



GOENKAN
Flair
2023-24



G.D. GOENKA PUBLIC SCHOOL, DAKSHINESWAR

(under the aegis of GD GOENKA, NEW DELHI)

Affiliated to CBSE - 2430187

GOENKAN *Flair*

2023-24



G.D. Goenka Public School at Dakshineswar, Kolkata is a promising signature in the field of quality education. It is an English medium co- educational CBSE School.

Keeping in mind our motto:

"Higher Stronger Brighter"

we give our students
the very best, each and every day.

G.D.GOENKA PUBLIC SCHOOL
DAKSHINESWAR

UNDER THE AEGIS OF GD GOENKA, NEW DELHI
(Affiliated to CBSE - 2430187)



Vision



In our vision for the school, each and every student should develop and mold their ambitions towards perfection.

Each day should be a unique opportunity to conduct our lives with distinction, with no room for mediocrity. Each and every task, interaction with a person or moment we live represents a chance to do it better than anyone else. Our vision is to revamp traditional systems towards an amazing blend of national and ethical values. As a dynamic group, we constantly evolve and maximize our potential. We hope that each day becomes a rich one, never boring and always impactful!

Mission



The school motto **HIGHER STRONGER BRIGHTER** takes its core idea from a quest for excellence, an insatiable thirst for knowledge and a limitless craving for the latest.

It is for us to strategize school activities so that no opportunity to build advantage is missed. In our mission, each academic or extra experience, each small interaction must build into a larger mosaic of understanding. Our constant aim is to raise awareness, broaden horizons, inspire debate and inculcate values that are sterling in quality.

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Quote Unquote



G.D. Goenka Public Schools owe their existence to Shri Anjani Kumar Goenka, a noted businessman-industrialist, who aimed at creating and providing a global educational environment in his schools. He is of the vision that an educated person has the ability to change the world, as he/she is brimming with confidence and assured of making the right moves. He aimed to immortalize the name of his mother Shrimati Gayatri Devi Goenka and hoped to provide the students a sound education unheard of in Dakshineswar before. Smt. Renu Goenka, the inspirational woman behind the successful man, provides the final touch of the extraordinary which makes G.D. Goenka Public School the unique Educational Institution. Under the aegis of the illustrious GD Goenka Group of Schools, G.D. Goenka Public School, Dakshineswar is governed by the 'Highbrow Education Society'

MR. ANJANI KUMAR GOENKA
Chairman, GDG Group
Delhi

Quote Unquote

MESSAGE FROM OUR TRUSTEES



SRI UTTAM KUMAR SAHA
Founder and Senior Trustee



SRI DIPAK DE
Founder and Senior Trustee



SRI RAJESH SINGH
Founder and Senior Trustee

Dear School Community and all Readers,

G D GOENKA PUBLIC SCHOOL DAKSHINESWAR comes up with yet another success story in their academic and co-curricular fields and GOENKAN FLAIR stands as a testimony to this remarkable growth and achievements of its students. Their dedication to academic excellence, brilliant co-curricular achievements coupled with a strong sense of community, reflects the core values we strive to instill. We take pride in having a fully air-conditioned school with the infrastructure augmented with an AI Laboratory, a multipurpose outdoor games court and a squash court this year. Our school stands as a beacon of knowledge and character development, fostering an environment where each student can flourish. We commend the educators for their unwavering commitment to nurturing intellects and cultivating a passion for learning. Together, let us continue to support initiatives that empower our students, ensuring they emerge as well-rounded individuals equipped to face the challenges of the future. It is our collective responsibility to steer the course of education towards even greater heights, fostering a culture of innovation, inclusivity, and success.

Quote Unquote

MESSAGE FROM OUR PRINCIPAL

Embracing Brilliance: A Journey Together



MRS. SUJATA CHATTERJEE

PRINCIPAL

G.D. GOENKA PUBLIC SCHOOL, DAKSHINESWAR
KOLKATA

Dear Goenkans,

Every one of you adds a brilliant thread to the legacy of our school, creating a tale that endures beyond space and time and leaves a lasting impression on our hearts. The vivid colours that fill our canvas of growth, learning, and shared experiences humble me as I write these words for our yearly journal, the *Goenkan Flair*.

This year's edition is not just a compilation of achievements but a celebration of resilience, creativity, and the unquenchable thirst for knowledge that defines our remarkable journey together. From the playful laughter echoing in the corridors of our youngest learners in LKG to the profound discussions that shape the intellect of our seniors in 12th grade, each step, each milestone, is a testament to our collective dedication and spirit.

This edition of *Goenkan Flair* encapsulates the essence of our school—an eclectic quilt intertwined with tales of success, ingenuity, imagination, and compassion. It showcases not just the accomplishments in academics, sports, and the arts but also the spirit of unity that binds us together as one *Goenkan* family. Behind each success story, there are teachers, mentors, and staff who have nurtured and supported you. Their dedication and commitment are reflected in every achievement celebrated within these pages. They have been the guiding stars, illuminating paths, and nurturing dreams.

As we flip through the pages of this magazine, let us pause to reflect on the moments that have shaped us, the lessons that have enriched us, and the friendships that have bound us. Let this magazine not just be a record of achievements but a treasure trove of memories, a testament to our shared journey.

I extend my heartfelt gratitude to every *Goenkan*—students, teachers, staff, and parents—for being integral parts of this incredible journey. Let us continue to inspire, learn, and grow together, for it is in this collective endeavour that we truly shine.

Here's to the spirit of *Goenkan* excellence, resilience, and unity!

Quote Unquote

MESSAGE FROM OUR VICE PRINCIPAL

Today, the role of a school is not only to pursue the academic excellence but also to motivate and empower the students to be lifelong learners, critical thinkers, and productive members of an ever-changing global society. Converting every individual into a self-reliant and independent citizen, our school provides an amalgam of scholastic and co-scholastic activities. The world today is changing at such an accelerated rate and we as educators need to pause and reflect on this entire system of Education. The variety and creativity of the articles in the magazine represents the talents of the Goenkans. It is a nice tool which will surely help you to get the glimpses of the yearlong activities and achievement of the students of our school. I am sure the quality and variety of contents would not only be informative but also impressive and enjoyable. In this pursuit of excellence, I appreciate our parent fraternity for supporting the school in every aspect. I also laud the relentless efforts of our teachers for giving their best in bringing out the best in each child. My sincere thanks goes to the editorial team for doing a wonderful job of compiling this school magazine. I wish you all good luck and let's work harder to achieve bigger and better milestones in the coming years. With warm wishes and Blessing's of God.



DR. ANIRUDDHA BHATTACHARYA
VICE PRINCIPAL
G.D.GOENKA PUBLIC SCHOOL, DAKSHINESWAR
KOLKATA

Quote Unquote

MESSAGE FROM PRIMARY IN-CHARGE



MS. PAROMITA BAGCHI

PRIMARY IN-CHARGE
G.D.GOENKA PUBLIC SCHOOL,
DAKSHINESWAR
KOLKATA

In this sanctuary of learning, we foster an environment where compassion, respect, and empathy are as crucial as academic prowess. We believe that education is not solely about accumulating facts but also about honing virtues that shape you into conscientious individuals.

The school magazine serves as a testament to the creativity, intellect, and diverse talents that flourish within our hallowed halls. It is a reflection of our collective journey, capturing the essence of our academic, cultural, and sporting endeavours throughout the year. In the pages of this magazine, you will find a rich tapestry of stories, accomplishments, and shared experiences that beautifully encapsulate the spirit of our school. It is a testament to the collective brilliance and creativity within our student body.

As the Teacher In Charge, I want to express my excitement and optimism as we embark on another academic year together. Your journey is our shared adventure, and I encourage each of you to approach it with enthusiasm, curiosity, and a commitment to your personal and academic growth.

Edit Credit



Dear Readers,

We are thrilled to extend a warm welcome to each of you. Our school is a thriving hub of knowledge, innovation, and creativity, and it is the unique perspectives of our students that make it truly exceptional.

Our editorial team is committed to bringing you engaging and thought-provoking content that reflects the diverse talents and interests within our student body. Whether it's showcasing their achievements, sharing insightful opinions, or highlighting the latest trends, our magazine is a platform for their voices to be heard.

It is with immense pride that we share the remarkable achievements and accomplishments of our talented student body. Their dedication, perseverance, and passion have set new benchmarks, making our school shine even brighter.

From academic triumphs to artistic masterpieces, each success story reflects the excellence that defines our community.

The magazine is honoured to showcase our students' feats, turning its pages into a testament of their hard work and commitment.

As we celebrate these milestones, let us also recognize the collective spirit that makes our school a breeding ground for success. Your achievements inspire us all and reinforce the belief that together, we can achieve greatness.

Congratulations on your well-deserved successes, and may your journey of accomplishments continue to unfold in the chapters ahead.

Warm regards,

GOENKA FLAIR EDITORIAL BOARD

MAGAZINE EDITORS

SEEMA MUKHERJEE | SASWATI MAJUMDER | NEHA SINGH | MOUMITA DAS PARUI |
POOJA SARKAR | AMARNATH PAL | HOMAGNI DEY | SONAL BHAR

Success Stories

CONGRATULATIONS TO THE BATCH OF CLASS 10
For Emerging With flying colours in CBSE, AISSE 2023
MORE THAN 95% IN X



**SOUMYASREE
CHATTERJEE**
98.2%



**NIHARIKA
BISWAS**
98%



**HARSHIL
AGARWAL**
97.4%



**ANGIRA
SAHA**
97.4%



**SWAPNENDU
CHATTERJEE**
97.4%



**AYOSHREE
DATTA**
96%



**UJJWAL
AGRAHARI**
96%



**KOHONA
ROY**
95.8%



**SWASTIK
GHOSH**
95.6%



**PRANTIK
JHA**
95.6%



**MAYUKH
CHATTERJEE**
97.4%



**PARIJAT
MISHRA**
97.2%



**SOUMYA
DUBEY**
96.6%



**FAGUN
MANNA**
96.6%



**SOURISH
DAS**
96.2%



**GAURI
GHOSH**
96%



**PURTI
SHARMA**
96%



**SOMRITA
GOSWAMI**
95.4%



**SHASWAT
GANGOPADHYAY**
95.4%



**AKRITI
THAKUR**
95%



**SANKALAN
SUTAR**
95%



**KRISANU
SAHA**
95%



**AVIRAL
SRIVASTAVA**
95%



**G.D.GOENKA
PUBLIC SCHOOL**
DAKSHINESWAR
UNDER THE AEGIS OF G.D.GOENKA, NEW DELHI
(Affiliated to CBSE - 243015)

Success Stories

CONGRATULATIONS TO THE BATCH OF CLASS 12
For Emerging With flying colours in CBSE, AISSE 2023



**SANSKRITI
BOSE**
96.8%



**PRITAM
BAC**
95.2%



**ISHANU
MANDAL**
94.4%



**SRIшти
BHOWMIK**
94.4%



**PRMIT
BHATTACHARYA**
94.2%



**PRIYABRATA
BANERJEE**
93.8%



**TRIASHA
MISHRA**
93.8%



**VYAKHYA
DIDWANIA**
92%



**AMPOLU
VARUN BARADWAJ**
91.8%



**ARITRA
KAR**
91.4%



**SOURJA
DANDAPAT**
90.8%



**SWAPNIL
CHOWDHURY**
90.8%



**JAGYASENI
KAR**
90.6%



**VINAYAK
BOSE**
90.2%



**TRAYEE
CHAKRABORTY**
90%



**DIBYANG
DUBEY**
89.6%

Congratulations



G.D.GOENKA PUBLIC SCHOOL
DAKSHINESWAR
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Accolades - International



Achievements

The India-Bangladesh Sports Friendship Forum (IBSFF) recently hosted the **Moitree Cup Tennis Tournament** at the National Tennis Complex in Dhaka from September 29th to October 2nd. India emerged victorious, securing 8 out of the 9 matches played against Bangladesh.

5 players were chosen to represent India in Bangladesh. One of them being **Anisha Pandey** of G.D. Goenka Public School, Dakshineswar from class 11E.



REPRESENTING
INDIA

Anisha Pandey

of G.D. Goenka Public School, Dakshineswar,
Class 11E

Accolades

FELICITATION BY BARANAGAR MUNICIPALITY



Accolades



3rd position in U-Genious Quiz organised by Union Bank Of India



Winner 'Miss Teen India' Diptoshree Dutta (Class 11)



Brianti Saha (Class 12) of SSB Dakshinadwar has secured a rank in the OCLD, OBERD, SCHOOL OF LEARNING AND DEVELOPMENT.



Chandrabhee Dey (Class 6G) has been declared a co-winner of a writing challenge competition (Junior category) held in the month of June.

All India Online Open Yoga Competition



The Eastern Yoga World Society was organised a All India Online Open Yoga Competition, it was held in last year September 2023. This exciting event aims to bring together yoga enthusiasts from all corners of India, creating a platform for showcasing their skills, exploring new techniques, and fostering a sense of unity among the participants. Our students got 4 prizes in this event.



Nayanika Sinha (CL-5) 2nd position in State level Rifle Shooting Competition



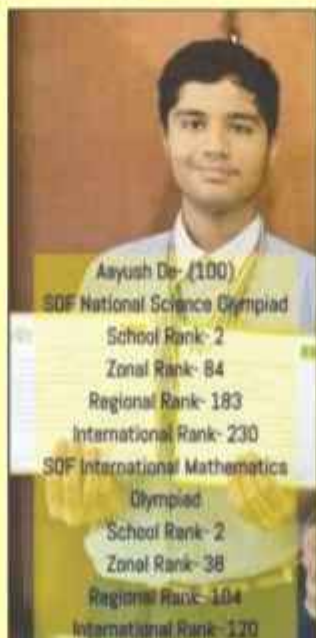
Mahendra Sarkar from Class 1B has secured the SECOND position in the Swimming Meet 2023



Sourabh Choudhury (CL- 6) has secured 2nd position in West Bengal State Ranking Badminton Tournament 2023 (Under 12)



Accolades



Accolades



Ishaan Dutta (10B)
 International rank 75
 Regional rank 40
 Zonal rank 16
 School rank 3



International Hindi Olympiad Ranks
 Aahan Sasmal-1 rank. (6A)
 Ayush Paul- 4 rank. (9B)
 Vaibhab Saha - 64 rank (7B)



Ayush Pal (9E)
 SOF IMO
 School rank 1
 Zonal rank 15
 Regional rank 29
 International rank 33



Sreyan Mandal (8G)
 secured 1st position
 in English language,
 Science and GK
 International
 Olympiad 2022-23
 held by Silverzone
 Foundation.



Deshna Roy (6A)
 IMO -
 International rank: 309
 Regional rank: 236
 Zonal rank: 118
 School rank: 5



OISHIK MUKHERJEE (8A)
 SOF Mathematics Olympiad
 School Rank - 2
 Zonal Rank - 22
 Regional Rank - 45
 International Rank 53



Niharika Shill (7I)
 won Gold Medal in
 IMO



Rishik Biswas (7J)
 won Gold Medal in IMO



SANCHAYAN DUTTA (6F)
 SOF IMO
 International Rank: 165
 Regional Rank: 136
 Zonal Rank: 78
 School Rank: 3,

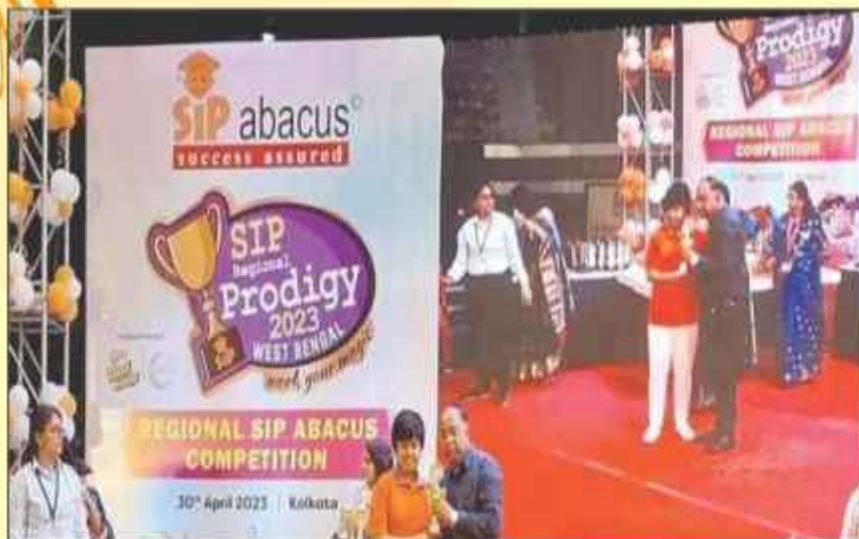


SOF INTERNATIONAL SCIENCE OLYMPIAD - WAJANK BISHAL
 KIRKIN - INTERNATIONAL RANK - 8
 REGIONAL RANK - 47
 ZONAL RANK - 79
 SCHOOL RANK - 1

Accolades



Accolades



SIP ABACUS Competition
Madhushree Chatterjee of class 8 has become 2nd runner up in West Bengal



Anish Mondal (6A)
SIP Abacus State Prodigy



Dishiki Sarbajna (6A)
SIP Abacus
Round 2 Winner



Karadhya Sharma (3B)
won the second
round of SIP
Arithmetic Genious



Indrakshi Karmakar (CL-4)
1st position in Fun with
colours 'Eastern India Inter
School Colouring Contest'23



Manushi Jaiswal (Class 1)
1st position at
FUN WITH COLOUR CONTEST
organized by SIP ABACUS INDIA..



Adrija Mukherjee (Class 2) Secured
2nd position in the **FUN AND COLOUR CONTEST**
of EasternIndia Inter School 2023.

Accolades



Accolades



SKAB All Bengal Karate Championship 2023



7TH INTERNATIONAL KARATE CHAMPIONSHIP

**Ahana Mondal
(Class IV) (Gold
IN Kumitey and
Bronze in Kata)**

**Avantika Datta
(Class VII)
Gold in Kata and
Bronze in Kumite**

**Shree Das
(Class VIII)
Gold in Kata
and Kumitey**



**1st Position in 1st All India Karate Championship
Kolkata District Karate Club
Class 7 (2023)**



**1st Position in 1st All India Karate Championship
Kolkata District Karate Club
Class 7 (2023)**



**3rd Position in 7th International Karate
Championships 2023**



**2nd Position in 25th West Bengal State Karate Championship 2023
held at Sidhu Kano Indoor Stadium, Durgapur
Avantika Datta of Class 7(A) secured 4 Silver in Kumite**



**3rd Position in District Level
Karate Championship
Madhushree Chatterjee (class 8)**



**Gold in Kumite Bronze
in Kata Selected for District KAB
Avantika Datta Class 7**



**4TH BKRF KOLKATA DISTRICT KARATE CHAMPIONSHIP
ARCHIBHITA DEY (CLASS 6) (2nd Position)**



**1st Position in 1st All India Karate Championship
Kolkata District Karate Club
Class 7 (2023)**



**1st Position in 1st All India Karate Championship 2023
held at Sidhu Kano Indoor Stadium, Durgapur
Avantika Datta of Class 7(A) secured 4 Silver in Kumite**

Accolades



"West Bengal State Taekwondo Championship 2023" For (Sub-Junior, cadet & Junior) Organised by Taekwondo Association of West Bengal .Our Students won 12 medals in this Tournament Students name as follows:-

- 1) Archismita Dey class 6 won Gold medal for Fighting and another Gold medal for Poomsae under 12 years female catagory
- 2) Rishita Nayak class 6 won Silver medal for Poomsae under 12 years female catagoryPage 7
- 3) Snigdha Chakraborty Class 8 & won Gold medal for Fighting and Silver medal for Poomsae under 14 years female catagory.
- 4) Samana Singh class 8 won Gold medal for Fighting and Silver medal for Poomsae Under 17 years female catagory.
- 5) Naman Raj Hela class 8 won Gold medal for Fighting and Silver medal for Poomsae under 14 years male catagory.
- 6) Aaditya Singh class 8 Got Bronze medal in Fighting under 14 years male catagory.
- 7) Jyotirmay Bagui Class 9 won Silver medal for Fighting and Gold medal for Poomsae under 17 years male catagory.

Accolades



Aditi Mukherjee of class 7 has been selected as an artiste for All India Radio.



Kaitavya Dey (5B) has been chosen as a child artist by All India Radio.



Chandrabha Dey (6G) has been selected as the Child artist in All India Radio In Tabla.



Dalryta Dey (1B) has been selected as a child artist in All India Radio.



Ayush Mukherjee (Class 5)
1st position in Singing (Group C)



Mayukh Chakraborty (Class 4)
1st Position in Singing (Group B)



Aditri Mondal (Class 3) 3rd position in Singing (Group A)



Sharanya Chakraborty (4A)
Marlin Uttara Festival
First position in Vocal music



Purbita Das (CL-5)
won best performer award in Singing Strings Guitar Fest '23.



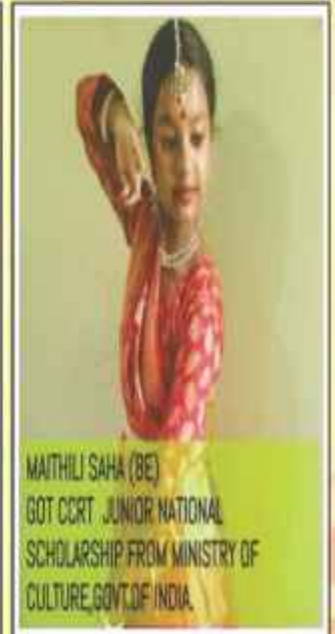
Chandrabha De (Class 6) wins 1st position in all Bengal tabla competition Organised by 'Yatrapath Cultural Society'



Anushka Diger (8E)
First position in Dance competition 'Sanskriti 2023'



Riddhima Chattopadhyay (CL-5) has secured 6th rank in Bharatnatyam and 8th rank in Folk Dance, in a Competition organised by SVFAE.



MAITHILI SAHA (8E)
GOT CCRT JUNIOR NATIONAL SCHOLARSHIP FROM MINISTRY OF CULTURE, GOVT. OF INDIA.

Accolades



Abhirup Mukherjee (Class 4) 3rd Position
(Under -10 Category)
TATA STEEL CHESS FESTIVAL



Aditya Kayet, Class 7, Section C, has clinched the
CHAMPION title in the Under-12 age group
at the Youth Chess Tournament 2023



Agniva Sengupta (CL-7)
1st Runner up in Online
Chess Tournament
organised by ISHRAE



Agnibha Senguta (CL-7)
secured 5th position in
All Bengal Under 16
Open Rapid Chess
Tournament.



Aditya Kayet (CL-7)
won main prize
ranked 13 in 43rd
Hooghly District
Chess Championship.

Scribble Doodle - English

The Noise

It was a silent night with no stars and no nocturnal in sight. Clara was in a deep sleep in her warm and cozy bed, after a tiring visit to a science city with her friend Chloe.

Abruptly, Clara woke up with disturbance due to a strange noise of water flowing heavily. She quickly ran to her bathroom to check if her bathroom tap was closed or not. She found the tap to be closed. She got nervous and ran to check all the bathroom taps, but all were closed. She went to her bedroom and sat on her bed in a deep thought. Suddenly, she realized that the noise was coming from her balcony. She lived on the second floor in a six-storey building. She peeped down her balcony and at last realized that the noise was coming from a lofty one stored building, which was just in front of her balcony. A cold shiver ran across her back as she warily stared at the ruined building which looked more like a haunted house. She ran straight to her bed and tucked herself in her thick furry blanket. The next morning Clara did all her chores and went to her friend Chole's house. She told everything to Chloe about her last night incident. "No issue Clara, today we'll go to explore the haunted building" Chloe said laughing. "Shall we go right now Chloe?" Clara asked. "OK I have no problem but, we should better not tell anyone and sneak out". They both reached the spot on their cycles, riding at top speed. "Oh! it really looks like a dreadful haunted building; you were absolutely right Clara" Chloe said.

They went, there was a narrow path which looked like a secret passage to them. Without having any second thought, they both curiously went towards the narrow passage. They followed the straight path without uttering a word. "Look Clara there is a turn finally" Chloe said. "YES!" Clara said. They took the turn and to their astonishment, there was a closed door with a huge lock on it. Above the door, it was written in bold letters, 'UGR (UNDERGROUND RESERVOIR)'. After reading this, they both burst out in laughter. "We are so dumb", they both said together. "Especially I" said Clara, still laughing. Later, they both informed their parents about the silly incident and their parents too, started to laugh out loud.



Saanvi Pandey
VII B

Memories...

It was a pleasant afternoon. Alora, the only daughter of the Bernia family, was reading a book in the balcony. While turning the pages she found a picture of her with another boy, with big hazel eyes. She felt she had known him very well but could not remember who he was. It took her a moment to realize, then, fragments of her memories started coming back to her.

Five years ago - Alora was 20 years old then. She went to an abandoned castle with her friends. But none of them dared to enter as they thought it might collapse. Unlike others, Alora was the only one who heard a phantom tune of a piano, a mesmerizing melody. It pulled her inside the castle. The inside of the castle looked like it came straight out of a fantasy movie. This was the

first place where she saw those large hazel eyes, a dark brown-haired boy who was playing the piano. When she first saw him it felt like she had known him for ages. They became friends soon after, inseparable friends. It was like they were destined to know each other. They used to exchange notes about their favourite books every evening. Next year Alora transferred to a new city. She did not see him after that. That picture of her and that boy helped her regain some of her precious memories. Nobody knows where that boy is now but he will always be preserved in Alora's best memories.



Rajashri Dutta
VII C

A Boy Who Loves Magic

Long ago, in a small village, lived a magician Tom with his wife, they had a younger son named Jack. Whenever Tom used to do magic, Jack also tried to do magic, slowly - slowly by seeing his father doing magic. He started loving magic and when he was of 15 years he almost learned all the magic by doing mistake, hard work. It took him few years to learn all the magic and participating in various magic competitions to improve his magic. When he was 20 years old his father took him to the International Magic Championship to take part in it. Other magicians from other parts of the country also came to take part in it, Jack had hard competitors but then also he concentrated while doing his magic and got 1st prize and as a gift he got a cheque of rupees 1,00,000. So with his hard work and determination he got this prize. After this Jack was invited to different schools for teaching magic to students. Thereafter, he became a professional magician.



Aditya Raj
VII D

Night of Horror

It was midnight. Unexpectedly, my door bell rang. Somehow, I lifted myself off the bed. I was half asleep and my walking was lethargic. I put on my housecoat and opened the door. I saw a small, old, and dusty envelope. The envelope was puffy and dust was all over it which I stroke off promptly since I had dust allergy. I sneezed quite a few times. Without giving much thought, I decided to open the envelope the next day. So, I kept the envelope on the countertop next to the kitchen. It was time to go to sleep again. The next morning, I found the envelope beside me. It was quite terrifying because I clearly recalled that I kept the it on the countertop. I thought somebody moved it. But I did not know who because I lived all alone. Out of sheer curiosity and some sense of intrigue, I opened it. On opening the envelope, I saw a strange portrait photograph of a lady laughing. I was trying to remember where I saw that lady. Unexpectedly I heard a scream from my neighbour's house. I got out of my bed and rushed to her house, knowing something was wrong. On ringing her bell, I saw that same lady who was on the picture - my neighbour. Abruptly I woke up. I understood it was a nightmare. I was drenched with sweat. But the enigma remained. I

Scribble Doodle - English

did not understand how that envelope reached from the countertop to my bed in reality. Nevertheless, I was going off to sleep when I heard police siren close by. I jumped off my bed to see that the police had approached my neighbour's house. Hesitantly, I opened the door and went outside. I asked the police officer what had happened. The police officer said that the woman who lived there died. On enquiring about the reason, the police said that it was an act of poisoning. My legs started to tremble, and I was shaken. When I got inside the house, I saw that same envelope in my dream which I had kept on my countertop lying on the tea table in the living area. My hands were cold, and I was trembling. Now I took the envelope and opened it. It had that same picture of my neighbour, but this time something was written at the bottom of it - 'An eye for an eye'.



Aaratrika Chatterjee
VII D

Friendship of Good Ghosts and People

Once upon a time in a residential area of Blakeslee, Arkansas there was a haunted house. Sometimes, people walking by that house could get a strong pleasant aroma of freshly baked bread. The people who were passing by that house felt their mouth-watered because of the aroma of the freshly baked bread and the people of that residency were always talking about the house and thought that the place would have been a bakery. After some days the people also heard voices of a group of people laughing and partying from that house and the people often used to joke about it that "Ahh, I wish I had been invited to their party." Although there were no cases of ghosts harming anyone yet people preferred to be at a distance as after all there were ghosts there! No one ever stepped in the front porch of the house except one fine day when a man moved to the town and immediately bought the property from the city mayor. Since he did not ask anyone about its history he directly moved into the house with his family. Strange things started happening during the night like the weird noises and the baking aroma from the kitchen and the party music and what not, the family was frightened. The man's wife told him that they can no longer live there; they had to move out. The man was so exasperated that he went straight to the city mayor who had sold off this property to him. The man asked the mayor "why didn't you tell me that the house is haunted? How can anyone live there? I want my money back" and the city mayor replied "I never lied to you; just because the house is haunted doesn't it mean you can't live there, be friendly with the ghosts, that's the only way. It's been more than three decades we've lived here and the spirits had never harmed any of us; they are ghosts, it's obvious for them to do odd things but believe me they won't hurt you". The man looked convinced by the words of the mayor. He called his best friend and shared everything that happened with him in the last two days. His best friend agreed to visit him and look for a solution to his problem. Just when the two entered the house, they could smell the baking aroma. Then his best friend said to the man that "what is this smell? Has your wife baked something for us?" and the man replied "I wish, we had shifted to another rented house for a while". Then both heard some party music and thought that they could be friendly with the ghosts.

So, they joined the ghost party and then both went inside the house and looked around the empty house and then they sat down at the dining table, poured two glasses of drinks and tried to inspect the area. They started talking with each other about the school life and other things and they were having fun for more than four hours together without realizing that they were supposed to inspect the house. Meanwhile the man's wife and his best friend's wife started to worry about them as it was too late and so they contacted each other and decided to look for their husbands in the haunted house. They reached the house and peeked from a window to look inside and to their amazement, they saw their husbands chilling at the dining table. So they decided to join them. Gradually, the party turned massive as the neighbours started joining them. The neighbours came with different musical instruments and the two ladies cooked delicious food for everyone. People had a great time and the house was lively again. From this day, the weird noises, the baking aroma, everything vanished and there were no more such incidents. The people thought "actually the ghosts wanted to make this house lively again as it was once before and when the residents partied in the house the ghosts understood the house has become lively again, so they stopped all the unnatural disturbances as they understood the house wouldn't be lonely again." After this incident all residents lived happily ever after.

Moral: Ghosts are not always harmful, sometimes they are good also and we should try to adjust in all circumstances.



Ahhon Guha
VII E

Himachal Pradesh

Today, we're exploring the enchanting state of Himachal Pradesh, nestled in the heart of the Indian Himalayas. Get ready for an unforgettable journey!

"Our journey begins in Shimla, the capital city. Stroll through Mall Road, indulge in local snacks, and visit the Shimla Ridge for panoramic views. Don't forget to take the toy train ride for a dose of nostalgia!"

"Next up, Manali! Experience the adrenaline rush with paragliding, and then relax at the serene Solang Valley. Trek to the ancient Hadimba Temple and treat your taste buds with local cuisine."

"Dharamshala is our next stop, known for its Tibetan culture. Visit the Dalai Lama Temple, stroll around McLeod Ganj, and soak in the tranquility of Bhagsu Falls. It's a spiritual haven."

"For the daring souls, Spiti Valley is a must. Witness the breathtaking Chandratul Lake, explore ancient monasteries, and as our incredible journey through Himachal Pradesh comes to an end, we've seen nature's grandeur, experienced diverse cultures, and created lifelong memories. This place truly is a paradise for every traveler. Until next time, keep exploring and chasing your wanderlust!"

"Thanks for joining us on this adventure. Do not forget to like, subscribe, and share our travel vlog. Stay tuned for more exciting destinations. Happy travels, everyone!"



Saptarshi Roy
VII E

Scribble Doodle - English

A Memorable Summer Sojourn Exploring the Beauty of Kerala :

Every summer vacation holds the promise of adventure and discovery, and this year, my family and I embarked on a remarkable journey to the picturesque state of Kerala, India. Kerala, often referred to as "God's Own Country," is a land of breathtaking landscapes, rich cultural heritage, and tantalizing cuisine. As the plane touched down in Kochi, I knew I was about to embark on a summer escapade that would be etched in my memory forever. Our first stop was Alleppey, where we experienced the enchanting backwaters of Kerala. Renting a traditional houseboat, we glided along the serene waters, surrounded by lush greenery and quaint villages. The gentle lapping of water against the boat and the panoramic views of coconut groves created a sense of tranquility that was simply mesmerizing. We witnessed the daily life of the locals, their smiles reflecting the simplicity and warmth of Kerala's people. From Alleppey, we traveled to Munnar, a hill station nestled in the verdant Western Ghats. The rolling hills, adorned with tea plantations that stretched as far as the eye could see, painted a surreal picture of natural beauty. We embarked on treks through the misty mountains, exploring hidden waterfalls and breathing in the crisp mountain air. The sight of vibrant flowers, endemic birds, and the aroma of freshly brewed tea made our Munnar experience truly unforgettable. No trip to Kerala would be complete without indulging in its delectable cuisine. We savored the diverse flavors of Kerala, from spicy fish curries to aromatic biryanis. Every meal was a gastronomic delight, and we eagerly tried local delicacies like appam, puttu, and the mouthwatering Malabar biryani. The culinary journey was a sensory explosion, leaving us craving for more with every bite. Our exploration continued to the cultural hub of Fort Kochi, where history seamlessly merges with the present. The narrow lanes lined with colonial-era buildings, the iconic Chinese fishing nets, and the aroma of freshly brewed coffee from quaint cafes created an atmosphere that was both nostalgic and charming. We attended a Kathakali performance, where the elaborate costumes and expressive movements of the dancers narrated captivating stories from Indian mythology. One of the most serene moments of our trip was spent on the beaches of Kovalam. The golden sands, the rhythmic sound of waves crashing against the shore, and the spectacular sunset created a sense of serenity and awe. We basked in the sun, indulged in water sports, and relished fresh coconut water while watching the sun dip below the horizon—a perfect end to our days of exploration. Additionally, we delved into the world of Ayurveda, the ancient Indian system of medicine, which Kerala is renowned for. We experienced rejuvenating Ayurvedic massages and therapies that revitalized our senses and provided a deep sense of relaxation. I explored the paradise named Kerala.



Srestha Gupta
VII F

A Not so Happily Ever After

"Oh, please grandma, will you tell me the real story of Cinderella?" cried 7-year-old Sofia. Now 70-year-old Cinderella smiled and said, "Of course my dear, I will but I am alerting you it is not at all what other people might say..." and the exhausted old lady began telling her story. "As you know I was born in a rich family but sadly my mother died shortly after I was born. My father remarried so that I may get a loving mother. A really caring mother the

lady was for me until my father died. She thought that I was liable for it so, she started to hate me. The rest of the story is the same but instead of a fairy godmother I had to make my own arrangements. But it wasn't 'happily ever after.' Cinderella paused for a while and again resumed her story. "The people did not like me at first because I used to work as servant. Once they even revolted against me. After such hard work the people understood me. After this was solved again challenges were surrounding me. As you know I am a believer of hard work so I always do my work myself. Your grandfather on the other hand was a lazy person and was never satisfied. Little did he know what trouble his laziness had got for him. The citizens were disturbed as taxes were raised and nothing was done to improve their worsening conditions. They all came together and rebelled. We had to escape and live our days in hiding...so, my dear the real meaning of 'happily ever after' is to find happiness in yourself, otherwise you will never find happiness.", and Cinderella finished her tale. Sofia promised her grandmother to always be conscientious and content, no matter what the conditions were.



Anvesha Pakhira
VII H

The Great Trail

So, this was the trail— miles and miles of it. A never-ending road of adventure. I had caught the gold fever, after they hit gold at Pike's Peak. There were thousands of prospectors like me. After the discovery, I packed my bags, said my goodbyes, and set out for Pike's Peak. I was among the thousands of prospectors who also had the gold fever. We were the "fifty niners", untrained, but learnt from the terrain.

I met Jack, whom I made friends with on my way to Cripple Creek, a boom town near Pike's Peak, and one of the major sources of gold in the country. He was older than me, much stronger and had a gun. We had the same intentions— mine for gold. The territory was a wild mix-up of the craziest bunch of people we ever met: engineers, outlaws, prospectors (like us), frontiersmen, explorers, and hunters.

The most common form of shelter for miners was the log cabin. In forested regions, logs were readily available and miners could build a reliable shelter in a short period of time. The typical miner's cabin was a small, crude structure and was made from the timber which grew so plentifully near the camps. So was ours. The bunks were built against one end of the cabin, and were placed one above the other. The vacant space beneath the lower bunk was often utilized as a storage for provisions. The mattresses often consisted of fir-boughs covered with several pairs of blankets. A dry-goods box, nailed to the wall, served as a cupboard, and was filled with cooking utensils or "traps." Near the fire-place, also an oven (which was an empty gasoline barrel) stood a crudely made table, on which were cluttered books, papers, and numerous small articles.

After we saw to our cabin, we went on prospecting. After putting up a sluice run in the Creek, flecks of gold started to appear— our dreams were coming true!

"Yes, there it is!" I exclaimed.

"We are rich!" said Jack.

"This is the fruit of our labour!"

So would the dreams of many other prospectors like us. It was an age of exploration, an age of gold. It would be a tough terrain, but it was worth it.



Aniket
Bhattacharyya
VII I

Scribble Doodle - English

The Ghost of the Himalayas

"The last man of Earth sat alone in his room. There was a loud knock on his door..." I read sitting in my dimly lit homestay room, absorbed in a book about ghosts. I suddenly heard strange noises coming from the hallway. At first, I thought it was just my imagination, but I could not shake the feeling that something was off. Then I heard the creaking of the stairs and the loose floorboards. Suddenly, someone knocked at my door. I wondered who it was since the only person staying in this homestay other than me was an old caretaker who had gone back home hours before. As I approached, the knocking became more frantic, almost desperate. With shaky hands, I slowly opened the door to find...no one. I was sure I heard someone walking away. I decided to investigate and went exploring the vegetated path of the Himalayan mountains. Though nothing was visible, I felt the presence of something following me. I wanted to turn back towards my homestay, but I was determined to catch whatever was haunting me. As I followed the ghostly sounds deeper into the forest, I was intimidated. The unknown entity moved effortlessly, while I stumbled over rocks and roots, gasping for air. After a few more minutes of struggling, I gave up and turned towards my homestay. As I walked back, I couldn't help but admire the stunning beauty of the forest mountain paths. The towering trees had branches full of leaves which weren't letting moonlight pass through, while the scent of pine and damp Earth filled the air. Even though it was peaceful, there was an eeriness to the silence which made me feel that I was in some kind of a horror movie. As I walked, I could not shake the feeling that something was stalking me, waiting for the right moment to attack. I tried to ignore it and convince myself that it was just my imagination, but I just could not. Finally, I made it back to the hotel and felt relieved as I stepped inside. Yet, even in the comfort of my room, I felt unsafe. In the middle of the night, I heard a loud shrill scream coming from the basement. I knew I had to investigate otherwise: these disturbing activities would continue. As I descended the damaged stairs, I felt eerie. The basement was dark and was cold as ice. And then, I saw it. A ghostly figure, with an empty face full of terror at the end of the hallway. I was petrified. I tried to run, but my legs wouldn't move. The ghostly figure started to move towards me at high speed. I could feel its icy breath on my face. I knew I was doomed to die. The ghostly figure was horrifying. It was tall and thin, with a tattered dress and long white hair. I closed my eyes and prayed for this terrifying scene to be over. Upon opening my eyes, I was surprised seeing that the ghost had harmlessly passed through my body. Without hesitation, I darted towards the basement door, took my belongings from my room and ran as far away as possible from the homestay, never daring to look back. The ghost was left there perplexed, providing me with the opportunity to escape. The terror of encountering it scarred my life forever.



Athena Chatterjee
VII J

The Last-Minute Battle

Tick-tack, tick-tack, a panic-stricken team of experts is engulfed by silence. One mistimed move and all would turn to dust. I meticulously continue but I must hurry, if not then, the consequences are obvious (devastating if you were not able to guess already). Lords have been made terribly busy with thousands of prayers. Time is oozing out and the line of death is crawling closer. Tick-tack, "almost accomplished", tick-tack, "little left", tick-, "Done!". The members, constricted quiet by anxiety, are flooded with relief and joy. I, the almighty saviour, am guided towards a well-earned television break. At the end of the day, I can peacefully say, "I have successfully completed my work on time. What more can I do? It could have been much worse." Oops! Did I mention I was talking about an assignment whose deadline (which I sometimes call "Line of Death") was 12 midnight. Very sorry if you had to suffer suspense. But now that you know, do not laugh my pain off. It is unbelievably difficult to complete some time-bound tasks. I am not joking! Let me explain:

Disclaimer : The unfortunate condition portrayed here is not applicable for the zooming jets and blazing cheetahs, who effortlessly complete all tasks in unbelievably, ridiculously short periods of time. Instead, it is the visualization of the weekly (or even daily) challenges of the snails of the rushing 21st century, who completely lack the ability to do any of these divine miracles without divine intervention.

Now, it all begins when our teachers entask us, specifically me, with a research work, chart, or sometimes even a model. The brilliant boys and glamorous girls who consider these activities as 'child's play', fail to understand that for their fellow child, it is more of a tedious battle than a mere play. What their narrow perspective fails to predict is that not everyone can naturally manage time as efficiently as they can. And even if I try to manage it by scrupulously setting timers, everyone thinks that I am autistic, in fact, my father even did. This lack of time sense destines me to start late as I often, to my extreme displeasure, carry forward my works. Voilà, the seed of the disaster has been planted, just the growth is left.

When I finally manage to start working on the thing, I inevitably have to enjoy the calm before the storm. I am a very detail-valuing person, if you have not guessed already. It is my thing. But this has predictably severe disadvantages. I have to battle against time! The most disturbing and dreadful process that I have to go through in every-single assignment, is the battle between my conscience and consciousness of time. For those who could not understand, basically, my heart wants to perfect things but my brain knows that time would not permit. This clash of bodily titans is, most probably, not as funny as it sounds. You should be thankful to God, if you care about me in the first place, as this might even cause depression (at least I think so but I have no scientific proof, which might/might not be necessary). This unparalleled torture continues for about an evening or, if God wants to punish me, for even days. Imagine the amount of pain! Panic and dissatisfaction seem to linger on forever. But as soon as the four to eight hours of war pass, everything gets back to its original pace, the calm slow,



Aishik Roy
VIII F

Scribble Doodle - English

Kolkata to Gangtok

There is a prevalent trend among the Bengalis to go to the mountains during the long summer holidays. Being a Bengali, my father decided to go on a family trip to Darjeeling. Preparations were going on, but just 1 week before our departure, the route changed from Darjeeling to Gangtok. Fortunately, our hotel that was booked in Darjeeling had a branch in Gangtok and so the route change was possible. So, finally we set



out on Padatik Express on 25th May. But little did we know, we were about to face multiple problems. Firstly, due to heavy rain, the railway wires collapsed near Dakshineswar and our journey was delayed by quite a while. We reached NJP at 10 AM instead of 6 AM. Anyway, we now started for Gangtok on road. On the way, I first saw few green mountains near Sevoke. Soon we crossed river Teesta and entered Rangpo which meant that we were in Sikkim. It took us 2 more hours from Rangpo to reach Gangtok. The hotel in which we halted was a unique one. It was named "The Bamboo Grove Retreat" and indeed the name did satisfy the actual hotel. We had decided to go the MG Marg that evening, but the rain gods did not want us to do so. But still we set out with raincoats and umbrellas. The rain stopped after a while and we were able to roam freely and bought few souvenirs. What I observed is that, in Gangtok, we should buy the woolen clothes and jackets and the price is comparatively low there. We returned to our hotel within 8PM as we had to start for Lachen next morning. Due to the rain, our boots were soaking wet. Luckily, we had an extra pair of chappals for my father and me and my mother had an extra pair of boots. Nonetheless, we set out for Lachen the next morning. On the way, we watched quite a few falls like the Seven Sisters,



Bangthang, Ban Jhakri but we were unfortunate as we were not able to see the Kanchenjunga due to the clouds. But the falls and its beauty satisfied us. Besides we halted at many other viewpoints whose scenic beauty was mesmerizing. Soon we reached Chungthang, from where the road divided, one to Lachen and the other to Lachung. That night it was around 2 degrees Celsius in Lachen and the hot cup of soup

in dinner was a cherry on the cake. The following morning, we started for Kala Patthar and Gurudongmar Lake. Now firstly, Kala Patthar seemed to be a dream for me. From my childhood, I had never touched snow and at Kala Patthar, my dream came true. But we definitely had to rent gumboots to be in the snow. We can call it, "Mini Switzerland". Now people might think that why is it called Kala Patthar because it has snow. I had the same question and our driver explained that the mountain was barren due to its great altitude and the color of the constituent rock was black. After



a wonderful halt at Kala Patthar, we again started for Gurudongmar. When we were about to reach the lake, I felt as if I was no longer in India. The red barren land reminded me of Arizona. And the lake itself was beyond imagination! At that great height, there was a depression in the earth crust, and there lied a lake whose beauty was unearthly. It was impossible to believe that the crystal, clear, unpolluted water of the lake remained in liquid state despite of a very

low temperature, as if it were defying Science. If heaven really exists, and humans want to visit it, they must watch the glorious Gurudongmar Lake. With sweet memories we left the place. I never thought that such an alluring place could exist in India. The lake's charming beauty had hypnotized all the visitors for sure. With all these thoughts, we reached Lachen, had lunch, and then sallied forth to Lachung. Lachung was a small town lying on a mount. The view of the town from faraway was picturesque. That night, we ate momo, a specialty of the region. A thing I observed was that the natives loved to have mixed pickle. The day after, we set forward to Yumthang valley. The valley was indeed beautiful, but Gurudongmar had earned all the other adjectives from my dictionary. The valley had ice-capped mountains on all four sides and the flower blossoms made it more unique. It also had a narrow river flowing with a variety of rocks on its bank. I collected few. The most unique ones were a gneiss and another rock which was orange on the outside and transparent in the inside. The following day, we visited the Gangtok flower museum and Gangtok ropeway on foot. I believe that we should always visit places on foot just like Feluda always did. In the afternoon, we left Gangtok for NJP with longing memories. That night, we boarded our train back to Sealdah and the day after we reached home.

Very few people have been on such an eventful trip and I am very proud to experience it. I hope me and my family will soon be able to be on a trip again.



Avirup Chowdhury
VIII F

Scribble Doodle - English

A Tour To Kashmir

During the summer vacation, Priya and Shanaya planned for a trip to Kashmir. They thought of not going alone and took Rishita, Mishika and also Rahul with them.

On 15th of march, they boarded the train and on 17th of march they arrived at Srinagar station. They thought of staying at the Dal Lake for that night and move towards their destination from next day.

When they moved to the house boat they were just astonished by seeing the beauty of Kashmir (the heaven of earth). Mishika exclaimed "Kashmir really look like Heaven" Shanaya told "Really!"



Next day on 18th of March they took a tour of URI and Gurez valley, on 19th of march they took a tour of Gulmarg and Son Marg and on 20th of march in Aru valley. While going to Aru valley they had a bad experience.

As they were new to Kashmir, they took the help of Google map, with the help of Google map they were moving toward Aru valley. After few hours Priya got a little

scared and told "what type of route is this? There is no other car except ours, and both sides are surrounded with dense forest". Rahul told to Priya "Don't be scared, the route is shown by Google map, we are in the correct route only 1.5 km is left for us to reach to the Pulwama Highway which will directly take us to Aru valley". Priya told "Okay, you might be correct". After 5 to 7 minutes, they were stopped by a fence and suddenly a voice came "Kaun Kaun!" everybody got scared, but Rahul was a little brave one and moved out of the car and saw a man standing with gun pointing towards them. Rahul understood that he was none but our Indian Army. Rahul told "Sir, we are tourists" and he showed their identity prove. The army man told "this route will not be opened before 7am, this is only the place where the terrorist took shelter before the Pulwama attack". Rahul told "So what should we do?" the army man told "you again go back and after approximately 3km you will find our army man and he will show you the route, and yes don't even try to stop the car if anybody tries also". Mishika, Shanaya and all other got scared and the started chanting Hanuman Chalisa. Being afraid they ultimately arrive at Aru Valley at around 1am. Forgetting the incident of Aru valley everybody again started to enjoy the nature.

On 22nd of march they started their tour for Naranag after staying at Aru valley for two days. After reaching at Naranag they were not getting any type of hotel to stay, while they were searching for a hotel a hotel manager told "you people can take a look for that bungalow, people stay

which were not closing properly they used sofa, almira, table, chair etc. to close them properly. The five friends slept together and the whole night they were not able to close their eyes and where awoken the whole the night.

In the morning, instead of 8am they left the house at 7am and went to the Srinagar station and sat there for an hour waiting for the train to arrive. Rishita told "Friends, what has happened has happened. Forget the moment and recall the scenery and beauty of Kashmir". Their train arrived at 8:02 am and they moved towards our home recalling the beauty of Kashmir.



Jagyosenee Paul
VIII E

The Spear Of Whispering Serpent

During the 90's, there was a reporter named James Maddock who was smart and brave. He used to solve mysteries and mysteries with a twist which seems impossible for the police and detectives. That is why, if any mysterious case remains unsolved, Maddock was the first person to be approached by the police. This time too Maddock received an interesting case. It was evening and the New York City shined with lights. Maddock, in his room was reading newspaper about his previous case. Then suddenly the phone rang. He picked up the phone as usual and realized it is his two detective friends, Thomas and John. They are the most famous, cunning, and brave detectives known in New York. One of the detectives said "It is us, Thomas and John. We want to talk to you about an important case. He invited the two detectives to his house. Thomas and John both went to Maddock's house. At 8'o clock in the evening, both the detectives were served with two cups of tea. The two detectives gave a letter to Maddock. Thomas said it was from a rich lady. John said she lives in Neon Road, 45th street, villa no 23 in the outskirts of Sydney, Australia. He said only the address is given. Maddock opened the letter and read it. The main thing addressed in this letter is that the lady had an ancient spear which was one of her ancestors, kept in her library. The spear was well protected and secured but two days before the spear was somehow stolen and the most interesting thing is the alarm did not ring. Well, Maddock thought maybe he should once pay a visit to the lady. The detectives said "We will also take on the lead with you". Next day during their journey to the airport, someone followed their taxi. Then they decided to book the tickets to Sydney. At 2 p.m., they boarded their flight. After 2 hours they landed in Sydney Kingsford Smith airport. When they were close to the exit, someone pushed Thomas from the front and ran off. Luckily the detective didn't fall. Then Maddock and John saw something in Thomas's hand. It was a chit. Maddock took that chit from Thomas and read it. It was a warning "Return or the Whispering Serpent will Come!". The trio then thought "Who is the Whispering Serpent?". Outside a car was waiting to pick them up. The driver greeted them and drove straight to the outskirts of Sydney. A black car was following them and took speed and tried to overtake them when they reached Neon Road. After a 1-hour drive, they finally reached the bungalow. It was massive. They were greeted

Scribble Doodle - English

by the rich lady herself. She introduced herself as Madison Mill and welcomed them to her bungalow. The detectives were served with drinks. There they discussed about the case. Maddock asked the rich lady, what had happened during the night the spear was stolen. She said that night it was storming heavily and raining endlessly. She was in her bedroom, sleeping. Then suddenly, she heard a sound of something breaking down. She took a torch and started to look around. After checking all the rooms upstairs and downstairs, she went to the library. There she switched on the light and saw that someone stole the spear from the case. The most shocking thing for her is that even if the glass was broken, it did not trigger the alarm.

Maddock asked if the alarm was turned off or not. She said that the alarm is always turned on. While Maddock was talking to Madison, the detectives were chilling in a bar. Then suddenly a noise came from downstairs. All of them in the house heard it. As soon as Maddock heard the sound, he rushed to the library. The library was locked. Maddock came and opened the door. He realized that whatever she was talking about, this case was fake. This was all an unplanned situation. He also started worrying about the detectives outside. The detectives chilling in the bar did not know what was their fate. Thomas was beaten up until he became unconscious and John was just shot by the rich lady. Maddock heard about the gun shots. After looking for sometime, he saw an inscription on the case "Touch the spear you will be fine, touch it again and you will die". Then Maddock thought of touching the spear. As soon as he touched the spear, a gateway opened. From the gateway a lot of snakes were coming outside. Maddock tried to keep him calm and figure out a way to get rid of these snakes. Then he checked his pocket. A bottle of alcohol was in there. Maddock got a brilliant idea. He took his coat off and poured all the alcohol in it. There was a magnifying glass on the table. He tried to take the magnifying glass and reflected the sunlight on his coat. After sometime it caught fire and the snakes started to run here and there. As the snakes were distracted, Maddock rushed towards the door, but his hand touched the spear.

A rumbling started in the house. A secret passage leading downstairs opened up. Meanwhile upstairs, Madison Mill went to her bedroom. There she removed a cover kept on the floor. There, was a trapdoor made of metal. She opened it and went inside. The detectives were kept in the living room with their hands tied and John was bleeding badly. Maddock went downstairs through the passage. He was also carrying a small flashlight. He finally reached the floor. There was no light. Madison Mill turned the generator of the trapdoor on. It turned on all the lights inside. As soon as the lights were turned on a large gate was revealed in front. Madison then went to a table for a walkie talkie and ordered to open the door. The lights on the room of Maddock also turned on.

Maddock was wonderstruck at what he saw. The room was filled with priceless arts and jewelleryes. Jewelleryes stolen from shops and banks were stored in here. He understood that Madame Madison Mill is a robber who became rich by stealing and selling all priceless jewels and artefacts. Then Maddock heard a whispering sound and saw some snakes coming downstairs. It

seemed someone is whispering to the snakes and calling them here. There Madison Mill entered the room. The room was filled with computers. There she sat at a chair and started monitoring the library. Then he saw a lever. He tried to pull the lever but it was very heavy. Suddenly a shadow passed by but Maddock was busy in pulling the lever. Then suddenly a skeleton wearing some gold ornaments and a hat on its head came in light and roared. Then suddenly he started chasing Maddock. Maddock left the lever and started running immediately. While running, Maddock noticed that a gold bracelet fell off his arm.

As soon as Maddock saw it, he ran towards the bracelet as fast as he could and dived at it. To buy himself some time, he started running upwards towards the library. Maddock knew that

there was a red carpet in the library. In the library, Maddock ran straight towards one end of the carpet and waited for that skeleton to step on it. As soon as the skeleton kept its feet, Maddock pulled the carpet so hard that the skeleton fell on its back. After pushing the lever for some time, the lever went downwards and a new passage opened. Maddock saw it was leading downwards. But Maddock had no choice. So Maddock didn't think twice and jumped. The skeleton too picked his trail and jumped. After falling for some distance, he found himself in a control room. But Maddock also saw Madison Mill with a gun pointing towards him. Mill said "One step and I will shoot". After sometime the skeleton also fell into the room. Madison got distracted by seeing the skeleton. By seeing this chance, Maddock threw the gold bracelet towards Madison and the gun fell



Scribble Doodle - English

from her. Then he took the gun and pointed it towards her. Madison had no choice but to listen to Maddock. Maddock said to turn on the communications and call the police right then. She did what Maddock asked and Maddock sent the help message to them. Police said they will reach soon. After this, some snakes started gathering near the skeleton. It was like those snakes were guarding it. The skeleton was ordering the snakes to bite and poison them to finish both. Now Maddock and Madison had to run for their lives and survive until the police came. So, they decided to run towards the trapdoor. While running, Mill was ordering to close all the gates to stop the skeleton but the gates were closing slowly and the skeleton easily slipped through them. They got to the trapdoor. They opened the trapdoor quickly and climbed up to the room. Then Maddock asked Mill where the two detectives were. She said they were kept in the cellar downstairs. Maddock told Mill to hide under her bed and marched to the cellar. At that moment, the skeleton came up and all the snakes nearby were entering the villa. Maddock had just gone to the caller. Then Maddock opened the knots tied to the hands of the detectives. He also used John's coat to cover the wound. John had really lost a lot of blood. Mill was hiding under a bed. Suddenly Mill screamed. When he opened the bed room door, he saw that the skeleton was strangling Madison and was laughing with pleasure. Maddock quickly made a sound and turned its attention to him. In the meantime, Thomas gained consciousness. The first thing he saw after waking up was that the lights had gone off and they were in a cellar and its doors are opened. He also saw John lying down on a heap of ash. He quickly took John on his shoulder and went upstairs. Upstairs, he saw Maddock was running from a living skeleton. Then Maddock picked up the pistol and shot at its ribs. It went piercing its ribs to the backbone. Soon all the body parts of the skeleton broke down and fell off. Then everything was calm. All the snakes outside were leaving the area. Then both the detectives and Maddock came outside the house. The police received them and laid John in an ambulance. Thomas said "I will go with John. You handle the rest of the situation over here". The police asked Maddock "What happened?". Maddock told what had happened from the beginning and showed all the proofs and requested to arrest Madison Mill who wanted to kill Maddock so that she can steal more priceless objects without any trouble. The police listened to him and arrested Mill. Then after two days Maddock returned to New York at his home. While on his way, he also bought a newspaper for the evening. In the evening he sat with the newspaper and read about the villa incident. The news was headlined as the "The eerie Bungalow". Some people quoted it as "The Mysterious Bungalow". Some say it's a curse given by the Whispering Serpent and some also mentioned that the spear was kept in the International Museum of Sydney. But one night, all the guards went to sleep at once and the spear disappeared. The question remain what those Whispering Serpents were? Killer or Punisher?. That would remain a mystery.



Sahnik Dutta
VIII F

Childhood Dream

Where there is a will, there is a way, they say. But I did not believe in it till today. I used to think you can't always find a solution to the problem if you have the desire and the dedication to fulfil it. But what happened in the past few days made me believe the saying "Where there is a will, there is a way".

I wanted to be an actor since childhood. I was always fascinated by how people can act the way they are not. I had joined drama club in school and participated in social events. But the day my parents and my grandparents told me they wanted me to be a doctor and had already planned a lot about my future as a doctor, I found myself in a dilemma. I was confused whether I should follow my dreams, or I should fulfil my family's wish by making them proud. And eventually I had decided to pursue my studies to become a doctor. After I gave up on my dreams, I never thought I would ever be able to appear on television as an actor.

But my view of life changed ever since I talked to my best friend about this. I told her everything and that I wish I could do both instead of giving up on one wish. She told me to give my audition for several shows and then I may succeed. But I refused it, I did not know how my family and relatives and others will react to this. I was seriously thinking about her advice last week and that's when she called me to tell me that the auditions for a latest show was starting after a few days and she wanted me to give my audition.

I finally made my mind. I decided to give my audition for the show. I decided to not give up and work hard to fulfil my dreams, the dreams I had since childhood. And today I received an e-mail saying I am selected for the role I had auditioned for. I feel proud of myself to not give up and work hard for myself and my family. I believe where there is a will, there is a way.



Devisi Ghosh
VIII F

Why is there a bridge ?

A group of 6 was planning on collecting information about the forest for a research project. They planned on collecting information about the wildlife found in the forest, the atmosphere, the water, and the sounds we could hear.

They set forth in the morning. Rachel, the oldest of the group, was very confident for this research project. She had hopes that the group would collect splendid information. Danny on the other hand, was scared that they would get lost in the dense forest with hundreds, if not millions of wild animals having their stomach's empty just to devour them. Rachel kept the group positive.

Throughout the entire day, they collected unique information. Uma collected information about a new flower she never saw in her entire life. Danny found a unique species of a crocodile. The team was shocked he was able to get information about an animal. The rest also found unique information except Xyril. She was one of the youngest members, but not the youngest. The truth was, she found the forest's uniqueness quite known. She was a smart teen and her father was a

Scribble Doodle - English

forest officer so he knew about nature a lot and would take Xyril to the forest for sightseeing. So, whatever the team collected, it was new to them but not to her.

It was getting late, the team was lost. Danny's fear became true. They were trying to be strong. Rachel decided they should find shelter if possible. After walking for a while, they found a lot of twigs and branches lying on the forest bed. Peter had 3 huge blankets so using that, they made a tent for the team. (Time skip) It was late in the night. Xyril woke up to the sound of running water. She went outside to check. She heard it from a distance. Following the sound, she reached towards an abandoned bridge? Xyril could not believe it! She had been to the deepest parts of the forest and never found this abandoned bridge. She decided to go near it. It was so strange. Xyril started to feel colder. She felt someone behind her, looking into her soul. She turned around and found no one. Not even a spirit or ghost or animal... Why?

She inspects the bridge and estimates that this bridge is about 6000 years old. That's when bridges were invented! It's impossible, a bridge being that old lying in the forest? Xyril wanted to be brave and decided to go past the bridge. What if she finds something interesting? Xyril takes a step... The bridge is still sturdy somehow. She looks to the other side of the bridge as the length of it was not too long. Darkness, it was all she could find. She went forward and her foot hit something... Xyril looked down to find... A DEAD BODY? Xyril was beyond horrified. She ran from there. Guess what, her team was not there anymore. They were nowhere! Xyril started to panic and fainted from fear.

The next morning, Xyril woke up with the sun's light falling on her face. An old lady found her there and started asking if she was okay. Xyril said she was okay but then narrated the events of the previous night. The old lady said that she walks across this bridge everyday and there's no dead body or anything... She thanked the lady for waking her up and went to inspect the bridge. No dead body in sight... She also found her team there again! She rushed to the tents.

The team woke up after a while and they all ate whatever they had in their bags. Suddenly, they heard noises. Everybody stood up and they were ready to tackle the spirit, ghost animal or whatever it was. But it was none of those, it was Xyril's father! He rescued the entire group and gave them proper food. Xyril hugged her father tight.

That was one adventure! Xyril is back home and prints the pictures they took there. Xyril thinks of something... Why did she feel cold back then when it wasn't even too cold... She looks at the pictures. She spots something. She was lying on the bridge and the body she saw was smiling at her creepily. It was posing and someone took a picture... It wasn't the body or Xyril...



Snigdha
Vishwakarma
VIII H

Managing Stress Together

Exam stress can frequently cause us to feel a variety of emotions, including desperation. Stress levels soar and the worry of failing to satisfy our parents grows as exam season draws near. The overwhelming amount of material to study, the worry about disappointing our parents, and the fierce competition causes many students like us to feel stressed.

The relationship between ourselves and our parents may suffer because of this pressure. With the greatest of intentions, parents may unintentionally increase our stress by having high expectations for their own children or by constantly pressuring them to perform above average.

These demands may make us feel inadequate, which will feed our anxiety and despair.

Parents and students must have important conversations during this time. Clear communication may close gaps between the child and parent. Parents must help their children emotionally as well as academically. Parents should prioritize their child's mental health, providing assurance and understanding, rather than concentrating only on academic performance.

In contrast, we as students should feel free to talk to our parents about how we are feeling. Parents can better understand the emotional toll tests might take by hearing about their worries and anxiety. It's important to seek some precious family time together to avoid misunderstandings during these troubled times. It essential for parents to keep in mind that success is not exclusively determined by test results during this trying time.

Learning, growth, and wellbeing by parents should be the goals of the educational journey.



Samyraj Dutta
IX A

Shaligram

There was a time when Pakistan was very well a part of India. Centuries ago, it was a time where dacoits were a quite a lot in number and used to exploit the common man. Manju Ahuja, a resident of Khairpur (A city in the Sindh Province) was an ardent devotee of Lord Krishna. He used to wear a stone called "Shaligram" as a locket around his neck. A Shaligram is a stone of great reverence for all the followers of lord Krishna. One fine day, Manju had to leave for Karachi to visit his ailing uncle. He decided to leave early in the morning as he was scared of the dacoits having heard of their increasing notoriety. Due to sheer bad luck, poor Manju's train was late and by the time he made his way towards his uncle's village in Karachi it was already twilight. Manju felt the lump in his throat throb painfully, he heard a strange noise behind the bushes. He started to sweat profusely but he decided to move on, with every step he took, he felt his palpitations get more and more intense. He started praying to Krishna and clutched the Shaligram tightly. HIS WORST FEAR CAME TRUE, three stocky men armed with sticks jumped in front of Manju. Manju felt faint, it was so dark by now that he couldn't make out their faces. "YOU! HAND US WHATEVER YOU HAVE OR ELSE BE READY TO FACE THE CONSEQUENCES" snarled one of the men. Manju would not budge and he clutched the Shaligram even more tightly. "I have nothing on me! Please let me go" pleaded Manju but in a flick one of the men struck a sharp blow on Manju's forehead, and he fell unconscious. Manju felt a painful boil throb in his forehead, he felt extremely weak. He squinted and saw that he was lying on a cozy and warm hospital bed. That was when it hit him, about what had happened last night. He heaved a sigh of relief and felt the locket in his chest. That is when he realized that the Shaligram stone was missing. He screamed calling upon a crowd of nurses, he asked them about the stone. One of the nurses said that a good Samaritan found him lying limp smack in the middle of the road but strangely he found blood oozing out from your chest but he saw that your head was black and blue. Thankfully, he brought him to the hospital and they were able to aid to his wounds. Strangely, they found that the blood was oozing out of a crack made in his Shaligram stone. Tears welled up in Manju's eyes, he found himself hugging the stone tight and crying unconditionally. It was then that he realized that it was entirely due to GOD'S GRACE that he did not incur severe injuries.

Moral: If you believe and truly love the almighty, He will shield you from all evils.



Shinjini Sarkar
IX B

Scribble Doodle - English

A travel story of Visit to Jonha and Sita Falls - Ranchi, Jharkhand

Embarking on a journey to explore the pristine beauty of nature with my parents is an experience I will forever treasure. On September 30, 2023, we set out on an enchanting adventure to Jonha Falls in Ranchi, and I am delighted to share the story of our memorable trip in our school magazine.

As the first rays of the sun pierced through our curtains, my excitement knew no bounds. My parents and I had been eagerly anticipating this trip for weeks. We packed our essentials and boarded the train at 9:30 pm from Howrah for Ranchi Junction. Next morning, we got down and booked a vehicle for the day long sightseeing.

The journey was nothing short of captivating. The winding roads led us through dense forests, revealing the untamed beauty of Jharkhand. The lush greenery, punctuated by colourful wildflowers, made our drive both refreshing and invigorating. Upon arriving at Jonha Falls, we were greeted by the harmonious symphony of nature. The air was filled with the scent of earth and fresh water, and the melodious chirping of birds serenaded us as we made our way towards the falls.

As we approached the falls, the sound of gushing water grew louder, heightening our anticipation. The first glimpse of Jonha Falls left us spellbound. The water cascaded down from a height of over 55 meters, creating a magnificent curtain of mist that seemed to touch the heavens. The vibrant foliage surrounding the falls contrasted beautifully with the glistening waters.

Eager to get closer, we followed the well-marked path leading to the base of the falls. The trek was an adventure, with the dense forest canopy providing shade from the sun's rays. Upon reaching the bottom, we felt the cool, refreshing spray of the falls on our faces. It was a moment of pure joy and exhilaration.

After that we headed towards the enchanting Sita Falls, a hidden gem of tranquility. As I stood by the cascading waters, the lush green surroundings and the soothing sound of nature's symphony embraced my soul. This visit was a serene escape, a reminder of the untouched beauty that our world still holds.

As the day transitioned to evening, we savored lunch in a small local food outlet. The simple pleasure of sharing a meal surrounded by the beauty of nature and the company of loved ones is a memory I will cherish forever.

Here are some glimpses of my visit



Ethana Koley
II C

Scribble Doodle - English

The Saga of An Indomitable Disciple

Time beheld the saga...

It was noon, a sound "thuk,thuk" was heard continuously. A man was sitting in a dim cave, covered with nature. All his attention was to create that beautiful structure, it felt like the world did not exist to him. A ray of sunshine filled a part of the room and it was seen that the statue was of an old man.

It was early morning; the sun had risen and the birds merrily chirped. It was peaceful, the white meadows filled the surroundings. A dark-complexioned boy with torn clothes but high hopes moved forward to the old hut that could be seen from afar. The boy with broad shoulders and dark complexion as that of a panther and his eyes were lost searching for an able guru. This boy was no other than Ekalavya, the adopted son of the Nishida clan.

The Hut was old yet beautifully adorned with nature. Inside it lived two groups of boys who came to learn, Pandavas and Kauravas. This was a gurukul. The boy saw a man coming out from the hut the boy felt as if the person was unique, different from others. The wind swooshed from behind, it appeared as if the winds whispered in his ear "Yes, he is the one. He is your guru." He was perplexed to see his guru just as he had imagined, he had a pale yet knowledgeable face. His hands and neck adorned with simple rudraksh. A white cloth was draped over his body. He was Dronacharya, the great teacher who had been teaching students for a very long time.

As Ekalavya moved forward, he asked himself "Will he be able to see the man? Where was he?" He searched for Dronacharya who taught great warriors as told in stories..Without Dronacharya his purpose of coming here would be meaningless he thought. Ekalavya's aim was big, he wanted the name of the Nishada clan to be spread everywhere and he knew Dronacharya had a big heart as he had become a warrior and not a mere Brahmin unlike his father. The boy walked step by step his feet weary after a long walk. The dust embraced his feet by which it was understood that he walked a long path and struggled to reach where he was.

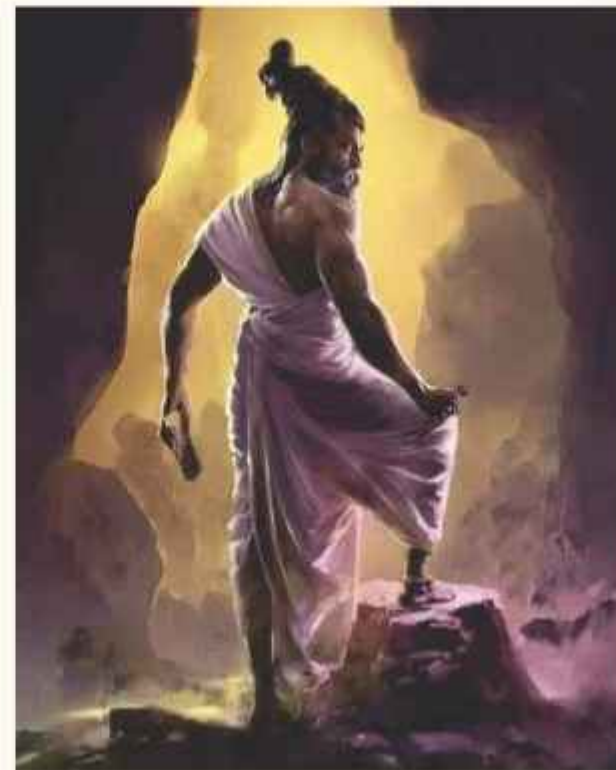
He moved forward to where the royal princes were being taught. "Pranam gurudev, I am Ekalavya," said Ekalavya. "I have come a long way, and have heard great stories about you. Could you kindly take me as your disciple?" Asked Ekalavya staring at Dronacharya. Dronacharya took a glance at Ekalavya and muttered "Yes kid. I am here to share knowledge to princes like that of Hastinapur. Which king's son are you?" "Nishada clan sir, I'm the son of Hirandhanu." Replied Ekalavya. "Sorry son. But you have no place here." Said Dronacharya in a gruff voice. Ekalavya's heart shattered into a million pieces. His high hopes, dreams all were destroyed. The person who he worshipped, the person who he thought of his guru was rejecting him just because of a mere cast. Yet he did not back off, he asked again and again until he got an appropriate answer. And finally, Dronacharya said "If you have faith in me, you can teach yourself" he said without giving any thought. His hope returned he felt that there had been a ray of sunshine that was leading him to paradise.

And so, the valiant hero's life started. For some time, he did not know what he would do. The words "What would I do?" Echoed his mind.

It felt as if lightning had struck him. No word was entering into his ear, it felt like the

earth beneath him slipped. Was it a conspiracy of the entire world? He dragged his weary, rejected body to he did not know where. The words "You have no place here" kept ringing into his ear. It was seen from afar the sun was slowly fading away just as his hopes and dreams were.

A long time passed by...it was a joyous day, the students were happy, and it felt like the birds were also chirping as if they were happy to see the prince's practicing archery. Dronacharya was seen not in his usual attire but in his saffron with golden border cloth. The princes were all in a hustle bustle they were packing their arms and preparing their chariots to go to the forest. Some students were pulling the ropes of the chariots with all their force but unable to and some watched them from afar and laughed. Some students sang merrily, some sharpened their swords, some brought ayurvedic medicines in case anyone was hurt. Arjuna with a proud smile touched the feet of his guru and Dronacharya gave his heartfelt blessings, a slight smile on his face. The princes all gathered as Dronacharya taught them bit by bit in a lonely forest. "There are some wild boar's surrounding the forest, you can take help of the arms, dogs, chariots anything you wish. But the person who by the end of the day brings to me the biggest boar will get the best piece of meat today." said Dronacharya. And so, the princes started searching for arms, some took chariots, others walked. And so, they started just as their guru had instructed them to do.



Everyone separated. They all went in different directions. A dog from their group got detached and started moving towards a cave. Arjuna the sharpest of all knew that the dog would find the boar and followed him. The dog started barking uncontrollably and started moving forward to the cave near him. Arjun wanted to move forward as his curiosity started eating him but something stopped him from moving forward. Suddenly the barking stopped. There was an ire silence. Arjuna became cautious. What had happened? Arjuna was dumbfounded. Only the sound "swoosh" could be heard piercing through the air. Experienced Arjuna's ear

Scribble Doodle - English

understood what sound this was. But he did not let himself believe it. "Arrows? So fast? Is it even humanly possible?" Said Arjuna to himself - whoever it was he or she was better than him, he understood. The sound of arrows, all felt as if they were blessed by the gods.

The dog after some time came out and his mouth was sealed. Arjuna was starstruck, whoever had done it was obviously a better archer than him. He could not help but praise the person in his mind. It was perfectly stitched with arrows like a divine tailor did it with arrows instead of thread. He slowly went inside as his footsteps echoed. He saw the man with matted hair, dark complexion, and broad shoulders. "Who are you?" Asked Arjuna. The man shot arrows without even looking at Arjuna. "Who are you?" Repeated Arjuna again, the boy slightly looked at Arjuna his eyes like a lotus and said "I am Ekalavya, Dronacharya's disciple." Replied Ekalavya. Drona's disciple? But Dronacharya had promised Arjuna that Arjuna was the best disciple and Ekalavya was better. Dronacharya could not find Arjuna for a very long time and came looking for him in the forest, he asked his students and discovered where he last went and went inside the cave. The cave was dim, not well decorated and was filled with hay. Dronacharya observed that there was a marble statue of himself and recognized the boy in front of him. "Gurudev! You finally came! Look how my arrows pierce the wind!"

Dronacharya was furious, but he held her anger and he asked where Ekalavya had learnt such archery. Ekalavya respectfully replied "You sir, you don't know but I have been worshipping your marble statue and learning archery. Just as you had advised."

Dronacharya a man who is true to his words even if his Dharma is violated looked at Arjuna and remembered the promise.

"You must pay me a fee for what you've learnt." Said Dronacharya after a minute of silence.

"Your wish is my command sir." Replied determinate Ekalavya.

Dronacharya's face lit with a mischievous smile. "Anything?" He thought. After some time, he said his voice was as cold as ice. "The thumb of your right hand, I want it as guru dakshina."

There was silence for some time. Ekalavya was taken aback. Others could not believe what their guru had instructed him to do. But no matter what others said, without hesitating Ekalavya cut off his right thumb. His bloody thumb tossed and turned and landed at the feet of Dronacharya a gush of blood escaping his body. Nobody could believe what had just happened, Dronacharya had never seen such a determined student. He felt guilty. What had he done? Did he just end the life of a determined, able, student?

A few years later, A war was declared, the war which would be remembered by future generations. There was bloodshed everywhere, people were fighting for their lives and what a massacre it was!

There, A man was riding on a white horse, his face as bright as the sun, his eyes as determined as ever. His complexion as that of a panther. His arrows pierce through the wind. But what has happened to the hand of such a valiant hero? It was seen that the thumb of his right hand was chopped off.



Divisha Mukherjee
VIII A

Circus Of Life

"Come on girls we are going to be late" Rhea the oldest screamed at her two younger sisters who were busy getting their shoes. "Give us a minute," exclaimed the middle sister Lila whispered to Sadey "Did you get her gift?" Sadey replied, "Yeah I already have it in my bag". As they returned to the hall Rhea said "Gosh you two got us so late if we lose the bus, it's all your fault, you guys asked me to go to the fare and you yourselves are late uh!". Both the sisters replied sarcastically "Come on MOM we are going to be LATE" With that they ran out of the house laughing. Rhea smiled at their cuteness and ran behind them.

Rhea, Lila, and Sadey were the daughters of two kind-hearted and loving parents, Mr. and Mrs. Kane. The family was living a happy life but one accident stole the parents of these three sisters. Since then, Rhea has always taken care of her two younger sisters and has worked hard to earn their living neglecting hers. The younger sisters grew up and got a stable life so they decided to take their sister for a treat to a new fair quite far from where they lived, they got to know about it from a new friend named Anne, who gave off kind of a weird aura according to the sisters. As the sister's arrived at the fair and were delighted Sadey screamed "Wow! This place is so good I love it!"

All of them were overjoyed and started going to enjoy a few games. The young girls won a few gifts for their elder sister. Rhea was confused to receive such gifts won by her sisters she did not know what was going around.

Sadey suddenly yelled "Sis look! There is a circus over there can we go please" Rhea replied "Sure why not let's go", the sisters went in happily not knowing that it was a big mistake. As they stepped in, they were suddenly welcomed by an amazing interior which quite natural and lively and matched the sisters' tastes unknowingly. They asked whether the show would start soon or not, suddenly a creepy woman came in with slightly scary makeup. Lila whispered "I think we should get out of here". The woman yelled enthusiastically "Why do you want to leave Moon you have just arrived" Lila was shocked to hear the name he called her "How do you know this n-name of mine only my p-parents called me b-b-by it".

The mysterious woman chuckled and said, "If you give this show some time I will tell you how". The sisters sat down and listened to him, he said "Okay So Moon sorry I meant Lila, I hope your peanut allergy has got better, oh and Sadey the Sailer have you got that HRV SHIP 234 you wanted you loved it a lot, RHEA or should I say Raven oh my god have you got that family Barbie set you so obsessed with families that you stole mine". Sweat started running down Rhea's face as she screamed, "What are you talking about you bewitched girl have you lost your mind lets go, sisters, we are just wasting our time". But the sisters stopped her Lila said "What is she talking about and how in the world you know the things which were only known to our family".

The mysterious woman laughed bitterly "You remember when your family moved to this city, there was a little girl who was abused by her parents and wished for a perfect family, so that girl used to play with you all and she was really close to you Rhea wasn't she, but soon that friendship turned to jealousy later rage in that rage she got so blind that she attacked Rhea and was sent to juvenile detention but a few months later she broke t from there and rushed straight to your house and failed the breaks of the their car after knowing they were going for a drive. The parents lost their lives (a tear dropped from the woman's eye) the sisters were heavily injured and the elder sister survived with light injuries as she had flown out of the car but who knew this was not it? Anne had replaced herself with Rhea and as the scene was witnessed by the poor younger

Scribble Doodle - English

sisters' she hit their head thinking if they died, they would die together as a family a family she always wished for but the sisters lost their memories".

Rhea stumbled and fell back as she was unable to answer her so-called sisters' question and witnessed the fact that the truth she buried with so many lies was brought up again by some woman who knew everything about them she screamed "Yes I did that all of that and I am ANNE, not Rhea I know I was a little selfish but don't I deserve a family too don't I deserve some happiness" Rhea replied angrily "Who said you don't deserve it you did but it was far away from you and it was your job to look for it works hard for it but no! you decided to snatch it from others you deceived my sisters all these years killed my parents and me you deserve the worst for ruining our family" with that a knife appeared out of nowhere and Anne's throat was sliced. Rhea said "I am sorry sisters for not coming any sooner I was trapped here as this is where she buried me dig this place up and prove her crime I love you both a lot bye".



Rishita Roy
IX G

A day on an Operational Submarine of Indian Navy

Visakhapatnam, also known as Vizag, often called "The Jewel of the East Coast," is a coastal city nestled along the eastern coast of India. With its stunning beaches and a bustling Naval Base, the Eastern Naval Command, it was the ideal place to embark on a voyage beneath the sea. My father had been a submariner for over a decade, and his passion for the deep, mysterious ocean had always fascinated me. He had promised to take me on an extraordinary adventure - visit to an operational submarine.



I had the rare privilege of seeing a real submarine.

Although I'd visited INS Kursura, a decommissioned submarine that now serves as a submarine museum, proud of the history it represented and the legacy of the Indian Navy. The submarine stood tall, its grey hull glistening in the morning light, and a sense of adventure washed over me. It developed a strong keenness to see the operational submarine up close, let alone been inside one.

The day has come when the sun began its ascent over the pristine waters of the Bay of Bengal, I found myself wide awake, filled with anticipation and excitement. It was a day I had been looking forward to for weeks, a day I would never forget. As we made our way to the naval base, I could not help but feel a mix of awe and nervousness. The submarine was an imposing sight - its metallic hull, perched on the jetty. As we descended the narrow ladder into the vessel it seemed like a massive metal leviathan, patiently awaiting its crew to descend into the depths. I was greeted

by a sensory overload of mechanical sounds, metallic smells. Once on board, the dimly lit interior of the submarine revealed an intricate network of cramped passageways and compartments. It was a world unlike any I had ever known. My father, having spent years in such confined spaces, seemed perfectly at ease. I followed my father through the narrow corridors, trying not to bump into the crew members, who expertly navigated the tight space. My father explaining the various sections, introduced me to some of his colleagues, who greeted me with warm smiles, putting me at ease.

My father showed me the control room, where the crew operated the submarine's various systems. It was a fascinating sight with its banks of instruments, array of dials, switches and glowing screens. The officers explained the intricacies of the vessel, how crucial every instrument was for the safety including its propulsion systems, navigation, and communication equipment. As they spoke, I marveled at their expertise and the sense of duty that they all shared.

He also described the camaraderie among the crew, emphasizing how their trust and teamwork were the keys to their survival during missions. The isolation and silence of the submarine's interior created a unique bond between crew members. They shared stories, dreams, and, most importantly, an unforgettable adventure that strengthened their soul connection.

I couldn't help but feel a sense of gratitude and wonder. This visit had been a glimpse into my father's life, his dedication to duty, and the extraordinary experiences that come with serving in the Indian Navy. I was left with a profound appreciation for the courage and commitment of submariners who traverse the depths of the sea.

Our return to home marked the end of my remarkable day at operational submarine. It looked like I would cherish forever. It was a day in the submarine, it's a day of gaining experience and the most importantly, a day spent with the real heroes. I had a newfound respect for this service and the sacrifices they made to ensure the safety and security of our nation. I came back at the submarine, a familiar sight, and knew that this experience was one I would cherish forever. It was a day in the submarine, it's a day of gaining experience and the most importantly, a day spent with the real heroes. I had a newfound respect for this service and the sacrifices they made to ensure the safety and security of our nation.



Sahishnu Maji
IX B

Scribble Doodle - English

The Prey Was Still

It was a tough day. The exhaustion from the journey, the excitement of the upcoming festival, even the heartily fed stomach, all were causing a whirlpool inside me and I knew the obvious, both me and my body needed to lay down and catch the last train to dreamland, Shashiganj

is not a bad tourist destination My acquaintance through my work who is a descendant of the landlord formally invited me to be a part of the Poush Mela celebrated in the village. I had not taken a vacation in a few months so it was not that bad of an idea to unwind for a week or so. Obviously, I agreed and my assistant was also not opposed to the idea Anyways, my first day here was mostly a hectic train journey, I had decided to arrive two days prior to the festival and stay for two days more after the festival. I arrived at evening and settled the suitcases in the landlord mansion's guest room. My acquaintance, Abir, is a lyricist was overjoyed to see that I had accepted his invitation and giving me time to only sit and drink a cup of tea, dragged me out to show around the village. The evening went away quite fast and we were enjoying the Luchi and Kosha Mangsho as dinner. Which finally brings me back to the present. Anyways, I sat down on the bed, arranged my blanket and pillows, I closed the window that faced the woods. The guest room was towards the right-hand side of the mansion with three walls and surprisingly three windows, one facing the road at the front, one facing the fields to the right and the last one facing the woods behind the mansion. I used to fear ghosts as a kid but as the years went by, the feeling subsided. I was not scared to that extent, but the woods were giving me an eerie feeling. After all work was done, I rested my head on the pillow, pulled the blanket on me and closed my eyes.

I woke up to the cool winter breeze that was brushing over my cheeks. I opened my eyes and scanned the room until my irises stopped on the sight of the open rear window, the one that faces the woods. Shivers went down my spine, both due to the cold and due to the fear. I had fastened the hatch on the window, a wind cannot be that strong that it can push open a window with brute force of its invisible hands. Something was amidst and I did not like any second of it. I woke up again although I was hesitant. I crept slowly praying to God that it's nothing paranormal. I took hold of the window when I saw her or rather it. Red glowing eyes, long hair waving in the wind almost looking like a black fog. Her face was cut from side-to-side kind of like the Japanese ghost Kuchisake Onna. Her fangs were protruding like a snake. Her claws had created marks on the mansion wall on which she was clinging to.

I froze, quite an obvious outcome for one who is experiencing extreme amounts of fear. But what I did or at least could do was immediately pull my hands away from the window. Once she gets hold of me, it is a matter of a few seconds before she sinks her fangs in my neck, feasting on my blood because that is what they do. I lay still, staring at her. In a trance or in a limbo, as if no one can see or hear me, as if she will finally get hold of me, drowning me in eternal slumber. I could hear my



own heartbeat. I was drenched in sweat in a cold winter night. I was just sitting on the floor my eyes wide open as I kept hearing a rhythm in the ticking of the clock and the beat of my heart. I Then started the grunts, the screams, the howls. The predator was aggravated while the prey was still. The prey was still. The prey was still.....

Huh! I saw the ceiling, basking in the sunlight while a sparrow was chirping on the windowsill towards the front. It was daytime. The soft sensation surprised me. I should have been lying on the floor if I had passed out last night. I refused to believe that a dream could be so real but I also could not fathom how I ended up from my floor to the bed. The room was all the same. I peeked at the window and it was mixed emotions and a confused mind that emerged when I found that dreadful window open and the grill slightly, just slightly bent. I did not care if it was a dream or not, I would not volunteer to sleep at that room for another night even if I was paid for it. During breakfast, I requested Abir to change my room after narrating him the incident. He was shocked at first, his eyes full of disbelief. He respected the decision of his acquaintance and friend and arranged a room towards the front of the house for me. As I picked up my last suitcase, Abir was waiting for me to leave that room. After stepping into the hallway, I took a last look inside and at that terrifying window as Abir closed and locked the door. As he took the key out of the lock, he said with eyes painted in terror "The curse is back."



Rudrajeet Sarkar
IX G

The Temple And Its God

I saw the temple fall apart. The beauty it once held became pale and looked cold. No more Gods, no more prayers and no more visitors. "What happened?" I asked the priest. He said that it's still a temple. Just not the one that people give donations too. The donation box was empty. I slipped a coin in it. I wondered why. A local heard our conversation and said, "The God is weak. He could not handle the pressure. He became so dull. I pity him". Another local walked by, cursing the God for not being able to bear the misdeeds of people. I returned home, still hooked on the temple's past, present and future. The temple never spoke about itself in the past. The present, I saw with my own eyes. The future was not there. I went back and met the priest again. I asked him why people hate the God. The priest said, "The God was tired of people running to him for their problems. They did nothing for it yet kept asking for something in return. They would do horrible things and ask for forgiveness in return only to do all of it again. They would not believe in him until they got from him, what their sick mind wanted. The God was so tired of constant demand and expectations that he ran away." I was going to ask where the God went but I refrained. Afraid that it might be too much for me. Instead, I asked him if he believes what the locals say. "See maa, the world is cruel. Some temples have Gods who are made for this. Some temples have Gods who aren't. It is okay. What is not okay is to have a heart of rock." I was confused. I took a walk by the ghat. A woman walked down its steps until I could not see her anymore. The silhouette was too familiar. It was almost midnight. Too dark to see clearly, I did not wait for the woman to arrive on the edge again. I could not see her

Scribble Doodle - English

anyway. I walked to my house. I looked at the clock and saw that it stopped working around the time I was near the ghat. I went back to the priest. The temple was not there anymore. It was demolished. Even the rubble was cleaned. I asked him why they could not just repair it instead of pretending it never existed. He said that people do not like things that show them how the world is. Apparently, the God left long ago. People were criticising them. So, they put an end to all of this. No more God, temple, or the loud and sharp whispers of the people. The remaining ones who remember the existence of this place will eventually forget as soon as another incident worthy of whispers takes place. "I do believe people have kindness in them. But maa, it is becoming impossible for me to keep the God's remains while I get sliced by their words." said the priest. I was so surprised. Angry. Why couldn't they fill the cracks of the temple? Why couldn't they paint the God when the colour faded from his statue? Both could be saved. They say they worshipped the God yet let him be when he needed love the most. Now that he is gone, they mock him, gossip about him, shame his absence. Those who broke the God, curse him. The whispers of the locality were so loud it made me feel alone. I wanted to return home. I ran. Only to see there was no home. I saw a mirror in front of me. I saw the God. Mirroring my movements, he shed tears. I closed my eyes. I found myself standing in front of the temple again. So dull and cold. I saw the priest, the locals, the woman on the ghat, my home, my clock. I saw the mirror. I met the God again. I closed my eyes and I was back at the falling temple. This time I went to the mirror first. I met the God early. He said, "It is fine. None of this is your fault." The mirror did not reflect or show anything anymore. There was nothing. It was a void.



Nabanita Bairagya
X E

We Can Also Do - We Can Also Do So Too

My Grandfather came to Barrackpore almost forty years ago. The name of his place of work was Lat Bagan. He fell in love with Lat Bagan right at the first sight, green with trees all around, and not just inside Lat Bagan, the entire Barrackpore city was green and well-planted. The trees were quite old and huge, flourished and expanded, some so huge that couldn't be climbed, some more than 200 years and even older.

Sitting at the balcony of my grandfather's government quarter, my father used to recognize the stars like Saptarshi, Kalpurush, Dhruvo Tara and others, as well as trees such as Sal, Mahua, Shimul, Arjun, Tetul and many more. My grandmother and my father used to tell me stories and make me familiar with all those trees whenever we visited Lat Bagan while I was growing up.

Gradually, I observed that the huge trees shadowing both sides of the B.T. Road slowly started disappearing and chopped away by the authorities. The reason I heard was the widening of B.T. Road and the upcoming Metro Railway construction work. I was more surprised to see that there was no objection or agitation from the local people of Barrackpore, perhaps the requirement for wide roads and the Metro Railway was more than those huge trees beneath which hundreds of people, animals, small-scale shops, and several others dwelled and flourished with peace and tranquility.

Soon I saw that both sides of the B.T. Road became empty. The trees under which I used

to stand to board my school bus were no more. Along with that, the chirping of the beautiful birds, the old man selling ice creams, the lady selling colourful cold drinks, the guy selling Cholas and Alu Kabli -everything disappeared. The only things that were left were the dust, smoke, heat and those tired faces who used to get shelter and breeze underneath those trees.

This reminded me of Neil Harbisson, a Spanish born British-Irish-American cyborg artist and activist. He was born with a birth defect of black and white and greyscale recognition abnormality and he is the first person in this world who implanted a chip-based antenna in his skull to recognize colours. I read WE CAN ALSO DO somewhere that one day Neil came to know that some trees around his home would be uprooted by the local authorities, to not let it happen Neil climbed and sat on the trees for several days, which gathered public support in huge numbers and the authorities were forced to cancel their plan to uproot those trees.

Unfortunately, we the people of Barrackpore could not become Neil Harbisson, we could not decide which is more important for our survival. We could not gather strength to raise our voice against these destructive and harmful decisions. In spite of all that is happening around, I have decided to use the little space around my house to plant some of my favourite trees such as Mango, Litchi, Black Berries, Papaya and others, not just for myself but for the beautiful birds, such as cuckoo, parrot, sparrow, yellow head sonabou and several others who can sit there all day long and make use of them and appreciate the beauty of our ecosystem and never let us feel alone.



Baidik Nicholas Bhaduri
X B

The Echoes of The Abyss

In a shroud of unending dread, I recollect the nightmarish events of November 2nd, 2011. It all began in a stormy evening with a chilling power outage, as I struggled to unearth content for my monthly blog delving into the inexplicable and the uncanny. An eerie post from 2006, titled "The Corridors," lured me into a peculiar journey. It whispered of an office building that ensnared its visitors in infinite labyrinths, doors and windows leading to oblivion. Compelled, I traced an address mentioned at the post's end, enlisting a colleague to journey into the enigmatic depths with a camcorder and a laptop. We arrived at a modest, unassuming structure, but the corridors revealed a surreal dimension. The musty carpets, flickering lights, and forgotten newspapers from November 21st, 2006, hinted at an eerie timelessness. A bewildering staircase led us in relentless circles, defying reason and dimensions.

As panic consumed us, my partner fled, abandoning his laptop, in which he had been accounting the whole event as a post. I remained paralyzed, the world distorting in chaos around me. Then, like a sinister force, an invisible pull dragged me into an abyss. When my senses returned, I found myself back at my own desk, my sanctuary. My colleague had vanished, his room became a void. Only his laptop remained, which displayed the haunting post, dated November 21st, 2006, authored by none other than him.

The story lingers, an enigmatic riddle that beckons you to venture into the corridors of the mind, where reality dissolves, time holds no meaning, and the inscrutable takes hold. I remain

Scribble Doodle - English

forever haunted, trapped in the shadowy labyrinth of choices and consequences, my sense of helplessness, dread, and confusion - an unrelenting presence.



Ishaan Dutta
X B

An Uncanny Night

Some relationships are so special and strong that even death cannot break those. It was a winter morning of 2012, when a new family finally shifted next to our apartment. I got to know that there is a child in that family. I was happy after hearing this because I was a single child and there were no other children in our apartment.

I was in class 8 and my new companion was a boy who was studying in class 11. Just like me, he was also a single child. He was like a brother to me. He used to care for me like his own sister. He used to be with me in my good and bad times. I was very happy to get an elder brother. Some relations are not by blood but by heart. I used to tie him Rakhi on Raksha Bandhan and he used to tell me "Even if I die, I will always protect you." I never imagined that it would be the last Raksha Bandhan with him.

He was diagnosed with a mental illness in 2017. His mental health was deteriorating though, he never

showed us that he is depressed or that he needs help. He always used to have a charming smile on his face, but deep down he was suffering. It was 2018. He committed suicide. He left a message for me in his suicide note - "Sister, I am sorry, that I left you so early. I promise that I will always protect you even after my death. Please forgive me." I was heartbroken after this incident. He was the only person with whom I used to share everything. I loved him a lot. I had to accept his death with a heavy heart and had to move on from his death. But he will always be in my heart. After three years of his death, I got my first job.

I was in my office. I had a lot of work that day. At around 10 pm, it started lightning. I looked out of my office-window. A little storm had started. I still had a

little work left to finish. I expected to finish it in an hour.

At around 11:05 pm, my work was completed. The rain had slowed down at that time and I thought that it would not rain again. I logged out from my office. I had booked a cab earlier. I took my phone to check it and I noticed that my phone had run out of charge. I was really tensed at that time. It had again started pouring down. It was raining so heavily that there were no vehicles nearby. I walked a little bit and came to a street which was very dark. It was lightning. I got stranded in the rain.

Suddenly, after about five minutes, a boy came and stood beside me. It was too dark to see his face. I had an umbrella with me. So, he asked me if I could share it with him. I agreed and we both shared it.

Then after a while, our conversation started. His voice was a little familiar to me, but then I thought some people have similar kind of voice. We talked about things like our occupations and how we both got stranded in that rain. We also talked about our family. During that time, I was distracted from the feeling of danger in the rain as I was talking with the boy. We talked about lots of things, but we forgot to ask about our names and where we stayed.

After about twenty mins, the rain slowed down. So, we decided to leave as it was getting very late. I got a strange feeling. After walking a little distance, he turned around to wave back. His face became visible with a sudden lightning. I got goosebumps when I saw his face. I could not control my tears. It was my dead brother. I ran towards him and again a lightning occurred and there was no one. He had disappeared.

I heard a voice, saying, "Sister, I am always with you. I love you."



Ritwaja Chatterjee
X B

Smile

A smile is a gesture so small,
These costs nothing at all.
You may feel it is nothing worthwhile,
But oh, the things you can do with a smile.
It is a happiness beam,
Letting happiness flow like a stream.
It touches others' hearts in the way,
That can help brighten up their way.
A smile is worth more than any gold,
It will keep your heart from turning cold.
Keeping that warm happiness flowing within,
Be sure to wear your warm cheerful grin!



Ayushi Dhar Chowdhury
IX D



Scribble Doodle - English

My wonderful school

I adore my school with satisfaction!
The art class is full of fun;
I get new crafty ideas to spin the yarn!
During the morning assembly:
I pray and sing!
In activity class: I learn to dance!
Excursions and picnics are so amusing;
Harinalaya, Eco Park visit was most exciting!

When it's time for period of English:
To know more about the book stories;
I listen with eager ears and relish!
Yet, I do not like the Maths class much;
As numbers give me quite a belly crunch!
I love to play on slide and jump and hide:
So, the long break is my most favourite!

Bells

Ding-dong!
Ding-dong!
All the bells are ringing:
Ding-dong! Ding-dong!
It is a holiday,
Ding-dong!
Ding-dong!
All the bells are singing:
Ding-dong!
Ding-dong!
Let us go out and play

In The Sky

Twinkling twinkling stars in the sky,
How far they are from my eye,
Beautiful moon blooms in the night,
When it's day it's not at sight.
Bright sun shines in the day,
It shines the most in May,
Dashing rainbow in the sky,
When it's eve it's out of pry.



Aishik Majhi
II C



Anirvan Sen
II D



Ahana Dhar
II A

Humorous Journey of a Chemistry Enthusiast

I think I am in love with chemistry,
I think I shall get full marks, hypothetically!
Why did I memorize the whole periodic table?
Because I wanted to go to a microscopic level.
People rarely laugh at my chemistry jokes,
I needed to get a reaction,
So, I started releasing hydrogen sulphide,
And boom! My jokes got traction!
I realized that I needed to be positive to grasp chemistry,
But I was still having a negative identity,
So, I called in a proton,
And then I became a new icon!



Nakshatra Banerjee
IV D

Doll's Wedding

Hey! It's the doll's wedding,
the time is soothing spring.
All the guests are waiting,
For the food serving.
When it's time to wed,
The priest surprisingly said,
'Where is bride Doll?',
Not found in the hall.
Searching her jewellery,
In lot of hurry.
Making the groom wait,
At the wedding set.
Suddenly the gardener scream Eureka,
here is your ring,
Bride ran to garden
Wedding began then...



Tathagata Das Sarkar
V A

Global Warming Strikes

Caution! The Globe is warming,
Our Earth's future is turning!

We have to be aware of what to do,
To protect the world from blowing too.

Let us try and use solar panels,
so as we can trap sun's heat waves.
We must not burn fossils a lot,
With an increase in burning,
our planet gets hot.
Electricity must not be wasted
cause it's very precious, without it,
we cannot bake our cakes and pies delicious!
Let us try to do what we can do,
And one day we will say,
"Global Warming, there is NO ROOM for you!"



Avinanda Ray
VI A

Insecurities

When I was a child, I always thought
That the world was a pretty place...
No internal pain
Just a home with no hate.
People hide them a lot
So that nobody gets infected
By their inner rot.
Since we are busy with our imaginary audience
Our actual personality and likings stay hidden.
This is the perfect time to be aware about these
Since now is when its seed starts growing.
Don't be afraid, if you think people judge you for your looks
You are beautiful.
Don't compare yourself to others
You are wonderful.
Don't change your looks based on what the society like
They will always have something to say
You are someone who is as beautiful
As a nice holiday.



Oishiki Sarbajna
VI A

Scribble Doodle - English

Golden Days At School

The days now are just so busy
With no friends to talk,
The days then were just so cozy
With all those pals to walk,
We used to play lot of games
And study together in groups,
Doing some mischief all around
And march to fight in troops.
Activities and projects were what we followed
And chilled in the swimming pool,
After having match of football, one or two
We leaned in tree sheds to be cool.
Exams were lengthy, but full of fun,
When it came to an end, we jumped around
Playing and Dancing were what we did,
Now time is passing by, without a sound!
Today what we only do, is our jobs
No chilling in fun filled pool,
Leaving behind that time, I would say
"The Golden Days At School"



Aariv B. Chaudhuri
VI E

Nature's Glory

The heat on the skin and the tweet of the birds,
With the ice-creams dripping down the hand.
The Glorious golden rays falling on us,
Welcomes the sizzling season of all!
Pitter-Patter clatters the Raindrops,
It sweeps the heat of the fiery streets.
Brings music for some to dance,
While others relax.
A pile of yellow, orange, and brown,
Humbly tumbles down.
The calm brush of the breeze,
Gently welcomes the thrilling change.
People covered from head to toe wrapped like presents,
For the Christmas show!
Christmas cakes and puddings
knock off the baker with orders.
Alas! The silence lulls us off to dreamlands,
Of the cycle goes again!



Sreeja Seal
VII A

Sunshine

It brings the warmth and yellowish light.
It paints the sky with the hues of gold,
beauty that never gets old.
It kisses the flowers and make them bloom.
By chasing away the hint of gloom.
It also dances on the waves of the sea.
It also brings a smile on each face,
by filling the hearts with triumph and grace.



Raindrops

Raindrops in the school garden,
Raindrops on the grass,
Raindrops on the gardener and raindrops on the grass
Raindrops on the little flower,
Raindrops on the green leaves
Raindrops on my little palm and raindrops on my feet
Raindrops on the narrow path,
Raindrops on the school wall
Raindrops on the window glass, And raindrops on the ball
Raindrops on the street dog,
Raindrops on the crows-
Raindrops on my nose-
And its falling on my eyebrows!
Raindrops on the big pond,
And raindrops on the tree.
Raindrops bring in lots of joy
and make us feel very free!



Anisha Ghosh
VII G



Samriddhi Mondal
VIII F

Life

Life is like your favourite book,
You just never know where it stops.

Life is like a flowing brook,
You just never know where the rocks start.

Life is like a shiny mirror,
What you do is what you get,

Life is like letters from a secret admirer,
You'll never know from where they are set.

Only if you know where to go
and what to do,
Life will be like breathing air,

Life is nothing but black and white,
So face the light with all your might.

Roller Coaster

Sometimes I feel like
It's a Roller Coaster ride
Having the dreams right
To a greater height.

It's a necessity
To wake up And block our ears
From the mumbling of crowds

There will be ups and downs
But I'll try being still and calm
Throughout the roller coaster ride,

I may feel sad, I may feel angry , I may feel happy
The mixtures' sinking down my heart

It's a Roller Coaster ride
Sometimes I feel lost within my emotions
But no need to wait too long
As time passes by
It's a Roller Coaster ride.



Samukta Das
VII H



Jyotika Banerjee
VIII H

Scribble Doodle - English

Delusional

Our generation will be known for nothing they say;
Neither will anybody stand up and praise -
The battered souls of our days.

Our generation is a failure they say,
May be that is what we deem to fall prey to;
For our muffled voices are too frail to
behold the truth to-day.

Our generation is self-conceited they say,
Oh, it must be true!
We have always had a façade to glee our lives through.

Our generation never changed the world they say,
And yes, it might be true,
Giving up is how we handled our problems.
And succumbed to fate as we grew.

Our generation was never deemed dear
but that they didn't say;
Yet that we all know.



Arshiya Basu
VIII F

Nature

Seasons come and go; the nature dresses up
Seems that the nature is in season's lap,
Ready to reveal the speciality of season
Nature becomes glamorous, that is the reason,
Scorching heat of summer or heavy rain of monsoon
Softness of autumn or lazy winter noon
Or may it be the comfortable spring;
The nature smiles to adjust everything.
Can't we help the nature to live peacefully?
By taking an oath not to harm it destructively.



Shibdatta Goswami
VIII F



Silence

Silence are the unspoken words,
which cannot be let out.
When no one listens to you,
Then silence is the best option.
People say those who keep quiet,
Are very intelligent,

When a cheerful person starts to be silent,
Then understand that she does not
know from where to start.
Silence can help you find another self of you.
Silence can help you find many
unknown truths which you were
never aware of before.

Silence can also be deadly at times,
The words can fill the void,
It can be hurtful as well as heart-breaking at times,
You may find yourself feeling lost.

Having too many things to say,
But there is also beauty in silence,
You will be able to meet yourself just like a mirror.
It will help you hear, experience, gain knowledge and get
smarter day by day.

It will help you speculate the world more,
Which no one can show or tell you the experience
of it, which you need to do it yourself.
You will gradually understand that
the world is way more different when you keep quiet,
Then what we hear and see when we speak a lot.
In this world there are lot of things to observe
and see, Which we might have overlooked, Like the
birds, our surrounding, observing people
and many more. It's better to
keep silence so that we can see
the other part of the world.



Shrimoyee Basu
VIII F

A Symphony of Self

Looking at the sky
Where I want to fly
All my songs are now
Oh god such a wow
Got a figure it out
Oh I got this talent
Oh I got this talent
Now look Who am I
Look at the moment, arise
Music got no price
Listen to your voice
It's not about the toys
Defers land to land
Goes hand in hand
Let it all get started
Let it all get started
Now look
Who am I.



Aditi Shekhar Jha
VIII G

The Journey

The journey didn't end,
It started from here,
We will learn more and more thing,
Not just stop here.
Having new memories,
We will keep them in our mind.
Seeing the teacher leave,
we are all now crying.
Getting scolded by her,
To see her leave,
It's really difficult to believe,
which we didn't dream,
Leaving the friends,
Who helped me a lot.
The journey didn't end,
It started from here.



Adrita Das
VIII I



Scribble Doodle - English

Childhood Days

When I was a child,
I would go wandering in the wild
I would run behind the fluttering butterflies
To catch it aimlessly without knowing where it flies.

When the droplets of the rain began to fall,
My heart would be filled with immense pleasure
And I would sail boats in the search for a new world
Without caring at mother's call.

When the night was dark,
I would count the little stars
I would fall asleep unknowingly
In search for the charming kingdom
That was there beyond the skies.

The days of school went so fast,
Isn't it really unjust!
Now it gives me melancholic happiness
When I look at the pictures of
those happy days.

How beautiful were those days,
When teary eyes or a hug
Would apologize for the acts of mischief.

The friends would walk down the streets,
Would talk and love and sing
But now it's all lost
And I won't get that by any cost.

I wish I could go back down the memory lane,
I could again get a chance to laugh,
run and sing And free myself from this life of pretense
If only I was a child again.



Srija Basak
IX A



Himalaya

"Himalaya" A very simple name you got,
Yet you seem to be such significant that
Every Indian feels proud to take your name.

In times of Winter, we see you under the blanket of
snow, oh how beautiful it is!

Prizes are given to the most beautiful men and women.
But there is no prize for the "Heaven".

People say that we reach heaven after death,
Oh, how blind we are,
Heaven is right in front of us and still,
we are searching it again and again.

Open your Eyes common People,
Heaven is right in front of you,
feel it's significance and beauty.



Rishav Chakraborty
IX A

Words are too short for you "Himalaya".
Your glory will always shine as the brightest of all.
You will always remain the saviour during our downfall,
And also, the first step to our rise.

Comaraderie Of Souls

For years pass by, I remember about your contribution,
When I close my eyes and recall of your support:
At my ecstatic days and affliction,
I remember you never left me behind.
Oh! I am sorry for the wound I gave you,
When I cursed you and lacerated your heart,
Nevertheless, you selflessly gave yourselves for my
safety, But I tried to tease you apart.
Oh! I recall passing there that day
through a bifurcated road:
You gave me a grassy road,
refusing to let me chose the hard way for myself:
Yet, you held me with a rod,
Mending my steps while your
bare-foot faced several struggles.
Years pass by, I walk on the streets,

Trying to find another you,
I can't find the love that I need,
It was you who could give me that.
For, when you were there,
There was no appreciation from my end;
I wish if I could gift you something my
love and care,
If we made a legend named '
Comaraderie of Souls'.



Hritavak Choudhury
IX A

A Message From Roboworld

We are machines,
Humans child
Capable of all jobs existing on
Earth. We play the game of master
And slaves with our creator
Human themselves.

All we need
Is a command and see, us
As either protector or
Doom itself!

So, a warning is
All we are giving,
Before we turn your
Mankind into our robokind!



Irtika Pal
IX A



Scribble Doodle - English

A Utopian Dream

Oh, I wish a World
Where joy would not be blurred,
Where we would have enough time
To compose a mental rhyme of
what we did in the day and
for what we should pray.
To happiness there won't
be any dent and neither should
there be any judgement.
There should be enough time
too for activities we like to do.
Everyone shall have a loaf of bread
And people would not
be judged by their grade.
Alas! Never shall such a world come here!
But in our dreams,
it shall always remain there.



Aniket Dhole
IX C

Nature's Embrace

In nature's embrace, a dance unfolds,
Where verdant secrets and stories are told.
Whispers of leaves in the gentle breeze,
A symphony of life, beneath the trees.

Mountains stand proud, touching the sky,
As rivers weave tales, flowing gracefully by.
Sunsets paint canvases of fiery hue,
Reflecting the feelings that humans pursue.

In meadows adorned with flowers fair,
Emotions bloom, a fragrant affair.
The joy of laughter, like a bubbling stream,
Reflects in nature, a shared and tranquil dream.

Yet storms may rage and clouds may weep,
Nature mirrors the sorrows that humans keep. Thunderous
echoes and raindrop tears,
Expressing the pain that often nears.

Through seasons that change with rhythmic might, Human
hearts too, in passion, take flight.

Spring's delight, a love's sweet start,
Winter's solitude, an aching heart.

Under the moon's soft, silver glow,
Humans reflect in nature's ebb and flow
A cosmic kinship, a timeless tie,
Between Earth and souls beneath the sky.

Feelings, like petals, unfurl and bloom,
In nature's vast and silent room,
A mirror to the human soul,
Where emotions, like rivers, gently roll.
So let us walk, hand in hand.

With nature's rhythm, understand.
That in the tapestry of life we weave,
Nature and humans forever cleave

Humanity's Lost Purpose

In creation's grand design, I hoped to see,
A world where love would reign, pure and free.
But my heart aches, as I watch them stray,
From the path of love, in the darkest way.

I made them from clay, with love's embrace,
to spread kindness, in this vast space,
Yet, greed and hate, their souls entwine,
as they choose paths far from divine.

Their hearts should sing with compassion's grace,
But they choose anger, in this sacred place.
Lies and deceit, a world so cold,
Innocence lost, in the quest for gold.
I yearned for children a vision so grand,
To spread love and kindness across the land,
Yet, they choose a path both harsh
and blind
Forgetting the purpose, in a world unkind.



Soumily De
IX C



Sagar Jha
IX C

Life

Life is but a stopping place,
A pause in what's to be,
A resting place along the road,
To sweet eternity.
We all have different journeys,
Different paths along the way,
We all were meant to learn
some things,
but never meant to stay.....
Our destination is a place,
Far greater than we know,
For some the journeys quicker,
For some the journeys slow.
And when the journey finally ends,
We claim a great reward,
And finds an everlasting peace,
together with the lord.

Day Of Judgment

It was supposed to be a sunny day
but all that lies ahead of me is darkness.
It envelops every entity
it nearly enveloped me too.
But the light of purpose
illuminated my heart only those
who fall into the temptations,
can't rise up to see the light of day,
as they run away getting engulfed
by the dark. Only those with
pure souls stay as they are,
illuminated by the light of the truth.
The day of judgment has finally
descended. Every single soul
will be absorbed by the dark
for a fresh start with the
only ones with the
light of hope in their heart.



Tanisha Nayake
IX C



Arka Sarkar
X E

Scribble Doodle - English

Grass Field

Standing on a grass field
Air flowing through my hair,
Smell of life in my nose,
truly a life full of peace.

But not many have this luxury,
So, I will relish every moment I get

As my last, Living life to the fullest.

The Hollow Of The Jewel

Crystal, you call or gem, perfect,
Enclosed in a drop that reflects
Something so deep, immeasurable,
Coiled up vaguely, so vulnerable,
Not bright but smooth on the exterior,
The hand that clasps, knows the side wearer.
Minute it seems, the trail remains immortal, well,
Oh, it's the life in a drop, the hollow in a jewel. Extravaganza it
exudes but not preciousness,
The empty, the hole of the drop, is forever
priceless, Coz the tear hued, drop decays to
shine,
Obliterating the boundaries of the divine,
Oh, though cold, it's the warmest in the dual,
Oh, it's the hollow in a drop, the life in a jewel!

Hope - A Thing Of Feather

A morning always comes with a new message, maybe a
message of hope? Who knows?
A message of hope for a new beginning I guess
Imagine your thoughts and ideas like birds Get them
out of the cage.
Let your thoughts fly higher
Let us work harder
Let success touch the sky
Let that prosper go higher
Oh! man, Wake up from your sleep You have a lot many promises.



Abhitram Basu
X E



Alolika
Chatterjee
X E

to keep Do you remember how you were
once? You were under threat of guns
Remember you were once suppressed
You had to suffer and you were oppressed
Those bad days are over now
What are you waiting for:
the fortune is now in your favor.

Unlikely Autumn

Waking up from an unrealistically real Lucid frame
In the autumn of August,
Laying my fingers on the jar of glass
Beside my bed Which is dusty for my fingertips,
Has captured the serene scenery of night within itself.
A view prevalent since ages,
A picturesque picture calming
A restless Mind with tired eyes, that of A lover.
Little of it is left
The latent autumn sun soon to be
Coated completely by the humongous
Cloud at the move in a terrifying pace
Eager to chase the faint hint of golden
Left behind in the cinematic blue.
Seven crows move along with it,
In a formation.
On the side opposite to
Them, is a bath of doves- with
Sophisticated sounds of fluttering of
Wings, they go round the blue
Building's terrace, which is their
Common meeting place.
Soon the sky of the evening autumn
Sun is to be seized by the intimidating
Cloud that stretches as far as one could see.
The birds have migrated elsewhere.
As one could perceive it would be a
Harsh fall for them to withstand shelter less.
But perhaps all of us were wrong about it,
The cloud, almost brown from the dust
Let out a gentle shower,
satisfying to the touch of any skin.
The rain so evenly falling and fair as it



Somiya Kaushik
X B



descends to the surface, where it was awaited.
A company lasted momentarily softly
Passing, resides on this page.



Jayesh Shrivastava
XI E

Winds Song

Inspired by: Blowin' in the winds Bob Dylan

How many smiles must we see
Before we live in harmony?
How many hearts need to unite
To make this world shine so bright?

The answer, my friend, is in our hands
It's time to spread love across the lands
Let kindness be the breeze that carries us through
For a world that's compassionate and true

How many dreams must we ignite
To create a future that's pure and right?
How many acts of empathy
Can heal the wounds and set us free?

The answer, my friend, is in our hands
It's time to spread love across the lands
Let kindness be the breeze that carries us through
For a world that's compassionate and true

How many voices must be heard
For equality to be the word?
How many bridges need to be built
To connect hearts with the love we've built?

The answer, my friend, is in our hands
It's time to spread love across the lands
Let kindness be the breeze that carries us through
For a world that's compassionate and true

Scribble Doodle - English

With every step we take, let's make a change
Embrace diversity and rearrange
Together we can shape a brighter day
By choosing love in every single way

The answer, my friend, is in our hands
It's time to spread love across the lands
Let kindness be the breeze that carries us through
For a world that's compassionate and true

So let's keep striving, let's take a stand
For a world united, hand in hand
With open hearts, let's make amends
And let love blow, until the cycle mends



Shiva Chauhan
XII A



No more War please !

We want peace, not war!
We want to increase Oxygen in the Sphere.
But what is happening in the world
When will stop the Swirled?
People are suffering for pandemic themselves
still fighting and carrying death themselves
A silent world war has started
But everyone just watching,
Whispering go-ahead
How long this deadly contaminated
atom bomb will kill the mother's womb!
A panic atmosphere ceased everywhere,
no more birth of Hitler!
Enough of revenge!
Let's plan an end to offence...
I pray to show the way of liberation
No more war, please shout for salvation.



Uditha Mishra
IX A



An Ode To A Dove

A dove was she, overwhelmed by the heavy downpour of love, she said with a sigh!
That it was too, that love, which weighed her down and not let her soar high.
Bruised were her feet and wings viciously tied, in every by-lane she ever passed by.
Yet her faith in love served as an elixir the only source on which she could rely.
She was brave and resilient enough to outlast the most devastating storm.
She endured the torment and suffered in silence, yet she chose not to conform.
Her scars shone brighter than the stars, reminding her of the lessons she learned the harder way.
She was that last leaf, which would not wither away, regardless of come what may.

A tribute to the beautiful game

In the temple of the beautiful game we gather,
A tribute to the dance, the thrill, the tethered laughter,
A mosaic of passion painted on a canvas green,
Where dreams take flight, and hope is often seen.
The pitch, a stage where stories intertwine, like the lyrics of a song,
In symphony they align, each player a poet, with a ball
As their quill, crafting tales of triumph, and moments that thrill.
The ball, a muse, swift and artful in flight,
Guided by feet that conjure pure delight,
A dance of grace, a ballet of might,
In this grand performance, the day turns into night.
The fans, a chorus, their cheers a melody,
Echoing the songs of fervent loyalty,
In stadiums, alive with electric embrace,
The heartbeats of a nation pulse in unison's grace.
The goalie, a guardian, a sentinel brave, defending the gate,
In the hope to save, a dance with destiny, a duel with fate,
Where reflexes are tested, a tantalize instate.
From the heart-stopping dribbles to the aerial flight,
In this tapestry of moments, emotions ignite,
With every touch and pass, a story unfolds,
The narrative of victory, in tales that are told.
So here we stand, in reverence and awe, for the beautiful game,
Which knows no law, a tribute to the passion,
The art, the flame, football, the beautiful game, etching its name.



Oushnik
Mukhopadhyay
IX A



Sampurna Bhattacharyya
IX E

Scribble Doodle - English

Palace , Desert & Mountain Majesty A Weekend In Rajasthan

My parents and I with my papa's friend went for a tour to Rajasthan. We started on 5th Jan 2023 from Kolkata airport and reached Jaipur airport after an enjoyable flight. Then we reached hotel and took rest. Next day morning we went to "Amer Fort" there we had taken 'Elephant ride'. Then we visited "HAWAMAHAL", "JAL MAHAL" and seen around 'PINK CITY'.

Next day after taking breakfast we travelled to "Udaipur" and stayed at Lake Pichola that was a lake view hotel and visited "CITYPALACE". We had seen King (cannon, swords, dress) etc. also took speed boat ride in big lake and had also seen a big Aquarium. In the evening we saw traditional 'Puppet dance' which was very entertaining.

Next day we travelled to "Mount Abu" where we had taken 'horse ride' in hilly area that was awesome and a walk with my parents in hilly area I had also enjoyed in the Kids Park.

After that we visited "JAISALMER" and stayed in a tent house and went to "INDO-PAK" border, "THAR DESERT" and took 'camel and Jeep safari' that was a truly memorable experience for me and enjoyed very much.

We returned back to Jaisalmer Airport and then finally to Kolkata airport with a nice experience.



Swarnava Saha
II C



The Lazy Boy

Once upon a time there was a lazy boy, his name was Sam. Sam's parents were farmers. Sam was so lazy that whenever his parents asked him to do some work, he would make excuses for not doing it. Sam even did not go to the farm to help his parents in farming.

One day Sam was playing with his friend Bob. Sam was sitting under a tree and Bob was throwing a ball at him. By mistake the ball hit a beehive on the tree and Bob was sitting under, and the beehive broke. To save himself from bees, Bob ran away to his home. All the bees then attacked Sam as he was lazy and did not run. There were blisters on his body and face due to bites from bees.

That day Sam returned to his home and cried all night. Next day he promised to his parents that he will never be lazy again and started working with his parents in the farm.



Arna Mazumder
II D

Moral: - Always help your parents and Don't Be Lazy.

A visit to ST. Mary's Island

In summer when I was in Bengaluru me and my family went to ST. MARY'S ISLAND in the coast of Arabian sea. According to folk legends, in the year 1498 Vasco Da Gama landed on St. Mary's Island on his journey from Portugal. He fixed a cross on the island as a dedication to Mother Mary, that's how the island got the current name.

The island has a basaltic rock. It is shaped like a hexagon, the only one of its types in India.

It has prominent coconut trees, its cover reflecting an azure south sea colour and hence it is also called Coconut Island. There is no habitation on the island.

Scientific studies indicate it was drifted from Madagascar island around 88 million years ago due to sub-volcanic activity.

We collected lots of rocks and sea shells from the shore. We had a lot of fun there and returned home with lots of memories in my mind.



Indrayan Chatterjee
II B



Scribble Doodle - English

Let's learn about Bears - (Scientific Document)

Bears are omnivore animals. They are also large mammals. There are different kinds of bear such as grizzly, polar bear, panda and black bear. They have lot of fur on their bodies. They can stand on their hind legs and they use their front legs as hands. This heavily weighted mammal belongs to the family of Ursidae.

1. Grizzly

The grizzly bear, also known as brown bear or simply known as grizzly. They are the largest subspecies of brown bear. They eat fish and meat. They live in North America, mainly United States and Western Canada. They can run at a speed of 56 km/hr. The average life span of grizzly bear is 22 to 26 years.

2. Panda

The panda is black and white in colour. They are mainly found in China. There's a species called giant panda. This cute bear loves to eat bamboos and leaves. They can swim or even climb trees. Mostly they move by rolling on the ground.

3. Polar Bear

The Polar bear are white in colour and very large in size. They are carnivores and their teeth are very sharp. Their paws are large which help them to walk on ice or paddle in water. They have thick layer of fat underneath the skin which provide warmth and energy. They are also lefty. They eat fish and are found in Antarctica.

4. Black Bear

Black bears are medium-size bears. They are found in North America and mainly in the forest area. They are most found bear species. They eat berries, fish and meat. Their smell sensation is seven times stronger than a domestic dog.



Dron Das
III C

An Unforgettable Sandakphu trip:

Mountains and hills always attract me. So, this year after my annual exam of class 4 we planned for a Sandakphu trip.

Early in the morning we reached Siliguri railway station, from there we took a car for Darjeeling. First day we stayed at Darjeeling. Next day early morning we started for Manebhanjan. We registered ourselves and got the permit to enter Singalila National Park and hired a car for Sandakphu. Sandakphu is situated in the Singalila National Park on the Northeast part of Darjeeling district. This national park is the habitat of endangered animal red panda and various plants like Rhododendron, Magnolia, pine and birch can be found there. Sandakphu is the highest point (11930ft) of West Bengal. Our next destination was Tumling which is situated in Nepal. We stayed at a beautiful homestay there for one night. On our way we visited Chitre monastery, Mehgma village and Tonglu. Next day after breakfast we started for Sandakphu. On the way we visited Kaliapokhri and trek for few kilometers. When we reached Sandakphu it was around 3 pm. Immediately after reaching Sandakphu the weather become very bad. Hailstorm started and continued for at least an hour. After that heavy snowfall started and continued all through the night. The next morning when I came to ground floor, I saw the whole area was covered with thick snow and the cars parked outside the hotel was also covered with heavy snow. In anticipation of heavy snowfall and road block, our driver decided to drive down immediately after dropping us at Sandakphu hotel and was waiting for us at Bikebhanjan. The weather was so bad that it was not possible for the car to take us back from Sandakphu. So, we decided not to wait further and to trek down for 4 km to Bikebhanjan. Fortunately, I got a gumboot and a stick for trekking, but my parents could not manage. We hired a porter to carry our luggage. I met our Bengali teacher Madhusree ma'am there and she was also trekking with us. It was a fearful but great experience for us. It was really a risky trek as it was snowing all the time and the road was very slippery. My mother slipped twice but somehow managed to trek on. On our way we found blooming red Rhododendron and Magnolia tree covered with snow. We found our car at Bikebhanjan and returned to Darjeeling with some furiously beautiful memory. Though we missed the signature "Sleeping Buddha" panoramic view, formed by the tallest peaks of the world, the memory and experience of snow fall was a rare one for us. It was an excellent experience for me and I will never forget it.



Debadrit Das
V C

Scribble Doodle - English

My First Trekking

Today I'm going to talk about my wonderful trekking experience at "Tambo Surla Waterfalls" in Goa. This trip was not in our one-week vacation plan for Goa. We were searching for places around where we could visit and then we spotted this waterfall named Tambo Surla Waterfalls which also has a famous temple named "Kabamba Shree Mahavira Temple" in "Mahavira National Park" Goa.

CHAPTER 1 - START OF JOURNEY

After packing all the necessary things and having our breakfast in a nearby restaurant. We started a long journey by road. We finally arrived at the entry point of the "Mahavira National Park". As we entered the national park there was a whole different world both sides of the road were covered with big trees and bushes and the sound of chirping birds was with us along our journey. On the way we also spotted Peacock sitting calmly on the trees then we continued till we reached the temple.



CHAPTER 2 - THE TEMPLE

The temple was peaceful and we enjoyed our stay there. It is a very beautiful temple complex surrounded by jungle and mountains. I later searched for more details and found it was built in the 13th century. This temple is of Lord Shiva. We prayed to Lord Shiva for good health, intelligence, and hard work. We clicked lots of photos

CHAPTER 3 - THE TREK

Next, we started our journey towards the waterfall. It was a difficult trek of 5 km on both sides through the dense forest so Mom and Dad had a conversation between them about whether we should do it or not. But after a few minutes, they finally decided to do the trekking. So, we bought the ticket and they appointed a guide for smooth trekking.

Before the journey began, I picked up a big stick for convenience of walking on steep roads. We started the journey smoothly and then suddenly saw a sign board - "Be aware you are entering the unidentified forest" That scared me because I do not know anything about wild animals. We continued our journey along the narrow path in that dense forest. On the way, we also came across a cold spring cold water.

My father and I washed our faces, I felt refreshed. After walking for an hour, we reached halfway, we took a rest there for a few minutes and started again. After walking for a few more minutes there was another sign which said "Snake den, do not disturb", we were scared out of



our breath because snakes are very dangerous and poisonous. Next, our journey became very hard when had to walk on a very steep and uneven path. We were barely able to walk. After a long and hard walk, we finally reached the waterfall.

CHAPTER 4 - THE WATERFALL

The waterfall was majestic and beautiful. It is so big and the water falls from a great height. After resting there for some time we clicked some nice photos and enjoyed the serene beauty of the place. Now it was time to return. The return journey was much easier. During our time of return journey, me and my father also took a dip in the cold water of the waterfall. It was such a nice experience. Soon we reached our starting point. We went back to the hotel. I loved this trip very much and I hope you will also someday go there and enjoy the trip. During the whole journey, there was no mobile network available, so my parents were spending the entire time with me only. We had a true family time.



Siddhant Moily
V A

HAMPI

Last summer we went on a trip to Karnataka. We reached Hampi, a sleepy town in Karnataka. Hampi is situated on the banks of Tungabhadra River. Hampi is believed to be the ancient "Kiskindha" of Ramayana times. Kiskindha was a monkey kingdom ruled by Bali. It was the capital of powerful Vijayanagar Empire of medieval period. Hampi was the second largest city in the world at that time. Krishna Deva Raya was the most celebrated ruler of that empire. There are ruins of many beautifully carved temple among them Virupaksha temple and Vitthala temple are prominent. Hampi had a very large bazar divided into different sections based on items of trade. There was a bazar with one thousand pillars called the Hazara bazar near Vitthala temple. It was a multistoried building. Traders from as far as Persia and Portugal used to come here for trade. Hampi controlled cotton and spice trade routes of southern India. In the premises of Vitthala temple there is one stone chariot that is inscribed on fifty-rupee currency note. Virupaksha temple is the biggest temple. It is also the oldest temple. The terrain around Hampi appears very mysterious. The city is surrounded by boulders of different shapes and sizes along with several hillocks. With little effort one can climb any hillock and get stunning view of entire Hampi. Hampi is a UNESCO world heritage site. It is a must view for them who love history.



Kavya Kashyap
V D

Scribble Doodle - English

MY DAYS IN THE SILENCE OF THE KASHMIR WAR FRONTIERS

The time was post-lockdown normalcy; even COVID alarm was still alive in our surroundings. My parents and me suddenly got an opportunity to visit Jammu and Kashmir, paradise on earth in true sense. I was excited for so many reasons like heritage of Rajdhani Express journey from Howrah to Delhi, swift ride to explore must see places and cuisine of our capital, helicopter adventure and horse riding to reach Shri Mata Vaishno Devi Temple to feel faith and mystic, Shikaras on Dal Lake and finally window seat flight journey from Srinagar to Kolkata via New Delhi exploring the great Himalayas. Undoubtedly, I was very much aware of the beauties and thrill of Kashmir tour because of geographical books of my father and social media interactions with my mother.



Srinagar is picture perfect with Mughal gardens and religious places. I was thrilled to visit Lal Chawk, the City Square of Srinagar popularly marked with Clock Tower where once Pakistan flag was hosted. Now it is decorated with our tri-colour lights and flags in Republic and Independence Day. It is now a centre of national sentiment. However, particularly our journey from Srinagar to Sonmarg, Gulmarg and Pahalgam were not only a kind of breathless enjoyment with scenic beauties and snow sledge but also awoken our soul and body in the silence of war frontiers along with LOC (Line of Control). In

Gulmarg we were primarily very upset to find less snow and limited Ropeway services due to weather as well as crowd. Suddenly a farishta uncle Abdulla came to me and asked "keya hua baby" and after



hearing my expectations about snow and adventure he suggested "ap log mere sathchaliye..tin din se ak jaga naya khula hai..udhur se LOC najdik hai". Then we started our journey with Abdulla's black Scorpio to reach Buta Pathri, just 5 km away from Line of Control and reopened for tourism in 2012, after 22 years because of cross border insurgency problems. In our 10 km drive we had to pass a military check post for several verifications and finally got permission to visit the picturesque meadow in the lap of Nagin Valley located in North Kashmir's very sensitive Baramulla district. We were not only playing with snow balls and snow waters of local river but also walking with our soldier-friends sharing their lifestyle. The area was experienced with several war tension and our driver explained the direction of Apharwat Peak and lake area where civilian movements are not permissible.

Baisaran Valley of Pahalgam, Anantnag district of Kashmir is popularly known as MiniSwitzerland. We not only visited the top sightseeing spots of Pahalgam like Betaab Valley, Aru Valley, Lidder River including very close to Chandanwadi, the roadways of annual pilgrimage of Amarnath yatra. The entire route was geographically vulnerable, rainy as well as smoggy and obviously sensitive for various reasons like gun fights and other violence. Our young driver Asher suddenly stopped his Etios car while returning from Betaab Valley and said "aap yea bridge dekh rahe hai na..idarper bohot gola barish hui thi kargil war ke time, 1999 sal me"..entire area was shivering with chilled wind, but we were speechless and tried to feel the experiences of the war frontiers. We captured so many photos there but memories were amazingly beyond paper images!



Sharbalik Chatterjee

V D

Scribble Doodle - English

Philatelic tale of discovering the sea route to India

The tale of discovering the sea route to India is a captivating story that unfolds during the Age of Exploration in the late 15th century. At that time, European powers were eager to discover a direct sea path to India to access its valuable treasures, particularly spices. Portugal, led by Prince Henry the Navigator, took a pioneering role in seeking this new route. After numerous exploratory voyages along the African coast, Vasco da Gama (whose Portugal and Portuguese India stamps are shown below), a Portuguese explorer, embarked on a historic journey in 1497.



Gama's story was nicely depicted by a set of six trade cards made by German company

Liebig released in 1897 to commemorate 400 years of finding sea route to India. Gama started from Lisbon on 25th March 1497 with multiple ships. His fleet encountered treacherous seas near the Cape of Good Hope in December 1497. Nearly a year later in May 1498, his fleet arrived on the coast of Zanguebar (now Mozambique), from where they headed north along the East African coastline and crossed the vast Indian Ocean, arriving in the port of Calicut (now Kozhikode, India) in May 1498. He met the local zamorin, Samudrin of Calicut. In December 1498, he departed from India, however faced unexpected attack by Indian and Arab boats. He reached Portugal in September 1499 and received a triumphal reception.



His exploration endeavor featured a fleet of four vessels, with the primary ship being "São Gabriel," accompanied by "São Rafael," "Bérrio," and a cargo

ship named "São Miguel." The depiction of his voyage route and the ships can be found on postage stamps issued by numerous countries (examples are shown below).

This monumental achievement opened a direct maritime passage to India, transforming the landscape of global trade. The Portuguese established a significant presence in India and other parts of Asia, ushering in a new era of European exploration and colonization in the East.



Srinika Ganguly
V D

Darjeeling - The Queen Of Hills

It has been quite a while since we last took a family trip. So, we planned a short family vacation to the "Queen of Hills" - yes, it is Darjeeling, a gem in the crown of the Himalayas which embraced me with its misty hills and the aroma of tea in the air. This is my tale of exploration, where each step is a voyage through nature's artwork. On 4th October at 10:05 pm, I began my journey to New Jalpaiguri Station(NJP). As soon as we arrived there on 5th October at 8:05 am, the busy railway marked the start of this journey. We booked a cab to Darjeeling and got the chance to adore the stunning look of Mirik Lake. It was surrounded by a garden on one side and full of tall pine trees on View of Mirik Lake another side. A footbridge connected the two sides. Our dad took some snaps of the lake with us posing. After a long night journey on the train and 3 hours of riding shotgun, we all were drowsy. After enjoying the view of Kangchenjunga from our resort, we roamed along the lonely street near the hotel. At night, we ordered dinner and rested a lot.

The next day, we selected a car which took us to Himalayan Zoological Park, Himalayan Mountaineering Institution, Tea Garden, Tenzing Rock, and Batasia Loop. At the zoo, we saw many wild animals including Royal Bengal Tiger, Snow Leopard, Red Panda, Tibetan Wolf, and much more. I learned that the zoo attracts approximately 300,000 visitors every year! After that, I was mesmerized to learn that mountaineers need more than 20 pieces of equipment for their journey! Yes, at the HMI Museum, I gained some knowledge and facts about mountains. Next, we headed to the Tea Garden. There's not much to say about it, but I loved the view from there as I got to see the local cities and towns!

Now, something interesting for us. At Tenzing Rock, my dad, even with spondylitis, challenged himself to climb the huge rock. He indeed succeeded but was super exhausted. The next stop was Batasia Loop! The Batasia Loop was constructed as a spiral railway to lessen the steepness for the Darjeeling Himalayan Railway. It is mainly famous for its War Memorial. The weather was very foggy, and it was raining almost every day. In the evening, we headed to Darjeeling Mall and ate momos, one of the famous snacks over there. I loved the live music played at one of the famous restaurants, The Glenary's Restaurant. Our parents encouraged us to try some continental dishes, so we tried Chinese Fried Chicken and Shepherd's Pie Chicken. The staff always served finger-licking good! We also bought some Pies, Donuts and Fruitcake from their bakery section.

On 6th October, I was downhearted as it was our last day of our sightseeing. But it still was "The Most Adventurous Day" as we got the chance to explore Lamhatta Eco Park. Indeed, it was a beautiful park full of nature's peace and a serene retreat, but what makes it my "Most Favourite Park" is the countless tall pine trees surrounding the park, making visitors to spend quality time among the foggy nature. Even though there were stairs to climb, we preferred to trek on the sloping ground.

Returning to our shelter, we started to pack our bags for the upcoming train journey back home. I was disappointed to leave this wonderland, just like anyone would be on the last day of their trip. I really loved this tour among the aroma of teas and momos in the air, with the chilling weather of peace and calm. Hoping to visit more such hills next time.



Shrijita Paul,
VI A

Scribble Doodle - English

The Land Of Thunder Dragon

Reason for travelling may be many but one must not forget that it could be the most refreshing experience. Even a small tour to the outskirts may give one that degree of experience that one cannot probably learn at home even with his/ her high activeness and engagement.

I enjoy the beauty of mother nature while traveling and discover the earth 's beauty at its peak. I mostly prefer highlands but whiteness of snow excites me the most.

Last summer vacation, I went to Bhutan with my family. We were looking for an early morning train from Kolkata to Hasimara. So, we choose Kanchenjunga Express on 10th May 2023. It took near about 13 hours 15 minutes to complete our train journey. On that night we stayed at a guest house of Hasimara. Next day, that is on 11th May we started for Phuentsholing. The road was awesome and both side of road was covered with dark green trimmed bushes. At first, I could not realize what is that plant but after a while my mother told me that it is the plant of most



common beverage of every Indian house - that is tea. We saw the base camp of the air force in Hasimara on the way to Phuentsholing. In general, to enter in a foreign nation one must need a visa. Even though Bhutan is a foreign nation but as an Indian we do not require any visa to enter and stay at the mighty 'Land of the Thunder Dragon'. However, we had to submit some documents to acquire an entry permit from the department of Immigration in the pedestrian Terminal at Phuentsholing but this process was tedious and took almost that whole day. So, we were looking for a hotel to stay at night.

On 12th May at 7:00 a.m. we all were ready for Thimphu, the capital of Bhutan. From Phuentsholing we hired a car and it took around 6 hours to reach there. The road is well

maintained and provides a comfortable ride, with stunning views of Himalayas. On the way suddenly we were surrounded by fog. You can't believe that fog can be that kind of thick. You cannot see anything from 1m distance. This 7 km area is known as "Fog Zone". We reached Thimphu around 1:30 p.m. Beside our hotel there was a river flows down, I could not wait for a minute, just run to feel the chillness of flowing water. We took our lunch and then we went to market area to explore Bhutan. That morning was the best morning in my life. The whole Thimphu city was seen through our window. The bright red colour of sunlight slowly covered the whole city, and the morning knock the door. I can't express the beauty what I saw on that very morning. That was the second day in Thimphu. 13th May at 8:00 a.m. we were ready for the sightseeing after the breakfast. First, we went to the Buddha Dordenma. 167 feet tall statue of Lord Buddha was the main attraction of the city. To reach there we staired up 200 steps. This one is the tallest statues of Lord Buddha in Asia. We saw the best view of Thimphu City from this place. There is a Nature Park within walking distance and it

conserves 943 acres of forest area that surrounded the Buddha statue.

On 14th May early morning we need to leave from Thimphu for Punakha, which is 2 to 3 hours' drive. On the way to Punakha, we visited the Do chula pass. The pass is a popular location among taurist as it offers of 360 panoramic views of the Himalayan Mountainrange. This place was built to honour the 108 Bhutanese soldier who sacrificed their lives in a 2003 military operation. After reaching Punaka we directly visited PunakaPalace.



Wow! what a wonderful palace it is. The river flowing just beside the palace. It is situated at the confluence of two rivers, Pho chhu (male) and Mho chhu (female) rivers, forming the main river Punatsangchu. All the important functions of the royal families take place in this palace. The buildings are a contrast of white walls and wooden exteriors with detailed artistic wood work in the interiors. There is a suspension Bridge that takes 15 minutes to walk from Punakha Palace. It was the great experience in my life. I feared to walk on this Bridge because it was swing when we walk on it.

Next morning, we were ready for Paro. That was 15th May, we were on the way to Paro we saw the Paro airport. It is the only International Airport of this country. At the view point of Paro airport, we saw some of the most breath-taking views. Paro Airport is one of the most challenging airports for aircrafts to land and we are lucky from the Paro airport view point to watch the Planes come and go through the valley. From this view point we also saw the best view of the airport which is one of the most beautiful airports I have ever seen. It was near about 12 o'clock, and we were so tired that we had to go to hotel first then take our lunch there and take a short nap. After that at about 4:00 p.m. we were all ready to go to Paro market to explore it. At that night we watch the Bhutanees cultural programs that the Hotel Manager had arranged for us.

On 16th May we were ready to go to Tiger nest. Tiger Nest is Bhutan's Most iconic Landmark and religious site. It was a long track to reach the Tiger nest. We started to trek near about 8:00 a.m. in the morning and took around 3 hours 30 minutes to reach the monastery. It was really tough to reach there but believe me, when you reach there, you feel so happy that you cannot express it in one word. One can get the best view from that point. We were lucky that on that very day princess of Japan was present there. This was a new experience for me to watch a princess from that close distance.

17th May was the last day of our Bhutan tour and we all go to the Paro for sightseeing. We started our day by going to the Chele la pass, the highest motorable road in Bhutan. It is at an altitude of around 13,000 feet. Then we visit at Rinpung Dzong and Tamchhoe monastery. After that we went to the hotel and spent the last night in Bhutan.

On the final day, 18th May, we get back to Phuentsholing to catch our train with unforgettable memories of this amazing country. This trip was not only special to us because of the Scenic beauty but because of the people also. I loved how people live their lives and how generous they were. Indeed we came to know why this country is one of the happiest countries in the world.



Saunak Chakraborty

VI A

Scribble Doodle - English

A Memorable Trip to Shantiniketan

"She is our own, darling of heart Shantiniketan
In the shadows of the trees we meet,
In the freedom of her open sky
Our dreams are rocked in her arms
Her face is a fresh wonder of love every time we see her
For she is our own, the darling of our heart"

-Rabindranath Tagore

People often forget about the little but precious things, which one can enjoy any time. We travel many places far away from our home, roam around to different cities abroad ignoring our own heritage. Shantiniketan is none other than this. So, last year in summer vacation my parents decided to go for a trip to Shantiniketan.

We started our trip from Howrah to Prantik by Shantiniketan Express. Lucky enough to grab the window seat, I tucked myself up with a good book and sandwich. I added a cup of coffee in my list to get the perfect vibe along with my all-time friend, nature. After two-hour journey, we finally reached our destination station, Bolpur. From there we hired an auto rickshaw and reached "Aayesh Hotel & Resorts". On our way, we were greeted by the scorching sun followed by the trees, those welcomed us with a pleasant breeze. The hotel we resided in was away from the proper city and does not represent luxury, but it represents comfort. It had a pool and garden area, accompanied by a swing and flowers all around. At evening, we went out for the 'KHOWAI'. It symbolizes a rough, rocky place, yet full of trees. There we watched the light and sound show of the fireflies, heard the Baul songs till late night. In next two days, we explored the huge campus of Biswa-Bharati: Chatim Tala, Kala Bhavan, Path Bhavan 'Upasana Griha, Museum etc. We also visited Amar Kutir, Tagore Ashram, ShriJoniShilpogram. We experienced many on-the-way spots such as a Buddha statue, Kopai river, etc. Slowly, the day came when we need to leave this place. But before we go, we hired a Toto to explore the local places and found out the "SurulRajbari" (Though it was not a Rajbari to me). That same evening, we went for the SonajhuriHaat. From there my parents bought some beautiful artifacts. And yes, it was our last day. We spent all our evenings at our hotel, walked on the grasses in bare foot, swam at night. Next morning, it was time to leave the place. Before leaving, I once sat in the swing, closed my eyes, and promised to come back again to let my soul live.



Suparbaa Dhamali
VI B

My Haunting Nightmare

I used to live in a very remote area until my parents decided to move to the countryside. I was grumpy the whole ride as I adored that old house. Of course, my parents tried to cheer me up a little but I did not budge. It was like I was emotionally attached to the house my great grandparents used to live in. After catching just a glimpse of my new 'home', I was disgusted. It looked as if it was not cleaned for, I do not know how long. As soon as I entered through the doorstep, I was met with the smell of a decaying corpse making me gag. My parents seemed way more excited than me. I passed them a disgusted look and went to my soon-to-be-room and as I expected, it looked like an attic. Soon darkness filled the room as the sun set. After a quick dinner, I went to bed. For a few days, I constantly felt a presence in my room at night while I was sleeping. I also had frequent nightmares. I soon decided to monitor myself while sleeping. I kept my laptop on my desk, pressed record and drifted to sleep. I woke up with a headache which was not uncommon. Without even brushing my teeth, I went to see the recording. The first few hours were normal, no supernatural things but then it was 3:36 pm, I noticed a silhouette from the corner of the screen. It soon started to take shape. My eyes widened, I pressed delete but it was not deleting. The figure turned to face the camera; it was...ME! It looked exactly like me but I clearly saw the 'real' me sleeping! 'This file has been permanently deleted' was the last thing I saw before blacking out.



Sampreeti Bhadra
VI D

The Glass Train adventure: Exploring The Beauty of Araku valley

Last year during the puja vacation, my family and I went to the amazing state of Andhra Pradesh to explore the beauty of the famous Araku Valley. Araku Valley is a beautiful hill station in the state of Andhra Pradesh, India. It is in the Eastern Ghats, about 120 km west of Visakhapatnam. It is known for its scenic beauty, tribal culture, coffee plantations, and waterfalls. I was in Andhra Pradesh for a week. On the fourth day of our vacation tour, we made a journey towards Araku. I was woken up by my mother early in the morning. We were about to leave for Araku. I quickly got ready and headed to Visakhapatnam Railway Station to board the famous glass train, also known as Vistadome Coach. This train had 44 comfortable seats that could be rotated 180 degrees to get a better scenery view. The large windows let us see the picturesque beauty of Mother Nature. As soon as we boarded the train, our journey started.

We soon left the city and fell into the womb of nature. I soon found myself dreamily gazing at the scenery outside. The lush green trees and the cloudy sky were so beautiful that words could not describe them. The rainswept greenery of the Eastern Ghats had created a panoramic world before my eyes. The trees looked so magnificent and small animals could be seen, running up and down. The view of small springs downing from the grassy mountains of the Ghats was eye-catching. It was amazing to see the pellucid water of the waterfall from so close. Soon, at 10:30 a.m., we left the train for our hotel. I was thankful to God for letting me enjoy this journey. It will always be in my memory.



Somdatta Roy
VI D

That One Scary Night

I remember that it was exactly 28th February, 2023, about 2:25 a.m. to 2:30 a.m., the doorbell rang 4 to 5 times. We thought who could have come at such a time and why would they ring the doorbell so many times. At home, only my parents and I were there, and nobody else. My father shouted- "Who is there, who?", and so he went downstairs.

The light was switched off there; also, he didn't switch on the lights. He was peeking out with lights switched off so night from the windows, near our shoe rack. What he saw was an unknown young woman, wearing a black garment and a necklace who was standing outside our gate. There was also an unknown man standing way behind her, wearing a white shirt and a handkerchief covering his face- was holding a wooden stick.

The girl outside said- "Save me brother, save me, please!" in front of the gate, without screaming here and there. My father understood the situation and since they were completely unknown people, he didn't open the door. They could not see him peeking out. He saw the entire thing and after about 10 to 15 minutes, they passed by our house and started murmuring.

I could hear my parents' discussion about this, lying down on the bed; completely frightened. My mother asked, 'What happened? Please tell me.' This was a trap! But nothing happened to us. Their strategy was that they would pretend to be acting as if the man was holding the stick to attack her and I would open the door. Immediately after that, they could have come inside and could have robbed us.' My father replied coming upstairs.

I also heard this. No one among the three of us could sleep that night. The next day was our exam. I told all my friends to be aware of these kinds of incidents. When I returned home, my father was talking to a neighbor. This was what I heard- 'Today when I went out to the grocery store, I saw a big rock- which was probably made of a mixture of cement, rocks and pieces of bricks- kept on the wall in front of our house, just beside where that girl was standing today at midnight. This big chunk of rock can easily injure a person if hit on the head. This chunk was never there in our small front yard. All the neighbors were gathering around it.'

After a few days, a footage was caught at midnight, though the doorbell didn't ring this time. My father was also peeking that midnight, this time there was only the man holding a wooden stick with his face covered and wearing gloves, roaming outside our house. Again after a few days, early in the morning, when my parents went for a morning walk, that girl was searching for that big chunk of stone, which was reported by an old man, sitting next to a temple opposite to our house. Seeing these continual occurrences my father reported it all to the local councilors, and then it was reported to the police with the footage.

All that happened that night was all that I had witnessed for the very first time. We do not reside there anymore, but sometimes I get a bit scared whenever I think of that day.



Samrat Sadhu
VI G

Innovative Thinker Entrepreneurship

I, Kankana Paul want to start Uber of Indian water. I expect rich Yacht owners to list their vessels in my water vehicle management company, and the customers to book them from my platform. This will provide a personal yacht experience to a person who can't afford a non-public yacht.

Inspired by Kanika Tekriwal - this high-flying entrepreneur owns 10 private jets. She is an Indian entrepreneur who is serving as Chief executive officer of JetsetGo. She founded India's first aircraft leasing organization. She is the youngest richest woman in India. JetSetGo - India's first and only marketplace for private jet and helicopter charters.

I think nobody else in the country had gotten around to doing something similar till now. I have to look forward to make a water vehicle management company. My company's name will be "Water Way Solutions". I can be the founder of India's first luxury yachting leasing organization.

The startup, brand of the Uber of Indian water.



Kankana Paul
VI H

Midnight Adventure at Thar Desert

Once in my Summer Vacation, I went to the Land of Kings, Rajasthan, along with my parents. Our tour was of 10 days and we visited the cities like Jaipur, Jodhpur, Udaipur and Jaisalmer. The most exciting part of the trip was the Night stay in the desert tent of Jaisalmer. One night, we decided to go in the middle of the Thar Desert to see Star Glazing as from there we can get a clear and nice view. It was 12 o'clock at night and we were on our way to the mid-desert through the Sand Dunes. On our way, we could not sit properly for even 1 minute because our way was completely covered with dunes and our faces were completely covered except for our eyes because of the sand. After a journey of 40-45 minutes, we finally reached the middle of the desert. It was dark, lonely and gave an awe-inspiring effect. Although it gave a soothing feeling, I was a little scared because it was dark all around me and I could see few meters around and ahead of me. After waiting there for 10-15 minutes, we saw another group of tourists coming in the same spot and finally we were relieved. The glowing stars had also given us some light and it felt like a realistic image. Though we were not able to see the Star Glazing, we clicked some picture, sat in our jeep and was on the way to our tent again. To conclude I would say that the Midnight Adventure at Thar Desert was exciting, scary and of course adventurous!



Sonal Gupta
VII I

Scribble Doodle - English

TRIP TO TINCHULEY, LAMAHATA & MAHALDIRAM



During the summer vacation, in the month of June 2023, my parents and I visited Darjeeling which is also known as Queen of Hills of West Bengal. There we stayed in a hotel near famous Mall Road, from where we had the view of Great Kanchenjunga. Also, there are famous restaurants in Mall Road built over 100 years ago, like Glenary's, Keventers etc. I was

very excited to ride Toy Train, which is a UNESCO World Heritage site. It was a wonderful to experience. The beauty of hills and nature while travelling in Toy Train was breath-taking. We reached the Batasia Loop and then Ghum Station. There I came to know that Ghum Station is the highest railway station in India. Few more places that I visited in Darjeeling were Monasteries, Tea Gardens, Himalayan Mountaineering Institute and Padmaja Naidu Himalayan Zoological Park, where for the first time I saw a Red Panda which is the prime attraction of the zoo.

We also visited many more beautiful places near Darjeeling, like Lamhatta, Tinchuley and Mahaldiram. Lamhatta is a small village in Darjeeling which has a major attraction, that is the park surrounded by pine trees. A trekking route is also there through the pine trees to twin ponds called Jhore Pokhari. It's a beautiful place from where Kanchenjunga can be seen enjoying the nature itself.

Next, we moved towards Tinchuley, (30 minutes approx.) from Lamhatta. This place has got its name from three prominent hill tops that surround the place and from far it looks like a chullah (oven). The three hill tops that form the chullah like structure are Teesta valley, Kalimpong hills, Sikkim hills. Unfortunately, the day we visited there it was cloudy & we could not get the view. After three days, we started for Mahaldiram Tea Estate, a small village near Kurseong by a car. We stayed there in a homestay (amidst a tea garden) for two days. The homestay is located at a place known as Hawa-Dara (windmountain). It was an amazing experience for all of us as this place is completely covered with clouds (as you can see in the photo) and the random whistling sounds of pine trees because of wind made the view of the place much more scenic. It was a wonderful experience for me to explore the climatic differences between plains and mountains within the same state and to know the world-famous sites of my state.



Adrija Mukherjee
II A

THE MYSTERIOUS SOUND

One day I went to my grandparent's home. It was a two storied building. There were a lot of trees outside. It was in the middle of orchards and far from other houses of the town. I was feeling afraid even to go upstairs alone. But in the evening, I found that all my books were upstairs and I went to bring them. I began climbing the stairs. As I was climbing, I heard a sound "hmmm hmmm". I was scared as the rooms were almost empty. The sound came nearer. I closed my eyes and shouted. My grandparents rushed to see what happened. I opened my eyes and found to my surprise that it was the pet cat who was making the sound. I gained my courage back and said, oh! it is just a cat. We all laughed together and then I went to the roof with my grandparents. The scenery outside was so beautiful that I kept gazing at it. Again, I saw a bush shaking. I smiled and understood that it was the cat again.



Darsh Mukherjee
II A

MY FAVOURITE CARTOON CHARACTER

I love watching Masha and the bear. Masha is a naughty girl and disturbs the bear. Bear makes plans to trick Masha. There is a panda who is Masha's friend. Bear wants to be friend with a beautiful woman, but always he fails. There are two wolves in the neighborhood. They are doctors in animal world. There is a pig, It is Masha's baby. There are also a tiger and a lion, they are Bear's friend. Masha also has a penguin and her big sister Dasha. But overall Masha is good to her friends and I like her very much.



Aditri Mukherjee
II B

In-house Programmes



In-house Programmes



Kitchen Activity (Sandwich Making) by Pre-Primary Students



Clay Modeling (Pre-Primary)



'Tooth Activity' By the Pre- Primary Students



Intra Class Rhyme Competition



Origami Day (Pre-Primery)



Pool Party Celebrated by Pre-Primary Children

In-house Programmes

English Month (APRIL)

The English Month was celebrated in April 2023, with zeal and vigour by the students of middle and high school to commemorate the birth and works of the Bard of Avon, William Shakespeare.



In-house Programmes

Investiture Ceremony

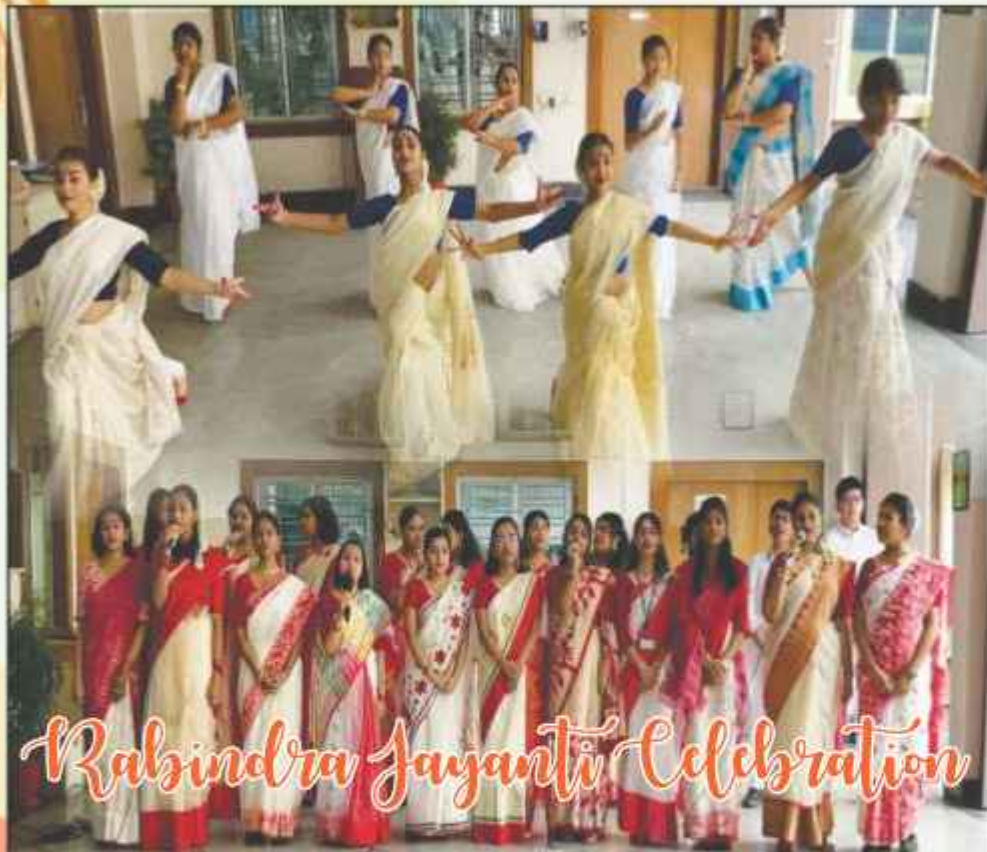
HOUSE EVENT IN MAY 2023

The solemn Investiture Ceremony, executed for the purpose of conferring duties and responsibilities to the Student Council Members, was held on the month of May, 2023.

The oath was read out by our respected Principal Madam, Mrs. Sujata Chatterjee in the presence of the senior students from classes 9 to 12, all teaching and non-teaching staffs. The Council Members were conferred their badges by our respected Principal Ma'am, Vice Principal Sir and the House Mistresses.



In-house Programmes



• **Topic:- Nutritional Needs of Children**

• **Date:- 24/6/2023**

• **Class:- VIII & IX**

• **Activity:-**

1. A discussion was held about the needs of food. After taking responses they were clustered under these three categories:

- i) Giving energy to the body for all the functions.
- ii) Body building.
- iii) Protecting our body from diseases and infections and keeping skin, hair and eyes healthy.

2. It was clearly explained that there are 'nutrients' that are substances found in a variety of food that are required for all the functions in the body.

3. Simultaneously three columns were made on the board with these headings:

• **Topic:- Sanitation and Health**

• **Date:- 22/7/2023**

• **Class:- VII**

• **Activity:-**

The discussion was made about good sanitation, including personal and food hygiene breaks the chain of transmission of harmful germs through the 5 Fs, that is, feces, fingers, flies, fields and food/fluids and thereby prevents infections. The information on Swachh Bharat Abhiyan was shared.



Topic:- BMI MEASUREMENT

• **Date:- 26/8/2023**

• **Class:- XI**

• **Activity:-**

1. Students measured body height and weight of one another.
2. They evaluated the Body Mass Index by following the rule.
3. Students Assessed the current nutritional status of others.



Topic : Self - Defence

Date : 12th August 2023

Classes : 5 to 8

Conducted by: Sports Department

Activities:

1. Warm up exercises : Spot Jogging, Jumping Jack, Spot Jump.
2. Stretching exercises: Arms, Back, Sides, Legs stretching.
3. Explain the meaning of Taekwondo and
4. Basic Stances: Joombi, Charyat, Khing-Re, Horse Riding, Walking, Front Stances.
5. Basic Hand Techniques: Single Punch, Upper, Middle, Lower Block,
6. Basic Kicks : Front Kick, Hammer Kick, Round House Kick
7. Demonstrate 5 Self defence techniques against punching attack and Procedure of defence.

In-house Programmes



Workshop on Mindful Living



Meditation



international yoga day



In-house Programmes



independence day celebration

In-house Programmes

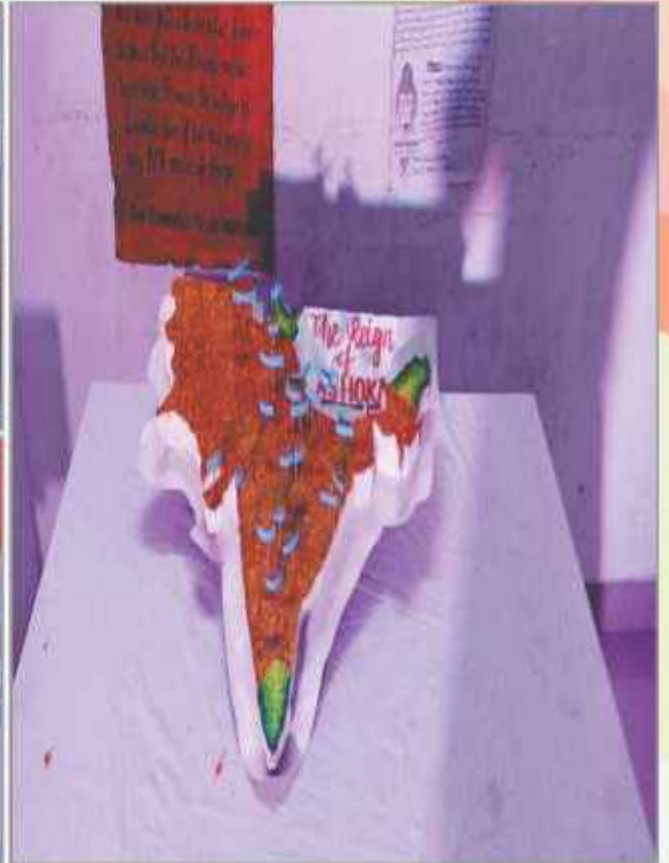
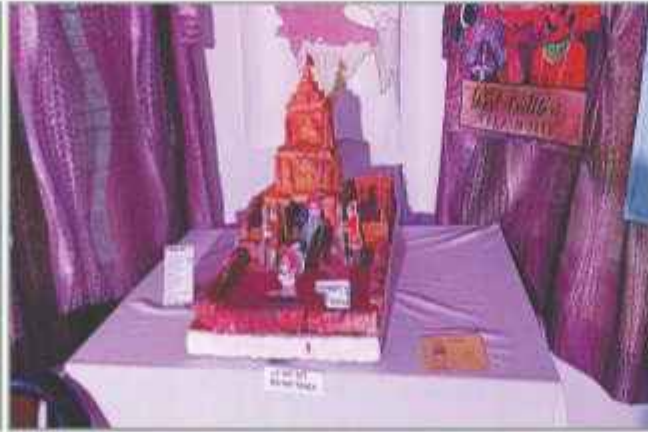
SOCIAL SCIENCE EXHIBITIONS (2023) HISTORY EXHIBITION

The Social Science Exhibition held on 29th January 2023 was beautifully planned, executed, and presented exquisitely. This was held to commemorate the 74th Republic Day of our great Nation. The theme "Blue Blood Line" was highlighted in this exhibition. In chronological order the entire timeline of India till its Independence was beautifully and artistically portrayed through various charts, models, costumes, dresses, artifacts, etc.

The main highlight of the exhibition was the audio-visual effects. This exhibition provided us not only knowhow about art integration but also helped the students to display their own talents in their individual way.



In-house Programmes



In-house Programmes

GEOGRAPHY EXHIBITION 2024

The Geography Exhibition was held on 26th January, 2024 at GD Goenka Public School Dakshineswar.

Geography is much more than memorizing maps and capitals; it is a dynamic field that helps us understand the interconnectedness of our planet and the people who inhabit it. Our students have not only studied the theories and concepts within the classroom but have taken the initiative to explore real-world issues and phenomena. From climate change and sustainability to the impact of human activities on natural ecosystems, these exhibits reflect a deep understanding of the challenges and opportunities that our planet presents.



In-house Programmes

ENGLISH INTER-SECTION DEBATE, CLASS XI

The Class XI students had participated in the Inter-sections Debate held on 6 February 2024, at Room 5/1. The deliberations and rebuttals gathered heat and reached a feverish pitch raising XI A to the final runner's up level, and, XI B emerged as the winner. The programme was organised by Mr. Sarbashis Bhattacharjee (PGT English), with the assistance of Mrs. Sonam Roy (TGT English) and the debate was judged by Mrs. Seema Mukherjee (HOD ENGLISH).



OUTREACH - COMMUNITY SERVICES

Stationery for a Brighter Future

Objective: To provide school supplies to children in local slums on Independence Day, promoting access to education and fostering a sense of national pride and community service.

Date: August 15, 2023

Warmth in Every Thread

A Clothing Donation Drive for the Underprivileged was organised by our school. Objective: To provide clothes to the underprivileged via NGO: Madhyamgram Natun Pother Dishari, promoting access to education and fostering a sense of national pride and community service. Date: October 31, 2023



In-house Programmes



FAREWELL OF CLASS XII

Scribble Doodle - Hindi

मेरी सबसे प्यारी माँ

दुनिया में सबसे प्यारी माँ,
दुर्गा के नौ रूप है माँ।
सरस्वती बन शिक्षा देती,
अन्नपूर्णा बन पोषण करती,
काली बनकर रक्षा करती
चंडी का हर रूप है माँ।
सबसे जिगरी बंधु है माँ
माता - पिता का रूप है माँ।
अपने आँचल के कवच से
सब तूफ़ानों से बचाती है माँ।
अमृत पिलाकर बड़ा किया है।
ठोकर लगने से बचा लिया है।
मेरी सबसे प्यारी माँ मेरी सबसे न्यारी माँ।



वंशिका अग्रवाल
VI H

रात लंबी और सवेरा दूर है

रात लंबी और सवेरा दूर है,
चाँद में देखो नहीं कोई नूर है।
छा रहा कुहरा ध्रुव भी हर तरफ,
मेरा सूरज अब भी मुझसे दूर है।
गौरैया भी घोंसलें से झाँकती
शिशिर की ठंडी हवाएँ भरपूर है।
मन रजाई में पड़ा दुबका हुआ,
उसमें अब भी शोर तो भरपूर है ॥
चाँद तन्हा रहा शायद रात भर,
सुबह बिखरी आँस भी चहुँओर है ॥



दर्शिताज़ राठी
VII I

तारे कितने सुन्दर

तारे हमारे कितने सुन्दर,
हर पल हमें देखते,
तारे हमारे साथ चलते,
बिना कोई नखरे किये।

रात के आसमान में,
चमकते बिना रुकावट के,
हमें दिशा देते रहते,
मुँह पर मुस्कान लेकर।

तारे हमें मदद करते,
कई-कई चीजों में,
तो जब भी तारे देखो रात में,
ज़रूर कहना शुक्रिया उन्हें।

आम

आम है फलों का राजा, मीठे,
पक्के हरे ताजा।
आम लाए मेरे पापा,
खाए सब चाचा और दादा।

मैं और मेरी दीदी खाते,
मीठे-मीठे गीत गाते।
तुम भी संग आओ हमारे,
आम है सबको प्यारे।



मपूख सरकार
V G



हरशिका साव
IV D

छाता का महत्त्व

रंग बिरंगा होता है छाता,
यह हमें धूप से बचाता।
बारिश में भी आता काम,
भूल जाने का भी है नाम।
बुजुर्ग लोगों के हाथ की छड़ी,
बहुत काम की है यह छतरी।
पीटने के भी आता काम,
इसका तो है भिन्न दाम।



सिजोना मुखर्जी
IV A

मनोरंजक खेल

आओ हम सब मिलकर खेले खेल।
बच्चे-बूढ़े सब मिलकर खेले ॥
खेलने से मिलती है हिम्मत और ताकत,
साथ ही साथ मिलती है खुशी अनेक ॥
खेल में कभी हार कभी जीत मिलती है।
पर कभी निराश मत होना यह सीख मिलती है।
आपस में मिलकर रहना खेल हमें सिखलाता।
जीवन में हँसते-खेलते आगे बढ़ते जाना ॥



प्रियल अग्रवाल
V F



जीवन की सीख

सूरज सिखलाता है हमको,
बड़े सवेरे उठना।
सिखलाती है हवा सुबह की,
लय में चलते रहना।
चाँद हमें सिखलाता,
देना जग को नया उजाला।
तारे कहते गीत सुनाओ,
झिलमिल मस्ती वाला।
पेड़ हमें सिखलाता,
सारे दिन मेहनत में तपना।
कोई चोट अगर दे तो भी
फल से झोली भरना।
नदी बताती कल-कल स्वर में
बहना मेरे भाई,
झरना बोले पल - पल झरते
सबकी करो भलाई।



अर्शिया भुनिया
III A

आजादी

पंछी है कैद अगर,
तो उड़ने में कर मदद तू।
रात है काली अगर
दीया जलाकर रोशन कर तू।
बीत गए कई साल
रूढ़िवादी विचारों में उलझकर,
सुलझा मन के भाव तू।
औरत - आदमी या हो कोई बच्चा
सबके जीवन का कर सम्मान तू।

Scribble Doodle - Hindi

तौड़ दे दीवारें सारी
आगे बढ़ विजय राह पर ।
उन वीरों ने क्या पाया अगर तू
अब भी डर में खोया ।
उठ जा तू छू ले आसमान
आजादी पर है सबका हक ।



अनंजी तिवारी
V B

प्रकृति से प्रेम करें

आओ, आओ प्रकृति से प्रेम करें,
भूमि मेरी माता है
और पृथ्वी की मैं पुत्री हूँ ।
मैदान, झीलें, नदियाँ, पहाड़, समुद्र,
सब मेरे भाई-बहन हैं,
इनकी रक्षा ही मेरा पहला धर्म है ।
अब होगी अति तो हम न सहन करेंगे
खनन-हनन व पॉलिथिन को अब दूर करेंगे,
प्रकृति का अब हम ख्याल रखेंगे ।
हम सबका जीवन है सीमित,
आओ सब मिलकर जीवन में उमंग भरे
आओ, आओ प्रकृति से प्रेम करें ।
प्रकृति से हम हैं प्रकृति हमसे नहीं
सब कुछ इसमें ही बसता
इसके बिना सब कुछ मिट जाता ।
आओ आओ प्रकृति से प्रेम करें ।



वंशिका गुप्ता
VIII G

पतझड़

देखो देखो आया पतझड़
पत्ते गिर रहे झर झर-झर-झर ।
देखो पत्तों ने रंग बदले
हरे बन गए लाल और पीले ।
थोड़ी-थोड़ी ठंड बढ़ी
दिन छोटे और रातें बड़ी ।
फल मेवों की आई बहार
और आ गए ढेरों त्योहार ।
पशु करे भोजन का संग्रहण
पक्षी करते हैं प्रजनन ।
मौसम है ये रंग-बिरंगा
कर दे सभी के मन को चंगा ।



तेजस्विनी विस्वा
VIII G

घर है छोटा देश हमारा

घर है छोटा देश हमारा ।
चाची तो गुजरात से आई,
और पंजाब की है 'भर्जाई',
ताई जी है राजस्थानी
बोले- 'म्हारा थारा,
सुबह ढकेले, पूरन-पूरी
शाम बने रोटी तंदूरी
उसके संग-संग हरी मिर्च की
चटनी का चटकारा ।
मम्मी-पापा, ताया-ताईभाई
जी और उनकी भर्जाई,
छोटे-से घर में हिल-मिल कर
सारे करे गुजारा ।
घर है छोटा देश हमारा ।



अक्षरा साव
IX A

समय

भूत से भविष्य, चक्र रूपी ये काल,
वर्तमान दर्शाए हमारा वास्तविक हाल ।
मग्न है भूत के कर्मों की चिंता में,
और भविष्य को सवारने की परिकल्पना में ।
वर्तमान में जीए तो उत्तम सब रहे,
कल आने की प्रतीक्षा न कर, केवल कर्म करते रहे ।

सत्य, त्रेता, द्वापर या कलि, जो भी हो समय,
उचित समय पर ही होगा सब मंगलमय ।
रावण, कंस ने किया था समय का तिरस्कार,
नहीं सुधारा स्वयं को, प्रण लिया लेना है प्रतिकार ।
अंत हुआ सभी का जिन्होंने किया समय का अपमान,
राम और कृष्ण पाए प्रसिद्धि एवं सम्मान ।

समय का पहिया तो चलता ही रहता है,
कभी धूप, कभी छाँव, कभी बरसात ले आता है ।
किसान को रहना पड़ता है चेतन सदैव,
कब वर्षा एवं कब वज्रपात कर दें इंद्र देव
उचित समय पर बोता है जो भी बी,
फलने पर पेट, वही भरता है तो !

वृद्ध, युवा है भूत, भविष्य के चिंता में लीन,
बालक केवल वर्तमान में जिए, पूर्णतः चिंता हीन ।
भूत को हम न बदल पाएंगे, न भविष्य को सवार पाएंगे,
जब तक न हम वर्तमान में सुकर्म करते जाएंगे ।
समय तो आता और जाता ही रहेगा,
परंतु, हमें भी अपना कर्म करते रहना ही पड़ेगा ।



आनंजिका चैटर्जी X E

वैटर की चतुराई

एक बार एक साहबजी खाने गए एक होटल में,
हिल-धुल के बैठे चेंबर पे ।
बुलाया वैटर को पूछे क्या क्या है मिलता ?
पूरी लिस्ट की प्रस्तुत, शुरू किया रोटी, चावल,
दम आलू और मलाई कोपता ।
सुनकर सब हो गए अति उत्साहित, साहबजी,
कहा, अरे ! लाओ ज़रा मलाई कोपता और रोटी-घी ।
वैटर तो तब फीका होके बोला,
साहबजी, रसोई में तो पहले ही लग गया है ताला !
अब वे पूछे क्रोध व दुःख से भरकर,
अरे भाई, अब तुम पल्टी मार रहे हो इतना कुछ सुनाकर ?
क्यों साहबजी, जानते नहीं क्या,
ए.टी.एम में भी तो ऐसा ही होता है,
पिन कोड, पासवर्ड सब पूछने के बाद ही तो कहता है-
"इस ए.टी.एम में अभी पर्याप्त नकद उपलब्ध नहीं !"
"मुस्कुराया वैटर, और उधर साहबजी रोये या,
हस्ते हस्ते रोये ये निश्चय ही कर पाये नहीं ।



आनंजिका चैटर्जी X E

Scribble Doodle - Hindi

शिकंजी का स्वाद

राहुल एक होनहार बालक था। वह पढ़ाई-लिखाई तथा खेल-कूद में बहुत अच्छा था। वह हमेशा कक्षा में प्रथम आता था। हर किसी को यही उम्मीद थी कि राहुल कुछ असाधारण कर अपने माता-पिता का नाम रोशन करेगा।

राहुल इसी प्रकार कक्षा ९ तक पहुँचा। सबको उससे कई उम्मीदें थी; परंतु राहुल का प्रदर्शन दिन-प्रतिदिन बिगड़ता जा रहा था। उसके अध्यापक, अध्यापिकाएँ तथा उसके माता-पिता राहुल के इस बिगड़ते प्रदर्शन से बेहत चिंतित थे। उन्होंने कई बार राहुल से बात कर उसकी इस स्थिति का कारण जानने का प्रयास किया, परंतु कोई सफलता नहीं मिली। राहुल को अब न तो पढ़ाई-लिखाई में रुचि थी, न ही खेल-कूद में। वह पूरा दिन उदास बैठा रहता था। वह किसी से कोई भी बात नहीं करता था। राहुल की ऐसी अवस्था उसके माता-पिता से देखी न गई। उन्होंने राहुल की चाची सुमेधा को बुलवा लिया। सुमेधा एक बाल मनोचिकित्सक थी।

राहुल अपनी चाची के बहुत करीब था। चाची के घर में आते ही मानो राहुल की उदासी आनंद में परिवर्तित हो गई। चाची एक मनोचिकित्सक होने के कारण, बहुत ही चतुराई से राहुल की उदासी का कारण कुछ हद तक पता करने में सफल हो पाई। राहुल ने कुछ ज़्यादा नहीं कहा था, केवल यह कहा था कि पिछली कक्षा में उसके साथ कुछ ऐसा हुआ जिससे वह आज तक परेशान है। उसका नन्हा जीवन मानो अतीत के काले साये में ढक गया हो।

एक शाम सुमेधा ने राहुल के लिये शिकंजी बनायी थी। शिकंजी राहुल की मनपसंद पेय थी। उसने जब शिकंजी का एक घूंट लिया, तब उसने एक अजीब सा मुँह बना लिया।

“शिकंजी पसंद नहीं आयी क्या?”, सुमेधा ने पूछा।

“नहीं चाची, आप तो बहुत अच्छी शिकंजी बनाती हैं।”, राहुल ने उत्तर दिया।

“फिर तुम ऐसा मुँह क्यों बना रहे हो?”, सुमेधा ने फिर पूछा।

“असल में नमक थोड़ा ज़्यादा है।”, राहुल ने जवाब दिया।

“लाओ बेटा, मैं तुम्हें एक दूसरा गिलास देती हूँ।”, सुमेधा बोली।

“इसकी कोई ज़रूरत नहीं है चाची। थोड़ी चीनी डाल दीजिये

फिर शिकंजी का स्वाद ठीक हो जायेगा।”, राहुल ने सुझाव दिया।

“बेटा तुमने खुद की समस्या का हल खुद ही कर डाला। इस शिकंजी की तुलना अपने जीवन से करो। इस शिकंजी में मिला अधिक नमक तुम्हारी अतीत की समस्या है। यह तुम्हारे जीवन में बाधा उत्पन्न

ज़रूर करती है परंतु इसे तुम जीवन से हटा नहीं पाओगे। तुम्हें वर्तमान में प्रयास कर अतीत के डूबापन को मिठास में परिवर्तित करना होगा।”, सुमेधा ने समझाया।

उस घटना ने राहुल की आँखें खोल दी तथा वह समय के साथ-साथ उन्नति करने लगा।

सीख: अतीत की समस्या से प्रभावित न होकर वर्तमान में कार्य करते रहना चाहिये।।



आयुष पाल
IX E

बुद्धि की जीत

एक गाँव में कुश्ती की एक प्रतियोगिता का आयोजन हुआ था। सभी बड़े पहलवान विभिन्न गाँवों से उसमें भाग लेने आए थे। उन सभी प्रतियोगियों में सबसे बलवान थे— रामू पहलवान, जिन्होंने आज तक किसी कुश्ती में हार का मुँह नहीं देखा था। कुश्ती की प्रतियोगिता का आरंभ हो गया और बारी-बारी से विविध पहलवानों के बीच मुकाबला हुआ। प्रतियोगिता के आखिरी चरण में अंतिम पड़ाव तक पहुँचने वाले पहलवानों को रामू के साथ मुकाबला करना होगा। आखिरकार कुश्ती प्रतियोगिता में हर बार की तरह इस बार भी विजेता रामू पहलवान ही रहे। गाँव के सरपंच ने रामू का हाथ ऊपर करके और उन्हें विजेता घोषित किया और इनाम के रूप में पाँच लाख रुपए दिए। रामू ने अहंकार वश भीड़ को संबोधित करते हुए कहा - “क्या इस भीड़ में कोई है, जो मेरे साथ मुकाबला कर सकता है? अगर कोई मुझे हरा देता है तो उसे इनाम स्वरूप ये पाँच लाख रुपए मिलेंगे, और अगर मैं पुनः जीतता हूँ तो यह इनाम हर बार की तरह मैं अपने साथ ले जाऊँगा।” रामू की खुली चुनौती पाकर एक पतले और दुर्बल आदमी संजू ने कहा कि “मुझे आपसे कुश्ती करनी है।” संजू और रामू के बीच कुश्ती शुरू हुई। संजू ने अपनी चतुराई का परिचय देते हुए कुछ इस तरह से कुश्ती के दौंव खेले कि वह रामू के हमलों से बचता रहा और स्वयं को प्रतिपक्षी हमलों से सुरक्षित रखता रहा। प्रतियोगिता के अंत में संजू ने अब अपनी चालों से पूरा खेल ही पलट दिया। संजू ने चालाकी से रामू की टाँगों को खींचा और उसे पूरी तरह असमर्थ कर दिया। तब अहंकारी रामू ऐसा गिरा कि फिर वह उठ न सका। सरपंच ने संजू का हाथ ऊपर उठाया और उसे विजेता घोषित कर दिया। इस कहानी से हमें यह सीख मिलती है कि अहंकारी का सिर हमेशा नीचा होता है। अतः हमें कभी भी घमंड नहीं करना चाहिए।



इफरा हाशमी
VII C

Scribble Doodle - Hindi

मेहनत का महत्त्व

सूर्याश नगर का सयाना व्यक्ति था। लोगों को अपनी हर समस्या का हल उसके पास मिल जाता था। वह मन का सच्चा था। जो भी उसके पास आता वह उसकी समस्या का हल जरूर निकालता। कभी भी किसी की मदद करने से मना नहीं करता। एक दिन भोला, नगर का चित्रकार, सूर्याश के पास आया। उसने पूछा "भैया सूर्याश, बताइए तो कोई मेरी मेहनत को क्यों नहीं खरीदता ? मैं कितने प्रेम से चित्र बनाता हूँ परंतु लोग बिना ठीक से देखे ही उसे असुंदर मानकर नहीं खरीदते।" तब सूर्याश बोला "अरे भोला तू सच में बड़ा भोला है। तेरी मेहनत कोई समझता नहीं क्योंकि उन्होंने कभी तुम्हारे जैसी मेहनत नहीं की। तू एक काम कर, एक प्रतियोगिता का आयोजन कर जहाँ सब अपनी इच्छानुसार एक चित्र बनाएँ और फिर उसे जमा करें। बाकी तू मुझ पर छोड़ दे।" सूर्याश विश्वास के साथ बोला। भोला ज्यादा कुछ समझ नहीं पाया, बस सूर्याश पर विश्वास कर उसने वैसा ही किया जैसा उसे करने के लिए कहा गया था। नगर प्रशासक से बात करके भोला ने चित्र प्रतियोगिता सोमवार शाम चार बजे हनुमान मैदान में रखवायी। नगर के सभी लोग आए थे। सब बड़े उत्सुक लग रहे थे। सभी लोगों के मैदान में एकत्र होने के बाद सूर्याश सभी को संबोधित करते हुए सामने आया। "सब लोग अपनी जगह ले लें और चित्र बनाने के लिए आवश्यक वस्तुएँ व्यवस्थित कर लें। प्रतियोगिता कुछ ही देर में शुरू होगी।" सब तैयार थे। बच्चे, बड़े-सभी ने विभिन्न तरह के चित्र बनाए। वह दृश्य बड़ा ही मनमोहक था। हर जगह रंग ही रंग। अंत में सभी ने अपने चित्र बनाकर जमा किए। अब एक बार फिर सूर्याश सामने आया। उसने सारे जमा किए हुए चित्रों में से केवल एक चित्र को निकाला और उसे सबसे सुंदर कह नगर के सूचना पट्ट पर लगा दिया। सभी लोग निराश प्रतीत हो रहे थे। सभी चित्रों में से केवल एक चित्र सुंदर है? तब सूर्याश ने भोला को बुलाया और कहा "मैं जानता हूँ कि आप सब को बुरा लग रहा है। वास्तव में तो सारे चित्र ही सुंदर हैं क्योंकि सब में आप की मेहनत लगी है। आपकी मेहनत का महत्व है। इसी प्रकार भोला आपके लिए अति सुंदर चित्र रोज बनाता है। हम सबको उसकी मेहनत को महत्व देना चाहिए।" सब यह सुन प्रभावित हुए। अब भोला की मेहनत लोग समझते भी थे और खरीदते भी थे।



अवनी अर्घवाल
VI D

रंगीन बालों वाला सपना

एक छोटे से गाँव में रहने वाला एक छोटा सा बच्चा था जिसका नाम अर्जुन था। अर्जुन के बाल बहुत ही अनोखे थे, वे सभी रंगीन थे जैसे की इंद्रधनुष के रंग। लोग उसे "रंगीन बालों वाला बच्चा" कहकर बुलाते थे। अर्जुन की यह रंगीन बालों की वजह से वह गाँव का सबसे अजीब बच्चा बन गया था। गाँव के सभी बच्चे उसे रंगीन बालों वाला लड़का कहकर चिढ़ाते थे। जिससे अर्जुन बहुत उदास रहता था। एक दिन, गाँव में एक मेला लगा था और सभी बच्चे उसे बहुत उत्साह से देखने के लिए बाहर निकले। अर्जुन भी मेला में गया और वहाँ एक जादूगर जादू दिखा रहा था। जादूगर ने देखा कि अर्जुन के बाल कितने रंगीन हैं और उसने उससे कहा, "तुम्हारे बाल इतने खास हैं कि मैं एक विशेष जादू करके उन्हें और भी रंगीन बना सकता हूँ।" अर्जुन ने उदास मन से कहा, मुझे मेरे बाल पसंद नहीं हैं।" जादूगर ने मुस्कराते हुए कहा, तुम्हारे यह बाल बहुत खास हैं, ऐसे बाल पूरे गाँव में किसी के नहीं हैं और यह तुम पर बहुत अच्छे भी लग रहे हैं।" तुम्हारी यह खुशियाँ तुम्हारे बालों के रंग से नहीं आतीं, बल्कि तुम्हारे दिल से आती है। तुम्हारे बालों का रंग तो सिर्फ एक बहाना है।" उसके बाद से, अर्जुन ने समझा कि व्यक्ति की असली खूबसूरती उसके सोचने और दिल की सच्चाई से आती है, न कि उसके बालों के रंग से। वह हमेशा खुश रहता और लोगों को यह सिखाता कि हमें दूसरों को उनके दिल से देखना चाहिए, बाहरी रूप से नहीं।



भव्या भन्डार
VI G

साहसी राजकुमारी

सालों पहले की बात है। कौशांबी नगर के राजा बहुत शक्तिशाली और प्रभावशाली थे। उनका कोई पुत्र नहीं था। राजा की एक ही पुत्री थी। राजा दुखी थे क्योंकि वंश चलाने के लिए और सिंहासन की रखवाली के लिए उन्हें पुत्र चाहिए था। अंत में निरुपाय होकर राजा ने अपनी पुत्री को सभी प्रकार की कलाओं में निपुण करके योग्य बना दिया था और वह दिन भी आ गया, जब राजा ने घोषणा करवाई कि राज्य को संभालने के लिए उनकी पुत्री तैयार है। राजा के दरबार में मौजूद दरबारियों को इस बात का यकीन नहीं था कि राजकुमारी जो नाज़ों में पली बड़ी है, वह इतना बड़ा राजपाट संभाल



Scribble Doodle - Hindi

पाएगी। उसी समय राजा के सैनिक ने आकर यह खबर सुनाई कि पड़ोसी राज्य ने हम पर हमला कर दिया है तब राजकुमारी ने कहा हमें शत्रु को रोकना होगा। तब राजा और दरवारी इस सोच में पड़ गए कि क्या राजकुमारी यह युद्ध संभाल पाएगी। राजकुमारी ने अपने पिता को आश्वासन देते हुए कहा आपलोग निश्चित रहें और युद्ध की तैयारी करें फिर युद्ध शुरू हुआ राजा की पुत्री अर्थात् राजकुमारी विजेता घोषित हुई तथा दूसरे राज्य के राजा को बंदी बना लिया गया था। युद्ध के पश्चात सेनापति राजा के पास आए और उनसे कहा मैंने राजकुमारी को लड़ते हुए देखा है, उनमें महान योद्धा के सारे गुण मौजूद हैं। रानी, राजा के पास आई और कहा आप हमेशा पुत्र न होने के कारण दुखी रहते थे, अब हमारी पुत्री में वे सभी योग्यताएँ मौजूद हैं और वह हमारे राज्य को सुरक्षित रख सकती है। इस प्रकार राजा ने अपनी गलती को समझा। इस कहानी से हमें यह शिक्षा मिलती है कि हमें जो भगवान से प्राप्त है, उसी में खुश रहना चाहिए जो नहीं है उसके पीछे व्यर्थ समय नष्ट नहीं करना चाहिए।



अद्वितीया सुर
VI F

गधा और धोबी

एक गरीब धोबी था। उसके पास एक गधा था। गधा काफी कमजोर था क्योंकि मालिक के गरीबी के कारण उसे बहुत कम खाने पीने को मिल पाता था। धोबी बहुत परेशान था। एक दिन धोबी को एक मरा हुआ बाघ मिला। उसने सोचा कि क्यों न मैं इस गधे के ऊपर इस बाघ का खाल डाल दूँ और उसे पड़ोसियों के खेतों में चरने के लिए छोड़ दूँ। इससे गधे को खाना मिल जाएगा। किसान समझेंगे कि वह सचमुच का बाघ है और उससे डरकर दूर रहेंगे। गधा आराम से खेत चर लिया करेगा। धोबी ने जल्दी से योजना पर अमल कर डाला। उसकी योजना काम कर गई और गधा आराम से दूसरों के खेत से फसल खा लिया करता था। एक रात गधा खेत में चर रहा था कि उसे किसी गधे की चिल्लाने की आवाज़ आई। फिर गधे की आवाज़ सुनकर गधा भी चिल्लाने लगा। जब किसानों को धोबी और गधे की सच्चाई का पता चला सबने धोबी और गधे को दंड दिया।

शिक्षा: सच कभी नहीं छुपता।



अर्मिन कौर
V G

बड़ा मूर्ख कौन ?

एक समय था जब मुद्रण मशीने नहीं थीं। यदि किसी पृष्ठ की प्रतितिथि बनाई जाती थी तो वह मैनुअल रूप से की जाती थी। इसमें बहुत समय लगता था और कॉपी किए गए शब्द अक्सर मूल शब्दों से अलग हो जाते थे। ये वो समय था जब इसी धरती पर सबसे मूर्ख इंसान रहा करता था। उसे सब कुछ बेहद जटिल लगता। उसके लिए ऐसी नौकरी ढूँढना कठिन था जिसे वह करने में सक्षम हो सके। सभी ग्रामीणों ने "वह नौकरी" ढूँढने की कोशिश की। अंततः, उनमें से एक को वह नौकरी मिल सकी। श्रीमान मूर्ख को नकल करने का काम दिया गया। यह पता चला कि वह इसके लिए सबसे उपयुक्त व्यक्ति था। उसने बिल्कुल इसकी "नकल" की। शब्द से शब्द, आकार से आकार, लिखावट, सब कुछ बिल्कुल एक जैसा था ऐसी अफवाह थी कि वह इस काम के लिए तराजू और आवर्धक लेंस का उपयोग करता था। एक दिन राजा ने मिस्टर फूलिश को एक बहुत ही महत्वपूर्ण काम दिया। राजा चाहता था कि वह एक सरकारी दस्तावेज की प्रतिलिपि बनाये जिसे चूहों ने नष्ट कर दिया था। राजा ने सोचा कि यह काम कुछ ही दिनों में या अधिकतम एक सप्ताह में पूरा हो जायेगा क्योंकि इसमें केवल एक पृष्ठ था। हालांकि, दो महीने बाद भी मिस्टर फूलिश संघर्ष करते नज़र आए। जब भी कोई अधिकारी दस्तावेज माँगता तो वह मुस्कुराता और कहता, मुश्किल है लेकिन असंभव नहीं।" आखिरकार, वह दस्तावेज लेकर आया। हर कोई यह देखने के लिए सास रोके हुए था कि किस कृति की इतना समय लगा। मिस्टर फूलिश ने बिल्कुल एक जैसे दो पेपर निकाले। दोनों की लिखावट, शब्द और स्याही एक जैसी थी पत्रे भी एक ही तरह से नष्ट कर दिए गए थे। कोई आश्चर्य नहीं कि बुद्धिहीन लोगों के लिए आधुनिक शब्द मूर्ख है।



सुधेता भट्टाचार्य
VIII E

मैं और मेरे कुछ सुखद पल

जीवन की यात्रा बड़ी लंबी होती है। उस पर चलते-चलते हम सभी कभी न कभी थक जाते हैं - ऊब जाते हैं और जीवन भी बेरंग हो जाती है। इस बेरंग जीवन में रंग भर देती है यात्राएं या भ्रमण। रोजमर्रा में जीवन। व्यस्तता जिम्मेदारियां - सबसे दूर जाकर कहीं धूम आना जैसे मानो बहुत गर्मी के बाद बारिश को तरह होती है जो मन को सुकून देती है और तन को तरताजा बना देती है।

एक बार मैं भी अपने माता-पिता और भाई के साथ जबलपुर, मध्य प्रदेश गई थी। वह मेरे लिए

Scribble Doodle - Hindi

खत्म हुई कि नहीं और मेरे पापा ने खबर दिया कि हम जबलपुर घूमने जा रहे हैं। यह सुनकर तो मैं सातवें आसमान पर थी। वैसे तो हम 18 मार्च को गए थे, लेकिन मेरे लिए यह यात्रा तब से ही शुरू हो गई थी जब पापा ने खबर दी। मैं और मेरा भाई कुतूहल पूर्वक पूरे दिन यात्रा पर ले जाने वाले सामानों का नाम लिखते रहते। जाने के 1 दिन पहले मैं इतना बेचैन हो उठी कि उसे रात मुझे नींद ही नहीं आई। मुझे लगा था कि इस वजह से मैं यात्रा की शुरुआत में ही थक जाऊंगी पर वहाँ जाकर तो कुछ उलटा ही हुआ। थकान नाम की चीज़ तो जैसे मुझ में बची ही नहीं थी। जबलपुर स्टेशन में पहुँचने में देर तो जरूर लगा क्योंकि हम रेलगाड़ी से यात्रा कर रहे थे, लेकिन विस्तृत खेत-खलिहान, छोटी-छोटी तालाब, गाँव, नदी, आदि को देखते-देखते जाने का मजा कुछ और था। वहाँ पहुँचकर हम अपने होटल चले गए। अगले दिन हम गाड़ी से भेड़ाघाट नामक एक जगह पर पहुँचे जहाँ मार्बल रॉक्स नाम का एक बहुत ही सुंदर और आकर्षक स्थान था। वह जगह दोनों तरफ से सफ़ेद चट्टानों से घिरा हुआ था और उसके बीच से नर्मदा नदी बह रही थी। सूरज के किरण में वह पत्थर और नदी चमकती हुई नजर आ रही थी। उस नदी में हमने बोटिंग किया और नाव चालक ने हमें उसे जगह के विशेषताओं की जानकारी दी। अगले दिन हम धुआंधार फॉल्स गए थे। बिल्कुल अपने नाम की तरह वह फॉल ऐसा लग रहा था जैसे उस धुआ निकल रहा है। जबलपुर अपने आप में बहुत खूबसूरत था। इधर हरे-भरे पेड़ और बिल्कुल साफ सड़के, तो उधर शांति और पक्षियों की मधुर आवाज थी। हमने कुछ मंदिर के भी दर्शन किए।

23 को लौटाने का दिन था। उस दिन मुझे असली थकान महसूस हुई। मैं बहुत दुखी भी थी थोड़ी-थोड़ी घर की भी याद आई। इस यात्रा से हम बहुत सारी अच्छी यादें समेट कर घर की ओर चल पड़े मुझे इस यात्रा से अनगिनत चीजों के बारे में जानकारी मिली थी और आशा करती हूँ कि मैं रोज ऐसी यात्राओं पर जा पाऊँ।



हरिषिता कोचर
VII 6

मेरी अविस्मरणीय यात्रा - खाब जो देखें

मेरी छुट्टी मेरे बैग पैक करने और एक गंतव्य पर जाने के उत्साह के साथ शुरू हुई, जिसका मैं वर्षों से सपना देख रहा था: इंडोनेशिया के बाली का आश्चर्यजनक द्वीप बाली को अक्सर "देवताओं का द्वीप" कहा जाता है, और यह मेरे आने के क्षण से अपने नाम पर खरा उतरा। जीवंत फूलों और पत्रा चावल की छतों से सजे हरे-भरे, उष्णकटिबंधीय परिदृश्य देखने लायक था।

मुझे पारंपरिक नृत्य प्रदर्शन में भाग लेने और प्राचीन मंदिरों की यात्रा करने का अवसर मिला जो

पूरे द्वीप में बिखरे हुए हैं। स्वागत करने वाले बाली लोगों ने अनुभव को और भी विशेष बना दिया, क्योंकि उन्होंने अपनी परंपराओं, कहानियों और स्वादिष्ट व्यंजनों को साझा किया।

मैंने पदांग पदांग और उलुवातु जैसे समुद्र तटों की खोज की, जहाँ पेश किया गया पानी और रेत एकदम सही थे। द्वीप के वर्षावन और झरने, जैसे कि तेगैनुगन और सेकुमपुल, एक हाइकर का स्वर्ग थे। मैंने उबुद में सीढ़ीदार चावल के खेतों में ट्रेकिंग की।

इन आवासों में स्थानीय लोगों के दैनिक जीवन में एक झलक पेश की, और मुझे लगा कि मैं उनके समुदाय का हिस्सा था। बाली आतिथ्य और समारोहों ने मेरी छुट्टी को अद्वितीय और सार्थक बना दिया। मैंने द्वीप के आध्यात्मिक हृदय उबुद में योग और ध्यान सत्रों में भाग लिया। इनसे मुझे रोजमर्रा की जिंदगी की अराजकता के बीच प्रतिबिंबित करने और शांति खोजने की अनुमति मिली।

मैंने कुछ पारंपरिक बाली व्यंजनों की कोशिश की, जैसे कि नासी और रेंडांग, साथ ही रेस्तरां में अंतरराष्ट्रीय व्यंजन। ताजे फलों की स्मूदी के कटोरे और विदेशी फल, ड्यूरियन जैसे स्थानीय व्यंजनों की कोशिश करना एकदम सही था। मैंने बटूर पर्वत पर सूर्योदय भी देखा।

बाली में मेरी छुट्टी दिनचर्या से सिर्फ एक ब्रेक से अधिक थी; यह आत्म-खोज, सांस्कृतिक संवर्धन और प्राकृतिक आश्चर्य की यात्रा थी। जैसे ही मैं घर लौटा, मैं अपने साथ अविश्वसनीय अनुभवों और उन लोगों के लिए कृतज्ञता की भावना ले गया जिनसे मैं मिला था। यह छुट्टी मेरे जीवन की कहानी में एक अध्याय था जिसे मैं अपने दिमाग में फिर से देखूंगा जब भी मुझे प्रेरणा और शांति की आवश्यकता होगी।

इसलिए, यदि आप अपनी अगली छुट्टी पर विचार कर रहे हैं, तो मैं पूरे दिल से बाली को एक गंतव्य के रूप में सुझाता हूँ जो रोमांच, संस्कृति और विश्राम का वादा करता है - वास्तव में यह पृथ्वी पर एक स्वर्ग के समान है।

मेरी पहली तीर्थ यात्रा वह भी परिवार के साथ नववर्ष के अवसर पर

अर्धवार्षिक परीक्षा खत्म हुई और आखिरकार वह समय आ ही गया जिसका मुझे काफी दिनों से इंतज़ार था तो थी मेरी सर्दियों की छुट्टियाँ और नए साल का स्वागत करने का समय।

मैंने ऐसे ही एक दिन पापा को बोला पापा इस बार नववर्ष कहाँ मनाएँ तो पापा ने बोला बेटा तुम ही बताओ तो, मैंने बोला पापा किसी धर्म स्थान पर चलते है तो पापा एकदम से खुश होकर तुरंत



हेमांग सेठ
VIII C

Scribble Doodle - Hindi

इसलिए मैं पापा -मम्मी और मेरा छोटा भाई हम सब कोलकाता से सम्मेलन शिखर जी के लिए 30 दिसंबर की रात को ट्रेन से रवाना हो गए। 31 की सुबह हम लोग सम्मेलन शिखर जी पहुँच गए। सम्मेलन शिखर जी जैन धर्म का एक पवित्र स्थल है।

सम्मेलन शिखर जी एक पर्वतीय क्षेत्र है जहाँ की हरियाली, जहाँ का मौसम इतना लुभावना है कि मैं अपने शब्दों में जितना भी बखान करू उतना कम है। चारों तरफ जंगलों के मध्य में एक धार्मिक पर्वत जहाँ पर जाने के बाद आने का मन नहीं करता है।

झारखंड का हिमालय कहे जाने वाले इस पर्वत, प्रकृति और मंदिरों तक पहुँचने वाले जैन धर्मावलंबियों के साथ-साथ अन्य पर्यटक भी पारसनाथ पर्वत की वंदना करना जरूरी समझते हैं। यहाँ पर मधुबन बाजार स्थित है। जैन श्रद्धालु पर्वत की वंदना के लिए यहीं से चढ़ाई शुरू करते हैं। पवित्र पर्वत के शिखर तक श्रद्धालु पैदल या डोली से जाते हैं। जंगलों व पहाड़ों के दुर्गम रास्तों से गुजरते हुए वे 9 किलोमीटर की यात्रा तयकर शिखर पर पहुँचते हैं।

यहाँ भगवान पार्श्वनाथ व चंदा प्रभु के साथ सभी 24 तीर्थकरों से जुड़े स्थलों के दर्शन के लिए 9 किलोमीटर चलना पड़ता है। इन स्थलों के दर्शन के बाद वापस मधुबन आने के लिए 9 किलोमीटर चलना पड़ता है। पूरी प्रक्रिया में 10 से 12 घंटे का समय लगता है। रास्ते में भी कई भव्य व आकर्षक मंदिरों की श्रृंखलाएँ देखने को मिलती हैं। मंदिर व धर्मशालाओं में की गई आकर्षक नक्काशी आगंतुकों को मंत्रमुग्ध कर देती है।

यहाँ पहुँचने के लिए आपको दिल्ली-हावड़ा ग्रैंड कॉर्ड रेल लाइन पर स्थित पारसनाथ रेलवे स्टेशन उतरना पड़ता है। स्टेशन से सम्मेलन शिखर 22 किलोमीटर दूर है। यहाँ से शिखरजी जाने के लिए समय-समय पर छोटी गाड़ियाँ छूटती रहती हैं। गिरिडीह रेलवे स्टेशन व बस पड़ाव से भी शिखरजी जाने के लिए किराए पर छोटी गाड़ियाँ आसानी से मिल जाती हैं।

मुझे मेरी इस यात्रा का बहुत ही सुखद अनुभव रहा। मैंने बहुत ज्यादा लुप्त उठाया इस यात्रा में मेरे भाई के साथ मुझे बहुत ही अच्छा लगा और मैंने कोलकाता वापस आकर पापा से बोला कि पापा अगली बार भी मेरी छुटियों में मुझे यही लेकर चलना।



गुनगुन सेंथिया गिया
VIII D

शाही रातों में अंधकार का साया

जपपुर के रंगीन शहर में जहाँ रंग और परंपरा सड़कों को चित्रित कर रही थीं, वहाँ अपने आप को एक भयाभय रहस्य के केंद्र में पाए जाने वाला, मेहरा परिवार था। उनकी बेटी, अनन्या, एक उत्साही युवती थी, जिसने रहस्यमयी घटनाओं का सामना करना शुरू किया- अपने बिस्तर से उड़ जाना, प्राचीन मंत्र तथा

भाषाओं का उच्चारण करना। इन घटनाओं से चिंतित होकर, अनन्या के माता-पिता, आलोक और पूजा, आधुनिक चिकित्सा के रास्ते में यात्रा करने लगे, लेकिन उत्तर अनिश्चय में समाप्त हो गया।

जब अनन्या की अजीब स्थिति की अफवाहें बाज़ार और चाय की दुकानों तक पहुँचीं, तो यह लोगों का ध्यान आकर्षित करने लगी। यह पंडित चौधरी, एक प्रमुख पुजारी जिन्हें प्राकृतिक जगत की गहरी समझ के लिए जाना जाता था, के अंदर उत्सुकता पैदा कर देती है। पंडित चौधरी मेहरा परिवार के घर पर आए, जहाँ वातावरण में भय और उत्तेजना का स्वर संवेदित था।

"अनन्या अलौकिक आत्माओं से प्रभावित है," पंडित चौधरी ने उन अज्ञात घटनाओं को देखकर गम्भीरता से कहा। मेहरा परिवार, संदेह और उत्सुकता के बीच फंसा ज्ञानी पुजारी की मार्गदर्शन में विश्वास करने का निर्णय लिया। पंडित चौधरी ने पारंपरिक भूत-विद्या का प्रस्तावना किया, जिसमें पीढ़ियों से होते आ रहे प्राचीन श्रुतियों और रीतिरिवाजों को बुलाया गया था।

अनन्या की अज्ञातता की आधिकारिकता की खबर गुलाबी शहर में ज्यादातर फैल गई। संगीता, उसकी सबसे प्रिय मित्रों में से एक, हवा महल के पीछे सूरज ढलते ही मेहरा निवास पर पहुँच गई।

पंडित चौधरी, नकारात्मक शक्ति की उपस्थिति को महसूस करते हुए, अपने गुरुजी राजन महाराज से संपर्क किया, जो एक योगी है जिनका प्रेत आत्मा के प्रति अधिक जानकारी तथा जिनमें अलौकिक शक्ति समायी है। जब प्रेत-विद्या में से होने वाला निर्णय मेहरा निवास के रूम में हुआ। तब अनन्या का शरीर विकर्ण हो गया, और उसकी आवाज एक विकटता के साथ गूँज उठी। दर्शक, जो संदेही और विश्वासीयों का मिश्रण था, ने आध्यात्मिक लड़ाई के बीच जीत और हार का संग्रह किया।

घंटे बीते, और मेहरा परिवार ने एक दूसरे की ओर एक भय के नज़र से देखते रहे। अंत में, जब पवित्र श्लोकों के आखरी लफ़्ज़ उच्चारण किये गए। एक शांति वायु का वातावरण रूम में बैठ गई। अनन्या किसी भी बाहरी नकारात्मक ऊर्जा से पूरी तरह मुक्त होकर बेहोश पड़ी थी।

जैसे ही चाँद ने जयपुर के प्राचीन शहर पर अपनी हल्की चमक बिखेरी, वैसे ही मेहरा परिवार के घर पर छाई छाया दूर हो गई, हवा में शांति की गहरी भावना बस गई। अनन्या और मेहरा परिवार के साथ जो दुखद घटना घटी थी वह आखिरकार खत्म हो गई। पुजारियों के एक दृढ़ समूह के अटूट समर्थन और एक अनुभवी आध्यात्मिक मार्गदर्शक के शक्तिशाली हस्तक्षेप के साथ, उन्होंने अनन्या के पास मौजूद दुष्ट आत्मा को सफलतापूर्वक निष्कासित करने में सफल हुए।



श्लोक दत्ता
IX C

Fun Corner

Riddle 1

- > This is a healthy food item.
- > It is orange in colour.
- > It is a vegetable.
- > It can be eaten raw or cooked

Riddle 2

- > I am a healthy food item
- > People of all ages like me
- > I am very tasty
- > If you want to eat me, break me first

Riddle 3

- > I keep many secrets
- > I can be found in offices, schools, home....in all buildings where ever you go
- > I can be of many shapes, size and colour
- > If you keep me organized, then only you can find things that I hold

Riddle 4

- > I am a 5 storied building
- > The 4th floor has a forest and sometimes animals wander here
- > The 3rd floor has a ground
- > The 2nd floor has 2 water tanks that sometimes leak
- > The 1st floor has 2 caves
- > The ground floor has 20 to 32 people living in it, and these people come and go

Riddle 5

- > I am a food item
- > I am very small in size and white in colour
- > I can be eaten as is or i can be used for cooking
- > I am sweet to taste

Riddle 6

- > I am a thing
- > I am normally found in kitchen of houses

- > I can be of many sizes, colour and material
- > You should handle me carefully as I am very sharp

Riddle 7

- > I am a machine that has many parts
- > I am almost used everywhere.
- > You can do many things with me
- > I am very fast and have a very good memory

Riddle 8

- > I am a huge aquatic animal
- > I live mostly in seas and oceans
- > I can live mostly 80-90 years
- > I am forty times an elephant

Riddle 9

- > I am a large wild animal
- > I can be white, brown, or black in colour
- > I hibernate in winter and do not eat or drink in this time
- > I am omnivorous

Riddle 10

- > I am a place in your neighborhood
- > It is an open place
- > You can do many activities in me

Answers :

1. Carrot
2. Egg
3. Box
4. Face
5. Sugar
6. Knife
7. Computer
8. Blue whale
9. Bear
10. Park



Soumava Har
II C



Riddles

1. What has to be broken before you can use it?
2. What is full of holes but still holds Water?
3. What can you break, even if you never pick it up or touch it?
4. What goes up but never comes doWn?
5. I have branches but i do not have fruits or flowers?
6. I have hands but ican't clap?
7. I have many keys but ican't open a single door?
8. I can fly Without Wings and i can cry Without eyes?
9. What gets Wet When drying?
10. What has 4 legs but can't Walk?

Answers : 1. An Egg 2. A Sponge 3. A Promise 4. Your Age 5. A Bank 6. A Clock 7. A Piano 8. A Cloud
9. A towel 10. A Table

पहेलियाँ

1. बिन खाए, बिन पिए सबके घर में रहता हूँ। न खाता हूँ, न रोता हूँ, घर की रखवाली करता हूँ। बताओ कौन हूँ मैं ?
2. बिना पैर के करती यात्रा, मेरे बिना तुम मर जाओगे। दो अक्षर का मेरा नाम, क्या तुम मेरे बिना जी पाओगे ?
3. हाथी, घोड़ा, ऊँट नहीं, खाए ना दाना घास। सदा ही घरती पर चले होए ना कभी उदास।
4. एक पहेली में बुझाओ सर को काट नमक छिड़काऊँ ?

उत्तर : 1. ताला 2. हवा 3. साइकिल 4. खीरा

बूझो तो जानें

रूप में बहुत सुंदर, पर चाल में बंदा। दिन में नहीं, रात में उजियारा करता हूँ। वो कौन हूँ मैं ?
सौधी खुशबू, जिसमें है जीवन। दौत नहीं, पर काटती हूँ तन।
कहीं गया नहीं, पर हर जगह मौजूदा आकार में नहीं, पर हर जगह व्याप्त।
मुख में होती है बात, पर जीवन नहीं होता। बिना देखे दिखती, समय की रफ्तार में रोती।
दूर से आती हूँ, पास आकर गुम हो जाती हूँ। बिना किसी साथी..बिना किसी गाड़ी के।

उत्तर : (सितारा), (फूल), आकाश (अंतरिक्ष), (घड़ी), (आवाज)



Avani Giri
IV C



आदित्य कुमार शॉ
III C



प्रतीक फयालिया
IX C

Fun Corner

चुटकुले

1. चिटू से एक आदमी ने पूछा बेटा आपके पापा का क्या नाम है?
चिटू : अकल अभी मैंने उनका नाम नहीं रखा, मैं बस प्यार से पापा बोलता हूँ।
2. मिटू ने चिटू से पूछा क्या तुम चीनी भाषा पढ़ सकते हो ?
चिटू : हाँ, अगर वह हिंदी या अंग्रेजी में लिखी हो।
3. मटरू : मम्मी मैं पढ़ते-पढ़ते टीवी देख लूँ क्या ?
मम्मी : हाँ - हाँ बेटा देख ले, बस चालू मत करना...
4. एक बच्चे ने साधु से पूछा आप सबके सवालों का जवाब देते हैं, मैं भी आपसे एक सवाल पूछना चाहता हूँ।
साधु : हाँ, पूछो
बच्चा : मैंने मरे हुए कुत्ते को चलते हुए देखा, यह कैसे हुआ ? इसका जवाब बताइए।
साधु : मुझे इसका जवाब नहीं पता।
बच्चा : कुत्ता तो मरा हुआ था और चल तो मैं रहा था।



आदित्य कुमार सिंह
III C

चुटकुले

- राज - सोहन कौन ऐसी पुरुष क्रिकेट टीम है जिस में एक महिला भी खेलती है ?
सोहन - क्या ? ऐसी भी कोई टीम होती है भला!
राज - हाँ, होती है ना, श्रीलंका क्रिकेट टीम में महिला जयवर्धने खेलता है ना।
राम - श्याम तुम्हारी चाय में कितनी चम्मच चीनी दूँ ? एक, दो या तीन चम्मच ?
श्याम - चम्मच एक ही दो; मगर उससे दो बार चीनी दो।



आनुशी चंदा
VIII E



रणवीर सिंह
VIII D



In-house Competitions

NAME OF THE EVENT :

Inter-House Dance Competition, Junior and Senior

DATE OF THE EVENT : 28th April ,2023

PROGRAMME ORGANISED BY : Co-scholastic Department

INCHARGE OF THE EVENT : a. SOLANKI DEV b. SROBONA PAUL c. SEEMA MUKHERJEE d. AMRITA SARKAR MANDAL

NUMBER OF PARTICIPANTS : 50 participants



Junior section - 3 to 5

Total number of participants: 24

Winners of Eastern Dance are

1st Riddhima Chattopadhyay 5D (Teresa House)

2nd Adishree Sengupta 5B (Teresa House) and Jaanvi Saha 5C (Vivekananda House)

3rd Anwita Tudu 5D (Tagore House)

Winners of Western Dance are

1st Apeksha Mitra 5D (Radhakrishnan House)

2nd Ishayu Dey 5G (Green House)

3rd Trishani Chatterjee 5F (Tagore House) & Anweshia Shaw 4B (Vivekananda House)

Senior Section - 6 to 8

Total number of participants : 19

Winners of Eastern Dance are:

1st Anushka Digar 8E (Teresa House) and Abhipsha Chatterjee 8H (Vivekananda House)

2nd Dhrimita Bhattacharya 6F (Vivekananda House) & Parnika Saha 8B (Teresa House)

3rd Sayeka Kabiraj 7F (Vivekananda House) and Sampurna De 8F (Teresa House)

Winners of Western Dance are

1st Satakshi Das 8D (Teresa House)

2nd Sonal Gupta 7I (Vivekananda House)

Senior Section - 9 to 11

Total number of participants: 07

Winners of Eastern Dance are:

1st Rishita Moitra 11F (Vivekananda House) & Riya Mitra 11B (Tagore House)

2nd Preetam Debnath 11B (Vivekananda House)

Winners of Western dance are:

1st Shagun Singh 9B (Teresa House)

2nd Rishita Roy 9G (Tagore House)

3rd Srijay Chatterjee 8A (Tagore House)



NAME OF THE EVENT : **Inter-House Yoga Competition, Junior and Senior**

DATE OF THE EVENT : 23RD June ,2023

PROGRAMME ORGANISED BY : Co-scholastic Department

INCHARGE OF THE EVENT : a. ABHIJIT GUTI b. SEEMA MUKHERJEE

c. AMRITA SARKAR MANDAL d. MADHUSREE DAS

NUMBER OF PARTICIPANTS : 120 participants

WINNERS OF THE INTER-HOUSE COMPETITION : **YOGA (Junior) Class (3 - 5)**

1st Adwiteya Ghosh of IV C. (Vivekananda House)

2nd Mandrita Halder of III A (Radhakrishnan House)

3rd Anvita Tudu of V D (Tagore House)

WINNERS OF THE INTER-HOUSE COMPETITION: **YOGA (Senior) Class (6 - 9)**

1st Antarjeta Mondal of VIII C (Vivekananda House)

2nd Shree Das of VIII H (Vivekananda House)

3rd Aniket Dhale of IX C (Teresa House)

CHAMPION OF CHAMPIONS - Antarjeta Mondal Of Vivekananda House



In-house Competitions

NAME OF THE EVENT : Inter-House Kho kho Competition, Senior

DATE OF THE EVENT : 25TH July, 2023

PROGRAMME ORGANISED BY : Sports Department

INCHARGE OF THE EVENT: a. NITEN KUMAR GHOSH b. AYAN SARKAR

c. NILABHO BISWAS d. ARINDAM DAS e. SUPARNA BHATTACHARYA

f. SUBHOJIT MAZUMDER g. SUKLA BAG CHAKRABORTY

h. UJJAL DEBANGSHI i. ABHIJIT GUTI j. SASWATI MAJUMDER

k. MEHRIN BABER

NUMBER OF PARTICIPANTS : 48 (12 students each house)

Teresa House emerged as winners.



NAME OF THE EVENT :

Inter-House Chess Competition

DATE OF THE EVENT : 01/08/2023

PROGRAMME ORGANISED BY : Sports Department

INCHARGE OF THE EVENT:

a. ARINDAM DAS

b. NIVEDITA PAL

c. SOUMMYADIPTA GANGULY

NUMBER OF PARTICIPANTS:

The Vivekananda (Yellow) House won the Tournament and Radhakrishnan (Orange) House and Tagore (Green) House were the Joint Runners-up. Eight Students had secured awarded individually.



In-house Competitions

NAME OF THE EVENT :

**Inter-House Football Tournament
(Boys and Girls)**

PROGRAMME ORGANISED BY :

Sports Department

PARTICIPANTS : CLASSES V - XII

Divided into categories spanning classes 5-6, 7-8, 9-10, and 11-12, the event witnessed active participation from both boys and girls in classes 6-8 and 9-12.

In the boys' Class 11-12 category, the Teresa House emerged victorious, showcasing exceptional skills and teamwork. Their remarkable performance led them to clinch the title, leaving a trail of admiration for their sportsmanship. The Vivekananda House exhibited commendable resilience and sportsmanship, securing the runners-up position and proving their mettle on the field.

Meanwhile, in the boys' Class 9-10 category, the Radha Krishnan House demonstrated their prowess, securing the championship title.



In-house Competitions

NAME OF THE EVENT : Inter-House Taekwondo Competition

DATE OF THEEVENT : 4th September,2023

PROGRAMME ORGANISED BY : Sports Department

INCHARGE OF THE EVENT:

a. NITEN KUMAR GHOSH b. AYAN SARKAR c. NILABHO BISWAS d. ARINDAM DAS e. SUPARNA BHATTACHARYA f. SUBHOJIT MAZUMDER g. SUKLA BAG CHAKRABORTY h. UJJAL DEBANGSHI i. ABHIJIT GUTI j. NIVEDITA PAUL k. SOUMMYADIPTA GANGULY

NUMBER OF PARTICIPANTS:64

In this Inter house tournament Teresa(Blue)House got the Winner's Trophy and Tagore (Green) House got Runner up Trophy.



Inter House Karate Competition

In-house Competitions



NAME OF THE EVENT : Inter-HouseTech Fest, Junior and Senior

DATE OF THE EVENT : 12TH September, 2023

PROGRAMME ORGANISED BY : IT Department

INCHARGE OF THE EVENT: a. MOUMITA DAS PARUI b. SUJOY BHAGAT c. CHANDANGUHA d. SHREAYSREE DEB e. SREYASHI BHATTACHARYA f. SEEMA MUKHERJEE g. AMRITASARKARMANDAL

NUMBER OF PARTICIPANTS :

*Event Highlights: *

1. The Rising Apps (Classes 1 and 2): Participants represented significant computer apps. The winner was YASHASVI BHATTACHARYA of Class 1-C, who embodied an app with exemplary creativity and scored 37/40 points.

2. Digital Art Festival (Classes 3 and 4): Students designed posters on the theme "Save Earth Save Environment" using Paint 3D, displaying their artistic talents and environmental awareness



3. Talking Anime (Classes 5 and 6): Participants created stories on the theme "Disadvantages of using mobile" using MS-Word 2016, emphasizing the negative aspects of mobile usage.

4. Technophilia (Classes 7 and 8): Students developed computer games using Python, implementing ideas drawn from project documentation.



Tech Fest 2023-24



Tech Fest 2023-24

cards. Winners demonstrated coding skills and provided detailed project documentation.

5. Blog Star (Class 9): Individual participants created and marketed blogs on the topic "Will Robots Ever Be Accepted as Living Beings," emphasizing creativity and online presentation skills.

6. Cyber Safety (Class 10): Students created and presented blogs on "Empowering you to stay safe and secure," focusing on cyber safety and security awareness.

7. Codeathon (Classes 11-12): Participants tackled challenges in password decoding and Python coding within a strict time limit, showcasing their technical knowledge and problem-solving skills.

8. IT Quiz (Senior and Junior): A quiz competition tested the participants' IT knowledge, with enthusiastic participation from both senior and junior students.

Judgment Criteria: Participants were assessed based on technical knowledge, coding efficiency, creativity, and presentation skills, ensuring a fair evaluation of their performances.

House Rankings:

At the end of the event, the house rankings were as follows:

1. Teresa House 2. Radhakrishnan House 3. Vivekananda House 4. Tagore House



Tech Fest - 103 organized by SDB East Delta, Event Name: CINEMATICS, Participants: 1) ADITYA MUKHERJEE (Class - XI A) 2) HARSH KAUDHAK (Class - XI B) We have come 2nd, competing with some of the best schools of India.

NAME OF THE EVENT: Inter-HouseTable Tennis Tournament

Date : 9th November 2023

Classes : 6 to 9 & 11

Conducted by: Sports Department

The Inter-House Table Tennis Tournament of G.D Goenka Public School Dakshineswar was held on 9th November 2023(Thursday). The Students of classes 6 to 9 & 11 participated in it. Student selection held during long break. Four mixed groups(boys & girls) were constructed, each group had four participants.

Teresa House won the tournament and the students are as follows

1. Nilormi das -8-C
2. Pritam priya laha -9C
3. Swarnava Ghosh -11D
4. Spandan Banerjee 9B



Radhakrishnan House became runner's up and the students are as follows

1. Areen Roy -6F
2. Rajdeep Singha Roy-8H
3. Debotri Pal - 7I
4. Tanishi das -7C



Scribble Doodle - Bengali

মা সরস্বতীর বর্ণনা

মা সরস্বতী হলো আধ্যাত্মিক জ্ঞানদায়িনী দেবী। যার কাছে আছে জগৎ সৃষ্টিকারী আদি-মধ্য-অন্তের রহস্য। দেবীর স্বেত-শুভ্র কায়া হল স্বচ্ছতা আর শান্তির প্রতীক। বাহন রাজহংস হলো সঠিক নির্ণয় ও সিদ্ধান্ত গ্রহণকারী। কেননা রাজহংসের কাছে দুধ ও জলকে পৃথক করার শক্তি আর কাকের ও মুক্তোর মিশ্রণ থেকে মুক্তকে বেছে নেওয়ার ক্ষমতা।

বীণা হল স্বতঃশুণের প্রতীক যার মধ্যে আছে সপ্তসুরের সুরেলা ধ্বনিকে পরিবর্তন করে সবার মন জয় করার শক্তি। শাস্ত্র হল শুভ অস্ত্র। গীতা, বাইবেল, কোরান, রামায়ণ, মহাভারত - যা অধ্যয়ন করলে রাবণরূপী বিকার যেমন কাম-ক্রোধ-লোভ-মোহ-অহংকার সব সমাপ্ত হয়। আর যা আমাদের শেখায় সমস্ত মানুষ হলো এক পিতার সন্তান-সব ভাই ভাই।

সদ্য প্রস্ফুটিত পদ্মফুল হল পবিত্রতার মূর্ত প্রতীক। পাঁকের মধ্যে থাকে কিন্তু নিজের গায়ে বিন্দুমাত্র পাক লাগে না। সদা সকলের মনোরঞ্জনকারি। যা বলে সমাজ ও সংসারে থেকে নিজেকে পরনিন্দা-পরচর্চা আর পরদর্শন থেকে মুক্ত রাখা। দোয়াত ও কালি হল নিজের ভাগ্য নিজে লেখার প্রতীক। কেননা যে আত্মচিন্তন এবং আত্মদর্শন দ্বারা আত্মসম্মানের সঙ্গে কর্ম করে সেই হতে পারে সফলকাম।

অতএব যে বিন্দুখণ্ড এসব গুণ, জ্ঞান ও শক্তি নিজের মধ্যে ধারণ করে স্বপরিবর্তন করতে পারে সেই হতে পারে বিশ্বকল্যাণকারী বিজয়ী রত্ন।

হারিয়ে যাওয়া পথ

পুরীতে বেড়াতে গিয়ে একদিন একটা বন সাফারিতে যাওয়ার ইচ্ছে হলো। মা ও বাবার সঙ্গে কথা বলে রবিবার ঠিক হলো আমরা রস্তা জঙ্গলে একটা ঝরনা দেখতে যাব।

রবিবার রস্তা জঙ্গলে পৌঁছে জিপ ভাড়া করে জঙ্গলে ঢুকতে শুরু করলাম। কিছু রাস্তা যাওয়ার পর অসাধারণ একটা ফুল দেখতে পেয়ে জিপ থেকে নেমে ঝাঁপিয়ে পড়লাম। ফুলটা একদিকে কালো আর একদিকে সবুজ ও সাদা মেশানো। দূরে এক বন্যপ্রাণী দেখে ছুটে গেলাম তার দিকে। মা ও বাবা আমায় জিপে ডাকছিল তা আমি লক্ষ্যই করিনি। যেতে যেতে মনে হল আমি পথ হারিয়েছি। জঙ্গলের ভেতর অজ্ঞান পাখি আর প্রজাপতি উড়ছে। আমি একটা হরিণ দেখে অবাক হলাম। আমি খুব ভালো করে বুঝতে পারলাম যে একটা চিতাবাঘ ঘাসের ভেতরে ওত পেতে বসে আছে। জায়গাটা খুব দুর্গম মনে হলো। আমি ওখান থেকে ভয়ে পালালাম। দৌড়াতে গিয়ে ধাক্কা খেলাম একটা পাথরে। মাথাটা ধুরছিল। কিছুক্ষণ পর উঠে দাঁড়িয়ে দেখলাম একটা মোরাম রাস্তা ও তার ওপর জিপের চাকার দাগ, চাকার চিহ্ন দেখতে দেখতে এগিয়ে গেলাম। সেই চিহ্ন আমাকে একটি বড় বৃক্ষের দিকে এগিয়ে নিয়ে গেল। গাছের ওপর উঠে দেখলাম দূরে সূর্যাস্ত হচ্ছে আর অন্ধকার নেমে আসছে। আমি ভেতরে ভেতরে বেশ ভয় পেয়ে গেলাম। মনে মনে ভাবছি বাবা-মাও এতক্ষণে আমার জন্য খুব চিন্তা করছে। সবাই নিশ্চয়ই আমাকে সারাদিন ধরে খোঁজাখুঁজি করছে। আমিও খুব চিন্তায় পড়ে গেলাম। কিংকর্তব্যবিমূঢ় হয়ে পড়লাম। নিম্পলক দৃষ্টিতে তাকিয়ে থাকলাম।

ঠিক সেই সময় দূর থেকে হালকা একটা ঝিরঝির আওয়াজ শুনতে পেলাম। যেই গাছ থেকে নামবো ভাবছি তখন দেখি একটা লেকড়ে গাছ থেকে কিছুটা দূরে চুপ করে বসে আছে।



অভিজ্ঞা প্রীমানী
VII F

আমিতো ভয়ে অজ্ঞান হয়ে গেলাম। তারপর কি হয়েছে কিছু জানিনা। চোখ খুলে দেখি আকাশে চাঁদ, সেই চাঁদের ছটা চারিদিকে ছড়িয়ে পড়েছে আর এক রহস্যময় পরিবেশ সৃষ্টি করেছে। আমি মনে মনে ভাবছি আমি কি স্বপ্ন দেখছি। তখনো সেই ঝিরঝিরি আওয়াজটা ঠিক বেজেই যাচ্ছিল। হঠাৎ মনে হল আমি জোর পেয়েছি। ঝিরঝিরি আওয়াজের দিকে এগিয়ে গেলাম ও তারপর দেখলাম আমরা যে ঝর্ণাটাকে দেখতে চেয়েছিলাম সেই ঝর্ণা আমার সামনে। সেই জ্যোৎস্না মাথা আলোয় ঝরনা যেন এক মোহময়ী রূপ ধারণ করেছে। মনে হচ্ছে যেন কোন এক স্বপ্নপুরীতে এসে পৌঁছে গেছি। যাক অবশেষে গন্তব্যস্থলে এসে পৌঁছে গেছি। বাবা মা নিশ্চয়ই আমায় খুঁজতে এই ঝরনার পাশে আসবে তাই আমি জিপের জন্য অপেক্ষা করতে থাকলাম। ঘুমটা হঠাৎই ভেঙে গেল। বুঝতে পারলাম এটি একটি স্বপ্ন। এইরকম স্বপ্ন আমি বারবার দেখতে চাই।



প্রীতীব জানা
VI E

রাত ১২ টার আতঙ্ক

আমি অমিত একটা আইটি কোম্পানিতে কাজ করি। আমি আজ আমার সাথে ঘটে যাওয়া একটি হারহিম করা অভিজ্ঞতার কথা আপনাদের বলব, যেটা গত রাতেই আমার সঙ্গে ঘটেছে। দিনটি ছিল শুক্রবার। এমনিতেই আমাদের কাজের প্রয়োজনীয়তা অনুসারে প্রতিদিনই কাজ শেষ করতে রাত ৯টা/ ১০টা হয়ে যায়। ঐদিন একটা জরুরী মিটিং থাকায় আমার অফিস থেকে বের হতে রাত প্রায় ১২টা হয়ে যায়। কিছু সরকারি বাস রাতের যাত্রীদের সুবিধার্থে বেশি রাতেও চলে। কিছুক্ষণ অপেক্ষা করতেই এইরকম একটি বাস এল। কোন কিছু না ভেবেই আমাকে উঠতে হলো। উঠে দেখলাম পুরো বাসটাই খালি কেবল পেছনের সিটে একজন একটা কালো চাদর মুড়ি দিয়ে বসে আছে। আমার একটু ভয় ভয় লাগতে শুরু করল। তবুও নিজেকে সামলে নিয়ে চুপচাপ বসে রইলাম। ক্লান্তিতে একটু তন্দ্রাও এসেছিল তারপর ঘুমিয়ে পড়ি। হঠাৎ তন্দ্রা ভাঙতেই দেখি বাসটা একটা অজানা জায়গায় দাঁড়িয়ে আছে। বাসের ড্রাইভারও নেই পেছনের সেই যাত্রীটিও নেমে গেল। অগত্যা আমিও আর কোনো উপায় না দেখে নেমে পড়ে সামনের দিকে হাঁটতে শুরু করলাম। আর ভাবতে শুরু করলাম যে আমিও বাসটিতে ওঠার সময় খেয়াল করে কোন ড্রাইভার দেখিনি, কোন কন্ডাক্টরও আসেনি আমার কাছে টাকা নিতে ও টিকিট দিতে। এই বলে মনকে বোঝালাম যে অতো রাতে হয়তো আমাকে ঘুমন্ত অবস্থায় দেখে কেউ ডাকেনি আর ভাড়াও চায়নি। দুজনেই নেমে চলে গেছে এসব ভাবতে ভাবতে হাঁটতে শুরু করলাম। রাস্তাটা অচেনা ও নির্জন। ঘড়ির দিকে তাকিয়ে দেখলাম - সাড়ে বারোটা বাজে, ফোনের কথা মনে পড়তেই, পকেট থেকে ফোনটা বের করে দেখলাম, বাড়ি থেকে পাঁচটা মিস্সড কল এসেছে। বাড়িতে ফোন করতে দেখি ওখানে ফোনের সিগনাল নেই - ফোন হবে না। আমি আবার হাঁটতে লাগলাম। কিন্তু এখন হাঁটার সময় অদ্ভুত ভয় ভয় অনুভূতি হতে লাগলো। আমার খালি মনে হচ্ছে যে আমার সাথে একটা ছায়ার মতো যেন কেউ হাঁটছে। এই ভেবে আমি দৌড়াতে শুরু করলাম কিন্তু মনে হল যেন সেই লোকটাও আমার সাথে দৌড়াতে শুরু করল। আমি এবার দৌড়াতে দৌড়াতে একটা জঙ্গলে এসে পড়লাম। আমার ভয় যেন দু-গুণ বেড়ে গেল। হঠাৎ আমি একটু দূরে একটা আলোর রশ্মি দেখতে পেলাম। বাঁচার আশায় আমি সেদিকে দৌড় দিলাম। দেখলাম যেখানে এসেছি সেটা

Scribble Doodle - Bengali

একটা কবরস্থানের মতো মনে হল। ভালো করে লক্ষ্য করে দেখলাম যে একটা কবরের সামনে আলো জ্বলছে। আমি ধীরে ধীরে ঐ কবর টার দিকে যেতে শুরু করলাম। গিয়ে যা দেখলাম তাতে আমার শিরদাঁড়ায় একটা যেন ঠান্ডা শ্রোত বয়ে গেল। আমি দেখলাম ওই বাসের ঘাটীটা কবরের সামনে বসে আছে। এখানেও সেই কালো চাদর মুড়ি দিয়ে বসে আছে। আমি আবার উঠে দৌড়াতে গিয়ে আর একটা কবরের সামনে ধাক্কা খেললাম। তখনই ওই লোকটা আমার দিকে তাকিয়ে খিলখিল করে হাসতে লাগলো। আরো ভালো করে তাকিয়ে দেখলাম আর তাই দেখে ভয়ে আমার শরীরের সমস্ত লোম খাড়া হয়ে গেল। দেখি যাকে আমি মানুষ ভাবছিলাম সে আসলে একটা নরকঙ্কাল আস্তে আস্তে আমার দিকে এগিয়ে আসছে। আর তখনই আমি অজ্ঞান হয়ে পড়ে গেলাম। চোখে মুখে কয়েক ফোঁটা জলের ছিটে পড়তেই আমি চোখ খুলে দেখলাম ভোরের আলো আর অনেক লোক আমাকে ঘিরে আমার দিকে তাকিয়ে রয়েছে। ওরা জিজ্ঞাসা করায় আমি ওদের সব খুলে বললাম। তখন ওরা আমায় বলল যে প্রায় ৫০ বছর আগে গঙ্গাধর মুখোপাধ্যায় নামে একজন ভালো মানুষ থাকতেন যিনি মারা গিয়েছিলেন বহু বছর আগে তার আত্মা নাকি ঘুরে বেড়ায় এই গ্রামে। আমি মনে মনে ভগবানকে ধন্যবাদ দিতে দিতে বললাম আমি জীবনে আর কোনদিন এই হঠকারিতা করে বেশি রাতে যতই কাজ থাকুক আর বেরোবো না।



উত্কীশ রায়
VII E

বন্দী থেকে খোলা আকাশে মুক্তি

তখন ছিল শীতকাল। স্কুলের ছুটি পাওয়াকে সপরিবারে বাঁকুড়ায় চড়ইভাতি করতে জঙ্গলে গিয়েছিলাম। সারাদিন আমরা জয়পুরের জঙ্গলে সময় কাটানোর পর হঠাৎ আমার চোখ গেল মাটিতে পড়ে থাকা একটি মুমূর্ষু তোতা পাখির দিকে। পাখিটির চলার বা ওড়ার শক্তি নেই। পাখিটিকে আমি তুলে নিলাম। দেখলাম পাখিটির অবস্থা খুবই আশঙ্কাজনক। পাখিটির চোখের দিকে চেয়ে আমার খুব করুণা হল। আমার কাছে থাকা ছোট্ট কাপড়ের টুকরো দিয়ে ওকে জড়িয়ে নিলাম এবং উষ্ণতা, ভালোবাসা দিয়ে আপন করে নিলাম। তারপর পাশের এক দোকান থেকে ওর জন্য একটু জল ও গরম দুধ জোগাড় করে আনলাম। ওকে খুব চেষ্টা করে খাওয়ানোর পর ও একটু স্বস্তি বোধ করল।

এরপর আমরা ওকে নিয়ে আমাদের গ্রামের বাড়িতে ফিরলাম। গ্রাম থেকে ও উত্তরপাড়া শহরে এলো। আস্তে আস্তে ও চলতে শুরু করল। ও আমার খুব প্রিয় হয়ে উঠল। আমি ওর নাম রাখলাম তিতাস। আমি এবং আমার বাবা মা মিলে খুব চেষ্টা করলাম ওকে তাড়াতাড়ি সুস্থ করে তোলবার। ওকে প্রত্যেক সপ্তাহে চিকিৎসকের কাছে নিয়ে যাওয়া, চিকিৎসক দ্বারা দেওয়া পুষ্টিকর খাবার খাওয়ানো ও যত্ন সহকারে খেয়াল রাখা হয়ে উঠল আমাদের প্রত্যেকদিনের কাজ। ওর নানা রকম কার্যকলাপ আমাদের কাছে প্রিয় থেকে প্রিয়তর হয়ে উঠল যেমন -সকালবেলা ওর আওয়াজে আমার ঘুম ভাঙত, আমি স্কুল যাওয়ার সময় ও আমার জুতো ধরে থাকতো, স্কুল থেকে বাড়ি ফিরলে সঙ্গে সঙ্গে আমার প্যান্ট ধরে কোলে ওঠার চেষ্টা করতো, বাড়ির এক প্রান্ত থেকে আরেক প্রান্ত হেঁটে বেড়াতে, মা ওকে অল্প কয়েকদিনের মধ্যে হরিণাম বলা শিখিয়ে নিয়েছিল, আমার মা রান্না করলে ও মায়ের পিছু পিছু রান্না ঘরে ঘুরতো, রাত্রিবেলা আমি হাতে নিয়ে মাথায় হাত না বুলালে ও ঘুমোতো না এবং ইত্যাদি আরো অনেক কার্যকলাপ।

একদিন সকালবেলা দেখি ও ডানা মেলে উড়ে চলার চেষ্টা করছে। দেখে আমি খুব আনন্দিত হলাম। মনে মনে খুশি হলাম একটা মুমূর্ষু পাখিকে সেই অবস্থা থেকে নিয়ে এসে সুস্থভাবে প্রতিপালন করতে পেরেছি ভেবে। ওকে নাম ধরে ডাকার সাথে সাথে আমার কাছে উড়ে চলে আসতো। একদিন জানালার সামনে আমার হাতে বসে থেকে বাইরের পাখিদের দেখছিল। আমার মনে হল ওর ডানা মেলে খোলা আকাশে উড়তে ইচ্ছে করছে। কিন্তু ও আমাদের ছেড়ে উড়তে পারবে? ওর আবার আগের মত অবস্থা হয়ে যাবে না তো? এসব চিন্তা আমার মনে ভিড় করে আসতো। মনে হল ওর স্বাধীনতা ওকে আবার ফিরিয়ে দেওয়া উচিত তাই, আমি বাবা মাকে বললাম দেখো তিতাস উড়তে শিখেছে ওকে আমরা আবার স্বাধীনভাবে উড়তে সাহায্য করি। আমার কথায় বাবা মা খুব খুশি হল। কিন্তু আমার মনে মনে খুব কষ্ট হল। কিভাবে তিতাসকে ছাড়া আমরা থাকবো। ও তো আমাদের পরিবারের একজন প্রিয় সদস্য হয়ে উঠেছে অল্প কয়েক দিনের মধ্যে। আমরা ঠিক করলাম পরের দিন সেই জয়পুরের জঙ্গলে যাব যেখান থেকে ওকে নিয়ে এসেছিলাম এবং সেখানে গিয়ে ওকে আকাশে ডানা মেলে উড়ে যাওয়ার স্বাধীনতা করে দেব। রাত্রি বেলায় খুব কষ্ট হচ্ছিল ওকে ছেড়ে কিভাবে থাকবো, আবার এটা ভেবে খুশিও হচ্ছিলাম তিতাস নিজের মতো আকাশে ডানা মেলে উড়ে বেড়াবে। আমরা পরদিন জয়পুরের জঙ্গলে গিয়ে ওকে মুক্ত আকাশে ডানা মেলে উড়িয়ে দিয়ে এলাম। ফেরার সময় একটু কষ্ট হল কিন্তু একটা পাখিকে নিজের মতো বাঁচার অধিকার দিয়ে এলাম এই কথা ভেবে মনের মধ্যে কোথাও যেন শান্তি হচ্ছিল। বাবা মা আমার এই উদার মনের জন্য আমার অনেক প্রশংসা করল। খুব খুশি হলাম, মনে হল যেমন বন্যরা বনে সুন্দর ও শিশুরা মাতৃক্রোড়ে, পাখিরা খাঁচায় নয় ওদের আকাশে উড়তে দেখলেই খুব ভালো লাগে।



অংশু চ্যাটার্জি
IX C

বর্তির বিল

সেই কবেকার কথা। এই বর্তির বিল বা বরটির বিল এখনো একই রকম প্রাসঙ্গিক। কেউ বলেন ৩২ টি বিল এক হয়ে এই জলাশয় তৈরি হয়েছিল বলে এর নাম ছিল ৩২ বিল তার থেকে আজকের বর্তির বিল। উত্তর ২৪ পরগনায় বারাসাত আর ব্যারাকপুরের মাঝখানে এই বিল আজও আছে কিন্তু তার পরিবর্তনও হয়েছে অনেক। আশেপাশের বসতির চাপে এবং চাষের কারণে এই বিলের আকার কমেছে অনেক। রামপ্রসাদের জীবন কথায় এই বিলটির উল্লেখ পাই। (তথ্যসূত্র 'আয় মন বেড়াতে যাবি', লেখক সুরভ মুখোপাধ্যায়) একটা সময় মূলত এই বিলটির খবর রাখতেন মাছ চাষীরা। এখানকার বিভিন্ন রকমের মাছ চলে যেতো নীলগঞ্জের বড় বাজারে। আস্তে আস্তে এই বিলটি শাপলা চাষেরও একটি মূল কেন্দ্র হয়ে ওঠে। এই জলাশয়ে প্রচুর শাপলার চাষ এখনো হয়। গেলেই চোখে পড়ে।

সারা বছর বিশেষ করে শীতকালে এই বিল হয়ে ওঠে পাখিদের এক আদর্শ বাসস্থান। স্থানীয় এবং পরিযায়ী অসংখ্য পাখির দেখা মেলে এই বিলে। তার সাথে সাথে আশে পাখি শিকারির দল। একসময় এই বিলটি পাখি শিকারের জন্য কুখ্যাত হয়ে ওঠে। তারপর বিভিন্ন সংস্থার উদ্যোগে এখানে পাখি সংরক্ষণ এবং পাখি দেখানোর এবং চেনানোর এক সুন্দর পরিবেশ গড়ে উঠেছে। এককালের পাখি শিকারিরাই হয়ে উঠেছে পাখিদের রক্ষক।

Scribble Doodle - Bengali

কলকাতা থেকে গাড়িতে মাত্র এক ঘণ্টার রাস্তা এই বিলটি বর্ষা এবং শীতকালে সারাদিনের বেড়ানোর জন্য একটি আদর্শ জায়গা। ব্যারাকপুর স্টেশন থেকে অটো করে চলে আসা যায় এখানে। বিস্তীর্ণ বিল নীল আকাশ সাদা মেঘ আর অসংখ্য শালুক ফুল আমন্ত্রণ জানায় এখানে। এখন শাপলা ছাড়াও পাট চাষের বিভিন্ন কাজ এই এই বিলে হয়। স্তুপাকৃতি পাট আর পাটকাঠি যেন এক অপূর্ব ইনস্টলেশন তৈরি করে এখানে। ফটোগ্রাফারদের খুব পছন্দের এই বিল শীতে অসংখ্য পরিযায়ী পাখির দেখা মেলে এখানে।

বিলের নৌকা করে ঘোরার ব্যবস্থা আছে। ভোরবেলা অথবা সূর্যাস্তের সময় দু তিন ঘন্টা নৌকা করে ঘুরে বেড়ানো এক মনোরম অভিজ্ঞতা হতে পারে এখানে। বহু মানুষ বিশেষ করে যারা পাখি ভালবাসেন, তারা প্রায়ই এখানে আসতে পছন্দ করেন। বিভিন্ন রকম জানা-অজানা চেনা-অচেনা পাখি দেখার এবং চেনার ইচ্ছায়। একইসঙ্গে ফটোগ্রাফারদেরও এক চমৎকার ক্যানভাস হয়ে ওঠে এই বিল এবং তার আশপাশের আধা গ্রাম আধা শহুরে পটভূমিতে। যারা একটা ছোট্ট বেড়ানোর জায়গা খুঁজছেন তাদের জন্য এই বর্তির বিল চোখ মনকে বিশ্রাম দেওয়ার জন্য তৈরি হয়ে রয়েছে। শুধু একবার বলতে হবে 'আয় মন বেড়াতে যাবি'।



শর্যা মজুমদার
IX F

বসুন্ধরার কাব্য

নীল আকাশ আর সবুজ ঘাসের
ছোট্ট বগিচায়
আলাদিনের প্রদীপ হাতে
কে ওই ছুটে যায়?

চোখ জুড়োনো স্বপ্ন নিয়ে
এক্সা দোকান খেলে,
বর্ষা-বাদল, রৌদ্র-ছায়ায়
সুরের ধ্বনি তোলে।

হিমের পরশ অঙ্গে মেখে
ঝরা পাতার দেশে
এক নিমেষেই ফুল ফুটিয়ে
খিলখিলিয়ে হাসে।

দিন দুপুরের আলোর ছটায়
সঙ্কে নেমে আসে -
চাঁদ উঠেছে, ফুল ফুটেছে
রাত পৃথিবীর দেশে।



অনুরূপা দাস
X E

মন

মনের মধ্যে থাকবে যদি সবসময় এরা
তোলপাড় করে চিন্তা সব, মনখারাপ করা।
খুশিকে মুছে নিজের জায়গা করে নিয়ে যে বসে টেনে
প্রথম ধাক্কা সেটি, আশঙ্কা বলে সব চেনে
তারপর যে আসে আর কষ্টকর
দুঃখের কথা ভাবলেই আসে গায়ে জ্বর
যারা বলে সরিয়ে রেখে আনন্দ খোঁজো
এটা করা কত শক্ত, তা কি তোমরা বোঝো?
এদের কারণ হতেই পারি আমাদের একজন
সেইটা নিয়েই কাঁদে তাদের ছোট্টো একটি মন
কর্মব্যস্ততায় তাদের দিন কাটে একভাবে
একলা মন ভারতে থাকে দুঃখ কবে যাবে?



ঐশিকা মুখার্জী
VIII I

নারীকথা

"মেয়েরা কি বা করে ?
সারাদিন তো ঘরেই বসে থাকে"
"মেয়েরা কি করতে পারে এত পরিশ্রম ?
মেয়েদের কতই বা আছে দম ?"
সমাজের এই কথা
সমাজের এই অমর্যাদা
আর কতদিন সহ্য করব আমরা?

ইতিহাসের পাতায় আছে প্রমাণ
রাণী লক্ষ্মীবাই থেকে রাজিয়া সুলতান
যুগে যুগে নারীরা সহ্য করেছেন কত অসম্মান।

কিন্তু আজ নারীকণ্ঠ হয়েছে সোচ্চার
নারীদের দিতেই হবে অধিকার।
ভারতের প্রধানমন্ত্রী ইন্দিরা গান্ধী থেকে
কল্পনা চাওলা, মহাকাশচারী
সকলেই নারী। আমরা নারী
আমরা প্রতিবাদী
আমরা সবকিছুর অধিকারী,
আমরা রূপ মা দুর্গার ও মা কালীর
আমরা সকলের করি সহযোগিতা
আমরাই হলাম শক্তি রূপে সংস্থিত।



নীলান্ডি চট্টোচার্য
XI A

জীবন

শুধু সুখ থাকলে কি আর,
একে বলা হত জীবন?
কষ্ট দুঃখ মিশে করে,
ব্যাকুল সবার মন।

ছোটো পিশু এসব বোঝে না,
বোঝে না সে মানসম্মান।
চেনে না সে এই জগতকে,
তার কাছে তার মাধব, তার প্রাণ।

এই পৃথিবীতে কত রাগ, কত ঘেরা,
কত হিংসা যে মনে আছে?
তবুও সে জানে না এসব,
তার মাধবই সব তার কাছে।

তার জীবন পথে যতই আসুক বিপদ,
সে করে না তাতে ভয়।
সে জানে তার মাধব,
করাবে তার জয়।

কষ্ট বেদনা তার জন্য নয়,
তা সহিতে পারে না তার মন।
তাই দুঃখ দেখে ব্যাকুল হয়ে,
মাধবকে করে জিজ্ঞাসা,
"এটাই কী জীবন?"



আনুরূপ চৌধুরী
IX E



Scribble Doodle - Bengali

চাঁদের সোহাগ

এক যে ছিল চাঁদের পাহাড়
স্বপ্নেরা আসত অভিমান নিয়ে।
কেউ ছিল ভাবে বিভোর,
আর কেউ আবেশে জড়িয়ে।
কেউ পৌঁছেছিল স্বপ্ন থেকে বাস্তবে
কেউ অবাক হয়ে শুনেছিল স্পর্শের স্পন্দন।

একদিন বিজ্ঞান জেগে উঠল
একেবারে দেশীয় বিজ্ঞান।
চন্দ্রযান.....চন্দ্রযান!
আরো কত উন্মোচন
আর কত স্বপ্নের তোরণ।
স্বপ্ন জুরে চাঁদের মাটিতে..
জাতীয় পতাকা!!!!



ইন্ডিনা চ্যাটার্জী
IX F

মহিষাসুর মর্দিনী

স্বর্গ মর্ত্য পাতাল তখন মহিষাসুরের অত্যাচার
প্রত্যেক দেবদেবী ব্যাকুল পেতে সঠিক বিচার।
দেবদেবী গেলেন ত্রিদেবের কাছে জানতে তাদের রক্ষার উপায়।
এই বিপদে ত্রিদেব হলেন দেবদেবীদের প্রতি সদয় |
দেব ও ত্রিদেবের শক্তি দ্বারা সৃষ্টি হলেন সিংহবাহিনী
মহিষাসুরকে বধিবার অঙ্গিকার করিলেন তিনি।
এক এক করে দেবতারা দেবীকে তাদের অস্ত্র করিলেন দান
তাদের এই আশা যে রণসাজে সজ্জিত দেবীই বধিবে মহিষাসুরের প্রাণ।
দশভূজা জানালেন মহিষাসুরকে যুদ্ধে আহ্বান
মহিষাসুর পাইতে নারাজ তার পরাজয়ের গান
জগতের হিতে মা ধারণ করিলেন ত্রিশূল
বাম পদে তাকে ধাক্কা মেরে বধিলেন, করিলেন জগতের মঙ্গল।



দিয়াসিনী ব্যানার্জী
VIII B

ভাগ্য বিভ্রমণা

গ্রীষ্মের দাবদাহ ---
গাছগুলো যেন উলঙ্গ হয়ে দাঁড়িয়ে আছে,
চারিদিকে খাদ্যের হাহাকার।

গাছের কোণের নিভৃত বাসা থেকে
একটি শালিকের ছানা ঠোট দুটো ফাঁক করে
আকাশের দিকে মুখ উঁচু করে
যেন খাদ্য ভিক্ষা চাইছে।

তার মা, শীর্ণকায় ডানা
ঝাপটাতে ঝাপটাতে উড়ে গেল খাদ্যের সন্ধানে।
কোনক্রমে গৃহস্থালির রান্নাঘরে চোরের মতন ঢুকে
ছোঁ মেরে নিল একটুকরো খাবার,
তারপর গিয়ে বসল পুকুরের ধারে একটি গাছের ডালে।

হঠাৎ ধূমকেতুর মতো কোথা থেকে এক দল কাক
রক্তলিন্দু রাক্ষসের মতো আক্রমণ করলো তাকে।
ধস্তাধস্তিতে খাবারের টুকরো পুকুরের জলে
কোথায় হারিয়ে গেল।

অনুতপ্ত হৃদয়

অতি যত্নে রাখলে জিনিস, হারায় অতি সহজে-
আহা রে মন! তুইই দায়, ভুলে যাস কি করে?
হৃদয়ে যাহা রয়,
তাহাও কথা কয়,
শুধু হৃদয়ে।

জানিনা সে কোন আবেগে চলে গেছি অনেকটা পথ,
পেছন ফিরে তাকালেও, নেই কোনো ফেরার রথ।
সুখ-আনন্দের জীবন,
তবু ব্যথা অগণিত,
জীবনে।

সবাই পালালো,
সে বসে রইল।
মাঝে মাঝে তাকায় পুকুরের
জলের দিকে
আর মাঝে মাঝে নিজের
ক্ষতবিক্ষত দেহটার দিকে।
পাশের গৃহস্থালি থেকে ভেসে
আসে শিশুর কান্নার ক্ষীণ সুর,
কি ভেবে সে উড়ে গেল,
দেখল অনেক দেরি হয়ে গেছে।
ছানাটা তখনও হাঁ করে আছে,
শুধু বুকে স্পন্দন নেই।

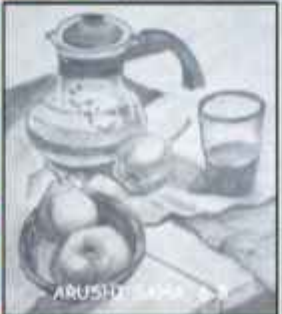
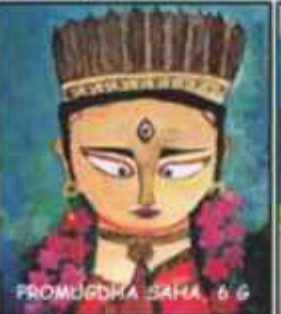
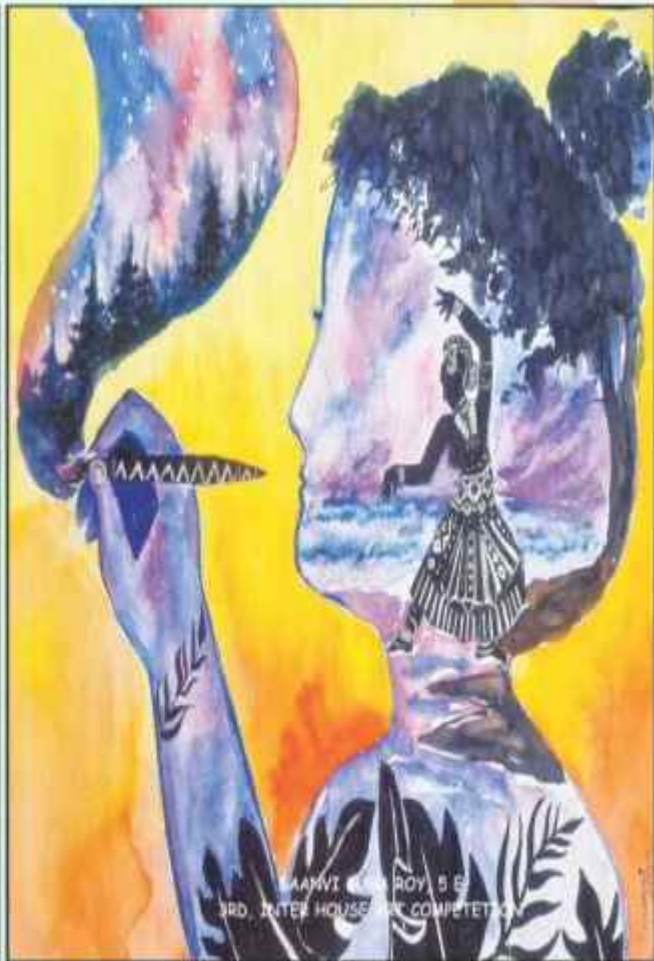


রাজন্যা ব্যানার্জী
XI E



সোমস্বতা গোস্বামী
XI D

Rainbow Rict - Junior



Rainbow Rict - Junior



ANUSHITA NATH, 7 J



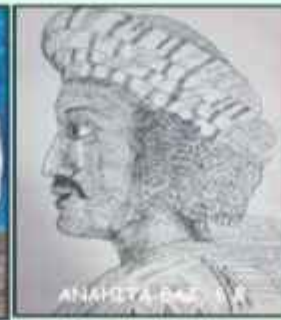
DIBYO BANERJEE, 7 D



MAHESH KUMAR, 7 A



ESHAAN DAS, 9 G



ANAKETA DAS, 8 A



ISHANI BISWAS, 7 J



LEETHAN GHOSH, 8 E



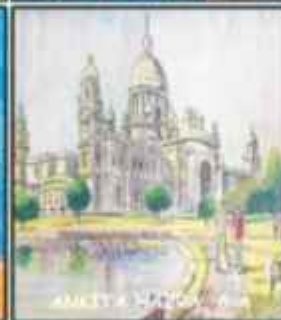
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AISHANI DUTTA, 8 J



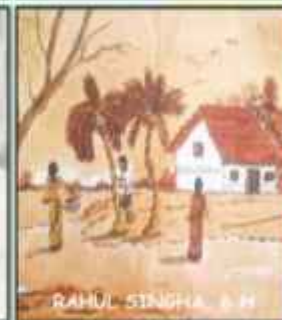
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ANIKTA SINGHA, 8 A



ATREYI CHAKRABORTY, 8 A



RAHUL SINGHA, 8 H



KRITIKA SAHA, 6 D



KVINDAZ SARKAR, 8 A



ADRIJA BANERJEE, 8 B



SAHARAJIT, 8 A



ADRIJA DANDOPATY, 7 B



PRANAV GHOSH, 2 D



VISHAL CHAKRABORTY, 8 A



NAVYA PANDEY, 1 C



SHREEJIT JANA, 8 E



SAHESHA SAHA, 4 V



SARIMA MITTAL, 5 E



SRANVI PANDEY, 7 B



ANITA CHAKRABORTY, 8 E

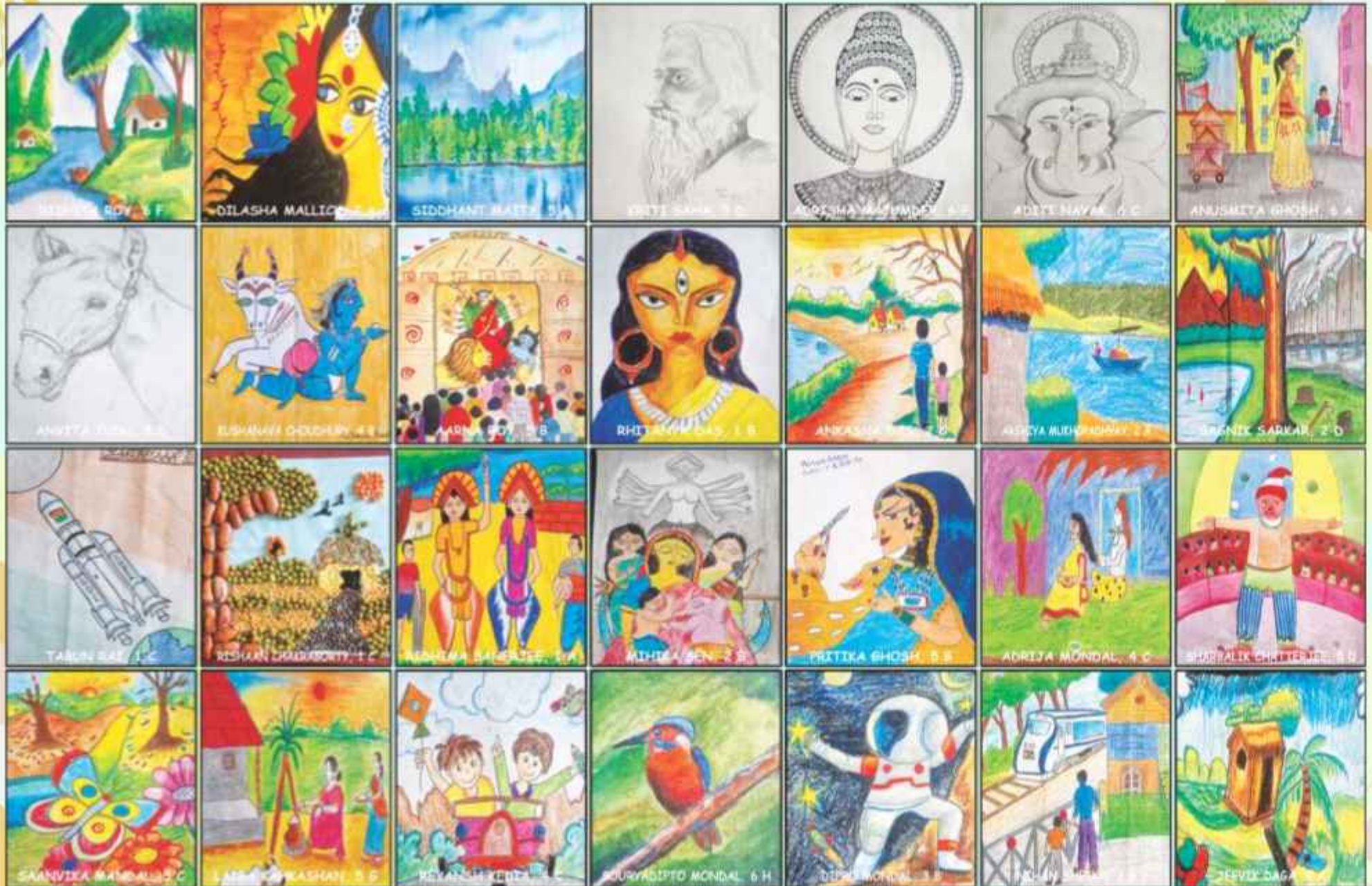


LAAGHVI SHAW, 4 C



SURESH GHOSH, 8 S

Rainbow Rict - Junior



Scribble Doodle - French

JACK ET UN TRAIN (JACK AND A TRAIN)

Un jour, il y avait un enfant qui revenait de l'école, il s'appelait Jack. Il étudiait en 4ème et qui était un bon élève. Tout allait bien jusqu'à ce qu'il aperçoive un pont cassé. Cela ne le dérangeait pas vraiment, mais par curiosité, il est allé vérifier. Lorsqu'il atteignit le pont brisé, il a vu qu'il s'agissait d'une voie ferrée, mais ce n'était pas le problème. Il a aussi vu un train qui allait tomber sur le pont. Il ne comprenait pas ce qu'il faisait maintenant.

Enfin, il a courageusement sauté devant le train et a brandi son sac rouge et le conducteur du train a arrêté le train. Quand il a vu la voie ferrée cassée, il a remercié l'enfant de l'avoir sauvé, lui et ses passagers. Il a immédiatement téléphoné pour faire réparer le pont et l'enfant a reçu une médaille pour sa bravoure.

English Translation

One day, there was a child coming back from school, and his name was Jack. He was studying in the 4th grade and was a good student. Everything was going well until he noticed a broken bridge. It didn't bother him much, but out of curiosity, he went to check. When he reached the broken bridge, he saw that it was a railway track, but that wasn't the problem. He also saw a train that was about to fall off the bridge. He didn't understand what to do now.

Finally, he bravely jumped in front of the train, waving his red bag, and the train driver stopped the train. When he saw the broken railway track, he thanked the child for saving him and the passengers. He immediately called to have the bridge repaired, and the child received a medal for his bravery.



Mayukh Sarkar
V 6

UNE HISTOIRE COURTE DRÔLE

Un homme marchait jusqu'au sommet d'une colline parler à Dieu
HOMME : « Mon Dieu, qu'est-ce qu'un million d'années pour toi ?
DIEU : « Une minute. »
L'HOMME : Eh bien, qu'est-ce qu'un million de dollars pour toi ?
DIEU : « Un sou. »
HOMME : « Alors, mon Dieu... Puis-je avoir un centime ?
DIEU : Bien sûr... Dans une minute!
Haha !

English Translation

A man walked up to the top of a hill to talk to God.
MAN: "God, what is a million years to you?"
GOD: "A minute."
MAN: "Well, what is a million dollars to you?"
GOD: "A penny."
MAN: "So, my God... Can I have a penny?"
GOD: "Certainly... In a minute! Haha!"



Rajzit Paul
V E

"LES FEUILLES" (The Flowers)

UN PETITE FEUILLE VERTE TOMBE SUR LE RUE,
DEUX PETITES FEUILLES JAUNES VOLENT DANS L'AIR,
TROIS PETITES FEUILLES ORANGES DORTENT DANS LES HERBES,
QUATRE PETITES FEUILLES BRUNS DANSENT AVEC MOI,
CHUT VOICI L'AUTOMNE
QUELLE JOIE CHEZ LES FEUILLES.
LES PETITES FEUILLES VOLENT SUR LE CIEL.

English Translation

A small green leaf falls on the street.
Two small yellow leaves fly in the air.
Three small orange leaves rest in the grass.
Four small brown leaves dance with me.
Hush, here it comes! It's autumn.
What joy among the leaves?
The little leaves fly through the sky.



Adrita Choudhuri
V B

Scribble Doodle - French

Le Garçon Ridiculiser (The Ridicule Boy)

Il était une fois vivait un garçon nommé John. Il était très stupide. Un jour, ses parents regardaient le cricket et un joueur de cricket a manqué une capture lorsque le ballon est tombé sur le sol après l'avoir joué attrapé le ballon. A ce moment, cet enfant était dans son balcon et tenait une vase des fleurs. Quand le joueur a manqué la capture, ses parents ont criés trop fort comment ça qui «tombait». John pensait que ses parents lui disent de faire tomber la vase. Alors il a jeté la vase sur la route de balcon. La vase a cassé beaucoup des morceaux. Ses parents sont venus se précipiter vers le balcon. Après avoir écouté toutes les choses que ses parents ne pouvaient pas trouver qu'ils doivent rire ou pleurer. Un autre jour, quand il ne a réussi pas à son examen, sa mère lui a dit «sortir» dans en colère. Cependant John pensait vraiment que sa mère dit de sortir et il sortit. Encore sa mère est sortie pour le trouver. Comme ce stupide John passait tous les jours avec sa stupidité drôle.



English Translation

Once upon a time there was a boy called John. He was very stupid. One day, his parents were watching cricket and a cricketer missed a catch when the ball fell to the ground after the bowler had caught it. At the time, this child was on his balcony holding a vase of flowers. When the player missed the catch, his parents shouted too loudly how that «tombait». John thought his parents were telling him to drop the flower. So he threw the vase towards the road under the balcony. The vase broke off a lot of the pieces. His parents came rushing to the balcony. After listening to all the things his parents couldn't find that they should laugh or cry. Another day, when he did not pass his exam, his mother told him «get out» in anger. However John really thought his mother was saying get out and he went out. Again his mother went out to find him. As this stupid John passed every day with his funny stupidity.



Santadeep Chattopadhyay
V C

LA TOUREFFIEL (The Eiffle Tower)

La Tour Eiffel est située sur le Champ de Mars à Paris par le nom de l'ingénieur Gustave Eiffel. La Tour Eiffel compte 1,665 marches et trois plateformes d'observation. Près de 50 miles de câbles électriques on recouvre dans la structure. Il y a 120 antennes au sommet de la Tour Eiffel. La tour est composée de 18 000 pièces de fer-boulonnées ensemble par plus de 2,5 millions de rivets. La tour mesure 330 mètres (1 083 pieds), la même hauteur qu'un immeuble de 81



étages, et la plus haute structure de Paris.

La Tour Eiffel a été construite par Gustave Eiffel pour l'Exposition Universelle de 1889 qui devient célébrer le 100^e anniversaire de la révolution française. Plus de 7 millions de personnes visiteurs tous les ans. Elle est devenue une icône culturelle de la France.

La Tour Eiffel a été la première tour à atteindre une hauteur de 1 000 pieds - deux fois plus que n'importe quelle structure érigée auparavant - la Tour Eiffel est restée le bâtiment le plus haut du monde pendant 40 ans : jusqu'à la construction de l'Empire State Building à New York en 1931!

Selon la saison, la Tour Eiffel peut mesurer jusqu'à sept pouces de plus ou six pouces de moins. Pendant les mois les plus chauds, au-dessus de 104 degrés Fahrenheit, pour être exact, le fer se dilate et fait que la tour est plus haute d'environ sept pouces. Par temps froid, le fer se contracte et raccourcit la tour d'environ six pouces.

Il était presque entièrement constitué de fer forgé à treillis ouvert. Gustave Eiffel a utilisé ses connaissances avancées du comportement des arcs métalliques et des fermes métalliques sous charge pour concevoir une structure légère et aérée mais solide qui présageait une révolution dans le génie civil et la conception architecturale.

English Translation

The Eiffel Tower is an iron structure located on the Champ de Mars in Paris, named after

Scribble Doodle - French



Eiffel Tower CONSTRUCTION SEQUENCE

the engineer Gustave Eiffel. The Eiffel Tower has 1,665 steps and three observation platforms. Nearly 50 miles of electrical cables cover the structure. There are 120 antennas at the top of the Eiffel Tower. The tower is composed of 18,000 iron pieces bolted together by over 2.5 million rivets. The tower measures 330 meters

(1,083 feet), the same height as an 81-story building, making it the tallest structure in Paris.

The Eiffel Tower was built by Gustave Eiffel for the 1889 Exposition Universal, which celebrated the 100th anniversary of the French Revolution. 7 million visitors every year, it has become a cultural icon of France.

The Eiffel Tower was the first structure to reach a height of 1,000 feet—twice as tall as any structure previously built. It remained the world's tallest building for 40 years until the construction of the Empire State Building in New York in 1931!

Depending on the season, the Eiffel Tower can measure up to seven inches more or six inches less. During the hottest months, above 104 degrees Fahrenheit, to be precise, the iron expands, making the tower about seven inches taller. In cold weather, the iron contracts, shortening the tower by about six inches.

It was almost entirely made of open lattice wrought iron. Gustave Eiffel applied his advanced knowledge of the behavior of metal arches and metal trusses under load to design a lightweight and airy yet sturdy structure that foreshadowed a revolution in civil engineering and architectural design.



Rayan Kundu
V G

Trouvez Les Énigmes et Répondez (Find the Riddles and answers it.)

Qui Je Suis? (Who am I?)

Énigme:1

J'habite chez tout le monde.

Je suis des choses importantes de sa vie quotidienne.

J'ai beaucoup de bagues mais pas de doigts.

Qui Je suis?

Réponse :La Téléphone

the engineer Gustave Eiffel. The Eiffel Tower has 1,665 steps and three observation platforms. Nearly 50 miles of electrical cables cover the structure. There are 120 antennas at the top of the Eiffel Tower. The tower is composed of 18,000 iron pieces bolted together by over 2.5 million rivets. The tower measures 330 meters

Énigme:2

Il y a des villes mais pas de maisons.

Il y a des forêts mais pas des arbres.

Il y a des eaux, mais pas de poissons.

Que suis-je?

Réponse :La Carte

Énigme:3

Qu'est-ce qui a une tête et une queue mais pas de corps?

Réponse :Franc

Énigme:4

Qu'est-ce qui t'appartient mais que les autres utilisent plus que toi?

Réponse :Ton Prénom

Énigme:5

ce qui monte et descend mais ne bouge pas?

Réponse :L'Escalier

Énigme:6

Je ne fais pas de bruit quand je me réveille mais je réveille tout le monde.

Qui suis-je?

Réponse :Le soleil

Énigme:7

ce qui apparaît une fois dans un minuit, deux fois dans un moment, mais pas une fois dans mille ans.

Réponse :Lettre "M"

Énigme:8

C'est froid et on en mange quand on a chaud.

Qu'est-ce que c'est?

Réponse :Une Glace

English Translation

Enigma:1

a. I live in everyone's home.

b. I am essential in daily life.

3. I have many rings but no fingers.

4. Who am I?

Answer: The Telephone

Enigma:2

There are cities but no houses.

There are forests but no trees.

There are waters but no fish.

What am I?

Answer: The Map

Enigma:3

What has a head and a tail but no body?

Answer: Coin

Enigma:4

What belongs to you but others use it more than you do?

Answer: Your Name

Enigma:5

What goes up and down but doesn't move?

Answer: The Stairs

Enigma:6

I don't make noise when I wake up, but I wake up everyone.

Who am I?

Answer: The Sun

Enigma:7

What appears once in a minute, twice in a moment, but not once in a thousand years?

Answer: The letter "M"

Enigma:8

It's cold, and we eat it when we're hot. What is it?

Answer: Ice Cream



Aaditri Mukherjee
I C

Scribble Doodle - French

MAGNIFIQUE DARJEELING ET MOI

C'est Une histoire une gare de colline. Une voyage dans les collines est la meilleure façon de passer des vacances. Salon moi les montagnes signifient aventure et d'amuser. Dans Cette année, Mon papa a planifié le voyage à Darjeeling pour ma maman et moi. C'était vacances après les examens . Je sautais avec de joie et excitation. Nous avons commence à compter les jours.



Enfin Le jour était venu .Ce jour nous avons pris l' avion de l'aéroport de international Netaji Subhas Chandra Bose. Quand nous sommes arrivés à là-bas, Mon papa a dit que nous allons visiter aussi aux collines du tigre. Premièrement j' étais réticent parce que je pensais que les tigres se déplaçaient dans ma région. Nous avons commencé la première journée assez tôt. Mais lorsque nous sommes arrivés sur la place, nous avons été envoûtés par sa beauté. Les premiers rayons du soleil frappaient les sommets jumeaux du Kangchenjunga. Ensuite, nous sommes descendus des collines et avons

amusée faire du voyager en téléphérique. La beauté scénique était incroyable. Nous visitions aussi la plus haute gare de l'Inde, le Ghoom. Le deuxième jour nous avons commencé notre jour avec un bon thé de Darjeeling et un magnifique vue des montagnes. Nous avons quitté l'hôtel à 9 h et sommes arrivée à la gare de Darjeeling pour monter à bord du train de la joie à destination de la gare de Ghoom. L'itinéraire et le voyage étaient à couper le souffle.

Le troisième jour, nous avons visité les endroits tels que les jardins de thé, la boucle de Batasia, Lamahatta, la pagode de la paix et le zoo. Nous étions tristes, parce que notre voyage va se terminer dans les deux jours prochains. Le quatrième jour de notre voyage a été réservé pour le shopping. Nous avons acheté des souvenirs sur les marchés locaux. Le cinquième jour a été consacré au



rappel des souvenirs très nouveaux et de la tristesse de la fin de notre voyage tant attendu, nous avons dit «le plus bel endroit de notre rêve le coeur lourd, mais l'art du ciel, nommé Darjeeling» restera chéri dans notre coeur et notre cerveau pour toujours.

English Translation

"MAGNIFICENT DARJEELING AND ME"

This is a story about a hill station. A trip to the hills is the best way to spend holidays. According to me, mountains mean adventure and fun. This year, my dad planned a trip to Darjeeling for my mom and me. This vacation was after exams. I was overjoyed with excitement. We started counting the days.

Finally, the day had come. On this day, we took the plane from Netaji Subhas Chandra Bose International Airport. When we arrived there, my dad said that we would also visit the Tiger Hills. At first, I was hesitant

because I thought tigers roamed in the region. We started the first day quite early. However, when we arrived at the location, we were enchanted by its beauty. The first rays of the sun struck the twin peaks of Kangchenjunga. Later, we descended from the hills and enjoyed cable car ride. The scenic beauty was incredible. I also visited the highest railway station in India, Ghoom. On the second day, we started our day with a good cup of Darjeeling tea and a magnificent view of the mountains. We left the hotel at 9 a.m. and reached Darjeeling station to board the Toy Train heading to Ghoom station. The route and the journey were breathtaking.

On the third day, we visited places such as some of the tea gardens, Batasia Loop, Lamahatta, the Peace Pagoda, and the zoo. We felt sad because our journey was going to end in the next two days. The fourth day of our trip was reserved for shopping. We bought souvenirs from local markets. The fifth day was devoted to recalling the very new memories and the sadness of the end of our long-awaited journey. We said goodbye to the most beautiful place of our dream with heavy hearts, but the art of the sky, named Darjeeling, will remain cherished in our hearts and minds forever.



Tanisha Guha
III C

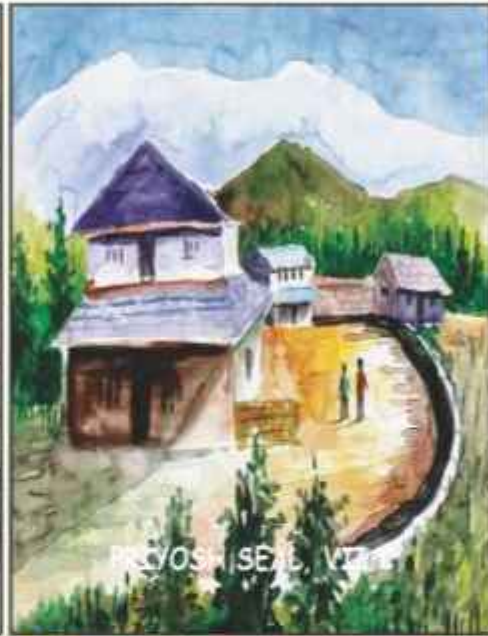
Rainbow Riot - Senior



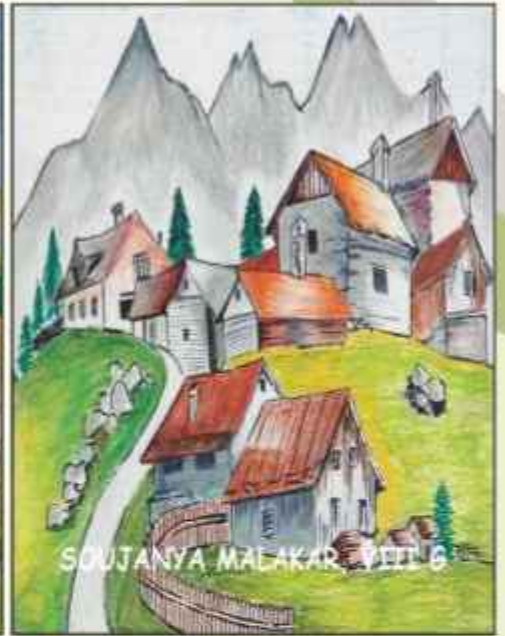
SHINJINI DUTTA, VII G



SEMANTIKA BOSE, X E



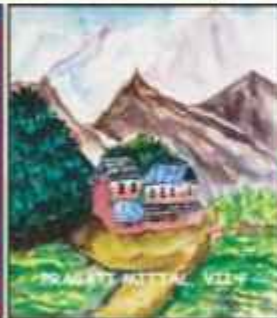
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SOUJANYA MALAKAR, VIII G



SOVIKA BHANUJAKRANI, VII D



PRAGATI MITTAL, VIII E



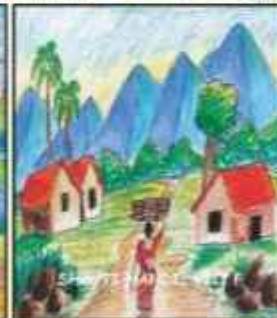
TRISHNENDU JAIN, VIII H



SANJAY KUMAR, VIII I



CHIRAN BHATTACHARYA, VII E



SHWETA SHARMA, VIII F



HARSHITA KODUR, VII G



INDUS VALLEY CIVILIZATION



ANATHIA K. SINGH, VII D



SHREYANSH KUMAR, VIII E



TUSHANT CHAKRABORTY, VII G



ISHANI BISWAS, VII F

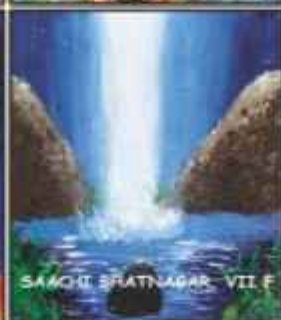
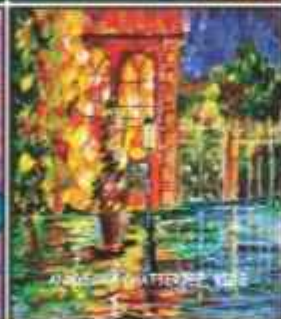
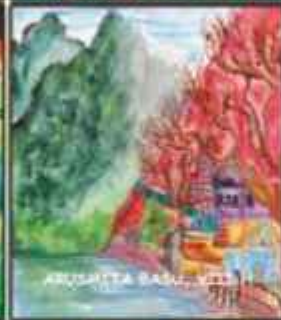


TINJAN BHATTACHARYA, VII G



ANITA MAHAJAN, VIII F

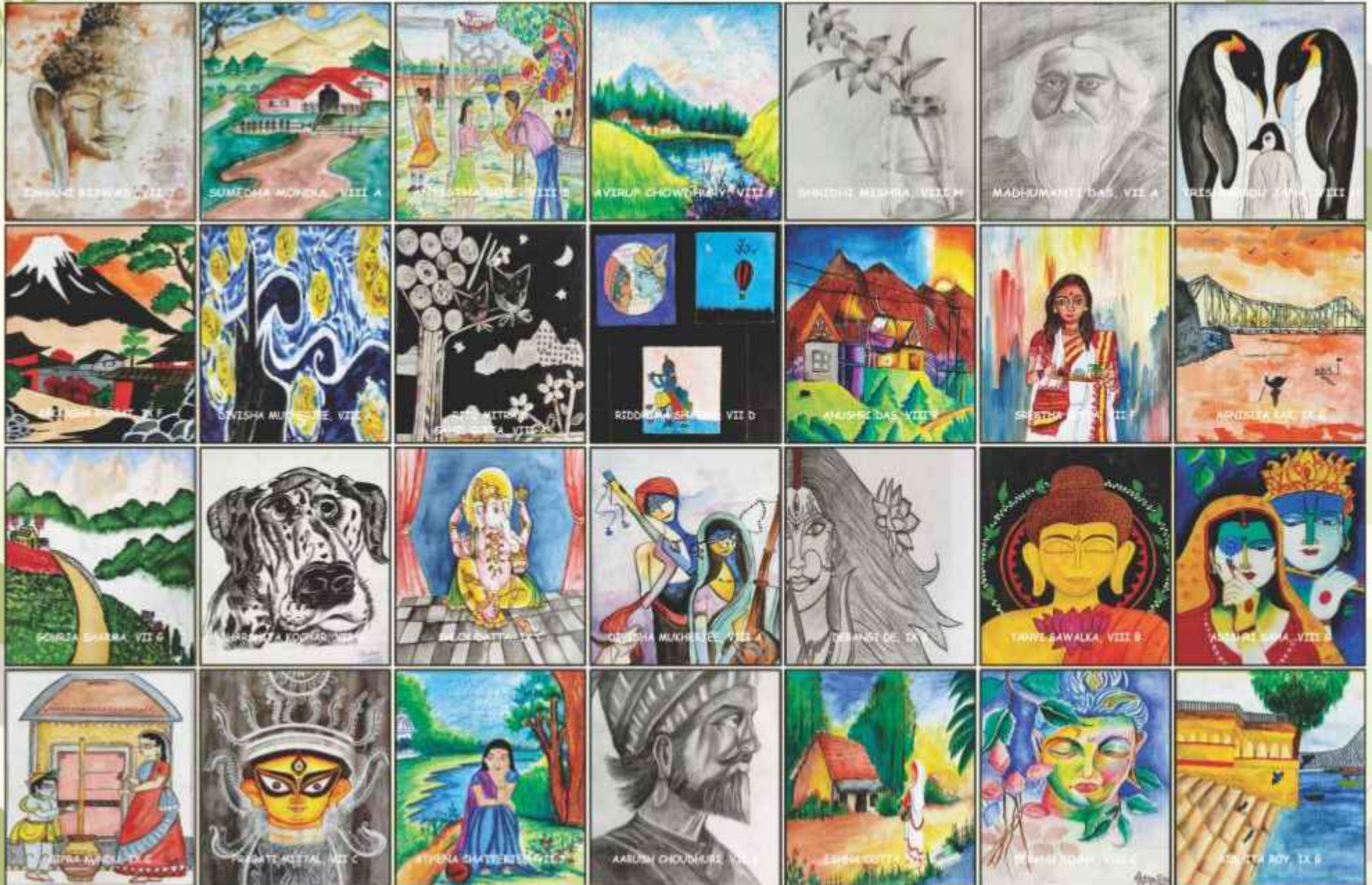
Rainbow Riot - Senior



Rainbow Riot - Senior



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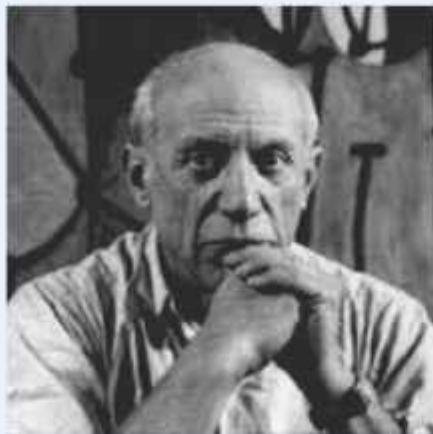
Rainbow Riot - Senior



Scribble Doodle - Spanish

PABLO PICASSO

Pablo Ruiz Picasso fue un pintor, escultor, grabador, ceramista y diseñador teatral español que pasó la mayor parte de su vida adulta en Francia. Uno de los artistas más influyentes del siglo 20, es conocido por cofundar el movimiento cubista; la invención de la escultura construida, la coinventión del collage y por la amplia variedad de estilos que ayudó a desarrollar y explorar. Entre sus obras más famosas se encuentran la protocubista *Les Femmes d'Alger* (1907) y el cuadro pacifista *Guernica* (1937), un dramático retrato del bombardeo de Guernica por las fuerzas aéreas alemanas e italianas durante la Guerra Civil Española.



Picasso nació a las 23:15 horas del 25 de octubre de 1881, en la ciudad de Málaga, Andalucía, en el sur de España. Fue el primer hijo de Don José Ruiz y Blasco (1838-1913) y María Picasso y López. La familia de Picasso era de clase media. Su padre era un pintor especializado en representaciones naturalistas de aves y otros animales de caza. Durante la mayor parte de su vida, Ruiz fue profesor de arte en la Escuela de Oficios y curador de un museo local. Los antepasados de Ruiz eran aristócratas menores.

Picasso demostró un talento artístico extraordinario en sus primeros años, pintando de manera naturalista durante su infancia y adolescencia. Durante la primera década del siglo 20, su estilo cambió al experimentar con diferentes teorías, técnicas e ideas. Después de 1906, la obra fauvista del artista mayor Henri Matisse motivó a Picasso a explorar estilos más radicales, iniciando una fructífera rivalidad entre los dos artistas, que posteriormente fueron frecuentemente catalogados por los críticos como los líderes del arte moderno.

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La producción de Picasso, especialmente al comienzo de su carrera, a menudo se periodiza. Si bien se debaten los nombres de muchos de sus períodos posteriores, los períodos más comúnmente aceptados en su obra son el Período Azul (1901-1904), el Período Rosa (1904-1906), el Período de influencia africana (1907-1909), Cubismo analítico (1909-1912) y cubismo sintético (1912-1919), también conocido como período Cristal. Gran parte de la obra de Picasso de finales de la

década de 1910 y principios de la de 1920 es de estilo neoclásico, y su obra de mediados de la década de 1920 a menudo tiene características del surrealismo. Su trabajo posterior a menudo combina elementos de sus estilos anteriores.

Excepcionalmente prolífico a lo largo de su larga vida, Picasso alcanzó un nombre universal y una inmensa fortuna por sus logros artísticos revolucionarios, y se convirtió en una de las figuras más conocidas del arte del siglo 20.

English Translation

Pablo Ruiz Picasso was a Spanish painter, sculptor, printmaker, ceramist, and theater designer who spent most of his adult life in France. One of the most influential artists of the 20th century, he is known for co-founding the Cubist movement, the invention of constructed sculpture, the co-invention of collage, and for the wide variety of styles he helped develop and explore. Among his most famous works are the proto-Cubist *Les Femmes d'Alger* (1907) and the pacifist painting *Guernica* (1937), a dramatic portrait of the bombing of Guernica by German and Italian air forces during the Spanish Civil War.



Picasso was born at 11:15 p.m. on October 25, 1881, in the city of Malaga, Andalusia, in southern Spain. He was the first son of Don José Ruiz y Blasco (1838-1913) and María Picasso y López. Picasso's family was middle class. His father was a painter specializing in naturalistic representations of birds and other game animals. For most of his life, Ruiz was an art teacher at the School of Trades and a curator at a local museum. Ruiz's ancestors were minor aristocrats.

Picasso demonstrated extraordinary artistic talent in his early years, painting in a naturalistic manner throughout his childhood and adolescence. During the first decade of the 20th century, his style changed as he experimented with different theories, techniques and ideas. After 1906, the Fauvist work of the older artist Henri Matisse motivated Picasso to explore more radical styles, beginning a fruitful rivalry between the two artists, who were subsequently frequently ranked by critics as the leaders of modern art.

Picasso's output, especially early in his career, is often periodized. While the names of many of his later periods are debated, the most commonly accepted periods of his work are the Blue Period (1901-1904), the Rose Period (1904-1906), the African-Influenced Period (1907-1909), Analytical Cubism (1909-1912) and Synthetic Cubism (1912-1919), also known as the Crystal period. Much of Picasso's work from the late 1910s and early 1920s is in the neoclassical style, and his work from the mid-1920s often has features of surrealism. His later work often combines elements of his earlier styles. Exceptionally prolific throughout his long life, Picasso achieved universal renowned and immense fortune for his revolutionary artistic achievements, and became one of the best-known figures in 20th-century art.



Madhushree Chatterjee

VIII F

Scribble Doodle - Spanish

MI SUEÑO EN LA VIDA

De niña siempre quise tener una carrera en la que pudiera ayudar a la gente. Y ahora que puedo elegir mi camino, pensé por qué no elegir Psicología, ya que los pensamientos, los recuerdos, los traumas, etc. son algo de lo que la gente duda en hablar y la mayoría de las veces lo ignoran porque les da vergüenza hablar de ello a veces hay otras razones para ello. Como estudiante de Psicología, puedo decir que la asignatura me ha enseñado muchas cosas hasta ahora como que nuestros problemas nunca son pequeños o absurdos pero pensar que solo nosotros sufrimos es un error, si solo observamos a nuestro alrededor, todo el mundo sufre por algo y nosotros no somos más que una pequeña parte de este mundo y hay muchas cosas a nuestro alrededor si dejamos que nuestros pensamientos intrusivos ganen, nos estaremos fallando a nosotros mismos. Así que tememos que levantarnos, disfrutar de la naturaleza y seguir con nuestra vida.

English Translation

DREAM IN LIFE

As a child, I always wanted to have a career in which I'll be able help people. And now that I can choose my path, I thought why not choose Psychology as thoughts, memories, trauma, etc. are something people hesitate to talk about and they mostly ignore it because they feel ashamed to talk about it or sometimes there are other reasons for it. As a Psychology student, I can say that the subject has taught me many things till now like our problems are never small or absurd but to think that only we are suffering is wrong, if only we just observe around us, everyone is suffering from something or the other and we are nothing but such a small part of this world and there are so many things around us and if we let our intrusive thoughts win, we'll be failing ourselves. So, we need to get up, enjoy nature and just go on with our life.



Heer Agarwal
XI A

Mi pasión para vida

Para la mayoría de nosotros es complicado pasar un día sin utilizar gadgets. Hoy la tecnología es un parte de nuestras vidas. ¿Pero cuánto nosotros utilizamos para nuestro beneficio? Tu gusta tecnología? Me gusta la tecnología. Mi apreciación para la tecnología primero surgió en mi cuando vi una radio. Yo tenía dos o tres años pues era curioso para saber cómo la funciona. Yo desmontada para aprender. Era interesado para aprender. Pero, cuando desmontado la radio me di cuenta que la había roto. Después, mi amor para tecnología aumento mas cuanto yo consiguio mi primero computadora. Era interesado para aprender su aplicación en vida real. Yo experimenté con eso y era introducido a hardware y software. Yo también aprendió mucho mas sobre tecnología en la COVID 19 pandemia. Era muy interesado para aprender de las nuevo avances en la tecnología. Después,

yo empecé a aprender coding en la clase de Computadora. Estoy aprendiendo más programación del internet. Yo deseo para ser un software developer cuando yo crecer. Yo deseo aprender vida entera.

English Translation

My Passion for Technology

Technology has become a part and parcel of our lives today. But how much do we use it for our benefit? Do you love technology? I love technology. My appreciation for technology first arose in me when I first saw a radio. I was about 2 or 3 years old then and was very curious about how it worked. Hence, I disassembled it trying to understand its functioning. However, when I successfully did it, I realized I broke it. Later this love for tech grew more when I got my first computer. I was always keen about its applications in real life. I always experimented with it and was introduced to hardware and software. I also learnt a lot about technology during COVID 19 pandemic. I was very interested to know about recent technological developments. Then, I started learning coding in Computer class. I am also learning more programming from online courses and tutorials. I wish to be a software developer when I grow up. I want to continue learning throughout my life.



Amartya Das
VIII H

La cabaña encantada

Érase una vez, en una aldea soleada, una cabaña muy pequeña en la que nadie vivía. Estaba muy descuidada y abandonada y todos los habitantes de la aldea decían que era una cabaña encantada.

Nadie se atrevía a entrar y a todos les daba miedo. Nunca nadie tuvo valor de acercarse y siempre hablaban de ello.

De entre todos los niños, había uno que se llamaba Julián del que siempre se burlaban porque era muy miedoso. Julián estaba cansado de que lo trataran así y aunque nunca decía mentiras, pensó que si les hacía creer que él había entrado en la cabaña dejarían de reírse de él y creerían que era un verdadero héroe.

Así que un día, Julián inventó una historia y fue a contársela al resto de niños de la aldea.

- Soy el primero que ha entrado en la cabaña encantada. ¡Soy el más fuerte y valiente de toda la aldea!

- ¿Ah sí? ¡Jal! Eso habrá que verlo - le contestó uno de los niños de la aldea

Juan sacó de dentro una valentía que nunca antes había demostrado para contestarles. Pero no se daba cuenta de que se estaba metiendo en un buen lío...

Podéis venir conmigo a la cabaña. Si es que estáis dispuestas claro... - dijo Juan

Scribble Doodle - Spanish

El más mayor de los chicos dio un paso al frente y le contestó

Mañana mismo. Tú irás delante y nosotros detrás. Y así veremos si dices o no la verdad

Julián estaba asustado. Él sólo quería que los niños de la aldea dejaran de meterse con él y ahora no sabía qué iba a hacer. Si reconocía que les había mentido se reirían aún más de él. Su única esperanza es que los niños no acudieran a su cita en la cabaña.

Llegó el día siguiente. Todos estaban junto a la puerta de la cabaña, Julián cogió aire muy fuerte y se metió las manos en los bolsillos para que nadie viese que le temblaban de puro miedo. No tenía otra opción que entrar pero sabía que no iba a ser capaz y estaba muy asustado. Todos los niños permanecían a unos cuantos pasos de él amontonados en un grupo.

Julián estaba a punto de poner su pie en la cabaña cuando se dio cuenta de algo:

Un momento. Dijisteis que vendríais detrás de mí y estáis ahí mirando. Si vosotros no pasáis, yo tampoco.

La cabaña encantada Los chicos empezaron a ponerse nerviosos, ninguno quería entrar porque todos tenían el mismo miedo que Julián y hubo uno que hasta salió corriendo.

¿Veis? Vosotros tampoco sois tan valientes. Si no sois capaces de entrar no deberíais burlaros de mí llamándome miedica.

Se hizo un gran silencio. Después uno por uno reconocieron que ellos también estaban asustados. Al final, el más mayor pidió en nombre de todos perdón a Julián porque no se habían portado bien riéndose de él cuando a ellos también les daba miedo entrar en la cabaña.

Acabaron haciéndose amigos y Julián entendió que no tenía por qué avergonzarse por ser como era.

English Translation

Once upon a time, in a sunny village, there was a small, neglected haunted cabin. No one dared to enter, everyone was afraid. No one ever had the courage to approach him, they always talked about it. Of all the children, there was one named Julián who was teased for being fearful. Julian was tired of this and, although he always told the truth, he thought that if he made them believe that he had entered the cabin, they would stop laughing and think he was a hero. One day, Julián made up a story and told it to the other children in the village. -I am the first to enter the haunted cabin. Julian was afraid. He just wanted the village children to stop bothering him and now he was lost not knowing what to do. If he admitted that he lied to them, they would mock him even more. His only wish was that the children did not go to the cabin appointment. The next day everyone was at the door of the cabin. Julián took a breath and put his hands in his pockets to hide the fact that they were trembling with fear. He had no choice but to enter, knowing that he would not be able to and feeling very afraid. You said you were coming after me and you're watching. If you don't pass, neither do I. If you can't get in, don't insult me by calling me a creep. Silence. Afterwards everyone admitted that they were also afraid. In the end, the oldest apologized on behalf of everyone to Julián for making fun of him when they were also afraid to enter the cabin. Julian made friends and understood that he should not be ashamed of himself.



Upaya Roy
IX E

DALI: UN LEGADO OLVIDADO

Salvador Domingo Felipe Jacinto Dalí i Domènech fue un artista surrealista español reconocido por su habilidad técnica, su dibujo preciso y las imágenes llamativas y extrañas de su obra.

Salvador Dalí nació el 11 de mayo de 1904, a las 8:45 horas, en el primer piso de la calle Monturiol, 20 de la localidad de Figueres, en la región del Empordà, cerca de la frontera francesa con Cataluña, España. El hermano mayor de Dalí, que también se llamaba Salvador (nacido el 12 de octubre de 1901), había muerto de gastroenteritis nueve meses antes, el 1 de agosto de 1903. Su padre, Salvador Luca Rafael Aniceto Dalí Cusi (1872-1950) era un abogado de clase media, y notario, ateo anticlerical y federalista catalán, cuyo estricto enfoque disciplinario fue atenuado por su esposa, Felipa Domènech Ferrés (1874-1921), quien animó la actividad artística de su hijo.

En 1922, Dalí se instaló en la Residencia de Estudiantes de Madrid y estudió en la Real Academia de Bellas Artes de San Fernando. Media 1.72. Dalí ya llamaba la atención por ser un excéntrico y dandy. A partir de 1927, la obra de Dalí estuvo cada vez más influenciada por el surrealismo. Dos de estas obras, *La miel es más dulce que la sangre* (1927) y *Gadget and Hand* (1927), se exhibieron en el Salón de Otoño anual de Barcelona en octubre de 1927. Dalí describió la primera de estas obras, *La miel es más dulce que la sangre*, como "equidistante entre cubismo y surrealismo". Las obras presentaban muchos elementos que se convertirían en característicos de su período surrealista, incluidas imágenes oníricas, dibujantes precisos, iconografía idiosincrásica e iluminación y paisajes fuertemente evocadores de su Cataluña natal. Las obras provocaron desconcierto entre el público y debate entre los críticos sobre si Dalí se había convertido en surrealista.

En obras como *Los primeros días de primavera* y *El juego lúgubre*, Dalí continuó su exploración de los temas de la ansiedad sexual y los deseos inconscientes. La primera exposición de Dalí en París tuvo lugar en la recientemente inaugurada Galería Goemans en noviembre de 1929 y contó con once obras. En su prefacio al catálogo, André Breton describió la nueva obra de Dalí como "la más alucinante que se haya producido hasta ahora". La exposición fue un éxito comercial pero la respuesta de la crítica estuvo dividida. Ese mismo año, Dalí se unió oficialmente al grupo surrealista en el barrio de Montparnasse de París. Los surrealistas elogiaron lo que Dalí llamaría más tarde su método paranoico-crítico de acceder al subconsciente para una mayor creatividad artística.

El estallido de la Segunda Guerra Mundial en septiembre de 1939 vio a los Dalí en Francia. Tras la invasión alemana, pudieron escapar porque el 20 de junio de 1940 Aristides de



Scribble Doodle - Spanish



Sousa Mendes les expidió visas. Cruzaron a Portugal y navegaron de Lisboa a Nueva York en agosto de 1940. Dalí y Gala vivieron en Estados Unidos durante ocho años.

En 1948, Dalí y Gala regresaron a su casa de Port Lligat. En 1968, Dalí compró un castillo en Púbol para Gala, y a partir de 1971 se re tiraría allí durante semanas seguidas. Sus temores de ser abandonado por su musa artística de toda la vida contribuyeron a la depresión y a problemas de salud. En 1980, a los 76 años, la salud de Dalí se deterioró drásticamente fue tratado por depresión, adicción a las drogas y síntomas similares a los del Parkinson. En mayo de 1983 se reveló el

último cuadro de Dalí, La cola de golondrina. El trabajo estuvo fuertemente influenciado por la teoría matemática de la catástrofe de René Thom. La mañana del 23 de enero de 1989, Dalí murió de un paro cardíaco a la edad de 84 años. Está enterrado en la cripta bajo el escenario de su Teatro-Museo de Figueras.

English Translation

A small gist

Salvador Dalí (born May 11, 1904, Figueras, Spain—died January 23, 1989, Figueras), was a Spanish surrealist painter and print maker. He was an art student in Madrid and Barcelona. While his time there, Dalí accumulated a large number of artistic styles. However, his career was shaped by 2 important events in the 1920s, Sigmund Freud and his works on significance of subconscious imagery and his affiliation with the Paris surrealists. He quickly went on to become the world's most sought after and popular surrealist artist. His paintings were juxtaposed, deformed and metamorphosed in unimaginable ways. His most popular painting is undoubtedly the "The Persistence of Memory". "Un Chien Andalou" was his entry in the surrealist film world, alongside Luis Bunuel. In the 1930s, Dalí started painting in the more theoretical ways, rather than as an expression of liberty, hallucination and fantasies. It was bought about by Raphael during the Renaissance. His inclination towards fascism contradicted his own ideal of surrealism. The World Wars saw him stay under the radar, being inactive throughout. However, he did return to Spain and spend his remaining days there after the World Wars. His earlier paintings were highly regarded, however, his later life and career fell under the shadow of other rising artists, changing artistic styles and most importantly, his shift in his own ideals and obstacles in his personal life and health.



Ayush Pal
IX E

Noche de diciembre

Nos acercamos el uno al otro en la fría noche de invierno. Una chispa de calor nos encendió, como si fuéramos las únicas luciérnagas en la más improbable de las cosas que nos rodeaban. Sabíamos que siempre estábamos al lado incluso cuando él no estaba allí físicamente. Podía sentir su presencia inconscientemente en mi mente. Me compartí mientras yacía sobre su pecho y él me abrazó con más fuerza, pasando sus manos ásperas por mi delicado cabello. Sabíamos que estábamos ahí el uno para el otro. Compartimos nuestra calidez. Y se deshicieron y durmieron en los brazos del otro.

English Translation

December Night

We reached out for each other's hands in the cold winter night. A spark of warmth ignited us, as if, we were the only fireflies in the unlikeliest of the things surrounding us. We knew that we were always beside even when he was not there physically. I could feel his presence subconsciously in my mind. I shared myself as I lay on his chest and he held me tighter, running his rough hands through my delicate hair. We knew we were there for each other. We shared our warmth. And laid undone and slept in each other's arms.



Parijat Mishra
XI A

Arte de España

introducción

El arte en España se remonta a las primitivas aportaciones artísticas de los pueblos prehistóricos que poblaron la península hispánica (Altamira) además de sus restos arqueológicos en la protohistoria como ajuar funerario: vasijas, collares, diademas, etc. Y sus tumbas funerarias, como el tholos de la Edad del Bronce, como otro tipo de enterramientos en monumentos turriiformes, en vasijas o esculturas de manos de los iberos. La influencia fenicio-púnica, griega, romana y finalmente la llegada de los pueblos germanos, fundamentalmente el visigodo y alguna influencia bizantina en Levant, determinarían, junto al cristianismo europeo, el arte español durante la Edad Media y hasta la actualidad. En la España primigenia, es decir, Hispania, la riqueza cultural orientalizante (influyendo a los tartessos e iberos) y del norte (influyendo a la población celta del norte), fueron dos factores determinantes para el enriquecimiento del arte peninsular. El pueblo fenicio y púnico, con la llegada de los griegos más tarde dotaría de una influencia notable para el ibero más adelante. Su riqueza cultural llegaría a su apogeo en el Siglo de Oro español (mediados del siglo XVI hasta mediados del siglo XVII), destacando figuras en la pintura como Diego Velázquez, El Greco, en la literatura: Francisco de Quevedo, Góngora, etc. Esta riqueza cultural que rebosa en sus pinturas, esculturas y edificios... además de plazas y calles de las ciudades españolas, es resultado sin duda de la simbiosis de la España cristiana (heredera de la visigoda) y de la islámica, que ha dotado de gran riqueza artística durante los siglos venideros.



Scribble Doodle - Spanish

Arte prehistórico (Arte francocontábrico)

En 1872 se descubre el arte paleolítico español, con las pinturas halladas en la cueva de Altamira, y posteriormente en otros lugares del norte de España, el suroeste de Francia y en sitios como Málaga también hallaron este tipo de pinturas. Además de las pinturas rupestres, se hallaron objetos artísticos con distintas funciones, simbologías y estética. La religión empieza a surgir por aquel entonces, fruto de la necesidad a las posibles preguntas sin respuesta que se hacían. Así lo intenta demostrar la teoría sobre el objeto artístico que piensa que el hombre fabrica los objetos y pinta con una dimensión mágico-religiosa, es decir, que los animales son para estos humanos unos seres mágicos y divinos (animismo y totemismo) y los pintan para conseguir la magia simpática. Otra teoría piensa que por el contexto de perpetuidad de la especie va a dar unas características sexuales a los objetos. Una tercera y última teoría piensa en la concepción de hacer el arte por el arte, es decir, sin un pensamiento o fin abstracto que redunde en su bienestar o en los deseos de las personas de entonces, como podrían ser una abundancia de caza, mejora del tiempo, etc. El carácter sagrado de esta época lo poseen las cuevas de esta época, donde pintan estos animales. También hay un marcado carácter sexual en sus representaciones. Dentro de la cueva hay pasillos que unen las diferentes cámaras. Se piensa que estas cámaras tenían un acceso restringido solo para los iniciados en esta primitiva. El animal tiene que estar lo mejor representado posible para que la magia simpática se realice correctamente a su modo de entender, por lo que utilizan la policromía, para conseguir este realismo. Muchos animales aparecen a caballo (sin cabeza) para quitarle simbólicamente la fuerza al animal, dada la relación que hacía el hombre del paleolítico: cabeza-fuerza. La magia simpática también se utiliza para los objetos de caza o placas, de donde sale el concepto de brujo artista, que confecciona los objetos con el fin de desarrollar esa magia.

English Translation

Introduction

Spanish art has been an important contributor to Western art and Spain has produced many famous and influential artists including Velázquez, Goya and Picasso. Spanish art was particularly influenced by France and Italy during the Baroque and Neoclassical periods, but Spanish art has often had very distinctive characteristics, partly explained by the Moorish heritage in Spain (especially in Andalusia), and through the political and cultural climate in Spain during the Counter-Reformation and the subsequent eclipse of Spanish power under the Bourbon dynasty. The prehistoric art of Spain had many important periods—it was one of the main centres of European Upper Paleolithic art and the rock art of the Spanish Levant in the subsequent periods. In the Iron Age large parts of Spain were a centre for Celtic art, and Iberian sculpture has a distinct style, partly influenced by coastal Greek settlements. Spain was conquered by the Romans by 200 BC and Rome was rather smoothly replaced by the Germanic Visigoths in the 5th century AD, who soon Christianized. There are relatively few remains of Visigothic art and architecture show an attractive and distinct version of wider European trends. With the Umayyad conquest of Hispania in the 8th century there was a notable Moorish presence in art specially in Southern Iberia. Over the following centuries the wealthy courts of Al-Andalus produced many works of exceptional quality, culminating in the Alhambra in Granada, right at the end of Muslim Spain. Meanwhile, the parts of Spain remaining Christian, or that were re-conquered, were prominent in Pre-Romanesque and Romanesque art. Late Gothic Spanish art flourished under the unified monarchy in the Isabelline Gothic and Plateresque styles, and the already strong traditions in painting and sculpture began to benefit from the influence of imported Italian artists. The enormous wealth that followed the flood of American gold saw lavish spending on the arts in Spain, much of it directed at religious art in the Counter-Reformation. Spanish control of the leading centre of North European art, Flanders, from 1483 and also of the Kingdom of Naples from 1548, both ending in 1714, had a great influence on

Spanish art, and the level of spending attracted artists from other areas, such as El Greco, Rubens and (from a safe distance) Titian in the Spanish Golden Age, as well as great native painters such as Diego Velázquez, José de Ribera, Francisco de Zurbarán and Bartolomé Esteban Murillo.

Prehistory of Spanish Art

The early Iberians have left many remains; northern-western Spain shares with south-western France the region where the richest Upper Paleolithic art in Europe is found in the Cave of Altamira and other sites where there are cave paintings made between 35,000 and 11,000 BC [1] The Rock art of the Iberian Mediterranean Basin (as UNESCO term it) is from the eastern side of Spain, probably dating from about 8000-3500 BC, and shows animal and hunting scenes often developed with a growing feeling for the whole composition of a large scene. [2] Portugal in particular is rich in megalithic monuments, including the Almendres Cromlech, and Iberian schematic art is stoneware, petroglyphs and cave paintings from the early metal ages, found all over the Iberian peninsula, with both geometric patterns, but also a higher usage of simple pictogram-like human figures than is typical of comparable art from other areas. [3] The Casco de Leiro, a late Bronze Age gold ritual helmet, may relate to other golden hats found in Germany, and the Treasure of Villena is a huge hoard of geometrically decorated vessels and jewellery, perhaps from the 10th century BC, including 10 kilos of gold. Iberian sculpture before the Roman occupation reflects the contacts with other advanced ancient cultures who set up small coastal colonies, including the Greeks and Phoenicians: the Sa Caleta Phoenician Settlement on Ibiza has survived to be excavated, where most now lie under large towns, and the Lady of Guardamar was excavated from another Phoenician site. The Lady of Elche (probably 4th century BC) possibly represents Tanit, but also shows Hellenistic influence, as do the 6th century Sphinx of Agost and Biche of Balazote. The Bulls of Guisando are the most impressive examples of verracos, which are large Celtiberian animal sculptures in stone; the 5th century BC Bull of Osuna is a more developed single example. Some decorated falcatas, the distinctive curving Iberian sword, have survived, and large numbers of bronze statuettes used as votive offerings. The Romans gradually conquered all of Iberia between 218 BC and 19 AD. [4] As elsewhere in the Western Empire, the Roman occupation largely overwhelmed native styles: Iberia was an important agricultural area for the Romans, and the elite acquired vast estates producing wheat, olives and wine, with some later emperors coming from the Iberian provinces, many huge villas have been excavated. The Aqueduct of Segovia, Roman Walls of Lugo, Alcántara Bridge (104-106 AD), and the Tower of Hercules lighthouse are among a number of well-preserved major monuments, impressive remains of Roman engineering if not always art. Roman temples survive fairly complete at Vic, Évora (now in Portugal), and Alcántara, as well as elements in Barcelona and Córdoba. There must have been local workshops producing the high-quality mosaics found, though most of the better free-standing sculpture was probably imported. [5] The Missorium of Theodosius I is an important Late Antique silver dish that was found in Spain but was probably made in Constantinople



Koushiki Mukherjee
VIII H



Cbse - Science Exhibition

CENTRAL BOARD OF SECONDARY EDUCATION REGIONAL SCIENCE EXHIBITION

2023-24

KOLKATA HOST: G D GOENKA PUBLIC SCHOOL DAKSHINESWAR

The CBSE Regional Science Exhibition for the eastern division was held on 1st and 2nd December, 2023 at G. D. Goenka Public School, Dakshineswar. Forty-five CBSE affiliated schools participated and 73 exhibits were put on display.

For the session 2023-24 the Central Board of Secondary Education invited the students of all affiliated schools to prepare research-based projects on Science and Technology for Society. The sub-themes were 'Health', 'Life (Lifestyle for Environment)', 'Agriculture', 'Communication and Transport' and 'Computational Thinking'.

The exhibition was open for two categories -

Category I was for Classes VI - VIII and

Category II was for Classes IX - XI.

Participating schools showcased their projects in either one or both categories.

The hon'ble Chief Guest on the occasion, Shri Alok Rajoria, IPS Commissioner, Barrackpore City Police, was present on the second day of the exhibition. The exhibition was judged by eminent judges such as Dr. Swagata Roy, Phd, Plant Biotechnology, Associate Professor of Botany and Plant Biotechnology, Dr. Supatra Sen, Phd in Microbiology, Associate Professor and Head of Department of Botany, Ashutosh College, Dr. Shiladitya Sen, CEO and founder of Roha Precision Systems Development LLP, a technology based Indian startup, Dr. Pratik Bhattacharya, Medical doctor and Professor, Dr. Mahuya Hom Chowdhury, Director of IPR cell, Department of Science and Technology, Government of West Bengal, Prof. Arun Kumar Chakrabarti, Professor of Computer, Scottish Church College.

The two-day event was inaugurated by a lamp-lighting ceremony by the hon'ble trustees of the school management board Sri Uttam Kumar Saha, Sri Dipak De and Sri Rajesh Singh, Principal, Vice-Principal, Primary-in-Charge and Administration head.

Mrs. Sujata Chatterjee, Principal of G. D. Goenka Public School, Dakshineswar delivered words of encouragement and vigour, addressing the participating schools and reiterated the importance and particulars of the two-day revelatory event.

The judgments were made on the basis of observation over the two days, and, 10 projects, 5 from each category were unanimously adjudged to go to the next level.

The results were declared by the Chief Guest in the valedictory ceremony and the event ended with a vote of thanks by Mrs. Sujata Chatterjee, Principal of the host school.



CBSE - Science Exhibition



==== Cbse - Science Exhibition ====



Explore & Excel

The Everlasting Trip - Purulia



Excursion instils a sense of responsibility in us and makes it an unforgettable experience. So there I was on 4th February riding in the bus with my friends dressed in school uniform for a 3-day, 2-night excursion to Purulia. Due to its tropical position, funnel-like form, and significance for tourism, Purulia is a great attraction for youngsters & students of West Bengal. The expectation of studying Purulia's beguiling beauty was irresistible. We commenced the journey with tons of plans and hopes. However, little did I have even the slightest idea how exceptionally notable it would turn out to be.

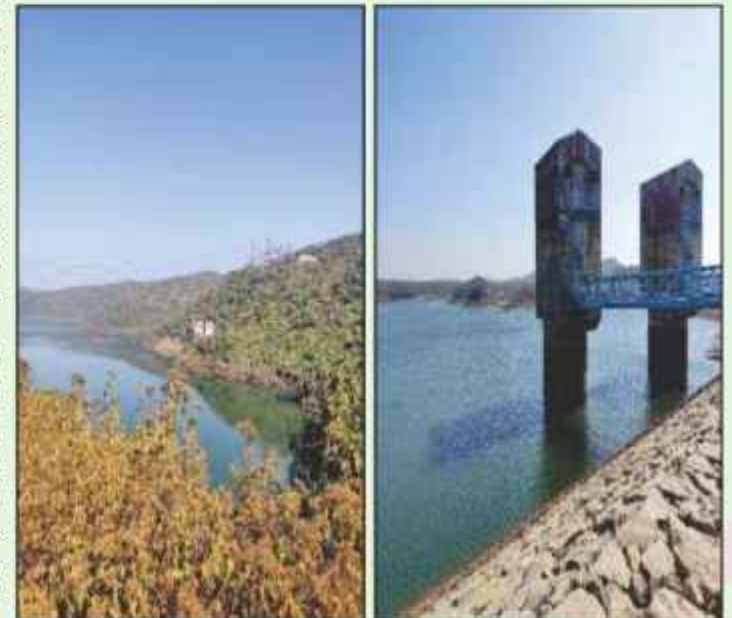
DAY 1 : We were served breakfast on the bus as it departed at 7:40 a.m. Both class 9 and class 11 went on the trip. As a result of my early wake-up, I was able to fall asleep. Around 12 o'clock, my friends woke me up to let me know that we had reached the halfway point and the bus had stopped at a highway dhaba so we could use the restroom and get some refreshments if we wanted. We arrived at our Ayodhya Hill Hotel, the Moonrise Resort, on time at 4 p.m., had our late lunch. We were allotted our rooms. After taking a break we were all surprised to witness the lovely campfire. We captured the occasion on camera, and they have since become a lovely memory that helps me to treasure the experience. In the evening, after enjoying some appetizers, we were given our meal at nine o'clock, which was simply amazing. We were then told to check into our assigned rooms for the night.

DAY 2 : After brushing, I quickly joined for breakfast. We then returned to our lodgings to

prepare for the day's tour. At 9:45 am, we left our hotel and arrived at the "Upper and lower dam of Purulia" first. The Upper dam generates a lake that is almost a kilometer long and serves as the main water source in these parched areas. One of the best places to see the sun set over the Ajodhya Pahar is on the lakefront road. Although smaller in size, the Lower Dam Lake is incredibly picturesque and hidden within the hills. The lake and the soaring hills can be seen in their entirety from a vantage on the road that crosses this reservoir. The project is located in the Ajodhya Hills on the Kistobazar nullah, a tributary of the Sobha nullah. The project was opposed by the local people, who claimed that hundreds of peasants lost their livelihoods and that there was a significant loss of vegetation in the area. In order to achieve a flatter load demand curve and maintain frequency, the project's goal is to produce power through the turbines at peak load times while also using excess power that is available from the system at off peak times by pumping water to the upper reservoir.

Then, we all travelled to "Bamni Falls." A must-see destination for travelers is the waterfall known as Bamni Falls, which is situated in the Centre of Ajodhya Hill. It offers visitors both natural beauty and mental tranquility. It stands for the life, spirit, and appreciation of nature. It's humid and damp outside. The waterfall and stream are surrounded by spruce trees, and the air is damp and musty. There are traces of erosion where the water has washed the dirt down the hill below the bushes. We next proceeded to the "marble lake." Marble Lake is a magnificent but less well-known site. This turquoise-coloured sanctuary is the ideal spot to unwind and rejuvenate in nature. Our body and soul felt calmed by the environment. Marble Lake was entirely created by chance. The fourth-largest hydroelectric power facility in the area was being built, and as construction workers blasted the nearby hills, they unintentionally released a torrent of subsurface water. The water swiftly filled the huge hole caused by the explosion in the Ayodhya Hills, causing an amazing phenomenon that still dazzles like a gem today.

We then travelled to "Mayur pahar," another well-known Purulia tourist destination. Why is it called 'mayur' pahar is a question that may cross our minds. Peacocks used to roam around



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here, earning it fame. I was fascinated by the tremendous beauty of Purulia, which is visible from the top of the Mayur Hills. We had to climb up the rocky path, passing between large stones, grass, and trees (this trail is not particularly steep). Up ahead is a rocky outcropping, then a sharp ravine. From this area, we witnessed Purulia in all its splendour.

Then we all made our way to the 'mukhosh gram' or 'charida' village of Purulia. The many masks and costumes used in Chau Dance are made by around 300 artists in various studios throughout this region. When you visit the Charida Village, you may observe the artists at work on their creations. The craft of producing masks is practiced by about a few hundred families in the area and has been for many years. On both sides of the road are studios for artists. The workshop's exterior walls exhibit elaborately designed masks.

All of my friends purchased masks of Maa Durga, Lord Ganesha, and peacocks, while I purchased a mask of the almighty Lord Krishna.

After a long travel, we arrived back at our hotel at 4 o'clock, where we changed, ate a late lunch, and then took a little nap. We were asked to attend the 'chaunach' in the evening. The incredibly stunning original dance of Purulia stunned us all. In the eastern Indian tradition of chhau dance, scenes from mythological stories like the Mahabharata and Ramayana, MahishasurMardini, local folklore and abstract concepts are acted out. Its roots can be found in indigenous dance and combat styles. That night, we all danced wholeheartedly. Because we were all so caught up in the moment, it fostered a bond between our senior class and us and drew us all together without our even understanding it. It was a night to remember for sure. At 10:30 p.m., me and my friends ate



dinner and then strolled around for a bit. After returning to our rooms, I started packing our things because the next day was the last day of the excursion.

DAY 3 : We were told to get dressed because we were leaving before 11 a.m. As a result, we all prepared and loaded our bags into the bus. The bus stopped near a petrol station at around 2:00 pm so that everyone could eat lunch and use the lavatory. After lunch, I dozed off till my buddies woke me up at 6:30 p.m. because the bus had stopped at a highway dhaba so we could get some snacks and avoid becoming queasy. At 8 o'clock in the night, we arrived at school, where our parents were waiting to pick us up. I became aware of the value of school life on the way home. Moments that become memories cannot be relived; they only exist in our vivid memories and imagination. I acquired an awareness of responsibility, made some new friends, and made moments I will never forget, thanks to the trip. I



Asika Barua
X E

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Visit to Antara Rehabilitation Centre

Date of Visit :
October 13, 2023

Visited by : The students from the Department of Psychology (Class 12) of G.D Goenka Public School, Dakshineswar.

Overview:

Antaragram Psychiatric Treatment and Rehabilitation Centre is located at the Southern part of Kolkata comprising 2 Acres of land. The hospital is surrounded by a well-maintained garden, providing a serene environment that contributes to the patients' healing process.

This brief but intensive field trip provided first hand practical insight into the workings of a mental hospital and the day-to-day activities of mental health professionals like the psychiatrists, clinical psychologists, occupational therapists, psychiatric nurses, mental health social workers to name a few.

The major objective of the field trip was to get students to relate their classroom knowledge of symptoms and treatments of mental disorders to the real world setting, observing similarities as well as discrepancies.

The students got a chance to interact with the patients with common disorders like schizophrenia, bipolar, addiction, intellectual disability, etc. They also got a chance to take a tour of the campus and gather knowledge about the facilities provided by the hospital which included - Inpatient treatment, Rehabilitation, Child Guidance Clinic, Adult Psychiatric OPD, General Medical OPD, Chemical Dependency OPD, Counselling and Guidance Clinic, Vocational Training, Occupational Therapy, Community Mental Health Unit to name a few.



Trip To Harinalaya "The Excursion We Wanted!"

Satwata Datta
XII C



On the 25th of November, 2023 we visited Harinalaya, in New Town for our Biology Excursion! The main purpose of the visit was to conduct the Plant Frequency and Plant density practical. We were in 4 groups of 8 students each. We went to the central field of the zoo to conduct our practical work. Quadrants were made with nails and threads and the observations were noted.

After the practical we all proceeded to visit in the zoo. There were various animals in the zoo but the spotted deer was the main attraction! As the name of the zoo is Harinalaya, it is the deer which is the central focus. We were lucky to see the "black and white" zebras, giraffes, crocodiles, numerous bird species, capuchin monkeys, golden headed lion tamarin, hippopotamus and several other animals also!

Our teachers treated us with sandwiches. We also had a large number of other food items and thus had a gala time together. We chatted, clicked photos and sang songs and played games on our way back.



Keep - Keep Club Time

SCIENCE CLUB

III to X

List of activities:

- Documentary on Dr. Prafulla Chandra Roy was shown to the students.
- Video on 15 Indian female scientists was shown & discussion was done regarding their contribution in science.
- A quiz was held based on the videos shown.
- Students of class 3,4,5 designed some experiments and prepared working models and displayed their work.
- One experiment on Air was shown to them by the teacher and they explained the phenomenon behind that."



ART & CRAFT CLUB GRADE LEVEL - NURSERY - II

Students of nursery to class II were engaged in the "Art & Craft club activities". They did paper collage of apple by tearing & pasting papers. This helped them for development of fine motor skills, color senses, recognition of "Apple as an object".



COOKING CLUB

Our Goal: Delicious food can be prepared without fire. Children will not have to starve themselves. Preparing food using the right process gives us a good chance to eat healthy and tasty at the same time. Healthy Food Without Fire offers easy-to-follow, tasty recipes with fewer calories and also needs few ingredients.



DEBATE CLUB

Nelson Mandela had said "Don't raise your voice, improve your argument."

In order to ensure that our arguments speak volumes and our heads are always held high, our school has organised a Debate Club, the first session of which was held on 12th August, 2023.

The participating teams jotted their points and a mock debate was held along with a strong rebuttal round. Students were questioned and counter-questioned, through which they were also taught the nuances of debating.

The mock debate had truly set the benchmark for the audience which comprised students from classes 3 to 6 and 10 to 12.



Keep - Keep Club Time

ECO CLUB

INTERNATIONAL DOG DAY CELEBRATION

- NAME OF THE EVENT : International Dog Day
- DATE OF THE EVENT : 26th AUGUST ,2023
- PROGRAMME ORGANISED BY Eco Club
- INCHARGE OF THE EVENT: NabanitaRay / PousaliBasu
- NUMBER OF PARTICIPANTS : 18
- DESCRIPTION OF THE EVENT:

The students wrote many slogans and made the placards to enhance awareness about dogs' lives. They also performed a skit which encourages people to take care of the dogs.



EXPRESSION CLUB



ACTIVITY WE PERFORMED:

Physical Warm-up session, Different types of theatre games, Voice training through Sargam, Voice modulation training, Characterisation through acting, Script reading.

THEORY: Concept of stage, Types of theatre, Concept of 4th wall in theatre, Third theatre, Rasa, Concept of Stage friendliness, Concept of developing script.

HERITAGE CLUB ACTIVITY

Students of the Yuva Tourism Club were divided into small groups for the following trips -

Trip to Dakshineswar, Trip to St. Paul's Cathedral, Trip to Mangal Pandey Club, Trip to Gandhi Museum, Trip to Indian Museum, Trip to Victoria Memorial



INDIAN CLASSICAL DANCE CLUB

Class 3 to 9 have their club activities for the year of 2023-24. there are many subjects to choose for as per the students. More than 60 students have chosen this dance club activity.

Bharatanatyam is mainly taught using an instrument called Nattu Vangam which is played according to the South Indian rhythm system.

They also learnt some small bharatnatyam choreography named "PUSHPANJALI" and "TODIAM". They participated in inter house dance competitions and won many prizes and also performed in various schools programs.



Keep - Hop Club Time

KARATE CLUB

Programs and Activities:

1. Regular Training Sessions:

- Conduct karate training sessions for students, focusing on basic techniques, forms (kata), and sparring (kumite).

2. Self-Defense Workshops:

- Organize workshops to teach practical self-defense techniques to students, empowering them to protect themselves in real-life situations.

3. Competitions and Tournaments:

- Prepare students for local and regional karate tournaments, fostering a spirit of healthy competition and sportsmanship.

- Sponsor selected students to participate in inter-school and district-level karate championships.

4. Demonstrations in School Events:

- Perform karate demonstrations during school events such as sports day and cultural festivals to showcase the talents and skills of club members.



TABLE TENNIS CLUB



Types:-

1. Singles- Table tennis played between two individuals / 2. Doubles / 3. Mixed Doubles

Equipment:-

1. Table - 9' X 5' / 2. Net / 3. Bat / 4. Ball

This sport improves students' mental health, strengthening planning & thinking ability, improve eye sight, improves physical fitness, improves sportsmanship.

It is a low injury game that's why from age 6 to age 90 anyone can play this game.

YOGA CLUB

The Yoga Club's activities, including asana practice, pranayama techniques, and meditation sessions, have made a valuable contribution to our school community. By engaging in these practices, students have had the opportunity to improve their physical fitness, develop mental concentration, and enhance their overall well-being.



TAEKWONDO CLUB

Activities:

- Warm up exercises : Spot Jogging, Jumping Jack, Spot Jump.
- Stretching exercises: Arms, Back, Sides, Legs stretching.
- Basic Stances: Joombi, Chariyat, Khing-Re, Horse.Riding, Walking, Front Stances.
- Basic Hand Techniques: Single Punch, Upper, Middle, Lower Block.
- Basic Hand Techniques: Single Punch, Upper, Middle, Lower Block.
- Basic Kicks : Front Kick, Hammer Kick, Round House Kick

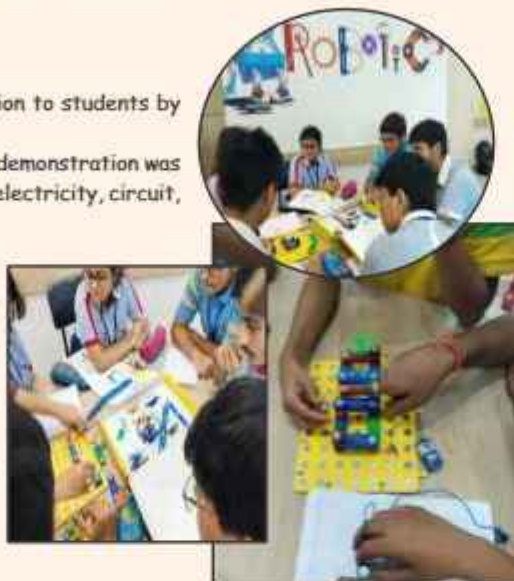


Keep - Keep Club Time

TECH CLUB

ACTIVITIES :

1. Introduction of Robotics & STEM education to students by delivering key concepts of the topic.
2. As electronics is the basis of Robotics so demonstration was given to them which involved the concept of electricity, circuit, circuit components.
3. Students became familiar with various electronic component blocks like electric motor, buzzer, sensor, RGB, Potentiometer etc.
4. They learned the working principle of bread board & understood the series and parallel connections.
5. They were able to prepare to circuits by themselves.



VOCAL MUSIC CLUB

(III - IX)

Club members were given exercises on

- a) Pitch correction
- b) Breathing improvement
- c) Tonal quality enhancement
- d) Conception of beats
- e) Explaining the details of performing on stage
- f) How to hold the microphone
- g) Details on sound acoustics on stage.



WESTERN DANCE CLUB

The students were taught jazz and western freestyle choreographies. They learned about the basic and general concept of jazz, the inception and how to make quick and easy choreographies.



MUSIC CLUB

(Nursery to 2)

Music is an art , it provides children a way to express themselves creatively . Music study gives them a place to be inspired , follow their imaginations and create.



Sweat & Skill - Annual Sports



Sweat & Skill - Annual Sports



Sweat & Skill - Annual Sports



Sweat & Skill - Annual Sports



Sweat & Skill - Annual Sports



Sweat & Skill - Annual Sports



Sweat & Skill - Annual Sports



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AI AND MANKIND

What is AI?

AI provides a computer program the ability to think and learn on its own. It is a simulation of human intelligence (hence, artificial) into machines to do things that we would normally rely on humans. There are three main types of AI based on its capabilities - weak AI, strong AI, and super AI.

- **Weak AI** - Focuses on one task and cannot perform beyond its limitations (common in our daily lives)
- **Strong AI** - Can understand and learn any intellectual task that a human being can (researchers are striving to reach strong AI)
- **Super AI** - Surpasses human intelligence and can perform any task better than a human (still a concept)



- Limited memory. The next type of AI in its evolution is limited memory.
- Theory of mind.
- Self-awareness

The components or elements of AI include Machine Learning, Natural Language Processing, Computer Vision, Robotics, and Expert Systems. These components enable machines to learn, understand, and interact with the social world around them in ways that were previously impossible.

KEY COMPONENTS OF AI



How is AI Related to TECHNOLOGY ?

Artificial intelligence is a technological advancement that involves programming technology for the purpose of problem solving. Artificial intelligence is often talked about in conjunction with machine learning or deep learning and big data.

4 main kinds of Artificial Intelligence :

□ **Reactive machines:** Reactive machines are AI systems that have no memory and are task specific, meaning that an input always delivers the same output.

Advantages & Disadvantages of AI :

1. Reduction in Human Error

Example:

An example of the reduction in human error through AI is the use of robotic surgery systems, which can perform complex procedures with precision and accuracy, reducing the risk of human error and improving patient safety in healthcare.

2. Zero Risks

Example:

One example of zero risks is a fully automated production line in a manufacturing facility. Robots perform all tasks, eliminating the risk of human error and injury in hazardous environments.

3. 24x7 Availability

Example:

An example of this is online customer support chatbots, which can provide instant assistance to customers anytime, anywhere. Using AI and natural language processing, chatbots can answer common questions, resolve issues, and escalate complex problems to human agents, ensuring seamless customer service around the clock.

4. Medical Applications

AI has also made significant contributions to the field of medicine, with applications ranging from diagnosis and treatment to drug discovery and clinical trials. AI-powered tools can help doctors and researchers analyze patient data, identify potential health risks, and develop personalized treatment plans. This can lead to better health outcomes for patients and help accelerate the development of new medical treatments and technologies.

Now let's shift our focus towards the Disadvantages of the same advantageous AI.

1. High Costs

The setting up of AI equipments lead to huge expenditures.

2. No Creativity

A big disadvantage of AI is that it cannot think out of the box. AI is capable of learning over time with pre-fed data and past experiences, but cannot be creative in its approach.

3. Unemployment

One application of artificial intelligence is a robot, which is displacing occupations and increasing unemployment. Therefore, some claim that there is always a chance of unemployment as a result of chatbots and robots replacing humans. ETC.

The technological advancements are like knives. If we use it cautiously, i.e. , if we hold its handle side , then we will not be harmed but if we hold the blade side then it will harm us. It depends on us , whether or not we will let the "TECHNOLOGY " named knife benefit us or harm us!

3 TYPES OF ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE



Raail Sahha
IX B

How Artificial Intelligence will Change the Future?

Introduction

When you hear the word artificial intelligence the first thing that comes to mind is robotics, but what truly is artificial intelligence and what does the future hold for it? Artificial intelligence, also referred to as machine intelligence, is any device or machine that mimics cognitive functions humans associate with the human mind such as learning and problem solving. Examples of artificial intelligence in our day-to-day lives include Siri, Google, drones, advertising and so much more. Every industry is incorporating artificial intelligence into its backbone in one form or the other, changing the way we think and live. The future of artificial intelligence is both fascinating and a constant cause of concern, therefore what will our future look like with the advancement of artificial intelligence?

Job Losses

According to Forrester, in a recently published article 'The Future of Work', which gives a pragmatic view on the influence of artificial intelligence and automation in our job industry, it predicts that by 2030, job losses will reach a rate of twenty nine percent (equating to roughly 20 million jobs eliminated) with an even lesser job creation percentage of thirteen percent. Not every company or organization will be able to jump upon the artificial intelligence train and will risk being overtaken by companies with a firmer hands-on approach to artificial intelligence. Jobs such as data entry, inventory trackers, proofreaders, receptionists will be replaced by artificial intelligence. Presently we see patterns of jobs becoming obsolete with the emergence of self-driving cars, drones and factory automation.



New Discoveries

Artificial intelligence will lead to more new and important discoveries in the future, through its predictive modelling. Lawrence Berkeley National Laboratory was able to predict new thermoelectric materials when its artificial intelligence left unattended, examined old scientific papers. In 2017, NASA (National Aeronautics and Space Administration) reported the discovery of an eight-planet solar system by an AI and in 2019, with the help of AI, two new planets were discovered by astronomers at the University of Texas. What this spell for the future of artificial intelligence are new discoveries that will not only lead to scientific breakthroughs but in lesser periods of time. Less backbreaking work for scientists who do not have to pore through thousands of scientific records, especially in cases of emergencies. It can also predict the emergence of any new virus, disease or epidemic and discover a corresponding drug to treat it. Beyond that with well written and researched algorithms, AI can also predict preventive measures to stop any such epidemic from happening.

Healthcare

AI accesses multiple sets of data to reveal patterns in diseases, diagnosis and treatments. This in turn will help the healthcare industry develop AI algorithms that will improve

longevity and predict the onset of diseases, improve drug research processes and aid doctors in diagnosis. Drones are already transforming the delivery of medical services by providing medical supplies, search and rescue operations and medical care. This technology will benefit countries with poor medical services greatly. Also, nanotechnology combined with artificial intelligence will create a totally different way in which we treat diseases. By using nanotechnology, AI can identify bad cells, especially in cancer patients, tumor penetration and drug delivery.

Robot Companions

Remember the movie 'I, Robot' and the Nickelodeon TV show, 'I Am Frankie'? With the onset of robotics research that focuses on replicating and learning human behavior, we have robots like Sanbot, Buddy and ASIMO. These robots will shape the robots of the future. They will do much more than work in factories, they could act as caregivers or simply home companions. A robot that can run searches the same way as your smartphones can, schedule appointments, respond to questions and run basic human errands. So, imagine a world where a robot companion can carry on intelligent conversations and provide information that you will usually seek out on the internet, prepare meals according to your health needs and perform functions that will smoothen the daily activities of the average human.

Safety Concerns

The Turing test is a method in artificial intelligence that determines if a computer has the ability to think like a human being. This test was developed by Alan Turing in 1950. In 2014, a chat bot known as Eugene Goostman made judges think it was human and led to a lot of raised concerns. Does this mean that with prolonged research, robots can insert themselves seamlessly into our environments? Vladimir Putin, former president of Russia stated that "Artificial intelligence is the future, not only for Russia but for all humankind. It comes with enormous opportunities, but also threats that are difficult to predict. Whoever becomes the leader in this sphere becomes the ruler of the world". These threats that could become a major source of concern range from abuse of power, artificial intelligent warfare or weaponized robotics and robot rights. Also, artificial intelligence meant as a source for saving lives could be used as a biological weapon. Artificial intelligence makes use of data to predict trends, data collected from online searches. Deepfake technology, another fast-rising concern, enables a person in a media source such as videos or pictures to be replaced by someone else's image. This has made its way into app technology such as the Zao, a Chinese deepfake app, politics in which powerful politicians are misrepresented in videos and use of peoples' faces in pornographic media. In the wrong hands, is anyone safe

Conclusion

Artificial intelligence is going to change the way we view the world both positively and negatively. Anyone who holds the power of AI in his or her hands has to be cautious in its usage. Privacy laws and security parameters should be reviewed to protect everyone from vulnerability. Beyond that the positives currently outweigh the negatives, therefore if research continues to be done with transparency and accountability, the balance will not tip in favor of the negative.



Samraj Saha
IX B



AI AND TECHNOLOGY

Before talking about Artificial Intelligence (AI) and technology. We should first know the basics of AI and Technology. AI refers to the ability of machines to perform cognitive tasks like thinking, perceiving, learning and problem solving, and decision making. These all are the ability which a human being possess.

Now lets talk about why AI and Technology is so important in daily life, especially in the year of 2023.

As AI has the abilities of a human being. It can easily reduce human effort. A machine doesn't gets tired unlike a human so we can perform more amount of work in less time. AI forms the basics of computer learning and is the future of all complex decision making.

Coming to the point of technology. Technology is the application of scientific knowledge to the practical aims of human life. For example a robot. A robot is build to reduce human effort as it has the ability to perform complex human actions.

Humans keep on evolving and growing. So does the technology from time to time. The technology in the last 10 years has increased rapidly and it made life a lot easier. With the technology of Internet Browsing we can get any information in few seconds rather than finding the exact information on a book for hours. This also made research a lot easier. With the help of E-mails and Social Media we can communicate with our friends and belongings in few minutes instead of writing letters and waiting for days.

Nowadays Online video calling platforms like Google meet or Ms Teams are also used for official meeting. It can also be used to contact friends and classmates. With the help of AI the amount of crops produced can be increased significantly. The advanced AI can use it's computer vision and data analytics to know the condition of the crop plant. The AI can also predict the fertility of the soil and know the conditions of seeds.

The drones can be used to automatically pesticides to the plant and provide protection against insects faster than manually spraying each and every plant one by one which consumes a lot of time and effort.



Shamyraj Das
IX D

How to protect your digital footprint?

Hmm... Wondering what the term "Digital Footprint" means? Simply put, it refers to the information about a particular person that exists on the internet as a result of their online activity. Demographic characteristics, spending habits, personal data: Each one of us leaves all sorts of digital breadcrumbs on websites we may visit every day. Liking someone's post on social media, ordering something online, filling surveys, all are the information that is tracked by companies. With much of our lives now shared online, it can be difficult to contain the sprawl.

However, it is important to put safeguards in place as much as you can to guard your data

and help prevent identity theft. Cyber thieves are always on the lookout, and they easily find plenty of victims. Here are some few steps you could take to reduce your digital footprint:

1. Delete old email accounts

If hackers get to access an email account you no longer use, they can view contacts, credibly impersonate you, search for personal information and try the same password on other accounts. If you are not regularly using the email address, it may take time for you to notice, leaving even more opportunity for damage.

2. Limit social media accounts

For many people, deleting social media accounts entirely is not practical or even preferable. Instead, minimize both exposure and the data you share with others by limiting posts to "friends only," turning off location data collection and clicking options to remove your profile from public search engine results. However, if there are accounts you no longer use, deactivate them.

3. Skip the survey

Steer clear of clickbait questionnaires on random websites. It is simply another way for companies to gather digital insights into you.

4. Create a spam email address

Create an account specifically for marketing and other promotions such as store discounts, and limit any identifying information you store on that email account. That way, if a marketing database is breached and your account is compromised, you can simply delete it to try to minimize the loss of digital information. (Bonus: This may help drastically cut down on the amount of spam in your "real" email.)

5. Be careful of suspicious links and where you click

With a few clicks — and usually a few dollars — anyone can learn the names, addresses, telephone numbers and other information about millions of people through online data brokers (often called "people search" sites). That's why it's essential to browse consciously and avoid certain types of online content — such as links from untrusted sources and spam emails, online quizzes, clickbait, "free" offers or unsolicited ads. And if you become the target of malicious online trolls, they can rapidly spread this information, potentially resulting in ongoing harassment. When you order online or sign up for newsletters or other communications, click the "opt out" button so that sites cannot share your information with marketing database companies. In addition, you can work with online data brokers to opt out. Search for "online data brokers" for a list. Each has different steps — including letters, faxes or other formal requests — to remove yourself, but it may be worth the effort.

6. Set up stealth mode when you search

Browsers enable you to set up stealth or incognito mode, which allows you to use the internet without saving information to your computer.

7. Protect your passwords

Creating passwords that are difficult to figure out and updating them on a regular basis can help protect you. If you must write them down, make sure to store them in a safe place. Using

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multifactor authentication (authentication method that asks users to provide two or more verification methods to access an online account) when available can add an extra layer of protection to your information.

8. Update your software on a regular basis

Having the latest software on your devices can help protect your information. This includes having the latest version of antivirus software so it is more difficult for hackers to get to your systems. Having a protected Wi-Fi at home may also reduce the risk of exposure.

9. Be in control of your phone apps

Make a list of the apps you have on your phone and check the terms and conditions when getting new apps. Restrict permissions from apps like location, camera and sharing information with others. Understanding how your information is shared with other sites and companies can help you control your digital footprint. Consider deleting apps that you no longer use to reduce the chance of others gathering information about your digital behavior.

10. Unsubscribe from mailing lists

You may have provided your email for a one-time coupon or discount resulting in unwanted emails from those companies. By unsubscribing from mailing lists, you can keep your email account cleaner and may help stop potential gathering of information from third parties.

11. Post Something Positive Online

Use any platform you like to post about your experience, interests, skills, and achievements in a way other people use. It would take some good advice or motivation. By doing so via photos, videos, words, or a mix of that, you can show more positive things to read and see in this world, not only throwing positive light on yourself but also spreading positive messages to others.

12. Think Before You Post

This tip comes in close relation to the first one. Before you go online and think of posting something, think of what you will post. Remember: once posted, always posted. Protect your reputation on social networks. What you post online stays online. Always build a positive online reputation. For such a case, learn the next thing. Evaluate what you are going to post by the following letters — True (T), Helpful (H), Inspiring (I), Necessary (N), and Kind (K). In short, THINK before you post.

13. Keep personal information personal

Be careful how much personal info you provide on social networking sites. The more information you post, the easier it may be for someone to use that information to steal your identity, access your data, or commit other crimes such as stalking.



Ayushi Dhar Chowdhury
IX D

AI and Technology: Shaping the Future

In our modern age, the synergy between Artificial Intelligence (AI) and technology has fundamentally transformed the way we live, work, and interact with the world. This union of AI and technology is a powerhouse of innovation, leading to profound consequences for individuals, industries, and society at large. In this concise essay, we'll delve into the essential impact of AI and technology in a world where change is constant.

AI: The Mind Behind the Machines

Artificial Intelligence is the intelligence demonstrated by machines, allowing them to process data, recognize patterns, make predictions, and even engage in complex decision-making. AI has evolved into an integral part of our daily lives, from virtual assistants like Siri and Alexa to self-driving cars. Its influence transcends convenience, touching areas such as healthcare, finance, education, and even environmental science.

Technology: The Enabler of Modern Life

Technology is the driving force behind our interconnected world. High-speed internet, smartphones, and a multitude of devices have made information readily available, fostering global connections and collaborations. It has revolutionized industries, introducing automation to boost efficiency and enhance safety. Remote work has become a norm due to advanced communication tools, and entertainment has transformed with virtual reality and interactive media.

Symbiotic Relationship: AI and Technology

The integration of AI with technology has given rise to a new era of innovation. AI-driven algorithms power everyday technology, making it more intelligent, responsive, and personalized. From search engines to social media platforms and e-commerce websites, AI refines user experiences, making them intuitive and engaging. This collaboration between AI and technology continuously evolves, pushing the boundaries of what's possible.

Meeting Ethical and Social Obligations

As we embrace AI and technology, we must address the ethical and social considerations that accompany them. Privacy concerns, algorithmic biases, and the impact of automation on employment need to be thoughtfully addressed. Responsible use of AI and technology is not only an imperative but also a societal responsibility.

In conclusion, AI and technology represent an exciting frontier in our ever-evolving world. Their influence is vast, spanning across industries, economies, and societies. As we witness this transformation, it is crucial that we navigate this landscape responsibly and ensure that these innovations benefit all of humanity. In a world where AI and technology continue to redefine the boundaries of what's possible, let us strive to use their power for the greater good, fostering a more connected, inclusive, and prosperous world.



Swapnil Guin
IX D

Tech - Corner

MULTIMEDIA

Multimedia is a form of communication that uses a combination of different content forms such as writing, audio, images, animations, or video into a single interactive presentation. Multimedia content helps to vary and enhance the learning process, and leads to better knowledge retention. Educational video can provide more opportunities for students to engage with the content. Students around the world can learn from course content made available through video. There are two types of Multimedia presentation: Linear active content progresses without any navigation control for the viewer such as a cinema presentation. Non-linear content offers user interactivity to control progress as used with a computer game or used in self-paced computer-based training. There are five basic elements of multimedia: text, images, audio, video, and animation. Example - Text in fax, Photographic images, Geographic information system maps, Voice commands, Audio messages, Music, Graphics, Moving graphics animation, Full-motion stored and live video, Holographic images. Multimedia combines different media forms, such as text, images, audio, video, and animation, into a single presentation.



Arundhuti Sen
V E

Artificial intelligence (AI) can have a SIGNIFICANT IMPACT on education in the next decade:

- Personalized learning: AI can create customized learning plans based on individual needs and preferences.
- Automated tasks: AI can automate routine tasks such as grading, data analysis, and feedback provision.
- Administrative tasks: AI can automate processes like enrollment, record-keeping, and scheduling.
- Teacher support: AI can provide teachers with access to world-class content and resources.
- Students who can't attend school: AI can open up possibilities for students who might not be able to attend school due to illness or who require learning at a different level.

AI can also help teachers and school administrators manage administrative tasks more efficiently. This frees up teachers' time, allowing them to focus on more high-level tasks. However, some say that there is a lack of educational perspectives in AIEd research. They call for two parallel strands of AIEd research in the coming decades.

The cost of AI varies depending on the type of AI software and the level of customization required. According to a source, companies can pay anywhere from \$0 to more than \$300,000 for AI software in 2023. The cost of custom AI solutions can range from \$6,000 to over \$300,000, while third-party AI software can cost anywhere from \$0 to \$40,000 per year. The cost of consulting AI services generally depends on the consultant's hourly fee and can range from \$200 to \$350 per hour.



Bihan Deb
VII D

ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE

ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE is the intelligence of machines or software as opposed to the intelligence of humans or animals. It is also the field of study in COMPUTER SCIENCE that develops and studies intelligent machines. AI may also refer to the machines themselves.

FOUR MAIN TYPE OF AI ARE AS FOLLOWS:

1. REACTIVE MACHINES
2. LIMITED MEMORY
3. THEORY OF MIND
4. SELF-AWARENESS

John McCarthy is considered as the father of Artificial Intelligence. He was an American computer scientist. The term AI was coined by him. He is one of the Founder of AI, together with ALAN TURING, MARVIN MINSKY, ALLEN NEWELL and HERBERT A.

AI entered INDIA through the works of Professor H.N. MAHABALA in the 1960s. Knowledge-Based systems [KBCS] created in 1986 by UNDP also paved way for INDIA for focus on AI. AI is the simulation of human intelligence processes by machines specially computer system.

Become a skilled professional in one of the fastest-growing fields

Artificial Intelligence (AI) has become an integral part of our world. From algorithms to data analysis, AI is helping create efficient and smarter systems. Innovative technologies like generative AI and natural language processing are improving the way we do business, and now, technologies like these and others can be explored online in just six weeks. Now is the time to develop the foundational knowledge in AI so you can best leverage its capabilities to reach your professional goals and beyond.

This programme is for you if you are:

- A cross-functional manager or business leader interested in understanding AI's potential across industries
- A technical or non-technical professional looking to pursue growth in your current role
- A CIO, IT manager, or business analyst who would like to understand how AI can be successfully implemented within your organisation
- Seeking a foundational understanding of how AI works

ADVANTAGES OF AI

- ❖ Reduction in human error.
- ❖ Zero risk.
- ❖ 24x7 availability.
- ❖ Digital assistance.
- ❖ New inventions.
- ❖ Unbiased decisions.
- ❖ Perform repetitive jobs.
- ❖ Daily applications.
- ❖ AI in risky situation.
- ❖ Faster decision making.
- ❖ Pattern Identification
- ❖ Medical application.

DISADVANTAGES OF AI

- ❖ High costs.
- ❖ No creativity.
- ❖ Unemployment.
- ❖ Make human lazy.
- ❖ No ethics.
- ❖ Emotionless.
- ❖ No improvement.

Tech - Corner

AT A GLANCE ABOUT AI

The term AI refers to applications of technology to perform tasks that resemble human cognitive function. It is generally defined as the capability of a machine to imitate intelligent human behavior. AI is permeating the world around us changing the ways we live, work and learn. The national science foundation [NSF] lists AI as one of its organization wise priorities.

AI IS THE INTELLIGENCE PROCESSED BY THE MACHINES UNDER WHICH THEY CAN PERFORM VARIOUS FUNCTIONS WITH THE HELP OF HUMANS.

AI is categorized in 2 types:

- I. ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE TYPE 1
- II. ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE TYPE 2

CONCLUSION

AI will bring a huge revolution in the history of mankind. Human civilization will flourish by amplifying human intelligence with artificial intelligence, as long as we manage to keep the technology beneficial.



Debrup Saha
V B

COMPUTER : TOPIC - ROBOTS

INTRODUCTION

Have you ever thought about the robots and their relationship with computers? Yes, there is a great relation between robots and computers. Robots can be controlled by the chip present inside them or by wires. Nowadays, robots are commonly available in South Korea, Japan, Germany and many more countries for several uses. They have various functions to help people from day - to - day life. So, now it is the time to read about 3 awesome personal robots!

Loona Intelligent Petbot

Loona is smart, intuitive, affectionate, and playful robot, sometimes considered to be a pet. This robot is made with a high - definition RGBA camera below



Loona's face and a CPU with up to 5 Tops of computing power. Loona can also perform face, object and label recognition, body detection, emotion perception and many other. Powered by Amazon Lex, Loona is able to recognize and understand voice commands and provide feedback while keeping your information secure. Using her legs, ears and eyes, Loona has over 700 expressions. For example, Pleasure, Anger, Sorrow and Joy are common expressions. This robot can map the surrounding environment quickly and move in a 360 - degree radius. Loona's charging dock is her home! She automatically goes back when she needs to re - charge her energy.



Emo Coolest AI Desktop

Built with multiple sensors and cutting - edge techs, Emo is a cool desktop AI robot pet with character that can self - explore the world and react to you with 1000 + faces and movements. Emo is just like a loyal companion. Emo is also a great helper that wakes you up, turns on/off the light, takes picture and answers to your questions. Emo is curious and inquisitive about the world around him. He tracks sounds, recognizes people (up to 10 people) and objects. With more than 10 advanced internal sensors, Emo knows what's going on around him. His built-in Neural Network Processor and AI Processing Models, process large amounts of images, sound and sensor data continuously, making him smart enough for meaningful human interactions. Emo features an HD camera with face recognition that can remember you and your family members. He gets to know you by seeing you every day. Emo has a 4-microphone array which can capture sounds and locate the source direction instantly. If you need him, just say "Hey Emo!" Emo is equipped with a touch sensor on its head, which enables him to sense your touch. Like any pet, he likes a nice pat on the head. Emo's high-quality speaker can play your playlist and communicate with you with adorable simulated sounds. Emo's self-learning system enables him understand the world around him and get familiar with you and the environment. His personality and actions change as his relationship with the world evolves. Emo has an advanced Neural Network Processor and three different AI Processing Models, which enable him to process large amounts of images, sound and sensor data simultaneously to think and respond in a thoughtful, authentic, and natural manner.



Rashmi Bagla
VI B

Tech - Corner



Dinner Table Discussion

Rishaan: Mom, It seems that you are occupied with something else other than your regular work. What is it?

Mom: Oh! Did you notice that? It is something with my stream of work only. I am busy with Hackathon this week.

Rishaan: What is Hackathon Mom?

Mom: It'll be good for you to understand about Hackathon. It is very interesting.

Dad: Let me give it a try to make you understand. Hackathon is basically a coding event that brings computer programmers together to build a new software program in a predefined short period of time like 3 to 5 days.

Rishaan: Wow! I have never heard about that before. This is like our school group projects.

Dad: Yes, you are right.

Rishaan: What is the new program you are creating Mom?

Mom: I am working on an Artificial Intelligence software which will help in creating new images depending on text input.

Rishaan: I have read of about AI in my Computer textbook. It was mentioned as a functionality of fifth generation computer. I personally find it fascinating. We had a question on this topic in our examination as well. They say, we can recognise voice and image using AI.

Mom: Very good. You have learned about it. My work is a bit different than that. Have you heard about generative AI? Is it also described in your computer book?

Rishaan: No, it is not? What is generative AI?

Mom: Generative AI is more advanced than earlier versions of AI. It helps in creating new contents based on different user inputs. It can be trained to achieve new goals. ChatGPT is one such platform that you might have heard about.

Rishaan: Yes, I have heard about ChatGPT in TV news and as well as read in newspaper. Can we use it too?

Mom: Yes you can. But as you understand that this is in early phase of development, you should not completely rely on it. Rather, you should listen and learn from teachers, text books and other authentic source of information.

Rishaan: Ok Mom. I understand. I should tell this to my friends as well.



Rishaan Dey
V B

ADOBE PHOTOSHOP

Nowadays editing has become an important part of computer logic and knowledge. Many people use editing for their pictures as well as videos. The mostly used application for editing is Adobe Photoshop. For proceeding well, we need to know what is Photoshop and which platform it can be used.

• WHAT IS PHOTOSHOP ?

Photoshop is software that offers a virtually limitless opportunity to create digital art, from simple social media posts to billboards. The all-in-one tool includes a variety of functions and features for drawing, editing and producing. You can expect these assets in all Photoshop software:

- Content-aware fills to change the colour of drawn lines
- Retouching and remixing tools to level up your photography
- Hundreds of brushes for unique digital calligraphy
- Quick-click selections and shape tools
- Collaborative functions to share designs with a team

• WHY IS ADOBE PHOTOSHOP MOST RELIABLE FOR EDITING ?

Editing which can be performed on various applications but the most thereby used application is ADOBE PHOTOSHOP because it almost performs every editing function like changing color of your photo, deleting background objects and many more.

• SPECIFICATIONS FOR USING ADOBE PHOTOSHOP

Its minimum specifications are as follows:

- CPU: Intel or AMD processor with 64-bit support, 2 GHz or faster processor
- RAM: 8 GB
- HDD: 4 GB of storage space
- GPU: DirectX 12 support and 2 GB of memory
- Operating System: macOS Mojave (version 10.14) or later
- Screen Resolution: 1280 x 800
- Internet connection is needed to activate the software

A most important fact that the Photoshop was created first by 1988 by brothers Thomas and John Knoll. For those who can't support or buy real Adobe Photoshop, Adobe provides you a free version of Photoshop named "Adobe Express". It doesn't allow you to edit pictures and videos like Adobe Photoshop but has some functions which can be used to edit pictures and videos well like inserting background objects and quickly make content from templates and Adobe Stock photos and also is very easy to use unlike Adobe Photoshop which refers to professional editors.



Srijan Saha
VII D



The Future of Robotics

We might picture sci-fi-inspired, humanoid automatons when we think about robots. Numerous types of robots are in use today in offices, industries and even in our daily lives. However, what will be the future of Robotics? How will they alter the world, exactly?

The future of robotics might be conducting operations from halfway across the world and visiting extra-terrestrial worlds in 2030. The future of travel, employment, and adventure is being shaped by robotics, one of the disciplines of technology developing the fastest.

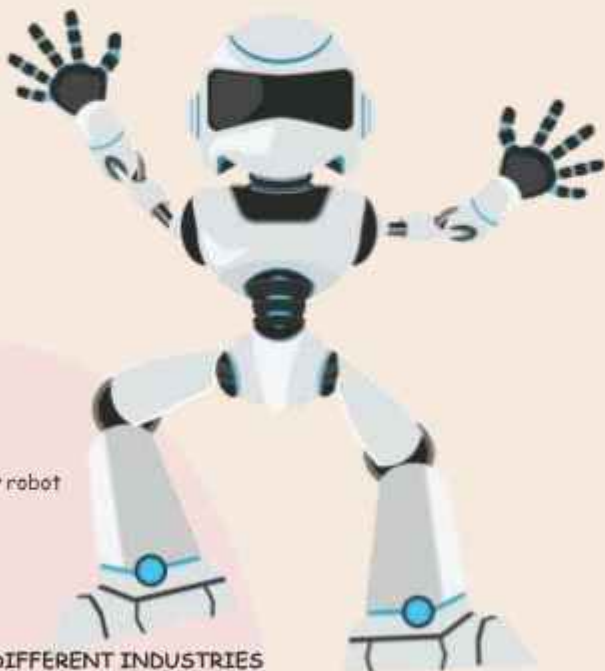
But first, we need to know what is robotics.

WHAT IS ROBOTICS ?

The area of engineering which is concerned with the creation, design, building, use, and application of robots is called Robotics. In one word, the study of robots is called robotics.

Types of Robots:

1. Humanoid robot
2. Cobot
3. SCARA
4. Entertainment robot
5. Cartesian coordinate robot
6. Medical robots
7. Educational robots
8. Robotic arm
9. Swarm robotics
10. Universal Robots
11. Mobile robot
12. Service robot
13. Social robot
14. Domestic robot
15. Articulated robot
16. ASIMO
17. Self-reconfiguring modular robot
18. Nanorobotics
19. Industrial robot
20. Hospital robots
21. Disaster response robots



FUTURE OF ROBOTICS IN DIFFERENT INDUSTRIES

1. Healthcare : In future we will have intelligent robots which will replace primary care doctor. The robots will speak with patients about their problems, monitor their health, and decide whether they require follow up sessions.

2. Hospitality : By 2030 robots may perform receptionist tasks, cutting down wait times and improving the visitor experience. The Robotic waiters in our future hotels will be able to carry meals and drinks to hotel rooms, reducing human interaction with the guests and insuring timely Service. The automatic food service will also be available.

3. Manufacturing : Robots are transforming each manufacturing processes which were earlier done by humans. By 2026 robots will be capable of handling hazardous and toxic materials with precision and care. This means they can perform dangerous tasks in certain environments that are unsafe for human workers.

4. Household : Within the next decade i.e., 2033, due to the advances in robotics and artificial intelligence (AI), around 39% tasks will be automated. It will all be cloud connected. Like, we can program the vacuum cleaner to complete the task automatically, or we can plan for a nice home-cooked meal to be ready when we go home after finishing our workday. Robotic cookers can fry, steam, bake, slow cook, and perform any other operation without our assistance. Also, the features of a smart home will be upgraded.

5. Industrial : The future of industrial robots is that they will most frequently be used in simple, repetitive industrial operations. Examples including welding, picking, and packing, and other tasks used in manufacturing. They provide precision and quickness.

6. Logistics : For delivery of things, Robot-powered automobiles could be on the road in major cities worldwide by 2030. These vehicles will lower pollution, and facilitate travel.

7. Travel : By 2026, development in robotics can deliver personalized content to travellers based on their preferences and interests. This will include pre-trip emails with travel guides or maps of a particular place, packing tips, and weather forecasts, as well as trip recommendations and planning future trips.

8. Educational : Robotics and artificial intelligence (AI) has the capability to change education in many ways. Some of them include- personalized learning experiences, automating administrative tasks, improving accessibility, and providing feedback to both students and teachers. By 2025 there will be highly advanced robot teacher and maybe there will be also schools which are operated only by robots.

The future of robotics might be conducting operations from halfway across the world and visiting extra-terrestrial worlds in 2030. The future of travel, employment, and adventure is being shaped by robotics, one of the disciplines of technology developing the fastest. By 2030, there may be 20 million robots in operation worldwide, replacing up to 51 million human jobs, according to forecasts and reports. We expect seeing more robots in our daily lives, even though they might not take over the planet.



Sristi Roy
V G

Jamboree



Jamboree Song

I love the air
Love the soil
Love the tree
Jamboree Jamboree

I love the green
Love the blue
Love the joy spree
Jamboree Jamboree

Come join the fun
Let's play let's run
Let's feel free
Jamboree Jamboree

It's Jamboree
Gdgs Jamboree
Rejoice in the spree
Jamboree Jamboree



Jamboree



MAGGI SANDWICH & LEMONADE

INGREDIENTS

Butter - 3 Teaspoon
Salt - $\frac{1}{2}$ Teaspoon
Onions - 2
Tomato - 2
Cucumber - 2
Black pepper powder - $\frac{1}{2}$ Teaspoon
Maggi - 2 Packets
Carrots - $\frac{1}{2}$ Cup
Maggi Masala - 2 Tablespoons
Cheese - As required
Chilly tomato sauce/Ketchup-
Optional, As required
Water - 300 Millilitres
Bread Slices-As required
Beans - $\frac{1}{2}$ Cup
Big Spoon - 1

METHOD

Boil the water and mix the Maggi Masala packet in in low heat.
Add chopped vegetables.
Mix it carefully and properly.
Break down the maggi into that boiled water and mix it again with a big spoon.
Add salt. Boil to dryness.
Next take one slice of bread, spread butter on it.
Take onion, tomato and cucumber.
Cut the pieces carefully and put them on the bread.
Place dry maggi inside the bread,
Add grated cheese.
Add black pepper, tomato and chilly ketchup. Place the other piece of bread and spread butter on it. Now, take a pan and fry both sides of the sandwich,



Lemonade

Squeeze some Lemons in required amount of water, Add required amount of sugar and salt to taste. Garnish with ice cubes and mint leaves. Sip the lemonade as you munch on the delicious Maggi Sandwich



Rashmi Bagla
VI B

HEALTHY & FAT FREE CUCUMBER SUSHI ROLLS

Cucumber sushi rolls offer a refreshing twist to traditional sushi, replacing rice with crisp cucumber slices. These cucumber sushi rolls filled with shredded chicken, carrots, bell pepper, and mushrooms are a delightful and healthy treat. Here's how to make them:

INGREDIENTS

For the Filling:

- 1 cup cooked and shredded chicken breast
- 1/2 cup julienned carrots
- 1/2 cup thinly sliced bell pepper (use various colours for a vibrant look)
- 1/2 cup thinly sliced mushrooms (shiitake or button mushrooms work well)
- Salt and pepper to taste
- 1 tablespoon vegetable oil for sautéing the Cucumber Wraps
- 2 large English cucumbers (long and straight ones work best)

Instructions For the Filling:

- > In a large skillet or wok, pour some water and bring it to boil.
- > Add the sliced mushrooms and shredded chicken and boil until they become tender about 5-7 minutes. Remove from heat and let the filling cool to room temperature.
- > Cut the cucumber, Bell papers in small pieces and add the chicken and mushroom to it. Add mayonnaise to the filling mixture along with black pepper powder.

For Assembling the Cucumber Sushi:

- > Wash and peel the cucumbers, leaving alternating strips of skin to create a striped pattern. Trim the ends.
- > Cut each cucumber in half crosswise to create manageable lengths
- > Slice each cucumber half lengthwise using a sharp knife or a slicer into thin, long strips. Be careful not to make them too thin; they should be sturdy enough to hold the filling.
- > Lay a cucumber strip flat on a clean surface. Place a spoonful of the cooled filling along one edge of the cucumber strip.
- > Gently roll the cucumber strip around the filling, securing it as tightly as possible without breaking the cucumber. Repeat with the remaining cucumber strips and filling.
- > Once all the cucumber sushi rolls are assembled, sprinkle them with toasted sesame seeds for added flavour and texture (if desired).
- > Arrange the cucumber sushi rolls on a serving platter.



Ethna Koley
III C



चुकंदर का रायता

सामग्री

चुकंदर - 2 पीस
दही - 1 कप
काली मिर्च - स्वादानुसार
चाट मसाला
धनिया पत्ती
तेल - 1/4 बड़ा चम्मच
राई के दाने- तड़का लगाने के लिए
करी सॉस- 1 बड़ा चम्मच
करी पत्ता- थोड़ा सा

विधि

सबसे पहले एक बड़े बाउल में चुकंदर को कट्टूकस करके उबाल लें।
उबली हुई चुकंदर को एक बाउल में निकालें और दही मिलाएं।
इसके बाद इसमें अपने स्वादानुसार काली मिर्च और चाट मसाला मिलाएं।
इसके बाद चुकंदर के सलाद में धनिया की पत्ती मिलाएं।
अब आपको तड़का तैयार करना है, इसके लिए तड़का पैन में तेल को गर्म करें।
गर्म तेल में राई के दाने और करी पत्ते डालकर भुनें।
अब गैस को बंद करके इस तड़के को चुकंदर के सलाद में डालें।
आपका टेस्टी और हेल्दी चुकंदर का सलाद खाने के लिए तैयार हो चुका है।



अनुष्का पांडेय
IX F



Ighbrow

Verse On a Sacred Pact

In love's uncertain maze we tread,
Where human hearts with shadows bled.
Yet, 'midst the doubts that life imparts,
Only trust in God for matters of the hearts.

People change like shifting tides,
Their promises, like whispers, subsides,
But in the divine, a constant grace,
Love's refuge, a sacred space.

For mortal bonds may fracture, break,
Yet God's love, a steady lake.
In the realm where trust is tried,
Rest assured, in Him confide.

When friendships falter, trust erodes,
Turn to God on life's crossroads.
For human flaws may dim the light,
But God's love, an unwavering sight.

In love's grand tapestry, threads may sever,
But trust in God, enduring forever,
For when human bonds may fray,
In His love, find solace, stay.



Homagni Dey
TGT, ENGLISH

The Day the Devices Arrived...

Once upon a time the literary world was at great peril,
The literary minds perplexed; the voices shrill;
All toiled over scrolls of papers in despair
The beauty of poesy in need of great repair

Out came poets to restore the same
With devices ethereal to improve the game
Came forth Personification, bringing others to life
Who, followed by Enjambment, spoke
one by one without strife...

Sound was forged with Rhyme & Repetition
And out came the cousins Consonance & Alliteration
"The common cold of cowardice scolds all, but...
We cannot succumb", the former did assert...

"We cannot cower comfortably"
The latter continued, "covering coyly all that's cowardly",
Came forth Refrain & others hurried

Anaphora arrived three to four lines back and surmised,
"Your little sister Assonance might have arrived".

Assonance said, "Out of our ominous odds, minions...
Let's overcome our loose ends like peeling the skins of the onions"
Onomatopoeia agreed with a bang and a click
Out came Paradox with a cure that made him sick.

Oxymoron followed with a sorrowful jolly
Simile said, "I'm just like metaphor, but not totally"
Metaphor retorted, "Time flows towards the ocean of eternity"
Sarcasm agreed pointing out the speed of the mighty.

Allusion added, citing "The Hare & the Tortoise" already
Symbolism explained the society's clever & the steady
Hyperbole heightened, "The end is nearly near"
Anti-climax argued, "It's just about a poem, my dear."

Climax hinted at the ending quite close,
"Little do you know" Inversion rose
Came forth Refrain again and others still hurried
Irony fled its post, accusing all who left & scurried.

Imagery gave all the big picture and the day was saved
Blank verse developed and the roads to metrical rhymes paved.
The punctuations? They cooperated, and immortal verses emerged!
And thus, was the great problem solved, all imperfections purged...

Only the Spelling & Grammar sobbed "a lil"
to give away the Poetic License,
But it was ok, for it was better than literary silence.

Mother Courage

Now I take leave of you, my children,
Would walk the dreary path again.
Though I hear the raging storm
And the elements in fierce form,
Will gather up my spirits to endure
And walk the lonely path once more.

Ask me not to stay back with you,
Ask me not to tell another tale;
Even if the wind rises to a gale,
I'd have to move out alone.
A soldier in the desert forlorn
And walk the lonely path once more.

If however, memories haunt you
And you fail to forget the days
We tried to fight back tears and fears
Together laughed all troubles 'n' pains:
Say a prayer my children dear
Pray, 'cause prayer is the only gift,
That can give my spirit a lift.



Seema Mukherjee
HOD ENGLISH

Your Handwriting Speaks!

Graphology, or handwriting analysis, was a mystery until the seventeenth century. Chinese scholars were early pioneers, recognizing handwriting as a window into one's character. In 1622, Italian philosopher Camillo Baldi published "How To Judge the Nature and the Character of a Person from His Letter," marking the first book on handwriting analysis. The term "Graphology" was coined in the 1870s, encompassing the study of graphic movements such as writing and scribbling.

Imagine a blank sheet of paper as a new day—a canvas revealing your intentions. The size of letters reflects the writer's self-importance. Large writing signals a desire for social acceptance, while small writing might suggest a reserved or private disposition. Line spacing and alignments indicate planning; tight spacing implies busyness, while wide spacing suggests a lack of interpersonal touch. Word spacing reveals your relationship preferences: narrow spacing indicates a love for belonging, while wide spacing reflects respect for privacy.

The slant of your writing reflects facial gestures and bodily expressions. A straight writer is composed and in control, thinking before acting. Those with a slight right slant are warm and friendly, while an extreme right slant indicates a lack of emotional control. Left-slanting writers may repress emotions, struggling to express themselves.

Signatures serve as your representative, a public image. A large signature projects confidence, a small one signals self-underestimation, and illegibility suggests a desire to hide. Lines beneath a signature denote confidence, with two lines indicating inner fear. Two dots beneath a signature signify social comfort. Graphology has a wide scope, with much left unsaid. Each letter of the alphabet, writing pressure, margins, and more expose hidden



Sorbashis Bhattacharjee
PGT, ENGLISH

character traits. It aids in criminology, recruitment, and partner selection. However, it has limitations and doesn't reveal gender, colour, caste, creed, or religion.

In essence, Graphology unveils a unique journey through self-analysis, offering insights into one's personality through the strokes of a pen.



Anuja Datta Majumdar
PGT Psychology &
School Counsellor

The Paradox In The Paradigm Of Pedagogy

Over the decades a lot of changes have been brought in the education system through extensive research and experiments. The dynamics of education system was designed to make a knowledgeable nation, empowerment of the knowledge and skill of the manpower of a nation. In the process of making the nation knowledgeable we inadvertently over burned the young minds with the huge load of syllabus and fat books. As a result we bent the backbone of the youth by the load and books and syllabi with a hope of making them more independent citizens of the nation and unknowingly we are making them crippled with the information over load of facts and figures rather than giving them a open sky to soar high with joy and happiness. The national education policy undoubtedly worked a lot to give more space to the learners to breathe in and helps to grow the learners in their own way. It gives more emphasis on the application and skill based education rather than rote learning, to make learning more joyful and the policy of flexible subject combination removes the dogmatic pattern of subject compartmentalization.

Though the progressive outlook of the national education policy has tried a lot to vent out the claustrophobic aura of the classroom but could it bring a positive change in the mind set of we educators and parents? The unaccomplished dreams which we could not fulfill in our childhood are often hurled upon our children with out knowing whether our children are emotionally and mentally designed to cope up with the load of the subject. Still we parents feel ashamed to share the information that our children have chosen Art or Music as their career option because the society has predetermined some field of study meant for the intellectuals. Alas the society has never realized this intellectual rat race has nipped many talents in the buds. As a result the rate of behavioral disorder and emotional imbalance is alarmingly increasing which is not only a threat to the parent and educators but to the whole human race at large. We seldom find a child to go to the field rather he spends time in mobile game, he knows the tough equation of the Algebra but does not have the experience to float the paper boat in a rainy day because we engage them in career building routine. They do not have any interaction with their parents because they seldom get time to interact. They are missing the coaxing and cajoling of their grannies because they are brought up in isolation.

In a recent study it is observed that Depression will be a global epidemic in next few years. In the age of Artificial intelligence let us not make our children to be mere robots who act as per the preinstalled programs. Rather let us make them grow with human qualities to make the world a better place to stay free from atrocities, greed and cruelty. Ultimately the goal of education is not accumulation of data rather to make the nation economically, socially and emotionally developed through judicious blend of academic excellence with sensitivity towards the needs of others.



Susobhan Bhattacharyya
PGT Commerce

Importance of integrating logical reasoning-based questions with STEM education for middle school children

Introduction :

Logical thinking skills are a set of abilities that allow children to solve problems effectively. Specific training in logical thinking processes has been shown to make people smarter. This skill plays an important role because it enables them to distinguish between right and wrong. Children with well developed logical reasoning skills have better thinking, reasoning, math, problem-solving and communication abilities. Learning logical reasoning is a crucial talent for survival in the 21st century which focus on analytical skills, memory, concentration, language skills, pattern recognition.

How does it help a middle school child?

- 1. Improves their critical thinking ability:** Children will be able to solve problems more effectively by applying their problem solving and critical thinking skills. They will be able to think creatively and will be trained to tackle concerns and obstacles on their own.
- 2. It activates the brain:** Their memory and focus are improved. Logical puzzles and brain teasers are hard hobbies that need patience and concentration. These brainstorming activities help to excite the mind and keep the brain in good working order.
- 3. Serve as a foundation for STEM concepts:** In today's society, rote learning is less valuable than many people previously believed. Instead, cognitive ability permits young minds to move away from rote learning and toward a more hands-on approach that allows them to learn through trial and error.
- 4. Learners will become more practical:** Reasoning, Problem-solving and assessing are all aspects of critical thinking. Whether children need to make an emotional or rational decision critical thinking must be used to guide them. Children's cognitive ability can only be developed through a practical method.
- 5. Creating STEM curriculum more interesting and engaging :** The main problem with 21st century learners is that they lose interest from the curriculum so quickly. So if while teaching a concept of mathematics or while teaching a concept of coding in technology various types of logical puzzles can be provided to them in which they need to apply the learned concept for solving then children's interest towards the curriculum can be brought back.

Ighbrow

Different Examples and applications.

1. **Series/ Pattern completion-** These types of questions will enhance the ability of doing basic operations in mathematics. It enhances concentration, interest & thinking ability of middle school children.

Can You Find the Missing Numbers?

What Missing Number?

Can you find the Missing Number?

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 2 | 8 | 3 |
| 6 | 3 | 6 |
| 7 | 1 | 7 |

Can You Find the Missing Number?

2. **Visual reasoning questions:** These questions help to visualize abstracts concepts and shapes of geometry and express them in more tangible ways.

What will replace Question Mark?

Question Figures

Select a suitable option that would complete the figure matrix.

Answer Figures

3. **Analogy based questions:** These types of questions are used to develop the ability of comparing numbers, letters, concepts of different domains of study. They are able to find similar relationships between two phenomena or two different words.

LETTERANALOGY - LETTER IN ALPHABETICAL ORDER

D:W :: F: ?

(a) N (c) U
(b) Q (d) P

Alphabet Analogy Reasoning

Q. DRIVE : EDNY :: BEGUN : ...?

(a) UGDM (b) GDMU (c) GDMU (d) UGDM

Q. AD : IH :: ... : ...?

(a) CL : JP (b) RU : US (c) FE : NF (d) GH : ON

Apple : Fruit :: Carrot : ____

A. Stem
B. Vegetable
C. Root
D. Root vegetable

Number Analogy

4 : 9 :: 25 : ?

(a) 36 (b) 49 (c) 126 (d) 30 (e) 51

4. **Sudoku/crossword type questions:** Middle school children often lag in concentration & memorization. Solving sudoku puzzles helps to develop concentration power and refocusing skills. Helps to enhance memorization skills. Playing crossword puzzles helps to develop the vocabulary and to release stress from young minds.

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | | 1 | 7 | 2 | 9 | | |
| 8 | 7 | | | | | 4 | 2 |
| | | | 4 | | | | |
| 6 | | | 5 | 7 | 9 | | |
| 7 | | | 1 | | | | 3 |
| 4 | 2 | | 8 | | | | 1 |
| | | | 6 | | | | |
| 2 | 3 | | | | | 1 | 6 |
| | | 4 | 5 | 3 | 8 | | |

Across

3. what we do to the ball in soccer
5. we can go right or
6. Not a girl but a
9. to move with music
10. we do this after school
12. the place we go to learn
13. to make food

Down

1. when the teacher talks, we
2. to go down a mountain
4. a game where we hit the ball over the net
7. at night we go to
8. what we do at school
11. the color of the sun

5. **Solving logical puzzles:** These types of puzzles are useful to develop the comprehensive, analyzing skill of learners. They will be able to comprehend and break down long information in brief and will learn to solve problems step by step. These are helpful for solving case based questions, comprehension based questions.

Four men in hats puzzle

Question

As shown in picture above there are 4 men looking forward. None of them can see back. There is a opaque wall between man number 3 and man 4 (1,2,3 cannot see pass the wall). Two of the men are wearing a black hat and two of them are wearing a white hat. Each man can see the color of the hat wore by the men in front of him. (1. can see 2,3 and 2 can see 3) but each person does not know the color of the hat he is wearing.

Now one of the man needs to call out the color of his hat else they all die in 10 mins. Which man will callout the color of his hat correctly and why?

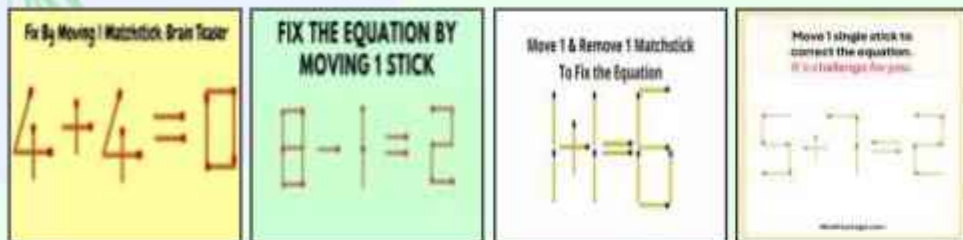
3 Bulbs and 3 Switches Puzzle

Question

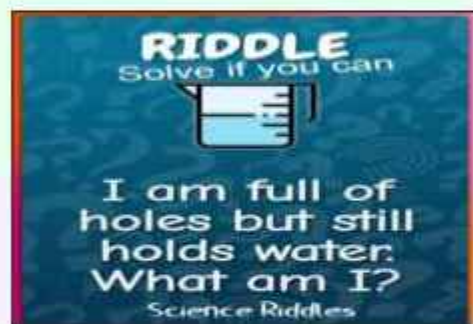
You are in a room with 3 switches which correspond to 3 bulbs in another room and you don't know which switch corresponds to which bulb. You can only return to the room with the bulbs and back once. You can NOT see any external equipment (power supplies, meters, etc.). How do you find out which bulb corresponds to which switch?

A man, a woman and two children had to go to the opposite bank of a river using a boat. The man and the woman weighed 100 kg each, and the two children weighed 50 kg each. Given that the boat can carry up to 100 kg and that everyone can drive a boat, how can all four pass with the boat?

6. Matchstick Puzzles: These hands-on activity strengthen the connection between brain and other cells of the body, increase mental agility and help with short term memory in learners of middle school.



7. Brain teasers & riddles type puzzles: Riddles help to improve children's comprehension and creativity. Middle school children get really fun in solving these. So if in STEM curriculum these riddles can be incorporated then it will create benefit for children.



Conclusion: The basic problem of middle school learners now a days is excessive mobile phone, internet and social media addiction. The effect of social media addiction includes anxiety, depression, isolation, less physical and mental activities, poor work or school performance, and decrease in concern towards peers.

Solving various kinds of logical and analytical puzzles can be another addiction which a learner can be addicted but the outcome will have so many advantages. If a particular period can be allotted in schools, the young minds can be energized, they can get rid of monotonous life. During various group activities students can develop skills such as problem solving, negotiation, conflict resolution, leadership, and respect towards peers. Integrating these logical puzzles to STEM curriculum will create a habit of solving these problems among learners which will benefit them in higher competitive exams. They can score better. These will lead the learning engaging, effective and full of joy and fun.

Finally, I want to conclude that the answer key of the puzzles (mentioned in my write-up) are not given. Students need to find out on their own. Then only it will create an engaging, research habit among learners.



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REASONS WHY SPINACH IS REALLY A SUPERFOOD

The Middle East where spinach is most frequently found, and it originated in Persia (Iran). It was initially referred to as "ASPANAKH." In North America, spinach was grown during the 1800s. While spinach is available year-round, May to September is the time when it is at its freshest and most flavorful. There are varieties of spinach that exist like Savoy: these are leaves having dark green hues that are curled and crinkly. Fresh and sold in bunches, Flatter Smooth Leaf: Easily cleaned, unwrinkled, spade-shaped leaves compared to Savoy. Usually used for frozen or canned products like soup or baby food, The most common kind is semi-savoy, which is easier to clean than savoy because of its slightly wrinkled leaves.



Retinitis pigmentosa, is the cause of blindness. It results from the degeneration of the central retinal pigments, lutein and zeaxanthin. Consuming spinach can help restore two essential pigments and effectively prevent the disease, according to research from Oak Ridge National Laboratory. The glycolipids in spinach help in strengthening the lining of the gastrointestinal tract, which can help avoid harmful inflammation in that area of the body. As a great source of iron, spinach can help in preventing anemia when consumed regularly. For menstruating women as well as growing children and adolescents, this



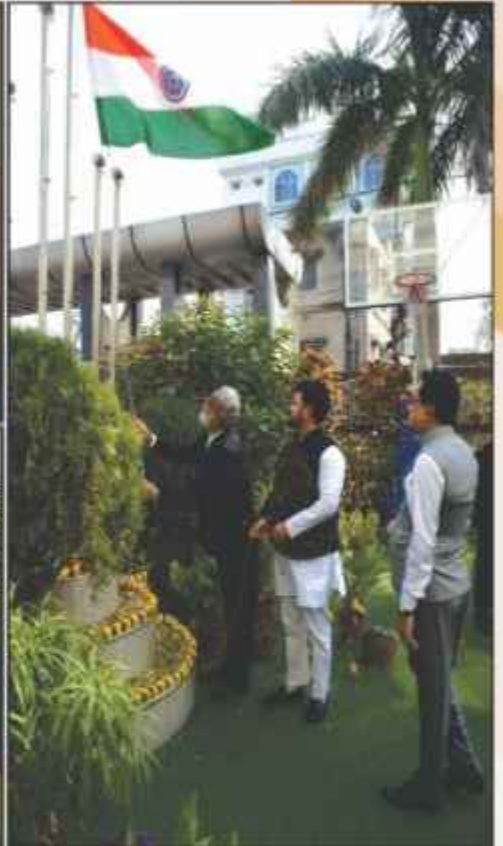
mineral is very crucial. Furthermore, because it has less calories and no fat or cholesterol, it is far superior to red meat. Iron is a part of hemoglobin, which delivers oxygen to all of the body's cells and also necessary for healthy energy. Thus it is one of the best green leafy veggies. Therefore, be sure to include this nutritious green in your diet on a regular basis to enjoy its advantages.



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Republic Day Celebration



Republic Day Celebration



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