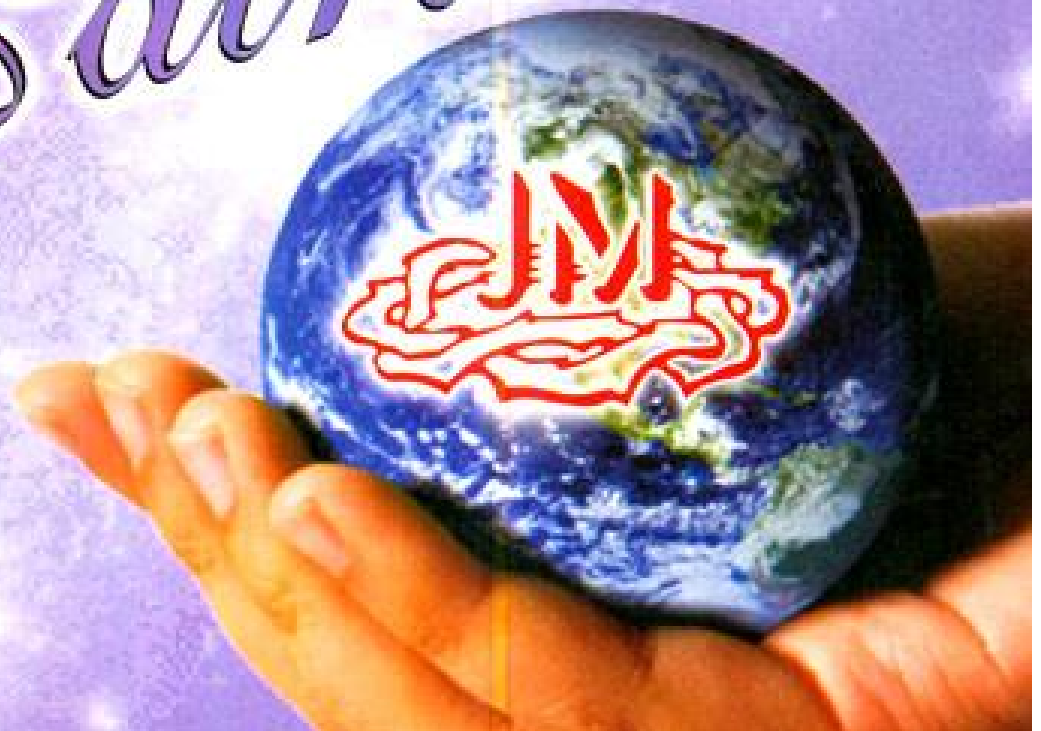


# St. Patrick's Jr. Colleg



2008-2009

## *The Patrician*



# Saint Claudine Thevenet

*(Mary St. Ignatius)*

Foundress of the Congregation of the  
Religious of Jesus & Mary

*"How Good God is!"*



# Blessed Dina Belanger

*(Marie Ste-Cecile De France)*

Religious of Jesus & Mary

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

## The Principal Speaks



In this age of globalization, in the midst of rapid scientific and technological progress and development, human life and dignity are trampled upon to a great extent. The media feeds us with enough information about what is going on in our country and in the world. Violence and hatred, terrorism, destruction of life and property, murder of the innocent, exploitation of the poor and weak, racing after money and power are some of the evils prevalent.

Most of the people living in this planet look for a better tomorrow and the younger generation in particular, for a better future with new opportunities. By and large, people want to live in peace and harmony with each other and with nature. We often wait to see what the government is doing to improve the existing situation and in the process, forgetting we too have a role to play. It is indeed a very difficult task.

We too can make a positive contribution. We can all pray to God to bring about a change and improve the situation. "All things are possible for him who believe." Mark 9:23. We must make prayer a part of our daily life and cultivate a deep relationship with God our Creator and Father. All relationships thrive on communication. The same is true of our relationship with God, an honest sharing. We must be convinced that prayer is essential to make our life meaningful. In prayer we acknowledge the greatness of God and express our willingness to do His holy will.

Being aware of the importance of prayer, we in St. Patrick's guide and encourage our students to pray daily with faith for themselves, for others and for peace in the world. We also motivate them to read their Holy Scriptures, to reflect and pray to obtain the necessary grace and strength for their daily living. We ask God to look with compassion on our world and make it a happy place for all.

As the academic year is drawing to a close, I thank God for His divine assistance in all our curricular and extracurricular activities and making this year a fruitful and successful one.

I thank the teaching and non teaching staff and the helpers for their hard work and co-operation for the smooth functioning 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.**

Sister Lawrence  
Principal

## *Editorial*

Turbulence is a blessing! It could be a frozen one waiting for the first few tepid rays of the sun; it could be of a volcanic variety ready to explode into a million shards... whatever the manifestation a turbulent mind is the most fertile and nourishing soil to bear and nurture a rational, questioning and proactive individual. Refusing to be a mere spectator this individual then picks up a pen-sturdier, mightier but still lighter than the entire arsenal in the world. It is a privilege to report that the Patricians have these tempestuous minds.

Anger, acceptance and wonder are the rampant emotions as the girls question the role of media, acknowledge peer pressure, shed tears on the Mumbai carnage, comment of the youth icons, ponder over feminism and identity related issues and muse with audible sighs at their inability to break caste barriers.

The little ones wax eloquent about their favourite people and things while the poets breeze in with their comic outlooks and exotic philosophies. Some immortalize Shakespeare as they 'turn things unknown into shapes and give to airy nothings, a local habitation and a name'

Our budding reporters take you on an eventful journey of the academic year giving you brief glimpses of the fun, games, occasions and special visits.

A heartfelt thanks to our Principal Sister Lawrence for her tremendous support. The selection of the photographs was made possible with the efforts of Sr. Lawrence and Mrs. Purna Verma. Acknowledgements are also due to Mrs. Purna Verma and Mrs. Sarita Kathuria for the compiling of the prize lists. I would also like to express my gratitude to Mrs. Seema Sareen for her technical help.

It is a pleasure to present the 7th issue of "THE PATRICIAN".

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 : Shuchita Jain, Maryam Sikander, Sakshi Agarwal

# Padre Nuestro Que Estás

## En Los Cielos.....

Thus, spake our distinguished visitor from Rome reciting the words of the Lord's prayer in her flawless Spanish. The Students followed her in English and the entire college campus reverberated with the chants of the holy prayer.

The 10th of October, 2008 was indeed a special day as we had the privilege of welcoming Mother General Angeles Alino the head of the congregation of Jesus and Mary. This day also carried a special significance as it was the first anniversary of the election of Mother General to this prestigious office. Mother General was on a short trip to India and our school, the first House of Jesus and Mary in the country, was an important stop in her itinerary.

As the distinguished entourage entered the college, the students of XIIth standard dressed in beautifully embroidered silk saris, welcomed them in the traditional Indian style by applying 'tika' on their forehead and by garlanding them. The August group was led by the Principal, Sister Lawrence through a path flanked by flags of various countries of the world symbolizing the unity and solidarity of mankind.

**LEAD KINDLY LIGHT LEAD THOU US ON!**

The program began with the lighting of the ceremonial lamp by the esteemed guests. Thereafter the students conducted the prayer service followed by a beautiful prayer dance. The next item was a vibrant and colourful performance by the students of the Junior section which delighted and enthralled everyone. To give Mother a glimpse of the rich and varied cultural heritage of the country, the senior students gave a magnificent display of folk dance from different states of India which included Dandiya, Kuchipudi, Manipuri, Bhangra, Bharatnatyam and Odissi.

At the end of the colourful cultural program, Mother General blessed the entire St. Patrick's fraternity and recited the Lord's prayer. She was overwhelmed by the warm welcome and expressed her desire to visit the Taj Mahal and other important monuments. Sister Monica Joseph who accompanied Mother talked about the overwhelming emotions she experienced while visiting St. Patrick's and also recalled her school days when she herself was a CJM student in Delhi.

Sister Rose George, Provincial of the Delhi Province, expressed her happiness on being able to be present on the occasion of Mother General's visit to the school.

The program ended with the vote of thanks proposed by Sister Lawrence.

*Ananya Bhatia  
XI-Sci.*



# Felicitations



It is a matter of great pride to share with our readers some joyful news!

**OUR PRINCIPAL SR. LAWRENCE**

has been presented with the

**JEWEL OF INDIA AWARD**

by

**INDIAN SOLIDARITY COUNCIL, NEW DELHI**

And

**NATIONAL MAHILA RATTAN GOLD MEDAL AWARD**

by

**International Institute Of Education and Management,**

**New Delhi**

For her outstanding achievements in the field of education.

The staff and students bask

in the glory of such honourous recognition of her selfless service.

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In this 3rd millenium,  
when we all are running blindly in a race to meet our wants and desires,  
our little babies gave expression to their wants and desires.  
The kids of I-A have their say:



*I want to be a queen  
in the future.*  
**Soumya Tiwari**



*I want to have the brain of Einstein.*  
**Anisha Kohli**



*I want to have my  
grandfather back.*  
**Tanmai Verma**

*Story books is what I want.  
I love reading.*  
**Aashi Gorwami**



*I want a pet Alsatian whom  
I can play with.*  
**Riddhi Wadhwa**



*I love to drive so  
I want a remote control car.*  
**Varnika Daas**



*Happiness for my family,  
God's blessings  
and peace in the world.*  
**Aditi Singh**



*A house of chocolates.*  
**Ellen Charles**

*I would wish to be a teacher as  
a teacher gives knowledge to children  
who help to build up the nation.*  
**Tarushi Jain**



*I wish to be a doctor and  
look after the people  
who live in villages.*  
**Hitakshi Jain**



*I would like to please  
my parents  
by doing well in my tests  
and getting good marks.*  
**Purvi Wadhwa**



*I wish for my brother  
to get well soon.*  
**Dashmeet**



We all have our role models. Some are Doctors, Teachers, Engineers and other masters in their own fields. In another survey we got some peppy and interesting answers from the kids of I-B who responded to the question: **Who is your favourite cartoon character ?**

*Shing Chang is my 1st love.  
He is very funny and naughty.*  
**Anjali Ghoshal**



*Tom and Jerry because  
I trouble my sister  
just like Jerry troubles Tom.*  
**Vidhi Mishra**



*My smile resembles  
Mickey Mouse's  
smile, so I like him.*  
**Ayushi Tripathi**



*Noddy is my role model  
because he loves his  
friends like me.*  
**Tarisha Agarwal**

*I love Winnie the Pooh  
because he is a  
good friend to everyone*  
**Vanshika Gupta**



*I love Benteen because he is brave  
and strong. Like Benteen I too would  
like to fight bad people.*  
**Kulsoom Raza**



*Doraemon  
has many gadgets  
and uses them to help those in need.  
I wish to have Doraemon  
as my friend.*  
**Adhishri Dwivedi**



*I love Hannah Montana because  
I want to be a popstar like her.*  
**Anushmita Mohan Tiwari**



*I love Bob the Builder  
because he is very helpful.*  
**Sakshi Porwal**



*My favourites are  
Micky and Donald  
They are sweet like me  
and make me laugh.*  
**Sidra Khurana**

*Princess Cindrella  
because she is very beautiful.*  
**Isha Arora**





## *The Adorable Mouse*

The art of designing cartoon is called animation. My favourite cartoon character is Mickey who was created by Walt Disney. Mickey Mouse is very cute and sweet. The way Mickey dresses up is very attractive. I love Mickey very much because he is full of fun and laughter.

*Manvi Jaggi*  
II-A

My favourite subject is E.V.S. because we learn about the different parts of our body, transport, clothes and many more things. It makes us aware of our surroundings. E.V.S. is the best subject for me and my family.

*Sana Adil*  
II-A

*E.V.S.*  
E.V.S.

## *If I Meet God.....*

If I ever get to meet God I would pray that my family, my friends and I and the rest of the world live happily. I would ask him to heal the sick and the suffering. I would request God to change all terrorists and criminals into good people. I would seek God's blessings on my country, India, that all Indians may live in peace and harmony. I believe that one day God will listen to my prayers and fulfill my wishes.

*Anvi Maheshwari*  
III-B

## *The Best Health Capsule*

Do you know the name of the medicine which doesn't cost anything? It is LAUGHTER. Today a person who has got mild cough goes to a doctor because everyone has forgotten that cough is a disease which cures itself after two or three days. If a person is under depression we send him or her to a doctor who charges a lot of money as a fee because every one has forgotten the word 'Laughter' which is the best medicine for all patients. Nowadays we can find jokes in news papers, magazines and many comic books.

Yes, laughter is the best medicine.  
So next time you are unhappy or sick  
Enjoy a joke and let laughter do the trick!

*Antra Prakash*  
V-B

Dear

# St. Patrick's

In the  
Convent of Jesus and Mary  
I have learnt

|   |                |
|---|----------------|
| C | Companionship  |
| O | Obedience      |
| N | Nurture        |
| V | Virtue         |
| E | Education      |
| N | Nobility       |
| T | Thoughtfulness |
| O | Optimism       |
| F | Faithfulness   |
| J | Justification  |
| E | Efficiency     |
| S | Sacrifice      |
| U | Unity          |
| S | Sincerity      |
| A | Ambition       |
| N | Neatness       |
| D | Discipline     |
| M | Manners        |
| A | Affection      |
| R | Responsibility |
| Y | Youthfulness   |

Apoorva Singh  
V-A

## Vacation Time

I wonder how St. Patrick's feels  
When everyone has gone.  
Whether it likes to be left alone  
From dusk to the rosy dawn.

I think perhaps it does for now  
The breeze is soft and sweet-  
The grasses green and clover stained  
Untrodden by careless feet

The noise and clamour are far away  
There is a silence in the hall-  
Only the whisper of sunlit leaves  
Can be heard  
As down and down they fall.

Subiya Aftab  
V-A

O my dear St. Patrick's  
You are the best of all,  
You can never fall.

You are the best of the best  
Standing up high, far from the rest.  
For me no other school is quite like you-  
For other schools and people  
You may be old,  
But for me, You are as precious as gold  
O my dear St. Patrick's.

I love you so.


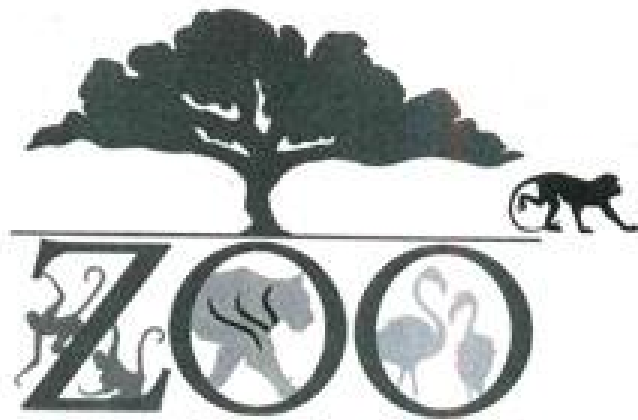
Bhargavi Agarwal  
II-B

For the past 6 years, St. Patrick's Jr. College has backed me up,  
Its great with all the teachers boosting me up,  
I have won, I have lost, or been a runner up.  
This college is something like a sum to me, that will never add up.  
Whenever I am down, whenever I do yelp,  
I always find a teacher who is there to help.  
Whenever I am nervous, whenever I feel the fear,  
I always find the supportive hands of my class teacher.  
In a college like this persons are not made,  
In a college like this personalities are created,  
In a college like this dreams never fade,  
In a college like this good future is made.  
And since the day I filled up the application,  
Until today, I with my parents do the recapitulation.  
I remember everything as a crystal clear vision,  
And all those exams which never gave me any tension.  
This is my institution, it is not an illusion,  
And whenever my thoughts undergo fission fusion,  
The able teachers come and clear my confusion.  
I should give St. Patrick's my thanks and appreciation.  
whether the canteen's chowmein, samosas or patties,  
or the yellow and red painted walls or path planted with trees,  
I love my school and friends, I love my Principal, I love my teachers,  
and for everything that's here, I say three cheers.  
Three cheers for being a Patrician,  
I am proud to be a Patrician.

Ridhi Arora  
IV-B






# Zooming Through The




When I went to the zoo I saw many animals. I did not tease them because I liked them. They appeared very strong but I did not like to see them locked up in cages. I saw many rabbits. They were happily eating carrots. They were happy and so I felt happy too. They were very sweet. I liked them. I saw many chirpy birds in their own nests. I liked them too.

*Khushi Gupta*  
II-A



A zoo is a place where birds and animals are kept for show. They are brought from different parts of the world. It is a very interesting place.

Last Sunday, I went to the zoo with my family. We bought the tickets and entered through the gate.



We saw many ducks, cranes and herons in a pond. They were swimming and diving merrily. Then I saw the stags and deer running here and there. We saw some parrots, pigeons, hawks, owls and sparrows.

We offered grams and ground nuts to the black monkeys and apes.

We saw lions, tigers and bears too. I enjoyed the visit very much. It has added a lot to my knowledge.



(4)



*Katyayani Sharma*  
II-B

# Showers Of Blessings

Mother is a beautiful gift of God. I love my mother. My mother works very hard. She takes care of our family. She helps me in my studies and cooks the food for our family. My mother always cheers me when I am sad. She gets me lots of gifts and tells me how special I am. My mother is my special friend. I always share my thoughts with her and she is always there to play with me. She is also my doctor who also takes care of my health. We all love her very much as she's always there for us.



*Vaamika Budhiraja*  
II-A

My favourite gifts are my parents- my mother and my father. God has given me such a nice mother and a wonderful father. They give me every thing that I want. They love me very much and I also love them. They are the best gifts for me in the world. Father and mother are the most important people. Mother cooks nice food for me and my father goes to his shop every day to earn money.

*Diksha Arora*  
II-A

God has gifted me to my parents because my mother wanted me. God sent me as a sweet little baby. When my mother took me in her arms the first time, she said that I was the sweetest girl in the world. Everyone says that God's selection is always the best.

*Debolina*  
II-A



My parents gifted me my own room, beautifully decorated, on my seventh birthday. It was a surprise for me as I had never expected such a gift. My room has a carpet with Winnie the Pooh painted on it, curtains in pink colour and a beautiful bed with soft toys. Now I study in my room, I love to play with my friends in my room and I also try to keep my room clean and beautiful to see a smile on my mother's face.

*Kashish Ahuja*  
II-B

# Pretty Pets



My favourite pet is my dog.  
He is very brave  
To play with me he craves.  
He is sweet and white  
And never anyone he bites.  
While I enjoy a Perk or a Munch  
A bone he likes to crunch and crunch!  
I give him chocolate bread and starch  
When I celebrate his birthday on 21st March.  
I love my dog and he loves me  
Together we shall always be!

Megha Sovani  
II-A



## Monu

I have a pet cat named Monu.  
She sleeps anywhere and everywhere—  
under the table or on the chair  
on the window sill or in the cupboard.  
She loves to play with my brother and me  
And gives us good company.

Ariba Sohail  
III-A



## Mink

I have a pet dog called Mink,  
Its nose is black, its eyes are pink.  
He has a long bushy tail  
Which he always wags as if to say  
Its time to play, to play!  
He barks at any stranger  
But keeps away from danger.  
He is active and smart  
But from me, he will never part.  
I love Mink and he loves me.

Pratha Gupta  
III-A



## Pluto

Pluto, my dog, is everyone's favourite. He is white in colour. He is so good and faithful. He sleeps on a blanket. He wakes up at 5 in the morning. He goes for walk in the morning with my grandfather. He eats fruits and dry fruits. He has sharp teeth. He eats bread and milk in the morning, rice in the afternoon, chapati and milk for dinner. I take care of him. He goes for walk in the evening with me.

Kamakshi Nagaich  
III-B

My wish is to become a bird  
That can fly over the world.  
My wish is to have wings  
That I may rule like a king.  
My wish is to help soil conservation  
That I may just stop pollution.  
My wish is to sing a song  
Full of wonderful tones  
My wish is to grow the trees

which would make this world pollution free.

## My Golden Wish

Manya Gupta  
II-B

## NEVER Make Fun Of Others

Arun, Ram, Sujit and Irfan were close friends. On a Sunday morning, they decided to go out for a picnic. Arun's pet Sunny also went with them. They went to a hillside with trees all around. They played with Sunny. While they were playing, Sanju, a small boy who stayed nearby came there. All four of them started making fun of Sanju's short height. Their remarks hurt Sanju. After a short while, the puppy started running about and suddenly went inside a small hole in a hill. The four friends helplessly waited outside and tried their best to call Sunny out. But as the hole was very small, nobody could go inside it. Sanju came there and since he was small, he easily went inside the hole. Within seconds, he brought out Sunny from the hole. Everyone was happy to see Sunny back. The four friends appreciated Sanju efforts and apologized for their misbehavior.

Manya Gupta  
II-B

## My Teacher

My teacher is a model of virtues-  
With patience she teaches me that I may aim high.  
She checks me, that I may strive to reach for the sky.

My teacher is gentle and kind  
She guides me as a mother guides her child.

She loves all children equally  
And directs us to seek God's blessings gratefully.

My teacher is lovable, noble and great -  
I shall look up to her with love and respect, always.



Sohan Hussain  
II-B

# Loads Of Fun

## Games

Games bring in joy and fun in the life of children of all ages. Not only we children, our parents and elders also love to play or watch games. Games are enjoyed by all. Here is what GAMES mean to me.

**G - Good Health**  
**A - Aspiring to win**  
**M - Making use of opportunity**  
**E - Enthusiasm**  
**S - Sporting Spirit**

Games are a source of recreation. When you are bored, play games and be healthy!  
I love games.

*Haomal Tiwari*  
II-A

Waiting For Skating...

Skating is my favourite Game  
Which keeps me fit night and day.

I go to skating class daily  
In the evening I come back gaily.  
My skating class I never miss  
For there I find absolute bliss.  
I work hard to learn each step  
That I may win every bet.

I respect my skating teacher very much  
She makes skating so much fun!

I want to increase the speed of skating day by day  
I want to become a big player of skating.



*Krati Gupta*  
II-B



T.T. ... Go For It



My favourite sport is Table-Tennis  
As its my mother's favourite too!  
And like my mother I hope to bring  
Champion's medals and trophies home!  
There are other games I'd like to play  
But when it comes to T.T.-  
I shall be the best!

*Eisha Choudhary*  
III-A



# With Lots Of Love...

I would like to cheer up my grandparents by inviting their friends to a get together party . I want them to feel that they all have a very special place in our hearts. I would like to arrange for a tea party for them in the evening and invite my friends to come with their respective grandparents and make arrangements to play indoor games like carrom and chess. We would ask them to share with us some of the memories of their childhood. We would also give them hand made cards to show how much we love and care for them.

Riya Joshi  
IV-A

My grandparents are the best. They love me and I love them.

I respect them and take care of them. They tell me stories which convey moral lessons. They also teach me to respect others. They guide me to study well and to do little acts of kindness.

They give me toffees everyday. Whenever I can , I buy flowers for my grandparents.

My grandparents love me and I adore them.

Kumud Singh  
III-A

## The Art Of Letter Writing : A vanishing act

Once my mother and I were chatting about her childhood days. She showed me some special letters from her friends, parents and grandparents which she seemed to have collected over the years. After going through some of these letters I found that this is one of the best methods of communication. It not only enriches our vocabulary but also makes us pour our heart out. However, these days because of the revolutionary world of mobiles and the Internet we have not only lost touch with this excellent practice but also spell our words incorrectly.

*You has become U  
Why has become Y  
Friend has become Frnd  
Are has become R  
About has become Abt  
and the list is endless.*

Thanks to our education system at school level, letter writing is compulsory. Hence we are taught how to write letters. However other than the school curriculum we hardly interact with each other by way of letters; we would rather call up and talk to the person than write a few words to the person concerned.

It is my humble request to all, that next time you intend to SMS or E-mail just try to replace it with a letter.

Sharmishtha Chatterjee  
V-A

# Flights Of Fantasy

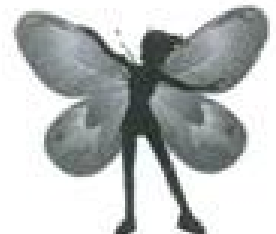
If I could be a little baby  
If I could be a fish  
If I could be an actress  
If I could be a princess  
If I could be a doll  
If I could be a Barbie  
If I could be a Swan  
If I could be a Cat  
If I could be a Singer  
If I could be a dancer...

But I will be my mummy's daughter  
and wait for my destiny to decide  
that what 'I could be'!



Jayita  
II-A

If I could be a butterfly  
I would flit, flit, flit and fly.  
With beautiful and colourful wings  
From flower to flower I would swing.  
Flying high up in the air  
As I watch The Almighty shower His Grace  
I would sing a song in the Lord's name-  
Thanking Him for all His wonderful creations.



Neetal Jain  
II-A

If I could fly I would be up there in the sky. I would see the birds flying all around, bringing twigs to build their nests. And I would see the hills and the plains, the rivers and the oceans, the towns and the villages and the countries.

I would see the moon and the sun, and fly into space to see all the planets and the stars. How I wish I could fly like the birds.

Ishita Singh  
III-A

# College Council Members



**Divyanka Mishra**  
English Editor



**Jayati Ghosh**  
Assistant Head Girl



**Akshita Singh**  
Blue House Captain



**Yashi Sharma**  
Blue House Vice Captain



**Ipshta Arora**  
Green House Captain



**Navika Rajan**  
Green House Vice Captain



**Aditi Mangal**  
Red House Captain



**Vaanya Rathuria**  
Red House Vice Captain



**Anshika Sharma**  
Yellow House Captain



**Shriya Narula**  
Yellow House Vice Captain



**Poojika Gupta**  
Sports Captain



**Nidhi Verma**  
Sports Vice Captain



**Saanvi Mathew**  
NCC Captain



**Jennifer Louis**  
Assistant Catholic Leader



**Nidhi Goyal**  
Social Service Captain



**Socha Sahajwani**  
Social Service Vice Captain



**Malika Mehra**  
Discipline Captain



**Radhika Agarwal**  
Discipline Vice Captain



**Sakshi Agarwal**  
Hindi Editor



**Maryam Sikander**  
English Editor



**Shreetha Jain**  
English Editor

## Helpers' Day Celebration



## Blessing Of The Foundation Stone Of The Multi Purpose Hall



# Installation Ceremony

## Senior Section



## Junior Section



## Silver Jubilee Celebrations



There was joy and happiness in the air as the Principal, staff and students enthusiastically celebrated the completion of 25 years of teaching in St. Patrick's. Dr. (Mrs.) A. Smith, Mrs. C. Dodia, Mrs. M. Malhotra and Mrs. V. Lal travelled down the memory lane as they accepted the felicitations. A special assembly was also put up to mark the occasion.

## Feast Of Blessed Dina Belanger



## Feast Day of Sr. Lawrence



# Independence Day



## English Debate Competition



## Hindi Debate Competition





# Teachers' Day Celebration

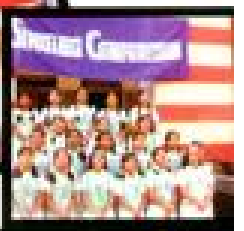
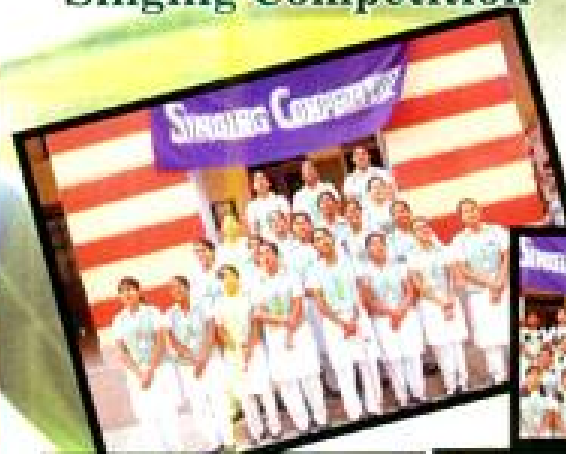


# Gandhi Jayanti



## Quiz Competition

## Singing Competition



# Wings



Birds are lovely creatures,  
They have many beautiful features,  
And they are lovely teachers,  
They fly high in the sky,  
Some are bold,  
But some are shy,  
I would love to be with birds,  
But do not know why.

Jahnvi Jain  
IV-B

If I could fly, up in the sky,  
Then I would go any where in the sky,  
Up into the clouds, into space, near the stars,  
And when hungry, eat the moon  
And become calm and serene.  
I like this dream but  
God has made me a human being  
I should be happy with whatever He has provided for me.



Ishita Chaturvedi  
III-B

In the garden, I'd like to stay,  
Just like a puppy, I want to play!

I'd love to climb a tree like a monkey  
And swing from the branches happily!

When the alarm bell rings and it's time to wake  
I feel like a snail, slow to race.

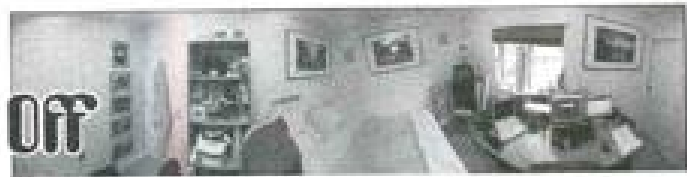
In the class room, like a parrot I like to talk  
Though teacher frowns at me as she writes with chalk.

As the animals come to my mind  
Grandpa pats me from behind.  
"Grow up son" is what he said.  
Conquer these instincts if you can,  
And you will be a very fine man.

Rimjhim Agarwal  
V-A

# Animals

## Super Ideas... Take Off



I want to clean my room. It is so untidy. But how and where to begin? (idea) I will go to a nearby shop from where I could buy some shiny lights and what else? (one more idea) I will buy a brightly coloured bed sheet. But would that make my room look more beautiful and tidy? I need another idea. Yes. My pretty soft toys but which soft toys? "Yes" I will take my teddy, monkey and big star but where I will put them? Yes, the big star I shall hang on the wall, teddy I will put on stool and monkey I will place on the window sill. There is still something missing.... My school bag and shoes in their proper places. Now my room would be ready to give my mother a wonderful surprise!

Sara Rathore  
III-B

My favourite pass time is reading. Books are the storehouses of knowledge and wisdom.. They remove our ignorance. Reading helps us to learn new things about people and the world. It improves our language skills. Reading is a good habit as it enriches both our knowledge and imagination. Therefore everyone should develop the habit of reading books. A book is a man's best friend.

## Read On...



Ishi Mahajan  
IV-A

## A Memorable Day

Preparation for the annual day had begun. I was selected to participate in a dance item. After a week of regular practice our Principal saw us perform. She was very happy with our performance. The invitation cards addressed to our parents were handed out to us. Our Annual Day was on 24th May The programme started at 2:00 pm. I was very nervous as I was about to perform on stage for the first time. But my friends cheered for me. We were given delicious snacks to eat. Before the audience dispersed Rev. Sr. Lawrence announced 25th May as a holiday. Everyone was very happy to hear the announcement. This was the happiest day of my life.

Sakshi Agarwal  
IV-A

## My Future Is Bright

My future is very bright,  
I think its going to be full of surprise,  
I want to become a star which  
Shines so bright in the night.

I know that I am the one at the tiller  
With a hopeful future.  
I know I want to be famous  
With a shining future.

As many curves will come in my life,  
I will go ahead, not look behind.

I shall face all the challenges that come in my way,  
As bound towards my destination  
I shall brush them away.

My future is very bright,  
And this is what I repeat day and night.

Riya Bansal  
V-A

# THE WORLD OF TELEVISION

## Balika Vadhu



From Monday to Friday I am busy from 8 to 8:30,  
As I have an appointment with a little girl,  
Who enters every drawing room by way of the television.  
She is so sweet, she is so cute,  
She is so curious, she is so inquisitive,  
She is so intelligent, she is so innocent.  
She lives in a village, amidst sandy desert.  
Her story belongs to the plight of every little girl  
Who is still forced to dwell as just a second grade citizen  
having no rights.....  
- To express her feelings or enjoy a happy life .  
-A right to live the way she wants.  
- A life which is enlightened with knowledge and pride.  
She evokes many emotions and moves many a heart  
She has captured every heart  
with a soulful depiction of a 'Balika Vadhu'.

*Khushie Bonara  
IV-A*

T.V. Programmes these days play a very important role in acquainting us with the world. There are various channels ,few of which include:

**News Channels :-** Aaj Tak, Zee News, NDTV, India TV, Sahara, Moon TV, Sun TV

**Fun Channels :-** Some fun channels are Star One, Pogo, Star Plus, Sahara One etc. .

**Discovery Channel :-** Helps us to discover the incredible world.

**Sports Channel :-** Ten sport, Neo cricket,Star sports, ESPN etc.

**Religious Channel :-** Sanskar, Aastha etc.

SO HAPPY WATCHING!

## Channels For You And Me

*Lavina Chugh  
IV-A*

## THE BEST T.V. AD

If Teeth could work for lights-really?

A rural man runs on the bridge with a lantern in hand towards a palace. The palace has men on poles, smiling hard to provide light, flashing their teeth in a wide smile. The sparkling light is as powerful as fire bulbs in our home. As the man enters the palace, from the roof, everywhere men are seen hanging symmetrically flashing their teeth. You have guessed right. This is the famous advertisement of Orbit White Chewing Gum which made me think, how wonderful if chewing gums and smiles cut off our expenses of electricity. Every one would buy lots of packets of chewing gum and smile and smile.

Keep Smiling!

*Nirali Jain  
V-A*

## My Ambition

It's my ambition,  
And it's my life's mission,  
That I want to become a scientist,  
And I will work hard for it.

I will study about the stars,  
And make some flying cars,  
I will make people fly,  
And catch the people who tell a lie.

Nobody will be homeless,  
And nobody will be hopeless,  
Everywhere will be happiness,  
There will be no sadness.

It's my ambition,  
And it's my life's mission.

Vanshika Malhotra  
IV-B

The early morning hours is the best time of the day as there is a light cool breeze around us which refreshes our mind and body. The air is clean and pure. It is full of oxygen which keeps our lungs clean and our body healthy. Our mind is also at peace during the early hours of the morning due to the long restful sleep at night. The bright flowers in the garden also look very pleasing to the eyes. The sweet chirping sound of the birds in the sky also present a very beautiful picture. The early morning hours are the best to go out for walks and exercise to keep our body fit and full of energy. It adds an inner glow to our face. Early morning walks also help in regulating our blood flow and increasing our memory power. This is due to the freshness in the air free from pollution. A fit body and a strong stable mind enables a person to do more work and enjoy time at leisure also. People who sleep late, get up feeling lazy and irritable. But the people who get up early in the morning are always happy and cheerful. So it is rightfully said- 'Early to bed and early to rise makes a man healthy, wealthy and wise.

Rise  
And  
Shine

Anushka Agarwal  
IV-B

## Determination

It is very true because a willful man can achieve every thing in life. A man with strong will power will never care for the sufferings. Suffering makes him even stronger and wiser. It purifies his character as fire purifies gold. The man who is passionate about achieving his goal does not allow pains and obstacles prevent him from attaining his goal. He never takes adversity in a negative way. In fact he thinks that

'Adversity is a blessing in disguise'.

That's the way he changes every negativity of his life into a positive attitude.

Simran Agarwal  
V-A

## Religion

Religions are many,  
But God is one.  
He treats everyone  
As his daughter and son.

Ways of worshipping are many,  
But the message is one  
God's love increases,  
From hundreds to a ton.

East, West, North, South,  
Four main directional bands,  
And Hindu, Muslim, Sikh, Christian,  
All are our religious hands.

Radhika Arora  
V-A

# Environmental Education

People say how beautiful is the environment  
Environment says how good are the people on earth.  
The river says I like people who do not dirty me because  
If I am dirty no one is pleased to see me.  
The mountain says I like people who scale me  
And thrill in their achievement.  
The plain says I do not like people  
Who prefer the mountains to the plains.  
The tree says I love to have people sitting in my shelter without felling me.  
The sun says I like all people who work in my heat.  
The moon says I like the sun who helps me to shine  
And people who sing such good songs for me.  
The star says I love people who are glad to see me shining in the night.  
The earth says I love people living on me.  
Now I say I love the environment in which I live  
And which is very dear to me.

Devyani Goel  
V-B

## A tete-a-tete

- Environment : You human beings have made me so dirty  
Riya : Don't blame me, complain to the people around me.  
Environment : Why do people keep adding to the pollution?  
Riya : Because some people are not educated and are not aware  
of the precious resources you provide us.  
Environment : Remember that because of these people your future will  
be disturbed and put your life at stake.  
Riya : I know but I can't do anything  
Environment : I too know that you are too small but you can at least  
stop throwing the garbage all round and in fact you can  
also encourage your friends to do the same.  
Riya : You are absolutely right and I promise to try my best.  
Environment : One more thing-  
Riya : What?  
Environment : 'Every change' begins with change in one single person.

Riya Bansal  
V-A

Our land is in trouble, it needs your help.  
So do the oceans, the corals and the kelp.  
There must be a way for all to unite  
To stop the earth from a disastrous fate.  
We can't let this world become a barren wasteland.  
We are destroying our jungles our forest our beaches-  
Let us get together to save our earth  
With love and care give it a rebirth.

Akanshi Jain  
IV-A

Earth is our mother  
because it provides us with  
everything that we need,  
just as our own mother  
does. A mother can look  
after her children properly  
only when she is healthy.  
So to keep our mother  
earth healthy, we all have to  
do some simple things like  
- we should grow more  
plants, we should not  
waste our natural  
resources, we should be  
humane to all living  
beings, we should not  
pollute our environment.  
When mother earth will  
get such affection from us,  
she will be healthy, fit and  
be able to take care of us .

Tanishka Bharadwaj  
IV-B



# The Wonder Bond

Friendship, a very new kind of ship,  
In which two persons or more  
take up the path of life to explore.  
Set sail on the tide of love,  
Looking to the bright skies above,  
United they remain in joy or pain,  
Be it sunshine or rain.  
Sail against the adverse currents -  
Helping, understanding making life worth while, secure.  
Easier to endure.  
The ship will surely reach the shore.

*Purvi Singh*  
V-A

A friend is like the sun,  
That shines brightly.

A friend is like a star,  
That twinkles in the night sky.

A friend is like a rainbow,  
That comes out in beautiful  
colours.

A friend is like a tree  
That provides cool breeze.

A friend is like water,  
That flows even at night.

A friend in need,  
Is a friend indeed.

*Gauri Magan*  
V-A

## Relationship

Relationship between mother and child  
Teaches lessons of love and care  
Relationship between father and child  
Teaches lessons of loyalty, sincerity and responsibility  
Relationship between brother and sister  
Teaches lessons of affection, compassion and security  
Relationship between wife and husband  
Teaches lessons of love, care and reliability  
Relationship is the beauty which gives joy forever.

*Somya Bhargava*  
V-A



## *Bhai- Do You Have Any?*

"Don't touch my books," I cried.  
to protect myself I tried.  
These brothers are born, may I ask you why?  
To trouble and disturb and see you half die.  
They are so irritating so aimless and cool,  
They play pranks upon us considering us fools.  
He is a headache, a real mischief maker,  
Does not share anything and is only a taker.  
Yet I remember a day. When I was away  
He murmured to my mom, 'has not sister come yet?'  
With tears in my eyes and heart so glad  
I felt so touched.  
Does he miss me so much!  
He is my soul  
My silver and gold  
Like a flower, he blossoms up my life.  
A star he is to my eyes.  
Like the sun, he brightens up my day,  
He's the World's best brother  
What ever you say.

*Yashvi Chawla*  
V-A

## **The Inner Voice**

**EXAMINATION !** The very word creates an anxiety syndrome amongst most students and have them suffer. The Examination Fever. When 'The day' finally arrives and we get the question paper the panic begins.

Wouldn't it be great if I could get hold of the question paper a day or two before the exam. I would have half the intention to have a quick glance at the paper. However, my conscience would come to the surface to hold back my temptation from taking this wrong step. Why should I cheat? After all, I have learnt my lessons well. I cannot fall in my own eyes and live with the guilt of having secured good marks by cheating. No- I would let my conscience lead me and return the paper, unturned, to my teacher immediately and live to be proud of my honest achievements.

*Shajal Silas*  
V-A



## If I Could Fly.....

If I could fly my first destination would be SPACE. I would make the clouds my chairs and the stars my table. Then I would eat the tasty food which my mummy would have definitely packed for me. The moon would be my beautiful, nice and neat room with lots of Barbie and Cinderella dolls. I would wear beautiful frocks and would put on pretty and beautiful wings to fly. When it would be a hot day, I would be in the room sleeping in the natural atmospheric air conditioner. I would circle the Saturn and climb on Jupiter; I would have to jump from Mercury because of the sun's heat. I would fly with birds and climb the Mt. Everest. I would also solve the problems of the people in tension. I would also like to appear in the dreams of the children as a fairy. On Christmas I would give gifts to all, especially to the children: dolls to sweet girls and spider men to naughty boys. When the rain would fall I would hide under the trees. And when the enjoyment would be over, I would land on the earth as a simple girl and eat the tasty food which my mother would definitely have made for me to welcome her daughter back from space. I would then promptly make efforts to go again for a Solar System trip.

Shreshtha Bansal  
VI-A

## Value Of Newspapers

A life without some information about politics sports and current events is believed to be a vacant life. Information is very important in one's life according to one's personal interest. In today's technologically developed era with success in various spheres of knowledge, information is needed. There are several mediums of receiving this information like T.V. News Channels and Radio but among these the cheapest medium is a newspaper, The term news stands for four directions these are 'N' North, 'E'- East 'W' West, 'S' South. If information is not given to every citizen, it is impossible for a country to develop itself.

Newspapers help a person in various ways. They may help us to prepare presentations and various projects. They help in increasing our memory and improve our vocabulary.

This dullness effects a child's academic progress and mentality. A newspaper also has a game column which consists of brainy games like sudoku and cross words.

News papers improve a person's spirituality though spiritual matter which enables a person to gain confidence, good habits and get rid of bad habits.

News papers also help us to know about various business ventures, sensex, job vacancies, and enhance various products. There are only positive effects on a person which build his character in a better way. This improves his scope of success and career. Newspapers are a very important informative medium. They are available at a very normal cost. Newspapers help in developing every little weakness in ones education. *One has a right to get information. Sadly there is lack of information in our country and newspaper play a vital role in making us aware of the current situation of the world.* Newspapers are believed to be the best medium to gain information.

Chetna Tiwari and Mahima Chaudhary  
VI-A



## *The Passion Of Singing*

Whenever I think of singing, I enter the world of songs. Singing involves style and passion, but these are not the sole requirements. One who sings should also have a good voice. He or she should be sensitive to the rhythm and tone.

Many of us do not have a good voice, but still sing for our own enjoyment which is a very good thing. If we have a good voice we should always sing because if we don't it means we are wasting our talent. Even sometime the people who do not have a good voice, but have a passion for singing can become good singers by practising.

If we are good in singing we can also participate in singing shows which are held in our schools. If everybody appreciates us, we can always try our luck at national level shows. Age is no restrictive factor in singing, we can even start at the age of 2 and can continue till whatever age we want. Once we become a singer we can appear on T.V. Shows. We can listen to our own songs on radios and it means that we have succeeded.

The singers feel good if their shows come on T.V. and radio, and if they become excellent singers they are also appointed as the judge of many other singing shows. They feel proud that they are successful singers as today sitting on the seat of a judge they are judging the people who come for performing.

Some singers lead a very tiring life. They sometimes even don't sleep at nights and keep preparing for their shows. Some of the singers are given a duty of 72 hours in a week at a stretch. Some of them are only given a duty of one day in a week, but in that one day they have to give many shows. Whenever we are singing/performing in front of any judge and the judge points out our any mistake, we should always try to improve that mistake and give our best performance. Whenever we sing next the judges should feel proud that the suggestion they gave to the person has been followed and the singer has given an excellent performance this time.

So if you are good at singing do not hide your talent, become a singer and one day you will also be sitting on the seat of a judge and will be known as an excellent singer. After that whenever you will perform, the voices of the people sitting in front of you will be saying 'You Are The Best'.



## The Passion Of Dancing



I just love dancing, it's my passion I first took part in a dance competition when I was just four to five years old. As the competition began the girls of my group started performing one by one. Everyone was shouting and saying that I would win. My number was seven and my day was lucky. When the number 7 was announced, I ran to the stage and said in a squeaky voice, "My name is Ambika Reddy, I study in Wonder Years and I am going to dance on my favourite song." Then I told the announcer to introduce me and the song. The announcer smiled and said, "What do I say you have compared your own item." The audience laughed and cheered me.

I started my performance and felt happy after I had finished it especially since everyone was clapping loudly for me. After all the performances the result was announced. I had come first. My joy knew no bounds and from that day I made up my mind that I would devote a lot of time in learning to dance perfectly. Rather than only watching television at home I started to learn dance wholeheartedly. My parents were kind to me, though they were disturbed by my dancing and the loud volume of the songs, they didn't scold me and thus their encouragement helped me to dance better. Then in St. Patrick's I found my new dance teacher: Ma'am Pooja Kohli. She taught us different techniques of dancing on different songs. She and my parents were the ones who told me that I danced beautifully and gracefully. I have since then taken part in many dance competitions and though I have won a few, yet I have enjoyed every moment of it and always will.

Ambika Reddy  
VI-A

### TRANSITION FROM JUNIOR SIDE TO SENIOR SIDE

We all want to grow up and do something great like Kalpana Chawla, Indira Gandhi etc. Just like that we girls of Std V wanted to enter the senior side as soon as possible. Our final exams ended on 12th March and our holidays began on 13th March. Our school reopened on 4th of April. In the holidays we got our senior side uniform. All the girls were looking very different and quite mature.

It is a dream of every junior Patrician to be in senior section and our dream came true. We attended the assembly and waited for Ma'am Maheshwari. We were promoted to the Claudine block where our class was situated on the top floor. We were told to use the corner staircase as our class is near to it. Ma'am Maheshwari gave us a very warm welcome and settled us on our seats. Now when we sat on those chairs, we felt like senior Patricians. There was a certain feeling in us... we didn't know exactly what it was. It was in our way of speaking, sitting, studying and every thing we do in our routine schedule. Maybe it was a feeling of pride, maturity and responsibility. We felt great. Our class teacher talked to us in such a way as if she had known us from a very long time. She gave us school timings and our time table which left us a little dazed. Our first day's experience was very nice.

Gradually she started being more friendly with us. She gave some or the other responsibility to every child and gave importance to everyone. Slowly we became very mature and responsible. Now this academic session is coming to an end and overall it was a wonderful experience.

Aditi and Anushka Gupta  
VI-B



# Cooking Without Fire-1

## Recipes

We say that 'someone's way to heart passes first through his/her stomach.' Cooking is the hobby of many people. But I am so fond of cooking that if I go to anyone's house and that person asks me to cook something, I will not refuse and immediately start cooking.

Cooking if done with great happiness and enthusiasm results in good recipes.

Recipes We Love: -

## Desserts

### Ice Cream

An orange bar is an ice-cream liked by all.

First take a few ice cream moulds. Then pour some MIRINDA or FANTA in it but the case should only be half full. Then take an orange and peel it. Now take two slices of orange from the peeled one and peel the pieces also and cut it in small pieces and put that also in the cases filled with Mirinda. Now put the cover on the cases and put the cases in the freezer for 2 hours and then put ice-cream sticks in it. Now put the cases again in the freezer for 7hours-8hours and then your ICE-CREAM is ready.

### Mouth Watering Dishes

### Eggless Brownies:- (Chocolate Grated)

Cakes are also loved by all.

Brownie is a cake mostly prepared on CHRISTMAS. Take a tea cup half filled with 'malai' and bit of milk. And 2 more tea spoons of milk. Put 2 table spoons of grated sugar and a bit of melted butter in the vessel of the microwave. Put 1 table spoon of chocolate melted in the vessel and all other. Put the vessel in the microwave and press the button of 'Chocolate Cake' and it will automatically take timer. The cake will be ready, just grate some chocolate on the cake.

THE YUMMMYILICIOUSSSSS! CAKE'S READY.

Shubhangi Pasricha  
VI-B



# My House On Moon



My house on Moon! My house on Moon!  
My pleasant dream now to bloom  
With several planets  
With several stars  
Like people from far and far  
Studying geography in a room  
My house on Moon! My house on Moon!  
My pleasant dream now to bloom.

With no gravity,  
with no probability of mummy saying:  
Child go to school! Child go to school!  
With all your books and homework too  
And pencils, erasers and things for SUPW  
Chemistry, Physics, Math and Biology in school.  
And not to dig your nose like fools  
My house on Moon! My house on Moon!  
My pleasant dream now to bloom.

With no 'loo' of April  
With no season to staple  
In your book.  
No waiting for holidays in school.  
Cause every day is a holiday  
Don't be ridiculous!  
It's your house on moon not in real school!

With flying high like eagles do  
And roaming on planets Red and Blue  
Seeing and plucking stars  
With nothing else to do  
And staying free  
Like the young ones do in your home  
And outside too  
My house on Moon! My house on Moon!  
My pleasant dream now to bloom.

Swasti Saxena  
VI-A



# *Revisiting Taj And Sikandra*

Taj Mahal is the symbol of love of Shah Jahan and Mumtaz Mahal. It took 22 years and more than one thousand workers to complete this magnificent monument. It is said that the workers who made the Taj Mahal were forced to have their hands chopped so that another Taj Mahal would not be made.

When My aunt came from Delhi to Agra to see the Taj Mahal, It was the second time for me to visit the Taj Mahal. When we arrived it was a breathtaking sight all over again, as we saw the eternal proof of Shah Jahan's love towards his wife Mumtaz. We also saw the graves of Mumtaz Mahal and Shah Jahan. Then we saw the beautiful carvings inside the Taj Mahal. After exploring all the nooks and corners of this vast monument we decided to rest. After half an hour we decided to visit Sikandra. It was built by Akbar during his life time. Being very fond of red sandstones the whole monument is an evidence of his fondness. It was not so far. When we arrived at Sikandra, the monkeys were the first to greet us as they looked wickedly at the bags in our hands, waiting for some delicacy to emerge. I was very scared of them so I held my mother's hand and walked. We saw the place where Akbar used to take a bath. It was really interesting. We saw the chinkaras and deers. We also took a lot of pictures. After visiting these two beautiful tourist spots we decided to call it a day.



*Vidushi Jaiswal  
VII-A*



# Health is Wealth

In today's lifestyle no one is getting time to look after their health. Everyone is trying to compete with others, and because people are starting to earn more and more money, they are not worried or concerned about their health. No one remembers that 'Health is wealth.'

There is a very famous saying:

**'If wealth is lost, nothing is lost but if Health is lost everything is lost.'**

This saying is surely true because if we ever lose wealth, we may earn it back by working hard but if health is lost it is hard to gain it back. Now a days there are many cases of heart problems and high blood pressure, diabetes etc. At work people prefer to take tea or coffee breaks, but no one chooses a healthy alternative such as to have a cold glass of water or to go up and down the office briskly. To get first in the race everyone is competing with each others and handling a big burden of work even more than their capacity, as a result, they are suffering from stress and high blood pressure.

To be healthy one has to be mentally and physically fit, which means one must know what one must eat and what one must avoid. To stay healthy one has to be mentally and physically active.

When at school or work instead of carrying a packed lunch from home everyone prefers junk food from canteens. It just takes you one step forward to a heart disease.

We should at least add two fruits in our daily diet. We should have a nutritional diet, avoid junk food and eat foods containing right amounts of nutrients as much as our body requires and we should have lots of water and drink milk at least twice a day. To conclude we would like to say.

**'Eat right, stay light and be Bright.'** Remember **'Health is wealth.'**

*Devika Pillai, Lavanya Mudgal and Mansha Grover*  
VII-A

Life...

This life is so beautiful,  
And we should make it more cheerful.  
Global worries are going on endlessly,  
They should be solved fearlessly.  
The nature is so calm and quiet  
But man has caused fights and riots.  
Somewhere a baby is born  
Elsewhere a dead body is buried at dawn.  
A question occurs in my mind,  
The answer no one can find.  
why can't there be peace and calm  
And hope, love and brotherhood a soothing balm  
The LIFE given to us is GOOD,  
but we make it bad because of our greed.

*Anshika Mehra*  
VII-B




## Journey To

## Fairy Land



On a lovely, dark night  
When I was about to switch off the light,  
And go off to the land of nod  
I heard a soft sound of a sob  
Near the window, was a tiny creature  
He was some what short in stature,  
And had two strings tied on his head,  
His dress appeared a bright shade of red  
He had two wings attached to his back  
He was holding a magical sack.  
He seemed to be very happy and gay  
Soon he began to say.  
"Hello, my name is Tiny Gland  
I have come from the fairy land.  
There the fairies play with ice-creams  
You might have seen the sight in a dream"  
Then he gave me the magical sack  
And I too had wings on my back.  
In the clear blue sky  
Up and up, I began to fly.  
From afar, I saw a small island  
Surely, it was the fairy land  
It wasn't covered with ice or sand  
It had fairies holding magic-wands.  
Surprised, I asked Mr. Gland  
"What is this place where everything is so sweet

And no one ever attempts to cheat?"  
He smiled and asked me to see  
Whether I had a bag with me.  
Because he knew that I surely would.  
Gather biscuits and nuts, If I could  
As the fairy land was made of cream,  
Where the roofs had vanilla cream,  
There was a candy on every mountain  
And nuts were falling from the fountains.  
I quickly pulled Mr. Gland's sack  
And filled it with chocolates and cracks;  
I greeted the fairies who were nice  
They were sweet, kind and wise!  
They gave me a magical wand  
It could even turn an elephant into sand !  
Soon, there came Mr. Gland  
Gently, he held my hand,  
Because it was time to leave  
I felt quite sad and full of grief.  
Soon, I began to fly  
racing an airplane passing by!  
I cried and screamed  
As I wanted to play with vanilla-cream;  
"Get up dear, its six o'clock"  
"Oh!", I woke up with a shock.  
And, I realized it was just a dream  
To the land of fairies, chocolates and creams!





# Patriotism

Patriotism has been well defined  
Over the centuries gone,  
By mighty men of mighty lands,  
And by common man of yore.

But the need for patriotism,  
Is felt today,  
When traitors within the country,  
Resort to cruel ways.

Do we have another Gandhi?  
Or the likes of Bhagar Singh and Rajguru,  
Mother India is asking such questions,  
Does someone has any answer?

When questions like these arise,  
We need to remember the sacrifice,  
Made by leaders great,  
To improve our fate.

When I remember their sacrifice,  
Strings of tears roll down my eyes,  
What emotions,  
What sentiments,  
Their acts echoed,  
When they faced bullets,  
Upon bare chests,

With foreheads smeared in saffron,  
Bodies draped in scanty cotton,  
They rushed forward to the call,  
Of their leaders great and tall.

Their motherland needed blood,  
Which they gladly showered on its bosom,  
Their lives were lost to posterity,  
But got the freedom they cherished.

Who could be so ungrateful?  
Who can forget their sacrifice?  
So tremendous, so noble,  
Which gave us our national pride.

So let their sacrifice be a lesson to us,  
That our freedom was won at a great cost,  
Which they paid with their dear lives,  
Lest all be lost.

May their sacrifice,  
Kindle in our hearts,  
That light, that desire,  
To hold onto our nations glorious past,  
Having honour and respect for all,  
Guarding our great nation,  
From every enemy,  
Big and small.

## MY NEW ADDRESS : MOON

Everyone imagines doing something unique and extravagant. What about having a house on the Moon? I would love to have a house on the Moon! It would be wonderful! I would plan everything for my dream house on the very beautiful Moon! If I was really given a chance to live on the Moon, I would do so many things.

First of all, I would like the house to be made out of such a material that it wouldn't float in the air. There would also be oxygen cylinders inside, so that I could take off the heavy space-Suit and relax at home. Whatever furniture would be in my home would all be made of rock and expensively designed. Probably I could take huge rocks and material from the Moon and use them.

If I would really live on the Moon, I would have a bath only once a week, so as to save water, because water would be exported from Earth for me. I would move about my home by means of floating and I would eat paste food so that it would be easier for me to digest it.

I wouldn't live alone; cause what would happen if there were STONE GHOSTS on Moon? And even worse, what would happen if they would follow me everywhere? I would like to take along with me a dear, dear friend, who would accompany me to the Moon, and also help me in whatever research I would do. And as always, I cannot live without talking!

Besides this I would have a wonderful chance to do lots of research over there. This would be my 'occupation on Moon' I can't even imagine how happy I would be on Moon, but as they say,

'There are no free lunches in this world.'

I know that I will have to work hard and study hard. Even luck cannot help me achieve my wonderful dream. Whatever I do now, will help me achieve my goals tomorrow. I will have to work hard, not just depend on my luck.

As Oprah Winfrey has said, 'Luck is a matter of preparation meeting opportunity.' So see you on the moon!

Angela Sharma  
VIII-A

## My Three Wishes

Our Mind is like a free bird. It thinks of things which are totally impossible. I have a very wide imagination. If I had been granted three wishes. I would have wished for a world with peace, no crimes, no terrorism, an undo time watch and a fun land which would be only for me and my friends. I very well know that most of these wishes are totally impossible in today's world.

My first wish would be to have a world with no crimes, no terrorism and a world of peace. Everyday there is a bomb blast in any country of the world. Everyday the newspapers and news channels are over flooding with the news of crimes and terrorism. The latest bomb blast which took place was in Mumbai, when a chain of bomb blast took place. Lakhs of people were thrown in the jaws of death. There are many bomb blast taking place all over the world. Every minute a person is killed, murdered, kidnaped or robbed. Why do they kill people? But that's none of our business we are happy because nothing has happened to us or our family till now. Most of us think like this. Don't we? If all of us will contribute a little bit, we can make earth a better place to live.

The second wish would be to have an undo time watch with which I would correct all my mistakes. Thus I would be having no regrets throughout my life. My life would become happier, because no one wants to commit mistakes and I don't think that everyone gets a golden chance to correct them.

My third wish would be to have a fun land which would be only for me and my friends. There could be many water parks, amusement parks and world's most dangerous rides, as I am very adventurous. I and my friends would be enjoying our lives and 'LIVE LIFE KING SIZE.'

The changes that would take place in my life will be that the world will become a peaceful place to live. There will be no tensions in the world. I would have no regrets. And I and my friends will live a real life. But then I feel very bad as these wishes can never come true. But let's cheer up and be cheerful by thinking about it only.

Ayesha Sikander  
VIII-A



## The Day When Everything Went ~~Wrong~~

'Life', a never ending maze, a crossword puzzle that I could never solve and a mystery beyond result. It is so surprising that we are embarrassed or made fun of around every corner of this unbelievable maze, but believe me such conditions can never be funny when you are facing them. How would one feel when nothing goes right? Can one smile in such a condition? Would I be able to? I found the answers to all these questions, 'The day when everything went wrong.'

I got up that morning to find myself on the floor. I had fallen off the bed! What a beginning to a day! My shoulder ached badly. Why could I not get up? This was such a humiliating state and I knew that everyone in the family (specially my brother) would laugh. Grudgingly, I kept quite. It was hard to do so with mom shouting at my laziness all through the day.

Somehow, I did get ready in time to leave for school. Though in my hurry, I completely forgot that I had emptied my bag last night. I wonder why I did not notice such a light bag. On reaching school I was shocked to find myself opening an empty bag to take out the diary. I felt so ashamed of my carelessness, I practically considered running away from school, but then where would I go? How would I explain it to my mother?

The English teacher came first and allowed us to continue with whatever we wanted to do. All she wanted was two volunteers for some work. My friend was called upon and she requested the teacher to take me. However, she called me by my pet name and when the teacher inquired who this person was, the class shouted in chorus that it was me. It was such a horrible situation. Luckily, the teacher for the next class was absent.

My luck was not to last for long. The teachers for the next period and the next did come. They all asked me the reason but how does one explain such a situation? I was given different punishments, and it was absolutely beyond my capabilities to justify myself.

That day when I reached home, I kept quite and did not confess a word to my mother. It was hard but possible. At night, when I finally fell into bed (this is where it had all started) I felt like going up to my mother, the ultimate sympathizer but what would I say? There was no explanation nor justification to this. I kept on asking myself, what had happened to my once brilliant memory? I found no answer and I knew that it certainly was not my day. It was the 'day when everything went wrong.' Can you believe my hard luck?

Noopur Gupta  
VII-B





# Old Is Always Gold



**CLAUDINE BLOCK:** Hey Oldy! I am your new neighbour. Will you be my friend?

**OLD BLOCK:** Hey you ( in anger) Don't you call me OLDY.

**CLAUDINE BLOCK:** Does it matter at all? Tell me, which classes do you hold?

**OLD BLOCK:** Before you were constructed I held all the senior side classes and even the Principal's office. But since you have been built, all my senior children have been shifted in you.

**CLAUDINE BLOCK:** You must be feeling good. The Principal has lessened the burden on you.

**OLD BLOCK:** NO...no...no. Not at all. I love all my children. It was a pleasure to support so many children, I felt so important. Now I hold just a few classes, the Computer, the Chemistry and the Biology labs.

**CLAUDINE BLOCK:** Oh! I think you should thank the Principal. If she wouldn't have taken this step, you would have been unable to support all that you previously housed.

**OLD BLOCK:** I know! I know. ( starts crying)

**CLAUDINE BLOCK:** I am sorry. I am so sorry. I didn't mean to hurt you. I just....

**OLD BLOCK:** Never mind. I should accept the truth. It is not your fault.

**CLAUDINE BLOCK:** (Hesitating) Actually, let me tell you some more truth, You have been facing all kinds of challenges since so many years... like rain, heat. I have also heard that sometime ago, there was a slight tremor of an earthquake which you bore very gallantly. So I accept that you are very strong. I am not sure whether I would be able to tolerate as much as you have done.

**OLD BLOCK:** Thank you!!! I'll tell you a secret. To become as strong as me, just start loving all that you possess within you, and for the sake of them, you will get the strength to bear all challenges. Er...er...er... I think that I will accept your proposal of friendship.

**CLAUDINE BLOCK:** Thank you!!! I promise to always obey you and never tease you. Please guide me in all aspects of life.

**OLD BLOCK:** I will, thanks for showing so much concern.

**CLAUDINE BLOCK:** Now that we are friends, let me tell you a few rules of friendship.

**NO SORRY, NO THANK YOU, NO PLEASE.**

And since than they are friends, following rules of friendship. The Claudine Block takes the old building's advice every now and then. They both are happy to be in each other's company. They complement each other so perfectly. Dear friends let us learn a few things from them.



# Fashion

The New

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Teens have got a new kind of tension  
To keep themselves up-to date according to fashion  
All they want is a bit of attention,  
Just for this there is so much of confusion!!!!

Those micro mini skirts and backless dresses  
And getting piercing done in weird places,  
To come with one friend and leave with another,  
Of coming home late and lying to mother.

Of going to a party wearing a deep neck blouse,  
Of getting a hair do better done than a neighbor's spouse,  
Of going to Gym to get a Kareena-like waist  
Coming home and eating paranthas; oh such a waste!

Getting four bedroom flats when folks are only two,  
Wardrobe changing every season  
This craze catching like flu !!!

Fashion changes every month or rather every day,  
From old Kohinoor Kajal to Hi-Fi Lakme,

Fashion is a great sensation  
And has thousand definitions  
Catching everyone's attention and  
Causing so much confusion

Malika Bhagat  
VIII-B

## Cooking Without Fire -II

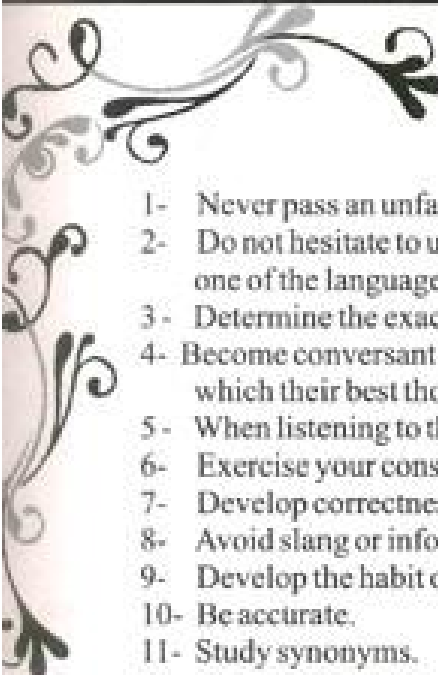
Seeing my mummy preparing delicious food items, I too decided to learn simple cooking as a hobby. My mummy advises me to always cook healthy food and make it so delicious and yummy that everyone praises you. So I am going to share with you the recipe for making sprouted dal and delightful oats.

**Recipe- Sprout moong (Dal)** in a cloth which is wet enough to sprout it. Leave it for about 8 to 9 hours and then empty it out in a vessel. Mix chopped onion, chopped tomatoes and put *chatni* (green or red) on the top, stir it nicely and then garnish it with cottage cheese. A tasty sprout *chaat* is ready to tickle your taste buds.

**Delightful Oats-** Put milk in a vessel and put the oats in that milk according to quantity. Put some sugar and stir. Now put some slices of apple, mangoes, grapes or any seasonal fruit available. In the end put strawberry or vanilla essence to give some taste to it.

**Do Not Forget To Give Me The Feedback !**

Sugandh Narang  
VIII-B



## 12 Easy Ways To Enrich Your Vocabulary

- 1- Never pass an unfamiliar word without ascertaining both its meaning and its pronunciation.
- 2- Do not hesitate to use a word of foreign extraction if it expresses the meaning more fully than one of the language of your native tongue.
- 3- Determine the exact meaning of a word and use it in its right sense.
- 4- Become conversant with the world's best authors, and pick from their writings the words by which their best thoughts are expressed.
- 5- When listening to the speech of others, be alert to catch new words.
- 6- Exercise your constructive faculty by combining words into expressive phraseology.
- 7- Develop correctness of expression.
- 8- Avoid slang or informal speech.
- 9- Develop the habit of learning at least two new words a day.
- 10- Be accurate.
- 11- Study synonyms.
- 12- Use the dictionary.

*Krati Goyal*  
VIII-B

## My Entry Into The World Of J. K. Rowling

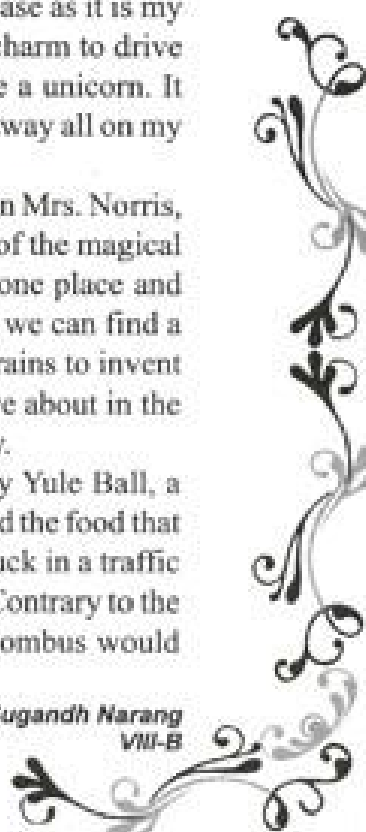
Once, a friend asked me about the character I would prefer to play from Harry Potter's magical world. Without hesitation I told her that I would like to be- HERMOINE GRANGER.

If I had brains like Hermione Granger, then I would use them to become an Animagus, someone who can transfigure into an animal. I would want to be a poodle in that case as it is my favorite animal and so the best disguise for me. I would have learnt the patrons charm to drive away Dementors: magical creatures who sucked souls. I wish my patronus to be a unicorn. It would be so amusing to be surrounded by hundreds of Dementors and drive them away all on my own.

Though, Hermione Granger would never agree to it I would love to imprison Mrs. Norris, the caretaker's mischievous cat in a cupboard. Wow! What fun! The best concept of the magical world is that anything can happen at any point of time. We can disappear from one place and appear at another without warning and only at the sound of a crack. Surprisingly, we can find a new creature every now and then. At the end of the day, I would use Hermione's brains to invent new spells to work out my problems especially her Time-Turner, a device to move about in the past and future, for reasons other than studies and skills to do something really crafty.

I really hope that my wish can come true and then I can go to that lovely Yule Ball, a famous traditional ball. It tickles my fancy to imagine the dress that I would wear and the food that I would enjoy, splendid! I would also use magic to improve my teeth which are stuck in a traffic jam. The painful brace procedure is horrible and so magic is the ultimate solution. Contrary to the wishes of Hermione's parents, my parents would surely agree. If only Chris Columbus would consider me.

*Sugandh Narang*  
VIII-B





## Ode To A Father

Without a word, without a sign  
Without a moan, without a cry  
You supported me in my every endeavour  
You have been with me forever  
You have been my guiding light throughout  
You have checked me from wandering about  
Your inspiring words have motivated me to strive  
Your encouraging smile has enlightened my life  
You have set sail to my life's boat  
To protect me, you have been a fort  
You have always consoled me during sorrow  
You have taught me to be ready to face tomorrow  
You have accompanied me when I was battling alone  
You have stood beside me as a pillar, when everyone was gone  
Your strong grip over my hand has made me feel secure  
You encouraged me to try, when of my capabilities I was not sure  
You have wiped my tears, when I felt blue  
For being my father a billion thanks to you  
Let it be today, tomorrow or the day after  
You were, you are and you'll always  
Be my dear father

*Ishani Mu*

## Life is a Game

Life is a mere game  
The one who wins, gains the fame  
And the ones who loose can just shriek;  
For all the world says, that life's a feast,  
The others who fail recognize the pain!

Are we the Gods, or just a tale  
That will last for the heaven's sake?!  
Or, are we the one who mould the game  
And struggle through it to have name and fame.

Is life all about pain?  
Or about the happiness, we gain!  
Or about the peace, we feel?  
If meeting sorrow and joy,  
Which one to deal?

"Listen" comes the answer,  
From the blooming Oleander.  
Feeling the warmth of the life  
Under the lush green rise!

Stop wandering! Digging among the haze,  
Of sorrow and joy and easily laze.  
Get the work done  
And enjoy the life for fun.  
For both sorrow and joy are a part of life  
Let them not hinder; but let them strive  
For they are the ones who make our life!

*Devanshi Agarwal  
IX-A*



# Malls And Big Cinemas

## The New Entertainment Zones

In this changing world, the people are also changing. As the world is getting modernized, the new means of entertainment have come up and found place in the lives of people especially teenagers. Nowadays, malls and Big Cinemas have conquered the place left for entertainment and they serve as new entertainment zones. These places have enough avenues to entertain the masses.

Now malls have come up in Agra like Pacific mall and TDI mall both of which boast of Big Cinemas. As Big Cinemas have been established, people have lost interest in one screen cinema theaters. People find these cinemas theaters very boring and prefer Big Cinemas. These Big Cinemas are cleaner, healthier and provide more options for a person. They are cleaned regularly, after each and every show. The toilets in one screen cinema theaters are mostly dirty and unhygienic. But Big Cinemas have totally hygienic toilets. Even the sound system is good. I, personally prefer Big Cinemas more than cinemas.

Malls account for the most important activity, i.e., 'SHOPPING'. Teenagers and youngsters are so very fond of shopping that malls are the proverbial shopping paradise spots for them. They buy everything they can lay their hands on. They will shop, shop, shop and do nothing else. Youngsters are crazy about branded items and malls are overflowing with the so called hi fi brands like- REEBOK, ADIDAS, NIKE, WANGLER, LEVIS, LEE, PEPE.... the list is endless. Those who are fond of music have shops like MUSIC WORLD, PLANET M etc. to provide them with the latest CD's, DVD and cassettes. E-Zone is another crowd attracting venue for latest electronic/electrical multibrand gadgets. BIG BAZAAR is another place where cheap consumer/daily use/household items are available at fair prices. So it is obvious that youngsters want to hang out there . They go there along with their friends and enjoy themselves to the fullest.

Malls provide many other options for a person's entertainment. Game zones are available there enabling us to play a wide variety of games. Video games like car and bike racing are also available. Games including action and horror are major hits with the youngsters. As if this were not enough, malls provide good quality food also. Those who like to eat much and taste different cuisines they have a gala time in a mall. That is why malls have an increasing number of visitors day by day.

Thus, malls and Big Cinemas are the new zones of entertainment. They are places where people can spend their whole weekends doing whatever they like-eating, shopping, playing, meeting gossiping, getting entertained ....the possibilities are indeed



# In Lighter Vein

Think of a fairy  
Sitting besides you  
Reading and Writing  
Whatever you do

Or imagine a cat  
Staying at your residence  
Dressing up for a party  
With full elegance

Won't you be surprised  
If you see a Monkey  
Teaching your siblings  
"Humpty Dumpy"?

How would you feel  
If you saw a buffalo  
In your office or  
Instead a meadow?

Or won't it be annoying  
If you come to know  
That a fox standing in the elections  
With you fellows?

Suppose you are a part of an audience  
In an auditorium  
Where the cheetah is running a race  
Along with other contestants

I would like to see your reaction  
When you see  
A Hyena with other actors  
In a movie

A lion is the King of the forest  
And man of the cities  
But if the lion replace the man  
All the streets would be so secluded

How will you react  
If a deer  
Is a part of an underworld gang  
"It's strange to hear"

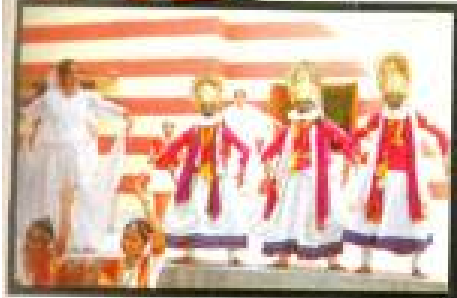
Won't it be embarrassing  
If a lizard comes with you  
To a Picnic  
Wearing a dress of different hues

Oh My God !!!  
It makes me move in circles  
To imagine such a situation  
With a question  
Lingering in my mind  
'What will happen next???'

Priyanka Tewari  
IX-A



## Visit Of Mother General



# Sports Day



# Sports Day



## Christmas Celebrations



## Farewell To Class XII



## Art & Craft Exhibition







**STAFF**

**Sitting Rows (Left to Right)**  
 Mrs. V. Dayal, Mrs. P. Oberoi, Dr. (Mrs.) A. Smith, Ms. N. Rantoppl, Mr. N. S. Chaudhary, Sr. Lawrence (Principal), Sr. Sebastian (Manager), Dr. S. K. Nagar, Mrs. C. Dodiya, Mrs. V. Ladd, Mrs. M. Mulhazra

**First Standing Rows (Left to Right)**  
 Mrs. P. Verma, Mrs. V. Khundelwal, Mrs. S. Kathuria, Mrs. R. Agnihotri, Mrs. P. Madhoo, Mrs. B. Bernard, Mrs. V. Goones, Mrs. S. Maheshwari, Mrs. S. Sarren, Mrs. S. Sharma, Mrs. A. Mahajan, Mrs. N. Arora, Dr. (Mrs.) P. Sharma, Dr. (Mrs.) V. Ghosh

**Second Standing Rows (Left to Right)**  
 Mrs. M. Mehra, Ms. N. Mathur, Dr. (Mrs.) B. Sahajwani, Mrs. R. Kamal, Mrs. M. Agarwal, Mrs. A. Sharma, Mrs. L. Shishare, Mrs. S. Talukdar, Mrs. V. Shabud, Mrs. A. Huss, Ms. S. Kaandhari, Mrs. R. Doshiwadi, Mrs. A. Chatterjee, Mrs. P. Wadhwa, Mrs. P. Kothi

**Third Standing Rows (Left to Right)**  
 Mr. A. Chugh, Mr. D. K. Gansani, Mr. A. Prakash, Mr. E. Fernandes, Dr. S. Asthana, Mr. E. Muthu, Mr. K. Mohan,

## College Choir



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

## Helpers



Our Helpers and Driver with  
Sr. Sebastian (Manager), Sr. Lawrence (Princi

## Table Tennis Team



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

## Basket Ball Team



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



*Over Coming*

*A Dyslexic Way Of Thinking*

Life Is Real ! Life Is Earnest !  
And The Grave Is Not Its Goal.  
Dust Thou Art, To Dust Returnest,  
Was Not Spoken of The Soul.

These Beautiful quoted biblical lines are from the poem 'A Psalm Of Life',  
And these lines can be referred to the movie 'Taare Zameen Par'.

The Film "Taare Zameen Par' directed and produced by a great actor Aamir Khan is a film worth watching. This deals with the life of a dyslexic child named Ishaan. In this film, one will find and discover the correct way to deal with a child.

In fact, the poem 'A Psalm Of Life' can be compared to the theme of the film. The poem tells us that every person is special and is meant to do something. Similarly, the very inspiring film tells us that every child is special in some way or the other. It was a movie, which turned and touched every person's heart.

In the film, Ishaan is a dyslexic child and his parents are not aware of it, his father wants him to be best but Ishaan suffering from this disease can not fulfill his father's dream, so he is sent to a hostel. There he meets his teacher Mr. Nikumb, who also teaches mentally challenged children. There he discovers Ishaan and his beautiful talent of art and gives Ishaan and his parents a reason to be proud of Ishaan. Aamir Khan, playing, Mr. Nikumb has inspired the parents and children to be proud of whatever challenge they possess.

The inspiring movie has had a long lasting effect on every heart including mine. In this movie, the world is like an ocean and we all are sailors in the ocean called life and if we find ourselves helpless and directionless then we may find some great man to help us like the teacher who came across Ishaan to help him with the difficult paths of life.

Let us now spread the message to every parent in this world to be with their children even though he/she is weak because everyone possesses some talent or the other but a person will have to wait and keep trying for good results. As said by a poet:

Let Us, Then, Be Up And Doing,  
With A heart For Any Date;  
Still Achieving, Still pursuing,  
Learn To Labour And Wait.



## Storm In My Home

Sometimes I think I hate my brother  
He is in class VII and a real bother  
He's crazy He's nuts, he is mad  
Well actually, he's naughty and bad

He always has ideas to drive me crazy  
Until it really makes my head go freezy  
After that he is not sorry at all  
One day I might just drown him in Dettol

Once in a restaurant as I was about to sit  
I think he must have got a fit  
For he kicked my chair, I fell on the floor  
I felt like storming out of the door

I knew I had to act mature  
But I felt like stuffing him up with manure  
I acted like a sport and laughed at myself  
We went home and he cheered himself

Then one day he went away for a school tour  
Away from me to a distant moor  
I missed him terribly I didn't know why  
I had a question, but no reply

Then finally the voice in my heart told me  
it gave me warmth but surprised me  
It said- You love him a lot  
For he is your brother and your tiny tot

I really love my brother Ambar  
Although he isn't as cool as a cucumber  
He's as irritating as a cow's moo  
But I think He loves me too.

Aakanksha Gupta  
IX-B

## My Role Model

Born amongst the crowd,  
Was the one who had to rise.  
Born amongst the crowd  
Was the one who had to shine.  
Born amongst all he others,  
Was the one who had to raise his voice

He was the one who had to accomplish,  
Umpteen tasks in his life.  
Was the one who had to bring up,  
The aspirations of his, like you and me.

Born was he amongst clouds of poverty,  
but he rose with a solid clarity.  
With strong weapons of knowledge and intelligence,  
what he did was with pure diligence.

He is simple, he is serene  
to be the president was his luck to be.  
Good natured as he is, diligent should we be like him,  
He is our former people's president-Dr. KALAM  
it is you whom we *salaam*.

Ayushi Srivastava  
IX-A



## *The World At Your Feet*

Gathers courage, the ones who lead,  
Make a remarkable impression but are discreet.  
Bloom their names in the world of fame.  
Make the world bow, the world which is hardly tame.

Devoid of any power; devoid of any blaze  
But they win the world, with their brains.  
Leaving behind their shelters  
They walk towards the world with courage undeniable.

It's all true, the world may prove,  
Don't be pious but walk ahead up and higher.

The world shall lie at your feet  
If your heart and soul meet,  
Get the courage, get the boldness;  
Which the world demands in complete utterness!

*Devanshi Agarwal  
IX-A*



## **Child Labour**

I was just passing down the market lane.  
When it suddenly started to rain.  
I stepped in the shop's porch to avoid being wet.  
It was then that there was a boy with whom my eyes met  
Clothed in rags and with a fear-streaked face  
From my angle, his life seemed just a puzzling maze.  
His life is time passes like the drifting sand.  
There are many like him.  
Isolated from all the material joys.  
For these child labourers, life is no more than a doom.  
Neglected, abused and tortured.  
These are the sole words with which their life could be mentioned.  
When all the children spend a leisureful life.  
These child labourers lead a life full of strife.  
These tender shoots too have aspirations  
They too crave for things like those living in large mansions.  
They too need a bondage free world,  
Where they could skim in open sky like free birds  
To abolish this system, many laws are made.  
But the pace of their implementation gradually fades.  
Child labour is the worst stigma of the Indian nation,  
And striving for its abolition should be our ambition.



*Somya Gaur  
IX-B*



## YOUNG EXPRESSIONS

A Child is born,  
So sweet and small.  
And grows into a human being,  
So strong and tall.  
Then the child gets older,  
And gets into all kinds of fun.  
Parents are forgotten,  
Their hearts are broken.

'A son is a son,  
Till he gets a wife.  
A daughter is a daughter,  
Till the end of her life.'  
Yet the daughter is sent,  
Away in tears.  
Away from the house  
Where she spends many years.

The son is married  
He gets a bride  
The bride takes care initially  
But after some days treats in laws  
indifferently  
The parents leaves their home,  
With eyes full of tears.

Out of the same house,  
Where they had spend many years  
These are the stages  
Of the human being's life  
Filled with love, passion and strife.

Sanjana Pur  
IX-E

## COMPUTERS--INDISPENSABLE NOW

The essence of an ultra high tech era has spawned a modern culture round the globe. People now talk smart, walk smart and think smart. To cope up and sustain with the veering time it is necessary to keep oneself updated with the hits and happenings of this vast cosmos.

Gone are the days when people desperately waited for the local dailies to become aware of the daily happenings of the world. Now the websites are a better source of information, as they provide a wider access to many news sheets. At one place. At 'one click.' There was a time when people mustered courage to wait in long queues for getting railway reservations, but internet now facilitates instant reservation. Again. At 'one click.'

From latest software, informative websites, multimedia presentations, games, infotainment, entertainment, computers, (with an internet connection ) provides just everything one need to have as the paraphernalia of a 21st century individual.


Global interactive website on a computer exposes people to cultures of different countries round the globe.

The world has now been knit by global computer networking.

Being only an Indian, Australian etc. Is just not enough. One needs to become a COSMOPOLITAN.

Hence, being 'Computer savvy is no more a mere choice but a necessity.' Otherwise, it would be impossible to stand the test of this GEN-X civilization.

Sania Siddiqui  
IX-B





## Yoga : Its Importance In Life



YOGA- the word itself brings in one's mind peace. No sooner do we pronounce this word, an image of a calm body with a cool breeze of tranquility emerges in ones view. Yoga is a very effective combination of meditation and physical exercises. It includes several physical postures which stretch our body in almost every possible directions.

It improves the overall condition of our body especially those of the youngsters. Its importance enhances with advancing age. Yoga is very useful for the people having diseases, such as migraine asthma , etc.

The yoga teacher of our school has rightly said "Yoga keeps one fit in body mind and spirit. It imparts youthfulness which every person yearns for. In order to keep oneself healthy in body and mind one must make yoga a part of one's daily routine".

Another benefit derived from yoga is a growing concentration of mind which is very useful and essential for both students and teachers who have to lead a very strenuous life mentally and physically. As said earlier, it has cured a large number of incurable diseases which renowned doctors all over the world have failed to cure.

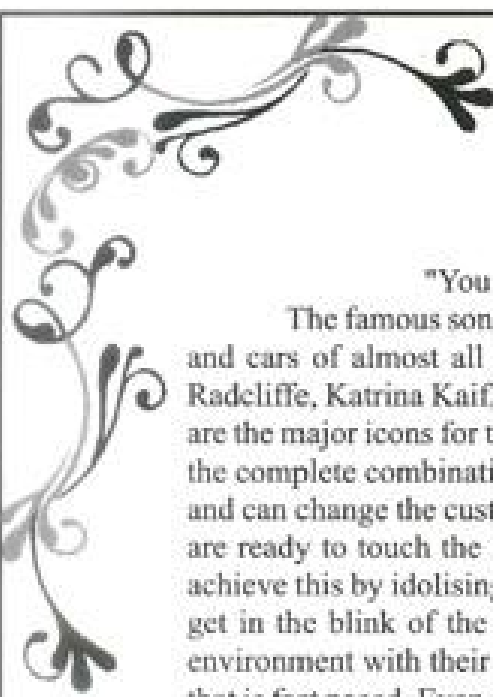
However, it is very essential that all *asanas* should be done in correct manner otherwise it will affect us adversely. Our yoga teacher has very aptly said, "Yoga is very effective in regulating air and blood in the body. It is a system where diseases can be cured without the use of medicines. There are several *asanas* that are very useful in regulating blood controlling air and strengthening digestive system. A person doing yoga uses the nature to the maximum."

It should be however kept in mind that in the early stages yoga should be practiced under the effective guidance of a yoga teacher because doing it incorrectly can prove to be harmful.

Thank to the initiative taken by Sister Lawrence we Patricians are now doing Yoga every morning, under the expert guidance of Mrs. Rhea Sehajwani.

Shubhi Gupta  
IX-B





## Modern Youth Icons Represent The Aspirations Of Youth

"You are my fire-----I want it that way."

The famous song by the back street Boys is some thing that is always playing in the rooms and cars of almost all the teenagers. Shahrugh Khan, Jennifer Lopes, Britney Spears, Daniel Radcliffe, Katrina Kaif, Roger Fedror and Angelina Jolie etc the list is endless.. People like them are the major icons for today's youth. YOUTH is one of the most powerful part of our society. It is the complete combination of energy and enthusiasm that can shake the foundations of the world and can change the customs and lives of the people. The youth represent the group of people that are ready to touch the stars and fly in the vast sky. These people want quick success and they achieve this by idolising and mimicking their icons. The youth wants popularity which they can get in the blink of the eye. Today no young adults would like to live in a calm and peaceful environment with their families near the country side in a wooden house; they want something that is fast paced. Even if you ask a ten year old kid he will know Harry Potter more than the name of his own Prime Minister and President.

Hundreds of youngsters playing in their school fields would dream of becoming like Dhoni, Nadal and Brett Lee etc. except a few who would be contented being sports instructors. Students like us are dying to become the millionaire kid Danial Radcliffe or Emma Waston or Hannah Montana rather than being normal school going kids. Now who can forget the clever and creative J.K Rowling who has almost created the fantasy world for the kids as well as the adults. The youth does not want to be like the fickle -minded politicians who always get to hear ill words from the public or factory owners who work 24x7 with out any name or fame. These icons have changed the complete outlook of the people and made them more broad minded and have given them the determination to achieve success.

'The difference between possible and impossible is the lack of determination'

Saina Mirza and Maria Sharapova have showed the people that they have achieved success and now they have got immense fame and wealth. Similarly the Bollywood King 'King Khan' can not be forgotten. The famous Sushmita Sen (beauty with brains) is the idol for many people. Ashly Tisdale and Vanessa Hudgens, the high school musical stars are known for their songs and dance steps. These people are examples of how everything can be achieved. Everyone has a talent which one day shines like a star. These icons represent the dreams and desire of modern youth and set marvelous examples in front of the parents stating that success is different for every one. For the youth the definition of success is given by

- P - Popularity
- P - Productivity
- P - Possessions.

These icons have broken all the boundaries and showed the people that ever thing can be achieved. The walls of our rooms are full with their posters and the memory of our computer is filled with their videos. The icons have driven us crazy and we are following them to achieve our dreams. The youth is overloaded with energy and wants to reach the highest pedestal. They want to soar in the vast sky and for them these icons are like shining balls of light on this earth that have always have their parents, their country and definitely their fans proud of them.

Our aspirations are not like the sea; our aspirations are like the infinite sky which has no boundaries and no limits.

'SO FROM THE BASE OF THE EARTH SOAR INTO THE INFINITE SKY'

Priyanka Hajela  
X- A





## *The Agony And Ecstasy Of Being A Teenager.*

The world of a teenager is indeed a fascinating one replete with many thoughts, ideas, feelings and knowledge all clustered up in their sharp brains and unexpended souls. The age group from 13 to 19 is the most sensitive period of an individual's life. This is the period of a great transformation-child to an adult.

But the life of a teenager is in a complete mess. Though the teenagers always seem to be happy and glad yet there are many obstacles and pains hidden deep inside their heart. The agony weighs much more than ecstasy. The most important problem faced by teenagers all over the world is the generation gap when the parents are not able to understand. The parents are not able to solve the problems of their kids so the teens have to consult their friends who may sometimes lead them in the wrong direction.

Secondly the teenagers have to bear an immense load of studies. The huge syllabus sometimes is a big question mark. The huge mountain of homework, tuitions and exams grows and causes them to frown. The sport lovers have a major disadvantage because they have to maintain a balance between sports and good-grades.

Then there is the confusion regarding career that starts as soon as the teenager enters the 9th grade. The parents often fulfill their own dreams through their children. This causes frustration and death wish in many. It may also be responsible for wayward behaviour.

The peer pressure is also a major factor in shaping the personality of this young adult. Friends often force a person to perform a wrong task. In such situations a person loses his individuality and indulges in activities, which later on lead to problems.

Thus the teenagers are lost in the wave of time. They don't like to be what they are and pretend to be what they are not.

Though in all fairness teenagers do get some advantage of freedom. Some of them get cell phones and their own vehicles. At this stage a person can enjoy the most and fulfill his desires so that he can take up his responsibilities in future.

This is the most crucial period of one's life. It is the foundation for the coming years. This sweet and sour phase of fun and joy together underlines the life of a teenager.

PHEW! Very difficult to handle.

Priyansha Hajola  
X-A

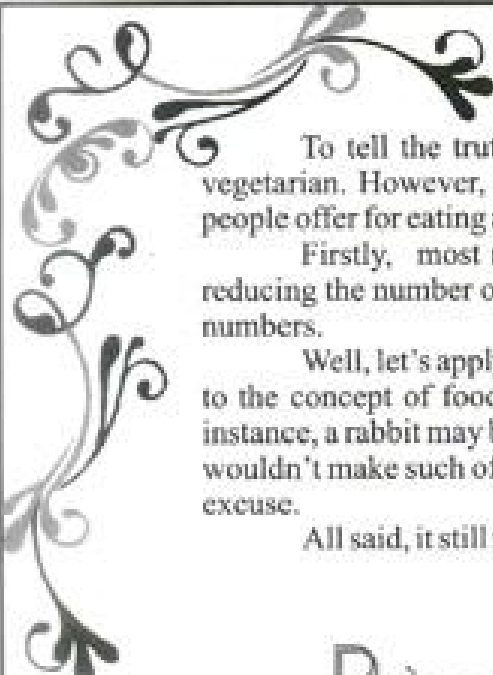


## *To Be Or Not To Be...*

The sight of the butcher's shop stimulates really colourful memories. The eyes recalled its pale crimson hues, spotted with deep white. The nose pumped and openly welcomed its pleasant aroma. The ears reverberated with the faint whisper of melting butter on its even surface. The tongue, ignorant of its absence, smacked the lips for a taste of the delicacy. The mind could, for those few moments, think only of Butter Chicken...

The frightened cries of the hen jolted me out of these sensual memories. Suddenly the heart was forced to acknowledge the cruel slaughter of the hen: dragged from the cage, legs pulled apart and then slashed through the middle. .... And today, as I turn vegetarian, I would like to inspire others to do the same, through my article.

The prime reason, why one should be vegetarian is known to everyone, and important to hardly anyone. Animals have to go through torture, gargantuan fear and great trauma to satisfy our appetites. In most of the poultry farms, innumerable animals are put into small cages, which give tough competition to the Indian Jails. They are made to witness their unfortunate fate as the butcher takes their friends out and murders it heartlessly, oblivious to the pleading cries of them both.



To tell the truth, besides being the prime, this is the only reason why one should be vegetarian. However, I would now like to continue and counter some of those lame pretexts people offer for eating animals.

Firstly, most non vegetarian feel that they are doing a great service to humankind by reducing the number of meat providing animals, which would otherwise be in undesirably large numbers.

Well, let's apply a bit of E.V.S. here we all know what are food webs, don't we? According to the concept of food webs, each animal has a whole horde of predators ready to eat it. For instance, a rabbit may be eaten by a tiger, jackal, fox and many other carnivores. One predator less wouldn't make such of a difference and hence we just cannot ease our guilty conscience with this excuse.

All said, it still remains completely an individual's choice.

Sonakshi Khandelwa  
X-B

## Being A Mother's Ideal Daughter

The 8th of May was a special occasion this time. Though we usually did not go out of the way to celebrate Mother's Day, this time we had a small party with all the members of the family enjoying themselves. The next day, a classmate narrated that their teacher at the coaching center had asked how many students had wished their mothers that day. All the girls had raised their hands high but none of the boys did. The teacher said, this was the difference between sons and daughters. I pondered on this and realized that celebrations, wishes, cards, gifts and flowers were not a way to exhibit true love towards your mother.

Anyway, I wasn't an ideal daughter at all. Imagine someone (think of me!) who would not even keep away the books after lessons; somebody who wouldn't respond even if you called her ten times; someone who would argue till the other accepted defeat; someone who was willing to dirty but not to clean, someone who was partial to listening to music and reading novels but not to studying! Of course any mother would be tired of such a daughter. Really, I am not an ideal daughter in any way.

However if all this can be ignored and pardoned, I always try to keep my mom happy. I can sit and chat with her all day (be it about nasty neighbors, clumsy classmates, tacky teachers, trendy trousers, frustrating fashion senses of make-up loving women, etc.) I can even paint her nails all day, try ten shades then return to the first one and laugh with my sister till we tumble down the bed, listen to her tales of childhood, and comment on her sari, hairstyle and make-up. I can also tie her hair in styles and trends and come in the kitchen to compliment the aroma (even if I can not identify the dish)

Well! I can try to make her happy (but please do not expect me to study well), and always hope for the best for her but I feel an ideal daughter isn't someone who always loves her mother but someone who always takes a little effort to keep her smiling. An ideal daughter isn't someone who would advise her mother to ignore a problem and move on but someone who would give her a solution for it. An ideal daughter isn't someone who would make efforts to find people to take care of her mother but someone who would take care of her mother herself. And last but not the least an ideal daughter isn't the one who has to make a strenuous effort to keep her mother happy but someone whose mother is genuinely happy to be with her.

Well! It is, no doubt, difficult to live up to expectations and also heart breaking not to be following your own principles yet we could always make a simple effort. After all 'a son is a son till he gets himself a wife, but a daughter is a daughter for the entire life.'

Bhavana Jain  
X-B



# Life Is A Great Teacher

Life is a journey of the soul. More aptly I would put it forward as the path between human being and God. Thus in this path of life we move along ways, untrodden and hidden before we arrive to excavate them, Each time we enter this world, life keeps away simple secrets and teachings from us, revealing them to us as we move on in life, sometimes over thorns, sometimes over flowers. Thus, life is the greatest teacher. No other teacher can be as influential as life itself nor can anyone work wonders with our personality the way life can.

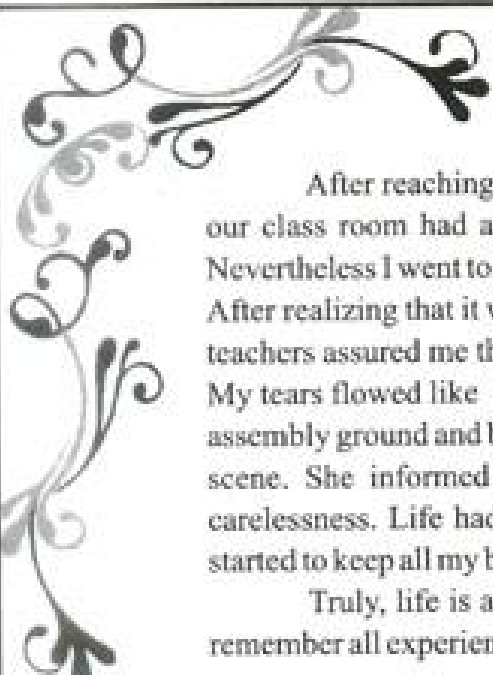
The biggest secret of life lies in experience. A teacher can be anyone nature, mother, father..... But they can only provide us with guidance or with theoretical teaching. Life sets in front of us thousand of doors to choose from. We bang them, we amble across in darkness and after experiencing all the collisions, the golden door opens in front of us, showing to us the path, the journey which lies ahead. The sorrow that comes after each failure and the mistakes we commit while our eternal search for the path ahead continues, all teach us something or the other, each time taking us closer to the 'goal'. Thus life first tests us as opposed to the general rule of teaching.

There have been several experiences in my life which have enriched my knowledge, which have revealed to me the ways to step ahead. When I was small, a child that is to say, ignorant and heedless of everything, I thought only about what I wanted to do and not what my parents asked me to do. We had gone to Shirdi, the biggest temple of Sai Baba, in Maharashtra. My parents asked me to keep pace with them but fascinated by the ambience I began to rush forward. I enjoyed the flowers of the gardens the mumble of the artificial but natural looking fountain. I paved my way ahead amongst the throng of the immeasurable human population that filled the temple everyday after having quenched my thirst for this mundane pleasure (of enjoying the beauty) I suddenly realized that I had lost the most important thing in my life, my parents, or rather they had lost me.

Tears came into my eyes. I could not see anything but I continued to 'feel' my way all over the huge campus of the temple which was located so far away from Agra. A cold realization swept over me. If I was lost forever then how would my parents find me? Feeling tired, I sat down under a tree. A helpful person asked my name and took me to the announcement desk where after a few moments, I was reunited with my parents.

Later my parents told me that I should be more careful but I was as obstinate as ever. I continued to be matter of fact about many things. I threw my things here and there, seldom aware of the fact where they were lying.

It was the time of exams. I was happy as till then all my exams had gone wonderfully well. The day after that, I had my Hindi exam. I thought that I would study for my Hindi exam in the school for some time so I began searching for my book in the morning. I was least concerned about the exam that I had to give that day; I was more concerned of the exam I had appeared for that day. I searched for my book everywhere, in my wardrobe, behind all the almirahs, in the store room, but it was useless. I thought I had certainly left it in the school itself.



After reaching the school, I did not know where to start my search from. The desks of our class room had all been carried to various other rooms after the seating arrangement. Nevertheless I went to each class room, searching for each desk to find my beloved Hindi book. After realizing that it was nowhere I began to cry. Tears rolled down and broke all bounds. My teachers assured me that they would provide me with another book but I could not be calmed. My tears flowed like the flooded Brahmaputra. Finally my friends took me downstairs to the assembly ground and began to console me till out of nowhere one of my friends appeared on the scene. She informed me that she had my book with her. That day was the end of my carelessness. Life had again slapped the reality on my face and taught me a great lesson. I started to keep all my books assembled at the right place.

Truly, life is a wonderful teacher only if we learn from it seriously. We should try to remember all experiences of life and learn from them ....

*Medha Pandey*  
X-B

## Monsoons.....

### The First Shower

Tap, Tap, Tap  
Is the monsoons' clap  
Clashing on the window panes  
I see the rain go down the drains  
Falling on the tip of my nose  
This is what the monsoon shows.

Vociferous children with fists clenched  
Happy and gay all drenched  
Umbrellas Up and shutters down  
None bears that ugly frown  
Farms are allured by peacock's dance  
Ooh, my, my! It's nature's romance.

Mums running to pull the clothes  
From the verandahs dangling ropes  
Cleaning the gate and the floor  
You'll definitely hear her roar  
Making samosas in the kitchen  
Mums feeling can't be written  
Dad with his sixth cup of tea in hand  
Peeping from the window at the rain grand  
For reaching the office is impossible  
But having the seventh cup is feasible  
Sitting Idle he gets bored  
Finally he says, 'Tea no more' !

Birds chirruping on the branches  
Cattle can't stay in the ranches  
Ants moving with armies uphill  
Bees basking on their own will  
Puppies and pigs wading in mud  
With the rains, blossom the buds.

Turning the towns into puddles pools  
And the breeze that is ebullient and cool  
Again the sky smiles at the earth  
Emanating sun rays of which there's no dearth  
Last but not the least  
It's again the monsoons-what a visual feast!!!

*Prachi Jain*  
X-B

## 14<sup>th</sup> ASSIGNMENT (COMPLETED)!!!

Birthday the very word fills with ecstasy and fulfillment; bring forth memories and remembrances of all the presents, surprises, dinners, treats, parties, bashes, songs and music. As soon as my birthday party is over I start counting days for the next one. I am a very forgetful person. This time I did not remember my own birthday (1st August) when I woke up, but after a while remembered the only day in the entire 365 days calendar when my mother doesn't scold me. What luck!!!

Anyways this time we did not have a party. Mon said I needed to score well in the boards to get a party next year(I'll be turning 16) So we had a small celebration. But what I would like to share with you are the highlights of my 14th Birthday, I had the chance to be the Queen of the house (my mon calls me one) It was really unforgettable. There were a whole lot of flowers, balloons and decorations on the 31st. However, I tried to forget it so that I could act surprised!

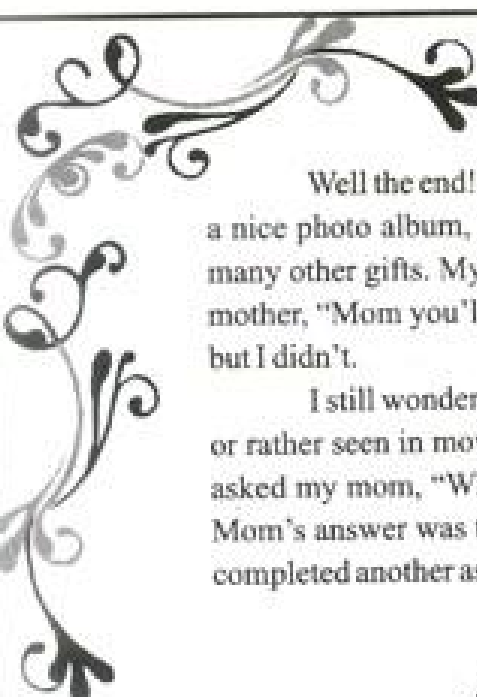
Decorations done, cake brought and songs selected; Everything was ready. The cake was a huge one with a beautiful cartoon in chocolate and vanilla with cherries on top. Of course I was pleasantly surprised when my sister brought a soft drink for me ( I pacified myself by saying- 'things change dear'). The dress was ready. All my friends had to reach by 5 pm.

My friends came and the party started. There were many games: this one was a hot favourite. All my friends were provided with saris and had to wear them. The one who dresses up the most beautifully and quickly was to be the winner. When the games started, my friends couldn't even make out the head and tail of the sari, they did not have the petticoat so no wonder it was tough. The entire sari crumbled and finally we got a winner. Dhvani dressed up in the most elegant manner, claimed the prize and we had pictures clicked. Believe me, even today when I look at the photographs, I find her more graceful in sari than in jeans!

Then I had a surprise from the electricity department (Oh come on you can guess it right). Uninvited trouble from your biggest enemy. There was a power cut which spoiled the party. How could anyone even think of enjoying without music and light!

Anyways we carried on. All of us took candles and started illuminating the house. Never mind the music; we decided to throw the idea out of our minds. After all the games, we had the snacks piled up ( best part). Another surprise, from the kitchen this time. No ketchup. Now how could you go on celebrating without ketchup? And then another surprise from the calendar. It was Tuesday! Entire Kamla Nagar Closed. My dear! I felt I was sinking beneath the ground. But goodness gracious, I had cooperating friends who managed (well! I wouldn't have).

After all the expected and unexpected surprises we finished the party. Best things last-cake and gifts. After I had cut the cake my friends willingly decorated my face (worst part). The party got over and my friends departed.



Well the end! I Did not have to open the gifts because my sister had already done so. I got a nice photo album, a beautiful pen set, a pencil holder with stationary, a small cute bag and many other gifts. My parents bought me new earrings. I was going off to sleep when I told my mother, "Mom you'll save the moisturizer for two days, the cake did its work". Mom laughed but I didn't.

I still wonder why I couldn't have those picture perfect birthdays I had always dreamt of or rather seen in movies. Because they were movies. But never mind, life goes on. Next day I asked my mom, "Why do we celebrate birthdays even though they bring us closer to death?" Mom's answer was the one which I remember even today. "Because they tell you that you've completed another assignment God gave you". Very True!!!

Bhavana Jain  
X-B

## *A Grand Relation*

'GRAND PARENTS', this word in our lives is somewhat wiped off. The fashion of nuclear families is rising immensely. A nuclear family usually consists of four members; parents and two children. Children returning home find the home deserted because both the parents are generally working.

Grandparents make a house worth living. It is because of their presence that a house has a fragrance of joy, love and prosperity. I live in a joint family with my grandparents and my cousins. I'm leading a very happy life. My grandparents are always encouraging me to do well in my studies and participate in co-curricular activities. It was my grandfather who permitted me to join the school trip, disagreeing with my father's decision. I spend some moments of the day talking to my grandmother about my school, friends etc. I am greatly attached to my grandmother and find it difficult spending my day without her. She always gives me perfect solutions for my problems. She is always tensed about my diet. She is always pressurizing me to eat fruits but it is me who would be benefitted from this.

When I was a sweet little child, she used to take me for walks and playing in parks. She used to play a lot of games with me. I miss all those enjoyable moments because times have changed. Now I'm busy with my life and she with hers, but we are always playing cards when both of us have got some time from our so called 'busy schedule'. My grandfather is a man of rules and principles, he has always taught me to move on difficult paths of life for they are the ones which lead to success. He is always ready to fulfill my demands. My grandfather is the one who is always running here and there to pick me up and drop me at my tuition. He always brings my favorite fruits and vegetables because I eat only a few of them. Today, children take their grandparents for granted and regard them as a burden. Old-age homes are being built so often and parents' eyes are always seeking their children. Children feel that their grandparents are a thorn in their freedom because they are unaware of their grandparents' love.

I feel afraid and insecure even at the thought of a life without my grand parents. I feel sorry for all those people who do not succeed in realizing their parents' or grandparents' love. I thank God for giving me a double dose of parents in the form of grandparents. I also thank him for creating such a wonderful relationship which I sometimes call a 'GRAND RELATION' because I feel that it always remains grand if the grandchildren are ready to accept it.

Charu Agarwal  
X-B



# Sibling Rivalry

'Sibling rivalry' sounds extremely interesting because it begins as soon as a nurse walks to the general quarter of the hospital with an innocent and an earnest infant clasped in her hands. That baby is the epitome of innocence for the senior kin but he is vaguely an imp for his already brought up brother in this odious world who had been basking in the carnal joys and 'our only kid' facilities along with the warmth of his generous parents alone.... But...

That hapless creature now has to confront an opponent and that too his own brother who usually fascinates his parents and obviously the relatives and the visitors who facing all the hardships in their ways arrive there to have just a glimpse of that fortunate infant who has not even been informed about his incessantly augmenting popularity but someone is certainly feeling a pinch of it, that petty child standing in the corner of the room, holding both his hands and sickeningly gazing at a scene which embroils everyone... just everyone except him... as he is caught by the astonishment in that inexorable scene.

Distribution takes over the dominance.

He, who used to have the full and exclusive right over every emotion now would be definitely compelled by his conscience (parents) to share it. And the biggest thing that would require a lot of courage and the intelligence to be shared will be definitely the love of his parents.

A monster called 'inferiority complex' finds the most suitable and the most appropriate situation to mushroom in the soft bosom of that child to which everyone is oblivious except that poor child himself. Though being elder seems as jubilant as it is for a puppy to wade in the mud but the beginning phase is hard to tolerate.

Baby powders, baby soaps, cerelac, infant garments are the items that dominate the house the child tries his best to mollycoddle himself in that critical situation but... Alas! It's usually a failure but as it is natural, 'dusk is followed by dawn,' so that implements in the life of that poor soul. As both, according to the rule of biology step in their teens, again the dominance becomes the ruling feature, every fray that sprouts is won by the elder child, as younger are often instructed to follow their elders and the elders given the authority of guiding their poor younger sisters or bothers.

Wrath on remote control or about the chance of playing games on the computer or a comfy study room; no matter what the fight is all about, luck takes a twin role for the elder brother and as it is instilled in minds of the people brought up in an Indian culture... "nagging or banging a good one to the elder sibling will lead you to...", the advantage of which is never missed out by the elder one, who is favored by his parents in usually every aspect, be it the matter of occupying the front seat in the car or getting a branded new laptop or representing the family in some important issue, his growing intelligence and maturity prove to be a boon for him. But... nevertheless there lie both advantages and disadvantages for every thing and so implements the issue of 'sibling rivalry' too, as grief and joy both constitute life.

Though siblings seem to have relationships like that of our reverend 'Mr. George Bush' and our most humble 'Osama Bin Laden' but still there somewhere lies a sentiment of attachment and reluctant love in the hearts of both and why not, after all, they have been given birth by the same mother and thus possess the same blood in their veins but life will remain monotonous until and unless we deck it with some frivolous funs and joys, and that what 'sibling rivalry' is, a unique spice in the dish of life.



## *Chetan Bhagat - The Mystic Charmer*

He doesn't, need to reproduce Dicken's exquisite vocabulary. He doesn't have to work up Agatha Christie's mind-boggling mysteries. He doesn't use Sheldon's thrilling plots. He doesn't weave Rowling's wonderful fantasy - lands. So what is it that makes him the largest selling fiction author of India ever?

Chetan Bhagat has become a name the youth relates itself to. His fresh and radiant approach reflects in his writings. His books are mirrors of incidents that occur in the life of the youth. The main charisma that his books hold is the fact that they depict characters from your life and mine.

All his books are written in simple English which makes every reader enjoy his novels thoroughly whether or not a regular reader. They are written with an ease about them, with the sole objective of appreciation not only from the critics, but also from the reader. He writes wholly and solely for the people without an eye on critical acclaim or award not that he has not got his due recognition. With a small addition of spicy fiction for entertainment's sake, he writes mainly about things a reader loves reading: things about the reader.

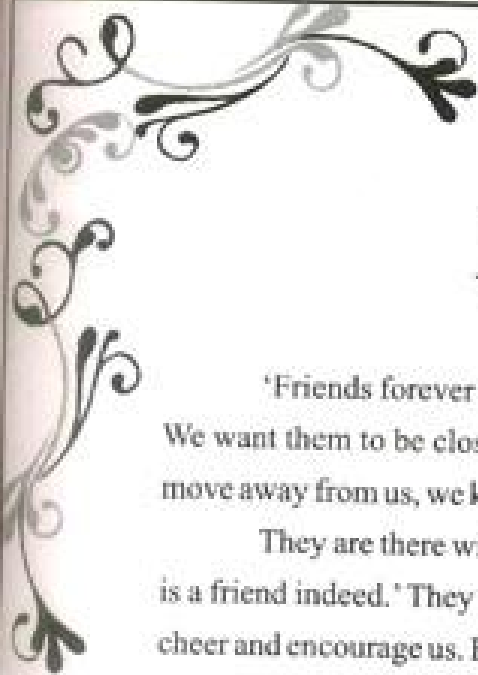
He has written three books: five point someone, one night@call center, and the three mistakes of my life. His debut novel centers on three below average students of IIT from different family background; one night@call center, features six people from different aspects of life and how they overcome their shortcomings. His most recent novel is 'the three biggest mistakes of my life' centers around three young men and how their interpersonal relationships change their lives for ever.

So this is Chetan Bhagat, the mystic Charmer who Charms with his witty, humorous and very intense stories that take you through a journey of Gen X's life. None of the movies based on these stories can match up to the writer's ability of transforming you in the special world of his stories. Besides, the books are good enough for those who do not belong to the books freak category so enjoy Chetan Bhagat and get as much to learn from his amusing characters while you still can. Happy reading.

*Vaanya Kathuria  
XI-Com.*







# Friends Forever

'Friends forever' is something that we would like to hear from our best friends. We want them to be close to our hearts. We don't want to lose them. Even though they move away from us, we keep their memories secured in our hearts.

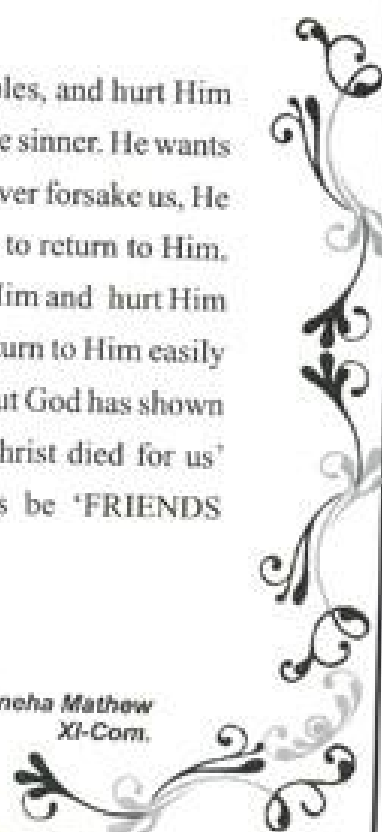
They are there with us when we are in need, as it is truly said, 'A friend in need, is a friend indeed.' They are there to support us, to protect us, to guide and advise us; to cheer and encourage us. But in today's world such friends are difficult to find.

But there is One who has never Failed and will never Fail. And that is LORD JESUS CHRIST. Even if our best friends forget or leave us, He will never forget or leave us. God has said "Behold, I have carved you on the palm of my hand" ( Isaiah 49:15-16)

He has said 'I am the Good Shepherd' (John 10:11) and we are his lost sheep. When the Good Shepherd loses one of his Sheep, he leaves the other ninety-nine and goes in search of the lost one. In the same way, we being the lost sheep, our Abba Father send His only son Lord Jesus to gather, all his lost sheep; for it is written, 'For the son of God came to seek and to save the lost.'

(Luke 19:10)

Even though we forget Him, blame Him for our troubles, and hurt Him by our sins; he still wants us, he has said that He hates the sin, but not the sinner. He wants each and every sinner to repent and turn towards Him. He will never, ever forsake us, He loves us unconditionally. He waits with His arms outstretched for us to return to Him. Then how can one like to be away from Him. For the time I blamed Him and hurt Him by my sins, He still held me tight so that whenever I wanted I could return to Him easily. He loves us so much that he died for us on the cross, as it is written, ' But God has shown us how much he loves us, it was while we were still sinners that Christ died for us' (Romans 5:8) So, he is my BEST FRIEND and we will always be 'FRIENDS FOREVER.'



Sneha Mathew  
XI-Com.



## To Didi With Love...

When I was about three years old, I tumbled all over the floor to finally fall into someone's lap.

I balanced myself on my little feet and then made an effort to look up to see who my saviour was. In front of me was a pair of large black eyes. The astonishment in them gradually disappeared and the giant in front of me smiled. I remembered being given a bath by her and playing with her.

As I grew up, I was told that she was my 'Big' sister. People told me that she was my sibling but in my heart of hearts I regarded her as my second mother. Her deep voice, gentle words, bright smile and warm hug made me grow fonder of her day by day.


My world was just perfect when the inevitable happened. My friends convinced me that elder sisters are always cruel, merciless and are our enemies. I believed my friends were totally ignorant of the fact as to how much my sister loved me.

From that day I would never let an opportunity pass to fight with her, abuse and prove her wrong. However, I was puzzled that, in spite of my rude behavior, she never said a word to me, when questioned why, she would say, "How can I hate her? It is just a phase of growing up. She will soon realize her mistake."

She was wrong. I took a lot of time to realize my mistake. On the day she was leaving for college, she came to me and said, "May I talk to you for a while?" I nodded. She took out an album and placed it on my bed. I opened it to find my photographs since birth. The Album read 'My sweet heart'. I looked up, shocked and with tears in my eyes. She then said, "Whatever you do Jayati, remember that Didi will always love you." She smiled again and left the room.

As she walked away, I realized that she was my sister my only true friend ..... My friend. Forever.

Jayati Ghosh  
XI-Com.





# Say Cheese

Slam books today are the proud possessions of every teenager. These have pages filled with inquisitive questions pertaining to one's life as a token of memorabilia for the owner, the most common queries these book features are the happiest, worst and the most embarrassing moments of one's life. Someone needs to remind the producers of these books that two lines are not sufficient for even the shortest possible summary of one's life.

However, coming to the most embarrassing moment of my life, I remember the incident vividly. I might have been a student of sixth or seventh standard, I was standing outside a departmental store while my parents shopped inside. A truck came, accommodating about 25 or 30 villagers for a local fair. Most of them appeared to be illiterate and ill - mannered people who started passing smiles at a group of girls near me. Trained as I was as to not even glance at such people, I turned my head to look away.

However the last man to get out of the truck, captured my attention midway. He was on crutches. As he got down, he saw me looking at him, and he flashed the most angelic smile at me. Again, because of the constant training to ignore such people, I could not get myself to smile at him. But he kept smiling with a grace, charm and poise that caused me to stare at him, till out of sight. I was willing to smile back at him as I knew beyond doubts that his smile was genuine, but remained hesitant long enough not to return the smile. It was then that I felt very embarrassed of not even having the courtesy to return one of the most genuine smiles I had ever come across in my life. It was a smile, which gave him an aura of calm, serenity and joviality about him. And I was the unfortunate one who did not respond to such a heavenly messenger.

Is the training given to us to be completely unaware of people who are illiterate, poor or of a lower caste justified? Is this the criteria to judge a person's character? Is it not a person's heart, his values that make him or mar him? All it takes to make a first good impression is a smile. A smile that is genuine. A smile that you mean. A smile that is heavenly. Just like the smile of that stranger outside the store. It is my personal appeal to each reader to avoid wearing a smug expression on their faces. Spread serenity and purity of heart by the power of a smile. The incident definitely was too long to fill in a slam book, but intense enough to leave a profound impression on my heart.



# The Instant

# Coffee

# Generation

He steps forth out of his seemingly golden threshold. He is practical, logical and a hi-tech aura surrounds him. His meteor eyes expressing his will to fly high and fire the sky, he holds a sword of his knowledge, money, power and possesses a shield that is composed of his exclusive IQ and he is all set to conquer the world.

The above description does not belong to any XYZ Shah, Badshah or Nizam, this is the description of an instance of that - 'Instant Coffee Generation'-----In the former description the goal of the warrior is unknown but I've got the opportunity to fill in the blanks. The missing goal is that - 'Midas' touch'

This is what today's instant coffee generation wants his or her destiny's epilogue to be. It is indeed the truest fact about the generation - X that they need a Midas touch. They want instant rewards, instant happiness and joys, instant fulfillment of their material desires and lastly instant success.

The 21st century kid is flying high, higher and higher and cannot bear to discover his attempts futile at any point of the journey. Today's generation wants Harry Potter, Firebolt, Aladdin's Magic Lamp to form super combinations with their incredible speed with which they are racing towards their goal.

The mind is racing, the heart is racing, the desires are racing but Mr. Success runs a faster marathon and to compete with him we need our patience sticking at the right place. This is just one aspect of our young Turks. Taking the case of our teenagers or even the underage kids, they want each and every thing at which their eyes hover.

We need instant fulfillment of our needs and wants without taking the pains to find out who bears the after effects. Parents have become mere service-providers. Today's generation is morally shallow, emotionally hollow and ethically feeble.

'Lack of patience' is the flaw for which our parents are also responsible because they want instant prodigies, toppers, marks and grades.

So my advice to the I-generation (instant generation) you can have as many cups of instant coffee, as many bowls of instant two minute noodles but the instantaneous achievements have to cease to achieve your oneself-which is the absolute necessity of life. Cash on the opportunities in life with patience. As someone has rightly remarked - 'It is patience that turns a mulberry leaf into silk'.

So what would you prefer a 'leaf' or 'silk'?

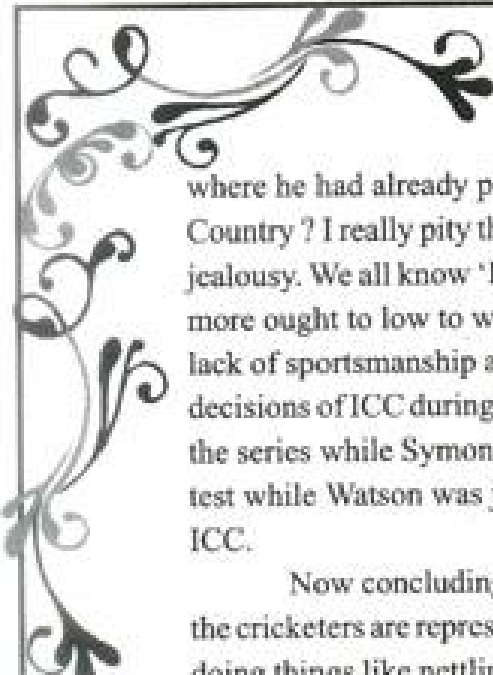


## Where Is

# The World Cricket Heading To.....?

'Death comes to all, but great achievements raise a monument, which shall endure until the Sun grows cold' and cricket is surely a game of achievements. But today's cricketers will not be remembered for their achievements but for netting. Cricket is called a 'Gentlemen's Game' but where is this cricket heading to? I regret to say that cricket is no longer the so called Gentlemen's Game, but just a petty ground for cursing each other. A common phenomenon that has readily been adopted by the teams to overcome the sorrow of their defeat is the use of disgusting and abusive words specially by foreign players. There is a common saying 'When a horse is rubbed on the gall, he will kick.' And surely this saying is being accomplished now a days. Lack of sportsmanship can openly be seen in the cricket. We can take up the example of Andrew Symonds (Australian Team) and Harbhajan Singh (Indian Team). During the Australian Series, in Sydney match Andrew Symonds passed an intolerable comment to provoke Harbhajan Singh and Harbhajan replied in a very arrogant manner calling him 'monkey'. 'The actions of men are the best interpreter of their thoughts' and these actions surely describe the mind set of our cricketers. Another example of this controversial act was when Gautam Gambhir an Indian Cricketer elbowed Shane Waston (Australian Cricketer) recently during Delhi test ODI and he didn't regret the act as he said that he did this because he was pushed into crossing the line by persisting Aussie sledging. Actually our cricketers have forgotten the saying 'Life is very short, but always have time for courtesy.' This saying has become obsolete now a days. How can we forget the very recent example of netting in one day cricket, few days back when seeing that the Indian team was leading to the path of Victory, Prior, the wicket keeper of England started sledging and said to Indians "Why are you struggling for a motorbike (Prize for Man of The Match), when you don't know how to drive it?" Even Ricky Ponting, on reaching Australia, after tasting the defeat in the series in India, commented on Sunil Gavaskar in Media saying "I always presumed that ex-players are employed by media outlets because their experience gives them a rare sight into the pressure cricketers are under and the way we think but it seems to me that many of them forget about their past the minute they are handed a press pass." In response Gavaskar commented, "I think they have been a champion side and suddenly they find that they have a challenge in India and therefore, its not just Ponting but all the other statements that we have heard from Australians. Probably they are trying to sell their books or whatever it is." Was this right on their part to say all this? Our Indian cricketers have learned that they have to be aggressive in their game and not in netting and the result was another success against England. They have adopted the policy 'Abuse me as often as you will it is often a benefit then any injury'. And not only in the field even after going back to Australia, Mathew Hayden Commented about India being a 'Third World'. Hayden spoke about what he perceived: 'poor ground conditions and inordinate delays during matches.' Was it just on his part to talk about a country





where he had already played earlier and after losing game he started commenting on the same Country? I really pity these players, they have lost the requisite spirit and are full of revenge and jealousy. We all know 'Revenge is a kind of wild justice which the more man's nature runs to the more ought to low to weed it out.' Actually all these unauthoritative acts come in action due to lack of sportsmanship and also due to the lack of dignity and respect for each other. The biased decisions of ICC during the episode of Harbhajan and Symonds, when Harbhajan was banned for the series while Symonds was banned only for a match and Gautam Gambhir was banned for a test while Watson was just charged 10% of match fee, show the Continental discrimination by ICC.

Now concluding the article I would like to say that cricket is a world class game and all the cricketers are representing their countries and they have no right to disgrace their countries by doing things like nettling. In order to keep up with the prestige and dignity of the game nettling and sledging should be stopped. 'We always succeed when we wish to do well.' Success and failure are two sides of a coin. If we celebrate our success then we surely should possess the courage to face our failure. We should always remember that 'Winds and waves are always on the side of the ablest navigator.'


*Meeta Sareen  
XI-Sci.*

## Young Achievers (Part II)

Cicero said that the nearest way to glory is to strive to be what you wish to be and it seems as if once again, the Patricians have proved that they stand different from the others. Each of these girls believes that it was their fortitude and hard work that made them achieve their goals in their respective fields.

To begin with it didn't take me much time to find my first young achiever, as she is my very own friend and the Quiz Queen of our school. ANANYA BHATIA, of class XI. Having won the wildlife quiz competition at the school level, Ananya had the chance to go for the Chambal safari. She idolizes her father who is a doctor but wishes to become an engineer. A winner of various interschool quiz competitions, she also participated in the internal convention on students quality control circles (ICSDQCC), where we had 204 schools from all over the world. Our team won the second prize. Having brought glories to her Endeavour house by winning various inter house quiz competitions, Ananya makes sure she spares time for her studies. Having attained 95% in the boards, she thinks she has it in her to bring more glories to her school. Way to go Ananya.

Next we have our two elegant tenth standard girls ASHUKI CAPOOR and SONALI AGARWAL, who have made their mark in the sport of table tennis. Having won gold Medals in Doubles match at Moon School Olympics, both of them believe that their mutual understanding has helped them win numerous accolades.



Ashuki and Sonali have proved to be a great team as they have also won many inter house matches. The winners of silver medals at Rahul memorial, both of them feel immensely good about what they have achieved through this game Mr. Bharat Mangal and Mr. Saurabh Poddar have coached Sonali and Ashuki Respectively. Both of these confident champions make sure that they strike a balance between their studies and their game.

We also have our another confident pair of table tennis champions, ANUKRITI YADAV and RIYA AGARWAL. Having won various interhouse competitions, they have also won accolades in Moon Olympics and Prakash Cup Championship. Both of them have turned out to be champions because of their own hard work and dedication towards their game. We all hope that these young ladies, with their will power and aptitude, continue to rock St. Patrick's

How can I forget my favourite- ANANYA PATANKAR of the enterprise house. Being awarded with the best athlete award this year, Ananya believes that the entire yellow house has encouraged her, every time, to run a bit faster. Having won the third prize in 400m race. At Moon Olympics, Ananya has also participated in various other interschool athletics functions and one has to see in order to believe the hurdles she crosses so smoothly that the sight leaves you amazed. She believes that the credit of her success goes to Jincy Cherain, Sonali Agarwal, Shreya Narula and to all her friends, I wonder how can a young girl of VII std be so full of energy and stamina? At Times Ananya thinks that her studies are affected but then Ananya we believe you are a very smart girl and you will surely work a way around this too. So just continue to follow your dream and we all hope to see you as our next P.T. Usha.

Next on the roll is our 11 year old, smart, talented, Games-Vice Captain, Yes, I am talking of none other than another one of our table tennis champions- VANSHIKA KALSI. Having won the 2nd prize in the singles match At Moon Olympics, Vanshika's age doesn't match up to the heights she has attained. Being a winner of various inter state competitions, she has also brought many laurels to her Encounter house by winning the inter house matches. For her there are still many rungs left to be climbed and we are sure she will reach the top someday.

Acting and dance is something which fascinates everyone and, yes, we have somebody who not only acts and dances but also has stepped into the field of modeling yes I am talking of none other than NIDHI ARORA, of std IVth who has not only won around 62 interschool dance competitions but has also been a part of a music album- 'Boond' Ridhi was recently awarded the best child artist award and the best dance performer in the Yavnika Competition held at Chatistgarh. Western, folk and classical dances are the ones in which Ridhi has a greater interest. But when asked what she wants to become in life she is determined to become the Miss World 2017. According to her the credit of her success goes to Ma'am Rashi, Mayura Sir, Ma'am Pooja, Suraj Sir and many more. We hope Ridhi that you achieve greater heights and wish to see you with the MISS WORLD crown in future.

Lastly, WE have AAKANKSHA GUPTA of std. IXth who has made her mark in the sport of swimming. She not only has 8 gold medals to her name, but has also been an active participant in various interstate competitions. The topper of the class, Aakanksha wants to take this up as her career. She is also the winner of Saksham Dawar Memorial Interschool Aquatic Championship. Aakanksha, we hope that you continue to progress and wish to see you defeating Michael Phelps!

Determination and self confidence have made these Patricians prove their caliber and we are sure there are many more on their way to make a difference, so Patricians dream, discover and desire and till then Good Luck to one and all.

Shreya Narula  
XI-Sci.



# Managing Academics

## With Competitive Studies

In the scorching summer heat  
When the board result are out  
We teenagers are at God's feet  
Listening to our parents shout  
If by grace we get in eighties  
We are asked to opt for science  
And then begin our wild dance  
Surely it was not luck by chance  
Then begins the fight and race  
To clear IIT and get the best place  
With academies and competitive studies  
A poor child is loaded with books  
To manage academies with competitive studies  
Is not at all easy as it looks.

If somehow one is a sincere student  
Physics will make you move in all dimensions  
There will be function in your brain  
Projectile motion will accentuate your tension  
You will look around with an air of mystery  
When you get to taste chemistry  
You'll feel, 'I was better when I studied history'  
It was easier to learn the dates and names  
then to find what is 1,2, Dimethy l Pentane.  
And when it comes to mathematics  
You'll feel, 'I would rather drop the competition'  
Then to study the weird permutations and combinations  
And while you're busy with competition consignments  
A bell rings in your head 'Have you done your Macbeth assignment?'  
The poor little brain is in a state of mess, when will these assignment regress?

And then suddenly on a terrible night  
The socially useful production work  
Gives you a ferocious fright  
And to increase the excitement for work  
The weekly tests say 'hello!' Are you alright?  
And after all the best efforts put in  
The parents and teachers say, has your brain sunk in?  
The tide of frustration swells  
Am I an insane who does nothing and dwells?  
IIT UPTU, AIEEE

Study madly and get into one quickly  
The mountain of expectations rises  
And parents start behaving strictly  
Even the child wants to achieve her goal  
But Her mental peace, some one certainly stole  
Managing academies with competitions  
With the frightful home examinations  
Is indeed a tough deal  
But again, the poor little brain turns like a hot wheel  
So please everyone out there  
Please cooperate or beware  
For we are walking a tightrope  
Academics and Competitive exams-some wild hope!

Shafali Saxena  
XI-Sci.





# People Who Have Inspired You

Man is not an island. Our wishes, dreams and aspirations are influenced by the people around us. Some of them leave an indelible impression on our minds and hearts. We look up to them as our ideals and try to model our lives based on their ideologies and work patterns. My list of people who have inspired me consists of four names and amongst them the first name is my father.

He is a person of Iron will and determination. He is ready to give duty even if you call him at any odd hour and when it comes to delivering inspiring thoughts, surely no one can beat him. He is presently an inspector in police department and gives the best to his work. He always says one particular thing "Come hail, come storm but never let your goal go out of your hands" and he himself follows these lines in word and action.


The second person is my cousin who lost his parents and his right hand in a car accident and was handicapped. But he definitely knows the value of life, he struggled hard and finally emerged as a topper of CBSE 12th Board in the state. He qualified the IIT-JEE in his first attempt and now he is doing aeronautical Engineering from Pennsylvania. He was the one who taught me that 'A handicap or any obstacle is not an impediment to success.'

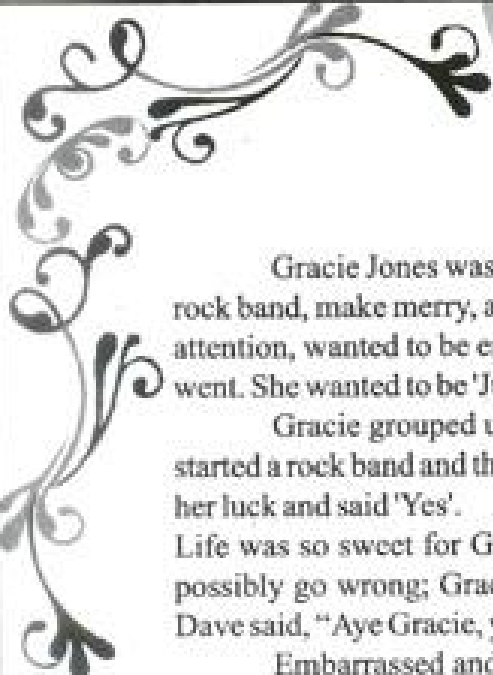
The third name is of an 'unknown grandma' about whom I read an article in the Times of India stating that she is a woman of 70 and her ruthless children had abandoned her for their own selfish reasons, and she instead of being disheartened continued with her life. It was mentioned in the newspaper that she had a policy with the help of which she had withdrawn some money and managed to get some rooms build for the homeless parents. Soon she started to make handmade items and write in newspaper columns for help and finally after undergoing a lot of trouble she has manages to build Jalandhar's largest old age home named as 'Vishwas' she was also honoured by Prime Minister for doing such a great job. Her example has taught me that the real victory in life is when you emerge victorious from the cruel side of life.

Last but not the least my source of inspiration is 'God'! Yes, I still believe that whenever I am in difficulty and I close my eyes he appears before me, puts his hand on my head as he used to do in my childhood, and all the problems vanish like dust. I know some people may find it hard to believe but. He really comes to me for giving me lessons and solving my problems.

At the end I would like to conclude that 'inspiration' is not a small word, It definitely has great value. So have ideals and inspirations but not for quoting only, try to imprint their qualities in your life and leave your 'footprints on the sands of time' so that you may become an inspiration for others.

Yashi Sharma  
XI-Sci.





## Succumbing To Peer Pressure Is Inevitable

In Today's Life

Gracie Jones was a normal seventeen-year-old. She wanted to enjoy life, start a rock band, make merry, and date the cutest guys in town. She wanted to be the center of attention, wanted to be envied and wanted 'oohs' and 'aaaahs' behind her wherever she went. She wanted to be 'Just so cool!'

Gracie grouped up with some of the most happening girls and they eventually started a rock band and then one day Dave Harper asked her out. Gracie couldn't believe her luck and said 'Yes'.

Life was so sweet for Gracie. Everything was just so right and great. Nothing could possibly go wrong; Gracie told herself time and again- 'Nothing. However, one day Dave said, "Aye Gracie, you just have to slim down like those skinny girls."

Embarrassed and still wanting to be cool, Gracie at once made up her mind to start dieting and forget about chocolates and cakes for the rest of her life. Returning home from school she skipped lunch and had a grapefruit for dinner. She was ravenous but she couldn't help it, not when her boyfriend wanted her to be a slim beauty. The next morning, she skipped breakfast too but midway through the day she became so hungry that she ate a huge chunk of chocolate cake. Regretting the move and realizing that Dave might criticize her again, she tried something she had never tried before. She went inside the toilet and stuck her finger down her throat and threw up all that she had eaten. Satisfied that she had thrown off those extra calories, Gracie did this whenever she ate something. Dave was still nagging about her being too lumpy and afraid that he might end their relationship, she threw up all that she ate.

Then the trouble started; Gracie had to no longer stick her finger down her throat, the moment she ate, she puked. Scared out of her wits and afraid that she would die, she decided to confide in the only person she trusted - her mother.


Nervous at the prospect of facing her mother, she wrote out a note which said 'Mom I'm throwing up everything I eat without stopping because I want to be slim and I'm afraid I'm going to die.' She locked herself in her bedroom for two days. Her mother constantly asked her to come out, but Gracie was scared that she might be grounded.

On the third day, her mother said that she had fixed an appointment with the doctor. Gracie threw open the door and there was her mother standing with open arms. Gracie flew to her and sobbed her heart out, pouring out everything . . . why she had started dieting in the first place. Her mother listened patiently and she said softly, "Live your own life Gracie."

Gracie is now fully cured from an ailment known as bulimia. She is happy and has learnt a very important lesson, there are only two things worth having in life - good health and good friends.

Phew . . . recounting this story brings to the mind a famous quote by Pablo Neruda, 'May be I lived the life of others.'

Peer pressures . . . why does it influence the lives of the youth so deeply? Why do teens live in the illusion that doing what their friends and their immediate society want is right?



Parents constantly nag their kids that their unruly behaviour is borne out of peers pressurizing them to do things which they normally wouldn't. Some people might say you know we can't avoid, it's inevitable . .

Obviously it's inevitable. How many times do we come across articles, newspapers, journals, with blaring headlines 'Youth dies due to drunken driving. Teenage smokers have a shorter life span... And so on? Digging through the layers of answers to these questions, we arrive at a very simple and lucid proof of peer pressure. Drinking and smoking are portrayed as something utterly hep and teens are lured into believing that this is right and the ultimate. As a result, there are millions of kids today who are battling for a healthy life.


There is another group of youngsters who are sick and tired with themselves that they hate everyone around them as well as themselves. They tend to become a part of a big gang and do whatever their peers do without contemplating what they are agreeing to. They find this sort of lifestyle easy to enjoy and carry on without realizing that they are destroying their lives.

Peer pressure at certain times reaches such a peak that youngsters are on the verge of losing their own unique identities. They forget to love themselves and are only intent on pleasing their peers. They are highly, vulnerable and insecure and as soon as something goes wrong, they wither away. They don't have the confidence to pull themselves out of it. Somebody once said, 'Our influence depends not so much on what we know, or even upon what we do, as upon what we are' How true and though provoking.

It's great to have friends and enjoy life with them, but don't let their influence get over you so much that they become your greatest enemies. As someone said, 'Beware lest your friends be your greatest enemies.'

Thus to conclude, all that can be said is that the art of learning to love ourselves involves first discovering how as children we learnt to dislike ourselves, then through diligent effort we can learn to love ourselves properly. When we will have achieved that, our relationships will begin to improve, we'll like ourselves better and discover a new and wonderful self acceptance and become capable of giving and receiving love.

*Maryam Salman  
XII-Com.*





# Lord Of The Last Bench

The inside of each and every classroom in the world looks pretty much the same. Desks chairs and benches fill up the space. Pictures, illustrations and charts tell stories of how Jack climbed up the Beanstalk or how Algoo chaudhary first fought and then made up with his friend. One wall is inevitably occupied by a green black board, with lines scribbled hastily on it in chalk. Amidst this display of cluttered organization, I sit silently at the back, taking everything in, never saying a word out loud; ever observant, I am the last bench telling you all my story.

In the beginning of my days when I used to be as young as my occupants the attendance in class used to be healthy, the only ones who ever sat on me were the ones left with no choice. I was the place where the sweet wrappers and the pencil shavings were dumped. You see, they all used to be very busy trying to impress the teacher, running forward so they could help her carry her bag, rushing to the staff room every time she coughed so she could have some water, offering her their food before every lunch break and persistently trying to be the first ones to do all this, which sadly, required them to be seated in the very first rows. They all fought for those few prized places as I looked on And so, my time value went wasted and I lay ignored, grudgingly occupied at the back.


But time, it seems makes everything and everyone grow. Just as I was growing accustomed to the continuous neglect and indifference, my chattering occupants seemed to be disposed favourably, almost kindly towards me. There was no more snorting when they came late and found my friends in the front taken already. There was even the occasional rush for me on days they had a class, they did not enjoy much. They started accepting me as their companion for the length of a day, as their accomplice when they passed each other notes behind the teacher's back and even as their own personal decorating boards. I proudly sported the names of all who had cared to inscribe them on me.

As time passed, the frequency of their rushes and grabs for me also improved. Now I am the Prize place. They all look for me, as they enter the classroom in the mornings. These days, it is around me that a particular section of the class is seen sitting. The little notes have now changed into questions, the shavings and wrappers are still there, but so are they in the front. It seems the teachers don't carry as much load as they used to and every time they cough, water is offered from within the class. Food is seldom left to be shared till the lunch break.

I have borne testimony to hushed secrets told over shared tiffins and to hurried homework copied by many out of one person's notebook. I have perhaps been the world's most uncomfortable yet the most welcome pillow during seemingly boring classes. My underside is covered with dried up chewing gums and when it comes to inscriptions I can compete with the walls of any of the monuments that the archeological survey of India claims it caters to. Recently, a group of friends decided to call themselves something that made me feel happy, proud, affectionate and a lot of other things at once. It made me go the deepest shade of red my brown could allow. They decided to call themselves-The lords of the last Bench. This made me realize that my life was now a royal one. Even though I will always lie at the back of the coaching classroom but to the consternation of the other benches, I am the frontrunner.



# Reign Forever



The high red proud walls of tolerance and the long promising corridors to march on, the lush green trees of comfort in summer, the big field of strength and stamina, the enlightening classes, the confident stages of performances, the inspiring staircases to move up in life, the sporting contests to park the vehicles in the parking waiting to be driven away, the daunting staff room, the assuring Principal's office, the ideal Principal, the hardworking helpers, the motherly teachers, the loving juniors, the friendly colleagues and encouraging senior... are all a part of this paradise... My school yes, my Home, My St. Patrick's.

It was on 10th of April 1995 when I walked through the inviting gates of St. Patrick's holding my father's hand, a little nervous, a little sacred to take admission in L.K.G. and now moving out as a young, confident and mature head girl of St. Patrick's Senior College.

Even when I was a tiny lot I was always fascinated by the head girls and as I grew up I had this determination to be like them and my dream turned into reality on 18th July, 2008 when I was given the green sash with a badge of head girl by our Principal Rev. Sister Lawrence.

My experience thereon as the school captain had been a splendid one. Sister's feast, Teacher's day, cultural activities, sports day were no less than a roller coaster ride as we went through various highs and lows completing the task allotted to us with the help and support of our Principal, teachers, cabinet and the school members. These have now become my sweet memories in St. Patrick's which will be cherished by me throughout my life.

And now as my 14 years of school journey of mirth, ecstasy, dreams take on a different turn I would like to thank all those who have walked along with me in my ups and down and who have made me what I am today.

Firstly, I thank God for all his utmost blessings which he has bestowed on me.

I thank Rev. Sister Lawrence without whom this journey of mine would have been an incomplete one I have learnt from her to be patient and calm even in adverse situations.


Thanks, dear teachers for your strength and support and encouragement. Thanks for making me realize my abilities and capabilities and lighting my path with your ideas and teachings and enhancing my personality.

I thank all the helpers from whom I have learnt to be laborious.

A loving thanks to all my juniors, my colleges and seniors for their help, love and cooperation.

I don't know how far have I proved myself and done justice to this post by carrying out my responsibilities and duties but I can say proudly that I have served my school wholeheartedly and lovingly. I don't know how far did I deserve all the favours, the selfless love and all the blessings which were poured on me but I know I have to improve myself much more to be worth of such love and affection. With moist eyes and a heavy heart, I bid farewell to my Alma Mater-my Patrick's and end the most interesting and wonderful chapter of my life, to begin a fresh one with all those teachings and thoughts which St. Patrick's has taught me and repay all the favours by bringing glory to its name. St. Patrick's reigns in my heart and will continue to reign forever.

*Dishika Mehra  
XII-Com.*





# Annual Sports Meet

Eager students, excited participants, enthusiastic audiences, proud parents awaiting to see their girls shine in the glory of the moment, crowds of children thronging the colorful shamianas. Busy teachers caught in the hustle and bustle of the moment... Yes, the scene was set all too well for the 163rd Annual sports meet, a dazzling affair of athletics, Drills, aerobics and gymnastics.

Commencing with a welcome speech by the chief guest for the day, Mr. Avinash Kumar Srivastava, IAS and commissioner of Agra, the program started with the lighting of the lamp by the chief guest and Sr. Lawrence and a prayer dance presented by the students of classes seven and eight in the form of a cultural dance to pray to the Good Lord and ask for his blessings to ensure the success of the event.

Neatly dressed students lining up in their respective house files, led by an earnest cabinet brought forth the March Past, an awe-inspiring display of discipline, coordination and ability appreciated by the colossal crowd.

Bubbling with fervour the boisterous participants lined up in the various categories: subjunior, junior and senior to participate in the races, an exemplary exhibition of dedication skill and zeal. The tiny tots of the junior classes too were in the frame putting up races such as the Monkey race, Getting Ready for school Race, Umbrella race etc. Looking solemn they complemented the robust action of their senior counter parts in the 4x50 m, 100m, 400m and the hurdles. The event certainly won the heart of one and all.

Cheered on by the imposing crowd, the toddlers of LKG and UKG brought forward the Fairy Drill; a truly heart warming affair where dressed up as little fairies they spread the message of love among all, ensuring that their event was a success. The aerobics drill put up by the students of class V was a top notch performance of agility and team work as were the Tambourine, and Pom Pom drills put up by the students of the junior classes. 'The Harbingers of peace' drill was brought forth by the students of classes 9 and 11, with the aim of passing on the message of peace, harmony and brotherhood throughout the world, a performance approved of, by all. Swirling their swords high the students of classes 6, 7 and 8 performed 'The charge of the youth brigade' drill reminiscent with the legendary prowess of Jodha and Lakshmibai. Dressed in various shades of peach, green and blue they bore the slogans of girls being no less than men and showed the delighted audience a few tips on self defense.

The evening brought with it the riveting and gripping action of the gymnastics on wheels, a spectacular exhibition of audacity, zeal and prowess as the girls of the senior section performed fast moving and hair rasing stunts on moving scooters much to the delight of the frenzied crowd overwrought with the lively and vivacious support of the students as they cheered on their comrades with shouts of 'Patrick', 'Patrick's'. With stunts such as the king of fire and the Pyramids, the gymnastics was truly an event to be remembered.

The Mass Drill put up by the students of the senior section was the last item of the function. After which the chief guest addressed the students and crowd in his speech hinting on the hard work, determination and dedication of the St. Patrick's community in ensuring the success of the program. This was followed by the prize distribution for the various events of the day and for the various houses matches held before the event. The best Athletes Award were bagged by Ananya Patankar from the Junior section; Supriya Bajjal from the senior section. Blue house was adjudged as the Best overall house with Red house as the runners up.

The vote of thanks and National Anthem brought to an end, the resplendent showcase of true athleticism and sportsmanship. Rightly the 163rd Annual sports meet of our school was an event to be remembered forever.

*Nikita Gupta, Maryam Salman and Astha Prakash  
XII-Com.*



## *Laughter - The Best Medicine*

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

The world is engulfed in tensions and worries. The small curve on the face seems to be doing the wishful act. If a person is found laughing either it reflects his dominating grin after an achievement or materialism to gain publicity.

'The world is so full of care, when there is no time to stand and stare.' The whole world runs behind money and fame. The meaning and feeling of happiness, Contentment has entirely changed. It is about being internally satisfied and consequently feeling ecstatic but it is artificial and imposed.

Pear pressure, status of financial background, money, diseases like hypertension, High Blood-pressure are all elements responsible for increasing inhumanity and corruption, hence one ends up with tensions and more tensions.

'A smile is the only curve which put many things straight'. It has been scientifically proved that a smile decreases the chances of heart diseases, hormonal imbalances and mental trauma. It is an exercise that refreshes and revitalizes year senses giving a glowing skin and an attractive personality.


Earlier laughing, smiling was a simple way to express and share one's feelings, one's joy but today powerful faces is a rare phenomenon. Half of the world is mourning, crying, weeping over something giving all hopes to be happy again. They lead their lives as if they are shouldering the burdens of the whole society. It is a true saying that 'A smile creates much but costs nothing.' So why not utilize your spare time constructively with a positive feeling rather than contemplating over a gloomy past.

Yoga, Comedy cinema, Laughter shows, are a ray of hope in the dark and cloudy life of a man. They give you a reason to smile. A smiling face spreads positive vibes all over giving reason for others to smile.

*'Laugh and the world will laugh with you'*

It is you who will decide either just to lead your life or live it to the fullest. Keep smiling.

*Nikita Gupta  
XII-Com.*



## ***The Growing Irresponsibility Of The Media***

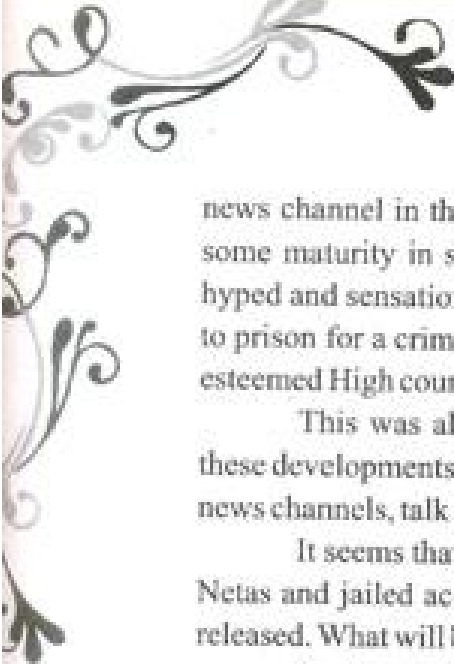
Media, the best means to communicate with the world on a larger level and to know about the world. The media networks are growing at a very rapid rate. It is both a boon as well as a bane. We can know about everything happening in any part of the world by just switching on the television. We get the news in just a fraction of a second without any delay. Media is one of the greatest inventions of recent times. Earlier only, Doordarshan used to be the one, but there are many more news channels now which compete against each other to dish out for us-the viewers the most exclusive news tit bits.

The booming media industry of India is yet to mature. In a bid to compete and reach the pinnacle and gain TRP ratings, most of the country-based channels can go to any extent. It is important that the media should realize that while freedom of expression remains an important catalyst for widespread engagement within a democratic society, it must be balanced against the right to a fair trial and the right to privacy.

The 'Aarushi Murder Case' a very apt example that the media has set in front of us showing its immense irresponsibility and unprofessionalism. The newspapers and the news channels went berserk to highlight the suspects and mystery of the case. Blaming her own mother and father without any proofs and evidences was just ridiculous. This murder mystery is still unresolved with the pointing finger dancing from the compounder to the servants to the ex servants residing in Nepal.

We feel anguished in watching TV news channels for giving an emotionally charged big coverage on the arrest and release on bail drama of Salman Khan in the black buck poaching case. They have been focusing only on Salman Khan in their news for several hours throughout a particular week as if there were no other news stories left with the channel. By focusing on Salman Khan all the time, in my opinion, such channels may be mobilizing public sympathy and emotions for the stars that may perhaps indirectly influence his case.





news channel in the country. At the same time, they seemed to be lacking some maturity in showing the coverage which most of the time are over hyped and sensationalized. He is a Bollywood star who had been sentenced to prison for a crime committed by him and was proved in the court. So the esteemed High court had granted him bail and had admitted a review petition.

This was all simple news but news channels had been presenting these developments like producing a Ph. D. thesis on it. Ironically, often these news channels, talk a lot about the criminal world and make them 'heroes'.

It seems that media has same standard for news coverage for corrupt Netas and jailed actors. Go to the jail, and public will garland them when released. What will be the impact on our growing new generation of all this?

Don't you think media needs ethical education?

There was a time when the Father of Nation 'Mahatama Gandhi' used to go to jail for a noble cause for freedom struggle for this great country and millions of Indian people used to support, follow and garlanded him.

But today, Indian public welcomes and garlands corrupt Netas, criminals and jailed Bollywood Abhinetas like Salman Khan. Where are we moving to... is there any answer? These TV news channels play the greatest role in making these Netas and Abhinetas as heroes by focusing on them and driving the attention of the public and wasting public productive time. As elsewhere in the world, Indian media needs their codified professional values and attitudes because of rapid growth in media and TV industry.

Furthermore, our very own tennis star Sania Mirza had to go through so much criticism over the issue of her dress code as her attire allegedly did not conform to some specified dress codes.

The very famous reality show 'Big Boss Season 2' was another great example of the growing irresponsibility of the media in front of us which showcased news and rumours every now and then.

Other than the film and glamour industry, the common people are also suffering from mental tension because of media exploitation. Though, media is in everything and plays an important role in our day to day life, it has to keep in mind that the new generation is immensely violent and reacts on every single thing that takes place in the country and outside. The media should always give a thought on what they are showcasing and should also think about the after effects of that news as they themselves are responsible for their actions and they never know when they might invite trouble for themselves.

*Shreya Mohan and Mallika Mehra  
XII-Com.*





## The Unanswered

# Questions


It was the 2nd of March, 2007, my family and I had gone out for a lavish treat in one of Agra's finest restaurants for my mother's birthday. Satisfied, we came out after eating to our heart's content. I was chirping along as we crossed the road to get into our car. Then I saw it. The worst sight I'd ever seen in my life. I saw a boy, in rags, barely sixteen, lying on the side of the road. He had grotesque boils all over his body and some of them were bleeding. He was writhing in pain and groaning with agony. He was alone. There was nobody with him at that time. What happened to the people? Were they blind? Could nobody help him? Even my family didn't look at him twice. Wasn't there anything we could do? I wanted to help him. I could have, I should have. Why didn't I?

I stopped dead in the middle of the road. My sister clutched my hand and asked incredulously, "What's the matter?" I pointed towards the boy. She grimaced and covered her mouth. We got into the car....

The sharp contrast hit me like lightening. My eyes welled up with tears. Why do we get all luxuries that we desire and why are they deprived of the basic necessities of life? Why don't they have the right to live like we do? Why is life unfair to them? I know these questions can never be answered. As my sister explained to me that I should not be upset by these things because we can't do anything about them. Can't we? My eyes seemed to bore into hers and she looked away and I too looked out of the window, at the people..at the world..everything has changed. Her words were a blur.

Today, we can get everything we want... Except the answers to these questions.

*Astha Prakash  
XII-Com.*



2008-2009

**Class I A**



Mrs. V. Dayal

**Class I B**



Mrs. R. Agnihotri

## Class II A



Mrs. V. Khundelwal

## Class II B



Mrs. P. Mathew

**Class III A**



Mrs. S. Kathuria

**Class III B**



Mrs. A. Sharma

### Class IV A



Mrs. M. Mehra

### Class IV B



Dr. (Mrs.) A. Smith

**Class V A**



Mrs. N. Talukdar

**Class V B**



Miss. N. Mathur

**Class VI A**



**Class VI B**





**Class VII A**



Mrs. A. Chatterjee

**Class VII B**



Mrs. M. Mishra

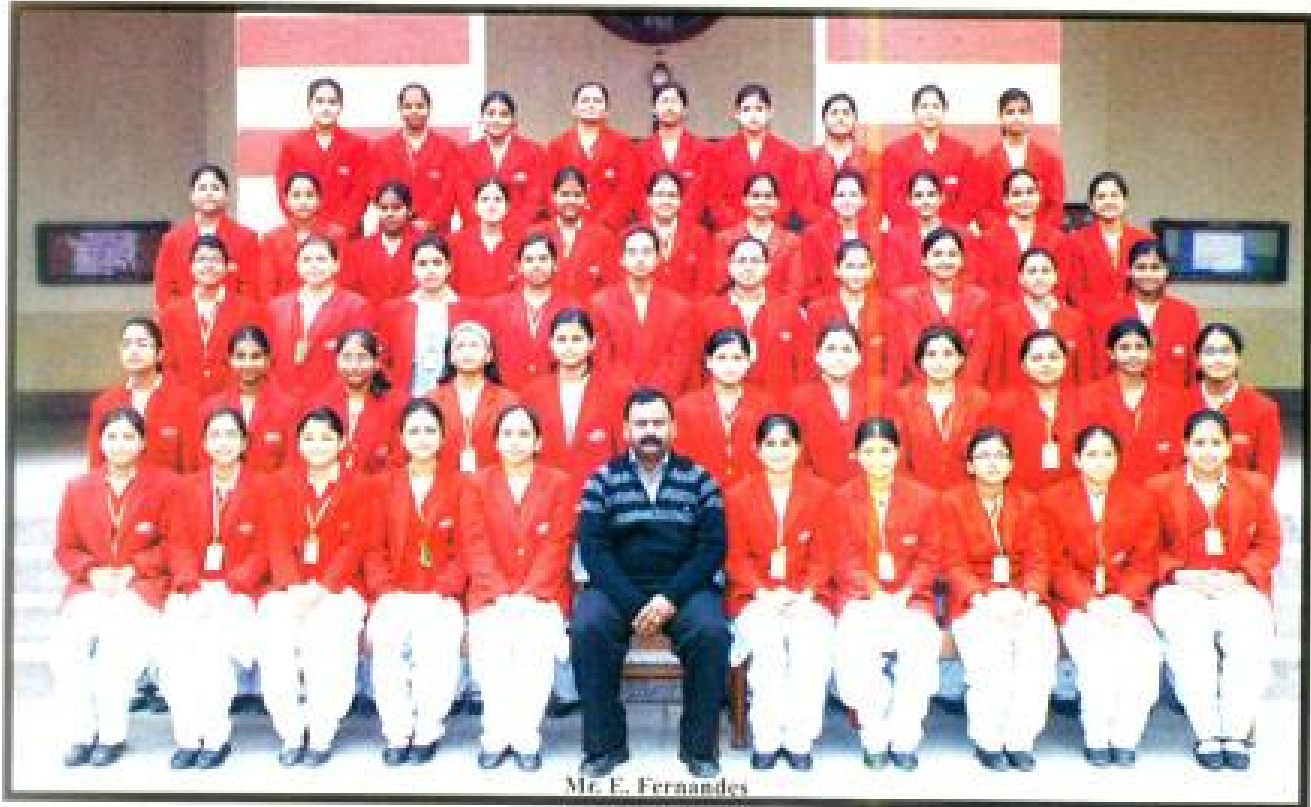
## Class VIII A



## Class VIII B



### Class IX A



Mr. E. Fernandes

### Class IX B



Mrs. N. Arora

### Class X A



### Class X B



## Class XI Commerce



Dr. (Mrs.) V. Ghosh

## Class XI Science



Mrs. P. Verma

## Class XII Commerce



Sr. Lawrence (Principal), Mrs. C. Dodiya

## Class XII Science



Sr. Lawrence (Principal), Mrs. R. Dhwedi



## Heart Warming Colours

The role of color in our lives not only ranges from the great festival of Holi to a child's painted pictures, or to an artist's masterpiece or canvas. But 'colours' can really encourage and emotionally move an individual in his/her life. Colours are heart-warming and bring both positive and negative vibes within us. Each and every colour represents a character, personality, emotions and a deeper meaning behind itself.

Starting from RED- Basically stands for power and energy. All of us have watched the advertisement having its main logo- 'Give ME Red' of a particular Cell Company. At the same time red also echoes a loving, passionate, strong and enthusiastic feeling. In India we see our lovely 'Brides' wearing traditional red 'Lahenga' or 'Saree'.

**BLACK-** Depicts a dynamic and dignified personality. But the same colour when representing sorrow takes an unpleasant and an unhealthy hue. Black also stands for evil. According to some, Black brings out the negativity within us.

**WHITE-** The angel's colour, usually associates a peaceful, calm and a serene attitude in my sphere of life. The house, with the walls painted white or whitish-grey appears to be more spacious and royal and thus brings forth a soothing feeling within us.

**PINK-** The colour of lotus, refers to a charming but a sensitive and delicate aspect. Pink has always been girl's favourite.

**YELLOW-** The colour of light giving source i.e Sun, indicates brightness, liveliness and energy.


**SKY BLUE-** Makes us experience the joy of life and success. This colour also holds the banner of liberty and freedom. If one stands below the blue sky one feels relaxed and fresh under the vast, open and spacious blue sheet. One feels like touching it and achieving everything in life.

**GREEN-** Refers to prosperity, blissfulness, growth and a sense of security in life. It also indicates encouragement and valour. The greenery and the plants around us urges us to live life to the fullest. The Green light in the 'traffic light' also urges us to move on and thus to go on in life leaving behind the past.

**GOLDEN & SILVER-** Are the colours of celebration and enjoyment. They are an integral part of all happy occasions.

Thus colours and emotions go side by side in our lives!

*Kritika Kapoor*  
XII-Sci.





## *Why Should Boys Have All The Fun?*

Assertive and hard as nails, girls have managed to talk tough and accept any challenge. Be it riding a motor cycle or being a part of space mission, now there are shackles in our way to restrict women inside the orthodox walls of home. Women are marching into male bastions. Yes, we all have a great feeling of contentment for having performed the most popular act - The Activa Gymnastics.

The flashing lights of our Activas, the cheering crowd in the background and our hearts beating fast against our ribs as the last call for the gymnastic on wheels was announced. A mixed feeling of nervousness, adventure and passion nearly engulfed our heart and the final moment came for which all were waiting. The parents applauded and clapped with admiration for the students performing the stunts. It was the most awaited moment of the sports event and yes it did manage to create magic as the audience and the students hooted and supported us throughout the feat.

Soon the girls mounted the Activas, all ready for their act. The girls standing onto the activa stretched their arms and then they started off and slowly the number of girls increased from two to four on a single activa with different poses and stunts. It was a perfect blend of balancing and supporting. The girls gracefully did their jobs and the endless cheers from the crowd didn't seem to cease.

Then came the turn of the individual stunts. Each of the nineteen riders confidently performed the stunts one after the other and the heart of every parent skipped a beat. We could feel the warmth of the blood as it was flowing rapidly in our nerves and the ceaseless pumping of our hearts while performing the stunts.

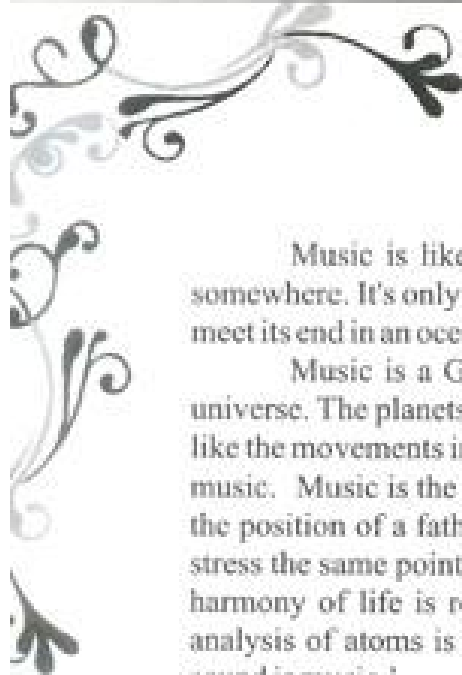
Whether it was to stand and ride or it was the u-formation or be it the yogi posture we all did the challenging stunts with cease. Also we had the balancing of a girl in between two activas. It required perfect timing, perfect balancing and we did it.

The storm of excitement started blowing when the girls held burning torches in their hands like swords. Last but not the least was the *Ring of fire* act. The girls, just like valiant soldiers drove majestically through the ring of fire. Once again we proved that girls are no less than boys be it courage, taking risks or being perfectionists in every field.

Adding to the excited atmosphere we had three girls exhibiting their skills... the hoopla girls! They twisted the hooplas around their waist, hands and necks.

The specators were awestruck at the performance and we were greeted with compliments that we were no less than Akshay Kumar or any daring hero. We managed to steal the show and yes we did create magic.....





## Music Therapy

Music is like a river. This river flows in search of something worth somewhere. It's only in the end we came to know that this river flows on only to meet its end in an ocean.

Music is a God given gift. The spirit of music echoes all around the universe. The planets revolving around the sun have a rhythm of their own. Just like the movements in the universe is rhythm, rhythm or *tala* is the foundation of music. Music is the science which combines *swara* and *tala*. In music *tala* has the position of a father and *swara* takes the place of the mother. Sufi scholars stress the same point in another way : 'The mystery of sound is mysticism, the harmony of life is religion, the knowledge of vibrations is metaphysics and analysis of atoms is science, the rhythm of form is poetry and the rhythm of sound is music.'

Just as soul in man's body lies hidden and invisible, the spirit of music lies unraveled and mystical in the universe. Maybe that is why man has the capacity to grasp music from nature. Its difficult to specify when and where Music originated, music has been with man ever since he evolved on the earth.

Using music as the healing medium dates back to ancient times. This is evident in biblical scriptures and historical writings of ancient civilizations such as Egypt, China, India, Greece and Rome. Today the power of music remains the same but music is used much differently than it was in ancient times. Music therapy in the United States of America began in the 18th Century.

Hospitalization can result not only in physical stress, from invasive treatments but also from emotional stress as well as from unexpected names, unfamiliar environments, inability to conduct normal activities and lack of control. Musk therapy in medical setting provides patients a familiar and positive way to cope up with their hospitalization.

Music can be a medium of communication and strategy for deferring attention during painful procedures on lengthy treatments such as haematolysis. Music is clinically recognized to incense biological responses such as heart beat, blood pressure, respiration rate, cardiac output, muscle tone and immune system. Sedative music can lower anxiety. Pain, tension and stress level can be reduced thus making less use of anaesthetics and pain medication. Music is actually like a revitalized medicine which creates an atmosphere full of freshness and calmness.

As I said earlier, music is like a river meeting its end in the ocean. This ocean is none other than God, which means love and mercy, music is the most soothing way to reach God. We can feel the presence of God the Almighty by enjoying devotional songs.

In the end I would like to conclude by quoting :

'Music is like clay and we are the potters. Music takes up the form we give it.'

Nishta Chaturvedi  
XII-Sci.





Eyes  
Closed  
In Shame!

While the moon toyed with the flaky clouds,  
The ebullient sea gesticulated its amusement by  
Splashing its turbulent waves on the sleeping rocks.  
The soft breeze caressed insomniacs to sleep.  
The Queens Necklace nearby was moving.  
Never ceasing never stopping never tiring  
All luminescent ablaze alive.  
With the hullabaloo of the town  
The clamour of vehicles drowning  
The music from a nearby eatery  
Clad in rags, a begging waif strolled  
Listlessly, with the shuffling of her feet  
Coalescing with the jingling of coins  
In a bag put carefully  
Across her withered neck  
And there stood the resplendent arch  
The Gateway, greeting  
The denizens, the travellers.  
The rich the destitute  
The lavish dining in iconic hotels.  
The tea sellers mushrooming around.  
It greeted all, disinterested, with the same  
Warmth, love and charm the city held!  
Mumbai, the city which never sleeps  
Was awake, explicitly  
Until some grew jealous of  
The noisy peace, the cacophonous calm.  
The moon shocked, hid behind the clouds which  
Veiled it just like a mother spread  
Her arms around her child licking  
An ice lolly oblivious

Of the terror that rained.  
The waves surged loud and high  
Once and once more,  
Angered by their sheer defencelessness.  
The breeze died out, the slept woke up  
As the smoke rose high  
A spry trail of ants seemed to find  
Solace in the warm  
Blood that poured slyly out  
Of the unkempt locks of hair  
Of the begging waif  
As she lay in a pool of red  
With eyes lifeless, but not without  
Hope to wake up from  
The nightmare they shortly saw!  
The heartless Satan though  
Smiled at the wreck  
Smiled that he had, transformed  
man into the worst  
Of all species  
The one that preys on its own kind!  
The lights faded away, the Arch shuddered  
As the Necklace shook  
The rich merry makers hiccupped  
One last breath in their plush rooms  
gory blood spattered.  
Witnessing the carnage, the sky  
Grew darker with smoke  
Disgrace and disgust  
As the mother of the infant  
Gathered the many pieces  
He was blown to  
Even the waves went silent and numb  
For a moment as the tearless mother  
Stared with bland indifference at what she found  
A tiny blood stained hand  
Still clutching the ice lolly!  
The moon shone no more,  
The waves refused to surge,  
As the city which never sleeps  
Closed its eyes in shame!



## St. Patrick's

### *My Past. My Present And The Part Of My Future*

It was a new day, a new sunshine, a new place, new faces, unknown and strange. I was alone, all alone in the crowd. For once, I was timid even a little scared. I had heard so much about the place and finally I was here, at St. Patrick's.

14 years- The tenure seems too...oo.. long !! Isn't it?

But, for me, they passed like a flash of lightening i.e. with a speed of  $3 \times 10^8$  moments per day.

My journey started in a large, beautiful ship called St. Patrick's, not knowing about my future, passing through high and low tides, sometimes feeling unnerved, sometimes ecstatic, sometimes sad and sometimes joyous but completely trusting the sailors of the ship, my Principal, my teachers, my parents.

It never seemed that the sole aim of our being in school was studies. The aim was education which encompasses academic skills as well as the skills to lead, skill of expressing different art forms and of course, skills to make as many friends as you can.

It is truly said, 'Time Flies'. Yes, it did fly with the speed of an eagle hunting for its prey. But actually, the best year of my life was the 11th grade. It flew by with the speed of an airplane.

My most cherished moment was when I got appointed as the Social Service Vice Captain. The melodious applause of my colleagues still ring in my ears; those blissful faces of my teachers and friends are still etched in my mind and heart. I still remember those duties and responsibilities that were assigned to us. Those continuous running along corridors and classes making announcement for teacher's day, Feast Day and not forgetting the organising of the farewell... these were pleasant responsibilities.

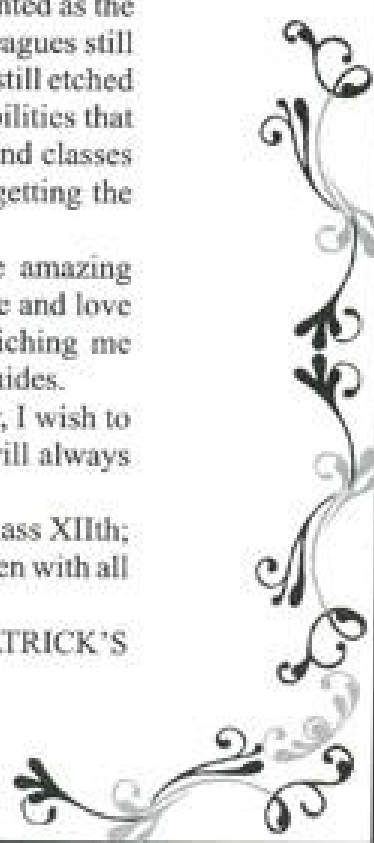
My sole aim of writing this article is to recall all the amazing moments of my school life and thereby paying a debt of gratitude and love towards my Principal who made my foundation strong by enriching me morally and spiritually and all my teachers who were friends and guides.

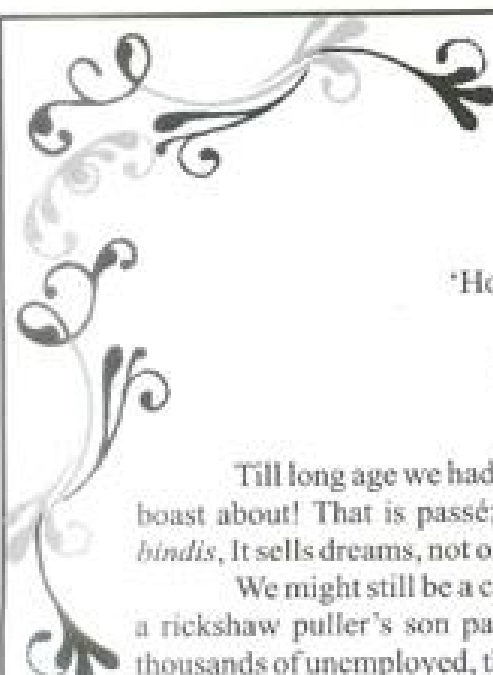
It is correctly said, all good things come to an end. Today, I wish to take a u-turn and start my journey all over again. I know that I will always feel proud of the fact that I am a Patrician.

St. Patrick's- where one enters as a toddler and finally comes to class XIIth; the school has done its bit; transformed one into a responsible citizen with all the values instilled.

A job which is as noble and as great as parenting-ST. PATRICK'S ROCKS.

Juhi Sharma  
XII-Sci.





## For The Young People

Today,

Sky Is The Limit



'How beautiful is youth! How bright it gleams  
With its illusions, aspirations, dreams!  
Book of beginning, story without end,  
Each maid a heroine and each  
Man a Friend'

Till long ago we had only a glorious past, a vast cultural heritage and ethnic traditions to boast about! That is passé; young India now not only sells *Multani Mitti* packs and gaudy *bindis*, it sells dreams, not only to zillions of its brethren, but to the whole world.

We might still be a country of antiquated laws and slothful government but when we see a rickshaw puller's son pass an IAS exam, or a lady rag picker becoming an employer to thousands of unemployed, that is the time we realize young India has arrived.

Defining the term 'youth' in object terms is beyond the realms of maximum feasibility. Youth is not merely a time of life, it is a state of mind, a mind or a psychological setup where hope and optimism rules despair and despondency, a setup where the opportunities are unforgettable and the possibilities are endless.

We may place youth in an almost synonymity with DYNAMISM, VIGOUR, ACTION, LOGIC, REASON and REVOLUTION!! Some mortals might mistake this stage of one's life or (better to say!) psychological setup as a raucous unorganized, flamboyant, boisterous and rowdy section of rebellious people who defy laws, break rules and own a laid back 'I don't care' attitude.

Youth is not a matter of rosy cheeks, red lips and supple knees, it is a matter of a rigid will, a vigour of emotions, it is the freshness of the deep and lively springs of life.

In the academic sphere the youth today has deleted the word 'SATISFIED' from its dictionary. It is covetous and incessantly wants more and more. With the 10th and 12th board percentages surpassing all pre-defined barriers, the youth of today wants nothing less than the "OH! SO BIG" IIT or IIM !!

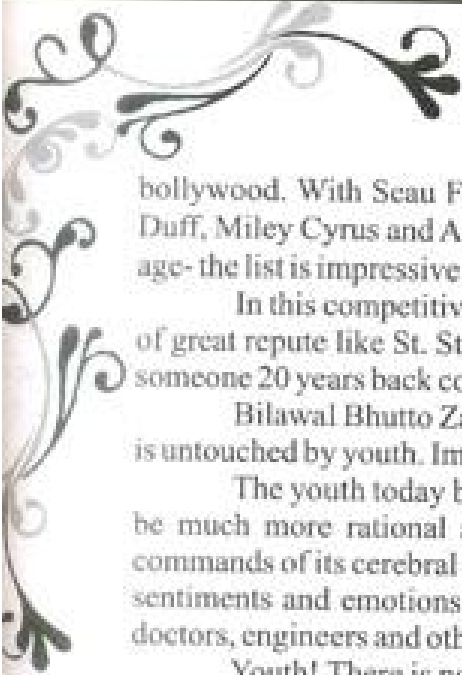
In this competitive era of tenacious fight for the survival of the fittest, the cut-off of colleges of great repute like St. Stephans or Shri Ram College of Commerce is unsurprisingly beyond what someone 20 years back could fantasize in their wildest dreams!

The Sports Arena is undoubtedly ruled by the new generation. From the Indian Cricket Captain, Mahendra Singh Dhoni, hailing from a financially unstable background and Irfan Pathan, a small town urchin to Saniya Mirza of royal descent becoming the heart throb, we know that this generation goes beyond all cast, creed and colour distinctions.

The formula 1 racer Narayan Karthikeyan once stated "The youth of India has immense strength." True! it indeed does!

Manesh Bhupathi, Leander Paes, Vishwanathan Anand, Konneru Humpy and the list is endless. .... With a dynamic tomboyish, short haired Barkha Dutt, clambering great heights, in the Kargil War to the various 'Sting operations' performed by various paparazzi agents, the media is efficiently run by this segment of society.

When it comes to the Glamour line, I need to mention the 18 year old Daniel Redcliffe becoming the richest teen and Ranbir Kapoor ruling all hearts. Let's not forget the large legged beauties Deepika Padukone and Indrani Das Gupta, walking the ramps to a numerous and a plentitude of botoxed show girls and show boys ruling



bollywood. With Seau Faris and Zac Efron making hearts skip a beat to Abhijeet Sawant, Hilary Duff, Miley Cyrus and Ashley Tisdale all teenage glam dolls, and boys becoming pop stars at a raw age- the list is impressive and never ending.

In this competitive era of tenacious fight for the survival of the fittest, the cut-off of colleges of great repute like St. Stephans or Shri Ram College of Commerce is unsurprisingly beyond what someone 20 years back could fantasize in their wildest dreams!

Bilawal Bhutto Zardari and Rahul Gandhi are truly paradigms that no yield of development is untouched by youth. Immaterial of what they are and where they are.

The youth today believes not only in dreaming but it believes in living its dreams. We might be much more rational and logic oriented than our forefathers but this generation has let the commands of its cerebral endowments rule over the voice of their hearts. We have become devoid of sentiments and emotions completely indifferent to the good of others. The migration of efficient doctors, engineers and other talents from India truly depicts the selfishness of this 'orkut generation'.

Youth! There is nothing like youth. The middle aged are not mortgaged to life. The old aged are in Life's lumber room. But youth has a kingdom waiting for it. This segment of society has great potential and can surely bring about a metamorphosis in any field it wishes to. You don't trust me? Well! a 17 year old Miss Universe or the 23 and 25 year old members of the world famous pop band 'Savage Garden' will give you an evident answer.

After all the popular jargon of *Youngistan* is *Chak De India*. And why only India, the youth all over the cosmos dreams Big and believes in living life King Size !!

Maryam Sikander  
XII-Sci.

## Failures Are Pillars To Success

Be still, dear hearts and cease repining,  
Behind the clouds the sun is still shining,  
Thy fate is common fate to all,  
Into each one's life some rains must fall,  
Some days must be dark and dreary

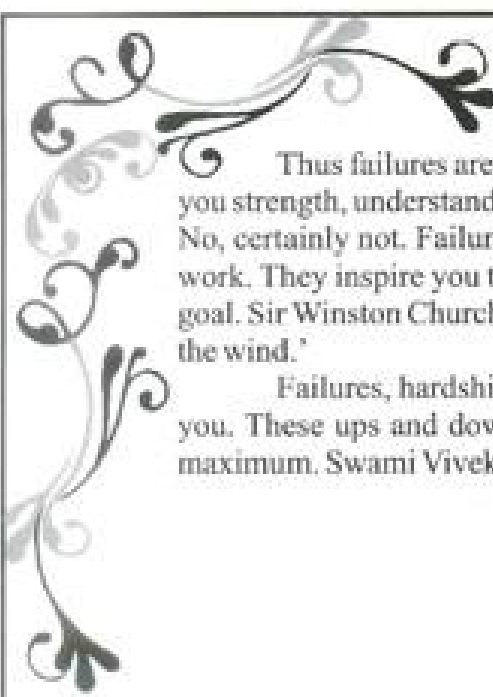
Are you feeling down and out? Have you failed in something you tried and see your whole world crumbling all around you? Life can make you feel all alone, strangle your hope and make you cry. Pause and ponder! Look up, for it's not the end. See the star shining brightly in the evening sky and let the moon wash the darkness. Do not give up. Rediscover yourself. After all struggle is life.

Mistakes will happen. There will be a time in your life when you will feel down and dejected. After all nobody is perfect. Everybody has problems. Almost everyone has fears. But if you will let your failures get you down, it will be difficult for you to focus on the responsibilities and duties you have to attend to at present.

Mary Pickford explains it beautifully:

If you have made a mistake... there is always another chance for you.. You may have a fresh start at any moment you choose, for this thing which we call failure is not the falling down but the staying down.

There is no stage in life when failures and obstacles are not to be confronted and overcome. You have to constantly strive against the hardships which you encounter on your way to success. Your success is not measured by what you achieve but the obstacles you overcome in achieving it.



Thus failures are nothing but pillars to success. In the words of Chuck T. Falcon, 'Trials give you strength, understanding and wisdom.' Failures don't mean that you don't have the caliber to do it. No, certainly not. Failures tell you that you just need a little more courage, determination and hard work. They inspire you to work more sincerely, to toil harder and to be more dedicated towards your goal. Sir Winston Churchill, once said, 'Remember, the kite soars high in the sky when it flies against the wind.'

Failures, hardships and obstacles are blessing in disguise. They help to bring the best out of you. These ups and downs, give you an opportunity to display your talents and potentials to the maximum. Swami Vivekanand has beautifully expressed it in his poem 'The Song of the Free'

The clod put forth its deluge strength  
When lightening cleaves its breast,  
When the soul is stirred to its inmost depth  
Great ones unfold their best

It will be harder to find a better 'failure' than Abraham Lincoln, the famous US President known for his struggle against slavery. He lost eight elections and failed in business twice. But he persisted. This is what he said after losing a race for the senate: 'The path was worn and slippery. My foot slipped from under me knocking the other, out of my way, but I recovered and said to myself, Its just a slip and not a fall.'

Failures teach you perseverance. They enable you to learn the art of patience caution and forbearance. It has been rightly said, 'The harder you fail the higher you bounce.' Every failure teaches you a new lesson, brings you a step closer to your success, gives you a new zeal to again start your journey with more confidence and enthusiasm and touch the height of perfection.

We all are familiar with the Poem 'Incy Wincy Spider'. It goes back to the legend of King Robert Bruce of Scotland who lost many battles and went into hiding. In the cave, the King saw a spider again started spinning its web. Now the King did not like spiders -so he broke the web, but the spider again started spinning its web immediately. The King was very much impressed by spider's determination. He was inspired to get another army together to fight and defeat his enemies. Thus, the rhyme shows us that failures lead us closer to success.

Nothing is permanent in life except change. So there will be both good and bad days. You always cannot expect everything to go according to you. We all have to face failures. In the words of Robert Southey-

In life something things won't go well,  
And duty's a difficult word to spell

Thus failures are part and parcel of life but for one who is really determined to achieve his goal they are just another step up the ladder of success. As the following lines of the above mentioned poem 'The Sportsman' Say-

'It only needs grit and I must not lack it, The worlds a hard nut I mean to crack it'

So, next time when you fail in anything, instead of getting disheartened just reflect once again. Try to find out where you lack and analyze your mistakes. Then with a positive attitude plunge into deep labour. And lo ! you will find success knocking at your door. In the end, I would only like to add:


सुरिकलें दिलों के इरादे आजमाती हैं,  
स्वप्न के परदे बिगाहों से हटाती हैं,  
हर कर मत गिर ऐ मुसाफिर,  
खेकटें इंसान को चलना सिखाती हैं ।

Pragya Mishra  
XII-Sci.




*Like The Scent Of Wet Soil,*


*Like The Monsoon Rain!*



Like the heavy monsoon showers,  
Like the scent of moist Earth.  
Like the withered flowers  
Like the mist in eyes,  
Like the vapour in air,  
Like meeting, parting,  
And inescapable good byes!  
Like the reeking wood  
Like the echoes from the pages of a diary  
Like wishing to hold back time, if we could.  
Life is like that!  
Like the silence of wet soil,  
Like the monsoon rain!  
The short life span  
of those tiny drops of water  
Coalescing and diminishing into insignificance  
Like blurred images....or a faint sound  
Like similarities....like differences  
Like passion.....or rancour profound  
Like the damp plaster of the ceiling  
With a crack,  
Like waiting for an eternity  
Waiting for some one to look back.  
Like bitter indifference  
or the sensitivity of first love,  
Like incomplete sentences making sense.  
Life is like that,  
Like the scent of wet soil,  
Like the monsoon rain.  
Like layers of dust on an old photo frame,  
Like the lull before a storm  
Remorse, regrets, guilt and shame.  
Like the snug blankets or ice benches  
The apogee....the perigee  
Like valleys like mountains....like trenches.  
Like peeping out of the window.  
Like stumbling on potholes  
Like ecstasy, like agony and woe.  
Like walking in an arduous lane.  
Life is like that,  
Like the scent of wet soil,  
Like the monsoon rain.  
Like birds retracing to their nests  
The pall of pink, the days fall  
Like aphrodisiac sunsets.  
Retracing into a numb mind.  
Like the memories of past  
Answers to questions, impossible to find.  
Keeping someone in thought and prayers.  
Like grief bleeding inwardly.  
Like pillows so soaked in salty tears.  
The torrential deluge,  
Panorama of colors in the dark chamber of eyes.  
Like a homely refuge,



The sound of splashing, so gentle  
 Like the swaying of sinewy branches  
 The sound of crickets,  
 Like the song of myrtle,  
 Like an endeavour in vain  
 Life is like that,  
 Like the scent of wet soil,  
 Like the monsoon rain.  
 Like a damsel's serenades  
 or a funeral dirge,  
 Like mirages, like delusions, reality fades  
 Like hope in predicaments  
 A beacon of light in a drab cavern  
 Like euphoria and the following laments  
 Like the fear the begin and the fear to end.  
 Ripples on water's placid membrane  
 Ceasing to exist,  
 Like strange notions to comprehend  
 Watching the world,  
 Through a hazy glass pane,  
 Life is like that,  
 Like the scent of wet soil,  
 Like the monsoon rain!  
 Like the feel of drizzle,  
 Transported to a fairy land,  
 Like tiny fingers,  
 Looking earnestly for a mentor's land  
 Like the final burning out  
 And resurrecting from ashes  
 Like healing this rain, it is  
 Our glooms and fears it washes  
 Like holding on like letting go  
 Beginnings and ends yet beginnings again.  
 Life is like that,  
 Like the scent of wet soil,  
 Like the monsoon rain!  
 Like a canvass with painted panels  
 The stench of drenched clothes.  
 Like the frail water channels.  
 Paradoxes strange  
 Life is like that!  
 Like the scent of wet soil,  
 Like the monsoon rain!  
 Like walking tirelessly for miles  
 Life is made of  
 Sobs, sniffles and smiles  
 Like a thoughtful reverie  
 Entering into a trance,  
 Words pouring out, of my pen;  
 A slashed artery  
 Circle of life completing...  
 The footprints fading  
 Rain dripping incessantly, soggy shoes  
 Like a short sojourn under a tree,  
 Finding solace in times of blues  
 Like whirlpools in drains,  
 Life is like that,  
 Like the scent of wet soil,  
 Like the monsoon rains!!



Maryam Sikander  
 XII-Scl.



## प्यासी परियाँ

सपनों में ही आती परियाँ,  
सैर खूब करवाती परियाँ।  
रूप रंग है कितना प्यारा,  
वास्तव में खूब लुभाती परियाँ।

स्वर्ग लोक में रहें देवता,  
निकट बैठ समझाती परियाँ।  
सोने जैसे पंख लगाकर,  
पक्षी सी उड़ जाती परियाँ।

नेत्र हमारे जब खुलते हैं,  
नहीं कही मिल पाती परियाँ।  
जग की सारी दुःख पीड़ा को,  
कुछ पल में भुलवाती परियाँ।

सुन्दर मधुर स्वस्थ बन जाओ,  
सीख यही सिखलाती परियाँ।

मन्य पट्टना  
III-B

## दादी माँ और टी. वी.



दादी से अब कोई  
सुनता नहीं कहानी  
जब से आया टी. वी.  
हुई रिटायर दादी

अब कहानियाँ अपनी  
उनको लगे पुरानी  
बच्चों संग अब टी. वी.  
खुद भी देखें दादी

हर पल नया तमाशा  
हर पल नयी कहानी  
टी. वी. तो है जैसे  
दादी की भी नानी।

किरांशी आवाज  
IV-B

## मेरी मित्र

मेरी बहुत सी मित्र हैं और वे सभी अनोखी हैं। वे हैं किताबें- किताबें जो हमारे जीवन में बहुत महत्वपूर्ण होती हैं। अगर किताबें न हों तो हम कभी पढ़े लिखे योग्य नहीं बन सकते। किसी ने सच ही कहा है- किताबें हमारी सबसे अच्छी दोस्त होती हैं। एक बार किताबों से दोस्ती हो जाने के बाद इससे मिला ज्ञान जीवन में कभी हमारा साथ नहीं छोड़ता। किताबों से हमें पूरी दुनिया का ज्ञान मिलता है। इससे हमें हमें पूरी दुनिया का गुजरा हुआ समय का ज्ञान मिलता है। जो किताबों को अपना मित्र बना लेते हैं उन्हें जीवन में कभी अकेलेपन का एहसास तक नहीं होता। मैं भी किताबें पढ़ने की शौकीन हूँ। मुझे किताबें पढ़ने में बहुत मजा आता है। जब भी मेरे पापा या मम्मी मुझे किताबें लाकर देते हैं मैं उन्हें एक दिन में पढ़ लेती हूँ, किताबों से ज्ञान मेरा शौक है। किताबों के रंगीन चित्र मुझे बहुत अच्छे लगते हैं।

किताबों में होते हैं  
बड़े बड़े चित्र  
पुराने और विचित्र  
किताबें बढ़ाती हैं हमारा ज्ञान  
और बना देती हैं हमें विद्वान।



ओशीन आवाज  
IV-B

## वर्षा



छम छम करती आई वर्षा  
बूंदों का उपहार लाई वर्षा  
निकल गया देखो इन्द्रधनुष  
हो गये देखकर सभी खुश  
ढक गया आसमान बादलों से  
पेड़ पौधे सब खिल उठे  
आओ हम तुम भीगें वर्षा से  
इसके लिए कितना मन तरसे  
छम छम करती आई वर्षा  
बूंदों का उपहार लाई वर्षा

शुषी लानी  
IV-B

## मेरा भाई



मेरे भाई का नाम है, ऋतिक  
वह मुझको बहुत प्यारा है  
कभी वह हंसता है, कभी वह रोता है  
कभी वह मारे, कभी वह चिढ़ाये  
पर मुझको बहुत प्यारा है  
जब वह हँसता ऐसा लगता  
फूल खिल उठते हों घर में  
मम्मी, पापा, दादी, बाबा  
सबकी आँखों का वह तारा  
वह मुझको बड़ा प्यारा  
छः साल का है, मुझसे छोटा  
मुझको बहुत नचाता है  
दीदी दीदी कहकर मुझको  
लुक छिप लुक छिप जाता है  
मेरे भाई का नाम है, ऋतिक  
वह मुझको बहुत प्यारा है

पूर्विका रोहतगी  
IV-B

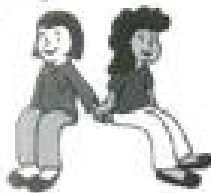
## सच्ची खुशी

जन्माष्टमी वाले दिन मैं और मेरी मम्मी मन्दिर में दान देने गईं। मैंने वहाँ देखा कि दान के सामान का एक छोटा सा पहाड़ बन गया था। फिर मैं अपने भाई और मम्मी-पापा के साथ गाड़ी से झाँकियाँ देखने जाने लगे। लाल बत्ती पर जब गाड़ियाँ रुकी तो छोटे-छोटे बच्चे भूखे फटे कपड़ों में गाड़ी साफ करने लगे और वे सूखे मुँह से कुछ खाने के लिए माँग रहे थे। लेकिन कोई उन्हें कुछ नहीं दे रहा था। मुझे उन बच्चों पर बहुत दया आई और तभी मुझे मन्दिर का फलों का छोटा पहाड़ याद आ गया। मैंने मम्मी को उन्हें कुछ देने को कहा पर वो उस वक़्त शायद कुछ और सोच रही थीं बोली कि अभी तो कुछ नहीं है हमारे पास पर आगे जाकर शायद उन्हें मेरी बात याद आ गई और वो पापा से बोली कि देखो घर घर में कृष्णजी के आने की जोरदार तैयारियाँ हो रही हैं और सड़कों पर सैकड़ों कृष्ण भूखे हैं। फिर हमने बहुत से फल, चॉकलेट, खिलौने खरीद कर फुटपाथ के बच्चों में बाँटे। उन बच्चों को चॉकलेट खाता देखकर हमें बहुत खुशी हुई। उन्हें देखकर लग रहा था जैसे कृष्णजी ही चॉकलेट खा रहे हैं।

उस दिन से मम्मी ने मुझे ये जिम्मेदारी दी कि हर पर्व पर गरीब बच्चों के लिए मेरी पसंद की खरीदारी होगी और जब हम उन्हें ये सब देगे तभी हमें सच्ची खुशी मिलेगी।

तनिष्का भारद्वाज  
IV-B

## साल के महीने



जनवरी में गणतंत्र दिवस मनाते,  
फरवरी में पिकनिक जाते,  
मार्च में होली मनाते,  
अप्रैल में नई अध्यापिकाओं से पढ़ते,  
जून में छुट्टियाँ उड़ाते,  
जुलाई में नई किताबों से पढ़ते,

अगस्त में स्वतन्त्रता दिवस मनाते,  
सितम्बर में टीचर्स डे मनाते,  
अक्टूबर में गाँधी जयंती मनाते,  
नवम्बर में पिकचर देखने जाते,  
दिसम्बर में क्रिसमस मनाते,  
देखो कैसे महीने आते,  
हर दिन नई खुशी है लाते।

वाजिगा शम्सी  
IV-A

# हरियाला हो

# देश



देश हमारा बड़ा हरियाला,  
तरह तरह के वृक्ष हैं, जामुन हैं व आम हैं,  
पर एक गलत काम क्यों करते हैं लोग,  
वह गलत काम है पेड़ों को काटना,  
हमें तो देश को सुन्दर बनाना।  
क्या उन लोगों को है पता?  
ऐसा करने से क्या है हो सकता ?  
हमारा देश हरियाला नहीं रहेगा,  
धूल बढ़ेगी बहुत, प्रदूषण हो जाएगा,  
तो इस काम को बन्द करो और पेड़ लगाना शुरू करो,  
मेरा यह संदेश सुनो और मानो,  
हमें अपने देश में हरियाली रखनी चाहिए,  
इसलिए ज्यादा पेड़ लगाने चाहिए,

ऐश्वर्या चोपड़ा

IV-A

## विश्व प्रेम और शान्ति

ताजमहल प्रेम का प्रतीक है। प्रेम मतलब प्यार, मुहब्बत। सवाल ये है कि प्यार को किसने बनाया? जी हाँ भगवान ने बनाया है। भगवान ने हम सब को बनाया है। पृथ्वी को बनाया है। आदिमानव काल में हम मानव को कोई समझ नहीं थी। हर बात से अनजान थे। आदिमानव काल में न कोई धर्म था, न कोई जाति थी, न कोई हिन्दू था, न कोई मुसलमान था, न कोई सिक्ख था और न कोई ईसाई था। उस समय हम सब मानव एक परिवार की तरह मिलजुलकर रहा करते थे। ऊपर वाले ने मतलब खुदा ने पृथ्वी लोक पर श्री कृष्ण भगवान, गौतम बुद्ध, जीजस, महावीर, मोहम्मद पैगम्बर, जैसी हस्तियों को भेजा और उन्होंने हमें प्रेम और मानवता का पाठ पढ़ाया। जैसे जैसे जनसंख्या बढ़ती गयी नई नई जगहों की खोज होती रही। खोज के रूप में अमेरिका मिला, जापान मिला, रशिया मिला और इसी तरह हजारों संख्या में गिनती बढ़ती चली गई। हिन्दुस्तान में से पाकिस्तान बन गया, पाकिस्तान में से बंगलादेश बन गया और इसी तरह पृथ्वी के टुकड़े होते चले गये। मैं आप सब को बता देना चाहती हूँ कि श्री कृष्ण भगवान ने कभी नहीं कहा कि मैं हिन्दू हूँ, मोहम्मद पैगम्बर साह ने कभी नहीं कहा कि मैं मुसलमान हूँ, और जीजस ने कभी नहीं कहा कि मैं ईसाई हूँ। खुदा ने सिर्फ इतना कहा कि हम सब मानव लोग एक ही हैं। जो लोग प्रेम का विरोध करते हैं भगवान का विरोध करते हैं, समझ लीजिए कि वो खुदा का विरोध करते हैं, भगवान का विरोध करते हैं। हमारे देश को आजाद हुए साठ साल से भी ज्यादा हो चुके हैं पर अभी तक हमारा देश गरीबी और भ्रष्टाचार से जूझ रहा है। ऐसा क्यों हो रहा है? ऐसा इसलिए होता है क्योंकि हमारे देश में प्रेम और मानवता की कमी है। जाति धर्म के आधार पर लोगों को लाभ पहुँचाया जाता है। अपने जाति धर्म के लोगों की मदद की जाती है। ऐसा इसलिए होता है क्योंकि हमारे देश में मानवता की कमी है। मैं आप सभी को बता देना चाहती हूँ कि खुदा की जाति धर्म सिर्फ प्रेम है, प्यार है, मुहब्बत है। इसलिए मैंने अपना नाम ऋद्धि अरोड़ा से ऋद्धि लव रख लिया है। कुछ लोग प्रेम का विरोध करते हैं मैं उनसे पूछना चाहती हूँ कि वह गरीबी का विरोध क्यों नहीं करते? मैं आप सभी को बता देना चाहती हूँ कि प्यार से बड़ा कोई नहीं उसके बिना कोई इन्सान नहीं जी सकता। सिर्फ प्यार ही है जो पूरे संसार को एक बना सकता है। जिस तरह मैं ऋद्धि अरोड़ा से ऋद्धि लव हो गई हूँ, आप सब भी लव हो जाएँ, प्यार हो जाएँ, मुहब्बत हो जाएँ तो एक दिन पूरा विश्व लव हो जाएगा।

वसुधैव कुटुम्बकम्, वसुधैव कुटुम्बकम्।

ऋद्धि अरोड़ा 'लव'

IV-A

## टॉफियाँ

पापा को मिठाई भाती,  
मम्मी को नमकीन  
लेकिन टॉफी नहीं मिले तो  
हम बच्चे हैं दीन ।।



जाते हम नित विद्यालय तो,  
जेब खर्च पा जाते।  
बीच रास्ते में खरीदते,  
टॉफी मिल-जुल खाते ।।

करती दौंत खराब पेट भी,  
सभी बड़े कहते हैं ।  
इनको खाये बिना न जाने,  
वे कैसे रहते हैं ?

अच्छा होवे यदि टॉफी की,  
घर में लगे मशीन ।  
जी भर हम टॉफी खायेंगे,  
फिर न दिखेंगे दीन ।।

अयूषी सैगर  
V-B

## चाँद

पर घर अपना

देखो-देखो आज यहाँ,  
बस यह एक सपना ।  
चाँद पर हो सुंदर सा,  
एक घर अपना ।

तारों की झिलमिल में,  
परिदो सा उड़ता,  
बातों ही बातों में,  
बादलों से लड़ता ।

चंदा मामा बन बैठे हैं,  
पिकनिक के टापू,  
चलो देखते हैं अब उनका,  
कोई नया जादू ।

निकिता अग्रवाल  
V-B

## ऐसा बनना

सही समय पर जाना स्कूल,  
रखना याद न जाना भूल ।  
मिल कर रहना सबके संग,  
अनुशासन मत करना भंग ।  
खेल कूद में रहना आगे,  
मन पढ़ाई से कभी न भागे ।  
मुश्किल में तुम आना काम,  
सदा ही रखना अपना ध्यान ।  
गुरु जनों की रखना बात,  
मिलकर चलना सबके साथ ।  
मीठी रखना अपनी जुबान,  
जाये न होठों से मुस्कान ।  
माता-पिता का करना नाम,  
ऐसे बनना तुम ईसान ।

हरिपिता शर्मा  
V-B

## मन करता है

मन करता है !  
दुनिया भर को देखूँ और घूँमूँ  
मन करता है !

उड़कर जाऊँ दूर गगन में  
चंदा मामा से मिल आऊँ  
और तारों को भी अपना दोस्त बनाऊँ ।  
मन करता है !

मैं भी बीजिंग जाऊँ  
ओलम्पिक में भी खेलूँ  
और मैं भी एक दिन पदक ले आऊँ  
मन करता है !

मन करता है !  
मैं भी खूब पेड़ लगाऊँ  
फूल पत्तियों को देख देख मुस्काऊँ  
और अपनी धरती माँ को  
ग्लोबल वार्मिंग से बचाऊँ  
मन करता है !

नन्दिता वाष्पेय  
V-B



# जब मेरे घर

# बादल

# आए

जब मेरे घर बादल आए,  
अपने साथ वर्षा लाए ।  
बच्चों ने उनसे मिलकर पूछा,  
'आप हो कहाँ से आए ?'

बादल ने उत्तर दिया 'हम तो हैं पानी से बने,  
जो बन जाता है भाप, सूरज के खड़े खड़े ।  
और हमें बनाते हैं वर्षा के लिए,  
हवा हमें ठकेलकर ले जाती है घर घर ॥

जहाँ पर हम बरसते हैं गरज के,  
बिजली भी हम चमकाते हैं कड़क के ।  
जिससे छोटे बच्चे डर जाते हैं,  
उन्हें यह लगता है कि हमें बड़े मजे आते हैं ॥'

यह सुनकर बच्चों ने शुरू किया अपना खेल,  
बादल ने भी पूरी ताकत से वर्षा की लगाई रेलमपेल।  
हम सब मिलकर खूब नहाए,  
सभी ने अपने कमाल दिखाए।  
जब मेरे घर बादल आए,  
अपने साथ वर्षा लाए।  
जब मेरे घर बादल आए ॥

वैष्णवी  
VI-B

## एक अध्यापक की अभिलाषा

शिष्य मेरा बड़े और बने बुद्धिमान,  
आभूषण हो जिसका ज्ञान,  
बड़ों का सदा रखे मान सम्मान,  
निर्धनों और लाचारों को जो दे दान,  
ऐसा शिष्य हो मेरा महान ॥

पाप हिंसा से जो करे जंग,  
सत्य अहिंसा का जो दे संग,  
सांसारिक सुख न कर पाएँ उसका ध्यान भंग,  
कभी किसी बेबस को जो न करे तंग,  
ऐसा शिष्य हो मेरा जिसको  
देख समाज रह जाए दंग ।

अपनी बातों से जो सबको लुभाए,  
सत्पथ पर आगे बढ़ता जाए,  
इस संसार से पाप को जो मिटाए,  
और संसार को जो साथ लाए,  
ऐसा शिष्य हो मेरा जो सबके मन को भाए ।

पर निराश हो शिक्षक बोला,  
कहाँ मिलेगा कागज इतना कोरा,  
कहाँ होगा वह गुणों का बोरा,  
जो भर दे मेरी आस का कटोरा,  
ऐसा शिष्य जिसे चाहे जग,  
जो मन से हो इतना भोला ।

गौरी गुप्ता  
VI-A

# छुट्टियाँ



छुट्टियाँ आई, छुट्टियाँ आई,  
अपने संग ढेरो खुशियाँ लाई।  
गरमी की सौगाते लाई,  
मीठे मीठे फल भी लाई।  
आम, खरबूजे और तरबूज लाई,  
ककड़ी, खीरे का सलाद लाई।  
छुट्टियाँ आई, छुट्टियाँ आई।



अब आएगा मज़ा ठंडी माज़ा और कोला का,  
संग में लुत्फ उठाया जाएगा ठंडी आइसक्रीम का,  
नहीं अब डर मौँ की डौंट का,  
नहीं कोई टेशन अब सुबह उठने का,  
अब समय है मजे से खेलने का, कूदने का,  
और थोड़ा सा पढ़ने का,  
चलो चलो अब समय मिला है,  
फुर्सत से टी.वी. देखने का।

छुट्टियाँ आई, छुट्टियाँ आई,  
अपने संग ढेरो खुशियाँ लाई।

जयश्री कपूर  
VII-B

## मंगलग्रह पर पिकनिक



समीर को आज मंगलग्रह पर पिकनिक के लिए अपने दोस्त वीर और हेमंत के साथ जाना था। उसने अपना सारा सामान पैक करा ही था कि उसे मम्मी की आवाज सुनाई दी 'समीर, आकर नाश्ता कर लो। वीर और हेमंत आते ही होंगे।' उसने आकर प्लेट में देखा तो उसका हैसता हुआ चेहरा उदास हो गया। उसे अपने दादा दादी की तरह ब्रेड जैम पसंद थे। पर तीसवीं शताब्दी में नाश्ते में चार गोलियाँ खानी पड़ती थीं। समीर ने दो गोलियाँ जल्दी से पानी के सहारे गटक लीं और बोला 'मम्मी बस, पेट भर गया।' 'तुमने कल भी तीन गोलियाँ ही खाई थीं। आज तुम्हें चारों ही खानी पड़ेगी।' उसकी मम्मी ने उसे डाँटते हुए कहा। उसने अभी बची हुई गोलियाँ निगली ही थीं इतने में उसके दोस्त आ गए। समीर ने अपना सामान उठाया और मम्मी को गुड बाय कहकर चल दिया। उसकी मम्मी ने चिल्लाकर कहा 'ऑक्सिजन सिलेंडर ले लिया।' वह जल्दी ही गया और ऑक्सिजन सिलेंडर ले आया। वे लोग टैक्सी में बैठ गए और स्टेशन पहुँच गए। सभी लोग मंगलग्रह पर पिकनिक के लिए जा रहे थे। वे लोग जाकर अपनी सीट पर बैठ गए। सारे दरवाजे अपने आप बंद हो गए और एक घोषणा हुई - 'सभी लोग अपनी-अपनी सीट बेल्ट बाँध लें। ज-42 रॉकेट उड़ान के लिए तैयार है।' तभी जोर से धमाका हुआ और ज-42 अपनी यात्रा की ओर उड़ चला।

समीर खिड़की वाली सीट पर बैठा था। उसने एकदम से हेमंत से पूछा - 'वो सफेद, काला क्या है?' हेमंत बोला - 'वह चौंद है।' समीर पहली बार रॉकेट में बैठा था। हेमंत और वीर पहले भी एक दो बार अपने माता पिता के साथ आ चुके थे।

कुछ देर बाद एक जोर का धमाका हुआ और पूरे रॉकेट में धुँआँ हो गया। तभी एक घोषणा हुई - 'सभी लोग अपनी सीट के नीचे रखे पैराशूट को पहन लें। रॉकेट के पिछला साइलेंसर फट गया है, जिससे रॉकेट में आग लग गई है। रॉकेट अभी चौंद के ऊपर है, आप सब लोग जल्दी से अपने पैराशूट के साथ रॉकेट से कूद जायें। और पश्चिम दिशा की तरफ दौड़ें।' यह सुनकर रॉकेट में हड़बड़ी मच गई। सभी लोग पैराशूट के साथ रॉकेट से कूदने लगे। हेमंत, वीर और समीर भी पैराशूट के साथ कूदे और पश्चिम दिशा में दौड़े। जब सब लोग उतर गए तब रॉकेट तेज़ आवाज़ के साथ फट गया।

'भगवान का शक्र है कि सब लोग बच गए।' सभी बड़े जोर से चिल्लाए।

समीर के लिए यह सबसे यादगार यात्रा थी। मगर उसने निश्चय किया कि वह कभी भी दुबारा मंगलग्रह की यात्रा के लिए नहीं आएगा।

इंशिता सिंघल

VII-A



## खुशी का मन्त्र



जमी पे उतरे तारे,  
ले के बुजुगों को सारे,  
मैने पूछा इन तारों से  
बुजुगों को खुश करूँ कैसे ।

वे है: प्रेम, भाईचारा, सत्संग,  
पूजा और आचरण सद्,  
गुरुभक्ति, माता-पिता भक्ति,  
दीन सहायता और सत्यवद् ।

वे बोले मुझसे  
ऐसी है नौ औषधियाँ  
जिनसे मिलेगी बुजुगों को खुशियाँ ।

सदा इन्हें ध्यान में रखना,  
हमेशा इनका पालन करना ।  
इससे मिलेगी बुजुगों को खुशी,  
तुम भी रहोगी सदा सुखी ।

शुकी श्रीवास्तव  
VII-B



जिन्दगी की सच्चाई

सबके बस की बात नहीं है जिन्दगी को समझना,  
इसका तो आधार ही है आगे बढ़ना ।  
जिन्दगी की दौड़ में कभी मत हारना,  
दूसरों से पहले अपने आप को सुधारना।  
कुछ दुःखद हो जाने से जीवन नहीं रुकता,  
सच्चाई के सामने झूठ हमेशा है झुकता ।  
लोगों को खुश कर देती है बस एक मुस्कुराहट,  
जरूरी होती है बस मन की चाहत ।  
जब भी बुरा करो बस यह याद रखना,  
एक दिन हर किसी के पाप के घड़े को है भरना ।  
पैसे के पीछे अपने को यूँ कब तक भगाओगे ? सोचो,  
क्या लेकर आये थे, क्या लेकर जाओगे ?

चारु धवन  
VIII-A

## ऐसा कुछ कर पाऊँ मैं?

अम्बर में उड़ जाऊँ मैं  
तारों को छूँ आऊँ मैं,  
फूलों से खुशबू चुराकर,  
चौद को महकाऊँ मैं ।

अच्छाइयों की नदी बहाऊँ मैं,  
सतयुग वापस ले आऊँ मैं,  
मुरझे हुए फूलों को,  
फिर से खिलाऊँ मैं ।

सूरज की किरणों से,  
धरती को सजाऊँ मैं,  
देखे मुझको दुनियाँ सारी  
ऐसा कुछ कर पाऊँ मैं ।

राख से आग जलाऊँ मैं  
पतझड़ में बारिश ले आऊँ मैं ।  
पगडंडी के काँटे हटा,  
फूलों की चादर बिछाऊँ मैं ।

जुगनुओं की चमक से,  
गहने यूँ बनाऊँ मैं,  
जो पहना वसुंधरा को,  
अप्सरा सा बनाऊँ मैं ।

अम्बर में उड़ जाऊँ मैं  
तारों को छूँ आऊँ मैं ।

मृदुलिका वर्मा  
VIII-A

‘लहर’ नहीं ज़हर हूँ मैं .....

बोले पेप्सी, बोले कोला,  
भारत का इन्सान है भोला ।  
मैं विदेश से आई हूँ,  
मौत को साथ लाई हूँ ।।

लहर नहीं ज़हर हूँ मैं,  
गुदों पर बढ़ता कहर हूँ मैं ।  
मेरी पी एच दो पॉइन्ट सात,  
मुझमें गिरकर गल जाएँ दौत ।

जिंक आर्सेनिक लेड हूँ मैं  
काटे औतों को वो ब्लेड हूँ मैं  
मुझसे बढ़ती ए सी डि टी,  
फिर क्यो पीते है भैया और दीदी ।

ऐसी मेरी कहानी है  
मुझसे अच्छा तो पानी है ।  
दूध दवा है, दूध दुआ है,  
मैं जहरीला पानी हूँ ।।

करोड़ों रुपये कमाती हूँ,  
विदेश में ले जाती हूँ,  
इन्सान हुआ लालच में अंधा,  
बना लिया मुझको धंधा ।।

अब तुम रखना इतना ध्यान,  
घर आये जब मेहमान ।  
दूध, जूस, गाजर रस पीना,  
डाल छाछ में जीरा पुदीना ।।

अब तुम समझो अपने आप,  
बचे स्टॉक से करो टॉयलेट साफ ।  
नहीं तो होगा वह अंजाम,  
कर दूँगी मैं काम तमाम ।।

दीक्षा जैन  
VIII-A



‘‘फिर आएगी एक नई सुबह’’

निराश होकर आई थी घर को,  
प्रतियोगिता में हार गई थी मैं तो ।  
कविता सुनाई थी मैंने भी,  
एक सुन्दर सी, एक प्यारी सी,  
पर शायद दर्शकों को लुभा न पायी थी ।।



धकी सी मैं घर पहुँची,  
माँ गोदी में मुझे बैठाकर पैंछी ।  
‘‘क्या हुआ बेटी, क्यों रोयी’’



‘‘माँ हार गई, शायद दर्शकों को न लुभा पायी’’ ।

हलकी सी हँसी आई माँ के मुँह पर,  
मेरे आँसु पोंछे, यह कहकर

‘‘रुक मत उन्नति की राह पर तू इस तरह,  
फिर आएगी एक नई सुबह।’’

इस से मैं केवल मन बहलाती

पर जो हार हुई उसे कैसे भुलाती ?

मेरे मन में उठे प्रश्नों का

माँ ने उत्तर दिया इस तरह

‘‘रोज होती है नई सुबह।

चो कर, जो तेरे मन को भाए

हो, वो भी जो दर्शकों को लुभाए

हर सुबह को भर अपने सपनों के रंगों से

उनको पूरा कर के सौंस तू ले ।।

इस दुनियाँ में इतनी सी हार का क्या है बज्रूद,

चुनौतियाँ तो अभी आएँगी खूब ।

बस डट के आगे बढ़ती जा,

मेरी बात को याद रख, जीत तू पाये जा ।।’’

ये बात तो साल पुरानी थी

पर मैंने इसे हमेशा मानी थी

‘‘बस चलते जा तू इसी तरह

याद रख, रोज होती है एक नई सुबह ।’’

शालिनी सिंह  
VIII-B

## तारों की दुनियाँ

तारों की दुनियाँ है प्यारी,  
लगती है सबको ये न्यारी ।  
चमक-चमक कर चमकते सारे,  
ये हैं झिलमिल-झिलमिल हैंसते तारे ।

तारे देते हमें ऊर्जा,  
त्योहारों पर हम करते इनकी पूजा ।  
रोशनी देकर कभी न हारे,  
बस ऐसे हैं झिलमिल-झिलमिल हैंसते तारे ।।

तारे हैं हमसे कितनी दूर,  
पर लगता है जैसे आसमान में कोई नूर ।  
और लगते हैं आसमान में ही प्यारे,  
ये हैं झिलमिल-झिलमिल हैंसते तारे ।।

तारों की रोशनी है कितनी सुन्दर,  
लगता है लहराते हैं ये समुद्र के अन्दर ।  
जब घूमे हम समुद्र के किनारे,  
ये हैं झिलमिल-झिलमिल हैंसते तारे ।।

नेहा अग्रवाल  
VIII-B



## हा-हा, ही-ही

सुषमा - राघव बहुत कंजूस है। जन्मदिन की पार्टी मांगो, तो कहता है कि मेरा जन्म तो 29 फरवरी को हुआ था। शुभम्, तुम्हारा जन्म दिन कब आता है ?

शुभम् - मैं तो कुंभ के मेले में पैदा हुआ था।

चिंटू - आह! ऊह! हाय! मर गया!

माँ - क्या कर रहे हो ?

चिंटू - प्रैक्टिस कर रहा हूँ। डॉक्टर के पास दौत दिखाने जाना है न!

अध्यापिका - उम्मीद की हद क्या होती है ?

छात्र - कोई 99 वर्ष की बुढ़िया मोबाइल फोन का लाइफटाइम प्रीपेड कनेक्शन ले ले।

अध्यापक - अगर तुम पैट की दाईं जेब में हाथ डालो और एक हजार का नोट मिले, बाईं जेब में हाथ डालो और एक हजार रुपए मिले, तो कैसा लगेगा ?

छात्र - सोचूँगा कि यह पैट किसकी है ?

एक बूढ़ व्यक्ति मोटर साइकिल पर जा रहा था। ट्रैफिक पुलिस ने हाथ देकर रोकना चाहा, मगर बूढ़ न रुका। कुछ आगे जाकर बड़बड़ाया - "पहले से ही चार लोग बैठे हैं। तुम्हें कहीं बिठाऊँ ?"

कृति गोयल  
VIII-B

## चीखती लड़कियाँ

सूरज की धूप में जलता माथा, जिसे पसोने की बूंदों ने थोड़ी राहत दी। हाथ में भीख का गरम कटोरा, दो-चार सिक्कों की छनक और गाड़ियों का शोर, यही थी पाँच वर्ष की 'मासूमी' की जिंदगी। दिन भर की मेहनत व जिल्लत सहने के बाद जब वह अपनी माँ के पास जाती तो उसकी माँ उसके कटोरे में पड़े उन पैसों को तो सोने से लगाती और मासूमी..... उसकी परवाह किसे और कहाँ ? नन्हे कदमों से मासूमी अपनी माँ के पास गयी। माँ प्रेम भरे नेत्रों से देख रही थी। मासूमी के होठों पर मुस्कान आयी। माँ ने बाँहें फैलायी, उसने दौड़कर माँ की गोद में जाना चाहा लेकिन..... वे बाँहें मासूमी के लिए नहीं थीं। पर वह भाई को खुश देखती, उसके चहरे पर अपने आप मुस्कान आ जाती जैसे कि वह खुद अपनी माँ की गोद में हो।

कल सुबह उसे अपने भाई को स्कूल ले जाना था। उसने खुद भी स्कूल नहीं देखा था क्योंकि माँ के अनुसार लड़कियाँ स्कूल नहीं जाती थी। उसके पिताजी का देहांत कई वर्ष पूर्व हो चुका था और अब घर का बोझ उसके मासूम कंधों पर था। वह अपनी जिम्मेदारी समझती थी और वह लड़के और लड़की का अन्तर भी समझती थी।

सुबह का सूरज आया, नयी खुशियाँ लाया लेकिन मासूमी के लिए नहीं। सुबह उसका भाई भरपेट नाश्ता कर स्कूल गया और वह भूखी प्यासी सड़कों पर अपनी किस्मत तलाशने निकल पड़ी।

सड़कों पर आज अजीब शोर था। भूख की मारी जब कुछ खाने को लेने दुकान पर गयी तो दुकानदार ने जिल्लत भरे शब्द कहकर भगा दिया। आज भीख में एक रुपया भी नहीं मिला था। चलते चलते पाँच में छाले पड़ गये थे। शाम हो गयी। भूखी प्यासी घर के रास्ते पर चलने लगी। आज उसे अपनी जिन्दगी अपनी आँखों के सामने नज़र आ रही थी। आँखों में आँसू लिए वह जब घर पहुँची तो उसकी माँ ने एक जोर का उमाचा मारा। बेचारी मासूमी एक दूटे फूल की तरह जमीन पर जा गिरी। माँ खाली कटोरे को देख बहुत गुस्से में जो आ गयी थी।

वह चीखती रही, चिल्लाती रही, लेकिन उसकी माँ ने उसे धक्के मारकर बाहर निकाल दिया। "माँ... माँ.... माँ....." शब्द गूँजते रहे और एक जोर की चीख.... और सब शांत हो गया।

सुबह जब उसकी माँ घर के बाहर आयी तो मासूमी हमेशा के लिए जा चुकी थी। एक बेरहम गाड़ी ने उसे और उसके दुखों को हमेशा हमेशा के लिए समाप्त का दिया था।

मिताली दरथानी

## अनसुलझे सवाल

दुनिया बदल गयी, ईसान बदल गए,  
बदले नही मगर हमारी मिट्टी के रंग,  
जो है इंसानों के विचार  
नारियल के खोपटों की तरह पहन लिए हैं मुखौटे,  
मगर ऐसा करने से विचार नही बदलते ।

मैं पूछती हूँ कि-

क्यूँ कल भी न था, आज भी नही है  
लड़कियों का अपना ये संसार ?

क्या वो नही है इंसान

क्या वो नही चाहती भरना ऊँची उड़ान ?

क्यूँ कोई लड़की नही देख सकती ख्वाब  
आसमों छूने के,

क्यूँ लड़के लेते हैं मजे सारे जीवन जीने के ?

क्यूँ दुनियाँ को लड़की नही भाती,

या लड़का कोई अलग ही है प्रजाति ?

क्यूँ लड़का उड़ता है आसमों में

और क्यूँ लड़की खड़ी देखती रह जाती ?

क्यूँ नही मिलता लड़की को न्याय

क्यूँ सभी करते हैं उस पर अन्याय ?

क्यूँ नही उनको जीने का अधिकार

क्यूँ सब समझते हैं,

उनका दुनियाँ में आना है बेकार

क्यूँ नही टूटती बंदिशों,

क्यूँ नही मिलता उन्हें अपने हिस्से का आसमों ?

यही है हर लड़की के अनसुलझे सवाल

जिनका नही है किसी पर कोई जवाब ।

ज्योत्सना इब्रा  
IX-B



## हे प्रभु! ये कैसा जीवन ?

हे प्रभु ! हे ये कैसा जीवन ?

हर कोई चाहे धन ही धन,  
न कोई नीति न किसी से अपनापन,  
क्या यही है आज के युग का जीवन ?

आज न कही प्यार है, न बन्धन,

हर कोई चाहे दूसरे का पतन,  
दूसरो की उन्नति पैदा कर रही जलन,  
क्या यही है आज के युग का जीवन ?

आज लोग भूल गए तुम को भगवान,

कोई न पूजे ईसा, न राम, न हनुमान,  
प्रत्येक व्यक्ति माने अपने आप को बलवान,  
तुम्हारे दिए जीवन को ये कैसा रूप दे रहा इन्सान ?

आज हर जगह फैला हुआ है आतंक,

जिससे लोग है तंग और दंग,  
जिसके कारण हो रही जीवन की शान्ति भंग,  
परन्तु कोई नही लड़ता आतंक के खिलाफ जंग।

सभी बैठे हुए लेकर अपनी दुख की गाथा,

दूसरो की भावना को कोई नही समझना चाहता,  
सभी चाहें कि उनकी झोली भर दे विधाता,  
पर जीवन का सच्चा अर्थ कोई समझना नही चाहता ।

प्रभु मैं करती हूँ तुमसे विनती,

मुझ में भर दो अटूट शक्ति,  
जिससे दिला सकूँ इस दुनिया को हैवानियत से मुक्ति,  
जो मिटा रही है प्रभु, तेरी ये सृष्टि ।

पूर्वा चौधरी  
IX-B

# वीरों की शहादत.....

धरती माँ के वीर सपूत जो,  
राम रूप बन आये थे,  
दस में से नौ शीश काटके,  
भेंट शीश एक (कसाब) लाये थे ।

भारत माँ की रक्षा करके,  
तिनका औंच न आने दी  
स्वयं सिरों की आहुति देकर,  
अमर शहादत पाई थी ।

उन वीरों को नतमस्तक होकर,  
आज नमन हम करते हैं,  
जो स्वयं जान की भेंट चढ़ाकर,  
माँ की रक्षा करते हैं ।

हुए शहीद जो भारतवासी,  
उनके गुण हम गाएँगे  
हिन्दू मुस्लिम सिख ईसाई,  
भाई-बंधू कहलायेंगे ।

चारों हम स्तंभ बनेंगे,  
धरती के सिंहासन के,  
डिग न सकेगा, भारत माँ का  
गौरव, हम बन जायेंगे ।

हरीतिमा शर्मा  
X-B

आज सुनाती हूँ मैं तुमको,  
कथा वीर बलिदानों की,  
गोली जिनकी मौत बनी,  
उन माँ के वीर जवानों की ।

गोद धरा की खड़ा हुआ था,  
स्वर्ग चूमता अंबर में,  
घेर लिया था आज 'ताज' को,  
पाक के दहशतगर्दों ने ।

गुनाह नहीं उन सबका जिनको,  
निर्दयता से मारा था,  
छलनी कर दी छाती जिनकी,  
खून से धरती माता रंग दी ।

आज बिलख माँ धरती रोती,  
बेबस बेचारी क्या करती ?  
सीने पर अपने लालों की,  
बेचारी लाशों को ढोती ।

घायल करके आग लगाई,  
सिसक-सिसक वह रोता था,  
हर भारतवासी का दिल यूँ,  
बिलख बिलख कर रोता था ।



# भारत की आवाज

क्यों हम दूसरों का दुख देख नहीं रोते हैं?  
क्यों आज घर में अमन देख हम खुश होते हैं?  
क्यों आतंकवाद बस खबर बन कर रहा जाता है?  
क्यों देशवासियों का लहू पानी बन जाता है?  
जो मरता है वो हिन्दू नहीं, होता नहीं मुसलमान,  
मरने वाला होता है बस इन्सान।  
क्यों आतंकी हमारे दिल को छलनी कर देते हैं?  
क्यों हम आतंक को सनसनी भर ही लेते हैं?  
क्यों बेकसूर मारे जाते हैं?  
क्यों हम उन्हें मदद करने से कतराते हैं?  
क्यों देश की सुरक्षा पर उठते हैं सवाल?  
क्यों राजनीतिज्ञ मचाते हैं बस बवाल?  
क्या सरकारों की उथल पुथल से बनेगा काम?  
या देश पर हमले हो जायेंगे आम?  
दिलों को दिलासा नहीं चाहिए,  
यह युवा दिलों की आग है,

दुश्मनों की गोलियों से मत हारो,  
हमारे बतन को बचा लो यारो,  
जो हुआ उस पर जरा रो लो,  
दिल में जोश फिर भर लो,  
सामना करना है हकीकत से,  
और लड़ना है हिम्मत से।  
धर्म जातिवाद से ऊपर उठो,  
ताकि सुखी रह सके आवाम,  
देश की समृद्धि छू सके आसमान।  
आतंकवाद का हम सामना करेंगे,  
देश में शांति, चैन और अमन फिर लौटेंगे,  
सुलगते भारत की है आवाज,  
चलो उठो, उठो, चलो आज।

स्तुति सिंह  
X-8

## खो ना जाएं ये तारे ज़मीं पर !

यह सृष्टि प्रभु की देन है, प्रभु ने माँ के रूप में यह अवतार धरती पर भेजा, जीवन की पालकी की डोर भी उसी के हाथ में है। प्रभु के बाद यदि किसी को पूजा जाता है तो वह है 'माँ'। यह शब्द जितना छोटा है इसका अर्थ उतना ही विशाल है। माँ का गर्भ एक नया जीवन, एक नई पीढ़ी व संसार बनता है। यही नया जीव कल की इंदिरा-गाँधी, कल्पना चावला या अब्दुल कलाम जैसा महापुरुष बनता है। इस जीवन को प्रदान करने की क्षमता प्रभु ने माँ को दी है। बच्चा एक 'फरिश्ता' बनकर माता-पिता के बाग में 'पुष्प समान' सुगन्ध फैलाता है। उनके अधूरे स्वप्न, उनके प्रति कर्तव्य भी परिपूर्णता से निभाता है। यही बालक माता पिता को गर्व, खुशियाँ देता है और स्वच्छ समाज की स्थापना करता है।

प्रभु का अमूल्य यह वरदान माता को मिला है। उसको क्षमता दी है कि वह अपने शरीर से एक नयी ज्योति समान जीवन प्रदान करे। पिता को उस उत्सुकता और उसकी उस प्रसन्नता का अनुमान लगाना शायद कठिन है।

कुछ महिलाएँ इस वरदान के लिए तरसती हैं। उनकी बीज्ञपन की उत्पीड़ना का कोई समाधान नहीं। माँ अपनी ममता प्रदान करने से बंचित रहे, उससे बड़ा दुःख उसके लिए नहीं है।

महिला के विवाहित जीवन का श्रृंगार उसके ममतामयी जीवन से होता है। वह अपने दुख की चिंता न कर सिलाई से नन्हे-नन्हे कपड़े बुन नये स्वप्न बुनती है। वह उस प्रकाश ज्योति को जो उसके अंदर उत्पन्न हो रही है उसे संसार के सभी सुख देना चाहती है।

वह उस नन्ही जान, जो जाने लड़का है या लड़की, उसकी भावी क्रीड़ाओं को महसूस करने लगती है। कई बार उसे उसकी आवाज भी महसूस होती है।

“ माँ ! आज मैं पाँच महीने का हो गया हूँ,  
मेरे विचित्र से आँख, नाक, पैर, हाथ बन गये हैं,  
माँ मुझे अंदर बहुत गर्मी लगती है,  
तुम मेरी पंसद का खाना क्यों नहीं खाती ?  
क्या पिताजी आपसे आज लड़े थे,  
उन्हें बताना कि मैं अन्दर खेलता हूँ,  
आज ठंडे पानी से मत नहाना, मुझे ठंड लगती है,  
मुझे बाहर आना है माँ ! बाहर की दुनियाँ कैसी है ? ”

इस प्रकार माँ का उसकी संतान से नौ महीने पहले ही रिश्ता बन जाता है । वह पूरा ख्याल रखना चाहती है । जब वह जन्म लेता है तो मानो वही सबकी दुनिया बन जाता है । वह आँख का तारा हृदय की धड़कन बन जाता है । उससे पहले भी वह अपनी माँ को संकेंत देता है - माँ मैं तुम्हारे जीवन में आ रहा हूँ, वह चाहे लड़का हो या लड़की वह उन्हीं का वंश होता है ।

“ छोटी-छोटी आँखों से देखती यह दुनियाँ  
अँधेरे से प्रकाश में आता जो उत्सुकता से,  
नन्ही-नन्ही उँगलियाँ करती जिस माँ के आँचल को मुग्ध,  
पालकी जिसका करती इंतजार, जिसका रोना करता दुःखी,  
जिसको मिलता यह, वह मानता अपने को सबसे सुखी । ”  
माता उसे अपने से चिपका उसका कवच बन जाती है  
फिर क्यों आज माँ ही अपने को ममता से वंचित करती है ?  
क्यों वह लड़के-लड़की में यह भेद भाव करती है ?  
क्यों वह उसे कूड़े के समान साफ कराती है ?  
आज क्यों यह प्रभु समान चिकित्सक है उनके साथ ?  
यदि इसका उत्तर किसी के पास है, तो वह है उसी के पास ।

स्वार्थी द्वेषी समाज ने उसका मन प्रदूषित कर दिया है । लड़की की खबर उसे दुखी व भूण हत्या करने में मजबूर करती है । वह उसका मासूम मन भूल जाती है, उसकी उन प्रकाशित आँखों का कोई मूल्य नहीं रहता वह केवल अपनी अभिलाषाओं में ही दबकर रह जाती है । वह अपने स्वार्थ भाव द्वारा उस किरण को अपने बुरे कार्यों द्वारा बुझा देती है । वह भूल जाती है कि वह भी किसी माँ की सुपुत्री थी । उसे केवल अपना मकसद याद रहता है । क्यों इस का फल वह नन्ही अजन्मी संतान भुगतती है ? वह विज्ञान के उस वरदान को अभिशाप में बदल देती है । वह अनसुनी कर देती है अपने अन्दर से आती इस पुकार को-

माँ मुझे आने दो माँ,  
मुझे यह संसार देखना है, मेरा अंदर दम घुट रहा है  
इस औषधि से मुझे दर्द हो रहा है,  
माँ मुझे अच्छा नहीं लग रहा, माँ मुझे आने दो ।  
माँ मुझे आने दो माँ !

माँ की ममता जागरूक तो होती है परन्तु उसकी इच्छाएँ व समाज का दबाव इस ममता पर भारी पड़ रहा है । वह बस चीखें मारता रह जाता है । बच्चे से यह परिवार, समाज व संसार बनता है । जरा सोचिये-

“ देखो इन्हें, यह है ओस की बूँदें,  
पत्तोंकी गोद में आसमाँ से कूदें,  
अंगड़ाई ले फिर करवट बदलकर,  
नाजूक से मोती, हैंस दे, फिसलकर,  
खो ना जाये ये..... तारे जमीन पर !!! ”

अवनिता कपूर  
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## देश के वीरों को हमने गँवा दिया ।

देश के वीरों को हमने गँवा दिया ।  
औंसुओं की संज्ञ में जीवन बिता दिया,  
अपनों के इंतजार ने हमको रूला दिया ।  
यादों के सहारे जीवन जीना पड़ेगा अब तो,  
देश के वीरों को हमने गँवा दिया ।  
पूजा की थाल लेकर, बैठी माँ द्वार पर,  
दिल में वही है आस, आएगा मेरा लाल,  
सिमटाकर अपने मे कहूँगी प्रेम से,  
न जाना अबकी बार, सुनले इस बूढ़ी माँ की गुहार ।  
अर्धांगिनी उसकी गुमसुम सी रहती है ।  
पुरानी तस्वीरों की छवि, मन में पिरोती है,  
बच्चे याद करते हैं पिता की लोरियाँ,  
और घर आँगन की सारी ठिठोलियाँ,  
रूकी हुई है बहन की डोली, भाई के इंतजार में,  
राखी भी न बाँध सकी रक्षा की आड़ में,  
सिसकियाँ भरते हैं पिता, बेटे की याद में,  
जी रहे थे बस उसकी ही आस में ।  
बुढ़ापे का सहारा माना था जिसको,  
छोड़ गया अकेला, वही इस जहान में ।  
फूलों से सजा शव देखा जब पहली बार,  
टूट गई सबकी उम्मीदें, हुआ दर्द अपार ।  
बेटा कह गया अलविदा, होकर अमर असार,  
रह गया तो बस वह अधूरा परिवार ।  
देश पर न्यौछावर हो, प्राणों का बलिदान दिया,  
एक सैनिक ने अपने कर्तव्य का पालन किया ।  
और फिर सिमटकर तिरंगे में,  
धरती माँ की गोद में समा गया,  
रह गई तो बस कुछ चन्द यादें,  
जिन्हें इस समाज वालों ने यूँही भुला दिया ।  
औंसुओं की संज्ञ पर जीवन बिता दिया,  
अपनों के इंतजार में हमको रूला दिया ।  
यादों के सहारे जीना पड़ेगा अब तो,  
देश के वीरों को हमने गँवा दिया ।

यशो पालीवाल  
XII-Sci

## सुरीली प्रकृति

सात सुरों से संगीत सजा,  
सात जन्मों का साथ बना ।  
मोती से स्वरों की बनी वो सरगम,  
जिससे है संगीत और निष्ठा का अटूट संगम ।  
कल-कल करती सागर की लहरों में,  
छन-छन छन-छन करती घुँघरू में,  
जहाँ-जहाँ बसते हैं श्रुतियों के साज,  
वही कुदरत ने सुनाए है,  
मधुर रसभरे कोयल के अल्फाज ।  
खनकती हुई सतरंगी चूड़ियाँ,  
छनन-छनन बाजे पैजनियाँ,  
इनमें भी छुपा है स्वरों का कलमा,  
क्योंकि हर आवाज में छलकता है, सा रे गा मा ।  
तबले की ताल, सितार की तान,  
संगीत है माँ सरस्वती का एक वरदान,  
श्री कृष्ण की बंसी बजी जो एक दिन,  
झूम उठा सावन लेकर बारिशों की रिमझिम ।  
हवाओं का रूख, घटाओं की रागिनी,  
दिये की रोशनी, चाँदा की चाँदनी ।  
हर राग बिखरे ऐसी ही एक चमक,  
जो चमकाए जमी और फलक । ।  
गीत है दिल का दर्पण,  
संगीत है दिल की धड़कन ।  
स्वरों की महफिल से बनती है जो जन्नत,  
संगीत, संगीत और सिर्फ संगीत,  
यही है मेरे दिल की मन्नत ।

निष्ठा चतुर्वेदी  
XII-Sci

## अमर उजाला द्वारा आयोजित 'स्क० डोरी लाल स्मृति दिवस वाद विवाद प्रतियोगिता' में सर्वश्रेष्ठ पुरस्कृत वक्तव्य राष्ट्रीय स्तर पर खेलों के विकास के लिए वर्तमान स्थिति में सुधार आवश्यक है।

अभिनव बिन्दा ने जब स्वर्ण पदक पाया और ऐसे में जब बीजिंग में हमारी राष्ट्रीय धुन बजी तो हर भारतीय का रोम रोम खिल उठा। अभी हम उस आनन्द में खोए ही थे कि हमारे समक्ष कुश्ती व मुक्केबाजी में पदक पाने का शुभ समाचार आया। लेकिन यह क्या? स्वर्ण पदक पाते पाते यह कांस्य? इस प्रकार विश्व में जनसंख्या में दूसरे स्थान पर रहने वाला भारत विश्वस्तरीय ओलंपिक खेलों में मात्र पचासवाँ स्थान ही प्राप्त कर सका।

चीन, इटली, फ्रांस, अमेरिका सारे पदक ले जाते हैं,  
फिर तीन पदक पाकर ही हम खुद पर क्यों इतराते हैं।  
खेलों में रोशन हो भारत, थे सपना सदा सजाते हैं।

पर अव्यवस्थाओं को इस औंधी में खुद को कहीं खड़ा कर पाते हैं?

जहाँ की हॉकी टीम आठ बार ओलंपिक में स्वर्ण पदक जीत चुकी है, उस भारत में क्या नौजवानों का अकाल पड़ गया है, जो खेल के मैदान में फिसड़ड़ी रह जाते हैं? खेलों के क्षेत्र में हम देखते हैं कि असफलताओं की धुंध में हमारी विभिन्न विशिष्ट उपलब्धियाँ जुगनुओं से अधिक दीप्त नहीं हैं। यह उल्लेखनीय है कि कतिपय खेलों को छोड़कर अधिकांश खेलों का योजनाबद्ध विकास देश में नहीं हुआ है। अतः हम सभी का एक ही प्रश्न है कि क्या हॉकी, फुटबॉल, तैराकी, भारोत्तोलन, कुश्ती, स्नूकर, कबड्डी आदि खेलों का यहाँ कोई उज्ज्वल भविष्य है?

भारत में प्रतिभा सम्पन्न खिलाड़ियों की कमी नहीं है, कमी है तो वर्तमान व्यवस्थाओं में। क्रिकेट को छोड़ अधिकांश खेलों का योजनाबद्ध विकास देश में नहीं हुआ है। देश में क्रीडांगन है तो खेल शिक्षक नहीं, खेल प्रशिक्षक है, तो उचित संसाधन नहीं, संसाधन है तो प्रतियोगिता नहीं, प्रतियोगिता है तो प्रोत्साहन नहीं, प्रोत्साहन है तो पैसे नहीं और अगर पैसा है तो प्रतिभा नहीं।

सरकार ने ही खेलों का भविष्य उज्ज्वल बनाने हेतु कौन से महत्वपूर्ण कदम उठाए हैं? क्या सरकार ने छोटे-छोटे गाँवों व नगरों में उच्च प्रशिक्षण केंद्र स्थापित किये? क्यों विद्यालयों में उभरते हुए खिलाड़ियों के लिए कोई विशेष सुविधा मुहैया नहीं कराई जाती? खेल मंत्रालय की घोर उदासीनता और विचित्र कार्यप्रणाली से राष्ट्रीय खेल शर्मनाक स्थिति में पहुँच गए हैं। यह जानकर आप सब को आश्चर्य होगा कि वर्ष 2007-2008 में वित्त मंत्रालय द्वारा खेलों के प्रोत्साहन के लिए निर्धारित धन केवल शून्य दशमलव शून्य सात प्रतिशत ही था। जो दिया तो गया था स्टेडियम बनाने के लिए, बन गए आला अधिकारियों के बंगले। खिलाड़ियों के चयन का आधार या तो भाई भतीजावाद है या धन। हमारे कितने ऐसे खेल मंत्री हैं जो खेलों के बारे में जानते हैं? सरकार ने खिलाड़ियों के भविष्य के लिए कोई सुरक्षा सुनिश्चित नहीं की है। प्रत्यक्षम् किम् प्रमाणम्! आगरा के स्टेडियम को ही ले लीलिए। तरुणताल में घास जमी है तो मैदानों में पानी भरा है। जहाँ बुनियादी सुविधाओं की ऐसी दुर्दशा हो वहाँ आप पदक लाने की बात करते हैं? उन्नीस सौ चौरासी में पहला स्वर्ण पदक पाने वाला चीन आज पहले नम्बर पर है। चीन के पास साढ़े आठ लाख खेल के मैदान हैं, चवालिस हजार स्पोर्ट्स स्टेडियम हैं जहाँ चार लाख बच्चों को ट्रेनिंग दी जाती है और परिणाम आपके सामने हैं। क्रिकेट में जितना पैसा, प्रशिक्षण और प्रोत्साहन है वह बाकी सभी खेलों के विकास के लिए उपलब्ध कराया जा सकता है।

संक्षेप में मैं यही कहना चाहती हूँ कि राष्ट्रीय स्तर पर खेलों के विकास के लिए हमारी व्यवस्था में हर स्तर पर सुधार की आवश्यकता है।

लोगों का जलता खून पसीना मोंग रहा ईसाफ।  
युग इतिहास निरंतर बदले पर न मिल सका ईसाफ।  
आज न्याय लेकर मानेगें खेलों पर है आक्रोश,  
मेहनत है ईमान हमारा, दूर करो व्यवस्थाओं के दोष।

कृति शर्मा  
XII-Sci

## एक अजसुनी पुकार

लिंगभेद की शिकार एक अजन्मी लड़की शायद कुछ ऐसा ही कहती होगी ।

माँ! .....क्या तुम मुझे सुन सकती हो माँ!

माँ आज मेरी भी एक विनती सुन लो...

माँ! मुझे मत मारो, माँ! मुझे आने दो माँ,

माँ मुझ पर भरोसा रखो माँ,

मैं भी पापा जैसी सफल होऊँगी

भैया जैसे हर कार्य करूँगी,

बस! मुझे एक बार यह संसार देखने दो ।

मैं देखना चाहती हूँ कि ये रंग क्या होते हैं

फूल संग काँटे क्या होते हैं ।

माँ अभी तक मैं आपकी आँखों से यह संसार देख रही थी

परन्तु अब मैं अपनी आँखों से संसार देखना चाहती हूँ।

खुले आसमान में पंखी की तरह उड़ना चाहती हूँ।

माँ, जिस तरह आपकी माँ ने आपकी विनती सुनी होगी

क्या तुम मेरी विनती न सुनोगी ?

माँ! तुम भी तो एक औरत हो,

तो तुम ही मेरी पीड़ा समझो ।

माँ तुम अस्पताल मत जाओ माँ।

माँ तुमको कोई दुख, कोई दर्द नहीं दूँगी माँ।

बस मेरी यह विनती मान लो माँ।

माँ मुझे यह डाक्टर नहीं पंसद माँ

यह डाक्टर क्या कर रहे हैं माँ,

क्या ये मेरे लिए कोई खिलौना दे रहे हैं?

परन्तु माँ यह खिलौना कैसा है माँ

यह तो मुझे अपनी तरफ खींच रहा है,

माँ मुझे ऐसे न बुलाओ माँ

कि मैं तुम्हारे पास आते ही निद्रा में सो जाऊँ ।

माँ! मुझे मत मारो माँ! मुझको भी आने दो माँ!

माँ! माँ! मेरी प्यारी माँ!

यही कहते कहते एक और लड़की इस संसार से सदैव के लिए विदा हो जाती है।

हीप्पिता अरोड़ा  
XII-Com.

## सर्व शिक्षा अभियान

यह साक्षरता अभियान है, प्रेरणा है, कर्म है,

अज्ञान की अतल गहराइयों से, उबारने वाला एक सशक्त माध्यम है

यह साक्षरता अभियान है ।

साक्षरता एक वचन है, साहसिक कदम है,

कलुष तिमिर को दूर करने का,

जीवन सुन्दर बनाने का,

स्वप्न से जगाने का,

एक सुन्दर साधन,

यह साक्षरता अभियान है ।



सेंट पैट्रिक्स विद्यालय में साक्षरता अभियान के बीज कुछ वर्षों पहले बोए गये थे जो पुष्पित और फलित होकर मीठे फल से सबको लाभ दे रहे हैं।

शिक्षार्थी का पहला विद्यालय घर और पहली शिक्षिका माँ होती है। माँ का कहा प्रत्येक शब्द शिशु के चरित्र का निर्माण करता है। परन्तु विद्यालयी शिक्षा का लाभ सभी को नहीं मिल पाता जिस कारण बहुत से लोग निरक्षर रह जाते हैं। बच्चों को शिक्षा प्रदान करना ही, साक्षरता अभियान का आधार है।

भारत वर्ष सैकड़ों वर्ष पराधीन रहा। उस पराधीनता के दौर में कैसी शिक्षा, कैसा विकास? अतः समाज का सबसे बड़ा हिस्सा अशिक्षित रह गया। भारत को स्वतंत्र हुए लगभग 61 वर्ष हुए हैं। परन्तु अभी भी 60 प्रतिशत लोग निरक्षर हैं। यह निरक्षरता एक पाप है। महात्मा गाँधी जी ने कहा था सामूहिक निरक्षरता न केवल पाप है, प्रत्युतः भारत के लिए लज्जाजनक बात भी है।

निरक्षरता भारतवर्ष में जौक की तरह चिपकी बैठी है। निरक्षरता को हटाने के लिए हमारी प्रधानाचार्या जी रेवरेण्ड सिस्टर लोरेस जी ने हमारे विद्यालय में सांयकालीन साक्षरता कक्षा आरंभ की है। शाम को आस पास के बच्चे पढ़ने के लिए आते हैं और कक्षा नौ से बारह तक के चार चार विद्यार्थी और एक शिक्षक बच्चों को पढ़ाने के लिए आते हैं। ये बच्चे न केवल किताबी शिक्षा प्राप्त कर रहे हैं बल्कि शिष्टाचार, नैतिक मूल्यों को भी सीख रहे हैं। सृजनात्मक कार्यों में भी इनकी रूचि जाग्रत की जा रही है। हमारे विद्यालय में साक्षरता अभियान इसलिए चलाया जा रहा है क्योंकि यही बच्चे बड़े होकर भारत के नवनिर्माण में मदद करेंगे। कहा जाता है कि अगर नींव ही नहीं मजबूत हो तो इमारत गिरने का डर रहता है इसीलिए अगर हमें भारत को नई आभा प्रदान करनी है तो हमें भारतवर्ष से निरक्षरता को मिटाना होगा। क्योंकि शिक्षा व्यक्ति को सुनागरिक व सच्चे अर्थों में मानव बनाने का काम करती है।

ऐसी शिक्षा चाहिए हमें, करे भारत का निर्माण,  
जिस शिक्षा से हो जाए, जन जन का कल्याण।

साक्षी अग्रवाल  
XII-Com.

## यादों का झरोखा

मुट्ठी में जो पल थे सुहाने,  
निकल पड़े आज हमें रुलाने।  
जिन्दगी की नई राह पर,  
चल दिए हम अपने पंख फैलाने।  
जब सहमे-सहमे नन्हें कदम,  
चल पड़े सेंट पैट्रिक्स की ओर।  
बौंधे हुए हैं हम सबको,  
इसके ज्ञान की पवित्र डोर।  
मैम मेहरा की डौंट,  
मैम ज्योत्सना का प्यार,  
आज भी याद आता है,  
हमको बार-बार।  
मैम सेहजवानी ने बताया प्राणायाम के राज,  
और अपने स्वरो द्वारा सँवारे हमारे साज।

जो सिर्फ हमारी अध्यापिका ही नहीं बल्कि बनी जो सहेली,  
वो कोई और नहीं, है हमारी मैम द्विवेदी।  
जहाँ हमने याद किया मैकबेथ और जूलियस सीजर,  
वहाँ हमारे साथ थी मैम वर्मा, द बैस्ट इंगलिश टीचर,  
सिस्टर डोरोथिया ने जब दोहराया दुनिया का इतिहास,  
तब से वह हमारे लिए बन गयी हैं, बहुत खास।  
जीवन के नैतिक मूल्य और भगवान की महत्ता,  
बड़ों के लिए आदर और पढ़ाई के प्रति गंभीरता।  
जिसने हमें इन सिद्धांतों से रोशन किया,  
सिस्टर लॉरेन्स ही हैं, वह जगमाता हुआ दिया।  
सोहन देवी अम्मा का वह अपनी दादी जैसा प्यार,  
रोजी दीदी ने किया बड़ी बहन सा हुलार।  
अंकल और आंटी ने चखाया कैंटोन का वो स्वाद,  
जो हमें रहेगा जिन्दगी भर के लिए याद।।  
संजोकर इन पलों को यादों की डोर में,  
बढ़ चले हैं ये कदम, जिन्दगी की दौड़ में।

जूही शर्मा, रेशू सलूजा, निष्ठा चतुर्वेदी, अंकिता सारस्वत

# ST. PATRICK'S JUNIOR COLLEGE, AGRA

## ICSE EXAMINATION RESULTS MARCH 2008

|  |     |
|--|-----|
| Total No. of students appeared for ICSE (March 2008) | 102 |
| No. of students passed                               | 102 |
| No. of distinctions                                  | 91  |
| No. of first divisions                               | 11  |

### POSITIONS IN ICSE STD. X - 2008

|                 |                |       |
|-----------------|----------------|-------|
| First Position  | Meghna Mudgal  | 97.2% |
| Second Position | Shreya Dhal    | 96.8% |
| Third Position  | Sanya Saggi    | 96.2% |
| Third Position  | Akanksha Gupta | 96.2% |
| Fourth Position | Smriti Sood    | 96%   |
| Fifth Position  | Ananya Bhatia  | 95.4% |
| Fifth Position  | Anvi Jain      | 95.4% |

30 Students Secured above 90% Marks in ICSE (Std. X) Examination

## ISC EXAMINATION RESULTS MARCH 2008

|  |    |
|--|----|
| Total No. of students appeared for ICSE (March 2008) | 94 |
| No. of students passed                               | 94 |
| No. of distinctions                                  | 80 |
| No. of first divisions                               | 13 |
| No. of second division                               | 01 |

### POSITIONS IN ICSE STD. XII - 2008

|                 |                       |        |               |
|-----------------|-----------------------|--------|---------------|
| First Position  | Anagha Benara         | 95.5%  | Com. (Maths)  |
| Second Position | Anumecha Singhal      | 93.75% | Com. (Maths)  |
| Third Position  | Richa Kishore Narsian | 93%    | Com. (Maths)  |
| Third Position  | Devyani Thakur        | 93%    | Science (Bio) |
| Fourth Position | Anahita Magan         | 92.25% | Com. (Maths)  |
| Fifth Position  | Darshika Bunsal       | 92%    | Com. (Maths)  |

14 Students Secured above 90% Marks in ICSE (Std. X) Examination

**Pragya Mishra of Std. XII Sc. is the State Topper in English in the LAIS examination - 2008 conducted by educational Assessment Australia, University of New South Wales, Australia.**

# LIST OF THE PRIZE WINNERS (PRIMARY SECTION)

## FOR THE ACADEMIC YEAR- 2008-2009

### ST. PATRICK'S JUNIOR COLLEGE

#### *Art Competition - 23rd April 2008*

|  |                  |        |
|--|------------------|--------|
| <b>Classes 1<sup>st</sup></b>                    |                  |        |
| 1st  | Adishri Dwivedi  | I- B   |
| 2nd  | Shreya Tomar     | I- B   |
| 3rd  | Anjali Ghoshal   | I- B   |
| <b>Classes 2<sup>nd</sup></b>                    |                  |        |
| 1st  | Katyayani Sharma | II- B  |
| 2nd  | Tishina Singh    | II- A  |
| 3rd  | Divyangi Raghav  | II- A  |
| <b>Classes 3<sup>rd</sup></b>                    |                  |        |
| 1st  | Ishita Sharma    | III- B |
| 2nd  | Stuti Garg       | III- B |
| 3rd  | Pratha Gupta     | III- A |
| <b>Classes 4<sup>th</sup> and 5<sup>th</sup></b> |                  |        |
| 1st  | Priyani Pranab   | V- B   |
| 2nd  | Sunaina Goyal    | V- B   |
| 3rd  | Megha Mittal     | IV- A  |

#### *Collage Making & Art Competition 12th Sept. 2008*

|              |                        |        |
|--------------|------------------------|--------|
| <b>Art</b>   |                        |        |
| 1st          | Aishwarya Raje Chauhan | II- B  |
| 2nd          | Siddhi Saxena          | III- B |
| 3rd          | Tanishka Bhardwaj      | IV- B  |
| <b>Craft</b> |                        |        |
| 1st          | Himanshi Solanki       | III- B |
| 2nd          | Anchal Gupta           | II- B  |
| 3rd          | Stuti Garg             | III- B |

#### *Vegetable and Fruit Arrangements Competition*

|                                      |   |                         |
|--------------------------------------|---|-------------------------|
| <b>Group I (Classes I A and I B)</b> |   |                         |
| 1st                                  | - | Himanya Sehgal I B      |
| 2nd                                  | - | Nishita Goyal I B       |
| 3rd                                  | - | Kuhoo Goyal I A         |
| <b>Group II (Classes II and III)</b> |   |                         |
| 1st                                  | - | Ishita Chaturvedi III B |
| 2nd                                  | - | Vidushi Arora II A      |
| 3rd                                  | - | Bhaavya Singh III A     |
| <b>Group III (Classes IV and V)</b>  |   |                         |
| 1st                                  | - | Divyansha Singhal IV A  |
| 2nd                                  | - | Ashna Sahani V A        |
| 3rd                                  | - | Mugdha Khandelwal V B   |

#### *Hindi Elocution Competition 14th August 2008*

|                                       |                   |                       |
|---------------------------------------|-------------------|-----------------------|
| <b>Group Elocution</b>                |                   |                       |
| <b>Group- I (Classes I A and I B)</b> |                   |                       |
| 1st                                   | Class I A and I B |                       |
| <b>Group- II (Classes II and III)</b> |                   |                       |
| 1st                                   | -                 | Class II A            |
| 2nd                                   | -                 | Class III A           |
| <b>Group- III (Classes IV and V)</b>  |                   |                       |
| 1st                                   | -                 | Class V B             |
| 2nd                                   | -                 | Class V A             |
| <b>Individual Recitation</b>          |                   |                       |
| <b>Group- I (Classes I A and I B)</b> |                   |                       |
| 1st                                   | -                 | Shreya Shrotriya I- B |
| 2nd                                   | -                 | Vaanya Singh I- A     |
| 3rd                                   | -                 | Gazal Mehrotra I- B   |
| <b>Group- II (Classes II and III)</b> |                   |                       |
| 1st                                   | -                 | Ayushi Gupta III- B   |
| 2nd                                   | -                 | Akarsha Setia II- B   |
| 2nd                                   | -                 | Pratha Gupta III- A   |
| <b>Group- III (Class IV and V)</b>    |                   |                       |
| 1st                                   | -                 | Ridhi Arora IV- B     |
| 2nd                                   | -                 | Yashi Kapoor IV- A    |
| 3rd                                   | -                 | Karwaljit Gandhi V- A |

#### *G. K. Quiz - 25th Sept. 2008*

|                         |       |
|-------------------------|-------|
| <b>1st Yellow House</b> |       |
| Yashi Kapoor            | IV- A |
| Sonakshi Chaturvedi     | IV- B |
| Nirali Jain             | V- A  |
| Ananya Daultani         | V- B  |
| <b>2nd Red House</b>    |       |
| Janhvi Fauzdar          | IV- A |
| Tanishka Bhardwaj       | IV- B |
| Gauri Magan             | V- A  |
| Saloni Mahajan          | V- B  |
| <b>3rd Green House</b>  |       |
| Vanya Maibur            | IV- A |
| Anvi Gupta              | IV- B |
| Yashwi Chawla           | V- A  |
| Ayushi Verma            | V- B  |

### Flower Arrangements Competition

|                                      |   |                     |       |
|--------------------------------------|---|---------------------|-------|
| <b>Group I (Classes I A and I B)</b> |   |                     |       |
| 1st                                  | - | Avni Goyal          | I B   |
| 2nd                                  | - | Khushi Batra        | I A   |
| 2nd                                  | - | Sufia Bux           | I A   |
| 3rd                                  | - | Gayatri Sharma      | I A   |
| <b>Group II (Classes II and III)</b> |   |                     |       |
| 1st                                  | - | Samridhi Mittal     | III A |
| 1st                                  | - | Avni Chaturvedi     | III A |
| 2nd                                  | - | Vanshika Kakkar     | III B |
| 2nd                                  | - | Divya Daryani       | II B  |
| 3rd                                  | - | Pratha Gupta        | III A |
| <b>Group III (Classes IV and V)</b>  |   |                     |       |
| 1st                                  | - | Sunaina Goyal       | V B   |
| 2nd                                  | - | Megha Garg          | IV A  |
| 3rd                                  | - | Sonakshi Chaturvedi | IV B  |

### Hindi Inter House Debate Competition

|                           |   |                  |         |
|---------------------------|---|------------------|---------|
| <b>1st House - Red</b>    |   |                  |         |
| 1st                       | - | Krati Sharma     | XII Sci |
| 2nd                       | - | Akanksha Kaushik | XI Sci  |
| <b>2nd House - Blue</b>   |   |                  |         |
| 1st                       | - | Naina Agarwal    | XI Sci  |
| 2nd                       | - | Yashi Sharma     | XI Sci  |
| <b>3rd House - Green</b>  |   |                  |         |
| <b>4th House - Yellow</b> |   |                  |         |

### Inter House Quiz Competition

|                         |   |          |  |
|-------------------------|---|----------|--|
| <b>1st House - Blue</b> |   |          |  |
| Anchal Arora            | - | IX B     |  |
| Garima Lekhwani         | - | X A      |  |
| Ananya Bhatia           | - | XI Sci.  |  |
| Pragya Misra            | - | XII Sci. |  |
| <b>2nd House - Red</b>  |   |          |  |
| Sakshi Garg             | - | IX A     |  |
| Ananya Agarwal          | - | X A      |  |
| Akanksha Kaushik        | - | XI Sci.  |  |
| Mallika Mehra           | - | XII Com. |  |

### English Elocution Competition 11th October 2008

|  |   |                        |       |
|--|---|------------------------|-------|
| <b>Group Elocution</b>                 |   |                        |       |
| <b>Group- I (Classes LKG and UKG)</b>  |   |                        |       |
| 1st                                    | - | UKG A                  |       |
| 2nd                                    | - | UKG B                  |       |
| 3rd                                    | - | LKG A                  |       |
| <b>Group- II (Classes I A and I B)</b> |   |                        |       |
| 1st                                    | - | Class I A              |       |
| <b>Group- III (Classes II and III)</b> |   |                        |       |
| 1st                                    | - | Class II A             |       |
| 2nd                                    | - | Class III B            |       |
| <b>Group- IV (Classes IV and V)</b>    |   |                        |       |
| 1st                                    | - | Class IV B             |       |
| 2nd                                    | - | Class V B              |       |
| <b>Individual Recitation</b>           |   |                        |       |
| <b>Group- I (Classes LKG and UKG)</b>  |   |                        |       |
| 1st                                    | - | Anushika Sinha         | UKG A |
| 2nd                                    | - | Riya Pahouja           | LKG B |
| 3rd                                    | - | Suhani Abraham         | UKG B |
| <b>Group- II (Classes I A and I B)</b> |   |                        |       |
| 1st                                    | - | Kuhoo Goyal            | I A   |
| 2nd                                    | - | Himanya Sehgal         | I B   |
| 3rd                                    | - | Riddi Wadhwa           | I A   |
| <b>Group- III (Class II and III)</b>   |   |                        |       |
| 1st                                    | - | Deboleena              | II A  |
| 1st                                    | - | Anvi Maheshwari        | III B |
| 2nd                                    | - | Srishti Bansal         | III A |
| 3rd                                    | - | Divyani Daryani        | II B  |
| <b>Group- IV (Class IV and V)</b>      |   |                        |       |
| 1st                                    | - | Sharmishtha Chatterjee | V A   |
| 2nd                                    | - | Shajal Silas           | V B   |
| 3rd                                    | - | Shivangi Chaturvedi    | IV B  |

### Singing Competition

|                |   |        |
|----------------|---|--------|
| <b>Group A</b> |   |        |
| 1st            | - | VIII B |
| 2nd            | - | VIII A |
| 3rd            | - | VII A  |

|                |   |          |
|----------------|---|----------|
| <b>Group B</b> |   |          |
| 1st            | - | XII Com. |
| 2nd            | - | XI Sci.  |
| 3rd            | - | IX B     |

**Inter House English Debate Competition  
( St. Claudine Thevenet Annual English Debate)**

|                |   |                   |          |
|----------------|---|-------------------|----------|
| <b>Group A</b> |   |                   |          |
| 1st            | - | Ishani Mudgal     | IX A     |
| 2nd            | - | Devyanshi Agarwal | IX A     |
| 2nd            | - | Shaurya Dubey     | IX A     |
| 3rd            | - | Deeksha Agarwal   | IX A     |
| <b>Group B</b> |   |                   |          |
| 1st            | - | Vaishali Mahajan  | XI Sci.  |
| 2nd            | - | Jayati Ghosh      | XI Sci.  |
| 3rd            | - | Himanshi Tilwani  | XII Com. |

**PRIZE LIST (SENIOR SECTION)  
ACTIVITIES HELD DURING  
2008-2009**

**English Creative Writing**

|                                |   |                    |        |
|--------------------------------|---|--------------------|--------|
| <b>Category I (VI A+B)</b>     |   |                    |        |
| 1st                            | - | Kanak Kohli        | VI A   |
| 2nd                            | - | Shreshtha Bansal   | VI A   |
| 3rd                            | - | Shubhangi Pasricha | VI B   |
| Consolation                    | - | Lijimol Saji       | VI B   |
| <b>Category II (VII +VIII)</b> |   |                    |        |
| 1st                            | - | Ashna Katyal       | VIII B |
| 2nd                            | - | Shanrya Misra      | VIII B |
| 3rd                            | - | Mallika Bhugat     | VIII B |
| Consolation                    | - | Angela Sharma      | VIII A |
|                                | - | Swasti Saxena      | VII A  |
|                                | - | Sugandh Narang     | VIII A |

**Hindi Creative Writing**

|                               |   |                      |        |
|-------------------------------|---|----------------------|--------|
| <b>Group A Class VI</b>       |   |                      |        |
| 1st                           | - | Ankita Srivastav     | VI B   |
| 2nd                           | - | Drishiti Agarwal     | VI B   |
| 3rd                           | - | Anuti Gupta          | VI A   |
| <b>Group B Class VII-VIII</b> |   |                      |        |
| 1st                           | - | Preksha Jain         | VIII B |
| 2nd                           | - | Mridulika Verma      | VIII A |
| 3rd                           | - | Ishita Singhal       | VII A  |
| Consolation                   | - | Shubhangi Kulshretha | VII B  |
|                               | - | Neha Agarwal         | VIII B |

**English Essay**

|                            |   |                   |      |                             |   |                  |          |
|----------------------------|---|-------------------|------|-----------------------------|---|------------------|----------|
| <b>Category A (IX - X)</b> |   |                   |      | <b>Category B (XI +XII)</b> |   |                  |          |
| 1st                        | - | Medha Pandey      | X B  | 1st                         | - | Maryam Sikander  | XII Sci. |
|                            | - | Priyanshi Hajela  | X A  |                             | - | Maryam Sikander  | XII Com. |
| 2nd                        | - | Pranshuta Bansal  | X A  | 2nd                         | - | Shreya Dhal      | XI Sci.  |
|                            | - | Akanksha Gupta    | IX B |                             | - | Meeta Sareen     | XI Sci.  |
| 3rd                        | - | Ayushi Srivastava | IX A | 3rd                         | - | Sidhi Goyal      | XII Com. |
|                            | - |                   |      |                             | - | Akanksha Kaushik | XI Sci.  |
| Consolation                | - | Somya Gaur        | IX B |                             | - | Jayati Ghosh     | XI Com.  |
|                            | - |                   |      |                             | - | Pragya Mishra    | XII Sci. |
|                            | - |                   |      | Consolation                 | - | Richa Goyal      | XII Com. |
|                            | - |                   |      |                             | - | Nikita Gupta     | XII Com. |
|                            | - |                   |      |                             | - | Kritika Kapoor   | XII Sci. |

### English Creative Writing

| Group A (IX-X)   |   |                   |          |
|------------------|---|-------------------|----------|
| 1st              | - | Ayushi Choudhury  | X B      |
| 2nd              | - | Bhawna Jain       | X B      |
| 3rd              | - | Priyansha Hajela  | X A      |
| Consolation      |   |                   |          |
|                  | - | Charu Agarwal     | X B      |
|                  | - | Prachi Jain       | X B      |
| Group B (XI-XII) |   |                   |          |
| 1st              | - | Maryam Sikander   | XII Sci. |
| 2nd              | - | Ankanksha Kaushik | XI Sci.  |
| 3rd              | - | Meeta Sarin       | XI Sci.  |
| Consolation      |   |                   |          |
|                  | - | Jayati Ghosh      | XI Com.  |
|                  | - | Aastha Prakash    | XII Com. |

### Hindi Creative Writing Competition

| Group A     |   |                  |          |
|-------------|---|------------------|----------|
| 1st         | - | Megha Pandey     | X B      |
| 2nd         | - | Mitali Daryani   | IX A     |
| 3rd         | - | Poorva Chaudhary | IX B     |
| Consolation |   |                  |          |
|             | - | Ratika Singh     | IX A     |
|             | - | Ibra             | IX B     |
|             | - | Jyotsna          | IX B     |
| Group B     |   |                  |          |
| 1st         | - | Ipshita Arora    | XII Com. |
| 2nd         | - | Avnika Kapoor    | XII Sci. |
| 3rd         | - | Aayushi Gupta    | XI Com.  |
| Consolation |   |                  |          |
|             | - | Yashi Paliwal    | XII Sci. |
|             | - | Monika Sharma    | XII Sci. |

### Art & Poster Making Competition

| Group A |   |                 |          |
|---------|---|-----------------|----------|
| 1st     | - | Riya Agarwal    | VIII A   |
| 2nd     | - | Riya Guglani    | VII B    |
| 2nd     | - | Saumya Agarwal  | VIII A   |
| 3rd     | - | Kopal Vasudev   | VIII B   |
| Group B |   |                 |          |
| 1st     | - | Shalki Singh    | IX B     |
| 2nd     | - | Mahak Gulati    | IX B     |
| 3rd     | - | Attarpreet Kaur | XI Sci.  |
| 3rd     | - | Shubhi Mittal   | XII Com. |

### Hindi Essay Competition

|             |   |                  |          |
|-------------|---|------------------|----------|
| 1st         | - | Avnika Kapoor    | XII Sci. |
| 2nd         | - | Anushree Lavania | XII Com. |
| 3rd         | - | Sakshi Agarwal   | XII Com. |
| Consolation |   |                  |          |
| 1st         | - | Monica Sharma    | XII Com. |
| 2nd         | - | Monica Rawat     | XII Sci. |
| 3rd         | - | Sakshi Agarwal   | XII Com. |

### English Elocution

| Group A Individual Category (VI-VIII) |   |                  |          |
|---------------------------------------|---|------------------|----------|
| 1st                                   | - | Gauri Gupta      | VII A    |
|                                       | - | Sanchita Silas   | VIII A   |
| 2nd                                   | - | Vanshika Mehra   | VI B     |
|                                       | - | Devyata Wadhvani | VI B     |
|                                       | - | Preksha Jain     | VIII A   |
| 3rd                                   | - | Poorva Chaudhary | IX B     |
| Group Recitation                      |   |                  |          |
| 1st                                   | - | VIII B           |          |
| 2nd                                   | - | VI A             |          |
| 3rd                                   | - | VI B             |          |
| Group B Individual Category (IX-XII)  |   |                  |          |
| 1st                                   | - | Natalia Clarence | XI Com.  |
| 2nd                                   | - | Vanya Kathuria   | XI Com.  |
| 3rd                                   | - | Richa Arora      | XII Com. |
| Group Recitation                      |   |                  |          |
| 1st                                   | - | X B              |          |
|                                       | - | XI Com.          |          |
|                                       | - | XII Com.         |          |
| 2nd                                   | - | XI Com.          |          |
| 3rd                                   | - | XII Sci.         |          |

### PIDILITE INDUSTRIES LTD. International Art & Craft Contest 2008

| Art     |   |                        |        |
|---------|---|------------------------|--------|
| Group A |   |                        |        |
| 1st     | - | Aishwarya Raje Chauhan | II B   |
| 2nd     | - | Siddi Saxena           | III B  |
| 3rd     | - | Tanisha Bhardwaj       | IV B   |
| Group B |   |                        |        |
| 1st     | - | Sanjiti Aryu           | VIA    |
| 2nd     | - | Aafreen Khan           | VI B   |
| 3rd     | - | Jessica Susy Jaison    | VIII B |
| Group C |   |                        |        |
| 1st     | - | Somya Agarwal          | VIII A |
| 2nd     | - | Mahak Gulati           | XI A   |
| 3rd     | - | Mridulika Verma        | VIII A |
| Craft   |   |                        |        |
| 1st     | - | Mitali Daryani         | IX A   |
| 2nd     | - | Manvi Mittal           | IX B   |
| 3rd     | - | Kopal Vasudev          | VIII B |



*This is the Time.  
This is the Place.  
This is Vastness.  
This is Paradise.  
Always...*



**April**  
*Democracy Rules*  
Election of the College Council



**May**  
*New Feather In Our Cap*  
Blessing of the Foundation Stone  
of the new Multi Purpose Hall  
by  
Most Rev. Dr. Albert D' Souza  
the Archbishop of Agra.



**June**  
*Refresh & Rejuvenate*  
Holiday Time For Patricians



**July**  
*Celebrations & Jubilations*  
\* Silver Jubilee Celebrations.  
\* Installation Ceremony.



**August**  
*Special Month*  
\* Feast Day of our Principal  
\* Independence day celebrations



**September**  
*Affection Abounds*  
\* Feast of Blessed Dina Belanger  
\* Teachers' day celebration



**November**  
*Having Field Day*  
Annual Sports Day



**October**  
*Felt Privileged*  
Visit of Reverend  
Mother General Angeles Alino



**December**  
*Joy, Revelry*  
*Fun 'n' Games*  
Christmas celebrations



**January**  
*Chilling Time Warmed*  
*By Patriotic Fervour*  
Republic Day Celebrations



**February**  
*As Busy As Bees*  
\* Farewell to class XII  
\* Art and Craft Exhibition



**March**  
*What Assails*  
*The Whole Nation?*  
Examinations!  
Examinations!  
Examinations!