

Tides & Tales of Andaman

A magazine by

PM SHRI JAWAHAR NAVODAYA VIDYALAYA

Panchawati, District North & Middle Andaman

2025-26



About the School

Jawahar Navodaya Vidyalaya, Panchwati, located in Rangat in the district of North and Middle Andaman, is a prestigious institution under the Navodaya Vidyalaya Samiti. Established in 1987, the school has been dedicated to providing quality education to talented students of the region and helping them grow into responsible citizens.

The school is affiliated with the Central Board of Secondary Education (CBSE) and offers education from Class VI to Class XII. It is a co-educational residential school, where students live and learn together in a disciplined and supportive environment. The main aim of Jawahar Navodaya Vidyalayas is to provide modern education to talented children, especially from rural areas, regardless of their economic background.

JNV Panchwati provides facilities that support both academic and personal development. The school has a well-equipped library, spacious playgrounds, and other facilities that encourage learning, creativity, and physical fitness. Along with academics, students actively participate in sports, cultural programs, and various co-curricular activities, which help them develop confidence, leadership skills, and teamwork.

With dedicated teachers and a nurturing residential environment, Jawahar Navodaya Vidyalaya, Panchwati continues to shape young minds and guide them toward a bright and successful future.



Our Backbone :
The team behind
“Tides & Tales of Andaman”



**"Live as if you were to die tomorrow.
Learn as if you were to live forever".
-Mahatma Gandhi**

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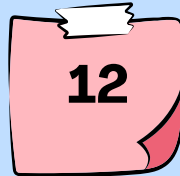
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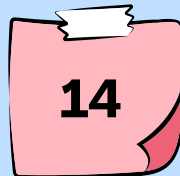
हिंदी पखवाड़ा



Why Scientia?



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From the ink of students



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From the Principal's Desk

Dear Students, Staff, Parents, and Well-Wishers,

It gives me immense joy to present this edition of our Annual School Magazine – The Tides and Tales of Andaman— a reflection of the vibrant life, creativity, and achievements of our Jawahar Navodaya Vidyalaya family.

This magazine is not just a collection of pages, but a mirror of our students' dreams, dedication, and determination.

At JNV Panchawati, we believe education is not confined to textbooks; it is a journey of nurturing curiosity, building character, and instilling values that last a lifetime.

As we reflect on another incredible year at Jawahar Navodaya Vidyalaya, I'm filled with pride and gratitude. Our students, teachers, and staff have worked tirelessly to achieve excellence in academics, sports, and extracurricular activities. The magazine is a testament to their hard work and creativity. I congratulate the editorial team on their efforts and encourage everyone to keep striving for greatness.

I extend my heartfelt appreciation to our dedicated teachers, supportive parents, and enthusiastic students who have worked together to make our school a place of learning, growth, and joy. Let us continue to uphold the spirit of unity, discipline, and excellence that defines the Jawahar Navodaya Vidyalayas.

May the Tides and Tales of Andaman inspire every reader to dream bigger, work harder, and contribute positively to society. Together, let us keep the flame of knowledge burning bright.

With best wishes,

Mrs. Bibi Sarah

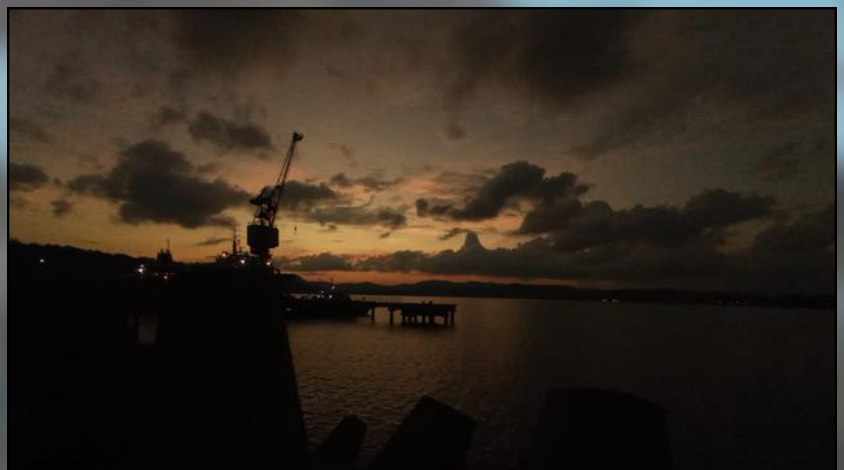
Principal

JAWAHAR NAVODAYA VIDYALAYA

PANCHWATI

Glimpses of School





Art & Culture



Scout and guide activities



हिंदी पखवाड़ा





Model youth gram sabha



Youth parliament



National Cadet Corps



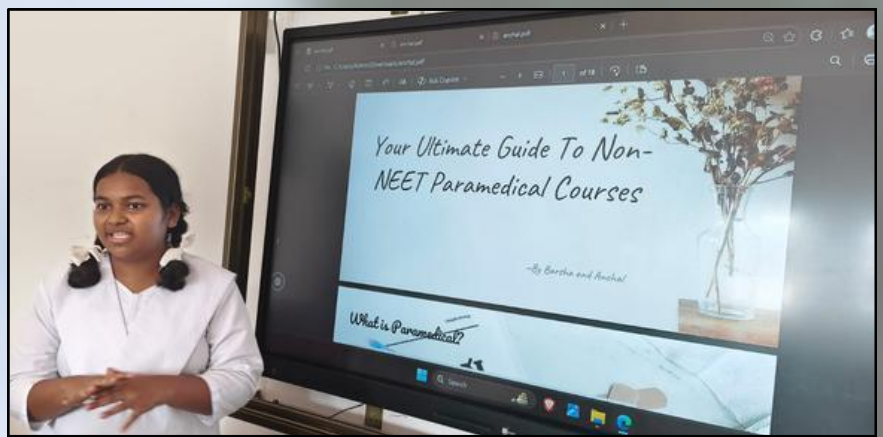
12th class batch 2025-26

WHY? *scientia*?

The "Why Scientia" activity recently transformed the school into a hub of intellectual discovery. This student-led initiative was designed to peel back the layers of traditional science, moving beyond simple classroom definitions to explore the massive landscape of modern scientific careers and research.

Through a series of comprehensive PowerPoint presentations, students took the lead in explaining various branches of science, illustrating how disciplines like physics, chemistry, and biology branch out into specialized fields such as nursing, pharmacy, and environmental technology. Each presentation meticulously outlined the "scope" of these fields, providing a roadmap for peers who are beginning to think about their future professional paths.

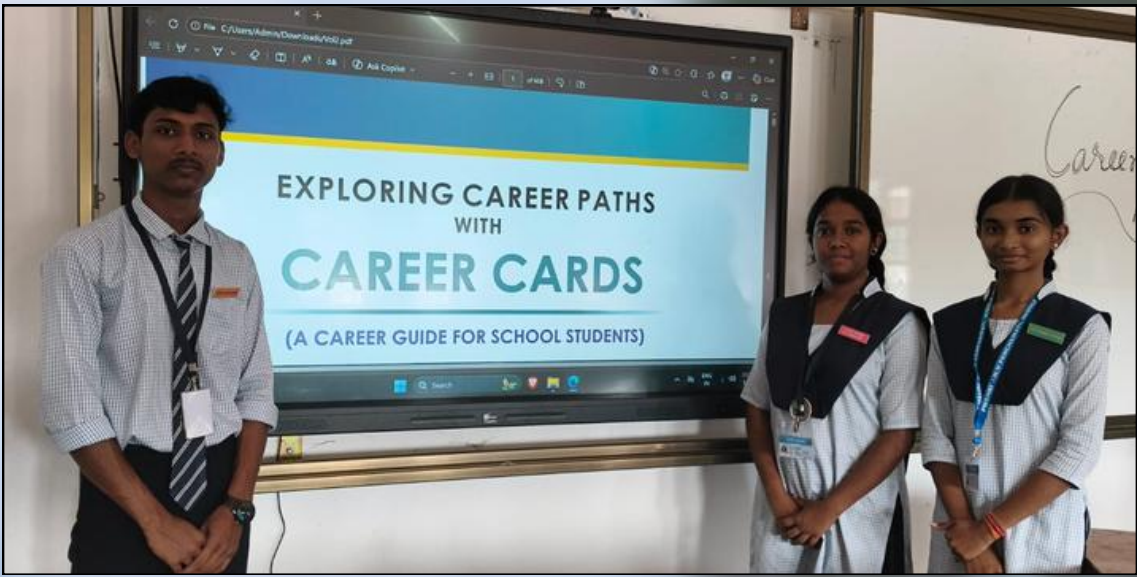
The event was attended by the Principal, whose presence underscored the importance of scientific literacy and career planning. By researching and presenting these complex topics themselves, students didn't just learn facts—they became advocates for the spirit of inquiry. The session concluded with a broader understanding of how a foundation in science opens doors to countless opportunities, inspiring everyone in attendance to look at their science curriculum with a new sense of purpose and possibility.



W E L C O M E T O

C O M M E R C E

CAREER OPTIONS



Empowering Voices: The Young Writer's Editorial Club



PM SHRI JNV Panchawati took a significant step towards fostering literary excellence with the launch of the "Young Writer Editorial Club". From March 1st to 3rd, 2026, students from Classes VI to XII engaged in an immersive workshop conducted by Shivam Dharpure from Visionary Bose private limited. The sessions were designed to transition students from passive consumers of content to active creators. The curriculum covered essential skills such as the "Show, Don't Tell" writing technique, the "Inverted Pyramid" structure of journalism, and the nuances of poetry and storytelling.

Beyond just writing, the program established a formal Editorial Board, assigning students specific roles as reporters, editors, and designers to simulate a real-world media environment. A major highlight of this initiative was the launch of the official club website, <https://jnvpanchawati.com/>, on March 26, 2026. This digital platform now serves as a global stage for our students' creativity, perfectly aligning with the PM SHRI vision of holistic and digital development.

हिंदी कविताएँ

सच्चा दोस्त

जो साथ निभाए वह साथी, जो साथ निभाए वह साथी।
जो जीवन भर सच्ची मित्रता से साथ निभाए वही सच्चा दोस्त।
जिंदगी में बहुत आएँगे, बहुत कोई जाएँगे।
पर चिंता न करना, जब हो एक सच्चा साथ निभाने वाला।
जो दोस्त सुख में साथ दे, जरूरी नहीं वह सच्चा दोस्त हो।
जो दुख में साथ न छोड़े, वही सच्चा दोस्त है।
कुछ दोस्त मुसीबत में साथ छोड़ देते हैं, रिश्ता गैरों से जोड़ लेते हैं।
हम तो एक फूल न तोड़ सके, लोग तो पलभर में दोस्ती तोड़ लेते हैं।

V. K. Monisha_ 8th B

स्कूली यादें

1. गलती करने में भी मस्ती है (2)
और कुछ अलग ही है इस जे.एन.वी. की प्रगति।
2. बच्चे करते हैं सुबह-शाम काम (2)
और हमें बढ़ाना है नवोदय का ऊँचा नाम।
3. खाना पकाने के लिए चाहिए कड़ाही (2)
दिल और दिमाग से करते हैं हम पढ़ाई।
4. गलती से टूट गया मेरा दाँत (2)
और एक महीने के बाद होती है माता-पिता से मुलाकात।
Mayank Mistri

हाथी

सूँड उठा कर हाथी बैठा
पक्का गाना गाने,
मच्छर इक घुस गया कान में,
लगा कान खुजलाने।
फट-फट फट-फट तबले जैसा
हाथी कान बजाता,
बड़े मजे से भीतर बैठा
मच्छर गाना गाता।
पूछ रहा है एक-दूसरे से जंगल—
"ऐ भैया, हमें बता तो दो,
इन दोनों में कौन अच्छा गवैया?"
Ratish Sabari_ 6 A

POEMS

She

She is a girl with hopeful eyes,
holding dreams that touch the skies.
She laughs out loud with all her heart,
But sometimes feels she's torn apart.
Some days strong, some days shy,
She asks herself the reason why.
Not a child, not grown yet—
learning, hoping, no regret.
She gets confused, she feels afraid,
wonders if the right choice was made.
Some days brave, some days small,
sometimes she just wants to fall.
She is growing every day,
finding her own simple way.
Not a child, not grown yet—
full of feelings she won't forget.

Shreya_ 11th Computer Sci.

My Lazy Cat

My cat's alarm is always late,
He wakes up only to clean his plate.
He runs around at half-past three,
Then blames the noise on—not me!
He naps all day without a care,
On my homework or on my chair.
If laziness were a sport or art,
My cat would win with all his heart.

Sayan, Sumit & Sudip_ 8th

The Nights

When the sky turns dark,
Nature becomes silent.
The stars feel a spark,
That's lunatic and violent.
From the minuscule to the enormous of the Earth,
The peace of night becomes a mirth.
The incessant silence never ceases.
It rings through the droplets and the breeze.
When the calm sky ravages,
Its consequences are savage.
The place where we all die,
These are the nights that never die.

Aditi & Kaviya.

Rain

Lying on the bed,
Listening to the sound,
The voice of the rain is calling me out.
Going to the depth of this majestic world,
A mysterious erode in the people's heart,
A perfect weather for a dreamy mood,
The relief that can't be expressed soon.
The beauty of the rain
is a kinda affection
that ties the broken heart
through the thread of love.

SRITHI ORAN_ 9th A

MY DEAR SOLDIERS

Oh! Defenders of borders,
You are great sons of my land.
When we are asleep,
You stay on the borders while holding weapons.
Windy season or snowy days,
you do not stop to defeat the enemy.
You are there guarding all the time, awake,
climbing the heights or striding the valleys,
defending the deserts and the sea.
Prime of your youth is given to the nation!
Wind chimes of my land vibrate your feat.
We pray for you brave men!!
May the Lord bless you all to protect us!!

SUMIT SARKAR _ 8th B

BRAVE SOLDIER

O young soldiers of India,
did you ever remember the struggle.
The blood of the soldier flowed in wars.
The lives were lost in the wars.
The families of the soldiers are waiting for their loved ones.
Parents are waiting for their sons, A sister is waiting for her brother.
Now feel the pain of the family members.
Hindu and Muslim blood flowed together today
The Jallianwala Bagh was full of bodies and blood!
Some jumped in the well while some were shot by the guard
Why should we discriminate based on religion?
O young soldiers, light a lamp in this lonely India.
Our soldiers' blood is in the same grave.

V K Monisha_ 8th B

Mera Sapno Ka Bharat

Mere sapno ka Bharat ho,
Jahan har dil mein himmat ho,
Har yuva ke kadmon mein Aage badhne ki chahat ho.
Jahan mehnat hi pehchaan bane,
Aur sachai hi shaan bane.
Har sapna udaan bhare,
Aur desh mahaan bane.
Nayi soch ki roshni se Har andhera door ho jaaye,
Hum badlein jab apne aap ko Bharat khud hi badal jaaye!!

Megha Biswas_ 11th humanities

Sunny Love

The sea fades into
blue sky
blending blue with grey
Grey and melancholic
darkens to dawn
with scarlet rays.
Colors bloom in array
blue to green as a peacock.
Sea shimmers with sky
in sun's covert love.
Hillocks mute with mist
drenched in drizzle.
Greenery melts in blue,
and the lovers kiss
blushes the sea with tender rays.
Amidst blue and green
the lover sets and rises.
Never reaching the
transient horizon of love.

_RVK

Childhood

Born in a village, grown in a town.
They called it a house, but it was an attachment.
Words build a wall, no expectation to see the sky.
Their words clipped my wings;
I blame myself for not flying.
A room with no air, no freshness.
I stand in front of the mirror with tiredness,
remembering my childhood memories,
and my eyes fill with tears.
The girl who was once flying on air,

with no knowledge of the world,
now tries to become bold.
Once, my mind was full of gardens,
but now, it is full of burdens.
Remembering how beautiful those days were—
now, life is racing like a car.
Years have passed,
but those days still bring back my smile.
Childhood is in me

Harini_11 humanities

Dreams in a Quiet Corner

She folded her dreams into quiet corners,
tucked them beneath duty and doubt.
They said, "Let go."
She remained silent,
but kept the fire small and alive.
By day, she walked the path chosen for her;
by night, she traced the stars she once named hers.
Longing lived softly in her heart,
not broken—only waiting.
And even when the world called it goodbye,
her heart still called it "soon."

Bipasha Roy_11th Commerce

What if!!

What if I had painted skies,
not just numbers in books?
What if I had chased my own dreams,
not the path my parents took?
What if I had fought for my dreams a little?
I would have stood beneath my own sky today.
Maybe I'm trapped by a quagmire of everything.
Yet beneath all their expectations,
my heart hums a different tune.
One day I'll paint my own skies, vast and high.
I'm meant to chase skies, not yellow woods.

Bipasha Roy_ 11th commerce

Kindness

Once upon a time there was a boy named Tinku. He was poor but he was good boy and he was always ready help to everyone. One day he was going through the forest. At the forest, he saw a fawn sit beside a tree, Tinku took him to his home and took care of him. After the few years, in Tinkus dream, fawn's dead mother came and said "go to the place where you find my child and dig there, you will find something." He woke up and went to that place and dug there. He got a chest full of gold bars.

Moral of the story is be kind to others and they will be also kind to you.

Akhil soreng, Suman mazumder and Sohan howlader_8th A

INDIA

India is a cultural and religious country. It is famous for its beauty, heritage, and various movements. The independence of our country was achieved through great struggle. The hardship for our country started in 1600 when the East India Company arrived. Many freedom fighters gave their lives for the nation, including Bhagat Singh, Subhash Chandra Bose, and Veer Savarkar. It was not only men; brave women like Rani Lakshmbai and Rani Durgavati also fought. We gained independence in 1947 after the British ruled India for more than three centuries. After independence, India and Pakistan were separated. In 1946, the drafting of the Constitution of India began, and it was completed in 1950 after more than three years of work.

However, conflicts did not stop there. India faced the 1962 Indo-China war, the 1965 and 1971 Indo-Pak wars, and the 1999 Kargil war. The country also faced terrorism, such as the Taj Hotel attack. More recently, on April 22, 2025, the Phalgown attack occurred, where 27 people tragically died; one individual was posthumously awarded the Bharat Ratna. In response, through "Operation Sindoor," more than 100 terrorists were neutralized as we targeted nine terrorist camps. India has faced these problems and emerged stronger, though the struggle against these challenges continues.

K Roshan_7th B



The Cruel Boy

Once upon a time, there was a cruel boy named Sonu. He was ten years old and lived in a village in Gujarat with his father, mother, brother, and grandparents. Sonu was very intelligent; he was the topper of his class and always earned high scores and ranks in his exams. However, he was not good at physical activities. He would often shout at his friends and never shared anything with them because he thought they were annoying.

One day, a new student named Shiva joined the class. Shiva was very helpful. When she entered the class and sat near Sonu, she asked, "What is your name?" Sonu ignored her at first, but she asked again. Finally, he answered angrily, "My name is Sonu."

Suddenly, the teacher entered the class and announced, "Your exam is next month, so work hard and get high scores. All the best to all of you!" Every student worked hard for the exam. When the results came out, everyone waited anxiously. To Sonu's shock, Shiva got the first rank. Sonu became very jealous that she had earned higher marks than him.

The next day, Sonu was still very angry when Shiva sat near him. After the children greeted the teacher, the teacher began writing on the blackboard. Shiva realized she had forgotten her pencil. She saw that Sonu had two extra pencils and asked, "Please, can I borrow your pencil?" Sonu refused to give her one.

The following day, during lunch time, Sonu realized he had forgotten his own lunch. He felt very sad. Shiva asked him where his lunch was, and Sonu admitted he had left it at home. Shiva immediately said, "I will share my lunch with you." All his other friends said they would share their lunch too. Sonu realized his mistake and apologized to all of his friends.

Sonu learned a valuable lesson that day: we should never think that we are the only ones who are the best. There are many people who are just as creative or more so than us, and we should always help each other.

Alena Xalxo _ 6th A



Consistency

Let me tell you all a story about a girl, Rosie. She was 13 years old and studying in 8th grade. She was struggling for her upcoming exams. She used to study, but always just before—two or three days before the exams. Due to that, she had to study for 16 to 18 hours a day, resulting in headaches, nausea, etc. Her mother and teachers saw this problem, and to solve it, her teacher gave her a seed of a sunflower plant and told her to grow it within 3 weeks. On the first day, she watered it twice a day. On the second day, she watered it once, and after that, she totally forgot about that plant. But on the last day, she remembered about that plant and she watered it, but as expected, the plant died. She told everything to her teacher, and she gave her another seed, telling her to try better this time. So she really watered the plant daily till the last day of 3 weeks, and in result, the plant grew very well and she handed the plant to the teacher.

And her teacher smiled and asked her what she can learn in these days. She said that, "Ma'am, I learned that for the best results, we need to do hard work consistently."

Her teacher smiled at her and told her that, "You are right, my dear, and from now onwards you need to study daily for good results in your exams."

After that Rosie studied daily from that day, and in results, she was topper of her class with 1st rank.

Sonakshi_8th A

Andaman and Nicobar Islands

The Andaman and Nicobar Islands is a Union Territory of India. It is famous for its beauty and cultural heritage. There are many tourism places to visit, such as beaches, wildlife sanctuaries, and parks. Notable beaches include Raman Bagicha and Panchawati Beach, while popular parks include Marina Park and Gandhi Park.

The islands also feature a beautiful waterfall called White Surf Waterfall. Out of a total of 572 islands, only 32 are inhabited by humans. The only active volcano in India is located here on Barren Island. Additionally, there are mud volcanoes in Baratang and lush mangroves. The tribal groups of the Andaman Islands include the Andamanese, Jarawa, Onge, Sentinelese, and Shompen. The highest mountain in the Andaman Islands is Saddle Peak in Diglipur, and the longest bridge is the Azad Hind Setu in Uttara, Kadamtala.

The first Indian flag was hoisted in Port Blair by Subhash Chandra Bose on December 31, 1943. The Andaman Islands were first ruled by the British, and later Japan helped India during the war. The islands faced many struggles, the most painful being the history of the Cellular Jail, also known as "Kala Pani". In this jail, the British subjected freedom fighters, such as Veer Savarkar, to painful torture.

Anurag Biswas_ 7th B

Indian Knowledge System (IKS)

IKS refers to the traditional knowledge developed in India over thousand of years and spread throughout India and many parts of the world.

IKS includes subjects like Ayurveda (Science of health), yoga (Science of the body and mind) Ganita (Mathematics) Jyotisha (astronomy), Arthematic (economics and governance), music, dance and many more. These systems grew from and deep observation, experimentation, and understanding at how the world works.

Ayurveda - A complete health system focusing on balance between body mind.

Ganita - Ancient Indian mathematics.

Joytisha - The study of the movement of the Sun, Moon, planets and stars.

yoga - Includes postures and asanas.

Art and Music - Bharatanatyam, Kathak, Carnatic music, Hindustani music.

Artha Shastra - Principles of governance, ethics and politics

Akhil soreng, Suman Mazumder, Sohan Howlader _8 A

Sisterhood

There were two sisters, Lina and Mina. Every day, from morning until night, they kept fighting. Lina always tried to make Mina understand that she shouldn't fight over small things, but Mina never cared about what she said. Their mother and father were both exhausted and frustrated from seeing them fight. They also tried to explain to Mina that she shouldn't argue over silly reasons, but she simply would not listen.

One day, while the whole family was going on a picnic, a car came and hit them. Everyone sustained minor injuries, but Mina suffered a fracture in her leg. She was quickly taken to the hospital. The doctor said that nothing was serious and she would be fine in a month. She was given medicines and told to stay on bed rest and not to walk too much.

When they returned home, Mina cried a lot, but Lina tried her best to comfort her. After a few minutes, Mina calmed down. From then on, Lina took care of her like a mother. Whenever their mother was away from the house, Lina would look after Mina, bringing her food and giving her medicines on time.

When Mina finally recovered, she understood the true value of sisterhood. From that point forward, Mina also began taking care of Lina. She stopped fighting over silly reasons, and they were both happy to have each other as sisters. They lived happily ever after.

Anlin John , T Thanushree_ 8th B

QUIZ!

Q1. How many days Earth take to revolve around the Sun?

A) 365 days B) 368 days C) 361 days D) 450 days

Q2. Which is the smallest country in the world?

A) Pakistan B) Turkey C) Vatican City D) Bhutan

Q3. What is the currency of Japan?

A) Dollar B) Rupees C) Yen D) Taka

Q4. What is the "National Bird of America"?

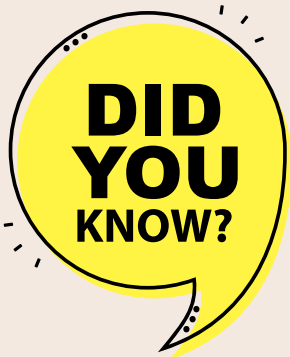
A) Parrot B) Eagle C) Bald Eagle D) Dodo

Q5. Who is the richest person in the world in 2025?

A) Elon Musk B) Ambani C) Ratan Tata D) Mr. Bean

Q1 - 365 days Q2 - Vatican City Q3 - Yen Q4 - Bald Eagle Q5 - Elon Musk

Sumit_8th B



- Copper is a metal that is naturally antibacterial.
- Rubber tire is actually one single molecule.
- Aluminium is most common in the Earth's crust.
- Hydrofluoric acid has the power to dissolve glass.
- Honey is the thing that does not spoil.
- On our Earth, 20% of oxygen is produced by the Amazon forest.
- Hot water can freeze faster than cold water.

Suman Mazumder,
Sohan Howlader and
Akhil Soreng_ 8th

Living Alone

Two years ago, I was thinking of quitting the thing I wanted the most. The problems i faced at that time seemed so large, but with time, everything healed. Time heals; now, I don't even remember the problems i was crying over. I learned many things, and most importantly, i learned how to live alone. The idea of living alone is often considered a threat, but i would say that i find myself at the peak of my life when i am alone.

I never found the same peace of mind with the people i socialize with. Far from the madding crowd, in a place where nobody knows my name, i feel relaxed. Exploring myself from the depths, i remember the day when a few of my classmates asked, "Why are you always alone?" I could not tell them that living alone and minding my own business is my favorite thing to do.

While socializing is very important, we should not forget ourselves in the process, as life is too short to depend entirely on others. In a way, we are all alone in a sense that no one else truly understands. Socializing helps us understand human behavior and overcome stage fear with confidence. However, confidence is not something permanently stuck to your soul; it is what you decide to show through your actions.

Living alone doesn't mean that someone has zero communication skills or lacks social interaction; it means they are brave enough to be themselves and protect their mental peace. They choose to stay away from people who fake their personalities just to socialize.

Esha Mini_ 9th B

THE HORROR GAME

Once upon a time, when i was studying in class, i had a group of friends including Dev, Sumith, Varun, Ansh, Anubhav, Sai and Siddhant. We were all staying together in a common hostel. One day, we planned to play some horror games. To play these games, we also called Sumit and Manish from another hostel.

We planned to play two games on a saturday night. The names of the two games were "24 Knocks" and "Blue Water."

The rule for "24 Knocks" was to knock on the door of the room twenty-four times exactly at 12:00 AM and then immediately go to your bed. So, at midnight, we knocked twenty-four times and then ran back and lied down. We observed the room for fifteen minutes, but nothing happened. After that, we decided to play "Blue Water."

All of us felt that something abnormal would happen when we play it. The rules were that a cup filled with water had to be surrounded by seven people while the lights of the room were turned off. Then, a spell had to be chanted thirteen times: "Jo bhi ho, saamne aao" (Whoever you are, come forward).

We were led by Udit, who knew all the rules of these games and was quite oversmart. We started to play with the lights off. After the spell was chanted thirteen times, one by one, we took three steps toward our beds and got in.

I was the most scared because I was the last one to go to bed, and I was responsible for turning the lights back on. Udit sat in front of the glass and chanted the spell. During the final chant, the water in the cup actually turned blue! All of us were filled with tension. Udit told us it was important that we drink the water. Afterward, we all went to sleep, feeling very scared.

Dev Pradhan_8th A

THE HEADLESS GHOST OF NILGIRI

It was a beautiful day when Kavya said, "Hey guys, can we tell a story tonight?"

Aisha replied, "A horror story at night? I am scared of horror stories!"

Arohi pleaded, "Please, please, let's tell horror stories tonight! Please!"

Eventually, Aisha agreed, "Okay! We will do it in the night!"

When the night came, Arohi began to tell a horror story. While she was talking, she had to go to the washroom on the Nilgiri house side. Suddenly, she saw a headless ghost in the washroom! She ran back to us and told us about the headless ghost she saw, but no one believed her.

The Next Day

After dinner, we were all in the Nilgiri house. Suddenly, the lights went off. We heard a laughing sound coming from the storeroom and a crying sound coming from the washroom. We were so scared, and Aisha began to cry. Aisha shouted, "It's dangerous! I want to get out of here!"

The Following Day

Arohi and Kavya went back to the washroom to call out to the ghost. Kavya asked, "Ghost, what happened to you?"

The ghost appeared in front of us. We felt brave and talked to the ghost, eventually saying we were sorry for teasing. We asked the ghost to tell us the story of how it died. After hearing the story of how it passed away, we felt very sad for it.

Kavya Pillai & Arohi Kumari_6th A

THE MYSTERIOUS CREATURE

Once upon a time, there were three girls who were returning home from a late-night party. They were very happy until their car stopped on a bridge. The girl who was driving took her phone and called a mechanic. The first mechanic was busy, so she called another one.

After some time, the mechanic arrived. He opened the trunk and picked up a heavy sack. He threw the sack, and a very bad smell came out of it. The girl saw a dead body inside the sack. She felt very guilty and weak, but she tried to control herself. Suddenly, a mysterious creature appeared in front of her. She could not do anything, and the creature killed her.

The other two girls opened the car door and ran into the jungle to find a safe place. Suddenly, they felt as if a wild animal was nearby, so they ran through the jungle. While running, they saw a little village. They went to a house and knocked on the door.

The owner of the house opened the door and invited the girls inside. After they entered, the owner locked the home from the inside and hid the key in a secret place. He asked the girls what they were doing in that haunted village. The girls were terrified and told him everything they had seen. In the early morning, the girls got ready and finally returned home safely. They decided they would never attend late-night parties again.

R. Praneeta_6th A



खौफनाक सफर

नई दिल्ली में छह दोस्त रहते थे: विवेक, शेखर, रश्मिका, शिवांगी, रोहित और ऋषभ। जब विवेक और शेखर को पता चला कि रोहित और रश्मिका का जन्मदिन आने वाला है, तो उन्होंने उन्हें सरप्राइज देने के लिए हिमाचल प्रदेश जाने की योजना बनाई। विवेक ने यात्रा का सारा इंतजाम किया और अगले दिन सभी गाड़ी में सवार होकर निकल पड़े।

रास्ते में मौज-मस्ती और गाने-बजाने के बीच अचानक उनकी गाड़ी खराब हो गई। मदद की तलाश में वे एक पहाड़ी के पास पहुँचे जो दिखने में बहुत सुंदर थी। ऋषभ को तेज बुखार होने के कारण वह टेंट में ही रुक गया, जबकि बाकी दोस्त कैमरा लेकर पहाड़ पर घूमने निकल पड़े। वहाँ टहलते समय विवेक और शेखर को एक ऐसा पेड़ दिखा जिस पर कई खोपड़ियाँ लटकी हुई थीं। शेखर ने उनमें से एक खोपड़ी उठा ली, जिसके बाद से ही माहौल खौफनाक होने लगा।

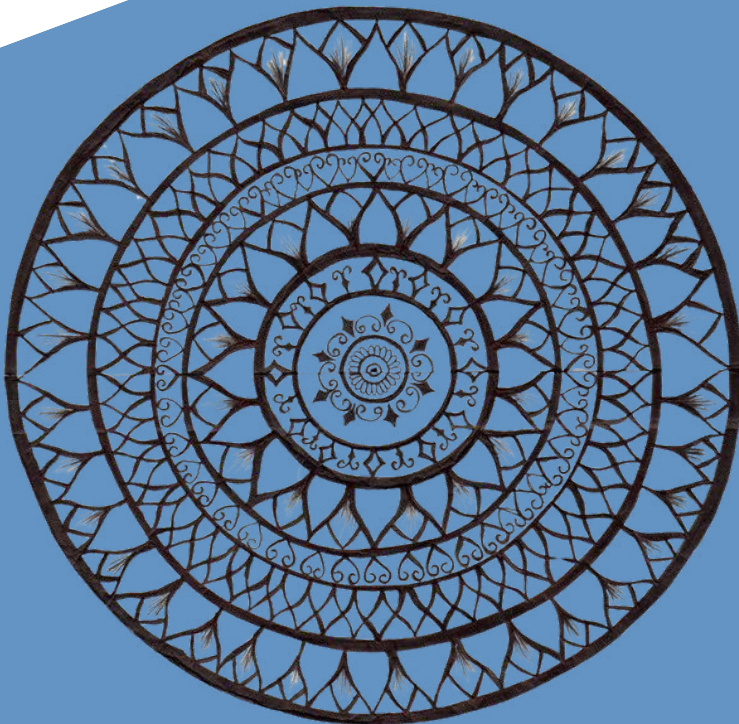
जैसे-जैसे शाम ढली, अजीब घटनाएँ घटने लगीं। शिवांगी अचानक हवा में तैरने लगी, जिसका वीडियो कैमरे में रिकॉर्ड हो गया। बाद में शेखर का व्यवहार भी बदल गया; विवेक ने उसे एक पेड़ पर अपना चेहरा रगड़ते हुए देखा, और जब वह मुड़ा तो उसका मुँह खून से लथपथ था। डर के मारे सभी वहाँ से भाग निकले और एक जगह रुक कर सो गए।

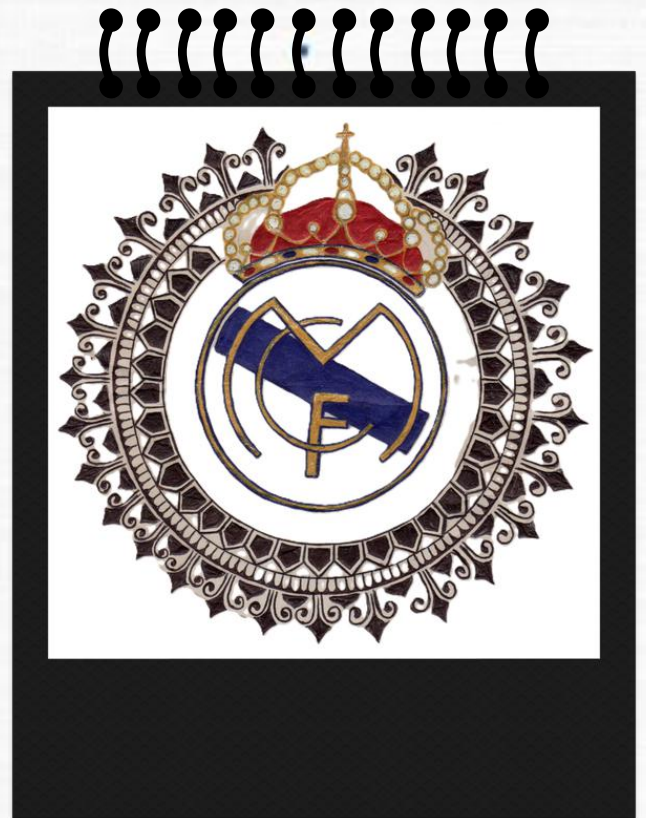
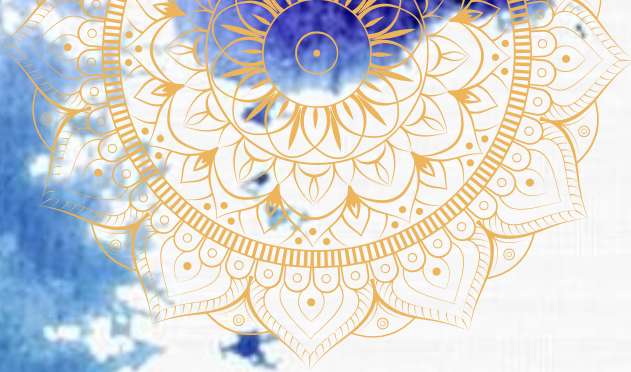
रात के सत्राटे में रश्मिका अचानक उठी और एक बड़ा पत्थर लेकर रोहित और शिवांगी के सिर पर वार कर दिया। इसके बाद उसने कैमरे के सामने ही अपना गला काट लिया। जब विवेक की नींद खुली, तो उसने हर तरफ अपने दोस्तों की लाशें देखीं। वह तुरंत कैमरा और टेंट में सो रहे ऋषभ को लेकर वहाँ से भाग निकला और गाँव वालों को इस भयानक हादसे के बारे में बताया। इस तरह इस खौफनाक सफर का अंत हुआ।

Maria Tirkey_8, Rukshar Khan_6, Piya Kujur_7

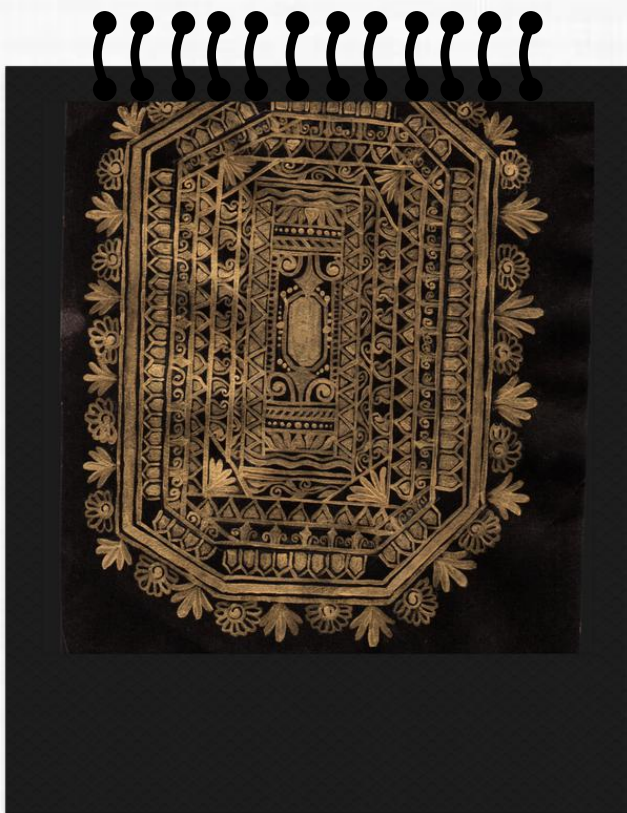


THE SKETCHBOOK





ANKITA MONDAL 9 A (2)



ANKITA MONDAL 9 A



ANKITA MONDAL 9A

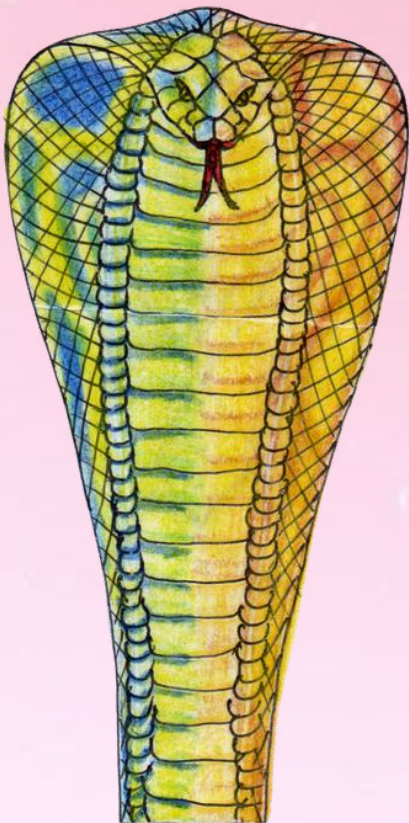




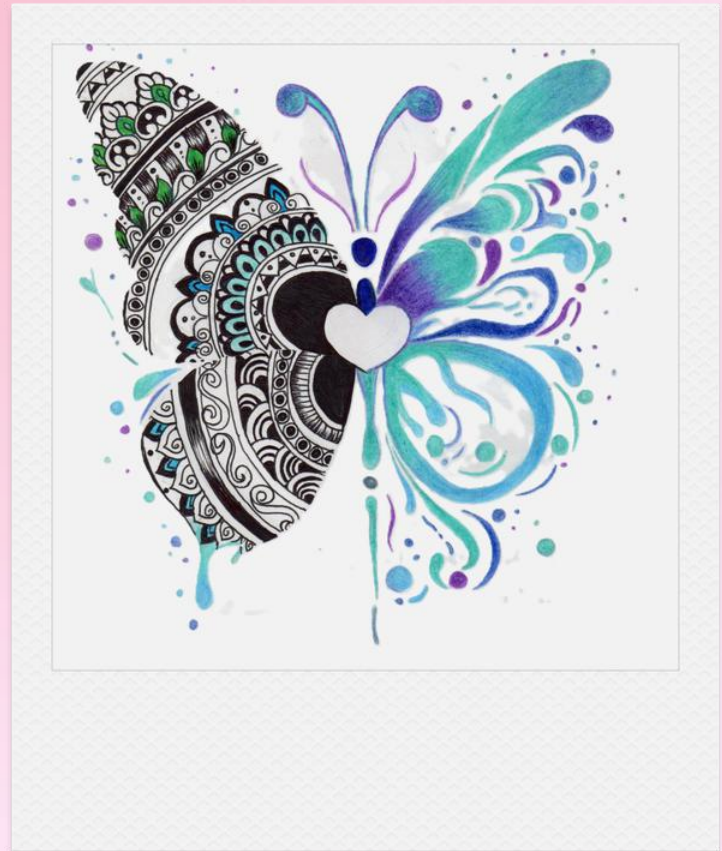
ANTRA MINI 9 B



SAIKAT JODDER



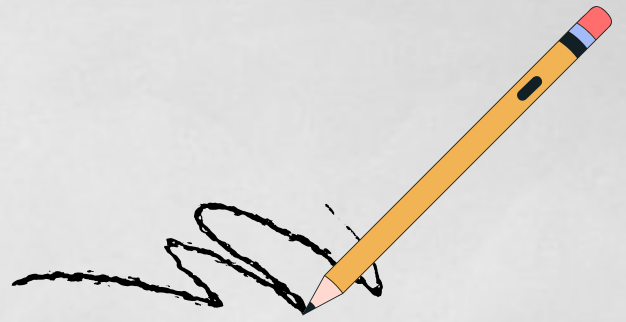
SHIVAM HOWLADER



PAYAL MADHU 9 B



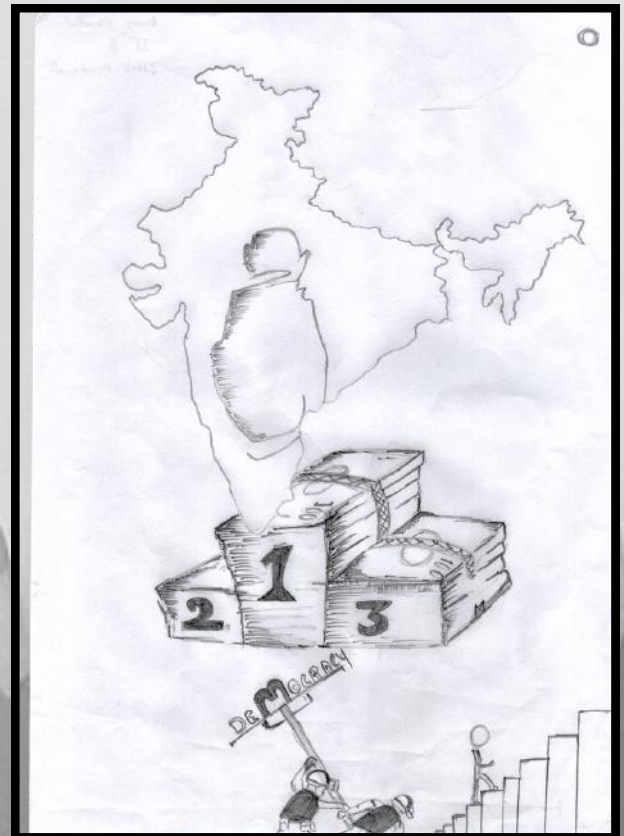
PIYA 8 B



G. UDHAYAGUREE



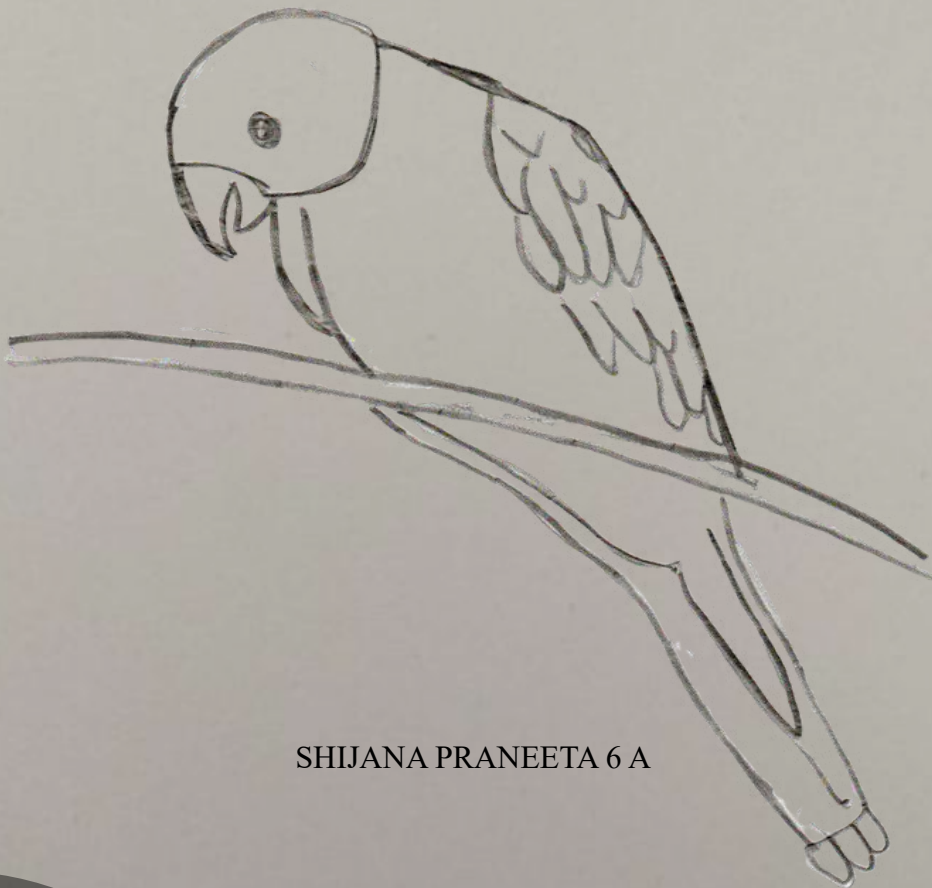
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ANURAG 9 B



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SHIJANA PRANEETA 6 A



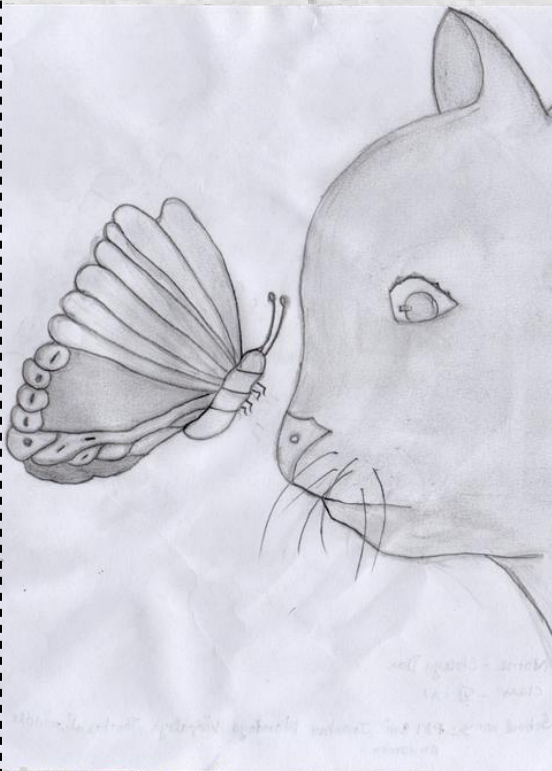
Only
Student
knows the value of
music

DISHA MISTHY 9 A

Zakura



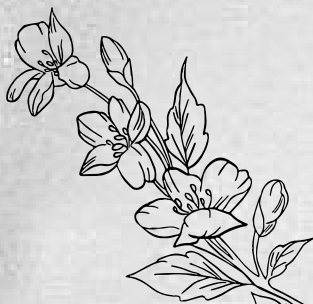
PIYA 8 B (2)



SHREYA DAS 6 A



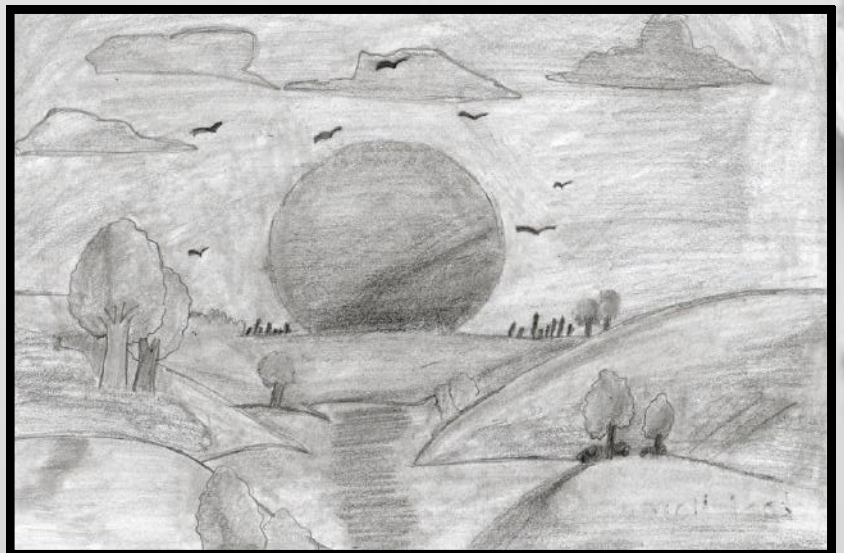
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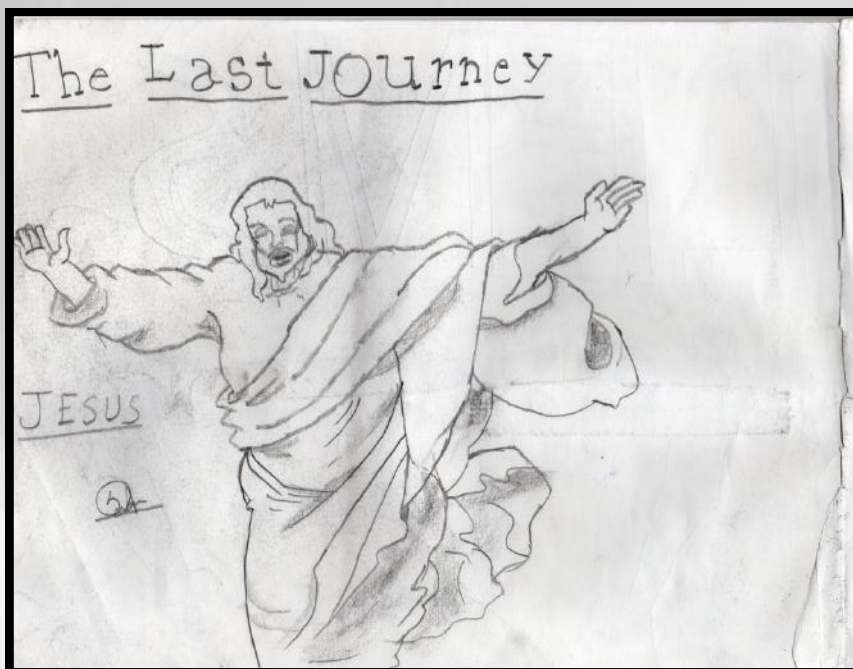


SUDIP DAS 8 A

*Art is a line
around your
thoughts.!!*

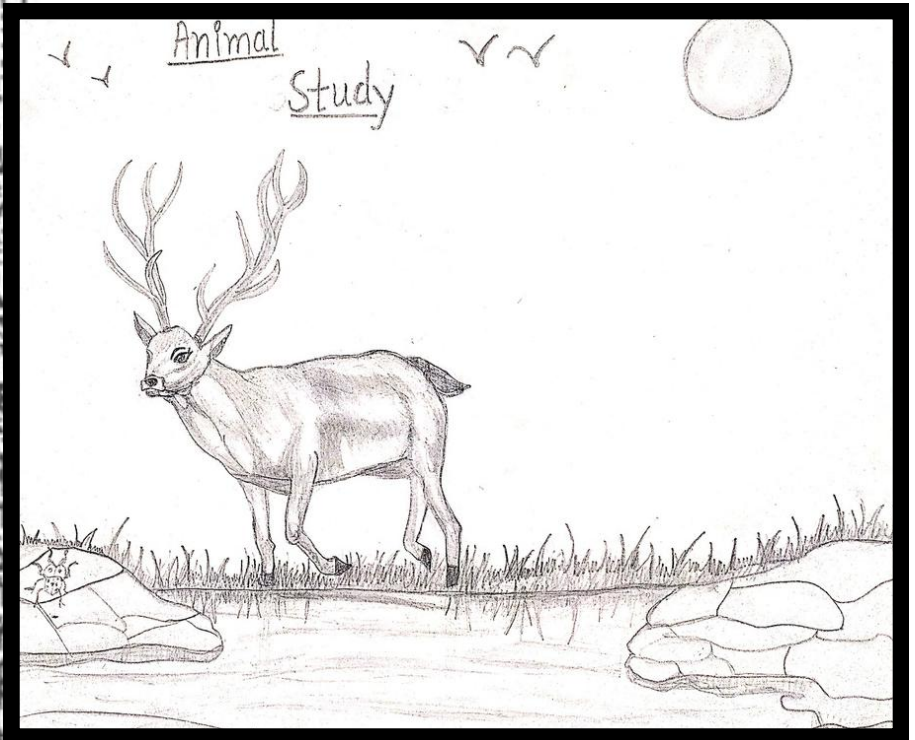


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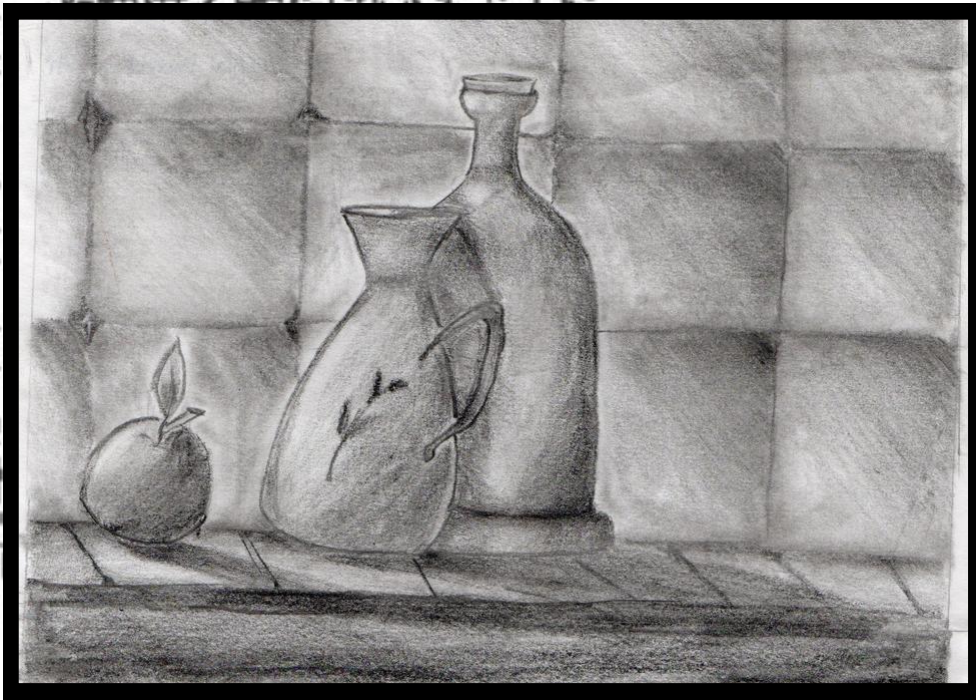


SANJEET 7 A



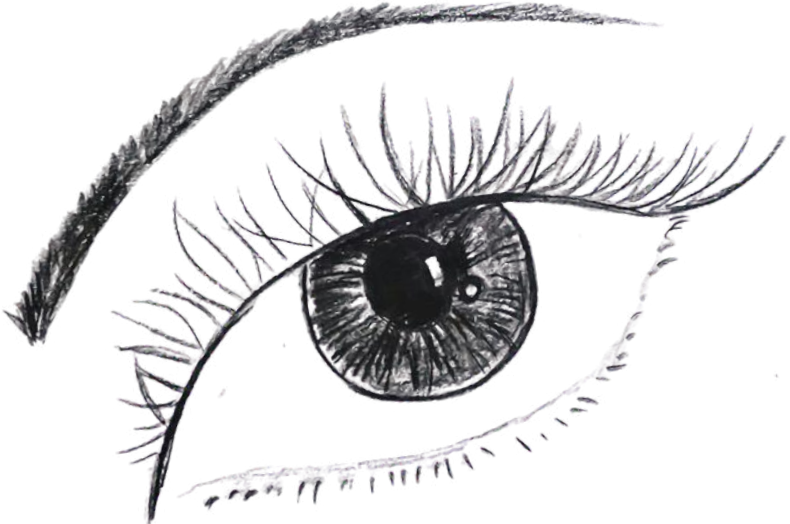


TANIYA BHATI 12 HUMANITIES



UDIT 8 A





By : Sudipa

“An investment in
knowledge
pays the best interest.”

-Benjamin Franklin



JAWAHAR NAVODAYA VIDYALAYA PANCHAWATI
DISTRICT NORTH & MIDDLE, ANDAMAN & NICOBAR ISLAND
CBSE Affiliation No : 2540002, School no : 59252
Phone : 03192-216115, Email : jnvpanchawati@gmail.com