



Agnel Darpan

Mirroring the agnel world



Fr. Agnel School, New Delhi



Agnel Darpan 2022-23



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Editor's message

As I write this, it is still unfathomable to me how quickly the year passed! The memory of taking the oath and being honoured with the badge of the English Editor still remains fresh, as another memory of working for the Darpan was created throughout the duration of this year.

“Rising from the Ashes” – we chose this theme with the thoughts that after 2 years of cold isolation with only the computer as our sole companion, we rise back up to interact face-to-face again, to create connections, to listen to the teachers without nodding off to sleep. Perhaps one thing that makes me proud of my position and pushed me to work is the reminiscing smile of the teachers as they recalled the earlier Editors running around and wished me luck with a sorry yet optimistic smile.

It was tedious indeed, to get everyone to write, since no one was willing to after such a long time of only relying on the internet. Yet somehow, as always, we managed to find some really good ones, stories that'd be found narrating their scenes in the Storytellers' section. We worked with Ma'am Arpita and Ma'am Akansha for the marveling illustrations made by their students presenting themselves magnificently in the center-spread of the magazine, accompanied by prose and poems written by our Agnel Poets. The magazine takes one on a trip to let know the various events that happened in 2022-23 by dividing the semester into two, every event brimming with life and newfound

hope, with the reports sharing the same energy and pictures singing charm and wonder to us. Few pages give us a glimpse of the teachers' thoughts through a questionnaire, with a Hindi questionnaire diving into the students' minds. We also have a section for book reviews, and even memes on school life! A separate section is purely dedicated to art, acknowledging the vital role it plays i.e. to beautify our life and satisfy our soul. Lastly, the magazine concludes itself with the Parliament of 2022-23 and class 12th greeting us with their radiant smiles.

For someone who herself was subjected to being locked up in her room, listening to the monotonous teachings of the classes and had talked the least, it was tough yet worth it to talk to various people, to convince them to write, to talk to teachers I thought I'd never talk to in my life. At the same time, I found myself being able to lead my Darpan team and make them work. The successful completion of editing every report, write-up would not have been made possible without the Darpan Team staff advisors, and the whole team as well.

As we compiled this issue, we observed how strongly everyone has come to depend on technology and it made me realize how the one thing i.e. writing, that connects us to our feelings had been shed off during the pandemic.

So it is necessary that we hold what makes us stand out as individuals dear to ourselves so that even when we're against hardships, our unique traits help brave through it and shine on.

– *Srinidhi Sriram (XI E)*



EDITORIAL

मेरे लिए विद्यालय की संसद का हिस्सा बनना बहुत ही खुशी एवं गर्व की बात है। जब मुझे बैच पहनाकर एग्नेल दर्पण की हिंदी सम्पादिका घोषित किया गया तब मुझे यह सपना सा लग रहा था। यह मेरे जीवन के कुछ यादगार पलों में से एक है। इस पल ने मुझे जिम्मेदारियों को संभालना एवं आत्मविश्वास के साथ प्रतिवेदन प्रस्तुत करना एकता के साथ काम करना, आदि सिखाया।

हमने 'राख से उठना' को मुख्य विषय चुना है घ इस विषय पर आधारित लेख पढ़कर पाठको को यह पता चले की आरंभ से प्रारंभ करना भी संभव है। इस मुकाम पर आने से मुझे हमारे विद्यालय के अध्यापिको एवं विद्यार्थियों की रूचि एवं खट्टी – मीठी यादों के बारे में जानने मौका मिला।

विद्यार्थियों की खूबियों को जानने का अवसर मिलाघ लॉकडाउन के बाद विद्यार्थी लिखने में काफी आलस दिखते हुए भी नजर आये। हमें काफी अच्छी लेख भी पढ़ने को मिले। दर्पण में साल में हुए हर कार्यक्रम को जीने और अपनी तस्वीरों द्वारा यादगार यादों के पल को ताजा करने का मौका देती है। हम सब इसके छपने / प्रकाशित होने का बेसब्री से इंतजार करते हैं और इसको देखने के लिए रोचक / उत्सुक रहते हैं। अंत में मैं यह कहना चाहती हूँ जैसे की हमारे प्रधानाचार्य जी अपने हर भाषण के अंत में कहते हैं कि सामान्य से ऊपर उठो, औरों से अलग बनो।

धन्यवाद

भव्या जैन

(हिंदी सम्पादिका)



Fr. Bento's Message



“Discard stories about other”

‘Love your neighbor as yourself’ is the motto of our Agnel Schools / Institutions. Love is a vast subject. I wish to deal with a distorted face of love that we need to let go of, if we want to genuinely love; that is, give up the stories.

Dealing with others – parents, children, siblings, friends, companions, superiors, teacher and students is how we live day to day. I may say that we do not see the person we deal with but the stories of the person and often, the thoughts we have about the character of that person, that possibly makes our belief about that person. When we meet (for example) a student, we see in that person our experience and our thoughts – when one calls a certain student disobedient due to some experience he/ she had about that student's behavior. We do not see the child but the story (behaviour) of the child which we experienced or imagined or self projected.

God created every person and we need to look at him/her in a way which is the reality and not as we see or imagine or project. It is often our own interpretation of facts.

We have the ability to see the truth; each of us is a creation of God, therefore God's children and connected to each other, unite with life: children of love.

Let us be careful and not confuse what we see with how we are looking. Let us see others directly, not through our stories. Let us not make the others mere stories. Don't let this happen to you... to us and how we relate and love.

Fr. Bento Rodrigues

Fr. Carvalho's Message



ADVOCATING HOPE

Every generation has attempted to project that theirs was better than the present generation. Although this has never been validated, one can find some explanation in the fact that human perceptions change in time, and so does the assessment of people about the past events. Regardless of what we might say about the past, it must be acknowledged that the world and the times we live in today, are fundamentally altered, from what it was 15-20 years ago, not only about what we think and do, but much more about how we do it.

When the computer invaded our peaceful world in the last quarter of the 19th century and became a household name, its perception changed from that of awe to something without which we cannot survive. The mobile phone, from the nuisance that it was, because of its power to be a nag on our schedule, became the unavoidable, unputdownable, indispensable, reliable and a welcome companion. Not only our perceptions, but our needs changed our life styles, although in far greater control, it no longer renders us free, to do and behave as we want to. We have become by choice, slaves of devices and habits which we hate as much as we love.

Communication at all times, from anywhere to anywhere is available on demand, right from where we are, almost face to face, and what Michael Crichton portrayed in his novels has become a reality. Travel at unimaginable speeds and efficiency make the earth flat, and the social media that ride with us, freely, even without our consent, have made our mental and social horizons, confused, complex, blurred, embarrassingly exposed and worse, toxic. Between our little planet earth that is becoming more toxic each day due to our greedy overuse and misuse, and our social media that spew venom and hate and spread prejudice, and which have become part of our social structure- it is difficult to predict which is worse, and whose toxicity will destroy us, first. Obscurity has apparently become more real than clarity and impending havoc is a quasi-predictable predicament.

All catastrophic conflagrations both of physical or social nature that overtook mankind have mercifully ended with a situation that brought hope. Perhaps the only visible reason that enabled such an ending, in each case, appears to be, the societal taboos, or what one might call the 'raison generale', the belief that mankind is made to be

sane and survive as such. History tells us of wars that lasted for several years, and in our contemporary world, students of history find it difficult to imagine how it had all happened – how could so many people stay involved in constant active warfare for so long, for no visible gain, because such a scenario defies our sense of sanity. Look at what is happening in Ukraine, and even what is happening in Manipur – does any one of them comply with our idea of a sane world? And yet it is happening, with no end in sight, and life goes on for people who otherwise should have been concerned with the insensitivity of the situation. It appears that our perceptions have made peace with the inevitable.

Something in our social and human psyche is gradually changing, we are being immunized against what is inhuman, unacceptable and contrary to our understanding of ourselves as human kind. Throughout history perceptions have always been changing, and the biggest example is what was once considered moral behavior and what deviant behavior, and how it is perceived today. Both ends of the spectrum have made peace, with one another, and that is perhaps understandable. But collective human cruelty and sustained unopposed oppression of fellow humans has been considered abhorrent to mankind. Apartheid and slavery that were prevalent in bygone times, have been collectively condemned as contrary to being human. History credits the slogan of the French revolutionaries 'egalite, liberte, fraternite' as the three ideas that forever would change the course of history. As the result of that overawing triple idea, every single known instrument of collective wisdom that we normally call 'Constitutions' or the 'The Basic Law of a Land' has asserted the allegiance of humanity to it.

Hate against those who are considered 'the other', 'diverse', 'of other faiths', is nurtured and promoted as something justified. Spreading prejudice is official, as much as casual public lynchings, and other such individual and collective actions, such as the use of bulldozer, as a social punitive action, have gained official approval. The difference between the 'waves' of hate that happened during the colonial occupations, or foreign invasions, or even the Nazi holocaust, of the Pol Pot phenomenon, the Tutsi and Hutu massacres, etc. and other such cruel and heinous happenings, which were universally acknowledged as aberrations, and what is happening now, is evident. A systematic xenophobia, slow, steady, silent or open indoctrination has a far more radically

dehumanizing effect on the human mind. Hateful actions have always been considered alien to human behavior, but no longer. Prejudice and hate have assumed such humongous proportions that they have somehow corrupted the very psyche of humanity and more and more people even in public fora are meekly watching the cancer grow, because we are either tired or have grown fatally insensitive. In order to arouse hate, one needs an object, but after that objective is achieved, hate becomes endemic and seeks more victims.

The only remedy is the '**advocacy of hope**'. The course of human history has found meaning because it is universally believed that it is designed to project itself into the future, to the beyond. The shape and contours of that 'beyond' may not be clear, but the 'beyond' itself is universally accepted and desired as the ultimate bliss or by whatever name you may call it. The Indian 'Satchitanandam' is a very significant description. The element that feeds that yearning is 'hope'. Hope is the only superseding force that exists as a solitary energy capable of neutralizing 'hate', not as a counter to 'hate' but as a something that can be cultivated and nurtured in human minds, that it refuses to yield to 'hate'. The desire to remain 'human' and to strive to keep that flame active at all costs could perhaps be the only antidote against a humanity that is slowly denying its fundamental core – being human, being sensitive, behind kind, having the courage to forgive the past and overcoming prejudice. Our world needs that redemption, the advocacy of hope, where there is no hate, no prejudice and no insensitivity to other fellows' pain and suffering.

When Plato invented the 'idea' as the most powerful force of existence and thinking, little did he realize that one day, that 'IDEA' would be a weapon of destruction when it is wielded by tyrants but could also be a 'FORCE' that could stand up to the worst form of destructive or corruptive power, threatening humanity. Education can contribute in a big way to combat any adverse form of influence that seeks to destroy humanity's core, the right to be human. And if one were to consider that every single place where instruction is given, can also be a place of 'ideation', there is reason to hope that all is not lost. The advocacy of hope is the need of the day – you need it, I need it, we need it, and together we can make a difference because we hope we are humans.

Jose Alarico Carvalho

Fr. Roy's Message



At last the Annual magazine of the school has seen the light of the day after a lot of editions, corrections, delays and missed dates; though not in a physical hard copy but in the form of an E-magazine. As I pen down a few lines, I take this opportunity to thank the Darpan Magazine committee of the teachers and students who gave their best to see that the magazine which is a labour of student's creativity and talent gets released. No doubt we have been late and I apologize, but something beautiful sprang up in the midst of those bleak and doubtful moments. The editorial team was put to test by everybody – When? Yes, when will the magazine be released? Will be at all released? Is it going to happen? Are you going to make it happen? And so on and on and in the midst of all such bleak and doubtful moments one thing that kept them moving ahead though slow was HOPE, that one day we will.

Articles had to be written and rewritten, they had to be corrected and edited umpteen number of times, but all this did not go in vain. They did not give up on themselves neither they retreated from their line of duty as the editorial team. Today with the release of the E-Magazine we celebrate this spirit of our editorial team. We applaud them and celebrate the successful release of the magazine which has been a labour of love, resilience and hard work of the academic session 2022–2023.

Rise up from the ashes is the annual theme of the magazine. Every person in every walk of life undergoes crisis/tests which either leads the person to be frustrated, battered or annihilated. Brave is the person who does not allow himself or herself to be submitted to fate but rises and finds his or her purpose in this world and is born once again even more stronger, wiser and more luminous. We need to always understand that the ability to succeed is inherent within us if we use the God-given intelligence and will power and face our limitation, crisis or failure with courage, determination and hope, we can rise with renewed strength and with glory from our past.

As Agnelites called to embrace change, overcome the fear of the unknown, called not to succumb to pressure and rise above the ordinary, let us never crumble under the weight of our adversities, past mistakes or failures, but rise and unveil the mighty person inside in each one of us.

Congratulating the editorial team and to all those who gave flight to their creative expression.

Let us together leave the past and create a new tomorrow for everyone.

Fr. Roy D'Sa

The Leadership Team



The Journey So Far...

On the morning of November 1st, 2021, I felt butterflies in my stomach as I knew that upon entering the second floor, I would have to embark on a new journey. I was going to take the seat on the other side of the table. The benchmark set by Ma'am Sreeja was fairly high and I was feeling the weight of the responsibility to deliver results. I was mindful of the high expectations and of the challenges ahead. But, the encouraging words of my colleagues from 'the second floor staff room' and welcoming smiles of my students put me at ease.

Under the guidance of Fr. Carvalho (words would fall short in honour of his praise and gratitude) and Fr. Roy (whose unwavering support is a constant source of strength), the journey so far has been smooth. With Ma'am Kishnani's experience (her grey hair are actually silver threads of wisdom) and the expertise of Ma'am Charu and Sir Michael, this new chapter of my professional voyage so far has been rewarding and fulfilling. With each step, I am growing both personally and professionally, driven by the sense of purpose and responsibility that comes with this new role.

– *Ms. Anu Khanna*

“Let's shape a digital future that uplifts and empowers us all”

Dear Students,

It gives me immense pleasure to share my thoughts through this write-up.

In this ever-changing technological era, we find ourselves surrounded by a vast digital landscape that offers both opportunities and challenges. Technology has become an integral part of our lives, shaping the way we learn, communicate, and

interact with the world. From intelligent and smart gadgets to artificial intelligence and virtual reality; from cybersecurity to cloud computing, the possibilities seem boundless. As students, you are the torchbearers of this digital revolution, and as future leaders it is essential to embrace technology thoughtfully and ethically. Curiosity and innovation are the keys to unlocking your potential in the world of IT.

However, remember that technology can never replace human connection. As you dive into the digital realm, let empathy and understanding guide your actions. Foster collaborative and inclusive environments, both in the virtual and physical spaces, to ensure that technology enhances your lives positively.

Moreover, cybersecurity should be your utmost concern. As you venture into online platforms, prioritize your digital safety and privacy. Learn the best practices for secure online behaviour, and always be vigilant against cyber threats. Safeguard your personal information, be careful of your digital footprints, and stay vigilant against cyber threats. Remember each of your online activity can have real-world consequences.

The future is now, and the possibilities are limitless. Whether it's coding, app development, data analytics, or cybersecurity, there is something for everyone in the realm of IT. Seek to expand your knowledge beyond the classroom and explore your interests. Ensure all your online actions reflect the values we hold dear in our school community.

Lastly, remember that learning is a lifelong journey. Technology evolves rapidly, and continuous learning is essential to stay ahead. Accept challenges as opportunities to grow, and never be afraid to ask questions or seek guidance. Our IT department is here to support you every step of the way.

In conclusion, dear students, the world of IT awaits your exploration and innovation. Tread ahead with a sense of responsibility. Work together to create a world where technology empowers and unites us all.

Best wishes on your exciting IT journey!

– *Ms. Charu Gupta*

K.G. Meet and Greet

After a gap of two years children made their way to Agnel's Kindergarten. All the standard safety procedures were observed as children entered the school building: wearing masks and regular sanitization of hands. "Meet & Greet" for the children was held on the 5th and 6th of April, 2022 in their respective classes. It was a two-day event, keeping in mind the second innings of children in the post-Covid era. In the two days, there were several indoor and outdoor activities for the children so as to make them comfortable with the school environment and their new friends. Teachers presented a drama – 'Run-o-Pumpkin' in the school auditorium. This event witnessed children enjoying to their heart's content glory further making a connect with the teachers and their fellow peers.



SPICMACAY 2022-23

While the West celebrated the birth of Homer's epic 'Odyssey', India had been long telling the myths of Lord Jagannath and the eternal story of Radha and Krishna through its own Odissi- the divine dance form that can speak louder than any book or author. On Friday, the 15th of July, the students had an amazing opportunity to witness an artist in their true form. The school had held the sixth year of SPICMACAY celebrations by bringing in the maestro of the Odissi dance, Ms. Vidushi Kavita Dwibedi along with her team of accompanying artists. The program was a grand success with each of us enlightened beautifully, delving into our rich culture. Along with the mesmerizing performances, Ma'am Kavita also taught us the fascinating history behind this unique art. The technical aspect of this beautiful movement and its components were shown to us all the while with entertaining interactive sessions. Ma'am concluded by stating that the emotion is the most essential element in dance and is the driving force without

which dance meant nothing. She moved the audience to tears through her soul-touching performance in honour of Lord Jagannath – the patron God of the Odissi art. The sprightly movement of her feet and the graceful dance movements, captivated all of us. The performance left no doubt in the minds of all those present that day, that dance indeed was a spiritual form of communication, leaving us all in awe of the art and the dedication behind it.

– Anointa Christina, XE





K.G Academic Orientation

"Agnel Kaleidoscope", an orientation programme was organized for the parents of Kindergarten on July 16, 2022. The purpose was to give an insight to the parents about the curriculum, teaching methodology, rules and regulations of the school. The emphasis was laid on "Teacher-Parent Partners", urging the parents to be supportive and to be involved with their child.

The program was divided into two parts - the first part was the welcome program and the second part followed the detailed academic orientation.

Teachers gave a power-point presentation on various subjects and co-scholastic activities to apprise the parents of the different teaching methodologies. It was an interactive session to promote parental involvement. The learning outcome of each activity was discussed and an Orientation booklet was given to the parents which served as a guide with an overview of the skills and concepts that would be taught to the children.

This initial interface gave them more clarity as they embarked on the new learning journey.



Investiture Ceremony 2022-23

The 23rd of July 2022, the day when the existing parliament passed on the baton to their successors.

The Investiture Ceremony this year was held in the Maitri Hall rather than the usual great outdoors due to the shower of Nature.

Throughout the ceremony, the discipline, precision and hard-work of our Core Cabinet was displayed through their marches, salutes and oaths.

And as the crests were received from the predecessors, one could feel the change of the tides. The responsibilities and the legacies were now to be carried forward by our dynamic, young leaders. It was heart-warming to see the bright, eager eyes of the newcomers as they absorbed everything with awe and determination.

Session 2022-23 - led by junior Head Boy and Head Girl Guransh Singh and Garvita Gulati respectively, and the senior Head Boy and Head Girl, Christina Baiju and Ishaan Bisarya correspondingly. A wonderful team!

—Anointa Christina, X E







Independence Day

“Long years ago we made a tryst with destiny, and now the time has come when we shall redeem our pledge. At the stroke of the midnight hour, when the world sleeps, India will awake to life and freedom.” - Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru, our first Prime Minister's address to an independent India.

This year we completed seventy-five years of independence. A free country that India is, it is all because of the blood, sweat and tears that were shed seventy-five years ago by thousands of innocent, young Indians. The freedom that we enjoy is because of those who gave their heart and soul for the freedom of this country. Like every year our school paid tribute to the heroes who gave their lives for us, for the freedom of India and it is our responsibility as citizens of this nation to appreciate this hard-earned freedom.

The special assembly commenced with the hoisting of the national flag by Father Roy, followed by the rendition of the national anthem and the March past by students of classes IX to XI led by the Head Boy. An extremely inspiring play

was enacted by the students of class X to highlight the participation of women in the Indian movement for independence. Further, Father Roy inspired the students with his motivating words. The assembly concluded with the National Song 'Vande Mataram' proudly sung.

–Srinidhi Sriram , XI E



NATKHAT GOPAL- 17 AUGUST 2022



The highlight of the day was the play, Karna, from the epic Mahabharata. The play was a joint directorial venture by Ma'am Nisha and Ma'am Bela.

Krishna-Dwaipayana Vyasa, himself a character in the epic, composed it; as, according to tradition, he dictated the verses and Ganesha wrote them down. At 100,000 verses, it is the longest epic poem ever written, generally thought to have been composed in the 4th century BCE or earlier. Above all, the Mahabharata is an exposition of dharma (codes of conduct), including the proper conduct of a king, of a warrior, of an individual living in times of calamity, and of a person seeking to attain 'moksha' (freedom from samsara, or rebirth).

Sir Amit and Sir Vishal along with their team of students infused melody into this play with their singers and instrumentalists. Ma'am Arpita and Ma'am Anamta brought the Mahabharata setting to life by the authentic art they composed. This memorable day was brought to an end with a vote of thanks by our principal Fr. Roy and all exited post the rendition of the school hymn.

–Prisha Gera (XE)

ANNUAL PRIZE DISTRIBUTION

The Annual Prize Distribution for session 2021-22 was celebrated by our school on July 26th for classes VI-IX and on July 27th, for classes X-XII 2022. The event also appreciated the willingness and efforts of the students who participated in extracurricular activities and showed their zeal to think out of the box.

The celebration began with a prayer to the Almighty and the lighting of the lamp by our honorable Chief Guests. It was followed by various exhilarating and exciting cultural programs performed by the students of our school. Both our choir groups were applauded for their spectacular performances.- for their rendition of 'On Top of the World' and 'The Battle of Jericho'.







VISIT TO KOREAN CULTURAL CENTER- 2ND SEPTEMBER 2022



Introduction to Samulnori, a Korean percussion instrument



KOREAN CUISINE



KOREAN TRADITIONAL GAMES



한국문화원
KOREAN CULTURAL CENTER



STUDENTS WEARING TRADITIONAL KOREAN DRESS HANBOK

Teachers' Day Celebration

Teachers' Day, celebrated on the 5th of September, is dedicated to Dr. Sarvepalli Radhakrishnan- the second President of India. As a tribute to this great teacher, his birthday has been observed as Teachers' Day since decades.

The first post-pandemic Teachers' Day celebration for FAS Delhi was conducted by the students, Home Ministry Coordinators and Ma'am Lubna. As per tradition, the event began with prayers, and with a special tribute to our Gurus. The classical dance team, comprising of classes 6th to 10th girls, gave the event a beautiful start, which was followed by the spectacular band performances.

The event was then advanced by our Principal's and Director's inspirational words to honor our teachers.

Being their last year in school, the students of class 12th left no stone unturned to bring a smile on the faces of their dear teachers and they put on their dancing shoes and presented a zealous dance performance for our mentors.

The event concluded with some exciting games designed especially for our teachers- 'The Lemon and Spoon' race, 'Think Inside the Box', and 'Musical Chairs', were a thrill to watch, with Father Roy, Ma'am Simi, and Sir Robert being the winners respectively. The day was a little heartfelt reminder of the love and regard of the students for their teachers.

–Punya Batra (XI D)



STORY TELLING BY GRANDPARENTS

Nowadays, we spend most of our free time glued to the screens of mobile phones, tablets, or other such gadgets. Despite advancements in technology, gadgets remain devoid of the 'human touch'. These things may be considered pleasures of childhood but nothing compares to the beauty of storytelling to our kids. Well, let's admit it, who does not love listening to bedtime stories or some leisure time stories or even the spooky bonfire night stories? Well, not only kids, even adults are fond of listening to stories.

Stories play a vital role in the growth and development of children. They help them understand their roots and cultures, imbibe ethics and virtues, develop empathy, and even improve verbal proficiency, kindle imagination and creativity and encourage active participation in challenging situations.

Whenever one wants to hear a story, 'grandparents' are the ones we think of. So, Father Agnel School, New Delhi took the initiative and invited few grandparents for 'Story Telling' session for classes of 3 to 5 in the month of September 2022 as 11th September is marked as World Grandparents' Day. The children were overjoyed and exhilarated to



have the grandparents narrate stories and interesting anecdotes at school. It really helped creating memories for them. The grandparents were overwhelmed by the response of the children who really made them feel special. The event was concluded by our Principal Fr. Roy handing over the gifts to the grandparents as a token of love and appreciation.

Grandparents are the greatest treasures filled with countless stories, long-held traditions, and cherished life-lessons. Our favourite elderly figures hold a special place in both life and literature. This Story Telling Session was not only entertaining but was also an enriching experience for kids. It helped them learn a great deal about life. As J.K. Rowling rightly said, **“The stories we love best live with us forever.”**

–Ms Harveen Kaur

KATHA SAGAR- 14 SEPTEMBER 2022



SACCHA SANDESH- 28 SEPTEMBER 2022



Inquisitive Minds At Work...

The 'Inquisitive Minds' exhibition held on 11th October, 2022 was an exciting event that showcased the scientific and mathematical prowess of young students from classes 3-5. The exhibition was a culmination of months of hard work and preparation, as it was a perfect opportunity for students to showcase their understanding of scientific concepts and their ability to apply them in practical situations. They presented a wide range of hands-on science experiments, math tricks, and Lego experiments, which helped them learn scientific concepts in a fun and engaging way.

The parents were also invited to witness the exhibition and were thrilled to see their children's curiosity and creativity. The students were able to explain their experiments and tricks with confidence and clarity, which left the parents impressed and proud.

The event was graced by Mrs. Pragya Nopany, an experiential learning expert, a master trainer at CBSE, and a national best teacher awardee, who was the chief guest for the event. She gave valuable tips to the students on how to improve their skills. Ma'am spoke about the importance of developing

inquisitiveness in children and commended the students for their hard work and dedication and encouraged our little ones to continue their quest for knowledge.

Overall, the exhibition was a resounding success proving that such exhibitions are essential in the learning process as they encourage the students to explore, experiment, and foster a love for science and math.

This exhibition was a testament to the commitment of Father Agnel School towards promoting scientific temper and mathematical literacy among its students, thereby, helping in nurturing the next generation of scientists, mathematicians, and innovators.

–Ms. Nancy Robinson (Primary Section)



ALARICO MUSIC MEET 2022

After a long hiatus of two years, our school gates were again open to around 20 schools for the much-awaited and the most-loved Alarico Music Meet 2022. The day began early with schools pouring in from all over the NCR but the preparations for this well-planned event began much earlier, with students and teachers brainstorming for months to pull off the concert of the year. Truly, AMM 2022 was a jam session to remember for a lifetime. Both Fr. Roy and Fr. Carvalho emphasized on the importance of this beautiful gift of God in our lives-Music. Further, they reminded us that music wasn't something to compete for, but a unifying bond between souls.

This showcase of talents first began with the choir competition where students used the oldest instrument known to man- their voices- in harmony to create pure musical bliss. In this category, our school secured the third position under the careful guidance of Ma'am Jedidah.

The event's first half was followed by a time of fellowship and refreshments. The various uniforms no longer marked a difference and our school grounds burst with the colourful myriad of aspiring musicians.

Our ears were then blessed by the fusion of rock and funk, which was the theme chosen for the band competition. It began with a performance of the iconic 'I See Red'. Mind Blowing, stage quaking and rocking performances followed one after another. Our school bagged the second position with its fervent recital under the care of Sir Elijah.

The day ended with a bang! Our alumni band of 2019 stormed the stage. The presence of our dearest Sir Norman who had joined us for the day rose the school spirit. He, along with teachers of other schools, took to the stage. With Fr. Carvalho happily joining in the fun with a song and a dance, we students broke out into cheers and claps.

The joy and love felt, simply showed the immense power of music. Music makes us love, laugh, and live and Oct 14th, 2022, was an amalgamation of music, soul, laughter, and love.

-Anointa Christina (X E)







INNOVISION

'INNOVISION'- The theme for Mind Quest-2022 was an ingenious idea to showcase innovation through the vision of the young minds. Mind Quest 2022 was conducted on 19th and 20th October, where 23 schools participated in nine intensive events.

Five events took place on day 1- Guess What- I Am Speechless, Sci-Art-Mosaic, Code Buster and Nukkad Natak. On day 2, the events which took place were Amalgam, Flip the Channel, Switch on and Magophy.

“Guess What- I Am Speechless” ' required the participants to display their knowledge in English Grammar. The participating students had to enact the given clue to their team member who was supposed to guess the given idioms, phrases etc.

While the Code Buster was an informatics practice-based event where the contenders had to prepare a python language code on the topics provided to them, the participants of Nukkad Natak, had to enact on the social issues.

The succession of the events on day 2 was initiated with the Amalgam- a cultural merge between an Indian dance form and Western music. It sure was an interesting sight!

In the commerce based event, Flip the Channel, the contestants presented the news, discovery, entertainment and music channels at the flip of a button.

Testing the knowledge about India among the candidates was the sole motive of our next event named as “Switch On”. The questions were written on chits and these were to be picked-up by the students. The answers to those questions were the names of states.

Magophy represents the magic of Physics. Contestants from the participating schools had to perform a spectacular physics experiment and present their outlook on the same.

Indeed, the entire experience was a thoroughly enriching and enlightening experience.

–Punya Batra & Prisha Gera





Rising from the Ashes



Rising from the Ashes

The Flame Un-Withered

Defeated, I rest in the pit of inferno,
Invading through the cracks, is water... deepening,
Extinguishing my shell, devouring my will,
Keeping me alive, my ebbing hope
Are the few divine sparks, that still breathe in me.

Outcasted by the world, overshadowed by the
cosmos.

Unknown, was the cause of my desolation,
Known, was the aftermath of my destruction.

Restored will be the days of past,
When I was me and the world was infinity.
Anew I will command the ether.

Destined to lead, I will rise from the pit of inferno.
From the ashes I will rise, igniting my gallant,
Flaring up to fight the malignant laden.
As molten erupts from the earth,
I too shall burn like a flame un-withered.

-Shaurya Bansal (XI-C)

“It requires depths of oppression to create heights of character”- Nelson Mandela

For all those who were attentive in their English class in class 10th, might remember a certain line from a certain lesson in English, “It requires depths of oppression to create heights of character”. This line is a reminder that the suppressive, trying times in life are not the end. Sometimes, we need to go through hardships to come out on top, shining brightly like a diamond. We wouldn't have this precious jewel if it wasn't for the extreme pressure that moulded it and the intense heat that shaped it.

The academic session 2022-23 is proof of the resilience of us Agnelites. Together we went through fire, survived, and conquered. What was once a nightmare, became just a faint memory. I guess that's just how life works. Just when it seems impossible or too difficult, see it through. Don't give up. Remember though water may scald you at 99.9°C, only at a 100°C can it produce steam that powers up the world.

There is a myth surrounding Ra, Egyptian god of the sun, about his sacred animal, a creature unlike any other, which rises from the ashes from its own dying self. Most 'Potterheads' would recognize this bird as Albus Dumbledore's gold-feathered friend,

Fawkes. A Phoenix. Just when all hope seems lost, and metaphorical death looms over, this beautiful specimen rises from the blazing fire with all the glory of the morning sun.

A person isn't deemed successful on merely achieving his/ her goal, rather, they are so if they bounce back from their failure. After a long year, you may be worn out, tired, you may be satisfied or maybe not, happy or the opposite, but whatever it was, you had put up a fight. Now take a breath. Your wings have been burnt by the year gone by. Shed them. And then re- enter the stage of life, with renewed strength- shining stronger... brighter!

-Anointa Christina (X E)

Rise once again!

Sometimes it is just a sad day.
The Sun's in the sky,
Yet someone is broken hearted.
But you can get up!
Let bygones be bygones,
Feel the sun shine- only for you,
Allow the pain to go away.
Wipe those tears,
Falling down from your eyes
Rise once again... common rise!

-Pari Gupta (VIII-D)

Falling down is a part of life, getting up is an art of life!

Michelle Obama once said and I quote “Failure is a part of the process. You just learn to pick yourself back up.”

Life is filled with failures, false starts, and falls. It requires us to accept the challenges it brings us and to try again, restart, and get up after each fall. They will open our eyes, shift our attitude, and motivate us. Many of us struggle at times with learning from our failures. We sometimes give up as soon as we fail, not realizing that what is necessary is to push a bit harder until we reach a breakthrough. As failure is nothing but a stepping stone to achieve our goals.

Many people associate failure with defeat, but it's crucial to change that mind set. Without failures, we'll not improve any further in our lives, and will remain at the rock bottom. But surely, getting up after falling is also not easy. It hurts, it stings. We need the motivation to get back up. Where from?

It's not far away- we have our teachers, our parents, or even our fellow mates and some may even turn to God for help.

We must keep fighting and rebelling, to get through those dark times when failures torment us mentally and emotionally. It is true, 'Failure is a greater teacher than success'. It is vital to use failure as a teaching tool to improve ourselves and our skills.

So, get up, and spring back into action and don't let your failures bog you down, rather use it as a spring to rise.

- Angel Maria Jenson (XI-B)

Rising from The Ashes

'I can be changed by what happens to me. But I refuse to be reduced by it.'

The term 'resilience', refers to being able to withstand or recover from adverse situations in life. Resilience is not something we're born with. It's built over time as we experience adverse situations. An example of this is the Covid -19 pandemic.

Regardless of our profession or social status, the pandemic affected our lives a great deal- loss of a loved one, losing a job, struggle for healthcare, the list is endless.

Yet there is the other side of this coin too. Humans have also learned a lot from the pandemic. In response to Covid-19, human resilience has been tested and demonstrated in every possible way. For example, the efforts of the healthcare workers other than just medical treatment of the sick, like research, guideline formulations, and development of vaccines reflect collective resilience. Similar resilience has been demonstrated on the economic front as well by remarkable measures and relief packages announced by various governments. Education too has seen a complete shift and the 'online' became the norm of the day- opening the window of education to the remote corners of the world too.

Resilience and persistence are among the many important lessons we have learned during this pandemic. The collective resilience of humanity has always helped them to recover from the darkest of times.

-Sambit Parida (XI B)

'The phoenix, a mythical bird with fiery plumage, lives up to 100 years. Near the end of its life, it settles into its nest of twigs which then burns ferociously, reducing the bird and the nest to ashes. And from those ashes, a fledgling phoenix rises renewed and reborn.'

Likewise, the human spirit is a combination of hope, will, perseverance, and strength. The mortal human life presents us with obstacles. Human spirit is said to be very resilient; it can't be ruptured so easily. The inner strength, a human carries within himself- calls him for risks and in facing them and dealing with them is created a resilience, to bounce back from worst scenarios possible.

Facing obstacles and misfortunes can leave one dejected, yet humans tend to rise from adversities. Persistence helps! Behold the wonder of nature- a tiny little squirrel falling from a branch in a flurry of leaves-landing on its back, and being momentarily stunned, rolls over and quickly runs up the next tree. It takes a risk the first time, going out on a thin branch that would not support it. Falling, it gets up quickly and goes on to another tree. Perhaps the fall experience will be repeated, and then again maybe not!

Similarly, we fall, and then go on again. The key is in 'Resilience' which lends us a spirit to fight and doesn't let us succumb.

Emotional resilience of the individual human spirit is visible in their trudge through everyday life struggles and more pronounced when they face extreme events like the loss of a loved one, loss of a job or home.

Resilience is all about being able to overcome the unexpected and continue to survive.

*- Punya Batra (XI- D)
(Sub-Editor English)*

I still Hope to Rise...

Standing at the top you wait,
I reach out to take your offered hand.
You start to pull me up, till we lock eyes,
my smile fades, and my heart sinks
As I read in your hateful piercing glare,
all the angry words that burn so deep.
Realizing how I was fooled yet again,
I try to hang on while fear overtakes me.

My hand slips from yours,
sending me falling down, I crash
down to the bottom
all hope extinguishes, I'm all ashes.
Lying at the bottom of a dark abyss,
crying out... pleading in desperation.

Up from these ashes I hope to rise,
fighting to emerge from this deep pit.
Clawing my way through, I climb
cutting the strangling vines of fear
wrapped tight around me, choking me.
Breaking in, through the darkness,
A ray of light!
I see hope of making it out alive...

–Pari Gupta (VIII D)

The Art of Life

The story of Eloise Hafner, the world renowned actress known for her mesmerizing screenplay and her awe-inspiring scripts, goes somewhat like this-

Eloise had been an actress since the mere age of 13. She was scouted by one of the most sought-after studios of those times, thanks to her talent and passion for acting. Her parents were ecstatic; it was almost as if they were the ones getting the opportunity. For her mother, it was a dream come true. She'd always wished to be an actress, while all her father was concerned was, with the money she was about to bring into the house.

During the 60's, Eloise played as 'support' in some record breaking movies of the time. Soon she got a lead role in a ghastly gory horror film, which could be considered a fairly bold choice for a rising-star but it impressively had people on the edge of their seats. That was when her fame began to rise. Sadly, it was around the same time when her parents started to dislike her. Her mother grew to hate the fact that she never had the 'privilege' to act like Eloise did and her father didn't like how as a 20 year old woman she was earning much more than he ever had. It was devastating for her to watch them

change especially when they themselves had urged her to do so, for their own selfish desires.

The spotlight she had on herself made her shine brighter than anyone else but it also burned her. Eloise moved out of her parents' house to distance herself from the abuse she was facing, but she was already drowning in all the insecurities they had instilled into her.

Soon enough, people started growing tired of her repetitive roles in the movies that the studio had started imposing upon her. They made her seem like a one time "hat trick". Though that did not stop her from giving commendable performances, it had certainly initiated a decline in her status.

She resorted to alcohol to cope with the stress and did nothing but dream of the adulation she was so used to. During the 70's, Eloise's filmography was not very notable. Several magazines were printing all kinds of gossip about her alcoholism and how her time in the industry was "ending". This certainly had its adverse effects, which demotivated her for years. However, that was followed by something uncalled for. The young woman was in the depths of despair with a glass of alcohol in her hand when an old friend unexpectedly showed up one day. They talked for hours on end, reminiscing about the fun they had when they watched movies together as kids. How they used to dream of being a part of that beautiful alternate universe. She recalled the glorious days of her acting career and the fervor she had for the same.

That sole intimate conversation rekindled her love for cinema. It motivated her to get back to working on her script, which she had been working on ever since she was a teenager. At that young age she considered it to be a trivial habit to work on during her free time, but as a grown woman she came to realize that the script had a great hold over her. She decided to work on it with a greater passion and a fresh technique.

Eloise starred in a self-written film, released in the early 80's. Her friend, who was also a director in the making, eagerly offered for them to work together on the project. Although, her being in the face of ridicule at the time and him not having much experience in the field could have been a great risk for the making of the film, they had the drive in themselves to make the film a chef-d'oeuvre.

From then on, Eloise was on the path of success. With her hard work and her unending dedication towards cinema, she continued to achieve almost every goal she set and every dream that she had ever dreamt for herself.

Hardships are a constant part of life and to not lose in the face of said hardships all you have to do is try, regardless of whether you'll succeed or not. Not giving up is the art of life.

* All the characters, and incidents portrayed in the above story are fictitious.

– *Jagruti Kashyap (XI B)*

Ruin... My road to Success

As I stand before the building, watching its window glasses reflect the sunlight, I recall my family's reaction to the land I'd bought ages ago. I planned for it to hold a chamber for my legal activities. My children were excited; my wife, not so much. "I can't believe you bought this barren land," she said. "It's nothing but ruins." And yes, ruins it was. During the days I'd bought it, the city hadn't existed. What existed was a little village with its little population.

From what I've heard, an old couple with no children used to live here some years ago. With their passing, the house lost the little maintenance it had. The old country-style and wooden house caught fire one eventful summer, burning it until there was nothing left. Nothing, but ashes of course. No one had bothered to clean the land once the fire was extinguished. That was the plot's condition when I bought it. This abandoned place was the one thing I could afford at the time.

I set up my lawyer's chamber in this place. Electricity, cleanliness and the lack of proper work took a toll on my savings from my previous cases. The chamber isn't too far from the local court, but it isn't too convenient for clients to visit me from there when several lawyers stood by their feet right there.

I still remember the restless nights I had seen months since my purchase. I would toss and turn in bed, and although my wife had always been supportive towards my decisions, she advised me to hunt for clients outside the court. But I remained adamant. I wanted nothing more than to have my own chamber and be more than just a lowly lawyer that worked under a bigger name. Now that I had it, I couldn't go back to what I had been.

A few cases here and there were trickling in. They were all recommendations from my previous clients whose cases I'd represented in the court. And while, in addition to my wife's own salary, these cases kept the food and light in my house going, I couldn't see myself becoming a successful advocate anytime soon.

And then... I took up a case where my client was wrongly accused of a crime they hadn't even committed. All the evidences pointing against my client, or it would seem so. That case had been the toughest I'd ever had to crack, even my family got invested into finding all possible angles at proving my client innocent. In the end though, it was all worth it. Hearing the judge declaring my client to be innocent gave me the greatest sense of victory. My popularity among people looking for lawyers and advocates grew, until I had to hire my own few assistants to help with management.

It wasn't long after that I approached other advocates and established my law firm, one that assisted us all in taking up cases according to our specialties.

Now, as I stand before the huge skyscraper, situated in a massive city that had developed over time, I recall all the hardships this barren land has seen me go through. Sassyly, I walk through the revolving glass doors, not minding the flashes of cameras from the paparazzi.

I am, after all, the owner of the biggest multimillion law firm in the country.

–*Kamakshi Kumar (11E)*

Humanity Reigns!

Darkness hovered above
Darkness was all around
In the rotting iron gates,
In the barren streets,
where the absence of crowd still haunts.

Darkness, my only companion
As I roamed the empty streets
I stare at the black enveloping me,
Only the essence of nothingness,
Is what I see...

As I sit on the lonely hillside,
I gaze at the heavens above.
Lifeless, pathless, I stare,
The black swells up to infinity
I, a wanderer, am rayless, clueless.

I beg to the darkness
For mercy...
from the Emptiness of this world.
Where only the souls and spirits
Thrive in this barren space

I begged him for my daily wages, which this emptiness has snatched from me

I begged him for anything but nothing
I begged him for lush crowds
I begged him for the laughter of children, content in
their oblivion
To live and breathe... Careless, 'Maskless'!

I beg to free them from the shackles of the devil
For him to loosen his grip,
For him to tumble out of our lives,
Just as he had barged in.

The earth is not a graveyard
And the living aren't mere tombs
We have light, illuminating our path
For we are life
For we are more than nothing.

I beg to live the life I was meant to
For my brothers and sisters are more than beggars
We are life
Be it thunder, be it lightening, be it an invisible
virus
We cannot be stopped.

Even if darkness grows in the barren fields
Even if vultures picked on the body of the dead
Even if the road has bend
Humanity reigns
And shall never end!

-Deveshi Taneja (VIII E)

No Regrets!

I REGRETTED EVERYTHING. Every single moment I spent with my family. It's funny, I just realised, I am not irritated anymore that my father cut me off from the company. It's not about the money anymore. That was my last night in the house when I realised I didn't need anyone and could live life on my own terms.

The day I moved to Manchester; I had no idea my worst nightmare awaited me. I met Dane, and got to know him as this frank and vivacious individual. We decided to share an apartment. As days passed, Dane became sunshine in my ruptured life. He was the only person who had faith in me. He helped me pay my bills as it was hard for me to do that with the meagre salary I got from a publishing company for my job as an illustrator. Life was amazing!

I hadn't ever bothered to inquire about his source of income. The scorching night in June 2012 changed my life forever.

Suddenly, the police were banging at the door when I woke up. They stormed the home after learning that Dane had acquired all that money through various illicit means. My pulse beat quickly, my

palms were sweating, and my heart was running a mile per minute. Dane held me and mumbled in my ear, "Play along or they'll take us both." I did so...

While I sat in the police station. I finally ended up taking the entire blame on me myself since I trusted Dane when he convinced me that if I did that, he would help me get out of the prison as soon as possible. And that was when Dane was released. Bidding a final goodbye, I hoped for him to return but that was my biggest mistake, it was the last time I saw him.

A month passed, three and then six like hell, but he never returned. I trusted too easily.

I was all by myself and accepted my fate to end in prison. Every day, I would curl up to myself in the shadow of my cell as guilt consumed me like a wild flower and ripped a gaping hole in my loneliness.

I had decided the very day I left home that my parents never loved me and so had always favoured my younger brother over me. And I continued to believe so until I got a call in the prison. It was my mom. I heard my name being called lovingly from the other side, 'Jake'. I couldn't reply. I felt like I was no longer all by myself and before I knew it, tears rolled down my cheeks.

From that day on, I often talked with my parents and getting me out of those bars became their only aim. Yet it was a long wait... and I was presented with a diary by my mum, she knew I loved to scribble. Along with the diary and the new found hope, which my parents gave me, time was what I had. While waiting inside, I chose to pen a piece. I wrote many kinds of things, including poems, stories, my daily journal, and occasionally just a few words expressing my emotional state. I learnt a lot and I discovered that writing was what allowed me not only to express but to realize what all I had gone through.

After serving three years in prison for 'my error in judging people', I returned home, which was an unusual feeling. I had been granted a second chance at life and I needed to do something with it. My heart almost burst with delight.

Today, I can say that I succeeded in doing so by becoming a well-known author. The book I wrote in prison was my best seller. I am also obliged to have spoken in many public seminars describing how I climbed the ladder of glory. I understood how much I love my family and learnt that they all expected much more from me that is why they let my brother be my father's company's heir. All of that didn't concern me anymore.

I REGRET NOTHING.

-Mariam Ansari (IX-B)

राख से उठकर

खुली रोशनी में धरती पर भेजा
श्वेत आत्मा को अंधेरे से निकालकर
लेकिन जब सूरज ढलता है तो अंधेरी रात
में उसका ताज होता है।
सभी दिखाई देने वाले रास्तों पर छाया हुआ
भय का धुंध
बिना गर्मी के तड़प रही सांस लेने के लिए ठंड
सब टूट गया, इस ठंड के डर से जल गया
सिर्फ एक रात में
आत्मा को कच्चे तने की राख के ऊपर
भाप लेने के लिए मजबूर करे
बिखरी उम्मीदे राख में बिखरी

परी गुप्ता (VIII D)

राख से उठकर

कल जो हारी थी,
आज वो जीतेगी
जो करने की ठानी थी
वो आज रंग बिखरेगी
मुश्किले है राह में बहुत पर
जीत हासिल ही होगी
परिश्रम के बूंदों से
जीवन के सागर को भरेगी
राख से उठकर
उँचाईयों को छुएगी

राख से ऊपर उठकर

जब आप उखड़ जाते हैं और आपकी दुनिया बिखर जाती है
और आप नहीं जानते कि आप किसे याद कर रहे हैं।
कि आपको जो कुछ चाहिए
वह पहले से ही आपके भीतर है।

यह टूट रहा है। यह गिरना एक बुलासा है।
अपने आप को अपने आप को प्रकट करना।
अपने स्वयं के वास्तविक स्वरूप के लिए।

आपके बाहर कुछ भी नहीं है और कोई भी नहीं है जो
आपके साथ आपके रिश्ते में छंद भर सकता है।
केवल आप ही अपने लिए दिखाया कर सकते हैं।
केवल तुम ही स्वयं को इतने घनि रूप से जान सकते हो
केवल तुम ही हो।

भले ही आपके होने की रात कर हर तंतु चिपके रहना चाहता
हो।

अपने आप को सुगंधित, विघटित और शाख में बदलने दें
क्योंकि आप जानते हैं कि आप कैसे उठते हैं प्रकाशित।
पहले से कहीं अधिक एकीकृत और पूर्ण।

हम सभी कई बार नीचे गिरते हैं लेकिन हमें अपनी ताकत बढ़ाने
और फिर से जोर से दहाड़ने की ज़रूरत है। हमें इस आंतरिक
आवाज़ को सुनने की ज़रूरत है। हमें अपनी गलतियों को अर्जित
करने और सभी कमज़ोरियों से ऊपर उठने की ज़रूरत है। हमारे
लिए एक बार फिर से उठना और दुनिया को दिखाना कि हम क्या
कर सकते हैं, यह अनिवार्य है। हमें जीवन में सभी नकारात्मकताओं
को पीछे छोड़ते हुए राख से उठना, सीखना होगा और एक नई
कहानी लिखना शुरू करना होगा।



Diwali

Diwali, also known as the Festival of Lights, is considered to be the most sacred festival in Hinduism. Diwali symbolizes the spiritual victory of light over darkness, good over evil, and knowledge over ignorance. It celebrates the returning of Lord Ram to his kingdom Ayodhya with his wife Sita and brother Lakshman.

Our school magnificently celebrated this day. The students were seen in traditional clothes and the school looked like a spectacular array of colours and Indian culture. Living up to the spirit of Diwali, the students enjoyed togetherness, goodness and happiness. A special assembly was conducted on the school grounds, where students presented a beautiful and elegant dance on the occasion of Diwali. Inspirational and motivational speeches were delivered by our Principal Father Roy, Director Father Carvalho and Father Bento, as the celebration came to a close.

–Srinidhi Sriram (XI E)

Light My World

*“Mothers Love–
A Brilliant Gem to be Treasured.”*

Keeping this bond-cum-emotion in mind, the KG section had a special celebration on October 21, 2022 which was collaborated with the festival of lights and therefore rightly named “Light My World”.

The Mom and Child duo came dressed up in the same colour. The programme was held in the classroom and the school auditorium.

The children sang a unique and special song for their mothers, “Mumma You Light My World” that brought a smile on their faces. Mothers got an opportunity to relive their childhood as they played games like 'Posham Pa' and 'Rail Gadi'.

A beautiful rangoli designed with diyas and painted rocks outside the school auditorium was a sight to behold for all the overwhelmed mothers.

The show-stopper was the “Diwali Dhamaka”; a fashion parade that saw both mother and child walking down the aisle displaying a spectacular performance. The mother and child team made “Rangeeli Rangoli” on paper.

Altogether, it was an enjoyable and memorable day for each and every child which left an indubitable mark on the innocent hearts.





Light my world!



**FR. CARVALHO'S
BIRTHDAY
CELEBRATION-
27 OCTOBER 2022**



SPARK MUN 2022

At SPARK MUN 2022, under the counsel of a bedecked dais, our budding leaders of tomorrow were invited to engage in a discourse and simulations with the perspective of building a better world. This year's theme Ad Astra Per Aspera – through hardships to the stars- kept the aftermath of the pandemic in view and led the delegates to raise important questions and queries regarding the prevailing global issues. Our school had the privilege of having Mr. Rohit Wellington, assistant producer at WION and a notable name in the news industry as our Chief Guest. Fr. Carvalho and Fr. Roy delivered their powerful words to stir the hearts of our delegates and urged them to rise above the ordinary and become catalysts of change. The two days of SPARK MUN witnessed contradicting ideas, substantial research, compelling arguments, unique collaborations and exceptional debates. The seminar hosted six committees under the capable leadership of our Secretariat led by the Secretary General, Hriday Saxena. Delegates from various countries deliberated on global policies and laws of their respective countries during their speeches. Their agendas were presented and debated on with fervor under the guidance of the Executive Board which clarified the qualms of the delegates with enthusiastic endurance. The closing ceremony wrapped-up the seminar on a high note with the presentation of awards and special mentions. SPARK MUN 2022 once again was a valuable learning experience as well as a platform for delegates to raise their voice and take their first steps into their role as future leaders.

–Grishika Arora (XII E)





French Exchange Programme

“Nothing makes the world seem so spacious than to have friends at a distance; They make the latitudes and the longitudes”.- Henry David Thoreau

Cultural exchange is a bridge to enhance the mutual understanding and friendship between the people of different nations. Father Agnel School, Vaishali hosted the French Exchange Programme for the session 2022-2023. The French students were accompanied by volunteers of our very esteemed

school to tour the various sister schools including a short visit to our own school. Enriched by the experience, the exchange students left with the utter satisfaction of relishing a wonderful country like India.

–*Jerrica Grover (X E)*



Children's Day

We teachers certainly do acknowledge that our existence as teachers would be meaningless without you dear children.

You are so we are!

In India we celebrate Children's Day on 14 November with great fervor but we at Agnel's celebrate Children's Day everyday.....

Watching your enthusiasm and zeal, your ability to find joy in small things of life, to live life to the fullest we learn a very important lesson, to keep that little child in us alive. Deep inside an adult's heart there should always remain a child who guides him to find joy, in spite of the pressures and vicissitudes of life.

Our hearts must leap up on seeing a rainbow, our eyes must dazzle with fascination on seeing a

beautiful butterfly and we must always have that little spark of curiosity within us to know beyond what is known. Perhaps that is why William Wordsworth said, 'The child is father of the Man'.

'Some of you might think it's only words ... we don't mean it.

Yes, it's only words for words are all we have to take your heart away. I couldn't help but borrow these words from the BeeGee's song 'Words'.

Ma'am Davinderjit K.Sidhu

Our school celebrated Children's Day on the 14th of November, and it was quite a show! We started off the day with a special assembly organized by our lovely teachers. It commenced with a beautiful hymn put together by Sir Elijah and Ma'am Jedidah, followed by Father Roy's and Father Carvahlo's message which without a doubt melted

all of our hearts. Then we had a special dance performance presented by our junior and senior school teachers, where we encountered participation by totally unexpected teachers (Seema ma'am we were looking at you). They truly set the stage on fire.

Later that day we had our first jam session after almost 5 years, and it was definitely the highlight of the day. After all that dancing, the machines needed

fuel so we homo sapiens set out on the voyage to hunt our prey at the food stalls. The game stalls and photo booth set on the ground were absolutely delightful and thrilling. All in all, it was a fun filled day which all Agnelites surely cherished wholeheartedly.

–Prisha Gera (X E)



Patron's day

On 20th November we commemorate the death anniversary of our beloved Fr Agnelo who has been a source of inspiration to all Agnelites. This day cherishes the modest and humble life of our patron saint, the one who believed in following the path of simplicity and helping the needy. It is this message that is integral to our lives and which our school advocates and stands for.

As is customary, the day witnessed a solemn prayer service, accompanied with readings from the Holy Scriptures of different religions followed by the Holy Mass.

In the silence, the tranquility and peaceful stillness all around, every Agnelite felt grateful for the life of such an exemplary soul ... one who touched and transformed innumerable lives.

– Prisha Gera (X E)







Sports day

“The drum beat rolls, the band strikes out and a high pitch command shoots forth, the synchronized swing of arms and the thudding feet stirs our spirits as the four schools take their positions.”

The Inter-Agnel Sports Meet was held on 26th November, 2022, in Father Agnel School Noida, the host school for the meet. The participating schools included, Father Agnel School Delhi, Greater Noida, Vaishali and the host school itself. The meet started off with the very synchronized march past done by all schools, placing great emphasis on coordination and saluting. As the students stood still in attention, Father Carvalho enlightened the crowd with his inspirational speech on rising above the ordinary and yet many more awe-inspiring words were accompanied by the Chief Guest, Mr. Rohit Kumar. As the Sports Meet was declared open, the four schools marched off into their respective places for the various exhilarating yet amazing races to commence. The students of FAS Delhi performed brilliantly by either placing first, second or third in some race or the other, not letting their competitors skim the cream before them.

The cheers soon died down for the last yet most anticipated results of the day, the results for the march past, in which Father Agnel School Delhi placed a magnificent 3rd position! The Meet was soon declared close, the day ending with the one song that connected all the four schools as one, the school hymn that was sung in ecstatic harmony.

–Srinidhi Sriram (XI E)





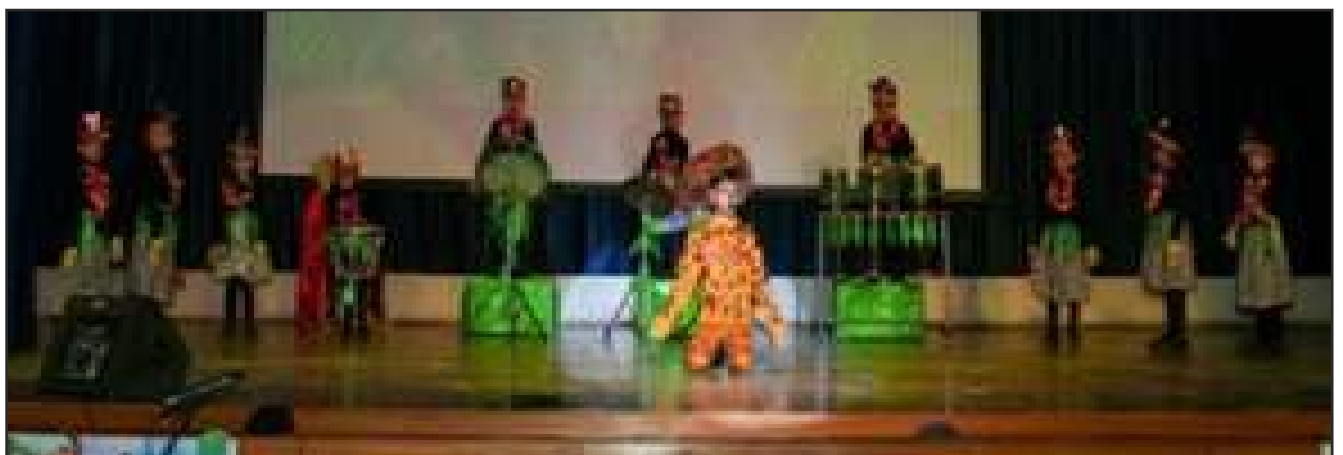
KG Annual Day – “Yes, I can...”

The Pre-primary celebrated their Annual Day on 9th December, 2022 in the school auditorium with the theme “Yes, I can...”.

The school reception and the auditorium were beautifully decorated specifying the theme of the function. The performance was an adaptation of the story “Giraffes Can't Dance” by Giles Andreae. True to the theme, a befitting choir presentation “I Can Do Anything” by our melodious singers had the audience in rapture.

The little Agnelites mesmerized the audience with their amazing acting skills in the play and breathtaking performances of African Tribal Dance, Polka Dance, Ghoomar, Tai Chi and Fan Dance. The expertise with which the children played the percussion instruments simply enthralled the guests.

Through the vibrant and fun presentation of the little ones, a positive message was conveyed about working hard to achieve one's goals and to not quit even though the journey may not be an easy one. It was a grand success and was much appreciated by guests, parents and well-wishers.



It's a Wonder-Full Life!

The halls were decked, the Christmas tree lit from the joy and excitement of our young Agnelites, and the sound of Christmas enveloped the corridors of Fr. Agnel School, Delhi. On the 16th and 17th of December 2022, the school celebrated the festival of joy, Christmas, with a musical performance by classes 4 and 5. The musical, 'It's a Wonder-Full Life,' written by Pam Andrews, follows the journey of a little boy named Foster who would rather forgo the manger and all the other symbols of Christmas to go home and open presents.

All students of classes 4 and 5 participated in the musical with much enthusiasm and vigour. The parents of class 5 attended the show on December 16th, and the parents of class 4 attended on December 17th. We were graced on both days by the presence of our respected director, Fr. Carvalho, our Principal, Fr. Roy, and reverend Fr. Bento. Each of them enlightened us with their words.

The musical, with its message, awakened the hearts and souls of everyone present to understand and reflect upon the true meaning of Christmas. The message was simple, Jesus is the reason for the season. Christmas is not just about gifts and Santa Claus but spreading peace, happiness, hope, and warmth. However, amidst fun, frolic, and short-lived celebrations, many forget the real purpose of Christmas and God's love towards each one of us. However, if there is love, light, and life, the plan and purpose of God will reach, and he will fill each of our lives with his wonders, and as Foster said at the end of the musical, we will all have a wonder-full life!

—Ms. Priyanka Pahuja (Primary Section)



Picnic for class 9th and 10th

Our school organized a picnic for class 9th and 10th on the 19th of December, 2022. It was an amazing opportunity for the students to make some awesome memories. Our school buses were packed with energetic students and teachers who were ready to enjoy themselves at Surajgarh farms, Gurgaon.

The students were extremely excited to reach the destination and sang songs in the bus throughout the journey. At the venue the students and teachers were welcomed by a joyful Rajasthani dancer and a big teddy bear, everyone was delighted to see them and clicked pictures with them. The students were soon divided into groups and the first group went for breakfast which included idli, sambar, coffee etc. The other groups meanwhile had their fun with activities like bull riding, zip lining etc. Camel and tractor rides, obstacle park, magic shows, cultural and DJ dance and song activities followed which we enjoyed thoroughly. Everyone loved the jam session. Even the teachers could not resist the luring temptation of the dance floor. After a tiring and fun packed morning, we all headed for lunch. The dining hall, filled with the fragrance of food, triggered our hunger and we all relished the multi-cuisine food. The school buses started their homeward journey at about 3 p.m. At about 4 p.m. the buses entered the school campus. Everyone came back to school rejuvenated.

—Maira Azi (IX E)

Agnel Jayanti

Every year on the 21st of January, our school celebrates the birth date of Ven. Fr. Agnelo whose teachings have inspired and guided our school from the very beginning. The students are reminded about the simple and holy life led by the saint, motivating each student to partake in his principles of humility, service and love for mankind. Following which was a reading from all the Holy Scriptures instilling in each student a sense of peace and harmony. Both the English and the Hindi choir rendered hymns that lent an air of solemnity.

The guest for the day, His holiness, Acharya Yeshi Phuntsok addressed the gathering and reinforced the idea of love, peace, oneness and harmony. He also stressed on the idea of considering love and harmony as our common religion. Father Carvalho, like always, moved the crowd with his inspiring words. The event concluded with the singing of 'Oh Brilliant Star' reminding us all once again to walk on the path guided by our patron Fr. Agnelo.

—Srinidhi Sriram (XI E)



GENERAL SESSION

“We cannot always build our future for our youth but we can build our youth for the future.”

- Franklin D. Roosevelt

The General Session is a formal meeting conducted by the Student Parliament twice in an academic year, wherein the various ministries of our school read out an annual report mentioning all the duties performed and the activities carried out by them throughout the year. The Annual General Session was held on 30th January 2023 from 12:40 pm to 1:30 pm in the Maitri Hall of our school. The session commenced with the Deputy Speaker leading us into prayer followed by each minister and house captain reading out the annual report for their respective ministries and the houses. Further the General Secretary shared his observations with the ministries about their functioning throughout the year congratulating them for their success in leading the school and also pointing out few flaws observed by the Core Cabinet. The Deputy Prime Minister also addressed the gathering informing it about the initiatives of the Core Cabinet and thanking the ministries for their cooperation. Then our honourable Principal, Fr. Roy D'Sa reminded the ministries how we Agnelites are called to think above the ordinary and observed areas where the ministries could have done better encouraging the junior members to learn from the mistakes and apply them to form an even better parliament body in the upcoming years. He also mentioned the invaluable support and guidance of the staff advisers and teachers helping the ministries at each and every step. The closing of the session was announced by the Speaker and the session was concluded with the singing of the School Hymn.

General Secretary (2022-23)

REPUBLIC DAY

The day of the celebrations for Republic Day had been long awaited by many. Before the competition, the little ones of our school marched a beautiful and patriotic march past, saluting the country's flag hoisted by an alumnus of our school who is now a part of the country's forces. The talks about an Inter-House Dance competition taking place had everyone eager to witness the prowess of the dancers from each House.

Each house presented different dance styles in their own colours.

St. Thomas rejuvenated the stage with their Bhangra, with foot-tapping music accompanying their sharp moves. Next came the Gurunanak

House, making the crowd go crazy from the dizzying yet amazing Garba moves and songs, followed by the Kabir House. The Rajasthani folk dance did not cease to amaze everyone due to the beautiful choice of music and dance. With the adrenaline at its highest everyone was excited to see the last dance of the day, by Vivekananda House's Lavani dancers who in the end emerged as the winners of the competition. The eloquent yet sultry movements of the dancers had the audience hooting in awe and as they drew their presentation to a close, everyone was in a state of exhilaration. To their disappointment, it was announced that the results would be declared on a later date. The first place was backed by Vivekananda, followed by the Kabir House. A commendable third and fourth place were taken by Gurunanak and St. Thomas house respectively.

The celebrations concluded with speeches by our dear Father Roy and Father Carvalho and the students retreated to their classes with the satisfaction of witnessing the lovely dances.

-Srinidhi Sriram (XI E)







FR. ROY'S BIRTHDAY CELEBRATIONS - JANUARY 28 2023



K.G CLASS PICNIC- FEBRUARY 10 2023



ATS

Agnel Talent Spectrum, 2022 was the well awaited comeback of the Agnel Sisters in the world of inter school competitions in Delhi. The event was a huge undertaking on FASN's side, with competitions ranging from music, drama, science, mathematics, IT and much more.

The day marked the debut of our school's epic band of 2022-23. We stormed the stage and blew the roof off the place with Michael Bubl e's 'Feeling Good' along with a solo performance of the King of Pop, Michael Jackson's 'Man in the Mirror'.

Our school took the lead, winning almost every competition. Every part of the event forced the gears in our head to turn and our creativity to leap.

In the dramatics tier, we young Shakespeareans brought to life the colosseum through the revolutionary 'Julius Caesar'.

In the French category, our humorous, original script won the third prize. Our junior French singers gave a winning performance of the soulful 'Je Veux'.



According to me, the best part of the event wasn't just the day of performance but the months of practice that led to this day. The long hours after school, where we put our heads together to figure out scripts and arrangements; when we panicked and fell and picked ourselves back again, have left memories in our hearts that we can always look back on and little lessons that we'll never forget.

– *Anointa Christina (X E)*



ATF

It was a bright Tuesday morning and our school was in high spirits as the final preparations for welcoming our guests from all across Delhi were being made. In no time, Agnel Talent Fest' 22 would be in full swing.

My friends and I were representing the school on the second day's 'Sci-Art Mosaic' event. Each team was given an image which correlated Biology and Chemistry and it was up to us to represent the theme through song, dance or act. This event taught us the art of co-existing, bringing together what most see as polar opposites.

With a limited time period to start from scratch including working on the props, the script and then practicing it out, one can only imagine the chaos. But as always, the crazier the situation, the greater the fun with every vain attempt to salvage the situation ending with fits of giggles and laughter. Honestly though, I wouldn't have it any other way. Armed with awkward looking props, a fantastic script (if I may say so myself), lots of prayers and crossed fingers, Sci - Art Mosaic was a vibrant success and truly was a mosaic of lessons learnt, mistakes made, fun had and memories never to be forgotten.

With around five events a day, the two-day program came to a grand finish ensuring that every participant left, both, appreciated for their work as well as motivated to put in further efforts.

– *Anointa Christina (X E)*







NCC: An experience of a life time!

As junior school kids, we had watched NCC cadets march in unison. Watching them hold the national flag and marching past the dignitaries with great pride ignited a deep interest and motivated us to pursue NCC in the future. In class VIII, we joined NCC, but 2021 being the 'COVID year', we could attend only online classes.

Come 2023, schools reopened. The first thing we did was to buy NCC uniforms. We felt a great sense of pride when we wore the uniform. When the other students of our school watched us marching, our hearts swelled with pride. In Sept, we attended the CATC camp. With 300 cadets at the camp site, we had the time of my life. For the first time, we were away from home for full ten days. Our parents were concerned but our teacher Ma'am Ashwini assured them of our safety. For ten days in a row, we went through rigorous training. The aim was to build physical fitness and mental resilience of the cadets.

At the camp, we followed a disciplined routine. Woke up at 5:00a.m.; went jogging; had a wholesome breakfast; had theory classes; lunch and some more study time. Post lunch we were free to study, wash clothes and take a nap. Late afternoon, we had drill practices. In the evenings, we played to our hearts' content till dinner time. Every night after dinner, we had jam sessions and we made sure, we danced till we dropped.

Sgt Dasgupta, a very proficient instructor taught us the itsy bitsy details we had to keep in mind while marching. We also engaged in firing activity and learnt how to use .22 Mark IV Rifle.

We made quite a few friends in the camp from other schools. On the last day of the camp, dance and painting competitions were held. Prerika Sethi of our school won the 2nd prize in painting. Approaching the end of the camp was a bittersweet emotion. We didn't want to bid adieu to our new

found friends but at the same time, we were happy to go home to our families. But we do keep in touch with our friends on social media.

While in the camp, we laughed, we played, we fought, we got injured, lost things and what not... but it was one memorable experience. In those ten days, we grew as an individual and became aware of our strengths and weaknesses. We lived in conditions which we otherwise would refuse to live in.

The camp was a small peak into the life of a soldier. Our soldiers defy extreme weather conditions and stay away from their families to protect our country. A big salute to the guardians of our nation.

We are grateful for the opportunity and extremely proud to be NCC cadets.

NCC Cadets (Batch 2021-23)



NCC: MY FIRST FLIGHT

I still remember the day when I was enrolled in NCC in class IX. I was excited. In the 2nd year of NCC, it was announced that a few cadets would be chosen for a flying activity. I did not know the details of the same, nevertheless, I was selected. I assumed that we would be shown a real aircraft and given a lecture about the same. But it was a real surprise when I got to know that I would be actually taking a flight with Wing Commander, Chetan Bajaj in a microlight aircraft.

I had never sat in an aircraft before. In fact, I don't even know how to ride a 'Scooty'. So flying was definitely a far-fetched idea. The night before the D-day, I couldn't sleep due to excitement. The next day I woke up, did my chores, wore my uniform and reached the NCC HQ. From there, I, along with Ma'am Ashwini and six other cadets, headed to the Hindon Air Base at Ghaziabad in a canter. It took us an hour to reach there and after a thorough checking, we entered the airfield. I felt anxious and couldn't wait to fly. Then the Wing Commander called out my name. It was the best feeling ever! I knew the most awaited moment had arrived. We were all taught how to board the flight, after which we were taken for flying one by one. When the plane took off, I could feel butterflies in my stomach. I was excited and not scared at all. The aerial view of the airfield stole my heart. I was on cloud nine, literally! It was the most beautiful sight I had ever seen. From the plane, the Wing

Commander showed me other aircrafts and helicopters like MI-16 helicopter, C-17 carrier plane etc. used by the Indian Air Force. He also showed me the Hindon river. We also saw the first airplane used in World War II. After the flying activity was over, the Wing Commander explained to us the principles of flight. We had discussions at length regarding what is expected of us in NCC.

What a unique experience! That day, I got a chance to experience something rare, something which most of the students of my school could not. I felt so special. I got to learn so much, and I suggest my juniors to join NCC and not to lose out on this great experience.

NISHTHA GHAI, X-B



Aim and shoot!

On 21st March 2023, NCC cadets visited "PALAM FIRING RANGE". We were given some general instructions about the activity. The moment I held the rifle, I felt like a soldier. It was the first time I had held a rifle. Officer Sgt. Das Gupta taught us how to hold the 0.22 Mark IV rifle and fire. Guns can be dangerous if not handled properly. So we were instructed to be extra cautious. The weight of the rifle, the sound of the gun shot and recoil was exhilarating and nerve wrecking at the same time. The rifle was extremely heavy to hold. We fired five rounds. Some of us were able to hit the bulls eye. It was a great experience. I am glad to be a cadet. I hope other cadets who will join NCC in the future will also be proud to be a part of this disciplined organization.

"ONCE A CADET, ALWAYS A CADET" - JAI HIND.

-SHREEDDHI TYAGI, IX-B



Echoes from the Heart

What if?

Love, the ability to love and to be loved, I truly believe is the greatest gift to man. Unfortunately, often through our own foolishness, we let a possibility of love slip through our fingers. Whether we like to accept it or not, we take the people who love us the most for granted. Words we have said too soon or words we couldn't bring ourselves to tell - both have equally led to some amazing people to walk out of our lives. A friendship or a relationship that could have lasted a lifetime, might have been lost by us because of an action or deed let out in the heat of the moment, or perhaps because we were too stuck in the moment, unable to even get the words out. The loves I have lost between what is said and not meant and what is meant and not said will always be my biggest regrets, my best lessons and my forever -what ifs.

—*Anointa Christina (X E)*

Just a Crazy Crush

I often used to listen to people talk about interactions with their crush and always used to wonder what the big deal was. I'd wonder what was so special about interacting with just another human being; until I found mine. But let me tell you, it is in fact, a VERY big deal! To be able to have a full-blown conversation with your crush is something I consider to be admirable. As for me... I couldn't let a word get through to him. We share the same class, but have never actually talked to each other. Have had some interactions through text, but then a weird and unsettling force spawns between us, making it hard to approach each other and actually talk, in real life. "He definitely likes you!", "Shoot your shot" are some phrases I'm quite familiar with. But I've always avoided doing it since it's "just a crush" or so they say. It is often said that love makes you do crazy things and I don't know if admiring someone from afar is one of those. I've always hesitated to look at him during class. Yet somehow, I manage to catch a glimpse of him. Always have to be subtle about it so as to not get caught staring at him, because- "what if he finds out?" or "What if he starts avoiding me?"

All of this, all of the progress that we've made through the smallest of interactions would go down the drain in a matter of seconds. Ever heard of the phrase "Love is like a game of cards?" The next card on the deck can't be predicted. Likewise, his feelings toward me are unpredictable, which annoys me in a certain way but also makes this "game" fascinating. However, there have been times when I've thought of just giving up without any signs of reciprocation from him. But just the thought of him brings a smile to my face and I end up going back to being smitten over him.

Tweety @npc143 (XI B)

**pen name for obvious reasons ;)*

Parents

When I was crawling, you helped me walk.

When I was alone, you initiated a talk.

When I was down and low, you showed me the way to thrive.

When I was sad, you made me smile.

When it was tough and I wanted to quit,

You took my all stress and transformed it into grit.

"Thank you mom & dad"

insufficient... so much to add...

The words "I love you" seem too few

To express the love, I have for you

—*Nandini Mirchandani (X D)*

Never Enough

How much should I try,

To work hard?

How many nights should I waste,

Just to reach the deadline?

I wonder ...if I'll instead reach the dead end?

For I'm never the best.

Sacrificed my soul...

Just to reach their expectations!

Only to know that I'm not even close.

For whatever I do, I'm never enough.

Such is the pressure.

—*Maira Azi (IX E)*

Enough

You are enough.

In every sense of the word.

You are enough kindness to fill an ocean.

You are enough empathy to still those stormy seas.

You are enough love to fill an empty heart.

And you're also enough of the not-so-great things.

You are just the right amount of sadness for someone to put their arms around.

You are just the right amount of anger and frustration, of quiet and of loud.

So, the next time you doubt who you're meant to be,
Please... Just be you, and that's enough for me.

—*Jerrica Grover (X E)*

True Love

What is true love?
Does it only exist in fairy tales?
Two royal beauties falling for each other,
Is that all what it entails?

What is true love?
Is it the bridge that connects two strangers?
From strangers to friends to finally lovers?
Staying together... despite all the possible dangers?

What is true love?
Why does it bring happiness sourcing from the other's joy?
Anguish at their sorrow and tears?
Why the emptiness when Achilles loses his Patroclus in Troy?

What is true love?
Need it only be found and witnessed in a romantic light?
Can it not be found in a mother's embrace?
Or the constant droning of siblings' fight?

Perhaps, I know what true love is.
It is the emotion that connects one to another.
A blend of happiness, anger, sorrow and excitement.

You can always see it in the eyes of two lovers.
The willingness to sacrifice that too with a smile—that is true love.

– *Kamakshi Kumar (XI-E)*

Heart

Did you know that when you look up the word 'heart' in the dictionary, you come across 6 different definitions? And this is the very reason I remain in love with humanity.

I love how we have designed our language so that I could tell you, “I hope your heart is okay,” and I could mean the beat of your chest or the silent tears that pile up behind your smile.

I am in love with the way that one of the first things a child learns to doodle is an uneven little heart. I love how, unconsciously our hands move to draw these little hearts all over our notebooks when our minds are occupied elsewhere. And whether we are a fan of K-pop and its entire world, I love how most of us know how to sign a heart in that cute way.

Yet I could say, “Meet me in the heart of the room” and you would know exactly what I mean just as knowing what it means to meet someone in the room of your heart. 'Your heart' could mean your disposition, your intentions, your nature, or your core. And I love how we have decided that there's room for more, in our hearts, than blood.

–*Jerrica Grover & Anointa Christina (X E)*

Expressing it with HAIKUS!

Innocence

Cracked roads
A crushed ant
The wails of a child.

The world of a Child

Hustle and bustle,
Worry and panic and those faces wry
A little boy gazes enraptured at the sky.

Slow down...

time rushing by.
if I were you dear rabbit,
I'd be slower.

Not over yet

The last leaf falls, the tree weeps
The patient Earth whispers to it,
The beauty of its rebirth.

–*Srinidhi Sriram (XI E)*

Never failing to Inspire!

Lofty white mountains standing tall
A gentle, humble river flows down below
Nature's grandeur shows.

–*Kabir Tandon (XI A)*

The rollercoaster age

Pointless fights, streaming tears
Sleepless nights, irrational fears.
Love, hate, rebel ... part of teen years!

–*Ayush (VIII C)*

वे दिन भी क्या थे

यह बात उस समय की है, जब परिवार में दादा-दादी, बुआ, माँ, पापा और हम बच्चे हुआ करते थे। सब खुशी-खुशी मिलकर रहते थे, साथ में उठना-बैठना, खाना-पीना होता था उस समय घर में कोई ना कोई मेहमान का आना-जाना लगा ही रहता था। सब काम में हाथ बटोंते और वक्त का तो पता ही नहीं था। कब दिन जाता कब रात आती शाम से सुबह, सुबह से शाम बस दिन हँसी खुशी में बीत जाते थे। घर में हर रोज़ नए व्यंजन कभी किसी के जन्मदिन की पार्टी तो किसी मेहमानों के आने की खुशी होती थी। शाम को सब साथ बैठकर खाना खाते। सब अपने पूरे दिन की बातचीत आपस में करते थे। समय की बात है वक्त इतना बदल गया है कि आजकल के समय में कोई साथ नहीं रहना चाहता है। परिवार तो जैसे खत्म ही हो गए हैं। सभी नौकरी पेशा वाले लोग हैं। बच्चों के साथ वक्त नहीं निकलता है। पहले कम कमाते थे तो खुश रहते थे, अब बेहिसाब कमाते हैं तो भी दुखी हैं। सच में वे भी क्या दिन थे, हमने तो वो पीढ़ियाँ देखी जो अब के बच्चों देख भी नहीं पाएँगे।

धन्यवाद

रिद्धिमा बजाज (V C)

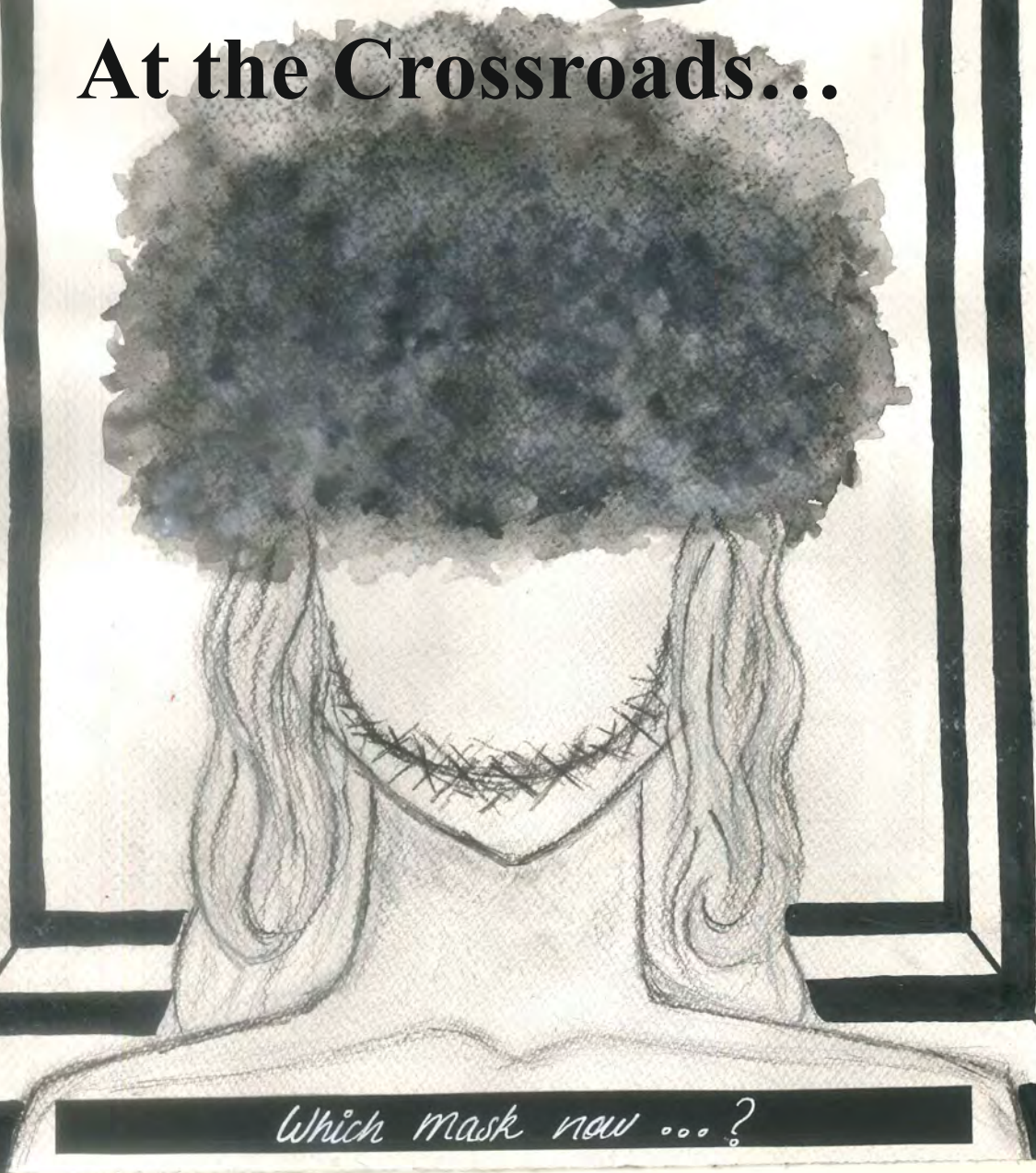
प्रेरणास्त्रोत

जो आपको प्रेरणा दे

मेरे रोल मॉडल मेरे पिता हैं। मेरे पिताजी एक शांत स्वभाव के व्यक्ति हैं। मेरी दादी जी का देहांत कम उम्र में ही हो गया था। वह अकेले ही हैं जिनके कंधों पर सारी जिम्मेदारी आई है। मेरे पिताजी तब से ही पूरे घर की जिम्मेदारी संभाल रहे हैं। उनसे छोटी उनकी ३ बहनें हैं। उन्होंने उनकी पढ़ाई पर कोई बाधा न डालते हुए मेरी दादी के साथ मिलकर घर चलाने की जिम्मेदारी बांटी। मेरी दादी ने रेलवे स्टेशन पर सरकारी कार्यालय पर काम करना शुरू कर दिया था। मेरे पिता जी बचपन से ही क्रिकेट के शौकीन थे। पढ़ाई-लिखाई साथ-साथ वे गाँव के सबसे जाने-माने क्रिकेट खिलाड़ी थे। उन्हें क्रिकेटर ही बनना था। परंतु आर्थिक स्थिति ठीक न होने के कारण उन्हें अपना सपना तोड़ना पड़ा। मेरी बुआ की शादी होने के बाद वह दिल्ली में जॉब के सिलसिले में आये थे। उनके जीवन में कई कठिनाइयाँ आईं पर उन्होंने धीरे-धीरे खुद का बिजनेस खड़ा किया उनकी मेरी मम्मी से शादी हुई अब वह एक खुशहाल जीवन व्यतीत कर रहे हैं। उनके जीवन में जीवन में कई कठिनाई आईं परंतु उन्होंने कभी भी हार नहीं मानी खुद पर अहम विश्वास रखा और वह मुझे यह सिखाते हैं कि कभी-कभी खुद की तुलना किसी और से नहीं करनी चाहिए औरो से उम्मीद नहीं रखनी चाहिए जो खुद से हो जाए वही कुशल हैं। इसलिए मेरे पिताजी मेरे रोलमॉडल हैं



At the Crossroads...



Which mask now ... ?

Stuck in between!

Too young to grow,
Too young to know,
how far a fault,
An inaccuracy can go.
Too old for comfort,
Or childhood charms,
Too old to be held in mama's arms.
The world is so hard,
When you're stuck in between,
Your future world,
And childhood dreams.

– *Aayushi (VIII C)*

Who am I?

People say chin up,
But I just feel like giving up.
People say smile and it will all go away,
But I feel like crying each day.

What happened to me?
The one I used to be?
Now, when I look at my reflection,
I'm filled with recollection.

I'm going to explode,
If I stay here any longer.
I'm going to explode,
Cause I'm under so much pressure!

Can no-one see this smile I'm faking?
See how, inside, I'm constantly shaking?
These people, all claim to know me well!
Can no-one see through my crumbling shell?

– *Aayushi (VIII C)*

Of Teens and Teenage...

Teenage is the most crucial phase of our lives. It is a rollercoaster of emotions. From making the most beautiful memories of your life that you'll always cherish, to having to face difficulties that may seem impossible to deal with; we all have our own dilemmas, struggles, insecurities that make us question our own selves. But most importantly, we have our success stories that keep us going.

Being a teenager has never been easy... well no stage of our life is easy! We have our own dreams and aspirations which we undoubtedly want to achieve.

One such decision that we all have already made or are going to make for ourselves is choosing a stream, it is the most crucial decision a teenager makes and once you have, there's no going back. But that's just the tip of the iceberg.

Insecurities is something that you'll find everyone struggling with, in every situation. It is a fact that most of our insecurities hit us at this age which makes it the most vulnerable phase of our lives. Just like our fingerprints, our set of insecurities too are unique. These little demons of our lives sometimes aren't even created by us. They are crafted by the people around us who either do this to seem funny or to conceal their own demons. Not realizing the damage they cause to others.

It will be fair to say that different people have different ways of taming their demons. Certain people try to hide their demons by highlighting others', some just make peace with it and the rest choose to fight back.

So the struggle in our lives and the struggle of being an adult may have a lot of differences, but the pressure is the same. "What are you so worried about? The only thing you should be worried about is your studies, the rest doesn't matter right now." Admit it, majority of us have heard this at least once in our lives. Well, no doubt studies are important in our lives but that doesn't mean that we need to ignore other things such as spending time with friends or having a social life. Studies may give us knowledge but things like these give us experience in life and memories worth sharing.

My experience as a teenager hasn't been hassle-free, I have made my share of faux pas but there have been many pleasing moments, for example when my parents tell me "I'm proud of you."

So, I guess we can say that even though being a teenager is no pleasant sail, but no matter how many waves hit it or even capsize the boat, it's our responsibility to remain optimistic because at the end of the day life will teach us its ways, no matter what! And we will all learn its lessons- good, bad or ugly.

And one piece of advice to all my fellow teenagers out there- make mistakes but don't forget to soak up the lesson from them because "a lesson in life will be repeated until it's learnt."

– *Mannat Kaur (X C)*

These Walls that Confine

These walls confine me,
They surround me,
As my mind wanders on,
Buzzing without stop.

These walls confine me,
Within which I lay.
My mind seeking freedom
Like a young bird in a cage.

These walls confine me,
Menacingly they stare.
Confusion arising within me-
How do I take flight?

These walls confine me;
Fear taking over.
Hopes seem bleak,
When the bird lowers its beak.

These walls confine me;
Their stillness taking over.
When the world moves on,
My mind feels numb.

These walls confine me;
The young bird has now surrendered.
While my heart cries out,
My lips are quiet.

– Anjali Roy (IX E)

Then and Now

*When will I be a grown-up?
The commander of my own actions,
And the follower of my own will.
Why can't I be a grown-up already?*

This young girl within me mourns.
The loss of her innocence and purity
Is a loss incomparable to any
For I am now the commander of my own actions,
And the follower of my own will.
But the carefreeness of childhood I want back
again.
Why can't I be a child again?

*They say, "You will miss these days when you
grow."
But why would anyone want to be told what to
do?
I want to go and roam around,*

*And not to ask permission before I do.
Will I miss getting permission for everything!
Why can't I be a grown-up already?*

They were right when they said I'd miss these
days.
For it's not easy to always be in-charge.
Shouldering the burden of responsibilities is not
an easy task.
Basking in the shade of their care, are but
memories of the old days.
Why can't I just be free of the household tasks?
Why can't I be a child again?

*Adults are so lucky.
I don't see my grandpa scolding my father.
I don't see my grandma taunting my uncle.
Worst are these rebukes and this scolding.
Why can't I be a grown-up already?*

Children are luckier than they think.
And the rebukes were the best of it all.
They showed Mum's adoration for me.
In his own way, Dad expressed his love for us.
Shaped me into what I am today,
And are the source of my greatest memories!
Oh, what I wouldn't do to hear again
My mother's taunts, and my father's annoyed
mutterings!
Why can't I be a child again!

*Going to an office every day,
Being saved from a hell like school,
Doing exciting jobs to make money,
Which you can spend in your own way.
Adult life is so fun!
Why can't I be a grown-up already?*

Full of such deceptions was childhood!
Slogging for a pay check is not as much fun.
Sitting in one place repeating one task,
Adult life is so boring! Oh why did I ask?
for something so monotonous as this?
Why can't I be a child again?

–Kamakshi Kumar (XI-E)

Which mask now ... ?

A Teenager's Dilemma

Why do I feel so shattered inside?
Crying to sleep night after night.
From swollen and puffy eyes,
to these shallow breath supplies,
Can't figure out... What is going on with life?
wishing to just give up this strife...
I know it's too early,
but what to do when one is exhausted with the
world so dearly.
It is difficult to express,
All that a heart does suppress.
As one grows old,
realities of life start to unfold.
Wish I were still in my mother's arms,
far from these fake glory and charms.

—Akshita Goswami (XI E)

मित्र बनाते समय

आप किन बातों का ख्याल रखते हैं।

मित्रता या दोस्ती दो या अधिक व्यक्तियों के बीच पारस्परिक लगाव का संबंध है। इन दो दिल से एक-दूसरे के प्रति सच्ची आत्मीयता से भरे होते हैं, तब उस सम्बन्ध को मित्रता कहते हैं। मित्र हो तो शुद्ध हृदय के हो। जिससे हम अपने आप को उनके भरोसे पर छोड़ सकें और यह विश्वास कर सकें कि वह हमें किसी प्रकार का धोखा नहीं देंगे मित्र ही होता है जो हमारे बारे में अच्छा और बुरा हर बात से भलिभांति परिचित होता है। सच्चा मित्र हर विकट परिस्थिति में अपने मित्र की सहायता करता है। एवं साथ देता है। अच्छा दोस्त हर चरण में हमें सहायता, मार्गदर्शन और समर्थन देते हैं। वे मुश्किल घड़ी के दौरान हमारी मदद करते हैं। दूसरों के धन को अपना धन समझने वाले, बातूनी, खूशामदी और गलत मार्ग पर ले जाने वाला तथा धन के नाश में सहायता करने वाला मित्र कभी भी भला नहीं सोच सकता। जो उपकारी हो, सुख-दुख में हमसे समान व्यवहार करता हो, हितवादी हो और अनुकंपा करने वाला हो वही मित्र अच्छा सहायक है। जो गलत कामों में साथ दे और आवारागर्दी में बढ़ावा देकर कुमार्ग पर ले जाता है, वह मित्र नहीं, अमित्र है। जो बुरे काम में अनुमति देता है, सामने प्रशंसा करता है, पीठ पीछे निंदा करता है, वह मित्र नहीं अमित्र है। जो आँखों के सामने प्रिय मित्र बन जाता है, वह सच्चा मित्र नहीं। जो काम निकलवाने के बाद भी मित्र बना रहता है, वह मित्र है। एक सच्चा और अच्छा मित्र हमेशा हमें सही रास्ता दिखाता है। वे वफादार होते हैं। गलत संगत से बचाते हैं, निस्वार्थ भावना से अपने दोस्त की मदद करते हैं, भरोसेमंद होते हैं। सच्चे मित्र पर हम भरोसा कर सकते हैं। उनमें दूसरों के लिए सहानुभूति होती है। वे अच्छे प्रेरक होते हैं।

दोस्ती-एक प्यारा सफर

मित्र बनाते समय किन बातों का ध्यान रखना चाहिए

मित्र हमारे जीवन में एक बहुत ही महत्पूर्ण किरदार निभाते हैं। मित्रों से हम बेझिझक होकर अपने हृदय की बात कर सकते हैं। हालांकि अच्छा मित्र मिलना इतना आसान नहीं है, वो भी आज के उस समय में जहाँ दूसरा इंसान अपने अलावा और किसी के बारे में नहीं सोचता। इसीलिए यह बहुत जरूरी है कि मित्र बनाते समय हमें चीजों का खास ध्यान रखना चाहिए।

1. इस बात का खास ध्यान रखें कि आपका मित्र आपको उससे कम महसूस ना करवाए। जैसे कई बार, आप किसी भी विषय पर अपने विचार प्रकट करें और वो आपके विचारों को न समझकर अपने विचार को ऊपर रखें जबकि आप सही भी हो सकते हैं और दूसरों के सामने आपको कभी बेइज्जत ना करें।
2. दूसरा यह कि भले ही आपका कितना ही अच्छा दोस्त क्यों न हो इस बात को बिलकुल ना भूलें कि वो आपके बारे में अच्छी-बुरी सारे बातें जानता और अगर आपकी दोस्ती टूटी तो आप किसी बहुत बड़ी मुसीबत में भी फँस सकते हैं, आपके बीच की लड़ाई, आपके लिए हानिकारक साबित हो सकती हैं। इसीलिए शुरूआत से ही इस चीज को ध्यान में रखिए कि जिस भी इंसान से आप दोस्ती कर रहे हैं वो आपको धोखा न दे, निष्ठावान हो और हर कदम पर आपका साथ दें।
3. तीसरी बात यह है कि किसी भी इंसान को अपना साथी चुनने से पहले उसके पुराने मित्रों से उसके बारे में थोड़ी पूछ-ताछ कीजिए कि उसका स्वभाव कैसा है, कि वह भरोसे के लायक है भी या नहीं कि वह कभी किसी को दुखी न करें कि वो दूसरे इंसान की इज्जत करता या नहीं।
4. आखरी बात यह है कि हम किसी को मुलाकात में नहीं पहचान सकते। आज के खुदगर्ज संसार को परखना भी एक तरह का हुनर बन गया है। हर कोई इंसान को सही से नहीं परख सकता है। फिर भी इस बात को जरूर ध्यान में रखें की नया मित्र बनाते ही पुराने मित्रों को ना भूलें, बातचीत जारी रखें। मित्र बनाते ही उसे अपनी जिंदगी की हर छोटी-बड़ी बात मत बताइए नए-नए मित्र पर इतना भरोसा थोड़ा गलत साबित हो सकता है। हाँ, पर अगर समय के साथ आप अपने मित्र को जानने लगे, उसके स्वभाव से भली-भांति परिचित होने लगे, तब आप उनसे आपने दिल की बात बोल सकते हैं। इससे आपको भी काफी अच्छा महसूस होगा।

मित्र ऐसा होना चाहिए कि वो हर परिस्थिति में आपका साथ दे, आपके नजरिये को समझे, दूसरे के सामने नीचा न दिखाए लेकिन एक बात जरूर याद रखिएगा कि एक दोस्ती तभी सफल होगी जब आपका मित्र ही नहीं बल्कि आप भी यह सभी चीजें जो ऊपर लिखी हैं अपने आप पर लागू करें ताकि आप दोनों के बीच आपसी समझ बनी रहे और आप दोनों सदैव खुश रहें, एक साथ हमेशा।

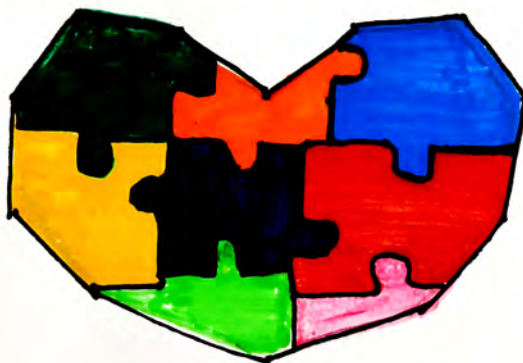
मैं आशा करती हूँ कि मेरे विचार आपकी सहायता जरूर करेंगे एक सच्चा और अच्छा मित्र पाने में। बस यही आशा है कि आप सभी लोग अपने जीवन में खुश रहे अपने सच्चे मित्रों के साथ और अगर मित्र न भी मिले तो उदास ना होकर अपने आप से दोस्ती कर लें क्योंकि अपने आप से अच्छा दोस्त आपको नहीं मिल सकता।

—सृष्टि सैनी (XI A)

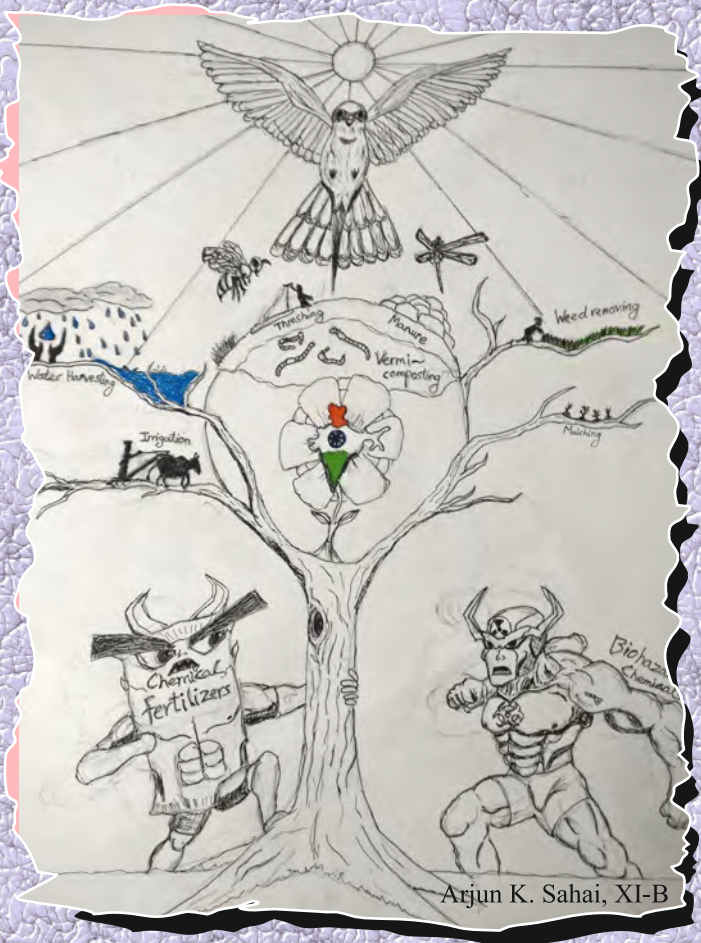
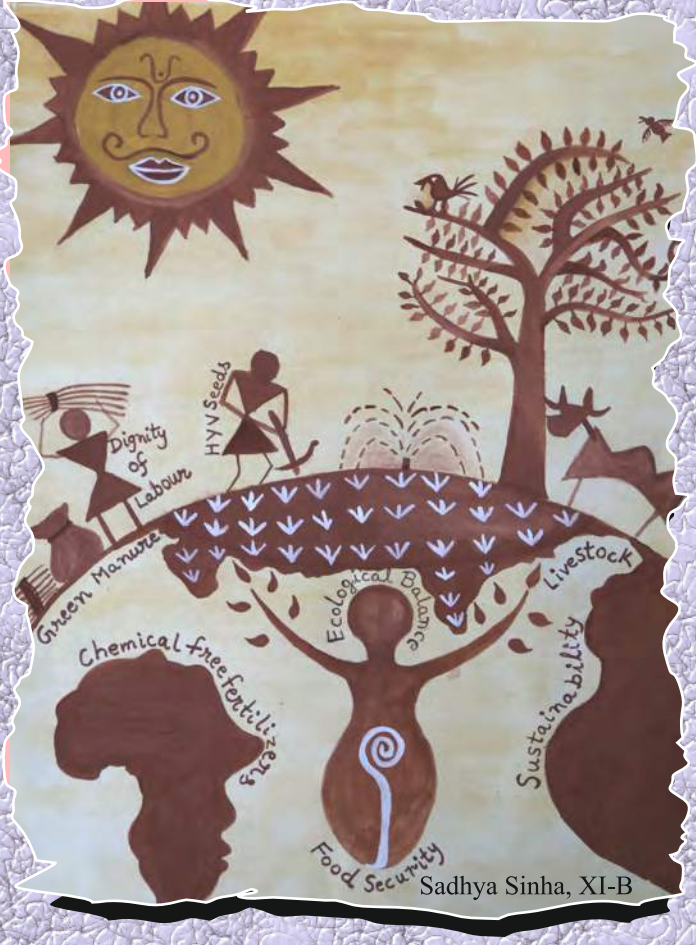
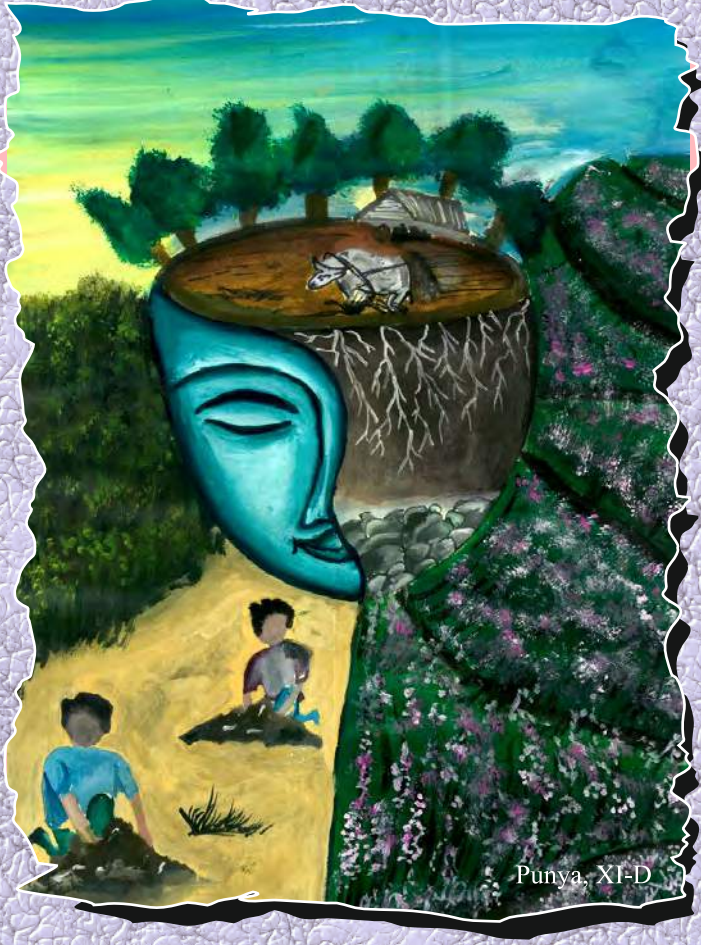
Jan Hit Mein Jaari

WE'RE NOT
DISABLED

WE'RE JUST
DIFFERENT

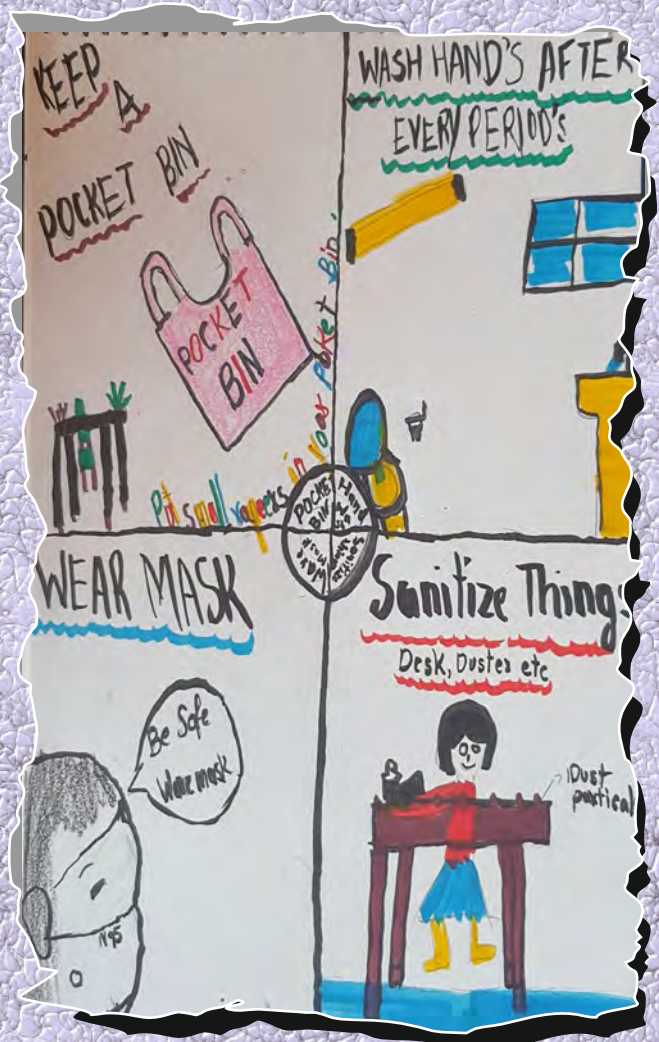


Annabel Mary Biju, IX-E





Sargun Kaur, XI-D



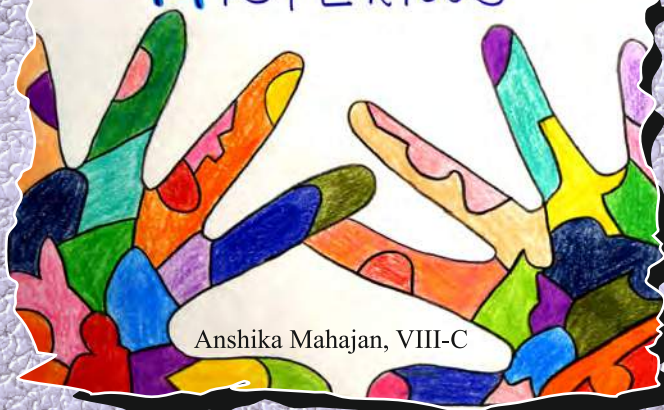
Shiza Chatterjee, VII





*Autism is not a disability
It's a different ability*

ALWAYS
UNIQUE
TOTALLY
INTELLIGENT
SOMETIMES
MYSTERIOUS



Anshika Mahajan, VIII-C

*Age of
Recycling*



Aqdas Alam, IV-E



RIDE SAFE
REACH SAFE



RED light
means
STOP



TRAFFIC RULES

ALERT TODAY!



ALIVE TOM-
-ORROW!



ONE WAY..



NO PARKING.....



NO ENTRY...

For Injury Prevention



Give The Road
Your Full Attention

Switch to Electric-Vehical



Aurelia Lawrence, VII

Road Safety



Ayushdeep Ekka, V



Ching Shalomi Kemgoo, VII-D



Janhabi Pramanik, X



Gaurika Sharma, III



Kholi Yizini, VIII-C



Lakshit Choudhary, VII-A



Pari Gupta



Raghav Adlakha, IV-A

Use objects alternative to plastic.



Help us live!

Take to Alternative use of plastic.

AWARENESS IS THE FIRST STEP ACCEPTANCE IS THE JOURNEY

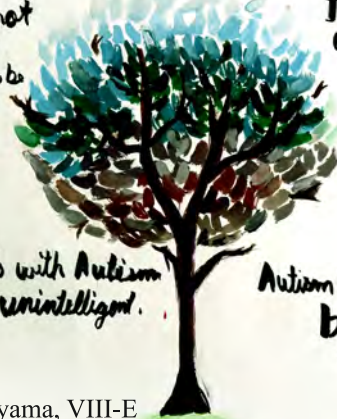
AUTISM AWARENESS
Debunking Common Myths

Autism is not something that needs to be cured.

Individuals with autism are not overly aggressive.

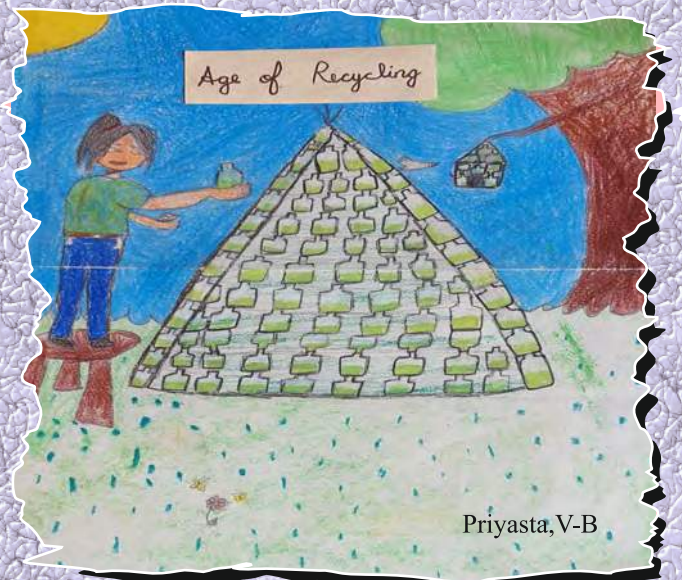
Individuals with Autism are not unintelligent.

Autism is not caused by vaccines.



Rida Qiyama, VIII-E

Grow Your Awareness



Priyasta, V-B

Salisha Adil, XII-E



Autism is like a Rainbow It has a **BRIGHT** side and a **DARK** side but every side is important and beautiful.

AUTISM

**Autism is not a disability,
it is a different ability**



Autism spectrum disorder (ASD) is a developmental disability caused by differences in the brain. Some people with ASD have a known difference, such as a genetic condition.

Autism Spectrum Disorder

- Difficulty with communication and interaction with other people.
- Restricted interests and repetitive behaviors.
- Symptoms that affect their ability to function in school, work, and other areas of life



THEY NEED YOUR
LOVE

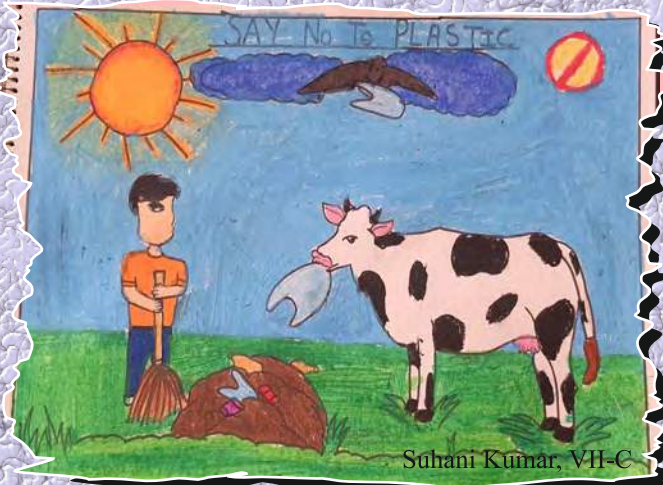
Silvina Baiju, VIII-E



Tanishq Paul Giri, IV-C



Tissa Gaison, IV-B



Suhani Kumar, VII-C



Vishnupriya Prakash



Tanisha Susan, VII-C



Zainab Manzoor, VIII-A

Be +ve



Race of Life

The moment we step into this world, we become contestants of a never ending race.

We are no longer young or old from a particular origin or time, but rather runners on this race track of life.

It seems as though we are pitted against each other, but that is not the case. At the end, we're not competing with one another, but our own selves of the present and past.

Each day we need to run to become better than what we were yesterday, rather than someone else. With this mind-set, life is no longer a tedious run, but now a beautiful hike in nature where each colour and fragrance leaves an equally beautiful imprint.

-Anointa Christina (X E)

I Wonder...

Isn't it amazing how complicated a human is? Every thought and emotion rushes in at the speed of light. That's what makes us so unique. We are a confusingly enchanting mosaic of our past, our ancestors, and our present.

We're learning about heredity in Bio. Just imagine, a trait or quality I possess today might've been passed down from an ancestor from a century ago and I'll be none the wiser. When you think about it that way, isn't everyone a precious treasure, a priceless artifact that carries centuries of heritage and culture, worthy of being preserved and honoured like the works of Picasso or Van Gogh? People often forget we are the works of someone greater still- God.

And how beautifully has He created us in the in-between, in the grey areas; giving us the free will to either come to the light or follow the dark. And this is seen in all walks of life- the soft, sweet deer, if defending its young, can challenge a lion while the lion is subdued to a mouse.

The thief in the night might one day help an orphan on the streets while the mighty fall from their grace.

If books have taught me anything, never put people in a box. We're too strong a force of nature to be held down and we're too unpredictable to be judged. We aren't just a name with a face. Each of us is a story with a prologue and an epilogue.

I'm in awe of just how wonderful humans can be. But the saddest thing is that so many of them can't see it. My classmates and my friends whom I adore doubt their reason to live. If only they knew, they are works of art revered in God's Museum.

-Anointa Christina (X-E)

Break through

Ever had a rough day where everything seems to be off?

And the lights go dim and darkness sets in,

When there's nothing to cry about,

yet a void fills in?

It is nothing but a test you need to pass.

That glass ceiling is just a mirage.

Behold! Your future self looks at you,

And is proud of you breaking through...

-Akshita Goswami (XI E)

Questions

No one ever looks at the stars and wishes they were gone

No one ever asks the ocean why it stayed so long

No one wishes the moon away-

They don't ask for it to disappear.

No one is unkind to the Sun,

We know that it's needed here.

No one ever questions the existence of these things.

We accept them entirely for what they are meant to be.

So don't you dare look in the mirror and wish that you were gone.

Don't ask yourself why you stayed so long.

Don't wish yourself away,

Don't ask to disappear.

Don't be unkind to yourself-

Please know—you are needed here.

Don't question your existence

Because you are everything.

Please accept that you are exactly

What you are meant to be.

-Jerrica Grover (X E)

A Chemistry Lesson

“डर का सामना”

O living creatures of all kinds!
Look at metals and keep in mind,
That they don't have eyes or teeth,
Yet they have something to teach.

They teach us to shine like the stars,
With a bright lustre that can reach Mars.
They teach us to be loud and clear,
And also sweet to the ear.

But the greatest thing I learned from thee
Is that, when hardships come and I am beat,
I will endure and that will shape me,
To become the person, I want to be.

-Anointa Christina (X-E)

मैं एक कदम बढ़ाती हूँ,
फिर अचानक से रुक जाती हूँ।
मैं थोड़ा घबराती हूँ, थोड़ा डरती हूँ,
और पीछे चली जाती हूँ।

फिर मन में ख्याल आया,
कि माँ ने है कुछ सिखाया।
कोशिश करने वालों की कभी हार नहीं होती
थोड़े-थोड़े कदम बढ़ाकर ही मैं, जीत को हूँ पा सकती

धीरे-धीरे चल-चल कर,
अपनी मंजिल पर आ कर,
मैं अपने डर का सामना करती हूँ,
और अपना सपना पूरा करती हूँ।

(सान्ची गुप्ता, IV-A)



For Mankind's Sake

Gaia Rising

I'm suffocating –
My waters
Oil draining!

My sight is failing –
The air,
Smoke is overbearing!

Once a gentle feeling –
Their footsteps
Now my pain and bleeding!

Was a mother living –
The retribution
I'll be a tyrant rising

And now you're realising -
The Lesson:
Stop Nature's Weeping!

- *Anointa Christina (X E)*

War

The world breathes a sigh of relief, Alas!
The peace was short-lived and brief.
Soon one hears the tanks roar by.
Declaring aloud the horrifying War cry.
A disastrous war ensues again
Millions of lives are lost in vain.
The clouds of doom leave nothing behind...
Voices plead... voices cry...
"Where is my father? My husband? My little boy?"
Echoes from the Earth rise,
"What were these lives for?
Why did they have to die?"
"Why do we fight?", asked an innocent little voice.
"So that men can shake hands", replied the wise.

- *Kshitij Mishra (XI C)*

Winter

It's that time of the year again –
The time of the year when the weather starts to dictate how we feel,
And the cold feels a little more internal than outward.
The time when my heart feels as empty as the leafless trees,
And I can't remember the things that used to get me out of bed in the morning.
The time of the year when life feels little less

than like something to fight for.
But about the cold,
Remember this, we never feel it alone.
I know I'm not the only one who carries it.

So, on the days when it's not so easy to get out of bed
And the bitter winds icicles flood my head.
I will find comfort in the 'me too' and the 'I feel the same'
For maybe sharing our pain is how we can remain in touch
With the forgotten memory of the sun's warmth and life's.

Maybe I can be your fire,
And you can be mine.
Maybe in each other,
We can find light
Maybe your company
Can be my reason to fight.

- *Jerrica Grover, (X E)*

My Earth My Future

Hear the silent cry
From roots beneath that are dry.
Behold those sad skies,
Once upon a time were the reason for our smiles.
She is our Earth, Our Mother...
Treat her like no other
Let's make her clean and green again
Let's relieve her from all the pain
Let's not lose hope and buckle up
As after a bleak and cloudy day
The silver lining isn't far away!

- *Khushi Mathur (XII C)*

Endless Greed

Once the earth was green,
Far more beautiful than it now seems.
Full of harmony, happiness and dreams.

Then God decided to create humans,
To fulfil his dream and make the earth gleam.
And then he decided to give him free will,
Beauty or curse only time would reveal.
And now everything was according to his own
sweet will.
Misusing the power... he simply decided to kill.

God wanted to warn us,
And thus came to earth.
He took various forms,
To try to teach us about love.

Humans were stubborn and did not pay any heed.
And continued to destroy nature with his endless
greed.

-Samarth Dhiman (XII C)

आइए वृक्ष लगाएँ

आइए हम सभी वृक्ष लगाएँ
अपने पर्यावरण को बचाएँ
वृक्ष सच्चे मित्र है
आइए मित्रता का रिश्ता निभाएँ।

वृक्ष हमें देते हैं फल
वृक्ष हमें देते हैं फूल
ऑक्सीजन का भण्डार हैं वृक्ष
इन्हें है काटना सबसे बड़ी भूल
हरियाली लाती है खुशहाली,
आओ हरियाली का उत्सव मनाएँ,
आइए हम सभी वृक्ष लगाएँ
आइए हम सभी वृक्ष लगाएँ।

- विहार गोयल, IV-A

पशुओं के प्रति निर्ममता

आज संसार में पशुओं का उत्पीड़न जिस बुरी तरह से किया जा रहा है। उसे देखकर किसी भावनाशील का भी हृदय दया से भर उठे। मनुष्य अनेक तरह से पशुओं पर अत्याचार करते हैं। जैसे:- पालतू गाय को खाना-पानी दिए बगैर सड़को पर छोड़ देते हैं और बेचारी गाय खाने की खोज में कूड़ेदान के पास पहुँच जाती है, खाने के साथ-साथ वह बड़ी मात्रा में प्लास्टिक खा लेती है, उसके कारण उसकी मौत तक हो जाती है।

दिल्ली के सड़को पर बहुत सारे आवारा कुत्ते इधर-उधर घूमते रहते हैं, यह कभी-कभी खाने की खोज में लोगों को काट भी लेते हैं और कभी कभार लोग कुत्तों को मारने भी लगते हैं।

आज-कल जंगल घटने के कारण बन्दरों की संख्या काफी ज्यादा में हो गई है। खाने की खोज में यह इधर-उधर घूमते रहते हैं। लोग उनको पीटने लगते हैं क्योंकि वह काटते भी हैं।

इस तरह पशुओं पर अत्याचार दिन प्रतिदिन बढ़ता जा रहा है। अतः हम सरकारी तंत्र (एम.सी.डी.) से अनुरोध करते हैं कि इन पशुओं को सरकार के द्वारा बनाये गए आश्रय गृह में रखा जाए और उनके खाने-पीने का पूरा इंतजाम किया जाय तथा उन्हें समय-समय पर डॉक्टर (वैटेनरी) से दिखाया जाए और उन्हें वैक्सीनेशन दिया जाए।

अभिनव कुमार, VI-C

सड़क किनारे बैठा देखा

जब बूढ़े आदमी को सड़क किनारे बैठे देखा
मैले कुचेले कपड़ों में सर्दी में थिथरते देखा
ना जाने कौन सी मज़बूरी उसे यहाँ ले आई
इस उम्र में दूसरों से खाने की कर रहा है दुहाई
दुनिया देखकर वहाँ से निकल जाती है
बेचारा बोलकर बस अपने दिल को बहलाती है
उन बूढ़ी आँखों में ना महलों की चाहत है
बस दो वक्त की रोटी में ही उनको राहत है
जब बूढ़े आदमी को सड़क किनारे बैठे देखा
मैले कुचेले कपड़ों में सर्दी में थिथरते देखा
हर आते जाते से वो हाथ जरूर फैलता है
पर दुआ दे कर वो आम से महान बन जाता है
छोटी सी चादर से वो अपना घर बसाता है
दिन भर बस अपनी रोटी के लिए संघर्ष सजाता है
कुछ ना होते हुए भी वो चैन से सो जाता है
जिंदगी के इस प्यार को पूरी निष्ठा से निभाता है
जब बूढ़े आदमी को सड़क किनारे बैठे देखा
मैले कुचेले कपड़ों में सर्दी में थिथरते देखा
कभी बैठकर उनके दर्द से रुबरू हुआ जाए
उनकी भी मज़बूरी को सुलझाया जाए
यदि किसी एक की भी जिंदगी को सवारा जाए
मौसम की मार से उस बेचारे को बचाया जाए
वो करोड़ों कमाने से भी वो चैन नहीं मिल पाएगा
जो एक सड़क किनारे बैठा आदमी दे जाएगा

निशा पंवार
अध्यापिका

ये धरती हमारी

हरी-भरी ये धरती हमारी,
देती हमें खुशियाँ सारी।

आओ मिलकर इसको सजाएँ,
हर इंसान एक पेड़ लगाएँ।

ध्यान रखें यह सब लोग,
प्लास्टिक का ना करें उपयोग।

सब को यह संदेश बताएँ,
इस धरा को स्वर्ग बनाएँ।

Raghavi Thurana (VC)

जल

यह एक छोटी अद्भुत चीज़ है
जो कभी रंगीन है।
पृथ्वी पर यह जीवन है,
नदी का यह पानी हैं।
हमसे कुछ न मॉगती,
पर्वत से ठंडा जल लाती।
अगर इसको बर्बाद हम करेंगे,
तो भविष्य में हम खूब दुख सहेंगे।
चलो हम मिलकर यह निर्णय करें,
अपने जल को हम संग्रहित करें।

GEASHNA VERMA

Of School and Friends...



Captured n Captioned...

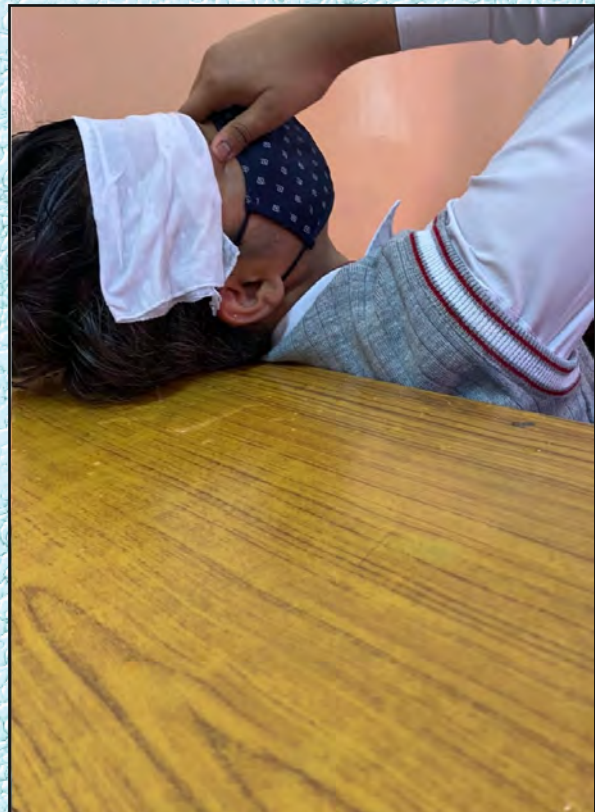
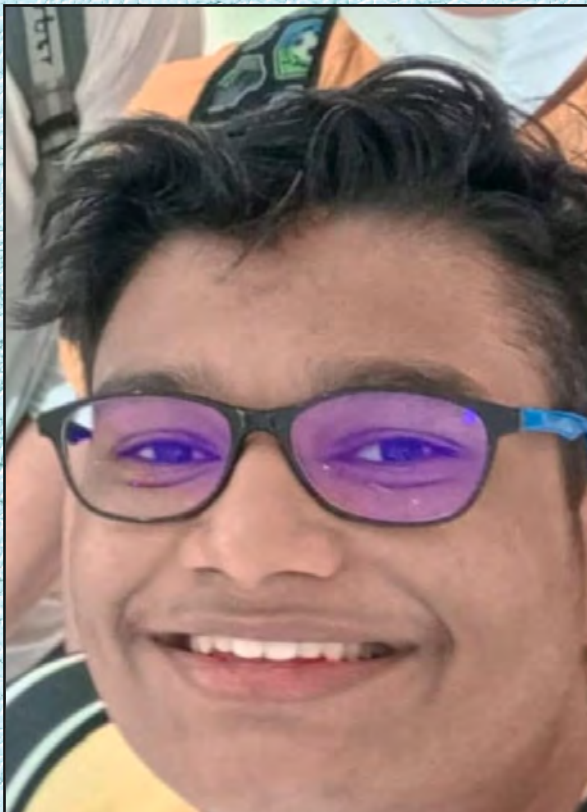
*When papa really meant
"Agar fail hua toh poori
zindagi auto chalaega"*



*Mujhe Maths ka final
paper de*



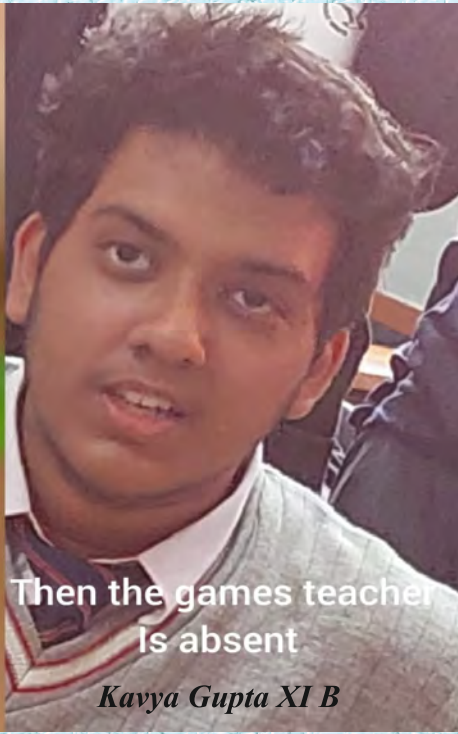
Before taking science



After taking science



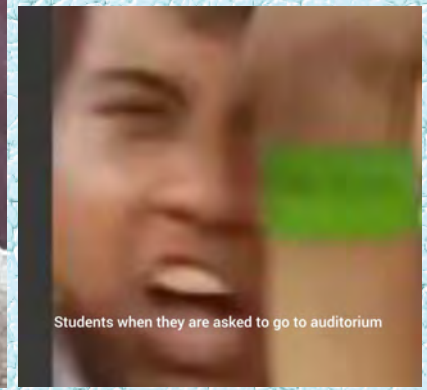
Students when
There is a games
Period today



Then the games teacher
Is absent
Kavya Gupta XI B



When the teacher enters the class and you
realise that you didn't do the homework
she gave you a week ago



Students when they are asked to go to auditorium



Ryan Boadita XI B

Sir makes a joke
Those two kids who want +5:

made with mematic



**SUGGESTION
BOX EXISTS...**

STUDENTS BE LIKE:



**WHEN YOUR FRIEND WANTS
HIMSELF TO BE ADDED**

Kakivi Yepthomi XI B

**TO THE CONVERSATION
OF YOUR FRIEND GROUP**

**ME OPERATING MS TEAMS
FOR THE FIRST TIME...**



**TO ATTEND CLASSES FOR THE
FOLLOWING DAYS OF LOCKDOWN:**

**POV: YOU AND YOUR BESTIES
GOING TO DO A WORK**



**WHICH MA'AM ASSIGNED TO
A PARTICULAR STUDENT...**

JUST WOKE UP AT 7:58 AM



TO ATTEND AN 8 AM CLASS

**WHEN YOUR BROTHER KNOWS
THE REAL REASON...**



**TO WHY YOU DIDN'T DO THE HOMEWORK
THAT HAD BEEN GIVEN YESTERDAY**

ME TELLING MY GUYZZ THAT I'M STILL HUNGRY WHEN I JUST FINISHED



MY TIFFIN IN THE BREAK..

POV: YOU COME OUT AFTER MEDITATION



YOUR DATESHEET WATCHING YOU



WHILE YOU TALK TO YOUR FRIEND

STUDENTS AT A 9 AM CLASS:



THAT ONE BRAINCELL...



DURING AN EXAM..

OBJECTS IN MIRROR



ARE CLOSER THAN THEY APPEAR

**ME BLUSHING WHEN MY
TEACHER COMPLIMENTS ME**



**WHEN I GIVE RIGHT
ANSWERS IN THE CLASS:**

ABHILASHA SURABHI BECK XI-E

**When you have been joking around all hour
and your teacher ask how your group
project is going.**



RAPID FIRE: Please speak your heart

Q1. What is it about school that has changed, but you miss it?

Ma'am Nanda: I like the growth that the school has seen and the change is very inevitable and very welcome also. I'll miss the school when I leave but I like the fact that we are a constantly evolving institution, we are not stagnant, I love that.

Ma'am Kavita: The courtesy with which the children used to greet teachers is something I miss and is absent in our current students.

Ma'am Simi: The children are turning very indifferent to teachers. The kind of respect they had, the way they used to greet, meet-It's missing.

Ma'am Shalini: The freedom that I had as a teacher. There was nothing fixed given to me. Of course there was a syllabi, but I had the freedom to teach the syllabus the way I wanted to teach.

Ma'am Agnus: When I joined school, all the kids would interact with their teachers and since I was a new teacher, I would get special 'good mornings'. That has no longer happened since the COVID.

Q2. What makes Father Agnel special to you?

Ma'am Nanda: It's not a stagnant place, you can grow here. This is the place where you'll get the freedom to be your own creative self. This is the place where you'll get the freedom to explore your creativity.

Ma'am Kavita: Oh we all live like one big family! Something which I don't think you can get anywhere else except Father Agnel School.

Ma'am Bharti: Because it is like a family and here we can easily approach the authorities, and the colleagues are just like your own friends.

Ma'am Shalini: That it respects each and every person. It respects everyone, irrespective of the religion, or the strata that he has. Everybody is respected here.

Ma'am Kokila: The school is special because of the people there. Most of the people in the school, irrespective of the position they're holding, are very warm and helpful and genuine.

Ma'am Agnus: I believe the school helps bring out the special abilities in each student.

Q3. What makes you feel guilty but you still love doing it?

Ma'am Nanda: Eating junk food. My french fries. I can never give them up.

Ma'am Bharti: Eating a lot of fried stuff. It makes me guilty but I still love doing it.

Ma'am Simi: Eating chocolates. All the chocolates I get on my birthday; I stuff all of it in.

Ma'am Shalini: Staying back in school to do the school work. I feel guilty about it, but I still do it because I love it.

Ma'am Kokila: Sleeping. I sleep a really good number of hours. I really feel guilty about it because I know in those hours I can do other things also but I just so love doing it, that I continue doing it.

Ma'am Agnus: When children ask me questions, and I pretend not to know the answers, in order to make them work a little extra. But then when they come up with really brilliant answers later on and surprise me, the guilt is reduced...

Q4. How would you spend an absolutely free day?

Ma'am Nanda: Just lying around enjoying, doing some gardening, enjoying the open air, travelling.

Ma'am Kavita: I would only work on what would be good for my children. I always think what could be the best that I can do for them. So when I get a free day I would look for things that would help in my teaching and their learning.

Ma'am Bharti: Absolutely free day is when I just travel and travel and travel. And meet friends.

Ma'am Simi: Through reading.

Ma'am Shalini Sagar: Making charts for my class. I love to do that creative part of it.

Ma'am Kokila: Waking up at a good time, that is by mid-noon, relaxing and spending time with my family members.

Ma'am Agnus: Do nothing that works me up! Just sit at home, read a book and clean the house.

Q5. Share one unfulfilled desire.

Ma'am Nanda: I want to travel to the north east. I've not been able to do that...I really want to see the living root bridges of Meghalaya.

Ma'am Kavita: None...Going from here gave a lot of happiness and a lot of fulfilment, these 30 years in Agnel proved my life extremely fulfilling.

Ma'am Bharti: Nothing as such. All my desires have been fulfilled by God's grace.

Ma'am Simi: I wanted to be a dancer.

Ma'am Shalini Sagar: To have a day camp for the children, where they would just come to school, dance and have fun and go back home, feeling totally excited. And I also had another dream. To have a drama class for the children because that really brings out their hidden potential, makes the introverted children come out of their shell. Some children do open up when they go through that theatrical experience.

Ma'am Kokila: I will keep this a secret because it's not yet fulfilled, so that's just between me and, let's just say, God.

Ma'am Agnus: I would like to travel a lot.

Q6. Share one fulfilled dream, which you feel was a miracle.

Ma'am Nanda: A fulfilled dream which was a miracle is my becoming a teacher. It was never actually my dream but it happened and I enjoyed every moment of it.

Ma'am Kavita: Entering Father Agnel was a miracle.

Ma'am Bharti: When my children were born. And when I received my granddaughter, it was like a dream come true.

Ma'am Shalini Sagar: Though I never wanted to be a teacher, but I'm quite surprised that 38 years of my life, I was a teacher here and I enjoyed every part of it. So, it was not my dream, but it became my dream.

Ma'am Kokila: The miracle happened when I was able to clear my 10th standard because due to my medical conditions, I was told that I would not be able to appear for my Board exams but it became possible because of the strength that God and my family members gave to me.

Ma'am Agnus: Getting into the school. Crossing an interview with Fr. Carvahlo and actually making him laugh during the interview was fun.

Q7. Any life event that has changed you as a person?

Ma'am Nanda: The birth of my daughter.

Ma'am Kavita: When I see these children, their twinkling eyes speaking that their life or their day is dependent on that one person, that twinkle in their eyes made me take teaching as a profession more seriously.

Ma'am Bharti: My parent's teachings. After my mother passed away, I realised how small things can make a difference to others' lives. Be kind, listen to them.

Ma'am Kokila: Many events, but one of the recent events that I've encountered is COVID. During COVID times, my role got extremely changed. I was not working not only as a professional person, but my status was that of a household worker. And I realized how difficult it is to meet the people's needs, that too your close ones from time to time and I should just be thankful that time has passed.

Ma'am Agnus: It's not exactly an event, but over a period of time, since I'm an elder sister, and my parents barely were ever home. I used to take care of my brother along with everyone else. That was something that really changed me. It really built my personality.

Ma'am Simi: Not really. I think everything that happens, I just take in my stride. But as a person, over a period of time, I have changed with my life experience, but not as such any event.

Q8. Your best/closest friend in school and why?

Ma'am Nanda: My best friend in school! Oh, I have so many best friends, how can I name one and not the other?

Ma'am Kavita: Ma'am Sadhna because our focus was only that we have to do something for the entire section. We did not divide our sections into Nursery or KG, we thought it was one big section which was called pre-primary.

Ma'am Bharti: My best friend was Rajni, she passed away in 2014. I still remember her fond memories and I stay in touch with her family.

Ma'am Simi: My best friend would be Doris. I spend so much time with her and she's seen me when I'm low. She's seen me when I was happy. Because she's just been here, you know? I spend most of my time with her.

Ma'am Shalini Sagar: The best was Ma'am Lily because I liked the way she looked at life. She was very positive about life and I learned a lot from her.

Ma'am Kokila: There are a lot of people that are close to me. They are Ma'am Jemy, Ma'am Vibha, Ma'am Garima, Ma'am Jatinder, I feel really close to them. So, just to say "Best and closest."

Ma'am Agnus: It's got to be Ashwini ma'am. We're always together, we teach the same classes and we've around the same time, so..!

Q9. If you had one superpower, what would it be and why?

Ma'am Nanda: I would protect all the girls. I want each and every girl to be free and not be afraid to walk alone at night. I would like to give that superpower to all the girls possible and the boys too.

Ma'am Bharti: Peace all over the world.

Ma'am Simi: If I had one superpower it would be that... I would want every child to be happy. Since there are only children in my profession, there are so many who go unnoticed. We can catch hold of many of their pain... whether it's at home, or at school or with friends or anybody. But there's so many who go unnoticed, and that continues.

Ma'am Shalini Sagar: To change people's way of thinking because that's going to make a difference to our society, to each one of us.

Ma'am Kokila: If I had one superpower, I would love to read people's minds, because I really want to know, and that too for only a day. Because the more I would get to know, the more I would lose my mind.

Ma'am Agnus: Be extremely organized. I know it's not exactly a superpower, but to me it seems like one. All the senior teachers if you've noticed, they're extremely organized and they have their entire day planned. I'm still learning, so for me right now, that is the superpower.

Q10. Share some valuable words of wisdom with our children/readers.

Ma'am Nanda: You guys should not lose faith in yourselves. You should focus on making yourselves strong, and pass the test of life. Life is not easy so don't put so much focus into just marks and grades, learn to be happy with yourselves, and have faith in yourselves. Always be sure that there is something good waiting for you but you should be open to it. Time is there for everybody to shine, you will gain your time in the sun. Have a dream and pursue it with full vigour. There are so many choices out there today, it is amazing and don't be afraid to ask for help if you're ever feeling low.

Ma'am Kavita: In your workplace, you have to work as a team whether it be your principal or peers. Don't differentiate on any basis. Everybody is the same just like we see during the morning assemblies, everyone walks on the same land with the same feeling that we all are from the same status, which is very important. Fathers have taught us that we can be the best of friends for each one of

us and the best friend to the person who's even sweeping in our school so this is what I would like the children to carry forward.

Ma'am Bharti: We don't have to be very good just academically, we have to be good human beings as well. Being good human beings is more important than other things so when we're good human beings, we are kind and we can give the world what the world gives to us.

Ma'am Simi: Never forget where you're coming from. Your parents, your teachers-they have a very valuable part in your life. Your family. Your roots that you should never forget. You may reach heights, you may be very successful, because success is very relative and at the end of it, it's your family that is the most important thing and also, when you become successful (so called "successful" because success is relative) always look back at the red building and have that gratitude, not just towards Fathers, not just towards teachers, but also the helper didis and bhaiyas. These two things I would suggest to any child. Keep your family always close to you and contribute to the society, having kept the values that the people in the red building have imparted on you.

Ma'am Shalini Sagar: Never give up in life. And remember, don't totally depend on God. You need to do things by yourself also. I once read a story somewhere which I told my children when they passed out of twelfth. There was a runner who was running an Olympics track. And when he was running, the coach noticed that he was murmuring something to himself. And when the runner won the gold medal, the coach asked him, "What was it that you were murmuring?" He said, "I was just praying to God. God just lift up my leg and I'll put it forward." We need to work hard. God is only going to lift it [the metaphorical leg] but it's us who would do the hard work.

Ma'am Kokila: Two things.

First is that always have some of your own principles that nobody could ever dare to change. Whatever they are, if you think they're good, they are good. Others might judge, but decide on what grounds they are good or bad. Always have certain rules which you should not break and you should stick to them despite society telling you that they may be wrong. But if you truly believe in it, go for it.

And second is that always and always, whatever might happen, your parents are your God, nothing is above them. You will always see, nobody would

be there, but they will always be there for you. So be with them and whenever you have to take over their responsibility, do it happily and never ever make them feel bad about it. And if you do, because we are human beings, just say sorry to yourself before saying it to them.

Ma'am Agnus: They should learn more about the world and not just stick to what they see on the screen. Get some experience and do things that they actually like. I know a lot of our students have a lot to say and a lot of things they want to change about the school or about themselves. But they're not able to realize they are afraid of what other students are going to say, or the teachers are going to say. Stop thinking about that and just, do it. 90% of the time it's going to have good results. Just be brave and go about and do whatever your heart desires.

‘कर्ण’ नाट्य में कर्ण की भूमिका

अध्यापिकाओं को मैं दिल से प्रणाम और धान्यवाद करता हूँ। जब मैंने अपने कवच-कुंडल दान में दिए तो अचानक जोर-जोर से तालियों की आवाज़ मेरे कानों में गूँजने लग जाती थी। अब तो मैं और भी जोश में आ गया हूँ। बेशक परदे के पीछे मैंने अपना नाट्य किया था लेकिन तालियों को सुनकर मैं खुशी और उल्लास से भर उठा। दर्शकों को मेरा नाट्य बहुत पसंद आया था। मैंने जी-जान लगाके मेहनत की थी। कार्यक्रम से एक रात पहले मुझे डर के मारे नींद भी नहीं आ रही थी कि, कल क्या होगा मेरा लेकिन ईश्वर की कृपा से सब कुशल मंगल बीत गया। मेरे मित्र, अध्यापिकाएँ सभी बहुत खुश हुए। उन्होंने मुझसे हाथ मिलाकर मुझे बधाई दी और कहा जीवन में खुब तरक्की करो। लेकिन अभी भी मैं थोड़ा निराश था। आप सब यह जानकर हँस पड़ेंगे।

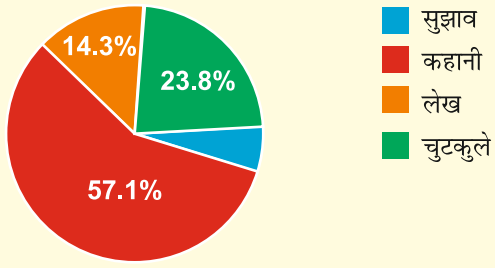
अध्यापिका

मेरी सबसे प्रिय अध्यापिका,
उनके पढ़ाने का ढंग है सबसे निराला,
कभी गुस्सा तो कभी मुस्कुराती,
पर हमारा साथ कभी न छोड़ती।

बच्चों को लगती वह कठोर है,
पर मेरे लिए वह सबसे कूल है,
उनका हर शब्द, सधा है,
अपने जीवन के अनुभव से हमें देती सीख है।

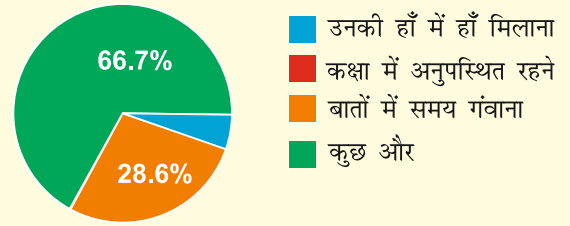
पूरी कक्षा को सवॉरने की शक्ति
के साथ घर का काम संभालती
नारी शक्ति है।
मेरी सबसे प्रिय अध्यापिका वही है।

स्कूल मैगजीन में आप किस तरह के लेख पढ़ना चाहते हैं।



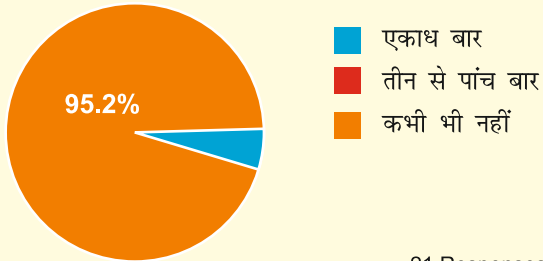
21 Responses

अपने सख्थियों में प्रसिद्धि के लिए क्या ?



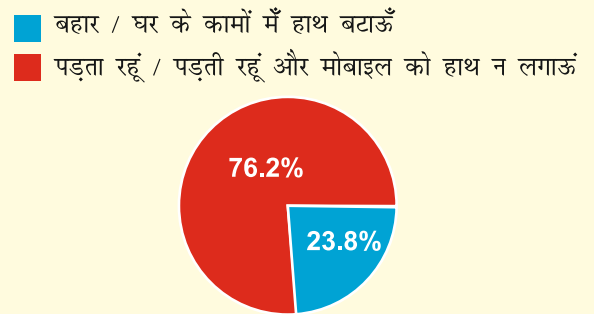
21 Responses

PTM के अतिरिक्त आपके अभिभावकों को आपकी शिकायत पर कितनी बार स्कूल आना पड़ा।



21 Responses

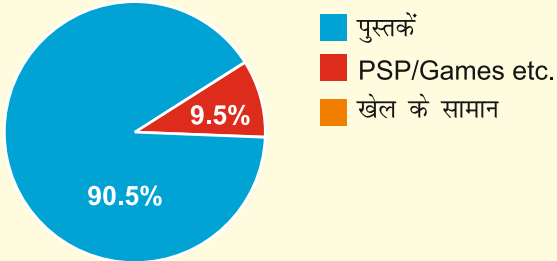
मेरी माँ चाहती है की मैं



21 Responses

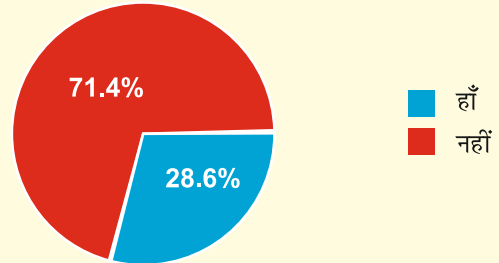
मेरे घर में अधिक है

21 Responses



21 Responses

क्या स्कूली छात्रों को नेल आर्ट/ टैटू की अनुमति होनी चाहिए ?



21 Responses

We've been learning French...

FRANCE

La France est un pays d'Europe occidentale. C'est grande et belle. La France est le troisième plus grand pays d'Europe. Elle est entourée de six pays: la Belgique, la Suisse, l'Espagne, l'Allemagne, l'Italie et le Luxembourg. La France est connue pour ses fromages, ses parfums, ses monuments, etc. La France est connue pour les beaux-arts aussi. Les célèbres fromages de France sont le camembert, le brie, le gruyère, etc. La capitale de la France est Paris. Elle est également connue sous le nom de "Ville des Lumières" et de "Ville de la Mode". La France a aussi une histoire et une culture riches. L'indépendance que nous connaissons dans notre pays a également été influencée par les philosophes français. Les Français sont connus pour leur étiquette et leur bon comportement. Elles sont très accueillantes pour les touristes et les étrangers dans leur pays. Elle faut absolument ajouter la France à leur liste de choses à faire.

-Annabel Mary Biju IX-E

Choses pas plus connus en France

La ville époustouflante d'Annecy

Annecy, également connue sous le nom de "Venise des Alpes", est située dans le sud-est de la France. Sa vue à couper le souffle fera battre votre cœur plus vite. Le lac d'Annecy est considéré comme le lac le plus propre d'Europe. Il est alimenté en eau de source fraîche. Vous pouvez également trouver un grand nombre d'églises et de cathédrales ici.



Le village enchanté d'Eze

Eze est connue pour sa vue sur la mer du haut de sa colline. Visiter le village d'Eze vous donnera l'impression d'être à l'époque médiévale. Sa belle architecture vous coupera le souffle. C'était à l'origine un palais, puis plus tard les gens ont commencé à y vivre et le palais a été transformé en hôtels, boutiques, etc. C'est pourquoi le Walt Disney a passé beaucoup de temps à Eze. Lors de votre prochaine visite en France, n'oubliez pas de visiter le village d'Eze !



Gâteau Nantais

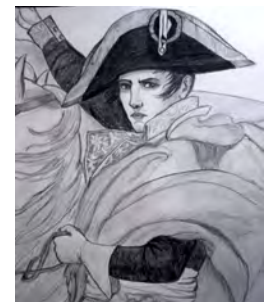
Le Gateau Nantais est un gâteau riche composé d'amandes moulues, de beurre et d'une tonne de rhum. Le gâteau est littéralement imbibé de rhum ! On pense que le gâteau a été créé par un boulanger français Rouleau en 1820. Ses saveurs exotiques ont attiré plus d'adultes que d'enfants. Tout le monde devrait certainement essayer ce gâteau.



-Annabel Mary Biju IX-E

NAPOLEON BONAPARTE

Napoléon Bonaparte était un grand général français qui a remporté de nombreuses batailles pour la France et a élevé le prestige de sa nation. En 1804, il se fait couronner empereur de France. Il entreprit de conquérir les pays européens voisins et devint une terreur pour tous les monarques européens. Il a introduit de nombreuses lois modernes comme la protection de la propriété privée, un système uniforme de poids et mesures fourni par le système décimal et autres.



Au départ, beaucoup le voyaient comme un libérateur qui apporterait la liberté au peuple. Cependant, plus tard, il fut considéré par les pays européens conquis comme un envahisseur.

Enfin, en 1815, Napoléon est vaincu par les alliés européens à Waterloo.

- Rashi Garg VIII-E

Victor Hugo

Victor Hugo est né en 1802 dans la ville française de Besançon. Hugo est l'un des auteurs les plus populaires et les plus respectés de la littérature française. Hugo a développé sa propre marque de réalisme imaginaire, un style littéraire qui combine des éléments réalistes avec un symbolisme exagéré. Si ce sont ses romans Notre-Dame de Paris et Les Misérables qui lui ont valu sa réputation, il a également produit une abondance d'œuvres poétiques engageantes et lyriques. Son écriture m'a beaucoup inspiré. Cela m'a inspiré à utiliser le symbolisme et l'imagerie pour montrer les sentiments et les luttes des gens. Cela aide le lecteur à créer une image et à comprendre le message que je veux transmettre.

-Anjali Roy IX-E

La Joie de Voyager-Jaipur

Un des grands malheurs de la vie moderne, c'est le manque d'imprévu, l'absence d'aventures. Voyager, c'est une joie que j'ai du mal à décrire avec des mots. Selon moi, ce n'est pas une action ou un lieu, mais une expérience. Voyager, c'est un mode de vie. Vraiment, je vous le dis, j'ai appris le plus de mes voyages, des endroits que j'ai vus et des gens que j'ai rencontrés. Récemment, j'ai visité Jaipur et ce voyage m'a fait aimer encore plus la belle diversité de notre pays. Chaque jour était une journée pleine de culture, d'histoire et de vie. Il y a beaucoup des lieux à visiter ici comme

Amber (Amer) Palace – Ce monument gigantesque est une nouvelle preuve de la grandeur de l'Inde précoloniale.

Hawa Mahal – Nous ne pouvons pas y entrer, mais, c'est un endroit parfait pour prendre des photos.

Albert Hall Museum – Ceux qui aiment l'art et l'histoire adorent ce magnifique bâtiment.

Aussi, à Jaipur, nous avons découvert de nombreux arts anciens qui perdent depuis des siècles. La meilleure partie de Jaipur est ses habitants. Ses habitants sont joviaux et aiment la vie. Et. Ce voyage restera toujours plus proche de mon cœur

Bonne Chance !

-Anointa Christina

La Francophonie

La francophonie est une communauté d'individus et de nations qui partagent la langue française. Le terme "francophonie" a été inventé en 1880 par le géographe français Onésime Reclus. Aujourd'hui, la francophonie est un groupe diversifié de plus de 300 millions de personnes, réparties sur les 5 continents, qui parlent le français comme première ou deuxième langue dans plus de 50 pays. Cela comprend la France, la Belgique, la Suisse et le Luxembourg en Europe, et l'Algérie, le Maroc, la Tunisie et le Sénégal en Afrique, entre autres.

La francophonie n'est pas seulement une communauté linguistique mais aussi culturelle et politique. L'Organisation internationale de la Francophonie (OIF) a été fondée en 1970 pour promouvoir et préserver la langue et la culture françaises dans le monde. Aujourd'hui, elle compte 88 États et gouvernements membres et s'efforce de favoriser la coopération et la solidarité entre ses membres sur des questions telles que les droits de l'homme, la démocratie et le développement durable.

La diversité culturelle de la francophonie est l'une de ses forces. Bien que le français soit la langue commune, les différentes cultures et traditions de ses membres ont contribué à façonner une communauté riche et dynamique. La francophonie a produit des icônes culturelles célèbres, dont la poésie de Baudelaire et de Rimbaud et la musique d'Edith Piaf et de Jacques Brel.

Malgré ses atouts, la francophonie fait aussi face à des défis. L'un des plus urgents est le déclin du français en tant que langue mondiale. Alors que le français reste une langue importante de la diplomatie et du commerce, l'anglais est devenu de plus en plus dominant dans de nombreuses régions du monde. Cela a suscité des inquiétudes quant à l'avenir de la francophonie et à la nécessité de promouvoir l'éducation en langue française et les échanges culturels.

Un autre défi auquel la francophonie est confrontée est la nécessité de s'attaquer aux inégalités qui existent au sein de ses États membres. De nombreux pays francophones sont en proie à la pauvreté, à la corruption et à l'instabilité politique. La résolution de ces problèmes nécessitera une plus grande coopération et collaboration entre les membres de l'OIF, ainsi qu'un engagement à promouvoir le développement durable et la bonne gouvernance.

En conclusion, la francophonie est une communauté diversifiée et dynamique qui partage une langue et un patrimoine communs. Tout en faisant face à des défis, la francophonie offre des opportunités de coopération, de solidarité et d'échanges culturels. C'est une partie importante de la communauté mondiale qui mérite un soutien et un investissement continus dans les années à venir.

-Deveshi Taneja VIII E

Un petit pas vers la langue Français

La française est dit être « la plus romantique » langue du monde. Et il semble être alors, jusqu'à on commence l'apprendre et comprendre. La française se trouve être une langue qui peut être difficile à maîtriser, sauf si c'est appris et compris correctement.

De ma propre expérience personnelle, la programme d'études pour la française est très facile à comprendre. Dans l'école, la clé d'avoir des bonnes notes dans la langue est faire attention spécialement dans la classe tandis que la matière enseignée. Les sujets de grammaire, comme j'ai trouvé, sont très facile, même si je trouve les verbes et des conjuguaisons un peu difficile.

Contrairement à la langue anglaise, qui est nous enseignée depuis nous sommes tout petits, la française est nous introduit beaucoup tard dans nos vies. C'est impossible être apprendre française correctement si on le traite comme ils traitent la langue anglaise. Elles sont trop loin à part, et donc je suggérerais de prendre les cours de français plus sérieusement. Ayant confiance et ne vous inquiétez pas ! continuons de l'apprendre .Vive la France !

-MAIRA AZI IX-E

L'INTERNET: AVANTAGE OU FLÉAU

Internet est devenu une nécessité de nos jours. Autrefois, Internet n'était utilisé que sur les lieux de travail. Ces jours-ci, il est utilisé partout - à la maison, au bureau, dans les cafés et partout où nous allons. Alors qu'Internet a rendu la vie plus facile, mais il y a aussi beaucoup d'inconvénients

le premier est qu'il s'agit d'une distraction majeure sur le lieu de travail. Qu'il soit d'un étudiant ou d'un professionnel, tout le monde est accro à Internet. Bien qu'Internet soit un excellent moyen d'améliorer vos connaissances et de vous développer professionnellement, il peut également vous distraire du travail.

Au lieu de profiter des informations disponibles sur Internet pour améliorer leurs connaissances et leurs compétences, les gens deviennent généralement dépendants des nombreuses sources de divertissement qu'offre Internet. Du jeux-vidéos a regarder des vidéos, de l'écoute de musique au shopping, les sites de médias sociaux sont également très distrayants

le piratage, le spam et d'autres activités notoires sur Internet sont également devenus assez courants.

Le nombre d'inconvénients d'Internet l'emporte sur ses avantages de nos jours

-Aadya Goel X-E

Mon premier roman français – Le petit prince



J'ai lu récemment le petit prince d'Antoine. Dans l'histoire, un prince voyage sur de nombreuses planètes comme la terre. Sur terre, il est venu dans un désert et a vu un serpent dangereux, une belle roseraie et a gravi la plus haute montagne.

L'histoire à travers les aventures du petit prince parle d'amour, d'amitiés et de solitude. Bien qu'écrit d'une manière enfantine, il est important de nous parler de nos émotions. La rose parle métaphoriquement d'insécurité, les montagnes parlent de fierté et le désert de la solitude. A la fin, le petit prince meurt pour une rose dont il est tombé amoureux. Son sacrifice parle de la profondeur avec laquelle il aimait et l'amour était le plus important pour lui Il nous incite à suivre notre cœur. Je recommande fortement de le lire.

-Prisha Gera X-E

L'AUTOMNE



Bonjour! Le poème l'Automne écrit par l'auteure Lucie Delarue-Mardrus , décrit la beauté d'une saison pas si colorée, l'Automne

Ce poème nous décrit comment les feuilles dorées tombent quand elles sèchent et comment on mange des châtaignes grillées la nuit. Ce poème décrit la nature étonnante.

Lucie Delarue-Mardrus était une journaliste très célèbre e également une poétesse .C'était une écrivaine incroyable qui a écrit plus de soixante-dix livres au cours de sa vie. Elle m'a inspiré à faire ce que j'aime. Elle est aussi un excellent exemple que les femmes peuvent faire n'importe quoi. J'aime beaucoup ce poème.

-Aurelia Lawrence VII E

Mes pensées sur la poème « Le vent a fait le tour du monde »

Par-Paul Fort

Ce poème est écrit par Paul Fort. Il est un bon auteur. J'ai lu de nombreux poèmes de lui. C'est l'un de mes poèmes préférés, dans ce poème, le poète se compare au vent et parle de ses voyages à travers le monde. Il dit que comme le vent, il voit la beauté de la nature dans le monde entier, ce que la plupart des gens ne peuvent pas voir.

Comme il voyage dans toutes les directions,

d'est en ouest et du nord au sud. il voit les belles fleurs dans toutes les couleurs du rose au gris au noir, les magnifiques feuilles, dans toutes les couleurs du brome au bleu au blanc et voit aussi les fruits. Il dit aussi que les gens qui ne voient pas la beauté du vent qui voyage, le considèrent comme une menace et racontent donc comment les gens se discriminent les uns les autres et ne sont donc pas en mesure de maintenir la paix dans le monde.

J'ai aimé lire le poème car il nous en apprend beaucoup sur la beauté de la nature et sur la façon dont les gens ne devraient pas faire de discrimination les uns contre les autres.

-Vara Goel VII-E

L'Hiver

Quand les jours sont courts et les nuits trop longues,
Je trouve mon esprit vagabonder sans repos.

Même dans l'hiver le plus rigoureux,
Le soleil brille faiblement, n'abandonnant jamais.
Bien que le vent froid essaie de le maîtriser
De faibles rayons lumineux embrassent la terre.

Quand le manteau des ténèbres vous engloutit,
La terrible tempête t'entoure,
N'oubliez pas que la nuit n'est pas éternelle ;
Le soleil se lèvera une fois de plus.

C'est peut-être pour un petit moment,
Alors ne lâchez pas cette lumière.
L'été viendra bientôt
Et les oiseaux chanteurs voleront de joie.

-Aayushi VIII C

Après le paradis



S'épanouir comme une fleur
Briller comme une étoile
Grandir est un combat
Oh, je sais où tu es !

Petits combats de frères et sœurs,
Lorsque votre emploi du temps est chargé,
Qu'est-ce qui court, oh cher,
et n'ai absolument aucune crainte

Vous vous demandez toujours où vous serez ?
oh, je connais le meilleur de moi
donc tu ferais mieux d'avoir un pré
allez c'est l'affaire de la vie, d'accord ?

Mais n'oublie jamais,
Toutes les tempêtes s'effaceront
Tous les lendemains les plus brillants
Sont toujours à proximité !

-Ayushi VIII-C

Protégeons la nature

Les forêts sont une bénédiction pour l'humanité. Pour protéger la terre, il est important de préserver les arbres. La forêt donne du bois pour la construction des maisons et la fabrication de papier, et carburant, médicaments etc. Elle protège le sol. Les animaux vivent dans la forêt comme lion, tigre et éléphant etc.

Les arbres donnent de l'oxygène pour notre survie. Il donne de la pluie pour l'agriculture et aide à purifier l'air. La forêt augmente la fertilité du sol.

Il ne faut pas couper les arbres. Ce sera dommage à la terre.

La conservation de la forêt est très importante. Il joue un rôle essentiel dans le développement du cycle de vie. Il maintient le système d'équilibre. La conservation de la forêt est très importante pour arrêter la déforestation. Les forêts sont protégées de diverses méthodes comme – interdiction de couper des arbres pour usage commercial, contrôler feu de forêt et introduction du programme de “ protection des arbres “.

Nous devrions planter plus d'arbres pour augmenter le couvert forêt. Il devrait être un interdit sur braconnage qui détruit les ressources de forêt. La forêt est notre meilleure amie et il est notre devoir de la protéger la Forêt ensemble protégeons les forêts.

- Daksh Sharma IX E

Mon Beau Bateau

J'ai un petit bateau,
Tout Beau, tout beau.
Avec des rames,
Il avance sur l'eau.
Sur son drapeau,
Monte un oiseau.
Ses voiles bleus et blanches.

-Pinaki VI -E

Mon Animal Favori



Mon animal favori est un serpent. Il est très long. Il a des écailles sur le dos. C'est très venimeux. Le serpent est mon animal préféré à cause de ses dents acérées et venimeuses. Le plus grand nombre de serpents se trouve au Brésil. Il existe de nombreuses espèces de serpents au Brésil. Les serpents attaquent quand ils ont peur comme tous les animaux.

-Himank Sharma VI-B

MA SAISON FAVORITE



Nous avons quatre saisons et j'adore la saison été.

En été il fait chaud. Le soleil brille. Le ciel est clair. Les gens portent des vêtements en coton. Les gens mangent des fruits comme des mangues.

La saison été est la saison la plus chaude qui commence en mars. Nous profitons de longues vacances car tout le monde a une pause scolaire.

Les boissons froides sont une autre raison pour laquelle l'été est ma saison préférée. Les mangues sont mon fruit préféré, j'aime encore plus les étés. Pendant les vacances d'été, je peux passer du temps avec ma famille et mes amis au maximum.

Les étés sont si brillants et excitants que cela a toujours été ma saison préférée.

Dans l'ensemble, l'été est ma saison préférée car tout est lumineux et charmant. Même les fruits et légumes que nous obtenons sont si colorés. Les étés sont chauds, ensoleillés et délicieux.



La Musique de la Pensée



L'année dernière, notre école participée dans un concours Noida Fr.Agnel École et nous obtenons le troisième prix. Il y avait six participants et La chanson que nous chantons est "Je Veux" par Zaz et c'était une belle chanson. Nous rendons notre école très fier en gagnant le deuxième prix. J'ai passé de bons moments Je suis très reconnaissant.

-Deborah L. kamei

Une Citation qui m'a beaucoup inspiré !

La difficulté de réussir ne fait qu'ajouter à la nécessité d'entreprendre. -Pierre-Augustin Caron

Cette citation m'a inspiré à m'épanouir pour le succès, à avoir soif de validation par moi-même, cela m'a appris à commencer à préparer mon avenir proche

Dans la vie d'un étudiant, il y a aussi des hauts et des bas, ne pas réussir un test, échouer dans une matière ou se figer devant la classe pendant les compétences orales.

Au cours de mes semestres, j'ai été beaucoup distrait et cela a entraîné mes scores d'échec, tout le monde a commencé à me démoraliser en disant que je ne pourrais jamais marquer en ce moment, mais je n'ai pas réagi ni ne me suis disputé avec eux. La prochaine chose que je savais, j'ai réussi tous mes examens et j'ai obtenu le deuxième rang de ma classe. J'étais vraiment heureuse

ce jour-là et ce succès est devenu ma motivation pour devenir chaque jour une meilleure version de moi-même. Je n'ai pas besoin de montrer à quelqu'un plutout.

- Maira Azi 9^{th-E}

LE THÉÂTRE

Bonjour je m'appelle Vallerina Singh de la classe IX - E. l'année dernière, nous les huit apprenants de neuvième et dixième ont participé à un concours interscolaire à Father Agnel, Noida. Le thème du concours était "Le Théâtre. Nous avons joué une pièce de théâtre en français. Personnellement, j'étais très heureux de savoir que je faisais partie de cette pièce. Il y avait 8 équipes différentes dans cette compétition et la meilleure partie était que nous avons réussi à gagner la deuxième prix. C'était un moment de fierté pour nous tous.

-Vallerina Singh IX E

"A vaincre sans peril, on triomphe sans gloire." - Pierre Corneille



Une victoire sans risque est comme une vie sans rêves. Une personne n'aime pas une victoire sans risque. Pierre Corneille est vrai dans ses mots. Je le ressens aussi dans certaines de mes victoires. Cette citation m'inspire à accepter les risques dans la vie. J'ai aussi le même sentiment pendant les vacances scolaires, il n'y a rien à penser. Et même dans les quiz, les concours et les matchs, j'aime les adversaires bourrés de talent. J'aime beaucoup cette citation et l'écrivain car cela me donne une leçon de vie.

-Gargi VI-E

Courageux Tom

il y a un garçon qui s'appelle Tom. Il vit dans un petit village avec sa famille. Tom est un garçon curieux et aime explorer le monde qui l'entoure. Le matin, il va se promener

Un jour, Tom trouve une carte mystérieuse dans la chambre de sa grand-mère. La carte indique l'emplacement d'un trésor. Tom est très excité et décide de trouver le trésor. Il prend de la nourriture et de l'eau et commence son voyage. Il marche pendant des heures et trouve l'emplacement sur la carte. Là, il découvre une grotte. Il entre dans la grotte et se retrouve dans un tunnel sombre.

Tom n'a pas peur. Il sort sa lampe de poche et marche. Il marche un moment puis il voit une lumière. Il court vers la lumière et trouve un coffre au trésor. Tom ouvre le coffre et voit de l'or et des bijoux. Il est très content. Il prend le trésor et va dans sa maison.

Tom va dans son village, il donne le trésor à sa famille. Ils sont très heureux. Alors, Tom devient célèbre dans le village. Il continue d'avoir des aventures et cherche de nouveaux défis

-Kyra Banerjee VII A

La vie dans le futur

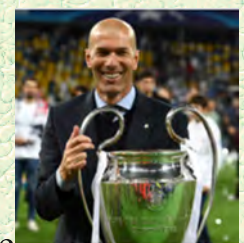
Après quelques décennies, disons 2050, le monde deviendra complètement différent de ce qu'il est aujourd'hui. Avec la croissance de la technologie, de la population, de la pollution, du changement climatique, etc., il est imminent que toute la carte du monde change. Les écoles ne seront plus ; les enfants devront étudier à domicile uniquement avec l'aide d'enseignants robotiques et de gadgets électroniques. Les études seront plus pratiques et seront basées sur la façon de créer, gérer et traiter les gadgets. L'interaction humaine serait de moins en moins anxiogène. Il y aurait des robots qui maintiendraient un emploi du temps pour

une personne en particulier, y compris l'exercice physique également. Ils s'occuperaient de tout. On verrait les gens créer et fabriquer des gadgets, rendant la vie encore plus facile. Il n'y aurait pas de climat particulier d'un lieu. Le temps changerait tous les jours. Les scientifiques continueraient à chercher comment sauver la planète. En été, la température montait à 50 degrés Celsius. La plupart des endroits deviendraient des terres arides et désertiques. Cependant, le GIEC (groupe d'experts intergouvernemental sur l'évolution du climat) prendrait encore des mesures et des actions pour réduire les émissions de dioxyde de carbone. De plus, on verrait des gens fabriquer des bombes nucléaires dans les usines parce que la troisième guerre mondiale aurait lieu à tout moment. Il n'y aurait rien d'imprimé, tout serait numérique. À ce moment-là, la vie deviendrait facile, mais en même temps difficile et ennuyeuse aussi parce que le plaisir que les gens ont de nos jours à interagir et à vivre socialement ensemble ne sera pas répandu pendant cette période.

-Manya Sharma IX-E

Quiz

- 1) Combien y a-t-il de personnes dans la course cycliste du Tour de France?
- 2) Qui est-il?
- 3) Quels sont les sportifs français célèbres ?
- 4) Combien de temps dure le Tour de France ?
- 5) Quel est le jeu national de France ?
- 6) Quel est l'événement français le plus regardé au monde ?
- 7) Quand a lieu le tour de France ?
- 8) En quelle année le tour de France a commencé ?

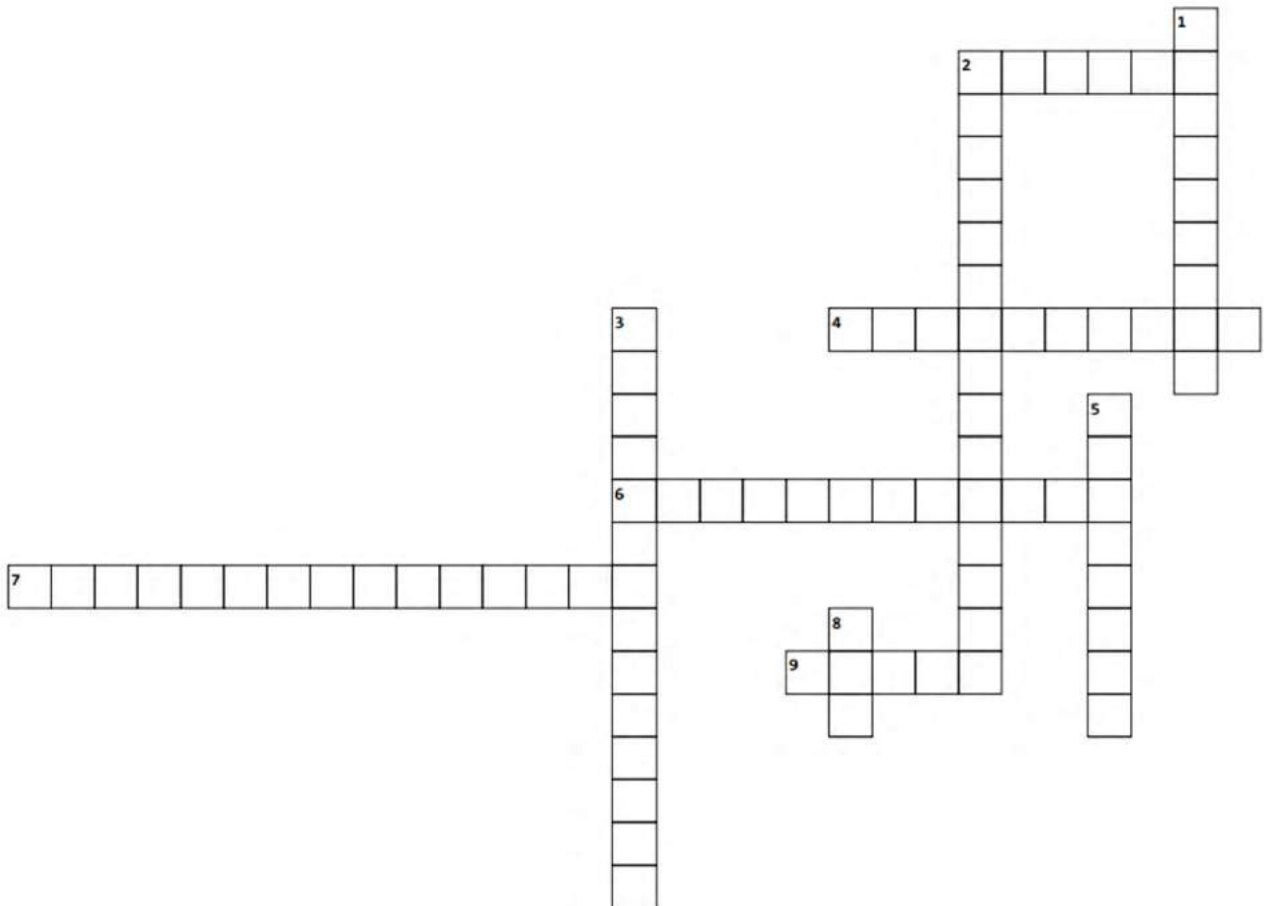


Réponses:

- 1) 198
- 2) Zinedine Zidane
- 3) Kylian Mbappé, Amélie Mauresmo, Didier Deschamps, Jeannie Longo etc.
- 4) Trois semaines
- 5) soccer
- 6) le Tour de France
- 7) Sud de la France
- 8) ça a commencé en 1903

–*Kanishka Gupta VI-D*

Les Mots Croisés



Across

2. La monnaie
4. La France est aussi connue sous le nom de
6. Le roi qui a régné pendant 20 minutes
7. Célèbre Invention
9. le fruit national

Down

1. la plus haute montagne de France
2. Le plus grand musée d'art du monde
3. Paris est aussi connu comme
5. Continent dans lequel se situe la France
8. l'animal national

The Melody of Life



The Melody of Life

The mystical Melody of Life-
I dance to it,
I sing to it.
O Melody of Life,
Sing to us the beauty of Life.
Teach us the ways of Nature.
Preach to us the lesson of Love.
O Melody of life,
Tell us of the essence of freedom...
Of the beauties of sacrifice.
Teach us also of the mysteries of Death!
Make us cherish every intake of our breath.
O Melody of Life!
We dance to it,
We sing to it.

— *Kamakshi Kumar (XI E)*

Undertones

Stepping into the dimly lit, worn down grocery store around the block, I ponder upon how my day was. Monotonous... an understatement!

The cashier and I acknowledge each other's presence, neither of us bothered enough to fake greetings. I look around the aisles, eyeing the products catching dust on the shelves. Probably out of date, reaching their point of expiration. Like most things do!

The tube light in aisle no. 4 flickers. (Insignificant!)
I continue to search for what I need.

What was it again? What did I come here for? At midnight, wearing clothes that are completely out of place.

I don't belong here. I should get what I need and leave. My headphones are playing a song that I've listened to, one too many times already. A song that I'll get sick of soon enough. At least I don't have to listen to whatever EDM the store speakers are blasting.

Did I mention that it was midnight already?

The store's not even a '24-hour service'. How is it open? When did I get in?

Oh. There's the new brand of oil I wanted to try, the advertisements said it was supposed to give me a long and healthy life.

Do I really want that for myself? I should pay for my stuff and get home already. Where was home again? I think I might need directions.

On second thought, the cashier seems nice enough to talk to, despite having this strange aura around

herself. Look at how she's smiling at me through her unkempt hair.

Why can't I see her eyes? Her smile is beautiful though. I'm not the best at talking to strangers but maybe I'll stay for a while.

And chat with her...

A beautiful ending at least... to my tedious day.

- *Jagruti Kashyap (XI B)*

The Poopy Lesson

I sat and admired the starry night
Looked at the stars gleaming bright
Oh the power they hold,
to light up the darkest of nights.

Attempting to read the constellations,
With my mouth shut and eyes wide open.
Suddenly looking up into the sky,
Damn... A bird pooped in my eye!

All the star gazing went into the dumps
With a vision so blurred I bumped,
Into the nearest poll.
The night was no more fun.

On a cold night, with a poopy eye
I rushed to find a faucet nearby
While I flushed out her nasty doing
She happily screeched a goodbye.

So I remind you of the lesson I learnt...

When a bird is on its flight,
keep your head out of sight.
Do not look up into the sky,
or you may get pooped in your eye!

-*Akshita Goswami (XI E)*

Those voices in the mind...

What do they say... those voices inside one's head?
Do they reiterate something,
gloomy and dread?
Do they ponder upon the actions of the past?
And merely regret instead of learning the art,
Of living life, and just keeping the unwanted
At the back of our minds?
Surely, there's something we are all tryin' to find.
Maybe it's a way to move on and leave behind,
The old regrets which still play on the mind.

-*Akshita Goswami (XI E)*

Epistemology of Life

I thought I was just a mere young passer-by,
Meant to go about my business.
Little did I know, I was the chosen one,
The man with the golden destiny
As I had a mighty responsibility
Of saving the falling tree.

The tree that understood the epistemology of loss
before I could.
The tree that might now be old and defeated but
once was fearless and bold.
The tree that stayed strong despite the lashing of the
severe winter cold.
Little did I know, I had the crucial responsibility of
saving the falling tree

-Aadya Goel, X-E

You can even learn from Satan!

As John Milton wrote in his book *Paradise Lost* and I quote, "The mind is its own place, and in itself can make a heaven of hell, a hell of heaven...".

These words by Satan, who was trying to make himself feel better about living in a pit of fire, have a lesson hidden for us. He figured that if he could put his mind to it, Hell could be just as good as Heaven.

People often have a distorted view of the world when they are in a negative state of mind. And often convince themselves and stay there, thinking it is alright to do so... This affects the end product they try to produce and as a result, they are not able to give their 100%. Such thinking makes you feel blue about the world, yourself and about the future. It contributes to low self-worth. It makes you feel you're not effective in the world.

Psychologists link negative thinking to depression, anxiety, chronic worry, and obsessive-compulsive disorder (OCD). Cynical thoughts suck all happiness out of you. On the other hand, having a positive mind-set will help you be at the top of the branching pattern, looking down at the progress you made rather than at the bottom trying to climb your way up against all odds. Even if we are not confident that we'll win, even if others tell us we don't stand a chance, we must never tell ourselves that. Hence, you should stop doubting yourself; as you can do more than what your mind is convinced with.

- Kshitij Mishra, 11-A

In My Opinion

A beautiful read- Don't miss the experience!

When I requested one of my friends who I knew had a knack for fictional romance novels, I had been expecting perhaps a, 13+ rated book from her side. A sweet, cheesy romantic book that will leave me reeling with the same love that the protagonists shared. You can only imagine my disappointment, when she gave me *And the Mountains Echoed* instead, a record of Abdullah and Pari's life, a brother and his little sister.

The book is primarily about the siblings in an Afghan setting. They who shared a bond like no other, are separated in a very tragic turn of events.

Through *And the Mountains Echoed*, Khaled Hosseini not only delivers a record of the painful ways of fate, he also lays bare the struggles of Afghanistan for everyone to read. From the pre-Taliban era to the American military aid, it is all described from the perspective of a local, albeit in brief.

Hosseini considers pain and love to be the primary themes of *And the Mountains Echoed*. With Pari and Abdullah's separation at the heart of the book, Hosseini also touches upon the motherly love a brother houses for his sister, the love of an employer and the servant who became friends and a nurse and her patient who bonded in the background of war.

It is not often that a story reaches out to my heart and grasps onto it as tightly as this one did. *And the Mountains Echoed*, not only kept me indulged, it also managed to connect me deeply to the characters of Abdullah, Kaka Nabi, Abdullah's daughter Pari among the many others mentioned.

While it is impossible for me to fathom the struggles of the Afghan people and their experience, it is perhaps a nice reminder to be grateful for all the privileges and rights I enjoy sitting here in India.

The book also teaches me to treasure the time I spend with my family and my brother. No matter how annoying they can be, I consider myself fairly lucky to be able to live with them and cherish them.

—*Kamakshi Kumar (XI E)*

Sleepy Teens

I was standing on the stage in the auditorium, shaking hands with Fr. Roy as he gave me a trophy for topping my class. I could see my parents in the audience, beaming and taking photos, when my Mom's face contorted in anger and started growing unnaturally large, "WAKE UP!!! IT'S 6 A.M. ALREADY!!! YOU WILL BE LATE FOR SCHOOL!!!" I groaned as I was literally yanked out of my dreams.

Most of the adolescents would find this situation quite relatable. It is a routine happening in this period of our lives, where we often find ourselves yearning for sleep, be it in the comforts of our beds or the backbenches of a physics lecture.

Dr. Wendy Troxel, a clinical psychologist who has conducted an extensive research to reveal the relation between sleep, the social environment and health, both mental and physical claims the loss of teen sleep to be a public epidemic, for it has quite severe consequences.

In her research, she found that the biological sleep clock of teens varies from that of adults. During puberty, teenagers experience a delay in their clocks, which essentially regulates our sleep cycle, controlled by the release of the hormone Melatonin.

Teen bodies start secreting Melatonin sometime around 11 p.m., which is two hours later than an average adult's. So waking a teen at 6 a.m. is equivalent to waking an adult at 4 a.m.

Now imagine such sleep deprived bodies, trudging to schools and instructed to do algebra and trigonometry.

Research also found that a long period of sleep deprivation affects the cognitive competency of teenagers. No wonder we find it difficult to study, mathematics in particular which requires a high order of cognitive functioning.

Sleep deprivation also leads to various psychological problems, including anxiety, hampered self-esteem and depression.

Some connections have also been established between sleep deprivation and the cons generally associated with adolescence; crankiness, irritability, short-temperedness and many more.

Now many of us might think, "Phew! We get 8 hours of sleep, we are alright!" Let me tell you, that is the bare minimum, though many of us are not

able to receive even that much. It is like getting 40% marks, barely passing.

The only solution according to me is a change in the school policies. Countless researches have unequivocally proved that starting school at 8:30 a.m. or later helps improve the already quite miserable lives of teenagers.

A few schools which tried this policy experienced higher performance of their students. Average scores skyrocketed, individual achievements grew exponentially, attendance increased and drop-out rates decreased.

In conclusion, I would like to urge the policy-makers to give this idea a thought, as it may help better the students' lives; because no one likes a mean teen.

-Vansh Kaushik, XII-B

The Korean wave

The K-Pop Phenomenon, The Korean wave, also called Hallyu, is the idea that Korean culture has grown in such global prominence to become a major driver & trendsetter of global culture. It can be seen in everything from Korean dramas on Netflix to Korean skincare regimens dominating the cosmetics industry to delicious Korean delicacies now on a trend as well. And at the heart of Hallyu is the ever growing popularity of K-pop which is short for Korean pop music. Kpop has truly become a global phenomenon thanks to its distinctive blend of addictive & catchy melodies, slick choreography & production values, and an endless parade of attractive South Korean performers who spend years in grueling studio systems learning to sing & dance in synchronised perfection. The artists have interesting & cute personalities which further contributes to their wide I sometimes obsessive fanbase. Whatever be the social platform, we all do to come across articles or videos once in a while on the latest ongoing buzz in the pop culture of Korea. The past decade has seen an ever-growing influence of Korean pop culture in social media and their trend isn't dying down any time soon.

So the question arises, what has contributed to this outbreak? One of the foundations for the Korean wave (Hallyu) was the Korean government's decision in the early 1990s to uplift the ban on foreign travel for Koreans. This enabled Koreans to explore and study the western world, mainly the USA and Europe. The majority of them pursued

their education in these countries and others started their careers in esteemed companies in Europe and the US before returning to Korea during the late 1990s. As a result bringing fresh and new perspectives on running businesses, commercialisation and understanding the level of advancements taking place in the west. Simultaneously the Asian financial crisis of 1997-98 was a perfect storm of bad debt, panic among lenders, and regional economic challenges. This crisis however left a deep imprint on the Korean image, leading to many global investors believing that Korea was in a bad shape. As a result, the country lost foreign direct investors, lacked tourism, or any sort of globalisation, and was faced with global scepticism. The incoming president of Korea, Honourable Kim Dae Jung faced this hardship head-on by prioritising the goal of globalising its culture, banning censorship laws that prohibited filmmakers and artists from publishing works that were considered controversial, and increasing the importance of internet infrastructure to connect Koreans to the world. A strong emphasis was also laid on branding by leading Korean companies. All these policies and changes immensely helped Korean culture blossom like it has today, amongst them being the K-pop phenomenon. K-pop has had an increasing and consistent influence since 1999 and shows no signs of slowing down. The late 2000s saw a boom in the popularity of KPOP worldwide. With groups like TVXQ and BOA coming from S.M. Entertainment, the Asian population was hooked. Kpop was especially famous in Japan, China, Thailand, and Indonesia while also spreading its influence over western countries. Gangnam Style by PSY which was released in 2012 became so popular that many songs failed to meet their popularity in their native countries. Around 2015, KPOP groups such as EXO, Blackpink, and BTS widened their fan base internationally by including English, Japanese, Chinese and other versions of their songs in their albums. Some even took another step forward and promoted their albums on international chat shows and other platforms. The youth, mostly teenagers on social media have particularly been huge followers of KPOP. They are very proactive in supporting their favourite music bands by engaging in their promotional events where they express their views and interests about their own culture as well as learn about other's cultures in the process. Most KPOP communities are also against racism and educate people about it. The most recent example is the 'Black Lives Matter' cause where proactive participation of the KPOP community was witnessed. Music has also been the

most sought-after form of escapism and KPOP has been highly effective in doing so. Though KPOP may have its own set of positive influences, there is always a dark side to all things. Here are a few of them. Korean entertainment agencies have been infamous for overworking their stars. This in turn brings immense pressure, both physically and emotionally to them. The netizens (an active participant in an online community of the internet) in the social media of Kpop communities have tendencies to be extremely toxic with disrespectful, hurtful banter / messages towards the opinion of others or nitpicking on even very minor shortcomings of their idols which has led to many of them committing self-harm or leaving the Kpop industry for good. Another aspect is the beauty standards introduced through Kpop Teenagers. Observing their idols, trying to replicate them, and to achieve this 'beauty standard', many become prey to depression, anxiety, and eating disorders. However at the end of the day it is undeniable how K-POP has the world dancing to its tune.

–Kakivi Yephthomi (XI B)

An insatiable quest for beauty

“Beauty lies in the eye of the beholder” or so the saying goes. Beauty standards defined by the society dispute this statement, for these shape our ideals of attractiveness and influence self-perception. India is no exception. Over the years, India has witnessed a remarkable evolution in its beauty ideals arising from social, cultural, and historical changes. From ancient times to the present day, the concept of beauty in India has traversed a fascinating path, influenced by diverse factors such as religion, colonialism, globalization, and the rise of media.

In ancient India, beauty was often associated with natural features and mythology. Many ancient classical texts emphasized the importance of balance, grace, and bodily symmetry, which was depicted through sculptures and paintings of deities.

During the medieval period, India experienced the influence of Mughal aesthetics. The Mughal era also witnessed the fusion of Persian, Central Asian, and Indian styles, resulting in a diverse and vibrant fashion landscape.

In India, colonisation by the British brought about a significant shift in the definition of beauty. Westernisation solidified the idea of Eurocentric features as the golden standard. ‘White-ness’ became identified with all that is civilized, virtuous

and beautiful. This mindset slowly drove itself into the minds of Indians, whether they realized it or not. A wedge separated Indians into lighter and darker shades of brown, creating generations with an innate desire to be lighter. The impact of this bias is still felt today, with a lingering preference for fair skin which has become amplified by the media in the form of advertisements, television and magazines.

With the advent of the digital age, exposure to social media has become prevalent in the lives of teenagers. The constant exposure to an idealized face and body can lead to negative effects on their self-esteem and body image. Additionally, the pressure to conform to these standards may push teenagers to engage in unhealthy behaviours to achieve them.

But it is important to note that these idealised standards of beauty are constantly evolving. Chasing these ever-changing ideals is an insatiable quest for beauty. It is more empowering to recognize and celebrate individuality and cultural heritage to foster a more inclusive and accepting society where everyone can embrace their own unique beauty.

–Yinrei Konghay (XII B)

The Irreversible Luxury Trap

'The irreversible luxury trap'. It's the trap with a ticking time bomb humanity has set its course for. With their endless pursuit of mind-numbing luxuries and momentary comfort, wherein with every step towards the luxury ambush, the primeval and once staple practices of mankind turn into lessons of history, out of human reality's reach. In simpler words, it refers to the human tendency to prioritize their momentary needs, disregarding the long-term implications of their decisions and reaching a point in their pursuit of luxury, from where turning back remains no option. The reason being, humanity's nature of defining luxury as what remains outside the grasp of their hand. Once this luxury is achieved, we become accustomed to its presence and availability and then the luxury turns into an intricate yet unnoticed part of human life that can no longer be surrendered, survived without.

For example, while foraging humans thrived without artificial sugar, as their requirements were met by natural sources. However, after the advent of agricultural practices, sugarcane was cultivated and humanity developed processed sugar through its extraction from the sugarcane crop and its

further treatment. At the time when sugar was first consumed artificially, it was considered as a great advancement towards food security and good nutrition, but thousands of years later its long-term side effects started showing up. Artificial sugar consumed in food often crosses the recommended use, necessary to maintain good health. Thus, problems like diabetes followed. Sugarcane (a very demanding crop in terms of nutrients and water) as a plant species has become a very dominant species and its over cultivation is leading to decrease in soil fertility and overuse of freshwater resources. However, if humans try to go back to foraging and consuming sugar naturally, it appears to be hopelessly unfeasible due to change in human lifestyle and diet. This dependency on sugar is now untreatable making the situation irreversible.

Thus, the once luxury of sugar, has trapped humanity in an 'irreversible luxury trap'.

-Manan Jain (XII A)

Importance of Learning English in the Indian Context

India inherited English from the British who ruled our country for 2 centuries. After independence there has been a great deal of argumentation with respect to the position of English in free India. The orthodox view advocated a complete stoppage of use of English in any form. According to them, the English language is an embodiment of the western culture and thus learning or studying English would endanger our own culture and values. The moderates felt the necessity of making studying of English optional during the transition period and according to many others in the existing circumstances a sound knowledge of English is necessary at least for acquiring higher education. They advocate the importance of learning English for the advancement and growth of technical education in the country. They argue in favour of making English a compulsory subject in schools and universities. Thus, the crux of the problem lies between two theories, one which says, making English the medium of instruction for all education and another that supports making English necessary just for higher education.

Ours is a rural based society where people use their mother-tongue Hindi or any other regional language in their daily life. In such circumstances obtaining knowledge through a foreign language might be cumbersome, irritating and painful and the average student whether graduate or post-graduate has degenerated into a mere crammer of

the textbooks, unable to express himself well. All his energy and intelligence is consumed in cramming the textbooks to secure good marks. Even after 76 years of independence, passing a compulsory paper of English is so painful for an average student that he memorises some essays, letters and other grammar rules, to secure just the passing marks.

Going back to history, we will see that during the British era English had played a very important role in making the Indians enlightened about many revolutionary ideas. We can't forget the role played by many scholars and educationists in our freedom struggle. Our freedom could have remained a dream as yet had we lacked scholars who had been able to tell us what freedom was. In the present condition when India has undertaken the gigantic task of rapidly developing its economy and becoming a powerful country, people must have up-to-date knowledge of different branches of science. Without expert technicians, mechanics and engineers much progress is not possible. In fact, with respect to medical science, countries like China and Japan are 3-4 years behind India. The very reason for this is that these countries are giving very less importance to the learning of English language. The Indian students are the most favoured engineers, technical experts in European countries because they can understand and communicate well in English. The study of the English language is thus very necessary to introduce us to a fast developing world. If India has to keep pace with the developed nations in the present scenario of globalization and liberalization we must give due importance to the learning of English language. If India has to keep abreast with other fast moving nations of the world, in the fields of literature, science, space, computers, economics, we can't ignore the importance of learning English.

Imagine had Kalpana Chawla, Hargovind Khurana, Dr. Amartaya Sen, Abhijeet Banerjee and so many others not acquired the knowledge of English, would they have earned the recognition they achieved in their lives. Moreover, English is used among Indians as a link language creating a bond that helps bind several slices of the Indian society together. Thus, English also serves as the communicator among Indians who speak different languages.

Mahatma Gandhi once said, "I regard the English language as an open window for peeping into western thought and science. The study of the English language is therefore necessary to induce us into new worlds of thought and feeling to make

our outlook scientific, rational and up to date.” So, even after 76 years of India's independence this enigmatic yet lucid language still persists as a ruling mentor in India so far as globalization and modernization is concerned.

—*Ms. Sanjukta Sen Gupta*

Corruption Free India for a Developed Nation

A man who holds a dear place in many Indian hearts, a former President, Dr. A.P.J Abdul Kalam once said that the three keys to bring an end to this destructive evil that is corruption are the father, the mother, and the teacher.

We may not realize this, but corruption starts long before our first election or traffic ticket.

It begins when we bribe our siblings with sweets so that they won't tell on us to our parents or when we ask our friends to mark us present while we're happily missing class. There is a fine line between this and 'actual' corruption and that difference is: when we choose to put a stop. The individuals and groups associated with corruption are those who continued taking the easy way out in the grander scheme of things.

Corruption is one of the most dangerous killers of democracy. Today, our form of democracy is nothing but the highest form of corruption. Seventy-five years ago, our beloved nation gained independence from the clutches of British rule. Since then, it has been slowly building back its lost magnificence. And yet as a teenager as I look at the world around me, I can't help but feel disheartened over our slow progress. We, for it is us and not just I but my peers too, have become so accustomed to our elders blaming colonization for our lacking. And though it is true, there are certainly other factors that come into play, corruption being the main one.

The corruption in the country simply is a reflection of the selfishness or indifference of the majority. When we could have been a nation united after long years of struggle, we instead chose to turn our backs on each other, seeking to meet our own ends.

What is corruption if not for people going to any lengths to get what they want regardless of who they hurt? Ergo, selfishness or indifference. For it is not just power that corrupts but the fear of losing that power.

Our country is a land of many riches - in its geology, ecological diversity, its heritage, and culture, with its people being its richest resource. And yet none of this is being utilised to its full potential because of the corruption that lies at the various levels of administration.

The saddest truth is that the corruption of the rich and powerful is paid for by the poor and the weak. In a country like ours where illiteracy is as rampant as its mosquitoes, the uneducated, ignorant sections, which constitute a major part of our society, remain blissfully unaware of the true happenings of the government. This vicious cycle seems to have no end in sight.

The answer for this in the end, however, I believe lies in education. Education - not only formally or academically but also morally. It is a good person that becomes a good citizen.

The morals that one learns as a child remains with them till the end. It is only when we are deeply rooted in knowing the difference between a wrong and a right as a child can we easily conquer the challenges and temptations we face as we grow older. It is only when we feel responsible for ourselves as well as our fellow citizens, will we avoid taking the easy way out.

A great man once said, “There are 3 keys to stopping corruption—

the father, the mother, the teacher”.

—*Anointa Christina (X E)*

Art for art's sake- in defence of Art

Art is something deeper than our general understanding of it. It is a way of expressing one's true self and to communicate hidden emotions with the people who are observant enough to see through it. “Art is in everything, but not everyone sees it”- Andy Warhol

Art doesn't need a reason to be practiced. It just seeps in and pours through every part of the body out of the blue.

Since it is a universal language, it connects and binds peoples of different races, communities, countries together. Different art works can have different meanings for different people and so, it is all about one's perspective...

For example, “The scream”, by Edvard Munch's his most famous work, can have contrasting views as some might say it's simply a man with a horrified expression and others might go on about how it might express the feeling of physical or emotional agony and distress (our state in a problem) or some might see in it, the man feeling alien to his surroundings in the painting, or how it represents our own age; the anxiety, insecurities and bottled-up emotions at least that's what Munch thought. Art can have various forms, whether it be painting, singing, dance, writing and more. It's a depiction of your likes and dislikes, the way you think. It's a journey about you finding yourself in that piece. So, practising art is not a waste of time. You never know what wonders it may reveal and maybe even help you break free.

—*Maira Azi IX-E*

EUTHANASIA: the subtle art of dying

We exist in this world to live. Above everything, be it money, power or fame, what we value the most is our 'life'. The desire to live is something that we can all associate with. But what if a person, no longer has the will to live and considers their life not to be worthwhile? What if the person wants to end their 'mortal status' because of the pain and suffering that he or she might be going through?

Such people crave for death as no other force in the universe can provide them with the relief that death can. The only thing that such people long for is being relieved from the shackles of life. For such people, mechanisms such as euthanasia exist. Euthanasia can be simply defined as the act of deliberately ending a person's life to relieve suffering. Often referred to as 'mercy killing', euthanasia is the practice of painlessly putting to death a person's suffering from painful and incurable diseases or incapacitating physical disorder or allowing them to die by withholding treatment or withdrawing artificial life support measures. Barring the irony, euthanasia is considered as a life saver for people with no will to live. But the problem that comes with euthanasia is that it often is considered cruel and inhumane in general. It has been termed as unjustifiable behaviour towards the invaluable lives of human beings. But what people fail to understand is the essence of euthanasia which basically translates to the idea that death should be merciful.

From a personal standpoint, I believe that each and every individual suffering from a chronic disease, no matter which religion, country or gender they belong to, should be allowed to have a right to make their decision as one can't fathom the suffering of another. For People wanting to be euthanized, death is the only way to overcome the horrors of their lives. For them, being left alive is a greater suffering than suffering from their illness. I would like to end with a quote that perfectly sums up euthanasia:

“Death is a friend that alone can bring the peace his treasures cannot purchase, and remove the pain his physicians cannot cure”

—*Shaurya Bansal, XII C*

The Tyranny of Coaching Institutions

“ABC: The path to success” or XYZ: ‘For the academically excellent’ etc. ... these ABCs and XYZs are coaching institutes which play an important role in a student's life. These “institutes” offer courses for various national/ state level

academic exams to students of various age groups.

Earlier most of the institutes were limited to offering and selling courses on major entrance exams such as the IIT-JEE (Joint Entrance Examination), AIIMS and other major exams such as UPSC CSE (Civil Services Exam) and CAT (Common Admission Test). However, nowadays these coaching centres have infiltrated the elementary system of school exams which frankly, is quite irrelevant and unnecessary. A lot of parents might have strong opinions against this statement, thinking that sending their children to tuition centres at an early age would give them the right guidance at every step. While it may grant the child a little edge over their peers it won't improve the child's overall performance by a great deal. What the parents don't seem to realise is the fact that the absurdly high fees and maintenance being paid by them to these institutions is only robbing them of their hard earned money and wasting the time of students on solving irrelevant equations. The precious time spent in these coaching institutes could have been well utilised creating, exploring, nurturing or seeking out their strengths and learning some actual skills that would be useful.

The idea behind a coaching institution should be to assist students in looking at their studies differently, change the way they think and provide them with a fresh perspective or a vision, allowing them to think out of the box. However these institutes are so focussed on making money that they have lost sight of what is required today by the world. It needs leaders who can think, come up with solutions, and present innovative ideas. But the average coaching institute does the exact opposite as its curriculum tells students to put their head down and follow a certain code thereby hindering their free thinking.

Although this may seem like a small problem, its consequences have already revealed themselves and have dealt a huge blow to India's global standing in development, mainly R & D (Research and Development). The main victims of this crisis are the prestigious institutes such as the IITs (Indian Institute of Technology), NITs (National Institute of Technology) and The Indian Institute of Science. Such institutes are powerhouses of knowledge and are the most sought after in the whole country. Despite its world recognised faculty, rigorous curriculum and A-class facilities, none of them rank among the top 150 universities and institutes in the world.

You may ask, Why?. The simple answer is that these institutes are filled with the same students who come from the same coaching institutes that

promote rote learning and discourage free thinking. We must realise that in a developing country like India, proper investment on education can help students develop creative and critical thinking and, realise their potential allowing them to act as catalysts in bridging the gap between the developing India and a developed India.

–*Herumb Sahay, XII C*

Age of Electric Vehicle

At a crucial juncture when all countries are engaged in freeing Mother Earth from the claws of carbon emissions, or CO₂, India can play a lead role in it by switching over to the EV mobility to ensure a greener and cleaner environment. During the pendency of COVID-19, we watched how the environment improved due to lesser emissions from petrol and diesel-run vehicles and industries in India. In many cities, the smog completely vanished. In many parts of India, people could even view distant mountains that had been impossible for them to see for decades due to the atmospheric hindrances created by the emission of the smoke from fossil-fuel run vehicles. The EVs, on the other hand, are smoke-free.

The idea behind how electric cars operate is that electric energy is converted into mechanical energy, which is then used to create kinetic energy and permit motion in a vehicle. Instead of a traditional internal combustion engine, EVs have an electric motor.

An electric vehicle can access the grid by plugging into a charging station. They store the electricity in rechargeable batteries and use them to power an electric motor that turns the wheels.

Electric vehicles are economical, quiet, and comfortable with its smaller sized motor, spacious interiors and quiet driving. There is no need to grind gears because torque, or pulling power, is available instantly. Top speeds also exceed legal limits. All electric vehicles are automatic and feature the amenities we expect in high-end vehicles. You can prefer an EV over conventional fuel engines because they have fewer moving parts than internal combustion vehicles therefore electric cars require very little maintenance as compared to conventional petrol or diesel vehicles. As there is no engine under the hood, electric vehicles can operate in silence. A silent vehicle has no engine. The electric motor operates so quietly that you have to look into your instrument panel to see if it is turned on. To make electric vehicles safe for pedestrians because they are so silent, manufacturers have to add fake sounds to them.

Although the benefits have become abundantly clear, there are some drawbacks that each person should take into account before deciding to make an electric car their next significant investment. If you're on a long trip or decide to visit family in a rural or suburban area and run out of charge, it might be hard to find a charging station. While filling up your gasoline-powered car only takes a few minutes, fully charging an electric vehicle can take up to a day.

The progress that the electric vehicle industry has seen in recent years is not only extremely welcomed, but highly necessary in light of the increasing global greenhouse effects. As demonstrated within the social, economic and environmental analysis, the benefits of electric vehicles far surpass the cost. The biggest obstacle to the widespread adoption of electric powered transportation is cost related, as gasoline and the vehicles that run on it are readily available, convenient and less costly.

The realisation and success of this industry relies heavily on the global population, and hopefully that through mass marketing and environmental educational programs people will feel incentivized and empowered to drive an electric powered vehicle.

“Each person can make a difference, so go electric and help make a difference”

– *Geo Babu (XII B)*

TRIBAL ART – CRADLE OF CULTURE

Art in all its dimensions tribal, rock, ancient or contemporary is today a well-established discipline all over the world. The diverse forms of art created by the India's native inhabitants its cultural diversity. Indian Tribal art generally reflects the creative energy found in rural areas that acts as an undercurrent to the craftsmanship of the tribal people. Its highly inspiring qualities are originality, simplicity, and the force of expression.

For instance, the Tanjore paintings, 'Religious Paintings with A Royal Heritage', is the best definition for these paintings. These are done with utmost care and in minute details, with strong lines and bold colours set in harmonious patterns. Pattachitra, a painting done on canvas with natural pigments, is identified by its rich colorful application, and portrayal of simple themes, mostly mythological in depiction.

Nowadays it is also done on Tussar silk, palm leaves, wall hangings and showpieces!

The uniqueness of Indian art comes from its spiritual inspiration and it continues to inspire the new generation of budding artists. The Indian folk-arts have also served as a medium of expression for the cultures of nomadic tribes and ethnic groups within the country.

However, the situation doesn't seem to be quite promising for these artists as their skill and art is often undervalued. People involved in this sector lack recognition and are often taken advantage of by being paid less for their artworks which demotivates them to indulging the artworks.

Tribal art is a heritage that needs to be preserved and promoted and recognition of the artists may be ensured.

To preserve the folk art and its essence is to preserve the rich Indian culture and heritage. Without timely care and caution, they stand the risk of disappearing along with the small number of people and communities that are still practising the art.

Tribal art in India apparently has a great potential in the international market, because of its traditional aesthetic sensibility and authenticity.

To preserve and promote various forms of folk art and culture of the tribals throughout the country, the Government of India has set up seven Zonal Cultural Centres (ZCCs) which organize various cultural activities and programmes all over the country on a regular basis. National Cultural Exchange Programme (NCEP), Under this scheme, various festivals of performing arts, exhibitions, yatras etc are organized. Artists from other zones/states are invited to participate in these programmes. Though the government and other organizations are making an effort to preserve and promote tribal art, the different art forms and their artisans should be given respect and recognition. The Tribal and folk art of India gives us an insight into our cultures and traditions and it holds a great deal of importance in a country which is religiously and culturally diverse. The folk is very ethnic and simple, and yet colourful, vibrant enough to speak volumes about the country's rich heritage.

-Shagun Jain (XI B)

Supervision-most welcomed...

Control – off bounds!

“The thing about parenting rules is there aren't any. That's what makes its so difficult”

The chances of successful growth and development of a child are significantly increased when they receive adequate care, guidance, and supervision from their caregivers.

But often mistaken to be the same, these two words “Supervision” and “Control” have a fine line of difference between them. This fine line is enough to craft the attitude and future of a child.

Parental Supervision means just monitoring a child's activities and emphasizing the importance of clear boundaries which allows them to provide as well as receive a level of privacy and respect necessary for their development. Parental Supervision gives rise to assertive parenting which clearly conveys a message to the child. This not only strengthens the bond between the parent and the child but also makes the child vocal about his/her problem.

Parental control on the other hand is to completely control the life of the child throughout.

This 'control' is exercised by authoritative parents. And it often backfires resulting in irritable and indisciplined children resulting in sowing the seed of hatred for oneself in the child. Parental Supervision builds the necessary confidence that the child needs because his mind is framed in such a way that he can make his own decisions and gets the opportunity to learn from their failure. “Guidance” is the main key here as this allows children to develop acceptable interpersonal skills that help them in the society. This also helps them to deal with undesirable situations in life Parental Control at a certain limit becomes only the 'nag' and no longer actually 'controls' the child.

Poor parenting is a significant contributor to increased rates of juvenile delinquency as they get raised in an environment which only incorporates negative thoughts in them. Children are more likely to grow into successful, sociable, and responsible adults if they are adequately supervised and guided during their developmental stages and it is always better to lengage in healthy discussions and encourage children to understand the process of decision making.

-Pulkit Jain (XI C)

VIOLENCE IN HUMAN NATURE

'Why do people seek to harm others?' is a question that has been debated among numerous scholars with psychological and theological backgrounds. Humans, as a species, have come a long way and built a well-functioning society, but we somehow held on to one aspect of our prehistoric past — the tendency to be violent and aggressive.

Conventionally, violence is understood to be often driven by negative emotions, such as anger or fear. Once we observe our surroundings we may come to realize how humans, of any age, tend to naturally gravitate toward their intemperate instincts when faced with a challenging situation. This raises the theory of it being an innate aspect of human behaviour.

An early account of this was documented by Thomas Hobbes in his book titled 'The Leviathan'. Hobbes explained how the vulnerability of man to violence was inherent. Tracing the genesis of violent human behaviour, he averred that man initially lived in a state of 'wildness' which was characterized by endless struggle. This theory concluded that since our ancestors (animals) were instinctively violent beings, and since we evolved from them, we too must bear destructive impulses in our genetic makeup.

However, aggression is not a uniform or consistent trait, so violence per se cannot be favoured entirely by evolutionary pressures to form the basis of human experience. Some scientists argue that our environment shapes our nature. Viewing violence in mass media and real situations desensitizes us to it. We become less sympathetic towards others and

more antisocial. People are not innately violent; what we learn and observe can make us so.

'School violence' is one among many other forms of violence. An estimated 246 million children experience it every year. School violence may be committed by students, teachers, or other members of the school staff; however, violence by fellow students is the most common. It can take many forms ranging from physical to psychological. Such behaviour in school gives rise to insecurities and fear which harms children and infringes their right to learn in an unthreatening environment.

Humans can be aggressive and peaceful all at the same time; arguing for a natural state of cooperation or conflict is missing the boat. The reason why we see aggression flare up in so many contexts is that we are highly social and complex beings who spend most of our time around other people. Our creative minds and complicated social lives often cause interpersonal conflict, disorientation, and resentment, to which we sometimes respond with aggression and violence.

Nonetheless, across human history, people have found ways to resolve small-scale conflicts and to get along with each other for the sake of maintaining a sense of peace. It is yet to be decided how much of violence is innate and how much of it is individual. We, as humans, have to learn and unlearn several aspects of our lives to be able to escape the vicious cycle of violence, but it is possible to do so if we try. Reflecting upon ourselves and reaching out for help are a few steps leading to a better state of mind and behaviour.

—Jagruti Kashyap, XII B

A watercolor illustration of a tree with thick, expressive branches in shades of teal, green, and yellow. Several birds are depicted in flight, their wings spread, rendered in a simple, sketchy style with black outlines and light blue-green washes. The background is a mix of white and light green washes, suggesting a bright, airy atmosphere.

The World of Poets and Storytellers

Blood, Sweat and Tears



Ashvin, XI-E

Blood dripped from his hand.
It coloured the ground a deep crimson.
“Not again!” he muttered to himself. A shard of glass lay in the garbage, its edge scarlet with his blood.
He felt dizzy.

The boy ran back home. Well, it barely qualified as a home. It was just a shack made of rotting wood, plastic and asbestos. But for him it was home, for it was the only home he'd ever known. He picked up a piece of cloth and tied it around his hand.

“Why couldn't people make an effort of sorting their trash?” He asked no one in particular.

“Big people must have no free time.” His little brother replied, scaring the wits out of him. How long had he been standing there? The older child wondered.

“They have the time, they just don't want to use it.” He said in a matter of fact way. “Anyway, we should leave.” He said knowing that if they were late, they would not get anything to eat.

He tried to pick up the sack lying on the ground and winced in pain. He picked it up using his other hand. They walked out of the house, through plastic and metal.

Just another day in the middle of nowhere. In the end, their blood, sweat and tears had less value than the trash they sold.

–Ashvin Mathew Joseph (IX-E)

OH! THE RAINBOW

Oranges, purples, greens, and blues,
Across the sky in an array of iridescent hues.
They make us take a breath and waver with awe,
As if it's the best painting we saw.

They are knit of the raindrops and the sun rays soft,
A dreamy rainbow that spans aloft.
Shimmers the trail, tall and high,

Oh so perfect against the peachy sky.

They are like whims & fancies, eerie and sweet,
Clustered the arch with cherub feet.
A fluffy cloud rest cushioned near the descending sun,
Like a cotton candy it was spun.

They are tokens of desire and love,
Sent by the creator above.
Of the riches without bounds that epics transcends,
The caskets of treasure at the place where the rainbow ends.

Rainbow is the doorway in which all around it is home,
Where no creature and fascination is unknown.

One lovely moment the kaleidoscopic swathe shone,
And the other the bejewelled bow was gone.

– Devshree Sharma, XI-E

Nighttime

As the sun bids farewell to the Earth,
Its rays give off an ombre of colors
A final show before retreating below the horizon,
Darkness comes soon after.

Some find fear wherever darkness lies
Many dislike the unknown feeling it brings
Others take the absence of light as losing warmth
But she finds solace in it.

Everytime the blue sky turns into a deep velvet
She opens her window and gazes out
Observing the blanket of blackness that envelops her world
She's at peace under the tranquility of nighttime.

She adores the moon that illuminates her room
Its silver light making her presence glow
She whispers to it with great fondness
Her words becoming a melody against the midnight breeze.

“You're so beautiful”
The man on the moon lovingly smiles
Surrounded by sparkling stars, he's also at peace
Together, they enjoy the serenity of nighttime.

- Prisha Gera (X E)

Rewriting History

The Dragon of Rabdentse

Anointa Christina

Even today, when you go to visit the ancient city of Rabdentse, among all the beautiful statues and monuments you can see there, the statue of the Dragon Tail. And though it looks rather simple, it has the most beautiful story behind it.

It was a long time ago and the Kingdom of Sikkim was at peace under the leadership of the Wise King Gulcher Bumsa. The people were happy and all was good. That is, until the mysterious disappearances. You see, Rabdentse, the capital of ancient Sikkim, was a town situated on the banks of a river and surrounded by dark, thick forests all around. To guard the palace from wild animals and to guide the people travelling in the woods, the king had placed some of his bravest men around the perimeter. One night, a soldier on duty mysteriously disappeared. At first, the people thought maybe he returned home late or had gone to see a friend. But a day had passed and then two. But nowhere was he found. On top of that, another guard from the previous night had not returned home. Search parties were sent everywhere, word was spread and everyone was on the lookout, but to no avail. Day after day, more and more soldiers and sometimes even civilians disappeared. The state was now in panic. The Wise King knew that if this was left unattended, things would go out of hand. So he called his most trusted adviser, his best friend from childhood, the captain of the guard, Karthak Tappu.

The captain of the guard was a very brave and noble man and had already thought to himself that that night he would go undercover in the woods and find out the source of this problem. When night fell, he set out and laid watch behind some thick bushes. The night was in full bloom, and the stars twinkled brightly, eager to see what was going to take place.

Tappu was on his 729th star when he could feel some heavy footsteps that were too close for his liking. Turning towards the direction of the sound, he peeked through the branches. His heart stopped. Before him was a ferocious beast, a dragon, with golden shining scales that could outshine the sun and razor sharp claws that could tear through any surface. Karthak was sure that this was the creature that was eating his men, and ever so carefully he moved behind the Dragon, raised his sword, and struck it with a mighty blow. The Dragon was wounded severely, but not dead. Any other creature would have died on the spot. Crying out in pain, it turned around, with anger, which then changed to

curiosity and then pain in a split second. Karthak charged forward to kill it. What happened next was so fast he didn't even realize what had happened. He was pulled aside, behind the bushes just as a giant creature attacked the dragon. Karthak looked up to see his king crouching next to him, signalling him to be quiet. Roars continued in the background.

“What are you doing here?”

“Did you really think I'd let you have all the fun?”

Karthak stared at his friend incredulously. He sometimes forgot how sassy his friend could be, with all his royal duties.

“There's two of us, we can take them both, the dragon and the 'other thing'”, said the ever-dutiful captain.

“A yeti, the *other thing* is a female yeti. And the dragon is THE dragon. The one from the legends, the Golden One. Protector of Rabdentse.”

Karthak's thought raced back to the bedtime stories his grandfather used to tell him about the Mighty One. True and just, the Dragon, had sworn to protect the land it loves.

“So, the dragon isn't the one eating our men?”

“What! No! He's vegetarian”

Seeing Karthak's 'are you serious' face, he added “But of course! That's why it's so weak. A three-thousand-year old dragon shouldn't look so old. If anything, the yeti's the culprit.”

“Then what are we waiting for? Let's go help the dragon”

The two men joined the dragon. The battle was fierce. The yeti was no ordinary one, she was powerful. Gumchen, Karthak and the Dragon were losing strength fast. The Dragon was hurt badly because of Karthak's blow and his heart ached watching the noble Dragon suffer. He tried his best to help his giant friend. But they all knew it was a losing cause, even the yeti judging by the way she cackled at them. The only way to defeat her would be through a sudden blast of power but the three warriors were drained.

And as they stood there awaiting their fate, the Dragon turned his head towards the two men, pushed them gently to the side and opened his fist. Inside lay the missing people. He laid them on a soft bed of grass and paid his respect to the king. King Gumchen knelt before the Mighty Dragon.

It was then Karthak realised that the Dragon was going to sacrifice himself for them, for Rabdentse and its people – whom he had sworn to protect

millennials ago. With tears in his eyes, not of fear of death, but of joy for the life he had lived, the Dragon charged towards the yeti one last time.

The blow was fatal. The yeti was killed but alas so was the Dragon. So powerful was his fiery blast that his body blew apart. The head was never found. Some say he is in the stars still looking down on his beloved Rabdentse. His giant tail flew back into the river where it stands till date, guarding the people of Rabdentse.

*Rabdentse was the second capital of the former Kingdom of Sikkim from 1670 to 1814 is often referred to as India's own Macchu Picchu. The Rabdentse ruins are part of Buddhist religious pilgrimage circuit. The ruins of the Rabdentse Palace in Sikkim, now consist mainly of chunky wall stubs which strongly resemble the tail of a giant serpent or *dragon*.

The author of this story has attempted to bring to life the stories and myths surrounding these glorious ruins through her own twist to the tale.

The Archaeological Survey of India has declared Rabdentse as a heritage monument and has undertaken the needed preservation and restoration measures.*

DANDELIONS

See the breeze swaying

The Dandelions in the grassland field.

Make a wish!

Make a wish!

The Dandelions are blowing.

See the whiteness of its spores.

Contrasting against its green.

Make a wish!

Make a wish!

Pluck a dandelion off of its branch.

See the magic it hides,

Fading in the background.

Make a wish!

Make a wish!

You've found the diamond in the dirt.

— Kamakshi Kumar, 11E

Role Models: Parents

My parents smile brightly as they pose before my phone's camera. "Happy Anniversary" foil balloons hang on the wall behind them, making the date of this photograph obvious. The frame of this now carefully kept picture is worn, and the photograph faded at the edges. I smile as my thumb brushes over their faces through the glass of the frame. It was their 'Happy 25th', as Mum liked to boast about it. She was especially jumpy that 27th of November. It was her and Dad's Silver Jubilee after all. Dad was a different story altogether. Although everyone knew that he was just as delighted as Mum to be celebrating their years together, to our faces he always used to say: "Marriage is not a day to celebrate. It's the day of doom." It was typical of Dad if you ask me.

I chuckle as I keep the frame on its counter. I smile wistfully at the everyday things of my childhood I would get to experience again.

Beside this frame is my more cherished image of all those I have framed. It is from the day my youngest child was born. My husband holds our firstborn—then 2 years of age—in his arms and he stands between the crib and the bed I lay upon. Standing next to the crib are my in-laws and my own family stuffed up beside my bed. I grin brightly as I sit against the backrest, supported by a ton of pillows. I still remember, my husband had been very hesitant at letting me sit for this photograph, even if it had been hours. Even now, I can see the worry and hesitation in his expression as he smiles at the camera.

My eyes zero in on my parents. They look so different from what I last remember they did. They are the same... but healthier, happier, livelier. It is the last family portrait we had before Dad got terribly sick and passed away, followed by Mom only a month later.

As I glance over at my husband, who was playing with our 8- and 6-year aged children, I think about the set of parents I grew up with, and their years of togetherness even in death. Sure, they fought a lot. And funny really, I can no longer remember their fights anymore. All I recall are their teasing, their laughter, their grins and smiles, and their overflowing love.

I blissfully gaze at my husband. Is it the same way I often noticed how my mother gazed at Dad? But as my husband twirls our 6-year-old as the latter squeals, our older child's laughter echoing in the house, all thoughts and insecurities of not being as perfect a couple as my parents fade away.

I join my family, laughing alongside my firstborn.

Yes, we are just like how I had aspired to.

— Kamakshi Kumar, 11E

Liberation

“Hey, wake up!” I suddenly woke up only to find my friend Sara at my window, her face covered in black paint. “What -, what are you doing here at this time of the night?” I was not surprised finding her there, but I sure was annoyed. “Well long story short I need to tie a few threads and you're going to help me with it”.

“Sara, it's the middle of the night, how do you expect me to help you right now, couldn't you figure all this out in a godlier hour of the day?” Just then a bright light shone through her window and her father, Mr. Parikh, shouted through the window “Sara, get back here now. You shouldn't be out here at this time, especially disturbing this young boy's sleep.” He didn't look angry, just tired. “I'm sure he needs it”, he added jokingly. “I'll be back in a minute, k”, I opened my mouth to answer but she had already disappeared. By now any hope of me going back to sleep soon was gone, so out of curiosity I waited for Sara.

Suddenly I heard a small crunch and looked up to find Sara munching on an energy bar, “Get your keys, S. Come on” Knowing resistance would be futile I went ahead. As soon as we got into my car, she started giving me directions “Sara, please wait a second. Take a breath, now calmly tell me what you want to do?”

“All right, I know you are going to college after graduation, so I wanted a last adventure, a last hurrah. And as for where we're going, it is my friends' farmhouse in the outskirts of Noida, she's having a party, so about two hours from here”

Hearing this I couldn't help but smile, we had had some great adventures back in the day but for the last two years our studies had consumed us, and now we were graduating and going to colleges on different continents, it was nice that we could get together for one last great trip, just the two of us. When we were halfway to our destination I said, “Ok where is this place exactly?” “Just follow the map” She replied annoyedly “All right, why are you getting so angry?” “I'm sorry, it's not you, it just feels as if the only thing people say to me are questions or useless advice. I'm just fed up with it all. I mean what gives you the right to judge me on what I do, if I want to do my major in architecture instead of medicine like everyone expects me to, doesn't mean I'm doing something wrong. It's just too much”.

From what I knew, Sara and her parents had been arguing for a while about her education and her 'friends' were not acting very friendly like. We had

grown up together, closer than siblings, I knew everything about her. If this was something she was hesitant to talk about with me, it was something serious. “Sara, hey are you fine? You know that if you ever want to talk, I'm only one phone call away, always. If there is something concerning you, please tell me”. At this she broke down, I parked the car to the side and hugged her. “My mom has been giving me a tough time about doing my major in architecture, not medicine like she'd hoped. She's trying to push her own dreams on me. Dad has been trying to convince mom to let this go, but there is only so much he can do. And it's not like the fights are small, no she must bring up issues from like-ten years ago. I understood what she was saying, Sara had been a little irresponsible for a little while when we were younger, she had fallen into some bad company because of it. -And those 'friends' at school they're even worse, they've been avoiding me, spreading rumors about me and basically everything a friend isn't supposed to do, without them I felt like I was left alone. All of this just tired me, you know. There are days when I don't feel like getting out of bed, I just lay around the whole day distracted.” I had no idea as to how to reply to this, still trying I said “Why didn't you tell me anything, I had no idea about any of this. Still, if there is anything you need, please ask me from now on, talk to me please.” “You know there is a reason I didn't talk to you; you get angry very quickly, and you can't control your anger. I didn't need someone to smash things into place for me” I knew where she was coming from. I didn't exactly have the best history as far as anger management was concerned. I was known for lashing out at times. I was angry but I knew this wasn't the time for it, I told her that I would always be there for her, in good times as in bad. I told her that if she wasn't comfortable with her mother, she could spend the summer before college with me on my backpacking trip. “Thank you, S. for everything you have done for me till now and thank you for today, I really needed to talk to you.

“Okay-ay, now let's get this show on the road, shall we? We have a party to get to” laughing, Sara hugged me. At the party, for the first time in months I heard her laugh genuinely, I saw her enjoy herself, be free. At the end of the party, I gathered everyone for a toast- “It has been a long and hard 14 years in the education system, and there are four to six more gruelling years left to go. So here is to all the hard work we have done and will do, the courage we have shown and will show in the future and to the friends we made and will make on the journey.” On the way back home, I told Sara that she could hang

out with me from now on and could talk to me whenever she needed. We reached our homes the next day and I could now see the reignited hope and happiness on Sara's face. I was happy to see that, I knew if anyone could come back up from such a low point in their lives it would be Sara. Over the next few weeks, I was with Sara every step of the way as she worked through her issues with her mother, although they were on talking terms now Sara decided to leave for her college semester in New York early. I was with her as she built new relationships and got through the betrayal in old ones. At our graduation ceremony she seemed like a completely different person to others, but I knew it was the same old Sara I knew and loved, just free from her worries and from the chains which were weighing her down.

– *Shaswat Jain (IX-C)*

शीशा

शीशे-शीशे तुम कौन हो?
जो लोगों को उनकी सुन्दरता
के बारे में बताते हो।
कुछ लोग तुम्हें देखकर
श्रृंगार करते हैं
कुछ लोग, तुम्हें देखकर
अपनी बाल बनाते हैं।
ऐसा क्यों है?
शीशा हमें सिर्फ
बाहर की सुन्दरता
के बारे में बताता है।
हमारी अन्दर की
सुन्दरता हमारे कर्म
और हमारी अच्छाई की होती है।

TANVI AHUJA (V C)

मेहनत कभी अफल नहीं होती-

एक दिन एक लड़के को कठपुतली बनाना बहुत पसंद था इसलिए वह कार्यशाला में गया। उसने कठपुतलियों को इतना खराब बना दिया कि कार्यशाला के मालिक ने उसे बाहर निकाल दिया। उस दिन से उसने कठपुतली बनाने का नैसला किया, जब तक कि वह सही नहीं हो जाता। हर बार उसे एक गलती मिली। वह पहले वर्ग से शुरू करता था और फल नहीं हो पाता था अब हर कोई उसे गरीब होने के लिए चिढ़ाने लग गया था। एक दिन उसने एकदम सही कठपुतली बनाई और उसे लाखों रूपए में बेच दिया। जो लोग उसे गरीब होने का ताना देते थे अब वह उससे दोस्ती करना चाहते थे।

झाड़ू

शस्त्र यह सबसे महान
ब्रह्मस्त्र से भी महान
आती काम है बहुत जगह
कभी मारने में, तो कभी छिपकली भगाने में,
देवी समाती इसमें,
दिवाली के समय आती है घर में,
कुछ दिन बाद मिलती है,
धूल के इलाके में,
मकड़ियों की है यह दुश्मन
उखाड़े हैं घर इनके
कभी बनती सम्मान के पात्र
तो कभी फेंकने के
इतनी शक्ति है इसमें सफाई
अगर नहीं लगा पाय
तो घर को कूड़ेदान बनाएँ।

Anniresh Kumar (IX C)

मेरी यात्रा

आगरा की यात्रा अब तक की मेरी सबसे यादगार और उत्साह से भरी यात्रा थी। आखिर हमें दो साल के लम्बे समय के बाद अपने मित्रों के साथ पिकनिक पर जाने का मौका मिला था। हमें अपने इतिहास के बारे में बहुत सी रोचक बातें पता चलीं हमने अपने दिन की शुरूआत सुबह 6:30 से की। हम सब अपनी बसों में बैठ गए और अपनी यात्रा के लिए बहुत उत्साहित थे। सर्दियों की सुबह में इतना कोहरा देखकर हम दंग रह गए। हम सबने बस में खाया, गाया और आनंद लिया। लगभग चार घंटे का सफर करने के बाद आखिरकार हम अपने गंतव्य पर पहुँच ही गए। हम शाही द्वार से गुजरे और ताजमहल की शानदार सुंदरता को देखते ही हमारी सांसें लगभग थम सी गईं। स्फेद संगमरमर से बना ताजमहल रत्न की तरह चमक रहा था। टूर गाइड अंदर ले गया और ताजमहल की पूरी कहानी सुनाया। ताजमहल की दीवारों पर सुंदर नक्काशी को देखना अद्भुत था। हमने वहाँ लगभग दो घंटे बिताए और अपने कैमरों से कुछ खूबसूरत यादों को कैद किये फिर हम अपनी बसों में बैठे और हमारे शिक्षक हमें एक बड़े रेस्टोरेंट में ले गए जहाँ हमने अपने दोपहर का भोजन किया। आखिर भूख भी बहुत लगी थी और स्वादिष्ट खाने को खाकर तो जैसे हमारा दिन ही बन गया। फिर हम अपने दूसरे पड़ाव, आगरा के किले पर गए। यह आगरा शहर का एक ऐतिहासिक किला है। आगरा का किला देखकर हम दंग रह गए। कुछ छात्रों ने इसे लाल किला समझ लिया। टूर गाइड ने हमें पूरा किला घुमाया और इस किले से जुड़ा इतिहास भी हमें बताया। हमारे इतिहास के बारे में इन आश्चर्यजनक तथ्यों को जानना अद्भुत था। वहाँ कुछ घंटे बिताने के बाद हम दिल्ली वापस जाने के लिए अपनी बसों में सवार हो गए। बसों में वापसी का रास्ता मस्ती और मनोरंजन से भरपूर था। हम सभी ने डांस किया और गया और अपने दोस्तों के साथ आकर्षक समय बिताया। हम सभी अपने साथ ढेर सारी खूबसूरत यादें लेकर आ रहे थे जिन्हें हम अपने जीवन भर कभी नहीं भूल पाएँगे।

Priyasha Chawla (VIII-E)

हिन्दी भाषा

प्रकृति की पहली ध्वनि ऊँ है।
हमारी हिन्दी भाषा भी इसी ओ३म् /ओम की देन है
देवनागरी लिपि है इसकी, देवी की कलम से
उपजी बांग्ला, गुजराती, भोजपुरी, डोंगरी, पंजाबी
और कई हिन्दी ही है इन सबकी जननी
प्रकृति की हर एक चीज़ अपने में सम्पूर्ण है।
जो बोलते हैं वही लिखते हैं।
मन के भाव सही उभरते हैं।
हिन्दी भाषा ही तुम्हें प्रकृति के समीप ले जाएगी।
मन की शुद्धि, तन की शुद्धि सहायक यह बन जाएगी।
कुछ हवा चली है ऐसी यहाँ
कहते हैं इस मातृभाषा को बदल डालो।
बदल सकोगे क्या तुम अपनी माता को।
मातृभाषा का क्यों बदलाव करो।
बदल सको तो तुम अपनी सोच को बदल डालो।
प्रत्येक भाषा का तुम दिल से सम्मान करो।
हिन्द की जड़ों पर आओ हम गर्व करें।
हिन्दी भाषा पर, आओ हम गर्व करें।

मीनू शर्मा (अध्यापिका)

bidding adieu



My Home- Mom Sreeja

26th March 2017. The day I walked into my own school- This time, not as a student but as a hopeful aspirant, I met a lady so dashing in personality, so spirited in aura, so confident in speech, and so well-versed with her subject, that I could not help but be awestruck. 27th March 2017, my first day at work, and she greets me with a wide, genuine, and welcoming smile. I could not help but melt a little more. Smiles do work wonders! Just some days into working with her- a human being SO beautiful, I could not help but simply be head over heels. The charm continues. The love for her still grows each day. And there has not been a single day when I have not thought about her. Such is Ma'am Sreeja. My dear Mom Sreeja as I fondly call her till date.

Fr. Agnel School is not the same without her. Her husband's transfer to Dehradun and her (absolutely correct) decision of shifting base fell like a thunderstorm on the school, more so on the English Department, and beyond that, on me. How intense was the storm, nobody can ever fathom. Here comes a confession- I felt like a queen till she was in the school and I knew nothing could harm me. It was so, not because she was my shield, but because she was my nurturer. Not just because she loved me a little more, but because she always encouraged me to do better, and become better, every passing day.

I still remember the December of 2018 when me and Ma'am Kriti were making the Christmas crib. Till 5 pm in the evening we would work and oh! how much we loved it! We would report to school on Sundays and work it through and boy! Sheer ecstasy! Ma'am Sreeja could see us work with our heart and might and the ever

so caring lady would not budge. She would not leave our side even for a minute because she would say "I will be with my girls and give them company." So through these hours, she kept completing her work and we kept completing our crib. (PS- She did not interfere with our crib. We did not let her interfere either.) Such was her love. Directly never said but indirectly speaking volumes. I still remember how taking our grand crib downstairs became a task and a learning both. We had to take it down the staircase and, in the process, our delicate wall broke into two. That moment, my heart cracked too. While I stared at my broken wall with an ultimate shaking grief that fixed me, Mom Sreeja said, "Lubna! Don't break your heart my girl. Such things happen. Crisis management time! Broken is easy to carry! Let's break it, carry it, and re-fix it downstairs." I was taught how one must see the silver lining. It is always about seeing the silver lining. It is always about seeing the glass half-full and never a glass half-empty. It is always about perspective.

Another day I simply went to her to rant. Some obvious, visible wrong of an individual which none of us would undo or keep in check why! "Sreeja ma'am how can we blindfold ourselves to this? This is so unfair!" I would say. Without the least bit of jitters, she would look at me, remove her spectacles, wear a warm smile (she knew that her smile would always calm me down), and say "Lubna, life is unfair at times. Do we not accept it? Some people, we must accept. What we cannot change, we must accept." Truly, I walked out of her room, content, smiling, at peace and enlightened.

When I learned about Mom Sreeja leaving school, I became very defensive, unknowingly, and naturally. Well... how does one behave when the protective warmth which one held so dear, is suddenly and forcefully snatched away with no time to think? Confession 2- I did go haywire, but she sat me down with her mild and love-filled rebukes and made me understand that change is the only constant. She could see me non-functional and she would give me some quick 5-minute sessions of accepting reality. She kept telling me to not fuddle, to be well, to wear back my smile, and lift my head so my crown does not fall. Yes, even while exiting the school, she taught me so much.

Sitting across her work table, I would cry in front of her and she would caress me. How? She would lift her index finger, look at me from above her glasses, and say "Lubna, no tears!" (Caress yes). Thanks to her aura not a single tear would fall after that. But true I could sense her love behind that tough exterior and I realised I should not make this parting more difficult for her.

While I write this right now, my eyes are teary and my heart is heavy. Though I worked with her for five years, I have formed with her a connection of a lifetime. Since 2017 to now, I have grown fonder of her, and our bond has only strengthened further. However, here comes confession 3- I miss her every single day till date. But to

not disappoint her, I recollect her words each day- acceptance, patience, consideration, understanding and hard work. I continue to ponder upon and dwell on her lessons. They give me strength and keep me going. Confession 4 sums up my note- A hearty 'thank you' to my dear and very understanding Fr. Carvalho and Fr. Roy. It is because of them that my smile continues to be

heartfelt. Of course, the hollow stays. But that is what life is all about. Meeting and partings, and change being the only constant.

Blessed. Grateful. Going.

In love with, and in awe of Mom Sreeja, always! Lubna Rehman, A true Agnelite signs off.



Dear Sir Norman

As a kid, well I'm still a kid, but as a younger kid, a more immature one, I had a strange fancy... I wished that I could speak at a farewell.... Now I really want to take those wishes back. I have not been here long or known Sir Norman since childhood, like many others but there are some people who just sneak up on you but make a massive impact.

We are losing more than just a teacher or a colleague, we're losing that additional warmth, life and love that used to traverse the school. We're losing our school's greatest fan, the students' biggest hype man and occasional wingman. With every joke and smile he cracked, he let words of encouragement and advice flow through too. He taught us to love ourselves, to love others, to never take the little things in life for granted and to live life to the fullest. So while we did bid him a goodbye, we've also gained memories beautiful and lasting, moments playful and deep.

Sir you'll always be a song in hearts of whose lyrics we'll never forget. All good things come to an end, even the best of things. And all ends are a start of something new. We wish you all the happiness, laughter and peace possible in this second innings of this circle of life.

-Anointa Christina (IX E)

Primary Farewell

“Goodbyes are only for those who love with their eyes. Because for those who love with heart and soul there is no such thing as separation.” – Rumi

Our school bid adieu to some of our most beloved primary staff on the 1st of April 2023.

We said goodbye to Ma'am Bharti who has given 23 years of service to this institution, and whose infectious laughter and zest for life has always been a favorite among children.

Ma'am Nanda has been a pillar of support to our school for the past 23 years. She has been the mitochondria of our Pre-Primary wing!

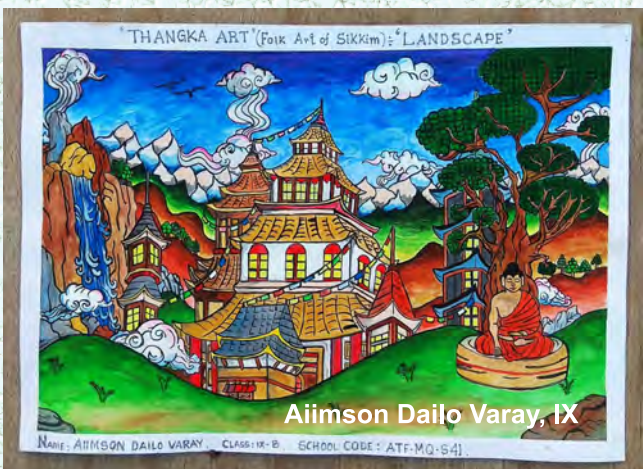
With her dedication spanning almost 30 years, Ma'am Kavita laid a strong foundation for our Pre School with her open arms and bright smile.

We also said goodbye to two unsung heroes of our school, Gandhi bhaiya and Paulose bhaiya. For the past 36 years his jovial spirit has greeted us at the gate every day, come rain, come sun. Bhaiya wasn't just a guard, as Father Carvalho rightly said, but was a diligent caretaker. Paulose bhaiya has been a dedicated staff of our school for more than two decades. His constant presence reminded us of home.

Our memories of yesterday will last a lifetime. We will take the best and leave the rest.

-Ma'am Anubha

Art for Art's Sake





Alysha Bilung, X-E



Ira Singh



Hiya Saini, X-A



Krishiv Gupta, 9A



Inayah Shah, II



Riva Monteiro



Maira Kalra 3E



Maira Meka
95
14
3149

Mohan Das, IX-D



Manvi Khatri, X-B



Manvi Khatri



Vedanshi Pahuja





Pahal Yadav, Class V D



Sadhya Sinha, X-D



Pushti Jain, 6 E



Kushaan Kalra, IX



Saanvi Tandon, Class V



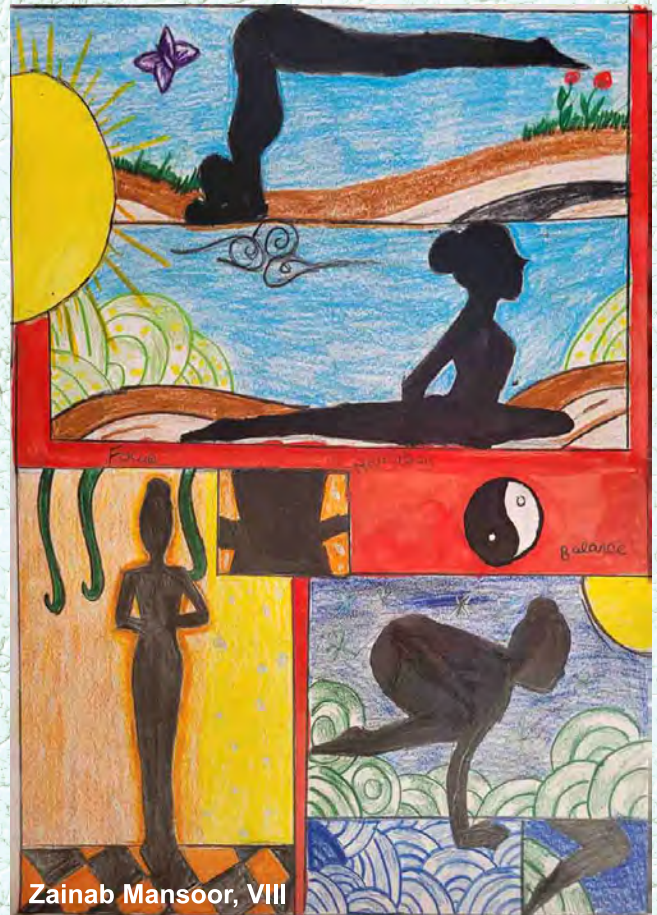
Vanshika Mudgal, X-B



Trisha Manoj, X



Zainab Mansoor, VIII



Zainab Mansoor, VIII

Meet the Cabinet

JOHN C. MAXWELL ONCE SAID AND I QUOTE “A GREAT LEADER IS ONE WHO KNOWS THE WAY, GOES THE WAY AND SHOWS THE WAY”.

With this thought as our motto, we started our tenure with great energy in July 2022. Several house events and competitions were held throughout the course of this year.

We began with the Board decoration competition and singing competition which were held in the month of August and October on the occasion of Independence Day and Dussehra respectively. In the month of October our traditional rangoli making competition was held on the occasion of Diwali.

For Children's Day, a tug of war competition was held for classes 11 and 12 followed by a Soft Board decoration competition in the month of December for Christmas. A dance competition was held on the occasion of Republic Day on 25th January, 2023.

We also spoke about the four famous personalities after whom our houses are named during the assembly. Also, in the month of December, for four days the assembly was conducted by the four houses.

Vivekananda House emerged as the winner in various House competitions for the session 2022-23 with their truly commendable performance throughout the year.

I would like to conclude by showing gratitude to all the house teachers of our four houses as well as our house coordinators Ma'am Sangeeta and Ma'am Jatinder for always helping us and being our pillars of support. I would also like to thank our Agnelites for participating in the competitions with great vigour and enthusiasm.

***Deepanshu Pandey, St. Thomas House Captain,
on behalf of all the Houses.***

Being part of the school parliament has been a fabulous journey.

I learned, experienced, and implemented a bunch of things that I hadn't even thought of in my 12 years in this school. It was a pleasing experience to work with my ministry members, guiding them and bringing out their best for the betterment of the students of the school. My team and I poured in the best ideas to serve the interests of the students. It was an amazing phase of my school life.

It was all achievable by the hard work and enthusiasm of my fellow ministry members, minister Sargun Kaur, and staff advisors Dr. Poornima Menon and Mrs. Rupa Chugh lighted the path for us throughout this marvellous journey.

~Rishabh Verma

S.I.G, Secretary (2022-23)

19th July, 2022 -An unforgettable date for me- the date on which I was sworn in as the Home Minister of Father Agnel School, New Delhi for the academic year 2022-23.

It was really an honour for me to become a student representative and get the opportunity to lead one of the most prestigious ministries of our school.

No doubt it was really a test of one's leadership qualities and I hope that my team and I were able to meet the expectations laid upon by the school authorities and our staff advisors.

In this whole tenure as the Home Minister, I got a lot of opportunities to serve the school in various events like Annual Prize Distribution 2022-23, Alarico music meet, Mind Quest, etc.

Every general meet was an exciting one and full of agendas, from reviewing the ministry work to discussing new ideas and taking up the necessary steps to find the solution to the problems faced by the students. And who can forget the first parliament session? I still remember the excitement of reading and proudly presenting the semi-annual report of the Home Ministry and confidently taking up all the questions from other fellow parliamentarians. Along with all of this, it was actually an honour to regularly do the duties and ensure proper discipline in the school.

I am glad that I actually got a platform to showcase my leadership qualities and there is a lot of learning from all this experience. Things become quite convenient when they are done together with a team and I will always remember this throughout my life.

I have no words to explain the immense faith shown by my staff advisors and also this whole tenure wouldn't have been successful without the support of my deputies Angel Maria Jenson and Pranay Sharma and my secretary Advika Judith Kujur.

I hope that the next Home Minister will share the same immense joyful experience as me.

-Pulkeet Jain

(Home Minister 2022-23)

Words don't suffice when it comes to describing aptly the exhilarating feeling of contentment when it comes to sharing my experience as the school head boy.

So where should I start? Oh yes! The day we had the interview with Father Carvalho. I was the third one in the queue, nervous but smiling and when students were coming out with that poker face, I really began to panic. That nervous knock on Father's door is unforgettable. The smile on his face and eyes filled me with confidence, so much so that to be honest I can't exactly remember what happened when I came out. I was confused! When the results were announced a week later, I was working on a math problem when I suddenly felt my friends taking the pen from my hand and giggling with delight. I looked up to my teacher and her smile explained everything.

I was enthralled and felt as if I had been bestowed upon with the biggest responsibility of the school. But what made me love it was the office bearers I got to work with. With oozing talent and undying spirit all ministers worked not only for their ministries but as a team. My cabinet (The most distinctive one) is a power pack of creativity and abilities and my Core Cabinet did an especially fabulous job. While I would do most of the talking on and off stage, they would handle the behind-the-scenes matter. Even when I got busy with the Spark MUN, I knew I didn't have to worry, they always had my back.

I must also bring up the 'checking squad' as we like to call it, which was created to keep the school in order by ensuring that no prohibited objects entered the building. I can't even remember how many times people have asked me to let them join the squad as well. I've never understood why they find

bag checks so fascinating, but as usual, we've found ways to make it entertaining too.

Now for the best part, The Library was our secret hideout. Our speeches were written there, our grading took place there and the irony is that it was 'the' place for fun and frolic. I'll never forget how Geo (the Finance Minister) and I battled to finish our remarks with only ten minutes left in the general session, borrowing materials from our library and hitting hard on the printer to get it to print! I'd like for time to come around once more.

The year was absolutely crazy, but in the end a big thanks to Fr. Carvalho, Fr. Roy, Ma'am Anu, Ma'am Kishnani, Ma'am Charu and Sir Michael, for entrusting us with responsibilities and helping us overcome every obstacle we had. And last but definitely not the least the wonder women of FAS, Ma'am Rupa and Ma'am Poornima for managing this chaotic group of students and making the voyage unforgettable. Thank you, all my teammates and friends, and all the amazing and fantastic Agnelites out there for being a part of our journey.

If there's one thing to take away from what I say, please grasp every opportunity you have while you're at Father Agnel School. I genuinely think that everyone has the capacity to accomplish their goals, so go ahead and pursue them.

Time passes faster when you want it to stay the most, so here I am at the end of my journey and my tenure. I would not say that we were completely successful but we tried to give it our 100%. I am definitely going to cherish these moments all my life.

– Ishaan Bisariya



Row 1(L-R): Riddhish V Samanta, Shivam Sharma, Shubham Dawar, Ishant Bajaj, Kabir Tandon, Lakshay Handa, Kabir Verma, Sarthak Katyal, Sarthak Gupta, Amonn Johnson **Row2(L-R):** Hardik Bhatia, Supragya Sharma, Mohd Yusuf Seraj, Abdul Kabir, Purav Pasricha, Diljot Singh, Sayyam Mehta, Shubham Sharma, Abhishek Nanda

Row3(L-R): Manan Jain, Bhuvan Kathuria, Arnav Aggarwal, Manu Arora, Rishabh Jain, Krrish Sharma, Hriday Saxena, Sebin Varghese Shibu, Alan Augustin Jose, Raghav Gupta, Albert Wilson

Row4(L-R): Neha Kumari, Priyanka Maity, Saloni Mirchandani, Bariya Sharif, Jeevika Arora, Sakshi Janet Tuti, Ananya Nasa, Aarshita Gupta, Komal Shahu, Harshita Gupta, Srishti Bansal

Seated(L-R): Ma'am Deepika Sachdeva, Ma'am Anu Khanna, Ma'am Meena Kishnani, Fr. Roy D'sa, Fr. Ja Carvalho, Ma'am Rupa Chuhg, Ma'am Divneet Kaur, Ma'am Kriti Wahie, Sir Tarun Kumar Arora



Row1(L-R): Ishan Singh, Priyanshu Palai, Suhaib Faridi, Aakarshit Singh, Vansh Kaushik, Shivam Mehlawat, Akshat Chugh, Hemant Kumar Mokara, Kartik Singh

Row2(L-R): Joel Jacob, Alen Saju, Dhruv Saini, Shweta Biji Jacob, Riddhika Sharma, Melvin Joseph Arul, Glen Jiyo, Alfin Saju, Fauwad Nasim

Row3(L-R): Krrish Bhardwaj, Amrit Kaur, Dhvani Sharma, Prachi Gupta, Bhavika Chouhan, Devika Malik, Aliza Khursheed, Kashika Saini, Charvi Bellani, Shalini Anand, Nausheen Sheikh

Row4(L-R): Sir Vipin Shukla, Sir Rohit Yadav, Sir Elias, Alisha Tayyab, J Sushma Sharona, Kashvi, Dona Varghese, Vanshika Singh, Khushi Jaswani, Pragya Singh, Florine Fernandes, Tvisha Pasricha, Purva Saini, Sir Sandeep Chatterjee, Sir Shakti Singh

Seated(L-R): Ma'am Priyanka Mehta, Ma'am Nutan Tripathi, Ma'am Anu Khanna, Ma'am Meena Kishnani, Fr Roy D'sa, Fr Ja Carvalho, Ma'am Sangeeta Bhowmik, Ma'am Shobhna Grundy, Ma'am Poornima Menon, Sir Michael Paul



Row1(L-R): Tavish Pahuja, Drish Bhalla, Lakshay Bansal, Touqeer Hamdani, Atharv Nautiyal, Agrim Mishra, Anuj Gautam
Row2(L-R): Pranitdeep Singh Uppal, Garv Singh, Ansh Kumar, Hritik Singh, Anit Thapa, Kurian Jose, Samarth Dhiman, Sahishnu Sharma, Nakshatra Jain
Row3(L-R): Zaid Ahmad, Pukhraj Singh, Siddharth Talukdar, Anchit Dhar, Akshat Rana, Vansh Pahuja, Sanchit Mittal, Prajeet Pushkar
Row4(L-R): Sir Rohit Yadav, Chaitanya Rawat, Nimish Gupta, Kanishka Garg, Tanishka Gupta, Bhuvi Maharjan, Khushi Mathur, Lakshay Gupta, Himanshu Sardana, Sir Sandeep Chatterjee
Seated(L-R): Ma'am Lubna Rehman, Ma'am Rupa Chugh, Ma'am Anu Khanna, Ma'am Meena Kishnani, Fr. Roy D'sa, Fr Ja Carvalho, Sir Ravindra, Ma'am Seema Makhijani, Ma'am Kamaljeet Kaur, Sir Tarun Kumar Arora



Row1(L-R): Vansh Masson, Justin George Pulickal, Khushant Jaswani, Konark Kanojia, Adrian Christopher, Mayank Sejwal
Row2(L-R): Emmanuel Eden, Parth Durga, Rudra Sharma, Arshdeep Singh, Sahej Arora, Anshdeep Singh,
Row3 (L-R): Aarav Saini, Avinash Vijay, Phenriwibou Pamai, Utkrisht Sarwan, Rajat Shrestha, Vansh Sansanwal, Apoorva Virmani, Richard Vinod, Swayyam Gianchandani
Row4 (L-R): Manas Maheshwari, Mohit Rajat Khakha, Saadiyah Zafar Khan, Harsheen Kaur, Anuja Lokare, Pranav Khetarpal, Krishna Goel
Seated (L-R): Sir Shakti Singh, Ma'am Anu Khanna, Ma'am Meena Kishnani, Fr. Roy D'sa, Fr. Ja Carvalho, Ma'am Deepika Sachdeva, Ma'am Nutan Tripathi, Ma'am Divneet Kaur, Ma'am Poornima Menon, Sir Vipin Shukla



Row1(L-R): Sahil, Priyanshu Saini, Pratham Sharma, Pranjal Saini, Shivansh Narang, Chris Shaji, Mayank Bhatt, Ishan Chauhan, Kaplianlal Tunglut

Row2(L-R): Alphonse Babu, Manav Hanot, Snigdha Sharma, Deeksha Saini, Maryam Seraj, Grishika Arora, Gurleen Kaur, Suhani Saini, Aarushi, Kriti Karel, Tanmoyee Dutta, Angelina Kerketta

Row3(L-R): Shubham Yadav, Jiya Negi, Vanshika Mudgal, Priyanshi Gupta, Ateka, Hansika George Dhariwal, Afreen Mantasha, Hazel Eliza Sojan

Row4(L-R): Sir Shakti Singh, Ayesha Moonis, Abha Ajikumar, Rose Augustine, Jia Jimmy Mattam, Paulcy Babu, Alphonsa Mohanty, Vanshika Vashisht, Michelle Douglas, Chelsea Minj, Chhung Sonkim Hangshing, Ryana Isabela Carvalho, Mallika Lakra, Nishtha Goel Jain

Seated(L-R): Sir Jenendra Yadav, Ma'am Anu Khanna, Ma'am Meena Kishnani, Fr. Roy D'sa, Fr. Ja Carvalho, Ma'am Kokila Khanna, Ma'am Sanjukta Sen, Ma'am Deepika Sachdeva, Ma'am Amrita Dayal, Ma'am Shobhna Grundy



Academics Ministry



Core Cabinet



Cultural Affairs Ministry



Editorial Board



Environment Ministry



Finance Ministry



Home Ministry



Houses



IT Ministry



SIG Ministry



Social Welfare



Sports Ministry



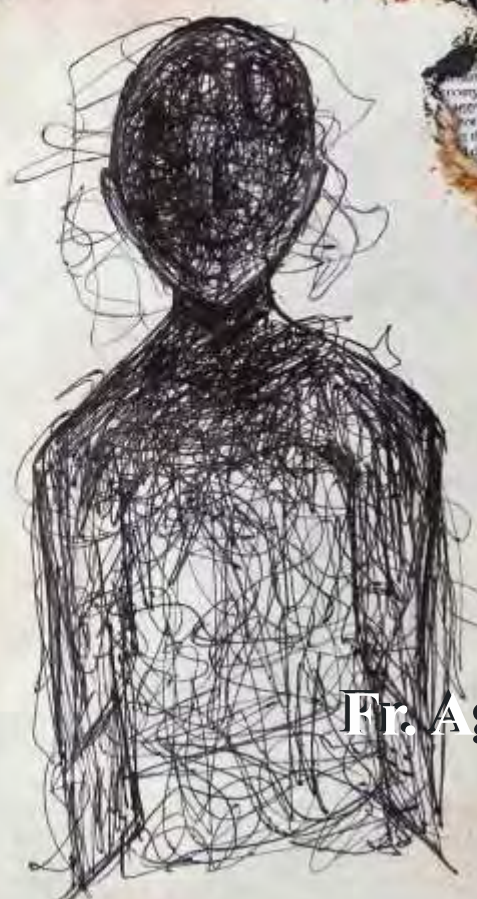


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