

IMPRINTS



CJM
YEARBOOK
2026-27



Reach Out

VISION

Inspired by Mother Foundress Claudine Thevenet's vision, we seek to form God-centered, compassionate individuals, rooted in values of wisdom, empathy and forgiveness, who work for justice and transformation of society.

MISSION

Guided by the spirit of our Mother Foundress, we are committed to nurturing the character, intellect and moral strength of our students by empowering them to :

- ❖ Live in God's love and act compassionately.
- ❖ Uplift the poor and the marginalized.
- ❖ Build a just, peaceful and forgiving world, rooted in truth and harmony.



Lead on... we follow...



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Winter Wonderland Carnival

21st December 2025
10:30am onwards
School Ground





**FROM IMAGINATION TO
INSPIRATION IMPRINTS
IS A CANVAS OF OUR SHARED
STORIES ECHOING THE PAST
REFLECTING
THE PRESENT AND
PROMISING THE TOMORROW.**

From Principal's Desk



Every meaningful journey leaves behind imprints that time can never erase.

As the academic year 2025–26 gently recedes into memory, it leaves behind a tapestry of experiences—woven with discipline, teamwork, perseverance and shared purpose.

Through 'Imprints'- the year's Annual School Magazine, we revisit and celebrate those moments, memories, milestones and meaningful journeys that have shaped us.

The edition vividly captures the vibrant spectrum of events within and beyond the campus, alongwith the commendable achievements of our students who brought laurels to CJM Ambala, across diverse fields. The gracious presence of eminent personalities such as Lieutenant General Rajesh Pushkar (an esteemed alumnus of our school), Brigadier H. S. Sandhu, Colonel Vineet Taluja, our former teachers and the cherished visit of the Alumni Batch of 1975, reaffirm a profound truth—that CJM is not merely an institution of learning but a nurturing space that forges lifelong bonds and values.

This year also resonated deeply with compassion and social consciousness through the impactful staging of plays such as 'The Empty Chair, Fading Fairy Tales and The Techy Christmas Tale.' These performances sensitized young minds to empathy, environmental responsibility and mindful living in an increasingly digital age. Such a journey of value-based education finds its roots in the enduring charisma of our Mother Foundress, St. Claudine Thévenet, who believed that education is truly a mission of the heart—guided by compassion, courage and faith. Anchored in her vision and sustained by our unwavering trust in God's abiding presence, we continue to nurture minds and hearts with purpose, service and grace.

At this juncture, I congratulate the editorial board for taking out another edition of Imprints. I extend my heartfelt gratitude to our parent community for their steadfast partnership; to our teachers—the true pillars of the institution; to our students for their tireless dedication and to our administrative and support staff, whose silent efficiency, sincerity and perseverance transform God's vision into lived reality each day.

As I reflect upon this fruitful year with gratitude and pride, I hope 'Imprints' serves as a treasured keepsake—reminding us of how far we have journeyed and inspiring us to move forward with renewed purpose, compassion and confidence, leaving behind impressions that time can never erase.

Wishing you all a fulfilling reading experience.

May God bless us all!

Sr. Stellarjrm

Golden

Jubilee Reunion Class of 1975

The Alma Mater warmly welcomed the Class of 1975 for their Golden Jubilee Reunion—a heartwarming celebration of five decades of memories, friendships and values cherished for a lifetime.

The day unfolded with a graceful dance performance, nostalgic introductions and inspiring speeches by the alumni who shared their joyful memories of school days. A touching felicitation honoured the alumni and two beloved teachers, Mrs. Pinto and Mrs. Purewal, whose presence filled the gathering with warmth.

The event brought together accomplished alumni – from Bureaucrats to Entrepreneurs, Educators to Artists – all united by the unbreakable bond with their school.

It was a day of pride, gratitude and joy – a golden chapter etched forever in the story of CJM.



CELEBRATING

50

Years

of

Legacy & Lifelong Bonds...



From Chalk to Champions





PRIZE

Distribution

2024-25



*From Classroom to Spotlight
From quiet effort to roaring applause
Every clap tells a story of perseverance
With trophies in hand, dreams in heart.*





A**I****S****S****E***Toppers*

Navneet Kaur
97.8%



Vrinda Goyal
97.4%



Rehatpreet Kaur
Anulakh
97.4%



Sabreen Kaur
97.2%



Astha Gupta
97%



Avika Mittal
97%



Prisha Gupta
96.6%



Aarshia Arora
96.4%



Ramanpreet Kaur
95.8%



Kulnoor Kaur
95.6%



Gunnika
94.8%



Gunnika Jindal
94.6%



Shrestha Poonia
94.6%



Ananya Dhall
94%



Ishana Wadhwa
93.6%



AISSE *Toppers*



Laksha Gupta
93.6%



Srishti Batra
93.6%



Ananya Adhikari
93.6%



Angel Ahuja
93.2%



Ashmita Nagpal
93%



Manleen Kaur
93%



Garima Sawhney
92.8%



Avika Garg
92.6%



Agamjot Kaur
92.4%



Krisha Ghai
92.2%



Arshdeep Kaur Dhes
92%



Ananya Kapoor
91.8%



Vanshika Chauhan
91.8%



Shachi Singla
91.6%



Dhanya Behal
90.4%

A I S S C E

Toppers



SCIENCE



Aarshia Arora
98.2%



Yuvika Mehta
92.8%



Kangna
90.4%



Mannat Ghotra
89.4%



Nitika Kumari
88.6%

COMMERCE



Samaira Anand
98.4%



Aashna Aggarwal
95.2%



Pragya Sharma
94.8%



Akshada Kataria
92.6%



Sneha
91.4%

HUMANITIES



Mahima Madan
98.4%



Alvira Chadha
98%



Gurmehak Sandhu
97.2%



Taarishi Goel
96.6%



Angel Pradip Mahato
94.4%



Returning to his alma mater as the Chief Guest **Lt. General Rajesh Pushkar** shares heartfelt reflections filled with nostalgia, gratitude and pride.

An excerpt from the Interview with

Lt. General Rajesh Pushkar AVSM, VSM

■ As you return to your alma mater as the Chief Guest, how does it feel?

It feels deeply emotional and grounding. I was a mischievous yet active student who loved sports and co curricular activities and these corridors still echo with my laughter and learnings. Seeing how the institution has grown fills me with pride because this is where my roots were formed.

■ Could you share a memorable moment from your school days?

Beyond medals and milestones lies a childhood filled with unforgettable moments. One such moment is that during an Annual Day rehearsal, I saw a heavy microphone about to fall on a young boy and instinctively dived to protect him. Those formative years balanced my mischief and my sense of responsibility.

■ Has any book influenced your perspective on leadership?

Every book has influenced me in some way. I began with Nancy Drew by Carolyn Keene and graduated to Agatha Christie novels and later read The Alchemist by Paulo Coelho, The Law of Attraction by Rhonda Byrne, You Can Win by Shiv Khera and Arms and Influence by Thomas Schelling. Reading shaped my resilience and outlook on leadership.

■ Apart from discipline, what values shaped your life?

Empathy defines me the most and I learnt it here through Moral Science classes. Kindness cannot be imposed yet it transforms lives. That belief led me to sponsor my caddy's son and support his education.

Badminton



VI to VIII
St. Francis House
Hasrat, Dhanya, Sr. Stella,
Reet, Naysha, Prathishta, Aadrika



IX to XII
St. Joseph House
Japneet, Dhanya, Sr. Stella,
Vrinda, Amrit



VI to VIII
St. Francis House
Hariti, Vridhi, Dhanya, Sr. Stella,
Hazel, Preet, Ananya Sharma,
Avni Bhatnagar



IX to XII
St. Claudine house
Araina, Mahi, Dhanya, Sr. Stella,
Divya, Nishika, Raima, Kavya

Basketball



Athletics

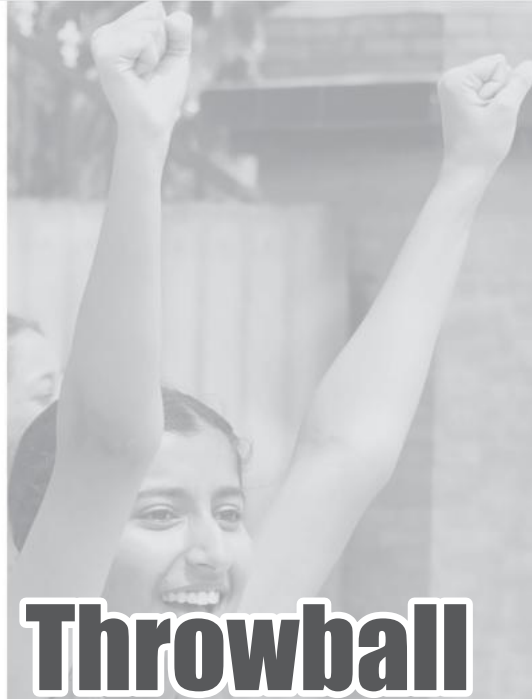


VI to VIII
Gaurika, Kiara, Samridhi, Dhanya,
Sr. Stella, Shanaya, Hariti,
Aadrika, Avni Budhiraja, Dhristi,
Avni Bhatnagar, Shanaya Kaur



IX to XII
Aakriti, Mahi, Dhanya, Sr. Stella,
Mehgun, Vedika, Varija

INTER HOUSE SPORTS ACHIEVERS A SAGA OF GRIT & GLORY



Throwball



VI to VIII

St. Claudine House

Dixa Gaur, Shreya, Dhanya, Sr. Stella,
Meet, Sanvi, Nirmal, Avni Bhudhiraja,
Ridhi, Pavani, Amishi



IX to XII

St. Claudine House

Dixa Gaur, Akshita, Dhanya,
Sr. Stella, Divya, Brinda, Nirmal
Kavya, Aakrity, Arina, Nishika



Kho-Kho



VI to VIII

Blessed Dina House

Dhirsti, Aarya, Dhanya, Sr. Stella,
Jiya Bakshi, Saanvi Bakshi, Nirmal,
Irsheen, Suzain, Mokshika, Kavya



IX to XII

St. Francis House

Garvita, Carol, Dhanya,
Sr. Stella, Charvi, Varija,
Mehgun, Akshita, Roshni

Yogasana

Lawn Tennis



Advika

Ruhman

Rudrakshi

Aarna

Anaya

Hemani Jain

Sports Achievements Across District

Gymnastics



Bhavya Sharma

Hariti Punani

Srishti

Mahi Punani

Table Tennis

Table Tennis



Maahera Ahluwalia

Inaya Gupta

Aanika Jain

Amaira Ahluwalia

Amreen Ahluwalia

Badminton

Swimming



Nehal Bisht



Pratishtha Gautam



Gaurika Thakur



Kunjai Thakur

State & National Level

Karate

Skating



Avni Bhatnagar



Avani Singh



Harman Chawla



Aanshi Sharma



Anvi Parashar

Rifle Shooting

Weightlifting



Kanakpreet Kaur Sabharwal



Parinoor Kaur Sabharwal



Aisha Bakshi



Alisha Bakshi

TINY TITANS ON THE TRACK & FIELD

150m RACE



Arshiya, Ruhman



Yashika, Anvi Prashar



Arsheen, Vanya, Devanshi Mahajan

Hurdle Race



Maahi Gupta, Gauravi Bholra, Aradhya Sharma



Veronica, Dilsheen Saluja, Myra Sharma



LITTLE CHAMPS, BIG DREAMS

Inter School Basketball Tournament





From Classrooms to Beating Hearts



A Journey of Social Stewardship



Guided by the belief that compassion is the source of inner tranquility, our recent outreach initiatives sought to merge youthful vision with our institution's core values. Our mission spanned ecological awareness—through Plantation Drives and Water Conservation Rallies—to heartfelt cultural exchanges at Mother Teresa's Old Age Home and Holy Redeemer School.

Whether advocating for environmental sanctity or celebrating the rich Indian heritage through dance and Christmas carols, we aimed to weave a tapestry of engagement that transcends the conventional. For us as the Social Service Leaders of our student body, this journey was more than a responsibility; it was a catalyst for profound personal metamorphosis.



IN & AROUND



YOUTH MUN DELEGATES



AMBALA



THE YOUNG SCIENTISTS



**DISTRICT
LEVEL
CHILDREN'S
DAY WINNERS**



**INTERNATIONAL
HINDI OLYMPIAD**



**TALENTED
DANCERS**

CO-ORDINATOR'S *Report*

"The aim of education is not merely to inform the mind, but to form the heart and transform society."

As we turn the pages of our school magazine, we pause with deep gratitude and hope to reflect on the journey we share as a learning community inspired by the vision of St. Claudine Thévenet, our beloved Foundress. She believed passionately in the education that is child-centred, value-based and life-giving, where every young person is known, loved and empowered to become the best version of themselves.

At the heart of our educational mission lies the person of Christ, whose values of love, compassion, justice, forgiveness and service guide; all that we teach and all that we do. Education, in this spirit, is not confined to classrooms or textbooks; it is a sacred process of shaping consciences, nurturing character and awakening a deep sense of responsibility towards society.

Our teachers, through their dedication and commitment, do far more than imparting knowledge. They plant seeds of hope, courage and integrity in young hearts. Our students, in turn, are called not only to excel academically, but to live out these values with conviction – to stand for truth, to be sensitive to the suffering of others and to work tirelessly for a more just, inclusive and compassionate world.

It is our prayer that every child who passes through the portals of this institution may grow into beacons of hope and courage. The ones who shine quietly yet powerfully, who chooses what is right even when it is difficult and who contributes to making society a better place to live in. In doing so, they become living testimonies to the vision of St. Claudine and the Gospel values we cherish.

Inspired by the teachings of Christ and ethos of our Mother Foundress St. Claudine Thevenet, we continue to be:

*Rooted in love, in faith we stand,
Learning to serve, heart and hand.
Guided by hope as light with courage true,
We shape a world radiant and new.*



Sr. Pousteena
Senior School Coordinator

CO-ORDINATOR'S *Report*

The Junior School is the foundation where young learners embark on their educational journey in an environment enriched with care, creativity and purpose. It is here that little minds are encouraged to explore, express and evolve, guided by the belief that every child is unique and capable of remarkable growth. As beautifully said, "Every child is a different kind of flower and together they make a beautiful garden." At this formative stage, education extends beyond academics. Our focus remains on the holistic development of each child—intellectual, emotional, social, physical and moral. Learning is thoughtfully designed through age-appropriate activities that ignite curiosity and foster confidence. Classroom teaching is complemented by hands-on experience, storytelling sessions, art and craft activities, music and movement, role play, yoga and outdoor play, ensuring joyful and meaningful learning. Special emphasis is laid on developing essential life skills such as communication, collaboration, empathy and self-discipline. Celebration of festivals, theme-based assemblies, activity days and value-education sessions help children connect learning with real-life experiences while nurturing respect for culture, environment and community. In keeping with the vision of the school, education is viewed as a transformative force that shapes not only knowledgeable individuals but also conscientious citizens of the world. Rooted in the inspiration of our beloved Mother Foundress St. Claudine Thévenet, we emphasize education with a heart—one that reaches out in love, service and justice, especially towards the marginalized and underprivileged. Our reach out activities like 'Carnival of love' is an initiative to develop a service spirit in the young minds. Our dedicated teachers play a pivotal role as facilitators and mentors, creating a safe and encouraging atmosphere where children feel valued and motivated to learn. Equally important is the unwavering support of parents, whose partnership strengthens our shared vision of nurturing confident and compassionate learners. Together, we strive to build strong foundations rooted in values, curiosity and creativity—remembering always that the smallest steps taken today lead to the brightest tomorrow.



Ms. Sakshi Saini
Junior School Coordinator



A flag is more than just a piece of fluttering fabric;
it speaks volumes uniting hearts with a powerful message:
You are not alone, You are home !

Head Girl *Message*



The purple flag I hold high up in the sky sways with the heartbeat of every cjmite- reflecting our shared hopes and resilience.

To sum up my experience as the Head Girl in a sentence, I'd like to quote Peter Parker, "With great power comes great responsibilities." It is in the little things- spontaneous pep talks, uncontrollable laughter after long events, calming chaos and improvising on spot- that I truly found myself becoming a leader.

I learned that courage isn't loud, discipline isn't scary and understanding is the strongest form of authority.

Out of all the lessons that shaped me this year, if I had to choose one that helped me the most- it would be- "Time isn't found, it is made". Every hour you waste is a story you choose not to write.

To my juniors: chase progress, not perfection. Laugh often, take risks, ask questions, and never underestimate yourself. You don't have to have it all figured out; you just need to begin.

As this chapter closes, my heart is filled with gratitude towards those who helped me tread this rocky path. My journey wasn't perfect, it wasn't supposed to be; it was my own messy yet meaningful path, shaped by growth and shared with the people I love.

Praised forever be Jesus and Mary !

Vrinda Goyal



The white flag does not signify retreat; it illuminates the path of discipline, integrity and the fearless pursuit of excellence.

Sports Captain *Message*



The white flag that represents our institution carries meaning far beyond its calm appearance. It embodies clarity of intention, fairness in action and the strength that comes from competing with a clean heart. Yet for me, its message became truly personal through my journey as Sports Captain—a journey that has shaped me in ways I never expected.

When I first stepped into this role, I believed leadership was about guiding others. But it soon became clear that it begins with guiding oneself. The white flag became my reminder to lead with honesty, to remain steady amid pressure and to rise each time setbacks tried to weigh me down. It taught me that true leadership is not loud; it is consistent, fair and deeply human.

On the field, I learned the value of unity, the quiet power of encouraging a teammate and the responsibility of setting a standard worth following. Every victory brought pride and every setback brought growth—each moment shaping my character just as much as my skills.

As we carry this emblem forward, may it remind us that excellence is crafted through patience, discipline and integrity. Let the white flag continue to be our compass, inspiring us to pursue greatness with humility and the unbreakable spirit that defines our institution.

Dhanya Behal



Catholic Leader Message

The heart that serves others is where God's light shines brightest." Stepping into the role of Catholic Leader has been a journey of faith, reflection and quiet learning. Through simple yet meaningful moments—a whispered prayer, a word of comfort, a sincere act of honesty—I have come to understand the responsibility God has entrusted to us as a faith-filled community. This role has taught me that true leadership is not about standing ahead, but about walking together in love and service. Guided by faith, it is often in quiet moments of kindness, forgiveness and service that our hearts are shaped. As Scripture reminds us, "Let your light shine before others" (Matthew 5:16); even the smallest act of love can make a lasting difference. We are not called to be perfect, only willing—open to listen, to forgive and to serve, allowing Christ to work gently through us. May our school continue to be a place where faith is lived, values are nurtured and every heart feels welcomed, strengthened and loved in Christ.

Lawanya



Social Service Leader Message

In the words of Mahatma Gandhi, "The best way to find yourself is to lose yourself in the service of others." These words deeply reflect my journey as a Social Service Leader. Being entrusted with this responsibility fills my heart with joy and a strong sense of purpose, as we strive to align our youthful vision with the values of our school to serve society meaningfully. I am heartened by the enthusiastic participation of our young CJMites in every initiative. Their compassion, creativity and sincere concern for others is truly inspiring. The gentle smiles we receive during our outreach programmes remind us of the impact of selfless service. May our collective efforts continue to nurture empathy and illuminate lives through kindness !

Kulnoor Kaur



St. Claudine House Captain *Message*

It is both an honour and a privilege to serve as House Captain this year. Our House has always stood for teamwork, integrity and determination — values that make us more than just a group, but a family united by spirit and purpose.

As we begin this new chapter, I encourage every member of our House to take pride in who we are and to give their best in all that they do — whether on the field, in the classroom or in service to others. Every contribution, no matter how small, adds to our shared success.

Together, let's lift each other higher, celebrate our strengths and face every challenge with courage and heart. This year is our opportunity to show what true house spirit means — let's make it unforgettable.

Ramanpreet Kaur



Blessed Dina House Captain *Message*

"Red doesn't fade-it blazes through every storm."

Red does not fade. It walks through storms with a steady flame. The day the red badge rested on my chest, I understood it was more than a colour. It was memory, promise and inheritance. It carried stories of courage, unity and quiet defiance. Red lives in effort, in sweat and in the silence before victory. Leading this House taught me that strength grows by listening and courage grows in togetherness. Every challenge shaped us. Every success reminded us that we belong to something larger than ourselves. I saw this spirit on the field, where voices rose like thunder and on the stage, where discipline became grace. To my Juniors, carry red with love and responsibility. To my Vice Captain and House Prefect, thank you for standing beside me. Let the Red flag rise high, fearless, proud and unforgettable.

Vedika



St. Francis House Captain Message

Being St. Francis House Captain has been one of the most powerful and unforgettable experiences of my school life. From the moment I took on this role, I knew I wanted to leave a legacy defined by dedication, passion and pride. Each day since has been a step toward fulfilling that promise. This journey shaped me in ways I will always carry forward. It taught me to lead with purpose, take decisions with clarity and represent the House with confidence. Standing at the front during events, motivating everyone and watching our house spirit rise reinforced how deeply this role became part of who I am. My Vice Captain and House Prefect deserve special mention. Their support strengthened my leadership and made every goal feel achievable. I thank my teachers for trusting my abilities and guiding me with unwavering belief. Being the Captain was not just a responsibility, it became a journey of growth, pride and identity. I leave with a heart full of gratitude and a mind full of memories I will always cherish. "Leading the greens will remain my favourite chapter."

Anvi Mehta



St. Joseph House Captain Message

"In the spirit of St. Joseph, we lead with grace, rise with courage and stand with each other."

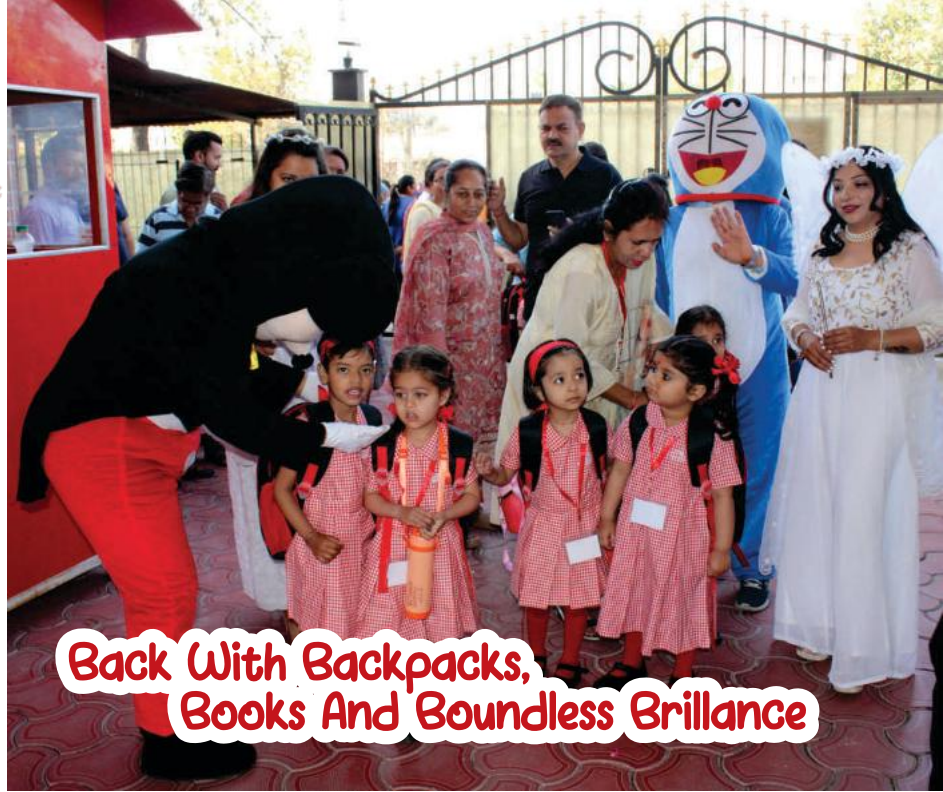
Serving as Captain of St. Joseph House has been a privilege that shaped me profoundly and endearingly. This year was not merely about contests but about discerning who we truly are when confronted with adversity and who we evolve into when we prioritise collaboration over self-interest and vigour over comfort. I could not have led unaided. With my Vice Captain and Prefect alongside me, each challenge became an opportunity for growth, each triumph a shared accomplishment. The members of this House exemplified what it truly means to support one another, not only in the limelight, but in the understated moments that define character. As we proceed, may we carry forward courage, growth and the conviction that our strength lies in unity.

Ashmeen Duggal



Blessings & Beginnings

welcome BACK TO SCHOOL



Back With Backpacks,
Books And Boundless Brilliance



The Bell Rings,

The Story Begins...



Footsteps Walking With Me...

Lord, You have poured Your grace on every heart,
May Your wisdom shape each child's pure start.
Your faith and love like rivers ow,
May with Your blessings, they grow !



V I S U A L Vibes

Unleashing the power of creativity and imagination, the Visual Vibes competition turned young learners of Classes I to XII into visual storytellers.

From environmental themes to math concepts and grammar rules, students brought abstract ideas to life through vibrant, eye-catching charts.

This ingenious start infused classrooms with colour, curiosity and a renewed zest for learning.





Ink Your Ideas
Color Your Imagination



Investiture

The school brimmed with pride as the much-awaited Investiture Ceremony unfolded an occasion that celebrated the passing on of leadership and responsibility.

With firm voices and eager hearts, the Junior and Senior School Council pledged their loyalty to the school's ideals, vowing to uphold them with sincerity and dedication. Their resounding oath echoed through the hall - a solemn promise to serve with humility, integrity and purpose.



**Badges pinned, responsibilities embraced,
dreams entrusted**

Junior Council

Standing (L-R) :

Inaya Gupta (Sports Prefect)
Arba Parveen Kaushik (Soc. Ser. Leader)
Aliyana Bhatia (St. Francis House Prefect)
Arsbeen Kaur (Bl. Dina House Prefect)
Anaisha (Catholic leader)
Mabira Kharbanda (St. Claudine House Prefect)
Nitya (St. Joseph House Prefect)
Caron (Head Girl)
Maabi Gupta (Vice Head Girl)

Sitting (L-R) :

Amreen Ahluwalia (Sports Vice Prefect)
Nayra Jain (St. Francis House Vice Prefect)
Anvi Parashar (Bl. Dina House Vice Prefect)
Isbanvi (St. Claudine House Vice Prefect)
Niza Jain (St. Joseph House Vice Prefect)



Ceremony



The Senior School Council received their badges from their proud parents - a moving reminder that leadership is both a privilege and a duty. Sr. Stella entrusted the young leaders with the House Flags, urging them to walk the path of courage, integrity and compassion. As the flags were ceremoniously handed over, the hall was filled with renewed confidence and an invigorated sense of duty.

The ceremony was not merely about donning badges and titles; it was about embracing values that define true leadership, responsibility, humility and hope.



Senior Council

Standing (L-R) :

- Ashmeen Duggal (St. Joseph House Captain)*
- Ramanpreet Kaur (St. Claudine House Captain)*
- Kulnoor Kaur (Social Service leader)*
- Dhanya Behal (Sports Captain)*
- Vrinda Goyal (Head Girl)*
- Lawanya (Catholic Leader)*
- Vedika Bhardwaj (Bl. Dina House Captain)*
- Anvi Mehta (St. Francis House Captain)*

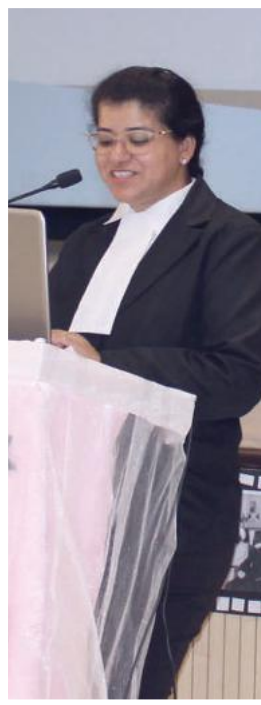
Sitting (L-R) :

- Vrinda (St. Joseph House Vice Captain)*
- Anaiab (St. Claudine House Prefect)*
- Avika (St. Joseph House Prefect)*
- Aakriti (St. Claudine House Vice Captain)*
- Aneesha (Vice Social Service Leader)*
- Mabi (Vice Sports Captain)*
- Araina (Vice Head Girl)*
- Kanakpreet (Bl. Dina House Vice Captain)*
- Divya (St. Francis House Vice Captain)*
- Pratha (Bl. Dina House Prefect)*
- Sberlyn (St. Francis House Prefect)*



Growing Together as Educators

Strengthening Pedagogy, Shaping Futures



Reflect

Rethink





PEDAGOGUES EVOLVING WITH CHANGING TIMES



Reinvent



Book Fair A Carnival of Tales



Read,



Relish,

Repeat...



- questions, the proposition and opposition speakers of the opposing team during the debate.
- Each speaker will be allotted three minutes to present her stand on the given topic.
- Warning bells shall ring at the completion of 2 minutes 30 seconds followed by the final bell after the completion of the time limit. Non adherence of time limit given for the speaker will be viewed seriously.



The Orator's Arena



ORATOR'S SYMPOSIUM

The Art of Persuasion, The Power of Voice



The Inter-House Debate competition was a celebration of words, wit and wisdom. Young debaters stepped onto the stage with poise, their voices carrying the weight of conviction and the spark of curiosity. The atmosphere brimmed with intellectual energy as students exchanged perspectives, questioned assumptions and defended their beliefs with eloquence. Each argument was woven with logic and passion, each rebuttal a reminder of the quickness of thought and the power of persuasion.

The Orators' Symposium was a reminder that debating is more than speaking; it is listening, reasoning and engaging with respect.



RESULTS

- BEST SPEAKER FOR THE MOTION
Ananya Adhikari
- BEST SPEAKER AGAINST THE MOTION
Navya Jain
- BEST REBUTTAL
Ramanpreet Kaur, Arshdeep Kaur
- BEST TEAM : St. CLAUDINE HOUSE

Judges
Dr. Neena Malhotra, Ms. Sunila



Poet Pipers



The art of speech has the power to awaken minds, touch hearts and bring change in society.



Soliloquy & Famous Speeches



The stage on 29th July was not just a platform but a time machine of voices—transporting the audience from Shakespeare's world of introspection to the thunder of modern political arenas.

Students of Classes IX–XII stepped into the shoes of leaders, warriors and dreamers, weaving words into moments of sheer impact.

The discerning eyes of Ms. Vandana Sharma, Senior Wing Director at The SD Vidya School and Ms. Punam Tandon, former Principal of Sacred Heart Convent School, added strength to the performances where history, literature and imagination converged.

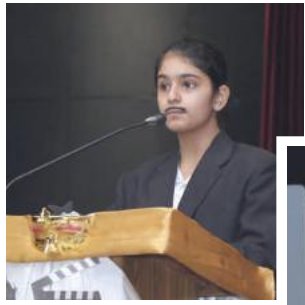
The air rang with Shashi Tharoor's sharp wit at Oxford, the battle cry of Alexander the Great and the soul-searching echoes of Shakespeare's soliloquies. Each student did more than recite—they inhabited their characters, shifting tone, stance and silence with precision that held the audience breathless.





Result

Best Orator : Arshiya Chawla (St. Claudine House)
Best Soliloquist : Leisha (St. Joseph House)
Best Performing Team : St. Joseph House





The Inter-House Radio Show competition turned the airwaves of imagination into a vibrant showcase of creativity and awareness. Centered on the theme 'Entertainment – A Mirror to the society,' students scripted and performed socially relevant content using voice modulation, dialogues and enactments to blend education with entertainment.

From witty talk shows to thought-provoking skits, each House highlighted how entertainment reflects society while addressing current issues with creativity and insight.

ON AIR WITH IDEAS



- 1** *St. Francis House*
- 2** *St. Joseph House*
- 3** *Blessed Dina House & St. Claudine House*

Judges

Mrs. Preeti Sharma
Mrs. Vijaylakshmi Sharma





Fusion Fiesta

Think Fast Think Smart



Quiz Zone

Where curiosity meets challenge





EVS Exhibition



From Awareness to Action...

SCIENCE EXPRESS



A Journey Beyond Limits



Curiosity met creativity and imagination bloomed into innovation at CJM School's Science Express: A Journey Beyond Limits, held on 26 July 2025. More than an exhibition, it was a celebration of young minds – daring to question, explore and invent.

The event was inaugurated by Ms. Abheepsa Mittal, an eminent educationist and proud alumna of the school. Deeply impressed by the originality and confidence of the participants, she applauded their efforts, observing that such initiatives sow the seeds of scientific temper and nurture the problem-solvers of tomorrow.

From eco-friendly solutions to cosmic explorations, the exhibits mirrored the ingenuity of our budding scientists. Live demonstrations and interactive experiments kept the audience captivated, transforming the auditorium into a vibrant hub of discovery and wonder.

The Science Express truly showcased how passion, innovation and knowledge can journey far beyond limits – shaping the future with ideas born today.



GIFTED GAZE

A Glittering Gala of Dance



Dance is the hidden language of the soul.
– Martha Graham





On 8th August, students of Classes VI-IX celebrated India's cultural mosaic through the much-awaited dance competition 'Gifted Gaze'. From the rustic vigour of Haryanvi to the devotional Garba, the rhythmic Dandiya and the resplendent Rajasthani, each performance was a burst of colour, rhythm and storytelling.

The auditorium came alive with energy as every class left its mark—some narrating tales, others electrifying the stage with sheer zest. Gifted Gaze was not just a competition, but a celebration of art, tradition and spirit, made more special by the gracious presence of our judges, Ms. Shabnam Nath, renowned Kathak exponent and Mrs. Dimple Rajpurohit, a dedicated educator. Their appreciation for the students' confidence and creativity added a shining note to the evening.



Summer Hive Camp



Where Summer
Blossomed into
Skills and Smiles





The Summer Hive Camp was a delightful tapestry of learning and laughter, weaving together creativity, discipline and joy. In the world of Theatre, children found their voice through expression and gesture. Zumba and Yoga brought rhythm, energy and harmony to body and spirit. Skating set young hearts gliding with balance, speed and camaraderie, while Instrumental Music awakened the magic of strings and keys. Each day bloomed with discovery and the camp became a cherished journey – one of skills polished, friendships deepened and memories treasured.



In *Rhythm*

With *Tricolour ...*

Echoes of freedom and the colours of the Tricolour filled the air as we celebrated the 79th Independence Day with pride and patriotic fervour. The ceremony began with the hoisting of the National Flag by Colonel Vineet Taluja, followed by the stirring notes of the National Anthem.

The class-wise March Past and a spectacular Dance Drama by students of class X beautifully portrayed India's glorious discipline, rich heritage and present-day achievements.

Colonel Taluja, in his address admired the potential of the students, whose voices and performances stood as a tribute to our martyrs and a promise to our nation's future.





Mix, Munch & Mingle

Sip And Chill, Flameless Frinzes



The Master Chefs from Dina and Centenary Block showcased their creativity through Sip and Chill and flameless frenzy activities. From sandwiches and salads to mocktails and sweet delights, the event turned into a joyful blend of flavour, fun and friendship.

Flavours of Fun Bites of Bonding





With the subtlety of a well-timed pause and the impact of a truth gently revealed, this year's Annual Functions unfolded as a thoughtful trilogy on the modern human condition, graced by the esteemed presence of our distinguished Chief Guests across all sections.

The Senior School, honoured by the presence of Lieutenant General Rajesh Pushkar as the Annual Day Chief Guest, took centre stage with Empty Chair—a compelling interpretation inspired by Charles Dickens' 'A Christmas Carol'. Here, Scrooge—parsimonious in purse and emotion alike—stood as a mirror to a world which is slowly forgetting empathy, relationships, and the warmth of human connection.

In contrast, the Junior School, with Brigadier H. S. Sandhu and Mrs. Neelam Khera as the Annual Day Chief Guests, explored the quieter yet no less alarming erosion of nature and innocence. The presentation portrayed how overindulgence in gadgets and the relentless march of technology have muffled birdsong, clouded skies and distanced young hearts from the natural world.

The Kindergarten section, blessed by the gracious presence of Rev. Father Richard and Rev. Father George Abraham as Annual Day Chief Guests, further reminded us that beyond polluted air and glowing screens lies an even greater loss—the fading of kindness, relationships and shared human values in an increasingly tech-savvy age.

Together, these performances gently nudged the audience to reflect, smile knowingly and perhaps resolve—without too much fuss—to reclaim what truly matters before the chairs grow emptier still.



Our Annual Day Trilogy



The Techy Christmas Tale

*When Screens Replaced Smiles
and Silence Replaced Sharing*







WHEN SNOW WHITE, CINDERELLA AND RAPUNZEL AGED TOO SOON....



Fading Fairytales



The Empty Chair



From holding on to wealth,
To holding on to People...
Is the story of **'THE EMPTY CHAIR'**



Teachers' Day Celebration

**Beating Hearts, Smiling Faces
The magic every child awaits...**



यह उन दिनों की बात है...



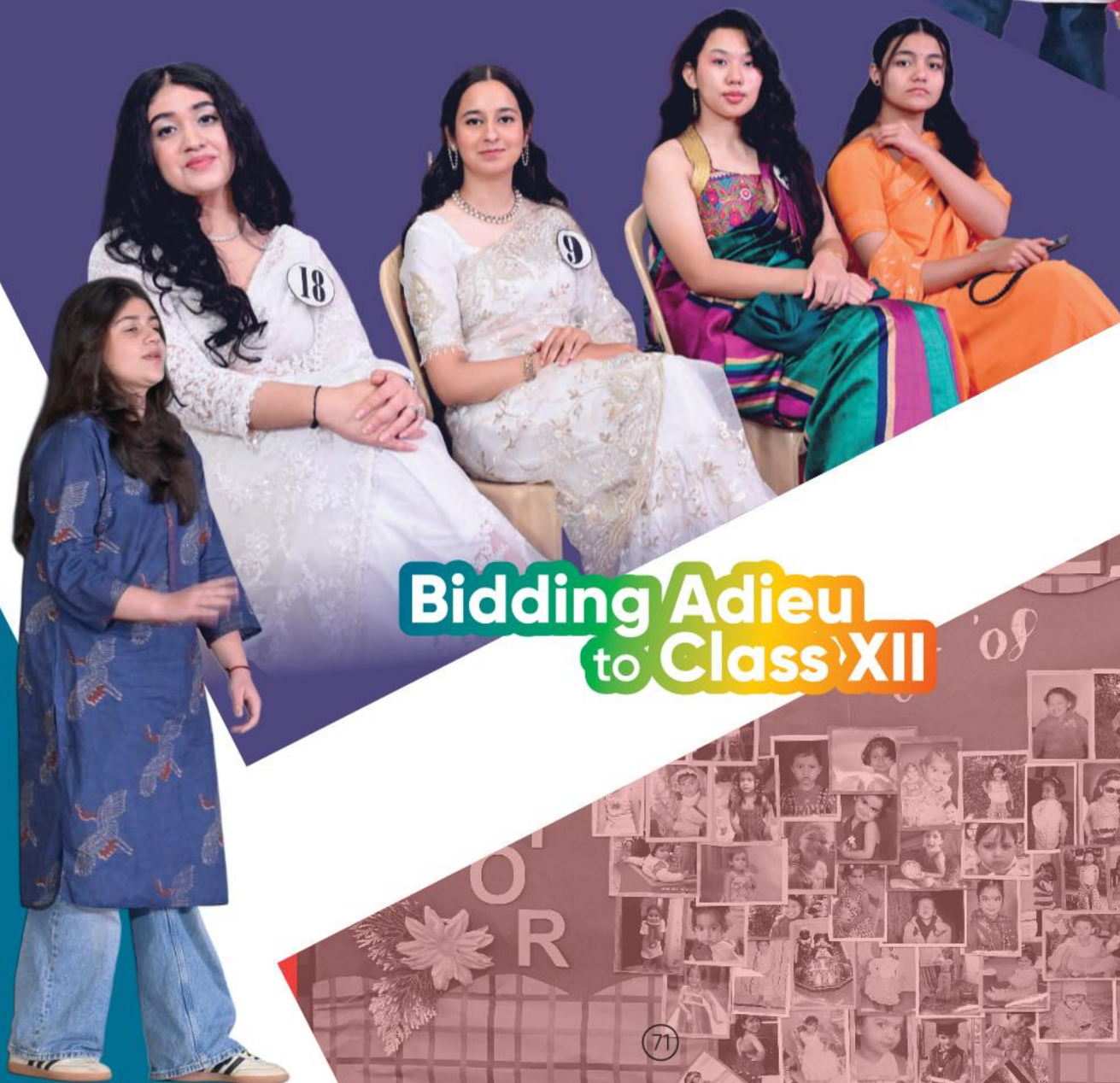


Celebrating 150 Years of वंदे मातरम्

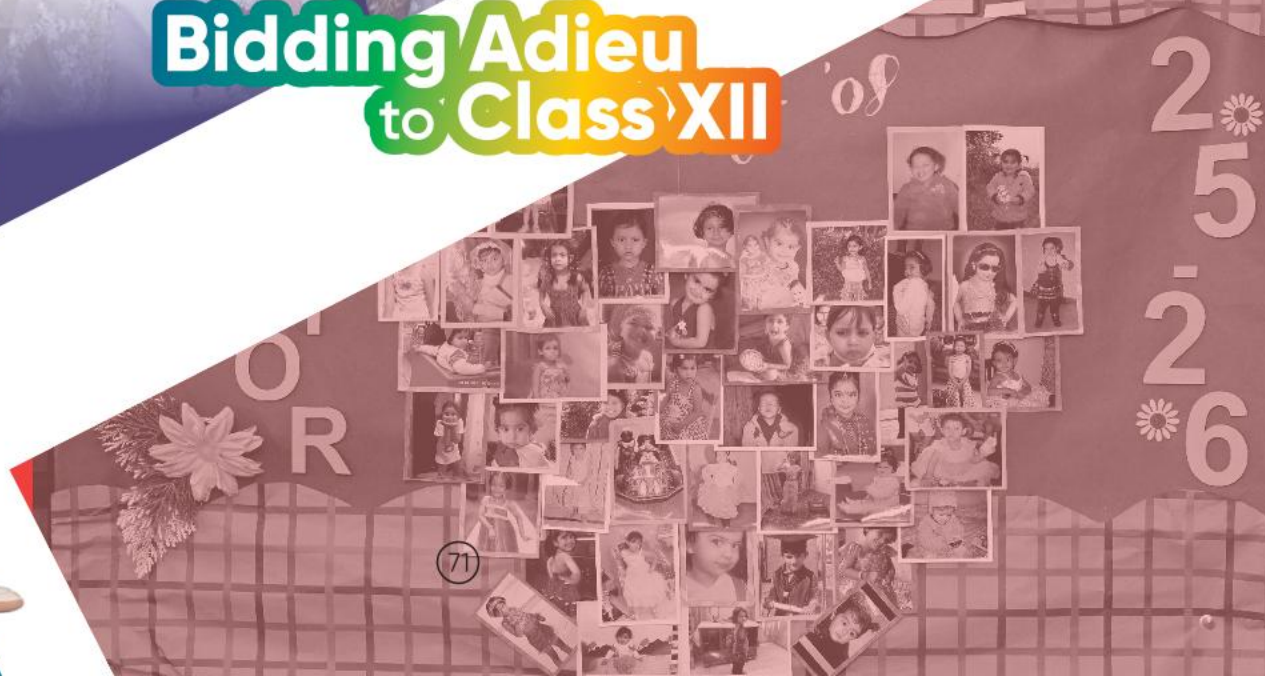


Celebrating 150 Years of Vande Mataram Echoing with the timeless call of Vande Mataram, this year's Republic Day celebration unfolded as a heartfelt tribute to a song that has stirred the soul of the nation for 150 years. The tricolour rose proudly against the winter sky reminding everyone of the ideals of freedom, unity and unwavering patriotism. The celebration came alive through stirring patriotic melodies and a powerful mime presentation that silently yet profoundly portrayed the spirit of sacrifice and devotion that shaped the nation's journey.

Bidding Adieu to Class XII Parting ways are often woven with gratitude, memories, and hope—and the farewell to the Class of XII was a beautiful reflection of all three. The day unfolded in two meaningful segments, beginning with the Formal Farewell, a solemn and graceful ceremony where the outgoing students pledged to uphold the values and ethos of the school and carry forward the inspiring legacy of Mother Claudine, embracing her vision as her daughters. The solemnity of the ceremony gracefully gave way to the Social Farewell, a vibrant musical gathering filled with melodies, laughter, and warm camaraderie. Through music and joyful moments, students and teachers celebrated the bonds formed over the years. As the curtains gently fell on this memorable day, it left behind a tapestry of emotions—pride in the journey completed, gratitude for the guidance received, and hope for the paths yet to be explored. While the Class of XII now steps beyond the school gates, they carry with them the enduring light of its values, forever remaining a cherished part of its legacy. ?

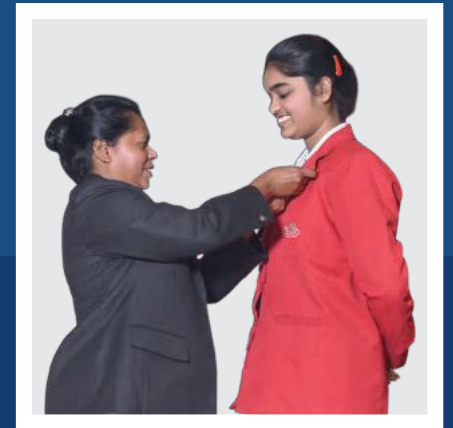


Bidding Adieu to Class XII





FORMAL *Farewell*



From Hallways to Highways





Annahita Ahuja
Miss Charming

Angel Jain
Miss CJM

Bhavna Thappa
Miss Glamorous

Anwitaa Srivastava
Miss Punctual

Where Moments End, Memories Begin





Faith

Honouring Hands That S erve

With this profound thought, our school celebrated the Feast of St. Joseph – the patron saint of workers. The celebration became even more meaningful as it was observed alongside Helper's Day, a time to acknowledge and appreciate the invaluable contribution of our support staff who are truly the backbone of our daily functioning.

The program unfolded with a touching enactment of St. Joseph's life, highlighting that simplicity, strength and unwavering faith is the key to contentment.

Not all heroes wear capes; some wear humility.





“ Where there is love and simplicity,
there dwells the Spirit of God.

Feast Day celebration of St. Francis of Assisi.



Blessed Dina Bélanger Feast

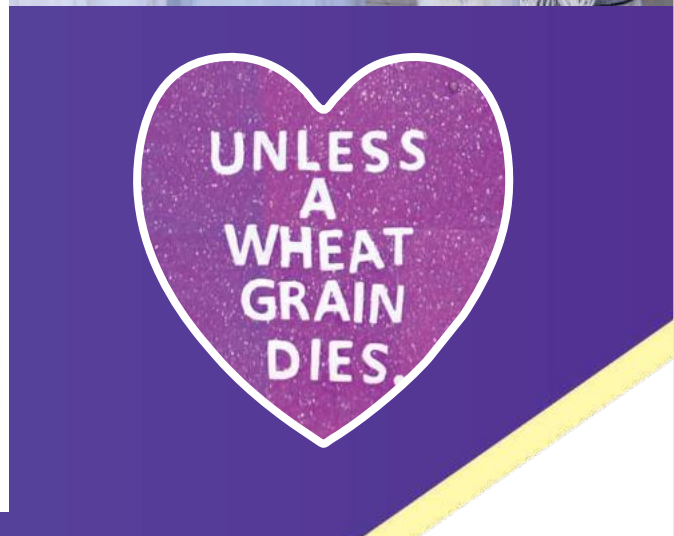




St. Claudine Feast Day

A legacy of Faith, Service and Compassion





Sr. Jacinta's

70 years

of Religious life

Stand as
a living legacy
of
Prayer, Devotion
and Divine Grace.





From gentle call of Faith
to a lifetime embraced in God's love
This is the story of our beloved Sr. Jacinta Cabral



Happy Feast Day



Dear Sisters
You shine like sacred candle of faith
Filling our hearts with love, warmth
and Heavenly grace.
Wishing you Happy Feast !!!

*May your journey be radiant
in faith and rich in grace...*





Celebrating The World of Aristeia

You are our guiding star
A beacon of faith to take us far.
In every step guided by faith-filled vision,
You uphold Mother Claudine Thévenet's mission.
A true epitome of leadership, gentle and fair
You are gracious and forgiving,
Reflecting love and care.





Sister Pousteena, you walk with the grace
of a butterfly gliding in nature's embrace.
Yet within you rests something ancient and wide
The depth of still waters, the strength of the tide.
You guide with love, you teach with care,
A mentor whose wisdom's always there.
Your heart so pure, your soul so bright,
A beacon of hope shining at night.
From mountains high to the oceans deep,
You walk where the wild and the peaceful meet.
Your spirit is free, like the wind in the air,
Every place you go, you spread love everywhere.
You inspire us all with the life that you lead,
Ever learning, ever growing, in thought and in deed.
With quiet strength and words so kind,
A gentler soul we'd rarely find.
Disciplined, wise, with a heart so true,
You lift us up in all you do.
So, here's to you on your special day
May the path rise up in a joyful way.
May waterfalls sing and sunsets gleam,
As you chase the edge of every dream.

*Coordinating Dreams
Creating Success*
Sr. Pousteena





Winter Wonders

Jesus is the Reason for the Season

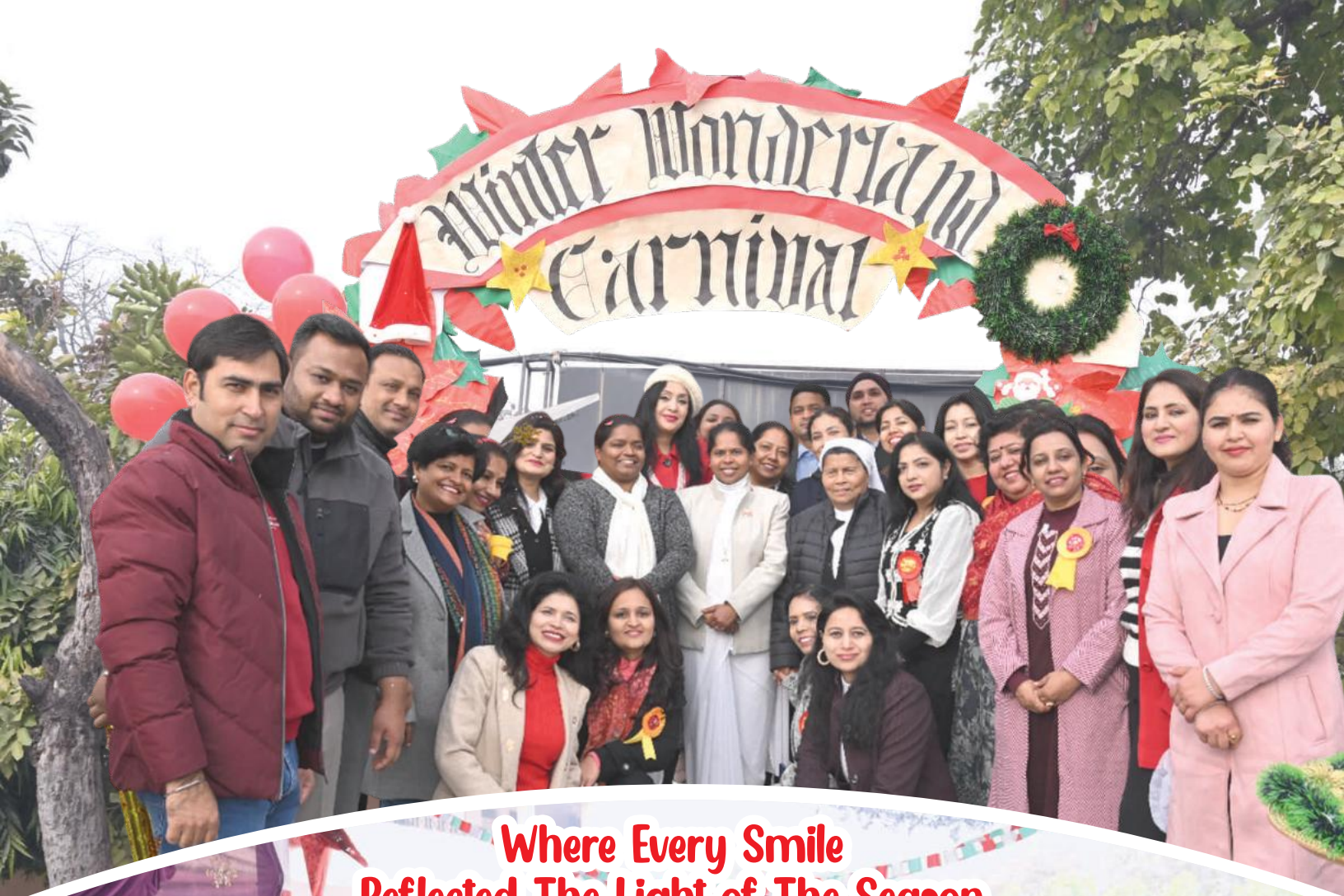


Our school community observed Advent Week as a sacred preparation for the coming of Lord Jesus. Through prayers, reflections and the lighting of candles, we embraced the spirit of hope, peace, joy and love. It was a beautiful time of unity and spiritual renewal for our entire school family



This Christmas, our school family gathered not just to celebrate a festival, but to rejoice in the spirit of love and togetherness. Teaching staff and support staff stood side by side, united in gratitude and joy, reflecting the true meaning of the season. In the warmth of shared smiles and heartfelt prayers, we experienced the oneness of our souls with Lord Christ – a gentle reminder that beyond our roles and responsibilities, we are one family bound by faith, compassion and hope. May this Divine spirit of unity continue to light our hearts throughout the year.





**Where Every Smile
Reflected The Light of The Season**







Jesus is the reason for the season



Her chalk may rest, but her light will always shine.

With hearts heavy yet brimming with gratitude, we bid farewell to Ms. Sunita Shivhare – a guiding light who devoted nearly two decades to nurturing minds and touching lives. Her presence was not just in classrooms, but in countless hearts she shaped with patience and warmth. The cultural tribute and heartfelt reminiscences were but a small reflection of the immense love and respect she carries with her. Though she steps away from her role, her blessings and lessons will echo through our corridors forever.



Ma'am Sunita - The presence we will miss



93
FAREWELL

आभार

सी.जे.एम. को मेरा हृदय से नमन और आभार जिससे अस्तित्व को पहचान मिली हुआ रोशनी का नया संचार सिस्टर स्टेला, सिस्टर एलिस और सिस्टर तारा मार्गदर्शन जो किया आपने अभिनंदन आभार हमारा सभी सिस्टरस के हंसते चेहरे मन में आशा विश्वास जगाता था "कॉन्वेंट में टीचर हूँ" कहना मन में अभियान बढ़ाता था इन सत्रह, अठरह सालों में संगी साथी का सहयोग प्यार मिला प्यारे प्यारे बच्चों से निश्छल प्रेम और सम्मान मिला अध्यापिका बनाकर मेरे सपनों को आकार मिला प्रभु विश्वास की छाया में आत्म बल अपार मिला इस पावन आंगन में मुझको खुशियां बेशुमार मिली धन्यवाद सब शब्द छोटा है, जो मुझको सौगात मिली सारे दुख हो जाते गायब जब मैं स्कूल आती थी हर सुबह यहां की हवा उमंग उत्साह जगाती थी । मेरी हर मुस्कान ये कहती थी और कहेगी यह बात, मेरी खुशियों का आधार है यह पवित्र प्रांगण का साथ । इस विद्यालय को हृदय से बहुत-बहुत आभार जिसके कारण जीवन में हुआ खुशियों का संचार ।

प्यारे बच्चों

सी.जे.एम. में पढ़ने वाले सभी बच्चे भाग्यशाली हैं क्योंकि यहां शिक्षा के आदर्श उत्तम संस्कारों और नैतिक मूल्यों को प्राथमिकता दी जाती है जिससे विद्यार्थी जीवन में सफल होने के साथ-साथ उत्तम नागरिक बनते हैं । तुम इस देश का भविष्य हो, इस देश के कर्मधारी हो । वैसे तो मैंने अपने अनुभव समय-समय पर तुम्हारे साथ साझा किए हैं ।

मेरी यह बात याद रखना कि जीवन का सच्चा आधार अच्छे कर्म और ईश्वर में श्रद्धा, प्रेम, विश्वास ही है । जब हमें यह विश्वास होता है कि भले ही कोई साथ ना हो पर मेरा भगवान साथ है तो आत्मविश्वास और साहस अपने आप बढ़ा जाता है । इससे अकेलापन दूर होता है हम गलत रास्ते पर जाने से बचते हैं निराशा पास नहीं आती और जीवन सुखी बनता है ।

मेरी तरह जीवन में तुम्हें सभी बड़े लोग बहुत उपदेश देंगे पर क्या उचित है? क्या अनुचित, इसका निर्णय आत्म चिंतन अर्थात् अपने आप से ईमानदारी से प्रश्न करके , उत्तर खोजकर ,फिर निर्णय लेना कि क्या करना उचित है और क्या नहीं करना चाहिए । तुम्हें मनुष्य जीवन मिला है, बुद्धि और विवेक मिला है, इसका सही उपयोग करो । याद रखना यह देश, समाज, तुम्हारा परिवार, तुम्हारे अपने तुम्हें आशा भरी निगाहों से देख रहे हैं । जीवन में चाहे जो बनो, पर एक अच्छा इंसान जरूर बनना । देश के इमानदार, होनहार और कर्तव्य निष्ठ नागरिक बनकर विद्यालय का नाम रोशन करोगे तो तुम स्वयं को और दूसरों को खुशी दे सकते हो ।

सी.जे.एम. में 2007 से आज तक की सुखद यात्रा आजीवन मेरे स्मृति पटल पर रहेगी और रोमांचित करती रहेगी । यह अनुपम अनुभव, मेरे जीवन के अनमोल धरोहर है ।

धन्यवाद अभिनंदन आभार

सुनीता शिवहरे



Journeys & Jaunts



Akshardham & Kidzania



Picnic to Indus Valley Adventure Resort





ગુજરાતમાં આપનું સ્વાગત છે

Welcome to
Gujarat







In Loving memory of Sr. Jacinta Cabral RJM

Sr. Jacinta Cabral RJM (1933–2026)

“I am the Resurrection and the Life. Whoever believes in me, though they die, yet shall live, and whoever lives and believes in me shall never die.”

(John 11:25–26)

Warm are the hearts that continue to beat
in love beyond time,
And everlasting are the memories etched
upon our souls.

Such was the life of our beloved Sr. Jacinta Cabral RJM, who gently entered eternal rest on 13 February 2026. Sister's life was not merely lived—it was lovingly offered in quiet sacrifice, steadfast dedication and unwavering trust in God. Deeply rooted in faith, Sister's Jacinta's humility and compassion left an indelible mark on every life she touched. Though Sister's earthly journey has ended, the fragrance of her goodness lingers on. Her legacy remains woven into the heart of our school family.

May her gentle soul rest in the eternal embrace of the Lord she loved and served so faithfully!

Praised Forever Be Jesus and Mary



Hands That Nurture

*From guiding hands to growing hearts,
From dedicated service to exemplary leadership,
These pages are a reflection of the pillars
Who shape character and nurture the promise of tomorrow.*

SISTERS OF THE COMMUNITY



LEFT TO RIGHT

Sr. Franscesca, Sr. Elsa, Sr. Lucy D'souza, Sr. Stella Mary, Sr, Pousteena, Sr. Jacinta

CJM STAFF



Luminaries of Learning

Together, we kindle the flame of knowledge...



LEFT TO RIGHT

- Ist Row : Ms. Harpreet kaur, Ms. Anjana lal, Ms. Gurpreet Walia, Ms. Shalini Anand, Ms. Ranjana Behal, Ms. Jyoti Chandra, Sr. Pousteena, Sr. Lucy, Sr. Stella, Sr. Elsa, Ms. Sakshi Saini, Ms. Sunita Shivhare, Ms. Lovleen Seth, Ms. Sarita Ahuja, Ms. Kaushambi Tomar, Mr. Yogeshwar Sharma
- IIInd Row : Ms. Ritu Yadav, Ms. Monika Khosla, Ms. Rajveer kaur, Ms. Shalini Sharma, Ms. Rachna Jyoti, Ms. Sonali Chatterjee, Ms. Neha, Ms. Amarjeet kaur, Ms. Ruchi Gupta, Ms. Bhawana Chadha, Ms. Indu kochar, Ms. Bharti Nagpal, Ms. Dimple Rajpurohit, Ms. Vijata, Ms. Mamta Rani
- IIIrd Row : Ms. Shivani Kaushik, Ms. Monika Kohali, Ms. Nainpreet, Ms. Jasneet Bindra, Ms. Puneet Kaur, Ms. Isha Sharma, Ms. Aanchal Rana Dawal, Ms. Dixa Gaur, Ms. Barkha Chopra, Ms. Teenu Jolly, Ms. Milanpreet Kaur, Ms. Aashima , Ms. Sindhu Suresh, Ms. Sunita, Ms. Neeraj Sharma, Ms. Yogita Sharma.
- IVth Row : Mr. Nirmal Yadav, Mr. Chirag Oberoy, Ms. Muskan, Ms. Chitrali Taluja, Ms. Sarika Shekhawat, Ms. Aasushi Kakkur, Ms. Nidhi Goel, Ms. Ria Bhalla, Ms. Mehak, Ms. Sanya, Ms. Priyanka, Mr. Neeraj Gupta, Mr. Shivanshu Gupta, Mr. Rohit Chauhan.



A golden chandelier of blossoms,
the Laburnum stands radiant like
the dedicated hearts that illuminate young minds



Administrative Staff

Left to Right : Mr. Naveen Raturi, Mr. Rajesh Kumar, Ms. Taruna, Sr. Stella, Sr. Elsa, Ms. Gurpreet Kaur,
Ms. Kiran, Mr. Dinesh Dhingra



Support Staff

Left to Right
Ist Row : Smt. Meena, Smt. Deepa, Smt. Alka, Sr. Stella, Smt. Krishna, Smt. Sulakshana, Smt. Kiran
IInd Row : Sh. Bel Bahadur, Sh. Prince Kumar, Sh. Talak Raj, Sh. Ram Raj.
IIIrd Row : Sh. Vikas, Sh. Rakesh Kumar, Sh. Sanjay Kumar, Sh. Mukesh Kumar.
IVth Row : Sh. Vikram Kumar, Sh. Neeraj Kumar, Sh. Pardeep Kumar, Sh. A.J.I.P. George

Ink and Imagination



Shakti XI

The Wisdom Tree

A Silent Sentinel of our School

Standing tall and serene in the heart of CJM Ambala, the Wisdom Tree is more than just a tree; it is a living monument to the passage of time and the growth of countless dreams. For decades, it has silently welcomed students, teachers and visitors, its shade resonating with the melodies of hymns and the vibrant hues of school life. This tree, with its vast canopy and deep roots, is not merely a part of the school's landscape; it is the soul of CJM, a witness to generations of laughter, aspirations, and quiet reflections.

But this mighty sentinel has not always had an easy journey. There was a time when it fell sick, its once vibrant leaves fading, its branches drooping under the weight of disease. Yet, just as a teacher nurtures a struggling student, the school community rallied around it. Through care and patience, the tree recovered, emerging even stronger, a symbol of resilience and hope for all who pass by.

The Wisdom Tree has been a sanctuary for many. Birds find their evening refuge here, returning quietly to their nests after a long day of soaring across the sky in search of sustenance. These birds, like the children who gather under its shade, embody the dreams of reaching the zenith, of striving for something greater while always returning to their roots.

Despite the loss of its companion tree years ago, the Wisdom Tree stands undeterred. Its sprawling branches continue to grow, its roots digging deeper into the soil that nurtures it. This quiet perseverance, this ability to thrive despite loss and hardship, makes it a beacon of inspiration. It teaches us to grow, to adapt and to never give up, no matter what storms we face.

Under its shade, children weave their dreams during lunch break and free periods, imagining futures filled with promise. Teachers, too, find solace here, reflecting on their purpose and the lives they touch. The Wisdom Tree, steadfast and ever-growing, reminds us all of the strength in stillness, the power of resilience and the beauty of being a silent witness to life.

This is why it is called the **Wisdom Tree**—a teacher in its own right, guiding us not with words, but with its enduring presence. For anyone who sits under its expansive canopy, it offers not just shade, but a lesson in patience, perseverance and hope. It is more than a tree; it is a testament to life itself.

Ms. Ranjana Behal



Life - A Masterpiece

Every child is like an open book, waiting for its pages to be written with confidence, curiosity and courage. Yet, too often, their stories are scripted by expectations, shaped by pressure and measured against the standards of a competitive world. In this race, the inner light - the natural spark of creativity and individuality - sometimes begins to fade.

But every child is born with infinite potential — not to be confined within numbers, but to be discovered, nurtured and celebrated.

Life is a continuous journey of growth and self-discovery. At every stage, young minds strive to find their place, to prove their worth and to thrive. Herein lies the true role of education - not merely to prepare students for examination, but to prepare them for life. As educators, we must consistently remind our students that failure is not defeat; it is preparation for success. It is not a full stop, but a stepping stone.

History stands as a testimony to this truth. Visionaries like Henry Ford, Abraham Lincoln, Albert Einstein, J.K. Rowling and Walt Disney faced rejection before achieving greatness. Their perseverance transformed obstacles into opportunities, teaching us that setbacks often shape success.

In today's competitive environment, intelligence is frequently reduced to marks and IQ scores. However, intelligence is far more diverse and dynamic. Each child possesses unique strengths that deserve recognition and encouragement.

Some students shine through words, demonstrating linguistic intelligence. Others think visually and creatively, reflecting visual-spatial intelligence. Logical thinkers excel in reasoning and problem-solving. Those gifted with bodily-kinesthetic intelligence express themselves through sports, dance and hands-on activities. Musically inclined learners display sensitivity to rhythm and sound.

Equally significant are interpersonal intelligence - the ability to connect and collaborate with others - and intrapersonal intelligence - the awareness of one's own emotions, strengths and goals. Intrapersonal intelligence, in particular, builds resilience, confidence and clarity of thought. Simple practices such as meditation, journaling, gratitude, goal-setting and positive companionship help nurture this inner strength.

Naturalistic intelligence enables students to connect with nature and develop environmental sensitivity - a quality much needed in today's rapidly changing world.

Intelligence is not fixed; it grows with awareness and effort. When students discover their unique abilities and refine them with dedication, they unlock their true potential.

Let us guide our children to embrace change with confidence and optimism. Let us protect the spark within them from being dimmed by pressure and comparison. For when they recognize and nurture the many intelligences within, they do not merely achieve success - they create a masterpiece of their lives.

Ms. Jyoti Chandra



A WHISPER...

A whisper that calls me
So softly yet aloud
Echoing in the void that fills me
Ever so profound.

It speaks in a language I half remember,
Of places I've never been, that treat me like a simmer.
Yet somehow, I long for them,
Each syllable illuminating like a lantern.

It brushes against my heart,
Threading silver into the dark.
It drifts through the cracks of my soul,
Like a tide on an untouched shore.

I lean in closer,
Not to witness them as they grow louder,
Like the sky begging to touch a flower.

At that moment,
I knew the whisper is not calling me away,
But calling me home—
Where I can feel it alone.

Himakshi, XII A



What She Wore?

She walks with dreams in crowded streets,
Yet fear and shadows haunt her feet.
Her voice is drowned, her rights denied,
Too many wounds, too long she cried.

She learns to hide her silent pain,
For every step, she fears the chain.
At home, at work, on busy roads,
The weight of judgement, the world bestows.

From fields to schools, from homes to halls,
Her worth is questioned, her spirit stalls.
Yet in her eyes, a fire remains,
Through broken chains, her strength sustains.

She asked for safety, they turned away,
She pleads for justice, they still delay.
Her scars are deep, her heart is sore,
Yet still they asked- "What she wore?"
But one day soon, her voice will roar,

Her spirit unbroken will soar once more
And in her power, strong and pure,
No one will dare ask- "What she wore?"

Jinisha, VIII A

The Girl Who Made Her Way

Her dreams and aspirations shattered
as to others it didn't matter.
No one knew how beautiful it could be;
With her wings open she wanted to fly high over the sea
You kept her caged like a little bird,
Like the others she didn't want to follow the herd
She wanted to soar, I wanted to soar
India's daughter wanted to soar
But they, they kept her quiet like a little rat yet,
She wanted to growl like a lioness fierce and strong
elegant and graceful, confident and sophisticated
She just wanted to be herself
She just wanted to be herself
She just wanted to be me

Upkeerat Kaur Sobti, IX C



ALWAYS THERE BUT SOMEHOW NOT

Even in crowds, I hear my own shadow,
creeping close, with echoes hollow.
As if my life's a restless boat,
leaving behind froth on velvet water.
Like a river aching to meet its ocean,
I'm left waiting for strangers willing to dress my coffin.
Because all the eyes that meet mine,
turn away swift to lantern their shine.
How the dry sands resist the water's heat,
how oceans and skies only pretend to meet.
How a flame once struck is never returned to,
How the furnace is discarded when its fire is through.
So I remain - half there, half gone,
with voices fading while the world moves on.
Searching through the crowds for a place to belong,
A shadow that hums its unfinished song.

Hargun Kaur, X C

The Truth in The Lie

A story starts with a made-up face,
A world that never could be real;
But in that bright imagined place
We find the things we truly feel.



The lie is shaped with brush and pen,
A castle built on sand and air;
Yet in its halls we walk again,
And learn the truths already there.

The hero fights, the villain falls,
Though both exist in written art;
We see ourselves inside their calls,
Their shadows live inside our heart.



**Inner
Peace**

The tale is false, the facts untrue,
The stage is wood, the crown is tin;
But deeper down the light breaks through,
And shows the truth that hides within.

A fox may speak, a ghost may roam,
A star may sing, a stone may weep;
We know it's false, yet still we know
It names the truths we cannot keep.



LIAR!

We need the lie, for truth is hard,
It cuts too sharp, it burns the bone;
The story plays a softer card,
And hands us truths we call our own.

The soldier fights in a made-up war,
The lover dies on a painted shore;
We cry for them, though they're not real,
Because their pain is ours to feel.



**Real
Life**

So let the tale be wild and strange,
With dragons, crowns, or tears, or skies;
It changes shapes, it shifts, it bends—
But truth still looks us in the eyes.

The lie may fade, the ink may dry,
The pages close, the play may end;
Yet what was false will never die,
For truth walks out with us, a friend.

Truth

Gunjan Atri, XI B

Parents Our Guiding Stars

They work in silence, day and night,
To make our world so warm and bright.
With every smile, with every care,
They show us love beyond compare.



Their hands may tire, their hearts stay strong,
They teach us right, correct our wrong.
Through every fall, through every fear,
They stand beside us, always nearby.

No treasure on earth, no shining star,
Can match the love of who they are.
Parents are blessings, pure and true,
Forever shining, guiding you.



Aanya Mittal, VI C

A Heart

Without

Morning

“But how have you lived if there is no story?”

“I am a dreamer; I have so little real life that I live more in my dreams than in reality.” And when it ends, we're left with “a whole moment of happiness”—enough to ache for a lifetime.

Dostoevsky's *White Nights* is a trembling heartbeat on paper—a confession of a lonely soul who, for four nights, is not alone.

It is not just a story— it is the reflection of every fleeting connection we once thought would last forever. Each page feels like holding something fragile, something that might shatter if you love too hard. And when the dawn comes, the dream dissolves, leaving behind “a whole moment of happiness! Isn't that enough for a whole life?”

This is a tale that makes you ache for moments you've lost and people you've met only to let go. It reminds us that even the shortest meetings with someone so dear can leave the longest shadow on the heart.

This book doesn't just end—it leaves you staring at the empty street of your own memories, clutching onto a smile that hurts yet heals at the same time, making you realise that sometimes all you need is to let go of things until it's too late for us to walk past those things once again with a smile.

Vedika, XI A

Think Before You Type

Words can hurt, though typed not said
They treat? young hearts with fear and dread.
Be kind online, don't spread hate,
It's never cool to work on bait.
If someone is mean, don't join the crowd,
Speak up firmly, strong and proud.
Let's make internet a place,
Of kindness, care and grace.
Because no matter where we are,
Our words can heal or leave a scar.

Ishaya Taluja, VI C

THE PERSON ALWAYS ON DUTY

The great hero who never died,
Said 'yes I am' and never lied.
The one who never takes an off,
even on the snowy tops.
He revealed in a dream,
and told where his body lied on the stream
His soul doesn't ever rest,
just because of Indo-china fighting quest
We work for ourselves when we breathe,
but he worked for Bharat even when his body deceased.
He works for us on forever days and nights
just because for India's pride.
We go after the hero in the movie
but never perceive the true hero always on duty
He gave up on his family just to save our family.

His family came to receive his gallantry award,
just because he wasn't present there as their ward.
My hat goes off on his great sacrifice
which no one else could've ever done behind his rise.
He's a saint for this nation,
because he made a great collaboration.
Without him and INA India won't exist
Infront of the huge militancy highly equipped
This great hero is BABA HARBHAJAN
I salute him with all my heart

Kamakshi Dhiman, X C

Silence Negativity

In many areas we can see how negativity seems to be louder than positivity, which is why half the time we push ourselves behind, away from our goals.

Let's take the basic example of travelling. When we plan to go to an adventurous destination we always hear some of the other news about that place, like there was a storm, or there was an attack, or a volcanic eruption, or anything dangerous. Listening to such news always makes us decide to cancel our plans. However, what we don't realise is that we are pushing ourselves back because instead of listening to the positive reasons why we had planned to go there in the first place, we end up trying to find reasons to not go there.

Let's take another example of performing. Many accept to themselves that they have stage fright, and that stage fright never goes away until we try. We all know this, but do we ever follow it? At some point, we do. However, we always encounter some or the other incident which pulls us further behind, afraid of not doing good enough, or afraid of creating a scene which everyone is going to meme-ify, making it viral forever that you will never be able to show yourself again. How can you expect yourself to be good or bad at something if you have never even tried yet?

In other words, we can say that we are always trying to find reasons to push ourselves away from our goals and that's the one big reason why many don't reach the top. If you want to do something great, silence the negativity from your life. Let positivity make the most noise and take risks to reach high.

Aarshiya Kaushik, X B

ROOTS & Wings



Education is the most powerful weapon which you can use to change the world.” – *Nelson Mandela*
The future belongs to those who believe in the beauty of their dreams.” – *Eleanor Roosevelt*

We all knew this day would come. We prayed for its swift arrival, counted hours, minutes, and seconds across the days of our calendars - and now that it's here, I'm filled with a tide of emotions. Joy, because we made it. And sadness, because it means leaving behind friends who inspired us, teachers who mentored us, and a school that has shaped our lives forever.

I live in two worlds. One is the world of books. I have ridden a sad train with Anna Karenina, fought alongside Napoleon, sailed a raft with Huck and Jim, committed absurdities with Ignatius J. Reilly, and strolled down Swan's Way. It is a rewarding world.

But my second world is far more beautiful - a world made up of people slightly less eccentric but infinitely more real. It's a world full of love, inspiration, and warmth. This second world is my parents, and my school.

To my mother : you always let me be who I wanted to be. You gave me the freedom to dream, to explore, to try, and even to stumble - all while guiding me on a spiritual path that has shaped my character. You taught me everything you knew, and now I realize the person I always wanted to be ... was you.

To my father : you've been my support, my protector, and my safe harbor. Your care has been quiet yet constant, showing me what it means to be strong, compassionate, and grounded.

And to Convent of Jesus and Mary:

Ralph Waldo Emerson once wrote, “Do not go where the path may lead; go instead where there is no path and leave a trail.”

That's what CJM has prepared us for - not just to follow the world, but to change it.

This school has been more than classrooms and corridors; it has been a part of who I am. It's where I first learned to read, to write, to speak up, to lead, to fail, and to try again. Writing this speech is my way of expressing the gratitude that's long overdue - for shaping me, guiding me, and giving me a place to grow into the person I am today.

CJM taught me that friendship can make even the hardest days bright, and that teachers are not just educators, but guides who see the best in us even when we don't see it ourselves.

There were days of laughter that made my stomach hurt, days of stress before exams, and days when I doubted myself - but somehow, CJM always reminded me to stand tall, stay kind, and never stop believing.

As we, the Class of 2026, prepare to step forward, I hope we all carry a piece of CJM wherever we go. Because once a CJM girl, always a CJM girl. And maybe years from now, when life gets a little too busy, I'll still find myself smiling at the thought of morning assemblies, the ringing bell, and the feeling of belonging that only this place could give.

Thank you, CJM, for everything.

Rupneet Kaur, XII B





The Silent Pressure



Behind The Perfect Score



In this modern age, a school student's life often appears picture-perfect—trophies on walls, certificates in files, and smiles on report card days. Yet behind that shining surface lies a silent tempest that many students cannot put into words: the growing burden of academic stress and mental illness.

For most students, success has become a race with no end. The fear of not meeting expectations—whether from parents, teachers, or even classmates—weighs heavily on them. Every test feels like a test of identity; every grade, a measure of worth. In the midst of deadlines and competition, it's easy to forget that learning was meant to be exciting, not exhausting.

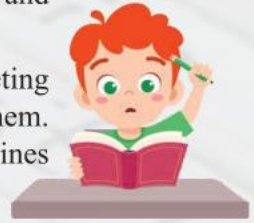
The digital age has made this battle even harder. Social media turns comparison into a constant threat—everyone else seems happier, wiser, more confident. What remains unseen are the breakdowns, sleepless nights, and silent tears behind those cheerful updates.

Thankfully, mental well-being—once considered a taboo topic—is now being recognized as an essential part of student health. Stress, anxiety, and burnout are not signs of weakness; they are signs that the system needs more compassion. Schools and families must work together so that students feel heard rather than judged, guided rather than forced.

It's time to remind every student that marks do not define a mind, and that seeking help is not failure—it's courage. Education should aim not only to create achievers, but also balanced, empathetic, and resilient human beings.

Because at the end of the day, it's not how high we score that matters, but how well we live, learn, and heal.

Nehmat Arora, X C



Dear Future Me

I know that being an adult isn't easy. Think how hard it must have been to be a teenager. But if you skipped your teenage life, there are so many things you would have missed. Being thirteen was a big step, so was fourteen, fifteen, and every age after that.

Apparently, that's just how life is. No matter how old you are, how mature you get, it is always going to find ways to trouble you from living in peace. If you do absolutely nothing about it, you're not happy because you don't get what you want. If you work for it, then again you're not happy because you realise the next level is going to be even harder, making you feel the previous time was too easy. It's not like we can just go through the same level again. However, when you go through one phase of your life, don't you ever find some of the other incidents taking place that leave a smile on your face? That's what makes every moment worth it. Right now, you're definitely thinking how easy it was in 10th grade, and how you would easily crack the board exam. But that's because you have already done it once, so it will be very easy to do it again. In fact, it will be too easy. I used to think 9th grade was so hard, but I want to go back to the 9th grade. Why? Because it is easier than the 10th grade.

Life is like a video game. Whenever you ace one level, you go one level higher, which is always harder. People say you'll enjoy later, but the truth is, that later never comes. So all you can do is do the work anyway and find ways to enjoy it. This is the 'fifteen-year-old' you, signing off.

Aarshiya, X B

Unconditional

My mother and my friend,
Since I was a child, you would always defend me.
Your love has always been unconditional,
Even when my moods were somewhat transitional.
I can't forget all the things you have done,
Through your actions and words, you have won my heart.
You taught me to live with courage and passion,
To the less fortunate, I learnt compassion.
I hope you dance in this celebration,



Love

I'm sure you'll enhance it.
From the depths of my heart, I just want to say,
You are my mother and my love I display.
You are my friend, my heart and my soul.
You are the greatest friend I know.
You are the words inside my song.
You are my love, my life, my mom.

- Shazia Syed, 5-B

Be A Confident Introvert

I have studied at six schools, which has given me sufficient experience with introverts. I noticed that there are four distinct types of introverts. I could describe them, but I didn't know the exact titles for them. So when I googled the titles by describing each type, I discovered that those four types of introverts are- social introverts, thinking introverts, anxious introverts and restrained introverts.

Now, I understand many people confuse social introverts with ambiverts. We need to understand that introverts are not shy; they are people who just prefer solitude. What makes social introverts different from ambiverts is that ambiverts can recharge in the social environment and in solitude, whereas social introverts can recharge in solitude only, and they prefer one-on-one interactions, unlike ambiverts.

Thinking introverts are found to be less social as compared to other people. However, they don't mind socialising. They often daydream. They get lost in their own thoughts and are mostly in tune with their own emotions and feelings. Anxious introverts have only one quality which makes them look like introverts, and that is recharging in solitude. Otherwise, they share most of the qualities of ambiverts. What makes them unique is the way their mind works every day. In their leisure time, they always replay scenarios that take place in their lives and imagine a hundred ways it would have been if they said or did something different. Some people may even call them "overthinkers".

Restrained introverts enjoy their life without many friends, when they have a specific routine to follow every day. These introverts don't like sudden changes. They feel very uncomfortable when they feel they are being rushed in situations. If you have such a friend, try planning things with her far in advance.

Now that we have cleared the types of introverts there are, let me help you get one step closer to becoming a confident introvert. It's better than having to change your entire personality.

First of all, when people call you an introvert, you always take it as "shy" and that's not what an introvert is. You need to change that mindset by changing "Are they backbiting me?" to "I'm happy no matter what others think".

Second, being social is not a trait. It's a skill. You need to develop it. The best way to start is by complimenting anyone who passes your way. That way, you will slowly start to open up.

Third, guard your attention. Don't just listen to everyone. Learn to speak up for yourself as well.

Lastly, fix your body language. Your body language says everything about you. All you have to do is take care of three things: Learn to take space for a steady and confident stance. Avoid slouching your shoulders, and always stand tall.

Aarshiya, X B

A Serene HAVOC



(A note to the dear readers: This story is not being written from my point of view. Rather, I am putting forward someone else's experience.)

In the loving memory of my dog, Jordan, we miss you.

Everyone has priorities set straight in life. For me, it was my puppy named Jordan. Even Jordan had his priorities straight. He seemed like a ferocious dog because he was a bullmastiff, but he truly was the goofiest and sweetest dog alive. When I wake up, I think about the challenges in my life and try to find my phone. But when Jordan used to wake up, he would try to find food... and then me.

He had a simple mantra in life — “Where there is food, there is a way.” Even though he was given good meals, he seemed to admire random objects more. He was pretty loyal though. He could even follow me to hell if I had treats. He wouldn't stop biting random objects that came in his way, as he thought anything he could wrap his mouth around could be eaten.

Apart from food, he was obsessed with sleeping. He wouldn't judge you. Rather, he would judge the situation that had put him in a state where he was not able to use his noble body to sleep. Sleeping was his mechanism to cope with stress.

He would use high-level physics to figure out the velocity needed to catch any random object lying in the corner, yet he would fail (because he used another method). If being HYPERACTIVE was a subject, Jordan would be a scholar. Chaos followed him everywhere. If the early bird catches the worm, Jordan catches that bird. So, who is superior?

We have a lot of questions about life hovering around our minds — like why is Melody so chocolaty? does your toothpaste contain salt? is this tough? and so on. But Jordan had only one question that revolved around his mind and helped him take world-shattering decisions — “Can I... eat this?”

He had five simple principles of life: eat, sleep, play, irk human friends and create havoc. Jordan believed his life was incredible. He took pure pride in his clear thinking process and excellent decision-making skills, which helped him avoid useless problems in life. Hence, we should admire him and get inspired.

Varija, X C

Blood Runs Thicker Than Water?

“Blood runs thicker than water,” they say, but when your eyes are closed and your heart is breaking, both feel the same. You can't tell which one is supposed to love you and which one has let you down. Sometimes, the people you thought would save you are the ones who drown you. Then, someone completely unexpected, someone who owes you nothing and expect nothing comes, reaches out and becomes your reason to float again. It's strange how life works. Love sometimes comes from the most unexpected places and the most unexpected people.

When I was drowning in blood, it wasn't family that helped me find the shore again, it was water. Gentle, clear, and kind. Blood may connect us by birth, but water connects us by heart. Blood can be heavy, it can weigh you down with expectations, memories, and pain. But water carries you afloat, forgives you, and helps you rise. It doesn't care about where you come from; it only cares about who you are when you're broken and how hard you are trying to find your way back.

I learnt that sometimes, lineage isn't the one that shares your blood; it's the one that helps you heal.

It's the hand that lifts you when the world turns its back. It's the heart that beats beside yours when your own feels too tired to go on. Because in the end, blood may tie you to people, but it's love, care and kindness, just like water—that truly helps you stay afloat.

Navya Jain, X C

CJM *A Place That Changed Me*

The first time I walked through the gates of CJM, I felt something change inside me. The echo of prayers, the chorus of hundreds of voices chanting together — it wasn't just a ritual. It felt sacred, like the air itself carried faith. Coming from a co-ed school, this world of only girls felt different — softer, louder, deeper all at once.

And somewhere between the uniforms, the laughter in corridors, and the chaos of lunch breaks, I found pieces of myself I didn't know existed. When I stood on stage for the first time, playing Juliet, I realized something — sometimes confidence doesn't come from being sure of yourself, it comes from becoming someone else for a moment, from stepping into a light you once thought wasn't meant for you. That role didn't just make me perform, it made me believe I could.

But CJM, like any place filled with people still figuring themselves out, isn't perfect. There are invisible lines — the popular, the quiet, the ones who belong, and the ones still trying to. And sometimes, the smallest words can bruise. Rumours travel like wildfire, and when they reach you, you can't stop them. You can't explain your side to everyone. You can't rewrite what people have already decided to believe.

I know what it feels like — walking into a room where laughter suddenly feels heavier, where your own name sounds strange because it's not coming from your mouth. It's a quiet kind of fear — not dramatic, but constant.

But you're not alone in it.

So many of us are walking through the same halls, pretending we're fine when we're just holding ourselves together. Every girl here has a story she hasn't told — about not fitting in, about not feeling enough, about wishing she could disappear for a while. But those stories are what connect us, even if we never say them out loud.

Being a teenage girl is a wild, fragile thing. You start noticing everything — your face, your body, your laugh, your silence, you compare, you doubt, you pick yourself apart. But it doesn't have to stay that way. There's a kind of strength in softness — in choosing to be kind when the world tells you to compete.

We don't need to pull each other down to feel taller. Maybe all we really need is to look around, meet each other's eyes, and silently say — I see you. I get it. You're not alone.

- Arshnoor Kaur, XII B

Reaching For The



'Why aim for the sky when you can reach the stars?' Said no one in particular. As we grow up, we start to realize that the sky isn't the limit. As a matter of fact, nothing is.

When I was a little girl, the exquisite stretch of the night sky with infinite shimmering stars was nowhere galvanizing. It was just the usual embleshed sky and I was just a naïve kid. In the same sense, when we look at the night sky, we think of stars merely as cosmic elements. While truly, they are nature's way of saying 'go all out'.

'Reaching the stars' isn't about the final goal. It is about the journey we willingly embark on to accomplish success. While we are journeying towards our aim, we may feel exhausted or foolish but it is important to keep moving, no matter what. Every failure is another lesson which makes us stronger and wiser than our past self. The distant yet nearing gleam of accomplishment is what keeps us motivated and doesn't let the flame of ambition within us extinguish. I believe endeavour and struggle are the key elements of the dazzling success.

We may not reach the stars literally but metaphorically. Striving high guides us to the pinnacle of our aspirations, our stars. So, tonight, gaze at the stars and vow to pursue higher. Put in relentless effort and transform the fantasies of your mind into your reality.

- Saanvi Paul, IX B

THE

WAY

OUT

Is it okay, to not be okay?
To see the world not as colourful,
But a million shades of grey?
To have questions so many,
Answers still uncertain?
 To have open eyes,
 Yet thoughts clouded behind a curtain?
 To wear a smile upon the face,
 While pain hides in the eyes?
 To have a tough exterior,
 Yet a million silent cries?

To own a pure soul,
Yet carry a broken heart?
To stand within a crowd,
And still feel a missing part?
My heart gave me the answer,
Though it came in time delayed,
Helping me slowly open
What felt like heaven's gate.

 It whispered —
 It is okay
 To not be okay.
 To see the world not colourful,
 But in a million shades of grey.

To have questions so many,
With answers still unknown.
To feel lonely sometimes,
Even when you're not alone.

 Because you are your own master,
 You are your own power.
 It's your choice —
 To lie low,
 Or rise,
 Like the Eiffel Tower.

- Savini, X C

Valley Hours, Silent Becoming

In valley hours, when daylight softly bends,
And broken hopes learn to stay,
I walk with silence as my only friend,
While courage grows in quiet ways.



The world demands a louder tone,
A brighter mask, a hurried flame,
Yet strength was carved when I stood alone,
Unseen, unheard, but not unnamed.

I bore my doubts like hidden scars,
Each ache a lesson time would write,
For silence taught me beneath the stars,
That patience, too, is power and light.

Now I rise, not forged by praise,
Nor measured by the noise I make,
From valley hours, I claim my place,
Strong in the silence I chose to take.

- Navya Aggarwal, VII A

Everybody Supports Woman

"Everyone supports women," or so the banners say,
As long as she's "empowered" in a quiet, curated way.
They love the idea of her—brave, bright, and bold,
As long as she fits perfectly inside the ancient mold.
'Everyone supports women', until she starts to speak,
Until she isn't 'composed', until she isn't meek.

They applaud her for winning, for climbing up the hill,
Until she takes a seat that they wanted for themselves to fill.
'Everyone supports women', until she's 'too much' to take,
Until she stops apologizing for every breath she makes.
They love a 'strong woman' who knows how to play the part,
But fear the one who carries a jagged, honest heart.

The support comes with a checklist, a list of 'dos' and 'don'ts',
They'll back her up if she acts the part, they'll hate her if she wont.
They just want the aesthetic of a girl who broke the cage of glass,
But not the bloody knuckles or the anger that won't pass.
So let them keep their posters and their hollow, rhythmic cheers,
She's busy building empires out of all her troubled years.
If 'supporting her' means keeping her small and neatly thin,
Then she'll be the kind of woman they will never let back in.

- Dhriti Juneja, IX A

Echoes in **Red & White**

14

Fourteen years, a lifetime in walls of red and white,
Where mornings began with laughter, and ended with light.
Where dreams first whispered my name in the halls,
And every step echoed through endless calls.

I grew up between bells and chalk,
Between hurried notes and endless talk.
The stage knew my heartbeat, my trembling start,
It held my voice, and a piece of my heart.



Teachers who scolded, yet wiped my tears,
Became my calm through these years.
Some felt like mothers, their words so kind,
They shaped not just lessons, but also my mind.



Friends, oh, the chaos we made,
The jokes that time can never fade.
We painted memories on every page,
Together, we turned school into a stage.



Now the corridors feel quieter than before,
The same old steps don't echo anymore.
I smile I cry, I try to stay strong,
But goodbyes were never my favourite song.



So, here's to the place that built my soul,
That made me stumble, and still made me whole.
No matter how far life takes me away,
A part of me will always stay.

- *Plaksha Sharma, XII B*

For My Lovely **Brother**

He becomes my Doremon,
Whenever I need any help.
He becomes my Shinchan,
Whenever I need to smile.
He becomes my Chota Bheem,
Whenever I need any help.
He becomes my Tom,
Whenever I need to be teased.
He is a complete package of cartoons,
That makes me feel happy.

Divjot, 3-C



I Want To **FLY**

I am a tiny bird.
I want to fly.
My wings are small,
But my aim is high.
Knowledge will give me wings;
One day I'll touch the sky.
Temptation will try pulling me down,
But I'll fly high and high.

- *Rudranshi Chander, III A*



Beauty Standards in the Digital Age

Social media is a double-edged sword — brilliant and dangerous at the same time — and this becomes especially clear when we talk about beauty standards. On one hand, social media has made beauty more inclusive by giving space to different skin tones, body types and personal styles. Movements like body positivity grew because of these platforms, helping people feel seen and confident in their own skin. It has also allowed millions to explore diverse fashion, makeup and identity expressions that they may not have discovered otherwise.

On the other hand, social media still pushes a narrow, stereotypical version of “beauty”: sharp jawlines, flawless skin and slim bodies. When such images dominate our feeds, they quietly create insecurity and a sense of exclusion among those who don't fit the standards. “Selfie dysmorphia” is rising, especially among teenagers, as their real faces fail to match their filtered ones at a time when their identities are still forming.

In the end, social media may continue to reshape how beauty looks online, but it can never rewrite what beauty truly is. What we see on our screens often shimmers with perfection, yet that perfection is fragile — built on filters, angles, and illusions. Real beauty lives outside the filter: honest, imperfect, and human.

- *Tashi Aggarwal, IX C*



This is Music

I believe music has access to all the overly domineering and the much more miniscule sections of our brains and existence in general. The moment you place those cushioned headphones on your ears, you get transported to a world so ethereal and surreal, a world where you are the main character. In that too-good-to-be-true utopia, everything revolves around one centric entity, one person, and that's you. You can't help but crave for the same to be the reality. I know that's sort of narcissistic, wanting to have a world where you govern everything, including the tremors of the tectonic plates of the earth, but that is the truth.

While music can fuel your delusions, it also grounds you. How, you may ask? Imagine you are lying in your bed, going on and on about something that happened ages ago, regretting your life choices and having an existential crisis at one in the morning. You wrap yourself up in a blanket burrito, wanting the puzzling and plaguing thoughts to leave you alone, but they don't. Suddenly your ears catch a tune or two of your favorite song through the sheer power of muscle and brain memory. You bob your head in a little dance and gradually, all your mind can focus on is trying to match the lyrics of the song, with every off-tune pitch and note known to mankind rolling off your tongue.

That is the sheer power of music, it can launch you into a world of endless scenarios, and but it can also serve as defense against the toughest of overthinking phases. Music can reach parts of the brain that words can't. So, maybe that's the key, a lifeline, A lifeline back to reality.

But once you start thinking about the songs, your thoughts eventually reach the artists who bring words on paper to life with their voices and talents. It is funny to note that while we embody music as a part of our existence, we foster disregard for the ones who created it in the first place. Society shuns down every child with a dream of notes and tunes, processes them in a corporate factory, and out comes an obedient stoic adult with a long gone music potential. And while we claim that we support aspiring music artists, all we do is watch, as potential turns to waste in the paper loads of cooperatives, buried somewhere in the endless digits.

And how can we forget Artificial Intelligence, the biggest threat to mankind by mankind itself? If we are making a list of sectors that is slowly getting devoured by AI, better add the music industry to the list too. If you want to be a music artist but lack any skill sets for that whatsoever, no worries. Just type in a prompt and you'll have a full-fledged song generated entirely by AI. Imagine someone tells you that your favorite song, the one you've been jamming to since forever, is a product of AI.

Music is art, art that consumes us whole in the best way possible. So, it's time to come out of our shells and support real people with real talent to think of the lyrics, play with tunes and produce a melody so unique that it gives it's listeners goose bumps. We need to be real people, who don't blend in the degrading tones of the world and stand out as prominent music notes, uplifting the vocals and better yet, be the vocals.

- Devanshi Aggarwal, IX B



The Years That

Quietly Made Us

Typing this feels strangely unreal. Not in the “my life is flashing before my eyes” kind of way... more like the universe quietly pushed me to this exact moment and whispered, “Go on, you’ve earned this moment.”

I don’t want to pretend our journey was some perfect montage. No violins played when we entered school in LKG. The only soundtrack was the sound of our water bottles thumping against our stomachs because walking back then meant bouncing like a spring. We’ve come really far.

To the teachers—this part I want to say very honestly. We all wish we could name each one of you and say, “This is what you taught us, this is the moment we’ll always carry, this is how you changed us.” So let me just say this: you know. You know exactly where you shaped us, where you pushed us, and where you held us up. We’re terrible at expressing it out loud, but not at feeling it. So... thank you. For all of it.

Sisters—thank you for your consistency, your patience, and the calm strength you’ve held this school together with. The stability you’ve given us is something we’ll only fully appreciate years later—probably around the time life stops being polite.

To my batchmates—we’ve been through too much together for this not to hurt: fought, laughed, stressed, trauma-bonded. This place gave me friends I can’t imagine my life without. I feel lucky to have grown alongside people this bright. And I can’t wait to watch every one of us go out there and do extraordinary things.

To my juniors, this is where I speak to you not just as a senior, but as someone who’s seen this place through—you are inheriting a school that has shaped thousands before you. Treat it with wonder, with responsibility, and with a sense of humour because trust me, you’ll need all three. You’re going to feel unsure. You’re going to mess up. You’re going to look around one day and think everyone else has it figured out except you. That feeling does not mean you’re failing.

CJM has this strange superpower: it catches you mid-fall without making you feel like you fell. It’s where I learned that confidence comes in waves, and thankfully, so does grace. Let this place teach you how to be kind when it’s easier not to be. Let it teach you how to carry responsibility without losing your own footing. So speak up when something matters to you. And don’t rush through these years trying to become someone else. Be who you are meant to be. And when that happens, I hope you wear this school the way we do now—in how you choose to live.

And now, being Head Girl. I won’t say the typical “It was a privilege to serve” line, even though it was. What I will say though is that it meant so much to me that it’s inexplicable in words. Because every morning when I walked in hoping I was doing even half a decent job, someone would smile at me like I’d already done something right. That’s what I’ll miss most. And there is nothing quite like that feeling. To be supported by a school that lets you grow into the role instead of expecting you to arrive perfect.

I’ll always remember Sister Beatrice’s math lab lessons, the civics debates we heartily looked forward to, and the very serious arguments in Games period about whether we were playing kho-kho or cricket. Calling another place my alma mater feels almost scientifically inaccurate. The support I’ve received here has been unwavering, so much so that it made me want to rise to it. I’m deeply, genuinely grateful for that.

And to everyone reading this—thank you for listening to me, for trusting me, and for giving me a childhood and adolescence I actually want to remember. You make saying goodbye one of the hardest sentences to finish. So I won’t wrap this up neatly, rather leave this moment a little unfinished. Endings are overrated anyway; they rarely do justice to the things that matter.

- Angel Jain, XII B

Nocturnal Animals is not an easy film to watch and that is exactly what makes it unforgettable. Dark, unsettling and emotionally powerful this movie pulls you in slowly and refuses to let go. Long after it ended I kept thinking about it and that alone proves how impactful it is.

The film follows an art gallery owner who receives a novel written by her ex-husband. As she reads it the story shifts between her present life and the disturbing world of the book. The movie reveals emotions quietly through silence, looks and atmosphere rather than clear explanations. This makes the experience feel intense and deeply personal.

The most thrilling parts of Nocturnal Animals comes from the novel within the film. These scenes are filled with unbearable tension. The fear builds slowly with long stretches of silence and a constant sense of danger. Nothing feels rushed or exaggerated which makes the suspense even more disturbing. The thriller element is psychological not flashy and it keeps you on edge throughout.

The performances are excellent and controlled. The characters feel flawed in their realities and emotionally distant. The visuals are striking and carefully composed and the music adds to the uneasy mood without overpowering the scenes.

Overall Nocturnal Animals is a bold and haunting film. It explores regret, revenge and emotional emptiness in a way that feels mature and thought-provoking. I loved this movie deeply and for me it stands out as one of the most powerful films I have ever watched.

- Navya Kocchar, XII B

The Art of Focus in a Distracted World

In today's fast-paced digital era, attention span has become one of the most valuable and most fragile resources. From smartphones pinging with notifications to the endless stream of social media, students are constantly pulled in multiple directions. Amid this chaos, the ability to focus has shifted from being a simple skill to a necessity for mental clarity, productivity and personal growth.

Psychology shows that the human brain has a limited capacity for attention. Multitasking or switching rapidly between tasks, reduces efficiency and increases cognitive load. Each distraction interrupts thought processes, making it harder to retain information or complete tasks effectively. Focus, therefore, is not merely about discipline, it is about training the mind to filter out unnecessary stimuli and prioritize what truly matters.

Research in cognitive psychology suggests practical ways to improve attention focus. Breaking large tasks into smaller, achievable steps allows the brain to process information more efficiently. Time-dividing techniques, where specific periods are dedicated to a single activity, help maintain sustained focus. Mindfulness exercises, such as brief meditation or controlled breathing, strengthen the ability to stay in the present, reducing stress and enhancing mental clarity. Even small adjustments, like keeping devices out of reach or organizing the study space, have measurable effects on concentration.

Developing focus is more than a productivity hack, it cultivates self-discipline, patience, and emotional resilience. Students who learn to control their attention span not only perform better academically but also experience reduced anxiety and greater confidence in their abilities.

In a world designed to fragment attention, mastering focus becomes a quiet act of empowerment. It is the ability to choose depth over distraction, intention over impulse. By consciously managing interruptions and cultivating mindful habits, students can reclaim their attention, pursue meaningful goals, and move through life with clarity and purpose. Focus, ultimately, is not just a skill to be learned, but a strength to be nurtured, one that enables individuals to thrive with confidence in an increasingly distracted world.

- Snigdha Suresh, XII B

travelling Experience

Vacations are special times when we take a break from school, work or daily routine to relax, explore, and have fun. This summer vacations my family made a plan to visit Mussoorie. It was delightful for me to know that. For the journey, we travelled through a Volvo bus from Ambala to Dehradun. Then, we hired a taxi for Dehradun to Mussoorie to enjoy all the beautiful sceneries. I was on cloud nine for me as we reached at Mussoorie. We stayed in a nice hotel with a great view of the green hills and valleys.

On the first-day, we went to see Kemty falls. Many people were taking a bath and photos over there. And we also took a lot of pictures and enjoyed very much. After that we went to Company Garden where we enjoyed boating, amusement park with rides and collection of flowers and plants, offering a scenic view. In the evening, we enjoyed walking on the famous Mall Road with lots of shopping.

On the second day, we went to visit Dhanaulti approx. 30km away from Mussoorie. It is known for its lush green slopes and fresh air. Here we visited many spots like ECO Park, Surkanda Devi Temple etc. Here, me and my family enjoyed several adventure activities like trekking, zip-lining and rappelling. At the end of the day, we went to Lal Tibba. The place has best view of Mussoorie, Himalayas and most importantly it is the best sunset point in Mussoorie. I loved seeing the mountains so close. During our journey we even saw monkeys playing!

The trip of Mussoorie was a fun adventure and an excellent break for us in our daily life. I will always remember the beautiful scenery and happy time we had.

- Ananya Sakhuja, III A

1. The more you take, the more you leave behind. What am I?
2. What has one eye, but cannot see?
3. I am tall when I am young, but short when I am old. What am I?
4. What type of fish costs the most?
5. What do you call a bear with no teeth?
6. What has life, but can die?
7. What has four legs, but one foot?
8. What can you break without touching?
9. I can cry, but I have no eyes. What am I?

Answer key : 1. Footsteps, 2. A needle, 3. A candle, 4. Goldfish, 5. Gummy bear, 6. A battery, 7. A bed, 8. A promise, 9. A cloud

- Ishanvi, IV A

RIDDLES

1. It belongs to you, but other people use it more than you do. What is it?
2. What is always coming, but never arrives?
3. What is full of holes, but still holds water?
4. What goes up, but never comes down?
5. What has keys, but can't open locks?
6. What is light as feather, but even the strongest man cannot hold it for more than a minute?
7. I am easy to lift, but hard to throw. What am I?
8. What is black when its clean, but white when its dirty?
9. I have branches, but no fruit, leaves or trunk. What am I?
10. I have a neck, but no head. I have arms, but no hand. What am I?

Answer Key : 1. Your name, 2. Tomorrow, 3. A sponge, 4. Your age, 5. A Piano, 6. Breath 7. A feather, 8. Blackboard, 9. A Bank, 10. A shirt

- Aadya Mittal, III B



From Board Exams to Business Dreams *The Birth of Miraya*

For most students, board exams are about textbooks, formulas and the constant thought of "Will this come in the paper?"

For us, they were also about something deeper—THE FUTURE.

Somewhere between revision notes, late-night study sessions and moments of exam stress, a small idea quietly found its way into our hearts. That idea became Miraya.

During board exams, 'Miraya' existed only as a thought. It lived between chapters and short breaks, between tired eyes and hopeful conversations. After the exams, those thoughts slowly turned into discussions, sometimes serious, sometimes half-asleep and often filled with laughter when we realised how much we still had to learn. There were doubts, questions and moments when we wondered if we were dreaming too big, too early.

But there was also excitement.

And courage.

And the simple desire to try.

With time, patience and many learning moments, we took our first step in June. The journey from students to first-time entrepreneurs was not easy, but it was honest and incredibly rewarding. We learned how to manage time between studies and dreams, how important teamwork is and how belief can guide you even when the path is unclear.

'Miraya' is more than a brand to us.

It is a reminder that dreams can begin even in the most stressful phases of life.

It is proof that age does not limit ideas, only fear does.

This journey would not have been possible without the support around us. We are deeply grateful to our families who constantly guided and encouraged us to think beyond our limits, to our teachers for providing an environment where curiosity and confidence could grow; to our friends, who believed in us even when we doubted ourselves.

We are still students... Still learning... Still growing...

But today, we are also young entrepreneurs who are grateful, hopeful and proud that we dared to begin.

—Jiya Chhabra & Nishtha Prasher, XI B

हिंदी अध्यापिका की कलम से...

मानव जीवन को विकसित करने के लिए शिक्षा एक ऐसा माध्यम है जिसके द्वारा यह देश अपने हजारों साल की संस्कृति को संजोकर एवं भविष्य में दुनिया के विकसित देशों के व्यक्तियों के साथ कदम से कदम मिलाकर चल सकेगा। हमारा निश्चय है कि हम अपने विद्यार्थियों को उत्कर्ष शिक्षा केंद्र प्रदान करें जो उन्हें सक्षम एवं स्वावलंबी भारतीय नागरिक के रूप में सुसज्जित करें। हमारा विद्यालय उत्तम शैक्षणिक आधारभूत संरचना और सर्वश्रेष्ठ छात्राओं के अनुशासन व चरित्र निर्माण में सहयोग प्रदान करता है।

सही सोच सही राह दिखा देगी। सही समय पर किया गया कार्य फलदायक होता है। “इम्प्रिन्ट्स” इस सोच व प्रयास का परिणाम है। बच्चों की कल्पना व रचना शक्ति को पंख देने का लघु प्रयास है यह पत्रिका। सभी सदस्य एकजुट होकर कार्य करने से इम्प्रिन्ट्स साकार हो पाई है। इसमें कविता, कहानी, चुटकुले, लेख आदि सभी सामग्री सम्मिलित है। पाठकों के कौतूहल को तृप्त करने में इम्प्रिन्ट्स सफल होगी इसमें कोई संदेह नहीं है।

हमारा विद्यालय शिक्षा के साथ-साथ नैतिक मूल्यों, अनुशासन और आत्मविश्वास का जो बीज विद्यार्थियों के मन में बोता है, वही उन्हें जीवन में आगे बढ़ने की प्रेरणा देता है। आज का विद्यार्थी केवल कक्षा में बैठकर किताबें पढ़ने वाला छात्र नहीं है, बल्कि वह आने वाले कल का निर्माता है। जिस प्रकार एक छोटा-सा बीज सही देखभाल से विशाल वृक्ष बनता है, उसी प्रकार आज की छोटी-छोटी मेहनत हमारे उज्ज्वल भविष्य की नींव रखती हैं।

विद्यालय द्वारा प्रकाशित होने वाली विद्यालय-पत्रिका विद्यालय की एक नैसर्गिक तस्वीर है, जिसमें विद्यालय द्वारा वर्ष भर आयोजित की जाने वाली गतिविधियों की झलकियों के अलावा छात्राओं के मन में प्रस्फुटित होने वाले ज्ञानांकुर का एक दर्पण है।

साहित्य और रचना विद्यार्थियों के मन को प्रसन्न करते हैं जिससे बालमन लेखनी के सहारे उड़ान भरने का प्रयत्न करता है। विद्यालय-पत्रिका छात्राओं की बहमुखी प्रतिभा को एक मंच प्रदान करने का सर्वोत्तम साधन है। पत्रिका में संकलित प्रत्येक रचना सकारात्मक ऊर्जा का संचार करती है।

विद्यालय-पत्रिका का प्रकाशन विद्यालय परिवार के सामूहिक उद्यम का परिणाम है। इस सराहनीय प्रयास के लिए मैं अनेक बधाई व शुभकामनाएँ ज्ञापित करती हूँ।

“सपने वही साकार होते हैं, जिनके पीछे मेहनत और विश्वास दोनों हों।”

हार्दिक शुभेच्छा के साथ.....
हिन्दी सम्पादिका
डॉ. ममता रानी



भारत



बाढ़ का भयानक रूप

देख भयानक रूप बाढ़ का
हम सब तो हैरान हो गए।
खुशहाली की बस्तियाँ थी जहाँ
चारों ओर शमशान हो गए।



बाढ़ के काल ने ग्रसित किया सब
जल मग्न भारत हुआ अब
चिन्तामुक्त था जीवन सभी का
अब तो सब परेशान हो गए। देख भयानक



पशु हो या पक्षी या वनस्पति
चाहे हो भारत की संपदा सम्पति
बेबस हो गई मानव जाति
सब के पखेरू प्राण हो गए। देख भयानक



इस दुःख की घड़ी में मिलकर सबने हाथ बढ़ाया
कन्धे से कन्धा मिलाया, सहायता करने हर कोई आया
क्या कोई धर्म, क्या कोई जाति2
सभी एक समान हो गए। देख भयानक रूप

ऐसी आपदाओं से बचने के लिए, हमें
कुछ तो कदम बढ़ाना होगा
जल संरक्षण के नियमों का सख्ती से पालन करवाना होगा
वनों को कटने से बचाना होगा,
फिर देखना ऐसी दुःख की घड़ी नहीं आएगी
चारों तरफ खुशहाली एवं हरियाली की
वर्षा ही बरसती नज़र आएगी2



— तायशा
सातवीं—बी

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पुस्तक ज्ञान की सखी

पुस्तक है जीवन का उजियारा,
अज्ञान हटाए, बने सहारा।
हर पन्ने में छिपा है खजाना,
ज्ञान का दीपक, अमृत दाना।
जब मन होता है उदास और खाली,
पुस्तक सुनाती कहानी निराली।
कभी परियों का, कभी वीरों का,
कभी सम्राटों के ताज—तख्तों का।
पुस्तक हमें सिखाती है जीना,
सपनों को सच कर दिखाना।
मेहनत, साहस, त्याग, संघर्ष,
हर पंक्ति में छिपा संदेश।
विद्यालय की सबसे प्यारी मित्र,
हर विषय की रखती है सूची।
गणित के हल, विज्ञान के राज,
इतिहास के हिस्से, भूगोल की आवाज़।
बिना पुस्तक जीवन अधूरा है,
जैसे दीपक बिन ज्योति अँधेरा है।
पढ़ो इसे तो ज्ञान बढ़ेगा,
अज्ञान का तमस घटेगा।
ओ छात्रो! पुस्तक से नाता जोड़ो,
हर दिन कुछ नया इसमें खोजो!
यही तुम्हें देगा ऊँचा स्थान,
पुस्तक ही है सच्चा सम्मान।



— इनाया
चौथी 'स'

लड़कियों को स्मार्ट बनाओ

लड़कियाँ अब कमजोर नहीं,
उनके सपनों को तोड़ो नहीं।
पढ़ाई, हिम्मत, आत्म-विश्वास,
सबसे बड़ा यही है राज।



किताबों से दोस्ती कराओ,
सपनों को पंख लगवाओ।
गुड़ियों से अब खेल नहीं,
लैपटॉप, किताबें, खेल सही।

लड़कियाँ जब स्मार्ट बनेंगी,
तो दुनिया में नाम करेगी।
न झुकेंगी, न डरेंगी कभी,
हर मुश्किल से लड़ेंगी सभी।



लड़कियों को आगे बढ़ाओ,
उनकी सोच को ऊँचा बनाओ।
जो आज इन्हें स्मार्ट बनाओगे,
कल देश का भविष्य चमकाओगे।

— जिया जैन, दूसरी स

प्रकृति

प्रकृति जीवन का आधार है, जो हमें जीवन के लिए आवश्यक सभी चीजें प्रदान करती है, जैसे कि हवा, पानी, भोजन और आश्रय। प्रकृति की सुंदरता और विविधता हमें आकर्षित करती है और हमें अपने आस-पास के वातावरण के प्रति जागरूक बनाती है। प्रकृति का महत्त्व हमारे जीवन में बहुत अधिक है, क्योंकि यह हमें जीवन के लिए आवश्यक सभी चीजें प्रदान करती है और हमारे जीवन को सुंदर और स्वस्थ बनाती है। प्रकृति की सुंदरता हमें प्रेरित करती है। पहाड़, नदियाँ, जंगल और फूल सभी प्रकृति की सुंदरता का हिस्सा हैं। लेकिन प्रकृति का संरक्षण हमारे लिए बहुत महत्वपूर्ण है, हमें पेड़ पौधों की कटाई रोकनी चाहिए, जल प्रदूषण को कम करना चाहिए और वायु प्रदूषण को नियंत्रित करना चाहिए। हमें प्रकृति की सुंदरता और विविधता को बचाने के लिए काम करना चाहिए और प्रकृति का संरक्षण करना चाहिए।



— रहमत कौर
पाँचवीं-अ

गोलू — डॉक्टर साहब, मेरी याददाश्त बहुत कमजोर है।

डॉक्टर — कब से ?

गोलू — कब से क्या ?

टीचर — बताओ $2 + 2$ कितना होता है ?

छात्र — सर 4... लेकिन अगर मैं गिनती भूल जाऊँ तो 5 भी हो सकता है।

मास्टर जी — दूध पीने से क्या मिलता है ?

बच्चा — खाली गिलास!

मास्टर — अगर तुम्हारे पास 10 आम हैं और मैं 2 ले लूँ तो तुम्हारे पास क्या रहेगा ?

बच्चा — सर, गुस्सा!

हाथी ने चूहे से कहा — चलो पानी में खेलें।

चूहा — मैं तैरना नहीं जानता।

हाथी — कोई बात नहीं, मैं तुम्हें अपनी पीठ पर बैठा लूँगा।

— मन्नतप्रीत कौर
दूसरी 'ब'

मजेदार
चुटकुले



वो दिन भी क्या दिन थे

बचपन वो सबसे सुनहरा अध्याय, जहाँ हर दिन एक नई कहानी होती थी।

न अंकों का तनाव था, न समय की कमी
सुबह की ताज़ी हवा में हँसी गूँजती थी,
और हर छोटी बात में सच्ची खुशी मिलता था।
मिट्टी में खेलते हुए, हम गिरते भी थे,
पर हर बार मुस्कान के साथ उठ खड़े होते थे।



कुछ पल किताबों में नहीं मिलते,
वो गलियों की हँसी में छिपे रहते हैं।
बचपन गुज़र भी जाए तो क्या,
उनकी यादें दिल में खिलती रहती हैं।



दिल के किसी कोने में, वो बचपन अब भी गाता है,
हर परीक्षा की थकान में, वो बीता पल मुस्काता है।
कभी-कभी लगता है, जिंदगी की दौड़ में वो नन्हीं-सी मैं
पीछे कैसे छूट गई,
जो हर छोटी चीज़ में, हर पल में, खुशी ढूँढ लिया करती थी।



वो दिन भी क्या दिन थे, जब जीवन था निश्चल और मधुर
हर सुबह नई उमंगों से भरी, हर शाम खुशियों से सुरक्षित।
ना भविष्य की चिंता, ना आज का बोझ,
बस खेल, हँसी और दोस्ती की वो निष्कपट खोज।



बचपन.... एक ऐसा सफर जो दिल में बसता है।
जहाँ हर सुबह मीठी उमंग, हर शाम प्यारी थकान,
और हर पल हँसी लाता था।

अब किताबों और परीक्षाओं के बीच,
वो मासूम पल बस यादों के पन्नों से जीते हैं।
कभी-कभी लगता है, अगर समय थम सा जाए,
तो मैं फिर उसी मीठे पलों में खो जाना चाहूँगी।



कंधों पर हल्का बैग, दिल में हज़ार सपने,
मिट्टी में सना बचपन और आँखों में झिलमिल अपने
टिफ़िन का हर निवाला, साझा करता अपनापन,
हर छोटी बात में छिपा था, मुस्कराने का कारण।



जीवन की राहें लंबी हैं, बदलते रहेंगे ये पल,
पर बचपन की यादें रहेंगी, सबसे कीमती फल।
कभी किताब बंद कर लेना, उस बचपन को फिर जी लेना,
वो हँसी, वो खेल, वो सुनहरे पल, सब सपनों में सी लेना।



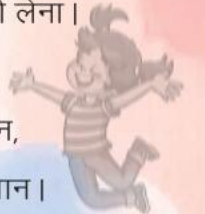
स्कूल की छुट्टी की घंटी जब बजती,
तो हम भागते मैदान की ओर,
पतंगे आसमान में उड़ती,
और दोस्त की बांह में बाँधकर हम अपनी मुस्कान साझा करते।



अब भारी किताबें हैं, सवाल का सागर है,
हर दिन एक दौड़ है, मंज़िल की तलाश में।
वो हँसी, वो शरारतें अब यादों में बसती हैं,
कभी जो उड़ते थे खुले आसमान में, अब सपनों में हँसती हैं।



वो दिन भी क्या दिन थे, हर पल थी मुस्कान,
अब तो यादों में ही, मिलता है बचपन का गान।
वो दिन भी क्या दिन थे,
वो दिन भी क्या दिन थे।



— कीर्ति खरबंदा

दसवीं सी

माँ



सबसे
बड़ी
ताकत

मैं मानती हूँ कि दुनिया का कोई रिश्ता छोटा या बड़ा नहीं होता,
या मेरी माँ के बराबर कोई और खड़ा नहीं होता।
मेरे इंतज़ार में खुली आँखों में बस वही सो सकती है,
मेरे दुःख में मुझसे ज्यादा बस वही रो सकती है।
माथा चुमकर मुकद्दर बदल देने का जादू उसी को आता है,
और उसी का हाथ है जो थर्मामीटर से भी ज्यादा करेक्ट टेंपरेचर बताता है।
मैंने मोहब्बत की तमाम किताबें पढ़ डालीं,
पर पहले पन्ने पर माँ का ही नाम लिखा था।
बड़ी-बड़ी खोजें हुई हैं दुनिया में – किसी ने नाव पर चढ़कर देश खोज निकाले,
किसी ने दूरबीन से तारे।
गैलीलियो, कोलंबस... सारे चले गए।
आज अगर होते, तो मेरी माँ से हार जाते।
माँ, मैं तुझे प्यार तो बहुत करती हूँ, बस तेरे लिए वक्त नहीं निकाल पाती।
बड़ा आदमी बनना है न ...
मुझे तो बहुत कुछ सहना पड़ता है, बहुत कुछ बर्दाश्त करना पड़ता है।
तू समझ रही है ना....
वो बेचारी क्या समझेगी और क्या बताएगी, इतने सारे शब्द कहाँ से लाएगी।
मैं बताती हूँ –
कभी पेड़ों से मत पूछना कि फल देने में वो क्या-क्या सहते हैं।
जिसने अपनी कोख से औलाद को जन्म दिया हो,
उसे मत बताता कि बर्दाश्त करना किसे कहते हैं ?
तेरे बिना हर दुआ अधूरी लगती है।
माँ..... तू रही तो मैं हूँ,
वरना मेरी ये ज़िंदगी भी अधूरी लगती है।



– श्रेया, आठवीं सी

प्रकृति

सुहाना सा लगे आज मौसम,
जैसे प्रकृति प्रफुलित हो उठी हो,
शांत मन और खुले दिल में,
सबको अपने अंदर समा रही है।

हर तरफ हरियाली ऐसी,
जैसे आकर्षक बना रही हो,
फूलों की सुगंध हर तरफ,
प्रकृति को महका रही हो,

चिड़ियाँ भी चहक रही हैं,
जैसे मग्न होकर झूम रही हो,
हवा में ठंडक भरी है ऐसी,
पुलकित हो कर बह रही हो,

प्रकृति की प्रसन्नता तो देखो
वर्षा की बूँदें हर तरफ,
जैसे खुशी में डोल रही हो,
सबको मदहोश कर रही हो,

– वान्या, पाँचवी ब



सत्यमेव जयते

मेरी पसंदीदा पंक्ति है – “सत्यमेव जयते” जिसका अर्थ है “सत्य की ही विजय होती है,”

यह वाक्य हमें सिखाता है कि चाहे परिस्थिति कितनी भी कठिन क्यों न हो, अंत में सच्चाई ही जीतती है। झूठ, कपट और छल का सहारा लेकर थोड़े समय के लिए सफलता मिल सकती है, लेकिन वह स्थायी नहीं होती।

हमारे राष्ट्रीय प्रतीक (National Emblem) पर भी वह वाक्य लिखा हुआ है। यह हमें याद दिलाता है कि भारत जैसे महान देश की नींव सत्य और न्याय पर आधारित है।

विद्यालय में भी हमें हमेशा सत्य बोलने और ईमानदारी से काम करने की शिक्षा दी जाती है।

यदि हम अपने जीवन में सत्य का पालन करेंगे तो लोग हम पर विश्वास करेंगे और हमें सम्मान देंगे।

इसलिए मुझे यह पंक्ति बहुत प्रेरणादायक लगती है। “सत्यमेव जयते” केवल यह वाक्य नहीं, बल्कि जीवन जीने का एक मार्ग है।

– शिवान्या डावर
चौथी 'ब'



अगर टीचर न होते ...

अगर टीचर ना होते,
तो हम क्या करते ?
ए बी सी भी ना आती,
कहाँ से हम पढ़ते ?



ना कोई कहानी होती,
ना ही होमवर्क सही,
क्लास में बस शोर मचता,
ना होती कोई राह सही।

टीचर हमें सिखाते हैं,
पढ़ना, लिखना, खेल दिखाते हैं।
गलती पर प्यार से समझाते,



अच्छा बच्चा कैसे बनना – ये बताते।

टीचर है तो सब आसान,
उनसे ही होता ज्ञान।
टीचर ना हो तो सब बेरंग,
जैसे बिना डोर के होती है पतंग।

– गुरनाज़ कौर
पहली – ब



बोझ या अवसर

परीक्षा का नाम सुनते ही धड़कन बढ़ने लगती है,
किताबों की सारी दुनिया, सिर पर चढ़ने लगती है।



कोई कहे ये बोझ है, नींद को हर ले जाता है,
कोई कहे यह अवसर है, मेहनत का फल दिलाता है।

घबराना आसान है, पर हिम्मत दिखानी पड़ती है,
मुश्किल राहों पर चलकर ही, मंजिल पानी पड़ती है।



कलम में छुपी ताकत को, सही वक्त पर दिखाना है,
हर पन्ने पर सपनों का रंग चढ़ाना है।

बोझ नहीं ये तो मौका है, खुद को साबित करने का
ज्ञान के दीप जलाने का, अपने सपनों में रंग भरने का।



– अमरीन आहलुवालिया
चौथी – ब



पुस्तकालय

ज्ञान का भंडार

पुस्तकालय ज्ञान का एक ऐसा भंडार है जहाँ हमें विभिन्न विषयों पर जानकारी मिलती है। यह एक ऐसा स्थान है जहाँ हम अपने ज्ञान को बढ़ा कर नई चीजें सीख सकते हैं।

पुस्तकालय के लाभ

1. ज्ञान का विस्तार
2. अनुसंधान में मदद
3. पढ़ने की आदत का विकास
4. नए दृष्टिकोण का विकास

पुस्तकालय का महत्व हमारे लिए

पुस्तकालय हमें ज्ञान के नए द्वार खोलता है और हमें अपने लक्ष्यों को प्राप्त करने में मदद करता है। यह एक ऐसा स्थान है जहाँ हम अपने सपनों को साकार कर सकते हैं।

आओ पुस्तकालय का उपयोग करें

1. नियमित रूप से पुस्तकालय का दौरा करें।
2. विभिन्न विषयों की पुस्तकें पढ़ें।
3. अनुसंधान और सीखने के लिए पुस्तकालय का उपयोग करें।

— प्रियल सरहदी

चौथी — स



परिवार का सच



एकल घर, व्यस्त जिंदगी,
हर कोई अपनी दौड़ में गुम।
पापा दफ्तर, माँ भी काम,
बच्चे रहते गैजेट के संग।

फिर कहते हैं — “क्यों न आई,
बच्चों में केयरिंग, शेयरिंग भाई?”
कैसे आएगी कौन बताए ?
जब घर के सदस्य ही कम हो जाए।



न दादी की गोद, न चाचा की बात,
न बहनों की ठिठोली, न भाई का साथ।
रिश्तों की गर्मी जब घट जाती,
तो मासूमियत भी कहीं खो जाती।



पढ़ाई का दबाव, परीक्षा का भार,
एक्टिविटी में भी प्रतियोगिता अपार।
खेल-कूद, हँसी सब छूट जाती,
बचपन की रंगत कहीं खो जाती।



ज़रूरत है मिलकर समय बिताने की,
बच्चों संग रिश्ते निभाने की।
प्यार, अपनापन बाँटे सभी,
हर पल जीवन मुस्कुराए तभी।



समय निकालें, रिश्ते निभाएँ,
बच्चों को प्यार बाँटना सिखाएँ।

— अजूनी कौर
पाँचवी — ए

हँसी

का महत्व



आजकल हँसी भी दुर्लभ होती जा रही है। बच्चे हों या बूढ़े सभी के चेहरे पर चिंता, दुःख, तनाव, उदासी ही अधिकतर दिखाई देती है। मुस्कराते हुए चेहरों का तो मानो आकाल ही पड़ गया है। क्या आप जानते हैं कि एक व्यस्क मनुष्य एक बच्चे के मुकाबले केवल तीस प्रतिशत ही हँसता है। यही कारण है कि आजकल का मनुष्य अनेक घातक बीमारियों का शिकार होता जा रहा है। हँसना सेहत के लिए उतना ही आवश्यक होता है जितना कि भोजन करना। हँसने से शरीर में रक्त संचार भली प्रकार होता है और अनेक प्रकार के रोगों एवं तनाव से लड़ने की क्षमता बढ़ती है अतः हमें अपने व्यस्त जीवन में से समय निकालकर एक बच्चे की तरह हँसी और खुशी प्राप्त करने की कोशिश करनी चाहिए। आजकल टी. वी. पर भी ऐसे कार्यक्रम आ रहे हैं जिनका उद्देश्य लोगों को हँसाना और कुछ समय के लिए लोगों को तनाव मुक्त करना है। आज के समय में तो यह नारा होना चाहिए कि “हँसो हँसाओ, जीवन को खुशहाल बनाओ।”

— माईशा मित्तल

चौथी ब

जीवन का लक्ष्य

वह जीवन भी क्या जीवन है,
जिसमें आशा का नीर नहीं।
पथ पर आगे बढ़ना ही क्या,
जब लक्ष्य के लिए अधीर नहीं।

जीवन की कठिन परीक्षा में,
आशा ही एक सफलता है।
जीवन पथ पर आगे बढ़ना,
यही तो जीवन की सुंदरता है।

स्वयं के लिए जिए तो क्या जिए,
कभी औरों के लिए जीना सीखो।
पथिक के पथ प्रदर्शक बनकर,
सबको राह दिखाना सीखो।

द्वेष, दम्भ और अप्रसन्नता,
मन से दूर भगाओ तुम।

हृदय की प्रसन्नता ही जीवन है,
इसको जीवन का सार बनाओ तुम।

— वेदांशी यादव

दूसरी 'अ'

मेरी दुनिया मेरी बात

मैं वही नहीं बच्ची, जो अलार्म को तंग करती,
हर सुबह कहती, “बस पाँच मिनट” और सोती,
माँ चिल्लाए, “उठो! स्कूल का टाइम हो गया!”
पर मैंने तो सपनों में ही आनंद है पाया।



क्लास में बैठूँ मैं, आँखें हो गई भारी,
टीचर बोली, “पढ़ो ध्यान से प्यारी।”

मैं मन ही मन सोचूँ, “सब याद है मुझे सही”,
पर इतना कौन लिखे, आखिर मैं मासूम सी रही।

लंच टाइम आया और खुशी का मौसम लाया,
गोलगप्पे, समोसे और हँसी का मेला छाया।
दोस्तों के साथ हँसी—खेल, शरारत में खो जाना,
पढ़ाई की चिंता? बस उसे भूल आना।



शाम की घंटी, दौड़ पड़े मैदान की ओर,
गेंद छूटी या पकड़ी, कोई ना पाए ज़ोड़।
दोस्तों संग हँसी, शरारत की थी बहार,
मस्ती में खो गए हम, भूले होमवर्क का विचार।

रात आई, माँ बोली, “होमवर्क किया या नहीं?”

मैंने कहा, “थोड़ा किया पर पूरा न कर सकी।”

टी.वी. देख कर नींद आई बड़ी प्यारी,
सपनों में भी चल रही थी मस्ती हमारी।

यही है मेरी जिन्दगी, हँसी और शोर,
कभी ऊँचाई, कभी थोड़ा सा ठोर।

थोड़ी पढ़ाई, थोड़ी हँसी—मज़ाक के साथ,
यही है मेरी दुनिया, यही मेरी बात।

— सानवी खरबंदा

आठवीं सी





कभी जो स्कूल की घंटी दिन की शुरुआत का संकेत देती थी, आज वहीं घंटी विदाई का एहसास दिला रही है। जो मॉर्निंग असेंबली कभी नीरस लगती थी, आज मन करता है, वहीं खड़ी रह जाऊ, समय थम जाए। मन चाहता है कि यह स्कूल मुझे अपनी दीवारों में समा ले अपनी छाया में फिर कुछ पल जीने दे। जिस विद्यालय में मैंने अपनी जिंदगी के सबसे कीमती साल बिताए, जो मेरा दूसरा घर बन गया था, वहाँ अब ना आ पाने का विचार दिल में एक अजीब सा खालीपन पैदा करता है। यह वही छत है, जिसने हमेशा अपनी छाया दी, और अब वही हमें आगे बढ़ने के लिए धूप में भेज रहा है।

अब अपनी राह खुद बनानी है, अपने सपनों की ओर बढ़ना है। कभी डरते हुए, कभी मुस्कराते हुए। लगता है जैसे बहुत जल्दी बड़े हो गए हम, कल की ही तो बात लगती है, जब मैं अपनी माँ का आँचल पकड़कर रो रही थी, "मुझे स्कूल नहीं जाना।" और विडंबना देखिए कि आज कहती हूँ, मुझे स्कूल छोड़कर नहीं जाना।"

कभी-कभी डर लगता है, क्या मैं अपने लक्ष्य तक पहुँच पाऊँगी? पर जब पीछे मुड़कर देखती हूँ, तो लगता है कि इस विद्यालय और यहाँ के शिक्षकों ने मुझे इतना मजबूत बना दिया है कि अब कोई भी चुनौती असंभव नहीं लगती। कभी-कभी जिन शिक्षकों की बातें कड़वी लगती हैं, वही आगे चलकर सबसे बड़ी सीख बनकर सामने आती हैं।

मुझे याद हैं, हमारी पाँचवी कक्षा की अध्यापिका बहुत सख्ती से पेश आती थीं, पूरी कक्षा उनसे डरती थी। उनकी डाँट उस समय भले ही बुरी लगती थी, लेकिन आज एहसास होता है कि उन्हीं की सख्ती ने हमें अनुशासित और जिम्मेदार बनाया। इसी तरह, हिंदी और अंग्रेजी की अध्यापिकाएँ अपने विषयों को लेकर बेहद सख्त थीं, पर उन्हीं की मेहनत, नियम और समर्पण की वजह से आज हम इन भाषाओं में निपुण हो पाए हैं।

यहाँ की यादें, कक्षाएँ, अध्यापिकाएँ, दोस्त, और उनसे जुड़ी मस्तिष्कियाँ, ये सब जिंदगी भर मेरे साथ रहेंगी।

यह विद्यालय मेरे व्यक्तित्व की नींव है, यहाँ से मिली सीख, अनुशासन, आत्मविश्वास और प्रेम को मैं कभी नहीं भूल पाऊँगी। उम्मीद है कि जब कभी मैं फिर यहाँ लौटूँ, तो मैं अपने लक्ष्य को पा चुकी होऊँ, और उन बच्चों के लिए प्रेरणा बन सकूँ, जो कल वहीं खड़े होंगे, जहाँ आज मैं खड़ी हूँ।

"हर विदाई में एक नई शुरुआत छिपी होती है, और हर याद हमें अपने बीते कल से जोड़ जाती है।"

—स्वास्तिका वैद, बारह अ

उदास होती हूँ तो हंसा देती है माँ
नींद आए तो सुला देती है माँ
मकान को घर बना देती है माँ
खुद भूखी रह कर बच्चों को खिला देती है माँ
आँखों में छुपी हर इच्छा पहचान लेती है माँ
हर दर्द की दवा है माँ
हर ख़ता माफ़ कर देती है माँ
रिश्तों को जोड़ती है माँ
बिना स्वार्थ प्यार देती है माँ
परिवार को खुशी देकर खुश होती है माँ।

माँ

— काश्वी पहली अ

सदा
खुश
रहो



सूरज की तरह हर सुबह मुस्कराओ,
हर दिन में नई उम्मीद लाओ।



छोटी-छोटी बातों में खुशियाँ ढूँढें,
सदा खुश रहो, कभी न गुम हो।

जब दिन कठिन और बादल घिरें,
अपने हौसले से उन्हें हराओ।



सपनों को पकड़ो और मेहनत करो,
हर छोटी सफलता की भी मनाओ।

दूसरों की मदद करो और प्यार फैलाओ,
सदा खुश रहो, यही संदेश सुनाओ।

— वृत्ति छाबरा, तीसरी अ



एक पेड़ माँ के नाम



तुम सब मिल-जुलकर ही रहना,
माँ सदा यही कहती थी।
तब माँ में हम रहते थे,
अब माँ हममें रहती है।

हम भाई बहनों की माँ
जब से है गोलोक सिधारी
तब से मन में रहता हर दम
कैसे माँ मिले हमारी।
उनके प्यार से न हो वंचित
हे प्रभु। कुछ अद्भुत हो जाय,
राम कृपा से कुछ नहीं दुर्लभ
जो इच्छा मन में रहती है।
तब माँ में हम रहते थे
अब माँ हममें रहती है।



रोया निज-निज घर में बिरवा
जिसकी माँ का नाम दिया है।
लगता है, जैसे माँ ने
आकर हमको थाम लिया है।



प्रकृति और माँ में कोई
भेद नहीं लगता है हमको
नहीं जानती लेना दोनों
बस केवल देती रहती है।
तब माँ में हम रहते थे,
अब माँ हममें रहती हैं।

रोज सुबह स्नेह नीर से
माँ हरी-भरी रहती है
फल और फूल लिए आचल में
आंगन बीच खड़ी रहती है।
जब हम निकट पहुंचते उनके
शीतल छाया से सहलाती
आक्सीजन भर कर नयनों में
बस एकटक तकती रहती है।
तब माँ में हम रहते थे,
अब माँ हममें रहती है।

— ओमायरा बंसल, तीसरी अ

बुझो तो जाने

- 1 धूप में आता हूँ, छाँव में घबराता हूँ।
- 2 ना हाथ है ना पैर हैं, फिर भी चलती हूँ।
- 3 बिना पंख के उड़ती हूँ।
- 4 पैर नहीं पर चलती हूँ, आँख नहीं पर रोती है।
- 5 दिन में सोती, रात में रोती।
- 6 आँखे हैं पर देख नहीं सकती।
- 7 नाम लेते ही क्या टूट जाता है।
- 8 ऐसा कौनसा पेड़ है जिसमें कभी पत्ते नहीं होते
- 9 बचपन-जवानी हरी, बुढ़ापा लाल।
- 10 एक प्लेट में तीन चम्मच बताओ क्या ?

— ईशानवी, चौथी अ

सपनों की उड़ान



हर बच्चे के मन में कुछ सपने होते हैं। कोई डॉक्टर बनना चाहता है, कोई वैज्ञानिक, तो कोई अपने देश का नाम रोशन करना चाहता है। सपने देखना आसान है, लेकिन उन्हें पूरा करने के लिए मेहनत, धैर्य और आत्मविश्वास की ज़रूरत होती है।

आज के समय में हमें कई चुनौतियों का सामना करना पड़ता है। कभी असफलता मिलती है, कभी डर लगता है कि हम सफल हो पाएँगे या नहीं। लेकिन असफलता हमें हारना नहीं, बल्कि आगे बढ़ना सिखाती है। जो बच्चा गिरकर फिर से उठना सीख लेता है, वही सच्चा विजेता होता है।

शिक्षा हमारे जीवन का सबसे बड़ा हथियार है। यह हमें सही और गलत में फर्क करना सिखाती है और हमें आत्मनिर्भर बनाती है। यदि हम पूरे मन से पढ़ाई करें और अपने लक्ष्य पर ध्यान केंद्रित रखें, तो कोई भी सपना अधूरा नहीं रहता।

हमें अपने माता-पिता और शिक्षकों का सम्मान करना चाहिए, क्योंकि वही हमें सही दिशा दिखाते हैं। साथ ही, हमें अपने भीतर अच्छाई, ईमानदारी और परिश्रम जैसे गुण विकसित करने चाहिए।

अंत में यही कहना चाहूँगी कि खुद पर विश्वास रखिए, मेहनत से मत डरिए और अपने सपनों की ओर पूरे आत्मविश्वास के साथ कदम बढ़ाइए। सफलता ज़रूर मिलेगी।

रिज़ा संधू, सातवीं स

अदम्य शिक्षक



विद्यार्थी – उलझा-सा धागा, प्रेम से सुलझाता है एक शिक्षक।

विद्यार्थी – अनखिली कली, सींच कर महकता फूल बनाता है एक शिक्षक।

विद्यार्थी – अँधेरा कमरा, मोमबत्ती-सा जलकर जगमगाता है जिसको एक शिक्षक।

विद्यार्थी – कोरा, सफेद कागज़,

तितली-से पंखों से रंग निचोड़ भर देता है एक शिक्षक।

अंत में वही विद्यार्थी पाता है—पहचान, सम्मान व स्वाभिमान।

और एक गर्व के साथ, संतोष की एक छोटी-सी मुस्कान लिए, फिर से चल पड़ता है वह

शिक्षक :- नए धागे सुलझाने, नई कलियाँ बिलाने,
नए कमरों को रोशन करने, और नए पन्नों में रंग भरने
फिर से फिर से जुट जाता है एक अदम्य शिक्षक।

— आदया, तीसरी अ

कलम की आवाज़



कलम की आवाज़ से जगमगाती धरती,
शब्दों की छाया में बसी चित्रित करती।

सपनों को उड़ान देने वाली
अनकही कहानियों को कहने वाली,
विचारों की लहरों—सा बहाती ज्ञान,
हर बात को समझाती देकर मान।

शिक्षा की नीति का आदर करती।
विचारों की धारा में भविष्य बिखेरती।

अभिवादन करते हैं इस आवाज़ का,
प्रेरणा से भरपूर इस आगाज़ का।
कलम की आवाज़ के साथ बढ़ाएँ कदम,
इसकी सच्चाई हृदय में बसाए हरदम।

— अराध्या
पहली 'स'

नीले आकाश में बादल आए,
सफेद रूई—से झूले झुलाए।
बारिश आई टप—टप गए,
धरती हस दी, फूल मुस्काए।

सात रंग का पुल बन जाए,
इंद्रधनुष मुस्काकर आए।

लाल, पीला, नीला रंग,
जादू सा लगे हर ढंग।

हरा कहे मैं लाऊँ हरियाली,
नीला कहे सागर की लाली।
बैंगनी दे सपनों की डोरी,
सुनहरा कहे चमकेगी रोशरी पुरी।

चिड़िया बोली चले उड़े, रंगों की सीढ़ी पर चढ़े।
तितली बोली—मैं संग आऊँ,
फूलों से खुशबू ले जाऊँ।

हम सब मिलकर गाएँ गाना,
सुंदर हो हर दिन का ठिकाना।

— जियांशी गुप्ता, दूसरी स

इंद्रधनुष का सपना



CJM मेरे सफर की पहली दस्तक

जब मेरा एडमिशन CJM में हुआ,
मन में कुछ डर, कुछ सपना नया हुआ।
नन्हें कदमों से चली थी मैं आगे,
दिल में हौसला था, आँखों में उजाले।



सफेद यूनिफॉर्म, रिबन दो चोटियों में,
काँपते शब्द छुपे थे सिसकियों में।
पर जैसे ही देखा स्कूल का आँगन
लगने लगा ये तो है मेरा अपनापन।

पहली घंटी, वो सख्त सी लाइन,
मैम की आवाज़ — "Girls, stay in line!"
नए दोस्त, नई क्लास, नई किताबें,
हर मोड़ पर थीं मीठी सी बातें।



Assembly में सूरज था सिर पर खड़ा,
हर स्वर में जैसे था ऊपरवाले का साया बड़ा।
वो प्रार्थना, वो आँखें बंद कर बंधी सी बात,
हर लाइन में मिलती थी दिल को राहत और सौगात।



Lunch Break में हँसी की सौगाते,
छुप—छुप के टिफिन से चुराई गई बातें।
Library की खामोशी, PT की धुन,
हर क्लासरूप बना मेरा सपना, मेरा जुनून।



मैं अब भी उसी सफर में हूँ,
उसी कॉरिडोर में चलती, उसी Uniform में ढलती।
CJM मेरे साथ हर पल है खड़ा,
यह स्कूल नहीं, मेरा अपना जहान सा बड़ा।



— सानवी ओबराय
सातवीं—बी



**「Moments that define」
「Our School Year」**

Class Incharge : **Ms Jasneet Bindra**

LKG - A



Left to Right :

Ist Row : Mansirat Kaur, Navika, Ishanvi, Ms. Jasneet Bindra, Ms. Puneet kaur, Tiana, Khwaish, Anvi Dhiman

IInd Row : Ustat Kaur, Trishika Chopra, Ruhi Verma, Avika Sharma, Aarohi, Prabhnaaz kaur, Kanayka Sunar, Vanya, Bani, Nitya Singh

IIIrd Row : Shravya Sharma, Hanya Sharma, Kayra, Taysha Sharma, Ashmeen kaur, Aarika, Arika Gaud, Sifat Kaur, Sehar Kaur, Shivanya Jain, Gauranshi Sharma

IVth Row : Dhriti Jain, Arzoi, Survi, Saisha Sethi, Maanya Sharma, Tanvi, Dhriti Prajapati, Purvika, Rehmatdeep Kaur, Angel Gardner, Saira Chopra

Class Incharge : **Ms Neeraj Sharma**

LKG - B



Left to Right :

Ist Row : Dhriti Mittal, Rithanya Dharmani, Rehmat Kaur, Gurnoor Kaur, Ms. Neeraj Sharma, Ms. Puneet Kaur, Dhaanya, Kritika Patel, Niyamat Sandhu, Anaika Kaushik

IInd Row : Poorvika, Ahana, Cheshvika, Prisha Bora, Arsh Randhawa, Sanaya, Inat Kamboj, Pakhi Gupta, Kanishka, Aishleen

IIIrd Row : Jasmeh Kaur, Jazmin, Tavneet Kaur, Ineet Kaur, Sarah, Saanvika Sikarwar, Aradhya Maheshwari, Khyati Oberoy, Mayra, Mahira Chawla

IVth Row : Rehmat Kaur, Mankirat Kaur, Ojesvi, Bhavya Sharma, Maanvika Arora, Aaruhi Dhawan, Kiran Kamboj, Tara Negi, Aradhya, Zara Sharma

Class Incharge : **Ms Kaushambi Tomar**

LKG - C



Left to Right :

*Ist Row : Ishani Bhatt, Araina Sood, Namya Kapoor, Ms Kaushambi Tomar, Ms Puneet Kaur, Adab Kaur Randhawa, Dharvi Puri, Zaina Khanna
IInd Row : Lakshita, Smridhi Gupta, Shravya Sharma, Japleen Kaur, Evania Kapoor, Pratha Nagpal, Avreen Kaur, Khanak, Aayat Kharbanda, Laiqa Garg
IIIrd Row : Priyanshi, Gavya, Aahana, Chitleen Kaur, Sharvi Gaur, Bharati Kaushik, Devshi Sharma, Vamika, Meharpreet Kaur, Seerat Pahwa
IVth Row : Krishnika Malhotra, Ravya Dhiman, Amayra Katyal, Vamika Arora, Yuvina, Amreen Kaur, Ishleen Kaur, Gursirat Kaur, Harasees Kaur Sawhney, Chitrakshi*

Class Incharge : **Ms Teenu Jolly**

UKG - A



Left to Right :

*Ist Row : Aanshi Kapil, Prabhnoor, Enaya Sharma, Mrs. Teenu Jolly, Ms. Puneet Kaur, Gurdeep Kaur, Kashvee, Avni
IInd Row : Prisha Kapoor, Arnika, Vaishvi Tyagi, Aaradhya Sharma, Jaisvi Raj, Anayaa Garg, Dakshita Galav, Anya Jangra, Reha, Twisha Dhall
IIIrd Row : Aadya Bindal, Nitya, Asnifa, Ruvi Khan, Alaisha Sethi, Pihoo Pal, Aradhna, Dhavi Chhabra, Kirat Khera, Mahreen Kaur
IVth Row : Aadya Chaudhary, Ashneer Kaur, Aanaya Saini, Avantika Yadav, Anaya Chauhan, Baani, Kavya Bakshi, Aradhya Verma, Benazir Kaur*

Class Incharge : **Ms Sarita Ahuja**

UKG - B



Left to Right :

Ist Row : Tiarra Aggarwal, Meher Chitkara, Aditi, Ms. Sarita Ahuja, Ms. Puneet Kaur, Prisha Gupta, Affia, Joelpreet Kaur

IInd Row : Garvi, Miraya Phalswal, Ziva, Charvi Dhall, Kayra, Kriti Kundu, Mannat, Anaika Gupta, Bhuvanya Kumari, Kridha Nehra

IIIrd Row : Adrija Singh, Abeera, Jaysvi Choudhary, Saanvi Garg, Zoyel, Vidhika Sharma, Chahal, Shanaya, Tavisha Jain, Gyanshi Walia, Aadhya

IVth Row : Aaradhya Sharma, Shivanya Kapoor, Geet, Vanya Gulati, Ashnoor Kaur, Agastya Gaur, Devanya Bhardwaj, Era, Manasvi Singh, Anika

Class Incharge : **Ms Sarika Shekhawat**

UKG - C



Left to Right :

Ist Row : Nishita Dhingra, Hitika, Anvira Sharma, Ms. Sarika Shekhawat, Ms. Puneet Kaur, Amayra Kaushal, Inaaya, Bhavika Arora

IInd Row : Advika, Bhavika Verma, Ridhi Singla, Amaira Sharma, Prabhsirat Kaur, Adhira Sharma, Aaradhya, Divjot Kaur, Tanusha.

IIIrd Row : Rebekah Elsa Shijo, Ditya Grover, Vridhi, Kaavya, Aadhisha Jain, Misha Mohak, Amayra, Adlynn Singh, Dayana Sharma

IVth Row : Lavanya Rana, Japgun Kaur, Japnoor Kaur, Griyashi Kaur, Greetha Kaur, Sharleen Kaur, Sifatnaaz Kaur, Kumari Chitranshi, Ditya Jolly

Class Incharge : **Ms Milanpreet Kaur**

I - A



Left to Right :

Ist Row : Anaisha Tuteja, Shariel Khubber, Saarvi, Vaishnavi Machal, Samaira Saini, Ms Yogita Sharma, Ms Milanpreet Kaur, Dhanvi Pal, Avvisha Jain, Lavanya Batra, Jennifer, Purvi

IIInd Row : Aadhya Sharma, Mannat, Amaira Walia, Simar, Kaashvi, Jazleen Kaur, Gamy Ailawadi, Gurnaaz, Navdisha, Akshita Bhola, Pinal

IIIrd Row : Manrehmat Kaur, Misha, Aarvi Bhola, Zayra, Aarohi Sethi, Saisha Bindra, Sifat Kaur, Vanya Sethi, Anjali Sharma, Aditi, Samairah

IVth Row : Harnidh Kaur, Ibaadat Kaur, Aradhya Gupta, Ashvika Kanojia, Aanshi Sharma, Inayat Kaur, Adira Yadav, Saira Sethi, Taanya Tripathi, Ashlin Chauhan, Rihai Gulzar

Class Incharge : **Ms Bhawana Chadha**

I - B



Left to Right :

Ist Row : Takshvi Khanna, Shivangi, Sanvika Bisht, Trishika Malik, Kirti Mehndiratta, Ms Yogita Sharma, Ms Bhawana Chadha, Sanchi Sharma, Aaradhya Jain, Saira Chhabra, Myra, Sahej Preet Gandhi

IIInd Row : Myesha, Chetna, Manraj Kaur, Prihal Chawla, Kalyani, Gurnaaz Kaur, Apurva, Pridhi, Aarvi Dua, Mayra Chopra

IIIrd Row : Alorika Zarora, Radhya, Arheer Kaur Oberoi, Anaisha Aggarwal, Rithanya Rana, Bhuvika Sharma, Chandrika Gupta, Saarvi Sharma, Trisha Gupta, Niya Kaushik, Zoya Choudhary, Nyra

IVth Row : Genesis John, Akshita, Prakriti Sachdeva, Maanvi Sharma, Manseerat Kaur, Bhavreet Kaur, Prakshi Rana, Rabani Lamba, Harseerat Kaur, Hitanshi Gupta

Class Incharge : **Ms Aarushi Kakkar**

I - C



Left to Right :

Ist Row : Rachel Verma, Shahira Syed, Vanya Sharma, Aarvi Jain, Aradhya, Vaigha, Ms. Aarushi Kakkar, Ms Yogita, Shravya Verma, Dhvani Gupta, Adhitri Aggarwal, Viyomi Walia, Jaanvi Anand, Mishty Bansal

IInd Row : Pranshi, Lineysha Yadav, Vanshika Rawat, Mannat Gulati, Vrinda, Anika Yadav, Gloria Chand, Rutvi Dewan, Prabgun Sabharwal.

IIIrd Row : Aadhya Gupta, Yashvita Kaushal, Aanya Gupta, Tanvi, Savreen Kaur, Vaishnavi, Sifat Kaur, Nivriti Rana, Smayra Namdev, Meghan

IVth Row : Rutvi Sachdeva, Parmeet Kaur Bindra, Ahana, Ruhi, Shivita Mehta, Saanjh Sharma, Miraya Bajaj, Sharon Masih, Mehr Sharma, Samaira Goel

Class Incharge : **Ms Monika Kohli**

II - A



Left to Right :

Ist Row : Aaditri Gautam, Adhira Sharma, Shanaya Aggarwal, Haripriya Sharma, Alisiya, Ms Monika Kohli, Ms Ruchi Gupta, Aarya Bhadauria, Shrija Chauhan, Saakhi, Harshika, Pahul Kaur

IInd Row : Gurleen Kaur, Vaidehi, Priyanshi, Amyra Gupta, Vedanshi Yadav, Galina Chhatwal, Manasvi Chauhan, Vanya, Urja Bakshi, Vanshika Yadav

IIIrd Row : Enaya Goel, Aarvi Bhardwaj, Aaruhi Bhardwaj, Kamakshi, Kavneer Watta, Vania Rattan, Anaya Thompson, Drishvi Sehta, Aradhya Aggarwal, Nirvi Kharbanda, Aarohi Gupta

IVth Row : Mehar Gandotra, Prabhleen Kaur, Anaisha Kansal, Mihika Handa, Shanaya Goyal, Japneet Kaur, Yahira Bakshi, Jinaya Jain, Aarvi Sharma, Jasnaaz Kaur, Teertha Buddhiraja

Class Incharge : **Ms Sunita Sanjay**

II - B



Left to Right :

Ist Row : Gamyra, Devina, Aaradhya, Jahnvi, Ms. Ruchi Gupta, Ms. Sunita Sanjay, Ruvika, Gaurvi, Avreen, Jasleen

IInd Row : Nihar, Anvika, Manreet, Mahira, Gurman, Anika, Mishika, Inayat Gupta, Sanidhya, Aarna, Krishti

IIIrd Row : Vedika, Jinisha, Malyka, Aashna, Srija, Avnika, Sidhika, Prisha, Inayat Kaur, Yashika, Pearl

IVth Row : Athmika, Tavnoor, Mannatpreet, Angel, Jaishvi, Sahira, Rabaab, Anayat, Mahi, Sifat, Aashvi

Class Incharge : **Ms Chaitrali Taluja**

II - C



Left to Right :

Ist Row : Twisha Matneja, Jaspreet Bhasin, Tamana Dua, Kaashvi Gupta, Ms Chaitrali Taluja, Ms Ruchi Gupta, Aavya Aggarwal, Ganeev Kaur, Sayesha Anand, Anhad Kaur

IInd Row : Bandagi Verma, Arshpreet Kaur Sudan, Aanvi Bhatt, Tanureet Kaur, Siya Passi, Prisha, Garvita, Mysha Sethi, Aarika, Durvi Sehgal

IIIrd Row : Khanak, Rudrakshi Shekhawat, Misha Lalka, Jiya Jain, Kanak Goel, Aavya Behl, Chansy, Janya, Shreeja Sharma, Rushika Sachdeva, Ishanvi Sharma

IVth Row : Maahi, Kritika, Aishleen Kaur Dhesi, Nitara Choudhary, Aahana Bhardwaj, Tripti Saini, Hinaaya Kapoor, Rhythm Arora, Shanaya, Naisha, Jiyanshi Gupta

Class Incharge : **Ms Amarjeet Kaur**

III - A



Left to Right :

Ist Row : Aarja Nandra, Nysha Sethi, Siddhi Dahiya, Gaurangi Goel, Ms. Amarjeet Kaur, Ms. Kiran, Aadya, Anaya Jain, Gursehaj Kaur, Arshiya Sharma

IInd Row : Swara Sharma, Vanya Mittal, Jivisha Rai, Mishika Khanna, Annie, Tiana Anand, Vaishnavi Yadav, Shivya Makhija, Anaysha Goel, Anaysha Mittal, Vritee Chhabra

IIIrd Row : Ananya Sakhuja, Zaharnavi Kaur, Arnavi Singh, Shreenika Arora, Rudranshi Chander, Ruhman Kaur, Chhavi, Sarvi, Omyra Kamble, Anushka Rana

IVth Row : Navya, Jaishroop Kaur, Sanvi Gupta, Jeevika Gupta, Ojasvi Sharma, Drishvi Jindal, Vaanya Arora, Anayza Handa, Sanvi, Vaahi, Anaya

Class Incharge : **Ms Shivani Kaushik**

III - B



Left to Right :

Ist Row : Vedanshi, Lavanya, Tathya, Dhriti, Ms Kiran, Ms Shivani Kaushik, Nishta, Mrigya, Shanaya, Amrita

IInd Row : Rudrakshi, Srishti, Jiyana, Rehmat, Gavya, Zaisha, Aadhya, Navya, Arshiya

IIIrd Row : Abhiroop, Navriti, Aarna, Samaira, Lasya, Nandani, Khwaish, Manrose, Khushmita, Arnika, Shanaya

IVth Row : Amyra, Mishka, Ganika, Aradhya, Jhanvi, Harshika, Mahira, Aayra, Saher, Gurrehmat, Ramneet, Achintya

Class Incharge : **Ms Nidhi Goel**

III - C



Left to Right :

Ist Row : Rohana, Divjot, Reya, Hazel, Ms Nidhi, Ms Kiran, Arzoi, Saanjh, Shanaya, Aradhya

IInd Row : Hasnat, Tanishka, Ruhani, Gurnoor, Jaisnavi, Hejal, Hanaya, Avni, Vaanya, Rehmat

IIIrd Row : Tashya, Aizel, Harroop, Myshha, Shivanya, Vanshika, Gursirat, Niyati, Aanvi, Vaani, Amaira Aggarwal

IVth Row : Siya, Tavishi, Ajooni, Kanvi, Khyati, Anaya, Mayra, Amayra Jain, Avya, Tayisha, Alivia, Navisha

Class Incharge : **Ms Lovleen Seth**

IV - A



Left to Right :

Ist Row : Shanaya Anand, Disha Tonk, Jaskirat Kaur, Kaavya, Mr. Yogesh, Ms Lovleen Seth, Mahi Sethi, Kritika, Jeevika, Mahi Verma

IInd Row : Hitaishi Bansal, Veronica Bhardwaj, Aavya Kaushal, Vanya, Elisheba, Aradhya Bhalla, Namya, Jayesha Sareen, Lavanya Pal, Surveen Kaur, Khushmita Sethi

IIIrd Row : Vrinda, Hridyanshi Taneja, Myra, Ishanvi, Jiya Sharda, Akanksha Mishar, Anaisha Sethi, Gurnaaz, Sargun Kaur, Kirat Kaur, Savi Jain

IVth Row : Sukhnaaz Singh Samra, Harleen Jangra, Anaya Mittal, Kavya Pathania, Japeet Kaur, Yashika, Anika, Ibadat Kaur, Ayanshi Kush, Vritika, Dhriti Beri

Class Incharge : **Ms Ria Bhalla**

IV - B



Left to Right :

Ist Row : Mehrat, Gunjan, Levanya , Dhara, Mr. Yogesh, Ms Ria Bhalla, Seerat, Shivika, Ruhi, Sumriti

IInd Row : Mahika, Aradhya, Avika, Amairaah Guglani, Shivanya , Samaira, Anisha, Surbhi, Anshika, Maanvi

IIIrd Row : Gauri, Ariha, Myra, Eshika , Amreen , Amayra Virk, Kirat, Shanvi, Paridhi ,Arohi, Maisha

IVth Row : Vedanshi, Manya ,Manreet , Aamna, Anvi, Aashvi, Suhavi , Arishthi, Jennifer, Manasvi, Naira

Class Incharge : **Ms Indu Kochar**

IV - C



Left to Right :

Ist Row : Myra Sharma, Nyra Jain, Kushagri Jain, Chavishka Malhotra, Ms. Indu Kochar, Mr. Yogesh Sharma, Avanya Kashyap, Aahana, Ashrit Kaur, Tischa Jain

IInd Row : Kuwala, Mehak, Dilshveen Saluja, Ikjot Kaur, Aavya Sachdeva, Dipleen Kaur, Reha Rangi, Aaradhya Chauhan, Aavya Rastogi, Ayanna Jain, Grishika Popli

IIIrd Row : Inaya, Prisha Sharma, Akshita Saini, Amayra Bansal, Akshita Kanojia, Shivanya Kaushik, Aradhya Singla, Charvi, Saamyra Sharma, Priyal Sarhadi, Tanishka Gupta

IVth Row : Aarushi, Riza Gandhi, Gurasis Kaur, Hazelynn Kaur, Aaradhya Khanna, Tashveen Kaur, Vanisha Kashyap, Naira Guglani, Simreet Kaur Oberoi, Ravneet Kaur

Class Incharge : **Ms Aanchal Rana Dadwal**

V - A



Left to Right :

Ist Row : Yashica, Hariti Bansal, Lavanya Passi, Aradhya Sharma, Anahita Verma, Ms. Aanchal Rana Dadwal, Mr. Nirmal Yadav, Aarvi, Kaira, Inaya Mathur, Prisha, Hazel

IIInd Row : Amayra, Kritika Ojha, Bismanpreet Kaur, Ajooni Kaur, Samaira, Arsheen Kaur, Manmeet Kaur, Vritikka, Rehmat Kaur, Har Reet Kaur, Bableen Kaur, Samaira Jain

IIIrd Row : Aprajita, Ruhani, Diksha Sharma, Drishti, Ayana Khosla, Aileena Arora, Aarohi, Veronica, Mahira Kharbanda, Maanvi, Saina Verma

IVth Row : Ruhaniyat Kaur, Twisha Jain, Avika Khajuria, Avni Garg, Charleen Chawla, Manya Sharma, Nimrit Kaur, Nitya Sharma, Koshin, Amreen Kaur

Class Incharge : **Ms Dimple Rajpurohit**

V - B



Left to Right :

Ist Row : Aanya, Prathistha Mehta, Aahana Gupta, Garima Sharma, Mr. Nirmal Yadav, Ms. Dimple Rajpurohit, Arshnoor Kaur, Devanshi Mahajan, Pihu Gosain, Myra Sharma

IIInd Row : Ayana Jain, Aarohi Singla, Sinaya Singh, Aarnavi, Kashvi Tayal, Prithma, Kavisha Jain, Aarna, Avni, Shanaya Sharma, Adita Verma

IIIrd Row : Nayyrah Rana, Aadita Phartiyal, Akshita Handa, Samaira Verma, Manika Singla, Aaradhya Mittal, Caron, Kaashvi, Maanya Sharma, Vanya, Bhuvi Mittal

IVth Row : Maahera Ahluwalia, Somya Trar, Ruhani Malik, Khyati Sharma, Aoife Patel, Shazia Syed, Drishti Kapoor, Gauravi Bhola, Anshika, Saubhagya Aggarwal, Gunika, Pahal Goyal

Class Incharge : **Ms Sakshi Saini**

V - C



Left to Right :

Ist Row : Dameesha, Tejasvi, Parish, Shaana, Mr. Nirmal, Ms Sakshi Saini, Nitya, Tia, Tiara, Sahajpreet
IInd Row : Akshiti, Gazal, Anshika, Angelina, Reya, Saanvi, Aarshi, Anaisha, Harsheen, Avika, Agampreet
IIIrd Row : Divjot, Naomika, Drishti, Mannat, Aaradhya, Arha, Advika, Ravisha, Angel, Riana, Aliyana, Anshpreet
IVth Row : Manya, Kshirija, Nadarpreet, Inaya, Ryka, Siya, Punarvi, Harsimrat, Maahi, Samaika, Malishka

Class Incharge : **Ms Sunita Shivhare**

VI - A



Left to Right :

Ist Row : Avni Ahuja, Smyra Dewan, Saanvi Goel, Devishi Batra, Ms Sunita Shivhare, Ms Anjana Lal, Yashvi, Navya, Aarohi, Kritika
IInd Row : Niza, Tashvi, Soumya, Srishti, Manya, Maheen, Aaradhya, Anaha, Vaidehi, Harnur, Pranvi
IIIrd Row : Nitya, Amaya, Prajna, Anushka, Aanya, Manseerat, Vamika, Preet, Aashvi, Aarvi
IVth Row : Kyna, Sehar, Kanishka, Araya, Vandita, Yashika, Samridhi, Riddhi, Uravi, Hrida

Class Incharge : **Ms Bharti Malhotra**

VI - B



Left to Right :

Ist Row : Samiksha Jaiswal, Arshya Aggarwal, Ravya Tuteja, Tusara, Ms Bharti Malhotra, Ms Vijata Malhotra, Kavya Batra, Aashvi Paul, Manmeet Kaur, Amber Kaur

IInd Row : Nirvi, Aaznaa Kharbanda, Mudita Bassi, Ashween Kaur, Madhushree, Saanvi Chaurasia, Aalia Kush, Ishika Jain, Saanvi, Ahina Verma,, Smridhi Naaz Singh

IIIrd Row : Ruhani Nagpal, Garima, Shanaya Saini, Varanjot Kaur, Sayona, Previka Malhotra, Aaruhi Ranu, Ananya Malhotra, Tushani, Avleen Kaur

IVth Row : Mahima Tom, Aradhya Bidlan, Seerat Kaur Kamboj, Simrat Kaur, Agamjot Kaur, Aratarika, Dakshita Anand, Aashita Sharma, Ayanna

Class Incharge : **Ms Isha Sharma**

VI - C



Left to Right :

Ist Row : Kuhoo Gambhir, Ananya Chibber, Gurnoor Kaur, Gargi, Ms Isha Sharma, Ms Neha, Shivanshi Garg, Vani Sharma, Arshita Bhola, Hamnoor

IInd Row : Aaradhya Choudhary, Jiya Ruhil, Arushi Bansal, Aradhya, Samridhhi Chatterjee, Harshita Sharma, Aanya Mittal, Vrishti Mittal, Aarvi Gupta, Arshia Jain

IIIrd Row : Pavani, Genesis, Alaina Sethi, Anvi, Aananya, Anaya Sharma, Nitya Sharma, Srishti, Ishaya Taliya, Saanvi Adhlakha, Pranjal Sood, Hasmita

IVth Row : Shanaya Kaur, Bani Choudhary, Inayat, Kayra Kapoor, Arya, Anya Gupta, Kaina Manchanda, Hansvi, Devishi Gautam, Kayra, Lavanya Sharma

Class Incharge : **Ms Nainpreet**

VII - A



Left to Right :

Ist Row : Arshnoor Kaur, Gauri Aggarwal, Aalia Wadhwa, Veronica, Ms. Nainpreet, Mr Rohit, Samya Jain, Sirjana, Sayna Gulati, Kashika

IInd Row : Samaira Jain, Onika, Navya Aggarwal, Jasnoor Kaur, Paavni, Rishika, Aaradhya, Aanika Jain, Spardha Bajaj, Vanshika Birdi

IIIrd Row : Aaliyah, Aaradhya Gandhi, Guntaas Kaur, Vidhi, Mariyam, Sanya Goyal, Anvi Aggarwal, Sidhhi, Jasnoor Kaur Keith, Jasnoor Kaur, Avni Budhiraja

IVth Row : Jacinth, Aarna Goyal, Peehu Verma, Sumedha Sharma, Pavani Dhingra, Aadrika Goyal, Tavsheen Kaur, Drishti Yadav, Tanvi Mehta, Hitakshi, Hemani Jain

Class Incharge : **Ms Mamta Rani**

VII - B



Left to Right :

Ist Row : Avneet Kaur, Anvi Gupta, Dhruvika, Shiveena, Ms Mamta Rani, Ms Dixa Gaur, Aranya, Bani, Aishani, Tejal

IInd Row : Joyal, Shreya, Aarohi, Anshika, Amisha, Navika, Ameerah, Aadya, Saanvi, Taisha

IIIrd Row : Divyanshi, Rupandeep, Aditri, Mouktikha, Seerat, Manishshka, Pihu, Aadhya, Avika, Siyal, Reasha, Saanvi Oberoi

IVth Row : Kavya, Aanya, Mokshika, Pratishtha, Avneet Kaur, Peehu Gupta, Carol, Laisha, Himani, Harnoor, Saanvi Sachdeva

Class Incharge : **Ms Mehak**

VII - C



Left to Right :

Ist Row : Vihaana, Janhvi, Sargun Kaur, Amishi Sharma, Ms Mehak, Mr Chirag, Kishaa Arora, Irsheen Kaur, Anaya Lamba, Aerika Dua

IIInd Row : Divnain Kaur Walia, Sharveen Kaur, Shanaya, Sanvi Mani Tripathi, Lavanya, Krishty, Peehu, Pavani, Jinal Garg

IIIrd Row : Udita, Harjas Kaur Batra, Parinoor Kaur Sabharwal, Misthi Arora, Saanvi Gupta, Sairah Wadhawan, Jiya, Jaslyn, Vandita

IVth Row : Twisha, Asreet Kaur Bakshi, Aaradhya Gaur, Vridhi Bhatia, Gurnoor Kaur, Rigya, Tripti Hira, Ridhi Singh, Kaashvi Jindal, Arshia Garg, Sonakshi Mishra, Naysha Shrivastav

Class Incharge : **Ms Ashima**

VIII - A



Left to Right :

Ist Row : Aaeisha, Sidak, Chahat, Vanya, Ms Ashima, Ms Priyanka, Armita, Divyanshi, Pavani Dhingra, Yati

IIInd Row : Nimisha, Harmehar, Smayra, Sanvi, Pawni Jolly, Aarna, Khyati, Sonakshi, Soumya, Janya

IIIrd Row : Sharanya, Lipika, Riyana, Deshna, Manvi, Arshiya, Jinisha, Shreya, Simar, Manya, Gursimar

IVth Row : Rabani, Aadaa, Gunveen, Charvi, Ananya Bhavya, Advika, Peehu, Avni, Nandita, Preen

Class Incharge : **Ms Barrkha Chopra**

VIII - B



Left to Right :

Ist Row : Mishthi, Aradhya Jain, Anmol Gandhi, Reet, Ms Barrkha Chopra, Ms Mehak Bhardwaj, Anvi Jain, Reenakshi Chopra, Trisha Soni, Manya Jain

IIInd Row : Saisha, Harshita, Saanvi Bakshi, Srisha, Tavisha Jain, Jiya, Kashvi Bhola, Akshita Sharma, Anvi Dhiman, Avni Bhatia

IIIrd Row : Manvi Paul, Pavika Dhiman, Kaina Batra, Monika Gupta, Hazel Mal, Arya Nandini, Saanvi Dewan, Jiya Bakshi, Vironika Oberoi, Akaisha Gupta, Ananya Sharma

IVth Row : Vibhuti Sharma, Nehal Bisht, Gaurika Kapoor, Gaurika Thakur, Zoya Rana, Anya Aggarwal, Tvisha Gupta, Mehar Kaur, Aaradhya Choudhary

Class Incharge : **Ms Rajveer Kaur**

VIII - C



Left to Right :

Ist Row : Meenakshi Kohli, Srishti, Suzain, Meet, Ms Rajveer Kaur, Mr Shivansh Gupta, Sukham Sharma, Agrima Dhingra, Hariti, Anvi Singh

IIInd Row : Tanishka Chhibber, Janya Bhola, Pushti Raghav, Nishka Gaur, Soumya Grover, Riddhima Saxena, Hasrat Bhardwaj, Geetali Batra, Ruhani Bhola, Kiara Ahuja

IIIrd Row : Amaira Sethi, Avanya Gupta, Alia Aggarwal, Ananya Sharma, Tavisha Jain, Aaradhya Sahni, Aadhya Soni, Sidhika, Sanvi Kharbanda, Anvi Kaushik

IVth Row : Bhavya Sharma, Tavnoor Kaur, Hanna Aji K, Manreet Kaur, Khushnoor Kaur, Sia Ghai, Vanya Arora, Tejasvi Kaur, Sareya Dhingra, Vridhi Beri, Anaishaa Kalra

Class Incharge : **Ms Ritu Yadav**

IX - A



Left to Right :

*Ist Row : Priyanshi, Jeeya Ahuja, Divya, Tushti Jain, Ms Ritu Yadav, Ms Rajveer Kaur, Megun Kaur, Yashvi, Jiya Sharma, Saara Aggarwal
IInd Row : Vaidehi Bohat, Niyati, Anusha Sharma, Anahita Gupta, Gurnoor Kaur, Drishti Sharma, Aahladita, Manmeet Kaur, Dhriti Juneja
IIIrd Row : Divisha Gulia, Taashi Rathod, Aahana, Roshni Mathur, Hazel Chawla, Sherlyn Singh, Saanvi Ahuja, Soumya Sharma, Kavya, Amayra
IVth Row : Hrishita, Akshita Garg, Lawanya, Avika Khanna, Vaidehi Anand, Aanya Tiwana, Ananya Gupta, Arshia Chawla, Dhriti, Bhavya Kapoor, Aakhya Verma*

Class Incharge : **Ms Sonali Chatterjee**

IX - B



Left to Right :

*Ist Row : Garvita Grover, Arshmeet Kaur, Kanishka Gupta, Anaiha Sharma, Ms Sonali Chatterjee, Ms Jyoti Chandra, Vanya Gupta, Anvi Kumar, Aaradhya, Harseerat Kaur
IInd Row : Mehar Gupta, Janya Behl, Jasmine, Jaishree Mishra, Priyal Goyal, Bhumika, Deeana Malhotra, Vanshreet Kaur, Arshia Goel, Raima Thakkar
IIIrd Row : Deepali Prashar, Era, Sarah Soni, Vrinda Kashyap, Samya Lamba, Charvi, Sonal, Devanshi Aggarwal, Saanvi Paul, Dipika, Aadya Bansal
IVth Row : Kudrat Verma, Gauranshi, Iqra Rana, Aisha Bakshi, Pranshi, Aahna Sharma, Naina, Asmee Chibber, Tapur, Sanvi Verma, Radhika Gulati*

Class Incharge : **Ms Sindhu Suresh**

IX - C



Left to Right :

Ist Row : Simranjeet Kaur, Ridhima Duggal, Arshia Jain, Leisha Malik, Ms Sindhu Suresh, Mr Neeraj Kumar, Tashi Aggarwal, Sukhleen Sharma, Siya Sachdeva, Kashvi Singh
IInd Row : Gurnoor Kaur, Reign Krishna Bhasin, Shine Sharma, Bhavneet Kaur, Dhruvika Anand, Saanvi Khanna, Shanaya Verma, Niyati, Sejal Bakshi
IIIrd Row : Gurleen Kaur, Myrah Gupta, Navya Dhiman, Amandeep Kaur, Navya Gupta, Pratha Chawla, Carel Chouray, Amrit Bhatnagar, Mannat Vig, Saanvi Maini
IVth Row : Upkeerat Kaur, Harseerat Sandhu, Kaashvi Gupta, Rachna Jain, Yashita Sehgal, Aqsa Altaf, Kavya Chauhan, Arshia Singh, Kritika Chona, Harsirat Kaur

Class Incharge : **Ms Rachna Jyoti**

X - A



Left to Right :

Ist Row : Kanishka, Richal Sharma, Kashish Sawhney, Tavleen Kaur, Ms Rachna Jyoti, Sr. Stella, Sr. Pousteena, Harleen Singh, Tanzil Bajaj, Ridhi Chadha, Venika Gupta
IInd Row : Ananya Nahray, Angel Kharbanda, Gauri Nagi, Navya Smriti, Shagun, Ojasvi Jamwal, Koina Baasi, Akshara Jain, Rhythm Dureja, Prisha Mohla
IIIrd Row : Niyati Goel, Vanya Jain, Aneesha Jain, Ameera Pathania, Nishika Sachdeva, Araina Goel, Ikshita Aggarwal, Radhika, Shivangi, Anvi Rana
IVth Row : Mannat, Aastha, Mishthi Pandit, Gritika, Japneet Kaur Jaggi, Kanakpreet Kaur Sabharwal, Jasnoor Chawla, Divanshi Arora, Akshita, Anshika Singla

Class Incharge : **Ms Shalini Sharma**

X - B



Left to Right :

Ist Row : Niharika Chaudhary, Divyanshi, Parvi Suri, Ms Shalini Sharma, Sr. Stella, Sr. Pousteena, Avani Singh, Kanika Gupta, B. Edeena

IInd Row : Akshara Chawla, Kashvi Garg, Vrinda, Ananya Gupta, Yashashvi Tripathi, Arshita Singh, Laisha Kansal, Akshita Jain, Saanvi Gulati, Akshita Gautam

IIIrd Row : Amishi, Shreya Singal, Lakshita, Shubhangi Mishra, Harshita Bhardwaj, Harman Chawla, Reevah Madhok, Reet Chauhan, Jasreen Kaur, Gauri, Aadya Goswami

IVth Row : Ishani Nagpal, Anusha Aggarwal, Aarshiya Kaushik, Pavani, Aanuie Nandra, Mahi Punani, Shreya Bansal, Aarna Nehra, Aayushi Singh Randhawa, Shreysi Bhardwaj, Diya Sabharwal, Ruhani Saini

Class Incharge : **Ms Monika Khosla**

X - C



Left to Right :

Ist Row : Keshvi Guglani, Devyani Jain, Riya Wadhwan, Ms Monika Khosla, Sr. Stella, Sr. Pousteena, Srishti, Bani Singh, Kriti Kharbanda

IInd Row : Savini, Garima, Varija Rana, Arshya Verma, Hitakshi, Nehmat Arora, Harshita Singla, Avni Arora, Avni Mittal, Diva Dhir

IIIrd Row : Samaira Sethi, Navneet, Navya Jain, Bhumi Gupta, Aradhya Gogia, Rayna Pruthi, Aakrati Mithani, Yonya Gupta, Hargun Kaur, Jeshna Kansal, Prachi Arora

IVth Row : Priya Chauhan, Vanshika Gauhar, Akshita Mehta, Alankrita Jagdev, Ananya Kakkar, Anshpreet Kaur, Ridhima Sharma, Samya Kaushal, Kashvi Jain, Nishika Sushil, Alisha Bakshi, Kamakshi

Class Incharge : **Ms Harpreet Kaur**

XI - A



Left to Right :

Ist Row : Anvi Suri, Avni Gupta, Diksha, Ms Harpreet Kaur, Ms Muskan, Krishna Ghai, Garima Bembey, Prisha Gupta

IInd Row : Kunjal, Navya Chopra, Tanishka, Srishti Gill, Hiya Narula, Shreshtha Poonia, Vedika, Avantika, Kulnoor Kaur, Vibudha, Devasri Bugga

IIIrd Row : Jasman, Yashika, Aishwarya Rai, Harshika Bangar, Brinda Singla, Nivedita Khanna, Kanishka Sabharwal, Ananya Kapoor, Nisha, Ramanpreet Kaur, Akshara Bhatnagar

IVth Row : Harmanpreet Kaur, Arshdeep Kaur, Amanjot Kaur, Maahi Dhiman, Kanika, Parleen Kaur Cheema, Ananya Adhikari, Divisha Talwar, Vrinda Goyal, Saanvi Mehta

Class Incharge : **Mr Neeraj Kumar**

XI - B



Left to Right :

Ist Row : Ananya Sareen, Manya Gogia, Gunjan Atri, Mr. Neeraj Kumar, Ms. Sanya Jain, Chanpreet Kaur, Shradha Kohli, Prisha Sethi

IInd Row : Saachi Sachdeva, Agamjot Kaur, Aadya Sharma, Harshita Dhiman, Dhanya Behal, Suriti Gupta, Riya Paul, Mannat Wadhawan, Ayma Ahmed, Shivanshi Gupta, Chahat Budhiraja

IIIrd Row : Akshara malhotra, Kavya Anand, Lavanya Shankla, Reet Manchanda, Nishtha Prasher, Jiya, Ahana Puri, Shatawari Gambhir, Anvi Mehta, Saranya Sharma, Arpita Sood

IVth Row : Arshdeep Kaur Dhese, Prisha Sabharwal, Niyati Goel, Divyangini Rathod, Nishtha Singh, Manya Chanana, Shakti bhardwaj, Ashmeen Kaur, Avyukta Singla, Devishi Budhiraja

Class Incharge : **Ms Gurpreet Walia**

XII - A



Left to Right :

*Ist Row : Mr Neeraj Kumar, Ms Harpreet Kaur, Ms Gurpreet Walia, Sr. Pousteena, Sr. Stella, Ms Ranjana, Ms Monika, Mr Shivansh, Mr Chirag
IInd Row : Ms Muskan, Harsheen, Taranveer, Gouri, Vaanya, Khushi, Lavanya, Rakshita, Himakshi, Aradhya, Ms Dixa Gaur
IIIrd Row : Sushmita, Aadya, Nitya Mehta, Swstika, Bhuvi, Abhilasha, Saizel, Nitya Chaudhary, Anandi, Jasper*

Class Incharge : **Ms Shalini Anand**

XII - B



Left to Right :

*Ist Row : Mr Chirag, Ms Harpreet Kaur, Ms Ranjana, Sr. Pousteena, Sr. Stella, Ms Shalini Anand, Ms Ashima, Ms Dixa Gaur, Mr Neeraj Kumar
IInd Row : Ms Sanya, Samaira, Priya, Plaksha, Mercy, Noshi, Anantika, Gourika, Ms Muskan
IIIrd Row : Bhawna, Aanya, Khushi, Navya, Arshnoor, Anahita, Gayatri, Prabhleen, Tamanna
IVth Row : Jannat, Anwita, Davina, Snigdha, Gehna, Simarpreet, Kamakshi, Angel*



The Final Playlist

Class XII

Wrapped

LISTEN ON



Aadya Gupta
TAKE ME HOME, COUNTRY ROADS



"Your story's unfolding...write it bold, live it loud and make it epic"

LISTEN ON



Abhilasha Pal
JIYA DHADAK DHADAK JAAYE



"Storms make trees take deeper roots"

LISTEN ON



Anandi Gupta
TUMSE HI DIN HOTA HAI



"Education empowers us to think critically and contribute meaningfully to society."

LISTEN ON



Aradhya Singh
BEHTI HAWA SA THA WO



"Go where the wind takes you"

LISTEN ON



Bhuvi Gaba
DIVA



"Ate and left no crumbs"

LISTEN ON



Gouri
FIKAR NOT



"Happiness is a choice, a repetitive one."
-Akhinathan Logeswaran-

LISTEN ON



Harshleen Kaur
WHO SAYS



"Some people shine, not because life was kind, but because they didn't let it dim them"

LISTEN ON



Khushi Maria Viswal
SPRING DAY



"Your wings already exist...all you have to do is fly."

LISTEN ON



Lavanya Saini
FLOWERS



"Even your cracks are proof that you are trying"

LISTEN ON



Nitya Mehta
GIVE ME SOME SUNSHINE



"I think it's possible for ordinary people to choose to be extraordinary"

LISTEN ON



Rakshita Aneja
SOMETHING LIKE THIS



"We leave the director's cut. The world awaits the live action."

LISTEN ON



Saizel Kalyan
KHAND LAGDI



"I'm the kind of sugar that melts, worries and the laughter that lights up moments with a peaceful heart"

LISTEN ON



Shaurya
GIRLS LIKE TO SWING



"Beauty that turns heads, strength that commands respect, attitude that can't be ignored"

LISTEN ON



Sushmita Chauhan
CHEMTRAILS OVER THE COUNTRY CLUB



"School is like a roller coaster when it starts, you want it to stop and when it stops you want it to start again"

LISTEN ON



Taranveer Gill
GIMME MORE



"If all else fails you can always marry rich"

LISTEN ON



Angel Jain
JIMMY COOKS



"404: quote not available in your region. meh, they would've blurred it anyway."

LISTEN ON



Anwitaa Shrivastava
ATRANGI YARA



"I did my waiting! Seventeen years of it! In Azkaban."

LISTEN ON



Arshnoor Kaur
JEENE KE HAIN CHAAR DIN



"Apologies to every teacher I interrupted"

LISTEN ON



Davina Aggarwal
DOORIYAN



"Though paths diverge, memories forever intertwined."

LISTEN ON



Gayatri Sharma
NIGHT CHANGES



"Our times here may end, but our hearts will never leave."

LISTEN ON



Gehna Rathore
SMOOTH CRIMINAL



"I invested in myself and the returns went crazy"

LISTEN ON



Gloriya
HELIKOPTER



"The journey ends, yet the dreams ascend"

LISTEN ON



Gourika Thapar
IKTARA



"The bell stopped ringing but the echoes stayed"

LISTEN ON



Jannat Gupta
SUBHANALLAH



"Not all heroes wear capes, some just carry heavy backpacks and dreams too big to fit inside"

LISTEN ON



Kamakshi Jangra
YARIYAAN



"What a beautiful thing it is to be a part of something worth missing"

LISTEN ON



Khushi Chauhan
MATARGASHTI



"...Same old chaos- perfect hair"

LISTEN ON



Mercy
AGNEE AHAHTEIN



"The bell may end, but the dreams extend"

LISTEN ON



Navya Kochhar
HEADLINES



"For the record, I was always the IT GIRL..."

LISTEN ON



Noshi Sharma
IK JUNDON



"We started as strangers and ended as family of laughter, chaos and growth"

LISTEN ON



Parisha Kherra
ZIKAR



"Best days, worst days but somehow I will still miss this place."

LISTEN ON



Snigdha Suresh
I WONDER



"I'm a star, how could I not shine?" - Kanye West

LISTEN ON



Tamanna Gupta
KUN FAYA KUN



"Goodbyes hurt because what we had was beautiful"

LISTEN ON



Aanya Goel
TUM HO



"Some endings feel heavy only because the beginning was so beautiful"

LISTEN ON



Anaahita Ahuja
MY ALL



"End of an era. Start of a Masterpiece."

LISTEN ON



Anantika Sharma
KABIRA



"And maybe these benches will forever wait for us"

LISTEN ON



Bhavna Thapa
CALL ME CRUELLA



"I see it, I like it, I want it, I got it"

LISTEN ON



Himakshi Sharma
AJU NICE



"Master gave Himakshi a sock. Himakshi is freeeee!!"

LISTEN ON



Nitya Chaudhary
WHO LET THE DOGS OUT



"I had the time of my life fighting dragons (notebook submissions and integration) with you"

LISTEN ON



Swstika Vaid
MATERIAL GIRL



"Too much personality for one small text box"

LISTEN ON



Simarpreet Kaur
ILLAAHI



"The bell has rung for the final time, but the soundtrack of our laughter will play on repeat"

LISTEN ON



Plaksha Sharma
DANCING QUEEN BY ABBA



"Fourteen years later, and it still feels like day one"

LISTEN ON



Prabhleen Kaur
EK ZINDAGI



"Every goodbye hides the warmth of every hello we shared."

LISTEN ON



Priya
BABY SHARK



"One last photo, one last laugh..."

LISTEN ON



Rupneet Kaur
VO DEKHNE MEIN



"Smile, tears and everything in between!!!!"

LISTEN ON



Samaira Gupta
WOH DIN



"Nothing lasts forever but atleast we got these memories"

LISTEN ON



Vaanya Kanojia
UNSTOPPABLE



"Grace in my heart, power in my steps"

LISTEN ON



Jasper
REMAIN FAITHFUL



"Parting is such a sweet sorrow" - William Shakespeare

ONE LAST WALK

*I walk these halls with a slower pace,
Each wall 'n turn, a familiar embrace
From the first anxious steps to the final bell
These corridors, they've seen it well
The morning laughs, the afternoon sighs,
The whispered secrets, the heartfelt cries,
The chalky air, the hastening feet,
The company of friends, o so sweet.
These floors have felt our steps of glee,
Our pranks, our jokes, our humour spree
The teacher's voice, the bell's call
The echoes still bounce off of each wall
We carved our names in time and space
In every corner of this home-like place.
Now as we leave, the memories stay
Nestled in every class, in every way.
CJM you've been my home, guide and grace
My Alma Mater, my safe place
And though I'll soon leave, one thing stands true
A part of me will forever stay with you
As I step out to see the world a-new,
These corridors still cling on like glue
They hold my past, my heart, my very start
CJM, you're etched deep in my heart*

-Bhuvi Gaba (Class XIA)



From the Editor's Desk

A journey begun together is the loveliest one ever taken, for togetherness weaves ideas, endeavours and experiences into moments that enrich the path and turn each step into a meaningful milestone.

As we conclude this edition of Imprints, we hope you have felt the warmth of every page—each a celebration of the myriad moments we collectively scaled during this academic session.

This edition has endeavoured to encapsulate the spirit of inclusivity by bridging gaps, reaching out and embracing diversity, reflecting the enduring ethos and values of our institution. The scholastic and co-scholastic achievements of the year have strengthened the bond between students, parents and the wider school community.

Amidst the countless tasks involved in bringing this edition to life, we place on record our deep gratitude to our revered Principal, Sister Stella, who proved to be the very bedrock of this endeavour. Her guidance and influence remain beyond measure and words.

Our heartfelt appreciation is extended to the Student Editorial Team, whose tireless and proactive efforts which was often beyond regular hours—have shaped, refined and brought this publication to completion with remarkable commitment and responsibility. Your dedication and sense of ownership are deeply commendable. Keep up the admirable work, Dear students.

On a closing note, May the imprints of this year remain with you—echoing memories, nurturing pride and inspiring aspirations long after the last page is read.

Ms. Ranjana Behal



Left to Right :

Ist Row : Ms. Mamta Rani, Ms. Ruchi Gupta, Ms. Ranjana Behal, Sr. Stella, Ms. Lovleen Seth, Ms. Sindhu Suresh

IInd Row : Tashi Aggarwal, Devanshi Aggarwal, Ananya Adhikari, Snigdha Suresh, Savini Kharbanda, Navya Jain

OUR VISION

Our magazine is a living tapestry, intertwining the school's illustrious legacy with its effervescent spirit, where creativity, talent and reflection coalesce. It stands as an enduring milestone in a student's educational journey. This edition is a tangible keepsake, bringing to life a cherished testament to friendships, experiences and the values that shape us into worthy and compassionate human beings.

Snigdha Suresh, XII B

OUR MOTO IN ACTION

Our school motto is not an ideal we admire, but a standard we uphold. It guides our actions, not just our thoughts. In moments of choice, it reminds us of who we stand for. Through it, we shape the character meant to last forever.

Ananya Adhikari, XI A

CHALLENGES WE FACED

Acknowledging our initial hurdles, we realized a systematic plan was essential. In the early stages, coordinating schedules, juggling multiple responsibilities and managing deadlines individually proved challenging and often took a toll on us. However, these challenges brought us closer as a team and once we began rowing together, the journey became smoother and made the final product far more rewarding.

Navya Jain, XC

STUDENT VOICE- CREATIVITY & INNOVATION

Working as the editorial team, we learned to push our imagination beyond the obvious and found a space where creativity grows through collaboration. Innovation soon became part of our everyday work. The hope of shaping the magazine into something new pushed the limits of our creativity. In the end, we realised how ideas grow when we give them room to breathe.

Tashi Aggarwal, IXC

STUDENT VOICE- COMMUNITY & CONNECTION

As an editorial team, we learned that our role extended beyond writing and deadlines. Initially, reaching out, understanding diverse voices and building trust with fellow students felt challenging. But through conversations, collaboration and shared creativity, those barriers slowly dissolved. We discovered that listening was just as important as being heard and in connecting stories, we strengthened our school community.

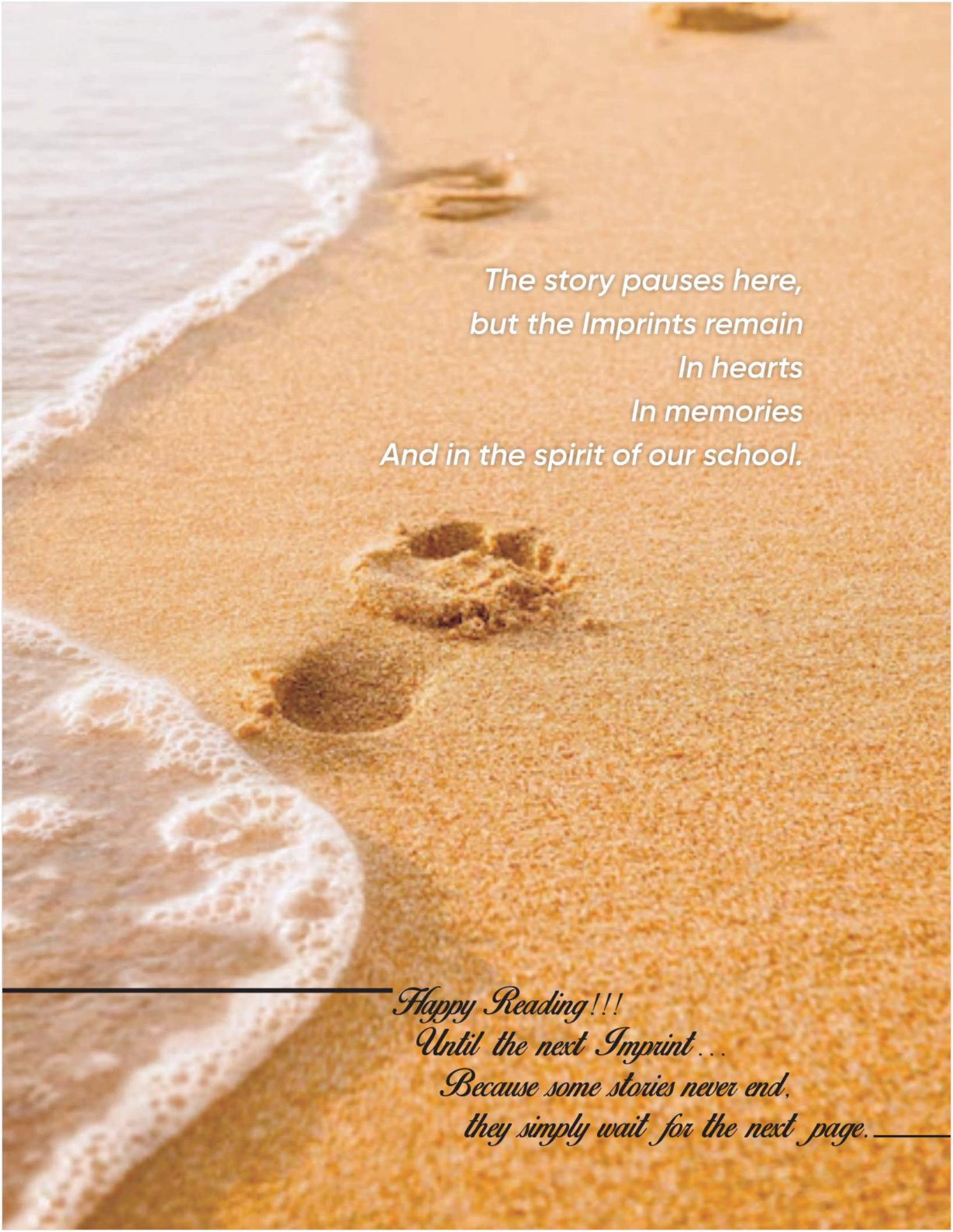
Savini, XC

GRATITUDE AND ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

To our revered Principal, Sr. Stella and all the Sisters of the community, we extend our deepest gratitude for entrusting us with the creation of the School Magazine 2025-26 and for your invaluable guidance.

Our sincere thanks to our teachers for their mentorship and to our parents for their unwavering support. This magazine is our collective tribute to all who believed in us before we believed in ourselves.

Devanshi Aggarwal, IXB



*The story pauses here,
but the Imprints remain
In hearts
In memories
And in the spirit of our school.*

*Happy Reading!!!
Until the next Imprint...
Because some stories never end,
they simply wait for the next page.*



Reach Out



Convent of Jesus & Mary

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