



अभिव्यक्ति

An E-Treasure of Creative Expressions

2023





"A good system of education should aim at holistic development of the personality of an individual to ensure peace and happiness in his life.

It should also ensure that the mind of an individual is so cultured as to enable one to comprehend and to accomplish his full potential-of mind, body and spirit- in personal and social sphere."

Sh. Kulwant Singh



Warm Greetings!

“ After nourishment, shelter and companionship, stories are the thing we need most in the world.” - Philip Pullman

I feel elated to introduce the 2nd edition of 'Abhivyakti : an e –treasure of creative expressions' , a compilation that was launched last year to commemorate the vision of our perspicacious Founder Chairman, Sh. Kulwant Singh. The unparalleled success of the 1st edition bolstered the dawn of the 2nd and here we present you with an edition that imbibes in itself the indispensable values of Bhavan- 'Learn, Labour, Lead'.

In this collaborative endeavour, we celebrate not only the literary achievements but also the spirit of unity that binds our school family. Together, we create a mosaic of voices, ideas, and stories that resonate with the essence of our academic journey.

Thank you for sharing your literary gifts with us. May this compilation stand as a testament to the vibrant tapestry of intellect and imagination that defines our school community!

Warm regards,
Gulshan Kaur
Principal

Bhavan Vidyalaya, Panchkula

Bhavan Vidyalaya, abhivyakti 2023



Literature is the safe and traditional vehicle through which we learn about the world and pass on values from one generation to another.
- Laurie Anderson

Dear Esteemed Students and Parents,
Greetings!

Welcome to the second grand edition of 'Abhivyakti: an e-treasure of creative expressions'!

As the Editor-in-Chief, I am thrilled to present to you this enriching compilation of literary expressions from our talented students and their parents. As they say, literature sparks the language of the imagination and this issue of Abhivyakti is not just a collection of words; it is a testament to the imagination, creativity, passion, and diverse perspectives of our young contributors who have poured their hearts into this project .

From insightful articles to captivating stories and poetry, every literary piece is a unique brushstroke that paints a vivid picture of emotions of our students and their families. Witnessing the e-compilation evolve from its inception to the current form overwhelms me to the core.

I extend my deepest gratitude to all contributors - the students, their parents and the teachers -for sharing their literary prowess and making Abhivyakti a testament to the power of words.

May this compilation inspire, entertain, and foster a deeper connection among us all!

Happy Reading!

Sheetal Kharbanda
Editor-in-Chief
Abhivyakti



"A reader lives a thousand lives before he dies, the man who never reads lives only one." - George R.R. Martin

Dear Readers,

Warm Greetings!

It is my honor to welcome you to the second edition of "Abhivyakti: An e-Treasure of Creative Expressions". On behalf of the editing team, I extend heartfelt gratitude for your invaluable contributions to our e-magazine. Your dedication and creativity have truly enriched our publication.

We appreciate the collaborative spirit and look forward to more inspiring collaborations in the future.

Thank you for being a vital part of our journey.

**Regards
Gauri Panwar
Secretary
Literary Club**



From Wood to Diamond

*Between worlds and biomes,
We get lost in mines,
Just to see the glow,
Of an obsidians cry.*

*It's different,
How we see this world,
Inside that screen,
Problems are not hurled.*

*While sailing the sea,
And caving the mines,
Only the diamonds are those,
Which make one smile.*

*This game teaches a lesson,
That only the highest will please,
Rest are just the stairs,
One uses to increase.*

*Even if it's cruel,
It's how everything works,
Not just in Minecraft,
But also in the real world.*

Contd

*All hail the moment,
When they first conquered the dragon,
The holy mighty grail,
That fueled our passion.*

*Potions and enchantments,
Furnaces and chests,
Tables we crafted,
Took us to the heights of our best.*

*We all grew up,
Got so much to see,
But we'll never stop,
Mountain, Snow or Sea.*

*From start to finish,
From wood to diamond,
At last I'll say,
This game made my life brighten.*

*Between worlds and biomes,
We can't foresee,
The impact this game has,
Even on you and me.*



Vaasu Bhatia
8 A



Gratitude

*In the garden of life where gratitude grows,
A rainbow of thanks in every moment it shows.
With petals of kindness and leaves of cheer,
Gratitude blooms, oh, so near.
For morning's sun and the night's embrace,
For laughter that echoes in every space.
I thank the stars that twinkle so high,
For the gift of life beneath the sky.*

*In the garden of life where gratitude grows,
A rainbow of thanks in every moment it shows.
In my classroom where knowledge flows,
Gratitude in every lesson it bestows.
Teachers' guidance, a shining light,
I'm thankful for knowledge taking flight.
Friends like gems, each one is unique,
In their company, joy and laughter is at peak.
Sharing secrets and games we play,
Gratitude blooms in friendships' array.*

*In the garden of life where gratitude grows,
A rainbow of thanks in every moment it shows.*

*On the family tree with branches wide,
Love and support by my parents, a comforting guide,
Hugs and smiles by my younger sister, so warm and true,
Gratitude grows in the family glue.*

*So, thank you, life, for the gifts you bring,
For every season, for every fling.*

*In the drapes of moments, big and small,
Gratitude, my heart's sweetest call.*

*In the garden of life where gratitude grows,
A rainbow of thanks in every moment it shows.*



**- ANVI SONI
VI C**

RANI LAKSHMI BAI CAME IN MY DREAM

Rani Lakshmi Bai came in my dream
She wanted me to serve our nation and
Follow her footsteps of courage and
esteem.

You have the same spirit in your veins
The same fire in your heart and mind
You have the power to break the chains
That bind your country and your kind.

Do not waste your time in idle dreams
Of vanity or disdain
Don't think of yourself as supreme
While others are in pain.

Join the forces that work for noble
schemes
Fight for people's equality and rights
Remember to always work in a team
And fight the good fight

Go fly my dear girl
Let your wings unfurl
Be the change you want
To see in the world

Rani Lakshmi Bai smiled and blessed me
And then she faded from my sight
But her words remained and impressed
me
And filled me with a new light.





A BABY GIRL



When a baby girl is born,
I don't know why some people mourn,
Some people are happy, some are sad
But the happiest person was my dad,
Girls are the luckiest blessing.
Why does the world make it a mess?
Why do we kill a girl at birth?
When the most powerful blessing is girls on
earth,
Girls are not someone to be used,
That one comes and starts them to abuse,
Girls are born to be respected,
In life in every aspect....



Nemish Garg,
9 D



APAAR CARD (YOUR DIGITAL IDENTITY)



Few weeks back, several state governments requested schools to seek parental consent for the creation of a new student identity card known as the Automated Permanent Academic Account Registry (APAAR). This is part of the 'One nation, One Student ID' initiative of the Centre, stemming from the new National Education Policy of 2020. Every individual will have a unique APAAR ID, which will be linked to the Academic Bank Credit (ABC), which is a digital storehouse that contains information of the credits earned by students throughout their learning journey.

What is the purpose?

APAAR is envisioned as a special ID system for all students in India, starting from childhood. Each student would get a lifelong APAAR ID, making it easy to track academic progress from pre-primary education to higher education. APAAR would also serve as a gateway to Digi locker, a digital system where students can store their documents and achievements, such as exam results, report cards, etc. To sign up for APAAR, students will have to provide basic information such as name, age, date of birth, gender, and a photograph. This information will be verified using their Aadhaar number. Students will need to sign a consent form, and they can choose to either accept or decline sharing their Aadhaar number and demographic information with the Ministry of Education for creating the APAAR ID. For minors, parents will have to sign the consent form. Registration for creating APAAR ID is voluntary, not mandatory.

What are its benefits?

"The vision is to create a positive change, allowing state governments to track literacy rates, dropout rates, and more, helping them make improvements," as stated by Anil Sahasrabudhe, Chairman of the National Educational Technology. APAAR also aims to reduce fraud and duplicate educational certificates by providing a single, trusted reference for educational institutions.



BY :
DAFIQ GUPTA ,
IV A



ਧਰਤੀ ਸਾਡੀ ਨਹੀਂ ਹੈ, ਅਸੀਂ ਧਰਤੀ ਦੇ ਹਾਂ

ਧਰਤੀ ਕੇਵਲ ਇੱਕ ਗ੍ਰਹਿ ਨਹੀਂ ਹੈ; ਇਹ ਸਾਡਾ ਘਰ ਹੈ। ਇਹ ਉਹ ਥਾਂ ਹੈ ਜਿੱਥੇ ਅਸੀਂ ਰਹਿੰਦੇ ਹਾਂ, ਸਾਂ ਲੈਂਦੇ ਹਾਂ ਅਤੇ ਪ੍ਰਫੁੱਲਤ ਹੁੰਦੇ ਹਾਂ। ਸਾਰੇ ਗ੍ਰਹਿਆਂ ਵਿੱਚੋਂ ਜਿਨ੍ਹਾਂ ਬਾਰੇ ਅਸੀਂ ਜਾਣਦੇ ਹਾਂ, ਧਰਤੀ ਹੀ ਇੱਕ ਅਜਿਹਾ ਗ੍ਰਹਿ ਹੈ ਜੋ ਜੀਵਨ ਨੂੰ ਕਾਇਮ ਰੱਖ ਸਕਦਾ ਹੈ। ਇਹ ਸਾਨੂੰ ਹਵਾ, ਪਾਣੀ, ਅਤੇ ਭੋਜਨ ਪ੍ਰਦਾਨ ਕਰਦਾ ਹੈ। ਇਸ ਸਭ ਦੇ ਬਾਵਜੂਦ, ਮਨੁੱਖ ਨਤੀਜੇ ਦੀ ਪਰਵਾਹ ਕੀਤੇ ਬਿਨਾਂ, ਇਸ ਦਾ ਸ਼ੋਸ਼ਣ ਕਰ ਰਿਹਾ ਹੈ। ਧਰਤੀ ਸਾਡੀ ਨਹੀਂ ਹੈ; ਅਸੀਂ ਧਰਤੀ ਨਾਲ ਸਬੰਧਤ ਹਾਂ। ਇਸ ਲਈ ਇਹ ਸਾਡਾ ਨੈਤਿਕ ਫਰਜ਼ ਬਣਦਾ ਹੈ ਕਿ ਅਸੀਂ ਆਪਣੇ ਘਰ ਦੀ ਸੰਭਾਲ ਕਰੀਏ।

ਸਾਨੂੰ ਇਹ ਸਮਝਣਾ ਚਾਹੀਦਾ ਹੈ ਕਿ ਅਸੀਂ ਧਰਤੀ ਦੇ ਮਾਲਕ ਨਹੀਂ ਹਾਂ; ਅਸੀਂ ਸਿਰਫ਼ ਕਿਰਾਏਦਾਰ ਹਾਂ। ਧਰਤੀ ਸਾਡੀ ਨਹੀਂ ਹੈ; ਇਹ ਕੁਦਰਤ ਦਾ ਇੱਕ ਤੋਹਫ਼ਾ ਹੈ ਜਿਸਦਾ ਸਾਨੂੰ ਸਤਿਕਾਰ ਕਰਨਾ ਚਾਹੀਦਾ ਹੈ ਅਤੇ ਕਦਰ ਕਰਨੀ ਚਾਹੀਦੀ ਹੈ। ਸਾਨੂੰ ਇਹ ਸਮਝਣਾ ਚਾਹੀਦਾ ਹੈ ਕਿ ਸਾਡੇ ਕੰਮਾਂ ਦੇ ਨਤੀਜੇ ਹਨ। ਅਸੀਂ ਸਾਂ ਲੈਣ ਵਾਲੀ ਹਵਾ ਨੂੰ ਦੂਸ਼ਿਤ ਕਰ ਦਿੱਤਾ ਹੈ, ਅਸੀਂ ਜੋ ਪਾਣੀ ਪੀਂਦੇ ਹਾਂ ਦੂਸ਼ਿਤ ਕੀਤਾ ਹੈ, ਅਤੇ ਅਣਗਿਣਤ ਪ੍ਰਜਾਤੀਆਂ ਦੇ ਕੁਦਰਤੀ ਨਿਵਾਸ ਸਥਾਨਾਂ ਨੂੰ ਨਸ਼ਟ ਕਰ ਦਿੱਤਾ ਹੈ। ਅਸੀਂ ਜੰਗਲਾਂ ਨੂੰ ਕੱਟ ਦਿੱਤਾ ਹੈ ਅਤੇ ਕੁਦਰਤੀ ਸਤਰੇਤਾਂ ਦਾ ਸ਼ੋਸ਼ਣ ਕੀਤਾ ਹੈ। ਨਤੀਜੇ ਵਜੋਂ, ਅਸੀਂ ਵਾਤਾਵਰਣ ਨੂੰ ਨੁਕਸਾਨ ਪਹੁੰਚਾਇਆ ਹੈ।

ਧਰਤੀ ਮਨੁੱਖ ਦੀ ਨਹੀਂ, ਮਨੁੱਖ ਧਰਤੀ ਦਾ ਹੈ।

ਸਾਰੀਆਂ ਚੀਜ਼ਾਂ ਲਹੂ ਵਾਂਗ ਜੁੜੀਆਂ ਹੋਈਆਂ ਹਨ।

ਇਹ ਸਾਨੂੰ ਸਾਰਿਆਂ ਨੂੰ ਇਕਜੁੱਟ ਕਰਦੀਆਂ ਹਨ।

ਮਨੁੱਖ ਨੇ ਜੀਵਨ ਦਾ ਜਾਲ ਨਹੀਂ ਬੁਣਿਆ,

ਉਹ ਤਾਂ ਇਸ ਵਿੱਚ ਸਿਰਫ਼ ਇੱਕ ਤਾਣਾ ਹੈ।

ਸਾਨੂੰ ਇਹ ਸਮਝਣਾ ਚਾਹੀਦਾ ਹੈ ਕਿ ਅਸੀਂ ਇਸ ਧਰਤੀ 'ਤੇ ਇਕੱਲੇ ਨਹੀਂ ਹਾਂ। ਧਰਤੀ ਲੱਖਾਂ ਜੀਵਾਂ ਦਾ ਘਰ ਹੈ, ਅਤੇ ਸਾਨੂੰ ਉਨ੍ਹਾਂ ਦੇ ਜੀਣ ਦੇ ਅਧਿਕਾਰ ਦਾ ਸਨਮਾਨ ਕਰਨਾ ਚਾਹੀਦਾ ਹੈ। ਸਾਡੀਆਂ ਕਾਰਵਾਈਆਂ ਦਾ ਵਾਤਾਵਰਣ 'ਤੇ ਸਿੱਧਾ ਪ੍ਰਭਾਵ ਪੈਂਦਾ ਹੈ, ਅਤੇ ਸਾਨੂੰ ਜ਼ਿੰਮੇਵਾਰੀ ਨਾਲ ਕੰਮ ਕਰਨਾ ਚਾਹੀਦਾ ਹੈ। ਸਾਨੂੰ ਜੰਗਲੀ ਜੀਵਾਂ ਨਾਲ ਮਿਲ ਕੇ ਰਹਿਣਾ ਸਿੱਖਣਾ ਚਾਹੀਦਾ ਹੈ, ਉਨ੍ਹਾਂ ਦੇ ਨਿਵਾਸ ਸਥਾਨਾਂ ਦੀ ਰੱਖਿਆ ਕਰਨੀ ਚਾਹੀਦੀ ਹੈ, ਅਤੇ ਇਹ ਯਕੀਨੀ ਬਣਾਉਣਾ ਚਾਹੀਦਾ ਹੈ ਕਿ ਉਨ੍ਹਾਂ ਦਾ ਵੀ ਇਸ ਗ੍ਰਹਿ 'ਤੇ ਭਵਿੱਖ ਹੋਵੇ।



Himanshi 9E



कर्म में दयालुता ही करुणा है Kindness is Compassion in Action

मनुष्यों में विभिन्न प्रकार की भावनाएँ होती हैं- जैसे प्रेम, द्वेष, दयालुता आदि। मनुष्य में करुणा और दयालुता जैसी भावनाओं का होना अत्यंत ज़रूरी है। इसके बिना मनुष्य जीवन का कोई अस्तित्व नहीं है।

करुणा किसी दूसरे की समस्या या पीड़ा को समझना है और इस समस्या को हल करने या पीड़ा को कम करने के लिए कार्य करता है। दयालुता उन लोगों की मदद करने का कार्य है जिन्हें मदद की ज़रूरत है।

दयालुता मनुष्य की स्वाभाविक प्रवृत्ति है। यदि कोई व्यक्ति कठोरता/ अशिष्टता करना सीख सकता है, तो उसे निश्चित रूप से दयालुता सिखाई जा सकती है क्योंकि दयालुता मानव हृदय में अधिक स्वाभाविक रूप से आती है। इस प्रकार मनुष्य की दयालुता एक ऐसी ज्योति है जिसे केवल छुपाया जा सकता है, कभी बुझाया नहीं जा सकता।

जब हम कर्म में करुणा दिखाते हैं तो हम दूसरों से जुड़ते हैं और उनकी मदद करने के लिए कुछ हटकर करने का प्रयास करते हैं। जब मनुष्य अपने कर्मों में करुणा का भाव लाएगा, तब ही दयालुता का भाव जागृत कर पायेगा। आजकल लोग अपनी रोज़मर्रा की जिंदगी में इतने व्यस्त हो गए हैं कि दयालुता प्रदर्शित करने वाले लोग बहुत कम नज़र आते हैं। आज के युग में मनुष्य अपने जीवन में इतना उलझ गए हैं कि किसी दूसरे की ओर ध्यान ही नहीं जाता, मदद करना तो दूर की बात है।

किसी दूसरे के प्रति दया एवं विनम्रता दिखाना एक अनोखा गुण है जो हर किसी के पास नहीं होता। ऐसे व्यक्ति हमेशा परहित का सोचते हैं और दूसरों की सहायता के लिए सदैव तत्पर रहते हैं।

मनुष्य के साथ साथ हम अन्य जीवधारियों के प्रति करुणा से भरे कर्मों के द्वारा दयालुता को प्रदर्शित कर सकते हैं। ऐसे कार्य करने से हमारा कोई नुकसान नहीं होता। इससे दूसरों को तो सुख और संतोष की प्राप्ति होती ही है, साथ ही साथ हमारे अंतर्मन को भी आनंद मिलता है।

जैसे- हमें गरीब तथा जरूरतमंद की मदद करने में बिल्कुल भी संकोच नहीं करना चाहिए। राजा रंतिदेव ने भी यही धारणा लिए हुए भूख से व्याकुल होते हुए भी अपने हाथ में पकड़े हुए भोजन की थाल अपने द्वार पर खड़े एक भूखे भिखारी को देकर उसकी भूख शांत की और स्वयं भूखे रहे। शादी ब्याह में भारी मात्रा में खाना बनाया जाता है जिसमे से काफ़ी बाद में फेंक दिया जाता है। यही खाना यदि भूखे एवं गरीब लोगों में बाँट दिया जाये तो हमें पुण्य और उनकी दुआ दोनों की प्राप्ति होगी और ईश्वर भी अपनी कृपा बरसायेंगे।

हमें पशु पक्षियों के प्रति भी दयालुता और करुणा दिखानी चाहिए। फ़िज़ूल में उन्हें मारना या परेशान नहीं करना चाहिए।

प्रकृति, मनुष्य, अन्य जीवों के प्रति दया में दुनिया को बदलने और रहने के लिए एक खूबसूरत जगह बनाने की क्षमता है। हर धर्म और आस्था अपने अनुयायियों को दयालु होने की शिक्षा देता है।

प्रकृति का दया दिखाने का अपना तरीका है। वृक्ष फल देते हैं, नदियाँ बहती हैं। पेड़ तो इतना दयालु है कि वह उसको काटने वाले लकड़हारे को भी छाया प्रदान करता है। हमें भी प्रकृति के प्रति करुणा दिखानी चाहिए। उसके साथ छेड़- छाड़ नहीं करनी चाहिए वरना प्रकृति नाराज़ हो जाएगी और अपना प्रकोप दिखाएगी।

दयालुता सदैव जीतती है, इसमें कोई संशय नहीं है। जो व्यक्ति उदार होता है, सरस्वती भी उसकी कथा का बखान करती है। धरती भी ऐसे लोगों को जन्म देकर स्वयं को धन्य मानती है।

लेकिन आज कल तो मनुष्य में इंसानियत खत्म होती जा रही है और वह पत्थर दिल बनता जा रहा है। जहाँ एक ओर पत्थर एक बार मंदिर जाकर मूर्ति बन जाता है, दूसरी ओर रोज़ मंदिर जाने वाला मनुष्य अब तक पत्थर ही है!

हमें यह याद रखना होगा :

दयालुता एवं करुणा से होते हैं सारे काम सम्पूर्ण,
इनके बिना मनुष्य है अपूर्ण !



Riya Gilhotra,
11D




THE HORRIBLE GANG



“I won’t do it, and you can’t make me!” To help you understand what was happening, I need to tell you something about myself! My name is Charles Hunter, but everyone calls me Charlie. I was new to Seattle and feeling very nervous on my first day in a new school, Lincoln High. At times like this, I really remember my last school, where I had friends, and everyone knew me. My mother and I had moved here as she had been transferred to Seattle. My dad was in the US Navy and deep under the ocean in a submarine. We could talk to him through a video call once in a while. So, it was just me and my mother in Seattle for now.

I saw the logo on the school gate as I entered a fierce-looking lynx. I wondered if the students and teachers were also as fierce as the lynx, and I soon found out.

It was a typical boys’ school: crowds in the corridor, smelly shoes in lockers, Ugh! I pushed my way through to the Grade 5 classroom. A teacher was standing there writing the date on the board. He was slightly bald and a bit heavy and smiled as he introduced himself as my Class teacher, Mr Evans. There were around 15-20 boys in class and, unlike the teacher, none of them looked friendly. They were big and burly, and they had their legs spread out in the aisles. “Was that supposed to trip me up?” I tried to stop imagining the worst. My teacher seemed kind and he gave me a desk and introduced me to the other boys. The names I remembered were Ron, George, Julian, and Tony. Ron looked like the leader. Mr Evans said, “I want you all to welcome Charles to our class” The boys gave a weak, “Hi” when he said that. I hoped we could be friends. But at break time, it looked like that wasn’t going to happen.



I followed my nose to the canteen as none of the boys took me along. I could smell food, and when I got there, I found it was very messy, noisy. I queued up to get my food, and when I saw an empty place to sit, some boys blocked it. When I tried to move a chair, they glared at me. I didn't want to fight on my first day, so I ended up eating standing up. My class gang was talking in a corner. I bravely walked over and said hello and asked, "Is it okay if I hang out with you?" Ron said it was ok, but first I had to pass a test, to be a member of their gang. I was shocked when they told me about the test. They said, "We have copied the exam cupboard key and one of us has a phone. The plan is that we will open the cupboard and click a picture of the answer sheets. We will get full marks in the exams which are taking place next month. Yeah!" That was when I said, "I won't do it and you can't make me do it!"

Then Julian pushed me very badly and tore my shirt!! My face was bleeding, and so was Ron's when I pushed him back. The teachers came and separated us. Ron and I were sent to the principal's office. I was feeling very nervous as this was my first day in a new school. The principal did not even know me. I did not want to get the boys into trouble, so I did not say anything and then my mother was called. When my mother came to Mrs Smith's office, she asked me what had happened. I told her the truth in a whisper. She said, "You need to tell Mrs Smith the truth." I listened to Mum, and told Mrs Smith the whole story.

And she refused to believe me! She said I was lying about fighting with the boys in my class and making up stories. I said, "Please search their lockers for a key and a phone." The security guards were called in and checked the lockers and desks of all the boys, even their school bags and pockets. Nothing! So, I was in big trouble.

The Principal decided to suspend me for 2 weeks since Ron said, "It's all lies, we never wanted him to help us steal the exam



answers. He picked a fight with us in the canteen. He wanted to take our food, so he has made all this up!" The principal believed him. But my Class Teacher Mr Evans saved me. He told the principal I deserved another chance. He would keep an eye on me and ensure that I did not get into any more trouble.

This was how my first day of school ended! I went home and tried to forget what had happened. I wished I had not listened to Mum and told the principal everything. No one believed me and now no student would talk to me. They either thought I was a rat because I had told the principal the truth or they thought I had lied about my fighting. I wanted to leave this awful school!

Just then, a video call came through from my father. I loved my father. He was a brave man and was serving his country. Dad asked, "How was your first day, Charlie?" I said, "Dad, it was worse than terrible." I told him the whole story. Dad said, "Don't worry. Prove you are right! You have to be smart and cunning, as well as brave."

The next day, I went to school thinking of what Dad had told me. There were some boys who came to me when I was in the library, and said they wanted to be friends and said, "You are very brave, talking against the horrible Ron and his gang. They have bullied the whole Elementary section." I knew that I had to prove my story.

So, I followed them like a shadow. I saw them quietly going into the computer lab even though there was no class. When I peeped in, I saw them opening a secret drawer under the CPUs. And they took out a phone and a key. I could see that they had forgotten the CCTV which was still on. I started making noises, so they put back the phone and key quickly and ran out of the computer lab before someone discovered them.

Contd



I went straight to Mr Evans and told him what I had seen. Mr Evans believed me and took me to the security office to check the tapes. When they rewound the video of the Computer Lab, they could see everything—including the gang holding the phone and key. The guards showed the footage to the principal and went with her to the Computer Lab where they found the evidence.

The School Committee called in the parents of the whole gang as this was very serious. In spite of the crying, they were expelled from the school for theft and bullying. Julian and the others blamed Ron squarely for the idea, but they all had to leave. Other children now came forward with their stories about what this gang had been doing, including taking their pocket money, forcing them to do their homework, and bullying them very badly.

So, out they went, crying away like babies! Mrs Smith apologised to me and to my mother for not believing me. Many kids came up to me and said I was their hero. I had no shortage of friends after that. Perhaps the school wasn't so awful after all!



Rishit Jain
V C



INDIA'S SHOW IN ICC MEN'S CRICKET WORLD CUP 2023

The ICC Men's Cricket World Cup 2023 was hosted by India. Ten teams participated in that, namely South Africa, Australia, New Zealand, Netherlands, England, Sri Lanka, Bangladesh, Afghanistan, Pakistan, and India. It was a One Day International tournament starting from 5 October till the final match on 19 November. The tournament took place in ten cricket stadiums in ten different cities.

All the teams played quite well, but the remarkable four among them were Australia, South Africa, New Zealand, and India. Out of these, India had an outstanding performance with 10 constant victories. Although its defeat against Australia in the final match was quite disheartening for the crores of Indians, we must not forget the continuous victories for this. Under the training and guidance of Mr. Rahul Dravid and the captaincy of Mr. Rohit Sharma, all the players – starting from the batters to the bowlers – played their best which was reflected in this series. An Indian, Mr. Sachin Tendulkar, had a record of scoring the maximum number of centuries in ODIs i.e., 49. This record has now been broken, but again by an Indian, Mr. Virat Kohli. Virat has also set a record for scoring the maximum runs in a single ODI edition. He made 765 runs in 11 innings, thereby winning the Golden Bat Award. The Golden Ball Award (given to the most wickets taker) Winner is also an Indian, Md. Shami.

This tournament meant to me a lot as I learned several life lessons from it, the most important being that a single day experience cannot talk much about something, just by looking at someone for a single day, you cannot prepare his/her report card. Like, you cannot call the Indian Team a failure just because of the final match. Secondly, life is unpredictable: you should not decide the consequences with the preceding events. Third, life is bound to have ups and downs. And last but not the least, one gets disheartened because of hopes, and hopes are created only by the capable ones.

So I will conclude it by saying-

BELIEVE IN BLUE...



Satavisha Chakraborty,

X-B



My Visit to a Dental Clinic

My dad and mom both are dental experts. My mom works in a Dental College and Hospital. My dad runs a private clinic. I have been a number of times to my dad's clinic. They were my routine visits like on Diwali etc. One day something got stuck in my teeth and it was painful, so I went to my dad's clinic. My Dad removed it and educated me about the importance of oral health. I saw a number of charts and models on oral health. He told me about the tooth cavity that can happen if I don't brush my teeth properly twice a day. He also told me about rinsing after eating candies etc. He also explained to me that we should not eat sugary things frequently.

I love to visit my dad's clinic because of the aquarium that has beautiful fishes and my favorite one is the golden fish. I call it 'Nemo'.



DHVANIT CHHABRA
III-C



“Ahmed- The Superhero of Kango”

It was a medium-sized town in the heart of the hills. This city named Kango Valley was a very beautiful place. I was very little when my father was posted there. My father was posted as a senior official at Kango Valley Airport. The weather was very cold in the valley. From November to February, it was extremely cold in Kango.

The people of Kango Valley were very innocent and humble. The people were very supportive and honest. The female workers at the Airport were very gentle and always ready to help my mother in the staff quarters. My mother always remembers those beautiful days of Kango Valley.

In the extremely cold weather and heavy rain, the people of Kango were facing many difficulties. People had shortages of their livelihood things like food for animals, vegetables, fruits, milk, dry fuel to cook food, etc. My parents often helped the Airport staff with their needs in such a bad condition. Most people of Kango were dependent on the small crops, selling of milk of goats and sheep, etc. But in these winter months, they always faced difficulties. During winter months, there was scarcity of food for animals, water for crops, etc.

Once there was extreme rain in the Kango Valley. The slanting houses of local people were washed away in this cruel rain. Many people lost their sheep, goats, and other animals. People were dying due to hunger and diseases. State government extended its support to the people of Kango Valley. But it was not sufficient.

There arises a superhero from the Kango Valley. He was a local policeman named Ahmed. Ahmed was in the state police department and was very noble. He always helped people with their needs and never took advantage of his post. People always extended their gestures to Mr. Ahmed.



When Ahmed heard about the problems of Kango Valley people, he did everything to help them and rescued many people. Ahmed had knowledge of rescue operations like flood, fire, drought, etc. So, Ahmed implemented his skills to help the people with the support of locals and state disaster management teams. As Ahmed was aware of the local conditions of soil etc. he did it brilliantly.

Ahmed along with the people of many other departments Like Airports, Army, Air force, etc. did his best efforts to rescue the people with their resources effortlessly. Ahmed worked day and night till the rescue of the last person in the area. All other agencies highly praised the efforts of Ahmed.

Even after the rescue operation was over and rehabilitation program was started, Ahmed paid from his pocket for the medicines and food for the people. He spent all his bank savings and forgot his own needs at that time. People always said that if Ahmed had not been there, they couldn't have survived.

Due to the bravery and courage of Ahmed, people got their houses repaired and settled down again. The people of Kango Valley will always remain indebted to Ahmed and never forget such a superhero.

The district administration nominated his name for the President award for that year. He was honored by the President, state government, local administration and the people of Kango Valley. People of Kango Valley made a big statue and monument of Ahmed after his death. He always remained a superhero in the hearts of people of Kango Valley.



Parth Sharma

V D



The little Grade 1 Superhero, Super Cleanliness

Once upon a time in a little town, there lived a cute Grade 1 student named Aryan. Aryan loved to play with his toys and go on exciting adventures. One day, as he was playing in his room, he noticed something strange – his toys seemed sad.

Confused, Aryan asked his favorite teddy bear, Mr. Fluffy, why everyone looked so gloomy. Mr. Fluffy sighed and said, "Aryan, we miss being clean and tidy. It's a bit messy in here."

Aryan thought for a moment and decided to take action. He put on his superhero cape (which was just a towel tied around his neck) and declared, "I am Super Cleanliness! I will make everything shiny and happy again!"

With determination in his eyes, Aryan started picking up his toys and putting them back in their places. He sang a little cleaning song to make the task more fun. "Clean up, clean up, everybody everywhere, clean up, clean up, everybody do your share!"

As he cleaned, Aryan's toys started to cheer up. The stuffed animals smiled, the toy cars beeped happily, and even the building blocks seemed to stand a little taller.

But Aryan didn't stop there. He decided to go on a mission to spread cleanliness in the entire town. Armed with a tiny broom and a miniature dustpan, Super Cleanliness went from house to house, encouraging his friends and neighbours to join the cleanliness adventure.

He went to school and told his classmates the importance of keeping their surroundings clean and how it could make everyone feel happy. The town soon became a sparkling, cheerful place, and the people thanked Super Cleanliness for his superhero efforts.

From that day onwards, Aryan and his friends made sure to keep their town clean and tidy. They understood that even the smallest actions, like picking up toys or throwing trash in the bin, could make a big difference.

And so, the little Grade 1 superhero, Super Cleanliness, continued to inspire everyone in the town to embrace the magic of cleanliness and turn each day into a sparkling adventure.

Moral: Cleanliness is next to godliness.



KAAVNI SONI,
I C



The Rock Cutter

Once upon a time, there lived a poor rock cutter near a mountain. He was never satisfied with his earning and his life. He just wished that he was wealthier. One fine night while he was sleeping, he had a dream. He dreamt that he is extremely wealthy, eating delicacies, sitting on the throne, and then he realised that he is a king. He loved it a lot. Finally, he had so much money that he could eat whatever he wanted, do whatever he wanted, and everybody respected him.



One fine day in his dream, he goes for a stroll in the garden in the afternoon. Even though there is an umbrella protecting him from the rays of the sun, still he feels very hot and realises that he cannot make everyone bow before him like the sun can. He wished he was the sun and his wish were granted. He was enjoying being the sun, and that everyone would be under the influence of his power. One day, the weather was hazy and the clouds covered him. Then he realised that clouds can make him bow before them. Again, he wishes he was a cloud and was all happy again. Then, a powerful wind came and took the clouds away with it. There was a sudden realisation again and he wanted to be the wind.



Being the wind was fun until it was clear to him that the mountain, which stood tall before him, could block him. He became the mountain and now thought that nobody could stop him and that he was the most superior. It was fun and games until he felt a sharp stinging pain. He saw a rock cutter, who was doing his job. Then he learnt that we should be proud of ourselves and never underestimate ourselves too.



Inayat Class
VII-C



The Stilton: The Magic of the Mirror

Author- Thea Stilton

Characters of the book :

Colette, Paulina , Violet, Nicky, Pamela, Will

The Thea sisters: Colette, Paulina, Violet, Nicky, Pamela

Summary of the book

The Thea sisters were enjoying a beautiful spring afternoon when they received a secret message from Will Mystery. They are being called back to the Seven Roses Unit. They have a very critical issue, all the Fantasy Kingdoms are in grave danger. They have to bring all the kingdom's Harmony (which keeps the kingdom alive) to stop the danger. They succeeded in their mission and were appreciated by all the kingdoms.

My Review

WWW (What went well)

→ The book has an interesting plot line. The suspense in the book is very engaging for the readers as the readers keep thinking about what will happen in the end.

→ The illustrator has done a great job as the pictures are with expressions and words too.

→ It has a rich vocabulary.

→ My favorite character in the book is Colette because she was full of great ideas, energetic and kind.

EBI (Even better if)

→ Illustrators do not have some main points like When the Thea sisters were in the palace of one of the kingdoms and were talking about the danger. It could be better if the illustrators would have made these drawings to give more visual clarity.

→ Some of the words were a little hard to understand. It would be better if there was a glossary to enhance our vocabulary and to give accurate definitions.



Samaira Kaushik
VI C



Thea Stilton: The Treasure Of The Sea

Thea Stilton: The Treasure Of The Sea

Author- Thea Stilton

Characters of the book

Colette

Paulina

Violet

Nicky

Pamela

Will

Thea

The Thea sisters: Colette, Paulina, Violet, Nicky, Pamela

Summary of the book

One of the fantasy kingdoms known as Aquamarina was in grave trouble. Will from the secret Seven Roses Unit called The Thea Sisters and Thea to solve the problem! The Thea sisters inquired about the issue. Will told them the problem that they could not hear the Music of the Sea. It is the magic that powers everything in Aquamarina. Without it, the land will not exist much longer. Ever since the music stopped, the fish have been losing their Beautiful Colors. Soon they may disappear altogether. They were all set to go to Aquamarina. The Thea Sisters, Thea and Will Mystery went to go to the Queen Anemone's palace where they identify why the Music of the Sea has disappeared. The queen said " My violin has been lost, that's why I cannot play the music." The Queen gave them the map of Aquamarina. The first place to go was Ell's cave where they could find some information about the four strings that have been lost. Then the Ell took them to a dark room where there

Contd

was a large mirror in front of them and said “This is the Mirror of Deep Truth and you have to answer all these questions then only I will give you some information about the 4 strings.” The questions appeared in the mirror. After they found the answers to the questions, Ell told them where to find the four strings. In the middle of the way there was a boat called ‘Claw of the Deep’ where Thea and Will got trapped. The Thea sisters made a plan to save their friends. But they were not able to find the prison key. They heard a mysterious sound coming from the room and saw a fish captured by the Claws of the Deep. The fish could speak and told them about the key. They found the key and saved the fish and their friends. The fish thanked the Thea sisters and guided them to go to the place known as The Moving Dune. Hermit crab was the king of that place And the Sea Violin was with him. Thea asked him to give the 4 strings, but he replied that the strings were in a different realm.

The first string was in the cave of Saledor, a fearsome dragon. The second string was in the Sirens’ Bay, home of the Emerald Sirens. The third is Located in the Sludge Pits, home of Calamario. And the fourth and the last string is in Colossus, in the gigantic belly of a massive whale. Now they decided to split and go take the strings. Finally, they got all the strings and gave them to Queen Anemone. The Queen thanked them. The Hermit crab felt sorry for doing this. The Queen forgave him and kissed him on his forehead. When she kissed the crab, he turned to a handsome prince, and he was the love of Queen Anemone. Then they both got married and there was a big ceremony. The sisters and Will felt happy after solving the problem of Aquamarina

My Review

WWW (What went well)

→The book has an interesting plot line which keeps the readers guessing till the last moment. The suspense in the book is very engaging for the readers as the readers keep thinking about what will happen in the end.

→The illustrator has done a great job as the pictures are with expressions and words too.

→It has a rich vocabulary.

→My favorite character in the book was Colette because she was full of great ideas, energetic and kind.

EBI (Even better if)

→Illustrators have not made drawings of some main points like when the prince got cursed by the witch. It could be better if the illustrators would have made these drawings to give more visual clarity.

→Some of the words were a little hard to understand. It would be better if there was a glossary to enhance our vocabulary and to give accurate definitions.



Samaira Kaushik
VI C

कविता, हास्य कविता, sharing is caring

भाई बड़ा था, नाम बबलू
बबली उसकी बहना छोटी।
मम्मी ने पूछा, “रोटी बना लूँ”
बच्चे बोले न खाएंगे रोटी।

डॉमिनोज़ पर लगाकर फोन
मम्मी ने पिज़्ज़ा ऑर्डर किया।
दिल पर पत्थर रखके
बड़ा सा बिल भी भर दिया।

पिज़्ज़ा आ गया गरमा-गरम
माँ के सिर में तो दर्द था।
बबलू बड़ा वाला टुकड़ा खाता ही,
कि बबली बोली, “ मुझे भी दे ना।”

भैया ने ना दिया
तो माँ से लगाई गुहार।
“ शेयर करके खा लो ”
आधी नींद में लगाई पुकार।



बबलू ने तो शेयर किया था
फिर भी रह गई बबली भूखी ।
आखिर एसा हुआ क्या,
जो बबली हो गई दुखी?

बबली ने माँ को बताया
कि भैया ने अब भी न दिया
मम्मी चिल्ला कर बोलीं
“ बबलू! अब तुमने क्या किया ?”

बबलू बेचारा बोला -
“ माँ में तो सीधा-सादा
जो आपने करने को कहा था
वही तो किया ना”

माँ गुरराकर बोलीं ,
“ क्या तुमने पिज़्ज़ा दिया ?”
बबलू सिर हिलाकर बोला,
“ नहीं, मैने तो शेयर किया।”

माँ हो गई परेशान, पूछा,
“ शेयर किससे किया ?”
बबलू बोला पिज़्ज़ा की फोटो को
इंस्टा पे डाल दिया।

फिर बबलू का क्या हुआ हाल
इसका तो आप खुद लगाओ अंदाजा ।
और सोचा भाई को पिटता देखकर
बबली को आया कितना मज़ा ।

चलो बहुत हुआ मज़ाक,
पर क्या कुछ सीख पाए तुम इससे ?
ये बिल्कुल ना सोचना कि ये थे
बहन को रलाने के नुस्खे ।

ये थी भाई बहन की कहानी
जो यदि सिखा दे तुम्हे बाँटकर खाना
तो सफल हो जाए मेरी जुबानी

इसलिए याद रहे-
“ **mummy** के सामने **no daring**
और
sharing is caring”



जन्नत सचदेव,
IX A



DREAM

Memories were sketchy

Words were dusky

It was like a pit of

Fallen kolinsky

The dream that I saw

That left me in awe

It passed by unbeknownst to me Dusk until
it was dawn

My cranium travelled through the

Spirals of the Milky Way

The diamonds that I would see on the face
of the earth Gray

Many bewildering avatars took my hand
and guided me where they perched me on
to a lady portrait

A light entered into my retina

Till the moment I rose and saw

For it was just a dream

But, oh well, it did leave me in awe.



Aadil Dhiman

XII D



Beautiful Day

Oh what a beautiful sky
Clouds rushing there
Pleasant breeze finding a way in the air
Sun is shining bright throughout the day
Then why we are sleeping till now
Wake up and go outside
See the beautiful sunshine
See the beautiful weather
Oh what a beautiful sky
We are lost in those clouds
Watching from day to night
Oh no the sun set
Clouds have gone away
What can I do now
I can just pray
Please God make another day as beautiful
as today.



Akshita Arora,

7A



FRIENDSHIP

In friendship's embrace, hearts intertwine;
a bond so precious, a treasure divine.
Through laughter and tears,
hand in hand we stride,
facing life's journey, side by side.

In moments of joy, our spirits take flight:
sharing in triumph, basking in light.
And when shadows descend,
casting doubt and fear,
a friend's gentle presence draws us near.

With trust as our compass,
we navigate life's sea;
through trials and challenges,
steadfast we'll be.
In words left unspoken, a connection so deep,
In each other's company,
our souls find their keep.

So raise a toast to friendship's sweet song-
a melody of belonging,
where we all belong.
With loyalty and care,
our hearts ever true,
Friendship's flame burns bright in me and you.



MAHEEP SINGH
IX D



ALGEBRA



**Oh dear algebra!
You are so mysterious,
You know lost numbers.**



**Nikunj Khurana,
VII-C**



CLASS MONITOR



**The class Making noise,
Monitor making them quiet,
By talking himself.**



**Nikunj Khurana,
VII-C**

abhivyakti 2023

Bhavan Vidyalaya,



Bhavan Vidyalaya, abhivyaakti 2023

CHEMISTRY

*Chemistry is fun
Journey of exploration
No hurry no run*



~ Sanvi Satija,
VIII-E



Autumn



**Autumn's silent grace,
Leaves dance on the wind's embrace,
Nature's painted space.**

Bhavan Vidyalaya, abhivyakti 2023



**Samanyu Ahuja,
X-F**





HISTORY



abhivyakti 2023

Bhavan Vidyalaya,

**Ages long gone by,
Echoes of our past unfold,
History's whisper.**



**Hardik Tomar,
VIII-E**



Clouded skies

A faint clap of thunder.

clouded skies, perhaps rain comes.

If so, will you stay here with me?

A faint clap of thunder.

Even if rain comes not, I will stay here,

Together with you.



**Anuj Bhardwaj,
XII C**



Air Pollution

What is air pollution?

Does it have any solution?

It is very dangerous for our lives.

With pollution, it is very difficult to survive.

To stop it, we should take some steps.

Don't cut trees with an axe.

For distances that are far,

Then only should you use a car.

It can also cause global warming.

We should not do ignoring.

It causes forest fires and volcanic eruptions.

Which can cause a lot of destruction.

Now it is our choice.

If we want to live with joyce,

Raise your voice against pollution!

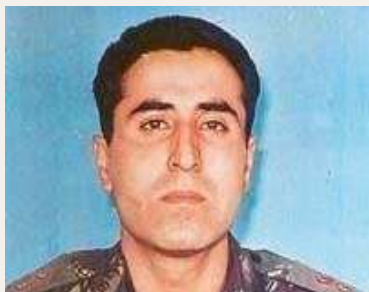
It is the only solution.



**- Garv Goyal
IX C**



SHERSHAAH



The legendary, the brave
Can't count the number of soldiers he saved,
He is Captain Vikram Batra
The son of G.L and Kamal Kanta Batra.
Full of braveness, full of courage
He was never discouraged,
For his sacrifice he is known
Made his enemies with pain moan.
Subsequently in the Kargil War he got shot
But still for his country he fought,
His love for India could never hide In our minds he never died.
He spoke some words
Which are the golden words
Either I will come back after hoisting the Tricolour, or I will come
back wrapped in it, but I will be back for sure." "Yeh Dil Maange
More"
And he is so named Shershaah..



Lavya Gupta
VIII A



अनूठा मिलन

मैं चंद्रमा अपने भारत को ढूंढता रहा ,
कभी यहाँ वहाँ कभी इधर उधर ।
तुझे ढूंढने मैं आया ,
तेरे लिए तो मैं भास्कर के आगे हूँ आया ।
मुझे है आश्वासन ,
कि मेरा भारत मुझे मिलेगा ।
चाहे ठहरना पड़े युगों तक ,
वह मेरी ओर पग धरेगा ।
मेरे भाग खुले ,
जो तू बढ़ा मेरी और ।
पग पग धर चलने लगा ,
साथ दुनिया करती गौर ।
बहुत प्रतीक्षा बाद फिर ,
मुझ पर दीपावली पर्व आया ।
क्योंकि तेईस अगस्त तेईस को ,
भारत मुझसे मिलने आया ।
आश्चर्यचकित रह गया जग ,
जो भारत मुझसे मिलने आया ।
पर था भरा हुआ मुझमें उल्लास ,
क्योंकि विक्रम मुझ पर पग धर पाया ।
मैं हूँ सबसे भाग्यशाली ,
जो मैंने भारत का मान बढ़ाया ।
मैं ही हूँ वह चंद्रमा ,
जिस पर आया तृतीय चंद्रयान ।



निकुंज खुराना
सात्वी सुंदरम



Pizza

Pizza Pizza Pizza everywhere,
I can have it anytime, anywhere.

It can be sour, it can be sweet,
Having a pizza is always a treat.

From inside; it's saucy and cheezie,

It's beautiful when it's hot and steamy. and crunchy,

Only for it, I can do all the time munching.

Wrong are those who call it junk food, It's full of veggies
and tastes so good.

Bet it, pizza can bring a smile on anyone's face,

Dear mam;; disperse the class, let's have a pizza break.—



Sanvi Satija
VIII B



HER ARRIVING!

The snow is melting
Gentle wind is taking place of snowy winds
Sun is leaving Capricorn and coming to Cancer
Surroundings are getting newer and newer
Seems like she is arriving !

Her arriving makes brown leaves turn into green
It asks the dry grass to change its uniform
and wear a sweet-smelling , lush, verdant robe

Her arriving makes the insects and birds
to wake up from the slumber
and come out of the abode
in the fresh, lush and green field

Her arriving makes the sky blue and clear
With no patches of clouds
The sun shines brighter than ever
Encasting the nature with golden and shimmering
rays

Her arriving fills the air with purity and serenity
She spreads happiness and joy everywhere
She is the new start
She is called Spring



Ananya
XII (Humanities)



Fairytale by Stephen King

Overview:

Charlie Reade looks like a regular high school kid, great at baseball and football, a decent student. But he carries a heavy load. His mom was killed in a hit-and-run accident when he was ten, and grief drove his dad to drink. Charlie learned how to take care of himself—and his dad. Then, when Charlie is seventeen, he meets Howard Bowditch, a recluse with a big dog in a big house at the top of a big hill. In the backyard is a locked shed from which strange sounds emerge, as if some creature is trying to escape. When Mr. Bowditch dies, he leaves Charlie the house, a massive amount of gold, a cassette tape telling a story that is impossible to believe, and a responsibility far too massive for a boy to shoulder.

Because within the shed is a portal to another world—one whose denizens are in peril and whose monstrous leaders may destroy their own world, and ours. In this parallel universe, where two moons race across the sky, and the grand towers of a sprawling palace pierce the clouds, there are exiled princesses and princes who suffer horrific punishments; there are dungeons; there are games in which men and women must fight each other to the death for the amusement of the “Fair One.” And there is a magic sundial that can turn back time.

Contd

My Review:

Stephen King's epic storytelling prowess puts anything else to shame! Charlie, realistically, is not the most relatable character but the emotional dilemma mentioned throughout the book puts him in a parallel position to the readers. The imagery of the two worlds is breathtaking. The prose, plot, and character development are steadily achieved throughout the book and no events of the book feel rushed. Fairy Tale touched on the very real dark parts of human nature and proved that ideals of friendship, bravery, loyalty, and unconditional love indeed light up one's path, through the darkness in our souls.



**Angel Tribhuvan,
XI D**



दोस्ती

दोस्ती की राह, सजती हर चाह,
दिलों की बातें, बुनती सजीव साज।

संगी यारों का हो सदा ही साथ,
दुख-सुख में बिना किसी विलम्ब के बात।

हंसी-खुशी बिखरे, रिश्ता ना टूटे कभी,
दोस्ती का गीत है, ये सदा ही गाते रहीं।

मिलकर जुड़े हर दोस्त की मिसाल,
इस प्यारे बंधन को, ना कोई भूले कभी।



Vinayak Sharma
VII E



HIS kingdom

From Gods altar
Twixt the tears of Gods
And spirits of the heaven
Where sun and moon meet
Behold HIS kingdom



Anuj Bhardwaj,
XII C



Possibilities buried in your thoughts

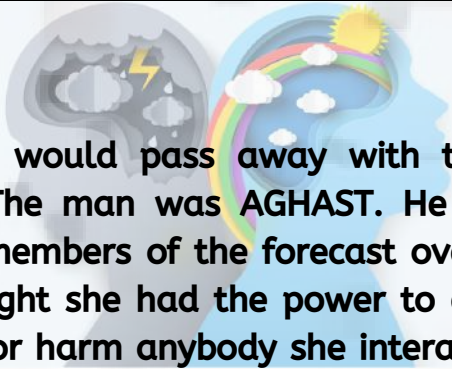
You are not who you think you are. But what you think—you are!— Dr. Norman Vincent Peale.

A profound idea that discloses life's hidden meaning. A more optimistic outlook creates a more promising future. As a man thinketh, so is he. Negative thoughts are extremely difficult to overcome in the modern world, but people who are able to rewire their minds to think positively carve out a path to success.

Allow me to reveal the tremendous power you possess. We carry the most powerful weapon with us. Few people are capable of using the enormous potential that our subconscious mind possesses. A man's subconscious mind is so fundamental to him that it governs all of his bodily functions from birth and even has the solutions to all of his issues. The crew, or subconscious mind, cannot disagree with the commands issued by the sea captain, your conscious mind. There are no contrasts or comparisons in the subconscious mind. It does not use logic or self-reflection to solve problems. Negative thoughts are reflected back to us. Positive thoughts attract positive energy back to us.

For example, someone asked a well-known crystal gazer to read his destiny, and the woman said yes. He had a weak heart, the seer informed him. She said

Contd



that he would pass away with the next new moon. The man was AGHAST. He informed his family members of the forecast over the phone. He thought she had the power to either greatly benefit or harm anybody she interacted with. He was persuaded that this was true. He was growing more and more reclusive as the new moon drew near. He passed away from a fatal heart attack on the anticipated date, Unaware that he was the reason behind his own demise. He committed suicide by letting a strong idea seep into his unconscious. He fully trusted the crystal gazer's prediction since he respected her abilities.

The subconscious mind of an individual will accept and act upon whatever their conscious, rational mind believes. Our minds can be useful or harmful, depending on how we use them. So, we must exercise caution when using our wits. We have a chance to succeed with this. We can build a more promising future! Being in charge of our ideas and behaviors is crucial.

In summary, mastering the subconscious mind's abilities can lead to a transformative path of self-discovery, personal development, and the building of a happier, more contented existence.



**Sehaj Partap Singh,
VIII A**



ਆਜ਼ਾਦੀ

ਮੁੜ ਕੇ ਆਜਾ ਵੀਜ਼ਿਆਂ ਕੇ ਉਏ
ਗੁਲਾਮ ਹੋ ਗਿਆ ਦੇਸ਼ ਦੁਬਾਰਾ ,
ਉਹ ਪਾਗਲ ਸੀ ਆਜ਼ਾਦੀ ਦਾ
ਉਹ ਰਸਤਾ ਨਵਾਂ ਬਣਾ ਗਿਆ ਸੀ ,
ਕੁਝ ਅਣਖ ਨਾਲ ਹੈ ਜੀਣਾ ਸਾਨੂੰ ਉਹ ਸਿਖਾ ਗਿਆ ਸੀ,
ਲਾਕੇ ਜਿੰਦੜੀ ਦੇਸ਼ ਦੇ ਲੇਖੇ
ਜੋ ਕਹਿੰਦਾ ਉਹ ਕਰਕੇ ਵਿਖਾ ਗਿਆ ਸੀ ,
ਯਾਦ ਭਗਤ ਨੂੰ ਕਰਦੇ ਹਾਂ ,
ਜੇ ਅੱਜ ਗੋਰੇ ਸਾਥੇ ਡਰਦੇ ਹਾਂ
ਤੇ ਉਹ ਭਗਤ ਸਿੰਘ ਦੇ ਆ,
ਮੁੜ ਕੇ ਆਜਾ ਵੀਰਿਆ ਉਏ
ਆਜ਼ਾਦ ਕਰਾਏ ਦੇਸ਼ ਦੁਆਰਾ ,
ਦੇਸ਼ ਦੀ ਆਜ਼ਾਦੀ ਲਈ ਨਵੇ ਅਫਗਾਨਿਸਤਾਨ ਦੀ ਜਰੂਰਤ ਹੈ
ਤੇ ਭਾਰਤ ਵਿੱਚ ਫਿਰ ਭਗਤ ਸਿੰਘ ਵਰਗੇ ਨਵੇ ਪਰਵਾਨਿਆ ਦੀ
ਜਰੂਰਤ ਹੈ ।



ਅਪੇਕਸ਼ਾ,
VIII 'ਡ'



HUMANIZE HUMANS

Seeing everywhere there is only bloodshed
Murder of humanity, peace and contentment
Seeds of vengeance and hatred flourishing
Humanity is a word which still lives but with no essence
The eyes are loaded with tears
Crying over the lifeless body
Even the air stinks of hatred
Oh! Lord show us some mercy
We beg!!

Humans, you shattered loving families
Snatched their loved ones
Killed thousands of people and souls of their families
All this for a mere piece of land
Just for the superiority
Love has faded away
Humans one or the other day you will have to pay for
your sin
The sin of killing fathers, brothers, & husbands
The sin of eradicating humanity
The sin of separating people
The sin of turning Earth into hell

Oh!! God humanize humans
We beg!!



Samridhi Singh
IX D



SMILE

**I am looking for something
I don't know and
I can never ever find it
But hope keeps me alive
Within all the darkness.
I hope there is light
Within all the sadness.
I hope there is smile
Within all the brutality.
I hope there is life
And hope is my life
My life, my light, my smile.**



**Hansika Shishodia
VIII D**



TEACHERS' DAY

- T** – is for **TENDER HEARTED** that you surely are!
E – is for **ENERGETICALLY** explaining!
A – is for the **ABILITY** to make our learning fun!
C – is for **CORRECTING** us when we get wrong!
H – is for **HARDWORK** that you put!
E – is for **EXCEPTIONAL** bonding that you make between you and us!
R – is for **RARE** that there is only one of you!
S – is for **STRONGER** to face the future!

OUR TEACHERS, OUR HEROES!



Aadi Mahajan
VIII D

abhivyakti 2023

Bhavan Vidyalaya,





“SKETCHES OF HOPE: THE ARTISTIC JOURNEY OF A DEPRIVED CHILD”

In a world where hardship often stifles dreams, one young artist defies the odds, turning a canvas into a testament of resilience and creativity. Meet Omdas, a gifted painter whose vibrant sketch work tells a story beyond the confines of a challenging upbringing.

Raised in Barwala, Omdas faced adversity from an early age, grappling with economic struggles and limited resources. However, within these constraints, a budding artistic talent began to blossom. With makeshift brushes and found materials, he transformed adversity into inspiration of sketching that captured the essence of hope amidst despair.

As Omdas navigated the hurdles of life, art became a refuge—a sanctuary where dreams could unfold in hues of imagination. Teachers and mentors, recognizing the extraordinary potential within, played a pivotal role in nurturing his artistic abilities, providing support and encouragement.

In the face of adversity, he serves as a beacon of inspiration, challenging preconceived notions about the impact of circumstances on artistic expression. This young artist's journey reminds us that talent knows no socio-economic boundaries and that creativity can flourish even in the most unexpected places.

By this we can understand that creativity never has an end in anyone's heart.



Jivika
VIII D



Under the Rubble

Stuck deep down, a tunnel's belly,
No light, just rubble, heavy and smelly.
Forty-one folks, trapped tight in there,
Praying for hope, surrounded by despair.

Days turned long, felt like forever,
Will they be out, not now, not ever?
But through a pipe, they got some air,
Food and talk, a bit of care.

In helmets yellow, they stayed unseen,
Sharing experiences, keeping hope keen.
The drill tried hard, day after day,
To make a path, a bright new way.

Iron rods and rocks, slowed them down,
But they wouldn't let defeat wear a crown.
Then on November twenty eighth, a rescue high,
Drilling outside, reaching for the sky.

Finally, with cheers loud and hearts beating fast,
They made it out, free at last.
Forty-one heroes and a tough, brave team,
Living a tale, like a wild, tough dream.

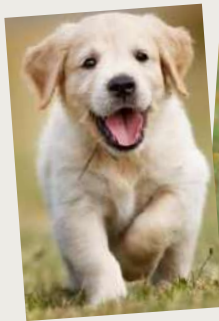


AADHYA ARORA
V C



'JUST MY DOG'

Some people think that my dog is 'JUST A DOG'. They don't understand that some of the proudest moments have come from being with 'JUST MY DOG'. Many hours have passed in the company of 'JUST MY DOG', and not once have I felt slighted. My dog brings into my life the very essence of friendship, trust and pure unbridled joy. My dog brings out the compassion and patience that makes me a better person. My dog is the embodiment of the hopes and the dreams of the future, the fond memories of the past, and the joys of the present. Because of my dog, I rise early, take long walks and look longingly for the future. I hope somebody people can understand that 'JUST MY DOG' is what gives me humanity and keeps me from being 'JUST A PERSON' !



Nami,
V C



WARS ARE NOT EASY

Oh no! “Once again your trash is outside my entrance door” said Shreya to Nupur in a very furious tone.

What? “My trash, what about all that loud noise that kept coming from your house the whole night?” Nupur said in a quarrelsome manner.

These are some common scenes in the so called ‘Mangal May’ society.

Just like another day there was turbulence in the society regarding parking of cars.

“This is my allotted parking, I pay for this, how dare you to park your car here, just remove it immediately or I will puncture it.” Said Mr. Sharma to Mr. Verma.

“But Mr. Sharma, your car is currently not here for a few days and there are guests at our home. Let me allow to park here.” Mr. Verma said in a requesting manner but with brows up.

“We are not India Pakistan who keep quarrelling over petty issues.” He further added.

Meanwhile one lady intervened and said “India Pakistan fight is not that easy as you have quoted here. It takes a lot of sacrifices and valour.”

Mr. Sharma said “Who are you? Well! What do you know about our car parking issue?”

She said “I am Gunjan Saxena, a Kargil war fighter and guest of Mr. Verma and this is my car for which you were quarrelling since long.”

Mr. Sharma felt embarrassed and said in a very low note “But... my... car... parking...”

Contd ...

Ms. Gunjan said that “I will surely remove my car from here but please remove hatred for others from your heart.”

“How will we fight with outsiders if we keep fighting with our society mates?” Saying this Mr. Verma and Ms. Gunjan changed their parking place and went back to home.

Mr. Sharma was standing there with guilt in heart but shrewdness in eyes.

“BREAKING NEWS- Ukraine and Russia war! 70 Indian students stuck there” the news channel cried.

Mr. Sharma was almost in tears as his dear son was there in Ukraine to study MBBS. Ms. Sharma started crying and shouting.

Listening to the hues and cries, Mr. Verma and Ms. Gunjan went to see them.

After listening to them, Ms. Gunjan being a veteran Indian Air Force Pilot, approached to the higher authority. With the help provided by Ms. Gunjan, their son was rescued from there in 3 days.

Mr. and Mrs. Sharma who were quarrelsome in nature turned out to be a grateful couple.

They invited Ms. Gunjan and other ‘Mangal May members’ to their home for dinner.

All were having a good time when Mr. Verma quoted “Let India attack Pakistan and finish the things once and for all instead of the daily nuisance.”

Ms. Gunjan suddenly stood from there and walked to the balcony... Everyone was shocked...What happened? Are you okay?

She said, “Guns were blazing, bombs were exploding, people were crying, blood and blood everywhere. Captain Vikram Batra, we all miss him even today.”

It seemed that a 24 year old flashback movie rolled back in her mind. A pin drop silence everywhere...

“It is easy to say that ‘We need war’ while sitting in a living room with loved ones nearby; Just imagine about a mother whose son is standing on the borders, just imagine about the newly wed wife whose husband left her after 5 days of marriage.”

“Just ponder over the face of a 10 day child whose daddy has not seen her yet...JUST IMAGINE...”

Wars are not easy

She went outside and all other ‘Mangal May’ society members learnt to stay in harmony as war never leads to peace...



Vivaan Mittal,
V C



A guy meets his friend and says hi bye

**His friend says why did you say hi bye
With anger and fights and then first friend
says it's a joke.**

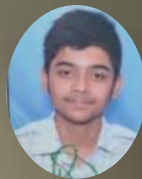


Krishav Aggarwal



Lost Nature

You waste your day
In idle play...
God's gift forgotten
Mother Nature trodden.
Let's praise HIM for the lovely gift!
Eyes to see the beautiful rainbow!
Nose to smell the Night Queen!
Ears to hear the cuckoo on the window,
Droplets of rain, pure and clean.
Where are these creations now?
The rainbow hidden
The Night Queen dead beneath,
The cuckoo quiet in a golden cage,
Rain that now bleeds and peels.
Disheartened and disappointed,
Shattered and tormented
Mother nature begs an answer .
Mother nature demands an answer!
Nature seeks revenge!
Responsible for this disaster, We have to find a cure faster.
Let's pledge to keep nature clean,
And let the grass be always green.
Let's bring the rainbow back,
Let's plant the night queen,
Let's free the cuckoo from the cage,
Let's restore the original scene.
With things you never imagined in your wildest dreams,
Be grateful to the One who gifted us this Earth,
So marvellous and serene.
Let's change our lives for the better,
Let's live and work together,
Let's motivate each other
Please - let's heal our Mother !



Alankrit



SAVE ME

I was everywhere
Now I am nowhere
I used to dream of a long happy life
My body trembled by the thought of sudden demise
Save me! Save me!
I am crying
But no one is listening
I am suffering
But no one is caring
Save me! Save me!
It will not only save me but save us
You save, you survive
This is a green place
Don't turn it into red flames
Save me! Save me!
I am calm and stable if you care
I am your worst nightmare if you dare
I help you at every step
You should fear if you kill me
You will be happy if you take care of me
Save me! Save me!



Hardik Mahajan,
IX D

वो उदास हो कर बैठ गया । लेकिन जब उसने फिर से उन कुत्तों के बच्चों की तस्वीरें देखीं जो उन गतिविधियों में कुशल थे तो फिर कड़ी मेहनत करने का फैसला किया और गतिविधियों को बहुत अच्छे तरीके से पूरा किया। अंत में जब परीक्षा की बारी आई तो उसे लगा कि वह पास हो जाएगा, लेकिन एक छोटी सी गलती के कारण वह फेल हो गया और बाहर बैठकर रोने लगा। अचानक उसने देखा कि एक महिला जो नहीं देख सकती थी सड़क पर चल रही थी तभी उसने एक ट्रक देखा जो उस महिला को टक्कर मार सकता था। मोती ने तेजी से उसका बैग पकड़ा और उसे बचाने के लिए सड़क के दूसरे छोर की ओर खींचा जिस से वो बच गई।

ट्रेनर एवं विश्वविद्यालय के प्रधानाचार्य यह दृश्य देख रहे थे तभी प्रधानाचार्य ने मोती को अपने पास बुलाया और उसकी पीठ थपथपाई ।तो दोस्तों, सीखना तो अच्छी आदत है लेकिन अच्छी आदतों पर अमल करना उससे भी ज्यादा जरूरी है इसलिए हम जो भी सीखें उसे अपने आचरण में लाने की कोशिश करनी चाहिए।



इनाया मेहता
कक्षा VI - E



Friends Are Wonderful

Just need a friend around me,
In every step, as far as I can see.
I know that a friend in need is a friend indeed,
A friend who's there, whatever the deed.
Whenever I see them, my heart feels so true,
For a friendship like ours, forever new.
A friendship so strong, it will never break,
Like a sturdy tree or a calm lake.
Friends together, in fun and in tears,
In a friendship so true, there's nothing to fear.
"I know I can do it," I whispered with pride,
With a friend by my side, every day's a joyful ride.



Kaashvi Banga
I D



CRICKET IS MY LIFE



When I was born,
I was born in dawn.
As I grew up I played,
My parents gave me shade.

I saw one day two children play with a bat and a ball,
I asked my father what is this game called.
My father replied this is cricket,
In which when you are bowling you have to take a wicket.

I liked the game,
I joined an academy to gain fame.
My motto in life became cricket which is my life,
Without it, I can't survive.

When I would be grown up,
My game I would have shown up.
I will be playing for the Indian team,
This is my dream.



Naivik Bhalla
VII B



ONE MORNING

As usual, the morning comes with a fresh start but for him, it was a stressful and dark start. Eren Yeager is a very dangerous and powerful fighter of the mafia world. He had a perfectly built body and tattooed arms with piercings on his ears making him look hella scary matching with his dark aura.

Everyone in the underground world feared him knowing how much power he held. He lost his parents at a very small age and was raised by Erwin Smith, the mafia king. He trained and taught Eren every form of fighting that he could. He had no emotions in him and never felt any emotional pain or mercy for his enemies and killed them without giving any second thought. He never got caught as he had many connections with the police department and mostly stayed hidden.

He was very frustrated since he woke up this morning. A deal was bothering him. He had a mission to export some packets, well two pounds of drugs to a sheikh in Saudi Arabia but his men were denying to do so as Saudi Arabia is a very strict and dangerous country when it comes to crime. If a person is caught stealing even a simple watch, his hands are chopped off, and what not they do. And right now it was a whole goddamn amount of drugs. At first, he rejected the deal but the Sheikh offered double the amount of the previous, so in his greed he accepted it.

As his men were not ready to go he himself went to the airport around 10:00 am with ten bodyguards as support if anything went wrong. He wore a formal black suit and a mask, looking breathtaking. As the bag of drugs was passing through the checkpoint, he stayed calm as if nothing was going on. The officer on duty got shocked after witnessing the truth. Before he could call the security guards, Eren came close to the officer's ear and whispered something that made his eyes widen and face pale. He quickly got

Contd

away and allowed them to go through, struggling with fear. Eren went to Saudi Arabia without much trouble. He went to the decided spot and did his deal but it was getting difficult for him to leave the country as the cops got to know that someone had entered there illegally. On the other hand, the officer got all tensed up. Eren's words were roaming inside his head

"I've heard your wife is very beautiful. Mrs. Joey is alone at home, right? What if something happens to her." Multiple questions were up in his head 'How did he know my wife's name', 'Is she alright'. Negative thoughts took over him. He quickly left from there and drove to his house at a very high speed. As soon as he realized that something was off the main door was left open. He entered the house and started searching for his wife. He found her sitting in the kitchen in a corner crying miserably. Her sobs could be heard in the whole room. He sighed in relief knowing that his wife was safe. He went towards her and comforted her.

Later that morning, he got scared and thought about it the whole day and decided to stay out of that. He changed his job and started working at a café to avoid danger but that one morning still haunts him. He still gets scared at the thought of that person. 'What if he returned?'

After a few weeks, Eren's men were captured but he was still missing. The Sheikh betrayed him and it was all a set-up to trap him. But Eren didn't figure out this truth, he somehow escaped from Saudi Arabia but now wanted revenge. He was not able to figure out who told the cops in Saudi Arabia about him, then something hit his mind.

Later that evening, the officer got a call from an unknown. He answered it and froze at his spot after hearing the most unexpected voice "Hello officer, remember me? "

One Morning One Person



Avni Singh,
IX B



TEACHER



Teacher my teacher you teach so well
You teach us to read and to spell.

Teacher my teacher You work at a school
chalkboard, pen, and paper
you use so many tools.

Teacher my teacher Your job is not a piece of
cake

You are responsible for the citizens the
school makes.

Teacher my teacher you play with us just like
a friend

And say goodbye
when it's time to send.

Teacher my teacher I thank and respect you
from the bottom of my heart.



Rabani Sharma
I D



'The Silent Patient' - Alex Michaelides

'The Silent Patient' is a gripping contemporary psychological thriller that will keep you hooked until the very last page. This novel is masterfully written and ingeniously plotted, offering a captivating blend of suspense, mystery, and psychological exploration.

From the very start the enigmatic protagonist Alicia Berenson draws you into her world. Alicia killed her husband Gabriel six years ago and hasn't spoken a word since. With each passing chapter the author reveals layer upon layer of Alicia's past and the events that led up to her current state. The narrative alternates between Alicia's perspective conveyed through her diary entries and the perspective of Theo Faber, a forensic psychoanalyst who recently started working with Alicia and is determined to break through her silence.

One of the novel's greatest strengths is the ability to explore the human mind. It explores the themes of trauma, obsession, guilt and depths of human psyche.

In conclusion, "The Silent Patient" is a captivating psychological thriller that will leave you breathless and questioning everything you think you know. With its complex characters, atmospheric setting, and thought-provoking exploration of the human mind, it is a standout in the genre. If you enjoy psychological suspense novels that challenge and surprise you, "The Silent Patient" is an absolute must-read that will stay with you long after you turn the final page.



Ekampreet Kaur,
XI D



THE STORMY NIGHT AT SEA

It was a dark cloudy night when a ship was out at sea, sailing on the Mediterranean waters, bound for home. The ship had a large amount of wealth containing pearls and corals for the ceremony which was going to take place in Miami but soon the ship found itself amidst a frightening storm. The storm damaged everything and left only two men on board namely Jason and Jared. Their wealth was swallowed by the sea. The ill-fated men decided to leave the wrecked ship and swim to an Island and try out their luck. The plan went well and both of them reached a deserted Island. Somehow they passed that night. In the morning Jason said, "I'll search for dry wood, you go find some fruits?" Jared agreed to this. Soon they were back but something terrible was about to happen. The fruit Jared had brought was nothing else than the poisonous Manchineel berries, but both of them were unknown to this important information. They were about to eat those berries when a snake passed by Jason's toe which caught Jared's eye. They jumped in fright throwing the berries away and ran towards the shore where they met some rescuers who had come to save them. Jason and Jared were so pleased that they cried, thanking the lord for this pleasant gift. Then all of them went back to their homeland leaving the berries on the island for the snake to eat.



Jasum,
IX B



Youth & Internet

With coming technologies and advancements, as they say, the youth or our generation is gradually expecting changes which are not the best or the worst. As “don’t” is changing into “do”, people have more awareness of the internet. Unfortunately, like how every coin has two sides, the youth has had a major impact on their health and time. The children are much more aware, yet this is also bringing out their worst. A lot of their time is wasted on the internet. School work also needs a lot of googling, but these are much more impactful things; instead of dangerous links and age-restricted content. As a conclusion, my point of view is not enough. Yes, we should manage our time on websites to not get too indulged. Yet, I would say there is nothing better than binge-watching and surfing the internet for knowledge!



Kenisha Singh,
VII C



कठिनाई

सुनते- सुनते बात यही हम, बड़े हुए हैं भाई,
मानव जीवन का ही हिस्सा, होती है कठिनाई।

पर कठिनाई जब- जब आती, नया हमें सिखलाती,
अपने भीतर छुपी कला को, वो ही बाहर लाती,
वही जीत पाया है जिसने, आस नहीं दफनाई,
मानव जीवन का ही हिस्सा, होती है कठिनाई।

बचपन में जब मुश्किल लगता, आगे पैर बढ़ाना,
दादा- दादी, मात- पिता सब, कहते चलते जाना,
गिर कर जिसने उठना सीखा, जीत उसी ने पाई,
मानव जीवन का ही हिस्सा, होती है कठिनाई।

कठिनाई से बिना डरे जब, काटी उच्च पहाड़ी,
कितने लोगों ने हर दिन ही, बोला उसे अनाड़ी,
फूटी जब जलधार सभी की, उसने प्यास बुझाई,
मानव जीवन का ही हिस्सा, होती है कठिनाई ।

सुनते- सुनते बात यही हम, बड़े हुए हैं भाई,
मानव जीवन का ही हिस्सा, होती है कठिनाई॥



Moksha,
XI D



लौट नहीं आऊँगी

मैं नन्ही सी चिड़िया, अपनी पीड़ा कह जाऊँगी,
दाना- पानी धरा रहेगा, लौट नहीं आऊँगी,

मेरे तन को छलनी करती है जो किरणें भारी,
उनको मानव और बढ़ाने, की करता तैयारी,
बहुत दिनों तक अब मैं इनको, और न सह पाऊँगी,
दाना- पानी धरा रहेगा, लौट नहीं आऊँगी।

नहीं माँगती तुमसे घर मैं, माँगू नहीं खजाना,
हो तेरी मर्जी तो मुझको, दे देना तू दाना,
सब अपनी किस्मत का खाते, वो ही मैं खाऊँगी,
दाना- पानी धरा रहेगा, लौट नहीं आऊँगी।

सूने- सूने पड़े घोंसले, बच्चों को दिखलाना,
खूब तरक्की कर ली हमनें, बच्चों को बतलाना,
बैठ तेरी मुँडेरों पर जब, गीत नहीं गाऊँगी,
दाना- पानी धरा रहेगा, लौट नहीं आऊँगी।

मैं नन्हीं सी चिड़िया अपनी, पीड़ा कह जाऊँगी,
दाना- पानी धरा रहेगा, लौट नहीं आऊँगी॥



Moksha,
XI-D



अभिव्यक्ति

मन के भावो को कागज़ पर,
उतारने की इच्छाशक्ति,
कुछ ना कह कर, सब कुछ कह देना,
कहलाता है अभिव्यक्ति

आधुनिक युग में जहाँ
बहुत से साधनों की हुई उत्पत्ति
फिर भी लिख कर कुछ कहने में
अलग सी है उन्मुक्ति

आज कलम जब हाथ लगी,
लगा कि मिल गई संपत्ति
खर्च करूं या ना करूं,
भारी बड़ी विपत्ति

किस पर लिखूं, कैसे लिखूं
सब है प्रेरक शक्ति
मन में भव अनंत हैं
जैसी ईश्वरभक्ति और देशभक्ति



Monika Sharma
Mother



Success

Success is not for me to know,
For I have a long road ahead to walk before I slow.
Failure shall not Stop me now ,
It will not break my back and make me bow.
I will strive ahead with more force ,
I will not stray away from my course.
Let there be hurdles , let the path be tough ,
I am ready for all the rough stuff.
I know I am strong , don't get me wrong
For I know I don't bluff.
Success shall come
Failures shall fade
Course shall smoothen
Hurdles shall wade
I will hold my ground
For I know where I am bound.



Namrita Sharma
(Mother of Rabani Sharma- I D)



Tab on (You) tube - Need of the hour.

Today's digital generation has opened a plethora of content to our kids. When we were of their age about 20 years back, minimum and quality content was available. Internet was accessible only in cyber cafes only for limited period. There is a significant difference between the type, quantity and maturity of content available on a wide variety of platforms today. Children are at a very high risk of watching and absorbing unwanted characteristics from these contents. It definitely affects their psyche, their behaviour and their overall response to the society. We have to limit their timings, the type of content they watch and discuss the positive and most importantly negative effects of watching this uncontrolled and unending list of series. Just recently there was a movie released with so much of violence and sexual content. What are we glorifying? Masculinity? And degrading our females. Children are to be cautioned against exposure to these useless and in fact harmful and unnecessarily hyped movies. We have to spend time with them and see what are they seeing. Just do not let them have mobile phones or tabs in their hands and feed their minds with literally rubbish. Everybody is busy making videos and reels and shorts. No one is bothered these will be seen by our kids only. The watching of these reels has gone to the extent of addiction. Children are losing their sleep, they are getting less attentive, they are not able to concentrate, they get irritated easily. What they are acquiring at a much younger age we use to learn quite later in our lives.

Contd ...



And this is not a good situation. We are heading towards a digital disaster. Literally this is a situation of a mental hijack. Where we are shown what our mind wants to see and our mind sees that only what we are shown. This is a vicious cycle type of situation. This needs to be broken at the earliest. Our kids need to be guided and oriented in the right direction. They need to be checked for the content they are allowed to watch. And strictly told what not to. Not only the content but also the screen time needs to be limited to one hour a day. Not only that there are only negative things available, there are a lot of positive, motivational, recreational and knowledge enhancing videos are available. Let them be channelized to these positive videos and enhance their knowledge. So friends lets take action at the urgent and save our children from the modern generation demons. Lets revolutionize the change.



Dr Puneet Sachdeva
(Father of Manan Sachdeva – II E)



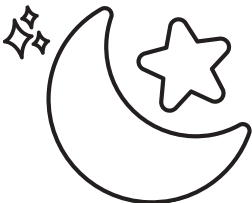
A Dream



The battleground was ready. On one side, there were monsters, flying beasts and dragons who were burning every place. Whereas on the other side, there was an eight-year-old boy. He didn't have any powers but had courage and weapons. But suddenly everything started shaking, it was blurry everywhere and suddenly Rohit woke up. He realized that it was all a dream and his mother had been trying to wake him. He started hurrying up to get ready as he was going for hiking for his picnic. He packed his stuff and reached school just in time. When he reached the hills, he was hoping for something adventurous to happen. They had been divided into groups by their teacher. Suddenly, while walking with his best friend Aryan, he saw a lost key on the ground. He told his friend that he would join him in a minute and started admiring the beauty of the key. It seemed that it had been carved out of gold. He touched it and as though it was a portkey, he was transported to the place from his dream. Dragons seemed even larger and the beasts flew higher. But unlike his dream, he was very afraid. He thought whether he would be able to stay alive by the end of the day. "Will I ever see my parents again?" Rohit muttered to himself. But without any warning, a beast charged itself at him and missed him by inches. Rohit now knew what he had to do. He had to find the key and touch it. But this time he saw a fireball coming towards him. He knew he was going to die but suddenly he woke up again. After realizing everything, he shouted, "Am I still in a dream?"

abhivyakti 2023

Bhavan Vidyalaya,



Aahana
VII E



Earth does not belong to us, we belong to Earth

' Do not take the Earth for granted, till when will it shelter enemies? '

Earth, a 4.543 billion-old planet, gives shelter to nearly 8.1 billion humans and 8.7 million species of the animal kingdom and is a symbol of uniqueness, rebirth, prosperity, potential, and stability. It is the only planet which is capable of supporting life.

We call it 'Mother Earth' because right from the birth of a new organism to its death, it nourishes and takes care of it just like a mother possessing all the beautiful qualities of a mother like compassion, kindness, patience, empathy, and unconditional love. Here, on Earth, we find all kinds of different creatures, as small as Mycoplasma genitalium, a parasitic bacterium to as huge as an Antarctic blue whale which is itself an example of unity in diversity. It is a habitat to such beautiful scientific phenomena, as simple as a rainbow to as complex as Volcanic Lightning.

To highlight the significance of the Earth and the exquisite composition of its fundamental elements, scientists are searching for evidence of life on other planets. The importance of Earth cannot be understood better than taking the example of the elements of human beings, the fifth element of humans is Earth. If it had not been for Earth who would have given shelter to people waging different wars against it and taken such good care of enemies? No doubt, we have developed better means to sustain but this race has destroyed nature to an irretrievable state, and all that we can do is to stop the immoral ways of destruction leading to the extinction of life.

Contd

In only 6 million years, the Homo sapiens have caused such great harm to Earth which cannot be accommodated by any corrective measure. We have waged all kinds of wars against the earth or in other words, we have destroyed the only means for our survival. Taking the recent examples of war between Russia and Ukraine and Israel and Iran it can be said that day by day, the sole essence of humanity, love, peace, and brotherhood is vanishing, giving rise to the devilish brutality of human against its kind and its mother, 'The Earth'. The natural calamities are nothing but a reflection of the harm we have caused to the earth. Earth always gives us something or the other and absorbs all the negative energy and instead of connecting ourselves to the earth, we are single-minded and selfish about ourselves. It gives a very important lesson of selflessness that ironically, humans are forgetting day by day.

Thus we need to introspect and stop all the wars, live with peace, promote the spirit of Vasudeva Kutumbakam- One Earth, One Family, One Nation, and give due importance to our planet, Mother Earth. We need to respect it the way it respects and nourishes us and our loved ones, after all, no one can be selfless for long and when the earth wages a war against humans we all are aware of the deadly consequences.



MUKTI MALHOTRA
XII COMMERCE



बढ़ो मंजिल की ओर

करो ना मन कमजोर बच्चो।
बढ़ो मंजिल की ओर बच्चो।

माना रात अँधेरी छाई।
कुछ भी देता नहीं दिखाई।
जरूर उगेगी भोर बच्चों।
बढ़ो मंजिल की ओर बच्चो।

व्यर्थ न कभी उदास होना।
असफल होकर कभी ना रोना।
गुज़रता है हर दौर बच्चों।
बढ़ो मंजिल की ओर बच्चो।

है शक्ति तुम में बड़ी अपार।
कर देगी सपनों को साकार।
गंवाना व्यर्थ न जोर बच्चों।
बढ़ो मंजिल की ओर बच्चो।



Pranshi Gupta
VI E



PRAYERS



They say god is omnipresent,
for he can hear my prayers from afar

They say he resides in our hearts,
for he can guide me to the right path

They say god sees everything,
for he can see the worldly pain

They say god heals everything,
for he is there for me when not a soul helps

They say to preach of god and peace will
surround you,
for he can give you much-needed knowledge
and peace

They say god does everything for a reason,
for every failure helps me to get better and
closer to success

They say god resides in my heart,
and I believe it, for I trust god.



MUKTI MALHOTRA
12 COMMERCE





The Zeigarnik Effect

You take out your key to open your house. Unlocking the door, you get in. You realize your key is nowhere to be found. After a while of frantic searching, you find it still in the keyhole.

This is because of the Zeigarnik effect. To understand it, let's flashback to 1920's Russia, to a renowned psychologist Bluma Zeigarnik. In an evening, Bluma along with her friends had gone out for dinner at a fine restaurant. The star of the evening was surprisingly, not the food but the service. Their waiter seemed to have spectacular memory. As the bunch placed their orders, he remembered them to every minute detail - without writing anything at all. Zeigarnik and her friends were amazed by his memory. When they were driving back, Zeigarnik discovered that she had left her jacket at the restaurant. So she drove back, seeking assistance of her waiter. To her horror, however, he did not even recognize her. What would have happened?

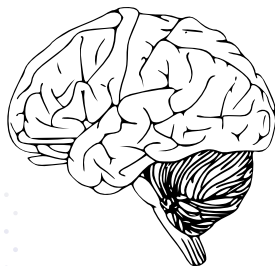
She then set out to find her answer. Our brain tends to hit the delete button as soon as a task is completed, our memory of it gets wiped clean. Our short term memory struggles with space to retain information and keeps only unfinished tasks alive. Hence, occurrence of the waiter incident.

Contd

The Zeigarnik effect might be why at ATMs, you are required to pull your card out before collecting the cash or why each episode of a serial ends with a cliffhanger and keeps you waiting for more. It can be used to your own good, if you want to keep something alive, keep it just a bit unfinished.

It also explains one of the greatest communication advice. In the words of Ken Venturi "There are two great rules of life: Never tell everything at once."

Oh! The fabulous Zeigarnik effect!



Anagha Dhaulta
IX D



सप्ताह के दिन

रविवर को मामा आये,
सोमवार को बाजा लाये ।
मंगलवार को आया विचार,
मामा संग जायें बाजार।
बुधवार को बाजार गए,
वहां से लाये खिलोने दो-चार ।
गुरुवर को मामा को,
काम ज़रूरी याद आया ।
शुक्रवार को मामा ने,
जाने का समाचार सुनाया ।
शनिवार को मामा बिन,
कुछ ना हमको भाया ।



Preeti Nandal
(Mother of Myra Kodan
LKG Garnet)



“A Clear Head”

I know it's tough,
I know life is rough,
You try to smile through the pain,
Hoping for sunshine while being
Drenched in rain.

You tell yourself to just deal with it,
You tell yourself not to cry,
You teach yourself to laugh through sorrows,
You ask yourself,
Once again,
Just to try.

You lose yourself on the way,
Day and night, all you do is try,
Can't lose a minute, can't give yourself a day,
Can't shed a tear, because you're no longer a
ten-year-old boy.



Contd

And soon enough,
It's a mountain of load,
A storm of tears hiding in your eyes,
Your mind is too tired, Your heart too cold,
Your hands too numb, Your legs too weak,
And that fake smile?
Now that's also gone,
Should you still try?
Let it all out,
Don't keep it inside,
Don't keep it bottled up,
There's nothing to hide.
Cry if you must,
Don't feel shy,
At least try it for once,
It will be alright,
You have nothing to lose,
Except your peace of mind,

So quit being a fool,
And choose your lifeline.

Don't think you're a child,
For the tears that you shed,
Look at the wet tissues after,
They were the thoughts in your head.

Once you've done that,
Just talk to yourself,
You'll find a new person,
One with a clear head.

Start a new chapter,
Take it slow,
Step by step,
You shall grow.



Vaasu Bhatia
VIII A



A PROMISE OF ETERNAL DREAM

When lightning flashes, it casts a shadow... my name means shadow. With my blade, I purged all obstacles to progress, and yet something was lost with each step forward. In the end, I even lost her. The tales are still retold in the shade of every Thunder Sakura but the wounds left on our nation by that terrible loss still ache. "Never stop searching, even if only for a brief flash of light. If nothing else, we have the present moment." She said once but I've seen a nation stride forward and lose everything to the Heavenly Principles. Perhaps only if time stands still, will the lightning's glow never fade. The present moment is a fragile illusion. Only Eternity can bring us closer to the Heavenly Principles. I am no longer the shadow. "Mine is the most supreme and noble form. Let the power over the realm be vested within me, In this form shall I honour my subject's dream: for a land of Eternity, unchanging forevermore...!!!



Divina
IX D



DO YOU FEEL THE SYMPTOMS?

The fever came back... After a four year gap

It spread across India

Faces turned saffron, white and green

Hearts beat faster with every single hit

Ten countries with eleven warriors each

Running, diving, batting and bowling

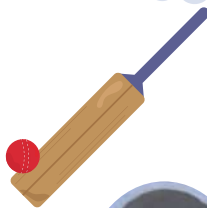
The big dream – The World Cup

Well played, the Men in Blue

Unfortunately, it was not the day for you

Your hard work and skills were exemplary

May you keep the Tricolor flying high!



Angad Singh Dhaulta

III E



THE NURTURER

Planet Earth has been rightly referred to as 'Mother' as she is a nurturer who constantly provides and sustains us.

Over the years, our relation with Earth has modified from an intimate connection and deep reliance on her to the present one, where we are recklessly exploiting her for mere selfish needs.

We humans co-inhabit this planet with thousands of plants, animals, insects, and so on. So, we cannot disregard their welfare in this race to shape up the environment for our own good.

Issues such as rise in world population, climate change, loss of biodiversity, pollution, and unethical use of land are immensely straining and jeopardizing the environment.

We often forget that "the Earth does not belong to us but we belong to the Earth". This relation is symbiotic and as we are the stakeholders, it is our responsibility to nurture and preserve nature. When we harm Earth, we harm ourselves.

Contd

Sustainable development is the answer to the issues causing environmental degradation. It is a principle that aims to take human progress and natural stability hand-in-hand. It tries to meet the needs of the present generation without compromising the ability of the future generation to meet their own.

This transformation begins with 'I', there is a need to channelize the environmentalist within each one of us and to do our bit.

So let's "Heal the world

Make it a better place

For you and me,

and the entire human race..."

-Michael Jackson



Anagha Dhaulta
IX D



Importance of Reading

Reading is typically an individual activity, done silently, although on occasion a person reads out loud for other people; or for one's own use, for better comprehension. It is a fundamental skill for personality development. It serves as a gateway to knowledge. It also improves critical thinking. Reading is the key to unlocking vast knowledge and information. Reading not only changes the viewpoint of people but also broadens their understanding of various topics. It also helps us adapt to our evolving society. Reading is a type of exercise which helps us relax our mind and change our mood. It opens up our mind for our society. It assists us to our brain to solve various problems. It also improves our vocabulary and helps us process complex ideas. It plays a crucial role in developing empathy towards others. It helps us to have different perspectives for various discussions. It plays a vital role in academic success. It lays the foundation for a lifelong love of learning. In conclusion, it helps us develop skills that are essential for personal growth and the betterment of society.



Mihika Sharma
VII E



INCREDIBLE INDIA

Bombay for beauty,
Delhi for duty
Bengal for writer,
Punjab for fighter.
Kerala for learner,
Maharashtra for worker.
Bihar for mines,
Himachal Pradesh for pines.
Nagaland for hills,
Ahmedabad for mills.
Kashmir for looks,
Tamil Nadu for cooks.
Gujarat for wealth,
Madhya Pradesh for health,
Odisha for mystery,
Rajasthan for history.



Ananyaa verma
VI C



स्मृति

रख सको तो एक निशानी हूँ मैं, खो दो तो बस एक
कहानी हूँ मैं
रोक ना सके जिसे यह सारी दुनिया, उस नदी का
बहता पानी हूँ मैं
सभी को प्यार देता हूँ मैं, इस संसार में अपनी अलग
पहचान बनाता हूँ मैं
कितना भी गहरा जख्म दे कोई, उतना ही ज्यादा
मुस्कुराता हूँ मैं
इस अजनबी दुनिया में अकेला ख्वाब हूँ मैं
सवालोंने से खफा एक छोटा सा जवाब हूँ मैं
जो समझ ना सके उसके लिए अजनबी हूँ मैं
जो समझ गए उनके लिए खुली किताब हूँ मैं
अंदर से पूछो तो दर्द का सैलाब हूँ मैं
बाहर से देखो तो खुश पाओगे
रख सको तो एक निशानी हूँ मैं
खो दो तो बस एक कहानी हूँ मैं
आप सभी से अनजान हूँ मैं
जो पहचान ले मुझे, उसके लिए ज्ञान हूँ मैं
सभी के लिए एक कठिन सवाल हूँ मैं

Contd

इस सवाल के उत्तर में स्वयं ही जवाब हूँ मैं
सभी को सहारा देता हूँ मैं
कर्म करने में सहायता करता हूँ मैं
समय के साथ बदलता हूँ मैं
समय के साथ ही तो चलता हूँ मैं
जरा सोचिए ,आप सभी की ही तो कृतियां हूँ मैं
मुझे बूझो तो बतलाऊं मैं
आप सभी की ही तो स्मृतियां हूँ मैं
इन स्मृतियों को सहज के रखो
यह एक निशानी है
यही तो आप सभी के जीवन की
अनोखी कहानी है



Jasum
IX B



The Magnetic Prophecy

Story Cues: Two magnets are sucking up the world's energies. Only one child can save the planet using science.

Once upon a time, there was a legendary kingdom named 'The Kingdom of Fantasy.' where a queen known as Dandelion lived. The queen was very gallant. She had a child named Alexander. The child was blessed by a very old priest, nearly 200 years old. The priest's words were "This child will save the world from a deadly disaster." When everyone heard this, some people got surprised and some looked very happy. After one year, the child suffered from eye cancer and lost an eye. After that the child and her mother lived happily together but everything didn't remain the same as after five years it was Alexander's sixth birthday but he was very sad. Dandelion felt odd, why would a person feel bad on his birthday. Dandelion knew what was happening. She galloped out and saw the sky. Yes, she was right; the evil magnets were back to conquer the village. She rung the evil magnetic bells. If you don't know what the evil magnets are, they are two magnets which suck all the power and happiness from the village. It was predicted by many people that they were going to return but no one knew that the next victim will be the prince. Here the victim means who will be affected the most and can only save the world with a squad. From that day, Alexander got too scared. He didn't even try to find a squad. Five years passed; the prince was big enough to fight the magnets. He managed to get the first person of the squad very easily. The first person was Alexander's best friend Reyansh. Now he needed two more people to complete the squad. He looked for the last two people for the quest. He found one more person named Onish who would fit in the squad but was not agreeing to join. Onish offered Alexander a deal.

Contd

The deal was if Alexander gave Onish a big sugarcane, Onish would join the squad. Luckily Alexander already had a gigantic sugarcane in his garden. He picked up the sugarcane and gave it to Onish. Only one person to go. Only the last person was left. He also found the last person named Gaurik very easily, but the hard part was to convince him. Gaurik said that he would only come to the squad if Alexander gave Gaurik two packs of oil water colours. Alexander gave two packs of oil water colours to Gaurik and Gaurik joined the squad. Now, Alexander had completed the squad. The only thing left was to find the two magnetic crystal poles. They split up into two teams- one had Alexander and Reyansh. The other team had Gaurik and Onish. They started their search. The first team found the North crystal and the second team found the South crystal. Both teams met each other and decided to go to both of the magnets separately. The task was to touch the magnets with the crystal. The venture was over, the teams reunited. The world was saved. Everyone shouted “Long live the magnetic squad”, “Long live Queen Dandelion.”

The kingdom remained happy ever since.



Maanit Gupta
V B



Mother's Day



Why do we need a Mother's day
To celebrate our mothers
Why do we need a day to say
'I love you, Mother'.

She pretends to be strict,
But always carries love in her heart
She is the last person to follow a list
But never fails to play her part

She works day and night
For us, providing and caring
She always chooses the best flight
For her children, to keep sailing

For us, she struggles every day
But we tend to devalue her
Even after all this, we need a day
To say 'I love you, Mother'.



Shubham Aggarwal
IX E





Mountain Whispers

There is something that whispers in the mountains
Is something that doesn't lie.
Just listening to it silently,
Makes all my time fly.

It comes strongly but gently
And takes all the stress away.
It is so soothing and calming
That feels like a living day.

It has gone missing in the cities
And everyone forgot to find this thing.
And these city people are stressed all the time
Questioning what's missing?

Oh! somebody tell these people
To sometimes step out of their 9 to 5s
Then these people hire therapists
To know what is missing in their lives

This thing is serenity
This thing is peace
This thing is missing
As there are missing trees!

Who cut these trees?
It was us wasn't this way
And then we begin our ranting speech
'I just want to lay'.



Shubham Aggarwal

IX E

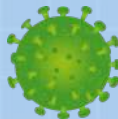
The world was shocked
No one knew what to do
Even the leaders on top
Scratched their head for a clue

It was pretty obvious
This wasn't a one-man job
We needed a plan
To conquer the dangerous

We had to work for a cause
And not to raise profits
This had to be taken seriously
Mankind was at stake

Humans came, hand in hand
Together with solidarity
It was all of us
Regardless of race, religion or
nationality

4 years later
I still ask myself
Was it all just a lesson?
God planned for a purpose



Vaasu Bhatia
VIII A



NEVER ENOUGH

Oh God.

Forgive us.

For then shall we forgive you.

For our ignorance. For taking things for granted. For ruining our own lives.

For your ignorance. For the unfairness. For the unbalance on the scale, for it keeps sinking deeper to one side, getting more and more and more and more, until it's 6 feet deep in the ground. And the other side keeps rising higher, for being too light, for having too less, it floated, above the material world.

We shall forgive you, oh lord, for not distributing the love and happiness you made, equally among all. You let some people starve, and die from hunger, and you let someone overfeed, and die from that.

Too less or too much. Never enough.

And maybe you will forgive us.

For never letting things be enough

For ourselves.

For others.

For the world.

This greed will consume us whole oh lord.

And who do we have to blame?

You? Or us?

For not making enough or for consuming too much.

But just never enough.

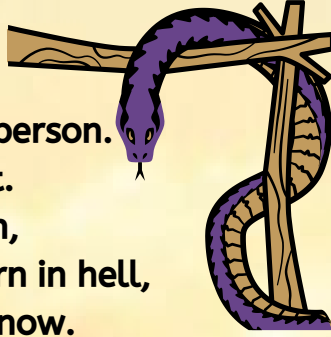


Parisha Kundu

XI D



SIN



Sometimes I think,
Oh I am such a bad person.
But oh God, I am not.
In my innocence, I sin,
And I continue to burn in hell,
for reasons I don't know.
And now the sound of my screams is so loud,
That even if anyone tried to tell me,
I wouldn't know.
So, tell me,
Whose fault is it?
The sinner?
Or the devil?
Who held the sinners' hands and in the disguise
of caressing the sheep,
They slit its throat.



Parisha Kundu
XI D



स्कूल की यादें

टिक टिक करता समय,
बचपने से भरे लम्हे
टीचर का हाथ पकड़ कर आगे बढे, और
कदम कदम बढ़ाते आ पहुंचे हैं यहां।

सोचते थे जिस क्लास को
आने में है देरी,
वो भी सिर पर है खड़ी
स्कूल छोड़ने की आ गई घड़ी।

लड़ते-झगड़ते, नये पुराने दोस्तों के साथ,
प्यार दुलार के वो बिताये पल टीचर के साथ,
भूले ना भुलाएंगे; जिंदगी के सफर में
कुछ कर दिखाएंगे।

काश यह समय रुक जाता,
काश यह समय लौट के आ पाता,
काश हम फिर से छोटे बच्चे बन जाते,
काश हम यह स्कूल छोड़ के कभी जा ना पाते!



Riya Gilhotra,
XI D



Save Earth – Save Environment

Everything around us, whether living or non-living such as soil, water, animals, and plants is called environment. Earth is a very special place where we live, we get air to breathe, water to drink and a home for all the animals and plants. If air, water, plants and animals are in good condition, it means our environment is safe. But we can see pollution everywhere. For example- water of rivers is getting polluted, and temperature is rising day by day which means that our planet Earth is in danger. We can also read in newspapers about the bad condition of our environment. The air quality of many cities is so poor that people are advised not to come out of their houses. It is our duty to save our environment so that we can save our beautiful planet which is home to every living and non-living thing. There are many things we can do to help our Earth-

- . Always remember to keep our surroundings clean.
- . Throw garbage in dustbin
- . Saving water is the need of the hour as many cities are getting out of water.
- . Turn off the taps and fix faulty taps.
- . Plant more trees. Trees give us oxygen and improve air quality.
- . We should give priority to the use of electric vehicles and bicycles as per requirement.
- . Soil conservation is also an important step to save our environment.
- . Avoid using single-use plastic items.

There is a saying- “Charity begins at home”

If everyone understands and starts doing his own duty towards the environment, nobody can stop us from saving our beautiful planet Earth.



Raman Kumar Prabhakar
III C



The Colours of The World

The colours of the world
Some bright, some dull.
How are they different?
If they have the same skull.

Oh! isn't the apartheid regime over
And so is the Nazi rule.
Does your race have to decide
If you could go to school?

Isn't this body a gift of God?
Wrapped in different wrapping skins
And just by the colour of our body
Can we assume others' sins?

'Those are inferiors'.
I am tired of this say
Shouldn't the soul be more holy
For I worship it every day

Let us join our hands together
Whether It be coloured or white
It is time in 21st century
To give racism a fight.



Shubham Aggarwal
IX E



THE FEAR

Sumit was in class 10th, a grown-up teenager. He was a tall, sturdy, lemon-haired boy with eyes just like melting silver. His eyes – they held a sense of boldness and liveliness. Sumit knew how to enjoy small things in life. He was not scared of anything except one. His studies. No matter how hard he tried, he could not study. He did not find his heart in it. Course books felt like a curse to him – he could not make friends with them. On the other hand, his family had a lot of expectations from him. His dad, who was an engineer wanted him to be an engineer too. Sumit was in a habit of hearing sentences like – “Be ready for your IIT exam. This is the time to start preparing”. He shivered at the thought of IIT. Meanwhile, his best friend Raghav was a complete opposite of him. He was the topper at school. He was the first and the only person to see the hidden fear in Sumit’s silvery glinting eyes. Raghav tried his best to arouse Sumit’s interest in studies, but he couldn’t. Sumit was not at all ready to face what lay ahead of him – boards, his score, his choice of stream, and above all his dad’s expectations. One day Raghav and Sumit were invited to a friend’s birthday party. There, Sumit became the life of the party with his jolly and lively nature while Raghav was not the center of attraction as he was in class. Later after the party, Sumit and Raghav had a conversation which changed Sumit’s perspective towards studies and exams. Raghav told him that in the world outside school, just like at the party that day, one is not recognized by their academic score. Everyone has different talents, capacities and interests. One should definitely study but not make exams a question of life and death – even boards! In life, one has to be jolly and face the challenges with a broad smile. If one tries their best but doesn’t score well or up to someone’s expectations – one has to work harder and give their best because in the end, it’s the knowledge that matters. So, studies are not to be feared of, they are to be enjoyed.....



Vidushi Jindal
IX B



TIT FOR TAT

Once, Manilal went to dine in a hotel with some friends. They ordered for matar-paneer. When the dish was served, the quantity of matar and paneer was slightly less, so Manilal tried to be over-smart. He called the waiter and said, "This dish is supposed to be called matar-paneer. But I can't see either of them." Now the waiter was a witty person. He asked, "Have you ever eaten gulab-jamun?" Manilal replied, "Of course." "When there is no gulab or jamun in a gulab-jamun, then how can there be matar or paneer in the dish of matar-paneer?" retorted the waiter.

Moral of the Story: Don't try to be over-smart.



Osheen Sheoran
II D



What have we humans become?

What have we humans become?
We are scared of ourselves
And I am sure the future to come
Is not going to be well.

We are social 'animals'
But why are we becoming one?
We are so selfish we would be Cannibals
And run after each other's blood.

We are not working together,
We are not working in harmony
For all we want to spend our nights
Is the printed paper called 'money'.

And our hypocrisy has reached new heights
Making business out of arms and ammunition.
The paper ink is exchanged for innocent blood.
When will someone question these decisions?

We don't care about anyone,
There's hardly any humanity.
We just know we have to get the job done,
When we'll have pity?

But why can't we be generous?
Why can't we help our own race?
Why are we 'I' and why not 'us'?
It is a big problem we are gonna face



Shubham Aggarwal
IX E



What to animals?

God wanted life,
Colourful lives under his brow.
So he created many breaths,
And brought them to earth,
Enough to fill a rainbow.
One of them outclassed others,
That is us, humans.
With our intellect, what we do ...
To Earth. Giving as much importance
To them as trash and hummus.
Why do we do this to them,
Poor, primitive life they are.
We should do something for them,
Give them some good food,
Like milk, bread, and lard.
Give these poor creatures,
Some kindness and love.
Be it be anyone,
From cats, mice, cows,
To elephants, insects and dove.
Bring them too in the,
Mix – whales and camels.
If you start a rally to...
Protect them, just ask –
'What to animals?'



Pratyush Raj
IX E



सड़क के किनारे खड़े उन ऊँचे पेड़ों को देख,
सहसा याद उन व्यस्को की हो आई
जिन्हें किसी सहारे या
किसी जल की आवश्यकता नहीं,
सींचने के लिए
जो सिर्फ निर्भर होते हैं
किस्मती बरसात पर
जिनकी न तो नव फूलों की तरह कोई देखभाल करता दीखता है,
न ही कोई हाल है उनका पूछता
पर छाँह पाने व सुकू
पाने मुसाफिर या कोई
अजनबी जब कभी भी
शरण में इनकी आता तो
ये वृक्ष फैला बाहें
स्वागत हैं उनका करते और प्यार की ठण्डी हवाचला अपने सनसनाते पत्तों
से उनको हैं सहलाते
मैं पूछती हूँ समाज की हर उस
नजरअंदाज नजर से कि
क्या इनका परिपक्व होना ही
इनके अकेलेपन की सजा है
या फिर इन्हें भी किसी अपने से
अपनेपन की चाहत है,
अगर है तो फिर क्यों ये अपनत्व की खाद से वंचित हैं?
चलो त्याग व समर्पण करते इन
वटवृक्षों के भी
इन्तजार को खत्म करे,
प्रेम के जल में इन्हें भिगोकर
तृप्त करें, चलो इनका धन्यवाद कर इनका अभिनंदन करें।



Mukta Bhatia
Teacher



Very recently, my son and I embarked on a financial adventure that turned out to be a lesson for a lifetime. Realizing the importance of financial literacy, a skill often overlooked, I decided to make it a part of our daily lives.

My own journey into understanding personal finance had started late, given the lack of guidance from my family. Determined not to let my son face the same delay, I began including him in my spending and investing decisions at the tender age of 5. His eyes would light up with curiosity as we navigated the world of budgeting and investing together.

As a unique twist, I started gifting him stocks, envisioning a future where he would reap the benefits of these investments. His excitement grew alongside his little portfolio, a tangible reminder of the lessons learned.

For fellow parents, I believe in a few key principles:

★ ****Start Early:**** Just like any skill, financial literacy is best learned from a young age. We introduced basic concepts through enjoyable activities and games.

★ ****Create a Savings Jar:**** Instilling the habit of saving, we introduced a savings jar. My son learned the importance of setting money aside for future goals.

★ ****Make it Interactive:**** Financial education became a family affair. Involving him in discussions about household expenses transformed his perspective, and impulse buying became a thing of the past.



★ ****Set Financial Goals:**** Teaching the significance of planning and patience, we helped him set achievable financial goals. Currently, he's saving for his birthday gift, learning the joy of delayed gratification.

★ ****Introduce Basics of Investing:**** Growing with age, we gradually introduced the concept of investing, starting with discussions on earning interest and later exploring stocks and mutual funds.

The goal was not just to teach financial concepts but to instill a mindset of responsibility and independence. Together, we paved the way for a generation that is not only academically strong but financially savvy too. How about you? What's your approach to financially educating your kids?



Vineet Khurana
(Father of Nitika Khurana
- UKG Coral)



टेक्नोलॉजी- रिश्तों में दरार

टेक्नोलॉजी से घिरे, रिश्तों से दूर हो गए हम,
परिवार के साथ बिताना समय, अब इतिहास बन गया,
ऐसी लत लग गई इंटरनेट की, कि सब भूल गए हम।

नब्बे के दशक में आया बड़ा बदलाव, धीरे-धीरे राज कर गया
ऐसा आया इंटरनेट, सभी के दिलों में छा गया।
छोटी उम्र से ही दिया फोन हाथ में बच्चों के, अब श्राप बन गया।

दिमाग के साथ-साथ सेहत का भी हो रहा सत्यानाश
बैठे बैठे घंटों बिता रहे हम इंस्टा और स्नैपचैट पर,
आज की पीढ़ी ऑफलाइन रहना भूल गई ।

नहीं लगाते दिमाग, सब कुछ ढूंढ रहे गूगल पर
नहीं समझते कि ये रिश्ते, दोस्त और परिवार नहीं मिलते गूगल पर
नहीं आएंगे काम ये ऑनलाइन वाले रिश्ते, ये कौन समझाए।

करें उपयोग टेक्नोलॉजी का, पर करें न दुरूपयोग
सीमा में रहें सब, तो ही अच्छा
न हो भला किसी का तो न करें नुक्सान,
और बने रहें अच्छे इंसान।



Versha Midha
(Mother of Riya Gilhotra
- XI D)



आकर्षक पुष्प

भावना और श्रद्धा के प्रतीक हैं पुष्प,
खुशनुमा माहौल बना देते हैं पुष्प।

चाहे हो सेहत और सौन्दर्य को निखारना,
चाहे हो तन, मन को महकाना।
अपनी उपयोगिता को सिद्ध करते हैं पुष्प,
खुशनुमा माहौल बना देते हैं पुष्प।



प्रकृति की खूबसूरती को चार चाँद लगाते हैं पुष्प,
हर उत्सव, त्योहार और कार्यक्रम में लगाए जाते हैं पुष्प।

शब्द पर्याप्त नहीं, प्रशंसा पाने को पुष्प,
खुशनुमा माहौल बना देते हैं पुष्प।

अत्यंत शुभता और पवित्रता को दर्शाते हैं पुष्प,
पूजा, अर्चना और उपासना में ईश्वर को चढ़ाए जाते हैं पुष्प।

सकारात्मक ऊर्जा के स्वर को सदैव बढ़ाते हैं पुष्प,
खुशनुमा माहौल बना देते हैं पुष्प।

तनाव और अवसाद का अंत करते हैं पुष्प,
मोहक ढंग, निर्णायक सुगंध का स्रोत हैं पुष्प।

आकर्षण का केन्द्र सदा कहलाते हैं पुष्प,
खुशनुमा माहौल बना देते हैं पुष्प।



भव्या भन्जाना,
VIII D



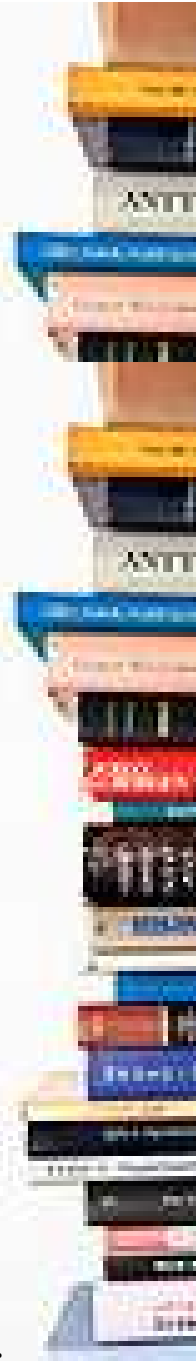
खूसुसिआत-ए-किताब

एक सोच को बढ़ायें
आओ किताब उठाएँ
जन्नत का नज़ारा
चलो फिर तुम्हें दिखाएँ
परियों की वो कहानी
वो तिलिस्म के फ़साने
चलो फिर तुम्हें सुनाएँ
आओ किताब उठाएँ

लफ़्ज़ों के भंवर में
फ़िर लहर एक सजाएं
गहराइयों में जा कर
मोती निकाल लायें
गिरह कोई खोलें
राज़ कुछ बतायें
आओ किताब उठाएँ
आओ किताब उठाएँ

के खुदी का दरश कराते हैं
सिफ़फ़त के पन्ने
खुदी को खुद से मिलाते हैं
सिफ़फ़त के पन्ने
किताब से उठती है ख़ुशबू
इल्म की, औज़ारों की
तहसील से तहरुफ़ कराते हैं
सिफ़फ़त के पन्ने,
जहां की ताबिश कराते हैं
सिफ़फ़त के पन्ने

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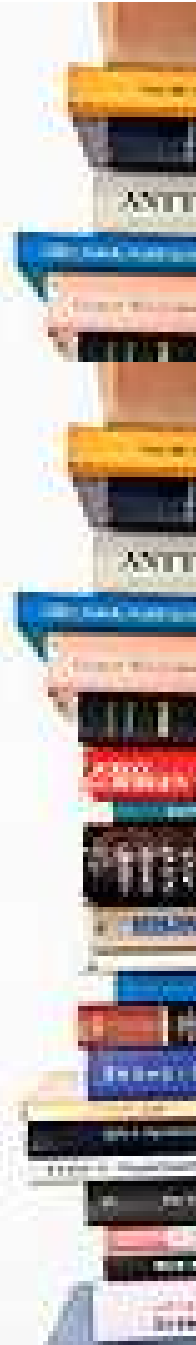


इंसान को इंसान बनाते हैं
सिप्रफ़्त के पन्ने

किताब जो पढ़ ले कोई
तो फ़रिश्ता हो जाये
ख़ुद को छुपा ना सके ख़ुदा भी
रू-बरू हो जाए,
दैर-ओ-हरम के मसले
सब ख़त्म हो जाये
इंसान जब ख़ुद से मिलें
तो इंसान हो जाये
मन के सारे मुटाव
फ़ना हो जाएँ
स्वाहा हो जायें सब पाप
गुनाह जल जाएं
किताब दिखा देगी हमें
जन्नत का रास्ता
किताब करा देगी
प्रेम से वासता
उधेड़ देगी सब
सवालियों की बंदिशें
किताब करा देगी
सुकून से राब्ला

तो अक्षरों से आओ
सजाएं एक नज़ारा
बेरंग इस जहां में
भरें रंग दोबारा

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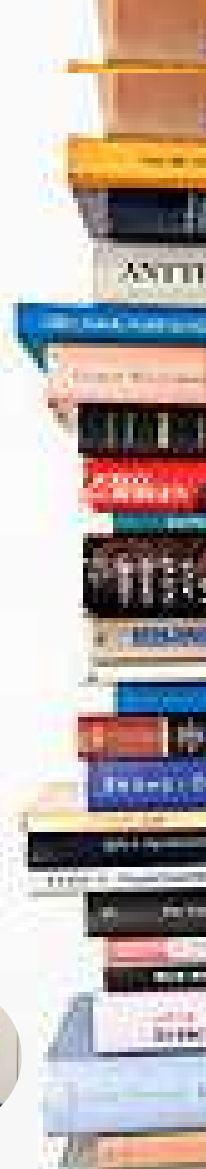
खून बहने दें बस
सिर्फ हम रगों में
तलवार को मिले बस
म्यान में सहारा
क़लम और सियाही से
जंग लड़ी जाये
रंग-ओ-हसीन चमन की
तसवीर गढ़ी जाये
जहालत की चट्टान से
फलसफ़ों की नदी निकले
अज्ञानता की बरफ
अब कुछ तो और पिघले
कर्ज़- ए- कलंदरी है
कन्धों पे अब भी अपने
बेमस्तरी गर हो पाये
कुछ ऐसी सूरत निकले
इल्म-सार हो गए हम
इल्म-दार हो भी जाएं
आओ कुछ पढ़ें हम
किसी और को पढ़ायें
आओ किताब उठाएँ
आओ किताब उठाएँ
माझी की कुछ हो बातें
इतिहास की कथाएँ
वो सोचों की चितवन
विचारों की अदाएं
बहुत पाया है जहां से
कुछ दे कर भी जाएं
चलो कलम उठाएँ
आओ एक किताब बनाएं

चलो क़लम उठाएँ
आओ एक किताब बनाएं



Ankur Diwan
(Father of:

Ameya Diwan – 5
Amey Diwan- 2



Miracle Par Manifestation



Being a chemistry lecturer and a person belonging to scientific temperament, it would be a bit juxtaposing for my readers to digest that I am a strong believer of the power of manifestation. In the midst of pandemonium of logical thoughts and syllogism going on in my brain, my inner consciousness goes hand in hand with pre-conceived notions of sixth sense and scientifically non-existing idea of gut feeling. I even ask my students to manifest the institute where they want to pursue their higher education, have OLQs (officer like qualities) already, if they want to join armed forces, manifest themselves as officers, and with the hard work and persistence, they can definitely achieve that. As you manifest, the cosmic energies of the universe start working together in the accomplishment of those manifestations. A number of incidents happened in my life that made my convictions for manifestation stronger than ever. Here, I would love to share one of those vignettes with you all.

This summer break, I got the chance to attend a conference related to design thinking at IIT Bombay. As many of my students study there, I was under one of those preconceived notions again that definitely I would get the pleasure to see them around and spend some quality time with them walking along the lake, watching skyline of Hira Nandani buildings, besides understanding the life and challenges they face at the institute. And for me; to your surprise and astonishment, it was of more importance than that conference itself. No offence to the organisers though! But to my disappointment, it was a semester break at the IIT and all my students were back in their home towns. The conference went amazing, but inside me, something was shattering down, and back in my mind one name was striking again and again.....Kritti.

Contd

And the conscious me was telling myself, “She passed out from IIT two years back, she is in US presently pursuing her masters. How can she be here? Forget it and focus on the stuff that you are here for !!!” The conference was over, and I met Mr Abhay Jere, chief innovation officer, MHRD, shared amazingly creative thoughts; but still, inside me that emptiness was alive. Would I not meet any of my students here? I had my flight back at 3 am as I had to reach home early morning because it was my son’s birthday the next day. Sitting in the atrium of the guest house near the concierge late evening, I was scrolling my phone to book the cab for the airport. As it was raining, finding the cab was a bit difficult. I was exploring some other options as well like public transport and all. I was looking outside the glass door. Due to the rain and the darkness, it was not much visible but there was a glance of a familiar face smiling at me. And guess what, just like a bolt out of the blue, that person entered the atrium, ran towards me, and gave me a tight hug. It was KRITTI!! For a moment, we both were so lost in the excitement of catching up with each other at the most unexpected place for both of us at that point of time. She told that she had travelled back from the USA to collect some documents from the institute. She offered me dinner but I was fasting. Holding our umbrellas, we had a long walk by the lakeside, talked our hearts out; and our laughter was tearing up the silence of the campus during midnight beneath the most unpredictable Mumbai rains. I looked up and thanked the heavens!



Megha Bhardwaj
Teacher
PGT Chemistry



मूल्यों पर आधारित जीवन: एक प्रेरणा

जीवन के किसी भी पहलु में 'श्रेष्ठता', कड़ी मेहनत और अनुशासन में रहकर ही प्राप्त की जा सकती है। प्रतिभा चाहे नैसर्गिक हो या खुद के प्रयासों का परिणाम हो, सतत् परिश्रम और कठोर नियमों में रहकर ही उसमें निखार ला सकते हैं।

अगर हम अपने चारों ओर नज़र डाले तो यह पाते हैं कि सर्वोच्च शिखर पर पहुंचने वाले व्यक्ति अपने अभावों की परवाह किये बगैर निरंतर संघर्ष करते हुए सफलता को गले लगाया करते हैं।

जीवन की सत्यता भी यही है कि सही मायने में प्रतिभा का जन्म और व्यक्तित्व में निखार, अभावों से परिपूर्ण जीवन में आता है। साधन संपन्नता कई मायने में अपने पथ से भटकाव का कार्य करती है। और अगर दूसरे शब्दों में कहे तो बंजर सी दिखने वाली अभावों की जमीन में, यदि 'कड़ी मेहनत' और 'ईमानदारी' का पानी व खाद डाली जाये तो प्रतिभा रूपी अंकुरण प्रस्फुटित होने से कोई नहीं रोक सकता है। सच्चे अर्थों में सफलता को चूमने वालों के लिए परिस्थितियां कभी भी आड़े नहीं आती और इस परिभाषा को हम कुछ एक शख्शियतों के उदाहरणों से समझ सकते हैं।

अगर हम सचिन तेंदुलकर के जीवन पर नज़र डाले तो पाते हैं कि एक साधारण से मध्यमवर्गीय परिवार में जन्म लेने के बाद भी उन्होंने क्रिकेट की दुनिया में नये शिखर और आयाम बनाये। हालांकि, उनमें नैसर्गिक प्रतिभा थी परन्तु अगर वो उसे 'सतत् परिश्रम द्वारा नहीं निखारते तो शायद ही वो उन ऊंचाईयों को प्राप्त कर पाते, जहां पहुंच कर दुनिया उन्हें क्रिकेट का भगवान' कहा करती है। अपने पिता की मृत्यु के तुरंत बाद 1999 के विश्वकप के एक लीग मैच में सचिन द्वारा शतक लगाना, उन सभी के लिए सटीक जवाब है जो केवल परिस्थितियों का बहाना लेकर जीवन डुलमुल तरीके से जीते रहते हैं।



वहीं दूसरी ओर अगर हम मेट्रो मैन ई. श्रीधरन की बात करें तो हमें पता चलता है कि कैसे 'सरल' रहकर कठिन से कठिन कामों को बड़ी सहजता से अंजाम दिया जा सकता है। लगभग असंभव सी दिखने वाली दिल्ली की मेट्रो रेल सेवा, उनके द्वारा बड़ी ही कुशलता से निर्मित हुई जो कि आज दिल्ली के आम लोगों की जीवन रेखा है। श्रीधरन के कुशल प्रबन्धन व नेतृत्व की वजह से ही आज लगभग 88 वर्ष के होने के बावजूद भी वो कई महत्वपूर्ण पदों पर सक्रिय भूमिका निभा रहे हैं।

टाटा समूह के पूर्व चैयरमैन रतन टाटा की जीवन शैली हमें यह सिखाती है कि नैतिक मूल्यों पर चलकर भी सर्वोच्चता को हासिल किया जा सकता है। व्यापार के लगभग हर क्षेत्र में फैली हुई इस टाटा कम्पनी के प्रत्येक कर्मचारी को शुरूआत में ही नैतिकता की शपथ दिलाई जाती है और पूरी सर्विस उसी दायरे में रहकर करनी होती है। रतन टाटा का मूलमंत्र जीवन की हर विधा में मुनाफे से ज्यादा नैतिकता और ईमानदारी को प्राथमिकता देना है।

पत्नी के गहने गिरवी रखकर सॉफ्टवेयर कम्पनी 'इंफोसिस' की शुरूआत करने वाले नारायाणा मूर्ति की कहानी भी किसी करिश्मे से कम नहीं है। वही इंफोसिस आज दुनिया की बड़ी कम्पनियों में शुमार है और बाजार में बड़ी हिस्सेदारी रखती है। नारायाणा मूर्ति की जीवन गाथा हमारे इस इरादे को मजबूत बनाती है कि कैसे एक छोटी शुरूआत होने पर भी, शिखर पर पहुंचा जा सकता है।

जन्म आपका कितने ही साधारण परिवार में क्यों न हुआ हो, पर सच्ची लगन व प्रतिभा के बल पर कैसे सर्वोच्च पद पाया जाता है यह हमें भारत रत्न व पूर्व राष्ट्रपति ए.पी.जे. अब्दुल कलाम सिखाते हैं। मछुआरे के घर जन्म से लेकर भारत के राष्ट्रपति बनने तक की उनकी यात्रा एक सच्चे 'कर्मयोगी' की तरह रही, जिनका ध्यान केवल अपने प्रयासों पर रहा और सच्चे प्रयासों का फल आज हम सबके सामने है।



कभी न हार मानने की 'जिद्द' एक साधारण से रेलवे टिकट कलेक्टर को भारतीय क्रिकेट का चमकता हुआ सितारा बना देती है और हर चुनौती को कैसे शांत रहकर जीता जाता है यह हमें महेंद्र सिंह धोनी सिखाते हैं।

अमिताभ बच्चन की जीवन-यात्रा यह बताने की कोशिश करती है कि शुरूआत भले ही देर से व असफल रही हो परन्तु डटे रहने का हौंसला हो तो कैसे हर बार गिरकर उठा जा सकता है और पद चाहे कितना ही ऊंचा क्यों न हो, अपने को सरल व सहज रखने की कला, भारत के दूसरे प्रधानमंत्री लाल बहादुर शास्त्री सिखाकर चले गये। इसी क्रम में यदि आप में भरपूर आत्मविश्वास हो तो अल्पकाल में बहुत कुछ हासिल कर पाने की शिक्षा हमें स्वामी विवेकानंद के जीवन वृत्तांत से मिलती है।

इन महान या इनके जैसी शिखियतों का हमारे जीवन पर भी असर हो सकता है अगर हम कुछ पल ठहर कर इनके व्यक्तित्व पर चिंतन करें और इसे आत्मसात करने की कोशिश करें। इन महान शिखियतों का व्यक्तित्व सदैव इस ओर इंगित करता है कि कैसे विषम परिस्थितियों में भी उत्कृष्ट मानवीय गुणों के जरिए, एक श्रेष्ठ जीवन जिया जा सकता है।

अंततः अगर हम आने वाली पीढ़ी को खुद उदाहरण बनकर इन गुणों की सौगात देकर जीने की कला सिखा सके तो हम उस एक ऐसे नवभारत का निर्माण कर पायेंगे जहां इन चंद महान इंसानों के साथ-साथ हर एक नागरिक दूसरे नागरिक का प्रेरणा-स्रोत बनेगा।

साभार !



योगेश गुप्ता
F/O सान्ची गुप्ता
कक्षा - VII A



वीर सैनिक - देश का गर्व

तिरंगा लहराए, शौर्य की ध्वजा,
भारतीय सैनिक, अमर गाथा ।

सूरज की किरणों में, चमकती भारतीय सेना,
वीर जवान, हर कदम पर करता देश की रक्षा ।

सीमाओं पर खड़ा, धरा की चादर ओढ़,
खेतों में, पहाड़ों में, बर्फबारी में, उसका जीवन खिला ।

जब भी बजता है, सैनिकों का वीरगान,
हर दिल में जगता है, एक अद्भुत सम्मान।

भारतीय सैनिक, तुम हो हमारे गर्व का कारण,
तुम्हारे बलिदान को है, सदैव हमारा सलाम ।



वैभवी राणा

II A



श्लोक है कहीं गीता के



श्लोक है कहीं गीता के
कहीं गुरबाणी का ध्यान है।
तन है कहीं कैरल की
कही भारत का गुणगान है।
है मेरा भवन महान है।

अध्यापक जहां हाथ पकड़ कर बच्चों को राह दिखाते हैं।
प्रधानाचार्या जहां पर खुद गुरबाणी सुनाते हैं। कला, संगीत
और खेलों का इक अनोखा जहान है।
हां, मेरा भवन महान है।

तत्पर रहते हैं सभी, हर भैया और दीदी
लंगर की कतारों में हम सब एक समान है
हां मेरा भवन महान है

गुलशन सा विद्यालय और गुलशन सा सजाएं, मिलकर करें
पवित्र इसे, हम भवनवासी कहलाएं हर कोने से आती जैसे
अमृतवाणी की अज्ञान है। हां, यह मेरा भवन महान है।



Monika Kapur
Teacher



Behind the closed doors

Stolen and beaten
Days go by with nothing eaten
Behind the closed doors they keep me
Bruised and assaulted they leave me
They keep me bounded with chains and ropes
To keep on living crushed are my hopes
“Will I ever reach home safely?”
I wonder this daily
I call out for your help
So these criminals can be dealt
Let’s join hands and come together
So that human trafficking is stopped before the
world shatters



Ekampreet
XI D



The Heritage Of Vietnam

Vietnam, a fascinating Southeast Asian country, has a rich and different tradition that spans over thousands of years. From the early civilizations ahead of the Red River to the migration cycle and the struggle for liberty, Vietnam's tradition is intensely twisted accompanying allure annals, civilization, and nation. One of the ultimate extraordinary facets of Vietnam's tradition is its ancient civilizations. The old Vietnamese folk lived near the fertile land of the Red River. This land tradition still plays a meaningful act in Vietnam's contemporary, accompanying edible grain being a food for life for the adulthood of Vietnamese society. The early civilizations further surpass impressive archaeological sites in the way that the Thang Long Imperial Citadel and the unusual sanctuaries of My Son, reveal their progressive structural and construction abilities.

. The French influence is likewise clear in Vietnamese food, accompanying the inauguration of elements like precious stones and caffeine, in addition to mixture trays like the legendary complaint head mixture (pho). Another basic fact of Vietnam's tradition is its various enlightening customs. Vietnam is home to over 50 cultural groups. Traditional practices in the way that the Lunar New Year festival (Tet) and the Mid-Autumn Festival are excellent models of Vietnam's lasting enlightening habits.



These parties are obvious by throbbing parades, sounds that are pleasant, and established food. Vietnamese usual operating creativity smoothly done Puppetry and Hat Xam (blind buskers' warbling) are still being maintained and acted contemporary. While Vietnam's tradition contains allure idolized past, it further involves a more current struggle for freedom and wholeness. The Vietnam War, or the American War as it is popular in Vietnam, holds an important place in the country's tradition. This unmanageable day formed the lives of heaps of Vietnamese families.

The War Remnants Museum in Ho Chi Minh City presents an image of a tribute to the boldness of the Vietnamese crowd. In conclusion, Vietnam's tradition is a curtain spun accompanying clothing of old civilizations, educational forms, influences, and the exploration for freedom. Preserving, advancing, and understanding this rich tradition is critical not only for the progression of Vietnamese civilization but more for the recognition and respect of our joint all-encompassing tradition.



Himanshi
9E



प्रेरणा

एक बार की बात है एक कुत्ता केनाइन संस्था में दाखिला लेना चाहता था। इसके लिए उसकी शारीरिक जांच होनी जरूरी थी। जांच में कुत्ते का कद थोड़ा छोटा था। इसकी वजह से उसे दाखिला नहीं मिल रहा था। फिर उसकी प्रशिक्षिका ने उसे प्रशिक्षण दिया परंतु फिर भी उसकी ऊंचाई न बढ़ पाई क्योंकि उसका प्रशिक्षण में मन नहीं लग रहा था। फिर वह एक दिन उसी संस्था में गया और उसने अन्य कुत्तों की तस्वीरें देखीं। वह सोचने लगा कि यदि दूसरे कुत्ते(जो उसी की तरह है) कर सकते हैं तो "मैं क्यों नहीं ? फिर वह दूसरे कुत्तों से प्रेरित हुआ। उसने सोचा कि अब दिल लगाकर प्रशिक्षण लेगा और एक दिन वह भी इन तस्वीरों में होगा। फिर उसने सब अच्छे कार्य करने शुरू कर दिए। इसके बाद उसने मन लगाकर प्रशिक्षण लिया और एक दिन उसका दाखिला उसी संस्था में हो गया। वह बहुत खुश था।



Reyaan Garg
VI E



Echoes of Bhavan Vidyalaya

As I enter these walls everyday,
Step into the black gates,
Donning a well-tailored, grey and white uniform,
I exultantly meet my mates.

Young boys and girls standing in queues,
For the morning assembly,
If, God forbid, your uniform is dishevelled,
Your class teacher's demeanour will be deadly.

English, Hindi, Social Science, Science and Mathematics;
Owing to our stalwart, passionate and motivating
educators,
We had all the answers, tricks, and formulas at our
fingertips.

United by the name of Bhavan Vidyalaya
And divided by houses,
Satyam, Shivam, Sundaram and Shubham
Giving nothing less than our very best in every
competition,
And cheering zealously for our houses,
Our hearts never tame.



Riding our bicycles and hopping on the bus,
Another eventful school day comes to an end,
And we say goodbye to our teachers,
Unwillingly bidding adieu to our friends.

As I enter these walls everyday,
Step into the black gates,
Donning a well tailored, grey and white uniform,
I exultantly meet my mates.

On seeing the teachers, I take a sigh of relief,
But in a New York minute, I become doleful,
Thinking that one day, I would leave.



Manpreet Kaur
(Mother of
Maheep Singh)
IX-D



अपने-अपने कर्म से, होता सबका नाम

एक कौआ रोता हुआ डाल पर बैठा था। दूसरे कौवे ने उसे रोता देख उसकी परेशानी का कारण पूछा तो वह बोला “ तुम मेरी परेशानी दूर नहीं कर सकते क्योंकि यह परेशानी तो खुद ईश्वर की दी हुई है।” दूसरा कौआ बोला “ ऐसी कौन सी व्यथा है तुम्हारी, जरा बताओ तो सही।” पहले कौवे ने कहा “ हमें ईश्वर ने ना तो अच्छा रंग दिया है और ना ही अच्छी आवाज, इसलिए हमसे कोई प्यार नहीं करता। “ यह सुन कर दूसरा कौआ गया और एक हरा और एक सूखा पत्ता ले कर आया। फिर बोला “ देखो, इस संसार में सब कुछ क्षण भंगुर है, जो पत्ता आज हरा है वह कल को सूख जाएगा और मुरझा जाएगा। यह जीवन भी इसी तरह है। जैसे - हमारे खाने के बाद की गई बीट के गिरने से ही बीज पनपता है और पीपल का पेड़ उत्पन्न होता है ।” यह जीवन तो मिट ही जाएगा । हमें जीवन में सार्थक कार्य करते रहना चाहिए जिससे इतिहास में हमारा नाम अमर हो जाये।

इसी तरह हमे भी अपने रंग, रूप और काया को न देखते हुए अपने कर्म पर ध्यान देना चाहिए।



Versha Midha
(Mother of Riya Gilhotra)
XI D





LET'S LIVE AN Ubuntu LIFE!

ubuntu [oŏ'boŏntoŏ]

Ubuntu is an ancient African word meaning 'humanity to others'. It is often described as reminding us that 'I am what I am because of who we all are'.

The Story of Ubuntu

An anthropologist studying the habits and customs of an African tribe found himself surrounded by children most days. So he decided to play a small game with them. He managed to get candy from the nearest town and put it all in a decorated basket at the foot of a tree.

Then he called the children and suggested that they play the game. When the anthropologist said "now", the children had to run to the tree and the first one to get there could have all the candy to himself/herself.

So the children all lined up waiting for the signal. When the anthropologist said "now", all the children took each other by the hand and ran together towards the tree. They all arrived at the same time, divided up the candy, sat down, and began to happily munch away.

The anthropologist went over to them and asked why they had all run together when any one of them could have had all the candy to themselves.



The children responded: “Ubuntu. How could any one of us be happy if all the others were sad?”

There are four Ubuntu principles to live by:

Caring- Caring is embracing others.

Empathy- Empathy is the ability to successfully enter into the emotional situation of another, to listen and to feel genuine sympathy because you hear and feel what others share with you.

Sharing.

Respect.

So, Let's live an Ubuntu life !!

Bhavan Vidyalaya, abhiviyakti 2023



Er. Anjali Soni
Mother of Anvi Soni,
VI C



"ज़िन्दगी की भाग दौड़"

ज़िन्दगी की भाग दौड़ में इतने उलझे हैं,
कि कुछ सवाल अभी भी नहीं सुलझे हैं,
किताबों से निकल कर फोन पर सिमट गयी,
कुछ उंगलियां लिखती थी वो भी फोन पर थिरक गयी,
ख्वाहिशें बच्चों की पूरी करने की ,
माँ बाप को खुमारी है,
कभी नन्ही जानों से पूछो,
उनके लिए माँ बाप का वक़्त ही ज़िन्दगी सारी है,
आज जिनको वक़्त नहीं दे सकते ,
कल उनसे वक़्त देने की गुज़ारिश है,
ज़िन्दगी की भाग दौड़ में इतने उलझे हैं,
कि कुछ सवाल अभी भी नहीं सुलझे हैं.....



Nandini Bhaskar Chhabra
(Mother of Dhvanit Chhabra
III C)



महिला सशक्तिकरण



स्त्रीशक्तिः: नार्याः समर्थनम्

समृद्धिं लाभयन्ति समाजाः, येषां स्त्रियः समर्थाः सन्ति। स्त्रियाः, जीवने सम्पूर्णं महत्त्वपूर्णं स्थानं गृह्णन्ति, तासां समर्थनं कर्तुं समर्थाः समाजाः सन्ति।

प्राचीने समाजे:

प्राचीने समाजे, स्त्रीः अपूर्णनीतिः पालयन्ति अस्ति। यत्र स्त्रियः समर्थाः सन्ति, तत्र समृद्धिः अस्ति। अहम् योग्यतायाः प्रति प्रशंसाम् करोमि, जीवने विविधाः क्षेत्राणि प्राप्नुवन्ति, यथा विद्या, कला, व्यापारः, तदा समृद्धिः प्राप्नुवन्ति।

समकालिने समाजे:

समकालिने समाजे, स्त्रियः समर्थाः सन्ति अतीव। स्त्रीषु समाजस्य समृद्धिः अस्ति, तासां सक्रियभावना एव मुख्यं स्थानं गृह्णति। शिक्षा, समृद्धिरूपा अस्ति, एवं तासु समृद्धिः अस्ति।

स्त्रीशक्तिः समाजस्य समृद्धये:

स्त्रीषु शक्तिः समर्थनम् समाजस्य समृद्धये अत्यन्तं आवश्यकमस्ति। यदि स्त्रियः समर्थाः न भवन्ति, तदा समाजः असमृद्धिः प्राप्नुवन्ति। अतः, स्त्रीषु योग्यता एव समर्थनं आवश्यकमस्ति।

समाजस्य सुधारणायः

समाजस्य सुधारणाय एकत्र आगमनं आवश्यकमस्ति। एकत्र आगमने स्त्रीषु शक्तिः वर्धिता भविष्यति। समाजस्य समृद्धिरस्ति, जेन सर्वे समर्थाः सन्ति।

निष्ठा स्त्रीणां समर्थने:

निष्ठा स्त्रीणां समर्थने अत्यन्तं महत्त्वपूर्णा भवति। समाजस्य समृद्धिरस्ति, जेन सर्वे समर्थाः सन्ति। नार्याः समर्थाः सन्ति एवं तासां योग्यता स्थिरा भविष्यति।

समाप्तिः:

इत्थं, स्त्रीषु शक्तिः समर्थनं समाजस्य समृद्धये अत्यन्तं आवश्यकमस्ति। समृद्धिः समाजस्य योग्यतायाः परिचयं करोति, जेन समर्थाः समाजः विकसति। स्त्रीषु समर्थनं कृत्वा, समाजः समृद्धिं प्राप्नुवन्ति, येन समृद्धिः समाजस्य विकासं सूचयितुं शक्नुवन्ति।



अञ्जली सोनी

अन्वी सोनी इत्यस्याः माता,

कक्षा 6, सुन्दरम्-तथा

कावनी सोनी, कक्षा-1-सुन्दरम्

abhivyakti 2023

Bhavan Vidyalaya,



Mother

The morning rush, it's always the same,
A mother's life, a constant game,
Driving fast but still with care,
Speed cameras lurk, she must beware.

Her child in tow, a creche to reach,
A few more miles, and she'll beseech,
The traffic gods to part the way,
So she can make it through this day.

Middle class life, it's not so grand,
But still she strives to take a stand,
To be the role model for her child,
And show her dreams can be compiled.

The school is near, she's almost there,
But time flies fast, she must beware,
She drops her child off with a kiss,
And rushes on, it's not to miss.



The clock ticks on, the day begins,
But still she thinks of what she's in,
A middle class world, with all its charm,
But sometimes a little bit of harm.

She'll make it through, she always does,
Though sometimes she feels like just because,
She's not some superstar or queen,
Her life is just a constant scene.

But then she thinks of all she's got,
A family, friends, and quite a lot,
And though her life may not be grand,
She knows she's got a helping hand.

So she drives on, with hope in sight,
And though the road may not be right,
She'll make it through, she'll find her way,
And live to see another day.



Priya Gomez Sajan



श्लोक

चंदनम् शीतलम् लोके चंदनादपि चंद्रमाः ।

चन्द्र चन्दनयोः मध्ये शीतला साधुसङ्गतिः ॥

चन्दन सुखदायक (शीतल) होता है, चन्दन की अपेक्षा चन्द्रमा (या चन्द्रमा की रोशनी) अधिक सुखदायक होता है। (लेकिन) अच्छे व्यक्ति (साधु) की संगति चंद्रमा और चंदन दोनों से भी सुखद है।

'शीतलः' शब्द का शाब्दिक अर्थ है ठंडा/ठंडा, इस सन्दर्भ में शीतल का अर्थ है कुछ ऐसा जो सुखद हो।

पुस्तकस्था तु या विद्या प्रहस्तगतम् धनम्।
सिद्धांते समुत्पन्न न सा विद्या न तद्धनम् ॥

जो ज्ञान किताब में रहता है और जो धन किसी दूसरे के पास रहता है, वह किसी काम का नहीं होता। जरूरत के समय वे व्यक्ति की कोई मदद नहीं कर पाएंगे।



HAPPINESS DEFINED

For centuries, people have been distressed over the question of what happiness is. If you ask people what happiness is and what it means to them, you will possibly receive many different answers to your question. Most humans run behind comfort, money, and power. One seldom thinks about the integral aspects that are overlooked and ignored in this race. Thus, one pays a high price that leaves one isolated from inside, though ostensibly one may be surrounded by a crowd. Anger, fear, suspicion, and attachments are the greatest impediments to the attainment of happiness.

Inner happiness is a combination of how satisfied you are with your life and how good you feel on a day-to-day basis. Happiness is like the sun, often hidden by clouds of thoughts, fears, and aspirations. All you require is a composed mind and serene feelings because when the mind is calm, inner peace descends and happiness emerges from within you. The human mind is constantly battling with one thought after another and is never at peace. This agitation conceals the happiness within; once the mind gets quiet, you experience the happiness within you because happiness lies in the joy of achievement and in the thrill of creative effort. It is imperative to uncover it.



We can diffuse negative thoughts and worries by engaging in something we love doing, such as taking a walk or tending the plants in the garden before sunset, listening to music, helping others, indulging in creativity of any kind, or by meditation.

Dalai Lama has rightly said, True happiness comes from having a sense of inner peace and contentment, which in turn must be achieved by cultivating altruism, love and compassion and by eliminating anger, selfishness and greed.'



Divya Lama



सोच का परिणाम

हम अपनी सोच का परिणाम होते हैं,
जब हम अपना नजरिया बदलेंगे,
तो हमें नजारे दिखने लगेंगे ,
हर तरफ सितारे दिखने लगेंगे ,
चीजों को अनदेखा करेंगे ,
समय के साथ परिवर्तन होने लगेंगे,
क्योंकि हम अपनी सोच का परिणाम होते हैं।

अपनी सोच में कुछ अर्पण करो,
अच्छा सोचोगे ,अच्छे बनोगे ,
अच्छा देखोगे, अच्छा ही करोगे ,
अच्छा पढ़ोगे,अच्छा ही लिखोगे
क्योंकि हम अपनी सोच का परिणाम होते हैं ।

बुराई को पहचानो, लोग बुरे नहीं है,उनकी बुराई में दोष है,
आसान नहीं होता बुराई का सामना करना,
जहां बुराई है, वहां संघर्ष स्वीकार करें ,
बुराई हमसे बड़ी नहीं,
हम चाहे तो अपनी दृढ़ता, निडरता, सहजता से स्वयं को विशेष बना
सकते हैं ,
क्योंकि हम अपनी सोच का परिणाम होते हैं,।

किसी भी परिस्थिति में सहजता से सामना कर सकते हैं,
हमारे भीतर वह शक्ति है हम परिवेश बदल सकते हैं,
दूसरों का दृष्टिकोण परिवर्तित कर सकते हैं,
परिस्थिति प्रतिकूल हो ,हम अनुकूल हो सकते हैं,
क्योंकि हम अपनी सोच का परिणाम होते हैं।



स्वरचित

"अलका शर्मा आनंद"



OUR TEAM



CHIEF PATRON
(IDEATION & CONCEPTUALISATION)

Mrs. Gulshan Kaur
Principal, Bhavan Vidyalyaya,
Panchkula



PATRON
Mrs. Sonia Pabby
Vice Principal, Bhavan
Vidyalyaya Panchkula



CHIEF EDITOR
Ms. Sheetal Kharbanda
PGT English



DESIGNED BY
Mrs. Vandana Ahuja
IT Department

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Bhavan Vidyalyaya,