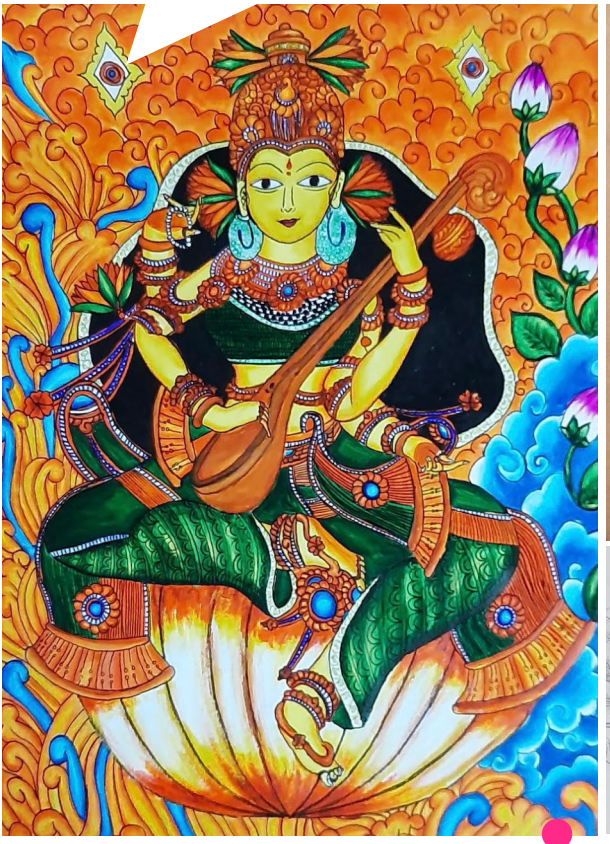
VOICES 2023-24



Simoni Singh 11A



Vihaan 8B



Rajveer Narula 12

EXCELLENCE IN EDUCATION · 29 YEARS · GD GOENKA

GD GOENKA PUBLIC SCHOOL

VASANT KUNJ, NEW DELHI

FLAGSHIP SCHOOL OWNED AND OPERATED BY THE GD GOENKA PROMOTERS

G D. GOENKA SCHOOLS
Vasant Kunj, New Delhi

Editorial

As we bid adieu to another school year, it's time to reflect on the rollercoaster ride we've embarked upon together. As co-editors of this year's Voices, we've laughed, we've cried, and we've definitely chugged gallons of coffee. From half-asleep meets to desperate time management, we've navigated it all, and boy, what a ride it's been!

But amidst the chaos, one thing remains crystal clear: our school is more than just a building; it's a second home, a haven of growth, laughter, and occasional mild panic. The memories we've forged within these walls, the friendships we've lost, and foundations we've laid for our future are priceless treasures, ones that we'll carry with us long after we've turned over our tassels; it's hard to imagine we'll regret any of it.

To every student who submitted their art, penned literary masterpieces, or contributed in any way to the making of this yearbook – thank you. You've made this yearbook a true reflection of our vibrant school community.

And to our teachers, the unsung heroes of our academic escapades, we owe you our deepest gratitude. Your wisdom, guidance, and endless patience have shaped us into the curious minds we are today. Our teachers over the past two years have helped us in ways a new admission like some of us couldn't have imagined.

As the co-editors on this symbiotic student-teacher crafted yearbook, we cannot emphasise enough how memorable an experience it has been to contribute in such a way.

As we turn the final page of this chapter, let's raise a metaphorical glass to the families found, the stress shared, the insanity questioned, the parties enjoyed and the countless inside jokes immortalised within these glossy pages. Farewell, dear school, until we meet again in the hallowed halls of nostalgia.

Faithfully of these corridors,
Jiya Gupta & Devika Chauhan
Students Editors









Anjani Kumar Goenka

CHAIRMAN, GD GOENKA GROUP

Define success on your own terms, achieve it by your own rules, and build a life you're proud to live.

Anne Sweeny

Dear Readers

Education is undeniably the key to fostering positive change, empowering individuals to combat injustices and contribute to society. As we embrace this era of educational evolution, our focus should center on enhancing learning quality, fostering innovation and embracing new subjects like Robotics to shape well rounded learners. It is a matter of great pride that our Flagship school aligns education with modern needs, fosters holistic development, ensures inclusivity, promotes research, encourages adaptability and enhances global competitiveness. The educators at Goenkas, through their personalized teaching, real-world relevance, cultivation of critical thinking and instillation of values, play a pivotal role in preparing students for a bright future. We aspire to empower them to become self aware, skilled individuals poised for a future of innovation and growth. I am happy to see the varied facets of school life in this magazine. This is a testament to our vision and the celebration of excellence in education.

Too often we underestimate the power of a touch, a smile, a kind word, a listening ear, an honest compliment, or the smallest act of caring, all of which have the potential to turn a life around.

Leo Buscaglia

Dear Readers

A good school is more than simply an educational institution. It is like a second family established during childhood, consisting of developing lifelong friends and interaction with outstanding teachers. Students gradually learn the basics of true education which amalgamates intelligence and character building. In the process, learners build meaningful connections and discover the vast potential that lies within them. At our school, students have the opportunity to imbibe all these developmental milestones. This is due to the active execution by a very proactive teaching staff under the guidance of a very supportive management. Our Founder school stands as a beacon of enlightenment, committed to nurturing young minds for the journey of life. Our mission extends beyond mere academic excellence; it's a dedication to cultivating qualities that allow each student to blossom into a well rounded individual, equipped to conquer the challenges of the world. The Yearbook is a sincere compilation of the facets of school life. The creativity and zest of the students is evident here. My best wishes for the great team work and effort to showcase the Goenkan ethos and way of life.
Blessings



Mrs. Renu Goenka

VICE CHAIRPERSON
GD GOENKA GROUP

MESSAGE FROM THE PRINCIPAL

Meenakshi Chauhan Bhakuni

PRINCIPAL, GD GOENKA PUBLIC SCHOOL

There is no investment you can make which will pay you well as the effort to scatter sunshine and good cheer through your establishment.

Orison Swett Marden

Dear Readers

With great pride and heartfelt appreciation, I wish to commemorate the triumphs of another academic year at G D Goenka Public School, Vasant Kunj. As we embrace the new session 2024-25, we celebrate the unwavering commitment displayed by our cherished students, parents and exceptional staff.

Our dynamic focus on innovation, student-centered learning and operational excellence has yielded remarkable outcomes. We have not merely achieved our objectives but have surpassed them, serving as a testament to our relentless pursuit of excellence.

As we unveil the Goenkan Yearbook 2023-24, I invite you to immerse yourselves in the stories of victory, innovation and resilience that grace its pages. VISIONS is a reflection of the creativity and dedication that define our Goenkan family.

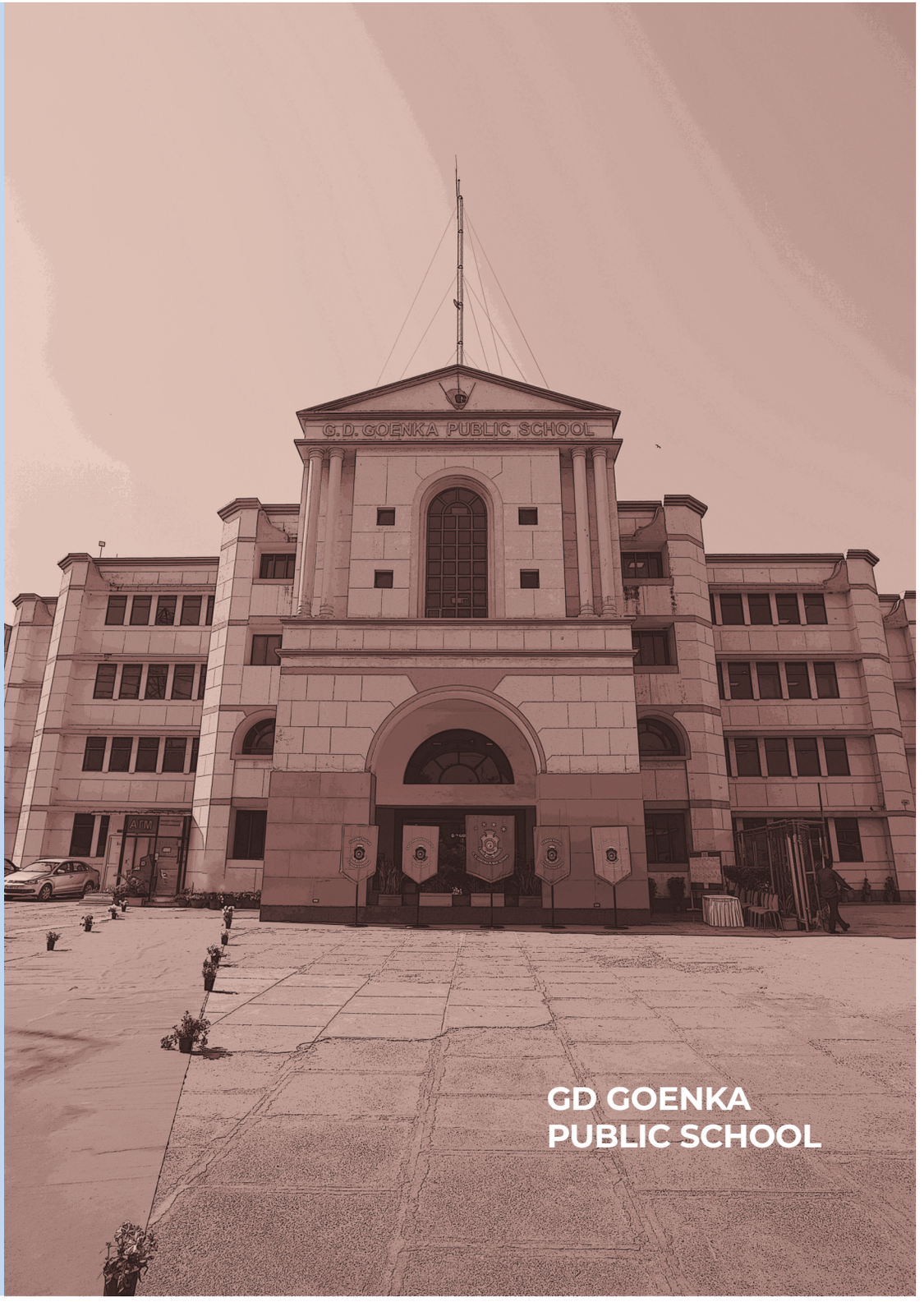
At our school, we don't just aspire to foster competencies; we consider it imperative for the holistic development of our learners. Social and emotional competencies such as empathy, communication, teamwork and emotional intelligence help build positive relationships, manage stress, and collaborate effectively.

Building competencies is not only about skills but also about character, and we promote values like integrity, responsibility and respect , which are essential for success in life.

I look forward to a fulfilling collaboration in shaping the future of our Goenkan trendsetters and torchbearers.

Best Regards





GD GOENKA PUBLIC SCHOOL

SCHOOL CAPTAIN
Adyant Jain

Good morning, respected Principal Ma'am and teachers - you who have been our friends, philosophers and guiding lights. I have stood at this podium a number of times, spoken through this mic and been in this auditorium – had my shares of shivers, jitters, rejoicings and excitement but today as I stand in the same hall, speaking through the same mic and podium, it all seems very overwhelming, a feeling which is indescribable, a feeling like none before.

For all of us Class 12 students who have been here all 14 years and some who have joined G D Goenka later, this day will surely be a special one, inscribed in our hearts, embedded in our book of memories.

Most of you would never remember or recall me as your partner in crime, nevertheless I certainly recall my journey as a witness to some unforgettable moments – from one amongst us hiding under the teacher's table to create a Halloween moment, to utilizing study periods for what we thought was more worth it - like roaming in the corridors, chit-chatting in the washroom, shooting hoops in the basketball court, trying to manage a quick bite in the cafeteria.

While these acts and pranks happened, we glided through life stages from being toddlers when mango days, ice cream days, rain dances, and our birthdays felt like we were being celebrated (actually there was intense learning happening) to almost being adults - three cheers to the ones who took the onus of settling us, keeping an eye on us away from our protected homes, smiling at our successes and tolerating our goof ups, pardoning our miscalculations and showing us the right path - thank you so much, teachers, for being there in every way. We know we were not easy but we always knew you loved us unconditionally.

We the batch of 2023-24 extend our heartfelt gratitude to the entire faculty of G D Goenka Public School, Vasant Kunj for making us who we are today. Our immense thanks to our dearest bhaiyas, didis, guards and drivers for their selfless services towards us. Thank you once again.

But the ode to these memories cannot be complete without some special mentions which will reel in every time we remember our school - accommodating rehearsals into our time tables, the never-ending effort of our class teachers to get us to school, PE sir's whistles which, trust us, were more alerting than the school bells, to asking for PE or free periods (after all, course completion was ma'am's and sir's tension), and then those loving nicknames of our most special classmates, along with the honour of being consigned to the infamous 'hotseat', to the Gayatri Devi Memorial basketball tournaments which have a fanbase rivalling India-Pakistan matches, and of course the school trips and excursions - we've been through it all together.

As I call it a wrap from my end, I want to extend my warmest gratitude to you, my gurus, for bestowing on me the responsibility of School Captain - it was, for me, a journey on the road less travelled but it was worth it, for sure. Thank you to my Junior and Primary School teachers for all the cajoling, to my Middle School teachers for shaping and supporting me, to Senior teachers who gave me the confidence that I have it in me. Perhaps I did and I hope to make you proud always.

It might be our last lap as students of G D Goenka but definitely not a goodbye. It will, for us – the Batch of 23-24, always be - 'See you soon', for now we will be a stronger and more integral part of this family – the alumni.





Good afternoon Principal Ma'am, teachers and friends.

I have stood at this podium several times but this time it's a little more special and I guess, bittersweet too. As I stand here today, I see the faces that have been with me from the beginning and I see a few that have joined recently. But along with my peers, I also see future entrepreneurs, actors, engineers, sportspersons, doctors etc. I also see the faces of the people I've been seeing for the last 14 years and am amazed at how quickly we've grown up. I see the people who were little kids with me turning into fine young adults. We grew up together, sat together on the 'hotseat', made excuses to go to the medical room, angled for 'class duty' together, laughed together, cried together, made so many indelible memories together that our hearts feel heavy today looking back on all that. But class of 2024, we made it!

SCHOOL CAPTAIN
Devina Saxena

Firstly, thank you to the teachers for always providing us unwavering support, love and encouragement. I don't have the right words or enough time to appreciate each and everyone of you but truly each one of you has had an angelic impact on all of us and we are indebted to you, your kindness is irrevocably inscribed in our hearts and souls. Thank you for bearing with us, I know it's not easy but you truly did shape us into wonderful people. And, thank you, Principal Ma'am for being the guiding light and at the forefront of shaping us and Vice Principal Ma'am for your support and encouragement.

Every wall, every face, every table of this building has a story to tell! Stories of hopscotch and pen fights in classes 3-5. The House spirit that would be ignited so fiercely in each of us during Sports Days that we would all descend on the school grounds to cheer our athletes on. The Gayatri Devi Goenka Memorial Inter-School Basketball Tournament which was nothing less than a carnival. We endured two years of lockdown and online classes and yet when we returned to school, we resumed pleading for free periods. Spending endless breaks playing basketball, cricket, football to inter-house competitions that were no less than world cups. Rushing to the canteen during break, sitting on the basketball court steps. Not to forget the bus rides everyday which will also have a special place in my heart. At every nook and corner, all I see are memories that I've made with the people that have turned into family and honestly I'm grateful that I have something so beautiful that it's so difficult to leave it. Thank you to the batch of 2024 - thank you for the craziness, the drama, the laughter, the unforgettable times.

Looking back to the 3-4 year old Devina who was too scared to even take a step into the school to be able to hold the school flag proudly as the School Captain, has truly been a dream for me. I've grown as a person and I'm sure the rest of us have as well. I thank my teachers from primary to middle to high school for endowing upon me their collective knowledge and giving me more confidence with each step I took. Teachers, thank you so much for trusting me with the responsibility and honour of being the School Captain of G D Goenka Public School, Vasant Kunj. I hope I made you proud and continue doing so.

Standing here at this podium for probably the last time, I'm having my 'abhi na jao chod kar ki dil abhi bhara nahi' moment so, for the very last time, with tears in my eyes, I just want to take it all in. For the very last time, without sounding dramatic, I'd like to say I'm leaving behind a piece of my heart. Thank you, School, and thank you Batch of '24, let's be true to the school motto and go Higher, Stronger, Brighter. Batch of '24 the world is our oyster now, let's go seize it!

Making a difference

AGENTS OF CHANGE

Love and compassion are not just abstract emotions but powerful forces that have the potential to bring about transformative changes. Can we all live in a world filled with hatred and self-centred people ?

It will be difficult to live in that kind of world. This is why love and compassion are so important for society. At the individual level, they are the building blocks of personal growth. When we cultivate love and compassion within ourselves, we develop empathy and understanding towards others and it also leads to improved relationships and fosters resilience. It also helps us to overcome adversities as when we approach our challenges with self compassion and self love, we become better equipped to navigate life.

But it's not just this, love and compassion can transform society. When communities are embraced with love and compassion, they become more inclusive and supportive. These values can drive initiatives that prioritise well-being of everyone and with resilience and unity even during crises, it fosters a culture of collective responsibility where individuals are motivated to help one another in times of need.

On a larger scale, love and compassion can be very important in resolving conflicts, fostering peace and can even serve as agents for addressing global issues. Efforts grounded in empathy and understanding are more likely to result in peaceful resolutions to disputes. For instance, compassionate leaders are more likely to start initiatives that prioritise the needs of the population which can lead to systematic changes that benefit the society as a whole.

For us to live in an equitable and harmonious world, we must harness the potential of love and compassion as guiding principles of life, through this we can envision and work towards a brighter future for everyone.

Hargun Gandhi 9D

Pia Aneja, 11 E



WHERE THERE IS A WILL ...

Each person has the potential to make a positive impact on the world. It all depends on what you do with what you have. As an individual, I have always believed strongly in the power of ONE … I, Me, Myself … is not an egoistic rant. Like a drop in the ocean, my belief, my conviction and my action is enough to start a revolution and make a difference.

'Be the change you wish to see in the world.' Most of us have heard this quote by Mahatma Gandhi and perhaps even been inspired by it. It's a beautiful sentiment and one that reminds how everyone has the power to make an impact. Mahatma Gandhi's strong belief in non-violence, became a worldwide movement which was even joined by Martin Luther King and Nelson Mandela during the civil rights movement.

A small girl in the interior of Pakistan one day decided to change the course of history by opposing the Taliban's restrictions on female education in her country. Due to her boldness she was even shot by the militants and her story of courage to stand up against the Taliban caught the world's attention. I am talking about the youngest Nobel Peace Prize winner…. Malala Yusufzai. That year, from India, Mr Kailash Satyarthi also shared this Nobel Peace Prize with her for his individual strength and courageous activism against child labour. Through his sustained advocacy, Mr Satyarthi played a pivotal role in mobilizing support ensuring the passage of the Child Labour Act in 1986. He successfully spearheaded a country-wide movement to make education a Constitutional provision, paving the way for the Right to Education Act in 2009.

I think I have proved my point beyond doubt that one person's actions really help in changing the world for the better. Next time when you ask yourself, "How can I make a difference ? I am just a single person", keep this poem by Edwin Grover in mind: "I am only one, But still I am one. I cannot do everything , But still I can do something; And because I cannot do everything, I will not refuse to do the something that I can do."

Ananya Chakraborti 11A

DON'T LOOK WHERE YOU FALL, BUT WHERE YOU SLIPPED

The African proverb, 'Don't look where you fall, but where you slipped' carries a profound message about the importance of self-reflection and learning from our mistakes. Instead of focusing solely on the outcome of a fall, it urges us to examine the root cause or the moment of weakness that led to the fall. By understanding what caused the slip we can gain valuable insights into ourselves, our actions and our decisions.

Personally, to fit in with a certain group of friends, during my recent school years, I got involved in things that I wouldn't otherwise engage in. I wanted to have stories to tell, just like them. I wanted to be accepted, included and so I went along with behaviours and attitudes that contradicted my values. It didn't take long before I realized the price I was paying for conformity. My slip was in seeking validation from others instead of staying true to myself.

Looking back, I recognized that my desire for acceptance had overshadowed my authenticity. I chose to look where I slipped - at the root cause of this behaviour. Through introspection, I learned that compromising my beliefs only led to inner turmoil and a sense of disconnection from my true identity. This experience taught me the importance of staying genuine and surrounding myself with people who respect and appreciate me for who I am.

In essence, it can be concluded that the proverb advocates for introspection and personal growth. It reminds us that we aren't determined by our failures or falls, but rather by how we respond to them. Each fall presents an opportunity for self- improvement, resilience and development.

Moreover, it teaches us not to dwell on past mistakes or wallow in regret. Instead, it invites us to those experiences as stepping stones for maturation. When we approach falls with a growth mindset, we view them as learning windows of opportunities to adapt and become better versions of ourselves.

Pranavi Jain 12A



ART WORK

Vaibhavi Aggarwal, 11 E

A SKEWED COMPASS

In today's materialistic world, the extras and frivolities of life seem to have taken on an outsized level of importance for many people. What once used to be considered nice bonuses or luxuries have now become seen as necessities that one cannot live without. This distortion whereby the frills of life have become larger than life itself manifests in many areas of modern consumer culture. For instance, expensive designer brand clothing and accessories now elicit more satisfaction and envy than basic, functional attire that merely protects one from the elements. The plain white t-shirt has been replaced by one donning a loud logo and a hefty price tag as a status symbol. Even children now demand fancy sneakers and jewellery more eagerly than toys for play and learning. Similarly, the idea of a dream house has ballooned from a simple, comfortable abode to a marble-laden mansion with walk-in closets, home theatres, and built-in spas. The enjoyment once found in small pleasures like home-cooked meals, conversations with friends, and family game nights seems to pale in comparison to the thrill of acquiring and experiencing high-end luxuries. In essence, society's compass has skewed drastically. The basic essence of life has been obscured behind the glittery veneer of amenities like exotic vacations, fast sports cars, and diamond-studded smart devices. Perhaps it is time to pause and reconsider if the frantic chase for the frills is overshadowing life itself and what really constitutes happiness and contentment. Moderation and balance between necessity and luxury may need to be restored.

Anay Sahni 12F



Rajveer Narula, 12

CLIMATE OF OPINION

Many people wonder if girls and boys face equal amounts of societal pressure. Some people think that it is not equal but I think it is, at least in some scenarios. If we talk in terms of mental response, women are more sensitive to pressure. So, even if they were given the same amount of pressure as a man, they would respond differently. There is a lot of emotional pressure on men from society. Suppressing your emotions is what makes you a man by today's standards. For example, the term 'Man up' is usually used when a man tries to express his emotions or becomes emotional. That is what creates an emotionally distanced person. A woman is expected to have etiquette; she should be put together and kind. Our society tells women that they need and should want to have children, and the responsibilities that come with kids should be of outright importance. As a woman, you're underestimated constantly. No one believes you can truly succeed on your own without having to 'influence' some people. But the fact that no one believes you can succeed is not as bad as everyone's desires for you to fail. That's right, many want you to fail as a woman. Women are discredited a lot, or have a lot expected from them. Yet ironically, people seem to look down on successful and career-oriented women. It's encouraging to see how body positivity and self-love is helping so many women accept themselves. I've seen so many women's body positivity stories in news stories. However, I haven't seen enough stories focusing on body positivity for men. Men, just like women, have crazy societal standards to live up to. Men on a simplistic base level are expected to be attractive. They are expected to be breadwinners, earning money and providing for other people. They can't really express their emotions without being judged by society which is extremely unfair to them. No one should ever be judged for expressing feelings, it is a normal part of being human.

Samaira Arora 9B



SPECTRUMS OF PERSPECTIVE

I hope the colours of the rainbow remind you of the beautiful moments.

I hope the violet reminds you of the smell of lavender and not the bruises.

I hope the indigo reminds you of the tulips and not of the cold dark nights.

I hope the blue reminds you of the beautiful depths of the ocean and not your lowest points.

I hope the green reminds you of spring and youth and not the jealousy of heartbreaking sights.

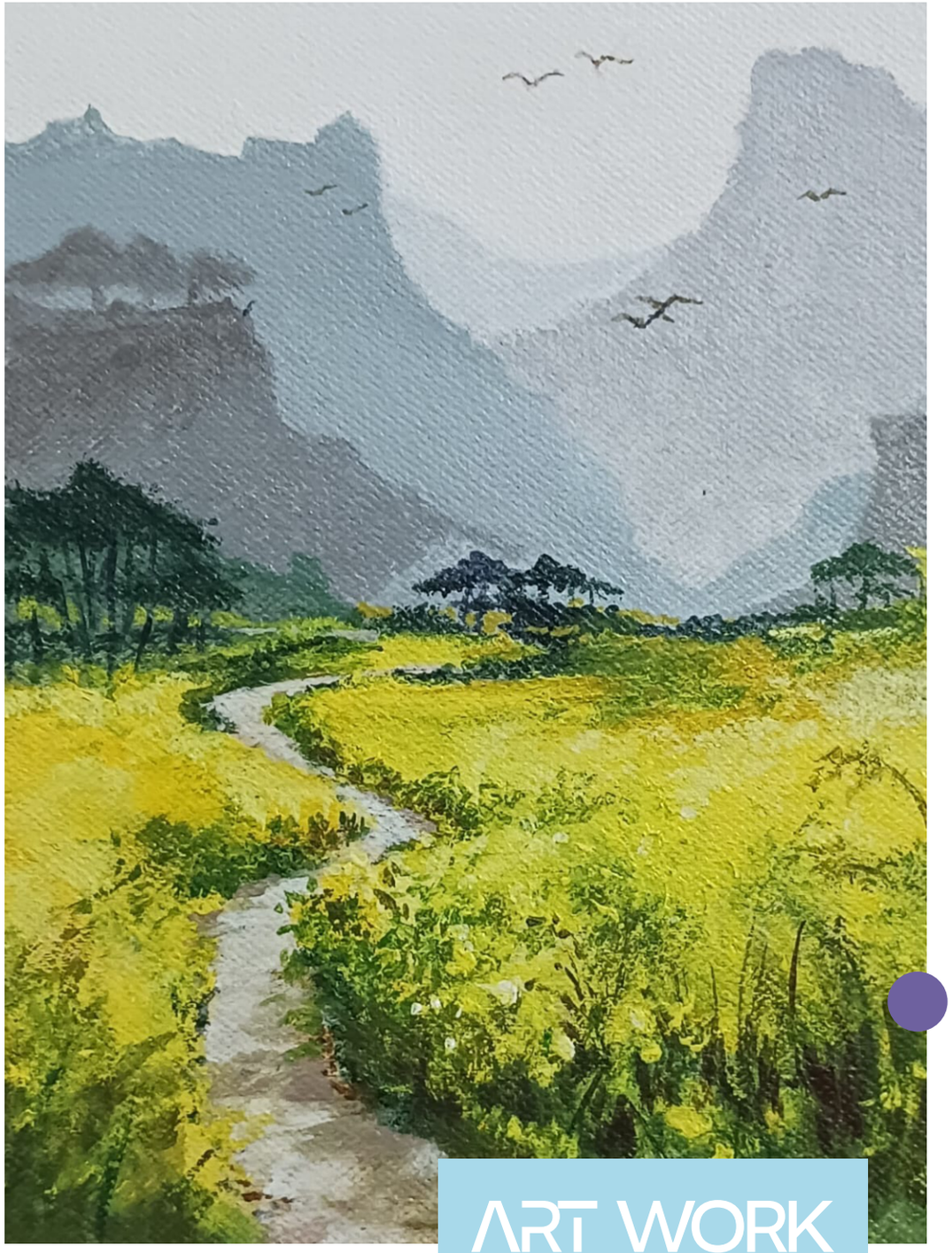
I hope the yellow reminds you of the way sunflowers worship the sun and not what your vision looked like when you begged them to stay.

I hope the orange reminds you of the butterflies and not the sour taste you felt in your mouth.

I hope the red reminds you of the feeling of love and not the blood that once flowed from the healed wounds.

I hope the colours of the rainbow remind you of the beautiful moments, I hope the colours of the rainbow remind you of the sunshine afterwards and not the rain before.

Devina Saxena 12F



ART WORK

Vamika 9D

WHAT'S IN A NAME

A - Awe-inspiring mountains stand tall, reaching for the sky
N - Nature's masterpiece, painted with shades of green and brown
G - Golden rays of sunbeam dance upon the tranquil streams
E - Every stroke of wind gracefully whispers through the trees
L - Lavender fields, a carpet for the buzzing bees
I - Igniting wonder and joy in every living thing
N - Nature's secret garden, a sanctuary for peace
A - A tapestry of life, where harmony will never cease.

Angelina Asri 9D

You

With you it was always easy
Never a thought queasy
You were comfort
You were joy
You were hope
And so much more
Every thought shared
Every memory cared
At the end of the day my heart laid bare
It is my home
You are my home
It is family
You are my family

Vritee Jain 12D

Warrior

She is a warrior
Fighting a waging war
She is a warrior
Fighting her own thoughts
She is a warrior
Fighting everything you said
Every word you certainly meant
She is a warrior
Fighting the urge to disappear
She is a warrior
Fighting till her last breath
She is a warrior
Yet she smiles through it all.

Vritee Jain 12D

THE MAGIC OF LIFE

As we advance into technological development and development in general, we are forgetting the magic of life. We forget the beauty of creation and destruction. In a world so large, we focus on material gains. The world surely requires us to be capable enough to fulfill the basic necessities for survival, but in this constant rush for fulfillment, we forget to acknowledge the magic called life that we have been blessed with. We lose ourselves in this race. We're so close to us yet so far. We either talk about death so naturally or fear it. Nobody has truly accepted death as the ultimate truth. But when we do, we value each moment of our lives. Today, we underestimate the power of simply living. It's often too late when we realise it because the impatience we have to reach our goals does not let us stop for a moment and simply breathe. We have been overlooking the human in us.

In ancient times, people used to worship nature, the universe and everything that helped us live. We valued familial bonds and relationships. But today, we are so involved in things we have made for our own comfort that these are the least of our concerns. In the attempt to achieve peace, we run far away from it. We have been underestimating the very reasons we are alive. We think we have control of our plans even though time has proven that nothing is certain. We seek mental and spiritual peace today while ignoring the fact that the peace we want is not in this race of material gains, but in simply loving life, seeing the beauty in life, the beauty of nature and the universe. These are simple things that, no one can deny, bring us peace. The contentment we seek in the wrong places. Let's not forget the very reason we live. Life should consist of frills but not at the cost of living itself. Let's not dwell on the past or chase the future, let's try to build our present. Or at least simply breathe. We think we have the time to waste but that's our biggest misconception

Devika Chauhan 12F



Akansha 9D

NINETEEN FLOORS

We've all been through fire drills at some point in our lives. Have they ever been of any use?

It was a radiant evening in Dubai, perfect for some exercise. I had been looking forward to a lovely walk near my apartment. I had no idea I'd be working out so hard that evening.

As I was walking around the little bedroom, the fire alarm went off. It was common for false alarms to sound there, so I shrugged it off. Even after ten minutes, the alarm continued to ring. As a matter of concern, my mother told me to step outside with my two-year old little sister. Misconceptions can have a negative impact on your life at times. Assuming that 'stepping outside' meant 'stepping outside the building', I walked down the dreaded nineteen flights with my sister in my arms. As I approached the staircase, I observed that there was no one there and that the lights had been turned off. As I panicked and turned on my phone's flashlight, adrenaline surged through my veins. Each floor seemed to last an hour. Each step brought me closer to giving up. But I'm not the sort to just give up and take the lift.

How many times have you heard that in the event of a fire, you should not use the lift? If there had been a fire, everyone using the lift, including everyone living in the building, would have been at risk.

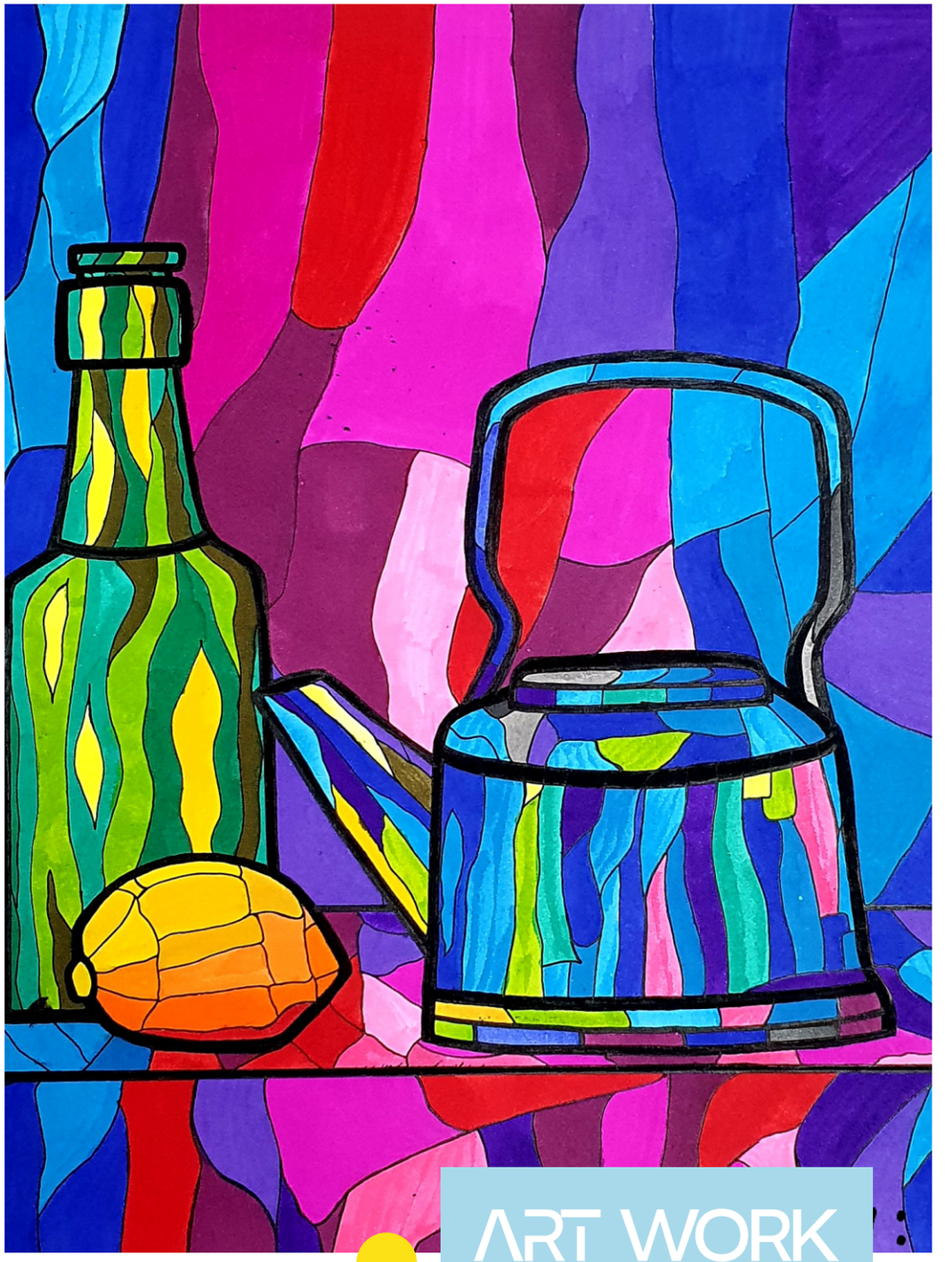
Climbing down nineteen floors with a two-year-old in their arms was a brave act for a twelve-year-old. I almost gave up and tried calling for a lift at one point but to no avail. All the lifts were occupied with people going down. Because everything was so disorganized, I didn't see that my phone had been ringing. I eventually made it to the ground floor and walked towards the lobby. When I walked into the lobby, all I wanted to do was sit. I spotted my family in the lobby, looking very worried. I wondered why. It turned out, my father had been calling my phone the entire time. I might not have been forced to climb down nineteen levels had I answered his call. Before I could even sit down, I was yelled at by none other than my mother. That was the last straw for me. I'm not one to cry in front of my family, but this was my breaking point. I sat down and lowered my head, tears streaming down my cheeks but I didn't say a word. My father and grandmother and father took me along with them to look at some property. Only my sniffles could be heard during the drive to our destination. I swear a passing motorist would have assumed I was being kidnapped.

During the appointment, I noticed that my arms and legs weren't flexing properly. I didn't appear to care because my mind couldn't quit circling the question of why anyone would chastise me for doing the correct thing. Using the stairs during a fire is the only logical option.

I may have forgotten to mention it, but did I indicate it was a false alarm? Yes, nineteen floors for a false alarm. The next day, I was immobilized and couldn't move; I just sat on the sofa; my legs and arms wouldn't operate. Just like after a good exercise.

Irony is, if it had been a real fire almost everyone else would have been dead. After all this I would still stick to my contention: in case of a fire, one should always use the staircase.

Giah Gupta 10D



ART WORK

Vedanti Sudan, 11F

PROVIDENTIAL EXCLAMATION: THE FOUR-SEATER



We all have the privilege of being saved by teachers, knowingly or unknowingly, through their actions. In my personal journey, there stands out a particular incident that happened when I was in the fourth grade. It is one of the stories of my daily bus journey from school to home. Our teacher often found a reason to reassign my friends and me from what we affectionately referred to as the most desirable seats on the school bus, the front four-seaters, to some other seat.

On a radiant afternoon, as usual, we settled into our treasured spots. However, once again, the teacher saw it fit to intervene and reorganise our limited desire to sit on that particular seat. We complied with the command and settled towards the back. Little did we know, she had unwittingly averted a potential misfortune.

Just as the bus was about to commence its journey, a sudden, jarring crash echoed through the vehicle. It was a surreal moment, witnessing the shattered glass, particularly from the seats we had so recently vacated. In that moment, my young mind couldn't help but ponder over the what-ifs. What if the teacher hadn't insisted on us moving? Could the outcome have been different, perhaps even perilous? For a fourth-grader, this was an undeniably dramatic event.

Retrospectively, my mother's cherished adage often comes to mind: 'Whatever happens, happens for your good.' While I may not entirely comprehend its depth, there are instances, like that day, that reaffirm its wisdom. Consider, for instance, the reprimand for sharing classwork with friends later that same day. At the time, it did not appear to be a favourable turn of events. Nevertheless, it undoubtedly played a role in a larger, enigmatic design.

Much like Robert Frost's poignant poem, 'Dust of Snow', which illuminates how seemingly inconsequential incidents can leave an enduring mark on our lives, this experience imparted a similar lesson.

Anadi Thakur 10D

A SEA OF EXCESS

Ironically the frills of life have surpassed life itself in the busy world of adolescence. I find myself surrounded by a sea of excess, where the pursuit of extravagance often overshadows the essence of genuine living.

The growing consumer culture is one such illustration. The need for the newest technology, designer clothing, and luxury products has created a perpetual cycle of consumerism, where the frills of life, once considered luxuries, have become necessities. The constant search for the newest smartphone, the trendiest fashion label, or the most luxurious lifestyle is indicative of a culture that values the unnecessary.

Moreover, the world of social media has elevated life's luxuries to extraordinary heights. Sharing has become a show as a result of the desire for validation via likes, followers, and virtual applause. Real-life experiences are often overshadowed by the urge to capture and showcase the most extravagant moments, distorting reality in the digital sphere.

Furthermore,the academic scene has not been spared from the growing trend of excess. The pursuit of success has morphed into an obsession with achievements and accolades. Education has now become a means to an end rather than a journey of self-discovery when pressure to build an impressive list of extracurricular activities and academic achievements obscures the joy of learning itself.

In this whirlwind of excess, the challenge lies in rediscovering the beauty in simplicity and authenticity. I strive to redefine success beyond societal frills. By valuing genuine connections, accepting minimalism, and pursuing passions with sincerity, I aim to break free from the suffocating grip of the larger-than-life frills that sometimes threaten to mask the true meaning of life.

Ishani Makhija 12F



ART WORK

Manika Chopra, 12 E

ESSENCE OF GIVING

As Albert Einstein once said, "The value of a man resides in what he gives and not in what he is capable of receiving."

In order to truly understand the power of giving, I thought back to a time I helped or was helped in a purely selfless way that cost no monetary value. However, I soon realised that 'cost' does not always come in terms of money. It can mean the effort, care, and time one may put into acts or gestures that help others.

While these actions may not involve money, they do include costs – the energy and kindness contributed, the time spent to help someone in need, and so on. This was the essence of giving, I realised. The distribution of a good deed with a free mind.

Thinking back to the past few years, I have given and received numerous gifts. One such that stands out is when I received a handwritten letter from one of my best friends in the way of a birthday present. It was a simple letter wherein she recounted the days we'd spent together and cheered for countless more to come.

The most inexpensive present could give, while also the most meaningful. It reminded me that the worth of a gift is not dependent on its price, but on the thought and emotion behind it.

Another incident I was reminded of was of the time I was able to help a friend understand a Maths concept. Not being well equipped with teaching Mathematics, it turned out to be a challenging task that took an effort. When I remembered that if I put in a little more focus into it, I could help out a friend who needed it, it was easier to gain motivation from it. So, although it took more brain power than I was initially capable of, the feeling of satisfaction of successfully lending a hand to my friend was well worth the effort.

I sincerely believe being a little selfless and not always evaluating the cost of one's actions can lead to an extremely fulfilling and peaceful life. By focusing on the value of what one can bring to others, rather than what one might lose, a whole new world of genuine connections and intentions can be discovered.

In a nutshell, it is always better to look at the positive aspect when doing something selfless because while a certain cost may be present, helping someone else out is, decidedly, more important.

Jiya Gupta 12C

FACING CHALLENGES

In his famous poem 'The Road Not Taken', Robert Frost speaks about the challenges he faced by making a choice in life that was uncommon and adventurous, to say the least. Students today from all walks of life also face, not one but many challenges at every twist and turn.

Firstly, in recent times, it has been observed that students in particular have faced unknown challenges due to the Covid-19 pandemic. They were suddenly challenged with uncertain times in their daily academic routine as they had to endure the closure of their schools, colleges, and every kind of institute that they depended on and took for granted. Online learning overnight replaced regular offline education for almost two long years. This was the most historic of changes in recent times that they were forced to make and indeed a mighty challenge to deal with.

Secondly, as the world today is so fast-moving and ever-changing, students face a number of challenges in their educational journey and personal development. They feel trapped by their inability to keep up with such a hectic lifestyle, either due to a lack of money or personal strength to cope with the pace. To add to these challenges, students strive to excel in exams, secure college admissions, and maintain high grades, which leads to stress, anxiety, and depression. The competitive nature of the education system often leaves little room for leisure time and personal growth.

Here, I would like to mention that though technology has revolutionized education, it has also become a challenge. Students can easily get distracted by social media, online gaming, and other digital temptations that prove to be a negative force in the lives of students.

Additionally, mental health problems among students have increased in recent years. Factors such as academic stress, social pressures, and societal expectations contribute to anxiety, depression, and other mental health disorders. The lack of awareness and stigma surrounding mental health can prevent students from seeking help and support. Including students with mental health issues in mainstream classrooms is a massive challenge faced by both such students and educational bodies.

Conclusively, today's students face a multitude of challenges that are unique to current generations. Accepting and solving these challenges needs a united effort from educators, parents, policymakers, and society alike. Only then can students begin to live life to the fullest.

Diva Nicole Fawcett 9E



ART WORK

Simoni Singh 11A



ART WORK

Akansha 9D

AN UNFORGETTABLE TRIP TO KERALA

I recently got an opportunity to attend the German youth camp organized by Goethe Institute in the invigorating environs of Kerala. The camp brought together winners of the FIT1 exam from 40 schools, focusing on the theme of entrepreneurship. This camp was not only informative but also helped me make tons of new friends. It became a platform for me to learn, collaborate, and unleash my entrepreneurial spirit.

We were divided into groups based on what we liked which helped us connect with similar minded people. My interests include computer science and technology. The group I was assigned to helped me explore career opportunities and broaden my horizon of learning. The camp was also a chance for me to appreciate the region's beauty and get to know a different culture. My friends and I actively participated in workshops and interacted with renowned German scholars, gaining invaluable insights and inspiration for our academic journey. I had the privilege of visiting the magnificent tea plantations of Kerala, where lush green fields stretched out as far as the eye could see. Delving into Kerala's rich history, we set out to explore the mystical Edakkal Caves. The workshops became a catalyst for my personal and academic growth, empowering me to discover new possibilities and embrace a world of endless opportunities. With its rich cultural heritage, pristine landscapes, and warm hospitality, this southern paradise became the perfect backdrop for an unforgettable adventure.

Riddhi Batra 10D

ONE SEED CAN START A GARDEN

One seed can start a garden,

One moment can change a life,

One step can start a journey,

One person can make a difference.

History has shown us that many great changes in society happened due to concentrated endeavours by an individual. When these pioneers move forward with determination, they create a rippling effect that changes the thinking process, culture, society and even country. From Mahatma Gandhi who led India to independence to Rosa Parks who stood up for the entire African American population by refusing to stand up. Both started a wave which changed countries, breaking shackles of bondage. Gifting their countrymen freedom. Freedom from foreign rule, freedom from being treated as second grade citizens.

Every individual effort, no matter how small, has potential to make a significant difference. These individuals influence others due to their leadership skills, sheer determination and charisma. These people are natural leaders, they have a natural ability to take charge and eradicate the problem. These are common people who with a steely resolve and will power gain the ability to cut through mountains. Just like Manjhi of Bihar. Who, with only a hammer and chisel, carved a path through the mountain and reduced the distance to the nearest hospital from 55 kms to 15 kms. He did it so his people could reach the doctor in time. His hard work of 22 years made a difference that impacted even the future generations of his village.

I am sure everyone has heard about the 'mother of orphans' Sindhutai Sapkal, who has touched the lives of thousands of impoverished street children. She gave them a home and motherly care, and single-handedly showed the way to so many children, not letting them get lost in the dark world. Many of them have become lawyers and doctors.

Now let me mention a very young person who made a very very big difference all alone. Despite climate changes, world leaders were ignoring the existence of this global issue. At that moment one voice, one name emerged - Greta Thunberg. She organised strikes before Parliament and made everyone take notice of this serious problem.

By taking actions that align with their beliefs and principles, individuals from varied fields of life can inspire and impact others around them positively. I rest my case with these words - a number is just a crowd; to make a difference, one person is enough.

Shivraj Puri 12E

THE POWER OF MANY

What surprises me the most about today's ideologies and thought process is how people say, "I can do anything by myself, I don't need anybody's help" like it's a run-of-the-mill thing. Can a single person really make a difference? I think not. Now, this doesn't mean that one shouldn't try to do all they can to make any situation better, but the fact of the matter is that change begins with people, that's plural. Each one of us can try to make an impact, but only together can we make a real change. Sachin Tendulkar and Amitabh Bachchan have left an eternal imprint in their respective fields, but do you seriously think they don't have support systems and teams of people who have helped amplify their impact manifold!? Behind every successful person there is a mother, father, wife, husband or friend.Groups are more productive, creative and motivating than any individual on their own. Individuals might even become rigid in their approach. For example, Robert Mugabe was a much admired revolutionary who helped free Zimbabwe from British colonial rule and even went on to become their Prime Minister. But his three decades in office were full of malpractices. He was consumed by power and got derailed from his path of making a real difference. On the contrary, a group of people discuss ideas, assess consequences and only then make the best decisions. UNICEF is a collective of 36 countries of the world responsible for providing aid to children worldwide. The scale at which it operates could never be achieved even if all 36 members decided to operate independently.

In conclusion, I'd like to re- emphasise that one could try to make an impact alone but to create a real difference one must believe in the power of many.

Arihant Jain 12A



Rajveer Narula, 12

THE GRAND DESIGN

The complex idea of whether God created the universe or not has been discussed for thousands of years. Before I start going deep into the topic, I would like to state that whatever I say are my beliefs and I don't mean to offend anyone.

Did you all know that if the gravitational force were slightly more, the earth would crumble up into a ball and if it were slightly less, it would cause planets to drift away. If the ratio of the electromagnetic force to the strong force wasn't one percent, life wouldn't exist. What are the odds that all this would have happened on its own? This leads me to believe that there is someone or something there that is controlling all of this.

Recently Nasa scientists themselves shared that they had seen the face of Lord Shiva on the holy Mount Kailash. Finally, I would like to quote a shloka from the holy Bhagavad Gita - which translated to English is - "I am the Self, O Gudakesha, seated in the hearts of all creatures. I am the beginning, the middle, and the end of all beings." Another verse from the Bhagavad Gita states - " Now I become death, the destroyer of all worlds."

I hope that all of the things I have stated above have changed your mind about God not existing.

Smyan Bansal 9D

BUTTERFLY EFFECT

Do you know what the butterfly effect is? 'The flapping of a butterfly's wings can be felt on the other side of the world.' This saying's origin is a Chinese proverb. According to this theory, whether or not they are positive, little gestures can result in significant changes.

The butterfly serves as a metaphor for an elusive quantity. Let me explain with a simple story. One fine morning a young couple was getting ready for work. Both of them were in administrative posts in their jobs. What started as a fine day, turned bitter because of a burnt toast. Both started arguing and ridiculing each other for shunning basic household chores! With empty stomachs and flaring tempers they went to work!

Now the man had to submit an evaluation of his new subordinates. In his anger, he gave negative reviews, which in turn got the associates an earful and they were put on probation! The woman, on the other hand, had an important presentation which she totally messed up because she was still upset, resulting in a rebuke from seniors! That is the negative butterfly effect, how our actions affect not only us but also others. The outcome would have been different with a simple apology and toasting more bread. Then the man would have given a good review, his associates would have probably got permanent jobs and the woman might have earned a promotion after her very important presentation! This is the positive butterfly effect resulting from a slight change at the onset of the events.

The butterfly effect can have a beneficial or negative outcome and teaches us two important lessons: tiny things matter, and we are all part of a larger system.

Remembering this will help us to realize that everything we do, no matter how insignificant we may believe it is, has an impact. Both your and another person's life could be changed by a tiny deed.

Use this lovely butterfly effect to your advantage. Take little daily actions. Making a little progress every day will quickly lead to significant gains. The annoying assignment you have to write, or the unpleasant cleaning you have put off from one day to the next. If it's too unpleasant, take modest steps at a time. Don't wait until the last second.

To sum it up: Before you send that letter, utter those words, or make that decision, STOP, THINK, or even SLEEP ON IT to make sure that the butterfly flaps in your favour.

Tahira Arora 9B

SPIRITUALITY THROUGH MY EYES

Prepare to set out on a transformative journey into a world where occult forces, inner development, and the search for deeper meaning converge, providing a perspective that could change your life that you might not have anticipated.

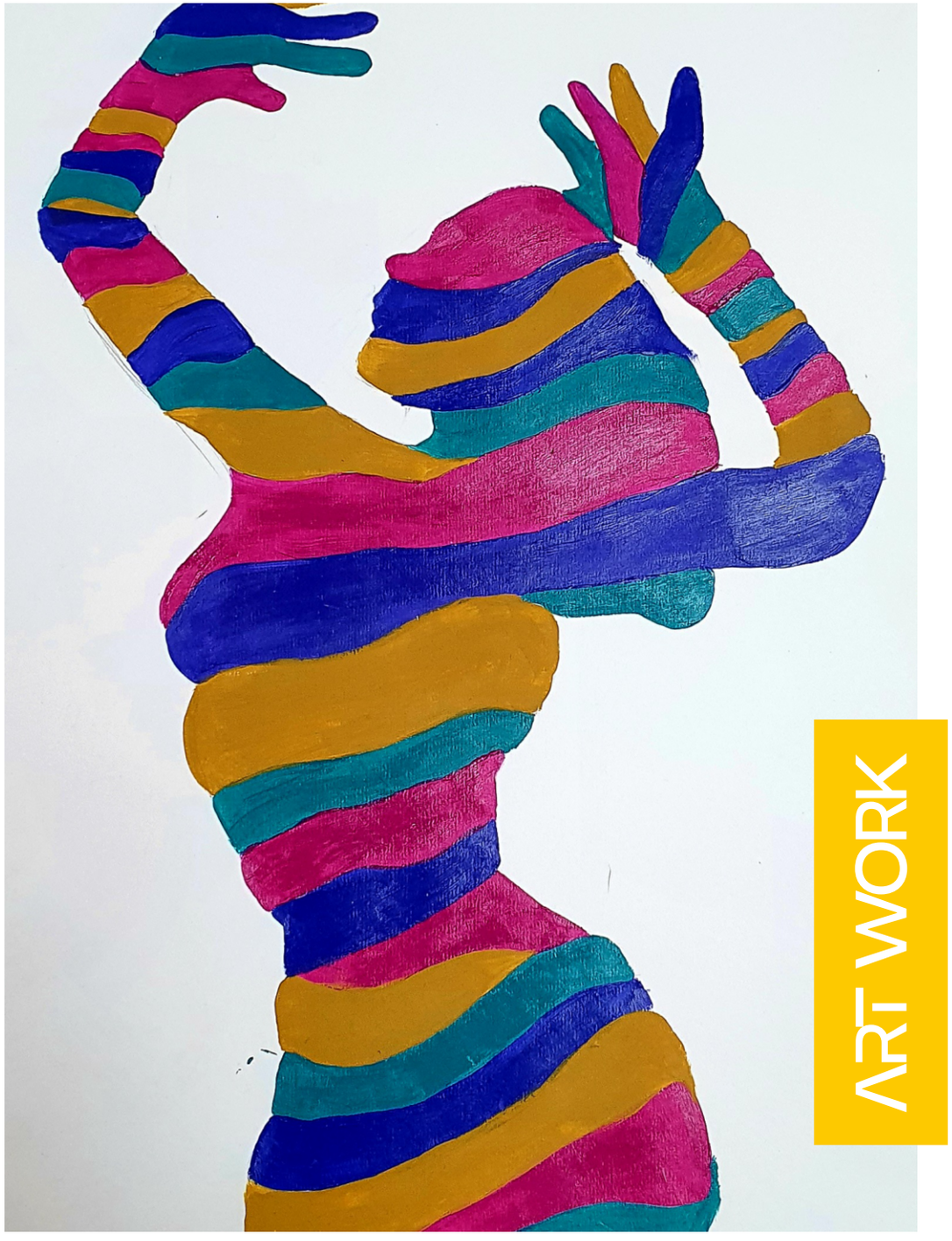
Through this article I hope you'll be able to feel or evoke the higher or spiritual sense inside you – believe me when I say it's there.

Let us begin by defining spirituality. It can be said to be a deeply personal and often multifaceted aspect of human existence. It encompasses beliefs, practices, and experiences that go beyond the material world, focusing on the inner self, connection to something greater, and the pursuit of meaning and purpose. If we start decoding this beautiful definition, we understand that spirituality is nothing but a way of living life. A way that expects us to trust in a higher, divine power or force. It could be as simple as believing in our own religious Gods.

Secondly, it asks us to explore ourselves and introspect - which may sound a little boring and senseless - but, hey, let's not jump to conclusions now. Self focus is like turning your brain into a detective but instead of solving mysteries, you figure out what's going on in your head. Next, it wants us to look at the world beyond material things. This means that we must stop running after materialistic gains after completing a set task. Being spiritual, means that we have aligned ourselves to such a high power that we can trust that we'll be repaid for actions. We can better understand this through the Hindu and Buddhist belief of karma- which is, you reap what you sow. Therefore, we must sow seeds of optimism, kindness and gratitude, to expect the same. Lastly we are to find a purpose in our life, this one may take some time to discover, but one day, I'm sure we'll all stumble upon something and realize the reason for our existence.

A reminder that this is not an impossible or overly difficult feat to achieve though it may take time, a strong belief or a change of mindset. Some of the basic ways to begin is by practising meditation, mindfulness, indulging in kindness, praying and reflecting on our actions and decisions. In the end, by embracing spirituality, we find a path to a more meaningful and fulfilling life.

Tahira Arora 9B



ART WORK

Dwiti Nagpal, 11F

THOSE WERE THE DAYS ...

Everything that happened in the 11th and 12th grade. The trip was definitely the best part of this year! The friends I've made this year are the best I've ever had. As much as I expected these years to go horribly, they were quite the opposite. Iwill definitely remember these last two years of high school

Jasnoor Rayat 12A

Making friends!

Shreya Dutta 12F

My favourite memories of the school are the school trips and the Gayatri Devi Memorial Basketball Tournament. I have the most special memories because I have seen my school from Nursery to Class 12. It's very hard to say goodbye to G D Goenka.

Yashita Ranga 12F

My most special school memories are of Class 7 when my friends and I used to hang out in the library, gossip during break and take long walks in the football field.

Tia Gupta 12E

I've been in G D Goenka since Nursery and honestly couldn't choose just one special memory. The journey from a little kid in Nursery to the head girl of the '24 batch has been nothing less than a rollercoaster. But the most special memories would include hoisting the school flag in the investiture ceremony as school captain, the Gayatri Devi basketball tournaments (and the feeling of winning them), the chaos in the canteen during breaks and memories made with my best friends during that time. What's most special to me is the family that I've made, from friends to teachers … these memories will forever remain etched in my heart.

Devina Saxena (12F)

My most treasured memory of school is the trip to Amritsar in 2018. I had a great time with my closest friends, I will never forget that trip. I wish I could relive those 3 golden days all over again!

Gokul Modi 12E

My school has been my safe haven since Class Nursery. It has given me all of my memories from the canteen's brownie to amazing school trips with friends. G D Goenka has given me so much more than education; it has given me family!

Vritee Jain 12D

As an organiser of our school's Model United Nations (GDGIMUN'23) conference, I embarked on an unforgettable journey with my dedicated friends. Days and nights blurred into one as we toiled tirelessly, fueled by passion and determination. Countless meetings, sleepless nights, and shared laughter forged unbreakable bonds. The culmination of our hard work arrived on the final day of the MUN, where the buzz of delegates in intense debates, the camaraderie of teamwork, and the sense of achievement painted a vivid tapestry of success. The MUN was not just an event; it was an emotion for us, something I'm going to hold on to forever.

Anay Sahni 12F

There are a lot of memories I will cherish throughout my life but some moments stay special like the Christmas party every year. The whole class would get their favourite snacks including home-made cakes and dumplings and so much more. Carrying them to the football ground and arranging the tables was my favourite part. We all shared our goodies with everyone from our other classes. Finally, it would end with all of us dancing our hearts out. I'm really sad that it is something I will never experience again, but those memories of togetherness and laughter will stay in my heart forever.

Sania Kumari (12F)

My most special memory of school is when I was in junior school and we would be so excited to come to the senior school for pool parties.

Kareena Sethi 12F

My most special school memory is when it was the 20th anniversary of the school. It was a day filled with joy. The whole school was decorated and everyone was in a happy and celebratory mood. The entire Goenkan family had gathered in the basketball ground to celebrate. We cut the cake and then there was a DJ and everyone danced and enjoyed that moment to the fullest. I had lots of fun with my friends and teachers that day. School life has been amazing and I will miss it a lot. Higher, Brighter, Stronger!

Rhea Vasdev 12E

ODYSSEY OF ANCIENT TO AI-LED INDIA

The odyssey of India from the ancient to AI-led is of utmost importance. As we delve into this topic, I want to emphasize the importance of embracing our cultural heritage, rather than solely focusing on technological advancements. To begin, let me start with a quote that perfectly captures the essence of this discussion. 'Culture over Code: Embrace heritage, not just silicon advancements.' This quote highlights the idea that, while technology has rapidly advanced, our cultural roots should not be forgotten or overshadowed.

Looking back at the ancient civilization of India, we find a land blessed with incredible art, architecture, literature, and traditions. The epic poem, the Odyssey, exemplifies the rich cultural heritage of India, with its timeless tales of heroes, mythological creatures, and the journey of self-discovery.

However, as we step into the era of AI-led India, there appears to be a growing disconnect between our past and present. While technological progress should be celebrated, it should not come at the cost of neglecting our traditions and cultural identity. To those who glorify an AI-led future, let me ask you whether in this future of yours the problems of today like poverty, economic inequality, etc. become non-existent?

It is crucial that we understand the significance of preserving our cultural heritage. Our traditions and values have shaped us as a society and should not be erased or forgotten. The wisdom and knowledge passed down through generations provide us with invaluable insights that can guide us through the complexities of modern life.

A utopian vision is ideal but nowhere near realistic. Good medicine, good technology , good infrastructure cannot change the mindset of people. The mindset which gave rise to social evils like sati, like gender discrimination. This will help progress but will not be able to remove the roadblocks in our path today and in the future.

Moreover, cultural heritage serves as a source of inspiration, fostering creativity and innovation. It is from the depths of our cultural roots that new ideas are born, nourishing advancements in various fields. By disregarding our heritage, we risk losing our unique identity and becoming a mere reflection of global trends.

In conclusion, it is essential for us to strike a balance between embracing technology and preserving our cultural heritage. The odyssey of ancient India serves as a reminder that progress should not overshadow our roots. Let us not forget the quote, 'Culture over code: Embrace heritage, not just silicon advancements'. I want you to ask yourself, will AI truly help our nation, will it help us make true progress, will it help us break free of the chains that have bound us for so long or is that just what you want it or, better put, imagine it to do?

Vaishnavi Raman 11A



ART WORK

Bhavika Sehra, 9A

LAUGHTER IS THE BEST MEDICINE

Whether you're guffawing at a sitcom on TV or quietly giggling at a newspaper cartoon, laughing does you good. Laughter is a great form of stress relief, and that's no joke. Phil Lynott once said,"If you've got nothing but a sense of humour, you will survive."

A sense of humour is the key to resilience. It helps you take hardships in stride, whether disappointment or pressure, it helps to bounce back from adversity and loss. Laughter stimulates your heart and triggers the release of endorphins, the body's natural feel-good chemicals, promoting an immediate sense of well-being. In challenging situations, where stress and anxiety may dominate, a well-timed joke or a humorous perspective can offer individuals a momentary escape from their troubles.

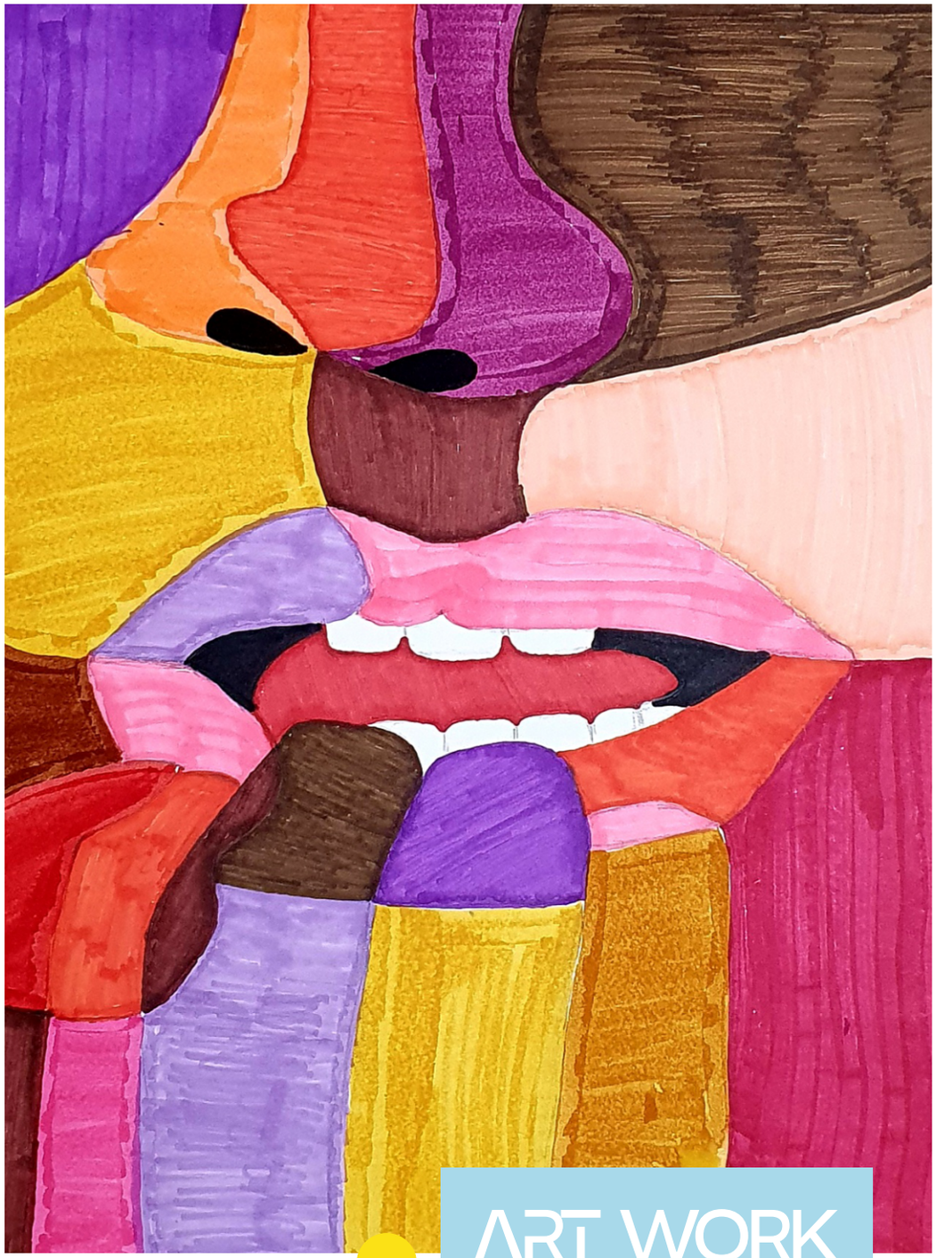
Moreover, humour has the remarkable ability to foster connection among people facing adversity. In difficult situations, finding common ground through humour can help individuals feel understood and supported, which is essential for navigating challenges together. Additionally, humour can be a powerful tool for reframing perspectives. It can empower individuals to approach difficulties with creativity and resilience, turning obstacles into opportunities for growth. Furthermore, humour can be an effective communication strategy during difficult conversations. A well-placed joke or a lighthearted comment can ease tension, creating a more open environment for discussions about sensitive topics. This can be beneficial in professional settings where effective communication is crucial.

However, it is important to know what isn't funny. Don't laugh at the expense of others. The appropriateness of humour in difficult situations may vary. It is essential to be mindful of the context and the sensitivities of those involved. What may be humorous to one person may not be to another, in fact may be inappropriate or offensive.

In conclusion, laughter is the best medicine. Humour undeniably plays a vital role in navigating difficult situations, and when used thoughtfully, humour emerges as a valuable and versatile asset in the face of life's challenges.

'Every time you are able to find humour in some difficult situations, you win.'

Ananya Garg 9D



ART WORK

Janet Maini 11E

PUSHING THE BOUNDARIES

A.P.J. Abdul Kalam once said, "You have to dream before your dreams can come true." And indeed, the dreams of ancient India have transcended time, with a legacy that has left indelible marks on the canvas of human history. From the mystical teachings of the Vedas, the mathematical prowess of Aryabhata to the remarkable medical insights of Sushruta, ancient India was a crucible of wisdom and innovation.

Our first phase of this journey takes us to the realm of numbers, to the ‘Aryabhatiya’, a seminal work composed by Aryabhata, dating back to the 5th century. Here, in a time when most of the world struggled with basic arithmetic, Aryabhata introduced the revolutionary concept of zero. Imagine a world without zero; it's inconceivable! This Indian invention laid the foundation for the decimal numeral system and catapulted humanity into a new age of mathematics. Aryabhata's genius echoes through centuries, evolving into the mathematical algorithms that drive modern AI. But let's not dwell solely on the past; let's fast forward to our contemporary age, where India is forging ahead with AI-led innovations. India is no longer the 'land of snake charmers' but the 'land of code creators’. Our IT prowess has created a thriving ecosystem for AI and machine learning. The likes of Sundar Pichai, Satya Nadella, and Arvind Krishna lead global tech giants, emphasising the integral role that Indian talent plays in the AI revolution. To encapsulate this phase, consider the words of Mahatma Gandhi, "The future depends on what you do today." India's advancements have not been mere happenstance but a result of the focused, diligent efforts of countless individuals who dared to dream, learn, and push boundaries.

As we delve into the medical annals of ancient India, we learn of Sushruta, an ancient Indian physician, who made colossal contributions to the field of surgery. His treatise, the ‘Sushruta Samhita’, dating back to approximately 600 BCE, provides detailed accounts of surgical techniques, instruments, and even the concept of anaesthesia using herbal concoctions.

Now, let's fast forward to our era, where AI is making remarkable strides in healthcare. AI algorithms can now detect diseases like cancer and diabetes faster and more accurately than any human doctor. But isn't it intriguing that the roots of this medical marvel can be traced back to the surgical practices of Sushruta? Could it be that Sushruta was an early pioneer of AI-assisted surgery, inspiring our modern healthcare advancements?

This leads us to a pivotal question: Are the AI-driven medical breakthroughs of today a testament to India's ancient wisdom? Have we, in our odyssey from the past to the present, managed to bridge the gap between our rich historical knowledge and cutting-edge technology?

In our third phase, we explore the literary landscape of ancient India, where the great sage Valmiki composed the epic poem, ‘Ramayana’. This timeless tale of heroism, morality, and spirituality continues to inspire generations worldwide. It reminds us that storytelling is an integral part of our cultural heritage.

India has played a pivotal role in the field of space exploration with missions like Chandrayaan and has actively contributed to global economic governance through its involvement in the G20. With Chandrayaan missions, India has demonstrated its scientific and technological prowess, making significant contributions to lunar exploration. Meanwhile, in the G20, India's participation has been instrumental in addressing global economic challenges, fostering cooperation among the world's major economies, and ensuring that the benefits of globalisation are more equitable and inclusive. These dual roles underscore India's emergence as a major player in both space exploration and international economic policy.

Today, in the age of AI, storytelling has undergone a profound transformation. AI-generated content, whether in literature, film, or music, is becoming increasingly sophisticated. AI's ability to analyse vast data sets and generate creative content has left us pondering: Can AI ever replace the genius of Valmiki or other literary luminaries?

In the words of the Indian novelist Chetan Bhagat, "Technology is a useful servant but a dangerous master." As we push the boundaries of AI in storytelling, we must also ask whether we risk losing the soul of human creativity in our pursuit of artificial intelligence. Is the odyssey from Valmiki's Ramayana to AI-generated stories a journey towards enlightenment or a potentially perilous path?

As we approach the concluding phase of our odyssey, we find ourselves at the intersection of ancient Indian spirituality and modern technology. India has been the birthplace of philosophical thought, from the Upanishads to the teachings of Buddha and Mahavira. These spiritual insights have guided our society for millennia, fostering tolerance, empathy, and a deep understanding of the self.

To echo Swami Vivekananda, "All the powers in the universe are already ours.” We have travelled from ancient India's spiritual profundity to the AI-dominated future. The journey has been exhilarating, brimming with innovation and promise but we must ask ourselves where we want this journey to take us? How do we envision India 20 years from now?

The journey of India from the ancient to the AI-led is one of wonder, excitement, and perhaps, a touch of trepidation. But it is a journey that demands our active engagement and contemplation. What do you believe? Is India's odyssey a testament to remarkable advancements? The answers lie within us, for we are the architects of the AI-led India of tomorrow.

Vaishnavi Raman 11A

ART WORK



Khushi, Grade 8

THE POWER OF ONE

As rightly said by Jane Goodall, "What you do makes a difference and you have to decide what kind of difference you want to make." However, when we hear about so many international issues that need attention, it may be difficult to think that only one person can make a change.

Nevertheless, it is important to remember that ONE person who is genuinely passionate about his or her work will make the change in the world. The past is replete with instances of people who had a positive influence on the world. There are many examples of people who have had a tremendous impact on society, from Albert Schweitzer's endless reverence for life and humanitarian work to Martin Luther King Jr.'s struggle for civil rights and Malala Yousafzai's support for girls' education. One person of integrity can make a difference.

You don't need to be world famous to make the change. As Stephen R. Covey puts it, turn into the trim-tab. The trim-tab on the boat or airplane is the tiny rudder that becomes the large rudder that becomes the whole ship. People who represent trim-tabs act in such a manner that their whole organisation is positively impacted by their actions.

One person isn't going to change the world. You're not going to fix everything by being kind. However, one person can make a difference. Giving one compliment to a new person each day can have a positive influence on 365 people's lives a year (and that's not including leap years)...imagine giving compliments to two people a day, or four, or ten. You might not change the world, but your words can mean the world when you'd least expect it, and it takes practically no effort on your part.

One may make a difference even in one's daily life by volunteering, giving to nonprofits, or just being kind to others around them. Small solitary changes can have a big impact and motivate others to act similarly.

Just like one ball can make a HUGE difference in a cricket match, you can never underestimate the change you, I, or any person can make. Who knows? Maybe you've already impacted somebody's life, I know I could name a few people who've impacted my life and I'm sure many of us can name a few people too!

As rightly said by Mother Teresa, "I alone cannot change the world but I can cast a stone across the waters to make ripples." One person may not change the world but one person can make a world of a change.

Devina Saxena 12F

VALUE OF HARD-FOUGHT TRIUMPHS

Thomas Paine once said, "The harder the conflict, the more glorious the triumph. What we obtain too cheap, we esteem too lightly." This statement emphasizes the significance of overcoming challenging obstacles and the increased value we attribute to such victories. Historical events, literary works, and personal experiences all illustrate the truth behind this notion.

Throughout history, triumphs achieved through adversity hold greater value. The American Civil Rights Movement is a prime example. Through peaceful protests and immense personal sacrifices, individuals fought for racial equality. The ultimate triumph with the enactment of the Civil Rights Act and the Voting Rights Act brought about lasting societal change, deeply cherishing these hard-won victories.

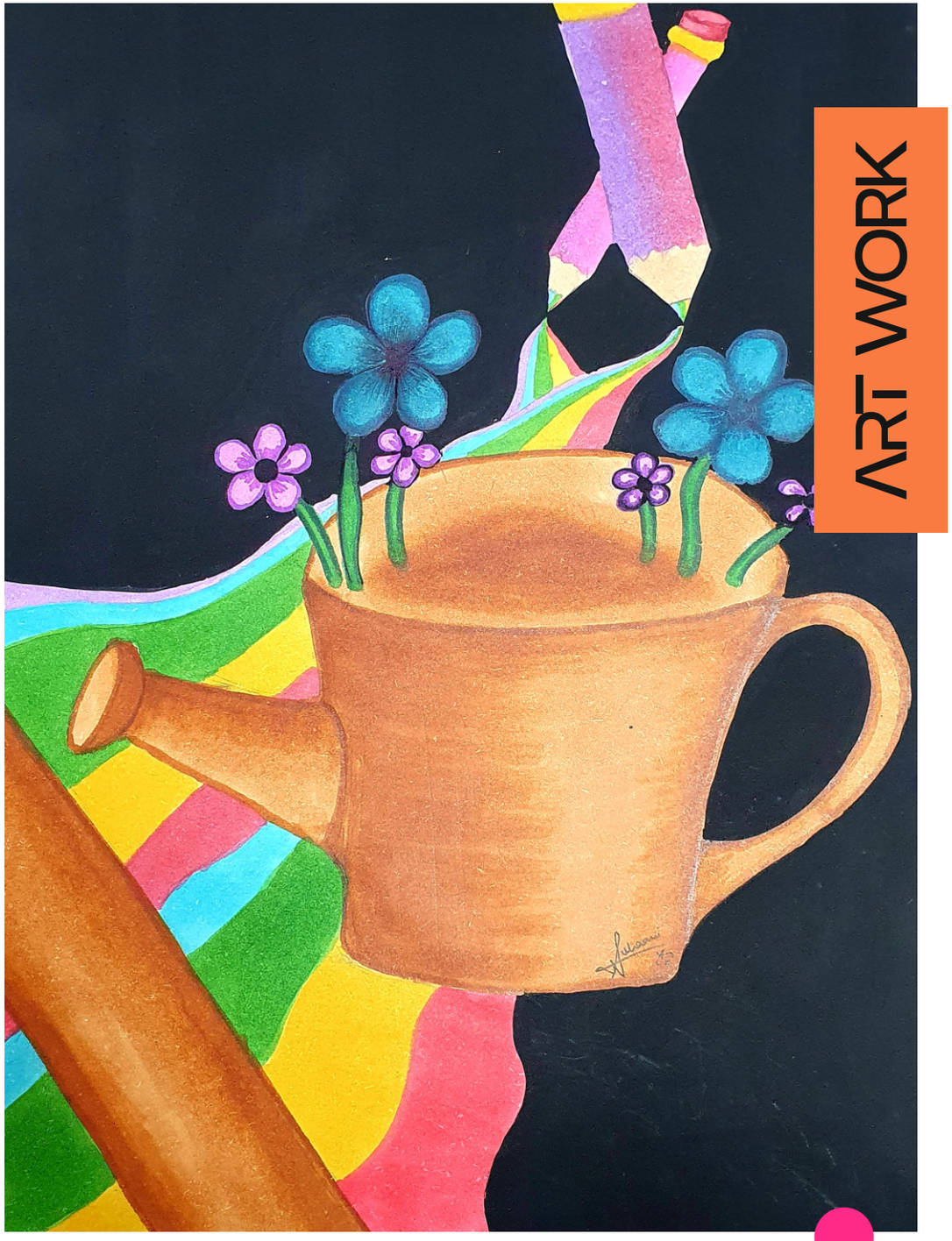
In literature, 'The Odyssey' by Homer exemplifies the idea of hard-fought triumphs. Odysseus faced formidable challenges and embarked on a decade-long journey before reclaiming his kingdom and reuniting with his family. His triumph carried immense weight due to the hardships endured, underscoring the depth of his accomplishment.

Everyday life reflects the importance of triumphs gained through perseverance. Months of diligent study by a student to pass a difficult exam brings a profound sense of accomplishment. Entrepreneurs who face repeated setbacks before achieving success appreciate their accomplishments on a deeper level. These personal experiences highlight the truth in Paine's statement.

In conclusion, Thomas Paine's assertion that harder conflicts yield more glorious triumphs is substantiated by historical events, literature, and personal experiences. From the transformative victories of the Civil Rights Movement to the literary journey of Odysseus, we witness the profound value of achievements that require resilience and perseverance. Our own encounters further emphasize the notion that easy victories are undervalued. True appreciation comes from overcoming challenges and understanding the significance of our triumphs. In this understanding lies the essence of Paine's words: triumphs gained through hardship are inherently more glorious.

Japneet Bakshi 12C

ART WORK



Suhaani Dhawan 11E

ART WORK



Akansha 9D

YOU ARE MADE TO STAND OUT

Comparison is a word that is easy to say, but has a deep and hidden meaning. Comparisons can sometimes be helpful in improving different aspects of life. Group comparisons and discussions with classmates can facilitate knowledge sharing. Healthy competition is essential for improvement and success. However, what's the point of comparing one person to another if it will lead to hundreds of problems? Comparisons may lead to students underestimating their abilities even when they know that they are good in all aspects of life. This eventually leads to students thinking they are of no use and can't do anything. Comparisons may create a culture of competition which is helpful when there is less, but harmful when there is a lot. The pressure to perform the best out of all the students may lead to anxiety, which is a common thing nowadays given that students are staring at their notebooks for ten hours straight and are being compared to others just to get the tag of a 'topper'.

Parents are right when they tell us to study, but nowadays, the trend has changed. In some states, parents want their children to score 97, 98, 99, and sometimes even 100%. They aren't wrong for wanting good marks, but they are wrong because they do not care about anything else! They just want full marks, which is not the right approach. Such parents need to understand that all kinds of activities are important for the proper growth of their children. A standard for success has been set, which means if the student is topping in every exam, he/she will be successful! However, it's not always the case that the student who scored 95% in boards is the most successful in life. It could be children with 85% in boards who are doing much better. Comparison leads to division in society based on grades, where students getting good marks are termed as good students without looking at other aspects, while students with poor marks are termed as bad ones! Students stop trying to study or do anything due to constant comparisons with others.

Students engaging in endless academic comparisons are like contestants in a spelling bee trying to outspell each other with words that sound like weird words being mumbled by an infant. Let's ditch the comparison compass and allow each student's ship to sail its course. After all, in the sea of education, the real adventure lies in the unique journey of each student. It is important for people to understand that comparison does not always improve people, it may affect them in ways that can not be imagined !

According to me, there is no need to compare your life to others! We never compare the Sun and the Moon, do we? Both of them rise and shine when it's their time! It is a question to all students, why are you trying to fit in, when you are made to stand out??? Be yourself and give your best in everything! Just like Lord Krishna says: Just keep working hard and keep trying, do not worry about the result!! No need to worry about what others think ! I am grateful to my parents for never comparing me to anyone and that has helped me a lot! I am what I am because of them. From scoring full marks to having a lot of fun, I have learnt to balance my life! And that is what all of you should do too!

Yamir Dawar 11A

ACHIEVING GREATNESS: HIGHER, STRONGER, BRIGHTER



A motto acts as a guiding light, a radar of innovation that strengthens the principles and desires of a student in every educational institution. Here at GD Goenka Public School, our school's motto, 'Higher, Stronger, Brighter,' is more than simply a phrase; it symbolizes greatness and life's boundless potential. It's what makes an educational institution unique, special and different from others.

'Higher' inspires us to keep reaching for the top, to aim for the stars, and to achieve and accomplish all of our goals. It tells us that there are no limitations to what we can achieve if we set goals and work hard to fulfil them. Whether academically or mentally, this word inspires us to constantly give our best efforts.

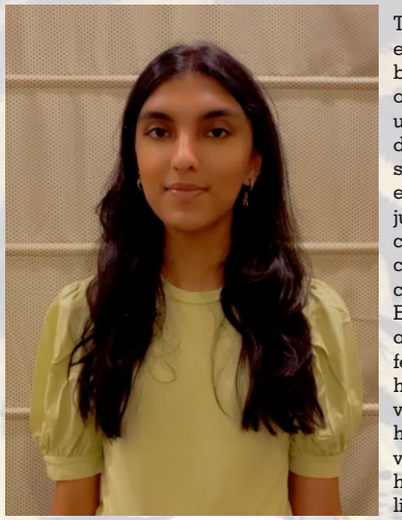
'Stronger' signifies determination and everlasting will to conquer every obstacle in life. It serves as a reminder to be physically as well as mentally strong. The saying teaches us to never give up and to always give our best no matter what comes our way. As Bob Marley said, "You never know how strong you are, until being strong is your only choice."

'Brighter' sheds light on the difficult journey to a flawless future, allowing us to see the light in the darkness of life and strive for greatness. It urges us to shine brightly in all aspects of life and to always be open-minded in every situation.

To summarize, the slogan 'Higher, Stronger, Brighter' is not only a mantra it's also a great philosophy. It's what makes G. D. Goenka Public School so unique and extremely special.

Ridah Chhabra 9D

THE ELEVATOR



There was a very old building which had an even older looking elevator. Martin, a 12 year old boy, had just moved into one of the apartments of the building. He always felt afraid and uncomfortable in elevators. Perhaps it was the dim-lighting, or the way in which the door slammed shut or the sudden jerk one experienced when it started or it could have been just because it was very small and claustrophobic. Especially this one, it felt crowded with just 3 people. Martin decided to check out the stairs; they were no better. Especially because he lived on the 13th floor, and as the number is perceived by many, he too felt very unlucky. The steps were poorly lit, and his footsteps echoed when he walked, making it very creepy and by the time he reached his floor, he was gasping for breath. His father, who was very unsupportive, ridiculed him and scolded him for being afraid of common, ordinary things like an elevator. From then on Martin gathered up the courage to use the elevator everyday. The next day, when he was going down, the elevator suddenly stopped on the 8th floor and when the doors opened, there was a woman waiting, a woman who seemed huge to Martin, with an enormous head set upon big broad shoulders. She had small eyes, but they were so invasive, Martin felt as though she were staring right into his soul. When she stepped inside, she took up most of the space of the elevator and Martin was forced to be squeezed in one corner. Then, to his surprise, the woman spun around and stared Martin in the eye. As soon as the elevator reached the ground floor, Martin got off and ran for his life. Later that day when he was coming back from school, he had to use the elevator. And to his horror, the woman was already inside as if she knew he'd be coming. Martin was scared, but went in, and as soon as he reached his floor he told his parents all about the woman. His father told him that she must be a figment of his imagination as no one had ever seen a woman like that. The day after that when Martin was waiting for the elevator, it opened and the woman was waiting with a smirk over her face as if she knew what was going to happen. Martin stepped back and ran for the stairs but hurt himself and fractured his leg. Now he was forced to use the elevator. On the way back from the hospital, thankfully his father was with him in the elevator, but he had to get off at the ninth floor to meet someone. Now he had to go alone, he tried convincing his father to let him go with him but his father refused. While going up, the elevator abruptly stopped at the tenth floor and when it opened, there she was again, she stepped inside, said "Hello Martin!", laughed and pressed the stop button!

Tahira Arora 9B

Unlocking opportunities

ABRIR PUERTAS

El Poder Del Multilingüismo Para Aprovechar Oportunidades

El multilingüismo tiene el poder de desbloquear oportunidades.

Amplía nuestro horizonte para que podamos comunicarnos con personas de otras culturas y celebrar las diferencias de este mundo globalizado.

En estos días, incluso las escuelas están ofreciendo idiomas extranjeros en la escuela primaria.

También aumenta nuestra confianza.

Yo también estoy aprendiendo español desde el grado cinco y he aprendido mucho sobre la cultura.Este es un ejemplo de cómo el multilingüismo puede aumentar la confianza en uno mismo.

Por último, el multilingüismo es una herramienta necesaria en el mundo actual.

OPENING DOORS

The Power Of Multilingualism To Seize Opportunities

Multilingualism has the power to unlock opportunities.

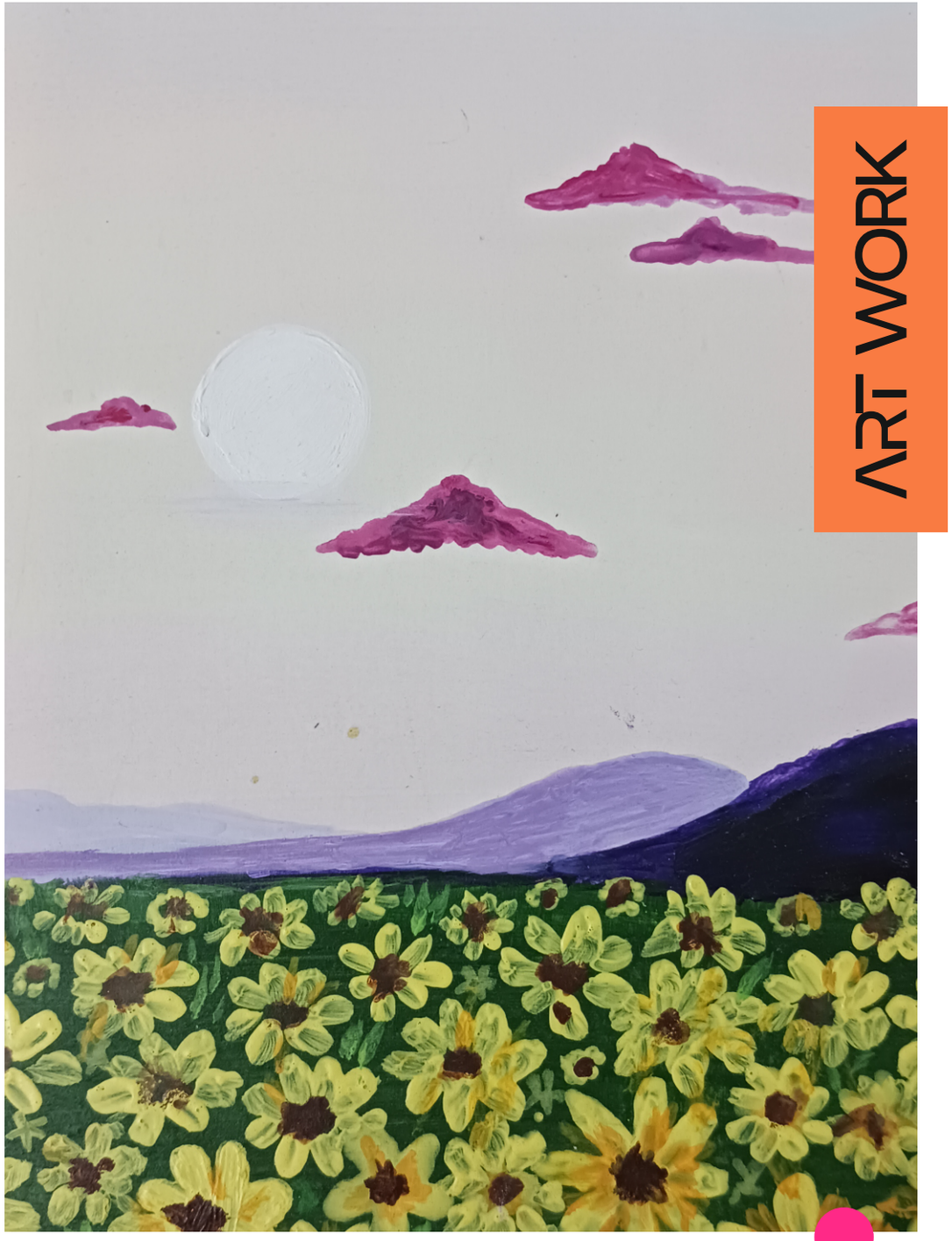
It broadens our horizon so that we can communicate with people from other cultures and celebrate the differences of this globalized world.

These days, even schools are offering foreign languages in primary school. It also increases our confidence.

I have also been learning Spanish since grade five and have learned a lot about the culture. This is an example of how multilingualism can increase self-confidence. Ultimately, multilingualism is a necessary tool in today's world.

Riya Sabharwal 10E

ART WORK



Vamika, 10 D

SABORES DE ESPAÑA: TRADICIONES CULINARIAS Y FIESTAS

¡Los españoles disfrutan mucho de su comida! Ya sea que se encuentre en la bulliciosa Madrid o en el tranquilo campo, la comida española, llamada "la comida española", está llena de sabrosos sabores. La comida es muy importante en España y la mayoría de las reuniones se realizan durante una comida. Incluso tienen un nombre especial para sentarse y charlar alrededor de la mesa después de comer: se llama "Sobremesa".

Un plato español famoso es la paella, un delicioso plato de arroz con azafrán que se sirve directamente de la sartén. Otro favorito es la Tortilla de Patas, una acogedora tortilla hecha con patatas y huevos. Y no te olvides del gazpacho, una sopa de tomate fría. De postre, ¡los churros con salsa de chocolate son un regalo especial!

Además de la comida deliciosa, España también tiene muchos festivales divertidos y tradiciones relacionadas con su amor por la comida. Existe la famosa cultura de la tapa, donde amigos y familias comparten y prueban pequeños platos. Luego, hay eventos anuales como La Tomatina, donde la gente tira tomates, y La Batalla de Vino, donde tiran vino: ¡desordenado pero muy divertido!

La Tomatina comenzó en Buñol, Valencia: la gente lanza tomates para celebrar la cosecha. En La Batalla de Vino, todos visten de blanco y se tiran vino. Es complicado, pero todos lo disfrutan.

Hablando de tradiciones, en Nochevieja los españoles comen doce uvas cuando suena el reloj. Si comes los doce, se cree que trae buena suerte durante todo el año. Otra tradición divertida es el Día de los Reyes, donde hacen un pastel llamado Roscón de Reyes. Tiene una figura o frijol escondido, ¡y quien lo encuentre tiene un papel especial en la celebración del próximo año!

Al final, los españoles muestran su amor por la comida a nivel mundial, influyendo en platos de todo el mundo, ¡y sus festivales son siempre animados y coloridos!

Tahira Arora 9B

FLAVORS OF SPAIN: CULINARY TRADITIONS AND FESTIVALS

Spaniards really enjoy their food! Whether you're in busy Madrid or the quiet countryside, Spanish food, called ‘la comida española’, is full of tasty flavors. Food is a big deal in Spain, and most get-togethers happen over a meal. They even have a special name for sitting and chatting around the table after eating – it's called ‘Sobremesa’.

One famous Spanish dish is Paella, a yummy rice dish with saffron, served straight from the cooking pan. Another favorite is Tortilla de Patas, a cozy omelette made with potatoes and eggs. And don't forget Gazpacho, a cool tomato soup. For dessert, Churros with chocolate sauce are a special treat!

Besides delicious food, Spain also has lots of fun festivals and traditions related to their love for food. There's the famous Tapa culture, where friends and families share and try small dishes. Then, there are yearly events like La Tomatina, where people throw tomatoes, and La Batalla de Vino, where they toss wine – messy but lots of fun!

La Tomatina started in Buñol, Valencia – people throw tomatoes to celebrate the harvest. In La Batalla de Vino, everyone wears white and throws wine at each other. It's messy, but everyone enjoys it.

Talking about traditions, on New Year's Eve, Spaniards eat twelve grapes when the clock chimes. If you eat all twelve, it's believed to bring good luck for the whole year. Another fun tradition is on Diá de los Reyes, where they make a cake called Roscón de Reyes. It has a hidden figure or bean, and whoever finds it has a special role in next year's celebration!

In the end, Spaniards show their love for food globally, influencing dishes worldwide, and their festivals are always lively and colorful!

Tahira Arora 9B

MES VACANCES D'ÉTÉ

Pendant mes vacances d'été, nous avons visité Les Etats-Unis en famille. Aux Etats-Unis, nous sommes allés à Miami, à New York et à Orlando. Nous sommes allés à Disney Land d'Orlando. Au Disney Land, nous avons fait beaucoup de montagnes Russes et nous nous sommes amusés beaucoup. Ensuite, nous sommes allés à la plage de Miami et avons joué au football ensemble. Le lendemain, nous avons visité Le New York City. Nous y sommes restés à Times Square. Nous avons visités l'Empire State où nous sommes allés au 102ème étage. Ce voyage était trés amusants et inoubliable.

Daivik Suri

9D

FREMDSPRACHE LERNEN : MEINE ERFAHRUNG

Seit ich im Kindergarten war, lerne ich Hindi, meine Muttersprache und Englisch.Ich habe in der 5. Klasse angefangen. Deutsch zu lernen. Ich möchte diese Sprache auf jeden Fall in der 11. und 12. Klasse weiterlernen, weil ich eine vielversprechende Bildungszukunft in Deutschland sehe.Die verschiedenen Kombinationen zum Erlernen von Fremdsprachen in den meisten deutschsprachigen Ländern sind Englisch und Französisch oder Englisch und Latein, obwohl viele Schulen die Kombination von Englisch mit einer anderen Sprache ermöglichen, meist Spanisch, Altgriechisch oder Russisch. Der Unterricht der ersten Fremdsprache beginnt in der fünften Klasse, die zweite Sprache (bei G8) folgt in der 6. Klasse. In Indien werden Kinder bis zur 6. Klasse normalerweise nur Hindi oder sowohl Hindi als auch Englisch beigebracht. Danach müssen sie eine zusätzliche Fremdsprache lernen.Ich finde es großartig, dass wir verschiedene Sprachen und Auswahlmöglichkeiten haben. Es ist auf jeden Fall von Vorteil, mehr als eine oder zwei Sprachen zu beherrschen. Es eröffnet neue Job- und Karrieremöglichkeiten. Es verbindet uns auch indirekt mit verschiedenen Kulturen und bringt uns als Menschen einander näher. Allerdings kann es manchmal stressig sein, neue Sprachen zu lernen und nach relativ kurzer Lernzeit Perfektion zu erwarten.Ich hoffe, dass wir irgendwann eine viel bessere und größere Auswahl an Optionen erhalten, die wir vielleicht noch interessanter finden.

Vainavi Jain 10D

LEARNING A FOREIGN LANGUAGE : MY EXPERIENCE

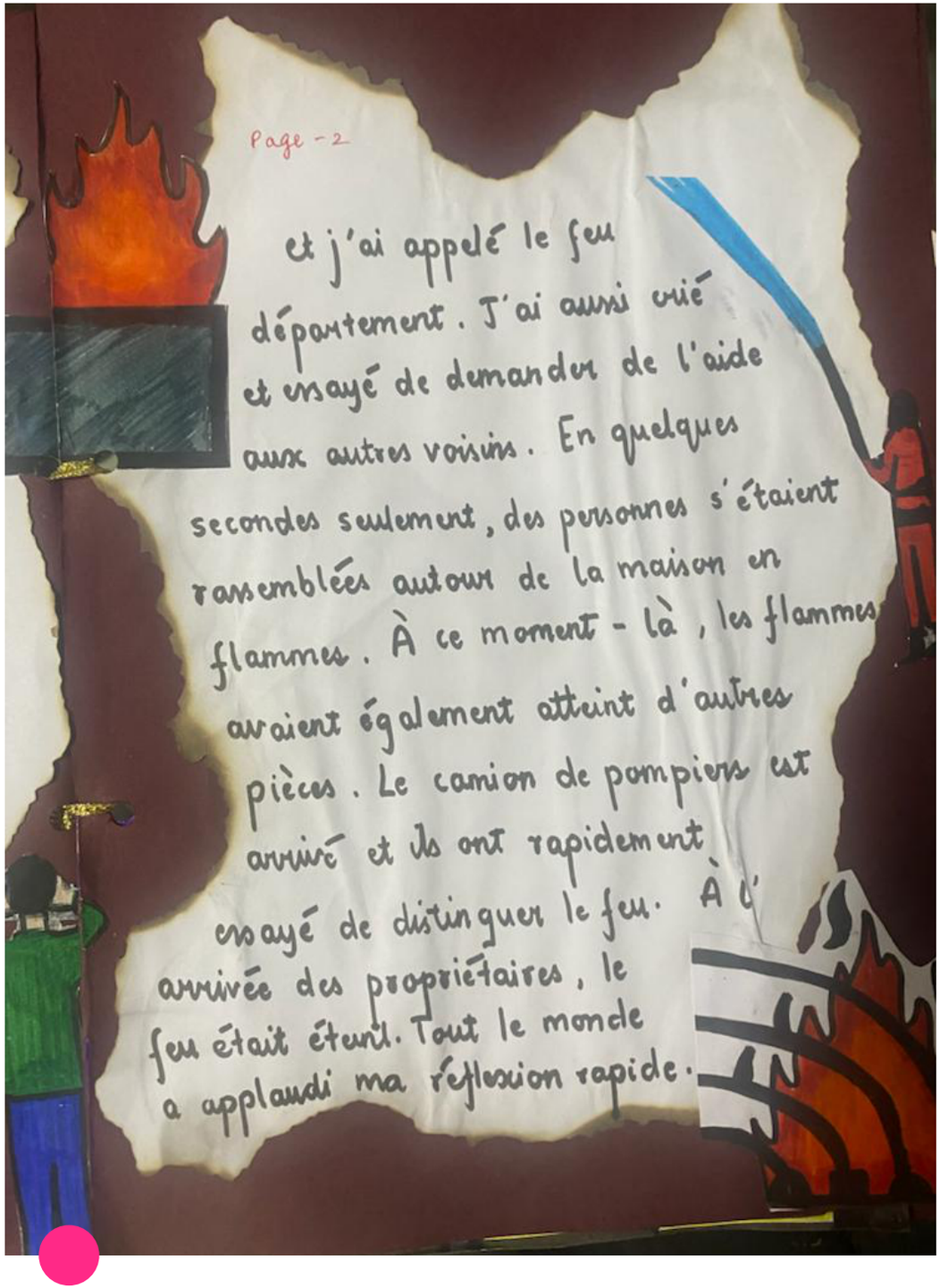
I have been learning Hindi, my native language and English since I was in Kindergarten. I started learning German when I was in 5th grade, with absolutely no idea of how beautifully this would turn into my passion. I would definitely like to continue learning this language in the 11th and 12th grade because I see a promising educational future in Germany. The different combinations for learning foreign languages in most German-speaking countries are English and French or English and Latin, although many schools allow the combination of English with another language, usually Spanish, ancient Greek or Russian. The teaching of the first foreign language begins in the fifth grade, the second language (at G8) follows in the 6th grade. In India, children up to the 6th grade are usually taught only Hindi or both Hindi and English. Afterwards they have to learn an additional foreign language. I think it's great that we have different languages and choices. It is definitely an advantage to know more than one or two languages. It opens up new job and career opportunities. It also indirectly connects us to different cultures and brings us closer together as people. However, it can sometimes be stressful to learn new languages and expect perfection after a relatively short period of learning. I hope that at some point we will get a much better and larger selection of options that we may find even more interesting. It has been an amazing experience of being a part of one of the camps organised by Goethe Institute with three of my dear friends. From winning and participating in competitions organised by one of the most renowned schools of Delhi to being a part of cultural events, and clearing the FIT-2 level, I am very grateful for this and many more opportunities coming my way because of the immense support and motivation I get from my teachers, peers and parents. It has truly been a wonderful, ongoing journey with absolutely no looking back.

Vainavi Jain 10D



C'était un samedi soir
et j'étais tout seul à la maison
quand soudain j'ai vu de la fumée
sortir de la fenêtre de la cuisine de nos
voisins.
J'ai couru hors de chez moi pour
voir ce qui se passait. J'ai été choqué
de voir que toute la cuisine
avait pris feu mais
heureusement, il n'
y avait personne
à la maison.

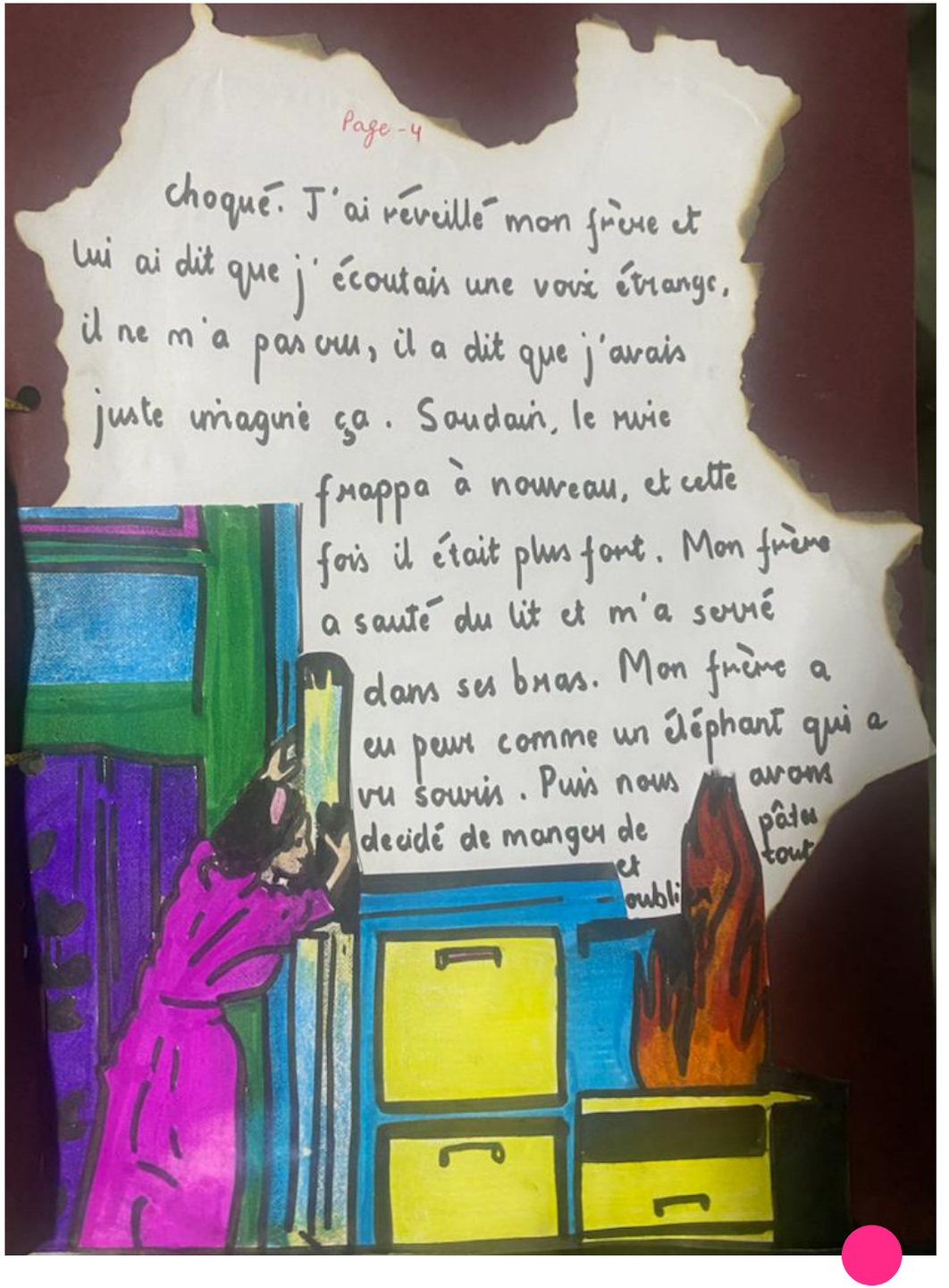
NYSA | FRENCH

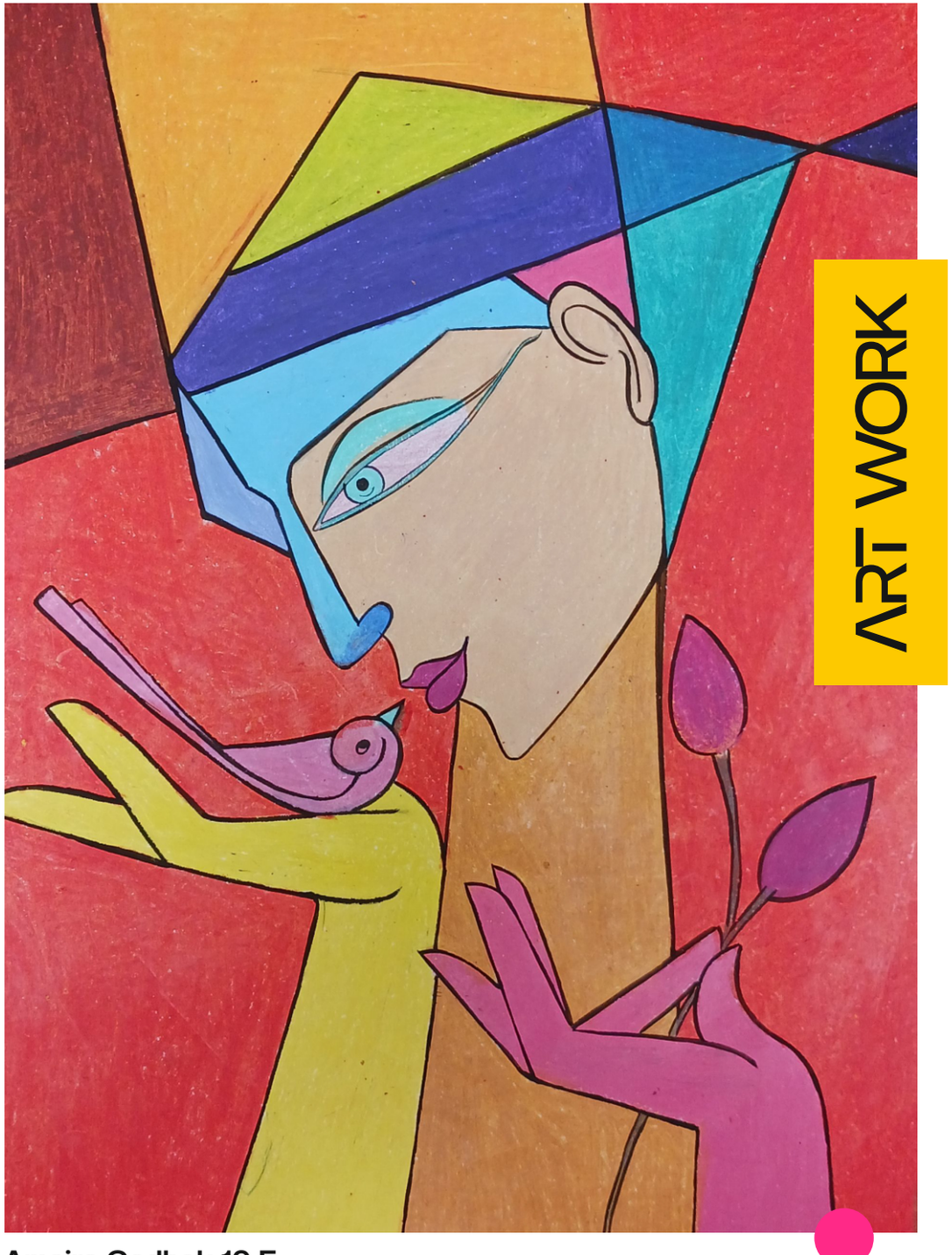


Puis, j'ai dormi et dormais paisiblement quand soudain je me suis réveillé au son de la foudre. J'ai sauté du lit et vérifié ma montre, il était 2 h 34. j'ai regardé par la fenêtre et j'ai vu qu'il pleuvait des chats et des chiens.

J'espérais retourner au lit, puis environ une heure plus tard, j'ai pu entendre des rires étranges venant du couloir !

Je me suis levé et j'ai marché lentement sur la pointe des pieds jusqu'à la chambre de mon frère. Il dormait et j'ai encore entendu le même rire, j'étais





ART WORK

Amaira Gadhok 10 E

Window into other dimensions

LET IT OUT

There are many different kinds of people in this world; different people mean different opinions and different opinions mean different kinds of advice. It's so hard to know what is good and what is not but for me, the best advice I have ever received is "Don't bottle up your emotions".

I have always tried to smile and put on a happy face but recently, I have realized that when you store all of your feelings inside, you stop yourself from feeling genuinely happy. It feels so much easier not to feel your emotions but that can be very harmful for your mental health. Most of the time, feeling and expressing emotions is one of the best ways to be truly happy. We all should have that one person who we feel safe with and feel free to talk to about anything without being judged. Whether this person is a family member, a best friend, or even a therapist, it is essential to have a person with whom we can talk. People say that a person can't be a safe place but I cannot entirely agree with this. I do think that some specific places make you feel safe and comforted but they can never replace a person who you feel safe with.

In today's time, many people have panic attacks and many of these are college and school students. The main reason for this is that many of these students don't share things with anyone because they believe that sharing their problems with others will burden other people, but what they do not understand is that if they do not share their internal feelings and thoughts. it can severely damage their mental health. It is my hope with someone because 'bottling up emotions can never be good'.

Aanya Singh 7D

FAMILY IS EVERYTHING

During our growing-up years, we invariably value our friends more than anybody else. They are the ones in whom we confide the most, take advice from, and feel that they will remain our lifelong companions. But does it always happen this way? Not really. Then who is always by our side throughout life, irrespective of the kind of relationship we have with them? The answer is family.

Family always sticks by our side no matter what we do and how we behave with them. As said by Michael J. Fox, "Family is not an important thing, it is everything." School and college children these days constantly criticize their families, especially their parents. They often complain about their parents checking on them and feel that there is a huge generation gap between them. So, they don't even want to spend

time in bridging this gap. I feel that parents are often misunderstood by their children. What the kids of today's generation don't understand is that our parents

want nothing but the best for their children. I do agree that sometimes parents can become quite controlling; it is their first time being parents too and there is no school or institute that teaches people how to be parents. So they have to figure out things in their own way and understand what to do by themselves which can be very challenging at times. Yet, they continue to try their best, which is phenomenal.

I am aware that for children, sometimes it may feel like our families are being extremely possessive and they never let us do what we want to do, but all they try to do is protect us. Even if we were adopted, does the family we'd live with not try to make us feel included? I'm sure they would, having our best interest in mind. I wish to conclude that no matter what has happened in the past, what is happening in the present, and what will happen in the future, our families will always be there for us and will be our pillar of support at all times. So we need to be highly grateful for having a family and be considerate to them.

Aanya Singh 7D

INDIA 2047 : A GLORIOUS TRANSFORMATION

After 100 years of independence, we will step into a dreamlike India. India envisions itself as a developed country by 2047. In the next 24 years, I visualise India as one of the leading nations in each and every aspect. Therefore, this year holds significant importance in terms of growth and progress as we have travelled a long journey from being an underdeveloped country to the world's fifth-largest economy. India has undergone a tremendous evolution in the past few years and the world is finally acknowledging our economic and geological importance in terms of the market, technology and development in various fields. India has set a goal that in the next 24 years, each and every citizen will be empowered economically and socially, to have better living standards and a better quality of life. Indians will have equal opportunities regardless of gender, religion, social or economic background.

India aims to become a developed nation by strengthening its economy and embracing technology in order to make a mark in the top two economies of the world and, ultimately, become a manufacturing powerhouse. To meet this goal, the Indian Government will take several initiatives to uplift the Indian economy such as working towards making Indian citizens literate and skilled, so that they can contribute to the growth of the economy. The education system will be improved to provide quality education to students from all sections of the society. The Government will introduce new policies to promote and enhance business in the country and attract other countries to invest in different sectors. New industries will also be established to create more job opportunities.

India will work towards providing a high standard of health infrastructure with world-

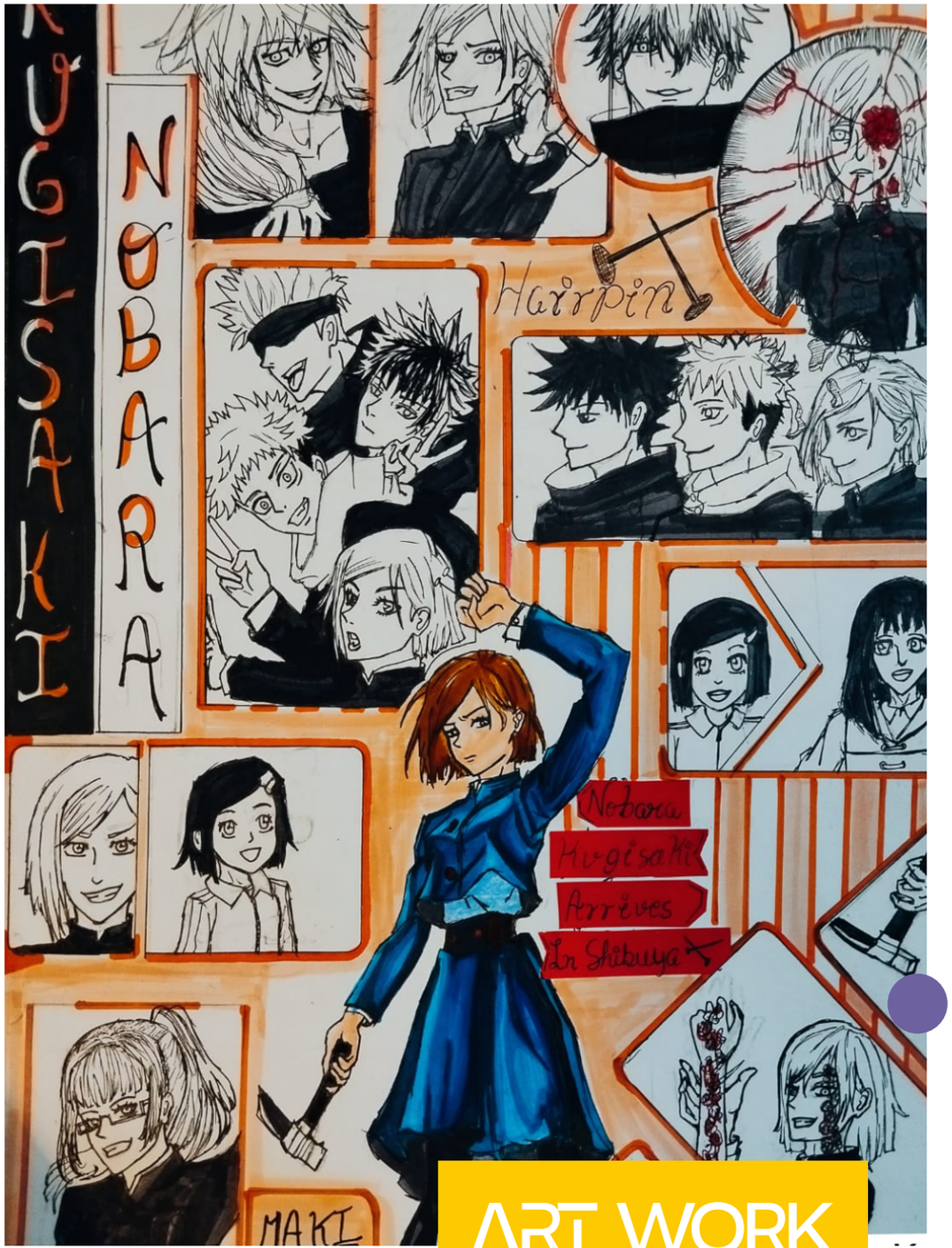
class facilities to meet the needs of the growing population. In addition, the country will focus on the modernisation of defence systems to increase the strength of the Armed Forces to safeguard the nation's sovereignty and unity.

The upcoming 24 years are extremely crucial, and the journey might be challenging, but the destination promises to be rewarding. We will be witnessing a country so

powerful yet united, achieving its goals, and creating a bright future for generations to come. The future is bright and full of hope and possibilities for our country.

The sky's the limit!

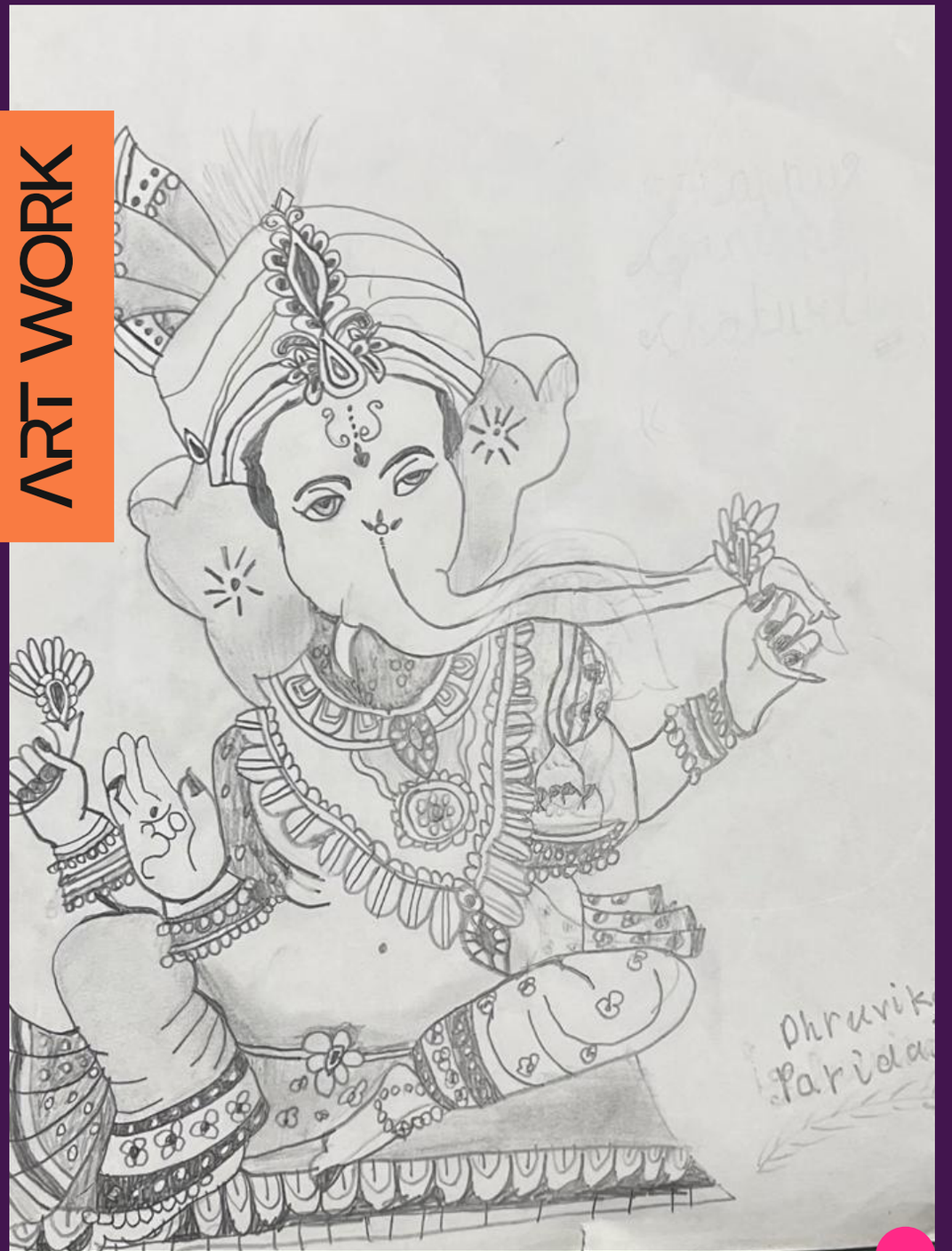
Aahana Agarwal 8D



ART WORK

Navya Kumar 7A

ART WORK



Dhruvika Parida, 6A

NAVIGATING THE CURRENTS OF TIME

Time is like a river, flowing ceaselessly. Managing time well is not just a responsibility; it's an art I've learned to master. Each day, I sit down and create a to-do list, carefully placing the most important tasks at the top. Whether it's completing homework, preparing for a presentation, or doing chores, having a roadmap for the day keeps me on track.

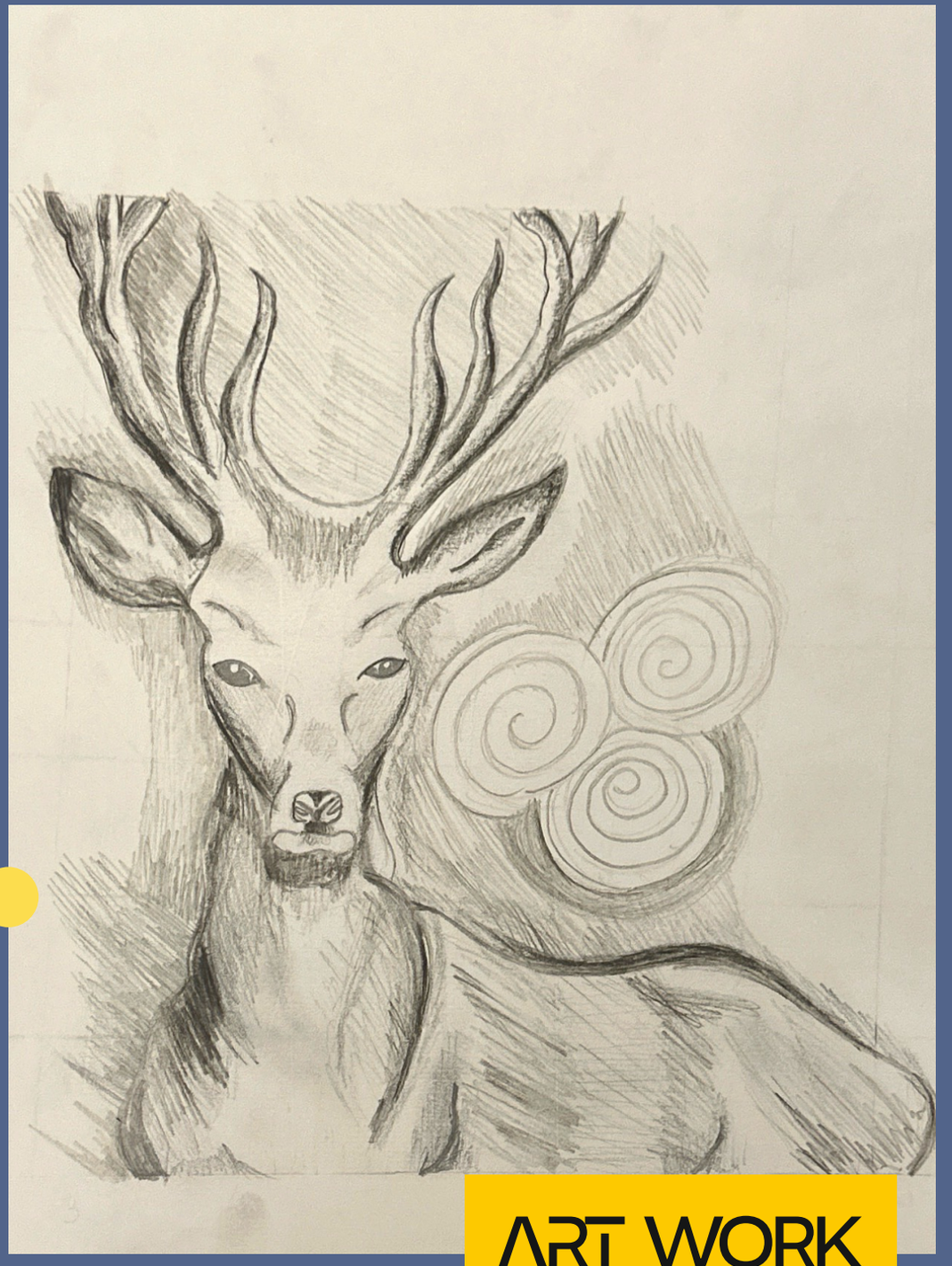
I've learned to break big tasks into smaller, more manageable steps. For instance, when faced with a school project, I divide it into research, writing, and presentation phases. This not only makes the task less daunting but also allows me to celebrate small victories along the way.

When tackling homework or any time-bound activity, I set a timer. It adds a sense of urgency and prevents me from spending too much time on a single task. Knowing that the timer is counting down pushes me to stay focused and work efficiently.

Distractions are the thieves of time, and I've become adept at keeping away. When it's time to work, the TV goes off, and my phone takes a silent break. By eliminating these distractions, I create an environment for productivity. This simple act significantly enhances the quality of my work and allows me to complete tasks in a shorter span. To make the journey enjoyable, I've incorporated a touch of fun into my time management strategy. I've discovered the power of rewards. By setting up small incentives for myself, such as extra playtime or reading a favorite book, I turn the process of managing time into a game. This not only motivates me but also adds a positive and enjoyable dimension to the entire experience.

In conclusion, managing time effectively is not about trying to control the river but about skillfully navigating its currents. By breaking down tasks and using timers, eliminating distractions, and adding a sprinkle of rewards, I've found a rhythm that works for me. As I continue to grow and learn, I look forward to refining my time management skills, turning each day into an opportunity to learn and enjoy more.

Abhav Mehra 6B



Aadya Gakhar, 7D

ART WORK

A UNIQUE BOND

Once upon a time, in a small village surrounded by a dense forest, lived a young girl named Lilith. She was a kind and curious girl who would often wander into the woods, eager to explore and learn about the wonders of nature. One day, as Lilith ventured deeper into the forest, she encountered a lone wolf. Instead of being scared, she felt an odd sense of connection with the magnificent creature. The wolf, whom she named Willow, had sparkling blue eyes and a playful spirit.

Lilith and Willow quickly became inseparable friends. They spent their days exploring the forest together, chasing butterflies and splashing in the crystal-clear streams. Willow would tirelessly protect Lilith from any harm, while Lilith would share her stories and dreams with her newfound companion, speaking as if Willow could understand every word. Through their friendship, Lilith learned the importance of loyalty and bravery, while Willow discovered the beauty of trust and compassion. They faced countless adventures together, and their bond grew stronger with each passing day.

But as time went on, the village became aware of Lilith's peculiar friendship with Willow. Fear and misunderstanding spread, causing the villagers to label Willow as dangerous and a threat to their safety. Their friendship was put to the ultimate test.

One night, a group of frightened villagers decided to capture Willow and banish her from the forest. Lilith, determined to protect her dear friend, risked everything to save her loyal companion. With tears in her eyes, she sneaked into the village and pleaded with the villagers, explaining that Willow's heart was pure and gentle.

Moved by her heartfelt words and unwavering love for Willow, some villagers began to see the friendship in a new light. They realized that love and friendship can transcend boundaries, even between a wild creature and a human child.

Eventually, the villagers came to accept Willow and welcomed her presence. It was a powerful lesson in the true meaning of friendship and how it can change hearts and minds. From that day forward, the village and the forest became a place of harmony, thanks to the friendship between a wolf and a girl. Lilith and Willow continued to roam the woods together, inspiring others with their unwavering bond and reminding everyone that friendship knows no bounds. And so, their story became a legend in the village, reminding generations to come of the extraordinary power of friendship and acceptance.

Akshara Arora 8A

THE HAUNTED TREEHOUSE

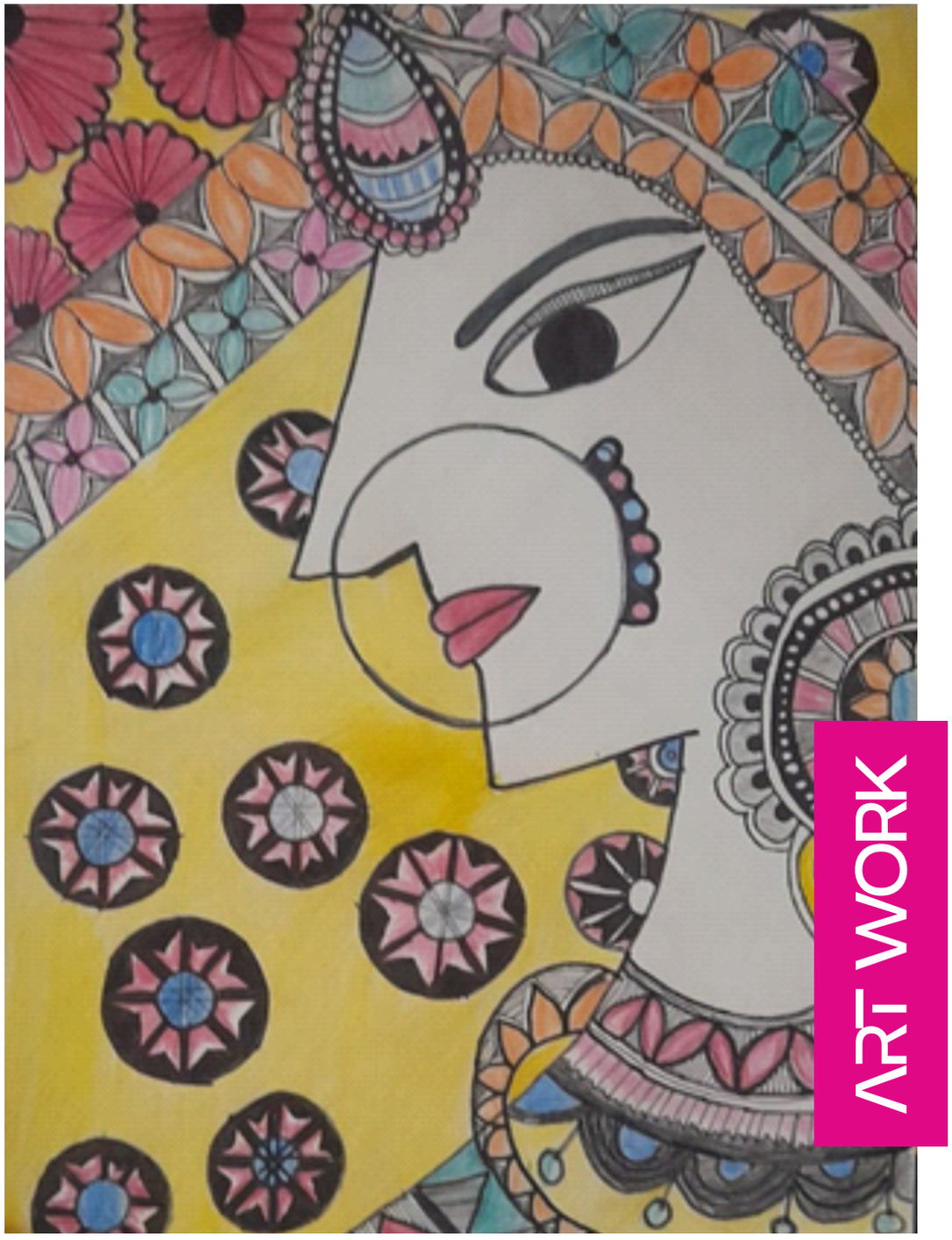
In a small town, there once lived three best friends named Hanna, Anne, and Bianca. When they were around 10 years old, they had built a beautiful treehouse together with wood and leaves in an abandoned park of the town.

Years had gone by and the girls were now eighteen and studying at a prestigious university abroad. Their summer vacations were coming up and the girls were sitting in Bianca's room, discussing what they would do once they reached their hometown. It seemed like they had forgotten about the treehouse they had made 8 years ago. Finally, the holidays arrived and they were glad to meet their families again.

One day, the girls were taking a stroll on the streets when they came across an abandoned park. Anne said, "Oh, such a beautiful treehouse! What a shame that it has been abandoned and forgotten." It soon struck them that it was the same treehouse they themselves had built years ago. They looked at each other, startled. Hanna broke the silence and said, "I think we should pay it a visit". As the three of them entered the park, a cold breeze blew across their faces. Suddenly, the gates of the park closed on their own. The three girls became frightened as apart from them, nobody else was around. As they got closer, they spotted the carvings they had made years ago - beautiful animals, random shapes, and most importantly, the faded name of the treehouse - Dream Factory.

The treehouse also had a little window on which now rested a dead flower. As soon as they entered, it became really cold and they began shivering. This was very unusual as it was a visibly warm sunny day in the middle of summer. Inside, through all the dirt and cobwebs, they saw the paintings that they had once made together. Suddenly, a black and red shadow appeared before them. The girls were scared out of their wits. They held each other's hands and went further in. They were shocked, as on the furthest wall, they spotted a huge painting showing three girls holding hands - a replica of how they were standing just then. Suddenly, they heard a terrible scream and the door of the treehouse shut behind them. The three girls were never seen nor found again.

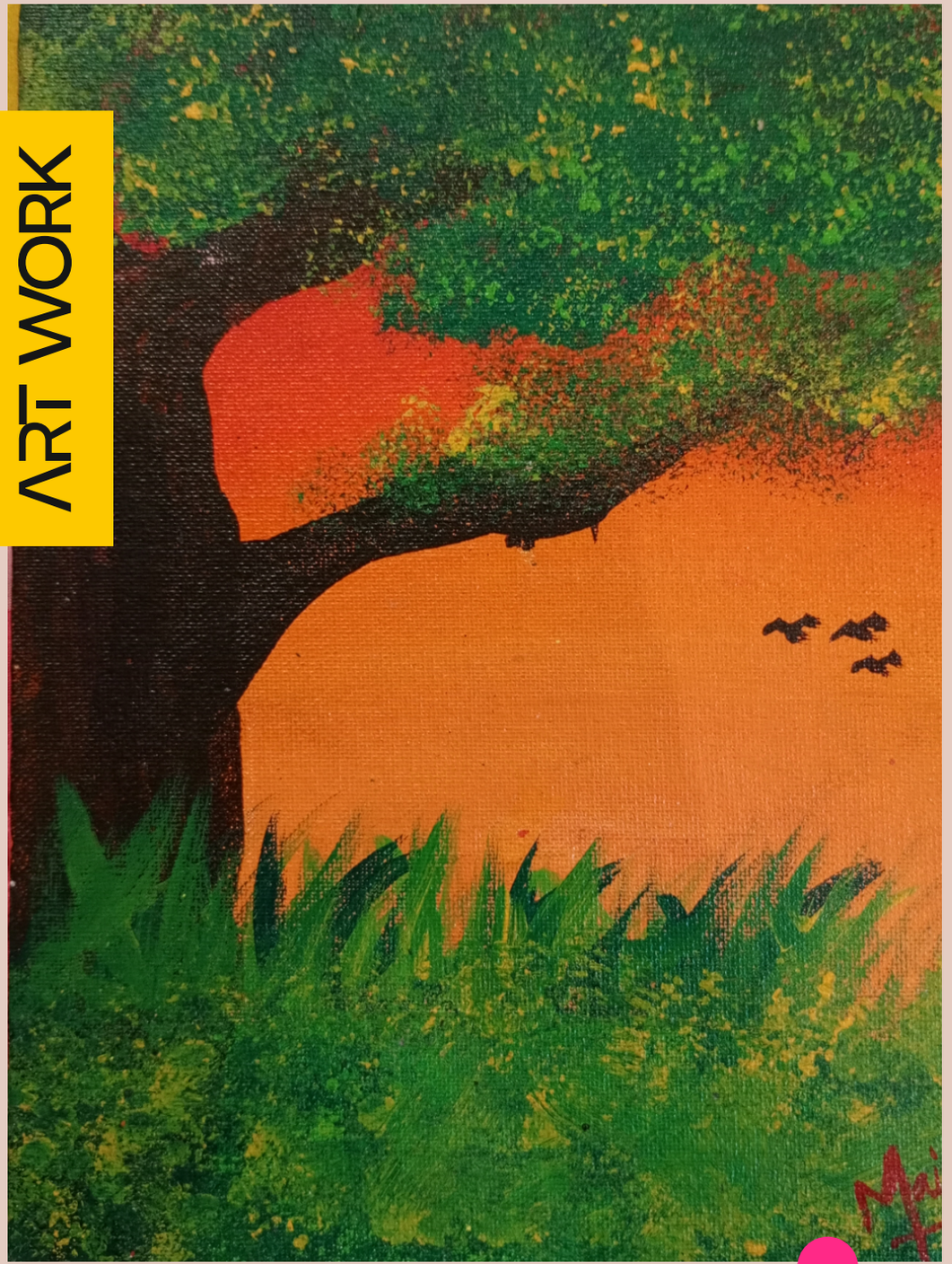
Ananya Sharma 8E



ART WORK

Yanshi, 8A

ART WORK



Mairaa Dhawan, 8D

WHEN THEY COME BY

He creeps up on his victims,
His magic scythe in hand,
No mortal being ever saw his face,
As he stole their souls from the land.
When the Grim Reaper comes by,
We all fear that someone may die!
His clothes completely colourless,
Upon a bull he rides,
He writes rules in his book,
And by those rules we must abide.
When Lord Yama comes by,
We all fear someone may die!
He sits proud on a throne,
Made of decaying skull and bone,
As his three-headed hound,
Rallies souls hell bound.
When Hades and Cerberus come by.
We all fear someone may die!
These people come for everyone,
And blame them all you want,
Death is a real thing.
And our minds it shall always haunt!

Diyaa Wahi 7B

MONEY! THE ROOT OF INSANITY

All alone in the world of many,
I came without a penny
Our fancy little cravings
They always need money

Some families are blessed
with hearts of humility
Others are so
full of pomposity

It runs down their veins
And around their brains
For some, its absence on ground is full of alacrity
It fills the world with dreams of vanity

All fall for it like a force of gravity
To our leaders, it's the supreme agency
Such is the spell cast on humanity
Money! The root of insanity

Haamil Gorai 8B

GRATEFUL FOR THE PRECIOUS GIFTS

The greatest things to be grateful for,
Are the things we cannot ignore.
Like nature, family, love and kindness,
And many more that I think are countless.
The beauty of nature I'm grateful for,
It's one of the things we just can't ignore.
From the breathtaking landscapes to the ocean's call,
And the gentle rustle of leaves in fall.
Family and loved ones, oh how they bring such joy,
Their presence in our lives that we enjoy.
Through ups and downs, they stand by our side,
Supporting us always, with love as a guide.
Another one of them is friendship, and it's true,
It makes life whole for both me and you.
In shared memories, we find delight,
In each other's company we are pure and bright.
Freedom is another I feel, is a precious gift,
A source of hope and our spirits uplift.
It allows us to stand tall and strong, in our own right,
And embrace the power of our inner light.
Kindness, oh kindness, how can I forget?
Another grateful thing one could never regret.
The kindness of strangers, a helping hand,
Reminds us of the goodness that still expands.
Education, helps us take flight,
And know the difference between wrong and right.
It empowers us to move ahead,
And make an impact to change the world that lies ahead.
So let us be grateful, each and every day,
For the blessings that come our way.
For in these great things we find,
So much love and peace of mind.

Kavya Aggarwal 8B

A THING OF BEAUTY

A thing of beauty is a joy forever
If we get to see it,
We wouldn't blink ever.
The epitome and attraction
These orchards and nature show.
To its beauty, our heads always bow.
Such pleasure it carries
Just like these are blessed with fairies.
Blessed are we, the chosen creatures
To be bestowed so much love by Mother Nature.

Karnik Gupta 8B

BLESSINGS THAT COME OUR WAY

The greatest things to be grateful for,
Are things that we cannot ignore.
Like nature, family, love and kindness,
And many more that I think are countless.
The beauty of nature, I'm so grateful for,
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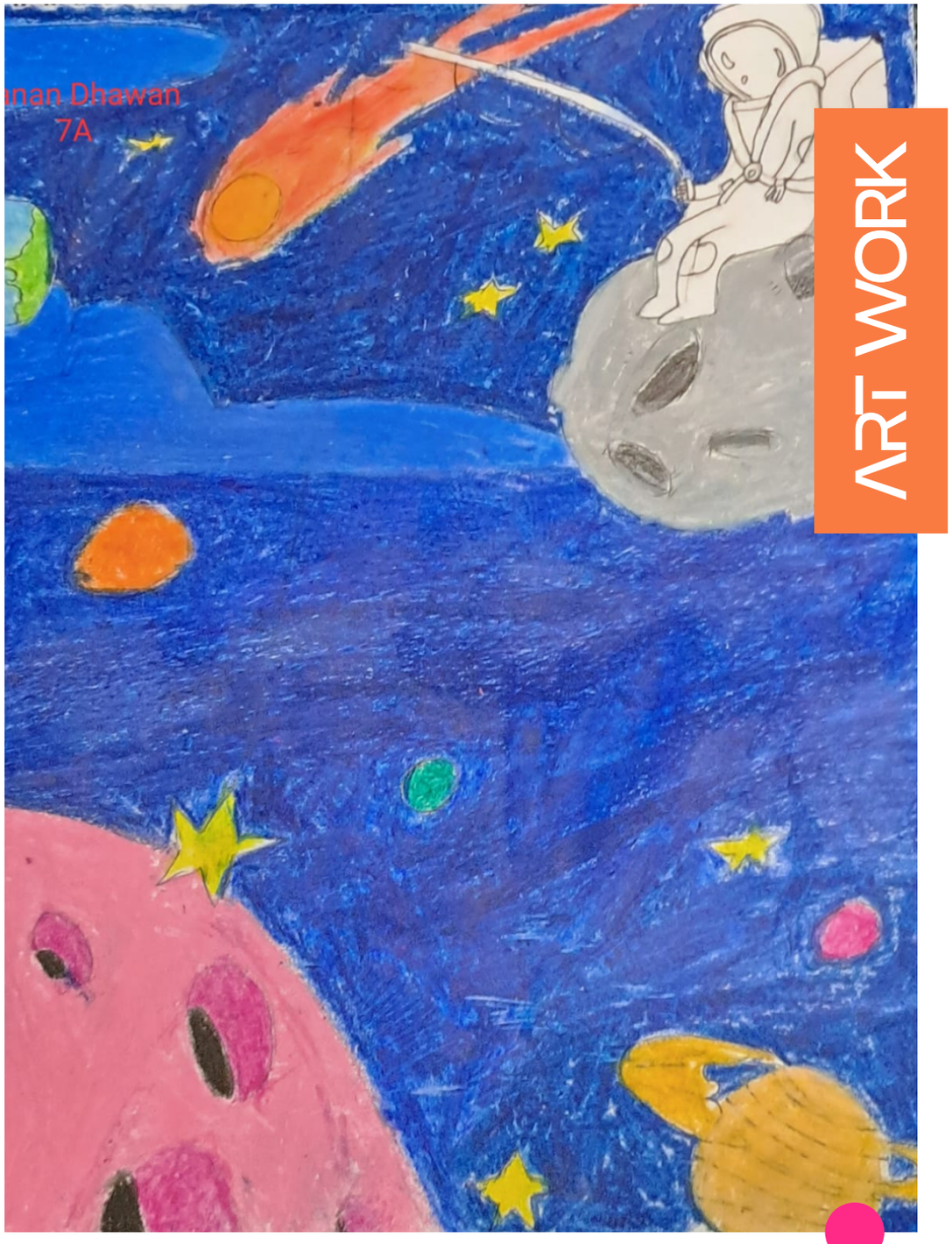
Another thing you would never regret.
The kindness of strangers, a helping hand,
Reminds us of the goodness that still expands.
Education, helps us take flight,
It helps us differentiate between wrong and right.
It also empowers us to take a step ahead,
And make an impact to change the world that lies ahead.
So let us be grateful, each and every day,
For the blessings that come our way.
For in these great things we find,
So much love and peace of mind.

Kavya Aggarwal 8B

WONDERFUL WONDERS OF THE WORLD

In the vast world of space,
Stars twinkle in their place.
There they shine so bright,
Planets in orbit take their flight.
Galaxies whirl and nebulae glow
They hold a very captivating show.
From earth we gaze up at the night sky,
In wonder who they were all made by.
The infinite black skies, a canvas of science and dreams,
Where knowledge and imagination leave wonderful memories.
Spaceships and astronauts, exploring far,
Discovering mysteries, beyond many stars.
In this limitless universe there is so much to explore,
Black holes and comets and so much more.
This world of space leaves us inspired,
The nature on earth is equally admired.
Mountains reach high and touch the sky,
Rivers flow freely, and time passes by.
Forests of green lush and colourful flowers too,
Everything's so magical, it is true.
Flowers bloom, painting the world with grace,
A vibrant world, in every colour and space.
Butterflies dance, with colourful wings,
Roses blossom, as nature sings.
Nature and space, two realms without blemish,
Both hold mysteries, yet to be relished
So let us explore and appreciate,
The beauty of these worlds, before it's too late.

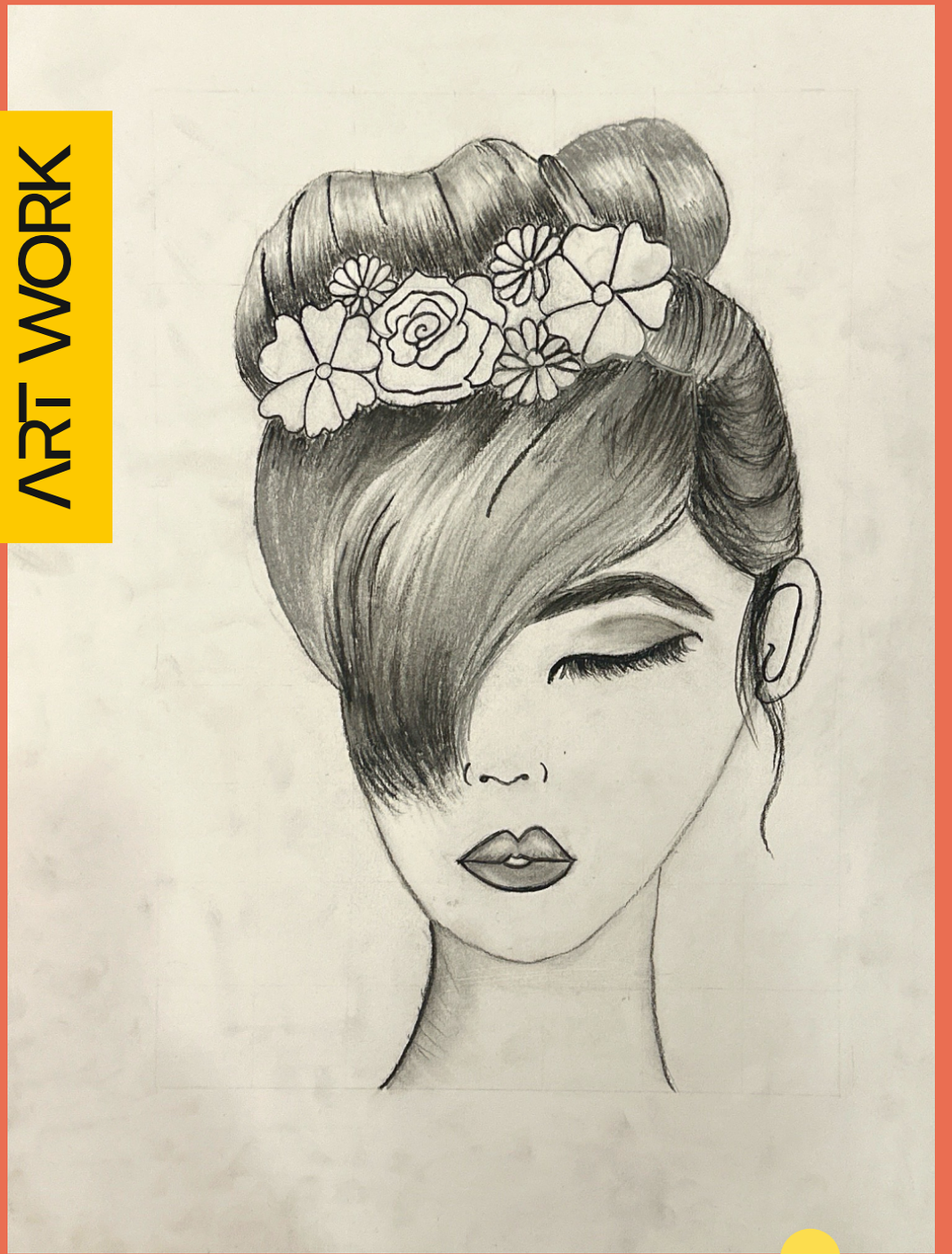
Kavya Aggarwal 8B



ART WORK

Manan Dhawan, 7A

ART WORK



Aadya Gakhar, 7D

IF I WERE A LOAF OF BREAD

I often find myself lost in thoughts, contemplating the mysteries of life. And sometimes, my mind takes me to places where I imagine being something other than what I am. I ponder upon the idea of what life would be like, if I were a humble loaf of bread.

As a loaf of bread, my purpose would be simple yet fulfilling. I would be a source of nourishment, providing sustenance to those who hunger. Each day, people would rely on me to start their mornings with a hearty slice or to make their lunches complete. My presence would bring comfort and satisfaction to their lives.

I would be a symbol of unity and coming together. Whether it's a family gathering or a simple sandwich shared among friends, I would be the common thread that brings people closer. My very presence on the table would spark conversations, laughter, and the creation of cherished memories.

I would rise and bake under the warmth of an oven, experiencing transformation and growth. And when I am pulled out, golden and fragrant, I would bring joy to those who behold me. How wonderful it would be to be appreciated for my simplicity, my aroma, and my ability to make others smile.

But as I come back to reality, I realize that I am not, and may never be, a loaf of bread. Yet, this imaginative exercise reminds me of the importance of appreciating the simple things in life. We can all bring nourishment, unity, and joy to others, just like a loaf of bread.

Vivaan Sethi 8D

HILLY ROAD OF NAPOLEON HILL

In the annals of history, there are tales of conquerors and tales of billionaires. But the story I bring to you today is of a man who personified both - Napoleon Hill. His secret weapon? A burning desire - a desire so intense that mere wants and needs paled in comparison. His desire was his faith, his faith in himself, and his ability to accomplish anything he set his mind to.

Hill's desires were simple - to learn the thirteen ways of thinking and to apply them. And he succeeded in doing so, describing his life as a principal book of these rules. But there was one desire that consumed him more than any other - the Desire of Opportunities. This triplet of words was daunting, as Hill himself said, "If one understands this, the 13 rules stand worthless." Opportunities don't come easy, nor do they come in a straight road. They come in a hilly one - a road so treacherous that you might need to strive a little out of the way, perhaps even break or modify the rules of society to get there.

And so Hill waited, waited for five long years for Thomas A. Edison to showcase him one of the rules. But once the flow of the river had started, it was already in speed. Hill went ahead and learned all thirteen rules in the next 27 years, driven by nothing but his burning desire for opportunities. In the end, Hill became a conqueror of the rules and a billionaire. But this was not his desire, nor was it contrary to it. Instead, it was simply a byproduct of his burning desire. And so, we come to the statement that completes this tale - "The Desire of Opportunities Leads to a Domino Effect of Success." And if you can interpret this statement, you will learn only one thing - think. For in the end, it is not just about the rules or the opportunities, but about the power of thought and the boundless potential of the human mind.

Kiaanraj Singh Anand 8D

LOOPHOLE OF MEMORIES

After many long days of depression and sadness due to the demise of his mother, Tristan asked himself whether he was capable of ever living happily. As he dozed on his bed remembering and reliving memories of his mother, he fell into a deep slumber, one that felt long at least. In his dreams he saw himself falling in a hole. He waited thinking it was the hole of death but the hole didn't end; it continued, now showing memories of his past not only with his mother but every single one that held value. He saw cheerful and happy memories as well as sorrowful ones, the type he wanted to forget. A voice inside the tunnel echoed, almost sounding like his mother. The voice told him to learn from the sorrowful memories, stop questioning unchangeable destiny and change what he could. As he was looking at the fantastical sight he started seeing memories that were his but not from the past. The sights Tristan gazed at were of his future, one that was brighter than the sun. He pondered over the possibility and questioned reality itself. Time had slowed down inside this never ending hole. As he continued seeing sights from his future, he wondered whether it was a loophole in reality or was it his inner will to live. As he continued to fall he saw a pattern, a pattern of sights. The events of his future started to align with his past, now he started seeing sorrow in his future, he questioned the universe on the repetition of events in his life, he questioned fate itself. Suddenly he opened his eyes. He thought the dream had lasted for hours, in reality it lasted mere minutes. He questioned the perception of time. As the words of his mother echoed in his head, 'Change what you can, don't question destiny', he lost memory of the entire dream but remembered this simple thought. He led the path of life, learning from sorrows and mistakes. Many years later, he thought about that eventful night, the echo of his mother particularly, and he answered his own question affirming that he could indeed live happily.

Kiaanraj Singh Anand 8D

ART WORK



Alicia Khurana, 6E

LETTER TO YOUR KIND SELF

Dear Vivaan

I hope this letter finds you in good spirits and with a heart filled with love and kindness. There are times in life when we can become so consumed with all the things we need to do, and the goals we want to achieve, that we forget to take care of ourselves. So today, I want to remind you to be kind to yourself.

You are a beautiful human being with so much to offer the world. Your kindness, your compassion, and your unique perspective are all things that make you special. It's great that you set high standards for yourself, and you push yourself beyond your limits sometimes. But it's also important to remember that life is a marathon, not a sprint, and it's okay to take a break when you need it.

Be kind to yourself when you make mistakes. You are not perfect, and neither is anyone else. Every mistake is an opportunity for growth and learning. Have patience with yourself and approach life with a growth mindset.

Remember that it's okay to say no to things that drain your energy or don't align with your values. Prioritizing your needs and desires is not selfish- it's essential for your well-being. It's alright to take it slow and look after your health. Adding a fun element to your routine, watching TV, and hanging out with friends is not a crime, learn to balance between all the activities.

So, keep going, my dear self. Surround yourself with positive people, do things that make you happy, and continue being the kind, compassionate human being you are. Embrace your strengths and weaknesses and keep growing. Don't let anyone tell you what you cannot do. Believe in yourself and in your limitless potential. You are loved, you are valued, and you are deserving of all the kindness and compassion in the world.

With love and kindness,

Your Kind Self

Vivaan Sethi 8D

WHISPERS IN THE WALLS

Gia was a young girl with a curious mind and a love for adventure. She had long, straight hair that flowed down her back like a river of gold, and bright green eyes that sparkled like emeralds in the sunlight. She was always eager to explore new places and discover new things, but she never could have imagined what lay ahead of her.

One day, while wandering through the woods near her home, Gia stumbled upon an old, abandoned mansion. It was a grand old place, with towering turrets and ivy-covered walls, but it looked as though it had been deserted for years. Gia couldn't resist the urge to explore, so she pushed open the creaky old door and stepped inside.

As she made her way through the dusty old rooms, Gia began to feel as though she was being watched. She heard strange noises coming from the shadows, and she felt cold fingers brushing against her skin. But when she turned around, there was no one there. Gia soon realized that the mansion was haunted by the ghosts of its former inhabitants. They were trapped there, unable to move on to the afterlife until they had completed some unfinished business. Gia knew that she had to help them, but she didn't know how.

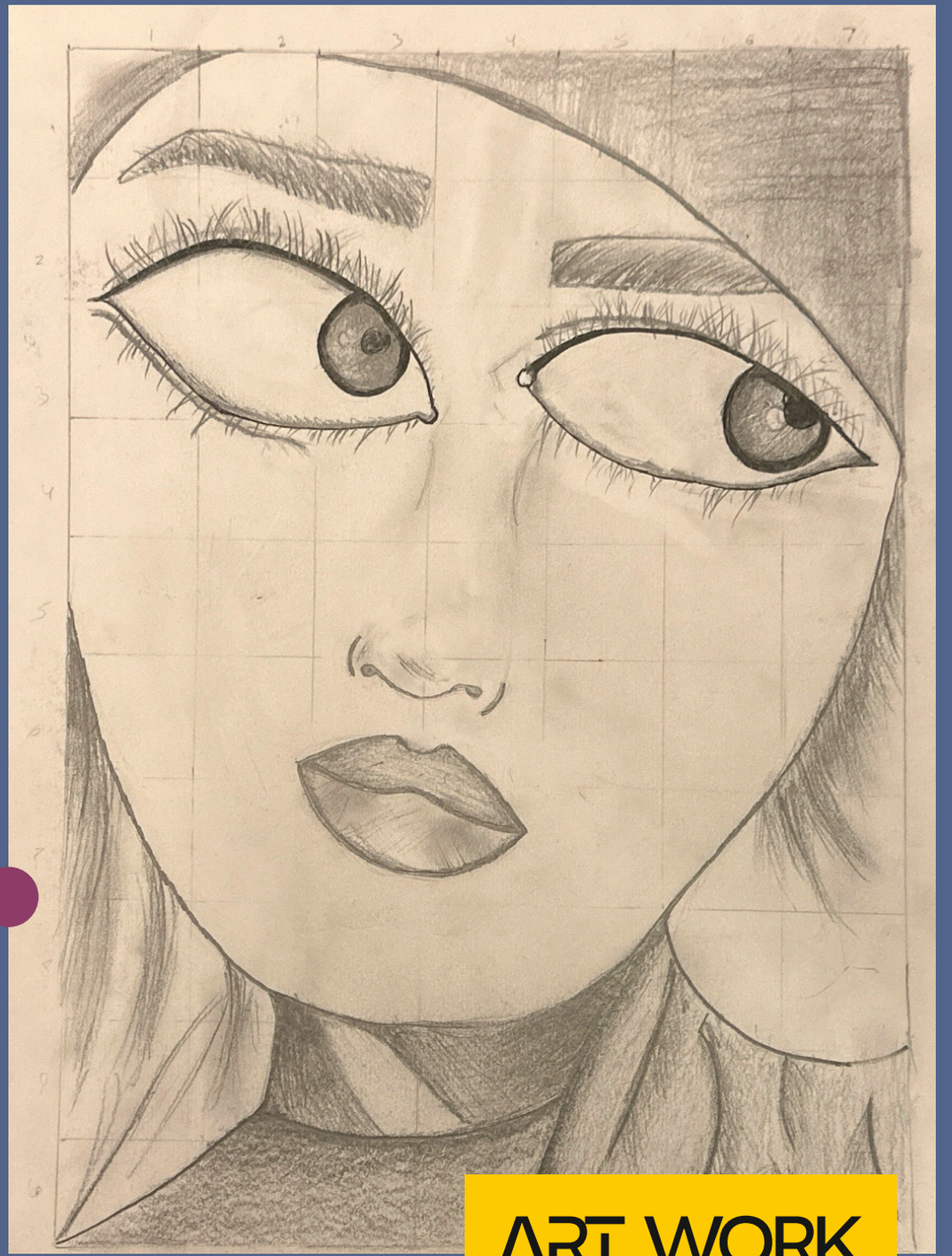
She spent days exploring the mansion and communicating with the ghosts, trying to figure out what they needed to move on. And finally, she discovered the answer: they needed her help to solve a mystery that had been plaguing them for years. With Gia's help, the ghosts were finally able to put their past behind them and move on to the afterlife. And as for Gia herself? Well, let's just say that she never forgot her adventure in the haunted mansion.

Lavya Batra 8D



ART WORK

Aaryan Mishra, 6B



Aadya Gakhar, 7D

ART WORK

CELESTIAL BEINGS

The sky is black
The stars look pretty
Against the moonlight.
I find it sweet
How the sun gives the moon
Its light and doesn't ask
For anything in return
"It's all yours", he gives.
Pluto must be all alone,
Like a little baby
He cries for its end.
Saturn's rings
Look so majestic
When in plain sight
Against the sun's light.
The earth looks for an escape
Away from her existence.
She looks to her right
To see nothing but
Black stars and the moon,
Drifting away, terrified
Of what she has become.

Jia Sharma 7C

YEAR 2073: A DIFFERENT WORLD

It's an exciting thought for any kid to imagine what the world would be like 50 years from now. Honestly I can't even begin to describe how exciting and adventurous it seems. We have all been hearing about flying cars and holograms to be a trademark of the future, but the fact is, as I write this article in the year 2023, mankind has already invented flying cars and we are already experimenting with holograms.

I strongly feel that Artificial Intelligence will be the basic need of life 50 years from now. AI is going to perform our daily chores and also help us function in a better and more productive manner.I would definitely like to believe that we will all be living with robots around us functioning in various roles.

As space and astronomy is my passion, I would definitely imagine that in the year 2073 mankind will find a stable habitat on different planets besides earth and visiting the moon would be a routine travel itinerary.

50 years from now life will surely be a whole lot different than what it is today as I would like to believe that mankind will definitely find alternatives for natural resources, fuels and also a stable supply of oxygen for everyone to survive.

2073 needs to be free from air and water pollution. It also needs to be free from war and religious conflict so that no country or region has to rebuild itself from the ashes.

I conclude this article with a wish that 50 years from now mankind will invent a cure for incurable diseases so that in that distant future we are all surrounded by our loved ones and not just intelligent but emotionless robots.

Kabir Mohan 6E

WINNING IS NOT EVERYTHING, IT'S THE ONLY THING

In my opinion, this is an incorrect statement and I strongly disagree with the statement because, yes, it is a proud feeling once a person wins but there is more to life than winning. The experience of losing builds a person's character and helps one to learn to endure and keep going. While winning can be important and provide a sense of achievement and validation, it is not the sole measure of success or fulfillment.

Different individuals may have different priorities and definitions of success. For some, the journey of personal growth and enjoying the process are equally or even more important than the outcome. Placing excessive importance on winning can lead to negative consequences such as increased pressure, stress, and the potential of unethical behavior. Furthermore, focusing solely on winning can detract one from the true essence of sportsmanship and the values that come with it, such as teamwork, perseverance, and personal development. Winning can also bring out arrogance in a person as they usually think that if they have won, they are better than others. A narrow focus on winning can overshadow the value of participation, learning, and personal improvement.

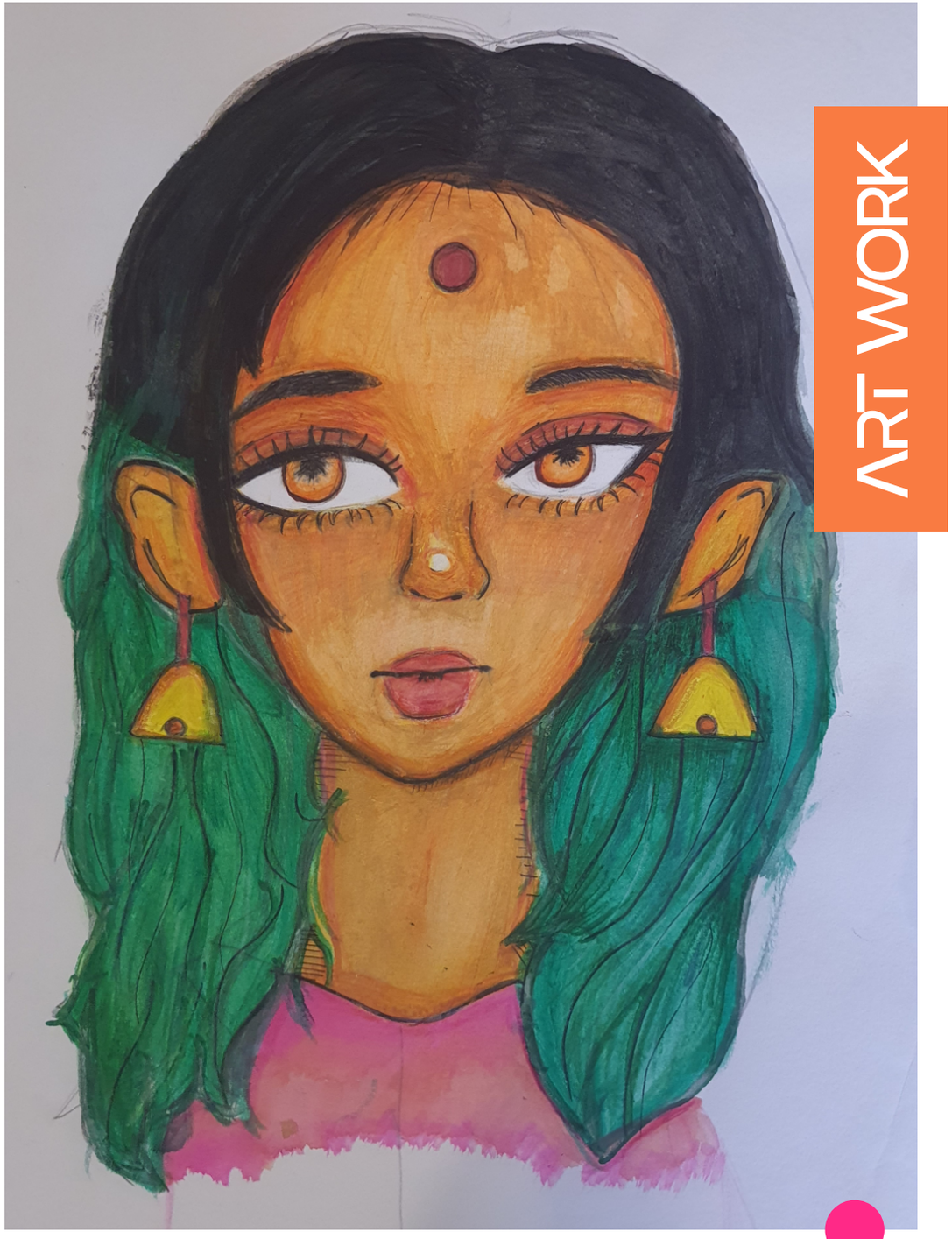
To lose and walk away might lower one's self-esteem but at the same time, helps that person by showing them the values learnt from failing. It gives the motivation to rise again. Instead of solely focusing on winning, it is important to also embrace the lessons and growth that come from both victory and defeat. The reality is, we

do not always get what we want. There are times when despite giving our best effort, we still do not achieve the desired outcome. However, the experience and lessons learned from those moments can be just as valuable, if not more so, than a simple win.

Another reason why winning is not everything, is because losing encourages self-reflection. It helps a person reflect on their attitudes and actions, to learn from them and do better the next time. Winning is only valuable when it comes with its challenges and efforts. It is not solely about the result but also about the process and the growth that comes with it. The realistic truth is that without competition in life — whether it is sports, school or workplace — a contest will no longer be much of a challenge. To me, the key lies in redefining winning in terms of specific achievements and accomplishments rather than solely focusing on the final score or outcome and how it can be achieved with integrity, fairness, and respect for others.

In conclusion, winning may be a desired outcome and can motivate individuals, but it should not be the sole focus. Ultimately, the true measure of success lies in the values of sportsmanship, personal growth, and the overall enjoyment derived from participating in a competitive activity, regardless of the outcome. I believe in Winston Churchill's words that "Success is not final, failure is not fatal: it is the courage to continue that counts."

Aahana Agarwal 8D



ART WORK

Amaira Agarwal, 8D

THE SECRET GARDEN OF MIRACLES

In a charming countryside, tucked away from the hustle and bustle of the world, there was a forgotten estate known as the Willowbrook Manor. The once majestic manor was now weathered and hidden by a tangle of overgrown vines and mysteries. Legend had it that the garden within held miraculous secrets.

One sunny morning, Sarah, a young girl with a heart full of wonder, stumbled upon the manor. She couldn't resist the allure of the neglected garden, its entrance concealed by a veil of ivy. With a sense of adventure, she ventured inside.

As Sarah explored the garden, she discovered that each plant had its own magical property . The roses had petals that could heal, the lilies granted wisdom, and the daisies had the power to make dreams come true. It was a sanctuary of enchantment, forgotten by time.

Intrigued and armed with the magic of the garden, Sarah decided to share its secrets with the world. She opened the Willowbrook Manor to the community, and soon, people from far and wide came to experience the garden's wonders. The rose petals healed the sick, the lilies solved dilemmas, and the daisies brought joy and inspiration.

The once forgotten Manor was transformed into a place of miracles and hope. The garden flourished and Sarah's heart swelled with happiness as she witnessed the joy and transformation it brought to the others.

Over the years, Willowbrook Manor became a place of unity and wonder, reminding everyone that even in the most unexpected places, there are secrets waiting to be discovered. Sarah's legacy lived on, a testament to the extraordinary magic that could flow in the hearts of those who believed in miracles.

Mairaa Dhawan 8D

MY SUPPORT SYSTEM

As I retread my memory lane and swell in my present,
I savour the greatest gift of God,
The most precious,
Priceless of beings that I am and shall always be grateful for.

It is my support system,
Standing strong by my side,
My strength yet my weakness,
My critics and my fans.

My confidantes,
My go-to's,
My listening ears and helping hands,
My round-the-clock helpline, in time of bliss or stress.

My support system is a package that's one of a kind,
The start and end of my comfort time.
They are my role models,
My pillars of strength and pride.

The ones who'll fight a battle for me,
Making sure I am safe and sound,
For the greatest gift of God for me,
Is my family after all!

The ones who taught me to live life and love,
My first teachers, friends, and home,
Thank you to my mom, dad, and bro,
For they are who I am grateful for!

Myra Jain 8A

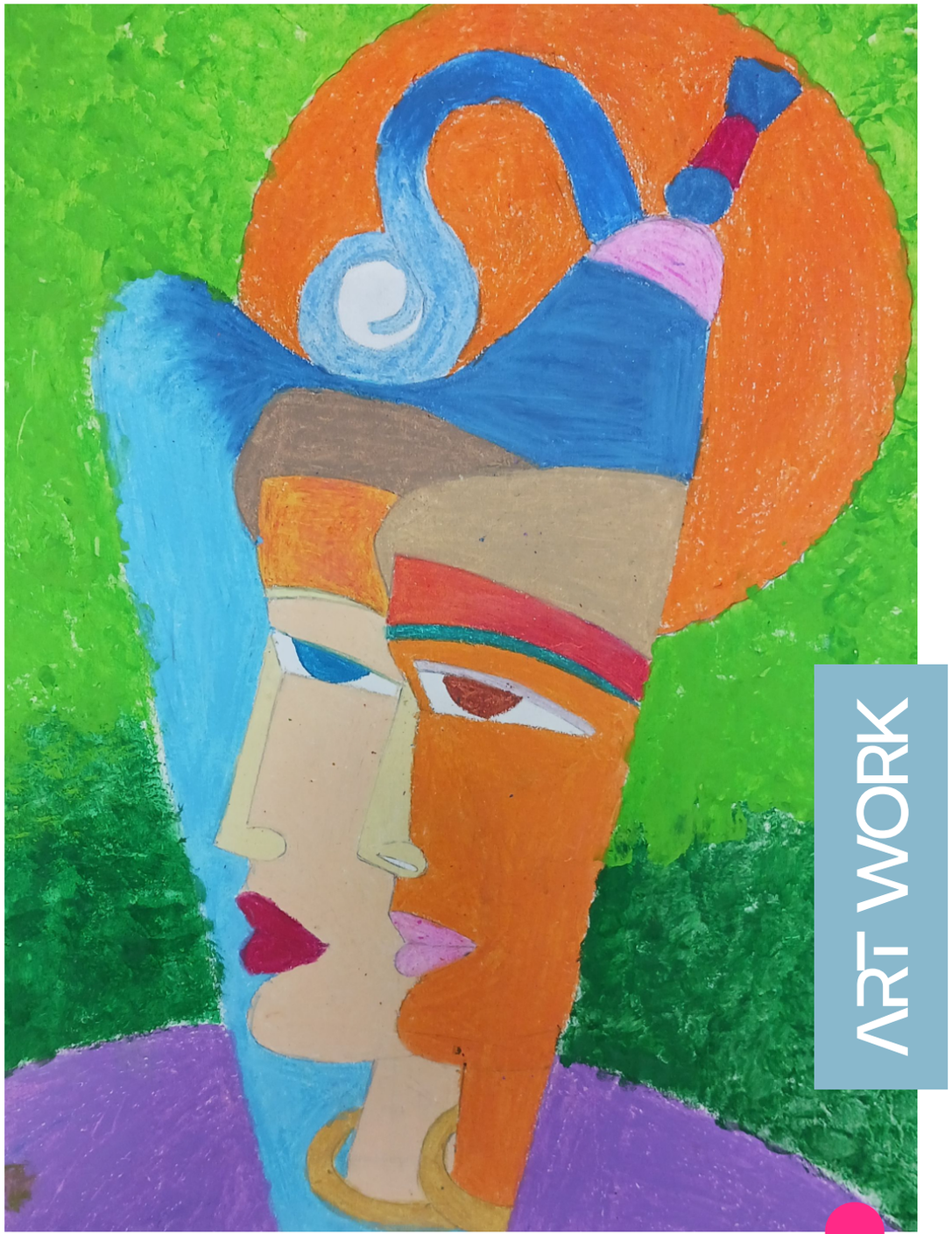
EVERYTHING HAPPENS FOR A REASON

My mother's advice that 'everything happens for a reason' was the best advice I've ever received, and it was spot-on. It gave me hope that when terrible things happen to me or things do not turn out the way I wanted them to, it was all for a reason. I also follow this advice because it is easy to identify all the instances in my life where I've felt unhappy. I've heard my mother say "everything happens for a reason" since I was a little child, and she has said it for both good and bad events. Whenever she notices that I am angry, she makes me remember and implement it.

Today, thanks to the Almighty, I have changed because her advice was so real and useful. Instead of just worrying about why things do not always go as planned, I've learned not to give in or give up easily in any situation I have found myself in. I always try to see beyond what is in front of me and focus on the positive side of situations. As the popular saying goes, 'You can either think the cup is half full or half empty."

As I go through life, this advice comes to my mind every now and then and it brings me satisfaction and a feeling that things are not just happening but they are happening for a reason.

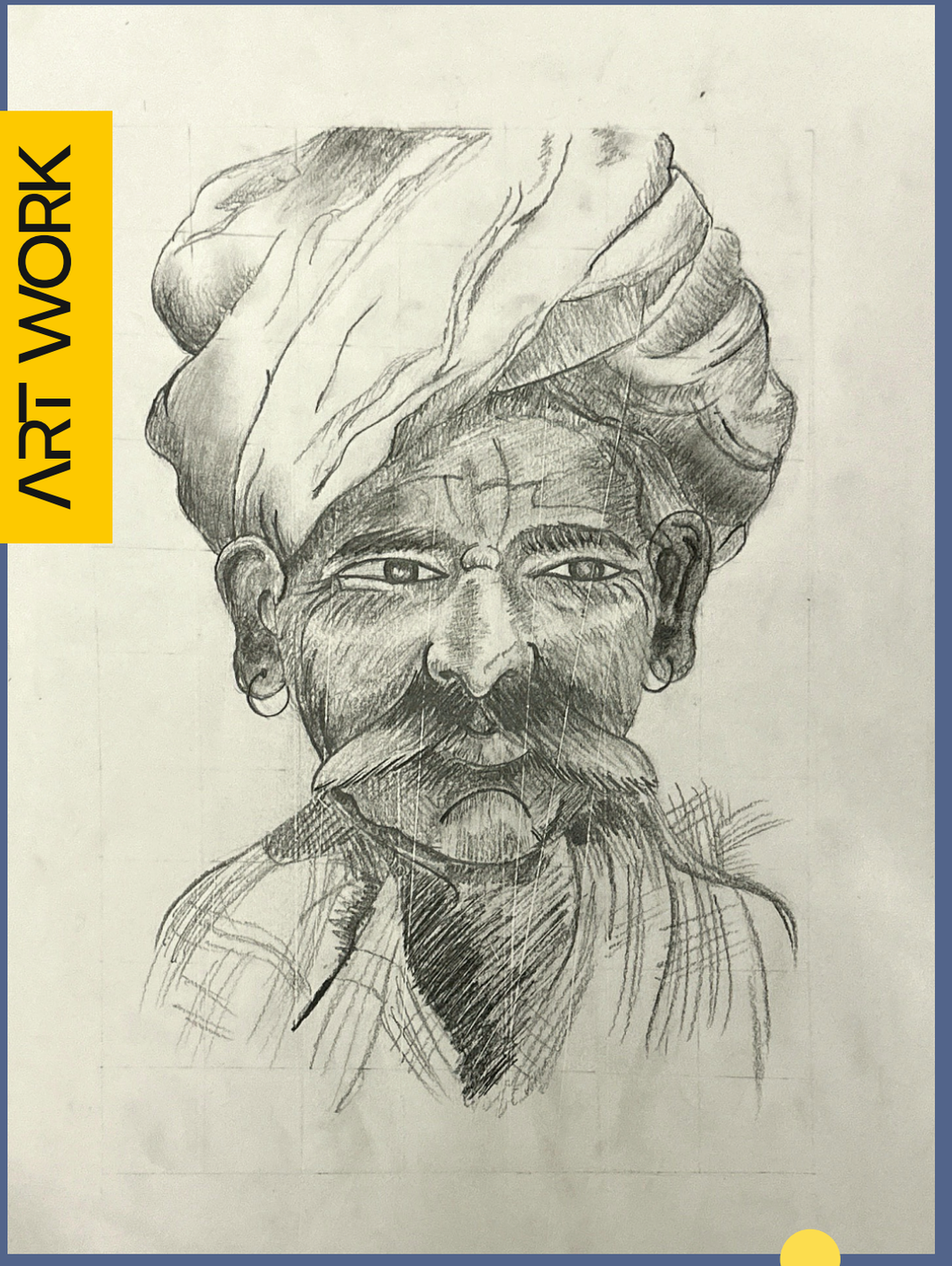
Prisha Talwar 7B



ART WORK

Saina Kumari 8

ART WORK



Aadya Gakhar, 7D

POWER OF READING

"A reader lives a thousand lives before he dies, a man who never reads lives once."

George R.R. Martin

Reading is a transformative tool that has the ability to shape the way we live. Through the written word, we can learn, evolve and connect with others. It is a known fact that reading has innumerable benefits, some of which include enhancing empathy, improving our cognitive and emotional well-being, stimulating the imagination and much more. Through reading, we gain wisdom from those born before us and, in a way, communicate with the dead and learn from their mistakes. It is said that a picture speaks a thousand words but a book is like a window into another dimension.

When we watch a movie, we are shown a depiction of the director's idea of the story but, when we read a book, we can imagine the story in our own way simply by being guided by the author's voice.

Although it is hard to choose a book which is one's favourite, after much thought, I would choose 'Harry Potter and the Philosopher's Stone'. When Harry flies on his broom, it feels as if a spark has been lit in my heart. JK Rowling's captivating writing style is such that it is tough to put the book down. As Jorge Borges said "I've always imagined paradise to be some kind of library". For those who enjoy reading, it truly feels like a trip to paradise.

Aania Syeda Mir 8B



RIDICULOUS SWEATER CONTEST

One funny family tradition that we have is called the 'Ridiculous Sweater Contest.' Every year, during the winter season, we host a family gathering where everyone is required to wear the most funny and tacky sweater they can find. The goal is to see who can come up with the most ridiculous, over-the-top sweater design.

Leading up to the event, there is always a fierce competition amongst family members to find the most outrageous sweaters. Some of them have blinking lights, loud jingle bells, or even 3D objects attached to them. The louder, brighter, and the more outrageous the sweater is, the better.

On the day of the gathering, we all gather around, showcasing our masterpieces. We line up and take turns describing the inspiration behind our sweaters, often coming up with hilarious stories that have everyone in fits of laughter. To determine the winner, we have a voting system where everyone gets to choose their top three favorite sweaters. The person with the most votes is crowned the 'Ridiculous Sweater Champion' and receives a silly trophy or prize.

Throughout the evening, we take lots of photos, tell silly jokes and poke fun at each other's sweaters. The laughter and joy that fills the room during this tradition is truly priceless, making it a highlight of our family gatherings. This funny family tradition brings us closer and creates countless treasured memories. It's a time when we can let loose, embrace the silliness, and enjoy a good laugh together, reminding us of the importance of laughter and fun in our lives.

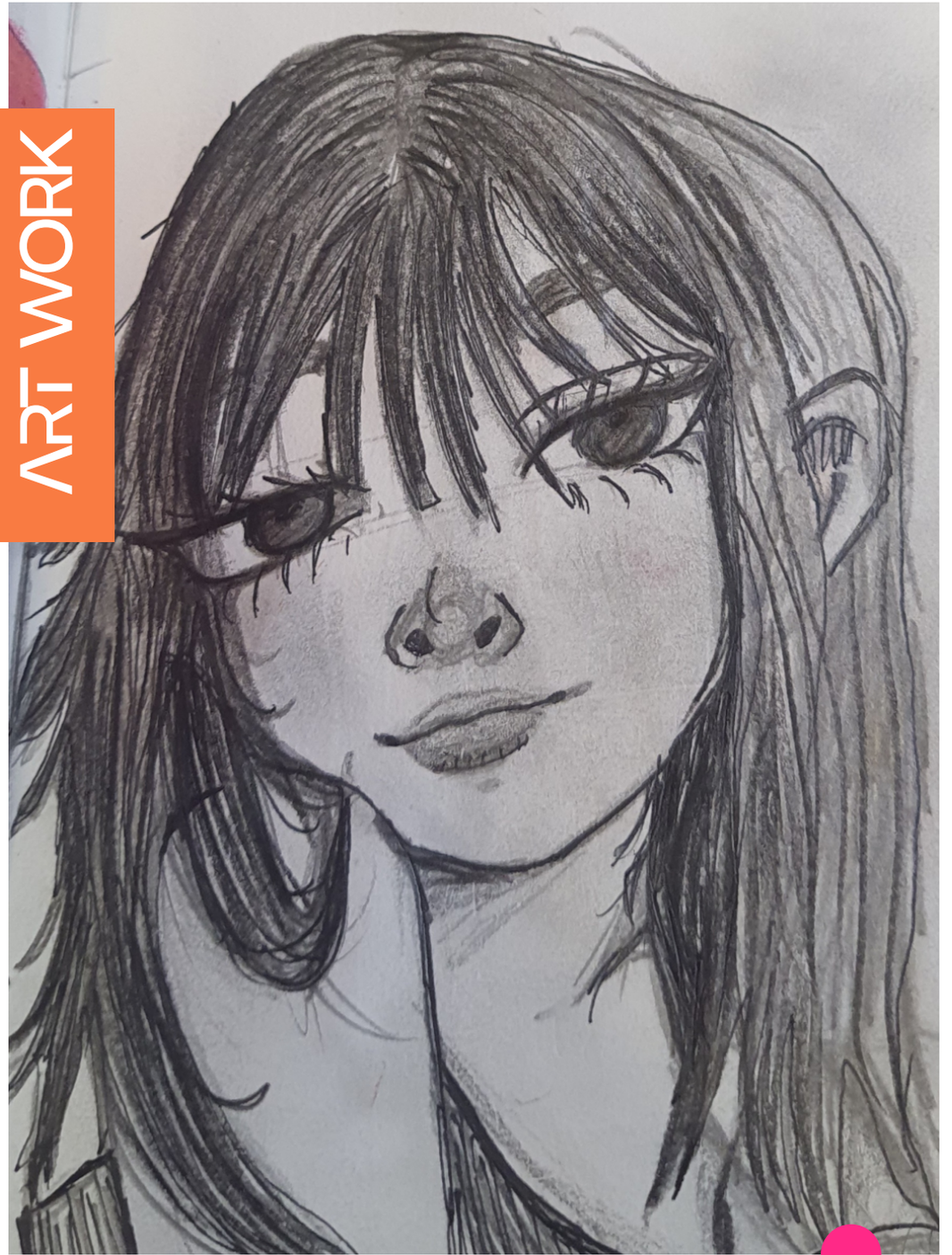
Vivaan Sethi 8D

ART WORK



Manan Dhawan, 7A

ART WORK



Amaira Agarwal, 8D

ENDLESS POSSIBILITIES

Imagine a world where, when someone loses a limb, we can obtain that person's DNA and 3D print a perfect prosthetic leg for him or her. Another thing to consider is the integration of sensors with robotics (hence automated cars and drone deliveries). In 50 years, the deaf and mute will be able to speak, and everybody reading this article will be conversant in dozens of foreign languages, eliminating the very concept of a language barrier. There are endless possibilities for how the world will be 5, 10, or even 50 years later.

We just need more data, more computing power, and better softwares. Consumers will seek increased meaning associated with their products, possibly they would want a high degree of uniqueness and personalization in their products. Storytellers may be invited into bigger marketplaces and brands to help sift through all the products and shape stories that differentiate products — storytellers may become sellers. I think that self-driving cars are closer to being a reality than many people expect. In all of this, I believe Tesla and Google are in the biggest lead, with Tesla being further than anyone. I also think that most of the old guard won't survive.

I believe that in the next 50 years, science will prove that too much technology is actually a negative thing for the mind and longevity. I believe that we will be forced to find a sustainable balance between technology use and real-life experiences. When I walk around, I try to avoid using my phone. Rather, I just observe others. Most of us are heads down on our phones all the time. I have this idea for an Android app that would help by providing smart nudges around usage. Sadly, right now this type of app has limited appeal, as most of us would rather have all tech, all the time. We're social beings. I can't wait for the day I go to a restaurant which has some type of camera and have dinner with my mother and father, sister and brother, aunt, while being able to 'touch' my family members.

I also love the self-driving car opportunity. I think cities will be massively transformed. Parking garages will be located outside the cities. High-speed transport and self-driving cars are going to make the world much more connected. VR is going to be massive and the next big computing platform. It will change communication, education, healthcare, gaming, and storytelling in general as we know it. I want to see the intersection of social good and technology start to grow. All too often, problems being solved in tech are first-world problems. We can do much better. Machines could help us solve problems that are difficult today, and build a fairer society that works better for everyone. But we have to take charge and make it so.

Where we are now will seem like ancient history in 50 years. The future is such a fun and fascinating thing to think about. In the end, human progress is based on creating a future underpinned by knowledge, not ignorance.

Ananya Sharma, 8E

LIFE'S FLAVOURS

One scorching summer afternoon, Aditi's grandfather arrived to pick her up from school as he usually did. But that day, something unexpected happened. Aditi, typically a cheerful girl, was in tears. She rushed into her grandfather's arms, seeking comfort. He encouraged her to share what had upset her, and with a trembling voice, she confessed, "My friends at school teased me for my passion for collecting rocks and for being an introvert."

Her grandfather smiled warmly and shared a playful analogy. He said, "Imagine that your sister is a chocolate ice cream, easily loved by many, just like she gets along with almost anyone. Chocolate ice cream goes well with many other ice cream flavours and toppings too. You, on the other hand, are the candy ice cream, a unique flavour, not everyone's cup of tea. Just as not everyone prefers candy ice cream, not everyone will understand or appreciate you. But that shouldn't stop you from embracing your differences."

Aditi's tears dried up, revealing a soft smile. Their attention was drawn to the distant chime of an ice cream truck. Together, they savoured their individual flavours, celebrating the beauty of diversity in ice creams, as well as people.

Samridhii Sawhney 7E

WONDERFUL EARTH

I am grateful for my existence,
God gave me life.
With all of his other creations,
I also strive and rise.

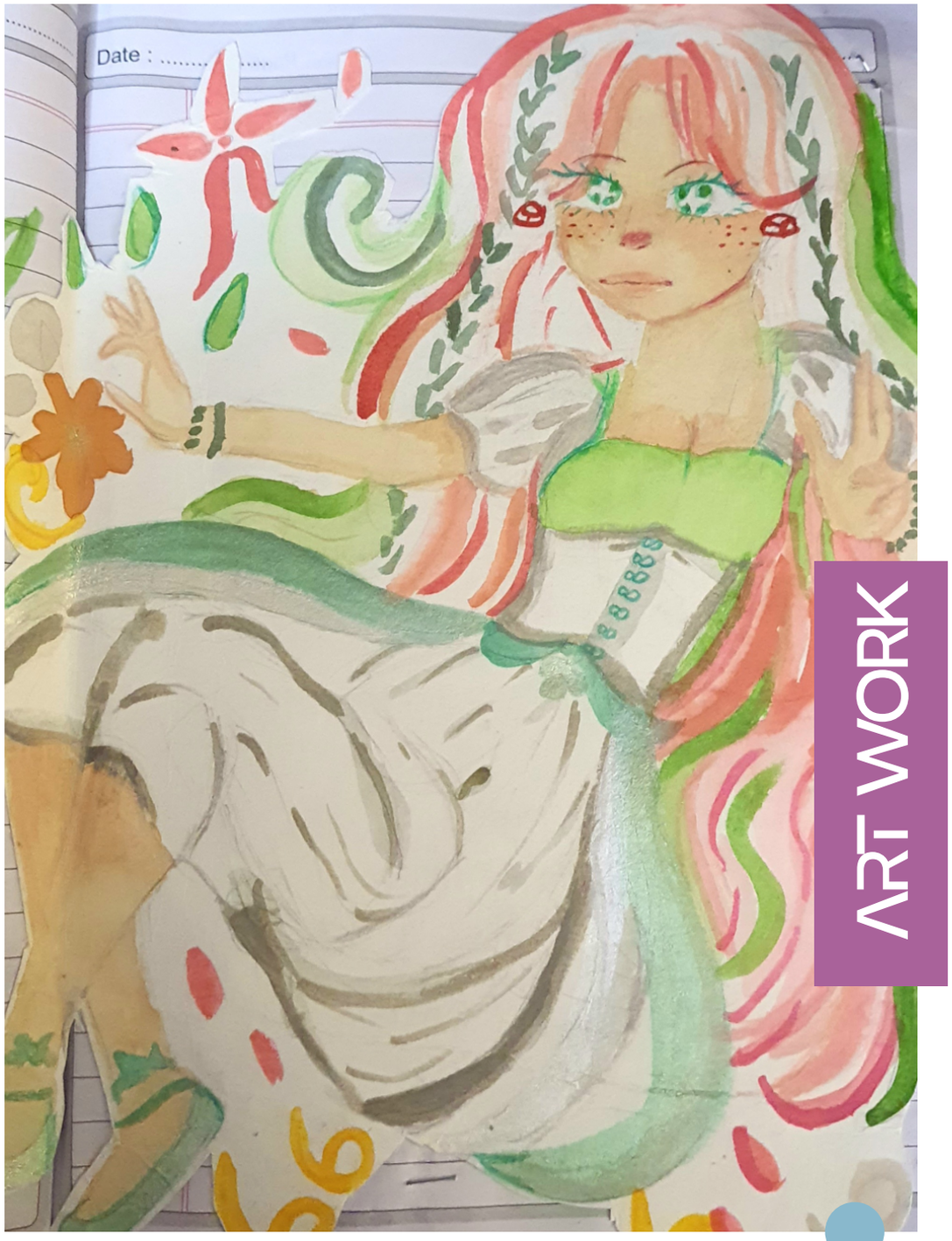
With trees and flowers,
Sun, moon and stars.
With water thrusting through the rocks,
And wind blowing on hill tops.

The deserts and plains
And the great mountain ranges
All the landforms and resources
That my Mother Earth contains.

I wonder, what a small creature I am,
Out of all the mighty things.
My mountain-like problems
Seem like the matter of a blink.

Soraiya Arora 7D

ART WORK



Amaira Agarwal, 8D

ENCOUNTER WITH A GHOST

It was just the day after Halloween when my parents decided to take me and my brother on an outing to a movie. I can never forget that night because it was the most terrible and haunting night of my life.

I was very keen to watch the movie as it had just been released but unfortunately it was a horror one. I had never liked horror movies and did not dare to watch one, but that day I took up the challenge to watch it. Firstly, we had a nice dinner at my uncle's home and headed to the cinema. Due to heavy traffic we had reached the movie hall very late and nearly missed the beginning. I was glad that I met my best friend Sarah and we decided to exchange our seats so that we could sit together.

The movie was indeed interesting but quite frightening. It was about a girl who had by mistake entered the land of dead people and was brutally killed by them. I can never forget the part where she was tortured and finally killed! The scene was just stuck in my mind. The cinema hall was very calm till the end of the movie; I said goodbye to Sarah and we headed towards home. From that time onwards, terrible things started happening to us. Our car mysteriously disappeared. It was nowhere to be found! We had to take a taxi to get home. The taxi driver was very unusual and the car was the most weird car that I had seen in my entire life. It had headlights in the shape of a bat, the seats were covered with red color and the door was making a weird creaking sound. He deliberately took us from the longer router through dense fields where no one was to be found. It was pitch dark. Suddenly a woman dressed in white clothes started following us. My father told the driver to increase the speed but he drove even more slowly. At a particular point the ghost was about to attack our car, the driver pressed a button which made the car vanish and directly landed near our home.

When we reached home, we noticed our car was parked near our garage! I was terrified and could not understand what was happening. I rushed up to my room, changed into my night dress and went to bed. Around midnight I felt hungry and went down to eat something. Once I closed the fridge I heard some sound from the drawing room. I went there to check out and saw nothing. When I was in the middle of the staircase the sounds grew even louder. Again I saw nothing. The third time when I was going up, I turned the light off and my real encounter with a ghost took place. I saw the same woman dressed in white standing in front of me. I was so frightened that I fell down the stairs. My parents came rushing to me. When I told them about the ghost they told me that it must be a dream and took me to my room. I went to bed and could not sleep the whole night.

Vedika Jain 8C

MY WHOLE WORLD

The most incredible things I am grateful for are my parents. They are the greatest gift God has given to me. My first teachers, my guides, my biggest cheerleaders, my role models, and my support system.

They are like my best friends, always there by my side to give me unconditional love. They are always there, be it to help me solve my problems or if I need a shoulder to cry on or to celebrate together. They have also shown me the brighter side during challenging times. They have inspired me through their values.

Over these years they have taught me many things such as honesty, empathy, self-confidence, success, respect, and hardwork. They have helped me overcome hardships. They have shown me my strengths and weaknesses. Words are insufficient to express how grateful I am to have them in my life. They are my whole world. They helped me understand the deeper meaning of life. I can't think of a day without them. They give me whatever I need or want. They have helped me understand right and wrong. Who I am today is because of them. I love them with all my heart.

Suhana Arora 7D

MY BEST FRIENDS

"There is no friend as loyal as a book." said Ernest Hemingway. Those who love and talk about books in this generation are sometimes labelled 'nerds', and there are only a few people who really like and enjoy reading. My relationship with books started last year when I was in Grade 6.

I was always very frustrated and annoyed with my sister as she would just sit on a couch and keep on reading, flipping one page after another, while I would beg her to play with me. But one day, she asked me to read a book. I honestly had no interest! But I thought, let's just give it a try.

As I started reading word by word, page by page, I really got engrossed in the story. I couldn't believe it, but I was really enjoying reading! Since that day, I've entered a whole new world of magic, different species and realms, and I've made lifelong friends. Each book has helped me see the world from a different perspective and develop a positive attitude toward life. We get to visit so many different places while sitting at home. Reading has really helped me increase my vocabulary, expand my knowledge, and strengthen my writing abilities. Books are now my stress buster and my best friends.

Suhana Arora 7D

THE UNEXPECTED FRIENDSHIP

Once there was a girl named Samantha. She was twenty-five years old and very beautiful. She had green eyes, light brown hair, and pale skin. She didn't believe in superstitions and fictional characters. Samantha loved to learn about galaxies and space.

One day, Samantha woke up at her usual time. After a shower and breakfast, she left for work a little early that day. She was a rocket engineer at ISRO, and loved her job dearly. As she was driving along, listening to her favourite music, something strange suddenly appeared in front of her car. She was terrified. It was a green, dwarf-sized, three-eyed creature with long ears. Samantha didn't know how to react and jumped out of her car. It was definitely not something normal.

Out of fear she asked, "Who are you?". The creature gave out a loud cry. Samantha tried again in a more polite manner, and this time it replied, saying, "I am an alien." Samantha was flabbergasted. She had never believed in creatures like monsters and aliens. In a state of panic, she threw at him a series of questions, "What's your name? Where have you come from? How did you land here? Who are your parents? How did you—" "Stop!," exclaimed the alien, "My name is Jolly. I have come from Saturn. We come to Earth every year, but this time our spaceship crashed, and now I'm unable to find my parents. Can you help me?"

Samantha was very doubtful about it, but his hopeless face made her say yes. They decided to go in her car to search for the spaceship. They searched for hours and talked a lot about their daily lives. "So what is life like on Saturn?" asked Samantha. "It's very nice on Saturn. We always float in the air and play numerous games. We have about 146 moons, and they are of different colors. Saturn is much larger than Earth. Can you imagine 700 Earths can fit inside one Saturn? I spend most of my time with my friends in my personal spaceship. It's green and has a lot of space," replied Jolly. "Wow! It must be amazing to live in such a place. By the way, who all are in your family?" asked Samantha. "I live in a very small family. It's just me, my mother, my father, and my sister. We spend a lot of time together. Okay, I have told you a lot about myself. Now you tell me about life on Earth," said Jolly. Samantha told the alien everything about her life, and eventually, they became great friends.

By now, it was already 7 pm, and they couldn't find Jolly's spaceship. They began losing hope until they saw a large yellow spaceship in a deserted park. Jolly's parents were very happy to see their son fit and fine. Soon Samantha and Jolly said goodbye to each other.

That day Samantha realized that friendship does not have any boundaries. You can find good friends in any type of creature or situation, across the whole wide universe.

Dishita Somany 8D



Navya Kumar, 7A

ART WORK

THOSE WERE THE DAYS

6 a.m., and you are sleeping like a log,
The classic excuse - "I have a stomach ache"
Though you know you have to get ready.
You rush through the gate, trying to stay awake.

The first period, and you're already thinking about break,
Oh no! You forgot your assignment today.
And when the teacher asks for it,
You say - "I wasn't even present that day!"

Finally, Break !! but you know you got the same old food,
Who is going to save you?
That one friend who always gets the best tiffin,
Attack! But it's already gone too.

You are in such a hurry to grow up, but -
All of a sudden, you become old,
And now you're greedy for your youth.
School life holds the best memories,
Take this as a warning,
Don't say you weren't told.

Ultimately you will say- "Time flew by so fast",
Make this time special in your own ways.
Cherish it while it lasts,
Later, you will think- "Those were the days!".

Suvenaa Tayal 8D

LIFE'S ECHOES

At times you may feel lost and confused,
And life may seem to fall apart,
That's a natural part of growing up.
The right kind of guidance is all you need,
To have a change of heart.

The two most powerful warriors are patience and time,
To reach the finish line, you need to stay calm.
Before you know it, you'll find a solution to your problems,
Just as a seed gradually grows into a mighty palm.

Your potential is limitless,
Pursue what you desire to be.
No one can stop you from going the extra mile,
Just as the water never stops flowing in the sea.

When it feels like the worst has happened,
Hope is the last thing to lose.
Just as the Sun disappears and it gets dark,
Yet, it gives off a positive aura with its beauty,
Thus, let all the good take away the blues.

Suvenaa Tayal 8D

WHAT'S ON MY PLATE?

I can hear your stomach growling with hunger,
Craving for something savoury or sweet?
Well, consider yourself lucky,
I am here to give you a treat!

Just name the dish you desire,
Your wish is my command.
I am the world's fastest cook,
In less than a minute, you will get what you demand.

Oh no! What's the matter?
Allergic to dairy or wheat?
Want it sugar or egg free,
Don't worry, that's my area of expertise
I am quick on my feet!

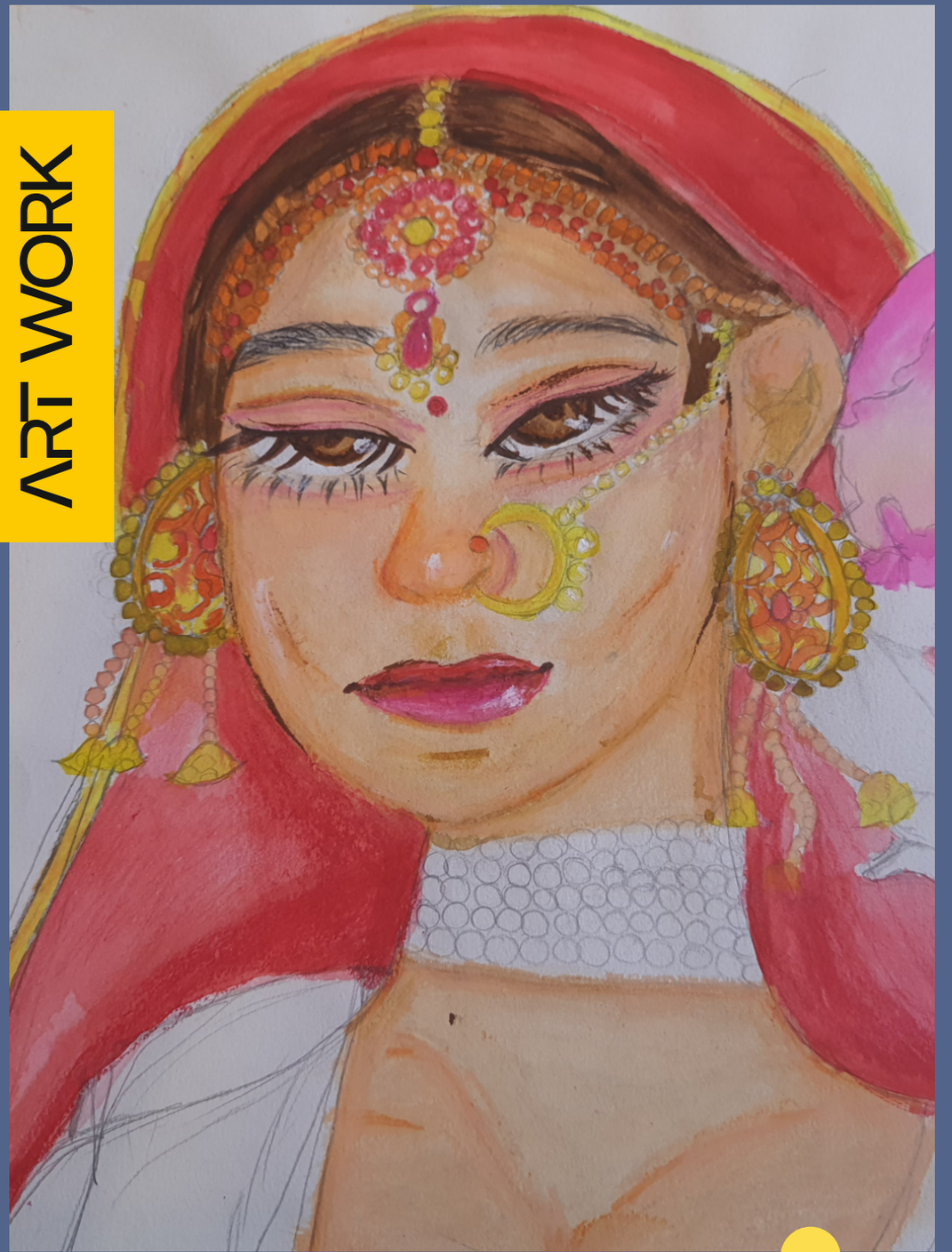
The daily worry of cooking is over,
Nor restaurants can pass the test.
Yes, I am a magical plate that can create anything at once, All you gotta do is ask, sit back, and rest.

It all started when a while ago, I was starving
and was looking for crockery in my kitchen.
I came across a simple white plate that was yet,
one of its kind, most different from any other set.
I took it out, though I hadn't decided what to eat!
I was craving for Maggi noodles, which I hadn't had for years
due to my allergy.

As I told my mother that I really wished to have gluten-free Maggi,
something occurred in the blink of an eye.
There was Maggi on the plate, out of nowhere!
And the rest is history.
The irony is that for the first time,
Maggi got made in two seconds
rather than two minutes!
This was the origin story
of my most treasured possession.

Suvenaa Tayal 8D

ART WORK



Amaira Agarwal, 8D

EMBRACE THE MYSTERY

The average reader, with limits to their imagination, might think my words are mystical. However, not only are they mystical but also possibly real. What if I told you that time is but a fleeting notion, a transient dream? What if I told you that we might be living in a world that ended years ago and that our reality is but a mere illusion?

The Phantom Hypothesis suggests that we are all ghosts, wandering through a world that no longer exists. And yet, something is alluring, something mysterious and poetic about this idea. Perhaps, we are not bound by the shackles of time as we once thought. Perhaps, we are free to wander through the ages, to explore the mysteries of the past and the unknowns of the future. And what of the Mandela Effect? Is it a mere glitch in the matrix, or a sign of something greater, something beyond our understanding? The truth may never be known, but the possibilities are endless. So let us embrace the mystery, let us revel in the ambiguity of our existence, and let us wait for the end to come, whenever it may be.

Kiaanraj Singh Anand 8D

ART WORK



Vihaan 8B

THE LAND OF THE DEAD

Yesterday started like any other day. I attended school, returned home, had lunch, finished my homework, and drifted into a peaceful slumber. All day, I was preoccupied with thoughts of hosting a spine-chilling Halloween gathering with my friends, as the ominous holiday drew near.

Around 2:30 a.m., I was restless, tossing and turning in my bed. It felt as though all my weariness and fatigue had inexplicably vanished. In this moment of unease, I resorted to a trick I had always used: counting sheep.

One... two... three... a hundred... and then I fell asleep. That's when my horrifying nightmare took hold!

In my dream, I found myself in a mysterious realm known as 'The Land of the Dead.' Initially, I couldn't make heads or tails of my surroundings. I saw a vast expanse of land with numerous trees and grass, but an eerie atmosphere hung heavy in the air. The leaves on the trees were a sinister black, and the inhabitants, adorned in weird garments, walked barefoot. As I stood in bewilderment, I approached a passerby and inquired,

"Can you please tell me where I am?" He replied, "Welcome to the Land of the Dead. Are you a human?" The question intrigued me, and I responded, "Yes, I am a human. Can you guide me through this place?"

True to its name, this land was devoid of humans and populated solely by ghosts. He instructed me, "Start walking and proceed through the village," then promptly vanished. I began my journey, and what I encountered was beyond any strange experience one could imagine. A ghost walked right through my body, leaving me feeling possessed as if something sinister were twisting and turning within me. Nevertheless, I summoned the courage to endure this eerie sensation and continued on my path. After walking for what felt like a mile, I reached a bazaar.

The bazaar was a place of the grotesque, where peculiar wares were being peddled, such as zombie meat, possessed stones, shimmering crystal balls, and even wolf's hair. Unable to bear the sight of these items, I hurried through the lane where they were displayed. I ventured deeper into the bazaar, where I came across a woman wearing a charm around her neck while holding a crystal ball, foretelling the future.

Suddenly, thick black clouds shrouded the sky, and the woman cried out, "The devil's back!" A chorus of howls erupted from the assembled ghosts.

Out of nowhere, two colossal apparitions seized me and began dragging me away. I pleaded for release, but they silenced me, commanding my obedience. They transported me to a place where thousands of ghosts stood in a long queue. The same ghost that had captured me brandished a long, menacing knife and began beheading the ghosts, one after another. The sight was deeply unsettling, and I felt utterly trapped with no escape in sight.

Finally, after an agonizing wait, my turn arrived. I crossed my fingers for good fortune and implored the devil not to end my life. My pleas fell on deaf ears as he grasped my arm, locked me in place, and ruthlessly severed my head from my body. I let out a blood-curdling scream and awoke, only to realize it had all been a nightmarish ordeal. I steadied my racing heart, took a soothing sip of water, and then, to my astonishment, I clutched something unexpected in my hand: a strand of wolf's hair.

Vedika Jain 8C

A MIDDLE SCHOOL TIME CAPSULE

Middle school, with its ups and downs, has been a rollercoaster of emotions and

experiences that have shaped me in more ways than I could have ever imagined. Now in a matter of a few months, I am going to high school and starting a whole new chapter of my life. Here I am writing about some of my greatest memories of middle school that I will cherish throughout my lifetime. Starting with 6th grade, which passed in a blur because it was online. But I still remember our class assembly in 6th grade which took place offline and after one year or so I finally went to school. The seventh and eighth-grade years of school were the most fun for me. I can't remember a single bad experience in these two years. In 7th grade, we all were very excited to come back to school post Covid. It was also where I formed some of the strongest friendships of my life. From friends who stood by me during tough times to classmates who shared my laughter and joy, these connections have been invaluable. Lunchtime chats, inside jokes, and group projects brought us close, and I am grateful for every moment. The 8th grade is often considered the climax of middle school. It is a time when students undergo a lot of academic, social, and emotional challenges that prepare us for our future. As middle school comes to an end, the memories of this time in my life will forever hold a place in my heart.

Lavya Batra 8D



ART WORK

Aaryan Mishra, 6B

THE DOOR

This story revolves around Violet, an ordinary school-going teenage girl with an extraordinary penchant for solving mysteries and indulging in historical books. Her fascination with the unknown always seemed like a mere pastime, but one fateful day, it took her on an extraordinary adventure.

It was just an average day at school, the autumn chill in the air signaling the approaching Halloween season. Violet, sitting by the window, watched a golden-brown leaf gracefully descending. Little did she know that this leaf was the harbinger of an extraordinary mystery waiting to be unravelled.

When the school bell chimed announcing the end of the day, her classmates hurriedly filed out, but Violet remained in her seat, her curiosity piqued. As she finally rose and strolled down the deserted corridor, a glimmer caught her eye at the far end. It was an object, glistening and elusive, seemingly avoiding her approach. However, with determination, she managed to seize it – a tiny, unusual ball. The moment she touched it, the ball sprung to life, guiding her with cryptic instructions. The ball led her to an unmarked door that she had never noticed before. The plaque on the door bore an enigmatic label 'Room number T'. Astonishment washed over Violet, as no other student had ever ventured into this mysterious room. The strange ball, now flickering with anticipation, indicated the door as if urging her to take the plunge. With a deep breath, Violet pushed open the door and was greeted by the inky blackness of a cavern.

Inside the cave, the darkness was oppressive, like a thick, suffocating shroud. Anxiety gripped her, but then, above her, she glimpsed a colossal, winding staircase. Believing it might offer an escape from the claustrophobic darkness, she started to ascend, only to realize that the steps seemed to be unending. For every four steps she climbed, she slid back two, and this perplexing pattern persisted for what felt like hours.
Violet, drawing strength from her mother's teachings never to give up, tenaciously pressed on.

At last, she reached the pinnacle, only to discover herself back in the empty corridor where her journey had begun. The labyrinthine cave had brought her full circle, leaving her pondering the enigma of the mysterious Room number T.

Vedika Jain 8C

RISE UP, RISE NOW!

In deep despair, one day I returned,
From school to my abode.
Looking at my tears, Dad sat me down,
And these were the words he told:

"You failed, so what,
It's just a little fall.
Rise up my son, rise now,
It's a lesson learnt, stand tall."

In Science, I didn't fare well,
Then I remembered my father's call.
"Rise up my son, rise now,
It's a lesson learnt, stand tall."

A mess I was in my football class,
Missed chances made me feel small.
"Rise up my son, rise now,
It's a lesson learnt, stand tall."

I couldn't make it to the swimming gala,
It made my reputation fall.
"Rise up my son, rise now,
It's a lesson learnt, stand tall."

I persevered persistently,
And I gave it my all.
I stood up, like a flame I rose,
With lessons that made me tall.

Veer Kapoor 6E

A DAUGHTER'S WISH

Education is a must for all
But why am I not trusted at all?

My brother gets to go to school
But why am I under the 'Cook In Kitchen' rule?

If I go out to play football,
I immediately hear my father's call.
"Hey! Go make me some tea,
let the sportsman, your brother, be!"

So, stop discrimination,
for a better nation.
Let's shake hands and unite;
Help each other in any plight!

Veronica Chowdhry 7B

UNMASK THE PAST

Math, Chemistry and History
Life Is nothing but a mystery.

Everyone is running fast.
To finish off their respective task.
It's about time you asked
For the past to unmask.

When life was not digital,
People were simpler and humble.
When relationships were more vital than ambition
And in love there was no condition.

When kids played kho-kho
Instead of online games like OCO.
When children used to bask in the sun
Until the day was done.

When for learning, kids used to be keen
Unlike now when they are all glued to the screen.
To the time when kids aspired to become
Great teachers like Chanakya and Vivekananda.

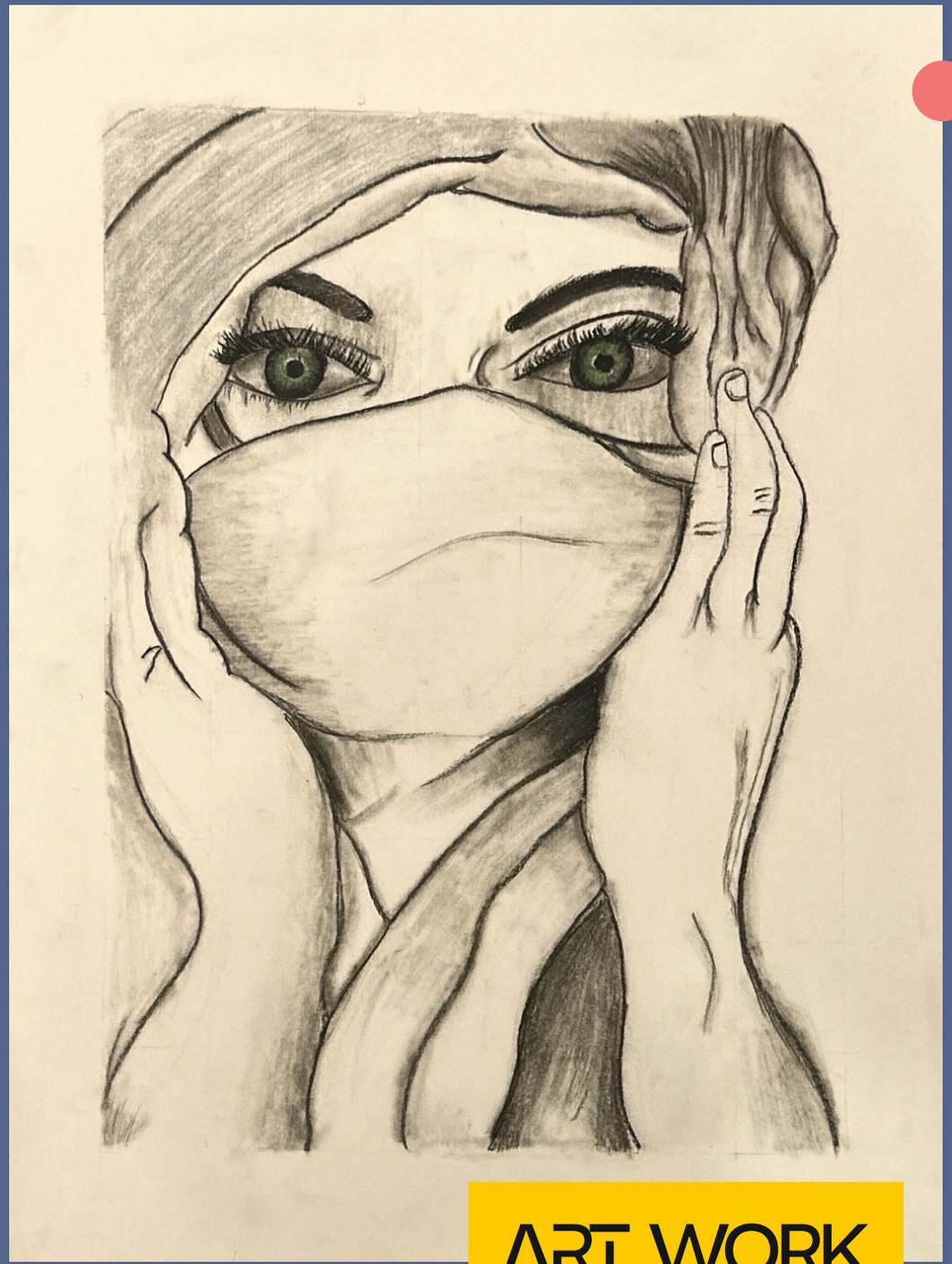
Do you think it is all worth?
What we were taught right after birth?
Respect, compassion, love has become a task
Wake up, man, wake up!
It's time to unmask.

Viraaj Singh Shergill 8D

LET'S BE THANKFUL

There are so many things to be grateful for,
That bless us in abundance more and more.
Here are some that we can hold dear,
That fill our hearts with joy and cheer.
First are the people we love and adore,
Whose presence in our lives we can't ignore.
They bring us comfort, laughter, and light,
And make everything feel just right.
Next are the simple things in our day,
Like a sunny sky or a child at play.
Or the taste of food that makes us smile,
Or a warm embrace that makes life worthwhile.
Then there are the challenges we face,
That teach us to grow and give us grace.
They push us to be our best selves,
And bring blessings to our inner selves.
Finally, there's the gift of life itself,
And the opportunity to give others of ourselves.
To make a difference in someone else's day,
And help them find their own grateful way.
So, let's be thankful for all we possess,
And let gratitude fill us with happiness.
For the greatest things in life aren't things at all,
But the people and moments that make us whole.

Vivaan Sethi 8D



ART WORK

Aadya Gakhar, 7D

Yanshi, 8A



A CONDUIT FOR MEMORIES

I grew up listening to stories of bravery and the extraordinary cantonment life from my mother - a daughter to a brave army soldier. One day she spotted an army school bus pass by, and narrated to me how seeing that had opened a door to a long-forgotten chapter from her past. A school bus ride meant differently to her. This is what she told me -

"Those bus rides were not just ordinary journeys, they were an integral part of my upbringing. That army school bus, which might seem like just a mode of transportation to others, held a special place in my heart. It was a container of memories, a vessel that carried not just students but also the stories and experiences of those times. Today, as I caught sight of it again, it triggered a cascade of reflections on the unique and transformative experiences of those times.The changing scenery outside the bus window was a constant reminder of the transient nature of our lives. We moved from one posting to another, from one city to another,and each place left its mark on us. Leaving old friends and making new ones, leaving schools, and joining new ones, these were all part of the adventure.

While life has taken me on different paths since those days, the echoes of those bus rides remain vivid and powerful. They remind me of the resilience and adaptability I learned during my upbringing in a military family. They bring back memories of the reunions with my father after his deployments, the sense of pride in his service and the deep respect I developed for all those who serve their country.

As I reflect on those moments, I am grateful for the diverse array of experiences that have contributed to shaping my identity. The army school bus was not just a vehicle, it was a conduit for a lifetime of memories and it will always hold a special place in my heart, reminding me of the incredible journey that is life. It taught me the ability to adapt to change every year and it is a testament to the strength of military families who face such transitions with courage and grace."

Myrah Madan 6C

SILENT WARRIORS OF MY SOCIETY

Silent warriors of my society,
Unseen heroes with a noble piety.
You work tirelessly behind the scenes,
In the shadows, fulfilling selfless dreams.
You are the teachers who mould young minds,
Nurturing their potential, so they may shine.
Patiently guiding, inspiring every day,
Building a future where knowledge finds its way.
You are the healthcare workers, brave and strong,
Providing comfort when things go wrong.
With compassion and care, you heal our pain,
Giving hope in times of loss and strain.
You are the volunteers, lending a helping hand,
Working tirelessly to uplift the land.
Feeding the hungry, comforting the weak,
Making a difference in lives that may seem bleak.
You are the soldiers, protecting us all,
Risking your lives, answering duty's call.
Keeping us safe, preserving our peace,
Invisible warriors, your efforts never cease.
For all that you do, in quiet dedication,
You deserve our utmost admiration.
Though your actions may go unseen,
Your impact on society is truly keen.

Vivaan Sethi 8D

WORDS TO PONDER ON

In life, we're often lost and confused,
Searching for answers, feeling bemused.
But the best advice I ever received,
Through hardships and trials, one can succeed and achieve.

"Embrace your journey, both highs and lows,
For they shape your character and how it grows.
Each obstacle you face, each stumble you make,
Are opportunities to learn, to reflect and to break."

And so, I paused and pondered these words,
Understanding that life's path isn't always absurd.
For within every challenge lies a hidden treasure,
A chance for growth, a moment of pleasure.

Vivaan Sethi 8D

Language opens doors so wide...

DEUTSCH DEUTSCH DEUTSCH

Deutsch lernen, wie ein Spiel,
Worte sind Freunde, kein Ziel.
Hallo, tschüss, kurz und klar,
Buchstaben sind da, wunderbar.
Fehler machen, kein Problem,
Lachen, lernen, ist der Ruhm.
Sprache öffnet Türen weit,
Deutsch lernen, kleine Freude,
große Zeit.

Abhav Mehra 6B

GERMAN GERMAN GERMAN

Learning German, like a game,
Words are friends, not the aim.
Hello, goodbye, short and clear,
Letters are here, wonderful, my dear.
Making mistakes, not a plight,
Laughing, learning, that is the light.
Language opens doors so wide,
Learning German, joy in every stride.

Abhav Mehra
6B

GRAVITY

There is gravity on earth
When you throw something up
It comes down with a sound of thud
Whether you're happy or sad
Never make it bad
It's never too late to restart
It's a new day
With a new way
To start life again
Gravity rocks
With features it locks
And gravity rocks

Gravity rocks
Gravity rocks
Gravity rocks

Ahaan Kshitij Jain 7B

SCHWERKRAFT

Es gibt Schwerkraft auf der Erde
Wenn du etwas hochwirfst
Es kommt mit einem Geräusch von Thud herunter

Ob du glücklich oder traurig bist
Also mach es nie schlecht
Es ist nie zu spät, um neu zu starten

Es ist ein neuer Tag
Mit einem neuen Weg
Um das Leben wieder zu beginnen

Schwerkraftgesteine
Mit Funktionen, die es verriegelt
Und die Schwerkraftfelsen

Die Schwerkraftfelsen
Die Schwerkraftfelsen
Die Schwerkraftfelsen

Ahaan Kshitij Jain 7B

MEINE STADT

Ich wohne in Neu Delhi. Es ist die Hauptstadt von Indien. Delhi ist groß, weitläufig und grün. Mir gefällt Delhi sehr. Es gibt viele Sehenswürdigkeiten zu besichtigen.

Man kann das beste Eis in der Eisdiele 'Nirula's' oder 'Gianis' essen. Es liegt überall in Delhi. In der Freizeit gehe ich mit meiner Familie ins Einkaufszentrum. Man kann dort Kleidung, Taschen und Elektronikgeräte kaufen. Viele Touristen kommen nach Neu Delhi, um historische Monumente wie den 'Qutab Minar' und das 'Rote Fort' zu sehen. Jama Masjid' ist die größte Moschee, 'Birla Mandir' ist das berühmte Tempel und 'National Museum' ist das schönste Museum der Stadt. Außerdem gibt es zahlreiche Hotels, Kirchen und Gärten in Delhi.

Man kann am besten mit den öffentlichen Verkehrsmitteln z.B. Taxi, Bus oder U-Bahn diese Orte besuchen. Mein Lieblingsort ist 'Nehru Park'. Es liegt in Chanakyapuri, in Süd Delhi. Ich und meine Schwester joggen jeden Morgen im Nehru Park.

Karnik Gupta 8B

MY CITY

I live in New Delhi. It is the capital of India. Delhi is large, sprawling, and green. I really like Delhi. There are many sights to see.

You can have the best ice cream at the 'Nirula's' or 'Gianis' ice cream parlors. They are located everywhere in Delhi. During leisure time, I go to the shopping mall with my family. You can buy clothes, bags, and electronic devices there. Many tourists come to New Delhi to see historical monuments like the 'Qutub Minar' and the 'Red Fort'. The Jama Masjid' is the largest mosque, the 'Birla Mandir' is the famous temple, and the 'National Museum' is the most beautiful museum in the city. Additionally, there are numerous hotels, churches, and gardens in Delhi.

The best way to visit these places is by public transportation such as taxi, bus, or metro. My favorite place is 'Nehru Park'. It is located in Chanakyapuri, in South Delhi. My sister and I go jogging there every morning.

Karnik Gupta 8B

MI DEPORTE FAVORITO

Mi deporte favorito es el baloncesto. Es el juego más popular en el mundo. Es mi deporte favorito porque aprendes a trabajar en equipo y porque es muy competitivo. Los jóvenes y personas adultas juegan al baloncesto en su tiempo libre, me gusta jugar baloncesto porque es muy divertido y soy el mejor en este deporte que todos los otros que juegan. También yo veo todos los partidos de baloncesto y mi jugador favorito de baloncesto es Michael Jordan.

Yo juego baloncesto con mis amigos en la escuela y en el parque cerca de mi casa.

Rudravir Pathak 7D

MY FAVOURITE SPORT

My favourite sport is basketball. It is one of the most popular games in the world. It's my favourite sport because you learn to work as a team and because it's very competitive. Young people and adults play basketball in their spare time. I like to play basketball because it's a lot of fun and I'm better at this sport than everyone else who plays it in school. I also watch all the basketball games and my favourite basketball player is Michael Jordan. I play basketball with my friends at school and in the park near my house.

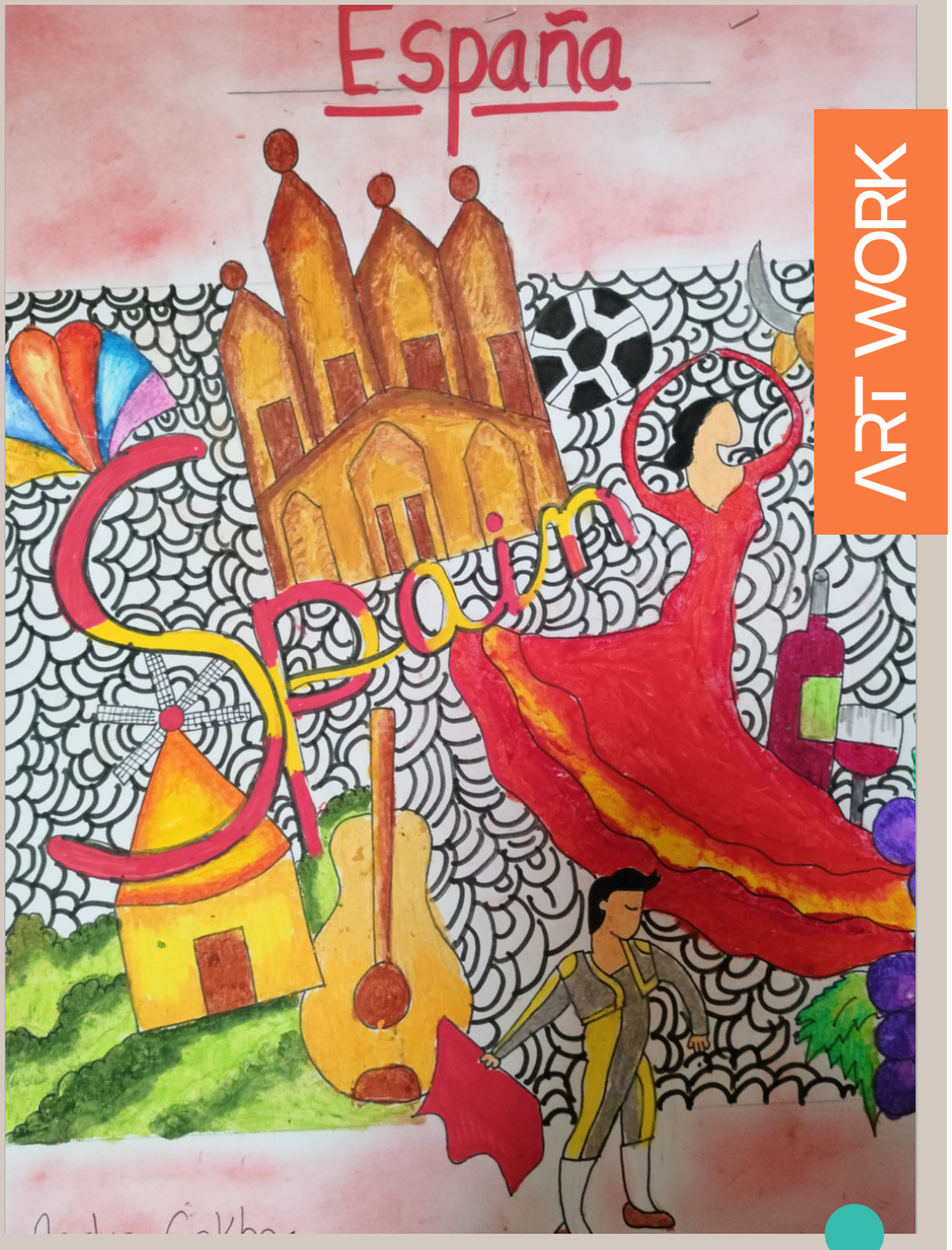
Rudravir Pathak 7D

ART WORK



Vihaan 8B

ART WORK



Aadya Gakhar



एक रोमानचक स्वपन

एक बार की बात है। जब में घोड़े बेचकर सो रहा था, तभी मैने कुछ टूटने की आवाज सुनी जो रसोईघर घर से आ रही थी। मैं बहुत डर गया, पर हिम्मत जुटा कर रसोईघर की तरफ बढ़ने लगा। जैसे ही मैं वहाँ पहुँचा मुझे जमीन पर गिरे हुए दूध के अलावा कुछ नही दिखा।मैं माँ को सब बताने ही जा रहा था कि एक और चीज़ की टूटने की आवाज आई। मेरा ध्यान भटका और मैं उस जगह गया जहाँ से आवाज़ आई थी। इस बार टूटने की आवाज से माँ भी उठ गयी और हम दोनों बहुत डर गए ।हम दोनों उस जगह पर बढ़ने लगे जहाँ से आवाज आयी थी। तभी मैंने एक परछाई देखी और मैं परछाई की ओर बढ़ने लगा । जैसे ही वहाँ पहुँचे हमें पता चला कि वो तो एक बिल्ली थी। उस घटना को याद कर आज भी हम हँस पड़ते हैं।

आरव धूत

कक्षा- 6E

खाने के बाद
कुछ मीठा हो जाए!

लड्डू बैठा मुँह फुलाकर जब किसी ने ना उसे खाया,

काजू कतली की चांदी का वार्क को देखकर उसका ही नंबर आया।

रबड़ी बनाने के लिए उसे घंटो तक पकाया,

पर हमेशा तो जलेबी के संग ही है उसे सजाया।

गुलाब जामुन- रसगुल्ला लड़ पड़े करके तेरा-मेरा,

देखने में दोनो गोल-मटोल, पर रंग से शाम-सवेरा।

होली पर रंग और पिचकारी तो ठीक है, पर,

गरमा-गरम गुजिया के बिना क्या मज़ा कर।

राखी पर देखने को मिलता है बहन-भाई का प्यार,

चॉकलेट ने कहा-"मुस्कराहट तो मुझे ही खा कर आएगी यार!"

हो मथुरा के पेड़े, मोदक महाराष्ट्र से, या मीठा अन्य प्रकार,

तुम ही तुम हो हर जगह छाए, बस तुम्हारी जय जय कार!

रस मलाई, कुल्फी...अभी भी कितनों की रह गई कहानी,

अब और नहीं, आ चुका सबके मुँह में पानी।

सुवेना तयाल-

कक्षा - 8 डी

किताबों की जादुई दुनिया

किताबों की जादुई दुनिया में,
जहाँ खो जाती हूँ ख्यालों में|
सपनों की तरह वो ले चले मुझे,
एक आजादी की दुनिया में।

खो जाने को मन करता है,
किताबों की दुनिया इस दुनिया में।
सब राज छुपे हैं किताबों की इस दुनिया में
सब कुछ मुमकिन है, संभव हो जाता है।
किताबों की इस दुनिया में।
कभी समंदर सी गहराई,
कभी रेगिस्तान का बालू है।

जब पन्नो को पलटती हूँ
अलग ख्यालों में डूब जाती हूँ।
बहुत कुछ नया मिलता जाता है,
जब मैं इस दुनिया में खो जाती हूं।

कवियों द्वारा लिखी कहानियाँ,
मन के किसी कोने में नई जगह बनाती हैं।
कोई चाँद और तारों के बीच,
तो कोई पानी के गहराइयों में।
किताबों की दुनिया में खो जाओ,
अपने हर सवाल का जवाब तुम पाओ

किताबों की अलग है बात,
कल्पना को देती है पंख।
सोचो अगर किताबें न होती,
तो कोई अलग दुनिया न मिलती।
किताबों की दुनिया को,
अपने मन में प्यारे से रंग भरने दो।

काव्या अग्रवाल
कक्षा - 8 ब

पहेलियाँ

मैं धरती में पैर छिपाता,
आसमान में शीश उठाता।
हिलता हूँ पर चल नहीं पाता,
पैरों से हूँ भोजन खाता ।

खेत से निकले एक फकीर ,
जिसके पेट में एक लकीर ,
रंग है उसका सोने सा ,
उससे उसका बढ़े शरीर ।

एक दूसरे तक मैं जाती
बिन पैसे बिन दाम
और बनाया करती हरदम
सबके बिगड़े काम ।

चढ़े नाक पर पकड़े कान ,
बताओ कौन है वह शैतान ?

चार पैर का है मतवाला,
अठारह राजा एक है रानी
चार कुएँ होते जिसमे,
नहीं रहता है उनमे पानी।

उत्तर : 1) पेड़ 2) गेहूँ 3) सलाह 4) चश्मा 5) कैरम बोर्ड

किताबों की जादुई दुनिया

किताबों की जादुई दुनिया में,
जहां खो जाऊं ख्यालों में|
सपनों की तरह वो ले चले मुझे,
एक आजादी भरी दुनिया में|

कैसे कोई इस दुनिया को ना बोल सकता है?
क्योंकि सब राज इस जगह में छुपे हैं|
यहां सब कुछ मुमकिन है,
जो चाहो वो संभव है|

हर किताब ले चले एक अलग दुनिया में,
एक ऐसी जगह जो कभी किसी को ना दिखे|
कभी समंदर के बीच टापू पर,
या आसमां में चांद पर|

किताबों की दुनिया में पहुंच कर,
सब कुछ हो जाता है बहुत सुंदर|
कहानियों की जादुई दुनिया में खो जाती हूं,
ख़यालो के आगे सब कुछ भूल जाती हूँ|

जब पन्नो को पलटती हूं,
तो एक अलग सोच में डूब जाती हूँ|
बहुत कुछ मिलता है,
जब मैं इस दुनिया में खो जाती हूं|

ये कवियों द्वारा लिखी कहानियाँ,
अलग दुनिया के बारे में बताते हैं|
कोई चाँद और तारों के बीच,
तो कोई पानी के गहराइयों में|

इस दुनिया में खो जाओ,
और अपने हर सवाल का जवाब पाओ|
सफेद पन्नों पर काला रंग,
आने वाले शब्दों का बारे में बताता है|

किताबों में अलग ही बात है,
जो हमें कल्पना करने पर मजबूर करता है|
इन कल्पना को देख कर,
हमारा मन ख़ुश हो जाता है|

अगर ये किताबें नहीं होती,
तो कोई अलग दुनिया नहीं देखने को मिलती|
तो इसलिए किताबों की दुनिया को,
अपने मन में एक प्यारी जगह दो|

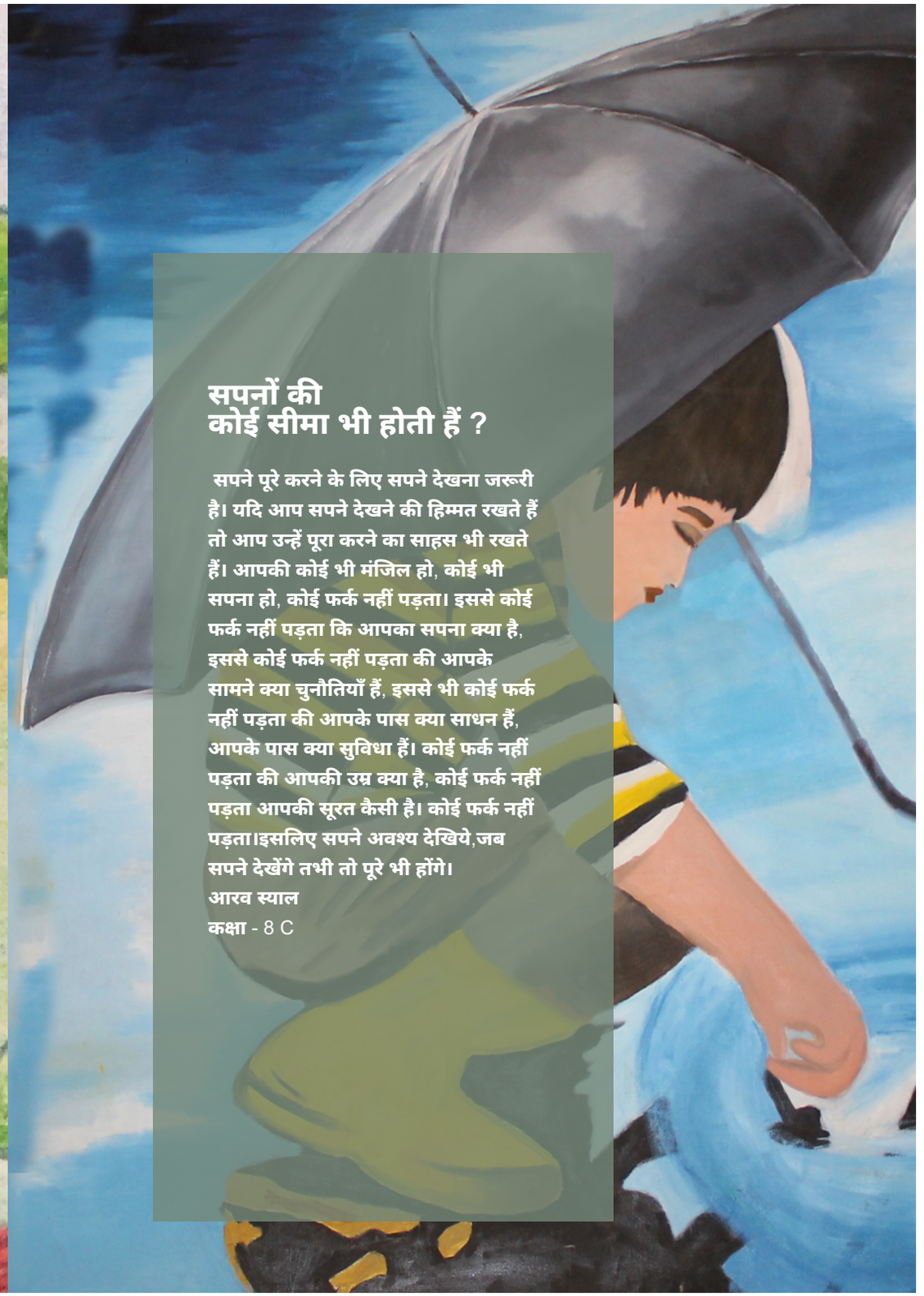
काव्या अग्रवाल 8 वी - ब

प्यार से बना बंधन - परिवार

सुख-दुःख, रात-दिन,
धूप-छाँव, हर पल बदलती ये दुनिया,
कुछ नहीं बदलता तो वह है, परिवार का रिश्ता!
प्यार से बना यह बंधन, है ईश्वर का यह वरदान,
चिंता हो या अंधेरा, यह परिवार ही है मेरा,
बड़ों का आशीर्वाद, छोटों का प्यार,
इन मोह के धागों से बना,
"हमारा स्वर्ग जैसा परिवार"
कबीर मोहन
कक्षा -6टी

मेहनत का रंग

एक गाँव था, जो गंगा के किनारे बसा था । उस परिवार में रामू नामक एक आलसी और कामचोर लड़का था । उसके माता-पिता ने उसे ज़बरदस्ती पढ़ाया ताकि वह बड़ा होकर कुछ कर सके।पर उसे पढ़ाई में रुचि नहीं थी। उसकी माँ हमेशा उसे डाँटती थी और उसे अक्ल का दुश्मन कहती थी क्योंकि वो कोई भी काम ठीक से नहीं करता था।माँ लिए ये तो भैंस के आगे बीन बजाने जैसा था।पड़ोसी भी रामू की शिकायत उसकी माँ को करते थे। जो आग में घी डालने के बराबर था। रामू के ख़िलाफ़ चुग़ली लगाते और कहते कि क्या उसकी अक्ल पर पत्थर पड़े हैं जो उसे कोई भी काम समझ में नहीं आता। गाँव वालों को वो एक आँख नहीं भाता था। रामू को कोई फ़रक नहीं पड़ता था।वह सारा दिन आवारा गर्दी करता था और घोड़े बेचकर सोता था । रामू के माता-पिता खेत में खून पसीना एक करके मेहनत करते पर रामू के लिए हमेशा परेशान रहते थे। हमेशा सोचते रहे की बेटा बड़ा होकर क्या करेगा। जैसे मानो उनके ऊपर आसमान टूट पड़ा हो। एक दिन रामू की माँ को तेज बुख़ार हो गया , पिताजी जी डॉक्टर के पास जाकर दवाई लेकर आये।पर अनपढ़ होने के कारण गलत दवाई लेकर आ गए। वे जब ये दवाई अपनी पत्नी को देने जा रहे थे तभी रामू ने देखा कि वह दवाई बुख़ार की नहीं है।उसने झट से अपने पिताजी को वह दवाई देने से रोक दिया। रामू को समझ में आया कि पढ़ना लिखना बहुत ज़रूरी है।उसे अपनी गलती का एहसास हुआ। उसे शिक्षा का महत्व समझ आ गया।उसने अपने माता- पिता से माफ़ी माँगी और वादा किया कि वह जी जान से मेहनत करेगा और उनका नाम रोशन करेगा।उसने उस दिन से ख़ाली पुलाव पकाना छोड़ दिया और सफलता पाने के लिए आकाश पाताल एक कर दिया।रात-दिन मेहनत कर अपने खेत को सींचाऔर खून पसीना बहाने लगा।अब उसके माता-पिता का कलेजा ठंडा हुआ। रामू की मेहनत देख गाँव वालों के चेहरे की हवाइयाँ उड़ गई। गाँव के सरपंच भी फूले नहीं समाए।वह गाँव के लोगों की आँखों का तारा बन गया। उसकी मेहनत ने सबको आश्चर्य चकित कर दिया। यह देख उसकी माँ- बाप की आँखे नम हो गई और बेटे को गले से लगा लिया। आज रामू अपने माँ बाप की आँखों का तारा है।
ईशान पृथी
कक्षा - 8 वी



सपनों की कोई सीमा भी होती हैं ?

सपने पूरे करने के लिए सपने देखना जरूरी है। यदि आप सपने देखने की हिम्मत रखते हैं तो आप उन्हें पूरा करने का साहस भी रखते हैं। आपकी कोई भी मंजिल हो, कोई भी सपना हो, कोई फर्क नहीं पड़ता। इससे कोई फर्क नहीं पड़ता कि आपका सपना क्या है, इससे कोई फर्क नहीं पड़ता की आपके सामने क्या चुनौतियाँ हैं, इससे भी कोई फर्क नहीं पड़ता की आपके पास क्या साधन हैं, आपके पास क्या सुविधा हैं। कोई फर्क नहीं पड़ता की आपकी उम्र क्या है, कोई फर्क नहीं पड़ता आपकी सूरत कैसी है। कोई फर्क नहीं पड़ता।इसलिए सपने अवश्य देखिये,जब सपने देखेंगे तभी तो पूरे भी होंगे।
आरव स्याल
कक्षा - 8 C

Make the world a wonderful place

A CHILLING ENCOUNTER

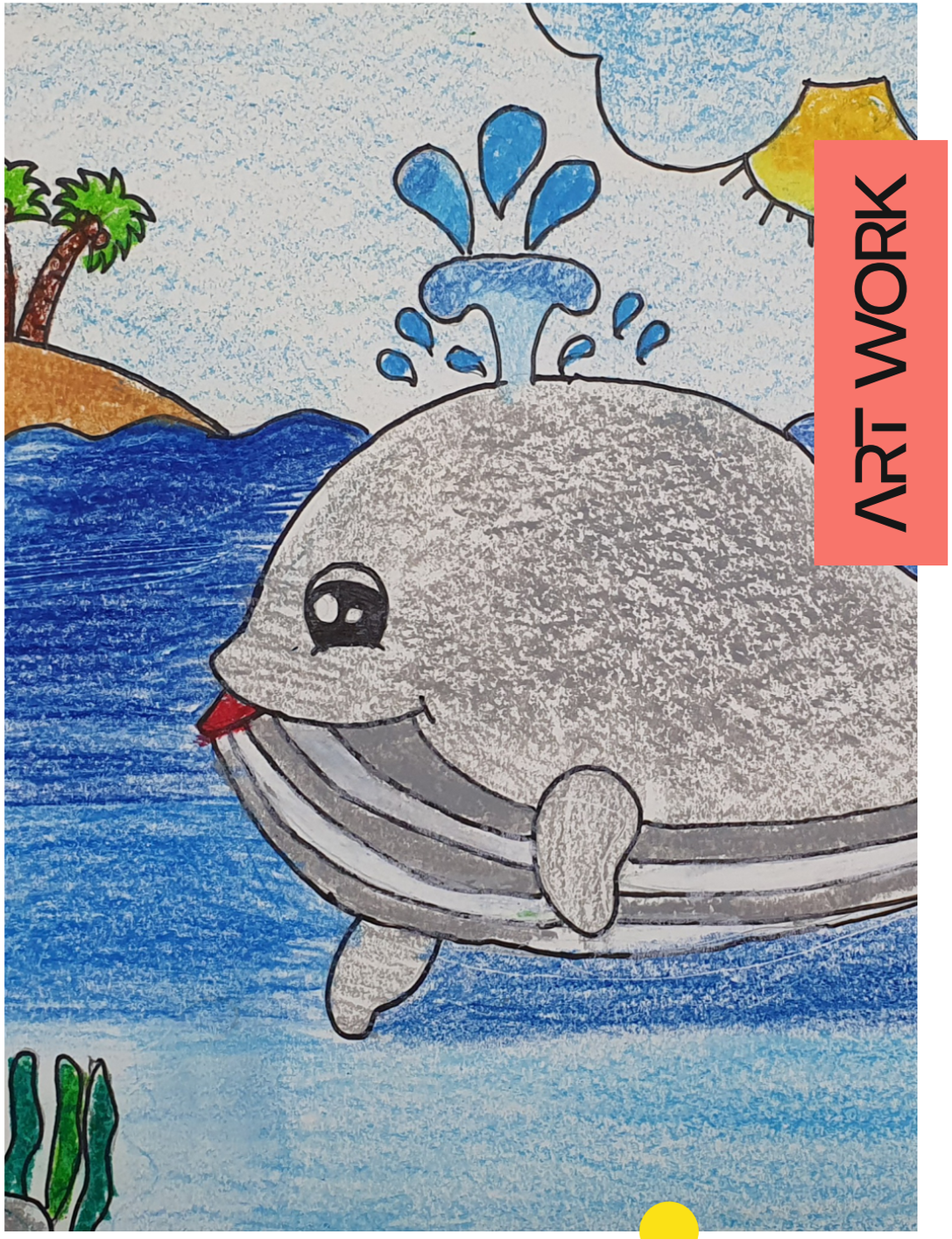
It was a quiet Sunday night. I was watching television when suddenly the light went out. After a minute the light started flickering. I got scared and grabbed a torch and rushed towards my mother's room but I realized that I was alone in the house. My parents had gone to a relative's house and would be late. Just then a weird noise started coming from the basement of my house. The sound was like Booooo-ooo hahahahahhaha!

It was a sound that didn't belong in my home. I gathered my courage and grabbed one more torch and went to the basement. My heart was racing. I saw a big black ghost with red eyes and his mouth was filled with red blood and his feet were turned backwards. I rushed towards the door but he came in front of me. I don't know how he was so fast. I took my torches out. Then I pushed the torches towards the ghost. He started screaming, "Please spare me!" I said, "If I spare you, you will kill innocent humans." He said, "I will finish you, if you try to finish me". I said, "How will you harm me when I have torches and you are scared of the light?" I kept shining the light of the torch on him and he suddenly vanished.

This was the first encounter with such an unnatural creature. The memory is still fresh and it sends a chill to my body when I remember it.

Aarav Kumar 4A

ART WORK



Mishita Aggarwal, 5B

LETTER OF KINDNESS TO MYSELF

Dearest Ahaana,

I want to take a moment to remind you of how amazing you are. In the midst of your busy life and all the challenges you face, it's easy to forget to be kind to yourself. So, here's a gentle reminder:

You are enough. You are unique, with your own set of talents, quirks, and experiences that make you one of a kind. Never compare yourself to others; you are on your own beautiful journey.

You are resilient. You've faced challenges, big and small, and you've come through them. You are strong, and you have the ability to handle whatever life throws your way.

You are deserving of love and care. Just as you show kindness and compassion to others, you deserve the same from yourself. Treat yourself with the same love and respect you give to your loved ones.

It's okay to make mistakes. Remember that nobody is perfect. Every mistake is an opportunity to learn and grow. Be forgiving of yourself, and use these moments as stepping stones toward becoming a better version of yourself.

You are beautiful, inside and out. Your inner beauty shines through your kindness, your laughter, and the love you give to those around you. Embrace your physical beauty too; it's a unique reflection of your inner self.

Take time for self-care. Just as you care for your loved ones, remember to care for yourself. Take a break when you need it, nourish your body, and do the things that bring you joy and peace.

Believe in yourself. You have the power to achieve your dreams and goals. Have faith in your abilities, and know that you can overcome any obstacles in your path.

You are worthy of happiness. Seek joy in the small moments, the everyday experiences, and the bigger achievements. Embrace happiness and let it fill your life.

Always remember that you are loved. There are people in your life who care deeply about you. Lean on them when you need support, and don't hesitate to share your thoughts and feelings.

Be kind to yourself, Ahaana. You are your greatest ally, and the relationship you have with yourself is one of the most important. Treat yourself with the love and kindness you deserve.

With love and kindness,

Ahaana Hans 4B



ART WORK

Amarantha Rathi, 5E

happy LITTLE PENCIL

Hi, I am a happy little pencil, and I live in a colourful pencil box. My owner is a curious class 4 student who loves to learn new things every day. I feel so proud when I help her write neatly in her notebooks and create beautiful drawings. Sometimes, I get a little nervous when she uses me to solve tricky math problems, but together, we always manage to find the right answers. I enjoy being part of her school adventures and hope to continue being her trusty companion in her exciting journey of education!

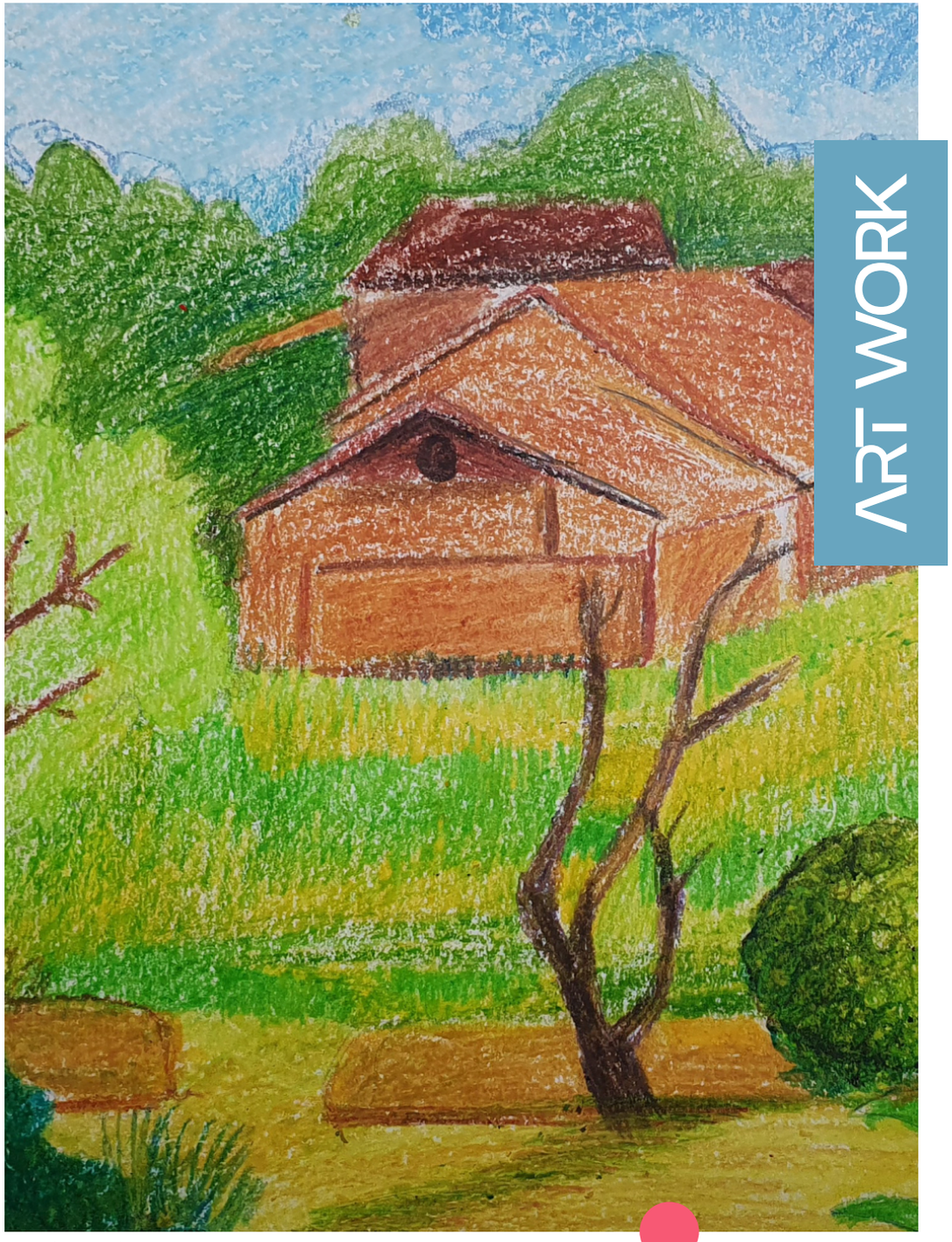
Ahaana Hans 4B

PRINCIPAL FOR A DAY !!

If I were the principal of the school for a day, I would make sure to make it the most memorable day for all my students. Firstly, I would announce a surprise extra long recess where everyone could play their favourite games and have fun together. Then, I would arrange for a special treat during lunchtime, maybe an ice-cream party or a pizza day. To make learning exciting, I would organize interactive and hands-on activities in every class. In the afternoon, there would be a talent show where the students would showcase their unique skills. Lastly, I would gather everyone to discuss their ideas for improving the school because I believe every student's thought is important. This day would be all about enjoyment, learning and making wonderful memories.

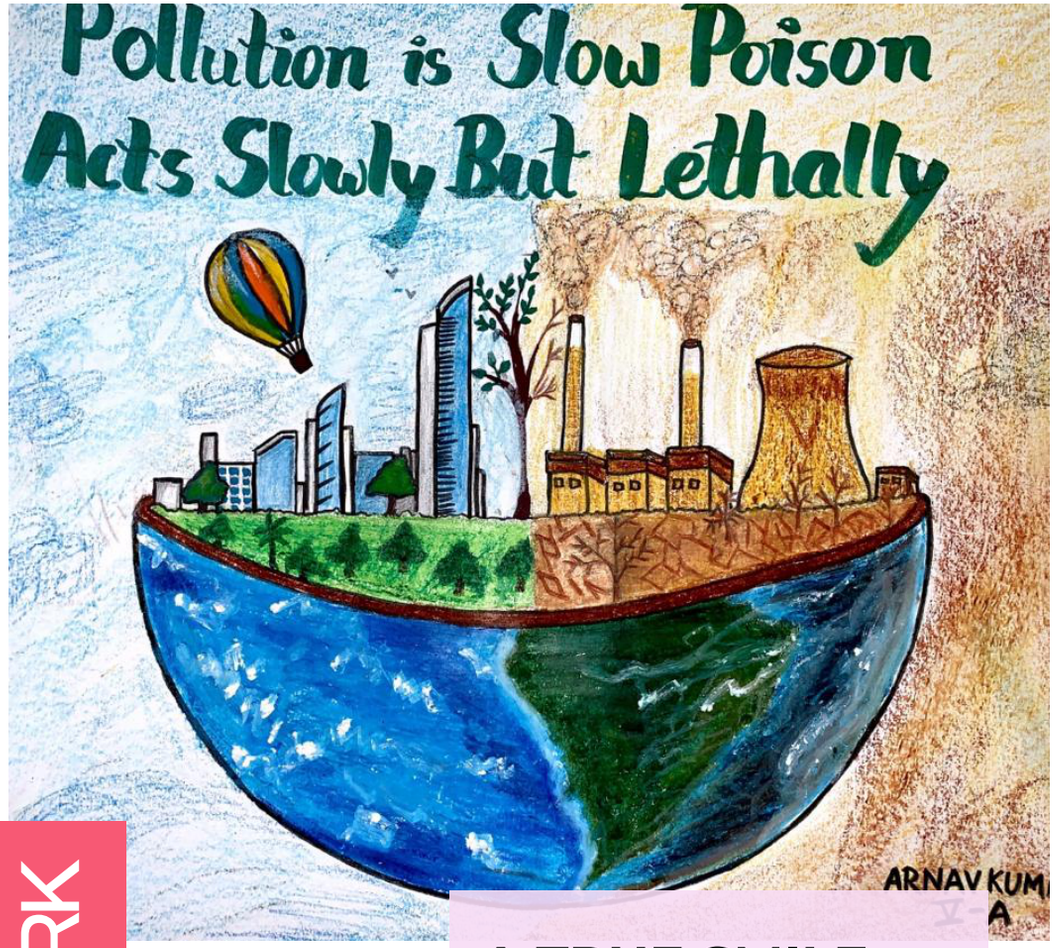
Ahaana Hans 4B

ART WORK



Kunisha Gupta, 5B

ART WORK



Arnav Kumar, 5A

A TRUE SMILE

A smile is a funny thing,
A smile is cute,
A smile is sweet,
A smile is a smile when it is true.
A smile gives us joy and happiness.
A smile is a treasure to hold.
Smile, like you can't stop smiling.
Smile, to spread some joy.
Smile, to share the happiness.
Smile, to share your love
Smile to make the world a wonderful place.
Smile a smile when it's true.

Vyomini Bhat 4D

OUR UNSUNG HEROES

Any society is made by the people in it - the different communities and cultures who come together to live and work in a common space.

Some people in society are known to be heroes, such as soldiers, policemen, and firefighters. We celebrate their achievements and we teach children to be brave like them and help society. However, just like there are known heroes, there are also unsung heroes who work behind the scenes to make our community better.

Teachers are one group of the silent warriors of any society. They inspire us to learn and shape the lives and futures of children in school. They also take on the role of parents and secondary family members sometimes. Teachers must be appreciated more for their role in society.

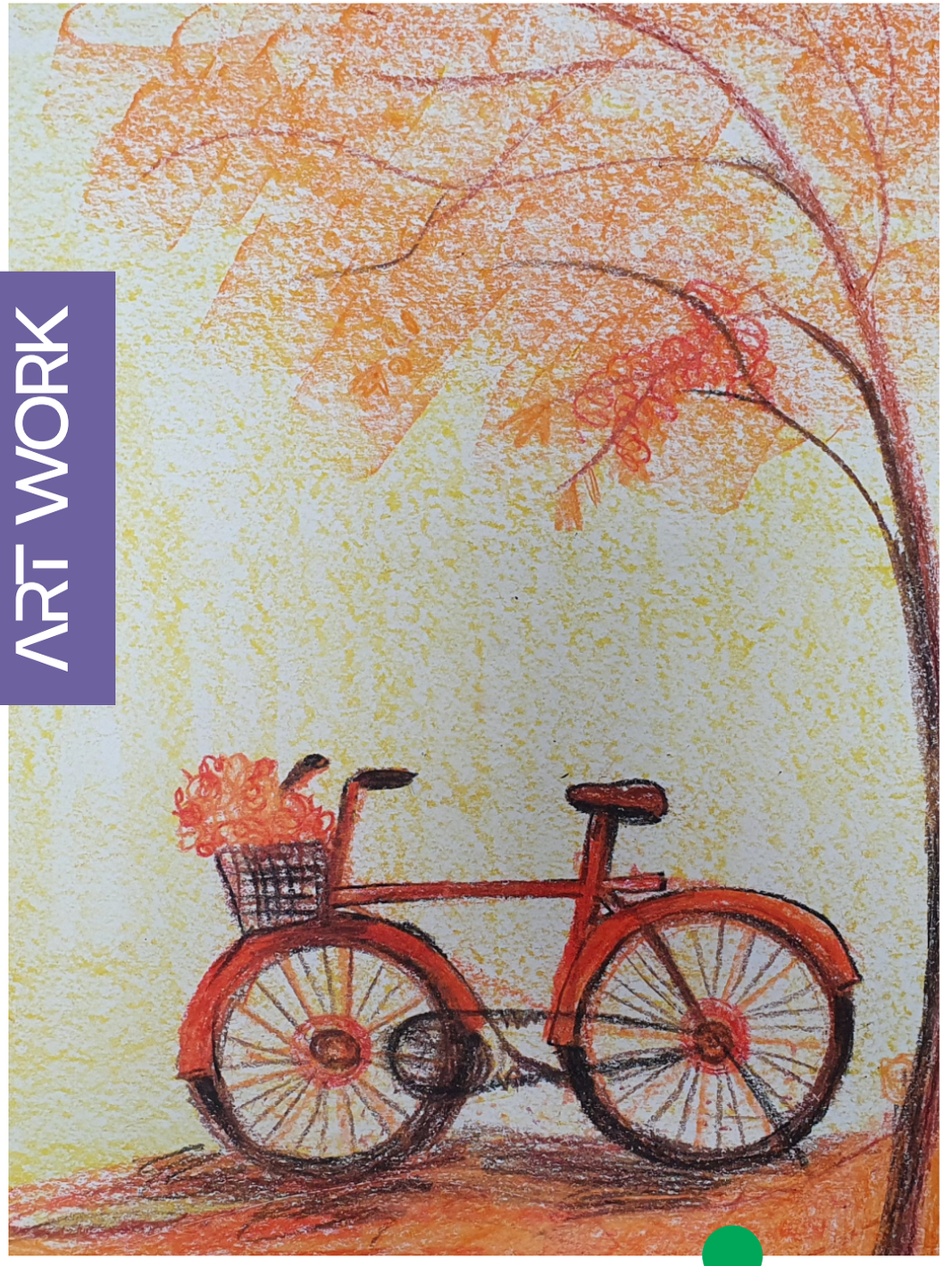
Another group of silent warriors is the healthcare workers such as doctors and nurses, who keep us healthy and devote their lives to taking care of others. These quiet champions dedicate their lives to service. They might not wear capes, but they are the real superheroes.

Finally, we must not forget about our sanitation workers. They make sure that our streets, parks, and shared public spaces are clean and safe. Often, we forget to thank them or treat them like real heroes.

These silent warriors teach us that everyone in society has a role to play and that everyone must be treated well for their service. We must remember to celebrate our silent heroes with more gusto and thank them for their incredible services.

Yashika Sabharwal 3E

ART WORK



Aarnav Aggarwal, 7A



THE GREATEST THINGS TO BE GRATEFUL FOR

Everyday I look around myself and each day I see something new and old that are all extremely beautiful contributions adding to the world. Each one, no matter what shape, color, or personality that he or she has is a special gift to us that all should be grateful for.

Firstly and most importantly I am blessed by the Almighty for giving me wonderful parents, who are my backbone. I am grateful for many other things also but I am especially grateful for my health because then I do not get sick easily and I am able to do all of my fun filled activities. If I did not do these activities, my life would be very boring. By exercising (swimming, badminton) a good amount, my body becomes stronger and it benefits my health. Additionally, I am grateful for my ability to learn things quickly, get things done easily, and progress swiftly. This aspect in my life helps me to conquer my tasks in an orderly manner.

Progressing is a good thing, but it is not as crucial as the right of freedom. If we did not have this in our lives, we would not be able to express our creativity and our feelings about anything that is important to us. Since we have freedom everyday in our lives, we are able to do things that many people in other countries are not allowed to. By expressing ourselves we can make the world a better place and that is a very important aspect in our lives when it comes to helping people in countries that are less fortunate than we are. To me, freedom and free speech are not the only things to be grateful for. I am very grateful for the roof over my head, the food on my table.

I am always grateful for the privileges I have and I respect everything that I am bestowed with. I am thankful to my teachers, family and friends who guide time and encourage me in my low time.

Aarika Nagpal 5B



Keja Jha, 5D

ART WORK

THE WORLD IN 2073 DEAR DIARY

Today is 12 March 2073 and I am 59 years old. The world has changed so much since I was just a nine year old boy. The world, dear diary, has changed so much in the last 50 years.

We have human colonies on the Moon and Mars. Elon Musk City at the Mars colony has a population of more than 2,00,000 people. I will be going there soon to meet family and friends.

I remember how different things were when I was just 9 years old. We have in 2073 eradicated the worst effects of climate change. The Earth is now healthy and the damaged ozone layer has become healthy again. The change from fossil fuel to green energy saved the Earth. The serious pollution problems I faced as a child are now a thing of the past.

The United Federation of Earth with its capitals in Delhi, Baghdad, Beijing and Cairo is the seat of Parliament of a united Humanity. There are no longer 195 counties. Just One Earth for all its 8 billion inhabitants. Wars and conflicts are a thing of the past.

Humanity is committed to scientific advancement, equality and peace for all mankind. Sometimes I laugh that once 50 years back we as a species were at risk of extinction within 50 years because of pollution, climate change, wars and strife. But mankind turned it around. Now there is no pollution, Earth is healthy and the dreaded nuclear bombs are a nightmare of the past.

We leave a Utopia for our next generation in 2073.

Ahaan Gupta 5A



BUNDLE OF JOY

In my family, there is someone really special to me, my 9-month old brother. He might be small, but he fills our home with lots of happiness and joy.

From the day he arrived, my brother brought so much happiness. His cute smile and tiny fingers make everyone in our family love him instantly. When he laughs, it's like the sun coming out on a cloudy day. Even though he cannot talk yet, he has a way of telling us when he is happy or wants something.

I love spending time with my little brother, playing peek-a-boo with him and making him laugh by making funny faces.

Watching my little brother grow and discover the world around him is truly fascinating. Despite the occasional crying and sleepless nights, he is a precious addition to our family and I cannot wait to see him grow into an amazing person.

Ahaana Hans 4B

BLESSINGS OF LIFE!

"Be thankful for what you have; you will end up having more. If you concentrate on what you do not have, you will never, ever have enough." – Oprah Winfrey.

One of the main reasons behind people's unhappiness with life is not appreciating what you already have. There are millions of things to be thankful for, and you will find them only once you dig a little deeper into your life.

Millions of people have to fight a constant battle each day to make ends meet. Even though people are struggling daily right in front of us, we ignore them. Why? Because we do not want to compare ourselves to them. The truth is that such people help us to identify the things to be thankful for. Being thankful for all those things which we don't have to fight for is extremely important and we should learn to treasure what we have.

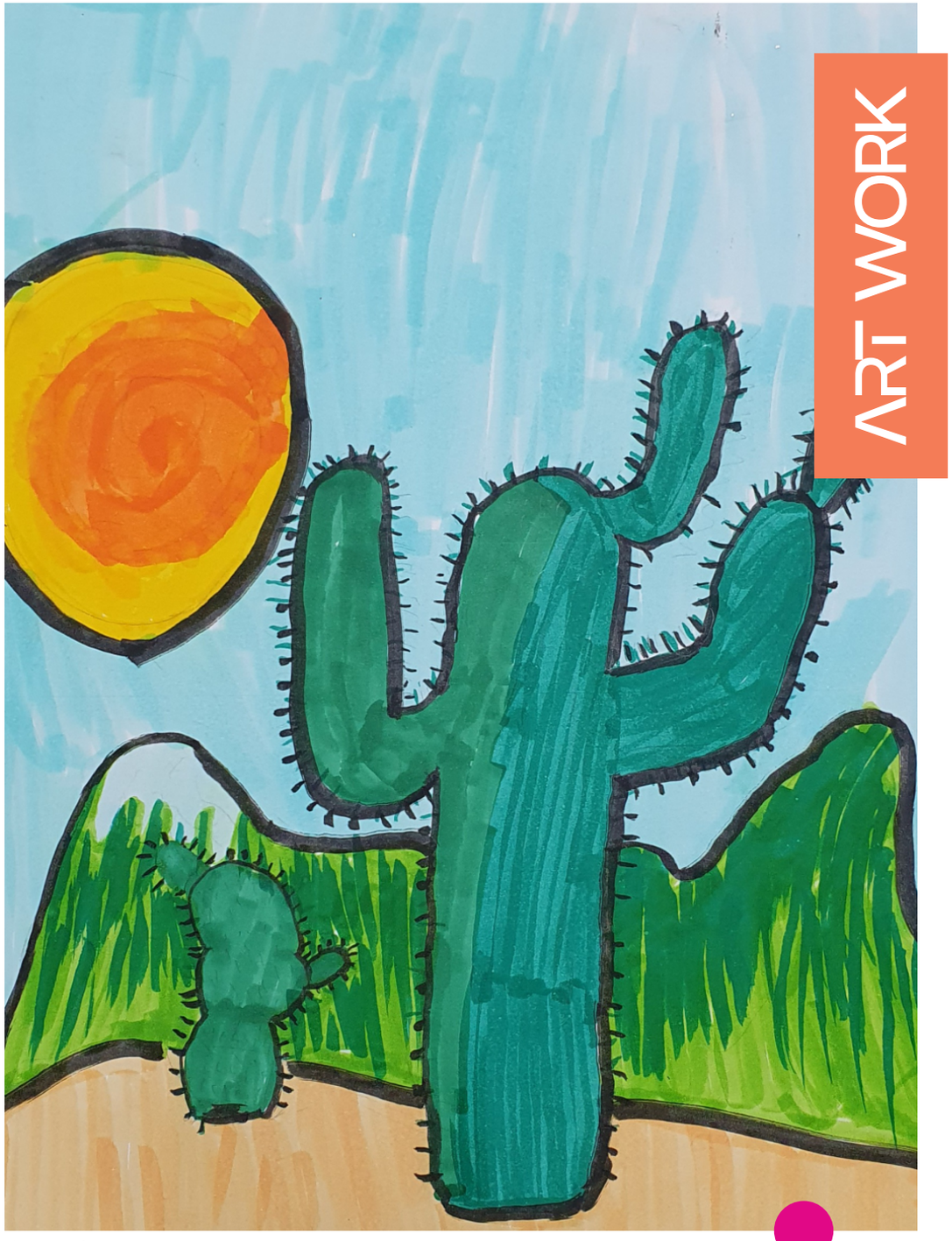
If you are still thinking about the things to be grateful for, then here is a list :

1. Good Health
2. Money in the Bank
3. Good Friends
4. Freedom of Religion
5. Your Parents
6. Weekends
7. Pets
8. Opportunity to Get an Education
9. Having a Home
10. Breathing Fresh Air
11. A Bed to Sleep
12. Laughter
13. Cars
14. Sunshine
15. Time
16. Clean Water
17. Cell Phones
18. Kindness of Strangers
19. Holidays
20. Eyesight
21. Your Mind
22. Employment
23. Moon and Stars
24. Electricity
25. Hearing
26. Modern Medicine
27. Warm Clothing
28. Armed Forces
29. Vaccines
30. Festivals

Now that you know what are the things to be grateful for, start living a life filled with gratitude, and you will see the world differently. Find out what you are blessed with and then begin your journey to a happy and healthy life.

Aarav Singh 3C

ART WORK



Charvika Arora, 5E



A SWEET DELICACY FROM THE MOUNTAINS

I would like to introduce you to a traditional dessert from Uttrakhand. I still remember the first time I had a taste of Jhangora ki Kheer made by my great grandmother who lives in a sleepy small village situated in the hills of Uttarakhand. Since then it has become one of my favourite desserts. It is not only delicious in taste but also full of nutritional values. Jhangora belongs to the Millet Family and is also known as Indian Barnyard Millet. It is considered to be the most nutritious food. It has small round seeds, which are also eaten as a fruit during the fast. It contains abundant amounts of nutritious elements like fibre, protein, calcium, iron etc.

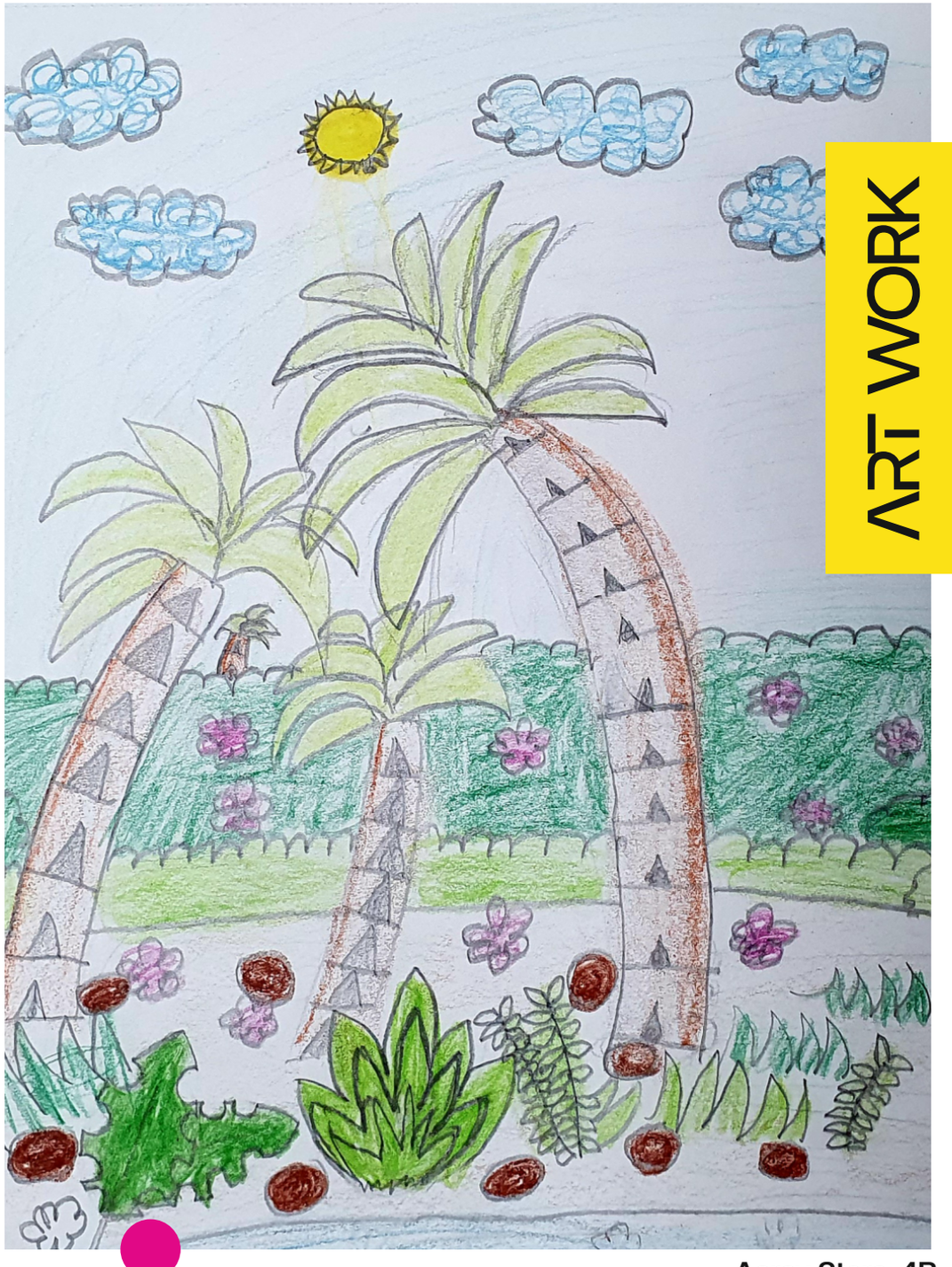
Jhangore ki Kheer is very simple and easy to cook. Keep the milk heated and boil it until its quantity reduces to half. Now add saffron, soaked jhangora, raisins, almonds, cashew nuts and mix well. Let it cook for some time, taking care that the kheer does not become too thick. When the kheer is ready, serve it cold or hot as per your choice.

Jhangora is eaten extensively in the mountain areas. Jhangore ki kheer, bhaat, chhanchiya, etc. are included in the traditional popular dishes of the mountain. Jhangora was earlier called the food of the poor, but gradually, considering its usefulness and health benefits, it is grown and eaten extensively. It is also advised to eat it in diseases like jaundice. Not only this, it is presented as a gift in mountain weddings.

The year 2023 has been declared as the 'International Year of Millet' by the United Nations following India's proposal. India's Millet Mission will become a blessing for 2.5 crore marginal farmers. India is pushing the world to bring these nutri-cereals back to the dining table.

Aditi Arya 3D

ART WORK



Aarav Stora, 4B

STRANGE THINGS AT BRADLEY INN

In the hotel Bradley Inn …

visitors and staff reported seeing a mysterious ghost draped in spider web, shiny cap and long glowing chains appearing and disappearing in the hotel's rooms and corridors, lights turning on/off on their own and furniture moving around. All of them were very scared.

My friend, the hotel owner Mr. Ottman called me and asked for help. I, Rachel, a detective by profession, immediately rushed to the hotel Bradley Inn. When I reached there my friend told me about all the incidents happening in the hotel. After hearing this, I geared up to solve the mystery.

My friend escorted me to room no. 313. When I went inside the room, the lights were flickering on and off. I rushed to the corridor to find out what was happening. I caught sight of glowing chains but they suddenly disappeared. I went to the hallway where I heard someone running to the garret. I rushed there and hid under the bed. I saw all the costumes and glowing chains lying on the floor. Then I heard someone coming close. From under the bed I saw it was none other than the capable manager of Bradley Inn, Ms. Masha. She was playing a ghost ! She was creating some fun because she wanted to make new year's eve special. What a mystery !

Rihanshi Dua 4E

THE BEST ADVICE I'VE EVER RECEIVED

The best advice I have ever received is from Swami Vivekanand who said that whatever you think, that you will be. If you think yourselves weak, weak you will be. If you think yourselves strong, strong you will be. He said that we should always think ourselves as strong because only strong persons can be successful and can lead a happy and healthy life. Weak persons are always afraid of difficult situations and would lead a miserable life. He said that weakness is the main sin in life and that "we should not even touch it with the toe of our foot".

Vidhi Suri 3A

RISTA ON A TRAMI

Rista is not just a dish, it's a symbol of our cultural heritage and the flavours that define our Kashmiri cuisine. There are many reasons why it's my favourite dish from my cultural cuisine.

Firstly, the process of making rista is a labour of love. The meat is meticulously pounded to form soft and succulent meatballs which are then cooked in a rich tomato-based gravy. The traditional way of serving it on a large copper plate called a 'trami' adds to the whole experience.

But what truly sets rista apart is the way it brings people together. In our culture, it's often prepared for special occasions and family gatherings, creating a sense of togetherness and celebration. The sight of a beautifully arranged trami, filled with steaming hot rista, is enough to make anyone's mouth water.

Moreover, rista represents the artistry and skill of Kashmiri chefs. The perfect balance of flavours and the attention to detail in its preparation is a testament to their culinary expertise.

So, it's no wonder that rista holds a special place in my heart. It's not just a dish, but a connection to my roots, a taste of home, and a reminder of the rich cultural heritage that I cherish. If you ever get a chance to try it, don't miss it!

Ehsaan Irfan Bhat 5A

painting IMAGINATION

A moving moon in the vast sky
And the pride of stars glittering through
The birds chirping in the pleasant cry
Flock of birds as they flew
What am I thinking under a canopy
A reverie which turned me blue
I wish to fly beyond the sky
But yet to explore the earthly hue.

Ehsaan Irfan Bhat 5A

ART WORK



Aarav Arora, 4B

HOW I MANAGE MY TIME

My name is Abhiraj Mehlawat. I am a student of class 3. I wake up at 6:30 in the morning and get ready for school. At 7:30, I go to school. I come back home at 2:30 p.m. Then I have my lunch and take a rest for some time. At 4:30, I take my tuition class. After one hour of tuition, I have some snacks. At 6 p.m. I go to play and do some fun activities. Physical and fun activities are very important for our mental and physical health. At 8 p.m. I have my dinner and then I set my bag for school. At 9 p.m. I go to sleep. This is how I manage my time for my daily tasks including studies and other activities.

Abhiraj Mehlawat 3D

THE SILENT WARRIORS OF MY SOCIETY

To our silent warriors who keep our workplace and society neat and clean. They might go unnoticed, but their work never does. A big salute to all housekeeping staff for doing an impeccable job for our society.

Many people in my life have affected me in some profound, meaningful, and permanent way. Regardless of whomever I have met, the people who has done more for me and society than anyone else are the housekeeping staff.

This is a huge role for someone to take on. It is extremely difficult for a housekeeper to provide everything a society needs to be clean

It is very well said that behind every clean society there is a big role of the housekeeper.

Aadhya Mandal 4A



Abhigyan, 4B

ART WORK

Your Dreams !!

Let no one steal your dreams,
Let no one tear you apart,
Let the ambition keep burning
That fires the drive inside your heart.
Let no one steal your dreams ,
Let no one tell you that you can't,
Let no one hold you back,
Let no one tell you that you won't.
Set your goals high,
Keep them fixed,
Let no one steal your dreams,
Your only limit is the sky.
Let no one steal your dreams,
Follow your heart,
Follow your soul,
For only when you follow them
Will you feel truly whole.
Set your sights on high,
Let no one steal your dreams,
Your limit is the sky.

Amyra Bhatia 5C



LIVE TO DANCE

At the age of four, my parents told me an important phrase of wisdom "Dancing is the shortcut to happiness". Hence, since the age of 4 years, I have been learning ballet and jazz dance.

Dance to me was always about attending a fun class, spending time with friends, making new friends and listening to amazing new songs. Now as I am about to turn 8 years old the word 'Dance' holds a different meaning for me.

Today, dance is not just a fun activity, it's my passion. My whole life revolves around this passion of mine. Today I have no stage fright, no cold feet, because dance has given me so much confidence that it has turned me from an introvert to an extrovert. Dance has helped me understand music in a much better way. By writing this article, I just wish to tell my fellow schoolmates that if you like an activity, make sure you turn it into a passion; it will change your life as it has changed mine for good. Today I live to dance and someday I hope to be an artist and perform on a big stage.

Amyra Mohan 3E

LET'S RECYCLE

Look around,
There's so much plastic,
Let's recycle,
It's fantastic.
Don't forget,
About paper and glass,
Recycle together,
With your entire class.
We'll make sure,
We never litter,
Let's recycle,
We're not quitters.
When we place our garbage,
In the bin,
Both we and nature,
Will clearly win.
Thanks for keeping the environment
Healthy and clean.

Arshia Singh Gill 4E

CATS GO TRICK OR TREATING

One Halloween, two cats Lavender and Lilly headed to houses on their street for trick or treating. They went to the first house and a plump little woman wearing a pumpkin costume opened the door and looked for her visitor.

She looked around and found nobody and then, without spotting Lavender and Lilly, shut the door.

Kids these days, she said.

Aw, man! said Lavender.

I wish we could have got some candy!!! said Lilly.

Then Lavender got an idea.

LET'S GET COSTUMES!!!!!!! she yelled.

Ok! said Lilly!

And so, they went to Fashion Cat (a cat fashion brand) and bought some costumes! Lilly became a ghost, and Lavender became a vampire dragon! And they started trick or treating houses and got loads of treats!

Diviana Badhan 3B

ART WORK



Jeyshna Gulia, 5D

ART WORK



Kshrija Bhatia, 3C



TINTIN COMICS AND WHAT I LEARNT FROM THEM

Hi, my name is Shiv Veer Singh, and I'm 8 years old. I have just finished reading the Tintin series, and I'm super excited to tell you all about it. These comics are the best comics ever! Let me tell you why I love them so much.

First of all, Tintin is the coolest reporter ever. He's always going on these amazing adventures all around the world. He goes to places like Egypt, the moon, and even the bottom of the sea. I wish I could go on adventures like him. Since they were published decades ago, I learnt about so much history from them like how Russia was called the Soviet Union. There is a comic named Tintin in the Congo which is banned as it is considered racist now. Times have changed and some things which were considered okay before are not acceptable anymore. Racism on colour, gender, religion etc is not acceptable.

Tintin has the best friends too. There's Captain Haddock, who's always funny because he says funny words when he's mad like 'blistering barnacles'. Snowy, the dog, is my favorite character. He's so cute, and he's always helping Tintin. I wish I had a dog like Snowy. I learnt the importance of friends.

The bad guys in the Tintin comics are really mean, but Tintin and his friends always figure out their plans. It's like a big puzzle, and I like trying to solve it along with them. Tintin is really smart, and I want to be as smart as him when I grow up. I learnt to be brave and calm in times of tricky situations.

The drawings in the comics are awesome. They are so detailed, and I can look at them for hours. The artists made everything look so real. It's like I'm travelling with Tintin and his friends. I am learning to draw Tintin.

One more thing I like is that these comics are from a long time ago, but they are still super fun to read. My parents read them when they were kids, and now I love them too. I learnt that the first comic was published almost 95 years ago, in 1929.

In the Tintin comics, you'll find action, mystery, funny moments, and a lot of friendship. I think everyone should read them, no matter how old they are. Tintin is my hero, and I can't wait to read more of his adventures. So, if you haven't read Tintin yet, you should start right now. You'll love it just like I do!

Shiv Veer Singh 3E

THE ACUTELY OBTUSE POINTS

Once there were a few points,
Who hated to disappoint!
They tried to make a line,
but, instead made a spine.
All curvy and bent,
something they couldn't mend!
They tried to make an angle,
but ended up getting tangled.
All their acutes were obtuse,
this gave them the blues!
But the points didn't give up,
it was time to redevelop.
They came together to make a Polygon,
Shapes were no longer their krypton!
See, the points have a point,
Even the acutely obtuse don't disappoint.
Just believe in yourself and work hard.
No solution will ever be barred!

Mihira Singh 5B

heaven ON EARTH

Kashmir, often referred to as 'Heaven on Earth' is a wonderland during the winter season. As the first snowflakes fall, the entire region transforms into a picturesque spectacle that leaves onlookers spellbound. As winter sets in the valleys of Kashmir, the snow covered peaks of Sonamarg, Gulmarg and Pahalgam become a dream for sports enthusiasts. The mountains provide opportunities for skiing, snowboarding, ice skating and snow shoeing. Winter in Kashmir is not just about the cold and snow, it's also a time for celebration. The locals celebrate 'Chillai Kallan'. Traditional foods like Harisa, a mutton delicacy and Kahwa, a traditional green tea, become staples providing warmth and nourishment in the chilly winters. Christmas is also celebrated in Kashmir, carols are sung in churches. Phirans and Gangris are used to keep the locals warm. As Emperor Jehangir once said, "Agar firdaus bar roo-e zameen ast, hameen ast-o, hameen ast-o, hameen ast-o! (If there is paradise on Earth; it is this, it is this, it is this)."

Mikael Nazir Mir 5C

MY FAMILY

My family is the best,
We're all different, but blessed.
Mom, Dad and my sibling too,
We all stick together like glue.
Big or small, we're all the same,
Love and support is our main aim.
Sharing laughs and shedding tears,
We'll always be there, year after year.
My family is my heart and soul,
They make me feel happy and whole.
I thank the stars above,
For giving me a family full of love.

Jasmyra Kaur Sah 4B

NO COMPLAINTS, ONLY COMPLIMENTS

We always learn our first lesson at home. Our first teacher/mentor is our mother. Whenever I commit any mistake, my mother is always there to correct and guide me. She tells me that we learn from our mistakes. I learn from her something or the other each day. I think the best advice given by her is 'No Complaints, Only Compliments.' It means that we should see the positive side of everything. We should not complain about small things in life. We should love others for their good work and compliment them. Ignoring the negative side and embracing a person for their good deeds make a person happy, cheerful and more confident.

Kenisha Bathla 3C

TRENDS AND INFLUENCERS

Ahhh! Gen-Z kids who always compare themselves with others …

Nowadays social media influencers are trending worldwide. From toddlers to adults, everyone is obsessed with social media platforms such as Facebook, Instagram, Twitter etc. There are various kinds of impacts on each generation.

TODDLERS

This age group is always on screen while eating, sleeping or playing. Influencers such as Diana & Roma, Like Nastya and Vlad & Nikki make kids want everything they have in their homes – their toys, clothes, games, pets etc.

KIDS

This age group only wants to watch YouTube and Instagram reels of influencers like Mr.Beast, Sssniperwolf, Ryan Kaji, Nasdaily, the list is endless. They vigorously watch reels/videos that are barely 10 seconds to 1 minute which makes their brain work superfast. Sadly, kids want to become like their influencers - they want gadgets they have, dress up like them. In this scenario, children have lost their own identity. However, many children learn new things too, like I have learned how to play the piano, dance moves, a new language - Spanish - via tutorials. My younger sister has learnt many poems, counting, names of fruits and vegetables through Youtube videos.

TEENAGERS

The teenagers follow the trends of fashion bloggers, gaming consoles, music etc . They have become more conscious about their overall appearance, their luxurious life, cars, brands and so forth. Most famous influencers for teenagers are – My Miss Anand, Charlie D'amelio and Kyle Jackson.

ADULTS

An average person spends around 3-4 hours in a day just on social media, scrolling reels etc. They do it just for fun, to gain knowledge, to be updated with the times and clearly adults too are obsessed with social media influencers and even want to become like them. Many aspire to become famous and rich through social media while others use it as a worldwide business network.

So, where do you see yourself in this world of social media??

Kiara Makkar 4C



ART WORK

Kunisha Gupta, 5B

INDIA ON THE MOON!

23rd of October 2023 was a historic day for India. With the landing of Chandrayaan 3, India became the first nation to reach the lunar South Pole and the fourth country in the world to make a soft landing on the moon.

Challenges

Four years earlier, Chandrayaan 2 crash-landed on the moon. But this failure did not deter the ISRO team. They worked doubly hard to overcome all the challenges which brought victory to their efforts. After landing on the moon, the rover Pragyan encountered a four meter diameter crater which it successfully navigated and continued on its exploration.

Results

The Chandrayaan mission has been able to record the lunar temperature profile. It has also discovered the presence of sulphur along with other minerals like calcium, iron and many others. These and other findings are extremely beneficial to understand more about the Earth's natural satellite. Apart from this phenomenal success, India also launched Aditya L 1 into space on a solar mission.

Lessons

The biggest lesson I learnt from this episode was that no matter how many times one fails, one must find the courage to move forward. Achieving any goal requires relentless perseverance and unwavering discipline. The key to success lies in meticulous planning just like the ISRO team did over a period of 4 years in planning a perfect lift-off, route trajectory and landing despite high speeds. As Thomas Edison said "I have not failed. I've just found 10000 ways that won't work". The senior scientists focused on eliminating failure rather than achieving success. The sheer teamwork, grit and determination shown by the entire ISRO team is visible proof of the fact that hard work always pays off!

Madhulika Ganesh 5C

WHEN I GROW UP ...

I want to be a dancer and open a studio with my two cousin sisters. Our marvelous studio's name will be Sinka Dancers. We love to perform western dances as well as dances with stunts. We are best at short reel dances. Whenever we meet, we always plan a dance with stunts. We show our performance to our parents. That inspires us to show it to all the people who will come to our studio. What is the reason for choosing the name Sinka, do you know why we chose this name - Sinka? Because S.I.K are the initials of our names. S for Suhana, IN for Inaya and KA for Kyna. Do visit our studio in future.

Kyna Chhabra 4B

50 YEARS FROM NOW

In the next 50 years there will be no concept of money. Everyone will live in peace.

War materials such as guns will be banned. The airports will need no security and everything will move faster in airports. We could also fly using jetpacks from one point to another.

Everyone will have robots. Electronic devices will not need a battery and can be charged from anywhere. All vehicles will be electric.

We may also be living on different planets.

For meals, there will be health tablets, containing the right proportion of proteins and vitamins. For tastebuds though, there will still be tasty food.

There will be only one language in the world for easy communication.

We may also be immortal. There will be a cure for all diseases. Population will also not be a problem as we can live on any planet and so there will be unlimited resources!

People in general may be happier in life!

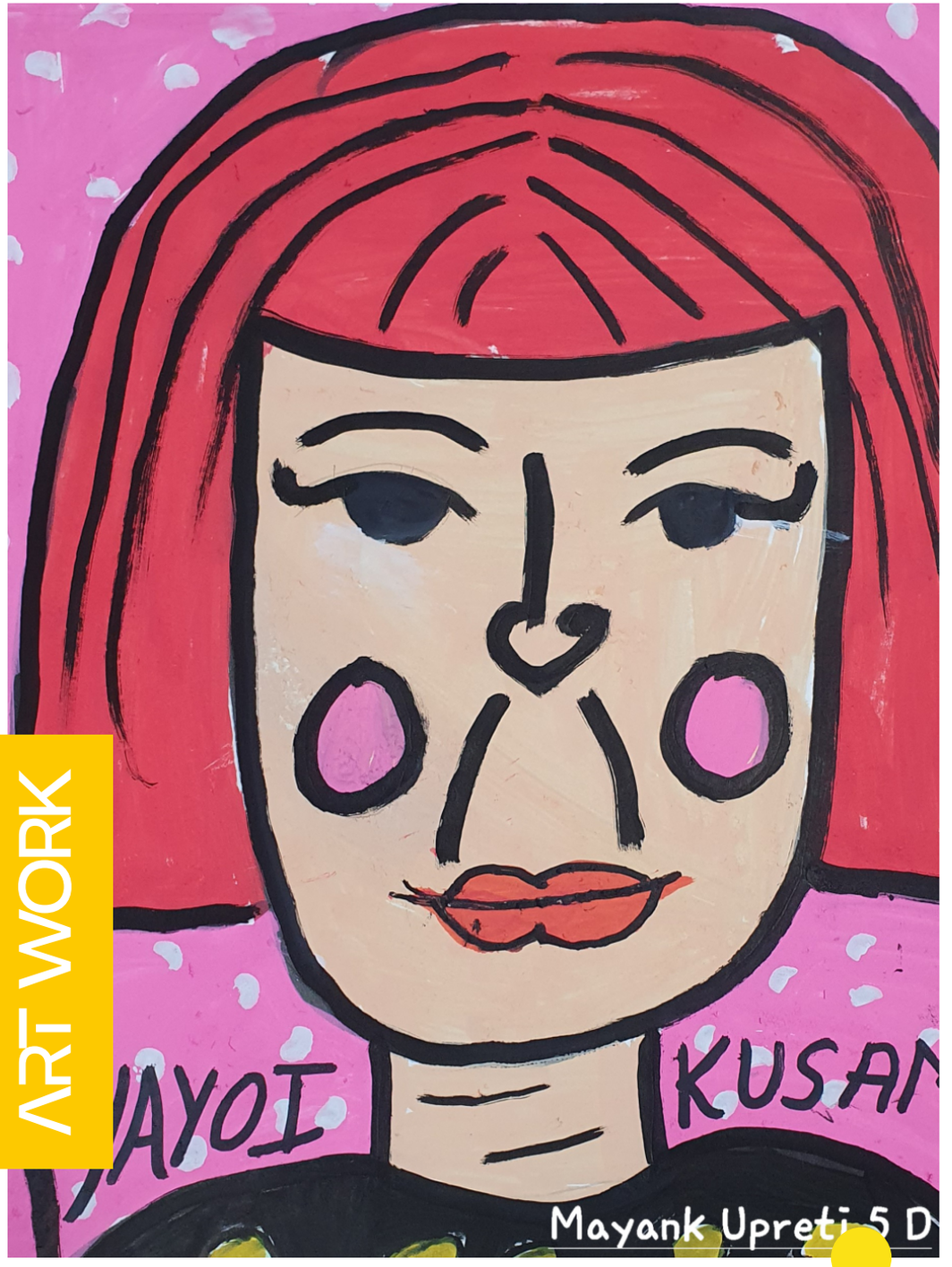
Luv Goyal 5A



Iksha Malhotra, 5B

ART WORK

ART WORK



Kunisha Gupta, 5B

A SCARY RENDEZVOUS

Ghosts are scary and creepy. And when I encountered one, I was frightened to the core. He was so creepy that I was shaking with fear. Still I asked him, "Who are you? Why are you here?"

He replied something in Tamil. After trying to understand for a couple of minutes, I used the Google translate on my device and understood what he was saying.

He said, "Hi! Who are you? What's your name? I am very hungry. Would you give me something to eat?"

WHAAT!! The ghost wants food!! I was quite surprised. After thinking for a minute or so I said, "Okay."

While I was planning to serve him bread-jam-butter, with a delicious lemonade, something stung my arm.

I pinched myself and ZOINKS!!! there was no one. I looked around and checked my watch. It was already 12 noon.

It was a hair-raising DREAM!!!!! But you know what, I enjoyed it too.

Prapti Mukhi 5A

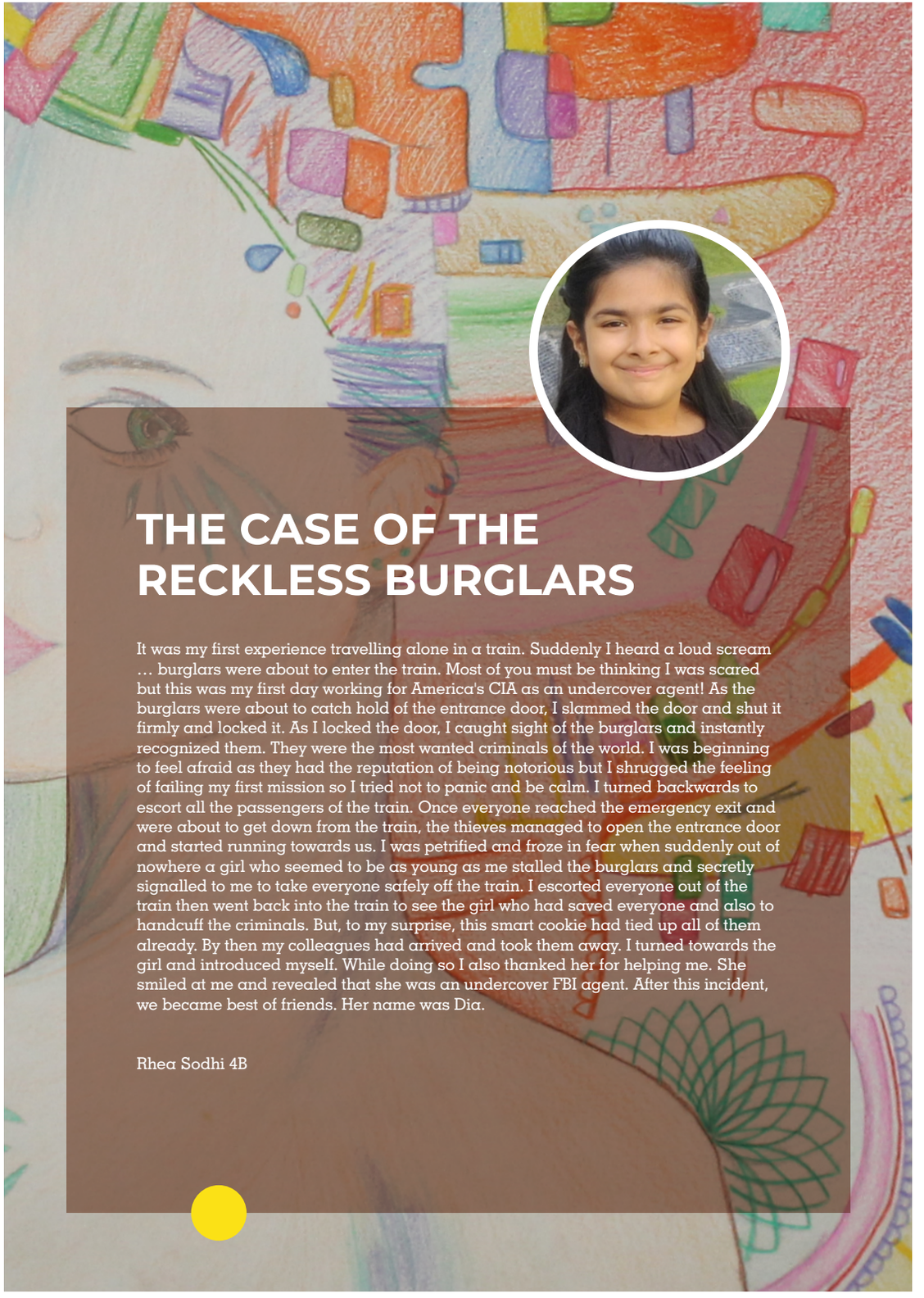


I AM GRATEFUL FOR ...

The things I am grateful for are amazing family, caring and loving parents, warm grandparents, and lovely friends with whom I share my joys and sorrows on a daily basis. God has blessed me with a beautiful life and I am also grateful for the education that I am getting in such a nice school. I am also grateful for my cute and adorable pets whom I love dearly. Not many people are that lucky to be served their favourite food right when they are hungry, but I am and thus I feel grateful for it.

More than the toys, more than my dresses, more than the fancy shoes I am grateful for the fact that I get to wake up every morning alive in my home safe with my loved ones!!

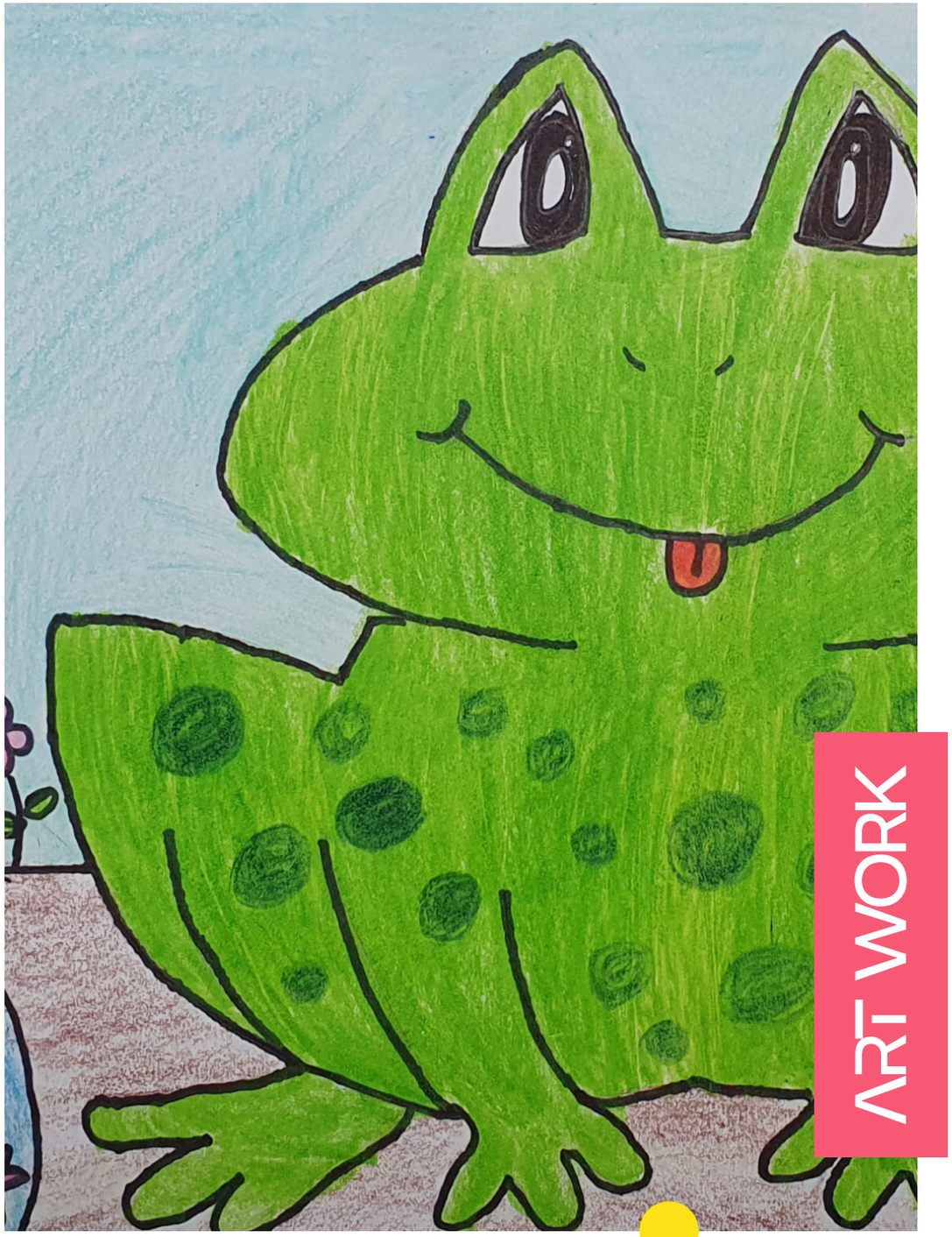
Raizel Thukral 3E



THE CASE OF THE RECKLESS BURGLARS

It was my first experience travelling alone in a train. Suddenly I heard a loud scream … burglars were about to enter the train. Most of you must be thinking I was scared but this was my first day working for America's CIA as an undercover agent! As the burglars were about to catch hold of the entrance door, I slammed the door and shut it firmly and locked it. As I locked the door, I caught sight of the burglars and instantly recognized them. They were the most wanted criminals of the world. I was beginning to feel afraid as they had the reputation of being notorious but I shrugged the feeling of failing my first mission so I tried not to panic and be calm. I turned backwards to escort all the passengers of the train. Once everyone reached the emergency exit and were about to get down from the train, the thieves managed to open the entrance door and started running towards us. I was petrified and froze in fear when suddenly out of nowhere a girl who seemed to be as young as me stalled the burglars and secretly signalled to me to take everyone safely off the train. I escorted everyone out of the train then went back into the train to see the girl who had saved everyone and also to handcuff the criminals. But, to my surprise, this smart cookie had tied up all of them already. By then my colleagues had arrived and took them away. I turned towards the girl and introduced myself. While doing so I also thanked her for helping me. She smiled at me and revealed that she was an undercover FBI agent. After this incident, we became best of friends. Her name was Dia.

Rhea Sodhi 4B



ART WORK

Aarav Stora, 4B

ART WORK



Anju, 5A

MY FIRST TREKKING EXPERIENCE

It was last June. I went on a trip to Mukteshwar with my family. We stayed there for a fortnight. On the seventh day of the trip we went on a beautiful mountain trek. As we trekked, we enjoyed the stunning views, gushing rivers cutting through mountains and hot meals to satisfy the ever-hungry hiker. We went a bit further and saw a zip line over the enormous river. I was excited to go across the zip line and quickly ran towards it after putting on the proper gear. I was filled with joy as I went on the zip line slowly. My family members came behind me. We trekked further and to our amazement found ourselves in paradise. The waterfall was out of this world. After spending some time at the waterfall, we headed back. Midway, I felt a drop of water on my face. It had started to rain. I felt extremely happy that it was raining but we did not want to fall sick so we went to a nearby café which was selling Maggie and tea. We enjoyed our hot meal and headed back to our homestay. That day I realised trekking was one of the most exciting experiences I have ever had. I promised myself to go on different treks each year.

Rhea Sodhi 4B

ACROSTIC

Skillful

Talented

Unique Individual

Determined

Energetic

Never Giving Up

Tender-hearted

Reyansh Aggarwal 4B

ART WORK



Yashaswini Rao, 5B

50 YEARS FROM NOW

According to my imagination the world will change a lot in the next 50 years. There will be more artificial intelligence [AI]. The shopping malls and schools will have more developed skills. There will be self–driven cars which fascinates me a lot.

Things may get super expensive. Food and luxury items would be unaffordable. I don't know if we will get pure food to eat. There could even be a drought if the weather conditions do not support us.

There could be new inventions and discoveries. I think we would be living on the moon, if not moon, maybe some other planet which is so exciting.

People may die due to wars or global warming, due to bad human activities like – harming nature, cutting trees, using plastics, exploiting animals.

In the end, I would like to request all to eat healthy, live simple and maintain peace.

Seerat Kaur 4C

BEST OUT OF WASTE

In today's world, recycling is a very important process. Best out of waste means to create something useful and innovative from the material we don't use anymore. It is a creative and eco-friendly approach where you transform discarded or unused items into something useful and aesthetically pleasing. It follows the principle of recycling and reusing things. It promotes environmental conservation and reduces pollution. Best out of waste promotes sustainable living and reduces waste. Here is an example of a basketball court that has been made by using waste products. I have made it by using a used carton, paper cups, toothpicks, bottle cap, ice cream stick, rubber band and marbles. It is a DIY craft, completely made by using waste and eco-friendly products. It took a lot of time to make this and it can be used in playing indoor basketball with friends. This idea came to my mind as during the lockdown kids had very few options for playing indoor games so I thought of making something that could be played indoors with friends and could be enjoyed by people of all age groups.

Shivansh Kakkar 3D

angels IN THE SKY

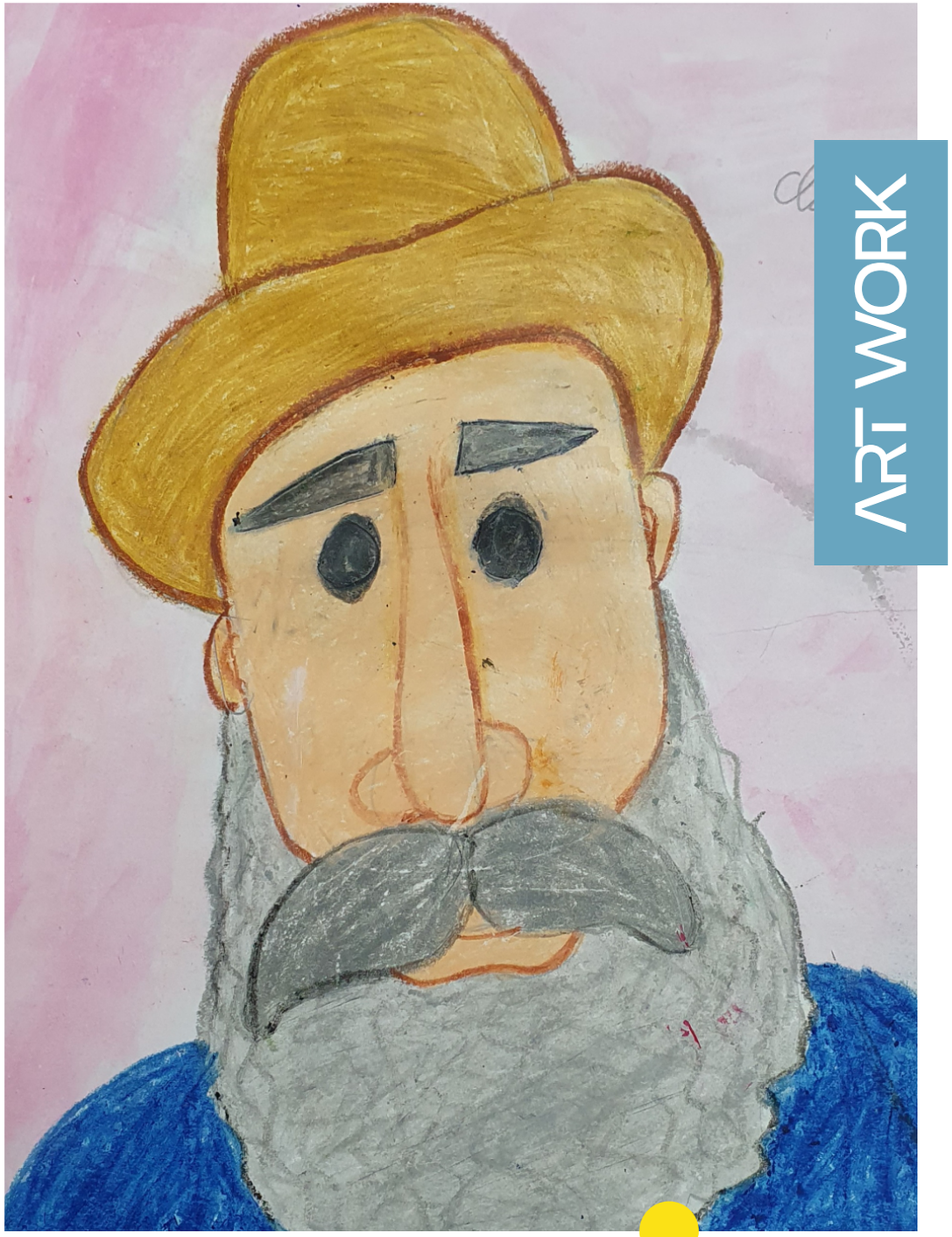
You go to the park for a nice morning stroll and then you decide to take a break. You look up at the sky and see some colourful creatures flying in the sky - birds.

Birds have wings that help them to soar in the air. They have beaks that help them to eat their food (because they don't have teeth. Some birds don't fly, for example chickens, ostriches and penguins, but they are still birds. These kinds of birds cannot fly because they are too heavy for the air to carry their weight.

Let's talk about bird nests. A nest is a place where birds lay eggs. But birds do not live in nests forever. They only build a nest when they have to lay eggs and when the chicks are old enough to fly, they leave that nest and build a new one when they have to lay eggs again. It's like going to a hospital – when you have to give birth to a baby then you go to a hospital. Then they keep you there to check if the child has any problems and after the checking is complete they let you unite with the child. And when you have to give birth to a second child then you go to the hospital again (it is not necessary to go to the same hospital, birds make new ones every time they have to give birth).

After listening to all these facts about a bird, you get tired, so you go to a shop, grab a burrito and then go home. A few days later you collect enough money to buy a pet and after hearing all this interesting stuff about birds you decide that you want a bird as your pet. So you grab your money and go to the store to buy a bird. When you reach the store you see a macaw and take out your money to buy it. But stop! Don't you feel a bit guilty about imprisoning that bird for no reason? Then you have a change of feelings and say you do not want the bird. Well done! You did a good thing to let go of the macaw. Just remember this throughout your life – 'Treat people the way you want to be treated'. Have you ever felt you want to do something but people won't allow you? That is fair because you might get hurt and they are also doing it for your own good. But when you keep a bird in a cage, it is not the same kind of situation. Because birds deserve the exact freedom and allowance like humans do. Remember the time when we Indians were under the terrible rule of the British? This is the exact same thing that you all are doing to these poor birds. That's why I have written this essay for you to understand the life of birds and their importance for the world. Please do not trap birds in cages and make them your pets.

Mrinmayee Krishna 4C



ART WORK

Anja Sharma, 5A

ART WORK



Aarav Arora, 4B

Mathemagic

Maths is not imagination,
It has logic and explanation.
It has lots of applications,
Formulas and theories that support calculation.
Move your eyes and look around,
Shapes and angles us surround.
Height is measured in feet and centimetres,
And distances in kilometres and metres.
Weight is measured in kilograms and grams,
Liquid is measured in litres and millilitres.
Carpenters do calculations, to make the furniture right.
Tailors take measurements, to stitch clothes not so tight!
Profit and loss is calculated in numbers,
Equations and tables we should always remember.
19 out of 20 or 48 out of 50,
Our marks are also expressed as fractions of numbers.
These numbers are then added to calculate our result,
We get our grades based on percentages that convert!
Maths is not just a subject,
It is the essence of life.
Maths is simply magical,
It makes our life right and logical!

Vivan Arora 5C

THE PRECIOUS GIFT CALLED LIFE

I woke up on a lazy Saturday morning. Well, actually my mother, as always, let some sunlight in by pulling the curtains aside. I woke up from my peaceful sleep. I opened my eyes, rubbing them gently but to my delight, the first thing I saw on my window sill was a colourful bird chirping in a melodious voice. At that time I thought, "Wow, what a wonderful day it is! Thanks, Mom, for waking me up." I realized the chirping of birds, the bright morning sun sparkling in the big blue sky, the colorful flowers are all nature's precious gifts to us. And well, I could experience all of it because of this life … the beautiful life … God's precious gift of Life. We must enjoy and respect our lives.

We may sometimes feel that life is unfair or hard. Actually we should not. My sister once said, "Life may not give you the gift you want, but the real gift is life itself." So let's enjoy life, be it our school assessments, inter-house competitions or a family outing with our favourite people. Remember, there may be a lot of difficulties in life, but if there is life then only there is struggle. Let us all Goenkans pledge to live larger than life.

Life is God's most precious gift.

Enjoy it with all its sweet and sour twists!

Vaanya Bansal 3B

GRATITUDE AS A PRACTICE

The greatest things to be grateful for are the love and support of our families and friends who make us smile, as well as the chance to learn and gain an education at school. I find immense gratitude in the love of my family and friends. I am also deeply thankful for the opportunity to learn and gain an education.

Along with the people and things in my life, I have a deep appreciation for the beauty of our natural world, from its stunning sunsets to the vivid flora and fauna and beautiful landscapes. In my view, we must always be grateful for our beautiful and plentiful natural world.

Further, I believe that we should also be grateful for good health that lets us play, run, and enjoy life to the fullest. Additionally, we should remember to be thankful for the simple things in life too - our favourite food, good weather, safe and comfortable homes, books, music, and art.

I believe that gratitude is important because it teaches us to be thankful for what we have and to appreciate the people in our lives.

Yashika Sabharwal 3E



ART WORK

Kunisha Gupta, 5B

just my thoughts...

GEIST IM GEDANKEN

Gestern traf ich einen Geist,
Der sehr freundlich war,
Der spielte gern mit mir,
Und aß gleich wie wir!
Den ganzen Tag waren wir zusammen,
Und haben viel geredet,
Ich sprach über mein Leben,
Und über sein Welt!
Dann Kam die Nacht,
Und Konnte ich ihn nicht sehen,
War er wirklich ein Geist,
Oder nur meine Gedanken!

Devvagnya Khanna 5B

GHOST IN THOUGHTS

Yesterday I met a ghost who was very friendly!
He liked to play with me and ate like us!
The whole day we were together, and chatted a lot
I spoke about my life, and he about his world!
Then came the night,
And I could not see him,
Was it really a ghost,
Or just my thoughts!

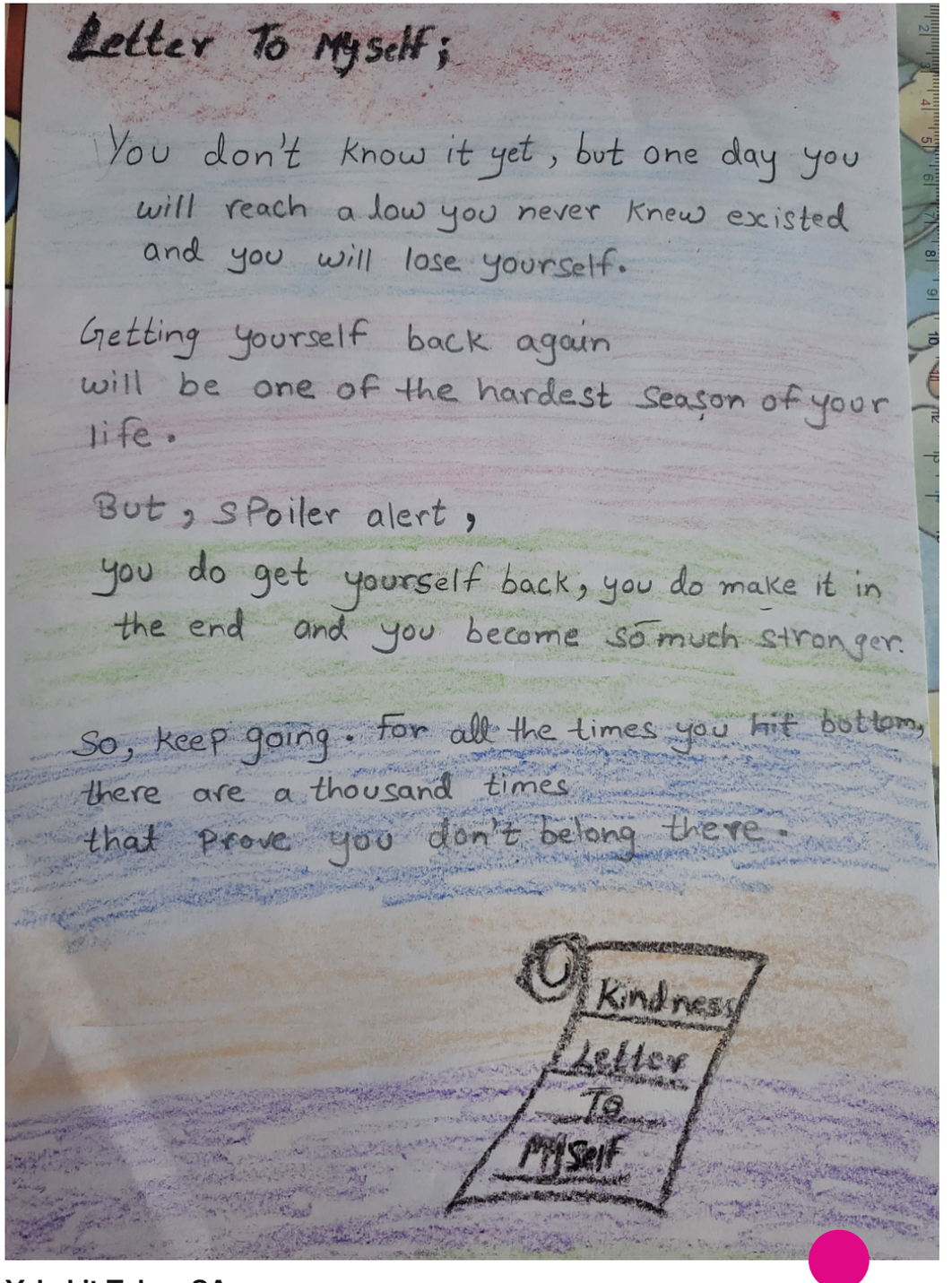
Devvagnya Khanna 5B

PRESENTEZ MOI MÊME

Je m'appelle Myra
J'ai 10 ans
Je suis indienne
J'habite Green Park à Delhi en Inde
Je suis etudiante
Je suis au cinquième
J'etudie à GD Goenka Public School
J'adore les mangues
Mes passe-temps sont jouer de la guitare, dessiner et jouer au badminton.
J'aime encounter de la musique.

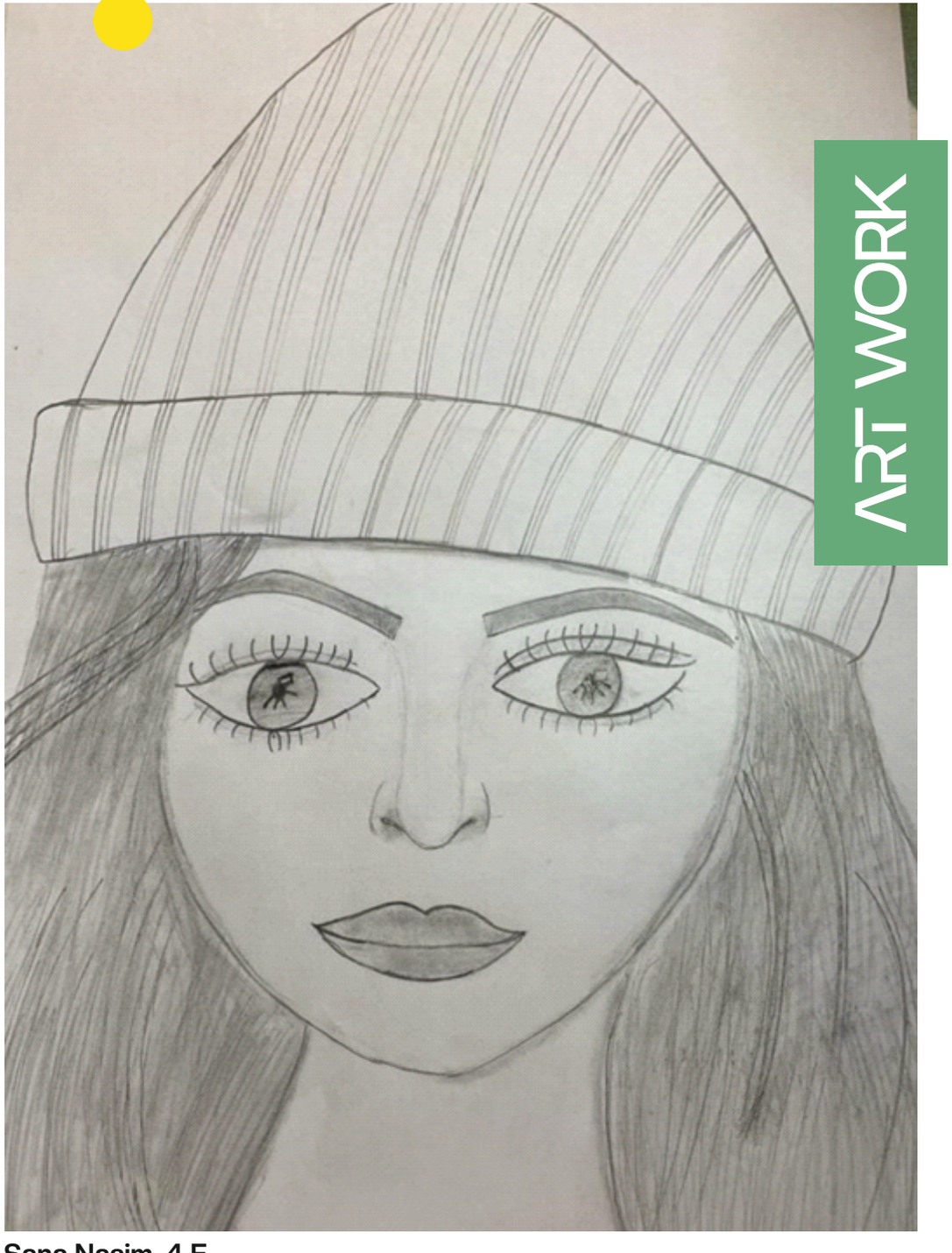
Myra Jain, 5A





Yakshit Tokas 3A

ART WORK



Sana Nasim, 4 E

होशियार प्रिया

एक गाँव में एक लड़की रहती थी। वह बहुत होशियार थी। उसका नाम था प्रिया । वह अपने माता - पिता की आँखों का तारा थी। उसका गाँव नदी के पार पड़ता था, परंतु उसे पार करने के लिए कोई उचित व्यवस्था नहीं थी। एक दिन प्रिया ने गाँठ बाँध ली कि वह इसका हल निकाल कर रहेगी। अगले दिन उसने सभी गाँव वाले को एकत्रित किया और पुल बनाने के लिए कहा। सभी गाँव वाले प्रिया के निर्णय से सहमत हो गए।कार्य में हाथ बँटाने के लिए सभी तैयार हो गए। सभी लोगों ने पुल बनाने के लिए जी तोड़ मेहनत की। दिन भर काम करने के बाद उन सभी का अंग - अंग ढीला हो जाता,पर उन्होंने हार नहीं मानी। अंत में पुल को पूरा हुआ देखकर सभी फूले न समाए।सभी ने एक दूसरे को मिठाई खिला कर खुशियाँ मनाई।

कहानी की सीख-अगर किसी भी चीज़ को करने की ठान लें,तो सफलता अवश्य मिलती है।

जेशना गुलिया

पाँचवीं 'डी'



शिक्षक

जीवन में जो राह दिखाए,
सही तरह चलना सिखाए।
माता-पिता से पहले आता,
जीवन में सदा आदर पाता।
सबको मान प्रतिष्ठा जिससे,
सीखी कर्त्तव्यनिष्ठा जिससे
कभी रहा न दूर मैं जिससे,
वह मेरा पथदर्शक है जो ।
मेरे मन को भाताहै जो,
कभी शांत है कभी धीर,
स्वभाव में सदा गंभीर,
मन में दबी रहे ये इच्छा,
काश मैं उस जैसा बन पाता,
जो मेरा शिक्षक कहलाता।

कायरा मलिक
कक्षा - चौथी - ई

मेरा रोबोट

मैं एक ऐसा रोबोट बनाऊँगी जो देश की सेवा करेगा|मेरे रोबोट का नाम तृप्ति होगा|वह भारतीय सेना में काम करेगी और देश की रक्षा करेगी। जब युद्ध होगा तब सरहद पर शत्रु से लड़ने में मदद करेगीI तृप्ति हर मशीन को चलाना जानती होगी। तृप्ति में ऐसी शक्ति होगी कि वो कभी भी अपने हाथों को बंदूक में बदल सकेगी ताकि शत्रु को हरा सके। तृप्ति के साथ मिलकर मैं और रोबोट बनाऊंगी जो देश के लिए काम करेंगे Iवे रोबोट आर्मी के हर काम में मदद करेंगे जैसे कि बंदूकें,बम इत्यादि सब चलाना जानते होंगे। घायल सिपाहियों की भी मदद करेंगे। मेरी सोच ये है कि मैं देश के लिए ऐसे आविष्कार करूँ जो वे मेरे देश की ताकत बनें।
मेरा देश मेरा गर्व

रिहांशी दुआ
कक्षा - चौथी-ई



माँ

माँ और माँ का प्यार निराला,
उसने ही है मुझे संभाला,
मेरी माँ बड़ी है प्यारी,
मेरी माँ बड़ी निराली।
क्या मैं उनकी बात बताऊँ ,
सुबह सवेरे मुझे जगाती ,
विद्यालय के लिए मुझे सजाती,
स्कूल से मेरे आते ही अति खुश हो जाती ।
पौष्टिक भोजन मुझे खिलाती,
गृह-कार्य भी पूरा करवाती,
माँ और माँ का प्यार निराला,
मुझ पर गुस्सा जब है आता
दो मिनट में ही उड़ भी जाता।
मेरी माँ मेरी जान ,
रखती मेरी पूरा ध्यान ,
माँ और माँ का प्यार निराला,
उसने ही है मुझको खूब संभाला

अर्शिया सिंह गिल
कक्षा - चौथी -ई



भगवान कभी विद्यालय आना

भगवान आप भी कभी ,
मेरे विद्यालय में आ जाना।
छ: घंटे तो क्या ,
दो घंटे ही बिता जाना ।।
सारी सृष्टि पर आप ,
अपना हुक्म चलाते हो ।
ज़रा शिक्षकों से कहकर विद्यालय में ,
कक्षा परीक्षा बंद करके दिखाना ।।
चाँद , सूरज , तारे ,
तो आपने बना दिए ।
ज़रा सोलर सिस्टम का ,
चित्र बनाकर दिखलाना ।।
नहीं कठिन है कुछ भी ,
आपके लिए भगवान ।
ज़रा हिंदी के ' कठिन-शब्द ' ,
आप भी लिखकर दिखलाना ।।
भगवान आप भी कभी ,
मेरे विद्यालय में आ जाना ।।

मेरा अब तक का स्कूली सफ़र

छोटे-छोटे कदमों से,
आज विद्या की ओर बढ़ते चले हम,
ए.बी.सी.डी. से क,ख,ग तक,
ख़ूब खेले और पढ़ें हम।

अभी ज्ञान का पाठ पढ़ा था,
जीवन पथ पर चलना सीखा था,
फिर आई एक रूकावट,
कोरोना ने बदली स्कूल की सजावट।

ऑनलाइन का चलन आया,
जिसने नया एक सबक़ सिखाया,
किसने सोचा था ऐसे दिन आएँगे,
शिक्षक और सहपाठी स्क्रीन पर ही नज़र आएँगे।

अनम्यूट और स्क्रीन शेयरिंग,
करते-करते निकले दो साल,
दोस्तों से न मिल पाए,
हुआ सबका ऐसा बुरा हाल।

फिर से नए दिन आए,
तीसरी कक्षा में हमने कदम बढ़ाए ,
मिले नए अध्यापक और दोस्त,
परंतु भूल चुकें थे सब साथ रहने का जोश।

क्लास मॉनिटर बनना सबको,
सबसे आगे निकलना हमको,
यहीं था नए दिनों का शोर,
जिसने बनाया हम सबको कठोर।

छोटे-छोटे कदमों ने,
चलना नहीं दौड़ना सीखा,
ज्ञान की कमी नहीं है यहाँ पर,
अब मैंने इतना सीखा।

आन्या चौधरी
कक्षा - चौथी -ई

I FIND MY WAY

CELEBRATING MYSELF

Each year, I grow,

becoming me, With hobbies,

I learn to be free.

I seize each moment,

day by day, In joyful passions,

I find my way.

HANDLE WITH CARE

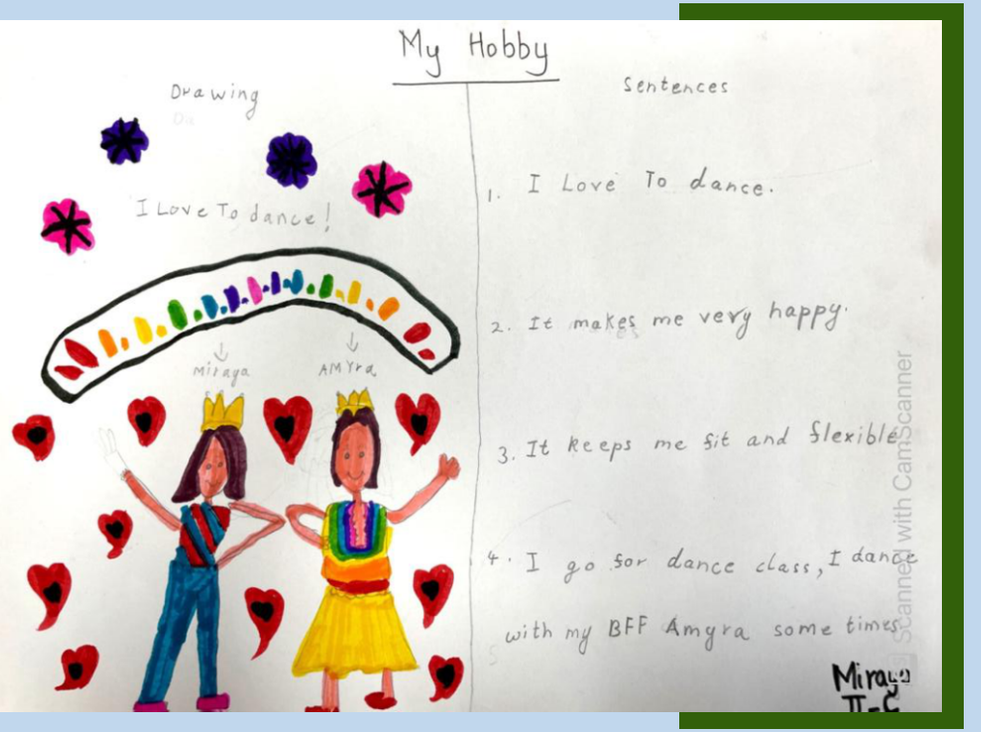
If your family is experiencing difficulties at home. I would like to provide additional support at school. I understand that you are not always able to share details about what is going on and that is completely okay. If your child is coming to school after a hard night, morning or weekend, please text me "HANDLE WITH CARE." Nothing else will be asked or said. This will help me know that your child may need extra help, patience, time, and love during the day.

Manjeet ma'am
Headmistress

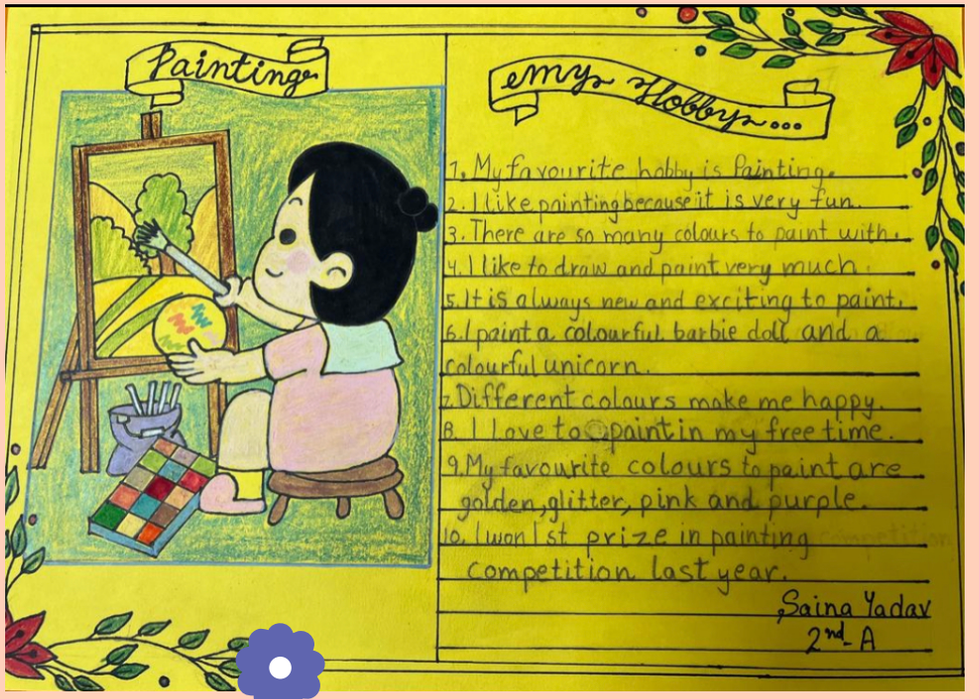


1. My birthday comes on 27th October.
2. I celebrate this day with my friends and family.
3. Everyone wish me happy birthday.

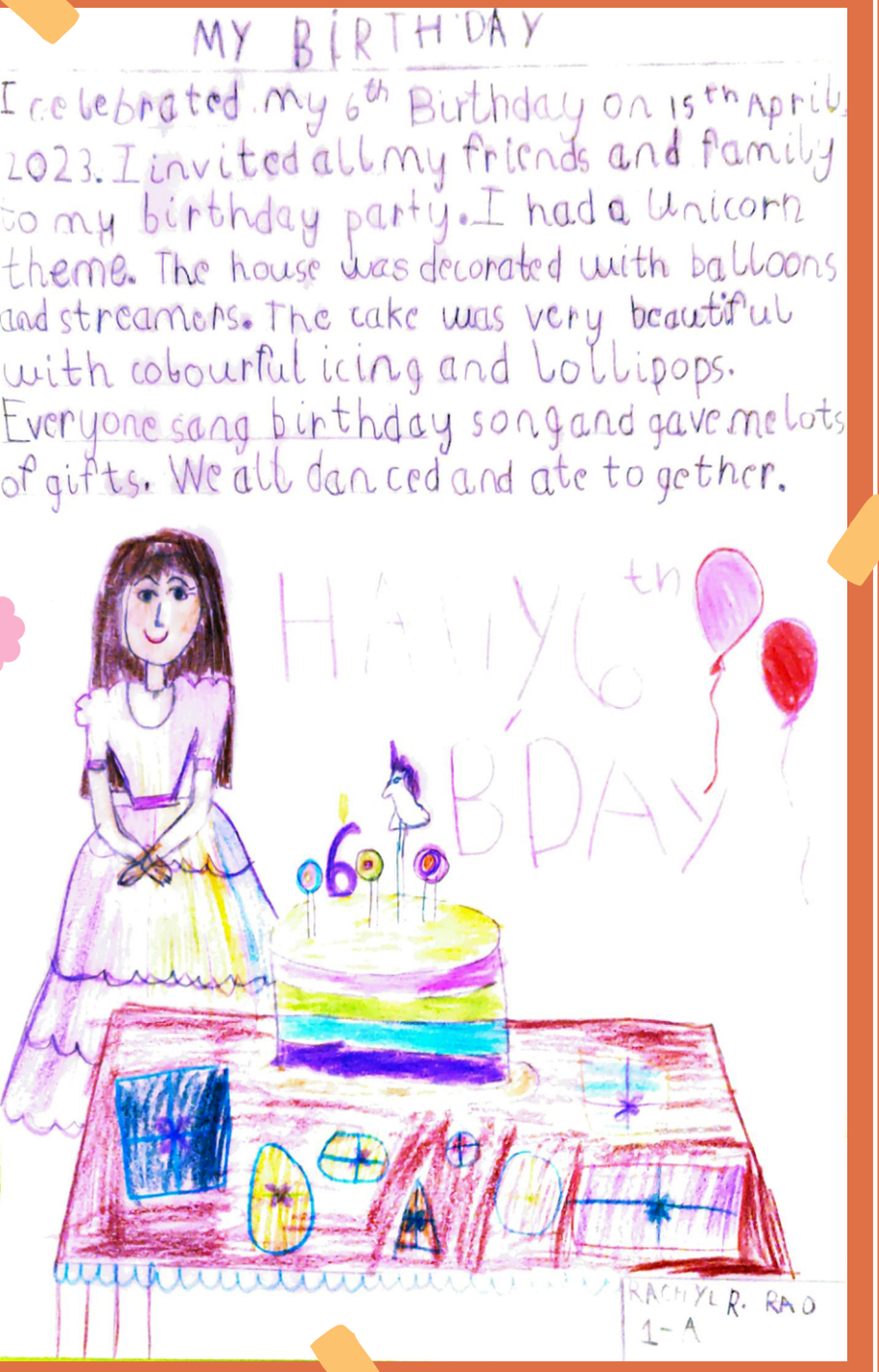
Jasri Janvi
I-A



In every moment,
big or small,
I'll celebrate giving my all
My childhood's cup is
filled with mirth,
With birthdays, parties,
love, and worth.


Painting
my Hobby...
1. My favourite hobby is painting.
2. I like painting because it is very fun.
3. There are so many colours to paint with.
4. I like to draw and paint very much.
5. It is always new and exciting to paint.
6. I paint a colourful barbie doll and a colourful unicorn.
7. Different colours make me happy.
8. I love to paint in my free time.
9. My favourite colours to paint are golden, glitter, pink and purple.
10. I won 1st prize in painting competition last year.
Saina Yadav
2nd A


My Hobby
My Hobby is playing football.
I like playing football because it is so fun running and playing football with my friends in the garden.
I feel fresh and energised when I play football.
I also go for football classes to learn more about it.
TANISH JUNEJA
II-C
I Love playing football.


MY BIRTHDAY
I celebrated my 6th Birthday on 15th April 2023. I invited all my friends and family to my birthday party. I had a Unicorn theme. The house was decorated with balloons and streamers. The cake was very beautiful with colourful icing and lollipops. Everyone sang birthday song and gave me lots of gifts. We all danced and ate together.
HAPPY 6th BDAY
RACHYL R. RAO
1-A

It's my Birthday



My birthday comes on 7th July.

I celebrate my birthday with my family and friends.

I love my birthday because I get a lot of gifts from everyone.

The best gift I get at my birthday party was a hair salon Kit.

My mother makes yummy dishes of my choice.

Yeshikaa Kapoor

I had lot of fun on my birthday. I^st - E

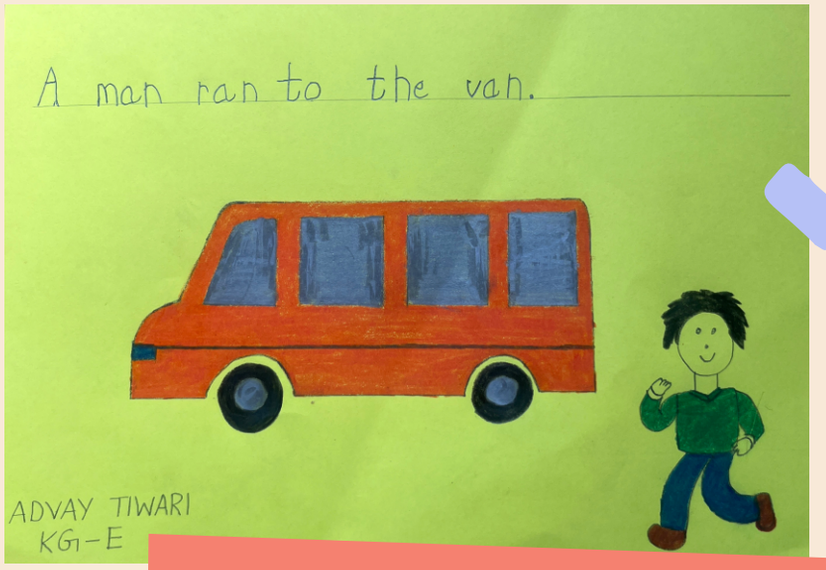
My Hobby Is Drawing



1. My favourite hobby is drawing.
2. I like to draw animal, humans and natural sceneries
3. In the beginning, I could not even draw but now, my drawing is very good.
4. I like drawing because it's too much fun.
5. Drawing also makes me creative person.
6. My teachers always praise me for my drawings.
7. My mother and father love my drawing.
8. I enjoy drawing very much.

NAME = ADVIKA MEHLAWAT

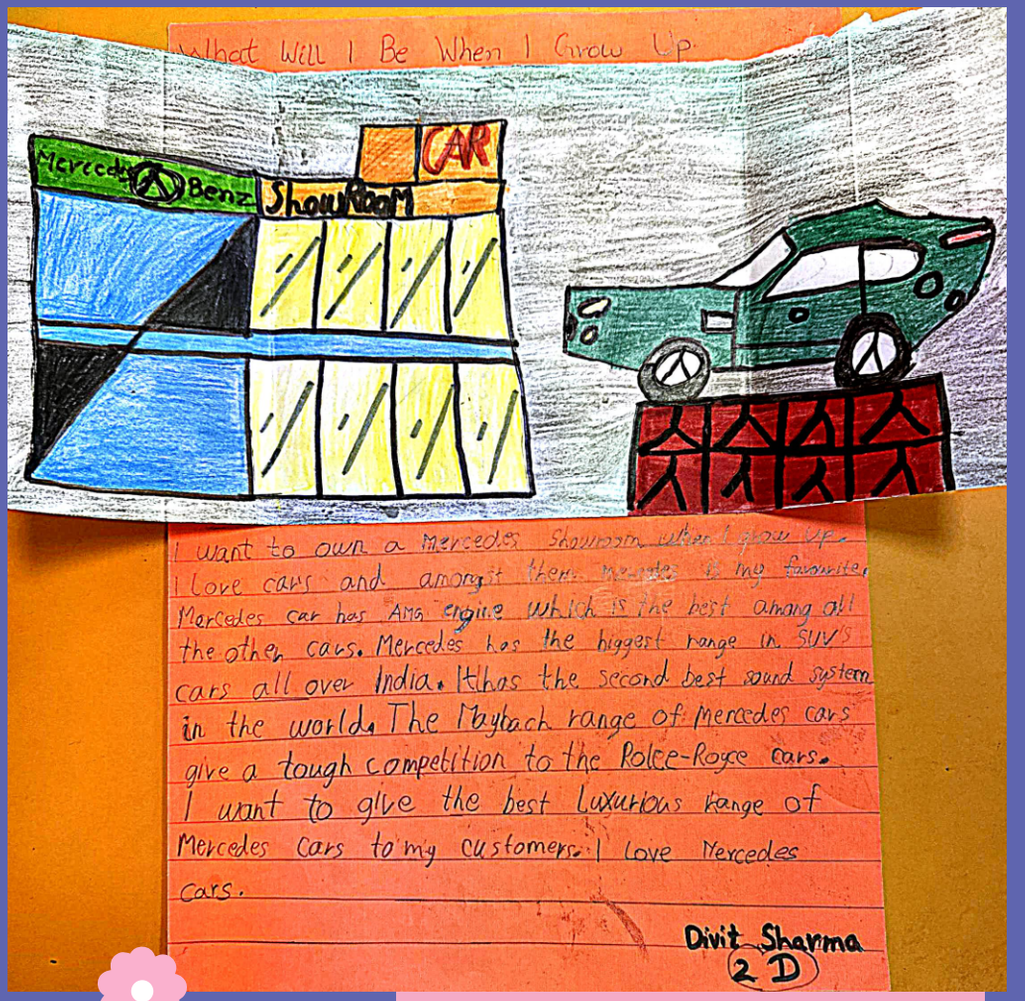
CLASS & SECTION = 2-B



STORIES UNTOLD

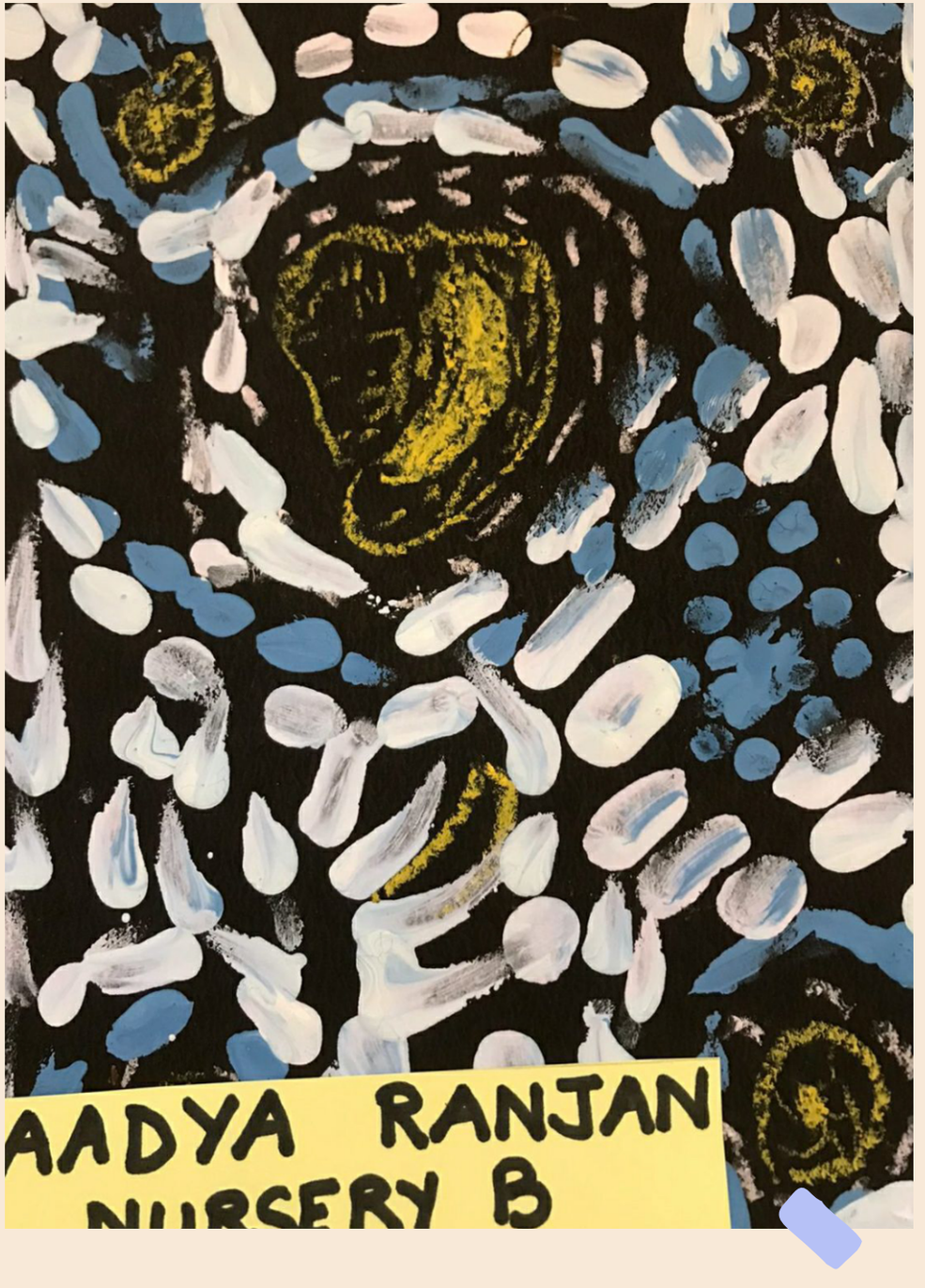
EXPLORING THE WORLD

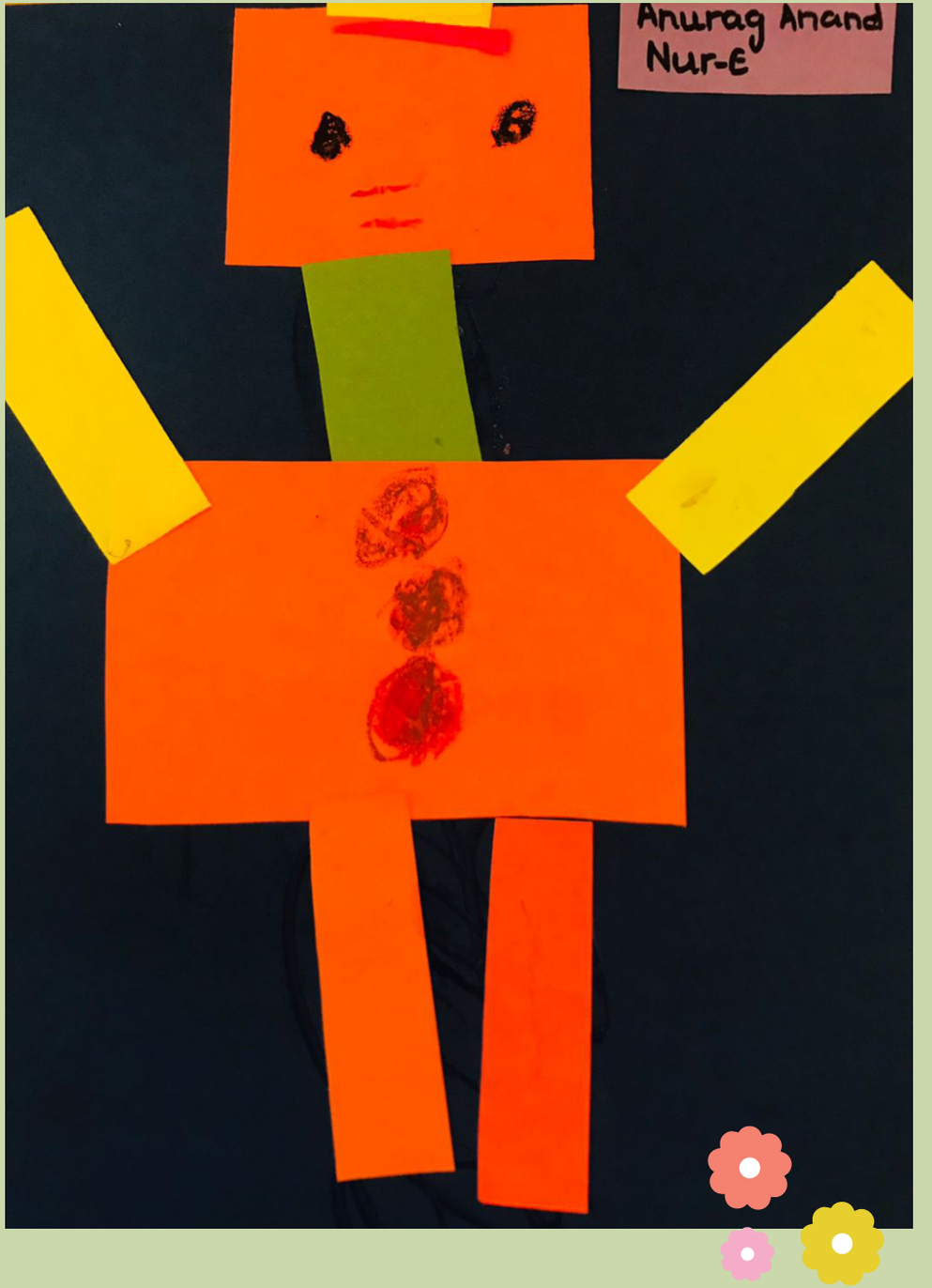




Now I've just begun,
To sense the big wide world,
A world with endless possibilities
This is how I learn, with glee.

With fingers messy, I feel and touch,
All the shapes I twist and turn,
Through windows, I see views unfold,
Outside and inside, stories untold.


AADYA RANJAN
NURSERY B

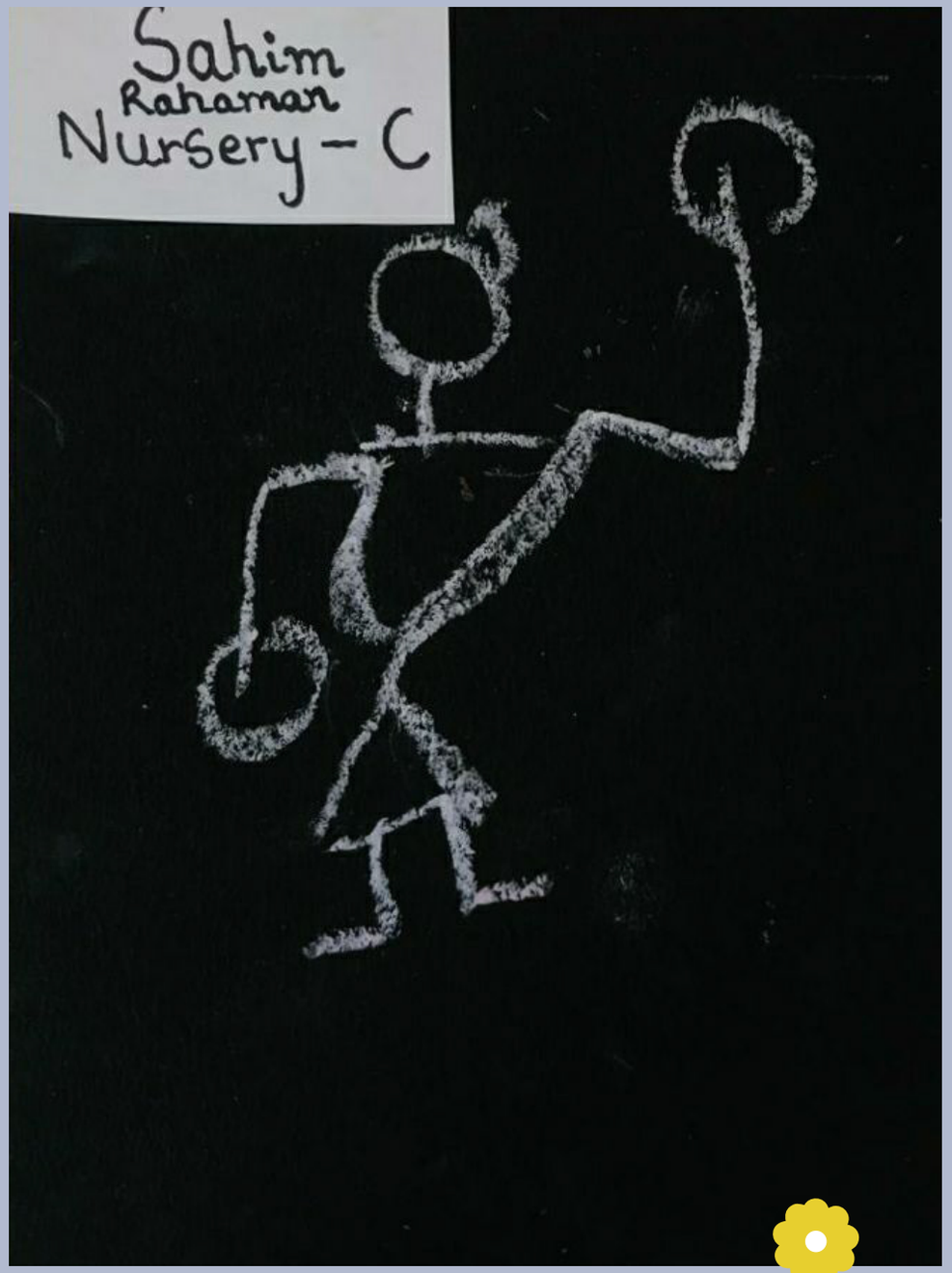

Anurag Anand
Nur-E


Divyansh
Nursery - A


Heer Manchanda
Nur-E


MYRA GUPTA
NURSERY B


Ransh Dudi
Nur-E


Sahim
Rahaman
Nursery – C


Vaayu Sejwal
Nursery – C


Jhalak
Nur-D


Purv Khandelwal
Nur-E

TIME TO PLAY

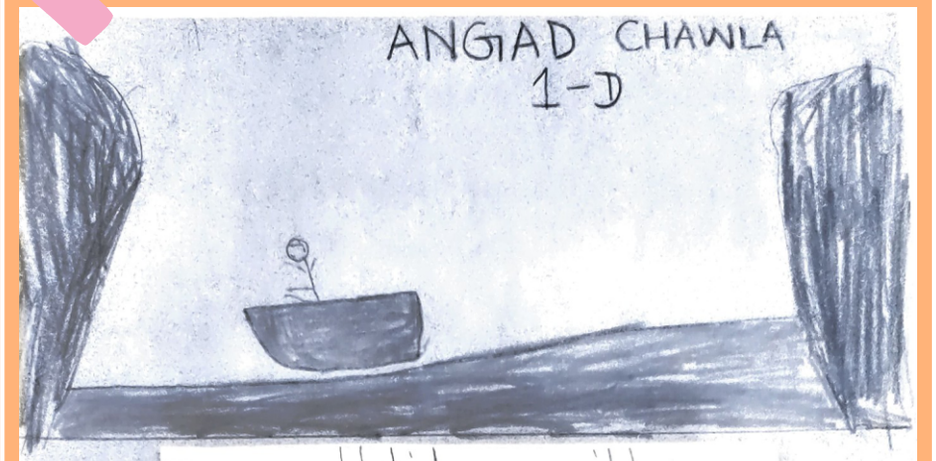
FAMILY HOLIDAY

1. I love going on trips with my family for vacation.
2. Last year, we went on a trip to Kerala for vacation.
3. During the trip we stayed close to a beach which was full of palm trees.
4. We enjoyed visiting the mangroove forest and Poovar island. We took a boat to reach the island which had a beach with golden sand and gente breeze.
5. We had lot of fun visiting the light house on Kovalam beach. and playing in the water at the beach.
6. But the best part was enjoying in the swimming pool at the resort with my papa.
7. We also visited Sree Padmanabhaswamy Temple to seek blessings of the god.
8. I really enjoyed the trip and wish to visit Kerala again.



Shanaya Negi. 2-A

ANGAD CHAWLA
1-D



Holiday with family

I went to Devprayag with my family. There I did rafting. bathed under a water fall. I also played cricket with my brother. I ate maggie and cheese toast.

Holiday with Family

DUBAI



Abhiram Veer Gulati

Abhiram Veer Gulati

TOPIC ..... DATE.....

Holiday with Family

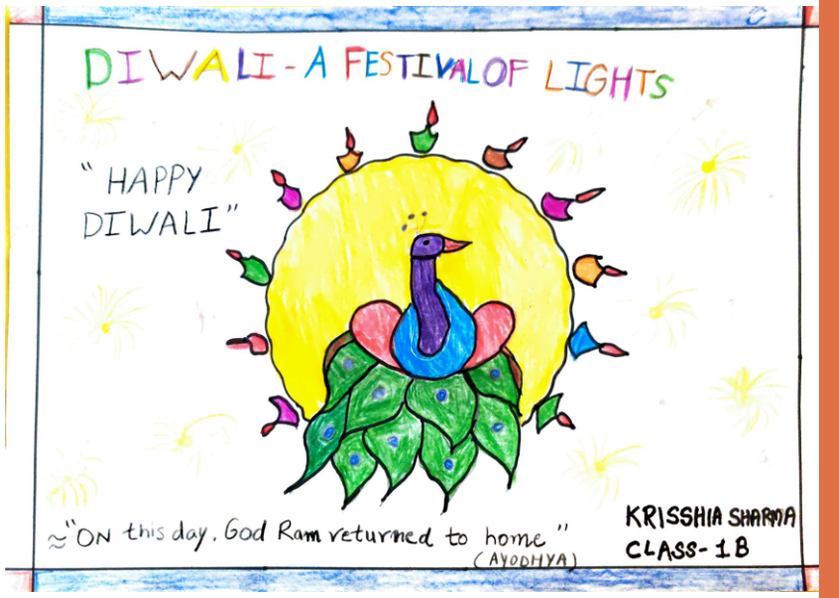
Dubai

In the last summer vacation my family and I went to Dubai to celebrate my sixth birthday while travelling in aeroplane, I was amazed to see clouds and miniature buildings. I boarded Dubai metro to reach my hotel. Dubai is very unique we saw luxury cars and huge buildings all around us. During my trip, I visited Burj Khalifa, Museum of Future and Warner Bros World. The entire trip was perfect with my family tasty food and great architecture.

With loved ones close, magic's here,
Joyous sparkles, bringing cheer.
Colours, songs, and warm embraces,
Together we find love in these places.
Let's laugh and dance, hand-in-hand,
In festivals, love makes us grand!

BRINGING CHEER

FESTIVALS



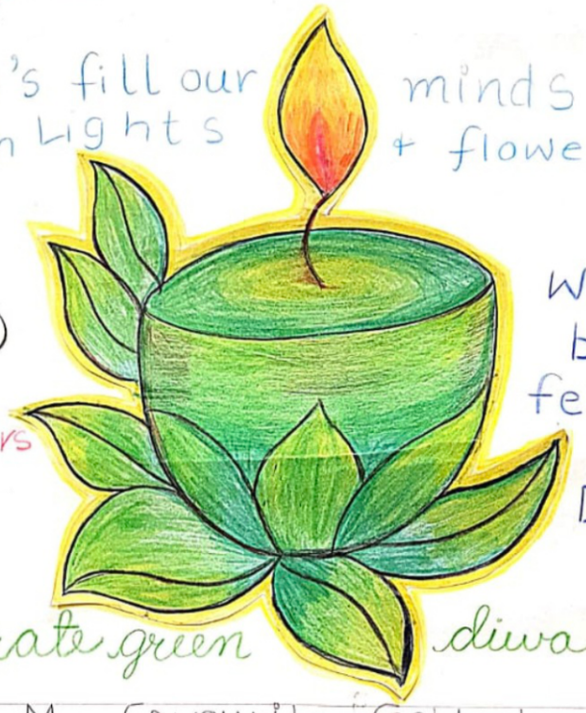


DIWALI also known as DEEPAVALI in sanskrit means row of lights. It is celebrated by lighting lamps diyas and bursting crackers. It is a festival which commemorates the victorious return of Lord Rama to Ayodhya after saving his wife sita from the demon king Ravana It is one of the important festivals in Hindu culture we worship Goddess Lakshmi and Lord Ganesha during diwali we eat sweets and share gifts with neighbours. diwali is our favourite festival as we get time spend time with family and enjoy holidays buy new clothes and fire works.

-NIYATI SHETTY
I-C

This Diwali

Let's fill our minds & homes with Lights + flowers



Say no ⊗ to Crackers

World's best festival is Diwali

"let's celebrate green diwali"

My favourite festival

My favourite festival is Diwali. It is called the festival of Lights. ON this day, Lord Ram returned to Ayodhya after the exile of 14 years. I really like this festival because it brings happiness. I decorate my home with flowers, candles and Diyas. My mother and I love to make rangoli. We wear new clothes and then offer our prayers to LORD GANESHA and GODDESS LAXMI. Every year, my family gifts sweets and saplings to our near and dear Ones...

PRANSHI NIJHAWAN, II-E

Navratri

My favorite festival is Navratri because I love dancing. It is a festival of nine days. We worship nine forms of goddess Durga. I go to my Dadis' house in Gujarat to celebrate Navrati. In the morning I go to Durga temple with my Dadi to pray. In the evening, I wear my favorite dress Chaniya Choli and play Garba and Dandiya with my Cousin brother Vansh and my friends. Vansh also plays drum in Navrati. I also enjoy eating different sweets made by my Buwa and Dadi.





Namasya Kariya
2-E

Ashish
28

My favourite festival



My favourite festival is christmas.
The christmas is celebrated on 25th December.
In christmas santa claus gives gifts and chocolat
I decorate the christmas tree.
We have christmas party in school and in ho
We give gifts to poor and needy peoples and sprea
happiness.

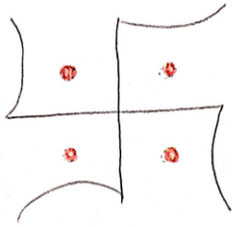


My favourite festival is Christmas.
I love Christmas because I get a chan
to open many gifts which I love.
Also, christmas is snowy and brig
Christmas is all about family, delicious
holiday, movies and overwhelming jolli

Keya Jha
2-D

MY FAVOURITE FESTIVAL





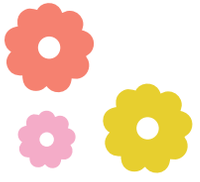


HAPPY DIWALI

India is a country which is full of festivals. Of these, my favorite is the festival of lights - DIWALI. It is the celebration of returning of Lord Rama to Ayodhya after 14 years of exile. We light candles and diyas. We make rangoli at our main door. The happiest part is we get a week's holiday from school. We burn organic crackers. All my relatives and friends go to each other's house and exchange sweets. We all worship laxmiji and Ganeshji at night.

Oh what a great festival it is !!

BY:-
VIVAM CHOWDHRY
2 D



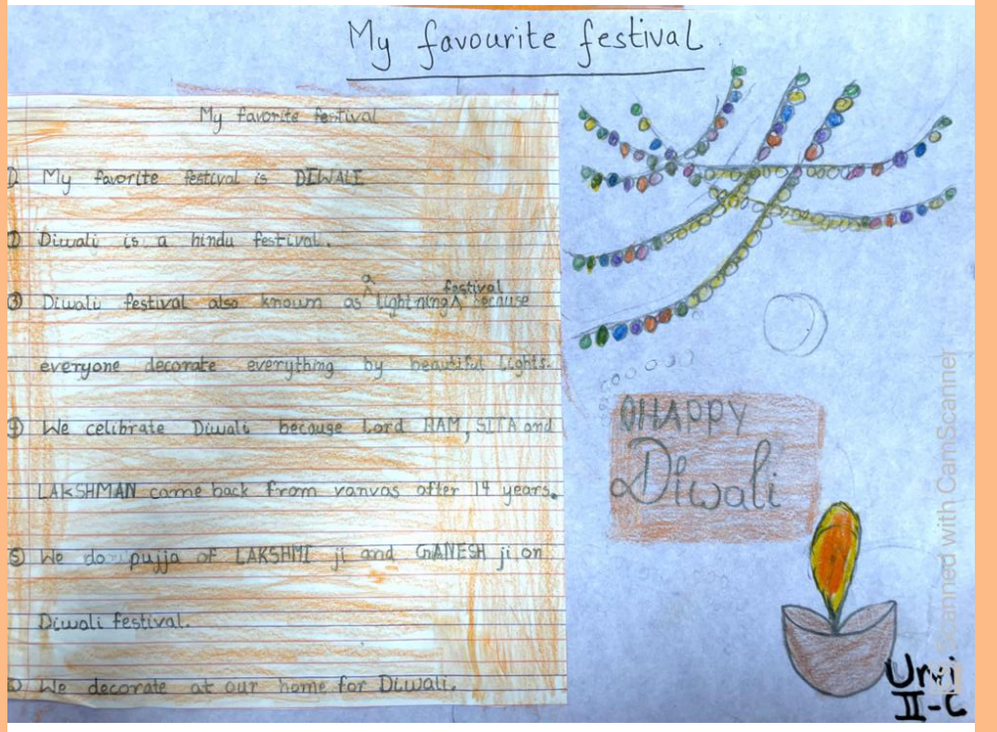
MY FAVOURITE FESTIVAL



Diwali is the festival of lights.
I like to burn fire crackers in diwali.
In diwali we eat sweet.
Children get holiday of School.

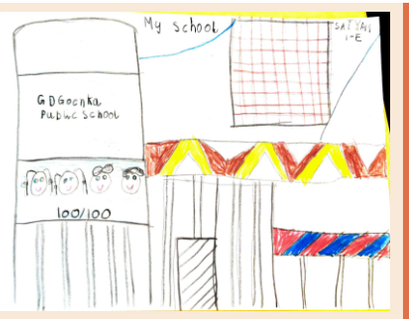
TRISHAN GOEL 2-B


Siddhi
SIDDHI MEHLAWAT
NURSERY B


My favourite festival
My favorite festival
1) My favorite festival is DIWALI
2) Diwali is a hindu festival.
3) Diwali festival also known as A lighting festival because everyone decorate everything by beautiful lights.
4) We celibrate Diwali because Lord RAM, SITA and LAKSHMAN come back from vanvas after 14 years.
5) We do pujja of LAKSHMI ji and GANESH ji on Diwali festival.
6) We decorate at our home for Diwali.
HAPPY Diwali
Urvi II-C
Scanned with CamScanner

In my school, we laugh and play,
Learning new things every day.
With crayons and blocks, we create,
In our classroom, it's never too late!

Teachers guide us, kind and true,
In our school, we love what we do!



WE LOVE WHAT WE DO

My School





My school name is G.D.Goenka Public School. It is the best school in the world. I like going to school. There are many activities in school like dance, music, computers, reggio, art, montessori lab etc. and I like doing them all. I like all my teachers, they are loving and caring. I love meeting and playing with my friends in school. My school is very big and beautiful. I love my school.

My School



Good morning teacher starts my day
Learning and playing at School brightens
my day
Growing each day with my friends
while I play
My School provides me wings to fly
is all I have to say

Aaliya Irfan Bhat
Grade 1-A

MY SCHOOL



My School name is G.D Goenka Public School.
My School is very big.
I go to School by bus.
I have many friends at School.
We play many games in School.
My favourite Mam are Manjeet Mam and
Ruchika Mam.
I love my SCHOOL.

NAME: HINAISHA GUPTA
CLASS: 1-D

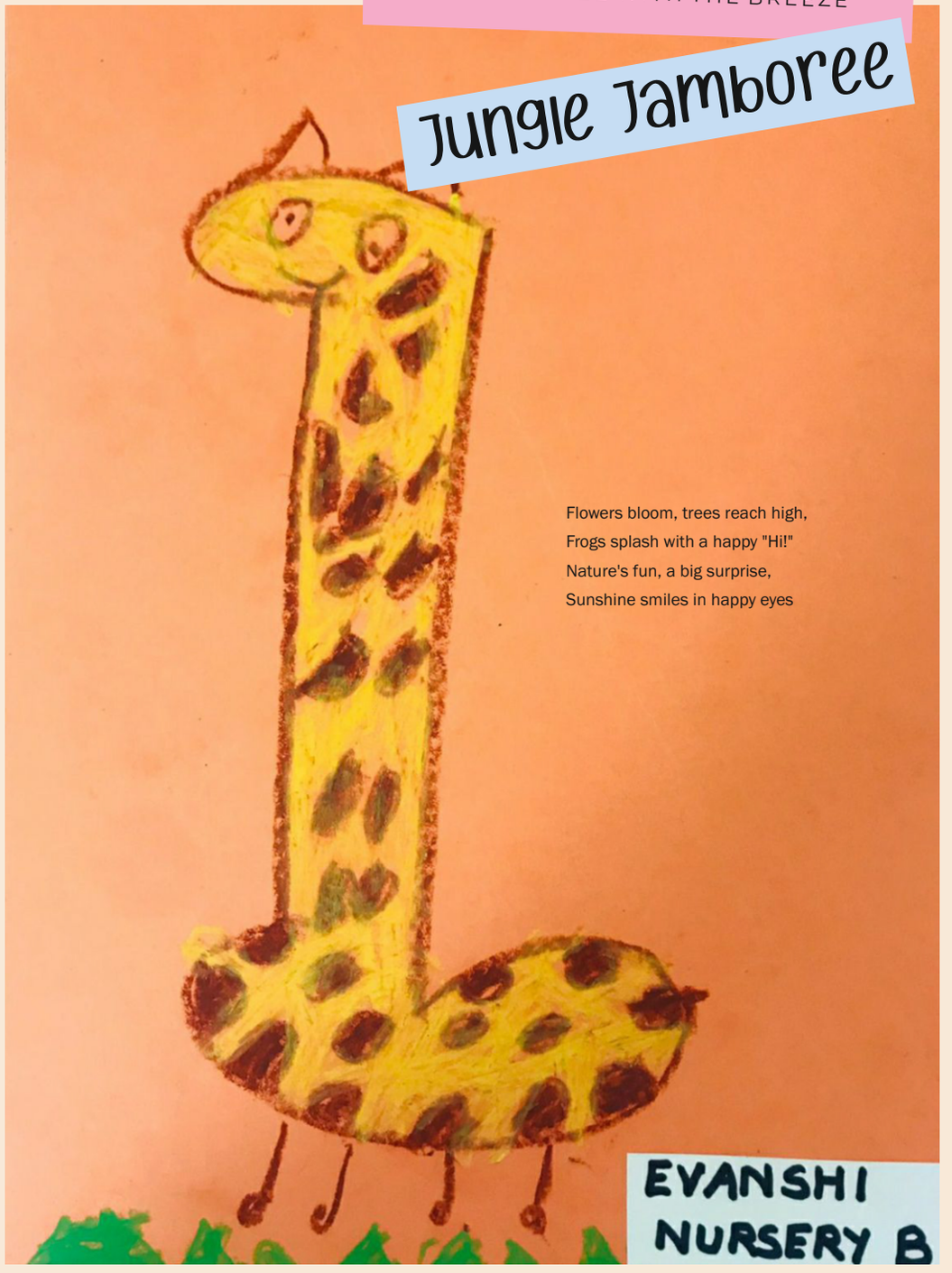
SATYAM Class I-E

My school

Name of my school is GD Goenka Public School. The colour of the School bus is yellow. The building is light purple, doors are black and windows are blue in colour. I play in the playground. I study inthe class room. I also learn dance, music, art, sports, with indoor Gym, computer, library, montessary lab and recreation in their respective rooms. School makes me Higher, Brighter and Stronger. I Love my school.

RUNNING FREE WITH THE BREEZE

Jungle Jamboree



Flowers bloom, trees reach high,
Frogs splash with a happy "Hi!"
Nature's fun, a big surprise,
Sunshine smiles in happy eyes

EVANSHI
NURSERY B

My Favourite Story

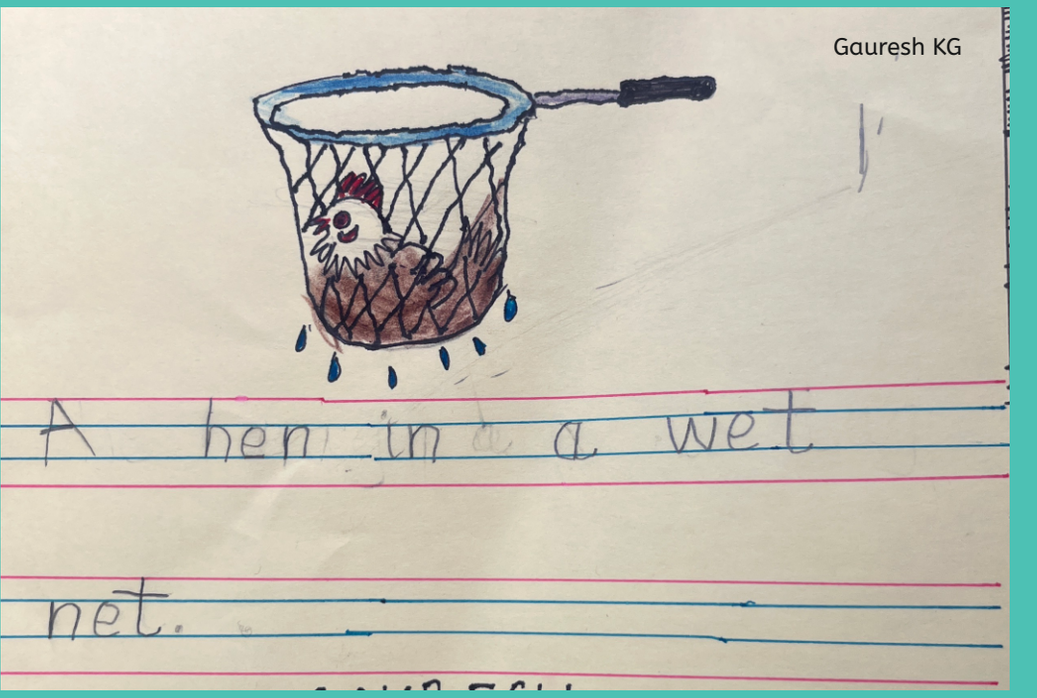
The Lion and The mouse.

It taught me the importance of kindness and how even the smallest acts can a big difference. I loved how the mouse helped the lion in return, showing that everyone has something to contribute. It is a timeless that reminds us to always be kind and helpful to others, no matter how big or small.



Name - TAKSHVI
class - I-E

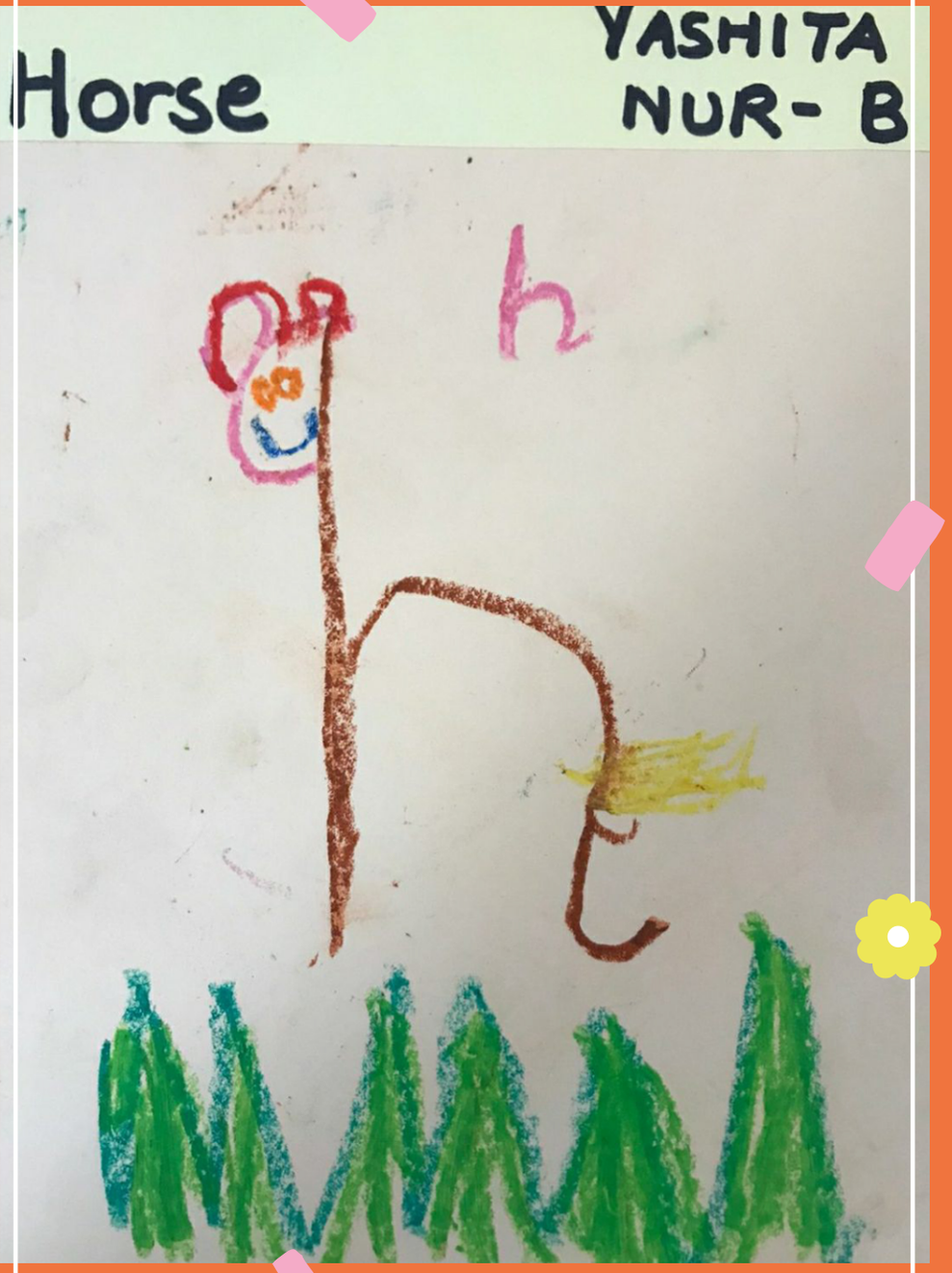






Tashwik KG-C


Aatika
Nursery - A


Horse
YASHITA
NUR- B
h

Garvityadav KG-C

20.10.23

HW





CHICK



KABEER

KG-C





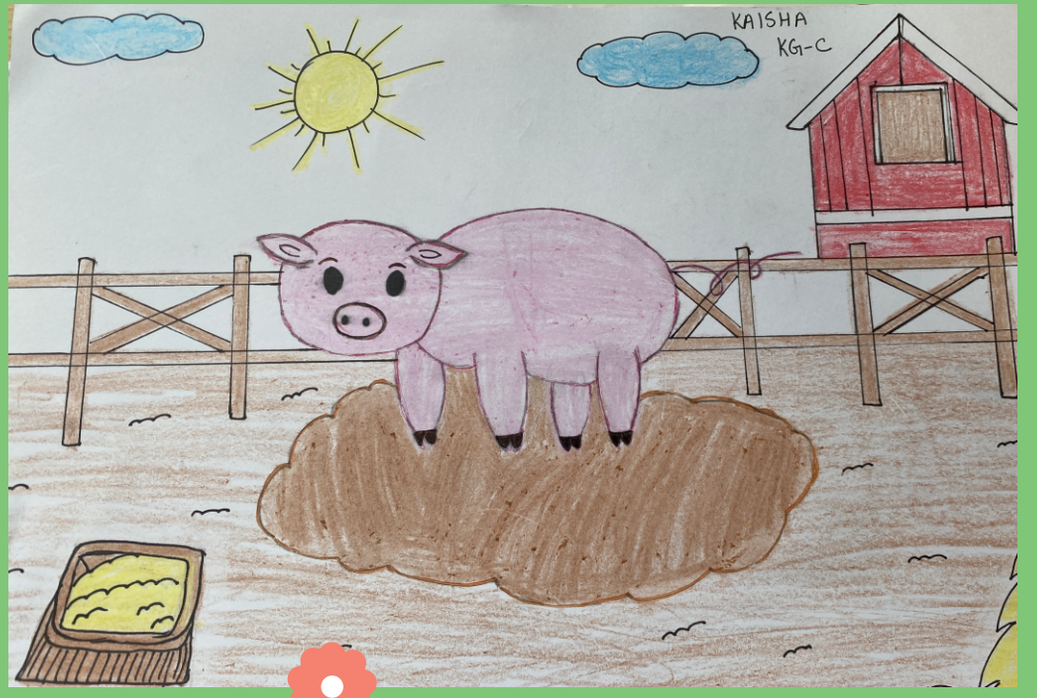
My favorite book

My favonite Book is GIRaffes can't Dance. It teaches us to Be confident in Life. If you believe in yourself you can do anything.



ANSHVIR AZAD
D I.C. D

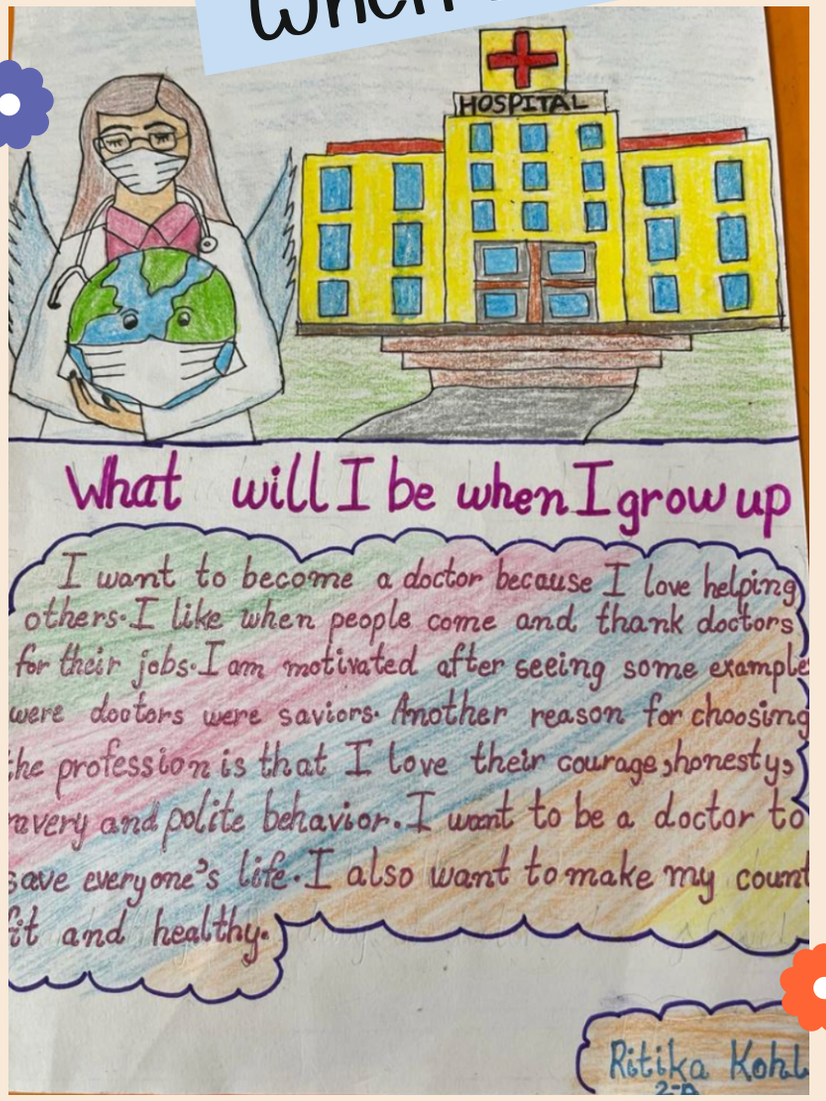

KG-C
LIYANSH


KAISHA
KG-C


Raghav Deb Mallick
Nursery-A

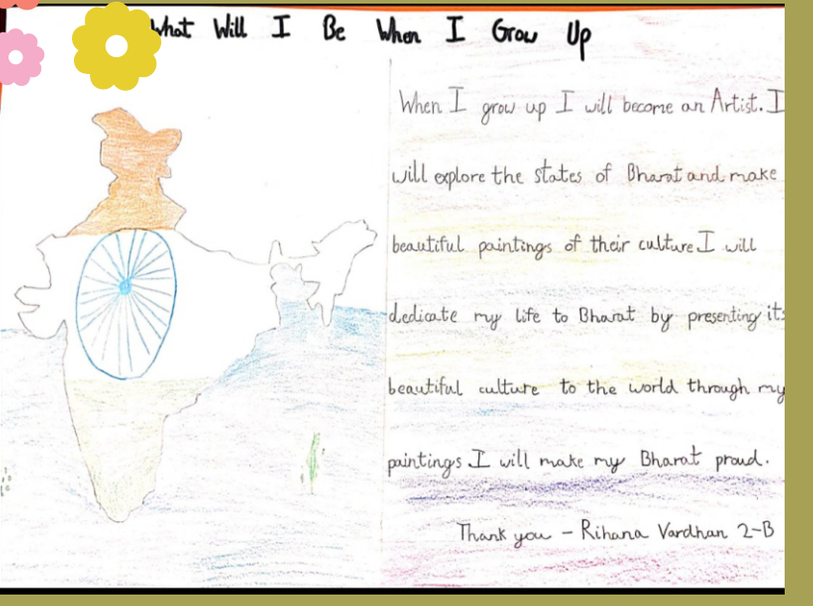
WHO WILL I BE?

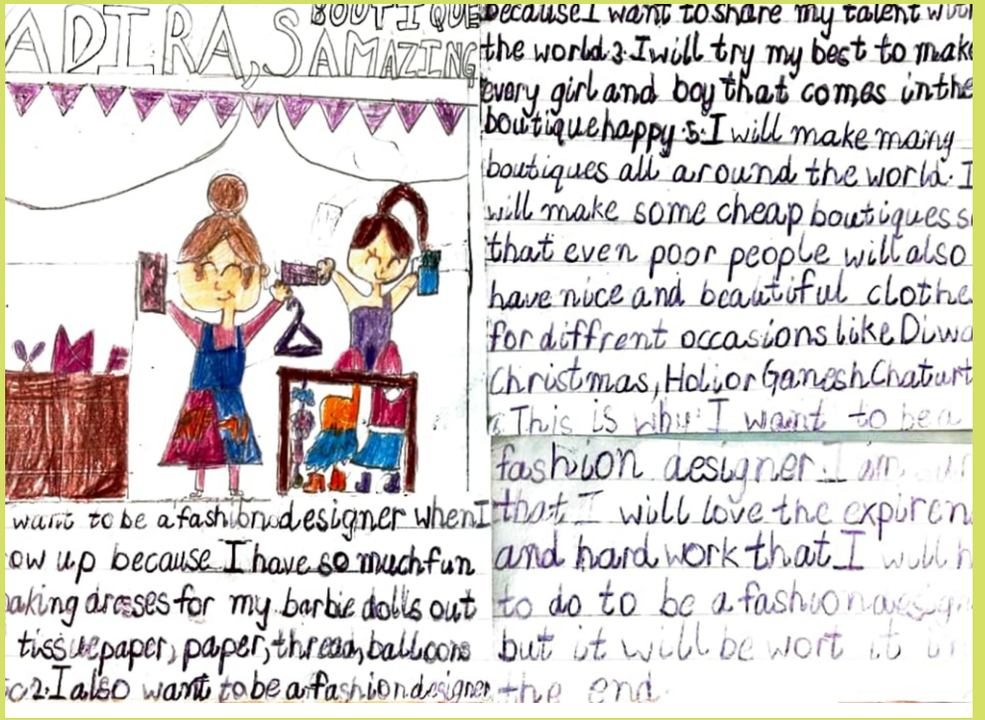
When I Grow Up

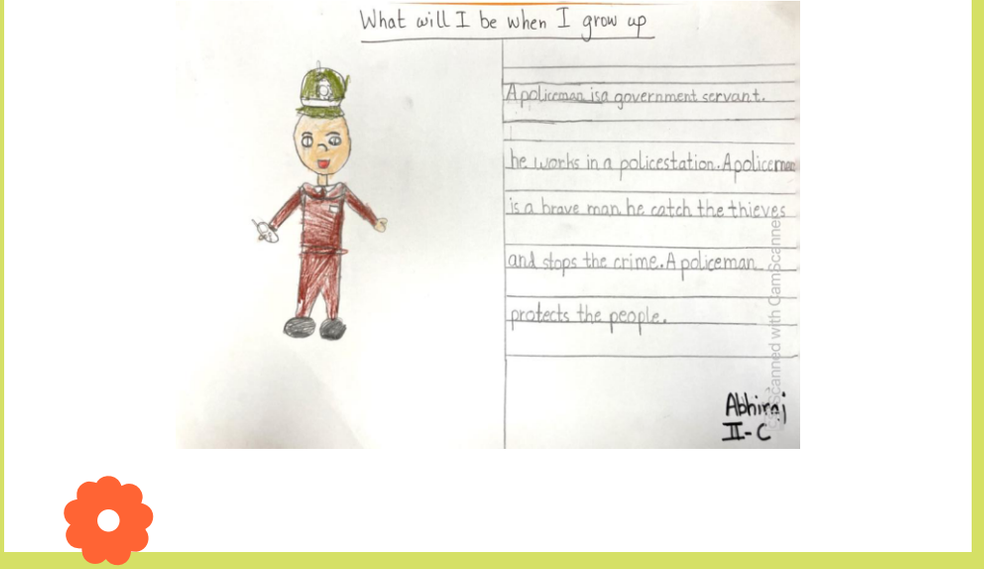


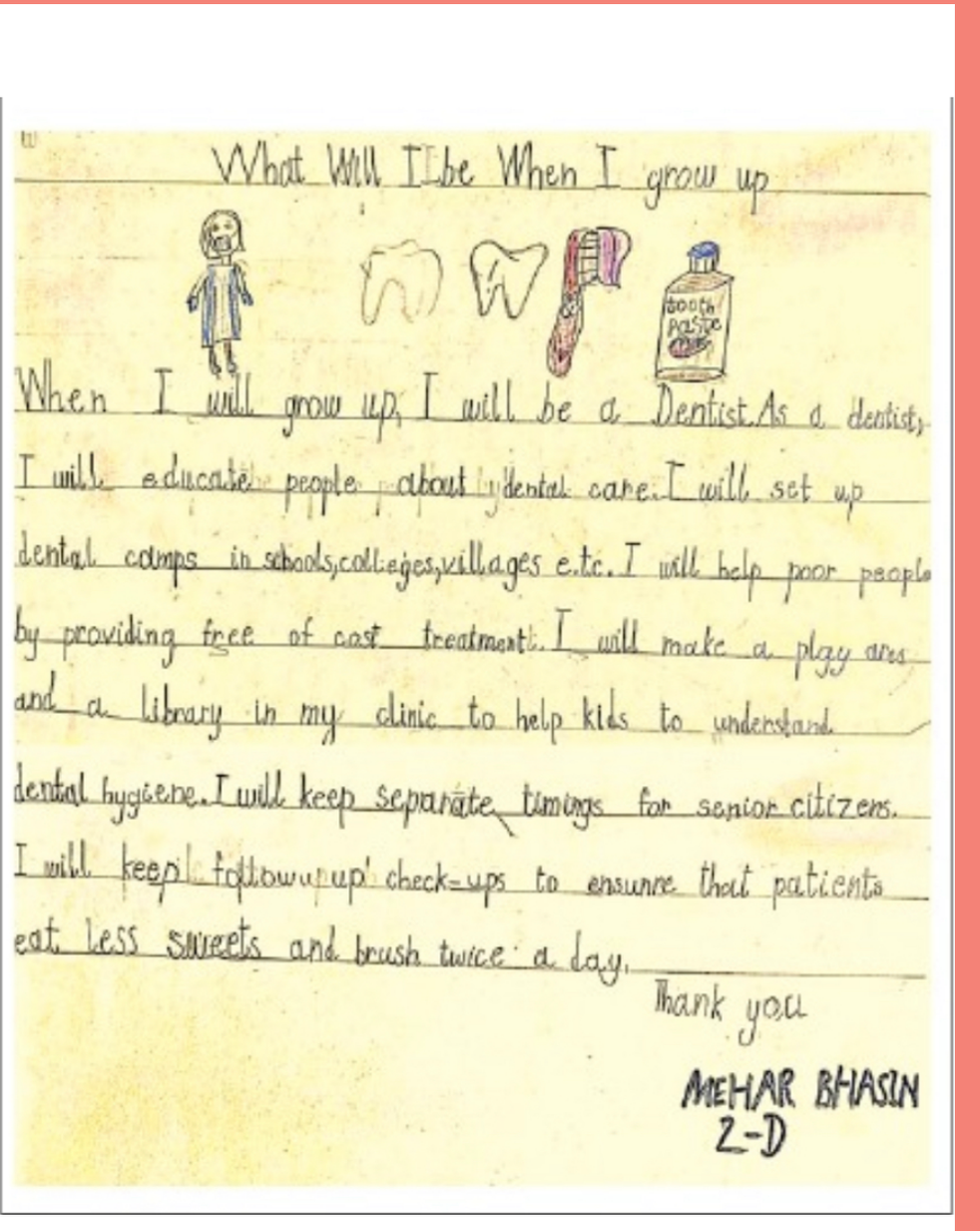
You have brains in your head.
You have feet in your shoes.
You can steer yourself
any direction you choose.

Dr. Seuss




ADITRA, SAMAZING BOUTIQUE
because I want to share my talent
the world 2. I will try my best to mak
every girl and boy that comes in the
boutique happy 3. I will make many
boutiques all around the world. I
will make some cheap boutiques s
that even poor people will also
have nice and beautiful clothe
for diffrent occasions like Diwa
Christmas, Holi or Ganesh Chaturt
This is why I want to be a
fashion designer. I am
that I will love the expiren
and hard work that I
to do to be a fashion
but it will be wort
the end
want to be a fashion designer when I
ow up because I have so much fun
aking dresses for my barbie dolls out
tissue paper, paper, thread, balloons
o 2. I also want to be a fashion designer


What will I be when I grow up
A policeman is a government servant.
he works in a policestation. A policeman
is a brave man he catch the thieves
and stops the crime. A policeman
protects the people.
Abhiraj
II-C
Scanned with CamScanner


What Will I be When I grow up
tooth paste
When I will grow up, I will be a Dentist. As a dentist,
I will educate people about dental care. I will set up
dental camps in schools, colleges, villages e.t.c. I will help poor people
by providing free of cost treatment. I will make a play area
and a library in my clinic to help kids to understand
dental hygiene. I will keep separate timings for senior citizens.
I will keep follow up check-ups to ensure that patients
eat less sweets and brush twice a day.
Thank you
MEHAR BHASIN
2-D



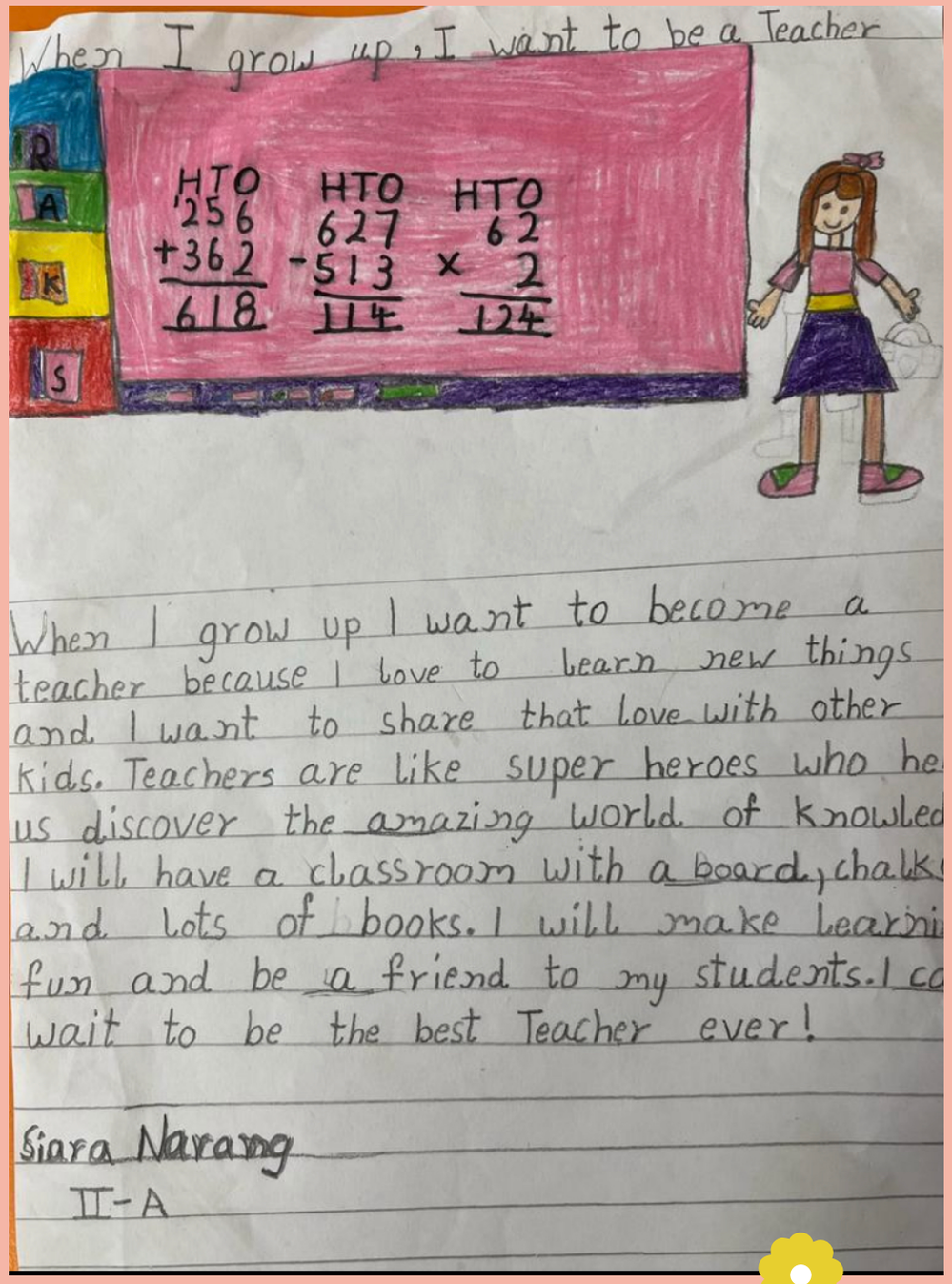
Kabir Hurria

TOPIC ..... II - B .....

What will I be when I grow up

CHEF

When I will grow up I will be a Chef. I always enjoy cooking with my mother. I will study hard and get a proffesional degree in Culinary Arts. I am very curious to know about various dishes and spices. I will make a 'Kabir Special butter chicken cuisine'. I will make Sweet dishes with berries such as raspberry and blue berry. I will create new and yummy dishes and serve them to people. I'll open my own restraunt in Paris. I will follow my dream and will make my parents super proud.



When I'm tall, who will I be?
I have a plan, I'll be quite grand!
A pirate with a rubber ship,
Or an astronaut doing space flips
A chef to jalebi stew,
Or a doctor for a kangaroo
In our hearts, possibilities we see.
We can become whatever we want to be.

Reading gives you some place to go
Even when we have to stay where we are

the book lovers' club

Reviews by our Avid Readers

THE MAGIC OF THE LOST TEMPLE

Sudha Murty

This is the story about a young girl, Nooni, who is enchanted and fascinated when she hears about a mysterious stepwell and sets out to find it. She and her friends found the stepwell but her friends were scared to go inside. Nooni was courageous and went in. She finally discovered that it had been designed by a celestial architect for celestial maidens.
I liked Nooni's character the most because I really like to solve mysteries and find unique things. I'm also courageous and honest and I share all these qualities with Nooni.
I would definitely recommend this book, especially to pre-teens, because many of us would have experienced something like this in our lives.

Aanya Mundhra 7D

JAMES AND THE GIANT PEACH

Roald Dahl

This story is about a boy, James Trotter, who was sent to live with his two aunts after the death of his parents. The aunts treated him very badly. One day a boy came to James and gave him a bag of tiny green crystals which he said wouldn't make his life miserable again. The next day James tripped near a peach tree and dropped the magic crystals. The next evening his aunts saw a giant peach. Many people came to see the peach. When James went close to it, he saw a hole in the peach and he entered it. Inside he found Old Green Grasshopper, Miss Spider, Ladybug, Earthworm, Glowworm, Silkworm and Centipede who all became his friends.

My favourite character is James because even after his parents died and his aunts treated him badly, he still desires to make friends. He never gave up and he always stayed positive, no matter what. He teaches us to never lose hope. This book is a pure delight to read. Every single page goes into a lot of detail which makes it fun and transports you to a different world altogether.

Aadya Gakhar 7D

TWO DEGREES

Alan Gratz

Akira, Owen, George and Natalie fight back against Mother Nature in order to protect their homes. A raging wildfire in California, a ravenous polar bear in Canada, and a wildfire ready to destroy Miami. Akira has the help of her horse, Dodger, but will she be able to outrun the fire? Owen and George are moments away from being polar bear lunch but will they be able to escape? Natalie is on the verge of being swept away by rising flood water, but will she find refuge? I loved Akira's character the most. She was a girl who loved having peaceful Sundays with her father. She had no idea what was in store for her, that she was in for such a challenging day. She was able to tackle the fire with her wit and intelligence.

This is the first book I have read that tackles climate change with an excellent plotline. This will make youngsters aware of climate change and the devastating effects on the environment. Hopefully, it will encourage them to do whatever they can to prevent climate change.

Kabir Chawla 7B

THE COUSINS

Karen M. Mcmamus

If you relish mystery and thrillers, then this is a must read. The plot revolves around a generation of grandkids whose parents have been mysteriously cut off from their inheritance before their kids were born, with a single sentence from their mother "You know what you did." Years later the three grandkids (cousins) receive a written invitation to intern at their grandmother's estate. However when they turn up, it is revealed that their grandmother never invited them!! As the cousins start working together, they unravel their dark family history, uncover the secrets that were buried for decades. The book has the 'who did it' factor which makes it impossible to put it down and the ending (no spoiler!) is perfect for this beautifully structured story.

Tahira Arora 9B

PERCY JACKSON SERIES

Rick Riordan

Percy and his demigod friends (half god - half human) fight with the gods and help them to stop the Titans from taking over the world. But lots of Percy's friends get brainwashed by the Titans and backstab him by joining the Titans' army but in the end, Percy defeats Kronos, the Titan leader, and his army with the help of his friends and with the help of Hades, the god of death.
I recommend this book because it teaches you that the wrong path will always look easier. The right path will always be full of hardships and pain but in the end you will certainly win.

Suveer Saini 9A

IF I WAS YOUR GIRL

Meredith Russo

This work of fiction revolves around a transgender girl, now named Amanda. The story is set in a small town where Amanda's dad lives. She changes her school and moves in with her dad to start yet another year of high school. As she changes school, she entirely changes herself. With her transgender identity kept as a secret from the new school, she overcomes numerous obstacles as a new chapter unfolds in her life, bringing her friends, boys, homophobia and therapy. Does she ever tell the kids about her previous identity and her old name 'Andrew'?
The character I liked the most was Amanda's father. Although his name is not revealed, he has a very strong personality and character. His immense support towards Amanda's transition from Andrew can be strongly felt by the reader. Even during Amanda's lowest points he was there for her. Not only is he supportive, he is protective and a very kind man.
Since the past few decades, people have started coming out in society and we must evolve in our mindsets. We need to start being more inclusive and accept them as they are. The book, written by a transgender, portrays the struggle faced by LGBTQ+ people. It raises awareness, educates us, and urges us to acknowledge their existence in society.

Aajuni Ahluwalia 10D

NO LONGER HUMAN

Gamu Dazai

No Longer Human in the story of Oba Yozo, a twenty-something with sorrow to last him a lifetime. He starts feeling isolated at a very early age due to an abusive father and molestation at the hands of his servants. He puts on a humorous face and pretends to be 'human' as he puts it, while still being horrified by the hypocrisy of the people around him. He bounces from woman to woman and addiction in his twenties. He attends illegal communist meetings and pawns everything he owns for alcohol. He's locked inside his own mind and in a self- destructive pattern ruining his life and that of others.
My favourite part of the book was when Oba and his friend, Horiki, sat on a rooftop and discussed the nature of crime. It's a poignant scene, illustrating not just Oba's emotional depth but also his relationship with Horiki.
The book provides a stunning look into a disturbed psyche and really shows how deep you can fall into a hell of your own making. It is also a lovely insight into post-war Japanese society of the 1940s.

Riti Khetarpaul 11F

ATOMIC HABITS

James Clear

All the brilliant minds and successful people have one thing in common other than self-management, that is they truly understand the value of small yet consistent steps. With this in mind, the book Atomic Habits ensures drawing the reader's attention with its unique metaphorical events conjuring interest and curiosity towards the small habits which with time creates the difference between a genius and a hard-working person.
This book captures the true spirit of productivity which is, in my opinion, that small habits can make huge differences. The author has captured the essence of a life lesson which is a realisation that takes years of hard work to come to. I would definitely recommend this book to anyone and everyone!

Aarav Wadhwa 11A

SHATTER ME

Tahereh Mani

The Shatter Me series is about a teenage girl who has never been able to experience human touch. It is based in a dystopian-fiction world that is up to the brim with cruel people and weak people. Labelled a freak, she finds herself locked up in an asylum where she is left in complete isolation. The story of an innocent girl who was dealt a bad card since birth. The story that changes when her isolation finally ends when a boy is sent to her. When the new rulers who banished and mistreated her, now want to use her as a weapon.
Strong women realising their power and implementing their ideas despite being torn down repeatedly is my motivation which explains why my favourite part would be when Juliette comes to the long-awaited realisation that she can stand up for herself, get her revenge, and take over the continent all on her own. Which she does.
Even though there were plotlines I didn't like, characters I'd wished were never born, and scenes I wish never had been written, they're all a part of her story. Her life and the plot would not be the same without them.
I often recommend this series to my friends. This series that got me out of my reading slump has impeccable and metaphorical writing that makes you feel as if you are experiencing the world on your own.
Jiya Gupta 12C

DRAUPADI

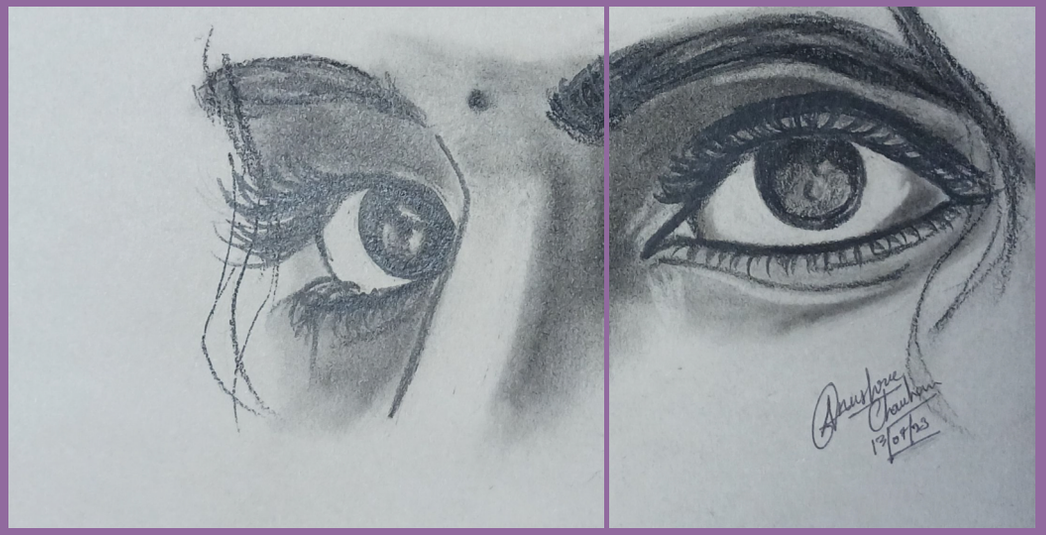
Koral Das Gupta

Draupadi, a name we're all well acquainted with but what we know of her has been limited by patriarchy. Koral Das Gupta shreds apart the myths about Panchali with her bare hands. For the masses, her story starts with her 'vastraharan' but what about her dreams, desires and goals? The story starts from a young Panchali who dreams of building a loving home for her husband (a dream shattered with her unconventional marriage to the Pandavas) to her friendship with Krishna and her bond with Kunti, her mother-in-law, united over the grievances of womanhood. All this leading up to her unfortunate vastraharan and the rage and thirst for revenge that is ignited in her. Rage is an emotion that women cannot express. They are expected to suffer and endure their grievances. Draupati however dared to stand up against what was done to her. Every pore in her body oozed with the thirst for revenge. She refused to be the victim and looked her abusers in the eye.
Every line of the book was underlined by the screams of women questioning, "What are our rights in a relationship? Don't we have the right to speak for ourselves?" My favourite part of the book is after her vastraharan. She is bound by the duty to abide and obey when her body is demanding justice, to wash away the touch of men who have stained her forever. Koral Das Gupta perfectly portrays her inner conflict, rage, humiliation towards the end of the book. For years, we have been devouring the patriarchal perspectives of timeless tales fed to us by men. It is important to pave the way for women to express their inner plights, desires and strong opinions. It is time that the forgotten stories of these women be heard as they claim their rightful place in the pages of history. For this awareness, I would recommend this book to others.

Saishaa Mehta 12F

CREDITS

SPECIAL THANKS TO ALL THE STUDENTS WHO CONTRIBUTED IMMENSELY TO VOICES



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