

A vibrant watercolor illustration featuring a variety of butterflies in shades of red, pink, blue, green, and yellow. The butterflies are depicted in various sizes and orientations, some appearing to fly from an open book at the bottom. The background is a soft, textured wash of yellow and white, with small blue birds visible in the upper right corner. The entire scene is framed by a thin gold border.

CJM

# Mindroid

2022-23





*Lead on ...  
... we follow*

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Hall of Fame



*Footsteps walking with me, footsteps I cannot see  
But every move I make, and every step I take  
I know they're there with me.*



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CJM Scribes



*'The roots of true achievement lie in the will to become the best you can be.'*



# EducationWorld

INDIA SCHOOL RANKINGS 2022-23

## VINTAGE LEGACY DAY SCHOOLS

**Convent of Jesus and Mary  
Ambala Cantt**

**Parameters of Excellence  
Top 10 India**

- ACADEMIC REPUTATION
- MENTAL & EMOTIONAL WELL-BEING SERVICES
- SPECIAL NEEDS EDUCATION

*We, at Convent of Jesus and Mary proudly acclaim to have been adjudged amongst Top 10 schools of India by Education World as a part of the Vintage Legacy Day Schools. It authenticated the fact that we at CJM Ambala, are relentless in our pursuit of excellence. The parameters on which our school scored top ranking are our academic reputation, our strength of catering to the mental and emotional well being of our students and giving due attention to the special needs in the field of education.*



# Principal's Desk

***"Educating the mind without educating the heart is no education at all." -Aristotle***

*True education comes with an educated heart and educated mind. It helps us not only to be rational human beings but also enlightens our path to the true cause of humanity.*

*Dear children, life has opened multiple possibilities for you where you can foster your thinking, improve your cognitive skills and vocalize your ideas and thoughts. It is the time when you can surprise everyone with your mettle, grit and endurance by adding multiple colours to the canvas of your life. This is where my responsibility doubles up to help you fight all odds of life in your pursuit of excellence and make you self-reliant with God's steadfast love and mercy.*

*On this note, I would like to share with the readers that this year, our school is ranked amongst the top 10 schools in India for its academic excellence and special care for the needy. This is the result of the multiple opportunities provided by the school in building our girls' academic excellence and ethics. This achievement would not have been possible without the amalgamated efforts of our teachers, parents and student body. We are proud of the fact that we have given to the society not only academically sound students but also ethically, morally sound girls who stand steadfast with the values of our Mother Foundress St. Claudine throughout their life. To scale higher in the field of education, we are constantly designing new strategies and one of them is the digitalization of the classrooms with SMARTBOARDS to make learning joyful and experiential.*

*In the end, I congratulate the Editorial Board for their zealous efforts in bringing out another edition of the school magazine and the students for giving vent to their creative writing. I also extend my thanks to the teaching and administrative staff for their unflinching support, parents' for their co-operation and the helping staff for the help rendered throughout the year.*

*May each of us be a miracle and an inspiration, bringing goodness and love of God to all!*

*Thank You*

*God Bless*

*Sr. Greta*





# Sr. Provincial's *Visit*

*Every sunset is an opportunity to reset and every sunrise is a blank page in the diary of our life to begin with new ideas.*





With great joy and exultation we extended warm welcome to Provincial Sr. Antoinette who is the fountainhead of illuminating ideas and ideal of knowledge and experience.

Her presence in the school was the gift of the Lord as she radiated resilience, leadership and the gifts of teaching through her address. She interacted with the students, staff members and the helping staff and prayed for everybody's well being.

Her presence was a moment to be cherished forever. Her charismatic personality left an everlasting impact on all she met.

## Sr. Provincial



*Looking forward to more such visits ...*



## A Conversation with

### Mr. Jashandeep Singh Randhawa, IPS

Superintendent of Police, Ambala



*It was an honour for the school to have got an opportunity to interact with Mr. Jashandeep Singh Randhawa on the occasion of Senior School Sports Day. Saumya Goyal and Hitakshi Sareen from the Senior School Student Council had the privilege to interview a personality as great as him.*

**Q : Sir, with such a packed and strong work culture of yours, what strengths do you carry along to your office?**

**A :** Policing is a 24 hr job. We have a very uncertain schedule. We don't know what will be happening tomorrow or the next hour, so we have to be prepared for any kind of contingency all the time. When we have uncertainty, we tend to have a very unhealthy lifestyle. I think that raises the importance of sports. You should have a hobby, something to keep yourself physically fit and carry you forward and this strength I carry along to my office every day-the fitness and healthy mind set.

**Q : Sir, I am sure , the journey to this position must have been tough. Could you please enlighten us with some glimpses of your success story ?**

**A :** Well, I did my schooling from Amritsar. Thereafter I did my engineering in Electronics and communication from Punjab University Chandigarh. I belong to a service class family and I have many officers in my family. Right from my school days I always wanted to be a civil servant. So, I went to Delhi and spent almost an year in hibernation zone in Delhi striving hard to fulfil my dream. God was kind that I could clear it in the first attempt. I came into the service at the age of 23 and a half, that's pretty young, the average age is around 28-29.



**Q : What was the role and contribution of your parents in your achievement ?**

**A :** I think what I am today is because of them. My mom has had a great influence on me. I remember that I used to play basketball and do skating in my school days. I remember her sacrifices, when she used to wake up early in the morning at 4 a.m to wake me up and send me to play. Each single sacrifice matters, and I owe them a lot.

**Q : Was becoming an IPS officer and holding power, your childhood dream or you took up this vocation in the course of time ?**

**A :** As I told you, coming in the service was my school time dream. I had seen my cousins, right from my childhood, in the forces. That inspired me to get into the services. So, I studied hard and worked towards that aim and now by the grace of God, here I am. When you have a clear goal in mind and your work hard for it, you surely achieve it. I think the main problem with the youth today is that they are confused regarding what they want to do in life. First they try something and then jump into something else resulting in wastage of time. It is very important to have a definite aim in mind which you want to achieve, so that your hardwork has a direction.

**Q : What core competencies do you visualise for women who want to opt for careers like Police, Army, Air Force etc? Sir, personally is it a good career option for girls?**

**A :** It absolutely is. In fact, any career option is a good option for girls. We have more female Police officers coming up in the service and I'm proud to say that as of now, 33.33% of the Police force, comprises of women. So, the Police force is a great career option for girls.

**Q : Sir, as girls we are a soft target and feel insecure when we go out of our homes. What measures have been taken by the police to ensure safety of women?**

**A :** Definitely, there are incidents of eve teasing or maybe stalking outside educational institutes, as well as in the market areas or other crowded areas. We have come up with Women Police stations in Haryana, which were founded in the year 2015. Women are more comfortable in conveying their issues and problems to female officers, so its an all female setup. Then we have dedicated women PCR's to go on rounds just for checking eve teasing and we have instructed all our PCR's and patrolling units to keep a check on all such illegal activities.

**Q : What steps are taken by your force to curb the drug menace?**

**A :** The use of drugs is a big problem in the youth today. To control this, one needs to control two things- the supply, and the demand. For cutting the supply, we got a hold of the suppliers. Around 106 cases of drug abuse have been registered and investigated. We are the first force to confiscate the property of drug peddlers. As for the demand, school and colleges play a major role in creating awareness against drug abuse. Although the Police Dept. has been holding awareness campaigns, they are not fully effective till the schools and colleges also help in informing the students about its ill effects. We as responsible members of the society can overcome this evil with collective efforts.







## *A conversation with* **Ms. Hairatjit Kaur, IFS** *Divisional Forest Officer, Ambala*



**This year, for the Junior Sports Day, we got a golden opportunity to converse with Mrs. Hairatjit Kaur, who is a part of the Indian Forest Services, for a short interview.**

**Q. Madam, what is the nature of your work ?**

**A.** We are cadres, so we stay in-state. The prime nature of our work is plantation and protection of the environment and of course, administration.

**Q. Was becoming an IFS officer your childhood dream or you developed an interest in it later on?**

**A.** I developed interest in my career during my Bachelors. Though I faced setbacks at early stage yet I stood firm and accomplished my aim.

The seeds of every dream are sown in the childhood only. It is we, who have to recognize our talent and give direction to our dreams.





**Q. Can you tell us about the role of your parents, and something about the journey that led you to this position?**

A. The journey to this destination was very difficult with lots of failures. I had initially tried to get into MBBS— gave my exams three times—but could not clear it. It was finally during the second year of my Bachelors that I decided to try out for the Indian Forest Services.

But I wasn't prepared and I wasn't eligible either; but I started preparing. I got through in the first attempt but didn't get through to the MAINS. I didn't make it at all in my second attempt too. I wasted another year and then finally I secured the 7th Rank.

All this was possible because of my parents as they let me do what ever I wanted to do. They knew I was studying—so I was not stopped ever and was never



questioned about my abilities. They were there as a rock helping me to face all that comes my way. It wouldn't have been possible without them.

**Q. What role do you visualize for women who dream to hold similar positions like you someday?**

A. Oh, so much. Much more than what we once had. There's more exposure to the internet now, far more options for them than before. They just need to set a goal, work on it, and reach for the stars.

## *Our Special Guests*

*Flying Officer*  
**Ramkl Govardhan**

*Flying Officer*  
**Joel. P. Thampi**





# From the **Editor's Desk**

*Dear Readers*

*Bringing thoughts together, putting words into our thoughts and then printing them on sheets of papers was like adding life to the life less. Dear Readers, another edition of the School magazine is ready for all of you to get glimpses of our journey in the year 2022-23. The journey initiated in spring season came into full swing as summer season knocked the doors to catch up with the work. With God's grace we compiled it together before the winter set in. As the flowers in our school campus started blooming so were our ideas to bring to our readers the best of our creation. This addition is a culminative journey of creative people coming from different arenas of thought processes. The guiding force, the literary experts, the artistic hands, the tech savvy group- all worked together to redefine this edition. As you flip through every page don't forget to acknowledge our love for nature as we grouped our activities into seasons thus bringing in the hues and colours of nature on the canvas of the school magazine.*

**Ms. Ranjana Behal**  
Chief Editor

## **Editorial Board**



**Left to Right : Row I : Ms. Lovleen Seth, Ms. Sakshi Saini, Ms. Ranjana Behal, Ms. Rachna Jyoti, Sr. Greta, Ms. Alka Sharma, Ms. Sonali Chatterjee, Ms. Mamta Rani**  
**Row II : Tejasvini, Laveena Pahuja, Arishti Raj, Chetali, Ridhima Sharma, Gauri Ahuja**



## Student Editors

*"Creativity is contagious, pass it on." The honour of being in the School Editorial team gave wings to my imagination and widened the horizon of my perspective. This responsibility of being in the Editorial board helped me not only to introspect and retrospect my views but also of those who shared with us their compositions and views. The beauty lies in the fact that students from Kindergarten to Grade XII, all have contributed for the magazine in their own special way casting positive impressions on the minds of the readers. As I will cross the threshold of the school, stepping into a new world, I shall carry the school magazine with me as a memento of learning and gratitude for my mentors and my Alma Mater.*

- Tejasvini

*"Let me live, love, and say it through words." It is not a stretch by any measure to say that our world begins and ends in words. Weaving words is like conjuring rainbow hues from black ink on white. I have always felt that writing is an understated art and editing is an aspect of writing that has always surprised me in how enjoyable it is. So, when I was given a chance this year to become a part of the Editorial Board for our school magazine, I took it as a novel opportunity and hoped to live up to the honour. It was definitely a new experience for me. I was mesmerized by our team's efforts and the contribution of students in the form of articles, stories, poems. On the whole, I would like to say that my experience as a Student editor is like that of a dream from which I don't want to wake up.*

- Laveena Pahuja

*"Alone we can do so little; together we can do so much." When the opportunity of being an editor for the school magazine came to me, I was left amazed and astonished. I've always been intrigued by art, photography, editing and writing. Working with such a great team who worked hard to bring our ideas to life has been a great honour and experience. All those poems, pictures, art and craft that you will come across in this magazine will truly be refreshing and new like a blooming flower in a garden.*

- Arishti Raj

*'The art of writing is to share a part of your soul with the world through a piece of paper.' This year brought me this exulting opportunity to be a part of the Editorial Board and go through everyone's mind expressed beautifully on papers. Naughty and innocent stories of the toddlers grinning like cheshire cat, exciting tales of teenagers was like opening the parachutes of your mind to explore the zenith. This exploring journey will remain in my souvenirs forever.*

- Chetali

*Being a part of the School Editorial Board would always be a matter of honour for me. Honestly it was sporadic and it took me some late night frequent coffee trips to my kitchen to get used to it. I was quite impressed to see such heartwarming inputs by young minds. Selection from those pieces of writing was challenging but with the help of my seniors and ever supportive teachers this journals became a success story. It all still seems surreal and I cannot thank my teachers enough for opening these gates of opportunity for me.*

- Ridhima Sharma

*Learning something new is something I always wanted to achieve and thanks to all the teachers of the Editorial Board who helped me achieve my goal. From selection of various articles to editing them, each step helped me learn something new everyday. My big thank you to all creative minds who have given self composed poems, articles and stories. I hope the readers of this magazine will be inspired too with the treasured moments embedded in it.*

- Gauri Ahuja





**Saumya Goel**  
Head Girl

*Einstein rightly said, "Time is relative." I can attest to that, not just from the physics perspective, but in my life too. Time sped up after I cleared Grade VIII. In that seemingly short, yet evocative and influential period, I made new bonds and severed others, fought and made up, won and lost, faced stress and glee. What remained constant in this equation of infinite variables was the ambition and tenacity to move on towards my ultimate destination in life, not success but satisfaction.*

*They say, "Home is where the heart is." For most people, it consists of four walls and a welcome mat. For me, it's Convent of Jesus and Mary. Cjm is the place where everything feels right. It is not just an institution, it is a building where I identify myself as mine, echoing with memories of my friends and me. It is not just a chapter of my life but the very foundation that is soldered to my heart with such meticulousness that it will always stay strongly connected to me.*

*The gratitude I feel for the Cjm family cannot be woven into words. Our Principal, who taught me how to respect time and authority, my teachers who helped in my holistic development, our dear helpers who helped me perceive benignity and my dear friends who have the ability to make me feel noteworthy; the Cjm family is a collection of magnanimous souls whom I shall look back to. The fact that today I am a young lady, capable of being compassionate yet firm, carefree yet focused, spontaneous yet meticulous, confident yet humble and a leader who is ready to face the world is all thanks to my school.*

*Praised be forever Jesus and Mary!*



**Tamana Handa**  
Vice Head Girl

*18th July, 7:30 a.m. in the forenoon, I was devoured in a feeling of perturbation and pep by anticipating as to who gets the distinction of Vice captains this term. Now to ponder of being conferred the title of Vice Head Girl and to assist the charismatic and meritorious Head Girl, Saumya Goyal, and be entrusted to carry on the legacy of this prestigious abode, an institution so credible, so cachet, I'm brimming with gratitude and bliss. Our future is always hanging by a thin thread of unpredictability, but metamorphosing into academically, socially and mentally prosperous individuals with an ardent sense of ideals and character is one satchel of fact carried by each child who infiltrates the walls of this school, as did I, such is the aura of our Convent of Jesus & Mary.*

*Finally, I would like to extend warm thanks to our Alma mater, our Principal and teachers who have transformed us into blooming women who can hold strong to the ship and sail safely through life's journey.*

*My love and allegiance to you all, now and always.*

*Long live CJM!*





# Hall of Fame

Academic  
Results

Sports  
Achievements





# Board Achievers

## AISSE TOPPERS



**Yashita Bhoria**

**97.8%**



**Stuti Aggarwal**

**97%**



**Tamanna Handa**

**97%**



**Garvita Jain**

**96.8%**



**Kamna Budhiraja**

**96.8%**



**Tripnoor Sawhney**

**96.6%**



**Akshara**

**96%**



**Avani Kale**

**95.4%**



**Hardika**

**95%**



**Yashvi Sharma**

**95%**



# AISSCE TOPPERS

Science  
Stream

Commerce  
Stream

Humanities  
Stream



**Ananya Singh**

**95.4%**



**Khushi Ghal**

**94.6%**



**Saara Dhlman**

**98%**



**Shivanl Kaushik**

**96.4%**



**Sanya Aghirotri**

**96.4%**



**Shreya Sethi**

**98%**



**Sukhman Kapoor**

**96.6%**





# Sports Achievers



## KANVI SAINI

Won gold and silver medals in District Roller Skating Championship

Won gold medal in Haryana State Roller Skating Championship

Selected for National Roller-Skating Championship 2022.



## KUNJAL THAKUR

Won a silver and bronze medal in State Level Swimming Championship held at Patwal

Won silver and bronze medal in the Swimming Championship held at Ambala

Won gold medal in water polo



## GAURIKA THAKUR

Won 2 gold and 3 silver medals in Haryana Open State-Sub Junior Swimming Championship

Won 3 gold, 1 silver and 1 bronze medal in State level Swimming Championship at Patwal

Won 2 silver medals in CBSE State School Games

Participated in CBSE National 50m Breaststroke

Won gold in Waterpolo



## MAHI PUNANI

Participated in the CBSE National Gymnastics Tournament held at Hyderabad

Won medals in the District And State-Level Gymnastic Tournaments

Won bronze medal at State Level under 14 category







## HARITI PUNANI

Participated in the CBSE National Gymnastics Tournament held at Hyderabad

Won medals in the District and State-Level Gymnastic Tournaments

Won 2 bronze at State Level under 11 category



## SRISHTI

Participated in the CBSE National Gymnastics Tournament held at Hyderabad



## RITISHA SHARMA

Won silver medal in State Level Championship

Green Belt holder in Martial Art



## PRATHA

Won 2 bronze medals in School State Swimming Competition

Won 3 bronze medals in Open State Swimming Competition

Won 1 gold and 2 bronze in Khelo Haryana

Selected for the Nationals



# ATHLETES OF THE YEAR

## ATHLETES OF THE YEAR — 2022-23 —



**Gaurika Thakur**  
Sub Junior Category



**Parleen Kaur Cheema**  
Junior Category



**Hardika Behal**  
Senior Category





# Cross Country **RACE**

*'Life is a Marathon - a contest of endurance. Some times we stumble and fall yet we rise and run for the final call - THE FINISH LINE.'*

On the pleasant saturday morning of 1st October, students from classes VI to XII were all set to showcase their stamina and agility by participating in the marathon that had two divisions one for the Middle School and the other for the Senior School.

With everyone charged with profusing energy, the event was given a kick start by the senior school followed by Middle school. The 3 km run was a cake walk for many as they reached the finish line much before the estimated time. The wonderful display of agility and stamina came to end with smiles on every participant's face. The marathon brought with it the winning spirit and the spirit of being in the rare of life.

RESULT

Seniors

Juniors

Ist



**Arshpreet Kaur**

IIInd



**Pragya**

IIIrd



**Jhya**

Ist



**Mahi**

IIInd



**Shreya Bansal**

IIIrd



**Divya**



**"Bloom where you are planted."**

**- 1 CORINTHIANS 7:20-24**





# St. Joseph House



*"We are born to love, will live to love and we will die to love still more."*

The Sun poured through the windows, another beautiful day set in, bringing with it new hopes and aspirations wrapped with the excitement to celebrate the day to pay tribute to St. Joseph.

As the solemnity fell on Monday this year, the school celebrated the day of May 1 in admiration of his work through a well executed and planned event. The beautiful backdrop conveyed glowing tributes to all the virtues that St. Joseph stood for. The students made Joseph a real character in the short skit staged by them.





Through the skit, the students brought forward symbols that represented the various aspects of St. Joseph's life as a worker, teacher, father, husband, man of faith, protector and refugee exhibiting how Joseph, Mary and Jesus were a family just like many of ours. Sometimes they struggled, sometimes they celebrated, sometimes things were wonderful and sometimes they were tough.

The event closed with a prayer aiming to imbibe and cultivate the values of compassion, care and kindness. The overwhelming day came to an end when the entire school got connected with our patron St. Joseph's.





## Enlightening session with

### Father Rajkumar

*If I had an hour to solve a problem I'd spend 55 minutes defining the problem and 5 minutes solving it - Albert Einstein.*



A wonderful quote which was beautifully emphasized upon in the workshop conducted by Father Rajkumar on 12th July 2022. The main aim was to understand and be aware of various perceptions that we carry along. It was eye opening session where the awareness of perception to be connected with the experiences in educating young minds and learning environment was brought to light. Father Rajkumar through his knowledge, experience and expertise made it a smooth journey for the teachers to realize the core values of teaching and learning process. Various fun filled activities were conducted which enhanced the spirit of team work amongst teachers. Excellent teaching methods and strategies were shared in the process to improve the quality of teaching learning process.





# Strokes, Squiggles and dots ...

Our school added another colour to the canvas of activities by conducting Hindi and English Calligraphy competition for Dina, Centenary and Middle School. Calligraphy is not just simply writing, it is a wonderful art which involves a set of skills and techniques for positioning and inscribing words so that they display integrity, harmony, rhythm and a creative fire.



Students began to fill their sheets swiftly yet delicately in the limited time. Though, each of the presentation was appreciable yet some were just exceptional. exemplifying that strokes, squiggles and dots is not everyone's cup of tea.

## The Calligraphers of Dina Block



Ist

Rasmi, IC



IInd

Manika Singla, IIA



Ist

Shivanya Datta, IB



Ist

Caron, IIC



Ist

Inaya, IC



Ist

Devanshi Mahajan, IIA



# Spell ME RIGHT



**“Let grammar, punctuation, and spelling into your life! Even the most energetic and wonderful mess has to be turned into sentences.” ~ Terry Pratchett**

Spellings are the building blocks of a language. They cement our bricks of words and are obligatory for us to excel and outshine in a language. They are the spark which ignites the most splendid version of ours while attempting a particular language.

Spell Bee competition was organized for Centenary & Middle school students. Young enthusiasts participated with great zeal and zest and were tested on the toughest words and the words in regular usage.

This competition was a wondrous and an incredible source of acquiring knowledge for the students.







# SHOW AND TELL

**Activities give an opportunity to the children to think 'Out of the Box' and give a peep into their amazing world.**

The Show & Tell activity aimed to help the tiny tots gain confidence and foster their vocabulary and public speaking skills. The tiny tots of LKG and UKG put in great efforts and came up with innovative props and pictures. Few had actual toys like car, doll, kitchen set, Doctor kit etc. and used it in an innovative way through facial expression and voice modulation. Some of them prepared posters and 3D models to add to the beauty of the description. The children used the platform effectively to represent their aptitude and flair for English speaking. It was an enriching experience for everyone.



FLOW OF CREATIVITY...

FLOW OF CREATIVITY...

# Drawing and Colouring



To explore the creative minds of our young children, Drawing and Colouring competition was conducted in the school for classes I and II.

The fun filled activity witnessed enthusiastic participation from all the students. It was amazing to watch how the little artists creatively portrayed the different themes through their art and the uniqueness of their work.



## Cooking Without Fire



The efforts of our little chefs in the making ...  
Eat Healthy and Stay Healthy  
No flame, no fire, no baking ....  
Eating is a necessity but cooking is an Art ...





FLOW OF CREATIVITY...

FLOW OF CREATIVITY...

Any form of art be it 'Doodle Art' or 'Playing with Dough' has been an opening to the world unexplored by the young minds.

From developing fine motor skills to improving their focus and concentration, such activities had been great fun for the kindergarten students. While playing with the dough, they were introduced to new words like squish, squeeze, pat, pull, poke the dough.

The spark in the eyes and the pride each one of the tiny tots had after they created something on their own was really enjoyable.

## Play with Dough



## Doodle Art





# Battle of *Minds...*

**"Freedom is hammered out on the anvil of discussion, dissent, and debate."**  
~ Hubert H. Humphrey



To create the young leaders of tomorrow, an Inter House Debate competition was organized for Senior school, providing them a platform to showcase their skills of quick thinking and persuasion.

This year, students from all the four Houses— from classes IX to XII were chosen to compete for the Individual title of Best Debater and House title of First Place.

The participants were given a diverse range of topics, ranging from Government Surveillance to Women Empowerment, which required them to do in-depth research, gather statistics and develop different perspectives.

The debate went on without a hitch, charged with the spirit of friendly competition among the participants and enthusiastic support from the audience. Each debater came up the express their views which was followed by Rebuttal Round.

The competition was a tough one with convincing arguments posed by both sides which made it difficult for judges to decide a clear winner. Eventually, St. Joseph House emerged victorious, winning first place. Hitakshi Sareen from St. Joseph House, Urishita Singh Pawar from Blessed Dina House and Vartika Thareja from St. Joseph House won the title of Best Debaters of the day.





# Hindi *Declamation*

Declamation is a dramatic oration designed to express through emphasis and gesture. It is like hitting two birds with one stone as it not only develops oratory skills but also boosts confidence and helps the students overcome fear. The Inter House Hindi Declamation Competition for the students of class IX and X held in the month of April was like adding another shine to the board of activities. The chosen stars from their respective Houses put forth their best. The practice that had been put into their speeches was visible as they out shined each other on the stage making everyone ponder in deep thoughts on the topics they darted around. Everyone was captivated and enthralled by the performance of the students while the audience enlivened the show with their hearty cheers for their houses. It instilled in the soil of creativity, a seed of opportunity which set out a remarkable result and everyone grabbed this seed with great enthusiasm.

**BEST**  
Speakers

Speakers.



**1st**

Ujjara Kohli

St. Claudine House

**2nd**

Angel Jain

St. Francis House

**3rd**

Smriti

St. Joseph House

Shreya Jain

St. Claudine House

Hasmita Bhatia

St. Francis House

Shine Sharma

St. Francis House



# Investiture Ceremony



*Jr. Head Girl*  
**Charve Wadhawan**

*"Leadership is not a position or a title, it's action and example."*

The school entrusted its upcoming leaders with roles and responsibilities for smooth running of various activities, maintaining discipline, guiding and motivating the efforts of their fellow students along with the promise to care and share. The Junior School Council members received their badges and took oath of allegiance and pledged to do their duties with honesty, integrity and sincerity in the month of July.

## Office Bearers from Junlor School



*Jr. Head Girl*  
**Charve Wadhawan**



*Vice Head Girl*  
**Mishka Jain**



*Jr. Sports Captain*  
**Gaurika Thakur**



*Jr. Sports Vice captain*  
**Hanna AJK**

### HOUSE

**St. Claudine**

**Blessed Dina**

**St. Francis**

**St. Joseph**

### PREFECT



**Gunveen Kaur**



**Jiya Bakshi**



**Saanvi Dewan**



**Saanvi Mittal**

### VICE PREFECT



**Rynaa Goyal**



**Sia Ghai**



**Bhavya Sharma**



**Khushnoor Kaur**



## New Roles, Bigger Responsibilities !

*"If your actions inspire others to dream more,  
learn more and become more-You are a leader"*

To make them don the mantle of leadership and produce worthy leaders; Investiture Ceremony for the new Senior School Student Council for the session 2022-23 was held on 26th July.

The solemn ceremony was held in the sombre ambience of the school auditorium wherein the parents of the student council members were lovingly invited. It was an impressive visual when the council members marched in looking resplendent in their pristine white uniforms.

Emotions ran high when parents were invited on the stage to pin the badges of their designation on their children. Later Principal Sr. Greta adorned newly appointed student council with their respective sashes and her blessings.

In her address to the newly appointed council, Sr. Greta reminded them of what true leadership actually meant. She also called upon them to perform their duties diligently and honestly through out the year. The Head Girl, Saumya Goyal, promised to work as a Team and take the CJM flag high by keeping the traditions of the school alive.



### Office Bearers from Senior School

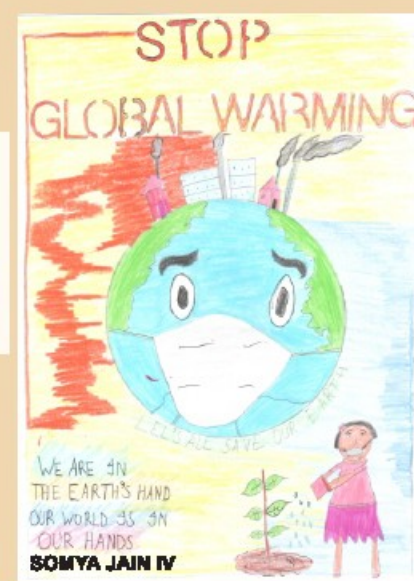
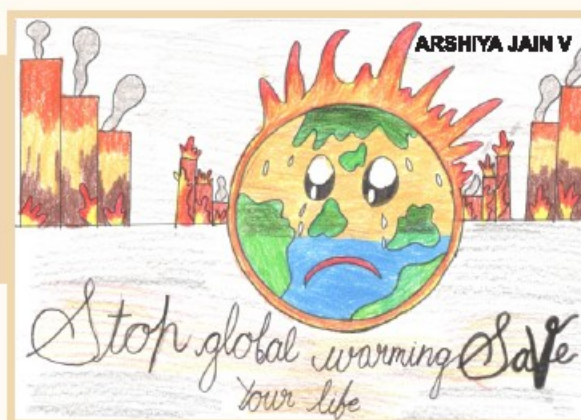
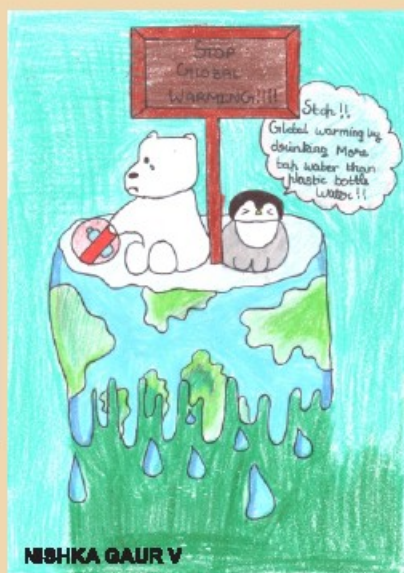
Left to Right: Khushi Thapa, Hitakshi Sareen, Rewa Saini, Pranjal Gupta, Thakur Gauri Singh, Shreeya Poonia, Saumya Goel, Tamanna Handa, Livroop Gill, Meenal Chawla, Ananya Munjal, Hardika Behal




# POSTER Making Competition

## Say **NO** to Global Warming

With ideas in their minds, brushes in their hands and colours on the palettes, students of centenary block brushed their imagination of a healthier world with no global warming in the Poster making competition held in the month of May. The young artists were able to color their creativity, love and concern for mother Earth through this competition.





A close-up photograph of a bouquet of various flowers and raspberries. The bouquet includes white daisies, pink asters, yellow flowers, and several ripe red raspberries. The flowers are arranged in a light blue glass vase. The background is softly blurred, showing more greenery and flowers. A semi-transparent white rectangular box is centered over the upper part of the image, containing a poem in a dark blue cursive font. At the bottom center, there is a small red circular icon with the number 35 inside.

*Like the wandering clouds  
with sky above and below  
we transverse on billows of the wind  
and enter the spring.*



# Poets

# Combat

*An eloquent speech is not from lip to ear  
rather from heart to heart.*



Elocution is an art of public speaking that gives a self boost and self-assurance to speak before a large audience. It empowers the children to connect with the audience who are listening to them and provides them a splendid chance to exhibit their accomplishments through poems. The Inter class English Elocution Competition conducted at different intervals aimed at providing a platform to the children so that they could manifest in their god-gifted oratory skills and excel beyond their horizons.

## ***Poets of the Day from Centenary Block***

***Niza Jain IV C***

***Ameerah Wadhwan IV C***

***Satrah Wadhawan IV A***

***Vanya Chadha V C***





# हिन्दी

# Elocution

*Poetry is the rhythmical creation  
of beauty in words.*

10 August marked the shaping of young poets in Hindi Elocution.

Children participated in group as well as individual categories. The theme of the poems varied from patriotism to motivation and to environment. The aim of the activity was to enable children to express their thoughts and emotions through poems. Students articulated the poems with great zeal and enthusiasm amidst thundering applause.

The event was a great learning experience for the students and a great success.



# Independence Day



'Some birds are not meant to be caged. Their feathers are too bright, their songs too sweet to be contained within bars.' India is such a bird, a bird which made 'Swaraj' its abode on 15th August 1947.

With freedom in their minds, faith in their words and pride in their souls, the school came together to salute the nation on the occasion of the 76th Independence Day. The school was honoured to have Col. S.B. Singh as the Chief Guest and Fg Offr Anubhav Srivastava and Fg Offr Abha Rani Jawali as the Guest of Honour on such a special occasion.





The celebration began with hoisting of the National flag followed by March Past. The beat of the drum rolled at the command of the Head Girl and the children from classes VI to XI marched in unison showcasing great discipline and firm mannerism.

The cultural programme staged for our special guests evoked patriotic feelings amongst all present. Every move of theirs oozed with the feeling of gratitude and warmth for the nation. Through their manoeuvres, students displayed how a caged bird, under the British, flourished after freedom became its dream. The energy in the songs Rangeela, Lagaan, Vande Matram and Bhangra made everyone in the audience clap to the beats, while the emotions in Teri Mitti brought tears to their eyes. This emotional rollercoaster was supplemented by the choir, which plucked strings within everyone's heart and made them resonate with the feeling of patriotism.

The motivational address of Col. Singh instilled feeling of respect and love for the motherland amongst the young girls.

“

**W**e'll be marching forward,  
e'll be reaching out,  
e'll be rising and standing strong.





# Blessed Dina



“Very well I will be a saint. I will provide a patron for those who bear my name.” A profound declaration made by Blessed Dina Belanger at the tender age of 8, set her onto a divine and beatific journey of becoming Marie of Saint Cecilia of Rome.

On the pious day of 4th September, the auditorium shimmered with the rays of the sun. With emotions of bliss and serenity, we all gathered to celebrate the 125th Feast day of Blessed Dina Belanger.

The program was a tribute to her life and selfless service to humanity. The show commenced with lighting of lamp by Sr. Greta, invoking God's grace on all of us. The prayer dance performed by the classical dancers evoked Almighty's blessings. The seven values imparted by Dina were enacted by the students of Blessed Dina House through a skit which bewitched the souls of the audience. The presentation and beautiful backdrops complemented the skit and brought it to life.







The choir's melodious hymns saturated the emotions of serenity and tranquility in each and everyone present that day. The wings dance, Do-Re-Mi dance, Devil dance and Guiding light dance captivated the hearts of everyone present and helped depict the life of Dina and the spectrum of emotions experienced by her in the journey of her divine life.

The show concluded with a hymn giving a significant and momentous message that ...

*God still loves the world.*





# Dressup for the Occasion...



*“The future is manifest in our children's imagination and perfected in the games they play.*

*– Chris L. Andreadis*

A fancy dress isn't just fun for pre-schoolers, it's an important activity that helps the young learners to use their imagination, build vocabulary skills and gain confidence. Keeping this in mind, a Fancy Dress activity was conducted for the little learners of LKG and UKG on August 9, 2022. The theme of 'Patriotism' was given to them to inculcate the feeling of devotion and sense of attachment for the country. It was not only a treat to see tiny tots dressed up as freedom fighters, National symbols and in State costumes etc., but they also amused everyone with their creativity, speech, memory and boundless imagination shown in their dress and narration.

Through their innocent enthusiasm and colourful imagination, the tiny tots turned this activity into a roaring success.





# Teachers' Day



*A good teacher like a candle consumes itself to light way for others.*

Words fall short when we start defining the profession of teaching. No adjective or quotation can ever be as sublime as our beloved dear teachers. So, to make an effort to express our gratitude to the extraordinary minds of our school, we took them back to the court of country's most captivating ruler "Akbar Ka Darbar" a theme so enchanting yet classic that it left everyone awestruck. From the lyrical Qawwali to the lively tunes of modern Bollywood and the invigorating Bhangra, the applause was nowhere to fade away. The words "Retro music makes you rewind a million old memories" came to life when we caught the teachers being nostalgic and mumbling the lyrics while the girls danced their spirits out on vintage Bollywood songs. The soul-stirring ride down the memory lane through the engaging photographs of our teachers ascertained that the best was perfectly saved for the last which was an everlasting experience meant not to be forgotten ever.

From the Diary of a student







The Junior School celebrated its Annual Sports Day in the month of october. The occasion was graced by the presence of Ms. Hairatjit Kaur, Divisional Forest Officer, Ambala as the Chief Guest. The event began with the release of balloons by the Chief Guest displaying the spirit of sportsmanship and free will to rise in life.

The students displayed a wide array of energetic and bouncy sports events ranging from the drills performed by various classes using hoola hoops, hockey sticks, badminton rackets, pom-pomp's, dumbbells, cricket bat and many more. The skaters of the school mesmerized the audience with their heart throbbing stunts on wheels.







In the end, the Chief Guest awarded the trophy of the Best Athlete of the year from sub junior category to Gauri Thakur of class V. While addressing the gathering, she emphasized on the importance of sports in one's life as sports not only keep one agile but also help in building self confidence.

The programme concluded with a vote of thanks by the Junior School Sports Captain followed by the National Anthem.





# Senior SPORTS DAY

The sun shown brightly and the winds blew gently as the whole school got together for the Senior School Annual Sports Day on the theme of 'We are the World.' Mr. Jashandeep Singh Randhawa, Superintendent of Police, Ambala graced the occasion as the Chief Guest. Fg Offr Ramki Govardhan and Fg Offr Joel. P. Thampi were the Guest of Honour on this occasion.

The day's celebration began with a hymn praying for peace and unity of the world. Then came the Highlanders from Class IX who brought the beauty of forests and moorlands all the way from Scotland. Not to be left behind were the VIth Graders in the garb of mystic pharaoh and mummies from Egypt. Class VIII brought the magic of Hawaii through Hulla hoop drill, swaying floral dresses and blessings in the form of Aloha.



Chief Guest



Special  
Guest







VII th Graders put up a spectacular display of contrast between Switzerland and Kenya. The polka dotted dresses, brightly coloured Hoola hoops and ribbons sharply contrasted with the wild, bohemian dresses of the Masai tribe. However the highlight of the programme was a lively soccer match presented by class X on throbbing Latin American music. The day concluded with a pulsating, emotional finale put up by class XI in a befitting tribute to our dear Motherland.

Later the Chief Guest Honoured the position holders in the sports arena and handed over the Cock House trophy to St. Joseph House. In his address, the Chief Guest motivated the students to stay fit and healthy by making sports an integral part of their daily life.

It was in deed a day worth remembering !!





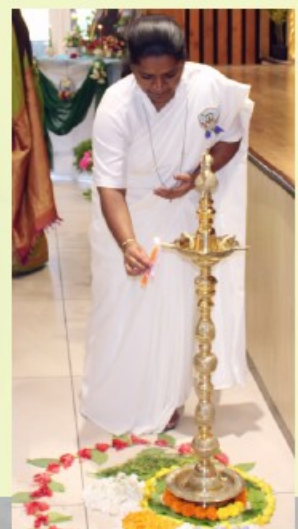


# St. Francis *House*

*“The kiss of the sun for pardon, the song of the birds for mirth,  
one is nearer to God's heart in a garden than anywhere else on the Earth.”*

Tuesday, 4th October 2022 brought with it a day of immense pleasure and joy as it was the birth anniversary of the Italian Catholic friar, St. Francis of Assisi. The Holy spirit was inspired to lead a life of poverty and itinerant preaching.

The feast of St. Francis began with a prayer dance followed by a skit exhibiting his life's journey and the miracles that took place in the life of those who came in contact with him. The program concluded with a hymn with an aim to embrace simplicity and reverence for all creations.







With warmth and love you came to this school  
Within a second it felt like a part of our core became alive,  
Where with glee and zeal, we all dived.

To the silver lining among our dark clouds,  
To the guiding light showing the right path in the lost sea.  
To the person who made us feel like we all are a family,  
Your teachings always hover around.

Whenever our journey makes us walk on a path filled with grief and pain,  
Your words and blessings gives us solace.

Some are in cocoons, some are spreading their wings  
Some are learning to fly while some have already bid adieu  
In all phases your dedication and devotion  
Has shown us the limitless sky.

A gift of Almighty, an alluring being, devoting her life  
To make us all shine, through her dream of seeing CJM rise.

Saumya Guglani X-A

To Our **UNPARALLELED MENTOR**

*Wishing you abundant happiness  
on your birthday*







THE COFFEE AFICIONADO SHOW  
**Coffee Bites with CJ Mites**  
on **Childrens' Day**



The most precious jewels you can have around  
Their laughter , innocence and positivity hard to be found  
The smile so infectious, the moments adore  
Your little footsteps precious ashore  
Dazzle and glitter are your ways to implore  
The world you inhabit treasure your existence  
For us you are our very subsistence.



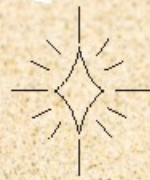


# Let's narrate through Characters...

To garner deeper understanding of the story and to help the young minds understand the interconnection of the characters they come across while reading story books, Character presentation activity was conducted for students of classes-III to V. Students came dressed as freedom fighters, sport stars and women achievers of the world. Not only they dressed up as their favourite character but were also able to articulate their emotions by speaking famous lines of these great personalities.







CJM Shutter







# Bugs





Education is Liberation, Knowledge is the Power.





Realizing the importance of the quiz for students, innovative rounds like Buzzer round, Fastest finger first, Potluck and Audio-visual round tested the intelligence of the participants in a holistic way. The teams were grilled on various topics including current affairs, literary world, Mathematics, General Ability and Social Studies.

The zeal and verve of the participating teams finally found vent in the grilling questions of the Quiz masters and all the participants left the audience spell-bound with their presence of mind.



## THE QUIZZERS OF THE DAY

***Senior School  
St. Francis House***



***Middle School  
St. Claudine House***

***Centenary Block  
St. Joseph House***





*Goodbye may seem forever,  
farewell like the end,  
But in our hearts is your sweet memory and there you will always be.*



With smiles on our faces mixed with a tinge of sadness, we bid farewell to Sir Sanjay Sharma on 25 March 2023.

'Sanjay Sir!' as he was fondly known, was an epitome of physical fitness and agility and that is what he brought into the lives of students. The tiny tots were in sync with his whistle and followed it like the quintessential tune of the Pied Piper. Be it the morning assembly, the Sports Day drills, the choreographed skating routines or the ever popular yoga lessons; Sir's energy and exuberance was everywhere. He served CJM for decades and brought discipline and innovation to the institution. He will be fondly remembered for years to come.

"Hang up your boots with pride Sir !.....the ground of CJM will never be the same without you."

God Bless !!







# *Guiding Lights*



# Sisters of the Community

*You are the beacons of selfless service and passion;  
holding the torch to light our way to the mission.*



**LEFT TO RIGHT**

*Sr. Pousteena, Sr. Dominic Fargose, Sr. Jacinta Gabriel, Sr. Francesca Baptista, Sr. Greta*



# CJM STAFF



*Creating Champions through a Desire, a Dream and a Vision.*



## LEFT TO RIGHT

**FIRST ROW :** Ms. Seema Thakur, Ms. Ranjana Behal, Ms. Lovleen Seth, Ms. Alka Sharma, Ms. Gurpreet Walia, Ms. Shalini Anand, Sr. Dominic Fargose, Sr. Greta, Sr. Pousteena, Ms. Daisy Gupta, Ms. Neha, Ms. Sakshi Saini, Ms. Monika Khosla, Ms. Ritu Yadav

**SECOND ROW :** Ms. Paramita Sen Gupta, Ms. Rachna Jyoti, Ms. Sonali Chatterjee, Ms. Sunita Shivhare, Ms. Anjana Lal, Ms. Shalini Sharma, Ms. Rajveer Kaur, Ms. Sarita Ahuja, Ms. Amarjeet Kaur, Ms. Garima Mehta, Ms. Harpreet Kaur, Ms. Bharti Malhotra

**THIRD ROW :** Ms. Savita Juneja, Ms. Renu Choudhary, Ms. Bhawana Chadda, Ms. Ruchi Gupta, Ms. Chandni Kapoor, Ms. Deepika Kothari, Ms. Simran Singh, Ms. Deeksha Chawla, Ms. Navneet Kaur, Ms. Balwinder Kaur, Ms. Parul Sharma, Ms. Indu Kochar, Ms. Archana Chaturvedi, Ms. Swastika Mishra

**FOURTH ROW :** Ms. Sajitha Parveen, Ms. Lakshmi R, Ms. Monika Kohli, Ms. Shweta Gagneja, Mr. Yogeshwar, Ms. Kaushambi Tomar, Ms. Vijata, Ms. Vibha Manocha, Ms. Mamta Rani, Ms. Geeta Sharma, Ms. Meenakshi Katoch, Ms. Dipti Gulati, Ms. Dimple Rajpurohit

**FIFTH ROW :** Mr. Sanjay Sharma, Mr. Rohit Chauhan, Mr. Neeraj Kumar, Ms. Anupam Jit Kaur, Ms. Shubhi Aggarwal





Torch of knowledge from you we take,  
You hold our hands for our dreams sake.  
Values and love you emulate,  
As we grow in your nurturing grace.



### ADMINISTRATIVE STAFF

LEFT TO RIGHT

**FIRST ROW :** *Mr. Naveen Raturi, Ms. Taruna, Sr. Greta, Ms. Gurpreet Kaur, Ms. Kiran*

**SECOND ROW :** *Mr. Rajesh Kumar, Mr. Dinesh Dhingra*



### SUPPORT STAFF

LEFT TO RIGHT

**FORST ROW :** *Smt. Sulakshana, Smt. Deepa, Smt. Krishna, Sr. Greta, Smt. Heema, Smt. Alka, Smt. Meena, Sh. Bel Bahadur Thapa, Sh. A.J.P. George*

**SECOND ROW :** *Sh. Rakesh Kumar Yadav, Sh. Vikram Kumar, Sh. Neeraj Kumar, Sh. Mukesh Kumar, Sh. Sanjay Kumar, Sh. Ram Raj, Sh. Sachin Kumar, Sh. Prince Kumar, Sh. Telak Raj, Sh. Pardeep Kumar*





*The colors of Spring time is flowers,  
the color of winter is in our imagination.*



# Lord God

**God of Hope**

*I look unto you with an open heart  
and yearning spirit  
During this Advent season  
I will keep alert and awake  
listening to Your words.  
My hope is in you.*





*You are the reason  
for this **season.***



The Advent season was celebrated with full enthusiasm exhibiting unwavering faith in God. Students depicted the values of Peace, Hope, Love and Joy through short acts, drama, hymns and dance.

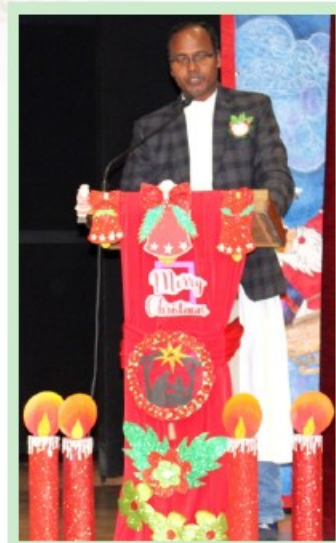






# The *Merry* spirit of **CHRISTMAS**

Christmas is the perfect time to celebrate the love of God and to create memories that last forever. This year the festival of Christmas was celebrated with a difference. The campus was a sight to behold with stars, mistletoe, holly leaves, snow flakes and Santas beckoning from each corner. Carols started echoing in the campus from the day we started with value week—an initiative to make the students realize the essence of Christmas. On 21st December, we all gathered in the auditorium to celebrate the birth of our Lord Jesus. The soulful and prayerful ambience led one to think that 'The Lord' himself had descended upon CJM to bless us all. Father Pramod's presence as the chief guest made the celebration more special to us. A thought provoking play put up by the middle school showcased the values for which Jesus lived and died. Each short act mesmerized the audience as it depicted a moral value in the contemporary setting.



*Merry*  
CHRISTMAS

*Merry*  
CHRISTMAS

66

*Merry*  
CHRISTMAS

*Merry*  
CHRISTMAS





The power packed dance performance in between the play stunned everyone to the core. The elements of energy and momentum could be witnessed in the children as they performed. One of the students' disguised herself as Santa Claus and her entry in the auditorium brought with it dreams and fancies for many. Father Pramod gave the message that Christmas is not a time or a season, but a state of mind. To cherish peace and goodwill, to be plenteous in mercy, is the real spirit of Christmas.





# St. Claudine House

## *Feast Day of Our Mother Foundress*

St. Claudine Thevenet fondly called 'The Little Violet' had an incredible gift of seeing God's goodness and love, of praising Him in all that she did. Her self effacing, unostentatious, modest and gentle demeanour transformed her into a miracle of God. St. Claudine House celebrated the feast day of mother foundress St. Claudine Thevenet by staging a play – "The Little Violet Blossoms" on 2nd February. The play very vividly portrayed the virtue of Mother Claudine – 'Forgive as we Forgave.' The play also showcased the relentless service of the Sisters of the Congregation of Jesus and Mary who dedicate their life to the care and blossoming of the young girls of Convent of Jesus and Mary.

The students of St. Claudine House displayed zeal, enthusiasm and fervour in presenting a captivating and memorable play.... Actors, dancers and choir all combined together gave a spark to the show.



*How good God is !*







How good God is !



## *Salute to a sovereign, secular and democratic **Republic***


A pleasantly chilly morning veiled in fog could not dampen the spirit of CJMites. They gathered in patriotic fervour to celebrate the 74th Republic Day.

Hearts swelled with pride as the tri-colour was unfurled by Father Pramod showering flower petals all around. Students apprised the gathering on the importance of the day and of our constitution through an enactment. All felt proud of the fact that our democracy remains so strong as it is well supported by our Constitution. A medley of patriotic songs lent a sublime aura to the gathering. However, the highlight of the morning was a street play by class IX students where they displayed rights and values of the citizens. It showcased how rights were not limitless and absolute.

Father Pramod highlighted the same when he asked young children to work tirelessly for their country and fulfill their duties. All in all, a short yet impactful celebration would be remembered for a long time to come.







*May the road rise up to meet you.  
May the wind be always at your back.  
May the Sun shine warm upon your face  
and rains fall soft upon your fields.  
And until we meet again,  
May God hold you in the palm of His hand.*



# au revoir

## Until we meet again



*Goodbyes make you think. They make you realize what you've had, what you've lost, and what you've taken for granted. – Rita Ghatourey*

The formal farewell began with sunlit day of a winter morning and the rays of ebullience didn't shy away from radiating.

At 8:40 a.m. sharp the curtain was rung up with the welcome speech, following which was an invocation ceremony to seek blessings and strength from the Almighty. Subsequently, the Head Girl, Captain Games and the Captains of the four houses, marched in to submit their badges thus, emblematising a halt to fidelity and responsibility well conducted. The exchange of the handshake with the esteemed Principal, Sr. Susan D'Souza, by the captains, symbolized gratitude on behalf of the entire SIM family for their unabated assistance this past year.





The event set the seal on with the Principal's speech reminding them of the values implanted in them by the school, which they shall now carry forward.

The celebration prolonged onto Informal farewell on 8th February 2023 organised by class XI for their seniors. The gala began with an introductory speech on how Convent of Jesus and Mary, Ambala has sown seeds that'll nurture fruit till eternity. This was followed by a prayer song.

Then, it was Show Time! This year's theme was, "Passport to future". From the boarding pass design as invites to the security check-in decor, all singed in the spirit of the theme. The Vice-Head Girl gave her fâilte as the pilot of the flight they all had boarded. The red carpet was unfurled for the ladies to contest themselves for the ramp walk and be gauged for the way they carried themselves.. After a fidgety wait of beating hearts, Miss Saumya Goyal was entitled as 'Miss CJM' followed by Miss Hitakshi Sareen as 'Miss Charming' and Miss Urishita Singh as 'Miss Gorgeous'.



*Good luck and all the best to the Batch 2022-23 !*





# BATCH OF 2023

We'll never forget the first time  
we walked through these doors

## 12-A

**Aaradhya**

Where's my Oscar  
for acting as if I  
understood everything  
taught 😊

**Aashita**

The school gave  
me all 13 reasons

**Anandita**

"A girl's most beautiful  
outfit ever is charisma,  
the prettiest accessory  
is smile and the best  
pair of heels is confidence"

**Anjali**

Bees don't waste  
their time in  
explaining to flies  
that honey is better  
than crap

**Anshika Duhan**

School what can I  
say about it didn't  
kill me just made  
me stronger

**Anushka**

Dust settles...  
..I don't

**Brahmleen**

"Become a rose from  
concrete, it wasn't  
easy but it's worth it"  
See you all at the  
10 year reunion!

**Harshika**

Leave dark ☹️  
Me and my homes  
read the Third level  
to experience time travel  
and see our career in future

**Harshita**

Plan! I don't even  
have a pla-

**Harshpreet**

Never put off till  
tomorrow what you  
can do day after  
tomorrow just  
as well 😊

**Isha**

All the World's a  
stage and here  
I'm in my own  
monologue

**Janvi**

She don't care  
what she can't  
control

**Kanishka**

An open book  
whose chapters  
are written with  
an invisible ink  
#dontaskmethe  
formulaofink

**Kavita**

No long inspirational  
things..... Proud  
member of the  
naughty team

**Khenwi**

Let the next  
adventure begin!

**Khushneel**

"I want to thank  
Google, Wikipedia,  
and to whoever  
invented copy and  
paste. Thank you."

**Lavanya**

"I Gave Up My Life  
To Learn How  
To Save Yours"  
- A Medical Student

**Nishtha**

Long story short: I  
survived!

**Osheen**

Senior year really  
hits u when "have  
a great summer"  
turns into "have a  
great future/life"

**Prabhnor**

Eat, sleep, slay...

**Pranjal**

As Snoop Dog  
once said, "lastly,  
I wanna thank me."

**Ritika**

An open book with  
no Mystery, but too  
difficult to read as  
it's too long.....

**Saumya**

Sometimes I wonder  
if all this is happening  
because I didn't forward  
that whatsapp message  
to 15 people...

**Shreeya Poonia**

what to say of  
the 5113 days at  
school? I laughed...  
I cried... it was  
amazing... over  
and out  
#urcaptainjames

**Shreya Verma**

When you have the  
guts, you will know  
glory. What the world  
considers a myth will  
be your story.

**Shubhangi**

The greatest glory  
in living lies not in  
never falling, but  
in rising every time  
we fall.  
-Nelson Mandela

**Suhani**

This is the  
beginning of  
everything you  
want

**Tejasvini**

The scary news is:  
You're on your own  
now but the cool  
news is: You're on  
your own now!  
-Taylor Swift

**Vanshika**

The journey of the  
mountain I climbed?  
The path was hard  
yet beautiful and  
the destination has  
led us to an entirely  
new journey!

**Yameen**

"Fanning the tiny  
inner sparks of  
possibility into  
flames of  
achievement"

**Yevika**

"I'm a High School  
Graduate".....so  
now I'm like all  
smart and stuff!?



# BATCH OF 2023

## 12-B

**Aakshi**

Live and let live

**Aarushi**

Don't assume the answer as no before you ask the question.

**Ananya Munjal**

Unafraid to be myself

**Apurva**

No one is you and that is your power

**Bharti**

Your wings already exist All you have to do is fly...

**Disha**

Being here made me feel cool for the first time in my life

**Harsimar**

\* I recreate myself, that is my only power.

**Hitakshi**

I'm gonna go stand outside, if somebody asks, "I am outstanding"

**Ishita**

High school is not vampire diaries it's Kota factory - A commerce student without maths (don't sue me :))

**Janya**

When the last bell rings, I might actually miss this place.

**Kashveen**

Move in silence, speak only when it's time to say checkmate

**Khushboo**

You know this place makes you feel a lot homier as soon as the departure nears :)

**Kriti**

I believe that Silence is the best answers for all questions ... and Smiling is the best reaction in every situation...

**Laveena**

Time is : slowly tracing it's face, but strangely I feel home in this place.

**Livroop**

\* now here, next in Forbes \*

**Manya**

I don't wanna meet your mom, I just wanna meet your dog

**Mehak**

You don't have to be everyone's favourite just be your own sunshine

**Muskan**

Believe in yourself

**Naina**

Future don't make themselves, you have to create them

**Nandini Chopra**

If you never try, you will never know.

**Nandini Sharma**

I don't always have time to study but when I do I still don't study

**Niharika**

Of course it's happening in your head! Why would that mean it's not real

**Omna**

Not a model but I know I have been your idol

**Palak**

Wake up with determination and go to bed with satisfaction.

**Priya**

Being in love with yourself makes every morning worth getting up for.

**Rhythm**

"You have brains in your head. You have feet in your shoes. You can steer yourself any direction you choose." - Dr. Seuss

**Shuchi**

Great things never come from comfort zones

**Sonal**

I don't know where I am going from here, but I promise I won't be boring.

**Suparna**

There when you need a warm hug

*Our journey of 14 years has given our ideas a new flight.*



# BATCH OF 2023

12-C

**Aamna**

I love people who make me forget that I'm shy

**Aditi**

"I was the girl who never understood who she was to people."

**Agrima**

She never looked nice she looked like art and art wasn't supposed to look nice it was supposed to make you feel something

**Ananya Chadha**

There's no competition. Respectfully, nobody can ever be me. Disrespectfully, I'd never be someone else.

**Anmol**

Never give up on your dreams, keep sleeping

**Anshika Dhiman**

She was like a moon - part of her was always hidden away

**Bhoomi**

I am indeed a queen because I know how to rule myself 😊

**Bhuvi**

People say nothing is impossible but I do nothing everyday

**Bhavi Bhavi**

**Dilnaz**

And she painted the chaos as it painted her life with purpose

**Jiya**

"I can score everything but marks"

**Maanya**

She loved the smell of coffee, bloomed roses and new beginnings

**Mehak Kochhar**

"I knew exactly what to do, but in a much more real sense I had no idea what to do."

**Niyati**

Be who you are and say what you feel because those who mind don't matter and those who matter don't mind

**Ojas**

Hey, when life gives you Monday dip it in glitter and sparkle all day. - Ella Woodward

**Priyanka**

Build a strong base. The journey to peaks of excellence requires a strong base camp

**Ravneet**

"If you hear a voice within you say... 'You cannot paint', then by all means paint and that voice will be silenced."

**Rinki**

"Be a simple girl, but not a filtered one"

**Sargun**

You cannot undo the moves but you can make the next step better

**Sidhi**

Life is not a problem to be solved but a reality to be experienced

**Siya**

She's a very mysterious creature, with an open smile and a closed soul

**Urishita**

"Oh, Icarus! For all you have fallen, still you flew! And for a moment, the sun knew of you, too."

**Vanishika Aggarwal**

She was a wild spirit but a soft heart and such a sweet soul

Thank you CJM for transforming us into responsible members of the society



# TRAVEL BLOGS





# Trip to Chail

Memories down the lanes

*Climb the mountains and  
get their good tidings.  
Nature's peace will flow into  
you as sunshine flows into trees.*

Class IX had an enrapturing trip to Chail with their friends.

They had whale of time sitting, playing, singing, unravelling their unseen sides and doing what not.

They were on cloud nine enjoying in their rooms, spending quality time with their bosom friends. The thrilling adventure sports like archery, wall climbing and commando net were the attractions. They danced to the fullest on the popping beats and going to hills without the drops of some rousing adventure is like the drawing of a horse but missing his tail. The venturesome night trek kept them on the edge of their seats and was a cherry on the cake. They evolved the true meaning of unity, responsibility and friendship through this trip.







## Trip to the Film City



*The world is a book and those who do not travel read only one page.*

During the chilly cold waves of December and January, the school organized an educational as well as a fun filled trip to Mumbai-the city of dreams for classes VI to VIII. The six days trip included the exotic tourist attractions of Mumbai including the Juhu beach, Water kingdom, Elephanta caves, Gateway of India and the Bollywood film city. The ancient landscape of the city took the children back in time. The unknown facts of the Elephanta caves left them in awe while the breeze of Juhu Beach refreshed their souls and took away the drowsiness they had due to the long journey. They splashed felicity and merriment in the Essel World water kingdom. The cherry on the top was when they got to see the glimpses of live shooting in Bollywood film city. Souvenirs are not items people can buy on the street but are the cultural significance of a place, for this they visited the famous Colaba market and the Linking Road market to buy souvenirs for their loved ones. With moments captured, memories packed and happiness recorded in the scrapbook of their hearts, the children boarded the plane and came back home refreshed and rejuvenated.



# Trip to the land of **Historic Havelis,** **Forts** and **Palaces**

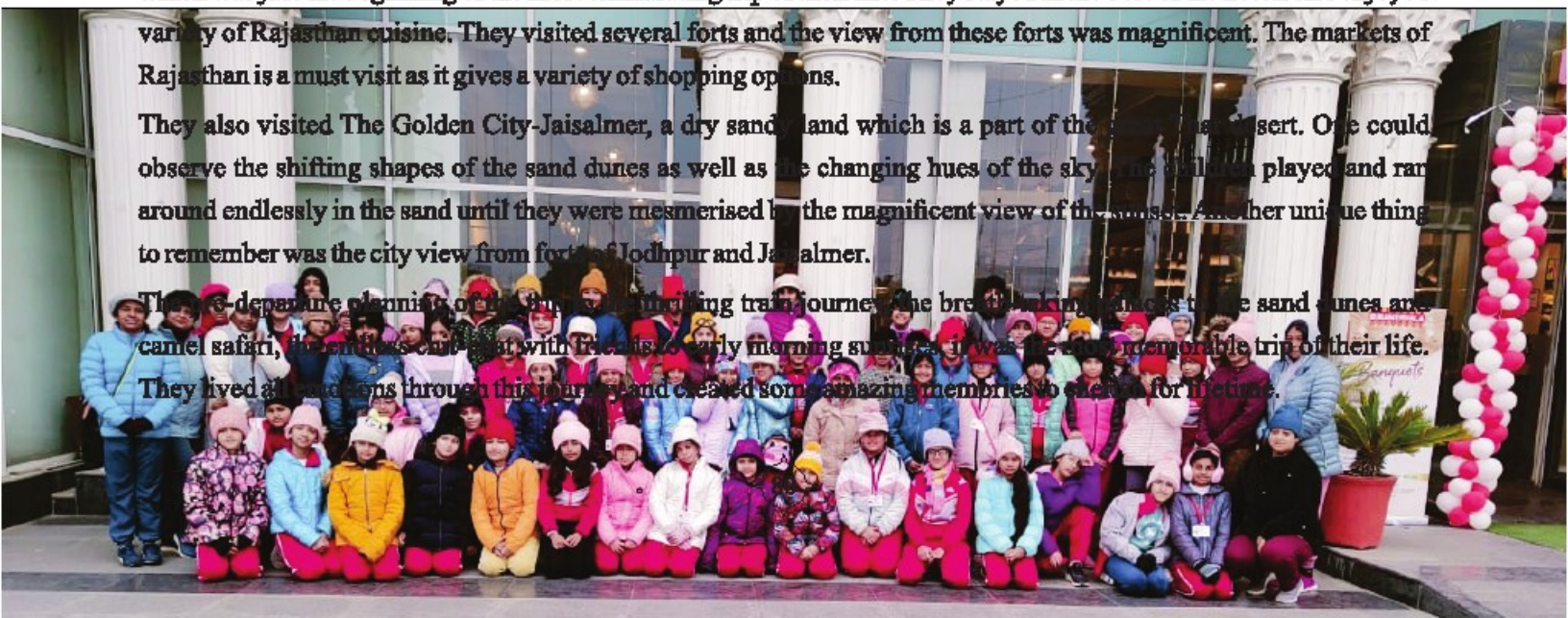


Going on trips is always exciting and school trips come above all.

It all started on a chilly afternoon of January when the children of classes IVth and Vth boarded the train from Delhi which was just the beginning of the most exhilarating trip of their life. They stayed in the best of the hotels and enjoyed variety of Rajasthan cuisine. They visited several forts and the view from these forts was magnificent. The markets of Rajasthan is a must visit as it gives a variety of shopping options.

They also visited The Golden City-Jaisalmer, a dry sandy land which is a part of the Thar Desert. One could observe the shifting shapes of the sand dunes as well as the changing hues of the sky. The children played and ran around endlessly in the sand until they were mesmerised by the magnificent view of the sunset. Another unique thing to remember was the city view from forts of Jodhpur and Jaisalmer.

The pre-departure planning, the fun-filled train journey, the breath-taking views of the sand dunes and camel safari, the children's time with friends in the early morning sun, it was the most memorable trip of their life. They lived all seasons through this journey and created some amazing memories to cherish for lifetime.





# Fun time with friends Picnics



The school organised a picnic for classes I and II on 15th November '22 to USA Gardens where a plethora of fun and entertainment was awaiting them. Amongst various activities, the students enjoyed the DJ, playing on the swings and bird watching etc. A sumptuous spread of food was laid out for the children and the excellent hospitality by the owner made the day even more enjoyable for everyone. It was a day well spent, full of excitement and loads of fun.





# FUN AND FROLIC AT SHIVJOT FARMS





# TRIP to

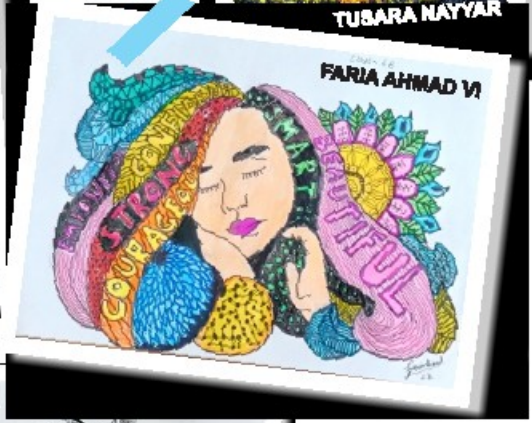
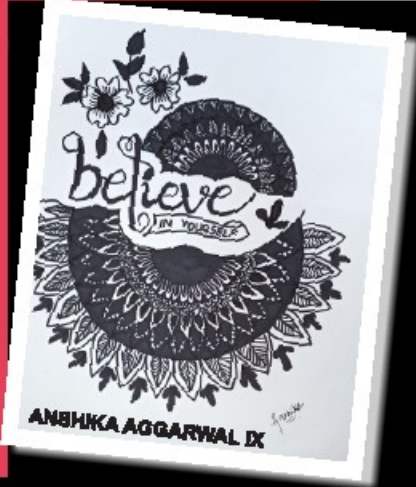
*Dinjore and Kasauli*



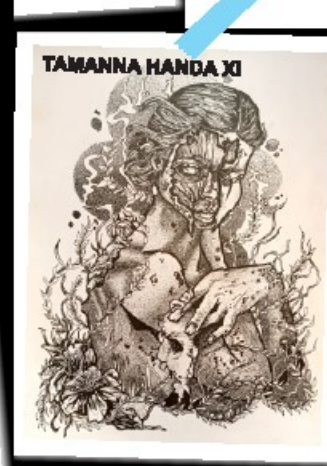
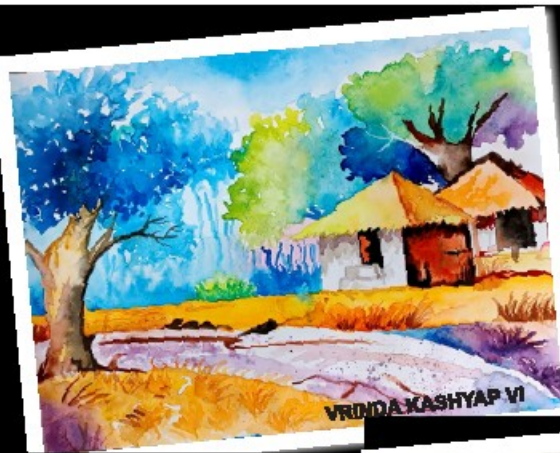
*A journey well  
shared is a journey  
well enjoyed*











Aesthetic  
strokes  
from our  
budding  
artists







# Flower Arrangement

*Make each day a lily  
better than the last*



*GOOD DEEDS  
OPEN THE GATES  
OF HEAVEN*



# Welcome to the World of Imagination







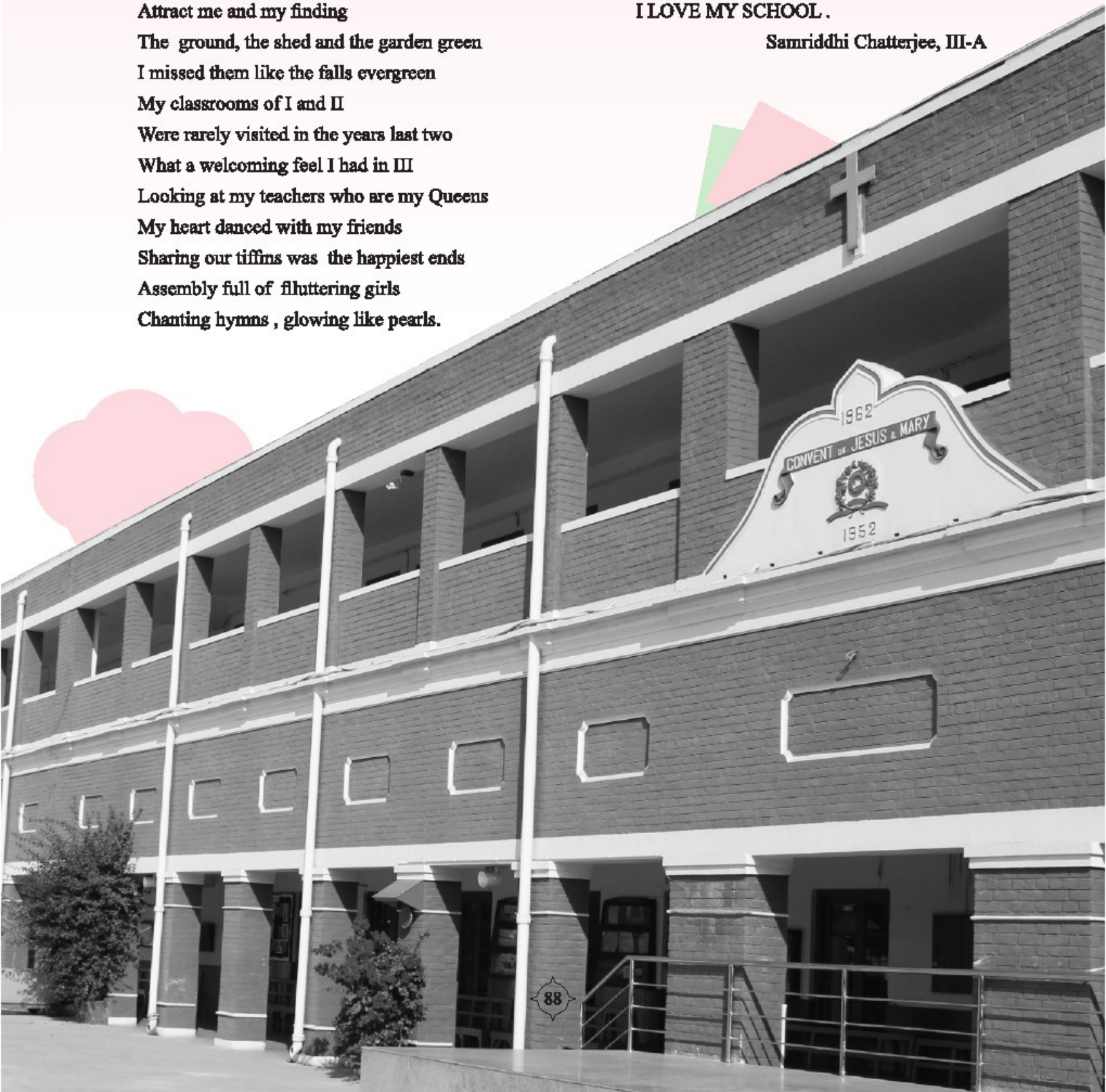
# ALMA MATER



I am back in school after two years  
Missing the school, was my unending fear  
The red and cream coloured buildings  
Attract me and my finding  
The ground, the shed and the garden green  
I missed them like the falls evergreen  
My classrooms of I and II  
Were rarely visited in the years last two  
What a welcoming feel I had in III  
Looking at my teachers who are my Queens  
My heart danced with my friends  
Sharing our tiffins was the happiest ends  
Assembly full of fluttering girls  
Chanting hymns , glowing like pearls.

After two years coming back to school  
I feel like a Princess of this school  
THE BEST PLACE EVER  
I LOVE MY SCHOOL .

Samriddhi Chatterjee, III-A





## Never Give Up



Long time ago, there lived a boy named Rodney in a village. He was very happy with his family; but his happiness could not last for long. Rodney and his fellow villagers faced a severe drought. They desperately waited for rains but with no luck. All the crops, land and even trees dried up. The cattle started dying. As there was no rain, the stream was drying up slowly. One night, during a meeting with the villagers, Rodney said, "Friends, we all have heard tales from our grandparents about an underground river flowing through our village. Why don't we dig and see?" The villagers agreed and started digging. They dug for some days but gave up soon. However, Rodney kept on digging. When people told him to give up, he said, "God is helping and guiding my way." One day, when he had dug deep enough, Rodney saw water. His attitude of not giving up saved the whole village. "Never give up so easily," Rodney advised all the villagers. Now, they are never short of water; and whenever any problem arises, all the villagers come up together and find a solution.

Divisha Gulia, VI B

## Every cloud has a Silver Lining



*"Happiness can be found, even in the darkest of times, if one only remembers to turn on the light..."*

*This is a wise nostalgic quote by Albus Dumbledore - the Headmaster of Hogwarts.*

The proverb "Every cloud has a silver lining" is flawlessly synonymous to the above quote. It indicates that whenever you are in deep water and engulfed in melancholy, there'll always be a possibility for something good.

The murky clouds can't fully conceal the glistening sun. Diamonds are polished unceasingly just to acquire that gleam and brilliance. The problems in our life are like the polishing. They make our potential reach heights and ultimately make us diamonds. The wheel of luck is never stable. It wavers continually sometimes to world's euphoria, sometimes to desolation. Even a pencil has to put its head in a sharpener to attain that sharpness. Facing hardships can be burdensome but it won't last forever.

Having endless hope is better than having a hopeless end. Life is not always a bed of roses. There'll be pitfalls but always remember that God has a better plan.

Luna Lovegood rightly quoted "Things we lose have a way of coming back to us in the end, if not always in the way we expect."

Tanya Thakur, IX-A





## My Celestial Cherub

She is my Pari  
With beautiful blue eyes like the Atlantic,  
And capturing every moment with a blink  
Makes me sink like the Titanic.

My Pari, I request you to sleep  
The night is tired and quiet,  
However tears dripping off your lashes  
Are unable to express your sadness.

I see my Pari  
Weaving something quite strain  
I see a cocoon of dreams, which is quite impressive  
Means I won't be able to see her face.

My heart melts and cries out as well  
My Pari is sliding away from my hands  
But then a spark of miracle strikes the cocoon  
And breaks it for my Pari to fly high.

Her sacrificing spirit  
Always makes me proud  
But had a fear  
If she ever drowned

For her, country is first  
But a small devil named fear  
Always awake to remind me of the worst.

It was a mission for her  
To gift something to the country  
But her wings were entangled in the cruel trap  
Her dream to sacrifice was no more a fantasy.

And now I am here  
Next to my Pari, covered in a blanket of funeral.  
It crushes and crumbles me from inside  
I would love to hear you cry for your tears to reach my heart  
I know that the fog in your eyes and sweet words are quiet forever

My Pari,  
I feel like a dead person, lying defeated in a coffin.  
Without you, my brain has become a dictator and my heart yells to meet you  
My Dear you are and will always be my proud daughter.

Gauri Ahuja, X A

## My Train of adventures

After all the work of world is done  
A man surely needs the joy of life  
And imagine the existence without laughter  
It will be so difficult to survive.  
For witnessing the absolute exhilaration  
My train of adventures moves on the tracks of fun  
Unceasingly travelling from the oceans to the Sun.

My train starts from the deep oceans  
Oh ! the heavenly marine creatures  
But with it are deserted ships  
Filled with immemorial treasures.

Then, comes the flourishing cities  
With people, pets and vehicles,  
But on a side I find the martyr's graves  
My head bows down with thanks.  
Filled with gratitude towards the braves.  
Thinking what their families have gone through  
My desirous mind becomes too sad.

By then arrives the joyous night,  
Since I play hide and seek with the moon.  
Then wearily holding the stars tight,  
The Sun comes soon.

Kulnoor Kaur, VIII C



## Female Wrath

Darling! Remember now, remember forever more

Your tears are worth their weight in gold.

No matter how much you get old

No matter how much you get told

Your tears are worth their weight in gold.

Your life is already a conclusion foretold

No matter how much time you spend on it to painstakingly mould

You will be all but left behind, beaten, bruised and cold.

And yet, despite it all

Your soul holds on, no matter how much they scold

So darling! Remember now, remember forever more

Your tears are worth their weight in gold.

Worth their weight in gold

Priceless, yet cannot be sold

Female wrath is a sight to behold

And once they cross their threshold

Let it burst through, unbridled, uncontrolled

Whatever they give, return it back tenfold.



Urishita, XI

## THE UPS AND DOWNS

It takes long,

To heal from our scars,

But it isn't wrong

To gaze upon the stars,

Reaching out to the unknown

Is a brave thing to do,

You may be alone

Just make your debut,

Take a short while,

And try to reach into your soul,

This may be a trial

But you got full control.

Play your favorite song

Keep it on replay,

Don't worry if it takes long

Baby steps take you a long way.

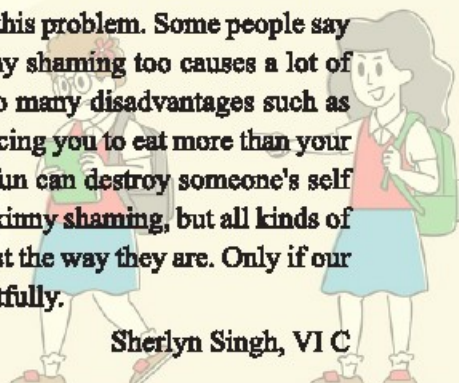
Deepshikha Dhiman, VIII-C



## SKINNY SHAMING

The creators of this world brought all colours, seasons and lives on this earth to bring harmony in the universe. The world insensitive to His creations, has lately started labelling people. The worst way to destroy someone's confidence, just because of how God created them, is body shaming. Most of the times the victims are children. Not only fat shaming but skinny shaming too makes a difference in your mind set. As a victim of skinny shaming, I can confirm that mostly the people who body shame you are your friends, classmates, relatives and even your own parents. In the past, I was called a "toothpick" or a "stick" because I was very skinny. Most of my closed ones used to tease me and advised me to "eat more food." People don't understand that just eating more food can't solve this problem. Some people say that only fat shaming is a way of body shaming but they don't understand that skinny shaming too causes a lot of problems for both your mental health and physical health. Being too skinny leads to many disadvantages such as clothes being too loose, you being considered weak and not strong, people always forcing you to eat more than your appetite and always being considered as ill. Body shaming someone for a minute's fun can destroy someone's self confidence and it did destroy mine too. It is now time to raise voice against not only skinny shaming, but all kinds of body shaming. The wayout is to motivate youngsters to be happy in their own skin-just the way they are. Only if our generation raises up our voice today, the future generations can finally be treated respectfully.

Sherlyn Singh, VI C





In this world of chaos,  
We are only froth and bubbles  
Last long not, we come and go one by one  
But this isn't what matters.  
We ought to live the best while we are here.  
And not go astray  
Make the best out of times  
Carry our very own sunshine.  
Life's short;  
These days aren't meant to be wasted  
Long moaning, sulky days are not what we are assigned to make.  
Every cloud has a silver lining and that's what we need to see  
Stay happy and strengthen others who can't be.

Don't wail over the past  
You cannot change it  
There's no use of crying over spilt milk  
Whatever happens, happens  
Don't stress.  
Think of what you can change, the future is in your hand  
Work hard, and make the best out of the time.  
Don't whine over things, don't spoil the day  
Accept yourself and love yourself.  
The only thing that will make you happy is being happy with who you are.  
Let go the things that make you sad  
Keep smiling, stay positive  
Be happy.

Rehatpreet Kaur, VIII-C

## **life** isn't Real

I've been leading life like it's not real.  
Every emotion, thought, feel  
All from an elaborate plot  
Just so that I could promise myself a happy ending,  
I thought.  
Consequences, they will knock on my door  
Show me the world was never pure.  
Its cruel and cold, every story foretold.  
To fit in the mould  
Every action was thought manifold  
The calm in the chaos  
The one who reigned  
The spill of wine, or blood, it stained.

Kriti Gupta, X A

## A Brush up of **Bliss**

## Parents The Best Gift of **God**

North, South, East or West,  
but I found parents only the best!  
The trusted and safest,  
tensed and funniest!  
But a child never thinks  
that parents also need something.  
The child only demands,  
but never listens to parent's commands!  
Parents are God to a child,  
we should think about them,  
if they are happy or sad,  
upset or glad!  
Cherish the gift of mom and dad  
Given to you by Dear Lord.

Diya Sethi, VI-A





## A child to be loved

I remember the dark nights  
The silent cries,  
Sitting in the corner  
With the absence of light.  
Crying, crying and crying, yearning for light.  
The love I wanted, the care I needed,  
The trust I expected.  
Mother, why was I impoverished  
Wasn't I proficient enough for you  
to be loved.  
Mother,  
I remember the love you gave to your elder son,  
I remember the love you have for your younger daughter,  
I remember being uncherished ,  
Being unwanted, being unloved.  
Mother,  
I remember, I remember, I remember.  
Why was I always discouraged ?  
Why was I always the culprit ?  
Why was I always upbraided ?  
Was I despotic to be loved mother ?  
Why me ? Mother, Why me ?  
But I cherish,  
You made me realise too  
That not always everyone can be loved.  
I remember the sleepless nights,  
The silent cries  
Mother,  
I remember, I remember, I remember...



Omna Singh, XII B

## An Honourable Person... *Teacher*

A person in everyone's life  
Who helps not to make us study deprived  
Helps every child to be successful in future  
It's a person who is an extraordinary creature.  
Motivates, helps and does not let us go down  
A teacher, the Best person I announce.  
Persuades us for the things we are scared of  
doing  
And helps us in improving.  
A teacher clears our doubts  
But sometimes has to shout  
A respectful and hardworking superhuman  
Adds taste to life like cumin.

Aakriti Maithani, VIII-B



Education is a seed  
which we all need,  
To grow and develop  
and to succeed.  
From times immemorial,  
boys were allowed to write and read  
Leaving girls behind  
weaving down tweed.  
They didn't let girls fly,  
to touch the sky  
Thinking that, they might lead.  
But now,  
times have evolved  
The problem of girls  
being uneducated is solved.  
Though not fully but in whole measure,  
Girls are now given all joys and pleasures.  
Our education system is progressing rapidly,  
as even in crisis, girls are studying happily.

Utkarsha Sood, XI-A





# MEMORIES

"You may have lost people, things but you can capture them in your memories forever." God created memories because he knew that there will be a lot of tough times in one's life but what will help one at that time will be the good memories. Even during the happy moments, we should look towards the bad memories so that we come to know that there are not only bad but also good times in one's life. Every person we meet creates a special memory for us.

Memories can be made and enjoyed at any point of life. We all remember the first day of our school. At that time no one told us to memorize it but still it is there in our mind. So, what I think is, that God already trained us for making memories and sent us on the earth. We are trained for all the other things like speaking, studying and much more by our parents and teachers.

Now if we look towards COVID-19, online classes and the Indian Farmers' protest, everyone will remember it. For some people it will be a good memory as they were able to spend a lot of time with their families in the lockdown period and even the pollution had decreased. For some people, it will be a bad memory as the students weren't able to go to their schools. Everyone who faced this lockdown situation will tell the next generation how and what happened and how was it for them. This would be a memory again.

Life will give you many situations and even if you don't want to remember them, they will automatically get printed in your mind. There are so many times when we all enjoy with our family and friends. That is the time when memories work as an advantage for us.

If memories would have not lasted, this world would have been a dull place. No one would have been able to thank God for all the happiness that he gave them. No one would have been able to enjoy their special and happy moments that took place at some point of time in the past.

Memories should also be shared so that others can also participate in your happiness and share your pain. There is no point in celebrating alone; no point in crying alone as your pain gets decreased when you share it with someone. When two individuals share their memories, they also get to know each other better.

I truly believe that - "SOMETIMES YOU NEVER KNOW THE VALUE OF A MOMENT UNTIL IT BECOMES A MEMORY."

Avika Mittal, VIII-B

## The Star of HOPE



I was lying on the hospital bed  
With my pillow all wet.  
The dark sky with only one star left  
Waiting still, for my last breath.

I was remembering my mother  
Sweet and kind, different from any other.  
She used to say rise and shine  
While setting the table to dine.

Suddenly, my throat choked,  
My dream broke.  
The night had grown and  
The star shone.

That star was hope,  
That had to be approached.  
The star was never alone  
The night sky had it along.

Manvi Jain, XI-B





## Major Somnath Sharma ~ A Martyr ~



Always followed  
the rule of Dharma,  
Yes, this warrior  
was Somnath Sharma.

Joining Army  
was his family fashion,  
But to serve his country,  
he made it his passion.

Went to Nainital  
at the age of Ten,  
returning graduated  
was a good omen.  
on entering Military,  
his dream came true,  
For first dominant meeting  
he buckled his shoe.

one who came  
as a young soldier,

was promoted to a Major.  
In World War - II  
he fought with courage,  
All this happened after US suffrage.

In this certain war  
his soldier got wounded,  
To dress his wounds  
his heart was bounded.  
After the war ended  
his unit got detach,  
and he was awarded  
with 'Mention In Dispatch'.

His hand got fractured  
in a Hockey Match,  
Doctors did confirm  
it wasn't a bone scratch.  
A place named Badgam  
he was posted,

When he reached there  
the village was devastated.  
Marching to Srinagar  
They were Pakistani raiders,

Hastily with the unit  
he protected all the borders.  
In the middle of war  
without any motion,  
The fighter lost his life  
in a Motor Shell Explosion.

First recipient of  
Param Vir Chakra,  
Was one and only  
Major Somnath Sharma.

Such a diligent  
and responsible martyr,  
left everyone with  
Patriotism and tears.  
With the help of our  
modern education,

I will also rise  
and serve my Nation.  
To be tireless and reliable  
is my determination,  
Major Somnath Sharma  
is my inspiration.  
Gehna Rathore, IX-B

## Invigorating trip to Aquas

Life is a bewildering journey, we should savour each and every bit of it. Last month during the summer vacations, we packed our bags for a train journey to Aquas, the place of mysteries, as it is called. We boarded the new futuristic underwater train and tightened our seat belts, ready to have a whale of a time. I was the one to open the deck of cards and we played myriad games. I was bright-eyed and bushy-tailed at the thought that I was going to experience my first underwater train journey. My exhilaration knew no bounds, especially when Pandu and my brother latched on to the glass window, captivated by the exoticism and tranquillity of the ocean life. I saw schools of fish in a trruckus when we came across none other than the humungous blue whale. It was a bit of a spine-chilling experience for me but a rivetting one for my brother. The soft, lilting music was like a cherry on the cake to our mesmerizing journey. At last, we finally reached our destination with a day packed with zest and zeal!

Nisitha Bansal, IX-A





# The Voyagers



# of Science



Stepping into class XI-A, the classroom of the science stream, our minds were full of various thoughts and questions regarding what new adventures awaited us. Curiosity, excitement, nervousness, perplexities and anxiousness seemed to be the perfect adjectives to describe our situation. The pride we felt when we were addressed as science students was unexplainable. The enthusiasm of studying entirely new syllabus and entering a new class kept the spirits of the voyagers high.

The real meaning of the sentence 'Class X is just a drop in the ocean compared to class XI' became clear when reality hit us and we became aware of the vast expanse ahead of us. The joy of beginning a new chapter in either of the subjects faded away in 2-3 days and the numerical in physics and chemistry proved to be the cherry on the cake. Many of us even became friends with the art of delaying things- procrastination. While our sleep cycle of 10 hours a day reduced to power naps or the golden sleep of 4-5 hours, the thought of completing assignments and submitting by the deadline was enough to bless us with nightmares. The mood swings we experienced when a question troubled us was enough to make us go insane in the already crazy world of ours. A question still made sure to visit us once in a while- 'Why did I opt for Science?'

The students who opted for Biology had more in store for them. They left mathematics but mathematics never left them. An inspection into the serious matter revealed that mathematics is a close relative of Physics and Chemistry and it's Biology's family friend too.

Even though our daily schedules exhaust us completely but our love for music and dance is a never- ending story. This dull roller coaster ride is made fun and enjoyable by the jolly and fun- loving people of the class who lighten up everybody's mood and bring life to the class.

In the end, though things are still not falling in place for us, assignments and deadlines are still haunting us, life is running at a faster pace yet the voyagers will surely sail through this ocean safe and sound, crossing all the storms and gigantic waves.

Rijak Kalra, XI-A

## Delightful Pastries

I woke up one morning all dizzy and lame  
I wanted to eat something sweet but plain.  
Then I thought what it could be,  
Oh! I exclaimed "How about a pastry?"  
Which pastry should I have Sugary or Bland,  
Should it have a Creamy base or Frost,  
In this question I was lost.



"Cupcake is better" then I thought.  
Confused I asked my mum who  
would do the trick ?  
She said, "How about a homemade  
ice cream brick"?  
But at the end I said pastry it is,  
But did it make my day better. ?  
Is what I wondered later ...



Anaysha Vasdev, IV A



# A Voyage into the Ocean of Childhood

God gifted each human being with three unique phases of life, one of them being the most desirable is 'Childhood'. This jolly phase when witnessed by each little being ignites a spark of memories, whose flame of happiness resides in the dairy of our soul, till we hit the bucket. From soothing waves of my parent's abundant care, shine of excitement in each molecule of water, to marine creatures, who were an epitome of true friendship, is still very less to describe my ocean of childhood. It was a time when our soft hearts became excited with each drop of rain, our tongues left no chocolates to be devoured, no ride in the playground remained untouched and where, even eyes shown of love, could lighten up the whole day. I felt immense pleasure when my eyes opened with the chirping of birds in my mother's lap, as she filled my stomach with the most delicious food which she cooked with her own splendid hands and then indulging myself into the gifts of childish activities, which was followed by my ever – active feet rushing out and playing with the clouds, as they accompanied me wherever I went. It's when the dawn started to embrace the daylight, my mother's eyes filled in with eagerness couldn't stop herself to come out in search of me. This all ended with my weary body which suddenly slept as the hand of motherly affection touched my forehead.

Ah, it's veracious to say that these days trigger my present every time, but still this sweet time added a new bright colour to the canvas of my life. As now I have swam almost half of my ocean, the virtues of helpfulness, cheerfulness and spreading love have been collected in the basket of my heart, which would help me in the adventurous swim ahead.

Kulnoor Kaur, VIII-C

The rain terminated as she laid down under the shade,  
On the desolate ground, where her miseries fade.  
The huge tree embracing her with its branches,  
The sunlight filtering through and casting patches.

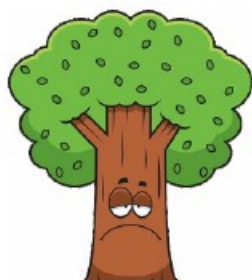
Nostrils inhaling the rich scent of the wet mud,  
Fingers patting the blooming daisy which was once a bud.  
Skin coming in contact with the wet drops upon the lush green leaves,  
And the peaceful silence coming from the empty streets.

After battling with herself for almost a year,  
She smiled upon her last breaths without any fear.  
She wished for everything to disappear,  
Except her present, which on her journey to heavenly abode she wishes to hold dear.

Before having to think of death's arrival,  
Her eyes captured the most beautiful moment unravel.  
It was a rainbow dispersing from a single ray,  
Carried by a gust of wind blowing her silky hair away.

The flowers bloomed yet they seemed gloomy,  
As if they were saying goodbye to set her free.  
Her eyes felt heavy and those moments slowly started to fade,  
And yet, she knew it was all under the shade.

## Under The Shade





# Utopia lost ?

On my fingers sat a butterfly once.  
It looked ethereal  
With a serene essence.  
It's aura was like a sparkle.  
It's colours collided like a rainbow in the night sky.  
It's patterns looked like a conurbation.  
With big flippy wings which helped it soar high,  
It fluttered as if casting an incantation.



It was like a happy moment  
I didn't want it to pass.  
Yet it was a mere accident  
That my hand it chose.  
So I cherished it  
And had my fun  
But into my utopia I wanted to run.  
The moments so enjoyable and full of delight  
Why can't they be infinite?  
Why do they need to pass?  
Why do I need to lose them?  
Why does the butterfly always seem to find an egress?  
Why do I need to show altruism?  
Why can't happiness stay all the way?  
Why can't the moment just pause?  
Why does it always have to end?  
Does it go against Newton's laws?

I try my best that it wouldn't flee.  
I didn't want the butterfly to go.  
So I held it tightly  
I was eschew of letting go.  
It began to show resistance.  
I had a chimera that it'll stay.  
Fondness turned to abhorrence.  
No matter how hard I try it had to go away.



So it flew away and I stood there docile  
Realising the same joy doesn't come back.  
In the end everyone has to diverge.  
So enjoy, take a deep breath  
And just let it go.



For it is no use waiting for an already gone train at the station.  
Just board the train named life and try to make the best of it  
And you'll reach the right destination.

Through the journey don't let your smile fly  
And often you could see a butterfly fluttering nearby.

Nitya Chaudhary, IX-B

## What it Actually is!!

The most defeated side of me,  
Has voices too,  
That dumbest word from me  
Has some noises too.  
Just as I remain,  
Behind my insecurities  
The world, full of nothing but priorities,  
Wasn't fair to my insecurities.  
Behind this formal side,  
exists my sweetest side  
When my wishes for adulthood  
Exchange with old childhood times,  
This flexible side of me deals with  
some fears of separation.  
Just as moments pass making memories,  
and I shed tears of dejection.  
The matured me handles my craziest side.  
I wish I could have a more balanced life.  
I am no longer weak,  
I felt my heart,  
That phase of my life  
Was complete, at last.

Tanvi Anand, X-A



## Little Things

When was the last time you sat on your roof or in the front lawn with your favourite book and a cup of coffee in the winter sun?

When was the last time you went to the park with your grandparents, just for a walk?

When was the last time the entire family played cards or monopoly together?

When was the last time you decided to join back the swimming lessons you used to enjoy so much as a kid. These little moments of happiness go unnoticed when we are living them but looking back at them feels like a long precious time. Life will eventually get busy, so seize the moment to cherish the little things, take some time out of your schedule, keep your phones down and get back to the hobby you left. Start taking dance, swimming, guitar, painting lessons on the weekend. Do something to break your mundane routine and give your mind a creative break. Start giving your passions space and time to breathe, to come out and live.

Meenal Chawla, XI-A

## The Summer UNIFORM



Eyes opened at the set of dawn

And into we slipped in the School Uniform.

The skirt till the knees and bright white shirts

Tucked in, with school logo bright

Pulled up our socks, present and alert.

The realization hadn't hit still in the Monday blues,

When we stepped out of the periphery on a  
Saturday afternoon.

The attire we wore through our first friends that  
last, and those who lasted

Now we wore for the final day

Moist eyes, looking at the days that had passed

Kriti Gupta, X-A

## Welcome to the World of Digitalization

Digital literacy should be the fourth pillar of a child's education alongside reading, writing mathematics because digital empowerment is about access to information and information is power. Advancement of technology has permeated every aspect of our life and so has digital literacy. So, what is digital literacy? Let us understand it first. Digital literacy is an integration of digital tool, knowledge, critical thinking and social interactions. It is a basic skill that people should master these days, as it provides platform to connect and collaborate. It prepares young children as well as teenagers for the skills that they need, to engage in technology both safely and responsibly. When preparing pupils for the world of work, digital literacy is essential, as it helps students to stand out to face competition in the job market. Children can easily differentiate themselves during the job application process. Every information is now available at the click of the mouse, you name it and vast information related to it is available. Was it possible through physical books? No, not at all! Now students are not restricted to just physical books when it comes to learning more about their topic of interest. They do not have to search through number of books every time to get a solution. Children are not bound to write on notebooks as their devices are doing for them. Children save data related to their topic of interest and sometimes search it on the spot. They can attend lectures from anywhere in the world. Digital literacy in education is the ladder for future technology. Be it virtual reality, artificial intelligence or metaverse. Every new technology has the base which is arisen from ICT. To be a digital literate is the need of the hour because those who do not walk with time, become history. We have many examples of those who did not update themselves, are now nowhere in the world. The recent digitalisation has shown us that if we will not learn new skills, we won't be able to survive in the society. Children will not be able to take education and rarely get employment. Digital literacy is the key factor for education today. SO DON'T BE A CITIZEN, BE A DIGITAL CITIZEN.

Himanshi, IX-B



## LIVE FOR THE PRESENT

This year we have so much on our minds. But that was the case last year too and the year before that. The problem is that we don't know how to live life like it is, that is, in its truest form, which is NOW. We are constantly worried about how a person feels about us, how much we'll score this semester, how hard life is, that we forget to live in the moment and be happy and grateful for what we have. Be it the friends that aid you in the hardest of times, helping you get away with cheating in an examination, may it be your parents who always hold your hand whenever you're scared to move forward, may it be that little happy moment that you have with your pets or even your siblings. Those fights, those friends, those arguments, and those people will always and forever stay in your heart. Even if it's the easiest of times or the hardest of times, they will stick to you in your roughest adventures. So, appreciate them. Who knows when you're going to meet your friends again or when you're going to see your family after moving out of the house for college. Who knows if you will even have those people around you in the future. We are so confused about what we will do or have done that we forget what we are doing. A very beautiful sentence sums up our lives in only a few words, "Yesterday is history, tomorrow is a mystery and today, Today is a gift. That is why it is called Present." So make a promise today and forever, to love and stay true to the people around you who love you. Give them the same respect and care that they give you; and that's when you will understand the true meaning of happiness.

Avishi Sahi, IX-B

live

Not  
Survive



Life is like a flowing river  
It keeps on gushing forward at its own pace  
Passes valleys and mountains and twisted plains  
But never once does it alter its way.  
Boulders and rocks hinder its path  
It's looked at upon like an open trash bag by man  
Yet you shall never see it hesitate,  
To surge into the wide blue yonder.

The sole goal of life is not a grave  
To look at life as a curse is a curse to oneself  
To break and cry, and heal with time  
Only makes us strong and brave

The purpose of this life is to live and not to survive  
The only difference between the two –  
We live when we are happy with ourselves;  
We live when we don't have to think of a reason to smile  
Trying to run away from ourselves,  
Doing the bare minimum to get by; is when we just survive.

Look at problems as an aid to better ourselves  
Make peace with the past and don't stress for the future.

Sometimes it feels like you are a burden on all  
And your existence is the only reason for your misery.  
In a constant state of melancholy,  
Doubting and hating, every aspect of you.  
It's okay to break down; it's okay to want to give up  
But remind yourself that you are the master of yourself.  
You are your best friend, You know yourself better than anyone else  
So start again and pick up your pieces

Accept yourself for who you are  
Embrace the true you with pride and joy  
Care not what others think,  
For you are the main character in your life.

Your only purpose on earth is to live to the fullest  
Do what makes you happy, and be open-minded and kind  
And once again I would like to say,  
Live, and not survive.

Arshia Sood, VIII A



# U T O P I A

Why do babies laugh stupidly the whole time?  
Is there something that tickles them?  
Or something you can't see?  
They burst out in oceans of joy,  
Continuing to remain in glee.  
But as you grow older  
And life starts challenging you gradually,  
You look for joy everywhere  
But there's no sign of it when you see.  
You had it in your grades  
Aha! In the new car you bought,  
But it disappeared magically rather  
When severe scolding you had got.  
Welcome changes with open hands  
Your best for it you give,  
Because its better to soon realize it  
You don't have a thousand years to live!  
You've heard people regret  
On their death bed, as they say,  
Chasing happiness in money,  
All their life they've ended up in decay.  
You let circumstances drive your mood  
Away with it you should be now, all done;  
Cause now you shall choose not worrying about,  
Things you can't control and focus just on fun.  
Forget the past and the future  
You can make it happen NOW,  
Cause no one can make you mad or ruin your day,  
Unless you choose to allow!  
For the secret behind a baby's laughter  
Isn't the one we can normally see  
For it's shockingly,  
Having a bad memory!  
Happiness isn't a destination  
Wherein you reach and feel fulfilled,  
It lies in the journey; within you

When you choose it to see.  
Because ironically,  
People are just as happy  
As they make up their mind to be!

Tamanna Handa, XI-C

## The Words of The *Skeleton*, The *Skeleton* of *Success*

Hey! I am the skeleton,  
The skeleton of success  
I am made up of pieces  
The pieces of hardwork  
Come on ! Get up work with a jerk  
Join me up fast  
So that I and success may last.  
Use the glue of mirth  
Then you will be the distinguished  
one on the earth  
Lets' own the world with my bones  
And your hair curled.

We will learn together  
And then earn together  
Join me up fast  
So that I and success may last.

Hardwork will pay  
And the pieces will stay.  
Remember!  
You will win  
With your face adorning a grin  
Yes these are The words of the skeleton  
The skeleton of success.

Ishana Wadhwa, VIII C







## Bone Appetite

We all have a goal in life but if you don't, you might need to sort out your priorities. Even my pet dog named Marshal has his priorities straight. He might seem to be a ferocious dog because he is a German shepherd but he truly is the goofiest dog alive. When I wake up I think about the adversities of life and try to find my specs. When he wakes up he tries to find food. He has only one mantra of life - 'where there is a bone there is a way.' He is quite loyal though...to anyone who has anything edible. If you give him food you are God but if you refuse to give him food you are the food. Even though he is given two big meals and snacks per hour he seems to enjoy devouring shoes more. He will follow you to hell if you have a bone. He can't resist biting your leg as he thinks anything he can wrap his mouth around can be eaten. He can be called a magician too, you know he can make anything disappear without leaving any crumbs I meant traces. He won't judge you rather he would judge the circumstances that had put him in a situation where he is not able to use his noble teeth to eat. Licking is his mechanism to cope with distress. He will use quantum physics to contemplate reality to find the velocity needed to catch a squirrel yet he would fail(because he used a different method). If mischief was a subject, Marshall would be a scholar. Chaos follows him everywhere. If the early bird catches the worm Marshal catches that bird. So tell me who is superior? We have a lot of questions about life like why is melody so chocolaty, why is Kinder Joy so expensive, who let the dogs out, if we are waiting for the waiter are we the waiter, if a fly can't fly is it still called a fly etc. Marshal has only one question that revolves around his mind and helps him take Earth shaking decisions that is ..can I eat this? Short and simple yet so effective. He has three principles in life: eat, pester humans and create havoc. Marshal believes life is incr-edible. As we can deduce Marshal has a clear thinking process and excellent decision making skills which help him avoid useless problems in life. Therefore, you should get inspired.

Nitya Chaudhary, IX-B

## Have *Faith* and be **FEARLESS**

I happened to come across a quote from 'Shrimad Bhagwad Gita' which says 'Be fearless and have faith'. Many misunderstand fearlessness and believe being upfront and rude is being fearless. So, I contemplated and read different books to understand the real meaning of it, and I understood. When one encounters a situation or a person in life for which there is no guided part or set rule, does the person wait for a miracle to happen or take things in their hands and carve a new faith. Fearlessness lies in walking head-high on mystical roads both literally and metaphorically. Just when a person starts to realize the infinite capacity of fearlessness, his faith is challenged because when one dares to walk alone against the current the world waits for a fumble. One take is enough to dangle someone's faith. But if fearlessness and faith get together, they become a non-binary adhesive. A power that is beyond fearful mortals.

Man is so fearful, he calls himself a God-fearing and not a God-believer. The ultimate divine wants us to become fearless and have faith.

Faith makes one fearless. It doesn't feed fear. It instills courage and boldness. A baby that's growing, the one that is learning to walk has faith, deep faith and that is what makes it fearless. Courageous enough to take each step after the other. So, in this world where we are constantly bombarded with information, ideas, where our faith is challenged and questions hurled, we need to be courageous and bold, to walk and say things that come from the deep pit of our existence and not from the conditioned manual of society or social media.

Samaira Vasdev, IX-A



# The Butterfly Effect

'Small changes can make big differences'.

You must have heard this saying, sometime before. How much did you believe it?  
or Did it remain as bookish knowledge like most of the things for many people do?

I'll apprise you about something that makes this a bit more believable and more so interesting. Let's break the ice with the story of a butterfly.

Once a scientist was trying to discover, to what extent of a difference would a tiny change in the weather condition make. Soon, he came out with a conclusion that even the slightest change such as the temperature being a bit higher or the wind speed being a bit low, can eventually affect the climate at some completely different place for about a period of two months!

He called this the "Butterfly Effect", for he believed that the flapping of the wings of a small butterfly can result in forming tornados at an absolutely different place!

I know that's amazing but what's even more is that, in our lives too, even the smallest of difference can add up to form a big one, if not wholly, then at least up to a level.

Just like the fluttering of the butterfly which might not actually completely cause a tornado but can fairly act as a catalyst that can lead to changes which when put together can escalate the likelihood of a tornado.

Surely, small changes, just like the butterfly flapping its wings, can be equally dominant as the big ones. The reason being they are unequivocally more viable and can accrue over time. Just like the caterpillar which slowly weaves upon its cocoon to transform into a butterfly.

Even if we make a slight difference in our lives, which I would call a small token of investment towards the future, we can actually reap benefits that would matter for a "Lifetime!"

Vibhuti Aggarwal, IX-A

t h a t  
one !!

Every time my eyes catch you,  
A different feeling hits through.  
They get glued to that mirthless smile,  
Of the soul which is versatile.  
Listening to my nonsense,  
Sounding completely a nuisance,  
Isn't that easy,

But, but, but I don't know how she does it trouble free.  
Looks so serene; flamboyant eyes,  
How can I forget that firm voice!!  
She is as calm as the sea,  
To become my happiness key.  
My days incomplete without those texts,  
Uh ohh!! I'm a bit perplexed.  
Those little fights provide satisfaction,  
Nah! You won't understand, its abstraction.  
Those feelings of mine cannot be described,  
For a few words couldn't confide.

Stuti Mishra, XI-A



# बूझो तो जाने

1. खुली रात में पैदा होती हरी घास पर सोती हूँ।  
मोती जैसी सूरत मेरी, बादल की मैं पोती हूँ।
2. ऊँट की बैठक,  
हिरन की चाल न कोई पूँछ, न कोई बाल
3. आसमान से गिरा सफेद गोला, जमीन पर फूटा।  
गुठली खाओ, तो स्वाद नहीं बताओ, क्या !!
4. आना-जाना उसको भाई, जिसके घर जाए  
टुकड़े-टुकड़े कर जाएँ, बताओ क्या!!
5. सदा ही चलती रहती है,  
फिर भी नहीं रुक सकती हूँ।  
जिसने मुझसे किया मुकाबला,  
उसका ही कर दिया तबादला, बताओ क्या!!
6. एक मनुष्य के और कितने जन्मदिन होते हैं!!
7. अगर आपके पास 2 गाय और 4 बकरी है,  
तो आपके पास कुल कितने पैर हैं!!
8. वह क्या है,  
जो आपके सोते ही नीचे गिर जाती है  
और उठते ही वो भी उठ जाती है!!
9. वह कौन सी चीज है,  
जिसने दुनिया में अभी तक पैर नहीं रखा है,  
परंतु फिर भी वह सबको दिखाई देता है!!
10. हम हर जगह जीत माँगते हैं,  
लेकिन ऐसी कौन सी जगह है,  
जहाँ हम हार माँगते हैं!!
11. एक औरत के 2 बालक दोनों एक ही जन के,  
पहला चले दूसरा सोए, फिर भी दोनों संग रहे,  
बताओ क्या ?
12. वह क्या है ? जो देने से बढ़ता है!!

- पाहुल प्रीत कौर, आठवीं स

उत्तर : (क) 1. जौ 2. मोड़क 3. जौला 4. जौला 5. गरी 6. एक 7. दो पैर  
8. जगह के अंशों की पक्षी 9. घड़ी 10. घड़ी की घुंटी 11. पक्षी 12. जौ

1. पाँच अक्षर का मेरा नाम, उल्टा -सीधा एक समान?
2. मैं अलबेला कारीगर, काटूँ काली घास, राजा,  
रंक और सिपाही, सिर झुकाते मेरे पास?
3. खुशबू है पर फूल नहीं, जलती है पर जलन नहीं ?
4. वह कौन सी चीज है जो धूप में नहीं सूख सकती?
5. पढ़ने में लिखने में दोनों में ही मैं आता काम,  
पर नहीं कागज़ हूँ बूझो मेरा नाम?
6. तीन पैर की तितली, नहा धोकर- निकली?
7. छोटी सी छोकरी, लालबाई है नाम, पहने हैं घागरा,  
एक पैसा है दाम?
8. ऐसा क्या है जिसे हम छू नहीं सकते, पर देख सकते हैं?

- सुरीति गुप्ता, आठवीं स

उत्तर : 1. गणित 2. गीत 3. जगह 4. पक्षी 5. एक 6. सूर्य 7. जौ 8. सूर्य 9. जौ

1. एक पहेली में बुझाऊँ,  
सिर को काट नमक छिकाऊँ ?
2. काले बन की रानी है, लाल-पानी पीती है ?
4. काला हाण्डा, उजला भात, ले लो भाई हाथों-हाथ ?
5. कमर बाँधे घर में रहता, सुबह-शाम जरूरत है  
पड़ती। बताओ क्या?
6. हरी झंडी लाल कमान, तौबा-तौबा करे इंसान।
7. हरी है उसकी कथा, लाल मकान में,  
काला शैतान समाया।
8. सफेद तन हरी पूँछ, न बुझे तो नानी से पूछ
9. ऐसा क्या है जो दृष्टिहीन है और ना ही बोल सकता है  
या सुन सकता है पर सदैव सत्य बोलता है।
10. मुझे भोजन दोगे तो मैं जीवित रहूँगी परंतु  
यदि पानी दोगे तो मर जाऊँगी बताओ मैं कौन हूँ?
11. मेरे शरीर के दो भाग हैं दोनों एक दूसरे से जुड़े हुए हैं  
मैं जितना स्थिर रहूँ उतनी ही तेजी से भागूँ,  
बूझो तो जाने।

- लक्षा गुप्ता, आठवीं स

उत्तर : 1. जौ 2. बटन 3. घुंटी 4. सिपाही 5. हाँ 6. जौ 7. जौ 8. घुंटी 9. जौ









## हँसी के फुव्वारें

- ◆ टीचर संजू एक टोकरी में 10 आम है,  
उसमें से 2 आम सड़ गए, बताओ कितने आम बचे ?

संजू : सर, 10 आम

टीचर : वो कैसे ?

संजू : सड़ने के बाद भी आम तो आम ही रहेगा ना..



- ◆ एक अमेरिकी डॉक्टर भारत आया .....  
बस स्टैंड पर एक किताब देखते ही उसे दिल का  
दौरा पड़ गया  
20 रुपये की इस किताब का नाम था ...??????  
30 दिनों में डॉक्टर कैसे बने

- ◆ टीचर ने परीक्षा में चार पृष्ठों का निबन्ध लिखने को  
दिया..विषय था 'आलस्य क्या है?'  
एक बच्चे ने तीन पृष्ठों को खाली छोड़ दिया और चौथे  
पर बड़े-बड़े अक्षरों में लिखा..."यही आलस्य है !!"  
टीचर : होमवर्क क्यों नहीं किया ..?

स्टूडेंट : सर, लाइट नहीं थी .

टीचर : तो मोमबत्ती जला लेते .

स्टूडेंट : सर, माचिस नहीं थी .

टीचर : माचिस क्यों नहीं थी ?

स्टूडेंट : पूजा घर में राखी हुई थी .

टीचर : तो वहां से ले आते ...

स्टूडेंट : नहाया हुआ नहीं था

टीचर : नहाया हुआ क्यों नहीं था .?

स्टूडेंट : पानी नहीं था सर .

टीचर : पानी क्यों नहीं था ..?

स्टूडेंट : सर मोटर नहीं चल रही थी .

टीचर : मोटर क्यों नहीं चल रही थी ..??

स्टूडेंट : सर बताया तो था लाइट नहीं थी ...!

- ◆ टीचर - 1 से 10 तक गिनती सुनाओ।

संता .. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 7, 8, 9, 10—

टीचर - 6 कहां है ?

संता - जी वो तो मर गया।

टीचर - मर गया? क्या???

संता - जी मैडम, आज सुबह टीवी पर न्यूज में  
बता रहे थे कि स्वाइन फ्लू में 6 की मौत हो गई !



- ◆ एक औरत को एक भिखारी मंदिर के बाहर मिला....  
भिखारी - भगवान के नाम पर कुछ दे दो माँ जी,  
चार दिन से कुछ नहीं खाया। औरत 500 का नोट  
निकालते हुए बोली - 400 खुले हैं?  
भिखारी हाँ हैं माँ जी औरत -- तो उससे कुछ लेकर  
खा लेना.....

- पाहूल प्रीत कौर, आठवीं स

- ◆ टीचर : क्या तुम परिंदों के बारे में सब जानते हो?

श्याम : जी हां !

टीचर : अच्छा यह बताओ कि कौन सा परिंदा  
उड़ नहीं सकता?

श्याम : मरा हुआ परिंदा।

- ◆ विदेशी हमारे देश में सब लोग राइट साइड से  
गाड़ी चलाते हैं तुम्हारे देश में क्या सिस्टम है?

भारतीय : ऐसा कुछ फिक्स नहीं है,  
मतलब सामने वाला कौन सी साइड से आ रहा है,  
उस हिसाब से एडजस्ट कर लेते हैं।

- ◆ आरव साइकिल से बाजार जा रहा था,  
तभी एक विदेशी अचानक उसके सामने आ गया।

आरव : क्या बात है भाई?

विदेशी : मुझे ताजमहल जाना है।

आरव : तो जाओ ना किसने मना करा है?

- ◆ होम्योपैथी दवा को खाने का भी अपना एक मजा है !!

4 गोली निकालो तो 6 निकल आती है और

2 वापस डालो तो 4 चली जाती है।

इस खेल में बीमारी से ध्यान हट जाता है,  
और मरीज जल्दी ठीक हो जाता है!!

- ◆ मोबाइल कंपनी अगर सच बोलने लगे, तो दंगे ही हो जाए-

"जिस व्यक्ति से आप संपर्क करना चाहते हैं, वह  
'जानबूझकर' फोन नहीं उठा रहा है !!"

- विभूति अग्रवाल, नोवी अ



# विचारों की माला

जो मुश्किलों से हम गुजर रहे हैं,  
वह असलियत में उस जीवन की  
परीक्षा ऊपर वाले ने बनाई है।

जो हर चीज हम देखते हैं,  
वह भी कभी ना कभी किसी की कल्पना थी,  
जो उसने परिश्रम से साकार की है।

अपनी नींव इतनी मजबूत रखो कि  
कल कोई चाहकर भी तुम्हें मिटा न पाए।

यदि सबसे चमकता सितारा बनना चाहते हो,  
तो उस सितारे से अधिक जलकर रोशनी देना सीखो।

अच्छा काम करने के लिए कभी देर मत करो  
और बुरा काम करने में कभी जल्दी मत करो,  
यही रावण जैसे विद्वान की सबसे बड़ी गलती थी,  
इस कारण आज वह बुरा माना जाता है।

हर कोई दूसरों से बदला ले सकता है  
पर बस कुछ ही लोग दूसरों को माफ कर भूल सकते हैं।

जीवन एक खेल है जो हर कोई अपने नजरिए से देखता है,  
अनुभूति से खेलता है, जो सही नजरिया अपनाता है,  
वह इस जीवन के खेल का विजेता घोषित किया जाता है।

भूल और भगवान मानो तो ही दिखेंगे।

यदि हम आज की तैयारी करते हैं  
तो कल की चिंता मत करो  
क्योंकि कल तो तुम्हारे आज के  
कर्म से ही निश्चित हो गया है।

यदि हमारे विचार सात्विक हैं  
तो हम भी सब सात्विक हैं।

जिस दिन से हम अपनी गलतियों से सीखना शुरू कर देते हैं,  
उस दिन से हम उस विषय में विशेषज्ञ बन गए हैं,  
और जब हम सीखना बंद करते हैं तो हम कुछ भी नहीं हैं।

- वंशिका अग्रवाल, नौवीं अ

स्कूल तो ज्ञान का एक झरना है,  
जहाँ कुछ विद्यार्थी अपनी प्यास बुझाते हैं,  
कुछ एक दो घूंट पीते हैं  
और कुछ सिर्फ कुल्ला करते हैं.

शिक्षा हमें अंधेरे से प्रकाश की ओर ले जाती है

गलतियाँ जीवन का एक हिस्सा है  
पर इन्हें स्वीकार करने का साहस बहुत  
कम लोगों में होता है।

आप यह नहीं कह सकते कि  
आपके पास समय नहीं है  
क्योंकि आपको भी दिन में उतना मिलता है  
जितना समय महान एवं सफल लोगों को मिलता है।

हर समस्या का हल और  
हर मेहनत का फल जरूर मिलता है।

“यदि आप सूरज की तरह चमकना चाहते हो  
तो पहले सूरज की तरह तपना सीखो !”

आसमान की ओर देखो हम अकेले नहीं हैं,  
जो लोग सपने देखते हैं और कठिन मेहनत करते हैं,  
पूरा ब्रह्माण्ड उनके साथ है।

जिंदगी और समय, विश्व के दो सबसे बड़े अध्यापक हैं,  
जिंदगी हमें समय का सही उपयोग करना सिखाती है,  
जबकि समय हमें जिंदगी की उपयोगिता बताता है।

- लक्षा गुप्ता, आठवीं स

भाग्य उन्हीं का साथ देता है  
जो कठिन से कठिन स्थितियों में भी  
अपने लक्ष्य के प्रति अडिग रहते हैं।

कितना भी पकड़ लो फिसलता जरूर है,  
ये वक्त है जनाब बदलता जरूर है

जिंदगी में कुछ नेक काम ऐसे भी करने चाहिए  
जिनका ऊपर वाले के सिवा कोई दूसरा गवाह ना हो ..

घड़ी की सुई अपने नियम से चलती है  
इसलिए लोग इसका विश्वास करते हैं,  
आप भी नियम से चलोगे तो लोग भी विश्वास करेंगे

- गरिमा, दसवीं अ



## कर भला सो हो भला

हमें कभी-कभी लगता है कि हमारे द्वारा किसी को मदद करने पर हमारा भला नहीं होगा परंतु आप यह कहानी पढ़ समझ जाएंगे कि आपको क्या करना चाहिए? मुझे अपने सहपाठियों के साथ दूसरी कक्षा में बैठने जाना था पर अपने बस्ते बाहर ही रखने थे। सबने अपने बस्ते और बोतले रख दी परंतु एक लड़की की बोतल नीचे गिर गई और मैंने उसे देख कर भी नजरअंदाज कर दिया। पाठ खत्म होने के बाद जब हम बाहर आए तब अपना बस्ता देख मैं चौंक गई। मेरा बस्ता पानी से पूरा गीला पड़ा था। यह पानी कहाँ से आया? यह पानी उसी बोतल से निकला है जिसे मैंने नहीं उठाया था। इस कारण मेरा बस्ता पूरा गीला हो गया और अंदर रखी किताबें भी गीली हो गई। इस कहानी से आपको यही लग रहा होगा कि मेरी गलती के कारण यह मेरा नुकसान हुआ है परंतु आपको यह भी सोचना चाहिए मेरा दूसरों की मदद न करने के कारण भी मेरा नुकसान ही हुआ है।

शिक्षा : हमें जीवन में हमेशा अपना ही फायदा नहीं सोचना चाहिए। दूसरों की मदद करना हमारा धर्म है।

- प्रिशा, आठवीं स

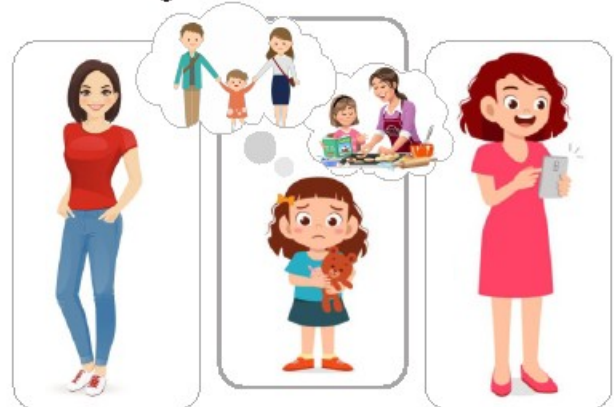
## ये जिन्दगी है क्या ?

जिस राह से गुजरे हम, एक नाम सुना जिन्दगी।  
हमने चाहा कोई हमें भी बता दे क्या चीज़ है जिन्दगी?  
भटके हुए राही ने कहा रुकना ही है जिन्दगी और  
हालात से बेबस अपाहिज ने कहा चलना ही है जिन्दगी।  
गरीबी में तड़पते हुए इन्सान ने कहा पैसा ही पैसा है जिन्दगी।  
खुशियों के दायरे में किसी ने कहा प्यार ही प्यार है, जिन्दगी।  
मगर कोई हम से भी पूछे क्या चीज़ है जिन्दगी।  
ठोकर खाकर सँभलने का नाम ही है जिन्दगी।

ऋषि, दसवीं-अ

## बिना मोबाइल वाली माँ चाहिए

पाँचवीं कक्षा के छात्रों से बात करने के बाद शिक्षक ने उन्हें एक निबंध लिखने को दिया कि वे “कैसी माँ” पसंद करते हैं? सभी ने अपनी ‘माँ’ की प्रशंसा करते हुए विवरण लिखा। उसमें एक छात्र ने निबंधपाठ का शीर्षक लिखा- “ऑफ़लाईन माँ..” मुझे “माँ” चाहिए, पर मुझे ऑफ़लाईन माँ चाहिए। मुझे एक अनपढ़ माँ चाहिए, जो ‘मोबाइल’ का इस्तेमाल करना नहीं जानती हो, लेकिन मेरे साथ हर जगह जाने को तैयार और आतुर हो। मैं नहीं चाहता कि ‘माँ’ ‘जीन्स’ और ‘टी-शर्ट’ पहने.. बल्कि छोटू की माँ की तरह साड़ी पहने। मुझे एक ऐसी माँ चाहिए जो मुझे बच्चे की तरह गोद में सिर रखकर मुझे सुला सके मुझे ‘माँ’ चाहिए, लेकिन ‘ऑफ़लाईन’ उसके पास ‘मेरे और मेरे पिताजी के लिए ‘मोबाइल’ की तुलना में अधिक समय होगा।



जब मैं शाम को सोने जाऊँगा तो वीडियो गेम खेलने की बजाय वो मुझे एक कहानी सुनाकर सुलाएगी। माँ, आप ऑनलाईन पिज़ा ऑर्डर मत कीजिए। घर पर कुछ भी बनाइए; पापा और मैं मजे से खाएंगे। मुझे बस ऑफ़लाईन माँ चाहिए।

इतना पढ़ने के बाद पूरी क्लास में मॉनिटर के रोने की आवाज सुनाई दी। हर एक छात्र और क्लास टीचर की आँखों से आंसू बह रहे थे। माँ, मॉडर्न रहो लेकिन अपने बच्चे के बचपन का ख्याल रखो। मोबाइल की वजह से बच्चों को दूर मत करो ! यह बचपन कभी वापस नहीं आएगा।’

- वृंदा, सातवीं स



## एक नज़र शहादत पर

इतनी जल्दी लिपट जाएगा उनका बेटा.

तिरंगे के कफन में..! सोचा न होगा उस माँ ने कभी यह स्वप्न में..

न जाने कितनी कोखे सती हो गई न जाने कितनी माँगो का सिंदूर उजड़ गया

इस दर्द भरे माहौल में, वो नेता एक ट्वीट कर के आगे बढ़ गया..!

सच्ची मोहब्बत निभा गए वो देश के जवान.. शत्रु-शत्रु नमन है इन वीरो को.. इनका अमर है बलिदान.

श्री कंप कंपाती हुई सी.. भिगोकर खून में अपनी वर्दी... देश को भेंट चढ़ा दी अपनी जवानी...

अमर रहेगी इन साहसियों की कहानी...

खुद की काबिलियत पर भरोसा रख

कुछ कर ना है तो हटकर चल

थोड़ा दुनिया से हटकर चल। लोक पर तो सभी चल लेते हैं। कभी इतिहास को पलटकर चल

बिना काम के मुकाम कैसा? बिना मेहनत के दाम कैसा? जब तक ना हासिल हो मंजिल

तो रात में आराम कैसा? अर्जुन-सा निशाना रख

मत कोई बहाना रख लक्ष्य सामने है, बस उसी पर अपना ठिकाना रख

सोच मत, साकार कर अपनों से प्यार कर।

मिलेगा तेरी मेहनत का फल किसी और को ना इंतजार कर

जो चले थे अकेले उनके पीछे आज मेले है

जो करते रहे इंतजार उनकी जिंदगी में आज भी झमेले है।

-माही कपूर, नौवीं अ

## त्रासदी

कुछ इस तरह मुझ से मेरी पहचान छीन ली थी उन्होंने देह से नहीं रूह से मेरी जान छीन ली थी।

हँसी खुशी के पल तो कभी भूल गई थी

अब तो सिर्फ दुख और गम के बीच झूल रही थी।

कुछ लोग जानते तो कुछ पहचानने से इंकार कर रहे थे कुछ अपना मानने से इंकार कर रहे थे।

इंसान और शैतान के बीच का फर्क दिख गया था धरती पर जीते जी मुझे नर्क दिख गया था।

हौसला तो था मगर बार-बार वह कभी, बिखरता सा जाता था कोई पास नहीं आता

क्योंकि ये चेहरा सबको ओर डराता था

उन्होंने सिर्फ चेहरा नहीं पूरी जिंदगी बरबाद की भी आज तुदा से

पहली बार एक औरत होने की फरीयाद की थी

मुझे सहानुभूति नहीं साथ चाहिए

औरतो की सुरक्षा दिन और रात चाहिए

अब तो मात्र मक लक्ष्य उन अपराधियों को सजा दिलवाना ।

अब इसी चेहरे को अपनी नई पहचान बनाना है।

-माही कपूर, नौवीं अ

ऐसी ड  
अटेक  
वाँसीयर



# आओ हम फिर स्कूल चले

आए हम स्कूल बहुत दिनों बाद,  
आ गई हमें पुराने दिनों की याद।।  
हँसते खेलते थे विषयों की कक्षा के बाद।  
इस कोरोना ने कर दिया सब बर्बाद।।



वह स्कूल का बड़ा मैदान जिसमें करते थे हम खूब मस्ती।  
जैसे बचपन में मजा आता था करते हुए कस्ती।।  
जब आए हम आठवीं कक्षा में तो लगा हमें पढ़ाई से थोड़ा डर।  
परीक्षा पास आने वाली थी जब देखा हमने वो कलेंडर।।

करते थे हम कक्षा में इतनी बातें।  
अब कहाँ रह गई वैसी पुरानी मुलाकातें।।  
हो गए थे हम सब क्वारंटाइन।  
हो गया था सारा जमाना ऑन लाइन।।

#करोना  
काल



करते थे हम सब कार्य मंगल।  
अध्यापिका आकर कहती थी,  
कहीं आ तो नहीं गई वह किसी जंगल।।  
करते थे हम खूब मजे।  
हो गए अब बंद सब दरवाजे।।

मचाते थे हम खूब दंगल।  
पढ़ते थे गणित में हम ट्राईगल।।  
पढ़ाई करते थे मन लगाकर।  
जिससे आ जाते थे हमारे अंक सबसे पार।।



इस बार पढ़ाई लग रही हैं थोड़ी मुश्किल।  
दिमाग में बन रहा है अलग ही सर्किल।।  
मन लगाकर पढ़ाई करेंगे जिसे लगेगा सब आसान।  
नहीं लेंगे हम किसी का भी एहसान।।

स्कूल में आकर आ रहा है बहुत मजा,  
घर बैठना तो लग रहा था सजा।  
मन लगाकर अब करेंगे हम पढ़ाई।  
जिससे होगी हमारी दुनिया में बढ़ाई।

- आस्था गुप्ता, आठवीं ब



## बढ़े चलो

फूल बिछे हो या काटे हो,  
राह न अपनी छोड़ो तुम।  
चाहे जो विपदाएँ आएँ,  
मुख को जरा न मोड़ो तुम।  
साथ रहें या रहें न साथी,  
हिम्मत मगर न छोड़ो तुम।  
नहीं कृपा की भिक्षा मांगो,  
कर न दीन बन जोड़ो तुम।  
बस ईश्वर पर रखो भरोसा,  
पाठ प्रेम का पढ़े चलो।  
जब तक जान बनी हो तन में,  
तब तक आगे बढ़े चलो।

-अस्मिता चावला, नौवीं अ

सु  
ब  
ह



गरम गरम लड्डू सा सूरज  
लिपटा बैठा लाली में  
सुबह-सुबह रख आया कौन  
इसे आसमान की थाली में  
मूँदी आँख खोली कलियों ने  
चिड़ियों ने गाया गाना  
गुन-गुन करते शंवरे ने  
खिलते फूलों को पहचाना  
तभी आ गई फुदक-फुदक कर एक  
तितलियों की टोली  
मधुमक्खियों ने मधु रस लेकर  
भर डाली अपनी झोली  
उठो उठो हम लगे काम पर  
तब आगे बढ़ पाएँगे  
वे क्या पाएँगे जीवन में  
जो सोते रह जाएँगे



- सिद्धि, चौथी अ



## सामान्य ज्ञान प्रश्न

- 1 किस देश में राष्ट्रपति का कार्यकाल केवल एक वर्ष के लिए होता है?
- 2 ऐसी कौन सी जानवर है जो एक बार सो जाए तो फिर कभी नहीं उठती ?
- 3 किस जीव की पाँच आँखें होती है?
- 4 100 रुपये के नोट पर कितनी भाषाएँ लिखी जाती हैं?
- 5 ऐसा कौन सा जानवर है जो भूख लगने पर अपने शरीर को खा सकता है?
- 6 शतरंज के खेल की खोज कहाँ हुई थी?
- 7 इतिहास का सबसे छोटा युद्ध कितने समय तक लड़ा गया ?
- 8 हीरो की खुदाई सबसे पहले कहाँ शुरू हुई?
- 9 अमेरिका के बाद सबसे ज्यादा अंग्रेजी बोलने वाला देश कौन सा है?
- 10 2000 किलो मीटर से अधिक लंबी, सबसे बड़ी जीवित संरचना कौन सी है ?

- विभूति अग्रवाल, नौवी अ

उत्तर- 1.स्विटजरलैंड, 2.चीँटी, 3.मधुमक्खी, 4. 17 भाषाएँ, 5.घूँसा, 6.भारत, 7.38 मिनट, 8.भारत, 9.भारत, 10.ए ग्रेट बैरियर रीफ



## वर्तमान

कलयुग में अपराध का,  
बढ़ा अब इतना प्रकोप,  
आज फिर से काँप उठी,  
देखो धरती माता की कोख !!  
समय-समय पर प्रकृति, देती रही कोई-न-कोई चोट,  
लालच में इतना अँधा हुआ, मानव को नहीं रहा कोई खौफ !!  
कहीं बाढ़, कहीं पर सूखा,  
कभी महामारी का प्रकोप,  
यदा कदा धरती हिलती,  
फिर भूकंप से मरते बे मौत!!  
मंदिर मस्जिद और गुरुद्वारे,  
चढ़ गए भेट राजनीति के लोभ,  
वन-संपदा, नदी-पहाड़, झरने,  
इनको मिटा रहा इंसान हर रोज!!



- दृष्टिगुप्ता, दसवीं अ



14 सितम्बर का दिन है कुछ खास,  
क्योंकि हिंदी दिवस है आज ।  
लिपि है इसकी देवनागरी,  
सरस्वती की है बेटी ये प्यारी ।  
चाहे हो कश्मीर या कन्याकुमारी,  
हिंदी है भाषा बहुत प्यारी ।  
भारत देश में सबसे ज्यादा बोली जाती,  
विदेश में भी पाई है इसने ख्याति ।  
हिंदी में छुपी है साहित्य की फुलवारी,  
इसलिए तो हिंदी है जन-जन की दुलारी ।  
14 सितम्बर का दिन है कुछ खास,  
क्योंकि हिंदी दिवस है आज ।  
- आन्या गुप्ता, तीसरी स



## कैसा हो विद्यार्थी जीवन?

बहुत सोचने के बाद भी  
आया न कोई विचार  
किस-किस बात पर लिखूँ मैं सुविचार।  
क्यों ना पढ़ाई से शुरुआत की जाए  
कुछ सोते हुए लोगों को जगाया जाए।  
परिश्रम ही सफलता की कुंजी है  
और हम विद्यार्थियों के लिए शिक्षा ही सच्ची पूंजी है।  
रहोगे यदि सच्चे और निष्ठावान  
तो निश्चित ही करोगे काम महान।  
होते रहोगे सपनों की मंजिल की तरफ अग्रसर  
रहेगा हमेशा ऊँचा गर्व से सर  
माता-पिता और गुरुजनों के दिखाए पथ पर चलोगे अगर।  
- उजियारा कोहली, दसवीं अ

## समय का खेल

समय का खेल निराला  
इससे हर व्यक्ति कभी न कभी है हारा  
इसके सामने सबने घुटने टेके  
जो इसका सदुपयोग न करे उसे ये नीचे फेंके  
समय है सबसे बलवान  
इसके सामने भगवान भी ना आए काम  
बीता हुआ समय वापस कभी न आता है  
यह सफल व्यक्ति को भी उपर से नीचे लाता है  
हमेशा करना इसका सदुपयोग  
यही दिलाएगा तुम्हे राजयोग  
समय के साथ-साथ हमेशा चलना  
यही सिखाएगा तुम्हे जीवन में आगे बढ़ना  
- आकृति मैठाणी, सातवीं ब



चूँ-चूँ करती सारी चिड़ियाँ,  
लगती कितनी प्यारी चिड़ियाँ !  
हरे रंग का प्यारा तोता,  
बागों में वो उड़ता-फिरता।  
चंचल नैनों वाली तितली,  
चमचम तारों जैसी तितली।  
कोयल की है मीठी बोली,  
मानो जैसी मिश्री घोली।  
नाच मोर का सबको भाता,  
जब वो पंखों को फैलाता।  
काश मैं भी पंछी बन जाऊँ,  
जब मन चाहे तब उड़ जाऊँ।  
निज़ा जैन, तीसरी-स



आजादी  
पंछी है कैद अगर,  
तो उड़ने में कर मदद तू।  
रात है काली अगर,  
दीया जला कर रोशन कर तू।  
बीत गए कई साल खुदवादी  
विचारों में उलझ कर,  
सुलझा मन के भाव तू।  
औरत, आदमी या हो कोई बच्चा,  
सबके जीवन का कर सम्मान तू।  
तोड़ दे दीवारें सारी,  
आगे बढ़ विजय राह पर।  
उन वीरों ने क्या पाया,  
अगर तू अब भी डर में खोया।  
उठ जा तू, छू ले आसमान,  
आजादी पर है सबका हक।  
- अनन्या नहराय, सातवीं ब



## शिक्षकों को समर्पित कविता

शिक्षक की गोद में उत्थान पलता है,  
संसार सारा शिक्षक के पीछे चलता है।  
शिक्षक का बोया पेड़ बनता है,  
हजारों बीज वही पेड़ जनता है।  
काल की गति को शिक्षक मोड़ सकता है,  
शिक्षक धरा से अम्बर को जोड़ सकता है।  
शिक्षक की महिमा महान होती है,  
शिक्षक बिन अधूरी वसुन्धरा रहती है।  
याद रखो चाणक्य ने इतिहास बना डाला था,  
क्रूर मगध राजा को मिट्टी में मिला डाला था।  
बालक चन्द्रगुप्त को चक्रवर्ती सम्राट बनाया था,  
एक शिक्षक ने अपना लोहा मनवाया था।  
संदीपनी से गुरु सदियों से होते आये है,  
कृष्ण जैसे नन्हे-नन्हे बीज बोते आये है।  
शिक्षक से ही अर्जुन और युधिष्ठिर जैसे नाम है,  
शिक्षक की निंदा करने से दुर्योधन बदनाम है।  
शिक्षक की ही दया दृष्टि से बालक राम बन जाते है,  
हम सब ने भी शिक्षक बनने का सुअवसर पाया है,  
बहुत बड़ी जिम्मेदारी को हमने गले लगाया है।  
आओ हम संकल्प करें, कि अपना फर्ज निभाएँगे,  
अपने प्यारे भारत को हम जगतगुरु बनाएँगे।  
अपने शिक्षक होने का हरपल अभिमान करेंगे,  
इस समाज में हम भी अपना शिक्षा दान करेंगे।

अनन्या कक्कड़, सातवीं-ब



## हिम्मत जुटा

तू शुरुआत कर, तू हार मत, तू डर मत  
हिम्मत जुटा और आगे बढ़, हम तुम्हारे साथ हैं।  
पीछे मुड़ कर मत देख, अपनी मंजिल की और बढ़  
सर झुकाकर निराश मत हो,  
हिम्मत जुटा और आगे बढ़, हम तुम्हारे साथ हैं।  
अपने सपनों को साकार कर  
लोग कहेंगे बहुत कुछ, उन्हें अनसुना कर,  
और अपने लक्ष्य की और बढ़,  
मेहनत कर कोशिश कर, अपने मुकाम को साकार कर  
हिम्मत जुटा और आगे बढ़, हम तुम्हारे साथ हैं।  
- दिवांशी अरोड़ा, सातवीं अ

## मेहनत से किस्मत

देख मेहनत किसान की, आज मेरा दिल भर आया है।  
मिट्टी को सोना करना, आज समझ में आया है।  
कर्म तेरे अच्छे हैं तो, किस्मत तेरी दासी है।  
नियत तेरी सच्ची है तो, घर में यमुना काशी है।  
तिनक-तिनक जोड़, जैसे चिड़िया घर बनाती है।  
पल-पल की कदर कर, तो हर मेहनत रंग लाती है।  
मेहनत से इन्सान, जीवन में सफलता पाता है।  
मेहनती इन्सान, कभी हार नहीं खाता है।  
किस्मत को बदल कर बस, आगे अब बढ़ना है।  
दिल से मेहनत कर, तारों को छुना है।  
दिल से मेहनत कर, तारों को छुना है।

सायरा वधावन, चौथी-अ

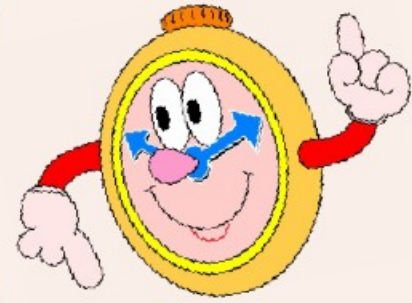


# वक्त गुजर जाएगा



गुजर जाएगा, गुजर जाएगा  
मुश्किल बहुत है, मगर वक्त ही तो है  
गुजर जाएगा, गुजर जाएगा  
जिंदा रहने का ये जो जज्बा है  
फिर उभर आएगा  
गुजर जाएगा, गुजर जाएगा  
माना मौत चेहरा बदलकर आई है,  
माना रात काली है, भयावह है, गहराई है  
लोग दरवाजों पर रास्तों पर रुके बैठे हैं,  
कई धबराए हैं सहमें हैं, छिपे बैठे हैं  
मगर यकीन रख, मगर यकीन रख  
ये बस लम्हा है दो पल में बिखर जाएगा  
जिंदा रहने का ये जो जज्बा है, फिर असर जाएगा  
मुश्किल बहुत है, मगर वक्त ही तो है  
गुजर जाएगा, गुजर जाएगा

रिश्ता सन्धू, चौथी ब



## फिर उसका क्या दोष ?

रात के समय एक दुकानदार अपनी दुकान बंद ही कर रहा था कि एक कुत्ता दुकान में आया। उसके मुँह में एक थैली थी, जिसमें सामान की लिस्ट और पैसे थे। दुकानदार ने पैसे लेकर सामान उस थैली में भर दिया। कुत्ते ने थैली मुँह में उठा ली और चला गया। दुकानदार आश्चर्यचकित हो कर कुत्ते के पीछे-पीछे गया। यह देखने कि इतने समझदार कुत्ते का मालिक कौन है? कुत्ता बस स्टॉप पर खड़ा रहा। थोड़ी देर बाद एक बस आई, जिसमें चढ़ गया। कंडक्टर के पास आते ही अपनी गर्दन आगे कर दी। उसके गले के बेल्ट में पैसे और उसका पता भी था। कंडक्टर ने पैसे लेकर टिकट कुत्ते के गले के बेल्ट में रख दिया। अपना स्टॉप आते ही कुत्ता आगे के दरवाजे पर चला गया और कंडक्टर को इशारा कर पूँछ हिला दिया। बस के रुकते ही उतरकर चल दिया। दुकानदार भी पीछे-पीछे चल रहा था। कुत्ते ने घर का दरवाजा अपने पैरों से 2-3 बार खटखटाया। अंदर से उसका मालिक आया और लाठी से उसकी पिटाई शुरू कर दी। दुकानदार ने मालिक से इसका कारण पूछा। मालिक बोला, 'इस ने मेरी नौद खराब कर दी। चाबी साथ लेकर नहीं जा सकता था गधा।' जीवन की भी यही सच्चाई है। लोगों की अपेक्षाओं का कोई अंत नहीं है।

निष्ठा, आठवीं-स



## प्रदूषण

हर साँस शिकनयत करती है, प्रदूषण बढ़ता जा रहा है।  
 प्रगति की नई चिंगारी से जीवन ये जलता जा रहा है॥  
 प्रकृति से नाता तोड़ा है हमने, प्रदूषण भी फैला भारी है।  
 हवा में धुलता जाए ज़हर, इसको हटाना हमारी जिम्मेदारी है॥  
 ताप धरती का बढ़ रहा, खतरे में मानव जाति है।  
 प्यार करो प्रकृति से, यही तो सच्ची साथी है॥  
 आओ अपने दिलों में प्रकृति प्रेम जगाते है।  
 हवा शुद्ध करने को मिलकर पेड़ लगाते हैं॥  
 पानी, श्वास देती ही है भोजन भी इसका खाते है  
 सत गई है प्रकृति हमसे, चलो मिलकर इसे मनाते हैं॥  
 ताईशा तिवारी, चौथी अ



## चिड़ियाँ रानी

आजा-आजा चिड़ियाँ रानी  
 बगिया मेरी, बड़ी सुहानी।

धूप भी है यहाँ छाँव भी है,  
 खूब मिलेगा दाना-पानी।  
 हरे-भरे यहाँ पेड़ लगे हैं,  
 रंग-बिरंगे फूल खिले है।



अपनी मीठी बोली से तुम,  
 मीठे-मीठे गीत सुनाना।

हो सके तो फिर बसाना,  
 अपना बसेरा यहीं बसाना।

राह निहारे बगिया का माली,  
 आजा-आजा चिड़ियाँ रानी।

देवांशी बटवा, तीसरी-अ



## आकर्षक प्रकृति

भगवान की सबसे सरल कृतियों में से एक मेधावी कृति प्रकृति है। प्रकृति में आकर्षण की इतनी प्रबल शक्ति होती है कि जब भी हम हासित हुआ महसूस करते हैं, तो वह अपनी विशाल सुंदरता से हमारी आत्मा और मन को मोहित कर देती है और हमारे उत्साह को बढ़ा देती है। प्रकृति हमें प्रचुर मात्रा में विचारों की विलासिता प्रदान करती है जो हमें अपनी जीवन शैली में सुधार करने और उन्हें फिर से जीवंत करने में मदद करती है। जैसा कि लेडी बर्ड जॉनसन ने ठीक ही कहा है, 'जहाँ फूल खिलते हैं, वहीं उम्मीद भी खिलती है।' यह हमारी मानसिकता को उत्तेजित करता है कि प्रचंड गड़गड़ाहट के बाद भी अगर फूल खिल सकते हैं तो हम असफलताओं के बाद सफल क्यों नहीं हो सकते। लेकिन प्रकृति के प्रति हमारा नजरिया एक ही सिक्के के दो पहलू हैं। हममें से कुछ प्रकृति के फायदों को देखते हैं जबकि अन्य कमियों को देखते हैं। वास्तव में प्रकृति हमारे लिए लाभदायक भी है और हानिकारक भी।

प्रकृति ने हमें इस ब्रह्मांड में सब कुछ दिया है फिर भी हमारा लालच कभी खत्म नहीं होता। यहाँ तक कि राष्ट्रपिता महात्मा गांधी ने भी इसे उद्धृत किया है, 'पृथ्वी मनुष्य की आवश्यकता को पूरा करने के लिए पर्याप्त प्रदान करती है, लेकिन हर व्यक्ति के लालच को नहीं।' आमतौर पर हम प्रकृति को हल्के में लेते हैं। हम प्रकृति की दया का लाभ उठा रहे हैं और अपने निजी लाभ के लिए इसे नष्ट कर रहे हैं। इसके बजाय मनुष्य को चाहिए कि वह निःस्वार्थ भाव से दूसरों को साधन प्रदान करने की कला सीखे।

इस दुनिया में कुछ भी दोषरहित नहीं है, यहाँ तक कि प्रकृति भी पृथ्वी पर जीवन के लिए एक दयालु उपक्रम है। दुनिया भर के मुट्ठी भर क्षेत्रों में कई प्राकृतिक आपदाएँ होती हैं जैसे भूकंप, भूस्खलन, बाढ़, तूफान, चक्रवात और कई अन्य। जैसा कि ठीक ही कहा गया है, 'हर समस्या का समाधान होता है', इन समस्याओं में भी एक समाधान है जो शमन, रणनीतियों, सावधानियों, जागरूकता आदि की पेशकश करता है। संक्षेप में, मैं आपको अपने आस-पास प्रकृति की सुंदरता और विलासिता का आनंद लेने और इसकी महिमा के प्रति रोमांचित होने का सुझाव दूँगी।

रक्षिता अनेजा, नौवीं-अ



# महत्त्वपूर्ण उपदेश

यहाँ दिए गए कुछ उपदेशों को अपनी जिंदगी में शामिल क के आप भी अपने लक्ष्य को पाने में सक्षम होंगे...

**गुस्से पर काबू** - 'क्रोध से भ्रम पैदा होता है। भ्रम से बुद्धि व्यग्र होती है। जब बुद्धि व्यग्र होती है तब तर्क नष्ट हो जाता है। जब तर्क नष्ट होता है तब व्यक्ति का पतन हो जाता है।'

**देखने का नजरिया** - 'जो ज्ञानी व्यक्ति ज्ञान और कर्म को एक रूप में देखता है, उसी का नजरिया सही है।'

**मन पर नियंत्रण** - 'जो मन को नियंत्रित नहीं करते उनके लिए वह शत्रु के समान कार्य करता है।'

**खुद का आकलन** - 'आत्म-ज्ञान की तलवार से काटकर अपने हृदय से अज्ञान के संदेह को अलग कर दो। अनुशासित रहो, उठो।'

**खुद का निर्माण** - 'मनुष्य अपने विश्वास से निर्मित होता है। जैसा वो विश्वास करता है वैसा वो बन जाता है।'

**हर काम का फल मिलता है** - 'इस जीवन में ना कुछ खोता है ना व्यर्थ होता है।'

**अभ्यास जरूरी** - 'मन अशांत है और उसे नियंत्रित करना कठिन है, लेकिन अभ्यास से इसे वश में किया जा सकता है।'

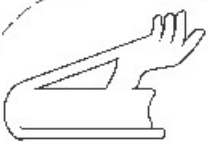
**विश्वास के साथ विचार** - 'व्यक्ति जो चाहे बन सकता है, यदि वह विश्वास के साथ इच्छित वस्तु पर लगातार चिंतन करे।'

**दूर करें तनाव** - 'अप्राकृतिक कर्म बहुत तनाव पैदा करता है।'

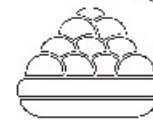
**अपना काम पहले करें** - 'किसी और का काम पूर्णता से करने से कहीं अच्छा है कि अपना काम करें, भले ही उसे अपूर्णता से करना पड़े।'

**काम में दूँटें खुशी** - 'जब वे अपने कार्य में आनंद खोज लेते हैं तब वे पूर्णता को प्राप्त करते हैं।'

कनिका गुप्ता, सातवीं-ब



## हारस्य कविता



मैंने देखा था एक सपना, कहना चाहूँ तुम जरा सुनना।  
सपने में देखी एक दादी, दिखती थी बड़ी सीदी सादी।  
उस दादी के अजब हिसाब, बंद पड़ी थी एक किताब।  
देख के दादी पेड़ा, लड्डू, घूम गई जैसे कोई लट्टू।  
तब कहूँ क्या हुआ जनाब, खुल गयी वो बन्द किताब।  
आया फिर एक बड़ा भूचाल, दादी का मुँह हुआ विशाल।  
मुँह बैठी सुरसा जीभ निकाले, खोल के अपने मुख के ताले।  
बनी हुई थी एक पहाड़, अहिरावण सी थी वो दहाड़।  
लोग समोसा लाते भर कर ट्रक भी लाते और हेलीकॉप्टर।

डाले मुख में पुआ, पूड़ी, पर दादी की क्षुधा अधूरी।  
एक बार मे खाती ऐसे, मूषक हजम हो सर्पमुख जैसे।  
उस भुखिया की गजब दहाड़, जीभ निकाले मुख को फाड़  
ज्यों प्रज्वलित दिनकर चंड, दादी की थी क्षुधा प्रचंड।  
छोले हेतु लगती दौड़, खाती कहती थोड़ा और  
सच मे दिखती थी विकराल, बहुत बड़ा सा हुआ बवाल।  
कि डर के मारे टूटा सपना, कहना चाहूँ तुम जरा सुनना।  
स्मृति, नौवीं-अ





देखो रूप अपार मोहन सुन्दर स्याम को वह ब्रज राजकुमार हिय जिय नैननि में बस्यो।

भावार्थ - इस दोहे में कवि रसखान जी कहते हैं कि अति सुंदर ब्रज के राजकुमार श्री कृष्ण उनके हृदय, मन, मिजाज, जी, जान और आँखों में निवास बना कर बस गए हैं।..... रसखानजी

दोहे

तुलसी देखि सुबेषु भूलहि मूढ़ न चतुर नर। सुंदर केकिहि पेखु बचन सुषा सम असन अहि ॥

भावार्थ - गोस्वामी जी कहते हैं कि सुंदर वेष देखकर न केवल मूर्ख अपितु चतुर मनुष्य भी धोखा खा जाते हैं। सुंदर मोर को ही देख लो उसका वचन तो अमृत के समान है लेकिन आहार साँप का है .... तुलसीदास जी

राम नाम मनिदीप धरु जीह देहरीं द्वार तुलसी भीतर बाहेरहुँ जाँ चाहसि उजिआर ॥

भावार्थ - तुलसीदास जी का यह कहना है कि हे मनुष्य, यदि तुम भीतर और बाहर दोनों ओर उजाला चाहते हो तो मुखरूपी द्वार की जीभरूपी देहलीज़ पर राम नामरूपी मणिदीप को रखो। .. तुलसीदासजी

गुरु गोविंद दोऊ खड़े काके लागूँ पाँय बलिहारी गुरु आपनेए गोविंद दियो मिलाय ॥

भावार्थ - कबीरदास जी इस दोहे में कहते हैं कि अगर हमारे सामने गुरु और भगवान दोनों एक साथ खड़े हों तो आप किसके चरण स्पर्श करेंगे। गुरु ने अपने ज्ञान से ही हमें भगवान से मिलने का रास्ता बताया है इसलिए गुरु की महिमा भगवान से भी ऊपर है और हमें गुरु के चरण स्पर्श करने चाहिए।.. कबीरदासजी

वीहा मुन्जाल, सातवीं-ब

## सुविचार

हमारी जिंदगी में मुसीबतें तो आती ही रहती हैं लेकिन हमें उनसे डरना नहीं चाहिए क्योंकि मुसीबते जिंदा लोगों पर ही आती है, मुर्दों के लिए तो लोग खुद ही रास्ता छोड़ देते हैं। आपको मशहूर गायक सिद्धू मूसेवाला जी जिन्होंने अपने एक गाने में कहा 'मुसीबता ता मरदा ते पैदी रेदी है, डरी न तू दुनिया स्वाद लेन्दी है' इस पंक्ति का अर्थ है कि मुसीबते तो पड़ती रहती है लेकिन अगर आप डर गए तो दुनिया आपका मजाक उड़ाएगी।

भाग्य उन्ही का साथ देता है जो कठिन से कठिन स्थितियों में भी अपने लक्ष्य के प्रति अडिग रहते हैं।

जिंदगी में कुछ नेक काम ऐसे भी करने चाहिए जिनका, ऊपर वाले के सिवा कोई दूसरा गवाह ना हो।

समय को कितना भी पकड़ लो फिसलता जरूर है ये वक्त है जनाब बदलता जरूर है।

घड़ी की 'सुई' अपने नियम से चलती है, इसलिए लोग इसका 'विश्वास' करते हैं, आप भी 'नियम' से चलोगे तो, लोग आप पर भी 'विश्वास' करेंगे।

सौम्या गुगलानी, दसवीं-अ

जिंदगी के हर मुकाम पर कठिनाइयाँ आएँगी आप अपने लक्ष्य की ओर बढ़ेंगे लेकिन कुछ लोग आपके रास्ते में काँटे, बिछाएँगे पर उम्मीद/हिम्मत आपको नहीं छोड़नी और एक दृढ़ संकल्प के साथ अपनी सफलता का सफर पूरा करना है।

प्रतिक्र, सातवीं-स



# हास्य कविता



एक बार हमें करनी पड़ी रेल की यात्रा,  
देख सवारियों की मात्रा,  
पसीने लगे छूटने,  
हम घर की तरफ लगे लौटने।



इतने में एक कुली आया,  
और हमसे फरमाया,  
साहेब अंदर जाना है?  
हमने कहा हाँ भाई जाना है!!  
उसने कहा अंदर तो पहुँचा दूँगा  
पर पैसे पूरे पचास लूँगा



हमने कहा सामान नहीं सिर्फ हम हैं  
तो उसने कहा क्या आप किसी सामान से कम हैं?  
जैसे-तैसे डिब्बे के अंदर पहुँचें  
यहाँ का दृश्य तो और भी घमासान था  
यहाँ पूरा का पूरा डिब्बा अपने आप में ही हिंदुस्तान था।  
कोई सीट पर बैठा था, कोई खड़ा था,  
जिसे खड़े होने की जगह नहीं मिली वो सीट के नीचे पड़ा था।

इतने में एक बोरा उछलकर आया और  
गंजे के सर से टकराया,  
गंजा चिल्लाया यह किसका बोरा है?



बाजू वाला बोला इसमें तो बारह साल का छोरा है  
तभी कुछ आवाज हुई और  
इतने में एक बोला, चली चली  
दूसरा बोला या अली...  
हमने कहा काहे की अली, काहे की बलि  
ट्रेन तो दूसरी वाली चली।



शनाया, आठवीं-स

# भ्रष्टाचार



एक-दो, एक-दो;  
भ्रष्टाचार को फेंक दो  
जब से आया ये दुनिया में भ्रष्टाचार,  
तब से लोग कर रहे हैं खूब दुराचार  
इसकी छाया बन रही है सर्वव्यापी,  
पर परमात्मा के प्रति यह है पापी



हे नेता भ्रष्टाचारी, तो है दुनिया दुराचारी  
हे भगवान ! पकड़ो भैया और पार करो  
नैया लोगों भ्रष्टाचार को मारो ऐसे गोले  
ताकि हर बच्चा सिर्फ यही बोले कि  
एक-दो, एक-दो;  
भ्रष्टाचार को फेंक दो

- शतावरी, आठवीं स





## गरीब लड़की की मेहनत

एक बार की बात है, एक छोटे से गाँव में राधा नामक एक गरीब लड़की रहती थी। वह लोगों के घर खाना बनाने का काम किया करती थी। उसमें से एक घर उस गाँव के सरपंच का था। राधा और सरपंच का बेटा दोनों की 'आईपीएस' अफसर बनना चाहते थे। राज बहुत की आलसी लड़का था। राज के पढ़ने के लिए खुब किताबें थी लेकिन राधा के पास किताबें खरीदने के लिए पैसे नहीं थे। एक दिन राधा ने काम करते हुए राज की ढेर सारी किताबों को देखा, तो उसने घर की मालकिन से पूछा, "मालकिन क्या मैं कुछ दिनों के लिए राज की किताबें अपने घर ले जा सकती हूँ?" मालकिन ने पूछा "राधा तुम्हें राज की किताबें क्यों चाहिए?" राधा ने उत्तर देते हुए कहा "मालकिन मैं भी आईपीएस बनने के लिए प्रवेश परीक्षा की तैयारी कर रही हूँ।" तभी राज वहाँ आया और ज़ोर-ज़ोर से हँसने लगा। "हा-हा-हा! माँ, क्या यह गरीब लड़की परीक्षा की तैयारी कर रही है हा-हा-हा।" हाँ बेटा, इसमें हँसने वाली कौन सी बात है? मालकिन राधा को राज की कुछ किताबें दे देती है। राधा दिनभर मेहनत करती है लेकिन राज दिनभर अपने दोस्तों के साथ खेलता रहता है जब भी माँ आती पढ़ने का नाटक करने लगता। दिन गुज़रते रहे और परीक्षा में केवल एक हफ़्ता रह गया। राधा की तो पूरी तैयारी हो गई थी लेकिन राज ने कुछ भी नहीं पढ़ा था। परीक्षा के दिन राधा ने परीक्षा में पूछे गए सारे प्रश्नों के उत्तर दिए लेकिन राज को कुछ भी नहीं आता था इसलिए राज एक भी उत्तर नहीं दे पाया। जिस दिन परीक्षा का परिणाम आया तो पता चला कि राधा 'आईपीएस' अफसर बन चुकी थी और राज परीक्षा में फेल हो गया था। अंत - हमें किसी को अपने से कम नहीं समझना चाहिए।

### मेरा एडमिशन

सी जे एम में हो गया

पिछला गला का दादा से पूछा कस होता है इंटरव्यू,  
उन्होंने कहाँ जो आता है वही बताना बस मत होना तुम कंप्यूज़  
फिर आया इंटरव्यू का वह दिन, मम्मी पापा हुए तैयार  
और मुझे खिलाई दही चीनी और कहाँ अब होगी हमारी बेटो भी तैयार  
लेकर गए वह कमरे में पूछे मुझसे कई प्रश्न,  
मैंने भी करी थी पूरी तैयारी झट से दिए उनके सभी प्रश्नों के उत्तर  
आया वह निर्णय का दिन, मन में चल रहा था मृदंग,  
फिर पापा आए स्कूल से, लेकर लड्डू का डिब्बा अपने संग  
हम सब का उत्साह और भी बढ़ गया,  
जब मेरा एडमिशन सी जे एम में हो गया

गौरी अग्रवाल, चौथी-ब

सार्वी देवन, पाँचवी-स

एक बत्तख तैरी पानी पर  
दो मेंढक करते थे टर-टर  
सुंदर-सुंदर मछलियाँ तीन  
चार बगुले ध्यान में लीन  
तितलियाँ बैठी थी वहाँ पाँच  
बोली नहीं साँच को आँच  
सात समुंदर पार हम आये  
आठ मधुर गाने गाये  
नौ चिड़ियाँ पेड़ों पर चहकें  
दस-दस कलियाँ खिलीं और महकी।  
ग्यारह बकरियाँ चरती घास  
बारह कौए बैठे पास  
तेरह रंग के कपड़े पहनकर  
चौदह बंदर आये तट पर  
पंद्रह हाथी, सोलह शेर  
सत्रह सबने खाये बेर  
अठारह दिन तक पूरी खाई  
उन्नीस चूहों की मौज आई  
बीस भालू नाचे धम्-धम्  
गिनती की हुई कहानी खत्म

हज़ेल गुप्ता, तीसरी-स

गिनती

की

कविता





## जल्दी से कोई करो उपाय



एक दिन मेरे आँगन में  
एक नन्ही सी चिड़ियाँ  
सिसक सिसक कर रो रही थी।  
कहती मैं परेशान हूँ  
और मानव पर हैरान हूँ।  
मेरे साथी मर रहे हैं  
और ये सब मजे कर रहे हैं।  
उसकी यह उदासी  
मेरी हँसी छीन कर ले गई।  
मेरी माँ ने जब बताया  
कि फॉर-जी, फाइव-जी ने  
उनकी जान ले ली।  
मेरा एक सवाल है सबसे  
मर रहे हैं पक्षी कब से  
इनका चहकना सब को भाया  
मिलना चाहिए इनको न्याय।  
जल्दी से कोई करो उपाय  
जल्दी से कोई करो उपाय।  
आन्या, चौथी-स



## मनोरंजन मेले में मेरी यात्रा

मेरे घर के पास, गांधी मैदान में एक मनोरंजन मेला आयोजित किया गया था। सबकी तरह मैं भी मनोरंजन मेले में जाना चाहती थी। तब मेरी माँ और पिताजी ने मुझे वहाँ जाने की अनुमति दी। मैं बेहद उत्साहित थी। वहाँ सवारी, झूले, स्टॉल और एक भूत बंगला था। पहले मैंने गाड़ी चलाई पर पता ही नहीं चल रहा था कि गतिवर्धक कहाँ तथा ब्रेक कहाँ है। फिर मैं ट्रैम्पोलिन पर उछली और हेल्टर सेल्टर के ऊपर से स्लाइड किया। उसके बाद मैं भूत बंगले में गई। सभी लाइट बल्ब बंद हो गए और केवल लाल रंग के ही कुछ बल्ब जल रहे थे। कृत्रिम चमगादड़ जैसी चीजें इधर-उधर घूम रही थीं और किसी न असली भूत की तरह आवाज निकाली। फिर मैंने गुब्बारों पर निशाना लगाया और एक बार में तीन लाल गुब्बारे फोड़ दिए। उसके बाद हमने कुछ खाया-पिया। इसी के साथ मेरी यात्रा खत्म हुई।

आरोही अग्रवाल, चौथी-अ



## दुनिया सिर्फ तमाशा देखती है।



एक बार घर में आग लग गई और सभी लोग उस आग को बुझाने में लगे। उस घर में चिड़ियाँ का एक घोंसला भी था तो वो चिड़ियाँ भी अपनी चोंच में पानी भरती रही और आग में डालती रही। वो बार-बार जाकर पानी लाती और आग में डालती। एक कौआ ये देख रहा था और वो चिड़ियाँ से बोला, “अरे पगली तू कितनी भी मेहनत कर ले तेरे बुझाने से ये आग नहीं बुझेगी।” तो उस पर चिड़ियाँ बोली, “मुझे पता है, मेरे बुझाने से आग नहीं बुझेगी लेकिन जब भी इस, आग का जिक्र होगा, तो मेरी गिनती बुझाने वालों में होगी और तेरी गिनती तमाशा देखने वालों में।” हमारी जिंदगी में भी ऐसे बहुत से लोग होते हैं जो हमारी मेहनत नहीं बल्कि हमारे हारने का तमाशा देखना ज्यादा पसंद करते हैं। ऐसे लोगों को पहचानना ज्यादा मुश्किल नहीं है। इसलिए ऐसे लोगों से खुद को हमेशा दूर रखना और याद रखें कि आप अकेले ही बहुत कुछ कर सकते हैं, बस खुद पर विश्वास जरूरी है।



इरशिन कौर, चौथी-स





  
**CAMERA  
ROLL**

**CAMERA  
ROLL**



**LKG-A**

**Class Teacher : Ms. Meenakshi Katoch**



**LKG-B**

**Class Teacher : Ms. Sarita Ahuja**





**LKG-C**

**Class Teacher : Ms. Bhawana Chadha**



**UKG-A**

**Class Teacher : Ms. Navneet**





**UKG-B**

**Class Teacher : Ms. Kaushambi Tomar**



**UKG-C**

**Class Teacher : Ms. Garima Mehta**





**I - A**

**Class Teacher : Ms. Monika Kohli**



**I - B**

**Class Teacher : Ms. Amarjeet**





**I - C**

**Class Teacher : Ms. Lovleen Seth**



**II - A**

**Class Teacher : Ms. Shweta Gagneja**





**II - B**

**Class Teacher : Ms. Paramita Sengupta**



**II - C**

**Class Teacher : Ms. Chandni Kapoor**





**III - A**

**Class Teacher : Ms. Archana Chaturvedi**



**III - B**

**Class Teacher : Ms. Swastika Mishra**





**III - C**

**Class Teacher : Ms. Sakshi Saini**



**IV - A**

**Class Teacher : Ms. Indu Kocchar**





**IV - B**

**Class Teacher : Ms. Dimple Rajpurohit**



**IV - C**

**Class Teacher : Ms. Daisy Gupta**





**V - A**

**Class Teacher : Ms. Sajitha Parveen**



**V - B**

**Class Teacher : Ms. Parul Sharma**





**V - C**

**Class Teacher : Ms. Lakshmi R**



**VI - A**

**Class Teacher : Ms. Dipti Gulati**





**VI - B**

**Class Teacher : Ms. Deepika**



**VI - C**

**Class Teacher : Ms. Deeksha Chawla**





**VII - A**

**Class Teacher : Ms. Bharati Nagpal**



**VII - B**

**Class Teacher : Ms. Seema Thakur**





**VII - C**

**Class Teacher : Ms. Savita**



**VIII - A**

**Class Teacher : Ms. Ritu Yadav**





**VIII - B**

**Class Teacher : Ms. Megha**



**VIII - C**

**Class Teacher : Mrs. Simran Singh**





**IX - A**

**Class Teacher : Ms. Monika Khosla**



**IX - B**

**Class Teacher : Ms. Shalini Sharma**





**X - A**

**Class Teacher : Ms. Sonali Chatterjee**



**X - B**

**Class Teacher : Ms. Rachna Jyoti**





**XI - A**

**Class Teacher : Ms. Shubhi**



**XI - B**

**Class Teacher : Ms. Geeta**





**XI - C**

**Class Teacher : Ms. Renu Chaudhary**



**XII - A**

**Class Teacher : Ms. Ranjana Behal**





**XII - B**

**Class Teacher : Ms. Shalini Anand**



**XII - C**

**Class Teacher : Ms. Harpreet Kaur**





# CJM Scribes



Navya Gupta



Sukhleen



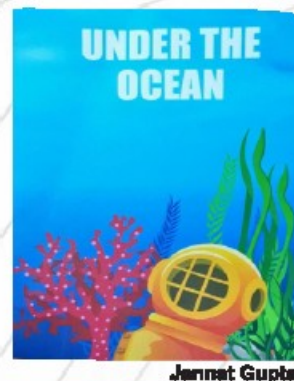
Taranveer



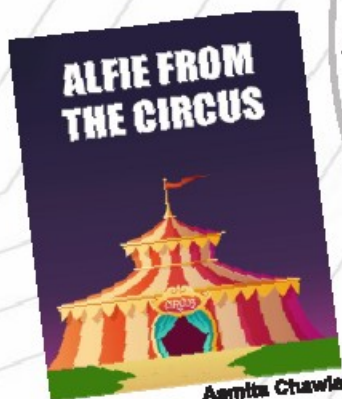
Aakriti Mathani



Smriti



Jannet Gupta



Aamita Chawla

"If you don't see the book you want on the shelf; write it." fairly said by Beverly Cleary. Students were given the opportunity to carve their thoughts into books by Bribooks - the world's leading creative writing platform. Through this site they participated in the world's largest book writing competition "The National Young Authors Fair". The journey of inscribing the books with the stories they had all fantasized was compelling but sometimes exhausting. Yet the end results were astoundingly fruitful. Bribooks was helpful and interactive in getting many stories in a published form. When students held their books with their name on it; it was like a dream. It was an enlivening experience for all the young authors from our school. All in all a very enriching experience.



Achaalot Kaur



Navya Smriti



Ashvika Gupta

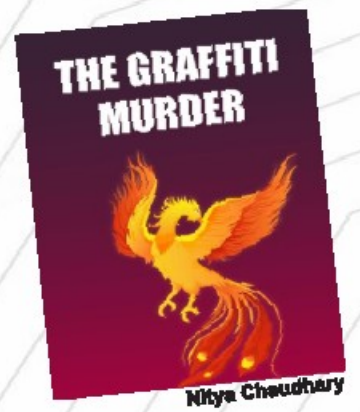
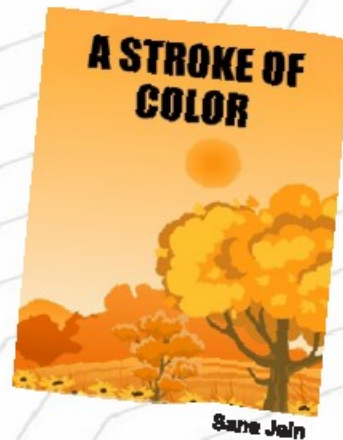
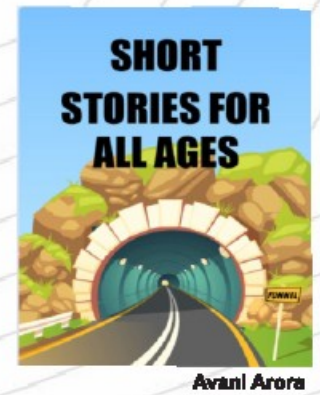
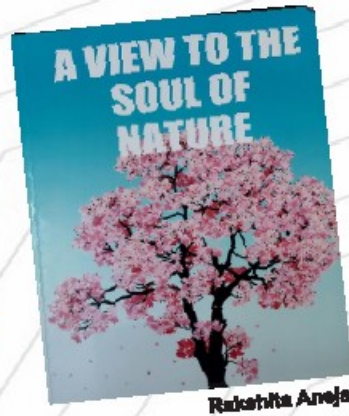
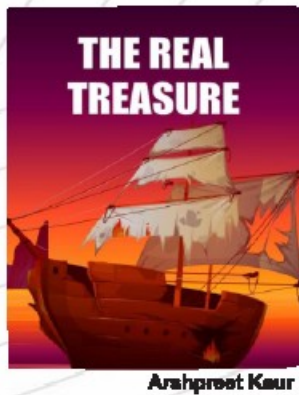
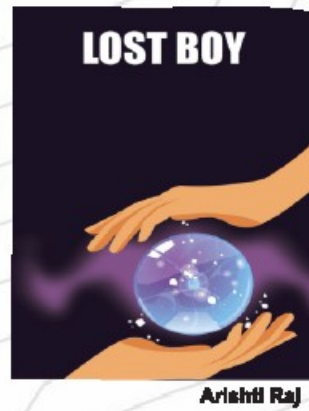


Vibhuti Aggarwal



Nisha Jain









*arrange our world  
 depths to mountain peaks  
 nature moves and speaks  
 is not tearing out trees  
 refresh with cooling breeze.*



**Convent of Jesus & Mary**

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