

St. Patrick's Jr. College

2009-2010



*The
Patrician*



Saint Claudine Thevenet

(Mary St. Ignatius)

**Foundress of the Congregation of the
Religious of Jesus & Mary**

"How Good God is!"



Blessed Dina Belanger

(Vierge Ste-Cecile De Rome)

Religious Of Jesus & Mary

*"Love and Let Jesus and Mary
have their way"*



The Principal Speaks

God has lavished upon us numerous gifts and blessings to lead a good, happy and peaceful life in this world. Very often we do not make use of them. On the contrary we misuse God's gifts.

Peace is the gift of the Risen Lord. "Peace is what I leave with you. It is my own peace that I give you. I do not give it as the world does. Do not be worried and upset, do not be afraid." (John 14:27).

In our world of today there is chaos and confusion because of man's selfishness, self-centeredness, indiscipline, unbalanced and hard-hearted attitude and behaviour. Terrorism, racialism, killing and looting, kidnapping and destroying of people and their property create unrest and destroy peace among people and nations. There is a yearning in the hearts of many people to live in peace without fear and anxiety. Leaders of the nations hold conferences to discuss about the need for peace in the world and to find ways and means of bringing a peaceful solution for the problems of the world. People look for a better tomorrow to live and work in peace and move about freely and settle down.

To live in peace and let others live in peace is the responsibility of every person. The practice of self-discipline and mastery over one self for a peaceful life must begin from childhood. In this regard, parents and educators have an important role to play. They have to train the young people in the right direction.

Children need to be taught and guided to maintain discipline to lead a disciplined and balanced life. At the same time they should show love, respect and regard for their classmates, companions and all human beings. Their hearts and minds should be free of hatred and prejudices of all kinds.

In our Institution, through our value based education, we strive to give our students an all round formation. We encourage and help them to acquire lasting values of love, forgiveness, tolerance and justice. They are also made aware of the importance of listening to the voice of conscience and treating others as they would like others to treat them.

I thank God for His divine assistance and blessings in all our curricular and co-curricular activities of the year and also for guiding and protecting us all.

I thank the teaching and non-teaching staff and helpers for their hard work and co-operation for the smooth running of the College.

Thank you dear parents for your co-operation during this academic year and I look forward to your help and support in the future.

May God bless one and all.



***Sister Lawrence
(Principal)***

Editor's Note

Ever since the dawn of civilization, man's quest for more, for better, has grown and things have changed but some things remain ageless and timeless. They never lose their essence and lustre nor do the dry sands of crisis and criticism settle on them. They are much desired despite all changes.

Peace is much desired in a world where chaos rules,
Excellence is noticed in a crowd of mediocres.
Perfection is emphasized though practice is lacking,
Grace supercedes physical charm,
Goodness is admired amidst the craze for degrees,
Silence is a strong language in a sea of howlers,
Wisdom is still sought and honoured in an age of information.

Similarly good use of language is appreciated in a world of numbers, buttons and gizmos. Reading and writing are still cherishable leisures that have not lost their way into chatting, blogging and twittering.

The power of the "written word" matters and what other way to prove it when a school magazine is read, browsed and reflected upon, despite the temptations called T.V., Ipods, Play stations etc. The second decade of the new millennium has begun and it is overwhelming to see and watch that our girls are well prepared for the demands of the 21st Century.

The varieties of topics picked up by the students reflect their vibrant and alert genius. Be it gene tampering, terrorism, courage, Kashmir, Politics, siblings, values, religion, philosophy, nostalgia or the hopeful future, they pen down their thoughts on every thing with the ink of sensibility and sensitivity. Their writings reflects altruism, their self belief and their self confidence. There is something pragmatic, admirable, turbulent and enthusiastic about their writings.

I am convinced more and more that fine writing is next to doing top things in the world. Whoever said "Generation X is head strong" must realise that they possess humble and humane hearts too and hands that can write and rock the world.

It gives me joy to present before you the 8th edition of "The Patrician" 2009-2010. I would like to thank our Principal Rev. Sr. Lawrence for her constant, tireless guidance and also my co-editors.

In a world full of audio visual marvels, may words matter and create magic to you.

Happy reading and God Bless!

Mrs. Purna Verma

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The Happiest Day in My Life



The happiest day in my life was when I became a champion in mental Arithmetic and my sir who gave me the trophy, picked me up because I was very small and my family members were very happy to see me a champion.

Jhanvi Gupta I-B

The happiest day in my life was the day when I had my personal room. A room in which I could keep my own things.

Paridhi Agarwal I-A

My happiest day so far is the day of my first visit to Mother Teresa's home on my birthday.

Siya Jolly I-A

When My cousins came to wish me on my birthday.

Kanak Daryani I-A

12th Nov. 2009 was the happiest day in my life when my sister came into this world.

Ananya Singh I-A

Celebration of Children's Day was the happiest day in my life.

Dhanya Kaloriya I-A

When I received an award from my Principal in U.K.G.

Shambhair I-A

The happiest day in my life was when I presented a cardigan to my grandmother.

Aayushi Garg I-A

When my brother was born was the happiest day.

Anushree I-A

When I saved my friend from falling from the swing was the happiest day in my life.

Tarushi Jain I-A



Animal :

That I like most



I love colours, flowers and I love to fly, So I want to become a colourful butterfly.

Shaivi Bhardwaj, I - B

If I would be an animal I would like to be a dog because a dog is very loyal to its master and the master loves him and takes care of him like he would his children.

Harkrishna Arora, I - B

If I would be an animal, I would like to become a peacock because I would like to dance like a peacock, but not be proud like the peacock !

Anshu Sharma, I - B

I would like to be a rabbit because rabbits are very beautiful like white cotton balls with red eyes.

Gaurangi Upadhyay, I - B

I would be an elephant because it is the largest and a very useful animal.

Krishangee Goyal, I - B

If I were a butterfly



If I were a butterfly
I would like to fly
With colourful wings in style.
No worry over maths or science
sit on roses and jasmines alike,
And drink sweet juices
Oh! so fine.

Avni Goyal
II - A



If I were a butterfly,
In the sky would I fly.

I would sit on the flowers,
On the trees and the grass.
I would go here and there
And I would roam everywhere.

All would say Oh! how beautiful,
This butterfly is so colourful!

Shailza Jain
II - A



If I were a butterfly, I would fly to be
happiest creature on this Earth.

If I were a butterfly. I would spread my
beautiful coloured wings in the world.

If I were a butterfly, I would fly all
over the world to make friends and
spread unity in this universe.

If I were a butterfly, I would fly with
happiness and give the message of
peace to all human beings.

Limansha Hussain
II - B



I wish to have colourful wings,
so I could fly high up into the sky,
away from the earth enjoying the life
of joy and happiness.

I wish to be the best friend to
children, so I could hear their gossips,
play and then whisper silently into
their ears.

I would then thank God, who
made me the luckiest creature on
earth.

Prathvi Agarwal
II - B



WHAT I WISH

I wish to be a doctor because whenever I visit a doctor's clinic, I feel that it is a very noble work to cure the sick patients. I also want to treat people and bring the smile back into their lives.

So I wish God, to fulfill my desire.

Nishtha Goyal, II - A

TO BE



I wish to be a fairy,
I wish to fly in the sky like fairies
To help everyone like fairies
To go on the clouds like fairies
To cycle on rainbow like fairies.
I wish to go to the fairy land
Which we read in book
And meet other fairies.

Archita Srivastava, II - A

Every person has some wish in life. Some like to become engineers, some like to be architects, some become pilot, while still others become businessmen, but my wish is to be a doctor. A doctor is a person who treats a patient whole heartedly and cures his illness. Though, everything is in God's hands, but a doctor is like an angel who tries his level best to save man. This is why, I want to become a doctor and save man and cure the illness of the people.

Disha Tharwani II - A



Early to rise makes me wise

Getting up early in the morning is a good habit. I get up and then go to the balcony and enjoy the fresh air. I also reach the school early and my teacher is proud of me. When it is a holiday I get up early and play badminton with my brother. When the exams are near I revise my lessons in the morning.

So dear friends, we should all get up early in the morning.

**Purvi Wadhwa
II - B**

THE PERSON I MOST ADMIRE

Do you know who taught me how to tie my shoelaces? He is the one whom I admire. He is my father. My father is the most important person in my life. He is the one who raised me, looked after me, showed me the right way, gave me advice, supported me and did many things for me. I admire my father for many reasons. He is a kind hearted, a strong willed and a supportive man. He loves and cares for others, works hard in life and helps those who are in need. My father is very kindhearted. He is the most loving and caring person. He always wants to see us as a happy family.

**Hemanya Sehgal
II - B**

A Letter From Daughter To Father

My Dear Father,

You are the only one in this world. No one is like you. You are a beautiful gift for me from God. You bring everything for me that I want. You always tell me, that when I get hurt, instead of me you suffer with pain. The best thing I love about you is that you never scold me when I do something wrong. You are like a beautiful rainbow in the sky. You are the one who loves me the most. You are always with me and I miss you when you go on your business trips. I love you very much and I know that you love me too. East or West my father is the best.

Your loving daughter
Diksha



Diksha Arora
III A

My Dear Father,

Father you are the best father on the earth. You taught me how to walk and are the one who makes me happy. You are the one who laughs at my jokes and, I am very lucky to have a father just like you. You taught me not to tell lies. On my birthday you give me a hug and a chocolate. When I fall asleep you cover me with your quilt. My father, I love you very much.

Thank you father for giving me a lot of things and a lot of love.

I Love you very much.

Your Loving daughter.
Renuka

Renuka Puri
III A

My Dear Father,

I love you so much. I am so happy with you. I want you to buy me a beautiful dress on my birthday. You are just like a friend who loves me so much and takes care of me. I want to become intelligent and smart like you. You are very important for me and special too. You are the apple of my eye. On your birthday, I will give you a nice card. When I do not say good evening or good afternoon to others you teach me to wish. I will always respect you. When we go out to the market you always buy something for me and for Tanisha. I thank God for gifting me a wonder father.

Your Loving daughter.
Sanya

Sanya Kakkar
III A

My Sweet Father,

I love you very much. I want a sweet doll from you on my birthday. Father I want to go with you and see a kid movie. I want to go to a person who is sweet and kind like you. You look smarter than other fathers when you wear jeans and blue coloured shirt. We have a black car. When you drive it matches your personality. Can you give me a sweet gift. You are a talented artist. You can draw anything. You can draw our pictures and frame it. It will look good. I wonder if every child can get a father like you, sweet, kind who loves and cares. East or West my father is the best. I love you very very much. Love you.

Your loving daughter.

Parkhi



Parkhi Debolina
III A

Dear Papa,

Papa I am writing you this a letter to show my love. You will be so happy to know that I am selected in the singing group. I know what you want. You want that my brother and I live happily and study well. I will make you proud and I will be good in studies. Papa I know you love me and I also love you very much. You are the best papa in the whole world. You give me everything that I want. You tell me all good things. Papa you take me to places where I want to go. Papa sometimes mummy is not well, so please take care of her. I know you also have a pain in your back bone. I wish you both become well. Papa you are my best friend. You are a wonderful gift of God. Sorry for all the mistakes that I have made.

My Dear Father

My dear father. You are the best father on the earth. I want to share two things with you. I want a doll house on my next birthday and I want a disney fairy toy. But If you can't get them, no problem. I only want your love and care.

I love you very much.

Your dear daughter
Sanyukta

Sanyukta Faujdar
III A

Song For You

My lovely lovely lovely Papa

You are the best (2 times)

I love you (2 times)

All over the best papa

I love you (2 times)

La, la, la la la

You love me

I love you (3 times)

Take care (2 times)

Your lovely daughter

Shailza

Shailza
III A

I wish I could fly



I wish I could fly in the sky. I wish I could touch the clouds.

I wish I could fly like the birds.

I wish I could treat the birds
which are in pain.

I wish I could touch the aeroplane
and sit in it within one minute.

I wish I could touch the rainbow
and sit on it.

I wish I could fly in the sky,

I wish I could play with the birds,
and teach them how to study.

I wish I could fly in the sky.

I wish I could touch the moon
and sit on it.

I wish I could fly in the sky.

Archi Agarwal
III - A

I wish I could fly.

I would see the world from the sky
and I would fly like an aeroplane
Touch the sky and sit on the clouds.

I would fly after the butterfly.

I would play with the butterfly
and do whatever butterflies do
I would love to fly very much.
and I think that butterflies would
also come.

Katyayni Sharma
III - A

If I could fly

I would touch the sky.

I would meet the birds flying there
And talk with them.

I would sit on the rainbow and take a
ride and touch its colours
looking so bright.

I could go anywhere flying,

I would sit and do a beautiful drawing.

And also meet the sun the moon

and the stars and talk to them.

And then I would fly high up into
the sky and see the beautiful world.

Shailza Agarwal
III - A

MY FAVOURITE FILM ACTRESSES



My favorite film actress is Katrina Kaif. I like her very much because she acted very well in "New York". She looks very cute in it. I do not miss any of her films. Her eyes are blue like a doll and her cheeks are pink. She is the

queen of Bollywood. I wish I could meet her and ask for her autograph. She talks very well in English. She looks very pretty in any dress. In New York she wore shorts and she looked fantastic. I am her fan. Like butterflies she is the feast of my eyes. She has a very fair complexion. She talks very softly to everyone. She looks very pretty in pink colour. She has long hair and she is tall. I also want to speak good English like her. I like her very very much.

Aanchal Gupta, III - A

Extinct Animals

Today, some animals are extinct like the Dodo, Dinosaurs, Mammoth etc. These animals are extinct because of mankind as man killed the animals and they became extinct. Dodo was an animal that was not afraid of man but man killed him. When my mother told me about the extinct animals, I cried as they are extinct because of us. But today more animals are going to become extinct like the cheetah, bear, lion, tiger if we human beings are not careful.



**Divangi Raghav
III - B**



My favorite film actress is Aishwarya. I like to see her movies like

'Jodha

Akbar'. I like her because she is smart, slim and trim. She dances very well. She acts very well in Jodha Akbar. I like her because she has long hair and fair complexion and she is tall. She talks in English. I like her because she looks very beautiful in movies. She wears beautiful clothes in her movies, that's why I like to see her movies. She is the best actress.

Aanchal Gupta, III - A

A Hobby - Keeping us fit

Hobby means favourite pursuit of interest. It is necessary to keep us fit. Gardening is my hobby. I go to my garden and water the plants. The morning breeze and songs of the birds welcome me. It gives me a chance to be in touch with nature. I feel refreshed in the company of nature.

**Tinisha Singh
III - B**

MAGIC

Magic is a thing,
Which can't be seen
It brings with it
naughty tricks.



Magic can do everything with it
We can fly,
With it we can touch the stars
Everything is possible in
the world of magic

Magic is naughty,
Magic is fun,
Magic is in our hands
Magic is a gift from God.

Aditi Goyal
III - B

My Favourite Hero



My Favourite hero's name is Hritik Roshan because he dances well, he is handsome and he has 6 packs. I like his dance because he puts his energy into his dance. My dream is to meet Hritik Roshan.

Iditri Mahajan
III - B

Thank you Mother

Mother, I thank you for giving me birth.
I thank you for teaching me how to walk.
I thank you for helping me grow.
And I love you the most.
I can't describe it through
my words or actions.
But, can express through this small note,
My deep love for you
For you love me the most I know
And you are my sweet heart.

Vaishnavi Katiyar
III - B



If I could be a fairy

If I could be a fairy,
I would help the poor and the needy
I would like to give them clothes
and who do not have food to eat
I would like to give them food to eat
I would help the poor
I would thank God that he has
made me a fairy.
I would like to pray to God day and night.
I would like to have a magic stick.



Tishina Singh
III - B

BOOKS



Books are very good friends. They can be the biggest support in anyone's life. They can help you to attain success and reach your goal. They are the light of the world. Everyone loves to read books of his / her choice. Even children love to read comic books. We can get books all over the world. There are many kinds of books. How beautiful the world of book is!

Aishwarya Raje Chauhan
III - B



My Favourite Flower



The Rose is my favourite flower. It has a beautiful fragrance and blooms in different colours like red, pink, white etc. We use it to decorate gardens or halls for weddings, birthdays etc. We use it to give to our teachers, parents, grandparents, relatives and friends. My mother uses it to put in her hair and my father uses it to pin to the lapel of his coat. Rose is the favourite flower of my family. We also have roses in our garden. We get beautiful bouquets in the market.

Bhargavi Agarwal
III - B

O Mother, O Mother

O mother, O mother
You are very different from others
I need you whenever,
You are there.
You cook fine and nutritious food,
that's why my health is good.
You help me, you guide me,
and you also play with me.
You are my best friend also,
and I love you very much so
God cannot be everywhere
He made a wonderful pair.
Children may need others
but I and my brother
Only want mother,
mother,
mother.

Soha Hussain
III - B

College Council Members



JAYATI GHOSH
Head Girl



GARIMA LEKHANI
Assistant Head Girl



TANVI SHUKLA
Blue House Captain



SONAKSHI BATRA
Blue House Vice Captain



KIRTI MANCHANDA
Green House Captain



DIVYA GEHRANI
Green House Vice Captain



AARAVSHRA KAURISH
Red House Captain



DIVYA RASTAR
Red House Vice Captain



SHREETA PARELLA
Yellow House Captain



SPRAHA RAGAN
Yellow House Vice Captain



ANVI TINNAR
Games Captain



SHREYA PALLIVAL
Games Vice Captain



HONEY MATHEW
Catholic Leader



JOVITA MATHEW
Assistant Catholic Leader



NEERAJ SARREN
Social Service Captain



ANUSHA SENGUPTA
Social Service Vice Captain



SMRITI NOOK
Discipline Captain



HARJOT KAUR
Discipline Vice Captain



PRIYANSHA BAJELA
English Editor



SANTONA SHARMA
Hindi Editor



PANKITA SENOR
English Editor

Installation Ceremony

Senior Section



Junior Section



Inter Class English Elocution Competition



Nature Club Plants Saplings!



Farewell to Mr. E. Fernandes



Science Exhibition



Lending a helping hand to the lepers



My Mother



My mother is smart, active and caring.
She has a warm heart
And a sharp brain
She supports me in my every difficulty,

She guides me and fulfils my needs.
But she leaves me alone during the day
To go to college to give lectures.
We all gather in the evening and
enjoy till the time to sleep.

My mother is a boon of God, to me
I love my mother a lot, lot and lot.

Aishwarya Raje Chauhan
III - B

My Mother gave me birth
My Mother tells me
How to talk,
How to walk,
My mother sends me to school
My mother tells me
How to behave,
How to love
My mother helps me as a friend
My mother takes care of me
as a doctor.
My mother teaches me as a teacher
My mother tells me
What is Right
What is wrong.
I love my mother
Thank you God, for
Giving me such a nice mother.

Kashish Khushlani
III - B



About My Mother

I love my mother,
my mother loves me.
She is the best mother for me,
She cooks the food.
for my family and me,
which gives energy
to my family and me
She is an ideal mother for me.
My mother is always there for me.
Whenever I am sad,
You come to me,
For me you are the world
You are everything to me,
That's why I love my mother,
My mother loves me.

Ruchita Sharma
III - B

God Is One

God loves me,
God loves you,
God loves all.
God is in the temple, church,
Gurudwara and in the mosque.
God is in all of our hearts.
God is the one who made
this world wonderful.

Radhika Rathi
III - B

Most Memorable Day

The best day of my life was when I was nominated as the Vice Captain for the session 2009-2010.

It was very nice to be a Vice Captain. But all the responsibilities came on our shoulders. When the day for the Installation Ceremony arrived, I was very nervous. We got our batches from Rev-Sr. Lawrence. Every one congratulated us. I was the Blue House Vice Captain. We thanked all our respected teachers and our Principal and took on responsibilities and duties with zeal and excitement.

Anvi Maheshwari
IV - A

If I had A Magic Wand

If I had a magic wand,
I would do so much with it.
I would create a world of dairy milk
and change the clothes of everyone into silk
When I commit any mistake, with its help
I would revert to the past and solve it
If I had a magic wand,
I would draw pictures and make
them come alive, if I had
Yes, if I had a magic wand I would do so
With much joy would I here and there go.

Bhaavya Singh
IV - A



WHAT I LOVE TO DO AT LEISURE

When I am free I love to read story books as they give knowledge to us and we get to know how people live in different places and what are their customs. I also love to watch the television when I am free as we get information about what is happening around the world. I also love to play outdoor games such as hide and seek, badminton etc. These games refresh our mind.

Chavi Jain
IV - A

Trees

Trees give us oxygen and take in carbon dioxide. Trees give us many things like wood, fruits, vegetables, medicines, spices etc. Woodcutters should not cut trees. We should save trees by planting more and more trees in the world. If there were no trees in the world then, human beings couldn't have survived.

From trees people get shade to rest. Most of the poor people collect wood to make fire in winter, to give them warmth. Some people cut trees to make furniture from wood.

We should celebrate Environment Day. Vanmahotsav. We should save trees by planting more and more trees.

Shivani Sharma
IV - A

My Hobby

My hobby is to read, and watch the television. I love to read story books like Snowwhite, Sleeping Beauty, Cinderella. I love to watch the television. There are many channels like Discovery, Zee News, Aaj tak etc. We get to know about different places and about animals etc. They provide us with entertainment and knowledge.



Tanya Asthana
IV - A

In School and At Home

1. In school

In school first I would like to help the academically weak girls of our class. Then I would help the helpers of our school by not dirtying the class and not spilling water.

2. At home

At home I would like to help my mother in the kitchen. I also like doing my work myself.

3. For the Poor

I would help the poor people by providing them with food, water, clothes, money, etc. And I am sure that God would give me the opportunity to help them.

Ishita Chaturvedi
IV - A

If I Could fly

If I could fly,
high up in the sky
I would fly like a bird in the air
I would make a cosy
nest for myself
and see the whole
world from the sky.
I would sit on clouds
and eat with beaks like birds.
I would do anything
But could do this
If I could fly –
I wish that
I could fly!

Vanshika Kakkar
IV - B



My Dream

My dream is to become a doctor because all parents want that their children should get recognition. My dream is to be a doctor because I want to help people who are sick. When I see them I feel very sad. And I wish that God helps the sick and the poor.

Aditi Gupta
IV - B



Something Good to Know

If you want to win,
then win the heart of others.

If you want to eat,
then eat your pride.

If you want to take,
then take take the blessing of your elders.

If you want to see,
then see your evils.

If you want to hear,
then hear the greatness of God.

If you want to laugh,
then laugh at your foolishness.

If you want to die,
then die for your duty.

Ananya Adya
IV - B



If I would meet God

If I could meet God I would ask him to make me a helpful fairy so that when I wave my magical wand, it may be helpful for millions of people and when I smile it should make all happy. I would try to make our mother Earth the most beautiful planet in the whole universe and I would open a hospital for animals to give free check ups to all animals as well as pets. I will pray to God to make me a real fairy.

Sara Rathore
IV - B

If I meet God for a day

If I meet God for a day,
I would ask him to stop crimes.

If I meet God for a day,
I would ask him to make me happy.

If I meet God for a day,
I would ask him to make me a fairy.

If I meet God for a day,
I would ask him to help the poor.

If I meet God for a day,
I would ask him to maintain our nature,

If I meet God for a day,
I would ask him to make
all human beings love the earth.

Kamakshi Nagaich
IV - B

THE PROGRAMME I LIKE THE MOST

My favourite programme is Doraemon which comes on the 'Hungama' channel. There are two main characters in this programme, Nobita and his friend Doraemon. Doraemon is a robot in the shape of a cat. He comes from the 22nd century to help his friend. When our Nobita is in trouble Doraemon helps him with his peculiar gadgets. I wish I too could have such gadgets to help me in doing my homework!

Nishtha Garg
IV - B

Save Mother Earth

Earth is the only planet on which life exists. I am very thankful to God that he sent me on Earth. I don't want to spoil it. We should save our mother Earth by growing more and more trees and plants so that there is no shortage of oxygen. Do not harm water bodies by dumping industrial wastes into them. Adding harmful substances to the water pollute our Mother Earth. We are polluting our land by throwing polybags, on the road. There is a lot of pollution also by the vehicles. We have to stop it somehow. So from today onwards 'Save water, 'save Land', 'save electricity', 'say no to polythene' and 'save Mother Earth'.

Unnati Goyal
IV - B

If I could be an Astronaut

If I could be an astronaut,
I would sit in a rocket and go into space
There I would take many rounds
And see all the planets, their
satellites, and the earth from space.
And now If I could be an astronaut,
I would wish all things to be in space
I would wish for all the people
to see the earth from space.
If I would a Russian,
Instead of an astronaut,
I would be called a cosmonaut,
If I would be in Russia.
Then also I would dream of Kalpana Chawla
Yuri Gagari or Rakesh Sharma
I pray to God to grant me
this wish that all the people
could see the heavenly bodies in space.



Divyangini Agarwal
IV - B

26/11 Operation Mumbai

If I meet God, I would like to ask him a few questions. Why do terrorists spread terror and fear. Are they blind? Don't they have hearts?

This is the question that I would ask God. The 26/11 was an example of terrorism. Thousands of innocent people were killed. Why? Why? For money? Or for acquiring more land? The cries of thousand of people was heard every where.

No one supports terrorism. According to me being a terrorist is the biggest sin.

There are no answers to these questions. We have to find them ourselves.

Unnati Goyal
IV - B



LAUGHTER : THE BEST MEDICINE



Laugh, smile and giggle not because life has reasons to smile but maybe your smile is the reason for many others to smile.

The world is full of tensions and worries. The small curve on the face seems to be doing the vanishing act. If a person is found laughing, either it reflects his happiness after an achievement or his eagerness to gain publicity.

The meaning and feeling of happiness and contentment has entirely changed. A smile is the only curve which can put many things straight. It is an exercise which refreshes your mind and senses and gives you a glowing skin and an attractive personality.

Earlier, laughing or smiling was a simple way to express one's joy, one's feelings but today happy and cheerful faces is a rare phenomenon.

Half of the world is crying and weeping as if its going to die that very minute, leaving all hopes to be happy and cheerful again. They lead their lives as if shouldering the problems, tensions and worries of the whole world. Never take tensions and you will definitely be happier.

It is a true saying: "A smile creates much but costs nothing." So why not utilize your spare time laughing and giggling and removing all kinds of tensions from your mind.

Laughter shows are a ray of hope in the dark and cloudy life of a man. They give you a reason to smile. Then, I read this joke in a book; It was a woman's first time on a plane. She boarded the plane and found herself a window seat in a non-smoking area. After she had settled in, a man came over and insisted that she was in his seat. She ignored him but he continued to hover over her, so she told him to go away. 'OK', replied the man, 'if that's the way you want it, you fly the plane.'



Kuhu Srivastava
V - A

Exams are Near

O' Dear ! O' Dear !
Come on, wake up !
The exams are near,
But do not fear,
And don't shed tears
It's never too late
Just plan your date,
Be attentive in class,
If you really want to pass.
Now if you sleep,
You will have to weep,
It's not the time to rest,
Work hard and do your best.
O' Dear ! O' Dear !
Come on ; Wake up !
The exams are near.

Apurva Dutta
V - A

School Manners

Come to school in time
Stand for the prayer in proper line
Don't throw papers everywhere
Deposit in the office whatever
you find anywhere
Follow each and every rule,
If you want to be in school

Apurva Dutta
V - A

The Most ridiculous ad



Today, many businessmen give advertisement for their products so that the demand for their product increases. They describe the qualities and price of their products but they often show some fake facts. These ads are misleading and when small children see these kind of ads, they try to behave and act like the characters of those ads. In my opinion, the most ridiculous ad is the ad of the coca cola cold drink. In this ad, two girls while watching a video game open a can of coke with an opener, and as they watch the T.V., an actor comes out of the video game and drinks from the bottle. When the other girl opens another bottle one more animated character comes out of the video game and drinks from the other bottle of coke. There is nothing real in this ad. These kinds of ads should not be made as on watching these ads children try to emulate the characters in these ads and indulge in silly activities. Thus, these kinds of ads should not be projected.

Pratishtha
V - A

Little by Little

Little drops of water,
Make a big ocean.
Little words of encouragement,
Make a big success.
Little pulse of laughter,
Make a happy family.

Apurva Dutta
V - A

It was a dark, dark night .

..... and I had just returned to my room to look outside the window. I could see the dark heavy clouds lining the horizon. The wind blew in dusts and ensured the distinct clouds would soon throw a canopy above our cottage. I had arrived here alone, our holiday home in the country, this morning to kick start preparation for the family get together due for tomorrow.

I didn't realize when I dozed, exhausted after a highly power - packed day ... overhead thunder suddenly woke me up frightened and cold. Rain was pouring heavily outside and wait what was that ?

I thought I heard footsteps, clear and crisp from the wooden flooring of the first floor where I was sleeping. I was so scared, I was already sweating. I slowly opened the door of my room and slipped into the pitch dark corridor. As I banged, I heard across the bend — thank God! Just an open window. I walked over to latch it but got almost drenched in the process due to the heavy down pour. Then stopped dead in my steps when I heard whispering sounds coming from the stairs leading down to the hall. I gathered up all my courage and went down stairs following the directions of the whispers - towards the living room. The whispers led me towards the living room. The whispering got louder and my heart almost stopped beating and my head stopped working. I banged onto

the doors of the living room and they flew open only to reveal my entire family waiting to give me a surprise.

Happy Birthday

They shouted together. Ofcourse, I had forgotten it was my birthday..... !! forgotten.



Manshuvi Chaudhary
V - A

Save the Girl Child

Now a days we see people worshipping little girls. They respect the girls, but in the past the girls were not allowed to take birth. They were treated very badly. If a girl child was given birth the people put her to death. It was specially so in the villages. They got the little girls married at a very small age. It is called child marriage. They give love, respect to the boys but why not to the girls ? After all we are also human beings, we also need love and respect. "Save the girl child" because your life is incomplete without a girl, a daughter and of course a mother.

Blue leaf Olvin
V - A

Grandma's Confusion



Grandma switches on television,
to watch serials for relaxation.
But then she gets confused,
Yet does not refuse.
For what she gets confused,
I'm sure you must be mused.
Well, I'll tell you her plight,
As I have witnessed the sight,
Of my grandma sitting on a chair,
Watching for her favourite
soap to go on air.
Poor thing, she doesn't know,
Whether she is watching
commercial or a soap.
A look on her face says it all,
Is it commercials between soap or
Soap between commercials?
She cannot tell at all?
The ads are everywhere selling
detergents and casual wear.
Some are sweet, some are cute
Some have gals, some have dudes.
Today the news channels,
have less of news and more of ads.
Some ads she really finds absurd,
As girls are selling razors.
Again, she is confused ...
falls on the bed sleep induced.

Khushee Benara
V - A

SOME VERY GOOD AND VERY BAD THINGS

- | | | |
|--|---|----------------------|
| The most destructive habit | - | Worry |
| The greatest joy | - | Giving |
| The greatest Loss | - | Loss of self respect |
| The most satisfying work | - | Helping others |
| The ugliest personality trait | - | selfishness |
| The greatest problem to overcome | - | Fear |
| The most crippling disease | - | Excuses |
| The most powerful force in life | - | Love |
| The world's most incredible computer | - | Brain |
| The deadliest weapon | - | Tongue |
| The two most power filled words | - | "I can" |
| The most worthless emotion | - | Self pity |
| The most beautiful attire | - | Smile |
| The most powerful channel of Communication | - | Prayer |
| The most contagious spirit | - | Enthusiasm |
| The most important thing in Life | - | GOD |
| The worst thing to be without | - | Hope |

Anushka Agarwal
V - A

What is Useless

Man is useless without health.

Country is useless without wealth.

Sky is useless without stars.

Army is useless without war.

Sun is useless without light.

Life is useless without fight.

Study is useless without teacher.

Lady is useless without features.

Education is useless without college.

Saint is useless without knowledge.

Judge is useless without judgement.

Electricity is useless without current.



Chitranshi Agarwal

V - A

Time is Bank

Imagine there is a bank that credits our account each morning with Rs. 86,400. It carries over no balance from day to day Every evening it deletes whatever part of balance we failed to use during the day.



What would we do ? Draw out every rupee, of course!!!

Each of us has such a bank. Its name is TIME. Every morning, it credits us with 86,400 seconds. Every night it writes off, as lost whatever of this we failed to invest to good purpose. It carries over no balance. It allows no overdraft.

How we spend our time is more important than how we spend our money. Monetary mistakes can be corrected but time once gone is gone forever.

HUMANITY

Oshin Agarwal

V - A

Humanity is the quality of a person which makes him a good & perfect human being. When he helps a needy person for the sake of humanity he is always loved and respected by everyone.

When we see a person lying by the roadside in pain, in need of help then we should help the injured person and not just walk away just like others do.

When we see the beggars by the roadside begging for money in need of food we should always give our helping hand to them but that doesn't mean always give them money, food or clothes. This will make them totally dependent on begging and then they won't work & become lazy. We should guide them towards a better life.

Small children should be educated to live a better life happily. So come friends, let us now unite together and remove this poverty, inhumanity and spread brotherhood in our country and bring our country up and make it the Best.

Meemansha Jain

V - A

The Most Difficult Task

One day when my mother had gone to the market, my house was very dirty. Some guests, were going to come to our house ! I had to clean the house within half an hour. My mother had said, "I will come within 20 minutes." But she did not. Oh God! How fast I was ! I first cleaned the living room. Then I cleaned the study room. So dirty it was. All the books were lying here, here and there. I was not able to clean the Bed Room but I cleaned the Guest Room. After that my mother returned but the guests did not arrive. I felt my efforts had gone wasted but when I saw the smile on my mother's face I realized what a tough job my mother has to do each day.



Shubhi Mittal
V - B



Laughter is the best Medicine

Laughter is the best medicine

say all the doctors

Laughter is the best medicine says all parents

Laughter is the best medicine says every body.

Laughter is the best medicine says every human being.

Doctors suggest to laugh all the time.

The yoga experts also suggest to laugh very loudly so that you can keep yourself fit and you don't have to take much medicines.

So we should laugh as much as we can if we want to keep ourselves away from medicines.

Manvi Agarwal
V - B

My First day to My School

I was 4 years old, when I joined this beautiful place, my school, St. Patricks Junior College. I remember that for the first day of my school I had dressed up in a new uniform which was green in colour with socks and shoes. I had come to school with my father and mother. My parents left with my teacher and then I started crying. My parents came back and told me not to cry and also told me that they would be waiting for me at the gate. On that day my teacher said to all my classmates to study hard and become good human beings. From that day till now I remember these things. I have spent 6 years in this school. I love this school.

It is the best school.

Mahi Gupta
V - B

My favourite Memory

We all enjoy visiting places. And, we also collect many memories from those places. I want to share with you, a memory that I have collected from Delhi.

I went to Delhi on 26th August for the auditions of Little Champs. When, I reached the venue, it was 8 a.m. I was amazed to see the crowd of people. There were millions of people fighting to go inside. We finally got the chance of entering through the gate at 8.00 p.m. I was already very late but my chance came and I was selected for the 1st Round. However, when I was asked to sing I was too sleepy to sing, so I got eliminated.

I was very sad to hear that news but, I didn't lose hope as life has to go on and failures are one's stepping stones to success. I started learning classical singing so that I am able to sing better. I practise everyday and try to improve upon my performance each day.

At last I want to say that we should work towards our aim and work on it everyday, then, no power would be able to stop us from doing what we want to do. There is also a saying that.

"Where there is a will, there is a way."

Yashi Kapoor
V - B

TERRORISM



Terrorism means political violence. We see on the T.V. and read in the news paper about acts of terrorism being committed almost everyday. They occur in nearly every country in the world.

Some people adopt violent means to change the already existing government or to form a separate state or country. People who adopt violent methods are called terrorists or extremist. They do not believe in achieving their goals by peaceful means.

Terrorism is a worldwide phenomenon today. There are terrorist groups operating all over the world. There have been terrorists attacks in the Middle East, especially in Palestine. The United States of America, Europe and other parts of the world have not been spared. In one of their deadliest attacks, the terrorists targeted the World Trade Centre in New York. Many people died in that attack. World leaders have declared war against terrorism. Terrorism has to be stopped if we want to lead peaceful, productive lives.

Maithi Upadhyay
V - B

Who is the Best ?

When I asked my mum,
"Who is the best ?"
She laughed and said
"Love is the best thing in the world"

When I asked my father,
"Who is the best ?"
He laughed and said
"Money, Money and money"

When I asked my Aunt
"Who is the best ?"
She gave her opinion saying
"Clothes and Fashion"

When I ask my Brother
"Who is the best ?"
He smiled and says
"The world ofcourse"
A last when I sat down,
Being tried.
A voice came from inside, saying
"You are the best"

Alina Ahmad
V - B

Friendship



Friend-ship is the most important thing in life. Friendship can change a man's life. When two persons like each other they become friends. We cannot force anyone to be our friend and nobody can force us to be his or her friend.

I have many friends but four of them are my best and true friends. They are Priyanka, Roshi, Kavya and Ridhi. A true friend helps one in every walk of life.

Drishti Arora
V - B

THE WORLD OF FUN



This is the world of fun today,
For children fun is everything all the day.
Fun for teens is sports and games,
They have lot of fantasies and fames but no aims.
Fun for teenagers above fifteen,
Internet is their fun, to log on they are always keen.
For adults, fun is responsibility and duty,
For them duty is the only beauty.
And old ones find their fun in 'satsang', yoga and chatting,
But still fun in their life is always lacking.
Fun is the bond of love and enjoyment
By God to everyone fun is sent.
This is how there is fun meant for everyone,
As no life is possible without fun.

Sonakshi Makhija VI - B

WAKE - UP PLEASE !

God made us men

Years he took were may be thousand and ten
Man first used to live in a den,
As alarm he used cocks and hen.

But as men developed his mind
He invented things of many kind
Then men divided continents and nations
And created a racial discrimination.

We all have right to live equally
We are all humans and should live together hapily
Then why, why this awful discrimination ?
Why do we compare people on their race, sect and religion.

Come on ! Let us join hands
'N' bring together lands
Use the gifts which to us god has given
And make this earth a wonderful heaven.



Ananya Daultani
VI - B

Is this the heaven of Earth?



The terrible sound of bombs, the disgraceful cry of a woman, the painful shout of a child, the visible blood-shed all over, the mob of people running all over, the

blistered and burned men, women, and children carried in ambulances, the ruined shops and houses, that media, that smoky atmosphere. Is this the heaven on Earth, Kashmir? So far only in books I read, about the lusturous snow capped mountains, that delightful shikaras, that unexplained beauty of Dal Lake, that fluttering wind, that dim sun giving rainbow tinted reflection, the beauteous, attractive pashminas, those fair and lovely girls, the exquisite and lovely valley, the mighty fragrance filling the way of plums and apples, the immensely cold weather.

What do these terrorists want? Their work is only increasing hatred between two countries now two section of the society. This is a black spot on humanity which is almost impossible to rub. The growing irresponsibility of government and foolish ministers have masscared many hearts in the country. Now let's take an oath my dear friends and show them that "You can not defeat us because we have one thing - That is fraternity and unity"

Kavya Bharadwaj
VII - B

The Door to Success

When life comes hard on you,
Smile my friend.
Even if the journey seems endless,
Walk till the end.



It is a highway
For joy and sorrow.
A road to travel
of today and tomorrow,
Victory does not come
With sobs and tears
Stand up and fight
And face your fears.

Remember when your fate
Gives, you a flash of glory
This is the time when you must
Collect your strength and glow,
if today it is dark
Tomorrow the sun will shine
Because every dark cloud
Has always a silver line

Shine brighter now
Than you ever did before
For you my friend, then
Success will open its door.

Kushagri Tandon
VII - B

MY TRIP TO MALAYSIA IN 2008

Our summer vacations were on. We all suggested some countries to visit and I suggested Malaysia. Everyone agreed for Malaysia because we had heard about it from many people.

My dad booked the tickets of Kingfisher Airlines. My flight was from Delhi on the 1st June at 8:00 am. We booked the flight and watched movies and listened to songs. The flight also had a camera.



We reached Malaysia at 4:00 pm. We took a cab to the hotel and then went to Genting Island. There we can't go by car so we took cable car. It is South Asia's longest cable car. We were going higher and higher crossing the mountains. It was really risky but beautiful.



The hotel was a colourful building made of glass and on the other side was the Genting Park. The park had all types of swings and was really beautiful. It was heaven for me.

After staying for two days in Genting Island we went to Kuala Lumpur. We took a cab to reach the hotel. Its name was Golden Horse. It had horses made of gold in the front of it. We went to see a Chocolate factory, Butterfly Garden and the Twin Towers. All of these places were amazing. After staying in Kuala Lumpur we went to Penang. It was a true Malaysian city. It had beautiful beaches. We went to street-side markets. It was lit up brightly everywhere. In morning we took the ferry and went to Lankawi Island. We did snooking and para-sailing.



The next day we went to Kuala Lumpur for our flight to Delhi. We flew via Jet Airways. We came back to India'.

A report by
Manmeet Chhatwal, VII-B

Mom's Advice



That day was a hectic day for my mom, with lot of guests at home for some family celebration. Mom was doing everything to make everybody comfortable. By evening she looked

so fatigued, but there was no rest as she had some urgent work from office that had to be completed. She almost dragged herself to the computer to check her mails. Oh! The regular boring activity but suddenly she almost shouted with joy and her face glowed. This was enough to surprise me. I asked her about what treasure had she found on the Internet in her mails. She told me that she had found a link to her group of school friends incidentally on facebook, whom she had lost contact with for so many years. She became so nostalgic while chatting with them about their school (which is my school as well- our beloved St. Patrick's), the teachers, the classmates, sports day, inter house dramatics and other competitions, house socials, school picnic and so much more. She was so excited talking about her school days it looked like she had again become a child and a teenager. All her fatigue seemed to have disappeared. I asked her, if I would experience the same when I come to her age.

She told me- 'Dear child, live every day of your life to the fullest. Enjoy all good and bad events that come during your school days, respect your teachers, even when they scold you, They do this to correct you so don't be sad,

they are just trying to shape you. Take it all with a positive note and then this scolding would become a sweet memory that you can cherish in your future. Love your friends always and even if things go wrong sometimes take it with a pinch of salt. School days are those golden days my dear which teach you more than what you can learn from books. You may not realize it now, but all these experiences influence your life silently and gradually, and you discover it on a day like this, amidst life's day to day struggle when you are drained of energy, these moments would be the spark that would light a smile on your face. So live your school days to the brim"

Kushagri Tandon
VII B

TRUTH OF GOD

TRUTH IS GOD, GOD IS TRUTH.

If a person is truthful in all his actions, he can realize God, even if he does not pray to God, his devotion to truth takes him to God. The Upamishads say that God is truth. The word TRUTH means that which exists. Falsehood has no existence. Only truth exists if we think deeply, we can see that God alone exists. God is the reality other things are not real. They merely seem to exist. Their existence is not real. Only those things that exist for ever are real. Things that exist only for a short while and then disappear, are unreal.

Aayushi Agrawal
VIII - B

Smile



A smile is an unconditional expression,
Which brings a long lasting sensation.

A smile today is very expensive;
And cannot be posted with an adhesive.

A smile gives us the shower of
joy all around

It makes one feel like a
princess to be crowned.

A smile indeed is hard to be bought ;
But it refreshes our mind without
interrupting our thoughts.

A smile is a source for living peacefully,

It encourages everyone towards
solving problems globally.

A smile can be found in no
quality and quantity,

But gives the world a reason
to live merrily and happily

Anshika Mehra
VIII - A

Friends

The need of good friend;

Is a necessity, a trend.

Good friends are forever,

But bad friends are needed never.

Good friends are those who care for you,
And not who waste your talent to harm you

One can be a friend by judging one's mind

But a good friend is indeed difficult to find

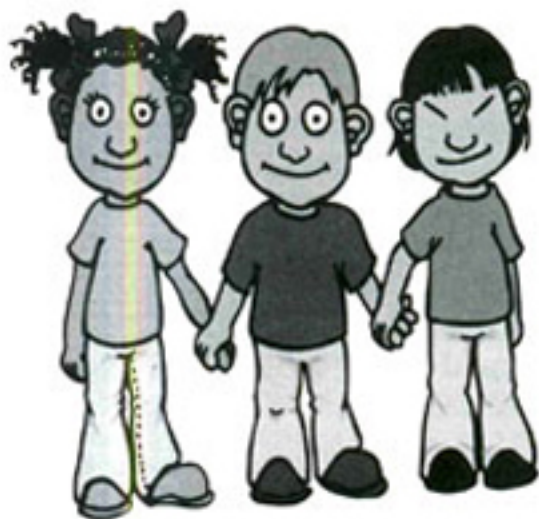
The list of common friends is very long;

Good friends are short-listed
who make us strong.

When even we go wrong

A friend in need;

Is a friend in deed.



Anshika Mehra
VIII - A

MY MOTHER

My mother is like a twinkling
star that always shines in the sky;
My mother is like a goddess
who has come to me;
My mother is like,
an angel who is sent by god;
My mother is like a
dream that has come to me.

My mother's anger is
like bursting of a volcano;
My mother's shout is
like a thunder in the sky;
My mother's love is
like a goddess;
My mother is like a
dream that has come to me;

My mother's heart is
like melting of wax;
My mother voice is
as like sweet as a nightingale;
My mother's smile is
like a blessing of flowers;
My mother is like a
dream that has come to me.



STOP TERRORISM

Early in the morning,
People saw some strangers
Running down the street,
They found some danger
But they did not even speak.
People discovered those strangers
Changed into terrorists!!
Firing everywhere with their rifles and guns!!
For them it was all for fun!!
Many people cried and many died,
But they did not even try to
Realize their crime.
They fired and fired and fired',
And not even thought about
The people who have died.
How will they think?
They have no minds even to
Stop their crime.
Their minds have been destroyed ,
Because they had given the money greed,
By their life eater lord.
I pray to lord to show
Them the right path,
And make them kind-hearted.

**FOR THEY SHOULD KNOW
TAKING LIFE IS NOTHING,
GIVING LIFE IS EVERYTHING.**

Vaishnavi Garg
VIII A

Srishti Gupta
VIII -B

Life without my sister



My sister is very dear to me
A guide, a friend, a support to me,
She helps me in most of my work
And teaches me what is my luck.

Now that she is about to leave
Thinking about this I cannot sleep.

What will I do without her ?
How will I manage without her ?

The day has come when she has to go
To study more.

The time to bid her goodbye came
And living without her would be
no simple game.

I see her packing and ready to leave
Gathering all things from a book to a sieve.
She is excited and all geared up
I am thrilled and happy for her.

She had to leave early morning
We slept together smiling and yawning.
The next morning I woke up startled
I realized it was late and she had
already left.

I slapped myself and shed a tear
I couldn't see her. Which was a strange fear.

I just prayed for her safe journey
And went to hug my mummy.

A few days back..... she was not
that important to me,
Now I know, she means the world to me.
I did not listen to her and fought a lot,
And now I look but she is present not.

Earlier I did not care as such,
But now I am missing her much.
I always took her for granted,
But never (her) more have I wanted.

Now that she's not here,
I'm finding it difficult to manage.
I know she's happy there,
But for me she has vanished.
I know she has gone.
But wish she could come back.
I can't help but moan.
And live like this till she comes back.

Loveena Makhija
VIII-B

Why ?



Why are there sad nights ?
Why are there sad days?
Why, is there nobody to understand
my pain!???

Why do I make friends?
Why do I trust them?
Why is there darkness everywhere??

Why do I feel alone ?
Haven't I made any "DOST"?!
Why there is no one to listen to me?
Ask me, "WHY AM I SO LONELY??"

Why don't I laugh?
Why do I cry?
What is the reason behind all this ?
I'll not get the answer until I'll try!

But as I entered this world of friendship,
I got all my answers,
As I believed them ,
I trusted them,
But in return I got ditched by them..!!

MY LAST QUESTION...

Is there any reason to live,
in a world like this?
Is there no one who can hold my hand,
and say that

"You Are No More Alone, Because I Am
Your Saccha Dost' ?!"

OPTIMISM

After the scorching sun,
there are showers of the adorable rain.
An extremely horrifying loss,
is always followed by a gain.
At the most difficult times ,
one should never lose hope.
For even a tough stone can be shaped,
when rubbed with a strong rope.
Whenever you're filled with sorrow,
wait for a happy sight.
Because there is a bright day waiting,
for the end of the dark night .
Life's battles can be easily won
by an optimistic man,
As success begins with a fellow's will
and is achieved by the one who
thinks he can.
God provides us with everlasting strength,
when we suffer from pain.
After the scorching sun,
there are showers of the adorable rain.

Shravika Behl
VIII - B

Shaurya Mishra
VIII- B

BEST OF WIZARD S WORLD!

Hannah Montana sings the best of both worlds in the world of wizardry Harry Potter at her concert ! Hey you Harry and Hannah fans have you ever given a thought of having Miley Cyrus passed out from Hogwarts and become a pop star who song the song best of both worlds in the muggle worlds well os the world of wizardry You all know the Muggle version having limos, fans, stars, shades and everything trendy. But what will Miley or Hannah do if she sings these songs in the wizarding world? Then you've got the reach 2050 to have "developed" wizards. So this is the moment you may or may not be waiting for. Get ready to rock it out.

My Version (parody)

You get the broom out front
Hottest styles of every cloak every colour
Yo when you're o witch could be kinda fun
Its really you but no one ever discovers
In some way you are just like all muggles
But with the wizards you're a witch

Chorus

You get the best of wizards worlds
Chill it out toke it slow
When you are jinxed on the whole
You get the best of wizards world
Mix up all the portions and you know that's
it's the best of both worlds
The best of wizards world.

You go to quidditch matches
Hear weird sisters on the radio
Living two lives is a little weird
But schools cool cause nobody knows
And yo get to be o muggle town girl
But big time when you're having your word.

Chorus

You get the best of wizard world
Chill it out toke it slow
!!! When you *!!!* jinx on the whole
You get the best of wizards world
Mix up all portions and you know that
Its the est of wizards.
You know the best of wizards worlds.

Original Version

You get the limo out front
Hottest styles of every shoe every colour
Yo u when you're famous
It can be kunda fun
It's really you but no one ever discovers
In someway you're just
Like all your friends
But on stage you're a star

Chorus

You get the Best of both worlds
Chill it out take it slow
Then rock out the slow
Then you rock out the show
You get the Best of both worlds
Mix it out together
And you know that
It's the Best of both worlds
The Best of both worlds

You go to movie premiers
Hear your songs on the radio
Livin 2 lives is a lit weird.
But schools cool cause nobody knows
You you get to be a
Small town girl
But big time
When you play your guitar

Chorus

You get the Best of Both Worlds
Chill it out toke it slow
Then you rock out the show
You get the Best of Both Worlds
Mix it out together and you know that's
It's the Best of Both "
You know the best of both words.

Talking

Moving portraits ore on the walls
Talking to them is so normal
The best part is that you get to be
The way you wannah be
Best, best yeah! The best of both
Best best you get the best of both
Best, best come on the best of both
I don't think, muggles even know
That I'm a wheezy witch

Chorus

You get the best of wizards worlds
Chill it out it slow
When you jinx on the whole.
You get the best of wizards world
Mix up all the points worlds
And you know that it's the best of wizards
worlds.
The best of wizards worlds
You get the best of wizards worlds
Ya with your wand and your broom
You can go anywhere
You get the best wizard's worlds
Mix if out together, on yeah
It's so much better cause you know
you've got the
Best of wizard's worlds

Talking

Pictures and autographs
You get your face in all the magazines
The Best port is that
You get the way that you wanna be
Best Best Ya the best of both
Whoever that a girl like me
Would double as a super star

Chorus

You get the Best of Both worlds
Chill out take it slow
When you rock out the show
You get the Best of Both Worlds
Mix it out together
And you know that its
The Best of Both Worlds
You get the Best of Both Worlds
With all the shades and the hair
You can go anywhere
You get the best of Both Worlds.
Mix it out together
Oh Yeah
It's so much better
Cause you know you've got the
Best of Both Worlds.

Jessica Susy Jaison
VIII - B

ADVERTISEMENT IS

Unnecessary

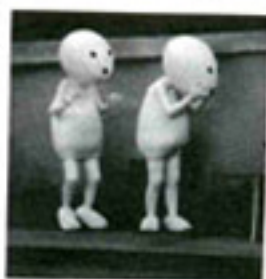


This world has progressed so much that every day there is one or the other product being launched in the market. The company managers give advertisements in the newspaper and also ask a model or heroine to give the advertisement on television. What's the result? No big selling of the product and huge expenditure on the advertisement.

There is no use of the advertisement because if the product is not so good why urge the people buy it. The advertisement produces false image on the mind of customer. Just take an example that daily we see add of Garnier Shampoo and Fair & Lovely Cream. Its from my view that they don't work. They just produce a false impression.

If the product would have been good the shopkeeper would tell the customers and they will buy, then what's the use of spending your money. Instead that money should be spent on the improvement of the product. It should not be given to Priyanka Chopra for doing the Sunsilk ad. Will Priyanka use Sunsilk or an imported Shampoo?

Take the example of NANO Car launched by TATA Company. This car cost you just one lakh but does it provide any safety to you. One small accident can cost your life. Wouldn't you like to spend some more amount and buy Maruti 800 which will atleast not cost your life in small accidents.



We should use our brains and think the same product can't be useful to all of us. Not the needs of even so called twins are same then how can it be possible to fulfill the needs of the whole population.

Advertisements are unnecessary because we can't believe ads as we are unique, our needs are also unique and can be satisfied only when we are satisfied. So stop believing on the adds and buy a product of your own choice and say NO. to ads. The newspaper should have news and the television should show programs not ads.

Priyansha Garg
VIII - B

The Uneducated Literates

The importance of education cannot be under-estimated. An illiterate man is an ignorant person - he cannot understand many things in the modern world. He does not know much about the progress in this fast developing world. However, his ignorance seems bliss when we compare him with the many we call literate. These literate people have the advantage of going to schools and receiving the best of education for all round development but ultimately end up as uneducated literates. They seem even worse than the unfortunate illiterates who lack formal education.



It is very disheartening to see the world of literates around us who are not completely educated. Literacy and education have shades of difference in meaning. A literate person is one who knows the three R's - reading, writing and arithmetic. An educated person is expected to be above a merely literate person. He not only is supposed to know about various subjects but also to behave appropriately.

The literacy graph in India seems to be going up year after year but education seems to be losing its overall, meaning and purpose. Bookish knowledge is surely going to make us progressive but our callous behavior will destroy what we are working so hard to achieve - a dream of a perfect world for ourselves. It is this selfish dream, which is making us cause inconvenience to all around us. We are busier destroying our ecosystem by space for our comforts.

Appropriate behavior is an important and vital part of education but many an educated in their quest for success and instant gratification, rarely see the moral and ethical rights in any situation. Such a lot is living in the world of we-see-we-get-let-all-that-come-our-way-go-to-dogs. Have you ever noticed how people throw garbage right outside their house, park vehicles a haphazard manner, litter the trains and other public places, use mobile phones in prohibited areas and so on, and so forth. We very commonly come across traffic jams and they become worse because all seem to be in a hurry to reach their destination causing delay for all.

Our civic senses are overshadowed by our senses for personal gratification not caring for hygiene, cleanliness, and convenience of others around us. Still we boast of being highly educated and socially respected making fun of the downtrodden illiterates who lack etiquettes and manners.

Though we the fortunate and educated ones have learned the three R's and there are many institutions involved in imparting all round education but still many of us prefer to ignore the common notices requesting us to behave in accordance. Have you ever seen a man urinating alongside a wall on which is written in Hindi "Only Donkeys Urinate Here"? Have we become illiterate as well? This world will not be a good place for anyone to live in unless we all get together and make it a good place for all of us to live in.

Swarnim Abraham
VIII - B

Advertisement Is Necessary

Science is a boon for mankind. Man has used it to make their lives comfortable. Advances in science has made our village a global village. Now we can reach any part of the world in a very short period of time with the invention of aeroplanes, trains etc. The television, computer, internet etc. has not only helped in knowing what is happening in the world around us but also serves as a means of distant education.,

Advertisement is a means of making one aware of the product, its qualities and specialties. They inform us about various electronic gadgets such as mobile phones, air conditioners, and televisions etc. that make our lives comfortable. While watching television we get to see the advertisements after very short intervals of time. when we are very keen to know what is next in the story line, the advertisements coming in between do irritate us sometimes but often they are very informative as well.

Advertisements are not only meant for commercial purposes but also for creating social awareness through their messages. They make us aware that every adult citizen of our country must exercise his power of voting to elect the right candidate, who will work for the development of his area. They also make us aware that when injustice is being done, one should raise his voice and fight for the cause. we also come to know about various vaccines and preventive measures introduced to eradicate diseases like small pox, chicken pox, hepatitis etc. Various government run health care programs like polio eradication, family planning etc. are advertised for the benefit of people. Through advertisements attention is drawn of villagers that even a girl child should be educated. We are reminded that we should conserve water and electricity as ground water level is going down gradually.

We are proud of our rich heritage and glory which is slowly being damaged by the many tourists who visit the historical monuments. They write their name and scribble nonsense things on the walls defacing it. Advertisements in televisions also make us aware to check such people who are involved in this type of destructive activities.

It is good to see that some companies spend apart of their money obtained from sale of their products like Surf Excel, Tide etc. on the education of children. As small drops of water form an ocean, small individual efforts would help in our country's progress.

If we the people of India are aware of our responsibilities as an individual citizen, as a parent, teacher, student etc., it will not be too long when India will be the role model for every other nation. This is possible through the correct use of advancements in science and through proper informative advertisements.

Swarnim Abraham

VIII B

Sr. Lawrence's Feast Day



Feast of Blessed Dina Belanger



Christmas Celebrations



Teachers' Day Celebrations



Gandhi Jayanti : 2nd October Dance Competition



Sports Day



Republic Day Celebration



Sports Day



Republic Day Celebration



Quiz Competition

Senior Section



ADIEU STD. XII!



DESTINY - A Melodious Beginning



destiny

destiny

destiny

destiny

destiny

Independence Day Celebration



Swimming Team



*Mr. D. K. Gunwant, Sr. Lawrence (Principal),
Mr. A. Prakash*

Table Tennis Team



*Mr. D. K. Gunwant, Sr. Lawrence (Principal),
Mr. A. Prakash*

College Choir



Mr. F. Masih, Sr. Lawrence (Principal), Dr. (Mrs.) R. Sahajwani, Mrs. A. Mahajan



Nature Club

Mrs. V. Lall, Mrs. R. Dwisodi, Sr. Lawrence (Principal), Mrs. A. Chatterjee, Dr. (Mrs.) N. Arora



Helpers

Sr. Lawrence (Principal), Sr. Sebastian (Manager)



Basket Ball Team

Mr. D.K. Gunwant, Sr. Lawrence (Principal), Mr. A. Prakash

Staff Photograph



(From Left to Right)

1st Row : Mrs. V. Dayal, Mrs. P. Oberoi, Miss. N. Rastogi, Mr. N. S. Chauhan, Sr. Shyama, Sr. Lawrence (Principal), Sr. Sebastian (Manager), Dr. S. K. Nagar,
Mrs. C. Dodiya, Mrs. V. Lal, Mrs. M. Malhotra

2nd Row : Mrs. S. Kathuria, Mrs. V. Ganesi, Mrs. A. Sharma, Mrs. P. Mathew, Mrs. A. Singh, Mrs. R. Kamal, Mrs. Y. Shahid, Dr. (Mrs) V. Ghosh, Mrs. P. Verma,
Dr. (Mrs.) N. Arora, Dr. (Mrs.) P. Sharma, Mrs. A. Mahajan

3rd Row : Mrs. M. Mehra, Miss S. Kulkreja, Mrs. M. Agarwal, Mrs. L. Shishbari, Mrs. V. Khandlwal, Mrs. N. Mathur, Mrs. S. Dayal, Mrs. A. Hans, Mrs. S. Maheshwari,
Mrs. R. Dwisetti, Mrs. S. Sharma, Mrs. P. Wadhwa, Mrs. A. Chatterjee

4th Row : Dr. S. Ashwari, Mr. A. Chugh, Mr. A. Prakash, Mrs. N. Kaur, Mrs. S. Sarren, Mrs. P. Kohli, Mrs. N. Talukdar, Dr. (Mrs.) R. Subajuwani, Mr. F. Math,

SUPER IDEAS FOR SUMMER HOLIDAYS

"Summer's heat can swelter and melt
As summer's heat may simmer and weld"



When summer's golden eye shine upon the earth, most of the windows to the world are shut by sun glasses. Our eyes are susceptible to burning and sun glasses protect those baby blues, greens and browns of our eyes.

The summer season begins from the month of April and lasts up to the end of June. During this season people perspire a lot. This season is also called season of midnight summer near the North Pole. When the word summer comes to our mind we look for hill stations, fantastic beaches etc. Holidays are wasted if not rightly used. "RIGHTLY USED" it all depends upon that. Holidays may be abused if holidays are spent in stupid idleness or in exhausting sound

of exacting amusements or shut up in close, stuffy rooms drinking and playing or in any other unhealthy way then a person comes back listless, tired and uninterested. We can do a lot to get the best out the best of our potential in these holidays.

One can turn soapsuds into pocket change. Running a lemonade stand is a fun activity. We can maintain a scrapbook of every thing we do this summer. We can even cut up old greeting cards' pictures and make a jigsaw puzzle.

If we have melody in our throat, we can prefer starting a band.

We can compare a book to a movie.

We can build a tree house.

We can find a pen pal if parents permit.

We can build a sand castle.

We can go without T.V. for a day.

Can make something out of recyclables.

Can keep our brains get going by solving brain teasers'

See science go practical by working out science experiments practically.

Sign a mystery solving mag azine which runs for detective teens like the 'Teenway'.

Can be a poet.

Look up the English newspaper and collect articles with good vocabulary.

Summer is not only for having fun but also protecting oneself from the scorching heat.

Don't go outside if not necessary. Drink plenty of fluids but avoid drinks with alcohol, caffeine or a lot of sugar. Stay indoors if possible between 1 to 4 pm. Fruits, salads, vegetables and yogurt are foods suggested.

Apply sunscreen before walking out of the house and have a great summer.



Teachers



What are we doing in schools ?
Just chatting, making friends and
mugging up our books.
And discussing other's looks.
Have we ever thought about
our future makers?

Who are mouldings our super characters
Yes, they are our teachers.

We often talk about our fancy glasses
About various movie basses
But ever did we think of our fantastic
classes

Who made them so
Are our teachers who make us properly
grow

They are the ones who make our future
bright

They are the ones who teach us how to
read & write

They are the ones who tell us what's
wrong or right

They are the ones who are our guiding
light

It is said behind a successful student

It is the institution

True but also friends.

Behind this are our makers

The moulders of our characters

Yes, they are our teachers

Shubhangi Kulshreshtha
VIII B

The Unwanted Guests

It was an ill fated day when I sat for my Geography exam preparations and the door bell rang. I started praying that no guests should arrive. On this note I opened the door and to my surprise I saw that my uncle and aunt had arrived and I was in a dilemma.

I welcomed them with a heavy heart. I told them that my parents had gone to the cinema and would be back soon. Then I decided that I would not make my studies suffer so I served them cold drinks and put the television on I asked them to excuse me for a while and then I ran to my room and started reading my lesson. Then after completing the lesson in half an hour I went back to the drawing room to attend to the guests. I spoke to them and asked them to watch a movie and they agreed. So I switched on the V.C.R. and when they were busy watching it I went to the room again and started studying.

As soon as I completed the other lesson I went back to the drawing room and asked them for the coffee. So I went to the kitchen, made coffee and served them and went back to my room and completed the last lesson now only the revision was left so I decided to do it, later and went back to the drawing room and started speaking to them soon my parents arrived and I went back to my room back to do my revision. I finished the revision and joined them for dinner. As the guests were leaving they told my parents that I had treated them well and they thanked me for such a nice treatment. The next day I had done my exam's very well.

Vidhi Jain IXth B

A Friend In Need Is A Friend Indeed...



Who is a friend? What is he or she like? What is your definition of a friend? For me a friend is a person who accepts you with all your good things and with your flaws. Friend is the one who does not try to change you. A friend supports you when you are right and even when you are wrong. A friend highlights your faults for you. A true friend knows the real, true you.

I read a poem long ago, I don't remember the lines though, but I remember what it meant.

"A person is talking to his best friend. He says "I carry a mask on my face, a mask the world likes. But because you are my true friend, I am going to reveal to you today, the real me. But please don't leave me. Slowly I remove the paints

from my body, paints that hide me from the world.... Now you are, seeing real me. If you still like what you see, you are my best friend, but please let me carry these paints and brushes till the time I also start loving myself."

It's a true poem. A true friend is the one who stands beside you when millions are against you."

It happened once when I was in seventh grade. I had a so called best friend! Let's call her "Aki" (This was her pet name). We both became friends, when both were selected for choir for the annual day. We remained together for about three months. I told her all my secrets. But the one fine day, I came to know that she had been spilling all my secrets behind my back. I told this to my group. After some days came the news which broke my trust. My group had supported her and I was left alone. I was heartbroken. There was no ray of hope.

But as it is said "Every dark cloud has a silver lining" My silver lining came in the form of Gunita and Manvi. Gunita was my classmate till fourth standard, but we remained close friends. Manvi was new to me but soon we came to know each other and now she is one of my best friends. Even after all those years, Gunita still stood by my side, solid as a rock. They both built a new world for me. I owe my life to both of them. Thanks a ton, girls.

Mallika Bhagat

IX-A

My Room : My Perception

My room has been my only 'DEN',
Has proved itself my truest friend.
From girly giggles to heart break cries,
The days have made strong our bond and ties.

My 'DEN' has shared my gloomy days.
And cried with me till the day fades away,
I've stuck my posters on its walls,
With my room's support, my life stands tall...

Jonas brothers, Daniel Radcliffe to
Miley Cyrus pics
Everything I get, I nail on it.
Their first impression to my first expression
We share a life. we share a connection.

In front of the mirror, myself I admire,
I hear my walls laugh !!
(I understand the desire. ...).
When my sister runs to hit me, I close the door,
She runs into it and oops, she's on the floor.

My late night chats with Gunita,
messages with Manvi,
My room is the only place
I can do them comfortably.

My room's my life, my room's my world,
Safe in its walls. the real me is unfurled.
'fo my God I would pray indeed,
To keep my room with me, whenever I need.

My room received my first breath,
I hope it receives my last,
From its beautiful cherry pink colored walls,
I will never want to depart.

My room is my universe,
In it resides my soul.
For the pain it takes, cries it shares,
It doesn't even ask for a pay roll!!

I love my room, I love it most,
I will always be with it, to share a toast.
I love my room, I share a connection,
My room's my life, my room's my reflection.

Mallika Bhagat, IX-A

DARK INTO THE WOODS

That creeping sensation kept haunting me,
Dark into the woods as I went.

I was struggling to find a world of glee,
For which my life was meant.

Why can't everyone think on my lines?
Why was I left desolate with no friend?
Why was I being complained of
not being fine?

What if I didn't follow the same old trend?

Now seeking companionship
seemed a daunting errand,
Loneliness and hopelessness were
now my only mates.

Unfortunately my life didn't have
joy and sorrow in a correct blend,
There was no fault in me but in my fates.

With everything gone, there was
nothing more to put at stake
And still in the dark woods as I wandered,
There was no false assumption for me to make.

Moving across more bushes and thickets,
And further along, places enveloped in mists
That creeping sensation kept haunting me
Dark into the woods as I went .

Somya Gaur
X-B

TAMPERING WITH GENES IS NOT ONLY UNNECESSARY BUT ALSO UNETHICAL - AGAINST THE MOTION

Today I take a pledge that I will abide by the ethics of society. I will let the RBCs be depleted and the cancers grow. But I will not strive to find a permanent solution to it ! Let the weeds act as the sisters to the plants. Why should I bother? Because when I touch something that is considered tampering and unethical. So from now I will not pluck the fruits from the trees. neither the berry from the bush. Infact why should I breathe? My nasal tracts might be the deathly hallows for innumerable, unforeseen microbes' So from today, it's a goodbye to all of you present here because we are not heading towards the space age or the cyber age, but back to the stone age also because we prefer it to the so called tampering with nature.

If gene tampering is unnecessary and unethical, then we should let nature take its course. I would like to ask when the world was being flooded with diseases like small pox, tuberculosis and polio. Did we not invent vaccines and antibiotics to conquer them? Now when the majority of deaths are caused by cancers and heart problems, is it unethical to find their cure, 'unethical' to save lives, 'unethical' to alleviate unnecessary suffering?

Let me remind my worthy opponents what genetic engineering is all about. It is the insertion of healthy growth into an individual's cells to replace defective genes in order to treat a disease. It goes beyond giving a baby blue eyes and a fair complexion.

To name a few instances genetic engineering has been successfully used to treat incurable melanomas, leukemias, huntingtons and torpedo cancers. Genetic engineering applied to agriculture will one day be the answer to world hunger. Cloning can create organs needed for organ transplants. Do you understand the agony of a patient waiting for a suitable donor for kidney transplants? By the time he is liable to find one, he is already on his death bed'

My fellow debaters would argue that we have no right over god's laws. Then I would like to ask all of you present there. If it was your brother or sister or child, who was suffering from a hereditary disease and could be cured by genetic engineering. would you then think about god's laws, or would you like your child to live a normal healthy life? Of course you would choose the latter.

Wherever new discovery or invention is made it is not tolerated by the society But with time, it becomes an indispensable need. People humiliated the Wright Brothers saying man cannot fly. And now what? Aeroplanes are a part of the world order.

Whenever man takes a step towards betterment. why is there a hue and cry? Wasn't Galileo burnt to death for suggesting that the earth was round? Why have we become a NO-NO nation, an IF nation, a BUT nation ? Why can't we become a YES nation and embrace development ? Today, genetic engineering is the latest thing on the block to be scrutinized, dissected and redissected. But fail to understand why one would not face the fact which clearly shows that genetic-engineering has come in with a bang and is here to stay. Let the criticism die its own death.

MY ROOM : MY REFLECTION

Dreams, Dreams Transform into Thoughts and Thoughts into Action.

True- for a teenager like me, my room reflects my thoughts and life and my 'Funda' of life-

"Masti ! Enjoyment to the utmost"



Now my house at 36, Parking Street is evergreen with colours of all hues. At its entrance is a wooden door of classical style belonging to my great grandpa [Actually he is my grandpa but old to the extent that he has broken all age barriers]. Opposite it is a staircase to the majestic place [sorry! a small room] of the princess of all princesses me! It is on top of my mom's kitchen ['mom's as I am denied entry as I finish the brown biscuits each time I find a new packet]. True to my oily nature and fatty size and a hamburger poster (on the ceiling) over my bed (so that I don't feel hungry while asleep) my room is full of all kinds of smell of delicacies.

The ceilings are plain and have a fan to fan me during summer. It is decorated with golden (lights of heaven showering blessings on me) on a plain majestic background.

In a corner there is a ship wrecked cupboard (ship wrecked and dirty and destroyed during my lifetime's journey) for it is seldom clean. On its opposite is another cup board of pinkish hues for my clothes and books and greetings and dolls and shoes and cosmetics and hair combs and bags and "shopping bags" etc.

It throws immense light on my 'money curbing attitude' (???), conserving and depositing my parents hard earned money into the banks of my regular fixed depositors (that are by mistake my favourite hair dressers and clothes stores' owners). !

My bed is silky soft and smooth and sensitive which due to my 'unsleepy' nature is always wrinkled as my granny.

Being studious (?) my table is always fully of (SLAM) books and environment-friendly posters adore the keen nature of forestry (my environment,, is blossomed by Shahid and Katrina's photos and their favourite accessories flood my nest.)

My computer, fully modernized and updated is always 'on' for my mathematical calculations (of my new movie songs and display wallpapers') and have almost all my school assignments duly completed (by my tuition teacher).

Actually my room fully believes in-

'Life is like an ice cream'

So enjoy it before it melts'. (dustbins after consumption.)

On the wall are maps & posters of SAARC countries (Simplified after acrimonious resolution of conflict.) for my younger brother, for we live in mutual peace and harmony like India and Pakistan, w.w. Bush and Al Qaida.

As far as decorations are concerned, believe me my room lacks in everything except that it has ancient and modern prices of art, flowers, flower pots etc' There is also a small hand made nest on my window sill for birds and its cup is always refilled every morning (No KIDDING !!)

Thus, you see, my room totally reflects my aspirations (as a comedian of course!) and portrays that indeed I am "environment friendly", "money saver," "brother friendly,," "studious," "energetic", "unfashionable," and of course" fun loving not to forget my "Gandhian" (peaceful ', a-hinsac') nature and hate for movie songs' attitude.

It is sunny and airy and every time when I step on the verge of enjoying a new day I feel rejuvenated and sparkling with a full quota of energy and definitely so, my room reflects me.

If We Go On Spending Money On Arms, War Is Bound To Happen

Before I begin, I would like to comment on Mahatma Gandhi's views. The Father of our Nation wanted to establish peace. He said-Peace is unconditional, it is the contentment of mind and soul, it is a soothing and calming sense of feelings. Jumping straight onto the world of today, the 21st century; Do the people ever realize what peace is. If we tend to ask a common man of today as to what peace means to him, he would simply say getting my salary on time, feeding my children and having all sorts of luxuries for my personal use. It won't even come to his mind the gory times, the crisis of war, the hard times requiring peace.

My intention of mentioning this was that today's man is unaware of the times, he is unaware of what is the money he is paying in the form of taxes being used for? It is certainly being used to harm him. It is being used to design arms, so that apparently the authorities promise to defend him. But I can assure you, it is its harm. Won't the opposition party use arms during war time? Surely they would, which would become a cause of his end.

Today, there is a competition going on among different countries of the world on the designing and creation of arms. Russia, America, Germany and even India that are to be apostles of peace are heading this competition. Spending money, extracted from the common man, on arms popular. The Government rejoices on the development of arms. Is there anybody who realizes the future of this world, were these arms would be used? There would be no one to see the destruction and devastation. Surely, these arms are an open invitation to war. Once a country knows it is supreme in the world, it would make use of all of them and become the dictator taking others into slavery.

Who can ever forget the day, the 6th of August, 1945 when Hiroshima in Japan was attacked by the nuclear bomb thrown by America towards the end of World War II. The effects are seen even today. Had that weapon not been used, there would have still been some enjoying their life. All the organisations viz. SAARC (South Asian Association for Regional Co-operation), UN (United Nations) are mere foolery done on the Common Man. Till the times, these weapons keep on developing, nobody can prevent war, it is imminent.

Lakhs and crores of money is spent on designing arms. Had the same money been utilized for some constructive means like establishing peace all over or maybe other social works, it would have been enough to eradicate poverty all over the world. People who find themselves stranded on the roads, would have found clothing and shelter. They don't realize that as it is, they were dying and wars won't affect them much.

Government and even some people would object, that weapons are a necessity to the defence services. If the people of the country are to be protected, then arms are mandatory. I would ask, do they think that the population is very prosperous and literate that they are protected. If they need to be protected in the real sense, then the money spent on arms should be spent on them for their welfare. Barrack Obama said in his speech 'Yes We Can to establish peace and prosperity in the world along with having a sustainable approach but all this can only be possible through disarmament.'

Violence would only give rise to destruction and devastation, nothing else. Had there been no arms, there surely would have been no reason to wars. There would have been negotiation and cordial relations among all the member countries of the world. Surely, the world would've been a better place to live in.

Thus, I would once again try to bring out the fact that money spent on wars is money wasted and a means to encourage war. Defence without arms is surely possible but peace with arms is impossible.

RECREATIONAL ACTIVITIES IN THE NEIGHBOURHOOD

Man is a social being and so he cannot live without recreation and interaction. It is according to a man's need and desires, his surroundings are created.

Today many residential areas provide for recreational opportunities so as to rejuvenate a man's spirit and rekindle in him the everlasting flame of vigour. Through the various recreational activities, a person never fails to become happy and refreshed. Recreation is a vital activity in a man's life. "All work and no play, makes Jack a dull boy".

I live in a colony at Khandari and around my residential area there are basic recreational amenities which a person desires for. When I am feeling bored or somewhat dispirited I make a beeline for any recreational activity centre.

In front of my house, there is refreshing lush green park. I go out for morning walk everyday with my mother. It is to see the bountiful trees in the blissfully crisp golden mornings. During the evenings, children play a variety of games while the older citizens have a taste of red, hot, spicy gossips.

There is also a gymnasium in the nearby colony in which many people go so as to be physically fit. It also becomes a meeting ground for many people where they exercise as well as chat.

There is also a small library which has been sprung up by a person in his own home. Now that's a delight for me! I being a total book maniac can at anytime find myself lost in the mystic world of books.

Now the last but not inevitably the least is the new mall which has opened up. The "Grand Avenue" Mall is almost a paradise for our locality people thronging due to the mall's unspoken attraction. It has children's gaming spots, the trendy clothes shop, lip-smacking delicacies in restaurant and a never ending list of recreational activities. I never stay behind when the opportunity for visiting it arises.

In spite of all these recreational places, there 's one great need that is of their upkeep if places are not up to mark and do not match up to a decent level of cleanliness, there is no use of them.

The cinema hall has many broken seats and is not well maintained, the cinema owners should look into its improvement. The park is a place of people gathering and thus there should be no place for anti-social elements who keep thronging the park and spoil its beauty, Therefore special provisions should be made for warding off such evils by keeping a watchman. Even the gym lacks in its improvisements which sometimes hinder in the proper health maintainance of locality people. The mall has no adequate vehicle parking and thus it leads to an unnerving traffic which makes people lose their cool. Moreover some people have even complained of being pick-pocketed in the mall thus the mall's security department should think about people's safety.

If all the steps of improvement are taken, there will be no lack of anything that our locality needs. "Let our locality shine in all its exquisiteness".

HAILS AND AILS OF INDIA

Three hundred million, Her faces are,
But all, all of them, throb with one vibrant life
Eighteen are her languages, That she speaks ,
But animating them all, Is only one thought.
The swift flowing rivers, the golden glowing sun ,
the chirping birds ,
the high snow clad mountains rising in majesty
Is there any land with such scenic diverse beauty as India?



Today where the developed countries like USA , London etc have stepped up on the highest pedestals of glory, there is something special with which India has been bestowed, something which none are enriched with. Though we as Indians may throw abuses on each and every part of India, but there is a heart within each one of us which owes its existence to this motherland of ours.

India is a place where man sleeps in lap of nature and where basic tenets are the basic wants in life and where people are away from lust. No rush or hedonistic pleasures and where the need of the soul is simply tranquility. Today where holocaust seeps over and looks straight at face of man. India has no need to fear for it as it is nurtured with people of jaded hearts and no narrow walls are extracted within neighbours. Well really no one would not have any doubt over India's glories when he would have watched Akshay Kumar's "Namaste London" or " Purav aur Paschim " which had pitched on their highest voices about India's grandeur. There is universality within people even though they may be coming from various cultures, speaking different languages and different musics. The spirit of fellowmanship and religious diversity jewel the crown of India. Indians does not think that they all are of various races of cultures but that they are fellows entitled to the journey of salvation of soul.

Oneness, unity, scenic beauty, spirit of giving and sharing, its multifaceted roles and ideologies are the attractions of India

Though every scene may look peaceful and scenic on a bright sunny day but there is always danger lurking in its depth . Same way India is ailing with various diseases. Problems of poverty , terror, gender and caste distinction has strangled India in chains . In one second when a rich man in India is enjoying seeing a picture at Adlabs, numerous children die out of malnutrition and hunger India is largely ailed by the nuisance of beggars as many of the people desire fruits without work. Female infanticide and child marriage have become a growing trend in India. The bitter seeds of caste distinction have broken Indians into as many groups as would be the total population of India. India is also in danger of meeting with environmental hardships.

Today when the word- "CHANGE" has become the keyword in this world, there are changes which are needed to be brought in India so that it can again shine in the limelight. Each Indian needs to be extracted from narrow grooves so that India can shine in wider light of humanity. So that each Indian may be able to say so proudly

"MY INDIA, GREAT INDIA."

Somya Gaur X-B

Rest In Peace

Colour the picture of your career with sweat,
Not with blood.

Counter the strong waves of pressure,
Instead of drowning in the flood.

There is no guarantee of life after death,
Don't kill your parents by ending your breath.

Only some will mourn your absence,
Others will curse your parents.

They will highlight your failures
And disregard your achievements!

So think over it and decide what's better-

An ignominious mark sheet or a remembrance in the newspaper!!

The Dear Departed



I stand with you at this place,
Where does the sun go, its hard to trace.
You hold my hand and promise me that you will return,
Your love's warmth is for what I yearn.
You tell me that you won't make me wait,
I wonder without you what will be my fate!!
You withdraw from me and prepare yourself for the battlefield,
You say my love will be your shield.
Days pass and I get a stamped letter,
Which tells me that this country needed you better.
I now stand alone at this very place,
Gazing at the setting sun,
Proud...that when this country called,
You bravely faced the gun!!

Aarushi Gupta, XI Sci

THE ALLURING WORLD OF ADVERTISEMENTS

It was about 7:30 in the evening when I was shopping with my mother at a general store. A person came and picked up a pack of Sunfeast pasta, Lays, Chips and all other things which his child demanded. The shopkeeper was very curious to know why do we need so much of stuff for our children-I mean, a sandwich could replace pasta, home made chips weren't bad at all. The man smiled and said, "When you have kids, you too will have to take all this stuff."

Advertisements today are not just a market for great investment but also an excellent way of alluring people. They'll get the best of movie stars at high rates for their ads, replace them with the latest heartthrob from Page 3 in the next advertisement, and so on. For baby products you'll get to see the cutest of all babies on screen with equally charming mothers!

There are the smartest and the coolest of all advertisements for gizmos, bikes and cars compelling teenagers to ask their parents for the latest ones. The best to be attracted are the kids. Get Darsheel Safari (after his hit flick TZP) to do ads for clothes, Complain, etc and you'll have to face your child who'll insist or rather order you for the same stuff.

Women in their thirties and forties would be measuring their waists to see whether the 2 weeks, 2days, 2 meals challenge works or not. They'll also ask their husbands if they are looking any younger (after having demanded for the Ponds Age Miracle). Men are no longer behind in the race, with their going to shop for the fair and lovely, sorry! handsome for men. Leave behind humans, if your dog could understand your idiot box, it would rather be difficult to feed him with plain food if it had seen Pedigree's advertisement.

And yes of course, your neighbour would be jealous if you had painted your house in all the latest shades and textures Saif and Soha have been advertising for. You could stand proudly outside your house all day, because your house wouldn't go unnoticed. Believe me my sibling has been insisting on getting those Disney toons painted in our room! And the latest demand has been Tata Sky, so that the dear ladies can record their serials while they are in the kitchen, men their matches, children their cartoons, and so on and so forth.

I won't go on else this won't end at all. So dear everyone, Kareena herself won't be using Anne French and Vivel. So don't go gaga about it and everything else in waiting. Advertisements can be alluring but they are also your pocket drainers. Think of recession. Maybe you'll get my point.

RAGGING : A SOCIAL EVIL

Ragging initially started as an interaction between the seniors and juniors in college. It was a positive step which aimed at better communication of the freshers with their seniors and in fact acted as a guiding and nurturing period for them.

But slowly and gradually this useful practice degenerated into a social evil. From simple, helpful, introduction and interaction classes, it was changed into a horrendous act whereby the senior students got equipped with the right to harass, pester and banter their juniors blatantly.

Ragging is practiced in many ways. The seniors compel the new comers to complete their assignments, humiliate them publicly, force them to perform unsophisticated acts in front of the entire college and to follow rules and regulations framed by them, and in some cases they even extract money and other assets from them.

Ragging is a stupendously corrupt and evil practice. It has a highly negative impact on the student community and in fact on the entire society. It can ruin the lives of promising students who are the future of our country. Students go into a depression because of constant debasement and ignominy. They lose their spark and talents and their self esteem is shattered. In some cases the students even commit suicide because they can't endure the never-ending tortures and traumas.

In other cases, ragging has a harmful effect on the psychology of the students. They turn violent and rebellious and some of them even undertake crime and become delinquents. In this way, they endanger their future. They become pessimists and take a wrong path which only leads to disaster.

Ragging has now become a very serious issue. It is a profoundly disgraceful activity which the students of our country practice. It is a threat to the future prosperity of India. It is one of the causes of Brain Drain. There is now an urgent need to take steps to curb this horrendous crime. The Government should implement strict laws and impose stern punishments on people who indulge in ragging. Also, the heads of colleges should immediately report such incidents to the police instead of hiding them to save their reputation. Lastly, students should be explained as to how and why this practice should be abolished.

Only when this practice is abolished can the future of India and its youth be secure and promising.

Modern Toys And Tools

Gadgets have always been man's play toys. With the modern era of the 21st century, gadgets have improved a lot. Everyday, new electronic gadgets come into the market and have a large number of buyers, who love to play with these electronic devices.

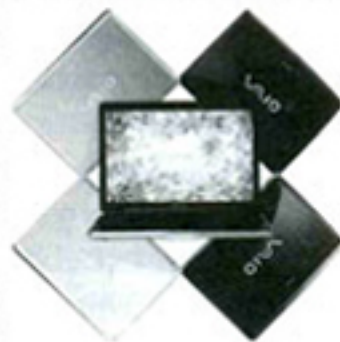
Firstly, we have our very own pit box i.e., the television. with LCD's and mega-screen television in the market, no - one is interested to have a small television to only have a change from their daily routines. People put these television as they think it increases their status in society. With improved technology, sound as well as picture quality, the price has also increased to its peak now. We can come across television's ranging from 40,000 to two lakh rupees.



Secondly, we have cell phones, which have become more of a status symbol than just a necessity, with the new brands and models of mobiles being introduced everyday in the market, youngsters run after their parents life's to buy them the latest, expensive sets of phones due to their increased "SNOB VALUE". These cell phones have almost all the features present in the computer ranging from blue tooth to internet facilities, which can even be used to crash someone's mobile. During their schooling years, children get distracted by these devices, similarly, a number of accidents take place due to the negligence of the driver while driving and talking on the phone.



Thirdly, the most important and useful of them is the computer which has now developed in the form of laptops with wireless internet connections. People while travelling in aeroplanes or trains need to just start these devices and they can easily do their work without the need of- those long wires required for computers. This has indeed helped as lot, people can easily save data, make presentations and showcase them anywhere in the world with the help of their laptops, which are easy to carry.



Fourthly, are the I pods and MP-3 phones which have flooded the market. Most of us can see people loitering around on the streets, with their ear phones plugged in their ears. Though music is a mode of relaxation but sometimes loud music may also turn into a hazard and can even turn us deaf. So we should use them in adequate amount.

Lastly we have the Apple Notebooks, which have been recently launched. They are as small as cell phones but function completely as computers. Now we can easily carry computers in our pockets. They are touch screen and easy to work on. We can easily assess our mails, connect with people in any part of the world as well as use the internet to search facts and sites. Another thing quite common, these days is the synthesizer, which works like a piano but has memory function, different, buttons for different kinds of music. Now we can easily play different tunes with the help of this device. Many youngsters are opting for this art of music throughout the world.

All these devices have become a part of the world now a days. They help us in making social contacts as well as making our lives more electronic. The time has changed and now people are moving towards the modern machine era.

Modern Gadgets

"Okay, sir. Right sir. Our whole team will be there at nine. It will be there at nine. It will be broadcast to the whole nation. No one will escape. You don't worry. Thank you sir." The media is all set with its gadgets to report to the whole nation, the activities of the small gang of ministers.

Its eight thirty. The ministers enter the room. Six people are being ruthlessly beaten on the top floor of the vacated building. "Going to give vote or"....., another punch came from the minister's hand. That was awful. But thankfully everything that was being done was aired live on every channel. In a few minutes, the ministers were caught red-handed and the victims were rescued. This was the power of "3G" technology activated in modern gadgets.

Modern gadgets have seriously affected the human lives. They have become beneficial and necessary that they are no less than a prerequisite. These gadgets are important for each and every person is one or the other way. For an entrepreneur, gadgets like the advanced cell phone, laptops, help them deal faster. In this fast moving world, they have to ride on otherwise their careers instead of floating high,.... will sink down.

For a T.V. correspondent, the newly designed cameras along with 3G technology is required. Similarly for an IIT engineer, the new advanced gadgets with new softwares like the Intel core two duo processor, data cable internet etc are really important. The most commonly used gadgets nowadays is obviously the "CELLPHONES". Children pass their time playing games on it. Teenagers talking for hours on the phones to keep in touch, with their friends, family, etc.

Even in an ordinary layman's life, this gadget has gained so much importance. Earlier, if there was a problem with the kids, and the father was out, he had to be informed by letters which would take too much time. and now, just a simple typing of some numbers and then the GREEN button and you are connected . . .AMAZING . . .ISN'T IT?

Yes, it is. Modern Gadgets are really very amazing but as we all know, a coin has two sides, similarly everything has got its advantages and disadvantages. The advantages we all know how it is. We overlook or ignore the disadvantages.

The modern gadgets like cell phones which keep us in touch have a lot many disadvantages. It can cause cancer if we stick to it for a long time. The "3G" technology in modern gadgets can be used for wrong purposes. The laptops, the computers which are beneficial to an ordinary man, can prove to be a big wide network of terror for the real "BAD MEN". Moreover, certain new gadgets like talking phones, a robot hand doing our work etc. can make us, infact have made us lazy and lethargic.

But in all, we can say that though it has its advantages and disadvantages, both, but if we have to move or cope up with the fast life we have to make use of them. Only a little wisdom is required.

Sonakshi Batra

XI-science

HOMECOMING

Little puffs of smooth grey clouds danced gaily on the hitherto spotlessly blue sky. The wind blew from here to there, swinging the trees on the roadside so that they produced eerie and exciting noises. The air was cool and fresh, filled with a pleasantness that made Raj fall in love with himself, in love with the world, in love with everything. It made him want to get on the streets and dance and sing and go crazy with excitement, to shed all inhibitions, to abandon all distress and forget all things that hurt him. He felt his own self, his own impulsive nature, his own thoughts reflected in this wild weather.



But today the weather and its glorious beauty held no value for him, and he was unaffected by them as a child when asleep by his favorite toy.

For today was no ordinary day. Today he was so content with his own self that he desired no further contentment and from no other source. Today his mind, heart and soul was so high with the hopes of a promising future that he did not have any feeling for the dull present. Today he was going back, after a long and tedious wait of two years. Coming soon, sweetheart. he said to Priya silently, 'coming soon'.....

The war with Pakistan had started.

"So, you're going tomorrow," Priya asked, though she knew the painful answer very well, praying quietly that he would be safe and alive at the end of the war.

He nodded his head and looked into her eyes, took her hands in his and said, "Yes". His eyes, deep, brown, soulful and disturbed, penetrated hers so fully that she felt like crying. She could see he felt like that too. She looked down to suppress her tears, and then faced him, forcing a smile upon her lips.

"Don't cry about it, you fool!", she said teasingly, battling her eyelids hard to prevent the tears from draining; on to her face.

He pressed her hands tightly and fondled them. suddenly feeling scared, and not knowing the reason. "I'll miss you". he said, leaning forward to her and holding her hands even tighter, "I'll miss you tons, sweetheart!". They hugged, feeling each others tears break through their eyes, clutching each other in fear and sorrow.

Raj was smiling to himself, staring blankly, unthinkingly at the trees, roads and houses that passed them. His journey was about to end and he was as excited and as pleased with life as was possible. He closed his eyes, remembering the first time they had met that day so old and still so dear. He recalled with pleasure their dates and he thought amused, about the time when

they had told their parents. With a started jolt he opened his eyes. What he had seen just now was hideous, unearthly.

He looked about himself tensely. He grabbed a water bottle and drank in large gulps until his breath was restored. He consoled himself that there was no need to worry and turned to look out of the window. Like a ghost that terrible image sprang before his eyes. In panic he turned his head, shook it, clutched his hair and closed his eyes, but the image refused to abandon his scared mind.

He was not superstitious at all, he never really believed in intuitions and he could not make out why this was happening. Priya was crying. Crying so softly, so piteously, so much that the image seemed real. Her sobs were impossibly sad, so that he himself felt like crying. Her tears seemed to carry a message which he could not decipher.

He knew this was not a fragment of the past. He had never seen Priya crying. She was too proud to cry in front of a man. Her tears were always private, though she shared her sorrows. This was what scared him.

"Why am I seeing her like that? I can't make it out. What is happening?" he thought over and over again, seeing in fury and fear the ghastly picture, losing his patience, losing his courage.

He closed his eyes again, putting his head in his hands, trying to suppress the headache that was beginning to form. But all in vain.

Each nerve of his body was stretched and tight. Something was wrong with Priya and he realized in sinking anger that there was nothing he could do about it.

The image did not elude him for even a second throughout the journey. She was constantly before his eyes, sometimes wailing, sometimes sobbing, but always upset, always calling him, always deathly, frightening.

The whole of the remaining journey he spent in drinking, so furiously and so much that the fear, the unreality of his images strengthened even more. Now he was drunk, very drunk, tired and weary. His head was as burdensome as though it was too full of painful things, his heart was beating slower now but painfully still, and he could still see that strange illusion.

He laid back his aching head and whispered. "What is it Priya? What has happened?" and cried.

When he reached town, he made straight for Priya's flat. She lay there, wrapped up in white, her usually pretty face distorted with a strange pain, her eyes closed.

There was no doubt in his mind. No first moments of confusion. No first moments of numbness. He knew it immediately and he felt dead immediately.

His mother, dabbing her eyes with her dupatta, came running to him. "—— dropped a bomb in the market. She-Priya-she.... beta, please don't Cr-" and burst into tears.

Raj went straight to his room and cried hard. He did not think or do anything other than pouring the pain of his heart through his eyes. He was scared no longer, not shocked either, but only sad, so intensely sad, so hurt, so lonely, that all he could do now was cry and weep. All of his body was paining badly, his eyes burnt with crying so long and his ears rang with the memory her voice. He did not eat or sleep or move the entire day. The world had collapsed, the reason for his life and happiness had vanished.

It was midnight, and he was still crying, lost, crestfallen, hazed, trying to think up some way to get her back, and failing.

He had seen a vision again but this time she was not crying. She was happy, her face was glowing with her smiles. She seemed to be calling him. He felt better at once. It was so relieving to see her safe alive, comfortable. The image stayed with him through the night and he spent all of it talking to the image, telling her again and again how much he loved her, how he adored her mischievous eyes, how each quality of hers each habit was loved him, how he could do anything in the world to be with her.

Those were the most pleasurable moments of his life. He relived all those moments of love they had shared, the conversations they had enjoyed.

And also, that night he arrived at the decision. He had to do it and he was surprised at it, because he had always prided himself on courage, but now he did not think it cowardly. In fact he did not give his decision a second thought, being what he was "I have to go to my real home. And, I can live only where you are, sweetheart!"

The next day they met in heaven. They embraced each other warmly, crying, laughing, joking, scolding the same time. Priya ran her fingers through his hair basking in the warmth and assurance of his arms, looked at him lovingly time and again. Eventually they pulled back from each other, both of them breathless happy beyond words, and after such a long time too.



"Hey" she smiled, her eyes filling with tears that she let fall on her face for the first time, "that was a pretty bad homecoming you had down there"

Raj looked at her, his deep brown eyes twinkling and his face finally back to its usual naughty self.

"You bet" he said affectionately, and hugging her again, he whispered in her ear, "and you know what, this one is so much the better". They hugged each other tighter still and wept happily.

Sonakshi Khandelwal
XI - Commerce

Suicidal Thinking Among Children

"Std IX hangs self after mom's scolding", "11 year old TV star kills self, Ten year old boy cuts wrist due to frustration". These terrible reports have become very common these days. Every morning when we open the newspaper the major headlines are of children committing suicide. It is said that one needs a lot of courage to



commit suicide. It is very hard to believe that the life of these children has become so bleak and depressing that they take the bold step of killing themselves.

It is very challenging to think the basic reasons for these acts. A child of 10-12 years who has not even seen the big bad world is committing suicide. There is something extremely wrong at home or at school which forces them to end their lives. The main reason that comes into view is high pressure from all corners.

Pressure is essential to keep our wheels rolling but extreme pressure is disastrous. Pressure is required to cook food in a pressure cooker but when pressure increases to the intolerable point the cooker explodes.

The stats indicate that in one year about 2-6% of children try to kill themselves and 1% of this actually die. About 15- 50% of children who are attempting suicide have tried it before. Thus it suggests that for every 300 suicide attempts there is one complete suicide. So who is responsible for these horrible percentages rising day by day?

The main reason for children and teenage suicides are:

- Expelled from school
- Target of bullying
- Dumped by a boyfriend or girlfriend
- Failing in school
- Addicted to alcohol
- Arrested
- Sexual Abuse



Children are very vulnerable to everything. Anything makes an impression on them. They take the blame on themselves for everything wrong that occurs and this leads to more angry and depressed mood. The symptoms shown by such children are anxiety and despair. There is a feeling of emptiness and burden. Insomnia is a very common result of such

suicidal thinking. The children want to escape from a hopeless situation or a horrible state of mind. They think that being dead would be nice because they don't realise the value of life that is given to them. How can they realise the value of life when they are still kids. Thus it is the responsibility of parents, teachers and elders to help them come out of this depression. Counselling and motivating sessions are helpful in overcoming such low feelings about oneself. In many cases parents consult psychiatrists and doctors and they conclude that the basic spark for this suicidal thinking is usually a very small incident.

The parents must understand that everybody is unique with different talents and potentials and therefore they cannot compare their children with any other child. Excessive pressure regarding studies or good grades leads to frustration which is released by hurting oneself. Sometimes the parents fulfil their dreams through their children and the wishes of the child is submerged under such pressure. It is rightly said "yeh suicide nahin murder hai". Nowadays many movies are coming on this theme like TZP was a good lesson for many people.

Excessive peer pressure and the inability to become as good as others in any sphere causes annoyance. Thus pressure comes from every corner' some can bear it and some can't. Thus we should respect others opinions and decisions'

It's affection that matters not perfection."

Priyansha Hajela
XI - 'Com'

HOGWARTS A DESTINATION OF THE MAGICAL WORLD.

Hogwarts school of witchcraft and wizardry is a magical castle and a centre of antique magic. Hogwarts is the dream destination of almost all Harry Potter readers, even Hogwarts is my dream destination.

If I were a witch. My journey would have been some thing like this.

I would have straight away sent my letter, with a yes answer. Then I would have gone to dragon alley through the leaky couldron there my money would have been burried 1000 of kilometers below the earth including gold galleons. Silver sickles and bronze knuts. After a wild card ride in gringots wiards bank. I would have visited my vault. Then my school list : first the uniform. I would have brought my uniform (ROBES) from Madam Malkin's robes for all ocassions that would have included black clock and wizard hat. Then for books I would have gone to flourish and blots to buy my charms. Transfiguration. Herbology. Potions and history of magic against my will. Astronomy etc. Then I would have brought my telescope and other things and last of all and my favourite wand from ollivanders then on 1st Sep boarding the train from kings cross 9¼ on Hogwarts express and then off to Hogwarts (Really a dream).

Shubhangi Pasricha
VII- B

Bridging The Generation Gap



Communication-one of the most important aspects of today's hi-tech world. Nowadays everyone has cell phones to communicate with each other, In case of problem with internet connection we complain on the same day to maintain our communication with our friends on social networking sites and if at all if we send a letter in a year or two we will ensure that it reaches within the stipulated time so why do we accidentally block the communication lines at our own homes?

Generation gap is considered as the basic problem for this broken communication but we never think what this communication gap is all about and why does it arise. Generation gap is a term used to describe the difference in the thought process of a child and his and her parents which leads to fights and arguments. The basic cause for this problem is a change in the culture and technologies. The things which were luxuries for our parents and grandparents have become necessities for today's generation.

Earlier there existed a joint family system and the young had to accept the decisions of all the members of the family but today with the trend of nuclear families the elders and the young are not able to spend adequate time with each other. Secondly the younger generation can easily adapt to the various changes while the elders prefer to stick to old customs and philosophies which further leads to a crack in their communication. The younger generation are more successful and hence they are more intelligent and confident they prefer taking their own decisions but this fact cannot be digested by the old because they think that their dignity and value is degrading. The younger generation wants to live their life with all the luxuries and want to make their decisions independently but the parents consider them as children and want to control them thus the stage is all set for conflict.

But generation gap is not found in all families, there are some families where this problem never arises, no arguments no fights and no conflicts, so what are they doing to prevent this problem. Let's know their secrets :

Lots of communication and involvement - though it is not easy to follow but discussions and talks between the parents and children will help them with their problems, sometimes the advice of children can also prove to be beneficial.

In order to maintain happy relations lots of time has to be spent together. Various fun activities can be planned by parents as well a children to increase the interaction. A stronger value system is required to inculcate good values in today's time. Both the parties should respect each other's opinion to maintain harmony. before taking decisions regarding personal matters. Children's opinions should be respected and their approval in necessary before taking decisions regarding personal matters. Lastly nothing should be completely forbidden because this will make it further more attractive, instead the harmful consequences must be explained to prevent children from doing a particular task.

And remember this weekend fly to interact with your parents tell them anything about your life and try to solve their problems. *You be the change.*

Priyansha Hajela,
XI - 'Com'

My Panorama of Life

Hypocrisy, drama, baseless ego,
rage, aristocracy, over weening pride
are all devoid of substance.
Live people, live your breath
with utmost simplicity, generosity,
modesty, vitality, vigour and grace.
Enjoy each morsel of your vital spark.
be the phosphorescence
of the moonless sky
and not the ominous cloud.
Endure your life as a challenge
as it is a
colossal opportunity you have got!!



Harjyot Kaur
XI -Sci

Life is a Gift – Live it

"Life is like a Novel, its filled with suspense. You have no idea what is going to happen until you turn the page." These lines should be given a serious thought by those who have a dozen sleeping pills in their chest of drawers or a blade in their wardrobes. Suicidal tendencies among teens are on the rise, and this issue is now a major concern in almost all the countries. Suicide is now considered as an alternative to success by many youngsters. Such a tendency is nothing but sheer foolishness. 'Getting 100 out of 100 in Maths', is there nothing else left to life, but this? The marks we obtain, are they really a decisive element in our career? Ofcourse they are! But now, Is our career really a decisive element in our life? I am not saying that being career oriented is inappropriate, but is it worth taking our lives?

A number of students run knives through their wrists, after succumbing to the pressure of the studies. Is it proper to act in such a way ? Have you ever thought that there is no guarantee of freedom and happiness even after a suicide ? Who said they serve you reference books and in the exams held in heaven ! I have witnessed people with only two options in their minds - IIT-JEE or SUICIDE !

Students provide a lot more pain to their parents by ending their lives than they provide by ending their career. Life is above all this. According to me, being a better person is far more important than being a better student. Friends, family and love are the elements and assets of life we will be cherishing throughout. Always remember to be loyal and honest to these assets and God will forgive you a sin, which most of you consider horrible - 'not kissing a book after it fell !

When a person is breathing in his last moments, he thinks and ponders over his life and counts the number of friends he had and not the number of certificates he collected. life is all about making the right choices and setting one's priorities really gives a push during a crisis.

Just to conclude, let me tell you that God has sent each of us down to accomplish some task for the welfare of mankind. One might not able to become a Doctor, or an Engineer but always remember that what drives a career is not a marksheet or a certificate, but your will power and loyalty. So, move on and accept life the way it is and if your life gives you a heavy blow, just get up again, and say – "Better luck next time". And yes, one thing more, give away that blade to the 'raddi wala' this Sunday !

Aarushi Gupta
XIth Sci

The Curse of Cricket

It was the last ball of the match ... India had to score four runs in order to survive in the T-20 world cup... skipper M.S.D. hit the ball in the air and for a moment the hearts of all Indians stopped beating as we saw the ball slowly landing in the hands of English fielder Stuart Broad... and then the commentator's voice echoed, "The T-20 champions have lost their crown.", the whole nation was stunned, a billion hearts were broken.

I went to my room to ruminate over the reality...YES...India was out of the tournament. And then suddenly, I heard high-pitched, ear-piercing shrieks of some people. I went to the terrace to see what exactly had happened... And the scene before me sent a chill through my back as I witnessed a huge throng of menacing, malicious and hostile-looking men going on a rampage. They had turned extremely violent. They burnt effigies of the cricketers, shouted slogans ridiculing them and used extremely bad and abusive language for the cricketers and their families. They hung garlands of shoes on the posters and effigies of the cricketers and their screams and screeches were perpetual. Moreover, they crossed every limit of uncivilized behavior when they enacted a funeral procession, singing funeral songs, as if carrying the dead bodies of our MEN IN BLUE. They undertook other such absurd measures to express their anger and vehemence.

Soon, some anti-social elements joined the mob and the situation became more savage and barbaric. Furthermore, when some people tried to restrain the belligerent and cantankerous crowd, an uproar, a severe brawl started with people trying to kill and injure each other. People burnt hoardings, looted shops and even started using weapons to fight against each other, Soon, I could see blood on the streets, It became a 'pathetic pandemonium'

However, after a while the police arrived and after two hours of merciless killing and gruesome fighting, the situation finally became calm.

I will never forget this incident. Such vandalism is absolutely unnecessary, illogical, immoral and unscrupulous. People should understand that it is only a sport and should be sportive enough to accept defeat. Such rampages, hostile demonstrations and wild processions are absolutely pathetic. It shows how narrow-minded are the people of India and how uncultured and uncivilized we can get. It has a negative impact on the image of our country and countrymen besides unleashing ultimate terror among the people and creating total destruction and dilapidation.

Thus, people must abandon such foolish, futile, callous and merciless activities. They should develop a spirit of sportsmanship and treat cricket as 'ONLY A GAME'.



Garima Lekhwani

XI - Comm.

MY EVERLASTING DEBT

I owe you a debt, my alma mater
For showing me the beaming sky,
For teaching me how to fly,
For experiences innumerable,
For Goals set so high.....

I owe you a debt, for those
unaccountable teachings
Which have taught me to stand,
To hang on to the ups and the downs,
To accomplish each thing I've planned.
Teachers who have taught me,
The way to play the game of life,
I'll be indebted to you always,
For being my mentor in my strife,

I owe you those sunny lunch breaks,
Those miniature feasts with friends,
Those bells which ring after every period,
Yet not the least boring till the end.

I owe you those celebrations,
Happiness and cheer which did spread,
And even those punishments,
Which each one of us would dread.

I owe a debt to you,
For games that hurt my knees, alas!
For those priceless inscriptions I've read on desks,
For those chinks and writing in the class.

I am indebted, my dear school,
To you for those unforgettable competitions,
And loud hoots and claps;
For history, Chemistry, Hindi,
Bio as well as Maths....
I owe you my English, and even my hand writing,

I owe you my Geography and Art,
I owe you all those rhymes learnt
And all those caricatures on so many charts!

I owe a debt to you, for all the rains and
splashes,
For so many dirty uniforms taken to home,
For so many castles built in mud
For so much of mud carried on shoes....

I owe you those certificates I've won,
Which I've cherished for so long.
I owe you those cups and medals
Which I'll always be carrying along.

I owe you those exam times.
And sudden rushes of adrenaline.
I owe you those little things of craft,
As I am your boat and you are my shaft.....

I owe you a lot St. Patrick's, I owe you a lot!!!
From picnics to lessons, all and yet a lot.

I owe you a canvas you gifted me, remember,
And paints and brushes as well.
I held the brush, you held my hand
Together we carry on still... .

We are completing the background together
With beautiful pastels and shades.
But you know what, I'll have to return to you
And yet later again.

Later again I'll return to you
When I draw this painting to an end
Because you are my mentor,
Yours will be the autograph forever
When I keep down my pen....

Bhavana Jain, XI - Sci

Bond with a True Friend

A pond of tears,
A river of happiness..
All given by a true friend,
Are remembered till life ends.



A friend is the one who plays and fights
Who tells me what is wrong and what is right,
And in the lonely and dark ways of my life
She is always there to show me light.

A friend is the one
who brings joys untold.
A happiness more
Precious than gold.

A human bond that says,
Whenever you need me I'll be there.
Friendship says, You'll not need
anything in my presence
For I would show you love, trust and care.

A fight in the morning,
A patch-up in the evening,
Forgetting everything,
For a new beginning.

Himanshi Makhija
XI Comm.

PROVERBS AT ODDS

Many popular sayings are correct, even insightful when applied to life's circumstances. But proverbs when viewed without qualification can cancel each other out.

The following explains it.

1. He who hesitates is lost,
but
Look before you leap.
2. Variety is the spice of life,
but
Don't change horses in midstream.
3. The pen is mightier than the sword,
but
Actions speak louder than words.
4. Clothes make the man,
but
Never Judge a book by its cover.
5. If at first you don't succeed, try again
but
Don't beat a dead doornail.
6. Two many cooks spoil the broth
but
Two heads are better than one
7. A good beginning makes
a good ending
but
It's not over till it's over.

Supriya Bansal
XI Comm

SAFE SURFING VERSUS CYBERCRIME

"Hey! I didn't know the limit of your audacity that you could upload such obtrusive stuff on your orkut profile!"

Suppose your best friend unnerves you some day and you poor victim of cyber crime are not we aware of who is bungling with your private information. This ultimately leads to your character assassination thereby leaving you in shambles.



We privileged Patricians got a substantial opportunity to keep ourselves from getting entangled into-such disgraceful situations by the grace of our dear Principal Sr. Lawrence, who invited Mr. Rakshit Tandon (Director TSP) to our institution to update and signal our students, thereby advising us how to use internet "safely and productively".

The seminar on SAFE SURFING proved to be an eye opener for the majority of students using internet all uncharted and unforeseeing the perilous consequences of misusing internet, probably girls being the prime victims. All were wonderstruck with facts that Mr. Tandon made us aware of, we got to know about treacherous felony and also acquired knowledge about safe surfing.

In the first instance we were brought up to date on the mushrooming and absorbing cyber crime of usage of trick photography and replacing someone's body by another with the face of someone else, which can-prove to be hazardous to us. We saw a live example that through this technology anyone can do malpractice with our snaps if uploaded on community sites like Orkut and Facebook and these can draw deeply regrettable situations. No privacy options can sabotage anyone from doing so. If a hacker accesses your profile, he uses a small javacode, he can easily manipulate and mishandle your data and photos. Police cases have been registered against many hackers for doing so.

Then we were informed about safe internet banking, downloading and uploading of personal, official, professional data through various rational symbols and information and authentic websites. To our astonishment the music lovers were awestruck that their favourite songs that they had downloaded, carried the Trojan Horse Virus which is a malicious program that can harm the computer and even crash the hard disk of the computer.

All thanks to Mr. Tandon, we got to know all this and some great information about good and safe sites like Raga.com or Google earth application and the site Google itself, safe banking websites which can help us do our projects and assignments better. We were duly

informed about Blue Tooth in mobiles and its proper usage. Hence all of us about 400 in number got to realize the following points:

There is no need to upload our personal snaps and information on community-website. All our friends can and they are enough to make our lives sublime. It is better to use hard copies of snaps. Music can be safely downloaded from authentic websites. Internet banking has some rules and authenticity of the website and money transactions being made. Firewall and Antivirus programs should be updated in our system with legal and original operating system to overcome software counterfeiting. We should keep on changing our passwords frequently and disconnect our modems, every time we stop working on the internet.

Any unknown or suspicious mail should not be opened and it should be deleted quickly.

And lastly but most importantly,

"Computer is a boon for mankind
So let's not turn it into a curse"

LINES FOR ST. PATRICK'S

3rd August 1999 some days before the first term examination

No school of Agra admitting me, it was St. Patrick's which gave me admission.

"Her class teacher shall be very happy to have her", she told my mother firmly

Undoubtedly, such was the selfless service of Sr. Lawrence while she welcomed me humbly.

For this I shall be indebted to you dear sister, until I die,

My beginning in St. Patrick's was indeed a relieving sigh.

"Endeavour" the word was Greek to me when I was seven

I happily took my first prize and it felt like heaven.

Like alchemist my dear teachers transformed me into an outspoken confident person

Teachers of St. Patrick's are the powerhouse of creativity and taught us with their
dauntless determination!

From holding a needle and remembering in exams, not to staple;

Painting charts, putting up science and crafts exhibition

And preparing one day before the assembly was a new sensation.

Practicing for the sports day drills, brushing up on our literary skills
Receiving appreciation from a teacher and holding her registers,
And then watching the envious eyes of classmates and minds with jealous blisters!
All unnerved before taking permissions from Ma'am
We actually framed our character in our childhood pram.

Those mesmerizing value education classes, and fun loving free periods in the Claudine block,
Not even aware of how more than a decade passed when our last year here hit the clock

At the commencement of the last year
Perplexed with the pressure of boards we fear
Attending classes in the scorching heat
In came the cabinet, we hurried for the treat!
Weary of studying throughout summer vacation
To complete the course was indeed a complication



The installation ceremony showered upon us
Some were blessed, some created fuss

And while came the sister's feast, the Independence Day celebration

We heard the first term knocking' hello! It's examination!

Overflowing with enthusiasm came the teacher's day

We were busy winning debates and preparing for the annual day.

Grieving in the heart for it'll be our last cultural week

Availing opportunities wherever we could seek

We bade the pre boards good bye, filled slams clicked snaps, and waved to every passer by,

Preparing to look our best on farewell

We are on the verge where we don't know where to dwell!

There awaits a new life

We have to leave our pram ; It's all because of St. Patrick's whatever little I am!

Shefali Saxena
XII - Sci

Religious Harmony And How Can We Achieve It In The Present Context of Our Country

India is a secular country and 'Secularism is the bedrock of our nation. It implies more than tolerance. It involves an active effort for harmony.'

Religious harmony implies that we must be at peace, and should respect, and regard each other's religion.

We all know that there is only one religion though there are a hundred versions of it.

It has been the universal opinion of mankind from ancient times, from the earliest traditions of the protoplast, that there is one God, the Maker of heaven and earth. Yet people denied the fact and fought against each other's religion.

"Religion is the best armour in the world but the worst cloak."

The above line is the real truth unknown, intricate fact to others.

"Religion is the conquest of fear, the antidote to failure and death."

We all are living in materialistic world, a world of illusion where what is seen is not always the truth. By following religion we can save ourselves from being trapped into this materialistic world but must also focus on religious harmony because until and unless it is established, we can't live in peace.

The world is so empty if one thinks only of mountains, rivers and cities, but to know someone here and there who thinks and feels with us and who, though distant, is close to us in spirit, makes the earth an habitable garden. And only by establishing religious tolerance we can live on our beautiful, serene earth.

Our religion must not alone be the concern of the emotions, but must be woven in to the warp and weft of our everyday life."

We see many stars at night in the sky but find them not when the sun rises. Can anyone say, there are no stars in the heaven by day? So, O man, because we behold not God in the day of our ignorance, say not that there is no God. As one and the same material, "water", is called by different names by different people, one calling it 'water, another calling it' eau', a third 'aqua', and another 'Pani', So the everlasting intelligent bliss is invoked by some as God, by some as Allah by some as Hari, and by others as Brahman.

As one can ascend to the roof of a house by means of a ladder or a bamboo or a suitcase or a rope, So diverse are the ways & means to approach god and every religion in the world shows one of these ways. Different creeds are "but different paths to reach the Almighty."

Religious tolerance can only be achieved through the medium of education, inculcating the virtues of love, friendship, brotherhood.

From the above lines, it is absolutely clear, that religious education is of immense importance and should be given to the children from the very early stage of their life so that by the time they become adults, they will have all the values in them, then only our country will have peace, will live in peace and will make progress.

Shubhangi Bansal, XII Sci.

BLESSING OF THE SCHOOL

'BLESSED IS HE WHO BELIEVES WITHOUT SEEING'

Rooting our faith in the Almighty, invisible supremo, we Patricians joined our hands in prayer to the almighty when the blessing of our school was done.

If God is there on my side what shall I fear, similarly if God is there with our school then it will reach new heights of excellence. For the smooth and effective running of our school our principal Rev. Sr. Lawrence carried out the ceremony of the blessing of the school on April 23, 2009.

Fr. Jose Maliackal and Fr. Sunil had come to bless our school with the spiritual presence, guidance with the help of the loving God. The blessing ceremony started with the usual morning assembly, followed by Rev. Fr. Jose Maliackal's introduction in which he said that every morning is a gift of God and the whole day, from the time of sunrise to dusk we should do deeds to receive blessings from him as the Benevolent is always ready with his serene pool of blessings and kindness to shower upon his children.

The choir members enchanted and purified the atmosphere through their songs giving thanks to God and also asking for his blessings. It was then followed by the prayer service where the prayerful intentions for the welfare of the principal, staff, non-teaching staff and students, were read and were responded with a call to the loving God to listen to the prayers. After the prayer service the fathers took the charge of blessing each and every classroom and purifying it with holy water.

The school was blessed and ensured the presence of the divine power.

"THE OMNISCIENCE AND THE STEADFAST LOVE OF THE LORD NEVER CEASES US AND THROUGH THIS AUSPICIOUS CEREMONY, WE HAVE GOT ANOTHER LINK TO THIS WONDERFUL AND OMNIPOTENT POWER

Honey Mathew, XII Sci

FARE THEE WELL

*I remember, I remember, The temple where I was taught;
The little gallery, Where the sister came inspecting at morn;*

We still remember that reddish yellow glimmering, glittering building in the radiant rays of the morning sun. The huge playground where the 'Sports Day' is held, the classrooms where we indulged in mischiefs and also given lessons by our teachers.

After we came up to class XII, we never knew when the time fled. It's truly spoken – "TIME AND TIDE WAIT FOR NONE" Everything whether good or evil has to come to an end. The evil time though having small duration is found difficult by the humans to be endured. At the same time 'best of time' with same span appears to be fleeing.

We never knew that our this very chapter of school life will soon find it's finishing point. The most exciting, enjoying, revitalising race of life has come to an end. The plants which were grafted 14 years back are now standing at the threshold of harvest. And now it's time to say 'goodbye' to the temple which crafted and grafted us well. The time to apart ourselves from our grafters or craftsmen or teachers.

Just like a potter gives shape to the clay, this institution, the temple of learning has given shape to us and has reformed our personalities. Just like a candle which melts itself but enlightens others, the teachers of this dignified, prestigious institution have enlightened us, have shown us a right path and have prevented us from going the primrose way to the everlasting bonfire.

FARE THEE WELL teachers, fare thee well. You taught us the very necessary elements of education. You imparted your knowledge and made us aware of our possibilities. All the theories of science, the laws of nature, basic humanity and everything that makes up a 'perfect human', dawned upon us when we came under your guiding light. But now it's time to hold the ray of light and say 'adieu' to the source of light.

Fare thee well our backbone, Fare thee well our support, you who granted us a platform to put up our talents and outshine them. The rare diamonds inside our mines were explored in your premises. You provided us friends. You prepared us for challenges, you helped us to differentiate between good or bad. You have laid the strong foundation on which concrete would be risen.

"You taught us well, You treated us well.
You taught us to be happy, Wherever we dwell.
We got attracted to you, As if, spelled.
All hail St. Patrick's, Fare thee well"



Honey Mathew
Shubhangi Bansal
XII - Sci

Class - I A



Mrs V. Dayal

Class - I B



Mrs S. Dayal

Class - II A



Mrs. P. Mathew

Class - II B



Mrs V. Khandelwal

Class - III A



Mrs. N. Mathur

Class - III B



Mrs. A. Sharma

Class - IV A



Mrs. M. Mehra

Class - IV B



Mrs. S. Kathuria

Class - V A



Miss. S. Kukreja

Class - V B



Mrs. N. Talukdar

Class - VI A



Sr. Shyma

Class - VI B



Mrs. S. Maheshwari

Class - VII A



Mrs. Y. Shahid

Class - VII B



Mrs. M. Malhotra

Class - VIII A



Mrs. A. Chatterjee

Class - VIII B



Dr. (Mrs.) P. Sharma

Class - IX A



Dr. (Mrs.) V. Ghosh

Class - IX B



Dr. (Mrs.) N. Arora

Class - X A



Sr. Lawrence (Principal) and Dr. (Mrs.) R. Sahajwani

Class - X B



Sr. Lawrence (Principal) and Mrs. V. Lal

Class - XI Com.



Mrs. P. Wadhwa

Class - XI Sc



Mrs. R. Dwivedi

Class - XII Com.



*Dr. Ashana, Mrs. Rastogi, Mrs. Sharma, Mrs. Verma, Sr. Laurence (Principal)
Mrs. Lal, Dr. Nagar, Mr. Gaurant, Mr. Prakash*

Class - XII Sc



*Mr. Gaurant, Mrs. Rastogi, Mrs. Dalia, Sr. Laurence (Principal), Dr. (Mrs.) Ghosh,
Dr. Nagar, Mr. Massey, Mr. Prakash*

Glad To Be Your Friend

*"Friendship is an eternal boon of heaven, noble mind's delight and pride.
To man and angels only given, to all the lower world denied."*

I think it was in the 3rd grade that we became friends. Although we had been friends ever since we both set foot in school, talking a few times and being aware of each other's existence, but before 3rd standard we never actually considered each other as friends.

I remember it so well because it was so perfectly chalked out. As if the heavens had conspired among themselves to make us fall into friendship and carefully drafted out a plan.

We were competing against each other in a race. Both of us were desperate for victory. At the sound of the gun, all of us started, but I had barely gone a yard or so, when something caught my foot and I tripped. She was running the closest to me. She gave me a glance, hesitated for a moment and then stopped too.

Though it meant she would lose too. Though it meant someone else would win. But she stopped anyway.

At that time, I was not in a condition to register that as a sacrifice. But later, when I was home (after she had helped me up and I was bandaged and resting in my bed), I speculated upon it and was overwhelmed with gratefulness and firmly decided to thank her as soon as I saw her again.

When I finally went back to school after taking a week off, the class teacher had rearranged the students and she was the only one sitting alone, And obviously, I was asked to sit next to her.

In the days that followed, she helped me out with the pending work and we talked a lot, chatting about this and that, until we became so talkative that we were frequently punished for talking during class hours. Finally the teacher put her foot down and changed our places. But the harm was done. The bond already had been established. Smriti Sood had already become my friend.

And to this date, we talk so much that our mothers are constantly reproaching us while we are on the phone, blaming us for not listening.

Stunning, elegant, ebullient, annoyingly talkative, gentle and kind. That's how I'd describe her. She has this amazing quality of expressing everything in such a lively enthusiastic way that even if you were initially uninterested, you'll get involved in the conversation anyway. It has been eight years since I have been listening to her, but every time she starts, she has me wondering about her abilities.

I have always admired her quality to look at all the positive things, disregarding and rejecting the bad ones. Even in the worst of circumstances, she comes up with something good and instead of blaming the situation, puts up with it, with a beatific smile on her face.

Ever since that small incident on the field. she has been my friend. It is one friendship I will treasure for a lifetime. I hope our friendship lasts for an eternity and leads me on forever towards the light.

Ananya Bhatia
XII Sci.

Reflections

It's a new year..... A new beginning ! As I step out of college this year to experience life a little more closely, I'm thankful to my principal Sister Lawrence, Teachers and St. Patrick's for a great learning experience.

When I entered school I was shy and timid. Now, when its time to leave it I am no more afraid of the new, the 'different', the 'difficult' world. I am confident to speak out my mind, to stand for what I believe in, for living life on my own terms.

College life has been a roller-coaster ride. At every stage there was something new to learn. Also, being in the school cabinet for two consecutive years was a great learning experience. Being the Head-girl gave me a wonderful opportunity to pause, reflect and then correctly mould myself.

To accomplish great things we must not only act but also dream, not only plan but also believe.

We all have our own separate pathways to take, our own destinations to choose. We all have our own contributions to make, our own special talents to use. We all have our own kind of life to pursue, our own kinds of dreams to be weaving..... !!

We all have the power to make wishes come true as long as we keep on believing.

What makes you different, makes you beautiful, what's there inside you, shines through you.

Believing in yourself and God Almighty are the most important lessons I have learnt in St. Patrick's. Thank you for playing a major role in nuturing me. I will forever be indebted to you. A Patrician I am and a true Patrician I will remain forever.

Jayati Ghosh
XII Com.

Petals of Love



The sun has risen
Morning has arrived
And now its time to say Good bye
Sweet memories overpower
Our mind and tears
Are shed for we leave
All behind.
But in the hope to meet
For the cycle of life
Shall encounter us again.
The years have flown
But memories remain,
These faces and names
Will always be the same.
Our ways have parted
But our hearts will never
For we are together and
Always be together.
All's well that ends well,
We say throughout our life,
But our end will only be well
When we contribute
Unendingly to life.

Meeta Sareen
XII Sci.

Lets Face It Then



I won't be wrong if I say and announce
I won't be hurting any of those religious orders
Our life today is all about suits and gowns
And the world is a jigsaw of bloody borders

We say our country is great
We say we Indians are fantabulous
We say we neither kill nor do we hate
We say that our unity and culture is miraculous

And yes how can we forget our patience
Of which we never fail to boast?
We are the most mannered of the Homo sapiens
Immaterial of corruption, when we are the
hosts!

We can always blame
We can always demand for the right
We've surely lost all our shame
For even so full of wrong, we are filled with
might

Lets accept what we all know
Instead of covering our own mistakes
That irrespective of what we do and show
India is what the Indians will make

We can abuse our wives and neighbours
We can kick someone out of the way
We can drive a car over a sleeping labour
And then frankly reply, "That happens all over
the day."

Now it's time to first improve
To face the reality with courtesy
To rebuild our sacred tricolour
Instead of burning some foreign embassy

It's the moment to judge and to judge right
To clean our homes and our minds
We cannot rest right now and feel fight
We should work for we have hands and hinds

Lets wipe off the dirt from our lives
Lets widen our thinking scope
Just like the air, the sun does revive
We will succeed, we've got a hope

Indeed we are the best
So lets respect our wives, our neighbours and
guests
We've got a chance lets not miss

And, when once we make our country perfect
And once we face it and complete our duty
We will know that no country is absolute
But to make it perfect, is the real beauty.

Namita Singh

Discovery Acoustics :

'DESTINY', THE PATRICIAN BAND

Off and on, during school hours and otherwise too, some of the Patricians would off hand mention that there ought to be a school band. This idea did not die out, but kept on germinating in the minds of some determined Patricians.

Some of the students felt that since there was now a full-time music teacher in school, there was now a definite hope to reach the Eldorado, i.e. to get together and form a regular school band, which earlier was elusive.

Birds of the same feather do flock together! Yes some of the students of the school, namely, Natalia Clarence, Natasha Simon, Sanskriti Jain, Apoorva Saraswat, Ananya Patankar, Honey Matthew and Mallika Bhagat got involved into some serious discussion of putting together the guitars, percussions (drums) and the vocal chords to create a blended harmony. Surprisingly and fortunately it worked. Well, it would be a serious omission if our inspiring music teacher Mr. Felix Masih (Felix Sir) is not mentioned in the making of our school band.

Together, with his guidance and expertise in music, we seriously got together and started hitting musical notes. Finally, in the first week of August we christened the band giving it a name : 'DESTINY' we named the band. On 10th August 2009, the DESTINY BAND was created.

The hitch that soon followed was lack of some good musical instruments. However, this problem was soon overcome by the timely intervention of our beloved principal Sr. Lawrence. Felix Sir and Ashwani Sir went to New Delhi to purchase a fantastic Drum-set, Electric Guitar, ampli speaker etc. Our joy knew no bounds when we feasted our eyes on these glittering and sparkling instruments. Daily intensive band practises ensued. On 10th August 2009 the band members sang 'Ho teri stuti' to thank God, 'Earth song' which was a solemn tribute to the legendary king of Pop music Michael Jackson and 'Hum Se Hai Zamana'. This show was a good success and we received a lot of encouragement from our beloved teachers and from our school mates. This moment onwards the band members did not look back and went on to perform for various school functions. Natalia Clarence is the band leader and is also the lead guitarist as well as key board player. Natasha Simon is the lead vocalist and in the band. She also plays the rhythm guitar. Apoorva Saraswat gives the band a rocking punch with her drumming. Ananya Patnakar is the rhythm guitarist in the band. Mallika Bhagat plays the key boards for the band. Honey Matthew and Sanskriti Jain are co-singers in the band.

The Destiny band hopes to go a long way ahead. The band was also invited by Radio Mantra FM for an interview which was a great success.

The band solicits your encouragement and support so that we, together, may achieve greater heights in music. For St. Patricks, Always for St. Patricks. We love you a lot.



Natasha Simon
IX - B

अमर उजाला द्वारा आयोजित

‘स्व. डोरीलाल अग्रवाल स्मृति दिवस वाद-विवाद
प्रतियोगिता में सर्वश्रेष्ठ पुरस्कृत वक्तव्य

बोर्ड-परीक्षाएँ छात्रों के मूल्यांकन का उचित आधार हैं।

(विपक्ष)

“लीक पर वह चलें, जिनके चरण दुर्बल और हारे हैं,
हमें तो जो हमारी यात्रा से बने, ऐसे पंथ प्यारे हैं
जो संकल्प हमने लिए बस उसी के सहारे हैं।”



आदरणीय निर्णायक मंडल, नीर-क्षीर विवेकी गुरुजन एवं सभागार में उपस्थित सहपाठियो!

21वीं सदी के इस वैज्ञानिक युग को यदि प्रतिस्पर्धा का युग कहा जाए तो कोई अतिशयोक्ति नहीं होगी। ऐसी स्थिति में बोर्ड द्वारा छात्रों का उचित मूल्यांकन न होने पर कम अंक प्राप्त करने वाले छात्र सदैव अपने को कतार में पीछे ही खड़ा पाते हैं और समाज व परिवार उन्हें हीन दृष्टि से देखते हैं। यही कारण है कि बोर्ड परीक्षा के बारे में सोचकर ही छात्र तनावग्रस्त हो जाते हैं क्योंकि उन्हें लगने लगता है कि कहीं जो कुछ भी उन्होंने पढ़ा है, वे उसे भूल न जाएँ। परिणामस्वरूप छात्र सिरदर्द एवं स्मरण शक्ति बढ़ाने हेतु दवाईयाँ लेने लगते हैं। इतने दुष्परिणामों को देखकर मैं आज की वाद-विवाद प्रतियोगिता के विषय यानि ‘बोर्ड परीक्षाएँ छात्रों के मूल्यांकन का सही आधार हैं’, से पूर्णतः असहमत हूँ।

जैसा कि हम सभी जानते हैं कि बोर्ड का परिणाम निकलते ही अखबार निम्न खबरों से भर जाता है कि “वर्ष 2009 की बोर्ड परीक्षा में छात्रों ने अपना परचम लहराया।” इत्यादि। और यही खबर निम्न समाचार को भी जन्म देती है कि - “अपेक्षानुसार अंक प्राप्त न करने पर हताश छात्र ने आत्महत्या की।” सदैव ही अच्छे अंक प्राप्त करने वाले छात्रों को प्रोत्साहन दिया जाता है, जिसके कारण हताश छात्र और भी हतोत्साहित हो जाते हैं। अब मेरे विपक्षी मित्र कहेंगे कि बोर्ड परीक्षा में अच्छे अंक प्राप्त करने वाले छात्रों की संख्या आत्महत्या करने वालों की तुलना में बहुत ज्यादा है, तो मैं उनसे कहना चाहूँगी कि लगता है समाज में रहकर भी आप इसके स्वभाव से अछूते रह गए हैं। यह समाज किसी व्यक्ति के दस गुणों का बखान करने हेतु उतनी जल्दी आगे नहीं आता, जितनी जल्दी उसके एक अवगुण की आलोचना करने हेतु आगे रहता है।

“तुम उठो, नभ उठे, जग सिर उठाए,
 तुम चलो गति में, नई गति झनझनाए,
 बोर्ड परीक्षा के डर से किसी को झुकने न दूँगी,
 प्रगति के पथ पर बढ़ाने आ रही हूँ।”



अब मैं कुछ ऐसी मशहूर हस्तियों का उल्लेख करना चाहूँगी, जिनके बारे में जानकर आपको मेरा दृष्टिकोण स्पष्ट रूप से समझ आ जाएगा। चाहे अल्बर्ट आइंस्टीन हो, या भारी - भरकम बैंक - बैलेंस वाले बिल गेट्स, यह दोनों ही कॉलेज की प्रवेश परीक्षा में विफल हुए। एडीसन को भी तो बल्ब रौशन करने में 1200 बार विफलता का मुँह देखना पड़ा था। और तो और गाँधी जी भी परीक्षा में तृतीय श्रेणी में ही उत्तीर्ण हुए थे। लेकिन आज, भारत क्या सम्पूर्ण विश्व में शायद ही कोई ऐसा व्यक्ति हो जो इन सभी के नाम से अपरिचित हो।

यहाँ इस मंच पर खड़े होकर मैं पूर्ण-रूप से यह देख सकती हूँ कि मेरे विपक्षी मित्र अभी भी मेरी बात से पूर्णतः सहमति नहीं बना पाए हैं, परंतु अब मैं आपके समक्ष कुछ ऐसे दुखद एवं चिंतनीय तथ्य प्रस्तुत करूँगी, जिनके बारे में जानकर आप सभी मेरी बात से सहमति बना लेंगे। दिल्ली की स्कूल मनोचिकित्सक डॉ. अरूणा ब्रूटा के अनुसार उनके सम्मुख ऐसे छः मामले हैं, जिनमें छात्रों ने अभिभावकों के अनुचित दबाव के कारण आत्महत्या कर ली और न्यू स्टेट अकेडमी की प्राचार्या डॉ. संगीता भाटिया का भी यही मानना है कि बोर्ड परीक्षा छात्रों पर दबाव बना कर उनके अधिगम में बाधा डालती है।

सरकार भी इस दबाव की क्षमता देखकर इस क्षेत्र में कार्य कर रही है। सी.बी.एस.ई. ने तो वर्ष 2010-2011 की दसवीं कक्षा की बोर्ड परीक्षा ही निरस्त करने का निर्णय लिया है। यह छात्रों के उज्ज्वल भविष्य की ओर पहला कदम है। केवल बोर्ड का सर्टिफिकेट प्राप्त करने से ही व्यक्ति जीवन की चुनौतियों का सामना नहीं कर सकता। क्या मनुष्य को सफलता केवल एकेडमिक एक्सीलेंस के आधार पर ही मिलती है?

अंत में मैं कहना चाहूँगी कि मूल्यांकन के तो विभिन्न तरीके हैं, जैसे लिखित परीक्षा, मौखिक परीक्षा, प्रयोगात्मक एवं रचनात्मक शैली, इत्यादि। इस प्रकार एक शिक्षक छात्र का सालभर में विभिन्न शक्तियों का मूल्यांकन करके स्तर बनाएगा, जिससे छात्रों के साथ न्याय हो सके और वे निरंतर आगे बढ़ते रहें।

“निर्झर कहता है बढ़े चलो, तुम पीछे मत देखो अब मुड़कर,
 विचार कहते हैं बढ़े चलो, तुम सोचो मत अब आगे चलकर।
 तुम सोचो मत अब आगे चलकर।”

धन्यवाद!

मिलेनियर प्रिन्स से स्लमडॉग सड़कछाप



एक ओर जहाँ रिसेशन ने लोगों की कमर तोड़ दी है, वहाँ जमाल ने लोगों को स्लमडॉग से मिलेनियर बनने के सपने दिखाकर खुश कर ही दिया है। काश, सपने देखने से सच्चाई से बचा जा सकता! दिवाली तो केवल उनकी है जिन्होंने इस सपने की रूपरेखा तैयार कर इसे स्वरूप दिया, शेष के लिए दिवाला सच्चाई है।

क्या हमने कभी सोचा है कि क्यों सभी सुखी रहना चाहते हैं? क्यों 'रोड' से उठकर करोड़पति बनना चाहते हैं। क्योंकि हम सभी वास्तव में करोड़पति पिता के महलों में रहने वाले ऐसे राजकुमार हैं, जो उनसे विद्रोह करके अभी सड़कों पर भटक रहे हैं। भगवान ने हमें नहीं त्यागा, अपितु हमने उन्हें त्यागा है। अक्सर लोग अपने कष्टों के लिए भगवान पर आरोप लगा कर इस संसार में अपनी निवास अवधि को और बढ़ाते हैं। किंतु अपनी गलती को स्वीकारना न केवल सच्चाई है अपितु यह उस विनम्रता को जन्म देता है जो भगवान के घर पुनः लौटने के लिए एक आवश्यक गुण है।

इस संसार में करोड़पति बनने का क्या लाभ है? तनाव, समस्याएँ, बीमारियाँ और मरने से तो नहीं बचा जा सकता। जमाल ने असम्भव सपनों द्वारा हमें सुखी बनने के सपने दिखाये तो हैं, पर वह उस सच्चाई का विकृत रूप है, जिसे हम वास्तव में प्राप्त करते हैं। इस संसार में करोड़पति बनने पर भी हम सड़कछाप ही रहते हैं। भगवान व अपने से बड़ों का आश्रय ही हमें सच्चा मिलेनियर बनाता है।

महक गुलाटी, 10

बुजुर्गों की सेवा

कुछ दिनों पहले मैं अपनी सहेली के घर गई थी। वहाँ मैंने बहुत खेल खेले, मुझे बहुत अच्छा लगा, लेकिन जब मैंने उसके दादाजी को देखा तो मैं उदास हो गई। वह बेचारे एक कोने में बैठे बुखार से तड़प रहे थे। उन्हें कोई देखने वाला नहीं था। तभी मैं अपने घर चुपचाप चली गई। यह सब मैंने अपनी मम्मी को बताया, उनको भी यह सुनकर बहुत बुरा लगा। उन्होंने मुझे अपने पास प्यार से बैठाया और समझाया कि जब हम छोटे होते हैं तब हमारे मम्मी पापा हमारी कितनी सेवा करते हैं। जब हम सो रहे होते हैं तब वे हमारी देखभाल रात भर करते हैं और हमें बहुत प्यार करते हैं। लेकिन कुछ लोगों के लिए जब वे बड़े हो जाते हैं उनके माता पिता बोज़ बन जाते हैं। हमें ऐसा बिल्कुल नहीं करना चाहिए क्योंकि वे हमारे माता-पिता होते हैं। हमें उनका ध्यान रखना चाहिए और उनके साथ क्वत्त बिताना चाहिए। मैं यह सुनकर खुश हो गई और मैंने निश्चय किया कि मैं बड़ी होकर अपने दादी-दादा और अपने मम्मी-पापा का बहुत ध्यान रखूँगी।

सारा राठौर, 4

एक अनुभव - एक निश्चय

सभी लोग अपने बचपन से ही अपने जीवन की दिशा निर्धारित करने लगते हैं। वे बहुत-सी अभिलाषाएँ रखना शुरू कर देते हैं और जैसे-जैसे वे बड़े होते जाते हैं, ज्यादातर की अभिलाषाएँ बदल जाती हैं।

मेरे साथ भी यही हुआ। जब मैं बहुत छोटी थी जब टीचर बनना चाहती थी। छोटी कक्षा में आकर मन में प्रधान अध्यापिका बनने की अभिलाषा उजागर हुई। और थोड़ी बड़ी हुई तो डी.एम. बनने का ख्याल आया।

पर अचानक सब कुछ बदल गया मेरा स्वास्थ्य खराब रहने लगा। इसके कारण मुझे बहुत दिन तक अस्पताल में भी रहना पड़ा। वहाँ पहली बार मैंने अपने परिवार की परेशानियों को महसूस किया। दूसरे मरीजों की तकलीफ भी सुनाई पड़ती थी। इन सब परिस्थितियों में मैंने डॉक्टर की भूमिका की अच्छी जानकारी प्राप्त की एवं कई प्रकार के डॉक्टर भी देखे।

बस! इस अनुभव ने मेरे जीवन की दिशा ही बदल दी। वहाँ मेरी नई और पक्की धारणा बन गई कि बड़े होकर मैं स्वयं को डॉक्टर के रूप में देखना चाहती हूँ।

आजकल दुनिया में इतनी बीमारियाँ फैली हुई हैं कि हर मनुष्य को इनका सामना करना पड़ रहा है और इस स्थिति में डॉक्टर भगवान के समान होता है। उनकी मरीजों और उनके परिवारों के प्रति बहुत जिम्मेदारियाँ होती हैं। मैंने यह सब अनुभव किया।

एक अच्छा और कामयाब डॉक्टर होने के लिए डॉक्टरी का पूरा ज्ञान होना आवश्यक है। इसके साथ-साथ समर्पण, मृदुभाषी, मेहनती एवं करुणामय होना भी अत्यंत आवश्यक है। मैं चाहती हूँ मैं बहुत मेहनत और पढ़ाई करूँ जिससे मेरे ज्ञान में कोई कमी न हो और मेरे मरीजों का मेरी ओर से निराशा न मिले।



मैं सभी परेशान, दुखी एवं बीमार लोगों की मदद करना चाहती हूँ। वैसे तो पैसे हर काम में कमाए जा सकते हैं, परंतु जो आत्मसंतुष्टि और दुआएँ एक डॉक्टर की जिम्मेदारी निभाने में मुझे मिलेगी, वह और किसी काम में नहीं मिलेगी।

इसलिए मैंने निश्चय किया कि मैं एक डॉक्टर सिर्फ एक अच्छी डॉक्टर ही बनूँगी

नैनीताल की सैर

मैं अपने परिवार के साथ बहुत सारे हिल-स्टेशन गई हूँ - जैसे कि शिमला, कुल्लू मनाली, माउंट आबू, पंचमढ़ी आदि। परन्तु दीपावली की छुट्टियों में जब मैं नैनीताल गई तो वह मुझे सबसे अलग लगा। चारों तरफ फैली हुई झील देखकर मैं और मेरा भाई तो सबसे पहले उसी तरफ भागे। हमने सबसे पहले बोटिंग की। नाव चलाने वाले अंकल हमें झील और नैनीताल के बारे में बताते जा रहे थे। उन्होंने बताया कि झील आम के आकार में है जो हमने बाद में पहाड़ पर ऊपर जाकर दूरबीन से देखी। हमने चप्पू भी चलाया। झील के किनारे-किनारे एक तरफ 'ठंडी सड़क' है जिस पर पैदल चलना एक अलग अनुभव है। फिर हमने नैना देवी के दर्शन किये, शॉपिंग की, रोप-वे से गये व स्थानीय ड्राइवर की सहायता से सभी पॉइंट देखे। उन्होंने हमें हिमालय दर्शन भी कराया। वहाँ की नैसर्गिक सुन्दरता ने हम सभी का मन मोह लिया। जब हम नैनीताल से वापस निकल रहे थे तो वहाँ पर एक बोर्ड लगा था "नैनीताल आने का धन्यवाद, कृपया पुनः आर्ये।" हम सबने कार में एक साथ बोला - "अवश्य आर्येगे।"

माँ तुम

कितनी अच्छी हो

माँ तुम कितनी अच्छी हो,
प्यार में कितनी सच्ची हो।



मानवी अग्रवाल, 5

धन से

धन से पुस्तक मिलती है, किन्तु ज्ञान नहीं।
धन से घड़ी मिलती है, किन्तु समय नहीं।
धन से आभूषण मिलता है, किन्तु रूप नहीं।
धन से सुख मिलता है, किन्तु आनन्द नहीं।
धन से साथी मिलता है, किन्तु सच्चा मित्र नहीं।
धन से भोजन मिलता है, किन्तु भूख नहीं।
धन से दवा मिलती है, किन्तु स्वास्थ्य नहीं।
धन से बिस्तर मिलता है, किन्तु नींद नहीं।

तुम पूरी करती हो मेरी हर एक इच्छा,
तुम्हीं से मिलती मुझे शिक्षा।
चाहे हो किताब या हो भिक्षा,
तुम हो सबसे प्यारी
पर कहती हो मुझे दुलारी।
तुम मुझे कहती हो अपनी राजकुमारी,
पर तुम ही हो मेरी असली रानी प्यारी।
माँ तुम कितनी अच्छी हो,
प्यार में कितनी सच्ची हो।

रिया सिंह, 5

विदुषी पाण्डेय, 8

माँ

हर वक्त हर पल में किया, माँ तुझे ही याद है।

जीवन मुझे तुमने दिया यह तुम्हारा वरदान है ॥

दर्जा तुम्हारा है, परम श्रेष्ठ, मानते सभी भगवान हैं।

कठिनाइयाँ थी जब मुझे, बाधाएँ झेली तुमने हैं ॥

हर गलती पर डाँटा मुझे, अच्छाई पर सराहा है।

सलीका जीने का है क्या, तुमने ही सिखलाया है ॥

लगता है माँ डर मुझे, क्योंकि राह में कई पहाड़ हैं।

पर सोचती हूँ जब तुम्हें, लगता सभी उस पार है ॥

तेरे आँचल की छाँव में, महफूज खुद को पाया है।

हर दुख से हर दर्द से, दूर खुद को पाया है ॥

भूखे पेट रहकर सदा, मुझे भरपेट खिलाया है।

देकर हँसी मेरे लबों पर, अपने गमों को छिपाया है ॥

खुद गीले में सोकर मुझे सूखे में सुलाया है।

तेरी कुरबानियों का बदला तो भगवान भी न चुका पाया है ॥

हर दुःख में हर दर्द में, दिया तूने ही साथ है।

जीवन के हर मोड़ पर, धामा तूने ही हाथ है ॥

देखकर बच्चों की खुशी, माँ सदा मुस्कराई है।

प्यार ममता के परे, माँ ही एक सच्चाई है ॥

छाँव में रखकर मुझे खुद धूप को अपनाया है।

तू ही भगवान के रूप में धरती पर मेरा साया है ॥

तू माँ अनमोल है, तेरा मोल कोई क्या लगाएगा।

तुझको जो रूलाएगा, वो खुद भी खुश न रह पाएगा ॥

माँ की रचना के पश्चात सोचा भगवान ने भी है।

माँ की गणना है प्रथम, द्वितीय स्थान पर वो है ॥

छोटा शब्द दिखने में माँ, विशाल इसका अर्थ है।

औसू माँ को जिसने दिए, जीवन यह उसका व्यर्थ है ॥

रिद्धि अरोड़ा, 5

माँ की इच्छा



हर माँ की यह इच्छा होती

अच्छे नम्बर लाए मेरी बेटी

कक्षा में अब्बल आए मेरी बेटी।

पूर्ण करेगी इच्छा माँ तेरी बेटी

सर गर्व से ऊँचा करेगी तेरी बेटी

मत करना अफसोस गर न है बेटा,

तेरे पास खुद बेटा ही बन जाएगी तेरी बेटी।

वक्त पड़े तो वीरता से लड़ जाएगी तेरी बेटी,

देश की रक्षा के लिए मिट जाएगी तेरी बेटी,

माँ यह वचन निभाएगी तेरी बेटी

सफलता की ऊँचाईयों को छू जाएगी तेरी बेटी।

लवीना कुशलानी, 8

माँ की याद



जब कभी सरहद पर गोली चल जाती है,
माँ, तब तू मुझे बहुत याद आती है।
कुहनी के बल पत्थरों पर चलते हुए,
बढ़ता हूँ मैं जब आगे धूप में जलते हुए,
किसी पेड़ की छींठ जब मुझ पर पड़ जाती है,
माँ, तब मुझे तेरे आँचल की बहुत याद आती है।
जब कभी थक कर मैं चूर हो जाता हूँ,
पत्थर पर सिर रखकर दो पल चैन से सो जाता हूँ,
जब धरती माँ अपने सीने पर चैन से मुझे सुलाती है,
माँ, तब मुझे तेरी गोद की बड़ी याद आती है।
जंग में जब कोई जखम मेरे माथे पे हो जाता है,
और आँइने के सामने मेरा ये चेहरा आ जाता है,
मेरी नजर जब जब उस जखम पर जाती है,
माँ, तब मुझे तेरे काजल के टीके की बहुत याद आती है।

हरीतिमा शर्मा, 11

यादें

यादों के संग मैं तराने लिए
चल दिए हैं नये सफ़र पर
कुछ फ़साने लिए।
यादों को संजो कर
कुछ ख़जाने लिए।
चल दिए हैं नये सफ़र पर
कुछ फ़साने लिए।

रास्ते कठिन हैं मंजिल नहीं आसान
पर यही यादें बनेंगी हमारी पहचान।
हर जंग जीत जाएँगे
सर गर्व से ऊँचा उठाएँगे।

अपनों का साथ हो, तो सागर भी पार कर जाएँगे।
यादों में ख़ुशी, यादों में गम हैं।
यादों के बिना तो ज़िन्दगी नम है।
मंजिल नहीं आसान, रास्ते मालुम नहीं हैं।
पर हीसला हो संग तो उन्हें भी खोज लाएँगे।
बस इतना ही कहना है, कि ज़िंदगी
नहीं कठिन, जितनी बतलाई है।
एक बार जी कर तो देखिए
कोशिश करने में क्या बुराई है?

मीता सरिन, 12



गरीबी



एक दिन मैंने बड़ी गौर से गरीबी को देखा।

बदकिस्मती से लुटे बचपन को,

पच्चीस की उम्र में पचपन को,

माँ के एकलौते सहारे को,

भूख से मरते बेचारे को,

किसी भी पल टूटती साँस को,

लाचार निगाहों की आस को,

मैंने गौर से देखा

माँ को भूख छुपाते हुए,

बच्चों को रोटी के सपने दिखाते हुए,

एक निवाले को तरसते चार लोगों को,

मासूम को घेरे हजारों रोगों को,

सिर के नीचे पत्थर के सिरहाने को,

बीमार माँ के पल-पल कराहने को,

चार कंधों की लगी आस को,

कफन को तरसती लाश को,

मैंने गौर से देखा

हर मौसम में नंगे बदन को,

पल-पल मुरझाये मन को,

बारिश में बरसते बादल को,

नहीं जान को छुपाए माँ के आँचल को,

उस आँचल को भिगाती बौछारों को,

छत को तरसती दीवारों को,

मैंने गौर से देखा

पल-पल छलकती आँखों को,

भूख से टूटी साँसों को,

तिनके का सहारा ढूँढती निगाहों को,

हर पल मदद के लिये फँली बाहों को,

मैंने गौर से देखा

हरीतिमा शर्मा, 11

वो पल फिर नहीं आने वाला

कुछ पल आते हैं वर्तमान बनकर,

और चले जाते हैं याद बनकर,

उस समय चाहते हुए भी हम कुछ कह नहीं पाते,

फिर उस पल के जाने पर हम पछताते।

फिर सोचते हैं, काश! वह पल वापस आएँ

और फिर हम वही मजे कर पाएँ

और फिर वही हँसते-गाते पल आएँ।

मगर फिर याद आता है समय का इशारा

जो कहता है -

“अरे बस करो, वह पल फिर नहीं आने वाला।”

दिशा शाक्या, 8

हमारी अध्यापिका

कितनी ज्ञान दायिका, तेज स्वरूपा
हैं मेरी अध्यापिका।

कितनी करुणा से है उनका हृदय भरा
सिखाती हैं जीवन का पाठ अनोखा।

शायद ही है वह किसी से पढ़ा
क्या विचार हैं क्या आधार है।
क्या जीवन है क्या संसार है।।

चाहे हो वह संस्कृत
चाहे हो वह व्याकरण,
चाहे हो वह भ्रष्टाचार
चाहे हो वह नया समाचार।

सब का पाठ सिखातीहैं
हमारे ज्ञान का भण्डार बढ़ाती हैं।
ज्ञान वर्धक बातें बताती हैं।
सोए हुए मन में दीप जलाती हैं।
आप ही हैं वह ज्ञान दायिका
तेज स्वरूपा, हमारी अध्यापिका।

स्वाती सक्सीना, 8

शिक्षा का स्वर

अर्थ न जाना शिक्षा का तो
ज्ञान कहाँ से आयेगा ?
अंक जाल में फंसा विद्यार्थी
प्रतियोगिता जीत न पायेगा।
सोच समझ कर पढ़ेगा जो
शत प्रतिशत वो ही पायेगा ॥
अर्थ न जाना शिक्षा का तो
ज्ञान कहाँ से आयेगा ?
शिक्षा है अनमोल रत्न
जितना चाँटो बढ़ जायेगा।
गर्व न करना ज्ञान पर कभी
ज्ञान व्यर्थ हो जायेगा ॥
अर्थ न जाना शिक्षा का तो
ज्ञान कहाँ से आयेगा ?
सफलता के पीछे मत भागो
तनाव दूर हो जायेगा।
नित नियम बद्ध अध्ययन करो
लक्ष्य तुम्हें मिल जायेगा ॥
अर्थ न जाना शिक्षा का तो
ज्ञान कहाँ से आयेगा ?

शौर्या मिश्रा, 8

खेल और काम



ईश्वर मुझको फेल न करना

काम के समय काम अच्छा,
खेल के समय खेल अच्छा।
जब काम का समय हो करो काम,
भूल से भी खेल का न लो नाम।
खेल के समय खूब खेलो,
कूदो, उछलो, मौज उड़ाओ।
अपने बल पर करें काम हम,
मुश्किलों का डटकर करें सामना हम।
जो कुछ हो अपने बल पर करें,
दूसरों से कुछ न करवाये।
जो दूसरों से करवाये काम,
वह करे अपना ही नुकसान।
छेड़ो न कभी काम अपूर्ण,
बेकार है काम जो हो न पूर्ण।
एक समय में एक काम,
होता है उसका अच्छा अन्जाम।
काम के समय काम अच्छा,
खेल के समय खेल अच्छा।

ईश्वर मुझको फेल न करना,
ऐसा मुझसे खेल न करना।
मुझ पर माँ का क्रोध बढ़ेगा,
नहीं पिता का प्यार मिलेगा।
मेरा छोटा भाई ही मुझसे,
हंसी सुबह और शाम करेगा।
ऐसा मुझसे खेल न करना,
ईश्वर मुझको फेल न करना।
नहीं लाभ कुछ बात पुरानी,
वहीं किताबें वही कहानी।
मुश्किल होगा ऐसा पढ़ना,
पीछे रहूँ न आगे बढ़ना।
जब तक पास नहीं होऊँगी,
सुख की नींद नहीं सोऊँगी।
ईश्वर मुझको फेल न करना।
ऐसा मुझसे खेल न करना।

एक नेता



की अभिलाषा

काश..... अगले इलेक्शन में,
हमें ही सी.एम. चुना जाए।
छोटे-मोटे वार्दों से जनता प्रभावित हो,
हमारे मायाजाल में फँस, हमारे ही गुण गाए।

बस.... फिर क्या है, बहुत मजा आएगा,
बीबी, बेटी, दामाद, सभी को

राजनीति में प्रवेश मिल जायेगा।

और हमारा परिवार लोकसभा के मंच पर
अपनी महफिल सजाएगा।

भाषा, राज्य आदि के मुद्दों पर हम
एक तरफ फूट डालेंगे।

दूसरी तरफ सांत्वना बढ़ोरने हेतु
मगरमच्छ के औसू बहाएँगे।

काश..... एक बार जनता पर हमारी धाक जम जाए।

फिर तो खुद की ही पार्टी बनाएंगे।

चंदा के नाम पर करोड़ों घर बैठे ही कमाएंगे।

अगर अपनी पार्टी न चली तो दूसरी पार्टी में घुस जाएंगे।

अपने ऊपर खुद ही पाकिस्तानी जूता फिकवायेंगे,

बिना इंग्लैंड के ही वोट मिल जाएंगे।



काश..... जनता हम पर मेहरबान हो जाए तो,
दो-चार दिन किसी गरीब के घर जैसे-तैसे बिताएँगे
और किसी सास-बहू कार्यक्रम से भी
ज्यादा टी.आर.पी. पाएँगे।

एक बार ऊँचा पद मिल जाए तो,
सरकारी नौकर-चाकरों को आगे-पीछे नचाएंगे।

अरे भाई! सरकारी दरियादिली का

हम भी लुत्फ उठाएंगे।

रिश्तेदारों को सलाखों से बाहर निकलवायेंगे
बिट्टू को बिना पड़े ही आई.आई.टी.

इंजीनियर बनाएंगे।

काश... एक बार जनता पर हमारी धाक जम जाए,
अगर यह मनोकामना पूर्ण हो जाए तो,

तिरूपति में एक करोड़ चढ़ाऊँगा।

पन्द्रह-बीस करोड़ का प्रसाद मैं भी खाऊँगा।

इस स्वर्णिम स्वप्न सम्पन्न होने से पूर्व,

इस आदर्शवादी नेता का - जनता को

'मँहगाई को कम करेंगे' ये तकिया कलाम

और राजगद्दी को देशभक्ति पूर्ण सलाम।"

गौरी गुप्ता, 8

जब मैं राजनीति में आऊँगी

जब मैं राजनीति में आऊँगी,
इसके सारे व्यंग-कटाक्ष मिटाऊँगी।
हर मैला कोना धो-दूँगी मैं,
इसके सारे पाप-हटाऊँगी।
हर मुद्दे को जीत कर मैं,
अपने देश को पिछड़ेपन का रण जितवाऊँगी।
जब मैं राजनीति में आऊँगी ॥
देश की उन्नति के लिये,
सब जगह कुँएँ खुदवाऊँगी।
भूख रहेगी न किधर,
मैं अनाज के दाम घटवाऊँगी।
बेरोजगारी भी ना दिखेगी कहीं,
मैं सबको काम दिलवाऊँगी।
जब मैं राजनीति में आऊँगी ॥
अनपढ़ रहेगा देश में ना कोई,
मैं सबको शिक्षा दिलवाऊँगी।
स्वच्छ रहेगा वातावरण देश का,
क्योंकि मैं कोने-कोने में सफाई करवाऊँगी।
राजनीति के सारे गलत नियम बदल कर,
मैं इस देश को पूर्ण रूप से चलाऊँगी

गाँधी के पथ पर मैं चलकर
सब कुछ खुशहाल बनाऊँगी।
जब मैं राजनीति में आऊँगी।
जब मैं राजनीति में आऊँगी ॥

मणिका सिंघल, 8

टी.वी.

बड़ा, छेटा, लंबा, चौड़ा,
होता है यह टी.वी.
डिब्बे जैसा लगता है पर,
होता है रंगीन।
खेलो कूदो नाचो गाओ,
और इसको तुम देखते जाओ।
स्टार, सब, सोनी है साथ,
तो फिर डरने की क्या बात।
पढ़ने लिखने से जब तंग आ जाओ,
टी.वी. का रोमांच उठाओ।
कुछ भी करो कुछ भी खाओ
पर पढ़ाई को न भूल जाओ।



याशी कपूर, 5

गरीबी एक अभिशाप

क्या हमने कभी यह सोचा ?
क्या गरीबों से कभी पूछा ?
कैसे करते हैं वे अपना गुजारा ?
क्या होता है उनके घर का नजारा ?
हम बड़े भाग्यशाली हैं,
हमें मिल रही हैं सारी सुविधाएँ।
पर क्या हमने उनसे पूछा ?
क्या हैं उनकी रोजमर्रा की दुविधाएँ ?
उन्होंने माँगा सहारा,
पर हमने उन्हें नकारा।
हमने कभी नहीं सोचा,
कि क्या करेगा वह बेचारा ?
क्यूँ दिखाई हमने हतनी खुदगर्जी ?
सिर्फ चलाई अपनी ही मर्जी,
समझा उन्हें अपने पैरों की धूल,
बस ठोंक दी अपनी अर्जी।
क्यों नहीं सोचा उनका कल ?
कैसे जीते होंगे वे दर्दनाक पल ?
क्या यही है हमारी जिम्मेदारी ?
क्यों है हमें अपनी ही दुनिया प्यारी।

शुभांगी कुलश्रेष्ठ, 8

मेरी अभिलाषा

मैं कर दिखाऊँगी वह काम जो,
कभी किसी ने नहीं किया।
जग में ऊँचा होगा मेरा नाम जैसा,
कभी किसी का नहीं हुआ ॥
कठिन परिश्रम से जीवन का लक्ष्य पाकर,
अपना अलग अस्तित्व बनाऊँगी।
मातृ-भूमि की गौरव गाथा को
जन-जन तक पहुँचाऊँगी ॥
कठिनाई कितनी भी राहों में आयें,
मजबूत इरादों के बल पर,
मंजिल को पा जाऊँगी।
अपनी तीव्र लगन और पूर्ण निष्ठा से
जग के सामने स्वयं को
एक मिसाल बनाऊँगी ॥
मात-पिता, विद्यालय का नाम आगे बढ़ाऊँगी।
अपनी इस छोटी सी अभिलाषा को
मैं पूरा कर के दिखाऊँगी ॥

शौर्या मिश्रा, 8



धरती माँ



धरती माँ, धरती माँ
तुम हो प्यारी, धरती माँ,
तुम पर सब निर्भर हैं,
तुम्हारे बिना कुछ ना स्तर है।
तेरे भरोसे सब जीवित हैं
तुझे ना प्रदूषित करूँ, ये मेरी फ़ितरत है
कोशिश मेरी, सब को बताऊँ,
तू ही जीवन का महत्व है।
मेरा प्यार, मेरा भरोसा, मेरा विश्वास,
सब तुझ पर अर्पित है,
लगता जैसे तू ही मेरा भविष्य है।
तूने हमें कभी ना सताया,
दिया, हमेशा प्यार ही प्यार,
दिए मुझे अनगिनत उपहार।
पर, तुझको गन्दा जो भी करता
उसको ना दूँ मैं उपहार।

शिवांगी चतुर्वेदी, 5

एक, दो, तीन

एक, दो, तीन —

पहनो अपना देशी कपड़ा,
हो जाओ स्वाधीन।

दो, तीन, चार —

आमदनी से कम खर्च करना
लेना ना उधार।

चार, पाँच, छः —

चुभने वाली बातों से करो न
किसी के दिल का क्षय।

छः, सात, आठ —

करो सभी से सच्चा प्यार,
पढ़ो और पढ़ाओ सच्चाई का पाठ।

आठ, नौ, दस —

क्यों सबको दुःख देते हो तुम
अब कर भी दो बस।



आद्या अग्रवाल, 4

आखिर क्यों?

आखिर क्यों मानव-मानव में पनप रहा यह भेदभाव ।
किसी को मिलते फूल यहाँ तो, किसी को मिलते गहरे घाव ।
आखिर क्यों सेवा की खातिर घर में सेवक रखते हम ?
छीन के हम अनमोल खुशी, जीवन में उनके भरते गम ।
अपनी गलती ढकने को हम क्यों निकालते उन पर रोष ?
क्यों बेबस निर्धनता ही है उनके जीवन का एक दोष ?
क्या रुपया पैसा या ताकत ही मनुष्य की शान है ?
जो समाज के काम आ सकें कहाँ ऐसे इन्सान हैं ?
आये दिन कोहराम मचाता रहता है आतंकवाद ।
सुख और शांति अब लगते हैं बीते हुए दिनों की बात ।
आ पायेगी आज हमारे इस समाज की प्रगति तभी ।
मित्र बनाकर प्रेमभाव से रहने लगे जब लोग सभी ।।

समीक्षा जैन, 11

अंग्रेजी की मारती बेचारी

एक बार एक पढ़े-लिखे पति ने अपनी अनपढ़ पत्नी से कहा यदि कोई मेरे बारे में पूछे तो कहना ये मेरे 'हसबैंड' हैं और मैं इनको 'वाइफ' हूँ ।
दूसरे दिन वो एक दावत में गए । वहाँ एक औरत ने उससे पूछा ये कौन हैं ? तो उसने कहा - ये मेरे 'हैंडपम्प' हैं और मैं इनकी 'पाइप' हूँ ।

निष्ठा गर्ग, 4

कविता रूठ गई

कविता रूठ गई ।
जब भी मैं लिखने बैठती कविता,
वह मुझसे रूठ जाती ।
कहती वह, तुम मेरा पीछ छोड़ दो,
माफ करो मुझे, मुझसे अपना नाता तोड़ दो ।
क्या तुम मुझे सौन्दर्य में ढाल सकोगी ?
क्या तुम भी इस दुनिया की बुराइयों को दोहराओगी ।
दहेज की आग में मैं जल न सकूँगी ।
भूख से दो कदम में चल न सकूँगी ।
बेकार के शब्दों में न जकड़ना
खून खराबे के चक्कर में तुम कभी न पड़ना,
न करना मेरे द्वारा नेताओं का तुम गुनगान,
बस दिखाना वही, जिससे लगे भारत महान ।
कितने भिन्न शब्द हैं बलात्कार अपहरण
कर लेंगे यह मेरे अस्तित्व का हरण,
मुझे मालुम है, दोगी तुम इंसानियत की दुहाई,
इसलिए मैं तुम्हारे पास रहकर भी हूँ पराई ।
अगर मुझे लिखना है,
तो लिखो प्रकृति की गोद में बैठकर
फँक दो दूर कहीं दुनिया से, इन बुराइयों को समेटकर ।
मैं चार दिन की जिंदगी में सबको हैसाना चाहती हूँ
नफरत मिटाकर प्रेम के सपने सजाना चाहती हूँ
जो भी सुने मुझे, भूल जाए अपने गम को,
चलाना मेरी मर्जी से ही तुम अपनी कलम को,
सुन कविता की बात मैं सोचती हूँ
क्या मैं ऐसा कर पाऊँगी ?
आज की समस्याओं को कैसे मैं भुला पाऊँगी ?



जुबेरिया शादाब, 12

अनुभव

“सच्चा दान वही है जब एक हाथ दे और दूसरे हाथ को पता भी न चले।”

परन्तु जो अनुभव की अनुभूति मुझे प्रदान हुई, वो मैं सर्वत्र बाँटना चाहती हूँ। ये हम सबका मिला-जुला प्रयत्न ही था जब हमने व्यस्त होते हुए भी समाज के लिए कुछ किया था। ये प्रेरणा हमें हमारी प्रिंसीपल व शिक्षिकाओं ने दी थी। ये उन्हीं की परिकल्पना का नतीजा ही था कि हमें यह सुखद अनुभव प्राप्त हुआ।



हमारे विद्यालय से 'समाज सेवा' के लिये कुछ छात्राएँ चुनी गई थी। उन में से एक मैं भी थी। मैं यह सोचकर बहुत खुश थी कि हमें इस पुनीत कार्य का अंशमात्र बनने का अवसर मिला। हमें आगरा के कुष्ठ आश्रम में कपड़े व अन्य आवश्यक वस्तुएँ बाँटने जाना था।

17 फरवरी को जब हम कुष्ठ आश्रम के लिये निकले तो मेरे मन में इस बात को लेकर प्रसन्नता थी कि मैं अपनी सहेलियों के साथ विद्यालय से बाहर जा रही हूँ। मार्ग में हमने बहुत मजा किया। परन्तु वहाँ पहुँचकर वातावरण गंभीर हो गया। शायद वहाँ के वातावरण में ही ऐसी कोई बात थी जिसकी वजह से हम पर से मस्ती का भूत उतर कर परोपकार की भावना ने दस्तक दी। मुझे लग रहा था कि वहाँ बहुत गन्दगी होगी, परन्तु वहाँ साफ सफाई देखकर मैं आश्चर्यचकित रह गई। वहाँ एक मंदिर था जहाँ जाकर हमने कर भगवान का आशीर्वाद लिया। साथ ही महात्मा गाँधी की एक मूर्ति भी थी, जिसको देखने मात्र से हममें अच्छाई व उदारता की भावनाओं ने जन्म लिया।

तभी किसी ने एक घंटा बजाया और वहाँ के सभी निवासी बाहर चले आये। वे उस बीमारी से जूझ रहे थे जिसे समाज में अभिशाप माना जाता है और लोग उसे 'कुष्ठ रोग' के नाम से जानते हैं। फिर भी उनके मुख पर न कोई उदासी थी न माथे पर शिकन। बस कुछ मुस्कराते हुए चेहरे हमें प्यार से देख रहे थे। यह देखकर मेरे मन में करुणा भर आई। मैं यह देखकर बहुत प्रसन्न थी कि कई लोग उनकी सहायता के लिए वहाँ खड़े थे। उन सबके बीच से एक महाशय निकले जिन्होंने हमें आने के लिए धन्यवाद दिया और कहा कि हम हर वर्ष वहाँ आयेँ और हो सके तो वर्ष में दो बार आएँ। मैंने भी अपने मन में यह निश्चय कर लिया कि मैं वहाँ फिर जरूर जाऊँगी।

जब हमने सामान बाँटना शुरू किया तो हर व्यक्ति जो हमारे हाथों से कुछ लेता, हमें सौ दुआएँ देता। पीछे से कुछ व्यक्ति 'राधा बेटी की जय, लक्ष्मी बेटी की जय' का निरन्तर जाप कर रहे थे। हम सब यह देखकर अत्यंत प्रसन्न थे कि हमारे द्वारा किया गया यह छोटा सा परोपकार उन सबको इतना सुख दे रहा था।

जाने का वक्त हो गया था। मेरी एक साथी छात्रा जो वहाँ पहले भी आ चुकी थी, सबसे जाकर वार्तालाप कर रही थी। मैं उसे बुलाने गई तो देखा कि वह एक वृद्ध महिला से बात कर रही थी। मेरी सखी की आँखों में आँसू थे। उसे चुप कराके मैं उसे वहाँ से ले आई। गाड़ी तक जाते हुए मैंने उससे पूछा कि वह रो क्यों रही थी - उसने कहा कि वह वृद्ध महिला उसे बता रही थी कि कैसे उसके बेटे वहाँ हमेशा के लिए छोड़ गये। यह सुनकर मेरा मन भी उदास हो गया।

गाड़ी में बैठने पर मैंने यह देखा कि सब ही शांत व गम्भीर थे। किसी का भी गाने गाने का या शोर करने का मन ही नहीं था। सभी शान्ति से न जाने क्या सोच रहे थे। मेरे मन में भी कई सवाल थे - क्यों इस बीमारी का पूर्ण इलाज होते हुए भी इन सब का इलाज क्यों नहीं किया जा रहा है? हमारी सरकार जो पर्यटकों के आराम के लिए करोड़ों खर्च करती है इनके लिए कुछ क्यों नहीं कर सकती? क्या ये समाज का हिस्सा नहीं बन सकते? क्यों इन्हें जीवन भर ऐसे ही दूसरों के द्वारा दी गई भेंट पर ही जीना होगा?

इन सभी सवालों के जवाब अभी तो मैं नहीं जानती पर यह मेरा दृढ़ निश्चय है कि एक दिन मेरे पास इन सभी सवालों के जवाब होंगे। मैं खुद अपने बल से इनको स्वावलम्बी बनाने का प्रयत्न करूँगी। यही मेरा वादा है खुद से, आप से, मेरे भारत से।

उस वक्त मेरे मन में रहीम का यह दोहा आ रहा था जो आगे जाकर मेरा मार्गदर्शक बनेगा -

“पानी बाढ़े नाव में, घर में बाढ़े दाम।
दोऊ हाथ उचीलिए, यही सयानों काम।”

नूपुर गुप्ता, 9

माता पिता

माता पिता से बढ़के जग में,
है कोई भगवान नहीं।
माता पिता की सेवा से बढ़कर,
जग में कुछ काम नहीं।
माता पिता को जो दुख देता
वो पाता सम्मान नहीं।
माता पिता का करे अनादर
पापी है इन्सान नहीं।

नीति गुगलानी, 7



प्रत्येक व्यक्ति का अपना गुरुमन्त्र होता है, ठीक उसी प्रकार मैंने भी अपना एक गुरुमन्त्र माना है। वह है परिश्रम। परिश्रम का अर्थ मैंने भी समझा परन्तु कुछ देर से। वह तब, जब मैंने "गुरु गोविन्द सिंह" जी की एक लघु कहानी पढ़ी। इस लघु कहानी के द्वारा मैंने सेवा और परिश्रम का सही अर्थ समझा। कहानी कुछ इस तरह की थी कि-

एक बार गुरु गोविन्द सिंह कहीं धर्म चर्चा कर रहे थे। उनके शिष्य बड़े ध्यान से सुन रहे थे। चर्चा समाप्त होने पर गुरु गोविन्द सिंह ने शिष्यों से कहा, "कोई जाकर, पवित्र हाथ से मेरे लिए पानी ले आए।"

एक शिष्य दौड़ा -दौड़ा गया और चांदी के गिलास में स्वच्छ, शीतल जल ले आया, गिलास लेते हुए गुरु गोविन्द सिंह ने उसकी हथेली की ओर देखा और कहा - "तुम्हारे हाथ तो बड़े कोमल हैं।" गुरु जी की बात सुनकर शिष्य बहुत प्रसन्न हुआ। उसने अनुभव किया कि गुरु जी उसकी प्रशंसा कर रहे हैं।

उसने कहा, "गुरुदेव, मेरे हाथ इसलिए कोमल हैं क्योंकि मुझे अपने हाथों से कोई कार्य नहीं करना पड़ता। मेरे यहाँ बहुत से नौकर-चाकर हैं।" गुरु गोविन्द सिंह गिलास मुँह से लगाने ही वाले थे कि उनका हाथ रुक गया, गम्भीर स्वर में उन्होंने कहा, "कभी कोई काम नहीं किया, मजदूरी से जो मजबूत न हुआ और जिसकी हथेली पर गाँठ नहीं पड़ी, उस हाथ को पवित्र कैसे कहा जा सकता है? मैं तुम्हारे हाथ से पानी कैसे पी सकता हूँ?" प्रस्तुत कहानी के द्वारा मैंने यह शिक्षा प्राप्त की कि जीवन निर्माण के लिए परिश्रम महत्वपूर्ण है। बिना परिश्रम और मेहनत के कोई कार्य नहीं हो सकता अतः हमें परिश्रम से जी नहीं चुराना चाहिए। प्रत्येक व्यक्ति को कुछ न कुछ करते रहना चाहिए। क्योंकि कहा गया है - "खाली दिमाग शैतान का घर है।" कठिन परिश्रम से ही मनुष्य कार्य सिद्धि को प्राप्त होता है। बड़े-बड़े साहित्यकार, कलाकार, वैज्ञानिक, डॉक्टर आदि अपने श्रम के द्वारा ही प्रतिष्ठित हुए हैं। इसलिए तो उद्योग एवं परिश्रम के बारे में कहा गया है -

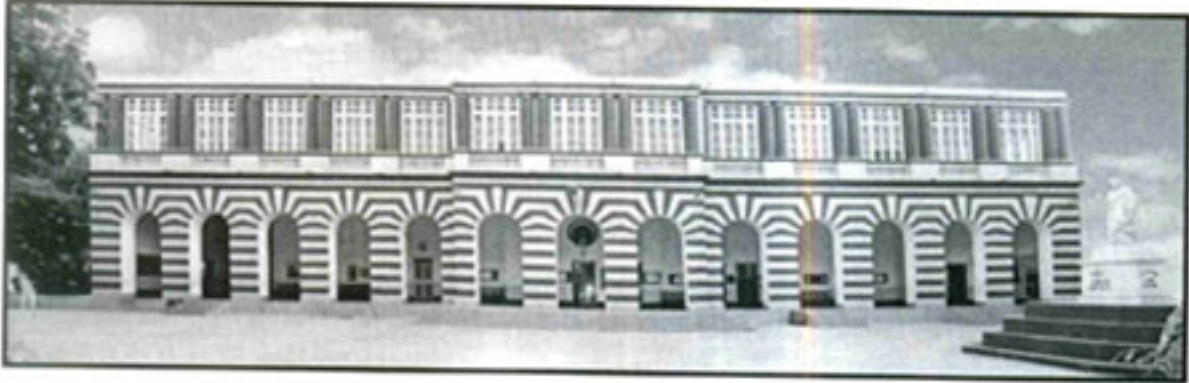
"उद्यमेन ही सिध्यन्ति, कार्याणि न मनोरथैः।

नहिं सुप्तस्य सिंहस्य, प्रविशन्ति मुखे मृगाः ॥

संक्षेप में मैं यही कहना चाहती हूँ कि बिना परिश्रम कोई भी कार्य पूर्ण तथा सफलतापूर्वक नहीं हो सकता। यही मेरा गुरुमन्त्र है जिसको अपनाकर मैं अपने जीवन को उन्नत बनाऊँगी।

रिक्की ओबराय, 11

अलविदा सेंट पैट्रिक्स... अलविदा



Sorry to disturb you ma'am, may I please make an announcement? Ma'am should I carry these books to the class? Sorry ma'am. I forgot to bring my book. Sister can you please give the tape recorder for our dance practice? Girls please stop talking. Sunakshi is the list ready? the match is at 4 p.m. ... क्या मुझे ये कहने की जरूरत है कि मैं इन शब्दों को कभी भुला नहीं पाऊँगी क्योंकि इसका उत्तर निश्चित रूप से 'हाँ' है।

जैसे जैसे सप्ताह, दिन में, दिन घण्टों में तथा घण्टे कुछ क्षणों में तब्दील होते जा रहे हैं, सेंट पैट्रिक्स के प्रांगण में बिताया हुआ क्षण आज यादगार मालूम पड़ रहा है... कुछ पीछे छूट रहा है यही भावना हर बार दिल को झकझोर देती है।

पर आज, यहाँ से अलविदा लेने से पहले मैं हमारी प्रधानाचार्या Rev. Sister Lawrence को आभार व्यक्त करना चाहूँगी जिन्होंने हमेशा हमारी हर राह में हमारा साथ दिया है। सेंट पैट्रिक्स के हर शिक्षक और शिक्षिकाओं को तहे दिल से धन्यवाद करना चाहूँगी क्योंकि उनका योगदान सिर्फ कक्षा में पाठ पढ़ाने तक ही नहीं बल्कि जिन्दगी में क्या सही है और क्या गलत इसकी पहचान कराने में भी इनका ही योगदान है। हमारा यह प्रांगण बहुत भाग्यशाली है कि आपके रूप में इसे देवदूत मिले हैं।

सेंट पैट्रिक्स में बिताये मेरे इन 12 सालों, एक साल के 7 महीने, हफ्ते के 6 दिन और हर दिन के 5 घण्टों के साथ कई अनगिनत यादें जुड़ी हैं ... मुझे आज भी याद है कि कैसे हम टीचर्स के पास जाते थे ताकि वे हमें कोई काम दे। वो SUPW की क्लासेस, कैंटीन के बारह का वो शोर, मस्ती से भरी हमारी पिकनिक, वो रात तक जग के पढ़ाई, परीक्षा के शुरू होने से पहले आखिरी क्षण तक पढ़ना.... और हाँ पेपर देकर कहना, "हे भगवान कितने कठिन प्रश्न थे।" जी हाँ Blue House Captain बनने के बाद वो जीत का जश्न, वो हारने का गम, आपस में छोटे-मोटे टकराव..... ये सब कुछ कभी भुलाया नहीं जा सकता।

मैं एक बार फिर से Rev. Sister Lawrence और सभी अध्यापकों को धन्यवाद देना चाहूँगी जिन्होंने मुझे पर विश्वास रखते हुए Blue House Vice Captain तथा 12वीं कक्षा में मुझे Blue House Captain के पद पर नियुक्त किया। आशा करती हूँ कि मैंने अपनी जिम्मेदारियों को सही तरीके से निभाया होगा। परन्तु यह सब मेरे Vice Captains गरिमा लेखवानी, सुनाक्षी, हरज्योत, नमिता, तान्या, हरितिमा, स्पृहा तथा श्रेया मेरे सभी साथी कैप्टन, हमारी प्यारी हैड गर्ल जयति घोष तथा मेरे जूनियर्स एवं मेरे प्रिय मित्रों के बिना सम्भव नहीं था.... आप सभी को मेरा शुक्रिया मुझे विश्वास है कि सेंट पैट्रिक्स में सीखा हर गुण मुझे जीवन की परीक्षा में कामयाबी दिलाएगा।

आज "PATRICIAN" कहलाने पर मुझे गर्व महसूस होता है तथा मैं भगवान से यही कामना करती हूँ कि इस प्रांगण से जुड़े हर व्यक्ति के जीवन में सिर्फ खुशियाँ हों। अब अन्त में जाते-जाते अपने प्रिय मित्रों तथा आदरणीय गुरुजनों के लिए कुछ पंक्तियाँ कहना चाहूँगी आशा करती हूँ आप इन पंक्तियों को और मुझे, यशी शर्मा को भी याद रखेंगे ...

जी रही थी मैं, पर जिन्दगी दी है आपने,
 एक नाम थी मैं, पर पहचान दी है आपने।
 ख्याब तो थे पलकों पर, लेकिन मेरे
 ख्याबों को ताबीर दी है आपने।
 दिल में लिये यादें, हम कहीं दूर चले जायेंगे,
 ये वक्त और नजारे, कभी न भुला पायेंगे।
 क्या भूलूँ क्या याद करूँ, अपनी यादें आपको सौगात करूँ,
 वादा है फिर आपसे मिलने जरूर आएंगे
 जिन्दगी नहीं तो चन्द लम्हे ही बितायेंगे,
 जिन्दगी नहीं तो चन्द लम्हे ही बितायेंगे.....



धन्यवाद।

यशी शर्मा, 12

PRIZE LIST 2009-2010

Junior Section

St. Patrick's Junior College

ART COMPETITION

GROUP - I (Class - I)

1st	Anushka Sinha	IA
2nd	Sanskriti Khandelwal	IB
3rd	Vedanshi Jain	IA
3rd	Paridhi Agarwal	IA

GROUP - II (Class - II and III)

1st	Kavya Jindal	IIB
2nd	Rishita Demble	IIIB
2nd	Aishwarya Raje Chauhan	IIIB
3rd	Prashi Kalra	IIB
3rd	Sidra Khurana	IIB

GROUP - III (Class - IV and V)

1st	Gargi Jain	VA
2nd	Unnati Goyal	IVB
3rd	Apoorva Dutta	VA
3rd	Oshin Agarwal	VA

G.K. QUIZ COMPETITION - 25th SEPTEMBER 2009

1st BLUE HOUSE

Pratibha Gupta	IV A
Unnati Goyal	IV B
Ishi Mahajan	V A
Divyansha Singhal	V B

2nd RED HOUSE

Ishita Chaturvedi	IV A
Sanya Pahuja	IV B
Apurva Datta	V A
Aanchal Chaudhary	V B

3rd YELLOW HOUSE

Stuti Garg	IV A
Ishika Goyal	IV B
Pratishtha Philips	V A
Manvi Agarwal	V B

HINDI ELOCUTION COMPETITION - 13th AUGUST 2009

GROUP ELOCUTION

GROUP - I (Class - I)

1st	Class IB
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GROUP - II (Class - II and III)

1st	Class IIA, IIIA and IIIB
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GROUP - III (Class - IV and V)

1st	Class VB
2nd	Class IVA and VA

INDIVIDUAL RECITATION

GROUP - I (Class - I)

1st	Anushka Sinha	IA
2nd	Khushi Dawar	IB
3rd	Suhani Abraham	IB

GROUP - II (Class - II and III)

1st	Debolina	IIIA
2nd	Prathavi Agarwal	II B
3rd	Nishtha Goyal	IIA

GROUP - III (Class - IV and V)

1st	Anvi Maheshwari	IVA
2nd	Priya Srivastava	VB
3rd	Blueleaf Olivin	VA

COLLAGE MAKING AND ART COMPETITION - 12th SEP. 2009

ART

1st	Aishwarya Raje Chauhan	IIB
2nd	Siddhi Saxena	IIIB
3rd	Tanishka Bhardwaj	IVB

CRAFT

1st	Himanshi Solanki	IIIA
2nd	Aanchal Gupta	IIB
3rd	Stuti Garg	IIIB

ENGLISH ELOCUTION COMPETITION - 11th OCTOBER 2009

GROUP ELOCUTION

GROUP - I (Class - LKG and UKG)

- 1st UKG A
2nd UKG B
2nd UKG B

GROUP - II (Class - I)

- 1st Class IB

GROUP-III (Class - II and III)

- 1st Class III A
2nd Class II A

GROUP-IV (Class - IV and V)

- 1st Class VB
2nd Class IV B

INDIVIDUAL RECITATION

GROUP - I (Class - LKG and UKG)

- 1st Simone S. Chand UKGA
2nd Apporva Singh LKGA
3rd Ritisha Tandon LKGB

GROUP - II (Class - I)

- 1st Dhritee Bakshi IB
2nd Mrinalini Fauzdar IA
2nd Arena Khan IB

GROUP-III (Class - II and III)

- 1st Divya Daryani IIIB
2nd Himanya Sehgal IIB
3rd Vaamika Budhiraja IIIA
3rd Disha Tharwani IIA

GROUP-IV (Class - IV and V)

- 1st Bhaavya Singh IVA
2nd Anisha Jain IVB
2nd Akshita Jain VB

ART COMPETITION (Sponsored by Rotary Club) - 24th OCTOBER 2009

GROUP - I (Class - I)

- 1st Sabhyata Gupta IB
2nd Tejaswani Srivastava IA
3rd Ananya Singh IA

GROUP- II (Class - II and III)

- 1st Bhargavi Agarwal IIIB
2nd Aishwarya Raje Chauhan IIIB
3rd Palak Khandelwal IIB

GROUP-III (Class - IV and V)

- 1st Amisha Jain VB
2nd Maitri Upadhyay VB
3rd Shivangi Chaturvedi VB

STORY TELLING COMPETITION - 28th OCTOBER 2009

GROUP - I (Class - I)

- 1st Divita Mishra IB
2nd Aditi Jain IA
3rd Ananta Kakkar IA

GROUP- II (Class - II and III)

- 1st Deeksha Arora IIIA
2nd Riddhi Wadhwa IIA
3rd Yoshna Marwa IIIB

GROUP-III (Class - IV and V)

- 1st Shivangi Chaturvedi VB
2nd Ishi Mahajan VA
3rd Srishti Bansal IVA

PRIZE LIST SENIOR SECTION (VI - XII)

23rd April - English Creative Writing

Category - A (Class - IX - X)

1st	Noopur Gupta	IX B
	Kopal Garg	X A
2nd	Aayushi Srivastava	X A
	Mallika Bhagat	IX A
3rd	Palak Jain	X B

Category - B (Class - XI - XII)

1st	Sonakshi Khandelwal	XI Com
	Garima Lekhwani	XI Com
2nd	Bhawna Jain	XI Sci
3rd	Shubhangi Bansal	XII Sci

2nd May - School India Creative Writing & Drawing Competition

1st	Aashta Prakash	VI A
	Afreen Khan	VIIA
2nd	Soumya Bansal	IX B
	Divya Guglani	IX Com

2nd & 3rd May - Late Sri Hariharan Kalsi Memorial Trust Metro and Metro T.T. Competition

Junior Runner up Trophy plus Rs. 250/- cash prize was won by Shreya Paliwal XI Com.

24th - 26th July - Trinetra Agra District Open Swimming Competition was held at St. Peter's College. Our Winners were

Best Swimmer under 12		
	Alisha John	VIA
Best Swimmer under 15		
	Ishita Agarwal	VIIA
Best Swimmer under 18		
	Pooja Bhatley	IXA

3rd August - Hope Talent Contest Organised by Schools India.

Senior Group (IX - XII) In Essay Competition

1st	Ayushi verma	VI A
1st	Meeta Sareen	XII Sc.

30th July - Inter Class English Elocution Competition

Senior Group (IX - XII)

1st	X B
2nd	XII Sc.
3rd	X A

Individual

1st	Honey Mathur	XII Sc.
2nd	Amishi Sindhwani	XI Sc.
	Kopal Vasudeva	IXA
3rd	Surabhi Khandelwal	XII Sc.

19th September - Saksham Dawar Memorial State Aquatic Championship Held at St. Peter's College

1st	Pooja Bhatley	IX A
2nd	Alisha John	VI A
2nd	Ishita Agarwal	VIIA

22nd September - English Debate Competition Organised by Rotary Club, held at Prelude Public School

1st	Mitali Daryani	X A
3rd	Prerita Nigam	X B

23rd September - Quiz Competition organised by Nature Club.

1st	Sharmistha Chaterjee	VI B
2nd	Vanshika Singhal	VIII B
3rd	Shravika Behl	VIII B

23rd September - Book Mark Making Competition

1st	Shaurya Mishra	VIII B
2nd	Kushagri Tandan	VII B
3rd	Sharmistha Chatterjee	VIB

Ridhi Solanki VII - B is the winner, of the International Art and Craft Competition.

26th September - Inter House Quiz Competition

Juniors		Seniors	
1st	Yellow house	1st	Red house
2nd	Red house	2nd	Blue house
3rd	Blue house	3rd	Yellow house

29th September – Inter house English Debate Competition

Category A (Classes IX – X)

1st	Ishani Mudgal	X A
2nd	Charu Dhawan	IX B
3rd	Aakanksha Dubey	X B

Category B (Classes XI – XII)

1st	Vaanya Kathuria	XII Com.
2nd	Vaishali Mahajan	XII Sc.
3rd	Harjot Kaur	XI Sc.

30th September – Inter house Hindi Debate Competition

1st	Mehak Akhtar	XII Sc.
2nd	Gulfisha Adil	XI Sc.

2nd October – Inter Class Dance Competition organised by Rotary Club of Agra

1st	Class VIII - B
2nd	Class VI - B
3rd	Class VIII - A

3rd October – Moon Olympic

2nd in March Past St. Patrick's Jr. College.
Winner s T.T. Competition

Sonali Agarwal	XI Com.
Shreya Paliwal	XI Com.
Ashuki Kapoor	XI Com.

8th October – Dr. Bansal Inter School English Debate, held at St. Peters College

2nd	Ishani Mudgal	X A
2nd	Aakanksha Dubey	X B

St. Patrick's got the 2nd best team.

8th October – Dorilal Memorial Inter School Hindi Debate, held at St. Peters College

3rd	Mehak Akhtar	XII Sc.
3rd	Gulfisha Adil	XI Sc.

11th October – U.P. State Athletic Meet, held at Allahabad

Supriya Baijal XI - Sc. won a gold medal in 100 mts, another gold medal in 80m hurdles, 1 bronze medal in 4x100 relay.

12th October – 6th Moon Schools Olympics held at St. Peter's College

Inter school swimming competition

1st	Pooja Bhatley	IX A
2nd	Ishita Agarwal	VII B
3rd	Adishri Gupta	VI B
4th	Snchi Agarwal	VI B

St. Patrick's Jr. College stood first in 400mt Relay and won the Championship Trophy. Also 1st in Tug of war.

1st prize 4x100 mt relay

Supriya Baijal	XI Sc.
Aditi Tiwari	XII Sc.
Sonali Agarwal	XI Com.
Jinsey Cherion	XI Com.

23rd October – Interstate Science Exhibition was held at St. Peter's College, Agra

1st in Best from the waste –

Aakanksha Kaushik	XII Sc.
Aditi Tiwari	XII Sc.

2nd in care for the environment –

Honey Mathew	XII Sc.
Meeta Sareen	XII Sc.

National Science Olympiad

1st	Rhea Jain (Senior)	XII Sc.
1st	Devanshi Malhotra (Junior)	IX B

Education Assessments for Indian Schools English State Topper Uttar Pradesh

Shajal Silas VI A

This competition was held by the University of New Southwales in Collaboration with Macmillan Publisher India Ltd.

Prakash Cup Inter School Table Tennis Tournament (at St. Peter's)

Shreya Paliwal Singles – Winner

St. Patrick's Junior College

ICSE March - 2009 Examination Result

No. of Distinctions - 85

No. of First Divisions - 12

No. of Second Divisions - 01

Positions in ICSE Std. X - 2009



Garima Lekhwani
1st Position
96.5%



Medha Pandey
1st Position
96.5%



Ekta Singh
11nd Position
95.5%



Prachi Jain
111rd Position
95.33%



Eisha Gupta
1Vth Position
95.16%



Sonakshi Khandelwal
1Vth Position
95.16%



Ananya Agarwal
1Vth Position
94.5%

23 Students secured above 90% marks in ICSE (Std. X) Examination

St. Patrick's Junior College

ISC March - 2009 Examination Result

No. of Distinctions - 65

No. of First Divisions - 31

No. of Second Divisions - 02

Positions in ISC Std. XII - 2009



Sidhi Goyal
1st Position (93.6%)
Com. (Maths)



Richa Arora
2nd Position (92.8%)
Com. (Maths)



Sakshi Agarwal
3rd Position (91.8%)
Com. (Hindi)



Pragya Benara
4th Position (91.4%)
Com. (Maths)



Shuchita Jain
5th Position (91.2%)
Sc. (Maths & C.S.)

6 Students secured above 90% marks in ISC (Std. XII) Examination

Patrician's Palette



Annual Day Celebrations

