

The Patrician

St. Patrick's Jr. College

2007-2008

Saint Claudine Thevenet

(Mary St. Ignatius)

Foundress of the Congregation of the
Religious of Jesus & Mary

"How Good God is!"



Blessed Dina Belanger

(Marie Ste-Cecile De Rome)

Religious of Jesus & Mary

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



The Principal Speaks



Today, the world needs more than ever- responsible, dedicated, hard-working and principled people to bring about a moral and spiritual transformation. On the one hand there is rapid scientific and technological progress while on the other, Moral and Spiritual values seem to be disappearing from the hearts and minds of people. With terrorism, racialism, corruption, fanaticism and consumerism on the rise, our children are exposed to dangers of all kinds. Educators and parents have a very challenging role to play. This can be done only through value based quality education.

Our Institution aims at the all-round development of the students, which includes moral, spiritual, cultural, intellectual and aesthetic values of life. Both physical and moral development of the pupils are required to build a more just and humane society and contribute to the welfare of the world and work for the kingdom of God, a kingdom of love, peace, justice and brotherhood.

We strive to provide quality education with special emphasis on character building and intellectual growth. Our motto is to make and mould good, strong, competent and principled women out of our girls.

We lay greater stress on the importance of prayer and thereby enabling them to cultivate a personal relationship with God and do His divine will in their lives.

We facilitate to make the student realise the significance of acquiring the values of love, forgiveness, compassion and service. We specially inspire our students to be kind and compassionate towards the poor and deprived section of society like our Mother Foundress Saint Claudine Thevenet, who had a preferential option for the poor, particularly the girl child.

We request the parents of our students to be true role models to their children with their principled lives. The children look for witnesses and not preachers.

With a heart full of gratitude, I thank God for His divine assistance in all our endeavours to make the Institution a happy place for the students to learn, to acquire and become beautiful people, who will make a difference to the family, the society and to the world as the children of God and messengers of His love and mercy.

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

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

May God bless one and all.

*Sr. Lawrence
Principal*

Editorial

Poetry knows no age

Prose is not the kingdom of a sage

Creativity is the most amazing aspect of life. It makes you explore uncharted territories, gives wings to your ideas and opens up avenues that you never dreamt of. Look around and see the creative genius of Aamir Khan glueing us to our seats with his film 'Taare Zameen Par' or watch with fascination the innovative styles of Dhoni and his team en route to the lifting of the World Cup. During the annual trip to Shilpgram marvel at the exquisite handicrafts of the artisans from all over India or simply flip through the pages of a popular magazine and ponder on how the concept of a particular ad is built on the most creative idea you have ever come across... the list is endless.

As far as creativity in students is concerned, Education plays a very important role. It enhances their talents whether natural or acquired. It makes them focussed while adding grace and beauty to their innovation and resourcefulness.

It was indeed creativity unleashed for the Patricians as the sight of a lone flower in a bush set one's pulses racing or the torturous look in the beggar girl's eyes wrenched at the guts of another. Some reached for pen and paper to comment on the plethora of activities going on around them while some embarked on surveys and creating of their own 'Chak De' teams. The girls truly enjoyed their creative writing jaunts as they thought, created and scribbled furiously so as to meet the deadlines the Editorial board kept on setting (and extending !!) for them to accommodate their creative temperaments.

Presenting the 5th issue of 'The Patrician' is a moment of great pride and joy as we march ahead with grit and determination on the path of the values of our Mother Foundress St. Claudine Thevenet.

We are grateful to Reverend Sr. Lawrence for her constant motivation and guidance in promoting the magazine.

Happy reading and God bless.

Priya Wadhwa

The Editorial Team




*(From L to R) Mrs. P. Wadhwa, Sr. Lawrence (Principal), Dr. (Mrs.) P. Sharma, Mrs. N. Talukdar
Standing Row: Shruti Arora, Anahaita Magan, Rashi Poptani*

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From The Mouth Of The Babes - I

"My mother loves suits, so that is what I would give her"
Diksha Arora

What gift would you like to give your mother?

"I would help my mother in the kitchen"
Megha Savani

"My mother is very beautiful so I would appreciate her by giving her flowers"
Nandini Mittal

"A bag would be useful for my mother, because she carries a lot of books to school"
Debolina

"Card is what I would give her, as I can thank her that way"
Sadia Ashraf

"I would like to come first in class as that would make my mother very happy"
Yashna Yadav

"I would convince my father to buy her a ring, as she loves Jewellery"
Shruti Yadav

"My mother is the best, so I will give her a lot of love"
Nital Jain

Class I-A

From The Mouth Of The Babes - II

Which relative do you like the most and why?

"My favourite is my 12 years old sister Vrinda because she helps me in my studies"
Bhakti Kaushal

"I love my sister, who is just two years old and very cute"
Jahnvi Paliwal

"My mom, is my favourite because she cooks my favourite dishes and she buys everything I want"
Divya Duryani

"I love hearing stories and my grandparents tell me different stories so they are my favourite"
Katyayani Sharma

"My favourite is my father because he says that I should be a good human being and I am the most beautiful girl in the world"
Iditri Mahajan

"My favourite is my aunt because, when she comes from Jaipur, she brings me a lot of gifts"
Akarsha Satia

Class I-B



My Doll

*I have a doll
That I brought from a mall.
She is tall
And can crawl.*

*She has curly locks
She has rosy lips
She wears a red and white gown,
and a silver and golden crown*

*I love my Glory, Glory loves me
Don't you want to meet my Glory?*



Shreyanshi Agarwal
I-A

My Teacher

I love my teacher very much. I have never seen God but I see God in my teacher. My teacher works hard... My teacher likes purple colour. I wish her every morning. She teaches us good manners. She is like my second mother. I pray to God to keep her happy.

Deepanshi Joshi
I-B

Mother's Cradle

My mother's name is Rachna, she is my best friend. She loves me and I love her. She is a teacher. She teaches in Agra College. Her subject is psychology. When my elder sister and I have a problem she solves it. When we want something, she rushes out and buys it and she takes my sister and me to very nice places like the market and to Delhi.

Bhaavya Singh
II-A

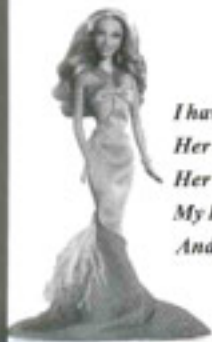
My mummy's name is Mrs. Meena Sharma. My mummy's birthday falls on 21st Nov. My mummy works in a school. My mummy is very cute. I love to taste the things she makes-like-Dosa, Pizzas and cakes. My mummy helps me all the time when I am unhappy. I thank God for giving me a good and helpful mummy. She gives me good advice which really makes me wise. My family loves my mummy. I love my Mummy. My mummy loves me.

Prachi
II-A

Barbie Doll

I have a pretty Barbie Doll. Her name is Katreena. She wears a pink Jacket. The colour of her dress is blue. Her sandals are bright green. She wears a nice necklace. Sometimes she sings a song and dances. Her blue eyes are so bright. She is a cute doll. She plays with me all the time. My Barbie doll sleeps with me. And she is the best doll in the world.

Eisha Chaudhary
II-A



What I Would Like To Be

When I grow up I want to be a doctor because Doctors and Nurses take care of patients. They help the people who are sick and those who come for check up become doctor's patients. My parents would also like me to become a doctor. So they tell me to study sincerely.

Shivanshi Maheshwari
II-A

Myself

I am a girl.

My name is Ananiya Adya.

My pet name is Nana.

I study in St. Patricks Junior College, Agra.

I am seven years old.

I read in class II-B

My father is an engineer.

My mother is a social worker.

I get up early at 5' O Clock

I am always punctual to my class.

I am loved by all my teachers.

Ananiya Adya
II-B

My Family And I

My father is a sales manager. He is in Kotak Mahindra in Sanjay Place. He loves me a lot . My mother is a teacher. She teaches children of classes I, II and III. She teaches in Ragendra Swarup Public School and she cooks tasty food.

I am in St. Patricks Junior College. I am a student. My favourite subjects are English and Maths. I like to drink appy fizz. I like pink colour. I like to eat chowmin and eggs.

Poorvi Singh
II-B

My Parents



My parents are a gift of God. We must love our parents. My mother cares for me. She helps me with my studies. She cooks my favourite dishes. She also decorates the house when it is my birthday. I love my mother. My father is a business man. He earns money to care for my mother and me. He brings pencils, eraser, pencil boxes etc on my birthday. I love my father. I enjoy with my parents.

Sanya Pahouja
II-B

My Pet Dog

*My pet dog Spike
has a big height.*

*On his white face are brown stripes
But is afraid of ice.*

He loves to go on a long drive.

He is a hero in my eyes !!



Anvi Maheshwari
II-B

What I Want To Become

I want to be an astronaut like Kalpana Chawla and Sunita Williams. I will study hard to become an astronaut. I will then go into a space station for two months. When I return to earth, first I will eat an ice-cream. When I will come back to India from NASA I will meet all my family members. I will tell them my experiences. I will make my country proud of me.

Gauri Sharma
III-A

Best Part Of My Day

The best part of my day is the time I spend in my school. I meet my friends, talk to them, play with them. I eat my favourite food cooked by my mother in the recess time and also share my tiffin with my friends. I do so many activities all through the day that I can't think of missing my school even for a day because that is the best part of my day!!

I LOVE MYSCHOOL!!

Riya Joshia
III-A

A Sunny Day

It was a sunny day,

The sun was shining on the hay,

The trees were growing very tall,

And spreading fast along the wall,

The birds were chirping all around,

The flowers were growing on the ground,

The cock was crowing 'Cock-a-doodle-doo',

The children were getting up for the school.

Vanya Mathur
III-A



Vacations

I would like to go to Disney land in Hong Kong. In Disney Land, everyday there is a very beautiful parade. Mickey, Mini, Donald, Daisy, Pluto, Goofie and many more Disney characters dance in the parade. My grandparents went to Disney Land and bought many things from Disney Land, I dream that I am dancing with Mickey and Mini. I also know that I would have had fun there.

Ishi Mahajan
III-A





And These Are A Few Of My Favourites Things



Holi



I like the festival Holi most because we play with colours. We eat sweets and other things. We throw colours on each other. We decorate our houses with 'toran'. We share our joys with each other. I also go to the temple to pray and wish that my Holi goes well and my father also gives me many gifts like dresses, toys and other things. My mother makes my favourite dish

Srishti Deepankar
III-A



Dress

My favourite dress is a pair of blue coloured jeans and a black coloured top. It is my favourite dress because it has my favourite colours and it is very comfortable. I wear it during winters. The top has sparkles on it and the jeans has fur at the back on the pockets. It is bigger than my size but then also I love to wear my jeans. My mother had bought it for me from Sadar Bazar. My second favourite dress is a skirt and a sleeveless top. The skirt is in grey and black colour and the top is in yellow and peach colour. The top and the skirt have colourful flowers on it.

Kuhu Srivastava
III-A

The Indoor Game I Like Most

I like to play hide and seek with my mother. Sometimes I hide in such a place that my mother cannot find me. When she does not find me, she goes into the kitchen to cook food. I get annoyed and come out of my hiding place and scream loudly at my mother. She laughs and we start the game again. Sometimes my mother hides in such a place that I cannot find her. In that case, I start weeping, then my mother comes out and laughs. I like to play this game with my mother very much.

Oshin Agarwal
III-B



Food

My favourite food is rajma. It is brown in colour. It has two seed leaves. When they are separated, we will see a baby plant. Rajma is so tasty to eat when it is cooked. My brother also likes to eat rajma. It takes a long time to cook. I always have it with hot steaming rice. I tell my mother to make it every day but she doesn't agree.

Megha Garg
III-A

Toy

My favourite toy is a doll. Its face is like a ball. Its dress is in pink colour. Its eyes are blue coloured. She is a beautiful character. She has a wonderful house. My father had given me this gift. She is my little friend. I really like her. I don't play with her during my exams. I play with her when my exams are not near. The time I play with her is after 7'O'clock.

Alina Ahmed
III-B





Gestures

Gift

I would like to give a gift to my parents. I want to give them this gift because they are loving, caring, they share our problems and they help in our home work and they also solve our problems. I want to give the gift to my parents who gave me birth and life. I want to give them two gold rings.

Shreyanshi Agarwal
III-B

Help



I would help a poor and a blind or an old man on the road. I would help him in crossing the road and escort him to his house. I would help a poor man by buying new clothes and telling him to bathe in my house. I would tell my mother to give him food and water and sweet dish and to rest for a while on the bed. If he would be sick I would tell my father to buy medicines for him.

Niharika Kochher
III-B

Humanity

I would like to help the poor and the needy person because they do not have nice clothes to wear and we should also pray for them and see to their needs. They cry for food and if they are blind or old we should help them because they would feel from their hearts and think that the people who do not give them food and hurt them are bad so you all should promise to help the poor and the needy.

Meemansha Jain
III-B

To Do Good Is My Religion

I would grow up to be a Doctor so that, I can help those who need my help. I would help the poor and never ask them to pay money. I would give my whole life into their service. Then they would pray for me and my happiness. I would ask God to make me humble and more helpful. I would work endlessly without complaining. I will work hard not only to earn money but to help others and make them happy.

Sonakshi Chaturvedi
III-B





The Cat

*See there is a cat
Sitting on the mat.
Searching for a rat
Looking very sad.*

*She is very hungry.
Looking very angry.
She watches every day only one program.
That program is on, how to catch a rat.*



*The rat runs fast
He is very bad.
Oh! cat is sad.
Rat is bad.*

Veronica Asthana
III-B

My Best Friend

*Hello, I am Riya.
Every one has a best friend.
I too have a best friend.
Her name is Vanshika.
I think you also have nice friends.
Vanshika looks very pretty.
She also paints well.
Her hand writing is very good.
I am happy with my best friend.*

Riya Singh
III-B

Outfit

My favourite dress is my new pink top and a stylish black capri. I love it because the top is beautifully embroidered with big multi coloured stones and the Capri has more than ten pockets on it. My mother had bought this dress for my 9th birthday along with hair accessories and matching shoes. I look very pretty and smart in this dress.

Manvi Agarwal
III-B

Diwali

*Diwali is my favourite festival.
Diwali is a festival of lights.
People greet each other by wishing 'Happy Diwali'
People explode crackers on this day.
On this day everyone looks happy and joyful.
It is celebrated all over the country.*

*People enjoy this day.
People offer Prayer to Goddess Lakshmi and Ganesh*

Yukti Jain
III-B





Blossoms

*In the garden, in the wild
Flower blossoms, like a child.
The fragrance touches us in everyday,
It's colour brightens everyday.*

Manika Agarwal
IV-A



*Sunday! Sunday! Sunday!
Why don't you come on every dull day?
Do you live very far,
Or don't you have a car!
Oh dear! come soon,
I am waiting for the boon.
Sunday! Sunday! Sunday!
Why don't you come on every dull day?*

Yashvi Chawla
IV-A

SUNDAY



My Mother

*My mother is a gift of God to me,
She is smart, active and a queen.
She has a warm heart
And a brain sharp,
But she leaves me alone the whole day,
To work with my father to earn the daily bread,
We all gather at home at ten fifteen,
We enjoy till the time is to sleep*

Riya Bansal
IV-A



If I Could Fly

*If I could fly,
Like a bird in the sky.
If I could fly,
But not very high.
If I could Fly,
I would touch the sky.
If I could fly,
It would be a lovely sight.*

Radhika Arora
IV-A



Success

To achieve success know the value of time. We waste a day in worrying over yesterday or dreaming about tomorrow. We all know that time once gone never comes back. Thus make good use of it. Be regular in your studies and make regularity a part of your life. Doing anything regularly becomes a habit and after all it is habit that sets men apart and good habits are the paths to success.

Shreshtha Malhotra
IV-A

Friendship

Friendship is a gift of God,
That can't be bought or sold

But to have an understanding it is far more worth than diamond and gold.

Uzma Adil
IV-A

Picnic



I went for a picnic,
To have some fun,
And be free from studying,
And to play some game,
And I had a lot of fun,
When I came back from picnic
I described it to everyone.

Trisha Parswani
IV-B

My Goal

In Life

The age of space travel dawned half a century ago when the Russian satellite Sputnik-1 was blasted into space in 1957. Since then hundreds of space-craft have been launched and the boundaries of space exploration are being pushed further. I wish I could be a part of this big world of space where there is much to be uncovered. I wish I could be a part of (NASA'S) one such space project which could take me to places unexplored. Another advantage of this is that I would become a famous personality over night like our very own:- Kalpana Chawla and Sunita Williams. At the end I would like to say

"One never sees what has been done,
One can only see what still needs to be done".

Sharmishtha Chatterjee
IV-A

IF YOU WANT

If you want to fight,
Fight for justice.
If you want to be somebody,
Be a patriot.
If you want to worship,
Worship God.
If you want to judge,
Judge yourself.
If you want to win,
Win other's heart.
If you want to speak,
Speak the truth.
And if you want to love,
Love all.

Gauri Magan
IV-A





*She sings like a Koel
And smiles like a Rose
Everyone smiles
At her round nose.*

*Her eyes sparkle like stars,
And her cheeks are pinky
Her skin is very soft
And hair is blackish- Silky.*

*She wears red clothes
And red shoes
Her hat is in red and pink
Just like a king!*

My Doll



Saloni Mahajan
IV-B

My Brother



*My brother is very sweet
He irritates me by doing tweet tweet
He loves to play with electronic toys
And loves to play with young boys
He goes to nursery school
He loves to swim in the swimming pool
He goes to school in a car
And comes and takes a shower.*

Aeshna Benara
IV-B

Flower



*From morning till night
It is full of life,
Waving with the wind
The beautiful flowers alike.*

*Having a colour which looks bright
Attracting the bee hives,
Still seeming the best with full of life.*

*May my heart be the same,
For rest of my life,
Fresh and constant.*

Rajika Surana
IV-B

Where Is Magic?

*Magic, Magic, where is magic?
Do we know?*

*Many people think it's just a drama show,
But, the real magic is in the rustling of the leaves,
The whispering of the breeze, waves of the sea,
But, there is also a kind of magic in you and your heart,
If you let it be!!*

Shajal Silas
IV-B



College Council Members



Devyani Thakur
Head Girl



Ujjwala David
Asst. Head Girl



Aastha Kapoor
Endeavour House Captain



Akshita Singh
Endeavour House Vice Captain



Garima Kapoor
Endeavour House Captain



Sidhi Goyal
Endeavour House Vice Captain



Himmi Narula
Endeavour House Captain



Krati Sharma
Endeavour House Vice Captain



Apoorva Gupta
Endeavour House Captain



Dishika Mehra
Endeavour House Vice Captain



Namni Sharma
Sports Captain



Anushree Lavania
Vice Games Captain



Rincy Yesudas
Catholic Leader



Linja Jose
Vice Catholic Leader



Ayushi Sharma
Social Service Captain



Juhl Sharma
Social Service Vice Captain



Ishita Farsalya
Discipline Captain



Aditi Mangal
Discipline Vice Captain

Installation Ceremony

Senior Section



English Elocution Competition

Senior Section



Junior Section



Chart Making and Drawing Competition



English Debate Competition



Helpers' Day



Inter House English Dramatics Competition



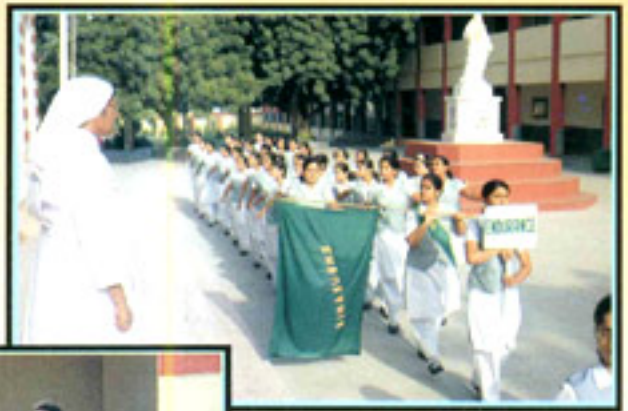
Principal's Feast Day Celebrations



Teachers Day Celebrations



Independence Day Celebrations



Republic Day Celebrations



Annual Day Celebrations



Never Rely On Anyone

My Dream

If I would be a butterfly,

I would roam around

And kiss the ground

And fly into the sky

I would be free, from drinking milk

And drink the Juice, of sunflower and rose.

And if my thoughts come true, I will do exactly what I drew.

And be in the dreams, of the magic of the view.

**Arpita Chauhan
IV-B**

Once my mother and father went to 'Raja Mandi' to buy a mosquito net. My father went into the shop and my mother was about to follow him inside when a child came to my mother and asked her the way to SN Hospital. My mother could not understand, how to explain to a child the direction. As she was wondering what to do, suddenly her purse disappeared from the scooter's boot. She turned around to find the child running away. My mother followed the child and caught him at the crossing of 'Raja Mandi'. Some people started to beat the child. My mother stopped them from manhandling him and told them to not to leave the child till she returned with my father. When she came back to the scooter, she found her purse on the seat of the scooter. Some one who had stolen the purse had put it there, realizing that his partner had been caught. The child was actually a part of a gang.

**Sashi Sharma
IV-B**

If I Had



A Magical Wand

*If I had a magical wand,
I would turn a river into a pond.
It would be a great pleasure
For me to find the treasure.*

*I would make a city of dairy milk
And turn every one's clothes into silk.
I would sit on the stars,
And eat chocolate bars.*

*I would fill the class room with snow,
And turn a pigeon into a crow.
I would sit on the sun,
And have so much fun.*

*If I had a magical wand,
I would turn the evening into dawn.
And go to the park
To play with the deer and the fawn.*

**Saloni Goyal
IV-B**



My Trip To



I went to Chicago and then took the flight to Knoxville. My uncle and my aunt live in U.S. My Uncle took me to Washington DC, New York, Orlando (Disney Land) downtown, Las Vegas, Los Angeles, Keywest and Atlanta. I had lot of fun there. These were the best days of my life. In Atlanta I went to the Coca Cola factory, the CNN center and the largest aquarium in the world. I saw the statue of Liberty in New York. I took many rides in the Disney land. There were many roller coaster rides. I also went to Six Flags- an amusement Park in Atlanta In Disney land I met all the charcters and clicked photographs and took their autographs. In Keywest the oceans were in rainbow colours. In Los Angeles I went to Hollywood, and the Kodak and Chinese theatres.

I went to Niagra Falls in Buffalo. I loved it!

Anubhuti Benara
V-A



Environment Tips

- * Tell mummy to plant a tree for clean and fresh air.
 - * Tell mummy not to accept plastic bags from vendors and shopkeepers and remind her to carry her own cloth or jute bag.
 - * Make sure that papa buys only silent generators or invertors to reduce noise and air pollution.
 - * Inform papa about non-polluting fuel, efficient EURO-II vehicle and 4-stroke engine scooters.
- So you can proudly say "Yes my parents are eco-friendly citizens."*

Akshita Sharma
V-A

Friendship



*Bits of kindness is friendship,
Bits of help is friendship,
Bits of love is friendship,
Friendship is divine 'n' great,
Breaking someone's trust
is like committing a crime.*

You and I are friends, this is the friendship which will never break.

Saanika Budhiraja
V-A



If...

*If I would be an astronaut , I would go into space.
 If I would be an astronaut , I would appear in newspapers on every page.
 If I would be an astronaut , I would be famous for my work.
 If I would be an astronaut , I would see all the people from the moon like pins.
 But thank you God for making me a child in this beautiful world,
 Because the life of a child is the best in the whole world.*



Drishti Agarwal
V-A



Smoking

*I'm sure no one likes smoking
 Smoking does nothing
 But plays a dangerous role.*

*People are foolish who smoke
 I don't know why people smoke!*

*Smoking smells bad, it is bad
 I really don't know who invented this monster.*

*If I meet that man, I will tell him
 "You are taking the lives of thousands of people."*

Saloni Verma
V-A

THANK YOU, GOD

*Mothers are good
 Mothers are beautiful
 Mothers are strict
 But they love you the most.*

*Whenever you get poor marks in test,
 Or do some thing wrong
 Mothers get angry
 But they love you the most.*

*A mother loves her child whether
 He is good or bad
 She loves her child because her child, is her own....*

*While God created this world
 Mothers brought us into this world...*

Arushi
V-A


*Peace, Peace, Peace
 Where can you find peace?
 At home, your talking can never cease,
 In school you have your friends to tease,
 So! Where can you find peace???*
*Yes! I know just the right place for peace.
 The place you'll be alone for sure,
 Where there's no one present for you to lure,
 Where there's no one to talk or tease.
 It's surely the right place for peace.
 Think hard, and try to guess,
 And, if for peace, there's too much noise,
 Go and make your thoughts zoom,
 In your own Bathroom!!!*

Peace



Anukriti Verma
V-A





When I Received My Sash And Batch

What a wonderful moment it was! Such a moment does not come in everybody's life. I consider myself fortunate to have been the Captain of Yellow House of the Junior Section of my school. When I was about to go up to the stage to receive the honours, I found myself on cloud nine. It was not being given a sash and batch but the right to be called a responsible child. My eyes were definitely searching for my parents and were eager to see them looking proud of their daughter. Oh yes! of course, I was very much excited to tease my elder sister as she is also in the same school. I realized that the day was the result of the hard work that I have done in the past years. The teachings and moral values which mother, teachers and all my elders have helped me to imbibe gave this day. Minding the juniors, telling them "Keep Quiet!" was another thing being most awaited for by me. I would like to thank the Principal, Rev. Sr. Lawrence and all the teachers who considered me capable of carrying out the various responsibilities and appointed me a captain.

Muskan Gupta
V-A

An Educational Trip

I went to Gwalior for our class picnic. Our teacher planned an exciting, educational trip to Gwalior. Before leaving for Gwalior, we prayed for a safe journey and then boarded the bus. After getting into the bus, we sang songs and enjoyed a lot. After sometime, we felt hungry and we ate the eatables we had brought with us. It took 4 hours to reach Gwalior. On the way, we also saw Chambal river. The surrounding landscape was unique. On reaching Gwalior, we first went to Scindia Palace. It was very big and beautiful consisting of 500 rooms. There were beautiful paintings and expensive statues inside the Palace. There was a guide who gave us a historical perspective of that place. The Scindia Mahal was built in 1874 and it took 19 years to build this beautiful Palace. We listened to the guide carefully and learned a lot from him. After seeing the Palace we went to the Fort. The fort was very beautiful. There was a point from where we could see the whole of Gwalior. Then, it was time to return to our school. By 7 o'clock we were back in school. From our school we went home with our parents. It was really an enjoyable and educational trip. I would always like to go on such a wonderful picnic.

Priyanshi Agarwal
V-B


My Pet Pal

My dog is very chubby, he is very fat and tubby. He likes to eat wet bread and always sits on my bed. He always fights with cats and rats and makes all of us mad. When I throw a ball, he doesn't fetch it back, making me sad. He guards my house every night, while we sleep. He barks very loudly, making me pull my hair. He is very cute and gullible and he loves me too much and I love him too!



Yusra Hussain
V-B





Being A Girl

*I feel proud that
God has sent me as a baby girl.
When I was born,
Mamma tells my father's eyes
Glittered like pearls.
He took me in his hands
And gave me the name-Vidya
I am proud of my name,
But all the time I'm anxious,
To turn my name into fame.
Sometimes I want to become Sania Mirza
At another time, I want to
Shine in the sky like Kalpana Chawla.
I pray to God that
He gives me strength,
Wisdom and health,
So that I may also rise to fame.
Now the time has gone,
When the parents of a girl child
used to feel depressed.
Having a baby girl,
Is a matter of being especially blessed.*



Vidya Malhotra
V-B



The Earth Is Crying

*See the Earth is crying
Because of your carelessness!
Stop the use of plastics
Don't cut trees
You will not be able to live
Pollution is not good
Save your planet
Use Cards
Made from recycled paper
Stop cutting of trees
And mother Earth will smile again*

Manika Sareen
V-B

Mystery Or History!

*Life is what? a mystery or history?
Every second is a mystery
Those past, call themselves history
Griefs come like a breeze
Surrounded by dark clouds of sorrow.
Delight comes in huge lumps
Fear not fall, in your rise
Try it twice
Learn the rules
And you'll have pools of success and fame.*

Vanshika Mehra
V-B





Agra My Pride And Joy

A city where stands the symbol of love and beauty, a city which embodies the spirit of love, harmony and brotherhood, a city that calls you towards itself, a city where my home is, is Agra-the city of the Taj.

Agra holds a glorious past, it is witness to many great historical events, it has listened to the commands of the great Mughal emperors and it has been the carrier of our great cultural heritage. It has a number of monuments that show the art and architecture of Mughal dynasty. Agra is a true representative of communal harmony

All the religions Hindu, Muslims, Sikhs and Christians live in harmony. All religions have beautiful place of worship whether it is the famous temples of the Hindus like Mankameshwar or Jama Masjid for the Muslims, St. Peter's Church for the Christians or Guru Ka Tal for Sikhs. Agra's citizens participate in all the functions of different religions.

It has wonderful educational institutions and one of the oldest in India - St. Patrick's our beloved school was established in 1842. St. Peter's college was established in 1846. Then we also have Dr. B. R. Ambedhkar University which includes the well known St Johns College and Agra college. The University of Dayalbagh is also famous. We have so many to praise.

People of the city are very co-operative and loving unlike metropolitan cities, which harbour a lot of social differences. We are untouched by these issues.

I have my friends, my family, my relatives, my loving school and respected teachers, whom I love very much and all of it makes me a proud citizen of Agra-the city of Taj.

Kashagri Tandon
V-B



Our Wildlife



Wildlife refers to all non-domesticated plants, animals and other organisms. Wildlife can be found in all Deserts, rain forests, planes and other areas - including the most developed urban sites- all have distinct forms of wildlife.

WILDLIFE OF INDIA

India's wildlife is both rich and varied. More than 4% of India's land is under forest cover- there are at least 90 national parks and 482 wildlife sanctuaries. The country is one of the 12 mega diversity area in the world, in terms of animals.

National Parks - (of India)

Bandhipur

Buxa National Park

Kaziranga National Park

Gir National Park

Gurumara National Park

Great Himalayan National Park

Indira Gandhi National Park

Indravati National Park

Kanha National Park

Mudamalai National Park

Ranthambore Tiger Reserve etc.

The Life Of Tiger-

The tiger is the biggest and most powerful member of the cat family. A Tiger resembles a domestic cat, it is much longer (275-290m from the head to the tip of the tail). The tiger originally lived in Siberia, from Cohere they migrated to China and then to other countries. They came to India and spread all over the country.

The Tiger is brownish-yellow in colour with black stripes. It has strong and powerful jaws and forelimbs. The normal diet of the tiger includes wild animals like sambar, cheetal, black buck an antelope and wild pig. At times, because of hunger, the tiger raids villages and lifts cattle. They are man-eaters also.

Protecting wildlife species is important, they need an intact habitat where they can live without the growing pressures from human population.



Shubhangi Pasricha
V-B



St. Patrick's



My School

*In the beautiful city of Agra,
St Patrick's Junior College is the best school.
And the one who doesn't know this,
Can be considered a fool;*

*Our Principal Sr. Lawrence,
Is the creator of our lifestyle,
As she teaches us never to give up....
Her discipline is her biggest strength,
Which is St. Patrick's best friend.*

*The teachers here are very kind,
As when we trouble them,
They don't mind,
And this is what the students like.
But when the bell rings,
Everybody runs outside!*

*The school is beautiful,
And the workers here,
Are very helpful.
If you'll call them once for help,
They'll rush to you,
Without thinking of themselves.*

*The garden of the school is beautiful,
Which takes you to the world of wonders,
And on smelling the refreshing scent of the flowers,
One can forget her work for hours.*

*And the education of our school,
Is marvelous and cool.
From Maths to Science
And English to Hindi,
We study all sorts of books.*

*In the beautiful city of Agra,
St. Patrick's Junior College is the best school.
And the one who doesn't know this,
Can be considered a fool.*

Shravika Behl
VI-A





What Change Would I Like To Make

*There are many creatures,
Who have wonderful features,
The animals they always teach us something
But today so often animals are tortured,
They are not kept as friends,
They are treated as toys,
Some wise man said,
Animals are our best friends,
But today that best friend is ignored,
So today we have to make a change,
To Love our pets,
To give full attention and care,
Because best friends are very rare.*

Lavanya Mudgal
VI-A

Friendship

The world is full of relationships. Relations are the duties which we carry out towards our relatives parents, uncles and aunts. A child is brought into the world by his / her mother so this is a natural relationship between them. A child who gets a new real companion whether a brother or a sister, loves and takes care of his sibling because that is the child's duty, love and compassion for the new born and is natural. But friendship between two different persons is not natural. However it is true. So friendship is the relationship between two people who understand each other. One of the greatest examples of friendship is that of Demon and Pinthias who were ready to sacrifice their lives for each other. And this love and compassion saved them from the death so it is true that friendship is divine, pure and can overcome all the wrongs if the friends are united. 'Friendship' brings love, hope in one's eye towards his/ her friend. A child sitting alone wonders of a person who could understand her pain, loneliness and who would rejoice when he rejoices and longs for a person who would play with her. When she finds someone, her dull eyes glow again, her sad face smiles again, her lazy attitude becomes active and her sad and lonely heart is filled with love and joy. She seeks an angel in that person, her friend.

'Friendship' is a very difficult thing to maintain. It can make the heart rejoice and also make it cry. Bad friendships can spoil a person, the person's gentleness and when the false friend cheats the other friend is hurt, and she cries. The joy is lost in the depth of her mind and is fast asleep waiting when a real friend will come to strengthen the faith in the heart and illuminate the darkened chambers. So a friend in need is a friend indeed," is a true saying and while we make friends we should know them fully because the future is in the hands of the friend we choose, with whom we interact. So friendship is a divine gift of love and if bad the mother of hatred.

Gauri Gupta
VI-A



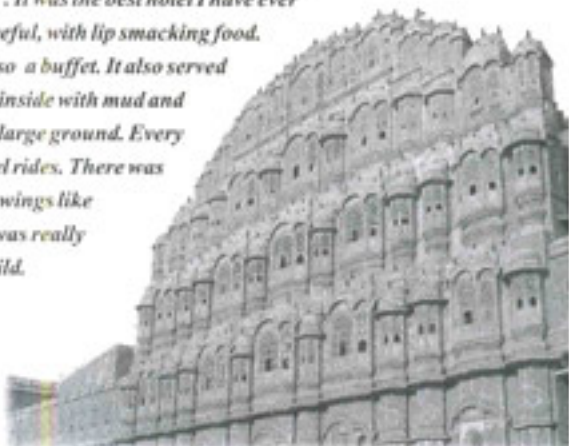


My Summer Vacations

And Need For It.....

The world is full of fascinating places... I have come across a very fascinating place in India 'The Pink City', 'Jaipur'- a fascinating land for vacation and relaxation.

We went for vacations to Jaipur. We went by kingfisher airlines, Flight IT632. We went there and stayed at a resort about 2 km away from the city of Jaipur called 'Choki Rani Dhani'. It was the best hotel I have ever visited. It was a Rajasthani style decorated resort; very silent, peaceful, with lip smacking food. The menu was simple like 'dal', chapatti and rice but there was also a buffet. It also served Gujrati, Punjabi and Rajasthani food. The rooms were decorated inside with mud and glasses. The mud walls kept the room cool during the day. It had a large ground. Every night there would be a fair comprising of elephant rides and camel rides. There was a place for massage and it was so relaxing and refreshing. It had swings like Paris Wheel and there was a puppet show and a magic show. It was really interesting to see the magician doing magic with the help of his child. He turned his child into a snake, then into a Rajasthani girl. Soon there was a dog show also. There were antique shops. One of the amazing things was the Rajasthani ladies dancing on broken glass pieces. And we ended our day with this beautiful form of dance as a fitting end to a very exciting day.



Vanshika Singh
VI-



If I Were A Fairy

If I were a fairy, I would not be so scary.

I would be very merry, and eat sweets and cherry.

I would travel through the land, And do magic with my wand.

I would visit the seven wonders, And do several blunders.

I will visit places like London or Rome, and go to orphanages.

Then I would give the children to eat-

Sweets, Cakes, what a nice treat !

I would try my best to remove poverty, And fill in the people a sense of morality.

I would be a messenger of love, To the world

From GOD, our Lord above.

Yes! I would be happy, joyous and merry, only if I were a Fairy!!

Priyanshi Gupta
VI-B



My Pets



*I have two pets
Their names are Happy and Lucky
One is active while
Other is Lazy
They both make me grow crazy.
I play with them all day
They dig, they sniff
They fetch and play
They guard our house when everyone's dozing
I love my dogs
And they love me.*

*Malini Jain
VI-B*

My Brother

*I have a brother
He is very Shy.
He wants to Fly.
He is very Cute.
With his jokes he is never mute.
He is very confident
But he looks very reluctant
He does not do his work on time
And also wants everything to be mine.
He is very moody
And also very choosy.
He is my elder brother,
But then also I have to be his instructor.
He says that, He is very intelligent
But, in his life I am more important
I Love him very much
and he calls me a 'Magarmuchh.'*



*Priyanshi Gupta
VI-B*

Poem

*Whenever I am sad,
And I feel just mad,
I look up at the sky
To fly, fly and fly
Like a bird that sings,
And flies with its wings.
Then I feel happy,
And not so snappy
Because now I think,
I have wings
And I am flying in the sky
With my face filled with a big smile.*



Shaurya Mishra
VI-B

My Magical Hat

*A very precious gift by my dad,
On my tenth birthday,
Was a magical hat.
Wrapped in colourful papers.
Yes! It can disappear into vapour
Covered by feathers, made of leather
Looks like a crown, colour is brown
It is marvellous and fabulous
Wearing it, I look as the queen of the town
Since magic is fun,
My hat, for me is a gun
from my mom which helps me to run
When I watch TV and eat some buns!!
Through this poem I would like to tell
That with my hat I get quite well
Its fun, its cool
It's a wonderful tool.
My hat and I sometimes rest
Dreaming and thinking what we shall do next??*

Shaurya Mishra
VI-B



My Dream World

My dream world would be,

*A land of cake,
or a land of Vanilla
which I would bake.*

*I wish I could fill it with,
berries and nuts,*

*My dream world would be a
Land of cake.*

*I will float in the river and
eat some cake,*

*I will eat the cake till my
stomach aches!*

*My dream world would be a
land of cakes.*

Srishti Gupta
VI-B

Nature

*Nature is the best gift of God to man,
It consists of animals, plants, sea and the sand.*

*Nature has its wondrous ways,
Only a thoughtful person can understand what it says.*

*The sky and sea so dark and blue,
And the clouds seem to be stuck on by glue.*

*How does rain come? I often wonder,
How do fishes live? How is the sea life under??*

*The beautiful colours in the rainbow sky,
It's interesting to know how the birds fly.*

*To know about the stars hanging high,
Or sometimes the weather changes. Why?*

*The lush green plants and trees, the sweet fragrance of flowers.
The gushing rivers and flowing streams, its amazing to view the tallest of towers!!
So, join and save environment; conserve the resources of nature,
Stop killing the innocent earthly creatures.*

Priyanshi Gupta
VI-B



The Changed India

INDIA, a nation of culture. A nation where a friend lived for friend and a brother died for a brother, where women were respected and children cared for their parents, a nation where leaders worked day and night for the country. Where is it lost?

A new India has come up. A nation where a friend is unfaithful to a friend. Where a brother is killing a brother. Children throw out their parents from their house. Leaders only know how to take gifts from under the table. Money is the only thing to which importance is given.


Everyday, newspapers are filled with these types of news only. We can take the example of Praveen Mahajan. He killed his own blood (his brother) Pramod Mahajan for property. Not only this, many such examples are daily published in newspaper. A son has killed his own father for money. A sister who tied a protective thread on her brother's hand and brother who promised to protect his sister are fighting!

The so called 'LEADERS' are expert in taking in gifts from under the table. they ask for money to construct roads, buildings, dams, etc. and 25% of it is eaten by them. And then they say that India is lagging behind because of technology.

We say India is free. I don't think so. Are women free? No. We say women are walking shoulder to shoulder with men, but is it so? Women are not given equal importance as men. I can say this because few days back, I read in the newspaper that 51% of women are betrayed by their husbands. When girls are married, they are ordered by their in-laws to leave their jobs. Why? Why can't women do jobs? They have full right to do so. 40% of India's population still differentiates between boys by sending them to school and teaching household works to girls. Give a chance to women and you will come to know that women are capable of everything.

Today, I just feel like crying on behalf of my MOTHER INDIA. She has given a lot to us and still people do not have anything worth while to give. At the end, I would like to conclude with an appeal- Please, come out of this unfair and unjust world. Do something for this nation. Raise your voice against bribery, child marriage, injustice and all unfair things. Give importance to VALUES. You were not born with pearls and diamonds loaded on you. God sent you in this world to improve it and make it a better place to live in as God wants this to be.

Charu Dhawan
VII-A





School Uniform

Should Be Made 'Compulsory'

School - a temple of learning and a place where a child is taught good values that a perfect person possesses. Some subjects are also taught here which help the child to develop his personality. Personality makes the child a successful person. The teachers who are the gods of education teach children about the various way of life.

Well! A school definitely has some rules and regulation so that the children are disciplined and well behaved so as to keep up the reputation of the school. One such rule is to ensure that students wear school uniform. Which school doesn't have a uniform? Of course I am not talking about schools in the west. A school uniform is a must. Though school life must be fully enjoyed, it should also be kept in mind that we have to do so in a disciplined manner. The moment many students are in coloured dresses, they forget all their manners and values and thus become proud.

It has also been observed that children some times feel proud over their extraordinary dresses and matching accessories. But have we ever pondered what happens to the students who belong to the middle class families? If uniforms are not made compulsory every one would wear expensive and good dresses and the students who aren't very rich would feel inferior just because they don't wear good dresses and matching accessories to school. That is really very unfair. Students will start differentiating among each other on the basis of money and dresses. Therefore if uniforms are made compulsory, students will have a dress code and conduct which is unique. The school dress represents the uniformity of school.

In fact, if school uniform are there, picnics, trips, etc. can be easily attended and enjoyed without the fear of being lost. Inter school competition can also be held easily as people distinguish a student on the basis of his uniform. So in my view as a rich breakfast is needed to begin a day a neat and tidy uniform is also necessary for school.

Tina Jain
VII-A

Oh! Lovely Night

*Lovely night with moon so bright,
Shining stars with twinkling lights,
And silvery sky with something black,
Oh! lovely night.*

*Oh! moonlit night,
You always make it look so bright,
My word, when I look at you,
You always make me feel so bright,
Oh! lovely night.*

*Night, you give us a time to rest,
To put our heads on pillows light,
To put the world away from mind,
To rest in peace throughout the night,
Oh! lovely night.*

*Excursions are fun at night,
And roaming in the mall abnight,
Gives me pleasure, which is so nice,
Oh! lovely night.*

*And dear night as you are so very nice,
These were some words to express my mind,
Oh! lovely night.*

Sanhita Silas
VII-A

Read And Ponder

*Hard work is the path to success,
Love is the path to happiness,
Faith is the path to leadership,
And all of them are paths to God.*

*Peace is a gift of God,
Peace is absence of war,
Peace is a practice,
Peace is patience.*

*Peace is the way to unity,
Cruelty is the way to inhumanity,
Peace is the way to construction,
War is the way to destruction.*

*God is One.
People are many.
Whether the number of people is even or odd,
Don't forget to pray to God.*

*Value are those which we have within
So don't throw them into the bin,
Take care of these values, otherwise,
Your heart will eat you within.*

*Peace is love
Peace is strength,
Peace is justice,
Peace is an absence of war,
Peace is a message to make our earth happy.*

*Love the poor as God loves you,
Give to the poor as God gives to you,
Help the poor as God helps you,
Be kind to the poor as God is kind to you.*

*Love is poor, love all,
From God's eyes you will never fall,
Help the poor, help all,
Come to heaven, you will receive God's call.*

*In peace when you will lay and think,
With tears your eyes will blink,
For all the wrong things you do in a day,
And the golden word sorry you never say.*

Contributed by the students of
VII-A

My Favorite Game

Sometimes it happens that we start loving a thing so much that we become addicted to it. The thing I am addicted to is table tennis. I started playing T.T. in 4th class. When I came to class 6th I won my first match against Red house. I was very happy and also my confidence level was up. Slowly I started going for interschool competition. I feel very nice when I represent my school and now I have won many competitions like Rahul memorial held in St. Pauls Church College, Moon Olympics etc. This is all possible because of the help of my school. I thank my school for that and will add laurels to its name.



Riya Agarwal
VII-A



*Last night I scampered here and there
In the kitchen and up the stairs,
That night I dreamt that I fell in to a ditch,
And I saw a witch.*

*She was not too scary
She looked more like a fairy,
In her hand she had a black cat,
This was rolled up in a mat.
The cat was very fat,
And was wearing a necklace which was made up of bones,
And they all were shaped like cones,
She gave me ring, which was very old.
And it was really made up of gold.*

*Suddenly I heard a great shout,
And finally I came out
I felt so relieved to come out of the ditch,
And to get rid of the witch*

**Harsha Mirchandani
Kirti Gosain
VII-A**

Your Room - Your Pride And Joy

*The first thing is to clean our room,
Clean it with a cloth or with a broom.*

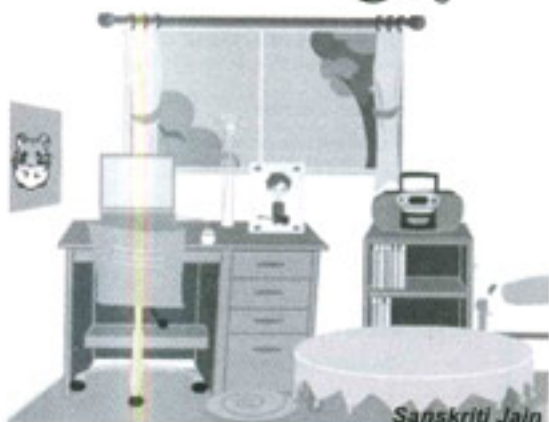
*The second thing is to clean our table,
So it doesn't look like a stable.*

*The third thing is to clean our bed,
So that our mother wouldn't give us a whack on our head.*

*The fourth thing is to clean our rack of books,
So that it does not give a dirty look.*

*The fifth thing is to clean our wardrobe,
So apply some soap and use water to clean the robes.*

*Keep your room neat and clean,
And it'll thank you for not being mean.*



**Sanskriti Jain
Sanskriti Agarwal
VII-A**



Ghost In The Stream

*Once I was strolling down the road,
When I saw a funny board,
Which read, don't go in the boat," near the stream,
Because there is a ghost aboard,*

*I was fascinated by this message,
And I went down the passage to the stream side boat,
So that I could see the ghost*

*The door opened with a creaking sound,
I stepped in and turned around,
The door fast shut, was all I found*

*Step by step I moved across,
The room was lit with burning logs,
Suddenly my heart leapt in my throat,
Swinging through the air was the ghost,*

*My hands were trembling with fear,
Because the ghost had a head of a bear.*

*The ghost had no shape,
And there was no place to escape,*

*The ghost came hovering over me
And I started shivering with fear,
I set down on my knees,
And begged him to spare me,*

*But he would not listen even once,
This increased my pulse,
I look around and saw a big stone,
In all the rubbish it was the useful thing alone,*

*I ran with the stone in my hand,
On the door I banged and banged,
The door opened and I ran,
Out of the haunted boat,*

*But !!!
In the stream I saw again the bear headed ghost.*



Taruni Garg
Tina Jain
VII-A



It Certainly Is Not Funny....

When my school reopened after winter vacation, I was asked to contribute an article for our school magazine by our English teacher Ma'am Dodiya. I was overjoyed but it was short lived as she asked me to submit the article in two days and it was supposed to be funny, humorous and finally "Original" Now the internet was out of question and no cut, copy and paste.

So there I was sitting in my room, clueless, tense and of course shocked at my inability to think of anything funny. And that my dear friends, is not funny. Harder I tried lesser the words supported me. I turned to my father for help and he asked me to write on (As any Science Teacher would advise) "How studying science makes me feel?" Now the last thing Science makes me feel is funny. It just is toooo SCARY. Idea dropped. ?"Tink Tink, Tink. And there it went into oblivion.

But I needed another idea and that too very fast. Mummy the magic word crept into my mind. But being a true Patrician herself she denied me any help, **her own child**, how cruel!!!! I always thought mothers always care for you. But she just advised me to write on things she keeps on telling me. "Don't just stand in front of mirror" or "Would you please brush your teeth before you go to bed?" Now what is so funny about these? Every teenager loves to do these things and I am definitely not abnormal. But where is that idea which is still eluding me and I can feel it but can't really hold it?

My younger sister Ishita popped up and said "Didi you always tell me I am so funny then why don't you write on me?" To write on my sister Ishita!!!! To write on a younger sister on her funny side, you better ask any elder sibling and you will get @@@@**!! And surely it does not sound funny.

So here I am confused and still thinking (Trust me I am) what to write. I need some original idea as what to write. If any of you can tinkle my lazy brain cells into motion I will be highly obliged. Please contact: undersigned.

Mallika Bhagat
VII-B

Avoid Junk Food




Burger is for spoiling health
Pizza is for loosing wealth
Chocolate shatter's your teeth to bits
Eating chowmein will never keep you fit
cold drinks are for weaker bones
so avoid junk food and save your hormones.
Fruits for vitamins and cereals for proteins
all those strengthen your arteries and veins
Nutritious juices build up your structure
Eat healthy food and you will posses a positive character
So, say no to junk food for ever
and you will never fall ill
I am sure for never ever.



Kopal Vasudev
VII-B





An Ode To My Brother

Every body in the world loves someone or the other has an idol. I am also one of them. I too have an idol in my life, who has influenced me. I want to become like him, when I grow up. In my eyes he is a fabulous person. Though he troubles me but he is my idol. He is my brother, He is so active and never cares about himself but is caring towards others.

My brother loves to play cricket. One day, my brother was playing cricket in the garden near our house and I also went there to play with him and his friends. When my chance came to bat, I couldn't bat properly and my team lost the game. My brother was not with me in the team. So the other members of the team threw me out of the team. I went back home, and sat in my room and cried bitterly. Then after half an hour my brother came and saw me crying. He asked me the reason for crying, I told him that I didn't know how to play the game. Therefore nobody wanted me to play. My brother consoled me and I stopped crying.

After few days again the same thing happened, I cried again, my brother, HARSH, could not bear this. He took me to the garden, and taught me how to play cricket. Since that day everybody fights for me to be as part of their team.

After few days, in my School I played Basketball, I told my brother about it, he then taught me how to play basketball perfectly. And guess what? I was selected in my School's basketball Team.

One day on the Sports Day at our School, I took part in Racing, Basketball, Throwball and Kho-Kho. I got first prize in Kho-Kho and racing, everybody congratulated me. That time also I felt very proud. My seniors also congratulated me, which was very touching.

Since that day I feel very proud of my brother. He is a "He-man" for me and he too fetches prizes in cricket, Lawn Tennis and Swimming and sometimes also in Football. I also play Football with him sometimes but as I don't have much interest in it, therefore I never ask my brother to teach me.

And finally I want to say that my brother is the best in the whole world. He is better than the rest. He never takes for any rest. And finally he is the BEST.

Apoorva Saraswat
VII-B

Absence Of laughter In Today's World

Ever smiled at a passer by? Ever said hello to anyone when you were angry? Surely, you will say 'no'. Today, when we are so busy with our daily lives, we have forgotten laughing, smiling and grinning.

When we are waiting on the road in a traffic jam, all we know is to shout at one another. We can easily pass our time by smiling and calmly waiting for our chance to go through. We have heard that a smile can win thousand hearts but do we follow it? No. When someone is suffering, instead of consoling we move away from the person. Look around, right now. Surely none or just a few. Now look for sad and frowning faces. You will find many. As a student, when we look at our syllabus, we frown. When we look at our marks, we cry. When we get a scolding, we start bickering. This makes every one else irritated.

The alternative is- be excited when you look at your syllabus. Think, how much interesting stuff you shall learn this term. When you look at your marks, if they are good, be happy, not over excited and if you receive bad marks, make a pledge never to get such marks again. When you get a scolding, try to understand your mistake instead of bickering about it. If you will follow all this then people around you will be happy and the environment will be worth living.

Smile, atleast twenty times a day and you shall be pleased with yourself.

Make a promise today and as you finish reading this article 'SMILE'.

Noopur Gupta
VII-B



Thirteen!
O what a joy of being a teen!
Life has now become a swing
That has acquired two wings
The world is now a new place to live
Where one can dance, laugh and sing
It's like a dream come true
Where you can look at the sky
Which is indeed blue.
It's easy to add teen to a three
But gone are the days where you can
Create a mess and be free
For life has now become more
Decent and as busy as a bee
But still it's the golden time to play and glee
It's not the time to check but the time
to gallop at your maximum height
For now my happiness is very giant
And the life now seems to be much lighter
For this is the precious time
And, therefore, live it 'KHULKE'

Being A Teenager

Devanshi Agarwal
 VIII-A



Queen Elizabeth IIIrd

A women came in my mind,
Wearing a dress so fine;
When I asked her "who are you?"
She told me, she is Queen Elizabeth-2;
She said, from impurity my soul is free,
And asked me to be Queen Elizabeth-three;
I thought, how can a Queen ask me to rule;
When I am a big fool;
How can I become a Queen?
When I am only thirteen;
She said, day by day she is growing old;
Her kingdom long, she could'nt hold;
I started becoming a little scared;
And she constantly asked me to be her heir;
For me, being a Queen was a great burden;
How could I accompany her to London?
I tried to escape;
But there seemed no way;
I ran fast to get out;
But the Queen let out a shout;
The guards ran after me;
And I suddenly woke up, to find it a dream.

Ishani Mudgal
 VIII-A





The Incident

That I Cannot Forget

'Life is like a beautiful garden.

The more you put in the better it grows.'

Isn't it true? Life is love, enjoy it. Life is just like a roller-coaster ride having enjoyment, happiness just like rocking it with joy, but sometime it is not just like that. The things don't go right every time. There are many incidents or experiences that happen in our life as one has to experience some sad days. The cry of pain is there in everyone's life.

I too have experienced some sad days in my life. The incident that I cannot forget was so terrible-just like a horror movie.

In 2006, I usually went to school by bicycle. One day on 17th August, I had an accident. I was returning from school in the afternoon at 1.30 pm. After the school got over, I was riding my bicycle and entered the Paliwal Park. As soon as I entered through the gate, I saw a tractor loaded with iron rods coming from the back. I tried to overtake it but I lost my balance and fell down. The tractor coming from behind came on to my legs below the knee cap. The people gathered all around. They shouted at the tractor driver to stop the tractor. I was pulled from underneath the tractor. I was nearly fainting. One man asked my name, my phone number, my father's name and my address. I was unable to speak and so I showed my identity card. Thanks to Sr. Lawrence, that she made it mandatory for us to wear the Identity card.

The man called up at my home and my father was informed about my accident. My father was in Khandari talking with his client and as soon as he came to know about me, he took the car and drove at a high speed and reached the Paliwal Park gate. There in the next instant my grand father, my uncle and my cousin brother came running from home.

They took me to the hospital near by in Sanjay Place as they were extremely panicky. The doctor took the X-ray of my leg and told us the bone was not damaged but the muscles of the leg were ruptured and plastered my left leg and put a crepe bandage on my right leg. It was paining a lot. I came back home at 5.00 pm. My grandmother and my mother were both crying.

My mother gave me food to eat and told me to take rest. What a rest I took ! I am fine now. With the care and love of my mother and my father I am now fit and healthy again. Once again I thank God for saving my life.

Slowly the leaves of memory fall

Happily I'll knell and gather them all,

Today tomorrow 'n' all my life

Will remember some incidents all the time.

For Reference:-

Some reporters of Amar Ujala News paper came and took some information from me and printed in the news paper as:-

'पालीवाल पार्क गेट के पास ट्रेक्टर ने साइकिल पर जा रही एक स्कूली छात्रा को घायल कर दिया। डिजय नगर निवासी पल्लवी सातवीं कक्षा की छात्रा है।'

*Pallavi Jain
VIII-A*





Battle With "The Great Mosquito Brigade"

*Mosquitoes are my real source of irritation because they give me a lot of tension.
They are my greatest enemies. Since whenever they attack, they attack with their entire families.*

At 6 O'clock (in the evening) enters in my study "The Great Mosquito Brigade",

With their entire "Thirty Two" on display.

With all their cruel intentions in their brains,

They enter my study, in long chains.

7 O'clock is the time for my studies.

And not to deal with these small buddies.

But yet I have to deal with them,

To decrease their chain's length.

These buddies trouble me a lot,

and they are not at all scared of being caught.

They are a nuisance, I declare,

since whatever they do, is not at all fair.

Every evening they come to dine,

on my blood,

for them,

It is equal to an expensive wine.

They are sometimes on my head,

Sometimes on my hand,

Sometimes on my ears.

Sometimes on my nose,

And finally my boots are closed.

Now starts the real battle

"Human Verses Mosquitos".

As one comes to me,

I kill him with a clap.

And another one is killed.

Then another one is killed.

If even after this, they do not stop,

Then I bring my greatest weapon on top.

This weapon is "HIT".

I spray it in every little corner,

And I leave the room.

When I come back after a minute or two,

Not a single buddy is left in my room.

Though, next day the "MOSQUITO BRIGADE," is again ready to come.

But today's battle, I always win.


Everyday though I win,

But their spirit to fight is never gone.

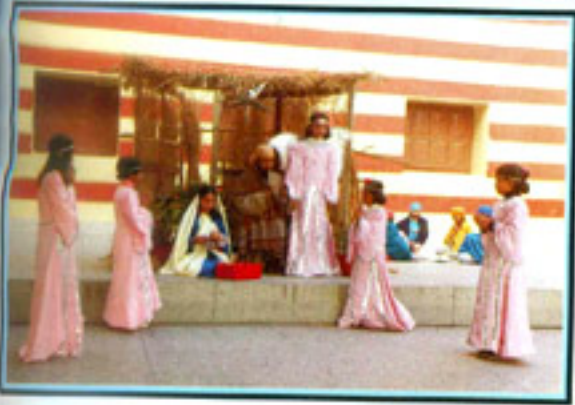
And everyday they come to dine,

On the tasty and expensive wine.

Shaurya Dubey
VIII-A



Christmas Celebrations



Annual Day Celebrations

Pre Primary



Flower and Vegetable Arrangements



Farewell To Class - XII



College Choir



The College Choir with Sr. Lawrence (Principal), Dr. (Mrs.) R. Sahjwani and Mrs. A. Mahajan

Our Helpers



Our Helpers with Sr. Lawrence (Principal) and Sr. Sebastian (Manager)

Farewell



In January 2008 we also bid good bye to Mrs. S. Vohra our librarian of 24 years. During her tenure she ensured the smooth functioning of the library along with her constant endeavour to equip it with the latest magazine, journals and books.

We bid adieu to Mrs. D. P. Wadhwa in May 2007. She joined St. Patrick's as Art teacher in 1982. For 25 years she provided guidance par excellence in the world of sketches and colours ensuring that our girls can draw and colour well and some are even artists in the making.





Staff

Sitting Row (Left to Right)

Mrs. V. Dayal, Dr. (Mrs.) A. Smith, Mrs. P. Oberoi, Ms. N. Rastogi, Mr. N. S. Chouhan, Sr. Lawrence (Principal), Sr. Sebastian (Manager), Dr. S. K. Nagar, Mrs. C. Doolia, Mrs. V. Lall, Dr. (Mrs.) V. Ghosh

First Standing Row (Left to Right)

Mrs. B. Jaggi, Mrs. S. Takkhai, Mrs. S. Kotharia, Mrs. A. Sharma, Mrs. M. Mehra, Mrs. B. Kannal, Mrs. V. Khandedwal, Mr. P. Mathew, Mrs. M. Badyal, Mrs. S. Arora, Mrs. S. Sarvee, Mrs. S. Sharma, Mrs. A. Chatterjee

Second Standing Row (Left to Right)

Mrs. A. Mahajan, Mrs. P. Verma, Mrs. V. Gomes, Mrs. B. Bernard, Mrs. Y. Shahid, Mrs. M. Agarwal, Mrs. P. Wadhwa, Mrs. S. Maheshward, Mrs. M. Malhotra, Dr. (Mrs.) P. Sharma, Mrs. A. Hans, Ms. A. Ali

Third Standing Row (Left to Right)

Mrs. V. Priit, Mrs. P. Koshi, Dr. S. Atharna, Mr. A. K. Chugh, Mr. A. K. Malhotra, Mr. A. Prakash, Mr. E. Fernandes, Mr. D. K. Gonsant, Mr. K. Mishra, Mrs. R. Desvodi, Dr. (Mrs.) R. Sahajwani

Table Tennis Team



The Table Tennis Team with Sr. Lawrence (Principal), Mr. Gunwant and Mr. A. Prakash

Basket Ball Team



The Basket Ball Team with Sr. Lawrence (Principal), Mr. Gunwant and Mr. A. Prakash

Badminton Team



The Basket Ball Team with Sr. Lawrence (Principal), Mr. Gunwant and Mr. A. Prakash



Diamantes

Diamantes are diamond shaped poems where the central idea is concise and hard hitting.

Cake

*Creamy, tasty
tempting, attracting, lip-smacking
Friends, babies, grannies, teenagers
Grabbing, snatching, licking
Gobbled, swallowed
Finished*

Flowers

*Colourful, smiling
Blooming, blushing, Dancing
Florist, Priests, lads, lasses
Selling, offering, giving
Plucked, Drooped
Thrown.*

Students

*Studios, lively
Learning, playing, reading
Boys, girls, minors, majors
Studying, discovering, exploring
Tired, Exhausted
Sleepy*

Books

*Inspiring, Fascinating
Reading, enjoying, moralizing
Pages, numbers, letters, words
Discovering, learning, studying
Borrowed, lent
Preserved*

Kopal Garg
VIII-A

The Beggar Girl

*It was just the other afternoon,
When I through I'd sit and read-
I felt I heard a faraway voice,
And a sweet voice it was indeed.*

*The sweet voice was singing,
But I felt it was full of pain;
Putting down my books, I strained
To hear that voice again.*

*But try as I might, I heard no voice,
And feeling an urge to know-
Who the owner of the voice was,
I peered out through the window.*

*The little figure on the street,
I had never seen before,
A small girl who was shabbily dressed,
Whose feet were swollen and sore.*

*Her tiny toes were streaked with dirt,
And mud caked her tiny feet,
What a sorry sight she was,
As she trudged down the street.*

*At the doorstep of every house,
She stopped and begged for alms,
But no kindly housewife came to put,
Something in her outstretched palms.*

*With every futile attempt she made,
More despair filled her face,
But this attitude was not new to her,
She was unwelcome in every place.*

*Soon finding she was wasting time,
She moved to another part of the city,
But in this cruel world of ours,
Is there no pity left ?*

Sanjana Puri
VIII-B

Basketball



*It's a game of legs hands and mind,
Not to just dribble and go wild!...
Practice all the moves,
By watching your coach, but hey! Don't you snooze...
Run, catch, dribble n score,
Without these its just a bore.
Try shooting, targeting and free-shots,
Running and jumping on baggy shirts n shorts.
Focus, practice, preserve and improve,
This will help you in all your moves.
Don't make fouls by running, snatching or line-cut,
Otherwise your coach will look at you with frowns n face cuts...!
Basketball is really an enthusiastic game,
Yeah!! Only the best can play this game..
For a better result n a good match
Go hurry up watch the real match!!
Play basketball and be the best
However, during exams, from this game take a rest.*

Natasha Simon
VIII-B

*Life can be hard, not always fun,
For it is an evergoing run.
Some moments could be full of grace!
Moments with love, hope and full of praise,
But some moments could be unfair!
When life becomes hard and nobody seems to care.
When mourning and weeping spreads in our life!
That is the real time of struggle and strife.
The time to stand firm and take on the challenges!!!
Swim against the darkness and see the lightening;
To look at the peak of the mountain and cope with the weakness.
That's life's secret!*

*Life's
Secret*

Anchal Arora
VIII-B



Shop Of White Bricks

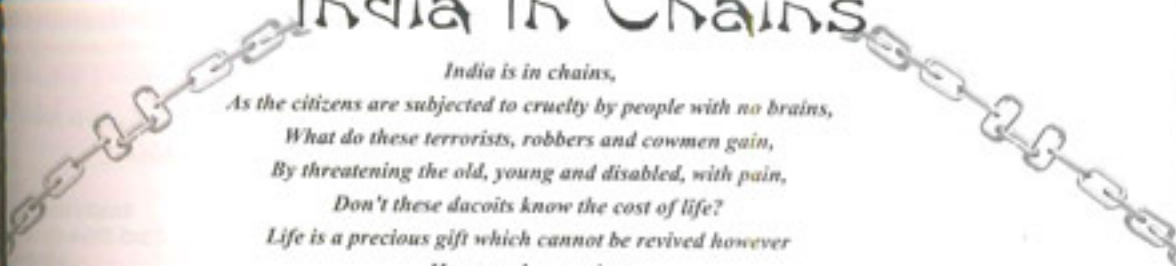
*Do you have white bricks making noise
Yes! Yes! Yes! you do have white bricks making noise.*

*You don't need to paint them,
You don't need to break them
You just have to open them and laugh loudly to show them.*

*Go it, do it, laugh, laugh and laugh;
They are your own "Bricks" my dear sweety.
You need to white wash them daily,
You need them to talk daily,
Don't Paint them, Don't break them,
they are the part of your body.*

*Go it, do it, laugh, smile and talk freely.
They are your own "TEETH" my dear sweety.
This is the shop of white bricks making noise in you and*

Sugandha Sharma
VIII-B



India In Chains

*India is in chains,
As the citizens are subjected to cruelty by people with no brains,
What do these terrorists, robbers and cowmen gain,
By threatening the old, young and disabled, with pain,
Don't these dacoits know the cost of life?
Life is a precious gift which cannot be revived however
How much we strive,
Are their hearts made of stone?
Don't their hearts melt,
When they hear people's moans?
Don't they have any mercy for all those who have died,
And for the dead one's relatives and friends who cried?
Don't they have relations to experience the sadness of the death of someone?
Do they do this intentionally for having fun?
But what do they get by using gun,
If this barbaric act is done for "Money's Greed",
Indian has no need for them,
All these swindlers, scoundrels and rogues have no shame,
They are the only cause for bringing
"INDIAN IN CHAINS!"*

Somya Gaur
VIII-B





Dear Father....

A letter from a six teen year old daughter and fourteen year old son to their father who is away on a business trip.

Dear Father,

*When you were leaving, you asked us what we wanted from abroad. So after a lot of spicy conversation, I and little pinks decided.....First the choice of little pinks, she wants **veet** as she wants her skin as smooth as Amul butter, **Scooty pep plus** in a unique color as the color of a rotten apple, **fem bleach** (to give her face a glossy look), **sun silk shampoo** to make her hair look like Aishwarya Rai, **Lux** so that she can have a bath in the parachute. She also wants **the pug** (puppy) shown in the advertisement of **Vodafone**, it is so cute, so you can get me one also. **Recova**, **Ponds age miracle** (???) and **Oil of Olay** too so she can look younger. She need **Garnier Hair Colour, Shampoo, Conditioner. Amway Lip gloss, Lakme Lip color, eye shadow, mobile phone of Motorola brand.** Also some face products like **cleanser, toner, scrubber,** etc....etc....etc.... Now I want to conclude with my choices. Being a teen I'm a big fan of new hi-tech gadgets, so you an get me the latest **Honda Shine** so as to impress girls and also **men's Fair'n' Handsome** to make my face shine like the moon. I also want the latest **Maruti SX4** model so as to show men are back as it's slogan says and dad, what about an **Electrolux air conditioner** to keep mom's head cool, **L.G. appliances** for my future. **Samsung Slik phone** and with it **Hutch** connection as it follows us wherever we go, also **deodorants, Sony LCD T.V, Set Wet hair gel, Gillette shave gel** and also a **razor, zatak deo, CDs and DVDs of all latest movies** and also a **dish satellite connection** as King Khan says 'don't be santusht, always wish karo and dish karo'..... Ahhhhhhhhhhh, how can I forget the helicopter shown in the ad of **HCL computer's.** These are our wishes for now but when we'll come across new ads, we'll soon send you such a loving letter again.*

*Your loving son,
Aki Narula*

Reply of the father to their mother

Dear wife,

I just want a small favour from you. Please.....Ban the watching of television in our home otherwise one day in future we will be left with nothing not even with that idiotic Box and so I can very well imagine the future of our children.

*Yours distraught husband,
Anirudh Narula*

**Shalki Singh
Stuti Srivastava
VIII-B**

**What
Nonsense?????**

All the people who think "Braces are good"

Go through the lines and find out the truth

The braces pretend they'll look good on you,

But actually, when it happens, it gives pain to you

Your teeth shine brightly at night,

As if your teeth is the flame of a witch's candle light,

If you want to know further

Look at the pictures, and you will feel sick

Well if you still think that

Braces are mind-blowing,

You'd better get up and get going.



**Shivangi Varshney
VIII-B**

Inexperienced : Do Read





Limmericks

An Ape In A Zoo

*There once was an ape in a zoo,
Who looked out through the bars
And saw you,
Do you think its fair,
To give a poor ape a scare?
I think it's a mean thing to do.*

Death Of A Lizard "Me!Me!"

*One day, I became a lizard,
I crawled on the wall like a blizzard,
Actually, I wanted to behave like a wizard,
And then I fell,
And beneath was hell,
Two big frogs were waiting for me,
Their tongues were lolled out, like a kite in a sea,
And when I came down,
They devoured me.*

Nonsense Night

*The sun rose brightly in the night,
This made the moon annoyed,
Two dead boys got up to fight,
The wolf enjoyed the sight,
If you don't believe that our story is true,
Ask the blind beggar, he saw it too.*

*Manvi Mittal
Prerita Nigam
Aakanksha Gupta
Shivangi Varshney
VIII-B*





Ragging: A Social Menace

Ragging, initially was practiced in a very minor form as little pranks or jokes inflicted by the seniors on the newly admitted students to the different colleges of the country or as some orders or rules and regulations which the new entrants had to observe and follow.

But, today ragging has taken a very horrifying and deplorable shape. In present times, the new entrants in all the colleges are subjected to all sorts of physical and mental harassment. The first year students have to complete assignments for their seniors and have to endure physical torture in public places.

However, the ugliest and darkest side of ragging is seen when some students have to end their lives to get rid of the constant physical and mental torture by their seniors, which exceeds every limit of atrocity and brutality. Everyday we read about students in the top engineering and medical colleges of the country committing suicide because of ragging. Students who are the future of the country, who are the forthcoming Newtons and Einsteins, are losing their lives because of this evil practice.

Moreover, whenever any case related to this issue crops up, instead of aiding the police to get the guilty punished, the college authorities try to suppress the issue, fearing it might affect their college's reputation. This self centered attitude of the college authorities makes such students more fearless and in turn increases the number of such cases.

Today, ragging is acting as an obstacle to the country's educational advancement. The students should understand that they are themselves ruining the future of our country by indulging in ragging of the freshers. They should realize their duty and abandon this practice. Also, the government and colleges should prescribe strict punishments for those who encourage this dirty business, so as to prevent this disease from expanding and creating an epidemic.

Garima Lekhwani
IX-A

Conversation with God

I was in deep pain and stress,
Because my life was a total mess.
But to whom should I complain?
Whom should I blame?
Can the burning candle curse the flame?
I therefore decided to write a petition
To the highest authority seated high in heaven
I decided to write a letter to God
I asked him what was my fault?
Why was my life in complete shatters?
Could it not be a little better?
And then the unbelievable occurred
Words started flowing from the pen on the letter
But these words were definitely not mine,
But of some source powerful and divine,
They were the words of God,
Who answered all my queries with a simple nod
He said-Life is a bouquet of thorns and flowers
But you are the master of your own stars

You once asked me in your silent prayer
God, please make my life a joyful affair
I heard your prayer and fulfilled your desire
By making your life like hell with fire
So that your life becomes miserable and meaningless
And you finally understand the meaning of joy and happiness
Only the one who knows what darkness is
Will understand the meaning of light
My purpose in filling your life with darkness
Was to make you see the ultimate light.

Ananya Agarwal
IX-A





THE SILENT SKY

Sky

Full of birds flying high

Oh my!

See the butterflies passing by

Sigh!

Can't touch the clouds now dry

Shy

The breeze of the blue sky

*Many times in a lifetime,
There are things inexplicable,
Sprinkling on the sand of time,
Are the memories unforgettable,*

*But if you ever get a chance,
To thank the one who adds to pleasure,
Spend atleast a small glance,
On the person no less than a treasure.*

*Deep in the heart they are hidden,
For long stretches of time forbidden,
The feeling which struggle to come out,
Aren't even uttered by the mouth.*

*Why do we fail to hear,
The agonized reservoirs of the eyes tear?
Why do we keep weeping every while?
But still keep on a pretended smile?*

*Give yourself time to ponder,
And do really wonder,
Why do we grow up a sad tree?
Let's set the feeling free.*

*Hold your head up high,
And question yourself why
Don't we understand the mysteries embedded,
In the deep blue flawless sky?*

*Divya Upadhyay
IX-B*

Every Person Has A Dark Side

*It is human nature to conceal the dark
Thus making goodness shine
So easy to love the side uncovered
To fall prey to the light it throws
But weakness effect its worst on things
To coat them is the only option seen
When unrevealed you are on a high mound
And gather people all around
But times often come when you are sad
And then comes in the black wind
The time you need the most of dears
To help you come out of fears
They repel seeing your weak skills
You have abysses all around
And are in a sphere of problems unsolved
You have no one to guide you out
As they have seen your negative side
As they have uncovered your hidden image
They leave you cureless from their care
You can't lose them you want them back!
What should you do? How should you act?
You choose to busy under pain
And gain them back again
You have hidden yourself! You remain no true.
But this is how people love you
If this is the world's law, I have a query
Why do people seek someone who is transparent?
When they can't understand one's worry.*

*Deshna Benara
IX-B*





Youth Power

*It is in you,
It is in me,
It is in every human being,
God blessed this power to every teen,
I am somebody special and unique,
I am someone.....,
Who has a lot to understand and a little to say,
It is the time of our full bloom,
Then making our careers,
And rest of the life a boon and boom,
Let us make it,
Let us do it,
I will do it,
I can do it,
I must do it,
I want to be a winner,
I have no faults within me,
I have talents and potentials,
The greatness lies within me,
I will write my name on golden pages,
My power, my determination, my values,
Shape my character and my soul,
These give me power to achieve my goal,
Live and be merry and gay,
And than you shall have a word to say,
It is your power,
Your youth power which makes you supreme,
Then and only then you can fulfill your dream.*

Nabeela Siddiqui
IX-B

Rain Of A Beggar

*Have you ever thought of a beggar?
Who lives his life on the edge of a dagger?
His life has become a wretched game,
Where there is no room for fear or shame.
He begs to eat, eats to live.
His life depends on what others give.
Today he eats - tomorrow he might not,
He lives on road, whether cold or hot.
He saw a glum past, he sees no bright future.
He is one of those unlucky ones,
For whom life is a torture.
A beggar's life can be changed,
All that is needed is a little care.
He too can lead a better life,
If he has some love to share.
That is why I say again,
Do not look at a beggar and turn away,
Understand his pain.
For think of the beggar,
Who lives life on the edge of a dagger.*

Haritima Sharma
IX-B



The Scene Outside My House In The Morning, Afternoon And Evening.....

The early morning birds' chirping noises, the golden glow in the Heaven and a busy street life, the bringing of the dusk through the darkening skies, the empty road during the night and the silent steps of air on the ground this is what the place I live is like. Though Kamla Nagar may not be seen as one of the best places in Agra but the fast moving life here has made the minds of the people quick on the uptake and sensitive to the changes. Every street, every lane comes up with its life styles, procedures of the land and circumstances.

My house is situated near the Bye-pass road. From the morning till the evening, the scene changes but the people don't. As I get up in the morning and peep out of my room's window I find a few houses on the other side of the road sleeping silently away from the din. At seven almost everyone is up and about. Students rush to schools, men to their offices, small children play about and have a gala time.

Though I don't get to see the scene on the working days, I definitely do not miss it during the weekend. Early morning the barking dogs provide for the alarm of the day (Thank God there are no cocks). Many people come out in their jogging shoes and go for walking and jogging, a very healthy habit indeed. Some people have servants who come early in the morning to clean the houses. The rag picker comes daily and cleans the road. Small children who get up in the morning run all about the street and chase dogs and cats. Gradually, the sun showers its light on all the houses and marks the actual beginning of the day.

There are a few pigeons who make it a daily routine to pass over all the houses of the colony. It seems as if they are practicing for a parade or something. School buses are the worst part of the morning as the horn, they blow drives away the serene sleep of every person sleeping. This acts as an alarm for those who are unwilling to get up (example me). The entire colony gains speed and engages themselves in various works. The aroma and steam out from the kitchen window seems to make everyone's mouth water.

By noon everyone is in the house and back to sleep. The road is empty as no one is out in the scorching sun especially in summers. Only a few animals roam about eating leaves of trees. During festivals or marriages all the work takes place in the afternoon thus destroying the sweet afternoon nap.

In the evening the whole colony seems to come to life again. Ladies go the markets for shopping, all the men return from their arduous and hectic work schedules and the children enjoy playing. The colony park is full of women and children socializing. It seems great to be a part of a place where everyone is there for you and no time of the day are you actually alone. Gradually, as the sun goes to sleep and pulls up the blanket of night, like little stars the street lights light up and illuminate the roads. Everyone has their dinner and on Sundays and Saturday they go out celebrating their weekend, by going for late night movies, dinner or shopping.

Life after all is not that bad. Everyone has something to do and not to do. Each is busy with his own schedules and tasks but rarely in a big city like Delhi and Mumbai does any one get time to enjoy the city life. Agra is a great combination of work and enjoyment. The city is reminiscent of our ways and the daily scenes depict our social life and standards.

Bhavana Jain
IX-B

Self Reliance "Power Of Faith"

Thoughtfulness can change you into a nicer, more charming person. It enables you to get ahead in life. Beware of what you think. Always think positively. Negative thoughts sap your confidence. Think you are born to win and you will surely win. Abandon all kinds of self doubts and fear hedged in by "ifs" and "buts". Self confidence helps in the success of all the hurdles you face in your life.

If you set a certain goal as an ultimate purpose of your life, it's going to make a tremendous difference to your outlook and your way of living and when world demands nothing but the very best, when the attitudes and abilities mean and might make the fight tough and dirty, I shall go ahead and tell this world that "I too can!"

Haritima Sharma
IX-B





Cool Careers Zone

Career- a profession chosen by us to lead a successful and happy life. In today's world of cut throat competition, the society accepts only those with the right skill and qualification. Therefore career planning becomes indispensable.

Thus, to find out, how cognizant and aware people are this fact, we grilled the student of 11th and the 12th std of our school. The results were amazing! Every patrician was focused And knew exactly what she wanted out of her life. However as convent-educated girls none of them denied the significance of being an impeccable homemaker. Also we talked to some of the experts of the most prominent professions to guide one and all.

ENGINEER

Engineering leads the way as it emerged out as the most popular career. It seems that the IIT's will soon be called P-IIT's (patricians-IIT's). !!!

Akshita, Anubhi of 11th std and Sneha of 12th std feel the they have the caliber to prove their mettle in the booming field. The "swift graduation and quick job" factor of this field appeals to everybody.

Where as Apoorva Gupta of 12th std says, "an engineer has the power to create. The journey of an idea to the finality of the notion is delightful" So we see that although the reasons are different but the target is the same and that is to become a successful engineer.

GURUSPEAKS

MISS SWATI SAXENA (B.tech, presently doing aerospace engineering in Pennsylvania) says, "To become an engineer the first thing is to have self-motivation along with physics, Chemistry and Maths at the intermediate level. Study comprehensively and have your basics clear. An engineering college select your field of engineering carefully, work hard during this period and utilize the 4 years, both on academics and in shaping your personality.

However, every coin has two faces. An engineer gets lucrative jobs. After engineering you can opt either for IAS or for teaching . But its difficult for engineers to start their own business especially in fields like marine engineering and aerospace engineering as they need very large setups. Also. Due to the innumerable private colleges mushrooming everywhere, a lot of engineers are produced, aggravating the problem of unemployment's"

DOCTOR

The noblest profession in the society is not far behind, The meaningful value-education classes in our school have inculcated some everlasting values in all patricians most patricians have chosen this profession to serve people. The Head Girl Devyani Thakur other hand Rimmi Narula says "its been a childhood dream of mine and it's a very challenging job where every new day offers a new lesson"

GURUSPEAKS

DR. RAKESH BHATIA (child Specialist) says " By becoming a doctor one can heal people in pain. In return these people become grateful to you. Doctors keep the country and its people fit and healthy. One is able to serve his/her county. However, the disadvantage of being a doctor is the due to the changing times, the relationship among the doctors and patients have changed some of them feel that doctors have become materialistic. On the other hand, some people take advantage of this profession. The advice I want to give to the patricians is that it's a good profession. There is still respect for the profession. It is good especially for girls. Also you receive social prestige as well as money"

C.A

The commerce section has no qualms about its chosen field. Chartered Accountancy has no match. Their ingrained interest in commerce is the primary reason. Dishika Mehra of 11th std and Deepali Mahajan of 12th std say that their family background add fuel to the fire while for Ankita Agarwal. The profession retains her individuality.


GURUSPEAKS

MR. ALOK FASAIYA says, " It is a good profession. It helps in nation building and financial planning. It has a good remuneration. It is a profession well in demand. The disadvantage of being a C.A is that there is a lot of stress and tension because the problems of the clients become that of the C.V's. Also there are no fixed working hours. On the other hand. It is subjected to bureaucratic decisions. A pieces of advice I want to give to all the patricians who aspire to become. C.As will be that there is a lot of hard work required to excel in this profession.

LAWYER

"The fighting for a cause" urge has forced a lot patricians like Ishita Farsaiya to become a lawyer. Their family background is an important reason for their this decision.

The stupendous earnings and huge income of this profession beefs up their desire further.





GURU SPEAKS

MR RAKESH GUPTA says "Litigation has always been the order of the day from ages immemorial. With complexity increasing everyday in the lives of the people because of changes in the value system in the society, the disputes for the protection of rights and enforcement of duties have increased

tremendously which in turn has increased the litigations manifold. That is how the legal profession has assumed great importance. Despite a good number of lawyers available there is ample scope for the lawyers. Intricate and complex laws become the cause of non-compliance, thus paving the way for litigations. Public awareness of their civil rights impel the citizens to approach the courts for enforcement of such rights. Due to all these factors the legal profession has shot back into prominence and so has increased the demand for good and articulate lawyers

Due to all these factors, the lawyers command a very good fee and status in the society. Moreover, a sense of fulfillment in helping establish the rule of law and enforcement of rights and duties draw good number of such candidates who aspire to excel.

FASHION DESIGNER

The sophistication and eloquence of Manish Malhotra and Rocky S appeal to everybody. Who doesn't want the stars to run behind them? Jasmine and Anahita Magan of 12th std says that the fame and glamour that can be achieved through this profession attracts them the most, not forgetting the creative side!!!!

Sp patricians Dream, discover and explore. No career is now a hard nut to crack, no cut-throat competition is difficult just try, try and try until you succeed!

Shreya Narula, Akanksha Gupta
X - B

You Can Change Your Destiny

We live in the 21st century where every man has possession of the capability to control their lives. However, adverse circumstances may lead to negativity in our mind. When we cannot make a connection between our thoughts and manifested reality, we attribute our future to our luck.

We often hear people saying, "Whatever is written in our destiny, will happen" or "We've left our life to our destiny". Such people are pessimists because they have lack of hope regarding their future. People seek astrologers, palmists, tarot card readers, etc. just to know about their future or ask ways to get away from their problems. I agree that there are many things beyond our control. But does that mean that we should sit in a corner and waste our time waiting for luck to show some magic? Then if we get bad results, we say "It was our luck". Is our destiny written in stone or are we are slated for what is fated?

In the play Julius Caesar, Cassius once told Brutus that "Men at sometimes are masters of their fates. The fault, dear Brutus, is not in our stars, but in ourselves, that we are underlings". He meant that luck or destiny is a secondary thing. It is how well we interpret things in our lives.

If a student does not study the whole year, leaves it to luck, then how can he expect good result in the examination? Success demands labour.

Destiny is predetermined. However our future can be moulded in to a good one by doing good deeds, believing in Almighty and never allowing negative thought to come in our mind. There are the three "mantras" in order to have a good future.


It is believed that karma is both actions of our past and the present. Even if we have done wrong deeds in the past, if we repent and do charitable work, we can still through the toughest times of our life easily. What we do results in our destiny. It's not the other way around. The moment we start justifying our actions, we know that it's not right. Karma is like Newton's third law of Physics- Every action has an equal and opposite reaction. The other way to handle adversities of life is by trying to neutralize them.

If you have an heart ailment, donate money to that cause. Help someone who has a similar problem and believe you'll be cured. Belief is one of the key players in leading a good life. Believe good things will happen to you and they will happen.

A positive attitude affirms life. We should have a positive approach towards everything. People who have a negative attitude think and project only negative things and they develop it to such an extent that even a positive thinker can become a victim of their presence. Such negative people can do nothing and they don't allow anybody else to do anything. Negative attitude are a result of a weak personality at the physical, emotional and intellectual level. One must remember that life is not about being successful; it is also an ability to go through both success and failures with grace. In success, we enjoy and in failure, we learn. Success is not meant for weaklings. When you have physical strength, emotional beauty and intellectual capacity, your attitude becomes positive. With this positive attitude, you jump into the battle of life and success is bound to come.

We have the capacity to change our fate. Our good karma, both thoughts and actions, will decide our future course of life. We should not be fatalists and leave it all to destiny. We should go and make thing happen, but in the right way.

Yashaswini Saraswat
X-A





Hunting In A Haunted House

The car gained more and more speed. It was dashing through the air. Suddenly, there was a blazing spark, and I could see nothing. When the spark subsided - voila- I was in a new world. I carefully landed my time machine on a road below and then stepped out in the bright, sunny morning of 30th Oct, 3000. The future was impeccable. The buildings, floating well above the grounds, almost reached the skies.

Then, I heard sirens blowing. The police was flying towards me. I forget that with technological development, it wouldn't be difficult for the police of 3000 to reach me almost instantly after my heroic entry in to future, which was marked by a huge explosion. What later followed was something strange indeed. On the flying police bikes were monkeys in police uniform. I was handcuffed and directly taken to the monkey Prime Minister's office.

In the office, were newspapers clippings of how the monkeys had overtaken humans in World War V (2817-2825), the war for ultimate power. It was scary to see how the apes could behave just like humans, talk in English, and could understand all concepts of Science and Technology.

The Prime Minister went hysterical when he was informed that I, a human, was roaming free. But I was neither punished, nor condemned, nor executed. On the other hand, I was confronted by a challenge, which was to successfully complete a treasure hunt in the one day's time. The treasure, a box of chocolates, was in a haunted house and all I had for help was a remote control for hints. The remote was implanted in my hand through laser beams. It only had three buttons, which meant that I just had 3 hints in all. The condition - if I succeeded, the apes would surrender to humans; otherwise all humans slaves would be executed.

I was left all alone on a road with my remote. I pressed button one for the first hint. a hologram flashed before my eyes, which said-

ADDRESS: T.R.P. SITE ESTATE

My affinity for deciphering codes of jumbled letters did not take me any longer than fifteen minutes to solve this one. It was-

ADDRESS: SATIRE STREET

I took a cab to the street and reached the haunted house, presumably, the only house of the future, which was firmly on ground, and not floating in the air. The front door opened on its own. I entered and the door closed automatically. I was in a spooky, isolated room. But there was nothing really scary about the house except the isolation and a deserted air. I figured it was time for hint 2. The hint was:

LOCATION : BITE THICK CANTEN

The isolation compelled me to decipher this one within no time as:

LOCATION : THE KITCHEN CABINET

I rushed to the kitchen and finally got the chocolate box from he cabinet. However, as soon as I touched the box, thousands of ghosts came swooping over me. They were translucent and scary. I felt and shocked when I looked at them and wanted to get out of that haunted place. But the ghosts would not let me go. I guessed it was time for my last hint. The last hologram said-

SOLUTION : SAD ENDING CAN

With my whole body shivering with fear, I could hardly concentrate on the hint. But after five minutes, I finally solved it-

SOLUTION : SING AND DANCE

So I sang and danced to no limits. The ghosts started danced with me too. As soon as I got a chance, I escaped to the minister's office. All the apes were infuriated and devastated. The whole world was returned to humans. I became famous (I even endorsed for Mountain Dew, Adidas, and Lee Cooper). But when I returned to my present, I was disappointed to realize that I still wasn't famous here. !!!





Role of Youth in Politics

'A member of Parliament has been arrested at the airport while trying to smuggle out a lady on the passport of his wife.' 'Relatives of a senior minister are caught traveling without ticket in air conditioned coach of a prestigious train.' 'A member of Parliament, a known history sheeter is running a successful extortion racket from inside the jail.' These are some of the news reports about Indian politicians in recent times. Is this what politics has come down to in India?

Politics - the word in the Oxford is defined as the activities concerned with governing a country. However, in India, it has acquired a different meaning. Ask any Indian about politics, and the first term that comes to one's mind (accompanied by a dirty glance) is -a dirty game. Nevertheless, I ask you, is it a dirty game itself or have we people made it a dirty game? It gives man the power to run a country. Is this responsibility meant to be dirty?

No, it isn't. But here in India, it is so, mainly because of the irresponsible attitude of the citizens of the nation. It is very easy for you and me to sit and talk about what all politicians do to bring disgrace to the nation, but even more difficult to accept is that these very politicians have been elected by us. It is very easy to say that there are no honest politicians to vote for, but even more difficult to join politics and stay honest. We Indian have developed a tendency to find even minute faults of others while overlook those that are in us.

Indian youth has immense talent and capabilities. But still, India is not counted amongst developed nations. This is because most of our youth lacks the spirit of patriotism. Indians leave no opportunity to leave India and go to countries like America, England, etc. in hope of a good career, never realizing that those are the countries that disrespect us the most. The economy of these countries practically rests on us. Be it MNCs or scientific research institutes, Indians form the backbone. In call centers, Indian agents are told as a part of their training that the IQ of a 30 year old American is the same as of a 10 year old Indian. But we still go to those countries and serve them, with absolutely no love for the country where we were born.

I would also like to bring to your notice a political party called Lok Paritrana, which has been formed by ex-IITians, who were formerly, successful doctors, lawyers, engineers, etc. They gave up their successful careers for their country. They might not be able to bring about a drastic change for years. But they took an initiative, which is what matters. And now, it is our duty to carry forward the initiative they have taken today. It is our duty to convert Indian politics from a dirty game to a significant responsibility - a responsibility to make India the best in simply every field.

Vaanya Kathuria
X-A

MISSION HAPPINESS

Happiness is not something which one achieves overnight, but it is endowed with much depth and meaning which comes to be understood after years of struggle and suffering. Life is full of ups and downs and in order to feel its beauty one has to undergo sacrifice, turmoil, emotional crisis, joys. If one does not enrich his experience with dark side of life, one would be missing the satisfaction and relief derived after an hour of crisis. The beauty of life lies in sudden challenges and surprises which pop up the possibilities of rising high. It also depends on every individual how one takes his/her life. To beautify our lives we must have a positive attitude towards it and should be content with whatever we get. All joys and sorrows should be treated in the same manner and we should never give up. We should change our outlook towards life and try to find joy in each and every aspect of TODAY as we do not know about our Tomorrow whether it will be better than today or worse.

I can truly say and conclude:

'Happiness is like a butterfly which when pursued, is always beyond our grasp,
but if you will sit down quietly it may alight upon you'.

Anchal Garg
X-A





Crazy Cricket Mania

"Hats off to the masters" was the cry of one and all and was the high note in most of the leading newspaper columns. This bumper present by our blue battalion took away the hearts of everyone with sizzling "CHAK DE" season at it's peak. They arose like a Phoenix and performed or rather struck on the pitch of our unending hopes and expectations. Though a victory by an inch, but a mere last ball slip or rather a last ball "folly" of Misbah served to work our wills to give a million "patiently" critical audience a joy-spring.

Bang! Goes the cracker and there goes the signal for all to get down to the floor. From princes to paupers, from old sticks to the x-factor, from 17 year old road side beggar to merchants displayed coloured patriotic hearts. The fantastic final fervour ended on the dance floor or rather dancing streets of the country. Whether office hours or lunch hours or the sunset and onset of night all seemed congruent and merged in to the patriotic panorama.

With our blue brigades fulfilling the "CHAK DE" call it was time for exaltation. Past records were unravelled and "rocking Dhoni" stole the limelight. However, let me remind the readers that our team to the T-20s was subjected to much slash and burn by 'we the Indians' before they could be acclaimed in the streets.

After the world cup (50-50) the scenario was that of protests in front of the homes of our "stars" (at present,) burning effigies, pelting stones because of the "Bangladeshi Bangs!" suffered. "Reformations and YOUNG INDIA back in to was the call of our "experienced" Indians. With the big three (Sachin, Sourav, Dravid) on target and branding them with titles like "out-of-form" players the common or rather "expert" man demanded a variety.

And it is well known that Indians are oratorical giants and the transformations from stones to flowers takes no time. The same word "variety" was replaced with the "experience" of the big three when Greg's tested lot was able to take the cake after defeating cricketing massive. A reminder to one and all that cricket is a sport and must be treated thus. Surprisingly it tops the national debate list today. In a country of big scams and scandals even the parliament seems not to refrain from scanning this issue on the floor of the House. The "peaceful" riots of Godhra seemed not enough food for discussion. Again with a series defeat at the hand of Aussies, the call for spring chickens in to action in increasing T-20 magic seems to be a forgotten story.

More turbulent than the Tiber, more ferocious than the Tiger can be the mood of the millions and our star cricketers have to bear the brunt.

"Perform" and "Prosper", "Slip" and "Stones"

flowers for your victory otherwise Indians are "vigorous" consolers and such millions migrating moods are difficult to change.

Akanksha Kaushik

X-A

All that Glitters is not Gold

Ever individual in this world has a certain aim and object as to how to lead a successful life. Every one has his own ambitions to fulfill. Though we take life in different ways and meaning, one of the objectives of our life should be to enhance our internal beauty. We are all familiar with the fact that it is the soul which is immortal and our real identity is not our physical appearance. Howsoever beautiful and rich we may be but unless our soul is beautiful we are not called so. A person is judged by his behavior, purity of his internal soul. So a person in his life should perform tasks in order to purify his soul and make it cleaner so that he is able to face the final meeting of almighty where his good deeds and great works are rewarded while his wrong deeds are punished. In addition to fulfilling his ambitions he should inculcate some moral values, so that with help of these he is able to emerge victorious in the world's battlefield. We should do certain tasks so that we leave an impact on this world and remain immortal. We can say LOOKS ARE OFTEN DECEPTIVE as a person may seem to be dull and ugly but his soul may be pure and beautiful, unlike a person who has an attractive outward appearance but is shrewd and arrogant in nature. Whatsoever our ambition may be we have to have faith in good and should have POSITIVE APPROACH TOWARDS LIFE.

Anchal Garg
X-A



The Killer Blueline Buses

48,100,300,450- it is not a tambola call nor a countdown of random numbers. These are the scores on board after the bleeding game of the blueline buses still on since the deadly happy commencement of the year.

What is most abundant is least priced "this saying seems to play a deadly menace on the proud roads or rather perpetual "killing" zones of the country's heartland-Delhi. It is a gamble on life, a grotesque gamble which brings a sure defeat to the city dwellers who emerge out as the "Ultimate Losers".

With the tussle high between the DTC and blueline, it is the common man that bears the brunt. With 10 deadly months down and death toll rising every hour, the slackened attitude of the authorities, vested interests have played a full circle and corruption has displayed to all its nasty head. Superficially, it is just accidental but a hawk-eye exposes the reality of the principals of the largest democracy. With clashing interests, the DTCs and the blues are out to one another to get more passengers in. This is a first level vision of the common eye but this is just a trailer of the actual foul play. Behind the curtains greasing of hands rules. Our dear drivers are honestly disloyal and manage to violate the so called bribing laws and so the speedometers crossing the limits finally transforming the trans-lines to grave-lines. This is the ugly facet a spoke of that giant revolving.

The "red" sport is still on and our "lame duck" citizen are the after effects. The blues play the hit man and go trigger happy but Deihites must be consoled by the work being done by our lawful law players and vampire verdicts being spelled out. With Supreme Court intervening we can hope to get something on ground until another time the Law of the Land becomes the sport of our political massive. With vested interests ruling the roost, laws are put at the Back burner and corruption is eating into the moral fibre of the society, fair and square judicial can always be expected through the Opaque Transparency of our justice system. Lip service is what we are used to in our democracy. Summons and trials is the usual business of the grieved in this corrupted democracy of ours.

"Justice delayed is not justice denied"- is what our helplessly empowered citizens are forced to repose their trust into.

Thanks to our authoritative bribed hands, the Delhites also have to follow the trend of running from pillar to post before they get something substantial at the hands of those who continue to play with reality fudged with the same contour.

Akanksha Kaushik
X-A





Taare Zameen Par

Yes, Aamir Khan has done it again. His magic has worked. This time Aamir Khan has not only acted but also showed us his skill in direction. Apart from him, the role of the naughty but sweet boy has been played by Darshheel.

The acting is flawless and short animated movies in between make the movie interesting specially for the little ones who accompanied you to the hall.

The movie is centered around a kid who according to his teachers and parents is very ill-behaved, naughty and not at all concerned about his studies. Finding no answer he is sent to a boarding school where he feels miserable at not being able to do things which other children of his age can. Then comes a twist. He meets his new art teacher (A.K) who discovers that the child suffers from dyslexia. The movie is about how he helps the child to regain his lost self confidence and overcome the problem of dyslexia.

The movie deals with a very sensitive issue- Children. As a garden without flowers can be beautiful similarly a naughty child can be good. I have seen through the short life that I have lived that we tend to rush while judging people. If you see a girl passing sarcastic comments you quickly register in your mind that this girl is very rude. By behaving badly with her you may be worsening her life. May be she was earlier a very sweet girl to talk to but there were circumstances which changed her.

This is the reality of life. What we see may not be the truth every time

Every child however naughty and casual he may seem, has a heart which knows how to love, care and be responsible. By criticizing and scolding your child you may not help him to change and may be in order to retaliate he may act more naughty and casual towards life. But if you show the child that despite the fact he is naughty you still love him, believe in him and have faith in the responsibility he shoulders, don't be surprised to see that part of your child which you always wished for. You will see a different child in front of your eyes.

Happy parenting.

Jayati Ghosh
X-A

Formula One

I am strolling towards the formula one race track. A glimpse at the serpentine track, before I begin the race it gives me a crystal clear vision of the any boulders piling up all along the track. But what lies beyond the finish line is my true mission. It goes without saying that the desire to taste, to smell and to touch success serves as an over-dose of encouragement and determination. I know very well that neither of the hindrances have the valour to delay my race or make it end in a fiasco.

I sit in my sparkling sports car fully geared up with all the gadgets, possibly required to keep the ball rolling. The count down begins- THREE....TWO....ONE....GO!! I begin the race with amalgamated feeling of sheer excitement, nervousness and a little fear of getting disqualified by entering into the No-entry zone. But the feeling which is the most dominant is an extremely passionate, desperate and indispensable desire to emerge as a winner, by hook or by crook.

As I proceed through the various stages of the race, gradually I decipher that the path is not a bed of roses, as it had initially appeared but all along the path, I smell a strangely melodious and enchanting fragrance which leaves me spell-bound. It is indeed a bit difficult to make a beeline for experiencing the aura of satisfaction that lies beyond the finish line But to put down one's foot off the beaten track and to have a longing of a smash hit is reason enough to keep the pot boiling.

THE RACE STILL CONTINUES.....

Shivani Sharma
X-B





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Young patricians with everything except time are acquiring technology and redefining themselves with fire, zeal and alacrity. Perennially short of time the youth of today have found the answer by going for mobile and cell phones, Laptops and ipods are their new three pieces. Why do 47% of the youth prefer to stay at home when malls and multiplexes with their doors wide open for them are mushrooming all over the country? Why is cinema going to the single largest outdoor activity? A generation of SLACKERS or STAY AT HOMES?...hmm they are none of them, if you catch their attention for just a moment, as they rush between home and school, wired with their earphones or hands free, you will notice that this generation of have-it-alls has everything, except time. They have hopes, aims and aspirations to achieve their dreams. They crave to become famous and successful. So here is a poll which was conducted in class 10th to know the opinions of the students and thus tickling them from their so called 'board pressure'...

Q1. TV news is a staple diet nowadays and half the respondents access the 'net'. For what purpose do you access the 'net'?

A. To keep pace with the high speed lives, the youth are fast taking to the internet, 30% use net for mailing while 25% use the www as a source of news and information and another 25% access it for chatting and social networking. 20% use it to connect with relatives and friends.

Q2. How will you rate the importance of internet?

A. As the survey shows, 58% rate it as very important while according to another 41% its importance is moderate. And surprisingly only 1% think that internet is good for nothing.

Q3. How often do you visit a place of worship?

A. 20% visit a place of worship daily or once a week while 34% visit it at least once a month. Another 46% visit it only on special occasions or festivals.

Q4. Programmed to work-study-sleep mode, time for leisure is effectively reduced to few hours of TV. What do you often watch on TV?

A. As the survey shows 13% watch news while 10% are interested in soaps. On the contrary 17% watch movies and a high 57% watch music channels and another 3% show interest in informative channels.

Q5. If given chance will you like to pursue your career abroad?

A. When asked about their choice only 25% would like to go abroad to work while an astonishing 75% will still work in their motherland.

Q6. Rate your priorities : SUCCESS, MONEY, HONESTY AND POPULARITY?

A. In answer to the question to rate their priorities...38% chose success, 14% choose popularity, 20% choose honesty while 28% chose money as their priority.

Well this is what "WE" are. For any enquires or your views on any topic log on to tenthees@patrick.com. The conclusion taken out is that the youth of today is a generation in "screens aver mode" outwardly they appear as callous but their apparent somnolence is only an illusion. Beneath it there is a focused, career oriented mind and a heart that yearns for the union of cultural heritage and high-tech modern world. Their veins are flushed with enthusiasm and spunk to prove themselves....!!!

Note ; We are sorry to state that this site is currently out of service.
We apologise for the inconvenience. Thank You for bearing with us.

Aanchal Maheshwari
X-B



Straight From The Heart

Dear Mom,

Marvellous, Outstanding, Talented, Hardworking, Enthusiastic, Respectable person on earth. This is the meaning of mother for me. Mom you are the most precious and honourable gift for me. For me you are the most revered person on earth. Describing you in one line is impossible for me. You are like a seraph to me in other words you are God's gift to me.

God created me but you gave me a new life. I can never forget the glorious 14 years of my life that I have spent with you. The infinite love and affection that I have received from you has made me what I am today. You have fulfilled all that I wished for, but I am unable to fulfill any of your expectations. That's the biggest drawback of my life. When we have our mother with us we do not realize her importance, it is only then when she leaves us on our own that we come to know what a wonderful gift we have received from God. I feel ashamed of myself when I remember those moments when I hurt you. Mom, I will try not to spare any effort to bring a smile on your face because you are special. I love you Mom.

Lovingly Yours

Meeta

Meeta Sareen

X-B



Fit or Fat?



Are Indians more obsessed with weight than anybody else in the world?

I think, yes, we are!!!

The moment a child starts gaining weight his parents impose strict dieting rules and regulations over him. I have a cousin who is just 7 year old and is a bit fat but the problem is that his mother runs behind him like anything. He is been deprived of all his favourite- fried-delicious food. Maybe his mother feels insulted and embarrassed when she is accompanied by her child in a high class kitty party. But the fact will remain the same and it is that today's 21st century's modern mothers give more importance to their self-esteem rather than being concerned about giving their children healthy and hygienic food, deprived of which, children are prone to foods called as 'bahar ka khana'.

Besides these mother and child dilemmas, it has been observed that it is more the school going children who enjoy teasing those who are overweight.

Once there was a friend of mine who was a bit overweight and because of this, she had to tolerate snide comments. The point is that it's not only your parents but peers as well who pressurize you, the moment you gain weight.

It is also believed by many that the thinner you are, the less you are subjected to various kinds of ailments in future. But I believe that it's not about how thin you are; it's about how actually fit and healthy you can be. I have seen many fat people who are more active, happier and fitter. The thin people are always concerned and worried about the food they eat.

Also, it's been recommended by doctors all over the world, that those who are on perpetual diets are the ones who become subjected to ailments. The fact is that, if you will not have 'chaat', sweet and yummy 'gulab-jamuns, gol-gappas now, are you going to enjoy them when you turn 70 or 80, when you will have no teeth and when your body will be subjected to diseases like diabetes?

Life is all about enjoying but it is also about leading a healthy life. In the end, I would just say that it's more important to be fit than fat.

So go out, have what you want to but make sure whatever you eat should be healthy, pure and free from germs.

Shreya Narula
X-B



India Today

India has progressed a lot. It has grown scientifically and has also developed various technologies and made life much easier and comfortable. This is what we see because we desire to see that. The truth is hidden because it is bitter and reveals our shameful nature. No doubt, we have achieved a lot in terms of money, power and fame but have we kept our traditions and customs alive? It is too difficult to answer such a question but let us be frank today and prepare ourselves to face the bitter truth.

In the present scenario we are caught in the web of modernity and are entangled in it to such an extent that now we cannot escape from it. Today what matters is "FAME". This four letter word has transformed us from humans to robots and machines without feelings and emotions.

Fame is a bee,

It has a song,


It has a sting,

Ah! it has a wing."

We are moving at such a fast pace that we hardly have time to fulfil our own dreams that we cherished in the forgotten past.

Infact this modernity has influenced the highest percentage of youth in India. They are becoming drug addicts and have developed an aversion to honest, and hard work; ever on the lookout to have something for nothing. Today, eve-teasing, ragging have become permanent aspects of college life.

The youth no longer believe in traditions and customs. They think that they are the "Kings" of the world. They don't



The Man Who Sold Peanuts

There he used to stand, along the side of the road, with his crooked little peanut cart. Everyday I used to see a glimpse of him on my way to school. He was old and withered, with sad, melancholy, hollow eyes and a tuft of white hair on his head. He used to stand at a not-so-busy area, which was usually bereft of people. I often wondered why. Maybe he didn't like the din and bustle of people. May be the noises of the traffic, all that commotion made him uncomfortable. Or may be didn't like competition with the gaudy carts of the chaat-wallahs.

Seeing him stand there, all alone, in rags with a few gunny bags filled with some shrivelled peanuts, with no customers stopping by him made me sad.... my heart reached out to him. I don't know what was so special about him but he was the only poor fellow who affected me this much. How can life be so unfair to some people? Everyday on my way, I used to look at him, he was always there. Standing alone, in the same clothes, at the same spot, staring at nothing. Maybe he remembered his past, a halcyon, or may be it was tragic. Often my sister and I would buy his peanuts. Although they were not always good, infact they were never good and mom always used to say, "Why do you girls buy such bad-quality peanuts? Who is going to have them?" and they would often go into the dustbin. But I never felt bad for the wastage because I always felt I helped the pitiable peanut seller. We were amongst his handful of customers.

As the days went by he grew older and weaker. During the winters, he would sit inside his cart, which was no bigger than the usual ice-cream cart, with an old blanket around him. The sight made my heart burn, even in the icy-cold weather. Why didn't somebody help him? Where was his family? Did they just leave him stranded alone like that? To struggle through life at such an age? Or maybe his folks were not alive anymore.

He had no home, no one. His cart was his only means to survive....his life. One chilly evening, my sister and I were returning home, he was there at his usual place. I decided to buy some peanuts from him. I went up to him and asked for peanuts worth Rupees 5. He began to take them out languidly and fill them in a paper bag. He had grotesque bruises and his skin was burnt. May be his family and home were destroyed in a fire accident? His hands were shaking, I felt a strong urge to help him. I took out a 50 rupee note and gave it to him. I wanted him to keep the whole of it. I started moving away towards my sister. When I looked back, he stared at the note and then at me, wondering what to do. May be he was thinking of returning the money, but I didn't give him a chance. He kept the note carefully in his wooden box. He probably got paper notes rarely because his box was full of coins. The note stood proudly amongst them. He closed the lid and looked at me with a note of "Thanks" in his eyes. He seemed grateful....

During the summer vacations, as school closed, I stopped going to school and did not get to see him again....ever.... his cart was still there with a lock on it. But there was no sign of him. Subsequently, his cart was gone too....

Maybe he died, I'm glad he did. What life was he leading anyway? Death is a lot better than leading a life of misery and pain.... If there is a heaven up there, I'm sure he has a bigger and better peanut business... and he's doing well there!

Astha Prakash
XI-Com.





Defeat

*No noble soul, no skilled adroit,
No nasty knave, no clumsy chic,
Is so good a friend of mine
As Defeat alone!*

*With a hope in my heart,
For my dreams to come
Exerting every bit on my part,
I give my very best,
Aiming towards the unreachable,
Aiming towards the sky.
But defeat is what I get each time I try.*

*Fighting against all odds
I tried... I tried... I tried
But defeat is what I got
Each time I fought.*

*With a heart palpitating,
Regaining the lost morale.
With a new confidence motivating
To move forward with a swifter pace.*

*I tried again harder this time
And yet again
My friend Defeat appeared with its Satanic visage;
Shattering my mettle like a brittle glass pane.*

*A voice still ruled... the Voice of God.
The voice of my conscience, voice from deep within
And yet again a hope within me trod.*

*Even harder this time I tried again
Just near to my goal was I when....
Yes! You guessed it right
Defeat...defeat my devilish friend
Was there with arms stretched out
To embrace me once again.*

*Exasperated was I, immensely sad,
But wrath and ire took place of sadness
I shall defeat "Defeat",
With a heart made glad
I tried the hardest this time
But in vain...*

*Defeat conquered, emerging like a victorious monarch;
And like a credulous bondman, brutally was I slain!*

*This love story of mine with Defeat
Went on and on
When defeat as always was triumphant
And I was a pawn....*

*Each time just when my boat,
Was about to reach the shore,
Vanquished and defeated was I,
By Defeat once more!*

*The treacherous shadow of Defeat
Fell on me!
Haunting me....on life's arduous lane!
And my tryst with Defeat,
Went on and on like an infinite chain.*

*Exhausted am I, by my perpetual defeats.
I give up now!
I succumb to Defeat, my demigod.
Before you do I kneel down, before you do
I Bow!
Defeat! Thou art Valiant, thou art Glorious!*

*Even today, I still try to give my very best
The only difference being-
That success now seems to be a mere jest.
For Defeat seems to hold a very strong view
Of never biding me a final goodbye
A final Adieu!*

*So I hope not for a bright tomorrow
For I know-
Each time a hope, I reaped
A failure... a new failure
On me was heaped.*

*Each time I tried....
Each time I fought....
Defeat is what I got!
Defeat is what I got!*

*And hence I end my moping ditty,
With a message
For defeat, the blithering buffoon-
"I hope to see you soon."*

Maryam Sikander
XI-Sci.





Our Independence: The Indomitable Force

At the stroke of midnight hour when the world sleeps, India will awake to life and Freedom. These were the unforgettable, golden words of Dr. Jawaharlal Nehru on 15th August 1947 when India stepped out of the world of slavery and stood on the threshold of democracy, achievement and development.

60 glorious years have passed but this day is still celebrated with full zeal and enthusiasm all over India. Our school also celebrated the day with great pomp and show.

There was a three day celebration in our school which helped to inculcate the spirit of nationalism among the students. The celebration started on 14th August and ended on 16th August.

The celebration started with a special, motivational assembly followed by the Hindi Elocution Competition for primary section i.e. classes I to V. The students recited the melodious poems with a lot of energy and confidence. The theme was based on the struggle and achievement of Independence.

The main event took place on 15th August. It commenced with the unfurling of the tricolour by our principal Sr. Lawrence. It was followed by the singing of national anthem and march past.

A special assembly was conducted by class 7th A. It was quite interesting and inspirational as it included various skits and dances. The assembly reflected the struggle for free India. And also we saw some of the restrictions faced which were overcome in due course of time.

The one and a half hour assembly was followed by the singing of various patriotic songs which further increased the nationalistic fervor among the students and teachers.

The prestigious event ended on 16th August with the special assembly conducted by class 7th B.

In the end, I would like to conclude by saying:-

*One moment has the power to create history,
One idea has the power to inspire million
One person has the power to change the nation.
You have the power of one.*

On the 60th Independence, its time to celebrate this indomitable force by lighting a candle and there by aluminizing and energizing the entire nation.

Juhi Sharma
XI-Sci.





Lasting Memories!

Myriad thoughts flood the depths of my mind when I reminisce about our expedition to Aurangabad, Mahabaleshwar and Hyderabad.

If numbers mean anything to you, imagine a hall more than 2000 years old, 120 ft. long, 42 ft. wide and 45 ft. high (almost the height of a modern, five storey housing block). The divine figures sculpted on its capital were life like and life size. In that cavernous space, the faintest sound set off a chain of echoes and with every echo, our surprise swelled, for hammers and chisels were all they had and yet they had wrought such a marvel out of a 'single rock' which seems to challenge the architectural genius of the greatest architects of the world even today!

Hard to believe yet true! Had you accompanied us on our school trip, you would have realized the truth behind each word for eyes are better witnesses than ears. On 13th of May, after a 24 hour journey all 35 of us reached Aurangabad with jubilant moods and earnest spirits! Soon we drove by bus to Ajanta Caves. The lofty hills stretched in a generous circle around the place. Our arrival was marked by a few 'Ooo...'s and 'Wow's for here we made an acquaintance with one of the oldest sculptures and paintings, which ignited our senses.

The next day our journey continued to Ellora - a perfect paradigm of poetry in stone'. The thought that, 2300 years ago, men could carve colossal monolithic caves without the benefit of machines or explosives challenged many of my nations! A serene and calming influence is not the only effect that these caves will have on someone, as one will also be left with a deep insight in to the history of Buddhism and its spreading strong hold in a world of chaos. The same day, we also visited Pan chakki, Kailash Nath Temple and Bibi Ka Makbara.

Our next venue was Mahabaleshwar. In the twinkling of an eye, we were transported like 'Alice' into a 'wonderland'. Nestling amidst the Sahyadri Ranges, situated at a height of 1372 mtrs, Mahabaleshwar is the highest hill resort of this range. We drove through spectacular mountainous landscape which was hauntingly beautiful and seductively scenic; a vast never ending canvas where the panel behind every corner was awe inspiring. The horizon was painted with myriad hues by the Sun. At times the slopes would be covered by green meadows punctuated by a few trees. Else where they were draped in foliage. Akin to a well toned body builder, the mountains flexed their sturdy muscles at us showing us the different budes it had carved out over millennia. Arthur's seat, Old Mahabaleshwar Temple and Lodwick Point were our next destination Bombay Point and Wilson Point came a close next. On each drive, we admired God's creations- rocky crags and cliffs clawing at the heavens, cerise clouds, ivy trees,...., we acknowledge his supremacy. The sheer abundance of nature and its simplicity was so mesmerizing that each of us was stunned by its charm and grandeur. A spray of drizzle rendered it quaint and fairy tale like I - A spiritual stop in the rat race of life. Next, we made foray into the Pratap Garh Fort which still stands in its pristine strength and splendour. Ascending 450 perilous steps was terrifying as well as physically quite demanding. We were shown Groves Point, Sydney Point, Parsee Point, Punishment Point and the Bhavani Temple which contained an ornate image of Bhagwati Bhavani

The next two days, we spent in the hotel, being coddled and cosseted watching movies, having DJ parties etc. On the last day we paid our visit to Ramoji Film City and then the MPM Mall where all of us raided our wallets. We also had the privilege to witness Asia's Best Laser Show which was truly astounding.

Arriving back in Agra marked the end to a memorable excursion. We took back along with us experiences of a lifetime and cherish able memories to revere forever!



Treasures

*School days are a time to treasure,
Whose each and every thought gives pleasure,
The tremendous joy, one could never measure,
School days are a time to treasure.*

*The study and the peer pressure,
The time when I was just a fresher,
Our crazy and funny gestures,
School days are a time to treasure.*

*The Careless attitude for the future,
The inquisitiveness towards the nature,
Scribbling on some one's fracture,
School days are a time to treasure.*

*But now the time has come to leave it forever,
To leave back the days of my Alma mater,
To leave back the friends near, dear and clever,
Schools days are a priceless treasure.*

Imagination

*Imagination to me is exploration,
Into a world, that in my creation,
Into a world that has no guilt,
Into a world that I have built,*

*Where seas can dance with the ocean rocks
And cats can grumble to the dogs.
Where the mother fairy rules the land,
Where each one is happy and each one is glad.*

*Where evil can not claim its rule,
Where every devil become a mule,
Where fishes don't starve, and men don't hunt,
But each one performs their favourite stunt.*

*Where mountains are as high as the sky,
And from the sun the river's fly,
So is the world of my imagination,
Imagination to me is exploration.*

*Richa Narsian
XII-Com.*

Parting Blues

*When I imagine leaving the school,
I....cry!
Holding every moment,
I.... try!*

*But I do not understand why....?
Why everything that begins has to stop and,
Everything that starts has to end.*

*Those playgrounds those fields,
Those lunch breaks, those seats;
The enjoyment I feel and
The happiness I try to seizeeeeeee.....*

*The time we all spent together,
Together in a class,
Is worth a million memories
For that forms my past.*

*The friendship we created
For several of years,
Have started parting
In silence and tears.*


*Today when I am about to leave
I realize
What school is, more than,
Just a place to get wise!!!*

*From small girls toddling in
To Smart girls walking out
Each transformation, each change
Can be counted.*

*From teachers
To friends
Everyone has a reason to say
We are proud Patricians!!!!!!!*

*Yamini Paliwal
XII-Com.*





Trip To Lucknow

41 foreign schools, 62 Indians school, 122 international participants, 82 national participants, 13 countries.... All together in one campus, seems unbelievable! Doesn't it?

Well that's what we experienced at City Montessori School (CMS), Lucknow where the 10th International Convention on Students Quality Control Circles (ICSQCC)-2007 was held.

16 students from class 10th to 12th accompanied by Mrs. V. Ghosh and Mrs. P.Sharma left for Lucknow on 27th November 2007. The various competitions were divided over a span of 4 days and our school participated in each of them namely Case study, Collage making, Poster making, Debate, Skit and Quiz. The motto of this competition was to provide an excellent opportunity to meet each other for exchanging experiences and ideas and establishing communication links for mutual benefit in bringing about a quality improvement.

On reaching Lucknow on 28th morning, we received a hearty welcome in a typical Indian fashion with garlands, making us realize that we were participating in a mega event which would prove to be a landmark of success in our lives. The CMS campus was mammoth and seeing students from all parts of the world, filled us with loads of excitement as well as nervousness, but we patricians are known for our confidence and perseverance and by the end of the competitions we were the proud winners of 2 out of the 6 competitions we took part in. The Quiz Queens of our school Ishita Farsalya of 12th commerce and Ananya Bhatia of 10th A were declared the first runners up in the quiz competition meanwhile Anumeha Singhal and Vartika Jain of 12th commerce brought laurels to the school by bagging the first position in the poster making competition. This was one of the best moments of our trip and we knew that even though we didn't win in all the competitions, everyone back home would be proud of what we actually won and of the fact that we had participated in such a prestigious competition.

The competitions were held during the day and the evenings were left free for the students to interact and mingle with each other. There was a wide variety of temperaments and attitudes during our stay yet we had experiences which we still cherish like the long walks in the cool November breeze, the hot coffee and samosas that were our life savers, the singing of songs and celebrating life was an experience that brings happy tears in our eyes when we go down the memory lane.

The trip to CMS has created an exquisite bond between the 16 of us and the teachers, which will last a life time; we were not seniors there but just a big happy family proud to represent our Alma Mater at an international level. The joy of winning some competitions, the sorrow of losing the others, the new bonds that were woven.....Its been quite a roller coaster ride, but we have grown and learned a lot about ourselves. The greatest thing is being able to interact with different kind of people, for that we give thanks to Sr. Lawrence to give us an opportunity to take part in the competition and to all the teachers who helped us prepare for it.

Anahita Magan
Rashi Poptani
XII-Com.





Young Achievers

The combination of their great personalities and suave personas have made these Patricians rock St. Patrick's. These girls have been doing extremely well in various fields. A lot of shields, trophies, prizes and certificates to their credit, these girls stand out distinctly amongst the rest of us.

Let's talk about our National swimming champ-Devika Pareek who has won many laurels for our school. A student of class IX, this girl has everything what it needs to be an achiever. A national gold medallist to start with, she has more than 400 medals to her credit including 3 bronze medals (100m backstroke, 50m backstroke and 50m breaststroke). She is a very lively girl who loves to live life at every moment-(I could feel this all the time I was with her). She has been swimming since the age of four. The year 2005 had got her state championship as well. What more can one ask for? But Devika wants to take this up as her career in future and she has all our wishes with her. Way to go Devika!


I then moved on to find the next achiever of this school. But it didn't take much time for she was standing next to me; a slim smart girl from the Endeavour house, she has made her school and her family proud. I am talking of none other than Supriya Baijal; a student of class IX. She is the fastest runner of our school who has won a bronze medal for 100m and a gold for 4x100m relay at the state level. She has also been declared as the fastest runner for a 200m race. With 21 cups and 3 medals; she has also reached the semi-finals of lawn tennis (state level). At the moment she is only aiming to break the national record of 110m hurdles and for this she has been working day in and day out-of what I could see from her strict schedule. She has always taken it up as a hobby and does not want to take it up as a career. For her, her mother is her world and this is what she has to say for Supriya, "My daughter plays to win and is very competitive and I'm happy with this spirit of hers."

Now here is a girl from class VII who has excelled in her talent of painting. Let me introduce her to you -she is Somya Agarwal the winner of all India Camel Colour Contest. She has won one silver medal and a whole lot of trophies and certificates for this. There has also been an article on her in one of the magazines. Her inspiration is her mother and Ma'am Rastogi, our art and craft teacher. She showed me her favourite painting which was of a tribal scene and believe me the beautiful fabrication of the colours made me stare at her in wonder as to how could such a small girl paint so well? One has to see it to believe that she really has done so. She wants to choose this as her career in future and I'm sure she'll come out with flying colours.

I know my next young achiever very well. Our school's 'quiz queen'-Ishita Farsaiya from class XII Commerce. To begin with she has been a part and winner of more than 10 inter-school quiz competitions and many more held in the school itself. She has always idolized her maternal grandfather, Sr. Dorothea, Ma'am Shahid and Sir Malothra and wants to thank them sincerely through this. For her, such knowledge and these competitions would help her in her career of law. Her favourite quiz has been the one conducted by the AGRA Police for mainly two reasons: Firstly, the answers wanted in that competition were lengthy and explanatory which tested real knowledge and secondly, she got the biggest shield ever then. Like her mother all of us want her to remain a good human being and are happy with the way she has been performing. Keep it up!

Next on roll is my favourite-Shivangi Singh, who has made her way to skies with the ghungroo tied to her feet. She has been our institutions best classical dancer. A student of class IX, she has won once in an inter-school dance competition. Otherwise she has been a winner for about 20 times as well. She is a trained classical dancer-was trained for five years, and plans to do her diploma after the 10th std. She gives her credit to her guru, Mr. Suraj Natraj, who has been teaching her since a long time now. For her this is an extra talent. But if given an opportunity to choreograph, she definitely will be shocked, happy and would accept the offer at the same time. Her grandparents have been really supportive, more than her parents which is something very unusual but great. For her there are still many rungs left to be climbed and we are sure she'll reach the top someday.





Lets not forget our beautiful Enterprise house captain-Apoorva Gupta, who has proved herself to be the 'damsel of debates' Till class XI she did not believe in herself. But after winning six competitions out of the seven she participated in, we have got to see a more confident Apoorva in front of us; She has also been a winner of the All India Frank Anthony Memorial English debate competition held at Lucknow at the district level. She gives the credit of her success to our English teacher Ma'am Verma, Sr. Dorothea and her friend Devyani Thakur, our head girl. She feels that whatever she is today is all because of them for they have acted as pillars of support for her. According to her debates are not time consuming if one has interest in them. It's more communicative and through this one can come across and meet different people. I'm sure this is not the end for her as she has a long road in front of her. It's a long journey, which she's definitely going to fulfill with grace and confidence.

Last but not the least is Shreya Paliwal from class IX an excellent table tennis player. This girl is so dedicated towards her sport that she even remembers the date on which she started playing the game. She has been into the sport since the last year (20th December 2006) to be more specific. She has also managed to reach the quarter finals of the District level played at Bareilly and Renukut. She has participated in around 15-17 tournaments, winning about 13 of them. Her inspiration has been her coach, Mr. Saurabh Poddar, who has been with her since the last year. She has taken it as a hobby and has her father and her brother to help her out at home. Managing her talent and studies was a bit difficult in the beginning but now everything is moving on smoothly for her. Her mother says, "I am really concerned for her as she is not able to give her 100% in her studies but really happy for what she is doing in the heart of hearts...."

With a lot of trouble these girls have managed to take a stand and there are many still struggling. As it is said that "hardwork pays", keeping that in mind we shall definitely have many more rising stars. Till then all the best to one and all....

P.S: I may have inadvertently left out some achievers but as our college magazine editor informs me there will be young achievers Part-II, III, IV.....in years to come. So then.....girls keep trying !!!

Aastha Kapoor
XII-Com.

One Year In St. Patrick's

The first day in St. Patrick's Oh! God.....our hearts started beating frantically and scenes just flashed in front of our eyes, as if someone had pressed the fast forward button. On the very first day our hearts were beating loudly against our ribs and the reason for it was nothing..... but still the atmosphere was entirely new for us. The first day was quite good and bad at the same time. The first impression of the school's discipline was observed by us on that day itself and was very impressive. The reason was that in the assembly our stylish watches were taken by "Ma'am Rastogi" but after that she returned them to us.

The days passed then months passed on and we have been here for the past one year. We took time to gel on with the girls and they with us. Some of them became friendly but still there are some with for whom we are still struggling. The main question which is asked is that, "What do we find different in St. Patrick's then our previous school?" The answer to this question which we would like to give now is that:- "Both the schools are equally good in their own way. The thing which we found different here is, the confidence which the girls have and no one is dependent on anyone. They by themselves came forward and took their responsibilities on every occasion. And last but not the least is that they are 'PROUD' to be 'PATRICIANS'.

The sweet memories of the past (one year) seem to rush back, flooding us. Now with the help of these great personalities-Malhotra Sir, Ma'am Dodia, Ma'am Dwivedi, Chauhan Sir, Ma'am Ghosh, Nagar Sir and the list is countless. We carry the pride of being a "PATRICIAN" and with their valuable help we've turned into 'Young Ladies' as Ma'am Dodia says. There is a lot to say but we have run short of words to express our feeling. We remember the words of Robert Frost-

"The woods are lovely, dark and deep

But I have promises to keep

And miles to go before I sleep

Miles to go before I sleep.....

Monika Shivnani
Radhika Madan
XII-Com.





Adieu St. Patrick's! Adieu!

*"Many words when spoken
Bring tears to the eye
But the saddest word ever spoken
is the word Goodbye."*

Goodbye is a word which has truly overwhelmed me with emotion. Today, as I stand on the threshold of adulthood and on the verge of leaving the school, my feelings and sentiments are almost par expression. The time has come for my pleasant journey through St. Patrick's to come to an abrupt end and my stepping into the unknown obscure world in pursuit of new destinations.

A melange of countless reminiscences flash across my mind at this juncture. I can vividly recall the balmy April day, way back in 1994, when I first stepped into the portals of this great temple of learning. Little did I know that I was in for a dozen years of pure delight and stringent hard work that would mould my mind into what it is today.

The most important and nostalgic year for me in St. Patrick's was the year 2006. When I was appointed as the vice sports captain of my school. Being in the college cabinet was a dream come true for me.

To say that St. Patrick's Jr. College is merely a great institution would be a harsh understatement. When people tell me that my school is better than the rest, I disagree with them. Yes, Indeed, I disagree! Because I feel that my school is better than the very best.

As I reflect back down memory lanes, the various prominent events that have been the highlights of my school career flood my mind. My stay at St. Patrick's has been a perfect synchronization, an immaculate blend of success and failure, achievements and disappointments, happiness and sorrow. However, all these events have taught me more about what life is all about than a hundred books can!

My sincere word of gratitude towards all the teachers who have helped me right from L.K.G. Slow and lazy though I was at times, they were always patient. Dear teachers, to you I owe a debt that I can never ever repay. And now, a very special word of appreciation must wing its way to a very special person amongst us. Yes, I speak of none other than our dear Principal, Rev. Sr. Lawrence. Her solid presence has always been a source of solace and inspiration for one and all.


Faces shall fade as the years go by, what shall remain evergreen in our hearts and minds are the sweet memories, the pleasant recollections of the time spent at school. The long sunlit corridors, the lush green field, the majestic buildings, the laboratories, the pride of being made monitor, shall alas, be no more! to think that I am going to leave all this forever..... why am I getting quite sentimental? But life has to move on, and with it we too.

I shall always look back with nostalgia at the pleasant days spent in the confines of this unparalleled institution. All of us are now facing a tougher world, and the only easy day was yesterday.

I, thus, conclude with moist eyes and a heavy heart. Adieu, St. Patrick's, Adieu! My pride, my Alma Mater, Adieu! May you scale even greater heights and continue serving this great nation of ours.

Priyanka Chandra
XII-Com.





Those Were The Days...

'Those were the days', old people often wistfully observe. In my opinion, the old people lived in a very secure and safe life. The days of yore were considered to be a golden era in the history of India. In the olden days people lived happily and together, enjoyed every moment of life, but today, people just want money, money and money. They can't think of anything else.


In the olden days, people lived in joint families and lived happily with each other. They cared for each other. They always respected their elders and always listened to them. But today most of the children don't like to live with their parents, they want their own privacy. People can't tolerate their own family members; they don't like anyone else's interference in their personal life, not even their parents. In the olden days, there were not many means of transport and most of the people preferred walking over short distances. If the distances were long, they hired a rickshaw. There was not much air pollution during the olden times. There were no junk food items at those times. But nowadays, life has become so fast and man has become so busy in making money that he has no time for himself. Today people love eating junk food and therefore many junk food outlets like McDonalds, Pizza Hut, Pizza Corner, etc. are flourishing. Eating anytime and over eating may lead to severe problems. As said, "Sound mind and sound body can come only through a healthy diet."

In the olden days, people didn't consume too much of alcohol and didn't smoke regularly. There were exceptions, but still only a few did who considered this as a status symbol. But nowadays, people drink and smoke regularly. Smoking causes lung inflammation which can lead to death. Many youngsters today are becoming used to drugs and many have ruined their lives by constant use of drugs. Nowadays children feel so much pressure on them of studies that when they don't get good marks, they go into depression. Many children who don't get good marks in their board examination commit suicide. If they had studied regularly and with concentration, they would not have to face such a situation. People who commit suicide are not at all strong people. They think that by doing this they'll be free from every relationship and responsibility. But they don't realize their folly and take such a step.

In the olden days, the atmosphere was quite safe for the girls to move around. There were not so many chain snatchers and not so many cases of kidnaping either. But today, the position is known to everybody. The crime graph of our country has gone up and all this has happened because of unemployment, little education and inflation in the prices of goods. The outside world has become unsafe for everyone and no one knows how all this can be changed.

In the end, I would just like to say that if given a chance, I would like to have a taste of the golden life that has been lived by my grandparents and parents.

Ankita Agarwal
XII-Com.





To Amma With Love... And Others

We are not put on this earth for ourselves, but are placed here for each other. If you are there always for others, then in time of need, someone will be there for you— Jeff Warner

This is what the helpers of our school believe in for no matter what you want they are always there to make your life easier. This is a small way in which we thank our helpers who have contributed to our school in their own special way and to see what they feel about the school.

Lets start with the senior most helper of our school-Sondevi Amma. Her job is to look after the tiny tots of our school and make sure that they stay out of mischief. She says that these young girls are more important too her than her own children. Its the most satisfying job for her as she gets to spend time with the youngest students of our school and see them grow up. Both of us remember our early school years spend with Amma and as she talks to us we can see that she is proud to see us all grown up and ready to face the world and what's amazing is that she still remembers the name of almost all the students. We are sure that every student who has spend the first two years of their school life being loved by her, hold a special place for her in their hearts.

Next we have two of the most important helpers of our school, at least for the students, yes you got it right, they are Mr. and Mrs. Ram Kumar Agnihotri, who are responsible for the school canteen. Fondly called "uncle and aunty" by the students, they are the ones on whom everyone exercises their with and charm for trying to get 'Bhelpuri' or a chocolate before the interval but never do they budge from their policy of "No food before the interval." They have been a part of the school for 14 years now and have loved every moment spent here. Though they admit getting irritated at times when a horde of hungry girls literally barge into their canteen, still they would not give up the their job for anything in the world. The award for "The Most Beautiful Garden" in Agra has been awarded to St Patrick's Junior College and we have 3 shields and 18 medals thanks to our Gardner, Vijay Singh whose hard work and dedication for the past 16 years can be seen in the beautifully maintained gardens of our school. He specially thanks our principal Sr. Lawrence who, according to him is really interested in gardening and allows him to look after them in his own way.

The next helper is the one each and every student is afraid of cause we know he will not bear any nonsense at all, he is no other than 'Anup bhaiya'. You will almost always find him outside the principal's office ready to assist her. When told that the students are afraid of him ,he gives one of his rare smiles and says that he is always ready to help the students provided they are not doing anything wrong. He says that even in his short span of 5 years he feels a part of the St Patrick's family and praises the principal and teachers who are always very polite towards him.

Now we have our personal favourite Rosy didi. She has been in the school for more than 14 years and is a confidante to many girls. She is like one of us and has an uncanny knowledge of what all the students are upto. She too knows almost every student by name and is a source of motherly affection in school when anyone of us is upset or sick. No matter who the child in the sick room is ,one can always be sure that Rosy didi will be there to make you feel better. She has always been an integral part of all our happy moments in school.


We would also like to thank our other helpers - Kamal Bhaiya, Dinesh, James, Augustine, Dharmender, Bhupender Singh and Rupa for their help.

Each and every helper we talked to share one common view and that was to thank our Principal Sr. Lawrence who they find extremely helpful and co-operative.

Thank you dear helpers !

Anahita Magan
Rashi Poptani
XII-Com.





My Cocoon: My Teacher A Guide, A Friend, A Philosopher!

*Like a cocoon, you cuddled up a caterpillar,
Sprinkled your love and beautiful colours,
Nurtured it with warmth and smile,
And taught me the metamorphosis of Life!*

*Your petals and my wings hand-in-hand,
Eureka! a flower-my best friend,
My afflictions and vexations you sought,
Like an open book, you shared, your thoughts.*

*You fed me honey-
"The sweet philosophy of life"
"Simplicity is the divine beauty"
In thy reflection, this divinity personified!*

*Its high time, I fly
Take a high dive in the sky,
But when the weather is cold and black,
I hope my cocoon will cuddle me back!*

Shivangi Agarwal
XII-Sci.

Friendship

*A rising Sun in the world of Dreams,
Where rare sentiments of human hearts bloom as Flowers.*


*An Emotion so complete in itself,
Beginning straight from the Heart,
Which is not easily broken,
And not very easy to start.*

*Friendship brings the beauty of springs,
In every day, in every thing.
It is our Laughter in our pains,
'Weather' it be sunshine or rain*

*It is a bird soaring high in the sky,
On the wings of Faith and trust,
Resulting in the most beautiful Flight.*

Sonali Gupta
XII-Sci.

*It is an Ocean of Love, Sincerity and Care,
In which no other person can dare to Interfere,
Between two Friends and the feelings they share.*



2007-2008

Class I A



2007-2008

Class I B



2007-2008

Class II A



Mrs. V. Khundelwal

2007-2008

Class II B



Mrs. B. Mathew

2007-2008

Class III A



Mrs. S. Kathuria

2007-2008

Class III B



Mrs. A. Shajma

2007-2008

Class IV A



Mrs. M. Mehta

2007-2008

Class IV B



Dr. (Mrs.) A. Smith

2007-2008

Class V A



2007-2008

Class V B



2007-2008

Class VI A



Mrs. V. Shahid

2007-2008

Class VI B



Mrs. S. Maheshwari

2007-2008

Class VII A



Mrs. A. Chatterjee

2007-2008

Class VII B



Mrs. M. Malhotra

2007-2008

Class VIII A



2007-2008

Class VIII B



2007-2008

Class IX A



Mrs. K. Karambale

2007-2008

Class IX B



Dr. (Miss) R. Sahyghai

2007-2008

Class X A



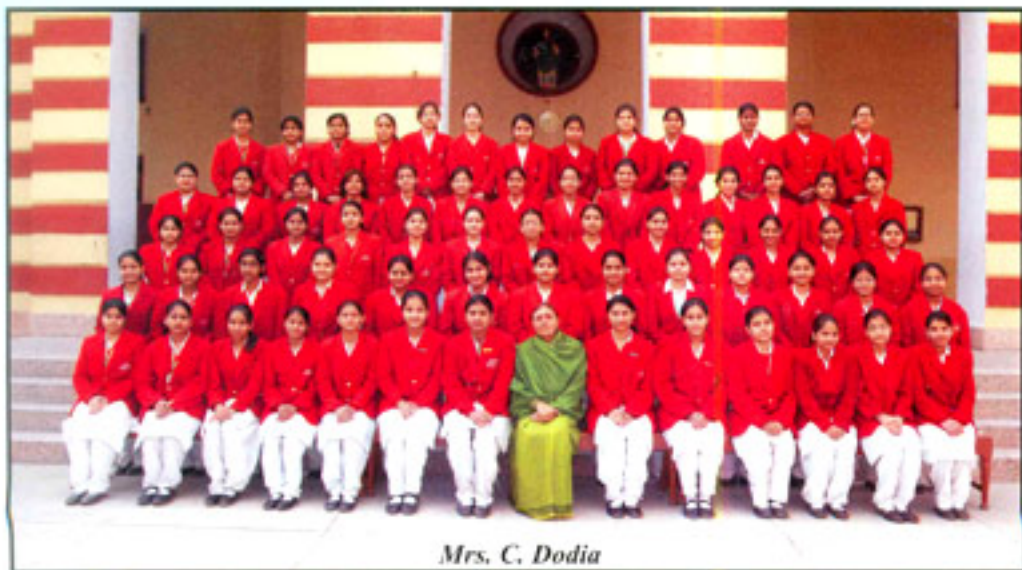
2007-2008

Class X B



2007-2008

Class XI-Com.



Mrs. C. Dodia

2007-2008

Class XI- Sci.



Mrs. R. Divvedi

2007-2008

Class XII-Com.



2007-2008

Class XII- Sci.





Yaadein Of The Youth

*Holding my parents' hands I entered St. Patrick's gate;
Completely ignorant of what was stored in my fate.
The hesitant steps heading towards the classroom;
Bidding hello to the daisy flowers that bloomed.
Greeted by my teacher adorned with red lipstick;
Panic, crying and clattering of my fellows provided the best A.R. Rehman's music.
Reciting twinkle twinkle little star;
Often days, annual days and picnics to enjoy
From little white frocks to long salwar suits;
It was time to get our bearings on our roots*

*History, Geography, Physics, Chemistry, Bio were the new words in our dictionary;
The teacher cleared our doubts and worries.*

*The fear of 10th boards came as a monster and deprived us of our sleeps;
Anxiously waiting for the results with our hearts buried deep.
The best part was the transformation of a teacher to a friend;
Our PTIs shouting on top of their voice when we didn't bend.
The second kitchen in our second home was the canteen;
This was the only compound where every body was so mean.
The journey from L.K.G. to 12th is over in just no time;
Why don't we have a law that declares this farewell a crime.
My cycle and my work is not yet over;
Just a simple message is what I would like to deliver.
One that's often heard;
But one with special meaning in every single word.*

*A simple heartfelt Thank You;
With warmest thoughts in mind
From someone very Grateful
To someone very Kind.*

Sakshi Gupta
XII-Sci.





BUILDING BLOCKS OF ST. PATRICK'S JUNIOR COLLEGE

Moral Aspects

St. Patrick's Junior College was established as the first Jesus and Mary convent in India. The main objective of the institution is the complete education of a person; hence, right from the beginning it has geared at an integral formation of the young who will build up our nation in justice and truth by giving respect to individuals. Good moral and bright characters are rigid foundations to reach to great heights. We can't even think of climbing a mountain when our feet are crumbling at ground. Keeping the same in mind, the institution with all its efforts, along with the academic and educational activities works equally for the character building of the student, in the same reference, Value Education has been kept as a separate subject for both juniors and seniors. Events, stories and contents mentioned are enough to divert the puzzled mind from materialistic to real thoughts. The value education classes with Sr. Lawrence are a delight. The stories taught by her takes us to a completely different world.

Implementation of moral values, in day-to-day life enriches decision-making, concepts of students and makes them more sensible and meaningful. The students are taught to have firm faith in God, the sense of right values, the strong personal convictions and to be responsible for parents and authorities. They are made sensitive, they build a kind and sympathetic attitude, they learn devotion to duty and appreciation of natural heritage, by developing logical reasoning and critical judgments.

Archita Mishra
XII-Sci.

Darrel of My Dreams

I think Enid Blython was the one who first painted the image of "Head Girl" in my mind and set my dreams in action.

It began in the July of 2001 when we received our first library cards for the Senior School Library. The first books I was issued were the "Malory Towers" series by Enid Blython, All Enid fans know these are about the journey of Darrel Rivers- a vibrant, young adolescent. I dreamt of Darrel, or rather, of becoming Darrel and somehow the lines between us blurred.....

16th April 2007 found me nominated for the post of Head girl of St. Patrick's Junior College, and two days later, I won the election by an enormous majority. I became the Head girl; my dream was realized

Now, as each day I don the green sash and badge and stand before the school, I often wonder- am I an ideal leader?

Definitely, most certainly Not.... but surely I am learning to be one. I do not know whether I deserve all the love, warmth, respect, support and adulation that have been showered so unconditionally by everyone, but it has been my constant endeavour never to let their faith waver...

St. Patrick's has given me the greatest thing I own - Myself. I would never have risen to such a height had the faith this family placed in me, not been so strong.... they have forced me to believe in myself, to soar in the sky with feet firm on the ground, to realize that I have many more milestones to cross.....

I have lived a good chunk of my life here- life beyond these protected and secure boundaries is unimaginable, something I have deeply feared.....

However, being the head girl of St. Patrick's has taught me that courage is nothing but a confrontation with fear. I have learnt to be bold, resolute, confident and jump over the puddles in the road.

The victory in the elections, the applause that followed, the oath taking and the installation, leading the school in the march past, organizing the Teacher's Day celebrations in a single day.... have given me innumerable reasons to look back and smile. The panic and the hysteria, the tears and the sighs, and every thing that my Council has shared has been stupendous! Being the Head girl has been my honour and privilege and the greatest learning experience I could have received as a student.

Today, as I stand on the brink of leaving school, I know that I still have a long way to go to be able to be the ideal leader I want to be, I am still light years away from being the patient, righteous, honest and dynamic woman

Darrel grew into, yet I am sure that come what may I will someday truly become the

"Darrel of my dreams."

Devyani Thakur
XII-Sci.





TEAM INDIA

Teeming with Trailblazers

Shahrukh Kabir Khan in Chak De impressively proved one thing that with determination, focus and passion, everything is achievable. With India touching new economic highs and moral lows, life becomes a bit complicated. So yours truly brings forth a unique Chak De team that has power to unleash India's promising potential.

This is a dynamic brigade of multidimensional people who paint colorful pictures of life with the hues of their indomitable imagination and uncompromising will power. Kudos to them for thinking different, being different and making a difference. They carry with them the promise of purpose, the earnest of idealism and the blueprint of fresh perspective. Some famous figures, some unsung heroes, some diligent, some dutiful but all incredibly humane and quintessentially courageous.

Aamir Khan, embodiment of dedication, personification of passion, the man has an amazing sense of emotions and sensibilities and a beautiful way of translating his understanding of these on the silver screen, which manages to move even the most insensitive of the lot (those still having doubts are suggested a compulsory viewing of his directorial debut). Every movie he makes, addressing myriad social causes with pragmatic solutions, is worth a watch and Aamir in your case, surely the best is yet to come.

Baba Ramdev. A few of his critics may have issues with him and while they resolve them, the rest of the India easily moves on the path of a healthier future, with a home delivery of yogic asanas (courtesy television). He makes you twist your intestines, laugh unceremoniously, sing patriotic songs, all the while curing the deadliest of diseases. Apart from revolutionizing yoga, he stands as a symbol for anyone who believes in bringing a positive change (see your neighbor rubbing his nails).

When Sourav Ganguly leads India, yours truly never misses a match, with his infectious winning spirit he remains, quite obviously the most successful captain till date, but what makes him special is his will, his power to fight till the end, to believe in himself when no one else does, and that's what brought him back again to the forefront of Indian national cricket after ahhh... (omit Australians) a break. Never shall the fall be so great that thou cannot rise again.

And rising with every work of his is director Nagesh Kukunoor. A young ex-NRI, who was not happy to see the plight of his country decided to address issues in his own unique way. Iqbal and Dor have been remarkable movies about ordinary people combating the odds, breaking free of myths and doing implausibly extraordinary things.

Old is gold and in his case, its diamond. His name is Bond, Ruskin Bond. Apart from being one of the most credible authors of India, the Indian British writer is one of the humblest people you'll come across. Owing to his overpowering love for children, he stays connected with millions of his little 'friends' as he calls them and has set up various schools in Dehradun and nearby areas. He has also helped innumerable young writers to showcase their talents. With an innate sense of Indianness, he definitely belongs to team India.

Carrying great responsibilities on young shoulders is politician Sachin Pilot with his refreshing approach to what otherwise is considered a dirty game- politics. Be it addressing the Gujjar issue or fighting for human rights, Sachin Pilot truly represents the face of new India which ready to step out of their comfortable cocoons (before joining politics he was working for multinational corporate company) to meet bigger challenges.

An unknown face in the sea of plasticated people is Mohammed Habib, 80, who has taken upon his shoulders the ungratifying task of wheeling out unclaimed corpses in his cycle cart from hospitals, footpaths, parks, police stations and all possible places and give a decent and dignified burial. Undoubtedly softness and friendliness.

Another obscure figure is Miss Rita Majumdar, a well established political science teacher who opens her home to the abandoned parents of her own brilliant students (who have opted for lucrative jobs abroad) and given them what they need most- the security of companionship.

Munshilal Lal Bhagel, the iron man (who irons clothes as a profession) of my colony has invested all his earnings buying food for all those who can't afford two square meals a day, though he himself continues to sleep in his thatched roof hut. "I get a sound sleep everyday. I have too many people praying for me", he says. No wonder yours truly is one of them.





A name that cannot be left out is **Kiran Bedi**, for this woman sky is the limit. Someone's aptly put it - those who want to do, I do it anyhow. After a voluntary retirement, she didn't sit back for even second. Thanks to her we now have an e-forum where all the complaints of all those to whom the police refuses to lend a ear, will be forwarded and given attention.

Barkha Dutt -whose wit and vigor is unbelievable is another inseparable part of my team India. The lady lands everywhere from nowhere. Be it covering Pakistan post Bhutto's assassination or taking us live to the Kargil war or plunging deep into the earthquake-stricken areas of Gujarat and Afghanistan, she becomes the voice of suffering souls, strengthening the human-human relationship. She is an intelligent journalist (which is more than I can say for most others). From We The Admirers- Great going Barkha.

And the list doesn't end here. Team India is open for all selflessly sensitive people who are ready accept challenges, and be the change they want to see. Thomas Paine said,

"We have it in our power to begin the world all over again". Let's begin!

Apoorva Gupta
XII-Sci.

A Path To A Fit And Successful India 'Project Marg'

From video games to treadmills, from 'aloo ka paranthas' to the delicious vegetables sandwiches, 21st century world has definitely moved ahead in terms of health but we still have milestones to achieve. India is at the threshold of obesity. Childhood obesity and obesity related diseases are increasing in urban cities which is nevertheless accelerated by nutritional westernization and sedentary lifestyles. In a country where cases of heart attack and diabetes are increasing at an alarming rate fitness seems to be the need of the hour, and amidst of all this 'Project Marg' initiated by the world diabetes foundation (wdf) Denmark in its modern and renovated avatar comes to our rescue as a new fitness guru. The world diabetes foundation in close collaboration with the Agra diabetes world foundation (founded by professor Dayakishore Hazare in 1997) has been actively involved in the education of school children, parents and teachers regarding obesity, health lifestyle, balanced nutrition and physical activities.

'Project Marg' has been introduced in various schools of Agra and our school is also one of them. With the onset of 'Project Marg' our school canteen seems to have undergone a very interesting metamorphosis. "St. Patrick's has reacted to 'Project Marg' in a very positive manner. Students seem to be more keen about this 'Project Marg', they are bubbling with curiosity as to how they should loose weight or gain height," says Dr. Payal Seth, nutritionist, research assistant and nutrition consultant, 'Project Marg'. In this era of survival of the fittest everybody seems to be dreaming to be at the top and to help Patricians crack this code of success 'Project Marg' comes as a ray of hope. "The evolution of 'Project Marg' in our school seems to be so enlightening. The whole concept seems very new, refreshing and most importantly very practical," says Garima Capoor of std. 12th science. Kanti Agnihotri, the canteen owner says, "Children have responded to the new menu in a very positive manner. The bhelpuri is the most popular thing amongst the children."

Gone are the days when a fat person use to symbolize the age old adage, 'The Khata Peeta Khandan'. In fact today's globalized world works on the principle 'Health is Wealth'. "It is a hi-tech, fast moving 'Khata Peeta Khandan' world and you need to have good physical and mental health to enjoy the luxuries of your wealth," says Dr. Payal Seth. In a reign of cut throat competition low self esteem and low self confidence just doesn't seem to work.

"Getting more exercise and following a healthy diet definitely boost up your sense of well being and this in turn no doubt has a very positive effect on one's confidence level." Says Manvi Chaudhary of std. 12th science. Indeed a 'Healthy Mind And A Healthy Body says it all. You need to have good health to cherish the beautiful gifts of life. So dear friends without any further delay let's say bye-bye to our oily samosas and burgers and get in shape to rule the world.

Rimmi Narula
XII-Sci.



Five Frisky Backpackers

The wonders of world travel may physically be in the destiny of only a few lucky ones, but reading through their exploits out there, I'm sure you will all feel the breath of 'videshi' air as our five frisky backpackers give an account of their frolics and fears in foreign land.

Majestic Mecca

The mystic middle east is the cradle of the sacred Mecca to visit which is the dream of every Muslim world wide, but Mariyam Fatima Ashraf, a chirpy 10 year old was merely 4 when she went there. Her memory though is still delightfully fresh. Alighting at the Jeddah airport, the striking feature of the holy city is the quantity of pilgrims that visit it and yet, the holiness and goodness that governs it all is unmarred. The power of the daily prayers is such that every one, irrespective of their distance from the main Mosque, kneel down and offer their Namaaz. The shopkeepers, whether they sell gold or garment, leave their shops unattended at the call of the priest and dare anyone take out even a pin in their absence! People sit for hours through the night around the main mosque and read the Quran. The floors are so cool despite the hot weather and the water in the tanks remains as fresh as though unaware of the mounting sun. Mariyam's mouth starts watering as she describes a few things she had there, "The Shaorma- a stuffed chicken kulcha and Harrisra- a mutton preparation were good, but I liked the sweet date burfis the most", her eyes sparkle at the very thought of those things. But the memories of touching the holy stone, the Kaaba are sacred as she proudly tells me that she was so close to the soft black velvet touching the Kaaba that she was able to make contact with it for one complete round! To be able to accomplish such a feat at so young an age is a matter of honor for Mariyam, who has already decided to go back as a grown up and this time..... take her younger siblings along.



A Dutch Holiday With A Punch Of Paris

Amsterdam, the capital of Netherlands has more to it than flame filled Tulip fields. Apoorva Rawat sat in an airplane for the first time only to descend into the welcoming arms of a delightful European country. The trademark Windmills, specially the old antique ones, the warm and kind natives, a wondrous water park unlike any in India, some scrumptious Turkish bread and a disco that was strictly and especially for the mentally challenged are few of the things that highlight Netherlands' uniqueness. Apoorva also made a stop at the French capital Paris, a tourist's dream but a bit irksome due to language problems. The dream like Disney Land is what Apoorva remembers with a sigh. The special parade in front of the castle of the sleeping beauty, with Mickey, Minnie, Donald & Gang waving out to her and the sparkling fireworks...just the memory brings a shine to the child's eye. Another event she witnessed was the football final between France & Italy, with giant screens adorning the roads, "The French lost that match", says Apoorva, "we could here noises of wine bottles being broken all night long!" The view from the Eiffel Tower of the glitters below, the Louver Museum with master's art at display...the Mona Lisa... The Egyptian Sphinx are few of the thing she dreams about post this trip... her first but definitely the sweetest of those yet to come.





Sea side Celebrations

Mauritius, a group of tiny islands south of India, with green and blue waters of the Indian Ocean washing its shores, with a hue of multicolored marine life, rain washed relief and salty sea breeze ahhh.... Vanshika Kalsi sure had an exciting time during summer 2007. This seven year old did parasailing with her mother in the clear blue skies with a view of the stone speckled sea bed, she went down the sea in a submarine and saw blue colored whales, she went underwater diving with a deep sea guide, using sign language and looking at schools of fish...black gold and white, and she also climbed a coconut tree and had freshly cut coconut water for free! Vanshika told me "I tried catching a gold fish underwater but it was very slippery and glided out of my fingers, then I came out on the shore and built sand castles and decked them with sea shells....that was a lot of fun."

The night life is of more interest to the grown ups, but Vanshika smirks as she remembers the full masti she had dancing to beats of Smack that all floor....and brightens up while describing a pink and white lacy frock with scattered ribbons that her mother had bought for her. Crabs and lobsters for dinner, shell jewellery for play time. This family holiday enabled Vanshika to have a full blast on the island country.



A Truly Asian Encounter

Malaysia and Singapore have grown into two of the most economically strong and sensible countries of Asia, this development is largely depicted in their tourism growth year after year. To have a taste of this international Asia, Drishti Agarwal went on a trip to these two colorful countries during summer 2007. Commuting across the airport at Kuala Lumpur (Malaysia) is a big task, monorails are thus a blessing in such a situation. One of Malaysia's key attractions is its extreme contrasts. Towering skyscrapers look down upon wooden houses built on stilts, and five-star hotels sit several meters away from ancient reefs. The view from sky bridge of the Petronas Twin Towers is an elevating experience. Singapore is of course a uniquely enriching travel. A collection of global cultures... this country has the power to fascinate kids and parents alike. Drishti went on the Night Safari to say hello to lions and ostriches...the wax museum with life like presentation of the Singapore Freedom struggle and the Sentosa Island with the show.. Songs of the Sea with music coming from the sea.. audience sitting on the sandy beach truly enchanted the girl. But as you step into Little India, be prepared for an assault on the senses! the strong, heady scent of spices and jasmine garlands, followed by the treasure trove of silverware, brassware, wood carvings and colorful silk saris are dazzling to behold. "It felt like home" she said, "betel spits are visible along the road and rickshaws were being used for commuting". This country of the lion fish along with Malaysia is quite an approachable holiday destination for a majority of Indian families... Drishti an observant young traveller sure made good use of this chance to have a truly Asian encounter.





Trans Continental Odyssey

The United States Of America stands tall between the Atlantic and the Pacific Ocean with the Statue of Liberty and the Golden Gate flanking its sides. A Democracy...A dreamland.. A dynamic country with attractions galore. In this new world country Anubhuti Benara spent two full months this year (2007). It was actually hard for her to believe as she descended from the American Airlines flight, the clean roads, the ultra modern skyscrapers and the perfumed atmosphere seemed a bit alien. But then started her journey, from Chicago to Knoxville, to Washington, to New York, Atlanta and Niagara Falls, Las Vegas and Los Angeles... That's quite a mouth full! On one hand, the stately White House during election time signified the political stronghold that America has, The Statue of Liberty brought memories of Home Alone II [lost in New York]. The Georgia Aquarium at Atlanta is the world's largest aquarium with all your wildest underwater imaginings coming true, "It was very close to the city where my uncle lives so it was a frequent stop for us" Anubhuti told me quite casually....sigh! Then came the imposing Niagara Falls on the Canadian border where she actually went amidst the waters wearing a raincoat, from there to the balmy islands of Keywest, Florida and afterwards over to Las Vegas.... The brightest spot on earth where an Egyptian hotel with a lit up pyramid caught the child's fancy. And then...Welcome to Hollywood! where Anubhuti clicked pictures on the renowned Walk of fame and the Kodak studios., the last stop being the Golden Gate-California. I will use one word to describe this trip "COLOSSAL", She honestly touched the four boundaries of this splendid country. North south east west she saw it all. Anubhuti has earned the title of ... if not the globetrotter.. a Continental hopper nonetheless.



*These five globetrotters were among fifty odd girls from the junior section who went abroad recently. Talking to these girls....watching their eyes come alive as they described their journeys and gave vibrant descriptions of distant lands was a delightful experience for me. I would like to end this travelogue with the words ---
"The world is a great book of which they who never stir from home read only a page"
--Augustine*

Garima Kapoor
XII-Sci





Brand-@-Mania

Gucci, Armani, Levis', Pantaloons, Provogue, Rolex, Fastrack, Swatch, Live In, Woodland, Reebok, Nike, Revlon, Loreal, Maybelline, Lakme, Nokia, Sony, Apple, H.P., Lenovo, Brylcream, Set Wet..... confused????? seems Greek, Latin or French?.. The answer lies within the wardrobes, closets or to be precise in the bedrooms of our very own Gen Next kids i.e. Teenagers. These are one of those banalitic trends which we the teenagers are following or living in

Why do we only require Levis, Pantaloons, Provogue APPARELS IN OUR WARDROBE? Why are only Fastrack, Rolex, Swatch watches considered to be really Watches?

Why should we only have a Lenovo laptop when we can have the same features in a H.C.L. or Compaq computer? Why are only Revlon, Loreal, Maybelline cosmetics found in a Teenager make up kit/ vanity box rather than Elle-18, Ayur or some local brand? Why are sneakers of Nike, Reebok, Adidas necessary as footwear?


The teenagers are so obsessed with brands/tags/company labels that we harras our parents/ guardians to any extent just to fill our wardrobes with goodies which later prove to be nothing more than trash in our rooms. Cell phones which weren't so common and popular amongst teenagers soon became a necessity and now clearly serve as a style statement when you see a mere 15 year old equipped with a Blackberry handset. Walkman users have now become IPOD users and that too an Apple IPOD is a necessity. Sunglasses has to brand of ray Ban, hair gel has to Brylcream.

The youth of 21st century has become a prey to all these foreign brands and being their owner fills their bosoms with pompous vanity. We live in a world where our appearance and presentation matters which nowadays being influenced by our accessories and possessions because we live in the times where a local company watch goes unnoticed but people do roll their eyes at a Rolex watch. Teenagers prefer to be the eye candy of people with the mob trailing almost like an entourage. These are the norms of this society, these are the abrasive facts of our generation, anything a little different, anything a bit strange, anything a bit different from the norms and you are automatically termed as an outcaste or an alien in this superficial illusive world.

So all you moms and dads or would be moms and dads fill your bank accounts with heaps of cash, gift yourself clothes with deep pockets filled with credit/debit cards and get geared to be bankrupt and to pay huge augmentative prices

*Naveli Sharma
XII-Sci.*





What's In A Name?

What's in a name?

Pretty much I suppose

With the enormous number of baby names' web sites, counselors for naming people, homes and pets, event managers for 'Namkaran Sankaras' and a wide range of books on the same, one is forced to ponder over the issue.

Despite much provision yours truly came across 'Mrs. Komal Phoolsi Beti'

And a 'Mr. Bahut Sara Yadav' who as I am told was so named as he was the ninth child.

And the poor mother had had 'too much' (read 'Bahut Sara') with his arrival. The same goes for 'Abbas bhai' who was clever enough to delete the space between 'Ab' and 'bas'.

Then there is my neighbor's cousin Daisy who named her first daughter Rose.

Her second daughter Petunia, third Pansy and fourth Lily. So adamant was she to create the perfect bouquet, that her parakeet is 'Jasmine' and her dog 'Daffodil'

Only last week I read of a bunch of triplets-the Calendar Sister who own a ranch in Texas, South America. Would you believe their names were January, April and May (owing to their birthday falling in these months)?

This is as far as people are concerned, but the logic behind the names of some places or areas in some cities truly baffles me. Take Agra for instance, the place belonged to Raja Agrasen and came to be known as 'Agraban' from where it was shortened to 'Agra' during the Mughal rule-perfectly understandable. But I, do fail to understand the reason behind certain names in the city-'Ghatiya Mamu Bhanja' for starters it does hint at something, but imagine telling an outsider you lived at 'Ghatiya Mamu Bhanja'!

This is by no means all, there are also places like 'Ghatiya Chhilli Eent', 'Nagla chhola Bhola', 'Goba Chauki', 'Naala Choon Panchaan' and 'Gadha Pada' that may require explaining.

Then there are Chidimartola, 'Tedhi Baghiya', Chham Chham Gali', Langde Ki Chowki', 'Poiya Ghaat and 'Lal Kurti that may create doubts over their authenticity as addresses.

And then the mandi 'Raja Ki Mandi' 'Shazadi mandi', 'Loha mandi', 'Rui Ki mandi', 'Hing Ki mandi', 'Nai Ki mandi', 'Jeevni mandi', 'Papal Mandi', 'Sonth Ki mandi, Sir Ki Mandi' and so on running into over a hundred!

About seven decades back or so, just around our 'tryst with destiny' there thrived in Uttar Pradesh a system of calling the brides with reference to the places they hailed from ... So 'Radha' would become 'hind waali' and 'sushma' 'Jula ke Nagra waali' if they were born there.

What a nightmare it would have been in the present times! (With reference to the aforementioned places... imagine for yourself 'Lal Kurti waali' or 'Ghatiya chhilli Eent waali' or 'Goar Chowki waali'!

Bah ! I do wonder with Calcutta as Kolkata, Uttaranchal as Utarkhand, Hathras becoming Mahamayanagar and Bangalore now Bangauru when the authorities will turn their attention here. Not too soon I hope, for I am perfect satisfied by the innovation and the mystery behind these names and their smile drawing capacity.

Devyani Thakur
XII-Sci.



मेरी गुड़िया

मेरी गुड़िया बहुत अच्छी,
कभी न रोती हर दम हँसती
लम्बे-लम्बे बाल उसके,
प्यारा-प्यारा चेहरा उसका,
तुमक-तुमक कर नाच दिखाती,
सबके मन को भाती है ।
सबको खुश कर जाती है ।
लाल ड्रेस में लगती जैसे परी लोक से आयी है ।
सब उसको प्यार करते,
मौनिका कह कर बुलाते हैं ।



मेघा मित्तल
III-A

दादी जी



मेरी प्यारी दादी जी,
बड़ी निराली दादी जी !
सुबह सबेरे बड़े प्यार से,
हमें जगाती दादी जी !
जब स्कूल को जाने लगते,
चॉकलेट दिलाती दादी जी !
अगर चोट जरा लग जाती,
घबरा जाती दादी जी ।
बात-बात पर सही गलत का,
ज्ञान कराती दादी जी ।
राम सिया के बारे में भी,
बहुत बताती दादी ।
रात में जब सोने जाते,
कहानी सुनाती दादी जी ।
मेरी प्यारी दादी जी,
बड़ी निराली दादी जी ।

प्रिया श्रीवास्तव
III-A

चिड़िया

चिड़िया रानी आती है ।
चुग कर दाना लाती है ।
चीं-चीं-चीं-चीं करती है ।
बैठ डाल पर खाती है ।
डाल पर ही सोती है ।
ठंडा पानी पीती है ।

तिनका-तिनका जोड़ कर घर अपना बनाती है ।
छोटी सी है चिड़िया रानी, पर मेहनती कहलाती है ।
फुर फुर से उड़ जाती है ।
चिड़िया रानी आती है ।

मेघा गर्ग
III-A

मेरी अध्यापिका

जीने की राह दिखाई आपने,
सही, गलत में फर्क बताया आपने,
सही रास्ते को चुनना सिखाया आपने,
कलम पकड़ना सिखाया आपने,
अपने विचारों को लिखना सिखाया आपने
आप हैं मेरे लिये भगवान से बढ़कर
क्योंकि भगवान क्या है, ये बताया आपने ।

बाजिगा शमसी
III-A

मेरा विद्यालय

यह विद्या केन्द्र हमारा,
कितना सुन्दर कितना प्यारा ।
सेंट पैट्रिक्स नाम है इसका,
बीच आगरा घाम है इसका ।
अज्ञानता को दूर भगाकर,
ज्ञान के नए दीप जलाता ।
हम बच्चों के मन का प्यारा,
यही है सेंट पैट्रिक्स हमारा ।

दीक्षा अग्रवाल
III-A

मेरा भैया

मेरा भैया बहुत शैतान,
तुतला कर वह गाना गाता ।
तुमक-तुमक कर नाच दिखता,
मेरा भैया बहुत शैतान ॥
घर में सबसे छोटा है,
लेकिन सबसे खोटा है ।
सदा करता अपनी मनमानी ।
करता है हरदम शैतानी ॥
शैतानी वो कितनी भी करे,
पर वह सबको प्यारा है ।
खुशियों का फव्वारा है,
सबकी आँखों का तारा है ॥

सलोनी महाजन
IV-B

मेरी माँ

मेरी माँ अति प्यारी है,
लगती मुझे प्यारी है ।
काम पूरा कराती है,
मुझे गले लगाती है ।
मुझे लगती प्यारी है,
मुझे चलना सिखाती है ।
सच्ची बात बताएगी,
बुराईयों से मुझे बचायेगी

खुशी चंद्रा
IV-B



प्रकृति

प्रकृति एक सोने की किताब है, जिसका हर पन्ना अनूठी सुन्दरता बयान करता है । प्रकृति की हर एक चीज बहुत सुन्दर और रंग रंगीली है । सूर्योदय, वो चाँदी जैसे बादल वो फूलों का महकना वो तारों का चमकना । वो सागर, नदी, वाह ! क्या बात है । बदलते मौसम हमें यह बताते हैं कि प्रकृति कितनी प्यारी है, रंगों से भरी यह घरती, यह अम्बर वाह ! क्या बात है । और हम इसे गंदा करते हैं । हमें हमारी प्रकृति की बचाना चाहिए और हम उसे क्यों खराब करें । तो मेरी सलाह माने हमारी प्रकृति को बचाएँ । उसे नष्ट न करें ।



पुनीत बटवाल
V-B

बादल की बात



काले बादल । काले बादल ।
पास हमारे आओ ना,
कैसे तुम पानी बरसाते,
हमको भी बतलाओ ना ।

भाप हवा से ऊँची उठकर,
हम बादलों को बनाती है,
फिर जब ग्रीष्म ऋतु के बाद
होती घरती प्यासी है,

बादल बोला, प्यारे बच्चों ।
जब जब गर्मी आती है,
सागर, नदियों, तालाबों के,
जल से भाप बनाती है ।

हम तुम सबको देती पानी
रिमझिम बूँदे सनसनाती,
ऐसे घरती का जल,
घरती को ही मिल जाता है

ऐसे हर वर्षा ऋतु में,
जल लेकर हर बादल आता है ।
बस ! यही थी कथा हमारी,
कहकर दूर उड़ गया बादल ।
वर्षा ऋतु का भेद समझकर
प्रसन्न हुआ बच्चों का दल ।।

प्रियांशी गुप्ता
VI-B



जीवन में कुछ पाना है तो

जीवन में कुछ पाना है तो
स्वाभिमान से जीना सीखो
सूर्योदय से पहले उठकर
मंजन स्नान करना सीखो
नियम से स्कूल जाकर
समय से काम करना सीखो
जीवन में कुछ पाना है तो
स्वाभिमान से जीना सीखो ।
मात-पिता का कहना मानो
बड़ों का आदर करना सीखो
मीठी वाणी को अपनाकर
अनुशासन में रहना सीखो
जीवन में कुछ पाना है तो
स्वाभिमान से जीना सीखो ।
लड़ाई झगड़े से दूर रहो
बुराई से बचना सीखो
मानवता को अपनाकर
सर्वधर्म समभाव सीखो
जीवन में कुछ पाना है तो
स्वाभिमान से जीना सीखो ।
हिम्मत को धारण कर
मुसीबतों से लड़ना सीखो
दुःख और मुश्किल आने पर
धैर्य से सामना करना सीखो
जीवन में कुछ पाना है तो
स्वाभिमान से जीना सीखो ।
सिगरेट, तम्बाकू को न खाना
सात्त्विक भोजन को अपनाना
सद विचारों पर चलकर
स्वस्थ रहकर जीना सीखो
जीवन में कुछ पाना है तो
स्वाभिमान से जीना सीखो ।



शौर्या मिश्रा
VI-B



बताओ कैसे होंगे पास ?



बताओ कैसे होंगे पास ?
अपने ही हाथों कर डाला सत्यानाश ।
पढ़ने के समय रहते थे उदास,
नींद से व्याकुल हो रहे थे,
जब मैम ले रही थी क्लास
बताओ कैसे होंगे पास?
इंगलिश मैम समझाकर हारी,
हमने की न पढ़ाई ।
अब मन को हम कोस रहे हैं,
जब परीक्षा सर पर आई ।
याद नहीं इंगलिश, याद नहीं इतिहास,
बताओ कैसे होंगे पास ?
सभी खेलने वाले झगड़ालू मेरे मित्र ।
अब देगा, कौन साथ
है दुनिया बड़ी विचित्र
भाग्य पर रहा न अब विश्वास,
गणित का करते हो उपहास,
बताओ कैसे होंगे पास ?

शुमायला आफताब
अनुभा तिवारी
VI-B

पढ़ाई
पढ़ाई
पढ़ाई



हाय रे पढ़ाई
हाय रे पढ़ाई
न जाने कहीं से आई
न जाने किसने बताई
स्कूल में टीचर कहती
बेटी तू करले पढ़ाई
वरना मैं कर दूंगी तेरी पिटाई ।
घर में मम्मी कहती
बेटी तू कर ले पढ़ाई
मैं दूंगी तुझे मिठाई
हर दम पापा कहते
बेटी तू करले पढ़ाई
वरना बरबाद हो जायगी
मेरी साल भर की कमाई
दादी कहतीं बेटी तू कर ले पढ़ाई,
मैं दूंगी रसमलाई ।
सब के सामने मैं जोर से चिल्लाई
बस अब और न होती मुझसे पढ़ाई
इस पढ़ाई पर यह कविता मैंने बनाई ।

कृति गोयल
VII-B



अगर मैं बन जाऊँ



अगर मैं एक फूल बनूँ तो,
खुशबू प्रदान करूँगी सबको ।
सब मेरी ओर आकर्षित होंगे
लेकिन कहीं वह मुझको मेरी माँ से,
दूर तो नहीं करेगें ?
इस ख्याल के आते ही,
मैंने सोचा,

काश मैं एक तितली होती,
कितने मजे मुझे आते,
आसमान में उड़ती रहती,
अलग-अलग मैं जगह घूमती ।

कोई मुझे पकड़ ना पाता
लेकिन कहीं मैं खो तो नहीं जाती ?
इस ख्याल के आते ही,
मैंने सोचा,

अगर मैं एक परी होती,
कितने मजे मेरे होते,
इधर-उधर घूमती रहती,
परी लोक के झूले झूलती,
अच्छे-अच्छे पकवान मैं खाती,

लेकिन कभी किसी ने मुझे देख लिया तो?
फिर मैंने सोचा,

अपना ही यह रूप मला है,
क्योंकि उसमें,

ना मैं अपनी माँ से दूर होती,
ना मैं कहीं खोती,

लेकिन फिर भी अच्छे-अच्छे
पकवान भी मैं खाती ।

चेतना
VII-A



नन्हीं सी ख्वाइश



आँखों में थे सपने उसके,
 मुट्ठी में थे अरमों
 सोचा था ढकूँगी इस पथरीली घरती को,
 और छूँगी ये खुला आसमों ।
 लिखूँगी अपनी तकदीर
 अपने इन नन्हें हाथों से,
 और बनूँगी इस घरती की सेवक ।
 धीरे-धीरे वह बड़ी होने लगी ।
 और उसकी आशाएँ बदलने लगी ।
 और अब वह इस घरती को ढक ही नहीं लेती,
 बल्कि इसे छाया भी देती है ।
 अब वह आसमों छूने की ख्वाइश नहीं रखती,
 आसमों उसके कदम चूमता है
 अब वह तकदीर का हाथ थमाने की इच्छा नहीं रखती,
 तकदीर उसका हाथ थामना चाहती है ।

मृदुलिका वर्मा
VII-A

मेरे सपनों की नौका



हर दिन
 देखूँ मैं सपने
 जो हैं मेरे अपने
 चाहूँ मैं उड़ना
 तारों को है छूना
 यही है मेरा कहना,
 सच की राह पर मैं चलूँ
 अरमान सारे पूरे करूँ
 गाना ऐसा गाऊँ
 सबका मन बहलाऊँ
 खेलती-कूदती हूँ ऐसे
 ना जाने ये होगा कैसे
 खुशी की बीछार करूँ
 जीवन कैसे खुशहाल करूँ
 चेहरे पर मुस्कान बड़ी
 जिससे मेरी शान बड़ी,
 कुदरत के नए-नए झोंके
 रह जाएँ बस मेरे होके,
 पर गिली ना मुझे मंजिल कहीं
 जहाँ जाऊँ उसे ढूँँ वहीं
 हर दिन हर रात,
 सोचूँ मैं बस वही बात

'क्या मिलेगा मुझे वो सुनहरा मौका ?
 क्या किनारे तक पहुँचेगी मेरे सपनों की नौका ?

अमिता सिंह
VII-B





ईश्वर द्वारा रचित एक अनुपम कृति – नारी

भारतीय नारी सृष्टि के आरम्भ से अनन्त गुणों की आधार रही है। पृथ्वी की सी क्षमता, सूर्य जैसा तेज, समुद्र की सी गम्भीरता, चन्द्रमा की शीतलता, पर्वतों की सी मानसिक उच्चता, हमें एक साथ नारी के हृदय में दृष्टिगोचर होती है। वह दया, करुणा, ममता और प्रेम की पवित्र मूर्ति है और समय पड़ने पर प्रचण्ड चण्डी भी। जितने चरित्र एक स्त्री निभाती है उतने शायद आज तक इस दुनियाँ में किसी ने भी नहीं निभाये होंगे। एक माँ, एक बेटी, एक पत्नी आदि, और ज्यादातर सारे चरित्रों को वह पूर्ण रूप से निभाती है।

आज दुनियाँ में हमारी जनसंख्या दूसरे नम्बर पर है। परन्तु देखा जाए तो हमारी जनसंख्या में स्त्रियों की गिनती कम होती जा रही है। क्या आज तक किसी ने जानने की कोशिश की है कि एक स्त्री कितनी मजबूत, निर्णायक प्रकृति की, व सहनशील होती है? कितने जुल्म सहती है? अपने परिवार को एक करने के लिए परिश्रम करती है, पुरुषों की जिन्दगी सँवारती है, स्त्री के बिना यह दुनिया सोच कर देखिये, सोचते हुए भी शायद डर लगता है। मैं तो कहती हूँ कि आज हर एक महान कार्य के पीछे, हर एक महान व्यक्ति के पीछे, भी एक स्त्री का हाथ होता है। स्त्री ही पुरुष को कार्य करने के लिये प्रेरित करती है। अच्छा कार्य करने की हिम्मत देती है, उत्साह प्रदान करती है। हमारे पास महात्मा गाँधी का सबसे अच्छा उदाहरण है। उनकी कामयाबी का श्रेय कस्तूरबा गाँधी को ही जाता है। उन्होंने गाँधी जी को प्रेरित किया, खुद भी जेल जाने से नहीं डरी। आज हमारे देश में लोग लड़की को एक अभिशाप मानते हैं। परन्तु वह भी ईश्वर के द्वारा दिये गये तोहफों में से एक है। अगर लड़कियों को पढ़ाया जाए, उन्हें शिक्षा प्रदान की जाय तो कल वह दुनियाँ के उच्च शिखर पर पहुँच जायेगी। तब लोगों को उन पर नाज़ होगा। आज भी ज्यादा से ज्यादा क्षेत्रों में लड़कियाँ लड़कों से भी आगे हैं।

नारी ईश्वर के द्वारा रचित एक अनुपम कृति है। देवता भी देवी रूप में उसकी पूजा करते हैं और पृथ्वी पर उस अनुपम कृति 'शक्ति' को पूजा जाता है। यदि ईश्वर उसका निर्माण न करता तो आज सफलताओं के शिखर को छूने वाला भी कोई उत्पन्न न होता। संसार साधु संत, साहित्यकार, कलाकार, वैज्ञानिक, चिकित्सक, राजनैतिक, नेताओं आदि महान विभूतियों से शून्य होता। इसलिए मुझे लड़की होने पर गर्व है, ईश्वर आने वाले जन्मों में मुझे इस गौरव से सम्मानित करता रहे।

महक गुलाटी
VIII-A

एक सच्चाई

वो वैद्य ही कैसा जिसमें वैद्य के ढंग न हो,
वो शास्त्र ही कैसी जिसमें डाली का रंग न हो,
वो खुशबू ही कैसी जिसमें देश की माटी की सुगन्ध न हो
वैसे तो वो माँ ही कैसी

जिसने ममता का आँचल न ओढ़ा हो।
वो सावन ही कैसा जो बारिश न लाए।
वो साथी ही कैसा जो दो पल साथ न चल सके,
वो देश ही कैसा जिसमें नारियों की इज्जत न हो।

वो आह ही कैसी जो दिल से न निकले
वो मौसम ही कैसा जिसमें बादलों का साथ न हो,
वो सुहाग ही कैसा जो पत्नी का साथ न दे,
वैसे ही वो शृंगार ही कैसा जो औरत को सजा न दे।

वो इन्सान ही क्या जो बिना कतराए बोल न सके,
वो बातें ही क्या जो दिल को छू न सकें
वो खुशबू ही क्या जो देश के लिए बह न सके
वैसे ही वो देशभक्त ही क्या जो देश को समेटे न रह सके।

इब्रा फातिमा
VIII-B



वो 29 अगस्त का दिन

जब पता चला कि हमारी परीक्षाएँ करा दी गई हैं रद्द
तो मन में बैठ सा गया था एक डर
डर था कि हो ना जाए कोई अनहोनी
इस आगरा शहर के अन्दर ।
जब घर की ओर लौटे हम,
तो सग्गी रास्ते करवा दिये थे बन्द
घर जाना हो गया था मुश्किल उस पल
पर हमारे भइया जी ने
हमें पहुँचा ही दिया था घर ।
टी.वी. चला कर देखा
तो पता चला कि हो गया था दंगा
जिसने लहरा दिया लोगों के दिलों में दहशत का झंडा
हमारी खुशियाँ कर गई थी पलू
क्योंकि वो 29 अगस्त के दिन लग गया था कर्पयू
लोग बैठे थे अपने घरों के अन्दर ।
क्योंकि पुलिस ने किसी को ना जाने दिया इधर या उधर,
क्योंकि मन में बैठ सा गया था एक डर
हो न जाए कोई अनहोनी इस आगरा शहर के अन्दर ॥

सुनन्दा शर्मा
VIII-B

मेरे सपने

कुछ सपने देखे हैं मैंने
सोचती हूँ उनके बारे में मैं जब,
रोने लगती हूँ मैं तब,
बस एक ही सोच होती है, मेरे मन में
क्या इन सपनों को हकीकत में बदलने की काबलियत है मुझमें ?

क्या मेरा जीवन,
एक खूबसूरत बर्फीले पहाड़ की तरह होगा.....
जो सुख शांति प्रेम दया की भावनाओं से तुप्त होगा,
या, क्या मैं अपनी खुशी के पलों को
सहेज कर रख पाऊँगी ?

पर फिर जब मन में ये ख्याल आता है
कि मैं जो चाहती हूँ
वो मेहनत और लगन से प्राप्त कर सकूँगी
फिर ये डरा और सहमा सा दिल
वेन की साँस लेने के बारे में सोचता ही है कि
मन में दूसरा ख्याल आता है
क्या मैं अपने माता-पिता के वो सपने,
जो उन्होंने मेरे लिये सहेजे हैं,
अपनी नग आँखों में सजाए हैं,
उन्हें पूरा कर पाऊँगी ????

तभी मेरा आत्म विश्वास मुझे सहारा देता है ।
और मेरा मन मुझसे कहता है
हाँ-हाँ मैं अवश्य वो सब कर पाऊँगी,
मैंने या मेरे माता-पिता ने देखे हैं जो सपने ॥

हरीतिमा शर्मा
IX-B



निबन्ध लक्ष्य सिद्धि महत्वपूर्ण है साधन नहीं

पूर्व युग सा आज का जीवन नहीं लावार,
आ गया है दूर द्वापर से बहुत संसार ।

पूर्व युग एवं आज के युग में अनेक असमानताएँ हैं । आज का जीवन हम देखते हैं कि जहाँ अत्यधिक सुलभ हो गया है वहीं दूसरी ओर मानव की अपेक्षाएँ दिन पर दिन, निरंतर बढ़ती जा रही हैं । आज के युग में, सिवाए हमारे समाज के कुछ निर्धन लोगोंके, कोई भी लावार नहीं है । सभी किसी न किसी प्रकार से अपना काम निकाल रहे हैं । कल तक मनुष्य अँधेरी गुफाओं में रहता था किन्तु आज वह सभ्यता की चरम सीमा पर पहुँच गया है । इन सबके साथ साथ एक और चीज का भी उत्थान हुआ है, वह है पाप का । आज का मनुष्य अगर एक पुण्य का काम करता है तो साथ दस कर्म ऐसे करता है कि जिससे वह केवल पाप ही कमाता है । आज के इस युग में इस पाप का मुख्य कारण है सफलता की भूख । सभी लोग आजकल लक्ष्य की प्राप्ति के लिए कुछ भी करने को तैयार हैं । आज का मनुष्य साधन की पवित्रता को नहीं अपितु लक्ष्य की प्रगति को चुनता है ।

आजकल हमारे समाज में, एवं मनुष्य की प्रवृत्ति में सफलता पाने की लालसा उत्पन्न हो गई । हमारे दैनिक जीवन में से ही हम अनेक उदाहरण ले सकते हैं । पहला उदाहरण तो बचपन का ही है आजकल स्कूलों में पढ़ने वाले विद्यार्थियों के लिए परीक्षाओं में सफल व उत्तीर्ण होने का ऐसा भूत सवार है कि उसके लिए वे किसी भी हद तक गिर जाते हैं । वे कागज की पर्चियाँ बनाकर नकल करते हैं, अपने साथियों से या तो उत्तर पूछते हैं या उसकी उत्तर पंजिका में से चुपचाप झाँक लेते हैं । इस बात से भी यह सिद्ध होता है कि साधन का कोई महत्व नहीं रह गया है ।

बच्चे तो कच्ची मिट्टी के समान होते हैं, उन्हें जिस प्रकार जिस साँचे में डाले, उसी में ढलते हैं । इस बात का ख्याल बच्चों के बड़ों को रखना चाहिए ।

आजकल तो साधन की अपवित्रता सभी अपनाने लगे हैं । लोग दफतरों में एवं सरकारी प्रतिष्ठित नौकरी पाने के लिए घूस देते हैं । अर्थात् नौकरी किसी भी प्रकार प्राप्त हो कम से कम मिले तो सही । यही आजकल की सोच है । यही नहीं आजकल पैसे की हमारी जीवन में उपयोगिता इतनी अधिक हो गई है कि आजकल की पीढ़ी अपने परिवार को कम अपने लक्ष्य को अधिक समय देती है । आज की पीढ़ी कॉल सेन्टरों में नौकरी करती है पैसा पाने के लिए, किन्तु उसके लिए उनको रात भर जागना पड़ता है । वे अपनी निद्रा दिन में पूरी करते हैं, अपने बड़े बूढ़ों की तो वे सेवा करते ही नहीं साथ अपने जीवन को भी निरर्थक बना लेते हैं । पैसे को प्राप्त करने के साधन को वे नजर अंदाज करते हैं । हम यह कितना भी सोच लें कि इससे कोई हानि नहीं । सच्चाई तो यह है कि भ्रष्टाचार एवं खून करने जैसे पाप इसी कारण प्रचलित हुए हैं । हम सभी दूसरों को दोष देते हैं किन्तु कहीं न कहीं हम सब इस पाप के भागीदार हैं । हमारा लक्ष्य तो हमको प्राप्त हो जाता है किन्तु जो कीमत हम उसकी देते हैं वह इतनी बड़ी है कि उसका अंदाजा हमको स्वयं भी नहीं । हमारे जिन्दगी के मूल्य बिल्कुल ही शून्य हो गये हैं । आज लोग अपने लक्ष्य की प्राप्ति के लिए चोरी, डकैती, लूटपाट व खून करते हैं । वे लक्ष्य को प्राप्त करने के लिए किसी के भी प्राण लेने में नहीं हिचकते हैं । लोग कहते हैं कि मंत्री व नेतागण भ्रष्ट हैं किन्तु क्या हमने कभी यह सोचा है कि अपने लक्ष्य को प्राप्त करने के लिए हम कितने भ्रष्ट हो गए हैं ? हम सभी के मन में पाप है ।

इसलिए मैं कहूँगी — अगर हमें समाज का पुनःउत्थान करना हो तो हमें याद रखना होगा कि हमें केवल सही कर्म करना चाहिए व फल की इच्छा नहीं करनी चाहिए । प्रभु ही हमको उत्तम फल देंगे ।

आज हमें चाहिए कि हम भी सही मार्ग एवं सही साधनों का सहारा लें । तमी गाँधीजी की तरह न केवल हम इस संसार से जाने के बाद भी अमर हो जायेंगे बल्कि हमें यह आत्मसंतुष्टि प्राप्त होगी जो आजकल के युग में कहीं खो सी गई है । तमी यह संसार भी पवित्र हो सकेगा एवं हम गर्व से कह सकेंगे कि हाँ हम सभी ने सही कार्य किया ।

हमारे जीवन का लक्ष्य होगा — जियो और जीने दो..... ।

मेधा पाण्डे
IX-B



एक सड़क की फरियाद

मैं एक सड़क हूँ, सड़क हूँ। उस महान शहर आगरा की जिघर विश्व के सात आश्चर्यों में से एक आश्चर्य 'ताजमहल' है। ताजमहल के दर्शन हेतु देश विदेश से सैलानी लाखों की संख्या में आते हैं। यह सारे सैलानी गाड़ियों द्वारा मेरे ऊपर से होकर गुजरते हैं। क्या कभी किसी ने सोचा है कि मैं कितनी नाजुक हूँ और मेरे ऊपर ढेरो वजन है उफ!!!! जगह-जगह से दूट गई हूँ मेरे शरीर पर जगह-जगह गड्ढे हो गये हैं। ऐसा लगता है मेरे पूरे शरीर की हड्डियाँ दूट गयी है। मैं इतनी घटनाएँ सहन नहीं कर सकती। पर क्या करूँ! कोई मेरा ढंग से इलाज भी नहीं करवाता मेरी तरफ प्रशासन का ध्यान नहीं जाता।

जब किसी मुख्य हस्ती का आगमन होता है तब मेरी Temporary Facial Massage और Body Toning कर दी जाती है। मेरी 'सुन्दरता' बढ़ाने के लिए कुछ समय के लिए सफाई अभियान चालू हो जाती है। गिटटी व थोड़ी कोलतार लगाकर मुझे कुछ समय के लिए सुन्दर बना देते हैं। पर यह थोड़े समय के लिए होती है। मेरी प्रशासन से प्रार्थना है कि मुझे अच्छी तरह मरम्मत करके बनाया जाय ताकि जिस तरह लोग वाह ताज कहते हैं वैसी ही वह कहे 'वाह ताज और वाह ताज की सड़कें'!

अवनिता कपूर
XI-Sci

बोर्ड की परीक्षा

बोर्ड की परीक्षा आती है,
सुख वैन सब बच्चों का ले जाती है
दिन रात हम बच्चों से मेहनत करवाती है।
लगता है जैसे हम बच्चों की जान ही ले जाती है
कभी Hisroty में आजादी की लड़ाई पढ़ते हैं
तो कभी World War में आधी Geography पाते हैं
कभी Civics में किसी नेता का Case पढ़ते हैं
तो कभी हिन्दी में जैसिका लाल Murder case पर बहस करते हैं
कभी Theorem में पढ़ते हैं Circle
तो कभी Circle में ही अपनी आँखों का नक्शा पाते हैं
कभी Computer में जावा का Programme बनाते हैं
तो कभी E.V.S. में किसी प्रदूषण का Diagram पाते हैं
एक तरफ हम करते हैं चर्चा रामगुप्त के कार्यों के Effect की,
तो दूसरी तरफ आश्चर्य में रह जाते हैं पढ़ Chemical Reaction के Effect की,
और Prayer में ऐसा खोये हैं।
कि Assembly में Bible Reading पर Reflect करना भूले हैं
अब क्या बताऊँ क्या हाल है मेरा,
इस बोर्ड की परीक्षा को ले, कि मगवान से रोज पूछती हूँ
ऐ मामू! ये बोर्ड कायकू बनायला रे।

श्रुति जैन
XI-Sci.

बेटी

वेदना नहीं वरदान होती है बेटी ।
आस्था और अरमान होती है बेटी ।।
वजूद उसका कभी मिट सकता नहीं,
भार नहीं, जीवन का सार होती है बेटी ।
सुख की सुबह हो या गम की रात ।
बिन कहे, हर पल साथ होती है बेटी,
जीवन की उलझी राहों के बीच,
एक सहज संवेदना होती है बेटी ।
सुख की सुबह हो या गम की रात ।
बिन कहे, हर पल साथ होती है बेटी
हक होती है मगर हक की बात कभी करती नहीं ।
हकीकत और हसरतों का इन्द्रधनुष होती है बेटी ।
आँखों में रख कर पलकों से सजाती है जीवन
सच पूछो तो कभी सीता कभी राम होती है बेटी ।
साया नहीं, सपना होती है बेटी,
गैरों के बीच एक अपना होती है बेटी ।।
रंगों से सजाती है, आँगन घरों के ।
आँगनों की अल्पनायें होती है बेटी ।

अनुभी शर्मा
XI-Sci

सलाम St. पैट्रिक्स

यादों के घागों में पल पल को पिरोकर,
बनायी थी हमने एक सपनों की माला,
डाला था उसमें ज़िन्दगी का हर रंग,
हटा दिया रंग उसमें से काला ।
गमों की कहीं छाप न थी,
साथ था तो सिर्फ दोस्तों का,
उन चौदह सालों में बीतें उन लम्हों का ।
जब खेले कूदे और हँसे,
काम न किया तो बुरे फँसे,
जब स्कूल बना अपना आशियाना,
जिसमें बुना हमने अपना ताना बना ।
पर जैसे इस संसार का है नियम,
जो शुरू हुआ, वह होना है खतम,
आज मुझे सबसे यही है कहना,
ज़िन्दगी में हमेशा डट कर रहना,
सबको मेरा बस यही है पैगाम,
करे ऊँची अपने विद्यालय की शान ।

प्यार ही संसार है

प्यार ही शिक्षा, प्यार ही पूजा,
प्यार ही आधार है ।
प्यार से बढ़कर न कोई दूजा,
प्यार ही संसार है ।
मानव की सेवा में प्यार ही तो है खड़ा ।
प्यार ही तो वो शक्ति है जो देवताओं का ज्ञान है,
वो जीया तो क्या जिया जो प्यार से अनजान है ।
कई शापितों को प्यार ने ही तो है मुक्त किया,
प्यार की इस बेला में हर कोई हँस के जिया ।
आज भी जहाँ देखो प्यार ही प्यार है,
प्यार ही संसार है ।

ऋचा नरसीयन
XII-Com.

कृतिका जैन
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स्नेह वात्सल्य की मूर्ति-मेरी माँ

अबला जीवन हाथ तुम्हारी यही कहानी
आँचल में है दूध और आँखों में पानी

राष्ट्र कवि मैथिलीशरण गुप्त की उक्त पंक्तियाँ जब भी स्मरण होती हैं तो मुझे बरबस अपनी माँ की मूर्ति, उनकी आँखों में असीम ममता, हृदय में करुणा और वात्सल्य का सागर समेटे दिखाई दे जाती है। निश्चय ही इस सृष्टि का पहला उद्बोधन, कोई भी प्राणी मात्र जन्म लेते ही कहता है वह शब्द माँ ही होता है। माँ के संरक्षण में, उसकी गोद में उसके आँचल तले जो सुख, वो शान्ति, जो निश्चिन्तता बच्चे को मिलती है वह अन्यत्र कहीं नहीं प्राप्त होती। माँ कहने को एक शब्द है किन्तु अथाह वात्सल्य और भावुक शब्द है। माँ भगवान का सबसे सुन्दर सृजन, सबसे सुन्दर कृति है जो उपहार स्वरूप हमें मिली है और उन्हीं का दूसरा स्वरूप है। माँ अपने में ही अथाह वात्सल्य प्रेम, ममता और स्नेह पूर्ण होती है। मैंने अपना यह लेख आप सग्री की माँ को समर्पित किया है जो अपने बच्चे को हर मुश्किल बाधा से बचाती है और उसके लिए न जाने कितने कष्ट झेलते हुए भी सदा मुस्कराती है। एक किस्सा मैं आपको अपना बताती हूँ जो मेरे साथ हुआ था। मैं बहुत छोटी थी और मेरे एक पैर पर गॉठ हो गई थी जो काफी दर्द दे रही थी मेरे परिवार वाले मुझे गोद में लिए रहे किन्तु किसी ने उस गॉठ और दर्द की ओर ध्यान न दिया। मैं दर्द से बेहाल रोये जा रही थी। फिर मेरी माँ ने गोद में उठाया और एकाएक उनका ध्यान मेरी गॉठ पर गया। वह बेचैन और बदहाल हो गई। मुझे डाक्टर के पास लेकर गई। छोटा सा आपरेशन हुआ किन्तु पट्टी करते समय मुझे होश आ गया और मैं रोने लगी। यह थी उनकी ममता उनका स्नेह अपनी बेटी के लिए। किन्तु क्या परिवार का कोई भी सदस्य मेरा वो दर्द महसूस कर सका था? नहीं, बिल्कुल नहीं। पर क्या मैं अपनी माँ का थोड़ा सा भी दर्द महसूस कर सकती हूँ? नहीं, थोड़ा भी नहीं। फिर माँ बच्चे का दर्द कैसे जान लेती है? ऐसा इसलिए क्योंकि नौ महीने अपनी कोख में हमें रखकर पालती है, अपने खून से हमें सींचती हैं। माँ बेटी की हर अंतरवेदना से वाकिफ होती है। वह बेटी में अपना बचपन देखती है इसलिए हर बेटी अपनी माँ से ज्यादा लगाव रखती है। वह अपनी माँ से न सिर्फ स्कूली ज्ञान किन्तु व्यावहारिक ज्ञान भी बखूबी लेती है। उनके एहसानों का बदला चाहकर भी उतारा जा सकता है नहीं, क्योंकि मरते-मरते भी दुआ जीने की दे जाती है माँ। आज इस कलयुग में एकमात्र यही एक रिश्ता है जिसमें पवित्रता निश्चलता और सत्यता है। माँ की डॉट फटकार में भी उनकी ममता, स्नेह, साफ दिखाई देता है। किन्तु कई बच्चों का दुर्भाग्य तो देखिए कि माँ की आत्मा दुखाने पर भी पछतावा महसूस नहीं करते। माँ ऐसी अमूल्य निधि है जो जीवन में सिर्फ एक बार ही मिलती है और हमें इसे बहुमूल्य गहने से भी ज्यादा हिफाजत से रखना चाहिए, यह सिर्फ भाग्यशालियों को ही मिलती है। जो मरते-मरते भी अपने बच्चों को दुआ दे जाती है।

मैं अपनी माँ से बहुत प्यार करती हूँ और उनके लिए कुछ भी कर सकती हूँ। जितना कुछ उन्होंने हमारे लिए किया है उसका ऋण मैं चाहकर भी नहीं चुका सकती माँ! पर फिर भी एक कोशिश आपको यह बताने की की है कि आप मेरे लिए सब कुछ हैं। यह कविता आपके लिए.....

आज सोचती हूँ जब यह मैं
पलकें गीली हो जाती हैं।
भगवान ने इस दुनियाँ में क्या
अनुपम कृति बनाई है
कितनी निश्चल कितनी प्यारी
सबकी माँ बनाई है।

जब देखती हूँ उनकी आँखों में
वात्सल्य का सागर हिलोरें लेते दिखता है।
माँ से अच्छा इस दुनिया में क्या कुछ मिल सकता है?

पल्लवी चतुर्वेदी
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दोस्त एक परिभाषा

दोस्ती एक अनमोल तोहफा है ।
 किस्मत से यह किसी को नसीब होता है ।
 कोई बात छिपी नहीं रहती इससे,
 यह तो हमारे दिल का आईना होता है ।
 जीवन को नये-नये रंगों से सजाता है,
 जो बात कभी खुद से भी न कही जाये,
 वह बात हमसे कहलवाता है ।
 हार कर, डरकर, छिपकर अगर हम कहीं बैठ जायें तो,
 जिंदगी का सामना करना हमें सिखलाता है
 यूँ तो जिंदगी है बहुत लम्बी
 पर वक्त के इस अजीब मोड़ पर,
 सारी दुनिया और सारा जहाँ,
 इसी दोस्ती में सिमटकर रह जाता है
 साथ तो परछाई भी रहती नहीं,
 पर जब दोस्त हमेशा साथ निभाते हैं ।
 दोस्तो दोस्ती एक अनमोल तोहफा है ।
 किस्मत से यह किसी को नसीब होता है ।

लिन्यू जॉस
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वो यादें

अपनी माँ का हाथ पकड़कर
 दरवाजा पार करके आई,
 नई उमंग थी, नया जोश था,
 जिन्दगी ने ली थी फिर से अँगड़ाई
 विद्यालय का मतलब भी पता न था,
 खेल कूद का आँगन सा वो लगता था,
 नई सहेलियों की टोली में,
 मुझे सब नया नया सा लगता था ।
 घूमते फिरते टहल-टहलकर,
 कक्षा में प्रवेश होता था,
 टेढ़ी मेढ़ी लकीरें खींचकर,
 दिन हमारा कटता था ।
 टीचर की वो सुंदर कहानियाँ,
 जहाँ चूहे और शेर का मेल होता था,
 वो उनका बोर्ड पर गेदें बनाना,
 बड़ा अच्छा प्रतीत होता था ।
 हर साल नई कक्षा में आना,
 एक डर सा हमेशा लगता था,
 वो नई नई किताबों से बस्ता सजाना,
 बड़ा मजा आया करता था

सुबह-सुबह असीम्बली में जाकर,
 जन-गण-मन गाना पढ़ता था,
 और कभी देर से पहुँचे,
 तब पीछे खड़ा होना पड़ता था ।
 नृत्य, कला, खेलों में भी
 नाम लिखाना पड़ता था ।
 और कभी हार का सामना करना पड़े
 तब आँसू बहाना पड़ता था
 इन चौदह सालों का पता ही नहीं चला,
 पलके झपकते से चले गए,
 कल की ही सी तो बात है,
 मेरा पहला कदम था,
 आज फिर से अकेला सा कर गए
 याद आयेंगी वो घड़ियाँ,
 जो बिताई थीं मैंने अपने इस घर में,
 काश ! समय बढ़ सकता,
 पर हम सब जानते हैं कि, समय किसी के लिए नहीं रुकता ।

वर्तिका जैन
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स्व० डोरी लाल स्मृति दिवस

अमर उजाला द्वारा आयोजित

वाद विवाद प्रतियोगिता में सर्वश्रेष्ठ पुरस्कृत वक्तव्य

बहुराष्ट्रीय कम्पनियों भारत को आर्थिक व सामाजिक स्तर पर कमजोर बना रही हैं - विपक्ष

तोड़ दो मज में बसी सब श्रृंखलाएं
तोड़ दो मज में बसी सब संकीर्णताएं,
खिन्दु बल मैं तुम्हें ढलने ज दूँगा,
खिन्दु बल तुमको उठाने आ रहा हूँ ।

माननीय अध्यक्ष महोदय नीर क्षीर विवेकी निर्णायक मण्डल, समस्त गुरुजन एवं सहपाठियो !

विश्व भर में भारतीयों का बढ़ता हुआ सम्मान बड़ी बड़ी अंतर्राष्ट्रीय कम्पनियों का भारतीय कम्पनियों में विलय । विदेशी मुद्रा का आसमान छूता हुआ मण्डार, ऊँची उड़ान भरता हुआ सॉसेक्स, गगन चुम्बी इमारतें, आकाश में फलाई ओवर और जमीन पर मेट्रो, सड़कों पर लहराती हुई नई-नई गाड़ियों और बाइक्स । घर में टी.वी., कुकर, हीटर का कुशलतापूर्व इस्तेमाल करती हुई गृहणियों, गाँव की गलियों से निकलकर प्रशासनिक अफसर, वैज्ञानिक बन अपने माता पिता का सपना साकार करते और देश का नाम रोशन करते नौजवान, 'वसुधैव कुटुम्बकम्' को सिद्ध करती एक संस्कृति - इस समस्त परिदृश्य को देखकर भी यदि आप सही सोचते हैं कि बहुराष्ट्रीय कम्पनियों भारत को आर्थिक व सामाजिक स्तर कमजोर बना रही हैं तो मैं आप से आग्रह करना चाहूँगी कि एक बार आप दोबारा सोचें । भूमण्डलीकरण के इस दौर में ज्ञान का विस्फोट हुआ है जिसका लाभ हम सभी ने उठाया है । बहुराष्ट्रीय कम्पनियों के लिए भारत के बन्द दरवाजे क्या खुले मानों परिवर्तनों की कतार सी लग गई । विश्व भारत की प्रतिष्ठा को देखकर भौंचक्का रह गया । जो भारत सती, साँप और सन्यासी के लिए जाना जाता था, आज वह अपने डॉक्टरों, इन्जीनियरों, आई आईटीस, कम्प्यूटर के लिए जाना जाने लगा है । आज लक्ष्मी मित्तल ने आर्सेलर और टाटा ने कोरस पर भारत की मुहर लगा दी है । आज देश के प्रतिभाशाली युवावर्ग को अपने ही देश में इन बहुराष्ट्रीय कम्पनियों में अच्छे पद व वेतन मिल रहे हैं और देश की प्रतिभा अपने ही देश को उन्नत बना रही है । वर्तमान विकास दर जो कि 9 प्रतिशत है यूँ ही कायम रही तो 2015 तक हम बेरोजगारी की समस्या को जड़ से मिटाने में कामयाब रहेंगे । तो फिर संशय क्यों ?

बहुराष्ट्रीय कम्पनियों के प्रवेश से भारतीय निर्माताओं की भी नींद टूटी है । उन्होंने अपनी गुणवत्ता और तकनीक में सुधार किये हैं । भारती सेल्युलर आज ब्रिटिश टेलीकॉम के साथ मिलकर देश के उपभोक्ताओं को उच्चस्तरीय सेवाएँ दे रही है । आर्थिक उदारीकरण की नीति ने निश्चित रूप से स्वस्थ प्रतिस्पर्धा को जन्म दिया है । परिणामस्वरूप अनेक भारतीय कम्पनियों समर्थ सौदागर बन रहे हैं । विदेशी पूँजी पर खड़ी 16 बीमा कम्पनियों की तुलना में एल.आई.सी. आज भी अपनी गुणवत्ता के कारण भारतीय जनता की सबसे विश्वसनीय बीमा कम्पनी है । 3 अक्टूबर 2007 को सॉसेक्स में भारी उछाल आया और सॉसेक्स 18 हजार अंक की ओर बढ़ने लगा । एफ.एफ.आई ने घरेलू बाजार में 20 हजार करोड़ का निवेश किया है । लक्ष्मी मित्तल ने 35 हजार करोड़ का पेट्रोलियम के क्षेत्र में अब तक का सबसे बड़ा निवेश किया है ।





मुझे तरस आता है अपने विपक्षियों पर जो कहते हैं कि बहुराष्ट्रीय कम्पनियों भारत को कमजोर बना रही है। हम यह क्यों भूल जाते हैं कि यह बहुराष्ट्रीय कम्पनियों की ही देन है कि हमारा जीवन स्तर उच्चकोटि का हो गया है रहने के लिए सुविधाजनक बहुमंजिली इमारतें यातायात के सुलभ एवं सुगम आधुनिक साधन व घर-घर की शोभा बढ़ाते हुए कम्प्यूटरों से हम सब पूर्णतः परिचित हैं। विश्व बैंक ने बढ़ी-बढ़ी आवासीय कॉलोणियों बनवाई हैं और हर प्राकृतिक विपदा में हमारा दुख बँटा है चाहे सुनामी का कहर हो या भूकम्प की त्रासदी।

बहुराष्ट्रीय कम्पनियों पर अक्सर यह इल्जाम लगाया जाता है कि वो हमारी संस्कृति को दूषित कर रही है। इस आरोप का खण्डन करते हुए मैं यह याद दिलाना चाहूँगी कि आज बहुराष्ट्रीय कम्पनियों के कारण ही हनुमान और कृष्ण हमारे बच्चों के हीरो बन गये हैं। बहुराष्ट्रीय टी.वी. चैनलों के कारण ही आज हमारे मेड इन इंडिया कार्यक्रम विश्वभर में लोकप्रिय हैं। हमें चाहिए कि संकीर्ण मानसिकता को छोड़कर अपनी सोच को बदलें और देश के विकास में एक जुट होकर अग्रसर हों।

ऐ हिन्दोस्तां वालो ! जमाना बदल रहा है,
हर बढ़ता कदम संभल रहा है।
हर छोटा बड़ा विकास पथ पर चल रहा है,
फिर तुम क्यों रुके हो ? तुम्हें भी तो रास्ता मिल रहा है।

महोदय ! कोई भी देश अकेला रहकर सामाजिक व आर्थिक प्रगति नहीं कर सकता। अतः आशंकाएँ मन से निकालकर ईमानदारी अपनाते हुए परिवर्तन को स्वीकारना है और कुछ कर दिखाना है।

तोड़ो बन्धन रुके न चिन्तन
गति जीवन का सत्य चिरंतन
शाश्वत धारा के प्रवाह में
इतने गतिमय बनो कि जितना परिवर्तन है।

मुझे विश्वास है कि यह बदलाव बहुराष्ट्रीय कम्पनियों की निवेश नीति में सोने पे सुहागा जैसी भूमिका निभाएगा और इससे जो सामाजिक व आर्थिक समृद्धि आयेगी, वह जन जन के लिए आकाश कुसुम नहीं वरन धरा का महकता हुआ पुष्प बन जायेगी।

अपूर्वा गुप्ता
XII-Sci.



स्वामिमान

थोड़ा सा व्यापार बढ़ा,
मंहगाई हो गयी ।
थोड़ा सा धन मिला,
बेकाबू हो गये ।
थोड़ा सा ज्ञान मिला,
उपदेश की भाषा सीख ली ।
थोड़ा सा अधिकार मिला,
दुनिया को तबाह कर दिया ।
थोड़ा सा यश मिला,
दुनिया पर हँसने लगे,
थोड़ा सा रूप मिला,
दर्पण ही तोड़ डाला,
इस प्रकार तमाम उम्र
चलनी में पानी भरते रहे ।
अपनी नज़र में,
बहुत बड़ा काम करते रहे ।
पर जीवन में अभिमान नहीं,
स्वामिमान चाहिए ।
स्वामिमान से जीने के लिए,
कुछ अच्छे संस्कार चाहिए ।।

शालू सकसैना
XII-Sci

स्वर्ग की सीढ़ी

मारना चाहते हो तो बुरी इच्छाओं को मारो ।
जीतना चाहते हो तो क्रोध और तृष्णाओं को जीतो ।
खाना चाहते हो तो गुरसे को खाओ ।
जीना चाहते हो तो ईश्वर भक्ति का सरबत पीओ ।
पहिनना चाहते हो तो नेकी का जामा पहनो ।
देना चाहते हो तो नीची निगाह कर के दो, और भूल जाओ ।
लेना चाहते हो तो मात-पिता और गुरु का आशीर्वाद लो ।
जाना चाहते हो तो सतसंगी एवं स्वास्थ्य प्रद स्थानों पर जाओ ।
आना चाहते हो तो दुखियों की सहायता को आओ ।
छोड़ना चाहते हो तो पाप, घमण्ड और अत्याचार को छोड़ो ।
बोलना चाहते हो तो सत्य और गीठे वचन बोलो ।
बनाना चाहते हो तो धर्मशाला पाठशाला और कुएँ बनवाओ ।
खरीदना चाहते हो तो प्रेम का सौदा खरीदो ।
तोलना चाहते हो तो बात को तोलो और ठीक बोलो ।
देखना चाहते हो तो अपनी बुराई को देखो ।
सुनना चाहते हो तो ईश्वर की प्रशंसा और दुखियों की पुकार सुनो ।
भागना चाहते हो तो पराई निन्दा से भागो ।

अनुप्रिया सिंह
XII-Sci

पापा ! मेरे पापा !

माँ को आज संसार में वात्सल्य की मूर्ति कहा जाता है परन्तु लोग पिता शब्द को क्यों भूल जाते हैं ? वो शब्द भी संसार को प्रकाशित करता है और हमारे उज्ज्वल भविष्य को संवारता है । क्या हम कभी भी माँ को न पुकार कर ब्रह्मा, विष्णु, महेश के नाम का स्मरण करते हैं कभी नहीं । आज माँ जैसा शब्द एक छोटा बच्चा भी आसानी से बोल लेता है परन्तु पिता शब्द बोलने में वक्त लगता है । क्यों ? आज मानो जैसे पिता शब्द इस मागती दौड़ती जिन्दगी में कहीं गुम हो गया है । जिस तरह हमें अपनी माँ की ज़रूरत है उसी तरह हमको हमारे पिता के प्यार, स्नेह की भी आवश्यकता है । उनके बिना हमारा जीवन अधूरा है ।

पिता शब्द एक बच्चे की जिन्दगी में बहुत मायने रखता है । मेरे पिताजी मेरे लिए बहुत महान है, यह सच है कि मुझे जन्म मेरी माँ ने दिया परन्तु जिन्दगी देने वाले मेरे पापा हैं । मैं उनसे बहुत प्यार करती हूँ । अक्सर देखा जाता है कि बेटियों का लगाव अपने पापा से होता है और वही हाल मेरा है, मैं अपनी माँ के बिना एक पल के लिए रह सकती हूँ परन्तु अपने पिता के बिना नहीं । अगर माँ लक्ष्मी का रूप होती है तो पिता विष्णु का ।

मेरे पापा मेरे लिए बहुत खास हैं और बहुत प्रिय भी, उन्होंने ही मुझे मेरी जिन्दगी के हर एक पल में बताया है कि कब क्या करना चाहिए । उनसे मुझे प्रेरणा मिलती है कि कभी हार मत मानो अगर मन में विश्वास है तो वह कार्य अवश्य पूरा होगा । कभी भी अगर मैं उनके बारे में अकेली बैठती सोचती हूँ तो आँख भर आती है कि कैसी थी उनकी जिन्दगी ! एक मोले माले दिल वाला इन्सान कैसे जी सकता है जब उसके पिता की मृत्यु हो जाये जब वह आठवीं कक्षा में पढ़ता हो ! कुछ एक ऐसे ही हादसे के शिकार हुए मेरे पापा । पिता की मृत्यु के बाद उन्होंने बहुत संघर्ष किया उन्होंने अपनी पढ़ाई तो पूरी नहीं की क्योंकि उनके बड़े बेटे होने के कारण अपनी जिम्मेदारियों को संभालना था । अपने छोटे भाई बहनों को संभाला, उनके अच्छे पढ़ाया लिखाया और इस मुकाम पर पहुँचाया कि आज उनके भाई व्यापारी हैं और एक सर्वेन्ट नेवी में हैं ।

वह कहते हैं 'अंधेरी रात के बाद उजाला जरूर होता है, उसी तरह मेरे पापा की जिन्दगी में उनके लिए एक उजाले की तरह मैं आई और सारी जगह चमक उठी । आज जब यह बातें सोचती हूँ तो समझ पाती हूँ कि हम कितनी सुख सुविधा से पल रहे हैं पिता का नाम बहुत मायने रखता है । बाहर कोई तुमसे यह नहीं पूछता कि तुम्हारी माँ का क्या नाम है ? पर वह यह जरूर पूछेगा कि तेरे पिता का क्या नाम है ? इसलिए हमको हर वक्त अपनी प्रार्थना में पिताजी का स्मरण भी करना चाहिए । उनको भी याद करना चाहिए । क्योंकि पितृ ऋण से मुक्त होना असम्भव है । हमारे वेदों में भी कहा गया है - 'पितृ देवो भव' !



श्रुति अरोरा
XII-Com.

LIST OF THE PRIZE WINNERS

FOR THE ACADEMIC YEAR- 2007-2008

ST. PATRICK'S JUNIOR COLLEGE

Art Competition - 25th April 2007

Group I (classes I A and I B)		
1st	Diksha Arora	I- A
2nd	Shreyanshi Agarwal	I-A
3rd	Anushka Jain	I-A
3rd	Anjali Sharma	I-B

Group II (Classes II and III)

1st	Anoushka Gautam	II- B
2nd	Sonakshi Chaturvedi	III- B
3rd	Somya Upadhyay	III- A

Group III (Classes IV and V)

1st	Sakshi Anandani	V- A
2nd	Sunaina Goyal	IV- B
3rd	Shajal Silas	IV- B

Art Competition- Celebrating 60th Anniversary of the Independence Day

Group I (Classes I A and I B)

1st	-	Shreyanshi Agarwal	I A
2nd	-	Khushi Gupta	I A
3rd	-	Vanshika Singh	I B

Group II (Classes II and III)

1st	-	Sonakshi Chaturvedi	III B
2nd	-	Eisha Chaudhary	II A
3rd	-	Manvi Agarwal	III B

Group III(Classes IV and V)

1st	-	Manika Sareen	V B
2nd	-	Ananya Agarwal	V A
3rd	-	Ambika Reddy	V A

Collage Making Competition 15th Sept. 2007

Art Group I

1st	Sonakshi Chaturvedi	III- B
2nd	Tanishka Bhardwaj	III- B
3rd	Blue Leaf	III- B

Craft Group II

1st	Shreya Sharma	II- B
2nd	Shrishti Saxena	IV- B
3rd	Ankita Massey	IV- B

Hindi Elocution 14th August 2007

Individual

Group- I (Classes I A and I B)

1st	-	Isha Kathuriya	I-A
2nd	-	Shreya Singhal	I-A
3rd	-	Shailza Agarwal	I-B

Group- II (Classes II and III)

1st	-	Ishita Sharma	II -B
2nd	-	Ishi Mahajan	III -A
3rd	-	Tanishka Bhardwaj	III -B

Group- III (Classes IV and V)

1st	-	Vanshika Mehra	V -B
2nd	-	Vaishnavi Gautam	IV -A
2nd	-	Rajika Surana	IV -B

Group Recitation

Group- I (Classes I A and I B)

1st	-	I -B
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Group- II (Classes II and III)

1st	-	III -A
2nd	-	II -A
2nd	-	III -B

Group- III (Class IV and V)

1st	-	IV -A
2nd	-	V -A

G. K. Quiz - Juniors Sept. 2007

1st Red House

Gauri Magan	IV- A
Shajal Silas	IV- B
Chetna Tiwari	V- A
Vanshika Mehra	V- B

2nd Blue House

Vaishnavi Gautam	IV- A
Saloni Goyal	IV- B
Sanjiti Arya	V- A
Navya Thapar	V- B

3rd Yellow House

Yashwi Chawla	IV- A
Ayushi Verma	IV- B
Apoorva Rawat	V- A
Priyanshi Agarwal	V- B

**Art Competition based on the life of
Mother Founderss Claudine Thevenet
2nd Feb. 2008**

Classes I A and I B		
1st	- Khushi Agarwal	I B
2nd	- Rishita Dembla	I A
3rd	- Aanchal Gupta	I B
3rd	- Samiksha	I B

Classes II A and II B		
1st	- Lavanya Goinka	II B
2nd	- Bhaavya Singh	II A
2nd	- Apeksha Gautam	II A
3rd	- Siddhi Saxena	II B

Classes III A and III B		
1st	- Divyansha Singhal	III A
2nd	- Somya Upadhyay	III A
2nd	- Vaanya Mathur	III A
3rd	- Sonakshi Chaturvedi	III B

Classes IV A and IV B		
1st	- Bhavya Bhatiya	IV B
2nd	- Ayushi Tandon	IV A
3rd	- Sukriti Saxena	IV B

Classes V A and V B		
1st	- Ridhi Solanki	V B
2nd	- Saumya Bansal	V B
3rd	- Priyanshi Agarwal	V B
3rd	- Arushi Gupta	V A

Art & Craft Exhibition 14th Feb. 2008

Flower Arrangements		
Group I (Classes I A and I B)		
1st	- Yoshna Marwaha	I A
2nd	- Vanshika Gupta	I A
3rd	- Anushka Jain	I A
Group II (Classes II and III)		
1st	- Megha Garg	III A
2nd	- Ishita Sharma	II B
3rd	- Ambika Kohli	III A
Group III (Classes IV and V)		
1st	- Sunaina Goyal	IV B
2nd	- Konpal Bansal	V B
3rd	- Divyata Widhani	V A

Group Recitation

Group I (Classes L.K.G. and U.K.G.)		
1st	- U.K.G. B	
2nd	- U.K.G. A	

Group II (Classes I A and I B)		
1st	- I A	

Group III (Classes II and III)		
1st	- II B and III A	
2nd	- II A and III B	

Group IV (Classes IV and V)		
1st	- IV A and V B	
2nd	- V A	

Camel Colouring Contest Nov. 2007

Group I (Classes I and II)		
1st	- Iditri Mahajan	I B
2nd	- Unnati Agarwal	II B
3rd	- Tanya Sial	II B

Group II (Classes III and IV)		
1st	- Sonakshi Chaturvedi	III B
2nd	- Deeksha Agarwal	III A
3rd	- Priyani Pranab	IV B

Group III (Classes V and VI)		
3rd	- Ami Agarwal	

English Elocution - 11th Oct. 2007

Individual		
Group I (LKG and UKG)		
1st	- Avni Goyal	UKG B
2nd	- Himanshi Kapoor	LKG A
3rd	- Riddhi Wadhwa	UKG A

Group II (Classes I A and I B)		
1st	- Debolina	I A
2nd	- Vaanika Budhiraja	I B
3rd	- Dipanshi Joshi	I B

Group III (Classes II and III)		
1st	- Sonakshi Chaturvedi	III B
2nd	- Pratha Gupta	II A
3rd	- Khusie Benara	III A

Group IV (Classes IV and V)		
1st	- Sharmishtha Chatterjee	IV A
2nd	- Mugdha Khandelwal	IV B
3rd	- Ananya Agarwal	V A

Vegetable Arrangements

Group I (Classes I A and I B)		
1st	-	Debolina I A
2nd	-	Megha Sovani I A
3rd	-	Yuvika Agarwal I A
Group II (Classes II and III)		
1st	-	Divyansha Singhal III A
2nd	-	Ishi Mahajan II A
2nd	-	Divyangini Agarwal III A
3rd	-	Samridhi Mittal II A
Group III (Classes IV and V)		
1st	-	Shubhangi Pasricha V B
2nd	-	Ishita Bhagat V B
3rd	-	Riya Bansal IV A

Prize Winners - 2007- 2008

Competitions held during the academic year

Inter Class English Elocution

Group I (Classes VI and VIII)

1st	-	Mridula Verma VII A
2nd	-	Shubhangi kulshrestha VI B
3rd	-	Shaurya Dubey VIII A

Group II (Classes IX and X)

1st	-	Namita Singh IX B
2nd	-	Vanya kathuriya X B
3rd	-	Prachi Jain IX B
3rd	-	Shivani Sharma X B

Group III (Classes XI and XII)

1st	-	Krati Sharma XI Sc.
2nd	-	Garima Capoor XII Sc.
3rd	-	Aastha Prakash XI Com.
3rd	-	Apoorva Gupta XII Sc.

Art & Craft Competition

Group B (Art)

1st	-	Priyanshi Agarwal VI B
2nd	-	Priyanshi Gupta VI B
3rd	-	Malika Pahlajani VII A

Group C (Art)

1st	-	Mahak Gulati VIII A
2nd	-	Poorva Chaudhary VIII B
3rd	-	Aiman Adil VIII A

Group B (Craft)

1st	-	Ridhi Solanki V B
2nd	-	Stuti Srivastava VIII B
3rd	-	Deepshikha Jain VII B

Group C (Craft)

1st	-	Manvi Mittal VIII B
2nd	-	Soumya Agarwal VI B
3rd	-	Natasha Chaturvedi VIII A

English Essay Writing Competition

Junior Group (Classes IX and X)

1st	-	Sonakshi Khandelwal IX B
2nd	-	Akanksha Kaushik X A
3rd	-	Jayati Ghosh X A

Consolation

Shefali Saxena	X B
Vanya kathuriya	X B
Priyanka Hajela	IX A

Senior Group (Classes XI and XII)

1st	-	Devyani Thakur XII Sc.
2nd	-	Richa Arora XI Com.
3rd	-	Rashi Poptani XII Com.

Consolation

Manvi Chaudhary	XII Sci.
Ujjwala David	XI Com.

Inter House Debate Competition

Group A (Classes XI and XII)

1st	-	Devyani Thakur XII Sci.
2nd	-	Himanshi Tilwani XI Com.
3rd	-	Deepali Mahajan XII Com.

Group B (Classes IX and X)

1st	-	Sonakshi Khandelwal IX B
2nd	-	Jayati Ghosh X A
3rd	-	Meghna Mudgal X A

Inter House English Dramatic

1st Best Play	-	The Dear Departed	-	Red House
2nd Best Play	-	Mother's Day	-	Blue House

Inter House Quiz Competition

1st	-	Red House
2nd	-	Blue House
3rd	-	Green House

Inter school debate Competition organised by the Rotary Club of Agra, Anahita Magan and Aastha Kapoor of class XII Com. secured the 2nd prize.

Inter Nations Cultural Meet held at City Montessori School, Lucknow Our College won the 1st prize in the Poster Making and 2nd G.K. quiz.

Just a Minute Speech Competition based on Gandhiji's Life and Philosophy

Group A			
1st	-	Suramya Patsariya	XII Com.
2nd	-	Medha Pandey	IX B
3rd	-	Parusha Katara	XII Com.
Group B			
1st	-	Mandvi Agarwal	VIII B
2nd	-	Akrati Mittal	VII B
3rd	-	Rachita Madan	VII A
3rd	-	Kopal Vasudev	VII A

Inter class Art Competition based on the life and work of St. Claudine Thevenet

Class VI A- B		Class IX A- B	
1st	-	Rupali Saxena, Vaishnavi	Sanjoli Singhal, Gurleen Kharbanda
2nd	-	Disha Shakyra, Pavitra, Pranita Dodeja, Shaurya Mishra	Ananya Agarwal, Aishwarya Mittal
3rd	-	Priyansha Garg, Juhi	Mahak Agarwal, Aarushi Gupta
Class VII A- B		Class XI Sci/ Com.	
1st	-	Somya Agarwal, Guncha Garg	1st - Anushree Lawania, Priyanka Bansal
2nd	-	Mridulika Verma, Amita Singh	2nd - Avnika Kapoor, Merina Sunny
3rd	-	Deepshika Jain, Ashita Ohri	3rd - Shubha Goyal, Kanupriya Garg
Class VIII A- B		Class XII Sci.	
1st	-	Mahak Gulati, Somya Gaur	1st - Apoorva Gupta
2nd	-	Sakshi Garg, Shreya Chawla	2nd - Kahkashan Ahmed
3rd	-	Nishtha Jain, Palak Jain, Shivangi Varshney	3rd - Devyani Thakur

**Millennium Examination Council National Scholarship Exam - 2007
RANK HOLDERS**

Name of students	Rank	Cash	Name of students	Rank	Cash
Primary Group			Senior Group		
Shajal Silas	VIII	250/-	Priyanshi Gupta	VII	300/-
Ananya Daultani	VIII	250/-	Gauri Gupta	XI	100/-
Mariyam Fatima Ashraf	VII	300/-	Ashna Katyal	VI	350/-
Sanjiti Arya	IX	200/-	Noopur Gupta	VII	300/-
Senior Group			Senior Group		
Poorva Chaudhary	IV	450/-	Divya Upadhyay	XI	100/-
Ayushi Srivastava	VI	350/-	Charu Nagpal	XII	100/-
Shreya Chawla	X	150/-	Anshu Chaudhary	III	500/-
Medha Pandey	II	1000/-	Aakanksha Kaushik	V	400/-

Patrician's Palette



Claudine Block (New Building)

PARTING SHOTS

We shall now depart, taking with us
all that we have gathered here and we
are sure we'll use it to the utmost.
Bye all, we will miss you
Aastha & Hina

St. Patrick's was like a mother
to us and separating from
our mother is the most
painful feeling
Pallavi & Swati

They say that changes are a part of life,
but this change of leaving our school
is like a terrible nightmare
Pranjali

St. Patrick's is like a
nest on the tree,
it gave us shelter and warmth,
it helped us to grow
and now it is time
for us to fly out
and spread our
wings



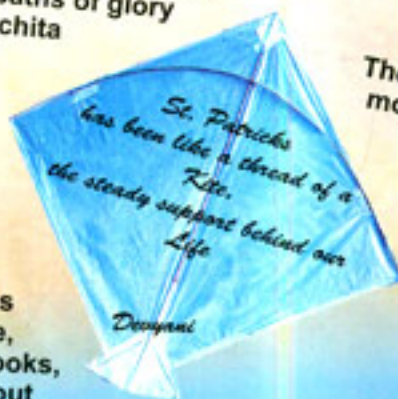
Working for the
magazine was a delightful
experience
Rashi & Anahita

Efforts may fail,
but don't fail to make effort
to make this institution of ours,
rise to the paths of glory
Archita

We bid adieu,
and say thank you
Khushboo & Yamini

My life is synonymous
with St. Patrick's
Apoorva

St. Patrick's has been a
wonderful gift to us.
The past 14 years have been the
most glorious years of our life
We will really miss you
Jasmeen & Woolica



St. Patrick's has
taught me more,
than a thousand books,
of what life is about
Priyanka



We are more than blessed
to have spent the most
precious and significant
fourteen years
of our life in St. Patrick's
Manvi

I don't know how long will it take for my body clock
to register that 8 to 2 school with a 20 min.
break will happen
no more
Jasmina