



**C.N.M. School &
N.D.Parekh Pre-Primary School**
(I.C.S.E.)



HORIZON

2023-24





Our Vision

To facilitate holistic learning,
building character and developing skills
to meet the global challenges.

Our Mission

CNMS strives to provide an environment conducive
for creating progressive analytical thinkers.
We emphasize on the physical, emotional, intellectual, social, moral
and spiritual development of each child.
CNMS believes in the potential of each child and provides varied
opportunities to nurture his / her talent.
We empower students with skills, to be able leaders
and team builders enabling them to
contribute in a meaningful manner to the society.
Students and teachers work towards
creating an atmosphere of cooperation
and mutual respect for individual differences,
building a peaceful and a brighter world.

The Visionary



Shri Mukesh Patel

24th September, 1954 - 15th June, 2002

In Loving Memory of



Shri Vivek Vaidya

The Hero who ruled our Hearts.

A Mentor, who led by example.

A guide, who drew the roadmap of success.

A leader, who inspired us to make a difference.

A Hero, who helped shape a legacy.

A Heartfelt Tribute (CNM School)

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Message from the President

It is a matter of pride to pen down the message for 'HORIZON' the Annual School Magazine of CNM. Through this magazine, I would like to greet the entire CNM family.

The school magazine is a platform for the students to express their creative pursuit which develops in them originality of thought and perception. The contents of the magazine reflect the wonderful creativity of thoughts and imagination of our students.

My heartiest wishes to the Principal- **Mrs. Kavita Sanghvi**, the Vice Principal-**Mrs. Aditi Vajandar**, the Supervisor **Mrs. Alka Tandon**, Pre-Primary Head **Ms. Asha Thakkar** all the **teachers, parents, the administrative and support staff** of C.N.M School who have helped the students to attain even greater heights of academic success. The brilliant performance of our students every year in the ICSE and ISC Board Examinations speaks highly of the excellent quality of education that is being imparted by our school. Academic excellence along with extra-curricular activities completes the process of education. I take great satisfaction in the fact that the school is progressing in all its endeavours towards the holistic development of the students. It is also a testimony to all the hard work that is put in by the teachers, day in and day out. New batches exceed previous batches in all fields, armed with an unstoppable motivation to excel. We believe in making each one realize their potential and develop a winning edge.



Each year, the school magazine outlines the progress that the school has made during the academic year and recapitulates all events, showcasing the various activities of the school, I would like to extend my best wishes to all those who have worked hard to ensure that the magazine remains a treasure trove of memories. To me, the magazine will always be an event-filled journal, chronicling another exciting year that will be cherished by our students in the years to come.

Wishing all our students and parents a bright and happy future."

Regards,

Shri Amrishbhai Patel
President, SVKM



Shri Vile Parle Kelavani Mandal's

Managing & Executive Committee 2023-2024

Shri Amrish R. Patel

(Hon. President & Trustee)

Shri Bhupesh R. Patel

(Hon. Joint President & Trustee)

Shri Bharat M. Sanghvi
(Hon. Vice President & Trustee)

Shri Chintan A Patel
(Hon. Vice President & Trustee)

Dr. Jayant P. Gandhi - Hon. Secretary
Shri Shalin S. Divatia - Hon. Jt. Secretary
Shri Jagdish Parikh - Hon. Jt. Treasurer

Shri Harshad H. Shah - Hon. Treasurer & Trustee
Shri Harit H. Chitalia - Hon. Jt. Treasurer
Smt. Sneha A. Parekh - Trustee

Members

Shri Amit B Sheth	Smt. Minaxi K. Mehta	Dr. Rajesh L. Jani
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Shri Jagat A. Killawala	Shri Naresh K. Sheth	Shri Tushar H. Mehta
Shri Jayesh P. Choksi	Shri Nayan M. Patel	Shri Vamanrai V. Parekh
Shri Jatin J. Bhimani	Shri Nimir K. Mehta	Shri Vaibhav C. Patel
Shri Jayesh R. Gandhi	Shri Pruthviraj C. Shah	Shri Vinod M. Patel
Shri Kirit P. Mehta	Shri Pravin H. Doshi	Shri Vishal H. Shah
Shri Maherdas J. Patel	Shri Rajgopal C. Bhandari	

Smt. Sneha A. Parekh (School in-charge)

Shri. Anil Bapat (C.E.O)

Shri. Mukesh Khandelwal (C.F.O.)

Editorial

"All our dreams can come true, if we have the courage to pursue them."

Dear Readers,

Welcome to "HORIZON"- The Voice and Pulse of C.N.M. School!

As another academic year unfolds, we find ourselves at a crossroad, where new beginnings meet the wisdom gained from the past. The year has been a mix of achievements, challenges, and learning experiences for both students and teachers alike. As a school community, we have grown- not just academically but also in character, empathy, and understanding.

Education is no longer confined to textbooks or the four walls of a classroom. It is a dynamic process that transcends traditional boundaries, and as students, we are fortunate to be part of a system that encourages curiosity and creativity.

It is indeed a proud privilege to present the school magazine for the year 2023-24. This school magazine gives you glimpses of the school activities and the varied events held during this academic year. This issue captures the moments of students giving their best and their total commitment and focus in everything they did this year.

We strive to give our readers a panoramic view, through the eyes of our staff and the students, the school's endeavour to take education beyond the four walls of the classroom.

The Editorial Team extends their heartfelt gratitude to the Management, especially Late Shri Vivek Vaidya for his support and encouragement for every new venture the school has undertaken over the years. We will truly miss him!

We also welcome our new school mentor Miss Sneha Parikh into this CNM family.

We acknowledge the support from our Principal Ms Kavita Sanghvi and our Vice Principal Ms Aditi Vajandar for the collection of articles and co-ordination between all departments.

The Editorial Team wishes to thank all the members of the teaching staff and the students for their enthusiastic rendering of prose and poetry. We also thank the parents for encouraging students in participating in all school activities, and the administrative staff for their invaluable tips and continued support.

Let's seize these moments and continue to build a supportive, innovative, and inclusive school environment.

Thank you,

The Editorial Team

Ms Kavita Sanghvi

Ms Dimple Raghwan

Ms Roshni Anthony

Principal's Address



Mrs. Kavita Sanghvi
(Principal - CNM School)

Change is the only constant in life, and the academic year 2023-24 brought with it a myriad of changes. On a personal note, the sudden loss of Shri Vivek Vaidya, my school mentor, deeply affected me. It made me realize that life indeed has its unexpected twists and turns. Soon we had a new mentor, Mrs. Sneha Parekh taking charge. Mrs. Parekh is a mentor who cares deeply and is committed to helping the school achieve great heights.

This past year, we introduced Financial Literacy as a subject for students from Std. VII to X. After a few months, we conducted action research to assess its effectiveness. By analyzing student assessments and gathering parent's feedback, we realized that this decision was indeed a sound one. The action research is now complete and has been sent to the Council for further review.

Feedback gives us an opportunity to introspect and modify our processes to become better and therefore after each event and Open House, we seek perspectives from parents, teachers, and students. One significant change last year was the Sports Day venue. We decided to hold Sports Day on separate days for each section to ensure that no student was affected by the heat and that all parents had access to a

spacious ground. The turnout was impressive, and the feedback was overwhelmingly positive. Similarly, our Raas Garba event was held at Sahara Star and it was a grand success.

Our TEDx event this year featured our own in-house students and alumni as speakers, as we wanted to provide them with a platform to shine. In the coming year, we plan to increase the number of speakers, focusing on those who have demonstrated a strong commitment to outreach work.

The rest of our events were conducted as usual, with everyone participating wholeheartedly, reinforcing the sentiment that we are one big family. In this regard, I urge parents to ensure that students do not miss academic days, as it can create significant stress for them to catch up. Striking a balance between work and play is crucial for the mental well-being of all stakeholders.

As a doctoral student working on STEM Education, I created a STEM course for educators, and I am pleased to share that over 100 teachers across India have benefitted from this learning experience. I encourage you to explore the course and share your opinions. It's worth noting that, according to the Global Gender Gap Report (2023) by the World Economic Forum, women comprised only 29.2 percent of the STEM workforce across 146 nations, despite making up nearly half of the total employment in non-STEM occupations. The aim of HI-STEAM and the Global Outlook subject is to empower girls and make them believe that they can excel in STEM fields just as easily as their male counterparts. It's not rocket science! Moreover, this initiative provides all students with the opportunity to showcase their learning and grow in confidence. Future skills like collaboration, communication, and networking all begin in school, so I urge parents to support any requests for resources or tasks. A small step today can empower our students to shine on a global stage. Who knows? The next Prime Minister or a Climate Change crusader might just be a CNMite!

Finally, with the rise of AI, CNM School will ensure that every teacher and student take advantage of AI tools to make learning more engaging, interactive, and personalized. By reducing the time spent on menial tasks, we can create more opportunities for meaningful conversations and connections.

I wish to express my heartfelt gratitude to our Management for their unwavering support, to my teachers for their consistent hard work, to my students for their curiosity, to my parents for their trust, and to my administrative team for their excellent organization. I also extend my thanks to our housekeeping and security teams for keeping us safe.

From the Vice Principal's Desk



Ms Aditi Vajandar
(Vice Principal- CNM School)

United We Stand: The Power of Collaboration

In the bustling corridors of our esteemed school, where young minds converge, we see a microcosm of society—a vibrant ecosystem where parents, teachers, and students each play a crucial role in nurturing the next generation. Unity and collaboration are at the heart of this ecosystem, intertwining like threads in a fabric, each strengthening the other.

The Essence of Unity and Collaboration

"United we stand, divided we fall." This ancient adage, resonating across cultures and epochs, underscores the importance of unity. Our Vedas, rich with timeless wisdom, also emphasize this truth. The Rigveda's hymn, "*Sangachchhadhwam Samvadadhvam*" - "*Walk together, speak together,*" encapsulates our thought perfectly. This mantra reflects the essence of collaboration, urging us to move forward hand in hand, united in our purpose of educating and empowering our children.

Just as day and night coexist, so do diverse perspectives within our school community. When parents, teachers, and students unite in collaboration, their collective strength becomes a powerful force that propels us forward. This balance of forces, much like the harmonious dance of nature, is what makes our community resilient and effective.

The Interplay of Unity and Action

Unity is not a passive state; it demands active participation. The Yajurveda teaches us that unity requires action, much like the spokes of a wheel working together to move forward. In our school, every member—whether parent, teacher, or student—contributes to our shared progress. Parents support learning at home, teachers facilitate knowledge with experiential and inclusive learning, and students strive for excellence. Together, we create a dynamic, collaborative environment where every effort is valued and every voice is heard.

Historical figures like Mahatma Gandhi and Sardar Patel have shown us the transformative power of unity and collaboration. Gandhi's nonviolent struggle for independence united millions, transcending barriers of caste, creed, and class. His message, "*You must be the change you wish to see in the world,*" reminds us that unity begins with individual action but flourishes through collective effort.

Sardar Patel, the Iron Man of India, unified princely states into a cohesive nation. His vision of unity inspires us to bridge gaps within our community and celebrate diversity, recognizing that our strength lies in our ability to collaborate.

Mother Teresa's selfless service is another powerful example of collaboration. Her words,

"I can do things you cannot, you can do things I cannot; together, we can do great things," highlight the importance of working together. Her legacy shows that compassion and collaboration can transcend boundaries, creating a profound impact on the world.

A Call to Embrace Unity and Collaboration

As parents, teachers, and students, let us embrace unity as our guiding principle and collaboration as our method. Together, we can nurture resilient, compassionate individuals who will contribute meaningfully to society. When we stand united and collaborate effectively, we create a legacy that transcends generations.

Let us remember the prayer, "*Sahana Vavatu Saha Nau Bhunaktu*" (सह नाववतु सह नौ भुनक्तु): "*May we together learn and grow, may we together prosper and flourish, may our studies be fruitful, may we never fall out with each other.*"

'Together, through unity and collaboration, we can create a brighter future where every contribution makes a difference'!!!

Kaleidoscope

Pre-Primary Section

Our first day of Orientation at Playschool



Celebrating Friendship Day with incredible moms in SVKM's Playschool



***Together, we at SVKM's Playschool celebrate
Independence Day***



Pre-School students at SVKM celebrated Raksha Bandhan



Gokulashtami celebrated with joy and love!



Our little explorers went on a bus ride - Field Trip



Play School students celebrate 'Happy 100th Day School'



Celebrating Farm Animal Project Week



Celebrating Christmas



Transport week - A fantastic opportunity to introduce our playschool kids to various modes of transport



Unlocking Possibilities : Knowledge and Skill Fiesta 2023



*At CNM School we celebrate the
Festival of Lights with joy and excitement!*



*Pre-Primary students had a blast with bright colours.
They crafted tie-dye t-shirts*



SVKM's Play School hosted a Slumber Party



Nursery

First Day at School



Celebrating Grandparents Day



Field Trip at Fire Station



Project on Modes of Transport



Celebrating Christmas



Field Trip to Juhu Beach



Celebrating Republic Day



Field Trip to Bird House



Animal Kingdom



Field Trip to Nature's Basket



Holi Celebration



Little Learners Fiesta



Stem Activity based on the story - The Thirsty Crow



Little Hands Exploring Magnifying Glass



Browsing through the Story



Nature Walk at Juhu Jogger's Park



Learning to Sort through Stem Activity



Jr. KG

Celebrating 'International Yoga Day'



Field Trip to the Joggers Park, Juhu



Kaladhara Art Competition



Celebrating 'Independence Day'



Celebrating 'Father's Day' the C.N.M. Way



Ala Re Ala, Govinda Alaa... 'Janmashtami'



Ganpati Bappa Morya...



Beauty Pageant- 'Master & Miss Universe'



'Unlocking the Possibilities- Knowledge and Skill Fiesta'



Field Trip to 'Bandra Joggers Park'



Celebrating 'Children's Day'



Kite making - 'Let's Fly High'



Stem Activity through Story- 'The King and the Spider' by making a web



From 'Farm to the Table' –STEM through story- The Little Red Hen



Field Trip to 'Lila Plant Nursery'



Field Trip to 'Juhu Beach' -Building Social Skills



National Science Day



Coding Unplugged Week



Field Trip to 'Traffic Children Park'



Celebration of 'Luau Party'



Sr. KG

Field Trip to Byculla Zoo



Makar Sankranti Celebration



National Science Day



Mentor Mentee Programme



Picnic to Shilpgram Garden



Little Graduates of C.N.M. School



International Yoga Day



Field trip to Jogger's Park on a Rainy Day



Independence Day Celebration



Raksha Bandhan



Kaladhara Competition



Ganpati Darshan



Modak Making



Unlocking Possibilities Knowledge and Skills Fiesta



Space Station Exploration



Exploring the Solar System



Space Training



Mission Mars



Special Educator, Trainer and Consultant, Ms Sarika Shah, had a talk with Sr. Kg. students on 'Good Touch, Bad Touch'.



Primary Section

STD I

Cleanliness Week



Joy of Giving Week - One Hand, helps Many...



Personality Badges



National Science Day- Toy Workshop conducted by HULA HOOP TOY LIBRARY



Global Outlook Activities and field visit



MAP OUR WORLD



VISIT TO NEHRU PLANETARIUM



VISIT TO CHHATRAPATI SHIVAJI MAHARAJ VASTU SANGRAHALAYA

Math Activities

Math Concepts learnt through 'hands-on' activities



Science Activities

Students performing various activities and experiments in science



English Activity - Characters Come Alive



Ganesha Making Activity



Kite Making



Holi Celebration



STD II



Tribute to Soldiers



Launch of Chandrayan



I Am A Book Character



Joy of Giving



Celebrations of Festivals

English Activities



Mathematics Activities



Computer Awareness Activity



Science Activity



Global Outlook Activity



STD III

Educational Trip to Pune



Kaladhara



Carnival-Joy of Giving



Kite Making



International Yoga Day



Raas Garba



STD IV

Composting-Transforming Trash into Treasure



Std. III and IV - Value Education



STD V

Foyer Assembly



Shoe Making



Straw Rockets



Simply Chocolate



Joy of Giving



Mock Elections: Right to Vote



Field Trip : A bus tour to witness History of Mumbai



National Science Day Celebration



Educational Excursion: Trip to Mysore



STD VI

Foyer Assembly



Unmask the Mask



Drape the Fabric



Let's Re-design our Floors



Oil Spill



Joy of Giving



Maharashtra Nature Park



Educational Excursion: Trip to Ahmedabad



Foyer Assembly-Skill Builder



National Science Day Celebration



HI- STEAM-Traversing the Planet through Eras





Benchmarking - Visit to Riverside School Ahmedabad



Secondary Section



Shri Vivek Vaidya inaugurated the 'Build your STEM Competency' - a STEM course designed by our Principal Ms Kavita Sanghvi



CNM School was ranked No. 3 in Mumbai as well as in Maharashtra by Education Today



Ms Kavita Sanghvi, was invited to share the STEM strategies and pedagogies with the teachers at the NOBEL FEST and GET Summit at Astana, Kazakhstan



NABET Surveillance visit was done in the month of September



CNM School received the 'Bharat Skill Sanman' Award for Skill Development



Career Fair for Std IX to XII



Certificates for involvement in the Nature Club



Hindi and Gujarati Diwas celebration



International Yoga Day



Students from grades IX to XII participated in the 5th Annual CNM MUN 2023



Glimpses of the HI-STEAM and Kaladhara Exhibition



A fun-filled Teachers' Day programme was organized for teachers by the members of the PTA



Eunoia – an Inter-School event was conducted by the students of the ISC Section



Participants and winners of the Aikyam Inter-School Competition held at Utpal Sanghvi School



Principal, Ms Kavita Sanghvi received the 'Bharat Skill Sanman' Award for Skill Development



Director of Schools Ms Girija Mohan and Principal Ms Kavita Sanghvi welcome Ms Sneha Parekh, our new School In-charge and Mentor



CNM School received the 'Times Education Icons 2023 Award' presented by Padmashri Awardee and accomplished hockey player, Ms Rani Rampal



A proud moment for our school – Principal Ms Kavita Sanghvi was felicitated for her role as a Mentor for the National Mission for Mentoring by National Council of Teacher Education (NCTE)



CNM School clinched the 'Outstanding School Award' from Free Press Journal for Curriculum and Learning



The 'TEDx Youth @cnms' event was a huge success with thought provoking talks given by our current and former students



CNM School received the 'Educational Excellence Award' by the Hindustan Times in Platinum Category 2024 for its outstanding contribution to the 'Readers Make Leaders' program



CNM School received the 'Future Ready School Award' at the Regional Cambridge Meet in Goa, amidst 360 competing schools



Principal Ms Kavita Sanghvi received the '2023 Generation Global Educator Award' for making a difference in classrooms and communities through the power of dialogue in education



Students of Std VII performed a skit on Listening Skills acquired from the Global Skill Builder Program under the guidance of our Vice Principal Ms Aditi Vajandar



CNM school received the Silver Level Award for School Enterprise Challenge 2023



An introductory session for the Harvard Model Congress Young Global Leaders Program was conducted for students of the Secondary Section with the aim of nurturing leadership skills



Farewell Party - 'Mr & Ms CNM' titles were bagged by Jash Modi and Tanvi Lodhavia of Std X and Shlok Pansari and Kanishka Gupta of Std XII



Students of Std VII and VIII learnt about the varied economies of the world through the 'Learning Planet Programme'



Students of the Primary and Secondary Sections went for educational excursions to various places across India



Students of the ISC Section visited the NMIMS-Shobhnaben Patel College of Pharmacy & Technology Management to gain insight about the scope in the field of pharmacy



Students of Std VII and VIII took part in a Skit Competition, focusing on Climate Action, aligned with Sustainable Development Goals



The joy of ex-students meeting their teachers at the Alumni Meet which was held in January



CNM School won the 'Best Presenters Award' in the 1st International Schools Climate Action Summit 2023



Students and teachers of the Primary Section won various prizes at the Kala Kosh Competition held at Sanjeevani World School



Our school was awarded for being the 'Best Performing School' in the project 'Safeguarding the Oceans' - phase 1



Sannvi Chougule and Navyya Gulati of Std X were selected to attend a seminar on Career Guidance organized by Vidyalankar Institute of Technology



Jash Modi of Std X was chosen by the IUCN Wild Roots organisation to attend the 'Student Climate and Conservation Congress' in America.



Enjoying on the tunes of Rass Garba



Pathway for Young Readers - Reading Club of CNM School



Celebrating Independence Day



Anuvrat Digital Detox attended by ISC students



CISCE Regional level U14 & U17 Girls Cricket Tournament organized by CNM School

Adieu - Farewell to the Senior Teachers of CNM





Investiture Ceremony and Prize Distribution





ANNUAL DAY

PRE-PRIMARY SECTION



ANNUAL DAY

PRIMARY SECTION







ANNUAL DAY

SECONDARY SECTION







SPORTS DAY

PRE-PRIMARY SECTION





SPORTS DAY

PRIMARY SECTION





SPORTS DAY

SECONDARY SECTION





Empowering Educators

PRE-PRIMARY SECTION



Teacher's workshop by Ms. Faridah Bawani on Math & Literacy in Early Years.



Ms. Aditie Banerjee conducted a workshop on financial literacy and planning.



Workshop attended by Ms. Asha Thakkar & Ms. Nidhi Vira on their school visit to Bhavnagar – Divaswapna Tour.



Workshop conducted by Ms. Asha Thakkar & Ms. Nidhi Vira after their school visit to Bhavnagar – Divaswapna Tour.



Early Years Conference-IB & NCF2022; leading the way in early years education attended by Ms. Asha Thakkar & Ms. Alka Tandon.

PRIMARY SECTION



Indiannica Math Workshop conducted by Mrs. Nirmala Shastry
Attended by Ms. Rakhee Mehta & Ms. Namita Shah



Capacity and Skills Building for Creating a Holistic Learning Environment
conducted by Mrs. Sonia Relia Attended by Ms. Agnes D'silva & Ms. Kavaljeet Gavli



Math Workshop conducted by Mr. Rajesh Singh
Attended by Ms. Vinutha Suvarna & Ms. Nirali Mehta



BUILD YOUR STEM COMPETENCY conducted by Mrs. Kavita Sanghvi
Attended by: Ms. Jigyasa Sachdev



Power of Voice and Body conducted by Ms Meghna & Ms Mallika for the CNM School Teachers

SECONDARY SECTION



Global Skills Builder Workshop



'Continuous Professional Development' Workshop conducted by Ms. Kavita Sanghvi



Geography Topography Workshop for Primary Teachers conducted by Ms. Geetha Stephen



Empowering session - Mr. Umang Sheth sensitized our dedicated teachers on LGBTQ

Young Achievers

PRE-PRIMARY SECTION



Sasha Bekal

Sr. Kg. A

National Analytical Brain Competition 2023

Ninth Position

(Score:49/50)

Champion trophy



Tasmay Rathod

Sr. Kg. C

National Analytical Brain Competition 2023(online)

Third Position

Champion trophy



Aveer Darooka

Jr. Kg. C

District Kurash Championship & State Selection -2023-24

Silver



Dhvisha Domadia

Sr. Kg. E

National Olympiad Foundation Junior

(International Junior English Olympiad) Grade A++

International Rank 872

International Junior Phonics Olympiad: International rank 120

International Junior Science Olympiad Grade A++

International Rank 600

International Junior Math Olympiad: International rank :1290



Jiya Doshi

Sr. Kg. E

Rang 2023

2nd Nationwide Art & Performance Competition

Silver Medal & Certificate

Young Achievers

PRIMARY SECTION



Mahua Deshpande

4F

1st in Girls open category
The White Rook Chess Festival



Krisha Chugh

4 F

2nd prize in WuShu Tournament



Nandika Dubey

5 A

- 1) Logiquids Mental Aptitude Olympiad: Certificate and Trophy
International - Rank 3
- 2) ECAT 12th English International English language Competition - Rank 1



Aarash Kotwal

6-F

Won the 2nd prize in the World Environment Day Elocution Competition organized by Tata Steel.



Swara Pranav Chokshi

II A

Artistic Gymnastics U/8 girls Competition

Organised by: Mumbai School Sports Association

Secured 3rd Position in Floor exercise

Girls Under 8 Kicks

Organised by: XIX Mumbai Interschool Kudo Tournament

Secured 3rd Position.

Artistic Gymnastics U/8 girls Competition

Organised by: CISCE National Sports and Games

Secured 3rd Position in Floor exercise at Regional Level



Dheer Shah

II-A

100 Mtrs Run Silver

50 Mtrs Run in U/8 Bronze

Mumbai SFA Athletics Championship



Sakina Tashrifwala

3 B

50 Mtrs Run in U/10 - Bronze

Mumbai SFA Athletics Championship

U/10 80MTR GOLD 11th Annual Inter School Athletics Championship

U/10 50MTR SILVER 11th Annual Inter School Athletics Championship

Individual Championship Trophy for Getting Maximum Points



Rishit Rathod

3D

Unified Council 1st Rank at National Level

Awarded a Lenovo laptop prize by the Unified Council

Unified Council Olympiads 4 October



Janki Patel

6B

Bhaat Festival Inter School Poetry/Story/Writing Competition - 1st Position

Mumbai - Nehru science centre

Second School Rank in National level Science Talent Search Examination (NSTSE)

Ninety-fifth All India Rank in Unified Cyber Olympiad (UCO)



SVKM International Athletic Championship Shirpur

1] Dheer Shah

2] Jeeva Jaggi

3] Jiya Shah



Shivom Raut

Grade 3 C participated in the ROBOCAP LEAGUE Robotics Competition West Zone final held during the Tech Fest at IIT BOMBAY.

Secured first prize for his project on LUNAR COLONISATION.



Aaznosh Daruvala

VI B

1] EVENT- 8th CISCE ZONAL SWIMMING CHAMPIONSHIP

LEVEL- ZONAL

GOLD MEDAL: 100 M BREASTSTROKE BOYS UNDER 12

SILVER MEDAL: 50 M BREASTSTROKE BOYS UNDER 12

2] EVENT- 34th NATIONAL WFSKO OPEN KARATE CHAMPIONSHIP

LEVEL - NATIONAL

BRONZE MEDAL: INDIVIDUAL KATA BOYS 10-11 YRS

3] EVENT- VIVA INTERSCHOOL SWIMMING CHAMPIONSHIP

LEVEL- INTERSCHOOL

GOLD MEDAL: 40 M BREASTSTROKE BOYS UNDER 12

4] EVENT- 44th PRABODHAN KRIDAMAHOTSAV INTERSCHOOL SPORTS MEET

LEVEL- INTERSCHOOL

SILVER MEDAL: 50M BREASTSTROKE BOYS UNDER 12

SILVER MEDAL: 200M TEAM MEDLEY RELAY BOYS UNDER 12

BRONZE MEDAL: 200M TEAM FREESTYLE RELAY

5] EVENT- WORLD DŌTEKI GOJU RYU KARATE DO FEDERATION, NATIONAL KARATE TOURNAMENT

LEVEL- NATIONAL

BRONZE MEDAL: INDIVIDUAL KATA



Sonia Bekal

4 D

Rank 2 in National Analytical Brains Competition 2023



Mahi Golcha

4 D

3rd Prize in

'Real ME' Art Competition



Medhaansh Goradia

4 D

- 1] Winner in SVKM's Weekend Sports Tournament U/10 Category.
- 2] 1st Prize in Chess Tournament U/10 Category



Aashvi Partani

4 D

- 2nd Prize in Chess Tournament U/10 Category



Nishtha Deora

4 D

- 1] Gold in Annual Abacus District Level Velocity Competition.
- 2] Gold in Shaolin Martial Arts Competition



Young CNMS Achievers

SECONDARY SECTION



Ayan Yagnik

VIII-D

Honoured with a prestigious certificate for his exemplary six-month tenure as a panel member in the World's Largest Lesson Youth Advisory Panel and the Global Goals.



CNM School secured 1st place in the 20th Mumbai Inter-School Sports Kudo tournament held at Andheri Sports Complex



Litisha Bagadia

ISC Section

Awarded by the honourable Minister Piyushji Goyal and Mangalprabhatji Lodha as the Social Reformer of the Year.



Shreyansh Somaiya

Std X

Won a Bronze medal in the National Chess Tournament held in Hyderabad and has also secured the 5th place winning a bronze medal in the CISCE National Chess Tournament and was selected to play in the SGFI Tournament

**Dhruti Shroff**

Std VIII

Won Gold, Silver and Bronze medals at the 50th Bombay YMCA Annual Inter-Club Swimming Gala 2024 and has also secured a Silver medal in the 100 m Butterfly and 50 m Butterfly stroke in the CISE Zonal Open Swimming Competition held in Andheri

**Zihan Beddingwala**

Std VIII

Won the Gold medal (Team Maharashtra) in the CICSE Table Tennis Tournament and Stood 3rd at the National Table Tennis Tournament at Bishop's School, Pune. He is also among the top 5 players of Maharashtra.

**Shlok Gaba**

Std VIII

Secured the 3rd place in the AISM Lawn Tennis Tournament held at Activity High School.

**Suryansh Verma**

ISC Section

Won a Silver Medal in the Individual Category in the CISCE State Level Carrom Competition

**Ms. Prisha Desai**

Std VII E

Won 3rd prize in National Level Bharatanatyam Competition

A Call of Duty

HEAD BOY'S ARTICLE



'Life is a journey between two alphabets 'B' and 'D'. B stands for birth while D stands for death. We can't extend or shorten this segment. But there is one letter in between, that is 'C'; and that's 'Choice'. We can always improve the limited time segment by the right choice!'

I am obliged to be chosen as the Head Boy of our esteemed Chatrabhuj Narsee Memorial for the academic year 2023-24.

The C.N.M.School is indeed a wonderful educational institution where there is no end to growth! 'We believe, we can fly!', these words are on the tip of the tongues of almost every single student studying in this institute. Being the Head Boy is truly a blessing and a position of great responsibility. My heart filled with pride as I wore the sash for the first time. I went to present at the prestigious 'Student Climate and Conservation Congress' in West Virginia, U.S.A, as a part of the Indian Delegation Team, leading my country and school at a global level. With the authority that comes along with the badge, it was a perfect environment for me to share with my fellow students everything I learnt there.

There came so many Inter-school competitions like Cascade, Aikyam, Eunoia, Perseverentia where representing school as the Contingent Leader was challenging as well as an enriching opportunity of nurturing my skills and personality. Participating in competitions, representing school in cricket matches as well as hosting the Annual Day was always a pleasure. These moments just went by as events and incidents, but never did I know that I was building memories! There is one important thing that most of the prior seniors might have not spoken about. Usually, when many students give importance to you, greet you and respect you 'without knowing you personally', it gets in your head and you become arrogant. I was no exception. But whenever such instances came up, I just recalled what my mentor teacher, Miss Swati Kerkar had once said, "Be humble, and you'll always get along!". That has what kept me on track to this day!

This shows how this amazing experience of leading the school has contributed by the moral and emotional support of our wonderfully exceptional teachers in whose hands we keep our careers and values. I have always been assured support by our beloved Principal Mrs. Kavita Sanghvi and my 10th grade class teacher Mrs. Roshni Fernandes, who, no matter what, was always there for me. In fact, the credit of my success goes to the teachers, school's infrastructure, and a lovely friendly 10th grade foyer!

Jash Modi
Head Boy

Beyond the Sash – One Final Adventure

HEAD GIRL'S ARTICLE



Becoming the Head Girl at CNM School marked a profound milestone in my academic journey, propelling me into a position of leadership and imbuing me with a sense of responsibility that has been both challenging and immensely rewarding. The transformative journey

began with the exhilarating yet nerve-wracking experience of addressing the entire school during my inaugural speech in the auditorium—a moment that forcibly pushed me out of my comfort zone and initiated a profound learning curve in the realm of leadership.

In assuming the role of Head Girl, I commenced my term with a deep sense of humility, acknowledging the honour bestowed upon me and expressing sincere gratitude for the trust placed in my abilities. I deliberately chose transparency in my approach, openly sharing my nervousness, fostering an authentic connection with my peers, and conveying the message that leadership isn't about being impervious to self-doubt but rather confronting it head-on.

As the Head Girl, I undertook the responsibility of articulating a vision for the school—one grounded in fostering a culture of unity, respect, and academic excellence. I actively encouraged and invited students to play an integral role in shaping the future of our school, emphasizing the significance of collaboration in achieving shared goals and aspirations especially for the environment as a part of Team Varuna.

The investiture ceremony at CNM School emerged as a pivotal moment in my ongoing leadership journey. Standing on the stage, bedecked with the Head Girl sash and badge, I keenly felt the weight of the role and the expectations placed upon me by the school community. The grandeur of the ceremony served as a poignant reminder of the significance of the trust and confidence vested in me, adding a layer of gravity to my role as Head Girl.

Embracing the responsibility of representing the student body, I delved into addressing concerns and fostering a robust sense of community within CNM School. Beyond the traditional responsibilities, I took on the role of coordinating various events, becoming contingent leader countless times, and also serving as a guiding force for the student council, and managing their duties with diligence.

As I reflect on this journey it's significant to note that this was my last year in school. It's important to remember all of the things our school provides us with and for us to cherish it as long as it lasts.

In conclusion, being the Head Girl transcends the confines of a prestigious title; it's a journey marked by the resilience to face challenges, the courage to embrace vulnerability, and the dedication to personal and collective growth. My journey as Head Girl continues to be a rewarding one, filled with opportunities to make a positive impact on the school community I am privileged to lead, I am excited about the continued growth and collaboration that will shape the future of CNM School, guided by a shared vision and the spirit of unity.

Tanvi Lodhavia
Head Girl

TEACHERS CORNER

Building a Stronger Generation

School plays a crucial role in shaping a child's character and personality, contributing significantly to their overall development. As an educator with over 23 years of experience, I have had the privilege of watching countless students grow, becoming more confident and globally minded. However, a pressing question remains: Are they emotionally and mentally strong? Well, let us review the changing role of parents at present.

In the early 2000s, parents rarely questioned teaching practices. However, by the end of the decade, this began to change. With the rise of social media and communication platforms like WhatsApp, parents became more involved in school matters, sometimes to an overwhelming extent. Few began demanding less homework to focus more on weekend breaks. Concerns about their children's exposure to the sun, luxury accommodations for school trips, and air-conditioned classrooms became commonplace. Mind you, the students left on their own would adapt to the given situation and pose a little fuss of the environment. Further, portrayal of parent's love has shifted over the times, with materialism taking precedence over discipline. This movement has impacted our students gravely.

While parents' intentions to provide the best for their children is understandable, these actions can have unintended consequences. Over-pampering can make children overly dependent on privileges, leaving them ill-prepared to face hardships. They may struggle to cope with adversity, lacking the resilience needed to navigate life's challenges. As the adage goes, "Hard times create strong men, strong men create good times, good times create weak men, and weak men create hard times."

If you glance back at the past, history teaches us the importance of resilience. For example, Chandragupta Maurya faced countless battles and became the ruler of the Mauryan empire in 321 B.C.E. His son Bindusara expanded the kingdom and he gave it to his son, King Ashoka who was a great king and brought peace. His successors reigned for only 50 years post his death as they were too weak and the last of the Mauryas, Brihadratha was assassinated by his own commander – in – chief who found the Shunga dynasty. This illustrates how strength and resilience are crucial for sustaining power and identity. Similarly, today's lack of young leaders in U.S. presidential elections highlights the consequences of a generation not honed to face challenges.

To build a stronger generation, we must shift our approach. Rather than removing privileges, we should encourage children to earn them. When they face difficulties, we should support them emotionally but allow them to fight their own battles. Striking a balance between work and play is essential, ensuring that neither is compromised.

By fostering resilience, independence, and a balanced lifestyle, we can help our children become strong individuals capable of thriving in an ever-changing world.

-Mrs. Kavita Sanghvi
Principal

The Pride I Wear

I know I'm sought when the path grows dim,
Even when your own shadow turns grim.

I know I'm the one to lead the way,
With future citizens entrusted to stay.

I understand the need to always be fair,
For their hopes and dreams are in my care.
I know I'm cherished and loved through strife,
For I offer my support, selfless as life.

I know I'm a parent, in many a disguise,
Forgiving and forgetting every little lie.

So, what is my identity? I often reflect,
An educator, a coach, or more to connect?
A motivator, a caretaker, a guide by your side—

These are the titles I wear with pride!

-Sadanand Shenoy

Reflection

I saw her at the street,
wrecked, wearied, scarred, but carried a smile.
They threw stones at her,
stones of patriarchy, misogyny, inferiority-
She took them all, carried it for miles.
I followed her mellow syncopated tune,
she treads the path; it was not unknown.
I saw many like her, carrying the same stones,
Some had broken hearts, some broken bones.
I went behind the one I saw at the street,
For her aura shone like the summer sweet,
And just then, she stopped, turned, smiled, and dived-
Into the ocean of loneliness and tranquillity
I searched for her, but I could see nobody
Before I realised, that reflection was me...

-Perna Asrani



WORDS WORTH

The Beach

When the shells come in my hand from the beach,
I see my friends coming next to me,
Then we hold hands together,
And go to collect shells.
While we are collecting shells,
We share our hearts together.

Shivanshi Agarwal
Sr. Kg. C



How I Learnt Skateboarding?

Last year in September 2023, I received a skateboard as a return favour at a birthday party of my dear friend. I was very excited to see and wondered how I could use it. It was something new for me and so I started exploring the skateboard. Whenever I had nothing to do I would play with the skateboard.

At first, I sat on it and pushed myself around and had fun playing with it. But then my father helped me stand on it and held my hand. I learnt to balance on it.

Slowly I started gliding the skateboard and it was a success. I fell couple of times but I did not give up. I wanted to learn more.

My mother took me to a park where I could practice and she also showed me YouTube videos from where I learned the basics of a skateboard.

During Diwali vacation, I was confident enough to ride on a skateboard and that became my daily routine. My father says if you put your mind and heart in anything that interests you, you can always achieve it.

Kara Kapadia
I A



Detective Jack

Detective Jack has solved many cases.
But today he is LOST. He can't find his home.
He is searching for help.
He found a ball
The detective thought would this help me get home?
He bounced the ball but it only went up and down. HAHAAH
Then he found a caterpillar.
The detective thought would the caterpillar tell me the way home?
The caterpillar didn't help, it went away.
The detective then found a chair.
He thought the chair is magical.
He sat on it and it didn't do anything.
At last he found a map.
The detective thought would this help me get home?
YES...YES... YES
The map did help him get home.



Hrihaan Mehta

1-B

My Dear Sea

Oh Sea! My beautiful Sea,
Inside you lives creatures of great beauty.
We see starfish, octopus and crabs too,
dolphins, sharks and big whales blue.
Seaweeds and corals grow in you,
And colourful fish come swimming through.
I love the colours of your water,
You really are my beautiful treasure!

Athena Kotwal

I-B



My Grandmother

My grandmother is God's blessing on this Earth. Her name is Hemlata Vora. She is 71 years old. Her birthday falls on 22nd December. She has a wheatish complexion. She has a sparkling brown eyes and long curly hair. Her smile is like a sunshine that brightens my day.



She wakes up at crack of dawn. She is as busy as a bee doing household work. She takes special care of everyone's needs. She keeps the house spic and span. She is a master chef. She is a home maker. She has a keen fascination for embroidery. We have a whale of time watching cartoon. She is on cloud nine when I bag a prize. She is cross when I don't obey her and when I yell.

She holds a special place in my heart and my love for her is as deep as the ocean.

Shanaya Vora

I C

My Pet

Pets are adorable companions who love us immensely. It's a pleasure to have a pet at home. My pet dog's name is Scooby. It is two years old. My mom gifted me it on my fifth birthday.

It is brown in colour with a shade of golden fur on its neck. It has long silky fleecy hair, sparkling eyes and a tiny wet nose. It is zestful and impish. It is a bundle of joy. The very sight of its bright eyes and wagging tail freshens me up after a tiring day.

It is obedient as a puppet and follows my instruction and has even learned a handful tricks too. It cuddles me up whenever I am gloomy. It accompanies me in my morning walks. Scooby is on cloud nine when I take him on a drive. It barks joyously when the wind ruffles its fur. Scooby has a whale of time playing with a ball, ring and stick. When I throw the ball it promptly rushes to catch it and brings it back in a blink of eye. It welcomes me at the door with a loving bark.

It relishes sizzling milk with roti. Scooby has bubble bath once a week. I brush its hair-coat and chop its nails too. It sleeps in a basket on a spongy blanket. It visits the vet once a month. It loves cleanliness and never spoils the floor, beds or clothes. Scooby is over the moon when someone scratches his neck or gives him a love pat on his head. It exhibits his affection love by jumping around and licking his loved ones. It is gloomy when no one is around him. It holds a special place in my heart. My love for him is as deep as an ocean.



Riyansh Parikh

I C

My love for Djembe

Djembe is a musical instrument from Africa. Funny thing is; it is a drum but there are no sticks required to play Djembe. We have to play with bare hands. My mother bought me my Djembe when I was 3.5-year little boy as I enjoyed learning it with my music sir. There are two different types of Djembe; one is Goat Skinned and the other is Fibre Skinned Djembe. Fibre Skinned Djembe is louder than Goat Skinned Djembe. In Goat Skinned



Djembe we have to play with more energy to play louder. Sometimes my hands turn red because of playing it with more energy. My Djembe is Goat skinned with black base. We have to tilt it and hold it between our legs to play this instrument. There are mainly two sounds in this instrument one is "base" and second is "tone". Base is played at the center and Tone is played on the edge of the instrument. Together they make a rhythm. There are many fun rhythm patterns that I have learned till now out of which my favourite rhythm is "Cuckoo" which I performed on my 5th Birthday as my first public performance. I have been learning different variations in "cuckoo rhythm" which sometimes needs to be played with right hand and sometimes need to be played with left hand and sometimes I develop my own creativity to enjoy the music. The songs which interest me I try to connect with the rhythm (Background of that song). For example, during Navratri when my mother listens to the Durga Path on Television; I take

my Djembe and I try to play the rhythm of the background as I enjoy it. Till now I have learnt different patterns such as Nashik dhol pattern, garba pattern, Arabic patterns, 3/4 shuffle and many more. Now I am being trained to use both hands in different patterns and I am being trained to shuffle my hands in the lesser time keeping the timer aside. I love playing Djembe. It is the only class which is constant from my side since I was 3.5 years to now and I am very sure I will keep learning and making the best of it.

Kartik Ahuja

I D

I want to fly

I wanted to fly up and high
Through the clouds in the sky
I jumped and jumped, no luck however
Then one day I saw the Chandrayaan three
It flew through the sky, so free
And landed on the moon
ISRO made a dream come true so soon
I was amazed and India was proud
Now I will also stand apart from the crowd
And fly in a spaceship
To explore the universe in a trip!!!

Shivaay Bhatra

I D



My trip to Pondicherry

I loved my trip to Pondicherry during my vacation. We went to Pondicherry for four days and Chennai for one day. We hired a car from Chennai, which my dad was driving. The roads were nice and we had a good drive.

When we reached, we had a nice South Indian meal. We then fed the fishes at the hotel and I had a lot of fun in the swimming pool. My hotel room was next to the pond and had a big balcony. The balcony had three chairs and a nice swing!

Next day we went to the beach, to the ashram, we had lots of fun, we played and had lots of yummy French food.

I had a beautiful trip with my parents!

Mihika Bansal

I E



I see my planet

I see my planet clean and green,
I see a mountain, I see a fountain,
I see trees swaying in the breeze,
I am good, so I gather some wood,
I see a pet on the net,
I see my kitten on a baby's mitten,
I see a shark in the dark,
I see a file on the tile,
I see a paper with some taper,
I see birds chirping in a morning scene,
I see my planet clean and green.

Aadhya Agarwal
I-E



The Power of One

One song can speak a moment
One flower can wake the dream
One tree can start a forest
One bird can herald spring
One smile begins a friendship
One star can guide a ship at sea
One word can frame a goal
One vote can change a nation
One sunbeam lights a room
One candle wipes out darkness

One laugh can conquer gloom
One hope will raise our spirits
One touch can show you care
One voice can speak with wisdom
One heart can know what's true
One life can make the difference
You see, it's up to you

Yashvi Sonigra
I-E

THE POWER OF
ONE

My Memorable trip to Andaman Islands

My family and I planned a vacation
And were choosing out a good destination
And finally we decided to go in January
To the islands of Andaman

We flew to the capital Port Blair

And visited the museums there
With so many corals and shells on display
Oh, I wished we could extend our stay!

To the old Cellular Jail, we went
Where our freedom fighters were sent
We will always be thankful in plenty
For the freedom they got for our country

We went to the beautiful Havelock
And swam in the blue waters round the clock
Snorkelling in the water was fun
Watching corals and fishes coloured like the sun

At night we gazed at the cloudless sky
Counting the stars as much as we could try
Swinging on the beach with the waves at the bay
Made me feel happy and gay

It was a calm and peaceful stay
And I wish it stays that way
With all of us keeping the islands clean
Making memories for everyone evergreen

Sreenika N M

I E



Waste Management

There are three Rs of waste management - Reduce, Reuse, Recycle. Reduce means to cut back on the amount of trash we generate. Reuse means to find new ways to use things that otherwise would have been thrown out. Recycle means to turn something old and useless into something new and useful.

There are some easy ways we can reduce the amount of waste we make:

1. Pack your lunch in a lunchbox instead of paper or plastic
2. Bring reusable bags to the grocery store
3. Instead of buying bottled water, use a reusable water bottle.

There are some easy ways to reuse

1. Cleaning our closet
2. Sharing our toys
3. Finding a new use for an old item

Here are some ways to recycle

1. Corrugated cardboard is recycled into paper bags
2. Newspaper gets turned into building insulation, paper plates etc
3. Tin and aluminium cans are taken to a plant to reprocess into new items

With the three rupees of waste management, we can reduce our landfills and make our world a better place to live in.

Tiyansh Hingra

I-E



When my first tooth fell off!!

I love eating... I am a good boy because I eat all vegetables and even soups and salads. But mumma says I'm also naughty because I love junk food and it is not good for me. They make me brush my teeth three times a day to keep my teeth clean. But that day I was sad... my tooth from the upper side became loose and also felt weak. It moved this way and that way and made it difficult for me to eat my favourite food. Mumma said it will fall anytime now. Few days passed.

It was a Saturday evening when I went to Juhu beach with mumma and papa and my friends. There was Nysa, Tvisha, Kiya, Preet and their moms. We all kids played in the sand, made a big castle, then we dug a big hole and poured sea water into it. We had a lot of fun that evening. We also danced and mother took our pictures together!!

Then we did what I love the most... go to a restaurant with mumma and papa to have dinner. While mumma was a good girl as she ordered salad and papa was a good boy because he ordered soup, I was a little naughty. I ordered my favourite pizza!! After some waiting time, first came the salad and then the soup. "Where is my pizza", I was restless and kept asking the waiter. At last they got my pizza. It was smelling so good, I couldn't wait. It was hot but I still picked one slice and finished it in minutes. It was so yummy!! Then I went for the second slice... and as I start having the third... oh no... as the slice went into my mouth, a tooth became loose and came out hanging partly... papa helped me take it out fully... I was shocked and very nervous!! When I tried to touch, I realised that the tooth that came out was not the one that was from the upper side but a different one from the lower side!!! I was quite surprised and very sad as I had to share my pizza with mom and dad!

Now to make me feel happy and to soothe my gums I was taken to Naturals ice-cream parlour. We had malai ice-cream and seasonal strawberry with cream. This felt good. I'm still waiting for that upper tooth to fall but this memory of losing my first tooth will stay with me for many many years!!

Samruddh Manjrekar

I E



I wish I could fly aboard the Voyager -I spacecraft

Voyager I is an unmanned spacecraft launched to explore the outer solar system and the interstellar space beyond the Sun's sphere of influence. It was launched by U.S. A's space agency, NASA, in the year 1977 from Cape Canaveral Air Force station in Florida, aboard a Titan-Centaur rocket, followed by its twin, Voyager 2.

I wish I could travel aboard Voyager 1 to see the distant stars, planets and beautiful moons.

If I was aboard the Voyager 1, I would have been able to see over 400 active volcanoes on Jupiter's moon Io. Also, I would have been able to admire Saturn's moon, Titan.

Aboard the Voyager I, as I left our solar system behind, I would have looked for another planet that could possibly support life.

But, I do hope that I find a wormhole so I can get back to home sweet home on Earth, in time for dinner!

Aryan Karthik

1-F



A visit to the Beach

It was Saturday night. I was bubbling with excitement as we were going next day to the beach. I brushed my teeth and went to sleep with fantasy dreams. Next morning it was a stunning Sunday morning. I ate my hot and sizzling food and promptly got ready for the beach. I took my best loved sand toys and sat in the car and we reached at the beach. It was a pleasant morning. The ball of fire dazzling like a gemstone in the enormous sky. Birds chirped melodiously. The sand was fleecy just like golden Carpet. The cool air blowing was refreshing. The kids were having a whale of time on the beach. One boy was making a marvellous sand castle with the help of his sand toys. His bosom buddy was lending him a helping hand. One girl was basking on a recliner chair under an umbrella as dreamy as a grasshopper. Two buddies were having a blast, swimming in the icy cool water. A boy with curly hair was smiling like blooming flower while flying a kite. Two boys were playing like cubs and kittens. One girl was having a blast sailing in the gigantic ocean. A crab was crawling along the beach in search of some food. It was a fun filled day.



Meher Shah

II-A

My Most Memorable Trip

It was November and my Diwali vacation had started. My parents had planned a trip to Coorg in Karnataka which is known as the 'Scotland of India'. We packed our bags and were ready to begin our journey to Coorg by train.



In the train, we ate food and played many card games. We enjoyed looking out of the window and we saw colourful flowers and greenery. The next day we reached at our first Resort-Coorg Backwater Resort. I went for a walk with my family to see the full resort. We played many indoor and outdoor games there. My brother and I played in the garden and we also did swimming in the afternoon. There was live music at dinner time. There was a dance floor where we danced a lot and I also had fun doing cartwheel there and other gymnastic moves with the music. My brother and I bonded with the resort's pet dog whom we named Blacky. The next day we visited the Dubare Elephant

Camp where we made the elephants take a bath and we fed them hay too. We also saw the elephant training centre. In the evening we went for a jungle safari in a big jeep. We were very lucky to spot a leopard sitting on a tree, wild elephant, pack of wild dogs, bison, deer and a giant squirrel. We also saw birds like kingfisher, peacock, peahen, woodpecker. The next day we went to another Resort-The Windflower Resort. We lived in a big cottage here which also had a jacuzzi. It was lot of fun playing in the jacuzzi pool. Next early morning we went for a nature's walk. We saw pepper plants, green and red chilli trees and coffee plants. I did many activities like zipline, cycling, rope activities, playing hopscotch and trampoline. We took photographs with the pet animals, birds of the resort, the emu, rabbits and colourful parrots. It was my brother's 4th birthday that day and we celebrated it by cutting a cake and eating ice-cream.

I had lots of fun in this beautiful place Coorg. I enjoyed doing many different activities which I will never forget. It was one of my best trip with my family.

Maanya Barlota

II A

My First Adventure at the Zoo

I went to the zoo with my friends and teachers on Wild Animals Day. We took water bottles, backpacks and napkins for the trip. The weather was hot, but I felt happy because I was breathing fresh air.

I was so excited to see a tiger for the first time! There was an elephant walking around in a big open space. A giraffe with a long neck was munching on leaves, and a hippopotamus was relaxing in a pond. Monkeys were swinging from tree to tree, looking for fruits.

We saw lots of different birds like turkeys, emus, ducks, swans, parrots, macaws, and peacocks. The turkeys were big and had feathers that shimmered in shades of brown and black. Emus were tall and had soft, fluffy feathers. Ducks were swimming in the water with their webbed feet, and swans looked elegant with their long necks.

The parrots and macaws were the most colourful birds we saw. Their feathers were like a rainbow. Peacocks displayed their beautiful, long, and colourful tails.

We even spotted cute rabbits eating carrots and grass. I learned a lot about animals during the trip, but I felt a little sad because the wild animals and birds were kept in cages.



Pravit Jain

II – A

My Best Vacation

Summer vacation is the most fun time of the year as I get to enjoy some time with my loved ones. Our family usually goes together for a vacation during the holidays. We get really excited for the vacation.

This year we visited Silvassa. And we stayed there for about four days. While enjoying my stay, I did a lot of fun activities like playing chess and splashing water in the cool pool.

Towards the end of the vacation, we also went shopping in a very huge and beautiful market. I had the best time of the year. We returned home with many happy and cheerful memories. It was a much needed vacation to relax and have a great time with my family. I wish to go to Dubai for my next vacation and have an amazing time with the family.

Het Visaria

II-B



My Magical Pet

One sunny day, while I was taking a stroll down the road, I saw a small magical pet shop full of mysterious creatures and sparkling wonders. I peeked through the pet shop window and my eyes sparkled with amazement.

I rushed inside the shop and the friendly shopkeeper welcomed me. I saw so many charming pets in the shop, but my eyes were gloomed on the fluffy white cat. The shopkeeper explained to me the magical power of the cat, which could make ordinary things into extraordinary. I bought the magical pet named it MINI. I took Mini home and my parents were also thrilled to see her. Every day I made a discovery, with a single touch of her paw, a simple rock turned into a sparkling gem. Mini touched the flower and it blossomed. One time she turned my teddy bear into a bouncy ball and we had a lot of fun playing with it. I was always eager to see more magical things my pet could do every day.

One day, I saw a blind woman crossing the road. I thought to help her but before I could go, Mini ran towards her and touched, with her paws. Suddenly she got her eyesight back. I was shocked to see this magical act.

Having a magical pet is like a sprinkle of fairy dust in my life. We were not just friends, we were family. I am always looking forward to have more adventures with Mini.



Hiya Shah

II-B

I Will Win!

Slow and steady,
Steady, steady, steady,
Because I am ready,
Ready, ready, ready
As it's windy,
Windy, windy, windy
I have learnt from my daddy,
Daddy, daddy, daddy
If I go fast, I can hurt badly
Badly, badly, badly
So slow and steady
I will win!

Dhruv Desai

II-B



Under the Sea

Under the sea, where the mysteries hide;
As we see in the sparkling blue tide.
The shoal of colourful fishes plays in the watery world;
Along with the wind, the sea slowly twirls.

Under the sea, the little mermaid sings;
With her melodious sound the sea creature swings.
Octopus Witch took the Mermaid's voice;

In return made her a human without a noise.
Under the sea lies the hidden treasure;
The depth of the sea is impossible to measure.
Shimmery jewels in the golden sand;
Pirates find it as their magical dreamland.

Under the sea there are rainbow corals;
With red, pink and, yellow vibrant florals.
Dolphins leaping with the joyful cheer;
In the deep blue sea, there are many secrets to hear.



Hiya Shah
II-B

My First Trip to Goa

Trip to Goa was one of the excited part of my Diwali vacation. This trip was a surprise for me from my parents. After my Annual function programme my parents told about the trip to Goa and I got blissful. I started asking the plan to my father and he explained me the entire plan.



I packed my clothes in my own Barbie bag and next evening we left to catch the train. We boarded our train from Chhatrapati Shivaji Terminal and there I saw my friend Anay and his family. My friend was also very excited and he was surprised to see me. We both were ready to get into the train. The name of train was Kokan Kanya Express. I was looking forward to board the train because it was my first train journey.

After boarding a train, our parents kept the luggage under the seat. I and Anay climbed up to sit on the upper berth.

When the train started, we screamed and laughed. I enjoyed playing so much with him. We played number cards, sang songs, and we both started writing about our journey. I slept at 1:00am and got up at 7:00 am in the morning. At 11:00am we arrived at Thivim station which is in North Goa. We took a car from there to reach our hotel. But we could check-in only by 3:00pm, so meantime my parents took me to the Baga beach. It was very crowded. I rush towards the water on the beach and started enjoying. My parents were sitting on the beach chair and watching enjoying. My friend was also enjoying with me. After sometime I walked on the sand and saw my a dead starfish. It was a real starfish; I took it on my palm and was excited to show my friend. He also shared that feeling of taking starfish on his palm.

We got the call from the hotel to check-in. The hotel was beautiful with garden with many plants and swimming pool around it. Our room was facing the swimming pool. I went to the swimming pool with my friend and had fun.

In the evening, we left for another beach called Calangute. This beach was not clean and I got upset that people have littered the beach. I told my parents that we should take care of our environment. We finished with our dinner and reached the hotel.

The next morning after finishing our breakfast we left for another beach called Morzim. It was very clean with less people. I and my friend Anay started playing in the sand. We both tried to make sand castle and big mountain with sand. After playing we had Goan thali which was so delicious. In the evening, we went to Singerium beach to see the sunset but we reached late and could not see the sunset. I got upset but my father promised me that he will get me again to see the sunset.

The next morning again we visited another beach Candolium. It was very sunny. We started collecting shells on the beach. We ate pasta and French fries. In the evening my mother took me to Tibetan market. She bought few earrings for herself and pretty necklace for me. While coming back to the hotel I saw many cashew shops. My father told me Goa is renowned for cashews. He took me to the shop and there I saw different sizes of cashews. We bought cashews and some jelly chocolates to eat. We ate our dinner in a South Indian restaurant and went to the room back. The next morning, we left for Mumbai.

I enjoyed my three days in Goa with my family, friend and his family. Goa has lovely beaches to visit. I told my parents every year for three/four days they should take me to Goa.

The Foolish Lion and the Smart Crow

Once upon a time there was a pretty crocodile, named Mrs Goodkind, who stayed in the river and came out of the river to meet his only true friend, the lion, named Rajah.

That day, Rajah was very ravenous. He was walking in the jungle when he saw the clever crow and asked her, what is your name? The clever crow answered, my name is Witty. The ravenous lion asked him, if he can come closer. Witty understood that Rajah would eat him and told Rajah, oh no and flew away.

Rajah who was starving that day called his servant, the foolish fox named Dolt. The ravenous lion asked Dolt, if he could come closer. When Dolt came closer, Rajah pounced on him and ate him and then he went to sleep.

The next morning Rajah woke up and was still hungry and went to the river where he saw Witty. Witty thought that now Rajah would eat Mrs. Goodkind too as he was hungry and started cawing loudly. That day Mrs. Goodkind did not come out from the river and Rajah went back to his cave starving.

Mrs Goodkind thanked Witty for saving his life and became best friends with Witty. Witty and Mrs. Goodkind now made plans to kill Rajah.

Few days later when Rajah was in cave sleeping in great torpor, Witty informed Mrs Goodkind about his plan and told that the lion was asleep and the cave was littered with bones of the foolish fox.

Mrs. Goodkind raided the cave and the lion who was fast asleep was shocked with crocodile's SNAP SNAP and slipped and fell on the foolish fox's bones. Mrs. Goodkind killed Rajah.

Moral of the story - Wisdom outsmarts physical strength

Seymor Gandhi

II- C



It's Not About Winning

It was a pleasant day; an announcement was made in the school for the Kaladhara competition. I was very excited for it as drawing is my passion.

I started practising at home for three to four hours a day since the announcement and was very confident that my drawing would be selected as one of the winners at the competition after all the hard work, I had put in.

The competition day arrived and I completed my drawing and presented it to the teacher. As soon as I gave her my drawing, I started eagerly awaiting the results to be announced. Then one day when my mother was dropping me to the school, we learnt that the results were declared.

I looked for my drawing on the presentation boards, in the classroom, everywhere but I did not find it. I was very heart broken that day and couldn't believe why my drawing was not chosen by the teachers. I was very sad for the next two days.

I was told by all around me that my drawing was good and it would be selected next time. But I could not still believe why it was not selected this time itself.

Then, my mother made me understand that one truly never loses, as every failure teaches and pushes us to learn and do better the next time as long as you believe in yourself.

That day I learned an important lesson, that it is not always about winning. Each and every exam is a learning process and win or lose, you should always continue to push yourself to do better.

Ekaansh Lakhoria

II D



My Statue of Unity Sojourn



In the month of January, I visited Statue of Unity which is located in Kevadia city of Gujarat. I took twelve hours to reach Kevadia by train. Enthusiasm bundled in me, as I am going to stay in the tent for the next three days. On the way to the tent, I was electrified seeing the cleanliness of Kevadia City. Even I was surprised to see women driving the local transportation. So, I asked my car driver why all the women were driving the autos and buses. So, he told me our city supports women empowerment. My eyes lit up with glow when I saw the tallest statue of the world that is statue of Sardar Vallabh Bhai Patel. He was the biggest freedom fighter who has passed the message of unity to whole world. So the statue is called the Statue of Unity. The Statue is designed by sculptor Ram V Sutar. The Statue is located in middle of Narmada River. This Statue is created as attribute to the Iron Man of India. We went in the heart of Statue by elevator that took only a minute to reach at 135th floor. View from the heart was mesmerizing. We were able to see the whole city with river and dam. We also visited the zoo, cactus garden, Flower of valley, Dion Trail, Nutrition Garden, Sardar Sarovar Dam. Sardar Sarovar Dam is the third biggest dam of the world which is built on Narmada river for storing the water. This provides the water supplies to Gujarat, M P, Maharashtra. We could also see so many animals like hippopotamus, giraffe, elephant, hyenas wolf, tiger, lions, monkeys, python, and even birds' sanctuary. It was really a fun filled and memorable trip of my life.

Moksh Doshi

II D

My experience at the Cricket World Cup 2023

It was a warm Wednesday afternoon on 15 November 2023 when I had gone to see India vs New Zealand semi-finals at Wankhede Stadium, Mumbai. When we started the match, India was batting well, and I thought we will win for sure. But when Rohit Sharma got out, and Shubman Gill was retired hurt, there was a momentary pause, and I felt we will lose the match. Virat Kohli and Shreyas Iyer turned the tables and had a huge partnership and made a century each. With the return of Shubman Gill and the good batting line of India, they could make a total of 397 runs on the score board.

Then it was New Zealand's turn to bat. We took two wickets within the first 7 overs, and it was seeming all well for India. Then came Kane Williamson and Daryl Mitchell who batted quite well for their team. There was a solid silence in the whole stadium and even I was quite and feeling scared. The two batsmen were very good and had partnership of 150+ runs. The crowd was still and quiet. We could only hear the handful of people representing New Zealand who were cheering. And then came the 32nd over and Mohammed Shami did his magic again and took two wickets. The crowd went crazy, and everyone was chanting 'Jeetega bhai jeetega, India jeetega'. It was thrilling to be there and see the excitement with everyone. Slowly, but surely, India made a great comeback with a seven-wicket haul by Shami and we won the match.

India won all the 10 matches leading to the finals and were finally taken down by the players in yellow – Australia in the World Cup Finals 2023 at Narendra Modi Stadium.

My few learnings from following the whole series and experiencing the match myself were:

1. We should always try our best and not give up.
2. We should have a positive attitude and learn from our defeats.
3. It is important to learn how to manage pressure well.
4. Cricket taught me the importance of teamwork and partnership.
5. I learnt that I need to move forward even after a loss. I cried myself to sleep the day we lost, but I realised next day that we should learn how to move ahead.



Reyansh Mimani

II – D

Balloons

Red, yellow, green and blue,
I love all the hues!
Round, oval, straight and long,
All the balloon shapes I want!
Party decorations, birthday fun,
It gives enjoyment bigger than ton!
When they go high in the air,
I also want to fly with dare!
Buying, blowing and playing,
Chasing, catching is so amazing!!!

Anvi Parikh

II – E



The Race

It was a magnificent morning. The sun was gleaming like the headlights of the car which was as clear as crystal. The birds were chirping merrily and sonorously. There were two companions David and Adam.

David was notorious and proud as a peacock but Adam was obese and a dashing lad.

They were enthusiastic as they had sports day at school. The field was gigantic, as clean as whistle and as crowded as olives in a jar.

"Ready, steady, go!" said their teacher in deafening voice. The race commenced, Adam and David darted like lightning but unfortunately Adam fell. Everyone was aghast and their eyes became as big as a football but David had a wide grin on his face.

Adam did not give up, he stood up and ran the race. Everyone was stunned and squealed in delight because he won the race while David was gloomy and sobbing.

He walked as slowly as tortoise towards the audience stand. Adam received dazzling gold medal. He was gleaming with pride and joy.

His beloved mother bought him a lip-smacking pastry which was as colourful as a rainbow. Adam's mouth watered like fountain. He was a kind and good friend, so he shared it with his friend David. David apologized for his terrible behaviour. It was an enjoyable day.



Vansh Mehta

II – E

Cupcakes- A Delicacy

Cupcakes filled with sugar and sweet,
Binge for everyone's treat.

It's made of dough and water,
Chocolate and peanut butter.

It looks spongy and fluffy,
Makes our tummy feel stuffy.

Comes in lots of flavours,
Don't know what to order.

Can't resist having more,
Let me eat before it's over.

Sarika Shah

II F



If I was a Butterfly...

I wish, I wish, I wish, I was a butterfly,
I wish, I wish, I wish, I could flutter by
Hopping and jumping from nectar-filled flowers
Sometimes, dancing in cold cold showers.
There will be no school, Wow! So much fun.
All day long, I would be basking in the sun!
Kids will love to chase me, and I love them so;
When it is my play time, I will be always on the go.
My soft, vibrant, enchanting wings,
With colours of blue, green, yellow and pink,
That's my dress, I would wear daily;
Spreading a word of happiness, merry and jolly.
Fluttering with joy, pride and peace,
No one, I would ever need to appease.
And after a tiring day, I would go to bed,
Only to wake up next morning and see that my colours never fade!



Ruhi Chavan

III - B

In a world so wide...

In a world so wide, where little feet roam,
Let's lend a hand and make a happy home.

Jingle jingle, little star,
Helping hands, no matter where you are.

Tiny heroes, big and small,
Making kindness our golden call.

Share a smile, share a toy,
Spread the love, oh girl and boy.
Hold a door, be a friend,
Kindness, joy, let's make it trend.

Jingle jingle, little star,
Helping hands, no matter where you are.
Tiny heroes, big and small,
Making kindness our golden call.

In this jingle, let's unite,
For a world where love takes flight.
Little hands, oh, so grand,
Changing the world, hand in hand.

Kanishk Mehta

III-B



Alone A Whole Day

I live with my parents. It so happened once that my parents had to leave in an emergency. I was worried to spend the whole day alone, but I knew I could do anything I wanted to.

Firstly, I did not bathe the entire day. It was a holiday at school, so I called up my few friends at home. They came in the blink of an eye. We played some indoor games and we went outside to play cricket. We played till we got exhausted and now everyone was very hungry. I learnt how to make a sandwich in school during the 'Joy of Giving' festival in school. So I could make sandwiches for all my friends and myself. No doubt I messed the entire kitchen. Later we all sat to watch the India vs Australia World Cup final match. I thoroughly enjoyed watching it with my fellow friends. They left as the match got over, but my parents had not come yet. After sometime the doorbell rang and I thought someone has come to kidnap me as I was all alone. I was scared. I took my cricket bat and bravely opened the door. To my surprise my parents had arrived. I was filled with joy and my happiness knew no bounds to see them. It was difficult later in the evening when I was alone.

I had a lot of fun but I couldn't manage things without my parents. I realised that it is important to be brave when alone at home and how important parents are?

Riyaan Jain

III-C



Mother Nature

It's all about nature, It's all about nature.
who lives all the time with me,
It's like my mother,
so just be kind and just be cool,
the way you love your mother, love nature...

Nature gives me everything.
Don't cut the trees, please conserve the nature.
It's like my mother,
so just be kind and just be cool,
the way you love your mother, love nature...

Nature loves us too with beautiful sunrise in the morning
and sunset at night
It showers rain and love on us...
Life is only one so enjoy with nature!

It's about nature, It's all about nature
who lives most of the time with me,
It's like my mother,
so just be kind and just be cool,
the way you love your mother, love the nature...

Aarna Raina

III C



Sports can transform you in the best version of yourself

What I have learnt in so many years is that doing any kind of sports gives me some magical power. Sports has the power to transform an individual in the best form of themselves.

Engaging in some kind of sports allows one to develop valuable traits such as discipline, perseverance, team work and leadership skills. Just like how we do our studies, even sports require an individual to set a goal, work hard, engage in regular training to achieve the desired aim.

Sports also teaches us a very important quality of team work. By working together with our team mates we learn to value each other's contribution to achieve a common goal. Last but not the least sports boost our self-confidence and self-esteem. When one sets individual goal and accomplish them, a sense of pride spills over which boosts the self-confidence. Kids through sports learn that success is not an overnight achievement, but a result of continuous effort and dedication. In the world of sports winning is not everything, but how you play your game matters. Kids learn to respect their opponent, follow the rules and accept both victory and defeat gracefully. Hence sports is like an adventure which shapes us in the best version of our selves. So let's encourage every kid to grab the ball, kick up some dust and discover transformative power of sports.



Aryan S Karnik

III C

Global Warming

We pollute the air every day.
Heavy price we will have to pay.
Imagine no forests, no wildlife.
No water or oxygen to survive.
Animals, fishes, birds are dying.
To ourselves we are lying.
We have only one earth, treat it right.
Pollution and Global warming.
We must fight.
So let's promise ourselves.
Not to be in a haste.
From now onwards We shall.
Reduce, Reuse and Recycle waste.



Divyaa Mahimtura

III C

Why Chips Packets are filled with Nitrogen Gas?

The packet of chips that we purchase deceive us!! The colourful packets which seem to be filled to the brim, once we tear them open, what we find is that it is filled with air. Have you ever wondered why there is so much air in a packet of chips? Actually, the chip manufacturer fill in the air for our own benefit. It's not the air that makes the packet look full from outside, its nitrogen gas!!

Fun Fact – A pack of chips has 43% of nitrogen.

The empty space is intentionally created inside a chips packet. This is called as a snack filling. The intention of snack filling is not to cheat us. It is done to ensure that we get our favourite snacks crispier and not broken into crumbs. The empty space is kept by the manufacturers to protect the delicate snacks from any damage during the shipping process. Even when the packets are stacked one above the other, it acts as a cushion for the snack.

Nitrogen is an inert gas It does not react with the food chemicals. So, there will be no change in colour or aroma. Due to its non-reactive nature, it is used by food manufacturing company as a standard preservative. Gas like oxygen is highly reactive and allows microbes and bacteria to grow in a closed space. Microorganisms need oxygen for their growth and survival. Nitrogen gas is a strict gas. So when we open our packets of chips they are fresh and not soggy with fungus on them.

Summary – Nitrogen gas in chips packet helps safeguard chips from damage and also maintain taste for longer period of time.



Hrian Shah

III C

The Thrilling Air show

Airplanes and helicopters have always fascinated me. It motivates me to either become rich so that I can afford a private jet or study hard to become a pilot. These flying vehicles makes my mind curious to know more about them. When this curious mind learnt about the airshow organized by Indian Air Force (IAF), it started acting like an unstoppable kid.



My wait finally got over on the 14th of January 2024, when I went to Marine Drive in Mumbai to witness the air show. It was at 12 noon, the Sun right above my head when few brave individuals were gliding in the sky carrying Indian flags proudly showcasing heritage of India. The air shows also had flypast and low-level aerobatic display. In fact, two get planes mesmerised me as they gracefully circled the sky and crafted a stunning heart shape with an arrow piercing through it. I was in my high spirits as I watching the spectacular air show. It was indeed a proud moment and I felt a sense of unity with all the people present there.

I was told by my parents that the purpose of the air show was to create awareness and connection between IAF and the local community. The show not only created awareness but it also inspired many young minds to become pilots or join IAF as they grow big.

I thank God for this wonderful opportunity of having spent my time enjoying the thrilling air show.

Manav Ramrakhiani

IIIC

The Enchanted Journey

On the canvas of existence, we all play a part,
A symphony of souls, a masterpiece of art.
From different corners, diverse path we tread,
In life's mystery, all colours are spread.

Hand in hand, we go through time's embrace,
Every person adds to the shared grace.
The hero, the dreamer, the silent guide,
In this collective journey none shall hide.

The stranger's smile, the friend's helping hand,
In life, we all understand,
Every heartbeat, every breath we take,
Is a testament to the connections we make.

Let compassion guide us, let kindness be sown,
For in this journey together, no one walks alone.
This grand procession, we all have a part,
A piece of puzzle, a beat of the heart.

Ohanna Felicia Fernandes

III C



Discovering Coorg: Nature's Beauty and Cultural Riches

Coorg is a beautiful place in India with lush green hills, coffee plantations, and mesmerizing landscapes. The people of Coorg are warm and friendly, making visitors feel welcome.

The culture of Coorg is rich and unique. People celebrate festivals like 'Kailpodh' with traditional dances and colourful costumes. The vibrant traditions of Coorg reflect the essence of its history and heritage.

When it comes to food, Coorg is famous for its delicious cuisine. The local dishes often include rice, spices, and flavourful curries. Don't forget to try the famous 'Kadambuttu' (rice dumplings) and 'Pandi Curry' (pork curry) – they are simply delightful!

Tourism in Coorg is booming because of its breath taking natural beauty. Families and friends visit to enjoy the cool climate, explore coffee plantations, and witness the stunning waterfalls like Abbey Falls. The wildlife and nature reserve also add to the charm of this lovely place.

In conclusion, Coorg is a magical destination filled with friendly people, tasty food, and incredible sights. It's a perfect place for families to explore and create lasting memories.

Vansh Uthaiah K

III C



Rainbow

What a rainy day up in the sky, so grey,
I feel dull on such a day
Oh yes, the 'Rainbow' came to brighten up the day.
Bringing colours to chase the gloom away.

Do you know the 7 colours of the 'Rainbow'?
In the bright hues Red, Orange, and Yellow,
Green, Blue, Indigo, and Violet's so cool,
They make our lives so colourful.

I stayed out in the rain, feeling cold and wet,
But with the magical 7 colours, we soon forget,
Let's go inside now for some Hot Chocolate,
In the cosy warmth, our worries we'll forget.

Mahika V. Gulvadi

III – E



The Magical Paper

One day a little girl named Mahika was throwing away all the garbage from her cupboard, when she saw a sheet of paper that said "Whoever opens this sheet of paper will be whirled into a magical world." As she opened this sheet, she flew to a magical Land of Papers. One of the large papers said, "Hello dear girl! I am very happy to meet you. So, what brings you to this magical world?"

Anyway, I have never seen anybody so young entering here. "Welcome." Then she spotted a paper in the corner. It was looking very sad. She went near the paper and asked "What happened dear paper?" It said "HO, HO, HO." She gasped and said "Whoa! You can talk." She held the paper and opened it to see a different message. It said 'I will send you home but you have to say 1 2 3 get me home easily'. She uttered the sentence and was home safely. Then she suddenly heard a voice "Okay sweetie, I told you to clean the room. Stop dreaming baby." Mahika realised that it was her mother. "Where am I?" she cried. And then she understood it was all a dream.

Mahika V. Gulvadi

III - E



A Trip to Statue of Unity

I desperately wanted to visit the Statue of Unity, build in honour of Sardar Vallabhbhai Patel. His incredible life journey, replete with countless instances of valour and selfless sacrifice. We planned a trip to Kevadia to explore the new place built.

One early morning we reached Kevadia with my friends. We had booked an evening slot to view Statue of Unity. In the morning we visited the Jungle Safari. I witnessed watching so many birds and animals. We saw different types of birds like Macaw, Cockatoo, Pheasants, Black Swan, Grey Parrot, Cape Crowned Crane etc. Many types of reptiles like Pythons, King cobra etc, wild animals like Deer, White Tiger, Lion, Giraffe, Llama, Zebra, Hippopotamus, Rhinoceros etc.

We reached the statue at 3:00 pm. We saw the 182-metre tall and gigantic statue. He is known as the "Iron Man of India". He was the man of firm grit, courage, and enthusiasm. A shrewd and kind-hearted statesman, Sardar Patel played a pivotal role in the unification of post-independent India. We saw a short documentary on the life of Sardar Vallabhbhai Patel. We also visited a museum. There were photos of his childhood, his friends and family etc. Important events were recorded and displayed.

The view from the Viewing Gallery, that is from the chest, the view was so spectacular the scene looked beautiful. We could see the Sardar Sarovar Dam and Narmada River. It is the world's second-largest concrete gravity dam. Surrounded by lush green forests and gigantic mountains. After exploring the statue, we enjoyed the Laser show. It was simply awesome! Utterly mind-boggling! The laser shows showcases the life journey of Sardar Patel and helping on the freedom of India. They also showed how was the statue made and the efforts and the hard work put behind creating such a wonderful statue. His principles and ideologies have inspired millions across the globe. I learnt so much about him. It was an exhilarating experience visiting the Statue of Unity.



Nirvi Thakkar
III E

Rhythm of My Dance

I love to dance
Lucky to get a chance.
My feet move on
Tayum ta-ta tayum taa-haa.

My hands showcasing mudras
Pataka, Tripataka, Ardha patataka.
Wearing colourful classical attire
Shining golden ornaments and a red tikka.

Dancing feels like an adventure.
As I communicate stories
Through my eyes using
Unspoken words expressions, and gestures.

Nirvi Thakkar
III E



Anna's Wonderful Holiday

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Nirvi Thakkar

III E

Anna's Wonderful Holiday

Anna had a school project. She had to write a story for the school project. She could not think of any story. Every story she wrote; she was not happy. She crumpled the paper and put it in the bin.

"I will continue writing the stories tomorrow," she told herself.

She saw the floor and said "Oh! My god! Look at the mess!"

She started sweeping the floor.

Ding dong... ding dong... the bell rang.

"Who could it be?" A postman. He has bought a letter for me?

"Who could have sent it?"

"There is no name written on the envelope," the postman said.

"Oh, ok that is weird," Anna exclaimed.

She closed the door and then opened the letter.

It was written:

Hello Anna,

I am your bestie.

But I am not telling you who am I. So sorry.

The important thing is I am coming to your house tomorrow sharp at 11 a.m. in the morning.

Bye!



"Hmmm.... sounds fun but who could it be?" she asks herself.

She thinks she should be prepared for tomorrow. Anna removes her favourite dress, dusts the house etc. It was lunchtime, she ate her food then she grabbed a book and started reading it. She read the whole afternoon she had fun reading the book, and she finished her book.

She couldn't stop thinking who could it be?

Finally, the time came when her besties rang the bell. She was so happy. Anna slowly opened the door. She saw her two best friends Stefani and Nena - "Our ANS team was back!!" they shouted together.

"It is such a wonderful surprise," Anna said

"We both were missing you a lot," said Stefani

"Yeah true, and remember we would always be together during basketball, it was such fun, I miss that a lot," said Nena.

"Yeah! It was so fun but we are together again. I am waiting for the summer vacation to end so we can meet every day in school. Remember I miss seeing the Van boys playing '9872' and creating new weapons of theirs and making us laugh," said Anna

"Yeah, that was very funny", said both together

"Ok we have one more surprise for you," Nena said

FIRST DAY - ZOO

SECOND DAY - SWIMMING, TATTOO AND READING

THIRD DAY - MALL

FOURTH DAY - DISNEY MOVIE

FIFTH DAY- ICELAND... and then back home.

"Yay! One more surprise!" Anna said happily

"The surprise is that we are going to our favourite resort ALLEY VALLEY" – said Stefani and Nena together.

"Wow... that's surprising come on let's go" Anna said.

"We have done the bookings, but are you ready Anna?"

Yes, of course, I always keep a suitcase ready for going out" she answered. "Genius Anna," said both in suprasegment.

"Hahahaha let's go, Anna said.

They left for the resort. After an hour or two they reached their destination. "Woah it's so beautiful", said Stefani and Nena.

They checked in the resort; it was decorated beautifully. They kept their bags and chit-chatted for some time. They decided where to start their journey from.

They all had a nap and woke up and played for some time. Later went to the dining area for snacks. They explored the resort and then went off to sleep. They woke up and got ready for the zoo as per their plan. They reached the zoo they saw many different types of animals and birds, reptiles, insects and pet animals. They touched them too. They were lost in the animal world and now it was time for them to leave.

The next day they went for swimming for four hours they had so much fun. Stefani and Nena taught Anna swimming. Then got ready for Tattoo making. Stefani did an Ariel tattoo; Nena did a Snow-White tattoo and Anna did a Cinderella tattoo. They all were excited to see their colourful tattoos. Then in the library, everyone was reading their favourite book.

The next day they went to the mall they bought dresses, toys, books, colourful paper, etc. They ate dinner there. By the end, they were very tired. Yet they were ready to watch a Disney movie. After watching the adventurous movie, they danced and played with the cartoon characters.

Today was their last day, they were very sad but they had to check out at 4o'clock. They set out for Ice Land. They carried their coats and when they reached there it was freezing cold and the temperature was – 2 degrees they played with the snow and made a snowman. They reached their rooms after an hour of enjoyment in the cold temperature. They rushed with their packing and ate lunch. It was time to leave the cab had arrived. All were so tired they slept during the journey. When they reached, they decided to stay there for the rest of their vacation. They had so much fun together. Then finally their school started, the ANS Team enjoyed everything together. Everyone adored them a lot.

Nirvi Thakkar

III E

Mr. Speed and his Career

Mr. Speed is a young and energetic boy. He visited Formula 1 racing arena when he was small and his interest for cars and speed grew since then. Since childhood he always loved cars as a passion. He learnt driving a car at a very early age.

As a young boy, with encouragement from his parents, he learnt to drive Formula 1 car and wanted to be a racer. He had a beautiful Formula 1 Ferrari.



One day he decided to have a private racing match with his friend. His friend drove fiercely and at high speed. When Mr. Speed was driving at top speed his friend switched lanes and Mr. Speed got hurt and was very scared. He was so disappointed that he decided to quit this career and go for another.



So he decided to become a doctor and started studying for it. But then he got scared of blood and wounds and decided to do something else.



He then decided to become a construction worker. He was trying to make a house but instead of putting a roof he put rocks and the house broke into pieces. He realised that he did not have the right skill. He was again disappointed.



Now he decided to become a pilot. He studied for it but he realised that he was scared of heights and could not become a pilot.



Then he thought very hard and realised that he loves only racing and that was his passion. So he decided to race again and became the best formula 1 racer. He became a world champion and won many awards! This way he explored many options and finally conquered his fear to follow his passion.

Moral: Set the goals that make you happy and achieve them with enthusiasm.



Samar Goyal
III F

My Unforgettable Dream

"Ooh gosh is it night already." I questioned my mother as I looked at the old wooden clock which was hanging right on the wall anxiously. "Yes, my dear you have been playing games all evening. Come on now you should tuck in your cosy bed," she replied with a smile on her face. The sky had turned black while bidding goodbye to the scorching fireball. The scintillating moon had risen up high with its punny stars surrounding it like soldiers. And yup, I really had no energy to play any more games. I was feeling as my bones were dead. So, I snuggled in my fleecy bed and just in a minute my mother found me sleeping like a bear during hibernation. I was so tired. Then out of the blue I found something popping in my mind. It was a good dream. I was in the world of wonderful fairies and brave elves. I was one of them too, wearing a ravishing yellow frock with stockings which were as white as milk. I had radiant colourful wings this was so much fun. Nearby there was a massive castle which was decorated with marvellous lightbulbs. It was some kind of festival in their way. I started to amble to the magnificent castle. When I entered inside the castle, I spotted umpteen soldiers enveloping the throne. I wanted to see who was sitting on the throne. So, I decided to have a closer look at the throne. There I saw a beautiful queen, a responsible king and their beloved daughter, the princess of flowers. She was the same age of mine. She looked at me and capered in enthusiasm and jumped on me. Hi! who are you? Where did you come from? How did you come here? Are you really the same age of mine? Anne questioned me. On hearing innumerable questions, I was on pins and needles. I took a deep breath and asked her to relax. I answered her every question with exhilaration. I had made a comrade in this new type of world. I explored the gigantesque castle with Anne. "I love libraries. Do you have any in here "I asked her. "Yes, we have one gigantic library." We went towards it and had our nose in the book. There were several splendid books. Out of the blue bolt, the king came behind us and spoke "Girls you have read a lot now it's time for your friend to go back Anne." "Ooh is it." said Anne dolefully.



"Dear girl you are a special one. Only a few of them are allowed to come through spiral and meet us in their dream." The king said happily. "Thank you so much, I really had a whale of time with you guys." I replied jubilantly. "Bye Anne will hope to meet you soon." I suddenly woke up with a start and I found myself in my bed. I looked around, there were no more fairies and elves. This mesmerising dream will never slip out of my mind.

Vanshi Vadalía
IV – A

A Day in Antarctica

Once, I was sleeping peacefully on my plush bed. I had already drifted into my dreams. In my dream, I had gone to a place which was freezing. Even with my woolly jacket, I was chilled to the bone. This place was full of snow. Anywhere I looked at was just more snow. Then I realised this is not Snow Kingdom, but this is **Antarctica**! I was on cloud nine.





I plodded through the snow when all of a sudden, I jolted. Something was scuffling near my feet. I looked down to find a cute Arctic hare! Recollecting some unique facts about furry **Arctic hares**, I remembered that they are denizens of the tundra. They don't hibernate and are ultra-rapid as they can run up to a whopping 40 miles an hour. They are also known for changing their coat's colour during the winter to white which helps them to camouflage easily with the surrounding ecosystem and escaping predators. I petted the hare, hugged it and even bid good bye to it before moving on.

I continued walking until I saw a large **polar bear**. I almost screamed in fright. The polar bear looked truly like the mascot of the Arctic. It has no natural predators and lives in remote, coastal regions. It is also the largest carnivore on land. The polar bear spoke to me, much to my surprise because I had never seen a speaking polar bear.



It informed me about a flightless seabird called **the Great Auk**. "The Great Auk is extinct since 1844" Fuzzy the polar bear told me. "It lived in the glacial waters of North Atlantic and were native to the Arctic and the Sub-Arctic. Great Auks had white fronts and black backs and heads. While once there was population of millions, hundreds of them were killed for food and bait." Then without warning, Fuzzy's cub leaped into my folded arms. I had folded my arms for extra warmth. I petted the cub, hugged it and put it near Fuzzy before moving on.

Dawn had just broken before my eyes. It was a breath taking sight. A yellowish pink light filled the sky as it began overlapping the dull grey sky. Without warning, a **snowy owl** sat on my arms. It didn't even feel that I was going to harm it, unlike most birds thought about me. I felt it and it was pretty soft. In school we had done a project on snowy owls so I reminisced some facts about them. Snowy white, these cute owls are not nocturnal like most owls. They are active during the day and are most active at dawn and dusk. While the males are white and turn whiter as they get older, the females never turn completely white, but rather remain brownish. I saw my snowy owl. It was a bit brown. Must be a female owl.



It brushed against my face before soaring away. I wandered around till I saw an **Arctic fox**. I was scared stiff until it called out to me, "Come closer, why stand so far?" it kindly inquired me. I moved closer. It explained me that Arctic foxes arrived in Iceland during the last Ice Age. They are burrow dwellers and have thick fur, long tails and a layer of thick fur on their feet to keep themselves warm. Their white coats help them camouflage so predators don't spot them easily. I wished the fox and moved away swiftly. I began throwing snow on myself for fun. Snow kept getting into my sock. Then all of a sudden, somebody threw chilled water on me. I woke up with a start and realised it was my father throwing water on me to wake me up.

Sriya Vaidya
IV A

Save Water

Water is the precious gift of God on the earth. Life exists on the earth because of the availability of water. It is found everywhere and known as life.

It takes nothing from us but gives life to us. It has no shape but takes the shape of a container we store. We find it everywhere in rivers, seas, tanks, wells, ponds, etc., but we lack clean drinking water. Three-fourths of the earth is full of water; however, we need to conserve water as there is much less clean water.

Importance of Clean Water

Without water, life is not possible on the earth. All living beings like humans, animals, plants, etc., need water to grow, develop and live. Water is the only source of all lives here. We need water in all walks of life from morning till night like drinking, cooking, bathing, washing clothes, watering plants, etc.

People working in different fields need water for different purposes. For example, farmers need water to grow crops, gardeners to water plants, industrialists for industry work, electricity plants to generate hydroelectricity, etc. So, we should save clean water for the wellness of our future generations and healthy life of water and wildlife animals. People worldwide suffer water scarcity or lack entirely water in their regions.

Why Save Water?

We are living in a time when we need to save clean water and use it according to our use only. People in many places in India and other countries face huge water scarcity. They have to go for a long distance daily to arrange drinking water. They better understand water's value than those with sufficient water supply in their areas. The lack of water becomes terrible for the people who don't have enough water to fulfil their basic needs of drinking, bathing, washing, etc

India is one of the countries worldwide facing huge water scarcity today. Places in India like Rajasthan and some parts of Gujarat face water scarcity where women and girls of the houses cover a long distance on bare foot to get a pot of water.

People face more problems during the summer months when the daily need for water increases. Recently, it has been studied that around 25% urban population lacks availability to clean drinking water. In some areas, the privatization of water bodies is the main reason for water scarcity.

How to Save Water

We can follow different methods to save clean drinking water from dealing with water scarcity. Rainwater harvesting is one of the most effective and suitable saving water techniques. Afforestation is also the best method as it reduces the surface runoff and recharges the groundwater.

It promotes underground water conservation. By practicing such methods, we can conserve more water naturally and ensure its availability for future generations. We should pledge and make a lifelong motto: **"Save water, save a life, save the earth."**



We should teach simple methods of water saving to our children, women, and other members of the family like

- When brushing your teeth, close the tap!
- Use the washing machine fully loaded.
- Use a bucket to clean the floors.
- Water the plants with a watering can.
- When you drink water from the tap take as much as u need.
- Avoid pouring out water from your drinking glass down the drain.
- Use rain water harvesting techniques.

Priyansh Shah
IV B

AI, Boon or Bane?

In recent years, AI tools and AI in general have taken over the world and are rapidly growing and increasing in popularity, surely AI has numerous pros and cons, although many of us have been pondering on the very same question, does AI pose a threat to humanity?

To answer this very perplexing question, we must first delve deeper into this brilliant invention.

THE VERY FIRST ROBOT

The earliest robots as we know them were created in the early 1950s by George C. Devol, an inventor from Louisville, Kentucky. He invented and patented a reprogrammable manipulator called "Unimate," from "Universal Automation." For the next decade, he attempted to sell his product in the industry, but did not succeed.

THE FIRST AI TOOL

The Logic Theorist (1956): Developed by Allen Newell and Herbert A. Simon at the RAND Corporation, the Logic Theorist is considered one of the earliest AI programs. It could prove mathematical theorems and is often regarded as the first AI tool.

Now that we know about some of the history of AI, let's know about the pros and cons of AI.

PROS

1.ELIMINATES HUMAN ERROR: The first major advantage of implementing AI is that it decreases human error. Everyone makes mistakes on occasion. But when it comes to producing consistent results, making mistakes won't help. Using AI to complete tasks, can prevent human error Similarly, using AI to complete particularly difficult or dangerous tasks can help prevent the risk of injury or harm to humans. "To err is human..." - Alexander Pope, Enlightenment poet.

2.24/7 AVAILABILITY: Machines can work all through the day and night, and AI-powered chatbots can provide customer service even during off-hours. This can help companies to produce more and provide a better customer experience than humans could provide alone.

3.DATA AQUISTITION AND ANALYTICS: When it comes to processing data, the scale of data generated far exceeds the human capacity to understand and analyse it. AI algorithms can help process higher volumes of complex data, making it usable for analysis.

CONS

1. **LACK OF EMOTION AND CREATIVITY:** The lack of creativity means AI can't create new solutions to problems or excel in any overly artistic field.

2. **DEGRADATION:** A certainly not obvious con is that unlike humans, machines start to wear out, causing their parts to break or fully detach. In this case, humans are the better option for jobs lasting longer periods of time.

3. **NO IMPROVEMENT WITH EXPERIENCE:** Unlike humans, AI does not learn from its mistakes and does not improve over time like we do. This is a serious downside of AI.

Coming to a conclusion, AI is a powerful tool that can easily be misused. In general, AI and learning algorithms extrapolate from the data they are given. If the designers do not provide representative data, the resulting AI systems become biased and unfair.

Hanishka Soni
IV B



Funny Incident

It was Saturday morning. Something really funny happened. My mother got ready to go to the grocery store. When she was almost ready, my brother and I instantly stopped her and asked her to give us some snacks. After giving us some snacks she got terrified. I asked her what happened she said I couldn't find her keys. She thought she had lost the keys and Dad would get angry. She looked everywhere around the house but could not find the keys.

In the evening the guest arrived at our place. Mom asked me to serve snacks to the guests. When I opened the snack box, I burst into laughter as I saw the keys in the snack box. I squealed in delight and darted towards my mom and gave her the keys and told her where I found the keys. She was elated and thanked me from the bottom of her heart.



Riddhi Parekh
IV-B

Ganesh Festival

I woke up at the wee hours of the morning with a wide grin on my angelic face. Enthusiasm bubbled within me as Ganesh Chaturthi, my favourite festival was round the corner and we celebrate it with pomp and gaiety. I lend a helping hand to my mom with tidying and cleaning of the house. We adorned our house with fresh aromatic flowers and colourful lights. Every year we get Lord Ganesha for one and half day. This year we resolved to get a puny cute ecofriendly idol of Ganpati. It was a plant idol which would grow into a plant after the visarjan. The idol was made of soft clay and the food colours were used to highlight the minor details like clothes and jewellery. Ganpati bappa had worn a glorious satin yellow coloured dhoti with a colourful dupatta. We made him wear a crown /turban of scintillating diamonds and stunning jewellery which was made by my elder sister and me with beads and pearls. We also made a marvellous background of Kailash Mountain with mashed paper and cotton with a splendid photo of Lord Shiva and Maa Parvati. The little impish mushak was very cute standing with a modak besides the bappa.

After a small puja we placed the idol with cheers and applause. We offered him his favourite food along with scrumptious chocolate modak prepared by my granny and mom. We sang the aarti and welcomed him with open arms. The whole atmosphere of the house was jubilant. All my family members, friends and neighbours came home for darshan.

In the evening my mom called my friends for a small competition. We kids had to make a small idol of mushak with play dough, paint and decorate in an hour.

The kids gave their best try and made marvellous idols. Grandpa was the judge and he gifted all the kids with lovely presents for their spectacular work. We had a whale of time. Time flew like a bird and it was night time. Next morning it was the day of visarjan. Doleful with heavy heart and wet eyes we did visarjan at home only in a small bucket of water. The clay was than planted in a pot which grew into a lovely hibiscus plant. That plant made us feel Bappa's presence throughout the year. Every day while watering the plant I would share all my tiniest secrets with it just feeling as if bappa was there besides me. It was a fun filled memorable Ganesh Utsav.

Riddhi Parekh

IV B



Amazing AI: The Magic of Artificial Intelligence

Introduction:

Artificial Intelligence, or AI for short, is like magic for our modern world. It's a fascinating technology that helps computers do things that seem super smart, almost like having a robot friend!

Artificial Intelligence is when computers learn to think and make decisions, just like humans. AI allows computers to do tasks based on past data, learn from experiences, and even understand human language.

AI uses something called algorithms, which are like magical recipes that tell computers how to do certain tasks. These algorithms are designed by clever programmers who teach the computer to learn from data base and make smart decisions. It's a bit like teaching a robot to get better at a game by practicing over and over. Some AI Examples are Chatbots, Games and Fun, Smart Assistants, Robot Friends, etc

AI is like a superhero for solving problems. It helps doctors find better ways to treat patients, scientists make ground-breaking discoveries, and it makes our devices smarter and more helpful. As we grow up, AI will play an even bigger role in our lives, making things easier and more exciting!

Conclusion:

Artificial Intelligence is like having a digital wizard in our world. It's changing the way we live, play, and learn. So, the next time you ask your voice assistant for a joke or play a game with a computer opponent, remember – you're experiencing the magic of AI!



Anvi Gupta

IV-B

My First Flight Experience

Surprises render more pleasure, especially when it is totally out of one's expectation, it becomes even more memorable if it happens to be the one elating you from the ground and literally putting you in the sky. I was actually on cloud 9 last week, as I happened to experience my first flying experience. It was one its type, the ultimate, unmatched, an elating one.

I got an opportunity to visit Kashmir by flight in 2021 Covid Lockdown. This was my first flight experience as it was an impromptu one, you can understand my happiness level. I couldn't sleep the whole night and was tossing and twirling in the bed thinking about the flight. I got up early morning and got ready to go for my first outing by flight. Me and my parents, my aunt and uncle reached the airport at 6:30 AM. After some formal chit chat we went for the security check. My Indigo flight was scheduled to leave at 10.00 AM. The flight was on time and I had the window seat and I was so happy. I was ready and waiting for the take off. Before take-off pilot was introducing himself and wished us a happy journey then after air hostess told us about safety rules. Both introductory session was in Hindi and English So it was easy to understand. Now time came... Firstly the plane went on the run way till the opposite end and all the while I was feeling as if I am sitting in a bus. But finally it took an about-turn and the speed increased exponentially. Within a few seconds I was high, up in the sky. The view was breath-taking. The roads, building, ocean everything seemed like lines, toys. The actual city looked like a toy model of a city. My ears were humming initially when the plane increased the height, but later on everything was fine. Time just flew and very soon like approximately after 30 min meals were provided by air hostess with a simple pleasant smile. Finally, I reached Srinagar airport after our one-hour layover at Delhi airport by 3:45 PM. Srinagar airport was with full security. After we came out we had to go through Covid test done by Government. It was one of the most memorable experience of my life!!!

Some of the points I thought up above in the sky were –

After seeing this view I have an urge to look at the Earth from the space I hope I get a chance one day!
It felt flying like a bird in the sky!!!!

Kyra Parekh

IV-B

My Magical Lamp

One sweltering hot morning at the crack of dawn, when I just woke up from my deep slumber, I saw a glistening elegant object on the wooden table. It was in a really unique shape.

Suddenly I remembered Alladin's magical lamp. It can be Alladin's magical lamp!!! I elatedly squealed jumping ecstatically up and down.

It was actually a dusty lamp with hues of purple and blue. It had intricate designs of mandala with silver inlay work.

When I rubbed the lamp gently, in split of a second fairy dust came out and a blue colour person came out. Its legs were made out of air and it could fly. He looked like a robust man but he was friendly. His name was Giny. At that second, I thought I was dreaming.

I really was exhilarated. I could not even think for three wishes. Finally, I decided to choose my three wishes, I wished for a best friend, a happy world and the last but not the least an eco-friendly environment.

From that day every day, I pray to God to fulfill my requests and I hope he will.

Friends, what are your wishes? Have they been fulfilled?



Parini Gandhi
IV-B

School

School can be fun if you want it to be,
So much more interesting for you and me.
Science, maths, history, so much to choose from,
It keeps us engrossed night and morn!
Why should we be bored? There is a lot to know
Very interesting things to learn about, so let's go!
Think of those who can't go to school,
They are many in number, not very few.
So all the benefits of learning, we should reap,
As through each stage of life we leap.
School can be fun if you want it to be,
So much more interesting for you and to me.

Vidhan Vaghasiya
IV B



The True Judgement

In a beautiful enormous village, away from hustle and bustle of the city, there lived a lady who had a heart of gold. She had a son who was the apple of her eye. The son was milky white with sparkling brown eyes, raven black curly hair and smile as beautiful as a blooming flower. The mother took utmost care of her son.

One day, the mother along with her son went to the bank of river to fill some water. A nasty lady was washing clothes just a stone throw away. This lady had no child of her own. She was mesmerized seeing the child and a notion sprung in her mind. Looking, as the mother was filling the water, she quickly picked up the child and sprinted away. The mother darted behind her and caught hold of her. The two women quarrelled over the child like babies. Each claimed the child as their own. The quarrel went on long, failing to decide the matter between them.

They went to a judge who was known for his wisdom. They told the judge about bone of contention. The judge thought over the dispute for a while, and then gravely said to the executioner, "Cut the child into Two Halves and give One Half to each woman." No sooner had the judge given this verdict, that one of the women cried out, "I beg you to revoke this judgement. I am giving up my claim. Give the child to the other woman. Please!" The other woman kept her silence all the time. She seemed satisfied with the verdict. The judge could now easily make out who was the real mother. He gave away the child to the woman who demurred at the judgement.

Moral: Mother's love is very precious and unconditional.



Viransh Rathore

IV B

How I developed the interest of reading!!

"Books give a soul to the universe, wings to the mind, flight to the imagination and life to everything".

This is the line that took me to the path of reading. Yes! It's true!! When I was small, I thought that reading is waste of time. It is very boring and then on, I never read a single book till I was in the right path. My parents always told me that reading could be my best companion but I would always give them a cold shoulder!!



Then one day my sister told me an amazing story. I asked my sister if I could get the book from which she told me the story. She questioned me that why should she give the book to me when I don't read? I thought that she was very mean and stopped talking to her. I became so desperate to read that book. I felt very depressed and started looking for an idea. Then suddenly something struck in my mind. What if I start reading the books? I started imagining the story in front of my eyes and was thrilled with the idea.

The next day, I went to our school library and searched for the same book. After few minutes, I was successful in finding it out! I couldn't resist myself and started reading the book sitting at a quiet corner. I could not believe that

I had completed 25 pages in half an hour! This then became a habit. I started going to library every single day. I was on seventh heaven when I was awarded the batches of 'Daily one reader', 'Ardent reader' and the 'Avid reader' from our school library!

I am very thankful to my sister who said no for the book because of which I myself developed the habit of reading!!

Aashna Shah

IV-B

A Walk in a Botanical Garden

This is about a botanical garden in the colourful and traditional yet beautiful city of Udaipur.

As one would enter the greenhouse, their breath would be taken away by the enchanting, elegant flower garden. There would be a canopy of tall, towering trees casting a shadow under the blazing fire of the sun. There was a variety of lush, leaf green and emerald bushes and thickets. There was a hammock hung by two weary old ropes. One would shudder due to fear of falling. The crunch of dried, fallen leaves and acorns under one's stride would ring in one's ears. As the golden sun set, the sky would turn from azure to deep ultramarine.

The stars burst out merrily as the sky turned to a final shade of pitch black.

Hanishka Soni

IV B



Nation

India is our nation,
Make it peaceful, it should be our ambition.

I feel my nation is flourishing,
It will always come out with colourful wings.

Everyone in the nation is diligent and intelligent,
For the nation, everyone is significant.

Our country should be happy and delighted,
Then most important thing is to be united.

It is also crucial to keep our land lush green,
I hope together we fulfil this dream.

Hrihaan Tamhane

IV-D



If I had a Superpower...

If I had a Superpower, do you know what it would be?
Something unique and something special. Something that would set me free!
Something that would make me smile,
Perhaps help me trick my little sister for a while!
It should be magnificent yet fun,
It should also make my parents stun!
C'mon tell me - Have you guessed it yet?
Of course - I am talking about invisibility – you bet!



Evanescence! And poof I would disappear!
Maybe for a day, a week, or an entire year!
I could travel independently & live my life king-size.
I could eat many cakes, burgers, and even French Fries
I would sneak up on my friends and give them a good scare!
I could wear what I want & not even comb my hair!
I could laze in my bed for the whole day,
Slip away after bedtime and continue to play!

And then, then next what can I do?
Travel, eat, laze and play – what's next I have no clue...
With great power comes great responsibility, they say.
Can I use INVISIBILITY in a benevolent way?
I could save a child from labour...
Reduce the burden of my old neighbour!
I could thwart a dangerous plan,
Teach a lesson to every conman!
I could help to expose corruption,
Work with the police to reduce any disruption!
I could end wars and bring peace and goodwill,
With compassion & love, every life I could fill!

This is all I ever wanted to do since I was a child.
But to be invisible and do it, hmm...It makes me feel exiled.
I'd rather that everyone know my name
Like me or not, you know who to blame!
Yes, invisibility is a superpower, I won't deny,
But I want you to see me when I fly high!
So, my real superpower is to own my wins and falls!
To have the courage to make the right calls!
I want the world to know me as me,
That is my superpower. It is what will truly set me free!

Sonia Bekal

IV-D



An Encounter with a Celebrity!

The Scintillating huge ball of fire gleamed like a gemstone cheering up the crestfallen dark sky. I woke up with a wide grin on my angelic face as it was a very special day. I was fortunate to bag a golden opportunity to shoot for **BYJU's**. Enthusiasm bubbled within me and my joy knew no bounds. Dressing up well I headed to the Yash Raj Studio.

Time flew like a bird and the first leg went over quiet smoothly. I reclined on a fluffy couch for the next leg. Out of blue jubilant news greeted my ears that made me squeal in delight and leap with joy. I was overwhelmed to know that the **Bollywood King Shahrukh Khan** was joining our ad shoot. I caught a glimpse of Mr. Khan through the window. I was mesmerized by his stunning personality.

He was towering, and as charming as a prince. His raven black hair matched well with his dark suit and silver tie. His dimpled smile was like a blooming flower that brightens my day. I stood froze gazing him steadily.

No sooner my name was announced and it was my turn to perform. I was going through a lot of mixed feeling. On one hand I was elated and other I had butterflies in my stomach. Mustering courage, I made up my mind to leave no stone unturned and give away my best shot with King Khan.

As I climbed the enormous stage, I was touched with Mr. Khan's humbleness and his friendly gesture. He had a heart of gold. He was jovial, humble and made it a point to make me comfortable and confident.

His down to earth personality touched my heart. The shot went over fabulous. I managed to get a glorious selfie and an autograph too. He also gave me a few tips to enhance my performance and be more skillful.

This day would always be etched in my mind as it was not only a memorable day but a learning journey too. I vowed myself to always be a simple, helpful and full of gratitude to on and all just like Mr. Khan. He very well taught me **"You should be the change you wish to see in the world."** With all these bags of goodies and umpteen ebullient memories I departed back home.



Aashvi Partani
IV-D

India Loses the world cup 2023: Loss or Gain?

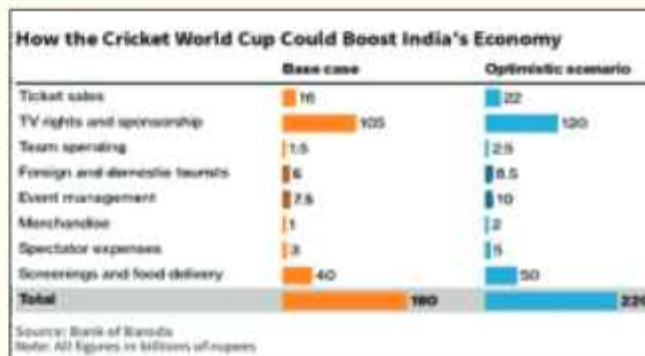
Joy. Power. Respect. Pride. Bravery. Glory. Wonder. Passion. Anguish. Cricket captivates every gamut of emotion in India - a country where it is not just a sport but a religion. The year 2023 would always be memorable year for all of us, as our country got opportunity to host the prestigious global event "ICC World Cup 2023" in India.

Cricket matches are not just about boundaries; they are about **BRANDING**. Whenever a ball hits the fence we can see flashy brands popping out, The ODI cricket became a prime platform for advertising and sponsorships. Hospitality industry, TV Industry, restaurants, railways almost all the industries benefited from the world cup.

India won 10 matches in a row under the captaincy of Rohit Sharma, but lost the final match against Australia which was being played at the Narendra Modi Stadium Ahmedabad on 19th November 2023.

Amid the heartache of India's loss in the finals, according to the reports the cricket world cup boost Indian economy by 220 billion rupees.

Though team India lost the World Cup 2023, Economy didn't lose. Although we lost the world Cup but we won over the world by hosting such a Grand event.



Dhriti Joshi

IV-D

The Power Of Voice

Stories create Magic! Be it in a book or on the screen! The Magic of being transported to a whole new world, engaging into a new setting with new characters. Stories have been a powerful tool for communication amongst humans especially children. I have loved reading, watching and listening to stories since an early age. I enjoyed attending childrens' workshops conducted for storytelling especially role play and dialogue narration - emphasizing on the impact a well delivered voice can have on the listeners. It was here that I got introduced to the concept of Voice over and dubbing and was advised to audition for the same. I stepped into this field and got qualified for dubbing the Voice of the lead character 'Matilda' in Hindi for the famous Roald Dahl's ' Matilda the musical' for Netflix. It was my first project and I started learning the art of bringing scripts to life. I also learned how important it is to interpret the essence of the character, the tone, the pitch and voice modulation needed to convey the right emotion. I realised and would like to share with all that behind the silver screen there is a lot of hard work put to acquire a deeper understanding of vocal expression making communication effective which apparently seems so simple as it appears on the screen. There are different genres in this field and each one comes with its unique challenges and demands a different set of skills whether it was the movie character Matilda or an animation character that I did like Naomi of Charlie brown or the yellow cupcake in Gabby's doll house. I have just begun my journey in this field and yet have a long way to go. I am in awe of the skills that voice artists possess and I am excited to explore further into the nuances of Voice over and dubbing which involves the art of synchronisation, character interpretation and voice modulation. I was nominated for my work Matilda at India Voice fest 2023. Gratitude to all those who have guided me through this fulfilling experience whole world out there with a whole bundle of talented individuals working as a team to create the sound output giving meaning to the visual on the screen.

Anaira Pai

IV E

A Gesture of Kindness

It was a sunny summer Sunday. I was diligently completing my daily chores out of my 'To Do List'. I thought it would be a great idea to go out in the park. I instantly packed a small bag which contained a water bottle, a handkerchief, an apple and an extra hair tie. I decided to go to the small, bright and lovely park near my building. I was jogging on the track like a running train. Just when I was on my fifteenth lap, my eyes struck upon a purring kitten. While getting close to it, I saw that the poor little creature was severely hurt. It was mewling bitterly, like it needed help.

I got hustled by the resistant, jerky movements of it. But I assumed it just got a bit frightened. So, I tried to calm the kitten and make it comfortable. And thought that instead of doing something myself, I should take it to the veterinary doctor's clinic. Without wasting a second, I fetched my bicycle from the bicycle stand and went to the closest veterinary clinic. Over there I got the little buddy checked and to my relief it was diagnosed that the kitten would be alright in about a week. Even the veterinary doctor said that, I was doing a really noble cause that's why he didn't charge a single penny from me.

Soon I realised that it was getting dark and I had to return home, so I wondered where could I leave the kitten. On enquiring around, I figured out that there was an animal shelter nearby, I took my little friend over there and narrated the staff whatever happened and they were delighted to keep the kitten.

It was time for me to head towards home so with tears in my eyes I bid my dear friend goodbye. This day I realised that doing good deeds give us immense happiness while bad deeds always leave us in grief.

Kashvi Agrawal
IVE



My New Friend

My parents and I were going to a mall as my birthday was just around the corner. It was the Infinity mall in Malad.

We were at Crossword for buying books. My parents didn't wish to enter a bookstore, as once I start reading any book, I get lost in it for a long span of time. That was exactly why my parents dragged me out of the bookstore and guided me to a branded clothes shop. The colossal mall contained clothing shops, restaurants, grocery shops, etc.



Just when I was about to grab a gown which I thought would look good on me, I felt someone dashed into me. I fell down and got hurt. I was zapped to see a small young girl running helter-skelter in the store. When my parents saw that I fell, they rushed towards me. I consoled them that I did not get hurt that much, except for a tiny scratch. After shopping so much I had some pizza and my parents had some South Indian food. During that spur, when I turned to get some sachets of sauce, I noticed the same girl ensuing me. Ignoring her presence, I continued my stroll, but she would keep following me. Things got more frustrating when she started fidgeting with my dress. First, I drifted her away but she kept doing fiddle sticks around the shop like bumping into shelves and creating a mess everywhere. She even walked past some glass products shattering them into pieces.

After watching this tragedy happen, I approached the girl. Her behaviour was annoying me so I caught hold of her and questioned her what was she up to. She playfully answered that she was getting bored and wished someone to have a good time with her. She was wearing a salmon pink dress with sandals. She wore a mask which was cerise in colour. I asked her name and she answered in a cheerful voice that she was Mia. She informed me that she loved reading new books.

Before taking her anywhere I had to take approval from Mia and her parents. Her parents agreed and we exchanged numbers. Mia and I were busy reading stories at crossword while our parents were chatting and relishing food. My mother had given me some money to buy books. So, Mia and I bought a bunch of books, some of them were story books while others were quiz books. We thoroughly enjoyed reading together, sharing stories and each other's company.

Kashvi Agrawal
IV-E

Goals

A goal is something you want to achieve. Making goals and following them is a good habit. Goals should be SMART. SMART means:

S - Specific

M - Measurable

A - Achievable

R - Realistic

T - Time-Bound

My goals for 2024 are:

1. I want to be good at chess by practicing on chess.com every day for an hour.
2. I want to learn free-style swimming in this summer vacation.
3. I want to do good in academics by scoring at least 80% in all subjects in this year.

Om Waingankar
4 F



My First Ride by Metro

The metro work had started near my house from prior to the corona times. After two long years of intensive work the project was completed. It is close to my house, just a walk of 5 minutes. A metro is a very convenient mode of public transport. It doesn't cause pollution and eases traffic. When the first time I was going to travel by metro with my parents I looked at the huge project and was amazed and scared at the same time.

We reached walking to the station. My parents climbed on the escalator I was far from climbing on it. I was scared. Then my father promptly held my hand and helped me climb on the escalator. From there on it was fun. We reached up and got off the escalator bought the tickets. Our security check-in took place. We went up-stairs to the platform. We took a train from Gundavali to Andheri West.

The train came after 5 min. It was very aesthetic. I jumped with joy when I saw the train coming. We entered the train when it stopped at the platform and the doors opened. We went all the way to Oshiwara. The view outside was very nice. The train was cool and ambience great. Everything seemed very small from the window. I saw many skyscrapers, shops and the highway. Many cars were going fast on the highway. I was guessing the names of the cars. I roamed a bit in the train, going to different compartments. At every station the doors used to close automatically. I wondered what if someone gets trapped in the door! My mother put my fears to rest. She said there are security personnel outside to check if no-one gets trapped. Then I felt relieved.

Soon, we reached the station. We got off and I felt warm outside the train. We swiped our tickets to come out of the station. It was a comfortable journey and different experience from a regular local railway station. I was elated and thanked my parents for this wonderful experience.



Turning Trash to Treasure!

Did you ever imagine that you could actually turn **trash to treasure**? Believe it or not, let me tell you, it's not even difficult!

Let me narrate my experience to you...

In grade IV, in Social Studies, we learn about **Pollution and its Impact** followed by **Waste Management**. These two topics impacted me so much that I started wondering where we are heading with respect to human activities. Just around that time, our teachers asked us if we would like to help reduce the waste that goes into the landfills. Most of my classmates were eager to contribute towards the betterment of our planet in our own small way. So we began with the composting activity once again, like we did in the last 2-3 years.

We used the kitchen waste from the school cafeteria and began with the activity. The school provided us with the required amount of soil. We used the five compost bins placed on the terrace and made alternating layers of soil and kitchen waste the two bins were full. We left the bins to rest and continued filling the other three bins. During the rest period, the organic waste decomposes and mixes with the soil making it rich in nutrient value. This compost would then be ready to be packed and sold to our parents and use for planting trees in the school.

Composting is a very important process. It improves plant growth and health by providing plants with nutrients in a stable organic form. Thus, valuing the importance of this multi – benefit process, our school has been hosting this activity for fourth graders.

This entire process of composting taught us so many things in a fun manner. We learnt how to reduce waste which would otherwise be collected in our landfills and spoil our environment. We also learnt how easy it is to make compost and provide good nutrition to our plants for a healthy 'Earth'. We had a great learning from this topic and would recommend every school to have this activity for kids.

Hasit Malde

IV F



The Art of Doing Nothing: A Masterpiece in Laziness

In a world that adores efficiency and celebrates it, there exists an underestimated masterpiece – the art of doing nothing!

As a specialist in idleness, I proudly present this humorous investigation into the fine art of accomplishing absolutely nothing.

Picture this: a canvas of new possibilities, a palette of relaxation, and a paintbrush dipped in the calm waters of delaying stuff. The art of doing nothing is not just a skill; it's a lifestyle choice, a rebellious act against the domination of constant busy-ness.

Our journey into this masterpiece begins with the blank canvas of a lazy Sunday afternoon. With accuracy, I craft a symphony of yawns, arranging them in an increasing order that echoes through the halls of my living room. Ah, the sweet melody of inactivity!

Now, let's talk about the subtle shades of indecision. It's not about choosing between A or B; it's about sitting on the fence and relishing the view from there! The indecisive brushstroke is the mark of a true artist of nothingness.

The colour palette of idleness ranges from daydreaming to the deep shades of staring into space. Each shade has its own charm, like the drowsy beige of a nap or the grey of contemplating the meaning of life while lying on the couch.

The centre piece of this artistic endeavour is the masterpiece of avoidance – a statue made entirely of ignored responsibilities and delayed tasks. It stands proudly against the background of my scattered clothes all over the room, a testament to my commitment to the art of doing nothing.

Let's not forget the importance of the clever sigh. It's not just a breath; it's a sigh of contentment, a declaration to the world that I have mastered the art of being unapologetically unproductive.

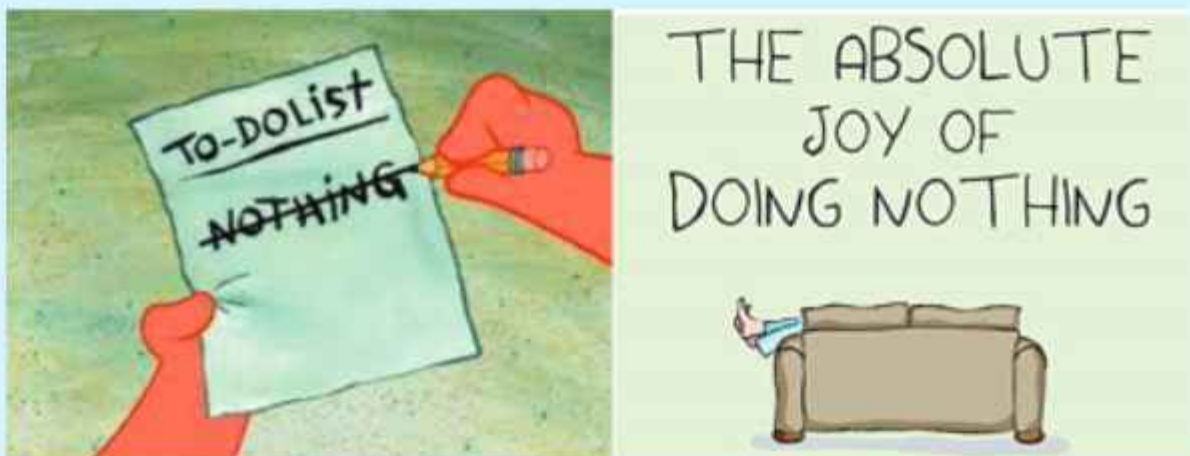
In conclusion, the art of doing nothing is a masterpiece that exceeds the ordinary. It's about embracing the beauty of stillness and creating a life where laziness is not just a choice but a celebrated form of self-expression. So, dear reader, join me in this gallery of idleness, where the only movement is the occasional stretch of limbs and the occasional turn of the page in a book I'm not really reading.

Disclaimer:

(P.S. No parents were harmed while writing this article. This is a work of fiction any resemblance to kids at home is purely coincidental.)

Aveer Nagpal

IV F



Witnessing Ram Lalla's consecration

Ram Lalla, also known as the infant Lord Rama, holds a profound significance in Hindu mythology and devotion. Ram Lalla is a representation of Lord Rama in his childhood form and is deeply loved by millions of devotees around the world.



Ram Lalla's birthplace, Ayodhya, holds immense importance in Hinduism being the birthplace of Shree Ram.

The consecration ceremony of Ram Lalla, holds huge significance in Hindu culture and mythology. I really feel blessed that I got an opportunity to witness this grand ceremony which is a once-in-a-lifetime event for all of us. The experience of witnessing Ram Lalla consecration ceremony was an emotional experience and was deeply spiritual for devotees.

On 22nd January, we decorated our house with oil lamps, coloured patterns, lanterns, flags, etc to welcome our beloved Ram Lalla. We all were eagerly waiting for the blessed moment that finally materialised after a long wait of about 500 years.

Many media outlets and religious organizations provided extensive live coverage of this noteworthy event allowing devotees around the world to participate virtually. For me and my family, watching such an auspicious ceremony at home became a family affair. We all members gathered around the television creating a sense of unity and shared devotion as we witnessed the sacred rituals unfold. The chanting of sacred mantras, the recitation of prayers, and the performance of rituals started on time in the presence of our Prime Minister, Mr. Narendra Modi. Each moment was imbued with spiritual significance and emotional intensity.

We felt a sense of unity and solidarity with fellow devotees who were also watching from their homes. At the pre-decided Muhurt, we all witnessed our loving Ram Lalla's divine face (Pavitra Mukh). It was truly a mesmerising moment for all of us. We dwelled into his pious ocean of love and it took our breath away. How beautifully he is transformed into a sacred Idol! Speechless!!

When the ceremony was concluded, we felt a profound sense of gratitude for being able to witness such a historic and spiritually significant event. We offered prayers of thanksgiving and sought blessings from Lord Rama for peace, prosperity, and spiritual fulfillment for us and for all beings. It was a deeply personal and spiritually enriching experience that allows us to connect with the divine essence of Lord Rama.

Utpal Shah
IV F

Whispers of a White Wanderer

In a world of snow and moonlit night,
There's a cat, pure white, a charming sight,
Snowball's his name, his fur so bright,
In the quiet, he wanders with delight.

With a ball, he romps, in playful spree,
Sharing his meal, a friend he'll be,
Jute ropes he adores, climbing with glee,
Innocent eyes, yet fierce, if need be.

From windows high, he takes a leap,
In dreams he flies, in slumber deep,
In afternoons, he finds his keep,
A cat of comfort, in dreams he'll sleep.

His heart belongs to the fish so fine,
A favourite treat, a taste divine,
In each meal, a joy he'll dine,
Snowball's wish, a home to call mine.

So, let's dream of a cozy place,
Where Snowball rests with gentle grace,
In loving arms, a warm embrace,
A forever home, his happy space.



Meher Chawla
IV-F

My Cat

Cat, oh my Cat,
Oh, how she loves to chase the rats!!

Her eyes so blue and wide,
She loves to take everything in her stride

She loves to purr,
And play with fur.

If I give her milk in a dish
She will slurp it up with a swish

She loves to climb up high
And wishes she could reach the sky

Oh how much I Love my Kitty,
She is so pretty and witty



Aahana Rathod
IV F

Life

A life is like chess,
sometimes glory sometimes mess.
It is like a candle,
difficult to handle.
It has twists and turns,
but sometimes burns.
It is tough,

but never rough.
It is a race,
with a smiling face.
It passes in a sigh,
Sometime low and sometimes high.
It is full of ropes,
and filled with hopes.
Indeed, life is beautiful,
A treasure which is so colourful!



Vanshikha Shah

V A

Nature

Amidst the trees, a symphony unfolds,
Nature's canvas, a tale untold.
Whispers of the wind through leaves so green,
A dance of branches, a tranquil scene.

Mountains rise, majestic and bold,

Legends of time in their stories told.
Rivers weave tales with a gentle flow,
Reflecting the sky's ethereal glow.

Flowers bloom in a vibrant array,
Nature's poetry in the light of day.
Moonlit nights with stars aglow,
A celestial ballet, a nightly show.

Nature, the poet's endless muse,
A treasure trove that'll never lose.
In every leaf, in every breeze,
A sonnet written with such ease.



Nandika Dubey

V-A

The Journey of Life

First thing that happened,
I was born a day old.
Next thing I knew,
I was ten, studying in school.

Then, out of nowhere,
I was fifty, recalling my childhood.
Thereafter, I was eighty, lying on my deathbed,
Thinking where my life had gone.

This is the journey of life,
which you can never turn back.
You want to go back to younger years,
but that's a lost Heaven.

You'll never get it all back,
'cause that's all that you'll ever have.
Last thing you know,
you've reached the end...

...OF YOUR LIFE.

Vihaan Shroff

V-A



A Remarkable Experience

Whoosh h h h h a strong gust of wind past by us and broke the silence of the jungle. The guide kept flashing the torch light on the bamboo trees, continuing the search. We could hear the hoots of the owl and screech of the bats as our jeep moved swiftly. The weird smell of bamboo and 'Mahua' flowers filled our nose. Our parents ensured we were quiet and kept looking through the jungle lanes in the dark. We saw white Owls, Bats sitting on the thick long tree branches. We could hear some animal footsteps. but couldn't see any!

Out of the blue the driver shut the car engine and switched off the lights.... leaving us terrified!! We all shivered and sank in our seats, getting a cold foot. My father warned the driver 'never to do that again', to which they explained this was done to ensure no movement and noise to help them spot animals quickly. The driver started the engine and the guide again began flashing torch light on the trees. All hope was lost as we were nearing the end of our safari. As we neared a small tribal village, my mom and I sensed some stealthy movement in the nearby grass. The guide quickly spotted a 'Black Panther' near the village border by its eyes glowing in the dark.

We all shrieked in delight and were exhilarated spotting our 1st animal during the night safari. Over all during our stay we saw most of the animals in that wildlife like the tiger, tigress, cubs, sloth bear, owls, kingfisher birds, etc. Our journey was full of adventure and happy moments. Since it was my first adventure trip it will always be the most memorable one.

Rishabh Lala

V C

The Ghost

There lived a ghost in a town, very near,
And in everyone he struck fear.

Pacing up and down the city streets,
Terrifying everyone he meets.

The ghost was as scary as can be
He was evil, that you could guarantee.
Wearing a wicked grin on his face,
He would devastate every place.

Until the ghost pulled a prank so very vile,
The whole place crumbled down in a pile.
The ghost had destroyed the whole town,
On his face was everything but a frown.
All the survivors had a tear – stained face
And then, they decided to move to another place,
They all came together and started to roam,
Till they found their new home.

But, the ghost was nowhere to be heard in the town,
Because he was stuck under a building he tore down.
The ghost still lays there, waiting for someone to appear,
Restlessly yelling, hoping someone would hear...

Tanvi Rathi

V D



Taste the Rainbow

There was once a cloud who lived in the sky,
He could see everything as he was up so high.
But he was not interested in these wonderful sights,
All he wanted was food to create his perfect bites!

He had eaten all of what he could,
But he could not create something good.
Even though he was overweight,
He was determined to bite something great.

Then, after many sleepless nights,
He found something to create his perfect bites.
A substance which he had never seen,
A substance that had one strip of red and one strip of green.
This intelligent cloud took one bite,
And was immediately filled with delight.

He rushed to the kitchen to create his beautiful pie,
He added the most delicious ingredients of the sky.

It was the tastiest thing he had ever eaten,
In terms of looks and taste, it could not be beaten.
With all the other clouds, he made the decision,
To pour on Earth his extraordinary creation,

Nowadays, they are called rainbows
But their secret taste, nobody knows.
Every now and then, one appears,
It's delicious use, hidden for years.

Tanvi Rathi

V D



Characters Come Alive

We begin our story in a dark room, in the attic of a suburban house. The occasional sound of a pen scratching on a paper can be heard. As the lights flicker on, we can see a dishevelled author who is clearly stuck. He seems lonely, with no one to keep him company, not even a pet. The telephone rings in the room below, but he ignores it. It must be his publishers reminding him that the deadline for his manuscript is inching closer. This author is very popular in his town. He has produced a series of books filled with adventure and mystery, but unfortunately, he cannot decipher an adequate ending to his book. Suddenly, a mysterious person walks through the locked door...

He quickly introduces himself and says, "I am the protagonist of your novel." The author rubs his eyes but the figure doesn't disappear. The imaginary characters from his book are seeping into reality! The author sits up straight in his chair and asks, "What are you here for?" He cannot believe his eyes. A character he designed has come alive. The shady figure responds, "I am here to help you find an ending to your series. I have been stuck hanging off a cliff for almost a year and I am sure your followers' patience is wearing thin. We can start brainstorming ideas once we get some light in here." The protagonist, whose name is Jones, switches on the lamp and the room is flooded with light. Now we can clearly see the lonely author's room. Crumpled papers are lying everywhere and ink is dripping onto the carpet. Jones thinks in his mind, "This author's space is so dirty, maybe if we freshen things up here, the author will finally come up with an ending." He clears the whole room, but the author's mind is still as blank as the paper in front of him.

Soon, another figure enters the room. She is glowing with a bright light but it soon becomes clear who she is. "Jewel, is it really you?" Jewel and Jones embrace each other for a minute and soon turn to the author. Jewel says, "I am here because Jones called for backup. You have got a severe case of writer's block. Well, we need you to come up with an idea as soon as possible because I can't be stuck in the antagonist's dungeon for all of eternity. Luckily for you, I have a perfect idea. We must do something to inspire you, we can watch a movie!" Jewel turns on her favourite film with high hopes. It is full of drama and close calls. Surely this will inspire the author. The

film is over and Jones and Jewel are almost in tears, but the author is unmoved. Jones whispers to Jewel, "Nothing seems to give him an idea, we have to call in our secret weapon."

A third figure enters the author's study. This one has an aura of darkness around him, he speaks in a deep voice, "Hello, Jones". The author recognizes him easily, he is Apex, master of disguise and he is known for his strategies that never fail. Apex assesses this situation and immediately comes up with a solution. Apex says, "Hello, author. I have understood your problem and I have a solution. Put on your shoes, we are going for a walk."

The author gets ready to leave and as soon as he steps out of the house, he hears the cheers of people and boys and girls running to get his autograph. He is flooded with questions, "When is the next book coming out?" and "Does Jones survive?" He sees how much his series matters to people. He is moved and runs home. He tells his creations, "I have an ending ready; I know exactly how each of your lives would end up. I was only afraid, once I let you go, I would be alone. So, I clung on to you! But now I have realized, instead of being wrapped up in my imagination, I should explore the world outside this attic. I will travel the world and meet new people. My story is just beginning."

The author scribbles away and as he does, the characters fade into the book. He calls his publisher and sends him the manuscript. We began our story in a dark attic and we end it with an ecstatic author on a world tour facing his fears, befriending many people and most importantly, writing his own story.

Saanvi Rath
VF



The Magical World Inside a Hole

Moving to a new house can be exciting and experimental. Keeping this in mind I was looking for a space which was cosy and secretive. I was amazed to see a hole under my bed so I curiously peeped inside when my sister pushed me and I fell in it with my sister.

Under the door there was an enchanted forest. In the heart of the forest there was a magical waterfall that cascaded with silvery threads of water. As I approached it, the magical waterfall came to life and gave us three books. First book was all about magical spell, second was all about of mechanism and third was a secret book about the forest. We used these books and made a huge playground with slide, swings, rock-climbing and many other adventure activities. Then the magical waterfall told us to find a gem that will restore the jungles beauty and gave us the map to it and we set of to that place and a lot of thrill, challenges, adventures and unscrambled a lot of puzzles finally we restored the jungles beauty and were on seventh heaven. Once again we were enjoying our activities we heard a crying sound. We followed the sound and saw that a baby unicorn fell

in a huge pit and a blessings of unicorn stood there helplessly. Soon we both jumped to rescue the baby unicorn. Initially the baby was reluctant but later he got friendly and cooperative. With the help of the books we rescued the unicorn. The unicorn was on cloud nine and hugged and licked us. But in all this hustle bustle we forgot our way back home. This time the unicorn helped us to get back to the waterfall.

We would always be secretive towards our secret enchanted forest. We would always visit our second home frequently and would solve cases, mysteries and do adventurous activities. Although the first few days were driving us bananas about it at it was new to us but soon we got used to it. This place doesn't only rejuvenate our mind and soul but also fills our body with zeal and happiness. A place that is surrounded by nature and magic. One would be on cloud nine to stay in place like heaven. It's a place where the joy of games is intertwined with the excitement of unravelling secrets and imagination is melded seamlessly.

Saishaa Kothari

V F



The Strongman

The night is dark and the stars are bright...
The stars are in clusters and have a moony lustre.
They make me gaze the universal maze.

These constellations look like an artist's fascination &
has started a sweet interrogation
I am the fifth largest constellation that grabs
everyone's attention.

The strongman whose name has been adopted
from The Greek hero,
Who defeated the dragon Ladon making him a zero...?
The one located in the northern sky...!!!!
Hercules is what I reply!!!!!!

Saishaa Kothari
V F



Beauty of Nature

Nature's grace is a miraculous sight,
Its splendour shines both day and night.

From mountain high valleys and low,
Its beauty we are quite sure to know.

The glistening water of river flowing along the way,
Soothes our mind and enlightens the day.

The crimson sun illuminates the nature by its beams,
These wondrous sights are seen as nature's dream.

Krishvee Parikh
VI B

Friendship

Friendship is something with feet on the ground,
Be thankful for it wherever it is found.
Your hand on my shoulder is a true friendships sign,
When I am running astray, it just paints the line.
A comforting hug in all our cries,
A bond so strong lasting the whole life.
The happiness it brings to you,
Always brings a special lift.
And I realized that,
Friendship is God's most precious gift.

Hridaa Brahmabhatt
VI B



My Motherland

Where peace, brotherhood and diversity are epitomised.

Where diversity is reflected in its caste, religion, language, climate and varied terrain within its vast Geography.

Where love is propagated over hatred

And peace over terror.

Where the three pillars-

Indian Army, Indian Air Force and Indian Navy work in tandem to keep terror forces at bay.

Where our soldiers burn midnight oil,

To ensure we have a peaceful sleep,

Oh, I love my motherland.

I am proud to be an Indian.



The World without Teachers

The world without teachers would seem upside down,

Every student would go around the school, wearing a frown,

An elephantine crisis would turn up in school,

Cause there would be no teachers to teach us the rules,

How weird would it feel to imagine a world without them?

Earth would feel incomplete just like a plant without its stem,

Resent us or not, we will always adore thee,

Since nothing seems more important than you to me!

Jiyaa Vora

VI B



Nature

Ah! Look at the wonderful nature green,
With Almighty grace not seen,
To admire and to love its beauty,
To preserve it, is our duty.

Mountains stretch with their peak,
To touch the sky, they want to seek,
The world full of flowers,
It blooms under drizzling showers.

Nature blossoms at day,
Where wind loves to play,
Love to stand and stare including me,
Thanking God with our bended knee.

Wish to get our days back soon,
Streams full of stars under moon,
My heart sang this cheerful song,
That will go long and long.

Viaan Trivedi
VI C



Words that need to be heard...

This empty sheet of mine,
Full of words,
No drawings, just words that need to be heard,
I may be no good with drawings but I am with words,
Some people convey their thoughts through drawings,
I do with words, some thoughts conveyed in difficult words,
Are some words that need to be heard.....

Vedika Binani
VI C



Happiness

What is the best emotion? The best in our life?
The one in brother and sister; husband and wife?

It brings so much freshness to us all;
Even the animals have it in them installed!

The laughter, joy and happiness of kids;
Do you remember those little bits?

The one in which you never remain sad;
But indeed, you are always glad!

Sadness is just a way what you think,
Isn't it true? Don't just read and blink!

Both rich and poor feel it the same;
This was the last hint, of this game.

Oh Yes! You guessed it right!
It makes us all so bright!

Nothing more, nothing less
And the answer is HAPPINESS!!!

Heer Shah
VI C



Sibby

A golden coat, glistening in the sun;
She loves cucumber but hates bun.

Come to me, Oh dear Dog;
And Trust me, She's not a hog.

I have to agree, that she is lazy;
But many a times, she gets hazy.

As clumsy as a bear,
She is quite smart, but hard to bear.

I often think how great is her shine,
But how I wish that she was mine.

Heer Shah
VI C



Cindrella

Cinderella was a 10-year-old girl,
with short spring hair that swirled and twirled;
She was very confident and strong,
and once she had also proven her cruel family wrong.

She lived in a cranky, ramshackle home,
her grumpy sisters sat all day scrolling google chrome.
Except the animals and insects, she had no chum,
and her step-mother was such a glum.

One day she was super sad,
why was her family so bad?
Suddenly Fairy Godmother popped up,
and instead of a wand, she had a Magic Cup!

She drank a sip and spat on a mouse,
which became an on wheels' house!
She took a sip and spat on a horse,
which became a driver, as confused as a corpse.

She spat at Cinderella building a radiant gown,
And said "My dear, just go down town,"
"To the richest family in town,
ask them for help with your stunning gown"!

But lazy Cinderella wouldn't go all the way,
to meet the man who was as dry as a hay!
Instead she took off one of her glassy heels,
to throw at her step moms dress which was teal!

Then she took out the other pair,
and aimed it at her sisters' frizzy hair!
They all went down and broke their head with a crash,
Oh Wow! Now she could get all the cash!!

Two days later at the same house,
there was no driver or mouse,
Instead was a 10 year Cinderella on a heap of
chocolates with her hair curly,
May be this story took place a little too early?

Heer Shah
VI C



Autobiography of a Stream

I am full of life, passing and meandering through the rocks. You see me when you go hiking with your family, or you have won first prize in a competition for painting me. Who am I? Yes, I am a stream.

I originated from the mountains, when I was just a little drop, but now I am a fully grown stream. I am trickling down rocky surfaces, collecting minerals, and having fun. I was born when the snow melted, and the snow-capped mountains began to show their rocky body underneath when their white clothing turned into me, a stream.

I am the purest water on earth, and not to pay lip service, but that is definitely a colourful feather in my cap. Farmers make channels for me, which leads to their farm. I feel delighted at the thought that my water is being used to feed people. In the winter, it is freezing cold, and in the rainy season, I become fat and chubby. So, I follow diet, and soon enough, in the summer, I become thin. They're many boulders in my way and these boulders are one of the main reasons why people enjoy rafting in me. As I pass, several beautiful sceneries from snow-capped mountains to lush green forests to colourful flowery fields, I enjoy passing and meandering through the Rocky Mountains. People make livelihoods from me. Fisherman fish, and I am great tourist destinations for families.

But every coin has two sides and being a stream has its disadvantages. Going through the boulders isn't easy and the agony of the plastic and garbage falling into me is just unbearable. Due to climate change, I am getting chubbier by the day! And when it rains, each drop hits me like needle. When villagers and washer men wash themselves, their vessels, cattle, or clothes, all the dirt gets into me. Aargh! How gross. People build bridges over me. Humans, or heartless monsters would be a better name, are merciless.

But don't weeds get life from me? And if there is one thing that I've learnt from my life, it's to never give up. Soon, I'm no longer going to exist; I will finally merge into a sea. But still, I am going to meet you as a stream again, after evaporating and becoming rain.

Heer Shah
VI C



A day in the Forest

I took hurried steps, not perfectly sure where I would find it. The dry leaves crunching below me suddenly created a spooky noise that scared the daylights out of me. But I had to do this, for my friend. My backpack, my only luggage, contained a mosquito repellent, a bar of chocolate, and a torch. Suddenly, I felt a sharp pain. Aaah!

I was on an expedition, only for my brother who was diseased of a malady no doctor could cure. After countless research, I realised there was one and only one, slow but effective cure to this disease: The Jade Wine Flower. This rare flower is native to rain forests in the Philippines. In order to save my brother, I had to bring this flower, crush it, and make him drink it. But unfortunately, it is very rare and difficult to find. I had done my research about this flower; its local name was 'Tabayak', and pollinated by bats, it had stems that could reach up to 18m in length. I was foraging, although my eyes could not find a glimpse of vibrant blue midst the green and brown.



Branches were creaking, and I heard feet shuffling through the detritus in the distance. Squirrels were chattering, the leaves rustling, and the wind was whistling around the tree trunks, disturbing the leaves. I was walking, keenly, eyes on the ground, when my head hit something mushy. It reached my lips. MM..... It was honey! Yum! But wait..... that meant I had just broken into a honeycomb! I could hear buzzing; the sting was going to come. So, I ran and ran, but the bees did not ditch me. My eyes were closed and the last thing I saw was a pond. The next moment I found myself clambering my way out of the tiny water body, soaked to the bone, feeling feverish. At least the bees were gone. But while running, branches had hit my face, so now it was full of bruises, cuts, and scratches. It was pure agony. But I had to do this. I moved on and slowly my drenched clothes started to dry up in the hot afternoon sun. I was having a peaceful walk when; Aaah! Ouch! A thorn was stuck in my foot. Blood was oozing out, and I felt like shouting and shrieking. My eyes were watering. I quickly removed my first aid box and hopefully managed to nurse it. I was tired, so I chose a nice shady tree with a beautiful canopy to rest under. I ate my chocolate and decided to have my forty winks.

I woke up with a start; something had fallen on me! A fruit! I thought I had seen it before.... but where? I looked up, and my eyes were hit with a blast of turquoise! The Jade Wine Flower! I quickly pluck a generous amount and put it in my bag. I was giddy with happiness at my luck. Then, the walk back was stress free, and I enjoyed being in the lap of nature. Then I hurried to catch a bus, board a flight back to my country, and, before I knew it, I was beside my brother's bed. Tired though I was, I quickly crushed the flower, added turmeric, salt, honey, and poured it through his frail and fatigue mouth. It was the first dose; six more awaited.

Now he is totally fine and as always, comes first in our race to the computer lab at school. Now, when I look back, I've had an awesome and breath-taking adventure right in the lap of nature.

Exam Days

Mom and Dad please now grow,
The stressful days have come and now I will grow,
Oh no, I believe my place is first in a row!
All I affirm is that I will have some ups and downs,
My brain needs no more stress but I do my best to write my exam!

Havisha Solanki
VI C



If I could Fly

Although humans can't fly, I certainly felt as if I did. Allured by the dexterous birds, I stretched my arms for a bit and noticed I was up in the sky!

Up I was in my room, not knowing what to do, but all I had got to do was to get annoyed by my 8-month-old beagle and get an aggrandized look of my room at noon.

It was time for me to get upon my feast, it looked as if it were a feast fit for a king but was not the square meal I expected as usual.

Because of my behavioural activities, I got to rest against my window edged linings and look at the night owl sights. The sight looked capacious, though it wasn't really spacious.

I suddenly got this unconventional feeling and started to lose my invisible wings, Bam! I fell on the ground alongside my bulky hard wooden chair. That to only know that this jumping off the plane adventure was just a long wide dream.



Advika Tekadiwala
VI D

A Rainy Day

One early, fine and a bright morning, I got for my school that time I saw the sky was clear and bright. There were no possibilities of heavy downpour and the weather was also warm.

I was packing my bag while some thunders started occurring. After sometime I went down to sit and wait till my bus arrives. While I was waiting a strong wind blew away. The clouds started turning black and the sky started becoming darker. After a few seconds the clouds started bursting water. Everyone was rushing towards shelter. Many people were slipping and falling down. I rushed for shelter and went inside a south Indian restaurant. I ate a masala dosa over there and waited there till the rain stops. The roads were turning into streams of water. The cyclists and the people who were riding motor bikes had a great challenge to ride on to their homes.

The boys and the girls who were playing football were slipping again and again but did not stop playing. The small houses along the road were leaking badly. The small tea and coffee stalls on the roads had collapsed. The under-construction roads had been damaged due to excess rain water. After the force of the rain became less, I went to play football with those children. I approximately played for half an hour. After sometime the rain stopped, but it was almost a flood. I took my school bag and walked till my house. It was a great source of inconvenience and loss; the labourers lost their wages. I reached home and my mother told me that the school had declared a holiday.



I went to the bathe and got freshen up. After I got freshen up, I saw through my window that the rain had stopped completely and the small flood which had occurred was getting cleared. I went down and saw that the sun shone brightly again. But the best thing I loved was standing below the tree and waiting for the water droplets to drop.

Abir Shrivastav

VI-D

Astro Cow

Hello, my name is Astro Cow.
I'm deep into outer space right now
I'm off to visit distant stars
I've seen the moon and landed on Mars

I've done the most amazing things
I soared through Saturn's massive rings
I checked out Neptune. Pluto too.
Then out among the stars I flew.

I built this awesome rocket ship
To take an interstellar trip,
And travel through the galaxy
To find a home for cows like me

You see, I used to live on earth.
It was my home, my place of birth.
But now I search for somewhere new
Where it's not dangerous; so phew!

Advik Badnore

VI-D



Night Mare

It was a glorious morning. The sun gleamed in the pristine sky like a yellow gemstone, while clouds sailed across the sky like ginormous doves. I looked outside, seeing the sceneries whizz past me, letting the cool breeze caress my face like the hand of a mother. We were going to the theatre to watch a thrilling movie and then go to a lush, flowery meadow to have a marvellous picnic.

After we watched the movie, we went to a lush garden with primroses, hawthorns and lavenders. We feasted on our scrumptious snacks and then me and my comrades watched the splendid sunset.

The resplendent, ruminant rays embraced the pristine sky and quenched the earth. Clouds glided gracefully across the sky, ablaze with lambent tongues of red and orange flames, which licked the heavens and then parted to unveil a pastoral inner glow, and as rich and golden as the wonders of Aladdin's cave.

We watched and marvelled in silence. We watched the ball of fire dissolve in the orange sky, leave behind a shaded, red sky which was slowly being replaced by the Prussian blue sky, and out came a waxing, crescent moon who was accompanied by no stars.

We made our way back to the car, my comrade drove the car keenly and silently. It started pouring like cats and dogs. The night became gloomy and atramentous. The headlights cut through the inky night. As she took a sharp turn and reached a muddy road, the engine whirred and the car abruptly stopped, smoke gushing out. Sarah groaned, slapped her forehead and went out, and came back, wiping her foggy glasses. "Great! We're stuck. So much for a lovely day. This had to happen!" she grunted. I looked at the four in the back. Edger and Eros were frowning and debating whether to go out, or sit in the car till the rain cleared, while Evie-Andeline and Natasha were anxiously comforting each other.

I peered miserably out of the foggy mirror. The day had been a memorable and pleasant one, and this was a happy ending to such a day. I leaned against

the window for some time, watching the pour down and the gloomy, inky night. Then I abruptly strode out, the rain wetting me and the mud uncomfortably coming up my legs. My skirt clung to my legs and my hair gleaming and strapped to my face. Suddenly, I spotted a house, and my heart lifted with joy. I stomped my way back to the car and stuck my face in through the window. "Hie, guess what! a little away, there's a mansion." I said, grinning like an idiot. "Wait, what? A house..... You're kidding, right?" Eros said, dumbfounded. "Well, whatever it is, we'll see." Evie- Andeline said.

The house was an old, withering mansion, eerie and silent. The yard had two brown trees that had no leaves, and a desolating sadness hung over the mansion. Natasha rapped on the door many times and finally, the door creaked open and a cloaked figure appeared. "Ho?" Eros cleared his throat and said "Um, well, we were just, umm, passing this place, err... when our car stopped. Uh, yeah, yeah that's what happened, yes," he stuttered anxiously. The lady under the cloak muttered somethings and then said, "coming, coming..... hehe, enjoy, enjoy." As we awkwardly followed her, Sarah, Evie-Andeline, Natasha and me stuck together, as a house in the middle of a desolate, empty forest having a batty old lady who wouldn't show her face.... We didn't like that.

We reached the living room, which was dark, bare space that had a dusty, torn armchair and a table with broken legs. There was a light that kept blinking and the windows kept opening and shutting. The lady hobbled up the stairs and took us to a room that smelt of a sewer and looked like it hadn't been slept in in ages. We sat down once she left. "how on earth will we spend the night here. The bed looks like a dump and- and" Evie sank sown and started crying. "we could've just sat and slept in the car!" she wailed. Natasha and I comforted her while Sarah put an arm around her and debated with Edger and Eros "-We could just go to the car saying that we forgot something or-AAAHHHHHHHHH!! Ghost! Shadow! Spirit!" And she blacked out.

I turned to where she had pointed. I screamed too. I saw a silhouette of the lady holding a knife having blood dripping off it and I clutched Natasha. 'Let's get outta here!' I said fearfully. We woke Sarah up and ran towards the door. But the lady suddenly appeared there. Evie screamed. The lady had removed her hood. She had a nefarious grin on her blood streaked face. No eyeballs in the socket but nevertheless, blood streamed out. I shrieked and with all my strength, lifted the armchair and flung it at her. It passed right through her, without giving her a single scar. She laughed hoarsely. Eros suddenly had a plan and gestured towards the window. We jumped out the window but she simply appeared

outside. She was grinning madly, showing bits of skin and blood on her teeth which were as yellow as a donkey's.

Edgar was amazing. He ran off swiftly, and came back with the car. We jumped in, and the car ran off madly. And, about the breaking of the car, we realized that the ghost of the mansion had purposely made that happen to lure us here. None of us spoke, terrified and shaken, the car journey went smoothly.

It's been a year now, and I still get nightmares of the incident. often I look into a bowl of cereals or water, even in the mirror, I see her smiling and hissing, waiting to take her revenge.

Jiyana Agarwal
VI D

The Magical Night

I processed a set of very drab dolls which I hated a lot. By drab I mean they had plain, prim faces having small smiles which never seemed to match their cold purple eyes and a moderate, old-fashioned dress. I had dumped them in my attic, which was my store house of old toys. There were broken trains, torn teddies, fairies with broken wings, my old, colossal doll house, soldiers with arms and legs missing, my drab barbies, etc. etc. I never visited it and avoided cleaning or tidying it all the time.

One atramentous night, I hit the sack and immediately fell into a deep slumber and the only reason I woke up was to quench my thirst. I stumbled down in the inky night but instead of going to the kitchen, I stopped seeing a hint of light coming from the attic. My curiosity got the better of me and I gently pushed the attic door and oh boy! I was enchanted! I crouched in the corner, thinking my eyes were deceiving me, but I was not going to pinch myself for I didn't want to wake up from such a marvellous dream!

It was a transformed place! Instead of the cheerless, untidy place, it was adorned with streamers and little gleaming lights were there everywhere. The train was running around the whole room, good as new, and repainted with radiant colours. The doll house, had been transformed to a stunning castle, the fairies lightly fluttering about, their blonde, silky hair flying. The drab barbies had turned to fair graceful ladies, with dazzling smiles, sea green eyes and a fair, exultant grins. They were decked in jewels, and they glided around the room with grace. One group of dolls were singing euphonic music, while a group of bears played various instruments.

As the first light of dawn entered the room, the magical beings rose up, being surrounded by a scintillating light, and then slumped down, having melancholic stares and ugly looks again. I stumbled back in a daze and slept, peacefully dreaming of the magical night.

Jiyana Agarwal
VI D



The Stolen Cap and the Vengeful Spirit: Jiyana's Forbidden Quest

The fog clung to the school like a shroud, muffling the Saturday bell's usual cheer. Inside, Jiyana felt a prickling unease, colder than the approaching winter. A whisper slithered through the silence, icy tendrils brushing against her skin. It wasn't the math equation, but something darker, secrets lurking beneath the surface.

She snatched the forbidden book, its pages whispering promises of answers beyond the academic. But before she could delve deeper, a gust of wind, smelling of forgotten graves and despair, snatched her mother's cherished pen cap, a talisman against encroaching shadows.

Panic gnawed at her, fuelled by the unnerving silence where Swati Ma'am's smile should have been. Her eyes, usually warm, now reflected a chilling emptiness, mirroring the abyss Jiyana was about to stumble into.

The search for the cap became a descent into madness. Tiara, usually quick with a joke, was eerily subdued, whispering about unseen eyes watching. Then there was Tim, a towering shadow from the upper grades, his presence sending chills down Tiara's spine. His connection to the lost cap added another layer to the chilling puzzle.

Dusk choked the school in its grip as they hatched a reckless plan. Creaking corridors echoed their hushed steps, each gust of wind a potential harbinger of terror. Tiara clutched her "ghost spotting kit" like a shield against the unseen, while Dhvani, the pragmatist, felt a primal fear grip her heart.

The boy's restroom, usually sterile, became their sanctuary, the air thick with dread. Tim's arrival, drawn by an unseen thread, added another layer of terror. His words, choked and cryptic, hinted at secrets buried beneath the school, hungry to be released.

His sudden demise, swift and brutal, fuelled by unseen forces, plunged them into a macabre nightmare. Dhvani's CPR, a desperate act of defiance against the chilling unknown, was a flicker of hope in the suffocating darkness.

But hope was a fragile thing. Flickering lights and whispers, laced with the stench of decay, transformed the school into a haunted labyrinth. They fled, chased by unseen horrors, seeking refuge in the forbidden basement, where legends whispered and nightmares roamed free.

A dusty storage room offered temporary solace, but a horrifying truth awaited. Tim, resurrected by a malevolent force, became their tormentor, the stolen pen cap a twisted trophy in his grasp. Their escape was a frantic scramble through corridors that seemed to writhe and shift, mocking their fear.

Jiyana, fueled by grief and a thirst for vengeance, charged at the monstrous Tim, only to find herself trapped in an illusion, a mockery of her memories. Separated and terrified, the friends faced their own chilling encounters: Jia confronted a doppelganger with vacant eyes that oozed blood, Dhvani was plagued by unseen horrors that gnawed at her sanity, and Prisha witnessed a gruesome murder through a keyhole, the victim's screams echoing in her nightmares.

Newspapers screamed of Tim's impossible reappearances, fueling fear. Jiyana, haunted by loss and the weight of his death, grappled with a chilling truth: her obsession had been his undoing. Her father, a beacon of stability, offered comfort, but the whispers from the basement, the phantom cries of a child, drew her in like a moth to a flame.

Jia's return, seemingly unscathed, held a sinister twist. Her vacant eyes and blood-red tears hinted at a possession, a chilling reminder of the unseen threats lurking in the shadows.

In the dusty, cobweb-laden basement, the final confrontation loomed. Tim, a puppet of the malevolent force, attacked. The pen cap, now a symbol of both love and loss, gleamed ominously in Prisha's hand. As Tim faded, his screams merging with the whispers, a darker truth was revealed – a vengeful spirit seeking revenge, fueled by grief and forgotten promises.

The basement held no answers, only chilling questions. Would the friends ever truly be free? Would Tim rest in peace?



Prisha Daga
VI-D

The Dreadful Gaming Session

Once upon a time, in a picturesque little town nestled somewhere in the heart of England, there lived a boy named Tom. Now, Tom might've seemed like your average 12-year-old, but let me tell you, he was anything but ordinary, especially when it came to gaming. Every single evening, right after he'd gulped down his dinner and finished up his homework (sometimes even before!), Tom would dive headfirst into the magical world of video games. Whether he was battling dragons in fantastical realms or sneaking through haunted houses, there was nothing he loved more than getting lost in a good game.



But one fateful night, as the sun dipped below the horizon and darkness settled over the town, Tom's gaming session took a seriously spooky turn. He was right in the middle of playing his latest favourite horror game, when suddenly, his screen glitched out like crazy! And before he could even blink, this ghostly figure just popped right out of the screen, sending shivers down his spine. The ghost introduced itself as the Master of the Evil Spirits, and it looked totally terrifying. Tom found himself standing on this rickety plank way up in the air, with the Master staring up at him from down below.

The Master gave him three super scary questions to answer, and if he got one wrong, well, game over! Tom tried his best, but one question had him totally stumped. The Master asked Tom, "In the realm of shadows, there lurks a creature of unspeakable horror - a beast with the body of a lion, the wings of a bat, and the tail of a scorpion. What is the name of this fearsome monster?" Tom was unable to answer this. The Master said his fate was sealed, but Tom wasn't about to give up that easily!

Tom managed to escape from the ghostly realm, but then found himself trapped in this dark, creepy dungeon. That's where he met Jack, another gaming fanatic who was also stuck in there.

Together, Tom and Jack teamed up to outsmart their spooky captors. They scavenged for scraps to make weapons and armor and searched every nook and cranny for a way out.

Finally, after what felt like forever, they found a secret passage and made a break for it! But just when they thought they were in the clear, Jack suddenly turned into a werewolf under the light of the full moon!

Thankfully, instead of freaking out, Tom stood by his friend, and together they fought off an army of vampires that came out of nowhere. With their weapons and Jack's werewolf powers, they managed to defeat the blood-sucking vampires.

When they finally made it back home, they were greeted by a surprising sight—their houses were filled with friendly spirits instead of scary ones! Turns out, those ghosts were just looking out for them the whole time.

And so, as the sun rose on a new day, Tom and Jack knew that no matter how spooky things got, as long as they had each other, they could tackle anything that came their way. And who knows? Maybe their next adventure would be even more epic than the last!

Dhvani Khathuria
VI – D

World Cup 2023

In stadiums vast, the world unites,
As nations clash under vibrant lights,
The World Cup stage, a grand affair,
Where cricket's best converge and share.
Batsmen's strokes paint a masterful scene,
Bowlers' strategies, sharp and keen,
Each match a tale of skill and might,
In this global quest for cricket's height.
The crowds erupt with cheers so loud,
Flags unfurl above the proud,
As legends rise and moments thrive,
In this World Cup's exhilarating dive.
With every wicket, every run,
The cricket world becomes as one,
In 2023, let the games ignite,
A spectacle of cricket's radiant light.

Reyansh Maheshwari
VI F



We Love Football

Football is every young kid's dream,
To win a match, you must work as a team.
Whether it's day or whether it's night,
The field is never left empty without a fight!
Whether it's the World Cup or Champion's League,
Teams will do anything to lift the trophy –
Be it Real Madrid, Liverpool, Man City,
Barcelona, Arsenal and Chelsea.
Messi, Ronaldo, Haaland and Mbappe,
Beckenbauer, Cruyff, Maradona, Pele,
All great soldiers who fight with a ball,
They are the reason we love Football!!!

Aarash Kotwal

VI-F



A Short Note on the Continent of Asia

Asia is the largest of the world's continents, and home to the world's oldest civilizations.

It is the largest of the world's continents, covering approximately 30 percent of the Earth's land area. It is also the world's most populous continent, with roughly 60 percent of the total population.

The geographic term "Asia" was originally used by ancient Greeks to describe the civilizations east of their empire. Ancient Asian people, however, saw themselves as a varied and diverse mix of cultures—not a collective group. Today, the term "Asia" is used as a cultural concept, while sub-region classifications describe the distinct geopolitical identities of the continent. These classifications are Western Asia, Central Asia, Southern Asia, Eastern Asia, South-eastern Asia, and Northern Asia.



Today, Asia is a home to the citizens of Afghanistan, Armenia, Azerbaijan, Bahrain, Bangladesh, Bhutan, Brunei, Cambodia, China, Georgia, India, Indonesia, Iran, Iraq, Israel, Japan, Jordan, Kazakhstan, Kuwait, Kyrgyzstan, Laos, Lebanon, Malaysia, Maldives, Mongolia, Myanmar, Nepal, North Korea, Oman, Pakistan, Philippines, Qatar, Russia, Saudi Arabia, Singapore, South Korea, Sri Lanka, Syria, Tajikistan, Thailand, Timor-Leste (East Timor), Turkey, Turkmenistan, United Arab Emirates, Uzbekistan, Vietnam, and Yemen.

Asia's physical geography, environment and resources, and human geography can be considered separately.

Asia is a home to the world's earliest civilizations. Its indigenous cultures pioneered many practices that have been integral to societies for centuries, such as agriculture, city planning, and religion. The social and political geography of the continent continues to inform and influence the rest of the world.

-Leisha Karnik

VII-E

Friends

Friends are very rare,
It is hard to find them anywhere,
If you know the value of a friend,
Then you are indeed a legend.

Friends are very caring,
But sometimes they are very boring,
What can I tell you about them?
Still they are very loving.

Again I say,
If you know the value of a friend,
Then you are indeed a legend.

Dhruvil Jain
7-E



After all this time? Always

The enchanting world of Harry Potter, crafted by the brilliant mind of J.K. Rowling, has captivated my heart. For me, it's not just a series of books; it's a magical journey that has left a mark on my life. From the moment I opened the pages of "Harry Potter and the Philosopher's Stone," I was transported to a world filled with wizards, witches, and magical creatures.



The vivid descriptions and Rowling's unparalleled ability to create a detailed and immersive universe allowed me to escape reality and experience the enchantment of Hogwarts. Life can be challenging, and the series provides a much-needed escape. To be honest, I'm still waiting for my Hogwarts letter. Why isn't it here yet?

The characters in the series are more than fictional entities; they are friends who have grown with me over the years. From the courageous Harry to the misunderstood Snape, each character resonates with aspects of human experiences. Their triumphs and struggles mirrored our own, forging a connection that goes beyond the pages of the books.

I traced the lines exchanged between Ron, Hermione, and Harry, their banter a comforting melody that has become as familiar as an old friend.

My love and obsession with the Harry Potter book series go beyond mere appreciation for a set of novels. It's a connection to a world that has shaped my imagination, instilled valuable life lessons, and provided comfort during challenging times. When I feel others comments influencing my behavior or changing me, I remind myself, "Don't let the muggles get you down," channeling the resilience of the wizarding spirit in the face of mundane challenges.

Pages worn and edges softened, each book bears witness to the countless hours spent immersed in the wizarding world. I will forever be a 'Potter head', after all time even ends. Hogwarts is my real home, and will always be.

– Dyuti Mohta
7-C

India's Diverse Nature

In the vast embrace of India's land,
Where nature's beauty is abundantly grand,
A tapestry woven with vibrant hue,
Diversity thrives in every view.

In the North, snow-capped mountains stand tall,
Cascading rivers create a symphony's call,
Rhododendron blooms paint the valleys in red,
A paradise where the Himalayan secrets are spread

As we travel south, the landscapes transform,
The Thar Desert whispers tales of a storm,
Golden dunes stretch as far as the eye can see,
A desert oasis where life's resilience is the key.

In the lush Western Ghats, a heaven so serene,
Misty hills cloaked in an evergreen screen,
Monsoons bring life to the rainforest's embrace,
With exotic creatures, a treasure trove of grace.

And in the East, where rivers flow wide,
Sundarbans' mangroves, nature's pride,
Royal Bengal tigers roam free and wild,
A sanctuary where nature and beauty are compiled.

From the diversity of flora to creatures unknown,
India's nature is a masterpiece of its own,
A symphony of colours, a treasure untold,
In every corner, its secrets unfold.

– Dyuti Mohta

7C



K-Drama

Korean-Drama is such a stress reliever,
Some scenes bring fall of laughter,
Just like the actress reacts with a stutter,
Actors can make your heart flutter.

Plot story that is well created,
Characters to be loved and hated,
Each trailer will make you interested,
Every episode is much awaited.

Oppa gave us unexplainable emotion,
Our mind surrounds imagination,
They become our biggest inspiration,
That's why we have a high expectation.

As the elders or parents stated,
You should know your priority,
Even though you become addicted,
You still need to fulfill your duty.

–Leisha Karnik
VII-E



Bullying looks innocent but is hazardous

School is often considered as a child's first home. It is here that a child spends most of his/her time, it is here that a child's character is developed. But if the same place is also the one where a child suffers, is a complete irony of why school exists in the first place. We often read in the newspaper, watch it on news that a child became the victim of bullying. Sometimes the suffering is physical and sometimes psychological. As per NCAB, "Bullying is an ongoing and deliberate misuse of power in relationships through repeated verbal, physical and/or social behaviour that intends to cause physical, social and/or psychological harm". The key word in this definition is harm. Harm in anyway is against what a student is taught at school.



As per a U.S National study published at the turn of 21st Century, listed the cause of bullying due to low levels of self-esteem and empathy or to elevated levels of anxiety, depression, or anger. In some instances, individuals engage in short term deleterious bullying behaviour to gain social advantage. Additionally, it is also found that bullies find it difficult to adjust to school life and failing academically contribute to their aggressive behaviour. Some bullies try to imitate what they experience at homes by their family members.

Many governmental organizations conducted studies to conclude that many of the bullying actions leads to incidents of targeted school violence even leading to death of the victim. Other after-effects include physical injury, psychological breakdown, lacking self-confidence and sometimes even reversing of action that can have disastrous results. Today's generation requires validation of everything they do, everything they think and wherever they go.

Multiple initiatives have been introduced to reduce bullying in school. Various NGOs in collaboration with government are introducing seminars to make teachers and students aware about the impact of bullying and to put an end to this practice. Various TV series are made to make people aware of the bullying practices and thought of as an innocent act, can have drastic impact on a child's upbringing and their future. The victim should be encouraged to speak up. Punishment to the extent of expulsion is to be introduced to prevent the bullies from bullying.

I'd conclude with a quote from Maya Angelou "It takes courage to be kind" and a school is a place that shapes our future. In this world we can be anything, let us first be kind.

- Darshvi Shah

7-C

Life

How mysterious this life is,
There are a thousand-millions living it,
Everyday a creature departs,
Each day one takes part.

In this circle of life,
It is me and you who have to decide,
Whether to be good or evil,
'Cause that is our future.

Don't you think too much my dear,
'Cause that's the reason you fear,
All, this entire world needs,
Is just a good deed!
Is just a good deed!

Isn't this life too mysterious?

- Radhya Chaturvedi

VII B



Lost

"Let's go!" exclaimed an enthusiastic Sam. He was not bleary eyed at the crack of the dawn as he was going for an expedition to the huge forest. "I am geared up" sang out his comrade, Tom loudly. The boys felt a tingle of enthusiasm as they were going for their first camping trip. Their mother was fretful and appeared in distress therefore the boys assured her by saying, "don't be anxious mom. We are in the competent hands of our coach". They embraced her and kissed her a goodbye. Sam and Tom rushed like a typhoon towards the forest. The children were exultant as it was a remarkable day. The ball of fire stretched its golden arms illuminating the gargantuan sky, removing the gloom and engulfing the colossal forest. The melodious chirps of a congregation of birds hung in the air. The children were mesmerized by the towering trees that enveloped the forest. The forest was tranquil and serene. Everyone was engrossed in setting up their tents. In the blink of an eye, a timid rabbit scurried past the duo. "Look!" exclaimed Sam with enthusiasm bubbling within him. Her face split into a boundless grin and his eyes sparkled. The dynamic pair chased the puny rabbit. As time elapsed, they caught sight of grisly vultures perched on the branches of trees. A swarm of butterflies were seen skittering about.



As they trudged deep into the forest, their ears were greeted by unrelenting, strident roars of savage animals. A shudder or quiver raced through their bodies and they were trapped in the clutches of terror or fear. They could feel the blood gushing through their bones. They took to their heels and reached a roaring water fall. Gasping for air and exhausted, they drank the ice cold water to provide respite to their parched throats. There was an eerie silence in the forest. It was shattered by the crunching of dried, brown leaves. Fear gripped their heart. "Footsteps", whispered Sam. the sound of which grew closer and scared the daylights of the boys. Sam and Tom were about to shriek when their eyes fell on a familiar figure, their coach. Their face lit up. A wave of relief washed over them. They apologized for wandering away and returned to the camp. As they returned to their dwelling, they were giving a tongue lashing for endangering their lives in the dense and enormous forest.

- Aariv Desai
VII A

My Teacher, My school

In a school so lively with halls so wide,
Adventure awaits on every side.
With friends and teachers, a joyful cheer,
Our school, a place we hold so dear.
In the mosaic of moments both big and small,
Our school and teacher stand tall.
In our classroom so bright,
A teacher's warmth, feels so right.
She teaches lessons one by one,
With a smile as warm as the sun.
In every game, she is our cheer,
Wiping away every tiny tear.
With a smile that warms the air,
Guiding us with love and care.
In every challenge, big or small,
She's there to catch us when we fall.
Thank you for all that you do,
Our amazing teacher, we love you!

- Darsh Patra
VII E



It's Okay, Not To Be Okay!

In life's vast ocean, storms may brew, and clouds
obscure the skies of blue. In moments when the world
feels gray, Remember this: it's okay not to be okay.

The pressures mount, the burdens weigh, and shadows
linger, blocking the day. But in the depths of despair's
display, know this truth: it's okay not to be okay.

For strength is found in vulnerability's embrace, and
courage blooms from acknowledging grace. In tears
shed and fears confessed, we say, with gentle hearts,
it's okay not to be okay.

No shame in stumbling, in seeking the light, on
moments of darkness, it's okay to take flight. For in the
journey of healing, along the way, we learn to whisper:
it's okay not to be okay.

So let's hold each other with kindness and care, In our
brokenness, we find solace to share. For in this
acceptance, in this gentle sway, we find the peace to
say: it's okay not to be okay.

And as the storm clouds part, and dawn breaks
through, We'll rise anew, with strength imbued. For
in the beauty of our flaws, come what may, We'll
walk together, knowing it's okay not to be okay.

- Lisa Patwari
VII-B



Rain

As the sky darkened, and thunder rolled,
A symphony of nature began to unfold,
These raindrops, how they dance on the ground!
Quenching the earth with a soothing sound.

The trees look royal, it's bark smooth and slick,
The leaves glow, it's skin moist and thick,
The flowers rejoice, it's colors revive,
Bathing in the rain, they come alive.

The rain whispers to those who listen,
Carving out it's sweet message on the grass to glisten,
Nourishing dreams, watering the seeds,
Bringing forth life, fulfilling our needs.

These water drops cascade, like liquid silver,
Reflecting and shining on the surface like a mirror,
It paints the world with hues so bright,
Washing away the darkness, bringing forth light.

Rain brings comfort, a sense of calm,
Bringing us peace, a soothing balm,
It whispers to us tranquility, washes away strife,
Bringing us peace and solace to life.

So let the heavens open, let the rain fall,
Let those droplets cleanse and heal,
A gentle reminder of it's beauty we should feel,
For in it's cool embrace, we find delight,
A glorious example of Mother Nature's might.

-Arya Agarwal
Class 7A



Teachers

You teach us that is why we are grateful,
But we make noise and forget that you are teaching us,
We are so forgetful,
Please forgive us.

You are so kind,
You cool our mind,
We are still behind,
Please make us like you - a mastermind.

You are so nice,
If you have a doubt, you teach us twice,
Thank you again teachers,
Thank you for teaching us,
I can never repay you even with an endless price.

-Dhruvil Jain
7 E



Reminiscing Tiger Tales

I have always been an enthusiastic jungle lover since childhood. One of my favourite things to do is to visit national parks for tiger safaris. I recently visited Tadoba Andhari Tiger Reserve, situated near Nagpur, this February in its pristine wilderness. We were told by many locals and tourists that this jungle would never disappoint us. With lots of hope in our hearts, we headed out for our morning safari in the Agarzari buffer



zone of Tadoba. The scene in the jungle was picturesque. The cool wind blowing through my hair felt calming. Tadoba is adorned with water bodies and a plethora of tree species, herbs, shrubs and creepers are found here. It is also home to several animals like the Bengal tiger, leopards, sloth bears, wild dogs and Indian bison. It is truly a paradise for nature enthusiasts, tourists, photographers and animal lovers alike. As we were moving through the forest, our jeep suddenly came to a halt. We saw a Sambar deer looking in the opposite direction, alarming the forest of the presence of a tiger by sounding an alarm call. The sound they make is similar to a trumpet when they see a predator around them. We waited there and soon several jeeps surrounded the area. The air buzzed with

excitement as anticipation mounted. The rustling leaves and distant calls of wildlife created a backdrop of suspense. After waiting there for an extremely long 35 minutes, the people around us started getting impatient. Just as most of the jeeps were about to leave, one of the guides pointed to the thick cluster of bamboos and uttered the word, "Tiger!" Everyone looked in that direction to get a glimpse of the majestic animal. And there she was. Emerging from the thicket of bamboos, a beautiful tigress. The sunlight danced on her golden fur, enhancing her powerful yet graceful walk. Her very presence charged the air with a sense of awe and respect. We watched her with amazement as she made her way to the nearby pond. Every movement of hers exuded an aura of confidence. We had just witnessed the female, the daughter of Wagdoh, who was one of the largest tigers found in the wild, in her full glory. The forest has taught me many things one of which is that in the jungle, patience is power. The forest will never disappoint you.

-Rhea Sawant

7A

The Dream City

Mumbai, the city of dreams,
It's the city that never sleeps.

Oh, how I love the wind that flows,
Over the shining necklace that glows.

It's the city full of dreams and hopes,
With street food selling across the roads.

This city is a very polluted one,
With the scorching heat of the sun.

The Vada Pav of this city I love,
And the skyscrapers seen above.

This city is the Financial Capital of our country,
And the door for even the hungry.

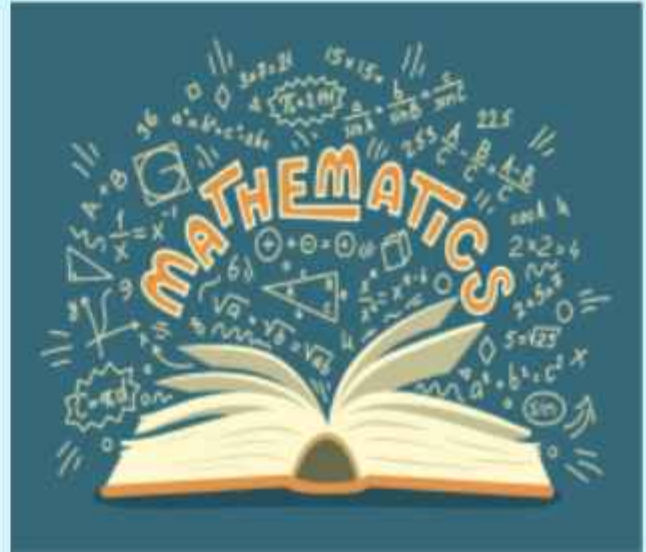
- Myra Mehta

7-E



The Laughter Equation

Equations being scrawled on the Senses board
Our teacher wrote on, more and more!
With barely even a word absorbed,
All tried figuring, how to solve.
A whisper arose, then another, and one more,
Until the class buzzed like a beehive's core.
Suddenly, a sneeze, loud and unforeseen,
Sparked a chain reaction, a comical scene.
Students erupted, with giggles and laughter,
No one could control their reactions thereafter.
Our teacher, grinning, tried to regain control,
But the laughter was contagious, making everyone roll.
The period was wasted, replaced by pure comedy,
A memory made the math class, for all to remember a parody.



-Drashya Zaveri
7A

Technology and Gadgets

As the world is becoming more modern, new gadgets are invented. Technology has been progressing quickly which has become an important part of our lives which is quite harmful to our body. Many people have been using this technology to communicate with each other, play games, listen to music, watch movies etc. However, it has a positive impact in which it can help students with their research work, complete homework or projects. Even the adults use it in their office. These are productive uses of Technology, but when it comes to playing games and watching movies, it is very harmful for the eyes of the children. This kind of technology can easily addict children. Thus, technology can influence people in a good and a bad ways.

To conclude all I can say is that decrease the usage of your gadgets, do not get addicted towards them. Keep a limit to your usage.

-Dhruvil Jain
7 E



The Music Industry –

In the shadows of despair, a melody found,
Taylor's words, a lifeline profound.
Through the storm of my mind, her albums would soar,
A symphony of solace, I couldn't ignore.
"Taylor Swift" debuted with innocence so sweet,
A first chapter written, with melodies complete.
"Fearless" days when courage was lost,
Her lyrics whispered, mending the cost.
"Speak Now" echoed my silenced pain,
As each verse danced in the pouring rain.
"Red" hues painted emotions untamed,
A canvas of heartbreak where solace remained.
"1989" sparked a revival of light,
A beacon through darkness, a star in the night.
"Reputation" embraced flaws and mistakes,
A reflection of my own, healing heartaches.
"Lover" then wrapped me in love's warm embrace,
A sanctuary of sound, a comforting space.
As "Folklore" weaved tales of introspection,
I found solace in every lyrical connection.
"Evermore" echoed the strength to endure,
A testament to resilience, a musical cure.
"Midnights" shimmer, brave and bold,
Whispers past, futures untold.

Taylor's albums, a testament to survive,
A Swiftie's anthem, helping me thrive.
In melodies and lyrics, my spirit survived,
For in her music, I found the will to revive.

-Dyuti Mohta
7C



The Way of Life

Life is beautiful if you see,
what nature has given to us for free

Life is miserable if you see,
what man has done to nature

Some see the bright white Moon in the night sky,
Some see the darkness around the Moon in the night sky

It's all about the way we think,
Whether you choose to see the seven bright colours of the rainbow

Or the dark, cloudy when a rainbow appears.

I choose to see positivity,
let's do it collectively!

- Jinnaya Chikani
7C



True Friend for Life

A bond that is as great as earth's gravity,
Where there it is not grim nor is there depravity.

True friendship is like a shining star that glows,
Or like a mighty ocean that gently flows.

A true friend helps you to be the person you want to be,
And guides you to light when you cannot see.

A true bond is only one in a million,
Which will last in our heart for years more than a trillion.

A confidant is worth more than any treasure,
A bond which can handle problems of any measure.

A bond which can't be broken with a knife,
This my friends, is a true friend for life.

-Gargi Vajandar
VIII E



A Ride Through the Forest

The golden ball dropping down the horizon was clearly spotted by me as I looked out through the window of the school bus. The silvery moon was peeping out of the fluffy white clouds. The chilly wind of the forest seemed to disperse the blazing hot condition. I was on a school trip to the lonely part of the Aarey forest in the outskirts of the city.

The school bus was speeding incessantly on the uneven part of the forest to reach the hotel at the nick of time. The path of the forest was narrow and spasmodically creepy sounds of the bus brushing against the long branches of the deeply rooted green trees. Suddenly, a loud screech was heard which stupefied everyone, recovering the momentary shock, we inquired about the problem. The teacher instructed us to wait outside the bus while the driver examined the engine. After his inspection, he informed us that there was a small defect in the engine leading to the screeches. He rummaged through the assorted set of items searching for a replacement for the small, damaged part.



It was already pitch dark and the sound of the insects and bats made the place eerie on that moonless night. The presence of wild animals in the forest and their frequent appearance in the night multiplied our horror manifold times. Though, the teacher kept reassuring us that the wait would not be too long.

We decided to light a fire which would not only prevent wild animals from venturing near but also act as a source of light as well as heat for us.

The teacher then instructed the driver to search for a matchbox. As for the engine part, he was not yet successful. He started hunting for a matchbox but instead he found the engine part and fixed the engine in five minutes. We heaved a sigh of relief and were extremely satisfied to be in our cosy seats again.

-Gaurang Ashar
VIII-A

Friendship – A Bond for Lifetime

Friendship is a treasure, so rare and so true,
A bond that brings joy, to me and to you.
Through thick and thin, we'll always be there,
Supporting each other, showing how much we care.

With laughter and smiles, and sometimes tears,
We'll conquer all challenges, overcoming our fears.
In good times and bad, we'll stand side by side,
For in this friendship, we find strength and pride.

So, here's to you, my dear friend so dear,
May our friendship shine bright, year after year.
Forever and always, through thick and thin,
Our friendship will flourish, let the adventures begin!

-Heer Shah
VIII - E



Chasing Dreams!

Our dreams are never ending,
they are not few,
So, stop wasting time anymore,
there is so much to do.

Don't sit behind with,
folded hands anymore,
Brand new opportunities,
are knocking your door.

Get up, walk outside and
start moving towards your goals,
Don't be scared even if your,
pocket is filled with holes.

Even if your dream is never,
ending, and ideas are few,
You do have the capability
to make them come true.

-Kimaya Natu
8-E



Life!

Life can't be described in only one or two words. It is the mixture of everything. The mixture of sadness and happiness, success and failure, comfort and pain, encouragement and frustration, love and hatred, relief and sorrow, struggle and giving up. Life is not perfect, but it is beautiful.

Life is a journey, not a destination. Everyone takes every step in a very rare and exceptional unique way.

Life is a challenge. Everyone has it's burden but what counts is how you carry it. It doesn't matter if you win or lose. The important thing is how you made it and what you feel about it. You are successful if you feel the contentment and you know in your heart that you made it in a good way. The failure you once experienced is not the end to everything. Life offers many opportunities but is up to you whether you grab it or let it go. There are lots of opportunities for you and the only thing you need to do is to choose and strive for it. Give every opportunity a chance, leave no chance for regret, and then finally you can succeed.



Life is a journey with so many options. A world to discover, dreams to chase, and goals to reach but what actually matters is how you live life.

-Aanya Chhangani
VIII D

The Glow of Celestial Moon

The sparkling gem of night,
Is the milky moon in the sky,
It's dim moonlight spreads on Earth,
Making people admire it's mirth.

O! The golden holes make it glorious,
When the sun in agony grows furious,
The luminous moon is older in winters,
But it's age shortens in summers.
That's what makes it special!

The dazzling moonlight passes through the leaves of
gigantic trees,
Enlightening the hives of bees,
Making them wistful, making them sing,
Your beauty is awed by all and even the world's king.

Your orbit is your survival's guardian,
That protects you and other planets' collision,
Every night I see your angelic face,
And tuck off into my bed,
Your beauty gives me goosebumps,
As I idolize your crescent face in my dreams!

-Riddhi Shah
8E



Economics

Economics, what is Economics? What do you mean by the term Economics? Here possibly is the answer to your questions:

Economics is the social science that studies the production, distribution, and consumption of goods and services. Economics focuses on the behaviour and interactions of economic agents and how economies work.

In its most simple and concise definition, economics is the study of how society uses its limited resources to produce valuable commodities and distribute them among different people. Behind this definition are two key ideas in economics, that goods are scarce and that society must use its resources efficiently. Economics is important because it helps people understand how a variety of factors work with and against each other, how resources such as labour and capital get used, and how inflation, supply, demand, interest rates and other factors determine how much you pay for goods and services.



Economic objectives of business refer to the objective of earning profit and other objectives that are necessary to pursue to achieve the profit objective, which include, creation of customers, regular innovations, and best possible use of available resources.

-Saanvi Agrawal
VIII-D

School – A Rollercoaster

The most memorable hours of a kid,
Is the place which most want to get rid.
The most hated memory is also the fondest one,
From which every student has tried to run.
It is the place which we call our second home,
As no one is left alone.
It not only inspires the students to achieve their dreams,
But also provides them with the best canteen.
It is a vast storehouse of knowledge,
But students realize its importance once they reach college.
The place where true friends are made,
The exams which make everyone afraid.
But after all there will always be a fool,
Who does not find it fun in school!



-Manas Rajpara
8A

Only A Dad

How do I find the words,
To let you know how much I care?
To thank you, Dad, for all you've done,
For always being there.

You've been my friend as well as father,
Walking with me all through life.
Through joy and through the laughter,
Through the heartbreak and the strife.

You're the best I could have hoped for
And with gratitude I see....
The sweet life of devotion you invested in me.

I am utmost proud that you're my father
Thankful for the times we've had together.
And with all that is within me
I feel blessed that you're my 'Dad'.



-Aanya Chhangani
VIII D

Kindness

Kindness is a gentle breeze,
That blows away the clouds of unease;
It's a warm embrace,
That makes the world a better place.

Kindness is a ray of light,
That shines through the darkest night;
It's a helping hand,
That help us all to understand.

Kindness is a precious gift,
That gives our spirits a lift;
It's a simple act,
That can change the world in fact.



-Rivan Parikh
8E

Seven ages of Women

During childhood a playful soul,
With eyes so bright and secrets untold,
Women are so brave, with their dreams dug in a grave,
Trying to make everyone proud,
But crying in the corner of the room so loud,
The twinkling years of sleepless nights,
Reflecting on their successful flight,
Like the morning dawn,
Women act like a desi don,
An excited pre-teen with braces and braid,
While she giggles and plays,
Trying not to let her mother's smile fade,
Then a teenager, all grown up and smart,
But yet a child by heart,
Which feels like a lifetime of art,

Then a lover who kept all her promises,
But yet he left her in her darkness,
Making her feel heartless,
As the old age kicks in,
A new era begins,
Flaunting her aging skin,
Also remembering the trauma she had been in,
Women play many many parts,
Without knowing how much their efforts cost,
Seven ages of women,
Of joy and many fails,
It is a journey in which love prevails.

-Anusha Marulkar

8 D



Sports Life

In sports, people play different games,
Like basketball, soccer, and what their aim claims.
Swimmers in water, athletes running fast,
Each sport is a story, in it's own vast.
Balls flying, bats cracking in the air,
Crowds cheer loud, showing they care.
Players try hard, never give in,

Win or lose, it's the game they spin.

Sports bring folks together, make them strong, teach
lessons whether right or wrong.
In the school magazine's pages so bright,
Let's celebrate sports, their power and light.



-Veer Trivedi

8D

Music

Music, it is something different,
Hear it or play it, and you are sent
Into a world of your dreams,
away from your screams.

Music, I like to play.
And I am very proud to say:
That I know three: Djembe, Piano and the Drums;
But on the Guitar, I only know how to strums.

Music, it is something different.
And I am talking about it being extraordinarily magnificent.
Music, it helps us to get away from the fight,
Stress free life is its birth right.

Music helps us bring peace to our mind,
But for that, your favourite kind of music, you have to find.
No matter the type, it always works;
Ram-ban music can break every Ravan's curse.

Music is a way for stress management.
It is the one thing in which you cannot afford
Abandonment.
So here I am, signing off,
Please dwell start music, do not Scoff!

-Shoubhit Vaidya
VIII-C



The Art of Graffiti: Expressing Creativity in Urban Spaces

Why do we do graffiti? Well, it is an expressive form of art, a way to communicate and express what one feels at the moment. Graffiti, a form of street art that involves painting or drawing in public spaces, it has been a topic of debate for many years. Some view it as vandalism, while others see it as a unique form of expression. Here, let's explore why people engage in graffiti and how it serves as a platform for artistic creativity. This depends from person to person. One of the main reasons people create graffiti is to express themselves. Just like writing in a diary or creating music, graffiti allows individuals to convey their thoughts, feelings, and ideas in a visual and public manner. In a world where personal expression is sometimes limited, graffiti provides an outlet for people to communicate their unique perspectives. Some argue that graffiti have the potential to revive and beautify urban spaces. In neglected or rundown areas, well-executed graffiti can transform a dull environment into a vibrant and visually appealing one. This aspect of graffiti challenges the perception that it is purely a destructive act. While graffiti remains a controversial form of art, it undeniably serves as a powerful platform for self-expression, artistic freedom, community building, and social commentary.

By understanding the motivations behind graffiti, we can appreciate the creativity and diverse perspectives that contribute to the ever-evolving tapestry of urban life. It is important to foster a dialogue that acknowledges both the challenges and merits of graffiti, recognizing its potential to enrich our cultural landscape.

-Ayaan Saiyed
VIII –D



Why Is First, First?

In the world of science and technology, being FIRST goes beyond mere competition; it represents a commitment to inspiration, recognition, and gracious professionalism. The abbreviation, FIRST, reads "For Inspiration and Recognition of Science and Technology," embodies a philosophy that celebrates innovation while fostering a spirit of collaboration and respect.



Being FIRST means being at the forefront of technological advancement, pushing boundaries, and inspiring future generations of innovators. It represents more than just winning; it's about igniting a passion for STEM (Science, Technology, Engineering, and Mathematics) fields and encouraging young minds to pursue careers in these areas.

Moreover, FIRST promotes the value of gracious professionalism, a concept that emphasizes mutual respect, co-operation, and integrity in competition. It's about competing with dignity and treating others with kindness and respect, regardless of the outcome. Through gracious professionalism, participants learn the importance of teamwork, communication, and sportsmanship, essential skills that extend far beyond the competition arena.

So, why is FIRST, FIRST? Because it's about more than just winning—it's about inspiring, recognizing, and fostering a community of innovators dedicated to making a difference in the world.

-Hrishit Shah
IX-E

Preserving Biodiversity: A call to action for Environmental Sustainability

In today's rapidly evolving world, the environment faces unprecedented challenges. From climate change to deforestation, human activities are placing immense strain on the delicate balance of ecosystems worldwide. Amidst these challenges, the preservation of biodiversity emerges as a crucial aspect of environmental sustainability.

Biodiversity, the variety of life forms on Earth, is essential for maintaining ecological balance and supporting ecosystem services that humans rely on. However, human activities such as habitat destruction, pollution, overexploitation of resources, and climate change are driving biodiversity loss at an alarming rate. This loss not only threatens countless plant and animal species but also jeopardizes the stability of entire ecosystems and the services they provide.



One of the primary reasons to preserve biodiversity is its intrinsic value. Every species has a right to exist, and the loss of even a single species can have cascading effects throughout an ecosystem. Additionally, biodiversity offers numerous tangible benefits to human society, including clean air and water, pollination of crops, climate regulation, and the discovery of new medicines and technologies.

To address the ongoing loss of biodiversity, urgent action is needed at local, national, and global levels. Governments must enact and enforce robust environmental regulations to protect natural habitats, limit pollution, and promote sustainable resource management practices. Furthermore, conservation efforts should involve collaboration between governments, non-governmental organizations, local communities, and indigenous peoples to ensure the effective protection of biodiversity hotspots around the world.

Individuals also play a crucial role in preserving biodiversity through everyday choices and actions. Simple steps such as reducing consumption, supporting sustainable products, conserving energy, and participating in local conservation initiatives can collectively make a significant difference in safeguarding biodiversity for future generations.

In conclusion, preserving biodiversity is not just a moral imperative but a necessity for the long-term health and well-being of both ecosystems and human society. By taking proactive measures to protect and restore biodiversity, we can mitigate the adverse effects of environmental degradation and build a more sustainable future for all life on Earth. It's time to heed the call and act decisively to preserve the rich tapestry of life that surrounds us.

-Sachet Gupta
IX-E

The Eagle's Egg

One day a man was travelling down a path. He saw an egg, it was an eagle's egg. He took it and kept it in a hen's nest. Soon, the egg hatched and a baby eagle came out of it, it grew up with the chicks. For his whole life, the eagle did what the chickens' did. It would poke around in the dirt, searching for worms and insects to eat. It would fly up to a certain feet like the chickens do. It would cluck around with the chickens. The eagle grew very old. And one day, he saw something above him, that thing glided gracefully and majestically through the clouds. The eagle says "What's that?", "Oh that, that's an eagle" one chicken responded "He, is the king of all birds, the master of the skies!, But we, belong to the grounds because we are just chickens, Don't worry about him, you would never be that". The eagle then lived and died as a chicken.

Moral: The people who haven't tested their true potential have never fully experienced life.



-Aarushi Acharya
IX-A

Respecting The Past, Paving The Future

Why can't men cook or do any of the household chores? Why can't they stay at home and look after the family while the woman of the house go to work? Why can't women also have the right to education? These questions remain unanswered. Since the beginning of civilization, women have always been considered inferior to men. The responsibility of taking care of the family rested on the shoulders of women and in some areas of the world, it still continues. However, according to me, men should also contribute towards household chores. Lifestyles and job opportunities have changed drastically, imploring us to also change with time.



The idea of "men working in the kitchen" has left many orthodox communities stunned. In all the ancient civilizations as well, men have always been the head of the family. Men have always assumed a more powerful position in the society, while women were always put down. The poem "A Work of Artifice" written by Marge Piercy is a perfect example. The poem compares a bonsai plant to women. Just like the growth of a bonsai plant is stunted, its roots are tied, and it is regularly trimmed and pruned, women are also socially restricted, and are kept from reaching their full potential. They are not allowed to take up a job or take decisions, but instead, their work is to take care of the family and look pretty. According to me, traditions have their own importance, but when it comes to a person's self-respect, no exceptions can be made. Traditions should be respected and can be followed, but it is important to make our own future.

The birth of a girl child was regarded as a bad omen due to a system known as dowry. The parents of the bride are forced to pay a certain amount to the bridegroom's family. However, in 1961, the government of India passed a law which banned the forceful dowry system. In my view, dowry should only be a choice and not a compulsion. One can still give dowry in the form of gift on the family's own will. Initially, dowry was given on the bride's father's own will, according to his capability. During the medieval period in India, kings patronised this dowry system and used it as a way to increase their "popularity" among the people. Gradually, it became compulsory to give dowry which resulted in many marriages being annulled.

This situation (the discrimination of women) has improved significantly in many parts of the world. A wise man once said that a journey of a thousand miles begins with a single step. Although our journey (eradicating the discrimination of women) is not complete, we have made significant progress. In India, the High Court passed a law that gave the child the right to use his/her mother's surname, instead of the father's name, which was an important milestone in our journey. I hope that in the future, this problem will be eradicated entirely.

-Aarya Mehta
IX-D

Effects of Technological Development

Over the past 50 years, the technological developments we have seen, right from telephones to multipurpose smartphones, from telegraphs to quick emails and so many more, have impacted lives all around the globe significantly. Social media has also become means of living for a huge number of people; lakhs are badly addicted to it. However, society has taught us to always view it as a negative thing, making us feel guilty about using the aid of the internet to complete our work; they are not wrong, but using these technological advancements to a limit can be extremely beneficial to us all.

One thing we all need to understand is how to condition ourselves to be on the positive side of the internet; it's like a coin, having two sides. It's easy to indulge in malpractices, but we need to see the bigger picture, what is better for achieving our long-term goals. Secondly, electronic devices don't have a conscience; they are not the ones tempting us, we should learn how to control ourselves. They were made in order to be used for efficiency, not exploitation. Taking breaks from social media when we feel as if we are getting too attached is extremely necessary. And lastly, let's not use the internet for absolutely everything. Our traditional practices should never die.



-Diya Gandhi
IX/D

Dreams

Dreams are like secret pathways into a world of our own. They are like movies playing in our heads. You know, when you close your eyes, and suddenly, you're flying high or meeting your favorite film star?

We all have these dreams - big or small, wild or ordinary. Some people dream of becoming astronauts, exploring galaxies. Others dream of being rock stars, singing in front of roaring crowds. Dreams are like therapists; they give us hope and make us feel alive.

But dreams aren't just about sleeping and having crazy adventures. They're about the things we wish for, the thing that we are meant to live for.

Dreams are like a GPS to our future. Some dreams can be scary sometimes. Ever experienced the fake fall? But there are some weird dream leading us into thoughts like what if we fail? But, what if you pass and achieve success?! . Dreams aren't just imagining your dreamlands; they're about facing fears and giving it our best.

So, dreams? They're not just for bedtime. They are the light guiding us through the dark. They're about believing in ourselves. Maybe one day, we'll turn our wildest dreams into the coolest reality.

-Draashia Jani
IX-



Adolescent Melody: Navigating the Tapestry of Resilience

The teenage spirit spreads its wings wide,
Navigating challenges with courage as its guide.
In the ebb and flow of joy and strife,
A resilient heart, shaping the adolescent life.

Through struggles faced and passions ablaze,
In the teenage saga, in myriad ways.
A tapestry woven with threads of resilience,
Each hurdle surmounted, a testament of brilliance.

So let the teenage spirit rise and soar,
A melody of hope, an anthem to adore.
In the symposium of growth, a grace,
Adolescence leaves an indelible trace.



-Prisha Shinde
IX D

The language of beats!

Dancing is like telling a story without words. It's a way people express feelings and emotions through movement.

When you dance, it's not just about moving around; it's about expressing yourself. It's a language everyone understands, whether you're doing a jazz, hip-hop, or even just dancing in your room alone. You can show happiness, sadness, or anything in between. That's the magic and power of dancing.

And you don't need fancy shoes or a big stage to dance. You can perform it anywhere. It's about feeling the rhythm and letting go.

Dancing isn't just about getting the steps right. It's about having fun and letting yourself go dive into the emotion and lyrics of the song you are vibing to. It's a way to escape and be whoever you want to be for a while.

Sometimes people might think dancing is just for professionals or for big stages, but that's not true. Anyone can dance! I am sure you saw ABCD!!? All you need is music or even random beats and the courage to move. It's a way to connect with yourself and others, to share a piece of your heart without saying a word. To conclude, dancing is about joy, expression, and feeling alive.

-Draashia Jani
IX-A



Euphoric Friendships

True friends are like stars
We only recognize them when it's dark around us.

In this fast paced world,
We make timeless connections,
With the ones who are our guiding lights,
And our better reflections.

The friendship which blossoms
In the garden of joy and of clusters of emotions.
The ones who stand by our side
Whenever and whatever life may strew
Who, like moonlit jewels leave their grace
On our dew kissed dreams
And the memories our heart embrace.

We realise how lucky we are.
To have them by our side through thick and thin,
To have them sway and dance for our wins,
To have them to share our stories left untold,
To have them to make our laughs echo for centuries to unfold.



We could not be but thankful
For this symphonic friendship
For whom we all are quite delightful.

In this tapestry of time,
In their void, we would quite be,
Skies without blue
Stars without their shimmer
And leaves without their dew
Without our friends.

-Aishleen Kaur Mann

X-E

The tyranny of the unbothered

Imagine this: You walk into a room full of people, your heart humming with anticipation. But your smile fades as you navigate a sea of blank faces, eyes glued to phones or lost in conversations that don't include you. A hollow pang spreads through your chest – the sting of being unseen, unheard, unbothered.

In a world saturated with social media likes and follower counts, it's easy to forget the power of real-life connection. Yet, the absence of connection, even from strangers, can have a profound impact on our mental and physical health.

Now, this isn't to say that every stranger needs to be our best friend. But a simple smile, a kind hello, or a brief moment of eye contact can be enough to create a ripple of connection, reminding us that we're not alone in this vast ocean of humanity.



Ultimately, breaking free from the tyranny of the unbothered is about reclaiming our human need for connection. It's about recognizing that even the slightest gesture of kindness can make a difference, not just for ourselves, but for the world around us. So, let's step out of the shadows, embrace vulnerability, and remember – a simple 'hello' can be the antidote to the poison of indifference!

-Naavya Jain

X-E

The Unspoken Tango!

Imagine this: you navigate the hallways, a flurry of activity swirling around you. But instead of joining the vibrant dance, you're trapped in a mental waltz with your own anxieties. Did you make eye contact with the right person? Is that laugh directed at you? Is that energy worth it? Are they okay with you? That's when the mind becomes a stage for a relentless chorus of doubts, insecurities, and worst-case scenarios. Welcome to the suffocating tango of overthinking and indifference.



We've all been there: caught in a mental loop, replaying conversations, dissecting every decision, and conjuring up worst-case scenarios. This mental marathon, known as overthinking, can be a thief of joy and productivity. But fear not, there are ways to escape its clutches! Overthinking is like a hamster on a wheel, racing around the same thoughts without making any progress.

The indifference also fuels the fire of self-doubt. With every blank stare, every averted glance, the seeds of isolation deepen. One retreats further into their mental maze, convinced that the reality is a solo performance, devoid of connection and belonging. The consequences of this toxic tango are far-reaching. The constant mental churn bleeds into the physical well-being, turning the body into a battleground of stress, anxiety, and exhaustion.



This isn't a call to action, but a stark realization. It's a mirror held up to the often-ignored impact of our inner turmoil and the chilling apathy of the outside world. It's a reminder that while the dance floor seems crowded, many of us are caught in our own isolated tangos, unaware of the shared misery. So, the next time you find yourself lost in the maze of overthinking, acknowledge the cold grip of indifference around you. Don't seek instant solutions; instead, feel the weight of this reality. Perhaps, in understanding the darkness, we can collectively begin to yearn for a different dance, one where overthinking loosens its grip and the music of genuine connection replaces the chilling silence!

-Naavya Jain
XE

An unforgettable journey – Nashik 2023

Ever thought about mornings being more than just alarms and quick breakfasts? Picture this – a morning where the sky whispers promises of adventure, and the bus engine hum signals the start of a journey beyond the ordinary. This wasn't your typical school trip; it was the big finale, a collection of memories from a decade, all coming down to this – the climax of our tenth-grade adventure. Nashik was the backdrop, the canvas for this unforgettable experience.

At 5 am, we weren't woken by blaring alarms. Instead, it was the excitement of a journey marking the end of an era. After heartfelt goodbyes, the buses roared to life, ready to spin a tale that would outshine even our craziest dreams. This wasn't just a trip; it was a mix of laughter, nostalgia, humour, and mischief, a two-night escapade etched in the sands of time.

Our first stop, a humble highway eatery, set the tone for the extraordinary journey ahead. The bus echoed with laughter, friendship, and the thrill of the unknown as we moved on to the artillery museum. A video unfolded the valiant world of the armed forces, an unexpected prologue to the tale about to unfold.

Next on our agenda was Sahyadri Farms, a lively scene of tomatoes, grapes, and veggies turning into jams, ketchup, and guava juice. Sipping that sweet nectar, we felt the magic of the ordinary turning extraordinary. The day unfolded in the embrace of our hotel, with a vast lawn that quickly became our haven.

As evening set in, we found ourselves in our rooms, sparking an impromptu party filled with music and mosh pits – quite the peak of the trip, a celebration of friendships that had weathered the highs and lows of our school journey.

Volleyball, sakli, and spontaneous lawn games followed, each moment etching itself into the canvas of our shared experiences. By the pool, beneath the star-studded night, we delved into life's mysteries, the cool breeze carrying away echoes of our conversations.

Dinner turned into a feast, setting the stage for a volleyball tournament under the stars, mixing competition with camaraderie. Sneaking out to play cards until the wee hours, we discovered the magic of laughter echoing through the hotel corridors. The night unfolded in a comedic symphony, culminating in a dreamland of shared secrets and untold stories.

The next dawn took us to Ghargoti, a museum of minerals and igneous rocks – a testament to our shared curiosity. Lunch paved the way for adrenaline-fueled adventures – go-karting, rock climbing, and paintball – injecting an extra dose of thrill into our farewell journey. The day reached its zenith in a DJ party where we danced as if every step was a heartbeat, syncing to the rhythm of the upbeat tracks.

As the night's melody faded, awards were handed out, and yours truly was crowned the "Most Expressive Dancer" in a twist of fate. Dinner was devoured with the fervour of those who knew it was our last supper together. The night wrapped in spontaneity – a midnight pizza order delivered by a willing hotel service. We drifted into sleep, blissfully unaware that our shared time was slipping away.

The last morning unfolded like a bittersweet melody and started off with a trek to the Pandava Caves, a symbolic journey mirroring our ten-year adventure. Lunch became a communion of shared memories, a feast of farewells. The bus, now a vessel of silent reflection, ferried us back to Bombay, back to reality.

As Bombay's cityscape emerged on the horizon, we sat in reflective silence. The trip had drawn to an end, leaving behind laughter, shared glances, and a lifetime of memories. Nostalgia hung heavy in the air – the sweet melancholy of endings and the promise of new beginnings. As we disembarked, we carried not just bags filled with souvenirs but hearts brimming with the essence of a journey that was more than a trip; it was a celebration of us.

-Sai Purohit
X E

What Bravery Truly Is

You thought bravery is in showing a masked face,
Through every adversity, obstacle and menace,
To put forth a pretense that nothing shatters your
unbreakable spirit,
And no words can cut deep enough to injure it.

Because it is not true,
It is rather the fallacy of society adopted by you.
I know this may sound absurd,
But give it its chance to be heard-

Bravery isn't in being an emotionless statue,
Bravery is in letting those tears adorn you,
Those tears tell your story like no words can,
They are the symbol of perseverance that you have.

Your spirit doesn't have to always be unweary,
You're a human who has its own capacity,
So your bravery is in accepting those tears,
In accepting your defeat.

Because when you do,
You will have it in you,
To pick yourself up again, and tell the world
That you have been blessed by your emotions.

They are not your weakness,
They are your heart's songs,
That you shall sing to overcome every difficulty,
That have chosen you to be its destiny.

You're a brave soul, and I know it.
Life hasn't been kind to you,
And I will not give a fake promise to you,
That it will become better someday.

But what I really want to say,
Is that life will always have its own way,
So, each time that you suppress what your heart feels,
To fulfil this social construct of bravery.
You will miss the point of life,
That it is filled with emotions like a perilous sail,
And only those with a truly brave heart,
Will have it in them,
To enjoy this sail to its fullest.

-Vidushi Shandilya

X-E



Friends Forever

Here's to the madness we talk
The people we stalk

The Way we shop
The Laughs we can't stop
The Gossip we spill

Our Looks that could kill
We'll stay together
Because we are friends forever!

-Sahana Mehta

X-C



"A True Friend Is Truly Needed In Life"

What do you think the meaning of true friendship is? Maybe it's knowing that you trust a certain person with any secret or physical object, somebody who would take a bullet for you, or maybe it's somebody that you've grown up with all your life. Everybody has their own definition of "TRUE FRIENDSHIP". I personally believe that true friendship is when two people can trust each other with just anything, they let you succeed and fail on your own, but they always help you when it is most important.



Friendship is an essential part of everyone's lives. One cannot do without friends; we must have some friends to make life easier. However, lucky are those who get true friendship in life. It is not the same as friendship. True friendship is when the person stays by you through thick and thin. Friendship is a fundamental aspect of human existence, enriching out lives with companionship, support and shared experiences. While casual acquaintances and social circles may come and go, a true friend holds a special place in our hearts. A genuine friend is a treasure, offering unwavering support, understanding, and loyalty. In a world filled with uncertainties and challenges, a true friend is not merely desired but truly needed to navigate the complexities of life.

A true friend is found full of qualities and makes their friend either him or her the luckiest person in the world. True friendship is the most beautiful blessing from god which is needed to be treated and

nourished like any priceless thing in the world. A good friend is someone difficult to find with no expectations and no demands. A true friendship has the quality of different shades with lots of sentiments sometimes they get happy, sometimes they get emotional and sometimes they fight with each other but that doesn't affect their true friendship. Childhood friends are always remembered for the whole life of a person. They actually denote to true friendship. With a friend, life becomes easy with every stage of it and results always in a better way. It is quite obvious that definitely there would be some fights or issues between friends but it makes their relationship stronger. To have a good friend is like getting a real pearl. Loyalty is a vital virtue for any friendship. A loyal friend always helps in need, cares for each other's feelings and share secrets without any question. Loyalty enhances the purity of friendship. True friends come with various qualities that make them someone special in someone's life.

In conclusion, a true friend is not just an optical luxury but an essential need in life. The presence of a genuine friend provides solace, support and strength during difficult times. Their unconditional acceptance, honest feedback, and shared joys make our lives more meaningful and fulfilling. As we navigate the complexities of life, a true friend stands as a beacon of light, reminding us that we are never alone. Cherishing and nurturing these precious friendships is an investment in our own well-being, for a true friend is truly indispensable in our journey towards a happier and more fulfilled life.

-Jiyanaa Jain
X A

An Artistic Flashback

India is a land of rich cultural heritage and diverse artistic expressions that have evolved over centuries. From intricate sculptures and vibrant paintings to mesmerizing dance forms and melodious music, the country's ancient art forms hold immense significance in its identity. Not only that, it indeed is a remarkable achievement for us that we managed to keep the rituals of our ancestors, and some practises from the Indus Valley civilization alive and the fact that they are being followed till date. One such example is attar the production of which dates back centuries, and it's difficult to pinpoint an exact date of its origin. If truth be told, attar is quite ancient in India; it's more than 60,000 years old. It has been used for its pleasing aroma and therapeutic properties for a very long time. The techniques and methods for making 'Attar' have evolved over the years, and different cultures have contributed to its development. Historically, the art of making attar involved distilling or macerating aromatic materials, such as rose petals, sandalwood, agarwood, and various herbs, to extract their essential oils. These essential oils were then blended with carrier oils to create the final fragrance. The process requires a certain level of expertise and craftsmanship to create high-quality attars. This process is still being followed to make this therapeutic substance in Kannauj, the perfume capital of India.

Can you imagine how skilled our craft-men and artisans are to keep a 16th century art alive the exact same way despite the foreign hindrance? Well, the art of making sarees in India has a rich history that dates back centuries, and many traditional weaving techniques have been passed down through generations. Weavers in India often belong to specific communities or regions that have their own distinct weaving techniques and designs. These techniques are often closely guarded secrets and are passed down from master weavers to apprentices within families or communities. This oral tradition ensures that the intricate methods of weaving are preserved and passed on intact like Banarasi sarees and Kanjivaram sarees. Oh! How pretty do these cloths adorn our traditional dancers! Bharatnatyam



dancers who make sure that this continues to live on as a cultural treasure, weaving together history, spirituality, and artistic expression. Its resilience lies in its ability to adapt to changing times while honouring its roots, making it a dance form that both honours tradition and embraces the future. Let's not forget Kathak, which is indeed, eternal beauty in motion, the essence of which lies in its ability to evoke emotions, tell stories, and connect souls through movement. Its legacy is carried forward by dedicated dancers, teachers, and enthusiasts who understand the importance of preserving and sharing this cherished art form.

In today's interconnected world, Indian art forms have found new avenues for exploration and appreciation. Through digital platforms and global performances, these enchanting rituals have reached audiences far beyond its geographical origins. They have evolved with the times, embracing technology while upholding their cultural authenticity and as Indians, we must perform our duties by not letting the glorious past of our country fade into the west.

-Anushka Mishra

10 C

An Unforeseen Encounter

The grey clouds hung low, their underbellies pregnant with the impending storm. The people held a sullen look on their face as the sky groaned, unable to hold any longer. A loud shriek impaled through the roaring winds as it garnered everybody's attention.

My head whipped towards the source of the noise. Surprise flickered over my face as I waddled across a swarm of people, ushering them aside to come face to face with a boy, who could be no older than five, his gaze tormented. The malicious crowd was quick to whip out their phones and record the incident unfolding. When no one in the crowd seemed keen on helping the boy, I crouched over, keeping my gaze level with his, as I began to ask him some of his generic details. The boy was Oliver Brown, a five year old, with big brown eyes and soft, tousled hair. I kept fishing for more information and despite his initial reluctance; he conceded and told me that he had gotten separated from his mother due to the overwhelming crowd. I put his fears to rest as I consoled him and asked him if he



remembered his mother's number. After giving her a quick overview of the situation and telling her where she could find us and her thanking me for finding her son, I asked Oliver whether he was hungry. He replied positively. Unable to keep the grin off my face, I bought him an ice-cream as we sat down on a bench, hoping that his mother would come looking for him. The rain had slowed down, the once heavy drops, now only a light drizzle. Over ice-cream, as Oliver opened up more to me, he shared an anecdote from what had happened in his school today. His teacher was narrating a funny story about how a man had slipped on his own banana peel, the one which he's refused to put in the dustbin. The same time, his classmate returned and slipped on a banana peel accidentally dropped by one of the students. We shared a hearty laugh over it.

Just as he finished, a high-wailing pitch called out Oliver's name. I knew without an iota of doubt that it was his mother. Worry marred her features but it soon transformed one into relief and pure joy as she found her son who leapt into her arms. Her face was tear stricken by the time they pulled apart and she thanked me profusely before departing with Oliver. But not before a man slipped on a stray banana peel near the dustbin on the sidewalk. Oliver looked back at me and I winked at him before we both doubled over laughter.

-Heer Jain

10 D

Au Revoir

School life is a golden period which, after a few months, I would only be able to cherish in memories. A few jumbled words, scribbled lines or a fusion of twenty-six alphabets cannot describe the emotions I would be experiencing, realising that I would be leaving behind an integral part of myself. Time flies in a jiffy, it is as if the glorious story had just started yesterday and soon it will be coming to an end but in a very positive way. All the blissful memories that I cherished with my wonderful friends, all the smiles, all the laughter and all the moments we spent together shall always be etched in my heart. I now realise that we would be heading in different directions but I am sure no matter where destiny leads us, we shall always find a way to get back to each other. I am at a loss of words when it comes to thanking the Principal, Vice Principal and Teachers for moulding me, converting me from an introvert to a pupil with great self-confidence and determination, ready to face the world. Today, when the school life is almost coming to an end, I cannot stop the tears rolling down my cheeks nor can I stop the sands of time slipping through my fingers as I bid adieu to my adorable and loving teachers and my dear friends. I will always carry fond memories of my 'alma mater', my school. I will always remain humbly, a proud CNMite.

-Neetal Shah
XA



Inch by Inch!!

None born perfect, none born Great, We must
make it, inch by inch.
Some days will be bad, some days will be good,
Life goes on, irrespective of your mood.

Embrace your failures, question your success,
Flow with time, chasing excellence.
It will be slow, and won't be a cinch,
Dig in your heels and do not flinch.

Persevere, be patient, but don't be a grinch,
Slowly and steadily, success will be clinched.
Enjoy the journey and no shortcuts to win,
Hold on to friends who stand with you in pinch.

At the cusp of the road, I look back with a
CNMite's pride, From crawling to jumping, and
now, saddled to ride.
Gratifying the sculptors, who moulded this clay,
Inch by inch and day by day.

-Sannvi Namdev Chougule
10D



Misuse of Imagination

I am worthy of escaping this hurricane of thoughts, the positive and the negative analysis of the actions and words of others. I am worthy of love and a better life, I am. So instead of wondering why "they" said it or did it, I simply say, "This situation isn't working for me and I have the right to seek something that does, some place I feel loved, welcome and appreciated." And so I make my escape plan through the paths of musical lyrics and stories of adventure, through the green leaves and under open skies. Anxiety thoughts are akin to driving around the block over and over, faster and faster. It's pointless. Stop. Let your thoughts be as a



car on a good road, taking the hills and valleys just the same, heading into the far horizon your passions call you toward. You owe it to yourself to take control of the wheel. When you imagine a good memory the nervous system is calmed, feel good brain chemicals are released, you do yourself positive good, you start to make you own natural medicine for anxiety. In time, you begin to be able to manage your emotions better and then to help others manage theirs. Whereas you were once lost in a storm, you become a lighthouse, shining out to sea. If anxiety runs my imagination motor, the fear centre of my brain gets more interconnected, more adrenaline and cortisol flood me. But if you ignore the anxious thoughts as if they were some distant radio and get on with doing things that are right for you, in time they lessen and disappear.

-Haley Patel
10 D

Monsoon: The Season of Resilience

The monsoon is a season that sparks mixed emotions in everyone, adults and kids alike. The rejuvenating scent of the rains marks a timely alteration in the weather as the blistering sun had left all yearning for a break from the fervent heat of summer.



Like all other seasons, the monsoons also carry a symbolic meaning with them. It accurately depicts the beauty in the gloom of our cloudy surroundings, bringing out the colour in our surroundings as it pours down on the earth. It passes on the message that change is a part and parcel of human life and no matter how bleak and dark this phase of our life is, it will change. Pain and Sadness is a significant part of everyone's life journey but it can't dwell on forever. It teaches us to take our suffering positively and be resilient during every storm of our life, in hopes that this period of our lives will also pass and leave something beautiful in it's wake like our surroundings after heavy downpour. After all, no gloom filled cloud lingered long enough for the sun to not shine again.

-Vaani Turakhia
X-A

Technology To The Rescue!

Climate change is one of the most discussed topics in the entire world. Global Warming has clearly affected the world and we see its outcome today as flash floods, forest fires, cyclones and change in season. We have found many ways to save the environment and combat climate change like growing trees, saving fossil fuels and following the 3Rs. However, there are several scientific and technological innovations which aim at saving the world which most of us are unaware of. They effectively keep a check on the climatic conditions and aid to prevent certain devastating occurrences.

One of them is Artificial Ice. Young scientists, designers and developers have come up with the ingenious idea of an artificial arctic ice cover monitor, more famously known as 'Artificial Ice', to address the growing issue of excessive melting of ice in the Arctic Region. In this

region, large masses of ice are melting at a rapidly rising rate. This has a domino effect on the world's climate patterns and, unfortunately, is something not easily solved in just a few years' time. When ice masses melt too soon and too quickly, the world's sea levels rise, and less light is reflected off the Earth's surface. This causes more heat absorption and rising global temperatures, which, in turn, makes it harder for ice to form in those polar regions, particularly the Arctic. So, sustainable artificial floes that try to stem the melting of arctic ice have been developed by a designer in Sweden. The hexagonal floes are coated in a bright white colour to reflect as much sunlight as possible. This has the effect of lowering the temperature of both the water and the air around it, which means that actual ice masses should melt a little bit slower. Its shape, which is made up of



ridges and perforations, and its sponge-like structure are designed to absorb and store water. And because it effectively lowers the temperature of the water around it, the floe can turn that stored water into ice and then retain that ice longer than a regular ice mass. These floes are made from biowaste materials and will degrade naturally over time.

Coral Reefs, an essential part of the ocean ecosystem, can also be monitored using such innovations like drones, autonomous underwater vehicles (AUVs), 3D mapping and modelling tools, high resolution and nano satellite imagery, and a suite of monitoring and surveillance tools that are revolutionizing enforcement of sustainable reef fisheries.

In fact, it is technology that has made us realise the crucial conditions of earth's climate. It made us equipped to utilize earth's renewable resources. Further, it is human creativity and pioneering that has resulted in a distinct way to respond to the issues of the world which is based on modern technology proving that technology and nature can go hand in hand.

-Hetvi Ashar

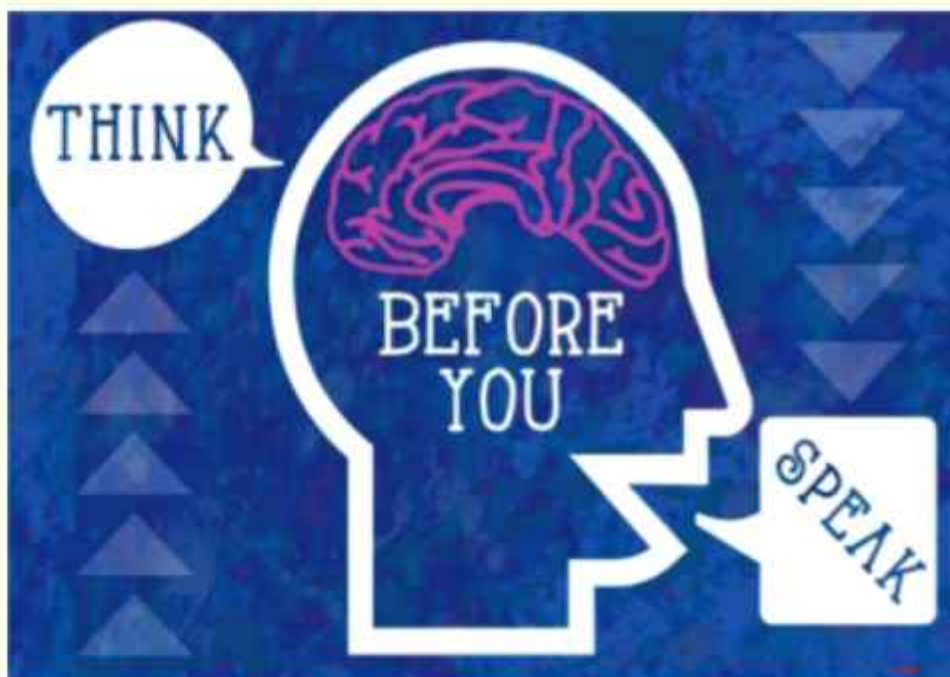
10 C

Think Before You Speak

During my school days, there was a memorable incident that perfectly illustrated the truth behind the saying, "Look before you leap and think before you speak." It involved my classmate, Ben, who was known for his impulsive nature and knack for getting himself into amusing predicaments.

One day, our English teacher assigned us a debate on a controversial topic—should uniforms be mandatory in schools? The class was divided into teams, and Ben found himself on the side arguing against school uniforms. Now, Ben had a tendency to speak before thinking, and this incident was no exception. As the day of the debate approached, Ben became increasingly anxious. He felt unprepared and unsure of his arguments. In a

moment of desperation, he decided to resort to a bold strategy—he would fabricate statistics and exaggerate facts to make his points seem more compelling. On the day of the debate, with the classroom buzzing with anticipation, it was time for Ben's team to present their arguments. Ben confidently took the stage and began his passionate speech. He weaved a web of persuasive words and presented his "facts" with utmost conviction. However, little did Ben know that our



teacher had done her homework. She had extensively researched the topic and was well-aware of the true statistics. As Ben continued his speech, our teacher's eyes narrowed, suspicion growing with every exaggerated claim. Just as Ben was about to reach his grand finale, our teacher intervened. With a raised eyebrow and a subtle smile, she questioned the validity of his statistics. The room fell into an awkward silence as Ben's face turned scarlet. Our teacher calmly revealed the actual numbers and challenged Ben to explain his sources. Caught off guard, Ben stammered, unable to produce any credible evidence to support his claims. It was clear to everyone that he had fabricated the information to strengthen his argument.

The incident served as a lesson not only for Ben but for all of us witnessing his mishap. It highlighted the importance of thorough research and integrity when presenting arguments. It taught us that hasty leaps and careless words can lead to embarrassment and the loss of credibility. It is a reminder that our words hold power, and we must use that power responsibly and truthfully.

-Jiyaana Jain
X A

Turning Fears into Wins!

Something that I just cannot take off my mind is "What you are afraid to do is a clear indicator of the next thing you need to do." Life almost always gives you another chance to better your first shot. But we are generally so busy making worst head scenarios in our mind that we forget to show up at the start line. Everyday you wake up, you have two options in front of you: the first one being dreaming about "one day, this will be my work" and the second option being "day 1 – this is my work" We have to decide what step we need to take.



A goal without a plan is always a dream. So have a goal and not a dream or else you will have to work hard all your life for someone who had a dream well planned. The only fear people have is the fear of failing. But what if we didn't have to worry about failing? Life would have become so much simpler. Thus if we use alternative approaches, we will open up to different perspectives and possibilities. We will achieve something that we thought we were unable to do by conventional means. Fears generally are paralyzing and they prevent us from achieving our goals. So, the first thing you need to do is to take off your fear lenses to unmask the dreams which are hiding behind them. That fear must be

converted into excitement. The only difference between fear and excitement is the outcome we expect. Not taking a risk can be the biggest risk of your life. So be confident enough to show up at the start line. When it comes to confidence you have to fake it till you make it and the better you are at faking it in terms of body language, what you tell yourself, what you tell others around you, the more time you can spend doing that activity that really scares you in turn leads you to the fear shrieking further. Let people judge and do not let them ruin your goals and ambitions. The same people who talk about you today will copy you tomorrow.

Do not tell your plans to anyone. Just show them the result. Fears kill more dreams than failures ever will. So if you are afraid of something it is a sign that there is a dream behind it that you have to go after.

-Tisha Mehta
10 D

Unleash Creativity to tether Your Fears

We humans are sentient beings, not mechanical structures that perform the task commanded out of us. There is something more to us that differentiates us from the rest. Mother Nature's invaluable benediction to us is consciousness. While others may sense, we can feel. A multitude of emotions influence our actions and decisions- love, joy, contentment, envy, jealousy, rage, fear, and several unarticulated ones too! Our emotions may steer us to varied paths, depending more on how we listen to them than which one. Fear is the best specimen to justify my belief. It is nothing to feel guilty about. Everyone possesses one. Many scuttle away from it, hindering their path to success. A handful of people are ambitious enough to conquer it.



Unarguably it is arduous, but it is possible. The probability of the Indian MOM (Mars Orbiter Mission) was speculated to be a disappointing percentage. The team of esteemed Indian space scientists dared to dream it and proved its possibility. Had they sat lamenting or fearing failure, our country would not have been the first to reach planet Mars. This proves that a fresh, non-conformist take on a situation does no harm. Creative endeavors like painting, writing, and

dancing are recognized as the best getaways from mind blocks and help in channelizing our energy to vanquish our fears before they metamorphose into towering obstacles. One such method is music therapy. As the name suggests, music therapists involve their patients in a harmonious atmosphere where they are free to hum, sing, listen to, and create music.

The therapist may choose certain songs that progressively reflect the intensity of their fears and emotions in a controlled manner. This gradual approach can desensitize them to fear triggers and build resilience over time. Groundbreaking research has proven that such engaging in activities stimulate our brain to release happy hormones that have the potential to assuage stress levels. This piece of advice is not just talk. It is with my own experience that I justify its fruitfulness. Me being a budding pianist, I do find solace in the soothing melodies. While my fingers dance on the monochromatic keys, my mind breaks free of all needless worries and is stimulated with soothing visuals like dawdling on the velvety grass or watching the waves of the sea engulf the radiant sun. It is the perfect escape from monotonous reality. I love challenging myself with puzzling musical pieces as it distracts my mind and helps me challenge my boundaries. If I foul, I can restart. It has imbibed in me, resilience, and perseverance. Owing to musical therapy, my fear of failure has mellowed down and I am closer to achieving my goals. I hereby conclude with a wise saying of Kahlil Gibran. "Music is the language of the spirit. It opens the secret of life bringing peace, abolishing strife."



-Navyaa Gulati
XC

Stay Still or Just Chill!

A fidget toy is typically a small object used for pleasant but purposeless activities with the hands, calming down the users. These toys are believed to help people tolerate anxiety, frustration, agitation, boredom and excitement. Let's take anxiety as an example, which can cause restlessness, but fidget toys provide an outlet for anxious behaviour. It can have a calming effect by giving the individuals something to keep their hands busy.

A few years back, fidget spinners were a rage. They were nothing but colourful handheld devices that users rotate between their fingers. Playing with fidget spinners, the users can focus their mental energy into the task of rotating it, venting out anxious energy and they are small enough to fit into one's pocket so it comes in handy. Pop it toys are another popular example of fidget toys that are simple but fun to use. Research shows



that they may reduce stress and improve focus and fine motor control. As we just saw, research proves that fidgeting does have a few advantages. It improves performance and the fidgeter becomes more alert by increasing their physiological responses. These toys allow kids to concentrate and learn while relieving the nervous energy, reducing anxiety and psychological stress. It is not that today's kids have too much stress – it was played earlier too in the form of bead games. It included a stand with beads which just had to be moved from one side to another to pass their time. The million-dollar question is – should we embrace fidget toys or shun

them? There are a few studies that have found that fidget toys actually harm attention rather than help. There have been scenarios of increased distractions and reduced focus. But every toy, gadget or technical devices have their own set of pros and cons. If a toy can provide the right amount and type of sensory stimulation to calm a person's nervous system, then why not embrace it? They can also be a great way to channel excess energy, encourage engagement and hand-eye coordination.

After this extensive lecture on fidget toys, you know that the next time you see kids constantly fiddling and squirming, tapping and touching things, don't bother wondering how hard it is for them to be relaxed. Fidgeting is a way they have adopted to deal with their boredom or restlessness. Fidgeting also helps with self-regulating our attention span. Our bodies have a mechanism that brings about an involuntary movement if it senses our minds getting bored or zoning out. While fidgeting often accompanies mind wandering, it is also the solution to bring our minds back to the task at hand. So, it is up to you to decide whether it is good for our mental health or just a distraction.

-Yashvi Shah

10 C

Silence

Stillness wraps the world in gentle hold
Not noises shouts or chatter can be heard.
a quiet peace, a story yet not told
natures whispers, barely seen or stirred
leaves whistle softly, secrets on the breeze,
A lone owl hoots under the moons gleam.
a stream flows quiet like a teardrops ease.
Painting a scene, a silent, peaceful dream

here thoughts can bloom, flowers in the dark
free from the weight of words spoken
the mind takes a flight in tiny ark
to hidden lands a journey yet unheard.
so let us find in quiet moments deep
a calming rest a place where worries sleep.

-Maminnic Pillai

XI B

Global Warming: Are we heading towards a major catastrophe?

Global warming is a serious issue in today's world as it raises concerns about the catastrophic consequences that may lie ahead. The Earth's climate is rapidly changing due to human activities like burning of fossil fuels and deforestation. This has led to a huge increase in greenhouse gases such as carbon dioxide and chlorofluorocarbons (CFCs), which trap the heat we receive from the Sun in the Earth's atmosphere and cause our planet's average temperature to rise.

The consequences of global warming are already visible with the melting of ice caps, depletion of the ozone layer, rise in sea levels and extreme weather conditions becoming frequent and severe day by day. If nothing is done about this, it could lead to terrible consequences for humanity and the environment. If the sea levels continue to rise, coastal cities may get flooded



causing more risk to lives and therefore causing economic turmoil. Ecosystems are also being damaged thereby affecting food chains.

This issue must be addressed as soon as possible. Governments and people must come together to reduce these effects. Taking positive steps like using renewable energy, meeting our sustainable energy goals and reforestation can help in reducing global warming. Which is why international co-operation is of the utmost importance to revert this global crisis.

In conclusion, the question of whether we are heading towards a major catastrophe demands our immediate attention. The effects of global warming are increasing every day and its consequences for future generations can be much more devastating. However, we have the power to change this and create a sustainable future for our planet and the time to act upon it is now.

-Saanvi Kulkarni

XII B

Superman

I remember when I turned six and I could'nt wait to open my gifts,
There were piles and piles of them, but one was tinier than my fist;
It's a collar and my heart skips a beat, I turn around to find a fur ball at my feet;
It's the age of Peter Pan and wonderland and lost princesses, but I know that
you will be my Superman, my dog of steel;

I remember when I was twelve and we went to the beach,
I got your favourite ball-we ran and ran, and waded in the s-e-a;
I remember the sand stuck to you and
you wouldn't let me wipe your coat clean,
And later you came and licked all my tears when
my friends were mean;
You were my Superman, you'd always come to rescue me;

And then I was seventeen, sitting with you in the passing light,
You rest your head on my lap, one last time;
Silent conversation and your dusky eyes
looking into mine;
All I hear is a fading heart-beat, till I can't feel you by my side;
What will I do without my Superman, when he won't
come and save me this time?

And I'm still holding on to your blanket, wishing I could talk to you,
And I'm still waking up in the bed that you won't jump into;
They say that things will get easier but they don't seem to; because
my Superman disappeared and I don't know what to do;

I am eighteen now and I met you last night in my sleep;
It's a sunny day and we're the same age; playing 'round
your favourite apple tree,
but then someone calls to you, and before you leave,
you turn to look at me- reassuringly;
I think you missed me too and so you came to visit me,
Now I know that I don't have to say good-bye,
Because you are my Superman, my dog of steel, And
I will see you again, on the other side...

-Diva Shah
12B



मराठी भाषा विभाग

विवेकोत्सव : आंतरशालेय वक्तृत्व स्पर्धेतील घवघवीत यश

दरवर्षीप्रमाणे याही वर्षी मुंबई मधील खार येथील रामकृष्ण मठ व रामकृष्ण मिशन यांच्या संयुक्त विद्यमाने स्वामी विवेकानंद यांच्या जयंतीनिमित्त 'विवेकोत्सव' ही आंतरशालेय स्पर्धा आयोजित केली होती. त्यामध्ये मराठी वक्तृत्व स्पर्धेत सी.एन.एम. विद्यालयातील प्राथमिक व माध्यमिक विभागातील एकूण ८ विद्यार्थी सहभागी झाले होते. त्यांच्यापैकी २ विद्यार्थिनींनी पारितोषिक मिळवले.

पहिल्या फेरीमध्ये इयत्ता सहावी फ मधील विद्यार्थिनी कु. सई फडके हिला द्वितीय क्रमांकाचे पारितोषिक मिळाले तर इयत्ता सहावी ई मधील विद्यार्थिनी कु. अनया नवले हिने प्रथम क्रमांक पटकावल्यामुळे स्पर्धेच्या द्वितीय फेरीत तिची निवड करण्यात आली.

आपल्या वक्तृत्व कौशल्याने कु. अनया हिने द्वितीय फेरीतही आपले विजेतेपद अद्वळ ठेवले आणि विजेतेपदाच्या पदकावर आपले नाव कोरले. सी.एन.एम. विद्यालयाच्या वतीने सर्व सहभागी व विजेत्या स्पर्धकांचे अभिनंदन !!!



प्रथम पारितोषिक विजेती कु. अनया नवले व
द्वितीय पारितोषिक विजेती कु. सई फडके

विजेतेपदाचे प्रशस्तिपत्रक व पदक यांसह कु. अनया नवले



सांताक्रुझ येथील रामकृष्ण मठ आयोजित विवेकोत्सव
मराठी वक्तृत्व स्पर्धेत सहभागी झालेले प्राथमिक
विभागातील विद्यार्थी



माझे दुसरे घर

प्रत्येक व्यक्तीच्या जीवनात आई-वडिलांबरोबर शाळा सुद्धा खूप महत्वाचा घटक आहे. प्रत्येक व्यक्तीला चांगला माणूस घडवण्यात शाळेचा मोठा वाटा असतो.

माझ्या शाळेचे नाव चत्रभुज नरसी मेमोरियल स्कूल असून ती दादाभाई मार्ग, विलेपार्ले (पश्चिम), मुंबई येथे आहे. माझ्या शाळेची इमारत सुसज्ज व भव्य आहे. माझ्या शाळेत मोठी प्रयोगशाळा, मोठे वाचनालय, संगीत वर्ग, कला वर्ग, संगणक कार्यशाळा व आम्हांला खेळण्यासाठी सर्व खेळाच्या साहित्याने युक्त असलेले मोठे मैदान आहे.

शाळेतील सर्व शिक्षक त्यांचा विषय काही खेळांद्वारे, प्रकल्पाद्वारे आम्हांला व्यवस्थितपणे समजावून सांगतात व सर्वच विषय शिकण्यासाठी मनोरंजक बनवतात. शाळेत फुटबॉल, क्रिकेट, गायन, संगीत, हस्तकला, चित्रकला अशा विविध कला व खेळ शिकवले जातात. मुलांच्या कलागुणांना वाव देण्यासाठी शाळेत विभिन्न स्पर्धा आयोजित केल्या जातात.

माझी शाळा व शिक्षकही खूप चांगले आहेत; जे आम्हांला तळमळीने शिकवतात. जबाबदार नागरिक बनण्यासाठी प्रेरणा देतात, म्हणून माझी शाळा मला खूप आवडते.

- आध्या झवर
(सहावी ब)



माझी आई

आई माझी प्रेमळ फार,
माया तिची अपरंपार.

आई माझी आशीर्वादाचा सागर,
सौंदर्याची सजीवन घागर.

आई माझी उन्हातली सावली,
मला सुखरूप ठेवणारी, माझी माऊली.

आई माझी ईश्वराचे सगुण रूप,
माझे प्रेम आहे तिच्यावर खूप.



- सोनिया बेकल
(चौथी ड)

योगायोग

कोरोना काळात योगायोग आला
योग शिकण्याचा
पण थोड्याच काळात फुटला फुगा
माझ्या उत्साहाचा

श्वास, दीर्घश्वास, प्राणायाम
कुतूहल माझं पोहोचलं शिगेला
साऱ्यातला फरक कळता कळता
श्वासच माझा गुदमरला

हळूहळू मोर्चा वळला आसनांकडे
पद्मासन, धनुरासन करताना
शरीराचं झालं मुटकुळं !
वृक्षासन करता करता
झाडच माझं कोलमडलं

सगळ्यात आनंद झाला
करताना श्वासन
झोप लागून माझे
डोळेच मिटले गप् कन !

- सान्वी राठी
(पाचवी फ)



पोहणे : माझा नवीन छंद

पाऊस पडल्यावर मन फुललं
पोहायला जावंसं वाटलं
पोहोचलो जलतरण तलावात
आनंद मावेना गगनात

तरल पाणी तलावातलं
डुबकी मारून मन भरलं
पोहू लागलो असे
मनी उत्साह बरसे

काही जण मस्त पोहतात
काही कावरेबावरे होतात
एक - दोन - तीन - चार
पोहताना केली धमाल फार

- श्रमन कामत
(सहावी ब)



एक थरारक प्रसंग

एका घरात सातवीत शिकणारी श्रेजा राहत होती. तिला शाळेची बस शाळेत सोडायची व शाळेतून घरी आणायची. असेच एके दिवशी बसमधून खाली उतरल्यावर श्रेजाला आईबाबांना खूप काही सांगायचे होते, आईला मिठी मारायची होती. श्रेजाने आईला हाक मारली पण आईने उत्तर दिले नाही. ह्या गडबडीत ती दरवाज्याला आपटली व तिच्या कपाळाला खूप लागले. तेवढ्यात श्रेजाचे लक्ष दारावरील कुलूपाकडे गेले आणि तिच्या लक्षात आले की घरी कोणी नव्हते. श्रेजा हे पाहून आश्चर्यचकित झाली; तिला काहीच कळले नाही. नंतर तिला वाटले की आईबाबा जवळच्या किराणामालाच्या दुकानात गेले असतील. पाच ते दहा मिनिटे झाली पण आईबाबांचा काहीच पत्ता नव्हता. तिच्या डोक्यात एक विचार चमकला आणि ती थेट तिच्या मैत्रिणीच्या घरी गेली. एक ते दोन तासांनी आईबाबा घरी आले; त्यांना हे विचित्र वाटले की श्रेजा घरी नव्हती. आईला वाटले श्रेजा तिच्या शाळेनंतर शिकवणी वर्गात गेली असेल; म्हणून तिने श्रेजाच्या शिक्षकांना फोन केला. शिक्षकांनी विचारले, "ताई, आज श्रेजा शिकवणी वर्गात का आली नाही?" हे ऐकताच आईने फोन ठेवला. आई थरथर कापायला लागली. बाबांनी श्रेजाच्या मित्र-मैत्रिणींना फोन लावला; पण कोणालाच श्रेजाचा पत्ता नव्हता. अखेर बाबांनी शिल्पाला फोन केला. शिल्पा ही तीच मैत्रीण जिच्या घरी श्रेजा आपल्या आईबाबांची वाट बघत बसली होती. जसे बाबांना कळले की श्रेजा शिल्पाच्या घरी आहे तसा आईबाबांच्या जिवात जीव आला. श्रेजा घरी येताच आईने तिला जोरात मिठी मारली आणि रडू लागली.

- दुर्वा बोडके
(पाचवी फ)

शाळा

शाळा माझी छान छान
आम्ही त्यातले चिमुकले लहान

हसतो, रडतो, खूप खेळतो
मधली सुट्टी होताच पळत सुटतो

दुधातील साखर म्हणजे आमच्या बाई
शाळेतील क्षण म्हणजे गोड मलई

मित्र-मैत्रिणी म्हणजे इंद्रधनुष्याचे सप्तरंग
शाळेतील गोड मैत्री जसा फुलांचा सुगंध

शाळा म्हणजे आमचे दुसरे घर
यातील वर्षे जात आहेत भरभर

नंतर आठवतील हे दिवस जेव्हा
चटकन आनंदाश्रू येतील डोळ्यांतून तेव्हा



- हिहान ताम्हाणे
(चौथी ड)

होळी

सप्तरंगांची उधळण करत,
सण मोठा आला होळी.

नातेवाईक मजेत जमती,
खाण्यासाठी पुरणपोळी.

होळीमातेला वंदन करुनी,
प्रार्थना करितो हात जोडुनी.

होळीमाते पोटात घेई,
दुःख सर्वांचे भस्म करोनी.

- शौर्य कामत
(चौथी ड)



जादुई टोपी

अजय अभ्यास करून कंटाळला होता, म्हणून तो फेरफटका मारायला गेला. त्याला टोप्यांचे दुकान दिसले. रंगीबेरंगी टोप्या पाहून तो दुकानात गेला. एक सुंदरशी टोपी त्याने विकत घेतली आणि तो घरी आला. आरश्यासमोर उभे राहून टोपी घातली. टोपी फारच छान दिसत होती. त्याने विचार केला की 'खरंच ! माझ्याकडे अजून टोप्या असायला हव्या होत्या'. तेवढ्यात त्याच्यासमोर टोपलीभर टोप्या आल्या. तो अचंबित झाला. त्याच्या लक्षात आले की ही तर जादुई टोपी आहे. त्याला खूप आनंद झाला. अजय स्वभावाने खूप दयाळू मुलगा होता. त्याने ठरविले की ह्या जादुई टोपीचा उपयोग लोकांना आनंद देण्यासाठी करायचा. त्याची ही इच्छा जादुई टोपीने पूर्ण केली. दुसऱ्या दिवशी अजय टोपी घालून घराबाहेर पडला. तेव्हा त्याला एक महातारे आजोबा दिसले. ते भुकेले होते. अजयने त्या आजोबांना जादुई टोपीने जेवण दिले. आजोबा खुश झाले. त्यांनी अजयला आशीर्वाद दिला. अशा तऱ्हेने अजय त्याच्या जादुई टोपीने इतरांना मदत करत राहिला.

- शान्नी बापट
(चौथी ड)



खेळांसंबंधी काही मजेदार माहिती !

- सोळाव्या शतकात इंग्लंडमध्ये लहान मुलांचा खेळ म्हणून क्रिकेटची सुरुवात झाली.
- एका शतकात सहा षटकार मारणारा रवी शास्त्री हा पहिला क्रिकेटर आहे.
- सन २००२ मध्ये ऑस्ट्रेलियाने विश्वचषक पात्रता सामना ३१-० ने जिंकला.
- ऑलिम्पिक जलतरण स्पर्धा फक्त पुरुषांसाठीच असायची.
- लंडनमधील २०१२ उन्हाळी ऑलिम्पिक हे पहिले होते; ज्यात सर्व सहभागी देशांतील महिला खेळाडूंना पाठवले होते.
- पहिली ऑलिम्पिक शर्यत ग्रीसमध्ये इसवी सन पूर्व ७७६ मध्ये झाली. हा ट्रॅक ६०० फूट लांब होता, जो आजच्या ४०० मीटरच्या (अंदाजे १३१२ फूट) प्रमाणित ट्रॅकपेक्षा खूप वेगळा होता.



- अंकन गडा
(सहावी ब)

पाऊस माझा मित्र

थेंबे थेंबे पडला पाऊस
माझ्या चेहऱ्यावरी
पाहिला कुणी माणूस
बसलेला मेघावरी

थेंबे थेंबे पडला पाऊस
माझ्या शरीरावरी
मानस मित्रच जणू कुणी तो
भेट ना घडली कधी

थेंबे थेंबे भिजवून गेला
मला अंतर्बाह्य जरी
नाव तयाचे ठाऊक नाही
मैत्रीची आहे खात्री



- शौर्य पोटे
(सहावी ई)

धार्मिक प्रश्न

- श्रीकृष्णाच्या धनुष्याचे नाव - शारंग
- अर्जुनाच्या धनुष्याचे नाव - गांडीव
- रामाचे नाव कोणत्या ऋषींनी ठेवले - वसिष्ठ
- अर्जुनाला धनुष्य कोणी दिले - वरुण
- द्रुपद राजाची मुलगी - द्रौपदी



शाब्दिक कोडी

- बत्तीस चिरे, त्यात नागीण फिरे.
उत्तर - दात व जीभ
- जांभळा झगा अंगावर, मुकुट घालते डोक्यावर.
उत्तर - वांगे
- काळी काठी तेल लाटी, वाकते पण मोडत नाही.
उत्तर - वेणी
- पाय आहेत पण चालत नाही, हात आहेत पण हलत नाही.
उत्तर - खुर्ची
- स्वतः झिजते पण इतरांच्या मनात प्रकाश उजळवते.
उत्तर - मेणबत्ती



- सई फडके
(सहावी फ)

मित्र

शाळेतील मित्र असतात
दयाळू आणि निष्पक्ष
शाळेतील मित्रांचे असते
आपल्यावर सतत लक्ष

थोडे काही खटकले
किंवा बिनसले
की लगेच त्यांना
आपल्या मनातले कळते

शाळेतील मित्र असतात
क्याने लहान - मोठे
आयुष्यात एवढी चांगली
साथ-सोबत मिळते कुठे ?

- तन्वी कामत
(पाचवी फ)



ईशसंवाद

देव म्हणाला, माझ्या प्रिय मित्रा
ये माझ्याकडे आणि पकड हात माझा
थांबलो आहे मी तुझ्यासाठी

जेव्हा पूर्ण जग असेल अंधारात
तुझ्या लक्षात आहे ना की
मी आहे तुझ्या पाठीशी

जेव्हा तू असशील निराश तेव्हा
माझा चेहरा तू आण डोळ्यांसमोर
आणि पडू देऊ नको माझा विसर

जरी चुकून पडलाच तुला माझा विसर
तरीही मी असेनच तुझ्यासोबत
आपल्या मैत्रीची आठवण करून द्यायला

- शौर्य पोटे
(सहावी ई)



मराठी भाषा गौरव दिन

दि. २७ फेब्रुवारी, २०२४

महाराष्ट्राच्या सांस्कृतिक आणि साहित्य क्षेत्रामध्ये मोलाचे योगदान दिलेले सुप्रसिद्ध साहित्यिक विष्णू वामन शिरवाडकर उर्फ कुसुमाग्रज यांच्या जयंतीनिमित्त २७ फेब्रुवारी हा दिवस मराठी भाषा गौरव दिन म्हणून मोठ्या उत्साहात साजरा केला जातो. आपल्या मातृभाषेचा गौरव आणि त्यांच्या स्मृतीला अभिवादन म्हणून दरवर्षीप्रमाणे याही वर्षी सी.एन.एम. विद्यालयात उत्साहात साजरा करण्यात आला.

कुसुमाग्रजांच्या स्मृतीला अभिवादन करून कार्यक्रमाची सुरुवात झाली. विद्यार्थ्यांनी कुसुमाग्रजांच्या कार्याचा गौरव, मराठी भाषेचा संक्षिप्त इतिहास, समूहगीत अशा विविध सादरीकरणांद्वारे मायबोली विषयीचा जिद्दळा, प्रेम व्यक्त केले.



जागतिक मराठी भाषा दिनाच्या सादरीकरणात उत्साहाने सहभागी झालेले प्राथमिक विभागातील विद्यार्थी व त्यांच्यासोबत शाळेच्या माननीय उपमुख्याध्यापिका, प्राथमिक विभागाच्या पर्यवेक्षिका, मराठी विभागातील शिक्षिका तसेच संगीत विभागातील शिक्षक



जागतिक मराठी भाषा दिनानिमित्त मातृभाषेविषयीचे आपले प्रेम चित्रकलेद्वारे प्रकट करताना इयत्ता तिसरी क मधील गुणी विद्यार्थी कुमार शिवोम राऊत

सरस्वती पूजन

या कुन्देन्दुतुषारहारधवला या शुभ्रवस्तावृता ।
या वीणावरदण्डमण्डितकरा या श्वेतपद्मासना ॥
या ब्रह्माच्युत शंकरप्रभृतिभिर्देवैः सदा वन्दिता ।
सा मां पातु सरस्वती भगवती निःशेषजाड्यापहा ॥

सरस्वती कुन्द, इन्दु, तुषार व मुक्ताहार ह्यांच्यासारखी धवल आहे. खरा सरस्वतीचा उपासक तसाच असला पाहिजे. कुन्द पुष्पाचा सुवास जसा सहज पसरतो तसा त्याच्या ज्ञानाचा सुवास वातावरणात चौफेर पसरतो. चंद्र जसा समग्र विश्वाला शांती प्रदान करतो तसा खरा उपासक अनेक लोकांच्या संतप्त जीवनात शीतलतेचा स्रोत बनतो. शीतल चांदण्यात अनेक दुःखी जीवांना शांती मिळते. वृक्षांच्या पानावर पडलेले दवबिंदू मोत्याची शोभा धारण करून वृक्षाच्या सौंदर्यात भर घालतात. त्याचप्रमाणे सरस्वती उपासनेच्या अस्तित्वाने संसारवृक्षाची शोभा वाढते. हार म्हणजे मुक्ताहार. एकट्या मोत्यापेक्षा मोत्याचा हार अधिक सुंदर वाटतो. सरस्वतीच्या उपासकांनीही ह्याप्रमाणे एकमेकांना एका सूत्रात ओवून घेऊन काम केले तर कोणतेही महान कार्य सुसाध्य होते.

माता सरस्वतीने शुभ्र म्हणजे सफेद वस्त्रे धारण केलेली आहेत. सरस्वतीचा उपासकही मन, वाणी व कर्म यांनी शुभ्र असला पाहिजे. सरस्वतीचा हात वीणेच्या वरदंडाने शोभतो. वीणा ही संगीताचे प्रतीक आहे. वीणेचे सूर जसे सुसंवादित असतात तशी आपली कार्येदेखील जर सुसंवादित असतील तर आपल्या जीवनात संगीत प्रगटेल. वीणेला वरदंड म्हणजे श्रेष्ठ दंड म्हटले आहे. माणसाला मारणाऱ्या दंडापेक्षा माणसाला बदलवणारा दंड मोठा आहे. ह्याचे दर्शन सरस्वती माता वीणेचा दंड हातात धारण करून करविते.



सरस्वती श्वेत पद्माच्या आसनावर विराजमान आहे. पद्म म्हणजे कमळ चिखलात राहूनही आसपासच्या वातावरणापासून अलिप्त राहते. सरस्वती उपासकानेही आसपासच्या समाजात चालत असलेल्या भ्रष्टाचारापासून मुक्त राहिले पाहिजे.

ब्रह्मा, विष्णू व महेश यांच्यासारखे महान देव सरस्वतीला वंदन करतात. सरस्वती माता ज्ञान व भाव यांचे प्रतीक आहे, ही गोष्ट तिच्या हातात असलेले पुस्तक व माळा यांवरून समजते. भावविरहित निर्मिती, ज्ञानाशिवाय पालन व समजून न घेता संहार अनर्थ निर्माण करतात. म्हणूनच कोणतेही महान कार्य करणाऱ्या महापुरुषाने सरस्वतीला वंदन केलेच पाहिजे.

सरस्वती माता आपल्या जीवनात असलेली जडता दूर करते. सरस्वतीचा उपासक भोगाचा गुलाम असता कामा नये. विद्यारूपी धन हे श्रेष्ठ धन आहे. त्याने निष्ठापूर्वक ज्ञानसाधना चालू ठेवली पाहिजे. अशा रीतीने सरस्वती आपल्या समग्र अस्तित्वात व्यापून आहे. जीवनात तेजस्विता आणण्यासाठी सरस्वतीची उपासना केली पाहिजे.

माता शारदेला लक्ष लक्ष प्रणाम !

- अनुष्का जोगळेकर
(दहावी ई)

आत्मविश्वास वाढवणारी एक सकाळ

डिसेंबर महिन्यात एके दिवशी भल्या पहाटे आई-बाबा उत्साहात तयार होत होते. मी मात्र काय ही कटकट अशा भावनेने अंधरुणात लोळत होते. मला 'विवेकोत्सव - २०२३' मराठी वक्तृत्व स्पर्धेत सहभागी होण्यासाठी खार येथील 'रामकृष्ण मिशन मठ' येथे जायचे होते. ज्याक्षणी मी मठात प्रवेश केला त्याक्षणी तेथील वातावरण बघून माझ्या अंगात जणू एक नवीन चैतन्य संचारले.

मुंबईतील विविध शाळांमधून आलेले स्पर्धक विद्यार्थी, त्यांचे पालक, शिक्षक, मठातील महंत, परीक्षक यांची लगबग माझा उत्साह वाढवत होती. जागोजागी वाजणारी सुमधुर भजने वातावरणात प्रसन्नता निर्माण करत होती. मोठ्या संख्येने आलेले स्पर्धक स्वामी विवेकानंदांच्या आयुष्यातील प्रसंगांचे वर्णन करून व्यक्तिमत्त्व उलगडणार होते. ह्या वक्तृत्वासाठी माझी योग्य पात्रता समजून मला निवडल्यामुळे शाळेप्रती व शिक्षकांप्रती माझी जबाबदारी वाढली होती.

स्पर्धा सुरु झाली. एक-एक स्पर्धक नेमून दिलेल्या क्रमाने मंचावर येऊन आपले वक्तृत्व कौशल्य प्रदर्शित करत होते. स्पर्धेपूर्वी माझ्या शिक्षकांनी व पालकांनी भरपूर साराव करून घेतला होता. बाईंनी माझे उच्चार, व्याकरण, वाक्यरचना, हावभाव, देहबोली खूप आनंदित झाले. भीतीपोटी हृदयात धडधडसुद्धा सुरु झाली. विजेत्यांची नावे घोषित केली गेली आणि मला पहिले पारितोषिक मिळाल्यामुळे सी.एन.एम.ची आमची टोळी आनंदाने उड्याच मारू लागली.



आम्ही मराठी वक्तृत्वासाठी दोन पारितोषिके मिळवली. आमच्या वक्तृत्वाच्या कर्तृत्वामुळे शाळा, शिक्षक व पालक यांना आमचा अभिमान वाटेल, ह्या विचाराने माझे मन धुईधुई नाचू लागले. ही तीन मिनिटांची स्पर्धा नकळत मला खूप काही शिकवून गेली. आत्मविश्वास, शिस्तबद्ध वागणूक, चिकाटी आणि मुख्य म्हणजे प्रयत्न केल्याचे फळ गोडच असते हे मला समजले.

मला हा अविस्मरणीय अनुभव दिल्याबद्दल मी माझ्या शिक्षकांची कायम ऋणी आहे.

- अनया नवले
(सहावी ई)

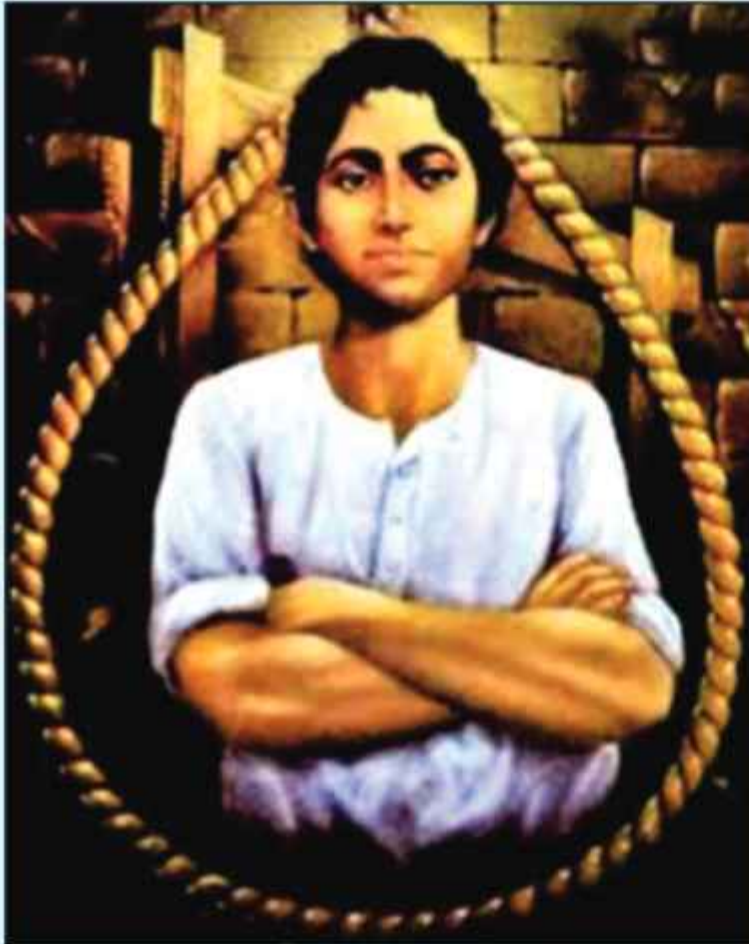
स्वातंत्र्य संग्रामातील हुतात्मा - खुदिराम बोस

ब्रिटिशांच्या विरोधात स्वातंत्र्य मिळवण्यासाठी कोलकाता शहरात जोरदार चळवळ सुरु होती. साधारण १९०७ चा काळ असेल; एका गावातील १४ वर्षांचा तरुण मुलगा घरी न विचारता ह्या चळवळीत सहभागी झाला होता. त्या चळवळीचा मुख्य उद्देश देशात क्रांती घडवून ब्रिटिशांना हद्दपार करायचे हा होता. त्यासाठी सशस्त्र लढ्याची तयारी करण्यासाठी बॉम्ब बनवणे, बंदुका तयार करणे, रेल्वेचा घातपात करणे अशा तऱ्हेचे प्रशिक्षण त्या केंद्रात दिले जात होते. त्या केंद्रात हा धाडसी मुलगा प्रशिक्षण घेत होता. ब्रिटिशांच्या विरुद्ध उघडपणे लढाई, बंड करू शकत नसल्याने छुप्या पद्धतीने क्रांती करून देशाला स्वातंत्र्य मिळवून देण्यासाठी ते स्वातंत्र्यसैनिक प्रयत्न करत होते.

एकदा एका जाहीर कार्यक्रमात ब्रिटिश गव्हर्नरना प्रमुख पाहुणे म्हणून बोलावले होते. त्या गव्हर्नरच्या हत्येचा कट रचला गेला. त्या कटात या मुलाला सहभागी केले होते. ही हत्या बॉम्ब उडवून करायची असे ठरले होते. त्याप्रमाणे ह्या मुलांनी कार्यक्रमाची ठिकाणी बॉम्बस्फोट घडवला आणि तो गव्हर्नर ठार झाला. या हत्येचा शोध घेताना या मुलाला अटक करण्यात आली.

बरेच दिवस हा मुलगा घरी न आल्याने त्याच्या आईने त्याचा शोध घेतला तेव्हा तिला समजले की, हत्या केल्याच्या प्रकरणी त्याला अटक करून तुरुंगात डांबण्यात आले होते. चौकशीअंती त्याच्या आईला कळले की, आपल्या मुलाला फाशीची शिक्षा ठोठावण्यात आली आहे. मुलाच्या अंतिम भेटीच्या क्षणी त्याला पाहून आईला रडू कोसळले. तेव्हा तो तरुण मुलगा आईला समजावू लागला की, "देशाच्या स्वातंत्र्यासाठी मी प्राणांचे बलिदान करत आहे, तू मुळीच वाईट वाटून घेऊ नकोस; मी पुढचा जन्म तुझ्याच पोटी घेईन."

असे धीरोदात्त उद्गार काढणारा सर्वात तरुण क्रांतिकारक खुदिराम बोस हुतात्मा म्हणून अजरामर झाला. त्यांच्या त्यागाला माझे विनम्र अभिवादन!



हुतात्मा खुदिराम बोस

हिन्दी विभाग

हिंदी है मातृतुल्य हमारी,
इस पर न्योछावर करो ज़िन्दगी सारी ।

सबकी सखी है मेरी हिंदी,
जैसे माथे पर सजी है सुंदर बिंदी ।

देवनागरी है इसकी लिपि,
संस्कृत है इसकी जननी ।

हर साहित्य की है ये ज्ञाता,
सुंदर सरल है इसकी भाषा ।

प्रेम अपनापन सौन्दर्य है इसका,
दिलाना सम्मान कर्तव्य है हम सबका ।

हिंदी भारत देश की मातृभाषा है। गर्व से स्वीकारते हैं कि हम हिंदी भाषी हैं। अनेकता में एकता का स्वर हिंदी के माध्यम से गूँजता है। जीवन में भाषा का सबसे अधिक महत्व होता है। एक भाषा ही हममें तहज़ीब का विकास करती है। इसी कारण सभी देशों की अपनी एक मूल भाषा होती है जिसका सम्मान करना देशवासियों का कर्तव्य है। माना कि भाषा भावनाओं को व्यक्त करने का एक साधन मात्र है लेकिन इस साधन में वह बल है जो दुनिया को बदल सकता है। विभिन्नताओं के बीच एक भाषा ही है जो एकता का आधार बनती है और हम सभी को इस एकता के साधन का सम्मान करना चाहिए। हिंदी हमारी मातृभाषा है जिसे सम्मान देना हमारा कर्तव्य है।

इस कर्तव्य का निर्वाह हम अपने विद्यालय में सतत करते हैं। हिंदी मात्र एक भाषा के रूप में पढ़ाई-लिखाई नहीं जाती बल्कि विभिन्न सहशालेय क्रियाओं के माध्यम से छात्रों में अंतर्निहित प्रतिभा व योग्यता का विकास व जन जागृति लाने का सफल प्रयास किया जाता है।

हिंदी दिवस :प्रतिवर्ष की भाँति ही इस वर्ष भी हिंदी दिवस हर्षोल्लास के साथ मनाया गया। इस वर्ष प्रतियोगिताओं जैसे कि वक्तृत्व प्रतियोगिता, कथाकथन, काव्यपाठ, आत्मकथा, अभिनय व स्वरचित काव्यपाठ इत्यादि का आयोजन किया गया। जिसमें छात्रों ने बढ़-चढ़कर हिस्सा लिया।

‘हिंदी दिवस – कुछ झलकियाँ’

हिंदी मेरी पहचान है



हिंदी पर विचार करें,
आओ फिर एक बार हिंदी में संवाद करें।





विवेकोत्सव विजेता





75 साल की उपलब्धियों को दुनिया को बतलाना है,
लेने हैं नए संकल्प और भारत को विश्व गुरु बनाना है।





श्लोकपाठ
 श्लोकपाठ शारीरिक व मानसिक
 स्वास्थ्य को बढ़ाते हैं ।
 छात्रों को एकाग्र व सक्रिय बनाते हैं।

मेरा प्यारा बचपन

कितना प्यारा है यह बचपन,
दादी, नानी और माँ की आँखों का तारा यह बचपन।
बच्चों को यह चाँद और तारे,
सूरज और बादल भरमाते हैं।
पूछे तरह-तरह की बातें,
यह सब कहाँ से आते हैं?
फूल, पहाड़ नदी और झरने, कैसे शोर मचाते हैं?
तोता, मैना, चिड़िया, कोयल कैसे गाना गाते हैं?
भोली-भाली बातों से यह सबका मन मोह लेते हैं,
न जाने ये कितनों के दिल में घर कर लेते हैं।
कोरा कागज़ सा यह बचपन,
हर दिल की जान है यह बचपन।।



- अलीशा ठक्कर
(IV-A)

मेरा घर

नाम मेरा है रिशान, मेरे दोस्त
घर से मैं निकला घूमने, मेरे दोस्त।
पूरब से पश्चिम को आया,
उत्तर से दक्षिण को आया।
घूम घाम कर घर को आया,
माता को यह वचन सुनाया।
देख लिया मैंने जग सारा,
अपना घर है सबसे प्यारा।



- रिशान नितेश पारेख
(I-D)

गर्मियों की छुट्टी

गर्मियों की छुट्टी आई,
साथ में अपने खुशियाँ लाई।
नानी के घर जाएँगे,
रास्ते में कुल्फी खाएँगे।

गर्मियों की छुट्टी आई
साथ में मौज मस्ती लाई
सुबह देर तक सोते रहेंगे,
खेलते वक़्त धमाल करेंगे।

गर्मियों की छुट्टी आई,
साथ में चिलचिलाती धूप लाई।
मामा के संग बाज़ार जाएँगे
अपनी सारी इच्छा पूरी करवाएँगे।



- किमाया जैसवाल
(III - F)

मेरी माँ

मेरी माँ मेरी जन्मत है।
मेरी माँ मेरी मन्मत है।
मेरी माँ मेरी खुशी है।
मेरी माँ मेरी हँसी है।
मेरी माँ मेरी जान है।
मेरी माँ मेरी शान है।
मेरी माँ अपने सारे सपनों को त्यागकर।
पूरी करती है मेरी सारी ख्वाइशें, रातों को जागकर।
मेरी माँ के सामने अंबर छोटा है।
मेरी माँ के सामने सागर उथला है।
मेरी माँ के सामने इंद्रधनुष फीका है।
मेरी माँ एक प्रार्थना का स्वर है।
मेरी माँ एक पूर्णता का एहसास है।



- वेदिका बिनानी
(VI - C)

चुनाव का मौसम

जब -जब देश में चुनाव का मौसम है आया,
सियासी गरमा -गरमी ने, पूरे हिंदुस्तान का
मनोरंजन कराया।

कई तो लगे हैं टिकट की जुगाड़ में,
कई हाथ साफ़ कर रहे, इस सियासी बाढ़ में,
नोट और वोट के रिश्तों ने कभी पार न पाया,
जब -जब देश में चुनाव का मौसम है आया।

चाचा और दादा भी अब बैठक जमाने लगे,
अपना राजनीतिक ज्ञान, बच्चों को भी बाँटने लगे,
हर गली मुहल्ले में चाय पर चर्चा का समय आया,
जब- जब देश में चुनाव का मौसम है आया।



- आद्या झवर
(VI-B)

प्रकृति का खज़ाना

यह प्रकृति का खज़ाना है बहुत ही अनोखा,
सबसे प्यारा, विश्व का अद्भुत झरोखा ।
पेड़ - पौधे करते हैं, सबसे प्यार ।
सजाते हर जगह, खुशियों की बहार ।
सूरज चाचा दिन में करते हैं बातें,
चंदा मामा की चाँदनी में कटती हैं रातें ।
कोयल की मीठी बोली है मधुर,
संग बहती नदियों का कोमल सुर ।
फूलों की खुशबू से खिल जाता है मन,
बरसात की रिमझिम से हो जाता है संतुष्ट जीवन ।
इंद्रधनुष का दृश्य है न्यारा,
सतरंगा नज़ारा है प्यारा - प्यारा ।
यह प्रकृति का खज़ाना है बहुत ही अनोखा,
सबसे प्यारा, विश्व का अद्भुत झरोखा ।



- सोनिया बेकल
(IV- D)

पेड़ बचाओ

पेड़ पौधे कह रहे हैं, अपनी कहानी दोस्तों
मत काटो तुम हमें, हमारे दोस्तों।
हम तो हैं सच्चे दोस्त तुम्हारे,
कितने उपयोग हैं हमारे।
तुम्हारी कुल्हाड़ी चलाने से होते हैं हम दुखी
क्या रह पाओगे तुम हमारे
बिन सुखी ?
पर्यावरण पर भी इसका हो रहा है असर
तुम सब इससे क्यों हो बेखबर
अब भी वक्त है समझ जाओ इस बात को
इसी में तुम्हारी भलाई है कहा मेरा मानो।



- अमायरा परमार
[IV-A]

वर्षा ऋतु

भारत बदलती ऋतुओं का देश है। जुलाई से अगस्त के बीच वर्षा ऋतु आती है।

यह मेरी प्रिय ऋतु है। मई-जून की चुभती गरमी से धरती तप जाती है।

पौधे और जीव झुलस जाते हैं। ऐसे में जुलाई माह में वर्षा सबको प्रसन्न करती है।

बादलों की सेना गरजते हुए आकाश में छा जाती है और ठंडी हवाएँ गीत सुनाने लगती हैं। हर जगह हरियाली छा जाती है और ठंडी हवाएँ गीत सुनाने लगती हैं। मोर पंख फैलाकर नाचने लगते हैं और सबका मन मोह लेते हैं। नदियाँ और तालाब पानी से भर जाते हैं। पानी के झरने पहाड़ों से रफ्तार से बहने लगते हैं। वर्षा के बाद आकाश में सुंदर सप्त-रंगी इंद्रधनुष नज़र आता है। मुझे वर्षा ऋतु में गरम-गरम पकौड़े खाने में मजा आता है। कभी-कभी अधिक वर्षा होने पर विद्यालयों को छुट्टी मिल जाती है, परंतु कई जगहों पर अधिक वर्षा के कारण बाढ़ आती है। कई बीमारियाँ जैसे हैजा भी फैलता है।

अतः वर्षा में खाने-पीने का विशेष ध्यान रखना चाहिए। मुझे वर्षा में भीगना बहुत अच्छा लगता है।

- आकांक्षा वोरा
(IV-C)



मेरे सपनों का भारत

मेरे सपनों के भारत में हर मनुष्य को गर्व होना चाहिए कि वह भारतीय है।

जहाँ गरीबी का नामोनिशान भी न हो। हर तरफ खुशहाली हो। शुद्ध पर्यावरण और सुन्दर प्रकृति हो। सभी को रोजगार मिले। ग्रामीण क्षेत्रों में साफ़ पानी, बिजली, स्कूल और अस्पताल हो। मेरे सपनों के भारत में भ्रष्टाचार, अव्यवस्था और सांप्रदायिक दंगे भी न हो। सड़कों पर गड्ढे न हो। बढ़ती आबादी की वजह से हर जगह भीड़ न हो।

आतंकवाद का समूल नाश हो। लोगों को अपने सपने पूरे करने के लिए विदेश न जाना पड़े। अर्थात् सभी देशवासी देश को सुधारने के लिए कड़ी मेहनत करें तो वह दिन दूर नहीं जब मेरा यह सपना सच हो जाएगा और मैं गर्व से कह पाऊँगी कि यह है मेरे सपनों का भारत।

- सायशा कोठारी
(V-F)



(माध्यमिक विभाग)

चंद्रदेव से भेंट

सपने वो कड़ी हैं जो वास्तविक दुनिया को काल्पनिक दुनिया से जोड़ते हैं। हम सब सपने देखते हैं। कुछ सपने सुगंधित पुष्पों की तरह मनमोहक होते हैं तो कुछ कौटों की तरह चुभकर हमें कष्ट पहुँचाते हैं, पर इन सबसे परे कुछ अद्भुत सपने होते हैं जो सदा - सदा के लिए हमारी स्मृति में बस जाते हैं। मैं आज एक ऐसे ही सपने के बारे में बताना चाहूँगी।

रविवार की रात सोने से पहले दादा जी चंद्र देव से संबंधित एक कथा सुना रहे थे तो रात में मेरे दिमाग में चंद्र देव चल रहे थे। जब मैं कमर सीधी कर रही थी तब मुझे अहसास हुआ कि मेरे घर के बाहर चंद्रयान खड़ा था। मैं एक पल भी गँवाये बिना चंद्रयान में बैठ गई। मैंने और चंद्रयान ने चाँद पर पहुँचने के लिए कमर कस ली। चाँद पर पहुँचकर मैंने एक महल देखा जिसके सौंदर्य के वर्णन के लिए शब्द भी कम पड़ गये थे। उसमें से चंद्रदेव निकले। वे जानते थे कि मैं आने वाली थी इसलिए उन्होंने मेरे स्वागत का इंतज़ाम पहले ही कर लिया था। वे मुझे चाँद की सैर पर ले गये। वे मुझे 'चंद्ररस' नामक एक तालाब के पास ले गये। उन्होंने कहा, "इस तालाब का जल अत्यंत मधुर है और इसमें पृथ्वी का प्रतिबिंब भी दिखता है।"



फिर वे मुझे चंद्रबाग में ले गये। वह अत्यंत शीतल और सुंदर था। एक वृक्ष, जिसके कारण मुझे दाँतों तले उँगली दबानी पड़ी, था 'चंद्रायु'। उसके पुष्प 'चंद्रकली' की सुगंध को जो एक बार ग्रहण कर ले वह सदा जवान रहता है। जब मैं चाँद पर पहुँची थी तब चाँद बिल्कुल सुनसान था पर अब उसमें चहल-पहल हो रही थी, लगा जैसे जंगल में मंगल हो रहा हो।

उन्होंने मुझे अपनी बस्ती दिखाई। चंद्रदेव ने कहा, "इस बस्ती में अनेक गंधर्व रहते हैं जो अनेक कलाओं के सम्राट हैं।" मैंने उन्हें धन्यवाद देते हुए कहा, "आज आप ही के कारण मैं इतने बड़ रहस्य को जान सकी। अब तो ऐसा लग रहा है कि मैं अल्पज्ञ हूँ, मैंने कुछ नहीं जाना है।" फिर मुझे किसी की पुकार आई, देखा तो वो मेरी माँ थीं। वे मुझसे कह रही थी कि तुम कब से घोड़े बेचकर सो रही थीं। काश! ये सपना सच होता।

- राध्या चतुर्वेदी
(VII-B)

मेरा अद्भुत सपना

जब मैं चंद्रमा की सतह पर उतरा तो आश्चर्यचकित रह गया। वहाँ बहुत ठंड थी और आसपास कोई प्रकृति नहीं थी। चंद्रमा की सतह निष्क्रिय थी और ऐसा प्रतीत होता था कि ज्वालामुखी और चंद्रमा के भूकंप जैसी कुछ भूवैज्ञानिक विशेषताएँ महसूस की गई थीं।

जैसे ही मैं आगे बढ़ा, हमें लगा कि कोई हमारे पीछे आ रहा है। जब मैंने जाँच की तो मैंने एक अजीब जीवित वस्तु देखी, वह भूरे रंग की थी और उसकी चार आँखें थीं, मुझे यह समझने में देर नहीं लगी कि यह एक एलियन था। हम भयभीत होकर विपरीत दिशा में भागे। जब मैंने देखा कि वह मुझसे डरा हुआ था। मैं समझ गया कि उसने सोचा था कि मैं उस पर हमला करूँगा। बाद में मैं उसकी ओर देखकर मुस्कुराया और उसे आश्चर्य किया कि मैं आतंकवादी नहीं हूँ। अचानक उसने दूसरी भाषा में कुछ कहा, "आ आ ब।" मुझे आश्चर्य हुआ कि उसने क्या कहा, अगले ही पल मुझे एहसास हुआ कि मेरे पास एक ऐसा उपकरण है जो किसी भी भाषा का हिंदी में और हिंदी का किसी अन्य भाषा में अनुवाद कर सकता है। जब मैंने ट्रांसलेट किया तो पता चला कि उसने 'हेलो' कहा है और फिर उसने मुझसे पूछा कि मैं कहाँ से हूँ। मैंने जवाब दिया कि मैं पृथ्वी से हूँ, उसने उत्सुकता से मुझसे पूछा कि पृथ्वी पर कहाँ से हूँ। मैंने कहा कि मैं भारत से हूँ। यह सुनकर उनके चेहरे से साफ़ पता चल रहा था कि वह खुश है और फिर वह मुझे चंद्रमा के दक्षिणी क्षेत्र में ले गए और मुझे भारत और इसरो का प्रतीक दिखाया, जिससे मुझे चंद्रयान टू पर बहुत गर्व हुआ।

जब हमारी बात हुई तो मैंने उससे उसके परिवार के बारे में पूछा तो उसने दुःख से कहा कि पृथ्वीवासी वायुमंडल को खराब कर रहा है। जिसके कारण कई से एस्ट्रोइड और उल्कापिंड बन रहे हैं और चंद्रमा से टकरा रहे हैं, जिसके कारण उनके माता-पिता की मृत्यु हो गयी। मैंने उसे सांत्वना दी और उससे क्षमा माँगी।

अचानक चंद्रमा पर भूकंप आ रहा था, और एलियन ने कहा कि जल्दी भागो। जैसे ही मैंने भागना शुरू किया मैं चंद्रमा से गिर गयी और चिल्लाने लगी, अचानक मेरी माँ दौड़ती हुए आई और पूछा कि मैं क्यों चिल्ला रही थी और तब मुझे एहसास हुआ कि यह एक सपना था, लेकिन यह समझ में आया कि हमें वायुमंडल को खराब होने से रोकना होगा।

- त्रिशा मुंदरा
(VII C)



चंद्रयान-3

कुछ दिन पहले, जब मैंने देखा कि चंद्रयान-3 सफलतापूर्वक चंद्र पर उतरा, उसी रात मुझे यह सपना आया कि मैं अपनी सहेली रीना के साथ एक यान में बैठ कर चाँद पर गई हूँ। हम बहुत उत्साहित थे कि चाँद पर जाने का मौका मिला। हमारी खुशी का ठिकाना न रहा। चंद्र पर पहुँचने में बहुत सारे दिन लग गए। वहाँ पहुँचने पर हमें अजीब सा सत्राटा

महसूस हुआ, न कोई लोग, न कोई शोर-शराबा। न वहाँ पर ऊँची इमारतें थीं, न मोटर गाड़ियाँ। हम वहाँ चाँद पर उतरकर ज़ोरों से चिल्लाने लगे - "कृत्वी, कृत्वी", "रीना, रीना"। मुंबई में खेलने के लिए जगह कम पड़ती थी पर यहाँ जगह ही जगह थी, मानो पूरा चंद्रमा मेरा और मेरी दोस्त का ही है। यहाँ से पृथ्वी सिर्फ़ एक गोले के तरह दिख रही थी, परंतु वह बेहद सुंदर दिख रही थी। तारे टिमटिमा रहे थे और मानो हमसे मिलने के लिए हमारे पास आ रहे थे। मैंने रीना से कहा, "चलो

पकड़म पकड़ाई खेलें"। रीना आगे-आगे भागती गई और मैं उसके पीछे-पीछे।

अचानक रीना आगे निकल गई और मुझे नज़र नहीं आ रही थी। अचानक मुझे यह एहसास हुआ कि मैं वहाँ खो गई हूँ। डर के मारे मैं भीगी बिल्ली बन गई और मैं फूट-फूटकर रोने लगी। तभी अचानक मेरी आँखें खुल गईं और मुझे पता चला कि यह सिर्फ़ एक सपना था। तब मेरे कलेजे को ठंडक पहुँची। हम चाहे चाँद पर हो या पृथ्वी पर, जीने का मज़ा तभी आता है जब हमारे दोस्त हमारे साथ हो।

- कृत्वी पंचाल
(VII D)

मेरी अनोखी ग्रह यात्रा

गर्मियों की छुट्टियों में कहाँ जाएँ,
यह विचार बहुत सताया।
खूब सोचा और अंत में लगा,
चलो चाँद पर जाएँ।
जीपीएस को सेट किया,
और खो गए ख़ाबों के जहाँ में।
पर गुगल ने किया धोखा
और चाँद की जगह, हे भगवान! हमें कहीं और ही जाकर रोका।
यह अजीब ग्रह था,
यह न था मामा का घर।
यहाँ तो चारों ओर मँडरा रहा था,
सिर्फ़ एलियन का डर।
क्या करें, कैसे भागें, कैसे जान बचाएँ,
यहाँ से कैसे निकलें, बस यही ख्याल सताए।
तभी दिखा दूर से जाता चंद्रयान,
वह तो जा रहा था अपने पथ पर, हासिल करने अपना मुकाम।

चिल्ला-चिल्ला कर हमने उसे अपनी व्यथा सुनाई,
हमने साथ लेने की गुहार लगाई।
चंद्रयान का दिल पिघला और लिया हमें साथ,
चाँद पर पहुँच कर हमने जोड़े अपने हाथ।
आगे छुट्टियाँ बीती मामा के घर आराम से, और हम लौटे अपने घर
धूमधाम और शान से।

-अयान यागनिक
(VIII D)



सबसे प्यारा सी.एन.एम हमारा

सी.एन.एम है सबसे प्यारा,
सी.एन.एम है सबसे न्यारा ।
सी.एन.एम है हमारी शान,
सी.एन.एम पर है हमें अभिमान ।
शिक्षक देते हैं हमें ज्ञान,
पढ़ाते हैं हमें अंग्रेज़ी, गणित और विज्ञान ।
अगर हम पर आती है कोई भी परेशानी,
तो उनकी सहायता अवश्य है आनी ।
हम योगा भी करते हैं ताकि शरीर में आए तंदुरुस्ती,
इससे हम रहते हैं चुस्त, और भाग जाती है सारी सुस्ती ।
मार्शल आर्ट में हम सीखते हैं खुद का बचाव,
ताकि कोई भी हमें न पहुँचा सके घाव ।
स्पोर्ट्स और पी.ई. में करते हैं हम व्यायाम,
इससे हम हो जाते हैं तरोताज़ा, और जल्दी कर लेते हैं सब काम ।
म्यूज़िक पीरियड में हम सीखते हैं संगीत के वाद्य यंत्र बजाना,
इससे मन में उत्पन्न हुए सुख का नहीं है कोई ठिकाना ।
आर्ट पीरियड में हम सीखते हैं चित्रकला,
होता है इससे हमारा भला ।
अतः मैं यही कहूँगा कि हमारा सी.एन.एम है सबसे प्यारा,
पूरी दुनिया में है हमारा सी.एन.एम सबसे न्यारा ।

- दृषित शाह
(VIII C)



सी. एन. एम. मेरी शान

सी. एन. एम की बहुत है शान,
सभी करते उसका सम्मान ।
यह है मेरा प्रिय स्कूल,
इसका वातावरण है बहुत कूल ।
प्यार से शिक्षक यहाँ पढ़ाते,
तभी तो हम सब खुशी से आते ।
स्पोर्ट्स में आता है बहुत मज़ा,
पर होमवर्क करना लगता है सज़ा ।
ज्ञान की सारी बात बताते,
इतिहास, गणित के पाठ पढ़ाते ।

यहाँ मिलता है बहुत ज्ञान,
मेरा प्रिय विषय है विज्ञान ।
सुबह-सुबह हम स्कूल हैं जाते,
स्कूल में करते ज्ञान की बातें ।
घृणा-भाव को दूर हटाते,
मिलजुलकर रहना है सिखाते ।
इसलिए यह है मेरा प्यारा स्कूल,
इसे कभी नहीं पाऊँगा मैं भूल ।

- यश जैन
(VIII E)

सबसे न्यारा - स्कूल हमारा

सबसे न्यारा, सबसे प्यारा
यह सी. एन. एम. स्कूल हमारा।
जहाँ दिन की शुरुवात न होती बिन प्रभु पूजा,
मेरे स्कूल जैसे कोई न दूजा।
फिर शिक्षक बच्चों को पढ़ाते,
साथ ही साथ शिष्टाचार सिखाते,
हर पल हमारा मनोबल बढ़ाते,
यह करते वे कभी न थकते।
ज्ञान का मंदिर है मेरा स्कूल,
इतना सुंदर जैसे कमल का फूल।
बताओ भला, कैसे जाऊँ मैं इसको भूल ?
खेलकूद में अव्वल नंबर,
छपती अखबारों में भी खबर,
पहले 'हाई-स्टीम' फिर वार्षिक दिवस,
आह! दिल कभी न कहे बस!
बच्चे अपनी जी-जान लगाते,
दर्शक प्रशंसा करते न थकते,
चुनौतियों का सामना करने को सिखाते।

हमेशा शीर्ष स्कूलों की सूची में रहता,
जिसके प्रिंसिपल 'राष्ट्रीय पुरस्कार' विजेता,
दिल में बसता वही सी. एन. एम. स्कूल हमारा।
सबसे न्यारा, सबसे प्यारा,
यह सी. एन. एम. स्कूल हमारा।

-अयान शेटी
(VIII E)



माँ से अनबन

नहीं करती हो तुम पढ़ाई,
इस बात पर होती है हमेशा हमारी लड़ाई।
मोबाइल देखना छोड़ दो, मानो मेरी बात,
किताबें होनी चाहिए तुम्हारी दोस्त,
यहीं देंगी जीवन भर तुम्हारा साथ।
पढ़ने-लिखने के साथ खेलना भी है ज़रूरी,
स्वस्थ रहोगी तो होंगी तुम्हारी इच्छाएँ सारी पूरी।
एक दिन हुआ पिज्जा बर्गर खाने का मन,
जब माँगे पैसे माँ से, फिर से हो गई हमारी अनबन!
बाहर का खाना खाकर तुम सेहत को दाँव पर लगाओगी,
ना मानोगी बात मेरी तो बाद में पछताओगी!
ना मानी माँ की बात, चल पड़ी अपनी सहेली के घर,
वहाँ पर खाया पिज्जा और बर्गर बिना किसी डर!
जब वापस घर पर आई, तबीयत होने लगी खराब,
छुपकर जाने लगी कमरे में, सोचा! क्या दूँगी जवाब ?
माँ तो माँ होती है, बिना कहे सब समझ जाती है,
बच्चा कितनी भी गलती करे फिर भी सीने से लगाती है!

गलती का हुआ एहसास, माँगी माँ से माफ़ी,
अब मानूँगी सारी बातें तुम्हारी, ना खाऊँगी बाहर का खाना,
फिर ना होगी कभी अनबन हमारी।
अब आया समझ में, कि, माँ होती है, सबसे प्यारी!
रहे स्वस्थ सारे बच्चे,
होती है यह हर माँ की अभिलाषा।
मानो माँ का कहना सदा तुम,
करती हूँ यही आशा।

-रिद्धि शाह
(VIII E)



ये तेरी मेरी यारी

यह तेरी मेरी यारी है,
यह मैत्री बड़ी प्यारी है।
यह मित्रता का सुंदर नाता है,
इसे कौन नहीं अपनाता है ?
जो हर परिस्थिति में देता है साथ,
उसी सच्चे मित्र की होती है हर तरफ बात।
भारत वर्ष में मिलते हैं मित्रता के कई उदाहरण,
जैसे श्रीराम-सुग्रीव का नाम किया जाता है स्मरण।
सुदामा की कृष्ण भक्ति है असीम,
वे रहते सदैव उनकी श्रद्धा में लीन।
मित्रता है मुझे जान से भी प्यारी,
यही तो है तेरी मेरी यारी।

- अनुष्का रामरखियानी
(IX E)



यह तो सच है कि भगवान है

स्वर्गलोक में रहने वाले से हम सब अंजान हैं,
माता-पिता, गुरु, बंधु-सखा ही इस दुनिया में उसकी पहचान हैं,
इसीलिए मैं कहती हूँ,
यह तो सच है कि भगवान है।
पहला रूप है माता-पिता,
जो जन्म हमें देते,
दुख सहकर भी खुशियाँ देकर,
हममें संस्कार भर देते।
रूप दूसरा है गुरु हमारे,
जो ज्ञान देकर दूर करते हैं अज्ञान के अंधियारे,
पत्थर से अनगढ़ मानव को, हीरे सा गढ़ देते हैं,
इसीलिए तो कबीर-उन्हें गोविंद से भी बड़ा कहते हैं।
रूप तीसरा है बंधु हमारे,
सुख-दुख के वो साथी, जीवन को जगमग करते वो,
जैसे दीए को बाती।
स्वर्ग लोक में रहने वाले से हम सब अंजान हैं,
फिर भी मैं दावा करती हूँ यह तो सच है कि भगवान हैं।

- अवनी दागा
(IX D)



भारत चला चाँद की ओर

चंद्रयान तीन ने भरी आकाश में उड़ान।
इसके पीछे थे भारत के इंसान।
चंद्रयान तीन के उतरते ही भारत में उठा जोशोल्लास।
उड़ गये सारे विश्व के राज्यों के होश।
सारे विश्व ने की भारत की तारीफ़।
पूछा कैसे की इतने कम पैसों में सवारी ?
रूस का यान था हमसे तेज़।
लेकिन पहुँचने से पहले हो गया ढेर।
यही है काबिलियत हमारे इसरो की।
जिन्होंने साबित किया, कोशिश करने वालों की कभी हार नहीं होती।
चंद्रयान के यश ने बढ़ाया इसरो का अभिमान।
सूरज को बनाया अपना अगला निशान।

- अनुष्का जोगलेकर
(IX E)



बचपन से लड़कपन तक

ये तेरी मेरी यारी
देती है मुझे खुशियाँ सारी।
ये तेरी मेरी यारी,
है मुझे हर दौरत से प्यारी।
बचपन से लड़कपन तक गुज़ारे हमने अनगिनत पल,
हँसाते-हँसाते रुठते मनाते बेशक।
रह रह कर याद आएँगे हमें पल
जब कभी तन्हाई में हम
खोलेंगे यादों की डायरी,
देगे दस्तक अपने दिलपर
फिर मुस्कुरायेगी तेरी मेरी यारी।
कुछ दोस्त होते शरारती
कुछ होते काफी चंचल,
याद रहता उनके साथ
बिताया हुआ हर एक पल।
कुछ बदलाव हर मित्र
हमारे जीवन में लाता है
हर मित्र हमारी जिंदगी में
अहम भूमिका निभाता है

-अनन्या सेठ
(IX C)



ये यादें हमारी

याद है मुझे आज भी वह दिन,
जब अचानक से ही हो गया था हमारा मिलना।
तुरंत ही एक ऐसी चमक महसूस हुई थी,
बड़ा मुश्किल है उसका शब्दों में वर्णन करना।
इसीलिए तो लोग कहते हैं,
'यार बनाये नहीं जाते, बन जाते हैं'
वो मेरा रुठना,
वो तेरा मुझे क्लास में चुपके से कुछ खिलाकर मनाना,
जीवनभर याद रहेगा,
यह साथ तुम्हारा।
वो हमारा बिना किसी वजह हँसते रहना,
और हमारी मम्मियों का हमें पागल समझना।
बात बात पर कितनी अलग है पसंद हमारी,
फिर भी कितनी खास है यह दोस्ती हमारी।
सुना है ऐसी स्कूल वाली यारी
रहती है जीवनभर,
कितनी मज़ेदार हैं ये यादें हमारी,
आशा है, कभी न टूटे यह तेरी मेरी यारी।

- दीया गांधी
(IX D)



'करत - करत अभ्यास के जड़मति होत सुजान'

आ गई, आ गई, हाय रे परीक्षा,
करो परिश्रम डटकर यह है तुम्हारी दसवीं कक्षा।
पुस्तक खोलो, नोट्स बनाओ, सवालियों के जवाब पाओ,
अपने पाठ्यक्रम को तुम बार-बार दोहराते जाओ।

कोई विषय कठिन लगे तो यह बात लो तुम जान,
"करत - करत अभ्यास के जड़मति होत सुजान"।

परीक्षा के मैदान में तुम खड़े रहना तैयार,
हिम्मत और साहस भरा है तुम में, यह भूल न जाना मेरे यार।

परीक्षा से डरना नहीं यह स्वयं को साबित करने का मौका है,
धीनी, तेंदुलकर की तरह तुमको भी लगाना चौका है।

परीक्षा की घड़ी में रखना धैर्य और खुद पर विश्वास,
महसूस करना ईश्वर है सदा तुम्हारे आस-पास मेहनत करो और
सफलता की ओर नित बढ़ते जाओ,
अपना और अपने माता-पिता का नाम रोशन करते जाओ।

अब समझ में आया तैयारी करना पहले से, मत करना प्रतीक्षा,

जिससे समय आने पर ना कहना पड़े "हाय रे परीक्षा, हाय रे परीक्षा"।

- शुभम जयेश देसाई
(X F)



“हे ईश्वर, दे दो मुझे शक्ति ।”

करने मेरी समझदारी की समीक्षा,
आ गई रे फिर से परीक्षा !
अभी तो सिर्फ पढ़ाई करती रहूँगी,
आराम को त्याग दूँगी।

अभी तो केवल भगवान को याद करूँगी,
और बिलकुल मोबाइल नहीं देखूँगी।

माता-पिता व अध्यापकों की उम्मीदें लेकर चल रही हूँ,
और अपनी किताबों को गले लगाए पढ़ रही हूँ
दोस्तों की बातों से और परेशान हूँ,
उनका तो केवल इतिहास ही पढ़ना है बाकी, मेरा तो क्या बताऊँ?
काश.. समय को रोक सकती,
स्वयं को विश्राम दिला सकती।

कर रही हूँ ऊपर वाले की भक्ति,
“हे ईश्वर, ज़रा इससे भी लड़ने की दे दो मुझे शक्ति।”

लोग अब ‘स्टडी लीव’ लेने लगे हैं,
लेकिन न जाने क्यों “मेरी पढ़ाई हुई ही नहीं” कहते फिरते हैं ?
अंक कितने पाए पूछो, तो अँगूठा दिखा देते हैं,
अरे भइया, क्रेडिट कार्ड का पिन थोड़ी पूछ रहे हैं।

कक्षा के ‘टॉपर’ को देखकर होती है बहुत पीड़ा,
“ऐ पढ़ाकू, ज़रा हमें भी तो बना किताबी कीड़ा!”

माँ पूछती है, “बेटा, पढ़ाई हुई?”
मैं केवल मुस्कराई,
अगर मैंने सच्ची खबर सुनाई,
तो शायद होगी मेरी पिटाई।

विज्ञान और गणित का क्या कहना,
नहीं आता समझ आगे क्या करना ?
परीक्षा के पहले तनाव होता है अनंत,
व अंक देखकर होता है खुशियों का अंत।

क्यों परेशान करने आती है परीक्षा ?
इससे भी कठिन होती है परिणाम की प्रतीक्षा
इंतज़ार में सुन्न हो जाती है मेरी कक्षा,
बदल ही जाती है सबकी दशा।

परीक्षा के आखरी दिन पर दिलों में होती है खुशी,
जैसे ही लगता है परीक्षा समाप्त हुई,
अगले ही महीने आ जाती है,
अगली परीक्षा की सूची!
और फिर एक बार करने मेरी समझदारी की समीक्षा,
आ गई रे फिर से परीक्षा !

- सान्वी चौगुले
(X D)



भारत ने अब छू लिया आकाश है ।

देखो भारत ने ली है अंतरिक्ष की उड़ान,
हक्का बक्का रह गया दुनिया का हर इंसान ।
बढ़ाई आस और जगाया विश्वास है,
भारत ने अब छू लिया आकाश है ।।
भरी उड़ान पहले और दूसरे चंद्रयान ने,
जिसने बनाई विश्व में भारत की एक नई पहचान है।
फिर लौंच किया तीसरा चंद्रयान,
जिसने बढ़ाई देश की आन, बान और शान है
चौद पर लहराया भारत का तिरंगा,
अब कोई नहीं लेगा भारत से पंगा।
देखेंगे चौद को घूर के,
क्योंकि चंदा मामा नहीं रहे दूर के ।।
मंगल की जाँच करने पहुँचा मंगलयान,
एक नई सीमा पर पहुँचा हमारा विज्ञान ।
वैज्ञानिकों ने लगाई पूरी अपनी जान,
बढ़ाया देश का गौरव और मान ॥
सूर्य का हर रहस्य होगा डिकोड,
सूर्ययान लौंच कर भारत ने तोड़ा हर रिकोर्ड ।

ऐसे ही नहीं कहा जाता भारत देश महान,
हम रखते हैं हौसला छूने को आसमान ॥
अंतरिक्ष की ऊँचाइयों तक बढ़ता भारत का नाम
यह है हमारा देश जो है हम पर मेहरबान ।
ऐसे ही जारी रहेगा यह अद्वितीय सफ़र,
भारत के बढ़ते कदम अंतरिक्ष पर ॥

- माहिर शाह
(X E)



विश्व के मंच पर हुई हमारी पहचान

अंतरिक्ष की गहराइयों में भारत भर रहा है उड़ान,
बढ़ रहा है मातृभूमि का मान और सम्मान।
"वसुदेव कुटुंबकम" - संसार है हमारा परिवार,
भारत का संदेश पहुँचा अंतरिक्ष के द्वार ।
साकार हो रहे हैं वैज्ञानिकों के वो सपने,
जो कभी थे ख्यालों में समाए ।
अब नहीं है किसी रुकावट का डर,
अंतरिक्ष में भारत बढ़ रहा है सारी सरहदें पार कर ।
मंगलयान ने भारत की प्रतिभा को दिखलाया,
चंद्रयान ने भारत का तिरंगा लहराया ।
आदित्य L1 ने सूर्य का रास्ता दिखाया,
विज्ञान के प्रति जोश बढ़ाया ।
अंतरिक्ष में जब हमारा यान उड़ा,
भारतीय सीना गर्व से चौड़ा हुआ ।

असम्भव को संभव कर दिखलाएँ,
जगत से प्राप्त की शुभकमनाएँ ।
मेहनत से प्राप्त हो रहे हैं विजय के पल,
विश्व के मंच पर हुई हमारी पहचान,
क्योंकि अंतरिक्ष में है हमारे बढ़ते कदमों के निशान ।

- द्विशा बारलोता
(X E)



हाय रे परीक्षा !

अगर रात के ढाई बजे आपको बत्ती चालू दिखे,
अगर सवेरे मंदिर में कुछ
बालकों के हाथ जुड़ते दिखें,
अगर माँओं के गले में लंबे रुद्राक्ष नजर आएँ,
अगर पिता फोन और टीवी रिमोट छिपाएँ,
तो आप समझ जाएँ-
आई है परीक्षा हाय रे ...
हमारा हर विषय में प्रथम आने वाला
अमन नाम का एक लड़का ।
परीक्षा से एक रात्रि पूर्व, फोन करके
"पढ़ाई हो गई तेरी ?" हर एक को है पूछता
भयभीत हर बच्चा कहता "नहीं", और तेरी ?
तो ये जवाब देता, "फेल साथ में होंगे भाई !"
झूठ है ये इतना बड़ा, शकुनि स्वयं अचंभित होता होगा ।
"हाय रे परीक्षा, हाय रे परीक्षा !"
अगला है हमारा सुरेश,
जो परीक्षा से एक दिन पहले,
बन जाता है देवताओं का भक्त विशेष!
जाता ये हर मंदिर की घंटी बजाने,
प्रार्थना करता, "हे ईश्वर ! बस आखिरी बार मदद कर दीजिये !"
यदि ईश्वर बोल पाते, तो कुछ यों कहते,
"जो तुम पूरे साल पढ़ाई से लिए रहे संन्यास,
तो अब क्यों कर रहे हो पास होने की आस ?" "हाय रे परीक्षा,
हाय रे परीक्षा !"
इसके बाद है छात्रा बेला, अत्यंत ही बुद्धिमान और नेक,
अभ्यास करते हुए करती आकाश पाताल एक,
परंतु खा जाती ये मात हर बार,
जब ये आती दूसरी और प्रथम आनेवाले अमन से जाती हार।
तब से इसके जीवन का एक ही है लक्ष्य,
इस बार अमन को हराना है और मुझे ही प्रथम आना है।
"हाय रे परीक्षा, हाय रे परीक्षा !"
फिर आती है कमला,
इससे ज्यादा आज्ञाकारी शिष्या कक्षा में नहीं कोई

की है इसने पूरे वर्ष मेहनत,
कई रातों से नहीं सोई ।
खुद से रोज़ प्रश्न करती,
"क्या पूरे कर पाऊँगी माँ के अरमान ?
क्या बढ़ा पाऊँगी पिता की शान ?
क्या आपने छोटे भाई को दे पाऊँगी मिसाल?"
"हाय रे परीक्षा, हाय रे परीक्षा !"
आखिर में है रमेश और परेश,
एक दूजे की जान,
ना देखा होगा कोई इन सा बेईमान-
पर्चियाँ ये ऐसे छिपाते हैं,
कि निरीक्षक ढूँढ़ते रह जाते हैं ।
और इनके इशारे हैं अद्भुत इतने,
कि आँखों ही आँखों में दो पत्रों का जवाब दे जाते हैं।
अगर इतना दिमाग अध्ययन में लगाते तो कहाँ से कहाँ पहुँच जाते,
"हाय रे परीक्षा, हाय रे परीक्षा !"
कभी-कभी विचार करती हूँ,
यदि परीक्षा को खौफ़ की नज़रों से न देखा जाता तो कैसा होता ?
नज़रिया बदलो, तो देख पाओगे,
परीक्षा का एहसान मान जाओगे,
परीक्षा धमकी नहीं,
यह आगे बढ़ने का एक मौका, एक अवसर देती है ।
खुद को सिद्ध करने की प्रेरणा से भर देती है
अगर हर शागिर्द एक सच्चा प्रयास करे,
तो परीक्षा उत्तम परिणाम देती है।
फिर हर बच्चा, शिक्षक, माँ और पिता,
चिंतित नहीं, उत्सुक होता,
और कोई ना कहता,
"हाय रे परीक्षा, हाय रे परीक्षा!"

- विदुषी शांडिल्य
(X E)

ગુજરાતી વિભાગ

પદ્ય વિભાગ

લડતી તો પણ ગમતી મમ્મી

લડતી તો પણ ગમતી મમ્મી
પપ્પાને ફરિયાદ કરતી મમ્મી,
લડતી તો પણ ગમતી મમ્મી.....
ક્યારે છટ્ટા ક્યારે કિટ્ટા મિત્રની જેમ વર્તતી મમ્મી,
ક્યારેક ગુસ્સે, તો ક્યારેક લાડ લડાવતી મમ્મી,
લડતી તો પણ ગમતી મમ્મી.....
ભણાવવા માટે મનાવતી મમ્મી,
પાટી, પેન, દફતર સાચવીને મૂકતી મમ્મી,
લડતી તો પણ ગમતી મમ્મી.....
વિવિધ ભોજન બનાવતી મમ્મી,
જીંદગી મારા માટે જીવતી મમ્મી,
લડતી તો પણ ગમતી મમ્મી.....

કલ્પ દોશી
૬-બી



મમ્મી અમે નદીએ જઈને

મમ્મી અમને નદીએ જઈને નહાવા દે
મમ્મી અમને પાણીમાં છબછબિયાં કરવા દે
મમ્મી અમને નદીએ.....
મમ્મી અમને વાડીએ ફરવા જવા દે
મમ્મી અમને ઝાડ ઉપર ચડવા દે
મમ્મી અમને નદીએ.....
મમ્મી અમને ગામને પાદર જવા દે
મમ્મી અમને માટીમાં રમવા દે
મમ્મી અમને નદીએ.....
મમ્મી અમને હોડીમાં બેસવા દે
મમ્મી અમને હલેસાં મારવા દે
મમ્મી અમને રે નદીએ.....
મમ્મી અમને નદીમાં તરવા જવા દે
મમ્મી અમને મિત્રો સાથે ફરવા દે
મમ્મી અમને રે નદીએ.....

પ્રીતી સુતરીયા
૬-સી



વડતી તોપણ ગમતી મમ્મી

સ્વાદિષ્ટ વાનગીઓ બનાવતી મમ્મી
પણ જમવાનું એકું મુક્તા ગુસ્સો કરતી મમ્મી
વડતી તોપણ ગમતી મમ્મી
શાળાએથી આવતા હાથમાંથી દફતર લેતી મમ્મી
પણ બૂટ જગ્યાએ ન મૂકતા ગુસ્સો કરતી મમ્મી
વડતી તોપણ ગમતી મમ્મી
ભણવાનું ન સમજાય તો પ્રેમથી સમજાવતી મમ્મી
પણ ભણવામાં ધ્યાન ન આપતા, ગુસ્સો કરતી મમ્મી
વડતી તોપણ ગમતી મમ્મી
સૌને વહાલ કરતી તો ક્યારે ગુસ્સો કરતી મમ્મી
અમારા સૌનું ધ્યાન રાખતી મમ્મી
વડતી તોપણ ગમતી મમ્મી.

ઝારા છેડા
૬-ડી

માધ્યમિક વિભાગ

કાનુડાનો બર્થડે

હેપ્પી બર્થડે છે આજે કાનુડાનો,
જન્મ છે એનો જન્માષ્ટમીનો.
ગોકુળમાં કરે જે નિવાસ,
ગોપીઓ સંગ રચાવે રાસ. હેપ્પી બર્થડે...
યશોદા-દેવકી જેમની બે માતા,
એવા છે અમારા કૃષ્ણ-કનૈયા.
ગલગોટાનો સજાવ્યો ઝૂલો,
પધારો શ્યામ ઝૂલામાં ખેલો... હેપ્પી બર્થડે...
મેવા મિસરી ભોગ ધરાવ્યા છે,
પધારો મારા મોહનવાલા રે...
પેંડા, બરફી, છપ્પન ભોગ,
જળ જમનાની ઝારી ભરી. હેપ્પી બર્થડે...
હાથી ઘોડા પાલખી,
જય કનૈયા લાલકી.
નંદ ઘરે આનંદ ભયો,
જય કનૈયા લાલ કી. હેપ્પી બર્થડે...

- તોષા
૭- એ

ફળોનો ફેશન શો

વન, ટુ, થ્રી, ફોર લેટ્સ ગો, લેટ્સ ગો
ફળની વાડીમાં ફેશન શો.
સફરજન સાફો બાંધે,
કેળું પહેરે કફની,
ચણિયાબોરના ચણિયાયોળી,
ને ચંપલ પહેરે ચીકુ,
પપૈયાનું પાટલૂન ઢીલું ઢીલું ઢસ,
ગો, લેટ્સ ગો, લેટ્સ ગો.
નારંગીનો નાઇટસૂટ, મોસંબીનો મેકઅપ.
શૂઝ પહેરે શેરડી,
ડગલો પહેરે દાડમ,
દ્રાક્ષની દક્ષિણી સાડી
વારે ઘડીએ ચમકે.
વન, ટુ, થ્રી, ફોર લેટ્સ ગો લેટ્સ ગો.



- સાન્વી શાહ
૭- એ

આ કેવી આવી ઠંડી ભઇલો મારો પહેરે બંડી

મમ્મી કહે, 'આવો આવો છોકરાઓ,
કહું હું તમને સરસ મજાની વાત.'
ચાંદાભાઈ કહે દાદીને,
'દાદી, પહેરાવને મને બંડી,
વાગે છે મને ખૂબ ઠંડી.'
ચાંદાની દાદીએ તો ચાંદા માટે
બનાવી એક મજાની બંડી,
પણ ચાંદાને બંડી વાગે સાવ કઢંગી.
કારણ...
ચાંદાભાઈ પૂનમ સુધી વધ વધ વધે,
અને અમાસ સુધી ઘટ ઘટ ઘટે.
કથા સાંભળી મમ્મી પાસે મેં કહ્યું,
'મમ્મી, બનાવને અમારી પણ એક બંડી,
નિશાળે જતાં અમને પણ વાગે છે ખૂબ ઠંડી.'
અમે તો નથી ચાંદામામા,
જે રોજ રોજ વધ વધ... કે ઘટ ઘટ... થાતાં.
ત્યારે મારા ભાઈએ મોં બગાડી કહ્યું,
આ કેવી આવી ઠંડી?
મારા ભઇલાને પહેરવી છે બંડી.

- આરીવ દેસાઈ
૭-એ



બિલ્લી બની ગઈ ડોક્ટર

બિલ્લી બની ગઈ ડોક્ટર,
વગર થયે સ્નાતક-અનુસ્નાતક.
બિલ્લી બની ગઈ ડોક્ટર.
બનવું નથી એન્જિનિયર કે થાવું નથી ક્રિકેટર,
એક્ટર પણ નહીં કે નહીં કવેક્ટર.
બિલ્લી બની ગઈ ડોક્ટર.
દવાખાનું ખોલ્યું જંગલમાં,
ચુંચુંમામા બન્યા કંપાઉંડર અને...
બિલ્લી બની ગઈ ડોક્ટર.
પેશન્ટ એનાં સસલાં-હરણ,
વાઘ, સિંહ, ચિત્તા પણ,
મોર, પોપટ અને વાનર,
જુઓ... જુઓ... બિલ્લી બની ગઈ ડોક્ટર.
શરદી, સળેખમ, તાવ મટાડે,
બિલ્લીબેન સૌનાં દર્દ ભગાડે.
કહે નિત્યા, માત્ર પુસ્તકિયું જ્ઞાન જ નહીં,
અનુભવ પણ છે જંતર,
ભાઈ! બિલ્લી બની ગઈ ડોક્ટર.

- નિત્યા અવેરી
૭- બી

મારા પ્રભુજી નાના છે, દુનિયાના એ રાજા છે

મારા પ્રભુજી નાના છે,
દુનિયાના એ રાજા છે.
પાવાપુરીએ ઊભા છે,
પારણિયામાં સૂતા છે... મારા પ્રભુજી...
ભક્તોની એ રક્ષા કરે,
સાદ પાડે તો દોડી આવે,
બાળકોને એ બહુ વ્હાવા છે,
મહાવીર સ્વામી પ્યારા છે... મારા પ્રભુજી...
માથે મુગટ એ પહેરે છે,
કાનમાં કુંડલ એ પહેરે છે,
નેત્રમાં એમની મમતા છે,
પ્રેમથી સૌને એ જુએ છે... મારા પ્રભુજી...
અહિંસાનો પાઠ ભણાવે છે,
સૌને જ્ઞાન એ આપે છે,
સત્યની રાહ પર એ ચાલે છે,
મહાવીર સ્વામી પ્યારા છે...
મારા પ્રભુજી પ્યારા છે,
દુનિયાના એ રાજા છે.



- કાશવી જિગર શેઠ
૭- બી

ઉંદરને મળી ગયો પાસપોર્ટ

ઉંદરને મળી ગયો પાસપોર્ટ,
ખુશ થઈ તે ગયો એરપોર્ટ.
નાનકડી બેઝ તેણે લીધી સામાનમાં,
ખાવાનું મળ્યું ચટપટું વિમાનમાં.
બાજુની સીટ પર આવી બિલાડી,
બન્ને મળીને કરી ઉજાણી.
બની ગયા તે સારા મિત્ર,
સાથે પાડ્યાં તેણે ઘણાં ચિત્ર.
સાથે ફર્યા તે અમેરિકા,
તેમને પડી ગઈ ખૂબ જ મજા.
ખાઈ-પીને ફર્યા પાછો મુંબઈ,
પાછો આવી જોયાં સપનાં જાવાનાં દુબઈ.



- વિયા કોઠારી
૭ સી

બકરી ચાલી ફિલ્મ જોવા

બકરી ચાલી ફિલ્મ જોવા,
પહેરી ચશ્માં આંખો પર જોવા.
પહેરી સેન્ડલ સાડી રેડ,
ફિલ્મ જોઈ તે થઈ ગઈ રાજાની રેડ.
ઇન્ટરવલમાં ખાંધા પોપકોર્ન અને આઇસ્ક્રીમ ધપાધપ,
શરદી થઈ એવી, નાકમાંથી પાણી નીકળ્યાં ટપાટપ.
રિક્વાઇનર પર બેસી તે ઊંધી,
ફિલ્મમાં અવાજ એવો જોરદાર આવ્યો કે તે ધડામ દઈને ઊઠી.
જોવા ગઈ'તી તે પિક્ચર,
પણ ઊંઘતાં ઊંઘતાં કોઈકે પાડી લીધો તેનો જ પિક્ચર.

- નિશા ઝવેરી
૭-સી



ઉંદરને મળી ગયો પાસપોર્ટ

ઉંદરને મળી ગયો પાસપોર્ટ,
પાસપોર્ટ લઈ પહોંચી ગયો તે એરપોર્ટ.
પોલીસ લઈ ગયો તેને કોર્ટ,
વાત-વાતમાં પકડાઈ ગઈ તેની ખોટ.
ઉંદરને થયો અફસોસ,
ના રહ્યા તેના કોઈ હોશ.
સજા ભોગવીને થયા તેના ખરા હાલ,
હાથ જોડી કહ્યું, ન કરું હવે કોઈ ચાલ.

- કનિક્ષા મેહતા
૭-સી



હું ને કાનુડો ફેસબુક-ફેન્ડ

હું ને કાનુડો ફેસબુક-ફેન્ડ,
સાથે મળી સમય કરીએ સ્પેન્ડ.
ઇન્વિઝિબલ કરીએ શેક હેન્ડ,
એવી રીતે કરીએ ફોલો ટ્રેન્ડ.
ડેઇલી રૂટિનની વાતો કરીએ,
મેસેજમાં બધું કરીએ સેન્ડ.
લાઇક કરીએ ને વળી કરીએ શેર,
એકબીજાને આપીએ સ્ટેન્ડ.

કાનુડો કરે જૂની વાતો, હું કરું નવી,
વાતોના ના આવે ક્યારેય એન્ડ.
ફેસબુક પર જ મળતાં રહીએ,
કાયમ હોય અમારે વીક-એન્ડ.
હું ને કાનુડો ફેસબુક ફેન્ડ,
એકબીજાને કરીએ અંડરસ્ટેન્ડ.

- દર્શવી શાહ
૭-સી



હેપ્પી બર્થડે છે આજ કાનુડાનો

હેપ્પી બર્થડે છે આજ કાનુડાનો,
માતા જશોદા નંદવાવનો.
શ્રાવણ મહિનાની આઠમી રાતે,
કેક મંગાવો મારા કાનુડા માટે.
મારાં ઘર, મંદિરિયાં ફૂલોથી સજાવજો,
મારા કાનુડાને મોતીઓથી વધાવજો.
સોનાનાં પારણે ઝૂલશે કાનો,
સૌને હસાવા આવશે નાનો.
આખી દુનિયામાં ઠાકુર છે ગ્રેટ,
મુરલીધરનો બર્થડે આજ, કાપો રે કેક.
માખણ, મિસરી ને પંજરી,
મજા આવશે ભાતભાતનાં ભોજનોની ભેટ ધરી.
હાથી ઘોડા પાલકી, જય કનેયાલાલકી,
ગોકુળ આઠમનો ઊડે રે ગુલાલ,
વાગશે જબરો દોલનો તાલ.
હેપ્પી બર્થડે છે આજ કાનુડાનો,
માતા જશોદા-નંદવાવનો.

-આદિતી ગડા
૭- સી



મારો કાનો ચાલ્યો નિશાળે

મારો કાનો ચાલ્યો નિશાળે,
વહેવા વહેવા ઠંડી સવારે.
સ્વેટર પહેરી મફ્ફર પહેરી,
વાંકડિયા વાળમાં મોરપીછ લગાવી.
બાંસુરી વગાડતો વગાડતો જાય,
મિત્રોને હાથ-હેલ્લો કરતો જાય.
સ્કૂલ-બેગ પીઠ પર પહેરીને,
લટકતી ચાલે ચાલ્યો જાય.
શાળામાં તે આમતેમ ફરતો,
શિક્ષકોને હેરાન કરતો.
રિસેસમાં લે માખણની મજા,
પછી મળે તેને શિક્ષકની સજા.

- માનસ રાજપરા
૮- એ



હું ને કાનુડો ફેસબુક ફેન્ડ

હું ને કાનુડો ફેસબુક ફેન્ડ,
હું ને કાનુડો ફેસબુક ફેન્ડ

ટનનું... કરતો મેસેજ આવે ને નામ કાનુડાનું ઝળકે,
પણ ક્યારે ગોપાલ દ્વારિકાધીશમાં બદલાઈ જાય એની ખબર જ ના પડે.

ટનનું... કરતી જ્યારે પોસ્ટ આવે તો નામ કાનુડાનું મળે,
પણ ધૂન મોહનની વાંસળીની યમુના તરફ લઈ જાય એની ખબર જ ન પડે.

ટનનું... કરતો જ્યારે વીડિયો આવે તો નામ કાનુડાનું મળે,
પણ ક્યારે માધવ રાધાસંગ રાસ કરતાં દેખાય તેની ખબર જ ન પડે.

જ્યારે મારો કાનુડો વરસશે,
ત્યારે વાદળ શ્યામરંગથી ભરશે.

પણ જ્યારે મારો કાનુડો ફેસબુક પર વરસે
ત્યારે દેખાડે કે ક્લાઉડ જ ભરાઈ ગયું.

નથી મેમરીમાં સ્પેસ, નથી મનમાં,
પણ શ્યામના દર્શનથી રંગાઈ નથી આંખો રંગમાં.

અંતે તો શ્યામ રંગની જ સ્કીન દેખાય,
જેમાં મારો નાયતો કાનુડો મલકાય.

હું ને કાનુડો ફેસબુક ફેન્ડ,
હું ને કાનુડો ફેસબુક ફેન્ડ.

- ગૌરાંગ આશર
૮- એ



બિલ્લી થઈ ગઈ ડોક્ટર

બિલ્લી થઈ ગઈ ડોક્ટર
અને ઉંદર થયો કંપાઉન્ડર.
આવ્યા દસ-બાર સસ્સા બીમાર,
જોઈ ખુશ થયા બિલ્લી ડોક્ટર.
એક પછી એક મોકલો થયો ઓર્ડર,
દોડમદોડ કરતા થાક્યા કંપાઉન્ડર.
એક સસલો કહે, મારું માથું દુઃખે.
બીજો કહે, મારું ગળું દુઃખે.
બીમાર સસલાઓને આપી શીખ,
બહારનું ન ખાવાની જણાવી રીત.
બિલ્લી થઈ ગઈ ડોક્ટર,
અને ઉંદર થયો કંપાઉન્ડર.

- રિશિકા ત્રિવેદી
૮-બી



હાથીએ ખોલી હોટલ

જંગલમાં રહેતો હતો એક હાથી,
જે બધાં પશુ-પંખીનો હતો ખાસ સાથી.
હાથીભાઈએ ખોલી હોટલ,
જેની ખુશીમાં તેણે આપી સહુને જયુસની બોટલ.
સવારે કરવા આવતા બધા નાસ્તો,
જ્યારે સિંહ અને સસલાની વચ્ચે થયો તમાશો.
પણ આપણા હાથીભાઈએ દેખાડી હોશિયારી,
અને સંભાળી લીધી સ્થિતિ.
ઉંદર મામાએ કરી શરૂઆત ફાફડાથી,
અને વાઘે કરી તારીફ વડાપાવની.
હોટલ ખુલવાથી બધાને થઈ ખુશી,
અને તેના તમાશામાં બધાને આવી હસી.

- હિતાંશ શાહ
૮-બી



હેપ્પી બર્થડે છે આજ કાનુડાનો

હેપ્પી બર્થડે છે આજ કાનુડાનો,
છે માખણ મિસરીની કેક.
અને બધા તેને આપે છે જુદી જુદી ભેટ.
હેપ્પી બર્થડે છે આજ કાનુડાનો,
પાર્ટીમાં કરે છે બધા ધમાલ.
અને કાનુડો દેખાડે છે વાંસળીની કમાલ.
હેપ્પી બર્થડે છે આજ કાનુડાનો,
કાનુડો કરે છે ખૂબ જ મજા.
અરે રે ! મટકી ફૂટી ! હવે તો પડશે તેને સજા.
હેપ્પી બર્થડે છે આજ કાનુડાનો,
નંદ બાબા છે ખૂબ જ આનંદિત,
પણ યશોદા મૈયા કરે કાનુડાને દંડિત.
હેપ્પી બર્થડે આજ કાનુડાનો,
બધા તેને કહે છે, તને શુભેચ્છા, જન્મદિવસની.
પણ હું તો કહું છું, નંદ ઘેર આનંદ ભયો,
જય કનૈયા વાલ કી હાથી ઘોડા પાલકી,
જય કનૈયા વાલ કી હાથીઘોડા પાલખી,

- શોભિત વૈદ્ય
૮-સી



બિલ્લી થઈ ગઈ ડોક્ટર

બિલ્લી થઈ ગઈ ડોક્ટર,
ડોક્ટર બની થઈ પશુની કેરટેકર
એક દિવસે આવ્યો વનરાજા,
કહે તેના પેટમાં ઊછળતાં તા તોફાની મોજાં.
બિલ્લીએ ઈલાજમાં આપ્યું લીલું ઘાસ,
ક્ષણભરમાં વાતાવરણમાં ફેલાઈ ગઈ વાસ.
પછી સસ્સાભાઈ આવ્યો ફૂદકા મારતો,
એક પગ હાથમાં વઈ ગોળ ગોળ ફરતો.
બિસ્કિટ ખાઈ બિલ્લી બોલી,
સસ્સાભાઈ તમે હવે દોટ મૂકો દિલ્હી.
બેસૂરો ટહુકો કરી આવ્યો મોર રડતો,
કોલ્ડફ્લૂક પીને હીબકા ભરતો ભરતો.
બિલ્લીએ આપ્યું પાણી ગરમ,
ખૂલ્યો મોરનો અવાજ ટેલૂક
જીતી બધાનો પ્રેમ અને વિશ્વાસ,
ડોક્ટર બિલ્લી બની વનનો શાસોચ્છવાસ!



- ઈશા વખારિયા
૮-ડી

હું અને કાનુડો ફેસબુક ફ્રેન્ડ

કાનુડાને તો આવે કેટલી સખીની રિક્વેસ્ટ,
પણ હું અને કાનુડો ફેસબુક ફ્રેન્ડ.
રાધા, મીરાં બધી સુંદર અને મીઠડી,
પણ આ બધામાં હું છું સૌથી બેસ્ટ.
એટલે જ હું અને કાનુડો ફેસબુક ફ્રેન્ડ.
મારી સ્ટોરી, ફોટા ને વીડિયોને કરી દે પોસ્ટ,
બીજી ગોપીઓને રિજેક્ટ કરી તું કર રેસ્ટ.
કારણ કે હું અને કાનુડો ફેસબુક ફ્રેન્ડ.
આપણો આ સંબંધ ક્યારેય નહીં તૂટે,
માટે તું કદી નહીં કરતો મને ટેસ્ટ.
હું અને કાનુડો ફેસબુક ફ્રેન્ડ.

- કેયા શાહ
૮-ડી



પ્રાથમિક વિભાગ

ગદ્ય વિભાગ

દયાભાવના ચાર પગલાં

એક વરસાદી સાંજ પછી, હું ઉતાવળે ઘરે જઈ રહી હતી. મેં પાણીથી વહેતી ગટરમાંથી કોઈના કણસવાનો અવાજ સાંભળ્યો. અંદર ડોકિયું કરીને જોયું તો, મને એક ગવૂડિયું દેખાયું. મને થયું કે જો ગવૂડિયું ત્યાં રહેશે તો, તે વાંબો સમય જીવી શકશે નહીં. ખચકાટ વિના, મેં મારું દફતર છોડી દીધું અને ઢોળાવ પરથી નીચે ઉતરી ગઈ. મેં ગભરાયેલા ગવૂડિયાને મારા હાથમાં ઊંચકી લીધું. તે ગવૂડિયું ખૂબ જ નાનું હતું અને તેની રૂંવાટી કાદવવાળી થઈ ગઈ હતી. હું જાણતી હતી કે મારી માતા ઘરમાં ભીના ગવૂડિયાને જોઈ ખુશ નહિ થાય પરંતુ, હું તેને છોડી જઈ શકું તેમ નહોતી. મેં ગવૂડિયાને મારા સ્વેટરમાં લપેટીને કોરું કર્યું અને ઘર તરફ દોડી. મારું હૃદય ધબકતું હતું. ઘરમાં મારી માતા ભીંજાયેલા ગવૂડિયાને જોઈને ગુસ્સે થઈ ગઈ, પરંતુ મેં આજીજી કરી અને મારા આંસુવાળાં ચહેરા સામે તેનો પ્રતિકાર ઓગળી ગયો. માતાએ ગવૂડિયાને ટુવાલ વડે કોરું કર્યું અને જૂના ઘાબળામાં વીટાળી તેને કાર્ડબોર્ડના બોક્સમાં સુવડાવ્યું. મેં તે ગવૂડિયાનું નામ 'લકી' રાખ્યું. હું તેને આઈડોપર વડે દૂધ પીવડાવતી અને તેની સાર સંભાળ કરતી. એક દિવસ હું લકીને પશુ ચિકિત્સક પાસે લઈ ગઈ. તેમણે તેને તપાસી તેને સ્વસ્થ જાહેર કર્યો. મેં લકીની કાળજી કેવી રીતે રાખવી તે શીખી લીધું. અમે મિત્રો બની ગયા. દરરોજ લકી મને શાળાએ જતી બસ સુધી મુકવા આવતી અને અમારું હાસ્ય ગલીમાં ગૂંજતું રહેતું. મારો લકી પ્રત્યેનો પ્રેમ માત્ર અમને આનંદ આપતો નહતો પણ તે અન્ય લોકોને પ્રેરણા પણ આપતો હતો. મને રખડતા ગવૂડિયાંની સંભાળ રાખતી જોઈને મારા પાડોશીઓએ અન્ય રખડતા કૂતરા માટે ખોરાક અને પાણી આપવાનું શરૂ કર્યું. મારો લકી માટેનો પ્રેમ સૌ માટે એક ઉત્તમ ઉદાહરણ હતું.



પર્લ ગડા
૪-એ

મારો પક્ષી પ્રેમ

પક્ષીઓ આકાશમાં ઉડતા જીવો છે. વિવિધ પ્રકારના પક્ષીઓ તેમની પાંખો ફેલાવીને આકાશમાં ઉડે છે. પક્ષીઓ હંમેશા ઘણા રંગોમાં જોવા મળે છે જેમકે કાળા, સફેદ, કથ્થઈ, લીલા, લાલ વગેરે. પક્ષીઓને બે પગ, બે આંખ, બે પાંખ અને એક ચાંચ હોય છે. કેટલાક પક્ષીઓ એવા છે જે તેમના મધુર અવાજથી આપણને બધાને મોહિત કરે છે. ઘણા મનુષ્યો પક્ષીઓને પાંજરામાં કેદ કરી રાખે છે અને તેમનો વ્યાપાર કરે છે. તદ્દપરાંત મરઘી, બતક જેવા પક્ષીઓનો શિકાર કરી તેને પોતાનો ખોરાક બનાવે છે. ઉત્તરાયણનો તહેવાર પક્ષીઓ માટે ઘાતક સાબિત થયો છે. પતંગની દોરીને લીધે દર વર્ષે હજારો પક્ષીઓ ઘવાય છે અને મૃત્યુ પામે છે. પક્ષીઓ દોરીમાં ન ફસાય તે માટે અગાશી પર દોરીના ગુચ્છા ન થવા દો કોઈ ઘવાયેલ પક્ષી દેખાય તો તેને તાત્કાલિક સારવાર મળે એ માટે તુરંત કોઈ 'જીવદયા પ્રેમી' સંસ્થાને જાણ કરો. આમ જોવા જઈએ તો પક્ષીઓ વિના સમગ્ર પ્રકૃતિ અધૂરી લાગે છે. આવી સ્થિતિમાં, જો તમારી આસપાસ પક્ષીઓ જુઓ તો તેમને પ્રેમ અને લાગણી આપો. ગરમીની મોસમમાં પક્ષીઓ માટે નાના પાણીના ફૂંડા મૂકો જેથી પક્ષીઓ તરસ્યા ન રહે. આપણે પક્ષીઓ સાથે મૈત્રી ભર્યો વ્યવહાર કરવો જોઈએ. એમને પણ આઝાદ જીવન જીવવાનો અધિકાર છે. આપણા અંગત સ્વાર્થ માટે તેનો જીવ લેવાનો કે તેમને તકલીફ આપવાનું કર્મ આપણે ન કરવું જોઈએ. આપણે પ્રેમનું વિશ્વ રચવું જોઈએ.

કાયરા પારેખ
૪-બી

“મારું પ્રિય પ્રાણી – ઓરિયો”

“મેં એક બિલાડી પાળી છે,
તે રંગે બહુ રૂપાળી છે,
તે હળવે હળવે ચાલે છે,
તે અંધારામાં ભાળે છે.”

વર્ષ ૨૦૧૯ ભગવાને અમારા પરિવારને એક નવા સભ્યની ભેટ આપી. પોતાના પરિવારથી છૂટું પડેલું એક બિલાડીનું બચ્ચું એ અમને ભેટ સ્વરૂપે મળ્યું. મારી મોટી બહેનને એક નાનકડું બિલાડીનું ધાયવ બચ્ચું દેખાયું. તેને અમે ઘરે વઈ આવ્યા અને ત્યારથી એ અમારા ઘરે રહે છે. ધીરે ધીરે તેને અમારું ઘર ગમવા લાગ્યું. તે અમારા પરિવારનો હિસ્સો બની ગયું. હું તેને રોજ ખાવાનું ખવડાવું અને તે રોજ મારા ખોળામાં સૂઈ જવા લાગ્યું. અમે તેને એકવાર પ્રાણીઓના ડોક્ટર પાસે પણ વઈ ગયા. અમે તેનું બહુ સરસ રીતે ધ્યાન રાખતા. તેનું નામ અમે ‘ઓરિયો’ રાખ્યું.

એક દિવસ ઓરિયો સાતમા માળના આગાસી પરથી છટ્ટા માળના છાપરા પર પહોંચી ગયું. પતંગિયું પકડવામાં તેનું ધ્યાન ન રહ્યું અને તે ફસાઈ ગયું. હવે તે ડરી ગયું હતું. મારા પપ્પાએ એક દોરી લીધી અને નીચે નાંખી.



ઓરિયોએ એ દોરી બરાબર પકડી લીધી. ધીમે ધીમે અમે તેને ઉપર ખેંચી લીધું ત્યારે સહુના જીવમાં જીવ આવ્યો. છેલ્લા ચાર વર્ષથી ઓરિયો અમારા પરિવાર સાથે રહે છે. જ્યારે પણ આખું કુટુંબ ભેગું થાય ત્યારે ઓરિયો પણ એમાં જોડાઈ જાય. મને શાળામાં પણ તેની યાદ આવે અને મને જવદી ઘરે પહોંચી જવાનું અને એની સાથે રમવાનું મન થયા કરે. ઓરિયો મારો ખાસ દોસ્ત છે અને તે મને ખૂબ ગમે છે.

રુદ્રાંશી ગણાત્રા
૪-સી

“પ્રામાણિકતા એ જ શ્રેષ્ઠ નીતિ છે”

એક દિવસની વાત છે. પરીક્ષા હોવાથી શ્યામ તેની મમ્મી પાસે મરાઈ વિષયનો ‘પ્રામાણિક ઇસ્ટ્રીવાલા’નો પાઠ ભણતો હતો. આ તેનો પ્રિય પાઠ હતો જેમાં એક ઇસ્ટ્રીવાલાની પ્રામાણિકતા બતાવતી ઘટના હતી. અભ્યાસ કરતા-કરતા તેણે તેની મમ્મીને કહ્યું, “પ્રામાણિક હોવું ખૂબ જ સરળ છે”. તેની મમ્મીએ સમજાવતા કહ્યું “બેટા ! વાંચતા, સાંભળતા કે બીજા વિશે અભિપ્રાય અથવા શિખામણ આપતા બહુજ સહેલું વાગે પણ જ્યારે પોતે પ્રામાણિક બનવાનો સમય આવે ત્યારેજ સાચી કસોટી થાય”. આમ છતાં શ્યામ એવું માનતો હતો કે પ્રામાણિક હોવું ખૂબ સહેલું છે. તે દિવસે ભોજન કર્યા પછી એ શાળાએ ગયો. શાળામાં રિસેસ દરમિયાન તે તેના મિત્રો સાથે સંતાકૂકડી રમી રહ્યો હતો. રમતા રમતા શ્યામને વર્ગની છેલ્લી ખૂણાની બેન્ચ પરથી એક ખૂબ જ આકર્ષક પાઉચ મળ્યું. જેમાં ઘણી બધી રંગબેરંગી પેન હતી. તેણે તેના મિત્રોને પાઉચ વિશે જાણ કરી અને દરેક મિત્રએ પાઉચમાંથી એક એક પેન ઉપાડી લીધી. તેઓને જોઈ શ્યામે પણ એક સુંદર પેન વઈ લીધી અને ખૂબ રાજી થઈ ગયો. શ્યામ શાળાથી ઘરે પાછો આવ્યો ત્યારે તેણે તેની મમ્મીને રંગીન પેન આપી અને પેન કેવી રીતે મળી તે વિશે તેણે આખી ઘટના મમ્મીને જણાવી. આખી ઘટના સાંભળીને તેની મમ્મી ખુરશીમાં બેસી ગઈ અને હસવા લાગી. તેની મમ્મી સમજી ગઈ કે, શ્યામે ખોટો રસ્તો પસંદ કર્યો હતો. શ્યામ તેની મમ્મીને હસતા જોઈ મૂઝવણમાં પડી ગયો. તેણે મમ્મીને હસવાનું કારણ પૂછ્યું. ત્યારે તેની મમ્મીએ જવાબ આપ્યો, “શ્યામ આજે સવારે તું માનતો હતો કે પ્રામાણિક રહેવું ખૂબ સરળ છે પણ જો ભગવાને તારી પરીક્ષા લીધી અને તું પ્રામાણિક ન રહ્યો”. શ્યામને કંઈ સમજણ ન પડી. “કઈ પરીક્ષા મમ્મી?” શ્યામે પૂછ્યું. તેની મમ્મીએ સમજાવ્યું, “પેન તારી ન હોવા છતાં તું એ વઈ આવ્યો અને અપ્રામાણિક રહ્યો. ભગવાને તારી પ્રામાણિકતાની પરીક્ષા લીધી અને તું નિષ્ફળ રહ્યો”. શ્યામ બધું સમજી ગયો અને

ભારે અવાજે બોલ્યો, "મમ્મી હું આવતીકાલે જ આ પેન શાળાની ઓફિસમાં લોસ્ટ પ્રોપર્ટીમાં જમા કરાવી દઈશ અને મારા મિત્રોને પણ આમ કરવા કહીશ". બીજા દિવસે શ્યામે તેની મમ્મીને જે વચન આપ્યું હતું તેમ જ કર્યું અને બધીજ પેન અને પાઉચ લોસ્ટ પ્રોપર્ટીમાં જમા કરાવી દીધા. આ રીતે શ્યામની પ્રામાણિકતાની કસોટી થઈ હતી અને તે તેની કસોટીમાં નિષ્ફળ ગયો હતો. તેણે તેની મમ્મીને વચન આપ્યું કે તે હંમેશાં પ્રામાણિક રહેશે. શ્યામને સમજાય ગયું કે જીવનમાં અપ્રામાણિકતા અને પ્રામાણિકતાના રસ્તાઓ મળે છે. જેમાં અપ્રામાણિકતાનો રસ્તો ટૂંકો, સરળ અને આકર્ષક હોય છે પણ પ્રામાણિકતાનો રસ્તો લાંબો અને અઘરો હોય છે પણ જીવન ને ચિંતામુક્ત, આનંદમય અને સુખરૂપ બનાવે છે.

(સત્ય ઘટના પર આધારિત)

સમ્યક કોઠારી
૫-સી

માધ્યમિક વિભાગ

ગદ્ય વિભાગ

મારા પપ્પા મારા હીરો

દરેક લોકોના અલગ અલગ હીરો હોય. બેટમેન,

સુપરમેન, ફ્રિવસ્ટાર વગેરે પણ મારા હીરો તો મારા પપ્પા જ છે. એક પિતા અને દીકરીનો સંબંધ ખૂબ અલગ હોય છે. હું આ દુનિયામાં આવી ત્યારથી જેણે મારી આંજળી પકડી મને યાવતાં શિખવાડ્યું, બોલતાં શિખવ્યું, વાંચતાં શિખવ્યું, પોતાના પગે ઊભા રહેતાં શિખવ્યું તે મારા પપ્પા, તે જ મારા હીરો. બાળપણમાં જ્યારે મને સાઇકલ ચલાવતાં નહોતું આવડતું ત્યારે મારા પપ્પાએ મને સાઇકલ ચલાવતાં શિખવાડી. તે દિવસે મેં તેમના પર ભરોસો મૂકીને સાઇકલ ચલાવી ને આજ સુધી મારો ભરોસો કદી તૂટ્યો નથી. બાળપણમાં જ નહિ પણ આજે પણ વાગ્યું મને હોય પણ આંસુ તેમની આંખમાંથી આવે. એક પિતા તેના બાળક માટે પોતાનું સર્વસ્વ વૃંટાવી દે છે. પોતે ભલે ફાટેલાં ચંપલ પહેરશે પણ આજ સુધી મારા એકેય ચંપલમાં કાણાં નથી થવા દીધા. કારણ કે, કાણાં પડે તે પહેલાં જ નવાં ચંપલ અપાવી દે. મારા પિતા એક શિક્ષક છે અને મારાથી ગણી ન શકાય એટલું તેમણે મને શિખવ્યું છે. પોતાના પગે ઊભા થવાથી, પોતાના પર નિર્ભર રહેતાં મારા પિતાએ મને કેટલું શિખવ્યું છે. મુશ્કેલીનો સામનો કરી રીતે કરવો, ક્યારેય ડરીને ભાગવું નહિ પણ મુસીબતનો સામનો કરવો, મજબૂત થતાં શિખવ્યું છે. કોઈ પણ પરિસ્થિતિમાં ડગવું નહિ, પણ આપણા વક્ષને પામવા ખૂબ મહેનત કરવી. આજે હું



ભણવામાં હોશિયાર છું તેનો શ્રેય મારા પિતાજીને જ જાય છે. તે ખૂબ મહેનતુ, અડગ, બહાદુર છે. મારા પિતા રોજ ઘણા બધા વિદ્યાર્થીઓને ભણાવે છે. થાકીને ઘરે પાછા આવે છતાં ક્યારેય મને ભણાવ્યા વગર સૂતા નથી. તે રોજ મહેનત કરે છે જેથી હું અને અમારો પરિવાર હંમેશાં ખુશ રહે. તે પોતે શાળામાં પ્રથમ આવતા છતાં ક્યારેય મારા પર પ્રથમ આવવાનું દબાણ નથી નાખ્યું. મારા પિતાને મીઠાઈ ખૂબ ભાવે. પણ જો હું એમના ભાગની મીઠાઈ માંગુને તો મને ખુશી ખુશી એમની મીઠાઈ પણ આપી દે. પિતા આખો દિવસ બહાર કામ કરતા હોય એટલે બાળકોને લાગે કે પિતા એમને બહુ પ્રેમ નથી કરતા ખાલી માતા જ પ્રેમ કરે છે પણ પિતા જો બહાર કમાવવા ન જાત તો અમે ઘરે એટલા ખુશ ન રહી શકત. મારા પિતા મને રોજ પ્રભાવિત કરે છે. હું રોજ એમનાથી કંઈક ને કંઈક શીખું જ છું. તેમના ભાગની મીઠાઈ આપી ને એ થકી ત્યાગની ભાવના શિખવાડે. તે રોજ ખૂબ મહેનત કરે તે પુરુષાર્થની ભાવના શિખવાડે. તે મારી ખુશીમાં પોતાની ખુશી શોધે તે બીજાના માટે જીવવાનું શિખવાડે. આમ મારા પિતા મને ઘણું બધું શિખવાડે છે.

હું મારા માતા-પિતાનું માથું ગર્વથી ઊંચું કરવા માગું છું. હું મોટી થઈને મારા પિતા જેવી જ મહેનતુ પુરુષાર્થી, અડગ બનવાનું ઇચ્છું છું.

- ઝીલ વોરા
૯- બ

સમસ્યા અને સફળતાનું શહેર મુંબઈ

એ દિલ હૈ મુશ્કિલ,
હે જીના યહાં,
જરા હટકે, જરા બચકે,
ચે હૈ બમ્બઈ મેરી જાન..”

આ જગપ્રસિદ્ધ ગીત એ તો મુંબઈનું લોકગીત છે. મુંબઈ એક એવું શહેર જે ક્યારેય નથી સૂતું. એ શહેર કે જે સ્વપ્નોને પાંખો આપે છે. મુંબઈ સાત ટાપુનું એવું શહેર કે જાણે એના વિશ્વપ્રસિદ્ધ સ્કાયલાઇનની છાપ અરબના સમુદ્રમાં જોઈ રહી છે પણ આ ગર્વ સાથે થોડી શરમ આવે જ્યારે મુંબઈના ઝૂંપડાચે મુંબઈ સામે ઊભાં હોય છે.

‘કહો બિલ્ડિંગ, કંહી મોટર...’

મુંબઈકરનું જીવન પક્ષીઓના કલરવ જેવું નહિ, લાઉડ સ્પીકર, સમારકામના અવાજ અને ટ્રાફિકની ગૂંચમાં અટવાયેલા ડ્રાઇવરોના હોર્ન-હોકિંગમાં દોડે છે. મુંબઈમાં ખૂબ જ ધ્વનિ અને હવાનું પ્રદૂષણ ફેલાયેલું છે. એનું મુખ્યત્વે કારણ પળે પળે વધતી લોકોની આબાદી, બધાની લાઇફ એટલી ઝડપી અને ફાસ્ટ પેસ છે કે લોકોને પરિવાર, કુદરતને આપવા એક ક્ષણ નથી મળતી. બધા એટલાં તાણ, કકળાટ, પરસ્પર દ્વેષ, ઈર્ષ્યા અને કામના બોજામાં અટવાયેલા છે કે કદાચ અસ્તિત્વ ભુલાવીને કામ કરતા હોય, છે. મુંબઈના ઊંચા ‘સ્ટેન્ડર્ડ ઓફ લિવિંગ’ જ એશિયાના સૌથી મોટા સ્વમ-ધારાવીનું કારણ છે.

મુંબઈમાં કોફીટના જંગલ છે. ઘણાં સ્વપ્નોની આશા લઈ મુંબઈમાં પધારે છે પણ કોઈક પ્રારબ્ધવાદીઓ અને પુરુષાર્થીઓના સ્વપ્ન પૂરા થાય છે, હાલમાં મુંબઈની હવા દિલ્હીથી પણ ખરાબ થઈ ગઈ છે. મુંબઈના મેન્ગ્રોવ ઓછા થવાને કારણે ૨૦૦૫નું પૂર આવ્યું. આ બધી કુદરતી અને માનવીય આપત્તિ યહેરા પર ભય પ્રસરાવે છે પણ ગભરાશો નહિ કારણ કે મુંબઈના સ્ટોક એક્સચેન્જમાં પડાવ પછી ચઢાવ પણ આવે છે. મુંબઈ એ ભારતની ‘આર્થિક રાજધાની’ છે. મુંબઈમાં અગણિત અવનવા અવસર છે, તક છે, પડકાર સાથે એન્ગરી યન્ગ મેન-અમિતાભ બચ્ચન સાહેબને મુંબઈ સાથે જોડ્યા વગર કેમ યાવે? બોલિવુડ ટાઉન સેલિબ્રિટીઝ, કપૂર ખાનદાન, આ બધા મુંબઈમાં જ વસ્યા છે. એક વસ્તુ જે મુંબઈકરના હૃદયમાં વસી છે. મુંબઈનો પ્રખ્યાત વડાપાવ, નિસળપાવ, સમોસા વગેરે જે રોજિંદા મુંબઈકરોનો ખોરાક છે. અમીર લોકો માટે ફાઇન-ડાઇન હોટલ છે. ઠેર ઠેર સેલ્ફી પોઇન્ટ્સ છે. છત્રપતિ શિવાજી મુંબઈ એરપોર્ટ-મુંબઈના હસ્ત અને મુંબઈ મુંબઈ-મેટ્રો રેલવે, બૃહત્મુંબઈ ઇલેક્ટ્રિક સપ્લાય, ટ્રાન્સપોર્ટની ‘બેસ્ટ બસ’ આ તો મુંબઈના પગ છે. મુંબઈના બીચ તો વર્લ્ડ ફેમસ છે.

આમ મુંબઈ એ સમસ્યા અને સફળતાનું શહેર છે. આટલી બધી મુશ્કેલીઓ છતાં મુંબઈ પ્રત્યેક માણસને હાથ ફેલાવીને સ્વાગત કરે છે. માન્યું કે મુંબઈમાં રહેવું અઘરું છે, પણ ‘રિસ્ક હૈ તો ઈશ્ક હૈ.’ આ સિટી ઓફ ડ્રીમ્સનું શહેર છે, માત્ર સ્વપ્નો નહિ, સ્વપ્નોને સાકાર કરવાનું શહેર છે. એટલે જ તો મુંબઈને હું ચૂંબક કહું છું જેનાથી સર્વ આકર્ષાઈ જાય છે.

- ઈરાજ શાહ
૯- બ



માતૃભૂમિ અને માતૃભાષા સ્વર્ગથી પણ મહાન

ચણાએલી ઇમારત તેના નકશા નથી હોતી,
સફળતા માણસની હસ્તરેખામાં નથી હોતી.

જો સફળતા માણસની હસ્તરેખા એટલે કે નસીબમાં નથી હોતી તો સફળતા મેળવાય કઈ રીતે? તો તેનો જવાબ છે ઉદ્યમ કરીને જન્મથી મળેલ ધન માટે આપણને લગાવ નથી હોતો પણ પોતે કમાવેલ પૈસા માટે ખૂબ લગાવ હોય છે.. આજ રીતે અંગ્રેજો સામે લડીને, મુઘલો સામે લડીને યુરોપિયન સામે લડીને મેળવેલી આ માતૃભૂમિ મને પ્રાણથી પણ પ્યારી છે.

ગાંધીજી, ભગતસિંહ, વલ્લભભાઈ પટેલ, સુભાષચંદ્ર બોઝ, ચંદ્રગુપ્ત મૌર્ય, શિવાજી આ બધા જ મહાપુરુષોના લોહીની કમાઈ છે આ માતૃભૂમિ તો પ્રાણથી પ્યારી તો હોય જ નો વર્ષોથી પાળ્યા છે અને સદીઓ સુધી પાલનહારી છે આ માતૃભૂમિ. આપણા પૂર્વજોના લોહી-પરસેવો એક કરીને, સમય જિંદગી ન્યોછાવર કરીને મળેલી છે ભારતની વાત કરીએ તો જમીન આપણા માટે માત્ર માટીનો ટુકડો નથી. પરંતુ આપણા સ્વર્ણિમ ઇતિહાસની નિશાની છે. મહાન યોદ્ધાઓની વીરતાની નિશાની છે. જ્યારે જ્યારે આ પાણીપતનાં મેદાન જોઈએ, હવદી ઘાટીનાં મેદાન જોઈએ ત્યારે ત્યારે આપણા દેશના શૂરવીરો માટે માન વધે. મુગલરાજા, અકબર, ઔરંગઝેબ, બાબર હોય કે એલેક્ઝેન્ડર કે પછી બ્રિટિશ હોય, બધા જ ફૂર રાજાઓ સામે અડીખમ ઊભી રહીને આપણા શૂરવીરોને બળ આપ્યું છે આ માતૃભૂમિએ.

અને માતૃભૂમિ જેટલી જ મહાન છે માતૃભાષા. મારી માતૃભાષા ગુજરાતી અને દેશની રાષ્ટ્રભાષા હિંદી. આ માતૃભૂમિના ઇતિહાસને જેણે આપણા સમક્ષ રજૂ કર્યો છે એ છે આ માતૃભાષા. ભારત તે સંસ્કૃતિનો દેશ કહેવાય છે. કારણ કે અહીંના લોકોને પોતાના દેશ પ્રત્યે, પોતાની સંસ્કૃતિ માટે, પોતાની ભાષા માટે ખૂબ લગાવ છે. પશ્ચિમી અંગ્રેજી ભાષા જેટલી પણ પ્રભાવશાળી હોય અને વ્યવહારમાં વપરાતી હોય પણ છેવટે ગુણગાન તો ગુજરાતીઓના જ ગવાય છે. માટે જ તો કહેવાયું છે - જ્યાં વસે એક ગુજરાતી, ત્યાં સદાકાળ ગુજરાત.

જિંદગીમાં જેટલી પણ સફળતા મેળવી લઈએ, પણ મૂળ તો હંમેશાં ભારતીય રાખવાં જોઈએ. માતૃભૂમિ અને માતૃભાષા તે આપણું મૂળ છે. એટલે જેટલાં ઊંડાં મૂળ તેટલું મોટું વૃક્ષ. માટે જ તો હું અને દરેક ભારતવાસી માને છે કે માતૃભૂમિ અને માતૃભાષા સ્વર્ગથી પણ મહાન છે.

રિયા એમ. શાહ
૧૦- સી

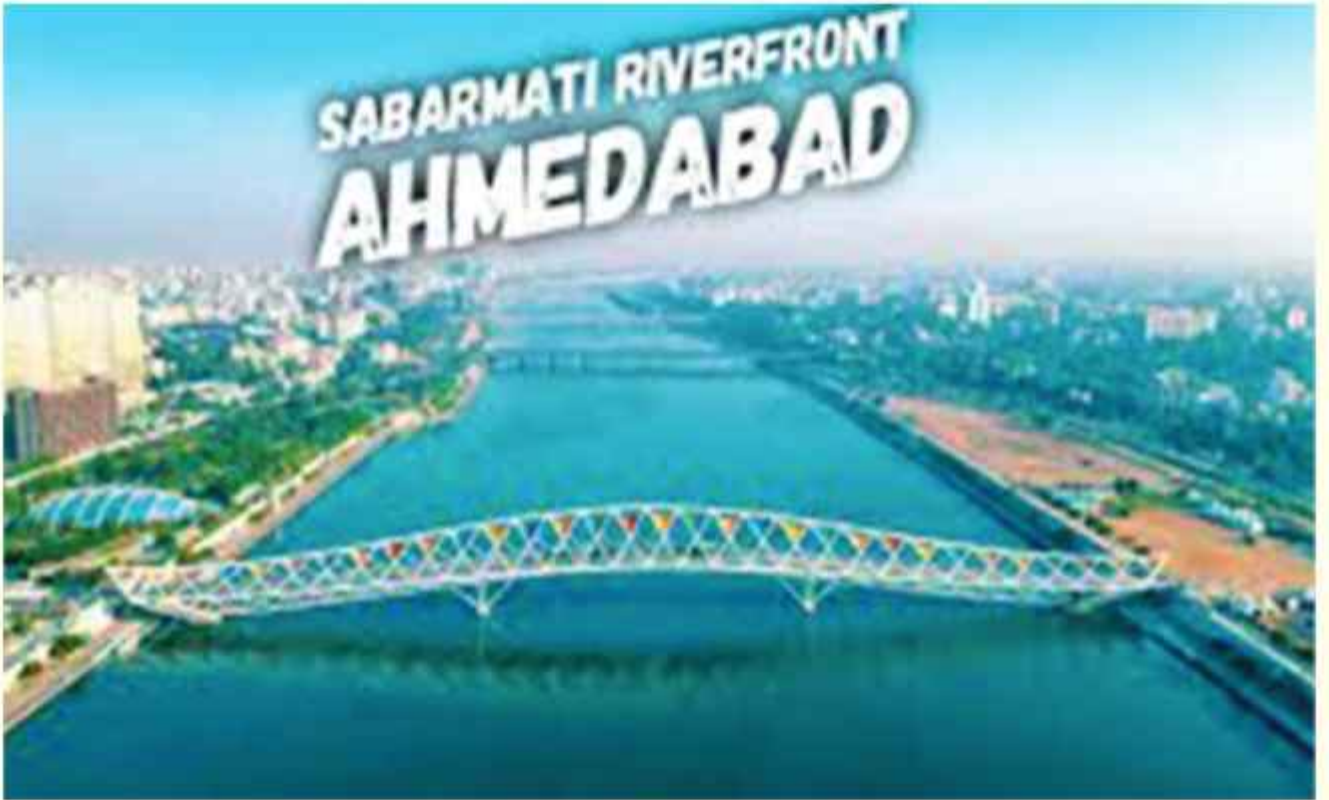


ભારતનું ફરવા લાયક મારું પ્રિય સ્થળ

'ભારત મેરા દેશ મહાન.' ભારત એક એવો દેશ છે જ્યાં તહેવારો, પ્રસંગો, જગ્યા, સ્થળો અને સુંદર પશુ-પક્ષીઓનું મિલન થાય છે. ભગવાને એટલું અદ્ભુત સર્જન કર્યું છે કે આખા દેશ માટે ખૂટે એવું કંઈ જ નથી. ભારત હવે પ્રગતિ કરે છે, આગળ વધે છે. લોકોને પોતાના દેશ પર ગર્વ છે. વિદેશ જેવી ઊલટાની વધારે સુવિધા હવે ભારતમાં છે. ભારત સંસ્કૃતિઓનો નિયોડ છે. ભારતનું કુદરતી સૌંદર્ય એટલું અદ્ભુત અને સુંદર છે કે જોવા જઈએ તો નવાઇ લાગે. સાચે આ ભારત છે, પણ આપણા લોકોને એટલું વિદેશી આકર્ષણ કે પોતાના દેશ અને સંસ્કૃતિને ભૂલી જાય છે. ભારતમાં ફરવા જેવાં અનેક સ્થળો છે. પૂર્વમાં આસામ, કોલકાતાથી લઈને પશ્ચિમમાં ગુજરાત રાજસ્થાનથી કન્યાકુમારી, કાશ્મીર અને હિમાચલ પ્રદેશથી માંડીને દક્ષિણમાં તમિલનાડું, આંધ્રપ્રદેશ અને ગોવા જેવાં સ્થળો છે. અનેક સ્થળો છે અને દરેકની એક પ્રકારની ખાસિયત છે. બધાં જ જુદા દેશનું સૌંદર્ય છે, પણ એ બધામાં ભારત દેશનું મારું સૌથી પ્રિય સ્થળ છે ગુજરાત. અને તેમાં પણ અમદાવાદ મારું સૌથી પ્રિય અને વ્હાલું છે. અમદાવાદની સવાર એટલે સૂરજ ઊગે અને તેનાં કિરણોથી આખા જગતને જગાડે. કોમળ અને ઉનાળાની ઠંડીમાં ગોદડામાંથી ઊઠવું મુશ્કેલ થાય છે, પણ રવિવારની સવારમાં બળબળતા તેલમાંથી બનાવેલાં ફાફડા-જલેબી ખાવા આતુર થઈ જાઉં છું. અમદાવાદની સવારે લોકો વેપાર-વંધો કરવા બેસી જાય. બપોર પડે અને મધ્યાહ્નમાં સૂરજ માથે આવે ત્યારે બળબળતા દારુણ ધૂપનો અહેસાસ થાય છે. અનુભવાય છે અને રસ્તા ઉપર બધાં માથે કપડું બાંધી નીકળી જાય છે. રાતના સમયે જે ઠંડી, શીતળ પવન, સ્વચ્છ આકાશ અને ચમકતા તારાઓ જોઈ મન પ્રસન્ન થઈ જાય છે. અમદાવાદનો તહેવાર એટલે નવરાત્રી. લોકો આખી રાત રાસ રમતા થાકતા નથી. આખા દેશમાં ગરબા રમાય અને રાસ રચાય છે.

માટે સપનાંઓનાં આ દેશમાં જોવા લાયક અનેક સ્થળો છે. માત્ર આપણે ભારતને સ્વચ્છ રાખવાની જરૂર છે. જેમ હમણાં વડાપ્રધાન શ્રી નરેન્દ્ર મોદીએ લક્ષ્યદ્વીપને મોલદીવ કરતાં પણ વધારે સુંદર દેખાડ્યું છે. 'ભારત મેરા મહાન' એ સૂત્ર પર ચાલતાં અદ્ભુત સ્થળોનો અનુભવ થશે. માટે 'મેરા વતન, મેરા દેશ, સબ જહાં સે અચ્છા મેરા હિંદુસ્તાની.

- ફેયા મલકાન
૧૦- સી



અન્નનું મહત્વ

હેમંત ઋતુની રળિયામણી સવાર હતી અને પક્ષીઓ આકાશમાં મીઠો કવરવ કરી રહ્યા હતા. સરસ સુશીતળ જેવો પવન વહી રહ્યો હતો અને મારી સવાર પડી. એ દિવસે મારો ૧૫મો જન્મદિવસ હતો. મને આજના દિવસ માટે ખૂબ જ ઉત્સાહ હતો. મારા માતા-પિતા મારા માટે સરસ ભેટ લાવ્યાં હતાં. આજના દિવસે મારા મિત્રો મને મળવા આવ્યા હતા.

મારા માતાપિતાએ મારા જન્મ દિવસની પાર્ટી મારા સોસાયટીમાં રાખી હતી. હું સરસ મજાનાં કપડાં પહેરીને તૈયાર થઈ ગઈ હતી અને મને ખૂબ આતુરતાથી હું મારા મિત્રોની રાહ જોતી હતી. મારા મિત્રો સાંજના પાંચ વાગે મારા માટે કેક લઈને આવ્યા. અમે ખૂબ મજા કરી અને રમ્યાં. મારા મિત્રોએ મારા મોઢા પર કેક લગાડી અને આખી કેકને અમે મસ્તીમાં બગાડી નાંખી. એકબીજા પર લગાડતાં ગયા અને બધી કેક નીચે પડી ગઈ અને ખરાબ થઈ ગઈ. અમે તો ખાધું, પીધું અને આનંદ મેળવ્યો હતો. જ્યારે મારા બધા મિત્રો ઘરે ગયા ત્યારે હું બધો પસારો સમેટવા લાગી. ત્યારા મારા આશ્ચર્યે મેં એક નાના બાળકને જેની પાસે ના કપડાં હતાં ના બરાબર ચંપવ, અમારી નીચે પડેલી કેકમાંથી તે થોડું થોડું ખાતો. મેં છુપાઈને તેને જોયો, તે આ બધી કેક અને બધું વધારાનું વેડફાયેલું એક ખાવાનું જેટલું થઈ શકે તેટલું હાથમાં લેતો હતો. આ ખાવાનું લઈને એ મારી સોસાયટીની પાછળ ગયો. હું એની પાછળ ગઈ તો મેં જોયું કે, ત્યાં તો કેટલાક ભિખારીઓ બેસેલા હતા. તેમની પાસે ના ઘર હતું ના પહેરણ. તેઓ જે બાળક ખાવાનું લાવ્યો તો તેમાંથી ખાવા લાગ્યા. મારી આંખમાં આંસુ ભરાઈ ગયા. આ જોઈને મને પોતાના પર બહુ શરમ આવવા લાગી. મેં આટલું બધું ખાવાનું વેડફ્યું, અને એ પણ મજા માટે. જે ખાવાથી આ પરિવાર પોતાનું પેટ ભરે છે. હું ધૂજતાં પગે ઘરે ગઈ અને મેં થોડું ખાવાનું એક ડબ્બામાં કાઢ્યું અને નીચે પેલા ગરીબ લોકો પાસે લઈ ગઈ. ખાવાનું જોઈ તેમની આંખોમાં ચમક આવી ગઈ, તે જોઈને મારી આંખમાંથી પશ્ચાત્તાપનાં આંસુ ટપ ટપ પડવા લાગ્યાં. તેઓની દુઃખભરી આંખો અને પીડા જોઈ મને લાગ્યું કે હું કેટલી સુખી છું. મને આટલું સુખ મળ્યું છે. તેનો હું દુરુપયોગ કરી રહી છું. મારા જીવનમાં મારો ૧૫મો જન્મદિવસ મને ઘણું શીખવી ગયો, એ દિવસે મને અન્નનું (અનાજ) મહત્વ સમજાયું.

- હેલી પટેલ
૧૦- ૬ી



જીવનમાં અમૂલ્ય યોગદાન આપનાર

આપણે જન્મ લઈએ ત્યારથી મરીએ ત્યાં સુધી આપણા જીવનમાં અનેક સંબંધો બનતા જાય છે. થોડાંક લાંબા સમય સુધી ટકી રહે. વળી થોડા તૂટી જાય, પણ મારા જીવનમાં એવી ત્રણ વ્યક્તિઓ છે જેણે મારા જીવનના દરેક તબક્કે અમૂલ્ય ફાળો આપ્યો અને મારા જીવનને ઉન્નત કરવાનો રસ્તો પણ.

સૌથી પ્રથમ મહત્વની વ્યક્તિ મારા જીવનમાં છે મારી માતા. મારી માતાએ મારા જીવનમાં પહેલાથી શિસ્ત, નમ્રતા, ધીરજ જેવા ગુણો કેળવ્યા છે. મારા જીવનમાં સંસ્કાર-સિંચન કર્યું છે. એટલે જ કહેવાય છે કે 'મા તે મા બીજા બધા વગડાના વા'. માતાએ મને પોતાનું રતન સમજીને જતન કર્યું છે. મારા જીવનની તડકી-છાંયડીમાં મારી પડખે ઊભી રહી. તેમણે ઘણાં સત્કાર્યો કર્યા છે. મારી માતા શિક્ષક છે. જેથી તેણે એક શાળા ખોલી છે, જેમાં તે ગરીબ છોકરાઓને મફતમાં ભણાવે છે. તેમણે ભૂખ્યાને ખાવાનું પણ ઘણી વાર દાનમાં આપ્યું છે અને ઘરની જરૂરિયાતની વસ્તુ પણ દાનમાં આપી છે. એક વખત મારા ખૂબ ક્રોધવાળા વ્યવહારને કારણે મારી સાથે કોઈ હળતું મળતું નહોતું અને મારા કોઈ મિત્ર ન હતાં. ત્યારે તેમણે મને જીવનનો પાઠ સમજાવ્યો અને સારા ગુણ કેળવવાનું કહ્યું.



બીજી અમૂલ્ય યોગદાન આપનારી વ્યક્તિ છે મારા પિતા. તેમણે મને વ્યવહારની દિશા આપી છે. તેઓ મને ઊંચું ધ્યેય રાખવાનું સૂચવે છે અને તે મેળવવા માટેનો માર્ગ પણ દેખાડે છે. જીવનમાં અડીખમ અને મુશ્કેલીઓનો સામનો કરતાં રહેવાનું શિખવ્યું. તેમણે હંમેશાં મને પ્રોત્સાહન આપ્યું છે અને જીવનમાં સફળ થવાનો રસ્તો દેખાડ્યો છે. મારા પિતા ખૂબ દયાળુ છે તેથી તેમણે ઘણા અનાથાશ્રમ, વૃદ્ધાશ્રમમાં દાન આપ્યું છે. ગરીબ લોકોને આર્થિક રીતે મદદ પણ કરી છે. અભ્યાસ-ખર્ચ તેઓ જ સાચવે છે. તેમણે મ્યુનિસિપલ શાળા, મારા જીવનમાં તેમણે મને ઘણાં સ્વપ્ન દેખાડ્યા, પ્રોત્સાહન આપી મને પૂરા પણ કરાવ્યા. આજે હું જે મારી શાળામાં પ્રથમ આવું છું. તેનું યોગદાન મારા પિતાને જ આપીશ. મારા પિતાએ મને અડગ અને અડીખમ રહેતાં શિખવાડ્યું સાચે, માતા-પિતા ભગવાનનાં સ્વરૂપ છે.



ત્રીજી વ્યક્તિ છે મારા ગુરુ. શાળા જીવન મને મને શિખવનારા છે. તેઓએ મારા જીવનમાં અજ્ઞાનનો અંધકાર દૂર કરી, જ્ઞાનરૂપી પ્રકાશ ફેલાવ્યો. એવું કહેવાય છે કે એક ગુરુ સો માતાની ગરજ સારે છે. તેમના પ્રેમના ઝરણામાં હું હંમેશાં ભીજાયો છું. તેમણે માત્ર પુસ્તકનું જ્ઞાન નથી આપ્યું, પણ મારા જીવનની પરીક્ષામાં સફળ થવાનો રસ્તો દેખાડ્યો. એક વખત હું પરીક્ષામાં નાપાસ થયો હતો ત્યારે તેમણે મને શાળા પછી બેસી, પોતાનો સમય આપી, ખૂબ ભણાવ્યો મને માનસિક તણાવમાંથી બહાર કાઢ્યો અને જીવન-નોંકાને પાર કરાવી, હંમેશાં માર્ગદર્શન આપ્યું.

આમ આ ત્રણ વ્યક્તિઓ તરફ હું હંમેશાં ઋણી રહીશ અને અંતઃકરણપૂર્વક તેમને પ્રણામ કરીશ. તેમનો આભાર હું ક્યારેય નહીં ભૂલું કારણ કે તેમના કારણે જ હું આજે એક સારો માનવ બની શક્યો છું.

- વિરાજ દોષી

૧૦-ડી

અહેવાલ ૨૦૨૩-૨૪

વિશ્વ ગુજરાતી દિવસ

ગુજરાતી મારી માતૃભાષા,
અવ્વલ આવવાની અમને છે આશા



દર વર્ષની જેમ આવર્ષે પણ વિશ્વ ગુજરાતી દિવસની ઉજવણી ખૂબ ધામધૂમ સાથે થઈ. મહારાષ્ટ્ર ગુજરાતી સાહિત્ય અકાદમી અને સી.એન.એમ. સ્કૂલ એન્ડ એન.ડી પારેખ પ્રિ પ્રાઇમરી સ્કૂલના સયુંકત ઉપક્રમે 'કોણ બનશે સાહિત્ય રત્ન' નામની આંતર શાલેય પ્રશ્નોત્તરી સ્પર્ધાનું આયોજન કરવામાં આવ્યું હતું જેમાં અકાદમીના પ્રતિનિધિ તરીકે સાહિત્યકાર દીપક મેહતા હાજર રહ્યા હતા. જેનું સંચાલન ડૉ. ખેવના દેસાઇ એ કર્યું હતું જેમાં વિજેતાઓને અનુક્રમે ૫૦૦૦, ૩૦૦૦ અને ૨૦૦૦નો રોકડ પુરસ્કાર અકાદમી દ્વારા વિજેતા ટીમને આપવામાં આવ્યો હતો. જેમાં સી.એન.એમ. સ્કૂલ એન્ડ એન.ડી પારેખ પ્રિ પ્રાઇમરી સ્કૂલના વિદ્યાર્થીઓ એ દ્વિતીય ક્રમાંક મેળવ્યો હતો. તેમજ પ્રાથમિક વિભાગમાં વિદ્યાર્થીઓ માટે વાર્તા કથનનું આયોજન કરવામાં આવ્યું હતું જેમાં શ્રી દિવિપ રાવળે તેમની આગવી છટા દ્વારા વાર્તાઓ કહી વિદ્યાર્થીઓના મન મોહી લીધા હતા. તદ્દુપરાંત આંતરશાલેય કાવ્યપઠન અને વફૂત્વ સ્પર્ધામાં પણ વિદ્યાર્થીઓ વિજેતા બન્યા હતા.

જાણીતા અભિનેતા,કવિ,લેખક અને સંચાલક
શ્રી દિલીપ રાવલ દ્વારા વાર્તાકથન



જમનાબાઈસ્કૂલમાં વિશ્વ ગુજરાતી દિવસની ઉજવણીમાં
સી.એન.એમ. સ્કૂલ એન્ડ એન.ડી પારેખ પ્રિ પ્રાઇમરી સ્કૂલ
વિદ્યાર્થીઓ દ્વારા કાવ્યપઠન સાથે નાટ્ય રૂપાંતર



'કોણ બનશે સાહિત્ય રત્ન' આંતર શાલેય પ્રશ્નોત્તરી સ્પર્ધા



નવસમાજ શાળા દ્વારા આયોજિત આંતર શાલેય કાવ્ય પઠન
સ્પર્ધાના વિજેતા ધોરણ ૭ના વીર પંચાલ, ધોરણ ૮ના
શોભિત વૈદ્ય અને ગૌરાંગ આશર



વિવેકોત્સવની આંતરશાલેય વક્તવ્ય સ્પર્ધાના વિજેતા
ધોરણ ૮માંથી ત્રીજે સ્થાને શોભિત વૈદ્ય અને માનસ રાજપરા,
બીજે સ્થાને દર્શ નાયક



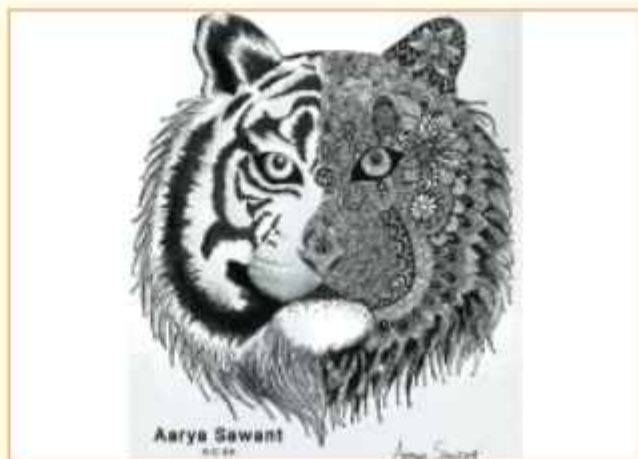
ધોરણ ૭ અને ૮ના વિધ્યાર્થીઓ દ્વારા
ભગવદ્ ગીતાના શ્લોકનું પઠન





PICASSO

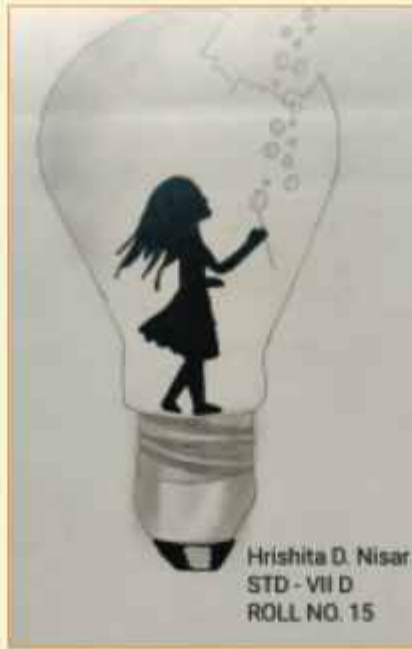
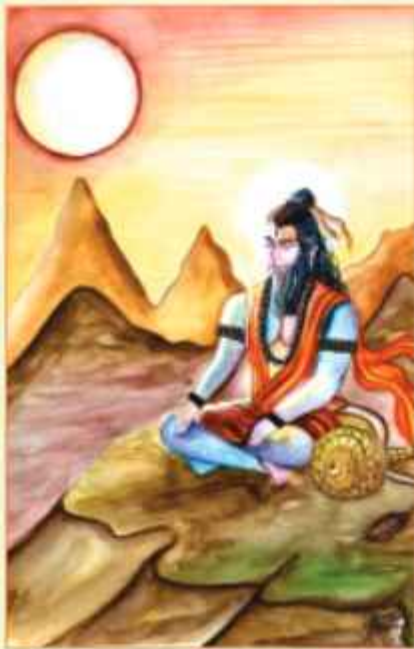












Inspiration Light

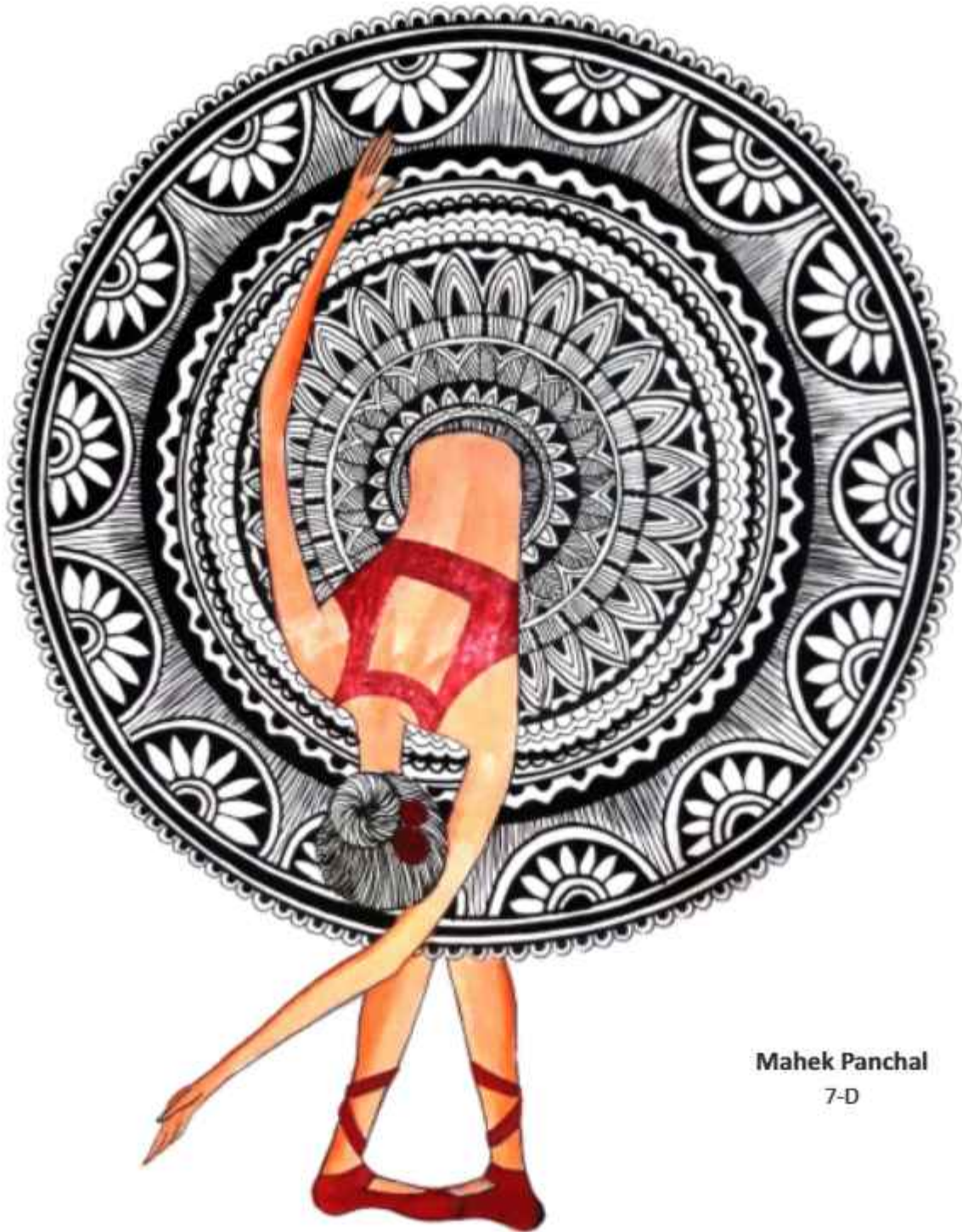
Poem by William Lindenmuth

*Each morning is a blessing
A sunrise that we've earned
Another day to live again
Another lesson learned
A time to share a precious smile
A time to touch someone
To accept all that is given
While we reach out to the sun
There's a world of wonder around us*

*Embrace its heavenly light
Deep within we find inspiration
A chance to make things right
A breath within a heart beat
A tear within a smile
A step in the right direction
To walk that perfect mile
All the energy within us
And the power that surrounds
The strength of the human spirit
To turn your life around*

*It is the presence of the moment
And the absence of the past
To take the next step forward
To the good times that will last
To ride the wave that carries us
Through the changing tides of our day
To help us float when we begin to sink
Or whenever we start to stray
May we find the strength
That lives inside to give us inner sight
Basking in the warmth within ourselves*

Our inspiration light



Mahek Panchal

7-D



**C.N.M. School &
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