



# *The Patrician 2014-15*

ST. PATRICK'S JR. COLLEGE 1842





## Principal's Message

**“The goal of education is not merely to produce individual but to turn out individuals who understand their social responsibilities as an integral elements of the society in which they live.”**

**“The task of the enlightened is to remove the poverty, the inequality, the indignity, and the suffering that weighs down countless millions in this world”**

**~Dr. S. Radha Krishnan**

**E**ducation is the most powerful means of bringing about a positive change more, in particular for the less privileged of this world. Without bothering about the favourable or unfavourable weather conditions, the gardener works hard. And just as he is overjoyed when he sees the tender buds blossom into flowers, my heart is filled with gratitude and a sense of satisfaction, when I witness our students grow in stature, backed by the knowledge and values that has been inculcated into them with the efforts put in by the management and staff of St. Patrick's Junior College. We are confident that they will excel wherever they are, in whatever they do and stand tall and upright however unfavourable, the opposition or the conditions around would be for we know, the stars shine more brightly in the darkest of nights.

In today's world, information is available at a click of a button. We at St. Patrick's Junior College, indoctrinates our students to be knowledge seekers for the rest of their lives, for learning is an ever going process. You grow old and stagnant only when you stop pursuing knowledge. Simultaneously, it has always been our endeavor be it academics, sports or extra-curricular activities, to help students fix up their goal, draw a plan to achieve it, work zealously and if need be change the methods or approach but not your goal. No goal is unachievable, the challenge is to keep the desire burning till you achieve the goal. These are the qualities that a student gains before leaving our college and we have only prepared them well, to face the outside world. We are confident of our students and nobody knows them as well as we do. We are sure of their performance and they will always stand out in the crowd and prove to the world what they are made of whenever the situation demands. And in case they happen to fall or lose their way, we are confident of them bouncing back with greater force and energy. They may lose a battle or two but not the war. The greater challenge is not only succeed for one's own self but be sensitive to those around you, your family, your neighbourhood, your colleagues and the society at large. Napoleon Bonaparte has said that, “The world suffers a lot not because of the violence of bad people, but because of the silence of the good people”. We want our children to stand up for the oppressed and raise their voices for the voiceless.



A school is a place where students from diverse background come to learn the essentials of life. We at St. Patrick's know that every individual is unique and special. While we encourage them to maintain their own identity, we ensure that they respect others however strong or weak they are by only reminding them that they are all children of the same God. In the present competitive world we have to optimize the use of technology as an aid in educating our students and help them to be tech savvy. We have, Digi classes, SMS services, computer supported account or information system or knowledge centers such as library, labs and teacher resource centers. We promote co-curricular activities which help in shaping the personalities of the students and inculcate moral values in them. This helps the young minds to grow into positive beings with a broader vision. Good thoughts definitely improve the quality of one's life. Nurture your mind with great thoughts for we will never go higher than where our thoughts take us. It's not what we are, that is holding us back in life, it's what we think we cannot. It is said that good things happen if you keep thinking of them. What actually happens is the subconscious mind keeps reminding you time and again. This will help you to act in the direction of achieving it. This eventually becomes a habit which will lead

you to the point you intend to reach. Subsequently it becomes your character. Thoughts have energy we need to make sure our thoughts are constructive and powerful. As Lord Buddha rightly said: "All we are is the result of all we have thought of." Motivate yourself by saying that if someone else could do it, why can't I? This in turn will help you to become a POSITIVE THINKER and you will even be able to attain what others may not even dare to attempt.



As I conclude I extend my sincere thanks to each parent, staff both teaching and non teaching for playing your part in helping young students bloom into promising citizens of India.

Thank You!

God Bless!

**Sr. Gracy Paul rjm**

Principal

# Discipline with Freedom

*Sr. Gracy's take on discipline in school*

## *Tête-à-tête*

The summer of 2015 witnessed the unfurling of yet another chapter in the history of St. Patrick's Junior College, Agra. We witnessed the ushering of our new **Principal Rev. Sr. Gracy Paul**, as a sweet cool breeze on a summer day. There was expectancy, joy in every heart. With her tall figure she brought in grace and humility which has touched every heart since her arrival. Here is a **small excerpt** from a frank heart-to-heart conversation with our Principal.

**Sister, you have been the principal of this institution for nearly a year now, share your experience.**

Agra has a charm of its own. Agraites are warm hearted. It's a joy for me to be in the cradle of Religious of Jesus & Mary. I see the students are very affectionate, respectful & have a thirst for knowledge.

**You have brought about several changes in the school such as parent - student orientation programme children's park, introducing new subjects, renovating and refurnishing every nook and corner of the school. What more are you planning?**

Well, change is the first step to progress. We must bring about positive changes. In this mission we need the co-operation of the parents who are partners in education. Change is need based, therefore, according to the need of time and for the betterment of our students, changes will be brought about.

**Sister, what is the best advice you have ever received?**

My father once told me. "Believe in yourself and in God" I have always followed this advice and reached my desired destination.

**What do you think about the discipline in SPJC.**

Discipline is a much required virtue in every school. I believe in 'discipline with freedom' I mean discipline should not be mechanical, not out of fear but each child should be disciplined of her own free will. That is what discipline is actually all about.

**Sister, What are your strength and your inspiration?**

I am God fearing therefore, I am on this spiritual vocation. Secondly, I am very optimistic. Optimism is my second nature. Mother Claudine's life is a mirror to me, I am proud to be a daughter of St. Claudine our foundress. I draw my inspiration from nature, nature is the best educator and nurse. I wish we were as sensitive and patient as nature is!

Thank you sister for this amazing informal chit chat.



Arpita Chauhan XII Sci.  
Chandrika Srivastava XII Sci.

# Lighter Moments

*captured through*



Radhika's  
*lense....*





# The Editors' Word

"A Moment's insight is sometimes worth the experience of a lifetime"

'The Patrician' in this matter is no exception. It's not just a set of printed pages you are holding in your hands. It's a reflection of who a patrician is. Our great institution provides each one of us with an opportunity to explore our own talents and to excel in the endeavour we undertake. St. Patrick's is just not an institution, it's a play field which teaches each of us the benevolent and judicious values necessary to survive and excel in the paths we adopt. As you leaf through the pages of 'the patrician' all the moments are revived by the kaleidoscopic presentation of all the great events and achievements of this wonderful year. We appreciate the efforts of all the budding writers and illustrators who have given their articles for the magazine, we hope seeing your work in print gives you the impetus for your creativity, and acts as a stepping stone in your literary endeavour. It is not easy to pen down one of the most cherished experiences of you life in a few words, it is impossible to articulate our exhilaration expedition of working as the editors of the patrician, it's a journey we will treasure forever. It is indeed a privilege to interact with the great pool of talent that is present in our school. We feel indebted as well thankful to your Principal Sr. Gracy and Ma'am Verma and Ma'am Dwivedi for their constant support which made us conquer this 'Herculean task'. As they say

'Greatness is about making every chapter better than the last.' We hope the same for this year book.

It's an urge, to our fellow patricians to rise to the occasion and grab the proverbial brass ring & BONNE LECTURE!!

EDITORS

~ Chandrika Srivastava

~ Arpita Chauhan

## The Editorial Board



**Standing :** Gauri Magan, Shajal Silas, Shubi Singh, Arpita Chauhan, Chandrika Srivastava  
**Sitting :** Mrs. Mehra, Mrs. Verma, Sr. Gracy Paul, Mrs. Dwivedi, Mr. Agarwal

# Nostalgia...



Here I am..... standing outside a magnificent red and yellow building..... introspecting in utter amazement.... is it just a building for me?..... No! It is a fourteen year old journey....it is my school.....my alma mater..... St. Patrick's Junior College... a saga... a legend.

Many memories flash by as I cast a glance from the gate through the well paved path that leads in to the main building. My first steps in the school as a little girl dressed in green and white checkered frock were full of apprehension... away from home and mom... but this legendary school with all its magnanimity embraced me and gradually it became my second home and all the teachers with their tender love and affection acquired the place of mother at school.

Years flew.... and the humdrum of activities at school became the pulse of my life.... interhouse competitions, annual function, sports day, farewells and welcomes, much awaited teachers day celebration that was planned and practiced secretly with an honest intention to make the day memorable for our dear teachers, the eagerly awaited class picnics and finally deciding on the location was fun, unit tests and terminal exams, the entire school dynamics kept me and in fact all of us charged all the time, but change is the law of nature and inevitable too though sometimes painful. All this, will not be there anymore and it will all be missed very much.

The time has dawned, when all of us will be entering a new world, away from the secured shelter of the school, away from our classmates along with whom we stepped in as strangers and now step out as friends, away from our teachers who were there to guide us all the time and may be away from parents too for some to build our future and achieve our dreams. There is a dilemma about how the new environment at college will be. Amidst all this perplexity I realize it today that this school and teachers were conditioning us with a

learning that taught us not only to earn in life but also to live life. I have learnt here the art of discretion.... helping me to discriminate between the good and bad, what to do in life and much better... what not to do, it has taught me compassion, given me courage to stand for the truth, the art of adjustment, moral values that over the years have penetrated deep into my skin and made me feel more confident.

St. Patrick's is an age old tradition that defines every patrician. It chisels and shapes every student enabling them to craft their place in the society turning them into confident individuals.... like I have learnt to define my goals, stay focused and deal with adversities.

Past two years have been more eventful for me. To be chosen as the assistant head girl and then the head girl of this prestigious institution made me feel so honoured and privileged. I am thankful to all the teachers who vested their trust in me. This encouraged me to explore myself and enhance my abilities. I learnt a lot by silently observing my teachers all these years, especially how to deal with complex situations. The motivation I received from the entire teaching and non-teaching staff is enthralling. I am grateful to them. Though some of my peers opposed me and few had qualms about my capabilities I am more than thankful to them as their criticism helped me to become a stronger and a better person and helped me to unleash my hidden potential.

School life is the most memorable time of a person's life for several reasons.... the hurry to get ready and reach the school before the freeze bell rings, the assemblies, hymns, advent assemblies Christmas carols, choir, birthday celebration, treat at the school canteen etc. etc. This golden period will be missed immensely. The world all of us will step into now is full of uncertainties, with new horizons to explore and new heights to scale, we are fortunate that St. Patrick's has strengthened us enough and given us wings to fly high and reach places where people can look up to us. I am more than convinced St. Patrick's produces women of substance, transforming little girls into young energetic ladies who can bring about a change in the world and raise the banner of women empowerment. So, here I am .... bidding adieu to all ..... I will forever carry St. Patrick's in my heart, mind and attitude no matter where I am!

**Kushagri Tandon**  
XII Science  
Head Girl

# Installation Day

The School cabinet has a vital role to play in maintaining the discipline and decorum of the college. The cabinet is headed by the head girl who acts as a philosopher, guide and helper who helps the captain and vice captain. They also act as role models for the other young students with their exemplary conduct and leadership.



*With Great  
Power,  
Comes  
Great  
Responsibility*



**The 3 essentials to leadership are - HUMILITY, CHARITY and COURAGE**



# Junior Cabinet

2014-15



**Tanya Saxena**  
(Blue House Captain)



**Gungun Vishwasi**  
(Vice Captain Blue House)



**Kritika Phalajani**  
(Red House Captain)



**Aditi Bansal**  
(Vice Captain Red House)



**Stuti Singhal**  
(Yellow House Captain)



**Alina Ahmed**  
(Vice Captain Yellow House)



**Prerna Singh**  
(Green House Captain)



**Krishnakshi**  
(Vice Captain Green House)



**Ananya Singh**  
(Sports Captain)



**Vyakhya Sharma**  
(Vice Captain Sports)



**Ananya Paliwal**  
(Discipline Captain)



**Khushi Sharma**  
(Vice Captain Discipline)



**Anushree Goyal**  
(Social Service Captain)



**Pihu Goyal**  
(Vice Captain Social Service)



**Ashleen Henry**  
(Asst. Catholic Leader)



**Alisha Clement**  
(Catholic Leader)

# Senior Cabinet

2014-15



**Kushagri Tandon**  
(Head Girl)



**Mughdha Khandelwal**  
(Vice Head Girl)



**Puneet Chhatwal**  
(Green House Captain)



**Muskan Gupta**  
(Green House Vice Captain)



**Muskan Gupta**  
(Red House Captain)



**Saloni Mahajan**  
(Red House Vice Captain)



**Radha Malhotra**  
(Blue House Captain)



**Nandita Varshney**  
(Blue House Vice Captain)



**Anushka Gupta**  
(Yellow House Captain)



**Sonakshi Makhija**  
(Yellow House Vice Captain)



**Malvika Chandel**  
(Sports Captain)



**Ambika Reddy**  
(Vice Sports Captain)



**Manmeet Chhatwal**  
(Discipline Captain)



**Yashvi Chawla**  
(Vice Discipline Captain)



**Shubhangi Pasricha**  
(Social Service Captain)



**Ayushi Sengar**  
(Social Service Vice Captain)



**Alisha John**  
(Catholic Leader)



**Akansha Anthony**  
(Assistant Catholic Leader)



**Arpita Chauhan**  
(English Magazine Editor)

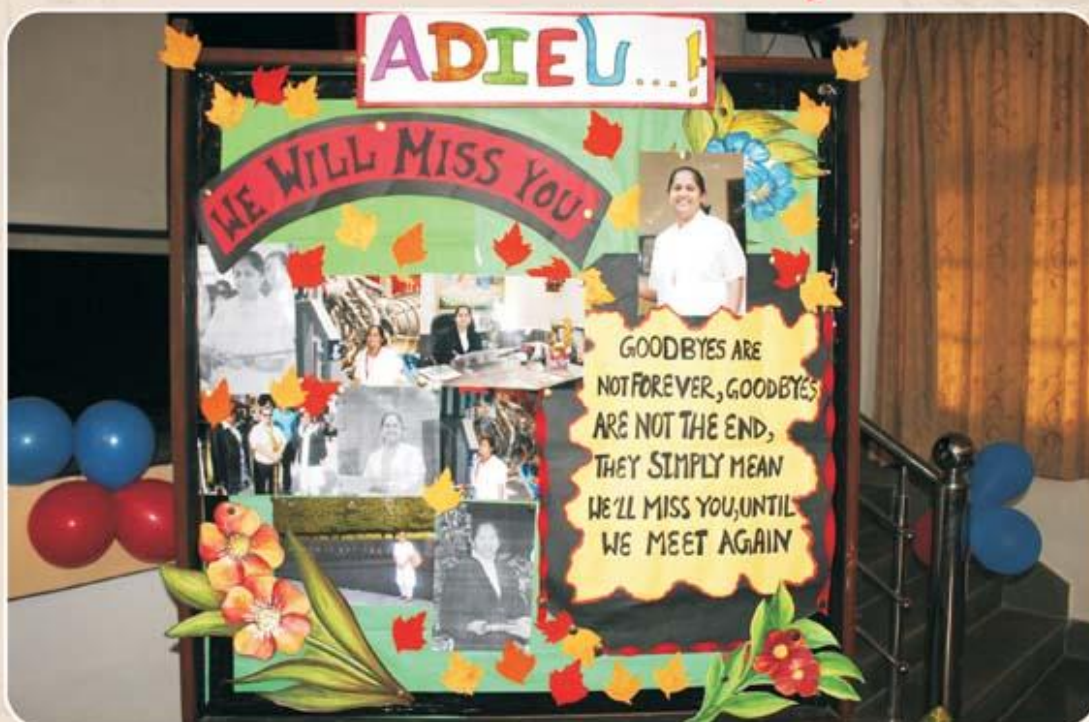


**Chandrika Srivastava**  
(Hindi Magazine Editor)

*Goodbyes are not forever...*

*May His goodness follow you...*

*Dear Sr. Greta*



After her tenure of three years in St. Patrick's, the time had come to bid Sr. Greta adieu. In this short span, Sr. contributed immensely towards the betterment and progress of the college. She will always have a special place in the hearts of the Patricians.



# Swagatam... Sr. Gracy

**St. Patrick's Jr. College Welcomes You**



In the summer of 2014 when the school re-opened on 2<sup>nd</sup> July everyone was thrilled and excited to welcome our new Principal **Sr. Gracy Paul**. She was greeted with bouquets by the teachers, students as well as the helpers. She addressed the school with a warm pleasant speech.



# 50 Golden Years in the vineyard of God!



The Golden Jubilee of the religious profession of Rev. Sr. Aloysius Thomas was celebrated on 26th July 2014. The programme began with a prayers service by the most Rev. Dr. Albert D'souza, Archbishop of Agra in the Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception which was then followed by the agape.



*Gratitude overwhelms  
my being.....*



# 9<sup>th</sup> October Provincial's Visit

## A GREAT DAY FOR ST. PATRICK'S

Our Provincial Sr. Rosely Joseph rjm, the Provincial Econome Sr. Josna Fernandes rjm visited St. Patrick's Junior College. There was an informal interaction between sisters, staff and students, followed by tea. The visit ensured a two way communication between the staff and Sr. Rosely Joseph rjm



*Your Simplicity reflects your Goodness!*



**Build to perform....They outperformed!!**

# **ICSE TOPPERS**



**Gauri Magan 97%**



**Harshita Sharma 96.4%**



**Nandita Varshneya 96.4%**



**Saloni Goyal 96%**



**Shajal Silas 96%**



**Yashvi Chawla 96.2%**

# ISC TOPPERS



**Gorisha Agarwal**  
XII Science(96.25%)



**Shuki**  
XII Science(94.75%)



**Navya Agarwal**  
XII Commerce(96%)



**Ayushi Agarwal**  
XII Science(94.25%)



**Soumya Agrawal**  
XII Science(94.5%)



**Devika Goyal**  
XII Science(94%)



**Shaurya Mishra**  
XII Commerce(94%)



# *In the Lap of Nature*

A dream doesn't become a Reality by magic, it takes sweat, determination and hardwork... and so our little ones here at St. Patricks dream of a green tomorrow the perfect, beautiful future for all.



*Planting of saplings is a regular undertaking at our school and Nature club plays an active part in it.*



# *Contents*

1. | LEADERS : Born to lead
2. | Golden Jubilee celebration
3. | Toppers' Trophy
4. | Special Assemblies
5. | Activities at a glance
6. | Class Photographs
7. | Special Moments
8. | Art Gallery
9. | 100% Attendance
10. | Adieu....farewell to class XII

# St. Joseph's Day

## WORK IS WORSHIP

Every 1<sup>st</sup> of May, we celebrate Helper's Day to honour and uphold the dignity of labour. Can we imagine a world without our helpers and our labourers?

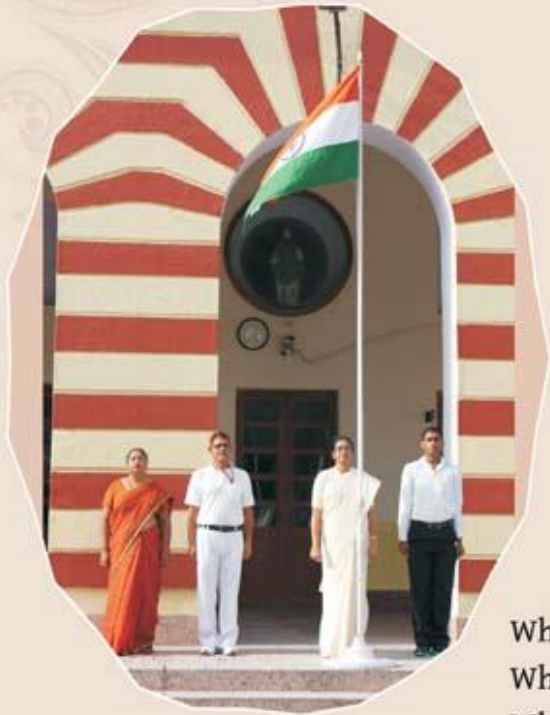
They toil and sweat so that we may have a clean and green environment. Its an occasion to express our deep gratitude to all our helpers. May God give them good health.



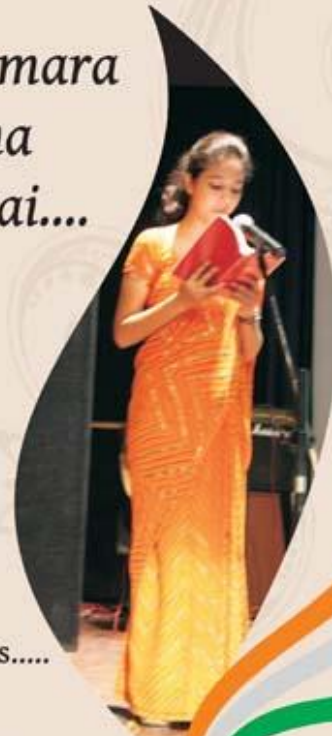
**'The best way to find yourself is to lose yourself in the service of others'**



# Independence Day



*Swaraj Hamara  
Janmsiddha  
Adhikar Hai....*



What light is to the eyes.....  
What air is to lungs.....  
What love is to heart....  
Liberty is to the soul of man



*Urges the mind and the spirit to be free....*

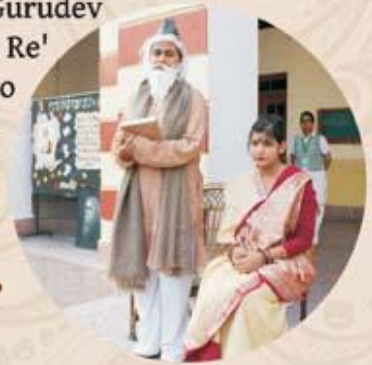


**India proudly soars high today. Patriotism consists not simply in waving the flag but in striving that our country shall be righteous as well as strong**

# Tagore Jayanti ...

**A tribute to our national poet**

Tagore Jayanti was celebrated with much enthusiasm and an air of festivity. The young Participants presented a small play, depicting the important women in Tagore's life and their influence on Tagore that helped in shaping the man we know today - Gurudev Rabindranath Tagore. The song 'Ekla Cholo Re' emphasized the need of self reliance and to tread the path alone when no one heeds to your call. Tagore's concept of Utopia also inspired us as the special prayer service ended with the poem



*Where the mind  
is without  
fear*





"God Gives strength to find one's destination"

## Blessed Dina Belanger's Philosophy

Blessed Dina you are our model and make our life a Canticle of Praise



4th September is Celebrated as Blessed Dina Belanger's Feast. Special assembly is conducted which emphasizes on the values and virtues Dina believed in. "Faith in God gives strength to find one's destination" A Short play was staged depicting Dina's life and ideology.





*Teacher's are the beacons  
of knowledge and Values*

5<sup>th</sup> September



5<sup>th</sup> September is celebrated as Teachers' Day throughout India. We celebrate Dr. Radhakrishnan's Birthday who was not only the 2<sup>nd</sup> President of India but also an eminent scholar and tremendous teacher. We choose this day to pay tribute to all our teachers for their selfless service and dedication. A colourful programme was organised with popular dance numbers and bollywood flicks to entertain them, followed by games and lunch. The teachers were also felicitated with gifts from the Principal and the students. It was interesting to see the non-serious side of our teachers, when they set the floor on fire with their uninhibited performances.



# St. Claudine Annual English Debate



The Endeavour House bagged the first prize with their exceptional and ace debators.

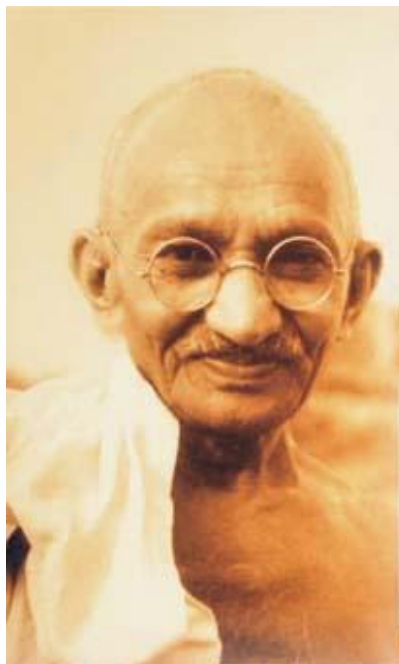


The Encounter House followed the competition seriously and won the second prize.

Debating is an art as well as a science. How to disagree in an agreeable manner and encounter the opponent in the right spirit is the essence of every debate.

The Patrician debaters are strong women of substance who know how to express their minds.





# The Mahatma

Gandhi Jayanti

*Continues to Inspire us.....*

On 2<sup>nd</sup> October, St. Patrick's celebrated the birth anniversary of Father of our Nation - Mahatma Gandhi.

Reminiscing The Great Mahatma in a special way, a special assembly was held. Students brought awareness among the audience about the values and virtues of Gandhi through skit and dance. After the prayer service, Singing Competition for class VI - VIII and Dance Competition for Classes IX-XII were organized.



# *Tickle your grey cells and Quiz it out!*

To test the general knowledge and to promote awareness of the current affairs taking place around the world, a G.K. Quiz Competition was conducted for four hours. The result of the Competition is as follows :

## **Junior Category (Class VI-VIII )**

- 1<sup>st</sup> - Blue House
- 2<sup>nd</sup> - Red House
- 3<sup>rd</sup> - Green House

## **Senior Category (IX-XII)**

- 1<sup>st</sup> - Blue House
- 2<sup>nd</sup> - Yellow House
- 3<sup>rd</sup> - Red House



# Mathemagic (Maths Quiz)

An Initiative was taken to create interest among the budding mathematicians of our college. A Quiz related to numbers, shape, was organised by our maths masters Mr. K.K. Agarwal & Mr. Himanshu Grover.



Poetry becomes profound when recited !!!

# English

Recitation is an art through which words become magical. A piece of poetry by Wordsworth, Shelly, Keats, Byron, Tagore, Sarojini Naidu etc. become a grand piece of art when recited with intonations and tone modulation.

## *Elocution* COMPETITION





# CREATIVITY UNLEASHED

To develop finer skills and add beauty to the things present around us..... fine art is also a part of Education.

Beautiful patterns and flower arrangements displayed ensured that creativity is timeless.



Sr. Gracy taking time out from the busy schedule, to see and appreciate the articles made by the class X students during the SUPW exhibition.



# Fancy Dress Junior

To be yourself or to be someone else!

Fancy doing that!





A Salad Party was organised by the teachers of primary section. The students of LKG were encouraged to participate in salad making and relishing it too!

*Eat healthy, Stay Happy*

Good habits should be inculcated early .....



All work and no Play, Makes Jill a dull Girl

# Class Picnics

Fun Time

All work and no play makes Jill a dull girl so picnics are organised to break the monotony of class room teaching. Spending some informal and fun time with each other fosters better relationship among students and teachers. The kingdom of Dreams, The Sun City and the World of Wonders - were some of the venues for the picnics.





**Be a SPORT !**

Join us at

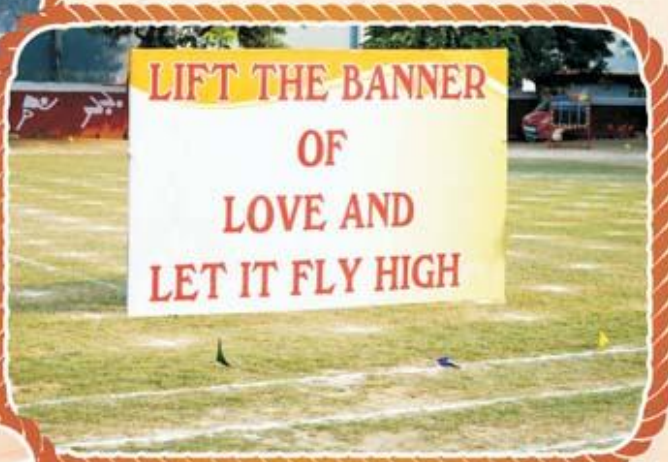
# Sports Villa 2014



The afternoon of 8th Nov. became resplendent with colour, music and rhythm as the students celebrated their 169th Sports Day with vigour and enthusiasm. The programme began with the lighting of the lamp by the chief guest Mrs. Laxmi Singh DIG, the guest of honour Mr. Rajesh Srivastava ADM City, Agra and Mr. Samir Saurabh SP City Agra, with Sr. Gracy Paul our Principal and Sr. Claudine the Manager.

The event emphasized on games and sports as the fundamental right of a child. There were several races and relays, followed by a panorama of drills, each conveying the need and the importance of physical exercises especially in today's sedentary lifestyle.













# Sports CYCLE RACE



On the 3<sup>rd</sup> of November, A 'Cycle Race' for students of classes 6<sup>th</sup> to 12<sup>th</sup> was held which commenced at 5:30 am from the school gate and finished at 6:00 a.m. at the statue of St. Claudine Thevenet in the School Premises.



# Endeavour

**Emerged as The Winner!**

**ONE SPIRIT, ONE TEAM,  
ONE VICTORY !!**



# Encounter

*A Glorious Moment for the team !!*



# Enterprise *In Pursuit of Excellence*



# *Endurance*

*Miles to go.....*



*The world is beautiful becoz of you children !!*



"Each Child is uniquely different like snow flakes, the pattern is never cast twice." Children's Day is a time for students and teachers to come together, beyond books and syllabus.

A colourful, entertainment programme was organised for the students by the teachers. The Principal and the teachers left no stone unturned to amuse and entertain the children.

**Happy**

**Children's Day**

**14<sup>th</sup> November**

*A Reader today is a  
Leader Tomorrow*



## ***Book Fair***

A scholastic book fair was organised. These books catered to the needs of different age groups. Along with fiction, there were G.K. books, Drawing and Painting books, books on good parenting on improving Maths etc., drew the attention of the readers. Book reading is a hobby worth developing!







# Christmas

Merry Christmas





O Come Ye..... O ComeYe to Bethelehem.  
Come and behold..... Born the king of Angels!  
O come let us Adorn him ..... Christ the Lord!

The Christmas season begins with the Advent Assembly during which value based stories are read, enacted and enriched by adding biblical references. The Christmas celebration includes the Nativity Play, Carol singing Santa distributing sweets and off course the grand X-mas party, where children share their home - made delicacies and X'mas cakes with each other, then the non - stop dancing and celebration continues..... The Spirit of X'mas fills every heart!





# Tolerance

God has given  
Gifts to all;  
Tolerance is a Godly  
Virtue for all.  
Tolerate the weather,  
Rough and scary-  
The sun will shine  
Believe it, don't worry.  
Tolerate, Convert  
Enemies into friends;  
Relations improve  
Till the time ends.  
Tolerance improves  
Your worth and shine,  
Everybody loves you  
Calling you very fine.  
Life is short  
Time is fast,  
Develop tolerance and  
Be loved till the last.

~ Aastha Sharma, VI-A

# Nature

Flowers, creatures, what a sight !  
Being in Nature, a great  
Delight.  
These are the things that teach us  
Nature,  
As, these are the only things that  
Will make our future.  
Please don't cut plants and trees.  
But grow more indeed.  
These are the things which tell us  
Not to be rude,  
And.....  
Just be like a sweet fruit.

~ Paridhi Agarwal, VI-B



# Why Can't You

With confidence they carry weight,  
Oh ! so much weight.  
They are the little ants,  
That are not at all giants;  
If ants can do,  
Then why can't you?  
With confidence in themselves, they kick their  
Way out of the cocoon,  
They are the colourful little butterflies,  
A little bigger than houseflies;  
If they can do,  
Then why can't you?  
With confidence and sharp little teeth,  
They gnaw things heavier than themselves,  
They are little rats,  
Who don't know how to play with bats,  
If rats can do,  
Then why can't you?  
With confidence in them, they dig big burrows,  
And have guts to run in front of the lion,  
They are little rabbits,  
That never change their habits,  
If they can do,  
Then why can't you?  
With confidence we can do,  
That we think only others do,  
Nothing is impossible,  
If we think it it possible,  
If all can do,  
Then why can't you?

~Yoshita Singh, VI-A

# We are never tired of doing the things we love to do.

## (Short Story)

Huh ! a drop of sweat went down my cheek. I was feeling so exhausted and tired. The sun just shone on my back !!! I was feeling very, very thirsty, but, then I walked down the path of the school and said a "goodbye" to it. Do you know why? Guess !, Guess !, Or let me tell you. It was our last day at the school because from the next day we were going to have our summer holidays. I reached home, changed into casuals, ate my food and then, in a very relaxed mood, I kept all the books and copies aside. I watched the T.V. After that I started to think about the things that I loved to do. I started making a list, when suddenly, I heard a noise from outside, calling out my name. It was my sister Asmi, calling me. She was asking me to play hopskotch with her and also to make a mocktail, after we finished playing. "That sounds really interesting" I said to myself. These two were the best things that I loved to do in summers amongst those which I had written in the list. Then we both played, played and played ! Huh ! Oh ! Yeh ! Yipee !



We were feeling great but tired too !!! So after that we made a mocktail, with some lemon, cold water, ice cubes and a tint of mint in it. We never felt so fresh ! We drank it and loved it, then we made plans for the next day. We made a grand checklist the next day that was the best part of our summer vacations. We wrote all the fun things we loved to do like shopping, playing, swimming, skating, eating, making different kinds of craft items. Then we showed that list to our mothers, who agreed to it and we went to all the places that we wanted to go to. We did all the things we loved to do. Our mothers took us for a picnic and that was the best part. I loved, loved and simply loved the outing. We had so much of enjoyment. This was the best summer vacation in which, "all the things I loved to do" happened and we thoroughly enjoyed ourselves. We had three weeks full of fun and enjoyment. At the end we were very tired and we didn't have any strength. So we took some rest and then got back to the routine of life doing things that we loved !!!

~ Anoushka Sinha, Class-VI-A



# These are The Things I Love to do!

Things I love to do.  
Movies and parties too.  
Fun in watching horror movies.  
Then with friends eating smoothies.  
Flying the kites on the roof.  
Playing with my pup, Whoof! Whoof!  
All day, here and there roaming,  
Then with father indulge in snoring.  
Then get up and water all the plants,  
Act like a comedian to entertain aunts.  
Things I love to do,  
Movies and parties too.



Things I love to do are-first, singing. All my teachers and friends say that I am very good at singing. They also request me to sing whenever they are free. They also say that I should go for competitions and encourage me. But my mummy says that I should sing for myself, and not for others to entertain them.

Then, I love to see horror movies and arranging parties and tasting different kinds of smoothies. Then, I also love to fly my beautiful peacock kite with my brother on the roof. And playing with my pup in the park is fun. Colouring my little barbie doll is fun with hair colour set. Then, when I am tired, I sleep with my father on my cozy bed. I get up, I water all my plants and read novels of mysteries, fairies and cartoons, draw different kinds of plants, flowers and birds, perform comedy roles for uncles and aunts to entertain them. I also make bags and design them. Making rings and doing 'nail art' is so good that I do it for hours and hours. I watch the news channels for knowledge and watch barbie's movies. Playing games on the computer of barbies and sometimes other cartoons keeps me engaged. It is fun to do various types of things and enjoy doing them.

**Anushree Dayal, VI-B**

# Life on Earth is About to End

Annabeth knelt down on her knees. The scene could horrify anyone. There were people, hundreds and thousands of them, and, of course, shrieks and shouts of dismay. Trees uprooted, land barren, lakes, rivers, ponds - all dried up. "Oh my goodness-save us, hear our cries, we plead for mercy!" "We realize the significance of the lessons our elders taught us-save environment save mankind! Have some mercy!" Sobs filled the air. The scene was terrible - people dying; children abandoned.



Oh, thank my God. This was something I've imagined to happen if we continue destroying Environment - our very own mother nature, who gives, lets us take, but never asks for anything in return.

Industrialization and deforestation should now be controlled. Let us think of our forefathers, who left this earth clean, green captivating - for us. What would we do for the next generation? Are they to suffer as expressed in the beginning of this essay?

We should now realize that nature is also giving up on us. Her tears can't be further ignored - We are provoking nature to show us her fury. The Uttarakhand tragedy was one such warning from nature to the people on earth. If we crave for more, then we should do the opposite of what this essay is saying - but think, one more storm and what will happen to India, to the world!

We should make every possible effort to prevent my imagination from turning into reality.

"There is music in every tree, but our heart has to be very quiet to hear it."

**~ Kuhoo Goyal, Class : VII-A**



## The Things I LOVE TO DO

$2 \times 1 = 2,$	I like Winnie - the - Pooh.
$2 \times 2 = 4,$	I am still growing more.
$2 \times 3 = 6,$	I wake up daily at 6.
$2 \times 4 = 8,$	My mom and dad are great.
$2 \times 5 = 10,$	I like to make new friends.
$2 \times 6 = 12,$	I do my work very well.
$2 \times 7 = 14,$	I eat a lot of ice - cream.
$2 \times 8 = 16,$	The garden in my school is very green.
$2 \times 9 = 18,$	I go to school neat and clean.
$2 \times 10 = 20,$	I always love my country.
$2 \times 11 = 22,$	I never wear dirty shoes.
$2 \times 12 = 24,$	I do my work better than before.
$2 \times 13 = 26,$	I like to eat chips.
$2 \times 14 = 28,$	I finish my studies at 8.
$2 \times 15 = 30,$	My clothes are never dirty.
$2 \times 16 = 32,$	I like to read new books.
$2 \times 17 = 34,$	I love my skate board.
$2 \times 18 = 36,$	I love to eat licks.
$2 \times 19 = 38,$	I am never late.
$2 \times 20 = 40.$	I always love my country.

~ Somya Chibhrani, VI-B

## Qualities I'd Like In A Friend

In my dream, she glanced at the train, a tear trickling down her eye. That's when I met her.



I woke up, rubbing my eyes, sunlight streaming in through the window. "Oh", I exclaimed, "I'm growing up today !! First day of a new school, after playgroup, how thrilling !" I got up, scurried over to my mother's room, and went down the hall with her. "Kuhoo," she whispered, "Be friendly to everyone, make good friends with whom you can share your problems, talk, laugh, play....." My eyes shone with the brightest gleam ever. "What qualities should I search, in a classmate, to make her a friend?"

With her soft hands on my cheek, she replied, "Choose what you need."

This was a conversation I will remember throughout my life. "Choose what you need" were mother's words which I found shining even brighter than gold. Today, I know what qualities I need in a friend, because I've chosen the kind of person I need. A friend for me should be like my own body part, provided I'll be the same, cheerful, demure, as helpful as I am to her, kind, forgiving and other qualities are those which every student like me writes about. But on deeper thinking, I feel, she should be a true friend. I should feel in her eyes, such truthfulness, that I can trust her blindly. I wish I can be cent percent sure that she wouldn't betray me ever. But according to me, if I, as a friend to myself, get these qualities in me, only then can I expect them from others. In the end, going back to my dream, I would like to ask this question to my friend, "Do I have the qualities I want in you?"

~ Kuhoo Goyal, VII-A

# My Majestic School

I looked at my majestic school building - a wide sprawling structure adorned with fulsome greenery. It was grand with striped walls of amber and red and certainly had a deep seated aura of solemnity. I, this being my first day at school, was utterly awed. My last school on the contrary, was unpalatable compared to this marvelous structure that stood before me. Walls were cleaner here, much cleaner than the grime coated walls I came from. One might also wonder how I had landed from soot and grime to this delectable majesty. For that I would like to make clear of the fact that I am an orphan - abandoned of parental warmth at the young age of 3. My foster parents, a cruel uncle and gruesome aunt left me to my fate, and thankfully and rather fatefully I was given the shelter of an orphanage. My days in the orphanage were blissful for a while but then, bad luck seemed not to leave my track. Our head mistress died and we all children were forced into acute frugality because of an economic breakdown. We wandered on lovely streets casting piteous glances at the passers by hoping to earn a day's food. Eventually, we found work for our selves, mine was to help in maintaining a confectionery. Thankfully, their business grew and they were able to foster me to take studies. This kindness was rare and I am extremely grateful for their godliness. So now, I stand in front of this tall structure, hoping abandoned bad luck would not knock again and I will be able to live my life.

Back at the school, I walked in through the doors. Entering a crossed lane, I asked a stranger to guide and escort me to my respective class. My eyes, quite acquainted with dirt and unpleasantness were utterly delighted at the sight of the blooming fresh to where I placed my tread. I was loving this place even more with each passing step. This place had a divinity of its own, that lived and mothered students to progress in their lives. My eyes were now gleaming with joy and a certain gratefulness as a tear ran down wetting my cold cheeks. The stranger noticed and asked, "Why do you cry?" Mopping a lock of curled hair off my cheeks, I answered, "Let it be, these are tears of deep joy." I looked up and saw the sun making its way from among the dark doleful clouds and brightening the day with sunshine and a ray of hope. I felt sunshine seeking way into my life too.

~Saakshi Porwal, VII-A

## My School - My Foundation

(A Look Back...)

As I look back to my old Alma mater;  
I realise it taught me to be bold  
And not to flatter.  
St. Patrick's was my second home;  
A place where I could play and freely roam,  
It always taught me to try;  
Never to be scared and not to cry.  
It is a Jesus and Mary Congregation;  
It's proved to be my lifelong inspiration.  
I still remember my class prep;  
Which was my first school step.  
I remember chirping sounds;  
With my friends and me playing around.  
Although, I spent only six hours a day;  
But they were enough to show me the way;  
St. Patricks taught me what was right and  
what was wrong;  
And due to that;  
Today, I am a woman, powerful and strong.

Velvety grass, huge shady trees;  
Sweet smelling flowers, birds and bees.  
Also, a pond with golden fishes.  
I loved them all and blew out kisses.  
Today I am 20;  
With memories of my school  
unending and plenty.  
My teachers were my guiding light;  
Who lighted my way perfect and bright.  
St. Patrick's was my foundation;  
Which moulded me up with such perfection.  
I remember my Principal with an erect walk;  
Who taught me to speak, but not to talk.  
Today, I am competing with the world which is  
at a speedy pace;  
But my school taught me that :  
Slow and steady  
Wins the race.

~Debolina, VIII-B

# Earth Day Every Day



The squeaking of the birds,  
A lonely place for the herds.  
The odour of the flowers,  
Trees higher than city towers.  
The greenery of the trees,  
The white gurgling of the seas.  
The glow of the sun,  
A moneyless path, grass, to run.  
Words may fall short,  
to describe our Mother Earth.  
Nature is a kind,  
Which can never be defined.  
Don't exploit it,  
But make its water fit.  
Don't pluck the leaves,  
Our lungs may cease.  
Why save it only on one day?  
Save it and don't let anybody say.  
Will you take care of it only on Earth day?  
Or save it everyday?  
Let's take a pledge to save it,  
From man's violent hatred.  
As it provides us with innumerable things,  
Don't let our music systems hide the bird's songs.  
It has enough for our need  
But not for our greed.  
Why only on Earth day?  
Save it, Protect it, everyday.  
!!EARTH DAY, EVERY DAY!!

Nandini Agarwal, VII-B

# O Man, Rise up

O man, rise up,  
For, it's time for you to awake.  
For you can only make a change,  
O man, always remember,  
No man is foreign,  
No country is strange.

Light up yourself with guiding flame,  
For you can only get back the fame,  
O man rise up,  
And save our name.

For you are the clay that needs a mould,  
You are the mine full of gold,  
O man, just rise up,  
Think of new, not of old.

Rise man, from divisions you make,  
It's time for you, to awake,  
Rise up from all your fears,  
Avoid violence, hatred and tears.

O man, become a saviour,  
Destroy the dark, like a warrior,  
Bring back the light to the world,  
Let the flag of mankind unfurl.

O man, rise up,  
To create an awakening,  
To relit the world,  
And save the earth,  
From WAR, DESTRUCTION and  
DEADENDING.

Let your spirit guide you,  
For there are thorns of difficulties that  
surround you.  
Discover yourself, from deep heart's core,  
For you can make, less to more.

So wake up and energise  
Help the needy and don't criticise  
Think of justice and care,  
Don't be greedy, try to share.

O man, just rise up,  
For it's time, for you to awake,  
To create an awakening,  
For humanity's sake.

Aishwarya Rajee Chauhan, VIII-A



# My PEN



My pen's not working, OH MY GOD !  
Should I take it to the operation ward  
What should I do to make it work !  
Crop it, bend it or give it a jerk.  
I have scribbled it a lot,  
and washed it in a muddy pot.  
Because of washing now it has got a  
cough,  
Now, curing its cough has become tough.

After coughing it has got kink,  
and now has suddenly started working  
with a wink.  
Yeah ! now its working with a flow,  
but I am up in ink from head to toe.  
OH GOD ! What have I done !  
Now how to finish the work I began !!  
But being the mechanic of a pen was a lot  
of fun.....

~ Nandini Agarwal, VII-B

# Mother's LOVE

My love for her grows more and more with each passing day,  
The deep love is hard to express, harder to say.  
She erases my sorrows, wipes away my tears.  
When she is near-no difficulties, no fears.  
When she is near-no difficulties, no fears.  
In my times of need, she always walks,  
And most importantly, she listens to all my irritating talks.  
She shows me the correct path of life,  
When I'm confused or struggling hard,  
Or when my bulb is fused.  
She gives me full attention,  
Without any salary or pension.  
She takes me to the moon and back,  
And she provides me with much needed courage, which I lack.  
So now friends, I hope you understand.  
She's my mother, my best friend.  
Being with her is always fun,  
My love for her increases with each setting sun.



~Palak Khandelwal, VII-B

## My Inspiration

When, in the modern world, real life role models are hard to find, my mother stands out to be the most influential person in my life. For all that she has done, does and will do for me, a simple 'thank you' is not enough. Be it any task, she has helped me fulfil it with great motivation and has therefore crafted a niche for herself in my heart.

I always wonder about her patient attitude and an optimistic approach towards life. In the most chaotic situations, I have never seen her, grumble. She is as precious to me as a jewel. On the contrary, when I think of children without mothers, I am horrified.

Life without mother is a life of despair and hopelessness. Mother brings light to wherever there is darkness, joy to sad hearts.

She follows the same hectic schedule everyday but wears a smile on her face till the end of the day. Despite ill health, she manages the house so well. Everyday she eagerly awaits my arrival from school.

She has always taught me to serve the society by perceiving excellence on our part. Being a spiritual lady, she has imparted in me, the knowledge of God. She has always worked hard to provide me with every possible comfort. I learned to be modest towards others by gaining inspiration from her philanthropic and humanitarian works.

I believe that being a mother is more than being a doctor, an engineer or any one else. The best thing I like about her is her humorous nature. Whenever I am in a problem she always enlivens the atmosphere.

God has catered us all with the opportunity to have a glimpse of Him through our mothers. Though, in everyday life, we do not think much about what she does for us, but if we make a list of her good deeds, we may run short of paper.

We must respect our mothers and manifest our love to them.

~ Diksha Arora, Class-VIII-A

## The Nature's Window



As I was playing one of the games indoor;  
Refreshing breeze kissed my face from the  
nature's window.

This pulled me towards it;  
And there lay a chair for me to sit.  
The window's frame was furnished and  
sleek;  
And it opened wide for me to peep.  
There was so much for me to see;  
Such as the birds in the sky which flew  
free.

I saw beauty;  
I saw stars.  
I saw dust;  
I saw cars.

I saw the lakes looking the ground;  
And the fishes swimming around;  
I saw the man-made machines;  
And heard their ear-bursting sound.  
Just then I saw man fight;  
Which was for me a plight;  
That was a moment when nature became  
my best friend;  
As I was amazed to see the perfect blend.  
Mother nature was giving me unending  
delight;  
When suddenly mommy called me inside.  
Reluctantly, I had to go;  
So I closed my serene thoughts;  
And the nature's window.

~ Debolina, VIII-B

# The cursed Princess of Castriol

"Where am I?" This was all she thought. She remembered seeing beauty all around her. Her village was amidst towering trees, flowers, blooming everywhere, and those flowers at the edge of the forest, which talked. Beyond that, they said, was the edge of the world. She remembered a crazy man who said that the Earth was round. 'Hysterical!', she had thought.

The flowers, the trees, the birds, the scent of nature's bountiful beauty and the curse, was all she remembered. "How dare you pluck my fire flower! You shall be punished. Off to sleep, and you'd wake up, when time would be cursed!" The roar of the witch was still fresh, though nothing else seemed familiar. She was in a room, the only source of light was a window. But the Sun's radiance, it was a glare now. It was scorching hot and could burn anyone. She decided to go out, preparing herself for the wrath of time.

This wasn't what she expected. The Earth wasn't cursed. It wasn't sleeping like she had been. It was dead! The trees she loved, were nowhere. The flowers she talked to had disappeared. Not a speck of life to be seen. All she saw was debris everywhere, but it wasn't the debris she had even seen. It was shiny, and hot and it hurt the eyes.

She took a long stroll, but found nothing but the same debris. "This isn't my Earth! This isn't my village of Castriol!"

She shrieked, for someone to hear. Someone did. The witch did.

"Of course," she began, "this isn't your village. This is your village, cursed. Not long after you went off to sleep, they, men of your kind, ignited the curse. They began with cutting down some trees, clearing some forests, but they never stopped. Finding new ways to destroy their homes, they went on and on. You lived in the eleventh century. Today, a millenium later, this is what is left. Live, if you want or go die, which you eventually would. But I'd give you a chance. I can send you back, if you promise that you'd save your Earth, that you'd save my Earth."

Isabelle, the cursed princess of Castriol saw the future and came back. Nature's miracle! If we don't stop preparing for the curse, we'll soon be where she was, and there'd be no witch to bring us back.

~ Sanyukta Fauzdar, VIII-A

## Smile

No body can change the challenges we face day after day;  
But we can surely win the race by following a simple way -  
Just keep smiling wherever you go,  
And should not keep sorrows to show.  
This smile will eliminate all the tension,  
And you'll have only pleasing moments to mention.  
This can develop a bond between two or more,  
And will open happiness' door.  
Then you'll notice the sorrows are afar,  
As the smile will make you wet with joyful showers.  
So, always keep a smile on your face,  
And see how you'll win the life's race.

~ Shailza Agarwal, VIII-B

# SMILE : For life will always be paradoxical



[Note :The readers here may find me and my work a little racy but, I would suggest you, do read it..... as this one is just for the Teenage Soul !]

She panted.....as she took a step ahead, but suddenly, an omnipresent or rather an omnipotent something restrained her from doing so. The girl SMILED as she held herself back from a deadly attempt which could ruin all. There, she stood before the window thinking as to what could be the consequences. Some people here might be having a feeling of deja vu as they are reading this but.....O yes ! The girl could even be one of us. She started thinking-Would anyone from her 'so-called-family' shed a tear ? Would even one soul manage to lead her body to the burial ground ?

The silence - the dead silence was enough to answer her questions. Tears started drizzling through her eyes to the fact of having no parents or siblings for they had died several years ago. Even then, at that peak hour, she managed to have a smile on her face.....not because her persona was such.....not because she was alive and safe. This was all because, it was the only thing left in her hand. And, yes, it's true, it is only a 'SMILE' that we have control on.

She, instead of lamenting over her loss, became malevolent towards herself by trying to take her own life. But, she was happy of the fact that she was alive and thus, in a felicitous way, looked out through the window to feel the cool breeze.....

The next thing that happened was quite unexpected !

To her frisson of apprehension, she saw her body bleeding all over, racked with pain as she had actually thrown herself from the '13<sup>th</sup>' floor of a 24-storey building !

This innocent girl was a quintessential science student who was about to go for a trip to NASA for her new job out there !

Strange though, but it's true, that ANGELIC people who are worthy, die earlier (so did she) while DEVILISH ones don't.

We all must've thought that she had not sacrificed, but as it is said.....in retrospect, our life and the situations are paradoxical. Even now, she has that pain that if she would not have given up and made her family proud, she would have been on the other side of the situation.

There, resides the ghostly but innocent and harmless figure, who has forever got the title of a 'coward' !

Even today, her innocent soul sits there besides the window smiling to herself in pain. I guess that's why we call it a

"WINDOW PANE"



~ Poorvi Sharma, IX-A

# *The PERFECT Bride's Maid*

Dear Diary,

Do you know what is the most soothing thing on earth? To talk to you after accomplishing one of the most important tasks I have ever faced, a big fat Indian wedding. My sister's wedding was a vibrant occasion. I came to learn about typical Indian traditions.....

As I was writing this in my diary, I heard a knock at the door. Before I could answer, my mom rushed into the room. I wondered the reason for my mom paying me a visit late at night. Before I could say anything, my mom asked me to shoulder the responsibility for my sister's wedding reception. I was a bit baffled by this strange request, however I accepted it for two reasons. First of all, my parents were all drained of their energies after the wedding ceremony and secondly, it was my responsibility to help them. I assured my mom that I would put in my best efforts to make it a memorable occasion and advised her to take a good sound sleep.

The next day, sunlight dazzled in my room, blinding me at a slant. It brought an encouraging message and lifted up my spirits. I was ready to face this new challenge with all my heart and soul. Being a twenty first century child, I quickly went on to google to give me some exclusive ideas regarding the decoration. We decided our breathtaking garden as the venue as it was big enough to accommodate all the guests, and, of course, it was economical. I asked my cousins to create a guest list and add only a few people in it. I was gratified by the fact that there were many people around who took pleasure in helping me out and without them the function would have never been possible.

After dividing various responsibilities among various people, I took a huge sigh of relief. I thought that it would be better to contact the caterers beforehand, so that they could prepare themselves. I booked the best caterer in the town as I am from the school of thought that believes that food is the way to heart, a symbol of one's status and one of the most essential parts in a gathering.

Now, the next task on my list was the decor. I wished for a decoration which was starry yet sophisticated, which was an epitome of a traditional Indian wedding but at the same time modern and elegant. I surfed through google and came across wonderful ideas for decor. I asked my brother to accompany me for my shopping spree to the florists, the light shops, the temporary furniture and a lot more places.

Flowers were the most integral part of my decor, I chose the pink and white lillies and red and white roses for scattering around. I didn't feel the need of buying lights, however I didn't want to leave any stone unturned, so I purchased a few lamp like lights which added golden ambience to the surroundings. Instead of borrowing chairs I borrowed resplendent yet comfortable couches and sofas and booked a few decorators as well. I returned home with an air of pride, victory and exhaustion and went straight to my room to take a power nap.

When I woke up, I found that the decorators and caterers were already there. I hastily got up and started instructing them. I was amazed to see my plan coming to life. It gave me a sense of victory. The venue resembled a royal palanquin fit for the most beautiful bride in the world, my sister. The lights added a captivating charm to the decor and the food was delicious. My mother had already invited the guests, so I sat down and gazed around in perfect amazement. PREP PREP PREP AND PREP, I mumbled, Right! that's the mantra for the perfect hostess.

I got a bit nervous when the guests started to arrive. However, they looked impressed. I caught a glance of my sister who threw back an expression of appreciation. All the guests applauded and raised a toast to my success as a perfect planner. I was a bit upset to bid farewell to my sister, however she assured me that I was the best bride's maid a girl could ever wish for.

~ Sara Rathore, IX-A



# Is it *Better* To Be **Rich** Than **Talented** ???

Money, money, money. What is money? Everything? For some people the world begins with money and ends with money. Riches, a big bungalow, three or four cars, etc. is all they desire..... Well, for me, money is just a luxury. Money can buy clothes, latest gadgets, cars, etc. but can money buy happiness, love or "TALENT"?

Talented people don't need money. Their talents and skills are enough to impress others. There are many types of talents like singing, dancing, poetry, writing, acting, racing, composing songs, art and the list is endless. Money can never buy us talents but talents can always get us money.

People often say even if you are talented and don't have money, your talent is useless. I think that talent doesn't need money or any other support. If the talented person has the will and is determined to work hard, nothing can stop him or her from succeeding. All that is needed, is a strong will power so that one doesn't give up or lose hope if he or she is let down by others. One should be determined to get what one wants, without worrying about the difficulties or obstacles that come in the way. Thus it is said :

"Obstacles are those frightful things you see when you take your eyes off your goal", and

"Be fearless by getting back up and fight for what you strive over and over again, even though every time you've tried before, you've lost."

We also hear that whatever we do in life, if we are not rich, the rich can buy us....Well, they can buy our works but can never buy our talents and skills. A story related to this is-once a bird asked a honeybee, "Why do you work so hard to make honey when you already know that others will steal it?"

A cute reply was given by the honeybee, "Yes, I know they always steal my honey but I also know that they can never steal from me the art of making honey."

This story proves that whatever the rich may want, they can never buy our talents. It is said that the Mughal emperor Shahjahan cut the hands of the labourers who built the Taj Mahal. But still their talent is praised worldwide although they were not rich. Therefore it's said :

"People throw rocks to the things that shine but they can't take the shine and glow from them."

If you have money you can definitely buy a big house, three cars, have many servants, but you can't buy any talent. But, yes, talent can get you money. The money earned by talent gives more satisfaction and bliss than anything else. Riches are deceptive just like appearances. They are temporary and can never be there forever but talents are permanent. When talented people die their talents continue to live forever, making them loved and remembered forever. Some great examples of talented people are Rabindranath Tagore, William Shakespeare, Albert Einstein, Sarojini Naidu, etc. Who knows how much money they had?

~Siddhi Saxena, IX-B

# WORKING MOTHER

## An Asset to the Family and the Society

If a woman is sufficiently ambitious, talented, gifted and is a mother, there's probably nothing she CAN'T DO!!

TODAY.....there is no field where women have not shown their worth. From holding highest public office in Bureaucracy to holding highest Political Office, they have shouldered all their responsibilities with grand success. A lot of change has taken place in their position in this MALE-DOMINATED SOCIETY.

They have excelled not only in maintaining family relations but also are at par with their male counterparts in the work force.

Let me ask you all a simple question : How many of you want to get SIMPLY Married, get confined in a household, where you can't even pursue your career, and that how many of you want to be professionals, independent, working mothers and support your families instead?

I am pretty sure, a lot many of you will choose the latter.

Earlier it was assumed to be written in stone that man was the provider in the family and the woman the home maker. But, now, women are beginning to realize that there is a world outside their kitchen and are working to provide support to their families. Still there is a misconception, that as mothers are empowered and have a liberty to work outside, they would lag in their duties towards their children. This is simply not true.

"Women are the sole species who know how to turn the world around them." Working mothers are able to juggle their responsibilities well in a way that they do not ignore their family duties. They are the real multitaskers, in fact, I believe that they are an incarnation of the Indian goddess Maa Durga !!!



An excellent example to illustrate would be - Michelle Obama, the first lady of United States, and a socialite. She has already inspired many by her intelligence, strong values and especially by her devotion towards her family. She once mentioned that when Barack Obama told her about his presidential campaigns, she had mixed feelings, she was worried about her daughters and what the campaign might do to their lives. This indeed reflects that she is a good mother in spite of holding a strong social career.

Working mothers not only have a wider perspective, but also a practical vision of this world, as they meet all sorts of people during their work, career are able to make their children the bright and responsible prospects of the society and the nation at large.

Don't you all want this for your children too ??

Nancy Rathburn has rightly quoted that - "A strong woman understands that the gifts such as Logic, Decisiveness, and Strength are just as feminine as Intuition and Emotional Connection. She values and uses all her gifts rightfully.

Thus I am convinced that in this world for one's survival, one needs to be self-dependent, one needs to be dominating and adroit enough to get things on the right track!

Working mothers know this and inculcate the same in their children, thus proving to be, not only an asset, but also, valuable, beneficial and a paragon for our society.

**Shreyanshi Agarwal, X-A**

# MY FRIEND

I'm not quite sure where to begin or where to start.  
All I really know is that this poem's from my heart  
This may sound confusing - it is for me too  
But I'm ready to begin this poem to you.  
A tortuous winding path - life is a confusing place to be.  
I want to get away from this stress and find the real me.  
Why can't I be happier? Today's a brand new day....  
Yet I've thoughts and memories that don't go away.  
I think of my life, and that my problems aren't so bad.  
But for some unknown reason I still feel kind of sad.  
It's tough being a pre-teen sometimes it's just a scare.  
I wish I had some answers, life isn't always fair.  
Sometimes I'm just really lost and don't know what to do  
I wonder where to go and who I can talk to.  
No one really knows which thoughts I choose to share,  
But even if I told them they probably wouldn't care.  
Sometimes I want to say, "Thanks for all that you've done",  
But the words fly from my head as quickly as they come.  
I don't know how to talk to you, to tell you how I feel.  
Now and then it's so complex; life sometimes is surreal.  
You may not always see me when I stumble, trip and fall  
When tears are in my eyes and there's no one to call.  
You may not hear me when I cry in bed at night  
Hoping that my worries will somehow be put right  
You may not always love me when we just don't get along.  
I may screw up when I just won't admit that I was wrong.  
I'm sharing with you because I know that you really care  
The friend you are to me is special, precious and rare

Sometimes I might act joyful to camouflage my fears.  
But deep down inside, I want to burst right into tears.  
All I need sometimes when my heart just wants to break  
Is your smile and a hug. That's what I can't fake;  
I need you, my friends, to take my hand and try  
To help me mend my broken heart and be there when I cry.  
I want you to be with me and walk with me on this road.  
To step along beside me and help me with this heavy load  
I want you to feel free - I hope I don't ask too much.  
Just be there when I need you, and offer me your touch.  
Some people are ashamed to cry, but I am not afraid;  
For crying is the way that I let out all my pain.  
A friend walks in when all others walk out.  
You knocked on the door when I was full of doubt.  
You are an angel, you've helped me do what's right.  
When I had no eyes, you saved me - you were my sight.  
You help me through; without you, where would I be?  
A blessing and a treasure is what you are to me.  
You are a great person with good advise to lend.  
I just want you to know that you are a wonderful friend.  
Have I changed you? You have changed me a great deal.  
You've let me be who I am and tell you how I feel.  
The best thing ever was finding a friend just like you.  
Who listens and talks to me, you make each day seem new.  
I hope you liked this poem  
Like I said from the start  
This poem was written  
for you, from deep inside my heart.  
Apurva Dutta, X-B







# Flowers

In dazzling hues of pink and red,  
They cover my house's garage shed.  
They keep on falling on my car,  
And have a strong sensational power.

I watch them falling silently,  
It's such a pleasant sight to see;  
To see them tumbling one by one,  
Under the glazing summer sun.

No selfish thoughts come in their mind,  
They neither moan nor look behind,  
Just keep silently falling down,  
To be a carpet on the ground.

We step on them as we pass by,  
They do not utter a single cry,  
We trample them under our feet,  
And don't even care, in conceit.

Some grow in gardens big and small,  
And range in lovely sizes all,  
And appear to dance with gentle breeze,  
Roses, marigolds and sweet peas.

Some save our lives when we are ill,  
And give their lives in making pills,  
Don't we thank them once we are sound,  
They neither murmur, nor do frown.

They appear to me a lavish grace,  
The gracious friends of human race,  
They are a boon with super powers,  
Our loved friends, our pretty flowers!

~ Rini Mehra, XI-Sc

# HAPPINESS is a Butterfly



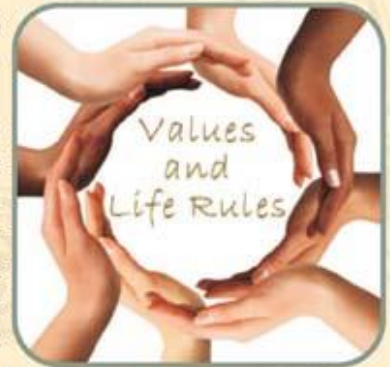
Dame happiness is fickle,  
A butterfly is she,  
She passes me by, enchants me,  
But never stays with me.  
When dark clouds seem to surround us,  
And the moon refuses to shine,  
She comes to me, settles on my shoulders,  
As if she were always mine !!  
And when I'm feeling amazed,  
That a creature of such beauty chose me,  
She rises, brushes her wings,  
And gets ready to leave.....  
Oh butterfly !! Oh dear !! I wish you  
would stay,  
To forever grant my wishes,  
And lay roses in my way,  
But life is not a bed of roses,  
Neither is it filled with thorns,  
This game of sadness and happiness  
Repeats from night till morn.  
So don't run after the butterfly,  
Or it'll only elude you,  
Sit silently, toil and struggle,  
And for once, it'll stay with you.

~ Shajal Silas, XI-Sc

# The Essence of Values

H.W. Longfellow has aptly remarked, "Life's battle does not always go to the strongest and the bravest man, but sooner or later the man who wins is the man who thinks he can."

The statement proves right only and only if the man thinks and is determined to be right always and never follow the wrong path. He must take the 'road not taken.' For, to be honest and loyal to the education provided to him, it requires courage. Supporting the topic at hand, I truly agree to the fact that academic knowledge is worthless, if schools don't prepare students to make their decisions and differentiate between right and wrong. It is not only important to have academic knowledge that furnishes a student with the information and technical knowledge about a subject, but also a value - based knowledge that prepares a student for taking right decisions. Nelson Mandela has said.



"Education is the only weapon that you can use to change the world."

He did not only mean the academic and technical knowledge provided in the schools but also a value - based education that is indispensable for the students to nurture in the world. A value - based education system, amalgamated with the academic knowledge, will make a man, a man of substance. It will make him an inspiration for the world at large.

Equipping students with the values of choosing between right and wrong, educating them to take their decisions on their own and not be swayed by the facade of the world, to not let humanity die from this world, to protect nature, is all what value - based education is about. There is but a thin line of difference between literacy and education. When an institution or a school provides academic knowledge, it is only making its students literate but when it imparts them the knowledge apart from academics, it makes them educated. It then sends out its students as refined individuals with different ambitions, power to influence their peers and knowledge fused with the desire to change the world. It is then that schools can mould the destiny of its students.

The daily crimes are an effect of only academic knowledge being provided to students. Although they are literate, they know how to operate the expensive gadgets, yet the lack of values pushes them to certain addictions like alcoholism, drug addiction, etc.

This further proliferates into attempts of heinous crimes like murders, eve-teasing, molestation, etc. Undoubtedly they are able to know the ways of the world and prove themselves as literate, but what is inexcusable is the lack of knowledge, that could have taught them to identify the difference between right and wrong. Schools and educational institutes proudly say they have made their students literate, but when the same literacy forces them to study and they get bad marks they some times commit suicide.

For this, I simply blame schools that make students literate but forget to make them educated.

Even the most meritorious students may not be able to do what a mediocre student of high values might do.

The need of the hour is not to question the worthlessness but to devise means and ways to ameliorate the education system. Schools should indeed prepare students to differentiate right from wrong and take decisions that are not worthless. School should make sure that students are furnished with both academic & value based education.

~Sakshi Anandani, XII-Comm

# *A Mother's Work* is Never Done

'A mother's work is never done' is a general belief. 'Mother' is the creator of the family and indeed the most hardworking among all the family members. She has endless chores and responsibilities to execute, innumerable tasks to perform. Whether a house-wife or a working woman, both are equivalent in carrying out their duties faithfully.

The most important and basic attribute of a mother is her 'patience'. With immense patience she works and looks after all the members of the family.

'Giving Birth to a child' is the most responsible and important duty of a mother. She has endless chores and household and office works to carry out with fully sincerity and dedication. A real mother puts her heart & soul in performing her duties. 'PERFECTION' is all she wants and a little appreciation and appraisal to work harder and improve her efficiency. Her work is never done. The life of the mother revolves around the 'Security of her children'. She forgets all her hopes and aspirations and wishes to make her family, a happy family.

A mother holds a very important place in a child's life. Starting from birth, he requires his mother's guidance and support, in this 'Patriarchal Society' where a man dominates and women are considered inferior and are insulted and neglected. The truth is that a woman does all jobs but is never praised, that is what makes her feel low and her efficiency decreases. When the child excels, the father is given the credit but when he falls to something the mother is blamed. Truly said, 'a mother is a gift of God.' She is an angel cooking, cleaning, caring, loving, mopping and it is all what she must be complimented for.

A real mother loves to decorate her house and tries to make it look presentable. She wants her house to be special. She is a woman with immense courage. She keeps her family together. A little guidance and support is needed by her.

The best part is that she is never tired of her endless duties. Just like a soldier is never off duty, a mother is never off duty. Even if she is free she thinks about the meals to be cooked, the medicines to be given, the care of the grand parents. A mother advises her children to move in the right direction. A person has an occupation but a mother is a multi-tasker and a super-woman, she is a doctor, cheff, care-taker, teacher at the same time. She loves to work for her family and makes sure everyone cooperates with her. It is rightly said when God could not perform all the duties he sent a mother in each home. The house works systematically and orderly because of her. A mother is a woman who can win over the world.

She has 'a stride in her steps, swing in her waist, spark in her eyes, click in her heels'. Indeed, a mother is a 'Phenomenal Woman'. That is why a 'Mother's work is never done'. She loves to be busy with work and loves to be involved in some or the other activity. All that can bring a smile on her-face is a word of 'Thanks'. She works on 'No Quid Pro Quo' meaning requiring nothing in return. All she wants is a 'Happy and contented family'.

~ Ridhi Solanki, XII-Comm



# On the threshold of The Final Exam



Boards approaching in less than 2 months, anxiety has taken over me. Final examinations seem to be like a living nightmare for students. Before final examination the only mantra the students follow is.

**"EAT-SLEEP-STUDY-REPEAT"**

Being a student is not an easy job. Making sure that all the teachers are pleased with you and scoring good marks is essential for a student. Examinations are meant for analysing a student's caliber; for the students, examinations are more like a war in the battle field. As a student myself, I know how it feels before the final exam. As students we expect something good from our own selves as well. The fear of not scoring the best and hence lagging behind in the race sends shudders down the spine. We need to please our parents, teachers, tutors and ourselves to get good marks. Students run all over the countryside in order to find good tutitions. Some students take exams positively while others consider them as a burden.

The fears a student has in his mind before the final exams are as follows :

First, will he be able to live upto his parents' expectations? If he is not able to give his best in his exam then what opinion would the concerned teacher hold about him?

In some families where we have one super intelligent child while the other one being average, comparison takes place, the fear of scoring less than the other makes both of them work even harder. Comparison in itself is a big burden that the student has in mind. No one wants to settle for anything less than what they deserve.

As a XII standard student I know how it feels to be receiving phone calls from all the people on this earth, whom I don't even know, just to wish me luck for my upcoming boards. What if I don't score in 90s? What if I am not able to make my parents proud of me? What if I score bad? What if I get nervous doing the exams and get blank? What if my friends score better than me? Lot many questions and fears linger in the minds of students.

It is rightly said, "Hope is one thing which makes us work harder and better." One should never let loose the rope of hope. An optimistic attitude is necessary for all the students. 'I can and I will' should be their motto and then no one can stop them. Each student has the capability to emerge as the best. All it takes is hard work, perseverance, focus, concentration and self-confidence. Optimism and hard work are the key to success.

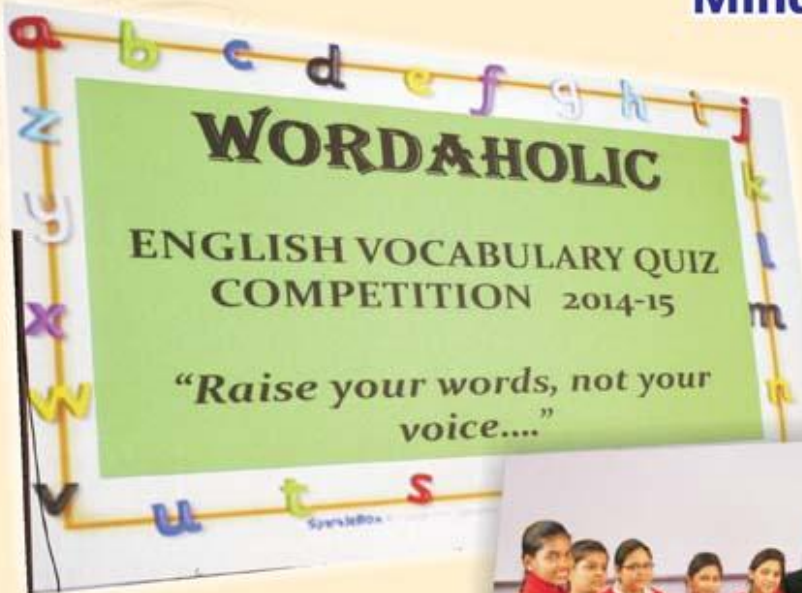
I, as a student, would definitely try to come up to the expectations of everyone and score the maximum and perform to the best of my ability. Hopefully, I will succeed and make my parents and teachers proud.

**Anubhuti Benara, XII-Comm**

# Wordaholic

*'Knowledge can be aquired in one way.  
The way of experience.'*

**Mind Your Language!!!**



**IX A  
was the winner  
in the  
Senior Category**

Mrs. Purna Verma & Mrs. Pathak  
along with the winning Team



**Proud moments  
of the students of class VIII B**

Sr. Leena and Mrs. Sandhya Sharma present the trophy to the winners.

*The essence of School Life*

100% Attendance

# Regularity and Punctuality

Waste your money and you are only out of money, but waste your time, you have lost a part of your life.'

St. Patrick's Jr. College, being a perfect institution of learning, puts its firm faith in the value of 'Regularity & Punctuality' as the essence of school life. The college, through its own rules and regulations prepares the students to be disciplined, keeping in control its most important factor punctuality.

Totally aware of the fact the 'Discipline is the bridge between goals and accomplishment', our school inculcates every aspect of discipline from the very beginning.... of the journey.

*School: A home away from Home!*



Aanshi Garg



Aditi Agarwal



Agrima Diwakar



Akansha Ghai



Akrati Garg



Amala Viji Mathew



Ananya Pandit



Anet Viji Mathew



Anshika Agarwal



Anshika Shalya



Anvesha Goyal



Archie Agarwal



Arushi Bhadauria



Arushi Khanna



Ayushi Bansal



Ayushi Gupta



Bhavya Singh



Dhanya Yadav



Divyanshi Gautam



Esha Kathuria

100% Attendance

*We love coming to school Everyday!*



Gargi Sharma



Gauri Magan



Isha Sharma



Jhanvi Agarwal



Kanishka Agarwal



Kashish Khushlani



Kritika Jain



Kulsoom Raza



Lavanya Sachan



Manisha Mulani



Manvi Sharma



Manya Singh



Michelle Angel Noel



Mishti Agarwal



Muskan Gupta



Nandini Agarwal



Nandini Bansal



Nandini Saxena



Navdha Paliwal



Nimisha Gupta



Pari Singh



Poomima Singh



Prerna Singh



Presha Agarwal



Reesa Arora

100% Attendance

*Can't miss School even for a single day!*



Ritika Gupta



Ritika Mittal



Riya Gupta



Roshni Rajput



Ruchita Sharma



Sabhyata Gupta



Sakshi Porwal



Sanskriti Agarwal



Shreya Katyal



Shreya Maheshwari 4-B



Shreya Maheshwari



Shreya Shrotiya



Shubhangi Rawat



Shubhi Agarwal



Simran Kaur



Somya Sehgal



Srishti Goyal



Tushika Gupta



Urvashi Singh



Vaani Agarwal



Vaishali Dave



Vanshika Bansal



Vanshika Pathak



Vartika Singh



Vedanshi Jain



Seminars and Orientation Programmes were held on a regular basis to enhance a healthy interaction both among students and teachers.

From time to time various important resource persons were invited to interact with students, teachers and parents. More than 10 seminars were conducted this year.

# COUNSELLING is the key to *Right Growth*



Dr. Alka Sen, who counselled children on teenage issues both physical and mental.



Hygiene



Character Building



Fr. Jacob Palamattom spoke on the importance of character building specially during the teenage years. Faith in God and in oneself was emphasized

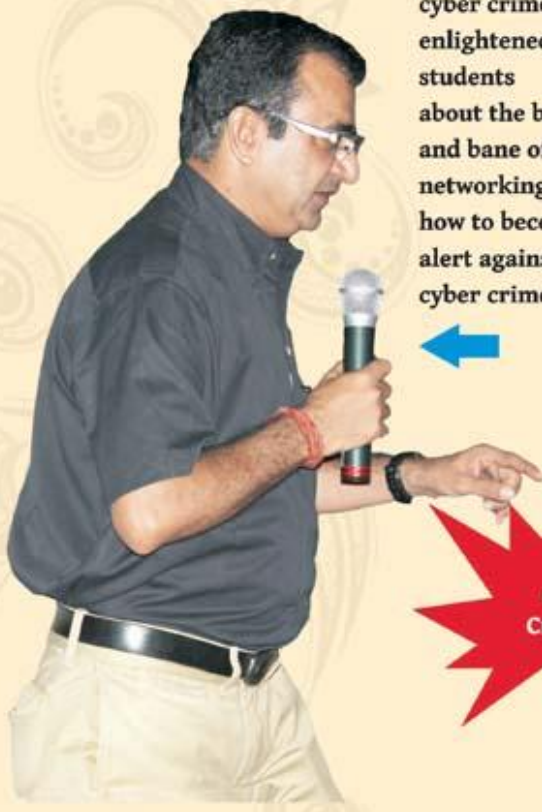


Mr. Naveen Gupta interacted with students particularly answering their queries regarding science & career.

Mr. Rakshit Tondon cyber crime expert, enlightened the students about the boon and bane of social networking and how to become alert against cyber crimes.



Rev. Father Lancy Rego emphasised on team work and leadership qualities among teachers & educators.



# The Stars of the Year 2014-15



Class	Name
I - A	- Ananya Saxena
I - B	- Inika Mohile
II - A	- Vaanya Jain
II - B	- Vaibhavi Saxena
III - A	- Sanyukta Agarwal
III - B	- Kaashyapi Golani
IV - A	- Aarushi Navlani
IV - B	- Krishnakshi Gautam
V - A	- Siya Agarwal
V - B	- Kritika Pahilajani

## General Proficiency



Class	Name
VI - A	- Sabhyta Gupta
VI - B	- Nimisha Gupta
VII - A	- Saakshi Porwal
VII - B	- Disha Tharwani
VIII - A	- Diksha Arora
VIII - B	- Saumya Agarwal
IX - A	- Srashti Agarwal
IX - B	- Pratha Gupta
X - A	- Manvi Agarwal
X - B	- Khushie Benara
XI - SC.	- Nandita Varshney
XI - Com.	- Gauri Magan





Class LKG-A

Left to Right :

- First Row Standing** : Arohi Saxena, Jayanshi Jain, Adhya Saxena, Ananya Agarwal, Angel Massey, Avani Bhardwaj, Ms. Neha Joshi (Helper Teacher) Sr. Leena (Head Mistress) Sr. Gracy Paul (Principal), Ms. Victoria Gomes (Class Teacher), Saloni Bansal, Sanvi Agarwal, Tanisha Agarwal, Sejal Agarwal, Anya Binu Thomas, Alifshah Kashif
- Second Row Standing** : Saara Sharma, Yashika Yadav, Tanya Satwani, Kavya, Diva Jain, Priyanshi Agarwal, Aahna Gupta, Aanya Garg, Aditi Yadav, Esha Goyal, Manya Singh, Cargi Taneja, Amishi Goyal, Lavanya Agarwal, Stuti Singh, Kashvi Khandelwal, Ishaarvi Tandon, Bhoomi Garg.
- Third Row Standing** : Bhawya Golash, Asees K. Julka, Ananya Gupta, Saanchi Jain, Yashasvi Pandita, Aradhya Mudgal, Vanshika Jain, Lonika Thapar, Manasvi Mishra, Soumya Agarwal, Angel Ansari, Bhavya Gupta, Jenisha Valecha, Divyanshi Kulshreshtra, Navya Rao, Kanika Jain, Akanksha Kulshreshtra.
- Top Row Standing** : Adanya Sharma, Aradhya Mishra, Yashashwini Upadhyay, Purnamrita Singh, Shirin Bansal, Ojasi Gupta, Manvi Jindal, Ananya Singh, Dhanya Yadav, Kavya Jain, Aaradhya, Aarushi Lal, Khushi Parveen, Nitya Singh.



Class LKG-B

Left to Right :

- First Row Standing** : Peehu Agarwal, Suhani Sara, Sara Arora, Manasavi Bastias, Anantika Ezra Abraham, Ms. Jennifer James (Helper Teacher), Sr. Leena (Head Mistress) Sr. Gracy Paul (Principal), Mrs. Ashima Singh (Class Teacher), Bhavya Khandelwal, Kavya Gupta, Nivriti Bansal, Manasvi Puruswani.
- Second Row Standing** : Charvi Sachdeva, Samridhhi Agarwal, Anusha Verma, Aadrika Srivastava, Tanishi Garg, Aditi Singh, Angel Mohanty, Ananya Gupta, Inaaya Zaidi, Reinaya Dhupar, Ashita Agarwal, Adhya Makhija, Akshara Tripathi, Naisha Magan, Parnika Agarwal, Anidha Tiwari.
- Third Row Standing** : Angel Gupta, Priyanshi Sharma, Angel Agarwal, Lokanshi Agarwal, Manvika Agarwal, Aditi Harjani, Yashika Agarwal, Aradhya Verma, Saarvi Gupta, Elna Singh, Poorvi Valecha, Sakshi Yadav, Faiza Khan, Aanshi Garg, Kavya Shakya.
- Top Row Standing** : Samaira Sachdeva, Kritika Mishra, Srishthi Chaudhary, Ishika Makhija, Bhavya Agarwal, Janice Simon, Shagun Agarwal, Shravya Sharma, Arushi Chawla, Jyana Bhasker, Niyati Bansal, Aanya Singh.

## Class UKG-A



Left to Right :

- First Row Standing** : Shubhangi Gupta, Naureen Aslam, Arya Verma, Bani Khandelwal, Devanshi Srivastava, Mrs. Sonia Dayal (Class Teacher)  
Sr. Gracy Paul (Principal), Sr. Leena (Head Mistress), Manika Jain, Sohani Daksh, Avika Singh, Gauri Jain, Dhriti Jain.
- Second Row Standing** : Kamakshee Arora, Jessica Shifa Dayal, Damita Wilson, Pariya Sharma, Kanishka Chaudhary, Pari Mittal, Gauri Kaushal, Janvi Godhar, Suhani Jain, Anvi Bansal, Khushi Arora, Siddhi Agarwal, Jerina Joy, Samridhi Agarwal, Shrashti Sharma, Shivanshi Srivastava.
- Third Row Standing** : Kashish Sharma, Anshika Mishra, Seyona Garg, Aadhya Mishra, Divi Srivastava, Janvi Dharmani, Anushka Sharma, Vanika Goyal, Tiya Verma, Afia Arif, Sneha Malhotra, Aaliya Parvez, Aditi Sharma Nishtha Agarwal, Samridhi Jain, Myra Manghanani.
- Top Row Standing** : Ishita Agarwal, Anushka Gupta, Aadrika Sharma, Sandrilla Franklin, Ananya Bhardwaj, Sasha Chibhrani, Nysa Jain, Kanishka Agarwal, Surat Keswani, Tarushi Agarwal, Samridhi Sharma, Pakhi Khatri.

## Class UKG-B



Left to Right :

- First Row Standing** : Kanika Chaudhary, Karnit K. Sethi, Suhani Chhabra, Parthivi Bharadwaj, Divyanshi Sharma, Mrs. Pooja Bajpai (Class Teacher)  
Sr. Gracy Paul (Principal), Sr. Leena (Head Mistress), Aadya Agarwal, Anushka Verma, Kanushi Goel, Shreya Agarwal, Ananya Bhatt.
- Second Row Standing** : Aanya Pandit, Aditi Bansal, Mahika Kumar, Anuva Gupta, Anokhi Agarwal, Sarvi Agarwal, Munira Zishan, Arnima Sharma, Shristy Fauzdar, Lavanya Sachan, Avtansha Solomon, Nishtha Tiwari, Yogita Bhojwani, Akshara Jain, Kanak Sharma.
- Third Row Standing** : Shree Goyal, Archana Minz, Kanishka Mittal, Riddhi Agarwal, Poorvi Agarwal, Yanaira Juneja, Pracheeta Bakshi, Siddhi Singhal, Mahika Shakya, Maryam Imran, Harshita Nathwani, Akshita Tandon, Vaishnavi Kanwar, Vaishnavi, Swasti Goyal, Genesis N. Kumar, Sara Qadeer.
- Top Row Standing** : Anshiya Jain, Nishtha Srivastava, Navisha Agarwal, Divyanshi Khara, Srishri Agarwal, Anshika Jain, Bhurnika Mittal, Yashashvi Patel, Avika Singhal, Mary J. Lawrence, Marisha Mufani, Dhani Doneria, Tooba Shamshi, Kamem K. Sethi.



Class I-A

Left to Right :

- First Row Standing** : Alankrita Garg, Ananya Singh, Shreya, Shubhanshi Agrawal, Arshi Srivastava, Suramya Gupta, Tarushi Malhotra, Ms. Neha Agarwal, (Class Teacher), Shania Joon Massey, Alysha Rashid, Devanshi Kundra, Pawni Goyal, Siddhika Sharma, Vaanya Bansal, Disha Agarwal.
- Second Row Standing** : Deeparchi Jassica Silas, Isharvi Jindal, Rajvi Pachauri, Vanshika Khandelwal, Ananya Saxena, Vaani Agarwal, Sanskriti Agarwal, Anukriti Goyal, Skanda Chaudhary, Mishka Sharma, Vidushi Singh, Anvesha Goyal, Janvi Kukreja, Sanskriti Singhal, Ritisha Kudesia.
- Third Row Standing** : Jahnavi Sharma, Nandini Saxena, Sarvi Jain, Juhi Gupta, Manika Verma, Divisha Jain, Aanya Mittal, Himanshi Sachdeva, Manya Agarwal, Rishma Prasad, Disha Rathore, Angel Batra, Ishika Goyal, Guni Garg, Reda Hussain, Anukriti Khandelwal.
- Top Row Standing** : Yashvi Chhabra, Chhanak Ambesh, Subhi Sharma, Namra Imran, Punnya Garg, Shreya Bharti, Kajal Agarwal, Diya Sharma, Kinjal, Singhal, Palak Goyal, Neha Srivastava, Vaishnavee Dubey, Anushka Rajput, Preksha Jain, Kriya Jain, Arushi Bhadauria, Aahana Singh, Bhavya Singh.



Class I-B

Left to Right :

- First Row Standing** : Manya Mittal, Sadgi Mittal, Divyanshi Agarwal, Sonakshi Jain, Anshika Goyal, Anubhuti Gautam, Saijal Gulati, Ms. Neelam Sharma (Class Teacher) Shivika Garg, Anwesha Srivastava, Agamya Gupta, Manvi Sharma, Anvi Dhingra, Anvi Singhal, Sara Saad.
- Second Row Standing** : Anika Gupta, Angila Soni, Snigdha Bhattacharya, Devanshi Agarwal, Mishri Agarwal, Anushka Agarwal, Chandni Kushiani, Maanvi Yaduvanshi, Riddhima Mittal, Akraati Jain, Jahnavi Singh, Saanvi Agarwal, Samridhhi Singh, Faian Jain, Manvi Singh, Tanushka Tomar, Shweta Toppo.
- Third Row Standing** : Vanshika Gupta, Aama Chaturvedi, Mishthee Agarwal, Ashi Chhatwani, Ashi Shrivastava, Sharan Dua, Khwahish Sharma, Anindita Pushkar, Subhi Verma, Adya Bansal, Vedika Dang, Anshika Agarwal, Michelle Angel Noel, Medha Bansal, Manya Hazel Sharma, Pari Goyal.
- Top Row Standing** : Divyanshi Singh, Shrestha Goyal, Inika Mohile, Paridhi Gulathi, Tehneet Ahmed, Saanvi Bhatia, Navya Agarwal, Sankalpa Agarwal, Aditi Gupta, Vaani Sehgal, Haital Tandon, Janhavi Saraswat, Jasmine Pahuja, Khushboo Taneja, Vaishnavi Tandon, Vaibhavi Bhardwaj.

## Class II-A



Left to Right :

- First Row Standing** : Paridhi Maheshwari, Vaishnavi Sharma, Saumya Arela, Gauri Adyaa Shukla, Deeya Sharma, Alisha Massy, Pamika Kundlani, Aish Agarwal, Mrs. Navina Sood (Class Teacher) Ratnanshi Singh, Akshita, Shubhi Verma, Garima Mittal, Anshika Shalya, Adhya Agarwal, Gauri Tyagi, Anushka Jain.
- Second Row Standing** : Akriti Garg, Kratika Agarwal, Navya Singhal, Kashish Sharma, Fatima Shamsi, Kopal Jain, Shanaya Bansal, Tarisha Gupta, Dimple Mirchandani, Manya Garg, Nayonika Nayyar, Priyangi Jaggi, Faiza Shoiab, Aariya Gogia, Harshi Jain, Hitankshi Gupta.
- Third Row Standing** : Navyaa Chalurvedi, Saiyati Pachauri, Shivika Jain, Prashansa Verma, Suhani Khandelwal, Radhika Tandon, Pari Jain, Radhika Dixit, Arushi Jain, Aditi Jain, Anushka Nagar, Anushka Singh, Krashi Singh Patel, Vashudha Bansal, Shivira Chhabra.
- Top Row Standing** : Vartica Love, Akshra Jain, Shambhavi Agarwal, Prisha Agarwal, Arunima Mathur, Yasika Agarwal, Vaariya Jain, Kanishka Goyal, Vanshika Sharma, Devhuti Singh, Jaishna Kakkar, Prakarti Agarwal, Roshani Rajpoot, Divyanshi Saluja.

## Class II-B



Left to Right :

- First Row Standing** : Aaniya Sachdeva, Urvashi Singh, Sanchika Abhishri, Gauri Parashar, Anushka Garg, Anushka Priyadarshi, Devanshi Khandelwal, Mrs. Jhama Mukerjee (Class Teacher), Devangi Mishra, Aradhana Solomon, Delina Gupta, Anaya Agarwal, Suhani Agarwal, Vaishnavi Chaudhary, Khushi Gupta.
- Second Row Standing** : Arshia Tyagi, Masira Shamsi, Sadiya Irshad, Nain Shah, Anushka Tharwani, Ishita Sikarwar, Divisha Benara, Riddhi Shri Mishra, Vrinda Bansal, Bhavya Sisodia, Aditi Singh, Namya Agarwal, Samaira Gumber, Shrishi Jain, Diksha Dabral.
- Third Row Standing** : Vaibhavi Saxena, Betina Masih, Samaira Singh, Navya Goyal, Palak Khanna, Anishka Bansal, Siddhi Singh, Yukti Mukerjee, Garvita Agarwal, Mishti Jain, Geeta Kaur, Madhavi Upadhyay, Vandita Sikarwar, Vriddhi Surana, Nandini Agarwal, Naazan Tanveer.
- Top Row Standing** : Aditi Sharma, Aarushi Choudhary, Samridhi Gupta, Shreya Dutt, Bhavya Gupta, Akshra Jain, Bhoomi Chopra, Parmika Jain, Labdhi Jain, Kritika Jain, Komal Yadav, Katyani Kohli, Shreya Gupta, Prisha Jain, Ayushi Verma.



Class III-A

Left to Right :

- First Row Standing** : Mishti Kinker, Priyanshi Agarwal, Ananya James, Anya Anand, Navdhaa Paliwal, Aadrika Goyal, Ritika Jain, Ms. Noopur Mathur (Class Teacher)  
Mrs. Pooja Gupta (Dance Teacher), Sanskriti Sharma, Mahira Kakkar, Riddhi Gokani, Megha Paryani, Ira Gulati, Riddhima Ahuja, Apoorvi Garg.
- Second Row Standing** : Nysa Rajput, Avantika Fauzdar, Anshita Singhal, Palak Goyal, Bhavya Madhani, Vidisha Agarwal, Sunishtha Sharma, Mahi Agarwal, Chinnu Agarwal, Amala Viji Mathew, Angelina Morris, Shreya Sharma, Ayushi Bhardwaj, Stuti Mahajan, Megha Gupta.
- Third Row Standing** : Khushi Bhambri, Nitya Goinka, Monisha Thapar, Aarushi Chandra, Rakshita Agarwal, Divyanshi Gautam, Suhani Singh Sanyukta Agarwal, Sugandh Garg, Sameritha White, Sahej Katyal, Anushka Kashyap, Anshika Agarwal, Tanushka Singh, Shreya Goyal, Raina Vashishtha.
- Top Row Standing** : Anya Agarwal, Sanchita Bawania, Reena Rose Dungdung, Aanvi Goyal, Kuvisha Bhatia, Jaity Paliwal, Hazel Manghrani, Khyaati Dua, Dhanya Sharma, Disha Sadana, Tanya Pathak, Shyama Sharma, Vartika Singh, Vani Ahuja, Akriti Prabhakar.



Class III-B

Left to Right :

- First Row Standing** : Aarushi Agarwal, Manya Agarwal, Alia Aslam, Pal Gupta, Shrishti Mittal, Anupriya Bawari, Nishka Jain, Ms. Akanksha Malhotra (Class Teacher)  
Khwaiish Varshney, Aarya Tharwani, Riddhima Agarwal, Devanshi Mahajan, Diksha Ganglani, Xenaida E. Godfrey, Nishika Jain.
- Second Row Standing** : Kaashyapi Golani, Samridhi Dixit, Vanshika Sharma, Shiksha Tiwari, Khushi Agarwal, Nehal Jain, Hiba Ali, Manya Bansal, Ashna Poptani, Akansha Jain,  
Akansha Ghai, Driish Vjaj, Sarah Nathani, Shivi Arora, Ipsita Jain, Antra Porwal.
- Third Row Standing** : Anushika Sadhwani, Ramayani Sharma, Riddhima Prasad, Anushka Gautam, Ritambhara, Gaurangi Agarwal, Avrati Singh, Palak Singh, Somya Harjani,  
Hima Agarwal, Aishree Chanana, Bushra Hussain, Riddhima Goyal, Pavani Shrivastava, Addhya Agarwal.
- Top Row Standing** : Varja Mangalik, Vanya Garg, Malvica Tyagi, Ritisha Mittal, Krishika Sharma, Akshita Goyal, Kangana Agarwal, Anushka Yadav, Aashita Mishra, Kafiya Ali,  
Gunika Taneja, Divyangana Sharma, Agrita Agarwal, Sanchita Wadhvani, Aangeleena Lal, Navya Khandelwal, Muskan Chaurasia.



## Class IV-A



Left to Right :

- First Row Standing** : Aduti Mishra, Aastha Luthra, Samridhi Gupta, Sanci Magan, Vartika Singh, Iris Minj, Shreya Goyal, Mrs. Anupama Sharma (Class Teacher), zareena Shahid, Arushi Navlani, Jitisha Gupta, Priyanshi Shah, Dakshita Agarwal, Geetika Mahajan, Sanchita Agarwal.
- Second Row Standing** : Vedika Anand, Yashya Ankit, Ashleen Henry, Radhika Goyal, Gauri Vashishth, Vanshika Sadana, Ananya Tiwari, Anushka Mittal, Maanya Mangleek, Harshita Jain, Pari Singh, Arvesha Batra, Shreya Chauhan, Madhvi Khurana, Mahak Agarwal.
- Third Row Standing** : Simran Bhardwaj, Tebah Shmsi, Kavya Jain, Malisha Oilwin, Shreya Sharma, Eha Sharma, Shreya Verma, Harshita Gautam, Khushi Gupta, Kuhu Sharma, Harshika Sharma, Navhya Agarwal, Aparajita Bhargava, Apoorva Kamthania.
- Top Row Standing** : Alina Ahmad, Aditi Bansal, Khushi Sharma, Celina Swamy, Agrima Diwakar, Pranika, Meha Dabral, Neha Sharma, Phalak, Gaurangi Chaturvedi, Prachi Yadav, Ariba Asif, Vaishnavi Bansal.

## Class IV-B



Left to Right :

- First Row Standing** : Riya Tondon, Bhoomika Talreja, Chavi Jain, Priyanshi Prajapati, Muskan, Mittal, Saanya Gupta, Khushi Jain, Mrs. Vinny Khandelwal (Class Teacher), Tanisha Mittal, Mansha Chadha, Chyriel Thomas, Abhilasha C. Singh, Apoorva Singh, Vradita Tiwari, Lavi Verma.
- Second Row Standing** : Aliya Hasan, Vyakhya Sharma, Bhumika Keswani, Tanishka Agarwal, Leisha R. Massey, Prisha Agarwal, Tanisha Jain, Pragati Yadav, Vaishnavi Godhar, Radhika Sharma, Diya James, Samridhi Kashyap, Gungun Vishwasi, Krishnakshi Gautam, Kanak Jain.
- Third Row Standing** : Shreya Chaudhary, Arshika Kappor, Samreen K. Keer, Swati Malik, Kirti Mittal, Diva Singh, Anushka Anand, Shreya Maheshwari, Yash Tiwari, Avantika Jindal, Pihu Goyal, Paridhi Garg, Khushi Bhardwaj, Anshika Doneria, Vanalika Bansal.
- Top Row Standing** : Vedanti Bansal Aanchal Agarwal, Vanshika Pathak, Presha Paraswani, Yashvi Arora, Vibhuti R. Gautam, Ayushi Singh, Ayushi Yadav, Manya Singh, Riddhima Jain, Kashish Jain, Garima Srivastava, Purvika Jain, Rahat Basheer, Vaibhavi Jain.



Class V-A

Left to Right :

- First Row Standing** : Sanya Gupta, Riddhi Solanki, Sheetal Yadav, Daisy Gogia, Keshmaya Nayyar, Hansika Sharma, Kharbanda, Mrs. Mini Mehra (Teacher), Anna Farina Mathew, Kashish Sharma, Rashi Verma, Siya Agarwal, Anika Garg, Anika Gupta, Anshika Gupta.
- Second Row Standing** : Nida Khan, Ria Dhanwani, Siya Kalra, Tashika Malhotra, Kashvi Daluja, Preesha Gupta, Manya Agarwal, Sanya Agarwal, Krati Naufiyal, Engila Khan, Shereen Ishita Singh, Surveen Kaur, Sanya Jain, Kushi Bansal, Mansha Jain, Kushi Srivastava.
- Third Row Standing** : Aditi Narain, Mansee Yadav, Ritika Singh, Vranda Bansal, Iba Fatima, Ashmita Minz, Ananya Paliwal, Kushi Gupta, Samridhi Upadhyaya, Ria Pahuja, Vidushi Sharma, Tasha, Priyanshi Jain, Nancy Chaudhary, Vandita Shakya.
- Top Row Standing** : Anukriti Mathur, Divanshi Bansal, Suhani Sinha, Riddhima Agarwal, Alisha Clement, Tanya Saxena, Anushree Goyal, Advika Kulshrestha, Danya Hashmi, Mahak Dhanwani, Ria Singh, Japneet Kaur, Vrity Singh, Sukhmani Brar.



Class V-B

Left to Right :

- First Row Standing** : Maitri Mehra, Kajal Singhal, Palak Singhal, Shreyal Gupta, Reesa Arora, Anukriti Dass, Advaita Arora, Mrs. Mathew (Class Teacher), Mrs. L. Shivhare, Shambhavi Rawat, Muniba Shamsi, Somya Sehgal, Kanika Gupta, Shreya Upadhyay, Marina Shaji, Vaishali Dave.
- Second Row Standing** : Kamakshi Sama, Hifza Nasir, Anushka Jain, Ananya Giri, Kriti Goyal, Poomima Singh, Prema Singh, Manasvi Jain, Aishwarya Saji, Sameeksha Agarwal, Ishita Shukla, Deepanshi Jain, Asheen Ashraf, Gauri Bhargava.
- Third Row Standing** : Srishri Goyal, Neha Teckchandani, Akashi Agarwal, Mansi Jain, Bhumika Bansal, Kritika Pahilajani, Aditi Jain, Yashika Gogia, Lakshita, Devani, Garima Singh, Bhoomi Sehgal, Sneha Gupta, Priyanshi Agarwal, Khushi Malhotra-I.
- Top Row Standing** : Stuti Singhal, Urvashi Singh, Khushi Malhotra-II, Sneha Jain, Reva Manglik, Samvika Singh, Shefali Singh, Aditi Agarwal, Ananya Singh, Aaliya Arif, Shubhi Jain, Ashmeet Bagga, Aliya Khan, Manya Gupta, Arushi Khanna.

## Class VI-A



Left to Right :

- First Row Sitting** : Bhumika Vij, Britney Paul, Ragini Gupta, Khushi Yadav, Khyati Agarwal, Dhritree Bakshi, Mrs. Anju Mahajan, Mrs. Nabina Talukdar, Svamima Bawania, Aditi Jain, Monisha Saxena, Yoshita Singh, Anshika Gupta, Arunima Singh.
- First Row Standing** : Al-Faisy Musarrat, Varnika Singhal, Sabhyata Gupta, Blessy Samuel, Muskan Goyal, Arshika Saluja, Aditi Vij, Khushi Talwar, Rashi Gupta, Anushka Sinha, Khushboo Agarwal, Muskan Vij, Subhangi Jain, Suzain William, Rajashwi Saxena.
- Second Row Standing** : Aditi Azad, Sara Jaitley, Mehek R. Agarwal, Avni Mathur, Khushi Saluja, Malika Gupta, Vidhi Garg, Krishangee Goyal, Nandini Srivastava, Shambhavi Sharma, Ananta Kakkar, Annpurna Sharma, Saina Agarwal, Anshu Sharma.
- Top Row Standing** : Keosha Bhatia, Akansha Khanna, Anushka, Janhvi Gupta, Aashi Mathur, Sanskrati Khandelwal, Khushi Dawar, Tejaswani Srivastava, Khushi Chauhan, Rishika Saini, Shavi Bharadwaj, Ritika Gupta, Aastha Sharma, Rishita Agarwal.

## Class VI-B



Left to Right :

- First Row Sitting** : Arena Khan, Arisha Shamsi, Anshika Agarwal, Neelakshi, Samiksha Sethi, Tarushi Jain, Mrs. Yasmin Shahid (Class Teacher) Mrs. Anju Mahajan (Subject Teacher), Prachi Nigam, Shreya Jacob, Aditi Chaturvedi, Drishti Agarwal, Shubhi Agarwal, Drashti Manglik.
- First Row Standing** : Faiza Hussain, Kashish Gumber, Dhanya Kaloriya, Sakshi Parashar, Archi Khubnani, Yashvi Agarwal, Archi Agarwal, Bhumika Chaurasia, Shreya Sharma, Shreya Katyal, Nivedita Shukla, Ishika Rathore, Anushree Dayal, Tushika Gupta.
- Second Row Standing** : Riya Sachdeva, Tanisha Jain, Nandni Bansal, Somya Chibrani, Nimisha Gupta, Gargi Singhal, Pankhuri Gupta, Mitchel Batra, Divita Mishra, Sanskriti Goyal, Aayushi Garg, Aakanksha Singh, Nabeela Hussain, Paridhi Gupta, Saniya Ilyas, Mrinalini Fauzdar.
- Top Row Standing** : Karupriya Bharadwaj, Yashika Singh, Gaurangi Upadhyaya, Harkrishna Arora, Nandni Agarwal, Aashi Goswami, Suhani Abraham, Monika Mittal, Vedanshi Jain, Fieona Anthony, Harshita Rekhar, Ananya Singh, Anshika Saluja, Siya Jolly, Poorvi Sharma.



Left to Right :

- First Row Sitting** : Alice Morris, Anet Viji Mathew, Krati Jain, Jennifer Thomas, Pranshi Goyal, Nihanka Yadav, Ms. Arpita Chatterjee (Class Teacher), Mr. Kuldeep Singh, Olvi Mittal, Ellen Charles, Akansha Gupta, Apoorva Agarwal, Dakshita Mittal, Bhavya Singh.
- First Row Standing** : Rishika Singh, Nature Goyal, Prashi Kalra, Shreya Shrotriya, Kashish Seth, Tejaswani Rathore, Vrandika Agarwal, Aashi Mittal, Avni Goyal, Bhuvi Arora, Kuhoo Goyal, Aditi Yadav, Arshia Jain, Isha Arora, Anshika Sharma.
- Second Row Standing** : Kulsoom Raza Beg, Niyati Kapoor, Shubhi Upadhyaya, Laakshi Murpani, Limansha Hussain, Sanskriti Agarwal, Vaishnavi Garg, Sanskriti Gupta, Nishtha Goyal, Hemanya Sehegal, Shavi Agarwal, Garima Jain, Dashmeet Kaur, Adishri Dwivedi, Ananya Agarwal.
- Top Row Standing** : Stuti Sharma, Divyanshi Jain, Shubhi Sharma, Aditi Goyal, Nancy Soni, Shruti Yadav, Saakshi Porwal, Manya Agarwal, Rashi Sharma, Ritika Mittal, Gargi Sharma, Shreya Maheshwari.



Left to Right :

- First Row Sitting** : Vaishali Dhawan, Nandini Agarwal, Anandita Dua, Diksha Achhra, Archita Srivastava, Siddhi Solanki, Mrs. M Malhotra, Vanshika Prabhakar, Mimansa Kulshrestha, Pranali Malhotra, Monica George, Parthvi Agarwal, Jhanvi Gupta.
- First Row Standing** : Avidha Singh, Roshni Chetya, Aditi Khattar, Kopal Goyal, Nehal Taneja, Ridhima Jain, Gali Singh, Riya Tiwari, Pawani Gupta, Tarushi Jain, Akansha Soni, Alvina Ali, Palak Khandelwal, Dhanashri Varshney.
- Second Row Standing** : Sufiya Bux, Avisha Sharma, Anisha Kohli, Khushi Batra, Shreyanshi Sharma, Manjari Garg, Anushmita Tiwari, Ayushi Jain, Ghazal Mehrotra, Kavya Jindal, Apeksha Chopra, Tanmai Verma, Soumya Tiwari.
- Top Row Standing** : Arushi Sharma, Hitakshi Jain, Mannashree Chauhan, Disha Tharwani, Nandita Chaurasia, Shaizla Jain, Ishita Chanana, Shivangi Sisodia, Sheryl Lazer, Varsha Yadav, Lisa Goyal, Muskan Gupta, Khyati Lazarus.

## Class VIII-A



Left to Right :

- First Row Sitting** : Gauri Sharma, Divyangi Raghav, Haemal Tiwari, Vidushi Bansal, Soha Hussain, Nandini Agarwal, Dr. Mrs. Padma Sharma (Class Teacher), Jaarwie Goyal, Abhya Jain, Vanshika Bansal, Srishiti Shukla, Sanyukta Fauzdar, Umi Gaulam.
- First Row Standing** : Anushika Singh, Shruti Mittal, Kashish Agarwal, Neeli Guglani, Anupama Singh, Anoushka Jain, Iba Siddique, Fiza Khan, Akrili Gupta, Manya Gupta, Kanishka Goyal, Mahika Goyal, Nital Jain, Ritika Saraswat.
- Second Row Standing** : Rishika Arora, Isha Sharma, Aparna Sharma, Diksha Arora, Minoti Chauhan, Aishwarya Chauhan, Lipakshi Dawar, Sana Adil, Vaamika Budhiraja, Mohita Ahuja, Priyanshi Jain, Jahvi Paliwal, Shruti Jain, Rishita Demble.
- Top Row Standing** : Shweta Kumar, Shreya Yadav, Shreyashi Paliwal, Sanchita Garg, Krati Gupta, Anushka Agarwal, Kashish Khushliani, Khushi Gupta, Ritu Agarwal, Laveena Anthony, Poorvi Agarwal.

## Class VIII-B



Left to Right :

- First Row Sitting** : Barbie Arora, Saumya Agarwal, Vidushi Arora, Yakshi Kulshreshtha, Kushagni Agarwal, Vaishnavi Gupta, Mrs Sandhya Sharma (Class Teacher), Debolina, Akarsha Setia, Tanisha Jain, Ruchita Sharma, Brahmii Parasher, Srishi Semwal.
- First Row Standing** : Bhakti Kaushal, Pranjal Upadhyay, Samiksha Sharma, Srishiti Sharma, Mishika Gupta, Anushka Sharma, Kritika Jain, Khushi Agarwal, Archi Agarwal, Aanchal Gupta, Anjali Sharma, Aditee Khandelwal, Kratika Sharma, Krateeka Agarwal.
- Second Row Standing** : Sangini Dutt, Megha M. Sovani, Isha Prakash, Yubika Agarwal, Shreyanshi Agarwal, Bhargavi Agarwal, Rashi Saxena Rashmi Xaxa, Garima Sachdeva, Vanshika Gupta, Radhika Rathi, Shreya Singhal, Poorvi Verma, Nandini Mittal.
- Top Row Standing** : Ananya Bansal, Esha Kathuria, Khushi Gaba, Vanshika Singh, Katyayni Sharma, Iditri Mahajan, Navneet Kaur, Prabhleen Kaur.



Class IX-A

Left to Right :

- First Row Sitting** : Silky Agarwal, Aarushi Saxena, Muskan Gupta, Urvashi Agarwal, Ashleen Wilson, Stuti Garg, Mrs. Shreya Pathak (Class Teacher), Vaishali Agarwal, Unnati Jain, Tanu Baghel, Palak Garg, Arpita Sahi, Apoorva Agarwal.
- First Row Standing** : Vanshika Kakkar, Archie Chaturvedi, Ayushi Jain, Ayushi Bansal, Suhani Kochal, Aayushi Kulshrestha, Somya Asthana, Anisha Singh, Akshita Jain, Aashi Dhot, Milisha Banerjee, Siddi Chauhan, Shreya Jailey.
- Second Row Standing** : Aradhya Choudhary, Shubhangi Rawat, Chavi Jain, Anvi Maheshwari, Jasleen K. Bagga, Lavanya Sharma, Prachi Bharadwaj, Saumya Tiwari Himanshi Solanki, Tanya Asthana, Kirti Jain, Kimpal Gulwani, Shivangi Gupta, Ishita Chaturvedi.
- Top Row Standing** : Unnati Goyal, Akaniksha Gupta, Divyangini Agarwal, Avani Chaturvedi, Vedika Bansal, Nikita Bansal, Poorvi Sharma, Neha Goyal, Tanya Agarwal, Srashti Agarwal, Jyotisha Singhal, Nehal Saxena.



Class IX-B

Left to Right :

- First Row Sitting** : Priyanshi Jain, Diwanshi Singh, Palak Agarwal, Disha C. Jain, Bhaavya Singh, Shreya Sharma, Mrs. Rhea Sahjwani (Class Teacher), Miss Charu Sharma, Riya Gupta, Aadya Adanta, Pranati Tiwari, Ishita Sharma, Janvi Agarwal, Shubhangini Bansal.
- First Row Standing** : Nirmah Shakil, Pihu Gupta, Shivanshi Maheshwari, Aryushi Singh, Vidhita Jain, Ishika Goyal, Samridhi Mittal, Anusha Agarwal, Ayushi Gupta, Rishika Sharma, Pratha Gupta, Megha Gupta, Vejdika Garg, Madeeha Arshad.
- Second Row Standing** : Aleena Varghese, Ashna Das, Shivani Sharma, Somya Bhargava, Ariba Sohail, Aditi Yadav, Anisha Saxena, Anisha Jain, Nupur Bansal, Tameesha Chauhan, Sidhi Saxena, Manvi, Unnati Agarwal, Vibhushi Yadav.
- Top Row Standing** : Kanishka Singh, Shireen Akansha Lal, Nishtha Garg, Kamakshi Nagaich, Ishita Singh, Anushka Gautam, Ananiya Adya, Lavanya Goinka, Tanya Sail, Sanya Pahouja.

## Class X-A



Left to Right :

- First Row Sitting** : Maitri Upadhyay, Yashi Kapoor, Purvika Rohatgi, Rebecca S. Deena, Shiwani Singh, Megha Yadav, Sr. Gracy Paul (Principal), Mrs. Sadhvi Maheshwari (Class Teacher), Vaishali Sharma, Ritika Sisodia, Pooja Tekchandani, Kavya Kapoor, Arshika Agarwal, Ishika Sisodia
- First Row Standing** : Chitranshi Agarwal, Krati Goyal, Jahnavi Jain, Saloni Nehru, Sarah Hussain, Pratishtha, Mertin Jose, Tanisha Agarwal, Aaysha Maheshwari, Shubi Mittal, Bazigha Shamsi, Ruby M. Xaxa, Akancha Mittal, Rashi Verma.
- Second Row Standing** : Neha Sumani, Drishiti Arora, Harsha Ludwani, Deeksha Agarwal, Akanshi Jain, Vanshika Gupta, Divyansha Singhal, Anushka Agarwal, Sabiya Javed, Harsimar K. Sawhney, Manvi Agarwal, Akshita Jain, Doyel Paliwal.
- Top Row Standing** : Amisha Jain, Manshuv Chaudhary, Roshni Bansal, Shreyanshi Agarwal, Parishal Agarwal, Sonika Mittal, Shivani Agarwal, Harshita Arora, Joan Susy Jaison, Mahi Gupta.

## Class X-B



Left to Right :

- First Row Sitting** : Shatakshi Agarwal, Titli Agarwal, Dini Jain, Shorya Agarwal, Dipasha Saxena, Megha Mittal, Sr. Gracy Paul (Principal), Mrs. Reeta Dwivedi (Class Teacher) Caran Wilson, Vanya Mathur, Vanshika Verma, Sakshi Agarwal, Anushka Verma, Srishti Deepankar.
- First Row Standing** : Yukti Jain, Kuhu Srivastava, Aayushi Agarwal, Meemansha Jain, Vasundhara Jain, Ritika Royal, Aanchal Chaudhary, Vanshika Malhotra, Priya Srivastava, Ishita Chauhan, Gargi Jain, Astha Rajput, Richa Wesley.
- Second Row Standing** : Anglina Rose Bara, Muskaan Jain, Shrishti Malhotra, Priyal Khanna, Bhavya Madan, Danisha Agarwal, Shivangi Chaturvedi, Avni Gupta, Viabhavi, Aditi Shubhasri Khuwaisi Narawani, Sofi Jain, Prachi Mittal, Nandini Gupta.
- Top Row Standing** : Ankita Mishra, Apurva Dutta, Avika Jain, Khushi Benara, Lavina Chugh, Gauri sharma, Megha Garg, Shubhi Tyagi, Shabdika Srivastava, Ananya Ambesh.



Class XI-Com.

Left to Right :

- First Row Sitting** : Gauri Magan, Vaishnavi Yadav, Rajika Surana, Sneha Thukral, Areeba Moin, Palak Jain, Mrs. P. Verma (Class Teacher), Sanjana Chaturvedi, Nandini Goyal, Muskan Gupta, Aashi Agarwal, Garima Singhal, Shivangi Katyal.
- First Row Standing** : Paragya Viji, Aashi Viji, Snigdha Jain, Mahima Rathii, Megha Saini, Lakshita Khushalani, Alina Ahma, Akansha Anthony, Ashmita Sharma, Bhoomika Vatyani, Harshita Bansal, Kratika Garg, Priyanka Agarwal, Rimjhim Agarwal, Anushka Lazarus.
- Second Row Standing** : Tejasvi Yadav, Ashi Sharma, Kratika Gaur, Prakriti Tripathi, Manika Agarwal, Shubhi Sharma, Paridhi Jain, Kajal Kiyalani, Shivanshi Agarwal, Shreya Jain, Nikita Jain, Sharyl Henry, Meha Sharma, Simran Kaur, Sanchica Sarma.
- Third Row Standing** : Sakshi Agarwal, Varnika Agarwal, Manvi Garg, Divya Maheshwari, Pankhuri Garg, Poorvi Jain, Ayushi Tandon, Nikita Agarwal, Apoorva Agarwal, Shubhsmita, Alisha John, Subiya Aftab, Arshiya Rehman, Shagun Mahajan.
- Top Row Standing** : Radhika Arora, Kaushiki Mittal, Sanchi Agarwal, Disha Guwalani, Poorvi Singh, Sonakshi Makija, Riya Bansal, Vyomika Berry, Rajika Mehra, Naincy Rajouriya, Riya Agarwal.



Class XI-Sci.

Left to Right :

- First Row Sitting** : Deeksha Bansal, Priyanka Doomra, Srishri Saxena, Khushi Chandra, Chandrika Srivastava, Saloni Mahajan, Mrs. Deepika Otto (Class Teacher) Aeshna Benara, Rini Mehra.
- First Row Standing** : Shajal Silas, Uzma Adil, Nirali Jain, Vaishnavi Gautam, Pankhuri Singh, Sakshi Shrotriya, Devyani Goel, Ayushi Sengar, Yashvi Chawla, Nandita Varshney, Mugdha Khandelwal, Sampada Bhagya Shree Saxena, Mahek Chhabra, Samridhi Singh.
- Second Row Standing** : Chayya Khattar, Astha Verma, Sonali Khosla, Mishpa Soney, Subhi Singh, Varsha Yadav, Sharmishtha Chatterjee, Arpita Chauhan, Kratika Agarwal, Pratishtha Vashishth, Ankita Bhatia, Arunima Singh, Sakshi Sharma.



Class XII-Com.



Left to Right :

- First Row Sitting** : Puneet Chhatwal, Mahika Chandel, Shubhangi Pasricha, Mrs. S. Sharma, Mr. H. Grover, Mr. G. Joshi, Mrs. P. Verma, Sr. Gracy Paul (Principal), Mrs. C. Dodia (Class Teacher), Mrs. S. Pathak, Mrs. R. Dwivedi, Mr. K. Yadav, Mr. R.T. Massey, Ambika Reddy, Manmeet Chhatwal.
- First Row Standing** : Prakarti Upadhyay, Aanchal Saini, Malaiyaka Bansal, Debjani Ghosh, Shubhangi Gupta, Nishita Jain, Aakanksha Porwal, Ayushi Jain, Aakanksha Gupta, Manika Sareen, Ashi Jain, Aishwarya Gupta, Ayushi A. Frank, Mansi Mittal, Apoorva Rawat, Fatima Shamsi.
- Second Row Standing** : Aafreen Jafri, Sakshi Luthra, Shruti Bansal, Daisy Dyalani, Farha Aleem, Shelen Sharma, Fiona Sharma, Ridhi Solanki, Tanisha Jaggi, Shania Bee, Shubhangi Agarwal, Iisha Kapoor, Mahek Mittal, Ayushi Jain, Ayushi Tiwari, Tanya Singh.
- Third Row Standing** : Akshita Jain, Surbhi Gandhi, Iqra Shadab, Kanishka Tandon, Naaz Hussain, Huda Shadab, Pranshi Goyal, Aishwarya Agarwal, Aditi Jain, Armeena Iqbal, Kavya Bhardwaj, Kanishka Kohli, Naina Bahrani, Sakshi Khandehwal, Divya Mahajan, Lavisha Agarwal.
- Top Row Standing** : Tanima Goyal, Vidya Malhotra, Niyati Gupta, Vrinda Bansal, Diksha Singhal, Anubhuti Benara, Rosel Gupta, Niharika Mahajan, Areez W. Ali, Sakshi Anandani, Saanika Budhiraja, Navya Thapar, Shubhi Bansal.

Class XII-Sci.



Left to Right :

- First Row Sitting** : Kushagri Tandon, Muskan Gupta, Mrs. S. Sharma, Mrs. D. Otto, Mr. D.K. Gunwant, Mr. K.K. Agarwal, Mrs. P. Verma, Sr. Gracy Paul (Principal), Mrs. V. Lal, Mrs. S. Pathak, Mrs. R. Dwivedi, Dr. S. Asthana, Mr. K. Singh, Radha Malhotra, Anushka Gupta.
- First Row Standing** : Sivangi Mathur, Tanya Jain, Samiksha Agarwal, Kirti Gupta, Shivani Aswal, Isha Agarwal, Christy Samuel, Drishli Agarwal, Garima Sharma, Ishita Bhagat, Deepangali Khara, Anukrita Verma, Chetna Tiwari, Kaavya Singh.
- Second Row Standing** : Sourmya Gaur, Diksha Arora, Anuli Gupta, Parul Tiwari, Shivani Bansal, Riya Goyal, Himani Mishra, Konpal Bansal, Nidhi Arora, Ishita Agarwal, Riya Chaudhary, Jhanvi Saraswat, Meghna Lohani, Sania Sabir, Al-Ramsha Mussarat, Priyal Jain, Disha Agarwal.
- Third Row Standing** : Prachi Jaswani, Karishma Verma, Archita Ohri, Barkha Bhatia, Anurika Saluja, Ananya Agarwal, Kashish K. Makkar, Mohita Chaudhary, Poorvi Gaur, Mahima Chadhary, Jhanvi Saraswat, Archita Singh, Arishah Khan, Kratika Gautam.

## Badminton Team



Sr. Gracy Paul (Principal) & PTIs Mr. Gunwant Joshi, Mr. Kuldeep Singh

## Table Tennis Team



Sr. Gracy Paul (Principal) & PTIs Mr. Gunwant Joshi, Mr. Kuldeep Singh

## Basketball Team



Sr. Gracy Paul (Principal) & PTIs Mr. Gunwant Joshi, Mr. Kuldeep Singh

## Swimming Team



Sr. Gracy Paul (Principal) & PTIs Mr. Gunwant Joshi, Mr. Kuldeep Singh

## The Administrative Staff



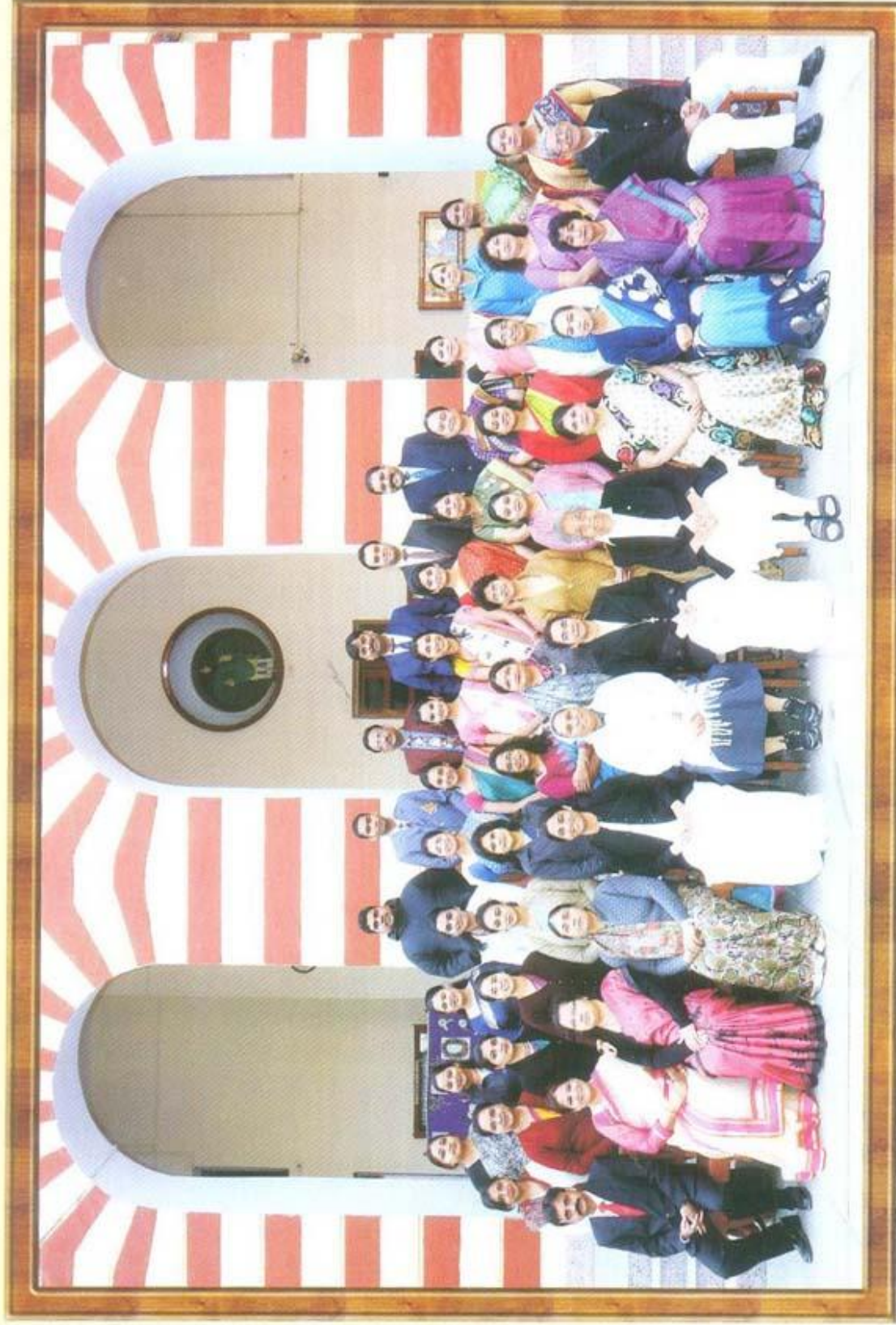
*Standing (Left to Right) :* Mr. Anil Chugh, Mr. Ashwini Prakash & Mr. Kiri Mohan  
*Sitting (Left to Right) :* Mrs. Seema Sarin, Sr. Claudine, Sr. Gracy Paul, Mrs. Archana Hans

## Community



*Standing (Left to Right) :*  
Sr. Leonard Fernandes rjm, Sr. Claudine Francis rjm (Superior), Sr. Michael Carvalho rjm,  
Sr. Dorothy Rordrigues rjm, Sr. Gracy Paul rjm, Sr. Leena Dorothy Matera rjm, Sr. Augustine Bhosle rjm,  
Sr. Dorothea Periera rjm, Sr. Therese Augusty rjm, Sr. Miriam Pereira rjm, Sr. Clementine Swamy rjm

# Teaching Staff 2015



*Left to Right :*

- First Row Sitting* : Dr. Mr. Sunil Asthana, Mrs. Mini Mehra, Mrs. Phillomina Matthew, Mrs. Chitra Dodia, Sr. Leena Matera - Head Mistress, Sr. Claudine, Sr. Gracy Paul-Principal, Sr. Dorothy, Dr. Mrs. Padma Sharma, Mrs. Venita Lail, Mrs. Manju Malhotra, Mr. Gunwant Joshi,
- First Row Standing* : Mrs. Pooja Gupta, Mrs. Navina Sood, Mrs. Vinny Khandelwal, Ms. Noopur Mathur, Mrs. Sonia Dayal, Mrs. Lucky Shivhare, Mrs. Victoria Gomes, Mrs. Anju Mahajan, Dr. Mrs. Rhea Sahiwani, Mrs. Deepika Otto, Mrs. Shreya Pathak, Mrs. Purna Verma, Mrs. Sadhvi Maheshwari, Mrs. Reeta Dwivedi
- Second Row Standing* : Mrs. Anupama Sharma, Mrs. Pooja Bajpai, Mrs. Ashima Singh, Mrs. Neha Joshi, Mrs. Nabina Talukdar, Ms. Neha Agarwal, Ms. Jennifer James, Mrs. Neelam Sharma, Ms. Akansha Malhotra, Mrs. Yasmin Shahid, Ms. Charu Sharma, Mrs. Sandhya Sharma, Mrs. Jharna Mukerjee,
- Second Row Standing* : Mr. Felix Masih, Mr. Kuldeep Singh, Mr. K. K. Agarwal, Mr. Ashwani Prakash, Mr. Himanshu Grover, Mr. Robert T Massey.

## Our Ancillary Staff



*Left to Right :* **First Row Standing :** Mrs. Tara, Mrs. Silvina, Sr. Gracy Paul, Mrs. Urmila, Ms. Philomina  
**Second Row Standing :** Mrs. Poonam, Mrs. Vidya, Ms. Rosy, Mrs. Vijaya, Mrs. Anita, Mr. Mahavir.  
**Third Row Standing :** Mr. Rajesh, Mr. Indrias, Mr. Choteylal, Mr. James, Mr. Thomas, Mr. Vijay Singh, Mr. Phool Singh, Mr. Ramprakash  
**Fourth Row Standing :** Mr. Bansilal, Mr. Bhupender, Mr. Kamal, Mr. Vishnu, Mr. Anil  
**Fifth Row Standing :** Mr. Dharmendra, Mr. Manoj, Mr. Anup

# Special Achievements

**Keep up the spirit Girls !**

The Patricians have proved their mettle not once but time and again in Inter School Competitions. They have brought laurels for their alma mater and made us proud.



# Alumni Meet *23<sup>rd</sup> Dec. 2014*

All Patricians in the world come together! Under the able guidance of our Principal Sr. Gracy, the Annual Alumni Meet was initiated on 23rd Dec. '14. Young and Old Patricians had flocked together in a nostalgic home coming. They enjoyed dancing, sharing their old memories.





# Republic Day Celebration

Freedom in mind  
Faith in words  
Pride in our hearts  
Memories in our souls  
Lets salute the  
Nation on Republic Day!



66<sup>वाँ</sup>  
गणतन्त्र दिवस

*Patricians in Republican Spirit -  
For Country & For God*



# 'Jeevan Dhara'

An endeavour to literate the underprivileged children of the society. Regular evening classes are held during which young Patricians teach and guide children who can't afford to go to school. Games and events are also organised for them from time to time.



*Out Reach Programme!*



# St. Patrick's Day

Celebrated with enthusiasm. A very meaningful and informative assembly was conducted depicting the life and value of our patron Saint, Saint Patrick's.



# Lighter Moments

*captured through*



Radhika's  
*lense....*



# Feast of St. Claudine

3<sup>rd</sup> Feb.

St. Claudine's feast day the 3<sup>rd</sup> of February was celebrated as Foundress Day. Sr. Gracy's Birthday also falls on the same day.

A special assembly was conducted depicting the life and values of St. Claudine who is a 'role - model' for every student. 'Prem Dhara' was also screened for the students.



How Good God Is !!



# Principal's Day

The students, teachers and helpers greeted Sr. Gracy with flowers wishing her Happy Birthday!





# पॉलीथिन

पॉलीथिन को दूर हटाओ,  
कागज-जूट को अपनाओ।  
पॉलीथिन से नाली जाम,  
कैसे चले घरों का काम।  
जहरीला है इसका रंग  
धरती को कर दे बदरंग।  
जले तो यह धुआँ फैलाए,  
कहीं दम इसमें घुट न जाए।  
कभी न करो इसका उपयोग,  
पनपें इससे अनेक रोग।  
जब भी आप बाजार में जाएँ,  
थैला कपड़े का साथ ले जाएँ।

~ Anushka Kashyap, III-A



# आगरा की स्वच्छ बनाएँ

हमारा शहर ताज का शहर कहलाता है। हमें इसे साफ और सुंदर रखना चाहिए क्योंकि हमारे देश में देश-विदेश से लोग आते हैं। ऐसे बहुत से रास्ते हैं जिनसे हम अपने शहर को साफ रख सकते हैं और सबको ये रास्ते अपनाने चाहिए।

हमें पानी बचाना चाहिए।

हमें थैली इस्तेमाल नहीं करनी चाहिए।

हमें ज्यादा से ज्यादा पेड़ उगाने चाहिए।

यह तरीके अपनाने से हम अपने शहर को स्वच्छ और सुन्दर बना सकते हैं।

~ Khushi Sharma, IV-A

# माँ



माँ संवेदना है, भावना है, अहसास है  
माँ जीवन के फूलों में, खुशबू का वास है  
माँ रोते हुए बच्चे का, खुशनुमा पलना है  
माँ मरुस्थल में नदी या मीठा-सा झरना है  
माँ लोरी है, गीत है, प्यारी-सी थाप है  
माँ पूजा की थाली है, मंत्रों का जाप है  
माँ आँखों का सिसकता हुआ किनारा है  
माँ गालों पर पप्पी है, ममता की धारा है  
माँ झुलसते दिनों में, कोयल की बोली है  
माँ मेंहदी है, कुमकुम है, सिन्दूर है, रोली है  
माँ त्याग है, तपस्या है, सेवा है  
माँ फूँक से ठंडा किया कलेवा है  
माँ कलम है, दवात है, स्याही है  
माँ परमात्मा की स्वयं एक गवाही है  
माँ चूड़ी वाले हाथों के, मजबूत कंधों का नाम है  
माँ काशी है, काबा है, और चारों धाम है  
माँ चिन्ता, याद है, हिचकी है  
माँ बच्चे की चोट पर सिसकी है  
माँ चूल्हा, धुआँ, रोटी और हाथों का छाला है  
माँ जीवन की कड़वाहट में अमृत का प्याला है  
माँ पृथ्वी है, जगत है, धुरी है  
माँ बिना इस सृष्टि की कल्पना अधूरी है  
माँ का महत्व दुनिया में कम हो नहीं सकता  
तो मैं कविता की ये पंक्तियाँ माँ के नाम करती हूँ  
माँ दुनिया की सब माताओं को प्रणाम करती हूँ।

~ Monisha Saxena, VI-A

# किताबें

किताबें करती हैं बातें,  
बीते जमानों की  
इस संसार, इंसानों की  
आज की, कल की  
हर एक पल की  
खुशी की, गमों की  
फूलों की, बमों की,  
क्या तुम नहीं सुनना चाहोगे  
इन किताबों की बातें  
किताबें कुछ कहना चाहती हैं  
हमारे साथ रहना चाहती हैं  
किताबों में चिड़ियाँ चहचहाती हैं  
किताबें खेतों में हरियाली लहराती हैं  
किताबों की अलग आवाज़ है  
किताबों में साइंस का राज़ है  
किताबों का अलग संसार है  
क्या तुम नहीं जानना चाहोगे?  
किताबें कुछ कहना चाहती हैं  
हमारे साथ रहना चाहती हैं।

~Nimisha Gupta, VI-B

# गलती

जब हम छोटे बच्चे थे,  
मन के बिल्कुल सच्चे थे।  
गलती नहीं छिपाते थे,  
मन में नहीं घबराते थे।  
जब हम बड़े होने लगे,  
पाँवों पर खड़े होने लगे,  
गलती अपनी छिपाने लगे।  
और मन में घबराने लगे।।  
गलती तो आप ही हो जाती है,  
मन से नहीं की जाती है।

# मेरे पापा

आसमान में लाखों तारे हैं चाँद जैसा नहीं  
दुनिया में लाखों पापा है पर आप जैसा नहीं।  
जिन्दगी एक खूबसूरत सफर है इसे खूबसूरती से जियो  
आप एक सबसे प्यारे पापा हो मुस्कराते रहो।

बचपन से आज तक दुनिया की बुरी नजरों से बचाते रहे  
दुनिया की अच्छी से अच्छी चीज हम तक पहुँचाते रहे। हम बेटियों  
को प्यार-दुलार से अपनी छाँव में परवरिश करते रहे। अपनी पहुँच  
से ज्यादा से ज्यादा देने की चाह रखते हुए अपनी जिन्दगी हम पर  
न्यौछावर करते रहे वो हैं आप, आपको जितना भी शुक्रिया करें  
कम है। अपनी जरूरतों को अनदेखा कर हमारी सारी जरूरतों को  
पूरा करने पर भी मुस्कराते रहे मेरे पापा जिन्दगी भर भी शुक्रिया  
करूँ तो भी कर्ज चुकाया नहीं जा सकता, क्योंकि माँ-पापा का  
प्यार का कर्ज उतारा नहीं जा सकता। आपने हमें अच्छी शिक्षा,  
परवरिश, प्यार, दुलार, अच्छे-बुरे की पहचान सिखायी। मैं तो  
आपके लिए कुछ भी नहीं कर पाती हूँ। मेरी यही तमन्ना है कि मैं  
आपके सपनों को पूरा कर सकूँ और आपको मुझ पर गर्व हो।

~ Aayushi Jain, VII-B

गलती करना तो ठीक है,  
पर छिपाना नहीं ठीक है।  
गलती नहीं छिपाओगे,  
तो मन में नहीं घबराओगे।  
अब हमने मन में ठानी है,  
गलती नहीं छिपानी है।  
गलती से सबक लेना है,  
फिर डर से क्या लेना-देना है।  
गलती अपनी स्वीकार करो,  
सच को अंगीकार करो।।

~ Ruchita Sharma, VIII-B





## नवजात शिशु उवाच

उँआँ उँआँ उँआँ  
ये हँसने की नहीं  
नवजात शिशु के  
रोने की आवाज है

कूड़ेदान के किनारे  
फँके गये  
मासूम की माँ से फरियाद

आज्ञाकारी हूँ माँ!  
तुम्हारी एक आवाज पर  
मिटने वाली हूँ माँ!  
गले तो लगाओ माँ!

मगर आज  
मत छोड़ जाओ मुझे  
अकेला .....

भूखी हूँ माँ  
दूध पिला दो मुझको माँ  
भीग गये हैं वस्त्र मेरे  
जल्दी इन्हें बदल दो माँ!

मँडराते हैं गिद्ध बहुत से  
कौए उन्हें बुलाते माँ!  
तुम बिन कौन जगत में मेरा  
जिसको आज बुलाती माँ!

क्यों रूठी हो मुझसे माँ  
छोड़ा क्यों है मुझको माँ  
क्या कसूर है मेरा माँ!  
जिसकी सजा सुनायी माँ!

मरना अटल सभी का माँ  
अच्छी मौत मरी हूँ माँ!  
कुत्ते बिल्ली की मौत नहीं  
माँ के लिए मरी हूँ माँ!

मरकर भी मैं मरी नहीं हूँ  
मौन हुई पर गूँज रही हूँ।

~ Avidha Singh, VII-B

## मेरा परिवार



मेरा परिवार ही मेरे लिए सब कुछ है।  
परिवार ही तो है।  
सब कुछ जीवन में मेरा।  
जहाँ हैं जुगलबंदियाँ,  
वहीं है नाकाबंदियाँ  
वही है मेरा, प्यारा सा परिवार।  
जिसके साथ कटे, दिन मस्ती के।  
वहीं तो रात बिताते हैं शांति से  
यही, यही तो है परिवार।  
बाकी सब है बेकार।  
परिवार है जान,  
वही तो है जहान।  
जहाँ है मीठी बोली,  
वहीं है कड़वी भी वाणी।  
जहाँ बँधते दिल के तार,  
वहीं तो जाते रिश्ते विस्तार  
वही तो है मेरा सब कुछ, मेरा परिवार।  
मेरा जीवन, मेरा संसार।  
मेरा प्यारा सा, छोटा सा परिवार।

~ Shubhi Sharma, VII-A

## हिन्दी



लुप्त हो रही हिंदी भाषा  
कहाँ खो रही हिंदी भाषा  
कवियों ने जिसे तराशा,  
कहते हैं जिसे हम राष्ट्रभाषा।  
अंग्रेजी का बोलबाला हुआ है,  
हिंदी का पर नाश हुआ है।  
माँ शब्द में कहाँ वो मिठास,  
'माँ' शब्द तो था कुछ खास।  
आधुनिक बने अंग्रेजी जो बोले,  
हिंदी की पुस्तक न खोले।  
हिंदी को है तुच्छ मानते,  
इसका महत्व वे नहीं जानते।

बिंदु, मात्राएँ, वर्णमाला  
भाषा को सशक्त बनाते,  
कवि अपनी अभिव्यक्ति को,  
शब्दों में पिरो कविता को सजाते।  
हिंदी कराए हमें संस्कृति से पहचान,  
ये पीढ़ी जिससे अनजान।  
क्रिया, विशेषण का गर हो ज्ञान,  
हो जाए सब सहज, आसान।  
आज करें हम सब ये प्रण,  
करना पड़े जितना भी श्रम।  
सब हिंदी पढ़ें और पढ़ाएँ,  
'हिंदी दिवस' हम रोज मनाएँ।।

~ Vidushi Arora, VIII-B

यदि ऐसा हो तो.....

## यदि मुझे गड़ा हुआ धन मिल जाए ...

इस विषय के विचार मात्र से ही मैं विस्मित हो जाती हूँ। तुरंत मन जिस ओर दौड़ता है वह है— ब्रांडेड कपड़े, बढ़िया कार, महँगे होटलों में खाना, दुनिया भर की सैर इत्यादि। किन्तु फिर अगले ही पल विचार आता है कि यह सब तो क्षण-भंगुर है। केवल कुछ समय में ही सारे धन को स्वार्थ के लिए व्यय करना कहाँ की बुद्धिमानी है?

मनुष्य जीवन को केवल धनार्जन का साधन मानना तो समय की बर्बादी है। ईश्वर उतना धन दे जो हमारी आवश्यकताओं को पूरा कर सके। किन्तु यदि फिर भी मुझे कोई खज़ाना मिल जाए तो मैं उसका सदुपयोग करना चाहूँगी। हमारे आस-पास कई ऐसे लोग हैं जिन्हें भरपेट भोजन भी नहीं मिलता। मेरा प्रयत्न रहेगा कि कुछ धन उनकी भूख मिटा सके। कन्या-शिक्षा के लिए कुछ धन देकर मैं अपने को धन्य मानूँगी। वृद्धों की सेवा में, विद्यालय एवं अस्पताल के निर्माण में यदि मैं सहायता कर सकूँ तो अवश्य करूँगी। कई संस्थाएँ आपदा पीड़ितों, विकलांगों आदि की मदद के लिए प्रयासरत हैं। मैं अपने धन से उन्हें भी सहायता प्रदान करूँगी।

किन्तु यह कहना भी आवश्यक है कि कुछ धन से मैं अपने व अपने दोस्तों के लिए उपहार खरीदूँगी। उन्हें प्रसन्न देखकर मैं भी प्रफुल्लित होऊँगी। अपने माता-पिता के लिए एक सुंदर घर खरीदने का सपना मैं इतना धन मिलने पर अवश्य पूरा करूँगी।

इस प्रकार मैं अचानक मिले धन का सदुपयोग कर ईश्वर को इसके लिये धन्यवाद दूँगी एवं प्रार्थना करूँगी कि अधिक धन मुझमें कभी भी अभिमान न लाए। मैं कभी उस खजूर के वृक्ष की तरह न बनूँ जो न किसी राहगीर को शीतल छाया देता है और उसका फल इतना ऊँचा होता है कि किसी की भूख नहीं मिटा सकता।

बड़ा भया तो क्या भया, जैसे पेड़ खजूर।  
पंछी को छाया नहीं, फल लागे अति दूर ॥

~ Diksha Arora, VIII-A

## नारी की परिभाषा

~ Divyansha Singhal, X-A



किन शब्दों में दूँ परिभाषा?  
नारी तुम हो सबकी आशा।  
सरस्वती का रूप हो तुम  
लक्ष्मी का स्वरूप हो तुम  
बढ़ जाये जब अत्याचारी  
दुर्गा-काली का रूप हो तुम।  
किन शब्दों में दूँ परिभाषा?  
नारी तुम हो सबकी आशा।  
खुशियों का संसार हो तुम  
प्रेम का सागर हो तुम  
घर आँगन को रोशन करती  
सूरज की दमक हो तुम।  
किन शब्दों में दूँ परिभाषा?

नारी तुम हो सबकी आशा।  
ममता का सम्मान हो तुम  
संस्कारों की जान हो तुम  
स्नेह, प्यार और त्याग की  
इकलौती पहचान हो तुम।  
किन शब्दों में दूँ परिभाषा?  
नारी तुम हो सबकी आशा।  
कभी कोमल फूल गुलाब सी  
कभी शक्ति के अवतार सी  
नारी तेरे रूप अनेक  
तू ईश्वर के चमत्कार सी।  
किन शब्दों में दूँ परिभाषा?  
नारी तुम हो सबकी आशा।



# ऑन-लाइन शॉपिंग

## सामाजिक एवं मनोवैज्ञानिक चुनौतियाँ



ऑन-लाइन शॉपिंग खरीददारी का एक नया दौर चल पड़ा है। घर में बैठे-बैठे बिना पेट्रोल खर्च किये शॉपिंग करना सभी को शायद भाएगा और भाएगा भी क्यों नहीं जब आपको विभिन्न रंगों तथा डिजाइनों की बहुत सारी वैरायटी घर बैठे मिल रही है और वह भी ऑफर-कीमत यानि कम कीमत पर और उस पर भी पेमेंट डिलीवरी के बाद देना है। लोगों के समक्ष दिक्कत बस एक ही बात की है—कंप्यूटर चलाने की और जिनको थोड़ा-बहुत कम्प्यूटर चलाना आता भी है तो अभी उनकी आदत में ऑन-लाइन शॉपिंग नहीं है इसलिए आलस्यवश वे ऑन-लाइन शॉपिंग न करके बाजार जाकर शॉपिंग करना ही पसंद करते हैं। अभी हाल ही में फ्लिपकार्ट की मेगा डिस्काउंट ऑफर ने सभी का ध्यान आकर्षित किया। जिन्होंने कभी भी कम्प्यूटर का प्रयोग नहीं किया, इस बार उन्होंने भी फ्लिपकार्ट से शॉपिंग का मन बनाया और बड़ी बेसब्री से 5 अक्टूबर का इंतजार किया। उन्होंने 5 अक्टूबर से पहले कम्प्यूटर चलाना और किस तरह से ऑन-लाइन शॉपिंग की जाती है, सीख लिया ताकि वे इस बंपर सेल या डिस्काउंट का लाभ ले सकें। अच्छी बात यह है कि सेल ने कई गृहणियों को कम्प्यूटर चलाना और शॉपिंग के लिए उसको इस्तेमाल करना सिखा दिया। दरअसल ये कंपनियाँ यही चाहती हैं।

भारतीय महिलाओं के मनोविज्ञान को इस कंपनियों ने लगता है बड़े अच्छे से अध्ययन किया है। डिस्काउंट के द्वारा अभी इन कंपनियों ने भारतीय महिलाओं को आकर्षित किया कम्प्यूटर सीखने के लिए। इस दौड़ में डर इस बात का है कि कहीं छोटे दुकानदारों की रोजी-रोटी न छिन जाये। यह बात बहुत महत्वपूर्ण है और भारत सरकार के सामने आने वाले दिनों में यह एक बहुत बड़ी चुनौती होगी। आने वाले दिनों में अन्य ऑन-लाइन शॉपिंग कंपनियाँ मितरां, एमेज़ान इत्यादि फ्लिपकार्ड का अनुसरण करेंगी और बड़े डिस्काउंट ऑफर पेश करेंगी। बड़े-बड़े डिस्काउंट ऑफर देकर पहले लोगों को ऑन-लाइन शॉपिंग का चस्का लगाएँगी और फिर जब लोगों की आदत में शुमार हो जाएगा तो उनका आर्थिक शोषण करना शुरू कर देंगी जैसा सभी बड़ी अंतर्राष्ट्रीय कंपनियाँ करती आयी हैं।

इस चुनौती को भारत सरकार को गंभीरता से लेना चाहिए और नियंत्रण हेतु आवश्यक कदम उठाये जाने चाहिए ताकि भविष्य में ये कंपनियाँ उपभोक्ताओं और छोटे दुकानदारों का शोषण न कर सकें। इससे विकास होगा और शोषण रुक सकेगा।

मैंने खुद भी 5 अक्टूबर का बेसब्री से इंतजार किया था और कुछ चीजें खरीदने का मन बनाया हुआ था, पर जब शॉपिंग के लिए साइट खोली तो वे सब वस्तुएँ जिन्हें मैं खरीदना चाहती थी, आउट ऑफ स्टॉक थीं। मैं उन वस्तुओं को खरीद तो नहीं पायी पर अपने कई घंटे बरबाद जरूर कर दिए और वे चीजें खरीद ली जिनकी मुझे खास जरूरत नहीं थी।

खैर! मेरा अपना व्यक्तिगत अनुभव यह रहा कि जो मजा परिवार के लोगों, दोस्तों के साथ इकट्ठे होकर गपशप करते, हैंसते-बोलते बाजार जाकर शॉपिंग करने में आता है वह ऑन-लाइन शॉपिंग में नहीं। वैसे ही हम दिन भर अपने रिश्तेदारों, दोस्तों इत्यादि से एस एम एस और वाट्स ऐप से ही बात करने लगे हैं। अब यह ऑन-लाइन शॉपिंग आने से मुझे लगता है हम अपने पहचान वालों की शकल भी न देख पाएंगे। कहीं ऐसा न हो किटी पार्टियाँ, शादी-विवाह, जन्मदिन की पार्टियाँ सब ऑन लाइन ही होने लग जाएँ।

~ Vanshika Gupta, VIII-B

# भारतीय

## होना मेरा

### सौभाग्य



भारतीय होना मेरा सौभाग्य,

भारतीय होना मेरा उच्चकोटि गर्व है,  
इसका सम्मान करना सर्वप्रथम धर्म है,  
हर मोड़ पर इसका साथ देना ईश्वर द्वारा दिया कर्म है,  
भारत का मज़ाक उड़ाने वाले मूर्खों पर शर्म है।  
भारतीय होना मेरा सौभाग्य,

वह देश जहाँ गंगा माँ बहती है,  
जहाँ हर इंसान में भाईचारे की भावना निवास करती है,  
जहाँ हर सुखद वायु कोई संदेश कहती है,  
जहाँ इंसानियत हर किसी के हृदय में बसती है।  
भारतीय होना मेरा सौभाग्य,

इस देश में महात्मा गाँधी ने जन्म लिया,  
बोस ने स्वराज के लिए अपना सब कुछ त्याग दिया,  
भारतीयों ने अंग्रेजों को भी भगा दिया,  
हे ईश्वर धन्य है तू! इस देश में मुझे भेज दिया।  
भारतीय होना मेरा सौभाग्य,

थल सेना मानवता का उच्च उदाहरण है,  
वायु सेना से भी रक्षित गगन है,  
जल-सेना से जल-सुरक्षा का आश्वासन है,  
इन सेनाओं से आज़ाद हम भारतीयों का तन है।  
अब बताइये भारतीय होने का सौभाग्य कैसे न लूँ?  
और राष्ट्रों को हर मोड़ पर चुनौती कैसे न दूँ?  
अपने कर्तव्यों से कैसे मोड़ लूँ मुँह?  
कैसे महापुरुषों के देश को 'सोने की चिड़ियाँ'  
बनाने की भावना मिट्टी में मिला दूँ?

‘भारतीय होना सौभाग्य है मेरा, सौभाग्य है मेरा!!’

~ Shailza Agarwal, VIII-B

## बचपन के दिन भी क्या दिन थे



सचमुच किसी ने सच ही कहा है—बचपन के दिन भी क्या दिन थे। सुबह जल्दी उठकर न स्कूल जाने की टेंशन न काम करने की। बस दिन भर सोते रहो, खाते रहो और टीवी देखते रहो।

जैसे-जैसे हम बड़े होते हैं फिर उसी बचपन को याद करके हँसते हैं। घर में कुछ भी अच्छा बने या कुछ भी अच्छा आए जैसे मिठाई, तो सबसे पहले झुंसाद लगाने के बाद हमें ही मिलती थी वह भी सबसे अधिक। हम जब छोटे होते हैं तो घर के राजा बनकर रहते हैं। हमारी सेवा में तो पूरा घर

लगा

रहता है और सबसे बड़ी बात तो यह है कि किसी भी बात की चिंता नहीं होती। सबका प्यार मिलता है

और किसी भी गलती पर छोटी कहकर माफी मिल जाती है।

मुझे याद है एक बार जब मैं पहली बार ताजमहल गई थी अपने पापा के साथ। इतना बड़ा खुला मैदान देखकर मेरे तो होश ही उड़ गए। तब मैं सिर्फ 3-4 साल की थी और इतनी बड़ी खुली जगह देखकर तो मेरा इधर-उधर भागने को कर रहा था। फिर यह भी डर था कि कहीं गिर तो नहीं जाऊँगी, लेकिन फिर लगा कि पता नहीं कि फिर यह मौका कब मिले। यह सोचकर मैंने बस दौड़ लगानी शुरू कर दी, बिना कुछ सोचे समझे। खुले आसमान के नीचे वह निश्चिन्त दौड़ आज भी याद है।

मुझे पता है कि एक बच्चे की जिंदगी में सबसे प्यारा वक्त उसका बचपन ही होता है, पर हमारे भारत में कुछ ऐसे बच्चे हैं जो अपना बचपन सिर्फ गरीबी में ही बिता पाते हैं और कुछ बच्चे तो अपना बचपन कभी देख ही नहीं पाते। इस दुनिया में आने से पहले ही भगवान के पास चले जाते हैं। पर मैं नहीं चाहती कि कोई भी बच्चा गरीब रहे क्योंकि हर बच्चे का हक है कि वह अपना जीवन सुख से जिए और देश के हर नागरिक से निवेदन करूँगी कि किसी का बचपन न छीनें। उनके भविष्य को सँवारने में सहयोग दें।

~ Poorvi Verma, VIII-B

# ये जिंदगी

कभी-कभी जिंदगी कैसे मोड़ लेती है,  
हर कहे को पलट देती है,  
कभी हँसाती है तो कभी  
हँसने की वजह पे भी रुलाती है,  
कभी भीड़ में अकेले होने का एहसास दिलाती है,  
तो कभी अकेलेपन में भी अपनों का प्यार दिलाती है  
ये जिंदगी।  
समुंदर की तरह है, ये जिंदगी,  
लहरों में बसे हर लम्हे की तरह,  
कभी लहराती है तो कभी हलके से सहलाती है।  
कभी तूफानों में किशती की तरह तैरना सिखाती है ये जिंदगी,  
तपती धूप में छाया बनकर कैसे रहना है? सिखाती जिंदगी  
सरदी में मखमल ओढ़ने के बिना कैसे रहना है?  
दिखलाती है ये जिंदगी।  
हर झड़ते पतझड़ में जैसे लम्हों को सँभालना सिखाती है  
ये जिंदगी,  
कभी-कभी हलके बसंत की महक से खुश कर जाती है  
ये जिंदगी।  
हर रंग का तजुर्बा,  
हर ढंग का तजुर्बा दिलाती है  
ये जिंदगी,  
तभी तो इतनी हसीन होती है  
ये जिंदगी!!!

~ Aayushi Sengar, XI-Sci.

# शब्द

शब्द सँभाल के बोलिए  
शब्द के हाथ न पाँव  
एक शब्द करे औषधि  
एक शब्द करे घाव  
शब्द सँभाल के बोलिए  
शब्द खींचते ध्यान  
शब्द, मन घायल करे  
शब्द बढ़ाते मान  
शब्द मुँह से छूट गया  
शब्द न वापस आया  
शब्द जो हो प्यार भरा  
शब्द ही मन में समाया  
शब्द में है भाव रंग का  
शब्द है मान महान  
शब्द जीवन रूप है  
शब्द ही दुनिया जहान  
शब्द ही कटुता रोप दे  
शब्द ही बैर हटाए  
शब्द जोड़ दे टूटे मन  
शब्द ही प्यार बढ़ाए

~ Khushie Benara, X-B

## संभावनाओं की तलाश



झाड़ झंखाड़ से  
भरी पथरीली  
मरुभूमि सी  
जिंदगी में  
कुछ संभावनाओं  
की तलाश  
के अनवरत प्रयास में  
जब-जब असफलता का

कोई नया अध्याय  
जुड़ता है  
टूटता बिखरता मन  
भर-भर आता है  
और समेटने लगता है  
कुछ और आत्मविश्वास  
फिर-फिर जूझने के लिए  
उन्हीं विसंगतियों से

~ Kuhu Srivastava, X-B

# समाजसेविका

यदि मैं समाजसेविका होती तो मैं समाज में हो रही इन बुराइयों को दूर करती।



सामाजिक सुरक्षा की अवधारणा बहुआयामी है। इसका व्यापक अर्थ है समाज के सभी सदस्यों को इस तरह की सुविधाएँ उपलब्ध कराना ताकि उनका जीवन अधिकतम संतुष्टि से परिपूर्ण हो। प्रत्येक समाज में अमीर और गरीब तबकों के लोग निवास करते हैं। गरीब में से अधिक गरीबों, असंगठित मजदूरों, दलितों एवं शोषितों के लिए विशेष प्रयत्न किया जाना भी सामाजिक सुरक्षा का अभिन्न अंग माना जाता है।

सामाजिक मान्यताओं में बदलाव के कारण आधुनिक युग में एकल परिवार की अवधारणा को बल मिला है। बड़े-बूढ़ों को इस एकल परिवार में उचित सम्मान नहीं दिया जाता, यहाँ तक कि उन्हें अपनी संतानों की ओर से घोर उपेक्षा झेलनी पड़ती है। बहुत से वृद्धों को शारीरिक असमर्थता की इस अवधि में बेसहारा छोड़ दिया जाता है। ऐसे वृद्धों की मैं सहायता करती।

‘उत्तम स्वास्थ्य’ सामाजिक सुरक्षा का एक महत्वपूर्ण अंग है क्योंकि गरीब लोग महंगी होती जा रही चिकित्सा का भार नहीं उठा सकते, ऐसी लोगों की मैं समाजसेविका होने के नाते सहायता करती।

परंपरागत मूल्यों की पुनर्स्थापना कर तथा अपनी झुंझकीन संसाति को आगे बढ़ाकर भी हम सामाजिक असुरक्षा की भावना को दूर कर सकते हैं। कई मुद्दे ऐसे हैं जिसमें सरकार कुछ खास नहीं कर सकती क्योंकि इनका सीधा संबंध सामाजिक चेतना से है। सभी प्रचलित धर्मों में त्याग, दान तथा परोपकार को मानवीय गुणों की श्रेणी में वर्णित किया गया है। छुआछूत समाप्ति की बात हो अथवा दहेज रूपी कुप्रथा के कारण कन्या के परिवार वालों के कष्ट की बात, इन

मान्यताओं में परिवर्तन की गारंटी केवल समाज ही दे सकता है। दलितों पर अत्याचार न हो, उन्हें समाज की मुख्य धारा में स्थान मिले, यह भी मैं करने का पूरा प्रयास करूँगी।

असमानता पर आधारित समाज के सदस्य सामाजिक रूप से अधिक असुरक्षित महसूस करते हैं। बढ़ते सामाजिक अपराधों के कारण भी व्यक्तियों के बीच असुरक्षा की भावना पनपने लगती है। दहेज हत्याएँ, जातियों के मध्य टकराव, सांप्रदायिक दंगे, डायन आदि बताकर स्त्रियों का सामाजिक उत्पीड़न, अंतर्जातीय विवाहों के कारण मारपीट व हत्या, बलात्कार आदि घटनाओं में वृद्धि समाज में असंतुलन पैदा करती है तथा असुरक्षा का माहौल बनने लगता है, ऐसी बुराइयों को मैं दूर करूँगी। इन घटनाओं को केवल कानून व व्यवस्था का सवाल न मानकर समाज को एकजुट करके दूर करने का उपाय करती।

स्कूली बच्चों का अपहरण, छात्राओं का यौन शोषण, सामाजिक विद्वेष फैलाना आदि अनेक ऐसे मुद्दे हैं जिन पर मैं समाजसेविका होने के नाते समाज की तरफ से अधिक ध्यान देती।

विकसित देशों में सामाजिक कल्याण का दायरा बहुत विस्तृत है क्योंकि इन देशों की सरकार अपने नागरिकों का अधिक ध्यान रख पाने में सक्षम है। भारत में सामाजिक सुरक्षा की पुख्ता व्यवस्था नहीं हो पाई है, अतः इस ओर अधिक ध्यान दिया जाना चाहिए। वास्तव में एक सुरक्षित समाज ही प्रगति के मानदंडों पर सही मायनों में खरा उतर सकता है।

~ Gargi Jain, X-B

# कुछ सीखो

बेटी निकलती है तो कहते हो  
मत जाओ  
इस तरह घर से बाहर  
पर .....

बेटे से नहीं कहते हो कि नज़रों में गंदी बात मत लाओ  
बेटी से कहते हो कि कभी घर की इज़्ज़त खराब मत करना  
बेटे से क्यों नहीं कहते कि किसी के  
घर की इज़्ज़त से खिलवाड़ नहीं करना  
हर वक्त  
खते हैं नज़र बेटी के फोन पर .....

पर यह भी तो देखो बेटा क्या करता है इंटरनेट पर  
किसी लड़के से बात करते देख जो भाई हड़काता है  
वही भाई अपने किससे बढ़ा चढ़ाकर  
घर में हँस-हँस कर सुनाता है  
बेटा घूमे तो कहते हो अरे बेटा बड़ा हो गया है  
बेटी अगर बड़ी-बड़ी बातें करे तो कहते हो  
बेशरम हो गई है  
पहले शोषण घर से बंद करो तब शिकायत  
करना समाज से  
हर बेटे से कहो कि हर बेटी की इज़्ज़त करे  
क्योंकि  
घर का मान, देश का सम्मान और  
सृष्टि का निर्माण करती हैं बेटियाँ

~ Hadiya Shamsi, XI-Comm.

# फटे कपड़े

चल रही थी पथ पर मैं,  
ढूँढ़ती अपनी मंजिल को,  
कि तीव्र आँखें ढूँढ़ रही थीं...  
कूड़े में भोजन को...,  
तुम्हें मिला ज्यादा खाने का,  
तो दूसरों को मत भूलो,  
जितना खाना फेंकते हो तुम,  
वो किसी गरीब को दे दो.....  
जूठन भी दोगे उसको,  
तब भी दुआएँ देगा वो तुमको.....,  
गरीब बच्चों का जीवन बेरंग है,  
और साथ ही साथ कठिन  
उनके जीने का ढंग है।  
गरीब बच्चे भी पढ़ना चाहते हैं...  
जीवन में आगे बढ़ना चाहते हैं...  
वो भी चाहते हैं पढ़ने के लिए किताबें....  
कि पढ़ने में बीते उनके दिन और उनकी रातें....  
वह भी तुम्हारी तरह मासूम हैं,  
और तुम्हारी ही तरह वह भी  
किसी माँ का खून है।  
जहाँ जगह मिलती है वहाँ सोता है,  
वरना पूरी रात ये अकेले रोता है....  
क्योंकि उसकी माँ भीख माँग रही  
होती है किसी सिगनल पर,  
और बाप कहीं पी कर गिरा होता है....  
दर्द है ये उसके दिल को जो  
आँसू बनकर रोता है,  
कदर करो गरीब की  
उसकी नहीं तो उसके बिगड़े नसीब की....

~ Simran Kaur, XI-Comm.

# “दंड प्रतिशोधात्मक नहीं सुधारात्मक होना चाहिए”



दो दिन की जिंदगी में है दुःखड़े बेशुमार।  
है जिंदगी उसी की जो हँसकर दे गुजार ॥

ईश्वर की समस्त रचनाओं में से महत्वपूर्ण रचना है मानव। मानव का हृदय अति बलवान व शक्तिमान होता है हर एक मनुष्य इसी धरती पर किसी न किसी कार्य को पूर्ण करने के लिए आया है। जन्म से लेकर मृत्यु तक मानव अनेक कार्य करता है। उन्हीं कार्य को पूर्ण करते करते वह कई गलतियाँ भी करता है। इसलिए वह दंड का भागी भी होता है। इसलिए वह मानव इसलिए कहा जाता है क्योंकि यदि वह कोई गलती न करता तो वह

ईश्वर कहा जाता। मानव का जीवन उस गुलाब के फूल के समान है जो दूर से देखने में तो बहुत अच्छा लगता है परन्तु असल में वह काँटों से भरा हुआ होता है। कहा जाता है—

“जिसने मरना सीख लिया, जीने का अधिकार उसी को,  
जो काँटों से पथ पर आया, फूलों का उपहार उसी को।”

जब भी व्यक्ति गलती करता है, अपराध करता है, तो वह दंड अवश्य पाता है। दिया गया दंड या तो उसके लिए प्रतिशोधात्मक हो सकता है या फिर सुधारात्मक मेरे अनुसार मानव को उसकी गलती के लिए ऐसा दंड मिलना चाहिए ताकि वह अपनी गलती को सुधार सके व अपने जीवन में फिर से न दोहराये। यदि दंड सुधारात्मक हो तो वह मानव के हित में होता है। भले ही वह थोड़ा मुश्किल हो परन्तु वह मानव को सुधारने का प्रयास तो करता है। मानव इसी बहाने अपनी गलती से सीखते हैं और न दोहराने का प्रण लेता है। एक उदाहरण देखिये महाभारत का, कि जब पांडव गुरुकुल में धनुष-विद्या का प्रयास कर पक्षी की आँख पर निशाना साधने में असफल होते हैं तो उनके गुरु द्रोणाचार्य यदि इन पांडव शिष्यों को गुरुकुल से निकाल देते तो इनके नाम हमारे पौराणिक शास्त्रों में न सुने जाते। शायद उन्हें दिया गया दंड ही उनके लिए एक बूटी के समान था जो उन्हें कथाओं में अमर कर गया।

अगर कोई व्यक्ति मनुष्य से बदला पूरा करने के लिए दंड देता है तो शायद वह अपने मकसद में सफल अवश्य हो जाये परन्तु वह अपनी अंदर की मानवता को खो देता है। क्योंकि उसके द्वारा दिया गया दंड मनुष्य को और अँधेरे में ढकेल देता है। वह गलत काम करने लगता है और बुरी आदत जैसे शराब, जुआ व गुंडागर्दी को अपना लेता है। व्यक्ति की इस बुरी दशा का कारण दंड देने वाला वही मनुष्य है जिसने अपना प्रतिशोध तो पूर्ण कर लिया परन्तु उसका जीवन तो नर्क समान बना दिया। इसलिए कहा जाता है यदि दंड देना है तो ऐसा दो कि उससे मनुष्य सीख पा सके ताकि ऐसा जिसके कारण उसकी कायापलट हो जाये।

समय का क्या है वह तो चलता चला जाता है उसी प्रकार मानव जन्म लेता और मृत्यु प्राप्त कर चला जाता है। रह जाता है तो सिर्फ उसके कार्यों का लेखा-जोखा जो लोगों के हृदय से जुड़ जाता है। यदि उसके द्वारा किया गया कार्य लोगों के हित में होता है तो जीवन सफल है अन्यथा व्यर्थ है।

“या खून पसीना बहा, या तान के चादर सोता जा,  
यह नाव तो चलती जाएगी, तू हँसता रह या रोता जा।”

~ Kirti Gupta, XII-Sc.



# राजनीति में युवाओं को भागीदार होना चाहिए या नहीं ?



आज की राजनीति में युवाओं की भागीदारी अनिवार्य है। आज का युवा नव भारत का निर्माण करने के लिए पूर्ण रूप से सक्षम है। जब श्री स्व. राजीव गाँधी जी भारत के ऊ्धानमन्त्री बने थे, तब उन्हें युवा ऊ्धानमन्त्री की संज्ञा दी गई थी व इक्कीसवीं सदी के भारत के निर्माण की नींव उन्होंने ही रखी थी। उनकी ही युवा सोच का परिणाम है कि आज की कम्प्यूटर क्रांति व जो वैश्वीकरण का दौर है जिसमें संचार उपकरणों की अति आवश्यकता है जो कि नई सोच व नए विचारों से ही संभव है। जब तक वर्तमान का युवा वर्ग आगे बढ़कर अपनी उच्च शिक्षा व ज्ञान को राजनीति में ऊ्योग कर पूरे देश के लिए तरक्की के नवीन रास्ते नहीं खोलेगा तब तक भारतवर्ष आज के दौर में अन्य देशों से मुकाबला किस ऊ्कार कर पायेगा? वरन् हमारा देश पिछड़ कर रह जाएगा। युवाओं को अपने ज्ञान को अपनी शक्ति बनाकर तथा पुराने व वरिष्ठ लोगों के अनुभवों का मिश्रण बनाकर देश को इतना सशक्त बनाना होगा कि पूरा विश्व हमारी ताकत का लोहा मान जाए।

युवा वर्ग राजनीति का हिस्सा बनेंगे, तभी राजनीति में आ रही गंदगी को साफ भी कर पाएँगे, नहीं तो पान की दुकानों पर राजनीति एक बहस और गर्मागर्म तकरारों का विषय बनकर रह जाएगी। पूरी व्यवस्था बदलने के लिए नवयुवकों की ही अधिकतम आवश्यकता है। आने वाला समाज उनको ही बनाना है। हमें समझना होगा कि उत्साह, स्फूर्ति, कर्मठता, कुछ नया कर दिखाने की भावना, आत्मविश्वास, निर्भयता, साहस आदि युवा वर्ग में पाए जाते हैं। यह हमारा सौभाग्य है कि वर्तमान में हमारा देश युवा-ऊ्धान है यानी जवान है।

श्री॥ष्ण व श्रीराम ने अत्याचारियों का अंत करके, आचार्य चाणक्य के निर्देशन में चंद्रगुप्त ने विदेशी आततायियों से भारत भूमि को मुक्त करके व नेहरू, बोस, भगत सिंह ने स्वतंत्रता दिलाकर यह दिखा दिया कि युवा शक्ति यदि सही दिशा में लगा दी जाए, तो असंभव भी संभव हो सकता है।

आज भारतीय जनता पार्टी ने 75 वर्ष से ऊपर उम्र के लोगों को सेवानिवृत्ति देकर युवा को राजनीति में शामिल करने पर जोर डाला है। आज हर राजनैतिक दल इस बात को महसूस कर रहा है कि ज्यादा से ज्यादा संख्या में युवकों को राजनीति का हिस्सा बनकर विकसित भारत का निर्माण करना होगा। राजनीति में जिस शुचिता की हम बात करते हैं वह पारदर्शिता नवयुवकों की भागीदारी से ही आ सकती है।

यदि राजनीति को अंतर्राष्ट्रीय स्तर पर पहुँचाना है, यदि हम भारत को अंतर्राष्ट्रीय पटल पर देखना चाहते हैं, तो उसके लिए नई तकनीक व पुराने अनुभवों का संगम करना होगा। नई पीढ़ी के पीछे स्तंभ की तरह पुरानी पीढ़ी मार्गदर्शक बने तभी युवकों व हमारे संस्कारों की जीत होगी। तो आह्वान है आज के युवाओं का, इस राजनीति के यज्ञ में। सभी को आहुति देनी होगी अपने अहम् व अपने स्वार्थ की ताकि भारतवर्ष सफलता व उन्नति की बुलंदियों को छू सके।

—जयहिंद

~ Drishti Agarwal, XII-Sc.

# कभी नहीं भूल पाऊँगी

यह धरती एक चिराग के समान है और इस धरती पर रहने वाले मनुष्य चिराग की बाती हैं जो सदैव धरती को रोशनी से भरपूर रखते हैं।

अनेक देशों के होते हुए और अनेक प्रकार के लोगों के होते हुए दुनिया में हर दूसरे दिन कोई न कोई ऐसी घटनाएँ हो रही हैं जिन्होंने सभी को पूरी तरह भयभीत कर दिया है। यह घटनाएँ दिन-प्रतिदिन बढ़ती दिखाई दे रही हैं जो कि आने वाले समय में लोगों के लिए घातक साबित हो सकती हैं।

कुछ इसी प्रकार की घटना अभी हाल ही में हमारे पड़ोसी देश में घटित हुई जिसने मुझे पूरी तरह से झकझोर दिया। भले ही उस घटना में भगवान की दया से मेरे कोई अपने शिकार नहीं हुए। परन्तु जो हर उस घटना में हुआ उसे सुनते ही मेरी ही नहीं अच्छे-अच्छे की रुह काँप उठी।



यह घटना '2014' में पाकिस्तान के एक शहर पेशावर में घटित हुई। पेशावर के एक आर्मी स्कूल में आतंकी हमला हुआ। तालिबानी आतंकवादियों ने विद्यालय के पीछे की दीवार से कूदकर स्कूल में खुफिया रूप से घुसपैठ की और विद्यालय के चारों ओर काम करते चौकीदार व कुछ सेवकों को मारकर कक्षाओं में प्रवेश कर गए और उससे पहले स्कूल के ऑडिटोरियम में घुस गए जिसमें एक सेमिनार चल रहा था और वहाँ करीब एक-सौ-पंद्रह बच्चे बैठे थे। बहुत सारे आतंकवादियों का जत्था विद्यालय की बड़ी कक्षाओं में घुस गया। जब कक्षा 'नौ' की अध्यापिका ने बच्चों को बचाने की कोशिश की और यह बोला कि इन बच्चों से पहले मुझे मारो तो उन दुष्ट आतंकवादियों ने उन मासूम छात्रों के सामने अध्यापिका को जलाकर राख कर दिया जिससे सभी छात्र बुरी तरह भयभीत हो गए और रोने लगे।

तभी दो-तीन आतंकवादी हर कक्षा में घुसकर मासूमों पर गोलीबारी करने लगे। सभी छात्रों पर उन आतंकवादियों ने करीब तीन-तीन गोलियाँ मारी जिससे कि एक भी बच्चा जिंदा न बच पाए। ऑडिटोरियम के सभी बच्चों को मारने के बाद जब वे जाँचने लगे कि कोई बच्चा बचा है या नहीं उसी दौरान एक जिंदा छात्र अपनी साँस खींच कर लेट गया जिससे उन्हें यह न लगे कि वो जिंदा है। उस समय दो आतंकवादी बच्चों को पैर से मार-मारकर देख रहे थे कि कोई जिंदा तो नहीं। पिटने के बाद भी उसका साहस न टूटा और वह बच गया।

यह घटना जब टी.वी. पर समाचारों के द्वारा प्राप्त हुई सिर्फ पाकिस्तान ही नहीं पूरा भारत उनके दुःख में शामिल था। बाद में आतंकवादियों द्वारा यह बोला गया कि उनके घरों को पाकिस्तान सरकार ने खत्म कर दिया था इसलिए उन्होंने यह बदला लिया है। जिन माँओं ने अपने बच्चों को खो दिया था उनका दुःख स्पष्ट करना बहुत ही कठिन है। पूरी कक्षा 'नौ' के बच्चे खत्म हो चुके थे सिवा उसकी जो लेट उठने की वजह से स्कूल नहीं जा पाये थे। कक्षाओं में मासूमों के शव पड़े थे। उन माँओं का बहुत बुरा हाल था जिन्होंने उस दिन अपने बेटों को जबरदस्ती स्कूल भेजा था।

सारा जहान मायूस था बड़ों के पाप-कर्मों की सज़ा उन नन्हें-प्यारे और मासूम बच्चों को भुगतनी पड़ी। इन आतंकी हमलों ने इस हादसे के बाद मुझे ही नहीं विश्व के सभी लोगों को भयभीत कर दिया है। अब हर देश के माता-पिता को अपने बच्चों को विद्यालय भेजने में डर लगता है। हिंदुस्तान पर भी अब खतरा बढ़ गया है क्योंकि सालों से आतंकवादी हमले हुए हैं।

इस पेशावर हमले में पाकिस्तान के लिए एक चीज़ जरूर साबित हुई कि उन्हीं के पाले हुए नागों ने उन्हीं को डस डाला परन्तु जो बच्चे जन्मत की ओर इतनी जल्दी चल दिए, उन बच्चों की तस्वीरें जो दिखाई गईं मैं कभी नहीं भूल सकती क्योंकि "छोटे कफन ही सबसे ज्यादा भारी होते हैं।"

आज भी जब मुझे यह घटना याद आती है तो मेरी आँख नम रह जाती है। ऐसी विनाशकारी विध्वंसात्मक और वीभत्स घटना मैं कभी नहीं भूल पाऊँगी।

~ Shruti Bansal, XII-Comm.

# ‘स्वच्छ-भारत अभियान’

स्वच्छ भारत अभियान के बारे में सभी ने सुना ही होगा। इस अभियान से हम सभी काफी अच्छी तरह से परिचित हैं। यह मिशन हमारे माननीय प्रधानमंत्री जी, श्री नरेन्द्र मोदी जी द्वारा आरंभ किया गया। प्रधानमंत्री जी ने इस मिशन को 2 अक्टूबर को शुरू किया था। हुआ ये था कि अब तक इतिहास में 2 अक्टूबर को हमेशा ही सरकारी छुट्टी हुआ करती थी लेकिन इसी वर्ष से सभी सरकारी मुलाजिमों का अपने दफ्तरों में होना अनिवार्य था, क्योंकि उस दिन सफाई अभियान जारी करना था। मोदी जी का स्वप्न है कि वह भारत की स्वच्छ एवं सुखमयी बना दें। वह पूरी मेहनत और शिद्दत के साथ ये इरादा रखते हैं उनका सपना है कि हमारा देश भी उन सभी देशों की तरह हो जाए जो आज दुनिया भर में अपनी महत्ता के लिए प्रसिद्ध हैं। वह चाहते हैं कि भारत भी उन ऊँचाइयों को छू ले जो आज बड़े-बड़े देश छू रहे हैं। वह अपने इस स्वप्न को पूरा करने में दिलों-जान से लगे हुए हैं। इन्हीं स्वप्नों में एक स्वप्न उनका यह भी है कि वह इस देश को स्वच्छ और पूर्ण रूप से साफ बना डालें, जिससे कि हमारे देश में आने-जाने वाले पर्यटकों की संख्या तेजी से भौगोलिक गुण उभरें और हमारा देश यह भी होगा कि हमारे देश में जो से मिट जाएंगी। आए दिन की खबरें हम कारण बीमारियों से कई लोग मर गए। हमारा साफ-सफाई करवाने में जाता है हम साकार करने में उनकी मदद करें तो होगा। मोदी जी स्वभाव से सुलझे और प्रौढ़ बुद्धि के व्यक्ति हैं। वह हमारे देश को उन्नति प्रदान कराना चाहते हैं। लेकिन वह ये सारे स्वप्न अकेले साकार नहीं कर सकते उन्हें हर मोड़ पर जनता के सहयोग की ज़रूरत पड़ेगी, वैसे भी हम खुद तो साफ-सफाई करते हैं नहीं और अब कोई करवा भी रहा है तो हम उसकी भी सुनते नहीं हैं। यदि मोदी जी का यह स्वप्न ‘स्वच्छ-भारत’ सच हो जाए तो हम लोग भी चैन से जी सकेंगे, बीमार कम पड़ेंगे, स्वच्छ वातावरण में रह सकेंगे। इस देश के नागरिक होने के कारण हमारा यह कर्तव्य बनता है कि हम अपने देश की तरक्की में हाथ बढ़ाएँ और जो स्वप्न हमारे माननीय प्रधानमंत्री जी ने देखे हैं उन्हें सच कराने में उनकी मदद करें।



बढ़ जाए, जिससे हमारे देश के तरक्की कर सके। इससे दूसरा फायदा खतरनाक बीमारियाँ फैली हुई हैं वह जड़ सुनते व पढ़ते ही रहते हैं कि गंदगी के तीसरा फायदा यह भी है कि जो पैसा वह भी बच जाएगा। यदि इस स्वप्न को इसमें हर्जु क्या है आखिर हमारा भला ही

देश को छोड़िए मैं अपने ही शहर की बात करती हूँ। आगरा में न जाने कितनी बस्तियाँ, कितनी गलियाँ और कितने मोहल्ले होंगे, जहाँ गंदगी का अम्बार है। अगर हम सब मिलकर भी यह प्रण लें कि रोज, सुबह जल्दी उठकर सबसे पहले कूड़ा, कूड़ा उठाने वाली गाड़ी में डालेंगे और बाकी कूड़ा जो बाद में निकला है उसे एक बंद जगह इकट्ठा कर उसे अगले दिन फिंकवा दें तो जल्द ही यह मिशन पूरा होता दिखाई देगा। सच में उस वक्त तो, अच्छे दिन आने ही वाले होंगे और अगर यह सब सच हो गया तो जल्द ही यह बात पूरे देश भर में फैल जाएगी, प्रधानमंत्री जी और हम सभी लोगों की मेहनत रंग लाएगी। बस ज़रूरत है तो लगन की, मेहनत की और दृढ़ता की हमें यह ठान लेना होगा कि कभी हम सड़क पर कूड़ा नहीं डालेंगे, कभी ऐसी वस्तुओं का प्रयोग नहीं करेंगे जो वातावरण को दूषित करें। हमेशा ऐसी चीज़ें प्रयोग में लाएँगे जो हम दोबारा भी इस्तेमाल कर सकें और इस तरह मोदी जी और इस भारतवर्ष का यह प्यारा मिशन कामयाब बनाया जा सकता है।

~ Al-Ramsha Masarrat, XII-Sci.



# 'कहीं तो खो गई वो' बड़ी हो गयी है बेटी

कहीं तो खो गई वो,  
अपनों के बीच पराई हो गई वो।  
मंज़िल की राह बनाते बनाते  
बिखर कर रह गई तो।  
कहीं.....कहीं तो खो गई वो।

यह वह नहीं जो खिलखिलाया करती  
जो बारिश में छम-छम करती न थमती  
यह वो नहीं जो तितली सा उड़ना चाहती  
बुरे वक्त को हँस के भूल जाती।  
कहीं.....कहीं तो खो गई वो।

यह वह नहीं जो ममता के आँचल में अपने सपने सँजोती  
रोते-रोते उसी आँचल में झट से सोती।  
यह वह नहीं जो कभी माँ की बिंदी लगा नखरे करती  
उसे दूर जाता देख आहें भरती।  
कहीं.....कहीं तो खो गई वो।

न जाने वह कहाँ छिपी है,  
न जाने किस बोझ तले दबी है  
अकेले में सिसकती है बस,  
कुछ पूछो तो रो देती है बस।  
अपनों के बीच पराई बन बैठी है,  
कहीं.....कहीं तो खो गई वो।



~ Puneet Chatwal, XII-Comm.

**Spread your wings and soar....time to leave the NEST!**

## **Class XII ! *WE'LL MISS YOU !!***

Immediately after the winter break, the enthusiastic eleventhies pulled up their socks to organise the farewell Social for their beloved seniors. This farewell was a different one. The 'Saree' was reintroduced by our Principal and the evening of 19th January became resplendent and alive with glitz, glamour and granduer of the event. Sakshi Annandani XII Com. was chosen Miss Patrick's!!



Sakshi Anandani - Ms. Patricks' 15  
Monica Sareen - Ms. Delightful  
Puneet Chatwal - Ms. Evening Beauty





# Adieu...

to Sir Gunwant Joshi (P.T.I.)  
to Ma'am P. Sharma (Hindi Lec.)  
And  
to Mr. Augustine our Driver



Sr. Gracy Paul presenting souvenir to Mr. Joshi & Mrs. Sharma



Sr. Gracy Paul greets Mr. Augustine on his farewell with a bouquet and gifts.



It's Joy to be together....

*St. Patrick's will always miss you Dear Teachers*





# अभिव्यक्ति और आभार



इस वर्ष विद्यालय की हिंदी शिक्षिका डॉ. श्रीमती पद्मा शर्मा जी अपना कार्यकाल समाप्त करके सेवानिवृत्त हुईं, उस भावभीनी विदाई के अवसर पर हिंदी विभाग की छात्रा संपादिका होने के नाते मैंने मैडम शर्मा से विषय से संबंधित उनके विचार जानने का प्रयत्न किया, प्रस्तुत है उस साक्षात्कार के कुछ अंश :

**प्रश्न 1. मैं आपने शिक्षण के लिए हिन्दी विषय ही क्यों चुना ?**

उत्तर—मैंने हिन्दी विषय ही शिक्षण के लिए चुना क्योंकि आज के युग में सारे विषय केवल मस्तिष्क को ही पोषित करते हैं, वहीं हिन्दी साहित्य हृदय को छूता है, यह हृदय और मस्तिष्क के मध्य का सेतु है। यदि सब मस्तिष्क से ही सोचने लगेंगे तो मानवता का नाश हो जायेगा। भावना ही मनुष्य को महान बनाती है। इसके अलावा जो भावनाएँ हम अपनी मातृभाषा में व्यक्त कर सकते हैं वह और किसी भाषा में नहीं। सेंट पैट्रिक्स बालिकाओं का विद्यालय है, आप सब लोग ही भारत के भविष्य का आधार हैं, यहाँ हर क्रिया व कर्म का संतुलित होना आवश्यक है। यदि स्त्रियाँ भी सिर्फ मस्तिष्क से ही सोचेंगी और भावनाओं को त्याग देंगी तो वह अपने स्त्रीत्व का गौरव खो देंगी, यह मेरा मानना है।

**प्रश्न 2. विद्यालय में होने वाली हिंदी साहित्य की गतिविधियों के बारे में अपने विचार प्रकट करने का कष्ट करें ?**

उत्तर—निःसंदेह, बहुत कम हैं। सीनियर सेक्शन में कविता पाठ का अभाव, नाटकों का प्रस्तुतिकरण न के बराबर है। पर यह संतोष है कि वर्ष में केवल एक बार होने वाली वाद-विवाद प्रतियोगिता का स्तर इतना ऊँचा है कि परिणाम स्वरूप विद्यालय के बाहर होने वाली प्रतियोगिता में हमारे विद्यालय की छात्राएँ प्रथम या द्वितीय स्थान अवश्य प्राप्त करती हैं।

**प्रश्न 3. सेंट पैट्रिक्स विद्यालय में हिंदी भाषा का शिक्षण कार्य आपको कैसा लगा ?**

उत्तर—प्रारंभ में यह एक चुनौती थी। मेरा सारा परिश्रम तब सार्थक हुआ जब उसी वर्ष एक छात्रा ने मुझसे कहा कि, “अब हमें हिंदी अच्छी लगने लगी है और अब मेरा हिंदी उपन्यास भी पढ़ने का मन करता है।” और आज भी यहाँ की छात्राएँ मेरी पढ़ाई कहानी व कविताएँ याद करती हैं तो लगता है यहाँ पर मेरा शिक्षण सार्थक हो गया।

**प्रश्न 4. आप सेवा-निवृत्त होने जा रही हैं। हम सभी को आपकी कमी खलेगी। क्या आप भी हम सब को याद करेंगी ?**

उत्तर—हाँ बच्चो! मेरे जीवन का अधिकांश समय आपके साथ बीता है। आपकी निश्छल मुस्कुराहट, उत्सुकता भरी आँखें, डाँटने पर सहमना, सांस्कृतिक गतिविधियों में हिस्सा लेना, अपनी मेहनत से कुछ जीतना परंतु सारा श्रेय अपनी क्लास टीचर को देना, मेरे द्वारा पाठ पढ़ाते समय मेरी भावनाओं के साथ भावुक होकर हँसना, प्रसन्न होना व पिकनिक और टूर पर मुझे मेरा बचपन याद दिलाना, और कभी बाहर मिलने पर भी एक भीनी-भीनी मुस्कान के साथ अभिवादन करना, इसमें से क्या भुलाने वाला है। अंत में मैं आप सभी का धन्यवाद करती हूँ। क्योंकि इन 18 वर्षों में आपने मुझे फिर से बालिका व किशोरी बना दिया। आप सबने मुझे इतना स्नेह दिया और उन सभी अविस्मरणीय क्षणों के लिए, धन्यवाद।

**प्रश्न 5. हम सब विद्यार्थियों के लिए कृपया कुछ संदेश देने का कष्ट करें।**

उत्तर—

1. दिल से हमेशा बच्चे बने रहें।
2. मातृभाषा की गरिमा व स्नेह बनाए रखें।
3. स्त्री सशक्तिकरण के इस युग में आप अपने स्त्रीत्व की गरिमा बनाए रखें। ये मेरी आपसे उम्मीद है।

~ Chandrika Srivastava, XI-Sci.



Mr. Kiri Mohan (Our Lab Assistant) completed 25 years of service in St. Patrick's Junior College. He was honoured with a bouquet and a shield on the sports day by Hon'ble DIG Laxmi Singh & Sr. Gracy Paul.



Agra's No. **1** Day Girls School

**Education World**  
**All India School Ranking 2014**

St. Patrick's Junior College also has been ranked India's No. **49**, Uttar Pradesh No. **3**



# Art Gallery

Art is Long and Time is fleeting....

If the world requires doctors, engineer, scientists then it also requires artists, decorators, cartoonists, painters. So here is an Art Gallery revealing the wonderful drawing and paintings from the Patrician's Gallery





## St. Patrick's Junior College

(Convent of Jesus & Mary)

Wazirpura Road, Agra-282003

Tel. 0562-2520107, 2853848

email : patricks@bsnl.in

website : stpatricksjrcollege.org

D&P By : Prabhat Printers, Agra # +9198974-48322

*The Patrician 2014-15*