



U.P. PUBLIC SCHOOL

CBSE AFFILIATED SENIOR SECONDARY SCHOOL

Spectrum *de* UPPTS

EXPLORE TALENT • EMBRACE VALUES • INSPIRE TOMORROW



KNOWLEDGE



CREATIVITY



COLLABORATION



EXCELLENCE



CHARACTER

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The 13th Edition

Inaugurated by

The Honourable Chairman,

U.P. Public School

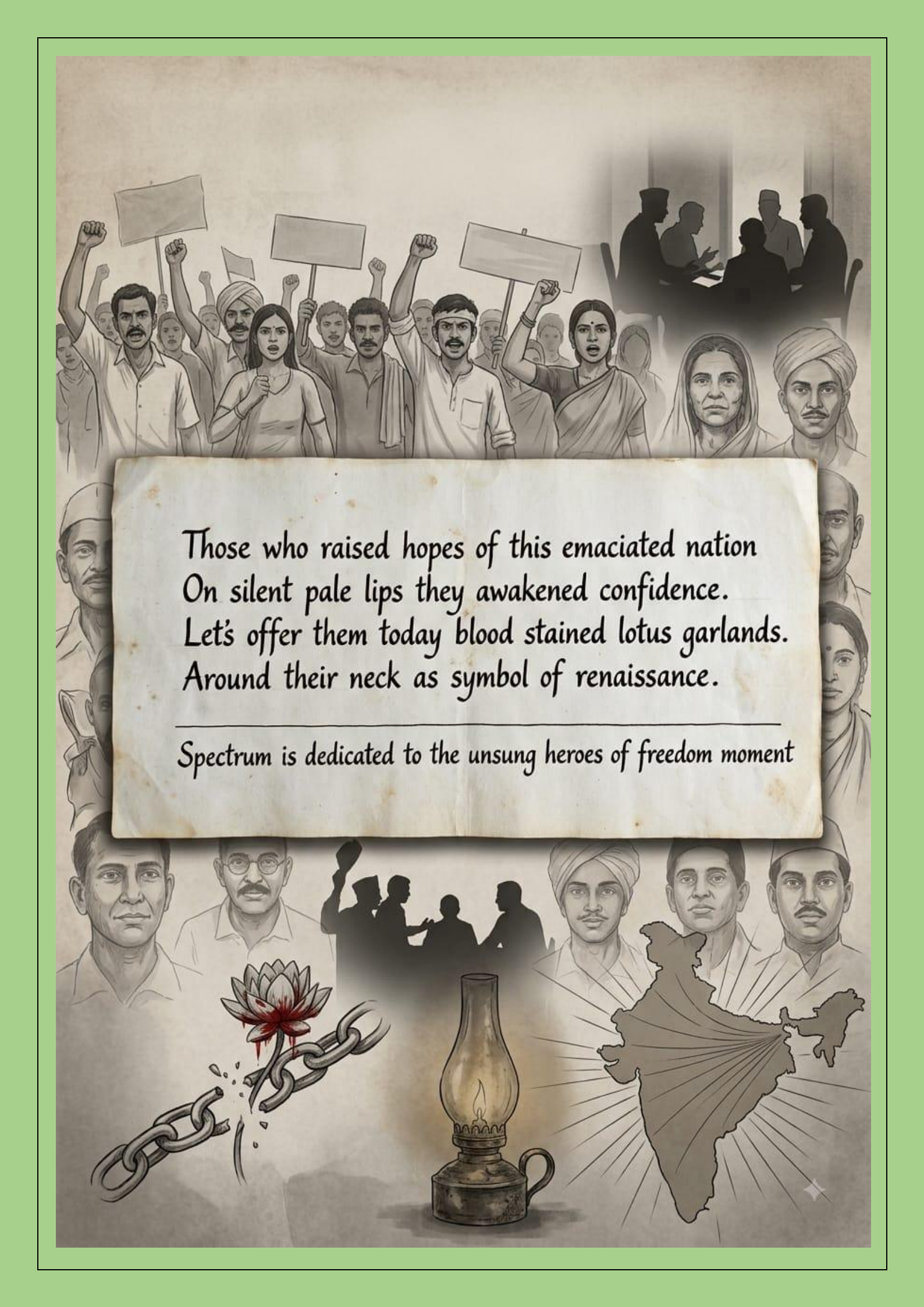
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Those who raised hopes of this emaciated nation
On silent pale lips they awakened confidence.
Let's offer them today blood stained lotus garlands.
Around their neck as symbol of renaissance.

Spectrum is dedicated to the unsung heroes of freedom moment

THE LEGACY THAT INSPIRES US

Our Origin • Our Vision • Our Journey

Every institution begins with a dream. U.P. Public School, Suri, Birbhum, West Bengal, began with a dream rooted in remembrance, service and a deep belief in the power of education.

The school was established by the family members of our Founder Chairman, Shri Dipak Pramanik, along with well-wishers of his family, to perpetuate the cherished memory of his late father, Shri U.P. Pramanik—a renowned businessman who began his career as a school teacher and remained deeply passionate about education.

A highly qualified and discerning educationist, Shri U.P. Pramanik nurtured an unfulfilled desire to establish a CBSE-affiliated English-medium school that would bring quality educational opportunities closer to the children of Suri and the surrounding region. U.P. Public School stands today as an effort to carry that noble dream forward. He believed that academic knowledge alone was not enough. In an increasingly global world, students also need communication skills, confidence, personality, values and the ability to think independently. With this vision, the school strives to provide a balanced education where academics, creativity, co-curricular activities, technology and life skills come together.

OUR VISION

We aspire to see our students leave school as confident, compassionate and capable individuals, guided by honesty, integrity, good judgment and respect for others. We nurture curiosity, creativity, self-esteem and a lifelong desire for knowledge.

OUR MISSION

We endeavour to create a happy, caring and stimulating environment where every child can recognize and achieve their fullest potential. Through high-quality education, modern infrastructure, innovative learning and a strong partnership between school, parents and community, we prepare our students to become responsible and productive citizens of a changing world.

From a dream born in memory to a journey shaped by purpose, U.P. Public School continues to move forward—honouring its past, enriching the present and inspiring the future.

Our roots give us identity.
Our values give us direction.
Our students give our journey its purpose.



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Editorial Desk



It gives us immense pleasure to present this edition of our school magazine. As the Editors, we would like to express our heartfelt gratitude to everyone who has contributed to making this magazine a reality.

We sincerely thank our respected Principal Madam for her constant encouragement and unwavering support. We are immensely grateful to our respected Vice-Principal Sir for his valuable guidance, encouragement, and support throughout the preparation of this magazine.

We extend our sincere thanks to our teachers for their valuable suggestions, creative inputs, and constant guidance. We are also grateful to the Student Council and the members of the 'Literary Corner' for their enthusiastic cooperation and assistance.

Our special thanks go to all the students who contributed their poems, stories, articles, drawings, and other creative works. Their enthusiasm, imagination, and talent have brought life, colour, and vibrancy to the pages of this magazine.

We also appreciate the dedicated efforts of the editorial team and everyone who worked behind the scenes to collect, edit, design, and compile the content.

Finally, we extend our heartfelt thanks to our readers for their interest, appreciation, and encouragement. We hope this magazine reflects the creativity, talent, aspirations, and vibrant spirit of our school community.

**Biswabrata Mukherjee & Soma Chakraborty.
The Editors
School Magazine**



A KALEIDOSCOPE OF MEMORIES





EXCELLENCE IN ACTION



Academic Achievements

CBSE Board Examination 2026: The school achieved a 100% pass percentage in both Classes X and XII.

- **Class X Toppers:** Diganta Sadhu – 98.8%, Ahana Biswas – 98.4%, Rene Dey – 98%.
- **Class XII Science:** Swomya Ranjan Swain – 87.4%, Sounak Banerjee – 86%, Shreya Hassan – 85.6%.
- **Class XII Commerce:** Zarin Sabri – 90.2%, Swarnava Sen – 89.2%, Rajarshi Chakraborty – 87.2%.
- **Class XII Humanities:** Prathama Mondal – 94.8%, Rupsha Chakraborty – 88.4%, Aksa Mantasa – 86%.
- **Subject-wise Class X Excellence:** Diganta Sadhu, Koustav Ghosh, Meghna Sen, Rene Dey and Subhrakanta Samanta secured 100% in Mathematics. Koustav Ghosh, Meghna Sen and Rene Dey achieved 100% in Bengali; Meghna Sen and Rene Dey secured 100% in science, while Subhayan Choudhury scored 100% in AI.
- **Vidyarthi Vigyan Manthan:** Koustav Mondal, Bipasha Mazumdar, Anwesha Pal and Didheeti Ghoshal emerged as Birbhum District Toppers and earned the opportunity to visit IIT Kharagpur for an interaction with eminent scientists.
- **International Olympiads:** Students brought laurels to the school with remarkable national, international and zonal rankings:
English Olympiad: Saraswata Mazumdar – Zonal Rank 2; Adhita Paswan – Zonal Rank 7.
NSO: Adrija Singha Roy – International Rank 5; Abhigyan Sareen – International Rank 10; Avilassh Garain – Zonal Rank 7; Soumya Kanta Bhattacharyya – Zonal Rank 1.
IMO: Sayak Mondal – International Rank 1; Shreyan Sen – International Rank 5; Anujit Mondal – International Rank 6.
ICSO: Vishnu Priya Patel and Arna Garai – International Rank 4.
ISSO: Sagnik Majhi – International Rank 13; Adrish Layek – International Rank 59; Abhinaba Singha – International Rank 65.



Sports & Co-curricular Achievements

Birbhum District Inter-School Cultural Competition 2026: The school emerged as the Champion School among 70 participating schools.

- **Chess:** Dhruba Biswas and Ishan Dutta – 1st Position.
- **Sit-and-Draw:** Soumyadeep Sadhu – 1st Position; Arna Garain – 3rd Position.

- **Recitation: Souradarshi Dasgupta – 1st Position; Abhishikta Kundu – 2nd Position.**
- **CBSE Zonal Level Yogasana Competition 2026: At an event involving 119 schools and 565 students, the school team won an impressive 9 Gold and 1 Bronze medal. Gold medallists included Shourya Deep Sinha, Sovan Das, Jayaditya Das, Abhirup Das, Somopriya Roy, Tanisha Das and Anushka Chatterjee. Jayaditya Das also won a Bronze Medal in Artistic Single Yogasana. Seven students—five boys under 17 and two girls under 14—were selected for the National Yogasana Competition in Karnal, Haryana.**
- **Eastern Railway Competition: Students participated in the Painting and Essay Writing Competition organised on the occasion of the virtual inauguration of Suri Railway Station as an Amrit Bharat Station by the Hon’ble Prime Minister on 14 March 2026.**
- **Shree Shree Maa Sarada Ashram Competition: Sujatra Sengupta secured 1st Position in Singing, while Dibyadip Bhattacharya and Sagnik Sarkar secured 2nd and 3rd positions, respectively, in Declamation.**



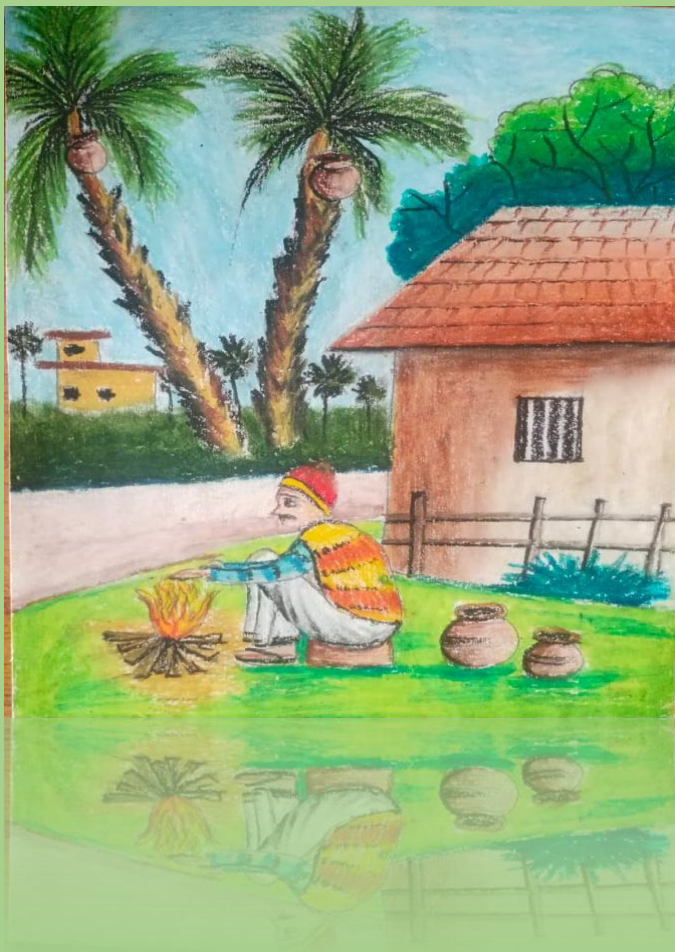
Amazing Things

The world is full of tiny wonders,
In morning dew and distant thunders.
A Child's laugh, a starry night,
A quiet thought that feels just right.
Amazing things don't always shout,
They whisper truth and carry doubt.
A river Carving Stone with time,
A single seed becoming climb.
We Chase the loud, the grand, the fast,
But miss the small that truly last.
Look close, and you will come to see,
The magic lives in you and me.

- Parnabi Pramanik



- Habibur Rahaman(VI B)



- Arya Chakraborty (VI B)

Golden Days of Class 5

Bye class five
We are in class six now
Suddenly we grow up
But how?
In 2025
We were in class five
It was the best time
Of our life.
We had a maths sir
Who made us laugh
And made all problems easy
Which were tough.
The class five
Is very much loved
As the teachers
Nicely served.

— Aradhya Banerjee

Ink and Imagination

**With wandering thoughts and restless nights,
I wrote my dreams in messy lines
Under all of the copy's signs!
And finally, I built my paradise with the words I
write.**

**I wrote of laughter, tears and days
of growing up as it is not easy as you may,
I laughed too loud, I spoke too fast
Thinking, when they would stop murmuring
about the past
For now in these old dusty pages, now and
forever
Lives the imagination of the heart of someone
who I've been—**

**Growing up, I was a child, I was a teen
I was an adult now it feels like I came away
Now or never!**

**Those little days we call our own
We fly away when we are grown!
Now a word of advise as I would mize
Go on, enjoy your life filled with laughter and joy
Because one day, through time's soft haze
We'll miss these ordinary days!**

— Shree Mukherjee(VI C)



- Angshuman Das(VI C)

The Voice of Life

**Jump so high, touch the sky,
Make it all happen in real life.
Run with the wind, all alive,
Never cry, ever smile.
Chase the stars, run the mile,
Curve and flow like the river Nile.
Strong as thunder, bright in style,
The road is dark but the dreams are piled.
Lead the life as it will never come again,
Sing your lyrics and break the chain.
Like the leaves in the cherry blossom,
Believe me, your life is awesome.**

- Pallabi Mitra(VII B)

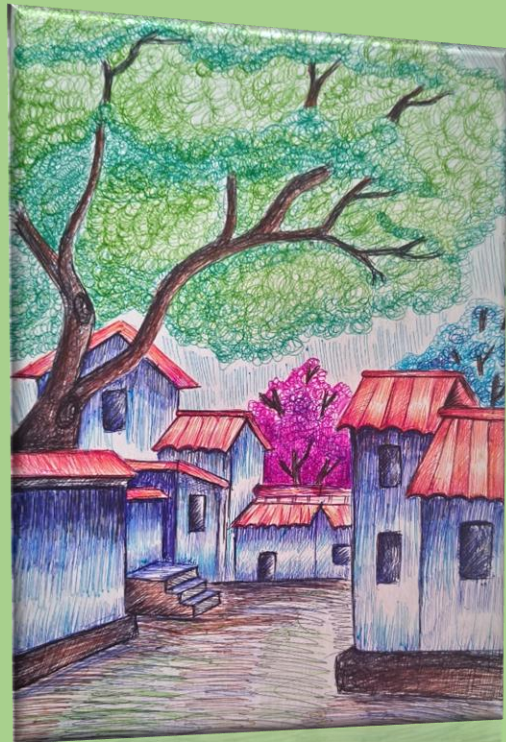


- Niloy Saha(VII C)

School Days

In morning light the school bell rings,
A cheerful sound that laughter brings.
With books in hand and dreams so wide,
We walk through gates with hope and pride.
The classrooms hum with words so bright,
Like little stars that shine with light.
The chalkboard holds a world anew,
Of numbers, poems and skies so blue.
The playground calls with joy and cheer,
Where friends we love are always near.
We run, we fall, we laugh, we play,
Making memories every day.
Teachers guide with patient care,
They help us learn, they help us dare.
To chase our goals, to rise and see,
The best that we were born to be.
Oh school, a place of growth and fun,
Where every journey has begun.
Though years may pass and time may fly,
Your precious moments never die.

-Rita Soren(VII-C)



-Sampurna Ghosh(VII B)

A Funny Little Thing

A funny little thing our earth is, huh!
So many mysteries it has made for us.
But even if it seems so big to us,
The earth is just a speck of dust!
So much it has, but yet so little,
For a galaxy this big, the quantity is yet so
tiny and brittle.
A funny little thing our earth is, huh!
But it contributes most to our living.
So many mysteries it has made for us,
But we are discovering them one by one.
The earth is just a speck of dust,
But contributes a lot more for us!
So, the earth may be a funny little thing,
But gives enough to keep us living.



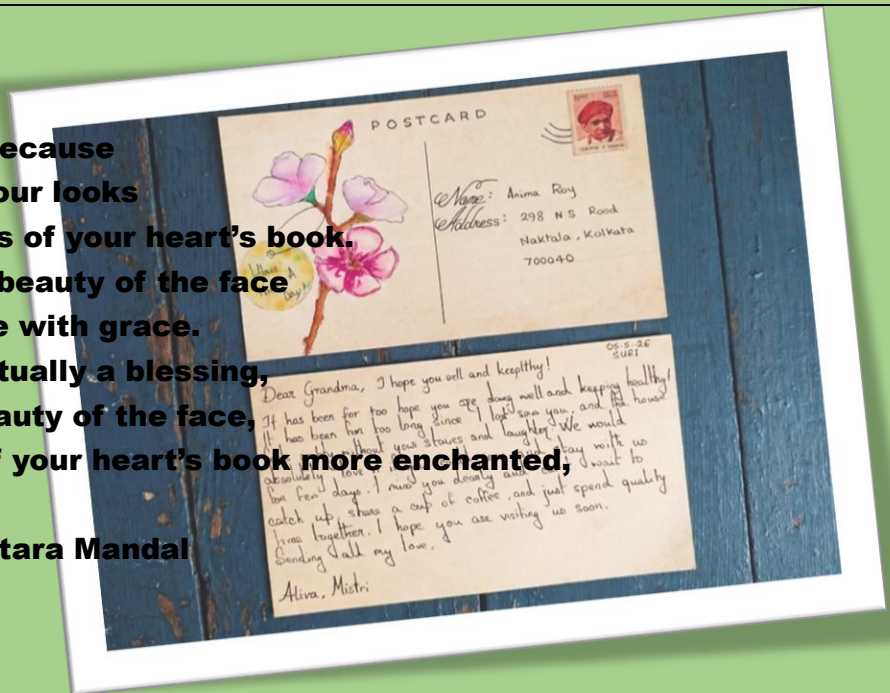
-Shayeri Banerjee(VII B)

- Aratrika Saha(VII-C)

BEAUTY

Beauty is seriously a curse because people will fall in love with your looks rather than reading the pages of your heart's book. Here, I am talking about the beauty of the face which people like to embrace with grace. But beauty of the heart is actually a blessing, because if you don't have beauty of the face, still it will make the pages of your heart's book more enchanted, filling your heart with grace.

— Antara Mandal



Are We Really Independent?

**We proudly wave our tricolour high,
Watching it touches the open sky.
But are we really independent,
If hate and fear still block our way?
We celebrate our freedom with pride,
Yet many women still fear the night.
If daughters cannot walk without fear,
Are we really independent, my dear?**

— Anisha Bar

- Anisha Bar (XI A)

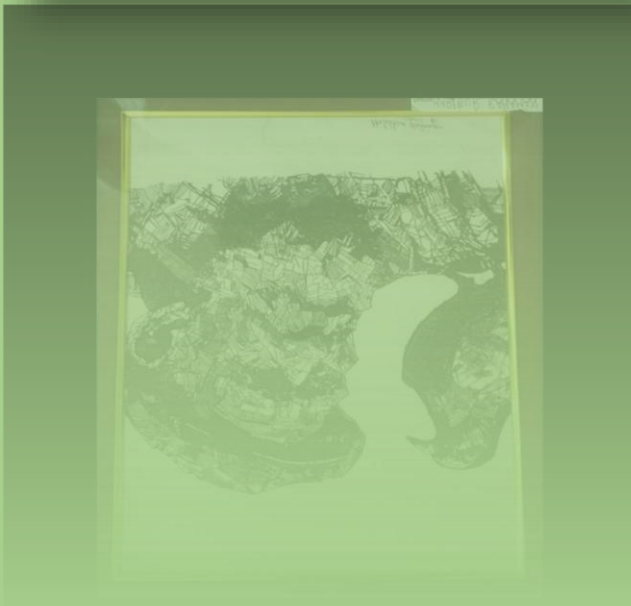
End of Struggle

**India, my motherland.
Where each person holds one- another's hand.
Despite of culture, region and religion
Where 'Unity in Diversity' is the main vision.
A country, ruled by peace,
Britishers thought of dividing it with ease.
Stepped with plans and grace,
But returned by being hopeless.
The middle filled with struggle, highs and lows,
But our brave freedom fighters didn't down their bows.
With lots of struggle, courage and strength,**



**They fought until their last breath!
After two centuries of sleepless night,
Finally, it's the end of struggle and fight!
Finally, the 'trust with destiny' fulfilled!
On independent India, the bright sun shined!**

- Indrani Ghosh (VIII A)



Habibur Rahaman(VI B)

***Echoes of Glory: India's Third
T20 World Cup Triumph***

**When the tricolour touched the roaring sky,
And a billion hearts beat strong with high,
The men in blue walked out with pride,
Carrying a nation by their side.
Drums were loud, the crowd aflame,
Every Indian chanting their name.
From the first bold shot to the final cry,
History itself watched India fly.
Suryakumar led with fearless flame,
Tilak and Rinku rose to fame.
Abhishek's bat brought storms of cheer,
Hardik fought without a fear.
Shivam's sixes touched the sky,
Arshar made the pressure die.
Washington stood calm and wise,
Sanju's gloves moved lightning-wise.
Ishan attacked with fearless might,
Bumrah ruled the darkest night.
Varun spun a magic thread,
Kuldeep trapped the dreams they bred.
Arshdeep's courage stayed so bright,
Siraj bowled with fiery fight.
Every player gave their soul,
Together they achieved the greatest goal.
Then came the moment, loud and grand,
Tears of joy spread through the land.
Flags kept waving far and wide,
As champions walked with endless pride.
From Delhi streets to oceans blue,
One chant echoed, proud and true—
"India reigns, the world now knows,
The spirit of champions forever grows."
(These T20 World Cup winners shine,
2007, 2024, 2026 divine.**

**Golden chapter carved in glory's light,
India—champions of the world tonight.) —
- Subhradip Mukherjee (XI Humanities)**

When Light is Thrown over the Unknown

Few accidental unusual incidents happen in life that we're not really aware of, and of course, you don't want such incidents to happen. Isn't it? This is all about. I'm turning this episode into...

It all started in a quiet, majestic library where two book-bosomed friends had come to spend their leisure. Just then, they spotted a glass painting hung from the ceiling for visitors to admire. Opening their eyes broad, both took interest in putting it down to see. Seeing this, the already seated crooks thought that they wanted to steal and shot out their plan of taking the million dollared-painting away. This led them to chase them both. As they saw the approaching group holding guns, they became terrified and having nothing in mind, started running. Both the teams running after one another. Ohh! They slay into almost every corner of the library. After certain time, the two stopped for a while and turned back to only see empty corridors. "Filthy gunpeople" one said. However, soon they found themselves in an unknown sector of the library that seemed to have been locked off for millennia, "such an antique spot. Don't you think it's been locked up for days?" stated the other. He responded with a flick, "Hey Avik, I find this place quite horrifying maybe we sh...", keeping his friend incomplete, Avik spoke up; "yeah, yeah, but not before exploring, you know". Both the fellows jumped into the room with taking their shaking spine. As they roam they seemed to have lost themselves with every step further... In hunger of the way back, they tried to follow the path back until their spiteful wrong turn let them into an even darker hall. Now, they entered the chilling gallery. Alongside, "as expected" sighed Aarav "Now who's going to find the way back now?" Avik stood there taken away by wonders. He wished only if he could go back home, or visited some other library rather than this eerie-speaking library. Aarav shifted to a corner then, maybe, out of fear? Nevertheless, no. He stood there looking out towards a shady, faint lamp burning at a distance. Knocking his friend, "Look over there" he said. Avik had seen the lamp, but not where Aarav had seen it. Avik thought that the lamp was their clue and went his ways but so did Aarav. Both went the way They found the lamp and Bang! The two boys crashed onto the walls. For a moment or so, they stood still looking at each other's sincere faces. Then, Aarav asked, "Why did you go that way?" "Cause there's the lamp...look" answered Avik. Confused, Aarav said that it wasn't that way. Soon, they began to realize what the actual matter was and their heartbeat ran still as they figured. The room laid a sign of thorny mystery, for it was all mirrors. Avik spotted the shining, real lamp at a distant ceiling which was reflected by the surrounding mirrors.

Now they were in-centred in a hall bound with mirrors, books and illusions. "True, or is this a puzzle too?" murmured Aarav. "Damn true" said Avik. Now they could barely think of anything else being trapped in these reflections. The two friends could only think of going back home, where they would just relax. Both of them wanted to spend time with the rest of their friends who are free outside. They wondered of the sweet world outside.

Having nothing to be done they just sat down waiting for some miracle to occur. They acknowledged this bitter truth of never to be able to step out of that stingy place. Here illusion plays a role making things more complicated. Something multiplies into thousands. Yet, the room seemed like an antique place, after all. To spare boredom and fill the hours, Avik and Aarav thought of diving into a few books. Avik replied, "Maybe, we could find something through these." "Sure, sure" said the annoyed Aarav. While exploring through the books, they found that the sector contained books of all types written by authors they never recently heard

of. The millions of books went on multiplying as they searched further. Sometimes, they got tricked, sometimes not; however, their curiosity didn't fade.

In some time, Aarav accidentally knocked against a book shelf and Damp! A large device fell off putting the boys on scream. Now, building some hope and courage, they lifted the old board to find a square, put inside a circle. The square looked like one of the blocks of the Sudoku puzzle. By the glimpses of their experience, they understood, "Gotcha! Aarav!" squealed Avik. Avik, who already jumped up said, "I know it too, Aarav! Let's do it together..." Both of them got in search of analysing the medium. "Maybe 5 will sit here and 6 there or... no", "Hey! See for that box", "You should've set this here,", "Oh ho! Do not place that one", "Where is 2 going to be put?" etc. were common terms. After several trials, loses and so on; they finally succeeded in solving that brain-teasing device with the answer: 23.

"Now what? What can be done with this number?" Aarav shared, "The number could be anything. Looking around shall help, I guess". Wandering around, Avik gasped "Anything? Is it? In large quantity, there are only books and shelves and mirrors. It could possibly be shelves". So, they began counting the shelves.

Dissatisfied, Aarav said, "This is going to take years, you know... especially when we need to find something ignoring all illusions."

"Illusions? Yeah!" Avik replied, "Don't tell me that you thought about counting mirrors". Aarav told him, "That's it!" Counting mirrors was way easier than counting shelves or books between illusions. Both the boys set into work and finally finished it. Not only that, they found some strange detail this time too. A red book all around. It was the annoying task again! The task of finding the real red book had come. But the boys remained consistent as they knew, solution was near.

They failed, several times, and took hours but did find the real one kept at the top of a shelf. They went there running and dropped the dusty red book as they exchanged contact. Turning the first page, "Huh!" heaved one "What on earth!" exclaimed the other. It was written in bold words—KNOCK THIS DOWN. Though they were confused at first, both understood what they had to do now. "Help me Avik" said Aarav and both of them pushed the shelf down to the floor. Many books fell and some part broke apart causing huge debris suspension. After all this, they noticed that an unseen passaway appeared. The two friends gathered some courage and went down.

As they reached, both remained astonished and "Miracle!!!" they shouted. Aarav and Avik felt an overwhelming field of joy they didn't know how to express and ran towards their home, to their friends, family, and most importantly to the World. In the library, people tried to stop them and ask about how they came out of nowhere; but who was ready to listen? They were happy and sad. Happy because they experienced something that might keep them reminded of their notable and memorable time.

Well, the library was actually a fort of one of the clans of Rajputs that was later converted into a library of great use and then abandoned. The library belonged to a queen who embraced reading, and she designed it herself. And the painting? It was the queen. Isn't it glorifying? Just take care that you don't get inside such a mysterious wonder.

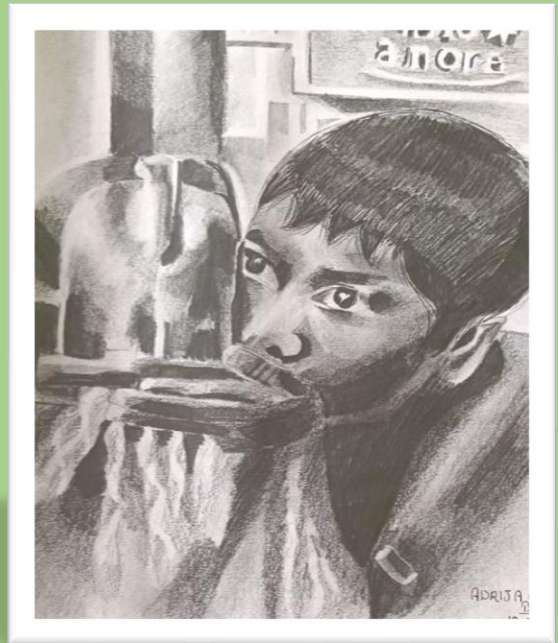
- Adrija Mandal (VIII D)

The Days

**Those were the days
When I was just being raised,
Evening to play
Screens in Tom and Jerry chase.
Then came schools,
That started from fools,
Knowledge was cool
And study, just a tool.
Then EVS became science,
SST was also fine.
Moreover the time
With my friends were nice.
Then grew up with a jolt.
Who was at fault?
Who bothered about the clock
That went tick tock?
Games under tuitions,
Toys under education,
Career hazed before vision,
What is the solution?
Teen cry for guidance.**



Subhradip Mukherjee



**Young Adults cry for acceptance.
Adults cry for chances.
What would a little kid understand?
That sun in the corner,
Spiky grass that hover,
Colours on the paper,
Left on the freezer.
Oh! Those simple days,
Oh! Those carefree plays,
Childhood lost in maze
Of life that turns it away.
Now those cartoons on the screens,
Rott behind the reels.
They probably laugh and say,
"Look at our kids!"
Where are the ways,
Of simple and bright phase?
Why don't we change to say,
"These are the days!"...again?
— Deepyagni Bepari(IX A)**

Our School Story

Every morning starts the same,
“Wake up fast!”—Mom calls my name.
Half asleep, with shoes untied,
Off to school we rush with pride.
Some love Maths, some love Art,
Some just wait for lunch to start!
Some answer questions right away,
Some pray they're not asked today!
The bell rings loud, the day begins,
With little losses, little wins.
A test here, a project there,
And friends who always help and care.
Sometimes we laugh, sometimes we chat,
Sometimes we're caught for doing that!
But every day in work and play,
We learn a little on the way.
Our teachers guide us when we're stuck,
And cheer us on when we've no luck.
And principal ma'am, with a smile so bright,
Makes our school feel warm and right.
School is not just books and grades,
It's memories that never fade.
And if you ask what makes it cool—
The answer is simple:
We make the school, and the school makes us!



- NISHAT TAHSIN (IX A)

मेरे कृष्ण

मोर मुकुट सिर पर सुहाए,
अधरों पर मधुर बाँसुरी बजाए।
नील गगन सा रूप मनोहर,
देख जिसे हर हृदय हरषाए।
गोकुल की गलियों के कान्हा,
राधा के प्रेम का अमृत धारा।
माखन चोर, यशोदा के लाल,
भक्तों के जीवन का उजियारा।
जब-जब मन में छाए अँधियारा,
तुम बनकर दीपक राह दिखाते।
कुरुक्षेत्र में गीता का ज्ञान,
जीवन का सच्चा अर्थ बताते।
न धन चाहूँ, न कोई मान,
बस रहे हृदय में तेरा स्थान।
हे मुरलीधर, हे नंदलाल,



- Arpan Mandal (VIII C)

सदा रखना मुझ पर अपना ध्यान।
तेरे नाम में ऐसी शक्ति,
मिट जाए मन की हर व्यथा।
"कृष्ण" कहूँ तो शांति मिले,
जैसे मिल जाए जीवन की दिशा।

- Simran Preet Kaur(XII Science)

Wrong

I don't know what went wrong with
me—
Or maybe nothing did.
You never supposed to happen
Not like this
Not this quietly.
Not this deeply.
There was no moment I can point at,
no exact second where it began—
Just one day.
You were everywhere
without ever asking to be.
You reached first
when I was still learning
how to keep my distance.
I remember—
You were already carrying cracks,
edges too sharp to hold.
Yet you place them in my hands
like something [unclear] Sacred.
And I—
I stayed.
Tried to gather the scattered pieces,
fit them into something whole,
pretending my fingers wouldn't bleed,
if I was careful enough.
But broken things don't stay still.
They shift.
They cut.
They remind...you,
why they were broken in the first place.
And somewhere between holding on,
and falling apart,
I became the one,
learning the language of wounds.
Now I stand here,



unsure of what to do with it,
because you happened to me
in a way I never prepared for,
and left behind
a quiet chaos
I don't know how to name

— Pritha Ghosh (Commerce, XII)

Suri and its neighbours, left in indignation...

**Lack of a child's second home, loss of education.
Then the man behind it, gave word he assured a must,**

The R.K. Educational Trust.

His faithful sons, they took it on their own,

For thousands, Suri was a hometown.

**And build what we knew together, the words
that were assured a must,**

The R.K. Educational Trust.

**Honesty – to tell the truth, to gain others' helpful
trust,**

Discipline – the score we portray as we go,

**Integrity – to stay together, unity and to help
each other,**

Respect – to eliminate all pride,

**Consideration – to have a look, all it needs is a simple
thought,**

Ethics and values to show you're well civilised.

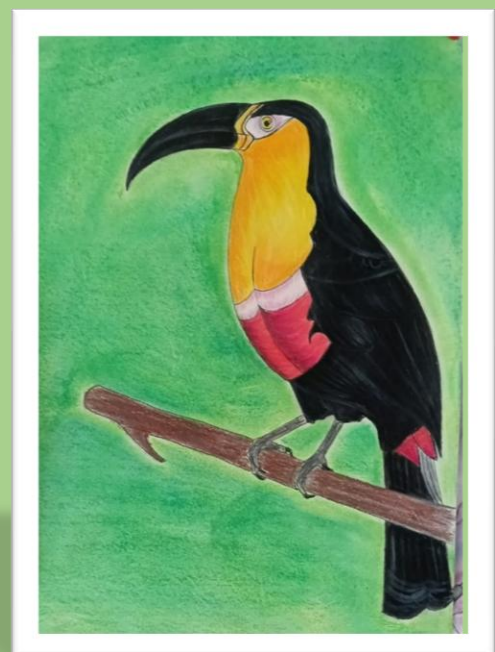
It all started with just 18, at present we nurture hundreds,

And have buildings, parks and everything. But we put together our heads,

To conquer every obstacle, however hard it may be to tackle,

We have R.K. Educational Trust.

— Arya Majumdar (VIII A)



Rosie and Her Imagination

Rosie, a little girl, lived in another world. That world did not have any school. There, children had a lot of time to play. Everyone was jobless, and everything was free of cost. By the same routine of daily life—playing, eating, and sleeping—she became bored. She wanted some changes in her life. So, she researched about another world. After a long, long period of time, she found a world named Kepsutor. But in that world, everything was colourless, while the people were timeless and hardworking. A thing was magical about the world—that there might never be any end. She tried to go to that world. After reaching there, when she stepped into that world, the people were worried and surprised to see a colourful creature for the first time. Some people shouted, “Run! Run! This creature will attack us,” while others shouted, “Yes! She will destroy us.” Rosie could not understand anything. Why were they so scared? She went to her own world and told everything to her own world's people. They have not believed her. Suddenly they heard something like someone has shouted, “Be ready for the wave, we are Kepsutors”. She understood that they were the people of Kepsutor, no one else. But then she could not handle or control the situation. A war started between two worlds. She was blaming herself for the great war. Precipitously an arrow came and harm on her leg, then she fell down and lost her sense. In a flash everything has been finished. When her sense came back she realised that she was lying in the bed and her mother was shouting, “Rosie wake up quickly otherwise you will be late for the school.” She understands that it was just her imagination. And she thought what would happen if it could real.

**Aradhya Mitra
(VI C)**



Moon Whisperer

Once upon a time, there was a planet named The Rising Star. On this planet, all mythical creatures lived, like phoenixes, dragons, kitsunes, etc. There lived a kitsune clan called the Moonlight Whisper. They were the guardians of their land.

Seniko was known for his bravery. Masai was known for his strength. Tenko was known for her cleverness. Shinyo was known for her sharp eyesight. Yumiko was known for her speed. These five made the Moonlight Whisper.

One evening, they were patrolling the Whisper-Wind Valley, their homeland.

Tenko: "Guys, it's so peaceful here, right?"

Masai: "Yeah, you're right. But—"

(A rustling in the woods.)

Yumiko: "Did anyone hear that too?"

Seniko: "Pfft! You must be bluffing again, Yumiko."

Yumiko: "No, I am not!"

(A rustling in the bushes again.)

Everyone got tense and cautious.

Yamiko: See, I told you!

Shinoya: It's not the time to pass judgement on who is wrong and who is right.

Senjio: Okay, let's go check.

Tenko: But wait—

[Senjio was already moving halfway there, but before it was too late, Tenko stopped him.]

Tenko: It could be dangerous alone, take Kawai with you. If you needed to fight, Kawai can handle it.

Senjio: No way! I'll have to take him too? Aw man, it was going to be fun, but... fine, he comes too.

Kawai: You are saying it like I am a kid.

Senjio: Of course you are.

Kawai: No, I am not!

Tenko: And Shinoya, keep an eye on them.

Shinoya: Okay, Tenko, as you say.

(With the help of her sharp eyesight, she kept an eye on them.)

They moved towards the bushes – they made no footsteps while walking (aware of every movement).

Senjko: Let me just—

(Senjko lifted his paw to move the bushes.)

Senjko and Kawai together: What are you doing here, Kurohana?

Kurohana: Kurohana, the villain of the story, son of Yukihana. Yukihana was the sister of Shunrai.

(The ruler of the Whisper-Wind Valley, she was a bully from the start – always bullied everyone, even her own brother Shunrai. She always wanted to be the one ruling, but her father chose Shunrai. From that day, she turned her back on the people of Whisper-Wind Valley and joined the Shadow Clan and attempted many times to kill Shunrai but never succeeded.)

Kurohana: Looks like someone is good at hide and seek. You finally found me. Took you long enough to do that. (mocking).

Tenko – Answer us, what have you been doing here? (Angry)

Kurohana – Isn't this obvious? Of course, I am here to hunt.

Karai – Back off, Kurohana, and stop daydreaming.

Kurohana – Is that so? Look who's challenging me.

Ms. Karai herself—how can I say no? (Bitter laugh)

Karai – Then, if you say so.

[A fight started between Kurohana and “The Moonlight Whisper” and fortunately lost because he was outnumbered.]

Tenko – Go back to Shadow Clan and never come back.

Kurohana – It was fun even if I lost. (Sarcastic)

Yumiko – Is that so? Then why don't we keep you here, all trapped, no escape.

Shinsuga – Yumiko, you know we can't do that.

Yumiko – I know. I was just trying to scare him.

Kurohana – But, so you know, I wasn't scared.

Yumiko – Yeah, yeah, like I would believe that.

Kurohana – No, you won't. Who said you could? (Sarcastic).

Tenko: It's no time for jokes. You heard me.

Kurohana: Go back and never come back.

Shinryu: Looks like more trailers.

Kurohana: Mother?

Tenko: Let's stop her before she does any damage.
(They moved quickly towards Yukihiro and her kitten.)

Kareri: What are you doing here, Yukihiro?

Yukihiro: I am here to save my son, and I don't enjoy seeing your face.

Yumiko: Neither do we.

Kurohana: Mother, I told you I will be back. Why did you come here?

Yukihiro: I told you, Kurohana, your father is sick. You should be by his side, helping him, not playing around.

Kurohana: Mother! I am not playing around! I am hunting...

Yukihiro: (in a higher tone) I don't care whatever you do. You should be by his side.

Kurohana – Fine...

Kurohana: walked away towards the shadow.
(clap)

Tenko: That was a close one.

Shinya: We should take some rest.

Senjuko: Yeah! I am exhausted.

Yumiko: Another day we searched the whisper-wind valley.

**Priya Raut
(VI-B)**

Article Title: Student's Behaviour.

By Aradhya Mitra (VI-C)

Behaviour is a very important part of our life. Behaviour of a student plays a significant role in their childhood and school life. By behaviour we can understand the features and what kind of habit or manner any person has. Behaviour differs from one person to another person. Hence, behaviour is a way to become a good and a successful person in life.

To classroom's environment is the main point of a student's behaviour. Students' personalities, emotion and external factors influence their behaviour. Being a good student is not only about just getting good marks in exams, it is also about how we act, speak and treat others. We should respect others and take our responsibilities ourselves. Being rude to anyone, disturb others, inactive in class, poor reading habits and a lack of concentration and interest on study and disrespecting others are the sign of bad behaviour. If anyone is bullying or pushing each other, we Should encourage them to be discipline. Kindness, good manners, discipline, politeness etc are part of good behaviour. And listening to teachers, be kind to all, helping others and being most discipline in class will give us peace and joy. We can also improve our behaviour by all these activities.

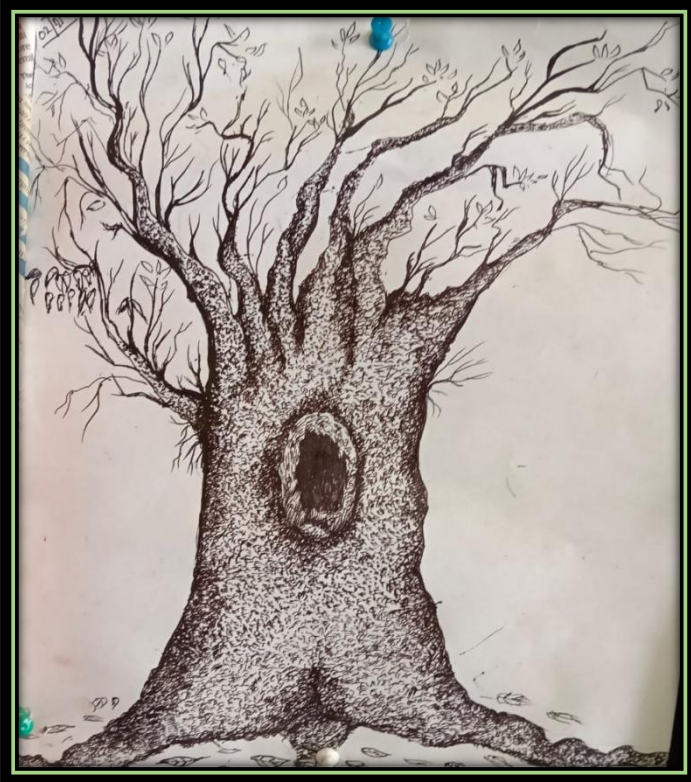
◆ We should remember that our behaviour is the “vibe” that we give to the world. A student today, is a citizen of our country tomorrow. With patience from teachers, support from parents and self-discipline from ourselves, we can build classrooms where respect is taught and character is formed. Because good behaviour is not forced, it is inspired.

Good behaviour is a part of a perfect and successful person.

জ্ঞানের আলোকবর্তিক

রোজ সকালে স্কুল যাই নতুন আশার টানে,
হাজার রকম প্রশ্ন জাগে আমার কচি মনে।
বইয়ের মাঝে লুকিয়ে আছে
সাগর-পাহাড়-দেশ,
পড়তে পড়তে হারিয়ে যাই,
হয় না যে তার শেষ।
শিক্ষক হলেন পথপ্রদর্শক,
দেখান আলোর পথ।
অন্ধকারের পর্দা ঠেলে আনবো নতুন ভোর,
জ্ঞানের ছোঁয়ায় খুলে যাবে রুদ্ধ মনের দোর।
মিথ্যে কথার নেইকো জায়গা, সত্য মোদের বল।
বিপদ দেখে ডরাই না কেউ, থাকবো অটল-চল।
বড় হয়ে দেশের তরে সঁপে দেবো প্রাণ,
সব মানুষের মুখে দেবো ফুটিয়ে খুশির গান।

- Aarish Rahaman (VI C)



"Adopt the pace of nature: her secret is patience" — Ralph Waldo Emerson.

ভাববাদী আন্দোলনের প্রধান প্রবক্তা ও আমেরিকান প্রাবন্ধিক রালফ ওয়াল্ডো এমারসন এর এই বিখ্যাত উক্তিটি পড়ে হঠাৎ মনে পড়ল আমার অভিজ্ঞতার কথা, আমার হুঁয়ে আসা পৃথিবীর অন্যতম সুউচ্চ পবিত্র হ্রদ ---- গুরুদংমার হ্রদের কথা। দীর্ঘ একঘেয়ে জীবন ও দৈনন্দিন জীবনের ব্যস্ততা কাটিয়ে উঠতে বেশ কিছু বন্ধু মিলে ভ্রমণের পরিকল্পনা করি। ভারতের মানচিত্রে হঠাৎ চোখে পড়ে উত্তর সিকিম। সব কিছু ঠিক হয়ে গেল, পৌঁছেও গেলাম উত্তর সিকিম। পাহাড়, বরনা, বরফ আর মেঘে ঘেরা উত্তর সিকিমের অপরূপ সৌন্দর্য আজও আমার চোখে ভাসে। তবে সমুদ্রপৃষ্ঠ থেকে প্রায় ১৭,৮০০ ফুট উঁচুতে ভারত-চীন সীমান্তের কাছে অবস্থিত গুরুদংমার হ্রদে পৌঁছানোর যাত্রাটি যেমন সুন্দর, তেমনই চ্যালেঞ্জিং। একদিনে এখানে পৌঁছানো সম্ভব নয়, অত্যন্ত উচ্চতায় শরীরকে আবহাওয়ার সঙ্গে মানিয়ে নিতে সময় দিতে হয়।

আমরা খুব ভোরে গ্যাংটক থেকে রওনা দিয়েছিলাম। পাহাড়ের বুক চিরে কনকনে ঠান্ডায় তিস্তা নদীর পাশ দিয়ে আঁকাবাঁকা রাস্তায় গাড়ি এগোচ্ছিল। একাধিক বরনা পার করে অবশেষে ৯০০০ ফুট উঁচুতে অবস্থিত লাচেন গ্রামে এসে পৌঁছায়। নিরিবিলি, শান্ত, ছোট্ট অথচ অত্যন্ত সুন্দর পাহাড়ি গ্রাম। ঘুটঘুটে অন্ধকার, আলো নেই। দুর্গম পাহাড়ি এলাকা হওয়ায় খারাপ আবহাওয়া বা তুষারপাতের সময় মাঝে মাঝে বিদ্যুৎ বিভ্রাট হয়ে থাকে। তবে মোমবাতির আলোয় নৈশভোজন মন্দ ছিল না। পরদিন ভোরেই আবার যাত্রা শুরু। লাচেন থেকে গুরুদংমার লেকের দূরত্ব ৬৭ কিমি, যা প্রায় ৪ ঘণ্টার পথ এবং রাস্তা আরও দুর্গম। ইতিমধ্যে উচ্চতার কারণে অনেকের মাথা ঘোরা ও শ্বাসকষ্ট শুরু হয়ে গিয়েছিল। পৌঁছানোর আগেই অক্সিজেনের স্বল্পতার কারণে কিছু জনের যাত্রা থেমে যায়। আমিও কিছুটা অসুস্থ বোধ করছিলাম। কর্পূর কাজ করা বন্ধ করে দিয়েছিলাম। পোর্টেবল অক্সিজেন সিলিন্ডার ক্যানে বার বার চাপ দিচ্ছি। প্রকৃতির এখানে নিজস্ব একটা নিয়ম আছে, তার সাথে তাল মেলাতে গেলে নিজেকে শান্ত করতে হয়। মনে হল, প্রকৃতিই যেন কানে কানে ফিসফিসিয়ে বলে উঠল -----" একটু থামো, তাড়াহুড়া করো না, জীবনের আসল সৌন্দর্য লুকিয়ে আছে এই শান্ত সমাহিত ধৈর্যের মধ্যেই।"

শেষপর্যন্ত গুরুদংমার স্বর্গীয় নীল জলরাশি এবং চারপাশে বরফাবৃত শৃঙ্গগুলি আমার চোখের সামনে এক অদ্ভুত শান্তি ও পুরস্কার হিসেবে ধরা দেয়। এই প্রাকৃতিক সৌন্দর্যে কখন আমরা নিজেদের হারিয়ে ফেলেছি বুঝতে পারিনি, প্রত্যেকে বাকরুদ্ধ। গুরুদংমার হ্রদে না এলে হয়তো জীবনের আসল ইচ্ছে, চাওয়া-পাওয়া ও অজানা তথ্য অজানায় থেকে যেত। পৃথিবীতে অনেক অনির্বচনীয় স্থান আছে কিন্তু গুরুদংমার হ্রদ আমাদের কাছে আলাদা স্থান করে নিয়েছে। এখানে এসে সমস্ত ক্লান্তি নিমেষের মধ্যে কোথায় চলে গেছে। এই হ্রদের বিশেষত্ব হল শীতের তীব্র ঠান্ডাতেও এই হ্রদের একটি অংশ কখনোই জমে বরফ হয় না। প্রচলিত মতে, তিব্বতি বৌদ্ধধর্মের গুরু পদ্মসম্ভব যখন এই পথ দিয়ে যাচ্ছিলেন তখন স্থানীয় মানুষ তাঁর কাছে পানীয় জলের অভাব দূরীকরণের জন্য প্রার্থনা করেন। মানুষের কষ্টে ব্যথিত হয়ে গুরু পদ্মসম্ভব হ্রদের একটি নির্দিষ্ট অংশ স্পর্শ করেন। তাঁরই অলৌকিক স্পর্শের কারণে সেই অংশটি আজও বছরের তিনশো পঁয়ষট্টি দিন প্রচণ্ড শীতেও জমে যায় না। হ্রদের ধরে উড়তে থাকা রঙিন প্রার্থনার পতাকা পরিবেশকে আরও রহস্যময় ও শান্ত করে তুলেছিল।

সময়ের সাথে সাথে বাতাসের তীব্রতাও বাড়তে শুরু করে। হাড় হিম করা ঠান্ডা বাতাসে শরীর কাঁপছিল, নিশ্বাস নিতে অসুবিধা হওয়ায় এক ঘণ্টার বেশি আমরা সেখানে থাকতে পারিনি। বেশ কিছু সুন্দর মুহূর্ত ক্যামেরাবন্দী করলেও প্রকৃতির এই রুদ্র অথচ শান্ত রূপ মনের মণিকোঠায় আজীবন জীবন্ত হয়ে রইল। সমুদ্রপৃষ্ঠ থেকে প্রায় পৌনে আঠারো হাজার ফুট উঁচুতে দাঁড়িয়ে মনে হলো, আমি পৃথিবীর শেষ প্রান্তে এসে পৌঁছেছি, যেখানে ঈশ্বরের নিঃশ্বাস মিশে আছে বাতাসের সাথে। প্রকৃতির এই অপার বিস্ময়কে শুধু গদ্যের ফ্রেমে বন্দি করা অবিচার হবে। তাই এই সুন্দর মুহূর্তগুলির শব্দ বোনার স্বল্প চেষ্টা:

**At an altitude of about 17,800 feet,
A bright and crystal-clear lake I meet.
The clear blue sky and the fresh mountain air
Made me speechless; I couldn't avert my stare.
I spent some quiet moments at that place,
Forgetting all my discomforts in nature's grace.
Amidst the serene beauty and colourful prayer flags,
Gurudongmar' s charm outshone all worldly snags.
- Usha Buddhadev (Assistant Teacher)**

“I know what is right yet I’m not inclined towards it. I know what is wrong yet I cannot refrain from it”

This thought is quoted from the Mahabharat Showing Duryodhan’s helplessness. Duryodhana’s situation is in fact, a reflection of the condition of all of us. If we are asked to speak about religion, righteousness or our duties we can deliver a speech on the subject for hours. However, putting those principles into practice becomes extremely difficult. The question is why does this happen? why do we make mistakes even when we know what is right and what is wrong? one possible reason is our inner weakness. For a long time, we have been weakened by the ailments of desire, anger, and attachment. As a result, even when we know what is right and what is wrong, we often choose the path that promises quick success, worldly pleasures and the satisfaction of our ego.

In reality the true “Kurukshetra” lies within us. Every moment different kinds of battles are being fought inside us. constant struggle between conscience and temptation, wisdom and impulse, restraint and desire. In this blind race towards modernization and digitalization the situation of our children has become even more concerning. Their ability to distinguish between right and wrong is gradually diminishing, but what is the way out of this problem?

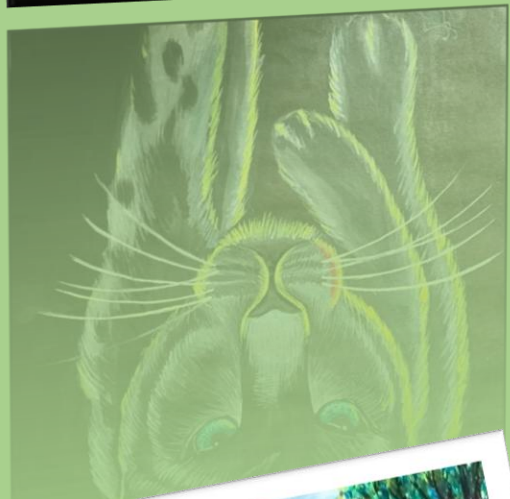
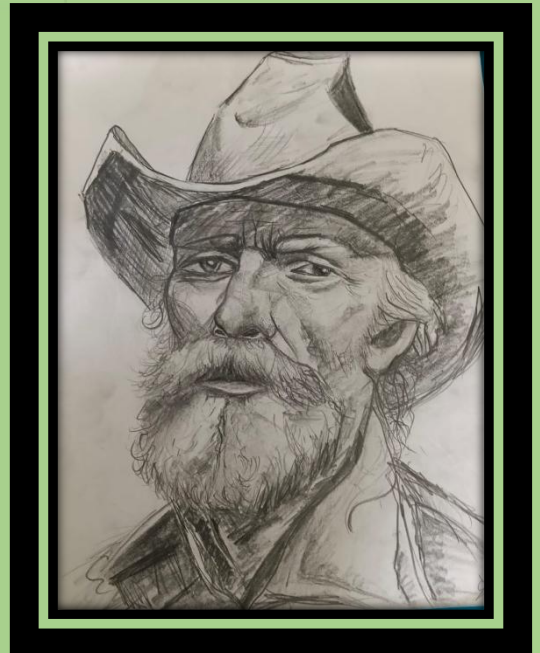
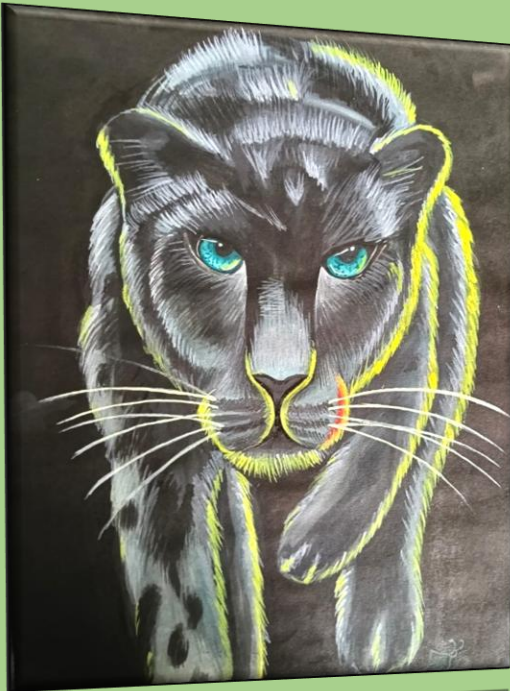
This is not a problem of the present age alone. In one form or another it has been a part of human nature in every era. our scriptures point towards one answer- SELF RESTRAINT. we need to teach our children from an early age the importance of controlling their senses and desires, restraint in speech, restraints in what they see, restraint in food and consumption and restraint in various other aspects of life.

The vaccine of self-discipline and self-restraint can provide us with the strength to fight the illness that are silently weakening us from within.

**Ultimately the challenge of life is not merely to know Dharma but to cultivate the courage discipline and self-awareness required to live by it
let we accept this challenge.**

- Chaitali Misra (Assistant Teacher)

Art Gallery



THE LAST WORD

What School Means to Us

At U.P. Public School, Suri, education is more than lessons and examinations. It is a journey of discovering ourselves, understanding the world, and learning to make a meaningful difference.

We strive to nurture students who grow with honesty, integrity, confidence, curiosity, respect and compassion—equipped with essential academic skills and the courage to think beyond boundaries.

Our classrooms are spaces where learning becomes joyful, meaningful, relevant, futuristic and holistic. Through projects, play, experiments, stories, technology, discussions, exploration, teamwork and real-life experiences, we encourage every child to learn, question, create and discover.

We believe that every learner is unique. Our integrated approach brings together languages, mathematics, science, social science, art, music, drama, physical education and life skills, helping children develop intellectually, creatively, physically, socially and emotionally.

Above all, we believe in the partnership between school, parents and community. Together, we prepare our students to become responsible, empathetic and productive citizens of a changing and diverse world.

The UPPS Spirit

Joyful

Inclusive

Meaningful

Relevant

Futuristic

Holistic

Connected to the Real World

Learn. Explore. Create. Care. Grow.

And as we turn the final page, may every student carry forward the knowledge, values, memories and dreams that make the journey at UPPS truly unforgettable.

