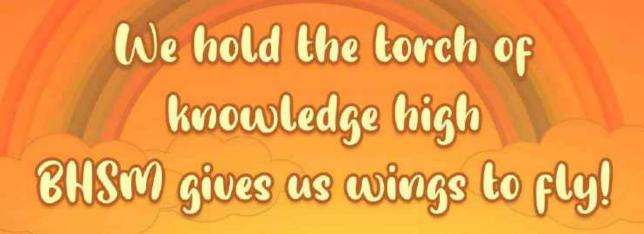


Roots & Wings



Birla High School - Mukundapur

457 Barakhola Road | Mukundapur | PS: Purba Jadavpur Kolkata - 700099







Roots & Wings



Birla High School - Mukundapur

457 Barakhola Road | Mukundapur | PS: Purba Jadavpur Kolkata - 700099





Our Vision:

Freeing the Mind

Our Mission:

Imparting value-based education that helps create independent, free thinking individuals who will combine service with excellence

Our Motto:

Lead us from Darkness unto Light

Our Signature Statement:

Inspired by Excellence Driven by Technology

Our Theme:

Restore, Rejuvenate, Recreate



PRESIDENT BIRLA HIGH SCHOOL - MUKUNDAPUR MANAGEMENT COMMITTEE

Mrs. Sumangala Birla

Watching the progress of Birla High School -Mukundapur brings a great deal of satisfaction and joy. The growth in both scholastic and co- scholastic spheres stands testimony to the successful and rewarding completion of five eventful years. The school has indeed taken great strides and carved a niche in the education circle. I congratulate the entire staff for their sincere effort in shaping the school and wish them all the best as they soar to greater heights.

Sumangala Birla



SECRETARY GENERAL VIDYA MANDIR SOCIETY

Major General V N Chaturvedi (Retd.)

Birla High School – Mukundapur has very thoughtfully and judiciously selected a contemporary and relevant theme for the school this year. The three key elements of the theme – inspire, innovate and illuminate - form the bedrock of modern leadership. It is universally accepted today that schools are not assembly line production units of academicians through rote learning but creators and nurturers of leadership.

Leadership today encompasses creativity and out of the box design thinking which inspires to innovate, and innovators are not job seekers in society but job creators. This element, unarguably, is pivotal to societal growth today, not only in terms of economic pursuits but also real-time problem solving through real-time application of intelligence. These two elements of inspiration and innovation lead to illumination – not only that of the individual self but also the surroundings in the firmament of nation building.

I must complement the school's leadership for focussing on these very vital aspects which are going to be engines of national growth and development. This generation of students would carry these very important aspects in life after pursuing them in school - a wonderful objective for the school to achieve indeed.

I wish Birla High School – Mukundapur all the very best in their future endeavours and also congratulate them for translating their theme into this publication.

With Best Wishes.

Major General V N Chaturvedi (Retd.)



DEPUTY SECRETARY GENERAL VIDYA MANDIR SOCIETY Colonel T R Bera (Retd.)

Birla High School-Mukundapur is the new feather in the cap of the L. N. Birla group of Schools. Hence it has a huge responsibility to carry the legacy of Birla's and take it to newer heights. The state of the art infrastructure stands tall in the Mukundapur region as the new statement in education for both boys and girls.

As we all know education is a manpower intensive field wherein as the management we need to focus on the well being of all staff and adopt the best practices. To mention a few:

- Better communication between all functionaries of the school.
- Enrolling the best in the business, especially qualified and competent teachers.
- Providing a safe, secure and conducive working environment for the teaching and non-teaching staff,
- Ensure career progression to the extent possible to motivate all to do better.
- The most important is to provide the best academic environment in the premise and also ensure an overall development of a child through sports and arts.

My best wishes to the principal and the editorial team for bringing out such an excellent edition of "Roots and Wings" which showcases primarily the literally talents of our children.

Colonel T R Bera (Retd.)



DIRECTOR BIRLA HIGH SCHOOL - MUKUNDAPUR Ms. Mukta Nain

Birla High School- Mukundapur has made rapid progress since its inception in 2018. It believes in the holistic development of every child beyond the traditional frame work of syllabus, books and time tables.

We value every stage of a child's growth and development and provide the best learning experiences to our children by planning where they can explore, investigate and discover.

We also meticulously plan the development milestones that will lead to future success. I have the utmost respect for our teaching team that works across the entire school, involving the students in a wide variety of fascinating educational experiences. Our academic approach is predominantly based on the New Education Policy.

Our well-equipped auditorium and sports field are something we are quite proud of. We also have a mini football field, Basketball and a badminton court.

We thoroughly deserve the reputation the school has gained over the years and have won the GURUKUL AWARD for the "Best Up-coming School". Our students, teachers and parents are what makes our school special. We continue to grow and inspire our young learners who will of course be our leaders of tomorrow. The school has been successful in creating an environmentally-friendly green school to match the theme to Restore, Rejuvenate and Recreate.

Henry Ward Beecher said There are only two lasting bequests we can hope to give our children. One of these is roots, the other wings. Roots to know where home is, wings to fly away and exercise what's been taught to them."

Kudos to our principal Mrs. Hira Prasad and our Headmistress Mrs. Rakhee Patel for leading from the front.

Mukta Nain



PRINCIPAL BIRLA HIGH SCHOOL - MUKUNDAPUR Ms. Hira Prasad

It is that time of the year when I sit to pen down the memorable events of the academic session 2022-23 for the 4th edition of our annual school magazine 'Roots & Wings'.

All the events scheduled during the session 2022-23 were woven around the theme, 'Restore, Rejuvenate, Recreate'. It was the post pandemic year where the entire school campus was reverberating with the chitter chatter of the students which was like music to the ears.

There were several red-lettered days in 2022-23. One was the grant of Affiliation by the Central Board of Secondary Education. This was followed by the achievement of the Best Upcoming School Award for 2022. The next was the visit to Officers' Training Academy, Gaya where we created history as we were the first school who got a chance to visit the OTA campus which is otherwise strictly forbidden to the public. The year also marked podium finishes by our students in several interschool events. The year also launched the Middle School fest Kaleidoscope 2022 which was a runaway hit followed by our Annual Concert entitled the Indian Saga which depicted our Nation from Indus Valley Civilization to the launching of 'Chandrayan'. A spectacular production which received standing ovation by the audience.

In alignment with NEP and NCF we introduced Financial Literacy as a pilot project in the session 2022-23. We are going to introduce Master Coding Program in 2023-24.

Roots & Wings will provide a full window view of the immense talents and capabilities of the precious gems (Emerald, Garnet, Sapphire, Topaz) of this institute, along with a compilation of all the achievements and activities organized for them.

"All work and no play make Jack a dull boy and Jill a dull girl". Keeping this in mind we offer several sporting facilities like Football, Basketball, Table Tennis, Badminton, Volleyball, Chess. Cricket is in the pipeline.

At Birla High School-Mukundapur, the growth of each individual student is our focus. Expectations for our students are high. We firmly believe that every girl and boy can experience success and go on to become a responsible, resilient and confident young adult, who is well prepared to take charge of his or her future and to become a productive member of the community.

The reputation the school has acquired and established over these five years is due to the dedication and selfless commitment of teachers, supporting staff, and the students.

I take this opportunity to earnestly thank the Management, parents and all stakeholders for their continued support in all of our endeavors. May our students march forward towards being awakened, worthy and responsible global citizens.

"Real education should consist of drawing the goodness and the best out of our students, what better books can there be than the book of humanity."

Hira Prasad



HEADMISTRESS BIRLA HIGH SCHOOL - MUKUNDAPUR Ms. Rakhee H. Patel

As the Headmistress of this esteemed institution, I look forward to providing a holistic education to students that empowers them to become successful, responsible and compassionate members of the society. Our school believes in equipping them with the necessary skills for the 21st century – digital fluency, communication, social skills and the ability to adapt to changes. Our vision is to ensure that our students leave our school as confident, independent, and well-prepared individuals who are ready to make their mark in the world. The best way to influence the young minds is through example, so we encourage our teachers to take on leadership roles in their classrooms and use it as an opportunity to teach them about the importance of being active citizens. We will continue to work tirelessly to create an environment that supports our vision- 'Freeing the Mind' and we hope both parents and students will join us on this journey. As the school grows, so do our goals.

Rakhee H. Patel



ASST. HEADMISTRESS BIRLA HIGH SCHOOL - MUKUNDAPUR Ms. Jolly Talwar

"The Best Upcoming School Award goes to Birla High School Mukundapur!" Amidst the thunderous applause Team Mukundapur stood tall receiving the Gurukul award.

Five years and how we have grown! From matching our strength with the other established schools in inter school festivals to hosting our own Junior school fest SPELLYMPIC and our middle school fest KALEIDOSCOPE, from Gita chanting to creating wonders in Scienza ...our students do us proud!

As new floors are constructed, and more rooms added, the horizon of our students widen too. Every teacher walks that extra mile to fill the classrooms with the joy of learning. The graciousness of the management is the wind beneath our wings which paves the path for our achievements. Continuous support from parents has been the cornerstone of our successful journey. The good wishes of all our stakeholders, provides the impetus as we surge ahead towards our goal to inspire ,innovate and illuminate.

Jolly Talwar



SENIOR COORDINATOR BIRLA HIGH SCHOOL - MUKUNDAPUR Ms. Godhuli Bardhan Hui

It gives me immense pleasure to share my thoughts in the School magazine, as a Sr. School Coordinator. I am associated with Birla High School-Mukundapur since its inception, seeing the school progress in leaps and bounds make my heart swell with pride.

The role of education in today's era is not only to pursue academic excellence but also acquire overall development of a child, and that is exactly what we try to achieve at Birla High School-Mukundapur. The school is striving hard to make the best possible efforts to inculcate strong values combining with academics and extracurricular activities in children. I am extremely happy and grateful to the management for providing us a conducive work environment, state-of-the -art infrastructure, use of modern pedagogy and freedom to experiment with various innovative methodologies.

The vibrant teaching faculty is working tirelessly with commitment and sincerity which will help in bringing positive change among the students that will lead our students to become modest, humble and a true human.

Lastly, I hope and pray that our students soar to greater heights and keep the BHSM flag high.

I would like to end with a quote by the great scientist, Albert Einstein "Education is not the learning of facts, but training the mind to think."

Godhuli Bardhan Hui

INTERSCHOOL EVENTS

Abhivyakti:

Delhi Public School Ruby Park, Kolkata hosted 'Abhivyakti 2023', an inter school pre-primary fest, meant to scout talents of the young minds, for the students of Nursery to Class 1, on 24th February, '23. The little wonders, Divanshi Majumder of KG B and Shrinjoyee Chakraborty of Nursery A made us proud by winning a Bronze Medal for the event 'Rhyme Stew.'



BITM - Observence of Vigilance Awareness Week:

On 3rd November'22 the students of Classes VI to IX participated in 'Vigilance Awareness Week' organised by Birla Industrial and Technological Museum. Students of Class VI — IX inclined towards painting participated in the Poster Making Competition. Some students of Class IX participated in the Debate Competition. For both the events the topic was 'Corruption Free India for a Developed Nation'. Vandana Vivek won the 1st prize for Debate and made us proud.







Chess:

"Every chess master is a beginner"

Critical thinking is the most important thing in the game of chess. Students participated in the inter-school chess tournaments on 24th September 22 hosted by University of Engineering and Management, Kolkata. The competition was organised by the Department of Basic Science and Humanities (Sports).

This game taught the young players to be objective and patient along with learning how to strategize and plan. All students received a participation certificate.







Festa Della Scienza:

Festa Della Scienza '22 was organized on 25.11.22 by Purushottam Bhagchandka Academic School.The topic was Dyeing of Fabric with Natural Colours related to Catalysis Chemistry.

Prerana Baul, Arnav Vilochan and Riya Pareek, students of Class IX selected to work on dyeing fabric with natural colours especially from the waste peels of the vegetables and fruits. They secured the 2nd position in the category B group (classes IX-X) and received certificates and the medals for the same.



Gita Chanting:

Gita Chanting Competition'22 was Organised by the Chinmaya Mission, Kolkata.

Our students mesmerised the audience with their Gita Chanting. Dhea Bhatt (KG C) and Yashika Das (II C) made it to the first position and Annika Prasad (KG C) stood second. They were facilitated on 19th March 2023 at 'Birla Academy of Arts And Culture' with a certificate, a trophy and a cash prize.







Karate:

Organized by the Japan Karate India on 20.11.22 at Jadavpur University, this Inter School Karate Competition saw our young Karatekas bring home the runners up trophy after competing with 400 students from 106 schools. A proud moment indeed!













Manthan 2022:

The students of Classes III - V participated in an inter-school fest 'Manthan '22 hosted by Abhinav Bharati High School on 24th and 25th November 2022. The theme of the fest was the 75th year of India's Independence. This event aimed to inculcate in students the values of being a responsible youth and also to understand the true meaning of freedom. Our students won the overall Runner-Up prize for winning in various events.





Pratibha Ki khoj - Quiz:

Students of Classes VI to IX participated in an Online Quiz 'Pratibha Ki Khoj, School Quiz League' organised by Amrita Vishwa Vidyapeetham (School of Engineering) in association with Isha Foundation. The theme of the quiz was India @ 75. Shivank Ghosh and Jishnu Bharhmachari of Class VIII qualified and won the 2nd position.





MBWA:

"Junior Annual Literary Festival '22, Practicing the Preamble" hosted by Mahadevi Birla World Academy in December was an enriching experience. The students enthusiastically participated in several events like Dance ,calligraphy and performing the Preamble and their efforts bore fruit when they brought home the first runners-up trophy.





Relay Race:

On Sunday 11th November '22 our students participated in the 400 mts Relay Race for both boys and girls. It was hosted by Indus Valley World School and was held in Gitanjali Stadium. Our young sprinters did not secure any position but nevertheless gave a tough fight to their older competitors.



Sahodaya:

To celebrate the occasion of 75 years of Azadi Ka Amrit Mahotsav the students of Classes VI- VIII participated in the inter-school Annual Cultural Meet 2022 on 22nd and 23rd July at Gyan Manch auditorium, Abhinav Bharati High School. Our students presented a mime depicting India's struggle for independence.



Sanglaap 2022:

On 4th November '22, The Heritage School organised an Inter-School literary meet for students of Classes IV to IX. Students participated in various events. Sreemoyee Bera of Class VIII won the 1st position in Creative Writing in English and 2nd Position in Storytelling was bagged by Sohan Nandi of Class V.

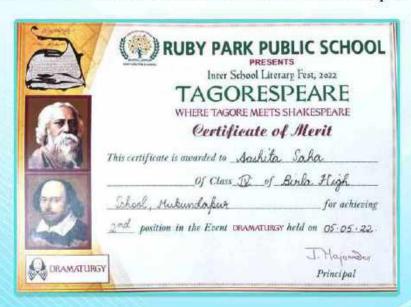






Tagorespeare 2022:

On 5th May'22, Aashita Saha of Class IV participated in Tagorespeare - A Literary Fest hosted by Ruby Park Public School, Kolkata. She enacted the sleepwalking scene of Lady Macbeth under the Dramaturgy event which enthralled the audience and won her the second position for our school.



INVESTITURE CEREMONY

"A leader is one who knows the way, goes the way and shows the way."

An Investiture Ceremony is not just about providing titles, but about conferring responsibilities to the students. The members of the students' council are expected to be able to inspire the other pupils to strive for excellence and uphold the values that the school stands for.

Along with the Members of the Managing Committee, Distinguished Guests, parents and students the event held on 15.7.22 was graced by Mrs. Satabdi Bhattacharjee, Principal, NewTown school who was the chief guest for the day.

After the lighting of the ceremonial lamp, the students council members were badged by the Chief Guest and the dignitaries. With the oath taking ceremony the students council members accepted the greater responsibility of being a leader. The journey of the leaders had begun.

















LEADERS SPEAK

For the academic session of 2022-23 I was selected as the Deputy Head Girl of my school. An entire year has passed by and now it just feels like yesterday when that metal badge got pinned on my shirt! Last year was filled with responsibilities, and opportunities. I learnt to empathize yet be firm and to carry out my duties with utmost sincerity. It was truly an experience worth remembering all my life.

Rumela Bhowmik Deputy Head Girl



As the Deputy Head Boy of my school, it was my privilege and responsibility to represent my peers and lead by example. It was a challenging yet rewarding experience that taught me invaluable leadership and communication skills. I had to balance academics with my role as a leader, managing school events and activities while keeping up with my studies. However, the opportunity to interact with teachers, staff, and students from all backgrounds taught me the importance of empathy, collaboration, and inclusivity. Being the Deputy Head Boy taught me that with hard work and determination, I could make a positive impact on my community and inspire others to do the same.

Sashwat Choudhury Deputy Head Boy

I was obliged to be a part of the student council. I felt responsible and got respect from the other students. I learnt that with great powers come great responsibilities. This experience was indeed different and exciting.

Arnav Vilochan House Captain Emerald House



It was a pleasure for me to be a part of the student council. It was a great experience. I was highly obliged and proud to be the Emerald House Vice-Captain. Along with learning to carry out duties, I also learnt to be cooperative and humble.

Ritaja Bose Vice - Captain Emerald House



It was an honour to serve as the captain of Garnet House. The badge held numerous responsibilities and duties and I strove to put my best foot forward. The role induced leadership skills and enhanced my overall personality. I am grateful for the cooperation received from my teachers and peers. Leadership taught me that being a leader is not only leading from the front but also about inspiring others to be leaders in their own right.

Prerana Baul House Captain Garnet House



It was a wonderful experience being a part of the student council. I received many opportunities and learnt new skills from all the other student council members as well as the teachers. I am grateful to my teachers for believing in me.

Kahini Kanungo Vice - Captain Garnet House



Being the Head Girl has not only taught me responsibility but also to care about my peers and think for each and every student. As the Head Girl, I realized that I have to be the best model possible for all the students. My aim was to make everyone aware of the need to respect the rules and regulations of the school. I tried my best to live up to the responsibilities bestowed on me and do my teachers and school proud. The experience has been an enriching one indeed!

Riya Pareek Head Girl



The privilege of being the Head Boy for two years was indeed an honour. The journey both online and offline was full of learning. I may not have been perfect but I did my best with utmost sincerity. Helping teachers to organize events and taking on numerous responsibilities made each day a learning experience. The journey has indeed been a memorable one.

Vaibhav Agarwal Head Boy



The opportunity to be the House Captain shall always be cherished by me as it helped me develop my leadership skills and gave me confidence. I did things that I never thought I was capable of doing. The responsibility bestowed on me helped me to grow as a person in all aspects. It was an enriching experience.

Aakansha Ghorawat House Captain Sapphire House Being a part of the student council and as the Sapphire House Vice Captain, I learnt and explored many things. The responsibility added new dimensions to my personality. A heartfelt gratitude to all my teachers for believing in me.

Abhisree Ghoshal Vice - Captain Sapphire House



My experience as the Sports Captain was very exciting. I enjoyed it a lot. This was the first time where I was chosen to carry out such a huge responsibility. The teachers supported and guided me on this journey. During the Annual Sports Day, I was overwhelmed to carry out the oath in front of parents and peers. At the end of the year I emerged stronger and more confident. I would like to thank all the teachers for giving me this opportunity.

Shreshth Upadhyay Sports Captain Being a part of the council was always my dream, and I am very thankful to my teachers for letting me have this opportunity. I have always wanted to be a leader, and when I became one, I realised that being a leader is about putting my ideas forward but considering others opinions too and working together.

Soumili Das Sports Vice - Captain

As the Topaz House Captain, I was glad to be part of the Student Council. The journey throughout the year was amazing. I learned and experienced many new things. I discovered my potential and latent skills. I tried to give my best to the Student Council and fulfill my duties with sincerity.

Jahnvi Sharma House Captain Topaz House



I feel proud that I was able to shoulder all the responsibilities with sincerity as the Vice Captain of Topaz House. I have learnt to be responsible, more supportive and caring. I take this opportunity to thank the Unit Heads and my teachers for giving me this learning opportunity.

Adrita Ghosh Vice - Captain Topaz House



















TEACHERS DAY AWARD



Mrs. Ananya Dey



Ms. Zoya Alam



Ms. Simran Kohli



Ms. Mohini Guha



Ms. Minu Melwani



Ms. Dipa Das



Ms. Catherine Nath



Mrs. Soumi Burrman



Mrs. Priyanka Roy Choudhury

ACHIEVEMENTS AND ACCOLADES

































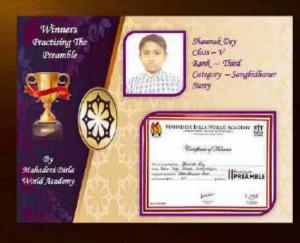
















MILESTONES

Gurukul Award



The School was proud to receive the Lions Gurukul Award for the Best Upcoming School on 19.11.22. It was indeed an honour to be part of the ceremony and stand tall among other established schools.



MILESTONES

SPE-YMPIG 2022



"Words caste spells that is why it is called spellings."

To celebrate the 86th birth anniversary of our founder Mr. S.K. Birla ,like every year the school hosted Spellympic '22, an interschool word building competition.

Fourteen schools from across the city participated in this event, of which ten schools qualified for the final round.

The esteemed guests Major General V.N. Chaturvedi - Secretary General, Vidya Mandir Society, Col. Bera and Ms. Mukta Nain - Director, Birla High Schools graced the event. Ms. Madhumita Sengupta, Principal BDM International School was the Chief Guest.

According to the Secretary General, Vidya Mandir society - Major General V.N. Chaturvedi, in this era of abbreviated words and tech language it is crucial to have the true sense of spellings. The moderator for the day was none other than the dynamic quiz master, Mr. Raju Raman, who made the event all the more engaging.

Along with the general spellings there were several innovative and interesting rounds like word bridging ,prefixes and suffixes, unscrambling the words and identifying the words with the given clues. The last and final round Online Word Search turned out to be a game changer. The final round saw Birla High School - Mukundapur, Birla High School for Boys (Jr.) and Garden High School bagging the winner's trophy, first runner up trophy and second runner up trophy respectively. The host school very graciously gave away the winners trophy to Birla High School Moira.

Each of them was given an ITC hamper and a participation Certificate. The winners had it all, along with the hampers, trophies and participation certificates, each child received a merit certificate, a gold, silver or bronze medal and books. The contestants to secure the first position received a kindle each for their wonderful performance.

The Principal, Mrs. Hira Prasad spoke about the initiative of growing saplings and the school offered coriander seed packets to all its guests. The chief guest for the day - Ms. Madhumita Sengupta acknowledged the commendable effort made by each team and appreciated their enthusiasm, hard work and devotion. Spellympic '22 undoubtedly casted a spell of vocabulary on its audience.

MILESTONES

Kaleidoscope

"The idea behind a kaleidoscope is that it is a structure that's filled with broken bits and pieces, and somehow if you can look through them, you still see something beautiful".

21st December, 2022 marked the beginning of a new legacy, Kaleidoscope'22, the maiden middle school fest. The theme of this inter-school cultural and innovation fest was 'Incredible India @75'.

Based on the Indian tradition of 'Athiti Devo Bhavo' the school warmly welcomed its guests through a short opening ceremony which included Ganesh Vandana followed by a welcome song 'Swagatam' and a dance on unity in diversity .The Chief Guest for the event was Mrs. Jesicca Gomes Surana - Principal, Loreto Convent Entally.

All the events took place simultaneously on the campus. From 'Clayitivity' (pottery painting) to' Dharayati '(installation art) to Srijna, (a puppetry competition)to 'Kalayogachari', (a fusion of Kalaripayattu, Karate and Yoga) to Digi Poster (E- Poster) each event was unique in itself. 'Folklorique 'and 'Abhudyay' based on folk music and folk dance showcased the cultural diversity of our country. 'Behind the Lens' captured each and every detail of the fest and the participants shaped it into the form of short documentaries which was showcased as the grand finale.

The event not only nurtured the talents of the students but also built camaraderie, team spirit and enhanced the social skills of the students. The host team emerged as the overall winner and took away the trophy. A well deserved win indeed!





The Houses are created with a motive to inculcate a spirit of teamwork and unity among students along with providing them a platform to showcase their organizational and leadership skills and hone their talents in different fields. The four houses EMERALD, GARNET, SAPPHIRE and TOPAZ worked effortlessly to carve a niche for themselves. Along with participation in all school activities with gusto, the house members organized some in-house competitions with finesse.

Art Competition -

'Art is not what you see, but what you make others see.'On 26th April, '22 an inter-house art competition for Classes I -IX was organised. The Art Competition was a perfect blend of creativity, competitive spirit and imagination. Students from Classes I to IX who participated in this competition were divided into four groups with different topics - While Group A was given the topic -'My Pet and I or A Riverside Scene', Group B drew beautiful drawings on 'Going to school on a Rainy Day or Forest-Lungs of Nature.' Group C sketched out different ways to 'Save Earth or My Favourite Game', and Group D coloured their canvas on 'Save Tree or Festival of lights.'

















"Inquisitive" 2022-23 -

The inter house quiz competition was conducted offline after a hiatus of two years by Sapphire House on 12th July, 2022. The excitement was palpable amongst the participants and their peer group who assembled at the AVR to cheer their respective houses. The event comprised five rounds viz. Buzzer Round, Find the Connection, Audio Round, Visual Round and Rapid Fire Round. Garnet house bagged the top spot. Topaz house was adjudged the first runner-up.

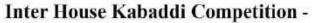
The Chess Competition -

15th December '22 saw the houses strategize their moves calmly and intelligently to checkmate their opponent. The four houses gave a tough competition to each other. Garnet house members bagged the first and second position.









On 29th August, National Sports Day was commemorated by an inter house Kabaddi Competition for students of classes V - VI . The participating teams were extremely competitive but Garnet House made it through and took away the shiny, golden trophy!Sapphire house ranked 2nd followed by Emerald house, bagging the third position.











Out of the Bag

"Tell me and I forget ,teach me and I may remember, involve me and I learn "

The bagless days were fun learning days for the students of I and II. Various interesting activities woven around the SDGs, like cooking without fire, making herbal colours, creating treasure from trash kept students involved in the process of joyful learning. Their creative minds designed and created new things ,many a storyteller was born ,many an artist bloomed. Social skills , camaraderie ,fine and gross motor skills were developed through the innovative activities. Fun is surely another way of learning.

Friendship Day





Holi













Netaji Jayanti



Republic Day



Christmas











Durga Puja











Gurupurab



Newspaper Activity







Spread Love









World Nature Conservation Day











Art Integration

Art Integration is an approach to teaching in which students construct and demonstrate understanding through an art form. Students are engaged in a creative process which connects a subject area to an art form thus making learning visible and enjoyable.





















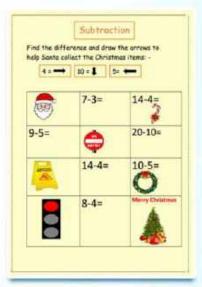


AI

Artificial intelligence is a part of our daily lives and we all have seen its benefits during covid times. AI is incorporated into the syllabus through various apps and tools to make learning new skills interesting, build confidence and foster independent thinking.









CELEBRATIONS & PERFORMANCES

Annual Concert

The Annual Day is a culmination of the concerted hard work of both teachers and students. While a year ends, another begins and the journey of learning moves on. We look forward to presenting something unique and different each year to showcase the students' talents and skills. This year was no different. Each class put their best foot forward and each Annual Day presentation was applauded and appreciated by all.

The tiny tots of Nursery presented the trilingual rhymes and songs learnt through the year. It was a delight to watch the little ones' expressions and actions during the performance! Depicting vividly the A 'Tale of Tails'-the story of the jungle, the KG students, dressed up in vibrant colours, enthralled the audience with their act. The Gita Chanting by two KG students was another feather to their tiny cap. As a token of encouragement, each student of Nursery and KG was felicitated with certificates and an activity book.

Class I and II presentation was all about 'Growing Up'. A medley of songs and recitation was presented along with a well choreographed Zumba. The talented, young instrumentalists carried the audience into a rhythmic trance while the junior vocalists added to the melody.

To glorify and honour the relentless efforts of our freedom fighters the Annual Day presentation of the students of Classes III and IV was based on Azadi ka Amrit Mahotsav. The students showcased a collection of patriotic songs and dances and a short skit to express their devotion to their country. As India celebrated its 75th year of independence, Classes V to IX narrated 'The Indian Saga,' the story of the Journey of Indus to India. This epic journey took the audience through the glittering maze of events and milestones that define our unique civilization. This trilingual presentation was an endeavor to make our pupils aware of their glorious past ... a past that unites as well as liberates us ... a past whose roots are embedded in a rich heritage yet is the wind beneath our wings. The Chief Guest for the day, Ms. Ramanjit Kaur, and all the other dignitaries were mesmerized by the show and gave the students a standing ovation!











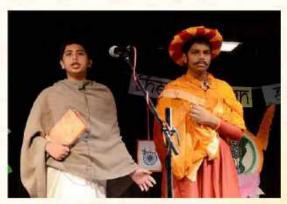


















Celebrations

Grandparents Day

Grandparents hold our hands once and our hearts forever.

On 28th January 23 ,Classes Nursery to III celebrated Grandparents Day with fervour and joy. The visiting grandparents had various activities waiting for them like Tambola, Dress As You Like ,Craftivity, Antakshari,Sportivity. The enthusiasm with which the grandparents performed and the talent and confidence that they exhibited was commendable. The winners of the events were extremely happy to receive their gift hampers,sponsored by ITC, in the presence of their grandchildren.

The grandparents who did not participate in any activity were thrilled to be given a tour of the school. They visited the classrooms and were warmly welcomed by the teachers. They went through the exhibited handwork of the students with a lot of interest and pride. They were gifted mementos made by their grandchildren. The grandparents were very appreciative about the event and said that they would always cherish these memories.





Childrens' Day

Children's Day is all about celebrating childhood and reciprocating the love and respect teachers receive from their students. The event was conducted by Garnet House.

The junior school was addressed by Mrs Patel ,the Headmistress with a heartwarming speech followed by a mesmerizing Magic Show by Mr. Ashwin. The teachers of the Junior Section surprised their little ones with a dance performance and medley of melodious songs. Mrs Prasad ,the Principal made the day special for the Senior Section with her motivational speech. The teachers reversed roles and portrayed the mischief in class through a skit. A song and dance performance by the teachers was much appreciated by the students. The NIS staff also performed for the students. As a token of affection the students received handmade paper bags containing various stationery items. The day ended on a memorable note with each child feeling special as they went home with their gifts and happy memories.















Durga Puja

Come Autumn and the puja spirit is spread all over the campus. This year too the teachers ,students and the NIS staff put up a beautiful medley of songs ,dance and skit . The 'dhunuchi' dance made everyone tap their feet and soak in the spirit of the autumnal festival.













Joy of Giving'22

"It's not how much we give,

But how much love we put into giving"- Mother Teresa

Come festive time and our students geared up to share the joys of the festive season with the less fortunate like every year. The Daan Utsav or Joy of Giving week is an initiative to put a smile on someone's face and spread warmth in their lives. This year the students contributed dry food like Dalia Sattu, Tea packets, biscuits, blankets and stationery. The items were divided and given to NGOs namely My Abhilasha, Sun NGO, CMIG for the Elderly and to our in house workers. The Daan Utsav was celebrated over three days.

My Abhilasha - On 22,9,22, students gave away cartons of Sattu, Dahlia, notebooks and stationery to the NGO, 'My Abhilasha' which helps slum children from Tiljala and a juvenile home. On the scheduled date the students of 'My Abhilasha', along with their representative were served refreshments in the Cafeteria by our students. They also enjoyed an informal chat with them. The cartons of goodies were given away with the hope that the festive time would bring a lot of joy to them.

Giving Back to Mother Earth - On 22.9.22, Mrs Singha Roy mother of Rakshit S. Roy of Class IV A, gave away some saplings and plants to the school garden to help the school further the initiative of a green school. The students planted the saplings and added the plants to the beautiful school garden. They learnt the lesson of giving back to Mother Earth by keeping it clean and green.

CMIG - Rehabilitation for the elderly 23,9,22

On 23rd September, 2022, the student council of Birla High School Mukundapur visited an old age home CMIG to celebrate the Joy of Giving Week. Blankets, dalia, biscuits, and tea packets were donated. The elderly were very happy to see the students. Stories about their lives and how they missed their family were shared. The students danced and sang for the elderly to create a festive ambience. The elderly too recited poems, sang melodious songs and most importantly laughed and giggled forgetting all about their woes. It taught the students that even in adverse situations, life can be made beautiful.

Sun Foundation 23.9.22- This NGO caters to tribal and underprivileged children from places like Sarsuna, Majherhat station and Shibrampur Underprivileged and Tribal Children. The school has been attached to them since 2019. This year too their representative Ms Dolly Das along with three children visited our school. Over snacks and juice, the students interacted with each other sharing anecdotes about each other's lives. The NGO was given dalia sattu packets along with blankets and stationery. We were grateful that we could make the children smile.

In-House Workers 23.9.22 - The students wanted to say a big thank you to the in house workers who are working day and night to complete the construction of our school building. Packets of sattu, tea and biscuits were given to each one of them as a gift of gratitude..

Soles for Souls WICCI (West Bengal Sports and Recreation Council)26.9.22 - The students gave away their gently used and wearable old sneakers and shoes for the underprivileged. Cartons of shoes and sneakers in good condition were delivered to the organization by the student council and our teachers.

The Joy of Giving or Daan Utsav helps students not only to learn the lesson of sharing but also teaches them the valuable lesson of gratitude for their privileges and fortunes. They realise that the festivities can never be complete without spreading joy and happiness around them, especially among the less fortunate. Small initiatives can teach life's valuable lessons indeed!













Pet Day

The students of Nursery to V welcomed some special guests to school on 28th September. Some pupils brought their pets to school accompanied by a pet parent. Compound 1 was filled with smiles and joyous laughter as the students came down class-wise to see the different pets. The pets included-birds, dogs and fish. The students were delighted, as they scrambled to caress and pet the dogs and give a loving glance at the birds and fish too. This day was organised with the purpose of inculcating the value of empathy towards animals.







Pi Day

'Mathematics is, in its own way, the poetry of logical ideas', said Albert Einstein. To mark the birth anniversary of this great mathematician and the significance of Pi day, an informative assembly was conducted by the students of Classes V to IX on 14th March in the Prayer Hall which was decorated using various handmade wall hanging.

The assembly began with the students addressing the gathering on the significance of this day. To further instigate the students' curiosity a quick and challenging round of quiz was conducted. The pupils also contested for the 'Pi challenge' in which they had to recite the first 100 decimal digits of Pi in 1 minute. Class IX prepared a photobooth for all the budding Einsteins. To highlight the discovery of Pi and Einstein's contribution in science, a cosplay was performed. The young chefs of Class VI baked delicious cookies which were decorated in the Pi theme. Students of Classes V to IX engaged themselves in various craft depicting Pi and its discovery. Pi Day celebrations helped to raise awareness of the importance of mathematics and encouraged students to develop their mathematical skills. The message that the students received was that Maths is not just a subject to be studied in school, but is also a valuable tool that we use every day in our lives.

Even though Pi is an irrational number, it doesn't mean it cannot be well rounded!







Saraswati Puja

Saraswati Puja was celebrated in the newly built prayer hall this year. The newly installed idol was worshiped for the first time. Ma Saraswati,the Goddess of art and culture was welcomed with melodious songs and rhythmic dances performed by the students. After the traditional puja rituals, parents, students and guests were given 'prasad' and all sought the blessings of the Goddesses of learning.







Teachers Day

On 5th September 2022 the students celebrated Teacher's Day with pomp and grandeur. The program was organised by the Topaz House and the members of the Student Council.

The teachers were greeted with special handmade badges by the students at the auditorium door. The day started off with a warm welcome speech followed by the lamp-lighting ceremony. The stage resounded to melodious songs followed by two beautiful poems by Classes III and IV. To add some more flavour to the show there was a quick round of Antakshari. The graceful dance performance mesmerized the audience. The young ones of Classes I and II recited a heartwarming poem for their teachers. The non-teaching staff of the school performed a breathtaking dance along with some soulful songs, making way for the showstopper event - The Fashion Show!

The hall was filled with thunderous applause welcoming the biggest icons of a student's life, the teachers. The student version of each teacher was up on stage imitating their mentors! The fashion show was a mood booster for everyone, especially for the teachers, making them feel special and aware of how much of an influence they have on their students.







Unity Day

"Manpower without Unity is not strength unless it is harmonized and united properly, then it becomes spiritual power."

- Sardar Vallabhbhai Patel.

To commemorate the birth anniversary of Sardar Patel and celebrate Rastra Ekta Diwas or Unity day, various activities were planned.

Students of Nursery celebrated Unity Day by dancing to the tunes of "The more we get together" followed by a storytelling session. The students of KG watched a story on unity which initiated a conversation on why staying together peacefully was important. The teacher and students conducted the 'bundle' activity. The students realised that a single ice-cream stick could be broken easily but not a bundle. The message that "Unity is strength." was conveyed effectively to the little ones.

The significance of 'National Unity Day' also known as 'Rashtra Ekta Diwas' was explained by Mrs. Talwar, the Assistant Headmistress to the students of Class I and II and by Mrs. Patel, Headmistress to Classes III, IV and V during the morning assembly. They also spoke about how different colours together create a beautiful rainbow and how people of different religions and castes live in harmony in India. Light was also thrown on the Iron Man of India- Sardar Vallabhbhai's contribution to the freedom struggle and why his birthday is celebrated as National Unity Day. Students also shared their insights on teamwork. This was followed by taking the National Unity pledge. In the classroom, students did various assignments related to unity.

Mrs Prasad, Principal flagged off the Unity Run for Classes VI-IX after briefing students about Sardar Vallabhai Patel. The speech was followed by the 'Unity Run' and a pledge, which was taken with aplomb. The digital exhibition titled 'Sardar Patel – The Architect of Unification' was watched by the students and teachers. A graphical representation of the outcome of the questionnaire was created to gauge the understanding of the students.









International Yoga Day

International Yoga day was celebrated in collaboration with Isha Foundation by the teachers, students and support staff on 21st June 2022 with great enthusiasm. After a brief introduction about Sadhguru and the benefits of Yoga, all participated in a yoga session to invigorate body and mind.









Performers Platform

Nukkad Naatak

On 29th April '22 to celebrate Earth Day and to create an awareness about the need to protect Mother Earth the students of Class IX along with their Hindi teachers presented a Street Play or "Nukkad Naatak".



Special Assemblies

Special Assemblies give an opportunity to each and every child to showcase their talent on stage. It helps build linguistic skills, social skills and confidence in the students.



On 9th September '22, students of Class I A urged all to appreciate the colourful world around us, through their presentation - 'Kingdom of Colours'.

'Spot of Love' on 7th February 2023 by Class I B, celebrated different emotions which are a part and parcel of our life.





Class I C welcomed 'Spring' with melodious songs and a foot tapping dance. They spread the joy of spring and its beauty with their performance.

Special Assemblies



The Special Assembly of Class I D weaved around the theme "Selflessness is its Own Reward". Students learned that "Alone, we can do so little; together we can do so much."

'Unity in Diversity' by Class II A focused on highlighting the varied cultural aspects of India. A colourful make believe caravan took students on a merry ride to the different parts of India.





Class IIB celebrated Guru Nanak Jayanti through a soulful presentation titled 'Ik Onkar'. The play depicted the teachings of Guru Nanak and students learned about togetherness, kindness, and solidarity.

The students of Class II C conducted a special assembly titled 'Hues of Holi' to celebrate the festival of colours. Through a short play, the mythological story of Holika Dahan was recreated. Students set the mood of the celebration with their melodious song and dance.





Class II D welcomed the season of Yuletide with their special assembly based on the famous story of "The Nutcracker". The heartwarming story and stirring dance performance set the mood for Christmas.

The students of Class III A celebrated National Youth Day by presenting a play on the life of Swami Vivekananda.



Special Assemblies



Class III B conducted a special assembly to commemorate World Soil Day. The skit displayed the harmful effects of soil pollution on the environment and the importance of taking care of the soil. Each parent received a beautifully crafted sapling as a memento from the students.

The birth anniversary of Netaji Subhas Chandra Bose, the forgotten hero was commemorated through a short skit 'Azaadi' by Class III C. It depicted the journey of the hero and his contribution to India.





To create awareness about the harmful effects of pollution on Earth, students of Class III D staged a skit 'Earth Day Everyday' showing ways of reviving earth and making it clean and green.

'Rakshabandhan', The threads that unite was the theme of Class IVA presentation in the form of a street play. The students brought to life the essence of solidarity as preached by the Bard of Bengal kabiguru Rabindranath Tagore.





IVB paid an ode to the doctors on Doctors Day through their online presentation 'The Healing Touch'. They showcased the journey of ancient mediciners to the present medical progress.

'Vighnaharta' Lord Ganesh was welcomed by Class IVC on campus. Along with the story of Ganesha's birth, the students also spoke about the significance of each feature of Ekdanta through their beautiful presentation.



Special Assemblies



Class IV D assembly was all about 'Gratitude' – an attitude that one should imbibe. The students beautifully enacted the scenes which explained how often we take our lives and of those around us for granted.

The students of Class V A commemorated the 161st birth anniversary of one of India's greatest sons', Rabindranath Tagore' - the son of Bengal'. They gracefully depicted Tagore's profound belief in education gleaned through an all-encompassing link of knowledge and culture with the wider world, through their performance.





Music gives a soul to the universe, keeping this thought in mind Class VB celebrated World Music Day and International Yoga Day through a musical presentation 'Tune into Wellness' which spoke about the influence of music and yoga on body and soul.

'Mandela Day' -On 18th July, 2022 by the students of Class V C through an activity wherein the students conducted community service in the school campus to honour the legacy of Nelson Mandela. A video presentation depicting the various activities conducted by the students was presented on 29th July.





Exchange programme with Russia

Students of Class III along with their teacher Mrs Arunima Sur participated in a discussion about weather conditions in India and Russia with their friends at Anglomania language school, Russia on 19.11.22. Our students introduced themselves and described the climatic conditions and human activities during winter in Kolkata. They spoke about the average temperature, the must-visit places, and the winter picnic spots of the city. Our Russian counterparts described their severe winter and showed pictures of winter activities in Russia.

The students exchanged hand written letters and New Year Greetings. These letters were sent to their respective school address.





Exchange programme with Sri Lanka

The mythical link across the border

The students of Class V met their counterparts from Excellence English School, Sri Lanka on 12.8.22 to exchange ideas and learn about each other's culture.

The meeting began with a brief introduction of the schools by the respective students, followed by a quick recapitulation of the story of Ramayana by the students of Birla High School-Mukundapur. The story gave way to the character analysis of Ravana, the hero or the anti-hero. Our Sri Lankan counterparts threw light on the strengths of Ravana. They worship him as a prosperous king, a great warrior, a scholar and a devotee of Shiva. They refer to him as 'Lankapati' or 'Lankeshwar.' The students learnt that a person should not be judged based on the single or one-sided version of a story. In fact, one must consider the Sri Lankan view of Ravana in order to bring out an in-depth character analysis. The students of both the schools felt enriched at the end of the session and promised to meet each other for another discussion on cricket shortly.









TEACHER'S ARTICLES



NIVEDITA CHAKRABORTY

(Teacher)

Farm in a Mess

Little Boy Blue, please cover your nose. You sneezed on Mac Donald and ruined his clothes. His turkeys are angry! The sheep are upset! From now on, use a tissue so no one gets wet!

Your snore is the reason his ducks went to fight, You frightened his pig in the middle of the night. You sprayed on his cows, and now they are brown, You opened the stable door, for the horses to frown.

You laughed at the cat and angered the dog, His barks made Mac Donald walk through the fog. The doors are opened and the farm's in a mess, You've been naughty, giving the old man a stress.

'Stay away from my farm', don't come near us, Blow your horn in a corner, don't make a fuss. Little boy blue chose a haystack to sleep, 'Phew', said Mac Donald', 'What a relief!

ARSHIA ROSALEEN

(School Counselor)

A child's emotional and social development determines the productivity and skill development, be it their confidence, self esteem, expression of emotions that determines openness to explore different arenas of the curriculum. Our team of counsellors and special educators aim to achieve holistic growth of a child's personality and education. With patient hearing and a supportive hand, we are here to identify and strategise management for all children based on their needs and skills.

Our doors are open for all children, parents and teachers to provide a motivated and encouraging ambience to inspire, innovate and illuminate.





GILLIAN GILHOOLY

(Teacher)

Game, Set, Match

I see the silver lining,
I see it real close.
Am trying my best to touch it,
But out my reach, it goes.

Am remaining calm, And keeping sight of the light. But there it comes again, And I have to painfully get through the night.

I wake up each morning, Feeling light on my feet. But as the day progresses, It's gets harder to beat.

I know it lies within me This monstrous thing Am kicking at it and beating it But the referee enters the ring! He pulls me aside and whispers to me, Stop! It's over you see. You've kicked at it and beaten it But it refuses to recede!

One day I thought
I've had enough of feeling low
Life is a beautiful gift
I will let everyone know
So my heart sings
A new song everyday
It has learnt you see
To keep all monsters at bay!

PUNAM SHAW

(Teacher)

मेरी गुड़िया

मेरी माँ मुझे गुड़िया सी सुन्दर लगती है।
मुझे उसके संग खेलना बहुत पसंद है।
आज वह बिस्तर पर पड़ी है,
खेल नहीं पाती...
और मैं काम,दोस्तों और कम समय के घेरे
से निकल नहीं पाती।
उसकी नम आँखें निहारती है,
दरवाजे की ओर लगातार कि मैं आऊँ,
बैठूँ और उससे बातें करूँ दो-चार।
याद है-जब मैं बिस्तर पर कभी पड़ती,
तब वह सारे काम को छोड़,
मेरे पास ही ठहरती,
न जाने परियों की कितनी कहानियाँ सुनाती।

बार-बार सिर पर हाथ फेरती
और माथे को चूमती।
जब तक मैं बिस्तर न छोड़ती,
वह परेशान,दुखी और चुप ही रहती।
आज माँ बिस्तर पर और
मैं अपने काम पर हूँ।
दिल की आवाज कानों तक पहुँच नहीं पाती,
और मैं हूँ कि माँ की गुड़िया कभी बन नहीं पाती।



TEAM ADMIN



DEBARATI BANERJEE

(Public Relations Officer)

My Visit to Kerala

During 2022 Durga puja I visited Kerala with my family. The tagline for Kerala Tourism is "God's Own Country," which was created in 1989 at the request of the Tourism Department, Government of Kerala, by Walter Mendez, the creative director of an Indian advertising agency. This word refers to the legendary notion that Lord Parshuram, an incarnation of Lord Vishnu, flung his axe into the great sea in order to create land on which his people may live in peace. And in this manner, the state of Kerala was created by the Gods themselves.

Out of 5 important places we visited, I liked Alappuzha popularly known as Alleppey and Munnar the most. I would love to share my experience with all of you.

The town of Munnar is situated in the Western Ghats mountain range. A hill station that served as a former retreat for the aristocracy of the British Raj. It is surrounded by undulating hills that are peppered with tea, coffee and various types of spice plantations. Lakkam Waterfalls, trekking routes, and the 2,695m-tall Anamudi Peak can all be found in Eravikulam National Park, which is also the home of the critically endangered Nilgiri tahr. We were lucky enough to see a Nilgiri Tahr standing on a hill top with his majestic aura.

Munnar is also famous for having the maximum Kurinji plantations spread across the lush Munnar slopes. The flower blooms once in 12 years and next expected blooming season will be in 2030. The flowers take up to 12 years to blossom because they take so long to pollinate. This is referred to as the 'survival mechanism' of plants in botany.

The city of Alappuzha (also known as Alleppey) is located on the Laccadive Sea in Kerala. The rustic Kerala backwaters, a system of calm canals and lagoons, are what it is most famous for. The Alappuzha Lighthouse, built in the 19th century, is located on Alappuzha Beach. The Mullakkal Temple in the city has a conventional layout.

The snake boat races at Punnamada Lake are a well-known annual occasion. Boat races, or Vallamkali as they are known locally, are genuinely exciting for both rowers and spectators. Every year during the holiday season, hundreds of men row their snake boats head-to-head with all the fervour and energy they can summon. The rivers and backwaters spring to life.

We had an enjoyable ride in a shikara on Punnamada Lake.

Our trip was fun filled. One must plan for a visit to Kerala to enrich oneself.. We came back to Kolkata refreshed and with full of energy.



KAUSHIK RAY

(Asst. Administrative Officer)

আমাদের স্কুল

ভুবনজোড়া বিশ্ব মাঝে মোদের প্রিয় ঠাঁই, যতই খোঁজো তোমরা সবাই, এমনটি আর নাই।

লেখাপড়ার সঙ্গে আরও হরেকরকম শিক্ষা,

উৎকৃষ্ট বিদ্যালাভের হয় এখানে দীক্ষা। লেখাপড়া, নয় এখানে আতঙ্ক আর ভীতি, মজা করে খুব সহজে কঠিন বিষয় শিখি। যত্নে, শ্লেহে লালিত হয়

ছোট্ট কুঁড়ির দল,

এরাই দেশের ভরসা হবে,
এরাই হবে বল।
হাজার সুপ্ত সম্ভাবনায়
পূর্ণ যারা আজ,
কালকে সবাই দেখবে,
এরাই করবে দুনিয়া রাজ।
সেই আশাতেই স্বপ্ন দেখি
নেই যে তাতে ভুল,
একদিন এই কুঁড়ি থেকেই ফুটবে
হাজার ফুল।
সেদিন মোরা যেথায় থাকি নিকট
কিংবা দূর,
বাসব ভালো চিরদিনই
বিড়লা হাই স্কুল - মুকুন্দপুর।

GOUTAM SARKAR

(PA to the Principal)

As an ex-Junior Commissioned Officer (Regimental Surveyor Technical) of the Indian Army, I have seen life very closely .I would like to share a short story about my life in the army .

I joined the Indian Army in 1994. I was posted in the International Boundary Area of Akhnoor Sector (J&K). It was very close to the border . One day my team was cleaning the weapons when suddenly I heard a loud noise and after 10 minutes firing started from both sides. I noticed

that one bullet shot from the enemy's side had grazed a branch of a small tree very close to us. Immediately I went to the bunker with my entire team. Firing continued from 10 a.m. to 4 p.m. We needed to check if the equipment (LORROS thermal imager equipment) was safe or not ,so we crawled through the firing to reach the equipment post. This was a surgical strike by Army Para Commandos. But we, the Indian soldiers, were prepared for anything to encounter the enemy. The operation was successfully completed and the enemy was defeated. My team was safe without any casualties.

Life in the army has taught me that life is short and uncertain. It is up to us to make it worthwhile and purposeful. No matter where one is ,what one does, one should do it with utmost sincerity and honesty At the moment I am serving as the Principal's PA.I no longer wear the uniform ,but the officer in me remains alert and alive. The army has taught me to be an officer and a gentleman and I will remain so till my last breath.





Class I



Nature

Nature is our mother. When we cut trees, we pollute nature. We should not waste paper as trees are cut down to make paper. When we waste paper it means we are harming nature. When we overuse cars, buses, autos and bikes we pollute nature. We should not kill animals. We should plant more trees. We get food from trees and animals so we must look after them. We should give food to animals and birds. We should take care of nature because nature takes care of us.

Goonjan Saha (I A)

Trees

Trees are our best friend. They are very important in our life. They give us oxygen to breathe and fruits and vegetables to eat. Trees also give us medicine, rubber and paper. In summer they give us shade, help to prevent air pollution and make the environment cool. Trees are the homes of birds. We cannot live without trees. We must grow more and more trees to make our earth clean.



Khushi Surana (I A)



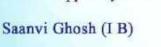
A Visit to The Lion City

I visited Singapore during my summer vacation. I was thrilled as it was my first trip by air. I visited Marina Bay Sands, Jewel Changi, Sea Aquarium, Sentosa Island, River Safari at Clarke Quay, and Nanyang Technological University. I loved riding the double-deck buses, cable cars, and Singapore Flyers. I enjoyed it a lot. I want to revisit Singapore.

Idhika Medya (I B)

My Friends

I am happy as I got promoted to a new class, but I am also sad as I will miss my friends who are moving to different sections of Class II. I will remember them and cherish my memories with them. I am eager and excited to meet my new friends in my new section and create a good bonding with them. Friends are our support system.





Class I



Growing Up

I was born very small, Now I have become a bit tall.

Mom says, I came from heaven, Now I am as old as seven.

I played with small little toys, Dad says, now you are a big boy.

Sister says that I am naughty, But I think that I am her copy!

Reyansh Almal (IB)



My Teachers

My teachers are the best,
They never ever rest.
They work hard all day,
I listen to what they say.
To make us very strong and bright
My teachers are a delight.
Thank you, teachers, for everything.

Rishan Chell (IB)

The Crazy Plane

Once upon a time there was an airplane. Its name was Air Asia. One day it got so crazy that it started running, dancing, drinking and it forgot the route and went to Antarctica. Then it started to freeze and got covered with snow. It never came back from Antarctica. Finally, its owner sent another airplane to where the crazy airplane had gone and brought it back!







Once there lived a horse with his foal. The foal was very naughty. The horse always told the foal not to be disobedient. But he never listened. One day the horse went to work. So, he asked his friend, the ox, to look after the foal. The naughty foal kept jumping here and there. He refused to listen to the ox. Suddenly he fell into a well. That's when the horse came back and found him in the well. The horse then pulled the foal out of the well and saved his life. The horse said to the foal that one must think before acting. At last, the foal understood.

Moral: We should always listen to our elders.

Ishaan Saha (I D)

Class I



Some Fun Facts About Astronauts

- The word Astronaut comes from the Greek words "astron nauts" which means "Star Sailor".
- Astronauts have to learn the Russian language to be on the International Space Station in order to read manuals on the Russian side.
- Astronauts grow up to 3% taller in microgravity and when they return to Earth, their height returns to normal within a few months.
- They age a little slower than the people on the Earth and their heart also changes shape due to microgravity.
- Astronauts need to exercise everyday at least for 2 hours in order to prevent bone and muscle loss. Their nails also can fall off.
- They wear a special kind of spacesuit called EMU, which protects them from getting too hot or cold.
- I want to be an Astronaut and serve my country through ISRO.



Paras Singh Negi (I D)



NURSERY



Aadvik Guha Roy (Nur A)





Aradhya Sardar (Nur A)





Nandita Paul (Nur A)





Aashangshita Chakraborty (Nur A)





Kabir Narula (Nur A)



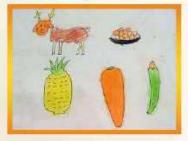


Rajdutta Das (Nur A)





Aayushman Paul (Nur A)





Adrita Guha (Nur A)





Pratistha Nag Choudhury (Nur A)





NURSERY



Sutantu Naskar (Nur A)





Abhirup Mondal (Nur B)





Srinjoyee Chakraborty (Nur A)





Bhuvi Arora (Nur B)





Tanush Surana (Nur B)





Saptak Roy (Nur B)



KG



Ishanvi Pramanick (KG A)





Shreyan Roy (KG A)





Tanush Surana (KG B)



Class II



Importance of exercise in our daily life

Exercise helps us to be healthy, strong and fit. Ifwe exercise daily then it helps us to build immunity. Swimming, gymnastics, playing football and practicing yoga are different forms of exercise. We must practice any one of these. Stay fit, healthy and exercise regularly.

Aryahaan Adhikary (II A)

Protecting our Planet

Our planet is very important because it is where we live. We need to take care of it so that we can live here happily. There are many things we can do to protect our planet.

We can start by not littering and picking up trash we see on the ground. We can also save water by turning off the tap when we brush our teeth. We can turn off the lights when we leave the room to save electricity.

We can also help our planet by planting trees and flowers. Trees give us oxygen to breathe, and flowers make our world beautiful.

We only have one planet and we need to take care of it. Let's work together to protect our planet and make it a better place for us.





Never Give Up

If I made a mistake, then I would have to retake, and do it once again, but feel the pain.

But there also a prize, and that made me realise that, even if I was to fail, It would be a learning trail.

If I hope for medals and a cup, I can't just rely on luck I must work hard, To show the world my worth.

That's the essence of Never Giving Up!!

Riyanshi Sen (II A)



Class II



Sharing is Caring

Birthdays are fun and exciting. They come once a year and I wait the whole year for my birthday.

Every year, I wear new clothes to school on my birthday and distribute candies to my friends and teachers. My mother cooks all my favorite dishes in the afternoon. In the evening, I have my birthday party in which I wear new clothes. My grandparents, friends and relatives come over. I love the colourful balloons and streamers all around, the smell of the freshly baked birthday cake, the good food and flowers.

The best part of my birthday which I always look forward to is the opening of my birthday presents after my friends leave. I love opening the gift wrappings, hugging my new toys and sleeping with them that night, thinking of the games we played and the fun we had.

However, my birthday this year was different. My parents had planned it for me and had kept it as a surprise. I came back from School, had my lunch and took a nap in the afternoon. In the evening, my mother dressed me up. I was all excited as we were to go somewhere which was a surprise for me. We arrived at a big house which had a lawn and a beautiful garden with bright colourful flowers.

As we opened the gate and entered, there were many children who were waiting for me and came running towards me. They hugged me, clapped for me and wished me "Happy Birthday"!! My happiness and joy knew no bounds. Within a few minutes, I became friends with all the girls and boys, of different age groups, bigger, smaller and the same age as mine. We jumped, played, ran and sang songs in the garden. I cut a big birthday cake which my parents had ordered for me. We all sat and ate together, the delicious food in packets. My mother made me distribute story books, stationary items and toys to the children, who were now my friends.

The happiness and joy on the faces of my new friends made me very happy too. After spending a few hours with them, we started our journey back home with a promise to come back soon. We said our goodbyes and hugged each other.

On the way back, my mother told me that my new friends do not have parents and they stay in a place called an "orphanage". They are looked after by people who run the orphanage. My mother also told me that we must always share our things with people who are less fortunate than us. This would make them and God very happy. I realized that there was no greater joy than sharing. I was very happy that I could bring a smile to the faces of my new friends.

This was my most memorable birthday. I carried back the joy on their faces and the warmth of their hugs with me and made memories of a lifetime. The return gifts that I carried were the warm hugs and smiles of my new friends which was beyond measure. I said a big thank you to my mother for teaching me the wonderful feeling of sharing, and as I was tired, I hugged her and went to sleep.

Sharing increases happiness and makes you have new friends. The practice of sharing makes you feel that someone else is in need of things without actually telling them the same.

Idhant Ghosh (II B)

Class II



Wise Owl

Hooter Hooter, you hate the light;
You go for hunts, in the dead of the night.
You are pretty and cute,
You are mysterious, with a spooky hook.
You can spin your head all around,
You can hear all the sounds.
The more you hear, less you speak,
You are wise —
Of all whom I have never seen.

Aaradhya Singh (II B)

My Favourite place

My favourite place is my grandparent's home. It's a small town in Midnapore district. The name of the town is Goaltore. It's surrounded by green forest. There are many trees like Sal, Segun etc. I always travel to my grandparent's home from Kolkata over the weekend. The road goes through the forest and the view is amazing. The view of the forest changes in every season.

My grandpa has a big garden and there are fruit trees, vegetables and flowers. Mangoes and custard apples are very tasty. The flower garden looks amazing during winter. I play in the garden with mud.

I have three cousins. They come to my grandparent's home during puja vacation, summer vacation and Christmas time. We have a lot of fun. There is a park in front of my grandparent's home. We play there from morning to evening. We go for a picnic in the forest during winter. I love my grandparent's home a lot.



Adrita Ghosh (II B)



I wish to be an author

English is the most interesting subject that I have known so far. I love to learn new words and read so many new and wonderful stories. English not only helps me to write better but also teaches me many new lessons. I love my English teacher a lot because she teaches us very nicely and patiently. Even if I make any mistakes in English, I like to learn from my mistakes and correct myself. When I grow up I want to become an author and write new and interesting stories in English. I wish to win the bestseller award. English is a very beautiful language, and it is my favourite subject.

Yashika Das (II C)

Class II



Chess - My Favourite Game

Chess is my favorite game. It is one of the most popular indoor games in the world. Chess is not just a game, it's a lesson for everyone. Chess improves our memory, concentration, and problem-solving skills. That's why schools are also encouraging their students to play chess. Different national and international tournaments are also arranged.

'To think before you move'- that's what I learned from chess. This could be your favourite game too. So, what are you waiting for? Go, grab a chess board, and 'checkmate'!

Ruhanika De (II C)

My Sweet Mother

You are the world's best Mom,
Your heart is my sweet home.
You are beautiful and pure gold,
You will never grow old.
Ma you love me, scold me, and protect me,
A million little things that you always give me.
You are my friend and my teacher,
There's none like you, my dear mother.
Your love is so precious and true,
Mama, I will always love you.



Kanish Paul (II C)



My First Flight Journey

During the winter vacation of this year, my parents took me on my first plane ride. On the day of the journey, we went to Kolkata airport to board our flight. After reaching there, we came to know that the flight was cancelled. I was very upset. I was crying. My father spoke at the counter and we managed to board the Guwahati bound flight. The plane was very beautiful. The colour was white and pink. I got the window seat. I could see outside. I wore a seat belt. During the take off, the plane was running very fast. I was scared. Suddenly, I saw that the plane was flying. I could see the small tiny houses, buildings and rivers. After that I could see only the blue sky. After one hour, we reached Guwahati. During landing, I could not hear anything. After some time, it was normal. The journey was beautiful!

Arihan Barman (II D)

Class II



Besties forever

Once upon a time there were two besties. Their names were Anshvi and Radhika. They did everything together. One day they wanted to go shopping together. Both of them first wondered where they would get money from but soon they remembered about the piggy bank which each one of them had. They went to the Besties mall after pooling in and planned to eat all their favorite items. After eating they decided to buy stationery and makeup.

The shopping was done but they wanted to buy some gifts for their parents as their anniversary was very near. Here Anshvi decided to split the work of shopping gifts with Radhika. She asked Radhika to buy gifts for their fathers and in return Anshvi would buy them for their mothers. They were both very happy and were leaving for home but when they saw the gamezone their minds changed. They started playing different games, sometimes together and sometimes competing with each other.

As they were leaving, some girls came to them and started talking with them. The girls were very friendly and soon they became friends with Anshvi and Radhika. Anshvi told the girls that they believed true friends never reveal secrets to others. The besties were now tired and feeling sleepy and decided to leave. Before they could leave the girls asked for their kids bank account number, Radhika was about to reveal the numbers when Anshvi pinched her hand and stopped Radhika from giving her account number. Anshvi being a smart girl, remembered that her mother taught her to never reveal personal information to strangers. The besties understood that the girls were just like spam callers, and scolded them. The girls were poor and made their living doing this, and they were very sad and sorry for their acts. Anshvi told them to always be kind and good to others and never cheat people. Both the friends bought ice creams for the other girls and went home to sleep as they were very tired. They were happy and explained everything that happened at the mall to their families. Their mothers were very proud and hugged their daughters warmly.

Moral of the story- Always remember the advice of elders and never reveal personal information to strangers. Also be good to people and leave your kindness as a memory.



Anshvi Gupta (II D)

The Wind and the Sun

Once, the wind challenged the sun to prove he is mightier. "Fine, I challenge you. Look! A man is walking down in his coat. Whoever can get him to remove his coat will prove his might", the wind said proudly. So the wind went first and started to blow air with full force. But instead of removing his coat, the man held on to his coat more tightly! At last, the wind stopped. Now it was the sun's turn. The sun simply came out of the clouds and showered his bright warm rays over the man. Feeling the heat, the man removed his coat as it was too warm. Seeing this, the wind was in shock. "Well, I told you. Instead of force, use gentleness. And it worked!" the sun said.



Arpan Roy (II D)

Class II



Being Angry Is Not Wise

Do you know that when you get angry, what happens? Well, I am telling you what happens. There was a boy named Aman. He always got angry whenever anyone teased him or scolded him.

On Aman's birthday everybody had plans to celebrate at his home. From the morning, his friends came to help to decorate his home beautifully. In the evening, all friends came in colorful dresses and gifts to enjoy his birthday party. One of his friends, named Anushka, took a nice piece of cake and started eating slowly. She did not know it was Aman's piece of cake. When Aman saw it, he shouted at her, "Why did you eat my cake?" Anushka felt so sad and she said, "I am so sorry, I did not know it was your cake. Please forgive me." But Aman was so rude that he did not forgive her and did not speak to her. All friends became very sad and they went away from the party.

After few months Anushka invited all friends on her birthday. But nobody was talking to Aman. Nobody was playing with Aman. Suddenly, Anushka came, and gave her cake to Aman to eat. At this Aman felt very ashamed and understood his fault. He said, "Sorry Anushka, I was very rude that day. Please forgive me." Anushka forgave him, and hugged him. All of them became friends again and enjoyed the Birthday party.

Moral: People will behave the same way you behave with them, so don't be rude to anyone.

Hreediya Jotdar (II D)

The tiger and the hunter

Once there was a tiger. He went to search for food everyday. One day when he was searching for food, a hunter came and caught the tiger in a net. When the hunter went away, a rat came.

It cut the net and let the tiger go. When the hunter came back, he found the tiger was not there. The hunter searched for the tiger, but the hunter could not find him. So the hunter went looking for another animal.

Moral; - Always help each other.



Rajanya Chatterjee (II D)

Class II



The Cat and The Rabbit

Once upon a time, there was a cat named Linsy. Linsy had a sister, her name was Lily. Lily was a rabbit. Their mother's name was Lotus.

They would always visit the park once a week. They all were extremely happy but today when they went to the park suddenly the sisters started fighting. Do you know why they started fighting?

Well that's because Linsy hit Lily on her right leg. Their mother asked them "Why are you both fighting? You both have to stop fighting. It is a bad habit". Lily said that Linsy had hit her on her right leg. Evil Linsy said that Lily was lying.

Confused Lotus said ''God will know everything.'' Everyone started moving in the direction of the park. In the park Lily and Linsy saw Mini, the butterfly. The three played together.

Later that morning the three of the friends went to the supermarket. They bought milk, cookies, chocolates, toys and many more. When it was time for Mini to go home she bid her final goodbyes to Lily and Linsy and she started walking back towards her home.

Their mother, Lotus, said bye but they accidentally left Lily in the supermarket. Lily got scared and she went to an unknown place. A mysterious voice told Lily," They are very mean to you." But Lily did not listen to the voice. She knew her sister and mom loved her and they had left her by accident. She asked for help and reached home and lived happily with her family.

MORAL - "God helps those who help themselves."

Sanjhbati Das (II D)



The Aim of My Life

I know that my mother always has pain in her leg and in her head so she takes medicines for that. That's why I want to be a doctor for my family. I also want to be a chef because I love cooking for my family. I want to be an artist because I love drawing. I want to be a scientist because I love to do experiments. I want to be all of these!

Vedika Agarwal (II D)



Mother: Blessing of God!

My mother's caring touch
Oh! I love it so much.
Her way of storytelling,
I find it very interesting.
She cooks delicious food,
That always lifts my mood!
When I fail and cry,
She tells me to give it one more try.
My mother keeps praising
I feel this is God's blessing!

Aahaan Agarwal (II D)

Class II



The cows and a lion

Once upon a time, there lived five cows near a little forest. They are fresh grass in a large green meadow. They were kind friends. They decided to do everything together so that a lion could not attack them for food.

One day, five cows fought and each one started to eat grass separately in a different place. The lion got to know this and took the opportunity and killed the cows one by one.

Moral-Unity is strength.

Tanishka Saha Roy (II D)



The Naughty Monkey

Once upon a time, there was a naughty monkey called Tim. "Tim! Wake up!", said his mother .But Tim did not wake up. After 5 minutes he woke up. He quickly took a bath and had breakfast.

He went to school. At school he bullied his friends. He wandered around and got lost. He cried out for help! Thankfully, his teacher was there. She saved him. She scolded him 'Tim, why were you wandering around and troubling others?" But he did not listen.



He continued bullying others.

One day, his friends decided to teach him a lesson.

They untied the ropes of the swing. When Tim sat on it, he fell. Tim understood that one should always be kind.

Aarohi Bijaypuri (II D)



The pig and the mud

Once there was a pig who loved playing in the mud. One day his mother felt sick. The pig said, "Can I play in the mud? The mama pig said "Yes, but come back after 13 minutes." The pig played for 3 hours. Then the little pig got sick. His mother took care of the little pig and the next day when they woke up, the little pig was well again. The little pig said" How did I become well again? It's magic" the mama pig said, "Yes it's magic, there is a magic ball which can change all bad things to good things if we listen carefully and follow rules". When the pig grew up, he understood that the magic ball was good behaviour.

Adyan Hussain (II D)



KG



Divanshi Majumder (KG B)





Tanishka Begani (KG B)





Saanvi Bardia (KG C)





Meraki Parwal (KG B)





Devanshy Kumari (KG C)





Sannidhya Sarkar (KG C)





Taksh Gupta (KG C)





Sriti Gayen (KG B)





Naira Mehran (KG C)





Shriyam Barnwal (KG C)



Class III



Himalayan Trek

In the session break my parents took me on a Himalayan trek and the name of the trek was The Dayara Bugyal trek. This was my first trek and I was very excited. We caught an early morning flight to Dehradun and we saw the Himalayan range from the flight. I could not believe my eyes and it was amazing to see the snow-capped mountains from the top. We stayed one night at Dehradun hotel. Next morning we started our journey to Raithal. It was our basecamp. After reaching Raithal, we met our trek leader Richa and other trekkers. Richa gave us eco-bags and told us to keep the mountain clean. I was in the waste warrior team who actually keeps the mountain clean by picking up litters from the trails.

The next day our trek began. Richa told us to do some physical exercise. We started for our next campsite after having breakfast. Initially we felt tired and took a little rest at a village shop where we drank Rhododendron flower juice. Rhododendron flowers bloom in the months of March and April. It looked so beautiful and spread all over the mountains. After three hours of hiking, we reached our campsite Gui. We were very hungry so we had our lunch. I washed my plate and tiffin box as everyone had to clean their own utensils. Then we played Frisbee and team games. It was a fun evening. We slept early after having dinner at 7pm. It was too dark because there was no electricity. We used our head torch.

The next day we started for our next campsite, Chilapada. I became the sweeper guy and got the walky-talky from our trek leader. I learnt how to operate a walky-talky. My job was to check that people were not left behind. We reached the campsite and it was too cold there as it had snowed the night before.

Finally the Summit day came, we couldn't start early because of bad weather. After some time the weather became better and we started for the summit. I saw so many different kinds of birds. I enjoyed hiking through the green trail and I felt peaceful. It was so steep and I felt short of breath. Then our trek leader Richa advised us to take some rest. After a while I felt better and started again. I saw snow everywhere when I reached the summit. I made snowballs and played with my parents. We took photos there as it was so scenic. I saw the Himalayan peaks Bandarpooch, Bhagirathi and The Black Peak. It was a memorable experience and I would like all of you to try it out as well.

Rishik Majumdar (III A)

The Mountain Top

When I went to the Mountain top,
I was amazed to see the dew-drops.
Further up with another step,
I could see the clouds drape
Standing tall, looking at the depth
Never have I ever felt so awake.

With my camera I clicked some snaps,
Of the ranges I had learnt in maps
The echo of my voice, the scattering of light
Standing tall the soldiers, ready to fight.
Wowed by the Himalayan beauty,
I returned home to resume my duty.

Debasmita Sinha (III A)

Class III



Santa's Reindeers

Ho! Ho! Ho! Rudolph don't go slow. Be fast like Dasher, Be loud like Donner.

Ho! Ho! Ho! Let the Christmas spirit flow, Be friendly like Dancer, Be loving like Prancer. Ho! Ho! Ho! Let's dash through the snow. Be smooth like Blitzen, Be magical like Vixen.

Ho! Ho! Ho! Now you glow. As charming as Comet, As cheerful as Cupid.

Hridraj Chakrabarty (III A)

Wintry Morning

Unwittingly it came, Like a breeze of spring, So warm; In the cold of December

It came
Like a pelter of rains,
Into our soul,
In the quench of December

Sanvika Sarkar (III A)

It parted
Like a whiff of air,
So cool
In the warmth of May

So Dusky In the month of May, With the chill of tremor, Bagging the thrill of December





The Golden Temple

The Golden Temple, Shines bright, The Golden Temple, Full of light.

The Golden Temple, Welcomes young and old, The Golden Temple, Made of gold. The Golden Temple, Gives us peace, The Golden Temple, Helps chaos decrease.

The Golden Temple, Strengthens Unity, The Golden Temple, Teaches Equality.

Vaanya Bhiwaniwala (III A)

Class III



If I Were Santa

If I were Santa, I would have a chubby face and a long white beard and I would be staying at the North Pole. If I were Santa, I would be delivering gifts to children all around the world. I would try to find out their deepest desire and fulfill them. I would also collect the cards that they make for me. I would carry a big bag full of gifts over my shoulder. I would travel the whole world on my sleigh and spread joy everywhere. I will give gifts to all children as per their wishes. Then I will also send them to school so they can study well and get prestigious jobs and earn money. I will also ensure that there are no orphans and that every child has a mother and a father because parents are important to all children. I would also try to fulfill the dreams of all those in need, as well as to promote peace and unity among people. I will always show the right path, support, and cheer everyone up.

Athena Mondal (III B)

The Magical Mirror

Long ago, there lived a witch named Dame Gothal. She used to live in a small haunted house outside a small village called Webelton. She loved to wear a black-toned dress and a blue long hat, with a brown broom in her hand to fly. She had long grey hair which reached to her hips. She had red eyes which looked like rubies. She was very rude and cruel, and everyone was afraid of her.



In her house, she kept a Magical Mirror and as soon as you entered the house everyone could see it. The mirror looked beautiful with a blue and black border. It had four legs made of gold, and shiny diamond studs all around it. The mirror only used to listen to its master 'Dame Gothal'. There was something strange about the mirror. If any person touched the mirror, the person would die and their soul would be trapped in the mirror. As the number of souls increased in the mirror, so did its master's power.

The witch used to place her magical mirror in front of someone's house and then tell her mirror 'Magical mirror, make a delicious meal for me', So the mirror would go inside the house and wait for anyone to touch it so that they could die, and the witch could gobble up their meat and leave the bones behind.

One day, when the witch was going to hunt, she saw a woodcutter in the forest. She thought that he had not seen her come, so she went behind the woodcutter, and started to whisper the secret words to the mirror. Before she could say the complete phrase, the woodcutter jumped with his axe and chopped the witch's head in one blow. The next morning everyone praised the woodcutter for his work and the whole village lived happily ever after.

Dhruvee Bhadani (III B)

Class III



Jake and the son of Typhon

It was a normal day for a half-blood. You may ask what a half-blood is and the answer is that a half-blood is a person who is half human and half Greek God. I am 12 years old today. Oh! By the way, I am Jake. There was a big party prepared (gee, I still have a large piece of cake left from the party, the party was large) as it was my birthday and Percy Jackson was coming back. Just when the party was about to start, then came a massive wave and when it landed on the sea shore we saw Percy Jackson (that guy's a different story

don't get me on about him) stuck in the sand struggling in the sand he said six words then fainted, the words were "The son of Typhon is coming". After that we saw a massive creature rise from the sea. It looked like it was made of destruction and it could change his size whenever it wanted, his legs were surrounded by a hurricane (hey, I decided it was a he). He had large red scales instead of skin, his hair was large black cobras and when he breathed out from his nose, (get ready for the next part) he breathed fire! We all knew that he was heading towards us. We started getting ready for the fight; Will Solace from the cabin of Apollo went and took Percy Jackson to the infirmary. I have to admit I thought we were ready (hey don't look at me like that, you should see an army of demi-gods ready for battle, it's impressive). I don't know if we won or not, but I am sure I was glad, by the way let's continue. I don't remember too much, but I remember shooting lightning. When I saw a daughter of Aphrodite who was about to die because of the giant's hand, I ran and pushed her out of the way and then got picked up and thrown into space by the giant. After throwing me the giant himself followed then occurred a mighty battle (well it was mighty enough to make the biggest crater on the moon) and in the end of the battle I glowed like crazy and suddenly in my hands I found a lightning bolt, but something was different about it, (I am still trying to find the strange thing) I hit the last shot and won. It turned into my favourite bolt after the battle.

Kovid Parwal (III B)

My Adventure

When I was five years old, my family and I went shopping at a mall. We were purchasing items from a clothing store. Mum was occupied with shopping. On the other hand, my father and I were waiting outside the door. I spotted something interesting, so I asked my father to check it out with me. I went closer, but my father didn't follow me. Neither was he on the spot when I returned. I felt terrified and enraged. I checked every area of the floor, but he was nowhere to be seen. I then took a moment to collect myself, took a deep breath, and went to a security guard to tell him about the incident. He led me to a strange location with computer equipment and displays. He brought me to a lady, who inquired about my name, my parents' phone numbers, and other details. Then she called my mother and at last, I was handed over to my parents again. To my surprise, my parents did not scold me but praised me for my presence of mind. After that, I made the decision following the experience that I would never leave my parents' hands again, especially in busy areas.



Kairav Bharadwaj (III B)

Class III



The Three Magical Coins

Once upon a time, there was a merchant named Rishi. Rishi was poor, hardworking and a kind servant. He lived in a hut with his greedy little sister Lakhshmi and lazy elder brother Razuli. One day he got fired, and when he told everything to Lakhshmi she was furious. "Now that you are fired we don't have any money and no money means no food, how will we survive with no food?" she said sobbing to her elder brother Rishi. "Now go find a new

job," she said. "If you are telling Rishi to find a new job why don't you? "Razuli said. "Why don't you come with me?" Lakshmi replied. "Alright, calm down let's not turn this into an argument", Rishi said, "I will go find a job and earn some money tomorrow. "The next day he left to find a job. The entire village did not need a servant because they already had one. But there was a Haunted House in which an evil witch named Willow Ann lived with no servant. He thought to himself," If I work here I might earn some money and Lakshmi would be happy." He was scared but he told himself, "I have to fight my fears and earn some money." When he rang the doorbell, the witch disguised as a beautiful young lady stood there and said, "Who are you and what do you want? "He replied, "I am Rishi, I am searching for a job to earn money." "Oh I see," said the witch." I have read that there are three magical coins, they have strong power and if you reach the coins you can wish for more. (You see the witch wanted the kind merchant to be greedy but that was not going to happen) she said, you have to go through the Lala forest, fight the creatures there and you will find the three magical coins with a dangerous bird guarding them. The next day he set off for the journey. He reached the Lala forest, it was a colourful forest but he was scared to see the creatures inside it. He met a beast and said, "What are you?" The creature replied" I am Roarla, a colourful lion. I guard the exit of this forest." Rishi asked, "Can I pass?" Roarla said, "Yes, but on one condition you have to help me."

The Roarla showed his injured paw to Rishi and said, "Can you cure this?" Rishi nodded, cured the wound quickly and passed through. He saw a beautiful bird guarding the three coins. He said," May I please take the three magic coins because I am penniless and need money." "Yes, you may" replied the bird and said "I used to be a girl but a witch named Willow Ann cursed me for being a bird. Now she has made me guard the three coins, and she told me if someone stole the coins then I will turn back to a human but nobody knows this place. Now quickly grab the coins and let's get out of here. Rishi grabbed the coins before the witch could catch him and the bird turned into a beautiful girl named Lily. They got married. With the three magical coins he wished to get money and shared some of them with his siblings. Willow Ann lost her power due to the three coins being stolen. Lily and Rishi lived happily ever after.

Samaira Singh (III B)

Class III



The Coasts of Danger

It was the summer vacation, Phillip and Jack were on a train going back to there little cottage beside a huge valley. In the cottage Mrs Mannering and Anne were waiting for them at home. Suddenly the phone was ringing Mrs Mannering went to pick up the call and it was Bill. He was the friend of Philip and Jack. Bill asked them for a plane ride to the coast of Scotland. When Jack and Phillip returned Anne told them all about what Bill said. Phillip and Jack

were very excited but little did they know that thieves lived there and would capture anyone coming .It was a bright new day for them, they were very excited to go there. Then they saw the taxi and sat inside. They went to the aerodrome with bill and hopped aboard the aeroplane and they flew off towards the West of Scotland. Then they landed the aeroplane there. They set up the tents, arranged the beds and went to sleep. The next day they went exploring up in the ridges and saw some puffins there. They saw something that looked like an abandoned camp, though it had fire burning. They told Bill all about it and began to investigate the coasts, forests and ridges of Scotland, but they found nothing. Then Bill said, "It's best we go back home and tell Mrs Mannering." So they packed up their stuff and went back to the aerodrome and met Sam one of Bill's friends .Sam took them back to the Spring Cottage. They then said Mrs Mannering everything they saw there. Bill thought it would be best to send a search party to Scotland's coastlines. Philip said, "Let's have another visit to Scotland but in a sea plane. So they set of for Scotland again. When they reached there they landed in the ocean and set up a big camp of operations. They then set of searching for clues. They saw a man in a big suit and decided to capture the man and ask him questions. But when they captured him and asked him questions he didn't answer any question. They began their search again but got captured themselves by a huge group of men that took them to an underground bunker and locked them in a prison cell. Luckily Bill had a phone, so he called his search group to find a lever-like spike around the Island. The search group found it and got a picture and opened the door and opened the cells and let us free. We then got in the sea plane and went back home and decided never to go there again because of the dangerous men there.

Agnik Jana (III B)

The Magic of Maths

Maths, Maths, a subject at school,
Maths, Maths is really cool!
Triangles, Circles and pointy Squares,
Divisions and Factor Pairs!
Addition and Multiplication,
Subtraction and linear equations!
Working out Difficult Angles,
Tricky Maths can get you in a tangle!
Graphs and Charts neatly done,
It takes me all day to finish my sums!



Kushagra Choudhary (III B)

Class III



Travel Diaries

Travelling abroad is an adventure best planned ahead of time. Travel boosts happiness and satisfaction. My first trip abroad was to the 'Lion city' derived from the Sanskrit word Singapura or best known as the Merlion, the beautiful city of Singapore.

Singapore is a sovereign island country. It is a city with the most modern lifestyle and well known for its skyscrapers. I was super excited as I was travelling with my parents and my maternal grandparents. Our travel itinerary was well planned with sightseeing. One interesting fact about the country is that chewing gum is banned in Singapore and you can find the National Anthem of Singapore on the back of the SGD 1000 note, written in micro text. An iconic thing to see in Singapore is the stunning view from the flyer that is best experienced at dusk. The iconic attractions like Singapore River, Raffles Place and Merlion Park light up spectacularly at night.

Our first day tour was to the Singapore zoo. Night Safari provides a nocturnal experience like no other in the city, it's also the world's very first night zoo. Second day tour after breakfast was to Gardens by the bay, strolling along with the night tour in a double decker bus at dusk and catching the light show at Gardens by the Bay along with a local cuisine. Marina bay waterfront is a spectacular sight in the evening. Singapore walking tour of the Chinatown, Little India gives a glimpse of these neighbourhoods and the city's unique culture. Day three was to the famous Universal Studios amusement park.

The famous Hollywood Walk of Fame, The Egyptian Pyramids and Phoenix Statue, the Giant Dinosaurs of Jurassic Park, the Transformers live replica and the rides are completely fabulous.

The Sentosa island view from the cable car ride is worth mentioning, the beautiful scenic view of the Indian ocean and South China sea. As all good things must come to an end our travel tour came to a halt and our flight to India was scheduled for the next afternoon. It was indeed the most enjoyable experience that will live in my memory forever.

Mayanshi Chakravarty (III B)

Class III



Travelogue

During our puja break I went to Bengaluru to meet my uncle. It was my first visit to the "Garden City". The moment we landed in that city we could feel the difference in the weather. I was very happy experiencing the cool climate. Bengaluru is also called the "Silicon City" because it is the IT hub of our country. In Bengaluru, we visited the HAL Museum where we saw different kinds of aircrafts used for defence and aviation purposes. We also visited the Bannerghatta National Park, Visvesvaraya Industrial and Technical Museum, Lalbagh Botanical Garden, Jawaharlal Nehru Planetarium, Tipu Sultan's Summer Palace and many more places. Then we set off for Mysore and there we saw the famous Mysore Palace and its beautiful architecture, the Vrindavan Gardens and the Mysore Zoo. We then went to Coorg and enjoyed the view of the beautiful coffee plantation, the Abbey Falls and many small monasteries. At last, we visited two coastal cities of Mangalore and Udupi. I also visited the famous St. Mary's Island. During the entire trip, I enjoyed the beauty of forests, mountains and sea beaches. I really enjoyed it a lot and this trip was a memorable one after being stuck at home for two years.

Debjit Biswas (III C)

Wonderful World

Oh wonderful world, Oh wonderful world You are so mighty.
You give us land to live.
You give us water to quench our thirst, And fulfil all our needs.
How I appreciate your deed
You give us plants to eat.
You give us animals
To us give wool, honey and meat.
You give us everything we need.
Oh wonderful world, oh wonderful world
You are so mighty.



Kanav Agarwal (III C)

Class III



Intelligent Animals

Humans have been destroying the environment by littering everywhere and cutting down trees. Moreover, many animals have become extinct. While the forest animals were worried about the chance of them going extinct.

Rabbit says "Humans are destroying the environment. We need to find a way to survive."

Then, Fox says "I have an idea! How about we try to learn how to live in the city?" Elephant says "I agree, it's the only chance we got."

Peacock asked, "Should we convey this to our King, Lion?

Everyone agreed. So, they all started their journey to the King Lion's palace. On the way they had to cross the river, pass the thorny bushes and climb up a steep hill to reach the King Lion's palace. After they had crossed the thorny bushes, Fox said "I'm tired, should we take some rest?" the Rabbit said, "Yes let's take some rest." So, like this, all the animals took some rest. Then when they woke up, they continued their journey. Soon, they reached the King Lion's palace and conveyed their message. Peacock said, "Your Majesty, we wanted to ask you if we can try to learn how to live in the city." King Lion asked them why they wanted to do so. Peacock replied "We wanted to do so as humans are crazily destroying the forest and the environment and the fact that many animals are extinct, so we are afraid of becoming extinct as well. On hearing this King lion agreed to let them learn how to live as humans. King Lion sent the Monkeys to learn the ways of the humans. After a few months the monkeys returned, and the animals started learning the basics in an animal school in the jungle. Soon they began living as humans in the cities and villages. The humans realized their mistake and started caring for the Earth and balance was restored again.

Jisha Gupta (III C)

My Parents

My mum is everything to me.

She gives me love, hope and happiness;
She is as pretty as can be.

My strength is my dad,
Without his support I would definitely go mad!
I will fulfil their dream,
To me, they are like God.

They are supreme.

Sannibh Chowdhury (III C)



Class III



Quitters Cannot Be Winners

Long ago, a boy named Ludwig Van Beethoven was born in Germany. When Beethoven was young, his strict father would beat him fiercely for trivial mistakes. He was also often criticised for handling the piano awkwardly. Even his teachers called him 'a hopeless composer'. As he grew up, Beethoven did not get any support or praise from people. However, he never gave up. He tried and tried until finally he gave a brand new dimension to the conventional

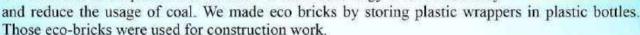
music. He used to say "I always have a picture in my mind while composing and follow its lines". When Beethoven was at the height of his career, he completely lost his hearing. Yet, he did not give up and composed five great symphonies. Even then, people criticised his music. They said, "It is unconventional and utterly new!" However, Beethoven was unmoved and kept believing in his own compositions. He never gave up and became a famous composer of classical music. He played an important role in the transition of classical to romantic music.

Mayank Paul (III C)

Birla High School Mukundapur is special to me

I feel that Birla High School Mukundapur is an extra-ordinary school because it feels like another galaxy to me. Our teachers are the bright, shining stars of the galaxy. We students are the planets and we orbit around the bright stars. Our stars give us love, courage and educate us. They lead us from the darkness to light.

I believe all schools provide education to their students. Our school goes beyond education. It is an eco-friendly school. It also cares about our environment. It is a plastic free school. We use solar energy to save electricity



Our school always cares and thinks about the underprivileged people of our society. During the Joy of Giving week, our school gives the underprivileged love and comfort in the form of donations. Every year on Founders Day the children and teachers of our school plant saplings. Each plant has a unique value and is special to the future world.

Our school always works like a family. I not only feel happy but I feel proud to be a member of this family. Not only do we students listen to our teachers but our teachers also listen to us. In this family we always respect each other's thoughts and values. We are a team. If we fall, we get up again strongly and resiliently and get ready to fly higher.

Shrihaan Karfa (III D)



Night School

I would love to go to school if we had school at night. Imagine how much fun it would be! We could play games on the computer. I could sleep peacefully on a mattress with my friends. That's why we say that school is full of fun and magic. We could do all the things in school that we have never thought of. We could do art and craft at night, watch a film and also play with my class teacher and my best friends. We could also burn the midnight oil and read books. I would ask my teacher to share about her experience in school and what inspired her to become a teacher. We could eat delicious food from the canteen and dance to the beat of fun tunes. I think that night school should be a part of our schedule at least once a year.



MAGICAL STROKES

CLASS I



Aarohi Hore (I D)





Bhvanesh Chandra (I D)





Pragyan Aditya (I D)





Sharanya Roy (I D)





Viaan Adukia (I D)



CLASS II



Aahan Gupta (II D)





Aarohi Bijaypuri (II D)





Aarush Naskar (II D)





CLASS II



Adrita Ghosh (II B)





Adyan Hussain (II D)





Darsh Ghosh (II B)





Aishnik Basu (II D)



Aishik Chakraborty (II D)



Deetya Dutta (II B)



Inisha Roy Choudhury















Idhant

Ghosh

(II B)



Mayukh Das (II A)







CLASS II



Rajanya Chatterjee (II D)





Sannav Pal (II D)





Saunak Mahapatra (II A)





Saurish Srivastava (II A)





Spandan Ray (II C)





Prisha Bardhan Tirkey (II B)





Ruhanika De (II C)





Drishani Saha (II A)



Class IV



The Spooky Encounter

This incident occurred about two years back when the pandemic had just started. It was an ordinary day when I completed my homework and went down for an evening stroll with my mother. The stroll had no hint of anything unusual. Then suddenly we spotted something or better to say someone. The thing or whatever it was, was walking just three meters ahead of us. It was pale and dull, and looked like a corpse.

Momentarily, we lost our wits and our minds started thinking about all absurd things like ghosts and monsters. I got a chill on my spine. But my mother kept a track of that thing and tried to watch it at close quarters. We both started planning on how to react if it attacked us. It was best to keep a safe distance from it, we decided. Suddenly it turned towards us and we were terrified by its sudden appearance and screamed our lungs out. Slowly the thing turned its head and peeled its mask off. With the mask off, we saw it was a human. I mean she was the daughter of the security uncle. We sighed in relief and asked her why on earth did she dress like that. She replied it was for the fancy dress competition which is going to be held in two days at her school. There was silence in the air for a moment and then we all giggled.

I must say it gave me a very spooky vibe and I had a ghostly feeling for a moment.

Aarav Bhowmick (IV C)

Diwali

The festival of light- Diwali, has come Spreading joy, happiness. frolic and fun But the air pollution's solution is undone Is it still a festival to rejoice and have fun?

We burn firecrackers and light the lamps
To celebrate the jubilance with huge rounds of claps.
It wards off our frets and wards off the evil
By killing thousand insects,
Aren't we becoming devils?

The cites get crowded, The smoke soar high, With lights and sounds of crackers, Piercing the sky.

There is a way to fix all this
By enjoying the spirit in this crisis
We can just light the lanterns,
To steer the merrytime, our heart yearns.

Nirosha Talukdar (IV C)



Class IV



The Detective Triplets

There were three brothers named John, George and Jim. They were fond of detective books and games. One day John, George and Jim were walking on the road and suddenly they saw a man running to them. John asked "What's the matter sir?" Huffing and puffing, the man replied, "My hat is lost." Soon it triggered the inquisitive minds of the three. Intrigued, George inquired, "Where did you see it for the last time?" The man instantly replied, "In my bedroom." Jim requested, "Could you take us over there?" Initially the man was sceptical to take the strangers home but in desperation he agreed and took them back to his home. Slowly, they opened the squeaking door and stepped inside. The Marx brothers started looking around the room with keen eyes. Jim remarked, "The smell of this hair oil is familiar!" George was quick to locate strands of short hair on the mattress. Breaking the silence, John from the right corner of the room said, "Look at that!" All three of them turned around instantly and saw the golden watch. The Marx triplets in unison remarked" O M G! It is Miss Morrisey! Flabbergasted, the man exclaimed, "She must be at the bakery now." They rushed to the bakery and confronted the lady. Jim charged, "Miss Morrisey, you stole his hat." At once, she sighed and accepted. She got arrested and the man was overwhelmed to find new friends in them. He awarded the boys and thanked them wholeheartedly.

Rohan Bonnerjee (IV C)

Time Is Money

Keith was an eight year old boy who lived with his parents in Canada. His father was a truck driver and mom worked at a local library. Keith always longed to spend time with his parents. But today was different, Keith was super excited. His dad was coming home after 2 long weeks of a trip across Canada.

Keith waited eagerly. As soon as he heard the truck door slam hard, he ran out to meet Mark, his Dad. Oh! how much Keith had missed playing with him in the backyard.

At the breakfast table the next morning Keith asked curiously- "Dad, why do you go on such long road trips? Can't you be home every evening for dinner with us?"

Mark smiled, "My sweet little boy, "Time is money, every extra hour I work, I make more money. I need money for you, for us" He looked at Cara and she nodded in approval.

Keith understood how important money was! He pleaded with his Mom to buy him a money bank which she eventually did. Keith had promised himself to save every penny till Christmas. He had six months. He saved money by recycling cans and by winning gaming competitions. He announced to his parents that he wanted a Christmas present of his choice as he had been a good boy. His parents agreed instantly.



Class IV

The day before Christmas, Cara, his Mother was wrapping gifts in the living room while his Dad was watching ice hockey on television. Keith opened his money bank and turned it upside down on the carpet. The coins jingled and the dollars fell everywhere. His Dad looked at him cluelessly. Keith began- Dad do you remember once when I asked you," Why do you work and take no day off? You said, "Time is money"." Yes," his Dad responded. Keith continued-" Well, I have money now. I want you to take all the money I have saved up. Please Dad, I want your time! I want to see you for dinner every night." Keith looked at his Dad with imploring eyes. Tears rolled down his mother's face. Mark got up from the couch and hugged him tightly. "I am not going again my boy, I promise you. You have all my time from now on!"

This was the best Christmas ever. Keith's father was home and was already looking for a job in the local town.

Aarav Bhardwaj (IV C)

The Detective of Manhattan

Once upon a time a detective lived in New York, Manhattan his name was Jake. He worked at the NYPD. One day he receives a call about a case of an unidentified dead body. He readily accepted the case at once and was quick to go to the murder site. When he reached his heart leaped. He saw blood everywhere along with some unusual things.

The site was an apartment. He saw pillows on the floor and the bedsheet was full of pills. He heard a creaking sound and as soon as he heard, he looked behind but he saw nothing. He was intrigued.

He observed many other things. There was popcorn on the ground, a knife, and a dead python. He went outside and saw a man. His name was Muzan. He liked snakes and he had a pet python. Muzan was the dead person's room-mate. He did not like his room-mate Alice because she always bullied him. The detective also found out that Muzan and Alice got into a fight because Alice stole his money but Muzan said after that he never saw her. After talking to Muzan, Jake went home. At home he started smoking and gazed out of the window wondering about all the possibilities of the incident. While he was thinking, something came to his mind. All the dots got connected!

Muzan's pet snake was killed by Alice in a fit of rage and to avenge its death Muzan killed Alice.

Jake traced his car and chased it. At last Jake took out his gun and shot the tyre of Muzan's car. The car crashed and went into flames. Muzan escaped but Jake shot him and a fight took place. Jake punched Muzan hard but Muzan avoided it and made the counterpunch. It was hard but in the end, Jake won and Muzan was arrested.

Muzan confessed his crime and served the sentence.

Jake was awarded the Medal of Bravery and he went to solve many more cases. He also started a voluntary service teaching kids and youth the need of anger management so that in the future nobody lands up as Muzan and Alice.

Siddhanth Sarkar (IV C)





MAGICAL STROKES

CLASS III



Aditri Pal (III C)





Advik Dey (III D)





Arshiya Mazumder (III D)





Aishani Pramanick (III D)





Dhruvee Bhadani (III B)





Kanav Agarwal (III C)





Yashvi Bhatter (III D)





Ishan Dey (III D)





Mehika Sahu (III C)





Riddhi Gupta (III D)





CLASS III



Sannibh Chowdhury (III C)





Sauptik Datta (III A)





Soumit Ranjan Majumder (III D)



Srirup Dutt (III A)



Vaanya Bhiwaniwala (III A)



Vaibhav Chainani (III D)











CLASS IV



Aadhira Goswami





Aaratrika Ghosh (IVC)





Aarohi Agarwal (IVA)





Anurag Majumdar (IVA)



Class V



Snakes

How many of us have seen a real live snake? Not too many people, but I am one of those lucky few to see one in the open. I saw a snake when I was visiting my uncle's place in B.E. College, Shibpur. I was riding on my Uncle's bike when I suddenly saw a brown snake slithering on the bridge. I think it was a species of the Cobra. The poor thing was scared to death. It quickly slithered away and disappeared. Since that moment, my interest in snakes has been ever-increasing.

Today I shall tell you a few interesting facts about these strange reptiles. Let's start with this; despite the fact that snakes are so flexible, they are VERTEBRATES. They move by curving and straightening their bodies.

Now here comes this; what is the biggest snake we can even dream? Hint There is a horror movie synonymous with the name of this snake. That's right!
The Anaconda!

When compared to the terrors of the ancient time of the dinosaurs, the Titanoboa seems like a baby! It can grow up to 50 feet!

Here comes fact number 3! Snakes are classified into 3 to 4 types based on their venom. The types of venom are- Neurotoxic, Hemotoxic, Cytotoxic and Cardio toxic.

Oh! I nearly forgot this fact- Black Mamba's have got white stripes underneath them. They also have a pitch black mouth. Snakes like pythons and anacondas, despite their weight, are very good swimmers!

I think that was the last fact. But let me tell you something important... Snakes play a very integral role in our ecosystem. They balance the ecosystem by eating pests. If snakes are extinct, the population of rats and lizards will increase. Rats and locusts wipe out our crops. Lizards swallow locusts, which may be a good thing, but lizards also eat a lot of dirty stuff, too. They eat flies which suck in the nutrients from dead creatures. They also sit on animal waste. Lizards swallow these things.

If we touch lizards, there's a high chance of us getting fever. If the infected person touches someone else he/she would also get the virus and the chain would continue. Similarly more than 50% of the world's living organisms would be wiped out easily. But rats! What about them? They would start the ague over again, killing millions or even billions of things. In this way, the world would be as it was 4.5 billion years ago- hot, unliveable, and barren. It would take millions of years before any creature is born again.

Snakes strike and kill people only when provoked. So, if any of us ever see a snake in our homes, be sure to lock yourself in a safe room where the snake can't enter. After that, call a local snake catcher to take away the snake.

Anirneyo Majumdar (V B)

Class V



Failures

Life has many memorable events, Some successful, some not; The unsuccessful ones are called failures Which need to be sought.

Everyone succeeds with elation one day, But failures come and go in the same way. As there's no royal route to success, These hindrances cause depression and stress.

Failures are like stumbling blocks; We ought to convert them into a stepping – stone, But this needs a lot of tenacity and equanimity, As nothing can be accomplished with pomposity.

I'm a burning example, Who once used to ascend with flying colors, Has now been whipped off in class – five; In classes gone by, I happily used to thrive, Without any strife.

My trials and exams were very bad, It made me despondent and sad. My efforts were heedless, Outcomes made me speechless.

My father conscientizes me –
To bounce back from failures,
With glory and cheers,
This consolation illuminated my mind with passion and determination.

Failures come and go
Like this Half – Yearly one,
Just like an eclipse of the Sun.
We need a lot of resilience and composure
To overcome this cataclysmic disappointment
For our betterment.

"Fall, prepare, fly", is the mantra for our immutable joy and edification, And to fly with enthusiasm and gratification.

Naman Dutta (V A)

Class V



A True Champion

Once there was a girl named Kate. She was 12 years old and lived in The United States Of America. At school, which was her favorite place to go, sports day was coming up. On 21st March, the juniors' sports day would take place, and on 22nd March, it was hers. Every day, before all of the classes started, practice would be held. Kate and all of the other students would practice their individual races. Some people were in the hurdle race, while others were in the relay. Some people were in the sack race, and others in the flat race.

Before she knew it, the big day had arrived. Everyone was so excited about performing in front of their parents. Kate told her class teacher, Mrs. Simpson, that she was not a very sporty girl, so Mrs. Simpson kept her as a substitute just in case anyone was absent. But what everyone else didn't know was that the reason Kate acted like she wasn't sporty was because she actually had super speed. When she was around 6 years old, she didn't like to mix with people, so she could not work up the courage to tell anyone that she could run super-fast. But now, since she had great friends who supported her every move, she felt safe to run.

"If only people knew I could run 4 laps in less than 30 seconds!" she told herself.

Fortunately, a boy named Max was absent, so that meant Kate would be able to participate in the races! Kate was super excited to run. She had already started exercising! Just then, she heard the principal talking. She was sitting on a couch in the corner of the field holding a microphone.

"Students, we have a very special guest with us today! Standing here, we have Mark Robinson! He ran 4 laps in 35.3 seconds!" the Principal said.

After the principal had finished speaking, Mrs. Simpson ran towards Kate.

"Kate! Kate! Go to the principal at once!" she said.

"What?" Kate asked, confused.

"Yes!" said Mrs. Simpson.

Kate slowly walked towards the Principal.

When Kate was just about 5 meters away from her, she slowly bent her head down.

"Good morning ma'am," Kate said.

"Good morning! You must be Kate! Kate, I am sorry to say, but you are disqualified from the races." the Principal said.

"Why?!"

"Because you forced Max to be absent by sliding a threatening note inside his desk that says: Max.

Tomorrow, meaning 22nd March, will be the worst day of school for you so far! Beware!

Kate Ross

Of course, after reading this, he was scared to come to school today."

"What? No! I would never do that! Also, where did you find this letter?" Kate asked.

"Our cleaning staff found it in your classroom, 7 - C"

"No! This can't be!" Kate protested.

Just then, Kate's best friend Timmothy approached them. Apparently, Mrs. Simpson had told him everything.

Class V

"Good Morning Ma'am! What I want to say is that I know Kate, and she would never do such a thing! We will prove it!" said Timmothy.

"Alright then, I'll give you 2 hours." Saying that, the principal motioned for them to leave the field, which they did.

"Ok! I think we should start with our class first! I'm sure we'll find some clues!" Timothy said.

Timothy and Kate searched for clues and while doing so, Timothy found some footprints about the same size as Kate's foot, which were muddy and wet. Kate found a few strands of dark blonde hair. They couldn't understand what those clues could lead to, so they moved on.

"Let's ask the people who sit in the CCTV room if they saw who put the note there!" Timothy suggested. So, they headed to the CCTV room.

On their way to the CCTV room, which was located on the other side of the school, they passed the infirmary. Kate remembered the infirmary had a telephone, so she went in and telephoned Max.

"Max, why are you absent today?" she asked.

"I have a fever so I didn't come to school," he said.

After Kate hung the phone up, she and Timothy ran to the CCTV room.

When they reached the CCTV room, they talked to the person sitting there.

"Sir, do you know who went to class 7 - C yesterday or today?

"I do know about yesterday. All of you were having your classes, but I don't know about today. I haven't even checked the footage yet because a few minutes ago, someone gave me this big chocolate cake!" said the man.

"Listen child, if you really want to know who came or went, you should ask the security guard!"
"Ok!" they said, and went to find the security guard.

When they reached the reception, they asked for permission to go out and talk to him. After the receptionist granted them permission, they both ran to the guard to talk to him.

"Sir, did you see anyone come in just a few minutes ago? Timothy asked.

"Yes! A man named Mark Robinson entered just a few minutes ago! He was the last person to enter!" the guard said.

At that very moment, all of the clues gathered made sense to Timothy! He turned around and ran to the field, while Kate followed. They ran to the principal and asked for her microphone.

"A very good morning everyone! I am Timothy Collins, and this is my best friend, Kate Ross. Kate was accused of writing a scary letter to Max Sullavin which provoked him to be absent today. But we have proved this wrong! Everyone, listen carefully! First, we found several muddy and wet footprints which were placed there along with some perfectly cut dark blonde hair. Since Kate is the only one in our class with dark blonde hair, those pieces of hair were put there to misguide us. As I said, those pieces of hair were perfectly cut, meaning the edges were exactly the same, and they were all the same length. Also, the footprints we found were recently made, and the janitors only clean the floor at night, after we leave, so if Kate would have given Max a scary note and left those footprints, they would have been wiped up by now. After we came out of our class, we called Max and he told us he was sick, that's why he didn't come to school today. Then we went to the CCTV room, but the person sitting there said he hadn't looked at the CCTV footage yet. Why, you might ask? Well the reason for this was because 'someone' passed him a huge chocolate cake. He told us to ask the security guard if we wanted to know if anyone came or went, so we went to him and he told us Mark Robinson was the last person to enter.

Class V

So here's what really happened, Mr. Robinson came in with his muddy feet, gave a cake to the person in the CCTV room, went to our class; class 7-C, put fake footprints to show that Kate went into our classroom and walked straight to Max's desk and slid the scary note inside, and somehow collected or cut Kate's hair and dropped some of the pieces next to Max's desk, and then landed here! Isn't that right Mr.Robinson?" Timothy asked.

"Mark, is this true?" the Principal also asked.

"Well.... I...Yes, it's true! I'm sorry Kate, but I was so worried that you would break my record!"

Mark Robinson said.

"Wait, how did you know that I have super speed?" Kate asked.

"I overheard you when you were talking to yourself about running 4 laps in less than 30 seconds," he said.

"I never expected that from you Mark!" said the Principal.

"I apologize for all the trouble I caused you all." Mr. Robinson said.

"It's okay!" Timothy and Kate said in unison.

"Principal Ma'am, I request that you let Kate participate in the race now", requested Mr. Robinson. So, the principal allowed Kate to run in the race, and she struck a new record; 28.7 seconds! After that day, she became a champion in her school.

Moral: Always be truthful to yourself and to others.

Rishika Jana (VC)

The Spring Wing

Through the cold days of winter, I can see hope, no ember. There is a breeze in the early morning, The first sign of the coming spring.

Greeting me with many colours, Full of pleasant beautiful flowers. With cool gentle winds, The first sign of the coming spring.

As friends awake from winter slumber, And colourful birds in many a number, Arrive to a forest brimming, With the first sign of the coming spring.

As we enjoy the beauty of our surroundings, Little woodland friends swing, Between the trees full of life, As the spring frees us from all strife.

Aishika Basu (V B)



Class V



A Surprise For My Brother

Hello everyone! I am Sameen Sabir of class VA. My cousin's birthday was on the 1st of October. I went to his house on the 3rd of October. For five days my sister stayed with me in the same room. We never came out for food or pleasure in the evenings. The maid instead left the food outside our door. No one saw us for five days!

But why?

I wanted to throw a surprise party for my beloved brother. For three days we made the best birthday gifts. On the fourth day we made the decorative items for the party. My sister had glitter sticks and artificial flowers which we used to make the bouquets. We made a box and wrote a letter. We put Dairy Milk, Five Stars, Gems, Perk, Munch, Oreo biscuits, Black Bourbon and Choco Pies in the box.

On 9th October, my sister and I decorated the hall, lit the candles on the cake and surprised my brother. We blindfolded him and took him to the hall where everyone was waiting. It was a Spiderman themed party since my brother adores Spiderman. Once the blindfold was off, everyone shouted in unison 'Happy Birthday'. He entered a grand welcome gate made with bouquets of flowers and cut his cake. Everyone praised our efforts and enjoyed the celebration my sister and I organised.

Lastly, I gave him the two things he had always wanted; a remote-control car and Spiderman costume. He was so happy to receive these gifts. We ended the party with a loud shout of "Congratulations on becoming a teenager."

Sameen Sabir (V A)

The Plight

A tall brunette lady with dark eyes quickly walked down the sidewalk. She held a baby who looked like she was 7 to 9 months old, with red lips and soft rosy cheeks. The days flew quickly. It was time to say goodbye. Knowing that she did not have the money to take care of her, she decided to drop her off at an orphanage. She knocked on the door and left the baby in a basket covering her with flowers. A note inside the basket stated, "My name is Beatrice Tory. I found this girl on the streets and took care of her for a few days, but I don't have the money to carry on doing so. I might come back for her, but I am not sure." The note mentioned that the baby's name was Priyanka. After kissing Priyanka on her forehead, Beatrice quickly walked down the busy streets of England. Even though she had only known Priyanka for a few days, she was heartbroken to say goodbye as tears rolled down her cheeks. She promised herself to meet Priyanka again one day. They both shared a necklace with a pendant spelling out the word 'Bee'.

Meanwhile, the sisters of the orphanage opened the door and looked around. One of them, Magdalene, said, "Oh dear! Look at this poor baby!" They read the note and came to know the baby's name; Priyanka. They carried her in.



Class V

The sisters were kind to her. They taught Priyanka how to speak, walk, eat, drink, use the washroom and sleep by herself. By the time she was seven, she had made three best friends; Alice, Elvira and Camila. They used to play all the time until one day, Magdalene told Priyanka and her friends that someone was coming to meet them. To their utter surprise, it was the King and Queen! After talking to all the four girls, they decided that they would adopt Priyanka. Knowing that this was her last day with her friends, they went to the wishing well and wished to meet again someday. To their luck, a shooting star flew right past them.

The day had come. Priyanka said goodbye to her friends turned sisters.

Priyanka Watson started travelling in a limousine. The paparazzi followed her everywhere. She seemed shy at first but slowly began to open up just like a flower and reveal her true self. They called her 'Bee' for short. Bee liked the king's enthusiasm and the queen's caring nature. In fact, she too possessed these traits.

Upon reaching, Bee was introduced to Aaron, the King and Queen's only son. The queen then said: "Bee make yourself comfortable. Aaron, show Bee her room." Upon the queen clapping twice, a few servants appeared. She told them to prepare the dinner. The king had gone off to meet an important person. The queen said: "If any of you need anything, clap and the servants will appear. If you want to discuss anything important you can find me in my room. Aaron knows where it is. "And she left.

Aaron gazed into Priyanka's eyes. They looked at each other, not knowing what to say until they realised that she was to be shown her room. Over the next few weeks Priyanka and Aaron's friendship blossomed.

One sunny day Priyanka and Aaron were playing in the royal court. Aaron brainstormed an idea with Bee. They thought of disguising as poor people. That way they could explore the world outside as well as get a break from the paparazzi. So off they went, into the by-lanes of England. Everyone seemed to live a busy life minding their own business but they still came across a few rude and disrespectful people who harassed and spat on them. Aaron said he would "deal with them" But on second thought he probably would have blown their cover so he remained calm. Just then Bee said, "Bro this isn't going as planned. It's been two hours. I'm hungry. Even the paparazzi is better than this torture!" Just as they were about to leave, they met an old man who fed them some food, talked to them and mysteriously disappeared into the busy streets. This continued for several days, until they finally saw the same man with a little girl. The man explained that she was his granddaughter and was suffering with cancer. A few minutes later the girl started coughing violently and the poor man rushed her to the hospital.

Bee and Aaron informed their parents about this incident. Later the operation did take place with the King and the Queen personally overseeing it; albeit anonymously.

When the old man went to pay the money, he was very happy to know that the bills had been paid off but confused until he looked out of the window and saw the royal family speeding off in their limousine with Bee and Aaron waving goodbye.

One day while walking home from school with Aaron, Bee saw a few familiar faces up ahead. She realised it was the homeless man who was now wealthy and was with her old friends Alice, Elvira and Camila. They recognised her from far and leaned in for a hug. Tears rolled down her cheeks as she said," Aaron, I'll explain later." After all these years their wish had come true.

Shivanshi Anand (V C)

Class V



Birding - My Hobby

Birding is my favourite hobby. Birding means to watch birds or to click pictures of birds. I like to click pictures of birds. Every weekend and during holidays, my father and I drive to different places in and around Kolkata to do birding. Rabindra Sarobar Lake is one of those spots. Recently many birds have started to migrate to the lake. It's a very big park where people come to exercise and click photographs. Most birds are sighted in and around the Safari Park. I have found many birds there like the Indian Pitta, Painted Stork, Rufous Woodpecker and many more. Here are some pictures of those birds taken by me.

Some information about the birds.

- The Black Kite is medium-sized, rather nondescript raptor that frequently forages in urban areas, rubbish dumps, aquatic habitats, and grassland, but usually avoids heavily forested areas.
- The Common Hawk Cuckoo is a medium-sized bird that resembles a Shikra in plumage that feed mainly on insects. The species is arboreal and rarely descends to the ground. Mainly a brood parasite of babblers, these birds are found in gardens, groves, and deciduous and semi-evergreen forests.
- 3. The White Throated Kingfisher is a large-headed, predominantly brown kingfisher with electric-blue back and wings, heavy orange bill, and snow-white patch from the throat through the breast. Common both near and away from water, they are frequently seen perched on fence posts and telephone lines near wetlands, lakes, agricultural fields, and clearings.
- 4. The Indian Pitta is a colorful stubby-tailed bird, also known as "Navrang," translated as "nine colors." Colors are most striking when the bird is in flight. It is usually seen foraging on forest floors with thick undergrowth, catching insects in leaf litter. This bird is vocal, giving its characteristic two-noted whistle call at dusk and dawn.
- 5. The Shikra is a common, widespread resident across Asia and Africa. Adult males have a reddish iris, blue gray upperparts and fine brownish-orange barring on underparts. Females have a yellowish iris and brownish gray upperparts. Both have narrow dark barring on the tail. It hunts for a wide variety of prey in woodland, savannah, and even suburban gardens, dashing out from perches within vegetation to grab its prey.
- 6. The Painted Stork is a large stork with a long yellow bill that curves down at the tip, like that of an Ibis. These storks typically fly with their head and neck drooping almost at or below the belly level. They breed in crowded colonies, often with other waterbirds.
- The Rufous Woodpecker is an odd medium-sized brownish woodpecker with a short dark bill.
 These birds forage throughout the levels of the forest, often with mixed-species flocks.



















CLASS IV



Adrij De (IV D)





Adrita Chakraborty (IV A)





Ahan Pradhan (IV C)





Arghya Dutta (IV D)





Auliepriya Patra (IV A)





Ayushi Ghosh (IV B)





Darshika Roy Chowdhury (IV B)





Divyanshi Bajpai (IV A)





Priyanshu Santra (IV C)





Srija Saha (IV D)





CLASS IV



Kreesha Singh (IV D)



Mehul Sethia (IV B)



Mehuli Jana (IV B)

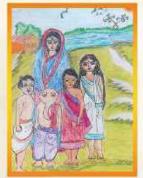


Roopkalpa Bhattacharya (IV C)











Saindhab Bera (IV B)



Sakshik Ghosh (IV C)



Samriddho Sarkar (IV D)



Shamvabee Dey (IV D)









Samyukta Hazarika (IV C)





Shreyan Sahoo (IV D)





Sourajit Mahalanobish (IV B)





CLASS IV



Stotra Bhattacharya (IV D)





Snigdha Sadhu (IV B)





Sudiksha Bhattacharya (IV D)



CLASS V



Aisani Basu (V A)





Sameen Sabir (V A)





Shrihan Ghosh (VA)





Aishika Basu (V B)





Ayushman Ganguly (V B)





(VC)

Lakshay

Agarwal



Medhansh Agarwal (V B)



Class VI



All's Well That Ends Well

It was during Dashami of Durga Puja and I was both very excited and sad too as it was the last day of the Durga Puja. We decided to go for a long drive so my father came with his car and was waiting for us. I was very excited. The moment I saw him I tried running across the road without my mother. I didn't see a bike coming at high speed. The bike hit me and I fell down. I was severely hurt. My eyebrows had a deep cut. My hand and leg had severe bruises. My father quickly came out of the car and picked me up and put me in the car. My mother was terrified. I was bleeding a lot and crying in pain. The dress which I was wearing was my favourite pink dress and it was soaked in blood. The doctor dressed my wound and reassured my parents. My left eye had swollen up. I was quite upset. Then the next day despite my swollen eye my family left for the planned vacation. It was from Kolkata to Ladakh by car. I enjoyed the vacation a lot though my swollen eye hurt initially. But once I reached Amritsar, I was mesmerised to see the mighty Golden Temple and the snow capped mountains of Kashmir and Ladakh.

Aarna Gupta (VI B)

O mother Earth

O green tree, O big and small tree Give us a beautiful world Clean and pollution free...

O blue sky, O wide open sky Be an umbrella over us Where colourful birds can fly...

O sun, O golden sun You are so powerful and warm Let the golden light Illuminate the forest and farm.

O moon, O silver shooting Shine the night along with stars and galaxies Control the tides in the sea

O Earth, O mother Earth, forgive us, Pardon us for our sin We the children, we the generation next Will protect you, save you Will do our best.

Aritrika Banerjee (VI A)



Class VI



The Halloween Night

Today is Halloween, and everyone is going to celebrate it except me. I have often requested my mother to let me celebrate Halloween with my friends, but she denies me every time. Every friend of mine is celebrating. I am a bit sad, wondering what else I can do. So, I tried to concentrate on my studies. It was a dull day, so I took a bowl of popcorn and started watching TV.

I do not remember when I fell asleep while watching TV. When I woke up it was 10pm. I suddenly felt an urge to go outside and see what Halloween night really looked like. I went to the park and saw it was beautifully decorated with pumpkins and lights. I sat on the bench for a while and was amazed to see how nicely Halloween was being celebrated, however, I could not be a part of it!

Huh!! I jumped from the bench to go home. As soon as I reached the gate of my house, I saw a big, black shadow in front. I tried to look back, when I felt a touch on my shoulder. I turned and saw a woman in a white saree. I was kind of scared to see the strange woman. She asked not to be afraid of her and told me that she was my friend. "I think you are a little sad! Can you tell me why?"

I found it strange but I told her why I was feeling miserable. She replied that she had a great idea. She asked me to come with her. I wondered where she would take me. As if reading my thoughts she told me that she would take me to a place where I could celebrate Halloween freely. I said, "Okay, but where?" She did not answer anything, instead she gave me a costume and asked me to get ready quickly.

I wore the outfit and followed her. She asked me to hold her hand. I obeyed her command. I was feeling scared so I kept my eyes closed. On opening my eyes, I found myself at a Halloween party. The strange woman told me to enjoy myself and went off. I was stunned. This place was exotic! Everyone present looked like a real ghost! I felt scared and wanted to go home. But I could not find the woman who had brought me there. Again as if she knew that I was looking for her, she suddenly popped up from nowhere and told me, "Don't be scared, my child! No one is a real ghost here." I felt better and enjoyed the party.

Dinner was served after a while. It was fantastic! After finishing the marshmallows, I looked at my wrist watch and saw the dial reading 3.30 a.m. "Oh no! It is too late! I need to go home right now." I thought. Suddenly, the strange woman appeared again and asked what was bothering me. I told her that it was very late in the night and I needed to get home immediately. I tried to get rid of my costume but I could not do it. However hard I tried, it stuck on my body. Suddenly I woke up from bed and found myself sweating and gasping. My eyes fell on the window and I saw a giant shadow whispering "Don't forget to enjoy your next Halloween. Bye for now"

My heart skipped a beat for a while. Was itwas it true or was I only dreaming?

Soumili Kundu (VI B)

We Are The Greatest of All

We are the greatest of all We all sing along. We sing with pride But the others shine more bright.

We may think we are very smart But we have to learn more, says our heart. We think we are kind,
But sometimes we are rude, though people
don't mind
Because like you and me, they are also kind.
If you want to be the greatest of all,
Don't boast or be blind,
Save trees, saplings, animals and birds,
As you are born to preserve and safeguard.



Koushiki Singh (VI B)



CLASS V



Pranjal Aditya (V B)



Rajveer Das



Rishika Jana (V C)



Ruhaan Ray (V B)











Samriddhi (V B)



Samaaira Das (V A)



Shaunak Dey (VB)









Siddhartha Ghosh (VA)





Suhans Kumar Behera (V B)



Class VII



Dura Puja- Joy of Kolkata

"ya devi sarva bhuteshu shakti rupena samsthita, namastasyai namastasyai namo namah."- Durga Mantra

This mantra echoes all around Kolkata in the season of autumn. This time from September to October is the time of joy for all people as one of the biggest festivals, Durga puja is celebrated in the eastern region of India. Durga Puja is also known as Durgotsava or Sharodotsava. Durga Puja celebrates the victory of the goddess Durga over the demon king Mahishasura. This puja is

traditionally celebrated in West Bengal, Bihar, Assam, Odisha and Tripura. Durga Puja in Kolkata has also been inscribed on the Intangible cultural heritage list of UNESCO in December of 2021. Various customs, such as fasting, feast, worship etc., are done during the festival. People pray to Goddess Durga to get strength and blessings for a peaceful life.

Every year, Kolkata brings a new theme to the Durga Puja pandals, which are unique and innovative in their own way. This year we had a Vatican City themed puja pandal. The city is beautified wonderfully during this time with lighting designs. The pandals are beautified perfectly with a host of lights and structures. Loudspeakers also play festive songs as well as recitation of hymns and chants by priests. People wear new garments and go pandal hopping at night. In this festival we eat Khichuri which is prepared as an offering to the goddess Durga and is also called "Bhog." We also eat luchi and cholar dal, muri ghonto, and aamer chutney.

It is a 10-day long celebration. The festival begins with Mahalaya, a day on which Hindus perform tarpaṇa by offering water and food to their dead ancestors. The day also marks the advent of Durga from her mythological marital home in Kailash. But the actual Puja commences on the sixth day followed by Saptami, Ashtami, Navami, and Dashami. The tenth day and last day is known as Vijaya Dashmi or Dussehra. Vijaya dashami is marked by 'sindoor khela', where women smear sindoor or vermillion on the idols and also smear each other with it. This ritual signifies the wish for a blissful marital life for married women. It ends with a procession where Durga idols are ceremoniously taken to a river or any water body for immersion. The tenth day is also celebrated as Dussehra all over India, by burning the great idol of Ravana.

Angelisa Das (VII A)

My Planet My Home

The earth is full of fruits and flowers,
The earth is filled with joy and sorrows.
The earth is full of wonderful creatures,
The heart overflows with mourning and prayers.

We have food, We have comfort, We are the saviours of the Earth. So with pleasure and mirth, Let's make our Earth a better place, And glorify the human race.

Prattoy Sen (VII A)



Class VII



The Haunted Factory

It was a dark and stormy night, and 16-year-old Alex was home alone. He had always been fascinated by mystery and thrillers, and tonight he was determined to solve the biggest mystery of his life. It all started when Alex's best friend, Tom, went missing. Tom had always been a bit of a rebel, but Alex never expected him to disappear. The police had no leads and no motive, and it seemed like Tom was gone forever.

But then Alex found a mysterious note in his mailbox. It was written in Tom's handwriting, and it read: "Meet me at the old abandoned factory at midnight if you want to know the truth.

"Despite the storm and danger, Alex felt compelled to go to the factory. He arrived at midnight, and as he approached the entrance, he heard a loud noise coming from inside. He cautiously entered the building and immediately felt a chill down his spine.

The factory was dark, creepy, and eerily silent. Alex couldn't shake the feeling that something was watching him. He made his way deeper into the building when finally he came across Tom.

But something was different about Tom. He was shaking and his eyes were wild. "Alex, you shouldn't have come here," Tom said. "There's something in this factory that's not human, and it's after me.

Just then, they heard a loud growl and the sound of footsteps coming closer. Tom grabbed Alex's arm and pulled him towards the exit, but it was too late. They were surrounded by creatures that were half-man half-beast, with glowing red eyes and razor-sharp teeth.

Tom and Alex were trapped. They had no weapons and no way out. But then, Alex remembered the note that led him there. It was a clue, a cryptic message that only he could decipher. And with that realization, Alex understood what he needed to do.

He put his mind to work, and soon he figured out the code. It was a message from Tom, telling him how to defeat the creatures and escape from the factory. Alex used his wits and his courage, and with Tom's help, they were able to fight off the creatures and make it out alive.

The storm had passed, and the sun was starting to rise. Tom and Alex were exhausted but elated, and they vowed to never forget the night that they solved the mystery of the abandoned factory.

Shivank Ghosh (VII A)

Celebration

Shrimoyee Bera (VII A)

Celebration! Celebration! Oh, what is it?
Epiphany of an event or a special meet.
Long-lost a day, when you suddenly remember,
Enjoy the moment without any hindrance.
Brace the past and leave no regret.
Remember the ones who made your life the best.
After all, these events made our life flow,
Thank the journey that made us grow.
Immerse yourself in the trends
Of spending time with your family and friends.
Now you know what a celebration is!



Class VII



A Sovereign Nation

I live in a free, a sovereign nation, A land which is run by its people, A country which appreciates man's creations, 'It is a place with no trouble'.

But is it really that perfect?

Is it all perfect behind that wall?

That is the biggest question that is to be answered,
And the answer is No, not at all.

There is so much of chaos, Theft, robbery, discrimination, But the biggest problem of all is, the unchecked corruption.

There are places with no resources,
People suffer, for it's all barren.
Reality is much darker than it seems,
This is what has become of a 'Sovereign Nation'.

Dhriya Ghosh (VII A)

Oblivion

When I was a little girl,
I was obsessed with space.
Always wondering if there were things out there,
Besides the human race.

Sitting in my balcony Staring out into the sky Wondering why I fuss about my height When the skyline itself is so high!

They give me crayons to draw.

I sit with paper, to create my vision
But they ask me to stay within the lines!
Why should it be their decision?

As I lay in bed tonight, looking up at the glittering sky Sleep sings for me a dreamy, mesmerizing lullaby I see myself floating without gravity Oh, how precious are dreams compared to reality!

Tianna Thakur (VII A)





CLASS VI



Sanvi Saha (VIA)



Aarna Gupta (VIB)



Koushiki Singh (VIB)











Kanineekaa Chatterhee (VIA)



Eashan Dutta (VIA)



Ayushmita Mukherjee (VIB)





CLASS VII



Aheli Dasgupta (VIIA)





Aryan Ali Khan (VIIA)





Ayushman Roy (VIIA)





Dhriya Ghosh (VIIA)



Class VIII



Jai Bharat

On 15th August 2022, India marked its 75th year of independence. On this day, people remember and salute the sacrifices and struggles made by our brave freedom fighters like Mahatma Gandhi, Khudiram, Bhagat Singh, and Subhas Chandra Bose who selflessly fought for our nation. India has achieved a lot during these 75 years and has changed from head to toe. In 1951, the Indian railways were given the title of the largest railway network in the world. On 4th August 1956, India designed and built Asia's first nuclear reactor named Apsara nuclear reactor. In 1970, India became the world's largest milk producer. In the year 1974, India conducted its first nuclear test and paved its way into the list of the top five nuclear-power nations. India also has many talented artists in the field of music, literature, and sports like A.R. Rehman the first Indian to win an Oscar in the field of music, Rabindranath Tagore who was honored with the Nobel prize in the year 1913 and the way India in the year 1983 won its first World Cup under captain Kapil Dev and defeated Zimbabwe by 38 runs was outstanding. India has countless achievements and I am proud of my country as it is a beautiful country famous for its culture, heritage and tradition. I would want India to always remain prosperous and a unique example of unity in diversity.

Kashvvi Dhyani (VIII A)

Riddles

1) I have names written of different places on me. People spin me to find the places that they are looking for. You can find me everywhere but usually you find me in stationery shops. Who am I?

A: A Globe

2) The meaning of my name is Sun. Whenever someone takes me into their body, I increase their pitch. I am so light that I can even escape the Earth's Gravity. Who am I?

A: Helium Gas

- 3) I have different powers depending on every person's condition. When people wear me, they are usually said to have 4 eyes. Who am I?
- A: Spectacles
- 4) I am very famous amongst the children. I always convey a moral. Animals are used and given different roles to create me. Who am I?
- A: A Fable
- 5) When a person clicks on a button, I wake up. People use me all over the world for work purposes. I am usually very expensive. Who am I?

A: A Laptop/A Computer

Kahini Kanungo (VIII A)



Class VIII



The Nightmare

I woke up and found no one around. Mom and dad were not there! I got up and went out to the backyard to look for them. I saw a small piece of paper lying on the ground, with something written on it. I picked it up and looked at it. On the piece of paper it was written: 'Find us' and then there was a strange symbol. I ran to the door and went inside the house. I ran upstairs and grabbed my bag and ran out the back door to wait for the next bus to take me to school. To my surprise, I saw the roads empty and no one was there. I didn't even see Aunt Swati there. "That's strange. She wishes me every morning when I leave for school". The bus was late as usual. Three hours passed by and the bus never showed up.

So, I went back to my house. I went upstairs and saw something strange. It was the room my mom, dad and I slept in. It was completely destroyed. It looked like a bomb had gone off in it. While putting everything in place, I wondered where mom and dad went. I ran downstairs and again went out through the back door. I ran and ran until I found a police station. I went in and waited. The policemen came and asked me what had happened. I narrated my story.

"Hmm. So, they have been missing since morning?" said the police. "Yes. Since morning they have not been there. I am worried." "Don't worry. We will find them". I went back home. To my surprise I found the front door to be locked. I went to the back door and it was locked too! I climbed up to the roof with the help of a ladder from the shed and thankfully the attic window was open. I went in. It was raining, and I got completely drenched. I saw the streets were empty. Not a single soul could be seen. The city looked strange. It was as if the city was under a spell. I was scared like never before. I went down the stairs and was terrified. The house looked completely different. I didn't recognize it. It looked like a different house. The walls looked different, but most importantly, the room looked different. It was all black and had a big red door. Then suddenly someone said from the back,

"Dear boy, come here my child." I couldn't believe my ears. It was them. They were in the house. Mom and dad were in the house! I went to the dining area and ran towards them but there was no one to be found. I then saw a creepy looking creature looking at me from the kitchen with bloody eyes. I was horrified. I ran out of the door and the city was dark. I kept running until I fainted. I woke up and saw my mom right in front of me. She told me to wake up or I will be late for school. I woke up and realized it was a really bad nightmare. While on the bus I said to myself, "That lady in the kitchen looked like Aunt Swati." Surprisingly, Aunt Swati didn't come out that day to wish me when I went to school.

Adrita Ghosh (VIII A)

Class VIII



3 hours to 24!

It was Karina's 24th birthday...Well, it was almost 3 hours to her birthday. But, unlike her other birthdays, she wasn't as excited as she normally would be because she had just moved out of town for work and couldn't spend her special day with 2 of her best friends Abigail and Helena. The three of them had been best friends since the 2nd grade and spent all of their birthdays together. But this year would be different...Very different.

So, like any other normal day she had dinner and had gone to her bookshelf to pick up a good book to read. But sadly, she had read almost all her books a

zillion times and now she was devastated until something caught her eye. It had a brown spine rimmed with golden edges. She immediately pulled it out and read the cover page which said, 'Happy Birthday K!' Well, Wow! That was a little weird. It said 'Happy Birthday' and it had her initials... Okay, anyways she turned to the next page and it all started:

It was K's 24th birthday. As the sun rose, the doorbell rang. She thought it would be a gift. So, she hurried to the door, and to her surprise, it was the best gift that she could have ever expected. Her two best friends were there, waiting for her! Without wasting a second, one of them asked, "Want to go on an adventure?" K replied without hesitating, "Have I ever said no to you?". So, they hurriedly got their bags and went off to the woods. As they moved, they felt they were being followed by some animals. K turned and saw a pack of wolves following them. They ran as fast as they could till the edge of a cliff and stopped. Their hearts were pounding and they were sweating. But to their surprise the wolves stopped and cried. As if they were asking for help. So, the three followed the wolves and found out that they had been tortured mercilessly by a group of hunters. The three girls then went on and rescued all the animals and filed complaints against the group. Later, the hunters were arrested and the girls were rewarded.

Karina had already fallen asleep by that time. The next morning the doorbell rang and as Karina rushed and opened the door... Guess what? Her best friends, Helena and Abigail were waiting there, and Helena asked, "Want to go on an adventure?"

So, yes Karina's birthday was different this year... VERY DIFFERENT!

Rumela Bhowmik (VIII A)

The 4 Great Pioneers (Chapter 1- The Introduction)

In the city of Alaskia there lived four types of people- Oskans, the ones who could control time, Paskons, the ones who had super strength, Muskons, who could control the mind and Askons, who could levitate objects with their hands. Throughout history, these four types of people had a lot of arguments, but during this modern era, these people were trying their best to live harmoniously.

In the present time, you will meet four best friends - Melissa, an Askon, Jack, an Oskan, Dustin, a Paskon and Alex, a Muskon. Though they never had a fight, their parents weren't close enough. In spite of knowing their history, Melissa was planning to organise a trip together. "This isn't going to work, Melissa" said Jack, who hated travelling. "But trust me Jack, you will enjoy it" exclaims Melissa. "Yeah Jack, just give it a try, I promise you will enjoy it!" shouted Dustin. Meanwhile Dustin notices Alex sitting quietly, not uttering a word, as if he had failed his math exam, which was his favourite subject. Without waiting Dustin exclaimed, "C'mon Alex, tell us what's in your mind." "Recently something is not good in my room, I HATE IT, I have tried to find out what it is but, couldn't," Alex sighed. "Don't worry Al, we will figure it out. Take us to your house", said Jack. "Yeah Alex, we are your best friends. We will help you." Saying this, Melissa and her friends packed their bags and headed towards Alex's home looking forward to some adventure.



Soumili Das (VIII A)



CLASS VIII



Adhyan Mitra (VIII A)



Arush Sarkar (VIII A)



Adrita Ghosh (VIII A)













Eeshan Ghosh VIII A)



Rumela Bhowmik (VIII A)



Soumili Das (VIII A)







CLASS IX



Amav Vilochan (IXA)



Riya Pareek (IX A)



Vaibhav Agarwal



Sharanyo Bhattacharya (IXA)









Class IX



Eyes

The two small and tiny oceans, on which sail the ships of feelings and sentiments, the means of communication and disclosure of one's ideas and thoughts. Symbolically, it's been said that the eye is the window to the soul. If the face is the mirror to the mind - the eyes divulge the secrets of the heart.

Apart from the two eyes that see everything, each one has invisible eyes which gaze through the mind and interpret what we see. These eyes are the teachers of the brain - they tell an individual whether or not what he/she saw was sensible or dangerous, moral or unethical. It's necessary to keep these eyes wide open. Vision makes one conscious. The inner eye, also known as the third eye, may be a mystical and mysterious concept that sees all things in a cosmic perspective. In keeping with Indian culture, it's called the 'gyanakshu' and is known as the all seeing eye of information. It is thought to be a state of enlightenment. As per Hindu beliefs, the spiritual eye is prominent on the forehead of Lord Shiva and opening of this eye, as believed, can cause the destruction of the universe. Scientifically, the third eye is referred to as the "pineal eye".

It is fascinating to notice that we will see pictures and scenes even with our eyes shut. Our eyes of the mind have the capacity to imagine and visualize a new world of different colours. We have the ability to see things through imagination that don't even exist. When we dream, whole new realms are explored. It is well known to everyone that where words are restricted, eyes often speak a lot. A baby talks to his mother through his eyes. Sometimes, we try to hide our emotions however we tend to forget that our eyes speak. Eyes can reveal one's state of mind. Emotions can simply be detected through our eyes. Eyes are the doorways to an individual's heart. The small, glossy black and white marbles can talk to one's heart's content.

Nowadays, even people who have perfect vision are blind to see the evils of society and the ugly condition of the environment. This has led to several issues like scams and environmental disasters such as global warming.

People who are actually blind rely upon their alternative senses to learn about the world around them and with practice they learn to use these senses better than folks with sight. In truth, blindness cannot stop anyone from doing nice things and reaching the epitome of success. Louis Braille, who was blind, invented a code language-the Braille script for the blind to read. Surdas, the renowned Hindu writer, was born blind. John Milton turned utterly blind before he finished his renowned work, 'Paradise Lost'. Stevie Wonder wasn't defeated by his visual defect and is the winner of many Grammy Awards.

Aakansha Ghorawat (IX A)

Class IX



A Letter from a Holocaust Survivor

George,

I hope you're doing well back in France. It has been almost a decade since we've met or talked. I write this letter to you to let you know that I am fine and well.

After we moved to Czechoslovakia from Paris we lived in a small town named Botragy. It was populated by mainly Jewish families including us. All was going well until I turned 12. Czechoslovakia broke apart and became a part of

Hungary which was allied with the Nazis. Our civil rights were lost overnight and my father lost his job at the bank. Things deteriorated and I was thrown out of school, Soon it was an all out war on our community. The worst came when the Nazis took over in 1939. Soonafter in March, armed men broke in and we were told to pack up. Next morning we were packed in cattle cars along with thousands of other Jews. We had no idea that this was the beginning of Hitler's mass orchestrated plan to perform a mass genocide on our people. From our small town in Czechoslovakia we were taken to the Munacks Ghetto, From there things went worse. I was taken away from my family and deported to Auschwitz in Nazi occupied Poland. I still remember my helpless father trying to save me and the cries of my mother. Since that day, I've been heartbroken. At dawn, thousands of people entered the gates of Auschwitz. Many without knowing it was their last time outside in the real world. We were told that we were brought in for labour and menial jobs, which according to them we were expected to do. In this small confined area surrounded by barbed fence we spent the next 3 years of gruelling torture. I was given the task of feeding the cattle in the initial months however when I grew older I was made to do many menial jobs. We wore striped pyjamas each having a separate number on it and were made to shave off our hair. It was very strange to me. I slept in a small bed among the other workmates and thought about my family and wondered where they were.

However hellish the place may have been, I made a friend who is now my wife, Serina. One day on a sunny morning we noticed the armed Nazis who are always there on the campus, escorting a group of people to the other end of the field where there were small cabins with pipes above. We soon noticed smoke above the cabins. Serena had told me that it was probably a shower. Little did we know that it was the first gassing of Jews in Hitler's reign. The camp grew more and more hostile and we all slowly realised their true motive: to bring an end to our race once and for all.

I still have scars from it till this day. I don't know how I survived and am still breathing. Once I was so severely hit that I was in the medical wing for days. I heard them discuss how I should be sent to be gassed, however, they saw potential of labour in me. The doctors on the other hand only wished to test the patients with odd "experiments" and not really treat them. Despite the hardships, I was doing ok compared to the others. Days went by and more and more people went to the chambers and never returned. The misery grew and hope was lost.

We were liberated from the Russians at Theresienstadt on 9th May. I developed typhus and spent several weeks at a Polish hospital. Serina, who didn't have any family left, went back with me to my village. The world was still in turmoil and the Nazi rule had just come to its end following the military tribunal at Warsaw. Back in my village I found no trace of family nor Jewish life. Our community was wiped off. The Jewish federation brought me to America where we live now with our two beautiful daughters. The US gave me a wonderful life, In fact I'd say I found heaven here. I work as a journalist and live well with my dear ones. I still drive my car though not at night anymore as I get jumpy when someone honks and very often I am woken up by the screams of horror embedded in my heart. But that's just the story of my life!

With love Schmuel Lazarus

Sharanyo Bhattacharya (IX A)

Class IX



Teenage Life

Well, nowadays, leading the life of a teenager is not at all easy. I am saying this on behalf of all the teenagers today. We teenagers often use the word 'depression' which according to most of the elders is 'actually nothing'. But is it really just nothing? NO! Teenagers do face depression. Not only that, but they also face many other challenges like peer pressure, stress, bullying, body shaming, etc. This can lead to self-harming. We really need people to understand us rather than telling us that things will be fine after a while.

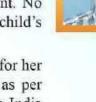
I personally think that talking things out really helps. It need not be our parents always. It can also be one of our close friends or relatives. Teenage is the vital period in everyone's life. This is the age where we all learn valuable lessons about life. We get prepared for the upcoming challenges in our life. The most important part of teenage life is that it makes us strong mentally. The challenges during teenage life will not go away but at least we can live a happy life with the positive things we have around us. No matter what you are going through, after a long dark night, there awaits a silver dawn.

Basundhara Ghosh (IX A)

Future India

The children of today are the leaders of tomorrow who are being nurtured at present. With correct guidance, knowledge can be turned into experience which will help build a dynamic India.

The changed and improved education system will inculcate a sense of responsibility, love and respect as a result of which our society will be unbiased. The daughters of our country will participate hand in hand with men in all walks of life and become socially and economically independent. No parent belonging to our nation will think twice about their girl child's education.



"Look she is a Working Mom!" That is how a mother trying to provide for her family is looked at. 'Working Dad' is something that is unheard of as per society it seems obvious for the man to 'work' for his family. Future India must free its daughters from these atrocious boundaries.

The increased rate in education will diminish the evil corrupt practices. Nepotism, bribery, patronage will become a matter of the past. Eligibility criterias will be set for the leaders and citizens and will discourage misconduct. The advancement in information and technology will transform the political, economic, social and cultural life of the Indians and create new means of employment so that no Indian will turn to foreign shores. Employment opportunities will be copious. Inequalities in wealth will reduce.

Farmers, the backbone of our nation, will benefit from the education and help provided in their field.

There is an instilled hope that India will overcome its shortcomings and be the nation it has the potential to be. In future, India will be addressed as a 'Developed Country' and not a developing one.

Prerana Baul (IX A)

Class IX



Dear Mother!

My source of strength and comfort, My knight in shining armor, It is my dear mother. Who stays by me on my weakest days, Who helps me through my life's maze, It is my dear mother.

My life's coach with the best guidance, With love as precious as diamonds, It is my dear mother. The guardian of my galaxy, Who marches beside me gallantly, It is my dear mother.

With beauty like the setting sun,
Without whom I would be no-one,
It is my dear mother.
Thank you dear mother
For showering me with affection and a bond that can never be undone.

Vandana Vivek (IX A)

Fast Fashion in 2022

'Fashion'. What comes to your mind when you hear this word? Glamour, glow, beauty and fame? What if I tell you that the correct way to express this word in 2023 is wastage, pollution, body dysmorphia and abuse. This is because of 'fast fashion', inexpensive clothing produced rapidly by mass-market retailers in response to the latest trends. Fast fashion is all about the clothing that you probably love. When you buy a cute top from a fast fashion clothing brand, you cut off a piece of earth. Let us see how.



The cause

The basic cause of this tension is trends. Instagram influencers feed these trends in our mind and teens like us get attracted to these clothing items, and we end up buying them.

The problem

Production- When these pieces are produced the factories use up a lot of energy [water, electricity and other materials required to create clothing] which could be invested in better and more useful things like education. The workers who work in this industry are overworked and underpaid. That's how these brands are able to sell their clothing at very cheap prices.

Durability- Be honest, the fashionable tops you own, are they comfortable? No, right? This is because they are made up of really cheap material. Hence, they are not durable. They tear or fade very easily and are thrown away by the consumers in a short period of time.

Pollution- After these clothes are thrown away, they end up in landfills, oceans or in the forest where they do not decompose. This is one more reason animals are endangered. Oceans are getting polluted and people living in the local areas are falling ill.

Now after reading this article, I hope you will think twice before clicking on those online sites and instead of buying things out of greed, you will learn to repeat the clothes you possess on your next outing.

Yugaditya Sharma (IX A)



PARENTS



Purnashree Mondal Mother of Abhirup Mondal (Nursery B)





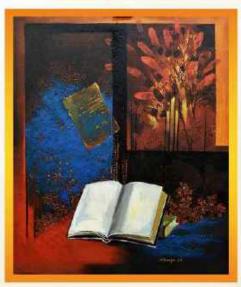
TEACHERS



Shampa Majumdar



Soumi Poddar







TEACHERS



Priyanka Dutta





Reshmi Khanam



প্রথম শ্রেণি



গোপাল ঠাকুর

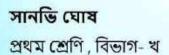
গোপাল ঠাকুরের ১০৮ টা নাম আছে। গোপাল ঠাকুর বাঁশি বাজায়। গোপাল ঠাকুর মাখন খেতে ভালোবাসে। গোপাল ঠাকুরের বাহন গরু।



অহর্ষি দাস প্রথম শ্রেণি, বিভাগ- ক

ফুল

ফুল অনেক রঙের হয়। মৌমাছিরা ফুলের মধু খায়। আমি ফুল খুব ভালোবাসি।









অভিজিতের দিনগুলি

চমৎকার দিন। বনভোজনে যেতে হবে। ঈষৎ শীত পড়েছে। অভিজিৎ আকাশ দেখছে। মেঘ করেছে। হঠাৎ ঝড় আসতে পারে। অভিজিৎ তাড়াতাড়ি বাড়ি গেল। কাল ওদের বাডিতে উৎসব।



সৌহার্দ্য দে প্রথম শ্রেণি, বিভাগ- গ

শুভ দোল যাত্রা

আমি ও দাদা দোল খেলেছি। আমরা মা কে রং দিয়েছি। আমি দোল খেলতে ভালোবাসি।

প্রজ্ঞান আদিত্য প্রথম শ্রেণি , বিভাগ- ঘ





প্রথম শ্রেণি



পরিবেশ

সারি সারি তাল গাছ পরিবেশ ভাল আছে
মাছ আছে পুকুরে আমাদের বাগানে
কাক বক চিল দেখে শীতকালে রোদ খাই
রুটি খায় কুকুরে। বই নিয়ে উঠোনে।।



ঋদ্ধি সোম প্রথম শ্রেণি, বিভাগ- গ

দ্বিতীয় শ্রেণি

ইচ্ছা

আমি আর আমার বোন। নদীর ধারে,পাহাড মাঝে, রামধনু দেখতে চাই।

বৃষ্টি থেমে যাবে।

মেঘ দূরে সরে যাবে।

পাখিরা ঘরে ফিরবে।



ভার্গভ মণ্ডল দ্বিতীয় শ্রেণি, বিভাগ- গ





হাওড়া রেল মিউজিয়াম

আমি পূজাের ছুটিতে হাওড়া রেল মিউজিয়াম ঘুরতে গেছিলাম বাবা মায়ের সঙ্গে। আমার খুব ট্রেন ভালাে লাগে। তাই ওখানে গেছি। এটা হাওড়া নতুন স্টেশনের কাছেই। আনেক বড় জায়গা নিয়ে তৈরি। এখানে ঢুকতে ৩০ টাকা করে নেয়। ভেতরে রেল এর আনেক কিছু আছে। আনেক পুরনাে দিনের ইঞ্জিন দেখলাম। স্টীম ইঞ্জিন ও আছে। পুরনাে দিনের নন-এসি মেট্রো রেল আছে। পাকিস্তানের একটি ইঞ্জিন ও দেখেছি। জানাে, আমি একটা ইঞ্জিন এ উঠে গেছিলাম। ওখানে যে ড্রাইভারের সিট থাকে সেখানে বসে অনেক ছবি তুলেছি। ওখানে আমার ভীষণ মজা হয়েছে। পুরনাে দিনের ফার্স্ট ক্লাস কামরা দেখলাম। কি সুন্দর ফলের ঝুড়িতে ফল সাজানাে ছিল। এই কামরাগুলাে কাঠের তৈরি। মিউজিয়ামের ভেতরে একটা টয় ট্রেন আছে। এর কামরা প্রথম যে ট্রেন হাওড়া থেকে হুগলি পর্যন্ত চলেছিল সেটার মত করে তৈরি। খুব আন্তে আন্তে এই টয় ট্রেন চলে। আমি ভীষণ আনন্দ করেছি। আমিতাে বাড়ি ফিরতেই চাইছিলাম না। বাবা মা জাের করে নিয়ে চলে এলাে। আমি আবার ওখানে যাবাে, স্কুলের বন্ধুদের সঙ্গে।

অরিহন বর্মণ দ্বিতীয় শ্রেণি , বিভাগ- ঘ

দ্বিতীয় শ্রেণি



গ্রামের পুজো

এ বছরের দুর্গা পুজোয় আমি মা ও বাবার সাথে আমাদের গ্রামের বাড়িতে পুজো দেখতে গিয়েছিলাম। সপ্তমীতে ভোরে গাড়ি নিয়ে আমরা দাদুর বাড়ি পৌঁছাই সকাল ৯ টা নাগাদ। ইছামতি নদীর কোলে মিষ্টি একটা গ্রাম, নাম - পারমাদান।

দাদুর বাড়ির পাশেই গ্রামের একমাত্র পুজো। শহরের মতো একাধিক পুজো হয় না। কিন্তু সেই একমাত্র পুজো মগুপে এসে গ্রামের সবাই জড়ো হয়ে আনন্দ করে। সবাই সবার পরিচিত। মগুপটি বেশ সুন্দর করে সাজানো। সাদামাটা, কোন বাহুল্য নেই। আমার মতো ছোটরা নতুন পোশাক পরে এসেছে। আমরা সবাই মিলে খুব খেললাম। এই প্রথম ঢাক বাজাবার সুযোগ পেয়ে বেশ মজা পেলাম। ঠাকুরের ভোগ বানাতে বড়দের সাহায্য করলাম। মগুপের পিছনে খোলা মাঠে হাওয়ায় কাশফুলের লুটোপুটি দেখে মন ভরে গেল। এই আমার প্রথম কাশফুল দেখা। আর এই কাশের জঙ্গলের পিছনেই ইছামতি নদী তিরতির বয়ে চলেছে, ছবির মত।

সন্ধ্যের সবাই মিলে পাশের গ্রামের একটা পুজো দেখতে গিয়ে সন্ধ্যারতি দেখলাম। ওখানে আবার মেলা বসেছে। হরেক রকম পসরা, নাগরদোলা, খাবারের দোকানে জায়গাটা সরগরম ছিল।

পরদিন সকালে অস্টমীর অঞ্জলি দিয়ে আমরা কলকাতা ফিরে এলাম। গ্রামের পুজোর এই স্মৃতি আমার কাছে উজ্জ্বল হয়ে থাকবে।

> **হৃদিয়া জোতদার** দ্বিতীয় শ্রেণি, বিভাগ- ঘ

সুন্দরবন

পৃথিবীর সবথেকে বড় ম্যানগ্রোভ অরণ্য হল সুন্দরবন। এই অরণ্যে বাঘ সংরক্ষণ করা হয়। প্রায় ৩৭০ টি রয়েল বেঙ্গল টাইগার এখানে সংরক্ষিত আছে। হনুমান, হরিণ ছাড়াও এখানে অনেক পাখিও দেখা যায়। শীতকালে এখানে বিদেশ থেকে হুইসলিং হাঁস আসে ঝাঁকে ঝাঁকে। আমার দেখা অন্যতম সেরা অরণ্য এটা।



শুভাঙ্গি মণ্ডল

দ্বিতীয় শ্রেণি, বিভাগ- গ



দাদুর বাড়ি - ভারী মজা

স্কুলের ছুর্টিতে আমি প্রায়ই দাদুর বাড়ি যাই। গঙ্গা নদীর তীরে একটি ছোট্ট শহর কল্যাণী। কত ফুল আর ফলের গাছ ওখানে। কলকাতার মতো এতো ধূলোবালি আর লোকজন নেই। বিকেল হলেই আমি ছুটে পার্কে চলে যাই। কখনো বা দাদুর সাথে মেলায় যাই। ওখানে গেলেই আমার মন খুব ভালো হয়ে যায়। কলকাতা কেন এত সুন্দর হয় না?

রুহানিকা দে

দ্বিতীয় শ্রেণি, বিভাগ- গ

Students' Posts দ্বিতীয় শ্রেণি



বই

বই মানুষের সব থেকে ভালো বন্ধু। বই পড়লে আমরা অনেক বিষয় জ্ঞান অর্জন করতে পারি। আমাদের শব্দ ভান্ডারও বৃদ্ধি পায়। বই আমাদের কল্পনা প্রবণ হতে সাহায্য করে। বইয়ের পাতা উল্টে পড়ার আনন্দ আর কোনো কিছুতেই নেই।

রিয়ানসি সেন দ্বিতীয় শ্রেণি , বিভাগ- ক



আমার গ্রাম

আমার গ্রামে যেতে ভালোলাগে। গ্রামে অনেক গাছ পালা আছে।অনেক ধরনের পাখি ও দেখা যায়। সুন্দর আকাশ দেখা যায়।



শ্ৰেয়ান কুন্ডু

দ্বিতীয় শ্রেণি, বিভাগ- খ



ফাঁকা প্যান্ডেল

আজ বিজয়া দশমী। প্যাণ্ডেলটা ফাঁকা হয়ে গেছে। মা বলেছে দুগ্না ঠাকুর বছরে একবার মাত্র বাপের বাড়ি আসে। তাই সবাই সুন্দর করে প্যাণ্ডেল বানায়। ঠাকুর চলে যায়। প্যাণ্ডেলের আলো নিভে যায়। কাল থেকে প্যাণ্ডেলের আলো, কাপড়, বাঁশ সব খুলে নেবে। সন্ধ্যা বেলায় প্যাণ্ডেলে আর আসতে পারবো না। আবার বই নিয়ে পড়তে বসতে হবে। ধুর,ভালো লাগে না।

দৰ্শ ঘোষ

দ্বিতীয় শ্রেণি, বিভাগ- খ

তৃতীয় শ্ৰেণি



সিক্রেট সাস্তা

আমি আসছি চুপি চুপি,
পরে আছি লাল টুপি |
হাতে আছে বড়ো ঝোলা,
হয়েছে এখন রাত্রি বেলা |
টাঙিয়ে রাখো নুতন মোজা,
উল্টো না, সোজা |

এখন সবাই শুয়ে পরো, ছোটো ও বড়ো | তোমরা সবাই থেকো ভালো, সকাল হলো, গিফট খোলো | আসছে বছর আবার হবে, আমাকে এখন যেতে হবে |

হৃদরাজ চক্রবর্তী তৃতীয় শ্রেণি, বিভাগ- ক

আমার পুষ্যি

আমার আছে এক ছোট্ট পুষ্যি নামটি তার গোড়া। মুখখানি তার মিষ্টি খুবই

চোখখানি তার দুষ্টুমিতে ভরা। সারাদিনের রুটিনে তার শুধুই ছোটাছুটি, তাকে নিয়ে আনন্দে আছি চলছে খুনশুটি।



সূর্যস্নাত ঘোষ তৃতীয় শ্রেণি, বিভাগ- ক



আমার ভালোবাসার পোষ্য

আমার একটা পোষ্য আছে। একটা ঠিক নয়, দুটো। ওরা দেখতে হুবহু এক। তাই আমি বুঝতে পারিনা। এক না দুই। আমার পোষ্যর নাম শুনে সবাই অবাক হয়ে যায়। অনেকে হাসাহাসি করে। বলে আমি মিথ্যে বলছি।আমার মন খারাপ হয়। মায়ের কাছে জানতে চাই,পোষ্যকে কি খাঁচায় নয়তো শেকল দিয়ে বেঁধে রাখতে হয়? মা বলেছে তা মোটেই নয়। যাকে তুমি রেগুলার রুটিন মেনে খেতে দাও। কেয়ার কর।ভালোবাসো। সেই তোমার পোষ্য।

সকালে আমার ঘুম ভাঙে ওদের ডাকে।ব্রাশ করার আগে ওদের বিস্কুট দিই। ওরা আবার শুকনো বিস্কুট ভালোবাসে না। একটু জল দিয়ে ভিজিয়ে দিই।স্কুল থেকে যখন বাড়িতে ফিরে আসি, তখন ওরাও আমাদের বারান্দায় এসে বসে কিন্তু আওয়াজ করে না। মা খেতে দিলেই আওয়াজ শুরু হয়।ওদের যেমন তেমন ভাবে খেতে দিলে কিন্তু খায় না।ভাত মেখে হাতে নিয়ে খাওয়াতে হয়। দুজন একসাথে আসে না। কিছুক্ষণ পর আবার আসে।তাই আমি বুঝতে পারিনা একজন না দুজন। প্রথম প্রথম আমি হাতে খাওয়াতে ভয় পেতাম।মা, বলেছিল ভা্লোবেসে খাওয়ালে ও তোমায় মোটেও ঠোঁকরাবে না।যদি কখনো আমি হাতে না খাইয়ে,বাটি করে খেতে দিই তাহলে না খেয়ে মুখ ঘুরিয়ে বসে থাকে আর আমায় দেখে। কিছুক্ষণ পরে কা কা করে ওর ভাষায় অনেক কিছু বলা শুরু করে। আমি কিছু বুঝতে পারিনা। আমার পোষ্য কে এখন নিশ্চয়ই তোমরা বুঝতে পেরেছো?

ততীয় শ্ৰেণি, বিভাগ-খ

তৃতীয় শ্ৰেণি

মানুষ হওয়ার স্বপ্ন



জন্মেছিলাম মায়ের কোলে মানুষ হব বলে -হাঁটতে শুরু করে দেখি রাস্তা অনেক দুর। চারিদিকে অন্ধকার, একটুও নেই আলো –

ভয়ে ভয়ে হাঁটছি তবু -যদি খুঁজে পাই আলো। মা – যে কেবল বলে আমায় ভয় পাওয়া নয় ভালো -ভয়কে করলে জয়, দেখবে, সামনে অনেক আলো।।

> সান্নিধ্য জানা তৃতীয় শ্রেণি, বিভাগ-গ

আমার নেতারহাট ভ্রমণ

আমি পুজোর ছুটিতে আমার বাবা মায়ের সঙ্গে বেতলা আর নেতারহাটে বেড়াতে গিয়েছিলাম।বেতলাতে আমরা বনবাংলোতে ছিলাম। আমারা গাডি করে জঙ্গলের ভেতরে ঢুকেছিলাম। সেখানে অনেক হরিণ,বাইসন, ময়ুর আর বাঁদর দেখলাম। এরপর বেতলা থেকে নেতারহাটে যাওয়ার পথে অনেকগুলি পাহাড়ি ঝর্ণা আর জলপ্রপাত দেখলাম।নেতারহাট ছোট ছোট পাহাড় দিয়ে ঘেরা একটি অপূর্ব জায়গা। এখানে আমারা কোয়েল নদী,কেচকি সঙ্গম,ন্যাসপাতি বাগান আর ঝাডখণ্ডের সবচেয়ে উঁচু লোধ জলপ্রপাত দেখলাম।এই ভ্রমণের অভিজ্ঞতা আমি কোনোদিন ভূলবোনা।



সন্নিভ চৌধুরী তৃতীয় শ্রেণি , বিভাগ-গ

চতুর্থ শ্রেণি

খুকির সাধ

টিক্ টিক্ টিক্ টিক্ চলছে ঘড়ির কাঁটা, টিং টং বেল বাজে দরজার ওপারে, খুকি ভাবে ঐ বুঝি, বাবা এলো দুয়ারে।

কথা আছে বাবা আজ আনবে পুতুলটা, বসে ভাবে ছোট্ট খুকি বাজবে কখন ছটা। ছুটে খুকি দোর খোলে,পায়ে বাজে নূপুরটা। দরজার ওপারে ভেসে আসে রিনু রিনু, নতুন পুতুল পেয়ে খুকি খেলে রাতদিন।

> আদৃতা চক্রবর্তী চতুর্থ শ্রেণি, বিভাগ- ক

Students' Posts চতুর্থ শ্রেণি



পেঁচা

ওরে, দুষ্টু পেঁচা তুই একটু কম চেঁচা। কাল বাজার থেকে এই না শুনে, পেঁচা বলল..... ওরে আমাকে কেউ বাঁচা। ওর কম্ট দেখে,

এনে দেবো একটা সোনার খাঁচা। ওকে নিয়ে গেল পাড়ার এক চাঁচা।

আয়ুষী ঘোষ চতুর্থ শ্রেণি, বিভাগ খ

পুজোর ধ্বনি

কানে ভেসে আসছে পুজোর মন্ত্র আর ঢাকের বোল। আজ অন্তমী। স্নান করে
নতুন জামা পরে অঞ্জলি দিতে যাওয়ার দিন। আমি নতুন পাঞ্জাবী পরে বসে
আছি, মায়ের এখনও সাজসজ্জা শেষ হইনি। অগত্যা বাটুলদার বই নিয়ে
নাড়াচাড়া করতে লাগলাম। বাটুলদার বড় মাসেল আর বুদ্ধি আমায় আকর্ষণ
করে বরাবরই। মা বলে আমার দুটোর মধ্যে একটাও নাই। কিন্তু আমার মনে
হয় প্রথমটা না থাকলেও পরেরটা আছে।



সকালের পর্ব শেষ করে বাড়িতে এসে লাঞ্চ করে দেখি বালিশের পাশে বাটুলদা উঁকি মারছে টিনটিন এর "চাঁদের আভিযান"। সেটা একটু পড়তে লাগলাম।

ওমা । একি নারায়ণ দেবনাথ আর বাটুলদা। আমাদের পাড়ার মন্ডপে কী করছে? খূব আস্থির দেখাছে দুজনকেই। বাটুলদা পাইচারী করেই যাচ্ছে।আমি যদি এই ভাবে পাইচারী করতাম তাহলে আমার পা হয়ত আর পা থাকবে না।

নারায়ণ দাদু চার কাপ চা শেষ করে পাঁচ নম্বর কাপে হাত দিল। কি যে চলছে কিছু বোঝা যাছে না। এমন সময় একটা ফোন এলো নারায়ণ দাদু খুব খুশি হয়ে বলেন "আছা আছা ,তুমি এসো আমরা আছি।" তারপর নিশ্চিন্ত হয়ে ক্লাবের সদস্যদের সঙ্গে আড্ডা দিতে শুরু করলেন। ঐদিকে বাটুলদার কোনো চেঞ্জনেই।

মনে হচ্ছে , আমাদের পাড়ার মগুপে বিচারক আসছে। কি মজা! আমাদের মগুপ এবার সত্যি খুব সুন্দর হয়েছে।

এবার শুধু আমাদের নয়, সমগ্র পশ্চিমবঙ্গেই খুব ভালো ভালো প্রতিমা, প্যান্ডেল হয়েছে। T.V তে দেখেছি।

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এই বছরে দুর্গা পুজো UNESCO থেকে স্বীকৃতি পেয়েছে বলে কথা।

আরও একঘণ্টা পরে একটা সাদা গাড়ী এসে থামল আমাদের মন্ডপের সামনে।অবশেষে যেই গাড়ী এলো বাটুলদারও পাইচারী থামল। প্রায় ২ ঘন্টা ধরে হাঁটাহাঁটি করছিল বেচারা।

যাইহোক, এবার বিচারক মণ্ডলী এলো তাহলে।

আরে বাবা! এতো বিশ্বাস করতে পারছিনা নিজের চোখকে। কুট্টুস আর টিনটিন ! আমাদের মন্ডপে ?

নিশ্চয়ই বাটুলদা আর নারায়ণ দাদুর আমন্ত্রণে এসেছে। এবার বুঝলাম কেন এত অস্থির ছিল ওরা।

পুজোর ধ্বনি কেমন মিলিয়ে দিল দুটো ভাষাকে।

সবাই সেলফি তুলতে ব্যস্ত হয়ে পরল। এই সুবর্ণ সুযোগ স্রষ্টাদের একটা ধন্যবাদ তো অবশ্যই প্রাপ্য। বাটুলদা আর নারায়ণ দাদু কোথায় ? ভিড়ে তো দেখতেও পাচ্ছিনা।পরে খুঁজব, যাই আমি সেলফি তুলে আসি। যেই সেলফি তুলতে গেলাম কি যে ধাক্কাধাক্কি শুরু হল কি বলব।

হঠাৎ দেখি মা সুন্দর করে তৈরি হয়ে দাড়িয়ে আছে। "কি রে ঠাকুর দেখতে যাবি না ? এই দ্যাখ আমি তৈরি হয়ে গেছি। আজ আর অভিযোগ করার সুযোগ দিইনি। তাড়াতাড়ি করে ঠাকুর দেখে খেতেও তো যেতে হবে। জানি না কত লাইন পড়বে রেস্টুরেন্টে।"

আমি কেমন বোকা হয়ে বসে রইলাম খানিকক্ষণ। কি সুন্দর দৃশ্য। এমন যদি সত্যি হত তাহলে না জানি কত ভালো হত।

শুধু একটা লাইন বারবার মনে আসছিল ...।

'রোজ কত কি ঘটে যাহা তাহা

এমন কেন সত্যি হয় না আহা.....।।'



সৌরজিত মহালনবিশ চতুর্থ শ্রেণি, বিভাগ খ

চতুর্থ শ্রেণি



ইচ্ছে করে

ইচ্ছে করে, পাখির মতো ডানা মেলে উডতে, ফুলের মতো পাপড়ি মেলে ফুটতে।

ইচ্ছে করে. নদীর মতো বয়ে যাই পাহাডে. নীল জল বয়ে চলে,কি আনন্দ আহারে।

ইচ্ছে করে, মায়ের কোলে সবসময় থাকতে, আমি যেন ছোট্ট থাকি, চাইনা আর বাডতে।

আরভ ভৌমিক চতুর্থ শ্রেণি, বিভাগ গ

পঞ্চম শ্রেণি

যুদ্ধক্ষেত্রের ভূত

অনেক বছর আগের কথা। দুটি দুষ্ট, মিষ্টি ছেলেমেয়ে তাদের বাবা, মা, দাদু এবং দিদার সাথে থাকত। মেয়েটির নাম ছিল এমিলি এবং ছেলেটির নাম ড্যানিয়েল। দুজনের শার্লক হোমসের মত গোয়েন্দা হওয়ার ইচ্ছে ছিল। তাদের বাবা একটি পুরনো বাড়ি কিনেছিল। যে জমিতে বাড়িটি ছিল সেটি অনেক দিনের পুরোনো একটা যুদ্ধক্ষেত্র ছিল। সেই বাডিতে অদভত ভাবে কেউ রাত্রে "বাঁচাও বাঁচাও" করে ডাকত। কিন্তু সেই ডাক ড্যানিয়েল এবং এমিলি ছাড়া কেউ শুনতে পেত না। একদিন ড্যানিয়েল এবং এমিলি প্রয়োজনীয় জিনিস নিয়ে বাডিটা তল্লাসি করল। তারা কোথাও কিছু খুঁজে পেল না। অবশেষে, যখন তারা আশা ছেডে দিচ্ছিল, এমিলি একটা দরজার মতো জিনিস দেখতে পেল। কাছে যেতে একটা গলা বলে উঠল "পাসওয়ার্ড"। ড্যানিয়েল অনেক পাসওয়ার্ড বলল আর একটি পাসওয়ার্ড ম্যাচ করে যাওয়াতে দরজা খলে গেল। শীঘ্রই "বাঁচাও বাঁচাও" শব্দটি কাছে আসছিল। হঠাৎ তারা একজন সৈনিক দেখতে পেল। সে বলল "ড্যানিয়েল, এমিলি আমাকে মুক্ত করে তোমরা ও তোমার পরিবার পালাও। এটি একটি ভুতুডে বাড়ি। যারা যুদ্ধে মরে ভুত হয়েছে, তারা এই বাড়িতে থাকে এবং তারা চায় না যে এই বাডিতে মানুষ বাস করুক। তাই তোমাদেরকে তারা মারতে চায়। তারপর এমিলি সৈনিককে মুক্ত করল আর ড্যানিয়েল ছুটে গিয়ে বাডির লোকজনকে খবর দিল। খবর শুনে সবাই তাড়াতাড়ি তৈরি হয়ে গেল এবং ড্যানিয়েলের বাবা দুটি গাড়ি ভাড়া করে নিয়ে এল। একটি গাড়িতে সবাই উঠে বসল এবং বাড়ির কিছু জিনিসপত্র নিলো। আরেকটি গাডিতে বাডির অন্য সব জিনিসপত্র ছিল। ড্যানিয়েলের বাবা একটি নতুন বাড়ি কিনল যেখানে ড্যানিয়েল, এমিলি ও তার পরিবার বাস করতে শুরু করল। সেদিন সবাই ড্যানিয়েল ও এমিলির সাহসের জন্যে বেঁচে গিয়েছিল।



সামীন সাবির

পঞ্চম শ্রেণি, বিভাগ ক

পঞ্চম শ্রেণি

রাজার যুদ্ধ



রাজা বসেন সিংহাসনে রাজপুত্র নিয়ে,
সেনাপতি খাবার দিলেন রাজার কাছে গিয়ে।
রাজা বললেন, "শোনো সেনাপতি, এবার যুদ্ধে যাবো।"
অন্য দেশের রাজাকে তো পরাজিত করে আসবো।
রাজা গেলেন যুদ্ধে , সঙ্গে নিয়ে সৈন্যদল
হাতির পিঠে উঠে বলল চল রে বাবু চল।
যুদ্ধে জিতে ফিরলেন রাজা নিজ রাজপুরীতে
রানীকে ডেকে রাজা বললেন এবার যাই ঘুমাইতে।

প্রাঞ্জল আদিত্য পঞ্চম শ্রেণি, বিভাগ খ

বক বক কর্পোরেশন

আমার খুব ভালো বন্ধু হলো টুসি। আমরা একই আবাসনে থাকি ,আর অনেকটা সময় একসাথে কাটাই ,না খেলা করি না!গল্প করি না!কথা শুনি।আসলে টুসি খুব বক বক করতে ভালোবাসে।

আড়ালে আমরা ওকে বক বক কর্পোরেশন বলে ডাকি।ওই বিখ্যাত বকবক আমার ক্লান্তি কাটানো বা মন ভালো করার জন্য লাগে। যেমন দুটো অঙ্ক পারলাম না,বা বাবার কাছে বকা খেলাম,চলে গেলাম টুসির কাছে,এক টানা কুড়ি মিনিট কিছু বক বক শুনে মনে হলো আমার মাথাটা কাজ করছে, অঙ্ক এবার পারবো।

একটানা বক বক শুনলে মনে হয় মৌমাছি ভন ভন করছে। উপর তলার উকিল জেঠু দৈনিক সকালে টুসির বাড়িতে হাজিরা দেন ,চা খাবার বাহানায় টুসির বক বক আধ ঘন্টা হজম করেন।

শোনা যায় আজকাল উনি আর কেস হারেন না।

এক রবিবার আমরা দলবল নিয়ে খেলছিলাম , টুসি হাজির। বক বক শুরু।কিছু মিনিট পর বুঝলাম যে ও সবাইকে বলছে একটা গিরগিটি ধরে দিতে। ওটা কেউ তার মাথায় মারবে আর টুসি মহারানী হয়ে যাবে। আমি ভুল দেখানোর চেষ্টা করলাম ওটা বোধ হয় টিকটিকি হবে। কে শুনে কার কথা ,গেলো দলবল গিরগিটির সন্ধানে। আর ভাগ্য ভালো অনেক মানুষের মাঝে একটা গিরগিটি হাজির। তাড়াহুড়ো করে সবাই ধরতে চায়। টুসি শেষ চেষ্টা করলো, এবং উঁচু দেওয়াল থেকে ঝাঁপ দিলো আর মাটিতে পড়লো।টুসির দিদি ওর শব্দ না পেয়ে হাউমাউ করে ছুটে এলো। টুসি যখন উঠলো তখন দেখা গেলো তার থুতনি কেটে গেছে। থুতনিতে ব্যান্ডেজ নিয়ে আর বক বক করার সুযোগ পেলো না। তারপর থেকে টুসির বক বক থেমে গেছে। আমাদের কারোর ভালো লাগছে না। উকিল জেঠু আবার কেস হারছেন। টুসির সেরে ওঠার জন্য তিনিও অপেক্ষা করছেন।

রিখিয়া পাল পঞ্চম শ্রেণি, বিভাগ খ



Students' Posts পঞ্চম শ্রেণি



বাংলার ইতিহাস

বাংলার ইতিহাস জানতে চাইলে পুরোটা, বলা শুরু করতে হবে রাজার রাজত্বটা।

কত রাজা, কত রানি
মারা যাওয়ার পরে,
শুরু হল বাদশার রাজত্ব
সারা বাংলা জুড়ে।

একসময় ছিল মুর্শিদকুলি খাঁ

যার নাম থেকে স্থাপন হল মুর্শিদাবাদ,

কি করে আমরা ভুলে যেতে পারি

সিরাজদৌলার পলাশীর যুদ্ধের ইতিহাস।

কিছু বছর পরে শেষ হল বাদশার রাজত্ব, শুরু হল তারপর অত্যাচারী ব্রিটিশদের সামাজ্য। রবার্ট ক্লাইভের মতো অত্যাচারী শাসক থেকে মুক্ত করতে, এগিয়ে এল সুভাষের মতো বীরেরা ভারত মাতাকে বাঁচাতে।

ব্রিটিশ যাওয়ার আগে
করে গেল বঙ্গ ভঙ্গ,
বাংলার দুই নাম হল
বাংলাদেশ ও পশ্চিমবঙ্গ।

ভঙ্গ হলেও সঙ্গ ছাড়িনি, পূর্ব ও পশ্চিম বঙ্গ মিলে হাতে হাত ধরে আমরা বাংলার ইতিহাস গড়ি।

> শৌণক দে পঞ্চম শ্রেণি, বিভাগ খ

কানে শোনা

যখন শব্দ হয়, তখন কি শব্দটি সেই মুহুর্তে কান দিয়ে আমাদের মস্তিষ্কে ঢুকে যায়? নাকি এক কান দিয়ে ঢুকে বেরিয়ে যাওয়া সম্ভব? না, কোনোটাই সম্ভব নয়। আমরা যে কানটি কে দেখি সেটি আসলে কানের একটি ছোট অংশ। এটির নাম 'পিয়া'।এটি শব্দ কে আটকায় এবং শব্দ কে ভিতরে ঢুকায়। শব্দের জন্য কানের পর্দায় কম্পন হয় আর কানের তিন টি হাড় নড়ে। এই তিন টি হাড় হল 'ম্যালিয়াস', 'ইনকাস 'আর 'স্টেপস'। তখন এই হাড়গুলি ধাক্কা খায় 'ককলিয়া' নামে একটি টিউবের সাথে।তাতে ককলিয়ার ভেতরের তরলটি নড়া চড়া করে। এতে ককলিয়ার ভেতর নার্ভের অংশ নড়ে যাতে অডিটরি নার্ভ বুঝতে পারে যে শব্দ হয়েছে এবং তা মস্তিষ্ককে বলে, তখন মস্তিষ্ক শরীরকে শব্দের মানে বলে এবং আমরা শব্দ শুনতে পাই।



অনির্ণেয় মজুমদার

পঞ্চম শ্রেণি, বিভাগ খ

ষষ্ঠ শ্ৰেণি



সাদা বিড়াল

এক যে ছিল সাদা বিড়াল,
তার ছোট্ট পশম, বড় লেজ।
পরনে ছিল হলুদ রঙের কলার।
সুখী কিন্তু উদ্বিগ্ন বেশ।
একবার বাইরে গিয়ে
খুঁজে বেড়ায় মালিক তার কোথায় গেল
তাকে যে আর দেখা যায় না।

চিৎকার করে ডাকতে থাকেঅশ্রু- ভরা দুচোখ দিয়ে।
সে ভেবেছিল, হয়ত হারিয়ে গেছে
মালিক তার না ফেরার দেশে।
পরের দিন জেগে উঠে,
দেখে সে আছে বাড়ির ছাদে।
বুঝতে পারে এ তার মালিকেরই আর আনন্দে তাই কেঁদে ফেলে।

আদোরিনা সাহা ষষ্ঠ শ্রেণি, বিভাগ খ

বৃষ্টি খেলা

সকাল থেকে বৃষ্টি শুধু রোদের দেখা নেই, মাঠের মধ্যে এক হাঁটু জল খেলতে যাব কই ?

খেলা মানে নৌকা ভাসাই খেলা এখন ঘরে, খেলতে খেলতেই ঘুমিয়ে পড়ি, বৃষ্টি এখন আমার আকাশ জুড়ে।

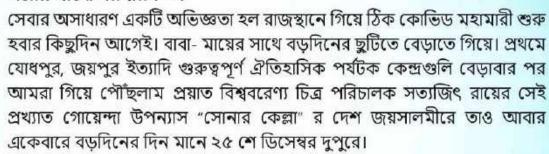
কৌশিকি সিং ষষ্ঠ শ্ৰেণি, বিভাগ খ



সপ্তম শ্রেণি



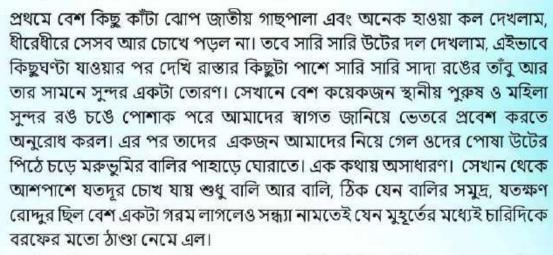
থরের মাঝে থরহরিকম্প





সেই ছোট্ট শহরে পা দিয়েই দূর থেকে সোনার কেল্লা দেখে ফেললাম। কি ভাল যে লাগলো কি বলবা; কিন্তু সেদিন আর সেখানে যাওয়া হলনা কারণ সেদিন আমাদের থর মরুভূমির একদম মাঝখানে এক তাঁবুর মধ্যে রাত্রি বাস করবার কথা ছিল, সেইমতো শহর থেকে দক্ষিণ-পশ্চিম দিকে ভারতীয় সেনাদের দ্বারা নির্মিত অতি সুন্দর এক রাস্তা দিয়ে ছুটে চলল আমাদের গাড়ি। এরকম মাইলের পর মাইল একদম সোজা রাস্তা এর আগে আমি কখনো দেখিনি।







একটু বেশি সন্ধ্যায় সেখানে আগুন জ্বেলে স্থানীয় শিল্পীরা বিভিন্ন রকম সাংস্কৃতিক অনুষ্ঠান করে দেখাল। আমাদের মতন আরও অনেক মানুষ ভারতের বিভিন্ন প্রান্ত থেকে সেখানে এসেছে এই অভিজ্ঞতা পেতে। অনুষ্ঠান শেষে রাজস্থানের নানান রকম বিখ্যাত নিরামিষ খাবার খেয়ে আমাদের ব্যক্তিগত তাঁবুতে গিয়ে অত্যন্ত আরামদায়ক বিছানায় ঘুমতে গেলাম।

মাঝ রান্তিরে হঠাৎ ঘুম ভেঙ্গে গেলে দেখি আমরা সবাই ঠকঠক করে কাঁপছি, কারণ তাপমাত্রা হিমাঙ্কের নিচে নেমে গেছে। বাবা বললেন – " এখানে লালমোহন বাবু থাকলে কি বলতেন বলত? থরের মাঝে থরহরি কম্প"

বাবার কথা শুনে আমি আর মা প্রচণ্ড জোরে হাসতে লাগলাম। পরদিন সকালে রোদ্দুর উঠতেই দেখি নিমেষে শীত পালিয়েছে। আমরা বালিতে বসে জলখাবার খেয়ে আবার ফিরে চললাম জয়সালমীর শহরের দিকে। এত দ্রুত আবহাওয়ার পরিবর্তন এর আগে আমার কখনো অভিজ্ঞতা হয়নি।

আয়ুম্মান রায়

সপ্তম শ্রেণি, বিভাগ ক

সপ্তম শ্রেণি



দুটি হীরা

এক সময় আলগ্যা নামে এক ধনী বৃদ্ধ ছিলেন। অশোধয় নামে তার একটি যুবক পুত্র ছিল। তার মৃত্যুশয্যায়, তিনি তার ছেলেকে দুটি হীরা উপহার দিয়েছিলেন। তিনি তার ছেলেকে বলেছিলেন যে একটি হীরা নকল এবং কাঁচের তৈরি এবং অন্যটি বিশ্বের সবচেয়ে মূল্যবান হীরা। তিনি তার ছেলেকে বলেছিলেন যে যে আসল হীরাটিকে চিনতে সক্ষম হবে সে তা রাখতে পারবে। কোনটি আসল তা পরীক্ষা করার জন্য তিনি তার ছেলেকে একটি ডায়মন্ড ডিটেক্টর দিয়েছিলেন এবং তাই তার ছেলেকে হীরা রাখার অনুমতি দেওয়া হয়নি। এর পরে, তিনি হীরা এবং তার সমস্ত সম্পদ তার ছেলেকে দিয়েছিলেন। এর পরেই তিনি ইন্তেকাল করেন। তার পিতার কথায় সত্য, পুত্র অনেক রাজ্য ভ্রমণ করেছিল, কিন্তু প্রতিবারই, কেউই উভয়ের মধ্যে পার্থক্য খুঁজে পায়নি। এইভাবে, অশোধে আরও বেশি উপার্জন করে। একদিন অশোধে সূর্যচেত্র নামে একটি ছোট রাজ্যে গেলেন। খুব গরম এবং মাথার উপরে সূর্য ছিল বলে জায়গাটির নামকরণ করা হয়েছিল। যথারীতি, সাধারণ মানুষ এমনকি রাজার অনুসারীরাও দৃটি হীরার মধ্যে পার্থক্য খুঁজে পায়নি। লোকেরা যখন আসল হীরাটিকে চিনতে লড়াই করছিল, তখন একজন অন্ধ লোক পাশ দিয়ে হেঁটে গেল। তিনি স্বেচ্ছায় আসল হীরাটি খুঁজে বের করার চেষ্টা করেছিলেন। সমস্ত গ্রামবাসী হাসতে শুরু করে এবং কেবল তখনই থামে যখন অশোধয় তাদের বাধা দেয় এবং অন্ধ লোকটিকে চেষ্টা করতে দেয়। লোকটি কেবল দুটি হীরাকে স্পর্শ করল এবং ডানদিকের হীরাটির দিকে ইশারা করে বলল, "ওইটি"। তার আশ্চর্য, অশোধয় যখন ডিটেক্টর ব্যবহার করে পরীক্ষা করে দেখল সে ঠিক আছে কি না. সে দেখে হতবাক হয়ে গেল যে অন্ধ লোকটি সঠিক। সবাই হতবাক। তিনি যখন অন্ধ লোকটিকে জিজ্ঞাসা করেছিলেন যে তিনি অন্ধ হয়েও কীভাবে পার্থক্যটি সনাক্ত করতে পেরেছেন, তখন লোকটি উত্তর দিয়েছিল, "সবাই দেখে পার্থক্যটি সনাক্ত করার চেষ্টা করেছিল। যেহেত আমি অন্ধ তাই আমি হীরাটি স্পর্শ করেছি দেখতে কোনটি উষ্ণ ছিল, যেহেতু আমরা সূর্যের মধ্যে থাকি এবং একটি কাঁচের বস্তু উত্তপ্ত হবে যখন একটি আসল হীরা তা করবে না"। অশোধয় লোকটির উত্তরে সন্তুষ্ট হয়ে তাকে হীরাটি দিলেন। এভাবে মানুষটি সুখে-দুঃখে বেঁচে থাকল।

> **ধ্রিয়া ঘোষ** সপ্তম শ্রেণি, বিভাগ ক

অষ্টম শ্ৰেণি



একতাই বল

পৃথিবীর ছোট বড়ো যে কোনো কাজ সন্মিলিত অংশগ্রহণের মধ্যেই সর্বোন্তম সফলতা নিহিত থাকে। সন্মিলিত প্রয়াসের দ্বারা অনেক অসাধ্য সাধন হয়ে থাকে। ঐক্যবদ্ধতার ফল সর্বদা সফলতার বিজয়বাণী ডেকে আনে। অন্তত পরাজিত হওয়ার আগে নীতিবাচক মানসিকতার স্থান পায়না মিলিত শক্তিতে। সভ্যতার আদি থেকে মানুষ নিজেদের প্রয়োজনে ঐক্যবদ্ধ হয়েছেন। ঐক্যবদ্ধতার কাছে তুচ্ছ হয়ে যায় অস্ত্রের ধারালতা যা পৃথিবীর যে কোনো পরাক্রমশালী শক্তিকে হারিয়ে দিতে পারে। সমবেত কাজে হার জিত মুখ্য বিষয় নয়। যেমন:- ২০২২ ফি.ফা ফুটবল বিশ্ব কাপে ফাইনালের দিন আর্জেনটিনা ও ফ্রান্সের মধ্যে হাড্ডা হাড্ডি লড়াইয়ে দেখা গেছে আর্জেনটিনা দলের সমস্ত খেলোয়াড়রাই মিলিত ভাবে অত্যন্ত সুকৌশলের তাদের জয় ছিনিয়ে নিয়েছে। অপরপক্ষে ফ্রান্স তাদের দলের মধ্যে একাই এমবাপে খেলায় লড়ে গেছে, অথচ জয়ের কাছে গিয়ে হারতে হয়েছে, অর্থাৎ তাদের দলের বাকিরা তাদের সেরা খেলাটা দিতে অসমর্থ ছিল। সমবেত কাজে বিজয়ের আনন্দ যেমনি সকলের তেমনি ব্যর্থতার দায়ভার ও প্লানি সকলের। তাই ঐক্যবদ্ধভাবে কাজ করলে সাফল্য আসবেই।

ঋতাজা বোস অষ্টম শ্রেণি, বিভাগ ক

নিশুত রাতের প্রেতপুরী চারিদিক নিস্তব্ধ নিশুতি, তবু ফিলাডেলফিয়া কি সুন্দর তোমার রূপ! তবে তোমার গুখানে বাড়িগুলি যেন দাঁডিয়ে আছে ঠিক প্রেতপুরীর মত;

লাইমস্টোন জেগে আছে যার গায়, শুধুই শ্যাওলায় ভরা-ছোট মেয়েটি বুঝতে পারছে না, কেন এত গম্ভীর সর্বত্রমাখা।

শুধু শুন্যতায় ভরা,

আদৃতা ঘোষ অষ্টম শ্রেণি, বিভাগ ক



নবম শ্রেণি



আমার কলম
পৃষ্ঠার পথে চলতে চলতে,
মন আমায় বলল বলতে..
ও হে তুমি কি সেই কলম?
কলম কহে ওহে,
আমি করব তোমায় সক্ষম।
পথের বিঘ্ন বিনাশ করব,
তলোয়ার কে হে?
আমার দ্বারা আহত হবে
জনের দুরভিসন্ধি।
মনুষ্যত্বের পুনর্জন্ম

সক্ষম করবো আমি |

প্রেরণা বল নবম শ্রেণি, বিভাগ ক

FITNESS REGIME

Annual Sports Meet 2022-23

Sport can bring people together as nothing else can. It breaks down all barriers and builds up understanding and friendship.

Sports Day consists of numerous sporting events that bring out the athlete in every child.

The sports meet was held over two days and in four slots. Four eminent personalities graced the occasion as Chief Guest. For Nursery and KG we had Mr. Satyarup Siddhanta, the youngest mountaineer to reach the summit of Everest. Classes I and II event was graced by Mr. Rahul Banerjee, Arjuna award winner in Archery. Classes III and IV welcomed Mr. Avanindra Singh IAS officer as Chief Guest and for Classes V-IX Mr. Subhajit Saha, Commonwealth Gold Medalist in TT was the Guest of Honour. The little patriots of Nursery and KG paid a tribute to their beloved nation by showcasing a vibrant performance on the song "Saare Jahan Se Acha". Following that, a volley of events took place, "Friendly Saviours", "Feed the unicorn", "Party Partners" were some among the very creative races that the students took part in. These races not only improved the mobility of the children but also enhanced their coordinating skills as well as team spirit.

The second half of the day welcomed the energetic athletes of Classes III and IV. The third and fourth graders displayed a graceful set of beneficial yoga poses. A new set of exciting and innovative races which tested their intellect, awaited the participants. "Three Legged Race", "It Takes Two to Tango", "Hop the Loop" were a few thrilling races that enhanced the students' sportsmanship. Fitness can be attained in many forms, and the beautiful Zumba performance by Classes III and IV showed that even small joyful steps can help lead a better lifestyle. The IPER Race was an integral part of the sports meet. IPER is a voluntary and non-profiting organisation and is recognised by both Central and State Government, working for 46 years with the underprivileged communities in the city of Kolkata and around. Every year the students of IPER participate with our students in the racing events with great enthusiasm.

Episode two of the Annual Sports Meet opened with renewed enthusiasm. The students of Class I and II performed their level best in order to secure the medals "Chain of Humanity", "Jingle All the Way", "Pass on the Magic" were a few races that challenged the participants to enable their houses to win this exciting battle.

The Finale began with the senior section, who were ready and motivated to take the trophy from their peers. The Student Council opened the ceremony with a Torch Run followed by the Oath Taking Ceremony. This was followed by the Kalayogachari act, a confluence of Yoga, Kalaripayattu and Bratachari by the students of Classes V to IX. A series of sprinting events were conducted to test the students' ability of teamwork and coordination. The Karate presentation displayed the agility and core strength of the Karatekas.

"Alone we can do so little, together we can do so much"- Tug of War was a perfect example of teamwork and unity. The four houses gave it their all to win the trophy of valour. The ground was bursting with cheer and sportsman spirit and enthusiasm. The scores added up rapidly and the audience eagerly awaited for the final announcements. As it is said that the best team wins, Garnet house proved its worth and won the shield of victory.



















Inter-House Badminton Competition

On 15th December, 2022 inter-house Badminton tournaments were held among Classes V-IX in our school compound during after school activities from 2:00 p.m.- 4:00 p.m. The participants gave each other a tough competition with Shreshth Upadhyay emerging as a winner.





Inter Class Cricket Competition

The students performed enthusiastically as they represented their respective classes in the inter-class Cricket competition held in school. The competition was for the students of Classes VIII vs. IX. It was held on 27th April 2022 in our school compound. The students competed according to their skills and level. Their ability to calculate, choose appropriate tactics, and making strategic openings and visualise endgames was very impressive. Class IX played an excellent inning and won the match by 9 wickets.





Kite Flying

Kite Flying is an annual event which the students look forward to . Every year on Vishwakarma Puja ,the students bring out their kites and compete with each other displaying their skill. Along with stretching the spine and improving eye muscles ,kite flying teaches the importance of never giving up even in the worst situations.





Table Tennis

Table Tennis helps improve strength, stamina, agility and speed, essential skills for any athlete. Our agile players gave each other tough competition on 15th December, with Arnav Vilochan, the House captain of Emerald House securing the first position.





Tug of War

December saw the Clash of the Clan in the Tug of War. The inter-house event took place for the Junior Section in two slots. Topaz House came first in Class III category and Emerald House secured the first position in Class IV category.









मेरी मंदारमणि की पिकनिक

मैं और मेरा परिवार पिछली स्कूल की छुट्टियों में दीघा और मंदारमणि गए थे। सर्दियों का समय था इसलिए मौसम साफ था और हमने समुद्र के किनारे जाने का फैसला किया। वहाँ पहुँचकर हमने समुद्र किनारे बने एक होटल में चेक इन किया। शाम को जब हम समुद्र के किनारे पहुँचे तो ठंडी हवा के झौंके ने हमें मुग्ध कर दिया। काफी देर तक हम ठंडी रेत पर चले और फिर मैंने समुद्र के किनारे घुइसवारी का लुत्फ उठाया। मैं समुद्र के पानी में जाना चाहता था लेकिन माँ ने मुझे अनुमित नहीं दी। फिर मैंने अपने मोबाइल कैमरे से आसपास की तस्वीरें खींची। अगले दिन अचानक बादल छा गए। बरसात होने की संभावना देख कर हमने अपना सामान बाँधा और कोलकाता की तरफ चल पड़े। यह पिकनिक यादगार थी। हमने खूब आनंद किया।

शौनक महापात्र कक्षा –दूसरी 'अ'

विशेष जानकारी डेंगू - बीमारी एवं बचाव

आजकल डेंगू की बीमारी बहुत फैल रही है। यह एक फ्लू जैसी बीमारी है, जो तब होती है जब डेंगू वायरस वाला एडीज़ मच्छर किसी स्वस्थ व्यक्ति को काटता है। एडीज़ मच्छर अधिकतर सुबह या शाम के समय काटता है। यह वह समय होता है जब हम बच्चे अपने घरों के बाहर खेलने के लिए जाते हैं। इससे बचने के लिए हमें अपने शरीर को अच्छे से दकने वाले कपड़े पहनकर बाहर जाना चाहिए और मच्छर रोधी क्रीम का प्रयोग करना चाहिए।

डेंगू होने पर बुखार,सिर दर्द,बदन दर्द,जी मिचलाना और त्वचा में लाल चकत्ते जैसे लक्षण देखने को मिलते हैं । अगर सही समय पर इसकी पकड़ और इलाज न हो तो यह बीमारी जानलेवा भी हो सकती है ।

इससे बचने के लिए त्वचा को खुला न छोड़ें,मच्छर रोधी क्रीम का प्रयोग करें, व्यक्तिगत स्वच्छता बनाएँ और घर के आस-पास कहीं भी ठहरा हुआ पानी न जमा होने दें ।

याद रखें - सावधानी में ही सरक्षा है !

जीशा गुप्ता कक्षा - तीसरी 'स'



जूते की आत्मकथा

नमस्ते ! मेरा नाम जूता है। मैं बादा के कारखाने में बनता हूँ। आजकल मैं रास्तों पर कुछ ज्यादा ही घिसता हूँ और कीचड़ में भी डूबता हूँ। इसलिए तो मैं कभी साफ़ और चमकता हुआ नहीं रहता। गुस्से में लोग मुझे एक-दूसरे के मुँह पर फंकने की बात करते हैं । घर पर मेरी कितनी बेइज्ज़ती होती है आप क्या जानो। मैं सस्ता और महँगा दोनों मिलता हूँ लेकिन जब मैं महँगा होता हूँ तब लोग मेरी देखभाल करते हैं पर जब मैं सस्ता होता हूँ तब मुझे कहीं भी रख या फेंक देते हैं । मेरे जीवन की सबसे बड़ी विवशता यह है कि जीवन भर घर के बाहर ही रहना पड़ता है । कुछ लोग तो मुझे जुगाड़ पर जुगाड़ लगाकर मुझे अंतिम साँस तक चलाते हैं अतः उनको मुझपर थोड़ी भी दया नहीं आती। उफ्फ़ ! थोड़ा तो आराम दो।

अधित शर्मा कक्षा -चौथी 'अ'





सुंदरवन की ओर

मेरा जन्मदिन था। मैं अपने तीन मित्रों और उनके परिवारों के साथ सुंदरवन की ओर चल पड़ा। सुंदरवन का क्षेत्र चारों ओर से पानी से घिरा हुआ था। हमलोग नाव पर सवार थे। खाने का प्रबंध नाव पर ही किया गया था। बहुत ही अद्भुत नज़ारा था। हमलोग एक होटल में रुके थे। रात को हमने लोकनृत्य देखा। उसके बाद मैंने अपना जन्मदिन सबके साथ मनाया। अगले दिन हम 'डेल्टा' देखने गए। हमने रास्ते में बड़े- बड़े पानी वाले जहाज़ देखे। उसके बाद हमने अपना सामान बाँधा और अपनी-अपनी गाड़ियों की ओर चल पड़े। मैं अपने साथ वहाँ से देर सारी यादें लेकर घर आया।

रेबांता रॉय कक्षा – चौथी 'अ'

साझा करना-देखभाल है

यह समय गणित का था और माया शिक्षिका बीजगणित पढ़ाने में व्यस्त थीं। चूँिक यह दोपहर के भोजन का समय था, बच्चों का पेट कर्कश आवाज कर रहा था और उनकी एकाग्रता विचितित हो रही थी। उन्होंने इसे भाँप लिया और लंच ब्रेक की घोषणा की। जल्द ही कक्षा लंच बॉक्स के खुलने की ध्विन और विभिन्न स्वादों की सुगंध से भर गई। बच्चों ने अपने सबसे अच्छे दोस्तों के लिए अपनी जगह बदल ली और खाना और कहानियाँ साझा करना शुरू कर दिया। राजू हमेशा कक्षा के अंदर और बाहर चुप रहता है। वह चुपचाप बैठता है और अन्य सहपाठियों के साथ अच्छी तरह से घुल-मिल नहीं पाता है। रामू और अकील हमेशा उससे दोस्ती करने की कोशिश करते हैं। आज भी उन्होंने लंच के दौरान उसके साथ बैठने की कोशिश की। लेकिन राजू जिद पर अझ था और उसने कहा कि उसे अपना लंच किसी के साथ साझा करना पसंद नहीं है और वह हमेशा अकेले खाना पसंद करता था।



वह कक्षा के कोने में चला गया और अपने बैग से उसने अपना लंचबॉक्स निकाल लिया। उसने अपने आँसू को नियंत्रित करने की कोशिश की। वह ज्यादातर खाली लंचबॉक्स ही लाता है। पिता को काम मिलने पर ही उसे खाना मिलता है। वह अपनी गरीबी किसी को नहीं दिखाना चाहता। एक खाली टिफिन बॉक्स से ज्यादा, अपने दोस्तों को उसका कठोर जवाब उसे अधिक दर्द देता है। उसने पेट भरने के लिए खाने-पीने का नाटक किया। वह अपने आँसुओं पर काबू पाने के लिए शौचालय गया। जब वह वापस आया, तो यह देखकर आश्चर्यचिकत रह गया कि उसका लंच बॉक्स अब कुछ फलों, रोटी, और मिठाई से भरा हुआ है। वह हैरान था कि उसका लंच बॉक्स अपने आप कैसे भर गया? हैरान होकर वह इधर-उधर देखने लगा और फिर उसे जवाब मिल गया। वह समझ गया कि यह उसके सहपाठी थे जिसने उसके लंच बॉक्स में अपने दोपहर के भोजन के छोटे हिस्से रखे थे। राजू अपने साथी सहपाठियों का शुक्रगुजार था और उस दिन उसने ठीक से खाना खाया। "देखभाल का सरल कार्य एक अंतहीन लहर बनाता है जो आपके पास वापस आता है"।

अरहान हुसैन सादात कक्षा -चौथी 'अ'



मेरी उत्तराखंड की यात्रा

मुझे पूजा की छुट्टियों में उत्तराखंड के एक प्रसिद्ध हिल स्टेशन जाने का मौका मिला। वहाँ का मौसम बहुत ही अलग और सुहाना था। यह जगह काफ़ी सुंदर थी जो पहाड़ियों की सुंदरता से घिरी हुई थी। सबसे पहले हमने 'सर जार्ज एवरेस्ट' जाने का फ़ैसला किया। इसके बाद हमने मसूरी का सबसे ऊँचा स्थान 'लाल टीला' का दौरा किया। मसूरी की सुंदर वादियों में एक सप्ताह कैसे बीत गया, मुझे पता भी नहीं चला। मसूरी की वह सुंदरता आज भी मेरे जीवन के सबसे खूबसूरत और हसीन लम्हों में से एक है। मैं आज भी ऐसे स्थानों पर जाना पसंद करता हैं।

रिशान सरकार कक्षा – चौथी 'अ'

मेरी ऊटी की यात्रा

छुट्टियाँ साल का वह समय होती हैं जिसका हम वर्ष भर बेसब्री से इंतजार करते हैं। त्योहार के लिए हम सभी की अलग - अलग योजनाएँ होती हैं जिन्हें सफ़ल बनाने की हम पूरी कोशिश करते हैं। इस वर्ष दुर्गा पूजा की छुट्टियों में मेरे पिता जी ने ऊटी जाने की योजना बना कर मुझे और मेरी माँ को आश्चर्यचिकत कर दिया। ऊटी की उन चार दिनों की यात्रा हमारे लिए आनंददायक थी। हम वहाँ के एक कारखाने में गए जहाँ हमने चाय पी और तरह - तरह की चॉकलेट भी खाई। अगले दिन सुबह हम 'पैरानोमिक व्यू प्वाइंट' पर गए जिसकी चोटी पर चढ़ कर मैंने पूरी ऊटी का नज़ारा देखा। मेरी माँ ने वापस आते समय मेरे लिए चॉकलेट और सर्दी के कपड़े भी खरीदे। मैं अपने माता - पिता के साथ बिताए हुए समय को बहुत याद करता हूँ और आशा करता हूँ कि मेरे पिता जी अगले वर्ष भी ऐसी ही योजना बनाएँगे जिसका हम सब आनंद ले सकेंगे।



रोहन बनर्जी कक्षा - चौथी 'स'



दार्जिलिंग की पहाड़ियाँ

गर्मियों की छुट्टियाँ बिताने के लिए पहाड़ियों की सैर करना सबसे अच्छा तरीका है। इस साल मेरे पिता जी ने दार्जिलिंग की यात्रा की योजना बनाई। कोलकाता से ट्रेन में सवार होकर हम दार्जिलिंग पहुँचे। माँ ने मुझे एक डायरी लिखने के लिए कहा था तािक मुझे याद रहे कि हमने पूरी यात्रा के दौरान क्या किया। पहले दिन जब हम 'टाइगर हिल' पर पहुँचे तो हम उसकी सुंदरता से अचंभित और मंत्रमुग्ध हो गए। सूरज की पहली किरण कंचनजंघा की जुड़वा चोटियों से टकराई। दिन के अंत में पिता जी ने हमें सूचित किया कि हम भारत की सबसे ऊँची रेलवे स्टेशन 'घूम' पर जाएँगे, जिसे युनेस्को द्वारा विश्व धरोहर के रूप में मान्यता दी गई है। टाॅय ट्रेन से रास्ता और सफ़र साँस लेने वाले थे। हमने हिमालय रॉक इंस्टीट्यूट, चाय बगान और नाइटेंगल पार्क का भी दौरा किया। माँ ने चाय के पैकेट खरीदे। अगले दिन हम अपने सपनों की सबसे खूबसूरत जगह को भारी मन से अलविदा कहकर लौट आए।

रुपकल्प भट्टाचार्य कक्षा - चौथी 'स'



होली आई

होली आई, होली आई हर जीवन में खुशियाँ लाई | सबको मिठाई बाँटेंगे, मिल-जुलकर हम खाएँगे | फूलों में बहार आई होली आई, होली आई |

लाल, गुलाबी, हरा, नीला कर देंगे सबको गीला, मन में उमंगे छाई होली आई, होली आई |

> अरुंधिति उपाध्याय कक्षा - चौथी 'स'

पेड़

आओ मिलकर पेड़ लगाएँ,

अपना जीवन हरा - भरा बनाएँ।

छाया ये हमको देता ,

फल - फूल ये हमको देता।

प्राणवायु चारों ओर फैलाता,

मिट्टी को उपजाऊ बनाता।
पेड़ कभी भेद-भाव नहीं करता,
ये तो सबको समान रूप से देता।
आओ मिलकर हम कसम खाते,
पेड़ कभी न हम काटें।



दक्ष जलान कक्षा – चौथी 'अ'



मेरे जीवन का लक्ष्य

मुझे समाज और लोगों की सेवा करना अच्छा लगता है, इसलिए मैं बड़ी होकर आई. पी. एस. ऑफिसर बनना चाहती हूँ। मैं कानून और व्यवस्था का पालन करवाऊँगी, जिससे आम जनता को कोई भी तकलीफ़ न हो। उसके साथ ही साथ मैं कानून और व्यवस्था को और भी अच्छा बनाऊँगी। मैं जेलों को और भी उत्तम बनाऊँगी। मैं बुरे लोगों से रचनात्मक काम करवाऊँगी और उन्हें जीवन कौशल सिखाऊँगी ताकि वे अपनी आजीविका चला सकें। मैं प्रयास और परिश्रम करूँगी कि मैं बड़ी होकर आई. पी. एस. ऑफिसर ही बनूँ।

दिव्यांशी बाजपेयी कक्षा – चौथी 'अ'



मेरी दुबई यात्रा

दुबई शहर संयुक्त अरब अमीरात में स्थित है |यह सबसे अमीर शहर है| क्रिसमस की छुट्टियों में मैं अपने परिवार के साथ चार दिनों के लिए दुबई गया था | वहाँ हम अल खली होटल में ठहरे थे | मैंने वहाँ का राष्ट्रीय भोजन भी किया था जो खाने में बहुत ही स्वादिष्ट था | मैं बुर्ज खलीफा के शीर्ष पर भी गया जहाँ से मैंने छोटी-छोटी डॉट्स जैसी इमारतें और घर देखा| यह सब देख कर मुझे वास्तव में बहुत मजा आया | स्कूल की छुट्टियाँ बहुत कम थी अतः अधिक दिनों तक नहीं रुक पाए ।वहाँ से लौटते समय मैंने अपने पिताजी से फिर से छुट्टियों में दुबई जाने का आग्रह किया | इस प्रकार मेरी दुबई यात्रा मुझे हमेशा याद रहेगी।

समृद्धो सरकार कक्षा - चतुर्थ 'द'

मेरी माँ

मेरी माँ सबसे सच्ची है मेरी माँ सबसे अच्छी है| नए-नए पकवान बनाती, लोरी गाकर हमें सुलाती| जब हम गलती करते हैं, डाँट वह हमें लगाती है| प्यार बहुत वह करती है, ध्यान बहुत वह रखती है | सुबह- शाम वह दौड़- दौड़ कर, हम सबका काम करती है| मेरी माँ सबसे सच्ची है, मेरी माँ सबसे अच्छी है|



शाम्भवी दे कक्षा - चतुर्थ 'द'



मेरे जीवन का लक्ष्य

हर मनुष्य अपने जीवन में कुछ न कुछ बनना चाहता है। मैं अपने जीवन में क्रिकेटर बनना चाहता हूँ। मुझे क्रिकेट बहुत पसंद है इसलिए मैं कठोर परिश्रम करके अच्छा क्रिकेटर बन्ँगा। क्रिकेटर बन कर अपने देश का,अपने माता-पिता और विद्यालय का नाम रोशन करूँगा। मेरे पसंदीदा क्रिकेटर महेंद्र सिंह धोनी हैं। वे बहुत अच्छे बल्लेबाज़ और विकेट कीपर हैं। मैं उनकी तरह ही अच्छा विकेट कीपर और बल्लेबाज़ बनना चाहता हूँ। मैं उनकी तरह सबका मनपसंद खिलाड़ी बनना चाहता हूँ। मेरा एक मैच का प्रदर्शन देखकर मेरे पिता जी ने मुझे प्रोत्साहित किया कि तुम बहुत अच्छा क्रिकेट खेलते हो। मैं अकादमी में क्रिकेट सीखने जाता हूँ। मैं टेलीविजन पर क्रिकेट मैच में हर एक शॉट को बारीकी से देखता हूँ और बहुत कुछ सीखता हूँ। मैं अपने देश के लिए क्रिकेट विश्व कप जीतने की कोशिश करूँगा। अपना लक्ष्य पाने के लिए कठोर परिश्रम करूँगा।

ऋषभ रावत कक्षा - चौथी 'स'



एक यादगार शाम

मैं अपने माता-पिता के साथ शाम को घूमने निकली थी। उन्होंने मुझे नई कहानियों की किताबें दिलावाने का वादा किया था। उसी को पूरा करने हम निकले थे। हमारे शहर में एक नया मॉल खुला था। मैंने ज़िद की कि हम वहीं जाएँगे क्योंकि उसमें कई नए तरह के गेम्स वाला एक 'गेमपार्लर' भी था। जैसे ही हम मॉल पहुँचे मेरी खुशी का ठिकाना ही न रहा। बह्त सारी खूबस्रत दुकानें और इतना बड़ा मॉल देख मैं अचंभित रह गई। किताबों से भरी हमने एक द्कान देखी। सबसे पहले वहीं गए। अपनी पसंद की किताबें चुनी और बाकी द्कान देखने की इच्छा जताई। तभी मम्मी ने कहा कि पापा को भी अपनी पसंद की किताबें लेनी हैं तो मैं एक जगह चुपचाप खड़ी रहूँ। मैंने सोचा कि वे लोग अपनी पसंद की किताबें देखने में व्यस्त हैं तब तक मैं आस-पास की दुकान देख लूँ। यह सोच मुझपर कितनी भारी पड़ी कि आप सोच भी नहीं सकते। मैं द्कानों को देखने में इतना खो गई कि कब उस किताब वाली दुकान से दूर चली गई पता भी नहीं चला। इतनी भीड़ थी और इतने रास्ते एक ही मॉल में कि कुछ समझ ही नहीं आ रहा था। डर भी लग रहा था कि अगर अपने मम्मी-पापा से न मिल पाई तो क्या होगा? खुद पर गुस्सा भी आया कि आखिर इतनी बेसब्र क्यों हुई कि मम्मी-पापा का हाथ ही छोड़ दिया? उधर मेरे मम्मी-पापा भी मुझे ढूँढने में लगे थे । तभी मुझे ख्याल आया कि मैं उन्हें फोन कर लूँ । पास में एक महिला खड़ी थी, मैंने उनसे मदद माँगी। मैंने उनके फोन से अपने पापा को फोन किया और उन्हें समझाया कि मैं किस जगह पर थी। कुछ ही पल में मैंने उन्हें दौड़ते हुए अपनी ओर आते देखा। उन्होंने मुझे गोद में उठा लिया। वो पल मैं कभी नहीं भूल सकती जब मम्मी रुआँसी आवाज़ में मुझे डाँट भी रही थी और चूम भी रही थी। यह मेरी ज़िंदगी में एक बहुत बड़ी सीख थी जिसे में कभी न भूलूँगी।

> तनीषी अग्रवाल कक्षा - पाँचवीं 'अ'

आओ पेड लगाएँ

हमें धरती को बचाना है, आओ मिलकर पेड लगाएँ, धरती को पुनः हरियाली दें। सब मिल यह प्रण ले लें, प्रदूषण से धरती को बचाएँ, पर्यावरण विशुद्ध बनाएँ।

उपकार अनेक हैं इनके हम पर हमने किया इन्हें कलुषित जी भर, बिलख रही धरती अपनी व्यथा पर। आश्वासन का दीप जलाए, पुनः वसुधा को जीवन दें ,

आओ मिलकर पेड़ लगाएँ।

रेयांश जयसवाल कक्षा - पाँचवीं 'अ'





मेरा पहला प्रकृति शिविर का अनुभव

मुझे हमेशा प्रकृति के साथ समय बिताना अच्छा लगता है और मुझे उम्मीद है कि जब मैं बड़ी हो जाऊँगी तो प्रकृति शिविर में योगदान करूँगी। यह सपना २६ दिसम्बर,२०२२ को पूरा हुआ जब मैं अपनी बहन के साथ गढ़ जंगल में प्रकृति शिविर में गई थी। हम अपनी चीज़ों को एक रकसैक (कंधे पर पहनने वाला झोला) में भरकर ले गए। सुबह चार बजे उठकर, तैयार होकर हम हावड़ा रेलवे जंक्शन के लिए चल पड़े। हम हावड़ा छः बजे पहुँचे क्योंकि ट्रेन को साढ़े छः बजे रवाना होना था। ट्रेन की सवारी दो घंटे तक चली। वहाँ पहुँचने के बाद हम बस लेकर कैंपिंग की जगह पहुँचे और छः समूहों में विभाजित हो गए। हमारे समूह का नाम 'जेज़ेबेल' था।

सुबह सभी व्यायाम करते थे | फिर शाम की चाय के समय तक हमारी क्लास होती| वहाँ का खाना भी बहुत स्वादिष्ट था और मुझे बहुत अच्छा लगा। वहाँ हमें अपना सारा काम-काज़ खुद करना पड़ता था। उसमें हमें बहुत मज़ा आता था। सबसे मज़ा आया जब हमने तंबू में रात बिताई। रात में जंगल और नदी के पास बहुत ठंड होती थी। तंबू के अंदर ठंड से हम काँपते थे। इसके अलावा बाहर लोमड़ी की आवाज़ सुनकर डर भी लगता था।

मैंने तारे, सूरज, रस्सी की गाँठे, टेंट, जानवरों, पिक्षियों, प्रकृति ,नेविगेशन और उत्तरजीविता कौशल के बारे में सीखा । हम जंगल के अंदर एक दिन की यात्रा पर भी गए और हमने कई खूबसूरत चीज़ें देखीं। अंतिम रात को हमने 'बॉन फायर' जलाया जहाँ बहुत सारे प्रदर्शन हुए । संगीत और नाच भी था। अगले दिन हम घर लौट आए। यह वास्तव में एक यादगार अनुभव था और मैं अगले साल फिर ऐसी यात्रा पर जाने के लिए उत्सुक हूँ।

कक्षा – पाँचवीं 'अ'

समय की महत्ता

यह घटना उस समय की है जब हम सपरिवार दीपावली की छुड़ियाँ मनाने अपने पैतृक स्थान आगरा गए थे | हमने दीपावली की छुड़ियों का पूरा आनंद उठाया | छुड़ियाँ खत्म होने के पश्चात आगरा से दिल्ली के लिए गाड़ी से रवाना हुए, जिसको दिल्ली हवाई अड्डा पहुँचने के लिए कम से कम चार घंटे का समय लगता है | जहाज के अंदर बैठने के लिए कम से कम डेढ़ घंटे का समय लगता है | हमारी फ्लाइट का समय रात 8:00 बजे का था और हम आगरा से दोपहर 3:00 बजे निकले | रास्ते में भी काफी ट्रैफिक जाम मिला जिसके कारण हम पाँच घंटे में दिल्ली हवाई अड्डा पहुँचे | वहाँ पहुँचने पर पता चला कि हमारी फ्लाइट छूट गई| इस वजह से हमें वित्तीय और मानसिक हानि हुई | इससे हमें यह सीख मिली कि कहीं भी समय से पहले पहुँचना चाहिए |

शताक्षी उपाध्याय कक्षा - छठी 'ब'





नया शहर नए विचार

यह कहानी नए परिवेश के अनुकूल होने के बारे में है।
जब मैं पहली बार 2021 में कोलकाता आया था। मुझे यहाँ बहुत अलग महसूस हुआ।
मैंने कुछ महीने पहले बिइला हाई स्कूल मुकुंदपुर में कक्षा पाँचवीं में दाखिला लिया
था और दिल्ली से ऑनलाइन कक्षा में भाग ले रहा था। गर्मी की छुट्टियाँ थी
इसलिए मेरे परिवार ने नए शहर में स्थानांतरित होने का निश्चय किया। हम कुछ
दिनों के लिए अपने पिता की कंपनी के ट्रांजिट फ्लैट में रहे और फिर अपने नए
घर गए, जो तब खाली था। जब हम बस गए तो हमारे नए इलाके और कोलकाता
के अनुकूल होना बहुत मुश्किल था। मैंने लगातार इसके बारे में शिकायत की। मेरे
पास बहुत कम दोस्त भी थे, लेकिन मेरे परिवार ने मुझे और मेरे भाई को प्रोत्साहित
किया और आखिरकार कड़ी मेहनत से हम यहाँ पारिस्थितिक तंत्र का हिस्सा बन
गए। हमारे बहुत सारे दोस्त भी बन गए, जिन्होंने हमारा स्वागत किया। मैंने इस
अनुभव के माध्यम से सीखा कि यदि आप कड़ी मेहनत करते हैं और वास्तव में

अक्षज भटनागर कक्षा - छठी 'अ'

उस रात

यह एक अँधेरी और तूफानी रात थी और सृष्टि काम से घर जा रही थी। उसे अचानक एहसास हुआ कि वह रास्ता खो गई थी। उसने कहीं गलत मोड़ ले लिया था और अब खुद को घने जंगल से घिरी सुनसान सड़क पर पाया। उसने अपने कदमों को फिर से खोजने की कोशिश की, लेकिन सड़कें अपरिचित लग रही थीं। उसके फोन में कोई सिगनल नहीं था और वह घबराने लगी थीं। अचानक उसने दूर से एक हल्की रोशनी देखी और उसका अनुसरण करने का फैसला किया, इस उम्मीद में कि यह उसे सुरक्षित ले जाएगा।

जैसे ही वह करीब आई, उसे एहसास हुआ कि प्रकाश एक पुरानी, जीर्ण हवेली से आ रहा था। वह एक पल के लिए हिचिकिचाई, लेकिन फिर जो भी अंदर होगा उससे मदद लेने का मन बना लिया। दरवाजा खुल गया और सृष्टि ने अंदर कदम रखा। वह जगह सुनसान थी और हवा में एक बदब् आ रही थी। उसने आवाज लगाई, लेकिन कोई जवाब नहीं मिला। अचानक उसने ऊपर से एक शोर सुना और सावधानी से ऊपर की ओर बढ़ गई।जब वह सीढ़ी के शीर्ष पर पहुँची, तो उसने छाया में खड़ी एक आकृति देखी। उसने भागने की कोशिश की, लेकिन उसके पैर हिल नहीं रहे थे। आकृति ने कदम बढ़ाया और सृष्टि ने महसूस किया कि वहाँ चमकती आँखों के साथ एक भुतिया आकृति थी।

वह चिल्लाई और खुद को अपने बिस्तर में पसीने से भीगा हुआ पाकर जाग गई। उसे एहसास हुआ कि यह सब एक बुरा सपना था, लेकिन वह डर की भावना को हटा नहीं सकी जिसने उसे जकड़ लिया था। उसने बाकी रात घर पर रहने का फैसला किया। अथर्व मंगलम कक्षा - छठी 'अ'



कुछ साल बाद यह पल बहुत याद आएँगे, जब हम सब दोस्त अपनी - अपनी मंजिल पर पहुँच जाएँगे|

बीते पल

अकेले जब भी होंगे

गुज़रे हुए लम्हें याद आएँगे, पैसे तो बहुत होंगे पर शायद खर्च करने के लिए लम्हें कम पड़ जाएँगे| एक कप चाय , याद दोस्तों की दिलाएगी यहीं सोचते- सोचते फिर से आँखें नम पड़ जाएँगी।

> भवेश पंजाबी कक्षा - आठवीं 'अ'

जीवन लक्ष्य

कक्षा - आठवीं 'अ'

अपने जीवन के लक्ष्य पर रहो अटल,
तभी तो होगे सफल |
जीवन बड़ा कठिन है, पर बनाओ तुम मेहनत से उसे सरल,
अपना लक्ष्य प्राप्त करने के लिए हो जाओ अविचल |
भगवान पर करो भरोसा,
खुद पर करो विश्वास हमेशा
भाग्य को कभी भी भला-बुरा न कहो,
कब क्या चमत्कार हो ,तुम क्या जानो ?
रुमेला भौमिक







Dr. Madhurima Chowdhury, Mother of Darsh Ghosh (II B)

Popular Culture and Teens

In present day's world of digital knowledge, popular culture is considered to be a "primary force". It has become an essential part of our lives. The 21st century popular culture significantly changed our ways of life and impacted it and has transcended the walls of age, gender, class, color, religion etc. and has come a part of our diurnal patterns and its impact on the society is felt among the teens. It's understood that the teens of any period are most susceptible to changes brought by the society. The 2000s has brought in a new hang-out place for the educated mass- online venues. The arrival of computers, internet and the World Wide Web has led to tremendous advancement in technology and therefore we're suitable to pierce all kinds of documents, databases, bulletin boards, electronic publications like journals, books and magazines in all media forms (print, audio-oral, visual) via internet and can produce our web runners to publish individual art, jottings, vids, pictures, etc. on popular websites or on particular blogs. Colorful pop culture orders are entertainment (pictures, music and television), sports, news (as in people/places in news), politics, fashion/clothes and technology. Shoptalk, is a prominent form of popular culture, especially with teens. Terms similar as "going viral" or "#hashtags" are viral now. No matter what culture people belong to, one thing is for certain that it'll change because culture is a key to our connected world, that's made up of so numerous ethnically different societies, conflicts associated with religion, race, and ethical beliefs.

Popular culture influences a particulars point of view towards certain theme and as a result of this, it has both positive and negative impacts on the lives of teen and in their capacity to contribute to societal development. For one, popular culture strengthens relations between people with the same likes and dislikes. It also provides teen with an outlet for them to express themselves and partake their passions and opinions among themselves. Popular culture enables teens to be more creative and to expand their horizon, helping them to explore and expand their identity. The emergence of popular culture in a globalized world is necessary in our society owing to the rise of new technology. Popular culture is a part and parcel of everybody's life as it's connected with education, mass communication, and how it has emerged as the main tool through which teen learn about themselves, society and the larger world. Despite the positive goods of popular culture on society; it also has disastrous consequences on teens when they aren't dealt properly.



True Friend

Hello! Everyone Can you recognize me? Who I am? Oh! My dear, I help everyone far and near By giving food, shade, oxygen and fresh air. I grow up from the ground My roots go deep down, To hold the soil mound I am dressed in many colours, Especially green and brown. My flowers are colourful and bright, Everybody watches them with full of delight. The food I make and store with care, And allow everybody to take and share. Birds are homeless without me, I think they truly love me...... Please dear, It's my humble request Do not cut me, I am your best and true friend,



Debolina Hore Mother of Aarohi Hore (I D)

THE "TREE"

Education: Value In Our Life

Oh ` Education!
The Mother Of All Profession.
You Are The Passport Of Progress.
You Are The Golden Key To Success.
You Increased Our Prosperity.
You Are The Process Of Teaching And Learning.
You Shaped Our Personality Which Help Us
In Our Future Earning.
Oh ` Education...
What A Great Contribution.





Pragati Surana Mother of Khushi Surana (I A)





Subhadeep Guha, Father of Adrita Guha (Nursery A)

Blockchain- "A revolution" in the Education Sector

A few years ago, the term blockchain was uncommon among the people of this country, but we hear a lot about it these days, as well as its applications in various fields and sectors. Many people often confuse blockchain with cryptocurrencies like Bitcoin. Blockchain is the technology behind cryptocurrency that helps to secure data in a peer-to-peer network. This is precisely what makes blockchain transparent and reliable because everything is recorded in thousands of places and no one can tamper with it, thus it is called a decentralized technology that never crashes.

Is there a place for blockchain in the education sector, especially in schools? The answer is yes.

Presently, the institutions that have implemented blockchain, largely utilize it to accumulate academic records and credentials. However, researchers believe that technology could revolutionize education in several ways like creating a chronological record of real-time events.

This is excellent for checking transcripts, displaying a complete report card, and keeping students up to date on their progress. When a student submits their assignment via blockchain, they can't "lose" it or claim it was lost by the teacher.

Smart contracts based on blockchain technology can be used by teachers, school officials, and students. Students and teachers could sign a digital agreement, outlining the limitations of an assignment, as well as the due date and submission deadline.

In addition to this, blockchain can also streamline operational and administrative processes within the schools which eventually decreases the operating cost drastically.

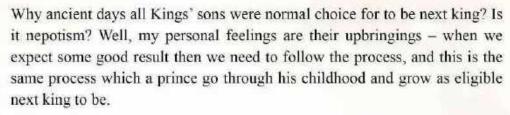
Adaptation of Blockchain in Education enhances the efficiency of the school ecosystem and optimizes the utilization of resources, however, due to a lack of technical know-how and apprehensions regarding the difficulties of deploying the technology, blockchain still has a long way to go.



Right Attitude - Is the best Skill & way to go forward!

Every person in this world has their own strength and weakness, but I wish to speak out and share one points which may help our next generations to develop self and contribute towards countries growth story. In the future most important skillset or quality is RIGHT ATTITUDE. And we can develop the right attitude by practicing. Not necessary to get by birth a great attitude or mindset. A good Ambience is important to create good attitude.

To start with example -



Similarly, it is very easy to join in Indian Army by a person who born in Army family. As because as child he /she have scope for develop the skill set, because they grow in similar environment. Or may be in businessman families, produce more entrepreneurs. There are thousand examples how environment or ecosystem creates the peoples.

So, my request to all kids think positive change the perspective

For example - a negative or unhappy person might complain about a given situation, but a more optimistic person will try their best to fix it. Positive people are pleasant to be around and help foster a cohesive, engaged, and productive team. They are always looking for solutions, not problems.

So, right attitude or positive attitude is always something develop by culturing and giving environment. Always think everything is possible dream big as and turn dream in to GOAL and any GOAL is achievable by human. Just need to start from a point.

I wish to thank BIRLA HIGH SCHOOL, MUKUNDAPUR that I can see the confidence building of kids, the engagement level and involving in various activities is creating a positive environment which will surely make and create them a confident next generation of India.

Wish all the best to BHSM Team and all the Future India.
With Regards,
Himadri Das



Himadri Das Father of Hridakshay Das (I D)





Kasturi B. Chatterjee Mother of Rajanya Chatterjee (II D)

Rat Race In Education

India is a country with an ever- growing population and an increasingly affluent middle class. Successive central government and state governments have made a concerted effort to spread literacy campaigns which have increased the economic conditions as well as the aspirations of the general populace. People have now realised that a good education will ensure a good job, and therefore greater economic prosperity. However, limited infrastructure, industrialization and job opportunities have created a tremendous competition among the students. This has given rise to a very unhealthy rat-race among the students, to whom higher marks in the examinations seem to be the only concern in life. They want to score 95% and secure their future. And how do they do this? Exams. Those three hours decide their fate. But can those three hours test their education and their capabilities? For one thing, we know that what comes in most useful during exams is the retention powers during those three hours. Once it is over we tend to forget most of it. This rat- race is also fanned by parents who drive their children to the very end of their physical and mental stamina for securing very high marks in the examinations. They are made to believe that their life hinges on those scores and the system makes sure it does. But then, they learn so much beyond their syllabus as well. Are not the values they learn from their parent's education? Is going out and experiencing the world not education? They are, but they do not get the official stamp and so do not count and do not matter. At least not in the selection for a job. Education is very important but it does not take precedence over a human life. There is place for everyone in this world to survive and succeed. One doesn't have to be the most brilliant student to achieve greater things in life. Every student cannot be the same and the parents and teachers should realise that. What can we make of an education system which awards the students who mugs up the text books the most? Teachers praise those students to no end. So who is to blame for this outdated system? Is it the government or the parents who don't realize that one doesn't have to win every race to become a champion or is it the teacher who thinks the kid who best vomits the contents in the book onto a white paper is the most brilliant student? If someone fails in a couple of subjects he is considered to be a bad influence on other kids. This creates an immense amount of pressure on young minds whose natural desire for story book reading, games and sports are cruelly suppressed by this mad rat-race for marks. Inability to fulfil parental aspirations results in broken hearts and frequent cases of suicides. Young lives are shattered in this way due to such a crooked vision of education. What we need is to ensure an all round, holistic development of a child. Studies should be complemented by games and sports and other recreational activities like painting, singing, etc. Modern educationists are also giving emphasis on a gradation system and easier evaluation processes to lessen the academic burden on students. A child is like a flower and such a mad rat-race must not prevent the blossoming of its fullest potentials.





Sweta Banerjee Mother of Idhant Ghosh (II B)

A note of Appreciation

In 2020, we faced the biggest challenge of our lives. An unknown, unheard, unforeseen enemy hit us extremely hard. COVID 19. This pandemic forced us to look at life differently, from all possible angles and showed us the path of embracing upcoming technology to somewhat ease our presently compromised and challenging way of life due to this unexpected development which had no near end in sight.

Taking into account the seriousness of the pandemic, stringent measures were taken to ensure isolation and minimal people to people physical interaction and this played a major obstacle in the lives of students who were now threatened with being unable to go to School.

Teachers have a special bonding with education and this was proven when they decided to go "ONLINE" with teaching. Birla High School, Mukundapur, Kolkata showed keen willingness to change direction, when buildings were forced to be closed down in March, 2020. The School's Online Education helped students to stay connected to their curriculum as well as the School.

Nothing will ever take away the need for, and the value of, the personal connections that are so vital. However, the creativity displayed by the teachers in sustaining that work remotely has been exemplary. It is not easy and you have been more than up to the task.

Who could have ever imagined that regional festivals could be celebrated with splendor and joy over the laptop with so many other friends and the class teacher? Birla High School, Mukundapur, Kolkata introduced the innovative concept of "Bag less Day" where children talked, learnt, exchanged ideas, made craft and food items (fireless) on particular subjects.

Not only in terms of Academics, Birla High School, Mukundapur also conducted Recitation, Yoga, Physical Education classes, Exchange Programs with other Schools and a host of other activities which ensured overall development of our children.

The teachers and the Leadership Team of the School needs to be sincerely appreciated for the collective overall effort in not only organizing and designing such a concept but at the same time executing and implementing the same. Each and every teacher and member has been critical in the success of the transition of the School's Online Platform and again in the process of the Re-Opening too.





Ankan Pal Father of Ayan Pal (I A)

बुलंद हौसलें

ए खुदा तू ये जान ले,
हूँ बुलंद मैं, तू ये मान ले,
है जो हौंसला, है जो फासला,
कौन है जो मुझे थाम ले,
ए खुदा तू ये जान ले......
न समझ मुझको एक दरिया तू,
बन जाऊँ कब सैलाब मैं,
मैं न सिर्फ एक पहाइ हूँ,
बन जाऊँ कब मैं हिमालय,
चाहें मुश्किल हो मंज़िलें,
या सफर भी दूर लगे,
ए खुदा तू ये जान ले,
कौन हैं जो मुझे थाम ले.....

दिल ये ज़िद्दी हैं मेरा लेकिन,
गुरुर मेरी फितरत में नहीं,
में वो पहली किरन धूप की,
जो छुपाये कभी छुपती नहीं,
चाहे कितने हो अधेरे,
या फिर सब धुंध सा लगे,
ए खुदा तू ये जान ले,
कौन हैं जो मुझे थाम ले....

সুরে বাজো

কোলাহল এখন উচ্চগ্রামে
ডেসিবেল মাত্রা ছাড়িয়ে আবহাওয়া দৃষণে
কাঁচা তেলে মাছ দিলে যেমন
অযথা প্রলাপে
তেল জল অ- দ্রবীভূতে
অনাবশ্যক চড়চড়ে আওয়াজের শপথ
টুকরো টুকরো অপত্রংশে
অথচ নদী র
সৃষ্টিশীলতায় যদি সংযমী নিঃশব্দ উচ্চারে
দুহাতে পলির ফলনবিশিষ্ট তালে
আঁকতে পারো গর্ভবতী ধানের জমি
তবে তুমি উৎকৃষ্ট দোঁয়াশে
সমাজে একটি ইট প্রতিস্থাপনে

অযথা বাক্যের কোলাকুলিতে নীরোর বেহালার বেতালা অ-সুরে আমরা অভ্যস্ত হয়ে গেছি

সুরের অভ্যুদয়ে বরং পূর্ণিমার চাঁদ আঁকো নিরন্ন থালায় কর্ণ- ইন্দ্রিয় গ্রাহ্য সেই সংলাপে



সুতপা সরকার (আবির ও আহানার দিদিমা)



আবির বিশ্বাস প্রথম শ্রেণি, বিভাগ খ



<mark>আহানা বিশ্বাস</mark> প্রথম শ্রেণি, বিভাগ ঘ

সাঁঝের বেলা



ঋতমন গাঙ্গুলী প্রথম শ্রেণি, বিভাগ গ

শিক্তিমত হয়ে এলো ওই দিনের বেলা পশ্চিম আকাশে দেখি রঙের খেলা লাল কালো চাদর এ ঢেকেছে আকাশ বহিছে চারিদিকে মৃদুমন্দ বাতাস, শ্বেত শুদ্র বকের দল উড়িছে গগনে বসে আছি নদী তীরে আমি আনমনে,

তরী খানি লয়ে মাঝি নদীর উপরে রুপোলি শস্য শুধু জালে তার পরে

চারি দিকে বনরাজী ছায়ায় ডুবিছে ওষ্ঠ কোনে হাসি ধায় মাঝি ফিরিছে

কে যেন হাঁকিয়া উঠে, মাঝি আছ নাকি দুখানা মাছ আর আছে দেখি বাকি

একটি তুলিল মাঝি, কত দাম ভাই ? দাম যাই হোক তবু ওই মাছ চাই।



সুব্রত গাঙ্গুলী (ঋতমনের ঠাকুরদা)

বই পড়া

মুঠো ফোনকে যত ই টেপো যত ই নেটে বাজাও ভেঁপো যত ই থাকো ল্যাপটপেতে জ্ঞান - বিজ্ঞান - শিক্ষা পেতে।

তবু জেনো হক্ – কথাটি বোধকে পেতে পরিপাটি জানতে জীবন খুঁটি – নাটি বই এর সমান নাইকো খাঁটি।



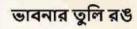
শ্রেয়ান সিনহা প্রথম শ্রেণি, বিভাগ গ



সুপ্রীতি বিশ্বাস (শ্রেয়ানের দিদিমা)



ঋতমন গাঙ্গুলী প্রথম শ্রেণি, বিভাগ গ



সেদিন বিকেলবেলা ছুটি হলে ইস্কুল আকাশেতে দেখি ওমা,একগোছা কাশফুল! তাড়াতাড়ি বাড়ি ফিরি, ভাইকে দেখাতে যাই ভাই বলে- ফুল কই,এ তো পমফ্রেট ফ্রাই! মহা পেট্টক ও যে!রেগে ডাকি ,- ঠাকমা! শিগগির এসে দ্যাখো, পরে নাও চশমা। কপালে দুহাত জুড়ে ঠামি দেখে বলে যে -আমার গোপাল,আহা!যশোদার কোলে যে! ছাদে ছিল দিদিয়া, চশমায় সিরিয়াস,-অঙ্কের ফরমূলা, শেখ যদি ভাল চাস ! দুদ্দাড় পালিয়েছি, কাকামনি সামনেই --হরগ্না লিপি এযে, তার বেশি জানা নেই। ধ্যাত্তেরি ! গিয়ে ধরি রান্নার দিদিকে,-"মালাই পনীর না কি?আজ তাই রাঁধিগে"। মা এসে হাতটি ধরে,- এমনই তো হয় রে! ভাবনার সাথে চোখ মিল খুঁজে নেয় রে। মনে মনে যা যা ভাবি চারিদিকে দেখি তাই ভাবনার তুলি রঙে কল্পনা এঁকে যাই।



গৌরী সেন (ঋতমনের দিদিমা)

শীতের কবিতা

শীতকাল আসে নিয়ে উত্তরে বায়, টপি, মোজা, সোয়েটার, মাফলার গায়ে। ছেলেবুড়ো, বড়ো ছোট সব জড়ো সড়ো, ঠান্ডা কুয়াশা মেখে কাপেঁ থরথর। লেপের তলায় রোজ মোরা গুটিশুটি, আগুন রোদের কাছে সকলতে জুটি। সজ্জির রংবাহার, ফল মনোরম, পিঠে পুলি, নলেন গুড়ে বাজার সরগরম। সার্কাস আর চিডিয়াখানায় ভিড থিক থিক, শীতকাল এলে তাই হবেই পিকনিক। বডদিন কেক আর পার্টির হুল্লোডে. মেতে থাকে সবার মন শৈশব-কৈশোরে। কিন্ত শীতের মজা শুধু তাই নয় রোগভোগ শীতকালে অনেক রকম হয়। শরীরের যত্ন, খাওয়া দাওয়া তাই, শীতকালে সবকিছু মেনে চলা চাই।



অনির্ণেয় মজুমদার পঞ্চম শ্রেণি, বিভাগ খ



সোমা চ্যা**ট্রার্জী** (অনির্ণেয় মজমদারের মা)



অনুরাগ মুখার্জী শ্রেণি-কে. জি – বিভাগ-খ



রূপাঞ্জলী ভট্টাচার্য (অনুরাগ মুখার্জীর মা)

শীতের সাতকাহন

ছয়টি ঋতুর সমন্বয়ে বছর পূর্ণ হয়। শীতের কথা বিশেষ করে না বললেই নয়। শিশির ভেজা আলতো আলোর মায়া ভরা ভোর, জমজমাট ঘুম টি ভাঙে ভীষণ কষ্ট করে। পৌষ পার্বণ পুলি পিঠে নলেন গুরের ঘ্রাণ, খেলা ধুলা গল্প গানে ভরে মন প্রাণ। তরতাজা সব শাকসজি, ফল ও ফুলের বাহার, শীত কালকে করবে হেলা এমন সাধ্য কার? উপহারের ঝুলি ভোরে আসেন যখন স্যান্টা, পেটি ভোরে কেক টি খেয়ে কাটাই বড় দিনটা। ইকো, নিকো পার্ক,জাদুঘর কিংবা চিড়িয়াখানা, দেদার মজা ঘোরাঘুরির নেই কোনো সীমানা। শীতের ছুটির দুপুর গুলোয় মিঠে রোদের খেলা, কিংবা খানিক বেড়িয়ে নেওয়া কলকাতা বই মেলা। এমন করেই প্রতিবারের শীত টা না হয় কাটুক, রোগ ব্যাধিকে তুচ্ছকরে জীবন ভোরে উঠক। বিধি নিষেধ মেনে চলার করি তাই সংকল্প। সুস্থ ভাবে এগিয়ে যাওয়ার নেই কোনো বিকল্প।



শ্রীরূপ দন্ত হুতীয় শ্রেণি, বিভাগ ক



তনভী দত্ত রায় শ্রীরূপ দত্তের মা)

পড়াশোনার চাপ

ছোট্ট ছোট্ট বাচ্চাগুলোর ভীষণ জানেন চাপ।
মনের মধ্যে সব সময়ই যেন অস্থিরতার ছাপ।
বড় বড় স্কুলে পড়ে সব,অনেক টাকা ফি,
গড়তে গিয়ে মানুষ আমরা,যন্ত্র বানাচ্ছি কি?।
একসাথে, নাভিশ্বাসে গিলিয়ে যাচ্ছি সব,
ঠিক মতো সব উগড়াতে পারলেই আনন্দ উৎসব!

বইয়ের বোঝায় ছোট বয়সেই কাঁধ গিয়েছে ঝুলে, লিখতে লিখতে কচি নরম, হাত দুটি যায় ফুলে। ঘুম এসে যায় চোখ দুখানায়,পড়া তখনও বাকি, ইচ্ছে থাকলেও,চেম্টা করেও দেওয়া যাবে না ফাঁকি।।

মা বাবাদেরও শান্তি নেই স্কুলে ভর্তি করে, সকাল বিকেল রাত্রি যেন মাথাকুটে মরে! হাসি গল্প কিচ্ছুটি নেই, চিন্তায় মাথা ভার, কীভাবে যে একেকটা ধাপ করবে এরা পার!!

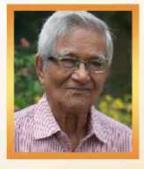
ছোট্ট সব শিশু এরা বোধই হয়নি তেমন, বোঝার আগেই শৈশবকালটা কেটে যাচ্ছে কেমন! এভাবে সবকিছু একসাথে,গিলিয়ে না জোর করে, শিখুক ওরা অনেক কিছু আনন্দের সাথে পড়ে।।

শৈশব

হামাগুড়ি শেষে যেই হাঁটতে শেখায়। বাবা মা ও পরিজন সব দেখে তায়।। তারপর আঁধো কথা , আঁধো আঁধো কাম। দেখে শেখা, বুঝে দেখা, সবটুকু নাম।। বাইরে সবই দেখে, যায় ইস কুল। বাবা মা ও দাদু দিদা নাই বিলকুল।। সেথা কত বন্ধ জোটে, কত হয় সাথী। জীবনের শুরুতেই কত মাতামাতি।। এরপর দেখেশুনে মিলে মিশে সবে।। পডাশুনা হয় যেন, - এক উৎসবে। ABCD অ আ ক খ আরও কত কি যে।। জেনেবুঝে শিখে নেবে, সব নিজে নিজে। रिन्मि ७ वाःना সाथে, तम्र य रेःतिष्ठि।। পঠন পাঠন শেখায় নার্সারি কে জি। তেমনি খেলার সাথী ম্যাম থাকে যদি।। আদর মাখানো সেই দাদাই ও দিদি।।



রাজন্যা চ্যা**টার্জী** দ্বিতীয় শ্রেণি, বিভাগ ঘ



রামপদ চট্টোপাধ্যায় (রাজন্যার ঠাকুরদা)

TRIP IMMEMORIAL





Rajgir

The Educational Trip '22-23 was planned to Rajgir, Bodhgaya Nalanda and Pawapuri for 5 DAYS. Ten teachers and thirty-five enthusiastic students began their trip on the 26th of December.

From travelling without parents and learning to take care of themselves and their peers to visiting different places of worship and witnessing new rituals followed by other faiths, the excursion was indeed an exhilarating experience.

The cherry on the cake was the visit to the Officers' Training Academy, Gaya on 28th December. It was the first time a school had been invited to the OTA. We felt honoured and humbled.

The students were elated to see a glimpse of the lives of 'Gentlemen Cadets' who undergo Basic Military Training for overall development to emerge as tough soldiers and innovative intellectuals.

Thes students explored the sprawling campus under the supervision of the Army personnel. The artillery section where Gentlemen Cadets practise shooting fascinated the students and they tried their hand at shooting and archery.

The OTA Stable proved to be a source of well-bred horses; the best in the nation. All 45 of them are given utmost care suitable for training practice. Students were allowed to sit on the horses and click pictures. Both students and the faculty members were handed chunks of jaggery to feed them.

A documentary on the lives of the 'Gentlemen Cadets' was showcased in the Manekshaw Auditorium after which the students were addressed by Brigadier Jayant J Rajguru, General Staff & Training, OTA Gaya. He interacted with the students and provided them with various information about the Academy. He encouraged the students by emphasizing on the important role they play in nation building.

The trip will forever remain etched in the minds of the students and teachers. Interacting with the men in uniform sowed seeds not only of patriotism but also a keen desire to follow in their footsteps.















Social Media - In the News



PARADIGM SHIFT

HIRA PRASAD, PROVCIPAL, BIRLA HIGH SCHOOL, MUKUMDAPUR, KOLKATA

R Braithwate, the author of, To 5s, With Low, very aptly said, "Teaching is like having a bank account. You can happly draw on it while it is well supplied with new funds otherwise, you've in difficulties."

funds, otherwise, you're in difficulties."
The teaching fraternity experienced the above during the pandemic,
which brought in a paradigm shift
from brick-and-morter classrooms toentine teaching.

leachers walked the extra edge by adopting various student engaging platforms where they could monitor the students; progress five during the online classes. The students were taken on wirbual tours using 360° view of tourist places, which were followed up by an assignment to gauge the compre-



Hira Prasad, principal

hencion level of the students. Using augmented reality, teachers brought the solar system inside the reception lounge, wild arimats inside the classrooms, and various vital organs performed their functions live. This added an extra dimension in the teaching. learning process.

The school took the initiative to flauch #Connecting Classrooms to commemorate incredible India#75. Through this programme our students and teachers shared celebrations like "Nakar Sonkrabt" and "Regional New Year" in April to understand how these are celebrated in schools tocated all ower India. Same featival, different names and varied cidture was exchanged.

With the students returning to school, we are using face-to face and blended learning. Students followed bagless days to engage themselves in discovery and experiential learning. The pandemic opened our eyes and reminded us that the future will not be created with yesterday's education tools.

Birla High School, Mukundapur holds exchange program with Russia

Winter
Three month of the









a this winter month of November, pupils of class III of Birla High School, Mukundapur connected with their new Russian friends rom Anglomania Language School, tyhnor, Russia, Students introduced homestwes to each other and exhanged their knowledge on the weathroundlitions and human activities during the cold months in both countries, hey spoke at large about the must-visplaces during the winter season. Also, any shared pictures of the must-see













Fusion of colours and joy

The first edition of Kaleidoscope, an inter-school fest basted by Birla High School, Mulcundapur, seen a fusion of injects as students showence everything intrinsically Indian. Young Metro reports

















Birla High School - Mukundapur celebrates Sardar Patel's birthday







Activities galore at Birla High School Mukundapur



Birla High School - Mukundapur holds a special assembly





Birla High School - Mukundapur celebrates the joy of giving





Share and spread smiles

Through a Daan Utsev, Birla High School, Mukundapur shares the yoys of the holiday season with less fortunate children and elderly people. Young Metro reports...





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Birla High School Mukundapur

This is where we Learn to Dream



Nobody is inferior, nobody is superior, nobody is equal either. We all are unique, original and incomparable



