

Imprints 2021-2022

*"The flower that follows the Sun
does so even on cloudy days."*





‘Be mothers to the children’

Saint Claudine Thevenet
Mother Foundress

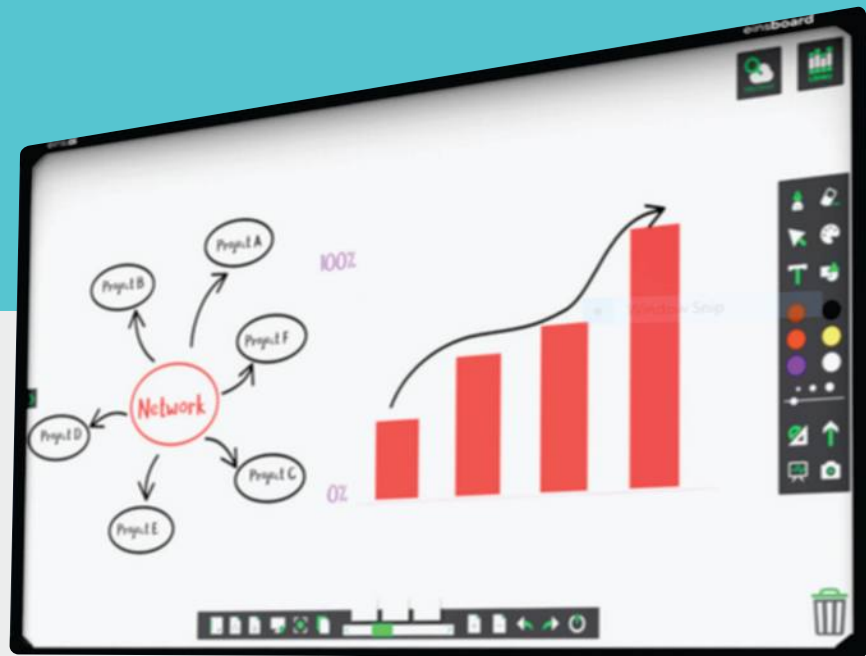


Oh God our Heavenly Father
In these trying times of the pandemic
With sufferings that seem almost prophetic
Help your children overcome their pain
Shower on us Your blessings like
the coming spring rain.
Guide us like you guided St. Claudine
Grant us her tenacity and compassion
with a heart most clean, come what may.
In Your holy name, we pray.
May we forever walk on the righteous path
like 'She' did
Amen.



BRINGING TECHNOLOGY TO THE DOORSTEPS OF EDUCATION.....

“We need technology in every classroom and in every student's and teacher's hand, because it is the pen and paper of our times and it is the lens through which we experience much of our world.”

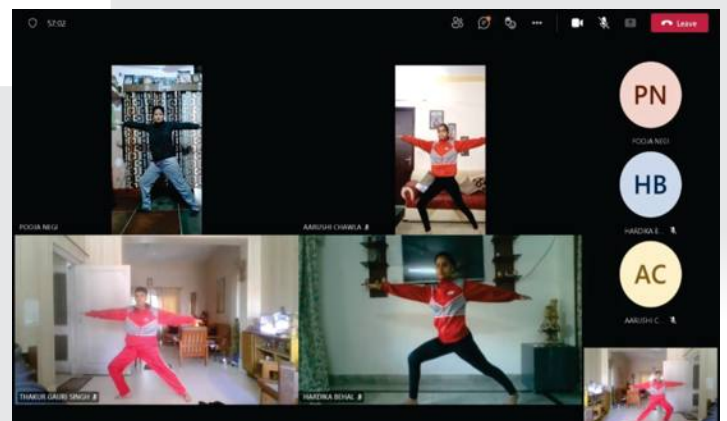


The words of David Warlick rang like a prophecy to us when the world was confined to their homes and education struggled through the Dire Straits of SARS-CoV-2. With a vision not to let these unsettled times affect the young minds and hinder their learning; we decided to take school to their homes through virtual classes conducted on Microsoft Teams. The glitches of learning through technology which we faced in the year 2019-20 with 'Your voice is cracking Ma'am' to 'Connectivity issues', we embarked on our own quest this year, facing the storm like the Argonauts of myth. With the blessings of the Almighty and constant inspiration coming from our mentor Sr. Greta, we braved these unfavourable winds. With no student left behind, and the classroom experience being brought to them, 2021-22 was as successful an academic session as any other.

As the landscape of education evolved, CJM Ambala evolved with it, to cater to the needs of our students. The online classes not only made our children intellectually sound but also physically fit through Yoga, Aerobics and Dance classes which gave the students a feel that they were not confined to the four walls of their homes but were really in their school playground. The Art classes added insignia of kaleidoscopic outlook in our student's lives and the strokes of the brush on their drawing files helped them to see the colourful side of life. Regular Moral Science classes abetted our students to become more self-reliant, confident and gave them an insight to differentiate between right and wrong and develop concern for the destitute.

It is rightly stated, “The difference between stumbling blocks and the stepping stones is how you use them” and we proudly acclaim that every student of ours came out victorious in these challenging times. Our experience gave us the vision to bring world class infrastructure to the school with IT enabled services in the years to come and the first step has already been initiated by the introduction of Microsoft Teams which kept us connected to our Parent body through regular PTM's and assessed our students' understanding through online examination. We did not miss out on any of the celebrations be it Debates, Elocution, Exhibitions, Feast Day etc. with hands on technology.

Once our students will step into the school premises, the first transformation that they will experience will be the replacement of the traditional blackboards with Digital Smart Boards which will not only exponentially enhance the way teachers would teach but will also offer an easy access to online resources, thus taking learning to a newer horizons. Other additions to our collection are the 'CCTV cameras' to keep an eye on the safety of our students and an extensive 'Public Announcement System' in the Principal's office which will not only be useful in quickly passing instructions, playing motivational messages and interacting with students and faculty inside the school but also will be a big help in case of an emergency.





Principal's Message

*"After winter comes the summer,
After night comes the dawn
And after every storm, there comes clear, open skies."
- Samuel Rutherford*

My dear students, teachers, parents and well wishers,

With the desire to see open and clear skies in these turbulent and testing times riddled with the uncertainties of the Corona virus, I took upon the charge as the Principal of Convent of Jesus and Mary, Ambala as a task ordained to me by our Lord. Equipped with the blessings of the Almighty and my professional experience, I had the clarity of my purpose ahead of me.

With prayers in my heart and mission in my mind, my first priority was to create a sanitized and protected environment where children could come without fear and also work upon the mental health of all those around me as these are the times when we have to push ourselves the hardest and tap into our inner strength to see those failures eventually become a success.

Ernest Holmes once said, "Life is a mirror which reflects to a thinker what he thinks of it."

With an insight into bringing technology into the Curriculum, a steady and sure start has been made by centralizing the online teaching and by incorporating the latest and innovative digital solutions for enhanced pedagogy. In the days to come, the teaching infrastructure will also undergo a massive upgrading by conversion of existing classes to I.T. enabled Smart classes where students will learn through Smart boards thus taking the school to greater heights.

Dear parents, in these perplexing times, we can see new opportunities to create more favourable and optimistic world for our children, as the world is like a magnet which attracts what it sees. I believe "No one can whistle a symphony. It takes a whole orchestra to play it". If we move together, we can surely give the society empathetic, self-reliant, trustworthy, resilient and grounded citizens of tomorrow, who will infuse our society with new energy.

I extend special thanks to the members of the Editorial Board for their unflinching support in bringing out another edition of the School magazine and express my gratitude to our support staff for their dedication towards the Institution.

My message for all my students -

"It is by going down into the abyss that we recover the treasures of life. Where you stumble, there lies your treasure."

So march on your journey to hunt for the treasure waiting to be unearthed by you and move ahead together in a melange to bring glory to C.J.M. Ambala.

Thank you one and all.

Wishing you best of everything in your journey of life filled with God's love, peace and joy.

God Bless You !

Sr. Greta

Principal

"Unswearing loyalty to duty, Constant devotion to truth and a clear conscience will lead the way to achievements."



Shivi Rana
Ex-Head Girl

As I write this message, I am reminded of a quote I came across by C.S. Lewis "Isn't it funny how day by day nothing changes but when you look back everything is different."

Most experiences in our life are a series of images that pass by us in no time, but very rarely, there are some moments that have an everlasting impact on us. This moment is not just a fleeting image, it defines who we are and stays with us forever. While penning down this message, I experienced such a moment.

I was reminded of my entire journey in this school and it suddenly dawned on me that our school life passed us by in the blink of an eye, yet we all will carry a piece of it into every single thing we do in our future and it will always remind us of who we truly are.

Convent of Jesus and Mary is not merely a school to us, it is our safe haven full of love, joy and warmth. Every classroom has different memories that call out to us. The walls of this school bear the story of the most crucial years of our lives and even though our feet move out of the school gate, our hearts will forever remain here.

Long Live CJM!

As the Head Girl for the Academic Year 2021-22, I cannot fathom the feelings of immense gratitude that confounds me still. To be called upon to uphold the legacy of this institution gives me a feeling of sheer happiness, gratitude and honour. My Alma Mater, CJM, is a living embodiment of the strength, power and influence that the female youth can have on the society in today's world. It has always been determined to educate and encourage young girls to beat all the boundaries and rise above the horizons with shining colours. "Coming together is the beginning, keeping together is progress, working together is success." In these tough times, brought about by the pandemic, we seek your prayers, guidance, and collective support as we face and overcome these challenges. In the end, I would like to say :

May our learning be holistic that conjoins our body, mind and heart

May our dreams go beyond individual destinations

May our growth be realistic that leads us to maximum happiness

May our contribution be significant to the greater good of this Institution.



Ananya Kochhar
Head Girl

*“Don't be pushed around by the fears in your mind.
Be led by the dreams in your heart.”*

– Roy T. Bennett

From the Editor's Desk



Ms. Ranjana Behal
Chief Editor

Following our dream of giving our readers another edition of enjoyable reading, the team of editorial board set their sail in the month of April on a journey into the virtual world where we had to grab every event conducted online. Of course, putting all the ideas leaping on to us from every corner of life while sitting at home was not a cake walk but the pursuit was worthwhile as the experience of pursuing our dreams was more rewarding and more enlightening than the achievement of our dreams themselves.

From the revolving wheels of time, we mirror before you the multifarious achievements of the youngsters as well as the creative talent of the budding writers. This edition is a rich treasure of self-composed prose and poetry and an eminently readable selection of compilation from students of various classes.

On this platform, we must admit that mid-way through editing and designing a pile of articles which our team was nose deep in and with the thoughts of the zillion things that were to be done we spent sleepless nights to make this magazine stand out.

My heart fills with gratitude for our Dear Lord whose guiding light sailed us through these hard times of covid and gave us a purpose and direction to celebrate life, through this magazine. Our mentor Sister Greta was always there to infuse life in us with the newness of ideas from her experience. I would also like to thank members of the Editorial Team for helping me pull this through. I have deep respect and considerable appreciation for all the authors and poets in this magazine whose willingness to share their literary work and special insights with fellow beings has made this magazine a labour of love.

So, sit back comfortably, flip through the pages and immerse yourselves into the magicworld of literature.

Editorial Board



Dr. Alka Sharma



Ms. Lovleen Seth



Ms. Rachna Jyoti



Ms. Sonali Chatterjee



Dr. Mamta Rani



Ms. Sakshi Saini

Editorial Board



Shreya Sethi

Although some would say that every year begins with the resolve to change things for the better, 2021 was truly special. It began with the hope of a phoenix being reborn. That is what this issue seeks to embody and that is what it speaks to me. It manifests the spectrum of our experience, rich and insurmountable dedication and unabated hard work in an increasingly virtual world. It also embodies the opportunity of a lifetime that I was able to avail, helping me evolve as a subjective reader and objective critic of mankind's finest invention—literature. As the world seems to constrict, we CJM-ites expanded our horizon and spread our nascent wings to soar towards the limitless sky. This issue of the school magazine, is a microcosm of the world around us, filled with unforeseen challenges & unconceivable opportunities. Let this issue rekindle our hearts and rejuvenate our hope.



Urishita

In August of this year, I was given the opportunity of working on the third edition of Imprints, our school magazine. I won't lie and say that I have always liked editing—as a writer. I've forever found the process of editing my own works to be quite exhausting. I'm sure other writers of my age and older can relate to how laborious the task of poring over your work, scrutinizing every singular detail and element can be—especially when you're also juggling your academic obligations and personal extracurricular endeavours alongside it. However, this year has taught me just how fun editing can truly be. This entire experience taught me a number of invaluable skills about my craft and left me as a more competent writer who was much more confident in her abilities.



Hardika Behal

August 2021- the month that gave me an opportunity to explore my abilities also gave me the firsthand experience of what managing all the work assigned to you can be like. To be honest it wasn't a cake walk. Being a 10th grader, I had my term I in Nov - Dec and at the same time I had to put a perfect show as a member of the editorial board since I was among the chosen few. At first it felt all messed up, but I was wrong. Rather, my inclination towards editing and going through others' art and gripping a piece of their heart and soul carved a 'Matured Me.'

I have been a believer of edification through experience and the universe paved the way for my belief to turn into a reality. I am contented that this spring like moment ended the winter in my story for the beginning of a new fangled cycle.



Tripnoor Kaur Sawhney

Something truly charismatic about learning through an experience is the unbound practical knowledge we absorb through it. It was my privilege to work in an Editorial group and I am falling short of words to describe how delightful it was altogether. Working from our homes through those evening Google Meets, viewing the write ups on screens and being virtually endorsed in the world of literature was amazing.

All the poems and articles were worth reading. All the other members irrespective of their classes were like friends and our teamwork made everything easier. To me, Genuine education comes through experience and being given this opportunity made my mind grow even more. I would also like to give a heartfelt appreciation to all the young authors and poets of our school for entrusting us with their compositions.

Editorial Board



Gurmehak Sandhu

I feel eternally honoured today to be writing for the school magazine. I still remember the day I was informed about my selection as a member of the School Magazine Editorial Board. I was so excited to have been given such a novel opportunity and hoped to live up to the honour. The stories and poems given by my fellow schoolmates were parts of their own selves, and it was such a surreal experience to read them and harmonize with them at such an intimate level.

On the whole, the experience was really enriching and I am thankful for having being given such a marvellous opportunity.



Nishtha Bansal

It has been a wonderful experience to be a part of such a remarkable group. We got to learn and enrich our vocabulary with myriad new words and even got to scrutinize exquisite compositions. Our journey in this ocean of words has been sublime, and I am obliged for getting such a phenomenal opportunity. I would not like to blow the trumpet, but everyone had put their shoulders to the wheel, to bring up the best and give their 200%. It was definitely a new experience for me. I was mesmerized by our team's efforts and the outcome is indeed magnificent. I would like to confess that my experience in the editorial board is like that aesthetic dream from which I don't want to wake up.



Angel Jain

"Collaboration divides the task and multiplies the success."

It was this that enabled us all to assist each other and work jointly to succeed in assembling the school magazine. The creativity that persisted among the team broadened our perspectives and allowed us to view the objective more overtly and with novelty. It was intriguing to come across distinctive opinions concerning the same purpose. The interaction among us also held a significant impact on how integrated the work would be. In essence, I would conclude that working for the school magazine was an illuminating pursuit and I am contented to have been a part of the Editorial Board.

*Special Contribution
by our little Angels*

Anaiah Sharma



Mehar Gupta





OBITUARY

*“We should count our blessings one by one,
Every night and day, lest they be gone,
Friends and family, hold onto them tight,
For they may disappear in a trice,
Melting away, same as snowflakes do,
Pray they'll always be around for you..”*

Sr. BEATRICE

An Eternal Memory.

Until we Meet Again....Sr Beatrice

Our beloved Sr. Beatrice left for her heavenly abode on 6th December 2021.

A beautiful soul with a forever giving nature, Sr Beatrice, touched the life of every human being she met. She imparted values in children and teachers, working in depth for the foundation of 'Math Lab,' thus grooming everyone with innovative ways to learn basic concepts of Math.

From making models from trash and practically putting them to use in the school to commendable calligraphic skills that she held, from Moral Science classes to the Catholic classes in school, she was indeed.. A Guiding Light, who never stopped working towards the betterment of this organisation.

She was guided by the conviction "Days on which you have not rendered any good to others, will not be reckoned in the book of your life. She reiterated that the love of God should translate itself as a service to others."

*"Those special memories of you, will always bring a smile,
if only we could have you back, for just a little while..
The fact that you are here no longer, will always cause us pain.
but you will forever be in our hearts, until we meet again....!!*

*A soul full of zeal and enthusiasm,
Your love for us, will always be alive in our hearts forever.
You will be missed Dear Sister....*

Farewell to Sister Alice

“A truly great Principal is hard to find, difficult to part with and impossible to forget.”

So also it was for the staff and students of CJM Ambala to bid farewell to our worthy principal Sr. Alice. Her relentless service to CJM Ambala for 10 long years as the principal will be remembered and relished forever, as under her guidance, leadership and amiable behaviour, the school made multifold progress and gave Ambala an All India Topper in Class X.

She instilled a sense of self-discipline in all whom she met in her journey and will be fondly remembered for making us realize that each one of us is an individual whose voice deserves to be heard. She has been an inspiration to all the students who have passed through the hallowed portals of this august institution and will carry on enlightening the path of learning even in her absence.

CJM Family also bid farewell to Sr. Assunta and prayed for her good health and prosperous future.



We pray...

*You continue following your passion of shaping young minds wherever you go
May your indispensable presence leave a mark on every heart you touch.*

May God bless you!

AUREVOIR!!!



*Extend your arms in welcome to the future.
The best is yet to come !*

Welcome

Sr. Greta

It was with great ecstasy that the CJM family welcomed their new Principal Sr. Greta amongst them as there is nothing more reassuring in life as a genuine welcome.

A whiff of freshness and vigour breezed over CJM, as Sr. Greta came with the message of welcoming changes in life and looking for opportunities in every situation to learn and grow in wisdom. Believing that we can only find our true direction when we let the winds of change carry us; team CJM under the leadership of Sister Greta started putting system in place and stream lining them, to impart quality education in these testing times of Covid-19.

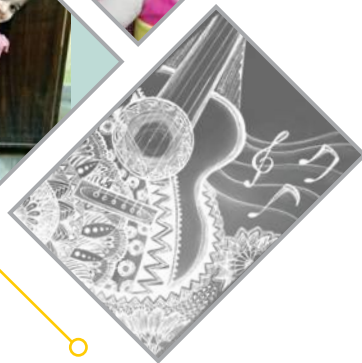
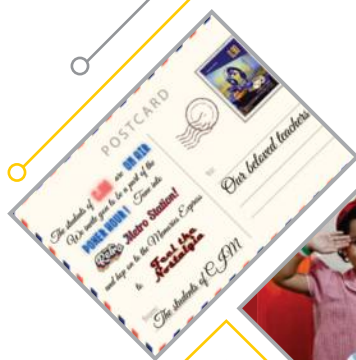
Sr. Greta who comes with a vast experience of serving premier institutions is certainly a jewel added to the crown of CJM. Her fresh perspective and dynamism will surely take the school to grander pinnacles.

Welcome Dear Sister to the CJM family!!





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Dina's Day Celebration

Very well.....

I will be a saint

I will provide a patron for those

Who bear my name

*I*f you begin, begin perfectly' - The great words of Blessed Dina Bélanger echo in our hearts till date as her radiance is immediate. Her apostolic heart burnt with the desire to make Jesus and Mary known and loved, to the ends of the world.

The Feast Day of Dina Bélanger was celebrated with great zeal and enthusiasm by Dina Block and students of classes VIII & IX. The online program commenced with tiny tots of class-II warmly welcoming everyone, followed by a hymn 'Walking with the Lord' along with a Power Point Presentation depicting the story of Blessed Dina thus bringing her character to life.

Students of classes VIII & IX gave the school auditorium and the stage its life back after a long wait of two years by staging the life of our beloved Dina. The magic of the participants spread the colors of nostalgia among the audience. The graceful dances and the mesmerizing performance of the actors on the stage struck everyone present with epiphanies and each one welcomed the essence of spirituality spread through the last words of Blessed Dina Bélanger...." In heaven I will be a beggar of love; that is my mission and I begin it immediately."



A CANTICLE OF LOVE
BLESSED DINA BÉLANGER



St. Claudine's Feast Day



"Forgiveness is an attribute of God and if we possess it, we bring heaven on Earth."

The words "Forgive Gladly, as we forgive" which Claudine heard from her brothers, always resonated in her life and strengthened her to continue with her call.

When one forgives, one first overcomes his own hurt feelings and does not allow resentment to take control anymore. This empowers us and strengthens us to forgive others.

The Congregation of Jesus and Mary founded by our Mother Foundress - St. Claudine Thevenet is instilling in its students the same values of Forgiveness, Faith, Love and above all being humane to one and all. The sole aim of our institution is to empower students with values of love, truthfulness, forgiveness, respect for each other, dedication, self reliance, contentment and the same was well presented by the students of Centenary Block through on-line programme.

For the past 112 years, our dear Sisters of Convent of Jesus and Mary, Ambala have tirelessly worked towards fulfilling this sole aim and have continued the good work founded by St. Mother Claudine Thevenet.

The virtues of Hope, Faith, Courage, Forgiveness, Equality, Peace and Goodness in all creations of God are the foundation and heritage that is being passed on from generation to generation thus keeping our Mother Foundress alive in each one of us.

"We make a living by what we GET, but we make a life by what we GIVE".

May our children be a blessing to the world to make it a better place and continue the legacy of Our dear Mother Foundress St. Claudine Thevenet !



Merry Christmas!



DEAR TEACHERS,
We the blooming flowers of
Dina Block are delighted to
invite you all to our virtual
Christmas celebrations to be
conducted on :

Date : 22.12.21



Christmas CELEBRATION



*Jesus, the Light of the World,
as we celebrate your birth,
May we begin to see the world in the light of
understanding you give us.
As you chose the lowly, the outcasts and the poor
to receive the greatest news the world had ever
known,
So, may we worship you in the gentleness of heart.
May we also remember our brothers and sisters
less fortunate than ourselves in this season of
giving.
Amen.*



The mesmerizing show put up by the Middle school students brought life to the Christmas celebration and the Nativity Play recounted the story of the nativity of Jesus Christ.

Birthday Celebration ... Sr. Greta



*'Don't count the candles, but see the light they give.
Don't Count your years, but the life you live.'*

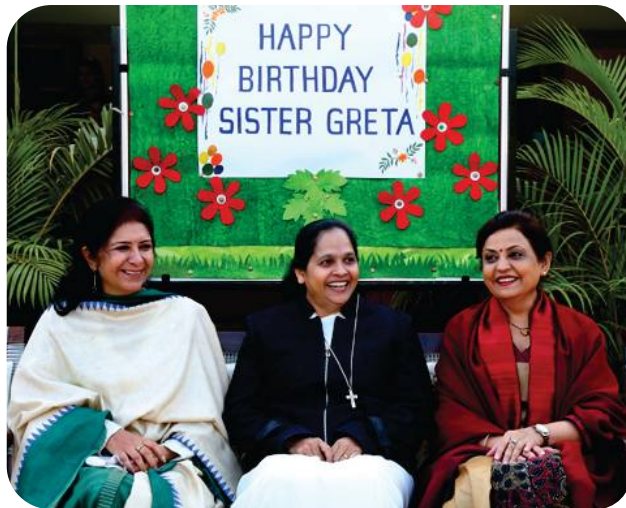
CJM reverberated with a tumult of wishes, blessings and good cheer as all gathered on the chilly morning of 30th of November to wish 'Happiest of Birthday's' to dear Sr. Greta.

The short and sweet celebration was all about outpouring our love for her.

The students wished for her good health and long life. They prayed to the Almighty to grant her the strength and fortitude to accomplish her mission of taking the school to greater heights.

The choir rendered a beautiful birthday song, making everyone sing along. The seniors not to be left behind showed their love and affection through a fusion dance. A self composed poem recited by Aaliyah Kapoor of Grade VIII summed up everyone's emotions seamlessly into words. Our little angels from Dina Block and Centenary Block swathed Sr. Greta with handmade cards, flowers and their tiny voices singing 'Happy Birthday'. Bouquets were presented from each block of the school as well as the staff. However the icing on the cake was a symphony on skates when bunches of purple, gold and silver balloons were brought to Sister and let into the air taking our good wishes for her to the Heaven above. The warm and affectionate celebration coming straight from the heart showed once again how CJM'ites know how to celebrate as a family!!!

Have a happy and fruitful year ahead!





Results



Sports

Budding Environmentalists

Achievers

Achievers



HALL OF FAME



AISSCE TOPPERS

Academic Results 2020-2021



SCIENCE
SCIENCE



Divjot Kaur Jaggi
98.2%



Ojaswani
96.8%



Dewanshi Budhiraja
96.8%



Riya Khara
96.6%



Medha Sharma
96.4%



Amrit Kaur Mahal
96.2%



Jobanjeet Kaur
96%



Tisha Parmar
95.6%



Jiya Sehgal
95.4%



Palak Goel
95.4%



Gurleen Kaur
95.4%



Mehak Bhatnagar
95.4%



Tanisha Rastogi
94.8%

HUMANITIES

HUMANITIES



Harrgun Kohli
98.4%



Shivi Rana
97.8%



Advika
97%



Deeptee
96.6%



HALL OF FAME



Priyanka Walia
98.4%



Sejal Aggarwal
97.8%



Khushi Kaur Mehta
97.6%



COMMERCE



Cheshta Batra
97.6%



Apoorva Gupta
97.4%



Ziya
96.8%



Anushka Nanda
96.4%



Yogda Dhall
96 %



Vachika Goel
96%



Jhanvi Sabharwal
95.6%



Isha
95.6%



Pranjal Sharma
95.6 %



Swikriti Naphray
95 %

I T I E S

HUMANITIES



Palak Dhingra
96.4%



Gargi Sharma
96.4%



Navya Mehta
95.4%



Jessica Mehra
95.2%

★ HALL OF FAME ★

AISSE TOPPERS



Saumya Goyal
99.6%



Livroop Gill
99.4%



Khenvi Vasal
98.4%



Brahmleen Kaur
98%



Apurva Arora
97.8%



Hitakshi Sareen
97.8%



Ishita Sharma
97.4%



Shuchi Makhija
97.2%



Harshpreet Kaur
96.8%



Pranjal Gupta
96.6%



Yevika Singla
96.6%



Urishita Singh Pawar
96.3%



Ananya Munjal
96%



Rhythm Walia
96%



Isha Jayal
95.8%



Manya Pillania
95.8%



Niyati Gupta
95.4%



Aakshi Sahi
95%

SP sports Achievers

Gaurika Thakur

Won Silver medal and 2 Bronze medals in the State level swimming contest under sub junior category



Hariti Punani

Participated at the District Level Artistic Gymnastics



Harshita Sood

Participated at the State Level Athletic Competition in 400 mt. held at Faridabad under Khelo Haryana Games 2021.



Abhaya Sunil

Participated at the District Level Badminton Championship



Mahi punani

Selected for State Level Gymnastics



Ritisha Sharma

Orange Belt holder in Martial Art



Afifa Ali

Participated in U-16 Category of Cricket Championship held at DAV College & was adjudged as the Game Changer.



Ananya Dhall

Participated in the National Level Yoga Competition held at Rohtak.



Aarvi Choudhary

Won two silver medals in long and short skating race in All India Open Skating Competition



Avni Bhatnagar

Won two silver medals in two different tournaments at the District Level Skating Competition



Budding

Environmentalists

Understanding the fact that 3 R's is the need of the hour, the students of class VI B undertook a hands on project of recycling used paper and newspapers to create a new recycled paper. The outcome was fascinating as children added a flavour of creativity to their recycled papers. It was a grand success that children could recreate something they learnt in Science class with so much of zeal and enthusiasm

*Reuse the past
Recycle the present
Save the future....*

PROJECT ON RECYCLING PAPER



HERITAGE CLUB

The idea of setting up Heritage Club at our school was to create awareness and involve the students to actively participate in activities related to the rich and diverse heritage of our country. The Heritage Club of the school has been consecutively winning awards at the National level as the Best Heritage Club and retained its position even during the pandemic times by being the second runner up of the year 2020-2021.

Heritage Club Award



*Junior School
Imprints...*





SPELL BEE

'Be Mindful of Your Spellings. Auto Correct is Always not Right.'

Learning a language is the foremost step in the life of every student as it fosters a child to communicate with the world effectively and efficiently and the school plays a vital role in carving these foundations continuously with the training of the child in this direction.

The Spell Bee Competition aimed at creating awareness of the possibilities of using varied words in oral and written expression and to add words to the active vocabulary of students. Each question was well designed in the form of picture vocabulary, jumbled words, sentences with words etc. which were answered well by the students in the stipulated time of 10 minutes. The competition was a great learning experience.



Kavya Kaushal



Madhushree Mishra



Nadarpreet Kaur



Sirat



Ayana Khosla



Aarohi Singla



Seerat Kaur



Ridhhi Goel



Show and Tell



Srishti Gulati
LKG A



Avni
LKG C



Ojasvi
LKG B



Gunjan Rawat
UKG B



Drishvi Jingal
LKG A



Shanvi Alagh
UKG B

With an aim to infuse confidence amongst our kindergarteners and to develop effective communication skills, a platform was raised on 2nd August 2021 to strengthen their oral skills, by using descriptive words and full sentences to communicate feelings, thoughts and emotions in the Show and Tell Competition, Every single child got the chance to be the center of attraction for a minute to invite their teacher and classmates to come into their own little world. This activity not only boosted their self-esteem but made them feel special and important. Through this Show and Tell Activity children were encouraged to consider the importance of a special item and appreciate its significance in different ways.

They learned and experienced public speaking - a skill that a child will use throughout her life. Overall, the show was a spectacular learning experience for the kids!



Aadya
LKG B



Shivanya Dawar
UKG C



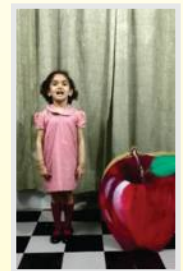
Myra
LKG B



Amreen Agluwalia
UKG A



Jayesha Sareen
UKG B



Dhaara
UKG C



Hazelynn Kaur
UKG A



Aashvi Bansal
UKG A



Navya Sharma
LKG A



Riza Gandhi
UKG C



Anaya
LKG C



Aadhya
LKG C

CLAY MODELLING

is the ultimate freedom of expression in the little hands.



S-T-O-R-Y-T-E-L-L-I-N-G



Taisha Tiwari - III



Arshnoor Kaur - III



Anshika - III



Pushti Raghab - IV



Ananya Gulati - IV



Sanvi Dewan - IV



Angelina Ahuja - V



Harseerat Kaur - V



Mehar Gupta - V

TILE DECORATION



*Bit of
Thinking, Imagination and colours
spread on a piece of tile ...
use your own time and space ...
and create with a smile...*



It's time to create,
Delve into our imagination
To segregate and
Showcase our talent
No time to hesitate,
Tile is our canvas today
Let our ideas elevate
It's your time to update,
Shine, sparkle & shimmer
Dear Tile,
as we decorate.



1 Position Holders Drawing & Colouring

ART GALLERY



Arvika - IA



Ajooni Kaur - IB



Shazia Syed - IC



Ananya Malhotra IIA



Tashvi Soni IIB



Gargi IIC

Every artist dips his brush in his soul and paints his own nature into his paintings.



THE
"earth"
WITHOUT
"art"
IS
JUST
"eh."





ENGLISH CALLIGRAPHY



Rohana
LKG B



Ramneet
LKG C



Shivanya
LKG C



Aahana
UKG A



Vaishnavi Yadav
UKG A



Jaskirat Kaur
UKG-B



Bravim Sharma
UKG-C



Ayana Khosla
1 A



Ajooni Kaur
1 B



Sahajpreet Kaur
1 C



Anvi
2 A



Bhuvi Kapur
2 B



Ashween Kaur
2 C



Jasnoor Kaur
3A



Veronica
3B



Divnain Kaur Walia
3C



Suzain
4A



Anvi
4B



Advika Billus
4C



Vrinda Kashyap
5A



Gurnoor Kaur
5B



Aarna Uppal
5C

***'Never lose an opportunity of seeing anything beautiful,
for beauty is God's handwriting.'***

Calligraphy is an essential exercise for children as it enables them to develop fine motor skills as well as confidence and focus.

'When they write, they read too' thus activating their brain and improving attention span and concentration.

This way their brain is actively engaged and they're able to understand and learn better.

Kindergarten students learnt to write their names and all the five words that summed up whatever they learnt in the course of this year, while other students presented the activity by writing sentences neatly.

To conclude, this activity really helped our students to focus on their writing, improve concentration and refine their motor skills.

Akshiti



Anaha Mankotia



*"Calligraphy is a kind of music
not for the ears, but for the eyes."*

V. Lazursky

हिन्दी सुलेख प्रतियोगिता

Saanvi



Ajooni Kaur



Anya Gupta



Sahajpreet
Kaur



Joyal III A



Suzain IV A

Arshiya Goel
V A



Vrinda IV A

Vanya Gupta
V B



Aerika Dua III B



Anvi IV B

Kavya Garg
V C



Samya Jain III C



Bhavya Sharma IV C

English Elocution

*"If you can speak, you can influence
If you can influence, you can change lives."*



The foremost step in the life of every student is to be eloquent enough to communicate with the world effectively and efficiently and the school plays a vital role in carving this foundation continuously by training the students in this direction.

English Elocution Competition was conducted offline to encourage the students to speak confidently and present the content in a proper manner and exhibit their oratorical skills by reciting poetry written by renowned poets like William Wordsworth, John Keats and William Shakespeare etc.



Shivanya Dawar



Mannat Kaur Brar



Tashveen Kaur



Navya



Mishika Khanna



Aarja Nandra



Hejal



Pehal Dewan



Zaharnavi Kaur



Tischa Jain



Anaya Sharma
II C



Anaya Gupta
II C



Kayra Kapoor
II C



Samaika Dixit
I A



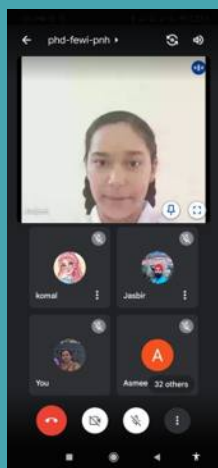
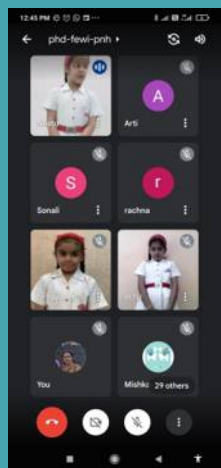
Ananya Malhotra
II A



Nitya Sharma
II A



Bhuvi Kapur
II B



Winners
Class III



Anshika III C



Divnain III C



Samaira III A

Winners
Class IV



Tavisha Jain IV A



Saanvi Dewan IV C



Charvi Wadhawan IV B

Winners
Class V



Mehar V C



Naina V A



Anaiah V B



Gurnoor Kaur V B

Judges
For the
Event

Ms. Rachna Jyoti

Ms. Sonali Chatterjee



हिन्दी काव्य प्रतियोगिता



L.KG. & U.KG.



Hasnat



Myra Sharma



Nysha Sethi



Tathya



Ajooni



Kanvi Saini



Mahi



Aadrika



Ayanshi Kush



Inaya

The young and gifted orators of our school were presented a platform to express their confidence and talent through Hindi Elocution competition. The enthusiasm and vigour of the participants made the event truly memorable.



Stars
of the
competition



Aarshi Gupta I A



Avika Khajuria I B



Arshnoor Kaur I C



Ruhani Nagpal II A



Mudita Bassi II B



Advita Gautam II C

Stars
of the
competition

Communication works for those who work at it.

- John Powell



Parinoor



Jasnoor Kaur



Saanvi Oberoi



Taisha Tiwari

Class III



Kashvi Mishar



Suzain



Shanaya



Aarna Parasher

Class IV



Kavya Garg



Priyanshi



Laisha

Class V

Judges of the *Event*

Ms. Sunita Shivhare

Ms. Mamta Rani



Annual *Junior School* Quiz

"Practice like you've never won, Perform like you've never lost -
Only a quiz gives you an opportunity to experience it!"

Today, quizzes are an interactive platform for students where they participate to gain knowledge, seek opportunities to excel beyond academics. By participating in quizzes, students can do critical thinking and get into a habit of innovative learning. To help the children enhance their knowledge, an inter house G. K. quiz was conducted on 4th December 2021.

The different rounds of the quiz such as slogan completion, identify the freedom fighter, audio visual round, fastest finger first, kept the audience glued. Courage House emerged as the winner out of the four houses.



WINNER
COURAGE HOUSE





LANGUAGE Exhibition

“The limits of my language are the limits of my world.” – Ludwig Wittgenstein

Exhibitions provide the students with a large platform to showcase their talent and present it in public. It offers children opportunities to appreciate different types of literature.

An online language exhibition was conducted for classes LKG to class V wherein each class was divided into two groups of English and Hindi. Each student participated with keen interest to show their content and knowledge of the given topic, with the help of models and props. It encouraged students to learn the concept in a practical way and thereby enhancing their learning abilities.

Students were given different topics from English and Hindi Language. Each child introduced herself and explained the concept aiming at learning as an adventure through the online exhibition.

It was thoroughly an enjoyable experience.



ONE & MANY

One	Many

GARDEN OF ENGLISH LETTERS

Hand-drawn garden scene with flowers labeled with letters: A, E, L.

HOW DO YOU FEEL TODAY?

Chart with cartoon characters and a large smiley face cutout.

माता
 पिता का लाल, लाल, लाल का
 भाव के लाल की माता
 काको है।

MYRA SHARMA
 CLASS - UKG - A
 TOPIC

CONSONANTS

Tree diagram with letters F, C, H, W, K, M, N, P, B, R, G, J, S, X, Z, V, L, Q, Y, T, U, D, S, G.

There are 21 Consonants. Consonant is a speech sound in which the air does not flow out through the mouth. It is produced by the vocal cords.

Project titled 'माता' (Mother) with a drawing of a mother and child, and a small illustration of the Leaning Tower of Pisa.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY

Large colorful birthday display with balloons, a birthday cake, and a girl in a white school uniform.

ACTION WORDS

Display titled 'EXAMPLES OF ACTION WORDS' with illustrations for DANCING, PLAYING, JUMPING, and WRITING.

NAME - AADHYA
 CLASS - L.K.G

LANGUAGE Exhibition

EARTH DAY

Project with a drawing of Earth and text: GIVE UP PLASTIC, PLANT A TREE, EAT SUSTAINABLE FOOD, REDUCE REUSE RECYCLE, WALK.

GENDER

Masculine	Feminine
KING	QUEEN
BOY	GIRL
MAN	WOMAN
BULL	COW
LION	LIONESS
COCK	HEN
PEACOCK	PEAHEN

THE VOWELS POEM

We are little naughty letters,
 All of different sounds,
 One of us in Jim is set,
 Second year'll find on Tet,
 You may see the third in tin,
 The fourth a box with in,
 The last one is in a bun.
 Use them all and jump in fun.

Project with cutouts for 'PLEASE', 'WELCOME', and 'THANK YOU'.



*Middle & Senior School
Imprints...*

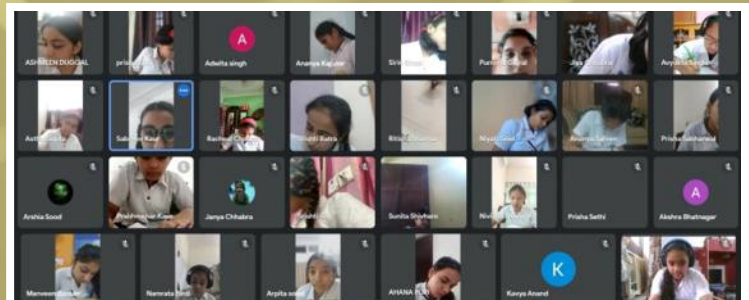
Calligraphy

Middle School

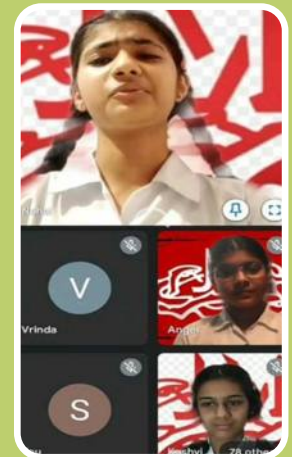
"The Art of Writing is the most miraculous of all things man has devised."

A good handwriting is a mirror of Knowledge. It helps develop fine motor skills and memory retention. It is said that children retain the spelling of a word better when they are writing the word out by hand. To improve presentation skills and to inculcate the habit of good handwriting among students, a Calligraphy activity was conducted by the Middle school. Students participated with great enthusiasm and showed excellent creativity through their writing skills.

Learning calligraphy and handwriting are definitely an incredible way to develop fine motor skills and increase memory retention.



ENGLISH Elocution



It is well said - "You can speak well if your tongue can deliver the message of your heart."
 Poetry is an art of uniting pleasure with truth.
 The English Elocution competition for the Middle school was organized through a virtual platform on 7th August 2021. The pandemic could not cease the fervor and enthusiasm of CJMites to organise, perform and win-over the hearts of the judges, teachers and children through recitations of wonderful poetry from an extensive array of poems.
 Each section of class VI, VII and VIII was represented by two participants chosen after rigorous classroom competition. From 'Casabianca' to 'India of my dreams,' children recited astounding poems to capture the soul of the audience.



- 1st** Sana Jain VIII B
- 2nd** Vrinda Goyal VIII B & Diva Dhir VI B
- 3rd** Palkin Saini VIII A

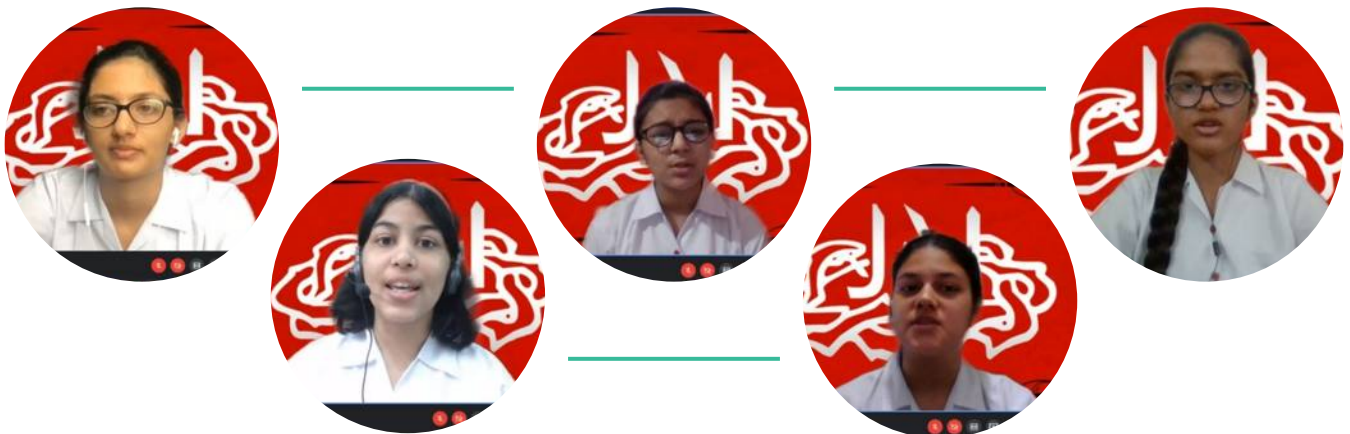
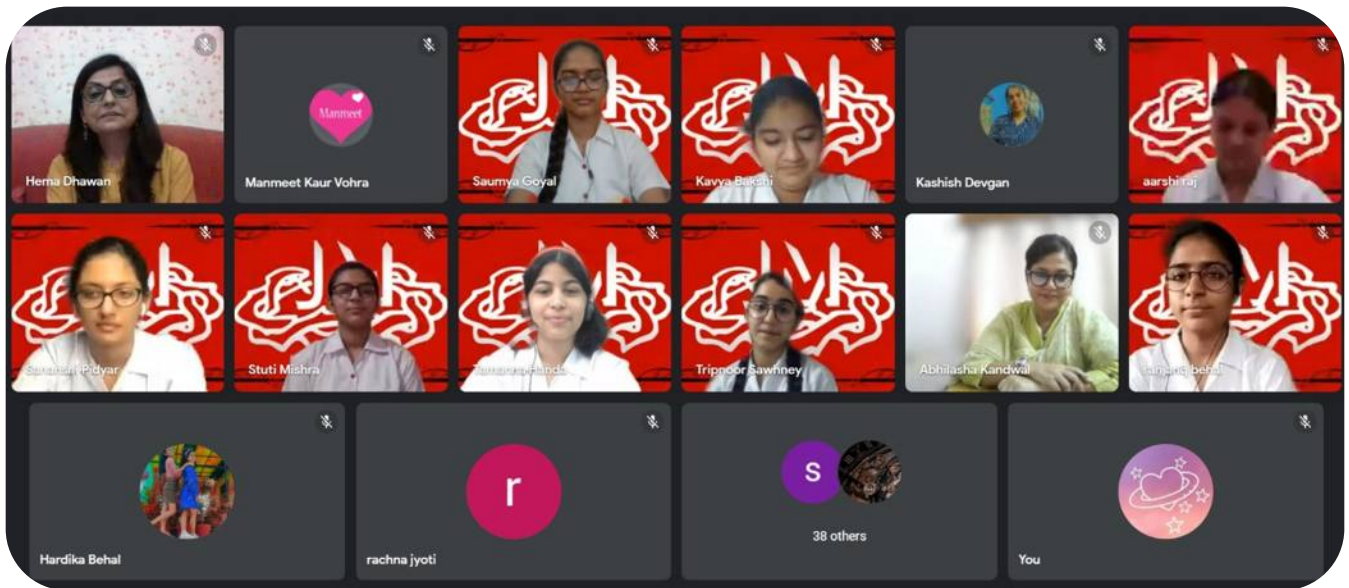
Judges of the *Event*

Ms. Shalini Anand

Ms. Ranjana Behal



INTER HOUSE Debate Competition ENGLISH



Spearheading towards the target of being the Best Debater, an Interhouse Debate Competition was organized online for classes IX to XII. A plethora of topics was given to the speakers ranging from - 'Online Marketing, Peer Pressure, Celebrity Role Models to The Role of Technology in Education.' Two speakers from each house participated in Group I (IX and X) and Group II (XI and XII). Topics were chosen through a draw of lots.

The debaters were all fired up in the competitive spirit and were prepared with their volley of ideas. The fiery speeches and charged up deliveries left the opposing teams and the audience on the edge of their seats. The real clincher of the competition was the Rebuttal Round which tested the knowledge and repartee prowess of the debaters. The judges were in all praise for the preparedness of the participants and shared how it was very tough to judge the competition. After much suspense the winning house was declared.



Judges for the Event

Ms. Hema Dhawan

Ms. Abhilasha Khandelwal

Competition Result

Wisdom House - First Position Holders

Group I

Stuti Mishra

Group II

Kavya Bakshi

Installation Ceremony



'Leadership is the capacity to translate vision into reality.'

Keeping the same spirit alive, the Senior Council for the Academic year was officially installed by our worthy Principal Sr. Greta on 7th August 2021 in the school auditorium. Though the pandemic restricted physical interaction but technology helped us achieve the same virtually, as the solemn ceremony was broadcasted for the parents and students. With sparkle in their eyes and pride in their posture, the Student Council was decorated with their respective posts, entrusting them to take over and shoulder the duties that once belonged to their seniors.



The Captains held the House flags high representing their responsibilities with the vice captains right by their side to assist them in every possible way. They unanimously pledged to live by the ideals of a true Cjm'ite and to incessantly work for the betterment of the school to the best of their ability. They were in turn promised allegiance by their enthusiastic peers.

Sr. Greta, while addressing the newly installed Student council and the pupils, inspired them to work in unison and not to lose hope in these difficult times. Followed by this was the speech of the Head Girl, Ananya Kochhar who on behalf of the newly appointed Council promised to imbibe the values instilled in them through all these years and reflecting them in the work they would do.



The Senior Council for the Academic Year 2021-22



Ananya Kochhar
Head Girl



Saumya Goyal
Vice Head Girl



Siamlalven
Sports Captain



Shreeya Poonia
Vice Sports Captain

CHARITY HOUSE



Sananshi Pidyar
Captain



Livroop Gill
Vice Captain

COURAGE HOUSE



Shivangi Kaushik
Captain



Ananya Munjal
Vice captain

WISDOM HOUSE



Aastha Shah
Captain



Pranjal Gupta
Vice Captain

PEACE HOUSE



Paridhi Sethi
Captain



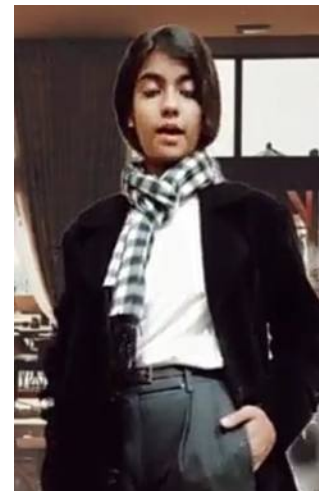

Hitakshi Sareen
Vice Captain

INSTALLATION Ceremony



LANGUAGE

Exhibition

Born	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> 19th May, 1934 Kasauli, Himachal Pradesh Now lives in Landour, Mussoorie
Famous Novel	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> The Room on the Roof The Night Train at Deoli Time Stops at Shimli Our Trees Still Grow in Dehra The Flight of Pigeons The Blue Umbrella
Awards	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> 1990 : Padma Shri : Children's Literature 1992 : Sahitya Akademi Award : Our Trees Still Grow in Dehra 1957 : John Llewellyn Rhys Memorial Prize : The Room on the Roof
Movies	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> BBC TV Series : The Room on the Roof Junoon : The Flight of Pigeons The Blue Umbrella : The Blue Umbrella



MIDDLE SCHOOL INTER-HOUSE QUIZ

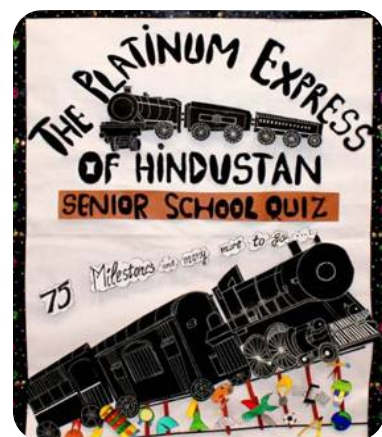
A stimulating Inter-House Quiz competition was held on 27th October 2021. The four houses contended the nail biting eight rounds of the quiz. Literary potpourri Round tested the language skills of the contestants and Science porium was like juggling with the scientific quotient of the teams and questioning them about the dynamics of science. The Topsy-turvy Round was a paper and pencil round wherein the members had to solve a few riddles and the consolidated result for each team was worked out. Visualistic Round brought forward the visual to be identified on the basis of a hint provided. Wizard of Oz, as the name suggests, tested the magical world of general knowledge. Spectrum Round was a round of colours in our daily life and finally the game changer - the Rapid Fire Round. This round was like the ultimate recourse for each team. Most of the rounds were Buzzer Rounds that kept the children on the edge of their seats. Each team member tried their level best for winning the best score for their house.

After a thrilling churn of all the rounds **Wisdom House** was declared as the winner.



THE PLATINUM EXPRESS of HINDUSTAN SENIOR SCHOOL QUIZ

*Commemorating 75 years of India's Independence
the Quizmasters of Senior school took everyone aboard
"The Platinum Express - of Hindustan"
on 1st November in the School Auditorium.*



In this thrilling quiz which had a nail biting finish, all the four houses and the audience were taken to different destinations in the form of Rounds like - Sparkling Stars, Golden Telangana, Connecting Stations and Bullet Train etc.

The fervour and excitement reached its peak during the clinching round of Bullet Train. The audience, composed of members of all the four houses cheered their teams loudly and were also enthusiastic participants in answering the audience questions and winning gifts.

After a roller coaster ride the gathering was addressed by Sister Greta wherein she encouraged the children to be observant and increase their knowledge base. The winning team was announced amongst loud cheers and applause and winners were awarded certificates. The first position was grabbed by Wisdom House.



75 Glorious *years*





“One flag, one land and one heart”, we came together to celebrate India's 75th Independence Day on 15th August with our Respected Principal Sister Greta as the Chief Guest. The celebration began by offering obeisance to God and seeking Divine blessings.

“Music is the language of the soul” and the school choir through a medley of not just lyrics but also patriotism and ardent devotion touched the souls of the audience reminding all that hope has built our motherland which has witnessed sacrifices of great men and women during the freedom struggle. With every tap of the foot and every sinuous movement, dancers portrayed the beauty of our Motherland. Following the awe-inspiring dance, the unity in the voice of the choir dismantled all man-made walls that divide us, weaving the picture of a peaceful co-existence, averring, with the lyrics, “Hum Hindustani”.

The celebrations concluded on a high note with Sister Greta's address to those assembled, giving the message of nationalism, unity and secularism. The auditorium reverberated with the pious memory of those brave martyrs who had laid down their lives for us to enjoy freedom and celebrate this day.

Long Live India !!



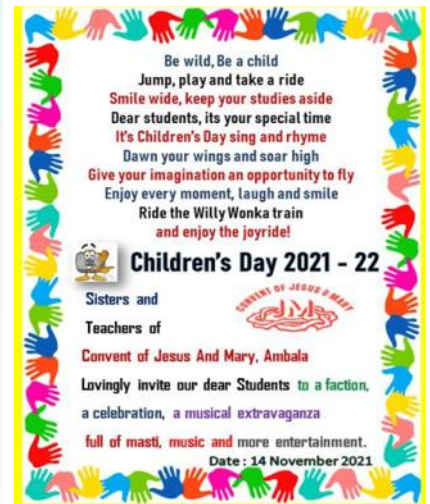


73rd Republic Day



With freedom in their minds, passion in their eyes and memories in their soul, our forefathers set to pen down a foundation on 9 December 1946, on which they believed a skyscraper would be built, reaching heights no other country would dare to. On 26 January 1950, a book was born, containing the very essence of this holy land; the supreme power which discriminated against none, Our Constitution. 26 January, our Republic Day, marks our transition from a colony into a sovereign, socialist, secular and democratic Republic. On this day we gave to ourselves this constitution turning into citizens from mere subjects. To celebrate 73 years since this moment of pride, Class XI put up a short cultural program. The show started by evoking God's blessings through a serene prayer service. It then proceeded to enhance our knowledge on the key participants who drafted our Constitution. A spectacular dance performance energized us with the girls moving to the beat of patriotic songs like 'Desh Mera Rangeela', 'Rangde Basanti' and 'Vande Matram', followed by a well drafted slide show presentation which helped us visualize the entire process of how our country turned into a Democratic Republic. The show ended with a message from the teachers wishing everyone a very Happy Republic Day.

CHILDREN'S Day



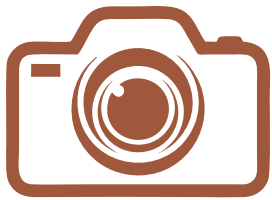
OHANA means family . Family means nobody gets left behind or forgotten. Keeping the same spirit in our minds the teachers put forth Children's Day program online for each and every member of our family.

The pandemic could not dampen our feelings for God's best creation - the children. Against all odds, a quest was on to add a memorable chapter in the childhood of our children. The teachers were juggling with ideas to make our little angels feel as special as they really are.

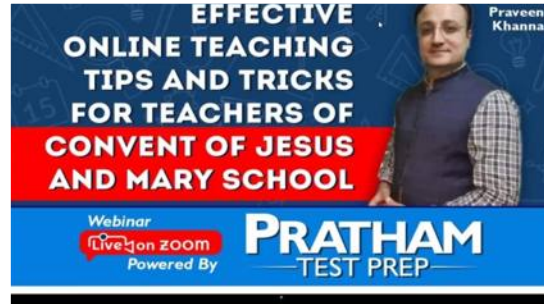
Far or near Our children each one of them is so dear.

An earnest endeavour by the teachers was presented to children as - Masti ki Pathshala.

Keeping the traditions alive, the program began with the prayer service seeking the Divine's blessings. Our ever graceful and super talented dance teacher mesmerized everyone with her prayer dance. The first period of the Masti ki Pathshala began with the glitz and glamour of a mock fashion show. An array of dances and songs completed the program displaying the love, zeal and efforts of the teachers for their beloved children.



Webinar



“If you want to teach people a new way of thinking, don't bother trying to teach them. Instead, give them a tool, the use of which will lead to new ways of thinking.”

- R. Buckminster Fuller

Buckminster Fuller put the 19th-Century spin on the old adage, “Give a man a fish and you feed him for a day; teach a man how to fish and you feed him for a lifetime.” What was true then remains true today. Teachers can't rely on outdated teaching practices to get course content to “stick” in students' minds. Rather, modern teachers should equip themselves with practical tools to help them explore new ways of thinking and retaining information while maintaining the student-teacher relationship essential for a child's growth. To update their skills in accordance with the digital medium, the teaching faculty of the school attended a number of webinars on Zoom platform.

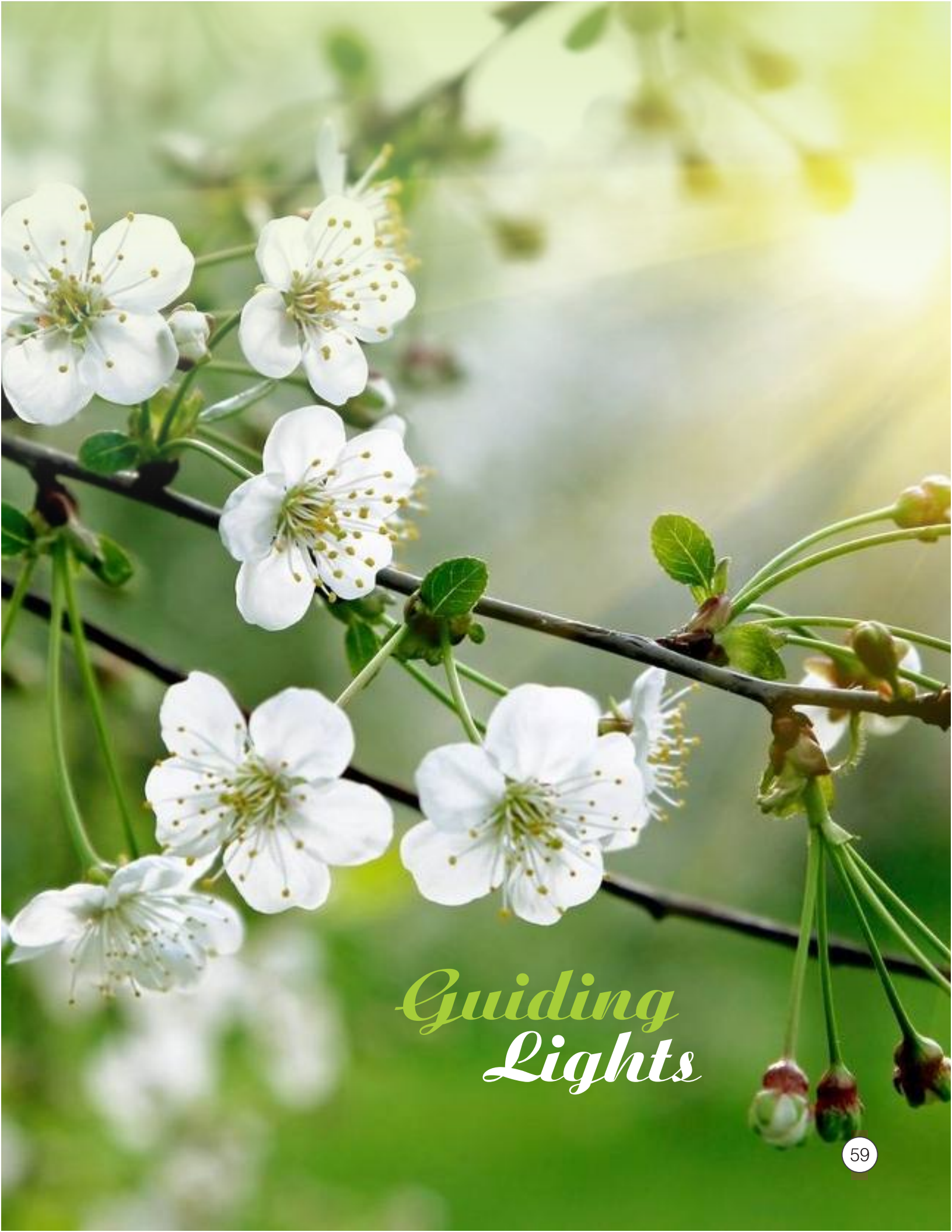
'CBSE New Schemes of Assessment' hosted by Mr. Dinesh Babu on 31st July 2021 focused on the current changes in the Assessment mode of Board classes and different type of questions (Case study, Assertion and Reasoning, Stand Alone MCQ's) on the basis of which students understanding will be assessed in the coming examination.

'Effective Online Technology Tools' hosted by Mr. Praveen Khanna on 9th August 2021 introduced the teachers to the digital learning and usage of different tools available for online teaching and learning process and understanding the psychology of online learners.

212 Teacher – Better Thinking Leads to Better Teaching hosted by Mrs. Raja Lakshmi Jayaraman on 14th August 2021 emphasized on attributes of a 212 degree teachers who go one extra mile ahead of others in their field and that makes all the difference. The webinar was open to questionnaire wherein the spokesperson stressed on the need that a teacher must understand her students and develop their ability to separate facts from feelings and learn the art of adding an expression to their disappointments, frustration and anger.

'CBSE webinars on Use of Graphic Novels for Effective Learning' on 23rd August 2021 laid a platform for embodied learning wherein stress was laid on the need of putting in efforts for developing collaborative, communicative, creative and critical thinking of the students. The powerful tools explained in the webinar by expertise's from different fields of education fitted the needs of visual learners, auditory learners, kinesthetic learners and special needs learners.





*Guiding
Lights*

*With the power of sincere and selfless service,
they experience life's deepest joy.*



Sisters of the Community

LEFT TO RIGHT

Sr. Maria Subitha, Sr. Jacinta Gabriel, Sr. Francesca Baptista, Sr. Dominic Fargose, Sr. Greta

*Beacons of Hope
with the vision of Excellence*

CJM STAFF



LEFT TO RIGHT

FIRST ROW : Ms. Swastika Mishra, Mrs. Sunita Shivhare, Mrs Deepinder Kaur, Mrs. Harpreet Kaur, Mrs. Monika Khosla, Ms. Jyoti Chandra, Mrs. Alka Sharma, Mrs. Ravinder Kaur Gill, Mrs. Anjana Lal, Mrs. Hema Dhawan, Sr. Dominic Fargose, Sr. Greta, Sr. Maria Subitha, Mrs. Gurpreet Walia, Mrs. Shalini Anand, Mrs. Anu Jain, Mrs. Ranjana Behl, Mrs. Ritu Yadav, Mrs. Kaushambi Tomar, Mrs. Pritu Katoch, Ms. Vijata Malhotra, Mrs. Namita Kothari, Mrs. Pooja Negi

SECOND ROW : Ms. Ruchika Sharma, Mrs. Yashika Nagpal, Mrs. Daisy Gupta, Mrs Ruchi Gupta, Mrs. Sneha Bhatia, Mrs. Deeksha Chawla, Mrs. Mamta Rani , Mrs. Sonali Chatterjee, Mrs. Shalini Sharma, Mrs. Rachna Jyoti, Mrs. Sarita Ahuja, Mrs. Abhilasha Khandelwal, Mrs. Rajveer Kaur, Mrs. Shailaja Bharthwal, Mrs. Lovleen Seth, Mrs. Rakhi Chawla, Mrs. Shubhi Agarwal, Mrs. Sakshi Saini, Mrs. Damini Bansal, Mrs. Archana Chaturvedi.

THIRD ROW : Mrs. Simran Singh, Mr. Neeraj Kumar, Mr. Yogeshwar Sharma, Mrs.R. Bhanumati, Ms. Neha Sonkar, Mr. Rohit Chauhan, Mr. Sanjay Sharma, Mr. Harish Goyal.

FOURTH ROW : Ms. Chandni Kapoor, Mrs. Bhawana Chadha, Mrs. Meenakshi Katoch, Mrs. Deepika Kothari, Mrs. Ragini Mishra, Mrs. Seema Thakur, Mrs. Lakshmi

CJM STAFF

The woods are lovely, dark and deep
But I have promises to keep,
And miles to go before I sleep,
And miles to go before I sleep.

- Robert Frost



LEFT TO RIGHT

Ms. Gurpreet Kaur, Ms. Taruna, Sr. Greta, Mr. Cherian George, Mr. Naveen Raturi.



LEFT TO RIGHT

Row 1 : Sh. Neeraj Kumar, Sh. Mukesh Kumar, Smt. Alka, Smt. Krishna, Smt. Sulakshana, Sr. Greta, Sr. Dominic Fargose, Smt. Hema, Smt. Meena Rani, Sh. Sanjay Kumar, Sh. Vikram Kumar.

Row 2 : Sh. Bel Bahadur Thapa, Sh. A.J.I.P. George, Sh. Sachin Kumar, Sh. Ram Raj, Prince Kumar, Sh. Ashok Kumar, Sh. Tilak Raj, Sh. Pardeep Kumar, Sh. Rajesh Kumar Yadav, Sh. Rajesh Kumar.



Creativity

रचनात्मकता



WE ARE THE SKY, *everything else is just weather*

Whatever happens in and around us is the transient weather, governed by the powerful winds of change and the consistent but capricious seasons. The change happens around us but not within us. We only react to it.

Summer brings with it scorching heat like the times that test our fortitude in life. How much we can bear, how much we can sweat, how much we can labour. We sow the seeds in this weather waiting for the rain for us to reap them.

The showers of Monsoon soothe us. These showers are like the companions who help us grow. Sometimes, tender vines seek the support of strong trees to flourish. There are dark thundering nights too amid the cool evenings of the monsoon, but they make us braver and prepare us for the winters.

The white blanket of cold winter weather freezes our dreams and desires but that too melts gradually into the warmer horizons. The sun plays hide and seek. When it peeps from behind the cloud, its golden glow brings small joys and hope, as if buzzing with the message, 'if winter comes, spring is not far behind.' It promises a better future amid brighter days.

Spring infuses new energy and enthusiasm. Its freshness and the fragrance of new opportunities it brings along reminding us that life is a gift we must cherish.

Seasons come and seasons go.

Weather keeps changing,

What remains permanent, unmoved, unchanged is the immense sky.

WE are the SKY, YOU are the SKY.

Tejasvini Singh Mundhar XI A

The True Victory

When you keep your nose to the grindstone

And work your fingers to the bone

When you burn the candle at both the ends

As to triumph, this is the only way you can comprehend.

And what you see at long last is that all your diligence falls to pieces.

Your success liberates and others' defeat seizes.

Your aspirations and longings become a broken mirror

When the pleasant and congenial segment turns queerer.

All who earned less, accumulated more

became the ones by whom your ambition was torn.

Your heart sinks and tears are shed

You are alive but you feel dead.

Now my dear friend always remember,

No matter how many plights, never surrender.

Melancholy and pessimism aren't the keys to success,

They'll disenchant you and never let you progress.

Your endeavours are the only things that matter.

And in their presence every defeat scatters.

A Serene and Aesthetic Star

I looked out of the window,

I saw a dazzling star

A sphere in the sky coloured dark indigo

as attractive as a chocolate bar

An exquisite beauty

With many scars,

Spooky darkness

It was too far

Brightening the sky and our hearts,

With its borrowed light

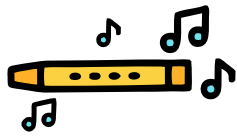
It supports the Earth in the dark,

And fills us with delight.

Aakriti Maithani VI B

Smriti VIII A

The Flute Player



She heard him before she saw him. He sat under the hibiscus shrub. It was early afternoon and Vidhu was returning home after a long walk. The boy was playing a flute. She could not only hear, but also see the music he played. It called her, beckoned her soul to swallow its melody. It seemed the most natural thing in the world that she forget everything and guide her footsteps towards a strange boy playing a flute under a hibiscus bush. Hypnotised by the wonder of the music he played on his flute, she sat beside him. He stopped and opened his eyes. They were as brown as tree barks. Even though he had stopped, the music still clung to the air, like footprints left their impressions on sand. Not wanting to be the voice of ocean that carried the impressions away, she whispered ever so softly, "Who are you?"

The boy looked at her and smiled. It was like a ray of sunshine in the evening dusk. "I am just a flute player. My music is the weapon by which I give you what your heart desires. Do you want me to play for you?" He asked. His voice had a certain quality to it, like bells chiming. She nodded. Yes, she wanted him to play her heart's desire for her. He gently picked up his flute. "I give you peace." His voice was so soft, it synchronized with the whispering

leaves of trees. He closed his eyes and played. Vidhu had heard many songs and tunes, but never had she heard such music. Pure music. The boy had been wrong. The music wasn't his weapon. No, the music was the boy's soul. He played his music, putting forward his soul for the world to see. For her to see. And she saw it, and it was beautiful. The music was the boy and the boy was the music. She heard it, and saw wonders. She saw moonlight lighting wondrous rose gardens. She saw people smiling, people laughing. She saw birds flying, clouds dissolving. She saw compassion and anger and humility and vanity. She saw pride and guilt. She saw love. She saw peace. And then she was drowning, drowning in the ocean of sleep. She saw two brown eyes looking at her, and heard a voice whisper, "Have peace." And then she was sinking, sinking in sleep.

When Vidhu opened her eyes, she didn't know how long she had been sleeping. The boy was gone. Night had fallen. She went home. She never met the boy again, never met him under the hibiscus shrub. But she never forgot him. She saw him still, in kind words people spoke, in their smile, in their eyes in their soul. She saw in their kindness, the boy who had played a flute under the hibiscus shrub. The boy who had shown her moonlit gardens and happiness and love. The boy who had given her his soul. The boy who had given her peace.

Gurmehak Sandhu IX B

The TEEN Thirteen

I would like to dedicate this article to the ones who are living their teens and for them who are nostalgic about theirs. The most enthralling moments of our life occur in our teenage. In our diaries full of glee, we add the most memorable jiffs of our life. Being a teenager means confronting the golden era of your existence. New people jump, making life even more exciting. We can be naughty or just energetic and have the liberty of being free from responsibilities. Teenage allows us to actually conquer the world, experience new things, and acquire wisdom and knowledge. Adventure follows through trips spent camping, or sitting at home reading books, listening to music, having sleep overs and hangouts. But we need to steer clear of some ill habits which may accompany teenage. They may force us to go on a wrong path that may affect the rest of our lives. We make the most valuable decisions of our lives during this tender age. I want to caution the ones who will soon be teenagers but it is more important for them to know that this age holds a whole new world for them that they must cherish. Teenage is a roller coaster ride and they have the tickets to the best seats.

WISHING YOU A TEENAGE FILLED WITH DELIGHT!!! THANK YOU!!

Ishana Wadhwa VII-B

THE HITCHHIKERS

Dark in the deep woods, there were ghostly hitchhikers
They tried this on everyone, drivers or bikers.
They held their thumbs up high
in the foggy dark night sky.
Be it summer, winter, spring or autumn
that road was never forgotten.
Up in the mountains
It started in the plains
This road was known by many names
“North Forest road” or “The Haunted ways”.
No one knew where the hitchhikers went
No one ever wanted to reach that road bend.
For that is where the hitchhikers were first seen
by Captain Goodbean.

Dark in the deep woods there were ghostly hitchhikers
They tried this on everyone, drivers or bikers.
They held their thumbs up high
in the foggy dark night sky.
They have lived there for hundreds of years
Because for them, every mind has fears.
They have never changing faces
one of them still wore braces
Seen by many souls
The government's disapproval finally rose.
“Close the road for the public's betterment,”
said some mighty officials of the government.
And so, the hitchhikers were soon forgotten
Till they were seen by a family out on their
way to Man-Hatten.

Dark in the deep woods there were ghostly
hitchhikers
They tried this on everyone, drivers or bikers.
They held their thumbs up high
in the foggy dark night sky.
The family was frightened
and the seatbelts were tightened
The fear, it was definitely back here
They sometimes appeared
Sometimes disappeared
Once the family had finally reached their destination
They wanted the complete truth, not an estimation.
To the old wise man, they went
And told him about this unfortunate event.
He said they were people who wanted immortality
They said it was worth every dime
Any possible way, they had to find.
And so, the family learned
Never to trust another North Forest turn.
Even now, all the ghosts are still there, undaunted
And thus, the road is still haunted.

Dark in the deep woods there were ghostly
hitchhikers
They tried this on everyone, drivers or bikers.
They held their thumbs up high
in the foggy dark night sky.
The foggy dark night sky.

Prabhmehar Kaur VII A

Environment

The environment with its bountiful treasure
Each country receives in good measure,
Fish and whales in deep, blue waters
Life in the sea, spangling and alive
Meadows and forests with terrestrial life,

Numbing freezing mountain peaks
Hot, exhausting deserts, not an insect peeps
Life among trees and sands, so alive
Sky so blue, with air so clean
Only the sun and the stars to see
Eagles and vultures swoop and dive
Life in the sky, oh so alive!

Keshvi Guglani VI A

THE ART OF RUNNING

We all have our own fears, some are rational while some are not, but then feelings are sometimes illogical. We are taught to face our problems, to look into the eyes of the monster we carry around and to defeat it. But can one be expected to win against everything one is afraid of? How often do we consider ourselves defeated even before the battle begins, feeding the darkness with worry and confusion? We just run and run, believing that if we run far enough, we can pretend that our fears, our monsters don't exist. We run away from problems we can't solve, from people who try to help us and sometimes even ourselves. We get so far away and stay away for so long that we start to forget ourselves and the monsters we have left behind. We refuse to look into our souls, to understand ourselves, we refuse to save ourselves. Yes, sometimes the monster is too deadly to face, sometimes defeat is inevitable, but then we have to remember to try and try until we win. We can hide as long as we want, if we hide to look within our own hearts, to find a cure to tear down our monster. There is a difference between the art of running and the art of running away. We need to understand that difference. It is okay to be afraid of the future, of unsolved problems, of ourselves, our feelings as long as we don't let that fear define or decide us. Fear is the key to survival, but it can also be the key to destruction. It is just like fire; fire won't stop burning you just because you close your eyes and pretend you can't feel its heat. It needs to be extinguished. So run, and run fast, but not away from your fear but towards it, face it, break its suffocating grip, then, and only then, will you be able to fly among the stars.

“Running wasn't always bad. You could run and run, so long as you came back home again.”

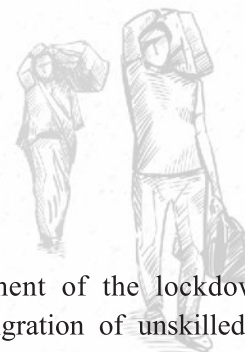
Gurmehak Sandhu IX B

LIFE OF MIGRANT WORKERS DURING LOCKDOWN

During this extended lockdown, when some people were working their way through a long list of webinars, musing over what movies to watch next, or sharing videos of mouth-watering dishes, the reality outside was grim. As factories, mills, and industries shut down, migrant workers found themselves jobless, without enough to even fill their stomachs. They were locked out without a hearth and a house as the government urged citizens to remain within the safe confines of their homes.

Migrant workers are the invisible hands who serve the nation and expand its growth at the grassroots level. But when the time came to return their hardwork with sympathy and understanding, no one paid any heed to their pain and sorrow. Distributing food or providing shelter, things that would be considered the bare minimum, were not fulfilled.

Is this our compassion for our fellow human beings? Why did the government, and we as responsible citizens, fail? The impact of the pandemic on these migrant workers was extreme. The spine chilling stories and suicide, exhaustion, rail and road accidents, police brutality and denial of timely medical care haunt the nation's conscience.



The announcement of the lockdown triggered and reversed the migration of unskilled and semi-skilled labourers from all the major cities as they walked back, mostly on foot, with barely any food and/or money, their minds burdened with dismay and worry for their survival. They not only lost their jobs and by extension, their means of living, but also did not have enough resources in store to be able to survive.

The nation witnessed a mass exodus which was on the scale of the 1947 partition, with unquantifiable suffering and pain to all involved. After 75 years of independence, India's conscience is still heavy. It pains me to write this article, as the situation worsen all around us. Lessons from history are still not learnt!

Shrestha Poonia VII B

With so many distractions around, at times it becomes really difficult to keep your focus on study and career. Focus, however, is a driving force, which helps one in giving their best performance and is essential for growth.

Focus is something that must be fought for. It's not something that automatically switches on when you want it to. Everything from what you eat to where you sit influences your attention span.

Starting the day with a good breakfast, some quiet time and exercise is a great way to set your day up for success. It is of utmost importance to maintain a healthy lifestyle and exercise regularly. Unfortunately these are things we tend to ignore. Regular exercising, for about one or two hours, keeps the mind sharp and helps increase your memory. Also, oscillate between verbal, non-verbal, physical activities. After ensuring that your healthy mind resides in a healthy body, you have to make sure your surroundings are conducive to encourage study or work. Get rid of all the clutter surrounding you. Clearing up the mess will help you in many ways. Less stuff around is equal to more focus and concentration and gives peace to your mind.

Being organised is the biggest contributor in improving one's focus. It helps attend to any task without being disturbed by a multitude of factors. Take for example, a student who has to study eight subjects before an examination. If he or she tries to study all the books simultaneously, it just results in chaos, but with a schedule or timetable in place, he or she can focus on all the subjects with little anxiety and maximum results.

Do not try to do too much. Keeping the pace manageable allows you to keep your focus. Relaxing the mind by taking small five minute breaks every hour is a good way to improve focus. There's no motivation like a deadline. Give yourself real deadlines. Setting real but attainable limits is a great way to keep the project humming.

If you have a hectic schedule everyday and feel

stressed out, you should try meditation. Yoga disciplines the body and meditation helps focus better by negating all other unnecessary thoughts.

Your brain, like your body, is only a result of what you train it to do. Attention fitness, like any other kind of fitness, takes time to get into a routine. But once you make it a habit, it starts to pay off.

Nishtha Prashar VII C



HEALTH and FITNESS

Health is the state of being healthy both physically and mentally. It is not merely the absence of any disease or infirmity. Regular exercises and a balanced diet can improve the health and fitness of one's body but to be called truly healthy, one must also focus on one's mental, social and physical well being. We should regularly involve physical exercise in our daily routine. 30-60 minutes of exercise five to six times a week is more than enough to remain fit. Nutritious food in the right amount and at the right time is essential. Meals should constitute high-fibre, low-fat, high-protein items and be rich in vitamins and minerals. A good sleeping pattern is also a must. Quality sleep of eight hours each night boosts our immune system and helps in preventing diseases, as well as improves overall mood and performance. Health and fitness bring happiness in life and help a person to live a stress-free and disease-free life. Taking care of our habits and making small adjustments to them can, therefore, help us attain the true wealth in life.

Dhruvi Jain X A

DON'T GROW UP

IT'S A TRAP

I'll be honest--growing up isn't fun.

We all thought it would be, right? No restrictions, being independent and free of our parents' control--it was every child's dream.

But have you thought about being a kid who's perpetually young forever? A kid who never grows up. What fun it would be!

No responsibilities, no taxes, no jobs to slave over. Sitting in our living room watching cartoons and shows with no care in the world except whether Bheem would choose Chutki or Indumati!

Most importantly, we kids, teens, and tweens live in the moment, in a beautiful place with zero obligations. Grown ups have a myriad of commitments that kids don't have.

Sometimes our inner child just needs a push from our adult self to enjoy the moments happening in the present, instead of living in the past.

But that's not possible. After all, one has to grow with the passage of time.

However, let's remember:

“EVERY CHILD IS AN ARTIST. THE PROBLEM IS HOW TO REMAIN AN ARTIST ONCE WE GROW UP”.

Angel Ahuja VII A



Bougainvillea

Memories began to unfold
Colours splashed all the way
Painted old jubilant days
sitting in long corridors
From exchanging warm gaze
Smiling, dancing and gossiping aloud
And plucking those
bougainvillea leaves
And gently pressing
them in our diaries
To the silly promises of eternity
That forever we'll stay
Forgetting eventually
We all have to move away
As the sunlight filters from the leaves
Forming intricate patterns on my diary
Near those flowers
I sit today
Reminiscing all the past days

Aaryana XII C

new year new beginnings



What to say in New Year rhymes?
Something that's not said a thousand times
Wish each other a Happy New Year,
And start a new beginning without any fear!

Let your achievements be shown,
Let the pages of failure be blown.
This year let your dreams come true,
Set up your goals and accomplish them too.
Love your parents, make them proud,
Show them you are the best in the crowd.
This year shine like the rising sun,
Don't crawl towards success, run, run, run!

Ayushi Saini IX B

Beautiful Mind, Better Than Beautiful Faces

"Our hearts are drunk with a beauty our eyes could never see."

- George W. Russell.

Today's world measures people against an unachievable scale of beauty. This "beauty" encompasses everything from chiselled features and a lean body to a fair complexion. Having a fair complexion not only earns you a favourable place in society, but also increases the various opportunities, whether social or otherwise, available to you.

Just to achieve this unachievable standard, many youngsters starve themselves, bleach their bodies and go through multiple painful and dangerous surgeries. To them, beauty is pain, an investment for the future.

But will this beauty last forever? With age, these things will fade, every skin will eventually tan, every body will start losing its vigour, but the one thing that won't change, no matter how much time passes, is our hearts.

It is rightly said that outer beauty is a gift, but inner beauty is an accomplishment. It is the attitude and behaviour you have towards others, that makes you beautiful. Rather than focusing and improving on materialistic beauty, we should take care of our inner beauty. It is our inner beauty that is reflected in our personalities and eventually on our face too.

Imagine yourself taking a stroll through the park with a pretty friend. If you fall in a pit and she leaves you there, what does it matter that she is beautiful! Will you twist her perfectly curled hair into a rope to climb up?

If that same friend had had a beautiful soul, not necessarily a beautiful face, you would have been out of the pit by now.

Unlike external beauty, internal beauty does not have an expiry date. Instead, it gets better over time. It is all about elegance, self-confidence and grace.

The biggest misconception we have today is that we are not good-looking enough, or are not wearing fashionable clothes, or are not "natural" enough or "polished" enough. But why try to be an attractive, a mere shell, when we can be the precious pearl inside it?

Instead of complaining about your looks, it's time to look inside yourself, and be true to yourself. Find the talents and passions that you have suppressed deep down in your heart. It's time to find the real you!

Vrinda Goyal VII B

I Miss My School

I miss my school like anything ,
For now, it's just a digital link.

I miss going by the school van,
Where I used to make fun plan(s).

I miss the morning prayer and assembly,
Standing in long rows, praying calmly.

I miss the teachers and the activities,
Games, studies and tiffin time buddies!!!

I miss school corridor races,
Our huffing, puffing faces.

I miss chit chat with my friends,
WhatsApp does not give that bend.

Hope the new session is offline,
And everything goes back to fine...

- AVIKA SHARMA III C



HEDONISM

Hedonism comes from the Greek word 'hedone', meaning pleasure. It is the belief that pleasure is the intrinsic value in human life, and that all human experiences must be performed by a constant drive to achieve happiness and gratification. It has two major versions: psychological hedonism, according to which every purposive act derives ultimately from the desire for pleasure; or ethical hedonism, according to which the moral rightness of an act is a function of the pleasure the act produces.

Hedonism however, is typically dismissed as crude and naive, both as a psychology and as a theory of welfare. Expectation of pleasure is not the sole motivational force in human nature, it is said, and human good involves myriad things other than pleasure. It is dismissed by alluding to the greater good, virtues and positive potential stored in human action. Living by the principle of only receiving pleasure and happiness is eerily selfish and unfulfilling.

But deep within, isn't happiness the only longing? Isn't the ultimate goal in life to be fulfilled, happy and at peace?

This brings me to my actual conclusion. The paradox. The people who constantly look for happiness, or perform their decisions on the basis of the fact that it will bring them pleasure, seldom achieve it or realise that the things they thought would bring them happiness only leave them disappointed. Spending their entire lives desiring the only thing they'll never truly find. Like the proverbial miser, whose greed earns him mounds and mounds of wealth but little satisfaction, we often find that happiness eludes those who most try to hoard its instruments.

So, the only way to ever truly be happy is to stop searching for happiness, to stop living your life as a means to happiness, but rather as the end. Find peace in this rat-race we call life. For when you start loving and living your life, happiness will find you in its ordinary moments.

Shyanne Barretto XII C

Entrepreneurship isn't just a label - It's a lifestyle...

Why work under someone, when you have a creative bent of mind, a good decision-making power, and you believe you can do more. Be an entrepreneur- generate employment.

It takes a lot of hard work, time and patience to reach a certain level. You have to forget your so-called boundaries and leave your comfort zones. 'Comfort Zone is an amazing place, but nothing ever grows there.'

An entrepreneur is at work from the time he opens his eyes in the morning till he closes them at night. He even dreams of work. He is someone who takes good ideas, and makes the right decisions to turn it profitable.

A pioneer who changed the face of mass urban transportation, not just in the National Capital, but also

the rest of the country that emulates the model, and for millions of commuters to benefit from it, E. Sreedharan is an entrepreneur. The Delhi Metro Founder, born in Chattanur (Kerela) has reached the zenith by working for a cause, and not for applause.

The path to a dream is rarely linear, ups and downs are very important to keep us going. Remember, the mind is like a parachute, it doesn't work until it opens. Broaden your mind, be an avid learner and learn not because you have to, but because you want to. If you have a strong commitment to your goals and dreams, you wake up everyday with a passion to do your job. Everything is possible. "If opportunity doesn't knock build a door".

Pranjali Gupta XI A

SAVE OUR NATION, DO YOUR PART.



A few hundred years ago, our country was green with several tropical forests and natural water reservoirs. Around 60% of India was covered by forests that harboured several plants and animal species. India was home to several medicinal plants, our ancestors having practiced Ayurveda for thousands of years. The majority of the population depended on farming. Indeed, our country was once a "spice country," several countries depended on Indian spice import.

The 20th century witnessed a strong industrial development in our country that attracted people and government alike. As time passed and we entered the 21st century, our nation witnessed a substantial decrease in forest areas. As farmlands were covered with concrete monsters, our nation transformed from a "green nation" to a "concrete nation." The concrete revolution vastly disturbed our ecosystem, decreased natural, forest cover and arable land, and increased natural calamities such as floods and droughts. It expanded the industry and also the environmental pollution, health risks and increased greenhouse effect.

Like other nations, India was developing with increased infrastructure, information technology, sky-rising buildings, and automobiles. Our country had a few urban city areas with a strong industrial revolution and many villages a few years back. An increase in the population in these cities raised shelter requirements, which created slums and skyscrapers alike. Today, our forests and natural water reservoirs are being destroyed to develop industries.

Our government is trying hard to control deforestation and poaching of forest animals. By developing various wildlife and natural reserves, we are trying to

protect animals from extinction.

The question is, as the generation who will inherit this world, what should we do to save our country? The answer to this question is simple. I don't see any end to the concrete revolution soon, and our country is still developing and competing with several developed countries. One of the ways we can normalize this could be by controlling the population growth. Currently, India is in the second most populous nation in the world, next to China. It is predicted that India will take over China by 2027. Thus, we should give utmost importance to controlling the population growth.

Further, suppose each person in our country planted a tree and took care of it. In that case, we could grow more than a billion trees. This could help control the greenhouse effect and protect our future generations from natural calamities and overall health and well being. Business and industrial owners should adopt our leftover forest areas and their resources. Adopting the forest areas would help significant improvement in the management of these areas by planting new trees and stopping the poaching of the animals. The government should also enforce more vigorous plans to restrict the cutting of suburban forest areas, destroying the tropical forests, and excessive use and blockage of natural water resources.

It is my sincere hope, that if we take action now, we could revert from a "concrete nation" to a "green nation" that will reinstate our nation's old glory and pride. I will pledge myself to promote a green nation. Will you?

Ishani Nagpal VI C

Child Marriage - A **Social EVIL**

Child Marriage in India continues to this date with 24 million child brides who get married away before the age of 18. 40% of the world's 60 million child marriages take place in India according to the National Family Health Survey.

Child Marriage's origins in India trace back to the Middle Age when governments started to form and society became more organised. Since young women were considered irresponsible and irrational in love, parents married them early before they got caught into any scandal. Though, the age at which the girl was to be married differed and it was rare for girls younger than 12 to be married in antiquity. Nevertheless, girl brides became younger towards the Medieval period, and it became increasingly common for girls as young as six or eight to be married in Indian society. The prime concern of negotiating the marriage was to find out the compatibility between the two families. It was believed during those times that if two persons knew each other right from childhood it would enhance understanding and affection. Hence, parents decided on the marriages of their children at a very early age although the daughter stayed with her parents until she attained the age of puberty. The practice continues to this age with around 50% girls being married before the age of 18 in India which is the prescribed age at which a female in India can be married according to the Indian constitution.

Girls are more affected than boys in this system of marriage both physically and mentally due to the fact that men or boys in this system of marriage have more control and domination both in age and in relation. Child marriage violates children's rights and places them at high risk of violence, exploitation, and abuse. A girl who is married as a child is more likely to be out of school and not earn money and contribute to the community. She is more likely to experience domestic violence and become infected with HIV/AIDS. She is more likely to have children when she is still a child. There are more chances of her dying due to complications during pregnancy and childbirth.

Many social activists like Raja Ram Mohan Roy condemned such acts of marriage and helped them being declared illegal in India under British rule. The Child Marriage Restraint Act, 1929, passed on 28 September 1929, in the Imperial Legislative Council of India, fixed the age of marriage for girls at 14 years and boys at 18 years. In 1949, after India's independence, it was amended to 15 for girls, and in 1978 to 18 for girls and 21 for boys.

The central government is planning on increasing the age limit of girls and hence amending this law for it to allow women of 21 or above to marry while the age for males remains the same.

Empowering girls with information, skills and support networks, providing economic support and incentives to girls and their families, educating parents and community members and enhancing a girls' access to a high-quality education are some ways to finish off the evil of child marriage in India because childhood is to remain healthy and full of joy rather than being locked up inside the cage of marital responsibility.

Aakshi Sahi XI B

Books



Come, join the library, abandon your worries
Let the books weave their magic, spinning spells
Are you after travel, adventure, or some suspense?
There are books to enthrall you and to entrance you.

Books full of lion hearts, Apollo to Zeus
Books to inspire, books to amuse,
And books to decipher slowly, to savour the text,
Books to skim over to discover what comes next.

Books for the poet and books for the cook,
Books for children and adults

The world has gone high tech with information online,
But a book that I hold will do me just fine.

A book to curl up with late at night
A book to read early, at first light.

A book from the library is the key to success.

An unreal adventure without any stress

From the sonnets of Shakespeare to the Voyage of Cook,
A new world awaits you when you reach for a book.

Rehat Aulakh VII C

The Real Me !

I am who I am,
Who else would I be?
Why change for you,
If you won't change for me!
I won't waste my life,
Being someone, I cannot be.

I am not a cheat,
I am not fake
My spirit is impossible to break!
So, get used to what you see,
I am going to be the real me.

I have to live with myself so,
I want to be someone I'd be proud to know.
Through highs and lows
As life ebbs and flows,
As days go by,
I want to look myself straight in the eye!

In this world of greed, ignominy and pelf
I want to be myself...

I want to go out, my head held high,
Catch the wind beneath my wings as I fly.
I want to reap what I sow,
I'm not a bluster, bluff or a flop show!
I won't hide and regret the things I've done,
I will be out in the sun!

I never can hide myself from me!
I see what others cannot see
I know what others will never know
I don't want to fool myself and so,
Whatever happens I want to be
Dignified, confident and free
I want to be the real me!

Manmeet Kaur XII A

I Learned To Be A Woman !



The eyes that have beheld countless cries,
The ears that have heard fears
The body that has been abused,
And brave lips that have left their audience amused.

I learned to rise,
I learned to cherish and to love
I learned to be an angel and to vanquish demons,
I learned to be a woman!

The burka is my identity; my veil is my beauty.
I was born with independence
I don't need wings, just two feet to stand my ground,
I do not judge, nor ask to be judged.

I learned I could roar,
I learned what I was born for.
When they stole my daggers, I became the weapon.
I learned to be a woman!

I've been the doll to be played,
I've been the princess locked in a room who stayed
But I learned
I learned to turn that knob
I learned to be the queen whose throne disproved mobs
I learned to be a woman!

Anushka Sahni IX B

Fairy Tale

The traveller welcomes the warmth
brought by the wind
Hands extended,
his gaze meets the eyes of a fox
Fading howls, the most clears up
Autumn leaves start rising
Swords dance in the air

The parallel worlds continue unbeknownst
to each other's fleeting presence

The traveller gets lost in the chanting of fireflies
Dreams are one, two, three
hundred, thousand, million
iridescent melodies away

Steady beats of marching feet hit the ground
Cries of futile victory, wails of terrorising defeat
Kingdoms have fallen, greed has reigned

The traveller has seen enough
Fleeting fingers touch someone else's pain
Centuries not enough to justify the imperialist inferno

A wanderer's curious gaze
Doors open
Another bereaved life
Windows open
Another forced sacrificial ritual

The traveller starts fading into the present
One, two, three
hundred, thousand, million steps
Taken forward in sync
one-by-one

Tranquillity ascends like a blanket
The palm holds the forthcoming
Ray of sunshine
The heavens will smile
No more looking
No more wandering

Let the legends sing the unison of heartbeats
Let the world remember the pain of the slain
Spread the message
The traveller's laugh rings
in every hidden corner
of every forgotten universe

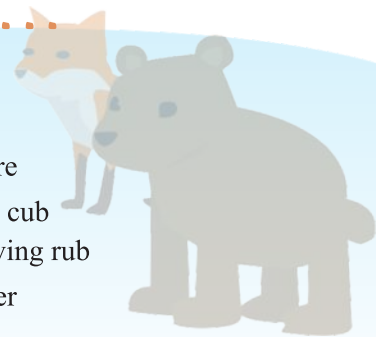
Siamlalven XII C

Do animals really think? ...

I often imagine if animals can see colours,
blue and pink
I wonder if they, like us,
can also feel and think
Of all the homes that I have ever seen, the best
Look like birds weaving a nest
How do you think a dog who wandered so far away
Finds its home, or even a place to stay
Who teaches them all these intricacies of life
Forming in herds so they can survive
How can fish in the sea be aware

Of an earthquake about to strike there
The headlines show a cow feeding a cub
and monkeys giving each other a loving rub
I see them all around and still wonder
if they can think
Do I need more proof or am I missing a link
I don't care if they can't think because
what they reveal
Is that even more than us humans,
animals can feel.

Vedika Sehgal III A



If the winds will not serve, take to the oars...

Goals without a plan are not goals, only wishes. To have a plan to guide you throughout your journey of living your dream life is not only absolutely necessary but also inescapable. But what if your plan doesn't work? What if you relied on the wind to propel the boat of expectations you are sailing in, but the wind decided to go off script and blow in the opposite direction? That's when you resort to the oars, that is your Plan B. Quitting is not an option.

While reading a book, what do you do when a chapter ends? Do you close the book and never read it again? No! You read till the finale. Why not do the same in real life? "All's well that ends well" but you need to reach the end first for it to be happy. Dreams don't come true till we strive to make them happen. Mistakes and disappointment come along as inevitable truths on the journey to the beyond.

"How do I keep myself motivated?", you may ask. This is where the importance of alternate plans comes into the picture. After all, "If Plan A doesn't work, the alphabet has 25 more letters". Having an alternate plan in your life is like an insurance against failure. It puts you at an advantage when time comes for you to adapt. When something gets in your way, an obstacle or an interruption, you can be proactive with your response. Plan B allows you to innovate and find creative solutions.

Plan B, however, may require more effort than the original one, considering the fact that you tend to work smart till hardwork is absolutely necessary. Rowing is backbreaking labour. But if the wind doesn't cooperate, sailors have no choice but to row, row, row their boats gently down the stream. Rowing causes them physical pain, but when they reach their destination, they are able to savour their victory better. Hard work teaches you to appreciate yourself, it helps you explore your potential and test your tolerance.

Although smart work is preferred in this era of competition when people seem to have no time to work hard, hard work has its own benefits. So let's make it a point to work hard, not only have structured plan A-s but also plan B-s.

Saumya Goyal XI A

Butterfly

Trapped by someone else's rule,
You would call yourself a fool.
Confined within people's choice,
You aren't able to raise your voice.

Chasing your dreams may not be a piece of cake,
There may be times when you need a break.
Times when life will test you,
And times when you'll find hard to undo.



An ugly caterpillar entombed in a cocoon,
Thinking it's the end is a mistake,
Because soon a butterfly will emerge,
Ready to take on the world.

Something as tiny as an insect,
Can it have such a profound effect?
The fluttering of wings is its progress,
Beauty is its success.

So be like a butterfly,
Your journey has just begun.
Even in your darkest situations,
You never know when you'll hear "Well done"!

Punya Lall VIII B

A ~~Strain~~ of Sorrow

I looked up at the dark clouds,
Silent yet making numerous sounds,
I wish I had wings,
I wish I had the power to touch those things.

When I was a kid my mother told me
That discovering the sky will set you free,
I stared at it till I saw a person in her teens,
Her mouth gaping at the silhouette of the scene.

She seemed stolid
Until her feelings began to unfurl,
I wondered what made it so prevalent.
Was it a view or an observation she saw unveiling ?

I was curious to know this feeling,
So I asked her for answers
"Behind every cloud is another cloud,
Like thoughts that often remain in a shroude."

Her words struck a chord, everything became clear
When I realised that it was here that angels hover.
This heaven may be mute, but it isn't deaf to me.
It may be blind, but is apparent for us to see.

Emotions cannot be borrowed, only felt.
This sky is so relieving that your burdens will melt,
Watching the heavy rains, waiting for a new tomorrow,
I perceived that it is already a good friend to me,
this strain of sorrow.

Punya Lall VIII B



Life is a movie, the Almighty is the director and we are the actors of his script .

YES! We, each one of us out there, are the protagonists of our own lives. There are plenty of emotions like tenderness, selflessness, hatred, love, jealousy, despair and suspense the Fates have weaved into the thread of our life since the great day we rolled onto mother Earth.

So now, the catch is that, if our life is a movie, then why isn't there any background music in our lives, like there always is in Hollywood or Bollywood movies? Ever wondered why that one particular, almost perfect moment is always shy of sublimity, although everything seems right in place, just flawless?

I always wished I had theme music for my emotions. When I feel aloof and detached, I want emptiness to be played around me without me even making an effort to play it on my smartphone. When I am ecstatic, I want the perfect soundtrack to match my mood to be played, and when I am enjoying my time with my friends, I want a maudlin but ecstatic tune to accompany us on our adventures.

Music is the greatest tool to manipulate the most mysterious of human traits—EMOTIONS, and it's about time we come up with a more efficient way of taking advantage of this tool, and turn our reel life to our real one.

Angel Ahuja VII A

A Bond Through Coffee Beans

That handsome smile
and gleamy brown eyes....
The warm rays and the
busy roads
The dusty smell
As the steady vehicles roared
Sitting and sipping coffee
the bitterness of the beans
And the tenderness of the milk
Adorned my time
 But then saw a soul
 Which widened my eyes
 Felt like her presence mattered the most
 Her silky hair waving in the air
 The blinking of her gleamy brown eyes
 Connected my heart
 And I lost the track of time
She made me smile without telling me a jest
I felt strong without any rest
I witness her giggle which stole my core
Then the alluring time was torn
Something bizarre happened
She vanished within seconds
But those brown gleamy eyes were
just imprinted in my head
My mind was hypnotized by her gaze
Often smiled, often blushed
 My exhaustion exceeded
 My body was badly rusted
 Wrapping up with my day
 And back to my abode
 But desired to see
‘The girl with gleamy brown eyes’ once more
Diving into the sea of my thoughts
Never realized my tired soul bid adieu to
the world Till the next dawn

Dear Diary,
Today seemed like a regular day until
I entered a world of roasted beans
But the eye-catching part
Was the boy smelling his coffee
Near the window sill
His messy hair
His tired body
Those dark black eyes trapped my mind
I flinched when he caught me
I blushed and got scared
And gushed out as fast as I could
When I noticed his strong stare
 Floating on the cloud of a thousand doubts
 And loads of embarrassment
 But reviving his handsome smile,
 Naturally made me on cloud nine.
The next very morning the gleamy eyes
And the handsome smile
Met again at the cafe
Both nervous, both excited
But at last, gathered their broken courage
 They greeted each other
 One with crinkly brown eyes
 And one with a handsome smile
 Since that it was never looking back
 Since that day it was always together
Years passed
And a lot of huge changes filtered our lives
And here I am sitting on the couch
Where nostalgia has struck
 Telling my kids this gorgeous story
 Whereas I was feeling my fast beating heart
 We had our downs, we had our ups
 The best part was the handsome smile and
 The gleamy brown eyes promised to
 always stay together
And this is how I met your mother!

Soumya Guglani IX A

परीक्षा कक्ष



वह शांत परीक्षा कक्ष
जहाँ सब रह जाते हैं निष्पक्ष।
महसूस हुए मुझे कि हो कोई अग्निपरीक्षा जैसे
दिल धड़के तेज़ कि कोई मार रहा हो हथौड़े जैसे।
दिल धड़कने की वह आवाज़
करना नहीं है माता पिता को नाराज़।
हाथों की वह कंपन
करना है अपना सपना संपन्न।
हमारे दिल की वह घबराहट
और अध्यापिका की वह मुस्कुराहट
कर दे हमें तंग जैसे
ना मिले कोई अपना जैसे।
जब आए प्रश्न
हुए तेज दिल की धड़कन
माता पिता का दिया हुआ नाम कर्व
अब हमें महसूस कराना है उन्हें गर्व।
अंक लाने हैं इस बार ऐसे
सब रह जाँ दंग जैसे।
माता पिता से किया है वादा
लाने हैं कक्षा में अंक सबसे ज़्यादा।
परीक्षा फल का है इंतज़ार
बंद कर दिया हमने जाना बाज़ार
अब और नहीं रहा जाता यार
अंक आ जाँ सबसे पार।
जब आते हैं हम परीक्षा कक्ष से बाहर
डरते हैं कि कहीं हो ना जाए हमारी हार।
सबको कर के दिखाएँगे
अंक सबसे ज़्यादा हम ही लाएँगे
- आस्था गुप्ता, सातवीं अ

मम्मी कहाँ गई

रोते ही जग जाने वाली मम्मी कहाँ गई
बच्चा साथ सुलाने वाली मम्मी कहाँ गई
महँगे-महँगे टॉफी बिस्किट चटनी और चूरन
एनर्जी से भरे हुए हैं डिब्बे भी लेकिन
अपना दूध पिलाने वाली मम्मी कहाँ गई

तरह-तरह की सुविधाएँ हैं जैसा है फैशन
सोने के पलने में बेशक लेटा है लालन
लोरी मगर सुनाने वाली मम्मी कहाँ गई

प्रातः सूर्यदेव को तर्पण और संध्या वंदन
रातों में चंदा मामा का करवाती दर्शन
जिद्दी मन बहलाने वाली मम्मी कहाँ गई

देश करे महसूस अगर आए कुछ अड़चन और बन्धन
या फिर कोई सीमा पर उत्पात करे दुश्मन
खुद लड़ने पहुँचने वाली मम्मी कहाँ गई

- लाक्षा गुप्ता, 7 ब



मेरा बचपन

एक बचपन का जमाना था
जिस में खुशियों का खज़ाना था,
चाहत चाँद को पाने की थीं
पर दिल तितली का दीवाना था।
खबर ना थी कुछ सुबह की
ना शाम का ठिकाना था,
थक कर आना स्कूल से
फिर खेलने भी जाना था
माँ की कहानी थी
परियों का फ़साना था,
बारिश में कागज की नाव थी
हर मौसम सुहाना था।



- धैर्या, 5अ

नन्ही चिड़िया

तिनका-तिनका जोड़-जोड़ कर
घर अपना बनाती हैं
सूरज से पहले उठकर
मेहनत करने लग जाती है।



पूरे दिन धरा पर
अपने लिए भोजन वह ढूँढ़े
चावल कीड़े दाल के दाने
जो भी मिले वह खुशी से चुगे
वर्षा में भी पंख बिखेरे
खाना खोजने जाती है
खाली हाथ लौटने पर भी
हिम्मत वह नहीं हारती है।
वापिस आकर रात को वह
चैन की नींद सो जाती है।
मधुर गीत गाते हुए
अगली सुबह मुझे उठाती है।
- सानवी 9 अ

ऐ नव वर्ष 2022 तेरा हम दिल से स्वागत करते हैं

2021 बीत गया 2022 तेरा हम स्वागत करते हैं अपने शब्दों रूपी सागर को गागर में भरते हैं।
कोरोना के चलते विश्व बन्द देश बन्द शहर भी बन्द हो गए, इस भरे संसार में सब अकेले हो गए थे।
निरन्तर चलता जीवन रूक गया था, प्रकृति की मार के आगे मानव झुक गया था।
स्वस्थ जीवन जीएँगे अब प्रण ये करते हैं
ऐ 2022 तेरा हम दिल से स्वागत करते हैं।

आज अन्नदाता और सरकारों के बीच में घमासान है
अपने हक के लिए लड़ रहा सड़कों पर किसान है
थोड़ा तुम झुको, थोड़ा सा हम, तभी समस्या हल हो पाएगी।
और देश में सुख और समृद्धि आ पाएगी।
दुख के दिन बीत जाएँगे सुख आए यही फ़रियाद करते
ऐ 2022 तेरा हम दिल से स्वागत करते हैं
नव वर्ष में नई उम्मीदें नये सपनें नई भावनाएँ जागी है
कुछ बुरी आदतें भी पुराने साल में हमने त्यागी हैं।

अब स्वस्थ देश स्वस्थ जीवन जीने की चाह
बस यही नारा है मिलजुल कर दुख-सुख बाँट लो
यह भारत वर्ष हमारा है भाईचारा बना रहे
लोकतन्त्र भी बचा रहे यही फ़रियाद करते है
ऐ 2022 तेरा हम तहे दिल से स्वागत करते हैं।

- तायशा, 3 अ

संवेदना

बस की स्पीड अचानक कम पड़ गई। विंडो सीट पर बैठे शर्मा जी ने वर्मा जी से पूछा क्या हुआ बस रुक क्यों गई।
अरे आगे लोगों की भीड़ खड़ी है लगता है। एक्सीडेंट हुआ है। वर्मा जी ने कहा।
बस ने हॉर्न तेंज़ किया और बस वहाँ से निकल गई।
देखिए इन लोगों को जो हाथों में फोन लेकर वीडियो बना रहे हैं, बजाय मदद करने के। मनुष्यता तो मर ही गई है।
शर्मा जी ने दुख प्रकट करते हुए वर्मा जी से कहा। हाँ भाई आज के मशीनी युग में मानव इतना आत्ममुग्ध हो चुका है
कि उसके पास किसी मरते हुए की मदद करने का समय भी नहीं वर्मा जी ने कहा। तभी एक बार फिर बस की स्पीड कम पड़ गई।
अरे अब वापस क्या हो गया शर्मा जी ने कहते हुए खिड़की से बाहर देखा। वहाँ बंदरों का झुंड दिखा। पास में बस धीरे-धीरे गुजरने लगी
तो पता चला कि एक बंदर की बिजली के खम्भे से करंट लगने के कारण मौत हो गई और बाकी के बंदर उसे घेर कर दुख प्रकट कर रहे हैं।
यह देख शर्मा जी बोले बंदरों में संवेदनाएँ अभी तक जिंदा है। ये पशु हो कर भी अपनी संवेदनाओं को बचाए हैं। फिर से बस आगे की ओर चल पड़ी।



- शगुन सहगल, 9 अ

आज के समाज की सच्चाई

याद कर उस समय को
मेरा खून खौलता है
कहाँ गई वैसी देशभक्ति
मेरे दिल में बसा देशप्रेम बार-बार बोलता है।



जिन देशभक्तों ने आज़ाद किया था हमारी मातृभूमि को
विदेशियों की दासता से
बिना किसी अस्त्र और शस्त्र के
केवल अहिंसा और साहस से।



परंतु आज तो इसका ह्रास हो गया है
आदमी पैसों के लालच में खो गया है
हर तरफ़ फैला है भ्रष्टाचार
बवाल मचा है आर-पार

सच्चाई का मार्ग तो जैसे सभी ने छोड़ ही दिया है
इंसानियत अब इंसानों में रही ही नहीं
महान वरना थे वो देशभक्त
आज तो देश भक्ति रही ही नहीं।



आजकल की युवा पीढ़ी
बस इंटरनेट में ही लगी है
पढ़ना-लिखना सब भूल गए
हर जगह बस मारा-मारी और ठगी है।

लोग अपने बुरे कामों पर डालते हैं परछाई
बस यही है आज के समाज की सच्चाई
भगवान से करते हैं प्रार्थना यही
सभी में हो अच्छाई विकसित
समाज में जन हो शिक्षित

- कुलनूर कौर, 7 ब

सुविचार 11

1. सफलता चलकर नहीं आती हमें उस तक पहुँचना पड़ता है
ठीक उसी तरह जिस तरह भगवान ने हर पक्षी के
लिए भोजन तो दिया पर उसके घोंसला में नहीं।
2. ईश्वर का दिया कभी अल्प नहीं होता
जो टूट जाए वो संकल्प नहीं होता।
हार को लक्ष्य से दूर ही रखना मेरे दोस्त
क्योंकि जीत का कोई विकल्प नहीं होता।
3. आँखों में पानी रखें होठों पर चिंगारी रखो
जिंदा रहना है तो तरकीबें बहुत सारी रखो
राह के पत्थर से बढ़ के कुछ नहीं हैं मंजिलें
रास्ते आवाज़ देते हैं सफ़र जारी रखो।

- गरिमा, 9 अ

एक मुस्कान

खुश करने

के लिए



मुस्कान एक दोस्त है,

उसके साथ दिखावा करने की कोई कोई जरूरत नहीं है

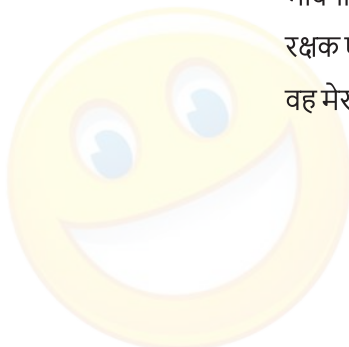
जीवन के लिए साथी एक दोस्त है,

भावनाओं की मिलावट है और एक सच्चा जीवन

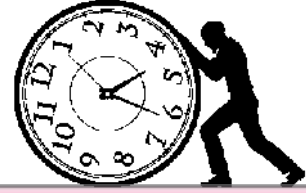
रक्षक एक दोस्त है। वह वास्तव में भगवान भेजता है

वह मेरा दोस्त सिर्फ तुम्हारे लिए तुम्हारे लिए।

- हरलीन सिंह, 6अ



समय का महत्व



कुछ अद्भूत जोड़ियाँ

धन तभी सार्थक हैं
जब धर्म भी साथ हो
विशिष्टता तभी सार्थक हैं
जब शिष्टता भी साथ हो ।
सुंदरता तभी सार्थक हैं
जब चरित्र भी शुद्ध हो
संपत्ति तभी सार्थक हैं
जब स्वास्थ्य भी अच्छा हो ।
देवस्थान गमन तभी सार्थक हैं
जब हृदय में भाव हो
अच्छा व्यापार तभी सार्थक हैं
जब व्यवहार भी अच्छा हो ।
विद्वत्ता तभी सार्थक हैं
जब सरलता भी साथ हो
प्रसिद्धि तभी सार्थक हैं
जब मन में निरहंकारिता हो ।
बुद्धिमत्ता तभी सार्थक हैं
जब विवेक भी साथ हो
परिवार का होना तभी सार्थक हैं
जब उसमें प्यार और विश्वास हो ।

- रिज्ञा संधू, 3 अ

समय का सबसे यह कहना है
जीवन चलते रहना है ।
इसको मत बरबाद करो
सदा काम की बात करो ॥
जिसने समय के सदुपयोग की
कला को सीख लिया
उसने अपनी सफलता के
रहस्यों को जान लिया ॥
जब सूरज भी समय पर निकलता है
जब रात में चाँद भी समय पर आता है ।
तो, समय का महत्त्व जानिए और
एक भी पल व्यर्थ न गँवाइए
समय हमारे साथ- साथ ही चलता है ।
यदि हम रुक जाएँ थक जाएँ वह कभी न थकता है ।
वह हमें प्रेरणा देता है
आगे बढ़ने की, होंसला न हारने का ॥
समय सुख भी देता है और दुःख भी ।
लोग अच्छे समय में जिंदगी सुख से बिताते हैं
और बुरे समय में अपने आप को मज़बूत
करके आगे बढ़ते हैं

- उजियारा कोहली, 9अ

अक्ल बड़ी या भैंस

एक पर्वत के ऊँचे शिखर पर एक गिद्ध रहता था। पर्वत पर एक बरगद के पेड़ पर एक कौआ घोंसला बनाकर रहता था। वह चालाक और धूर्त था। उसका प्रयास बिना परिश्रम के खाने को मिल जाए था। उसी पेड़ से कुछ दूरी पर चूहा भी रहता था। जब भी चूहे के बच्चे बाहर आते तो गिद्ध ऊँची उड़ान भरता और एकाध चूहे को उठाकर ले जाता। एक दिन कौए ने सोचा वैसे तो ये चालाक चूहे मेरे हाथ आएँगे नहीं, अगर इनका नर्म



मांस खाना है तो मुझे भी गिद्ध की तरह करना होगा एकाएक झपट्टा मारकर पकड़ लूँगा। दूसरे दिन कौए ने भी एक चूहे को दबोचने की बात सोचकर ऊँची उड़ान भरी। फिर उसने चूहे को पकड़ने के लिए गिद्ध की तरह जोर से झपट्टा मारा। भला कौआ गिद्ध का मुकाबला क्या करता। चूहे ने उसे देख लिया और झट वहां से भागकर चट्टान के पीछे छिप गया। कौआ जोर से उस चट्टान से जा टकराया। उसकी चोंच, गरदन टूट गई। परिणामस्वरूप वहीं तड़प-तड़प कर दम तोड़ दिया।



- वान्या गुप्ता, 5बी

आओ शुरुआत करें नव वर्ष की शुभकामनाओं से

आओ शुरुआत करें नव वर्ष की शुभकामनाओं से
सुखी रहे संसार महके दामन दुआओं से
ना चेहरा ढकना पड़े ना हवा में ज़हर घुला हो
ना किसी का भी प्रियजन किसी से कभी जुदा हो।

भरी रहे झोली सबकी सुंदर कामनाओं से
आओ शुरुआत करें नववर्ष की शुभ कामनाओं से।
करें प्रण नवल इच्छाओं से रंजित पग आगे धरेंगे
शक्ति बनके सबको साथ लेकर चलेंगे
जन जीवन में भरे जोश की खुशबू आती रहे हवाओं से
आओ शुरुआत करें नव वर्ष की शुभकामनाओं से।

हाँ! हर बार की तरह संघर्ष चलेगा इस साल भी
हाँ! हर बार की तरह उठेंगे नए सवाल भी
पर नहीं घबराएँगे हम कड़वी आलोचनाओं से

आओ शुरुआत करें नववर्ष की शुभकामनाओं से।

अतीत में लगी चोटों को और ना कुरेदने देंगे
सांप्रदायिकता की भावना को और ना बढ़ने देंगे
'भारतवर्ष एक है' यही गूँज उठे भारत के गलियारों से
आओ शुरुआत करें नववर्ष की शुभकामनाओं से।

- अक्षरा भटनागर, 7अ

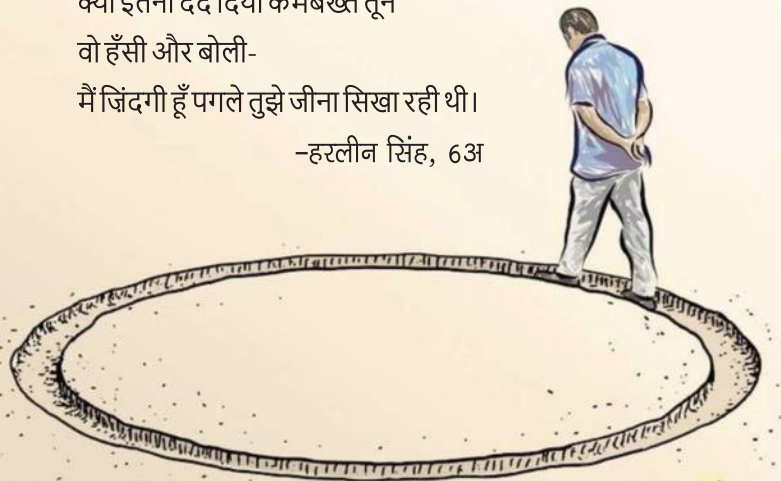


सूर्य का प्रकाश

रात का अंधेर हुआ समाप्त
जब निकल आया सूर्य का प्रकाश
सूर्य के प्रकाश से हुआ
हर एक कोना रोशन
लाया अपने साथ नई उमंगें
चलो उठो आलस को छोड़ो
सभी पक्षु-पक्षी के तन में
जाग उठा नया जोश
सूर्योदय के प्रकाश की पवित्र
किरणों ने किया सुस्ती का विनाश
चलो उठो इस सूर्य की पूजा करो
सूर्य के तेज से अपना जीवन निखारो
आओ करो आलस का विनाश पूजा करो
और करो सूर्य को नमस्कार
-अंबर भारद्वाज, 9अ

ज़िंदगी

कल एक झलक ज़िंदगी को देखा
वो राहों पर मेरी गुनगुना रही थी
फिर ढूँढा उसे इधर-उधर वो आँख-मिचौली
कर मुस्कुरा रही थी
एक अरसे के बाद आया मुझे करार
वो सहला के मुझे सुला रही थी
हम दोनों क्यूँ खफ़ा हैं
एक दूसरे से मैं उसे
और वो मुझे समझा रही थी
मैंने पूछ लिया-
क्यों इतना दर्द दिया कमबख्त तूने
वो हँसी और बोली-
मैं जिंदगी हूँ पगले तुझे जीना सिखा रही थी।
-हरलीन सिंह, 6अ



मुझे लगता है सवेरा आएगा

मुझे लगता है सवेरा आएगा
उपस्थित परिस्थितियों से इंसान बाहर आएगा।

जीवन मे जो अंधेरा है
अपने कर्मों ने ही तो घेरा है।

इस घेरे से सद्कर्मों से ही तो बच पाएगा
मुझे लगता है सवेश आएगा।

भगवान से माँग ले माफी

पेड़ काटे, पशु पक्षी तड़पाएं खुद को खुदा समझा

अवहेलना की सज़ा तू पाएगा

मुझे लगता है सवेरा आएगा

फिर उठ चल बढ़ आगे

धीरज कर किंतु अपितु न कर

अगर प्रकृति की लाठी तू बन पाएगा

मुझे लगता है सवेरा आएगा

-अक्षिता मेहता, 6अ



एक सवाल

आओ पूछें एक सवाल !

मेरे सिर में कितने बाल

कितने आसमान में तारे

बतलाओ या कह दो हारे !

नदियाँ क्यों बहती दिन रात

चिड़ियाँ क्या करती हैं बात

क्यों कुत्ता बिल्ली पर धाए

बिल्ली क्यों चूहें को खाए

फूल कहाँ से पाते रंग

रहते क्यों न जीव सब संग

बादल क्यों बरसाते पानी

लड़के क्यों करते शैतानी

नानी की क्यों सिकुड़ी खाल

आज न ऐसा करो सवाल !

यह सब ईश्वर की माया हैं

इसकों कौन जान पाया हैं

- कैरल, 5ब



मित्रता एक अनमोल रत्न

मित्रता का तात्पर्य है - किसी के सुख दुःख का सच्चा साथी होना। सच्ची मित्रता में कोई छिपाव नहीं होता। वे बिना किसी दुर्भाव से अपना सुख दुःख दूसरे को कह सकते हैं। उनमें आपसी विश्वास होता है। विश्वास के कारण ही वे अपना हृदय दूसरे के सामने खोल पाते हैं। दो मित्र मिलकर दो से ग्यारह हो जाते हैं। किसी भरोसेमंद व्यक्ति का सहारा चाहिए होता है। एक कहावत है - मित्रता खुशी को और दुःख को बाँटकर प्रसन्नता बढ़ाती है तथा मुसीबत कम करती है। विद्वानों का कहना है कि अचानक बनी मित्रता से सोच समझकर की गई मित्रता अधिक ठीक है। मित्र को पहचानने में जल्दी नहीं करनी चाहिए। यह काम धीरे- धीरे धैर्यपूर्वक करना चाहिए क्योंकि तीन एज में आपको खुद को समझ नहीं आता कि आपके लिए अच्छा क्या है। उस व्यक्ति की अच्छे से पहचान होनी चाहिए क्योंकि कुछ बस अपने काम के लिए तुम्हें इस्तेमाल करते हैं। मित्रता करने में शीघ्रता मत करो परंतु करो तो अंत तक निभाओ सच्चा मित्र वही है जो हमें कुमार्ग की ओर जाने से रोके तथा सन्मार्ग की प्रेरणा दे। सच्चा मित्र चापलूसी नहीं करता। मित्र के अवगुणों पर पर्दा भी नहीं डालता। उसे सन्मार्ग पर चलने में सहयोग देता है। यह सत्य है कि सच्चा मित्र हर किसी को नहीं मिलता। जिस किसी को अपना एक या दो सच्चा मित्र मिल जाँ वह स्वयं को भाग्यशाली समझे।

निष्कर्ष- सच्चे मित्र की पहचान तो विपत्ति पड़ने पर ही होती है। अच्छी और सच्ची दोस्ती तो बड़ा कवच है। कभी किसी का भरोसा नहीं तोड़ना चाहिए।

- तन्वी आनंद, 9अ



ममता का आँचल



ममता के आँचल से सींचा है किनारा
मृदुल जल के दर्पण में मिला है सहारा
उन्नति पर अग्रसर वो राह डगमगाती थी
डाँट से जब डरकर हर रूह काँप जाती थी
कहता है सूरज से सागर का सवेरा
तुम हर क्षण ऊर्जा से साथ देना मेरा।
टूटी-बिखरी किशतों में हास होती जिन्दगी
स्वप्न टूटे, खाब लूटे मरणासन्न पड़ी
आशा की भाषा ने तब दिखाया रास्ता
आक्रोश की बंजर सतह का प्रेम से नहीं वास्ता।
तब ममता के आँचल से सींचा एक किनारा
और लोचन की लज्जा ने किया एक इशारा
जीवन का गूढ सत्य है
माँ! तुम्हारा आँचल एक अद्भुत सितारा।

- कृतिका चोना, 5अ

सपनों में उड़ान भरौ

कुछ काम करो न मन को निराश करो
पंख होंगे मजबूत तुम सपनों में साहस भरौ
गिरोगे लेकिन फिर से उड़ान भरौ सपनों में उड़ान भरौ।
तलाश करो मंज़िल की ना व्यर्थ जीवनदान करो
जग में रहकर कुछ नाम करो अभी शुरुआत करो
सुयोग बीत न जाए कहीं सपनों में उड़ान भरौ।
समझो खुद को लक्ष्य का ध्यान करो
यूँ ना बैठकर बीच राह में मंज़िल का इंतजार करो
संभालो खुद को यूँ ना विश्राम करो सपनों में उड़ान भरौ।
उठो चलो आगे बढ़ो मन की आवाज़ सुनो
खुद के सपने साकार करो अपना भी कुछ नाम करो
इतिहास के पन्नों में अपना नाम दर्ज करो सपनों में उड़ान भरौ।
बहक जाएँ गर कदम तो गुरु का ध्यान करो
तुम पा ना सको ऐसी कोई मंज़िल नहीं हार जीत का मत ख्याल करो
अडिग रहकर लक्ष्य का रसपान करो सपनों में उड़ान भरौ।

- अपूर्वा सिनगल, 9अ

पापा की बेटि

उठो चलो तुम सब कर सकती हो
तुम्हीं पापा की जान हो
आगे बढ़ो हर कदम पर
तुम्हीं पापा का मान हो
नहीं रुकना है, नहीं थकना है
तुम्हीं पापा का अरमान हो
दुनिया बोलेंगी मत घबराना
तुम्हीं पापा का फरमान हो
आज मुश्किल में भी तुम्हें चलना है
तुम्हीं पापा का बाण हो
चीर अंधेरा सूरज-सी चमको हमेशा
तुम्हीं पापा की शान हो।

- रीत चौहान, 6 ब

सुविचार

लगन व सच्चाई को अपना साथी बनाएँ
तथा सफलता नामक मार्ग पर चलकर अपने
आप को उत्तम बनाएँ।
एक-आद बार असफलता प्राप्त होने
पर मुँह न फुलाकर इसे एक सीख समझें।
इसे आदत भी न बनाएँ और सफलता
की राह पर अपने आप को अग्रसर करें।
नामुमकिन शब्द कायरो के लिए है।
सफलता तो वो लोग पाते हैं जो बुद्धि को अपना
शस्त्र बनाकर इस दुनिया की नकारात्मकता को मिटाते हैं।

- गौरी, 9 अ

बेटी

जब जन्म लेती है बेटी
खुशियाँ साथ लाती है बेटी ।
ईश्वर की सौगात है बेटी
सुबह की पहली किरण है बेटी ।
तारों की शीतल छाया है बेटी
आँगन की चिड़िया है बेटी
त्याग और समर्पण सिखाती है बेटी
नये नये रिश्ते बनाती है बेटी ।
जिस घर जाए उजाला लाती है बेटी
बार-बार याद आती है बेटी ।
बेटी की कीमत पूछों उनसे
जिनके पास नहीं है बेटी ।
- गुरनूर कौर, 5ब

माँ

काम के बोझ से जब थककर सो जाती है माँ
तब कहीं जाकर थोड़ा सुख पाती है माँ ।
ज़रा सोचकर रिश्तों की गहराइयों को देखिए
चोट लगती है हमें और चिल्लाती है माँ ।
कब जरूरत हो मेरी ऐसा सोचकर
जागती रहती हैं आँखें और सो जाती है माँ ।
घर से परदेस जाते हैं जब उसके बच्चे
आँसुओं को पोंछने सपने में आ जाती है माँ
चाहे खुशियों में भूल जाएँ माँ को दोस्तो
पर जब मुसीबत आती है जो याद आती है माँ ।
मरते दम तक यदि आन जाए परदेस से बच्चा
अपनी दोनों पुतलियाँ चौखट पर रख जाती है माँ ।
प्यार कहते हैं किसे और ममता क्या चीज है
ये उन बच्चों से पूछो भगवान को प्यारी हो जाती है जिनकी माँ ।
- धैर्या, 3अ

एक नन्हा सा कण आ गया ।

एक नन्हा सा कण आ गया
बहुत कुछ हमें वह सिखला गया
क्षण-भंगुर है जीवन
वह हमें बतला गया
एक नन्हा सा कण आ गया ।
आईना हमको दिखला गया
सूरमाओं के दिल दहला गया
समाज को वह हिला गया
एक नन्हा सा कण आ गया ।

मानो सैलाब सा आ गया
चपेट में लिया जिसको उसको बहा गया
गम और अंधकार चारों ओर छा गया
एक नन्हा सा कण आ गया ।
अकेले नहीं हैं हम धरती पर
हमें यह वो बतला गया
मानव का ज़ोर नहीं है प्रकृति पर
यह पहचान हमें वह करा गया
एक नन्हा सा कण आ गया ।

सात अरब की मानव जाति को
कमरों में वह दुबका गया
राह चलते राहगीरों को
पथ से वह भटका गया
यातायात, दुकानें, कारोबार
बंद वो करवा गया
बैंकिंग, चिकित्सा, पुलिस, आपातकालीन सेवाओं का
एड़ी चोटी का ज़ोर लगवा गया
एक नन्हा सा कण आ गया ।

- कृति खरबन्दा, 9अ

ऑनलाइन हो गया ज़माना कहीं नहीं अब आना जाना

ऑनलाइन हो गया ज़माना।

कहीं नहीं अब जाना

कागज़ कलम पुरानी बातें

बन्द हुए अब चिट्ठी खत

अपनों से बतियाने की

नहीं किसी को अब फुरसत

मन की बातें करनी हों तो

जरा व्हाट्स एप्प पर आ जाना

कहीं नहीं अन जाना

ऑनलाइन हो गया ज़माना।

नहीं सुबह की चहल-पहल

नहीं शाम हंगामों वाली

चारो और वीराना लगता

गली मुहल्ले लगते खाली।

यार दोस्त सब व्हाट्स एप्प पर

फेसबुक पर दादा, नाना

कहीं नहीं अब आना जाना

ऑनलाइन हो गया ज़माना।

मोबाईल के आ जाने से

खत्म हुई अब दूरी सारी

काम करें सब चुटकी में

इन्टरनेट की महिमा भारी।

लेन-देन आसान हो गया

घर बैठे ही सब मंगवाना

कहीं नहीं अब आना जाना

ऑनलाइन हो गया ज़माना



सरिया 4 अ

कॉन्वेंट ऑफ जीसस एंड मेरी स्कूल

कॉन्वेंट ऑफ जीसस एंड मेरी स्कूल हमारा

हम को है जान से भी प्यारा।

खुले हवादार कक्ष बच्चों के मन को हैं भाते

विद्यालय के अंदर कदम रखते ही प्रसन्न वो हो जाते।

बड़े- बड़े खेल के मैदान हैं उन्हें लुभाते

मन पंसद के खेल, खेल कर बड़े वो हो जाते

हर एक खेल के लिए यहाँ कोच हैं आते

बच्चों को शारीरिक व्यायाम के साथ खेलों में आगे लाते।

हरियाली से भरा इसका वातावरण सबको आकर्षित करता है जरूर

प्रदूषण से दूर और स्वच्छता से है सदैव रहता यह भरपूर।

प्रत्येक बच्चे पर यहाँ दिया जाता है बहुत ध्यान

क्लास, कन्सर्ट के लिए प्लेटफॉर्म किया जाता है उन्हें प्रदान

राज्य, राष्ट्रीय व अन्तर्राष्ट्रीय गतिविधियों में

संगीत, भाषण, वाद- विवाद में भी सभी बच्चे हैं भाग लेते

मंच पर आकर अपने अंदर आत्म विश्वास हैं वो बढ़ाते

शिक्षकों द्वारा सच्चाई, ईमानदारी व परोपकार का पाठ पढ़ाया जाता

देश भक्ति व नैतिक गुणों द्वारा उनका मार्गदर्शन है किया जाता।

प्राचार्या हैं, यहाँ की गतिशील व ऊर्जावान

प्रत्येक बच्चे का वह सदा रखती हैं ध्यान

सपना है उनका विद्यालय को बुलंदियों तक पहुँचाना

हर एक विद्यार्थी को जीवन में सफल है बनाना

- नव्या धीमान, 5 ब



मेरी माँ

इस दुनिया में सबसे आसान और अनमोल शब्द है माँ। माँ प्रेम, त्याग और सेवा की मूर्ति है। मेरी माँ बहुत प्यारी हैं। मेरी माँ मेरे लिए भगवान है। मेरे हँसने का कारण मेरी माँ है। मेरी माँ अपने से ज्यादा मेरा ध्यान रखती हैं। वे हर वक्त मेरा साथ देती हैं। मेरे लिए माँ सबकुछ हैं। मेरा दिन अपनी माँ की मुस्कुराहट के बिना अधूरा है। उनके हाथों में तो जादू है। चाहे मैं कितनी भी दुखी हूँ अपनी माँ के हाथों का स्वादिष्ट खाना खाकर मैं खुश हो जाती हूँ। वह मेरी सबसे अच्छी मित्र हैं। उनकी बताई गई हर छोटी-छोटी बातों ने मेरे जीवन में बड़ा परिवर्तन किया है। सचमुच माँ ईश्वर का रूप है।

- अर्शिया गोयल, 5 अ



कोरोना

काल में शिक्षक

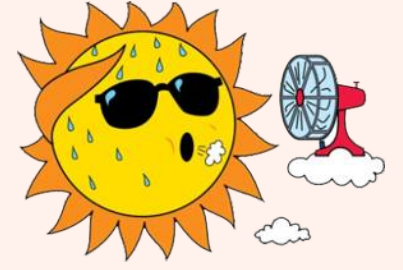


था टीचर का ब्लैकबोर्ड कभी ज्ञान का खजाना
हुआ ये किस्सा पुराना अब है मोबाइल का जमाना
मिल जाते हैं मोबाइल पर ही गुरुजी कहते वहीं से
तुम पढ़ाई करो शुरुजी अब मोबाइल में टीचर, टीचर के पास मोबाइल
देखते देखते सारे स्टूडेंट करने लगे स्माइल
बच्चे अब कर लेते हैं वहीं से आज्ञा का पालन
पढ़ाई के नाम पर होता गेम का संचालन
ऑनलाइन पढ़ाई से मम्मी पापा भी खुश नहीं, पता वहीं से लूडो खेल रहा है उनका दुष्ट
अब टीचर की डॉट से भी बच्चे होते बड़े प्रसन्न
क्योंकि टीचर को चुप करने का उनके पास है बटन
टीचर मोबाइल से थोड़ा-थोड़ा ही पढ़ाएँगे नहीं तो बच्चे मोबाइल बंद करके भाग जाएँगे
अब सारे टीचर मोबाइल पर ही पढ़ाएँगे मम्मी पापा भी खुश कि बच्चे कुछ कर दिखाएँगे।

- सानवी खबन्दा, 4 ब

तुम, तुम ही रहना
वो चाहेंगे तुम उन जैसी बन जाओ
अपना मूल स्वरूप छोड़ किसी मिश्र धातु जैसी
वो जो खुद खोखले हैं तुम्हे यकीन दिलाना चाहेंगे कि
कुछ कमी है तुम्हारे भीतर
वो खोल देना चाहेंगे तुम्हारे मनोबल की तुरपाइयाँ
ताकि जता सकें कि उनसे बेहतर दर्जी तुम्हें नहीं मिलेगा
जिंदगी की साँप सीढ़ी में तुम जब-जब शिखर तक जाओगी
वो खोल देंगे अपना विषैला मुँह तुम्हारी परिधि में
पर तुम, तुम ही रहना वो वैसे ही रहेंगे
तुम उनमें खुद को मत खोना
तुम रहना आईने के पीछे आधार लेप सी
तुम उन जैसे बनावटीपन में प्रतिबिंबित मत होना
अपने चित्रपटल पर अपनी तूलिका से अपने रंग
तुम खुद ही भरना
तुम आवर्धक लेंस सी अपनी गुणों को हमेशा वृहद करके ही देखना
वो वैसे ही रहेंगे हमेशा
तुम, तुम ही रहना उनमें खुद को मत खोना, तुम, तुम ही रहना, तुम ही

- अन्वी, 9 अ



गर्मियों का सफ़र

आया गर्मी का यह मौसम
पसीनो पसीन हो जाएँ हम।
घर से निकलने का ना करें मन
ठंडी हवा को माँगें तन।।



आसमान से बरसते अंगारे
मेलों में बजे नगाड़े।
थोड़े दिनों में आएगी वर्षा
तब हो जाएगा हमारा जीवन हर्षा।।

तापमान बढ़े
जब सूरज चढ़े।
दिनभर ए. सी. चले
बिजली का बिल देख हम सब डरे।।



मच्छर-मक्खी निकलते है खाना ढूँढने
ना मिले तो हमारा खून चूसते।
कभी ना मिले उनसे चैन
अब हम हो गए हैं बेचैन।।

गए थे हम नानी के घर
खाया खाना पेट भर।
और खाया बर्फ का गोला
सबके साथ खेला तंबोला।।



भरा था अंबर लालिमा से
भरे थे जंगल हरियाली से।
हवा चलने लगी है मंद-मंद
अब आ गया है गर्मियों का अंत।।

- आर्शिया अरोड़ा, 7अ

तुम ही रहना
तुम ही रहना
तुम ही रहना



विद्यालय के वो दिन

विद्यालय के वो दिन।

अब रह गए हैं दोस्तों के बिन।।

बच्चे करते थे जो शोर।

याद रहेंगे हमें सुबह, शाम और भोर।।

यह है हमारे जीवन की पहली कर्मभूमि।

लड़ते रहे सहपाठियों से जैसे हो रणभूमि।।

विद्यालय में हम खेलते थे बहुत खेल।

अब घर पर बैठे जैसे पेड़ पर लगी हो बेल।।

जितनी करते थे हम मस्ती।

अब याद आ रही है वह दोस्ती।।

अध्यापक-गण का करते थे मान।

घर पर नहीं हो रहा बुद्धि का विकास।।

हिंदी, गणित, विज्ञान पढ़ने में नहीं होता था गम।

हर मौसम में पहुंच जाते थे स्कूल हम।।

परीक्षा पास आने पर सब हो जाते हैं शांत।

महसूस हुए मुझे जैसा रह गया है एकांत।।

सबसे आगे निकलने की होड़।

जैसे हो कोई दौड़।।

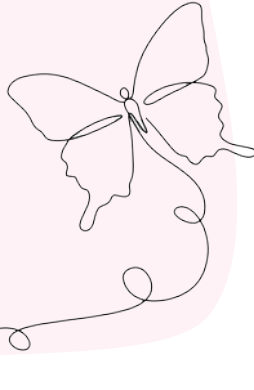
काम भी करना था ज़रूरी।

ताकि पढाई से न हो जाए दूरी।।

हमें याद रहेंगे वे पल।

चाहे आज हो या कल।।

- प्रीशा, 7अ



साल के बा र ह महीने

हर महीना है अलग, हर महीना है निराला

इन सबका आपसे परिचय हूँ कराने वाली

जनवरी आया जाड़े ने सताया

मम्मी ने पहनाकर मोटे-मोटे कपड़े हमको सहलाया।

फरवरी मार्च में आए बहार

खिल उठे फूल बेशुमार।

आए जब अप्रैल और मई गर्मी और पसीने से

कमीज भीग गई।

जून ने तो और रुलाया,

हाय रे गर्मी ने कितना सताया

जुलाई, अगस्त लगे बड़ा मस्त

बादल छाए जबरदस्त बारिश में जब दिल बहलाया

घर, दुकान, सड़कों को नहलाया

सितम्बर, अक्टूबर पत्ते झड़े पेड़ों से

नवंबर में प्यार हो जाए स्वेटर से

लो आ गया दिसंबर

ठंड फिर हमें लगने लगी

कंबल, रजाई, हीटर अच्छे लगने लगे।

तो ये थे साल के बारह महीने

हर महीना है अलग

हर महीना है निराला

हर महीना लगे हम बच्चों को प्यारा।

- अदा कटारिया, 4 अ

जी ले आज



उम्मीद न छोड़

खुद को ना तोड़।

हिम्मत मत हार

जिन्दगी है उस पार।

आ देख इतिहास

हैं हजारों एहसास

डूबते कश्ती को देख

उम्मीदें हजारों अनेक।

आ जी ले फिर जिन्दगी

आगोश की बन्दगी

जीना है तो आज जी ले

सारी खुशी तू आज पी ले

- शुभांगी मित्रा, 6अ



भरोसा

किसी भी परिस्थिति में भगवान पर

से भरोसा मत उठने दो

वो रात में पेड़ की टहनियों पर

सो रहे परिंदों को गिरने नहीं देता

तो तुम्हें कैसे गिरने देगा

भरोसा रखो

भरोसा रखो मत उठने दो!

- राधिका, 1 अ

कभी ऊपर कभी नीचे
कभी इधर कभी उधर
हर जगह ये रहती है
एक नज़र ही तो है
जो सब दिखलाती है।

नज़रों से नज़रों का खेल
होता है कुछ नायाब
हर अदा का भेद ये दिखाती है
एक नज़र ही तो है
जो सब बतलाती है।



कभी सच्ची कभी बुरी
कभी सही कभी गलत
सभी इशारों की दास्तान है
एक नज़र ही तो है
जिस पर उम्मीद कायम है।

सोचना, सूझना, हँसना, रोना
समझना, समझाना, रूठना मनाना,
सभी जज्बातों की निशानी है
एक नज़र ही तो है
जिसमें सबकी कहानी है।

- खुशबू, 11ब

न
ज़
र

कोशिश कर हल निकलेगा

कोशिश कर, हल निकलेगा
आज नहीं तो कल निकलेगा
अर्जुन के तीर सा सध
मरूस्थल से भी जल निकलेगा
कोशिश कर हल निकलेगा।
मेहनत कर पौधों को पानी दे
बंजर ज़मीन से भी फल निकलेगा
कोशिश कर हल निकलेगा।
ताकत जुटा हिम्मत को आग दे
फ़ौलाद का भी बल निकलेगा
कोशिश कर हल निकलेगा।
जिंदा रख दिल में उम्मीदों को
गरल के समंदर से भी गंगाजल निकलेगा
कोशिश कर हल निकलेगा।
कोशिशें जारी रख कुछ कर गुजरने की
जो है आज थमा-थमा सा चल निकलेगा
कोशिश कर हल निकलेगा।

-प्रथा चावला, 5ब

शिक्षा का हमारे जीवन में बहुत महत्व है। वह चाहे अनुभव के रूप में हो चाहे किसी द्वारा दी गई हो। बिना शिक्षा हम अपना भविष्य सुंदर नहीं बना सकते। शिक्षा का अर्थ मात्र कुछ शब्दों को रट लेना और उसके बाद अच्छे अंक प्राप्त करना भर नहीं है। शिक्षा हमें जीवन की परिस्थितियों का सामना करने की क्षमता प्रदान करती है। विद्यार्थी को शिक्षा प्राप्त करने के लिए कड़ी मेहनत करनी पड़ती है और यही मेहनत एक दिन सफलता अवश्य दिलाती है। शिक्षा की जड़े कड़वी हैं लेकिन फल मीठा है। बेहतर से बेहतर की तलाश करो। मिल जाए नदी तो समंदर की तलाश करो। टूट जाता है शीशा पत्थर की चोट से, टूट जाए पत्थर, ऐसा शीशा तलाश करो। शिक्षा अमूल्य वस्तु है जो अनश्वर है। इस मूल्यवान वस्तु को केवल परिश्रम के द्वारा ही पाया जा सकता है। इसलिए विद्यार्थी को जीवन में मेहनत के द्वारा शिक्षा अवश्य प्राप्त करनी चाहिए। अशिक्षित को शिक्षा दो अज्ञानी को ज्ञान, शिक्षा से ही बन सकता है भारत देश महान।

शिक्षा का महत्व



- वृंदा, 6अ

Vaccination Drive



As the nation's vaccination drive saw an uptick in view of the COVID-19 pandemic, its reach could be felt in the premises of CJM, which welcomed the effort to safeguard its students. Students in the age group of 15-18 years were vaccinated with first and second doses as per their vaccination schedule on 4th January, 2022 and again on the 7th of February, 2022. Teaching and Administrative members were also vaccinated. They were advised to follow guidelines issued by government and doctors afterwards.

The Staff and Administration had coordinated efforts with the Civil Hospital to achieve this feat. The vaccination drive brought the school one step closer to restarting physical classes in due course.

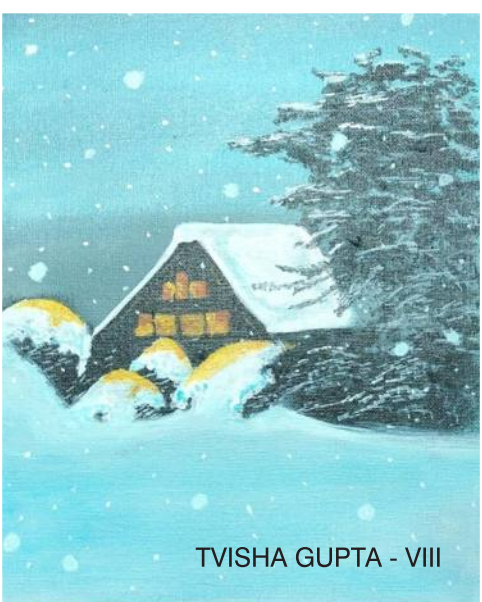


The endeavours of CJM to equip its students in the battle against covid didn't end there. Along with bodies, the minds of our best and brightest were also fortified against the challenge that COVID presented. Various essay writing competitions at different levels were organized to actively engage the students to learn about the pandemic. One such competition was organized on 9th November 2021 at Sohanlal DAV Sr. See. School, Ambala City by the District Education Officer and Haryana State Council for Science and Technology, Panchkula, with 200 students from 108 schools. The students were asked to write about the 'Role of Science and Technology in making India Atamnirbhar Bharat' or on 'Covid -19 and its challenges' in 800 to 1000 words in Hindi or English. Saumya Goyal and Shreeya Poonia from our school participated in it. Shreeya Poonia from Class XI qualified for State level Essay Writing Competition.

EVERYTHING THE ENEMY HAS STOLEN
GOD IS GOING TO RESTORE
AGAIN; YOUR HEALTH, PEACE,
JOY AND FAMILY.



- Uthara



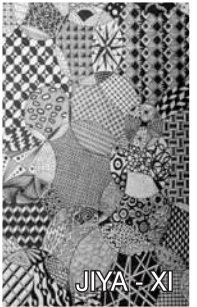
TVISHA GUPTA - VIII



MANYA
PILLANIA

galerie d'art

RUHI BHALLA
VIII



JIYA - XI



AD

KHUSHI BHONKLE
IX



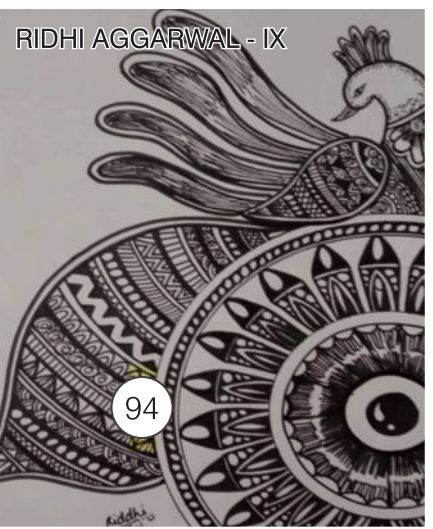
Khushi Bhonkle

galerie d'art

Anmoldeep
XI



RIDHI AGGARWAL - IX



HARDIKA BEHAL - X

galerie d'art



DHANYA BEHAL VII

galerie d'art



Class : xii C, 20

SHYANNE BARRETTO - XII



NAVYA JAIN - VI



BHUVI - XI



ARUSHI PANT XII



SANVI JAIN - VIII

galerie d'art



JASNOOR - VI



ANVI NAGPAL - IX

BATCH OF 2022

XIII A



Authentically amazing & down to earth

AAHANA



Cheery & chirpy confidante

AANANDITA KAUSHAL



The introvert, Aarzo hai meri tumhe jaane ki

AARZO



The Dancing Diva, Nazakat lafz hi tumhe dekhkar bana ha

AASTHA SHAH



Hyperactive, the goofiest person alive

ABIYA SUNIL



Sweet but savage & very sincere

ANANYA SINGH



The one who returns a million things in exchange of one

ARUSHI PANT



Eager beaver, best lab partner ;)

ARYA SINGLA



Sweet and sassy, with a contagious laughter

BHAVYA SHARMA



Sports enthusiast and a happy pill

DIVYA BHORIA



As gracious as her name

GRACY GULATI



Mysterious, quiet gets my sherlock senses active

HIYA GUPTA



Gentle and Beautiful

ISHIKA WADHAWAN



Jasleen is not shy, she just doesn't like y'all

JASLEEN WALIA



She can annihilate you with a word

JIYA KAPUR



A true Gryffindor Sarcasm is her defense mechanism

KASHISH DEVGAN



The life of english classes and Ranjana ma'am's favourite

KASHISH KALRA



Philosopher, poet, barrel of laughter & Sandeep Maheshwari 2.0

KAVYA BAKSHI



If simplicity was a person, it would be her.

KHUSHI GHAI



The hyperactive Punjabi Patola

LAKSHITA



Sweet study worm who reads Wattpad when no one's looking

LAVANYA SAINI



Lil' Miss Sunshine! Livewire of 12A, a firecracker

MANASVI CHOPRA



Poetess with a beautiful imagination

MANMEET KAUR



Twinkle Twinkle Funny Cute Little star

MANNAT ARORA



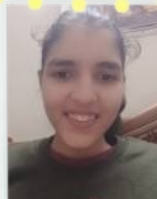
Beauty with Brains, Sweet with Sass

MEENAL SAPRA



Outspoken & mischievous, always makes you laugh with her banter

MITHAS AGGARWAL



The Tried & True friend! Spirited and considerate

NANDINI VAID



Mother hen of the class (Eldest of the batch)

NAVNEET KAUR



The Studious Topper

NITIKA MALIK



The hazelnut flavour in coffee, makes everything better

PARIDHI SETHI



Ever-kind and helpful just like Doraemon

PRAGYA RAINA



The life of the class & "chill karo" child

PRAKRITI



Movers & Shakers, Gets things done

PRAMITA KHANNA



The friend you can call at 4 AM

RADHIKA BHATIA



Tech Savvy kid who reads just to cry about the bad endings

REET JAIN



The Reel Queen- she's her own heroine

SANA MOHAN



Whiz kid + Encyclopedia + Therapist + Fangirl =

SANANSHI PIDYAR



WILDEST APE IN THE BUILDING!

SOUMYA ADHIKARI



She took "switch on your camera" seriously

TARUSHI TOMAR



Grounded and outgoing chutki

VANSHIKA KOLI



Radioactive with positivity

VANSHITA KALRA



The outspoken one with a constant smile

VIMAKSHI NAGPAL



The Trustworthy Introvert

YASHIKA PRATAP



Daredevil of the class- "Trouble seems to follow me everywhere"

YASHMEEN GILL

XIIB



A great friend and an amazing dancer

AARUSHI CHAWLA



Pleasant & Cool New Girl

ANANYA JAIN



Sweet as sugar and everything nice

ANANYA SOOD



Dhakkad when you know her

ANJALI SONI



The trendiest person with a 'woke' wardrobe

AVNEET



Hardworking with a great sense of humour

CHARU SHARMA



Overlooks your broken fence and admires the flowers in your garden

DIVYA BHARDWAJ



The Kindhearted Mischief Maker

GOPIKA SHARMA



Amicable & kind to everyone

GUNJAN SABHARWAL



As serene as one can get

HARASEES KAUR



High school would have been no fun without her.

JANVI BHALLA



The mother figure to those she cares about

JHANVI JAIN



If CJM was Dunder Mifflin, she'd be Dwight

KHUSHI CHADHA



Best partner package- with anime and a lot of drama

KOMALPREET KAUR



Can't be measured by the depths of her eyes

MANSHIKA CHADHA



The worrywart, the first to stand up for friends

MEHAK VERMA



As quiet as a moonbeam, calculator

MUGDHA GUPTA



A giver and a keeper, the forever Topper

SAARA DHIMAN



Modesty with a dash of sweetness

SAKSHI GUPTA



Finds dogs better than humans

SANYA AGNIHOTRI



The Introverted Artist

SARGUN



Radiates inspiration, the star of every conversation

SHIVANGI KAUSHIK



A wonderful human with a beautiful smile

SHLOKA MISHRA



Her biggest struggle in school was finding Shalini ma'am

SWATTI DANG



That "grow together" type of person

TANYA MAHAJAN



She looks at the world in a way we don't

VANSHIKA JAIN



Juniors' Favourite Senior

YASHIKA KAPOOR

XIIC



Dances better than I walk

AARSHI RAJ



She can write but you can't read

AARYANA



The only reason she's here is that Hogwarts won't accept her

AKANKSHA SHARMA



"I am not prepared for the test." She was prepared for the test...

ANANYA KOCHHAR



That one kind soul who beats Anne Hathaway

BHOOMI AGGARWAL



Is secretly planning to conquer the world

DRISHTI MALAVALIA



She talks the talk. "Exaggerated applause"

GARGI BHATIA



Tells ghost stories during sleepovers

HIMANI MALA



Knows the passcode to your pending future penthouse

HINAYA PURI



Pleasant and sweet. Pops up when you least expect her to

ISHIKA



Kind soul with a cheerful smile

JASMINE SINGH



Will comfort you during a zombie apocalypse

KHUSHI KAKRAN



Unicorns and candies are her ideal type

MANNAT ANEJA



Arts isn't her thing. BTS is.

PRAGYA NAGPAL



Sprouts wings when the sun is out

PERNA MARANDI



Will laugh sarcastically because you can't joke

SHIVANGI SHARMA



Takes 2 hours to explain a 2 min answer

SHREYA SETHI



Most grateful when lockdown was announced

SHRUTI RAO



Serene, simple & hardworking

SHUBHAM KUMARI



No one knows her real name... No one ever will.

SHYANNE BARETTO



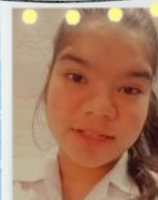
Cooler person on the CJM premises. PERIOD.

SIAMLALVEN VENTE



"So, the answer is-" Her: "NO MA'AM"

SNIGDHA RELAN



Makes the Amazon forest seem like a Barbie colouring book

SOUMYA




Sukhman is not a pure soul. Pure soul is a Sukhman.

SUKHMAN



Hope

*As this Academic session winds to a close
 Let us remember to forever keep in our hearts a glimmer of hope.
 To remain hopeful during these trying times
 And spread cheer, while staying safe in our humble confines.
 Though it might be difficult sometimes
 Remember, that it is only under pressure that a diamond shines.
 And so, no matter what comes your way
 Give your best to whatever you do, without delay.
 And as eventually, we all return to Offline school
 Keep this ever-burning flame of 'HOPE' alive
 Because with its warmth, in all conditions, you will thrive!*



*Spread your wings, spread them wide
Caged for years, now take a flight
No more fear, nothing to hide
The world beckons you, now take the flight.*



Convent of Jesus & Mary

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