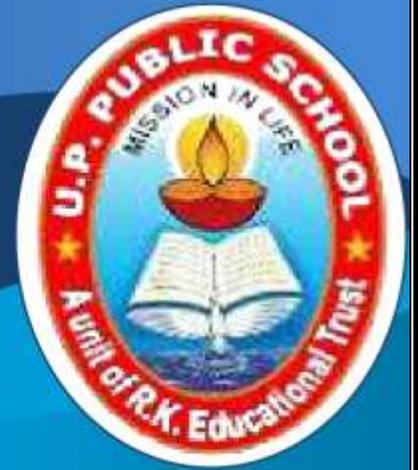


**U.P. PUBLIC SCHOOL**



**AUGUST -2025**



**BEYOND  
BARRIERS**

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## **OUR ACHIEVEMENTS**

➤ **SREYOM KUNDU (STD V) : IEO  
ZONAL RANK 2**



➤ **AYANSH DEOGHARIA (STD III) : IMO  
ZONAL RANK 3**



➤ **GIRLS KHO-KHO TEAM HAS  
SECURED 3<sup>RD</sup> POSITION IN CBSE  
CLUSTER LEVEL SPORTS HELD IN  
JHADESWAR INTERNATIONAL  
SCHOOL, BALASORE, ORISSA**



➤ **SOURADIP SINHA OF STD VII HAS  
SECURED THE 4<sup>TH</sup> POSTION IN  
NATIONAL LEVEL YOGA  
COMPETITION HELD IN DELHI.**

## **MESSAGE FROM PRINCIPLE'S DESK**

**DEAR STUDENTS, PARENTS, AND ESTEEMED READERS,**

**IT GIVES ME IMMENSE PLEASURE TO PEN DOWN A FEW WORDS FOR THE ANNUAL EDITION OF OUR SCHOOL MAGAZINE. THIS PUBLICATION IS NOT JUST A REFLECTION OF THE ACADEMIC AND CO-CURRICULAR JOURNEY OF THE YEAR GONE BY, BUT ALSO A MIRROR OF THE CREATIVITY, DEDICATION, AND SPIRIT THAT DEFINES OUR SCHOOL COMMUNITY.**

**EDUCATION TODAY IS NOT CONFINED TO BOOKS AND CLASSROOMS; IT IS ABOUT NURTURING RESPONSIBLE, CONFIDENT, AND COMPASSIONATE INDIVIDUALS WHO ARE EQUIPPED TO MEET THE CHALLENGES OF A DYNAMIC WORLD. AT U.P. PUBLIC SCHOOL, OUR FOCUS HAS ALWAYS BEEN ON PROVIDING HOLISTIC EDUCATION— ONE THAT BLENDS KNOWLEDGE WITH VALUES, INNOVATION WITH TRADITION, AND INTELLECT WITH EMPATHY.**

**THIS MAGAZINE STANDS AS A TESTIMONY TO THE HARD WORK AND TALENT OF OUR STUDENTS AND STAFF. FROM INSPIRING ESSAYS AND CREATIVE STORIES TO SCIENTIFIC INNOVATIONS AND ARTISTIC EXPRESSIONS, EACH PAGE CAPTURES THE VIBRANT ESSENCE OF OUR LEARNERS AND THE GUIDANCE OF THEIR MENTORS.**

**I EXTEND MY HEARTFELT CONGRATULATIONS TO THE EDITORIAL TEAM, TEACHERS, AND STUDENTS WHO HAVE CONTRIBUTED TO MAKING THIS EDITION A SUCCESS. LET THIS BE A SOURCE OF PRIDE AND INSPIRATION FOR ALL OF US AS WE CONTINUE STRIVING FOR EXCELLENCE.**

**WARM REGARDS,**

**MRS. SABNAM KAZI**

**PRINCIPAL**

**U.P PUBLIC SCHOOL.**

# **MESSAGE FROM EDITOR'S DESK**

**DEAR READERS,**

**VERY HAPPY INDEPENDENCE DAY TO ALL.**

**IT GIVES ME IMMENSE PLEASURE TO PRESENT TO YOU THIS EDITION OF OUR SCHOOL MAGAZINE, A VIBRANT COLLECTION OF THOUGHTS, TALENTS, AND IDEAS THAT REFLECT THE SPIRIT OF OUR SCHOOL COMMUNITY. A SCHOOL MAGAZINE IS MORE THAN JUST PAGES FILLED WITH WORDS AND PICTURES – IT IS A MIRROR OF OUR CREATIVITY, ACHIEVEMENTS, AND DREAMS.**

**IN THE HUSTLE OF ACADEMIC LIFE, THIS MAGAZINE OFFERS A REFRESHING PAUSE – A SPACE WHERE ART MEETS EXPRESSION, AND IMAGINATION KNOWS NO BOUNDS. THE ARTICLES, POEMS, STORIES, AND ILLUSTRATIONS YOU WILL FIND HERE ARE THE HEARTFELT CREATIONS OF OUR STUDENTS, EACH ONE CARRYING A UNIQUE PERSPECTIVE. THEY REMIND US THAT EDUCATION IS NOT CONFINED TO TEXTBOOKS, BUT BLOOMS WHEN CURIOSITY AND CREATIVITY COME TOGETHER.**

**I EXTEND MY HEARTFELT GRATITUDE TO OUR PRINCIPAL FOR CONTINUOUS GUIDANCE, TO OUR TEACHERS FOR NURTURING YOUNG MINDS, AND TO MY DEDICATED EDITORIAL TEAM FOR THEIR TIRELESS EFFORTS. MOST IMPORTANTLY, I THANK OUR STUDENT CONTRIBUTORS, WHOSE ENTHUSIASM AND ORIGINALITY MAKE THIS MAGAZINE TRULY SPECIAL.**

**AS YOU TURN THESE PAGES, I INVITE YOU TO CELEBRATE THE ACHIEVEMENTS, EMBRACE THE IDEAS, AND BE INSPIRED BY THE ENERGY OF OUR YOUNG WRITERS AND ARTISTS. MAY THIS MAGAZINE ENCOURAGE US ALL TO THINK, TO QUESTION, AND TO DREAM BIG.**

**HAPPY READING!**

**EDITOR - BEYOND BARRIERS**

## মোদের আশা

আয় আয় আয়  
মোরা ইঙ্কুলেতে যাই।  
ABC D শিখবো তাই  
কি মজা ভাই।  
নাচবো গাইবো খেলবো মোরা  
পড়া শোনার পর  
স্যার ম্যাম রা থাকবে মোদের  
মাথার ওপর।

----আরশি পাল

## কোকিলের গান

কোকিল ডাকে কুহু কুহু  
রংটি বেজায় কালো  
কালো হলেও কোকিল রানী  
গাইতে পারো ভালো।  
কুহু কুহু ডেকে কি যে  
সুখ পায়, দুপুরবেলায় ডেকে  
ডেকে, ভাত ঘুম ভাঙায়।  
বসন্তে ডাকো তুমি অন্য সময় কই?  
কোকিল বলে অন্য সময় চুপটি করে রই।

-----তানিষ্ক মন্ডল

## **THE CARING LION**

Once upon a time there was a thick forest. There were many animals in the forest like lion, tiger, monkey, elephant etc. The lion roared sometimes but the lion loved the animals very much. One day a hunter came to the forest. He saw a deer and aimed at it. The deer ran for life, the hunter also ran behind it. The lion watched everything. The lion thought to save the deer. The lion roared and chased the hunter. The hunter got scared and ran away. The deer was saved. The deer said this story to all the animals. Next morning all animals thanked the lion for his generosity. The lion became king of the jungle.

*-----Anwit Mukherjee*

## **BOOK**

I have many books,  
Those are very good.  
Those are very colourful.  
It is my best friend.  
It makes me happy.  
I learn many good things  
from books.  
I love books.

*-----Sayak Mondal*

## **LITTLE FLOWER**

Little flower, little flower  
Enjoy the shower.  
Today it is raining,  
And I am singing.  
Dance with me,  
I will see.

*----Tejarshi Saha*

## **হুতুমথুমো**

খেতে বসেন হুতুমথুমো  
মুখ তো নড়ে না  
পারাপড়শি বলেন এসে  
খা রে বাপু খা  
না খাবি তো পিঠের ওপর  
দেব দু-চার ঘা  
জানলা দিয়ে তাকায়  
কেন আমার দিকে চায়  
মিষ্টি হেসে মিচকি হুতুম  
নাড়তে থাকে পমুখেও যদি যায় বা খাবার  
গলায় নামে না।

-----*ত্রিশান মুখার্জী*

## **WHO AM I ?**

For 18 years. I've walked this earth.  
10 years lost in innocence  
4 years chasing truth  
2 years of breaking, bending and becoming.  
Now I stand here,  
A stranger to the boy I once was.  
I pause and wonder,  
'Have I truly lived for only 10 years?  
Or is it that true life begins  
The moment you stop to reflect?'  
I am not whole,  
I am not finished,  
Yet with every passing year,  
I gather fragments of who I am meant to be.  
But tell me this...  
'Who am I really?'

Uddipto Das ( STD-12 Sci)

## কলম

ক্ষুদ্র এক কলম আমি, রঙিন কালি ভরা।  
আমায় দিয়ে লেখে সবাই, সোনালী নিব দ্বারা।।  
আমার প্রভু চালায় আমায়, কাগজ ভায়ার পরে।  
আমার পেটে, লাল, কালো, কত কালী ভরে।।  
কবিগুরু রবীন্দ্রনাথ লেখেন আমায় দিয়ে,  
বিশ্বকবি হলেন তিনি, নোবেল প্রাইজ পেয়ে।  
দয়ারসাগর বিদ্যারসাগর, দরদী শরৎচন্দ্র,  
বিদ্রোহী কবি নজরুল ইসলাম, প্রিয় জীবনানন্দ।  
নানান ভাষার নানান লেখক,  
কত শত কবি, আমার তরে,  
হলেন ধন্য, নানা পদক লোভী  
আমার কথা ভাবে না কেউ,  
রাখে নাকো মনে, কিন্তু আমি লাগি কাজে  
-প্রতি ক্ষণে ক্ষণে। \_\_\_\_\_ অনির্বাণ পাতর  
(অষ্টম শ্রেণী)

## মা বাবা

ভগবানের দেওয়া শ্রেষ্ঠ উপহার হল - আমাদের মা-বাবা।  
এদের চেয়ে বড়ো কেউ কী আছে জানা ?  
নিজেরা কষ্ট করে আমাদের ভালো রাখে,  
এনাদেরকে অবহেলা করলে তোমার-আমারই পাপ হবে।  
শ্রদ্ধা করো ভক্তি করো মা-বাবাকে, কারন  
বিপদে পড়লে সবার আগে মা-বাবাই আসবে।।

অহনা চ্যাটার্জী  
(সপ্তম শ্রেণী)

## মশা ও মাছি

মশা ও মাছির মধ্যে যুদ্ধ চলে - কে জিতবে ? কে হারবে ?  
হঠাৎ করে মাছি বলে - “ছি ! ছি! ছি ! ছি ! তোৰ  
ৰক্ত চোষা তোমাৰ কাজ, আমাৰ তো শুদ্ধ চাল।”

এইটি শুনে মশা বলে আচ্ছা বেয়াদেব !  
তোৰ মত মিষ্টি আমি চুৰি কৰি না কখনো।  
যাই হোক, কিন্তু কে জিতল ? কে হারল ?

এইটাই ৰইল প্ৰশ্ন।

সবাৰ শেষে পিপঁড়ে ৰাণী এসে বলল -  
তোৰা দুজনেই অকৰ্মেৰ ঢেঁকি, কাজে লাগিস না কোনো,  
মানুষেৰ ক্ষতি কৰিস তাই তোৰা দুজনেই হিৰো।



\_\_ অহনা চ্যাটাৰ্জী  
(সপ্তম শ্ৰেণী)

ADRIJA MONDAL (STD-2)

## A PARK

There is a park near my house. It is big and beautiful. Everyday I go there, I play many games there with my friends. There grass is always green, we run, laugh and have lots of fun. Sometimes we eat snacks, ice-cream, juice and chocolates. I love going to the park.

----Tabhashiya Ray

## **LAST GIFT FROM GRANDPA**

A girl of age 1 got to know that her grandpa was sick, and her maternal uncle took him to the hospital. She was very close to her grandpa. And, yes, that little girl is me.

In my home, everyone including me was sad and deeply concerned about our grandpa.

He was the heart of our family, always making time for everyone, always telling different

stories and many more things. After 7 days, my grandpa died, I remembered the last thing he told me. "I have kept something for you". And then, we lost him. That one line stayed in my heart like an unanswered riddle.

Several days later, when I was cleaning my grandpa's room, I found a box kept under his bed. It had a note on it written "My Last Gift for Soha"- in shaky handwriting, my hands trembled as I held it.

When I opened it, my eyes were filled with tears, it was full of sweet memories and reminded me that grandpa is still with me in spirit, it felt like he had left a piece of his heart behind- just for me. There was a letter that said, "Whenever you feel low or sad read this you and your grandpa is always proud of you and your work". There was a diary full of stories and life lessons- he had never told anyone but had written just for me. A small watch that I had always admired on my wrist. A handmade toy for which once I used to carve when I was 6 years. A paintbrush, and again, a letter saying "keep painting your life, consider your life is a canvas and paint it with your hard work".

Each item had a reason. The diary was to guide me, the watch to keep my childhood close, and the brush- to carry on the dreams we both shared.

Somehow, I found comfort and courage after seeing all these things. Although he may be gone, his last gift gave me the strength to keep going in my life.

*-----Nishat Tahsin (STD-8)*

## **GOOD DAYS**

Good days come  
in many ways  
And that memory  
always stays.  
These days always  
amount to you  
They may always be,  
something new  
Happiness, Excitement  
whatever you feel  
Sometimes someone's broken heart  
can heal.  
You can have good days  
in many way  
But your way is  
your best way.  
And that memory  
will always stay.

*----Aaratrika Saha(STD-6)*

**SARIKA ROY (STD-2)**



## **THE LIGHT CALLED EDUCATION**

In halls of thought where silence speaks,  
And wisdom hides in books and peaks,  
A light is born, both pure and true-  
A flame called education grew.

Not just the sums or grammar lines,  
But dreams that stretch through space and time.  
It builds the mind, it shapes the soul,  
It makes the broken spirits whole.

A child who reads an learn to fly,  
Beyond the limits of the sky.  
Through every page and lesson learned,  
A fire within the heart is burned.

It lifts the poor, it calms the wild,  
It finds the genius in the child.  
No throne, no gold, no mighty sword  
Can match the power of a word.

It teaches peace, it teaches grace,  
It paints the world a kinder place.  
It breaks the chains that fear has tied,  
And fills the dark with light inside.

With every fact and thoughtful line,  
A world of truth begins to shine.  
A voice is born, a vision wakes,  
A better path the learner takes.

So let us raise the books we hold,  
Far higher than the richest gold.  
For with a mind that dares to grow,  
There is no limit one can't know.

*-----Kazi Sayeed Hasan (STD-7)*

## **HER SILENT WILT**

The life of a rose  
Is easy, they think-  
Attention, care, love;  
What else can she seek?  
Admired she gets,  
None to hate her flaws.  
But does anyone ever  
Bother about her thoughts?

One can get rid of  
The sharp thorns of hers.  
But can she ever forget  
The scars they left her?  
The expectation of perfection

----- SITASREE MAJUMDAR

(STD-11 ,Sci)



# **SAVIOUR**

I had been saddened by sadness everywhere,  
so I went in search of a saviour.

I met a differently abled mam and told him my story-  
He looked at me with a sense of sadness and worry.

I asked him, "So can you be the Saviour of everybody?"  
He laughed with sorrow, "How can I be the saviour with such a body?"

I met a strong bodied shopkeeper and told him bout my tension,  
But he didn't listen it with much attention.

I asked him, "You have a fine body be the saviour."  
He pointed to the selling place, "A poor man's place is only here."

I met a healthy rich man and told him my motivation.  
He didn't have much work and found it quite interesting to listen.  
I asked him, "You are rich and healthy. Save all, leave this mansion."  
He said with a laugh to himself, "I can't, for I don't have much education."

I met a wealthy, educated, healthy family and told them my tale.  
They were humble and polite, with a vision not so trail.  
I asked them, "So be the saviour- don't waste more hours."  
They said slowly, "But sson, how can we save the world without political powers?"

I met the king sitting on his throne, told him my whole journey.  
He thought about the problem, closed his eyes but he too could not accompany.  
For he said, "I can't- I have neither wisdom nor time  
My father can; he's meditating in the forest all the time."

I met the saint-like figure, meditating in the forest.  
He said, "I know your story. you can sit and rest."  
I said, "you must be the saviour- You lack nothing"  
He said, "Those things were unnecessary. I lacked the most important thing."  
I asked, "What is that? Where can I want to see."  
Then he pointed at me.

*-----Smarajit Garain(STD-9)*

## **ELECTIONS KA FUNDA**

Election is knocking the door. Mahesh babu and his fellow members tied their red towel in their waist to start their campaign. Soumya shouted, "This time we need to win either by hook and what is the crook you are talking about?". Prakash saheb told, "Dada money can buy anything!" Mahesh babu thought for a while and then said, "Good, Good money and they would vote for ush".

Soumya and Prakash saheb became instantly angry. They clapped their hands and said, "Don't think Mahesh dada".

Finally it was decided that they would distribute money to their known people and they would vote. Fortunately or unfortunately they won. A press conference was declared. They came inside in proper dress with white pajama and kurta, sat on the chairs and were ready to catch the questions which would be thrown at them. So the first question was, "Mr. Mahesh Chakraborty, please share some tips for which a political party can win seats". This was the question that Soumya and Prakash babu feared off. And coincidentally the question was asked to Mahesh babu. He is very straight forward. He stood up, hold the mic properly and gave his so called "Sach ka Bhasan". "So my dear brothers and sisters. What you need to do is give money to the fellow known person and they will vote for you". Soumya and Prakash babu were in shock. Soon people started throwing rubbish things towards them - tomato, shoes, eggs, sticks, plastic bottles, etc. Soumya like a five year old boy. While running they told, "What was the need to say that we have distributed money among our suitable and winnable family relations?".

---- *Manaswita Bhadra (STD-9)*

## **LULU THE LION WHO WANTED TO SING**

Once in the middle of the jungle, Lulu the lion had a secret dream. He didn't want to roar like other lions, he wanted to sing sweet songs. The other animals laughed, "lions don't sing"- they said.

But Lulu didn't stop. Everyday he practiced by the river singing to the trees. One morning, a baby bird fell from the nest. The mother bird was scared to fly near Lulu, thinking he might roar. But, Lulu sang a lullaby and the bird calmed down. The jungle went quiet and then everyone clapped with their paws, hooves and wings.

**MORAL-** *Be brave enough to follow your heart, even if no does.*

## **THE DOOR WIDE OPEN**

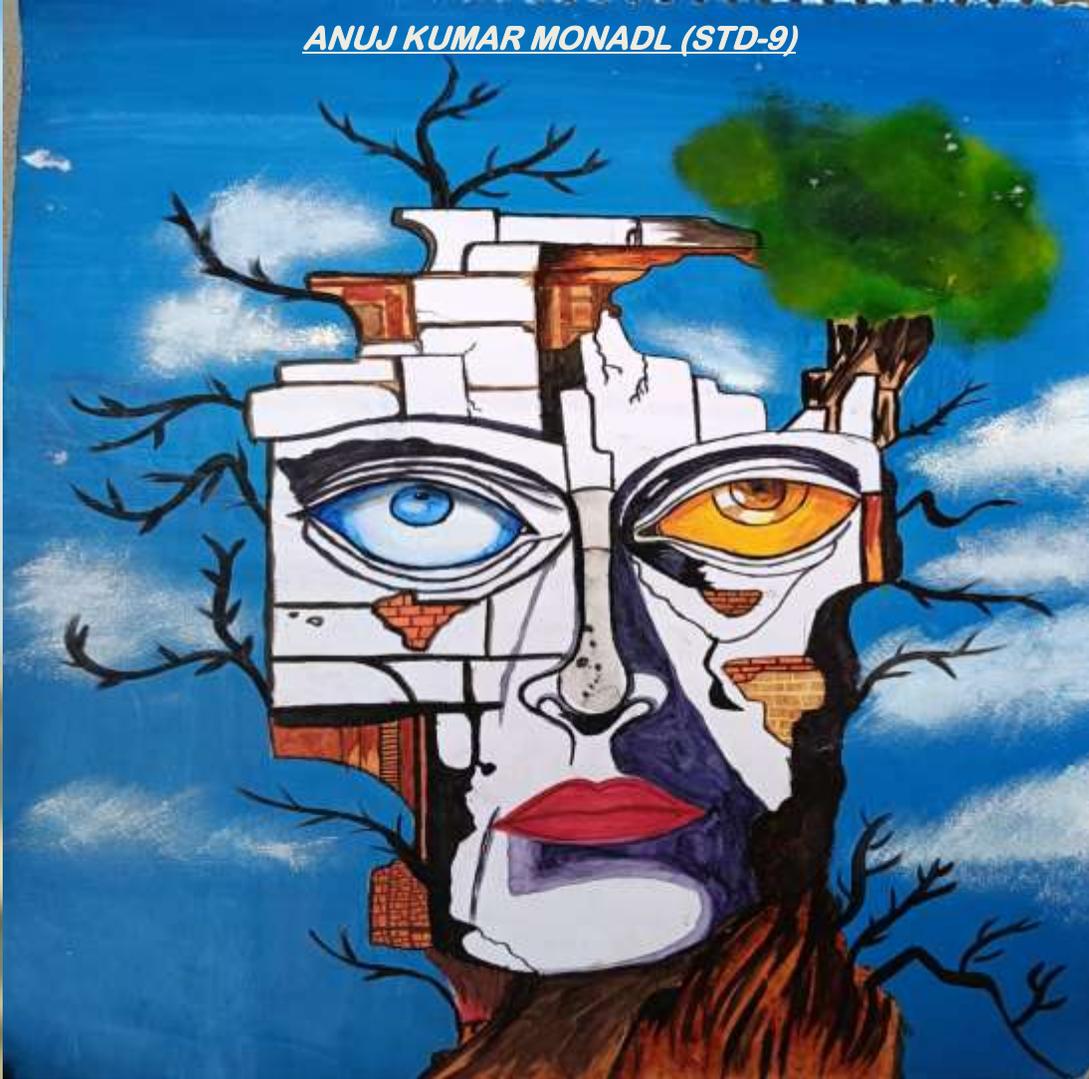
The time has stopped, The people are gone.  
In solitude I look out of the window.....phasing our into  
a whole new world.

Somewhere, there remains a house waiting, It's door left ajar  
The things untouched for decades strive to be touched by you  
again.And if you spare sometime, if you dare to roam,  
look for the darkest corner of the room.

You may find me there, still and unspoken,  
The one who waited....the one who'd broken  
The one who left the door wide open.

----- *Udwipto Das (STD-12 Sci)*

ANUJ KUMAR MONADL (STD-9)



## **MANGO**

My name is mango. I'm the king of fruits. I have a big hard seed inside. My colours are red, yellow, orange and green. I'm rich in vitamin C.



-----**Atharv Agarwala**

## **Being truthful**

One day in a village there was two girls Lily and Sofia. Their father told Lily, "go to the garden and pick some flowers" then she went and plucked some flowers like Rose, Sunflower, Marigold, Jun. Their father told Sofia, "Go to the Mango tree nearby and pick up some Mangoes". She did not pick up mango. She took \$50 from his father's bag. She went to a mall and bought lot of things. Her sister saw that Sofia took \$50 from her father's bag. She told her father about this. The father called the police then the police arrested Sofia.

**MORAL-** *Thou shalt not steal.*

*-----Mehuli Das(STD -1)*

## **THE STRANDED STRANGER**

The clock is gone, The colours have faded, The world seems to be at its end.

Was it me sinking into the abyss, or was it the world itself?  
I waved at a stranger standing just a few steps away. His eyes were fixed on me, yet he remained still as a log, not betrayed to give any answer to my greening. A disappointment ran down his face. I wonder why.

Then came the wind- chaotic, yet calm. It took the man with it, like a whisper torn away from silence.

And the only thing left behind were the words that floated between us. "You promised you'd find me," he said. I wonder, I wonder, wonder and wonder-...

-----Uddipto Das ( STD-12 Sci)

## **THE ECHOES OF SIMPLICITY IN SOLITUDE**

Some books come into our lives like lightning — sudden, quick, unforgettable. But some, like Louisa May Alcott's '*Little Women*', come like morning light: insidiously, quietly, all of a sudden. I didn't anticipate liking it as much as I did. But sentence by sentence, page by page, this unassuming tale of four sisters in 19th-century New England came to feel like something much more than mere fiction. It was like a mirror — of girlhood, of ambition, of family, and of the decisions we all make as we mature.

The novel follows the March sisters — Meg, Jo, Beth, and Amy — as they navigate stages of life, transforming from innocent children to responsible adults against the backdrop of American Civil War. On the surface, it might look like a plain domestic story. But under its warmth and wit is a rich exploration of what it takes to grow, to dream, and to have a place in the vast expanse of life and world.

What made *Little Women* special to me was how real its characters were. I didn't read about them — I started to feel them, their happiness, their pain and most importantly their evolution from girls to women. Meg, who yearns to be refined but comes to appreciate simplicity. Beth, whose goodness is so discreet and warm that it lingers long after she's gone. Amy, who is all contradiction—vain, self-centred and entitled, yet a child who craves affection and attention. And then there is Jo March, a rebel and an independent thinker—who simply refuses to be moulded by anybody. Each sister has a story that makes them real and humane, rather than simple protagonists. Jo, to me, was the most memorable. She writes from the heart, is refreshingly opinionated, and isn't afraid to be unique. In her, I found the strength to dream, to be autonomous, and to not cease in accepting my quirks.

Jo did not aspire to become a lady in the classical sense — she aspired to be herself. And in a world that still tends to judge girls by their code of conduct, Jo's voice felt pleasingly brash. Through this character, Louisa May Alcott actually teaches us to carve our own niche, rather than conforming to others' expectations.

But *Little Women* not only made me courageous. It also made me gentle and grounded. Through Beth's kindness, the sisters' unwavering love even in the face of challenging times and the family dynamics that they shared, I came to realise that strength does not lie in grand gestures, but in quiet courage to weather difficulties— and to emerge stronger as individuals and as a family.

The worth of the book, in my opinion, lies in its naked honesty. Life, as portrayed in the book '*Little Women*', is not perfect. It is deeply flawed, scarred with immature mistakes, breakups, arguments and disagreements. But none of those feel overdone. Rather, it feels authentic — like growing pains we've all endured. It made me realize that it's okay to change your mind, mess up, and take a while figuring out the real you. That being perfectly imperfect is acceptable.

The most surprising thing to me was how timeless the book was. Despite having been written over 150 years ago, its messages remain clear today — the push to conform, the urge to pursue one's passion, the value of family, and the key to rich life.

Reading *Little Women* did more than killing the time during holiday break. It subtly altered something within me. It provided me with characters that felt like friends, the permission to accept contradictions, the feeling to be strong and yet quiet, ambitious and unsure. It taught me that being a 'little woman' was not about being small, it was about growing at your own time and pace. For all of its gentleness, *Little Women* is enormously strong. This is the reason it's my favourite read— because it didn't yell, it lingered with sweet and profound lessons.



By: ***Prathama Mandal,***  
***Class: XII (Humanities)***

ANUJ KUMAR  
MONDAL (STD-9)

## ***Health: The Hidden Syllabus of Student Life***

We often talk about marks, exams, and careers—but what about the one subject that’s never printed in textbooks, yet writes the story of success? That subject is health.

Student life is like building a rocket—it needs strong fuel, a powerful engine, and a sharp navigation system. In real life, that fuel is good food, the engine is a fit body, and the navigation system is a calm and focused mind. Without these, even the brightest minds struggle to take off.

In a world buzzing with notifications, instant noodles, and exam pressures, it’s easy for students to forget the basics—eat clean, sleep deep, move more, think positive. But these basics are magical. A healthy breakfast can unlock sharper concentration than any energy drink. A 20-minute walk can refresh your brain more than endless scrolling. Laughter with friends can heal stress better than any medicine.

Mental health, too, is no less than a superhero cape. Confidence, clarity, and creativity all come when the mind is at peace. Meditation, journaling, listening to music, or simply talking to someone—these are not luxuries, they are life tools.

Health boosts memory, sharpens focus, strengthens stamina, and builds emotional resilience. All the qualities a student needs to truly shine.

So here’s the secret: while grades open doors, good health helps you walk through them with confidence. Chase dreams, but don’t forget to care for the body and mind that will carry those dreams.

After all, health isn’t just a lifestyle—it’s a lifelong investment. And for students, it’s the first and smartest step toward a brighter, bolder future.....

–Subhryan Choudhury (STD-10)



## **GOOD DAYS**

Good days come, in many ways  
And that memory always stays.  
These days always amount to you  
They may always be, something new  
Happiness, Excitement  
whatever you feel  
Sometimes someone's broken heart  
can heal.  
You can have good days, in many way  
But your way is  
your best way.  
And that memory  
will always stay.

----Aaratrika Saha

## **HER SILENT WILT**

The life of a rose  
Is easy, they think-  
Attention, care, love;  
What else can she seek?  
Admired she gets,  
None to hate her flaws.  
But does anyone ever  
Bother about her thoughts?  
One can get rid of  
The sharp thorns of hers.  
But can she ever forget  
The scars they left her?  
The expectation of perfection  
Has been tearing her apart.  
Someday, might she even  
not find herself in her own heart.

-----Sitasree Majumder (11 Sci)

## **MY SCHOOL IS MY DREAM**

My school is my dream,  
When I enter I feel like queen.

It's the place I belong, where I stand tall,  
Where I find my strength when I feel small,  
Books and blackboards, fields so green-  
My school's the best I've ever seen.

No matters where I go from here,  
It's memories will stay so near.  
My school stays with me year by year,  
Through every test, through every cheer.

Morning prayers and assembly ground,  
Echo with discipline's lovely sound.  
From classrooms bright to library's peace,  
Every moment is a golden piece.

Sports and dance, and science fair,  
Joy and learning fill the air.  
The lessons taught, both big and small,  
Have built me up to face it all.

With teachers kind and friends so true,  
Each day brings something fresh and new.  
In every laugh and every rule,  
I've learned to shine- thanks to my school.

My school is my dream,  
When I enter I feel like queen.

-----Nishat Tahsin

## **LITTLE FLOWER**

little flower , Little flower  
Enjoy the shower.  
Today it is raining,  
And I am singing.  
Dance with me,  
I will see.

----Tejarshi Saha

## **BOOK**

I have many books,  
Those are very good.  
Those are very colourful.  
It is my best friend.  
It makes me happy.  
I learn many good things  
from books.  
I love books.

(Aarav Ghosh)



-----Sayak Mondal

(Rivanaso Ghosh)



## **THE CARING LION**

Once upon a time there was a forest. There were many animals in the forest like lion, tiger, monkey and elephant. The lion roared sometimes but the lion loved the animals very much. One day a hunter came to the forest. He saw a deer and aimed at it. The deer ran for life, the hunter also ran behind it. The lion watched everything. The lion thought to save the deer. The lion roared and chased the hunter. The hunter got scared and ran away. The deer was saved. The deer said this story to all the animals. Next day morning all animals thanked the lion. The lion became king of the jungle.

-----Anwit Mukherjee

## **AHIMSA PARAMA DHARMA: INDIA IN WORLD PEACE**

India's initiative for promoting international peace started almost 2600 years ago, with the birth of Goutam Buddha. Goutam Buddha was the introducer of Buddhism. The strategy of Buddhism is 'Ahimsa', that is 'Non-Violence'. Several developed countries like China, Japan and some other countries accepted Buddhism as their main religion. Goutam Buddha was the son of the king of Lumbini. Lumbini was a part of the Indian sub-continent. Buddha was a wandering ascetic and religious teacher. Many places had been visited by him where he preached about the 'AHIMSA'. Many kings were fascinated by the Buddhist ideology. The third emperor of the Mauryan Dynesty, Ashoka the Great, is a must mention. After the Battle of Kalinga, all his cruelty washed away with the blood of the slain soldiers in the battle, through the river Daya. After he put up with Buddhism, he played a key role in spreading the ideas of Buddhism right the way through the world. He was the first man to introduce Buddhism in Sri Lanka with the help of his children.

Another religion that evolved during the same time as Buddhism is Jainism. It also finds its origin in the Indian subcontinent. It was founded by Mahavira Jain who was born at Vaishali in the year 599 BC. The religion also emphasizes peace and nonviolence as core principle. It aims for spiritual enlightenment and the protection of all living beings through a life of compassion and non-harming. It also preaches many positive ideas like 'Satya' or truth, 'Asatya' or non-stealing, 'Aparigraha' or non-attachment and 'Brahmacharya' or abstinence. Most of these ideas are also followed by Buddhism.

During the medieval era, the country faced the most dynamic situation. It saw the uprising as well as the demolition of several powerful empires. During this time the land of India saw the power of mainly two religions; Hinduism and the Islam. Both Hinduism and Islam have the idea of peace mentioned in their holy books. But during this period the fight for power was so high that they broke their ideology of peace. One of the worst incidents took place during this era was the destruction of Nalanda university, the greatest university of all time. It taught the students with Buddhist ideas. It destroyed the peace settlement between the different religions in India. Two most important kings who helped to bring the internal peace of India during this dynamic era were Ashoka and Akbar. Ashoka was one of such kings in the history who was known for his religious tolerance. He allowed several religions to flourish in India during his reign. It is also known as a period of relative peace and prosperity. On the other hand the Mughal emperor Akbar was also known for his pursuit of peace and religious tolerance. True policies like Sulh-i-Kul (Peace with all).

In the modern history, we have great personalities like Mahatma Gandhi, Swami Vivekananda, Rabindranath Tagore and many more. The Indian National Congress played an important role in the World Peace, especially during the period when it had Mahatma Gandhi as its leader. He was a supporter of ahimsa. With his ideology of ahimsa, he contributed a lot in Indian independence and its

development he played a key role to foster the idea of non-violence, even in the mind of Britishers. satyagraha movement is a best example of nonviolent independence movement. Rabindranath Tagore chose pen over sword. He criticized several violent means of independence. He started the event of Raksha Bandhan in the Bengal province to bring back the unity and brotherhood among the people of different social groups, culture and religion, during the Bengal partition. He shared a great aunt with Gandhiji. Both were the supporter of humanism. Another Indian with an remarkable contribution in World Peace is Swami Vivekananda. He was a notable disciple of Sri Sri Ramakrishna Paramahamsadev, a famous spiritual teacher. swami Vivekananda was not only a spiritual leader but also a man who showed the real beauty of Hinduism. He had a strong personality which made all the people follow, including the Britishers. His Chicago speech shows that he was a steadfast devotee of peace and spirituality. Both peace and spirituality is related.so a person with dynamic mindset and suffering with anger issues are suggested to exercise, yoga and pranayama. Yoga is a Sanskrit word, defined as a connection between the soul and peace. it is a state of mind where people become selfless and have a peaceful environment and can only find positivity around them. Previously it was practiced by the Indian Saints. But now it is a part of the daily routine of the world's mass population, to keep themselves under their control.

India contributes the most in the worldwide peace in the history and is still continuing. The Prime Minister of India alongside the other members of the government is still trying to spread positivity and peace with all the way possible. the constitution is also having the word secular in it. Thus, the country is also having a well maintained peace in it and hence is freely enable of helping the world in spreading peace and maintaining it.

By -Debadrita Dutta

## **युवा दिमाग को आकार देना: प्रभावी आधार निर्माण की शक्ति**

जैसा कि हम सभी जानते हैं कि छात्र हमारे राष्ट्र का भविष्य हैं और जैसे एक मजबूत इमारत के लिए मजबूत आधार की आवश्यकता होती है, उसी तरह प्राथमिक शिक्षा प्रणाली छात्रों के करियर की नींव बना रही है। एक कुशल और प्रभावी आधार निर्माण प्रदान करने के लिए हमारे विद्यालय विभिन्न प्रमुख कारकों को लागू कर रहे हैं जो शिक्षा के आधार को आकार दे रहे हैं।

### **प्रभावी शिक्षण विधियाँ :-**

1. दृश्य-श्रव्य सहायक सामग्री: शिक्षक जटिल अवधारणाओं को बेहतर ढंग से समझने में मदद करने के लिए दृश्य-श्रव्य सहायक सामग्री का तेजी से उपयोग कर रहे हैं। यह विधि छात्रों का ध्यान आकर्षित करने और सक्रिय शिक्षा को बढ़ावा देने में अत्यधिक प्रभावी साबित हुई है।

2. खेल के माध्यम से सीखना: खेल के माध्यम से सीखना छात्रों को व्यस्त और प्रेरित रखने के लिए एक लोकप्रिय तरीका बन गया है। शिक्षक शिक्षा को एक मजेदार और आनंददायक अनुभव बनाने के लिए खेल और गतिविधियों को सीखने की प्रक्रिया में शामिल कर रहे हैं।
3. गतिविधि-आधारित शिक्षा: गतिविधि-आधारित शिक्षा छात्रों की विभिन्न विषयों में रुचि को समृद्ध करने के लिए उपयोग की जा रही है। यह दृष्टिकोण छात्रों को सीखने की प्रक्रिया में सक्रिय रूप से भाग लेने, उनकी आलोचनात्मक सोच और समस्या-समाधान कौशल विकसित करने के लिए प्रोत्साहित करता है।
4. व्यावहारिक तरीके: व्यावहारिक तरीके, जैसे कि हाथों-हाथ अनुभव, छात्रों को अवधारणाओं की गहरी समझ प्रदान करने के लिए लागू किए जा रहे हैं। यह दृष्टिकोण छात्रों को सैद्धांतिक ज्ञान को वास्तविक जीवन की स्थितियों में लागू करने में मदद करता है।
5. फ्लैश कार्ड और शिक्षण सहायक सामग्री: फ्लैश कार्ड और अन्य शिक्षण सहायक सामग्री सीखने को मजबूत करने और इसे प्रभावी बनाने के लिए उपयोग की जा रही हैं। ये उपकरण छात्रों को जानकारी को अधिक प्रभावी ढंग से याद रखने और स्मरण करने में मदद करते हैं।
6. डिजिटल प्रयोगशालाएँ: डिजिटल प्रयोगशालाएँ छात्रों को प्रौद्योगिकी और वैज्ञानिक अवधारणाओं का हाथों-हाथ अनुभव प्रदान करने के लिए उपयोग की जा रही हैं। यह दृष्टिकोण उनके तकनीकी कौशल को विकसित करने और सैद्धांतिक ज्ञान को व्यावहारिक स्थितियों में लागू करने में मदद करता है।
7. सह-पाठ्यचर्या गतिविधियाँ: सह-पाठ्यचर्या क्षेत्रों में, शिक्षक छात्रों का ध्यान आकर्षित करने और रचनात्मकता को बढ़ावा देने के लिए ऊर्जावान गीतों और नृत्य निर्देशन का उपयोग कर रहे हैं। नियमित रिहर्सल और विभिन्न कार्यक्रमों के दौरान माता-पिता की भागीदारी को प्रोत्साहित किया जा रहा है।
8. माता-पिता-शिक्षक सहयोग: यह प्राथमिक शिक्षा में माता-पिता-शिक्षक सहयोग के महत्व पर भी प्रकाश डालता है। सभी माता-पिता कथित रूप से सहकारी और सहायक हैं, अपने बच्चे के सीखने और विकास का समर्थन करने के लिए शिक्षकों के साथ काम कर रहे हैं।

### निष्कर्ष

निष्कर्ष में, मैं कहना चाहूंगा कि आधार विभाग मुख्य रूप से बच्चे के समग्र विकास पर ध्यान केंद्रित करता है, न कि केवल अध्ययन तक सीमित रहता है। हमारे शिक्षक वास्तव में हमारी दूसरी माँ हैं और कक्षा की चार दीवारों के भीतर भी एक घरेलू वातावरण प्रदान करते हैं। उनकी शिक्षण विधियाँ और तकनीक बच्चों को इन कुछ वर्षों में बहुत प्रगति करने में मदद कर रही हैं।  
धन्यवाद।

प्रस्तुतकर्ता: कृतिका मंडल (कक्षा : IX)

# **THE RED REIGN – RCB'S 2025 GLORY**

They said it was a dream too far,  
But this time, RCB reached the stars.  
No legends left to chase or find,  
They rewrote fate, one ball at a time.

Virat stood tall — the heart, the flame,  
Every shot screamed, "We own this game!"  
Phil Salt lit sparks with ruthless grace,  
Power and timing, ruling the chase.

Mayank the wall, calm and wise,  
Anchoring hope under pressure skies.  
Rajat's drives were art in motion,  
Painting wins with silent devotion.

Jitesh the finisher, fearless and fast,  
Blazed through storms till the very last.  
Krunal spun webs, and struck with flair,  
Breaking partnerships out of thin air.

Suyash dazzled — sharp and slick,  
Twisting tales with every flick.  
And Yash, young thunder with fire in veins,  
Turned bold spells into golden gains.

Bhuvneshwar Kumar, wise and clean,  
Swung the new ball, sharp and mean.  
Hazlewood roared — relentless and grim,  
Deliveries spoke what silence brimmed.

And last, came Romario, cool like sea,  
Smashed the nerves with a calm decree.  
A six, a yorker, a run-out thrill —  
RCB climbed the final hill!

The trophy rose, a crimson spark,  
Burning away the years so dark.  
No memes, no jinx, no cruel fate —  
2025 was their destined date!  
"Ee Sala Cup Namde!" echoed the ground,  
As Bangalore danced to victory's sound.



--Subhradeep Mukherjee  
(STD X)

# COLOURS OF CREATION

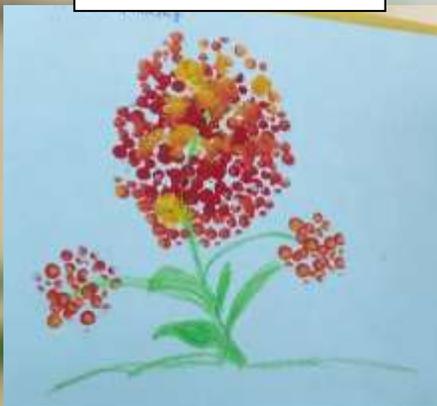
NEEL PAKHI DAS



SHRESTHA PAUL (NURSERY)



Zishan dey



SEKH ASIF (UKG)



TOMONASH DATTA (UKG)



AQSA KHATUN (UKG)



ARKADIP GHOSH(LKG)



PRISHA DEY



ANISH BHATTACHARYA (UKG)



SAPTARSHI MUKHOPADHYAY( 12-Sci)



# WALKING DOWN THE MEMORY LANE













# SHIKSHAK SAMMAN

