as usual, piercing the night air and sending a shiver down my spine. I spent hours watching the scenic beauty of nature and talking to my family. I watched as the train's headlights illuminated the dark landscapes, casting eerie shadows on the trees and hills. Suddenly, the train halted, and I felt a strong impact on my back. Then, I went to look at the window and saw that there was a herd of elephants. I then saw tea gardens and women there working at night. Time flew away, and the night passed. When I woke up, the scenery changed from tea gardens to rolling hills and fields, and the train's velocity dropped as we neared our destination. We gathered our belongings and made our move to the door, feeling exhilarated as we reached our destiny. As I stepped off the train and onto the platform, I felt invigorated and refreshed.

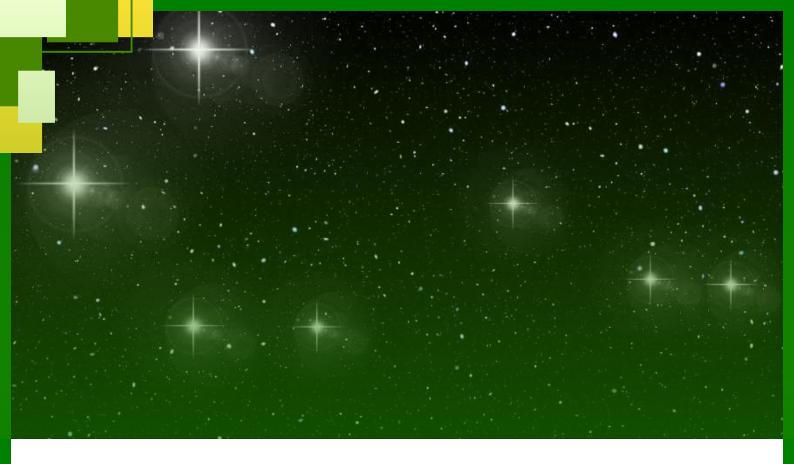
The train journey had been a wonderful experience, and I knew I would treasure the memories of my time on the train journey. The rhythmic motion of the train, the scenic views, and the interesting people I met had all combined to make the journey a truly unforgettable experience.

Ankan Choudhary, V-A

# My Dream Land

My dream land is Japan, a country that fascinates me with its vibrant culture, unique traditions, and breathtaking landscapes. Its capital, Tokyo, is a bustling metropolis filled with dazzling lights, dynamic sounds, and endless discoveries. Japan feels like a land unlike any other—a place where tradition and modernity blend seamlessly.

Japan is undoubtedly one of the most beautiful travel destinations in the world, offering an array of new experiences. Tokyo, as the country's central hub, is home to exciting districts such as Shibuya, Akihabara, Nakano, Toshima, and more. My fascination with Japan stems from its reputation as a haven for anime and cartoons. Akihabara, often referred to as the mecca of anime, gaming, and manga culture, is a must-visit for any enthusiast. It boasts electronics shops, themed cafes, and anime stores, making it a paradise for fans like me.



Cities like Tokyo, Kyoto, and Osaka are perfect for first-time visitors, offering a rich blend of traditional and modern Japanese culture. Kyoto's historic temples and Osaka's vibrant Dotonbori district showcase the timeless beauty and energy of Japan.

What makes Japan truly special is its people. Renowned for their hospitality and kindness, they embody a harmonious way of life that inspires me deeply. From the intricate art of kimono dressing to the disciplined practice of martial arts like kendo and aikido, the Japanese way of life is something I yearn to experience firsthand.

Anime, a cornerstone of Japanese pop culture, has captured hearts worldwide with its compelling storytelling and vivid artistry. In Japan, anime is more than just entertainment— it's a cultural phenomenon celebrated through themed cafes, events, and shops.

Akihabara in Tokyo offers everything from rare collectibles to immersive experiences, while the Studio Ghibli Museum in Mitaka beautifully showcases the magic behind classics like Spirited Away and My Neighbor Totoro.

Beyond anime, Japan's charm extends to serene places like Hiroshima's Peace Memorial Park and Kyoto's historic temples, blending tradition and modernity at every turn. Visiting Japan is not just a trip for me—it is the realization of a lifelong dream. It's a chance to immerse myself in a culture that has inspired me for years, to witness stunning landscapes, and to create memories that will last forever.

Japan, with its enchanting blend of the past and present, holds a magical allure that continues to captivate my heart.

Sudipto Ghosh, V-A

# The Rising Star

**Characters**: Anuj, Anuj's mother, Anuj's father, Mind, Heart, 1st woman, 2nd woman

Message: Everyone should have the freedom to pursue what they love, but societal

expectations often stand in the way.



#### Scene 1

(The scene begins with sounds of joy and celebration at the Chatterjee residence.) 1st woman: Hurray, it's a boy!

2nd woman: Then he must grow up to be a responsible doctor!

Anuj's mother: No way! My boy will be a successful business owner.

Anuj's father: Absolutely, that's what he'll be!

(Two years later, little Anuj is now ten years old. His mother constantly encourages him to study hard to become a successful business owner. However, Anuj has a passion for dancing, which his mother disapproves of.)

(One day, Anuj's mother catches him dancing and becomes furious.)

Anuj's mother: You shameless boy! Instead of studying, you're wasting your time dancing? (Anuj, scared and sad, stops dancing.)

Scene 2

(Days turn into weeks, and Anuj continues to suppress his love for dancing. One day, his parents lose their temper entirely.)

Anuj's parents: You useless boy! We've told you so many times to stop dancing, yet you don't listen. This is too much! Leave this house. We cannot live with you in this society if you keep bringing us shame!

(Heartbroken, Anuj cries as he leaves the house at ten.)

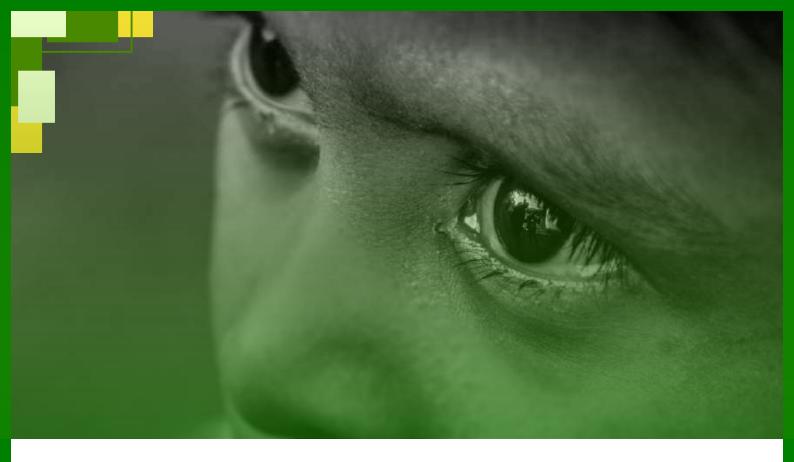
Scene 3: Anuj's Internal Conflict

(After leaving home, Anuj feels conflicted. He hears the voices of his mind and heart.)

Mind: Hey, you fool! What have you done? Go back, apologize to your parents, and promise never to dance again.

Heart: No! Follow your passion. Prove to your parents and society that they were wrong to doubt you.

(Anuj listens to his heart and resolves to pursue his dream of dancing.)



#### Scene 4

(Fifteen years later, at 25, Anuj has faced countless failures but remains determined. Finally, he wins a prestigious national dance competition and becomes the champion of India.)

Anuj: I made the right choice. Now, I will go back home and show my parents that passion knows no gender or societal boundaries.

#### Scene 5

(Anuj returns home to his parents after many years. They realize their mistake and feel ashamed of their past behavior.)

Anuj's parents: We are so sorry, Anuj. We were wrong to discourage you and judge you by societal expectations.

Anuj: Don't worry, dear parents. Everyone makes mistakes, and I forgive you.

(The family reunites, filled with love and understanding. They learn an important lesson.)

#### Moral of the Story:

We should never judge someone's dreams based on societal expectations or stereotypes.

Everyone deserves the freedom to pursue their passion, regardless of what others may say. By following your heart, you can prove that dedication and love for what you do will always lead to success.

Parijat Biswas, V-A

# Say Mo to child labour: Protecting childhood, shaping futures

Child labour refers to the employment of children under the age of 14 to earn money. It is not just a problem for a particular country or society, but a global issue. This often occurs when a child's family is facing a financial crisis. Children are sometimes kidnapped,



taken far away from their homes, and forced to work under inhumane conditions.

One can frequently observe child labour in street-side stalls and restaurants, where children are made to wash dishes or handle dangerous tasks like managing flames for cooking, which poses significant health and safety risks. Many children are also employed in hazardous industries like cosmetics factories. If a child refuses to work, they may face physical abuse, which can also result in mental trauma.

Child trafficking is another prevalent issue. Children are kidnapped, and their organs, such as kidneys, are illegally harvested and sold for large sums of money, often resulting in the child's death. In all these scenarios, children are deprived of education and healthcare.

Some children are forced to beg for money, food, or clothing. When observant individuals report such cases to Non-Governmental Organizations (NGOs), these organizations often step in, taking custody of the child and providing them with necessary resources like education and rehabilitation to help them become independent.

In 2024, significant efforts were made to raise awareness about child labour and to combat it. Governments should implement and enforce strict laws against child labour. Collective action is essential to eradicate this practice for the betterment of society and the world.

By addressing these issues effectively, we can ensure a brighter and safer future for children.

Afia Farzana, V-A



# Lisa, the Wonder girl

Once there lived a small, happy family in a village named Parly Street Village. It was a paternal family where a little girl named Lisa lived with her parents. Lisa was around five years old and had black long hair. Her mother used to make her ready for school every day and her father used to drop her at school. She went to school and attended her classes regularly, but when it was tiffin break, Lisa and her friend went to 'papadum' uncle and brought some 'papadum' and they shared their tiffin with each other and then returned home.

One day, while returning from her tuitions, she found a bird with amazing feathers. The bird looked exquisite, and she wanted to pet the bird. So, she tried to catch that bird. However the bird flew away. Following the bird, Lisa somehow reached the beach.

The beach was very pleasant. However, there was no one at the beach and it was the first time Lisa went to a beach. The beauty of the sea charmed Lisa. She was so overwhelmed after seeing the beach that she started playing on the beach. When astonishingly one man came and asked, 'Who are you?' she said 'I am Lisa... By the way, who are you? I am Mr. Brown', said that man.

'So your name is Brown Ghost?' asked Lisa. 'No! I am Brown Dickens, but where are you from?' answered Mr. Brown.

'I don't know,'

'Tell me your father's number.'

'My father's name is Johnson Barley but.. but actually-mmm, actually I forgot his number.'

'Ok, then wait, I am arranging food for you. You wait right here,' said Mr. Brown.

But Lisa was very naughty. When Mr. Brown went off to bring the food to her, she went to the sea. She was enjoying it a lot and was lost in thoughts. She wanted to go far, but Mr. Brown interrupted her thoughts with the food. After seeing the food, she realised how hungry she was. She finished the food quickly.

Days went on like this and her parents were worried about her, but they could not find her. One day Lisa went deep into the sea. Mr. Brown came with the food, but he could not see Lisa because she was deep in the water. However, Lisa didn't know how



to swim.

But as soon as she went deep inside the water, she realised she could swim and breathe as well, with no difficulty. Then she realised she had a superpower which was helping her to breathe underwater. She went deep and all the aquatic animals became Lisa's friend.

Lisa ate whatever she found. Lisa learned how to swim like a professional swimmer with the help of her friends. One day she was swimming and fortunately she came to the shore. There she again saw the bird and, following the bird, she came back home. Lisa was thrilled to see her parents. She told everything to her parents. But she was missing her aquatic friends.

Seeing her sadness, her father took her to that same beach. As soon as she saw the water, she jumped into the sea. Her father was scared that something would happen to her. But he was surprised to see that his daughter was having no issues with underwater breathing. So, he took her to the doctor, and the doctor said that it's Lisa's natural power.

Lisa's family understood that she was unique in the entire world and they tried to hide it from everyone. But one day Mr. Brown discovered that secret and then he disclosed everything to the media and the prime minister awarded her as she was a God gifted girl. Now she is a famous swimmer who has won many international accolades.

Sohini Choudhuri, VI-A

That Might on the Highway

I was walking along the footpath at around six thirty in the evening, returning from school when I had gotten myself into trouble. To cut the long story short, I was walking on the ground when the captain of the football team hit me hard in the jawbone, seeking revenge. I had kicked him in the gut. That was the mistake. His friends had recorded only the part of me kicking him and showed it to the Principal. I had to stay in detention for three hours and then I was released. Worst of all, it was raining heavily, because of which I was alone on the highway. It was already dark and there were only the streetlights to guide me as it was a new moon day and my phone's battery had run out too! As I was walking, a realization dawned upon me. I was lost.

I was so lost in my thoughts that I had taken the wrong turn and now didn't



know how to get out. And then the street lights went out. I realised with horror that the heavy rain could be the reason for the power cut.

Now it was I, the rain and total darkness all around, with no clue about which way to go. I looked left and what I saw scared me out of my life. There was an enormous skull on the road with fire emanating from its eyes and mouth. I was so scared that I ran quickly, forgetting the fact that I was already lost, and running will make me lose my way even more. I was running for my dear life and I thought about my family. Yes, they drive me crazy sometimes, but they are still my family and I can't help but love them. I couldn't bear the thought that if this spirit caught me, I would never see them again.

I was running, and then suddenly I bumped into a police officer patrolling the street. Seeing my miserable condition, he asked me what had happened. I told him all about the fire emanating from the skull, all that I could express in that situation. He told me to take him to the spot. I hesitated at first, as I didn't want to endanger myself again, but then I agreed. When I took him to the area, the electricity had already come back. In place of that skull, now, there was only a multi-storeyed building. Suddenly I realised that what I took for a fire emanating skull, was simply this building with certain lights glowing in it, creating a pattern of mouth and eyes. I had hallucinated the face of the skull and those lights appeared like the fire emanating from its eyes. I was relieved. The police officer showed me the way to home and handed me a flashlight to guide the way. I walked back home laughing at my stupidity and maybe getting ready for the huge scolding I was going to get when I went back home.

Maitreya Mondal Banerjee, VI -B

Beyond the Graveyard

"What is there at the back of the graveyard gates? What will happen if anyone goes there? Why is everyone afraid to go to that place? Is there really a ghost or someone trying to scare us?" All these things were spinning in Sage's head. Sage thought today she will go beyond the graveyard gate and look what is really there?



At night, when everyone fell asleep, Sage got out of her bed and slowly stepped out of the front door of the house. She was feeling a little bit scared, but since she had been studying about ghosts from her childhood she bravely moved forward. Sage took few steps towards the graveyard gate, and was welcomed by strong wind. She saw a black shadow coming out from behind her. She chased the shadow and found a group of robbers sitting with gold jewelleries. She quickly recorded all these things on her mobile phone and quietly went back to her home.

Next morning, the Sage went to the police station and showed all the videos she had recorded on her mobile phone of the previous night of the robbers. Then, the police arrested the gang of robbers and put them behind the bars. Everyone breathed a sigh of relief and thanked the Sage for her bravery.

Shinjini Halder, VI-B

# My Bestfriends

I have best friends but I didn't have any until my father gifted me an aquarium on my 12th birthday.

You might wonder, how can an aquarium can be a best friend! The living things inside my aquarium are my best friends.

Now you can guess how many fishes I have? I have -----

- 4 goldfish.
- 4 angel fish.
- 2 oranda fish.
- 4 tiger fish.

Total: 16 fishes.

In total I have 14 different variety of fishes.

They are the most precious things in my life, whenever I feel sad and lonely I just look at my aquarium and get strength from them. There is one orange coloured fish named Tuffy, she is different from all the variety of fishes because whenever she sees



me or my family members, she comes near the edge of the aquarium as if she can recognise us. And every morning and night I feed them. I talk to my best friends and share every detail of my life.

I couldn't miss the flowers in my garden, they are also my best friends. Every morning when I wake up, I spend 40 to 50 minutes with them. I take fresh air and do some exercises and admire nature's beauty.

I have another best friend named Shiro. Shiro is an old street dog, with grey coloured body and black coloured tail. Every afternoon and at night he comes near my door and bark for food and my mother gives him food and water. Most of the time he sleeps infront of my house, and if he sees us on the road he starts barking for food. I pet him everyday.

Other than my fishes and the dog, I also have a pigeon named Elbe, who is also my friend. Elbe is a pigeon with grey coloured – body. Every morning he comes on my terrace with his friends and I keep food for them on the bird house that I had built for them.

These animals are pure than human beings and they give you their unconditional love if you pet them or even help them once in your life.

Adrija Bose, VI-B

# The Spirit of Rajasthan

Born in Tezpur of Assam, spent childhood in Jodhpur of Rajasthan then came to Barrackpore of West Bengal for better education facilities. My life is nothing but a constant change of scenery. Barrackpore and Tezpur have gifted me with unique lessons, but the 2 years spent in Rajasthan engraved themselves onto my soul in an unforgettable way. You know, 'Rajasthan'



is not just a name, but a reflection of the glorious kings who ruled there. Rajasthan is also known for its forts that were built by the same kings. If you visit once, you would feel that the air is filled with history near the forts. Amidst this land of kings, I began my chapter.

My father, serving the military, got posted in Rajasthan, so we shifted from Ambala to Jodhpur in Rajasthan. Little did I know it was the start of my best moments in life. Being the son of a soldier family, we resided in the on-base quarters, a close-knit community of fellow service members and their families. I made a large amount of friends there. We used to play every evening in a park under the red, weak light of the setting sun and chilling breeze. Among all my friends, Rajesh, or 'coconut' as we affectionately called him, came to be my closest friend. Our apartment rooms were adjacent, making daily visits a routine, whether he came to my room or I went to his. We studied in same school and went in same school bus. From the window seat, I watched the vibrant rural tableau unfold. Chariots, cars moved on the roads while the camels and pedestrians walked on the sand footpaths. the streets were filled with the scent of Dal Baati Churma, a well known Rajasthani dish. The scent used to come from the roadside dhabas, and people were pulled into the dhabas by the scent. There was a waterfall located near our quarter, it provided a source of water and made a constant, soothing sound. While Rajasthan is known for its arid and hot climate, there are plenty of sources of water but still limited at some places. The monsoon's arrival used to transform the arid landscape into a heavy, humid chill. The sand used to get saturated and sticky and used to cling to the soles of our shoes like a layer whenever we walked on them. The summer usually had daytime of scorching heat, followed by nighttime with cold air. There was only drop of few degree Celsius in temperature in winter months. Sandstorms were a common occurrence. A single open window meant the house would be inundated with sand. I once visited Hawa Mahal of Jaipur. It's an extremely huge palace. With it's countless windows creating a delicate façade, the Hawa Mahal is perfectly symmetrical. The whole area is surrounded by royal aura. It is a sensory remainder of India's long-standing architectural brilliance. Rajasthan is famous for its importance given to culture. Rajasthan has various festivals like Diwali, etc. there are continuous local festivals and events that include traditional dramas and dances. Kaustav Biswas, VI - A



### The adventure of Blueberry Forest

Once in a small village, there lived a young girl named Isabelle. With her loving mother, they lived happily and were living a peaceful life with no hindrance. Isabelle was a nice and charming girl, not to mention she was also intelligent and always curious about different things and always eager to learn about new things. Soon, their peaceful life took a drastic turn when Isabelle's mother felt extremely sick and was on the verge of dying. "Mother, I promise to find a cure for you. I will save you at any cost." She said while hugging her mother, who was unconscious. As told by many people in her village, there lived a certain magician in the nearby forest who could find cures for such sickness and could treat anyone. She decided that she would have a brief talk with the magician and would even beg the magician to cure her mother.

The following day, she got up early in the morning and left her mother in the care of one of her friends before going to the forest to meet the magician. She walked on foot heading towards the north, where crossing one lake would lead the way to a dark and gloomy forest. "It'll take up to one hour to reach here...but it's okay, as a daughter, it is my duty to cure my mother." She spoke to herself while walking. After walking for almost fifty minutes, she saw the lake she was supposed to cross. There was no bridge at all, but it was good for her because she knew how to swim. She dived into the lake and swam across it, and reached the other end in a few minutes. She was astonished by the charming forest, which was indeed gloomy, but the sun's rays made it look more beautiful rather than gloomy, as told by everyone. She walked into the forest and headed to find out where the banyan tree was, as everyone told the magician used to wander around there. She walked and walked until she found a banyan tree and under the tree was a lady dressed in a black gown. She cleared her throat to speak, "Um...are you the magician everyone talks about?" The magician turned around and glanced at Isabelle. "Yes, little girl, what do you want? Make it quick. I don't have enough time for meaningless discussions." Her rude behavior struck Isabelle, but she explained how sick her mother was. "Don't worry, I can cure her, but you need to bring the sweetest blueberry from the magical forest." "Where is it?" asked Isabelle. "It is towards the south if you walk from here." She gave Isabelle a scythe and



told that there would be monstrous entities near the sweetest blueberry at the dead end of the forest, since it was the only blueberry that was not poisonous in the forest of poisonous blueberries. She also told her to use the magical scythe to eliminate them and warned her about the fact that she had only three days to find the blueberry, otherwise, her mother wouldn't survive.

She headed towards the forest and was ready to face whoever would come in her way. She knew she had to find it really fast, but it was already dark. She could hear the faint howling noises of wolves coming from the east of the forest, but it wasn't something which would scare her. She marched forward. The dark was unsettling, but she had no choice but to walk forward. She walked and walked until she saw a blue glow at the dead end. She walked closer and saw a few black monsters around the big blueberry tree. She walked towards it and hid behind a tree to protect herself from the monsters, but that was truly a big fail, because the monsters noticed her and came running towards her with a black body and their eyes were bleeding. She immediately slashed the first one with the scythe and soon the rest of them were fuming with rage and came running. However, Isabelle was fast. She slashed them all with her scythe, though she got a big wound on her arm. But she really didn't care. She saw the blueberry and ran towards it. She took it and then went back to the magician.

The sun just rose and the magician was sitting under the tree as usual, though she was worried if Isabelle was okay. But her worries were brushed off when she saw a girl at a distance. It was Isabelle, running towards her.

"I'm here! Please cure my mother..."

Both of them went to her house, and she saw her mother was still unconscious.

The magician took the blueberry and used her powers to strengthen it and fed it to her mother. Soon after a few hours, her mother opened her eyes and called out Isabelle's name. Isabelle came running and hugged her. Tears of joy were streaming down her cheeks.

And they lived happily again...

, 11, 6



### The tragic fall

Life is full of ups and downs. We have all gone through many adventures that taught us something different. It has taken our lives on a roller-coaster ride leading us to a path where we had never been through. Let me share with you an experience where I have also been through such a terrible path.

It has been a year since the incident took place. I was travelling to Kerala with my aunt. It was my first time on an airplane and I was super excited. Everything was going fine until there was a loud siren. It was the pilot and as he continued, he told me that one of the wings of the aircraft was not working. All of us started panicking when we heard the pilot. There were screams of people who were afraid of losing their lives. We all were begging God to save us. I was completely frozen and too shocked to even speak. I grabbed my aunt tightly and closed my eyes. It might be that I fainted because after that when I opened my eyes, I found myself inside the wrecked remains of a plane in a dark gloomy forest. I could sense that the aircraft was burning due to the tremendous heat. I tried to look for my aunt but I failed to find her. That was when I realized that I had lost her forever. I tried to get up but I lacked the ability to do so. My legs were sore but I somehow managed to crawl out. I tried to look for the other passengers who were there with us. However, I found none and realized I was the sole survivor of the air crash. I suddenly burst into tears as I saw the aircraft burning. I wish I never got into this airplane so I would not have to face this. It was my first time on an airplane but I never imagined it would turn into such a tragic incident. I knew I had to get out of this forest but I could not move. It felt as if my body did not want me to go. I could hardly keep my eyes open. Soon, the sun was down and it became dark. I had a phobia of darkness and was very afraid of it. I could hear the howling of the animals and many other weird noises. I quietly sat under a tree and closed my eyes. I was totally unaware when I fell asleep because after I opened my eyes it was already dawn. I got up and kept on moving as I knew I had to get out of there. I had already walked for miles yet I could not see the end of the forest. I was starving to death and also thirsty. I could not stand my hunger until I saw some bushes with a few berries on it. I did not know whether they



were edible or not yet I ate some of them and kept a few more in my pockets. I did not know how many days I had spent in that forest without food or water. One day, when I could walk no more, I sat down under a tree's shade. I saw some people approaching the forest. At first, I thought I was hallucinating but when I heard their feeble voices, I realized it was real. I tried to call them but I lacked the ability to shout or scream. I started signaling them by waving my hands. They noticed me and came running. As I saw them, I broke down into tears and requested them to save me. They took me to their village and provided me with food and water. I do not have enough words to explain how I felt at that moment. They took me to a nearby hospital where I was treated. They also called my parents who thought I was dead. When I saw them, it felt like it has been years since I saw them. I told them everything about the plane crash, how I managed to survive and the fact that I had lost my aunt in that incident.

It was a terrible experience for me. Till this day when I close my eyes, I can still hear those deadly screams of those helpless people who were begging for their lives. I will never forget that experience which I think I will carry to my grave.

Titli Ghosh, VII -A

### The dynamic Rangers

Andrew's mother and father died in an accident. He became alone so his aunt, Sassy adopted him. Aunt Sassy wants him to be a historian but Andrew wants to be an adventurer.

One day, Andrew asked aunt Sassy

Andrew: Aunt Sassy, I don't want to be a historian but an adventurer.

Aunt Sassy: What! You want to be an adventurer? No you can't! You have to be a historian.

Andrew felt very sad, but for aunt's compulsion he completed the course by which a person can be a historian but he still wanted to be an adventurer.



After the exam of being a historian Andrew asked his best friends

Andrew: Hey! John, Ronnie, Adam, you all have told me you all want to be an adventurer like me but out of compulsion you can't, so what's up? Does anybody have any plan?

Adam: Yes! Of course, I have. I thought that we would run away from our houses and meet at the hilltop and then we would have a discussion.

John: Yes I agree. Ronnie: Yes I agree.

Andrew: Yes I agree too and it would be on Saturday midnight.

On Saturday midnight they all met at the hilltop.

Andrew: Our team's name will be 'The Dynamic Rangers' and I will be the leader.

John: I agree because Andrew has good leadership skills.

Ronnie: Yes I agree with John.

Adam: Our first adventure will be in Africa.

All shouted in chorus, "Africa!"

Adam: With the money we have saved, on Monday we will take a flight to Africa. I have read that in Africa, after the dangerous Hekawi Tribe village, there is a jungle. There is a cave which contains the treasure of an ancient king who ruled Africa!

Monday at the airport

Andrew: Hey guys! I think that with the money that is left with us, we can buy necessary items for surviving in the jungle and some food.



After the long flight, finally at the airport of Africa

Andrew: After a few miles from this airport, there is a hill and at the hilltop, the village is situated. But before the village there is a narrow long path.

Adam: We are late. Before nightfall we have to climb the hill.

At the hilltop

Andrew: Let's go! Let's cross the path.

After walking for some time someone sprayed something and they all became senseless. Next day after waking up they saw they were captivated in a cage of that tribe.

Andrew: Adam, we are trapped in a cage!

Adam: Yes! But do you know what they are speaking of?

Andrew: They are speaking in African. I know this language. Let me listen carefully. They are saying that for their king's entertainment they will ensure we fight a strong man of their village.

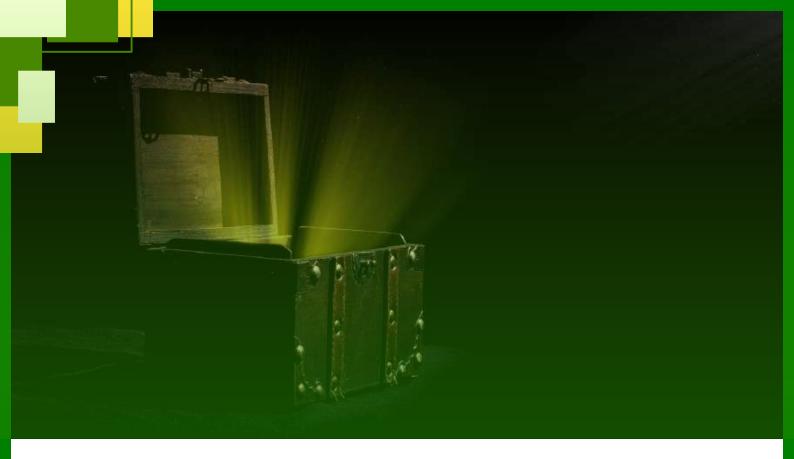
Before the wrestling match, Adam said something in the ears of John, Ronnnie and Andrew and discussed the way they would fight.

They fought and won the match by the power of their intelligence. The king was impressed.

The king of the tribe: I am impressed by your intelligence. Tell us what you want?

Andrew: We need to go away safely from this village.

The king of the tribe: Okay as you wish.



They go from that village and reach the jungle at night.

Andrew: We need to search in all four directions by dividing our paths. Tell me who would want to take which direction so that we can find the cave easily.

Adam: I will take west. John: I will take east. Ronnie: I will take south.

Andrew: Then I will take north.

They went to find the cave

After some time......

Andrew: Guys! I have found a cave.
All run to Andrew and enter the cave

Suddenly they stopped because there was a big stone wall along the path of the cave.

Andrew: I think this is not the cave we are searching for.

John took a deep breath and kept his hand on a stone pillar beside the wall. Suddenly the wall moved and disappeared to the right revealing an entrance.

Andrew: Look...! Guys look... treasure box.

They took that and got out from the jungle and submitted it to the Government of Africa.

They won a prize of 4 million\$ which will remain in a bank till they grow up.

The Government of Africa announced that 'The Marvelous Boys' is the best youngest adventure team. They went back to their country and started leading a very happy life.



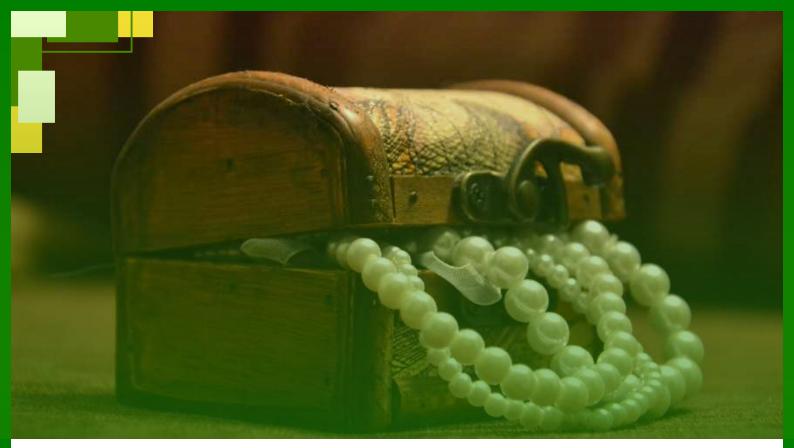
# My favourite sport

Sports are a part of one's life. It helps us to refresh our mind and also keeps us fit and fine. There are so many sports in the world, such as cricket, badminton, football, hockey, basketball, etc. Among all these sports, I have chosen cricket as my favourite sport.

Cricket is a game of teamwork, mind, and intelligence. There are so many formats and leagues related to this sport, like ODI, T20, IPL, BPL, PSL and Test. Cricket is played between two teams, each containing eleven players with five or six impact players. It is played according to the order of the Umpires, who are there to take every decision. A head coach and a team mentor lead each team. It is also one of the most dangerous games in the world as when a bowler throws a ball towards the batsman it moves to him at a speed of maximum 150–155 mph and the batsman only gets a fraction of a second to decide in which direction he will hit that ball. Cricket is mainly played in stadiums. Some stadiums in India are Narendra Modi Stadium, Eden Gardens, MA. Chidambaram, Wankhede Stadium and Chinnaswamy Stadium.

I started watching cricket when I was eight years old. Some players caught my attention towards them like Australian pace bowler Mitchell Starc and Indian all-rounder Hardik Pandya. Following them, I joined a new cricket coaching centre where I learn and practice cricket. My aim in life is to become a famous all-rounder, right-handed radical batsman and a fast bowler. I want to make my debut after my higher secondary examination is completed. I used to play cricket every day as I started liking it very much. In the IPL I want to play for my favourite team, the Kolkata Knight Riders (KKR). Every day I dream about this. Cricket teaches me many things like team spirit, fighting in adversity, strategy, discipline, patience, and hard work.

Besides cricket, I also have an interest in some sports like badminton, and also a famous indoor game of strategy that is chess. All these three are my favorite sports. So I have to manage my studies and painting along with these sports. Sports are more or less liked by every child as it keeps our mind and body fresh, happy, and also free from certain diseases, such as joint pain and muscle pain. Cricket has now become everything for me besides my studies and Co-Curricular activities.



### The Hidden Treasure

In the picturesque village of Matilda, nested amidst rolling hills and verdant meadows, there lived two inseparable friends, Isabella and Charlotte. They were two young youths, with an adventurous soul, who were known for their curious minds and love for exploring. The village, with its cobblestone streets and charming cottages, was a place where everyone knew each other, and stories of mystery and adventures were passed down through generations.

One afternoon, they both were playing in the attic of Charlotte's ancestral home, a grand old mansion filled with relics from the past. The attic was their favorite place, its dusty corners were full of old photographs and antiques. As they rummaged through the pile of books and letters, their eyes fell upon a dusty chest. The chest was covered in spider webs and adorned with intricate carvings. With a sense of excitement and curiosity, they approached it. "Do you think there is something valuable inside?" Isabella asked, her eyes widened. "There is only one way to find it." Charlotte said. With a bit of effort, they pried open the heavy lid, revealing a collection of forgotten relics. Among them was a yellow parchment—an ancient map with many symbols and a note written in an elegant script. The map hinted at a hidden treasure buried deep within the nearby forest with an X mark. Armed with a sense of adventure, the two friends set off on their quest the next morning. They packed some essentials — water, snacks, a flashlight, and a small shovel—and went into the forest. The journey was filled with thrilling challenges. First, they encountered a twisted, gnarled branch reaching out like ancient arms. As they followed the path, they crossed a brook, where they took a sip of the cool water. The forest seemed alive with the sounds of birds chirping and leaves rustling. Their next landmark was the rocky hill. Climbing it proved to be more difficult than they had thought. They scrambled up the steep slope, helping each other along the way. Finally, they reached the top, panting but exhilarated. From there, they spotted a clearing at a distance—the very spot marked by the X on the map. With renewed energy, Isabella and Charlotte hurried towards it. Their hearts were pounding as they arrived at the spot. They dug, their small shovel breaking the ground. After what felt like hours, their shovel struck something hard. Their eyes met a rusty old chest. With trembling hands they



opened it, expecting gold and jewels, but there were only precious books, each filled with stories and novels. Discovering this, they understood that real wisdom lies in knowledge and noin wealth.

Trinankita Ghosh, VII-B

### Shsss!! It's a secret

My parents had decided that we will spend our winter holidays in our farmhouse. I had many plans for our journey. On the way, my mother was discussing the farmhouse. She told me it was big; it was like a king's palace. After reaching our destination, we ate our lunch and went to sleep, as we were exhausted. I just slept when there was a knock on my door. I suddenly woke up, got on my feet, and went to open the door. It was our farmhouse caretaker, Ramu uncle. He told me he forgot to inform me that the door next to my room is locked and that I shouldn't go there. I asked him why, and he replied "Sometimes some questions don't have any answers." By saying this, he went downstairs. His answer made me curious and the whole day I kept thinking about the door. It was one o'clock at night when I could not stop myself from opening the door. I opened it and saw nothing but another door inside the room. When I was just going to open the door, someone had stopped me. It was Ramu uncle. He shouted at me and asked, "What are you doing here? I told you to stay away from this room." I asked him, "Same goes for you. Why are you here?" He stared at me in a weird and angry way. His eyes were red and glowing. I was scared to see this. Without uttering a word, I went back to my room.

The next day, my parents started behaving strangely. It seemed like they were just following what ramu uncle said. I also heard footsteps outside my room every night. My parents were getting weak and pale day by day. It seemed like they were losing blood. One morning at 4o' clock, after all the footsteps were gone, I went inside the room and saw materials of black magic and fresh blood lying on the floor. I was shocked. I couldn't believe what I just saw. At that moment, I promised myself that I will find out what's wrong with my parents and Ramu uncle. The next night, before ramu uncle came, I went into the room by maintaining



absolute stealth. After some time Ramu uncle came with my parents. Ramu uncle's appearance changed gradually. His eyes were glowing red, his canines popped out. ramu uncletransformed into a vampire. He started chanting some spells. My parents were floating in the air, their eyes started glowing. I was perplexed at that moment, not knowing what to do next. I started praying to God when suddenly I got a book. I started reading it. It said a vampire can be killed forever with a weapon called 'Moon Knife'. The vampire was going to stab his canines on my father's neck when I threw that book at his head. The vampire glazed at me with anger. I was scared. I took two steps back and found a hidden door in that room. To save myself, I went into that room. That room seemed like it was out of the world. It had many skulls and skeletons lying around the whole room. But there was another object that could help me save my parents. 'The Moon Knife'! It was kept inside an old wooden box. I held it in my hand when the vampire came inside that room growling. I asked, "Why are you doing this?" "Oh!! How foolish you are!!" replied the vampire. "I just want to be the most powerful being!! For this, I have to kill three hundred humans and suck their blood. Your parents were the last ones but there is room for you too in my tummy!" saying this, he lunged towards me, showing his scary canines. I took the Moon knife and stabbed it into his chest. The vampire was writhing in pain. In moments, the vampire turned into a pile of ash.

We left the farmhouse and locked it forever. My parents thought everything was normal again, but there was a twist. The book which helped me to get rid of the vampire, there it was written that "whoever will kill a vampire with a moon knife, he/she will be cursed, and will turn into a werewolf on every full moon night" and now I turn into a scary werewolf on every full moon night, searching for humans to satisfy my infinite hunger.

Shwet Shankha Bose, VII-B

## The alarm clock

It was the day of Christmas when I woke up from my bed. I could hear the voices of my elders in the room next to mine. All my younger cousins were running and playing and



gossiping among themselves. I was too excited to open the gift kept for me. That day I got an alarm clock as a gift. Though I was not expecting it, it was a precious gift that I understood as time passed. However, when I gave my statement to my mother and father that the alarm clock is amazing, they said that "this is not an alarm clock, it is a piggy bank." I was astonished. After coming into my room, I was holding it, watching it with care. Suddenly I could hear a voice "Help me, help me" It repeated twice. In the beginning, I thought it might be my hallucination. However, after I heard it three more times, I was sure that it was not my hallucination and also sure that it was coming from the alarm clock. Then I got remarkably close to it and suddenly I felt like someone was dragging me into it. Who could it be? I was incredibly nervous and, not knowing what was going to happen, I was slowly going inside the clock. Then there was a time when I entirely got into it. After I got into it, I fell through a dark and deep passage. After ten minutes, I fell on an unbelievably soft thing. I did not know what it was, but it seemed to be a pile of cotton of purple, pink and another unrecognizable colour. It was not from earth. I could not understand what it was. The sky was violet, and I could see planets with my naked eyes. The place was a desert made of unusual colors of cotton. I stood up and walked. I could not understand what I should do then.

Suddenly something hit on the back of my head, and I fell unconscious and fainted. I do not know how much time had passed but when my consciousness returned, I could not open my eyes or move any of my body parts as if they were being controlled!. I again fell unconscious and fainted. When I overcame it, I was seated in an unknown dark place with my hands and legs tightened with magical bonds. One thing that I could understand was who these people or unknown creatures were. They are far better than human beings in technology. I could hear some unknown language in some voice. It was something like UFFES KOU-DE MARGEF-DA THA FMOUS MO. The place where I was sitting, it was like a prison in the language of our planet. Then suddenly a creature came inside the place where I was seated. It had two antennas on its head, two tentacles in place of hands and instead of legs, they had wings with which they could fly. However, I was stunned when that thing spoke to me in my language. It said that I must be thinking, how is it possible, as if it could read my mind? Then it said that they had such a machine through which they could translate languages. It also said that I must



die so that I cannot return to earth and talk about them there. As soon as I heard this, my eyes filled with tears. I could not meet my family ever again in my life.

It was night there, and I had nothing to do. Suddenly one of them came to me and said that it will help me in going home and not to cry. It unlocked the magic with which I was stuck there. It also told me that the others will kill it after helping me. But I was happy to die after helping a needy person. I thanked it and ran straight away to the path that it told me to go. Suddenly, an alarm clock could be heard. It might be for me signifying that I was escaping. The thing that helped me was shouting at me to run. Then every one of them was running after me. Maybe they had killed it. Tears rolled down my cheeks. I kept running and then suddenly my leg was sucked into a stone, and I fell. Then I finally woke up from sleep. I was surprised to see this kind of adventurous dream. I ran to the Christmas tree and opened my gift. It was an alarm clock!!

#### Debapriya Dey, VII - B

# The Luminous tree

In a small village nestled between rolling hills and a shimmering river, there was a peculiar tree. This tree, unlike any other, bore fruits that glowed softly in the moonlight. The villagers called it the "luminous tree".

One night, a curious child named Aria explored the tree's secrets. She tiptoed out of her house and made her way to the tree, guided by the gentle glow of its fruits. As she approached, she noticed a small door at the base of the tree, hidden behind a curtain of ivy.

With a mix of excitement and trepidation, Aria pushed the door open and stepped inside. To her amazement, she found herself in a magical world filled with vibrant colors, talking animals, and floating islands. The air was filled with the sweet scent of blooming flowers, and the sky was painted with hues of pink and gold.

Aria soon discovered that the luminous tree was the gateway to this enchanted realm. She met a wise old owl named Orion, who told her that the tree's fruits held the power to grant wishes. However, the wishes could only be used for selfless acts of kindness.

Determined to make the most of her adventure, Aria set out to help the



inhabitants of the magical world. She used the glowing fruits to heal a wounded deer, bring rain to a drought-stricken meadow, and light the way for lost travelers. As Aria's acts of kindness spread throughout the realm. The luminous tree's glow grew brighter and brighter. The villagers back home noticed the change and wondered about the tree's newfound radiance.

One day, Aria returned to her village, carrying with her the lessons she had learned. She shared her story with the villagers, inspiring them to be kind and compassionate. The luminous tree continued to glow, a symbol of the magic that kindness can bring into the world.

And so the village thrived, bathed in the gentle light of the luminous tree, and the story of Aria's adventure became a cherished tale passed down through generations.

Priyam Bose, VII - B

# The forgotten horizon

Commander Ethan Mallory drifted through the vast expanse of space, his hands lightly gripping the control panel as the hum of the spacecraft filled the silence. It had been ten years. Ten years of endless stars, distant planets, and the cold, indifferent void of space. The long journey had started as an ambitious mission to explore the farthest reaches of the galaxy, but now it felt like a dream—a dream that had slipped from his grasp the moment he crossed the threshold of deep space.

He blinked as his eyes adjusted to the control screen in front of him. There was a flashing light, a reminder of the upcoming rendezvous with Earth. It was time to return home. But as he glanced over the data, a strange sensation crept into his chest—a nagging feeling, like a whisper on the edge of his consciousness. Who was he really? What had he left behind?

Ethan frowned, tapping a few buttons to check his personal files. There were photos. He recognized the faces, but they were like ghosts—familiar but distant. A woman with long brown hair and warm eyes. A little boy with an infectious grin. His family, surely. What were their names again? He could almost hear their voices in his mind, but they felt so far away, like echoes bouncing off a distant wall.

A chime echoed through the spacecraft's speakers, snapping him back



to the present. "Commander Mallory, we're approaching Earth's atmosphere. Prepare for reentry."

The voice was familiar—an Al assistant named Ada, programmed to keep him company during the isolation of space. He had grown used to her calm, comforting presence over the years. She was a steady anchor in the chaos of his solitude. But now, hearing her voice, a pang of unease struck him. Why hadn't he thought of her more? Why had he started feeling so... detached?

"Understood," he said, his voice sounding hollow in his own ears. He took a deep breath, readying himself for the task ahead. But the more he thought about it, the more distant his memories became. The years spent in space—had they really been ten? Or was it longer? His fingers hovered over the controls, but suddenly, he couldn't remember how to activate the final procedure for re-entry. The buttons seemed alien, as though he had never touched them before.

A jolt of panic surged through him. He wasn't losing control, was he?

Ada's soothing voice broke through the rising tide of fear. "Commander, your biometrics show increased stress. Please take a moment to relax. The re-entry sequence will proceed automatically in three minutes."

Ethan's hands trembled slightly as he gripped the armrests of his seat. "Three minutes... Right." He whispered to himself, as if saying the words aloud would make them real. He could feel his heartbeat quicken as the countdown began.

Three minutes. He could handle that. He had trained for this. He had done this a thousand times in simulations. But the cold, empty silence of space, the absence of human contact, was gnawing at him. What if he couldn't remember? What if he couldn't find his way back?

What if I'm not the person I used to be?

For the first time, he looked at the control panels with a kind of fear he had never experienced. His hands were clammy, his breath shallow. Was it space itself, or was it something inside him—something he had buried deep over the years? He could feel it now, a memory tugging at the edge of his mind, like a fleeting image just beyond reach. A conversation, a name, a moment. It all felt out of focus, as if it belonged to someone else.

"Ada," he said softly, his voice cracking. "Do you know who I am?"

There was a brief pause before the AI responded. "Commander Ethan Mallory,



born on Earth, 34 years old. You are the leader of this mission, tasked with exploring the Andromeda sector. Your family comprises a wife, Claire Mallory, and your son, Sam Mallory."

Ethan's heart skipped at the mention of their names. Claire. Sam. His family. It was like a door had opened, and there was a brief flash of recognition. Yet, the faces, the voices—they remained out of focus, like shadows slipping through his fingers.

"Did I... leave them behind?" he whispered.

"You did," Ada confirmed, her tone unchanged. "You volunteered for the mission ten years ago. It was a mission that required great sacrifice. You left Earth to ensure the survival of humanity by exploring resources in Andromeda. Your family supported your decision."

He closed his eyes, trying to hold on to the fragments. There was something about that memory that didn't sit right. He had volunteered? But... why? The mission had been important, of course, but wasn't there something more? Had he left because of duty—or was there something else he was running from?

Another flash of something distant—anger, regret, pain. But the memory was so fleeting that it left him dizzy, disoriented.

"Ada, do you know... if I was happy before I left?" he asked, his voice barely above a whisper.

Ada's response was softer, almost as though she understood the fragility in his question. "Your files show a deep sense of duty and responsibility. Your personal messages to your family were filled with love, but also with the awareness of the mission's dangers."

"Duty," Ethan repeated. It didn't sound like enough. But what was he missing? Why couldn't he recall the emotions, the reasons? The blank spots in his mind felt like a chasm, a gulf between the man he had been and the man who was now staring at a screen that felt utterly unfamiliar.

"Commander, one minute remaining," Ada's calm voice broke the silence.

He stared at the countdown, his hands still trembling. One minute. He had to make it. He had to finish the mission. But as the final moments ticked away, a singular thought pierced his fogged mind: Maybe it wasn't just the mission I had forgotten. Maybe it was everything else.

Maybe I had forgotten who I was before the stars.

Ethan closed his eyes, exhaling slowly, accepting the blankness inside. And as the spacecraft descended into Earth's atmosphere, with the familiar roar of re-entry beginning



to vibrate through the hull, he finally realized that while he may have forgotten his past, the one thing that was certain was that he was returning.

And sometimes, even if you can't remember who you were, it's enough to know that you can still find your way home.

Anannya Islam, VII -B

# Psychoticism: Key of Life

'Rest!' It is such a common word to be used by us in our daily life. But is it that simple? 'I am exhausted today, it'll be better for me to take a rest', it's the most common sentence used by us frequently, isn't it? I highly disagree that this is a usual word! It has many complex meanings. What? Are you stunned after hearing it? Ok... Let me explain it to you.

According to science, when we are sleeping, most of the body's system is in an anabolic state, which means the human body is said to be resting when we are asleep. But is it true? Can you really ease up when you are too tired of your life? The answer is NO! Life keeps going on. Even when we sleep, our brain is still braining, our blood is still flowing, and our heart is still beating. Recently in the columns of our esteemed daily, many cases come to our notice when the people feel tired of carrying on with their life and they simply quit. But is it possible for us to rest even when we give up our life? Nowadays, many scientific researches are going on for reincarnation or rebirth. If we consider it to be true, then we are not getting time to relax again! However, many people think of their family, responsibilities and their goals in life and prepare themselves again for the battle to be put forward by life!

So, as said by our respected poet, Robert Frost, "The Woods are lovely, dark and deep But I have promises to keep, And miles to go before I sleep, And miles to go before I sleep. ", we have to go on with the flow and overcome all the hurdles and obstacles without giving up!

Satavisa Majumdar, VIII-B



## Qualities of a Dil (Heart of the house)

The daughter in-laws can never be daughters. Standards have been set already before the marriage, about how the daughter-in-law should look, behave and stay. She should be thin, tall but not taller than the groom, fair skinned, traditional, should know how to do household chores, and should not laugh loudly. Nothing else to be added. Everything is sorted after that. She should just bring some amount of money from her home for herself.

The first quality that a wife or rather a daughter-in-law should have is keeping her mouth shut. Whenever or wherever she would be called, she should be present there with no complaint. She should not counter question any relatives and accept

Whatever they say. She should stay with a joyous and happy face so that no one knows what mental torture she is going through in her home, what her husband and in-laws are doing with her. She should not show her identity and should be a people pleaser with a veil on. This is not the end, my dear. She has to stay awake till her husband comes from his work and then eat with him, when the husbands don't even pay heed, at most times. Husband has woken up already, wake up and make him his favourite breakfast. And when you make it, they are like-it's not the way I make it, he might not like it. There is more. Out of 48% of women in India, 24% of them get very good treatment. Let me tell you about those good treatments. They get beaten up, violated, abused by their husbands and in-laws. Such good behaviour, right? And most of the women can't say anything. They are brought up in that way. They should stay silent no matter what happens, because they consider it as a part of their relationship. To be specific, a toxic relationship. And why does a woman have to be this way? Simple answer. So that the in-laws and their oppressive family members gain a reputation for having the best daughter-in-law of the year.

I would like to conclude in the end by saying one thing. For married men who torture their wives, the police are coming to your house. For unmarried men, don't torture your wives and set stereotypes for them. Let them live their lives freely. Let them do what they want. I only want to promote one thing: that everyone is unique in their own way. Being dark skinned,



double xl, tall and talkative is ok. It's not their fault. Please make sure that your act or behaviour doesn't hurt someone.

Shinjini Debnath, VIII-B

### The Christmas treat

It was Christmas Eve. I was coming back from the office to my flat in Kolkata. I was on the phone talking to my friend Ruchika. I reached my flat and opened the door. To my surprise, there was a packet of "Just Baked", a bakery shop. I called and yelled in joy at my friend, as I thought it was her to do so. However, then she reminded me she was now living in Canada. I apologised and disconnected the call. I went to my room and sat on the couch. My head got filled up with the memories of a year back.

My name is Radhika, and I settled in Kolkata, just about a year back. Before that, I used to live with my maternal uncle and aunt. My parents passed away when I was just in class V. Since then, I lived with my uncle and aunt in my maternal house at Kurseong. My schooling was done there. Though my aunt was very loving and caring towards me, I still felt that my mother's love was missing. I visited a nearby park everyday alone. There was a beautifully decorated house. One day I was strolling around the park after a heavy rain. I just started thinking of my mother and I tripped over something and fell in the mud. I could not get up. Just then, a middle-aged woman with a sympathetic expression came and helped me get up. She took me to her house, the beautifully decorated one. From that day onwards, I regularly visited her. She was an Anglo Indian, Mrs Jonathan Andrews or Aunt Jennie. She was the only person to live in the whole house. We used to talk a lot and share our feelings with each other. Since then she used to invite me every Christmas and treat me with a pudding from the same store "Just Baked", a famous bakery in Kolkata. This continued until my third year in college. I got my first job offer during this time and this required me to shift to Kolkata just after completing my college. That year on Christmas, I gave her the news, and she was thrilled. The day before leaving I met her and she asked me to meet her whenever I get a leave. I got a leave just before Christmas and went back to my hometown. On the day of Christmas, I went to Aunt Jennie's house.



However, the environment was not the same as before. The plants had dried up, the gate got rusted, the garden was a total ruin, and the walls started scraping out. I pressed the calling bell. No one came. I pressed it once more, and I heard her coming. I was awestruck when I saw her. She was unwell, frail, her skin got wrinkled. She looked very different. I was welcomed by her with a big smile on her face. Something was weird in the house's environment. She served me the pudding with warmth. That day we talked more than usual. It was late, and I got up. She asked me to spend some more time with her, but I had to go back to Kolkata the next morning and had my packing left. She touched my cheeks, but unusually her palms were icy cold. Though I cared little and I bid her a goodbye, still unaware that it was the last one. I went back home and had a fever. My uncle bought me some medicine and sat beside me and gave me the most haunting news of my life. He told me he could not inform me through the phone call. I asked him what had happened. He told me that Aunt Jennie passed away. A chilling sensation went through my spine. I was senseless. I narrated the whole thing to my uncle and aunt. They kept a flower bouquet and incense stick near her grave.

It's been a year since the incident. It is the same day as Christmas. Suddenly I remembered the packet. I ran to my living room and opened the packet with great haste. Yes, it's the same pudding. I had a scoop of it and immediately another question came into my head. Who kept the pudding?

Sayani Biswas, VIII -B

# My pet parrot : Sweety

This is the story about my loving pet, a parrot whose name was Sweety. I bought her two years back. She was the one who loved us so much especially me as I always took care of her, gave her food and water when needed.

Sweety's body was green in colour and her lips were red. Everytime, when we stayed at home we used to free it from the cage and with great happiness she used to fly all around the house. Whenever I sat studying, she used to fly and come to me and sit beside me.



The most beautiful part during that time was that, whatever I read she used to mimic me with the easy words she remembered. During my free time I took my parrot to the nearby park and sat, while she played with her friends and after some time, returned back to me and talked with me. When someone was at our door she called out loud before the person would press the calling bell ,as she used to see who was coming from the verandah where she mostly stayed. Sometimes she even called out some weird names ,which she had heard earlier from somewhere or someone that made us laugh. Days passed by, and every year we celebrated her birthday. She was my best friend with whom I laughed and talked and played ,and she even slept with me at night. One day I woke up early ,but the usual scenario was that Sweety was the one who woke up early everyday. However, that day after waking up I noticed that she was still sleeping ,so I called her to wake her but to my great disappointment I found out that she was dead! It was the greatest shock of my life I have ever got. After that when I was about to inform my family members, I saw that there was a cat's bite mark on the neck of Sweety from where I became sure that it was a cat responsible for my parrot's death, who anyhowmanaged to enter our room through a window which was open to let the air come in. After that, I informed my family members and I was unable to control my tears and that was the day when I had cried a lot. I had never felt that kind of pain in my heart as I was the one to bring and take care of her. I could neither eat nor sleep for days, though my family members consoled me. I was incapable of controlling myself and could not forget the moments and memories I had with her. I was too close with her when Sweety was alive. However, after some days of the parrot's death, I realized when I again saw a parrot sitting in a nearby tree and seemed like that it was having a nice conversation with its friend a cuckoo, that these birds and animals live happily in a forest enjoying their freedom, where there is no one to capture them and put in a cage. They want freedom to live happily and they have the right too, and we humans are no one to capture them in a cage just for our entertainment. Though I know that the birds living in the forest will also die one day ,still we are not supposed to do this. That day I promised myself not to imprison any bird or animal for my happiness anymore.

Shrestha Mukherjee, VIII-B



# The Curse of The Hollow Moon

Eira was raised on tales of the curse of the Hollow Moon. Every child in Rhaithor knew the rules: when the Hollow Moon rises, you do not step outside. You shut your windows, lock your doors, and pray to the gods that the night will pass peacefully. However, Eira wasn't like others. She had lost both her parents to the curse, and though the elders told her they had simply disappeared into the night, she knew there was more to the story.

The ancient temple ruins at the heart of the forest had always drawn her. The crumbled statues and the faded carvings of the Moon Goddess felt more like a warning than a place of worship. The surrounding forest was forbidden, and though the elders warned of the Hollow One-a creature birthed from Selene's fury-Eira was determined to find the truth.

One cold night, when the Hollow Moon was expected to rise, a stranger arrived in the village. His name was Alard, and his appearance was unsettling. His eyes gleamed unnaturally bright, and he spoke in riddles, hinting that he knew more about the curse than he let on. The villagers were suspicious and fearful, urging him to leave before nightfall, but Alard remained, his eyes always watching Eira. Eira, intrigued by Alard's cryptic words, approached him in secret. "You know something about the Hollow One, don't you?" she asked. Alard's smile was unsettling, but he nodded. "I know how it all began. And I know how it can end," he whispered.

He told her of a time when the Moon Goddess Selene had been betrayed by her people. Once, she had blessed the village, but a group of jealous elders sought to control her power. They desecrated her temple, cursed her name, and in their hubris, sought to steal her light. In her fury, Selene cursed the village, creating the Hollow Moon-a twisted reflection of her once beautiful glow. On those nights, her wrath took form in the Hollow One, a monstrous being that hunted those who dared to venture out.

Alard revealed he was once a priest of Selene, tasked with protecting her temple. However he had failed. Now, he wandered around the earth, seeking redemption by breaking the curse. But someone from the village could only do it-someone with pure intentions



and a heart brave enough to face the Hollow One. Though frightened, Eira's resolve only strengthened. "Tell me what I must do," she said.

Alard gave her a silver talisman, ancient and cold to the touch. "This is a fragment of Selene's power, broken during the desecration. If you bring it to the altar of her temple and speak the words of her ancient prayer, she may show mercy."

As the night of the Hollow Moon approached, the mist in the forest thickened,

and the villagers prepared to hide. But Eira, clutching the talisman, left her home under the cover of darkness and ventured into the forbidden woods. The trees seemed to whisper warnings, and the deeper she went, the colder the air was. The moon, dull and hollow, barely cast any light, yet Eira pressed on.

The temple stood before her, even more ruined than she remembered. The statues of Selene, once majestic, were now cracked and crumbling, her face erased by time. Eira made her way to the altar, where the silver talisman glowed faintly in her hands. But before she could speak, the ancient prayer, a low growl, echoed through the ruins.

The Hollow One emerged from the shadows, a grotesque figure cloaked in darkness. Its form was ever-shifting-part wolf, part man, with hollow eyes that gleamed like the empty moon above. Eira froze, her heart pounding. The creature's gaze locked onto her, and she realized with horror that it was no mindless beast. It was aware-watching, waiting.

Alard had not told her everything. The Hollow One, once a monster of the moon, had grown more powerful over time, feeding on the fear and lives of the villagers. And now, it sought to claim her.

Desperate, Eira raised the talisman, speaking the words Alard had taught her. But the creature lunged at her, its claws slashing through the air. Eira felt the cold grip of death, but at that moment, the talisman's glow intensified. The light burst from her hands, enveloping the creature. As it screamed in agony, Eira watched in shock as the Hollow One's form shifted.

It was no longer a creature, but a man - a man she recognized.

"Father?" Eira gasped. Her father, once believed to be lost to the curse, stood before her, his eyes filled with sorrow. The Hollow Moon had claimed him long ago,



twisting his soul into the Hollow One. Now, as the light of Selene bathed him, his monstrous form melted away, revealing the man he once was. But the curse had not yet been lifted.

The temple trembled as Selene's presence filled the air. Her voice, ancient and cold, echoed through the ruins. "You seek forgiveness, but forgiveness is not given for free," she whispered. Eira, trembling, knelt before the altar, clutching the talisman. "Goddess, I beg you-release my people. Release my father."

For a long moment, there was only silence. Then the moon brightened, its hollow glow fading into silver light. Selene's voice softened. "I will lift the curse, but the price is sacrifice. A soul must take the Hollow One's place." Without hesitation, Eira offered herself.

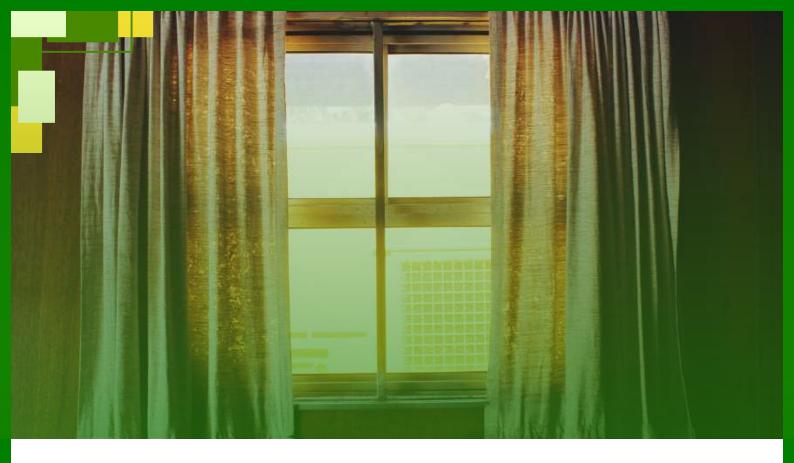
As the village awoke the next morning, the forest was no longer shrouded in mist. The curse was lifted, but Eira was never seen again. In her place, a new statue stood at the temple-a figure of a young woman, brave and resolute, her eyes forever turned toward the sky.

Shinjini Debnath, VIII-B

# An unexpected day in my life

As I walked home from school, exhausted, I was shocked by the sight that greeted me when I unlocked the door. The house was in disarray. Shoes were scattered all over the floor, unwashed dishes filled the kitchen, and the refrigerator door was wide open. The morning breakfast remained uneaten on the table. I cautiously entered the house, feeling a sense of fear as I realized I was alone.

I thought to myself, "There must be a thief inside the house." Slowly, I made my way upstairs to investigate the other rooms. My parents' room was also in a state of chaos, with clothes strewn about and the cupboard door open. I became convinced that someone was indeed inside the house.



As I entered my room, I was surprised to find it tidy, except for a few torn pieces of curtain on the floor. I sensed a presence behind the curtain. Just as I was about to investigate, the power went out. My childhood fear of darkness resurfaced, and I sat down on my bed, frozen with fear. Time passed, and I eventually fell asleep.

I woke up around 5 p.m. to the sound of footsteps approaching my room. I thought the thief was coming for me. But to my surprise, it was my mother. I told her about the suspected thief, but she reassured me that there was no one else in the house. She explained that she had been in a rush to get to work and hadn't had time to clean.

I mentioned the torn curtain pieces, and she attributed it to our neighbour's mischievous cat, Muffin. Although I was sceptical, the lights flickered back on, revealing Muffin sleeping peacefully on my bed. The mystery was solved.

Later that day, I helped my mother clean the house, and we shared a pleasant dinner together. As the day came to a close, I drifted off to sleep, feeling relieved and a bit amused by the earlier events.

Srijoni sarker, IX-B

## Maruti's Wish

Today, Maruti was overjoyed to see the poor old man who had once saved her life. Maruti was born in a humble family. Her father, Bishamber, was a farmer, and her mother was a housewife. They were so poor that they could neither afford proper food nor send their daughter to school.

When Maruti was just seven years old, she was struck by a terrifying disease. Struggling to save her, her parents sought help from their neighbours and collected some money. They took her to several doctors, but none could cure her. Every doctor advised them to take



her to the city and consult a famous physician, Dr. Vivekanand Bhattacharjee. However, Bishamber ignored their suggestions. But as days passed by, Maruti's condition worsened, forcing him to reconsider.

Determined to save his daughter, he and his wife set out for Kolkata in a bullock cart, hoping to meet the famous doctor, who visited the city twice a year. On their journey, a violent storm erupted. The heavy downpour made the roads invisible, and in the chaos, their cart lost balance. Suddenly, the cart veered towards a valley. At that moment, an old beggar, witnessing the accident from a distance, rushed to help them.

With immense effort, he managed to save Maruti, who was seated at the extreme rear end of the cart. Sadly, he could not rescue her parents. Holding unconscious Maruti in his arms, the old man carried her to the mansion of Seth Damodar Singh, a wealthy and generous landlord. He heard about the tragic accident and the old man's helplessness in saving the entire family.

When Maruti regained consciousness, she burst into tears upon realizing that she had lost her parents. Moved by her sorrow, Seth Damodar, who had no children of his own, decided to adopt her. Under his care, Maruti received the best education and was eventually cured of her illness. However, she never forgot the accident or the old beggar who had saved her life.

Despite her efforts to find him, she was unsuccessful. Yet, she always wished to meet him again, thank him, and support him financially, for he had saved her life once. Years passed by, and the day of Maruti's wedding arrived. She was dressed in a stunning red Banarasi saree and adorned with golden jewellery.

The Seth and Sethani, dressed in branded clothes, were busy with the wedding rituals. While greeting guests, Maruti noticed a figure standing at the entrance. Excusing herself, she hurried towards the gate. As she caught a glimpse of the man, she froze in astonishment.

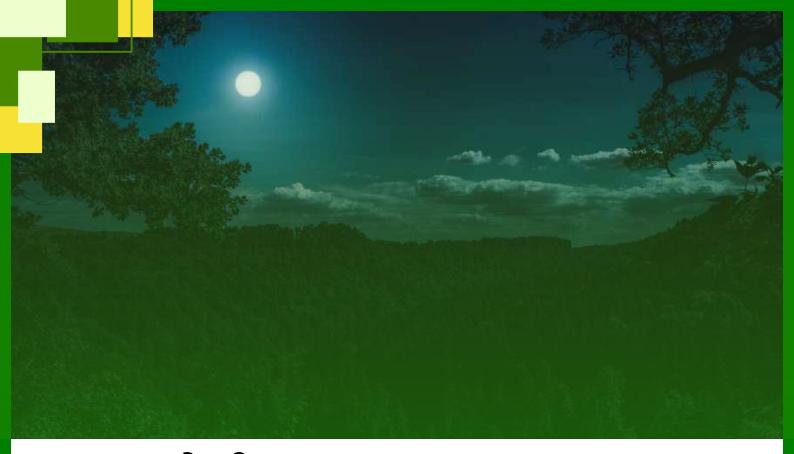


Standing before her, in torn clothes, was the same old beggar who had saved her years ago.

Overcome with emotion, she ran to him, touched his feet, and sought his blessings. Tears rolled down her eyes as she thanked him for saving her life, fulfilling her long-held wish. That day, Maruti realized that wealth and status meant nothing compared to kindness and gratitude.

She had been given a second chance at life because of the selflessness of a poor beggar, proving that true riches lie not in gold but in a generous heart.

Aastha Halder, IX-B



## एक अनोखी रात

मैंने कभी नहीं सोचा था कि एक आम सी दिखने वाली रात मेरी ज़िंदगी की सबसे अजीब और यादगार रात बन जाएगी।

रात के करीब 11 बज रहे थे, और मैं अपनी बालकनी में खड़ी थी। हल्की ठंडी हवा चल रही थी, आसमान में बादल थे, और दूर कहीं बिजली चमक रही थी। मेरा मूड थोड़ा अजीब था—न उदास, न खुश। बस एक अजीब सी बेचैनी थी, जैसे कुछ होने वाला हो।

मैंने सोचा कि थोड़ी देर के लिए नीचे गार्डन में जाकर बैठूं। मम्मी-पापा अपने कमरे में थे, और मेरा छोटा भाई अपने गेम्स में बिज़ी था। मैंने चुपचाप अपना स्वेटर उठाया और सीढ़ियों से नीचे उतर गई।

गार्डन में पहुंचकर मैंने देखा कि चारों ओर गहरा सन्नाटा था। बस झींगुरों की आवाज़ और कभी-कभी किसी दूर जाती कार की गूँज सुनाई दे रही थी। मैं एक बेंच पर बैठ गई और आसमान की ओर देखने लगी। अचानक मुझे लगा कि कोई मेरे पास खड़ा है।

सर्द हवा का एक झोंका आया, और मेरे रोंगटे खड़े हो गए। मैंने धीरे-धीरे गर्दन घुमाई—कोई नहीं था।

"तुम यहाँ इतनी रात को अकेली क्या कर रही हो?"

मैंने घबराकर देखा। एक लड़की सामने खड़ी थी। उसकी उम्र मुझसे मिलती-जुलती थी, शायद 18-19 साल की होगी। उसने सफेद रंग की एक लंबी ड्रेस पहनी थी, और उसके बाल बहुत लंबे थे, जो हवा में हल्के-हल्के उड़ रहे थे। उसकी आँखों में एक अजीब सी चमक थी, कुछ जानी-पहचानी सी।

"तुम... कौन हो?" मैंने हकलाते हुए पूछा। वो मुस्कुराई। "मैं? मैं भी तुम्हारी तरह हूँ।" मुझे उसकी बात समझ नहीं आई। "मतलब?" उसने मेरी तरफ देखा और हल्की आवाज़ में बोली, "तुम यहाँ क्यों आई हो?" मैंने कंधे उचकाए। "बस ऐसे ही, मन नहीं लग रहा था।"

"बिल्कुल मेरी तरह," उसने कहा और पास आकर बेंच पर बैठ गई। मुझे अजीब सा महसूस हो रहा था। वो लड़की... उसकी मौजूदगी कुछ अलग थी। जैसे वो यहाँ थी, लेकिन फिर भी नहीं थी।



"तुम यहाँ रहती हो?" मैंने पूछा। उसने सिर हिलाया, "हाँ… बहुत पहले से।" "मतलब?" उसकी आँखों में कुछ अजीब सा था। उसने हल्की मुस्कान के साथ कहा, "तुम जानना चाहती हो कि मैं कौन हूँ?" मुझे समझ नहीं आया कि मैं हाँ कहूँ या नहीं। लेकिन मेरे सिर ने खुद–ब–खुद हाँ में हिलना शुरू कर दिया।

उसने एक गहरी साँस ली और बोली, "मैं इस गार्डन में हर रात आती हूँ। लेकिन कोई मुझे देख नहीं सकता। तुम पहली इंसान हो जिसने मुझे देखा है। " अब मेरा दिमाग सुन्न होने लगा था। "क्यों?" मैंने डरते हुए पूछा। उसने मेरी तरफ देखा और कहा, "क्योंकि मैं अब इस दुनिया में नहीं हूँ। " मेरा दिल तेज़ी से धड़कने लगा। मैंने फौरन अपनी जगह से उठना चाहा, लेकिन मेरे पैर जैसे जम गए थे। "डरो मत," उसने कहा, "मैं तुम्हें कोई नुकसान नहीं पहुँचाऊँगी। बस... मुझे कुछ कहना था। "क्या?" मेरी आवाज़ काँप रही थी।

उसकी आँखों में नमी आ गई। "मैं भी तुम्हारी तरह थी—खुश, जिद्दी, सपनों से भरी। लेकिन फिर एक रात... सब खत्म हो गया। मुझे किसी ने मार दिया। और तब से, मैं बस यहाँ हूँ... अटक गई हूँ, इंतज़ार कर रही हूँ कि कोई मुझे देख सके, कोई मेरी बात सुने।" मैं कांप गई।

"तुम्हें किसने मारा?" मैंने हिम्मत करके पूछा। वो खामोश रही। फिर हल्की आवाज़ में बोली, "उसका नाम... अब कोई नहीं लेता। पर वो भी यहाँ कहीं है।" मुझे अब वहाँ एक सेकंड भी नहीं रुकना था। मैं तेज़ी से उठी और घर की ओर भागी। जैसे ही मैंने दरवाज़ा खोला और अंदर गई, पीछे मुड़कर देखा—वो अब भी वहीं खड़ी थी, हल्की मुस्कान के साथ।

"हम फिर मिलेंगे," उसने कहा और गायब हो गई। उस रात मैं सो नहीं पाई। ...आज भी जब मैं गार्डन में जाती हूँ, मुझे लगता है कि कोई मुझे देख रहा है। कोई जो अब भी वहीं कहीं है, किसी से कुछ कहने के इंतज़ार में...

Sakshi Agarwal, VII

# भारतीय शास्त्रीय संगीत का दुनिया पर प्रभाव

भारतीय शास्त्रीय संगीत, जो सदियों से भारतीय संस्कृति का अभिन्न हिस्सा रहा है, आज दुनिया भर में अपनी छाप छोड़ चुका है। यह संगीत केवल एक कला के रूप में नहीं, बल्कि एक अनुभव और भावना के रूप में हमारे जीवन को गहरे रूप से प्रभावित करता है। इसकी लय, राग, ताल, और भावनाओं की जटिलता ने इसे न केवल भारत, बल्कि पूरी दुनिया में एक विशेष स्थान दिलाया है। भारतीय शास्त्रीय संगीत की शक्ति सिर्फ इसके स्वर और ताल में नहीं है,



बल्कि यह हमें अपनी जड़ों से जोड़ने की क्षमता भी रखता है, और यह भावना की गहराई, मानसिक शांति और आत्मा के साथ एक संवाद स्थापित करने का एक अद्वितीय माध्यम बन चुका है।

#### भारतीय शास्त्रीय संगीत की विशेषताएँ

भारतीय शास्त्रीय संगीत की विशेषताएँ इसे अन्य संगीत शैलियों से अलग बनाती हैं। इसके मूल में राग और ताल हैं, जो संगीत को एक निश्चित दिशा और गहराई देते हैं। रागों का महत्व सिर्फ ध्विन में नहीं, बिल्क समय और मौसम के अनुसार भी है। हर राग का एक विशेष समय और परिस्थिति से संबंध होता है, जो मन और आत्मा पर गहरा प्रभाव डालता है। राग, एक विशेष प्रकार की ध्विन व्यवस्था है, जो श्रोता को भावनात्मक रूप से प्रभावित करती है। इसकी शिक्त इतनी है कि यह श्रोता को आनंद, शांति, या गहरे चिंतन में डुबो सकती है। इसी तरह ताल, जो संगीत में समय की संरचना का प्रतीक है, लय और संतुलन का निर्माण करता है। भारतीय शास्त्रीय संगीत में ताल की जिटलता और विविधता इसे एक नया आयाम देती है, जो हर श्रोता को मंत्रमुग्ध कर देती है।

भारतीय शास्त्रीय संगीत का वैश्विक प्रभाव

आज भारतीय शास्त्रीय संगीत का प्रभाव न केवल भारत में, बिल्क पूरी दुनिया में महसूस किया जा रहा है। यह संगीत न केवल एक सांस्कृतिक धरोहर है, बिल्क एक आध्यात्मिक साधना भी है, जो शांति, ध्यान और मानसिक संतुलन का मार्ग प्रशस्त करती है। यही कारण है कि भारतीय शास्त्रीय संगीत को अब सिर्फ कला के रूप में नहीं, बिल्क मानसिक शांति के एक प्रभावी उपकरण के रूप में भी देखा जा रहा है। पश्चिमी देशों में भी यह संगीत ध्यान और योग के अभ्यास में शामिल हो चुका है। इसके राग और ताल की गहराई मानसिक शांति को बढ़ाने में सहायक साबित हो रही है। भारतीय शास्त्रीय संगीत का यह आध्यात्मिक पक्ष इसे दुनिया भर में लोकप्रिय बना रहा है।

#### महान कलाकारों का योगदान

इसके अलावा, भारतीय शास्त्रीय संगीत के महान कलाकारों का योगदान भी इसकी वैश्विक पहचान में महत्वपूर्ण रहा है। रविशंकर, उस्ताद जािकर हुसैन, भीमसेन जोशी और लता मंगेशकर जैसे कलाकारों ने भारतीय संगीत को वैश्विक मंच पर प्रस्तुत किया और इसे अंतरराष्ट्रीय स्तर पर पहचान दिलाई। रविशंकर जी ने सितार को विश्वभर में लोकप्रिय बनाया, जबिक उस्ताद जािकर हुसैन ने तबला के जिरए भारतीय संगीत की अद्वितीयता को सबके सामने रखा। इन कलाकारों ने भारतीय संगीत को पश्चिमी देशों में भी लुभाया, और इसका प्रभाव अब दुनिया भर में फैला हुआ है।

### वैश्विक संगीत महोत्सवों में भारतीय शास्त्रीय संगीत

भारतीय शास्त्रीय संगीत का एक और प्रभावी पहलू यह है कि यह वैश्विक संगीत महोत्सवों और



कार्यशालाओं का हिस्सा बन चुका है। दुनिया भर में आयोजित होने वाले इन महोत्सवों में भारतीय संगीतकार अपनी कला का प्रदर्शन करते हैं, और लोग भारतीय संगीत की गहराई, सुंदरता और विविधता को समझने का प्रयास करते हैं। ये कार्यक्रम न केवल भारतीय संगीत का प्रचार करते हैं, बल्कि सांस्कृतिक समझ को भी बढ़ावा देते हैं। इसके अलावा, भारतीय शास्त्रीय संगीत अब संगीत चिकित्सा के क्षेत्र में भी उपयोग किया जा रहा है। इसकी ताजगी और ऊर्जा से भरी ध्वनियाँ मानसिक तनाव को कम करने और शांति प्राप्त करने के एक प्रभावी उपाय के रूप में कार्य कर रही हैं।

#### निष्कर्ष

अंततः, भारतीय शास्त्रीय संगीत ने अपनी धरोहर को न केवल भारतीय सीमाओं में, बल्कि पूरी दुनिया में एक अमूल्य धरोहर के रूप में स्थापित किया है। यह संगीत केवल एक कला रूप नहीं, बल्कि जीवन के गहरे अनुभव और आध्यात्मिक साधना का हिस्सा बन चुका है। इसके प्रभाव और महत्त्व को अब पूरी दुनिया ने स्वीकार किया है, और आने वाले समय में यह संगीत और भी अधिक वैश्विक मंचों पर अपनी चमक बिखेरेगा। भारतीय शास्त्रीय संगीत का यह सफर सिर्फ एक सांस्कृतिक यात्रा नहीं है, बल्कि यह दुनिया भर में शांति, संतुलन और आत्मा के साथ जुड़ने का एक मार्ग बन चुका है।

Tanya Munda, VIII B

## शक्ति की खोज

पुराणों में रोचकता के साथ व्याख्या की गई है कि मनुष्य शक्ति के खोज में घूमता रहता है| लोगों में तर्क देखने मिलता कि असिम शक्ति देवों मे है या दानवों मे| कलियुग में विज्ञान नें देवों और दानवों से विश्वास चुरा लिया है| वैज्ञानिकों ने भी इसे मान्यता नहीं दी परंतु एक वैज्ञानिक ऐसा भी है जो विज्ञान के इस उपसंहार से खुश नहीं था| फ्रिड लेनर एक पर्यावरणविद् वैज्ञानिक था जो शक्ति और धर्म में आस्था रखता था| उसका मानना था कि शक्ति का श्रोत है और उसे खोजने के लिए वह पागल हो गया था| वह अपने यतंत्रों के साथ एक अनियोजित यात्रा पर निकल जाता हैं|

दूर देश, शहरों, गाँवों, और दर-दर की ठोकरें खाकर फ्रिड थक चुका था। उसने पर्यावरण का मनमोहक से लेकर भयंकर दृश्य तक देखा है। उसने तरह-तरह के जीवों को समझा और बहुत से लोगों के साथ बातें की पर सवाल अभी भी वही कि शक्ति का उत्पादक कौन है? असफलता से निराश हो फ्रिड एक वन में यादृच्छिक चलता गया। वन में कुहासा छाने लगा तो उसने एक बरगद के पेड़ के नीचे सरंण ली। उसी वक्त उसके सामने एक जादुई सा जानवर प्रकट हुआ जो हीरे की भाती चमक रहा था। फ्रिड उसका पीछे गया और एक खंडर से बने स्थान पर पहुँचा। वह जानवर तो नहीं दिखाई



दिया परंतु एक औरत की मूर्ति मिली। उसने मूर्ति को स्पर्श किया और एक तेज रोशनी आई और जब उसने आँखें खोली तो खुदको एक अजीब जगह पाया।

चारो तरफ हिरयाली थी, तरह-तरह के पेड़ और दुर्लभ जानवर भी थे| वे हिंसक नहीं बल्कि कोमल थें और अपने प्राकृतिक शिकारी के साथ रहते थे| बादलों से लग रहा था कि ऊँची जमीन थी परंतु मिट्टी अप्रभावित थी| वह एक जन्नत जैसी थी, जहाँ अलग सी ऊर्जा थी| तब एक बूढ़ी औरत आई और उसके विचारों को स्वयं समझ लिया| वह उसे एक अलग जगह लाई जहाँ की प्राकृति उस जगह से अलग थी| उसने कहा मनुष्य ने उस जगह को बर्बाद कर दिया था, उसके बाद उसने पूरी जिंदगी उस जगह को हरा-भरा करने में गुजार दी| भावनात्मक हो, फ्रिड उस बुढ़िया के पास गया कि फिर वह रोशनी आई और तुरंत अपनी आँखें खोल, वह खुदको उसी पेड़ के नीचे पाता है| अतः उसने समझ लिया कि इच्छा शक्ति सबसे बलवान होती है| मनुष्य की शक्ति उसके कर्मों पर निर्भर करती हैं| एक लंबे सफर के बाद उसकी शक्ति की खोज खत्म हुई|

Aman Dev Agarwal, VIII B

## कमजोरी में ताकत

### "खुद को कामज़ोर समझना सबसे बड़ा पाप है।"- स्वामी विवेकानंद

कई साल पूर्व मध्यप्रदेश की एक छोटीसी गाँव में मीरा नामक एक लड़की अपनी परिवार के साथ रहती थी। उसकी पिता, रामलाल एक साधारण व्यवसायी था। रुढ़िवादी विचारों को पीछे छोड़ते हुए रामलाल चाहते थे कि मीरा जीवन में सफलता प्राप्त करे और उसे पता था कि गाँव में रहने के पश्चात वह कभी संभव नहीं होता। इसी कारण वह मीरा की स्कूली शिक्षा के लिए कलकत्ता में आ बसे और उसकी भर्ती एक प्रसिद्ध स्कूल में करवा दिया।

मीरा एक अत्यंत मेधावी छात्रा थी। परंतु उसकी आत्म साहस को तोड़ने के लिए ग्रामीणों और उसकी स्कूल की मित्र काफ़ी थे। गाँव में रहने वाले कहते थे, "लड़िकयों को घर का काम सीखना चाहिए और घर की बच्चों की देखभाल करना चाहिए। पढ़ाई-लिखाई करके क्या लाभ जब शादी के बाद घर की देखभाल करनी है?" और स्कूल की मित्रों कहते, "यह तो एक गँवार है। यह पढ़ाई में अच्छी होने के बावजूद भी कभी कक्षा का प्रतिनिधि या मॉनीटर नहीं बन पाएगी।" इन सब घटनाओं के कारण मीरा अपने आप को कामज़ोर समझने लगी। एक दिन स्कूल में एक घोषणा की गई थी कि एक आंचलिक विज्ञान प्रतियोगिता में उनके स्कूल भाग लेंगे और विद्यार्थियाँ अपनी परियोजना प्रस्तुत करते हुए, विजेता को एक छात्रवृत्ति और इस.रो. में जाने का एक मौका मिलेगा। घोषणा को सुनते हुए रिया, मीरा की प्रिय मित्र जो हमेशा उसकी बुरी व्यक्त में मानसिक सहारा देती थी, मीरा को इस प्रतियोगिता में हिस्सा लेने को कही ताकि वह अपने आप को सिद्ध कर सके कि वो अनपढ़ गँवार नहीं है। परंतु मीरा की कमजोर होने की भावना उसे प्रतियोगिता में



भाग लेने से रोक रही थी। घर लौटते ही जब मीरा घर के छत में अकेली चुपचाप बैठी हुई थी तब उसकी दादी ने आकर पूछा, "क्या बात हैं? नाराज़ क्यू बैठी है मेरी लाडली ?" सब घटनाओं को सुनने के बाद उसकी दादी ने एक बात कही --- "नदी को कभी अपनी ताकत पर संदेह नहीं होता की वह सागर में मिल पाएगा या नहीं परंतु वह सामने आने वाले हर बाधाओं का सामना करते हुए एक दिन सागर में मिल ही जाते है।" यह सुनने के बाद मीरा में साहस आई और वह प्रतियोगिता में भाग लेने का निर्णय लिया। दो महीनों की कठिन परिश्रम के बाद मीरा एक 'सेल्फ पुरीफईनग वॉटर बोतल'(self purifying water bottle) बनाने में सक्षम हुई थी जो दूषित पानी को फ़िल्टर कर सकती है और यह गरीबों के लिए किफायती भी था। इस परियोजना के बारे में मीरा सोच पाई थी क्योंकि वह गाँव में दूषित पानी पीने के दौरान जल जित बीमारियों में लोगों को मरते देखी थी। वह परियोजना देखने में इतना साधारण था की स्कूल मे सभी प्रतियोगिता के दिन उसकी मजाक करने लगी परंतु इस बार मीरा धैर्य बनाई रखी और प्रतियोगिता की फलाफल का प्रतीक्षा करती रही। एक हफ्ते बाद फलाफल को देखते हुए सभी मौन रहे गए क्योंकि प्रतियोगिता की विजेता थी मीरा। मीरा की आँखों में आनंद की आँसु बहने लगी।

अतः इस कहानी से यह सीख मिलती है की हमे अपने आप को कभी कामज़ोर नहीं समझना चाहिए बल्कि हमारे सफलता के मार्ग में आने वाले हर मुसीबतों का सामना करते हुए आगे बढ़ते रहना चाहिए और जैसे कि इस कहानी में रिया और मीरा की दादी मीरा की मानसिक सहारा बनी थी उसी प्रकार हमारे जीवन में भी हमारे प्रिय और करीबी सदस्य हमारे बुरे वक्त में साथ देते है।

Satavisa Majumdar, VIII B

### ग्लोबल वार्मिंग

ग्लोबल वार्मिंग एक ऐसी समस्या है जो पूरे विश्व को प्रभावित कर रही है। यह समस्या जलवायु परिवर्तन के कारण उत्पन्न हो रही है, जिसके कारण पृथ्वी का तापमान बढ़ रहा है। ग्लोबल वार्मिंग के कारण कई प्रकार की समस्याएं उत्पन्न हो रही हैं, जैसे कि समुद्र के स्तर में वृद्धि, मौसम में परिवर्तन, और जैव विविधता की हानि। यह समस्या न केवल पर्यावरण को प्रभावित कर रही है, बल्कि मानव स्वास्थ्य और अर्थव्यवस्था को भी प्रभावित कर रही है।

ग्लोबल वार्मिंग के कई कारण हैं, जिनमें से कुछ प्रमुख कारण हैं कि ,ग्रीनहाउस गैसों का उत्सर्जन: ग्रीनहाउस गैसें, जैसे कि कार्बन डाइऑक्साइड, मिथेन, और नाइट्रस ऑक्साइड, वायुमंडल में जमा होकर पृथ्वी के तापमान को बढ़ाती हैं। वनस्पतिवृक्षों की कटाई: वनस्पतिवृक्षों की कटाई से वायुमंडल में कार्बन डाइऑक्साइड की मात्रा बढ़ जाती है। जीवाश्म ईंधन का उपयोग: जीवाश्म ईंधन, जैसे कि कोयला, तेल, और गैस, के जलने से वायुमंडल में ग्रीनहाउस गैसें उत्पन्न होती हैं। उद्योगों का विकास: उद्योगों के विकास से वायुमंडल में ग्रीनहाउस गैसें उत्पन्न होती हैं। आबादी की वृद्धि:



आबादी की वृद्धि से ऊर्जा की मांग बढ़ जाती है, जिससे ग्रीनहाउस गैसों का उत्सर्जन बढ़ जाता है।समुद्र के स्तर में वृद्धिः ग्लोबल वार्मिंग के कारण ध्रुवीय बर्फ की चादरें पिघल रही हैं, जिससे समुद्र के स्तर में वृद्धि हो रही है। मौसम में परिवर्तनः ग्लोबल वार्मिंग के कारण मौसम में परिवर्तन हो रहा है, जिससे अत्यधिक तापमान, बाढ़, और सूखा जैसी समस्याएं उत्पन्न हो रही हैं। जैव विविधता की हानिः ग्लोबल वार्मिंग के कारण जैव विविधता की हानि हो रही है, जिससे कई प्रजातियों के अस्तित्व पर खतरा मंडरा रहा है। मानव स्वास्थ्य पर प्रभावः ग्लोबल वार्मिंग के कारण मानव स्वास्थ्य पर भी प्रभाव पड़ रहा है, जैसे कि हीट स्ट्रोक, डेंगू, और मलेरिया जैसी बीमारियों का प्रकोप। आर्थिक प्रभावः ग्लोबल वार्मिंग के कारण आर्थिक प्रभाव भी पड़ रहे हैं, जैसे कि कृषि उत्पादन में कमी, उद्योगों की उत्पादकता में कमी, और पर्यटन उद्योग पर प्रभाव।

ऊर्जा की बचतः हमें ऊर्जा की बचत करने के लिए कई कदम उठाने होंगे, जैसे कि ऊर्जा-कुशल उपकरणों का उपयोग करना, बिजली की बचत करना, और सौर ऊर्जा का उपयोग करना। वृक्षारोपणः वृक्षारोपण एक अच्छा तरीका है ग्लोबल वार्मिंग को कम करने का। वृक्ष वायुमंडल से कार्बन डाइऑक्साइड को अवशोषित करते हैं और ऑक्सीजन को छोड़ते हैं। हमें ग्रीनहाउस गैसों के उत्सर्जन को कम करने के लिए कई कदम उठाने होंगे, जैसे कि जीवाशम ईंधन के उपयोग को कम करना, ऊर्जा-कुशल उपकरणों का उपयोग करना, और सौर ऊर्जा का उपयोग करना। आबादी की वृद्धि पर नियंत्रण करना भी ग्लोबल वार्मिंग को कम करने के लिए एक अच्छा तरीका है। शिक्षा और जागरूकता भी ग्लोबल वार्मिंग को कम करने के लिए एक अच्छा तरीका है। शिक्षा और जागरूकता भी ग्लोबल वार्मिंग को कम करने के लिए एक अच्छा तरीका है। हमें लोगों को ग्लोबल वार्मिंग के प्रभावों के बारे में शिक्षित करना होगा और उन्हें इसके समाधान के लिए प्रेरित करना होगा। ग्लोबल वार्मिंग एक वैश्विक समस्या है, लेकिन इसके समाधान के लिए राष्ट्रीय प्रयासों की भी आवश्यकता है। यहाँ कुछ राष्ट्रीय प्रयासों के उदाहरण हैं की , भारत में ग्लोबल वार्मिंग के लिए कई राष्ट्रीय प्रयास किए जा रहे हैं। भारत सरकार ने ग्लोबल वार्मिंग को कम करने के लिए कई योजनाएं शुरू की हैं, जैसे कि सौर ऊर्जा को बढ़ावा देना, ऊर्जा-कुशल उपकरणों का उपयोग करना, और वृक्षारोपण करना। चीन में ग्लोबल वार्मिंग के लिए राष्ट्रीय प्रयास: चीन में ग्लोबल वार्मिंग के लिए राष्ट्रीय प्रयास किए जा रहे हैं।

Mayurakshi Saha, VIII B

### कार्यस्थल पर लैंगिक समावेशन: समानता की ओर एक कदम

कार्यस्थल पर लैंगिक समावेशन (Gender Inclusivity) का अर्थ है कि सभी कर्मचारियों को, चाहे वे किसी भी लिंग, लिंग पहचान या लैंगिक अभिव्यक्ति के हों, समान अवसर, सम्मान और समर्थन मिले। यह समावेशन केवल पुरुषों और महिलाओं तक सीमित नहीं है, बल्कि ट्रांसजेंडर, नॉन–बाइनरी और अन्य लैंगिक पहचानों वाले व्यक्तियों को भी शामिल करता है।



लैंगिक समावेशन से कार्यस्थल पर नवाचार, उत्पादकता और कर्मचारी संतोष बढ़ता है। जब लोग खुद को स्वीकृत और सम्मानित महसूस करते हैं, तो वे अधिक आत्मविश्वास से काम करते हैं। कंपनियां समान वेतन, लचीली कार्यनीतियां और विविधता को बढावा देने वाले प्रशिक्षण कार्यक्रमों के जरिए समावेशन को प्रोत्साहित कर सकती हैं।

हालांकि, कई स्थानों पर अब भी पूर्वाग्रह और भेदभाव की चुनौतियां बनी हुई हैं। ट्रांसजेंडर और नॉन-बाइनरी व्यक्तियों को रोजगार पाने और बनाए रखने में कठिनाइयों का सामना करना पड़ता है। इस स्थिति को सुधारने के लिए समावेशी नीतियां, संवेदनशीलता प्रशिक्षण और खुले संवाद की जरूरत है।

लैंगिक समावेशन न केवल एक नैतिक जिम्मेदारी है, बल्कि यह संगठन की सफलता और समाज में सकारात्मक बदलाव लाने का एक महत्वपूर्ण माध्यम भी है। इससे एक समावेशी, समानतापूर्ण और सम्मानजनक कार्यस्थल संस्कृति का निर्माण किया जा सकता है।

Prapti Das, VIII B

## देशभक्ति

देशभक्ति एक ऐसी भावना है जो प्रत्येक व्यक्ति के भीतर निहित होती है। यह राष्ट्र के प्रति प्रेम, सम्मान और समर्पण की भावना है। देशभक्ति हमें अपने राष्ट्र की रक्षा करने, उसकी उन्नति के लिए कार्य करने और उसकी गरिमा को बनाए रखने के लिए प्रेरित करती है।

देशभक्ति का महत्व अतुलनीय है। यह हमें एकजुटता की भावना प्रदान करती है और राष्ट्रीय एकता को मजबूत बनाती है। देशभक्ति के कारण ही हम अपने राष्ट्र के लिए बलिदान देने को तैयार रहते हैं। हमारे स्वतंत्रता संग्राम के नायकों ने भी देशभक्ति की भावना से प्रेरित होकर अपने प्राणों की आहुति देकर हमें आजादी दिलाई थी।

देशभक्ति का अर्थ केवल युद्ध में लड़ना ही नहीं है। हम अपने दैनिक जीवन में भी देशभक्ति का प्रदर्शन कर सकते हैं। अपने कर्तव्यों का पालन करना, नियमों का सम्मान करना, ईमानदारी से काम करना, पर्यावरण की रक्षा करना, और अपने राष्ट्र की संस्कृति और विरासत को संजोना भी देशभक्ति के ही रूप हैं।

आज के युवाओं को भी देशभक्ति की भावना को जीवित रखना चाहिए। उन्हें अपने राष्ट्र की समस्याओं के प्रति जागरूक होना चाहिए और उनके समाधान के लिए प्रयास करना चाहिए। शिक्षा, स्वास्थ्य, पर्यावरण और सामाजिक न्याय जैसे क्षेत्रों में योगदान देकर हम अपने राष्ट्र के विकास में सहयोग कर सकते हैं।

देशभक्ति एक ऐसा मूल्य है जो हमें जीवन भर प्रेरित करता रहता है। यह हमें अपने राष्ट्र के प्रति गर्व का अनुभव कराता है और हमें राष्ट्र निर्माण में सहभागी बनने के लिए प्रोत्साहित करता है। अतः हमें अपने जीवन में देशभक्ति की भावना को सदैव जीवित रखना चाहिए और अपने राष्ट्र की उन्नति के लिए सदैव तत्पर रहना चाहिए।

Aroufi khan, IX A



# आधुनिक नारी: अद्वितीया

गृहिणियां हमारे समाज की रीढ़ हैं। वे घर और परिवार को संभालने में अपना पूरा जीवन समर्पित करती हैं, लेकिन यह भी उतना ही आवश्यक है कि वे अपनी पहचान और आत्मनिर्भरता को महत्व दें। किसी भी महिला का काम केवल घर तक सीमित नहीं होना चाहिए, क्योंकि उनके पास असीमित क्षमताएं और प्रतिभाएं होती हैं।

कामकाजी होना महिलाओं को आत्मनिर्भर बनाता है, जिससे वे अपनी ज़रूरतों और इच्छाओं को पूरा कर सकती हैं। यह उन्हें आत्मविश्वास देता है और जीवन में नई ऊर्जा लाता है। साथ ही, जब महिलाएं काम करती हैं, तो वे अपने बच्चों के लिए प्रेरणा का स्रोत बनती हैं, उन्हें यह सिखाती हैं कि मेहनत और आत्मनिर्भरता का क्या महत्व है।

समाज में भी बदलाव आता है, क्योंकि जब महिलाएं काम करती हैं, तो उनका योगदान परिवार और समाज की आर्थिक और सामाजिक उन्नति में होता है। इससे उनकी पहचान एक स्वतंत्र और सशक्त व्यक्ति के रूप में बनती है।

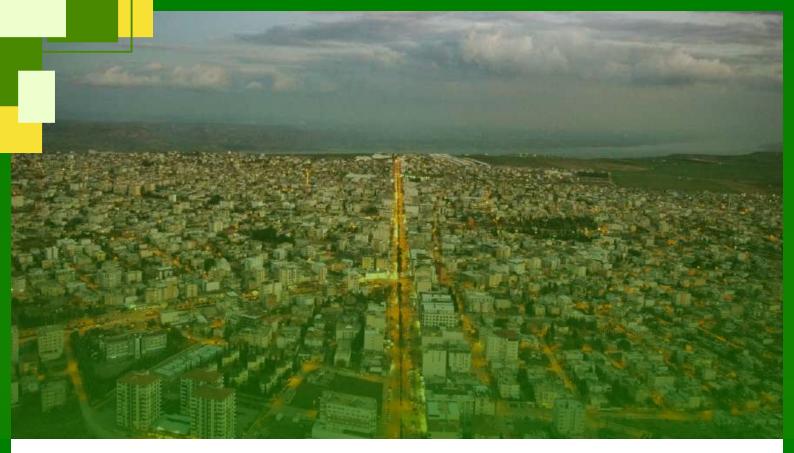
इसलिए, गृहिणियों को अपनी रुचियों और कौशल को पहचानकर आगे बढ़ना चाहिए और एक संतुलित जीवन जीते हुए अपनी अलग पहचान बनानी चाहिए।

Tinisha Chatterjee, IX A

## बढती जनसंख्या

बढ़र्ती जनसंख्या एक गंभीर समस्या है जो पूरे विश्व में फैली हुई है। यह समस्या न केवल हमारे देश के लिए बल्कि पूरे विश्व के लिए एक बड़ी चुनौती है। बढ़ती जनसंख्या के कारण हमारे संसाधनों पर दबाव बढ़ता है, जैसे कि भोजन, पानी, और रोजगार। इससे हमारे पर्यावरण पर भी नकारात्मक प्रभाव पड़ता है, जैसे कि प्रदूषण और जलवायु परिवर्तन।

बढ़ती जनसंख्या के कारणों में गरीबी और अज्ञानता भी शामिल है। जब लोग गरीबी और अज्ञानता में रहते हैं, तो वे परिवार नियोजन के बारे में जानकारी नहीं रखते हैं और इसके परिणामस्वरूप उनके परिवार बड़े होते हैं। इसके अलावा, स्वास्थ्य सेवाओं में सुधार और शिक्षा की कमी भी बढ़ती जनसंख्या के कारणों में शामिल हैं।



बढ़ती जनसंख्या के प्रभाव हमारे समाज और अर्थव्यवस्था पर बहुत बड़े होते हैं। इससे हमारे संसाधनों पर दबाव बढ़ता है, जिससे हमारे जीवन स्तर पर नकारात्मक प्रभाव पड़ता है। इसके अलावा, बढ़ती जनसंख्या से हमारे पर्यावरण पर भी नकारात्मक प्रभाव पड़ता है, जैसे कि प्रदूषण और जलवायु परिवर्तन।

बढ़ती जनसंख्या को नियंत्रित करने के लिए हमें एकजुट होकर काम करना होगा। हमें अपने समाज में जागरूकता फैलानी होगी और सरकार को भी इस समस्या का समाधान करने के लिए प्रेरित करना होगा। हमें परिवार नियोजन को अपनाना होगा, शिक्षा और जागरूकता को बढ़ावा देना होगा, और सरकार को नीतियों और कार्यक्रमों को लागू करना होगा जो बढ़ती जनसंख्या को नियंत्रित करने में मदद करें।अगर हम ऐसा करेंगे, तो हम बढ़ती जनसंख्या की समस्या का समाधान कर सकते हैं और एक बेहतर भविष्य की ओर बढ़ सकते हैं।

इस समस्या का समाधान करने के लिए हमें निम्नलिखित कदम उठाने होंगे:

- १. शिक्षा और जागरूकता को बढ़ावा देना
- २. स्वास्थ्य सेवाओं को बेहतर बनाना
- ३. आर्थिक विकास को बढ़ावा देना
- ४. पर्यावरण संरक्षण को बढ़ावा देना
- ५. सरकार को प्रेरित करना और समाज में जागरूकता फैलाना

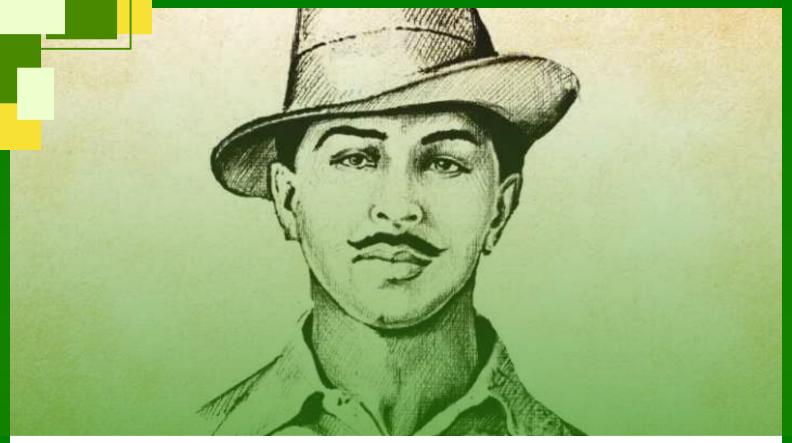
अगर हम इन कदमों को उठाएंगे, तो हम बढ़ती जनसंख्या की समस्या का समाधान कर सकते हैं और एक बेहतर भविष्य की ओर बढ़ सकते हैं।

Jaish Gupta, IX A

# भगत सिंह

भगत सिंह एक ऐसे युवा थे जिन्होंने अपने देश की आजादी के लिए अपना जीवन समर्पित कर दिया। उनकी देशभक्ति और साहस ने उन्हें भारतीय इतिहास में एक अमिट छाप छोड़ दी।

भगत सिंह का जन्म 28 सितंबर 1907 को पंजाब के ज़िला लायलपुर में हुआ था। उनके पिता किशन सिंह एक किसान थे और उनके परिवार में राष्ट्रवादी विचारों का प्रभाव था।



भगत सिंह ने अपनी शिक्षा लाहौर में प्राप्त की, जहां उन्होंने राष्ट्रवादी आंदोलन में भाग लेना शुरू किया। वह महात्मा गांधी के असहयोग आंदोलन से प्रभावित थे और उन्होंने जल्द ही अपने साथियों के साथ मिलकर एक क्रांतिकारी समूह बनाया।

भगत सिंह और उनके साथियों ने ब्रिटिश सरकार के खिलाफ कई आंदोलनों में भाग लिया। उन्होंने लाहौर में एक ब्रिटिश अधिकारी की हत्या के लिए एक साजिश में भाग लिया, जिसे उन्होंने "इंकलाब ज़िंदाबाद" के नारे के साथ अंजाम दिया।

भगत सिंह को ब्रिटिश सरकार ने गिरफ्तार कर लिया और उन पर मुकदमा चलाया। उन्हें मृत्युदंड की सजा सुनाई गई और 23 मार्च 1931 को उन्हें फांसी दे दी गई।

भगत सिंह की शहादत ने भारतीय स्वतंत्रता आंदोलन को नई ऊर्जा प्रदान की। उनकी देशभक्ति और साहस ने उन्हें एक राष्ट्रीय नायक बना दिया और उनकी विरासत आज भी भारतीयों को प्रेरित करती है।

Zoaib Kasim, IX B

## देश - प्रेम

देश प्रेम का अर्थ है अपने देश के लिए अपने दिल में अतुलनीय स्नेह और सम्मान की भावना रखना। एक सच्चा देशप्रेमी वही कहलाता है, जो अपने देश की संस्कृति, परंपरा और नागरिकों की रक्षा करने के लिए अपने प्राणों की बिल देने से भी हिचकिचाता है।

देश प्रेम का मतलब सिर्फ देश के लिए दूसरे देश के साथ युद्ध करना नहीं है, बल्कि नागरिकों को अपने देश के प्रति कर्तव्य का पूरा ध्यान रखना चाहिए, निष्ठा और ईमानदारी से पालन करना चाहिए तभी देश सही अर्थ में विकास करता है या प्रगति करता है। सिर्फ जन – गण – मन गाने से और पंद्रह अगस्त पर तिरंगा फहराने से कोई देशप्रेमी नहीं बन पाता। एक सच्चा देशप्रेमी वो कहलाता है जो हमारे समाज में एक सकारात्मक बदलाव लाने का प्रयास करता है। लेकिन आजकल लोगो के दिलो से देशप्रेम की भावना घट रही है। इसका कारण ये है कि लोगो में लालच और स्वार्थ की भावनाएँ बढ़ती ही जा रही हैं।

देशप्रेम में ऐसी आग है जो सबके दिल में दहकना चाहिए। यदि हर नागरिक अपने देश के प्रति ईमानदार रहे और अपने कर्तव्य का सही अर्थ में पालन करे तो वहां दिन दूर नहीं जब हमारा देश फिर से दुनिया में सबसे विकसित देश बन जाए।



## बढ़ती जनसंख्या

बढ़ती जनसंख्या आज के समय में एक गंभीर समस्या बन चुकी है, जो विश्वभर में विभिन्न देशों के लिए चिंता का विषय है, विशेषकर विकासशील देशों में। जनसंख्या का असमान और तेज़ी से बढ़ना समाज और देश के संसाधनों पर भारी दबाव डालता है। जब जनसंख्या बढ़ती है, तो आवश्यक संसाधनों जैसे पानी, ऊर्जा, भोजन, और स्वास्थ्य सेवाओं की मांग भी बढ जाती है। इससे इन संसाधनों की कमी हो सकती है, जो गरीबी और असमानता को बढावा देती है।

भारत जैसे देश में, जहाँ विशाल जनसंख्या है, कई बार यह देखा गया है कि शिक्षा, स्वास्थ्य, और रोजगार जैसे महत्वपूर्ण क्षेत्रों में कमी हो जाती है। उदाहरण के लिए, अधिक जनसंख्या का मतलब है कि स्कूलों में छात्रों की अधिक संख्या होगी, जो शिक्षा की गुणवत्ता को प्रभावित कर सकती है। इसके अलावा, अधिक लोग काम की तलाश में रहते हैं, जिससे बेरोजगारी दर में वृद्धि होती है।

इसके अलावा, बढ़ती जनसंख्या के कारण प्रदूषण, पर्यावरणीय संकट, और जलवायु परिवर्तन जैसी समस्याएँ भी गंभीर हो जाती हैं। अधिक लोग अपनी बुनियादी ज़रूरतों को पूरा करने के लिए अधिक ऊर्जा का उपयोग करते हैं, जो कार्बन उत्सर्जन को बढ़ाता है और प्राकृतिक संसाधनों की अत्यधिक खपत होती है।

समस्या का समाधान जनसंख्या नियंत्रण, बेहतर परिवार नियोजन, और शिक्षा में सुधार के माध्यम से संभव है। सरकार और समाज को मिलकर जनसंख्या वृद्धि को संतुलित करने के लिए जागरूकता अभियान चलाने होंगे और लोगों को सीमित परिवार की महत्वता के बारे में जानकारी देनी होगी।

इस प्रकार, जनसंख्या वृद्धि को नियंत्रित करना केवल एक सरकारी जिम्मेदारी नहीं है, बल्कि समाज के हर व्यक्ति का कर्तव्य है। जनसंख्या वृद्धि को नियंत्रित करके हम अपने देश की प्रगति और संसाधनों का समुचित उपयोग सुनिश्चित कर सकते हैं।

Anirudh Banerjee, IX B

### भ्रष्टाचार

भ्रष्टाचार एक ऐसी सामाजिक समस्या है, जो किसी भी समाज या देश की प्रगति में रुकावट डालती है। यह तब होता है जब कोई व्यक्ति या समूह अपनी शक्ति, अधिकार, या जिम्मेदारी का दुरुपयोग करता है, तािक वह अपने व्यक्तिगत लाभ के लिए नियमों, कानूनों और नैतिकताओं को ताक पर रख दे। भ्रष्टाचार विभिन्न रूपों में प्रकट हो सकता है, जैसे रिश्वतखोरी, घोटाले, काले धन का संचय, सरकारी योजनाओं में हेराफेरी, या बिना काम के पैसे लेना।



यह समाज में असमानता, अन्याय, और सामाजिक अशांति को बढ़ावा देता है।

भ्रष्टाचार का प्रभाव केवल आर्थिक क्षेत्र तक सीमित नहीं होता, बल्कि यह शिक्षा, स्वास्थ्य, और सार्वजनिक सेवाओं जैसे अन्य क्षेत्रों में भी गहरे असर डालता है। जब सरकारी कर्मचारी रिश्वत लेते हैं या बिना मेहनत के पैसे प्राप्त करते हैं, तो लोगों को उनके हक से वंचित किया जाता है। इस कारण से, आम जनता को अच्छे स्वास्थ्य सेवाएं, शिक्षा, और न्याय प्रणाली में समान अवसर नहीं मिल पाते।

भ्रष्टाचार का एक अन्य बड़ा प्रभाव यह होता है कि यह विकास कार्यों को धीमा कर देता है। जब धन का दुरुपयोग होता है, तो योजनाएं अधूरी रह जाती हैं या भ्रष्टाचार के कारण उनका सही तरीके से कार्यान्वयन नहीं हो पाता। इस तरह, पूरी समाज की प्रगति रुक जाती है। इसके अलावा, यह राष्ट्रीय सुरक्षा, लोकतंत्र, और समाज के विश्वास को भी कमजोर कर देता है।

भ्रष्टाचार के समाधान के लिए सख्त कानून, पारदर्शिता, और ईमानदार नेतृत्व की आवश्यकता है। लोगों में भ्रष्टाचार के खिलाफ जागरूकता बढ़ाने और उन्हें इसके दुष्परिणामों के बारे में समझाने की भी जरूरत है। यदि हम समाज के हर वर्ग से भ्रष्टाचार के खिलाफ एकजुट होकर काम करें, तो इस पर काबू पाया जा सकता है।

समाज में सच्चाई और ईमानदारी की भावना को बढ़ावा देने से हम भ्रष्टाचार को जड़ से मिटा सकते हैं और एक बेहतर, न्यायपूर्ण और समृद्ध राष्ट्र की ओर बढ़ सकते हैं।

Anirudh Banerjee, IX B

### चाँद पर घर बनानाः सपना या सच?

चाँद पर घर बनाने का सपना बहुत ही रोचक और अनोखा है। लोग हमेशा से चाँद पर जाने और वहाँ रहने की बात सोचते रहे हैं। अब वैज्ञानिक भी इस पर काम कर रहे हैं कि चाँद पर घर बनाया जा सकता है या नहीं। चाँद हमारी पृथ्वी का सबसे करीबी उपग्रह है, और यहाँ जाना अब असंभव नहीं रहा। नासा, इसरो और कई अन्य अंतरिक्ष एजेंसियां चाँद पर जीवन की संभावनाओं की खोज में लगी हुई हैं।

चाँद पर घर बनाने में कई समस्याएँ हैं | वहाँ हवा नहीं है, जिससे साँस लेना मुश्किल होगा। पानी भी नहीं है, और वहाँ का तापमान कभी बहुत गर्म तो कभी बहुत ठंडा हो जाता है। वहाँ चलना भी किठन होगा क्योंकि गुरुत्वाकर्षण कम है लेकिन विज्ञान ने ऐसी तकनीकें खोजनी शुरू कर दी हैं, जिनसे इन मुश्किलों को हल किया जा सकता है। वैज्ञानिक चाँद की सतह पर ऐसे घर बनाने की सोच रहे हैं जो वहाँ की कठोर परिस्थितियों को सहन कर सकें। इन घरों को चाँद की मिट्टी और वहाँ के मौजूद खिनजों से बनाया जा सकता है। इसके साथ ही, वहाँ ऊर्जा के लिए सौर पैनल और पानी के लिए बर्फ को पिघलाने की तकनीक का उपयोग किया जा सकता है।



आज यह सपना असंभव तो नहीं है, लेकिन इसे सच बनाने में समय और धन की आवश्यकता है। यदि विज्ञान और तकनीक इसी तरह आगे बढ़ती रही, तो वह दिन दूर नहीं जब इंसान चाँद पर घर बनाकर वहाँ रह सकेगा। यह सपना भविष्य में सच हो सकता है, और यह मानव जाति के लिए एक नया अध्याय होगा।

Astha Haldar, IX B

### गाँवों का महत्व

गाँव किसी भी राष्ट्र की रीढ़ होते हैं, जो उसकी संस्कृति, अर्थव्यवस्था और पर्यावरण में महत्वपूर्ण भूमिका निभाते हैं। वे कृषि केंद्र के रूप में काम करते हैं, शहरी आबादी और उद्योगों को बनाए रखने के लिए भोजन और कच्चे माल उपलब्ध कराते हैं। शहरीकरण के बावजूद, गाँव खाद्य सुरक्षा और पारंपरिक शिल्प के लिए महत्वपूर्ण बने हुए हैं।

गाँवों में जीवन सादगी और स्थिरता का प्रतीक है, जो राष्ट्र की पहचान को आकार देने वाले रीति-रिवाजों और परंपराओं को संरक्षित करता है। वे पर्यावरण में भी महत्वपूर्ण योगदान देते हैं, अपनी हरियाली और प्रदूषण रहित परिवेश के साथ प्राकृतिक फेफड़ों की तरह काम करते हैं।

हालाँकि, गाँवों को बेहतर बुनियादी ढाँचे, शिक्षा और स्वास्थ्य सेवा की ज़रूरत है। उनका विकास राष्ट्रीय प्रगति की कुंजी है, यह सुनिश्चित करता है कि ग्रामीण समुदाय अपने जीवन की गुणवत्ता में सुधार करते हुए अर्थव्यवस्था में पूरी तरह से योगदान दें।

सार रूप से, गाँव केवल ग्रामीण क्षेत्र नहीं हैं, बल्कि एक राष्ट्र का हृदय हैं। उनकी समृद्धि पूरे देश की भलाई सुनिश्चित करती है, जो हमें प्रगति और परंपरा के बीच के शाश्वत बंधन की याद दिलाती है।

Soumyajit Ghosh, IX B

### बचपन एक अनमोल समय

कल ही मैंने एक गाना सुना था ," हम भी अगर बच्चे होते......। "

सुन कर मुझे भी अपने बचपन की याद आ गई, जब सुबह जल्दी उठकर शैतानी करती, माँ को परेशान करती, मिट्टी से खेलती, पिता जी के साथ बाजार जाना और कितने सारे मज़े करके दिन गुजारती थी।संसार की



ना थी कोई जानकारी और ना ही थी कोई परेशानी। दिन भर सिर्फ अपने बचपन की मस्ती में गुजार देना। जब मन करे माँ की गोद में सो जाती थी, पिता जी के पीठ पर बैठ जाती थी। कभी-कभी माँ को गुस्सा आता था, तब मार देती थी।तब लगता था माँ कितना गुस्सा करती हैं पर आज जब मैं बड़ी हो गई हूँ, तब लगता है, माँ ने वह प्रतिबंध और अनुशासन सिखाया था, इसलिए आज मुझे आगे बढ़ने से डर नहीं लगता।

मैंने मेरे बचपन को तब अच्छी तरह से महसूस किया जब मेरा छोटा भाई आया। तबसे मुझे लगने लगा कि काश में भी फिर छोटी हो पाती।अब तो खेलने का भी समय नहीं मिलता। पूरे दिन सिर्फ पढ़ना लिखना, ट्यूशन जाना, स्कूल जाना और कुछ नहीं, बस यही ज़िंदगी बन गई है। भाई की तरह शैतानी करने का मन करता है, पर कर नहीं पाती, बड़ी दीदी जो बन गई हूँ !अब तो आगे बढ़ते जाना होगा, अपनी ख़ुशी और सपने को पूरा करना होगा। इसलिए अपने बचपन के दिनों की कहानी सुन कर और फोटो को देखकर मज़े लेती हूँ।

Doha Shaikh, IX B

## हिंदी भाषा को राष्ट्रभाषा का स्थान मिलना चाहिए

हिंदी भाषा हमारी मातृभाषा है, जो हमारी संस्कृति, सभ्यता, और राष्ट्रीयता का प्रतीक है। यह भाषा हमारे देश की एकता और अखंडता को बनाए रखने में महत्वपूर्ण भूमिका निभाती है। इसलिए, हिंदी भाषा को राष्ट्रभाषा का स्थान मिलना चाहिए।

### हिंदी भाषा का महत्व

हिंदी भाषा हमारे देश की सबसे बड़ी और सबसे व्यापक भाषा है। यह भाषा हमारे देश के लगभग 40% लोगों द्वारा बोली जाती है। हिंदी भाषा का उपयोग हमारे देश के विभिन्न क्षेत्रों में किया जाता है, जैसे कि शिक्षा, साहित्य, पत्रकारिता, और सरकारी कार्यालयों में।

हिंदी भाषा का साहित्यिक महत्व भी बहुत अधिक है। हिंदी साहित्य में महान कवियों और लेखकों की रचनाएं शामिल हैं, जैसे कि तुलसीदास, सूरदास, और प्रेमचंद। हिंदी साहित्य ने हमारी संस्कृति और सभ्यता को समृद्ध बनाने में महत्वपूर्ण योगदान दिया है।



#### हिंदी भाषा को राष्ट्रभाषा बनाने के फायदे

हिंदी भाषा को राष्ट्रभाषा बनाने से हमारे देश को कई फायदे हो सकते हैं। यहाँ कुछ फायदे दिए गए हैं:

- एकता और अखंडता: हिंदी भाषा हमारे देश की एकता और अखंडता को बनाए रखने में महत्वपूर्ण भूमिका निभा सकती है। यह भाषा हमारे देश के विभिन्न क्षेत्रों में बोली जाती है, जो हमारे देश की एकता को बढ़ावा देती है।
- राष्ट्रीयता को बढ़ावा: हिंदी भाषा हमारे देश की राष्ट्रीयता को बढ़ावा देने में महत्वपूर्ण भूमिका निभा सकती है। यह भाषा हमारे देश की संस्कृति और सभ्यता का प्रतीक है, जो हमारे देश की राष्ट्रीयता को बढ़ावा देती है।
- शिक्षा और साहित्य में विकास: हिंदी भाषा को राष्ट्रभाषा बनाने से हमारे देश में शिक्षा और साहित्य में विकास हो सकता है। यह भाषा हमारे देश के विभिन्न क्षेत्रों में बोली जाती है, जो हमारे देश में शिक्षा और साहित्य को बढ़ावा देती है।

### हिंदी भाषा को राष्ट्रभाषा बनाने के लिए आवश्यक कदम

हिंदी भाषा को राष्ट्रभाषा बनाने के लिए आवश्यक कदम उठाने होंगे। :

- सरकारी समर्थन: हिंदी भाषा को राष्ट्रभाषा बनाने के लिए सरकारी समर्थन आवश्यक है। सरकार को हिंदी भाषा को बढ़ावा देने के लिए आवश्यक कदम उठाने होंगे।

एकता और अखंडता: हिंदी भाषा देश के विभिन्न क्षेत्रों के लोगों को जोड़ने का काम करती है। यह एक साझा माध्यम है जिसके माध्यम से लोग एक-दूसरे के विचारों और भावनाओं को आसानी से समझ सकते हैं।

- \* सांस्कृतिक विरासत: हिंदी भाषा भारत की समृद्ध सांस्कृतिक विरासत का एक अभिन्न अंग है। यह भाषा हमारे साहित्य, संगीत, कला और संस्कृति को समृद्ध करती है।
- \* शिक्षा का माध्यम: हिंदी भाषा को राष्ट्रभाषा बनाने से शिक्षा के क्षेत्र में सुधार होगा। देश के सभी छात्रों को एक ही भाषा में पढ़ाया जा सकेगा, जिससे शिक्षा की गुणवत्ता में सुधार होगा।
- \* राष्ट्रीय एकता: हिंदी भाषा को राष्ट्रभाषा बनाकर हम राष्ट्रीय एकता को मजबूत कर सकते हैं। इससे क्षेत्रीय असमानताएँ कम होंगी और देश के सभी नागरिकों को एक समान दर्जा मिलेगा।



\* प्रशासनिक कार्यों में आसानी: हिंदी भाषा को राष्ट्रभाषा बनाने से सरकारी कार्यों में आसानी होगी। देश के सभी नागरिकों को सरकारी दस्तावेजों को आसानी से समझने में सक्षम होंगे।

#### परन्तु हिंदी भाषा को राष्ट्र भाषा बनाने के लिए हमें इन बातो का भी ध्यान रखना पड़ेगा -

- \* भाषा की विविधता: भारत में अनेक भाषाएँ बोली जाती हैं। हिंदी को राष्ट्रभाषा बनाना अन्य भाषाओं के विकास को बाधित कर सकता है।
- \* क्षेत्रीय असंतोष: कुछ क्षेत्रों में हिंदी को थोपा जाना अन्य क्षेत्रों के लोगों में असंतोष पैदा कर सकता है।
- \* अंग्रेजी का प्रभाव: आज के समय में अंग्रेजी भाषा का प्रभाव बहुत अधिक है। हिंदी को राष्ट्रभाषा बनाना अंग्रेजी भाषा के महत्व को कम कर सकता है।
- \* शिक्षा में चुनौतियाँ: हिंदी को राष्ट्रभाषा बनाने से शिक्षा के क्षेत्र में कई चुनौतियाँ उत्पन्न हो सकती हैं। उदाहरण के लिए, जिन क्षेत्रों में हिंदी नहीं बोली जाती है, वहां के छात्रों को हिंदी सीखने में कठिनाई हो सकती है।

अतः मेरे अनुसार हिंदी भाषा को राष्ट्र भाषा का धर्जा मिलना चाइये अगर ऊपर लिखित चुनौतीयों का समाधान हम निकल ले।

Ayush Mitra, XI



# একটি বর্ষণ মুখরিত রাত্রি

বিকেলে স্কুল থেকে বাড়ি ফিরছিলাম। আকাশ তখন ঘন কালো মেঘে প্রায় আচ্ছন্ন। সেদিন আর বাড়ির বাইরে যাওয়ার কোনো দরকার ছিল না। সারাটা দিন অসহ্য গুমোট গরম গেছে, তাই বাড়ি ফিরে ক্লান্ত হয়ে পড়েছি। বাড়ি ফিরলে মা বলল, আজ রাতে নাকি খিচুড়ি হবে। বাবা অফিস থেকে ফেরার পথে ইলিশ মাছ নিয়ে বাড়ি ফিরলেন। সবকিছু আমার প্রিয় খাবার হওয়ায়, আমার খুবই আনন্দ হচ্ছিল।

সন্ধ্যের ঠিক একটু পরেই বৃষ্টি নামলো। বৃষ্টি শুরু হলো সাধারণভাবে। বিদ্যুৎ চমকালো ও বেশ জোরে জোরে মেঘ গর্জনের শব্দ পেলাম। আমাদের পাশের বাড়ির গোয়াল ঘরটির ছাওয়া টিনের তৈরি । বৃষ্টির জোরে টিনের চালে শব্দের ছন্দস্রোত বইয়ে দিল। আমরা লুডো নিয়ে বসে পড়লাম। মেজদা গান গাইছে, বাবা কাকারা অফিস থেকে ফিরে, গা ধুয়ে, চায়ের কাপ ও খবরের কাগজ নিয়ে বসলেন। আমার ছোট কাকা খুলে বসলেন তার গল্পের ভান্ডার। আমরা সবাই তাকে ঘিরে বসলাম।

মায়ের ডাকে গল্পের দুনিয়া থেকে বাস্তবে ফিরলাম। খাবারের ব্যবস্থা হয়েছে, মনে পড়ল বিশেষ খাদ্য তালিকার কথা। ছুটে গেলাম খাবারের জায়গার উদ্দেশ্যে। বাইরে বৃষ্টির বেগ বাড়ছে। গাছপালা গুলিতে হাওয়ার ধাক্কা একটা বিচিত্র শব্দ তরঙ্গের সৃষ্টি করেছে। আলোর দিগন্ত উদ্ভাসিত করে দূরে কোথাও সশব্দে বাজ পড়ল। গরম গরম খিচুড়ি আর ইলিশ মাছ ভাজা খাওয়া শেষ করে হাত মুখ ধুয়ে, বিছানায় আশ্রয় নিলাম।

আমার ঘরে মাথার কাছে একটি জানলা আছে, জানলা খুলে বাইরের দিকে তাকালাম। মনে হলো সমস্ত আকাশ জুড়ে এক দক্ষ যজ্ঞের আয়োজন চলছে। উন্মন্ত শিবের জটাজালের মতো মেঘ আকাশে সমস্ত প্রাঙ্গণিট ছেয়ে ফেলেছে। বিদ্যুৎ এর আলোকে যেন ত্রিনয়নের আগুন জ্বলে উঠেছে। আর হাওয়ার তীব্র গতিতে ও গাছপালার উন্মন্ত ঝাঁকুনি যেন নদী ও বীরভদ্রের অস্থির দাপাদাপি। বেশ দেখছিলাম, হঠাৎ সমস্ত আকাশটা যেন জ্বলে উঠলো। একটা আলোর তীব্র ধারা আকাশ থেকে সোজা নেমে এসে পড়ল দূরের মাঠের উপর। কানে তালা লেগে গেল, সেই তীব্র আওয়াজে। বাড়ির সবাই জেগে উঠল। আমি জানলা বন্ধ করে শুয়ে পড়লাম। কিন্তু দুর্যোগের বিরাম নেই, ঝড় বৃষ্টি বাড়তে লাগলো। বাগানের ধারে একটা পুরনো ঘর ছিল, বিকট এক শব্দ করে ঘরটা ভেঙে পরল। হাওয়ার জোরে মোমবাতি ও হ্যারিকেনের আলো কেঁপে কেঁপে উঠলো। এই দুর্যোগের মধ্যেই কখন যে আমি গভীর নিদ্রায় আচ্ছন্ন হলাম বলতে পারব না। বোধহয় অনেক রাতে বৃষ্টি থেমেছে। আমি বৃষ্টি থামার আগেই ঘুমিয়ে পরেছিলাম।

সকালে ঘুম থেকে উঠে দেখলাম আকাশ একদম পরিষ্কার। একেবারে ধোঁয়া – মোছা । বাইরে বাগানে গিয়ে গতকাল রাতের তাণ্ডবের নানা চিত্র চোখে পড়ল। বাগানের কলা গাছ গুলি মৃত



সৈনিকের মতো মাটিতে পড়ে আছে। নারকেল গাছের মাথাটা বাজ পড়ে পুড়ে গেছে। আম গাছ গুলোর তলায় অজস্র আম পড়ে আছে। আকাশ কে দেখে গতরাতের তাণ্ডবের কথা আমার কল্পনারও অতীত ।। Nilantika Dey, VII A

## অদৃশ্য বন্ধু

বছর তিন আগের কথা, বাবার কর্মসূত্রে পাঁচ মাস আমি– মা– বাবা আর ভাই ছিলাম তেলেঙ্গনার গোলকোন্ডা শহরে। বাবার অফিসের কাছাকাছি যেই বাড়িটা ভাড়া পাওয়া গেল, তার খুব কাছাকাছি কোনো বাড়ি ছিল না। বাড়িটার ধারে একটা পুকুর ছিল। আর বিশাল বড়ো উঠোনের মাঝে একটা সুবৃহৎ অশ্বত্থ গাছ বাড়িটার উপর যেন নিজের আশীর্বাদ বর্ষণ করছে। বাড়ি টি বাইরে থেকে দেখে আমাদের সবারই খুব পছন্দ হল। কিন্তু প্রথমবার বাড়ি টায় পা দিতে না দিতেই কেমন যেন গা ছমছম করে উঠল, এর কোনো কারণ আমার জানা নেই।

পরদিন থেকে আমরা ঐ বাড়িতে থাকব, তাই ইতিমধ্যে সমস্ত জিনিস পত্র নিয়ে আসা হয়েছে। সারাদিন বাড়িতে থাকতে কোনো অসুবিধা হয়নি, কিন্তু রাতে ছমছমে পরিবেশ আমার ভালো লাগল না। গ্রামের পরিবেশ তাই মোটামুটি সন্ধের পর থেকেই রাস্তায় লোক চলাচল প্রায় বন্ধ হয়ে যায়। তাড়াতাড়ি খাওয়া দাওয়া করে আমরাও ঘুমিয়ে পড়লাম। সারাদিন ঘরে সব গোছগাছ করে সবাই বেশ ক্লান্ত ছিলাম। পরদিনও সারাদিন গোছগাছ করে কাটল। বাবা অফিস গেছিলেন, তাই বাড়িতে আমি, মা আর ভাই। বিকেলে বাবা বাড়িতে ফিরতেই মা বাবাকে বললেন,"বাড়িটায় মনে হয় কিছু আছে। একটু অস্বাভাবিক লাগছে।"কিন্তু সেটা কী? তা মা বলতে পারলেন না। বাবা হেসে উড়িয়ে দিলেন। আমি তখন ভাবছিলাম, প্রথম দিনের গা ছমছম করার বিষয়টি বাবাকে বলব কিনা। কিন্তু বাবা হেসে উড়িয়ে দেবে ভেবেই বললাম না। রাতে আমি, মা আর ভাই তাড়াতাড়ি ঘুমিয়ে পড়ি। অফিসের কাজ নিয়ে একটু ব্যস্ত থাকায় বাবা জেগে থাকেন। সকাল বেলা বাবাকে বেশ গন্তীর মনে হল। আমার সামনে কিছু বলতে চাইলেন না, তাই মাকে একা ঘরে ডেকে বললেন যে, গত রাতে কোনো একটা বাচ্চা মেয়েকে সিঁড়ি দিয়ে নিচে নেমে যেতে দেখেছেন বাবা । পেছন পেছন গিয়েও তাকে আর দেখতে পাননি। আমি আড়াল থেকে সবটা শুনি। তখন আমিও তাদের আমার প্রথম দিনের অভিজ্ঞতার কথা জানাই। এরপর প্রতিবেশী দের সাথে এ বিষয়ে কথা বলতে গিয়ে জানা গেল, আশে পাশে কোনো বাড়িতে ঐ বয়সী মেয়ে থাকে না, আর আমরা জানি যে, থাকলেও বাড়ির দরজা ভেদ করে আসা তার পক্ষে সম্ভব হতো না।



সেদিন দুপুর বেলা আমি একা একা খেলছিলাম। ভাই অনেক ছোটো, দু বছর বয়স, তাই ওর সাথে তখন খেলতে চাইলেও মা ভাইকে ঘুম পাড়িয়ে দেয়। আমি একা একাই লুডো খেলতে লাগলাম। কিন্তু দেখলাম, অন্য দিকের চালটা নিজে নিজেই হয়ে গেল। গুটিটা অদৃশ্য কেউ যেন এগিয়ে দিল। একটু ভয় পেলেও কৌতুহল কে জিতিয়ে দিয়ে পরের দান খেলা শুরু করি। পুরো খেলা টাই যেন অদৃশ্য এক প্রতিদ্বন্দ্বীর সাথে খেলি। ইতিমধ্যে মা আমাকে ডাকতে আসেন আর অমনি অদৃশ্য বন্ধুটির অস্তিত্ব যেন উবে যায়। কয়েকদিন এভাবেই চলতে থাকে। আমি খেলার সময় তাকে স্মরণ করলেই আমার খেলার সঙ্গী এসে হাজির হয়। আমি মাকে কিছুই জানাই না, এই ভেবে যে, কেউ বিশ্বাস করবে না।

কিছু দিন পর দেখি, আমাদের বাড়িতে একটা বিশাল পুজোর আয়োজন হচ্ছে। অচেনা জায়গায় একটা উৎসবের মেজাজ আমার ভালো লাগল, তাই সেদিন আর বন্ধুর দরকার পড়ল না। হৈ হৈ করে দিনটি কেটে গেল। পরদিন দুপুরে খেলতে গিয়ে অনেক ডাকাডাকি করেও সে এল না। রাতে মা– বাবা আলোচনা করছিলেন, "অশরীরী মুক্তি পেয়েছে। যজ্ঞ সফল হয়েছে।" তখন আমার কাছে সবটা পরিষ্কার হয়ে গেল। খুব কান্না পাচ্ছিল আমার, কিন্তু কাউকে কিছু বলতে পারি নি। আর কোনো দিন সেই বন্ধুর অস্তিত্ব বোধ করতে পারিনি। এই অভিজ্ঞতার কথা কাউকে কোনো দিন বলি নি। জানি, কেউ বিশ্বাস করবে না। যতদিন বেঁচে থাকব, হয়তো কোনো দিন ভুলতে পারবো না, আমার সেই অদৃশ্য বন্ধুকে।

Trinankita Ghosh, VII

### একটি ঝড়ের রাত

ঝড়কে আমার বেশ ভয় লাগে। তার উপর সেটা যদি প্রবল হয়। ঝড়ের সময়ে যখন দ্রুত বেগে হাওয়া বয়ে চলে তখন বাড়ির ভিতরে থাকতেই ভয় লাগে। তার সাথে এটাও মাথায় আসে যে, নিষ্পাপ পশু পাখি গুলোর কি পরিস্থিতি হয়, কতোটা পরিমাণ কষ্ট পেতে হয় তাদের। আমরা তো পাকা বাড়িতে থাকি, কিন্তু ওই সরল পশু পাখি গুলো? যাইহোক, বিধাতা হয়তো তাদের সেভাবেই সৃষ্টি করেছেন।

আমার নিজস্ব এক অভিজ্ঞতা আছে, একদিন রাত্রে হঠাৎ এক প্রবল ঝড়ের অভিজ্ঞতা, যেখানে আমি বাড়িতে একা ছিলাম, সম্পূর্ন একা। আজ যে গল্প টা বলবো, এটা বেশ কয়েক বছর আগের কথা, যা আমার আজও মনে পড়ে। তখন আমার সেই বছরের বার্ষিক পরীক্ষা শুরু হবে। ওই দুই সপ্তাহ মতো বাকি। মা, বাবা একটা জরুরী দরকারে আমার মাসির বাড়ি গিয়েছিলেন। আমার পরীক্ষা বলে আমি আর যাইনি সেইদিন। আমার মাসির বাড়ি একটু দূরে, ওই এক ঘন্টা মতো লাগে। মা এবং বাবা বেরিয়ে যাওয়ার পর পর আমি পড়তে বসলাম। নিজের মতোই পড়ছিলাম। ঘন্টা দুই কেটে যাওয়ার পর হঠাৎ এক অদ্ভুত শব্দ শুনতে পেলাম, কিন্তু অত নজর দিলাম না ওদিকে। সময়ের সাথে সাথে আওয়াজ টা বাড়তে থাকলো,



দ্রুত বেগে হাওয়ার ছুটে যাওয়ার শব্দ। একটু একটু ভয় লাগছিল, তাই মাকে ফোন করলাম। সেদিকে ও ভালোই ঝড় উঠেছিলো। মা, বাবা, ফিরতে পারছেন না। এদিকে আমার আরো ভয় লাগার কারণ এটাই যে, ঝড় উঠলেই কারেন্ট চলে যায়, আর আমার অন্ধকারে খুব ভয় লাগে। এই কথাটা মনে মনে ভাবছিলাম, আর ভাবতে ভাবতেই ঘর অন্ধকার হয়ে গেল, কারেন্ট টা চলেই গেলো। মা কে ফোন করলাম, তারা ও আসতে পারছে না ঝড়ের জন্য। মা বলে দিলেন কোথায় মোমবাতি আছে।

আমি কোনোমতে অন্ধকারে খুঁজতে গেলাম, কিন্তু অন্ধকারে কিছুই দেখতে পারছিলাম না। তাও যতটুকু বুঝলাম যে, মোমবাতি শেষ হয়ে গেছে। মা যদিও সবসময়ই দেখে রাখে, কিন্তু হয়তো সেদিন খেয়াল করেননি। আমি আবার উপরের ঘরে গিয়ে বসলাম। মাকে যেই ফোন করে বলতে যাব যে, মোমবাতি নেই, তখন দেখলাম আমার ফোন টা খুলছে না। বুঝলাম যে, ফোনের চার্জ শেষ হয়ে গেছে। কপাল খারাপ ছিল সেদিন নয়তো কখনো এমন হয়নি। আমি খেয়াল রাখি যে চার্জ আছে কিনা ফোনে, কিন্তু দুর্ভাগ্য বশত সেইদিন খেয়াল করিনি। মাকে তো আর জানাতে পারলাম না, আর ফোনে চার্জ দেওয়া সম্ভব ছিল না। অন্ধকারে বসে রইলাম। কিছুক্ষণ বাদে বুঝতে পারলাম ঝড়ের সঙ্গে সঙ্গ দিয়েছে ভারী বৃষ্টি। ঘর অন্ধকার, অসম্ভব মেঘের গর্জন। সবটা মিলিয়ে একটা খুবই ভয়ানক পরিবেশ সৃষ্টি হয়েছিল।

বেশ অনেকক্ষণ বসে থাকার পর, কিছুটা কৌতুহলের বশেই বলা চলে, আমি একটা জানলা খুলে দেখতে গেলাম। জানলা খোলা মাত্রই দেখি যে, বড় বড় গাছ গুলো যেন ঝড়ের কাছে মাথা নত করছে। ওই তেজ সহ্য করতে না পেরে হার স্বীকার করে নিচ্ছে। দেখে খারাপ লাগল খুব। কি আর করার আছে, প্রকৃতিকে কেউ আটকাতে পারবে না। জানলা বন্ধ করে আবার বসলাম। কম করে হলেও দু- ঘন্টা মতো চলেছিল সেই বৃষ্টি, সাথে মেঘের গর্জন। যখন দ্রুত বেগে হাওয়া বয়ে যাচ্ছিল সাথে প্রচন্ড মেঘ ডাকা, সেই মুহূর্তটা ছিল ভয়ানক। সেই দিন আর কিছু পড়া হলো না। সেটা কোনো মতেই সম্ভব ছিল না। ঘরের এক কোণে বসে ভাবছিলাম, মা যদি ফোন করে তাহলে কি হবে? মায়ের চিন্তা বাড়বে। এইসব নানা কথা ভাবতে ভাবতে বুঝলাম যে, ঝড় টা একটু কমেছে। আরো কিছুক্ষণ পর ঝড় টা পুরো কমে যায়। রেহাই দেয়। যদিও বৃষ্টি আর এই মেঘ ডাকা থামেনি। দেখতে দেখতে কারেন্ট এলো আর আমি সঙ্গে সঙ্গে ফোনটা চার্জ দিলাম।

একটু চার্জ হতে আমি আগে ফোন করলাম মাকে। যথারীতি চিন্তা করছিলো, সবটা বললাম। মা বললো তারা আসছে বাড়ি, কিন্তু অত রাতে কোনো গাড়ি পেলে হয়। ঘড়িতে দেখলাম, সাড়ে এগারোটা বাজে। ভাবতে পারিনি এত রাত হয়ে গেছে। যাইহোক, মা বাবার জন্য অপেক্ষা করছিলাম। মা বললেন, আর দেরি না করে খেয়ে নিতে। তাই করলাম। বারবার জিজ্ঞাসা করেছিলাম ফোন করে যে, আর কত দেরী আসতে। শেষে যখন মা বাবা বাড়ি এলেন তখন রাত একটা বাজে। ভাগ্য করে একটা গাড়ি পেয়েছিলেন। তারপর খেয়ে নিয়ে তিনজনে শুতে গেলাম।



সেদিন আমি দেখেছিলাম প্রকৃতির এক ভয়াবহ রূপ, যেখানে গাছপালা ঝড়ের কাছে নিজের হার স্বীকার করে নিয়েছিল সেই প্রবল তেজ সহ্য করতে না পেরে। এই পরিস্থিতি, এই অভিজ্ঞতাটা আমার আরো অনেকদিন স্মৃতির পাতায় থেকে যাবে।।

Srestha Mukherjee, VIII B

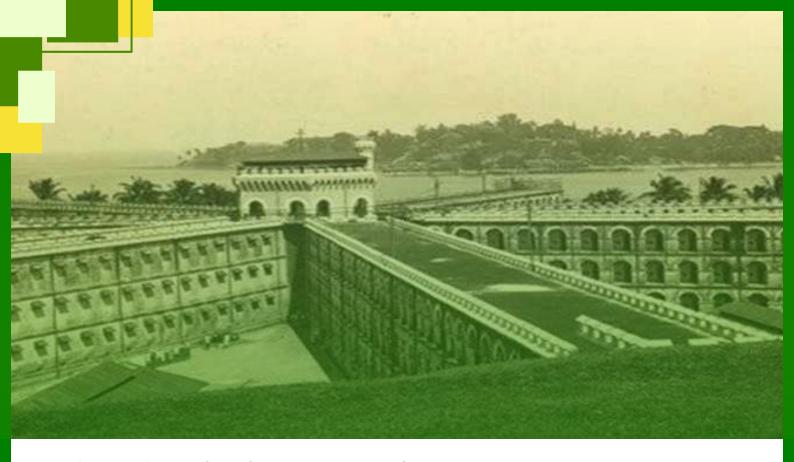
#### কালাপানির দেশে

এই শীতকালটা বেশ ভালো লাগে। অধিকাংশ পর্যটক এই সময়তেই আসে। এত লোকজনের মাঝে আমিও বেশ আনন্দে থাকি। এ বাবা ! কথা বলতে বলতে নিজের পরিচয়টা দিতেই ভুলে গেছি। আমি এক প্রাচীন গাছ, তবে আমি যে সে গাছ নই। আমি ভারতবর্ষের মূল ভূখণ্ড থেকে প্রায় ১২০০ কিলোমিটার দূরে আন্দামান দ্বীপপুঞ্জের রাজধানী পোর্ট ব্লেয়ারের বিখ্যাত ঐতিহাসিক স্থান সেলুলার জেলের "পিপাল ট্রি"।

তোমরা যারা এই সেলুলার জেলে বেড়াতে এসেছ, তারা নিশ্চয়ই আমাকে চেনো। প্রধাণ ফটক পেরিয়ে সামনের বড় খোলা জায়গার দিকে আসতে গেলে ডানদিকে যে বড় গাছটা ডালপালা ছড়িয়ে সেলুলার জেলের ইতিহাস বুকে জড়িয়ে দাঁড়িয়ে আছে ...সেই আমি।

তবে আমি আগে এখানে একা ছিলাম না। আজ থেকে প্রায় দুশো বছর আগেকার কথা। আমার মতন হাজার হাজার গাছ আন্দামান-নিকোবর দ্বীপপুঞ্জ জুড়ে বেঁচে ছিল। পাখিদের মিষ্টি গানের সাথে সূর্যোদয় হত, আবার তাদের বাসায় ফেরার সুরের সাথে এখানে সূর্যাস্ত হতো। কিন্তু এই সুখে নজর পড়লো ওই গোরা ব্রিটিশ গুলোর। ১৮৯৬ সালে ব্রিটিশ সরকার ঘোষণা করল পোর্ট ব্লেয়ারে নির্মাণ করা হবে এক বিশাল কারাগার, "সেলুলার জেল"। এই কারাগার নির্মাণ করতে ভারতীয় বন্দীদের কাজে লাগাল ব্রিটিশরা। প্রায় ৫ লাখ টাকার বেশি খরচ করে ও প্রায় দশ বছরে নির্মিত হল এই কারাগার। ছোট ছোট পাহাড় টিলা ভেঙে ফেলা হলো। সব গাছ কেটে সাফ করে ফেলা হলো। আমি রয়ে গেলাম শুধু। হয়তো ভগবানই চেয়েছিলেন আমি যেন দুচোখ ভরে এই মারাত্মক কষ্ট দেখতে পারি। ধীরে ধীরে এই কারাগারে আসতে শুরু করল ভারতীয় বন্দীরা।

আমি হচ্ছি এমন এক জীব যে শুধু সেলুলার জেলের নির্মাণ নয়, এখানে ভারতীয় সংগ্রামীদের উপর হয়ে থাকা অত্যাচার, তাদের বুকফাটা চিৎকার, অসংখ্য চোখের জল, অগণিত মৃত্যু এবং আগুনের চেয়েও উজ্জ্বল তাদের প্রতিজ্ঞা, সবই দেখেছি এক নিরব দর্শক হয়ে। এখানে বন্দীদের অত্যন্ত নৃশংস ভাবে অত্যাচার করা হতো। তাদের পর্যাপ্ত পরিমাণে খেতে দেওয়া হত না। শারীরিক চিকিৎসা করানো হতো না।



ঘন্টার পর ঘন্টা অমানুষিক পরিশ্রম করানো হতো, অপরিষ্কার কারাকক্ষে রাখা হতো।

এই কারাগার আর পাঁচটা কারাগারের মতন সাধারণ ছিল না। এই কারাগারের নকশা বানানো হয় অত্যন্ত ভাবনা-চিন্তা করে। এই কারাগারের কেন্দ্রীয় টাওয়ারের চারদিকে মোট সাতটি প্রশাখা ছিল। এই কারাগারে মোট ৬৯৮টি কক্ষ ছিল। বন্দীদের এখানে নির্জন কারাকক্ষে রাখা হতো। এখানে ব্রিটিশ শাসকদের মূল উদ্দেশ্য ছিল, ভারতীয়দের শারীরিক এবং মানসিক অত্যাচার করা, যাতে তারা ভবিষ্যতে আর কোন সংগ্রামে যোগ না দেয় অথবা সংগ্রাম করার পরিকল্পনা না করে। কত নির্মম অত্যাচার দেখেছি এই চোখে। প্রতিটা কয়েদীর জন্য আলাদা আলাদা কাজ ছিল। যেমন–নারকেল থেকে তেল চুর্ণন করা, নারকেলের ছোবরা থেকে দড়ি বানানোর মতন অতি পরিশ্রমের কাজ ইত্যাদি। যে বন্দীরা একদিনের মধ্যে নির্ধারিত কাজ শেষ করতে পারত না, তার কপালে জুটতো চাবুকের বারি। সে কি চিৎকার! সে কি আর্তনাদ!

এই সমস্ত কাজের তদারকি করত "জমাদার" নামক এক শ্রেণীর কর্মচারী। তারা ছিল অত্যন্ত নির্দয় এবং ক্রুর প্রকৃতির। ক্লান্ত বন্দিদের জল পর্যন্ত দিত না। সবচেয়ে কষ্টদায়ক অত্যাচার ছিল, বন্দিদের দিনে তিনটে নির্ধারিত সময়ের বাইরে প্রস্রাব করতে দেওয়া হতো না। শত অনুরোধ করলেও জমাদার তাদের কারাকক্ষের দরজা খুলতো না। আমি সমস্তটাই নীরব দর্শকের মতন দেখতাম। কিন্তু কিছু বলতে পারিনি, কিছু করতে পারিনি।

মাঝে মাঝে বন্দীদের উলঙ্গ করে একটা কাঠের পাটাতনের সাথে বেঁধে প্রহার করা হতো চাবুক দিয়ে। তারা চিৎকার করত! চিৎকার! চিৎকার! চিৎকার!

আমি দেখতাম কেবল মুখ বুজে। আর মনে মনে অপেক্ষা করতাম, কবে সেই সোনার সূর্যোদয় হবে...কবে আমার এই দেশ, এই মাতৃভূমি এই পরাধীনতার শৃংখল থেকে মুক্ত হবে। কত তরুন আগুন এখানে ফাঁসি কাটে জীবন অবসান করেছে। এখান থেকে অনেকে পালানোর চেষ্টা করেও সফল হতে পারেনি, কারণ এই সমুদ্র পার করতে গিয়ে তারা ধরা পড়ে গেছে। খুব কম সংখ্যক বন্দি এই কারাগার থেকে জীবিত অবস্থায় ভারতে ফিরেছে। বলি হয়েছে অসংখ্য প্রাণ। এ ছিল মৃত্যুর দেশ! কালাপানির দেশ!

এই সমস্ত অত্যাচার দেখে খুব মনে হতো জানো,...ওই ব্রিটিশগুলোকে চাবুক দিয়ে মারতে মারতে জীবনাবসান করে দি, ভেঙে গুঁড়িয়ে ফেলে ধ্বংস করে দিই ওদের সাম্রাজ্য। উত্তোলন করি মাতৃভূমির স্বাধীন পতাকা আর বুকে জড়িয়ে ধরি আমার দেশের ভাই গুলোকে। কিন্তু পারতাম না গো,....আমি ছিলাম অপারগ। কিচ্ছু পারতাম না।



যত দিন যেতে থাকে ভারতের বুকে স্বাধীনতা সংগ্রামের আগুন আরো দাউ দাউ করে জ্বলতে থাকে। জাতির জনক মহাত্মা গান্ধী ও কবিগুরু রবীন্দ্রনাথ ঠাকুরের অভিযানের পর সেলুলার জেল থেকে বন্দীদের মূল ভূখণ্ডে ফেরত পাঠানো শুরু হয়। এবং ১৯১৩ সালের মধ্যে এটি খালি করে ফেলা হয়। তারপর দ্বিতীয় বিশ্বযুদ্ধের সময় কিছু বছরে এই কারাগার জাপানিদের নিয়ন্ত্রণে থাকে। এর কিছু বছরের মধ্যেই আমাদের দেশমাতা ব্রিটিশ রাজের শৃংখল থেকে মুক্তি পায়। হাজার হাজার দেশবাসীর স্বপ্ন সত্যি হয়। ১৯০০ সালের এই কারাগারটিকে জাতীয় ঐতিহ্যবাহী স্থান রূপে ঘোষণা করা হয়।

আজ কত গুলো বছর কেটে গেছে। আজ এই কারাগার হল আন্দামানের পর্যটকদের অন্যতম মূল আকর্ষণ। আর আমি?

আমি হলাম এই কারাগারের শতাব্দী প্রাচীন বিখ্যাত অশ্বথ্থ গাছ্। চিরকাল এইভাবেই বুকে অসংখ্য স্মৃতি জড়িয়ে মাথা উঁচু করে বেঁচে থাকব। জয় হিন্দ!

বন্দেমাতরম!

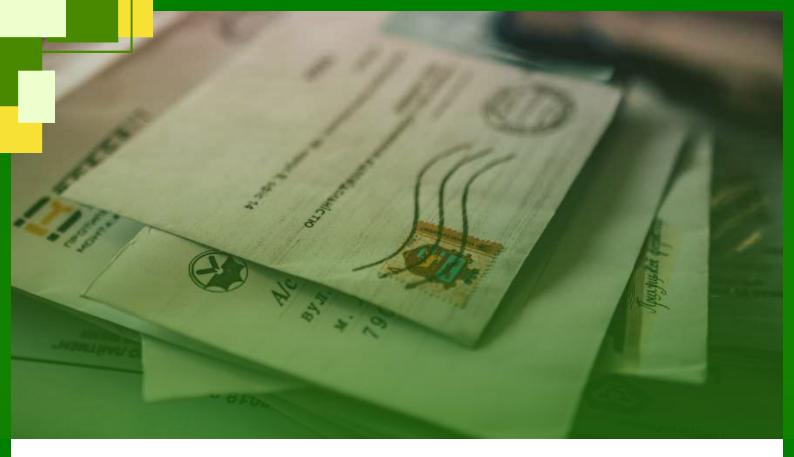
 ${\it Pratish tha Chakraborty}\,,\,{\it IX}\,B$ 

#### জীবনের পথ

ছোটবেলায় যখন পড়াশোনা করতে ইচ্ছা হত না তখন আমাদের মা ও বাবা বলতেন, "এখন পড়ে নে সোনা। এখন পড়লে, বড়ো হলে খুব মজা হবে"। এই শুনে মনে হত, কবে বড়ো হবো, কবে ঐ দিন আসবে। ছোটবেলায় আমরা কত কিছু খেলতাম , কত ভালো সময় কাটাতাম আমাদের মা ও বাবার সঙ্গে এবং কত মজা করতাম, যার সাথে পড়াশোনা ও চলতো।

আস্তে আস্তে বড়ো হতে লাগলাম, আর তার সাথে পড়ার চাপ ও বেড়ে গেলো। সাথে সাথে খেলার সময় ও কমে গেলো। মা কে একবার জিজ্ঞেস করেছিলাম যে, রাস্তায় এতো লোক দামি গাড়ি চালাচ্ছে, কবে আমি ও ঐ দিন পাবো । মা বলেছিলো, "ধৈয্য ধর বাবা, সব পাবি"।

আস্তে আস্তে বড়ো হয়ে গেলাম। আমি একটা ভালো অফিসে চাকরি পেলাম। অফিসে কাজের প্রচুর চাপ, একটু ও ফাঁকা সময় পেতাম না, খেলার সময় পাওয়া তো দুরের কথা। যখন ছোট ছিলাম



তখন আমার কাছে পয়সা ছিলো না, কিন্ত সুখ ছিলো, খেলার সময় ছিলো , মজা ছিল। আর যখন বড়ো হলাম তখন পয়সা পেলাম, কিন্তু সেই সব আনন্দময় মুহূর্ত, খেলার সময়, সুখ, মজা, মা ও বাবার সাথে কাটানোর নির্ভেজাল আনন্দের দিনগুলো, সব হারিয়ে ফেললাম।

তখন আমি বুঝলাম যে, ছোটবেলাই মানুষের সবচেয়ে ভালো সময় এবং এটাই মানুষের জীবনের পথ।

Dipayan Purakayastha, IX B

#### একটা খোলা চিঠি

মা.

কাল অনেক রাতে যখন ঘুমাতে গেলাম, তখন সারাদিনের ক্লান্ত তুমি ঘুমিয়ে গেছো। কিন্তু প্রায় ঘুমিও বারবার বলছিলে, "মামন জল খা, অম্বল হয়ে যাবে!" সকালে স্কুলে যাবার সময় মনে হল, আজ তোমায় কটা কথা বলি, যা হয়তো কোনদিন মুখে বলতে পারব না।

ছোটবেলায় একটা রাগ ছিল তোমার উপর। শুধু মনে হতো আমার মা কেন বাকিদের মায়ের মত নয়! সবার মা যখন স্কুলের সামনে দাঁড়িয়ে আয়ামাসি দের বলতো, " সারাদিন যেন জল খায়, টিফিন খেয়ে নেয়, টয়লেট যায় ", তুমি তখন আমায় গেটের ভিতরে ঢুকিয়ে দিয়ে পিছন ফিরে বাড়ির পথে! মাসি কেন, আমাকেই এসব নিয়ে কিছু বলোনি। খুব অভিমান হতো মা। ছুটির সময়ও এসব জিজ্ঞাসা দূরে থাক কারোর সাথেই কোন কথা না বলে হাতটা শক্ত করে ধরে বাড়ির পথে তুমি।

কোনদিন কিছু নিয়ে যখন খুব কষ্ট হতো, কেউ যদি কিছু বলত কাঁদলে বলতে," কান্না দুর্বলতা নয়, কিন্তু কেঁদোনা। চোখের জল কে মনের শক্তিতে রূপান্তরিত কর"! সেদিন কথাটার মানে বুঝতাম না। কিন্তু তোমার শক্ত চোয়াল!ওটা দেখে কান্না বন্ধ করে দিতাম। আজও কাঁদি তবে সেটা আর খুব বেশি কষ্ট না হলে নয়। তারপর আরো বেশি শক্ত হতে চেষ্টা করি।

সে কোন ছোটবেলায় যখন বাকিরা বাবা মায়ের হাত ধরে কোনক্রমে হাঁটে,তখন থেকে আমার পিঠে ঝোলা ধরিয়ে দিয়েছিলে। হয়তো সেটা ভারী হতো না, কিন্তু বুঝতাম না কেন তুমি করো কাজটা। আজ বুঝি নিজের দায়িত্ব নিজে নিতে শেখানোই তোমার উদ্দেশ্য ছিল মা। কোনদিন কোন আমার তুলনায় শক্ত কাজ দিয়ে জিজ্ঞাসা করলে না আজও আমি পারবো কিনা। আমার কন্ট হচ্ছে কিনা।শুধু কোন কথা না বলে বুঝিয়ে দিয়েছো ওইটুকু আমায় পারতেই হবে। আর কি জানি কিভাবে তুমি বুঝে যাও সেটা আমি পারবো।



পেরে যাই আমি মা।

কোনদিন জিজ্ঞাসা করলে না তুমি বা বাবা আমার কি চাই। কিন্তু ঠিক যেটা আমার সবচেয়ে বেশি করে চাই বা দরকার, জুটিয়ে দাও তোমরা।

মাঝে মাঝে যে ঝগড়াটা তোমার সাথে করি, তা কিন্তু করে যাব। তারপর এখনকার মতোই দুজনের সামনে বসে ভাববো, কেন হল ঝগড়া। আসলে আমার তো আর কেউ নেই অভিমান করার বা ঝগড়া করার।

আর একটা কথা মা! আমি জানি, আমাদের ক্লাসের একটা ছেলে আমার সাথে অনেকবার অন্যায় করেছে, আর তুমি চাও না আমি তার সাথে মিশি! কিন্তু মা, ছোটবেলায় এক তুমি একটা পেন্সিলের গল্প শোনাতে মনে আছে? আমায় প্রায়ই জিজ্ঞাসা করতে একটা পেন্সিল কে না কেটে আমি কিভাবে ছোট করবো? আজ আমি জানি মা উত্তরটা। সেই পেন্সিলের পাশে একটা বড় পেন্সিল রাখলেই আগেরটা ছোট হয়। আমি সবার জীবনে ওই বড় পেন্সিলটা হতে চাই মা। একা একা আকাশে ওড়ার কোন আনন্দ নেই, তুমিই একদিন শিখিয়েছিলে। আমি নিজে উঁচুতে উঠতে চাই সবাইকে নিয়ে, তাই ওর সাথে আমি কথা বলব। ও একদিন বুঝবে।

তোমাকে আমি সব টুকু কবে বুঝব জানিনা। তবে এটুকু জানি, তোমার দৃষ্টি আমার দিকেই থাকে। প্রকৃত মানুষ হয়ে যাতে, দায়িত্ব-কর্তব্য যে ফাঁকি দিয়ে হয় না বুঝিয়ে চলেছ। কোনদিন দেখিনি তোমায় পক্ষপাত করতে বা অন্যায়কে প্রশ্রয় দিতে। নিজে আমার ভুল না ধরিয়ে দিয়ে চেয়েছো নিজে ধাক্কা খেয়ে শিখি। সব সময় সেটা করেছ। খাঁটি মানুষ হতে শেখাও। তোমাকে বলতে পারিনা, যেন সবচেয়ে ভালো মানুষ হতে পারি। তোমাদের দুজনকে ভীষণ ভালোবাসি।

আর এমনটাই থেকো। ভীষণ রকম অগোছালো কিন্তু ভীষণ দৃঢ়। বাকিদের মতো নাইবা হলে তুমি। সবাইকে সবকিছুতে ভালো লাগেনা। এটাই তুমি। আমার আর বাবার ভালো থাকা। আমাদের তুমি।

– তোমার মামন।

Ujaan Gupta, IX B



#### প্রিয় উৎসব

বাঙালি উৎসবপ্রিয় জাতি। খরা,বন্যা, দুর্ভিক্ষ ইত্যাদি বিপর্যয়কে পিছনে ফেলে বাঙালি 'বারো মাসে তেরো পার্বণ' এ মেতে থাকে। বাঙালির কাছে উৎসব মানেই আনন্দ, মুক্তির উল্লাস। জীবনের তুচ্ছতা সঙ্কীর্ণতা মুছে গিয়ে উৎসবের অনাবিল আনন্দ– উল্লাস মানুষকে এনে দেয় প্রাণখোলা প্রসন্নতা। বাংলার ঘরে ঘরে রচিত হয় মিলন সেতু।

বাংলার উৎসব গুলি মূলত ধর্ম কেন্দ্রীক। এই উৎসব গুলির মধ্যে প্রধান হলো ----দোল, দুর্গাপূজা, কালীপূজা ইত্যাদি। আমি এখানে দোল নিয়ে কিছু কথা কিছু অভিজ্ঞতার কথা জানাবো।

"সাদা রং জীবনে আনুক শান্তি

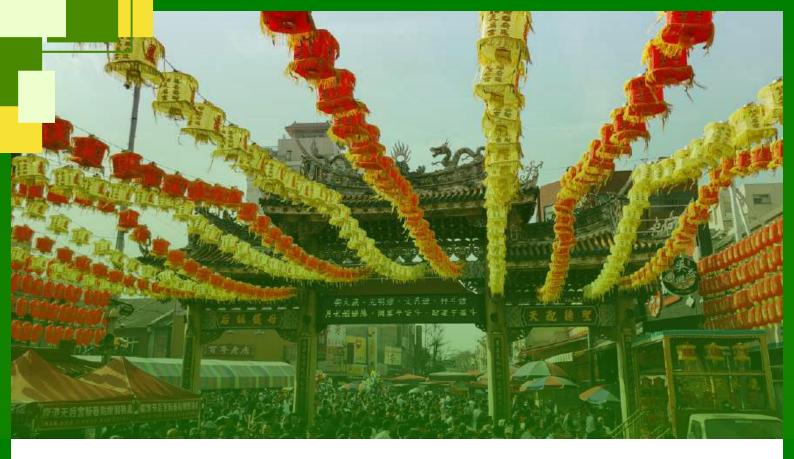
লালের ছোঁয়ায় শক্তি বাড়ুক মনে

সবুজ রঙে উজ্জ্বল হোক তোমার ভবিষ্যৎ;

গোলাপি রঙের আভায় ফুটে উঠুক তোমার হাসি! প্রার্থনা করি নানা রঙের মতো সকলের জীবন হয়ে উঠুক রঙিন"।

আমি প্রত্যেকবার দোলের আগের দিন মামারবাড়ী চলে যাই কারন, ওখানে বড়ো করে দোল পালন করা হয়। আমার মামারবাড়ী উঃ ২৪পরগনার অন্তর্গত খড়দহে, আর আমরা সবাই জানি যে ওখানকার রাধাশ্যাম এর মন্দির খুবই বিখ্যাত।

আমার মামারবাড়ীতে দোলের দিন ভোর থেকে সত্যনারায়ণ পূজার আয়োজন শুরু হয়ে যায়। সেদিন আমি ও আমার বোন খুব ভোর ভোর উঠে পড়ি ঘুম থেকে। আমরা সারা বাড়িতে আলপনা দিই আর বাড়ি ফুল দিয়ে সাজাই। অনেক বড় বাড়ি, তাই আলপনা দিতে ও সাজাতে বেশ অনেকক্ষণ লেগে যায়। বাড়ির বড়রা অন্যান্য কাজে ব্যস্ত থাকেন। আমাদের সব সাজানো – গোছানো হয়ে গেলে আমরা ভালো আর সুন্দর দেখতে একটা জামা পরে পুজোর কাজে চলে যাই। পুজো শেষ হতে হতে প্রায় সাতটা বেজে যায়। তারপর আমরা প্রসাদ খাই আর ঘড়ি দেখে ঠিক দশটা বাজতে না বাজতেই আমি আর আমার বোন দোল খেলার জামা–কাপড় পরে নিয়ে উঠোনে চলে যাই। আবির আর রং নিয়ে বাকিরা চলে আসে। তারপর শুরু দোল খেলা। আমার মামী রং মাখতে ভালোবাসেন না, তাই আমাদের সেদিন প্রধান উদ্দেশ্য থাকে মামীকে রং মাখানো। বড়দের পায়ে আবির দিয়ে শুরু হয় দোল খেলা। ঠিক বারোটায় আমরা সবাই রঙ খেলে ভূত হয়ে, ভেজা জামা পরে দোল মন্দিরের দিকে রওনা হই। ওখানে রাধা–শ্যামের পায়ে আবির দিয়ে আমরা বাড়ি ফিরি। পথে ফেরার সময় অনেকে আমাদের দিকে পিচকারী তাক করে রং ছোড়ে। আমি যদিও পালিয়ে আসি না, কারণ, আমার রং মাখতে বেশ ভালই লাগে। বাড়ি ফিরে এসে ভালো করি স্নান করি কিন্তু রং ওঠে না দুই



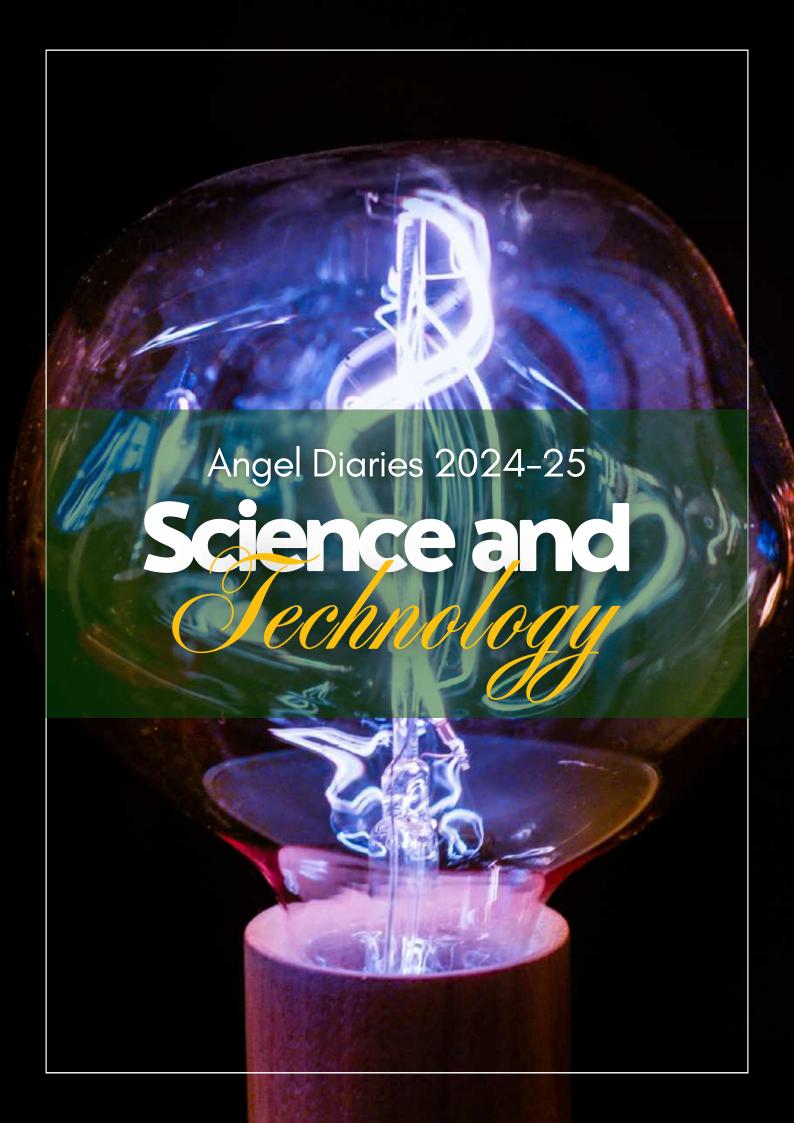
থেকে তিন দিন পর্যন্ত। আমি আসলে ইচ্ছা করে তুলি না, কারন, আমার সকলকে দেখাতে ভালো লাগে যে আমি দোল খেলেছি। স্নানের পর খাওয়া–দাওয়া সেরে ঘুমিয়ে পড়ি। খুব ঘুম ঘুম পায়, অনেক ভোরবেলা উঠি তো তাই। সন্ধ্যাবেলা আবার চড়ুইভাতী থাকে। ওখানে নাচ, গান ,হুল্লোড় হয়, তারপর বিরিয়ানি খেয়ে আমরা আমাদের দোলের দিন সমাপ্ত করি।

প্রত্যেক বাঙালির জীবনে এই দোল হয়ে উঠুক প্রাণময়। এই উৎসবের ভেতর দিয়ে আমরা চেষ্টা করব আমাদের এই ঐতিহ্যময় সংস্কৃতিকে প্রাণবন্ত রাখতে। ব্যস্ত জীবনের মধ্যে কোথাও যেন হারিয়ে না যায় এই দোল উৎসব। আমাদের শুনতে যেন না হয় সেই কোটেশন, "ধর্মতলার মোড়ে এক ফালি চাঁদ আটকে আছে ইলেকট্রিকের তারে"। জাতি ধর্ম-বর্ণ নির্বিশেষে আমরা যেন উৎসব মুখর হয়ে উঠি।

"রংয়ের ছোঁয়ায় হিংসা কমুক সমাজে, এই রং মিলিয়ে দিক সমস্ত জাতী ও ধর্মকে, মনের মনিকোঠায় জায়গা হোক শুধু প্রেম ও ভালোবাসার"।

।। দেবাদৃতা দাস, শ্রেণী: দশম বিভাগ: খ।।

Debadrita Das, X



#### Robots in the 20th Century

Robots in 20th century are very important and useful to make our life easier. Robots are a type of machine that can perform tasks independently, with little to no human intervention, and with speed of precision. A robot is made of up movable physical structure, a motor of some sort, a sensor system, a power supply and a computer brain. Robots can be used for many works to make our life easier such as productivity, occupational safety, health, consistency, efficiency, and even much more. A robot can be very useful in day to day lives in this time but it can cause problems like Limited Flexibility, Initial Investment, Maintenance cost, Job displacement and much more. So we must use them wisely....

Parijat Biswas, V-A

### Cosmic dance meets cutting-edge science: India's Nataraj Statue and tts role at Cern"

The Large Hadron Collider (LHC) at CERN, the European Organization for Nuclear Research, is home to some of the most advanced scientific experiments in the world. But nestled within this hub of cutting-edge physics, amidst towering detectors and superconducting magnets, stands an unexpected symbol of art, spirituality, and ancient wisdom—a striking statue of Nataraj, the cosmic dancer.

The Significance of Nataraj In Hindu tradition, Nataraj is a depiction of Lord Shiva in his dynamic dance form, symbolizing the cosmic cycles of creation, preservation, and destruction. His dance, known as the Tandava, represents the eternal rhythm of the universe, where destruction leads to rebirth and renewal. Encircled by a ring of flames, the deity crushes ignorance beneath his feet while maintaining a posture of perfect balance and grace. This rich symbolism has long fascinated scholars, artists, and scientists alike. The interplay of movement, energy, and transformation inherent in Nataraj's dance draws intriguing parallels with modern physics, particularly quantum mechanics and particle physics.

Why is Nataraj at CERN?

In 2004, the Indian government gifted CERN a two-meter-high statue of Nataraj to commemorate the deep connections between Indian philosophy and modern science. Unveiled by Dr. Anil Kakodkar, then Chairman of the Atomic Energy Commission of India, the statue serves as a reminder of the philosophical and cultural dimensions that complement scientific inquiry.

Parallels with Modern Physics

The presence of Nataraj at CERN is more than just a symbolic gesture; it reflects an underlying harmony between ancient thought and contemporary science. The dance of Nataraj can be likened to the dance of subatomic particles. Just as Shiva's dance creates and dissolves the cosmos, particles within the LHC constantly collide, transform, and give rise to new particles, mirroring the fundamental processes of the universe.

The legendary physicist Fritjof Capra, in his book The Tao of Physics, famously compared Shiva's cosmic dance to the dynamic interplay of quantum particles, where motion and change are intrinsic to existence. According to him, "Modern physics has shown that the rhythm of creation and destruction is not only manifest in the turn of the seasons and in the birth and death of living creatures, but also in the very essence of inorganic matter."

A Fusion of Science and Spirituality

The statue of Nataraj at CERN stands as a testament to the unity of scientific exploration and philosophical reflection. It reminds us that while science seeks to understand the mechanics of the universe through empirical evidence, ancient wisdom often captures similar truths through metaphor and art.

In many ways, the fusion of these perspectives enriches both disciplines. Where science provides tangible explanations and predictive power, philosophy and mythology offer profound insights into the nature of existence and our place in the cosmos.

Conclusion

India's Nataraj statue at CERN is more than just an artistic installation; it is a powerful symbol of the interconnectedness of science and spirituality. In a world that often sees these domains as separate, the cosmic dancer stands as a bridge between the two, celebrating the ever-evolving dance of knowledge and discovery. As scientists at CERN probe the deepest mysteries of the universe, they do so under the watchful gaze of a deity who has long embodied the rhythm of creation and transformation—reminding us that science and philosophy are, at their core, two sides of the same cosmic coin.

Athiya Biswas, VI-B

#### Mandela Effect

Have you ever been absolutely certain of something only to discover that you were completely wrong? Some of us might remember the famous quote from the movie Snow White and The Seven Dwarves, as "Mirror, mirror on the wall, who's the fairest one of all?". However, what if I told you that this memory shared by thousands, might not be true? Got you! Welcome to the strange world of Mandela effects where our mind plays tricks, entire groups of people recall events that never happened, and reality isn't always what it seems.

The Mandela Effect is a mind-boggling phenomenon where a large group of people vividly recall events or details differently from reality, engaging us in eerie questions about the nature of memory—and reality itself. It is named after the false as well as strange memory, shared by thousands of people, of Nelson Mandela dying in prison in the 1980s, even though he passed away in 2013. Crazy, isn't it? Imagine confidently remembering something—a movie line, a logo, a historical event—only to discover it never existed that way at all. These memories give us goosebumps thinking of how for years they were the reality for almost all people but suddenly the reality itself altered its course. Is it just mere coincidence or realities from parallel universes have collided among themselves?

We must have watched Pokémon once in our lifetime, right? Remember the cute, little character Pikachu? Well, I bet we all remember him having a yellow tail with a black pointing tip. However, we all got it wrong. Pikachu never had a tail with a black tip. Its just yellow. Yes, you read that right. Did our memories trick us?

A classic Mandela Effect surrounds Rodin's The Thinker. Many recall the statue with its fist pressed against its forehead, as though deep in frustration. But in reality, The Thinker rests his chin on his hand, gazing downward. This memory mix-up has people wondering—are we just misremembering, or is it a glitch in reality?

Although not many of us has not played the board game 'Monopoly', we must have seen its advertisement on the television. Many of us including me remember Mr. Monopoly wearing a monocle on his right eye. However, Mr. Monopoly never wore a monocle.

Srijanee Khan, VIII-A

#### A Double-edged Sword: Internet

Internet affects the lives of the people both positively and negatively. Besides benefitting it is also leading to an end number of problems.

Internet, which allows us to stay connected to each one of us, the means through which we can communicate with the individuals living in the farthest point in the world is adversely affecting the livelihoods of the people by the use of Social Medias. The source through which we can communicate with our family members and is also helping in the promotion of entrepreneurship these days is also a cause of financial stress and emotional pain due to cybercrime. Tricking people and stealing their money and personal details has become more frequent these days. Earlier education was not as easy as it is today due to internet. The students had to go through the dictionary and other books to gain knowledge about a particular topic. However nowadays it is quiet easier to type down the topic in websites and going through a number of webpages to learn about the topic. Apart from that the youngsters are indulging themselves in other gaming apps and wasting hours which is in turn affecting their eyesight, less physical activity and leading to obesity. While we are concerned about connecting with the people living worldwide we are missing out the family hours that we used to spend. We are not concerned that if we are really happy or not we are just concerned about posting pictures getting likes and comments.

Thus, Internet can act as both a boon and a bane and it is in our hands how to utilize it. We must use internet responsibly and wisely. Internet can harm people but provides us with innumerable advantages.

Satavisa Majumdar, VIII-B

#### Wonders of Genetic Modication

Have you all heard of DNA (Deoxyribonucleic acid)? DNA is a molecule that contains genetic information for the development and function of an organism. DNA is passed from adult organisms to their offspring generations during reproduction. So it is very clear that DNA is naturally present inside an organism but can we manipulate this? Seems impossible but Eureka! It is possible thanks to "Genetic engineering".

Genetic engineering is a revolutionary scientific field that involves direct manipulation of an organism's DNA to alter its characteristics. Also known as genetic manipulation, this newly discovered wonder of science involves the use of biotechnology to change the genetic makeup of an organism. This is typically achieved through techniques which involves combining DNA from different sources or organisms to make new genetic combinations, CRISPR-Cas9 – a gene editing tool that allows to edit specific genes within an organism's genome, and gene cloning. This is already in use for various applications such as gene therapy (used to treat disorders such as cystic fibrosis and sickle cell anemia) and cancer research. It is used to produce GM (genetically modified) crops which increase crop yield, resist drought and improve nutrition. It is also used for bioremediation and biofuels. Seems so interesting but wait! It has some concerns too. GM crops may impact biodiversity by affecting non target species and modified genes and genetic changes may have unknown long term consequences.

In conclusion, we have that genetic engineering is a powerful tool that could reshape fields of biology, agriculture and medicine. As science advances, this improvement will help in solving global challenges but it must be wisely used.

Aman Dev Agarwal, VIII-B

#### Animal anomalies

The very ordinary creatures we hear of everyday are not quite that ordinary when you learn more about them. Some of them are gifted with extraordinary skills of camouflage, adaption, conservation of energy and a lot more!

Like bees are not just great at making honey—they are also expert navigators. They use the sun's position, landmarks, and even the Earth's magnetic field to find their way back to the hive. They can communicate the location of food through intricate "waggle dances," a behavior that has baffled scientists for ages!

Coming to Spiders: the unsung architects of the animal world. They craft silk that is stronger than steel of the same thickness. Some ones can even produce different types of silk for various purposes. Their webs are works of art, with intricate, geometric designs that help capture prey efficiently. Now I know that you won't believe me but some spiders can actually fly by a process called ballooning!

Octopus, on the other hand, the masters of camouflage seem more like aliens with their blue blood and three hearts. Their skin can change color and texture in an instant, making them virtually invisible to predators. Yes they don't wear lab coats but they are great at problem solving. They can even escape aquariums with their brilliant intelligence!

Everybody knows about the speed of a sloth but do you know what their slow pace can result in ? Their gentle pace helps them conserve energy, and their low metabolic rate means that they don't need to eat as often. Sloths have algae growing on their fur, which means over time, they can grow an entire ecosystem on them!

Then there's the immortal jellyfish: *Turritopsis dohrnii* which can revert to its earlier life stages and essentially hit the reset button on aging. Scientists are still debating if it's cheating the system or just living its best life forever.

The Axolotl has the extraordinary ability to regenerate its entire body parts, including limbs, the spinal cord, heart, and parts of the brain! Tardigrades (Water Bear) can survive extreme conditions that would kill most other life forms. They can endure freezing and boiling temperatures, high radiation, the vacuum of space, and even dehydration by entering a state called cryptobiosis. The platypus is one of the few mammals that can detect electrical signals produced by the movements of its prey called eclectrolocation. It has electroreceptors in its bill that help it hunt underwater, where it cannot rely on sight.

These animals are not just weird—they're marvels of evolution and nature's quirky sense of humor. These creatures would have been hard to believe in if they were not real. This goes on to show that nature isn't just about facts and formulae, it's about celebrating the oddities that make life so fascinating. This isn't even a drop in the ocean of Animal Anomalies. Probably if we humans hadn't made of ourselves so devoid of nature or so robotic then who knows what we would have been capable of? Maybe foreseeing the future!

Nabankita Mandal, VIII-B

#### Processor architectures

The ENIAC (Electronic Numerical Integrator and Computer) was the first general purpose computer. It was invented in late 1945 and became operational by early 1946. It was invented during the World War II by two engineers John Presper Eckert and John W. Mauchly, at the University of Pennsylvania. The ENIAC though being the first general purpose computer was not used widely due to the its huge mass. It occupied almost 1800 sq ft i.e., almost half a basketball court and weighed 30 tons. The ENIAC did not contain any typical processor. It was made of 17,468 vacuum tubes in 40 panels along with wiring, switches and so on. It could add 5000 numbers per second. Each panel used to perform some different functions.

What is a Vacuum tube?

Now, the term vacuum tube must not be familiar with many of you, as it is not used in making computers anymore. It is a bulb like structure with a glass cover outside and cathode, anode, grids and vacuum inside. One vacuum tube means one bit, that means if current flowed through it, it was on else off(i.e., 1 and 0 respectively). It was also known as the thermionic valve as it was used to control the electrical signals by releasing electrons from the cathode in the vacuum by thermionic emission.

What is a bit?

One bit means one on and off(i.e., one 1 and 0). The more bits, the faster a task is performed by the computer. The ENIAC had a system of 17,468 bits, as one vacuum tube is equivalent to one bit. It is the number of information a computer can process i.e., a single vacuum tube can process 1 bit of data only. This means that ENIAC was too slow or rather all computers based on vacuum tubes were slow.

Why are Vacuum tubes used no more?

The invention of transistors was the revolution in the field of computing and electronics. Electronic goods made of vacuum tubes were too large in size due to the size of one vacuum tube, whereas the microprocessors made up of the transistors are of the same size as one vacuum tube which contained the entire system of ENIAC in just one chip of 12 sq mm. The first microprocessor was made by Intel i.e., Intel 4004 with a size of 12 sq mm. The computers made of vacuum tubes were program controlled(i.e., they were CUI based computers) to perform a calculation which often took weeks (to program them). However, the computers based on modern microprocessors on the other hand are quite easy to control because most of them are GUI based. The computers based on modern microprocessors are quite fast which process data at 2^n (where n is the number of bits). This means that an Intel 4004(first microprocessor), a system of 4 bits can process 2^4=4KB of data, whereas the computers based on vacuum tubes processed data as per the number of vacuum tubes present in them. Vacuum tubes consumed more power, they were fragile and required frequent replacement which also was expensive, but the microprocessors consume less power, they are quite sturdy and also cheaper.

Now we come to the main topic i.e., what processor architectures are. So, in the early 1940s and 1950 after the invention of transistors the size of the computers became quite small as the work done by thousands of Vacuum tubes could be done only by a 12 sq mm chip rather more can be done by that. The first microprocessor Intel 4004 was invented in1971 by Intel Corporation, specifically designed by Federico Faggin, along with Marcian Hoff and Stanley Mazor. Now a typical processor like Intel Core i5 or i7, contains a number of components fitted inside them like threads, cores, graphics, etc. but the microprocessor chip is quite smaller than that. The size of modern microprocessors is around 100 to 200 sq mm, whereas the processors size around 300-400 sq mm. The architecture of microprocessors is just like the plan of a house. As in the plan of a house we decide what would be the size of the kitchen or where the car will be parked, similarly in a microprocessor architecture we decide how many transistors or where will be the ALU(Arithmetic Logical Unit) placed and so on.

You may have noticed while installing applications that they ask if your computer is running a 32 bit OS or a 64 bit OS but what is it? So, after Intel 4004 there were many architectures invented like Intel 8008 or Intel 8080(8-bit microprocessor), Intel 8086(16-bit microprocessor) and so on. These architectures decide how fast data will be processed in a microprocessor(can be determined by the 2^n formula mentioned earlier). The modern microprocessors use the same architecture as Intel 8086 along with a 64 bit extension(x86-64 architecture) as the modern 64 bit processors can process 16 EB data which is more than enough. As mentioned earlier the processors contain a number of components fitted inside them like threads, cores, graphics, etc. so some processors may differ in just these things or with few changes in the architecture while x86 being the mother architecture. The microprocessor architecture alo determines the clock speed which again determines how fast a processor will work like a 64 bit processor with a clock speed(the rate at which a processor executes instructions, measured in cycles per second (Hertz)) of 3GHz can process 4GB of data in 0.167 seconds whereas the same kind of processor with a clock speed 1GHz can process 4 GB of data in 0.5 seconds. There are many other architectures like x86(Intel and AMD processors), ARM(Qualcomm processors), MIPS(Apple processors).

So this is about microprocessor architecture. There is much more to know so you can just surf through the Internet, gather information and know more about the technology around you.

Vedang Chakraborty, X-B

# Have you ever seen animals glowing and glittering underwater?

Well if you have then it's nothing supernatural! Its just yet another wonder of biology. Bioluminescence is a fascinating phenomenon of the biological world where certain creatures glow in the dark creating a beautiful sight for us to watch.

But what is the science behind this wonderful act of nature? Let's unfold it's secret!

Bioluminescence occurs through a chemical reaction that produces light energy within an organism's body. For a reaction to occur, a species must contain luciferin, a molecule that, when it reacts with oxygen, produces light. There are different types of luciferin, which vary depending on the animal hosting the reaction. Many organisms also produce the catalyst luciferase, which helps to speed up the reaction.

Animals can closely control when they light up by regulating their chemistry and brain processes depending on their immediate needs, whether a meal or a mate. Some organisms even bundle the luciferin with oxygen in what is called a "photo protein"—like a pre-packaged bioluminescence bomb—that is ready to light up the moment a certain ion (typically calcium) becomes present. They can even choose the intensity and colour of the lights.

Oh it's sunset!

Finally the time to glow...

A biological clock triggers bioluminescence in dinoflagellate Pyrocystis fusiformis. At dusk, cells produce the chemicals responsible for its light.

When conditions are right, dinoflagellates bloom in dense layers at the surface of the water, causing the ocean to take on a reddish-brown color in daylight and a sparkly sheen as they move in the waves at night. Commonly on land we see bioluminescence in fireflies . Fireflies light producing organ is called "the lantern" and is located in the insect's abdomen.

But bioluminescence in marine organisms is found in: bacteria, algae, jellyfish, worms, crustaceans ,sea stars ,fish and sharks to name just a few!! In fish alone there are about 1500 known species that luminesce. In case of marine animals they are found in the ocean at a specific region known as the Pelagic zone (The water column from 656 to 3,280 feet deep, where 80% of animals are bioluminescent)

Bioluminescence in marine animals is more than a mere light show. The reasons are as follows:

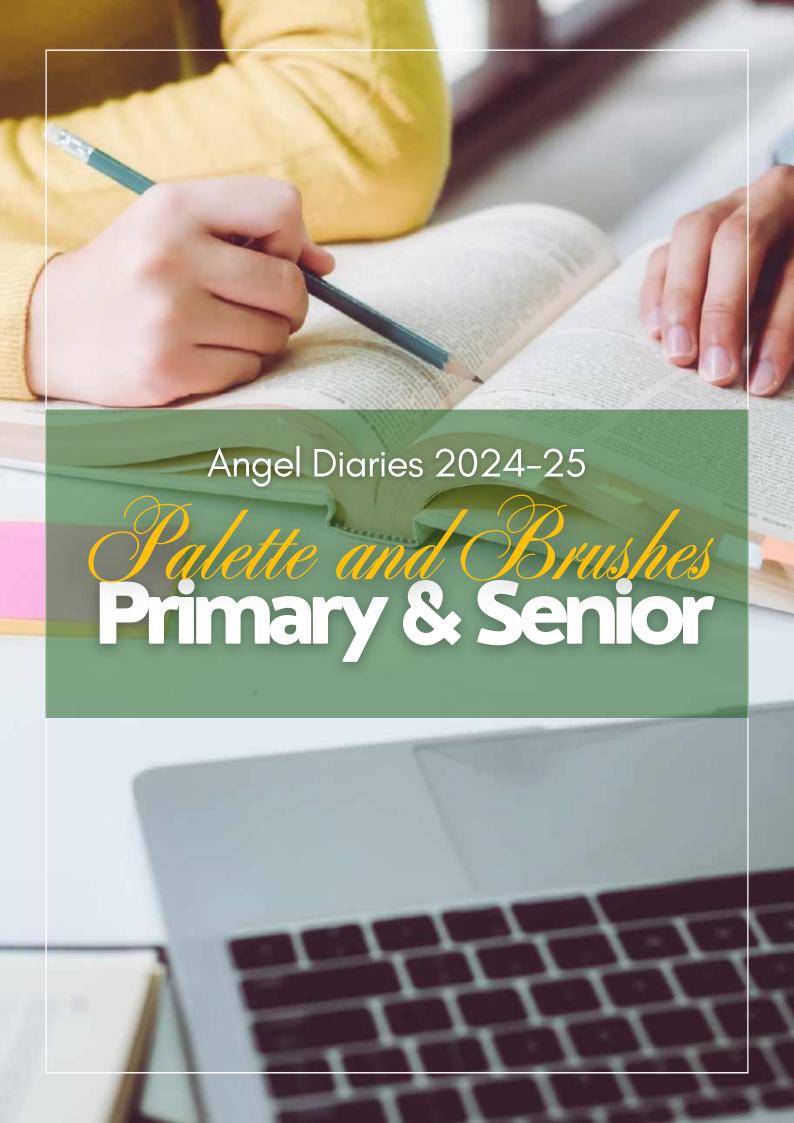
- •Feeding-The deep-sea anglerfish lures prey straight to its mouth with a dangling bioluminescent barbel, lit by glowing bacteria.
- •Attracting a mate- The yellow bioluminescent ring on this female octopus may attract mates.
- •Protection-This fish is using counterillumination to disappear. At left it stands out against the light above it. At right, with bioluminescent structures lit, it blends in.

Here are a number of spots around the world known for their amazing bioluminescence phenomenon:

- 1.Mosquito Bay has long held the title of the brightest bioluminescent spot in the world- the waters are home to millions of single-celled organisms known as dinoflagellates.
- 2. Hulhumalé Beach: Located in the Maldives, this is another stunning destination known for its bioluminescent phenomenon.
- 3. Havelock Island: In Andaman is a hidden gem where the sea whispers secrets at night through its bioluminescent waters.

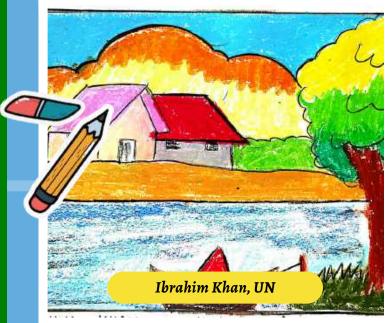
With this we come to an end of this magical yet scientific topic and now we have decoded the science behind this amazing phenomenon known as Bioluminescence, the natural light of nature's creation.

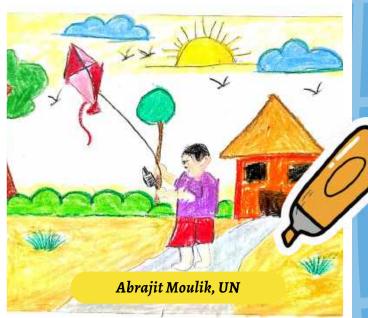
Srija Sarkar & Ditipriya Saha, XI- Science

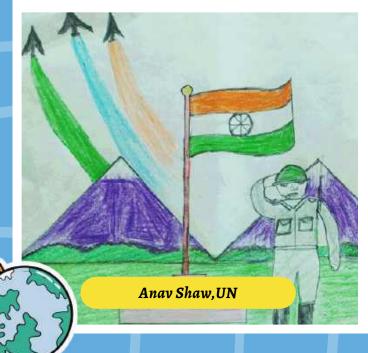


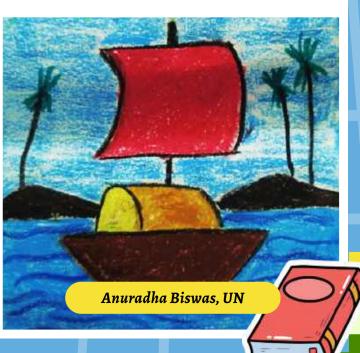




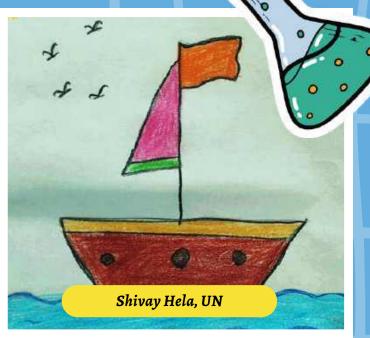




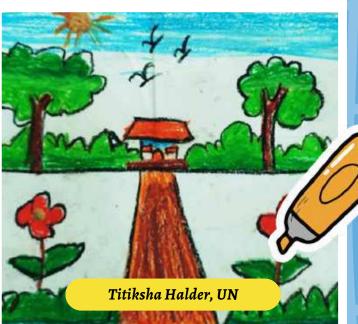




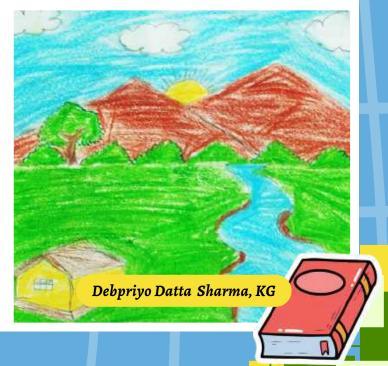




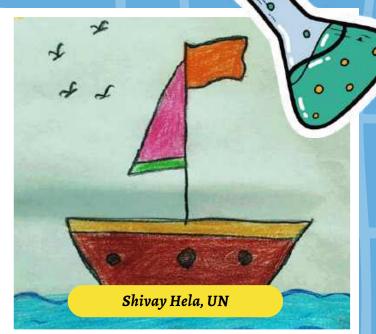






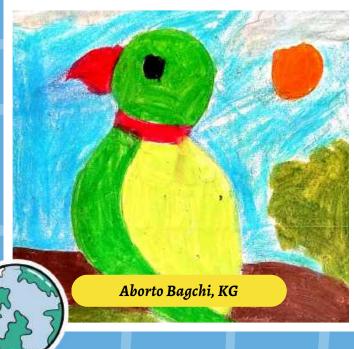


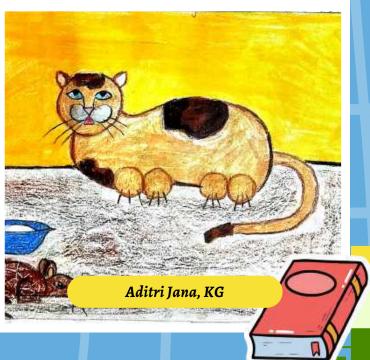


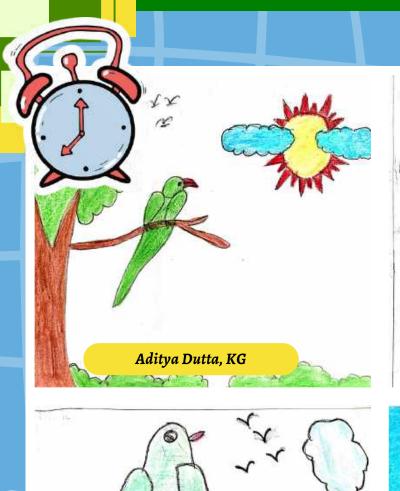


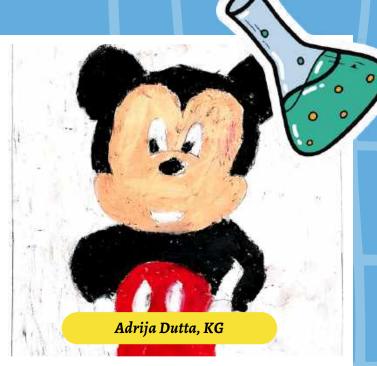






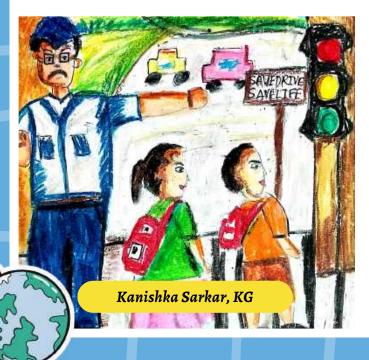


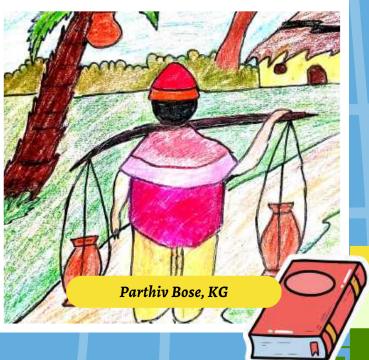




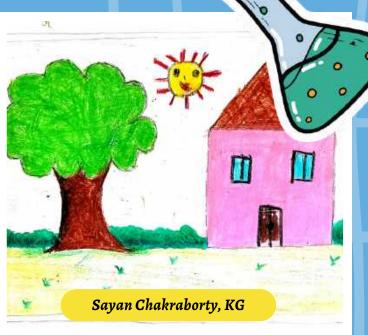




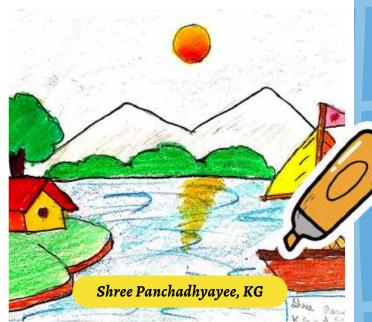


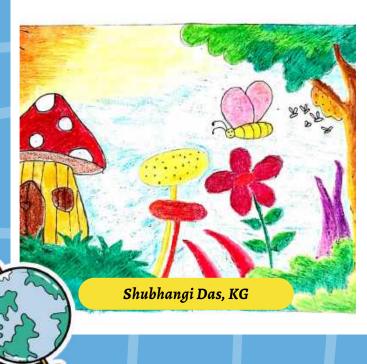


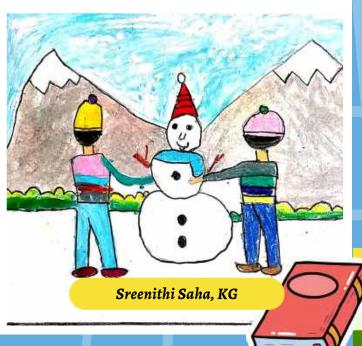


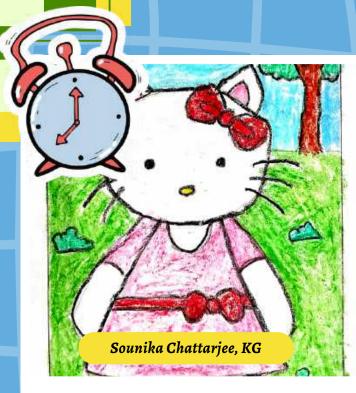




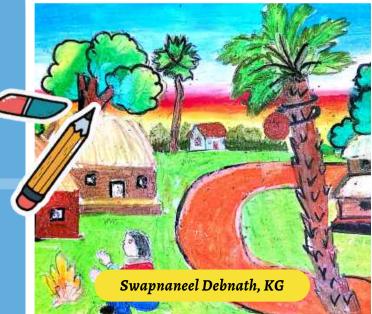


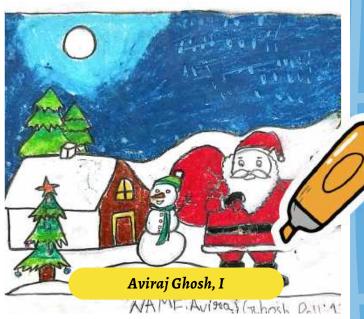


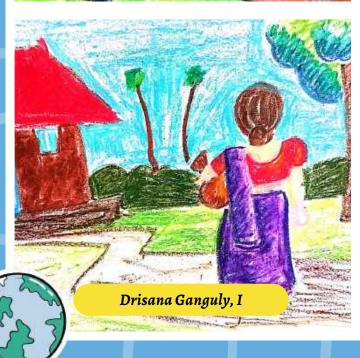


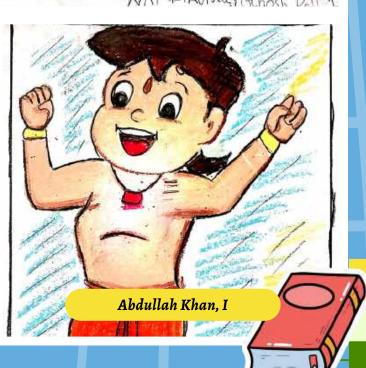


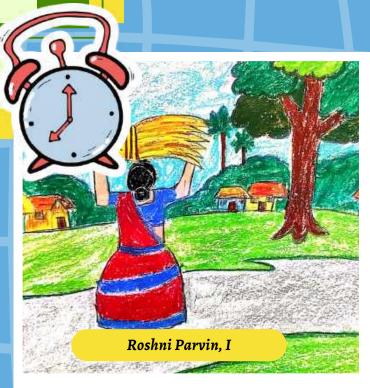


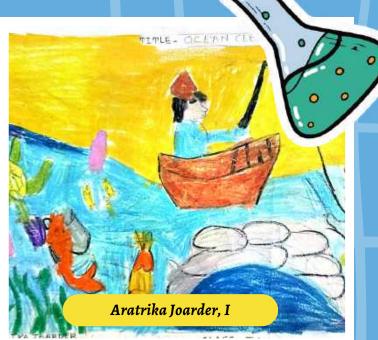


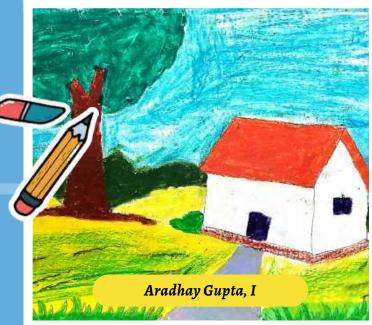




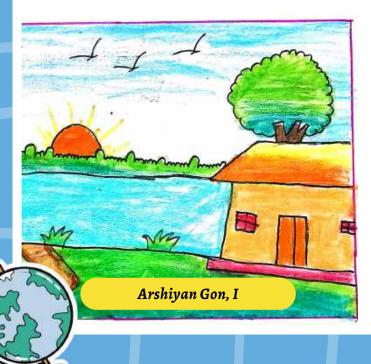




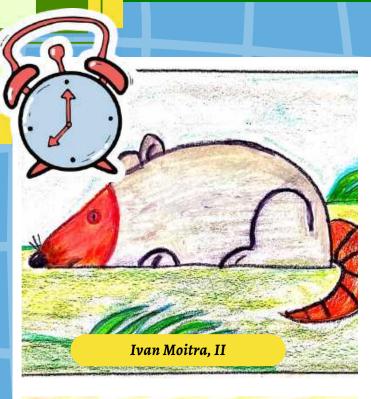


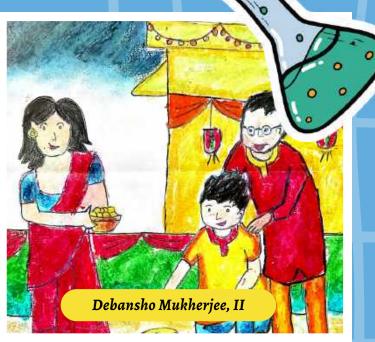






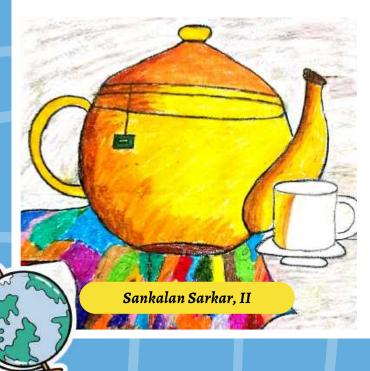


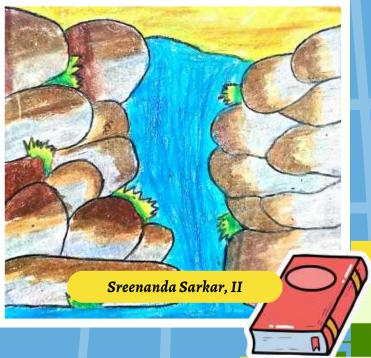


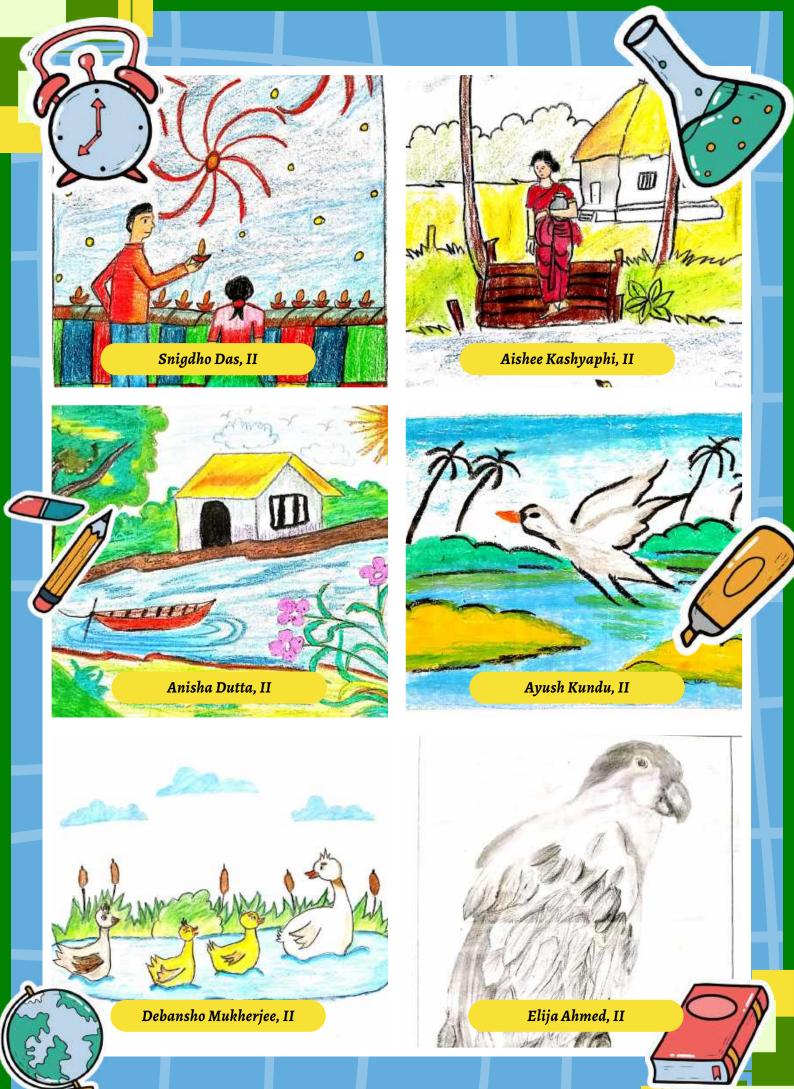


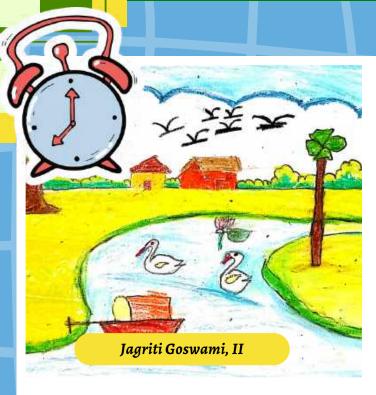






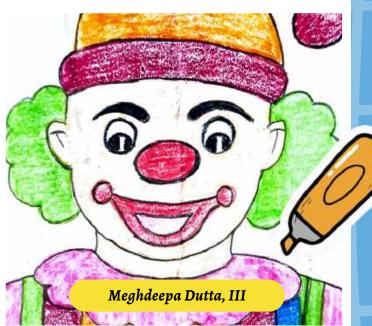


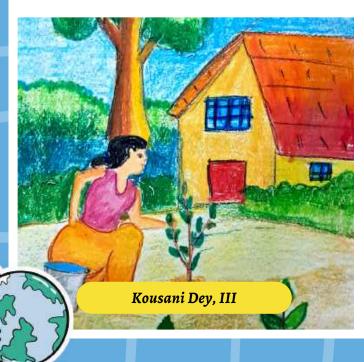


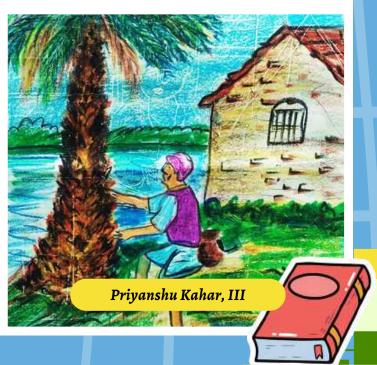




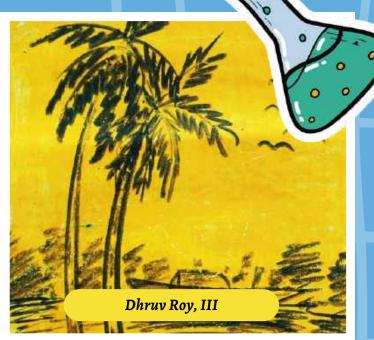


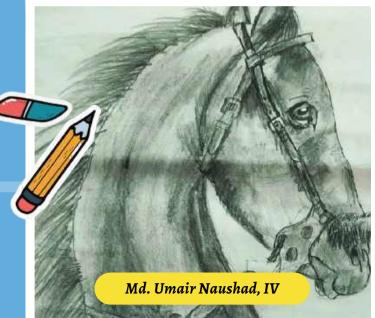


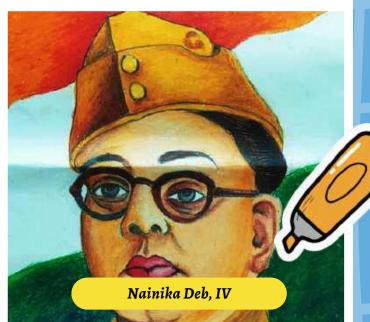




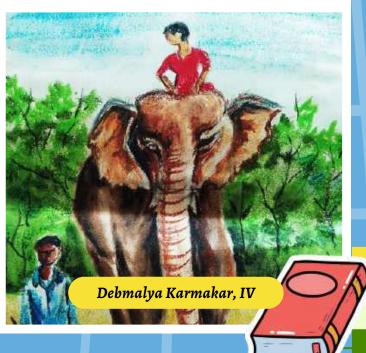


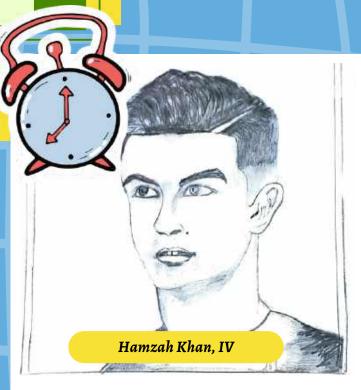








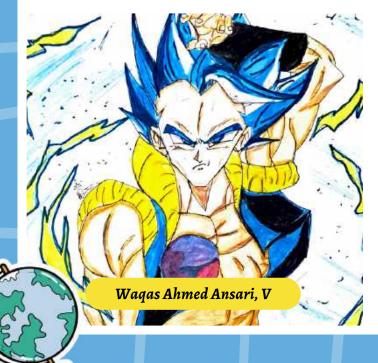






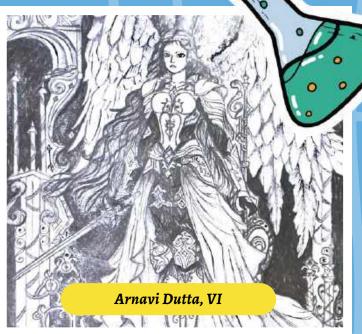




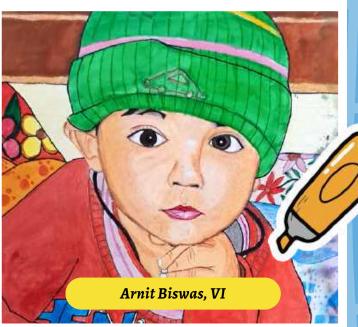






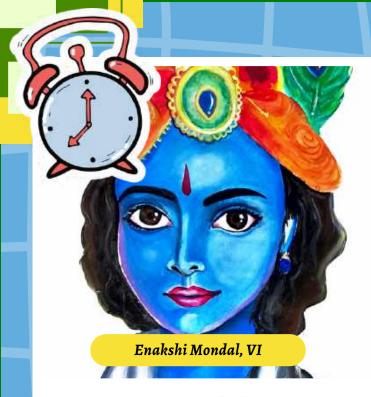




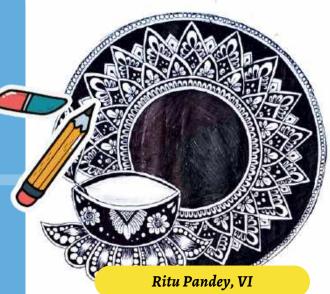


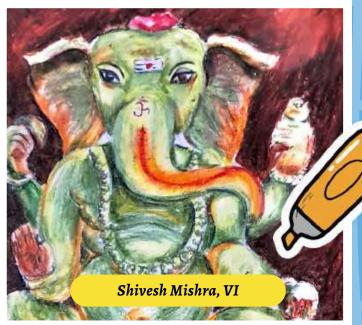






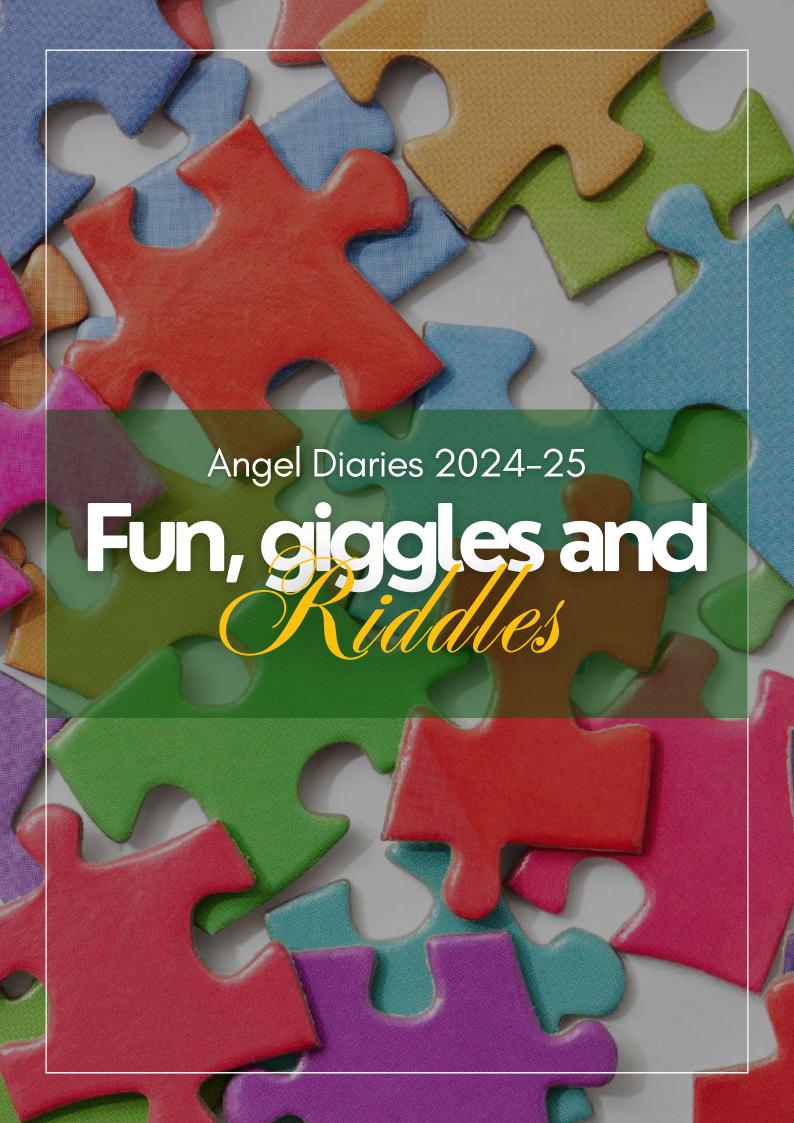












# Ridoles

- One day, two fathers and two sons were travelling in a car. So, can you say how many people were there in the car?
- It is a word which starts with P and ends with X but has hundreds of letters in it. What's the word?
- When you cut me I don't cry, but while cutting me you will definitely cry. Now tell me who am I?
- You can find me within a minute or an hour but never in a day or month. Who am I?
- It is a band but never plays music. What is it?
- There are five apples in a basket. How can you divide them equally among five girls so that each one of them gets an apple still one remains in the basket?
- 7.We need to break it before using. What is it?
- 8.Can you spell candy in just two letters?

#### **ANSWERS**

- Three people
- Postbox
- Onion
- The letter 'U'
- Rubber band
- Give the fifth apple to the girl in the basket
- An egg
- C and Y

#### Shrestha Mukherjee, VIII

1. What can be seen in the middle of March and April, but not at the beginning or end of either month? Ans:- The letter 'R'.

2. I belong to you but everyone else uses me. Who am I?

Ans:- Your name

3. You can hold me by your right hand but never by your left hand. Who am I?

Ans:- Your left hand.

4. There are 5 sisters. Each sister had 2 brothers. How many siblings are there?

Ans:-7 (each sister have the same brothers)

5. A man was driving a car. He was hungry, thirsty and sleepy at the same time. Suddenly he saw three doors among which one led to a room full of delicious food. One to a room which contained many water bottles. And the one which had a bed. Which door would he open at first?

Ans:- The car door.

Sayani Biswae, VIII







### RidSles

1.If I drink, I die. If I eat, I am fine. What am I?

a.Fire b.Water c.Air d.Plant

2. You are my brother, but I am not your brother. Who am I?

a.Mother b.Father c.Sister d.Uncle

3.1 shrink smaller every time I take a bath. What am I?

a.Comb b.Soap c.Towel d.Bucket

4.1 sleep by day, I fly by night. I have no feathers to aid my flight. What am I?

a.Ball b.Raket c.Kite d.Bat

5. What is the favourite key of the astronauts in a keyboard?

a.Space key b.Enter key c.Shift key d.Control key

6.1 have no life but I can die. What am I?

a.ATV b.A Knife c.A BATTERY d.A Pen

7. Which building has the most stories?

a.A office b.A library c.A classroom d.A living room

8. What goes up but never comes down?

a.Rain b.Fire c.Light d.Age

9.1 can fly but I have no wings I can cry but I have no eyes. What am I?

a.Cloud b.Suttlecock c.Ball d.Watervapour

10. You go at red, but stop at green. What am I?

a.Orange b.Traffic light c.Watermelon d.Geyser

11. You will always find me on the ground but I never get dirty. What am I?

a.Plants b.Floor c.Shadow d.Animals

12.If you drop me I am sure to crack, but give me a smile and I will always smile back. What am I?

a.Glass b.Mirror c.Computer d.Paper

13. What has 13 hearts but no other organs?

a.A deck of cards b.An ostrich c.An Owl d. A human being

14. People make me, save me, change me, raise me. What am I?

a.Mobile phones b.Pen c.Scissors d.Money

15. What has hands but cannot clap?

a.Clock b.Birds c.Monkeys d.Plants

Nainika Deb, IV









# Ridolles

- The more you take the more you leave behind. What are they? Ans: Footsteps
- What has hands but cannot clap?
- Ans: Clock
- The answer I gave was 'Yes' but what I mean is 'No'. What was the question?
- Ans: Do you mind?
- Two people were playing chess. They both won. How is this possible?
- Ans: They were playing two different games, against other opponents.
- Chess is the only game in the world which reflects the status of the husband. How?
- Ans: The poor king can take only one step at a time while the mighty queen can do whatever she likes!
- A plane crashed on the border of US and Canada? Where do they bury the survivors?
- Ans: Why should the survivors be buried?
- What gets bigger the more you take away?
- Ans: A hole!
- What has a heart but no other organs?
- Ans: A deck of cards.
- f you take one hand Some will remain. What am I?
- Ans: Hand-Some
- Duriig what month do people sleep the least?
- Ans: February (there are usually fewer nights in February).
- What loses its head in the morning but gets it back at night?
- Ans: A pillow!
- What tastes much better than it smells?
- Ans: A Tonque.
- What type of room has no doors and windows?
- Ans: Mushroom
- What is orange and sounds like a parrot?
- Ans: Carrot

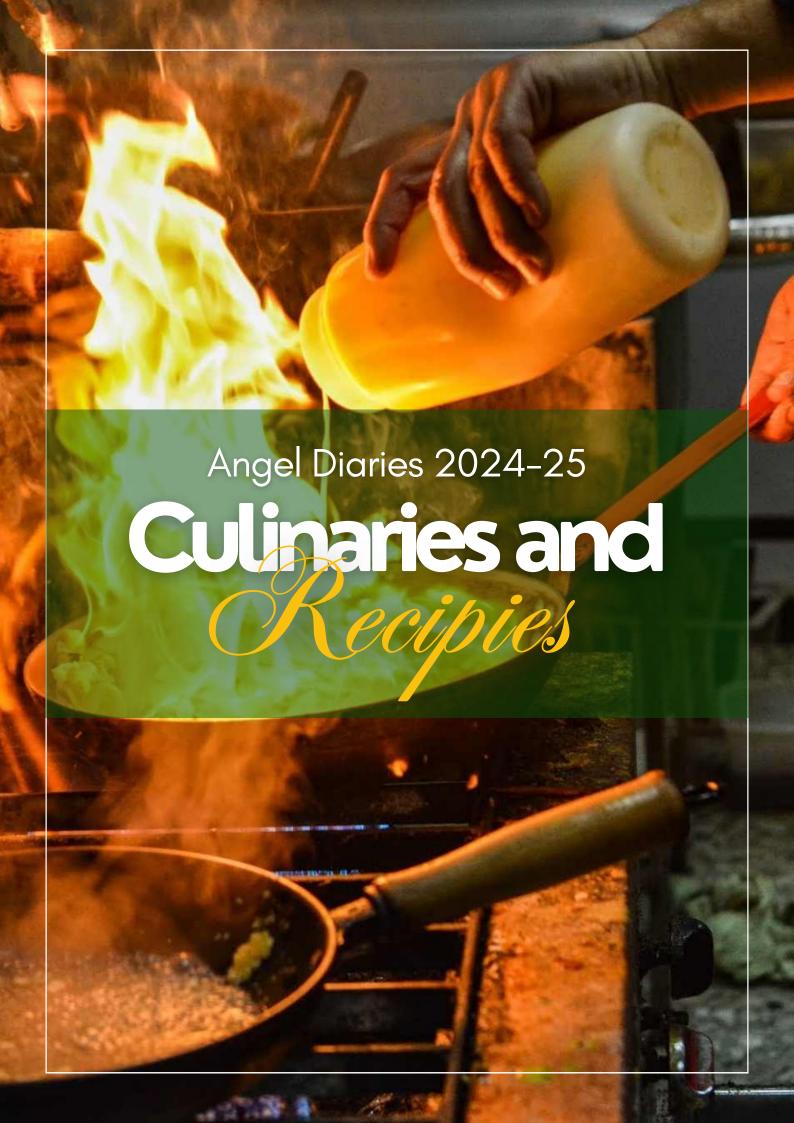
Md. Umair Naushad,, IV

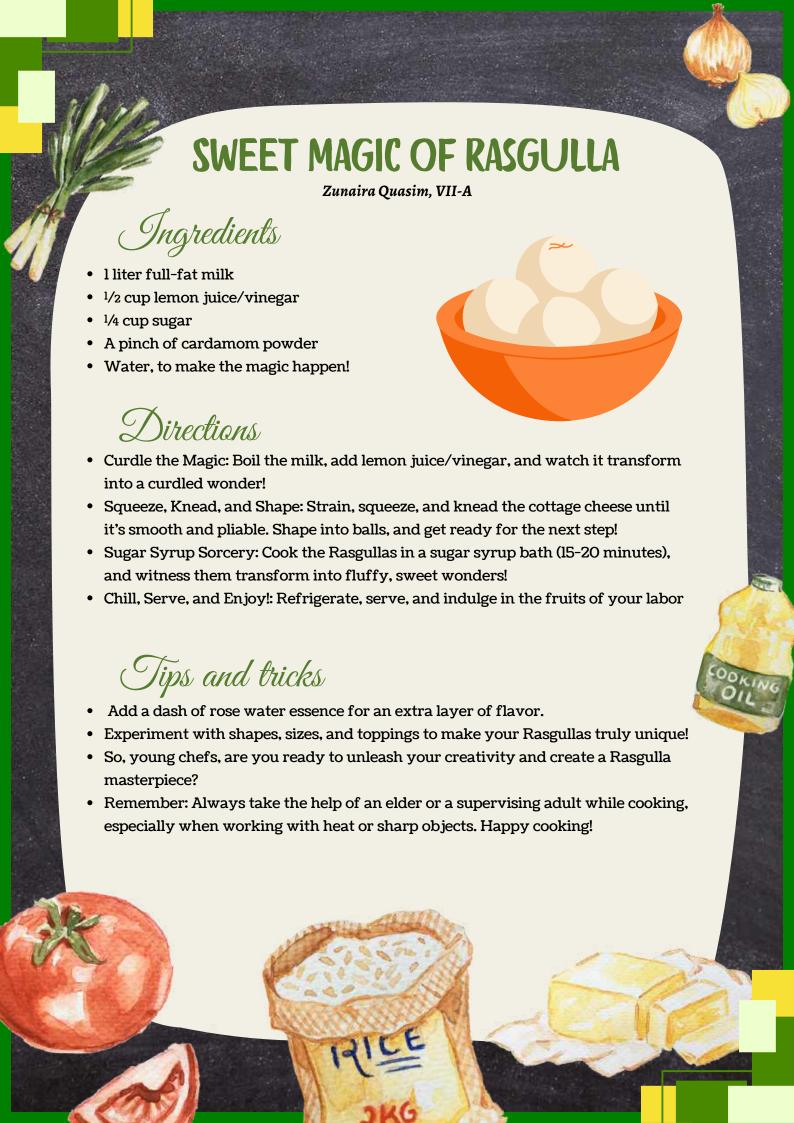




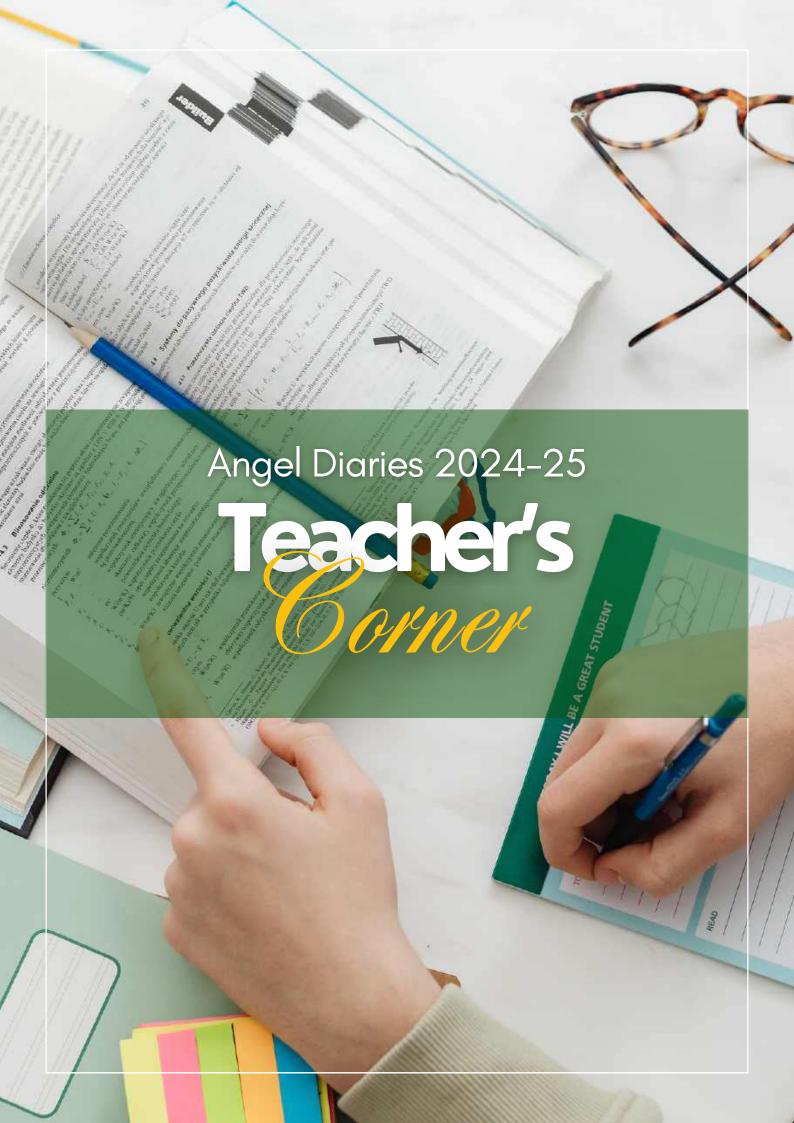


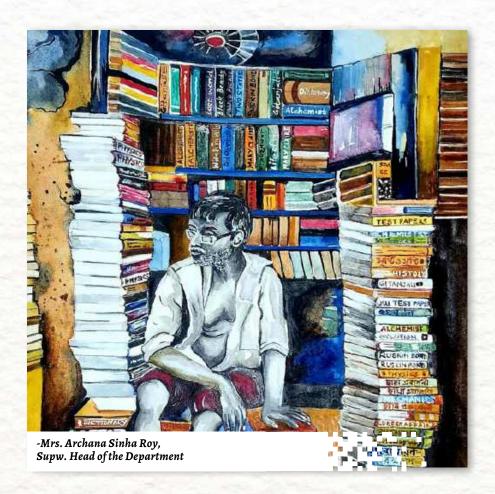


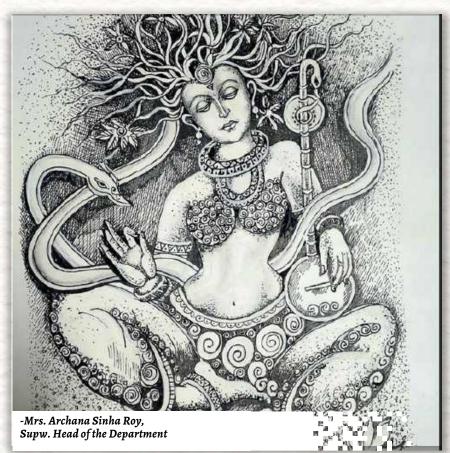












## Waman

You are a woman, someone's wife, You are the creator, giving birth to life. The immense strength that you hold, A force of nature, strong and bold.

Your beauty shines both inside and out, Your heart is full of love and your mind devout. You feel, love and work with a smile, But no one sees your pain inside.

You are a warrior, a mother, a friend, Your love and compassion knows no end. You are the one, who holds everything by heart, Without you, the entire world falls apart.

#### Kakoli Ray Banerjee





#### A teacher

Behind the desk, we struggle We chase dreams , we juggle! While papers pile, and pressures grow ,our strength is tested, Not many know. With patience huge, a heart so fair, A world of young minds, we deal with care. Chalk- stained hands, weary eyes, In our heart ,dream always lies. A lesson plan ,a child's gaze, Time may rush , oh, the hectic days! Yet a whispered 'thanks' and every smile, Makes our battle, feel worthwhile. Deadlines, meetings, notebooks to check, Strong we stand , souls- unsung yet. Each dawn brings new test, We strive and toil - " child you should give your best." In the classroom's infinite space, Each child holds a special place. A child may stumble, one may strive, No partial hand , for fairness is our pride!

Joshita Ghosh

# We, the teachers

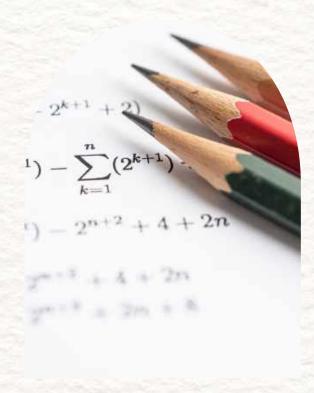
chose to be a teacher.
Yes,its a journey
And we are the pilgrims,
where we meet so many innocent
souls.
Nobody asks about us if we fall,
No one is there to hold us up.
Because,We,the teachers,
are as strong as a mountain
according to all.
We deal with sounds,
so many ups and downs,
But no one understands our bounds.
We are not the parents,
Not a ruler of a kingdom,
We can shout,

but we can't take your freedom.

we can scold

It's all started on the day when we





We, the teachers can be your roof on your head But can't be the stick of a blind which will ruin your life and grind.
We can guide
We can help
But yes we are bound
Not to make your faces pale.
We become tensed as much as you but believe us
No body understands
when it grows.
At last we must say my child
That its a dream of us
to become your guide
Wherever you will go
Our guidance will be aside.

-Anamika Chatterjee

# Oh, My Academy!

At two years young, I first laid eyes on you, Unknowingly, I stepped into your loving view. From Lower Nursery to Class XII's gate, Fifteen precious years, my heart beats with your fate.

Your arms, a haven, where I grew and thrived, A second home, where laughter and tears survived. The day arrived, to bid adieu to your gentle care, And step into the unknown, with a heart full of despair.

Your absence pains me, like a hollowed-out space, Each moment, a reminder of your loving face. I miss the winding path, the gate, the rooms so dear, The blackboard's scribbles, the bench, the desk, the laughter, the tears.





The uniform, once worn with pride, now gathers dust,
The corridors, once echoed with chatter, now hushed in trust.
The playground's joy, the care, the scoldings, too, All cherished memories, forever shining true.

It's hard to walk alone, without your guiding light, To be your student again, my heart's deepest delight. Oh, My Academy, please take me back in time, To wear the uniform, sit on the bench, and re-align.

Make my heart sing, with the rhymes of yesteryear,
Let me re-live the moments, so pure, so clear.
Oh, My Academy, my love for you will forever shine,
A beacon of nostalgia, a heart that's forever mine.

~ Priyanka Raha

# क्या खोया क्या पाया

इस दुनिया की रीत निराली है मिलने के बाद सब खो जाते हैं हर चीज़ जो मिलती है यहाँ क्या संग हमारे जाती हैं ?

फिर क्यों हम भागते हैं इनके पीछे ! दिन-रात मेहनत कर संजोते हैं इन्हें !

फिसल जाती है मुट्ठी से जैसे रेत जब सब मिट जाती है देह के साथ

जीवन की सच्चाई अगर जान ले इंसान, सबसे अनमोल है उसके मन के संस्कार!

छट जाएगी यह अंधकार समय के साथ अगर मन को लो संवार ! फिर चमक उठेगी अपनी तक़दीर !!

न भाग ऐशो आराम ऐठने स्वस्थ तन हो सरल स्वच्छ मन और आँखों में हो प्यार का समंदर ।





ज़रा झाँक कर देख ले अपने मन के भीतर कुछ देर ठहर कर कर ले ख़ुद से बात

क्या खोजता है तू इस नश्वर दुनिया में जब है सब कुछ तेरे ही अंदर

पाना है कुछ तो माँग खुदा से जो बैठा है ऊपर सब कुछ लुटाने शांति, शक्ति और प्रेम का अनमोल ख़ज़ाना भरकर झोली कर ले तृप्त अंतर्मन !!

मीठी वाणी से कर सबका सम्मान शब्द वही अनमोल जो लाए जीवन में मुस्कान और मिटा दें इस दुनिया से नफ़रत का नाम– निशान !!

~ Shaktirupa

## অনাহারী

শুনছো মাগো বলছি তোমায়, শুনতে পাওনা কি একবারও..... বলি তবে শোনো মাগো, এসো চুপটি করে বোসো আজকে মাগো পাশের বাড়ি হয়নি কিছু রান্না, খেলতে গিঁয়ে শুনতে পেলুম তাদের করুণ কান্না। সারাটা দিন না খেয়ে সব ক্ষুধার জ্বালায় মরে। ক্ষুধার জ্বালা বিষম জ্বালা সঁইতে নাহি পারে, আমরা তো সব খেয়ে দেয়ে দিব্বি আছি সুখে, দাওনাগো মা খাবার টা আজ যেটুক আছে ঘরে, ঐ.....অনাহারীর মুখে।

-Sandhya Chatterjee



# অ্যান্টার্কটিকায় ভারতীয় অভিযান

ভারত থেকে অ্যান্টার্কটিকায় প্রথম বৈজ্ঞানিক অভিযান হয় ১৯৮১ সালে । প্রথম দু বছর দলে কোনো মহিলা সদস্য ছিল না । ১৯৮৩ সালে তৃতীয় বার আন্টার্কটিকা অভিযানে প্রথম মহিলা বৈজ্ঞানিক হিসাবে সুদিপ্তা সেনগুপ্ত এবং সমুদ্র জীব বিজ্ঞানী অদিতি পন্থ আন্টার্কটিকা যান । অ্যান্টার্কটিকায় ভারতীয় গবেষণাগারের নাম

হল 'দক্ষিণ গঙ্গোত্রী'।। সুদীপ্তা সেনগুপ্ত ও তাদের পুরো দল সেখানে গিয়েছিলেন গোয়া থেকে জাহাজে চড়ে ।। সময় লেগেছিল প্রায় ২৫ দিন ।। নানা বিষয়ের বিজ্ঞানী ছিলেন জনা তিরিশেক ।

অ্যান্টার্কটিকার শতকরা ৯৮ ভাগ পুরু বরফের চাদরে ঢাকা। সুদীপ্তা সেনগুপ্ত ও তাদের দলের ৫জন তাঁবু খাটিয়ে প্রায় দু মাস সেখানে ছিল। একটি পেঙ্গুইন প্রায়ই তাদের বেসক্যাম্পের সামনে ঘোরাঘুরি করত।ভীষন কৌতুহল ছিল তার মধ্যে। কালো কোট পড়া পেঙ্গুইন গুলো যখন তাদের বেসক্যাম্পের কাছে ঘোরাঘুরি করত তখন মনে হত তারা যেন তাদের কতকালের চেনা জেনা।। তাঁরা যেহেতু ছিল ভূতত্ত্ববিদ, তাই রোজ বেড়াতেন ফিল্ড ওয়ার্কে। সেখানে সবসময় তাপমাত্রা শুন্যের নীচে থাকে।।

এরকম একটি দুর্গম জায়গায় কাজ করার ইচ্ছে আমারো ভীষণ।। হঠাৎ একদিন খবরের কাগজে দেখলাম লেখা বিশ্বের সবচাইতে দুর্গম ও নির্জন এলাকায় পোস্ট অফিসে কর্মী দরকার। জায়গাটির নাম আন্টার্কটিকা (Antarctica)। যারা এই কাজের জন্য নির্বাচিত হবেন, তাদের পাঁচ মাস কাটাতে হবে আশ্চর্য সুন্দর গড়িয়ার দ্বীপের পোর্ট ক্রয় পোস্ট অফিসে। এই কাজ অন্য সব কাজের থেকে একটু আলাদা। যেহেতু আন্টার্কটিকায় ৬ মাস গ্রীষ্ম, ৬ মাস শীতকাল থাকে। তাই গ্রীষ্মকালে ৬ মাসের জন্য এই কাজে নিযুক্ত করা হয়। গ্রীষ্ম কালেও এখানে ০ থেকে –১৮ ডিগ্রি সেন্টিগ্রেড এর মধ্যে তাপমাত্রা থাকে। যারা এই কাজের জন্য নিযুক্ত হন তাদের জাহাজে করে পোঁছে দিয়ে আসা হয়। এই সময়টার জন্য অপেক্ষা করে সেখানের পেন্তুইন গুলো।তারা একত্রিত হয়ে দেখতে আসে অভিযাত্রীদের।

১৯৮৪ সালে প্রথম বার আন্টার্কটিকায় ডাকঘর খোলে ভারত । দক্ষিণ গঙ্গোত্রীতেই ডাকঘরটি খোলা হয় । প্রথম বছরেই ওই ডাকঘরে ১০ হাজারের চিঠি এসে পৌঁছায়। কিন্তু ১৯৮৮-৮৯ সালে বরফের নীচে চাপা পড়ে যায় ওই গবেষণা কেন্দ্র টি (Indian Post Office in Antarctica)।

আটলান্টিক চুক্তির আওতায় আন্টার্কটিকায় বিভিন্ন দেশের পা পড়েছে। সেখানে কোনো দেশ জমি দখল করতে পারে না , সামরিক কার্যকলাপেও নিষেধাজ্ঞা রয়েছে । পরমাণু পরীক্ষা করার অনুমোদন নেই । শুধুমাত্র গবেষণা চালানো যেতে পারে আন্টার্কটিকায় । তাই সেখানে ডাকঘর গড়ে তোলা আসলে কৌশলের অঙ্গ, আন্টার্কটিকায় নিজেদের উপস্থিতি জানান দেওয়ার জন্য ।





