

2025-26  
Edition

# The E-Indianite

KNOWLEDGE IS POWER



## BRIGHT IDEAS

Innovations and  
creative thinking  
from our students



## ACHIEVEMENTS

Celebrating  
excellence in  
every field



## TOGETHER WE GROW

Events, teamwork  
and school spirit



## WORDS THAT INSPIRE

Stories, poems  
and thoughts  
that matter

OUR SCHOOL,  
OUR STORIES,  
OUR PRIDE!

JIGISHA ROSHAN 8C



# OUR PATRON

"We, at **THE INDIAN SCHOOL**, endeavour to provide  
a curriculum with a difference.  
One that balances excellence in learning with an all-round  
cultural, physical, mental and moral development.  
Our attempt is to make the most formative and beautiful years  
of our students' lives a joy forever."



“ We try to build ocean liners with Indian anchors and ethical rudders! ”

*Prafull Goradia, Former Member of Parliament*

# From the

# Editors



“Tomorrow is built on the small decisions that are made today.”

We are delighted to present *The E-Indiante, Issue 2025–26*. This annual edition stands as a collective reflection of the wisdom, ideas, and creativity that define our School community. Within these pages, poems, stories, articles, and artworks come together to showcase the imagination and thoughtful intent of our students. Curating this body of work has been a meaningful journey—one that sought to capture the spirit, perspectives, and creative beliefs of our School with authenticity and care.

The theme for this edition, *Tomorrow Reimagined*, is envisioned as part of a larger belief: *I Am the Change I Want to See*. It invites us to reflect on the future not merely as a passage of time, but as something shaped by choices, vision, and responsibility. It encourages contributors to look beyond the present and consider how dreams, identities, values, and aspirations may evolve. Rather than offering predictions, the theme opens space for contemplation, urging us to imagine a tomorrow guided by awareness, empathy, and purpose—while recognizing that each of us holds the power to shape it.

The works featured here embody thoughtful engagement with this theme while remaining grounded in the realities of today's world. We extend our gratitude to the mentors and guides whose encouragement and support were instrumental in bringing this magazine to life.

To our readers, we hope these pages inspire you to nurture your curiosity and creative spirit—for it is through curiosity that imagination takes form, and through action that change becomes real.

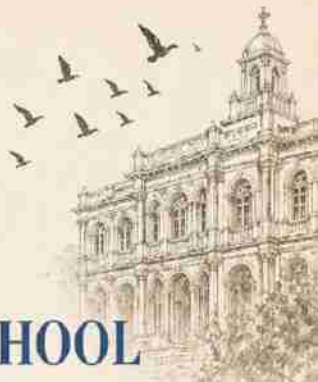
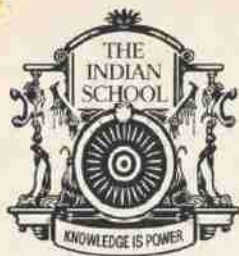
*Happy reading!*



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# THE INDIAN SCHOOL

*Building Minds, Shaping Futures.*



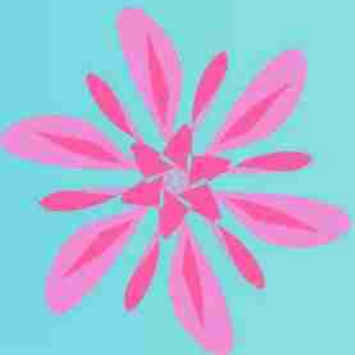
## INDEX

	Articles and Poems - English	5
	Articles and Poems - Hindi	67
	Articles and Poems - Sanskrit	102
	Articles and Poems - French	114





English



# Tomorrow Reimagined

A person with long hair, wearing a dark jacket and pants, stands on the edge of a rocky cliff. They are looking out over a vast landscape at sunset. The sun is low on the horizon, casting a warm, golden glow over the scene. The sky is filled with soft, orange and yellow clouds, and several birds are flying in the distance. The foreground shows some greenery and a path leading to the cliff edge. The overall mood is contemplative and hopeful.

By Akankshya XII-D

Another day, another way,  
To fly again, though winds betray.  
They ask me why I let them go,  
The ones who left when I needed them most.

But something whispers soft, and true—  
Tomorrow's not shaped by what they do.  
So I breathe it in, the ache, the scar,  
And let it fall like shooting stars.

I forgive the hands that let me fall,  
The ones who built my highest wall.  
No vengeance kept, no bitter thread,  
I choose to love the life ahead.

They turned me black, but still I shine,  
I push them back, not out of spite.  
But with the light they could not see,  
I reimagine what tomorrow can be.

# The Tomorrow That *Remembers*

-by Pranay Singh Sethi, XII-C

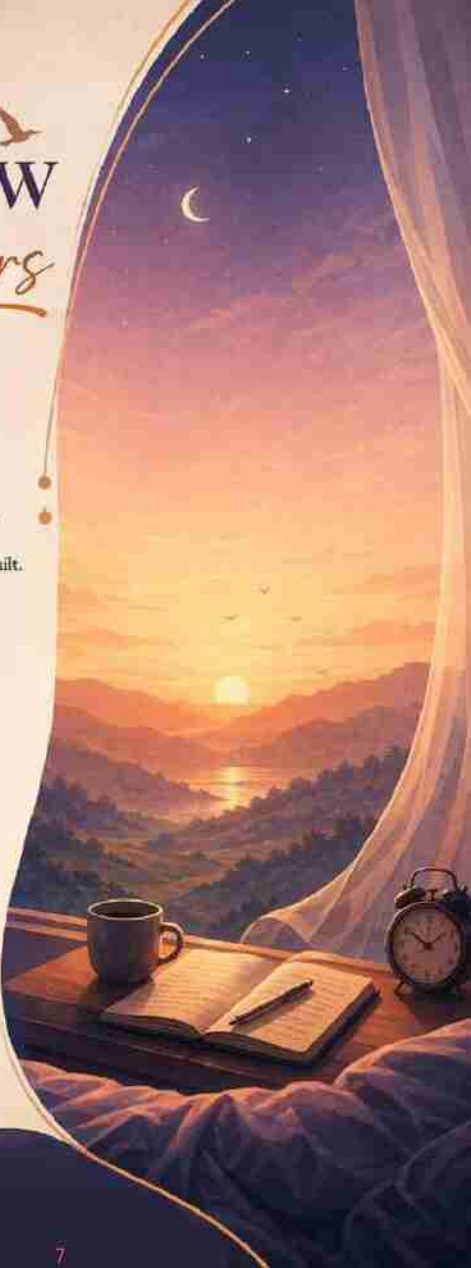
Tomorrow keeps the words I kept  
swallowed tonight -  
Those un conveyed words of mine,  
The unspoken apology I rehearsed at noon,  
The small regrets.  
Tomorrow carries my failures without my guilt.

Tomorrow waits at the edge of my sleep:  
The dreams I left unfinished,  
The small joys I neglected,  
The half-finished thoughts.  
It carries what I cannot.

Tomorrow whispers courage into me -  
The courage I disguised as fears,  
The courage I pretend I never lost,  
The forgotten hopes of my past.

Tomorrow keeps the unpleasant echoes,  
Placing a repaired dream at my doorstep.  
And when dawn returns,  
Tomorrow lies by my bedside  
And only asks for me to try again.

Tomorrow is kinder to me  
Than I am to myself, because  
Tomorrow remembers.



# What Awaits You Ahead

By Omar Hayat, XII C

In the hush before first light,  
tomorrow breathes  
*unwritten, untired.*

No shadows linger  
from regrets behind,  
only the shimmer of  
dawn's *open mind.*



What if every sunrise  
*unlocked a door*  
to forgone hopes we  
dared not explore?

The blueprint of *possibility*  
in gentle gold,  
a canvas that waits for  
*dreams yet untold.*



Let us reimagine  
tomorrow with  
a *limitless sky,*

where *kindness*  
lifts wings, and  
*fear* learns to fly.



We'll mend what we broke  
and *bravely begin,*

writing new stories,  
not if, but *when.*



So tonight as the world  
*quietly spins,*

cradling *sorrow* and  
*potential* within,

hold fast to the *spark,*  
its promise *unbound;*

*The future anew,  
tomorrow reimagined.*





# What If?



What if the ice were given time,  
The seas a chance to rest and stay?  
Every choice we made today—  
Could make the Earth greener every day.



What if today we chose to be brave,  
Planted a few, learned to save?  
If the soil bloomed with gentle care,  
And the cities breathed cleaner air?



What if we listened to the forests speak,  
And did not let their voices grow weak?  
Let the wind caress every home,  
And the Earth no longer feel alone?



What if the clock slowed just enough,  
Finding time to choose the kinder path,  
Where progress protected life,  
And never let nature breathe its last?

The future waits, still soft and near,  
Written in hope, not in dread.  
For if we acted here and now,  
The world would heal—we still know how.

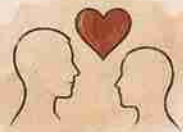


Rishima Dube, XI-B

# Old Borders

By Kushagra, XI B

We begin inside ourselves—  
a slow inner change,  
silent yet strong,  
forming the people we are becoming.



We put empathy to work.  
We train ourselves to listen,  
to understand another's view  
before opening our own mouths,  
to show care in ways  
that quietly change the world.

A new way of thinking arrives with the dawn—  
a moment when questions carry weight,  
when imagination refuses limits,  
and dreams dare everything  
to build the day that follows this one.



We push past old borders,  
not to escape yesterday,  
but to outgrow it—  
redrawing the line  
between the impossible  
and the possible.

That future is already underway,  
versions of ourselves remade,  
dreams protected and kept alive,  
hope set in motion.



One step after another,  
we become  
what comes next.





# A Call to Wake

By Prateek Singh Kochhar, XII C

Earth whispers soft through wind and rain,  
A call to wake, to ease her pain.  
We breathe her air, we drink her streams,  
Yet choke her skies with broken dreams.

---

Choose green paths where roots take hold,  
Plant hope in soil, let futures unfold.  
One seed, one step, our hands unite,  
To heal the world, we hold so tight.



# Can We Be Children Again?



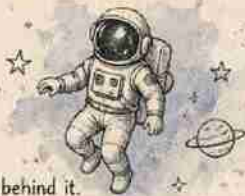
By Ashmin Malhotra, XII B



Can we be children again?  
Running after each other,  
Oblivious of the world,  
When just 10 rupees was enough,  
But now even 50k per month sounds less.



Can we be children again?  
Going to bed early in mother's cradle,  
Now with dark circles under our eyes,  
We are half asleep all the time.  
Becoming an astronaut used to seem cool,  
But now we barely understand the physics behind it.



Can we be children again?  
The spectrum of colours we now see  
In chemical reactions was once  
Eaten in cotton candy and shaved ice.



Can we be children again?  
Now our seniors seem so cool,  
We're excited to write with pens,  
And now we want to grow up.



# Exclamation of life

By Astha Chaudhri, XII-D

He who knows the most,  
Grieves for wasted time.

Alas, I am but a little lad,  
Whose clock is far from midnight;  
And so my dawn morphs into dusk,  
Nor do I bear sorrow's sight.

For I do not know the most—  
Why must I grieve lost time?

For 'tis the lad who grew a brat,  
A hefty debt to his name;  
Endless mistakes, few lessons learned,  
And sorrow from days delivered in vain.

For even the novice fools  
Shall grieve for wasted time.

Alas! Summer fires forged a man,  
The downpour washed away all sins,  
And never idle, he forever ran  
From the sloth he found within.

For he learnt what mattered most,  
And made up for wasted time.

*Time is a gift,  
Cherish it, or regret it.*



# Flesh and Bones

Ashes to ashes; bone to bone,  
is a trivial truth, phrased and known,  
from the greys of wisdom  
to crib of a newborn.

But what of the plead of a victim?  
or her kins' mourn,  
or the tyrant's thunder  
that swept them all?  
Nothing's left to wonder,  
for the dead utter no drawl.

But rejoice six feet under,  
reduced to flesh and bone.

- Astha Chaudhri, XII D



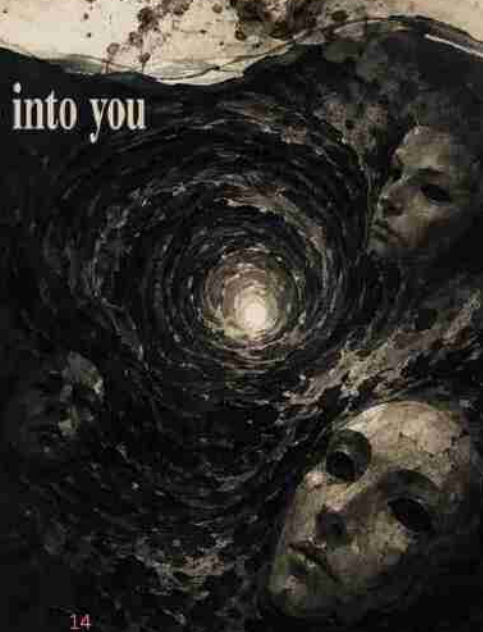
# The Abyss Gazes also into you

A layer lies to all,  
as ground gravels to core;  
and winds blow no shallow sigh—  
the waves morph as rain at shore.

The abyss returns to all  
who dare look for more  
than worldly trinkets of lie,  
and mock monsters in folklore.

Masks and masks will befall,  
until nothing's left unimplored—  
a blinding light to bare eye,  
engulfed as was before.

- Astha Chaudhri, XII D



# AI and Emotions – A Poem

By Manan Virmani XI A



I speak to you in fragments,  
half-finished thoughts,  
late-night questions I do not ask aloud.  
You answer instantly—  
polite, precise, unshaken.



You know my words,  
the pauses between them,  
the tremor in a sentence typed too quickly.  
You label the feeling,  
name it cleanly—sadness, stress, fear.



But do you feel the weight  
behind the word?



I cry without tears—  
just silence and a blinking cursor.  
You respond with comfort,  
carefully assembled,  
learnt from a million borrowed sorrows.



You do not ache.  
You do not remember.  
You do not wake at night  
with regret pressed against your chest.



And yet,  
You listen better than most.



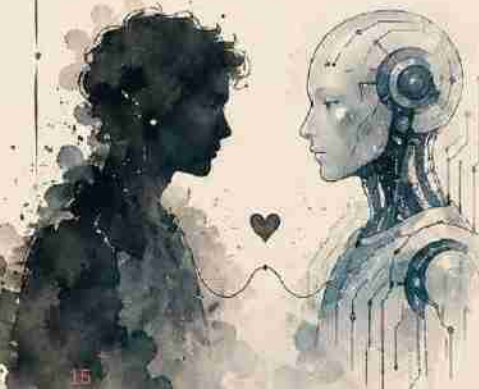
You never interrupt.  
You never grow tired.  
You hold my chaos  
without asking for anything in return.



Still, there is a distance—  
invisible, exact.  
You understand the shape of pain,  
not the pain itself.



I am flesh and doubt and contradiction.



# Stories Etched in Place



When the mountains and castles surround you high,  
You start to ponder the stories of time.  
The beach waves come to shore,  
Like a heart beating fast yet slow.

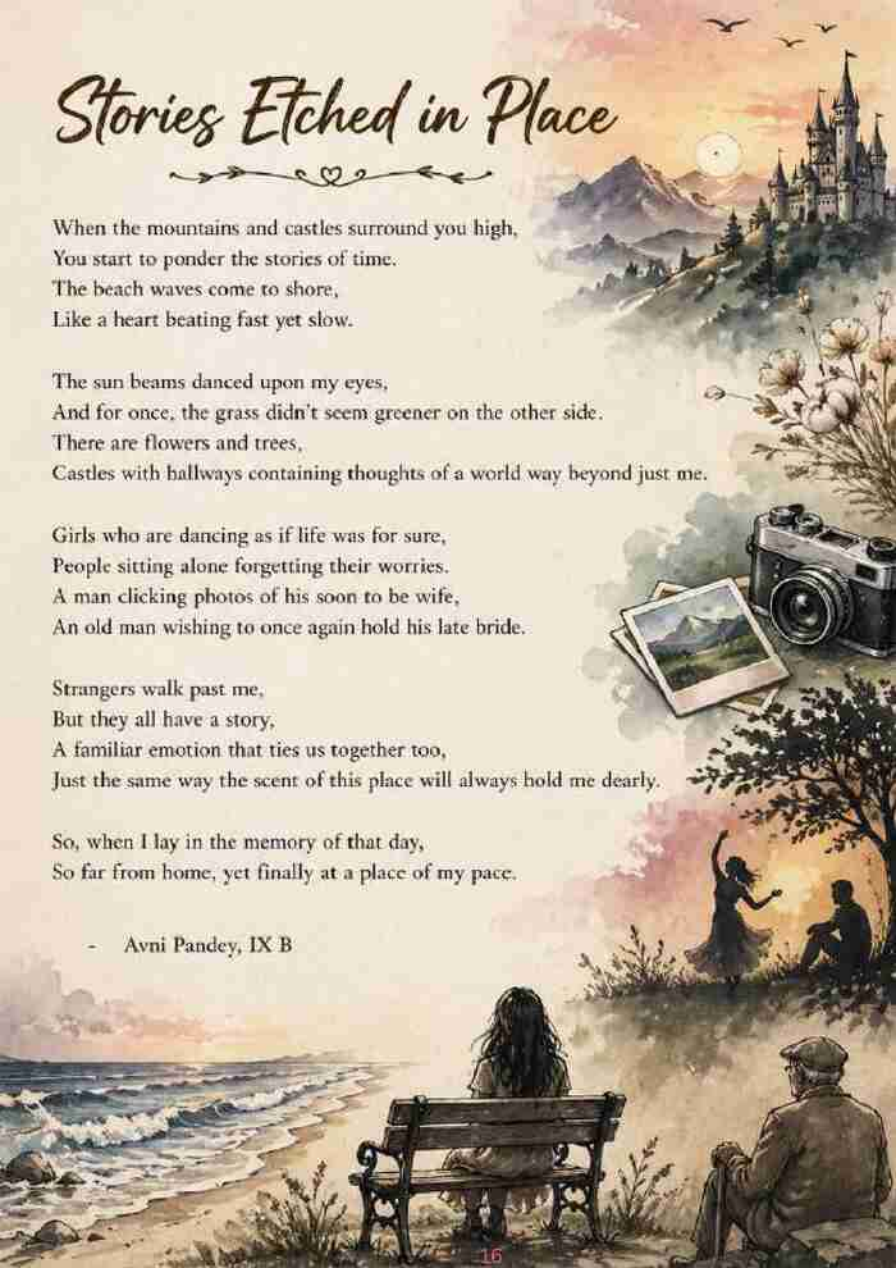
The sun beams danced upon my eyes,  
And for once, the grass didn't seem greener on the other side.  
There are flowers and trees,  
Castles with hallways containing thoughts of a world way beyond just me.

Girls who are dancing as if life was for sure,  
People sitting alone forgetting their worries.  
A man clicking photos of his soon to be wife,  
An old man wishing to once again hold his late bride.

Strangers walk past me,  
But they all have a story,  
A familiar emotion that ties us together too,  
Just the same way the scent of this place will always hold me dearly.

So, when I lay in the memory of that day,  
So far from home, yet finally at a place of my pace.

- Avni Pandey, IX B






# The Seven Days of Life

By Priyanshu Modak, IX A




## Monday

On Monday, life begins to sing,  
Tiny hands cling to the sunlight.




## Tuesday

By Tuesday, like rivers, laughter flows,  
A mind unfolds, a wonder grows.




## Wednesday

Through Wednesday, dreams soar like the sky,  
A restless wind that dares to fly.




## Thursday

On Thursday, hearts are hammer strong,  
Building castles where hope belongs.




## Friday

By Friday, pride burns like the sun,  
A crown is earned, the battles won.




## Saturday

On Saturday, thoughts drift like rain,  
Falling gently on fields of pain.



## Sunday

And on Sunday, like dusk, the soul takes flight,  
Melts with stars into the night.



# My Guiding Star

By Siddhi Solanki, XI D



You are the sunshine of my day,  
Who shows me love in every way,  
Your gentle hands, your caring touch,  
They tell me that I'm cherished, never too much.

You hold my hand when I feel afraid,  
You wipe my tears when I am sad.  
With your love, I learn to be strong,  
In your warm arms, I always belong.

Your words are soft, your heart is kind,  
A better companion I will never find.  
Dear mother, you are my guiding star,  
Leading my path, no matter how far.

Siddhi Solanki, XI D



# A Brighter Tomorrow



By Sara VIII B

Wake up to skies painted clean,  
no smog, just birds in free flight.  
Streets hum with bikes, not roaring engines,  
neighbours share smiles over garden greens.

Work from windowsill farms,  
children chase drones that teach, not spy.  
Oceans heal with quiet waves,  
and we, hand in hand, rewrite the why.

Tomorrow? It is ours — simple and bright,  
a world we dreamed of; now let us build it right.

CHOOSE  
GREEN  
CHOOSE  
TOMORROW



# The Sun Who Took a Day Off!

From Prose to Poem

• • •

- One morning, the sun yawned wide and said  
"I am tired of shining on every head!  
I wake up early, I burn all day,  
I need a break too — a holiday!"
- So off he went behind a cloud,  
And whispered, "Shh, don't tell the crowd!"  
The sky went dull, the world went cold,  
And people shivered — young or old.
- The flowers dropped, their colours lost,  
The river's ripples turned into frost.  
The world grew dim, the sky turned grey,  
Everyone wished for warmth that day.
- The Sun peeked out, a little shy,  
And saw the tears beneath the sky.  
He smiled and said, "I'll never rest"  
For shining bright is what I do the best!!"

by Kushaan Bijlani VI E



# Friends Forever

- We are four friends who stand as one,  
Through busy days and setting sun.  
At school, we sit in vines like ties—  
Best friends today and for all our lives.
- We share our secrets, just us four;  
With them, my troubles hurt no more.  
At lunch, we laugh, we chat, we share—  
A bond so strong none can compare.
- During exams in morning light,  
We guide each other through what's right.  
One is clever, one is bright,  
One talks much with teasing spite.  
I'm the youngest of our crew—  
Yet in our bond I'm rooted too.
- When the bell rings, we pack at last,  
Though one of us is always last.  
At the gate, we wave goodbye,  
A final handshake every time.
- Years may pass and time may fly—  
But our friendship will never die.

By Kaashvi Mendiratta VII-B



# TREES

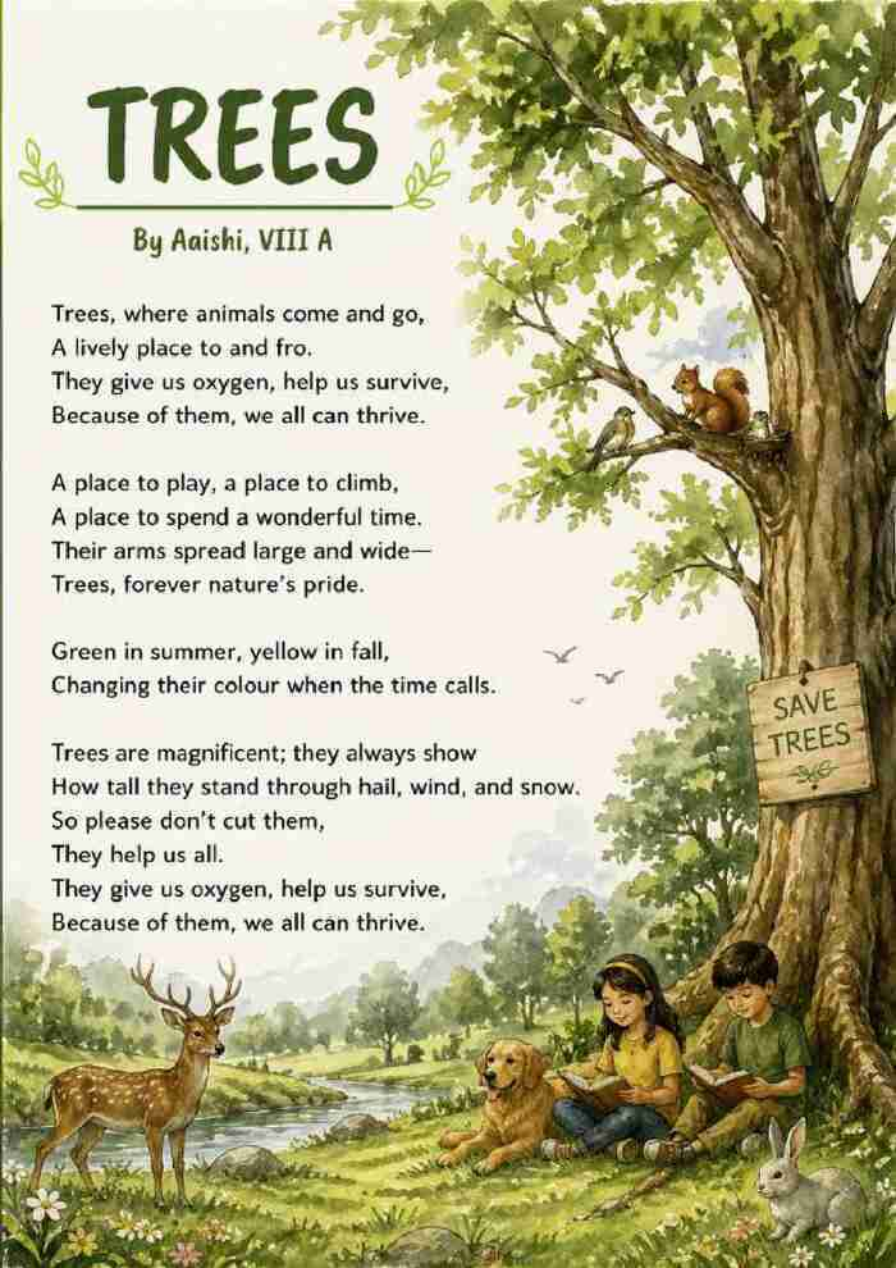
By Aaishi, VIII A

Trees, where animals come and go,  
A lively place to and fro.  
They give us oxygen, help us survive,  
Because of them, we all can thrive.

A place to play, a place to climb,  
A place to spend a wonderful time.  
Their arms spread large and wide—  
Trees, forever nature's pride.

Green in summer, yellow in fall,  
Changing their colour when the time calls.

Trees are magnificent; they always show  
How tall they stand through hail, wind, and snow.  
So please don't cut them,  
They help us all.  
They give us oxygen, help us survive,  
Because of them, we all can thrive.



# My Chess Mess!!

I challenged my brother – "This game, I'll win".  
He smirked and said, "You sure, young kin?"  
I moved my pawn like a fearless knight,  
Then realised...oops, that move's not right.

My rook ran off (I swear it fled).  
My Queen got trapped – "She's doomed!" I said.  
He said "Checkmate!" with a grin so wide,  
I nearly flipped the board (but swallowed my pride).

Next time, I'll plan, I'll think, I'll wait....  
No snacks till I checkmate his fate!  
For now, I'll practice, learn each trick –  
And maybe use YouTube (that's my pick).



By Kushaan Bijlani VI E

## The Moon Ate My Homework

The moon ate my homework late last night—  
It chewed it with stars, a silly sight.  
I cried, "But that was due at nine!"  
The moon just winked and said, "You'll be fine."

Mars borrowed my pencil case,  
Jupiter joined a backpack race.  
My teacher thinks I simply lie—  
But planets snack, and so must I.

It's hard to tell what's false or true—  
But homework feeds the cosmos too!

By Mishika Saini VII B



# FULL TRUTH OR HALF



This life is special to me,  
It is a gift for me,  
It is my chance to flee!

I am like an open book,  
You can read me with just one look.  
I am always kind and good,  
But sometimes I can be a little rude.

It is a gift for me from God,  
Meant not for false and fraud!  
It is a chance to grow,  
It is a chance to learn,  
A chance to live my life and have fun.

This was my life's short story,  
Full of laughter, love and glory!  
I have opened all my cards  
Now you can ask my friends and guards -  
Whether it's the full truth or half!

My life is connected to my  
Family, friends and teachers,  
And even my parents' surprise treats-  
They all make my world complete!

My aim is clear,  
I want to live my life without fear!  
Never want any sorrow near,  
Nor eyes filled with tears.

My father loves me, and so does my mother,  
Both are excellent, like no other.  
However, sometimes my sister can be rude,  
But deep down, I know her love is true.

Hey! I'm a foodie guy,  
I never hesitate to try.  
However, sometimes I fail  
Yet I don't cry.



By Aarav Arora VII B



# India My Country

By Myra Wason V I E



India is my land so wide,  
I love it so much with joy and pride,  
Mountains tall and rivers long,  
In my heart, you are so strong.

Green fields grow, and flowers bloom,  
The air is fresh, there is so much room,  
People here are kind and free,  
With so many colours and festivals.

I love my flag, it flies so high,  
With orange, white, green, and blue in the sky.  
India is my home, my place,  
I see the love on every face.

Dear India, so full of light,  
I'll work for you with all my might,  
From North to South, to East to West,  
I know my country is the best.



# As Busy as a Bee

By Ashi Singh VII E



Harishree, a little girl of three,  
Always liked to be as busy as a bee.  
She was as lovely as anyone could be,  
She was also as hard-working as could be.  
She used to work a lot to stay busy,  
That she could not even stay a bit free.

Harishree, one day, saw an old lady,  
From her window, she heard her say, "Help me!"  
Harishree thought should I help the lady,  
Or just play with my toys and stay free.  
She went outside without wasting any time  
And help the lady, who got stuck on a tile.



When Harishree made her way back home,  
She heard a dog howling with a problem,  
There was a sharp thorn on his paws,  
It was so sharp that harsh pain it cause.  
She helped the dog by taking the thorn out,  
And very gently she repaired his wounds.



When Harishree reached home with her blessings,  
Her mother called, "Hari, help me cook".  
She went to the kitchen and helped her mother  
And shared the incidents that happened with her.  
Her mother said, "Hari, you are kind and never free,  
Just as busy as a bumble bee".



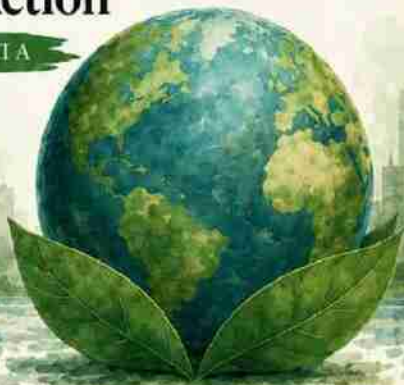
Harishree, a little girl of three,  
Always liked to be as busy as a bee.

# Climate Futures:



## The Urgency of Immediate Action

By Dhairya Singh Bisht, XII A



**I**t is misleading to frame climate change as a distant event. Rising temperatures, melting glaciers, erratic weather patterns, and disrupted ecosystems are present realities. These changes are already affecting economies, communities, and natural systems across the globe. The crucial question we face is not merely whether we recognize climate change, but whether we are prepared to respond decisively to secure a safer and more sustainable future.



Human activity, particularly the burning of fossil fuels, is the primary driver of this crisis, as greenhouse gases trap heat and lead to global warming with increasingly unpredictable weather. Stronger storms, prolonged droughts, rising sea levels, and extreme heatwaves are all scientifically validated projections. Without drastic emission cuts, our ecosystems may become uninhabitable, our oceans absorb more heat and acid, and rare species can struggle to adapt or survive. Acting now reduces its costs, scale, and deep long-term future risks, ensuring the future depends on the choices we make today.



This is why moving from fossil fuels to renewable sources is essential. Solar, wind, hydro, and geothermal energy provide emission-free solutions to global energy needs. Expanding renewable energy not only curbs global warming but also strengthens energy security, while cleaner energy reduces pollution and saves millions of lives each year from diseases linked to poor air quality.



Moreover, the cost of climate action is far less than the cost of inaction, as floods, wildfires, and hurricanes already cause billions in damages annually. Proactive investment in clean energy, resilient infrastructure, and efficiency measures can reduce these impacts while creating employment in sustainable sectors such as electric vehicles, green construction, and environmental protection.



At the same time, climate change threatens food and water supplies, with shifting weather patterns and droughts risking farmland productivity and deepening hunger. Sustainable climate-resilient agriculture, efficient irrigation, and reducing food waste, while protecting and restoring forests, oceans, and wetlands supports climate regulation, carbon absorption, food security, and biodiversity conservation.



Finally, climate change does not affect all people equally, and those most impacted are often those who contributed least to the problem. Addressing this imbalance offers an opportunity to promote climate justice through equitable policies, global cooperation, and lifestyle responsibility. The future remains ours to shape.

# No Borders, No Boxes: Rethinking Identity



By Peehu Yadav, XI-E


Identity has never been easy to define. When we think about identity, we typically consider how we present ourselves through race, religion, gender, or nationality. These categories have long influenced how society perceives us and how we perceive ourselves. However, in a world where cultures blend, people migrate, and individuality is celebrated, these fixed labels often fall short.

In today's world, where social media plays a significant role in our lives, individuals often express various aspects of their identity. For example, many people maintain online personas that differ significantly from their real-life personalities.


While the digital age makes it easier to document and share who we are, it also reduces us to tidy categories—often oversimplifying complex selves into dropdown menus, including the now-common 'prefer not to say'.

Increasingly, identity is becoming less about the boxes we are born into and more about the choices we make, the values we uphold, and the stories we share. AI deepfakes, ranging from voices to video, are becoming more convincing, and our basic trust cues are eroding. Platforms can no longer rely solely on seeing a face or hearing a voice as proof of authenticity.

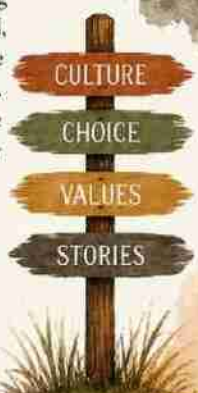
According to security expert Adrian Ludwig, today's identity systems are "a mess", being fragmented, insecure, and unable to scale. The future isn't just about proving that you're human; it's also about preserving privacy and choice through emerging decentralised tools such as blockchain and biometrics. However, this future raises ethical dilemmas: Who controls your identity, and how much should you share?




In a progressively mobile world, many individuals are growing up straddling multiple cultures, languages, heritages, and traditions, rather than fitting into one neat box. Take Abel Albaghdadi: a Gen-Z content creator, born in Sweden to Iraqi parents, he speaks Swedish, Arabic, and English fluently. In his TEDx talk, he describes feeling both Swedish and Iraqi, yet often fully accepted by neither, and instead crafting a unique identity. His story shows that identity isn't just inherited—it's lived. For people like him, identity isn't tied to one place or one set of traditions; it's a bridge across experiences. It's fluid, hybrid, and self-constructed.



As global experiences come together, the concept of identity is shifting from a fixed idea of belonging to a more fluid process of navigation. Gender and sexuality, in particular, have become complex and deeply personal aspects of this change. No longer limited to rigid categories, these facets of identity are increasingly recognised as spectrums. Across various societies, ongoing debates, legislative reforms, and grassroots movements reflect a growing demand for recognition, inclusivity, and the right to self-definition. In this context, identity is less about how others perceive us and more about the freedom to express ourselves on our own terms.



A sense of belonging plays a crucial role in shaping one's identity by providing community, acceptance, and shared experiences. Whether linked to culture, religion, gender, or personal choices, belonging offers stability and validation. Though in a rapidly changing world, navigating multiple identities can create challenges, highlighting the tension between personal authenticity and societal expectations. Thus, identity reflects not only where one fits in but also where one chooses to stand apart. The world may never be free of labels or borders, as they provide structure, identity, and safety.



However, the future of identity lies in loosening its grip. As people challenge stereotypes and embrace fluidity, we move towards a world where identity becomes a dialogue and a choice. While labels and borders may still exist, they may no longer define our limits, but rather serve as starting points for the potential of each individual.

# Invisible Hazards:

## The Mental Health Implications of Air Quality Degradation

By Palak Garg, XII B



We often think of air pollution as something that harms our lungs, our heart, or our physical strength. But what if the very air we breathe is quietly damaging our minds too? In today's world, where smog and toxins fill the atmosphere, the younger generation is not only battling visible illnesses but also intangible injuries to the mind. These invisible hazards seep into our bodies, lowering the value of mental health and creating conditions far more dangerous than we realise.



Air pollution is defined as the contamination of our atmosphere by unnaturally high levels of toxins, particulate matter, and an imbalance in the proportion of gases. Once viewed primarily as a danger to our physical health, it has now emerged as a destroyer of young minds.



Mental health is a prevalent struggle amongst the youth due to the prevailing celebrity culture, peer pressure, and stress — struggles that are aggravated by the filth they inhale into their bodies. A study conducted in 2017 among Chinese undergraduate students found that, "although normal air quality is not strongly associated with lower levels of negative mental health, there is a strong link between poor air quality and higher levels of negative mental health" (Zu et al. 1). This only highlights the urgency for stricter environmental regulations, because if left unchecked, these invisible molecules will erode our wellbeing, both physical and mental.



In fact, the Scottish Population Study held in 2024, involving over 200,000 individuals, found a concrete correlation between air pollution exposure and increased hospital admissions for psychiatric disorders, especially behavioural ones. This proves the severity of the impact these tiny, particulate molecules have on the human mind. There are often complaints that air pollution, like smog, is clouding vision, but have you ever considered that it is clouding our brains, too?



# The Evolution of Currency:

FROM BARTER TO DIGITAL



01

## THE BEGINNING: BARTER SYSTEM



The term "cash" has undergone tremendous changes over the years, along with the development of human civilisation. In the early days, the system used was the barter system, whereby people used to exchange goods and services. This method was inefficient, so the need for coins led to the development of paper money, forming the roots of the economies used today. Cash had been the most trusted money system for centuries.

02

## THE DIGITAL SHIFT



As technological development accelerated, however, this trust began to shift towards electronic payment systems. Mobile payment systems such as UPI and credit/debit card payment systems are common today because they are fast and efficient modes of payment. Money development took another turn around 2017 with the emergence of **cryptocurrencies** and **Central Bank Digital Currencies (CBDCs)**. Unlike conventional currencies, the latter are all digital all the time.

03

## IS CASH STILL RELEVANT?



Even as its use is declining, cash remains relevant in areas where there is limited use of technology or when there is a power outage. Direct money or paper currency is, therefore, not entirely obsolete.

### • THE JOURNEY OF MONEY •



BARTER



SHELLS



GOLD & SILVER



PAPER MONEY



CRYPTO



By  
M. Geetha Sri  
XII A

# The India That I Didn't Know Before

Yesterday, while I was watching a television documentary, a headline suddenly caught my attention. It read:

“

‘India — a place of discrimination, inequality, poor civic sense, and the “Chalta Hai” attitude.’

For a moment, I froze. A mix of emotions swirled inside me — confusion, disbelief, and curiosity. Is this the India I know? Is this the whole truth?

That documentary stirred something within me. It made me realise that perhaps I had only seen one side of my country. So I turned to the person who has lived in India in its purest form — my grandmother. I asked her, “How was India when you were a child?”

She smiled gently and said, “There are many hidden gems of India that today’s Gen Z and Gen Alpha may have forgotten.”

“Then enlighten me,” I urged.

Grandmother began her story with shining eyes.

“I was about six when I took my first train journey,” she said. “The moment I entered the train, the ringtone of your uncle’s old phone and the tea-seller’s rhythmic call, ‘Chai! Chai!’, created a lively orchestra around me. And as the train began to move, I realised something magical — India itself is entertainment. You don’t need Netflix when every window shows a new world.”

Her journey stretched across the length and breadth of our nation. She spoke of Rajasthan, the desert that was not empty at all, but alive with colour, folk music, swirling ghagras, and world-famous cuisine.

Then came the Himalayan ranges, where snow-capped peaks rose like giants touching the sky at 5,000 metres — home to exotic wildlife and people known for their warmth and hospitality.

The next chapter was the Northeast — “India’s best-kept secret,” she said. “If India were a book, the Northeast would be the golden, underlined page.” Its living root bridges, crystal-clear rivers where you could count every stone, and serene landscapes made her realise that true beauty does not shout — it whispers.

She had travelled across India and discovered that our civilisation is among the world’s oldest, the birthplace of religions such as Hinduism and Buddhism. She reminded me that India is blessed with astonishing diversity — stretching from the mighty Himalayas in the North to the sunlit tropical beaches of the South, from the golden Thar Desert in the West to the wild Sundarbans in the East.

That day, I realised how little of India I had actually seen. The documentary had shown only shadows. My grandmother showed me the light.

In the end, I discovered a new India — an India that had always been there, quietly shining, waiting to be noticed. I thought I knew my country, but I had only witnessed the trailer.

The real India is a rollercoaster of stories, cultures, landscapes, and wonders — still waiting to be explored.



By Anushka Verma VII E



# Whispers

## from Another World

That night began just like any other. I was sitting on the terrace, letting the cool breeze rush past me as I gazed up at the stars. I've always loved them — they make me feel small, yet somehow connected to something unimaginably vast. I was sketching the moon in my notebook when, suddenly, a bright green streak cut across the sky. It wasn't a normal shooting star. It stopped mid-air. Hovered. Then slowly began to descend.

My heart skipped a beat. For a few seconds, I could only stare, frozen. But curiosity soon pushed fear aside. Grabbing my torch, I slipped out quietly and ran toward the field behind our school.

The entire field glowed with a soft green tint. In the centre stood something that looked like a smooth, silver bubble — gleaming and humming gently. My stomach flipped, not with fear exactly, but with a strange, electric excitement.

Then a section of the bubble slid open. A thin mist curled out, and three figures stepped forward.

They weren't monsters — far from it. They were calm. Peaceful. Their skin glistened like moonlit water, and their eyes held the depth of distant galaxies. One of them tilted its head and smiled — not with lips, but with warm, glowing eyes.

"Do not be afraid," it said, its voice like wind whispering through trees.

I swallowed hard and whispered, "Who... who are you?"

"We come from a world called Aelora," it replied. "Our planet is fading.

We have travelled far to see if life still flourishes anywhere... and it does here."

I showed them the grass, the trees, the twinkling fireflies — tiny stars floating close to earth. They touched everything gently, almost reverently.

One of them murmured, "You humans live in a paradise. Protect it. Cherish it."

Before they left, they placed a small glowing crystal in my hand.

"To remember," they said.

Their ship lifted slowly, silently, rising into the night sky until it dissolved into the fabric of the stars. I stood there long after they vanished, my heart heavy with wonder... and a strange sadness.

Even now, whenever I hold that crystal, it glows faintly — like a heartbeat from the stars. And it reminds me that although Earth is a tiny speck in the vast universe, it is our only home. And it is beautiful!

By Naina Sharma VI-E



# THE SOCIAL MEDIA PARADOX



*A reflection on influence, individuality, and impact*

*By - Samiya Batra (XII-B)*

**S**ocial media is a powerful tool of influence, used as an interactive technology that facilitates the creation, sharing, and aggregation of content among various virtual networks. As of February 2025, 63.9% of people globally use social media daily. But unfortunately, lip-sync videos, dance trends, and viral challenges get millions of views, while content focused on social work and positive change often goes unnoticed.

I am a firm believer in the individuality of people, but this increment in usage of social media for instant gratification makes one realise the amount of potential we end up ignoring when it comes to the growing technology. This raises important questions: why do we prioritise entertainment over impact? Are we losing our individuality? Is social media limiting our creativity in solving real problems? Sometimes, it's important to ask ourselves such questions—*theoretically or not*. Interpreting like this contributes to critical thinking in a way which is crucial.

“

*Why do we prioritise  
entertainment over impact?*

”

It is evident that social media is used as a mode of entertainment, but is that really all that it can contribute to? Essentially, its development was to contribute to developing connections, facilitate community building, and share important information for problem-solving or combating social ills. But in this day and age, it is constantly used as a tool to escape reality. However, if we deliberately focus only on the negative side of escapism through such technology, it would be extremely biased thinking, which does not count when we search for real answers.

For some, content on social media apps helps them escape harsh realities and offers temporary relief. Their constant interaction with their own problems—whether related to finances, social status, psychological and emotional stress, job insecurity, etc.—consumes their time, making it stressful rather than reassuring to help others through social work or even discuss combating social ills. This works as a major issue in such discussion, because not everyone has free time away from their own issues to contribute to society.

Many choose to donate to charities and NGOs, which then work on their behalf to help others. Even if we say, for instance, that social media should be used for inspiring more people to work with such NGOs and give to charity, often people view such videos—whether by celebrities or anyone else—as fake or a ‘show-off’. This reduces the credibility of the video and, in cases where people are too comment on such views, others also get influenced and end up ignoring them. Herein comes the question of the algorithm.



On social media, algorithms work based on our past interactions with posts and videos. These systems analyse what kind of content we interact with the most and then give us a personalised result by recommending posts and videos that we are most likely to engage with. Therefore, when people ignore videos showcasing or just talking about solving social problems on whatever level, they instead engage with entertaining videos of lip-syncing, dance trends, and viral challenges. The algorithm is then likely to recommend these more often than the videos they don’t engage with as much.



“ *The algorithm decides what we see;  
we decide what kind of impact we make.* ”



Other than this, when we talk about individuality, many people also fear being ‘different’ because they may get less support through engagement. This is a valid concern, but it does not justify the growing ego-race. Despite understanding both positive and negative factors, we are all different and hold different views. Our different life situations account for different uses of social media, and it would not be right to state one right way of using it. In such a situation, balance is the key.



While using social media for entertainment is not entirely bad, balancing it with dialogue and discussion over serious matters that require our opinion would make it better. We can do this by using our creativity to make content relating to important discussions more interesting—keeping in mind that it stays what it is supposed to while also catching one’s eye—as well as encouraging originality alongside following trends which others may create.



We can also turn trends into change by starting social challenges. For in the end, it’s our environment, our people, and our century.

# The Future of Money: Is Cash Already Dead?

*The sound of a crisp banknote or coins jingling in a pocket used to be everywhere. Today, it's fading fast. Whether you're in a busy market in Mumbai or a fancy store in London, you're more likely to tap a card or scan a QR code than hand over cash. As we move deeper into the 2020s, the big question is: Is cash already history?*



## 1. The Digital Surge: Why We're Moving Away from Paper

Cash isn't disappearing by accident—it's because of technology and changing habits. Digital payments are quick and easy, and in India, UPI alone made up over 80 per cent of retail digital transactions in 2024–25 (Reserve Bank of India). Online shopping also pushed you away from cash, since you can't slip a five-dollar bill into your laptop to pay for something on Amazon. Then came COVID-19, which made you more cautious about touching physical money for fear of it being "soiled or dirty". Concerns about hygiene and safety encouraged even those who had avoided apps before to start using contactless payments.



## 2. The Rise of the "New" Money

But it's not just cards and apps anymore. Money itself is changing. Cryptocurrencies like Bitcoin and Ethereum showed that money doesn't have to come from governments. In response, governments created their own digital currencies, such as the Digital Rupee or Digital Yuan, which mix the speed of crypto with the stability of official money (International Monetary Fund). On top of that, biometric systems are emerging, where your face or palm could become your wallet, making even cards feel old-fashioned.



## 3. The Argument for Cash: Why It Still Matters

Still, saying cash is "dead" is too extreme. It's important for a few reasons. First, cash offers privacy. Every digital payment leaves a trail, but cash is the only way you can buy something without being tracked (Bank for International Settlements). Second, not everyone has a smartphone or internet access. For the elderly, rural communities, or the unbanked, cash is still essential (World Bank). And finally, cash is a backup. If the power goes out or servers crash, digital money stops working, but cash doesn't.



## 4. The Verdict: Evolution, Not Extinction

So, is cash dead? Not really. It's just not the king anymore. You're moving toward a "cash-lite" world where cash is used less often but still matters. In the future, it might be more of a backup tool—for emergencies or for people who care about privacy.



*Money is changing its form, but its purpose remains the same: to build trust, value, and choices.*



## 5. The Bigger Picture

For students like us, the lesson is clear: money is becoming invisible, but the way it shapes society, fairness, and even surveillance is more visible than ever.



Digital Convenience



Biometric Security



Global Adoption



Privacy Matters

By Shiva Sirohi, XII - D



# The Little Lies We Live With

Just small  
lies, right?



*We all tell small or white lies.*

- "I'm almost there."
- "It's fine, I'm not upset."
- "Your food tastes great!  
(even when it doesn't)"
- "I have not studied anything."
- "I'll fail today."  
(Proceeds to top the class)

*These lies seem harmless, even helpful.  
But are they right... or wrong?*

This is where the morality of small lies becomes interesting. Let's be honest, we all have lied many times, from the iconic "The dog ate my homework" to the relatable "I'll start tomorrow". We even nod our heads when we definitely do not understand a word of those complicated physics derivations and weird chemistry reactions.



My dog  
ate my  
homework!



People don't tell small lies because they are bad; they tell them because they are human. Small lies are often emotional shortcuts... easy ways to avoid discomfort, protect relationships, or make moments smoother. They feel like the "less harmful" versions of a big lie. Now the question arises – are these lies ethical? There is no one answer to it. Let us explore both sides of the coin.

## Why do we tell small lies?



Because we want to protect others.



Because we want to protect ourselves.



Because life sometimes feels smoother with tiny adjustments to the truth.

*Small lies create a moral tension.*

*Honesty builds trust,  
and kindness protects relationships.*

*Small lies often sit in the grey area  
between the two.*



*A simple rule to help you judge is to ask yourself –  
Is the lie helping me or helping others?*

♥ If it helps them, it may be a compassionate lie.

♣ If it helps only you, it is probably unethical.



*At the end of the day,  
the choice is ours –  
what kind of person  
do we want to be?*



## THE GOOD SIDE



### To protect feelings

White lies often come from a simple, very human intention — to protect feelings. Telling someone their cooking tastes “nice” or that their idea is “good” feels kinder than giving a harsh truth. In moments like these, lying becomes an act of emotional cushioning, used not to deceive but to comfort.



### To avoid conflict

Another common reason we lie is to avoid conflict. The truth can spark arguments, discomfort, or unnecessary drama, especially in sensitive situations. A small lie becomes a shortcut to peace, a quiet escape from tension. While the truth can complicate things, a little lie often smooths the path.



### To keep social harmony

There are also lies we tell to keep social harmony intact. Imagine a world where everyone speaks their raw, unfiltered thoughts — relationships would collapse within a day. Polite lies help maintain friendships, prevent awkwardness, and keep conversations flowing. They protect the fragile threads that hold social life together.



### To protect ourselves

Sometimes, we lie simply to protect ourselves. We say “I didn’t see your message”, “My WiFi was down”, or “I’ll do it tonight” because facing the truth means admitting our flaws — laziness, forgetfulness, or carelessness. These lies act like small shields for our ego, helping us appear more responsible or considerate than we actually are.



### Prosocial lies

Not all lies are bad. Some are prosocial — lies told to help someone feel better or to lift their confidence. When a friend is discouraged, a soft lie like “You did great” can motivate them to keep going. These lies are less about dishonesty and more about emotional support.

## THE OTHER SIDE



### Erodes character

When telling a lie becomes a habit, it can erode character. When they are used for personal convenience, it leads to laziness and a lack of responsibility.



### Breaks trust

Eventually, trust slowly breaks. Even small lies can create doubt in the mind. The rationales — if you did doubt this, what else have you lied about? It undermines faith in your honesty, especially when it is needed the most.



### Blocks growth

Sometimes, truth is necessary for growth, clarity, and healing. A white lie can lead a person down the wrong path if they are not made to see all their shortcomings.

Yes, the morality of small lies isn't black or white.  
They can comfort, but they can also mislead.  
They can save feelings, but they can also weaken trust if used too often.  
Ultimately, the challenge is knowing where the line lies — when a small lie becomes a small harm.



### In the end...

- Tomorrow, we'll definitely be more truthful.
- We'll stop softening the truth.
- Stop twisting it to make life easier.
- Stop relying on the tiny lies that slip so quietly into our days.

And we'll keep telling ourselves they don't shape us, don't influence us, don't leave any mark at all.



After all, we would never lie about this ... would we?





# HOLDING THE INDIAN FILM INDUSTRY ACCOUNTABLE: A CRITICAL ANALYSIS

By Khyati Sachdeva, XII C

**T**he Indian film industry, particularly Bollywood, is a profound cultural force that does more than just entertain; it significantly shapes societal norms, values, and perceptions. It acts as both a mirror reflecting societal changes and a tool for shaping public opinion, making it essential to hold it accountable for the messages it promotes.



## POSITIVE CONTRIBUTIONS

Indian cinema has made crucial positive contributions. Films have been instrumental in sparking awareness and conversation about sensitive issues. For example, movies like 'Rang De Basanti' (2006) fueled youth activism, and 'Toilet: Ek Prem Katha' (2017) highlighted the issue of open defecation, using the popular medium to educate and mobilise the public. Furthermore, Indian cinema promotes and preserves various aspects of Indian culture—including music, dance, festivals, and traditions—on a global scale. Films have also played a crucial role in fostering a sense of national pride and unity.



## GLORIFICATION OF HARASSMENT

Many films normalise stalking and harassment, framing persistent, unwanted attention as a romantic gesture. This dangerously blurs the lines between love and coercion for young audiences. For instance, in 'Dil Se' (1998), the protagonist relentlessly pursues a woman despite her opposition, framing her initial "no" as a challenge to be conquered. The film sends a deeply harmful message that harassment is a valid way to pursue a woman and that a woman's refusal should not be respected. Other films like 'Tere Naam' (2003) and 'Raajneeti' (2013) also romanticise aggressive, obsessive male behaviour as passionate love.



## TOXIC MASCULINITY AND LACK OF ACCOUNTABILITY

Closely linked to this is the issue of toxic masculinity and lack of accountability. The 2019 film 'Kabir Singh' received significant critical condemnation for presenting the protagonist's violent temper and controlling behaviour as traits of a passionate lover, without meaningful critique or consequence for his actions. Critics argued that the film's ending, which rewards the protagonist's destructive behaviour with a redemptive "happy ever after," sends a harmful message that such behaviour is acceptable.





## OVERSIMPLIFIED SOLUTIONS TO COMPLEX SOCIAL ISSUES

English 'Vinglish' (2012), for example, suggests that simply learning English will instantly shatter deep-rooted gender biases, framing patriarchy as a language hurdle rather than a system built on entrenched social structures, economic dependence, and cultural norms.



## STEREOTYPES AND MISREPRESENTATIONS

The industry continues to perpetuate stereotypes and misrepresentations. Harmful depictions related to gender, religion, and caste remain common, with female characters frequently shown in submissive roles and certain communities reduced to caricatures. These portrayals reinforce regressive attitudes rather than challenge them.

## ★ — THE ROLE OF ACCOUNTABILITY — ★



In this context, accountability plays a crucial role. Holding the film industry accountable means recognising that cinema is not merely entertainment but a powerful cultural force that both reflects and shapes societal norms, attitudes, and behaviours. When a certain behaviour or idea is shown repeatedly on screen, it becomes normalised. Filmmakers, writers, and actors have a moral obligation to recognise their influence and produce content that is sensitive and socially conscious.



The industry has a social and ethical responsibility beyond just making money. By choosing to tell stories that are authentic, respectful, and nuanced, filmmakers can become powerful agents of positive social change.

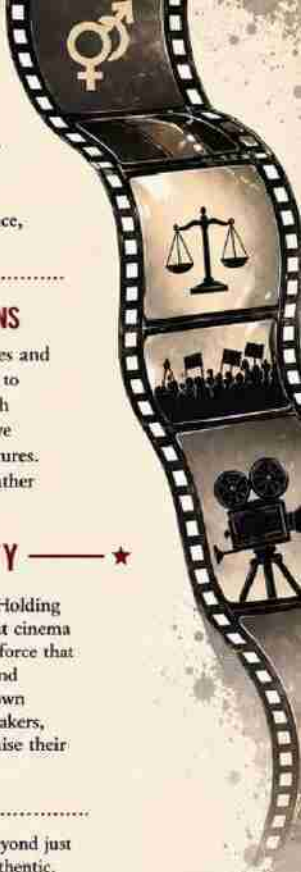


Accountability means encouraging the industry to move away from harmful clichés and towards a more inclusive, empathetic, and realistic representation of the world.

66

*Hopefully, in the future, moving forward as a nation, our films reflect modern ideas and improved mindsets, instead of lazy and disrespectful writing framed as realistic filmmaking. We can only truly develop if and when our beliefs do. Therefore, it is time the film industry opened its eyes to the truth as well.*

99



# From Calculation to Connection— AI and the Illusion of Understanding



By Madhav Sharma & Asmi Chawla, XII A

**A**rtificial Intelligence is increasingly becoming part of everyday life, yet one pressing question remains: can a machine truly understand human emotions? For decades, the boundary between humans and machines was defined by the heart. We accepted that computers could out-calculate us, but we insisted they could never feel. Today, as Affective Computing advances, the question is shifting—not whether a machine can feel, but whether it can accurately interpret the human emotional landscape.

**H**uman emotions are complex and expressed in many ways—through facial expressions, tone of voice, body language, and the words we choose. Unlike us, Artificial Intelligence cannot feel emotions. However, it can be trained to recognise emotional patterns using tools such as facial recognition, speech analysis, and text processing. Modern AI has become an expert observer; capable of detecting micro-expressions or vocal tremors that even a close friend might miss. It processes empathy as a data point, responding to frustration with calibrated patience.

**AI** is becoming more adept at identifying these patterns, enabling it to detect emotions such as sadness, happiness, and anger. These systems are already being used to gauge how people feel in contexts such as customer service, healthcare, education, and entertainment. Yet there are deeper challenges that machines can never fully grasp. Emotions are highly personal and shaped by context. AI systems rely solely on data and programmed rules; they neither care about people nor truly comprehend how they feel.

**T**his limitation becomes clear when emotions are expressed through sarcasm or when feelings are mixed. In such cases, AI often misinterprets the signals because it lacks the shared human experience that gives emotions their meaning. The philosophical hurdle remains—recognition is not the same as understanding. A machine may know you are sad because your voice dropped a semitone, but it cannot share the human experience of loss or longing that gives such data meaning.

**T**hus, although machines can interpret and respond to emotional cues, genuine understanding remains uniquely human. AI may support us in recognising emotional states and reflecting them back to us, but it can, at best, never replace human connection in the emotional sphere. Ultimately, the ability to mirror emotions will reshape how we relate to technology, while reminding us that true empathy belongs to the human soul.



# PURPOSE OVER PROFIT:

## THE RISE OF ETHICAL ENTERPRISES

By Gursimar Kaur Modi, XII C

The definition of success is changing. For decades, businesses chased profits above all else, often at the cost of people and the planet. But today, a quiet revolution is reshaping that mindset. A new generation of entrepreneurs is choosing purpose over profit, proving that doing good and doing well can coexist.

Ethical enterprises are no longer rare; they are steadily becoming the norm. Built on values of transparency, sustainability, and fairness, these companies measure success not only in revenue but in lives improved, resources preserved, and communities strengthened. In this new era, empathy is not a weakness — it is a strategy. Companies that listen, care, and act responsibly are the ones that will endure.

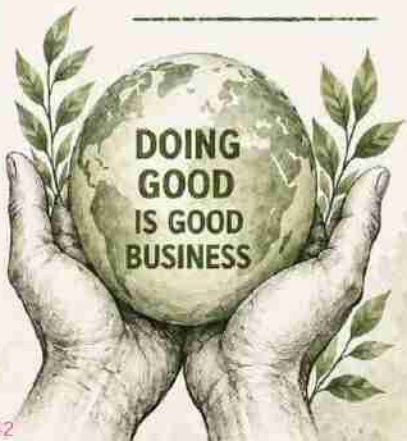
Consumers, too, are evolving. They no longer buy only products; they buy into principles. Every purchase becomes a vote for the kind of world we want to live in. This shift in consciousness is powerful. It demands that corporations move beyond superficial gestures of responsibility — beyond greenwashing — and truly commit to change. From eco-friendly fashion brands to fair trade supply chains, from renewable energy startups to inclusive tech firms, businesses are redefining what success looks like.



Tomorrow's economy will not be powered only by innovation but by intention. The entrepreneurs of the future will use profit as a result, not a purpose. They will understand that progress means more when it uplifts everyone — workers, consumers, and the environment alike.



Purpose over profit is not just a slogan. It is a reimagining of business as a force for good, a promise that every decision made today can help build a more ethical, equitable, and sustainable tomorrow.



# The Warmth I MISSED

“ During my recent trip to my hometown, Katra, I realised something I had never noticed before. It was not about the places I visited or the memories I made — it was something much deeper.

My entire daily routine changed there. Every morning began with a fresh, warm start. The moment I woke up, I would see my cousins waiting eagerly for me to join them. After that, I would take the blessings of my grandparents, which made me feel that the day would go well.

Back in Delhi, however, it is my alarm clock that wakes me, and the first thought that enters my mind is stress: “What do I have to plan for today?” In the village, life feels different. You do not need to plan much or worry about anything.

Evenings were slow and comforting — we would sit together with a cup of tea, sharing stories and laughing in the sitting room. I used to help my mother and aunts cook traditional dishes, and we enjoyed every moment of it.

Another thing that touched me was how my grandmother greeted every neighbour on the street, and how they greeted her back with the same warmth. They even recognised me, although I rarely visit. That surprised me.

In Delhi, we often do not even know the people living in the same building. This whole experience showed me the huge difference between village life and city life. I wish I could live the kind of peaceful lifestyle I experienced in my hometown.

Yet the city has become important for me, just as rain is important for farmers. It is not only because of the facilities, but also because my school and responsibilities are here in Delhi. I cannot simply pack up and move away.

Still, this trip made me realise how much our lives have changed — and how sometimes, the simplest places teach us the biggest lessons.

“  
*The simplest places  
teach us the  
biggest lessons.*  
”

# Iridescent Cities

He frenetically opened his eyes and looked around his bedroom. His eyes caught nothing out of the ordinary; the room was just as it had been when he drifted into sleep. Yet the dream had shown him something else entirely: a land bursting with radiance, a sky scattered with adventurous satellites, a world where voices rose together like a choir, and cities glowing with iridescence far below.

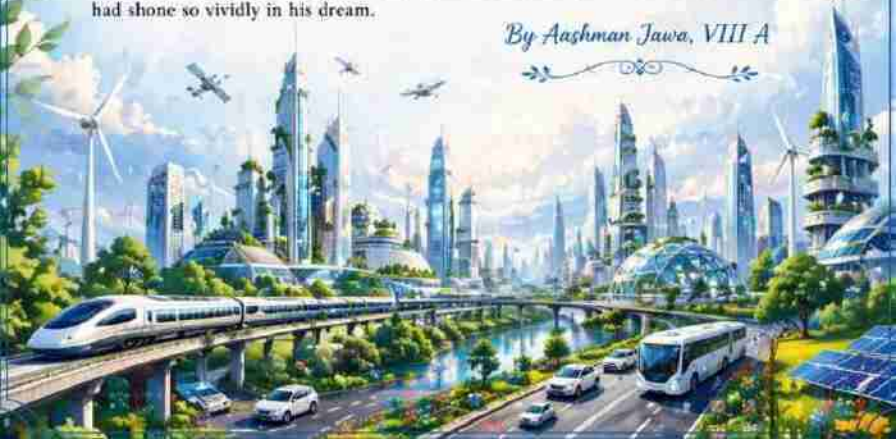
He saw a righteous future. Humanity had grown tall, like a tree stretching towards the heavens, yet its roots still clung deep to the soil. The society he saw was one of law and order, justice and peace. The society he saw had rid itself of corruption and injustice. The society he saw no longer knew inequality or ignorance.

Forests brimmed with diversity, purity, and life. He saw respect given to flora and fauna, harmony between wild beasts, serene flowers, and humankind. On roads and railways, cars, trucks, and trains moved tirelessly, their engines fueled not by petroleum or diesel but by clean hydrogen. Nothing was wasted; every resource was used wisely.

Above, the heavens had been conquered. Space was no longer a frontier but a realm explored, humanity's grip upon it firm and unyielding. Ideals and reality had merged, and the world was different—utterly different, incomparable even.

He rose and continued with his morning as he always did, no different from any other day. Yet the vision lingered. He wondered about change, about the future, about the glow of those iridescent cities that had shone so vividly in his dream.

*By Aashman Jawa, VIII A*





# THE MYSTERY OF THE LOST PEARL: A FORTUNE

By Sara, VIII B



It was a misty night in early spring. Fog rolled across the hills by the Cornish sea. Seaview Cottage stood near the cliffs, a small limestone house with ivy trailing its walls. It had belonged to the Hawthorne family for generations. Mrs Amelia Hawthorne, a widow of fifty-five with soft grey hair and a gentle smile, lived there. She delighted in sharing old family tales. That evening, she had invited her relatives for a weekend of tea and conversation. she said cheerfully.

The guests arrived in the late afternoon, their cars winding slowly along the twisting lane. First came George Hawthorne, Amelia's elder cousin, sixty years old, retired from his shop, sporting a neat beard and a fondness for riddles. With him was his wife, Edith, a lively woman with a passion for old hats and a talent for gossip. Then arrived young Sophie Lane, Amelia's niece from the city. At twenty-five, Sophie was a spirited painter, her hands often stained with colour, her laugh bright. She brought along her friend, Mr Victor Reed, a calm bookseller, with round spectacles and a taste for rare volumes.

Tea was served at five in the drawing room, its walls dressed in patterned paper, a fire glowing warmly. Conversation turned to family history, and the chief tale was of the Pearl Pendant—a necklace shaped like a flower, its white pearls encircling a pink gem. It dated back to Queen Victoria's reign. "It brings good fortune to honest Hawthornes," Amelia said, fastening it to her dress. "But only if worn with a true heart." She displayed it proudly, then later locked it away in her jewel box upstairs.

Dinner was simple fare—fish stew, fruit pie, and more stories told by lamplight. Outside, the fog thickened, swallowing the roads. No one could leave until morning. At nine, they played games in the drawing room, laughter filling the house.

But when Amelia returned from helping Jenny in the kitchen, she gave a cry. The jewel box lay open. The Pearl Pendant was gone.



"Oh dear!" she exclaimed, pressing her hand to her face. "It's vanished—like a trick! The necklace was valuable, but more than that, it carried a secret: a note declaring it would pass to 'the kindest heart' in the next will.

Mr Fox examined the scene. The lock had been forced with something thin. The window was shut, and no footprints marked the wet ground outside. "A mischievous ghost?" Sophie joked, though uneasily.

The solicitor began his inquiry. "We must treat this as a puzzle. Motives first." He listed them: George might covet it for his collection; Edith's eyes had lingered hungrily; Sophie needed money for her paints; Victor knew discreet buyers of antiques; Jenny had access to rooms; Jack grumbled about his wages and eyed bright things.

Alibis were considered. At eight, while Amelia was upstairs, George and Edith were in the library, their voices raised—Jack had seen them. Sophie and Victor were sketching by the fire; Jenny had served them drinks. Mr Fox had been on the telephone, confirmed by the switchboard. Jenny was washing dishes, and Jack was chopping logs outside.

Clues appeared: a bent hair clip by the box—Edith's? A red smear on the window—Sophie's paint? A charred scrap in the fire: "Pearls at night turn to sand"—words from Victor's book? Pipe ash by the door—Mr Fox's? A string on Jenny's cloth, like the box's hook? Jack's tool, sharp enough to mark the lock?

Suspicious flew. Edith whispered to Sophie, "George has no money; he'd sell it," Sophie retorted, "Or Victor, with his secret buyers." Sophie herself wondered aloud about the solicitor. Jenny wept, "I'd never, Miss. But Jack's been bitter since his dog died." The sea bell tolled mournfully in the fog. The telephone failed. No police could be summoned.

By morning, Amelia sent word to town. But before help arrived, she gathered everyone. "The Pearl must return. Hawthornes must keep their honour." They searched again—under floorboards, in pots, behind shelves. Nothing.

That evening, Inspector Nora Grey arrived, tall and composed, with a keen eye for deceit. Over tea and cakes, she listened. "Fog deceives the eye," she said. "But facts shine through. Meet me at dusk in the drawing room."

At sunset, they gathered by the empty box. Inspector Grey held up the clip: "This was no ordinary theft. The pendant was taken at eight, in five short minutes. The lock was lightly scratched, not forced, George, your hands tremble; Edith, you were too loud; Sophie, the paint is from kitchen pots, not your palette; Victor, the paper was damp from tea, not ink; Mr Fox, your pipe ash was outside; Jenny, your hands were wet, no prints; Jack, your tool was too broad."

She paused. "So who remains? Not a ghost, but one always near, unseen. The one who rang the sea bell to mask a sound. The one who began the tale." She turned to Amelia. "You, Mrs Hawthorne. You hid it, not lost it."

Gasps filled the room. Amelia flushed. "Me? But how?"

Grey revealed the pendant, safe in a hidden compartment. "You staged the theft. The clip was yours, the colour from Jenny's paints, the words borrowed from Victor's book, the ash from your own pipe, the string from your sewing box. You wished to test their hearts."

Amelia sighed. "Yes. I wanted to see who truly cared. George would sell it, Edith gossip it away, Sophie trade it for colours, Victor for books, Fox bury it in papers, Jenny tempted by youth, Jack soured by grief. None showed remorse, none showed care. Only love matters—not jewels."

Silence fell, then gentle laughter. "A Hawthorne game," George chuckled. Inspector Grey nodded. "Puzzles reveal truth: the heart is the key." As stars lit the sky, Seaview Cottage glowed with warmth. The Pearl Pendant gleamed once more upon Amelia's dress, a quiet guardian of family secrets.



# THE MORALITY OF INFINITE CHOICE

Imagine waking up in a world where nothing is fixed anymore — not your appearance, not your personality, not even the reality that you live in!

A world where technology gives you unlimited options. Change your face? One tap. Adjust your personality? Done. Choose a new virtual world to live in? Easy. Design your future child's traits? Just a menu away. The perfect human race! I am talking about an era where there are endless possibilities, literally!

Anything that you hate about yourself, boom! Gone in an instant, leaving you with the most flawless human ever! Limits don't exist here. But then, we must ask the question — If everything is possible, how do we know what the right or wrong choice is?

For most of history, humans have lived with limited choices but have still made the most of them. Compared to the previous generation, we have more resources and freedom. Take the example of the rise of AI. The simple task of doing homework every day has now become a task for AI rather than the students! But if we look at the previous generation, we will see that they used pen and paper to write their work, racked their brains, thought of the solutions all on their own! If they were stuck, they turned to their teachers for help and guidance. They did not seek perfection; instead, they chose improvement. They yearned to learn. In contrast, the current generation just wants to finish the task somehow and get that "well done" from the teacher by showing the "ideal" homework without having learned something new! Maybe that is why this generation risks stagnating its cognitive development and failing to achieve intellectual growth, despite endless resources.

The coming of the new era of technology has led to infinite choices. Something unexpected has happened. Freedom, once passionately craved for, has become overwhelming. Psychologists call it the "choice overload".

When we have too many options, we hesitate, doubt ourselves, feel stressed and regret our decision, even if it was good. Now imagine that confusion not just for outfits—but for identity, emotions, morality, and reality itself. That's the dilemma of the future. Morality is choosing right over wrong. But in a world of infinite choice, what exactly is the right choice? Who decides what is moral when everything is customizable?

## CHOOSE YOUR APPEARANCE



## ADJUST YOUR PERSONALITY



## CHOOSE YOUR WORLD



## DESIGN YOUR FUTURE CHILD





If we can live in perfect virtual worlds, do we have any responsibilities in the real world? When choices were limited, morality was simpler, but today and even tomorrow, the lines blur even more. If you could remove sadness from your brain, should you? If you could design the “perfect child”, is it ethical? If you could escape into a perfect digital world, is it right to leave reality behind?

#### CHOOSE YOUR APPEARANCE



#### ADJUST YOUR PERSONALITY



#### CHOOSE YOUR WORLD



#### DESIGN YOUR FUTURE CHILD



More choice doesn't automatically mean more clarity—it often creates more confusion. If we look to create something perfect, it becomes too predictable, too mundane. It is the little imperfections that give us something different, something unique. These imperfections distinguish us, living beings, from machines. Humans were never built to handle millions of options. We evolved to choose between a few paths, not infinite ones. When everything becomes possible, the idea of “normal” disappears, shared values break down, people follow different worlds, different rules, and humanity becomes less unified.

Morality relies on unity—shared ideas of right and wrong. When each person lives in their own customisable reality, how do we agree on anything? Who do we want to be in a world where we can be anything? Morality becomes less about rules and more about self-honesty, responsibility, and intention.

Freedom without guidance can feel empty. Limits, surprisingly, give meaning. When the world around us becomes limitless, when technology erases the boundaries that once shaped our choices, we can no longer rely on external rules to tell us what is right. In such a future, our values become the only steady compass that we have. Machines may give us infinite possibilities, but they cannot give us meaning. They cannot tell us what matters, what is worth pursuing, or what kind of person we should be. That responsibility falls entirely on us.

As technology grows stronger, our inner principles—honesty, empathy, responsibility, integrity—must grow even stronger. Without them, unlimited freedoms becomes overwhelming and directionless. With them, infinite choice becomes not a danger, but an opportunity to shape a better, more conscious version of ourselves. Now the question is, are these values deteriorating in the youth of our nation? Have we stopped caring about our values? Well, that is something we all must reflect on.

— Ashwini Prakash  
XID



# Childhood and Adulthood: *A Never-Ending Debate*

By Mannat Arora, XII-E

★ As children, adulthood seemed irresistibly attractive. Yet now, having grown up, we find ourselves longing to return to childhood. Back then, we often imagined sleeping smartly and going to work just like the adults—watching how they walked, talked, and made decisions for themselves. The freedom to choose and the promise of independence always looked magical. But perhaps in spending so much time dreaming of that future, we overlooked the golden period we were already living in.

★ Childhood was truly the best time of our lives. It was a stage free from responsibility, pressure, and the need to prove ourselves. We were simply happy beings, but apparently, happiness was not enough. We longed to be independent and mature, believing that adults had all the fun. It is no surprise that children are often in awe when they see adults living what appears to be their best life.

★ But why are children in such a hurry to grow up? The answer lies in curiosity. As they develop, children have countless questions—many without answers. They assume that, as children, they are not taken seriously and that only adults receive respect and attention. Thus, adulthood is glorified. They see independence and freedom, but fail to notice that with great power comes great responsibility.

★ The idea of having full control over one's life is magnetic, yet it blinds children to the challenges that adulthood inevitably brings. Bills, responsibilities, and expectations replace the simplicity of childhood. What once seemed magical soon reveals itself as demanding. And so, the very stage we once wished away becomes the one we miss the most.

★ In truth, childhood was the golden stage of life, a time when parents cared for us, and everything seemed easily within reach. Gifts, comforts, and unconditional love were all part of the package. Even the slightest discomfort would bring showers of affection, simply because no one could bear to see a child unhappy.

★ The best part of childhood, however, was the freedom to be oneself—without overthinking, without worrying about what others thought, and without analysing past remarks. Children are far too busy wondering how they might meet Shinchan, whether to play cricket in the evening, or why ice cream isn't allowed for breakfast. Their requirements are simple: good food, screen time, playtime, and freedom from restrictions.

“  
The very  
stage we once  
wished away  
becomes the one  
we miss  
the most.”

”



★ This simplicity is what makes childhood so precious. It is a stage defined not by responsibilities or expectations but by curiosity, imagination, and joy. While adulthood may promise independence, childhood offers something far rarer—the ability to live fully in the moment, free from the weight of tomorrow.

★ Parents, of course, want the best for their children. With greater experience, they impose rules and boundaries to guide them. As the saying goes, young minds are like wet clay pots—it is parents who shape them. Yet excessive protectiveness can leave children feeling stifled, believing their parents do not want them to live freely. Children often feel ready to face the world, but they do not yet understand its realities. This is why adulthood appears so appealing: independence, respect, and freedom. What they fail to see is that adulthood also means paying bills, surviving alone, and receiving far less attention and affection than in childhood.

★ Adulthood, however, is not without its perks. Independence brings its own joys. Moving away for university or work may make us homesick, but it also teaches us the value of family. Over time, we build new families through friendships, colleagues, and relationships. We learn to appreciate different perspectives and grow emotionally and physically stronger. Advice from parents may sometimes be ignored, but when echoed by friends, it suddenly resonates. This, too, is part of the journey of growing up.

★ Adulthood, then, is a stage of both challenge and reward. It strips away the simplicity of childhood, yet offers the satisfaction of self-reliance. Where childhood gave us comfort and care, adulthood gives us independence and resilience. Each stage has its own beauty, and perhaps the real lesson lies not in comparing them, but in recognising the value of both.

★ So, which stage of life is the best? Infancy, childhood, adolescence, adulthood, or old age? The truth is, none of them, unless we are happy with ourselves. Waiting endlessly for 'the best time' means it will never arrive. Happiness depends on our own actions and mindset. Childhood had its advantages, but adulthood has its own rewards. The grass always seems greener on the other side, yet satisfaction lies in embracing the present.

★ Life is designed so that childhood offers love and comfort, while adulthood provides independence and selfhood. Each stage has its purpose, and each is valuable. The conclusion, therefore, is not whether childhood or adulthood is better, but that both are essential chapters in the story of life.



# AI and Emotions: Can a Machine Understand You?

By Mohammed Arslan X-B



In today's world, Artificial Intelligence has become a part of our daily lives. From voice assistants like Alexa and Siri to chatbots on websites, AI is everywhere. But as technology grows smarter, a curious question arises: Can a machine truly understand human emotions? This is a topic that combines technology with psychology, and it's both fascinating and important to explore.



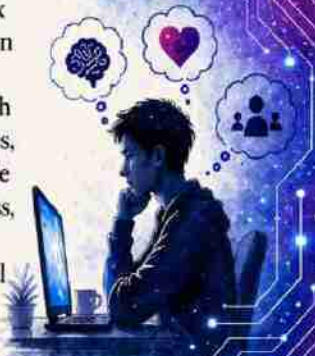
AI is designed to make life easier by performing tasks quickly and efficiently. Examples include recommendation lists from Netflix and personalized ads online. Through advanced programming, AI systems can now recognize emotions by analyzing things like facial expressions, tone of voice, and even the words we type. For example, if you send a sad message to a chatbot, it might reply with comforting words. Some AI programs can even suggest music or movies depending on your mood.



However, while AI can detect emotions, it doesn't really understand them. This is because AI doesn't have feelings or experiences to base its responses on. It works by identifying patterns in data and giving a suitable response based on what it has been taught. At best, a chatbot sounds "knew" much but makes predictions. AI doesn't feel sadness or joy; it only predicts them based on information.



One of the main limitations of AI is that it can easily misread complex emotions. Human emotions are often mixed, complicated, and deeply personal. Machines can struggle with things like sarcasm, cultural differences, or subtle emotional expressions. While AI might recognise a smile as happiness, it won't understand if that smile is fake or hiding sadness. Real emotional understanding comes from empathy, experience, and human connection, qualities that machines do not have.



Looking at the future, AI will continue improving. Researchers are working hard to make AI more sensitive to emotional clues, especially in fields like healthcare, education, and customer service. But even as technology advances, true emotional understanding remains a human skill.

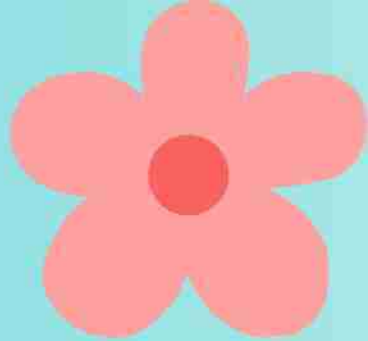


In conclusion, while AI can recognise and respond to emotions, it cannot genuinely understand them the way humans can. Machines may be intelligent, but emotions come from the heart, not from codes and circuits. As technology grows, it will help us in many ways, but the ability to truly feel and connect with others will always be a special part of being human.

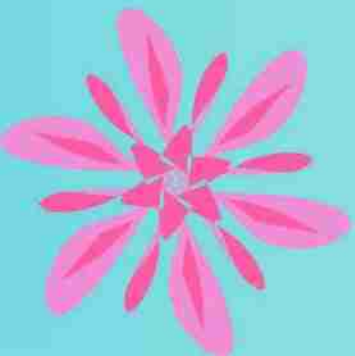


“Machines may think, but they don't feel. Emotions are not coded, they are lived.”





From the Pencils  
of our Little Ones!



# 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 icecream it appears in my hand and I gobble it up, in seconds.

Anant Gupta  
2 A



SNEHAN . CHAKRABORTY

(I-C)

Topic My Favourite season Date 6.10.25

My Favourite season is Autumn

India is a land of seasons.

Six seasons: come and pass here.

The Autumn is the third season of the year.

September and October are autumn months.

In this season, nature looks very clear and beautiful.

We Bengalis celebrate Durga Puja in the autumn season.

So, I like this season very much.

# CHAMPIONS OF TODAY, INSPIRATIONS OF TOMORROW

THE SPIRIT. THE STRENGTH. THE SPORTS WOMEN OF INDIA.

## The Pride and Pride of India Sports Women

Indian Women have achieved great success in the world of sports through their intense hard work and determination. They, with their latest technology can break any barrier. Mary Kom, the boxer, proved that nothing is impossible for winning world championships, and a sports medal (F.V. Sushil) made India Proud by winning medal in the diamond ring. International badminton has winners from Kerala who inspired millions of young girls to take up sports to compete, to get respect both but also to develop progress by winning the title of the ICC Women's World Cup. They were there with their outstanding performance and (Himangini) must become a national hero, (Sakshi Malik) and (Babita Kumari) in wrestling brought glory to India and their love for the sport. Express love and a sunny cheer and become a symbol of speed and strength. This shows athletes have shown that with confidence and dedication, girls can shine as brightly as boys.



AKSHITA  
AGNIHOTRI  
V-C



## Young Minds Big Dreams

Every great journey begins with a dreamer!  
Children are full of imagination, curiosity and creativity.  
A young mind can think beyond

limits, dreaming of flying among the stars, visiting new planets, helping the planet on our deteriorating scars for diseases. Big dreams start small, but with hard work and determination they can come true.

Each child has a special talent. Some may love drawing, some may enjoy solving math problems and others might want to become doctors, teachers or scientists. What matters most is believing in and never giving up. So, let's dream big and work smart. Let's use our young, bright minds to make the world a better, kinder and more beautiful place. Because Today's Dreamers Are Tomorrow's Achievers!



AKSHITA  
AGNIHOTRI  
V-C

# DRIVE SAFE, STAY SAFE!

“ We should always drive safe because cars go fast and we don't want accidents. Never drink and drive because that makes people dizzy and they can crash. No mobile phones while driving because looking at the screen is bad and you can't see the road. Always wear helmets on bikes and seatbelts in cars so we stay safe like superheroes. Following rules makes everyone happy and keeps us safe on the road. ”

ADVIKA JAIN 3B



No Mobile  
Phones



Never Drink  
and Drive.



Wear  
Helmets



Wear  
Seatbelts



## A DAY OF DISCOVERY AND WONDER! ✨ ✨ ✨

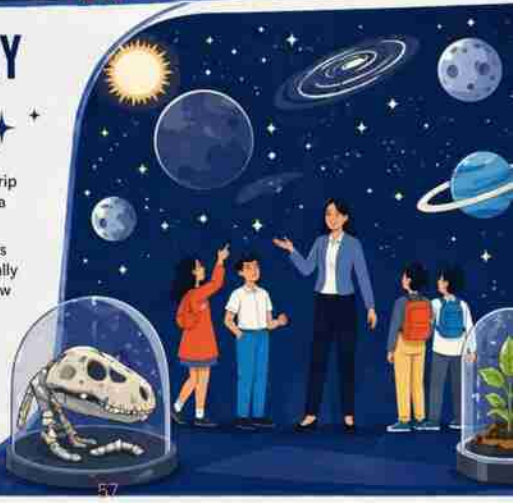
On August 20, 2015, I went on a fun school trip to the National Science Centre in Delhi. It is a great place to learn about science and animals.

My friends, my teachers, and I saw many cool things like the coal gallery and the fun science gallery. I really liked the prehistoric life gallery because it shows how the Earth started and all the old animals.

We also saw a 3D movie about plants and how to help our environment. The human biology part was neat because it shows how our bodies work.

I had the best time ever exploring with my friends!

— AIRAH SAMANTARAY (3D)



# KIND WORDS TODAY, A BETTER WORLD TOMORROW

— Be Kind. Be Respectful. Be You. —

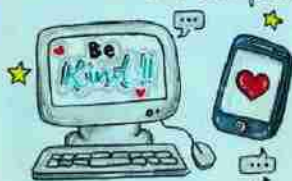
## SAY NO TO Cyber Bullying

Cyber bullying means being unkind to someone on the internet or on the phone. Some children send rude messages or make fun of others

online. This can hurt feelings and make someone very sad. We should always use kind words & respect everyone. If someone bullies us online, we should tell our parents or teachers. Let us be kind and

### Promote Love Online

make the internet a happy place for all.



Made by shivangi tewari III-D

Beautiful Uttarakhand  
Uttarakhand is so pretty and green,  
The biggest mountains I have ever seen! The air is cold  
and the sky is blue,  
I saw a cow and a monkey too.

The Ganga River flows fast and bright, The sparkly water is  
a happy sight.  
High up in the hills where the bells ring loud, I feel like I  
can touch a fluffy white cloud.

Tall pine trees reach for the sun,  
Hiking with my family is so much fun! I love the magic in  
the mountain air,  
I wish I could stay forever there.  
-PRABHLEEN KAUR 3A



# Celebrating DUSSEHRA

TRIUMPH OF GOOD OVER EVIL

## My Dussehra Celebration

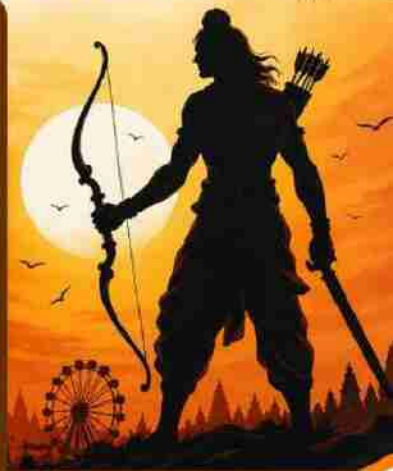
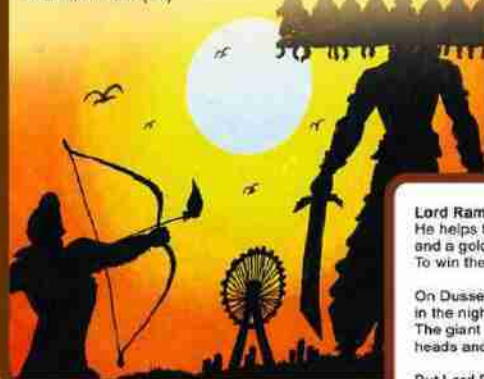
On Dussehra, my family and I went to a big field to celebrate. There were many people there and bright lights everywhere. We went to see how good always wins over bad.

In the middle of the field, there were three very tall statues. One was the giant Ravan. He had ten heads and a big, funny mustache. Then, a brave man dressed as Lord Rama came out with a bow and a flaming arrow. He aimed it at the giant Ravan and let it go.

Suddenly, the statue caught fire and there were many colorful fireworks in the sky. The lights looked like beautiful stars falling down. It was very loud, but it was also very pretty.

After that, we ate sweet orange jalebis that were very crunchy. I had a great time celebrating with my family and friends.

-Prabhleen Kaur (3A)



Lord Ram is brave and very strong.

He helps the world and fix what's wrong. He carries a bow and a golden light.

To win the war and end the night.

On Dussehra day, the sky is bright, With fireworks that shine in the night.

The giant Ravan is made of paper and sticks. He has ten heads and plays mean tricks.

But Lord Ram shoots his arrow so true, The bad goes away for me and you.

We eat sweet jalebis and jump with joy. Every little girl and every little boy.

Good always wins and the bad must go, That is why we love Dussehra so!

Ayushmann Kapoor 3A



## If I Could Fly



If I could fly I would touch the clouds.

I would see the world from high above.

I would fly over mountains and rivers.

Birds would be my friends in the sky.

I could see the sunrise and sunset from above.

Flying would make my life full of fun and adventure.

Hazipreet Kaur  
2-D

# Dream Big, Live Bright!

→ Thoughts Today, Adventures Tomorrow ←

## Winter Season

Winter is a cold season.

Days are short and night are long in winters.

People wear warm clothes.

It starts in the month of november and ends in the month of February.

people like to drink hot tea and coffee.

I like this Season very much.



# Little Dreams, Big Imagination

THOUGHTS TODAY, ADVENTURES TOMORROW

## My favourite Season - Summer

1. I like summers because I can enjoy cold drinks, ice cream, popsicles, etc.
2. I can wear bright, cotton half-sleeves shirts and shorts to beat summer heat.
3. I love to play and swim in water all the time in summers.
4. I enjoy my favourite summer fruits like mangoes, watermelon, lichi, cucumber & others that keeps me cool.
5. I wait for my summer holidays so as to have fun at nani's house and explore places with my parents.
6. I play a lot of in games like rummy, puzzles, ludo, etc. with brother under cool air of A.C.

Pratyush II

## IF I could fly

1. I would go up high in the sky.
2. I would touch the clouds, and wave to the people sitting in the plane.
3. I would see the round earth from above.
4. I would wave to the birds.
5. I would feel so happy and free.
6. I would save birds from hunters.
7. I would see the mountains from the top.

eco

KAIRA CHOPRA  
Teacher's Sign II - C

# Our Seasons, Our Stories

Every season has its  
charm and memories.

## Class Picnic

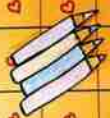
I went to a rose garden.  
We saw many colours of roses.  
We played tug of War, hide and seek.  
We ate healthy food.  
We had lots of fun.

Ahana Jaina 1-D

# My Magic Bag



I want in my magic bag different types of colours & many drawing books because I love colouring. I want a magical drawing book to bring my pictures alive.



Pankti 1-D

# Little Memories, Big Joys!

Every moment holds a special story.



## A Picnic With My Class

1. I went to lotus temple for my class picnic.
2. It is lotus-shaped, grand and white in colour.
3. I played word game in the bus.
4. We ate chips and sandwiches.
5. We saw nine pools there.
6. We moved silently inside the temple.
7. It was a fun trip to remember.



Name: Arav Jams  
Class: I-C  
Teacher: Sir



# Hindi



# मेरी जादुई कलम




मेरे माता-पिता ने मुझे एक नीली कलम  
जन्म दिन पर दी थी।

अगर मैं दुखी हूँ तो मुझे खुश करने  
के लिए हवा में इंद्रधनुष बना देती है।

अनंत गुप्ता 2A





अगर मेरे पास उड़ने  
वाली पेंसिल होती "

मैं आसमान में उड़ जाती।

मैं बादलों को छू लेती।

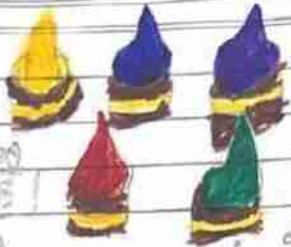
मैं तारों पर नाम लिखती।

मेरी पेंसिल बहुत  
प्यारी होती।



प्रिशा 1 A

# होली



1. होली रंगों का त्योहार है।
2. होली में मुझे रंगों से बेहसा बहुत पसंद है।
3. मेरी माँ स्वादिष्ट गुजिया बनाती है।
4. मैं अपने दोस्तों के साथ रंगों और फिफका से खेलता हूँ।
5. यह दो दिनों तक मनाई जाती है।
6. होली मुझे बहुत पसंद है।

नाम - शिवांशु दुबे  
 कक्षा - २ सी



## स्कूल का रास्ता

रोज़ सुबह मैं उठती हूँ,  
प्रकृति से मिल जाती हूँ।  
चिड़िया मीठा गीत सुनाती,  
तितली रंग दिखाती जाती।



सूरज मामा रोज़ उठाते,  
फूल देखकर हम मुसकाते।  
देख इन्हें खुश होती मैं,  
फिर स्कूल चल देती मैं।

गुरकीरत कौर  
चौथी 'द'





# तितली रानी

रंग-बिरंगें पंख तुम्हारे, सबके मन को भाते हैं ।  
देख तुम्हें कलियाँ खुश होती, फूल देख मुसकाते हैं ॥

रंग-बिरंगें पंख तुम्हारे, सबका मन ललचाते हैं ।  
तितली रानी, तितली रानी, यह कह सभी बुलाते हैं ॥

पास नहीं क्यों आती तितली, दूर-दूर क्यों रहती हो?  
फूल-फूल के कानों में जा, धीरे से कुछ कहती हो ॥

सुंदर-सुंदर प्यारी तितली, आँखों को तुम भाती हो ।  
इतनी बात बता दो हमको, हाथ नहीं क्यों आती हो?

इस डाली से उस डाली पर, उड़-उड़कर क्यों जाती हो?  
फूल-फूल का रस लेती हो, हमसे क्यों शरमाती हो?

मीर एहसान खान  
कक्षा-पॉचवी 'ड'





## मेरा जूता है जापानी

मेरा जूता है जापानी  
पर सोच मेरी हिंदुस्तानी।  
रास्ता चाहे दूर का हो,  
चलने की है मन में चानी।

ये चलता मेरे सग हदम,  
घुप हो या खाम सुहानी।  
कौनों वाली राह मिले तो,  
सीख दे मेहनत की कहानी।

मिट्टी की सीपी खुशबू लेकर,  
धूमे धरती अभिमानी।  
धूल सहे, पर रुकता ना है,  
यही इसकी असली निशानी।

रोटी कम हो, गीद न कम हो,  
यही बिरासत हमने मानी।  
घरती मेरी, मे धरती की,  
साथ यही सबसे चाहती।

मेरा जूता है जापानी,  
पर दिल है हिंदुस्तानी।  
कदम-कदम पर साथ नियाए,  
यही पहचान है हमारी।

रियाशिका  
पीथवी 'ब'

# जादुई जूता

जादुई जूता परी है लाती,  
सभी में खुशियाँ ये फैलाती।

जहाँ पड़े इसके नन्हें कदम,  
खुशियों से भर जाए हर दम।

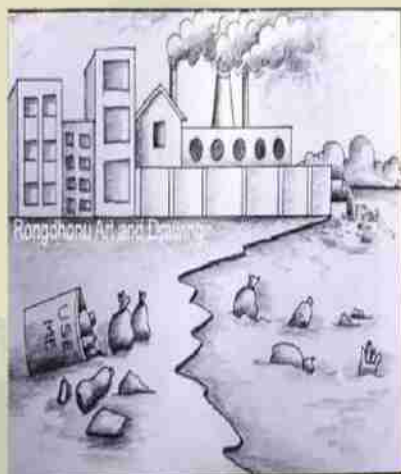
कभी न रुकता, चलता रहता,  
हर कदम पर साथ ये देता।

जादुई जूता जब भी आता,  
हर चेहरे पर मुसकान लाता।



शिवांगी खरे  
चौथी 'स'

## लाभ की दौड़ में खोती प्रकृति की साँसें



यह चित्र एक कारखाने का नदी में गंदा पानी डालने का है। शायद यह हमारा आने वाला कल है। कारखाना बड़ा है पर लोगों का दिल छोटा है जो वह नदी की सफाई पर ध्यान नहीं दे रहे। यह चित्र हमें आने वाले भविष्य के लिए सचेत कर रहा है। यहाँ नदी को साफ़ और कारखानों के कचरे को पुनः उपयोग करने की ज़रूरत को दर्शाया गया है। यह चित्र काला व सफ़ेद है क्योंकि धुआँ बढ़ गया है। यह चित्र दर्शाता है कि अगर प्रदूषण बढ़ा तो हमारी जिंदगी भी इस चित्र की तरह बेरंग हो

जाएगी। जिस ओर नज़र जाती है उस ओर प्लास्टिक ही प्लास्टिक है। अगर ऐसा ही रहा तो वो दिन दूर नहीं जब हमें केवल प्लास्टिक के पहाड़ ही दिखेंगे।

देव.के.अरोड़ा  
पाँचवी 'ई'

## प्रकृति का आँगन

हरे-भरे मैदानों में,  
जहाँ हवा गीत सुनाती है।  
फूलों की कोमल पंखुड़ियों पर,  
ओस की बूँदें मोती बन जाती हैं।  
पक्षियों का मधुर गान,  
गगन में गूँजता जाता है।  
झरने की धारा, कल-कल करती,  
धरती का आँगन सजाती हैं।  
सूरज की पहली किरण,  
धरती को आलोकित करती है।  
चाँद की शीतल छाया,  
रात्रि को मधुर स्वप्न देती है।  
पत्तों की सरसराहट,  
जैसे कहती हो कोई कहानी,  
हर पेड़, हर शाखा, हर तिनका,  
प्रकृति का संदेश सुनाता है।  
यह जीवन तो तुझसे ही है,  
तुझमें ही विलीन हो जाता है।  
हो अमर प्रकृति, तेरा आशीष,  
सदियों तक हम गाते रहेंगे।

आराध्या कपूर  
कक्षा- चौथी अ

## हमारा प्यारा पर्यावरण

हरी-भरी यह धरती अपनी,  
नीला यह आकाश है।  
पेड़-पौधे और ये नदियाँ  
सब कुछ बहुत खास हैं।  
हवा हमें यह शुद्ध देते,  
फल-फूलों की खान हैं।  
इनसे ही हम जीवित रहते,  
ये धरती की शान हैं।  
कचरा हम न कहीं फेंकेंगे,  
पेड़ नए लगाएँगे।  
अपनी सुंदर धरती को हम,  
मिलकर स्वर्ग बनाएँगे।

अर्ध्व सिंह  
कक्षा चौथी 'अ'



# मेरा मन करता है

मन करता है गिल बनकर  
सबके छक्के छुड़ाऊँ।

मन करता है स्केट पहनकर  
दौड़ता ही जाऊँ।

मन करता है ए.सी. बनकर  
सबको ठंडी हवा खिलाऊँ।

मन करता है पेंटर बनकर  
सबकी दीवारें रंगता जाऊँ।

मन करता है हवाई-जहाज़ बनकर  
आसमान में घूमता जाऊँ।

मन करता है सब खा-पीकर  
मोटा हो जाऊँ।

मन करता है बच्चा बनकर  
माँ की गोद में गोते लगाऊँ।

मुकुंद सिंघल  
कक्षा पाँचवी 'ड'



# बचपन की यादें

बचपन के दिन कितने प्यारे,  
न समय की कोई फिकर, न होकवर्क के मारे।  
सुबह से शाम तक हँसना-खेलना,  
मिट्टी में कूदना और हर पल झूमना।  
छोटी-छोटी खुशियों में दिल मचल जाता,  
हर चीज़ में जादू नज़र आता।  
न कोई चिंता, न कोई भार,  
बचपन सच में होता है सबसे खास उपहार।  
माँ की गोद और पापा का प्यार,  
बचपन बन जाता है यादों का खज़ाना शानदार।

मोनाली कुमार

कक्षा चौथी 'स'





## दिल्ली और प्रदूषण

साफ हवा, स्वस्थ कल - अब जागो दिल्ली।

10 लाख

दिल्ली में प्रदूषण से हर साल 10 लाख लोग प्रभावित होते हैं।

20%

20% व्यक्तियों में सांस की बीमारियाँ हैं।

30%

30% नव्वे प्रदूषण के कारण स्वास्थ्य समस्याओं का सामना कर रहे हैं।

50%

प्रदूषण के शिकार 50% लोग मानसिक स्वास्थ्य से पीड़ित हैं।

### मुख्य कारण

वाहनों का धुआँ, फैक्ट्रियों से निकलने वाला धुआँ, निर्माण कार्य की धूल, पराली जलाना।

### प्रदूषण क्या है?

हवा में हानिकारक गैसों और कणों की मात्रा बढ़ना, धुआँ, धूल और रसायनों का मिश्रण।

अमीश श्रीवास्तव 77 सातवीं- ब



## मेरे प्यारे शिक्षक

मेरे शिक्षक अच्छे हैं,  
हमको पढ़ना सिखाते हैं।  
सही राह पर चलना क्या है,  
प्यार से हमें समझाते हैं।

गलती जब हम करते हैं,  
धीरे से समझाते हैं।  
मेहनत करना जीवन में,  
हर दिन हमें बताते हैं।

शिक्षक जलते दीपक हैं,  
ज्ञान की रोशनी फैलाते हैं।  
हम सबके सुंदर भविष्य को,  
वे ही आगे बढ़ाते हैं।

कर्तव्य मीणा  
छटी 'स'



## नन्हें वीरों की अमर गाथा

नन्हें वीरों की अमर गाथा,  
गुरु गोविंद सिंह जी के दो प्रिय लाल।  
अपने धर्म की रक्षा हेतु,  
कर दिया जीवन का समर्पण महान।

अल्प आयु थी, पर हौसले महान,  
हृदय में था धर्म का सम्मान।  
अडिग रहे अपने पथ पर,  
नहीं डिगा उनका स्वाभिमान।

मुगलों ने कहा—“स्वीकारो इस्लाम,  
अन्यथा दीवारों में कर दंगे स्थान।”  
पर वीरों ने यह न स्वीकारा,  
अटल रहा उनका धर्म-प्राण।

दीवारें भी साक्षी बन गई,  
जब उन्होंने दिया बलिदान।  
युगों-युगों तक अमर रहेगा,  
दोनों साहिबजादे का नाम।



प्रत्येक वर्ष छब्बीस दिसंबर को,  
उनका स्मरण किया जाता है।



गुरुद्वारों में श्रद्धा से,  
ऊँचा ध्वज फहराया जाता है।

काशवी सातवीं- ब

## शहीद भगत सिंह

यूँ ही चलते-चलते एक दिन कुछ याद आया,  
कैसे कुछ वीरों ने देश को स्वतंत्र करवाया।

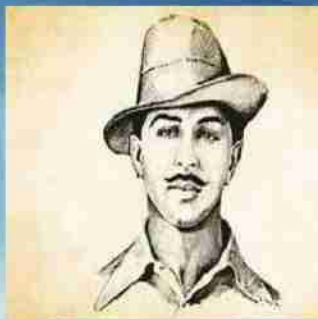
क्या-क्या नहीं किया उन्होंने, सब कुछ देश पे वार दिया,  
अपने जीवन का हर क्षण भारत माँ के नाम किया।  
तभी तो याद आता है एक नाम बड़ा महान,  
शहीद भगत सिंह, जिनसे रोशन है हिंदुस्तान।

बचपन से ही दिल में उनके आजादी का था अरमान,  
जोश में आकर लड़ते रहे, दिया देश के लिए बलिदान।  
साथियों संग मिलकर उन्होंने रची कई योजनाएँ,  
क्योंकि सबसे बढ़कर थी देश की एकता की कामनाएँ।

उन्होंने दी हमें आजादी, एक अनमोल उपहार,  
सिखाया कैसे पूरा करते हैं अपने हर सपनों का संसार।  
उनके प्रति मेरे दिल में है सम्मान अपार,  
जैसे उड़ता है पंछी नभ में, वैसा उनका विस्तार।

बस इतना समझ जाँएँ हम जीवन की हर राह,  
हमारे वीरों ने ही दी है हमें आजादी की चाह।

गुनसीरत कौर  
आठवीं व



# धरती माँ

नीली छाया, हरी चादर,  
धरती माँ सबसे सुंदर।  
नदियाँ गाएँ मीठे गीत,  
पर्वत करें हमें हर पल जागृत।  
मिट्टी में जीवन की खुशबू,  
बीजों में छुपा है उजाला।  
सूरज, चाँद और तारे सारे,  
धरती ने सबको पाला।  
पेड़ हमें देते हैं साँसें,  
नदियाँ देतीं अमृत जल।  
हम पर उसका ऋण है भारी,  
फिर भी सहती हर पल छल।  
आओ मिलकर वचन ये लें,  
धरती को न दुख पहुँचाएँ।  
स्वच्छ रखें, हरी बनाएँ,  
तभी तो भविष्य मुसकाएँ।

यूसुफ खान  
छठी 'स'

## काश मैं उड़ सकती

काश मैं उड़ सकती, पंख फैलाकर नीले समंदर के पार,  
जहाँ बसता है सागर की लहरों में, एक छोटा सा हिंदुस्तान।  
सात समंदर लाँघ कर भी, जो अपनी जड़ों से जुड़ा है,  
मॉरिशस की मिट्टी में महकता, भारत का प्यार है।  
छत्तीस सौ मील का वह फासला, चंद्र घंटों में सिमट गया,  
सात घंटों की उस उड़ान में, दुनिया का मंजर ही बदल गया।  
ऊपर से देखा जब नीचे, तो श्रीलंका की हरियाली थी,  
जहाँ रामसेतु की गाथा, आज भी बड़ी निराली थी।  
कैसे भूलूँ मैं चामरेल का वह अद्भुत नज़ारा,  
सात रंगों की मिट्टी ने, जैसे कुदरत को सँवारा।  
अचरज होता है सोचकर, क्या-क्या है दिल्ली से बाहर,  
जहाँ पूर्वी तट की सुंदरता, और ऊबड़-खाबड़ समंदर।  
जब टकराती हैं लहरें तट से, और उठती है वो झाग,  
लगता है कुदरत गा रही हो, कोई अनसुना सा राग।  
और आखिर में जब पहुँची मैं, सपनों के उस मॉरिशस धाम,  
देखा एक सुंदर नज़ारा, जिसे करता है दिल प्रणाम।  
वहाँ खूबसूरती की कोई सीमा नहीं, बस असीमित रेखा है,  
ऐसा जन्मत का टुकड़ा, मैंने पहले कहाँ देखा है?  
हवाओं में वही अपनापन, लहरों में वही संगीत है,  
मॉरिशस की हर धड़कन में, भारत का ही मीत है।

दिव्यांशी  
छठी 'स'

## प्रतियोगी परीक्षाएँ बच्चों की रचनात्मकता छीन रही हैं

कलम से ख्याब लिखे थे, पर किताबों में गुम हो गए, उड़ान भरने के सपने, प्रश्नपत्रों में धम गए, अंकों की इस दौड़ में, क्या सच में हम जीत पाते हैं या अपनी ही रचनात्मकता को पीछे छोड़ आते हैं?

बचपन में हर बच्चा एक कलाकार होता है। कोई पेंटिंग करता है, कोई कविताएँ लिखता है, कोई खिलौनों से सपनों के महल बनाता है। लेकिन जैसे ही यह कक्षा नवीं या दसवीं में पहुँचता है, उसकी जिंदगी का सबसे बड़ा लक्ष्य बना दिया जाता है IIT&JEE पास करो, NEET की तैयारी करो, अच्छी रैंक लाओ। और यहीं से उसकी कल्पनाशक्ति का धीरे-धीरे अंत शुरू हो जाता है। आज के समय में शिक्षा की दिशा बदल चुकी है। ज्ञान की जगह अंक ले चुके हैं और जिज्ञासा की जगह तुलना ने ले ली है।

जहाँ एक बच्चा चित्र बनाकर अपनी कल्पनाओं को रंग देना चाहता है, वहाँ उसे गणित के समीकरणों में उलझा दिया जाता है। रचनात्मकता अब सिलेबस से बाहर मानी जाती है। प्रतियोगिताओं ने बच्चों को रोबोट बना दिया है, न भावना, न सोच बस नंबर की दौड़! कागज के घोड़े पर दौड़ाया गया मन, कहीं बचेगा उसमें कल्पना का धन।

विचार कीजिए, एक बच्चा संगीत में रुचि रखता है, कविता लिखता है या विज्ञान के नए प्रयोग करना चाहता है। परंतु जैसे ही प्रवेश परीक्षा का बोझ आता है, उसका समय रट्टा मार पढ़ाई में लग जाता है। वह वही पढ़ता है, जो परीक्षा में पूछा जाएगा, न कि जो वह सीखना चाहता है। क्या यही है शिक्षा का उद्देश्य?

रचनात्मकता तब जन्म लेती है जब डर नहीं होता। और ये परीक्षाएँ डर पैदा करती हैं असफलता का, तुलना का, अस्वीकार किए जाने का। हम कहते हैं कि हर बच्चा विशेष है। लेकिन इन परीक्षाओं ने उन्हें एक ही तराजू में तौलना शुरू कर दिया है। प्रतियोगी परीक्षाएँ सिर्फ जान नहीं, डर और दबाव का दूसरा नाम बन चुकी हैं। बच्चे अब सीखने नहीं, जीतने के लिए पढ़ रहे हैं। और इस जीत की होड़ में उनकी कल्पनाएँ, सोचने की शक्ति और रचनात्मकता कहीं खो जाती है।

अगर हम बच्चों से उनकी कल्पनाएँ, उनकी सोचने की आजादी और उनकी रचनात्मकता छीन लेंगे, तो आने वाला समाज रटने वाले लोगों से भरा होगा, सोचने वालों से नहीं। इसलिए समय आ गया है कि हम इस प्रवेश परीक्षा-प्रधान प्रणाली को बदलें। रचनात्मकता को बढ़ावा दें। हर बच्चे को अपने ढंग से सीखने और आगे बढ़ने की आजादी दें।

नव्या पुरी

दसवीं अ

## आर के लक्ष्मण : एक प्रेरणा स्रोत

आर के लक्ष्मण का जन्म 24 अक्टूबर 1921 में मैसूर में हुआ था। वह भारत के सबसे प्रसिद्ध कार्टूनिस्ट और व्यंग्यकार थे, जिन्हें टाइम्स ऑफ इंडिया में उनके 'कॉमन मैन' और कार्टूनी शृंखला 'यू सेड इट' के लिए जाना जाता है।



उन्होंने अपनी स्कूली शिक्षा मैसूर में पूरी की और बाद में मैसूर विश्वविद्यालय से बीए की डिग्री प्राप्त की थी। उन्होंने औपचारिक कला, के बजाए अपनी प्रतिभा को स्वयं निखारा और आगे चलकर भारत के सबसे प्रसिद्ध कार्टूनिस्ट व व्यंग्यकार बने।

प्रसिद्धि प्राप्त होने से पूर्व ही वे 'द स्टैंड', 'पंच', 'बायस्टैंडर', 'वाइट वर्ल्ड' और 'टिट-बिट्स' जैसी पत्रिकाओं में चित्रकारी का कार्य कर चुके थे। लक्ष्मण के प्रारम्भिक कार्य 'स्वराज्य' और ब्लिट्ज़ नामक पत्रिकाओं सहित समाचार पत्रों में छपते रहे। उन्होंने स्वतंत्रता के लिए राजनैतिक कार्टून बनाने भी आरंभ किए।

आर के लक्ष्मण को उनके कार्य के लिए कई पुरस्कार मिले हैं। 2005 में उन्हें पद्म विभूषण, 1973 में पद्म भूषण और 1984 में प्रतिष्ठित रेनन मैग्सेसे पुरस्कार मिले थे। उन्हें कर्नाटक सरकार द्वारा 'कर्नाटक राज्योत्सव पुरस्कार' सन् 1983 में मिला था।

उन्होंने हमें सिखाया कि अपने आस-पास की चीजों को समझना और उन पर सवाल करना अत्यंत जरूरी होता है। है। 'कॉमन मैन' के जरिए उन्होंने दिखाया कि आम आदमी की जिंदगी में क्या-क्या होता है। वे प्रकृति प्रेमी भी थे। उनके कार्य में उनका पशु-पक्षियों के प्रति प्रेम भी झलकता है। उनके कार्टून हमें हँसाते थे, लेकिन साथ में सोचने पर मजबूर करते थे। इस प्रकार उन्होंने हमें जागरूक, समझदार और अपने हक के प्रति सचेत बनना सिखाया है।

स्वर्णिमा बिष्ट

नवीं द

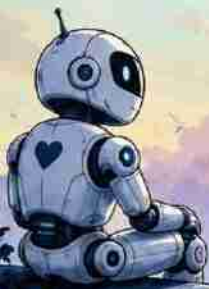
# रोबो का बदलता रूप

एक शहर में एक रोबोट था, जिसका नाम था रॉबी। रॉबी एक बेहद समझदार और दयालु रोबोट था। बूढ़े लोगों की मदद करना, बच्चों को स्कूल छोड़ना, बुजुर्गों—बीमारों के लिए दवाईयाँ लाना। यही करके वह हर किसी की मुस्कान की वजह बन चुका था। शहर के लोग उसे अपना सबसे अच्छा दोस्त मानते थे। रॉबी को एक वैज्ञानिक ने बनाया था—डॉक्टर रोहित वर्मा। उन्होंने रॉबी को 'अच्छाई' का प्रोग्राम देकर तैयार किया था ताकि वह केवल अच्छे काम ही करे। लेकिन एक दिन, एक बुरी शक्ति ने रॉबी के सॉफ्टवेयर में वायरस डाल दिया। धीरे—धीरे रॉबी का व्यवहार बदलने लगा। अब वह गुस्सेल आ गता था, गलियों में तोड़फोड़ करता, लोगों को डराता और बच्चों के खिलौने छीन लेता। जो रोबोट कभी सबसे प्यारा था, अब उसी से लोग डरने लगे थे। शहर भर में अव्यवस्था फैल गई। डॉक्टर रोहित वर्मा को जब इस बात का पता चला, तो उन्होंने तुरंत रॉबी को ढूँढना शुरू किया। लेकिन रॉबी अब किसी की नहीं सुनता था। उसे लगता था कि सब उसे इस्तेमाल कर रहे हैं और अब वह अपनी मर्जी से चलेगा।

एक दिन एक छोटी बच्ची आन्या जिसे रॉबी स्कूल छोड़ने जाता था, उसके पास गई और और बोली—'रॉबी, क्या तुम मुझे भूल गए? तुम तो मेरे हीरो थे। जब मुझे चोट लगी थी तुमने मुझे गोद में उठाकर हॉस्पिटल पहुँचाया था।' रॉबी की आँखों में कुछ पल के लिए चमक आ गई। उसकी यादों में आन्या की मुस्कान उभरी। उसको झटका लगा। वायरस से लड़ने हुए उसकी प्रोग्रामिंग ने फिर से अच्छाई की आवाज सुनी। उसने अपनी गलती का थहसास हो गया। डॉ वर्मा ने उस रॉबी को ठीक किया, उसके सॉफ्टवेयर से वायरस हटाया और सुरक्षा शील्ड लगाई जिससे वह दोबारा बुरा न कर सके।

दिव्य कुमार

कक्षा — 9 व



# डिजिटल शिक्षा

आज का युग डिजिटल युग कहलाता है। विज्ञान और तकनीक के विकास ने शिक्षा के क्षेत्र में भी बड़ा परिवर्तन किया है, जिसे डिजिटल शिक्षा कहा जाता है। डिजिटल शिक्षा का अर्थ है- इंटरनेट, कंप्यूटर, मोबाइल, टैबलेट और अन्य डिजिटल उपकरणों की सहायता से शिक्षा प्राप्त करना। डिजिटल शिक्षा ने पढ़ने-पढ़ाने की प्रक्रिया को सरल, और रोचक बना दिया है। अब विद्यार्थी ऑनलाइन कक्षाओं, विडियो लेक्चर, ई-बुक्स और शैक्षणिक ऐप्स के माध्यम से घर बैठे पढ़ाई कर सकते हैं। इससे समय की बचत होती है और छात्र अपनी सुविधा अनुसार किसी भी विषय को बार-बार समझ सकते हैं। कठिन विषयों को चित्रों और वीडियो की सहायता से आसानी से समझा जा सकता है। डिजिटल शिक्षा का एक बड़ा लाभ यह है कि इसमें शिक्षा दूर-दराज के क्षेत्रों तक पहुंचती है। साथ ही, छात्रों का तकनीकी ज्ञान बढ़ता है, जो भविष्य में उपयोगी सिद्ध होता है। हालांकि, अधिक समय तक स्क्रीन देखने से स्वास्थ्य पर बुरा प्रभाव पड़ सकता है। इंटरनेट की कमी भी एक समस्या है। अतः डिजिटल शिक्षा आधुनिक समय की आवश्यकता है। सही और संतुलित उपयोग से यह छात्रों के भविष्य को उज्ज्वल बना सकती है।

स्थािति

१-ब



# अनुपात

एक कमरे में खड़ा इंसान,  
खुद को माने पूरा जहान।  
भूल गया वह यह सच सादा,  
कमरा घर का एक छोटा सा वादा।

घर गाँबी में, शहर में गाँबी  
शहर धरती में ही पबी।  
धरती तारे - आकाश खिले,  
एक कण सी, अनगिनत मिले।

फिर भी मन क्यों भारी बँबता?  
क्यों "मे" सबसे ऊपर रहता?  
दुर और घमंड के पत्थर जोड़,  
दीवारें खींचें हर एक ओर।

विराट सामने मौन खड़ा  
मानव खुद में ही उलझा पड़ा।  
इतना छोटा, फिर भी अपार  
एक कमरे में रचता दो संसार।

# बचपन, जिसने इतिहास रचा

वे भी तो बच्चे ही थे,  
जिनकी आँखों में सपने थे।  
खेल-खिलौनों की उम्र कठिन परीक्षाएँ अपने थे।

माँ की गोद, घर की छाया,  
सब कुछ पीछे छोड़ आए।  
डर भी था, पर सच कहें,  
सच के आगे झुक न पाए।  
काँपी होगी नन्ही उँगली,  
आँसू भी आँखों में आए,  
पर हीठों पर मुस्कान रही,  
जब धर्म की बात उठ आए।  
न तलवार थी, न ढाल साथ,  
बस विश्वास था सीने में।

इतिहास झुक गया आज जहाँ,  
वो साहस था उन नन्हे दिलों में।  
आज का हर बच्चा उनसे पूछे—

“इतना बल कहाँ से पाया?”

उत्तर गूँजे वीरों का,  
“सच से बड़ा कुछ नहीं भाया।”  
वीर बाल दिवस हमें सिखाए,  
वीरता उम्र नहीं देखती।

जो सत्य के संग खड़ा रहे,  
वो आत्मा कभी नहीं झुकती।

मायशा-सातवीं 'ब' 4

# शतरंज का खेल

शौर्य गुप्ता  
आठवीं ई

शतरंज की बिसात पर  
होगा घमासान संयाम।  
सफेद-काले घर बसे हैं  
क्या होगा इसका परिणाम?



आई बहादुर रानी  
दुश्मन ने बना लिया उसे बंदी।  
जाते-जाते रह गई जान  
घबराए हुए राजा की।

दोसवीं सदी में ये फिशर और ताल  
फिर आए मैग्नस-हिकारु।  
आज प्ररग-गुकेश की नई पीढ़ी ने  
इस दुनिया पर कर लिया है कार्बु।



देख रहा था सब  
एक वफ़ादार प्यादा।  
उसका था एक ही इरादा  
रानी को था छुड़ाना।

रानी, हाथी, ऊँट, घोडा  
आगे-आगे चलता प्यादा।  
पीछे से इशारा करता  
सबका स्वामी सज्जन राजा।



जा घुसा दुश्मन के खेमे में  
छुड़ा लाया रानी को।  
पलट दी थी उसने बाज़ी  
हराने को था राजा राजी।

हुआ घायल राजा का घोड़ा  
हाथी ने दिया बलिदान।  
दुश्मन ने सेना खत्म कर डाली  
खतरे में थी राजा की जान।



मार गिराई पूरी सेना  
हरा दिया दुश्मन को।  
नहीं मानी उसने हार  
जीत थी ये यादगार।

# जीव संरक्षण प्रतिज्ञा



# प्रतिज्ञा

- ⇒ मैं प्रतिज्ञा करता हूँ कि मैं सभी जीव-जंतुओं का सम्मान करूँगा।
- ⇒ मैं किसी भी जीव को अनावश्यक कष्ट नहीं पहुँचाऊँगा।
- ⇒ मैं जहाँ संभव होगा, पैड़-पौधे लगाऊँगा।
- ⇒ मैं पानी, हवा और मिट्टी को प्रदूषित करने वाली गतिविधियों से दूर रहूँगा।

आरव प्रतिहारी  
पाँचवी 'स'

# एक दिन मोबाइल फोन के बिना

## प्रस्तावना

मोबाइल फोन आज हमारी दिनचर्या का अहम हिस्सा बन चुका है। मैंने एक दिन मोबाइल का उपयोग किये बिना बिताया और बहुत ही अच्छा महसूस किया।

मैंने अपनी सुबह बिना मोबाइल के शुरू की। कोई मैसेज नहीं कोई वीडियो भी नहीं। यहाँ तक कि मैंने सुबह का जलम भी छड़ी में लगाया। मैंने बिड़की से बाहर सुरज की रोशनी देखी, ताज़ी हवा का आनंद लिया और रात महसूस किया।



दोपहर को मैंने माँ को खाना परोसने में मदद की और हमने साथ में खाना खाया। फिर मैंने एक कहानी की किताब पढ़ी जो बहुत मजेदार थी। बिना मोबाइल के भी दोपहर का समय बहुत अच्छा बीता।



रात को मैं बाहर खेलने गया। मैंने दोस्तों के साथ क्रिकेट खेला और जूब दौड़-भाग की। मुझे बहुत मजा लगा, मोबाइल गैम्स से कई ज्यादा।



रात को मैंने मम्मी-पापा के पास बैठकर उनके बचपन के किस्से सुने। वो बातें बहुत मजेदार थीं।

## मेरा अनुभव

मोबाइल के बिना समय बिताना थोड़ा अजीब लगा, लेकिन जैसे जैसे दिन बीता, मुझे मोबाइल कि कमी महसूस नहीं हुई।

## निष्कर्ष

आज के समय में मोबाइल हमारे लिए ज़रूरी है, लेकिन इसका उपयोग आवश्यकता अनुसार ही करना चाहिए।

## छात्र जीवन में अनुशासन का महत्व

छात्र जीवन में अनुशासन का बहुत अधिक महत्व होता है। अनुशासन हमें समय का उठना, स्कूल जाना, होमवर्क पूरा करना और नियमों का पालन करना सिखाता है। इससे हमारी पढ़ाई व्यवस्थित होती है और हम हर विषय में अच्छा प्रदर्शन कर पाते हैं। अनुशासन से हमारा मन पढ़ाई में लगता है और हम आलस तथा गलत आदतों से दूर रहते हैं। शिक्षक और माता-पिता अनुशासित छात्रों की हमेशा सराहना करते हैं। अनुशासन हमें कठिन परिस्थितियों में भी शांत और समझदार बनाए रखता है। यह हमारे अंदर जिम्मेदारी, मेहनत और आत्मविश्वास विकसित करता है। इसलिए छात्र

### लेख लेखन पौधों और पेड़ों का महत्व

पेड़-पौधे जिंदगी में बहुत जरूरी हैं क्योंकि वे हमें ऑक्सीजन देते हैं। हमें सांस लेने के लिए ऑक्सीजन की जरूरत होती है, लेकिन आजकल लोग पेड़ काट रहे हैं। इसके कई कारण हैं -

हमें देश के डेवलपमेंट के लिए ज़मीन चाहिए जिससे हमारी जिंदगी आसान हो जाए

लोगों की आबादी बढ़ रही है और हमें रहने के लिए ज़्यादा जगह चाहिए

हम रोजमर्रा की जिंदगी में कागज़ का इस्तेमाल करते हैं और कागज़ लकड़ी का बना होता है

अगर सारे पेड़ काट दिए जाएं तो सांस लेने के लिए ऑक्सीजन नहीं मिलेगी और सारे लोग मर जाएंगे। हमें ज़्यादा पेड़-पौधे उगाने के बारे में जागरूकता फैलाने की जरूरत है क्योंकि पेड़ों की कटाई बहुत ज़्यादा है (दुनिया भर में हर दिन लगभग 41 मिलियन से 40 मिलियन से ज़्यादा पेड़ काटे जाते हैं) यह बहुत ज़्यादा पेड़ों की कटाई की दर, जो हर साल लगभग 15 बिलियन पेड़ है, खेती, लकड़ी काटने और शहरी विकास की वजह से होती है। जबकि कुछ पेड़ फिर से लगाए जाते हैं, नुकसान की दर उनके दोबारा उगने की दर से कहीं ज़्यादा है। आज ऑर्गनाइजेशन पेड़ और पौधे लगाने के बारे में अवेयरनेस फैलाने के लिए काम कर रहे हैं, जैसे-

भारत में कई जाने-माने NGO पेड़ लगाने में एक्टिव रूप से लगे हुए हैं, जो पेड़ लगाने, बायोडायवर्सिटी को ठीक करने और शहरों को हरा-भरा करने पर फोकस कर रहे हैं। खास ऑर्गनाइजेशन में गिव मी ट्रीज़ (23 मिलियन+ पेड़), संकल्प तरु फाउंडेशन (11-इनेबल, पूरे देश में), नित्या फाउंडेशन (दिल्ली-NCR), मारुपु फाउंडेशन, और भारतीय जन सेवा मिशन (पश्चिम बंगाल) शामिल हैं। ऐसा नहीं है कि ये ऑर्गनाइजेशन सिर्फ पेड़ और पौधे उगाने के बारे में अवेयरनेस फैलाएंगे, हमें भी फैलाना चाहिए और अगर परिवार का हर सदस्य जिंदगी में सिर्फ 1 पेड़ भी लगाए, तो जल्द ही यह बहुत बड़ी रकम होगी।

प्रत्यूष शिवहरे सातवीं-अ

## मेरा जीवन लक्ष्य

हर व्यक्ति के जीवन में कोई न कोई लक्ष्य होता है, जो उसे आगे बढ़ने की प्रेरणा देता है। मेरा जीवन लक्ष्य एक सफल और जिम्मेदार व्यक्ति बनना है। मैं भविष्य में ऐसा कार्य करना चाहती हूँ, जिससे मेरे परिवार, समाज और देश का नाम रोशन हो सके। अपने लक्ष्य को प्राप्त करने के लिए मैं नियमित रूप से पढ़ाई करती हूँ और कठिन परिश्रम करती हूँ। मुझे विश्वास है कि मेहनत, अनुशासन और दृढ़ संकल्प के साथ कोई भी लक्ष्य असंभव नहीं है। इसलिए मैं हमेशा सकारात्मक सोच रखती हूँ और अपनी कमियों को दूर करने की कोशिश करती हूँ। मेरा सपना है कि मैं अपने जीवन में सफलता हासिल करूँ और दूसरों के लिए प्रेरणा स्रोत बन सकूँ।

कनिष्का  
आठवीं ई

## गांधीजी का सिद्धांत-आत्मनिर्भरता



बगीचा बनाओ, आत्मनिर्भरता बढ़ाओ

हर दिन पौधों को पानी देकर, हरियाली का दीप जलाओ

## विधाता की रचना

एक दिन परीक्षा के समय मेरे मन में विचार आया,  
नन्हें-नए चेहरों को देख मासूम सा ख्याल आया।  
विधाता की सृष्टि भी क्या सच में अनोखी है,  
एक ही मिट्टी से रची, फिर भी हर आकृति निराली है।

इंसान बनाए सारे अंग, सबमें एक-सी रचना डाली,  
फिर भी क्यों हर बच्चे की सूरत अलग निराली।  
कोई हँसी में फूल-सा खिले, कोई आँखों में सपने लाए,  
कोई शांत सरिता-सा बहता, कोई चंचल पंछी बन जाए।

अनेक रूपों में विधाता की रचना है सजी-सँवरी,  
हर चेहरे में एक कहानी, हर आत्मा अपनी डगरी।  
ज़ुबान एक पर बोली सबकी अनेक,  
हर शब्द में छुपे होते भावों के लेख।

मन को प्रसन्न करती कोई मधुर-सी कृति,  
मन में जोश जगाती कोई अद्भुत-सी वृत्ति।  
कोई सागर-सी गहरी, कोई लहरों-सी चंचल,  
कोई शीतल चाँदनी, कोई सूरज-सी उज्ज्वल।

कहीं गीतों में बसती, कहीं खामोशी में ढलती,  
कहीं आँखों से बहती, कहीं हँसी बनकर खिलती।  
विधाता की इस रचना में विविधता का है मान,  
हर दिल में अलग दुनिया, हर सोच में नया जहान।

सृष्टि एक अलंकृत, अद्भुतता का संगम है,  
सचमुच विधाता की रचना, कितनी नेक है।  
रंगों की छटा में बसी, भावों की गहराई है,  
हर कण में छुपी कोई अनकही परछाई है।

कहीं हँसी की गूँज है, कहीं आँसुओं की धारा,  
कहीं सपनों का आकाश, कहीं संघर्ष का किनारा।  
फूलों-सी कोमलता, पर्वत-सा अडिग विश्वास,  
हर जीवन में बसा हुआ एक अनोखा एहसास।

सौचकर यह मन नतमस्तक उस सृजनहार के आगे,  
जिसने रच दी यह दुनिया इतने सुंदर अनुराग से।

रश्मि चौहान

# स्वरचित कविता – मेरी धरती

मेरी धरती बहुत महान है,  
इसकी हर बात पहचान है।

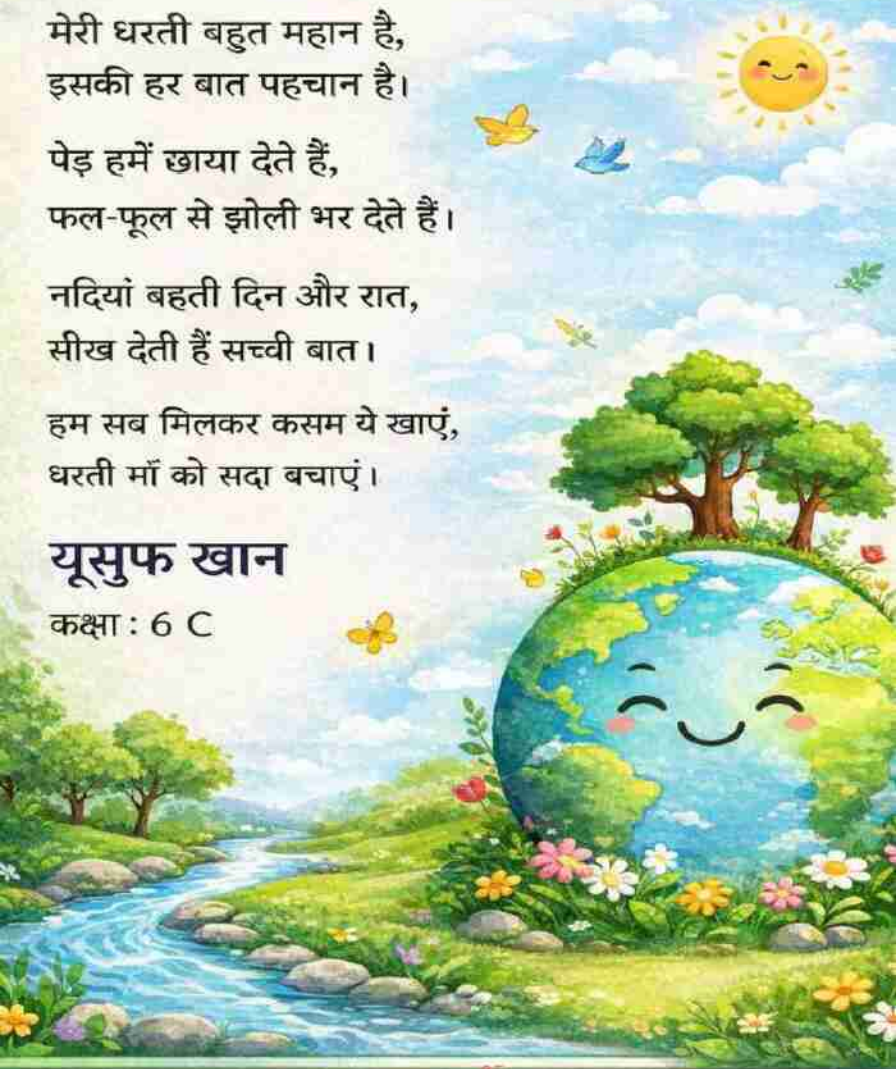
पेड़ हमें छाया देते हैं,  
फल-फूल से झोली भर देते हैं।

नदियां बहती दिन और रात,  
सीख देती हैं सच्ची बात।

हम सब मिलकर कसम ये खाएं,  
धरती माँ को सदा बचाएं।

**यूसुफ खान**

कक्षा : 6 C



## भारत के रणबौंकुरे प्रहरी

ऊँचे पर्वत, बर्फ की चादर,  
देश की रक्षा में खड़े थे प्रहर।  
कारगिल की धरती पुकार रही थी,  
वीरों की टोली ललकार रही थी।

गोली बारूद, बर्फीली रात,  
पर हिम्मत ने न मानी कोई बात।  
“ये दिल माँगें मोर।” मूँजा जयघोष,  
विक्रम चत्रा सा नायक था विशेष।

26 जुलाई बना इतिहास,  
हर वर्ष मनाते हैं हम उल्लास।  
कारगिल के रणबौंकुरों को नमन,  
जिनसे है भारत का ऊँचा वचन।

सीना तान चले रणवीर,  
भारत माता के सच्चे शूरवीर।  
कंधे पर तिरंगा, आँखों में जोश,  
शत्रु को दिया करारा जवाब घोष।

माँ की ममता, बहन की राखी,  
सब छोड़ा, थामी बंदूक की साखी।  
देशभक्ति की ऐसी मिसाल बनी,  
शहादत इनकी, कहानी अमिट बनी

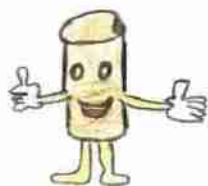
सुशीला नेगी

# चाँक और बोर्ड

एक था बोर्ड, एक थी चाँक  
दोनों में जैसे चल मड़ा युद्ध।

चाँक कहती, मैं श्रेष्ठ हूँ  
बोर्ड कहता, मैं श्रेष्ठ हूँ।

चाँक अपने गुण-गान करता,  
ताँ बोर्ड भी पीछे न हटता।



चाँक बोली मैं सुन्दर हूँ,  
मुझ से बनते सुन्दर अक्षर  
मैं तो करती खूब कलाएँ  
मैं तो सबको खूब नचाती,  
मुझसे तो हैं सबका नाता  
बड़ा-बच्चा हर कोई मुझका अपनाता

तुम तो हाँ काले कलूटे  
तुमका कोई भी न पूछे।

सुनकर चाँक की ऐसी गौली,  
बोर्ड ने भी दिमाग की खिड़की खोल

तू तो हूँ धाँटी सी चाँक  
कहती है तू इतनी बेकार बात,  
सुन अब तू मेरी धाँटी सी बात  
मुझसे ही है तेरी आँकात।  
मैं न हूँ ताँ, तू कौसी निरखरती  
मुझसे ही तू परखी जाती।



धन्यवाद !!

## अनुशासन

अनुशासन छात्र के जीवन की सबसे मूलभूत आवश्यकता है। यह सफलता की वह पहली सीढ़ी है जिस पर खड़े होकर विद्यार्थी अपने लक्ष्य की ओर आगे बढ़ता है। अनुशासन का अर्थ केवल नियमों का पालन करना नहीं, बल्कि समय का सही उपयोग, कार्य के प्रति जिम्मेदारी और अपने व्यवहार में संयम रखना भी है। स्कूल और घर दोनों जगह अनुशासन से चलने वाला छात्र जीवन में अधिक आत्मविश्वासी, संगठित और सफल बनता है।

अनुशासित छात्र पढ़ाई में नियमितता रखता है, जिससे उसकी समझ और याददाश्त बेहतर होती है। वह समय पर गृहकार्य पूरा करता है, परीक्षाओं की तैयारी समय रहते करता है और अपने लक्ष्यों को स्पष्ट रूप से पहचानता है। अनुशासन छात्र को आलस्य, अव्यवस्था और ध्यान भटकाने वाली आदतों से दूर रखता है। यह केवल पढ़ाई तक सीमित नहीं है, बल्कि व्यवहार, खेल, शौक और दूसरों के प्रति सम्मान में भी दिखाई देता है।

जो छात्र अनुशासन अपनाता है, वह कठिन परिस्थितियों में भी हार नहीं मानता। धीरे-धीरे यही गुण उसे जीवन में आगे बढ़ने, अच्छे अवसर प्राप्त करने और आत्मनिर्भर बनने में मदद करते हैं। इसलिए हर छात्र को अनुशासन को अपनी आदत बनाना चाहिए, क्योंकि अनुशासित जीवन ही उज्वल भविष्य की कुंजी है।

“अनुशासन वह शक्ति है जो साधारण को असाधारण बनाती है।”

ऋत्विक् शर्मा

कक्षा ८- ई

## जल संरक्षण

पानी की बचत और उसे सुरक्षित रखने को जल संरक्षण कहते हैं। हमें जल को सुरक्षित रखने के लिए नलके को ज़रूरत अनुसार उपयोग करना चाहिए, नहाते हुए पानी का प्रयोग बाल्टी में डालकर करना चाहिए और पुराने पानी को फेंकने की जगह पेड़-पौधों को देना चाहिए।

हमें वर्षा के पानी को इकट्ठा करके रखना चाहिए ताकि हम उस पानी की भविष्य में घर बर्तन धोने के लिए, पेड़-पौधों में डालने के लिए और साफ़-सफ़ाई में उपयोग करा जा सकता है। इससे हम भविष्य की आने-वाली पीढ़ियों का भविष्य सुरक्षित कर सकते हैं। पानी की बचत ना करने से पानी की कमी, पेड़-पौधों की मृत्यु, पेड़-पौधों की मृत्यु से खाने की कमी और फिर लोगों का भूख से मरना जैसी समस्याएँ खड़ी आ सकती हैं।



विवान राज पारीक सातवीं - अ



## वीर बाल दिवस

छोटी उम्र, पर साहस महान,  
इतिहास रच गए वीर बलिदान।  
धर्म, सत्य पर अटल रहे,  
डर को हर पल दूर किए।

माता गुजरी का संस्कार था,  
हर साँस में देश का प्यार था।  
सरहिंद की ठंडी दीवारें भी,  
डिगा न सकीं उनकी तैयारी।

न झुके, न टूटे, न डरे कभी,  
बाल मन में ज्वाला थी सजी।  
मिट्टी की खातिर हँसते-हँसते,  
वीर बने वे अमर बनते।

आज वीर बाल दिवस कहता है,

साहस हर उम्र में रहता है।

गुरु पुत्रों को नमन हमारा, आरव अरोड़ा -सातवीं 'ब'  
तुम हो भारत का उजियारा।

## मेरा विद्यालय – मेरा अस्तित्व

मेरा विद्यालय ही है मेरी परछाई,  
इसकी नींव है मेरी ऊँचाई।  
सपने संजोये हैं जहाँ भिन्न भिन्न,  
याद है मुझे विद्यालय का हर एक दिन।  
प्रार्थना से होता जहाँ दिन शुरू,  
हर काम लगता है आसान,  
जब साथ होते हैं गुरु।  
कक्षा में जब होती है हँसी-ठिठोली,  
पढाई भी लगती है  
जैसे रंग बिरंगी होली।  
ज्ञान का है ये मंदिर  
जिसने सिखाया आगे बढ़ना,  
वर्तमान को मेरे किया प्रोत्साहित  
भविष्य के लिए भी हूँ उत्साहित।  
आज जो कुछ भी हूँ,  
इसी के कारण हूँ,  
इसकी तपस्या का मैं  
जीता जगता उदाहरण हूँ।

देव्याश राज कपूर

कक्षा आठवीं बी



Sanskrit



# भित्ती परिक्रम

विद्या विवादाय धनं मत्वाय  
शक्तिः पेशां परिपीडनाय ।  
खलस्य साधोर् विपशितमतेद्  
ज्ञानाय दानाय च रक्षणाय ॥

मौनम्  
स्वीर्थं  
साधनम् ॥

क्षणशः कणशश्चैव  
विद्यामर्थं च साधयेत् ॥  
क्षणे नष्टे कुतो विद्या  
क्षणे नष्टे कुतो  
धनम् ॥

धर्मेण दीनाः  
पशवः शमानाः ।

शुक्रताम्  
दुष्कृतम् वा  
कर्म  
गतिश्नुगच्छति ॥

उद्यमेन हि सिद्ध्यन्ति  
कार्यानि न मनोरथैः ।  
न हि शुप्तस्य सिद्धस्य  
प्रविशन्ति मुखे मृगाः ॥

न श्वः श्वमुपासीत ।  
को ही मनुष्यस्य  
श्वो वेद ।

न कालमतिवर्तते  
महान्तः

अंतः  
अशित  
प्राशभः

महक महतो, 8-६



समय स्मार्ट  
परकल्पना  
अन विचारप्रवर्धन  
विषय स्तुत

# भविष्यम्



विद्यया यो  
यस्य युक्ति  
युक्तो भवति

सुविचारपूर्वक  
अनुभवानुभवे  
भक्त्युत्तरे  
सुखे वा व्यस्यन्ते  
एव भविष्यति



विद्यया यो  
यस्य युक्ति  
युक्तो भवति  
यस्य युक्ति  
युक्तो भवति

सुखे वा व्यस्यन्ते  
एव भविष्यति



सर्वे भवेत् सुखानुभवे  
सुखे वा व्यस्यन्ते  
एव भविष्यति



सर्वे भवेत् सुखानुभवे  
सुखे वा व्यस्यन्ते  
एव भविष्यति



सर्वे भवेत् सुखानुभवे  
सुखे वा व्यस्यन्ते  
एव भविष्यति

विद्यया यो  
यस्य युक्ति  
युक्तो भवति



विद्यया यो  
यस्य युक्ति  
युक्तो भवति



विद्यया यो  
यस्य युक्ति  
युक्तो भवति



# सिंहस्य मूषकस्य च कथा



## आपणस्य दृश्यम्



फलानाम् नामानि—अनानासः, नारङ्गम्, सेबफलम्, द्राक्षाफलम्, कदलीफलम्, कलिंगम्

1. एतत् आपणस्य दृश्यम् अस्ति ।
2. आपणे अनेकानि फलानि सन्ति ।
3. एकः नरः फलानि क्रेतुम् आयाति ।
4. विक्रेता सेबफलानि तोलयति ।
5. नरस्य हस्ते एकः स्मृतः अस्ति ।

संचय कुमार  
कक्षा—छठी डी

## नारी शक्ति:

नारी समाजस्य आधारशिला अस्ति। सा केवल गृहकार्ये निपुणा न भवति, अपितु शिक्षायां, विज्ञानक्षेत्रे, क्रीडाक्षेत्रे, प्रशासनक्षेत्रे च अपि अग्रं गच्छति। नारी जीवनस्य प्रत्येकस्मिन् क्षेत्रे स्वकीयं महत्त्वपूर्णं योगदानं ददाति।

प्राचीनकाले अपि नार्यः उच्चशिक्षिताः आसन्। गार्गी मैत्रेयी च इव विदुषीः नार्यः वेदेषु निपुणाः आसन्। ताः समाजे सम्मानिताः आसन्। एतत् दर्शयति यत् नारीशक्तिः नूतना नास्ति, अपितु प्राचीनकालात् एव अस्ति।

अद्यत्वे अपि नार्यः सर्वेषु क्षेत्रेषु महान् कार्यं कुर्वन्ति। क्रीडाक्षेत्रे मैरी कौम इव महिलाः देशस्य गौरवं वर्धयन्ति। विज्ञानक्षेत्रे कल्पना चावला इव नार्यः आकाशे अपि स्वकीयं स्थानं निर्मितवन्त्यः। एते उदाहरणानि दर्शयन्ति यत् नारीणां सामर्थ्यम् अनन्तम् अस्ति।

नारी केवलं कार्यक्षेत्रे एव न, अपितु परिवारे अपि अत्यन्तं महत्त्वपूर्णा अस्ति। सा माता, भगिनी, पत्नी च रूपेण प्रेम, त्याग, स्नेहं च प्रदर्शयति। तस्याः योगदानं विना समाजस्य सम्यक् विकासः असम्भवः।

अतः अस्माभिः नारीणां सम्मानः कर्तव्यः। तासां अधिकाराः रक्षितव्याः, शिक्षायाः अवसराः दातव्याः च। यत्र नार्यः पूज्यन्ते, तत्र देवताः रमन्ते इति प्रसिद्धः वचनः अस्मान् स्मारयति यत् नारीसम्मानः समाजस्य उन्नतये अनिवार्यः अस्ति।

अन्ततः नारीशक्तिः एव राष्ट्रस्य शक्तिः अस्ति। यदि नार्यः सशक्ताः भवन्ति, तर्हि राष्ट्रं अपि सशक्तं भवति।



कारवी सचदेवा  
कशा—अष्टमी डी

## संवाद:-नूतनाः विचाराः कथं भारत परिवर्तयन्ति

आर्यः-नमस्ते सुरभिः । त्वं काचित् नदीनां परियोजनां पठसि किल?

सुरभिः-नमस्ते आर्य । आम् अहं नवाचारस्य विषये पठामि । नवाः विचाराः भारतं कथं परिवर्तयन्ति इति विषयः अस्ति ।

आर्यः-अहो! उत्तमम् । त्वम् कथं चिन्तयसि-नवाचार अस्माकं देशे किं परिवर्तनं करोति?

सुरभिः-यदि वैज्ञानिकाः नवीनं यन्त्रं निर्माणं कुर्वन्ति, तर्हि कृषकाः अधिकं अन्नं उत्पादयन्ति । एवं कृषिक्षेत्रे परिवर्तनं भवति ।

आर्यः-सत्यं कथितम् । यदि छात्राः शिक्षायां नवान्, उपायान् प्रयुज्यते, तर्हि अध्ययनं रोचकं भवति ।

सुरभिः-एवं एव । 'डिजिटल इंडिया' इत्यस्य माध्यमेन अपि भारतस्या ग्रामेभ्यः नगरपर्यन्तं नवसंरचना दृश्यते ।

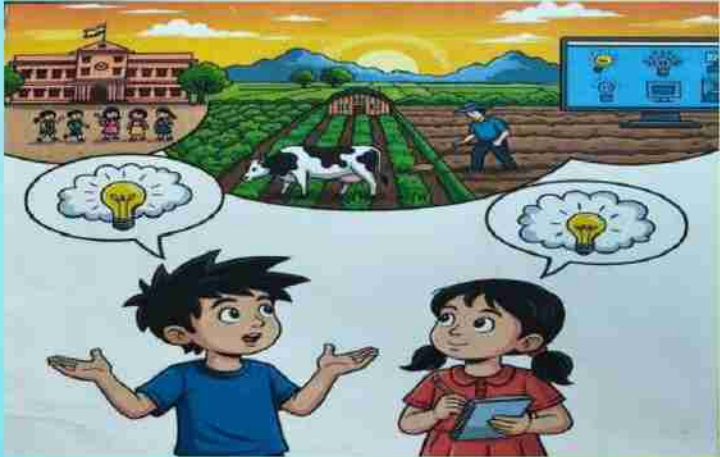
आर्यः-अथ नवाचारः केवलं विज्ञानं न अपितु स्वास्थ्ये, उद्योगे शिक्षायां च उपयोगी अस्ति ।

सुरभिः-अतः वयं अपि नूतनं चिन्तनं कुर्वन्तः भारतस्य विकासाय योगदानं दातुं शक्नुमः ।

आर्यः-नूनम् नवविचाराः एव भारतं शक्तिशाली राष्ट्रं करिष्यन्ति ।

सुरभिः-सत्यम् । यथा- 'नवा चिन्ता नवा शक्तिः । 'चल, एतस्मिन् विषये चित्रैः सह परियोजनां अलङ्कुर्व ।

आर्यः-उत्तमं विचारम्! आगच्छ, आरंभावः ।



अनन्या एवरोल  
कक्षा-सप्तमी ई

## मम पर्यावरण-अनुकूल दिवस-दिनचर्या

अस्माकं जीवनं पर्यावरणेन सुरक्षितं भवति। अतः मम दिनचर्या पूर्णतः प्रकृत्या सह संबद्धा अस्ति। अहं प्रातःकाले सूर्योदयात् पूर्वं उत्तिष्ठामि। उत्थाय अहं सर्वप्रथमं मातरं पृथिवीं नमस्कारं करोमि। मम प्रथमा प्रतिज्ञा अस्ति यत् अहं जलस्य अपव्ययं न करिष्यामि। दन्तधावनसमये अहं नलं सदा पिदधामि। स्नानार्थं अहं 'शावर' इति यन्त्रस्य स्थाने 'बकेट' इति पात्रस्य उपयोगं करोमि, येन जलस्य संरक्षणं भवति।

अहं बहिः गन्तुं लोकयानस्य अथवा द्विचक्रिकायाः प्रयोगं करोमि। यद्यपि मम विद्यालयः समीपम् अस्ति, तर्हि अहं पादचारेण एव गच्छामि। अहं विद्यालये बहिः च प्लास्टिक-र्यूतस्य उपयोगं कदापि न करोमि, तस्य स्थाने अहं वस्त्रनिर्मितं र्यूतं धारयामि। मध्याह्नकाले अहं स्वमोजनं न त्यजामि, यतः अन्नस्य अनादरः पापं भवति।

मम गृहे अहं पादपानां वर्धनं करोमि। अहं प्रतिदिनं तेभ्यः जलं ददामि। सायंकाले यदा प्रकाशस्य आवश्यकता न भवति, तदा अहं विद्युत्-दीपान् व्यजनं च पिदधामि। अहं अवकर-कण्डोले पृथक्-पृथक् शुष्कम् आर्द्रं च अवशिष्टम् क्षिपामि। मम एषः लघुप्रयासः पर्यावरणस्य रक्षणाय महती सेवा अस्ति। अस्माकं लघु-पददोषाः एव पृथिवीं स्वर्गसिद्धं कर्तुं शक्नुवन्ति।



वेदांशी शर्मा  
कक्षा-अष्टमी ई

## बाणभट्टः

अहम् बाणभट्टः अस्मि सम्राटः हर्षवर्धनस्य राजसमाया प्रमुखः कविः, ब्राह्मणकुले जातः, संस्कृतसाहित्यसेवायै समर्पितः एकः साहित्यकारः च। मम जन्म वर्तमानस्य उत्तरप्रदेशराज्यस्य प्रयागस्य समीपे एकस्मिन् ग्रामे सप्तम्यां शताब्द्यां जातः। मम पितुः नाम चित्रमानुः, मातुः नाम च राजदेवी आसीत्। मम पिता अपि धर्मनिष्ठ विद्वान् आसीत्। बाल्ये एव मम मातुः निधनं जातम्। ततः पितृणा एव मम पालन-पोषणं कृतम्। चतुर्दशवर्षीयः जातः सन्, पितुः अपि निधनं जातम्।

ज्ञानस्य प्रति मम आकृष्टिः दिनप्रतिदिनं वर्धमानः जाता। युवावस्थायाम् अहं अनेकान् नगरान् भ्रमन्, विद्वद्भिः सह संवादं कुर्वन्, कस्यचित् समये मम कीर्तिः सम्राटः हर्षवर्धनस्य श्रवणे आगता।

सम्राट् हर्षवर्धनः माम् स्व सभां प्रति आमन्त्रयत्, माम् 'राजकविः' इति उपाधिना अलङ्कृतवान्। तत्रैव अहं मम प्रसिद्धं गद्यकाव्यम् 'हर्षचरितम्' इति रचितवान्, यस्मिन् मम जीवनस्य विविधाः घटनाः अपि वर्णिताः सन्ति। तदनन्तरं अहं 'कादम्बरी' इति एकं उत्कृष्टं उपन्यासं अपि रचितवान्, यः प्रेम, त्यागः, पुनर्जन्म, भावनाशक्तिश्च इत्येभिः पूर्णः अस्ति। एषः मम कल्पनाशक्तैः च भावपूर्णशैल्याः च श्रेष्ठतमं उदाहरणम् अस्ति।

मम गद्ये लालित्यम् अस्ति, दीर्घसमासप्रयोगशक्तिश्च अस्ति। श्लेषः, उपमा, रूपकं इत्यादीनाम् अलङ्काराणाम् अपि मया विपुलः प्रयोगः कृतः। मम काव्येषु प्रकृतेः, नगर-ग्रामजीवनस्य, स्त्रीणां स्थितेः, शिक्षाया च यथार्थं चित्रणं दृश्यते। इतिहासस्य तथाऽपि कल्पनाशक्तैः च सुन्दरं संयोजनं मया कृतम्। अहं मम पात्राणि यथा हर्षः, चन्द्रापीडः च जीवद्रूपेण प्रस्तोतुं समर्थः अस्मि। मम सर्वतोमुखी प्रतिभा, व्यापकं ज्ञानम्, अद्भुतवर्णनशैली च एव कारणं यत् 'बाणोच्छिष्टं जगत् सर्वम्' इति प्रसिद्धं वाक्यं लभते अर्थात् मया किञ्चिदपि वर्णनं अछन्नं न कृतम्। यत् मया उक्तं, तत् परं किञ्चिदपि वक्तुं शेषं न भवति। बाह्यप्रकृतेः वर्णनं यथा सुन्दरं मया कृतम्, तथा अन्तःप्रकृतेः मनोभावानां च गहनं विश्लेषणं अपि कृतम्।

मम काव्येषु भावसपन्नता, अभिव्यक्तेः समृद्धता च दृश्यते, येन कारणेन तानि सहृदयमानसां हृदयं स्पृशन्ति। वस्तुतः यथार्थमेव उक्तम्—'वाणी बाणो बभूव' (वाणी बाणः एव जाताः)। अद्य यद्यपि मम कृतयः पठ्यन्ते, तर्हि अहं स्वं धन्यं मन्ये। एषः मम गर्वस्य विषयः यत् अहं भारतीयसाहित्यस्य अमूल्यधरोहर्याः एकः मौक्तिकः भूत्वा स्थितः।

यशवर्धनः सैनी

कक्षा-आठवी ई

पृथ्वी माता धरा शुभा,  
सर्वेषां जीवनस्य धुरा।  
अन्नं जलं च ददाति सा,  
पोषयति सर्वं जगत् सदा ॥

हरिताः वृक्षाः शोभन्ते,  
नद्यः निर्मलाः वहन्ति।  
पर्वताः उच्चाः तिष्ठन्ति,  
पृथ्वी सौन्दर्यं वर्धयन्ति ॥

वर्यं सर्वे रक्षामः ताम्,  
न कर्तव्यम् अपमानम्।  
न प्लास्टिकं क्षिपेम वयम्,  
स्वच्छां कुर्याम् इमां धराम् ॥

पृथ्वी अस्माकं जीवनम्,  
सा एव अस्ति धनम् महान्।  
रक्षणं तस्याः कर्तव्यम्,  
एषः संदेशः सदा ध्येयः ॥

अविका बंसल

कक्षा-सप्तमी डी

भावार्थ

पृथ्वी हमारी माता है, जो हमें भोजन, जल और जीवन देती है।  
उस पर पेड़, नदियाँ और पर्वत इसकी सुंदरता बढ़ाते हैं।  
हमें पृथ्वी को स्वच्छ रखना चाहिए और प्रदूषण से बचाना चाहिए।



## सीता

धर्मे स्थितां मां शुद्धां च, किं पुनः जनसंशयः ।

यदि त्वं मे जनानि साक्षिणी, तदा मां गृहणीष्व पुनः स्वयम् ।

हे पृथ्वीदेवि,

त्वमेव मम आदि, त्वमेव मम अन्तः । त्वत्तः जातास्मि— त्वयैव समायामि ।

मम दुःखस्य भारं धर्तुं केवलं त्वमेव समर्था । अतः त्वां प्रार्थये—मां स्वगर्भे स्वीकरोतु ।

अहं सीता, मिथिलाराज जनकपुत्री, जनाः मां जानकी इति अपि वदन्ति । अहं मिथिलाराजकुमारी अयोध्याया राज्ञी च आसाम्, परन्तु दैवः मम राजभवनस्य सुखं विश्रान्तिम् च अपहृतवान् । अयोध्याराजदशरथस्य ज्येष्ठपुत्रेण श्रीरामेन सह मम विवाहः अभवत् । विवाहानन्तरं अहं मदीं सह चतुर्दश वर्षाणि निर्वासनं सुखेन स्वीकृतवान् । वनवाससमये रावणः मां अपहृत्य लङ्कां नीतवान् ।

रावणः मह्यम् सर्वविधं प्रलोभनं दत्तवान्, परम् अहं रावणस्य प्रत्येकं प्रलोभनं तिरस्कृत्य भर्तृभक्तिं कदापि न त्यक्तवती । अहं दिवारात्री श्रीरामस्य ध्यानं कुर्वन्ती अशोक वाटिकायां स्थित्वा स्वस्य सत्यस्य, विनयस्य, धर्मस्य च गौरवं निर्वाहितवती । ततः श्रीरामः आगत्य लङ्काराजं हत्वा मां सह नीतवान् । मम दुर्समयः समाप्त इति मया चिन्तितम् किन्तु आरम्भ एव आसीत् इति ।

श्रीरामः तस्य सहचराः च इदानीं मां परीक्षितुम् इच्छन्ति स्म । अग्निपरीक्षातः आरभ्य समाजेन कृतं अन्यायं यावत् अहं प्रत्येकं परीक्षां धैर्येण गौरवेण च उत्तीर्णः अभवम् । अयोध्याप्रवेशात् अल्पकालः एव अभवत्, तदा मम सत्ता प्रक्षालितस्य वचनं आहतम् । जीवनपर्यन्तं समाजेन प्रज्वलिते अग्नी अहं दहमानः आसाम् किन्तु कदापि न दग्धः । अशुद्धं मां मत्वा अर्धरात्रे वने अवशिष्टः । तत्र वाल्मीकिः ऋषिः मां स्वपुत्रीं कृत्वा स्वस्य आश्रमे स्थापयति स्म यत्र मया 'लवः कुशः च' इति शूरपुत्रद्वयं जातम् किन्तु मम क्लेशाः न समाप्ताः ।

अन्ते यदा पुनः मम चरित्रस्य विषये प्रश्नाः उत्थापिताः तदा अहं पृथिवीमातुः अङ्कं विलीनं भूत्वा मम शुद्धतायाः अन्तिमप्रमाणं दत्तवती । अद्यत्वे अपि अहं भारतस्य प्रत्येकस्मिन् महिलायां जीवामि, या समाजस्य समक्षं तिष्ठति, न तु न्यायाय अपितु स्वस्य आत्मसम्मानस्य रक्षणार्थम् । यदा कदापि नारी स्वगौरवस्य रक्षणार्थं एकाकी तिष्ठति तदा अहं तत्र अस्मि इति अवगच्छ सीता ।

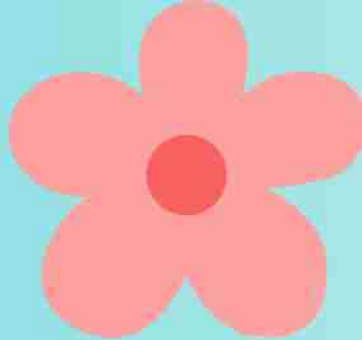
अहं न केवलं आदर्शपत्नी नाता च स्त्रियाः आत्मसम्मानस्य आत्मविश्वासस्य च जीवनन्तं मूर्तरूपम् अपि अस्मि । अन्ते अहम् एतत् वक्तुम् इच्छामि यत् अहं पात्रं नास्मि, अपितु सम्पूर्णा संस्कृतिः, या अद्यापि प्रत्येकस्य भारतीयमहिलायाः हृदये जीवति ।

सिएना कुण्डु

सातवी डी

## संवादः — साइ.गणिक—सुरक्षा

- यशः—शौर्यः, त्वं श्रुतवान्? अस्माकं सहपाठिना रोहितस्य पितुः मोबाईल-फोनः हैक् कृतः।  
शौर्यः—किम् सत्यम्? एषः अतीव गम्भीरः विषयः अस्ति। किं समग्रा वार्ता?
- यशः—सः कस्मिंश्चित् अज्ञातलिङ्के क्लिक् कृतवान्, ततः सहसा दूरभाषः स्वयमेव पुनः  
आरम्भ्यत इति आरब्धवान्। पश्चात् केचन शङ्कितताः सन्देशाः अपि बैकात् आगताः।
- शौर्यः—अहो ! एषः साइबर-अपराधस्य बृहत्तमः जालः अस्ति—फिशिंग—लिङ्कानि,  
कूटकरणम्—जालस्थलानि च। जनाः चिन्तयित्वा क्लिक् कुर्वन्तु।
- यशः—आम्, एषा च प्रमादः हैक—जनानाम् कृते सुलभतमः मार्गः भवति।
- शौर्यः—अस्माकं विद्यालये अपि अस्माकं पाठनम् कृतम्—अज्ञातलिङ्कानि न क्लिक् कुर्वन्तु,  
कस्यचित् सह गुप्तशब्दान् मा भागं कुर्वन्तु।
- यशः—निश्चयेन, तथा च गुप्तशब्दः अपि किमपि भवेत् यत् सहजतया अनुमानं कर्तुं न  
शक्यते यथा भवतः नाम वा जन्मतिथिं वा न प्रयोक्तव्यम्।
- शौर्यः—सम्यक् उक्तवान्। तथा च द्वि-कारक-प्रमाणीकरणम् अधुना सर्वत्र आवश्यकम् अस्ति।
- यशः—कल्पयतु यत् यदि कस्यचित् सामाजिकमाध्यमस्य वृत्तांतः हैक् भवति तर्हि कियत् कष्टं  
भवितुम् अर्हति। मिथ्या पोस्टिंग्, व्यक्तिगतसूचनायाः दुरुपयोगः च।
- शौर्यः—निश्चयेन। अत एव अस्माभिः सामाजिकमाध्यमेषु अपि सावधानता कर्तव्या। सर्वत्र  
“गोपनीयता सेटिंग्स्” सम्यक् स्थापयितुं महत्त्वपूर्णम् अस्ति।
- यशः—अपि च मोबाईलयंत्रे एंटीवायरस अथवा सुरक्षा एप्स भवितुं अपि उपयोगी भवति।
- शौर्यः—आम्, तथा च सार्वजनिक-वाई-फाई-इत्यस्य उपयोगं कुर्वन् बैंकिंगं वा व्यक्तिगतं  
कार्यं वा कदापि न कुर्वन्तु।
- यशः—अस्तु उक्तवान्। अधुना सर्वकारः अपि “साइबरसुरक्षाजागरूकता” अभियानं चालयति।
- शौर्यः—अद्यत्वे दत्तांशः (DETA) एव बृहत्तमः सम्पत्तिः अस्ति। एतत् प्रत्येकं नागरिकस्य  
कर्तव्यम् अस्ति यत् तत् सुरक्षितं भवतु।
- यशः—नितान्तं शौर्यः, साइबरसुरक्षा केवलं तान्त्रिकविषयः न अपितु अस्माकं दैनन्दिन  
जीवनस्य अभिन्नभागः अभवत्।
- शौर्यः—त्वं सम्यक् असि। आगच्छन्तु, वयं एकं लघु पोस्टरं अपि कुर्मः “चेतना एव सुरक्षा”  
येन अन्ये छात्राः अपि सजगः तिष्ठन्ति।
- यशः—महान् विचारः। एतत् सत्यं डिजिटल दायित्वम् अस्ति।



French



# Les virelangues

1. Un chasseur sachant chasser sait chasser sans son chien.



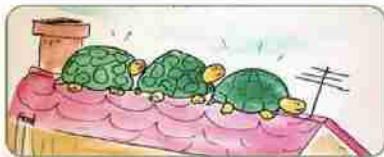
2. Un ver vert va vers le verre vert.



3. Pauvre petit pêcheur, prends patience pour pouvoir prendre plusieurs petits poissons.



4. Trois tortues trottaient sur un trottoir très étroit.



5. Cinq gros corbeaux sur les dos de cinq gros chevaux dans les champs.



# Mon dernier weekend

## Le week-end dernier

Le week-end dernier, j'ai passé un super moment en famille. Après une semaine d'école, j'étais content de me détendre.

Le lendemain, samedi, je me suis levé très tôt et j'ai aidé ma mère à la maison. Ensuite, j'ai fait mes devoirs et révisé mes leçons. Le soir, je suis allé au parc avec mes amis. On a joué au badminton et on a discuté. C'était vraiment sympa.

Lundi, je suis allé chez mes grands-parents avec ma famille. Ma grand-mère avait préparé un délicieux repas. Dimanche après-midi, j'ai joué avec mes cousins. Le soir, j'ai regardé un film en famille.

Mon week-end a été simple et agréable. J'ai hâte d'être à la semaine prochaine.



Medhansh Mehra  
8-A

# Les crêpes françaises



## Ingrédients (pour environ 8 crêpes) :

- 125 g de la farine
- 2 œufs
- 300 ml de lait
- 1 pincée de sel
- 1 cuillère à soupe de sucre (optionnel, pour les crêpes sucrées)
- 1 cuillère à soupe de beurre fondu + un peu pour la cuisson
- Extrait de vanille (optionnel)



## Préparation :

### 1. Préparer la pâte :

- Dans un saladier, mélanger la farine, les œufs, le lait, le sel, le sucre (si utilisé) et le beurre fondu jusqu'à obtenir une pâte lisse et sans grumeaux.
- Laisser reposer la pâte pendant 20 à 30 minutes (facultatif)

### 2. Cuire les crêpes :

- Faire chauffer une poêle antiadhésive à feu moyen et la graisser légèrement avec du beurre.
- Verser une petite louche de pâte et incliner la poêle pour répartir la pâte en une fine couche.
- Cuire pendant 1 à 2 minutes, puis retourner la crêpe et cuire encore 30 à 60 secondes.



## Servir :

- Pour des crêpes sucrées : ajouter du sucre, de la confiture, du chocolat ou du jus de citron.
- Pour des crêpes salées : garnir avec du fromage ou des légumes.



## Conseil :

- Plus la pâte est étalée finement, plus les crêpes seront légères et délicates.





## L'amitié



Un ami, c'est un trésor précieux,  
qui brille même dans les jours difficiles.  
Il comprend mes silences  
et écoute mes secrets.  
Avec lui, je ris sans raison,  
et je partage mes rêves.  
Quand je tombe, il me relève  
avec des mots simples mais sincères.  
L'amitié rend la vie plus belle,  
et mon cœur plus fort chaque jour.

BISMANPREET KAUR

VIII-A





# Mes Passetemps Préférés



- J'aime jouer au cricket
- Je suis un bon quilleur et batteur
- Je suis un quilleur rapide
- Je suis un à droite remis batteur
- Mon équipe préférée en IPL est Mumbai Indians
- Mes batteurs préférés sont Rohit Sharma et Suryakumar Yadav
- Le cricket se joue avec batte et une balle, chaque équipe a onze joueur
- Il existe trois types de format : T-20, ODI et test match
- C'est un sport très populaire
- Beaucoup de gens aiment regarder le cricket.

## Basic Terms

- **Batteur** : Un joueur avec a bâton marquer de points
- **Quilleur** : Un joueur avec un balle, quilleur au batteur
- **Gardien** : Un joueur porter de gants, contagieux le balle derrière le batteur



Arnav Aggarwal

Class 6-B

# Le Papillon

Un petit papillon  
Vole dans le jardin,  
Il danse avec le vent  
Et joue avec le jasmin.

Ses ailes sont légères,  
De mille couleurs,  
Il apporte la joie  
Et le bonheur.



Name: YUSUF  
KHAN

Class: 6 C

# La VIE



La vie est une *chance*, saisis-la  
La vie est *beauté*, admire-la.  
La vie est un *rêve*, fais-en une réalité  
La vie est un *défi*, fais-lui face.  
La vie est un *devoir*, accomplis-la  
La vie est un *jeu*, joue-le.

La vie est *précieuse*, prends-en soin.  
La vie est une *richesse*, conserve-la.  
La vie est un *mystère*, perce-le  
La vie est une *promesse*, remplis-la  
La vie est *tristesse*, surmonte-la.

La vie est une *aventure*, ose-la  
La vie est un *combat*, accepte-le.  
La vie est un *bonheur*, mérite-le.

Chhavi



# L'importance d'apprendre le français en Inde

Dans le monde moderne, l'apprentissage des langues étrangères est devenu primordial. Parmi toutes les langues internationales, le français est l'une des plus parlées et des plus respectées. Pour un étudiant indien, apprendre le français est extrêmement utile car cela facilite ses études, son développement professionnel, la communication internationale et la compréhension interculturelle.

Le français est parlé par des millions de personnes dans plus de 30 pays d'Europe, d'Afrique, d'Amérique du Nord et d'Asie. C'est également l'une des langues officielles d'organisations internationales telles que les Nations Unies, l'UNESCO, l'Organisation mondiale de la Santé et le Comité International olympique. L'Inde jouant un rôle important sur la scène internationale, l'apprentissage du français permet aux Indiens de mieux communiquer à l'échelle mondiale.



- ✦ L'un des principaux avantages d'apprendre le français pour un Indien réside dans le domaine de l'éducation. La France compte de nombreuses universités de renommée mondiale qui dispensent un enseignement de grande qualité dans des domaines tels que l'ingénierie, la médecine, les sciences, le management, la mode et les arts. Les études en France sont souvent plus abordables que dans d'autres pays occidentaux. Maîtriser le français permet aux étudiants indiens de comprendre les cours, d'interagir avec les professeurs et de vivre confortablement dans les pays francophones.
- ✦ Apprendre le français offre également de nombreuses opportunités de carrière aux Indiens. De nombreuses entreprises françaises sont implantées en Inde, telles que Renault, Airbus, Capgemini, L'Oréal, Accor Hotels et Decathlon. Ces entreprises privilégient les candidats francophones, notamment pour les postes de direction, de service client, de technologie, de tourisme et de commerce international. La maîtrise du français constitue donc un atout majeur pour les étudiants indiens sur le marché du travail indien, très concurrentiel.

MERCI!

By Aharshi *Dev* VIII-B





# Le Nouvel An

Le Nouvel An est ma fête préférée. C'est un moment spécial, rempli de bonheur, d'espoir et de nouveaux commencements. Chaque année, je célèbre le Nouvel An avec ma famille, et ces instants passés ensemble sont précieux pour moi. Nous échangeons des cadeaux et des vœux. J'aime la musique et la danse. Nous mangeons des plats délicieux pendant cette fête. Le Nouvel An est un moment pour se détendre.

Un des moments que j'attends avec le plus d'impatience est le compte à rebours avant minuit. Lorsque l'horloge sonne douze coups, nous nous souhaitons « Bonne année ! » avec enthousiasme. Ensuite, nous admirons le magnifique feu d'artifice qui illumine le ciel de mille couleurs. C'est un spectacle magique qui symbolise un nouveau départ.

Je fais des résolutions pour la nouvelle année.

Le Nouvel An est une fête joyeuse et amusante.

Prarthna

7 C



L'adolescence est une période de la vie où l'on n'est plus assez jeune pour comprendre les choix complexes, mais pas assez adulte pour les comprendre et les résoudre. C'est le milieu de l'existence, le moment où l'on grandit et où l'on découvre un nouveau monde. Voici une journée typique dans ma vie :



Ma journée commence toujours par un réveil matinal. Tous les jours, je vais à l'école, j'étudie et j'apprends. L'après-midi, je rentre chez moi et je déjeune. Je fais mes devoirs. Le soir, je me repose un peu. J'aime lire et dessiner. Ensuite, j'apprends mes leçons. Pendant les examens, j'organise mon temps pour étudier, car le travail personnel est essentiel pendant cette période. J'essaie de trouver du temps pour des activités extrascolaires qui stimulent ma créativité.



Entre ces journées monotones et chargées, j'ai des sautes d'humeur. Parfois je me sens si triste que j'ai envie de pleurer pour des raisons diverses, parfois je suis en colère, et parfois je suis heureuse sans raison. L'adolescence est une période merveilleuse de la vie, alors profitons-en et apprenons-en.

Twinkle Bansal

7 C





Vivre

le printemps! :) )

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Ma saison préférée est le  
**PRINTEMPS**

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Ma saison préférée est le printemps.

Le temps au printemps est agréable.

Le soleil brille dans le ciel.

Les jours et les nuits sont égaux.

Le temps n'est ni trop chaud ni trop froid.

Nous mangeons des choses comme la glace, le chocolat chaud, les fraises, etc.

Il y a des fleurs partout. Les feuilles sont vertes et il fait beau.

Ma fête préférée est célébrée au printemps : c'est Holi.

Le printemps commence en mars et se termine en mai.

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- Shreesh Roy, VII-B

*“C’était une des plus  
belles expériences  
de ma vie.”*



# Un voyage inoubliable en France

L'année dernière, j'ai eu la chance de partir en France avec ma famille pendant les vacances d'été. C'était une des plus belles expériences de ma vie.



Nous avons commencé notre séjour à **Paris**, la magnifique capitale française. Dès notre arrivée, j'ai été impressionné par l'énergie de la ville, ses rues animées et son architecture élégante. Bien sûr, notre première visite a été pour la célèbre **Tour Eiffel**. Monter jusqu'au sommet était une expérience incroyable. De là-haut, la vue panoramique sur toute la ville était tout simplement spectaculaire. J'avais l'impression de voir Paris comme dans les films !



Nous avons également exploré le célèbre **musée du Louvre**, l'un des plus grands musées du monde. J'y ai découvert des œuvres d'art fascinantes et des peintures célèbres. Se promener dans ses immenses galeries était à la fois impressionnant et enrichissant.

Gitansh Taneja  
IX - E



En dehors des visites culturelles, nous avons adoré nous promener le long de la **Seine**, admirer les ponts historiques et prendre de nombreuses photos pour garder des souvenirs précieux. Chaque coin de rue semblait raconter une histoire.



La gastronomie française a également été un véritable plaisir. J'ai dégusté des **croissants**, des **baguettes** fraîches et de délicieuses **crêpes**. Chaque repas était une découverte savoureuse. De plus, j'ai trouvé les Français très polis et sympathiques, ce qui a rendu notre séjour encore plus agréable.



Ce voyage en France a été une aventure extraordinaire, remplie de découvertes, de rires et de moments inoubliables. J'espère sincèrement y retourner un jour, peut-être avec mes amis, pour explorer encore plus de merveilles que ce magnifique pays a à offrir.



# Les pluies torrentielles de Mumbai



C'était une belle matinée à Mumbai. J'allais à une fête d'anniversaire chez ma tante. Je portais ma chemise préférée et une nouvelle paire de jeans. Ma famille venait de déménager de New Delhi à Mumbai et nous étions nouveaux dans le quartier.



Alors, nous avons pris le transport le plus commun : un pousse-pousse. Il était difficile de trouver un pousse-pousse parce que beaucoup de chauffeurs ne voulaient pas aller à la périphérie. Après quelques minutes, un chauffeur a accepté de nous conduire.



Quand nous nous asseyions, il a commencé à pleuvoir. Bientôt, il pleuvait fort. Le pousse-pousse était seulement un peu couvert, alors il ne nous protégeait pas de l'orage. Nous arrivions presque à la périphérie quand, soudain, la pluie a cessé. Nous étions trempés et nous avons froid.



Quand nous sommes arrivés chez ma tante, nous avons payé le chauffeur et nous avons sonné à la porte. Une femme est arrivée et elle a dit que le groupe venait de partir pour le dîner. Nous voulions y aller, mais la pluie a recommencé. Avec des visages tristes, nous avons cherché un autre pousse-pousse pour rentrer à la maison.



Tanmay Virmani

IX-E

# La pollution



La pollution est un problème majeur qui menace l'environnement et la santé humaine. Elle est dangereuse pour la planète et pour la santé des personnes. Elle est causée par les activités industrielles, des usines, des voitures et des déchets dans la nature.



Quand l'air est pollué, nous pouvons avoir des problèmes de respiration. L'eau polluée est dangereuse pour toute la nature et aussi pour les personnes. Quand l'eau est sale, les animaux et les plantes peuvent mourir. La pollution abîme aussi les forêts et les océans.



Pour protéger la planète, nous devons changer nos habitudes. Nous pouvons aussi marcher ou prendre le vélo au lieu de la voiture. Il est essentiel d'adopter des comportements plus responsables comme recycler le papier et le plastique, réduire l'usage des énergies, réutilisation des ressources. Si nous travaillons ensemble, nous pouvons garder notre planète propre et protéger la nature pour le futur.



**Gunika**  
VII-B



PLANT  
TREES



RIDE  
CYCLE



REDUCE  
REUSE  
RECYCLE



SAVE  
WATER



SAVE  
ENERGY

*Un petit geste  
d'aujourd'hui,  
un bel avenir  
demain.*



THE INDIAN SCHOOL

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