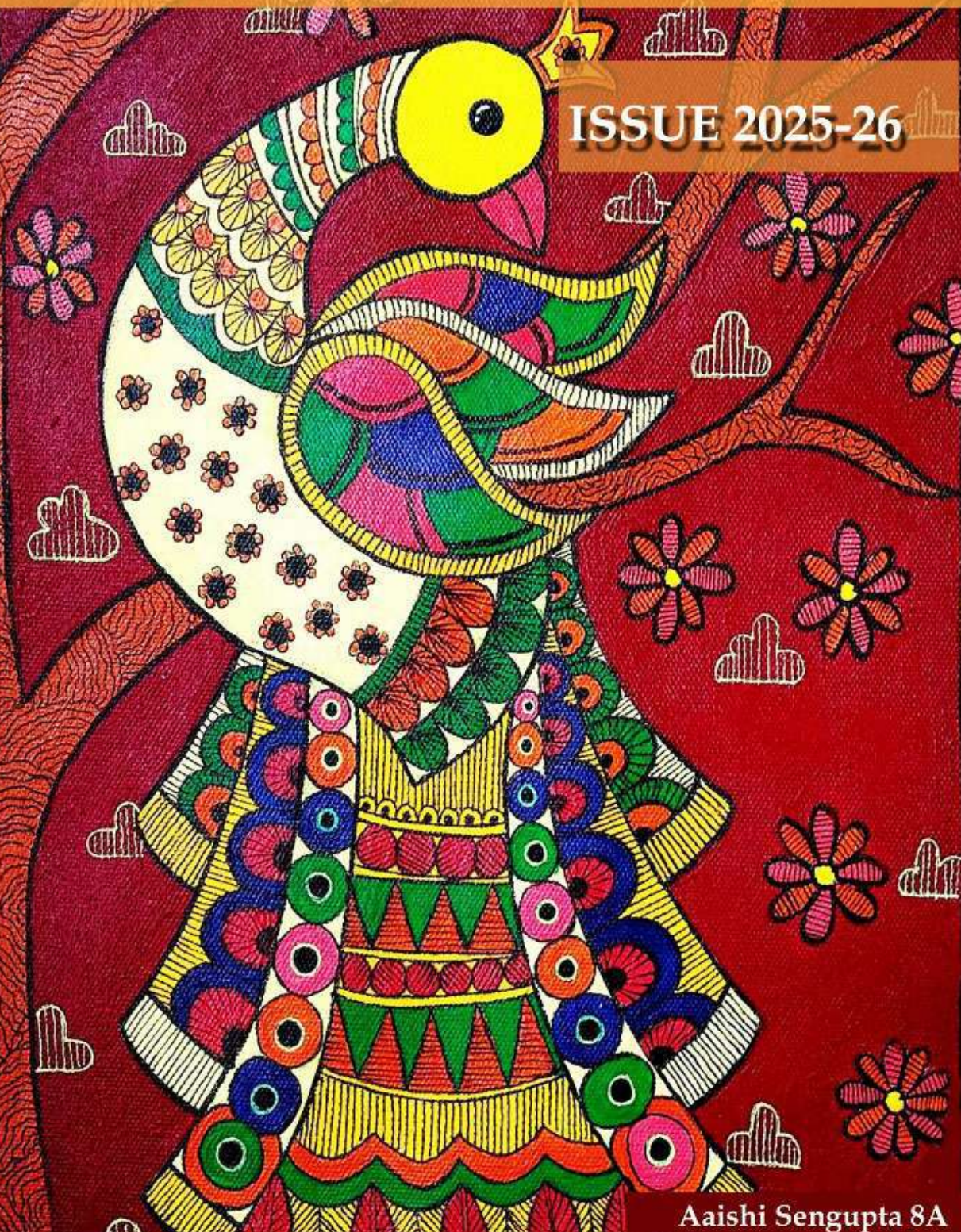




THE INDIANITE ANNUAL SCHOOL MAGAZINE

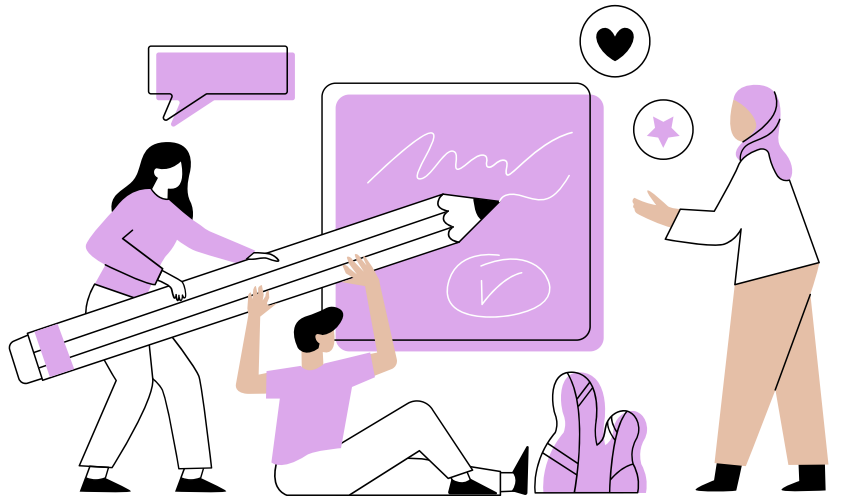
ISSUE 2025-26



Aaishi Sengupta 8A

KNOWLEDGE IS POWER

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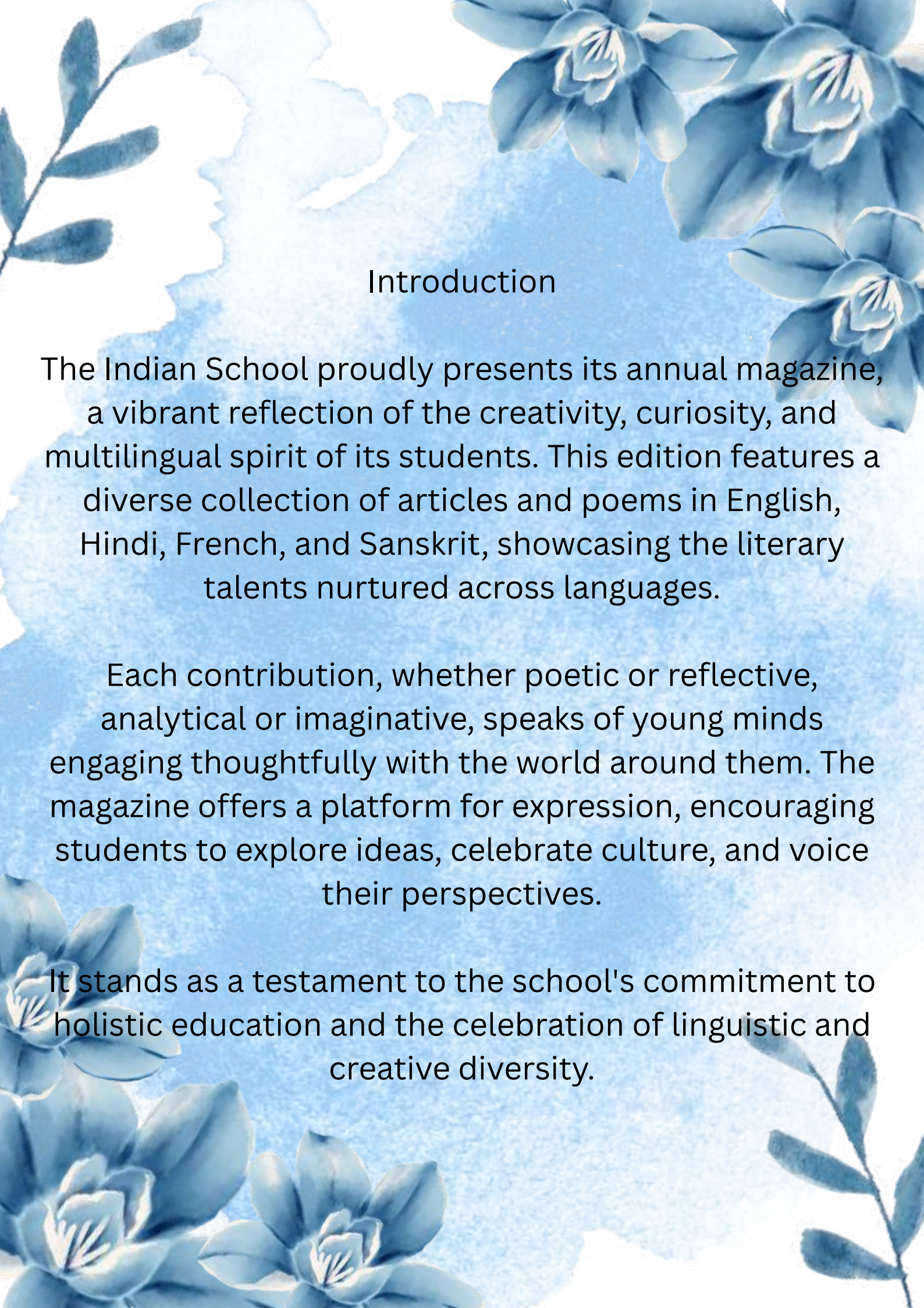
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Introduction

The Indian School proudly presents its annual magazine, a vibrant reflection of the creativity, curiosity, and multilingual spirit of its students. This edition features a diverse collection of articles and poems in English, Hindi, French, and Sanskrit, showcasing the literary talents nurtured across languages.

Each contribution, whether poetic or reflective, analytical or imaginative, speaks of young minds engaging thoughtfully with the world around them. The magazine offers a platform for expression, encouraging students to explore ideas, celebrate culture, and voice their perspectives.

It stands as a testament to the school's commitment to holistic education and the celebration of linguistic and creative diversity.

EDITORIAL TEAM



Dr Shikha Sharma
Coordinator - Hindi



Ms Vidusha Sharma
Coordinator - Sanskrit



Ms Preeti Mutreja
Coordinator - French



Ms Naina Sethi
Coordinator - English



Mr Venkatesh Pant
Coordinator - English



Mr Shankar Sarkar
Art & Design



Mohd Kabir XII E
Editorial Captain



Roopkatha Bandyopadhyay XI A
Editorial Vice-Captain



Saanvi Jawa XI C
Editorial Vice-Captain

EDITOR'S NOTE

“Writing is a journey to the depths of the soul, where we find the words to capture the mysteries of the universe.”

-William Faulkner

With great pride and honour, I present “**The Indianite-2025**”, a prestigious publication which stands as a testament to the creativity, spirit, and dedication that define The Indian School. Born from collective effort and passion, this magazine reflects the diverse voices and experiences that unite students and faculty in a shared journey.

Sincere appreciation is extended to the talented students whose dedication and creativity brought this publication to life, and also to the teachers whose guidance formed the framework of the magazine. Their contributions have infused this magazine with brilliance, and it is with gratitude that their efforts are celebrated.

“**The Indianite**” offers more than just stories, poems and articles. it is a platform for self-expression and a celebration of diverse perspectives. It entertains, informs, and inspires, providing a window into the thoughts and experiences of everyone’s collective efforts. The stories and ideas shared are powerful and moving, with each piece reflecting the passion and authenticity of school life.

It is hoped that “**The Indianite**” will be embraced with an open mind and heart. As a true reflection of the school’s creativity and spirit, it invites all to enjoy the journey through its pages.

May the power of expression and the profound ambiguity of creativity provide an enriching experience to all readers.

Mohd Kabir

XII-E

Editorial Captain

ARTICLES & POEMS

ENGLISH

SAVE OUR PLANET

The Earth is like a garden, bright and green,
Full of forests, oceans, and skies so clean...
But if we cut trees and throw waste around,
One day, we might lose this precious ground...
Save the water, plant a tree,
Keep the air fresh and the animals free...
With every step, with every hand,
We can build a future, bright and grand.

Akshita Agnihotri
Class 5C



A HAPPY GARDEN



This is a garden. A sun shines brightly in the garden. A flower blooms with colourful petals. An ant crawls on a leaf. The garden is full of green grass. A little rabbit hops around, playing happily. A butterfly flutters nearby, enjoying the flowers. The garden is a joyful place.

ANVI PRAKASH
II E

The magical book

Anki Bhatt
IV B

Once upon a time, there was a girl. She loved to walk around her house. One day, when she was walking around her house she saw a book. The book looked very old. When she opened the book its pages started turning all by themselves and then the girl got teleported into a jungle. She was standing outside a cage. Inside the cage was a lion. When the lion saw the girl he started running after her. The girl ran as fast as she could but the lion was too fast. When the lion was about to catch her she opened the book, turned the pages and got teleported back to her house and became safe.

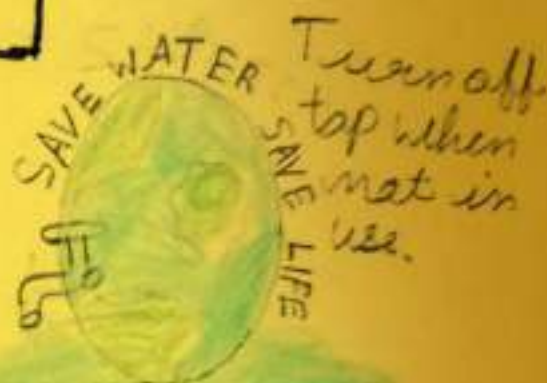


SAVE ENVIRONMENT

Recycle Reuse!
Give old things
new
life.



Be a nature
lover! Walk,
Cycle and Play
outside



LOVE YOUR
PLANET! Trees,
rivers and
animals need
our
help.



H₂O

Eco.
friendly Zero
waste

Reduce
Recycle
Resuse
go green

No Plastics



LIVE
GREEN

LET'S SAVE THE WORLD TOGETHER

Arjun
Kumar

MY MAGICAL PENCIL



1. I have a magical pencil gifted by my parents.

2. It is blue in colour and glows in dark.

3. It talks to me and tells me jokes and bed time stories.

4. If I am sad, it draws a rainbow in the air to cheer me up.

5. If I draw an ice cream, it appears in my hand and I gobble it up in seconds.



THE MAWLYNNONG VILLAGE BLOOM AGAIN

In a peaceful village named Mawlynnong, nestled between green hills and sparkling rivers lived a boy named Arjun. Mawlynnong was famous for its forests. Arjun loved the forest. He would spend hours playing with his friends in the forest. He would watch the sunset listening to the chirping of the birds. But one summer, things began to change. People started cutting trees to make roads and buildings. The river's water turned dirty and animals began to disappear. Days later, there were not many trees or animals. One evening, as Arjun sat down near his favourite mango tree, he heard a faint whisper, "Save us Arjun... Save us." Arjun was frightened as he looked around he heard it again so he understood that the trees were trying to tell him something. He rushed to the village and told everything and that they should help the nature. At first no one believed him and ignored him but slowly people started to realise that they need nature and trees to survive. So then children started putting saplings, mothers stopped using plastic, and men cleaned the rivers. Years later Mawlynnong bloomed again. Birds returned, the river sparkled. And every time the wind blew Arjun would smile knowing he had been there when the Earth called.



IRON MAN

MY FAVOURITE SUPERHERO



1. Iron Man is an avenger.
2. He wears a red and gold suit.
3. Iron Man has powers of Lasers.
4. His real name is Tony Stark.
5. He fights with bad guys.

My Dream Vacation



My dream vacation is going to Goa and visit sandy beaches.

There, I will build sand castles and collect beautiful seashells.

I will play in the sparkling waves, splashing and laughing with joy.

I want to ride on colourful boats.

I would love to eat yummy ice-cream and fly kites on the beach, watching them dance with the wind.

I also want to see pretty churches there.

Goa is a fun place with lots of bright sunshine and natural beauty with clear blue water.

MIVAN GROVER
I-A

If I could talk to Animals

If I could talk to animals. I would be so happy and excited.

I would talk to my pet dog and ask him what he likes to eat.



I would ask the birds in the park what is it like to fly so high.



I would talk to the fish in the ocean and learn about their underwater.



I would talk to the cats and learn why they sleep so much.



I would ask the horses how they run so fast and feel so free.

NYRA DAWAR
2-C

If I were a Robot

- 1> If I were a robot, I would be shiny and silver with blinking lights and wheels that zoom.
- 2> I would have strong arms to help people in need.
- 3> I would have a big screen on my chest to show happy faces.
- 4> I can work tirelessly 24/7 without exhausted.
- 5> I can explore other planets providing important information without risking human lives.
- 6> I would help my family by making breakfast.
- 7> I would clean my room in a flash.
- 8> At school I would be the best helper, I would carry books for my friends and write notes superfast.
- 9> During play time I would play tag without ever getting tired.
- 10> Being the robot would be fun but I would still have a big heart to love my family and friends
Beep, Beep!

THE WEIGHT OF FEMININITY

They ask me to put on a smile,
Put on a dress and have some poise,
Don't talk too much, you're too young!
Don't sit like that, it's not ladylike,
All because I'm a woman?

From telling me what to do,
To telling me how to act, how to behave?
Why should I follow society's script?
I'm too young to understand,
But old enough to choose my future,
But forced to listen,
All because I'm a woman?

Forgive me if I'm wrong,
But I can't make a choice,
I suppose,
Because society wants to choose,
What I do, they pick a career for me,
They take away my freedom,
All because I'm a woman?

They think I'm not capable enough to make choices,
Telling me I'm not good enough,
Telling me I'm not worth anything.

If I choose to follow my dreams,
I'm suddenly a rebel.
Why should I be trapped in this world?
Why should I mask my emotions?
Why should I not care?
All because I'm a woman?

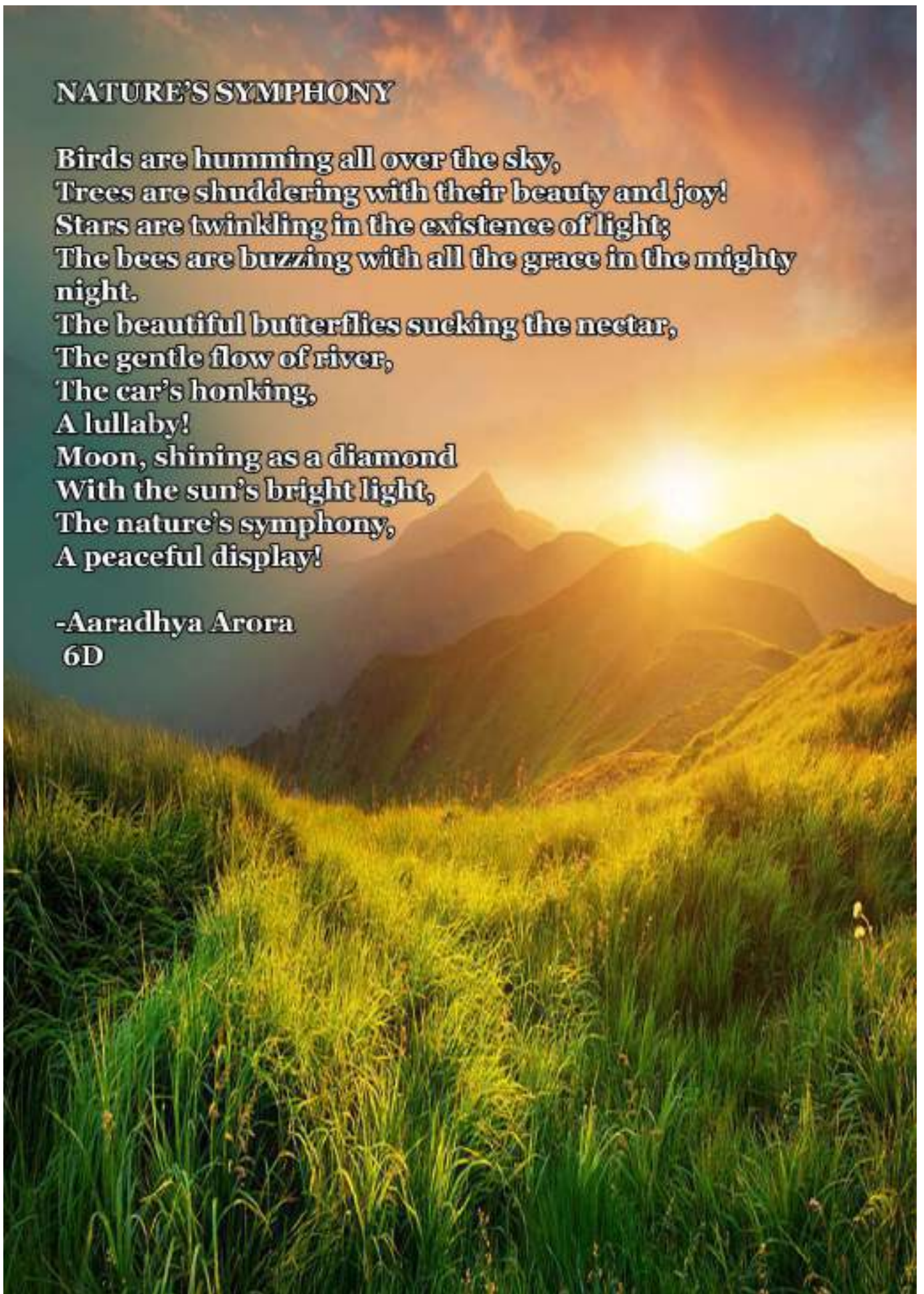
Why do their rules decide who I am and what I'm worth?
I'm going to break free from these shackles,
And redefine who I am and what I am worth,
After all, I am a woman.

-Adhya Ram
IX E

NATURE'S SYMPHONY

**Birds are humming all over the sky,
Trees are shuddering with their beauty and joy!
Stars are twinkling in the existence of light;
The bees are buzzing with all the grace in the mighty
night.
The beautiful butterflies sucking the nectar,
The gentle flow of river,
The car's honking,
A lullaby!
Moon, shining as a diamond
With the sun's bright light,
The nature's symphony,
A peaceful display!**

**-Aaradhya Arora
6D**



TICK-TOCK-TICK: THE RHYTHM OF TIME

**Tick, tock, the time goes by,
Days go fast like birds that fly!
Yesterday's gone, today is here;
Tomorrow will soon appear!**

**Time won't stop, it moves so fast,
But happy moments always last.
Enjoy today, smile and shine,
Let your heart dance with time.**

**The sun will rise, the moon will glow
Seasons change, the rivers flow.
Don't hold back, don't wait too long,
Life's a journey, sing your song.**

**Love, be kind, and stand so tall,
Make each moment count for all.
Time moves on, it never stays,
So live with joy through all your days.**

LIVE IN THE PRESENT AND COUNT YOUR BLESSINGS!

-Aaradhya Arora

6 D



Who Am I?

In the cold moments of rain,
In times when I scream in agony and pain,
I ask myself, "Who am I?"
Yet, I cannot find an answer, no matter how hard I try.
The brain says, "I am me,"
While the heart exclaims, "You won't know this until the
final days!"

The answer to my question remains unknown,
These thoughts occupy space in my heart and my brain,
where they are deeply sown.
When they surface, all I do is sigh.
Every time I wake up, the question lingers,
"Who am I?"

Whenever I go outside, I carry my heart with me.
The world outside asks, "Is it still not clear?"
I cannot provide an answer it would want to hear.

The world pushes me around,
It insists, "You won't achieve anything until you find the
answer."
Its thoughts and words feel like a deep sea in which I
might drown.
The world claims that the question is a burden I must
bear,
All I want to say in reply is, "I don't know and I don't care!"

What should be the answer, I ponder,
While I lie here, staring at life's brink.
The answer becomes clearer each day;
It cleared, I knew it, it was me, will be me and will stay.
I now know and understand, standing at the end of life's
bay.

-Aditya Verma
VIII B

THE DIVINE GIFT

The creation of this universe will leave you in amazed,
That how, by the grace of god, it was made in days.
But how, the beings of this new world would live,
What can the gods, to sustain them, give?
The result of this thought gave rise,
To nature, that with man allies,
Intertwining with each other to sustain,
Make a relationship so mesmerising and grand.
The warmth of the sun rays at dawn,
With the amalgamation of birds chirping on and on,
Gives us the strength to start the day,
And make the negativity run far away.
The old Banyan, a majestic king,
Provides home and shade to all creatures and birds that sing.
The mango tree, alone at the road's end,
Fruits so sweet, to us it does lend.
The small animals in this world galore,
The fishes of luck near the sea shore,
The sounds of nature like the crass cacophony of a frog,
Make their voices heard even through a dense fog.
The blooming flowers give insects nectar so sweet,
While the Venus Flytrap makes sure that its enemies retreat.
The different flowers express a feeling,
Along with medicinal plants which have properties of healing.
The trees and plants which give us life,
Looking at nature from our mind, removes all strife.
The mental and physical scars, nature does heal,
Despite these benefits, we take her for granted,
By cutting so many trees, for building enchanted
This lust of greed engulfs man.
Hopefully, this poem, frees us from the destruction planned.
By ravaging nature, we shut divine gates,
And on rising heat, we spark endless debates.
How will we overcome this hypocritic scene,
Where people just say, but do not mean.
Let us strive to save this gift from God,
And not destroy our own future with a sword.
Let us be grateful and express our love,
And create a path of peace by releasing a dove.

-Ashwini Prakash

X A

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-Ashwini Prakash

XA

KARGIL WAR

**In 1999, Kargil fell to enemy might.
Despair gripped hearts and darkness took flight,
Anger searched through the veins of many soul,
And brave hearts rose, their valour to unfold.
These Indian brave hearts blessed by God above,
With determination burning, sought freedoms' love.
For motherlands' sake, they marched into dangers way.
Without a thought for their own life, come what may,
Their dauntless drive defied a name.
Yet the valorous feat, as operation Vijay would claim fame,
And on 26th July, the ultimate victory we gained.
The throne of Kargil where a flag would forever reign,
The Kargil war, a conflict infamous and cold,
Where brave lives were lost, the stories untold.
Let us honour their memory, their valour,
And acknowledge their sacrifice for the tricolour.
Let us bow our heads in reverence deep,
The eternal flame, a memory we must keep.
At the Amar Jawan Jyoti, tears fall like the evening tide,
May their sacrifice forever be our nation's pride!**

**-Ashwini Prakash
X A**



REFLECTIONS OF THE VOID

The stars neglect,
Light no more reflects.
It's all refrained,
It's all pain.
Every wound was caused by the wounded,
For in the end,
The blade bears the deepest scars.
The broken witness the most broken hearts,
And the fakes are often the most betrayed.
"Appreciate life,"
Isn't that what they all say?
But what is there to appreciate,
When, across distant lands,
There's nothing but thorns?
Blood all around,
I don't know if I am lost or found.
Late at night, I wonder
If who I am becoming is who I was meant to be.
Which path to follow?
What leaps to take?
The fire burned out, reduced to ashes,
Petals fall like forgotten stashes.
The smiles once bright,
Have dimmed with time,
As the clock ticks on,
In this endless climb.
Yet amidst the shadows,
A flicker remains—
A whisper of hope
In the echoes of pain.
For in the depths of despair,
Perhaps there's a spark,
A chance to ignite
The light in the dark.
So, I'll search for the stars,
Though they seem far away,
And seek out the beauty,
In the chaos of gray.
For every thorn has its rose,
Every night has its dawn—
In the journey of becoming,
I'll keep moving on.

-Avni Pandey, VIII D

THE ACCEPTANCE OF SORROW

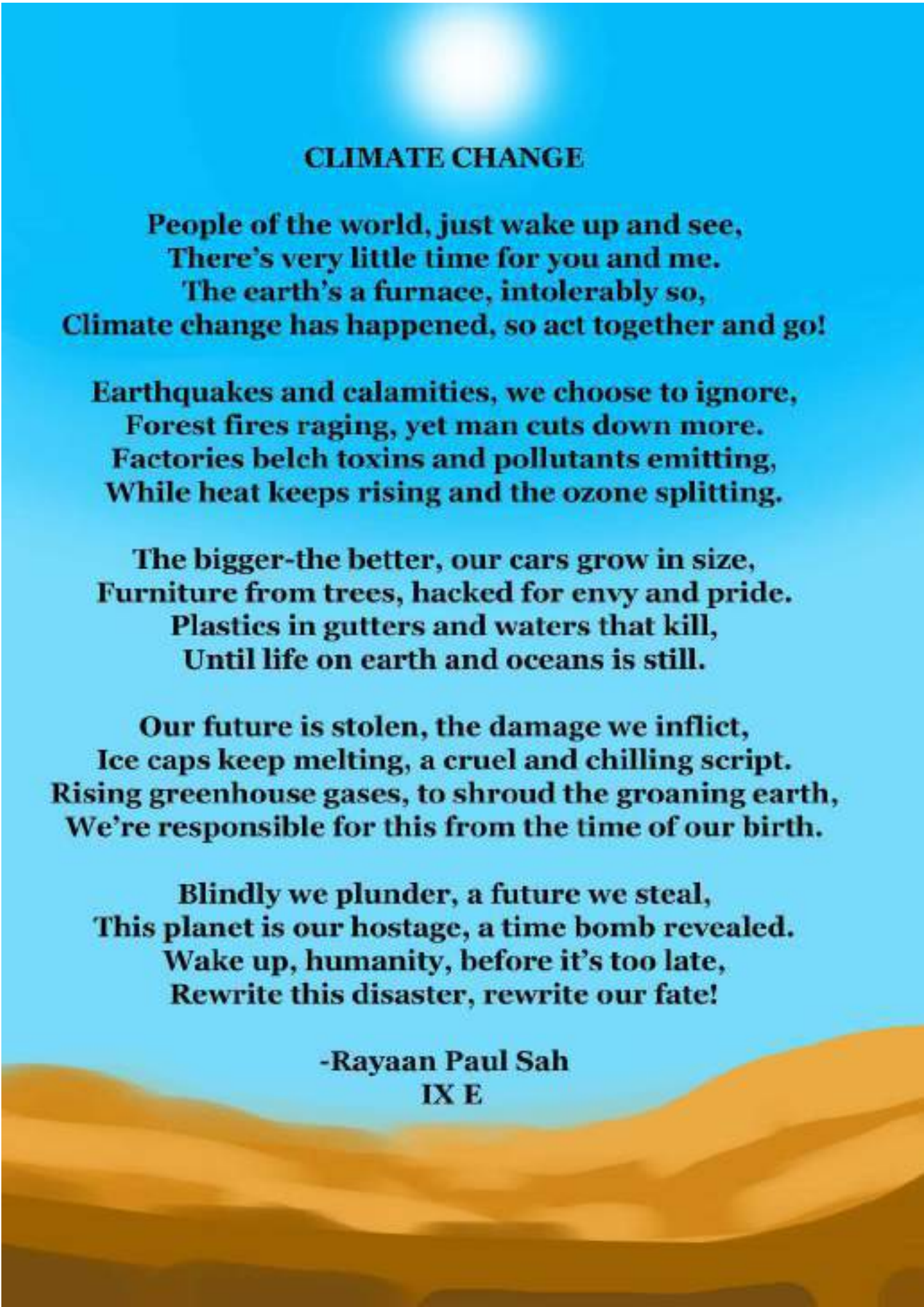
**In the tapestry of life,
I have always found myself empty,
Not because I didn't have feelings
But just I had no one to know entirely.
My heart always cried out of sympathy,
Not for anyone but the one who was me.**

**In the tapestry of life,
I cried as if a knife was thrust into me.
That jab of stab was not of pain,
But of guilt, regret and sadness that
I had carried for life.
But sooner or later realised.**

**In the tapestry of life,
I'll always find myself alone,
With no one by my side.
But that is fine,
Because now I know,
Life is a battle, a war
Which has to be fought alone!**

**Ipshita Mehra
9-B**





CLIMATE CHANGE

**People of the world, just wake up and see,
There's very little time for you and me.
The earth's a furnace, intolerably so,
Climate change has happened, so act together and go!**

**Earthquakes and calamities, we choose to ignore,
Forest fires raging, yet man cuts down more.
Factories belch toxins and pollutants emitting,
While heat keeps rising and the ozone splitting.**

**The bigger-the better, our cars grow in size,
Furniture from trees, hacked for envy and pride.
Plastics in gutters and waters that kill,
Until life on earth and oceans is still.**

**Our future is stolen, the damage we inflict,
Ice caps keep melting, a cruel and chilling script.
Rising greenhouse gases, to shroud the groaning earth,
We're responsible for this from the time of our birth.**

**Blindly we plunder, a future we steal,
This planet is our hostage, a time bomb revealed.
Wake up, humanity, before it's too late,
Rewrite this disaster, rewrite our fate!**

**-Rayaan Paul Sah
IX E**

TIMELESS REVERIE

**A whistle of the winds, as soft as a sigh,
Echoes of the past which drifted by,
Whispers of a time which went past,
Memories which I hoped, would forever last.**

**Every second, rushing past by,
I see the moments, through my mind's eye.
I feel it on the walks home, slow
Realize my heart stayed a child, watched my mind grow.**

**The story is over, but I would still write pages,
For those moments again, I'd wait a million more ages.
That soft sunlight which kissed my cheek,
When my lips stay quiet, my heart speaks.**

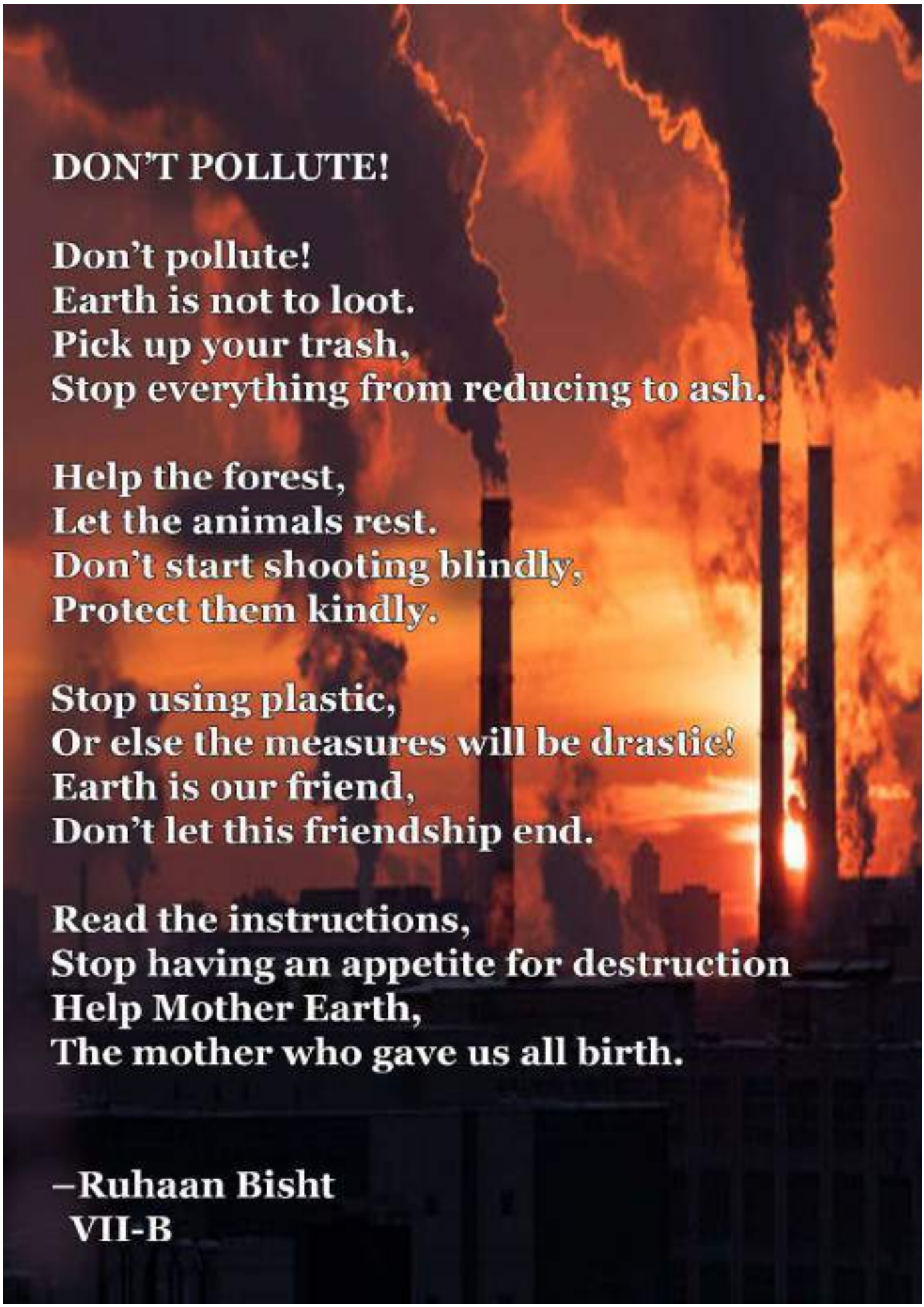
**The memories blossom, like a rose among thorns,
For in these
dusks of adolescence, these memories are my dawn.
If I had three wishes, I'd use them all,
to live those moments again, and not just recall.**

**In the quiet of my dreams, I'll still see,
The part of me, which will always be.
For I know, I have a heart which knew,
But a mind which truly outgrew.**

**It's unfair, how a clock comes back to the numbers it passed,
But for me, it will just stay locked up in my heart.
Yet after these years, it seems to me,
A part of me, which will always be, my little infinity.**

-Rishima Dube





DON'T POLLUTE!

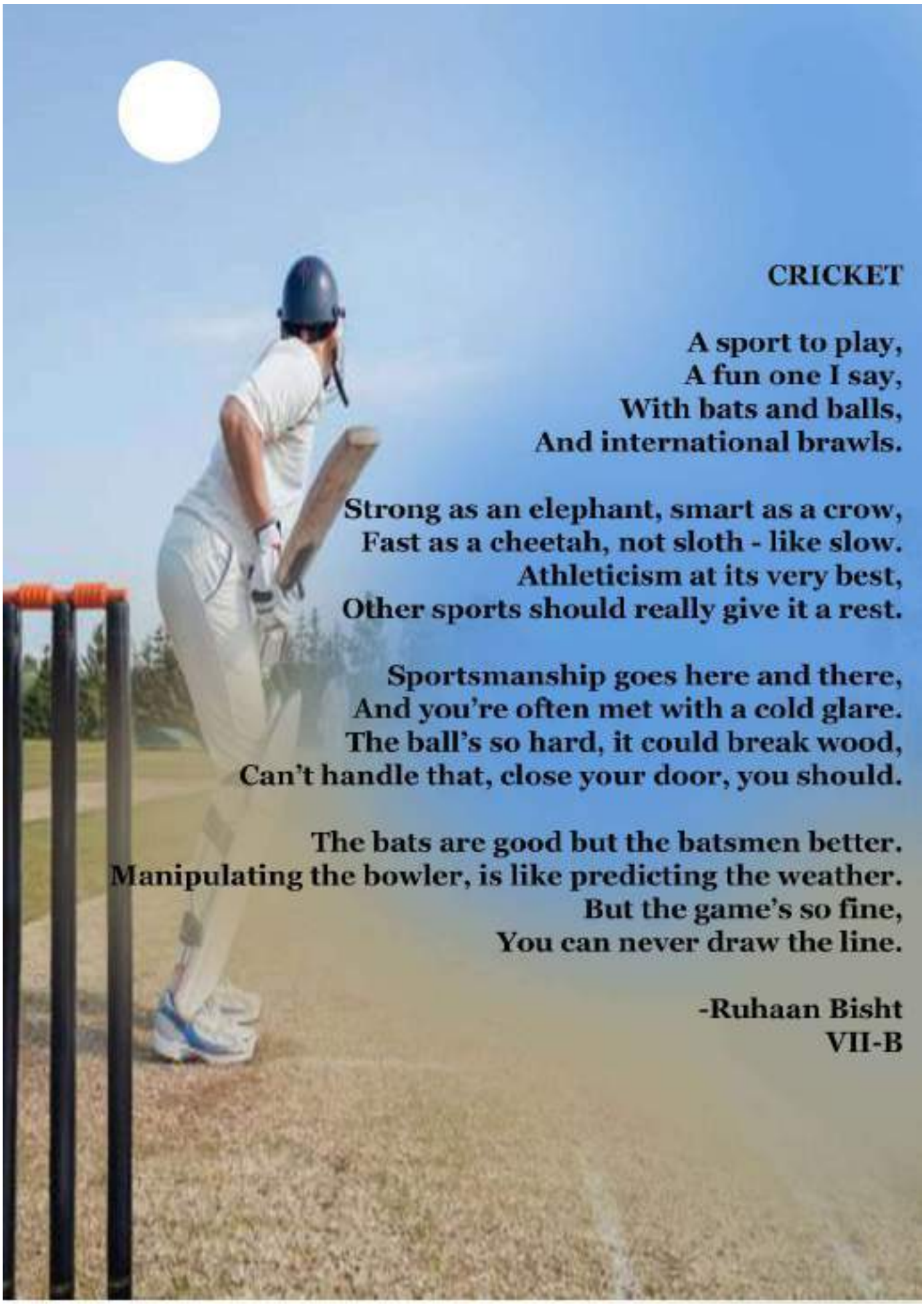
**Don't pollute!
Earth is not to loot.
Pick up your trash,
Stop everything from reducing to ash.**

**Help the forest,
Let the animals rest.
Don't start shooting blindly,
Protect them kindly.**

**Stop using plastic,
Or else the measures will be drastic!
Earth is our friend,
Don't let this friendship end.**

**Read the instructions,
Stop having an appetite for destruction
Help Mother Earth,
The mother who gave us all birth.**

**—Ruhaan Bisht
VII-B**



CRICKET

**A sport to play,
A fun one I say,
With bats and balls,
And international brawls.**

**Strong as an elephant, smart as a crow,
Fast as a cheetah, not sloth - like slow.
Athleticism at its very best,
Other sports should really give it a rest.**

**Sportsmanship goes here and there,
And you're often met with a cold glare.
The ball's so hard, it could break wood,
Can't handle that, close your door, you should.**

**The bats are good but the batsmen better.
Manipulating the bowler, is like predicting the weather.
But the game's so fine,
You can never draw the line.**

**-Ruhaan Bisht
VII-B**

THE SHADOW-PICKER

One day, I went to the market. A hawker was selling shadows. He said that he had different kinds of shadows- long shadow, short shadow, lazy shadow, sleeping shadow, angry shadow and what not.

I was very curious! I asked, "Hey, what is your name?"

He replied, "Ma'am, my name is Dream. I buy and sell shadows."

I had never seen someone selling shadows. I asked, "Where do you get these?"

He chuckled, "Some people want to get away from their shadow. They hate their shadow. Why would some black, weightless, shameless imitating monkey follow everywhere they go in person? Many children also do not like them. They think shadows are lazy, shadows do not get up until sun rises. They are coward, they disappear in dark. When a child cries, his shadow makes face at him, but never shares the emotion like a friend. So, I catch those shadows and take them to the market."

"Oh!" I was puzzled, "Do you keep them inside this basket? Who buys these shadows then? What do they do with them?"

"Some people take them to factory."

"Factory! Which factory?"

"Ghost factory! They put them in some chemical processing, shape them to make very fierce, and pack them for marketing as ghosts. And...."

" And?" My heart was beating fast.

He said, "I take the remaining that I cannot sell, to my kitchen. Cut them in pieces, and fry in oil for my dinner"

I was so horrified; I clasped my father.

My father started challenging the guy, "I think you are doing something wrong. It's illegal. You cannot take out someone's shadow. It mirrors a person. It shows your conscience. How can you sell it? Are you giving GST bill?"

I started dragging my father, "Papa...Run...Forget the GST bill."

I slowly opened my eyes. It was a bright morning. Thank God, my shadow was still with me. A book was lying beside my pillow. The page with my favourite poem "My Shadow" by Robert Louis Stevenson, was still open.

-Seana Kundu

6 D



MUSIC

Melodious tunes are another name for meditation,
Universal rhythmic patterns called 'Musica Universalis' form
galaxy motion.

Swaras are what make the universal vibrations,
It is music that everyone loves to hear when anxious.
Calmness is what the essence of music is.

- Upasana Khatua, 10 B



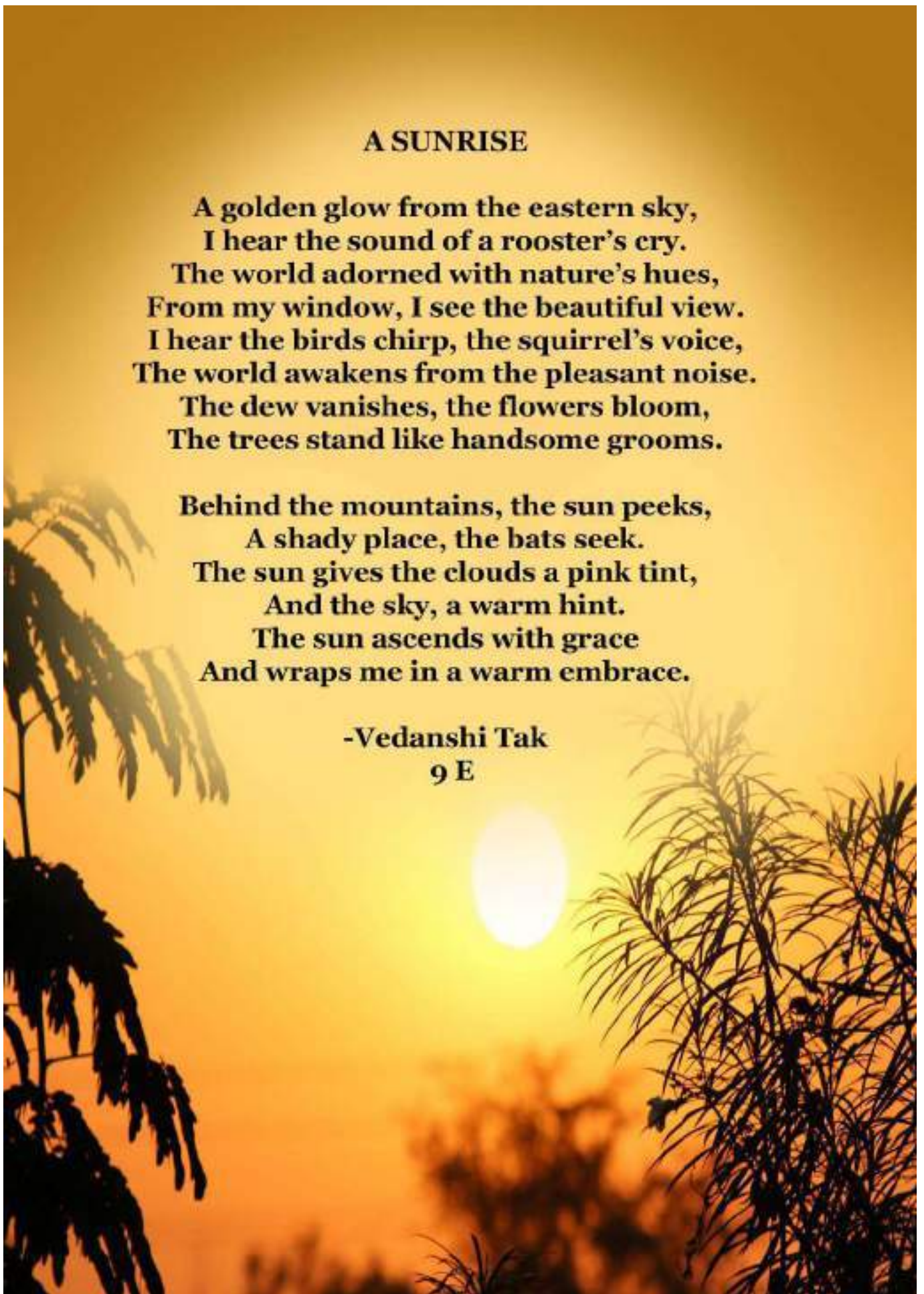
A SUNRISE

**A golden glow from the eastern sky,
I hear the sound of a rooster's cry.
The world adorned with nature's hues,
From my window, I see the beautiful view.
I hear the birds chirp, the squirrel's voice,
The world awakens from the pleasant noise.
The dew vanishes, the flowers bloom,
The trees stand like handsome grooms.**

**Behind the mountains, the sun peeks,
A shady place, the bats seek.
The sun gives the clouds a pink tint,
And the sky, a warm hint.
The sun ascends with grace
And wraps me in a warm embrace.**

-Vedanshi Tak

9 E



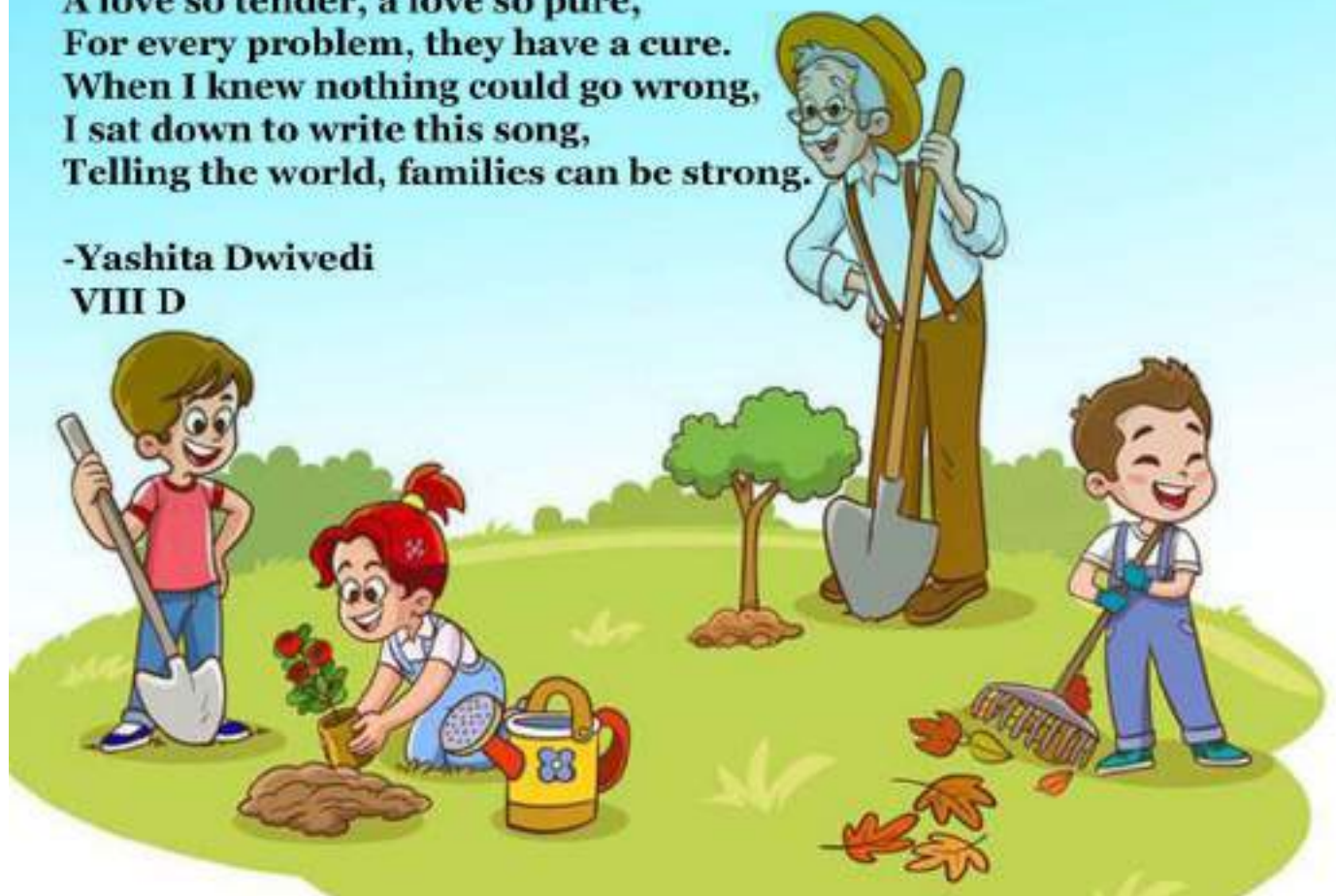
FAMILIES

**In this world, full of people,
I found my loved ones.
Memories repeat like a sequel,
Makes me feel above the world.**

**I could not believe my problems hurled,
When my family members came close,
Through every storm and sunny day,
With them, I've found my way.
Their love's my guide,
My constant light,
Together, we'll soar to any height.**

**In their eyes, I see my future bright,
Hand in hand, we face the night,
Our hearts beat in perfect time,
A love so tender, a love so pure,
For every problem, they have a cure.
When I knew nothing could go wrong,
I sat down to write this song,
Telling the world, families can be strong.**

**-Yashita Dwivedi
VIII D**



ARTICLES & POEMS

FRENCH

**Ma Profession Quand Je Serai Grand - Un
Médecin
(My Profession When I Grow Up - A Doctor)**

Quand je serai grand, je veux devenir médecin. Un médecin aide les gens en soignant leurs maladies et en sauvant des vies. Je veux servir la société en apportant des soins médicaux à ceux qui en ont besoin. Mon objectif est d'étudier dur, d'acquérir des connaissances et de développer les compétences nécessaires pour être un bon médecin. Je montrerai de la gentillesse, de la patience et du dévouement envers mes patients. En devenant médecin, je pourrai faire une différence dans la vie des gens et contribuer à un monde en meilleure santé.

-AADYA RANJAN 7A



Ma Personnalité Préférée (My Favourite Personality)

Ma personnalité préférée est Harry Potter, c'est un personnage de la série écrite par JK Rowling. Il est également connu comme « le garçon qui a vécu » Harry est une personne gentille, amicale et intelligente qui est en fait un sorcier. Ses deux meilleurs amis sont Hermione Granger et Ron Weasley.

Il a un éclair sur le front qui lui a été offert par "le seigneur des ténèbres" ou également connu sous le nom de Voldemort.

Il va à l'école de HOGWARTS : THE SCHOOL OF WITCHCRAFT AND WIZARDRY où il en apprend davantage sur le passé de ses parents avec ses amis et Dumbledore, il bat Voldemort et devient un héros.

-AAISHI SENGUPTA 7A

Mon festival préféré

Mon festival préféré est Diwali, la fête des lumières. Ce jour-là, nous nettoyons et décorons notre maison avec des diyas et des bougies colorées. Je porte de nouveaux vêtements et je rends visite à ma famille et à mes amis. Nous échangeons des cadeaux et mangeons de délicieux bonbons. Le soir, nous allumons des feux d'artifice et prions pour le bonheur et la prospérité. L'ambiance est joyeuse et pleine de lumière. J'aime aussi écouter des histoires sur Diwali et ses traditions. C'est un moment spécial pour tout le monde. J'adore célébrer ce festival chaque année !

Aarav Chaudhary 6A



**JE SUIS POLI
JE DIS BONJOUR
QUAND IL FAIT JOUR
JE DIS BONSOIR
QUAND IL FAIT NOIR
JE DIS S'IL VOUS PLAÎT
POUR AVOIR CE QU'IL ME PLAÎT
JE DIS MERCI
QUAND JE SUIS POLI**

**Composé Par:
Bismanpreet Kaur 7-D**

(tongue twisters)

1. Un ver vert va vers le verre vert.
2. Son chat chante sa chanson
3. Un chasseur sachant chasser sait chasser sans son chien.
4. Je suis ce que je suis, et si je suis ce que je suis, qu'est-ce que je suis ?
5. Trois tortues trottaient sur trois trottoirs très étroits.
6. Si mon tonton tond ton tonton, ton tonton sera tondu.
7. Cinq chiens chassent six chats.

Aharshi Dey 7D



POLLUTION

De nos jours, nous voyons la pollution partout, mais avant de discuter de pollution, nous devons savoir ce qu'est la pollution. La pollution est la contamination de l'environnement par des substances nocives, qui peuvent affecter l'air, l'eau et la terre. Il existe quatre types de pollution :

1. Pollution de l'air- Elle est causée par la libération de gaz nocifs dans l'atmosphère. Ces gaz nocifs sont principalement sécrétés par les industries, les usines, la combustion de combustibles fossiles et la déforestation.

2. Pollution de l'eau- La pollution de l'eau est causée par la contamination de substances indésirables dans l'eau. Ces substances indésirables sont appelées contaminants. Par exemple des sacs en plastique, des emballages, des chiffons, etc.

3. Pollution de la terre- Cela se produit à cause de l'utilisation excessive de pesticides et d'engrais. Une autre raison de la pollution des sols est due aux décharges qui sont d'énormes monticules de déchets.

4. Pollution sonore- La pollution sonore se produit en raison du bruit excessif dû à la circulation, aux activités urbaines, au travail industriel, etc. Cela entraîne du stress, une perte auditive et un changement de comportement chez l'animal.

BY- NITYA SINGH OF CLASS 7C



Marseille : Une Ville Historique
(Marseille : A Historique City)
By Puneetjot Singh 7th C

Marseille est une ville historique et multiculturelle située au bord de la mer Méditerranée. C'est la deuxième plus grande ville de France après Paris et possède le plus grand port du pays. Son Vieux-Port est un lieu emblématique avec de nombreux bateaux, et La Canebière est une avenue très connue. La spécialité locale est la bouillabaisse, une soupe de poisson appréciée, et le savon de Marseille est célèbre dans le monde entier. La ville est aussi connue pour la Basilique Notre-Dame de la Garde, un monument important, ainsi que pour l'île d'If, où se trouve le célèbre Château d'If. Marseille bénéficie d'un climat chaud et ensoleillé, mais aussi du Mistral, un vent fort qui souffle souvent sur la région. Le football y est très populaire, notamment avec l'équipe de l'OM (Olympique de Marseille). Les Calanques, magnifiques falaises près de la mer, offrent des paysages spectaculaires et attirent de nombreux visiteurs. Marseille est entourée de collines qui permettent d'admirer de belles vues panoramiques. C'est une ville dynamique qui accueille chaque année de nombreux festivals et événements culturels. En 2013, elle a été désignée Capitale Européenne de la Culture. Fondée par les Grecs il y a plus de 2 600 ans, Marseille est l'une des plus anciennes villes de France. Ses habitants, appelés les Marseillais, viennent de différentes origines, ce qui fait de la ville un mélange de cultures et de traditions.

Puneetjot Singh 7C



ARTICLES & POEMS

HINDI

गर्मी की छुट्टियाँ.....

यह गर्मी की छुट्टियाँ जो हर साल आती हैं,
अपने साथ खुशियों का आलम ले आती हैं।
घर में बच्चे पूरी ऊर्जा के साथ खेलते हैं,
धमाचौकड़ी मचाते हुए रसीले आम खाते हैं।

कितनी खुशी के दिन थे वे!
देर रात तक भाई-बहन के साथ
छत पर सितारे देखते हुए गप्पे मारना
और अगले दिन देर तक सोना।
नानी के हाथ के वे स्वादिष्ट पकवान,
दोपहर में आइसक्रीम मिटा देती सारी थकान।

यह गर्मियों की छुट्टियाँ कितने खुशी के दिन लाए,
इसके स्मरण से ही मन आनंद से भर जाए।

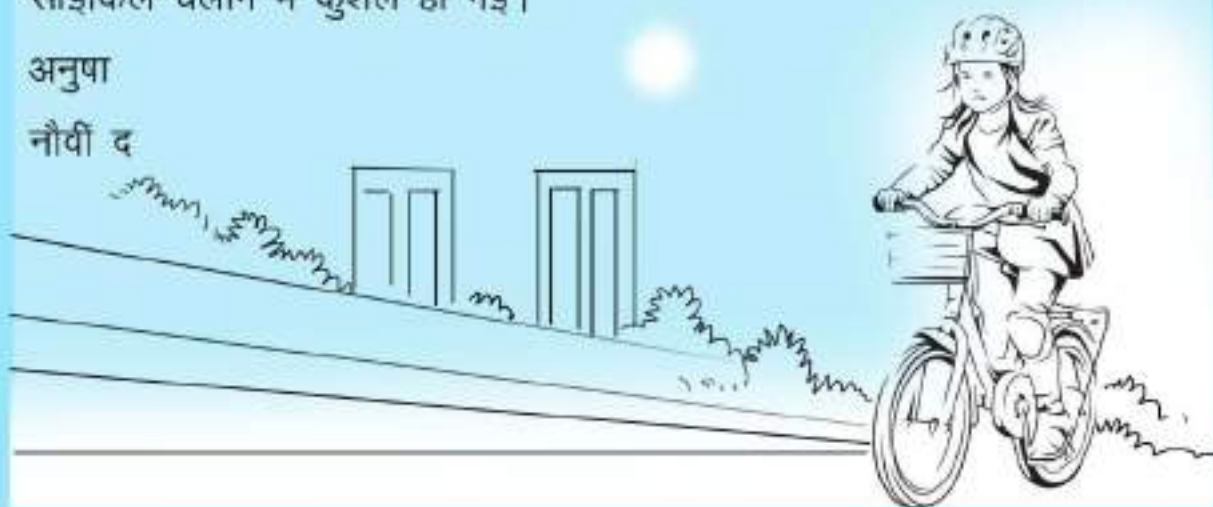
मृगाक्षी धर
नवी-अ

साइकिल का अनुभव

जब मैंने साइकिल चलाना सीखा तब मेरी आत पाँच साल थी। मुझे मेरे माता-पिता ने मेरे जन्मदिन पर एक पीली रंग की सपोर्टर वाली साइकिल दी थी। मैं बहुत प्रसन्न हो गई और मेरे अंदर साइकिल चलाने की इच्छा जाग्रत हुई। मुझे मेरे पिताजी ने साइकिल चलाना सिखाया था। शुरू-शुरू में मुझे थोड़ी परेशानी हुई परंतु मेरी एकाग्रता और मेरे पिताजी के परिश्रम के कारण मैंने साइकिल चलाना सीख लिया था। अब मैं यह साइकिल चलाने में कुशल हो गई थी। अब मेरे पिताजी ने मेरी साइकिल से सपोर्टर हटा दिए। मुझे तब नहीं पता था कि अब मुझे कितनी परेशानी होगी और मुझे फिर से साइकिल चलाने में कुशल होने के लिए कितना अभ्यास करना पड़ेगा। जब मैं साइकिल पर बैठी, मैंने पैडल पर पैर रखा, वैसे ही मैं गिर गई और रोने लगी। फिर मुझे मेरी माता जी ने बताया कि अगर हमें अपने जीवन में कुछ नया करना है, कुछ अच्छा करना है, तो हमें गिरकर दोबारा उठना होगा। फिर मेरे पिताजी मुझे हौसला देते हुए कहने लगे कि हम गिरकर ही सीखते हैं और दोबारा उन गलतियों को करने से बच जाते हैं। फिर मेरे अधिक प्रयासों और मेरे माता-पिता के विश्वास के कारण एक बार फिर साइकिल चलाने में कुशल हो गई।

अनुषा

नौवीं द



मैं वह बदलाव हूँ जो मैं देखना चाहती हूँ

करूँगी मैं वो जो बदलाव जो मैं देखना चाहती हूँ,
कोई न दे मेरा साथ तब भी मैं आगे बढ़ना चाहती हूँ।
मैं चाहती हूँ कि भारत बहुत तरक्की करे,
और बुरा करने वाले लोग परिणामों से डरे।

देश में भ्रष्टाचार, घोटालों का दमन हो,
और गरीबी, अशिक्षा का स्तर कम हो,
जब नहीं होगी कोई सामाजिक व आर्थिक भिन्नता,
तब ही आएगी देश में सम्पूर्ण सम्पन्नता।



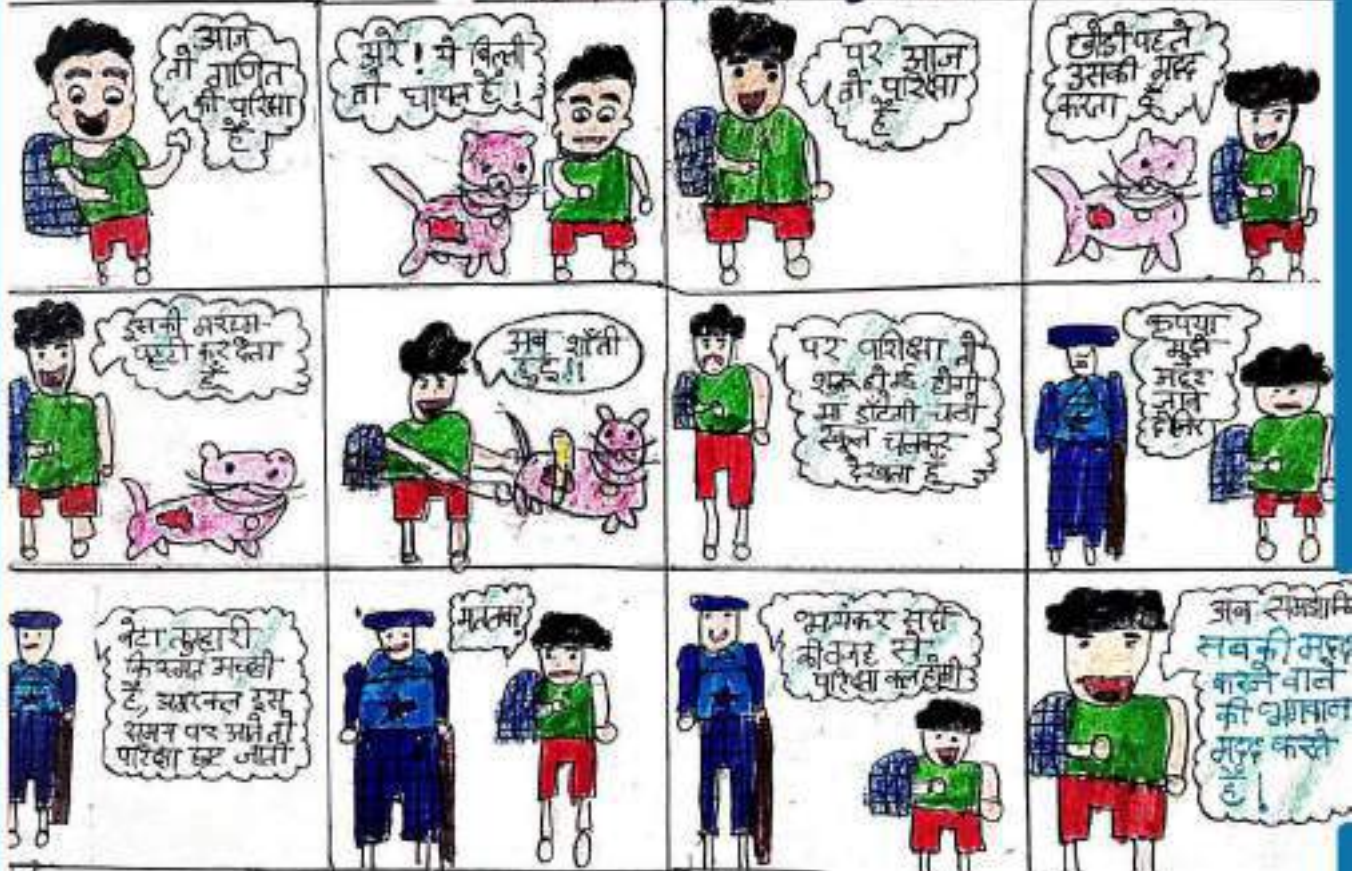
जब आज का बदलाव लेकर आएगा नई पीढ़ी का सुनहरा कल,
तभी तो बन पाएगा हमारे देश का भविष्य उज्ज्वल।

चलो मिलकर करें कुछ साथ,
और बने इस बदलाव का पात्र,
यही बदलाव है हमारे देश की
सुख-समृद्धि का उपाय एकमात्र।

कनक

9-ए

घायल बिल्ली



दयालु रावि

— अनुष्का तर्मा 6-E

आज रावि की परीक्षा थी। वह विद्यालय जा रहा था, तभी उसे एक छोटी बिल्ली मिली।

आप मैं इसे यहीं छोड़ दूंगा तो यह मेरे जासूसी...

उसने बिल्ली को उठाया, जानवर के अस्पताल में छोड़ा और अपनी परीक्षा देने चला गया।

जानवरों का अस्पताल



परीक्षा देने के बाद वह बिल्ली को देखने आया।

"जब तक यह बिल्ली ठीक नहीं होती, मैं मेरे साथ रहेगी।"

रावि ने बिल्ली का बहुत ध्यान रखा और देखते-ही देखते बिल्ली ठीक हो गई। पर रावि के मन में एक प्रश्न था—

इस बिल्ली का मालिक कौन है?



रावि को उसके प्रश्न का उत्तर तब मिला जब एक बूढ़ी महिला उसके घर आई।

"यह बिल्ली मेरी है। धन्यवाद, इसका ध्यान रखने के लिए।"

अगले दिन रावि का जन्मदिन था पर वह बहुत उदास था।



रावि ने उदास बूढ़ी बिल्ली को दे दिया।

तभी किसी ने दरवाजा खट-खटाया।

उसने दरवाजा खोला तो वही बिल्ली थी। उसके गले पर एक कागज था जिस पर लिखा था कि रावि उस बिल्ली को गंव सफाई में भेज दिया था। वह दिन उसके जीवन का सबसे यादगार था।



सीख - हमें जरूरतमंदों की सहायता करनी चाहिए।

पौष्टिक आहार अपनाकर, बीमारियाँ को दूर भगाएँ

सही भोजन खाकर, जीवन में खुशहाली लाएँ



ARTICLES & POEMS

SANSKRIT

अहम् भारतीयत्वेन गर्वितः अस्मि



अहं भारतीयत्वेन गर्वितः अस्मि यतोहि भारतदेशः यत्र विविधतायां एकतायाः भावः दृश्यते। अनेकाः धर्माः, भाषाः, संस्कृतिः, परम्पराः च सन्ति चेत् अपि सर्वे जनाः एकभारतीयत्वेन परस्परं सम्बद्धाः सन्ति। भारतस्य गौरवपूर्णः इतिहासः, स्वातन्त्र्य संघर्षस्य नायकानां बलिदानं, वैज्ञानिकप्रगतिः, सांस्कृतिकविरासतां, लोकतान्त्रिकमूल्यानि च मम हृदयं गौरवेण पूरयन्ति। अहं गर्वितः अस्मि यत् अहं अस्य देशस्य नागरिकः अस्मि यत्र महात्मा गान्धी, भगतसिंहः, डॉ. ए.पी.जे. अब्दुलकलामः इत्यादयः महान् व्यक्तित्वाः जाताः। भारतीयत्वस्य अर्थः अस्ति सहिष्णुता, प्रेम, समर्पणं, देशभक्तिः च इति मूल्यानि आलिंगयितुं एतैः मूल्यैः च अहं मम भारतं अधिकाधिकं ऊर्ध्वतां नेतुम् प्रतिज्ञां करोमि।

अभिमन्यु बालियान

सातवीं-डी

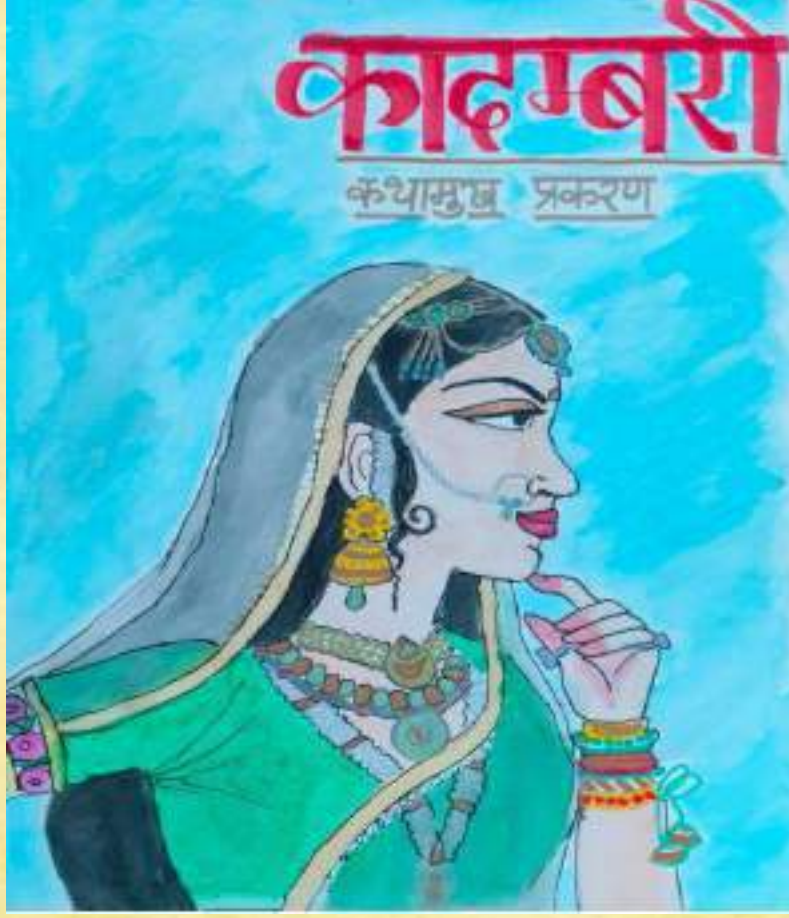
आत्म परिचर्या



अक्षिता भास्कर

छठी ई

बाणभट्टस्य कादम्बरी



बाणभट्टस्य 'कादम्बरी' संस्कृतसाहित्यस्य प्रसिद्धं गद्यकाव्यं, यत् प्रेम, दैवं, जीवनस्य विविधपक्षेषु च आधारितं मन्यते। कथा चन्द्रपीड—कदम्बरी—नामकयोः पात्रयोः प्रेम्णः, भिन्न—भिन्न—जन्म—यात्रायाः विषये च केन्द्रितः अस्ति।

कादम्बरी राजकन्या अनेकजन्मेषु भिन्नरूपेण पुनर्जन्म प्राप्नोति। चन्द्रपीडा अपि अनेकजन्मनां अनन्तरं कादम्बरी इत्यस्याः प्रेम्णि पतित्वा तस्याः विवाहं करोति। कथायां विविधपात्राणां, तयोः मध्ये जटिलसम्बन्धानां च चित्रणं भवति, यत्र महाश्वेता, पुण्डरीक, पत्रलेखा इत्यादयः महत्त्वपूर्णाः पात्राः सन्ति।

एषा कथा प्रेम, दैव, जीवनस्य क्षणिकता इत्यादिविषयेषु आधारिता अस्ति। अस्मिन् भारतीयपौराणिककथानां आध्यात्मिकविमर्शानां च तत्त्वानि समाविष्टानि सन्ति। इदं गद्यकाव्यं समृद्धं काव्यशैल्यां च प्रसिद्धम् अस्ति। अस्य कथायां बहुविधकथाकाराः, फलैशबैक् च उपयुज्यन्ते, येन पात्राणां भावाः प्रेरणाश्च अवगन्तुं शक्नुमः। उपन्यासे स्वसमयस्य महिलानां सामाजिकमान्यताः स्थितिः च प्रतिबिम्बिता अस्ति।

ज्योतिका चक्रवर्ती

नवीं ई

अरुणाचलप्रदेशः

अरुणाचलप्रदेशः प्राचीनसंस्कृतेः कृते प्रसिद्धः अस्ति तथा च 'प्रभातपर्वतभूमिः' इति नाम्ना प्रसिद्धः अस्ति। महर्षिवेदव्यासः अस्य प्रदेशस्य वनेषु ध्यानं कृतवान् इति विश्वासः अस्ति तथा च भारतस्य अस्मिन् पौराणिकस्थले भगवान् श्रीकृष्णः रुक्मिणी इत्यनेन सह विवाहं कृतवान् इति विश्वासः अस्ति।

अरुणाचलप्रदेशस्य जनजातयः

अरुणाचलप्रदेशस्य संस्कृतिः वस्तुतः अद्वितीया अस्ति यतः अत्र विभिन्नाः उपजनजातिसहिताः षड् विंशतिः भिन्नाः जनजातयः सन्ति। प्रत्येकं जनजातिः स्वकीयानि परम्पराः, रीतिरिवाजानि च अनुसरति।

अरुणाचलप्रदेशस्य धर्मः

अरुणाचलस्य प्रायः त्रिंशत् प्रतिशतं जनाः ईसाईधर्मस्य अनुसरणं कुर्वन्ति। अस्मिन् प्रदेशे केचन लघुसमुदायाः परम्परागतरूपेण हिन्दुजनाः सन्ति। पश्चिमकामेङ्ग, तवाङ्ग, तिब्बतसमीपस्थेषु क्षेत्रेषु च तिब्बती बौद्धधर्मः प्रमुखः धर्मः अस्ति।

अरुणाचलप्रदेशस्य शिल्पकला

अरुणाचलप्रदेशे पारम्परिकशिल्पिनां कौशलं वर्तते यत् पीढीतः पीढीं यावत् प्रचलति। स्थानीयाः पुरुषाः वयनम्, कालीननिर्माणं, काष्ठनिर्माणं, चित्रकला, कुम्भनिर्माणं, आभूषणनिर्माणं, बेतवेणुनिर्माणं, लोहारकार्यं, करण्डकनिर्माणं इत्यादिषु अनेकेषु कुशलाः सन्ति हस्तशिल्पं हस्तकरं च निर्मातुं स्त्रियः निपुणाः सन्ति।

अरुणाचलप्रदेशस्य भोजनम्

तण्डुलं मांसं च अरुणाचलप्रदेशस्य मुख्यभोजनम् अस्ति। सलादः स्थानीयजनानाम् अत्यन्तं लोकप्रियः अस्ति, हरितमरिचः, धनिया, आद्रकं च उपयुज्य पच्यते। वाष्पयुक्तं तण्डुलपिष्टकं, थुकपा, मोमोस् च जनाः सेविताः पारम्परिकाः व्यंजनानि सन्ति।

अरुणाचलप्रदेशस्य उत्सवाः

कृषिः अरुणाचलस्य मुख्यः व्यवसायः अस्ति, अतः अत्र बहवः उत्सवाः आचर्यन्ते यत्र जनाः सत्फलनाय ईश्वरं प्रार्थनां कुर्वन्ति, धन्यवादं च ददति। अरुणाचलप्रदेशे आचर्यन्ते केचन प्रमुखाः उत्सवाः लोसार, सोलुङ्ग, बुरी-बूट, मोपीन, द्री, न्योकुम, रेह, सी-दोनी इत्यादयः सन्ति।

अरुणाचलप्रदेशस्य नृत्याः

नृत्यं संगीतं च अरुणाचलीयजनजातीनां जीवनस्य अत्यावश्यकं अंगम् अस्ति।

अरुणाचलप्रदेशस्य केचन लोकप्रियाः लोकनृत्याः सन्ति—अजी लामु, हिरी खानिङ्ग, पोपिर, पोनुङ्ग, पासी कोंगकी, रेखाम पाडा, रोपी, सिंह-मयूर नृत्यम् च।

कनिष्का बिंदोरिया

आठवीं ई

सन्तोषः एव पुरुषस्य परं निधानम्

एकदा महापर्वत मूले स्थिते लघुग्रामे हरिनामकः पुरुषः निवसति स्म। सः साधारणः कृषकः आसीत्, यः स्वस्य सरलजीवनशैल्याः सन्तुष्टः आसीत्। तस्य लघुकुटीरम् आसीत्, तस्य भूमिः बहु नासीत्, तस्य अर्जनम् अपि किञ्चन आसीत् तथापि सः सर्वदा सुखी आसीत्, तस्य हृदये सर्वदा आनन्दः आसीत्। हरिः स्वभूमिं परिश्रमम् अकरोत्, केवलं स्वपरिवारस्य भोजनस्य आवश्यकतां यावत् वर्धयति स्म, विपण्यां किञ्चित् विक्रयति स्म। अधनवान् अपि सः स्वजीवनेन सुखी आसीत्। तस्मिन् एव ग्रामे राघवः नाम व्यापारी अतीव धनिकः निवसति स्म। तस्य विशाला भूमिः, भव्यगृहाणि, असंख्यसेवकाः अपारं धनं च आसीत्। परन्तु राघवः सर्वदा दुःखितः आसीत्, सः सर्वदा अधिकं धनं, अधिकां भूमिं, अधिकां सफलतां ऐच्छत्। सः कदापि तृप्तः न अभवत्। एकदा राघवः हरेः क्षेत्रस्य समीपं गच्छति स्म, तदा सः हरिं स्वक्षेत्रे कार्यं कुर्वन् आनन्देन गुञ्जन्तं दृष्टवान्। एतत् दृष्ट्वा राघवः आश्चर्यचकितः सन् पृष्ठवान्—हरि, कथं त्वं एतावत् सुखी तिष्ठसि, किं तव सुखस्य रहस्यम्?

हरिः स्मितं कृत्वा उक्तवान् मित्र, मम रहस्यं तुष्टौ निहितम् अस्ति। मम यत् अस्ति तत् कियत् अपि अल्पं भवतु, तत् सुखी अस्मि। मम कुटुम्बस्य पर्याप्तं भोजनं भवति, अहं मम कार्ये आनन्दं लभते। अहं आवश्यकतायाः अपेक्षया अधिकं न इच्छामि, तत् च मम शान्तिं ददाति।

राघवः आश्चर्येण उक्तवान्—यदि भवतः अधिकं धनं, अधिका भूमिः च भवितुम् अर्हति तर्हि भवतः अधिकं सुखं न भविष्यति वा? हरिः मन्दं शिरः उन्नमय्य अवदत् — धनं सम्पत्तिः च सुखं न जनयति। तृप्तः पुरुषः राजानः धनिकः, यतः सः अन्यत् किमपि न इच्छति। राघवः ततः प्रस्थितवान्, परन्तु हरेः वचनं मनसि प्रतिध्वनितम् आसीत्। एकदा असन्तुष्ट्या व्याकुलः राघवः पुनः हरिं गतः तस्मै च उपदेशं याचितवान्। 'तुष्टिं कथं लभ्यते इति मां शिक्षय हरि।

हरिः तम् अवदत् — भवतः यत् किमपि अस्ति तत् कियत् अपि अल्पं भवतु, तस्य प्रशंसाम् आरभतु इति। कृतज्ञतायाः अभ्यासं कुरुत, क्रमेण अधिकस्य इच्छा तिरोहितः भविष्यति।' राघवः हरेः उपदेशं अनुसृत्य। क्रमेण सः स्वस्य धनस्य मूल्याङ्कनं कर्तुं आरब्धवान्, न तु सर्वदा अधिकं कामना। यथा—यथा सः सन्तोषस्य अभ्यासं करोति स्म तथा—तथा तस्य हृदये शान्तिभावः वर्धयितुं आरब्धवान्। तस्य निद्रा इदानीं पूर्ववत् क्लेशैः मुक्तः आसीत्, सः पूर्वं उपेक्षितान् जीवनस्य सरलसुखान् भोक्तुं आरब्धवान्।

एवं हरि-राघवकथा सन्तोषः मनुष्यस्य महत्तमं निधिः इति उपदिशति।

पर्यावरणसंरक्षणार्थ प्रस्तावाः



अस्माभिः सर्वैः मिलित्वा पर्यावरणस्य रक्षणार्थं अनेकानि पदानि ग्रहीतव्यानि । अत्र केचन महत्त्वपूर्णाः बिन्दवः सन्ति :

वनानां कटनं निवारयन्तु—वनानां कटनं निवारयित्वा वयं स्वप्राकृतिकसम्पदां रक्षणं कर्तुं शक्नुमः, जलवायुपरिवर्तनस्य अपायः न्यूनीकर्तुं च शक्नुमः ।

पर्यावरणं प्रदूषणात् रक्षतु—अस्माभिः स्वगृहेभ्यः उद्योगेभ्यः च प्रदूषणं न्यूनीकर्तव्यं, अपशिष्टस्य पुनः प्रयोगः करणीयः, प्लास्टिकस्य उपयोगः न्यूनीकर्तव्यः च ।

पर्यावरणसंरक्षणविषये जागरूकताम् उत्थापयन्तु—अस्माभिः जनान् पर्यावरणसंरक्षणस्य महत्त्वस्य विषये अवगतं कृत्वा ते किं कर्तुं शक्नुवन्ति इति वक्तव्यम् ।

पर्यावरणसंरक्षणकायदानानां अनुसरणं कुर्वन्तु—पर्यावरणस्य रक्षणाय प्रदूषणस्य न्यूनीकरणाय च ये पर्यावरणसंरक्षणकानूनानि निर्मिताः सन्ति, तेषां अनुसरणं अस्माभिः कर्तव्यम् ।

सततविकासं प्रवर्तयन्तु—अस्माभिः स्थायिविकासस्य प्रवर्धनं करणीयम्, यत् पर्यावरणस्य रक्षणं कुर्वन् आर्थिकवृद्धिं सुनिश्चितं करोति ।

काव्या जोशी—आठवीं ई



भारतं प्राचीनं राष्ट्रं विश्वे अतीव प्रसिद्धं च । भारतस्य इतिहासः संस्कृत्याः, विज्ञानस्य, धर्मस्य च मूलः अस्ति । अत्र वेदानां रचनया ज्ञानस्य आधारः स्थापितः । गणिते शून्यस्य अविष्कारः आयुर्वेदे चिकित्सा-विज्ञानस्य प्राचीनरूपं योगे मानसिक शारीरिकसंतुलने च भारतस्य योगदानम् अस्ति ।

भारतीयसंस्कृतिः— भारतीयसंस्कृतिः विविधतायुक्ता परंपराश्रिताश्च अस्ति । योगः, आयुर्वेदः शास्त्रीयसंगीतं नृत्यं च भारतस्य सांस्कृतिकधरोहरः । भारतस्य जीवनशैली अतिथेः आदरं बंधुत्वं च प्रतिपादयति ।

भारतस्य वैज्ञानिकविकास—भारतं प्राचीनकालात् एव विज्ञानस्य क्षेत्रे अद्वितीयं योगदानं कृतवान् । आधुनिककाले अपि एषः विकासः तीव्रं गतिं प्राप्नोति ।

प्राचीन वैज्ञानिकयोगदानम् :

गणित— आर्यभट्टः शून्यस्थ उपयोगः, पाई मूल्यानि च आविष्कृतवान् । ब्रह्मगुप्तः बीजगणितस्य विकासः कृतवान् ।

खगोलशास्त्रः—वराहमिहिरः खगोलचक्राणां गणनायां कुशलः आसीत् ।

आयुर्वेदः—चरकः सुश्रुतः च प्राचीने चिकित्साशास्त्रे योगदानं कृतवन्तौ ।

वैज्ञानिकविकासस्य प्रभावः— भारतं अद्य विश्वगुरुः इति स्थानं पुनः प्राप्तुं समर्थम् ।

वैज्ञानिकविकासः न केवलं आर्थिकसामर्थ्यम् संवर्धयति अपितु सर्वसामान्यजनानां जीवनं सुगमं च करोति ।

महक महतो
नवमी ई

किमर्थम् मम भारतम् महान्?



मम देशस्य अभिधानम् भारतम् अस्ति । हिंदुस्तान इंडिया च अस्य द्वे अन्ये नामनी स्तः । भारतस्य उत्तरदिशायाम् हिमालयपर्वतः अस्ति । सागरः अस्य चरणौ प्रक्षायति । भारतवर्षः अखिलविश्वस्य गुरुः अस्ति ।

भारतवर्षम् महान् अस्ति यतः अस्य देशस्य सांस्कृतिकम् वैभवम्, ज्ञानम् विज्ञानम् च अतुलनीयम् अस्ति । भारतदेशे बहुविधाः संस्कृतयः सन्ति । अत्र अनेके प्रदेशाः सन्ति । प्रत्येकस्य राज्यस्य भिन्ना भाषा अस्ति । स्थाने-स्थाने विशेषं भोजनम् भवति । सर्वे जनाः विभिन्नानि वस्त्राणि धारयन्ति । अत्र विभिन्नाः धर्माः संस्कृतयः च सन्ति । योगस्य, आयुर्वेदस्य, गणितस्य च क्षेत्रे भारतस्य महत्त्वपूर्णयोगदानम् अस्ति । भारतीयाः अतिथि देवो भव भावनया सर्वेषाम् सत्कारं कुर्वन्ति ।

कलकत्ता-मुंबई-कानपुर-दुर्गापुर-राउरकेला प्रभृतयः उद्योगप्रधानाः नगर्यः अपि अत्र सन्ति । राम-कृष्ण-गौतमः च अत्र जाताः । गांधी-नेहरु-पटेलः प्रभृतयः प्रमुखाः महापुरुषाः अत्रैव उत्पन्नाः । अत एव मम भारतम् महान् ।

नैवेद्य गौड़ा
सातवीं-ई

सद् अभ्यासाः



प्रातः काले समये जागरणं
कृत्वा योगः करणीयः।



यथासमये प्रातः
भोजनं कृत्वा ।



सलादफल सेवनं प्रचुरं
जलपानं च करणीयम् ।



सर्वैः सह मिलित्वा
क्रीडनम् ।

रियांसिका – छठी ई

नारिकेलफलम्

धार्मिकमहत्त्वम्

हिन्दुधर्मे नारिकेलस्य महत् महत्त्वम् अस्ति। हिन्दुधर्मस्य सर्वेषु पूजाविधिषु नारिकेलः अत्यावश्यकः भागः अस्ति। पूजाकाले कलशं जलेन पूरयित्वा तस्मिन् नारिकेलं स्थापयति। एतत् मंगलस्य प्रतीकम् अस्ति। भारतस्य केरल-पश्चिमबङ्ग-उड़ीसा-देशेषु मुख्यतया नारिकेलवृक्षाः वर्धन्ते।

मुम्बई-महाराष्ट्र-गोवा-आदि नगराणाम् तटीयक्षेत्रेषु अपि अस्य उत्पादनं भवति।

औषधीयमहत्त्वम्

नारिकेलफलस्य नारिकेलजलस्य च स्वास्थ्यस्य असंख्यलाभाः सन्ति।

नारिकेलजलं न केवलं शरीरे जलस्य अभावं पूरयति अपितु मुखस्य बिन्दून्, कलङ्कान् च दूरीकरोति। नारिकेलफलं न केवलं पोषणस्य भण्डारं भवति अपितु शिरोवेदना, वमनं, अतिसारः, दालकीटः, शोफः इत्यादीनां रोगानाम् औषधरूपेण अपि उपयुज्यते।

वेदांशी शर्मा
सातवीं-ई



परिवहनक्षेत्रे नवीनता

नूतना परिवहनव्यवस्था अस्माकं नगरे एकं अद्वितीयं परिवर्तनं प्रतिनिधियति। एषा व्यवस्था अतीव नूतनेन प्रौद्योगिक्या सह सम्बद्धा अस्ति। एषा परिवहनव्यवस्था सहस्राणि जनाः चुम्बकीय-उत्थापन-पट्टिकाभिः शीघ्रं गन्तव्यस्थानं प्राप्तुं शक्नुवन्ति।

लाभाः—एषा प्रणाली न्यूनतया कार्बनम् उत्सर्जयति। सौरशक्तियुक्ताः काराः पर्यावरणस्य रक्षणं कुर्वन्ति।

समाजाय लाभाः—भारतस्य परिवहनक्षेत्रे प्रचण्डवृद्धिः अभवत्, यत् देशे द्रुतगतिना नगरीकरणेन, आर्थिकविकासे प्रौद्योगिक्याः उन्नतिं च प्रति सर्वकारस्य ध्यानं, भारतीयानां यात्रायाः मार्गं परिवर्तयितुं नूतनानां परिवहनव्यवस्थानां उद्भवेन च प्रेरितम् अस्ति।

1. मेट्रोरेलजालम्—भारतीयनगरेषु मेट्रोरेलजालस्य तीव्रगत्या विस्तारः कृतः यत् कुशलं, विश्वसनीयं, पर्यावरणसौहृदं च परिवहनं प्रदातुं शक्यते। दिल्ली, मुम्बई, बेङ्गलूरु, हैदराबाद इत्यादिषु नगरेषु मेट्रोरेखाः कार्यरताः सन्ति, येन जनसम्मर्दः प्रदूषणं च न्यूनीकरोति।

2. उच्चगतिरेल—भारतस्य प्रथमा एचएसआर—परियोजना मुम्बई—अहमदाबाद—बुलेट—रेलयानम् कार्यरतम् अस्ति। एतेन द्वयोः नगरयोः मध्ये यात्रासमयः घण्टाद्वयात् न्यूनः भविष्यति, आर्थिकः वृद्धिः संपर्कः च वर्धते।



3. विद्युत्वाहनानिः—भारतस्य लक्ष्यं 2030 तमवर्षपर्यन्तं ईडीआई—संचालितं राष्ट्रं भवितुं वर्तते। सरकारानाम् प्रोत्साहनेन निवेशेन च ईवी—अनुमोदनं प्रोत्साहितम्, कार्बन—उत्सर्जनं न्यूनीकृतं, जीवाश्म—इन्धनस्य उपरि निर्भरतां च न्यूनीकृतम्।

4. स्मार्ट यातायातप्रबन्धनम्—पुणे, बेंगलूरु इत्यादिषु नगरेषु यातायातप्रवाहस्य अनुकूलनार्थं, जनसम्मर्दस्य न्यूनीकरणाय, यात्रिकाणां अनुभवस्य उन्नयनार्थं च बुद्धिमान् परिवहनव्यवस्थाः कार्यान्विताः सन्ति।

भारतस्य परिवहनपरिदृश्ये महत्त्वपूर्णपरिवर्तनेन संपर्कवर्धनं भविष्यति, उत्सर्जनस्य न्यूनीकरणं भविष्यति, आर्थिकवृद्धिः च वर्धते।

वेदाश्री—नवीं ई

यत्र नार्यस्तु पूज्यन्ते स्मन्ते तत्र देवता:

बहुकालपूर्व रुद्रगढ इति समृद्धं राज्यम् आसीत् यत्र जनाः शान्ति—सींहादेन वसन्ति स्म। अयं राज्यः अप्रतिमसमृद्धिः सुखं च इति कारणेन दूरतः प्रसिद्धः आसीत्। अस्याः सफलतायाः रहस्यं असीत् यत् राज्यं स्वस्त्रीभ्यः कियत् आदरं सम्मानं च ददाति स्म। एतत् राज्यं पृथ्वीराजनामकेन बुद्धिमान् न्यायपूर्णं राज्ञा शासितम् आसीत्। पृथ्वीराजः मन्यते स्म यत् तस्य राज्यस्य यथार्थं बलं तेषाम् सर्वेषां नागरिकाणां विशेषतः महिलानां प्रति आदरे एव अस्ति। तस्य शासनकाले महिलाः प्रत्येकस्मिन् क्षेत्रे समानाधिकाराः, अवसराः च प्राप्नुवन्ति स्म। सा नेता, विदुषी, योद्धा, शिल्पिका च आसीत्। तेषां योगदानस्य महत् मूल्यं आसीत्, जनाः च तामि सह गौरवपूर्णं व्यवहारं अकुर्वन्। पृथ्वीराजस्य शासनकाले एकस्य कृषकस्य पुत्री, असाधारणबुद्धियुक्ता लीला नामिका बालिका निवसति स्म। यदा राजा कृषिक्षेत्रे तस्याः तीव्ररुचिं ज्ञातवान् तदा राजा लीला कृषिविज्ञानस्य उत्तमशिक्षां प्राप्नुयात् इति सुनिश्चितवान्।

राज्ञः समर्थनेन लीला नूतनानि कृषिविधयः प्रवर्तयति स्म, येन सस्यस्य उत्पादनस्य महती वृद्धिः अभवत्। तस्य पद्धतयः सम्पूर्णं राज्ये स्वीकृताः, प्रतिवर्षं प्रचुरं फलानि प्राप्यन्ते स्म। राज्यस्य समृद्धिः वर्धिता, अन्नस्य अभावः कदापि नासीत्। जनाः स्वस्य समृद्धेः कारणं लीलायाः बुद्धिः, राज्ञः स्त्रियाः दृढं समर्थनं च इति अवदन्। आर्थिकसमृद्धेः अतिरिक्तं कला, संस्कृतिः अपि राज्ये प्रफुल्लितवती। महिलाकलाकाराः, संगीतकाराः, लेखिकाः च अभिव्यक्तिस्वातन्त्र्यं दत्तवन्तः। तेषां सृजनशीलतायाः कारणात् समीपस्थराज्येभ्यः पर्यटकाः आकर्षयन्ति स्म इति समृद्धं सांस्कृतिकदृश्यं जातम्। महिलानां प्रतिभानां उत्सवस्य कृते नियमितरूपेण उत्सवानां आयोजनं भवति स्म, येन जनानां मध्ये समुदायस्य भावः, आनन्दः च सृज्यते स्म। रुद्रगढे स्त्रियाः सम्मानः राजनैतिकक्षेत्रे अपि विस्तारितः आसीत्। राज्यपरिषदे महिलाः महत्त्वपूर्णपदानि धारयन्ति स्म, निर्णयप्रक्रियासु सक्रियरूपेण भागं गृह्णन्ति स्म। तस्य दृष्टिः अन्वेषणं च सर्वेषां लाभाय सन्तुलितानि न्यायपूर्णानि नीतयः निर्मितवन्तः। राज्ये अपराधस्य दरः न्यूनः आसीत्, विवादानाम् न्यायपूर्णतया निराकरणं जातम्, येन सामजस्यपूर्णः समाजः निर्मितः।

पृथ्वीराजस्य शासनकालः रुद्रगढस्य इतिहासे स्वर्णयुगः अभवत्। राज्यस्य समृद्धिः, सुखं च अस्य विश्वासस्य प्रमाणम् आसीत् यत् यदा महिलाः सम्मानिताः सशक्ताः च भवन्ति तदा समाजः प्रफुल्लितः भवति। रुद्रगढतः शिक्षितुः दूरतः जनाः आगच्छन्ति स्म, राज्यस्य विरासतः पुस्तिकानां यावत् स्थापितः।

एवं यत्र स्त्रियः आदरः भवति तत्र सुखसमृद्धिः इति एषा कथा सिद्धयति।

यशवर्धन सीनी
सातवी ई



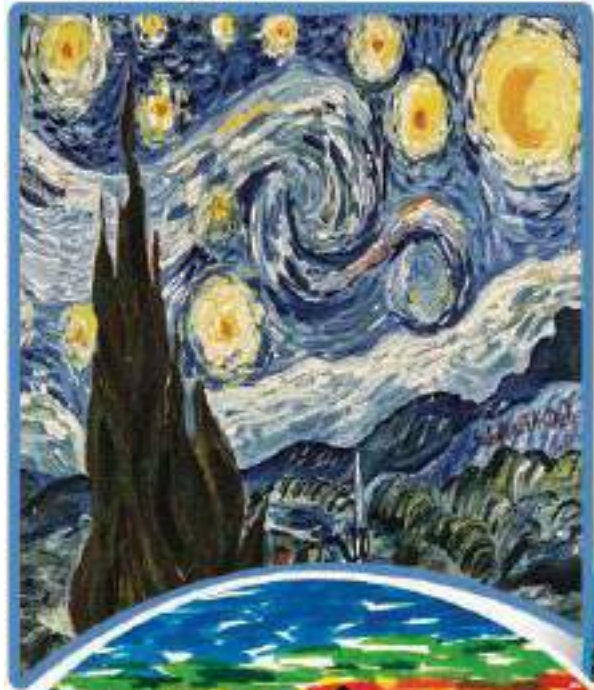


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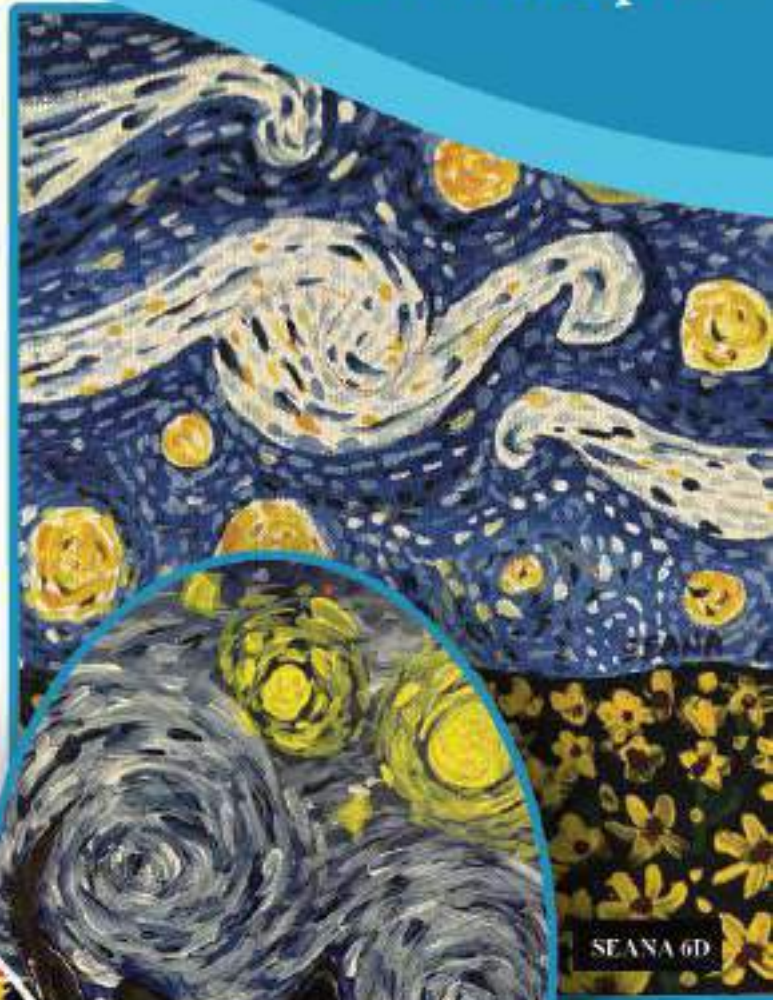


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