

# TARTAN

2000-01



BOMBAY  
SCOTTISH SCHOOL  
*Powai*



# **BOMBAY SCOTTISH SCHOOL**



***POWAI***





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## TARTAN

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# TARTAN

MAGAZINE OF THE BOMBAY SCOTTISH SCHOLL, Powai





## SCHOOL SONG

There stands our school near *Powai Lake*,  
Built on a wondrous site  
*By successors to Scotsmen, oh! so true,*  
All honour is their right.  
So proud are we of this great school,  
We sing with right good will—  
Its praise and follow every rule  
To make it greater still.  
Then we would up and cheer and laud  
Our teachers ev'ry one:  
They spare no pains —(nor yet the rod!)  
To see our tasks well done.  
Sing: Bombay Scottish School, my lad,  
Our School we thus address.  
Sing: Bombay Scottish School, my lass,  
Sing: Bombay Scottish School.

(Note: *The school song was edited to suit  
the new environment of the new School.  
The adapted lines are in italics.*)





*BSS Helpers with Principal M David and the Headmistress, Mrs M Chandrashekar*  
*(first row from left to right): S Abraham, A Yadav & A D Malap;*  
*(Standing from left to right): D Gaikwad, S B Pawar, V G Korgaonkar, I A Sonawane, S D Ahire, R A Singh & M Tambe*



*The first batch of BSS Std X students all set to take on the challenge of the ICSE Examination of March 2001*



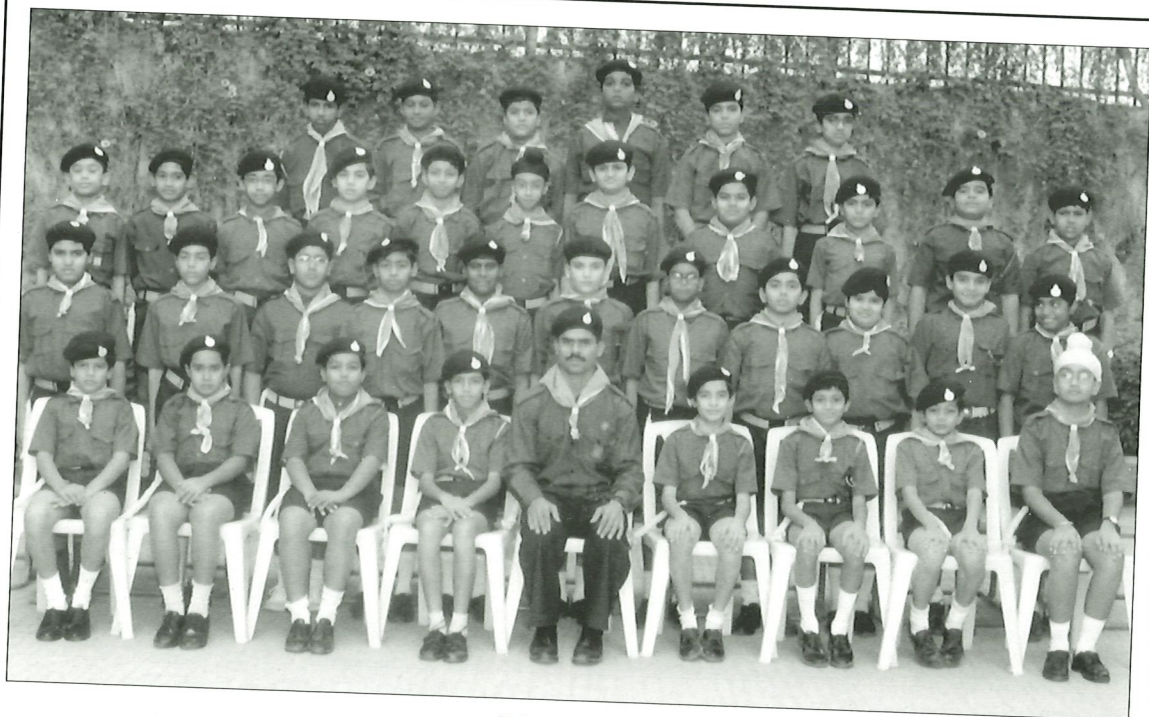


*Teaching Staff (sitting from left to right): Mrs U Sood, Mrs B Mhatre, Mrs A Jacob, Mrs V Lakshmanan, (Principal) Mr David, (Headmistress) Mrs M Chandrashekar, Mrs A Barretto, Mrs E Selvaraj, & Mrs R D'Silva*  
*Standing (first row from left to right): Mrs N Sharma, Mrs R Mandrekar, Mrs G Swaminathan, Mrs K Srivatsava, Mrs I Chandrasekar, Mrs Y Augustus, Miss B Desai, Miss L Lucas, Mrs P Anilkumar, Mrs M Rodrigues & Mrs A Gusain*  
*Standing (second row from left to right): Mrs J Raghu, Mrs S Sharma, Mrs H Dolasha, Mrs R Taneja, Mrs A Srivatsan, Mrs A Roy, Mrs J Jacob, Mrs V Ranganathan, Mrs S Trivady, Mrs R Kukreti, Mrs J Parthasarathy and Mrs S Khan*  
*Standing (third row from left to right): Miss F Coates, Mrs T Quadras, Mr J Kharat, Mr J Almeida, Mr M Mendes, Mr R Bhan, Mr R Chavan, Mrs S Varghese & Mrs J Stanes*

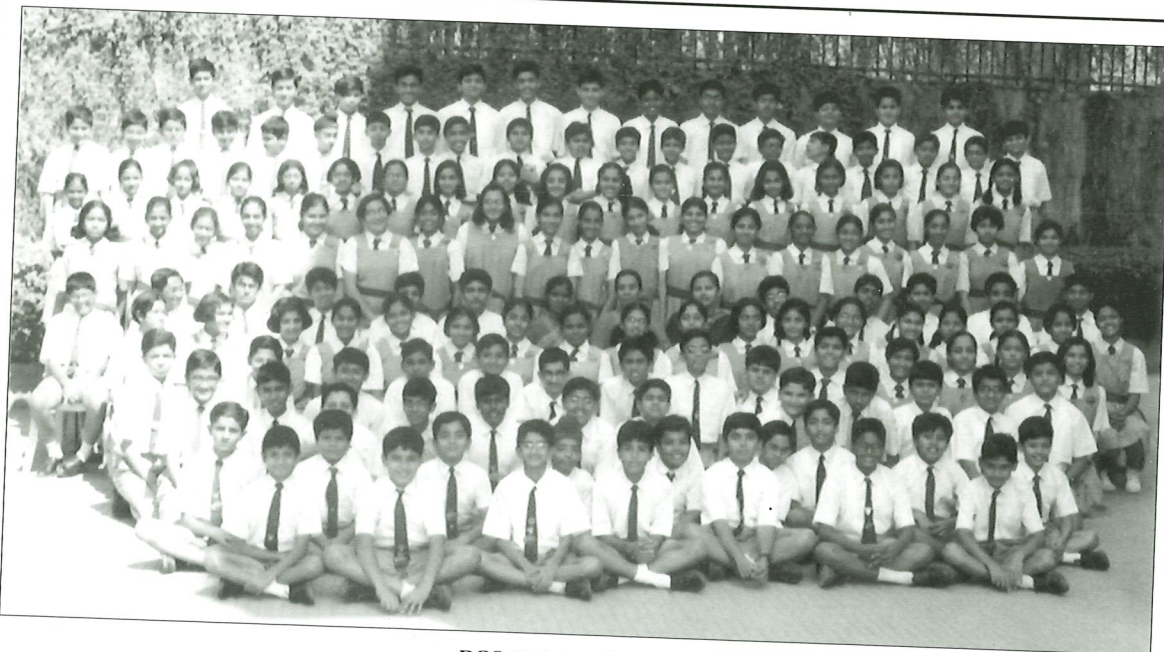


*Non-Teaching Staff (from left to right): Mrs V Murthy, Mrs S Bhuruk, (Principal) M David, (Headmistress) M Chandrashekar, Mrs S Kulkarni & Mrs H Shastry*





BSS Scouts



BSS Nature Club Members





## ♦ ABOUT OUR SCHOOL ♦

### THE SCHOOL SHIELD AND CREST

The school shield represents the 'Cross of St Andrew', the patron saint of Scotland. The white 'crux decussata' (cross) quarters the shield into four segments each representing a house colour denoted by the Fleur-de-lis, the Castle, the Lion and the Palm-tree.

### OUR MOTTO

*Perseverantia Et Fide In Deo.* These are Latin words. They mean 'perseverance and faith in God'. They are two qualities which personify the Scottish character. Scottish expects that every Scottishite will do his duty and endeavour to achieve success in life by means of honest and strenuous effort, putting full faith in God.

### THE SCHOOL FLAG





The school flag is sky-blue in colour. It bears the 'crux decussata' or the Cross of St Andrew. Although never officially adopted, the St Andrew Saltire (cross) became the emblem of Scotland and has

been flown for hundreds of years by the Scottish people. It was incorporated in the Union Jack that became the British National Flag after the union of England and Scotland in 1707. St Andrew was a fisherman and brother of Simon Peter. He was a disciple of John the Baptist. He brought to Jesus the boy from whose lunch he produced enough to feed a crowd of five thousand. Jesus made Andrew his first apostle and promised to make him a "fisher of men".

Andrew was crucified on an x-shaped cross called the 'crux decussata'. He became the patron saint of Scotland as early as the eighth century. St Andrew's Feast Day is celebrated on 30th November. Funds collected on St Andrew's Day were donated to the orphans of Bombay Scottish. These funds came from all over India and even from abroad. It is the sacred duty of every Scottishite to keep the flag flying.

### THE SCHOOL HOUSE SYSTEM

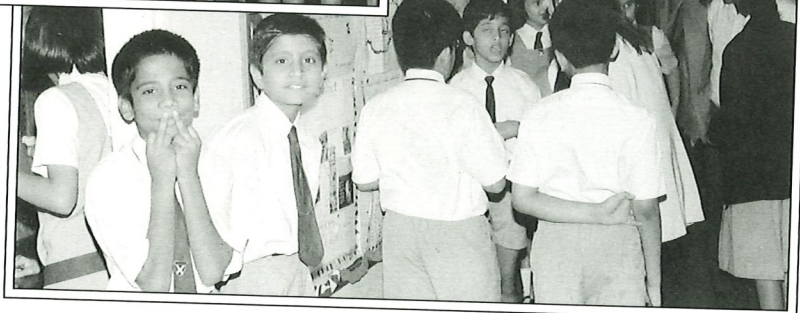
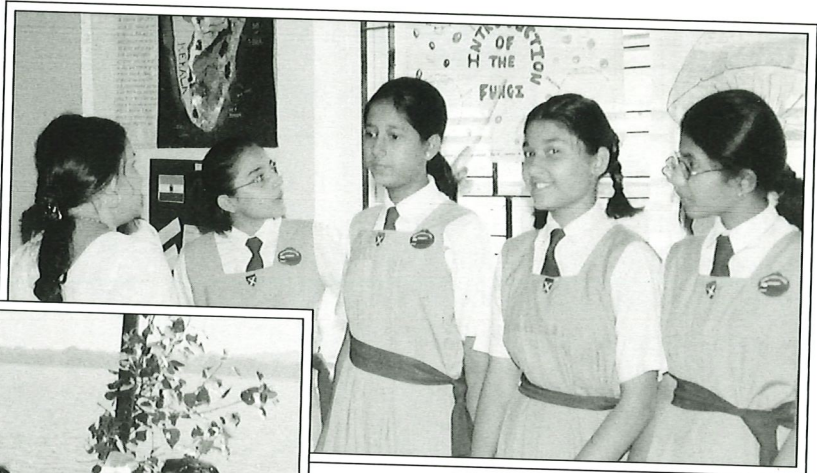
The house system was introduced in 1921. The boys' houses are named after Scottish missionaries who were closely associated with the Orphanage; they include: Haddow, Kennedy, MacPherson and MacGregor. The girls' house are named after the Scottish queens, Anne, Victoria, Catherine and Elizabeth.

COLOUR	HOUSE NAME	SYMBOL	SIGNIFICANCE
Yellow	Anne (Girls) Haddow (Boys)	Palm Tree of Mahim Bay 	Suggests the location of the school in the green palm woods of Mahim Bay where education would take firm roots and produce good fruit.
Green	Victoria (Girls) Kennedy (Boys)	Lion 	Insignia associated with the Scottish Coat of Arms; exemplifies courage and leadership and the desire to reach ever upwards to attain one's goals.
Red	Catherine (Girls) MacPherson (Boys)	Scottish Castle 	Evokes a home away from home, an impregnable castle, standing firm and strong in the face of all odds.
Blue	Elizabeth (Girls) MacGregor (Boys)	Fleur-De-Lis 	This symbol is associated with scouting and guiding; represents honour and duty, the qualities cherished by Boy Scouts and Girl Guides.





## OUR WORK SPEAKS FOR US







## From The Principal's Desk

The end of the academic year 2001 saw the end of four years of existence of Scottish at Powai. These four years saw much progress in the field of academics and sports. The first batch of ICSE students did extremely well at the ICSE (March 2001) walking away with a top score of 90 per cent. In spite of not having a proper play-field, our children acquitted themselves well in the MSSA, the Inter-ICSE Schools and the Inter-Anglo-Indian Schools tournaments. Much has been achieved; more remains to be. `Mt Everest was not conquered by sitting back! —clear vision and timely decisions helped the conquest. Our mission: *Character, consistency and commitment*.

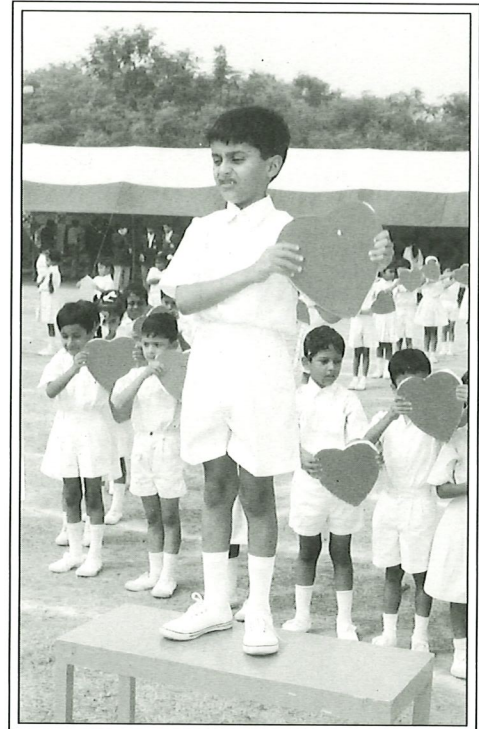
The three vital factors in achieving the above are the parents who provide quality values, teachers who provide quality knowledge and the School which offers quality infrastructure —not merely physical but philosophical too. The philosophy behind every Scottishite should be the desire to accomplish, the conviction to succeed, the dedication to stay focused and the self-discipline to put in hard work. There are no alternatives to these on the road to *excellence*. Trust this sinks into the psyche of every student in this School.

**M David**





## BSS GLIMPSES







## EDITORIAL

*If you can dream and not make dreams your master  
If you can think and not make thoughts your aim  
If you can meet triumph and disaster  
And treat those two imposters just the same  
If you can watch the things you gave your life to, broken  
And stoop and build'em up with worn out tools;  
If you can hold on when there is nothing in you  
except the will which says 'Hold on'  
If you can fill the un-forgiving minute with  
sixty seconds worth of distance run  
Yours is the earth and everything that's in it  
And —which is more—  
You'll be a man, my son!  
—Rudyard Kipling*

Bombay Scottish has a long tradition of having an open mind whether it is to new ideas, new challenges or to a better way of doing something. The educational team are the people who meet each new wave of change with vigour and vitality. They are ever willing to explore uncharted territory. This kind of acceptance makes up a large part of Scottish culture. It has helped to learn from new experiences to create something better every moment. In that spirit we present this issue of the *Tartan*.

Education involves many things but what makes educational institutions is team spirit. You can see the way how the clasping of fingers together signifies solidarity and a united effort. It is a strength that stems from unique people who bring a unity of purpose to whatever they do. Theirs is the mind that senses the importance of teaching and learning. It is a mindset that we at BSS, Powai, are quite familiar with.

We, the editorial team are thankful to our Principal, Mr David, our Headmistress, Mrs M Chandrashekar, members of staff and students for their help in bringing out the fourth issue of the *Tartan* and close with these thoughts:

*How happy is he born and taught  
That serveth not another's will;  
Whose armour is his honest thought,  
And simple truth his utmost skill!  
Who hath his life from rumours freed  
Whose conscience is his strong retreat  
Who state can neither flatterers feed,  
Nor ruin make oppressors great  
This man is freed from servile bonds  
Of hope to rise or fear to fall;  
Lord of himself, though not of lands;  
And having nothing, yet hath all.  
—Sir Henry Wotton*

Editorial Team  
—Mrs A Jacob  
Mrs I Chandrasekar  
Mrs R Visalakshi  
Mrs R Mandrekar  
Mrs V Ranganathan





## **BOMBAY SCOTTISH SCHOOL**

### **POWAI**

#### **Fourth Annual Report**

**2000-2001**

Honourable Chief Guest, Dr Mrs Jeanette Pinto, former Principal, Sophia College, Mr Thampi, Chairman, Members of the Management Committee, Ladies, Gentlemen and Pupils, it is indeed a great pleasure to welcome you, one and all, this morning to our First Annual Prize Day for the Millennium. It is a great day in the annals of this nascent institution. This is the day when our high achievers are recognized for their endeavours — more especially of those who appeared at the ICSE (March) 2001 Examinations. Their detailed report follows; but for now, they achieved a cent per cent pass. A noteworthy feature is that the top-rankers took no private tuitions to secure the percentages they did. They have not betrayed our trust in them and our faith in their capabilities. Now down to some interesting vital statistics!

#### **THE SCHOOL**

The school is in the fourth year of its existence, and doing well by the grace of God and the efforts of both children and teachers. We are overwhelmed by the parent response.

We were able to add another floor this year, enabling the commencement of a third section in most classes. However when the third section is introduced up to Standard X, we will be short of three classrooms and three auxiliary rooms.

#### **THE STAFF**

As is customary in educational institutions, we welcomed: 1. Ms Anjana Roy; 2. Ms Alka Gusain; 3. Ms Gitika Swaminathan; 4. Ms Hilda Dolasha; 5. Ms Jayamala Raghu; 6. Ms Joanna Stanes; 7. Ms Prita Dalvi; 8. Ms Fleurette Coates; 9. Ms Rohinika Kukreti; 10. Ms Shashi Sharma; 11. Ms Sajitha Verghese; 12. Ms Neha Sharma; 13. Ms Marion Rodrigues. And we bade farewell to: 1. Ms Marion Rodrigues; 2. Ms Anita Mane; 3. Ms Karishma Sonawala; 4. Ms Fleurette Coates; 5. Ms Prita Dalvi; and 6. Ms Hemangi Shastri.





## ENROLMENT

The strength increased by 77% during the report period from 941 to 1220 with no seat vacant in any class. The demand for seats continues unabated, thus creating heartburns. This in spite of the lack of a proper playground which is an essential part of any school worth its name. Efforts are still on to get one. Here, parents can help! However, one more section was opened in Classes I to IV.

## EXAMINATIONS

With continuous assessment for evaluating the progress of pupils, the result at the end of the year was quite heartening with no failures.

### ICSE (MARCH 2001) RESULTS

PERCENTAGE	100-90	90-80	80-70	70-60	60-50	50-40	40-	
GRADE:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
SUBJECT								
ENGLISH	-	2	9	11	11	-	-	-
HINDI	1	5	11	12	4	-	-	-
HCG	1	10	11	11	-	-	-	-
MATHS	6	11	4	5	3	2	1	1
SCIENCE	5	4	8	5	5	4	2	-
COMPUTERS	7	10	4	2	1	1	-	-
ECONOMICS	-	1	-	-	-	-	-	-
FRENCH	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1
ART	-	-	-	6	-	-	-	-

### ETC RESULTS: (UNIVERSITY OF NEW SOUTH WALES, AUSTRALIA)

SUBJECT	No. APPEARED	HD	D	C	P	OUT OF A TOTAL OF
English	164	6	32	43	83	22395*
Science	170	6	27	53	84	23319*
Maths	330	4	47	85	194	47059*
Computers	80	2	16	14	48	10000*

Note: \*from india and the Gulf region

Key: HD: High Distinction; D: Distinction; C: Credit; P: Participation

Sayandeep Purkayasth of Std VIII won the Gold Medal and a cash award of Rs 1000 for securing the highest marks in Science.

## NATIONAL FUNCTIONS

Independence Day was celebrated with flag-hoisting and a prayer service. Girl-Guides/Bulbuls/





Scouts took the oath and were installed. Republic Day was celebrated with a prayer service and hoisting of the flag. Nature Club students participated in the 'Save Powai Lake Awareness Rally' along with the students from other schools and residents in the area.

#### **TEACHERS' DAY**

Teachers' Day was celebrated on 5th September 2000 by children entertaining their teachers with a variety programme followed by a contributory lunch by the staff.

#### **ANNUAL CONCERT**

The Annual Concert was held on 19th and 20th December 2000 on the ground opposite the school. On the first day, Mr S R Bhalekar, and on the second day, Reverend A N Patet and Mr D P N Prasad graced the occasion. An appeal was made for financial assistance. The response has been positive but not 'hot' enough! It was a grand, colourful, variety entertainment with all the pupils participating.

The entire concert was videographed, thanks to Captain Ajay Anand's enthusiasm. The event brought to the fore commitment and enthusiasm on the part of teachers, pupils and parents; it was a grand success. A feature to be proudly mentioned is the discipline among parents before and after the function. This sets a desirable precept for their children to follow.

#### **ANNUAL ATHLETIC MEET**

The third for this school on a larger scale with standard track and field events was a colourful grand show. The third senior section sports event was a great success. Mr T Narayana, Dean/Principal, Maritime Training Institute, was the Chief Guest; and Mrs Sambiana Sumalatha gave away the awards.

The highlight of the meet was the Visitors' Race. It was good to see that some fifty-year olds were more agile than those of the younger generations. The Junior School Sports Meet was presided over by Dr P Sachdev, former Principal, Arya Vidya Mandir, Juhu. It has always been an exciting day for the kids, parents and teachers.





### **FOUNDERS' DAY/PARENTS' DAY**

The day started with the customary prayer by all in the school. On this day, parents were invited to visit the classes to see their children's work.

### **PARENT-TEACHER ASSOCIATION**

The association organised a talk by Dr Palan which was attended by at least two hundred parents.

The PTA met once before the close of the academic year to discuss the fee revision. They propose to have several useful activities during the coming year.

### **SWIMMING**

An Inter-House Competition was held and keenly contested.

### **CO-CURRICULAR ACTIVITIES**

These included martial arts and roller-skating. Most competitions are house-wise. These houses vie with one another for top honours in competitions held in the areas of English, Hindi, Elocution, Music, Story-Writing, Poetry-Writing, Debating, etc.

### **NATURE CLUB**

Our Nature Club is very active. A new club, The Hornbill Club, was inaugurated. Its function is to create awareness among the public regarding environment conservation and care. The members of the Nature Club went on a Nature Trail to Mussourie and Dehra Dun and spent eight days. It was so exhilarating that the children wanted to extend their stay. They visited farms in Karnala to study vermiculture and grafting. They also visited the Insect and Reptile Show organised by the Hiranandani Foundation School, Powai.

### **SCOUTS & GUIDES**

Scouts and guides meet regularly and are doing well. We are yet to enter competitions.

### **EXCURSIONS**

As part of non-formal education in social graces and social tolerance, the various classes go on excursions and field-trips. Though it will be enriching the life of a pupil to go out often on such





trips, it is not feasible considering the hazards involved in the mass movement of youngsters, given the present-day conditions of travel in this city primarily, and secondly, the costs involved.

### INTER-SCHOOL FOOTBALL

In spite of the field conditions being appalling in the hills due to incessant rains, our football team exhibited exemplary team-spirit and were declared runner-up in the Anglo-Indian Inter-Schools Football Tournament (Maharashtra Branch) for the year 2000. Ranjo Clements was adjudged the 'Best Goalkeeper of the Tournament'. All these without a football field to have proper practice. I should record our appreciation to the three gentlemen who trained the team —Mr J Almeida, Mr R Bhan and Mr M Mendes.

### INTER-ICSE-SCHOOLS ATHLETIC MEET

Our performance at the Inter-ICSE-Schools Meet held in Mumbai was, to say the least, very very encouraging. What we achieved at the Meet is detailed in the box that follows.

BOYS UNDER 12		BOYS UNDER 16	
EVENT	RANK	EVENT	RANK
Shot-put:	First	Discus-throw:	First
Shot-put:	Second	Discus-throw:	Second
100M Run:	Second	400M Run:	Second
200M Run:	Second	800M Run:	Second
Long Jump:	Third	800M Run:	Third
400M Relay:	Third	High Jump:	Third
BOYS UNDER 14		400M Relay:	First
EVENT	RANK	GIRLS UNDER 14	
400M Run:	Second	EVENT	RANK
Shot-put:	Third	400M Run:	Second
BOYS UNDER 16		400M Relay:	Second
EVENT	RANK	Shot-put:	Third
100M Run:	First	GIRLS UNDER 16	
200M Run:	First	EVENT	RANK
Shot-put:	Second	Shot-put:	Third
Individual Championship: Abhay Singh		Discus-throw:	Third

### INTER-SCHOOL GAMES

#### FOOTBALL RESULTS: BOYS (U-16) LEAGUE

Bombay Scottish School- Powai, v/s Palm Beach	12:00
Bombay Scottish School-Powai v/s Sardar Khetwadi	09:00
Bombay Scottish School-Powai v/s O.L.Lourdes	02:02

#### AHMED SAILOR FOOTBALL TOURNAMENT- KNOCKOUT

Bombay Scottish School-Powai v/s St Michael (U-16)	03:00
Bombay Scottish School-Powai v/s Domnic Savio (U-14)	01:05





### INTER-SCHOOL CHESS

At the MSSA-Colgate Inter-School Chess Tournament of 2000-01 (for juniors U-14), our performance was encouraging.

◆ Vigneshwar Venkat won 3 rounds; lost in the 4th round. ◆ Arun Mukundan won 2 rounds; lost in the 3rd round. ◆ Ashwati Mhatre won 2 rounds; lost in the 3rd round. ◆ Amrita Singh won the 1st round; lost in the 2nd round. ◆ Anita Subramaniam won the 1st round; drew in the 2nd round. ◆ Yesha Shah won the 1st round; lost in the 2nd round.

### CO-CURRICULAR ACHIEVEMENTS

◆ Won the 1st round in the Environmental Quiz associated with the BNHS. ◆ Placed 3rd in the Bournvita Quiz Contest. ◆ Participated in the Brainwaves Week held at the YMCA in short-story writing/essay-writing/GK/poster-painting/elocution and workshop and secured the following positions on the overall performance of Bombay Scottish School-Powai. Essay Writing (Hindi): *First*; Elocution (Hindi): *First*; GK: *First*; Poster-Painting: *First*; Story-Telling (Hindi): *Second*; Short-Story Writing (Hindi/Marathi): *Third*; and Story-Telling (Hindi): *Third*. ◆ Consolation prizes were won by four students in the poster-making competitions organised by 'Scholastic' on Teachers' Day. ◆ Stds VI and IX participated in the Science Talent Search Competition (Dr Homibhabha Bal Vaidnyanik Examination). In all, 12 students each from Stds VI and IX appeared for the examination; 5 of Std VI and 11 of Std IX were held eligible to receive certificates; and 1 from Std VI and 2 from Std IX qualified for practicals.

### CONCLUSION

At the end of the 4th year, we have much to be thankful for and more to look forward to. Sustained hard and sincere work by one and all involved will alone take the institution to greater heights; and heights are lofty to be reached in achieving all-round excellence in the life of children entrusted to our care.





The most valuable facet of school life such as its tone and character are really not quantifiable. Ultimately, almost the only yardstick with which a school will be judged by is its products. What kind of persons are turned out of its portals, how they hold themselves in success and in failure; whether they wilt and collapse under pressure or are they able to stand up to it? —These are the questions which are more important than the splendid results in the examinations or laurels won in competitions.

Ruskin on education says, "Education does not mean teaching what they do not know. It means teaching them to behave as they do not behave. It is not teaching the youth the shapes of letters and the tricks of numbers and leaving them to turn their arithmetic to roguery and their literature to lust. It means, on the contrary, training them into the perfect exercise and kingly continence of their bodies and souls. It is a painful, continual and difficult work to be done by kindness, by watching, by warning, by precept and by praise, but above all —by example."

My most sincere thanks to one and all in this endeavour; to the chairman, members of the management committee, the headmistress, the teachers, the helpers, the office staff, parents and to the pupils for being responsive and receptive. A special thanks to the management of the Renaissance Convention Centre for making available this magnificent hall for the occasion at no cost. Above all, thanks to the Almighty for 'except the Lord build the house, their labour is in vain that build it'. Thank you.

**M David**  
***Principal***





# STUDENT ACHIEVEMENTS

## GENERAL PROFICIENCY

### STD IA

Aashna Shah Kunal Pamnani  
 Manvi Ranghar Rameet Aggarwal  
 Mehak Dhawan Sashreek Kotamarthi  
 Namrata Bangera Sautrik Banerjee  
 Sweta Ramdharne Stephen Mathews  
 Tiya Thomas Vinay Subramanian  
 Akshay Srivastava Ankith Shetty  
 Yash Jain

## GENERAL PROFICIENCY

### STD IB

Anukriti Shah Charanjit Nayyar  
 Devyani Puri Indranil Datta  
 Mitali Vaidya Nikunj Agarwal  
 Serah Koshy Numan Jamil  
 Ashutosh Ajgaonkar Saurav Ghosh

## GENERAL PROFICIENCY

### STD IC

Apurva Gopishetty Bryan Saldanha  
 Joanna Thomas Jason Amanna  
 Meghana Kunnathele Kanak Pansari  
 Rhea Katyal Rahul Raj  
 Srirose Mevawala Shannon Fernandes  
 Sonika Srivastav Vrushabh Dalmia  
 Anshul George Yash Sinha

## GENERAL PROFICIENCY

### STD IIA

Aarthy Chandrasekhar Trushaa Castelino  
 Aashna Gilder Aman Tuljapurkar  
 Aditi Pandey Jishnu Sarkar  
 Anjali Gopakumar Kevin Thomas Singh  
 Nikita Kohli Nitya Verma  
 Shalaka Jayant Prahlad Narsimhan  
 Subhadra Venkateshwaran Ravij Bhatia  
 Sajiv Ravichandran

## GENERAL PROFICIENCY

### STD IIB

Kavya Subramanian Saisha Orke  
 Ketki Prabhat Avaneesh Gavva  
 Poorti Sathe Chaitanya Agarwal  
 Praveen Gupta Gurusehej Oberoi  
 Priyadarshini Mazumdar Nikhil Sebastian  
 Shahab Khan

## GENERAL PROFICIENCY

### STD IIC

Poornima Unnikrishnan Vigneesh Kamath  
 Nakshita Arora Prantik Patnaik  
 Siddhant Nath Kush Aswani  
 Varun Roy Gaurav Nikam

## GENERAL PROFICIENCY

### STD IIIA

*First:* Titas Das *Second:* Supriya Gupta *Third:* Saransh Garg

### SUBJECT PRIZES

Subject	First	Second	Third
English	Supriya Gupta	Elgiva Kharsati	Titas Das
Hindi	Titas Das	Supriya Gupta	Saransh Garg
Arithmetic	Saransh Garg	Saba Singh	Titas Das & Supriya Gupta
E.V.S.	Titas Das	Elgiva Kharsati	Saba Singh





**GENERAL PROFICIENCY  
STD IIIB**

***First: Nayana Gaur Second: Pali J Kanungo Third: Aakash Jhunhunwala***

**SUBJECT PRIZES**

<i>Subject</i>	<i>First</i>	<i>Second</i>	<i>Third</i>
English	Nayana Gaur	Pali J Kanungo	Aakash Jhunhunwala
Hindi	Nayana Gaur	Aakash Jhunhunwala	Prerna Shetty
Arithmetic	Nayana Gaur	Kunal K Prasad	Shankar Srinivasan
E.V.S.	Nayana Gaur	Pali Kanungo	Kunal K Prasad

**Special Prizes for GK: Nayana Gaur & Shardul Parthasarathi**

**GENERAL PROFICIENCY  
STD IIIC**

***First: Manogyna Parimi Second: Rahat Kazi Third: Isha Srivastava***

**SUBJECT PRIZES**

<i>Subject</i>	<i>First</i>	<i>Second</i>	<i>Third</i>
English	Manogyna Parimi	Rahat Kazi	Joanna Dawson
Hindi	Rahat Kazi	Vedant Agarwal	Manogyna Parimi
Arithmetic	Manogyna Parimi	Rahat Kazi	Anurupa Gupta
E.V.S.	Manogyna Parimi	Rahat Kazi	Isha Srivastava

**Special Prize for GK: Anurupa Gupta**

**GENERAL PROFICIENCY  
STD IVA**

***First: Maanit Mehra Second: Ajinkya Kulkarni Third: Arjun Sapra***

**SUBJECT PRIZES**

<i>Subject</i>	<i>First</i>	<i>Second</i>	<i>Third</i>
English	Maanit Mehra	Ajinkya Kulkarni	Srinath Shivkumar
Hindi	Maanit Mehra	Tripti Singh	Nishant Negi
Arithmetic	Maanit Mehra	Ajinkya Kulkarni	Tanmay Srivastava
Science	Maanit Mehra	Srinath Shivkumar	Ajinkya Kulkarni
Social Studies	Maanit Mehra	Ajinkya Kulkarni	Srinath Shivkumar

**GENERAL PROFICIENCY  
STD IVB**

***First: Ishita Taneja Second: Saarthak Puri Third: Virat Singh***

**SUBJECT PRIZES**

<i>Subject</i>	<i>First</i>	<i>Second</i>	<i>Third</i>
English	Ishita Taneja	Saarthak Puri	Virat Singh
Hindi	Saarthak Puri	Virat Singh	Ishita Taneja
Arithmetic	Gautam Rayaprolu	Saarthak Puri	Adityea Ghai
Science	Ishita Taneja	Saarthak Puri	Virat Singh
Social Studies	Ishita Taneja	Adityea Ghai	Saarthak Puri





**GENERAL PROFICIENCY**

**STD IVC**

***First:* Kumar S De *Second:* Sriharsha Bhat *Third:* Saksham Pahwa**

**SUBJECT PRIZES**

<b><i>Subject</i></b>	<b><i>First</i></b>	<b><i>Second</i></b>	<b><i>Third</i></b>
English	Sriharsha Bhat	Aaina Menon	Yash Verma
Hindi	Saksham Pahwa	Kumar S De	Ramsha Syed
Arithmetic	Kumar S De	Vineeth Kumar	Juhi Mathur
Science	Sriharsha Bhat	Kumar S De	Yash Verma
Social Studies	Kumar S De	Sriharsha Bhat	Yash Verma
Special Prize for GK: Sriharsha Bhat			

**GENERAL PROFICIENCY**

**STD VA**

***First:* Akhil Srivatsan *Second:* Satchit Sawant *Third:* Tejas Potdar**

**SUBJECT PRIZES**

<b><i>Subject</i></b>	<b><i>First</i></b>	<b><i>Second</i></b>	<b><i>Third</i></b>
English	Sharanya Haridas	Akhil Srivatsan	Satchit Sawant
Hindi	Akhil Srivatsan	Satchit Sawant	Tejas Potdar
Marathi	Mangala Borkar	Satchit Sawant	Tejas Potdar & Ishan Tuljapurkar
Arithmetic	Satchit Sawant	Tejas Potdar	Binoy Mohanty
Science	Akhil Srivatsan	Binoy Mohanty	Satchit Sawant
Social Studies	Akhil Srivatsan	Satchit Sawant	Binoy Mohanty
Special Prize for GK: Akhil Srivatsan			

**GENERAL PROFICIENCY**

**STD VB**

***First:* Arun Vellat *Second:* Shivohne Saldanha *Third:* Vishruta Mattu**

**SUBJECT PRIZES**

<b><i>Subject</i></b>	<b><i>First</i></b>	<b><i>Second</i></b>	<b><i>Third</i></b>
English	Shivohne Saldanha	Arun Vellat	Vishruta Mattu
Hindi	Vishruta Mattu	Shivohne Saldanha	Amitesh Tiwari
Marathi	Arun Vellat	Vishruta Mattu	Shivohne Saldanha
Arithmetic	Arun Vellat	Shivohne Saldanha	Shantanu Shekar
Science	Arun Vellat	Shivohne Saldanha	Vishruta Mattu
Social Studies	Arun Vellat	Shivohne Saldanha	Amitesh Tiwari





**GENERAL PROFICIENCY  
STD VIA**

***First:* Utkarsha Prakash *Second:* Poorva Agarwal *Third:* Lalima Bassi**

**SUBJECT PRIZES**

<b><i>Subject</i></b>	<b><i>First</i></b>	<b><i>Second</i></b>	<b><i>Third</i></b>
English	Poorva Agarwal	Utkarsha Prakash	Bhavika Mam
Hindi	Poorva Agarwal	Utkarsha Prakash	Lalima Bassi
Marathi	Poorva Agarwal & Utkarsha Prakash	Bhavika Mam	
Maths	Utkarsha Prakash	Sahil Vora	Lalima Bassi
Science	Utkarsha Prakash & Sumitra Potdar		Johanan Thomas
Social Studies	Utkarsha Prakash	Poorva Agarwal	Lalima Bassi
Special Prize for GK: Sumitra Potdar			

**GENERAL PROFICIENCY  
STD VIB**

***First:* Gayatri Kannan *Second:* Nikhil Ranganathan *Third:* Natash Bangera**

**SUBJECT PRIZES**

<b><i>Subject</i></b>	<b><i>First</i></b>	<b><i>Second</i></b>	<b><i>Third</i></b>
English	Gayatri Kannan	Ritu Pathare	Natash Bangera
Hindi	Steffi Olickal	Gayatri Kannan	Gangandeep Narula
Marathi	Kartikkeya Pophali	Gayatri Kannan	Hemangi Pawar
Maths	Nikhil Ranganathan	Gayatri Kannan	Tapan Sabnis
Science	Gayatri Kannan	Tapan Sabnis	Nikhil Ranganathan
Social Studies	Gayatri Kannan	Nikhil Ranganathan	Gangandeep Narula

**GENERAL PROFICIENCY  
STD VIIA**

***First:* Shreya Jha *Second:* Vanessa D'Souza *Third:* Shubhra Dixit**

**SUBJECT PRIZES**

<b><i>Subject</i></b>	<b><i>First</i></b>	<b><i>Second</i></b>	<b><i>Third</i></b>
English	Shubhra Dixit	Shreya Jha	Vanessa D'Souza
Hindi	Shubhra Dixit	Shreya Jha	Priya Bhattacharya
Marathi	Karishma George	Vanessa D'Souza	Shrutika Raut
Maths	Prasanth C	Shreya Jha	Shubhra Dixit
Science	Shreya Jha	Vanessa D'Souza	Prasanth C
Social Studies	Vanessa D'Souza	Shreya Jha	Karishma George





**GENERAL PROFICIENCY  
STD VIIB**

***First:* Pranay Balasundar *Second:* Chandrima Biswas *Third:* Vikram Bahl**

**SUBJECT PRIZES**

<b><i>Subject</i></b>	<b><i>First</i></b>	<b><i>Second</i></b>	<b><i>Third</i></b>
English	Pranay Balasundar	Vidhya Appu	Sunayana Mohanty
Hindi	Akanksha Trivedi	Vikram Bahl	Manasi Kashikar
Marathi	Manasi Kashikar	Tarun Jethwani	Chandrima Biswas
Maths	Vishakh Harikumar	Pranay Balasundar	Vikram Bahl
Science	Pranay Balasundar	Chandrima Biswas	Vishakh Harikumar
Social Studies	Chandrima Biswas	Pranay Balasundar	Vikram Bahl
<b>Special Prize for GK: Pranay Balasundar</b>			

**GENERAL PROFICIENCY  
STD VIIIA**

***First:* Sayandeep Purkayasth *Second:* Ruschil Aggarwal *Third:* Neha Sabnis**

**SUBJECT PRIZES**

<b><i>Subject</i></b>	<b><i>First</i></b>	<b><i>Second</i></b>	<b><i>Third</i></b>
English	Sayandeep Purkayasth	Ruschil Aggarwal	Dalia Kurian
Hindi	Ruschil Aggarwal	Sayandeep Purkayasth	Yesha Shah
Marathi	Prabhavati M	Dalia Kurian	Ashwati Mhatre
Maths	Sayandeep Purkayasth	Ruschil Aggarwal	Adrija Das
Science	Sayandeep Purkayasth	Ruschil Aggarwal	Neha Sabnis
Social Studies	Sayandeep Purkayasth	Ruschil Aggarwal	Adrija Das

**GENERAL PROFICIENCY  
STD VIIIB**

***First:* Divij Bhatia *Second:* Snehanth Nath *Third:* Arun Mukundan**

**SUBJECT PRIZES**

<b><i>Subject</i></b>	<b><i>First</i></b>	<b><i>Second</i></b>	<b><i>Third</i></b>
English	Tabitha Philips	Arun Mukundan	Divij Bhatia
Hindi	Poorval Joshi	Divij Bhatia	Amrita Singh
Marathi	Poorval Joshi	Aishwarya Kadam	Ayank Verma
Maths	Snehanth Nath	Divij Bhatia	Ajay Balasubramanian
Science	Arun Mukundan	Snehanth Nath	Divij Bhatia
Social Studies	Divij Bhatia	Snehanth Nath	Poorval Joshi & Shishir Bankapur

**Special Prizes for GK: Shishir Bankapur & Snehanth Nath**





### GENERAL PROFICIENCY

#### STD IXA

**First:** Suraj Dhillon **Second:** Divya Iyer **Third:** Mohor Sengupta

#### SUBJECT PRIZES

<i>Subject</i>	<i>First</i>	<i>Second</i>	<i>Third</i>
English	Suraj Dhillon	Shubha Prabhat	Aditi Rao & Divya Iyer
Hindi	Divya Iyer	Megha Sharma	Mohor Sengupta
Maths	Sreechand Nambiar	Suraj Dhillon	Mohor Sengupta
Science	Suraj Dhillon	Mohor Sengupta	Divya Iyer
Social Studies	Suraj Dhillon	Divya Iyer	Mohor Sengupta
<i>Sixth Subject:</i>			
Computer Science	Suraj Dhillon	Divya Iyer	Philip Varghese & Sreechand Nambiar
Economics	Nadia Chauhan	Shubha Prabhat	Rudrajit Nag
Special Prizes for GK: Suraj Dhillon			

### GENERAL PROFICIENCY

#### STD IXB

**First:** Tanushree Srivastava **Second:** Archita Rao **Third:** Pallavi Jaishankar

#### SUBJECT PRIZES

<i>Subject</i>	<i>First</i>	<i>Second</i>	<i>Third</i>
English	Tanushree Srivastava	Archita Rao	Pallavi Jaishankar
Hindi	Tanushree Srivastava	Amog Bhatt	Archita Rao & Priyanka Kandpal
Maths	Tanushree Srivastava	Archita Rao	Deepika Kamath
Science	Tanushree Srivastava	Archita Rao	Pallavi Jaishankar
Social Studies	Tanushree Srivastava	Pallavi Jaishankar	Archita Rao
<i>Sixth Subject:</i>			
French	Tanushree Srivastava	Archita Rao	Priyanka Kandpal
Computer Science	Manan Sanghvi	Gaurav Srivastava	Arun Mathew
Arts	V Shilpa	Aditi Sinha	Varun Sumbly





**GENERAL PROFICIENCY**

**STD X**

***First: Mihir Pande Second: Arjun Shetty Third: Sneha Abraham***

**SUBJECT PRIZES**

<b><i>Subject</i></b>	<b><i>First</i></b>	<b><i>Second</i></b>	<b><i>Third</i></b>
<b>English</b>	<b>Sneha Abraham</b>	<b>Arjun Shetty</b>	<b>Mihir Pande Shraddha Patel Rishabh Sharma</b>
<b>Hindi</b>	<b>Richa Arora</b>	<b>Mihir Pande</b>	<b>Arjun Shetty</b>
<b>Maths</b>	<b>Mihir Pande</b>	<b>Aditya Parchure Kanak Seth Prasanna Appu</b>	<b>Arjun Shetty</b>
<b>Science</b>	<b>Mihir Pande Arjun Shetty Sneha Abraham Abir Chatterjee Prasanna Appu</b>		
<b>Social Studies</b>	<b>Prasanna Appu</b>	<b>Abir Chatterjee</b>	<b>Mihir Pande</b>
<b><i>Sixth Subject:</i></b>			
<b>Computer Science</b>	<b>Kanak Seth</b>	<b>Gaurav Srivastava Arjun Shetty</b>	<b>Gautam Valecha Prasanna Appu</b>
<b>Economics</b>	<b>Akshay Chopra</b>		
<b>Arts</b>	<b>Bhiren Jivani Mohit Lalvani Ranjo Clements</b>	<b>Chitragupt Sharan Rohit Mallela</b>	<b>Runal Mehta</b>

**SPECIAL PRIZES & TROPHIES: 2000-01**

- ◆ Cock House-Best All-Round Performance: Blue
- ◆ Trophy for the Best Performance in Academics: Blue
- ◆ Prize for the Best Nature Club Volunteer: Preeti Kalluri
- ◆ General Knowledge Trophy Presented by Mrs D George: Blue
- ◆ ETC-NSW-Gold in Science: Sayandeep Purkayasth
- ◆ Mark David Gold Medal for the Top Scorer in ICSE March 2001: Mihir Pande





*Striking the right balance*



*Clap, sing and dance at the Annual Concert*



*My! How much more can I dance to these tunes?*

## MERRY MOMENTS

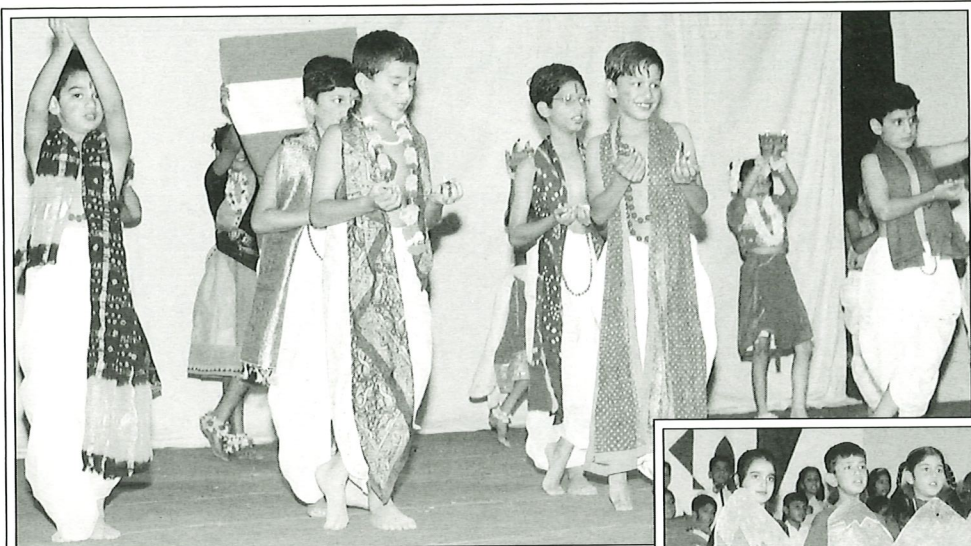


*Mama, look here, I am....*



*Look, I can dance better than you*





*The enlightened flag-march that sings praises of the Nation*

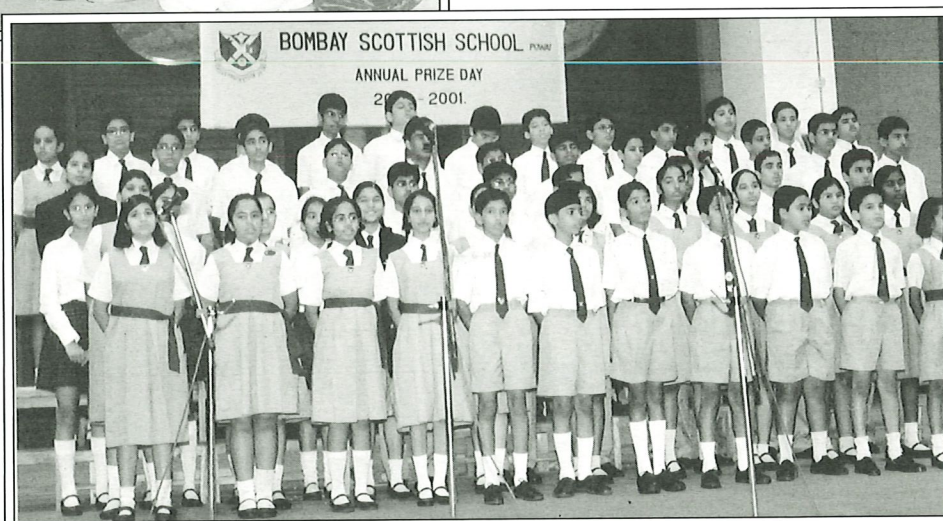


*Training to carry mountains on young shoulders*



*Poise and posture at their beat*

# MERRY MOMENTS



*The Green House presented the song 'Hear my cry, O Lord, my God' which bagged the first prize*





## A FAREWELL MESSAGE

Dear Students,

As your time in this school draws to a close, it is also a time to take stock and reflect..... It is natural for your age to be mischievous and brimming with confidence —enough to drive us teachers crazy at times! But, behind our exasperation lurks a hint of a smile —of amusement. Each one of you will grow into winners. For this however you need some tips. On behalf of all of us here, we take the liberty to tell you that:

Nothing in the world can take the place of persistence.

Talent will not; nothing is more common than

unsuccessful men with talent.

Genius will not; unrewarded genius is almost a proverb.

Education will not; the nation is full of educated derelicts.

*Persistence and Determination* alone are omnipotent.

We believe that these may be the most important words you will hear —not because we tell them to you but because they have their own intrinsic value.

Develop and use that personal computer that sits on your shoulder. Use it to its fullest potential —it's better and far more powerful than any computer that will sit in front of you. Don't be distressed if life is like a pinball machine. It's a lot more interesting that way and in the long run you will succeed. Your presence here today is a testament to your hope in the unseen, a lesson that will do you well, no matter where life leads you.

Remember that you step out as ambassadors of Bombay Scottish School. You need to live up to the high standards of this school. Follow the principles we stand for unflinchingly —honesty, hardwork, dedication, perseverance— and you will succeed. Trust God and in the times that you are tested remember that the hand of God is upon all of us. Follow your heart —because when you find a worthy purpose, the means are not difficult to find— just persevere.

The world has high expectations of you and so do we as we watch you grow. Don't let us down! Our best wishes and blessings go with you always. And yes —we will miss you. And yes, believe it or not we were, we are and we will always be very, very proud of you.

Thank You.

*All Teachers of Std X A*

*Reproduced on this page is the farewell message read out to Std X students by their teachers at the send-off function organised to felicitate them.*





**BOMBAY SCOTTISH SCHOOL —Powai**

**Annual Athletic Meet 2000-2001**

**LIST OF ROLLING TROPHIES**

- The Mehli Pochee Memorial Individual Championship Trophy for Senior Girls  
presented by Mrs Hoofrish Hirji:  
Richa Patel (*Green House*) & Nivisha Arora (*Blue House*)
- Individual Championship Trophy for Intermediate Girls:  
Rachael Varghese (*Red House*)
- Individual Championship Trophy for Junior Girls:  
Lekha Pagadala (*Red House*)
- Individual Championship Trophy for Sub-Junior Girls:  
Swathy Sreekumar (*Blue House*)
- The IEP Stephens Memorial Trophy for the Fastest Girl  
presented by Mrs Vimala David:  
Devika Menon (*Blue House*)
- The Mehli Pochee Memorial Individual Championship Trophy for Senior Boys  
presented by Mrs Hoofrish Hirji:  
Abhay Singh (*Blue House*)
- Individual Championship Trophy for Intermediate Boys:  
Philip Varghese (*Red House*) & Abhay Raje (*Green House*)
- Individual Championship Trophy for Junior Boys:  
Abhay Nikam & Siddharth Padmanabhan (*Yellow House*)
- Individual Championship Trophy for Sub-Junior Boys:  
Aditya More & Sangram Ruthi (*Blue House*) Saquib Yakooob Ali (*Green House*)
- The T B David Memorial Trophy for the Fastest Boy  
presented by Mr Mark David:  
Abhay Singh (*Blue House*)
- The Swapna Das Trophy for Inter-House Marching Contest for Girls  
presented by R E Das:  
Elizabeth (*Blue House*)
- Trophy for Inter-House Marching Contest for Boys:  
MacGregor (*Blue House*)
- The B R Hitkari Memorial Inter-House Championship Trophy for Girls in Swimming  
presented by Dr (Mrs) Chandini Hitkari and Mr Anil Hitkari:  
Catherine (*Red House*)
- The B R Hitkari Memorial Inter-House Championship Trophy for Boys in Swimming  
presented by Dr (Mrs) Chandini Hitkari and Mr Anil Hitkari:  
MacPherson (*Red House*)
- Inter-House Overall Championship Trophy in Swimming:  
Red House
- The Raimohan Das Memorial Trophy for Tug-Of-War  
presented by R E Das:  
Kennedy (*Green House*)
- Inter-House Overall Championship Trophy for Girls  
presented by Sanjay Jobalia:  
Catherine (*Red House*)
- Inter-House Overall Championship Trophy for Boys  
presented by Narayan Chauhan:  
MacPherson (*Red House*)





# COMPETITION PRIZE-WINNERS

## ENGLISH ESSAY-WRITING

held on 5th July 2000

STD IX & X

*First:* Yudhajit Nag

*Second:* Nadia Chauhan

*Third:* Natasha Clements

STD VII & VIII

*First:* Sunayana Mohanty

*Second:* Yuvika Mehra

*Third:* Chandrima Biswas

STD V & VI

*First:* Akhil Srivatsan

*Second:* Gayatri Kannan

*Third:* Nidhi Seth

STD III & IV

*First:* Ishita Zem Taneja

*Second:* Nayana Gaur

*Third:* Aaina Menon

STD I & II

*First:* Kevin Karan Singh

*Second:* Varun Roy

*Third:* Prahalad Narasimhan

## ENGLISH STORY-WRITING

held on 25th July 2000

STD IX & X

*First:*

Megha Sharma

Natasha Clements

*Second:* Divya Iyer

*Third:*

Aditi Rao

Reeve Luiz

STD VII & VIII

*First:* Tabitha Philips

*Second:* Shishir Bankapur

*Third:* Arun Mukundan

*Consolation:*

Sanjukta Kar

Arun Nair

STD V & VI

*First:* Shruti Menon

*Second:*

Nikhil Ranganathan

Arun Vellat

*Third:*

Shruti Routray

Suchita Vaidya

STD III & IV

*First:* Elgiva Namesha Kharsati

*Second:*

Supriya Gupta

Ishita Zem Taneja

*Third:* Nitya Gnanaolivu

## ENGLISH POETRY-WRITING

held on 10th October 2000

STD IX & X

*First:* Pallavi Jaishankar

*Second:* Kanupriya Joshi

*Third:* Nadia Chauhan

STD VII & VIII

*First:* Sayandeep Purkayasth

*Second:*

Preeti Kallluri

Vanessa D'Souza

*Third:*

Aditi Mukundan

Tabitha Philips

Chandrima Biswas

Ashrith Shetty

STD V & VI

*First:*

Poorva Agarwal

Gayatri Kannan

*Third:* Saumya Abraham

*Consolation:*

Shivohne Francis Saldanha

STD III & IV

*First:* Ritika Singh

*Second:*

Rahat Ashfaq Kazi

Anusha Poornima Rajan

Srinath Shivkumar

Vijayata Raghupir Singh

*Consolation:*

Maanit Mehra

STD I & II

*First:* Aashna Gilder

*Second:* Siddhant Nath

*Third:* Varun Roy

*Consolation:*

Trushaa Eric Castellino

& Nikhil Sundar





## ENGLISH ELOCUTION

2000-2001

STD I & II

First:

Prantik Patnaik  
Srishti Sanghi

Third:

Nakshita Arora  
Saisha R Orke  
Manvi Ranghar  
Mehak Dhawan

Varun Roy

Consolation:

Kevin Thomas Singh

STD III & IV

First: Ishita Zem Taneja

Second: Pavitra Menon

Third: Karishma Menon

STD V & VI

First: Arun S Vellat

Second: Sharanya Haridas

Third:

Utkarsha Prakash  
Ritu Pathare

STD VII & VIII

First: Tabitha Phillips

Second:

Anthea Devotta  
Chandrima Biswas  
Sunayana Mohanty

STD IX & X

First: Suraj Dhillon

Second:

Megha Sharma  
Pallavi Jaishankar  
Ranjo Clements

## HINDI ELOCUTION

2000-2001

STD I & II

First: Nitya Verma

Second: Shahab Khan

Third: Mithali Vaidya

STD III & IV

First:

Ishita Zem Taneja  
Nishant Negi

Third: Supriya Gupta

STD V & VI

First: Hemaang Sharma

Second: Nakul Natrajan

Third:

Poorva Agarwal  
Shivaang Sharma

STD VII & VIII

First: Chandrima Biswas

Second: Yesha Shah

Third: Amitej Anand

STD IX & X

First: Megha Sharma

Second: Pallavi Jaishankar

Third: Rasika Randad

## HINDI ESSAY-WRITING

2000-2001

STD V & VI

First: Tejas Potdar

Second: Karuna Nagpal

Third: Poorva Agarwal

STD VII & VIII

First: Shubhra Dixit

Second: Shreya Jha

Third: Sayandeep Purkayasth

STD IX & X

First: Richa Arora

Second: Tushar Singh

Third:

Aditi Sinha  
Amog Bhatt

## HINDI POEM-WRITING

2000-2001

STD III & IV

First: Ishita Zem Taneja

Second: Saba Singh

Third: Manogyna Parimi

STD V & VI

First: Gangandeep Narula

Second: Abhay Nikam

Third: Sumedha Sarkar

STD VII & VIII

First: Akanksha Trivedi

Second: Sunayana Mohanty

Third:

Shubhra Dixit  
Madhuri Digmurti

STD IX & X

First: Megha Sharma

Second: Divya Iyer

Third: Tanushree Srivastava

# COMPETITION PRIZE-WINNERS





# COMPETITION PRIZE-WINNERS

## MARATHI ELOCUTION 2000-2001

### JUNIORS

*First:* Kartikeya Pophali  
*Second:* Tejas Potdar  
*Third:* Vandana Jashnani

### SENIORS

*First:* Poorval Joshi  
*Second:* Darshini Mehta  
*Third:* Madhuri Digmurti  
*Consolation:*  
Tina Rubin

## MARATHI STORY-WRITING 2000-2001

### STD VI

*First:* Ritu Pathare  
*Second:* Kartikeya Pophali  
*Third:* Abhay S

### STD VII

*First:* Shwetang Madhukar  
*Second:* Sunayana Mohanty  
*Third:* Tarun Jethwani

### STD VIII

*First:* Poorval Joshi  
*Second:*

Aishwarya Kadam  
Amrita Singh

*Third:* Harshal Dhaigude

## MARATHI ESSAY-WRITING 2000-2001

### STD VI

*First:* Kartikeya Pophali  
*Second:* Radhika Bhisey  
*Third:* Poorva Agarwal

### STD VII

*First:* Manasi Kashikar  
*Second:* Shwetang Madhukar  
*Third:* Tarun Jethwani

### STD VIII

*First:* Aishwarya Kadam  
*Second:* Poorval Joshi  
*Third:* Ashwati Mhatre

## ART COMPETITION

(Colour Pencil or Water-Colour Shading)  
held on 23rd March 2001

### STD I AND II

*First:* Devyani Puri  
*Second:* Harshvardhan  
*Third:* Sourav Ghosh

### STD III AND IV

*First:* Ramsha Syed  
*Second:* Rishab Jyoti  
*Third:* Achitha Jacob

### STD V & VI

*First:* Binoy Mohanty  
*Second:* Ritu Pathare  
*Third:* Pratik Ramdharne

### STD VII & VIII

*First:* Anita Subramaniam  
*Second:* Shruti Shukla  
*Third:* Niharika Jhunhunwala

### STD IX & X

*First:* Aditi Sinha  
*Second:* Aditi Rao  
*Third:* Rudrajit Nag

## ART COMPETITION

(Drawing & Colouring or Drawing & Painting)  
held on 23rd February 2001

### STD I AND II

*First:* Aarthy Kousalya  
*Second:* Sonika S  
*Third:* Aditi Pandey

### STD III AND IV

*First:* Ishita Zem Taneja  
*Second:* Titas Das  
*Third:* Ravish George

### STD V AND VI

*First:* Rahul Shankar  
*Second:* Divyashree Mohapatra  
*Third:* Utkarsha Prakash

### STD VII & VIII

*First:* Akanksha Trivedi  
*Second:* Vidhya Appu  
*Third:* Karan Bansal

### STD IX & X

*First:* Monalisa Ghosh  
*Second:* Priyanka Kandpal  
*Third:* Sai Shraddha Malage

## INTER-HOUSE DEBATE

held on 28th kuly 2000

*First:* Red House  
*Second:* Blue House  
*Best Speaker:* Aditi Rao





**INTRA-SCHOOL QUIZ**  
held on 24th July 2000

**STD IIIA**

*First:* Aishwarya Tushar Nagpal  
*Second:* Sneha Bhatnagar  
*Third:* Titas Tapas Das

**STD IIIB**

*First:* Sanket Sabharwal  
*Second:* Ashwin Nair  
*Third:* Kushan Kunal Prasad

**STD IIIC**

*First:* Joanna Dawson  
*Second:* Aditya Jagtap  
*Third:* Varun Jethwani

**STD IVA**

*First:* Souradeep Sen  
*Second:* Maanit Mehra  
*Third:* Ajinkya Kulkarni

**STD IVB**

*First:* Gautam Rayaprolu  
*Second:* Aditya Ghai  
*Third:* Saransh Agarwal

**STD IVC**

*First:* Yash Vardhan Verma  
*Second:* Nibha Rastogi  
*Third:* Abhijit Munghila Surya

**STD VA**

*First:* Akhil Srivatsan  
*Second:* Divyashree Mohapatra  
*Third:* Arijita Das

**STD VB**

*First:* Sruti Dasgupta  
*Second:* Shilpa Dinahavi  
*Third:* Sumona Nair

**STD VIA**

*First:* Siddharth Bassireddy  
*Second:* Saikrishna Pranav  
*Third:* Utkarsha Prakash

**STD VIB**

*First:* Rahul Ravi Shankar  
*Second:* Natash N Bangera  
*Third:* Vaishal Desai

**STD VIIA**

*First:* Ashrith Shetty  
*Second:* Sanjana Shetty  
*Third:* Vishal Kaul

**STD VIIB**

*First:* Ashlene Cardoza  
*Second:* Pranay Balasundar  
*Third:* Akash Gopishetty

**STD VIIC**

*First:* Vigneshwar Venkat  
*Second:* Aditi Mukundan  
*Third:* Debapratim Ghosh

**STD VIIB**

*First:* Shishir Bankapur  
*Second:* Gangandeep Luthra  
*Third:* Aishwarya Menon

**INTER-HOUSE DRAMATICS**

*Winner:* YellowHouse

*(What's A Good Wife For)*

*Best Actor:* Arun K Mathew,

*Best Actress:* Tabitha Phillips

& Anthea Devotta

*Best Supporting Actor:*

Cecil Frank

*Best Supporting Actress:*

Sunayana Mohanty

*First Runner-Up:*

Red House

*(Mother's Day)*

**INTER-HOUSE SINGING**

held on 9th February 2001

**SENIORS**

*Winner:* Green House

*(`Hear My Cry' & `Annie's Song')*

*Runner-Up:* Red & Blue House

**Soloists**

*First:* Rachel Varghese

*Second:* Karishma George

*Third:* Tabitha Phillips

**Consolation:**

Natasha Clements

Philip Varghese

**JUNIORS**

*First:* IIB

*Second:* IIA

*Third:* IIC & IB

**Soloists**

*First:* Arun Vellat

*Second:* Radhika Bhisey

*Third:* Suraj Prakash  
& Kedar Kamat

**COMPETITION PRIZE-WINNERS**





# GENERATION **N**EXT



**JUNIOR  
KG A**



**JUNIOR  
KG B**



**JUNIOR  
KG C**



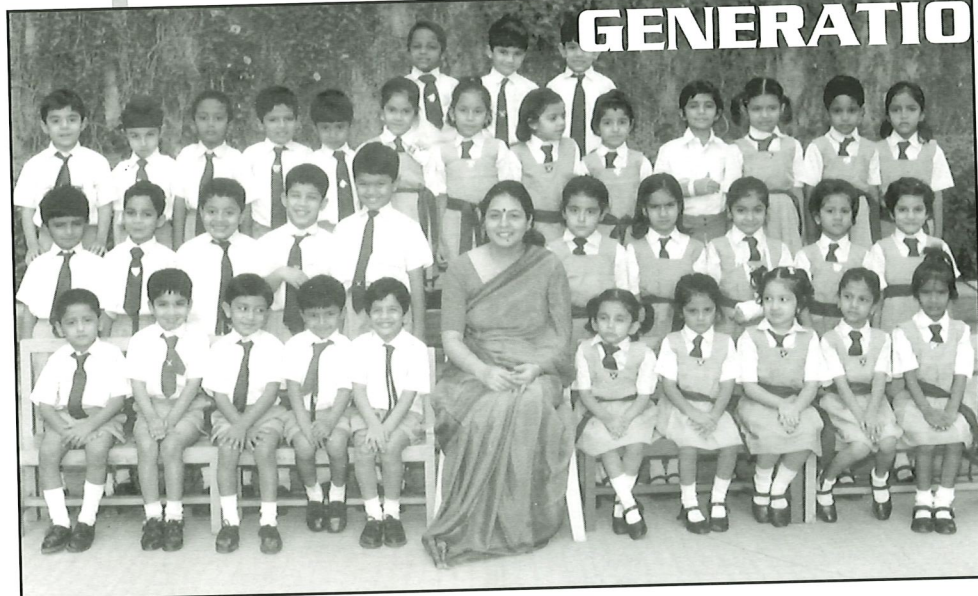


**SENIOR  
KG A**



## GENERATION **N**EXT

**SENIOR  
KG B**



**SENIOR  
KG C**

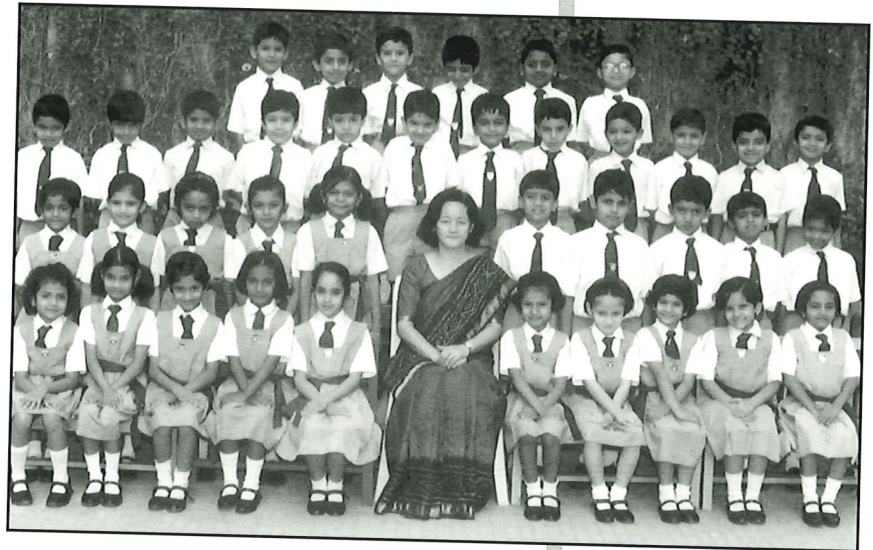






# BSS CLASSES

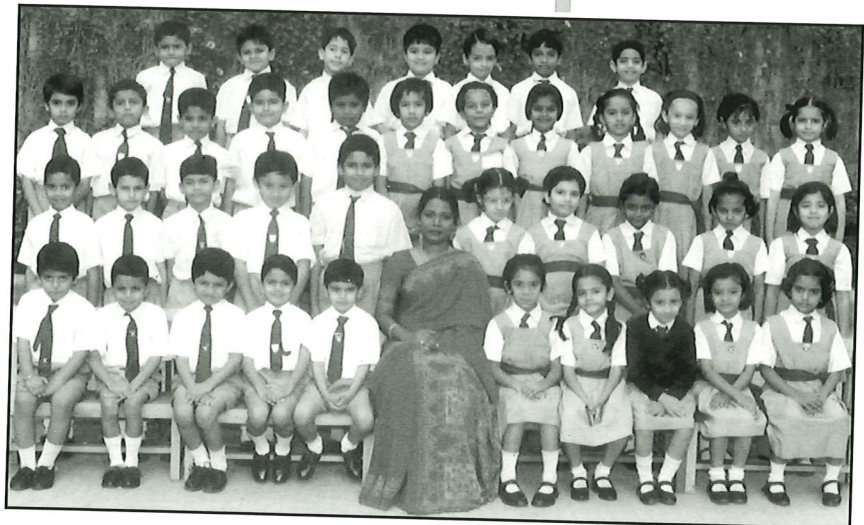
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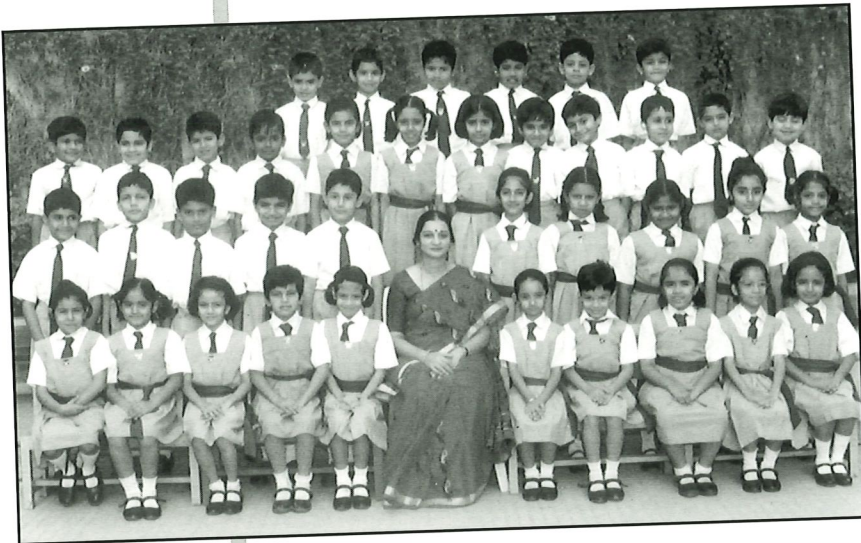
**IB**



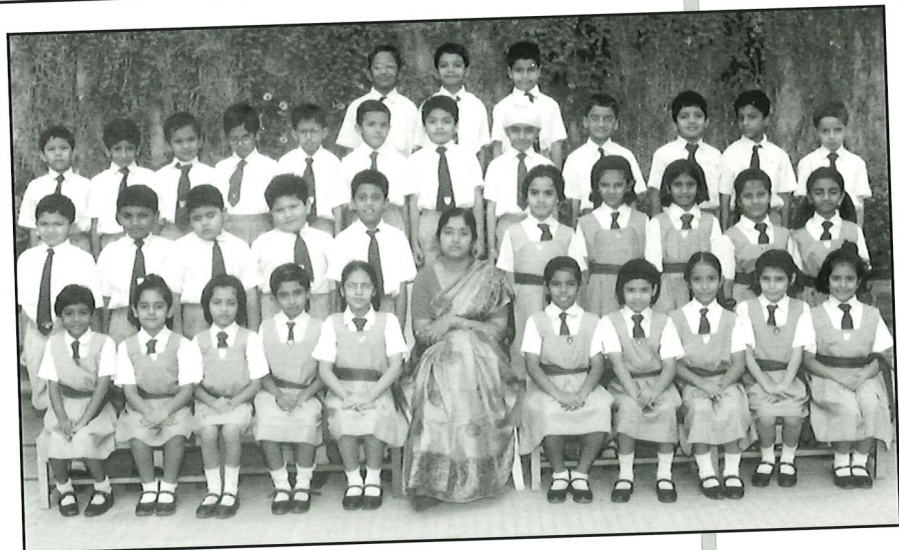
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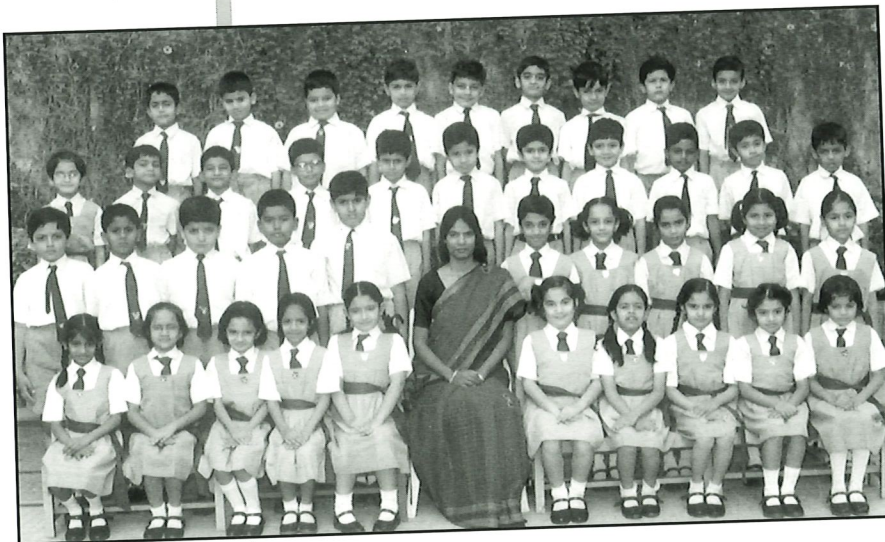




**II A**



**II B**



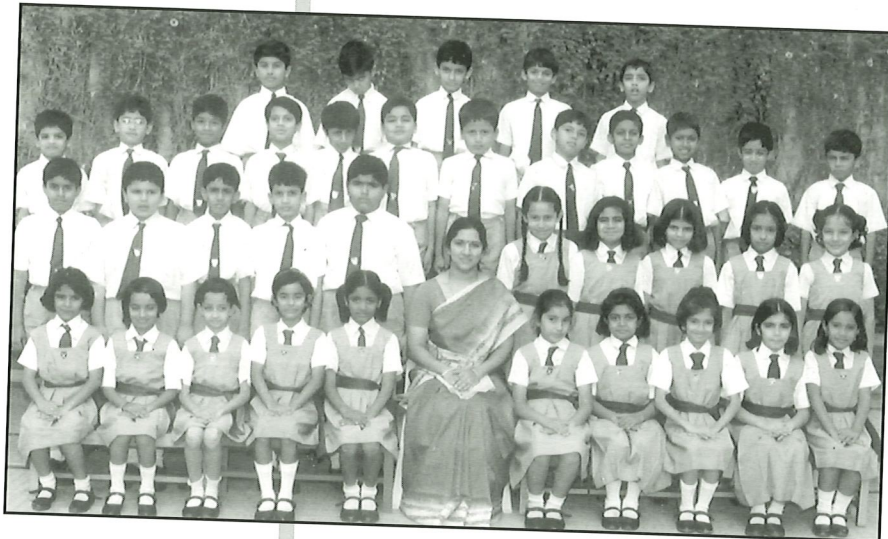
**II C**

## **BSS CLASSES**

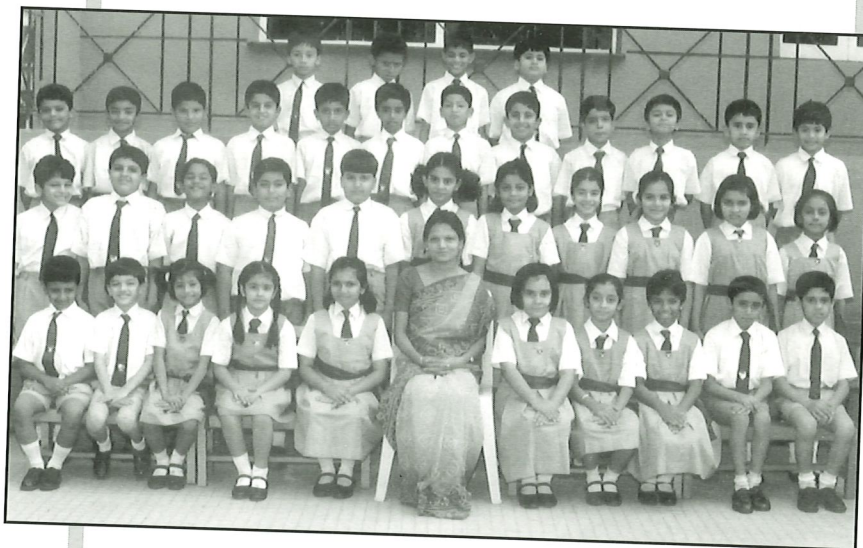




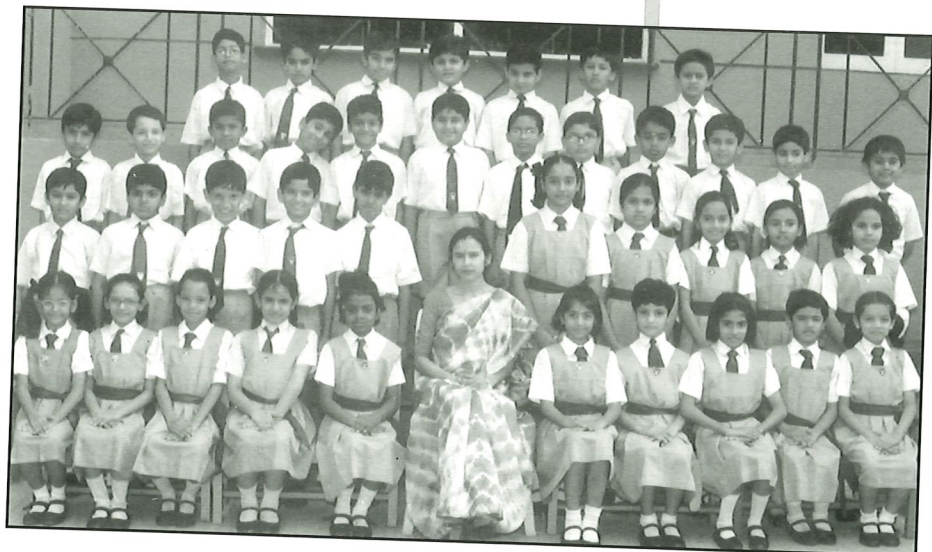
# BSS CLASSES



III A



III B

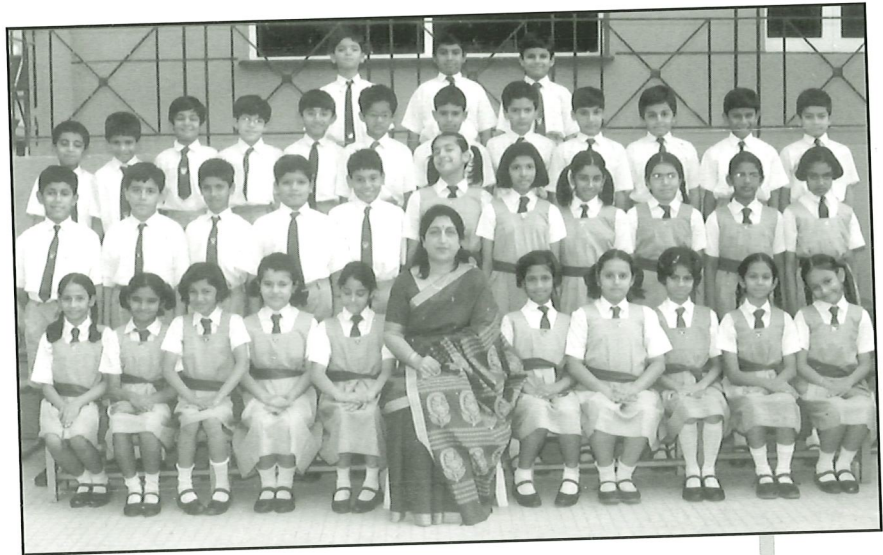


III C





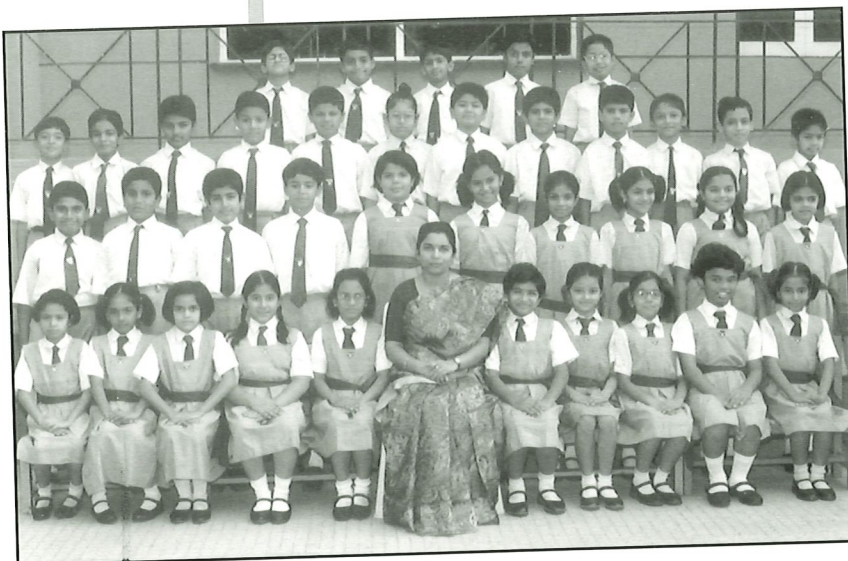
**IV A**



**IV B**



**IV C**



## **BSS CLASSES**





# BSS CLASSES

**VA**



**VB**



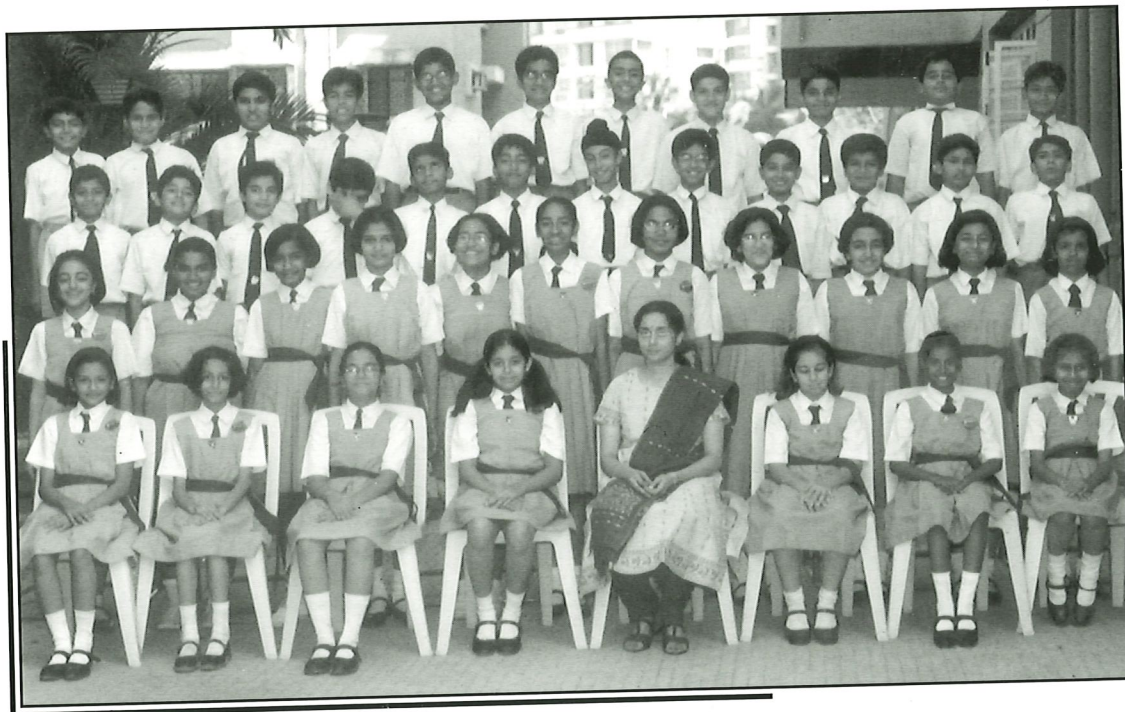




**VIA**



**VI B**



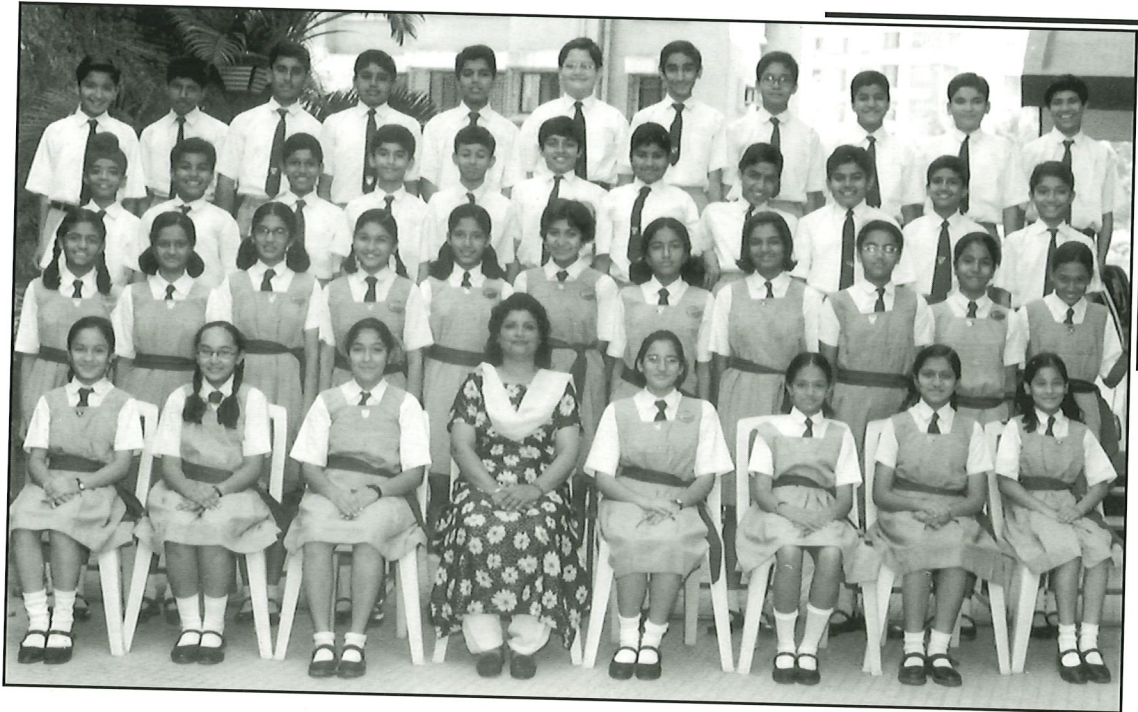
**BSS CLASSES**





# BSS CLASSES

**VII A**



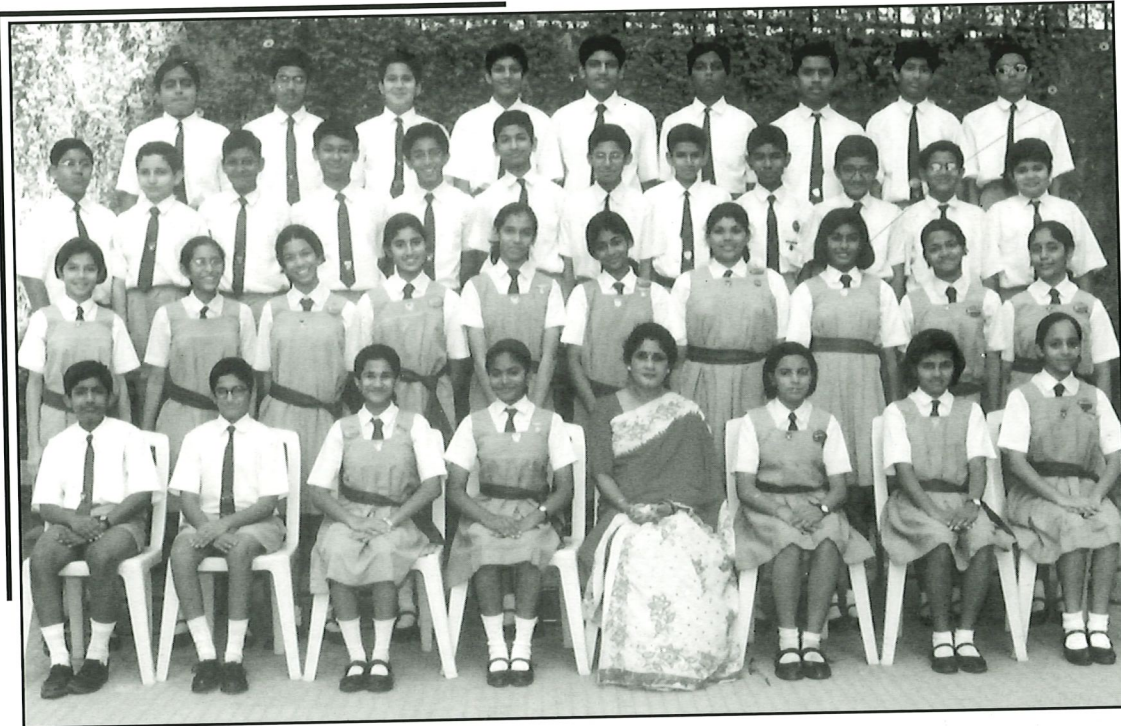
**VII B**



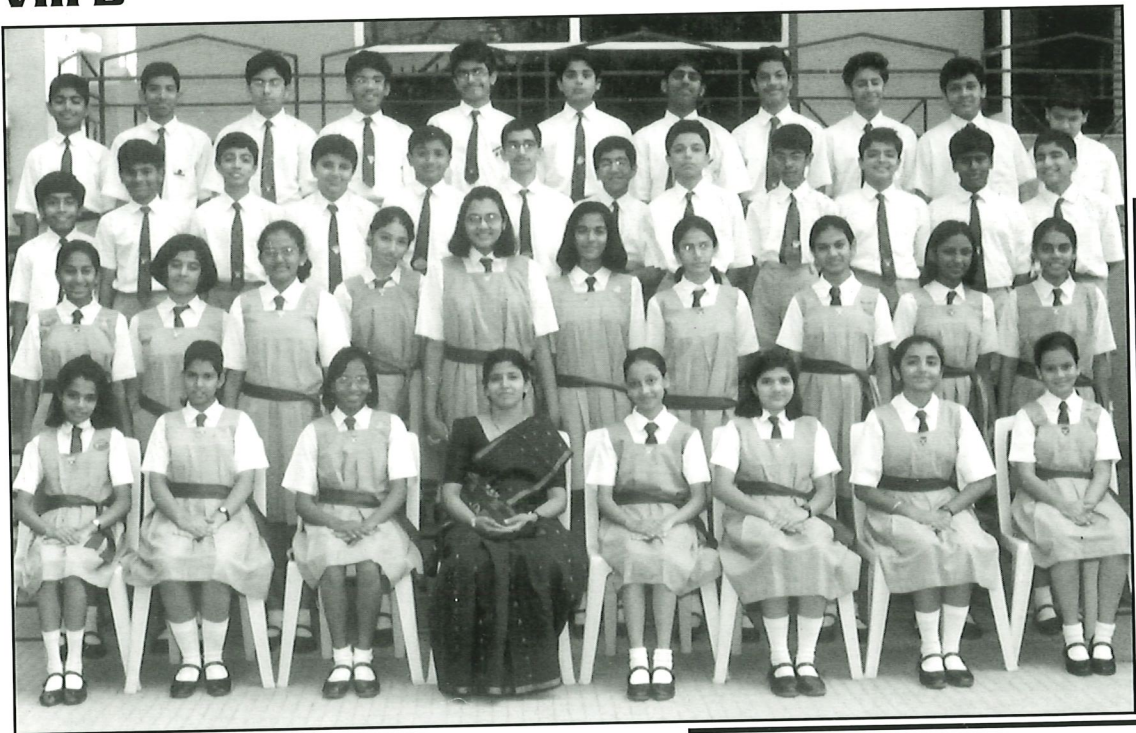




## VIII A



## VIII B



**BSS CLASSES**



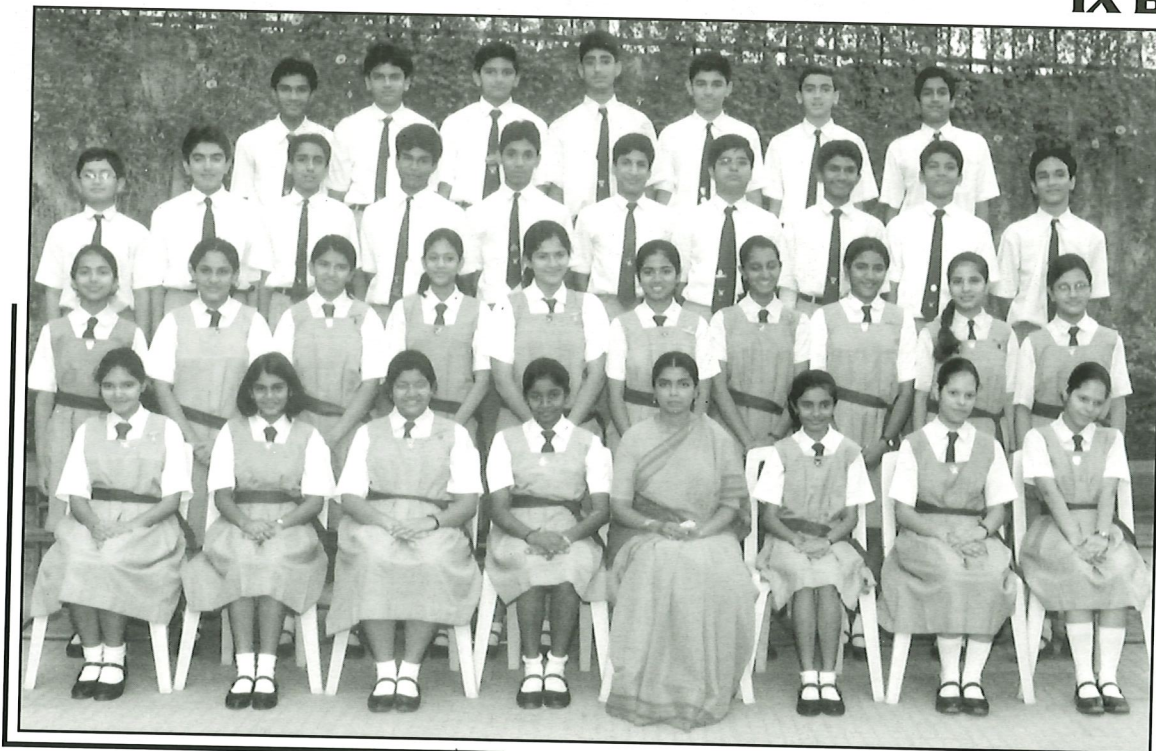


## IX A



## BSS CLASSES

## IX B

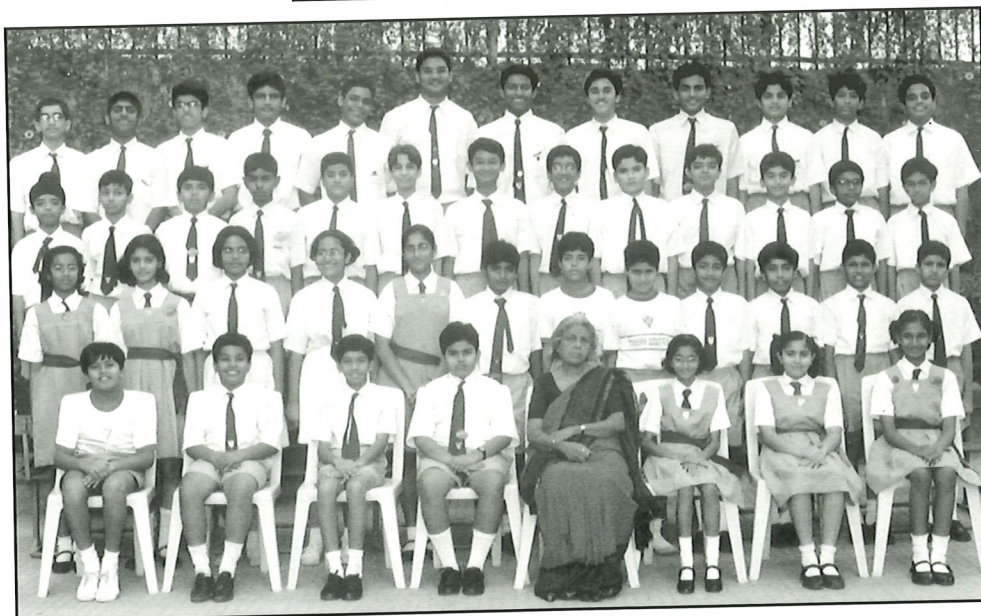
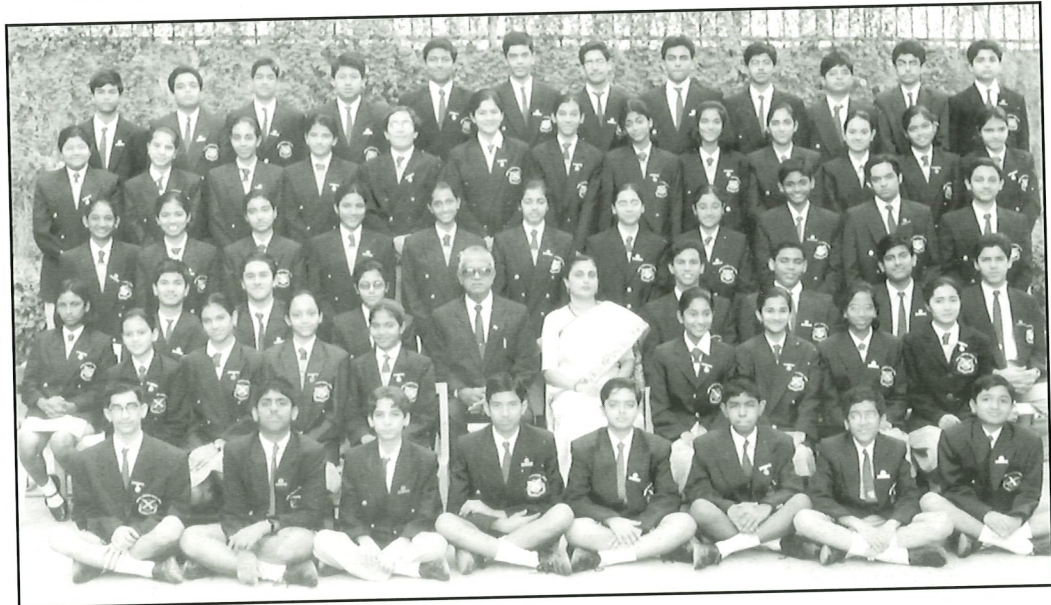






**XA**

*BSS Prefects with  
Principal M David  
and  
M Chandrashekar  
(HM)*



*Whiz Kids*





Kanupriya:  
Frank and straightforward



Nikita:  
Careful and cautious



Pooja:  
Grace and poise

## OUR FIRST ICSE BATCH



Shraddha:  
Graceful Princess of  
BSS, Powai



Sneha:  
Vice-Captain  
of BSS, Powai, and a  
very good leader

Abhay:  
Cool and content



Arjun:  
The quiet thinker



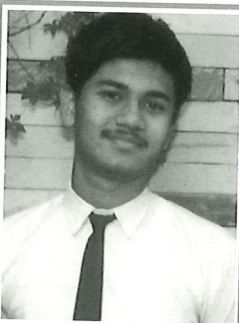
Abir:  
Diplomatic and  
communicative



Richa:  
Obedient and kind



Akshay:  
Good sportsman

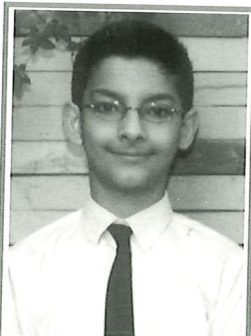


Aditya:  
Calm and composed



Ashwin:  
Simply naughty

Omar:  
Laughter is thy name

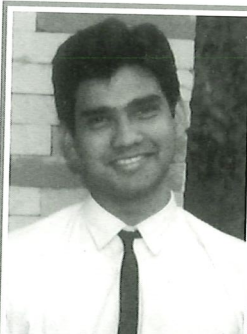


Biren:  
A fabulous dancer



Chitragupt:  
A good artist

Rishabh:  
A fantastic dancer

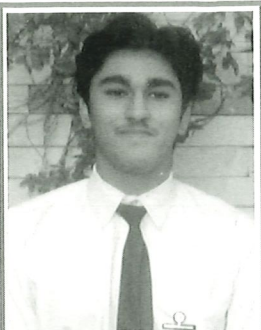


Dion:  
Kind and respectful

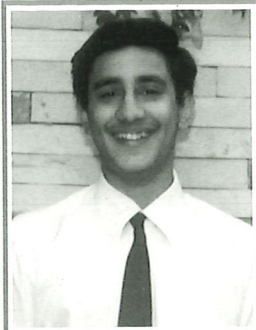


Gaurav:  
Humble  
and disciplined





Gautam A:  
Talented actor  
and dancer



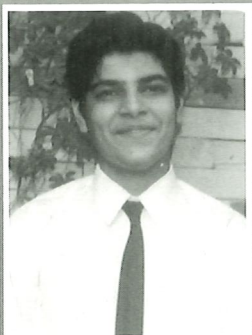
Gautam V:  
Emotionally balanced



Kanak:  
Adaptive  
and adjustable



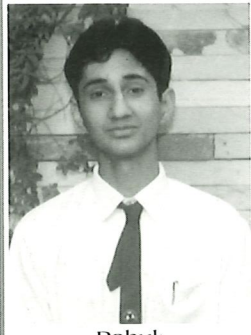
Mihir:  
Industrious  
and disciplined



Mohit:  
A good orator



Prasanna:  
Intelligent  
and considerate



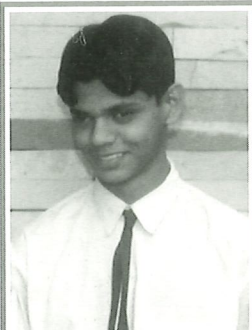
Rahul:  
A good sportsman



Ranjo:  
Prince Charming  
of BSS, Powai



Rohan:  
Active and a go-getter



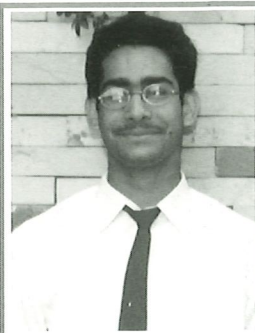
Rohit:  
Loving and cheerful

Yudhajit:  
Very creative



Runal:  
Captain of BSS, Powai,  
who can command  
in any circumstances

## OUR FIRST ICSE BATCH



Sandeep G:  
Cautious  
and compassionate



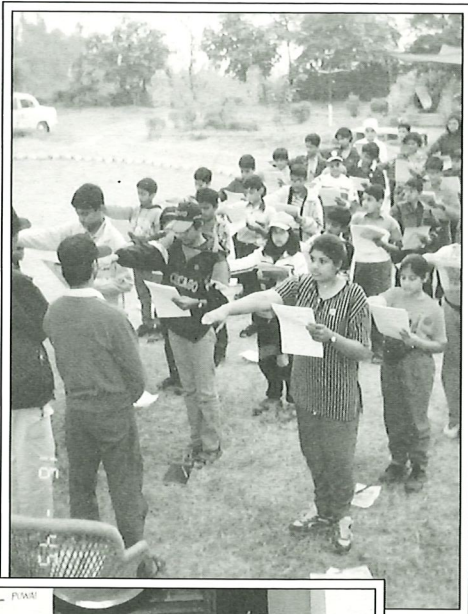
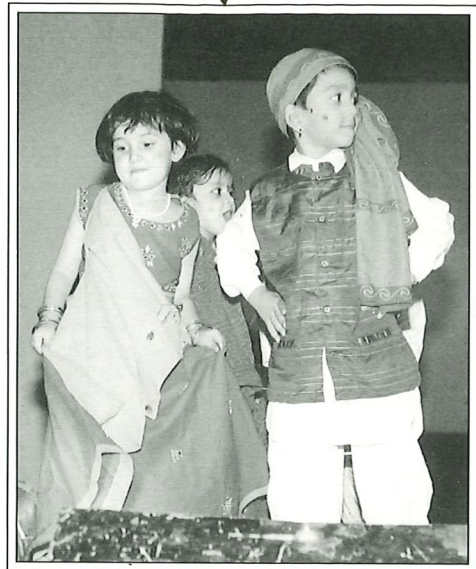
Saurajit:  
Loving and obedient



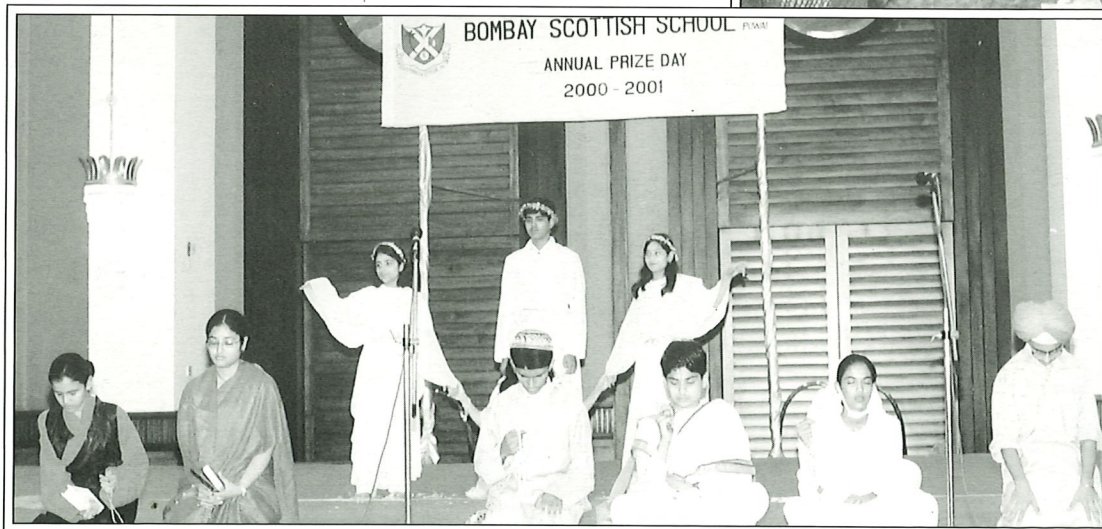
Tausif:  
Cooperative  
and considerate

Sandeep R:  
Humble and respectful





## BSS GLIMPSES







# Memorable Moments



*clockwise from top left:* Bidding 'adieu' to our first  
 of ICSE students; 'Engrossed'.....left to right:  
 Hoofrish Hirji, Mr M David, Reverend Mr A N  
 and his wife; All smiles.....'Satisfied' after a  
 essful annual concert: Mr M David and Mr S R  
 kar; Winners of the Zils Hornbill Environmental  
 conducted by the BNHS; Finalists of the  
 nivita Quiz Contest..... Inspiration Mrs D George;  
 Vinnners of the YMCA Competition with Principal  
 vid and Mrs M Chandrashekar, HM.







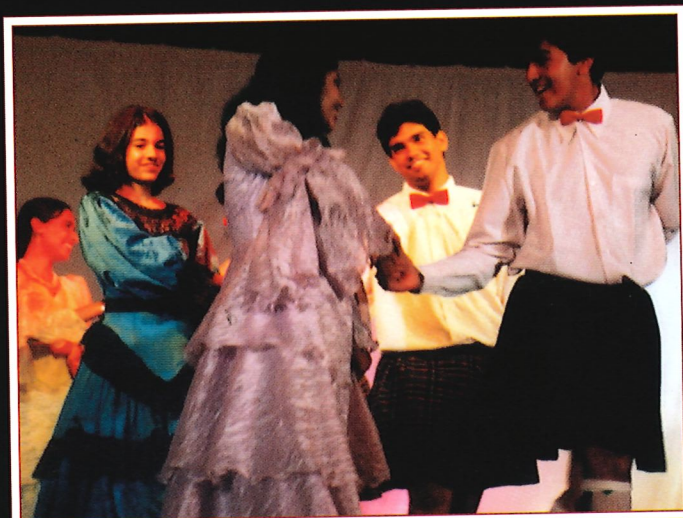
# ANNUAL CONCERT







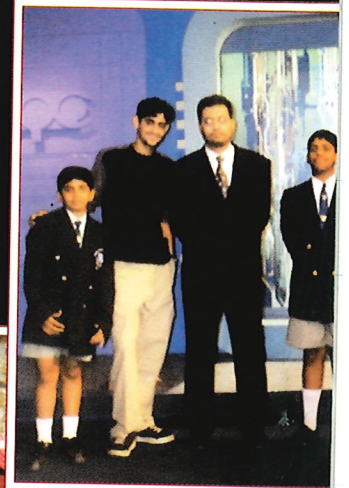
# ANNUAL CONCERT







*Clockwise from top-left: Std X.... Conscientious citizens of tomorrow — Candlelight ceremony, March 2001; Finalists of the Bournvita Quiz Contest with Derek O'Brien; Mrs Sumalatha Narayana gives away a trophy at the Senior Sports Day; There's no substitute for hard-work.....Mihir Pande won the gold medal for being the top-scorer in the ICSE of March 2001; ETC-NSW-Gold in Science for Sayandeep Purkayasth; and taking the oath on Sports Day*



## MEMORABLE MOMENTS







*Reproduced here are essays which won the first, second and third prizes respectively at the On-The-Spot Essay Competition organised for students.*

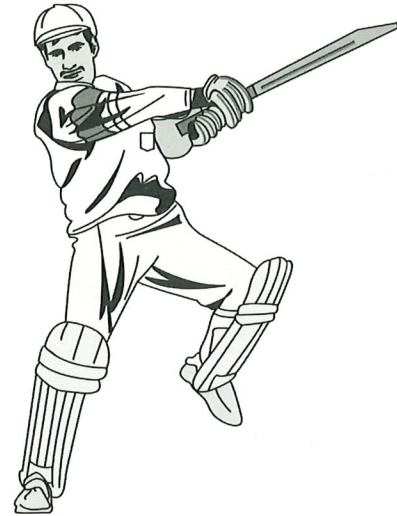
## MY FAVOURITE SPORT

My favourite sport is cricket. In cricket, in each team there are twelve players. My favourite teams are India and Australia. In India and Australia, my favourite players are Sachin Tendulkar and Steve Waugh. Australia has good bowlers and batsmen and so does India. In cricket we need a bat, balls, pads, helmets and gloves. When each team wins, they get a trophy. They have two colours, white and another colour, and they have two balls. They are red and white. They have big playgrounds where they play in Sydney, in Melbourne, in England, in India and in Pakistan.

—Kevin Karan Singh, IIA

My favourite sport is football. I play football everyday. I like to play football. It is a very good game. I like to play football with my friends. I play football most of the time. My friends call me everyday to play football. My friends and I like to play football very much. I play football with my friends. I play cricket in our P.T. time with my friends too. I like cricket very much. If my friends don't play cricket, I will play football.

—Prahalad Narasimhan, IIA



My favourite sport is cricket. I like cricket because I watch it on T.V. and I play it too. I play cricket everyday and I enjoy it. Every weekend my father plays cricket with me. I play cricket with my friends. When I play cricket with my friends, we let the wicket-keeper do the fielding. All of us enjoy playing cricket.

—Varun Roy, IIC







## FAIRY TALES

### My Fairy God-Mother

I was sitting in the classroom in the History period, waiting for the bell to ring. I wished for my fairy god-mother to come to me. After some time I gazed out of the window, and what do you think I saw? I saw a beautiful fairy with a pair of golden wings! She said, "Don't be afraid. I am your fairy god-mother and I grant you three wishes." I couldn't believe my eyes. I rubbed my eyes but the fairy was there smiling at me.

I asked her, "Could you please give me some wings like yours? She answered, "Why would you like some wings?" I answered, "Because I'd like to go to heaven!" And what do you think the fairy did? She tapped my back with her wand. I felt weird and then I saw on my back a beautiful pair of wings!

For my second wish, I asked her to take me to heaven. So she made me so small that nobody could see me.

I slid out of the bars of the window and I was flying high in the bright blue sky. No

sooner we had reached the outer space, we flew higher. With the fairy by my side I had nothing to fear! It was so exciting to see the nine planets from a distance, to see the Milky Way and the galaxy of stars. Just then, I saw a bright light. I asked, "What's that light, kind fairy?" She replied, "Oh, that's heaven." I was very excited. When we reached the magical place, I saw pixies, goblins and fairies, and most of all, I saw God. He sat smiling at me. After meeting everyone I felt a bit homesick. I asked, "Kind fairy, for my third wish, could you please take me home?" She asked, "Why don't you like this wonderful place?" "I really do," I replied, "but I'm getting a bit home sick." "Very well," she replied, "but I'm a bit sad that you will lose your wings and will become your normal size." I was quite happy to go home but a bit sad to lose my wings but it didn't matter. I agreed and with a *whoosh*, I was back in my classroom, and now I think that it's a bit too good to wish.

—*Ishita Zem Taneja, IVB*

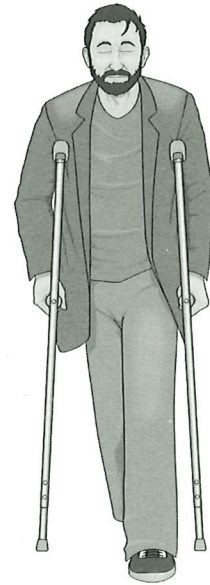


## The Fairy And Me

One morning as I woke up, I saw a fairy standing before me. I rubbed my eyes and saw her again. I looked at her. She was surprised. I asked, "What is your name?" "Bluebell," she said. I asked, "Can you grant me three wishes, Bluebell?" She said, "Of course! Well, what are your three wishes?" I said, "My first wish is that I would like a big chocolate pudding." "Why?" asked Bluebell. "Because I'm feeling jolly hungry." Okay and bang! It appeared right before my eyes. "And what is your second wish?" "Well, I wish people would stop polluting the world." "But why?," asked Bluebell. "Because people are falling sick."

"Okay, that's your second wish. And what's your last wish?" "I wish I had a red and green bicycle." "Now tell me, why?" "Because I want to stay healthy." "Okay, these are all your three wishes. I better be going. Good-bye. Have a nice time." I said, "Come again and good-bye."

—Nayana Gaur, IIIB



## My Three Wishes

If a fairy would grant me three wishes, I would be very happy to know that a real fairy has appeared before me. I would have told her that I am very happy as it is, but if she would have insisted that I choose three wishes, then I would ask her to help me become a doctor so that I can cure people, help them to recover soon from their illness, so that I can give the handicapped people some courage that they may do some things even better than we can. To give handicapped people courage is the best thing to do because deep down in their hearts, it really hurts. My second wish is to keep the fairy waiting a little longer so that I can think what my second wish could be. My second wish would be that I get good marks and make my family proud.

My third wish would be that the fairy comes to my house very often so that I can make a lot of wishes and make my life a bright one.

—Aaina Menon, IVC





# A NARROW ESCAPE

Our life is very precious. If we lose it once, we'll never get it back. So, we have to be careful with it. I love to swim. I also love to go down the water slide.

One sunny afternoon during the summer vacation, I was going to the pool with my friend. We both loved swimming, so we dived into the pool and started swimming immediately. After swimming for a while, I noticed something unusual with the people there. I wondered why they were



climbing the water-slide from down to top and not using the ladder. Well, I forgot about it, and continued swimming. My friend did not like to slide, but he loved to dive. So he went to dive into the pool. I thought, why not I go for diving too? I dived into the pool and continued to swim. Then I noticed that people were still not using the ladder to climb. I decided that I would go and ask them, but then I hesitated. I decided to try it out myself. I thought for a moment, then I made up my mind. I decided to climb the ladder. I will climb that ladder come what may.

So, I got out of the pool. My friend did not like to slide, so he didn't want to come with me. So I went to the water-slide alone. I was the lone soul going to climb

the ladder. I felt like Tenzing Norgay climbing Mt Everest. I walked first. I wanted to see what was wrong in climbing the ladder before I changed my mind. I urged my body to move faster. Then I stepped on to the first step.

Then on to the next, but nobody seemed to bother. Then I heard the brave part of my brain telling me to go ahead and the cowardly part of my brain to go back and swim. I decided to listen to the braver part. What's wrong in climbing a ladder, I thought. So I continued climbing the ladder. Then I saw about three metres of brown cloth tied on the top of the slide. It looked as if something was written on it. I thought I was imagining and continued climbing. When I reached the top, I stepped on the part connecting the ladder and the slide. Suddenly I heard a crack below me. Then I realised that the part I was standing on was broken.

Everybody told me to get down. I got down as fast as I could. I then congratulated myself for being so fast enough to save myself. And I also thanked everyone in the pool. That was a narrow escape for me.

—Akhil Srivatsan, VA







# HOME COMING

You are sent to the 'Home for the Aged' to be with the people there....  
What would you do for them?



'Home for the Aged' is a society that helps people who have no house to stay or are being ill-treated by their sons and daughters. Here the old people are taken care of, given shelter and food.

If I were sent to this place, I would help them with the best of facilities. If they needed any sort of help, I would do the best I can and try to make them happy. I would take them to parks and gardens where they would be relaxed and they would forget their worries for at least sometime. I would donate to them clothes and money as they would have none. I would help them if they want to start a small industry, like stitching clothes and selling them or weaving baskets. This would give them peace of mind. I, with the help the management of the 'Home for the Aged', would arrange a tour for the old people. They would enjoy the tour for sure. If they like to have pets, I would buy them at my own cost. If they would like to read books, I would buy them some. I would ask people to donate money and

with the money collected, I would help the old people to enjoy themselves by buying them whatever they wanted. I would also ask my friends and relatives to donate old clothes, shoes, etc for the aged. I would ask my friends to come over and help the aged if they would like to. The old people will be happy and that is what I like.

I would be ready to help the old at any time. It gives me pleasure. When I think that I have brought a smile to an unknown face, I feel proud of myself. It is a very pleasant sight to see someone smiling in spite of his or her worries, isn't it? If all of us were ready to help the aged, love and care for them, then just imagine how many people would be happy in this world. So let us all join and make the world a happy home for the aged to live.

—Gayatri Kannan, VIB





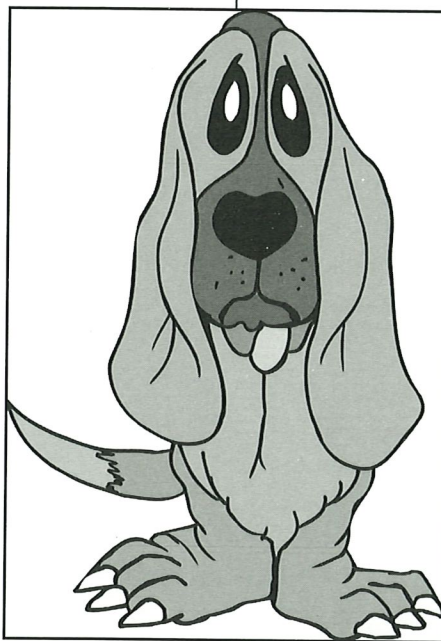
I am a person who does things we are not supposed to do. So I am always up to some mischief or the other all by myself, but this one is with one of my friends.

It was a Sunday morning and everyone was at home. I finished my work quickly because I was up early and then I skipped off to my friend's house. We played a few games of Hangman, but then it got boring. We just could not think of anything to do. The swimming pool was being cleaned. It had rained the previous night, so we could not have a game of tennis either. Then an idea flashed in my mind.

"Why didn't I think of it before?" I said. My friend asked me what I had thought of and I asked her, "Why don't we go to the greenwoods opposite your house and pick some flowers today? As you know, today is my mom's birthday and I always give her flowers because she loves them most. You can help me choose some really beautiful flowers". "OK," my friend said, "Come on." But when we reached the greenwoods, there was not a single flower to be seen. My heart sank. "Now What?" I said. Just then the gardener came up and said, "I have just pruned the bushes, I am sorry, but that's my job. You can ask the florist to give you a bouquet. He always has one ready." So my friend and I hurried to the florist. I saw the bouquet with beautiful flowers and when I enquired about the price, he said "Two dollars." Once more my heart sank as I had just one dollar in

## A Bouquet for My Mom

my piggy bank. I asked my friend how much she had, but she had none. I knew that there were only two options left. One was to sneak up to the neighbour's garden and pick some flowers or give my mother no present at all. I decided to ask my friend whether she would come with



me to Mr Richardson's garden. First she disagreed because they had a ferocious dog, and secondly she was not allowed to go there. But when I pleaded, she agreed. We opened the fence door; the dog was sleeping. But as soon as we picked a flower, he woke up. He started barking loudly and ran after us. I was startled and ran for my life. It was the same with my friend. I just managed to pick a periwinkle and a marigold. Then I ran out of the backyard and closed the door on

the dog's face and locked it from outside and ran home and so did my friend.

When I reached home, my mother told me I was just in time for my weekly pocket money which was a dollar. Then I realised that I had enough money to buy a bouquet. So I ran back to the florist, bought the bouquet and gave it to my mom. She was very happy. But I have not told her the dog story yet. Do you think I should?

—Nidhi Seth, VIB



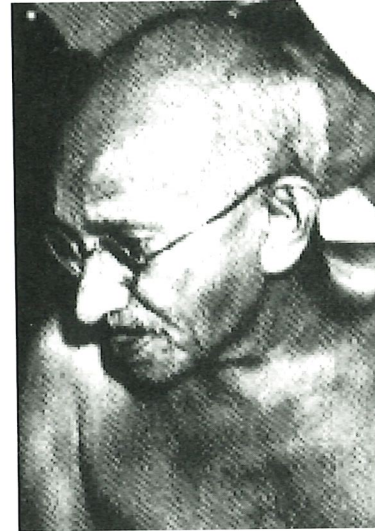


*Albert Einstein on Mahatma Gandhi: "Generations to come will scarce believe that such a one as this ever in flesh and blood walked upon this earth."*

## FAMOUS PEOPLE I'D LOVE TO MEET AND TALK WITH

Oh wow! This is such an exciting and an interesting thing to discuss. After all, there are so many famous people in this world, and I'm sure we all must be wishing to meet one of the famous personalities we adore in this world. If I'm asked about this topic, I would surely be a little confused as there are so many famous people I'd love to meet.

Well, my list starts from Abraham Lincoln or the amazing scientist, Albert Einstein, or even the remarkable freedom-fighter who is the father of our nation and is fondly called 'Bapu'. He is Mahatma Gandhi. Well, well, well, let me just talk about something that could be possible, as the other men I have mentioned are all 'Great Men of the Past'. I would truly be excited if I meet either Aishwarya Rai or my favourite actress, Tabu, or maybe, any of the famous music bands. Frankly speaking, I would really love to meet our present Prime Minister who is of course a multi-faceted personality —Mr Atal Bihari Vajpayee. He is such a magnificent personality. He is involved in our country's political affairs, and even after being at such a high post, he is busy with lots of work, for instance, looking after the welfare of our country. He has often



been interviewed by various news channels and it is a joy to hear his marvellous speeches which have such a lot of power in them. The words he uses in his speeches are also very meaningful. Apart from politics, he also spends time writing poems. He has also got other very good qualities in him. He means and does everything he says for the prosperity and the betterment of our country. I have spoken so much about him and I would like to know more about him.....maybe his other good qualities that I do not know about.

I really adore and respect this magnificent, kind-hearted and unselfish person who is not so much concerned about himself but his country. I think not only me but everybody else in this country thinks the same about him. I really, with all my heart and soul, do wish ...this meeting him does come true. Don't you all hope for the same?

—*Sunayana Mohanty, VIIB*



## THINGS THAT GIVE ME JOY

Things that give me joy are uncountable. There are so many things made by God that are so beautiful and that give me so much joy. The sweet music...the beautiful tunes give me joy. I love to sing. When I see babies I feel that they are so cute...my heart jumps with joy. The flowers are so beautiful and they also give me joy. Looking at others being happy...also gives me joy.

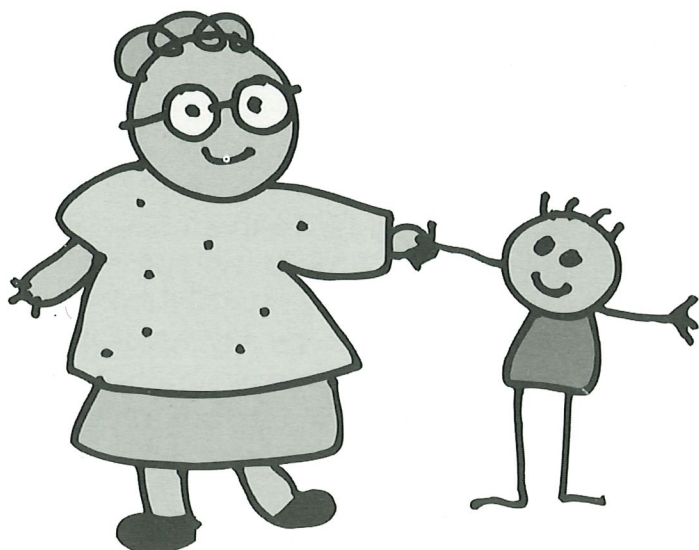
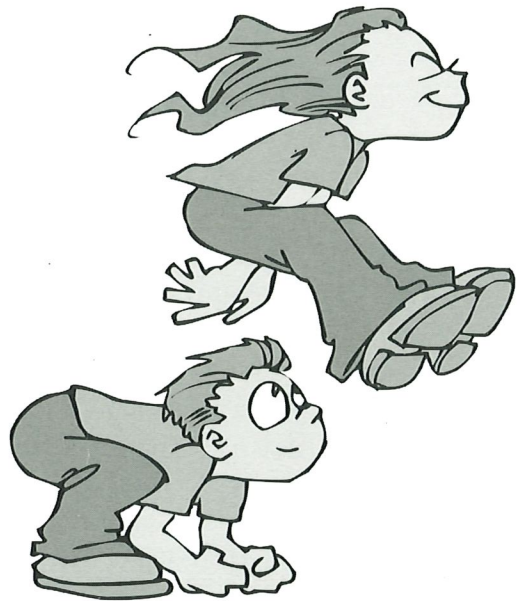
Once I helped an old lady to cross the road and she said 'Thank you'. At that moment I was very happy to help the old lady and that gave me also a lot of joy. I find joy in drawing beautiful sceneries and landscapes, animals and plants.

All of us have something from which we get joy. I like to see everyone joyful. God has given us so many things to use and help others. Helping others is what I really like and enjoy.

I like having new friends. I love being kind to others. Things that give me joy may not be the same as yours.

Different people think differently. Life is good to those who are good to others. When I am bad, life too is bad to me. When you do something bad, you realise that you have done something wrong and that doesn't give joy to you. For me joy is being good to yourself and to all around you.

—Yuvika Mehra, VIIB







## CHARITY BEGINS AT HOME

We know that 'Charity begins at home' is a proverb which when practised makes us feel elated with deeds of kindness for our parents and the people around us. It means if we need to sacrifice just a little for others, we should start from the house we live in.

We can practise this proverb by not giving a big portion of our heart. A tiny portion is enough to show that we care for others and that we want to help them in every way we can.

A long time ago.....this is a short story.....it goes like this..... A long time ago, people in a remote village believed that a woman named Shantanee had the most beautiful heart, with no scratches and not a part torn. But then, an old woman of ninety years challenged her saying that she had the purest and the most beautiful heart. No one believed her for when they saw her heart, it was torn and there were many patched holes in it. She said that the replaced pieces had been from those whom she had helped. She said she gave a little piece of her heart and in course of time she got her reward by getting a little piece of heart from them. Hearing this, Shantanee felt ashamed and was influenced to help others and work hard for them.



This is just a story with no connection to real life but it does teach us a lot. For instance, we have Mother Teresa who served people more than anyone else in the world. She spent a few years in hospital but charity kindled in her heart. She touched the poor, she fed them, she gave a tiny piece of her heart to them and got back a lot in the form of warm smiles before they attained eternity.

A very touching incident.....Mother Teresa, while talking to the needy, heard a man groaning and a nurse forcing him to eat. Mother told him in kind words to have just a morsel but he refused.

He said, "Mother, seeing you I feel my pains draining off my body. I see God in you." Mother Teresa sat beside him, lifted his hand to help him with his food but before she could do so, he

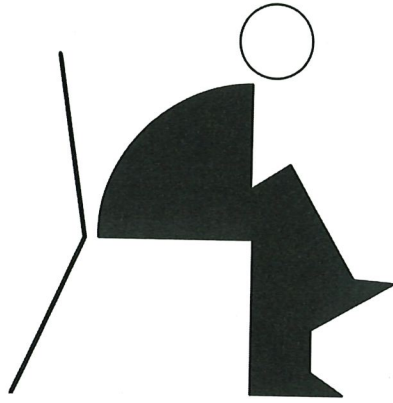
smiled, uttered "Mother" and passed away.

This piece shall still remain to encourage people to follow a path of true charity. This charity cannot be acquired if we first don't practise it in our house like helping our parents with all our heart and obeying them.

Why can't we start practising it right now from our home?

—Chandrima Biswas, VIIB





## I AM BLACK

I am black, I provoke thought, confusion and darkness. I portray an ending, a settled chaos which is a state of mind. I can be interpreted as evil which I am. I would mix with other colours and give a blend of partial darkness which I would term 'a state of confusion and chaos'. Soon everything would be as dark as me, but there is nothing darker than me. I depict a resemblance of death, destruction and nothingness. I am nothing and everything.

I provoke thought. The universe as a whole is dominated by me. I am the limit of all limits. Thought has no limit so it blends with me. The same applies to the universe. The universe has other colours but I am the most prominent. As I have mentioned earlier, soon everything is as dark as I am and everything has an end for I am the end.

I am time and I am also the end of time. Nothing can last forever but I am forever as I was the beginning. As time will roll its ceaseless course, everything will turn darker. I fear light and light fears me, but I could win as I have no boundaries —unlike light.

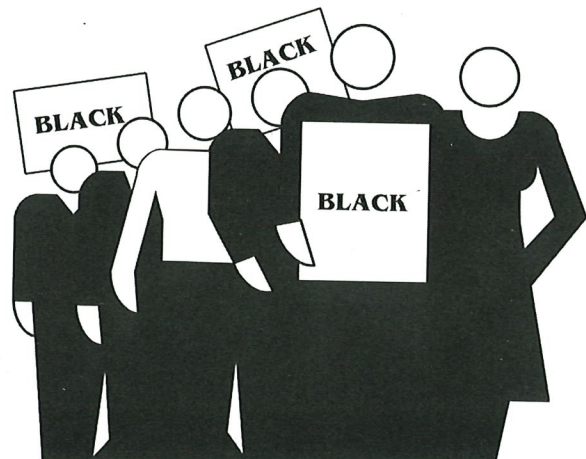
I do not fear anything. I lie wherever there is no light. My black heart scars darker still. Where there is no light, there is me. Nothing can bury me as I am already buried. As the mind travels into nothingness and void, the mind is in full thought, just like me. I am purity as everything begins as well as ends with me.

I was the beginning of the universe before there was nothing. I heard a loud explosion and was blinded by the light that emitted from what was called 'the Big Bang'. But that was the beginning and now I am coming closer to the ending. The impurities in me shall soon fade away; they will be me. Nothing can fade beyond me. Once they take my form, absolutely nothing can change them.

Time means nothing to me. I have more patience than anything else. Time is inferior to me as time is shorter than me. I was there before time and time would fade before me. Therefore time is also black.

I don't have to wait for anything as there are no events for me. There is no happiness. There is no sadness, but there is thought —a thought to destroy. Eventually, everything will be me. There cannot be anything beyond me. Time will run out, but I will never go.

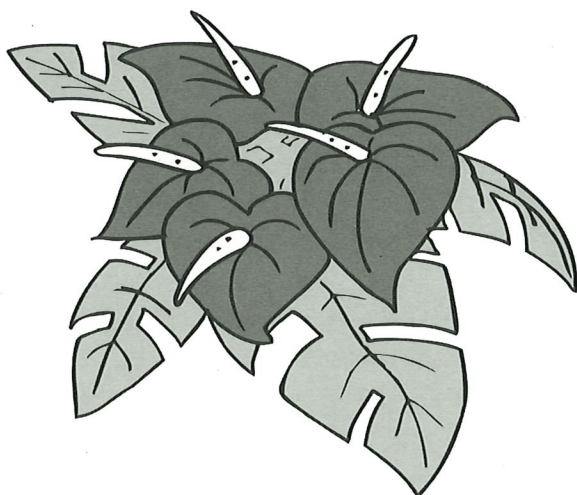
—Yudhajit Nag, XA





# I AM RED

A colour with multiple personalities and tremendous meaning.....Red and yes.....that's me. I bring out love as well as danger, flowers as well as blood. People all over use me to convey messages of their love for someone or even use me to make people aware of some sort of danger.



Love. Love is an emotion which is a part of every individual's life. It is a feeling so great that there is not one right word you can produce to specify its true meaning. Love is life. Life has various stages and each one is experienced in its own way, during its own time. Love is a stage in life which could experience the deepest fall or sail the longest smooth sea. Love is happiness but it could mean sadness as well. Love depends on your will. If there is a will, there is a way. And if you work towards your relationship, you will accomplish that great feeling in your life. Love is red.

Flowers. A great part of our world. Our Nature. One red rose could earn you a sparkling bright smile on your partner's face. Had a fight, go get her a red rose!!!! Red roses are girls' best friends!!

Don't tell me you are not thankful for the red colour I spread on the beautiful and fragrant roses. When you die, you are sprinkled all over with flowers that are coloured red, that bring to you peace but to others a hope of life beyond death.

Danger and love.....all of which are conveyed by me, the greatest of all colours, Red. You normally experience these at least once. But each experience is one which leaves a big impression on you.

Love is one of my favourite things. I get to see people happy and glowing with smiles.

I get to be the one presented to, to create this smile. Love, you've just got to experience it... go ahead, I'm there with you!!!!

—Nadia Chauhan, IXA





# I REALLY MISS.....



When you move from one place to another —sometimes you have to leave things behind. A great friend, your favourite toy, maybe even your school — though I am sure most kids wouldn't exactly die with grief at the thought of leaving that behind. When I moved to India from North America, I realised something. Sometimes the things that you take pretty much for granted are the things you miss the most.

Take weather, for instance. The thing I miss the most is snow. It was so much fun to have snowball fights, slide down the hill on a sledge, pummel every unsuspecting person who stepped out of the house and had the great misfortune of coming face to face with us, or rather, the snowballs we threw. Not only was snow fun to play in, it was our ally against

school. School was closed for weeks because snowstorms made it impossible to travel. Where I live now, don't be surprised if, when you mention something about snow, people look at you like you are talking in Greek for about five minutes. Then a light suddenly dawns on their faces and they reply, "Oh! Yes, I remember now, that's the little white stuff that falls out of the sky when it gets really cold, isn't it?"

OK, so maybe I exaggerate a little bit but at any rate, if it did ever snow in Mumbai, doctors would be kept pretty busy by the number of heart attacks in the city.

It's not just snow either. It's the full weather scale. Where I used to live, just the word 'weatherman' was a joke because the weather was so unpredictable. Plus more often than not, the exact opposite of what the weatherman said would occur. In Mumbai, during the monsoon season it WILL rain. There are no buts, or ifs. If it is not the monsoon season, it will not rain and that's all there is to it.

So, what I really miss is snow. I also miss all my friends and the whole nature of people where I lived, but I'm not going to go into a whole lecture about that. As a closing thought, I was just wondering — have you ever noticed that it's only after you don't have something that you realise how good it actually was. For instance, I've been raving on and on about how the weather where I lived was so great, but if I were to ever leave India, I'd probably go there and moan about how the weather here was so nice and predictable with no surprise storms or anything to worry about.

—*Natasha Clements, IXB*





*Reproduced in the following pages are short-stories that bagged prizes at the On-The-Spot Short-Story Competition organised for students*

## **BUSHY IN A BUSH**

Sheila was walking down a lonely street when she heard the sound of footsteps following her. At first she ignored the sound thinking it was her imagination. She continued her journey; the sound came again and this time even louder. Sheila whirled around at once to find nothing but some bushes and trees. This time she went ahead but heard the sound again.

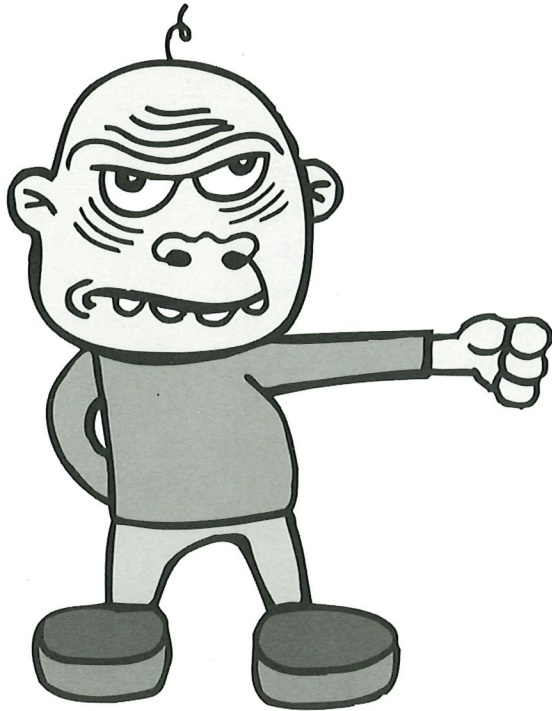
Now, she was sure that this was not her imagination. She decided to be brave and look around. Sheila looked behind a bush and was surprised to find a little puppy. Sheila was relieved and happy when she saw the puppy. She went to pick up the puppy when she heard it whining. She then realised that it was injured. She felt sad and decided to take it home.

She reached home to find no one in the house. So she took her keys, opened the door and went in. Sheila gave the puppy a clean bath and tied a cloth around its wounded paw. She took a bright pink ribbon, tied it around its neck and brushed its fur with a toy brush. Now the puppy looked clean. Just then she heard the door open and shut. Sheila was terrified. She didn't know where to hide the puppy. She decided that the basement would be the ideal place. But as she was going down the stairs, her parents saw her. Sheila thought they would scold her. So before they did, she narrated her story. Her parents listened, and then to her surprise, they laughed. Sheila asked them why they did so? They told her that they had gone to buy a pet dog for her, but did not find a suitable one and that they really liked the puppy Sheila had found. So they decided to let her keep it. Sheila was really happy. She decided to call it Bushy since she had found it behind a bush.

*—Suchita Vaidya, VIB*







## ALONE IN THE HOUSE

The doorbell rang. Rohan ran to the door but no one was there. Rohan was a small boy, about five years old, and his parents had gone to a party leaving him alone in the house. He stared outside his window surprised that no one was there at the door but he did hear the doorbell ring at that time. Rohan then went upstairs to his bedroom and

started playing with his toys. Then he ate bread and jam and milk which his mother had kept for him on the dining table. Then he studied for about an hour and was almost falling asleep when he heard a 'thud' downstairs. He felt extremely frightened but still he went downstairs to find out from where this strange sound had come. He saw the drawing-room messed up, the books scattered and the sofas turned upside down. He started shivering with fear. Suddenly he saw a shadow moving into the kitchen. Rohan quickly ran downstairs and hid in his bedroom. A headless ghost came out of his room to kill him.....he did not move.....At that moment, he heard his parents call him, "We have come back from the party just now and found you sleeping on the floor. Get up." Rohan realised that he had been dreaming. But it seemed so real!!!

—*Shruti Routray, VIA*





## AS I OPENED THE WINDOW.....

As I opened the window I saw a beautiful bird with rainbow- coloured wings. It looked at me with its beady eyes. It blinked at me, and to my surprise, it said, "Hi! I am Sky-Blue. What is yours?" I answered, "Hi! My name is Polly. Please may I know why you came here?" Sky-Blue replied in a sweet voice, "I just wanted some food." I said, "Just wait, I'll give you food in no time." I ran to the kitchen and brought with



me a handful of golden wheat. I gave it to the bird. It pecked at it till there was no grain left! It said, "Oh! Thank You!" in a voice which was as sweet as could be. "I'll be sure to help you one day!" it said as it flew off. But I said to myself, "Oh, how can that tiny bird help me?" After a few days, I went up to a cliff to see the beautiful scenery. It was lovely and cool out there. I just looked up to see the sun and I saw a bird flying towards me and *whoosh!*....it flew off with my hat. I rushed behind it crying, "Come back! Come back with my hat!" But the bird didn't stop until we reached the bottom of the cliff. There that naughty little bird stopped. It threw my hat down on a patch of grass, and I noticed it was Sky-Blue! I said, "Now Sky-Blue, why?...." And without my saying a word more, I heard a huge



rumble....rumble! And there I noticed the mountain slide. It was the top of the cliff that slid and if it wasn't for Sky-Blue, I would have been in the hospital by then! I felt ashamed and said, "Sky-Blue, I thought that you could not save my life, but now I know I am wrong." Sky-Blue said, "Polly, I know. Sometimes I too feel like that, but never mind, I meant what I said." And from that day onwards, Sky-Blue and I became the best of friends! And guess what? She's made a nest on my mango tree! And in it are four lovely yellow chicks! Even now I feed her!

—*Ishita Zem Taneja, IVB*





As I opened the window I saw a bright light shining in my garden. Suddenly I saw a beautiful lady with wings. I wondered and wondered what could she be doing? Then I asked her "Lady, who are you?" She told me that she was the mistress of my garden. Then she told me to ask for one wish because I had been taking care of my plants very well and the flowers had bloomed beautifully. I requested her, "Please never let my flowers die." So the lady said, "You may have your wish." Then I thanked her and she flew away through the window and till now my flowers bloom every morning but they never wither and die. Thanks to the kind lady!

—*Elgiva Namesha Kharsati, IIIA*

As I opened the window I saw a fairy in the garden. She was very very pretty. She looked so nice that I could not believe my eyes. She was talking to the children and playing with them. I thought, "I wish she would call me!" But she did not. I wondered, "Why is she not playing with me? What is wrong with me? Is my face black or my dress not nice?" Yes, now I got to know that my dress was not nice. I saw that the other children were wearing pink frilly dresses. I went and wore a frilly dress and stood by the window. But still she was not inviting me to play with her. Then I wondered, "Why is she not playing with me now? Now, what is bad in me? Is my face dirty, or my hands?" Now I knew my face was dirty. I washed my face and stood, but still she did not play with me. Then I wondered, "Oh, now I know....Because I am a cruel girl, I fight with everyone. That is why the fairy doesn't like me! From now on, I will be kind to everyone," I decided.

—*Supriya Gupta, IIIA*







Appearing below are prize-winning short-stories beginning with the sentence 'When the Walls Came Crumbling Down.....'.



**I**t was the month of June. Everyone awaited the rains to save them from the heat of the sun. People prayed to their gods for the rain to come and bless them.

At last, the rain did come. That morning, the sky was full of dark clouds. The sun

ate whatever they had and went off to sleep. All the families had slept by 10.00 p.m. Now that the atmosphere was cold, they covered themselves with thick blankets. Outside the house, it was still raining heavily. Water began to trickle into many houses.

At around midnight, it happened. A large piece of land gave off and slid down the slope.

There was a big thud that awoke the nearby villagers. That small peaceful village was destroyed. This is when the walls of the houses came crumbling down and crushed many to death. In the morning, the police, with the help of the people, succeeded in clearing up some of the houses. So many lives were lost. Around fifty-five people were reported to have died, five survived and some others

## WHEN THE WALLS OF THE HOUSE CAME CRUMBLING DOWN

seemed to disappear. It rained heavily. Everyone was so happy. Children came out and started to enjoy the rain. The lowlands were filled with water. The lakes and ponds were full. The verdure of the valley was in full bloom. It was raining cats and dogs now. No one would even come out of their houses.

There was this small village on the slopes of a hill—which like the others was enjoying the rain. Now it just didn't seem to stop raining. Sometimes there would be light showers and sometimes heavy rainfall, but it just didn't stop raining. The farms were flooded with water. There was water everywhere.

It was night time. The children were happy for there was no school that day. They

were still missing. A man, a woman and three small children survived with fractures, cuts, wounds and bruises. These five may seem like a family but they were from different families which no more existed. The rains had swept them away. Later many more bodies were found. Even the police took their own sweet time to clear the debris. Those who survived had nowhere to go. The government sanctioned some relief. But that wasn't enough to rebuild a living. The survivors had to wait in the hospital till they were fit.

Even the people of the nearby villages were worried.....Would the accident happen again??

—Aditi Rao, IXA



**W**hen the walls of the house came crumbling down, I was terrified. All that my mind could concentrate on was to get out of there safe and sound. Then I heard the terrified howls of my dog.

It was on this eventful day that I chose to stay back from school because I was not feeling well. My mom and dad, both working, agreed that I could stay at home that day. They both left in the morning. I decided that since I was temporarily the man of the house, I was going to have to act like one. At first it was interesting, but as the day went on, I found myself going crazy due to lack of company. Then I decided to go and play games on the computer. At first, I had a jolly good time. Then that too became boring. In the end all I could do was to sit in my bed and read a book. My newest craze was a book by the famous author, J W Rowling. As I was reading I heard a loud noise. It was like a hundred engines all switched on at the same time. By and by, it gradually increased and I thought I would go deaf. Suddenly, the ground below my feet started shaking and then, it happened!!

The ground shook as if the whole planet was breaking apart. The walls developed enormous cracks. The wall hangings came crashing down with a loud noise. Suddenly the walls too started crumbling down. I was trapped in my bedroom and felt as if it was the end of the world. Then as suddenly as it had started, it stopped.



After the dust settled, wherever I saw, there was destruction. The furniture was covered with blocks and pieces of the wall. Then I realised something. There was a funny smell in the air. Suddenly I was hit with a wave of panic as I realised that the gas pipes in the house had started leaking and that my house was like a time-bomb which could go off any minute. I then desperately started searching for a way out of my room. I saw that the door was completely blocked by a huge pile of rubble lying directly in front of it. Then I tried the windows but couldn't get out as there were very sharp shards of glass

sticking out. Then I got an idea and picked up my baseball bat and started swinging it at the protruding pieces of glass. It took me fifteen minutes to break off all the pieces. I didn't waste time and scrambled out. As I was running away, I heard the frantic yelping of our three-year-old pup. Then I realised that I had left him in the kennel which was on the op-

posite side of the house. I ran and saw that he was safe —only a little terrified but safe. Then I heard the loud sirens of the fire brigade coming closer and closer. Within minutes, four squad cars, a fire brigade, a truck, as well as an ambulance stopped in front of my house. They came and asked if I was all right and whether there was anyone else in the house. After I told them, they took me and my pup away to the hospital. As I was looking out of the window, I heard the officer say, "That kid's lucky. He survived an earthquake which measured 4.0 on the Richter Scale!!"

—Reeve Luiz, IXB



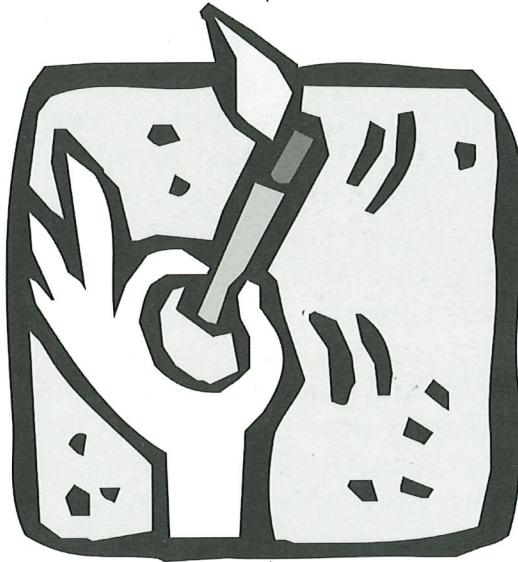
When the walls of the house came crumbling down, they took quite a few valuable things with them. Money, jewellery that had been in the family for years. But the most important thing was I lost my mother. Girls are supposed to grow up with female companions, aren't they? Forget female companionship, I didn't even have a family. I had a father but I was never really close to him and if he met me on the street, he probably wouldn't even recognize me. Even before we lost our house and my mother, I was much closer to my mother than him. But after she died, he became even more withdrawn. He would walk around like a zombie, just pulling on through his life mechanically. The worst part of it was that it was all my fault.

I used to love playing in my mother's room; and usually, she didn't mind me hanging around all the time. But on that fateful day, she had had a headache. Now when my mother was sick, I was not supposed to enter her room for fear of disturbing her. She was a real good lady with the disposition of a saint (she had to be one —with any other mother, I probably would have been chucked into the river a long time ago). Maybe I should have been... then my mother would still be alive. But no, we are all here for a purpose and we will not leave this earth until and unless we have fulfilled this purpose. That was one of the things my mother had taught me. She had also advised me never to play with fire, but at that time while she was alive, I never really treasured my memories of

her and her advice as I do now. So ignoring my conscience (as usual), I happily played with a box of matches. Soon I got tired of them, as any child would, and threw them all in the waste-paper basket and left the room to find some other mischief to get into.

While I was leaving, I never realized that one of the matchsticks was still glowing. Not used to handling matches, I probably wouldn't have snuffed it out properly. The waste paper basket was right next to mother's bed and usually she would have

woken up if she smelt the smoke, but before going to bed she had taken some pills to help her sleep better. She never even screamed, and no one realized that the house was on fire. By the time the fire engines arrived everyone was already outside the big house, which was once my home, standing and watching as I cried and watched the walls, that were once mighty, the

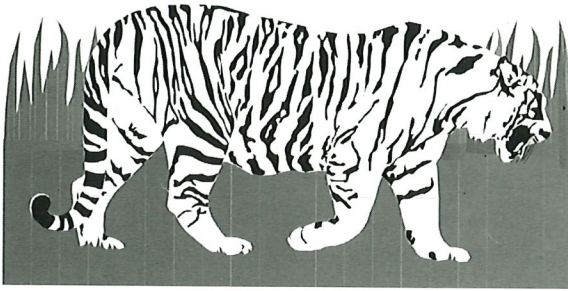


walls that had sheltered me all my life, come crumbling down taking my mother with them and leaving me..... a little girl, as an orphan.

Thankfully, that is not the end of this story. My father and I met some people, who became our dearest friends. They taught us both the meaning of life again. They taught me that I don't have to live with my guilt. Though I can't beg for forgiveness from my mother, I can from my heavenly Father and He will forgive me, as He had carried on Him, my guilt and my sin, a long time ago on a little hill called Calvary!!!

—*Natasha Clements, IXB*





## TIGER ON THE PROWL

While standing at the far corner of the zoo, Ganesh, a street-kid, suddenly heard terrified screams. Some one shouted, "The Bengal Tiger has just broken loose!" Fear ran down his spine as soon as he heard that. The screams went on but Ganesh could not find any person or tiger. The screams became louder and louder with every moment. "How could a tiger escape from its cage? Are people fooling me?" thought Ganesh. Suddenly Ganesh noticed an open cage with no animal inside.

He looked around the zoo once more. Now, something caught his attention. He saw an animal chasing a lady. It was the tiger!!! His stomach churned at that moment. He didn't quite know what to do. Then Ganesh told the zoo manager about this. The zoo manager called some people and they tried to catch the tiger. This was not a job that ordinary people could do. They lit a fire to scare the tiger away, but the tiger simply ignored it. Then the men tried setting a trap and this was successful. The lady was saved. Then they took the tiger and locked it up in the cage. After this incident the zoo authorities were more alert. "You saved a life," said the zoo manager to Ganesh. Ganesh was very happy. Then the zoo manager asked Ganesh if he would work with him. Ganesh could not decide. Ganesh's parents did not believe the story!!!

—Arun Vellat, VC

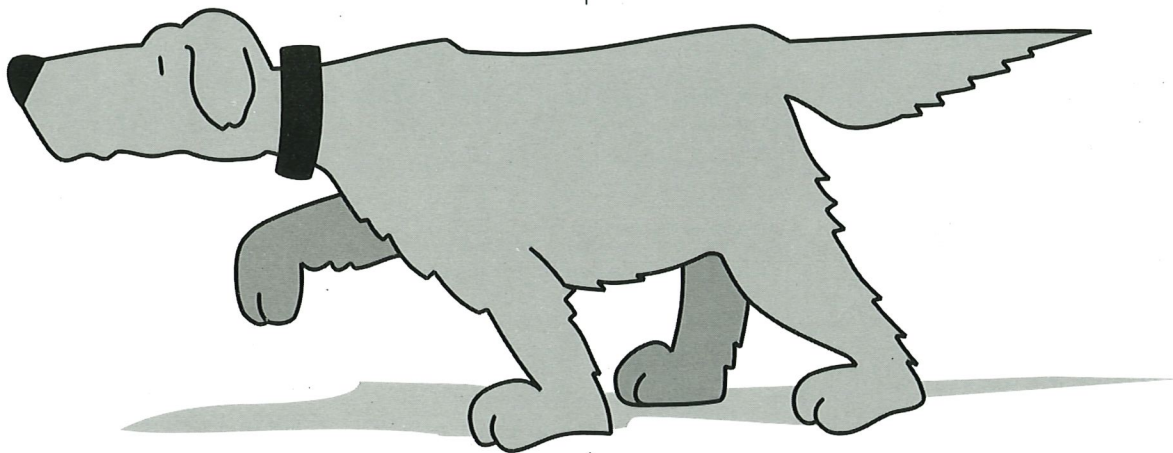


## ROHAN HAD AN ADVENTURE

The doorbell rang. Rohan ran to the open the door, but nobody was there. Rohan was surprised. He expected his friend Jack to be there since he had said that he would be there in a few minutes. Just as he was closing the door something caught his eye. He picked it up and went in. It was a note which was tied onto a big blue marble by a thin string. The note said: "Help me... Trapped!" It was signed 'Crackles'. Crackles was the nickname by which Rohan used to call Jack. Rohan started wondering what the note might

be. Just then he hit upon an idea. He made the dog smell the marble.

As soon as it got the scent of Jack, it started running fast towards the place where Jack was. When Rohan reached the ACME building, he saw two tough people and Jack tied to a pillar. When the two people looked the other way, Rohan untied Jack. But as they were running away, the two people turned around and caught Rohan. The dog wasn't ready to let anybody hurt his new friend. It jumped and bit the crook's leg. As soon as the



mean. Being a voracious reader of detective and mystery stories, Rohan thought this might be the right chance for him to be a detective. He observed the note carefully. He saw the 'ac' and 'me' were underlined. The first thing that came to his mind was that Jack must have been trapped in the ACME building. He got onto his cycle and started pedalling towards the ACME building. He looked around. The only thing he saw was a small dog and a biscuit on the road. He gave the dog the biscuit. He thought of a way by which he could find where the ACME building would

crook let him go, Rohan hit him on his face and started running. Jack had already called the police and they had rounded the crooks up. Later at home, Jack denied having written a note. He also said that he did have a blue marble to play a trick on Rohan....but it was not him. Who else but Rohan could know that Jack was nicknamed 'Crackles'. To this day Rohan and Jack don't know who had kept the mysterious note with Jack's nickname 'Crackles' written on it.

—Nikhil Ranganathan, VIB



## THE CASE OF THE BIG FOOTED THIEF

One fine autumn morning, Mr Mathews was seated at the table for breakfast when he heard Mrs Mathews shouting from the room upstairs. He immediately ran upstairs. Mr and Mrs Mathews were an old couple who lived in Detroit in a very quiet street where not much happened — usually. But that day almost after a nine year gap, a theft had been committed. Mrs Mathews' necklace, earrings and a finger-ring had been stolen. They immediately called Mr Jerry who was their neighbour and also a policeman. He called for the forensic department to check for finger-print. Mr Tony was present too. He was the gardener of Mr and Mrs Mathews. They did not find any traces of finger-prints, but they found footprints of dried mud which showed that the thief had come in through the window and had gone out through the same way.

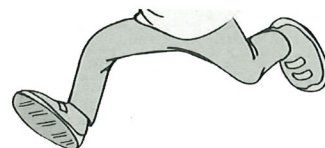
Then Mr Jerry promised the old couple that he would find the thief. After this Mr Jerry and his colleagues went back to the station. At the police station Mr Jerry wrote down a list of suspects. The prime suspect was John who lived in the opposite house. He fitted the description. He had big feet. If he wanted to steal, he could easily come in through the garden which was facing the window where the jewellery was kept. So Mr Jerry started to track him down. He also interrogated him

for about two to three days. On the day of the theft, Mr John was in the house. So he had got enough clues but he wanted to get one more evidence to prove Mr John was a thief. There was a mark 'M' on the footprints. So one day when Mr Jerry and Mr John were having tea, he inspected his

shoes without his knowledge. Mr John had a 'Wellington' shoe. So Mr Jerry went back disappointed. On his way Mr Tony invited him over to have tea with him. Mr Tony and Mr Jerry knew each other very well. Mr Tony had small feet so he couldn't be the thief as the footprint showed the thief had big feet. While Mr Tony had gone to get tea Mr Jerry saw that Mr Tony had oversized shoes with heels with the same mark. Then he thought why would he need such shoes? Yes, Mr Tony had a pair of big, heeled shoes, so that he could

easily see Mrs Mathews keep the jewels in her almirah from the garden. The almirah was facing the window. The mystery was solved. Mr Tony was arrested immediately and they took him to the station where he confessed. And at last Mr and Mrs Mathews got back their jewels.

—Arun Nair, *VIII A*







## THE KING OF PICK POCKETS

May, in India, is a hot and sultry month, especially in the jails where there are no fans. John sat in one corner of the cell, sweating profusely. He was gloomy and melancholic. The next day was his trial. It was the 13th of May 1986—a Friday, a bad omen, John thought.

It all began when John came to the city. He was, like all other young men with degrees and college certificates, looking for work. He had hopes and aspirations from this promising city. He replied to some of the advertisements in the newspapers. Only one responded to his application. When he went for the interview he was asked, "Where do you stay?" He replied, "I live in Mapusa, a small village in Goa." Being honest and straightforward never helps. He was rejected. One of his defects was that he stammered. So he didn't get a job anywhere. He thought, "I am such a failure. I am a complete loser, a nothing in life!" He wanted to commit suicide! He said to himself, "This life is of no use to me! There is no place for losers in this world. The dreams I had seen will forever remain dreams and never be a reality."

He decided that he would lay himself on the railtracks and get killed so that everybody thinks it to be an accident. However it was a quirk of fate that he was saved. A notorious criminal who was famous for picking others' pockets and murdering people—by the name of 'Don'—saved him. Don became God for John. He never

realised that he would have to repay Don for his kindness by working for him. John didn't mind. After all he had to earn money for a living.

Thus began a new chapter in his life. He became a notorious pickpocket who would steal peoples' purses and wallets without any hesitation. He would roam near railway stations, bus stands, markets and other crowded places. Then one day as he was strolling near a railway station, he decided to pick a wallet, "Enough of purses!" he thought, "Silly women, they carry so many cosmetics that their purses look heavy and full of money but in reality there is nothing inside," he murmured.

He looked around so that nobody would doubt him. After all he was the 'King of Kings of Pickpockets'. There was only a group of school children around. "No harm absolutely," he thought. He moved swiftly like a cat towards the man whose pocket looked heavy and attire expensive. He removed the wallet with great ease, but something unexpected happened. The kids around started screaming, "Uncle! Uncle! That thief is stealing your wallet!" "Oh! The wretched kids, those smart puppies!" John thought. His instincts told him to get away, to run. He dropped the wallet and started running. He noticed a man running behind him. Finally he was caught. The man held him by his collar and started hitting him. Blood trickled down his face. He pleaded, "Please let me go! Please!" The man said, "This crime is punishable in a court of law! I shall not leave you for such an offence."

The man took him to the closest police station and narrated his story and how he was about to be robbed. John was thrown into prison. Nobody came to help him this time.

—Megha Sharma, IXA





## THE SIXERS

"Lots of picking pockets these days in our city. Why can't the police do something about this?" asked Priya to her friends. "Our city is deteriorating day by day. Pollution, population, robbery etc.... It's the police who made Mumbai a wonderful city and now it is the same people who are destroying the city. It is our duty to put an end to this," said Rahul. "People have started to rob others on the road, in the bus, in shops... everywhere. Why do they have to pick pockets? Can't they lead a decent life by doing some job rather than committing a sin by robbing others," said Tanya. Priya, Rahul, Tanya, Anand, Susan and Aftab, the students of Std VI, were discussing the latest news in Mumbai: picking pockets. They are known as the 'Sixers' in their school because they are always together and are the best of friends. They are well known and the top rankers of Class VI.

"Yesterday, my neighbour was robbed. He had his lunch in a hotel but when he went to pay the bill, he couldn't find his purse. Luckily he had some money in his shirt pocket so he could pay the bill," Aftab said. "My father's colleague was also robbed last week when he went to the railway station. Thank God, he had only Rs 200 in his wallet," said Anand. "Hey guys, the bell has gone. Let's pack and go," said Susan. They packed their bags and left. All of them lived in the same colony, which was a ten-minute walk from the school. On their way home, they had to cross the road and walk through the market-place. There was heavy traffic that day; so the Sixers had to wait to cross the road. The street was noisy and filled with people. The noise at the market-place was deafening.

Suddenly, Rahul saw a man coming behind another man and trying to put his hand into the pant pocket of the other. Rahul

asked his friends to watch the scene. They were all looking at the two men!! One man was wearing sun-glasses and had a scarf around his neck. He looked like a pick-pocket, and indeed, he was. The other was a gentle looking guy. He was oblivious of what was happening to him. The pick-pocket slid his hand into the other man's pocket and picked his wallet. The guy was cool and was playing the trick well. Maybe he was an experienced pick-pocket. After taking the wallet from the other man, the pick-pocket turned around and started walking towards the bus-stop. The poor guy crossed the road, unaware that his pocket had been picked. The sixers—stunned, bewildered and surprised—did not know what to do.

Anand and Priya somehow managed to cross the road to tell the man that he was robbed of his purse. Rahul, Tanya and Susan ran towards the pick-pocket to catch him while Aftab went to the shop nearby to call for help. Rahul caught hold of the shirt of the pick-pocket and said, "Stop! We saw you doing that!" But the pick-pocket pushed Rahul and Rahul fell down on the ground. The pick-pocket played it cool. He acted as if he was innocent. He asked, "What are you talking about? What have I done? Leave me alone. I have to go."

By this time, Aftab arrived with some people; and Anand and Priya, with the owner of the wallet. The pick-pocket tried to run away but couldn't. Everyone caught him and started beating him. One of them took the wallet from him and returned it to the other man. They dragged the pick-pocket to the nearby police-station.

Next day, the headline in all newspapers was: 'PICK-POCKET OF THE FAMOUS GOWDRIA GROUP CAUGHT. CHILDREN REWARDED'. The sixers received an award of Rs 500 from the government for their bravery.

—Divya Iyer, IXA



## THE PRANK

In the kitchen, Timmy shadowed George even more closely. At first George thought that for a person who has very poor eyesight, the kitchen could be a dangerous place. But this was not true. What George did not know was that Timmy knew the kitchen inside out. George was puzzled and bewildered as Timmy was acting weird today. Why? Everywhere George went, Timmy followed him. At first, George thought it to be a silly prank. After



sometime when Timmy still persisted, George began to feel insecure. And now, here he was trying to bake a cake, but could not concentrate, as he felt the presence of a person lurking in the shadows. The kitchen was silent, except for a clang of the dishes and the sound of the leaking tap. "Timmy, is that you?" asked George in a shaky voice.

No one answered. "Aw, come on, Timmy, stop acting. I know it's you, you know." The kitchen was as still as before. George went back to his work but that nagging feeling persisted. George began humming to distract his mind—to help him shake off the bad feeling. He soon was occupied and forgot all about Timmy. Finally the cake was done. It was George's speciality. 'Black Forest!' Then George suddenly remembered Timmy. "Timmy, oh Timmy! Where are you pal?" George started to panic. His legs knocked and his teeth clattered. His heart was all a flutter. I

don't like this, he thought. No one's answering. Something's got to be the matter! He raced upstairs but to his surprise, the room was empty. He then heard a sound. Was there someone climbing down the fire-escape? He rushed to the window and he was just in time to see a person about the same height as Timmy running into the garden. George was out of the house and in the garden in the wink of an eye.

He looked around. It was a sunny day. The birds were chirping and the cool breeze blowing. God's palette was at work 'cause the flowers were glorious to behold. The yellow soft buttercups and the bluish-white forget-me-nots bloomed. Suddenly the bushes began to shake. George quickly ran towards the bushes. He jumped behind them and to his uttermost surprise, found Timmy giggling, unable to control his laughter. "You fool," he shouted as they wrestled playfully. "I'm not blind," exclaimed Timmy, "That was just a joke." "A joke!" George was stunned. "So it was you who ran down the fire-escape, wasn't it?" Timmy was now rolling with laughter. It then hit George. All the shadowing and the noises and the fire-escape was all one big prank!



George too was laughing now as he remembered himself shaking in the kitchen paralysed with fear. They got up and went inside the house happy and cheerful to be together, and boy! the 'Black Forest' tasted good and yummy!

—*Tabitha Phillips, VIII B*



## THE BENGAL TIGER

While standing at the far corner of the zoo, Ganesh suddenly heard a terrified scream. Some one shouted, "The Bengal tiger has just broken loose." People started panicking. They ran here and there. Ganesh was the only one who was calm and he went to the zoo authorities and told them to keep the people and children calm. The tiger ran away and they had to capture it and bring it to the zoo but no one had the guts to capture the tiger. Only Ganesh was ready to find the tiger and bring it to the zoo. So they all set out into the jungle to capture the tiger. Ganesh began to search for the tiger. Suddenly the tiger sprang on him from behind a bush. Ganesh tried to get out of the tiger's clutches. At last he succeeded. He ran as fast as his legs could carry him. But the tiger was running after him. The zoo authorities wanted to save him but they were numb with fear. Some of them ran away. Ganesh had no one to save him. He climbed the nearby tall tree and hid there. Tigers cannot climb trees so it went away quietly. But Ganesh had to follow the tiger to see where it went. The tiger had gone into the city. Here the people were running hither and thither. The tiger spotted a baby at the door of a house and wanted to eat the baby. Ganesh stopped the tiger by hit-



ting it with a stick. The tiger looked behind and saw Ganesh with its eyes red with anger and a ferocious fight began. Ganesh was wounded but still he held on. The people, encouraged by Ganesh's bravery, joined together and captured the tiger. Later Ganesh was admitted to the hospital.

After he recovered, the government rewarded him for his bravery but Ganesh had something important to tell the officers. He said, "I want you to release the tiger into the forest and never to cut the trees of the forest." Soon his wish was granted and the tiger was set free. The tiger looked at Ganesh with his gleaming eyes which seemed to say "Thank You."

—*Shruti Menon, VIA*



## THE THEFT

In the city of Jerusalem lived the Mathews. They were a very rich and happy family. Mr and Mrs Mathews lived in a very big bungalow. Their children were studying abroad. They had a big garden surrounding their mansion which was taken care of by Mr Tony, the gardener. They did not have any friends or relatives because everyone believed that their bungalow was haunted. They never used to go out and they always used to make themselves busy at home. One day, Mr Mathews went to his office to collect some papers. The office was closed but the keys were with him. Mrs Mathews was left alone at home. Mr Tony was watering the plants when suddenly he heard a shrill cry from inside the house. He left the can and ran upstairs. When he came to his mistress' bedroom — alas! He found her dead. He sat down beside her in utter horror and searched for clues. Suddenly he noticed that there were rope marks around her neck. He understood that someone had choked her to death with the help of a rope. He ran to the phone and called up the nearest police station. Mr Jerry, one of the bravest and strongest policemen, came to the mansion. He looked at the situation and frowned. Mr Tony told him what had happened after the scream. He scratched his head and said in a thundering voice, "Where is Mr Mathews? I want to meet him personally." Luckily Mr Mathews arrived and looking at his wife, broke down. Mr Jerry consoled him and asked him a few questions. He replied to a few. At last

Mr Jerry said, "I will need someone to assist me in this case. And now I know who it is." Next day he came to the house with Mr Joseph, a renowned detective. He searched Mrs Mathews' bedroom and then the whole house. He asked the gardener if the windows and doors were open at that time. Mr Tony said, "The windows were closed but the main door was open for me to enter after watering the plants." Mr Joseph thought for a while and said, "He came to kill Mrs Mathews when Mr Mathews was not at home. That means he had some enmity against Mrs Mathews only." He asked their neighbour, Mr Hyde,

and he said he was at home and he knew nothing. He called all the neighbours and relatives to his office to see if anyone's fingerprints matched with those of the murderer. Their neighbour, Mr Hyde, grew pale when his turn came. He said, "I need to go to the toilet immediately." And he ran off. Mr Joseph started following him and he saw Mr Hyde take a bottle of poison from his pocket. He caught his hand and forbade him from drinking the poison. Mr Hyde was arrested and he was questioned as to why he murdered Mrs Mathews. He said, "I was in love with her before she got married to Mr Mathews. I had proposed to her and she had declined my offer and married Mr Mathews. I got very furious and promised to take revenge on her.... That is why I killed her."

Mr Jerry, Mr Joseph and Mr Tony were rewarded by Mr Mathews. They went back to their jobs and were very proud of themselves.

—Sanjukta Kar, VIII A







### ON HIS WAY TO SCHOOL, A BOY FOUND A BOOK.....

On his way to school, a boy found a book lying on the roadside. He picked it up and opened it. And then what happened? He found that the book was a magical book. He wished that he would be at the school and his wish came true. He was at school.

The boy had a test that day that he did not know of. He wished again that he would do his test well. The boy kept that book as a secret and told no one. A few boys of his class came to know about his book somehow. The next day, the boy got his results. He stood first in the class. At lunch break, the boy kept the book under his table and went down. Three boys in his class who knew about his book went to his bench and took the book and started wishing. One wished that he would get a robot; the other boy wished that he would get a real gun; and the third

boy wished that he would get a secret weapon. Then they kept the book with themselves. The bell rang. The boy searched for the book. He could not find it. This went on for a few days. After some days, he came to know that the boys had taken his book. He went to them and asked them if they had his book. They would tell lies and he would believe their lies and this went on for some more days. After some days, he went to them. This time he did not believe them. He finally got his book back. From that day, he never ever took his book to school. He would keep it in a safe place in his house. He was so delighted to get his magical book back.

—Nitya Gnanaolivu, IVB







## ANOTHER THRILLING INVESTIGATION

In the Kitchen, Timmy shadowed George very closely. At first, George thought that for a blind person, the kitchen would be a dangerous place. But to George's horror, she tripped on a piece of wire. Instead of falling on the ground, she fell through the trap-door next to the wire. George was quite a gutsy girl. Timmy meanwhile tried out the anti-gravity spell to make George come up again. Soon George was with him. They turned themselves into lizards using 'animorph' power. They soon crawled into the trap door. Down there, they met some Foogles — those who cannot cast spells — and turned into flies. In this unnoticable form, they tried to eavesdrop on the Foogles. The conversation among the Foogles was very fishy. It wasn't plain English that the Foogles always spoke. It cradled a secret meaning. Timmy called Pyros, the micromini robot to the cellar. Soon Pyros arrived. Timmy asked Pyros to record the conversation and take it to Sherlock Holmes (introduction not necessary, I hope). They flew out after the Foogles waved bye-bye to each other. They went straight away to 21, Baker Street to hear the real conversation.

Sherlock Holmes explained to them that the Foogles wanted to get rid of Timmy and George and so called them to the ghost house. He appreciated the use of their magic skills. He also explained that the track led to the kitchen so he would fall into the trap-door and that they could dispose him off. Now Timmy and George were happy. Their suspicion proved right. It was the Foogles who stole the Goblet of Thunder. There was only one thing to do. "Come in Robocop. The Thieves of the Goblet of Thunder have been found hiding at the Ghost house. Over and out," George informed Robocop. Then there was the usual bit of action and finally, Robocop captured the thieves.

Here was the whole explanation by Holmes: The thief acts as a food-giver to the guards, mixes drugs, grabs the goblet when they are asleep, pretends to be the guest of an accomplice, tries to shake you off the search,

calls himself an uncle whom you thought was dead, tries to kill you using traps, thinks the trap has caught you... but you came in and now they are caught." That was the end of another thrilling investigation —all-in-one!

—Arun  
*Mukundan, VIII B*







# THE SIAMESE SAPPHIRE

"Did you hear about it?" asked Mr Gerry, the chief policeman of New Hampshire to the constable. "Hear what?" came the reply. "The Siamese Sapphire has been stolen from the Mathews' vault! Although they have promised a reward of two thousand pounds—which is hardly one-fifth of the Sapphire's market value—to the person who returns this sapphire, no one has turned up yet."

After a day's work, Mr Gerry returned home tired and hungry. At home, he noticed a small bonsai on his side table. When he asked his wife about it, she told him that Mrs and Mr Mathews had gifted her the plant. Mr Mathews was the richest man in town. He had a beautiful wife. A few days later, Mrs and Mr Mathews visited the Gerrys. They were talking, and then abruptly, Mr Gerry asked the Mathews about the sapphire. They said that they suspected Max Tommy, their gardener, and Paddington Brown, their butler. They told them that both of them were trusted servants but had been acting strangely of late. Then accidentally, Mr Mathews bumped into the side table and dropped the bonsai. The pot broke and the shining blue stone rolled out of the pot. Yes, it was the Siamese Sapphire. It was returned to the Matthews. Mr Gerry asked Mrs Mathews to name the place from where she had bought



the bonsai. She said that she had bought it from Olley's Sooker, the downtown nursery.

Mr Gerry went to Olley's to investigate and saw that a short but fat man was arguing with the owner of the nursery. "Where did you keep them?" asked the fat man. "I sold them," said the owner. "One of them was mine," shouted the man. "Oh! Just get out of here," said the owner sharply. The fat man walked out of the

nursery angrily. "What's your name?" asked Mr Gerry to the fat man. "Mean teen," came the reply. "Your real name, please?" "I don't do business with aliases." "Oh! Alright, my name is Max Tommy." "Aha, your game is up Max, I know that you stole the Siamese Sapphire." Max tried to break loose but was caught. Mrs and Mr Mathews were greatly pleased and for Max Tommy, he had to serve a seven-year sentence in prison.

—*Shishir Bankapur, VIII B*







Reproduced here are prize-winning poems from the On-The-Spot Poem-Writing Competition

### ADVICE FOR THE FOX

There once lived a fox  
Who thought he was the strongest  
And the cleverest.  
He was ready to fight for it  
With a lion or even a cock.  
He thought he would blame everyone  
Of the biggest to the tiniest faults  
Each one had,  
And he thought it would be great fun  
So he went and told every bird and beast  
Of their faults here and there.  
But the animals didn't know what to do  
So they all had to grin and bear.  
Till there came an owl very wise  
And all thought he was very nice.  
Each and every problem to him was told  
And the owl marched to the fox  
Looking very bold.  
The owl marched and marched on till  
He reached the home of the wicked old fox.  
Every one was present, with the owl,  
From the lion to the fowl.  
Then the owl began to say,  
Which made the fox to think of his ways.  
His bad behavior and works  
Made him feel how others, it hurts.  
The owl told the fox  
How he had been crafty and foolish  
And how the animals thought of him.  
By knowing that he also had faults  
The poor old fox began to weep.  
So now he tells everyone to  
'Look Before They Leap.'

—Saumya Abraham, VIA



### THE FOOLISH GOAT

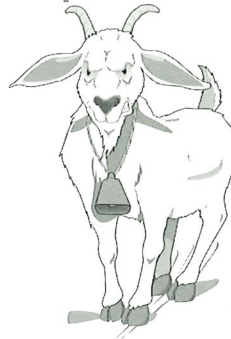
In a jungle lived a goat  
And also a fox.  
One bright sunny day,  
The fox was wandering,  
Walking on the street.  
And oh! Splash!!!  
He fell into a well.  
And all through the day  
He scrambled on the wall,  
Trying to get out, but to no avail!  
At last, evening came,  
And so did the goat.  
He looked into the well and asked,  
"What are you doing in there?"  
The cunning little fox replied,  
"Oh me, I am drinking  
The sweet water here!!"  
The goat was so foolish  
He jumped into the well  
Just to drink the water  
And all through the night  
He scrambled on the wall  
But to no avail!!  
Guess what happened???  
The fox jumped onto the goat  
As soon as he landed,  
And oh! Behold!  
In a second, the fox was out!  
But the poor little goat,  
Remained in the well,  
Just to listen to the fox's words:  
'Hey look before you leap!'

—Gayatri Kannan, VIB



## LOOK BEFORE YOU LEAP

Listen, oh children, listen to me.  
 Today, I will tell you a beautiful story.  
 Once there was a Billy goat.  
 The goat, he had a sore throat.  
 The nasty fox wished to eat it up.  
 He said, "Today I shall surely triumph."  
 So he mixed some poison with a cup of tea.  
 He thought the goat would die surely.  
 The fox, his thoughts all reassured,  
 Said to the goat, "Take this,  
 And you will be cured."  
 With one big gulp, the goat drank the tea.  
 The fox had won, and shouted, "Yippee, Yippee."  
 This wasn't the cure for a sore throat.  
 But that was the end of the poor goat.  
 Now, I will give you my golden advice:  
 'Always look before you leap.'  
*Poorva Agarwal, VIA*



## THE SNOW

Oh! Just look outside  
 It's snowing! Good we're inside;  
 I'm waiting for tomorrow.  
 Hope there aren't any sorrows.  
 'Coz if there are,  
 I can't go too far  
 Away from home,  
 To build a snow dome.  
 If Ashley were there,  
 We'd make a huge snowman, I swear.  
 It's so much fun in the snow  
 But, winter always comes and goes.  
 Soon will come the bright, golden sun.  
 The snow will melt and then be gone.  
 Not forever, I just hope.  
 What would it be like without snow?  
 I ponder often high and low.  
 But in the meantime, I'll enjoy  
 The other seasons passing by!!  
*—Shivohne Francis Saldanha, VB*

## YEARNING TO WIN

Humans yearn to win!  
 And not to go towards sin.  
 Many try to achieve their goals  
 But fall into failures potholes.  
 They try and try again.  
 Alas! every time they fall again.  
 Failure is the stepping stone to success,  
 And only by trying, will God bless!  
 This man and his family  
 Said his dear ones and friends  
 "Have all their life  
 Tried and so are blessed."  
 We toil and persevere  
 Even in conditions severe,  
 To win what everyone yearns  
 But in reality one learns  
 From his life and others  
 To put it into practice  
 What we have learnt  
 And move on  
 With a yearn to win.  
 And grin and bear  
 The struggle to win.  
*—Sayandeep Purkayasth, VIII A*







### THE BABY AND THE COMPUTER

Once when I had gone to a beach,  
I saw a baby playing on a computer.  
And on the screen there was a leech,  
She was studying everything so carefully.  
While I was filling my glass with lemonade,  
I almost filled it fully, that baby was so clever,  
The strangest sight ever.  
I took a photo of the baby  
To show it to my parents and the world.  
When I showed it to my parents  
They got such a shock  
That they shut the door and put a lock!

—Aashna Guilder, IIA



### A BABY ON THE COMPUTER

Simba is his name,  
And he wants to play a computer game.  
And he never ever takes rest.  
And when it comes to wrestling, he's a pest.  
I don't know how to take care of him.  
Whenever I do he runs to the gym.  
Now he is listening to a song  
On the headphone.  
I told him not to use it.

So I am going to hit  
Simba with a stone!

—Siddant Nath, IIC

### MILKY, MILKY BABY

The baby is drinking milk,  
Till that time, why don't we  
Sew sarees of silk.  
Don't you think it is a boy  
Playing quietly with the toy?  
Or do you think it's a girl  
Because she is wearing real pearls?

—Vijayta Singh, IVA

### THE TERRIBLE WITCH

Once a girl and her father  
Went to the woods  
With their wares  
And a bag of goods.  
A terrible witch came riding by  
With a magical tie.  
The father jumped into a car  
And rode away with a smile on his face.  
The witch followed him, and  
She was very scared  
When the girl shouted at her.

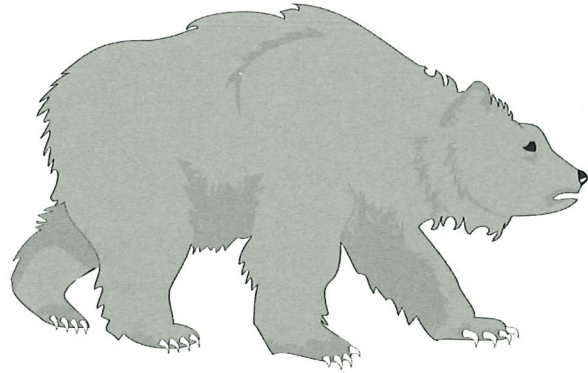
—Nikhil Sundar, IIA





### THE DAY I WAS LATE TO SCHOOL

The day I was late to school  
Was when I was in a pool.  
I got scoldings from my teacher  
As I nearly fell on a pitcher.  
I felt so sad  
There was no one to save me,  
But my friends only waved at me.  
I felt ashamed.  
I went home crying.  
My mother was cooking  
And my brother playing.  
My father came home.  
He saw me crying.  
I told him the whole story.  
"No use crying over spilt milk."  
There is now relief,  
Which you will not believe!  
—*Ritika Singh, IVA*



### THE BEAR

There was a little bear  
Who was not fair,  
He ate fish the whole day  
And said, "Hay! hay! hay!"  
The bear and the wolf  
Lived near the water.  
The bear started growling,  
The wolf started howling.  
The bear started eating,  
The wolf started beating.  
They both started fighting.  
The bear was angry,  
The wolf hungry.  
They bit and fought.  
They never stopped.  
And this was the end  
Of the wolf and the bear.  
—*Rahat Kazi, IIC*

### THE BEAR

I saw a bear in a picture.  
It was a bear eating a beautiful fish.  
A very beautiful fish  
Which the bear had won!  
The bear enjoyed the fish  
Of which he liked the taste,  
But if I was eating it,  
It would have really gone a waste!  
The bear looked very hungry.  
It caught the fish in its paws.  
At first it tried to tear it  
With its long sharp claws.  
It went back to its den.  
Its upper teeth  
Were not very sharp.  
But still with the family.  
It enjoyed the supper.  
The bear and its family enjoyed  
What they had to eat.  
For them it was like  
A special treat.  
They liked their supper  
Which they thought was tasty.  
But if my friend was there  
He wouldn't even put his finger to touch.  
—*Maanit Mehra, IVA*





## FREEDOM

Free as a bird in the sky!  
 Oh! Their spirits soar so high!  
 Free to run and free to play,  
 And spend their time in any way.  
 Freedom to learn, freedom to work,  
 Freedom to think and freedom to dream,  
 Freedom to put those thoughts  
 And dreams into action.  
 Yearning to win in a competitive world,  
 Learning to race through life's maze,  
 The children of India have opportunities  
 To earn scholarships and degrees.  
 Young hearts set ablaze  
 To race all around the globe,  
 Learning to win, learning to cope,  
 These are the children of today!  
 Their countenances are bright  
 With hope for tomorrow.  
 Then they will experience joy  
 Instead of sorrow.  
 When the race is won and they are proud,  
 They will remember the good old days.  
 They'll say, 'It was for the freedom to learn,  
 And the yearning to win  
 That has made us what we are today!

*Tabitha Phillips, VIII B*

## HARRY, THE NAUGHTY BOY

There is a naughty boy  
 Down the street,  
 Who has very long feet;  
 He stamps them up and down,  
 That it would break the whole town.  
 He only lives on milk,  
 And likes to pour it on  
 His suit which is made of silk;  
 He drinks milk so fast  
 That his mother would tell him  
 Your throat would blast!  
 He has many bad habits  
 Which he learnt from  
 Sandy and Bandy—  
 The two bad rabbits.  
 He drinks milk  
 And removes the cream,  
 Which would look so ugly  
 That you would scream.  
 But when he is doing this,  
 He looks so cute,  
 Because he does this  
 Wearing a suit.

*—Srinath Shivkumar, IVA*



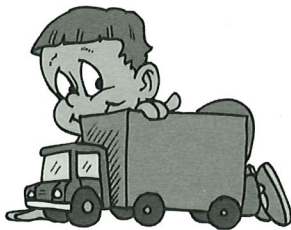




### A BABY

There is a baby boy.  
Who is like a toy.  
He is playing on the computer.  
He is having a lot of fun.  
He is sweet.  
And he wants a treat.  
He has no hair.  
And he is very fair.

*Varun Roy IIC*



### MILK

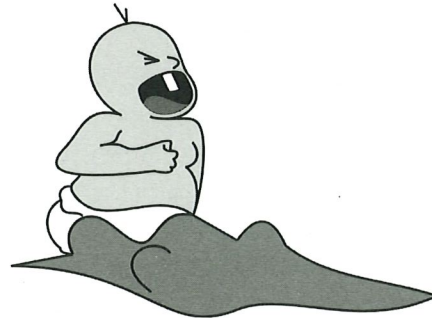
I love milk you know,  
Ice creams made from it, like a snow.  
Milk is very good for health,  
Health makes you work for wealth.  
Milk is what you drink when you are small,  
Now some children don't like it at all.  
Milk is from sheep and cows,  
Which the farmers keep near the house.  
Milkshakes, strawberry and chocolates,  
I can't wait because they make it late.  
I like milk with sweet sugar.  
And even milk with a little pepper.  
I drink milk twice everyday.  
Thank God for the milk we drink today.  
I drink milk everyday.

*Anusha Poornima Rajan, IVB*

### A BABY

The baby is so sweet.  
I think she is two years old.  
Her skin is almost white.  
It's almost going to be night.  
Bald is her head.  
And she is sitting on her bed.  
She is sitting near the computer.  
And what she is doing  
I don't know. I wish on her head  
There was hair.  
So that I could put a colourful bow.

*Trushaa Castellino, IIA*



### STRIKING A BALANCE BETWEEN NATURE AND MAN

God has made the Earth from his point of view,  
He has made this world with his heart, nerve and sinew.  
Everything in nature is as interesting as literature.  
And now Man does what he can  
From a train to a simple fan.  
Let this fascinating balance maintain,  
Hope this magnificent plan sustains!!!

*Aditi Mukundan, VIIIA*





### NEVER LOSE HOPE

However big a failure you are,  
You try your best and work hard, every hour.  
However superior or however inferior  
Each one of us has a place here.  
Have faith and have courage  
And do work hard.  
Man lives with hope  
And only hope has the power.  
No man can be successful  
If he is not hopeful  
Because only hope has power  
And only hope has might.  
To be good in studies  
And to be good in play  
A man has to work hard  
Each and everyday.  
We must try hard and do our best  
And God of course will do the rest!

*Vanessa D'Souza, VIIA*



### CATCH WATER WHERE IT FALLS

A world of opportunities!  
Newton saw a falling apple  
And proved a theory  
Used for centuries ahead.  
When a lesson approaches you,  
Absorb, do not ignore;  
And to success, you will be led.  
Every human has talents galore.  
Displaying them is a chance some get.  
And chances are found by only those  
Who grasp them, hold on, and never fret.  
A message clearly delivered—  
Be vigilant, and you will not crawl;  
Eye the world as a sea of opportunities,  
Catch water where it falls!

*Pallavi Jaishankar, IXB*

### THIS WORLD YOU HAVE MADE

This world You have made is a beautiful place,  
It tells the power of love.  
The tall mountains made by You so high,  
Remind us how high it is to reach you!  
If You connect all the water bodies on the earth,  
It tells how vast Your kingdom above is!  
Everything You've made big or small,  
The beauty in them reminds me of You!  
Even a man-made thing reminds me of You,  
'Coz You are the one who has filled  
Such intelligence in him!  
It is because of You we live so happily.  
We call on You in moments of triumph and disaster.  
Everything we see on Earth, my Father,  
Is Your creation and only Yours!!!

*Preeti Kalluri, VIIIA*







### LIVE AND LET LIVE

God has made man His best creation.  
Why is man busy in his own destruction?  
God has made mountains and streams  
Not for us to fulfil our dreams.  
Birds and animals and insects and reptiles  
Given to us to enjoy awhile.  
Isn't it unfair to shoot and tear?  
And the number of calamities they must bear?  
Why is the air filled with smoke  
As if polluted air has become a matter of joke?  
Paradise, yes, this earth will be  
When live and let live our motto will be.

—*Chandrima Biswas, VIIB*

### BACK FROM SCHOOL

After a day of continuous studies  
When you settle down and play with your buddies  
When the evening breeze becomes so cool  
It's the time when you're back from school.

You return home with your worn-out boot,  
Your uniform is soiled with soot  
As if you've been working on lands  
With muddy and inky hands.

After a lesson each of Physics, Chemistry  
Biology, English, Maths with Geometry  
The school-bell rings with a sound very queer  
The children run full of sound and cheer.

As they get home they sit to eat  
As all the activities of the school have made them beat.  
Then they do their home-work the very thing they hate  
But they've been doing this since they wrote on a slate.  
Then comes their favourite part when they go to play  
And in this time they do.....O God, how to say?  
For now is the time when the breeze is cool  
And they're already back from school.

—*Ashrith Shetty, VIIA*







### LOOKING AHEAD

As the long journey began, I met Hope.  
Hope is a bright spark who taught me to live.  
Never to give up for she'd always be there.

A little ahead I met Perseverance.  
She taught me that the road isn't always smooth.  
And to call her when it isn't. She said:  
"When the going gets tough, the tough gets going."

Now a much wiser person I met: Discipline.  
At first I didn't like her, but as I went on  
I knew how important she is. I promised myself  
I would never lose her.

Then I met Bravery. I liked her immediately.  
She and Hope had a lot in common.  
I break up with my old friends 'Hate, Temper and Fear'  
And am travelling the rest of the road  
With my new-found friends.

—*Kanupriya Joshi, XA*



### LOOKING AHEAD

God made our faces in front of our body  
To have us see in front and not behind.  
We have to forget what happened in the past  
Or we won't live to last.

We've in the past what we wished or hated to see  
But we've in the future

A life to mould  
Into whatever we want to be.

A love to find, a career to pursue  
A family to make, a dream to come true.  
Left in your hand is a life to complete  
Precious time which cannot be wasted  
By looking behind.

Look ahead, realise what you have  
A golden chance gifted to you  
To make whatever you want  
Come true.

—*Nadia Chauhan, IXA*







### IF I HAD A MAGIC WAND

If I had a magic wand,  
I would become Richie Rich  
And get lots of money.  
I would help the poor people  
and give them food.  
I would go to Essel World  
and take a ride in the 'Cup and Saucer'.  
Then when I grow big and thin  
I will become a Police Commissioner  
Because I love to wear  
stars on my shoulders.  
—Vignesh Swaminathan, IA

*Reproduced here are some select poems,  
short-stories and articles contributed  
by our students to the class magazines  
released on Founders' Day every year*



### IF I HAD ALLADIN'S MAGIC LAMP

If I had the magic lamp I would fly  
to the Himalayas  
and then to the North Pole.  
I have heard so much about the snow,  
The cold winter and the penguins.  
I want to see them for myself  
and make a big Snowman.

—Namrata Bangera, IA

### MY BEST DREAM

I had a beautiful dream one night.  
A fairy came to me all dressed up  
in a pretty shining gown.  
She smiled at me and asked me  
to wish for things I wanted.  
I wanted many chocolates  
and many toys —which I got.  
When she was giving a tweety clock,  
it started to chirp loudly.  
I got up with tweety's chirping—  
It was my morning alarm clock  
waking me up.

—Aashna Shah, IA



### MYSELF

Kunal is my name,  
Cricket is my favourite game.  
I am six years old,  
Now and then I catch a cold.  
Soon I will be four feet tall,  
In the class nine is my roll-call.  
I like to go to school everyday,  
Because I know I will be  
A wise man some day.

—Kunal Pamnani, IA



### MY BEST FRIEND

My best friend is very sweet,  
She has big feet.  
I like her when she is good,  
I hope she is always in this mood.

—*Nikhita Joshi, IB*



### TRAIN

One day when it rained,  
I have seen a little train.  
And it went chug, chug, chug.  
It was fun to sit in it.  
It went up the hill.  
It goes on the track,  
And cannot go out of it.  
If it goes out of it,  
It will not move a bit.  
I like the train very much.  
It takes me to places  
That I like to visit,  
And it goes chug, chug, chug.

—*Mamta Patel, IIIB*



### BIRDS

Birds are here  
Birds are there  
You can find them  
Everywhere.  
They enjoy flying  
In the air.  
You shouldn't trap them  
And be aware  
They keep balance  
In nature.  
They are sweet, lovely  
Tiny creatures.

—*Pushpak Jain, IIIA*







### THE DANCING BUNNY

Do you know young Happy  
Who never can keep still?  
If you haven't seen him,  
Then you certainly will.  
He gigs in the sunshine,  
He dances and jiggles,  
He waggles and waltzes,  
He prances and wiggles.  
And when sleepy Happy  
Is tucked into bed,  
He's dancing the fox-trot  
Inside his own head!

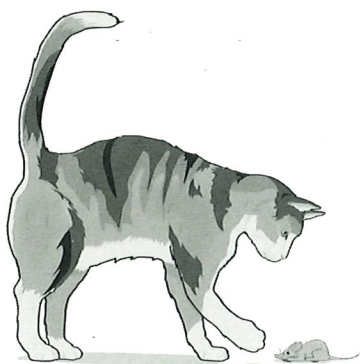
—*Karishma Sanzgiri, III A*



### A STORMY NIGHT

Evening had set in,  
Darkness was all around me.  
Lightning struck like  
An arrow.  
Thunder roared like  
A lion.  
Off went the lights  
And I was home alone.  
Pitter patter came the rain-drops  
On my roof top  
And window-pane.  
I wondered: Is there a ghost  
On my window-pane?  
I heard footsteps near  
My door.  
I hid under the blanket  
Shivering with fear.  
I thought it was the ghost,  
But it was my mother.  
It sure was a ghostly night.

—*Karishma Menon, III A*



### MY FAT CAT

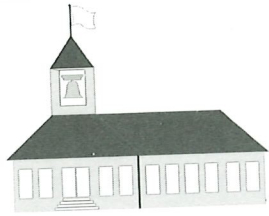
I have a little cat  
And she looks very fat.  
My friends call her fat cat  
And I call her furry cat.  
My friends love her very much  
And I love her too.  
My friends call her beautiful  
And I call her good.

—*Swati Nanda, IIIB*





### MY SCHOOL



I'm proud to be  
in Bombay Scottish School.  
Every Tuesday our teacher  
takes us to the swimming pool.  
There we have a dip in the water  
which is so very cool.  
We love to go to the library on Thursday;  
A day spent in a real interesting way.  
Wednesday and Friday we have games.  
In Bombay Scottish School  
we study and work hard every day.  
It has a big name and is  
the best school  
in many, many ways.

—Angad Grover, IVB



### THE TIGER

The tiger is a beautiful, big cat,  
It has the power to react.  
It eats deer, wild boar and cattle  
And leaves the leftovers to the  
lesser beasts.  
It can jump up to eighteen feet  
And still land on its feet.  
It has retractable claws  
Supported by strong paws.  
And it has dagger-like teeth  
Which are used to pierce meat.  
The tiger is endangered  
Yet it does not know any fear.  
It is a beautiful big animal  
Which all have a duty to save.

—Sriharsha Bhat, IVB



### LETTER

I am writing a letter  
To send by post.  
It is to the person  
I care for the most.  
I write the date clearly  
And put the address.  
To "Dearest Mummy"  
Did anyone guess?  
My pen travels slowly  
All down the long sheet  
Because I am too anxious  
To keep it all neat.  
I turn the page over  
And on goes my pen  
Till lastly come kisses  
There's just room for ten.  
The envelope's ready  
I put the stamp on.  
And run to the post box  
And now it has gone.

—Arjun Sapra, IVA





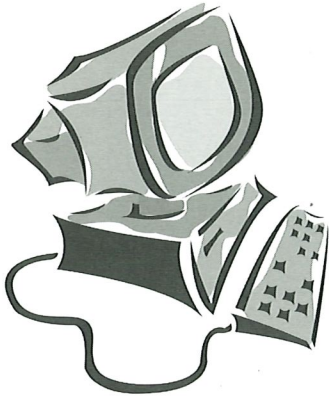
### EXAMS ARE NEAR

Exams are near.  
 The time has come again to fear.  
 Exams are where we've got  
 to get good marks  
 Otherwise we can get  
 eaten by sharks.  
 Parties are no,  
 studies are yes  
 That is the birthday boy's  
 correct guess.  
 Exams are here,  
 It's time to fear.  
 For some it's a game  
 In which they get tamed.  
 For me it's not the same.  
 At this time all the jokes are lame.  
 Cheating is not allowed,  
 So we can't look at the clouds!  
 Once it's over  
 we take a sigh of relief,  
 From my point of view  
 that's what I believe.  
 Now the exams are over  
 it's time once again to manoeuvre.  
 —Yash Varma, IVB

### MY FIRST DAY AT SCHOOL

At last the great day arrived:  
 The twenty-first of June.  
 I felt so happy  
 that I could dance to any tune.  
 Day and night,  
 morning and afternoon  
 I had waited for this day so long.  
 It was to be my first day at school.  
 I got ready  
 While my mind was  
 not really steady.  
 My breakfast which  
 I gobbled up in haste  
 Was of no taste.  
 I crossed the school wall  
 And landed in the big hall.  
 Right over there  
 parents and children lined up  
 Their faces full of care.  
 The next moment  
 I was guided up the stairs  
 Into my new class.  
 I tried to put up a face  
 as bold as brass.  
 The teacher caught  
 my very first sight.  
 She seemed kind  
 and loving and bright.  
 To hear her soft  
 and sweet voice  
 Made my heavy heart rejoice.  
 "At last David found  
 his way back home,"  
 She concluded  
 from the English lesson  
 "David is Lost."  
 These words made me  
 feel like David  
 Who had reached  
 back home at last!!  
 —Ishita Zem Taneja, IVB





### THE COMPUTER

The computer  
is an electronic thing  
Made out of wires  
and electric fitting.  
The computer has  
a big black screen  
Which is similar  
to a TV screen.  
It has a big white rectangle  
called a keyboard  
With which I type words.  
There is another thing  
called mouse.  
Don't get confused  
with the animal mouse.  
I have games on it.  
But CDs are the best.  
When my mother calls me  
While I'm playing a game  
I pretend not to listen  
And just continue the game.  
When I open the web,  
Not the spider's web,  
I check my Yahoo mail.  
Is there anything new?  
If I have to draw or paint  
I easily click MS Paint.  
If the computer is closed  
I feel very, very sad.

—*Tanmay Srivastava, IVA*

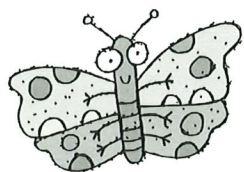
### A DAY WEARING SPECS

I hate to wear specs  
They look clumsy on me.  
But without them  
I just cannot see.  
The oval framed glasses  
That my eyes look through  
Are so, so tight  
That it just won't do.  
I wanted to watch T.V.  
But my mom said,  
"If you want to get rid  
of your specs  
You'll need to go to bed."  
Dinner was served  
And I was late.  
Sprouts, beans and greens  
Were on my plate.  
"Can I have some fish?"  
"No," my dad said.  
"If you want to get rid  
of your specs  
You'll need this for your head."  
I went to my room  
Without a bite.  
As I tucked into my bed  
Arrived the night.  
I am fed up of suffering,  
Suffering this curse.  
But if I go blind  
It will be worse!

—*Achitha Jacob, IVA*







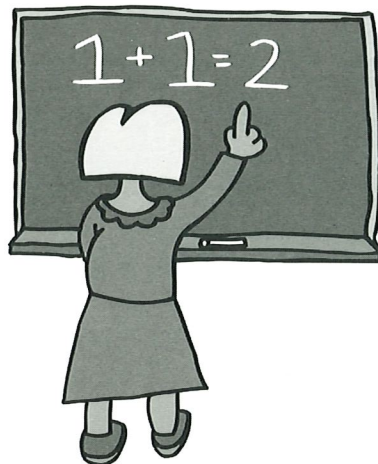
### IF I WERE A BUTTERFLY

If I were a butterfly  
 Everyone would tell me hi!  
 If they tried to catch me  
 I would fly into the sky.  
 My wings would be very colourful  
 And everyone would  
 Call me beautiful.  
 I would fly around the tree,  
 And catch the fresh breeze.  
 I would sit in a garden of a sector,  
 And suck the flower's nectar.  
 I wish I were a butterfly  
 So I could just fly, fly and fly.  
 —*Sarvapriya Prasad, VA*



### LOVE

Love is found  
 All over the earth.  
 It gives us birth.  
 Love is kind,  
 Love is blind,  
 Love is nice,  
 It gives life some spice.  
 Love comes from mothers.  
 It also comes from fathers.  
 Love is a heart.  
 It does not tear you apart.  
 Love is flying,  
 Love is loving.  
 Love has no tears,  
 Love has no fears.  
 It makes you happy.  
 It's not like a floppy.  
 —*Sumona Mohan Nair, VB*



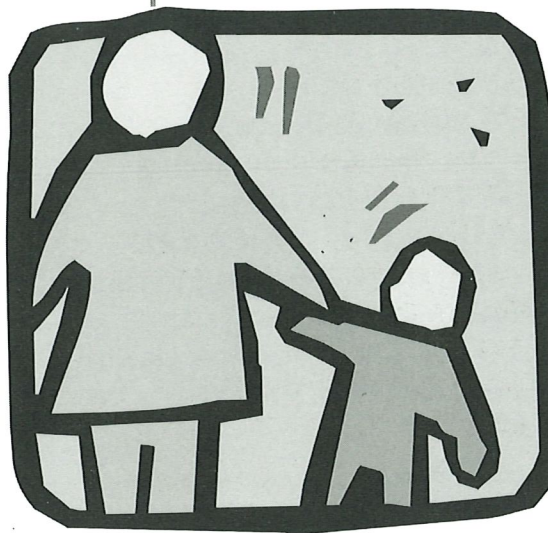
### MY CLASS TEACHER

My class teacher is Mrs Roy.  
 Who I think is full of joy.  
 She has a pretty smile on her face,  
 And is a lady full of grace.  
 She teaches us  
 English and Geography,  
 And makes us all  
 Extremely happy.  
 When I get bad marks  
 And make myself frown,  
 Mrs Roy encourages me  
 And never lets me down.  
 Mrs Roy is very inspiring  
 And while she is strict  
 She is also caring.  
 She is kind and nice  
 And gives very good advice.  
 My teacher gives me  
 A lot of determination,  
 And wants us to be  
 Good citizens of the nation.  
 One fact of which I'm proud  
 Is that my teacher  
 Shines in a crowd.  
 —*Sumedha Sarkar, VA*



## THE MOTHER IN HER DAUGHTER'S EYES

A mother is a special friend,  
 One whom you can't forget.  
 A mother is a guardian,  
 Her mission is to protect.  
 Mother is a word  
 Which means kindness.  
 Mother in her daughter's eyes  
 Is her best friend.  
 She is the dearest,  
 Lovable and trustful.  
 Love, sacrifice, understanding  
 And forgiveness  
 Is what she teaches us.  
 Her greatest possession  
 Is her children.  
 She does her best to make  
 Her family happy and content.  
 She understands the problems  
 Of her kids and tries to solve them.  
 A mother is an angel  
 Sent straight from the heavens to us.  
 We all hope that we become like her.  
 —*Samriddhi Khandelwal, VIIA*



## MY MOTHER

My mother is very kind.  
 Another mother like this  
 You cannot find.  
 She is very helpful to me.  
 She loves me and I love her too.  
 She is sweet,  
 She is kind.  
 If she scolds me,  
 I do not mind.  
 She is my friend.  
 I like her trend.  
 She has taken a lot of trouble  
 To bring me up  
 With so much love.  
 She is my good mother.  
 —*Avantika Kumar, VB*



## LUKE

Luke is my troublesome dog's name.  
He's always upto silly old games.  
He always chews on my favourite shoes  
And after he gets tired he takes a snooze.  
My sister Kim likes him the most  
And about him to her friends  
She always boasts.  
He's always only making a mess  
And he many a time tries  
To tear my favourite dress.  
I think Luke's a pain in the neck  
And my mom's always screaming  
"What a Mess!", "What a mess!"  
But deep down I feel Luke is good.  
He looked very cute when I made him  
Wear my T-shirt with a hood.  
Now who wouldn't like a puppy like this?  
Give him a hug and he'll give you a wet kiss.

—Nidhi Seth, VIB



## MONEY

My dog's name is money,  
And he is really very funny.  
He always loves to play,  
And so do I by the way.  
At times he acts like a dummy,  
So I have to call my mummy.  
He barks as if he has met  
A dangerous, ugly vet.  
I love my doggy,  
His name is Money  
And he is a real honey.

—Steffi Thomas, VIB



## THE CLOWN

The clown likes  
To jump up and down.  
His clothes are funny.  
I love him very much  
When his face looks red  
and flush.

—Sinai Khan, IB



## MY FAMILY

My family is very big  
In that no one wears a wig.  
My father goes to the office  
And everyday brings me toffees.  
My mother is a house-wife  
And has a beautiful life.  
My brother goes to the college  
And has lot of knowledge.  
My sister goes to school  
And every day makes me a fool.  
My Grandpa is fifty-nine years old  
And is literally bald.  
My Granny is a woman  
With white hair  
And takes every ones' care.  
This is my family's gravity  
Which never falls in tragedy.

—Sahil Vora, VIA





### NATURE

When flowers bloom  
And when birds fly in the sky,  
I like to sing, what a lovely thing  
When nature sings:  
It's spring! It's spring!  
When the stars show their light,  
What a sight: a wonderful sight,  
When the rain smiles, a rainbow forms,  
When we all smile, happiness appears.  
It is our nature after all !

—*S Namrata, VIIB*

### NATURE

Oh! nature, beautiful nature  
Made up of mountains,  
rivers and streams  
that make my dreams.  
Of flowers and trees  
and butterflies and bees.  
Oh! Nature, beautiful Nature,  
the rain you give fills up rivers  
and streams for us to live.  
I wish the air we breathe was pure.  
I wish people would turn to you  
as you are the only one  
who has the cure.

—*Shilpa Sundar, IIIA*

### NATURE

Nature is a precious gift.  
Its laws are unable to shift.  
Nature has enough for man's need  
But not enough for man's greed.  
Nature provides us  
With bushes and trees.  
Butterflies, birds, fishes and bees.  
Nature is so kind, gentle and mild.  
It treats us as if we were her child.  
We love her so let's save Nature.  
For our better tomorrow and future.

—*Aachal Khandelwal, VIIA*

### THE TREE

A tree is a friend of all.  
It gives oxygen, it grows so tall.  
Plants, animals and humans,  
All need oxygen to live long.  
The tree gives shelter to humans  
Big and small.  
Trees give us fruits  
Which helps us to live.  
A tree is a friend of all.  
Don't destroy Nature.

—*Nagesh Potdar, VB*





### TIDE

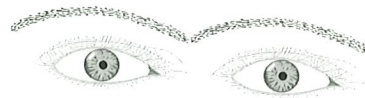
A small tide,  
A beautiful tide.  
Along the beach side,  
Which makes me ride  
The whole world wide  
Which can only hide in my mind.  
A boat sails with the wind,  
Exploring a new land to find.  
Silvery tides washing the shore,  
Making the sound of a musical choir.  
Diamond dew dancing in the tide  
Which sparkle like stars in the sky.

—Anuska Verma, VIB

### SCIENCE

Science is the source of all inventions.  
It makes us reach our destinations.  
Computers, internet and television sets  
Are created after scientific tests.  
Biology, Physics and Chemistry  
Have made up their own history.  
Science has made life like paradise.  
Oh! All the inventions are so very nice!  
Einstein, Faraday and Baird,  
Always at work, never get tired.  
Diseases are cured, lives are saved,  
Communication is easier, distances reduced.  
The reasons of phenomena are now known,  
The composition of substances  
Are openly thrown!!

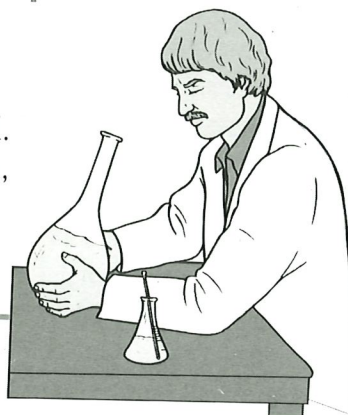
—Bhavika Mam, VIA



### LITTLE EYES UPON YOU

There are little eyes upon you  
And they're watching night and day.  
There are little ears that quickly  
Take in every word you say.  
There are little hands all eager  
To do anything you do;  
And a little boy who's dreaming  
Of the day he'll be like you.  
You're the little fellow's idol,  
You're the wisest of the wise.  
In his little mind about you  
No suspicions ever rise.  
He believes in you devoutly,  
Holds all that you say and do;  
He will say and do, in your way  
When he's grown up like you.  
There's a wide-eyed little fellow  
Who believes you're always right  
And his eyes are always open,  
And he watches you day and night.  
You're setting an example  
Every day in all you do,  
For the little boy who's waiting  
To grow up to be just like you.

—Ashlene Cardoza, VIIB





### THE BOY NEXT DOOR

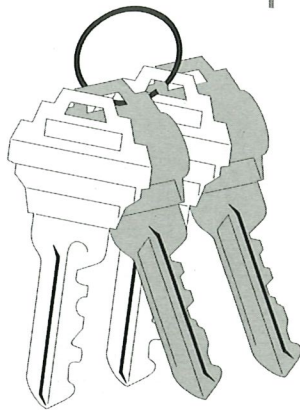
Ever heard of a boy next door,  
Who doesn't waste his time outdoors!  
If you ask him the reason why  
Pat comes the reply:  
I'm preparing for the ICSE boards!  
He studies Maths, Physics and Chemistry  
But what's written in his books  
Always remains a confusing mystery!  
It sounds like Greek and Latin to me.  
But is very interesting to see:  
He studies all night  
Just to see the light  
His future has in store for him  
Even though his present life may seem so dim.  
He gives me a lot of tension  
About how he is going to write his examination.  
I'm hoping for the best  
Leaving God to do the rest!  
I also pray for his health  
'Cause that's what is the original wealth.  
He burns the midnight oil;  
Guess who he is?!

Of course, my loving brother  
Preparing for his ICSE exams!  
—Vidhya Appu, VIIIB



### BUNCH OF SILVER KEYS

A bunch of silver keys is mine  
And I am proud to have it.  
I open the day  
with my good morning key.  
If I do not understand a thing  
I find the 'Excuse-Me key' useful.  
If I take a favour from someone  
I promptly use the 'Thank-You key'.  
I greet everybody  
with my 'Broad-Smile key'.  
If I make a mistake  
I am not shy to use the 'Sorry-Key'.  
I shall carry this bunch with me  
wherever I go  
'Cause this will open the gates  
of success in my life.  
—Devesh Srivastava, IVB



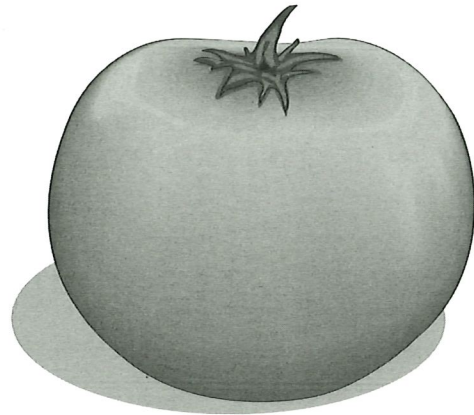




# THE BIGGEST TOMATO

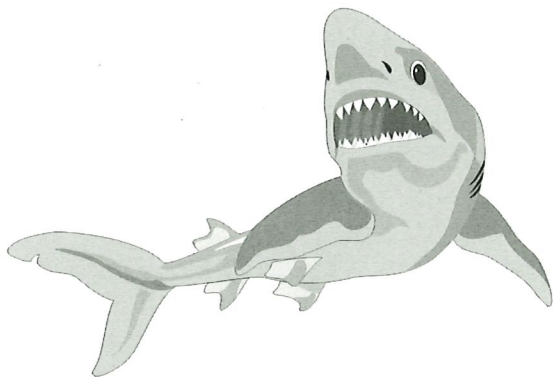
Once upon a time there lived a gardener with a small garden in front of his house. He had many plants in his garden, but did not have a tomato plant. One day, he planted a small tomato plant in the corner of his garden. He watered the plant everyday. When he woke up one beautiful morning, he saw a small red tomato on the plant. He was very very happy. As the days passed, the tomato grew as big as a pumpkin. He took his big tomato to the market to sell it. A rich man gave him a good price for the tomato. The gardener went home happily. He waited for more tomatoes to grow so that he could earn more money.

—*Serah Koshy, IB*



# SHARKY, THE SHARK

Once there lived a shark named Sharky. He was very lazy. He never killed anyone. One day when Sharky got up from his sleep, he felt something wrong. He saw everything, but could not find anything wrong. Suddenly he saw that he did not have his fins. He got worried. He



wondered where they could go. Somehow he got to the shore. No one had them.

He thought, "Maybe they are swimming with the worms." So he went to the worms and asked them, "Have you all seen my fins?" "No, we have not seen your fins," said the worms. He went back home sadly. He opened the mailbox to see if any mail had come. As Sharky opened the letter box, a white envelope fell out. Sharky opened the envelope. It said that he was invited to his best friend's party. He went there. When he reached there he saw another shark with four fins. He asked, "Why are you wearing my fins?" But Sharky's fins answered, "This shark works very hard. He is wearing us so that we can help him. We will come back to you after a few days." After a few days, Sharky got his fins back and understood that he should not be a lazy shark.

—*Amber Gagandeep, IVB*





## MY BEST FRIEND

One needs to be careful in selecting friends. True and reliable friends are few. I have many friends in my school, but most of them are so-called friends. They are not dependable. Of all my friends, Jeffry is the most sincere. He is my best friend. He is affectionate and kind. He is extremely helpful. He is a good sportsman and equally good in studies. He is not proud or rude. Jeffry is a hard-working boy. He is kind and compassionate to the poor, sick people. To serve suffering humanity, he has decided to become a doctor. He often says that selfless service to the poor is a true service to God. I am proud to have a friend like Jeffrey. His friendship has given me a new meaning. I try to be a good friend to Jeffrey as he is to me.

—Jeff Mathew, VB



## CRITICAL SITUATIONS IN MY LIFE



The life of some people is always a crisis, but being rather easy-going, I think critical situations in my life have been few and far between.

The critical situation of which I have a vivid memory is the occasion when I got lost. I must have been about six years old at that time. My elder brother took me to visit an exhibition on the open ground opposite our colony. At one point we were watching a juggler performing some tricks; and at the very next, I found myself all alone. I frantically pushed my way through a crowd of men, women and children, till I stood in the centre of the crowded road but still there was no sign of my brother. Panic gripped me and then I ran up and down the road screaming, "Ashok, Ashok", at the top of my voice. Tears welled up in my eyes. A kind old gentleman led me to the nearby police station where I was given an ice-cream. An announcement over the mike brought my brother Ashok panting to the police station and thus I was reunited with my loved ones.

—M Divya, VIIB





## JOHN'S BRAVERY

Long ago there lived a boy who was called John. He was a very brilliant boy but he could not speak. He had a little sister Mary who was the only person who played with him. John had no friends and he never wanted to be a friend of anyone. He was scared that his friends may tease him.

John liked only his sister and parents. One day John's mother brought a radio for them. John was very happy and asked his mother if he could switch it on. His mother said yes. Mary asked if they could switch on the radio whenever they wanted. Their mother said yes but not to keep the volume very loud. Fa-

ther was not at home. He had gone out for work. The children liked the radio and heard it every day but softly. They were afraid that the neighbours would be disturbed. One night their father came after work. They went to bed at 10.00 p.m.

At 11.00 p.m. a robber entered their house through the kitchen. That day John had a bad cough. At night he wanted to drink water and so he went into the kitchen. He saw the robber but the robber did not notice him. He ran to the radio and switched on the radio very loudly. John's neighbour, his parents and Mary heard this and came running. They saw the robber and caught him. John was rewarded. John was happy because he could not speak but still he could help. Mary was very proud of her brother.

—*Shilpa Sunil Kumar, VIA*

## HONESTY IS THE BEST POLICY

In the modern world, honesty has lost its meaning. Wealth plays an important role in man's life today. The value of money has gone up very high. Everyone wants to become rich without hard labour. He does not hesitate to adopt any means at all to become rich. But still some people appreciate honesty. All religions lay great stress on honesty.

An honest man is always brave. He is not afraid of anybody. Sometimes, he has to face many problems also. He is truthful and is liked by everybody. On the other hand, liars and greedy people earn more money but they are not liked by people. Honesty is maintained everywhere: at home, in school, among

friends and even on the playground. An honest person always obeys laws so he is free from serious trouble. Honesty gives rise to spiritual strength. So, one takes up any challenge with confidence. On the other hand, a dishonest person can never be sure of anything. He is always busy in plotting. So he never gets peace. An honest man is rewarded with success. Even after his death, people remember him. He gets love and respect from others.

Dishonesty, no doubt, gives benefits sometimes but those benefits are temporary and short lived. One needs enough courage and sacrifice to be honest.

—*Deepak Kurian, VIIA*





## THE IMPORTANCE OF TIME

There is a saying that goes, 'Time and Tide wait for no man.' It means that the time which has gone may never come back. Time is a great wealth so you should take care of it. Being on time may help us in many ways. To give an example: A student has to attend an important lecture. If he is not on time, he would miss all the things said during his absence. A businessman may lose his money if he's not on time during any business work.

If you want to succeed in life, you have to struggle and strive. If you struggle at the right time, you will be successful in

life. We should never misuse time. We should not waste our time in chitchatting or sitting idle. Our daily work should be done regularly on time. What should be done at a particular time must be decided beforehand and completed accordingly. There are people who do not understand the importance of time, and they misuse time. Great men like Mahatma Gandhi and Jawaharlal Nehru did their work on time. That's why they became successful. All great men use their time carefully. They do their work on time without wasting it. That's why they are successful. So we should all use time with prudence.

—*Shrutika Raut, VIIA*

## AN IDEAL CITIZEN

The progress and prosperity of every country depends on the percentage of ideal citizens in it. It is a misfortune that all Indian citizens are not ideal citizens. An ideal citizen is a patriot of his country. He lives and dies for his country. He does not hate people of other countries. He does not resort to jealousy, treachery, leg-pulling and back-biting. For development purposes, the greatest source of funds to a government is the taxes paid by citizens. An ideal citizen pays his taxes regularly. He never hides his income. An ideal citizen has a high civic sense. He has a high sense of duty. He is not a shirker. He is not addicted to any evil habits like drinking, smoking and drugs. An ideal citizen never asks what the country has done for him but what he has done for the country. The country is indeed proud of him.

—*Ishan Varma, VIIB*

## SCOLDINGS AND SNIFFLES

Are you a parent? A grandparent? Well, do you scold your child or your grandchild, even early in the morning, when they get ready to go to school? Well, through personal experience, I suggest, even plead, don't scold your child early in the morning. Why? You see it is scientifically proved that a person, who gets up early in the morning, wakes up with a fresh memory, a new memory. So when something bad happens, then he or she remembers it for the whole day. So you can't blame your child for getting less marks in his or her test, because he or she remembers your scoldings for the whole day. So instead of starting your day with scoldings and sniffles, start it with a happy thought or a good lesson. Then the whole day goes on happily and with a lot of fun. (If you think I'm being too nosy, don't pay attention to what I'm saying.)

—*Nikhil A. Sonalkar, VIIA*





## POLLUTION

Many of us went to Powai Lake on Republic Day to take part in a campaign to raise awareness about pollution. What's pollution? It's something dirty and impure. The three main kinds of pollution are air, water and sound pollution.

Air pollution is the most widely talked about. Pollutants and impurities are mainly given off by automobiles and industries. The burning of fuels like coal, wood, petrol, diesel, etc produce smoke. This smoke contains gases like carbon monoxide, nitrous oxide, lead-dust, etc which pollute the air. When there is excess carbon dioxide in the atmosphere, a greenhouse effect takes place causing warming of our planet. The pollutants that are given off like sulphur dioxide and hydrogen sulphide react with water and form acid rain. This harms plants and animals. Aerosols also pollute the air. Chloroflourocarbons released from aerosols diffuse in the air, decomposing the ozone layer. This causes skin cancer. The emissions from automobiles and industries cause lung cancer and other respiratory diseases. Too much carbon monoxide can cause heart failure. Lead content in the air can stunt the growth of crops and plants. It also damages the brain cells and nervous system in young children. Cars should be fitted with catalysts which convert harmful gases into safe gases. Many cars are now running on compressed natural gas which doesn't pollute the environment. We should use smoke-

less fuels instead of coal or wood in homes to prevent air pollution.

Water pollution includes organic substances such as human wastes and food waste and chemicals such as detergents, insecticides and toxic substances like toxic vapours and gases.

Sewage water should be treated properly. Excessive use of fertilisers and insecticides should be avoided and industrial waste should be chemically treated. Sound pollution has also become a great danger for people in cities. Blaring horns, loud music and loudspeakers in festivals are causes of sound pollution. They harm our ear drums and cause anxiety and tension among people. All of us should actively fight for reducing pollution in the world and in our lives.

—Siddhartha Das, VIIA



## SPORTS QUIZ

1. The fastest lady runner in the Olympics 2000?  
Answer: Marian Jones.
  2. Who won the F1 championship in 1999?  
Answer: Mika Hakkinen.
  3. Which is the richest football Fan Club?  
Answer: Manchester United.
  4. Who is the world's second-best football player?  
Answer: David Beckham.
  5. Which rugby team is ranked?  
Answer: New Zealand.
- Karan Sanzgiri, VB





## AH, AT LAST, IT'S OVER

"So how did you feel being on the stage? Were you nervous?" Bla, bla, bla..... These were some of the questions my family members, relatives and friends asked me after I had my debut Odissi dance show on the stage last Saturday, February 10. I was pretty excited.

It was only three months since I had joined classes in Odissi dance under the guidance of my guruji, Shri Atibuddhi. That I should get an opportunity to take part in a show like this was beyond my imagination. I consider myself very lucky although it was a real difficult task for me. In this kind of classical dance, one has to wait for a prolonged period before one can perform on stage. One needs to achieve a perfect co-ordination between body postures and facial expressions in tune with the music. The funny thing which made me feel nervous throughout the show was my short hair for which I had to wear a wig. But every one was surprised as I did not look the same Sunayana anymore with that wig and accessories. It did not look like a wig at all with all the ornaments. I really felt different and my only concern was the wig should not fall off on stage while dancing. I was really nervous about that. But you should have seen the way it was fixed on to my hair. There were more than two dozen clips on my head. I kept on praying to God to please not to embarrass me in front of the large crowd who had gathered in the auditorium. I thoroughly enjoyed doing the show. Everyone appreciated me which made me really feel good and on top of the world. And guess what!!! I was so relieved that my wig did not fall off and saved me from disaster, so to say. I was very happy; and believe me, all the credit goes to my

mother. The amount of pain she took to fix the wig and dress me for the show! I owe my sincere thanks to her. I really couldn't have made it without her.

I received lots of appreciation from my Guruji for my performance. As a reward he promised to include me in many more programmes in the future. His happiness was attributable to the fact that in spite of being a novice, I had managed to give such a good performance. I have just stepped into this new world of classical dance and hope I will fulfil my dream of becoming a famous Odissi dancer, not only in India but at the International level!!!

—*Sunayana Mohanty, VIIB*

### THINK POSITIVE

Say to yourself every morning:

—Today is going to be a great day.

—I am going to make someone happy today.

—I will do a good deed today.

—I can be happy if I do my best.

—Its not good to give up.

—Things don't get better by worrying about them; so always keep smiling.

—Remember a handful of good memories of your friend, relatives, family and the Supreme God.

—Life is great, make the most of it.

Remember

—The earth is made up of five main elements by which you can make your life happier.

1. The Sun —Be as bright as it is.

2. The Moon —Be as innocent as it is.

3. Winds —Be as cool as the wind.

4. Land —Be as strong as it is.

5. Water —Be as life-giving as it is.

Be an optimist

—*Pratik Gupta, VIIA*





### AMAZING FACTS

■ Angel Falls in Venezuela is the highest waterfall in the world. It drops 979 m (3,212 feet), two-and-a-half times the height of the Empire State Building (381m/1,250 ft).

■ The leaves of the giant Victorian Water Lilly can be more than 2 m (7ft.) across about the same area as a table-tennis table. They are strong enough for a child to sit on them without sinking.

■ An American showman known as General Tom Thumb was only three feet, 4 inches tall when he died at the age of 47.

■ In Tibet it is good manners to stick your tongue out at guests.

■ The driest desert is the Atacama Desert in northern Chile. Until 1971, it had no rain at all for 400 years!

■ Yucatan is a place in Mexico. When the Spanish explorers first arrived there, they asked the Indians what the place was called. They did not understand Spanish and replied, "Yucatan" which means, "What do you want?"

—*Compiled by Satchit Sawant, VA*

■ There is a substance in the carrot called carotene, which will make your skin turn orange if you eat carrots only.

■ 1,900 to 2000 steps make one whole kilometer.

■ During hibernation animals get up to throw out waste-matter.

■ Fingernails grow four times longer than toe nails.

—*Compiled by Nakul Natrajan, VB*



### RIDDLES

Not a drop of blood fell,  
nor a single one killed  
when I beheaded twenty.  
What did I do?

Answer: I cut my nails.

—*Sriharsha Bhatt, IVB*

1. Which letter of the alphabet is wet and salty?

Answer: The letter 'C'

(because the sea is wet and salty).

2. What will you get if you milk a cow after an earthquake?

Answer: Milkshake.

—*Arun VS, VB*

1. Which is the smallest room in the world?

Answer: Mushroom.

2. What did the kangaroo say when her roe was missing?

Answer: My pocket has been picked.

—*Vatsa Bhargava, VB*

Why are Saturday and Sunday the stronger days?

Answer: Because all the others are weekdays.

Which man can live without breathing?

Answer: Snowman.

I am a snake. I live in a den. I have 32 brothers; they trouble me but I don't trouble them. Who am I?

Answer: Tongue.

Which is the noisiest vegetable?

Answer: Drum stick.

—*Ashwin Nair, IIIB*

Linda: Mummy, why do you have some grey hair?

Mummy: I suppose because you are so naughty and worry me so much.

Linda: Oh! You must have been terrible to grandma.

—*Joanne D'Souza, VB*



## BSS NATURE CLUB

The third successive year of our Nature Club started off with two fabulous excursions. The first one for this year was an educational trip to Hiranandani Foundation School. It held an exhibition on 'Live Insects and Reptiles'. We could not unlock our gaze from the monitor lizard, frogs, house lizards, the green chameleon and brown chameleon. We saw turtles and tortoises. Well, a fact we learnt was that turtles and tortoises had a major difference which was that turtles are aquatic and carnivorous and tortoises are amphibians. Other creatures sighted there were the sting bee, grasshoppers, butterflies, crickets, ants, beetles, spiders, water-snails and garden snails, earthworms, white flies, black centipedes, millipedes and black leeches. A fact about earthworms is that they are known as bio-gold. Venomous snakes like green snakes and rat snakes were wriggling on the floor. This trip will serve a fruitful cause. We enjoyed sighting a few of nature's spectacular creations.

Our next trip was a month later and this time our destination was Karnala, the Yusuf Meharally Farm. This farm gave us an insight into vermiculture, pottery, soap-making and many more things. The main purpose of our visit was vermiculture

which is a way to produce fertilisers through earthworms. Numerous earthworms are kept in a box that is filled with junk like soil, dried and waste-paper, dried leaves, etc. The earthworm ingest this food and eject it out. This product is extremely fertile for plants. It is odourless and is stored for a long time.

Urico is another product of vermiculture. Urico has antifungal properties. Water is added to it with a ratio of 10:1 and sprayed on plants. Urico is cheap and best. This farm was also endowed with cottage industry like pottery, bakery, soap-making and handicrafts.

A variety of plants like the golden bamboo, silk cotton tree, jackfruit, etc were there. A variety of insects inhabited the place like ants, dragonflies, chameleons, lizards, etc.

The next farm on our list was the one that belonged to Mr Narayan Chauhan, an

ex-Scottishite. We garnered knowledge about grafting. The farm consultant displayed a new variety of plant in which the mango variety like *Kesar*, *Ratna* and *Langra* were grafted together in a single plant. He dictated the procedure to us. This trip gave us enough fertiliser to enrich the soil of our brains. These trips were memorable and we hope to attend many more in the near future.

—*Poorval Joshi, Nirali Bavaria & Adrija Das*







## OUR TRIP TO DEHRADUN

We, the Nature Club members of BSS-Powai, departed for Dehradun in search of nature adventure from the Bandra Terminus on the night of 23rd October 2000. We spent two days and two nights in the Dehradun Express. On the evening of the 25th, we reached Dehradun. We hired jeeps to reach our destination —Nature Quest. We were introduced to our organisers. They taught us the meaning of different types of whistles. We had a wholesome dinner and a good sleep.

Next morning we were all awake by 6.00 a.m. We were divided into four groups: Tigers, Wild Dogs, Cheetahs and Wolves. After that we had a delayed Yoga session. We had a hearty breakfast and listened to a lecture on 'Our Environment and Our Role in Conservation'. We left our campus to trek the Shivalik Ranges. They are a part of the Great Himalayas. We climbed three kilometres. After rest and play, we had to do a group project on bird and animal life. While coming back, we passed by a shallow pond infested with frogs. We reached our camp at 1.00 p.m. We had a delicious meal and rested for an hour. In the evening we had a talk on birds and their usefulness. We had our tea and played games. At night we set up a campfire and each group presented a skit.

The next day we went to a nearby river. On our way, we passed through a big farm. We learnt a lot about the different crops grown in that farm. We also saw many trees and birds. We walked a little further and we saw many weaver birds' nests near a pond. After reaching the river, we had fun swimming and enjoying in the cool water. We had lunch on the banks of

the river after which we came back to our campsite. There we grouped ourselves for a project on water conservation and purification and then assembled for a talk on organic farming. That night we had a campfire after dinner. We also danced with the nearby Garehwal tribes.

The next day we went for sight-seeing to Mussourie. We visited IMA (Indian Military Academy) and also the beautiful Kempty Falls. We shopped and had fun in the town of Mussourie and returned to Nature Quest.

The fourth day, we stayed back at our campsite. We made a project on 'Save our Earth'. After playing a good game of Rugby, we cleaned the whole camp. We took an oath that we would serve and protect nature and all its creations in all the ways we can. We were given Junior Ranger Certificates and badges. The evening was very gloomy; we were to leave Dehradun for Delhi.

We reached Delhi the next morning. We stayed in a hotel and relaxed there for sometime. We watched television and enjoyed. We left Delhi that afternoon by 2.00 p.m. in the Janata Express. After we reached Bombay Central, we were given the total points that each group had scored. The Wild Dogs bagged the first prize. This trip was a memorable one and a great experience for us.

—*Ashwati Mhatre*  
& *Nimesh Oliapuram*





## POLLUTION

All this is man's invention;  
It destroys our God's creations.  
All this is because of human population.  
I'm talking about nothing else but pollution.

Everything was perfect and fine,  
Until everybody thought that earth is mine.  
They did and they do whatever they wanted  
And split our mother earth into two.

It is not at all fantastic,  
But everything is drastic.  
We can see everywhere, in ditches and gutters,  
The dirty water stopped by plastic bags.

There are varieties in ice-cream!  
There are varieties in dishes too!  
But did you know  
That there are varieties in pollution too?

I want to go and sit in a park  
But no, I won't! There's noise pollution.  
So, let me go for a stroll,  
Oh no! I can't, there's air pollution.  
Let me go to the river,  
Oh My God! It's polluted again.  
Automobiles give out smoke;  
And people choke.  
Isn't there any end to pollution?  
Can't we find a solution?  
Can't we make this world beautiful  
as before?

I wish we could.

—Shubha Prabhat, IXA



## NATURE

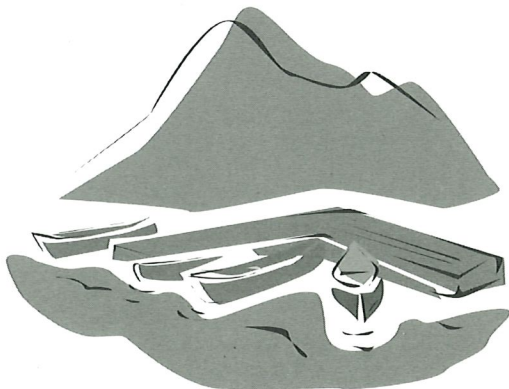
Nature is so beautiful  
And so very wonderful;  
It has animals big and small  
And animals short and tall.  
It has animals tall as a giraffe  
Animals as small as a calf.  
And animals like whales  
Who like a ship do sail.  
It has plants that are green  
And some of them so clean  
It has flowers with a sweet smell  
And gardens where they mostly  
dwell.

It has some plants which are lean  
And some cannot be seen.  
It has insects that are so tiny  
And some of them, shiny.

Nature is so beautiful  
And so very wonderful;  
Nature is so helpful  
And is so peaceful!

We should stop its destruction  
And start its conservation!

—Rahul Shankar, VIB







### NATURE'S PLIGHT

A long time ago, maybe a score of centuries,  
God gave birth to a baby  
Who loved its surroundings.  
Oh, it was happy, cheerful, had a spring in each step.  
It played around, it frisked and jumped  
Like a baby leveret.  
It soared over the earth  
Like the king of birds, the eagle.  
And watched over her angels dear  
Like a dutiful mother should.  
But then —unfortunately,  
She had a baby born.  
Who was (if I may say so) the  
Devil's incarnation,  
And man it was.  
He, who destroyed his brothers and sisters,  
He, who has insulted his mother-nature by  
Stripping off her clothes,  
Like one who strips a dead animal.  
He, who has caused nothing but destruction,  
Ransacked, vandalised, stolen the heart  
Of the place where he was born.  
Should he be pardoned for all these?  
Should he be reprimanded?  
Or should he be sent to the depths of hell  
Where he may receive the same punishment  
As he is lending to others.  
All of that in the hands of God,  
But what can he do after all?  
The damage is done;  
It will last forever.  
The sins of these doings  
Will cast its shadow  
Upon all of mankind.  
—*Suraj Dhillon, IXB*



### ABOUT MOTHER-NATURE

From cold windy nights  
To warm sunny days  
Birds that take flight  
Return the next day.  
A chrysalis today  
And a butterfly tomorrow,  
Be a part of your joy  
And a joy in your sorrow.  
The insects we hate  
Being the farmer's best friends  
Furs from cold to protect  
And later a trend.  
Today, they're free living,  
Tomorrow our food.  
Be it truth, be it lie,  
Do you think it is good?  
A forest today  
Turns to concrete, and then  
Factories belching smoke,  
It's nature versus men!  
Be it the ozone layer,  
Or carbon dioxide in the air,  
The falling acid rain,  
How long can we bear?  
Man's atrocities towards Nature,  
Also man is against man,  
Try to protect your future,  
Doing all that you can.  
Protect your surroundings  
And keep your city clean  
To have a great future  
And not a has been!  
—*Sanjana Shetty, VIIA*





### CONSERVATION —A HAPPY FUTURE

Every other day, we read  
About the earth's destruction.  
But little heed do we pay to the  
Conservation, instructions.  
To us it's just another campaign  
To save our precious earth!  
"They'll take care of it; what's there  
to read?"  
And we just ignore with mirth.  
How much is being destroyed  
each day?  
How many trees are being cut?  
The men came and cut the woods  
Taking away all the creatures' hurt.  
Just for the sake of comfort  
We tried those fancy cars.  
The amount of pollution in the air,  
It mounts —all we do is laugh.  
All those animals being killed  
Is of no worry to us.  
"What can we do?" we say,  
"Why make such a fuss?"  
The answer is very simple.  
Make a difference for once.  
Don't look for results.  
Rewards will be nothing less  
than too much.  
Stop ignoring your future.  
Be a part of 'those campaigns'.  
Wouldn't you like to live in a world  
That's free of pollution and disdain!  
A simple message in simple words  
Never failed to reach a person's heart.  
So here it is in just a line  
"Conserve Nature, do it fast."  
—*Pallavi Jaishankar, IXB*

### THE PRESENT WORLD

In our forefathers' world  
Where rivers swirled,  
Where the trees swayed  
And the animals happily played,  
And the people drank clean water  
And the place was much less hotter.  
This world now has lost its glory.  
It's made it a very drastic story.  
It's made it a very different scene  
As the world is no longer clean.  
It's now a very dirty place to live in  
As people throw litter here and there  
instead of in the bin.  
Everyone gets choked in the smoky air.  
Some animals are getting extinct  
like the polar bear.  
The water is not safe to drink;  
Everywhere you can find a stink.  
The population has become very high  
And if this continues  
We would soon have to tell the world,  
'Good-bye!'  
—*Ashrith Shetty, VIIA*

### BSS NATURE CLUB

#### Poem-Writing Competition 2000-01

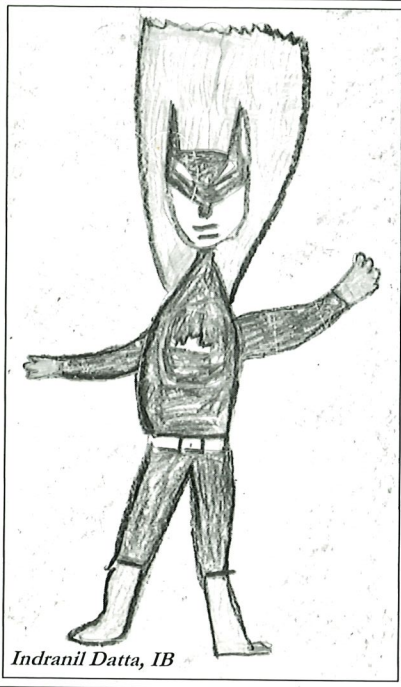
##### STD VI & VII

*First:* Sanjana Shetty  
*Second:* Ashrith Shetty  
*Third:* Rahul Shankar

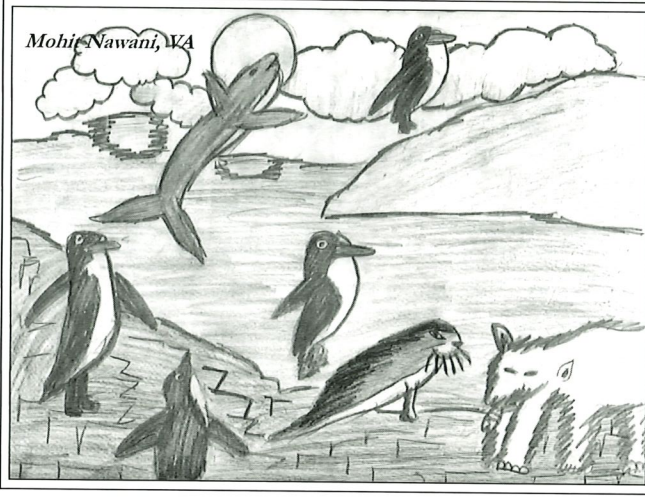
##### STD VIII & IX

*First:* Shubha Prabhat  
*Second:* Suraj Dhillon  
*Third:* Pallavi Jaishankar

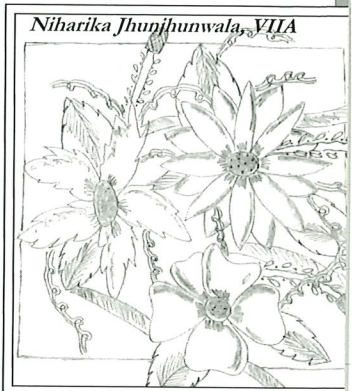




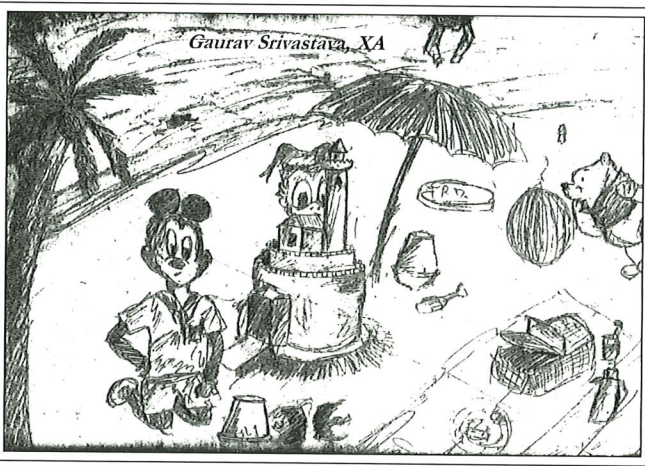
Indranil Datta, IB



Mohit Nawani, VA



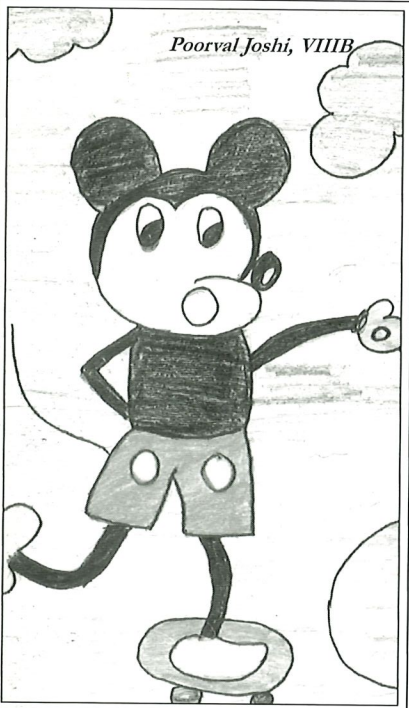
Niharika Jhunjhunwala, VIIA



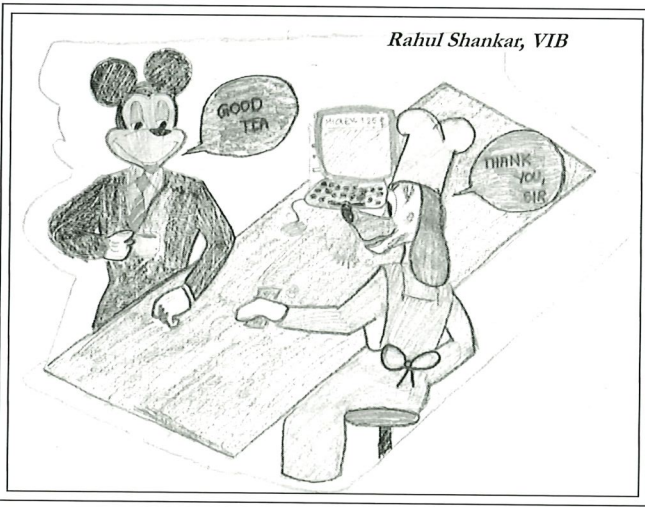
Gaurav Srivastava, XA



Sonam K Chadha, VIIIB



Poorval Joshi, VIIIB



Rahul Shankar, VIB



Priyanka Kandpal, EXB

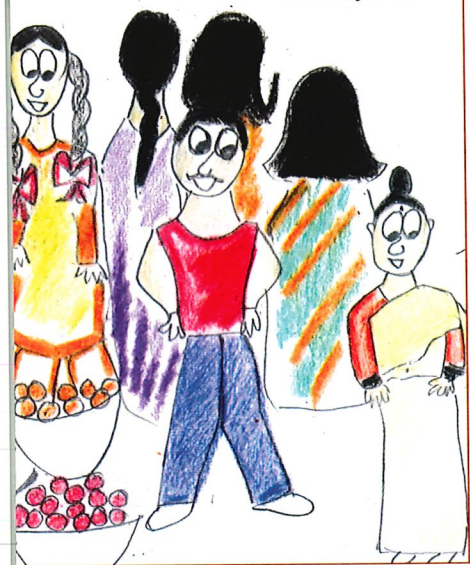
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&  
WHITE**





## Budding Artists

Achitha Jacob, IVA



Harshvardan, IB

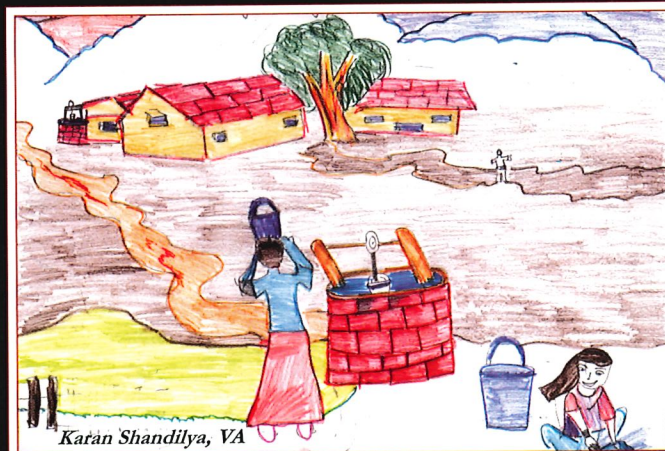
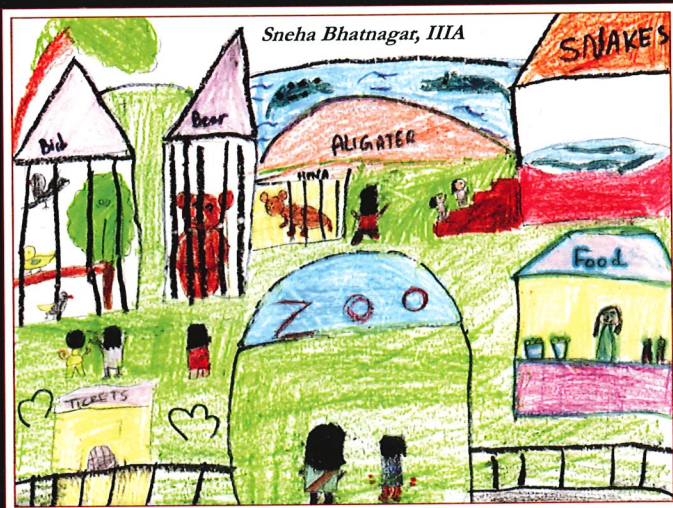


Sneha Srinivas, VIIIB

Rachel Varghese, VIIIA



Sneha Bhatnagar, IIIA

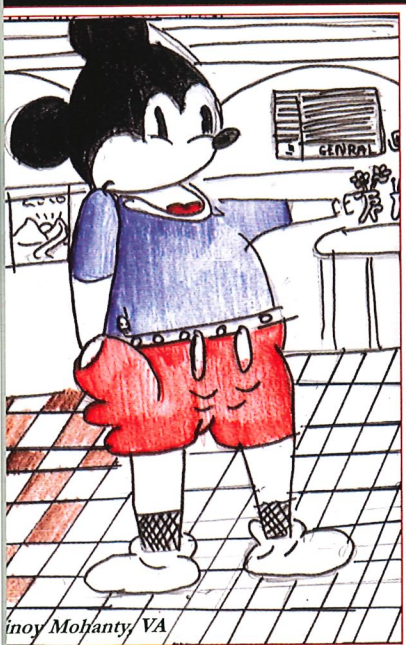


Karan Shandilya, VA

Harsh, IIC



Alzeeta, VIA

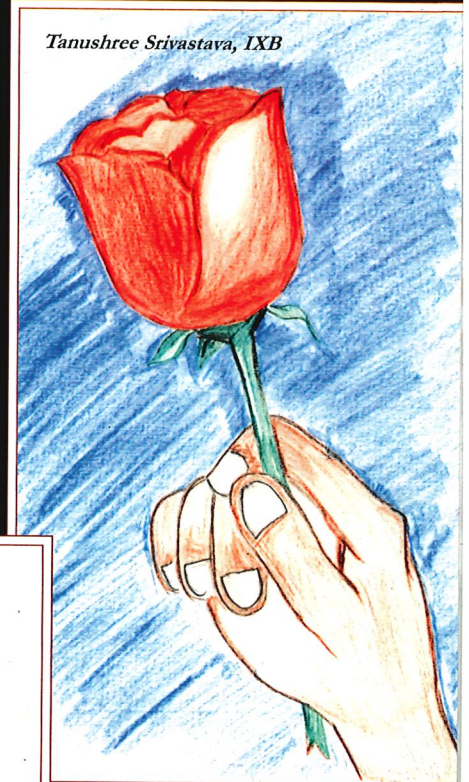


Inoy Mohanty, VA

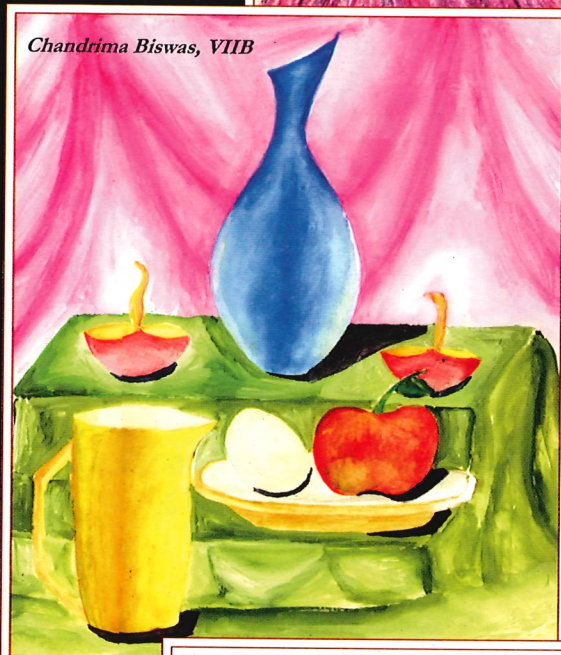




Vidhya Appu, VIIIB



Tanushree Srivastava, IXB



Chandrima Biswas, VIIIB



Rahul S, VIB

*Budding  
Artists*



Rasika Randad, IXA

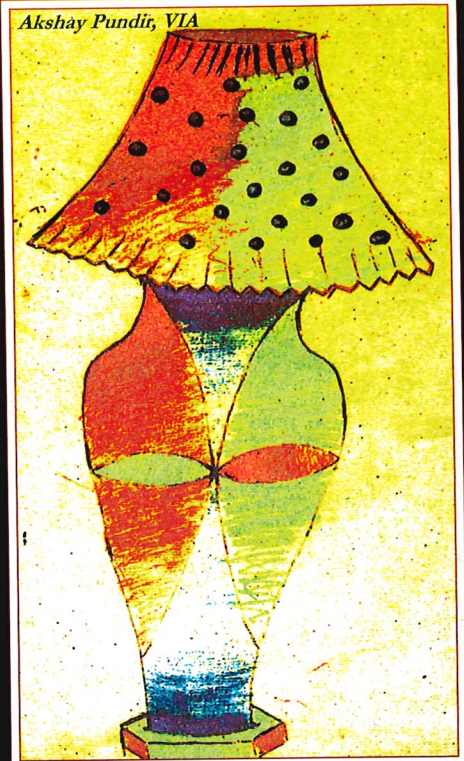


Akanksha Trivedi, IVB





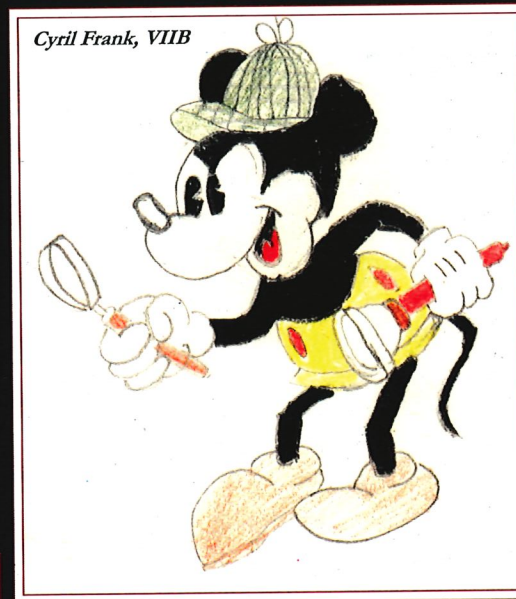
Karan Bansal, VIII A



Akshay Pundir, VI A



Rishab Jyoti, IVC



Cyril Frank, VII B



Ashlene Cardoza, VII B



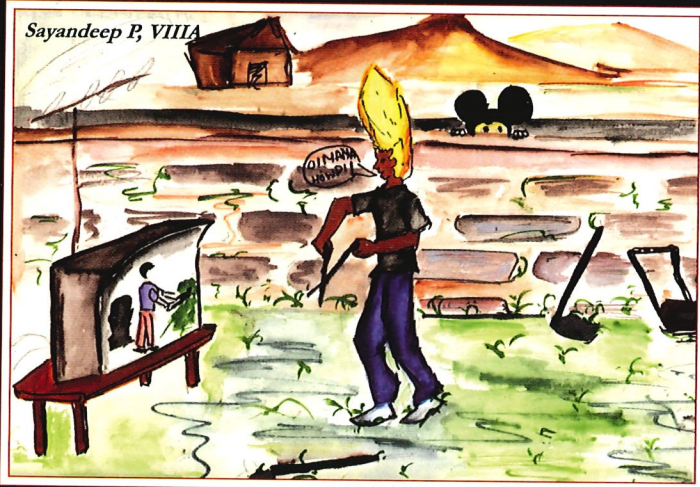
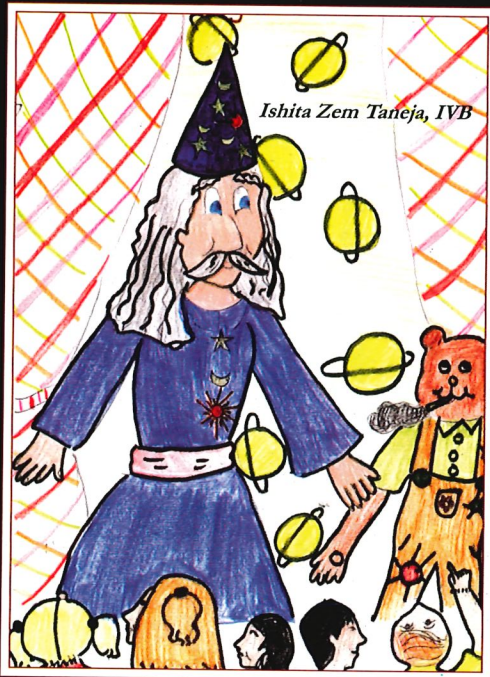
hraddha Malage, IX A



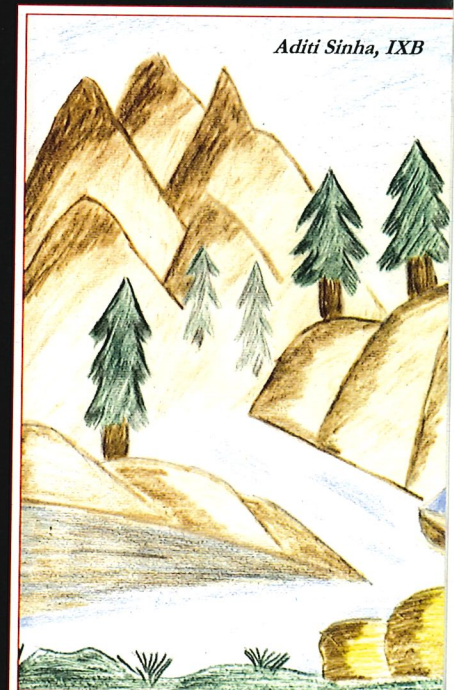
Ritu Pathare, VI B

*Budding  
Artists*





## Budding Artists





## मी पाहिलेली सर्कस

रविवारचा दिवस होता. सगळ्या मैत्रीणी बाहेर गेलेल्या. मी एकटी बसून कंटाळलेली. तेवढ्यातच बाबा बाहेरून आले आणि म्हणाले, “चला लवकर तयार व्हा. मी सर्कशीची तिकिटे काढली आहेत.” मी तर खुशीने वेडीच झाली. खेळ पाचचा होता. साडेचार वाजता घरातून निघायचं होतं. मी तीन वाजताच तयार झाली, आणि मग घड्याळाजवळ बसून चार कधी वाजतायत ह्याची वाट पाहत बसली. तेवढ्यात साडेचार वाजल्याचा टोला झाला... टींग...

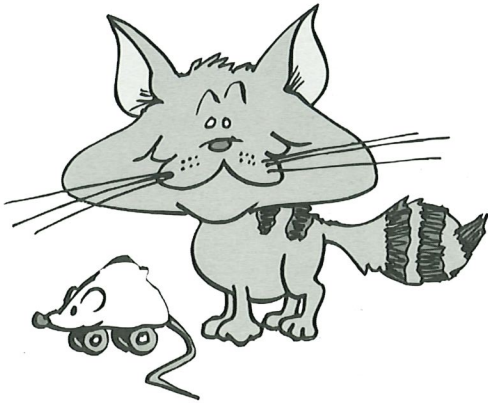
आम्ही सर्कशीला आधीच पोचलो. बाजूला खाण्याची खूप दुकानं होती. मी आणि माझ्या भावाने आईस्क्रीम घेतले. खेळ बघताना खाण्यासाठी खूप काही घेतलं. इकडे-तिकडे तंबूच तंबू दिसत होते. एकच मोठा हॉल होता. आम्ही तिकडे गेलो. पाच वाजताच खेळ सुरू झाला.

मी खूप उत्साहित झाली. पहिले आले हत्ती. हत्ती चेंडूने खेळत होते फुटबॉल. ते दोन पायावर सुद्धा चालत होते. त्यांच्या नंतर आला विदूषक. त्याला पाहून माझं पोट हसून-हसून दुखू लागले. जोकर गेल्यावर आले सिंह आणि वाघ. हसण्यानंतर हॉल एकदम शांत झाला. मी तर खूपच घाबरली, जर पिंजरा उघडला गेला तर....

नंतर आली वेगवेगळे झगमगीत पोशाख घातलेली मुलं-मुली. त्यांनी उंच झोक्यावर जाऊन झोके घेऊन दाखवले. ते पाहून तर अंगावर शहारेच उमटले. नंतर काही मुलींनी सायकलवरच्या वेगवेगळ्या कसरती करून दाखवल्या. नंतर आला एक मोटारवाला. तो एका गोळामध्ये मोटार सायकल चालवून आमचे मनोरंजन करत होता. त्यानंतर माकडांचे, पक्ष्यांचे, कुत्र्यांचे खेळ दाखवले.

खेळ संपला. आठ वाजले होते. मी खूप खुश होती. मला सगळे खेळ आवडले. दुसऱ्या दिवशी मी माझ्या मैत्रीणींना हे सगळं सांगितलं, आणि मग त्यांना सुद्धा सर्कशीला जायची इच्छा झाली. माझा हा दिवस मजेत गेला.

मानसी काशीकर, सातवी (ब)



## मी पाहिलेली सर्कस

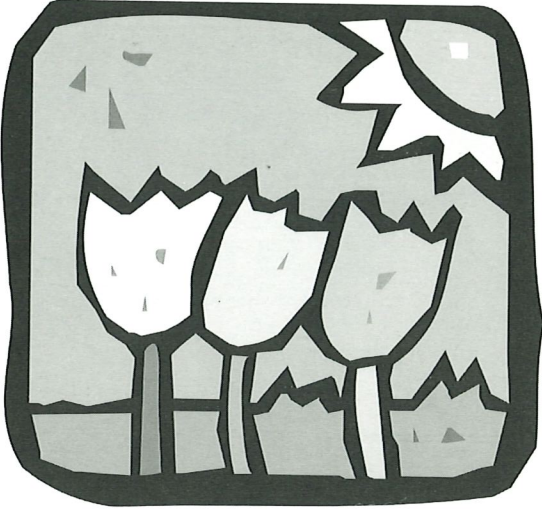
सर्कस पाहणे मला अधिक आवडते, कारण त्यात अधिक जिवंतपणा व चैतन्य असते. आजपर्यंत मी अनेक सर्कशी पाहिल्या आहेत, परंतु गेल्यावर्षी पाहिलेली, “दि ग्रेट रॉयल सर्कस” मी कधीच विसरू शकत नाही.

बँडच्या तालावर सर्कसचे खेळ सुरू झाले. प्रथम काही सायकलस्वार आले. त्यांतील काही सायकली तर एकाच चाकाच्या होत्या. मग बँडच्या तालावर रिंगणातील मुलामुलांची कवायत सुरू झाली. त्यांनी केलेल्या रंगीबेरंगी, चकाकणाऱ्या पोशाखांमुळे कसरत करणारी ती मुले जणू फुलांचे गुच्छच भासत होते. इतकी शिस्तबद्ध कामे करणाऱ्या या कलाकारांनी किती सराव केला असेल, असा विचार मनात आला. नंतर हत्ती, घोडे, अस्वले यांची कामे झाली. चित्रविचित्र पोशाख घातलेले विदूषक अनेक करामती करून आम्हाला भरपूर हसवत होते. वाघ - सिंहांनी आगीच्या चक्रातून उड्या मारल्या. हत्तीने प्रेक्षकांना सलामी दिली. त्या सर्वांच्या कामात विलक्षण सफाई होती. कसरतपटूंची झुल्यांवरची कामे झाली. ती पाहताना आम्ही थक्क झालो.

सर्कस पाहताना एक गोष्ट लक्षात आली की, सर्कस हे एक संपूर्ण सहकाराचे उत्तम उदाहरण आहे. हे सर्व पाहता पाहता सर्कसचा खेळ कधी संपला ते मला कळलेच नाही.

तरुण जेठवानी, सातवी (ब)





## माझी आई

माझ्या आईचे नाव रूता मुकुंद पोकली आहे. माझी आई खुप प्रेमळ आहे. ती पहाटे लवकर उठते. मग ती मलाही उठवते. व मला शाळेते जाण्यासाठी तयार करते. माझ्या आईचे मुळ गाव नागपूर आहे.

माझी आई आमचे घर सांभाळते. दिवसभर ती घरातील कामे करत असते. ती स्वादिष्ट जेवण तयार करते. तीने केलेला स्वयंपाक मला फार आवडतो. ती आमचे घर स्वच्छ व नीटनेटके ठेवत असते. घराची सजावट करते. घरातील आजारी व्यक्तीची ती रात्रभर उशाशी बसून सेवा करते.

शाळेतेून घरी आल्यावर माझी आई माझा अभ्यास घेते. संपूर्ण दिवस झालेल्या गोष्टीचा पाठपुरावा करते. ती मला नेहमी चांगल्या गोष्टी शिकवते. कधी माझ्या हातून एखादी वाईट गोष्ट घडली तर ती माझ्यावर रागावते. व कधी मी केलेल्या चांगल्या गोष्टीचे कौतुकही करते.

कधी मला शाळेतेून घरी यायला उशीर झाला तर तिचा जीव वर खाली होतो, ती वाटेकडे डोळे लावून माझी वाट पहात बसते. मी भरपूर अभ्यास करून चांगल्या गुणांनी उत्तीर्ण व्हावे, ह्यासाठी ती नेहमी प्रयत्न करते.

अशी ही माझी प्रेमळ आई मला खूप खूप आवडते.

कार्तिकेय पोकली, सातवी (ब)

## मी पाहिलेली बाग

एकदा मी माझ्या आईवडिलांबरोबर बागेत गेली होती. त्या बागेचे नाव 'सुंदर बाग' असे होते. आणि अगदी नावाप्रमाणे ती बाग खरोखरच सुंदर होती. सुट्टीच्या दिवशी मी त्या बागेत जाण्याचे ठरवते. त्या बागेत फिरायला व खेळायला फार मजा वाटते.

मी पाहिलेल्या बागेत वेगवेगळ्या प्रकारची फळझाडे होती. उदाहरणार्थ पेरू, चिक्कू, सीताफळ, जांभूळ, आंबा, नारळ इ. प्रकारची झाडे होती. इतकेच नव्हे तर जास्वंद, जाई, जुई, प्राजक्त, मोगरा, शेवंती, गुलाब इत्यादी प्रकारची फुलझाडे होती. वेगवेगळ्या फुलांच्या सुगंधाने वातावरण धुंद होऊन जाते.

बागेचा माळी दिवसभर या बागेत काम करत असतो. ह्या सर्व फुलं व फळांच्या झाडाची तो मन लावून काळजी घेतो. आणि म्हणूनच ही बाग सदैव फुललेली व हसरी बाग दिसते. बागेत लहान मुलांना खेळण्यासाठी सी-सॉ, घसरगुंड्या आहेत.

अशाप्रकारे फुलांनी व फळांनी भरलेली मी पाहिलेली बाग अविस्मरणीय आहे.

राधिका भिसे, सहावी (ब)





## माझे घर

माझ्या घराचे नाव 'सहवास' असे आहे. माझे घर पर्वईला आहे. माझा जन्म ह्या घरात झाला. म्हणून मला ह्या घराविषयी फार आस्था व प्रेम वाटते.

माझे घर तीन खोल्यांचे आहे. भरपूर हवा आणि सूर्यप्रकाश येईल अशी घराची रचना आहे. आम्ही एकमेकांशी प्रेमाने वागतो. आमच्यात स्नेहभावना आहे. म्हणून आमच्या घराला घरपण आहे. पुस्तके ठेवण्यासाठी काचेचे कपाट आहे. सोफा-सेट, टी.व्ही., रेडिओ, इ. मनोरंजनाच्या गोष्टी माझ्या घरात आहेत. घराच्या आजूबाजूला रंगबेरंगी फुलांच्या कुंड्या ठेवल्या आहेत. त्याचप्रमाणे मी काढलेले सुंदर चित्र भिंतीवर लावले आहे.

माझ्या घराच्या समोर एक बाग आहे. बागेत वेगवेगळ्या प्रकारची फुलांची व फळांची झाडे आहेत. त्यामुळे रोज वेगवेगळ्या पशु-पक्ष्यांचे आवाज कानी येतात.

माझ्या घराला एक स्वतंत्र स्वयंपाक खोली आहे. माझी आई त्या स्वयंपाक घरात वेगवेगळे चवदार पदार्थ बनवते. आम्हाला आमच्या आईच्या हातचे जेवण फार आवडते. तसेच झोपण्यापूर्वी आम्ही एकत्र प्रार्थना करतो. आम्ही एकमेकांशी नेहमी प्रेमाने वागतो. त्यामुळे घरातील वातावरण आनंदी असते.

कधी कधी सुट्टीत आम्ही बाहेरगावी जातो. पाच-सहा दिवस बाहेर गेल्यावर मला माझ्या घराची ओढ वादू लागते. अशाप्रकारे खऱ्या अर्थाने आम्ही 'सहवास' गृहात एकत्र राहतो.

पूर्वा अगरवाल, सहावी (अ)

## मला पंख असते तर....

मला पंख असते तर मला खूप आनंद झाला असता. जीवनाचं मूल्यच वेगळं असतं. गाड्याची गरजच नसती. सगळे आनंदित असते. आकाशाच्या वर गेलो असतो. चंद्राला हात लावून आलो असतो. सूर्याच्या भोवती फिरून आलो असतो. ढगांवर चालून आलो असतो. देवाचे घर बघून आलो असतो. ढगांवर चेंडूचा खेळ खेळलो असतो. कावळ्याच्या पाठी-पाठी गेलो असतो. जग काय आहे हे बघितले असते. निसर्ग काय आहे हे सुद्धा पाहून आलो असतो. प्राण्याच्या अंगावर बसून जंगल बघून आलो असतो. आकाशात जाऊन दिवस व रात्र बघून आलो असतो. तारे खिशात घेऊन आलो असतो.

पण देवाने मला पंख नाही दिले तेच बरे केले. पंखाच्या ऐवजी आपल्याला पाय दिले व त्याचा वापर कसा करायचा हेही शिकवले. देवाने माणसांना पाय व पक्ष्यांना पंख देऊन पक्षी व माणसे यांच्यातला फरक दाखवून दिला.

मोहन शिवकुमार, सातवी (अ)





## मला कोण व्हावेसे वाटते ?

मी मोठी झाल्यावर मला वास्तूशास्त्रज्ञ (म्पूम) व्हावेसे वाटते. माझं लहानपणापासून हे स्वप्न आहे की, मोठी होऊन मी वास्तूशास्त्रज्ञ होणार. मला मोठमोठ्या इमारती बनवायच्या आहेत.

मी आज पर्यंत जेवढ्या मोठ-मोठ्या इमारती बघितल्या आहेत तेवढ्याच मोठ्या इमारती बनवून मला भरपूर पैसे कमवायचे आहेत. मी बाहेर जाते आणि आजूबाजूच्या इमारती बघते, तेव्हा मला असं वाटतं की मीच त्या इमारती बनवल्या आहेत. खेळता - खेळता सुद्धा मी खेळण्यांनी इमारती बनवते. मी घरात बऱ्याचशा थर्मोकॉलच्या इमारती बनवून शोकेसमध्ये ठेवल्या आहेत. मला आपलं स्वतःच्या इमारतीमधलं घर सजवायला खूप आवडेल. मला माहिती आहे की, वास्तूशास्त्रज्ञ व्हायला खूप कठीण आहे, पण तरीसुद्धा मला तेच व्हायचं



आहे. कारण ती माझी आवड आहे आणि जिद्द सुद्धा आहे. वास्तूशास्त्रज्ञ बनायला मला भरपूर अभ्यास करायला हवा असं मला माझी आई सांगते आणि मी तो करीनच. माझ्या ओळखीच्या चार-पाच जणांची भावंडं किंवा काका-काकी कोणी ना कोणीतरी वास्तूशास्त्रज्ञ आहेत आणि मला त्यात सहभागी व्हायचे आहे. मी उंच-उंच आकाशाला टेकणाऱ्या इमारती बनवणार, अशा की गच्चीवर गेलो तर आकाशाला (ढगांना) हात लावता येईल. मी माझ्या इमारतीत एक ते दोन ऑफिसेस बांधणार आहे. दोन लिफ्ट लावणार, भरपूर दुकाने आणि राहण्यासाठी सुद्धा भरपूर जागा आणि खोल्या. हे सगळे करून ती काय राहण्याची इमारत नव्हे तर ते एक शॉपिंग सेंटरच असेल.

म्हणूनच मला एक नामंकित वास्तूशास्त्रज्ञ व्हावेसे वाटते.

ऐश्वर्या कदम, आठवी (ब)

## आई संपावर गेली तर...

‘आई उन्हाची सावली, आई सुखाचा सागर’ ही कवितेतील ओळ आईचे महत्त्व सांगते. जर ही आई संपावर गेली तर घराची दिनचर्याच बदलेल. जर माझी आई संपावर गेली तर मला प्रेम कोण करणार ? माझी काळजी कोण घेणार ? मोठाच प्रश्न आहे. जर माझी आई संपावर गेली तर घरी जेवण बनवणार नाही व आम्ही भुकेले राहू. आई संपावर जाऊ नये म्हणून आम्ही खूप काळजी घेतो. आज जे काही मी आहे ते मी माझ्या आईमुळेच आहे. ही आई जी मला लोकांशी वर्तन कसं असलं पाहिजे हे सांगते. आई माझे लाड करते आणि हट्ट पुरवते. आईला आपण साऱ्या गोष्टी सांगतो आणि विचारतो. ती आई संपावर गेली तर आपल्या वर आभाळ कोसळेल. कुठली ही क्रिया तिच्या विना करणं हे सोपं नाही आहे.

आपण जन्मदाती आईचा सन्मान करावा. म्हणजे ती कधी संपावर जाणार नाही. गेली तर तिची लवकरात लवकर समजूत घालायची. मी माझ्या आईवर निर्भर आहे. जर माझी आई संपावर गेली तर जेवणाचे डबे तर मिळणारच नाही व सकाळी कोणी पण मला उठवणार नाही. साधं सकाळचं दूध व चहा देखील मिळणार नाही. देवाने आपल्याला आई दिली. ती संपावर गेली तर मोठा अनर्थच होईल. खाण्यापिण्याचे हाल होतील व हट्ट व लाडही पुरवले जाणार नाहीत. काय होईल आमचं देवाला ठाऊक ?

आई संपावर जाऊ नये म्हणून तिचे मन आम्ही राखून ठेवतो. तिला भांडायचे किंवा ओरडायचे कारणच देत नाही. तिला नेहमी खुश ठेवतो. वेळेवर झोपतो, वेळेवर उठतो आणि अभ्यास पण तेवढाच करतो आणि तिला नेहमी आनंदित ठेवतो. मला माहित आहे आई संपावर गेली तर काय होईल ते, म्हणून तिला खुश ठेवण्याची एकही संधी मी गमावत नाही.

पूर्विल जोशी, आठवी (ब)





## आई संपावर गेली तर...

जर आई संपावर गेली तर काय होऊ शकते? असं जर झाले तर आपला दिवस नक्कीच खराब जाईल. आपल्याला उठवायला तर कुणीच नसणार. ह्यामुळे आपण शाळेत उशिरा पोहोचू. जसे आपण उठू तेव्हा आपल्याला आपला बिछाना नीट ठेवावा लागेल. चादरही नीट घडी नाही होणार. आपल्याला सर्वकाही घाईत करायला लागेल. आपली आंघोळही लवकर करायला लागेल. जर आपले कपडे इस्त्री करायला दिले नसतील तर ते आपल्यालाच इस्त्री करायला लागतील. आणि तेही नीट नाही होणार आणि आपला हातही भाजू शकतो. हात भाजल्यामुळे आपल्याला मऊ हाताने मलम लावायला कोणी नसणार. आपले मातीने माखलेले बूट तसेच राहणार. सर्वात मोठा प्रसंग हा की आपल्याला जेवण कोण देणार? आपल्याला धावत शाळेत जायला लागेल. रस्त्यात आपण जर पडलो तर आपले पोषाख खराब होतील. न खाता आपण जर शाळेत गेलो तर आपल्याला अभ्यासात लक्ष्य द्यायलाही जमणार नाही. इस्त्री न केलेला व त्याच्यावर माती लागलेला पोषाख व बूटांवर माती पाहून शिक्षिका आपल्याला ओरडेल. लवकर न उठल्यामुळे आपला गृहपाठही होणार नाही. त्याचा तर आपल्याला नक्कीच ओरडा खायला लागेल. जर असे झाले तर शिक्षिका आपल्याला वर्गाच्या बाहेर काढेल. तेथून जर शाळेतले मुख्यध्यापक चालत जात असतील तर ते आपल्याला ओरडतील, शिक्षिकाही त्यांना साथ देतील. त्यामुळे आपण रडूही शकतो आणि वर्गातले सर्व मित्र मैत्रिणी आपल्याला हसतील, आणि आपल्याला चिडवतील. आपल्याला शाळेतले मुख्य शिक्षक शाळेतूनही एका दिवसासाठी काढू शकतात. मधल्या सुट्टीत आपल्याला आपल्याच पैशाने खायला लागेल. त्या वस्तूला काही चवही नसणार. आपल्याला आईचे स्वादिष्ट खाणं खायला जमणार नाही.

शाळेतून आल्यावर परत काही खायला नसणार. परत आपल्याला पैसे गमवायला लागतील. खेळायला जायच्या आधी बॅट व चेंडू शोधायला अर्धा तास जाईल व आपले मित्र आपल्यावर रागावतील. जेव्हा बाबा घरी येतील तेव्हा हे पाहून चकित होतील. ते घरात भाजी वगैरे शोधतील. भाज्या कशा बनवायच्या या पुस्तकाच्या मदतीने भाजी बनवतील. पण ती भाजी करपेल म्हणून खायला हॉटेलमध्ये जायला लागेल.

जेव्हा आई घरी येईल तेव्हा ती आपले पडलेले चेहरे पाहून हसु लागेल. म्हणून आपण कधीच आईला नाराज करायचे नाही. नाहीतर आई संपावर जाईल व आपला दिवस खराब जाईल.

अश्वती म्हात्रे, आठवी (अ)

## आई संपावर जाते तेव्हा...

आई दिवसरात्र साऱ्या घरासाठी राबत असते आणि घराला म्हणजे, घरातील माणसांना त्याची पर्वाही नसते. अशा स्थितीत या कृतघ्न मंडळींना जाणीव करून द्यावी म्हणून आईने संपावर जाण्याची घोषणा केली. आईची ही पोकळ धमकी आहे, असे सर्वांना वाटत होते; परंतु एके दिवशी आई खरोखरच संपावर गेली आणि मग आमची सर्वांची अशी काही तारांबळ उडाली की काही विचारू नका. सकाळी कोणालाच वेळेवर जाग आली नाही. मग पुढचे सगळे कार्यक्रम बिघडले. दूधवाला दूध न देताच गेला. तेव्हा सकाळचा चहा बुडाला. मग प्रश्न आला न्याहारीचा. पण स्वयंपाकघरात सारी शांतताच होती. मग फळीवरचे डबे खाली काढले गेले. पण संपावर जाण्यापूर्वीच आईने संपाची पार्श्वभूमी तयार केलेली होती. सारे डबे रिकामे होते. तेव्हा न्याहारीचा बेत रद्द करून मंडळी भोजनाच्या तयारीला लागली.



दोन तासांच्या महान प्रयत्नानंतर पिठले भात तयार झाले. आणि सकाळपासून रिकाम्या असलेल्या पोटात ते ढकलले गेले. पण त्याला आई करते तशी चव नव्हती. शिवाय सर्वांना उशीर व्हायचा तो झालाच. या गडबडीत पपूचा गृहपाठ कोणीच घेऊ शकले नाही. म्हणून मग त्याला शाळेत शिक्षा झाली. घराचे स्वरूप हरवून सगळीकडे पसारा झाला होता. कोणतीही गोष्ट जागेवर नव्हती आणि त्यामुळे काहीही सापडत नव्हते.

संध्याकाळपर्यंत सर्वांचे चेहरे उतरून गेले आणि बाबा घरी आल्यावर सर्वजण आईला शरण गेले. तेव्हा आईने आपला संप मागे घेतला व झकास जेवण तयार केले.

पार्थ अधिकारी, सहावी (अ)





## भूकंप

भूकंप हा शब्द ऐकल्यावरच आपल्याला भीती वाटते. हा हा सगळीकडे हाहाकार झाला. गणतंत्र दिवस २६ जानेवारी रोजी सर्व देशभर गणतंत्र दिवस साजरा केला जात होता आणि धरतीने आपले रूप अचानक बदलले. हाहा म्हणता सर्व काही बदलून गेले. एकाच वेळी भूकंपाच्या धक्क्याने शेकडो घरे कोसळली. हजारो माणसे त्याखाली गाडली जाऊन मरण पावली.

गुजरातमध्ये भुज या ठिकाणी भूकंपाचा मोठाच धक्का पोहोचला. सर्व काही संपून गेले. शाळेमधील मुलं गणतंत्राच्या दिवशी पटांगणात कवायत करत होती आणि अचानक इमारत कोसळून सर्व गाडली होती. मनाला दुःख देणारी घटना घडली.

आपल्या सर्वांनाच याचे दुःख झाले. सर्वांनी जीवाभावाने त्यांना मदत केली. काही संस्थांनी तर पैशाचीसुद्धा मदत केली.

आपण सर्वांनी भूकंपग्रस्तांची मदत केली पाहिजे. त्यांना दिलासा दिला पाहिजे. मलमपट्टी करून त्यांची आपण जखम भरून काढू पण त्यांच्या मनामधील जखम आपण कधीच भरून काढू शकत नाही.

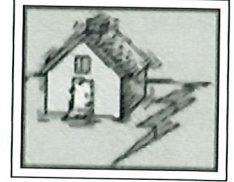
श्रेया झा, सातवी (अ)

## माझा धाडसी मित्र

अविनाश माझा मित्र आहे. आम्ही एकाच वर्गात शिकतो आणि एकमेकांशेजारीच रहातो. त्यामुळे मी अविनाशच्या सर्व धाडसी कामांचा साक्षी असतो. जितके झाड उंच तितकी अविनाशला त्यावर चढण्याची घाई. नदीचे पाणी वाढले, जोरात वाहू लागले की अवीने टाकलीच त्यात उडी.

कालचीच गोष्ट पहा ना! झोपडीतून येणाऱ्या किंकाळ्यांच्या दिशेने तो धावला आणि एका पेटत्या झोपडीतून दोन लहान मुलांना घेऊन बाहेर पडला. त्या मुलांना त्यांच्या आईजवळ देईपर्यंत आपण भाजलो आहोत याची जाणीवही त्याला नव्हती. असा आहे हा माझा धाडसी मित्र!!

दिपक कुरियन, सातवी (अ)



## भयंकर भूकंप

तो दिवस

२६ जानेवारी  
सर्वच होते,

आपापल्या घरी  
फक्त मुले,

शाळेत गेली  
जय-हिंद म्हणून,

परत सुटली.

पण त्यांचं नशीब,

फूटकं निघालं

त्यांना शाळेतच

गाडून टाकलं.

अरे देवा!

वाचवा! वाचवा!!

किंकाळ्या आल्या कानी

येतच राहिल्या

वेडे पिसे आई-वडिल

मुलांच्या आवाजाचा

कानोसा घेत

दिवस गेले

प्रयत्न संपले,

दबले ते आवाज

नाहीसे झाले,

भयंकर भूकंपाने

सर्वच नेले!

सोहन शिवकुमार, सातवी (ब)



### माझी बाहुली

लहान माझी बाहुली  
तिची मोठी सावली  
नकटे नाक उडविते  
घारे डोळे फिरविते  
बोलत नाही रडत नाही  
डोक्यावर धपकन पडत नाही  
रडते तर अश्रू येत नाही.  
हेमांगी पवार, सहावी (ब)



### मी 'गुलाब'

लाल, गुलाबी, नारंगी आणि पिवळा  
असे आहेत माझे रंग  
फुलपाखरांना मी आवडते  
चाचा नेहरूंना मी आवडते

माझ्या मैत्रीणी म्हणतात,  
मी सुंदरतेची राणी आहे  
मी तुम्हाला आवडते आणि,  
मला तुम्ही.

अनुस्का वर्मा, सहावी (ब)



### माझी आजी

कोण बनवते लाडू?  
कोण सांगते गोष्टी?  
कोण खेळ आणते?  
माझी प्रिय आजी.

खेळायला, पळायला,  
नाचायला, गायला  
सगळ्या गोष्टी करायला  
असते माझी आजी.

जेव्हा आम्ही मस्ती करतो  
ती आम्हाला ओरडते  
आम्ही जेव्हा माफी मागतो  
ती आम्हाला माफ करते.

पण एक गोष्ट लक्षात ठेवा  
सर्व देशा मध्ये शोधून सुद्धा  
तुम्हाला कधी मिळणार नाही  
एवढी छान आजी  
राधिका भिसे, सहावी (ब)



### माझी आजी

माझी आजी छान छान,  
काम करते लहान सहान  
उठते लवकर फार  
काढते गाईची धार

माझी आजी धरते वार  
तिला येतात सारे सणवार  
माझी आजी छान छान  
उठून करते सारे काम  
स्टेफी थॉमस, सहावी (ब)

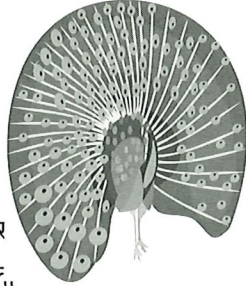


## पाऊस

झाला सुरू  
झाली ढगांची गळती  
नेमका येतो सकाळी  
आमची करतो धांदल भारी ।।  
शाळा माझी नेमकी सकाळीच  
आवरता आवरता होते घाई  
यनिफॉर्म नव्हता वाळला माझा  
दुसरा होता म्हणून बरा ।।  
दप्तर, बाटली, छत्री, डबा  
सर्व घेऊन निघाले शाळेला  
आई सांगतच होती मला  
जपून जा गं बाई शाळेला ।।  
सोनम कौर, आठवी (ब)

## मोर: पक्ष्यांचा राजा

मी आहे पक्ष्यांचा राजा  
नाव माझे आहे मोर  
दिमाखदार माझ्या रुपाल्..  
भुलून जातात लहानथोर  
निळसर, हिरवळ, सोनेसळी  
रंगांचा तो मिलाप छान  
पिसांच्या वरती जणू उतरे  
या रुपांगुणांची ठेवून जाणीव  
मला भरपूर मिळतो मान  
राष्ट्रीय पक्षी म्हणून  
वाढवितो मी देशाची शान  
एम. दिव्या, सातवी (ब)



## कोण ?

ठक ठक करून दार वाजलं  
मी विचारलं कोण आहे ?  
उत्तर कोणी दिलं नाही  
म्हणून घाबरूनच गेले मी बाई  
टींग - टाँग करून बले वाजली  
पुन्हा मी विचारलं कोण ?  
उत्तर पुन्हा आलं नाही,  
उघडत का नाही कोणी तोंड ?

आता वादू लागलं  
दार उघडून पहावं  
उघडायला तरी घाबरते,  
नाही तर काय करावं ?

मी हळूच दार उघडलं  
समोर आपल्या बाबांना पाहिलं  
मन माझं शांत झालं,  
बाबांनी विचारलं काय झालं ?

मी बाबांना विचारलं  
कोण आहे ते सांगितलं का नाही ?  
बाबा म्हणाले घ्यायची होती तुझी परिक्षा,  
आणि झाली तू या परिक्षेत नापास

मी विचारलं पण का ?  
बाबा म्हणाले माहिती नसताना  
तू दार उघडलस का ?

मी म्हणाले मला माफ करा  
बाबा म्हणाले जाऊ दे ते  
म्हण तू की असं  
करणार नाहीस पुन्हा...  
ऐश्वर्या कदम, आठवी (ब)







### फुलपाखरू

लाल, गुलाबी, निळे, जांभळे  
फुलपाखरांचे थवे निराळे ॥१॥

या झाडावर, त्या झाडावर,  
मध चाखाया बसती फुलांवर ॥२॥

मऊ मऊ पंख त्यांचे,  
मोहविते मन आमुचे ॥३॥

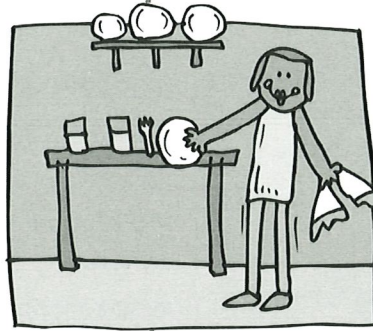
नका मुलांनो निष्ठूर होऊ,  
पंख त्यांचे नका हिरावू ॥४॥

पाहुनी त्यांचा एकत्रित थवा,  
संदेश ऐक्याचा घ्यावा ॥५॥

बघुनि त्यांना मन हसते,  
फुलपाखरू किती छान दिसते ॥६॥  
मानसी के.

### ‘काही तरी बनवायला शिकूया’

चल ग आई किचन मध्ये जाऊ,  
बनवू आपण नवीन नवीन खाऊ,  
शिकव ग आई मला कसलीतरी भाजी,  
लाडू, हलवा, करंजी नाहीतर पोळी ताजी,  
आधी बनवायला शिकव काही,  
नाहीतर पाठलाग मी सोडणार नाही.



आई म्हणाली, बनव रव्याचे लाडू,  
नाही मी करते गाजराचा हलवा,  
बाजारातून आणला ताजा खवा,  
किलोभर गाजर किसून घेतले,  
पातेलीत मी घालून टाकले,  
मग खवा मी टाकला,  
आणि साखर चवीला,  
एका तासाने शिजला चांगला.

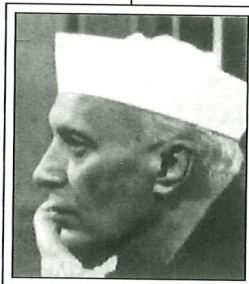
मटा मटा मी तो खाऊन घेतला,  
सगळ्यांना वाटला,  
आणि पहिल्यांदा बनवताना चांगला झाला,  
याचा मला फार आनंद झाला.  
पूर्वज जोशी, आठवी (ब)



## यदि मैं प्रधानमंत्री होता

संसार संभालना कोई आसान काम नहीं है। उससे संभालने के लिए साहस और कड़े परिश्रम की आवश्यकता या जरूरत होती है, जो कि आपको एक प्रधानमंत्री ही दे सकता है।

यदि मैं प्रधानमंत्री होता तो मैं सब से पहले संसार के कठोर सत्य को जानने की चेष्ट करता। यहाँ से गरीबी हटाने का प्रयत्न करता। छोटे-छोटे गाँव में स्कूलों और अस्पतालों का प्रबंध करता। छोटे गाँव इमारतें और पक्के रास्तों का भी प्रबन्ध करता। बड़े शहरों में कुछ ऐसे स्कूल खुलवाता जिसमें गरीब किसान और मजदूरों के बच्चों को सही ढंग से तालीम मिल सके और आगे चलकर वे डॉक्टर या इंजीनियर बन सके। कई अनाथ आश्रम खुलवाऊंगा, जहाँ अनाथ बच्चों की अच्छी देखभाल हो सकेगी और कुछ ऐसे भी होंगे जहाँ बूढ़े लोगों को तालीम दी जाएगी। कुछ बच्चे बड़े होने के बाद अपने बूढ़े माता-पिता को घर से निकाल देते हैं।



उनके लिए भी एक अलग से आश्रम होगा, जहाँ उन्हें अपनापन महसूस होगा। अच्छी तालीम वालों को अच्छी नोकरी मिले, उसका भी मैं खयाल रखूँगा। बड़े लोग, कद से नहीं पर पैसों से जो होते हैं वह अपने संस्कार भूल जाते हैं वह यह भूल जाते हैं कि गाय हमारी माता होती है उससे नुक्सान पहुंचाना या उसके बछड़े से अगल करना कठोर पाप होता है और हमें इस पाप का भागी नहीं बनना चाहिए। जब एक माँ से हम उसका बच्चा अलग कर देते हैं तब उसका हृदय छलनी-छलनी हो जाता है। इसी प्रकार जब हम किसी जानवर को उसके बच्चे से अलग करते हैं तो उसका भी यही हाल होता होगा। इसलिए एक प्रधानमंत्री के नाते मैं ऐसा नहीं होने दूँगा। अपने देश को सुंदर बनाना हमारा फर्ज होता है, चारों ओर पेड़ पौधे, रंग-बिरंगे उद्यान से हमारा देश सुंदरता का प्रतीक होता है। वह दृश्य देखने वाला होता है जब रंग-बिरंगी तितली फूलों पर बैठती है और भौरो के भिन-भिर से वातावरण गुँजने लगता है।

सचमुच अगर आप मुझे एक मोका देंगे तो मैं हमारे देश को सचमुच एक आकर्षित देश बना दूँगा। कृपया मेरे सुझाव पर सोचें। समाज को सही ढंग से सुधारने का मैं अवश्य प्रयत्न करूँगा। चारों ओर हरियाली से उसे मौका दूँगा। आप मुझे मौका तो दीजिए। मैं अपना तन मन धन अभी देश को सुधारने में निछावर कर दूँगा। चोरी डकैती सब बंद कर दूँगा। मुझे मौका मिला तो मैं अवश्य आप लोगों का मन मोह लूँगा। देश में एकता का प्रारंभ करूँगा और सबके हृदय में एकता की पहचान बना दूँगा।

अदीती सिन्हा

## यदि मैं प्रधानमंत्री होता...

यदि मैं प्रधानमंत्री होता तो अपने देश की बढ़ती हुई आबादी को रोकने की सबसे पहले चेष्ट करता। यदि लोग ही कम हों, तो भूख के मारे मरने वालों या निर्धनता के कारण दिन रात काम करने वाले बच्चों की भी संख्या कम हो जाए। आबादी के कारण पेट तो बड़ ही जाते हैं, साथ-साथ खाने के लिए खाना भी घट जाता है। इस कारण बुद्धिमानी सबसे पहले लोगों की संख्या कम करने में ही होगी।

मैं आबादी कम करने के बारे में तो बहुत बोल चुका हूँ परन्तु मैंने अभी तक यह नहीं बताया कि मैं लोगों की संख्या किस तरह से कम करूँगा। सबसे पहले मैं लोगों से दरखास करूँगा कि वे केवल एक बच्चा ही पैदा करें और बच्चों से काम करवाने के लिए उन्हें पैदा न करें। कुछ लोग अपने बच्चों को चोरी करवाने

के लिए पैदा करते हैं, तो कुछ उनको अरब देशों में नौकर के तौर में बेचते हैं। इन सब चीजों के कारण बहुत से बच्चे बड़े होकर चोरी और डकैती में इतने आगे निकल जाते हैं कि उनके लिए पीछे मुड़ना असंभव सा हो जाता है। मेरा अगला कदम लोगों में बढ़ते भ्रष्टाचार को रोकने का होता। जो बड़े बड़े अप्सरों और मंत्रियों को भी पैसे के लालच में गिरा देता है। मैं जगह जगह जाकर सत्य और देशभक्ति पर भाषण देता। इससे लोगों में देशभक्ति और सत्य के लिए प्यार और भी बढ़ जाता। इसके अलावा उनमें से अगर कोई गलत रास्ते में चल रहा होता तो वह सही रास्ते पर जरूर आता।

यह सब करने के बाद मैं अपने देश के अनाथ बच्चों और सड़क पर पड़े बच्चों के लिए जगह जगह घर बनवाता ताकि उनपर किसी तरह के जुल्म न उठाया जाए। यह सब लिखने के बाद अब मैं दो शब्द और ही बोलना चाहूँगा जो है, "जय हिन्द"।

अमोघ भट





## यदि मैं प्रधानमंत्री होती...

हमारा देश भारत बहुत महान है। कितने धर्म के लोग रहते हैं। कौन नहीं चाहेगा कि वो इस देश का प्रधानमंत्री बने और देश की सारी भागदौड़ सँभाले। देश का प्रधानमंत्री होना एक बहुत ही गर्व की बात है। प्रधानमंत्री बनना और वह भी देश का, यह तो कोई सौभाग्यवती के वश में ही है। प्रधानमंत्री के बनने के बाद ऐसा लगता है मानो सारा देश तुम्हारी मुठ्ठी में है।

मैं रोज अखबार पढ़ती, टी.व्ही. देखती और उसपर हमारे प्रधानमंत्री को देखती। मेरा भी बहुत मन करता कि काश मैं इस देश की प्रधानमंत्री होती। उसदिन मैंने एक सपना देखा...। मैं देश की प्रधानमंत्री बन चुकी थी। मुझे तो विश्वास ही नहीं हो रहा था। मैंने बढ़िया से कपड़े पहन रखे थे। मैंने उन सब मंत्रियों से मुलाकात की जिनको मैं सिर्फ टी.व्ही. पर ही देखती आई हूँ। मैंने शपथ ली और सबने मुझे मुबारक बाद दी। प्रधानमंत्री बनने की खुशी में शब्दों में बयान नहीं कर सकती। अगले दिन मैंने कार्यालय पहुँचकर अपना सारा काम-काज सँभाला। मैंने इस पूरी देश की जनता के लिए नए कानून बनाए। मेरे कानून थे: १) बच्चे हफ्ते में सिर्फ तीन दिन विद्यालय जाएँगे। २) उनके इम्तिहान साल में सिर्फ एक बार और वह भी बीच में पाँच दिन की छुट्टी। ३) बच्चों को स्कूल में कार लाने की इजाजत। ४) बच्चे कुछ भी पहन के आ सकते हैं लेकिन वहीं कपड़े जो सभ्य हो।

ऐसे कानून सुनकर तो पूरे देश की जनता खुश हो जाएगी। उनको कोई गम न होगा और उनकी जिन्दगी आराम से और बिना किसी दुःख के बसर होगी। जब मेरा मन होता मैं कार्यालय जाती, न होता तो घर पर बैठकर आराम करती।

मैं समझ गई थी प्रधानमंत्री होना कितनी मजे की बात है। कोई चिन्ता नहीं। आराम से जिन्दगी बसर करो और खाओ-पीओ। देश सँभालना कोई आसान बात नहीं है लेकिन मेरे लिए यह चुटकी बजाने जैसे है। मैं अपने देश का बहुत ख्याल रखती। देश के छोटे से छोटे गाँव में जाकर लोगों की परेशानी के बारे में पूछती और उनको पूरी तरह से मदद देती। मैं चाहती हूँ कि हमारा देश पूरी तरह तरक्की करे और कोई भी गाँव आदि इस प्रकाश से दूर न रहे। लेकिन जैसे-जैसे दिन बीतते गए, काम का बोझ बढ़ता गया। लेकिन मैंने यह ठानी थी कि मेरे होते हुए इस देश की प्रगति को कोई नहीं रोक सकता, हमारे दुश्मन भी नहीं। मैं चाहती थी कि लोग मुझसे और मेरे काम से खुश रहे। यहाँ-वहाँ, जहाँ भी अज्ञान का अंधेरा था, मैं उसे मिटाना चाहती

थी। और मैं यह भी चाहती थी कि भारत के सभी लोग आगे आकर अपने अधिकारों की माँग करें। मैं गरीब - अमीर और छूत - अछूत के सब भेदभाव को मिटा दूँगी। प्रधानमंत्री होते हुए मैंने बहुत अच्छे कार्य किए लेकिन फिर भी अन्दर से यह लगता कि देश की बागडोर मैं नहीं सँभाल पाऊँगी। गरीबों के हित में मैंने कई आन्दोलन किए और उनकी माँगों को किसी भी तरह पूरा करवाने का बेड़ा उठा लिया था। दिन बहुत ही अच्छे बीत रहे थे और मंत्रियों के और से बधाईयाँ आ रही थी। मैंने बहुत महीनों बाद अपने परिवार वालों से बात की। मेरा विदेश जाने का प्रोग्राम बना लेकिन जैसे ही मैं निकलने वाली थी, मम्मी ने पानी की बाल्टी डालकर उठा दिया। लेकिन जो भी था, एक सपना था। काश कि यह पूरा हो जाए।

*रिचा अरोरा*

## भ्रष्टाचार

भ्रष्टाचार क्या है? इस प्रश्न का जवाब आपको भारत के हर गली, हर नुक्कड़, हर चौराहे पर मिल जाएगा। हमारे देश में भ्रष्टाचार तो बहुत ही आम बात है। छोटे से छोटे आदमी लेकर बड़े से बड़े आदमी भी भ्रष्टाचारी है। सिर्फ चन्द पैसों के लिए लोग अपनी धरती, अपनी माँ से गद्दारी करते हैं। वे लोग सोचते हैं कि बस अपना पेट भरना चाहिये चाहे वह खाने से भरे या पैसों से। वह दूसरों की रोटी छीनकर खुद खाते हैं, पर कभी मुड़ कर भी उनकी गरीबी की तरफ नहीं देखते। और रिश्तत तो उनके लिए भगवान का अमृत है जिसके वजह से वह जीवित रहते हैं। एक दिन अगर कुछ काला धन नहीं आया तो उनके लिए तो दुनिया का अंत हो गया। पर वह कभी यह नहीं सोचते कि उसी पैसे को कमाने के लिए एक गरीब को कितना खून पसीना बहाना पड़ता होगा। वह यह नहीं सोचते कि वह पैसे जो वे गरीबों से लेते हैं उससे एक गरीब के एक दिन का चूल्हा जल सकता है, उसे एक दिन का खाना नसीब हो सकता है, कुछ तन ढकने के लिए कपड़ा मिल सकता है और शायद रहने के लिए एक झोंपड़ी। पर उन्हें इससे क्या? वह तो सिर्फ अपने ही बारे में सोचते रहते हैं। दूसरे के पेट पर लात मार कर अपने पेट भरते हैं। इस बारे में हमारी भारत सरकार मदद तो करती है नहीं पर हाँ गुन्डे पाल कर इसे बढ़ावा देती हैं। और इनके खिलाफ आवाज भी नहीं उठा सकते क्योंकि उन्हें मालूम है कि वे लोग आवाज उठाने के पहले ही वह उनकी आवाज बंद कर देंगे। अगर हमारे देश का यही हाल रहा तो वह दिन दूर नहीं जब भूख और प्यास की वजह से भारत कि आधी आबादी घट जाये और भारत पर गुन्डों का राज हो। हमें इसके खिलाफ आवाज उठानी चाहिए और जल्द।

*तुषार*





## समय का महत्त्व

समय बहुत ही मूल्यवान है। समय की कीमत पैसों में तो क्या, हीरे-मोती में भी नहीं अदा की जा सकती। अगर एक बार समय निकल गया तो उसे वापस नहीं लाया जा सकता। इसीलिए कहते हैं कि, बीता समय दोबारा नहीं आता। हर चीज़ का एक समय होता है जो एक बार गुज़र जाने से लौटाया नहीं जा सकता।

एक बहुत पुरानी कहावत है - समय किसी के लिए नहीं रुकता। हमेशा समय के साथ चलना व बदलना चाहिए। आज हम इक्कीसवीं सदी में हैं। हमारे पास इतनी सुविधाएं हैं, विज्ञान ने इतनी तरक्की की है, वैज्ञानिकों ने जो न बनाया हो, ऐसा क्या बचा है, जहाँ तक कि अब टेस्ट-ट्यूब बेबी भी बन चुके हैं। यह सब कैसे संभव हुआ? जरा सोचिए, अगर मनुष्य ने समय के साथ अपनी सोच बदलना, परिवर्तनशील प्रकृति होना ही इन सब बातों को संभव बना पाया है। अगर आदम व हौआ के जमाने के लोग, जिंदगी को सरल बनाने का प्रयत्न ही न करते तो यह सब सफलताएं हम को कैसे मिलती? समय के साथ चलना व उसका महत्त्व याद रखना विद्यार्थी जीवन की सबसे अहम बात है। इस उदाहरण पर गौर करें। एक विद्यार्थी कक्षा में हर समय प्रथम आता है। उसका नाम सोच लें - सुमित। एक और विद्यार्थी पढ़ाई में काफी अच्छा है व बुद्धिमान है। उसका नाम सोच लें - अजीत। सुमित साल भर लगन व मेहनत से रोज पढ़ाई करता है। अजीत स्कूल से आते ही खेलने में मस्त हो जाता। जैसे ही परीक्षा नजदीक आती, तो वह मुश्किल से ही अपनी पढ़ाई पूरी कर पाता। इस कारण उसे अच्छे अंक नहीं मिलते। अजीत ने समय का मूल्य न पहचाना व उसका नुकसान होता रहा।

रोज की दिनचर्या में भी कई उदाहरण मिल जाएंगे। अगर सुबह सही समय पर दूध गरम न किया जाए, तो दूध फट जाता है। अगर दूध उबालते हुए सही समय पर न उतारा जाए तो दूध उफन जाएगा। हर जगह, हर काम में समय की एक महत्त्व भूमिका है। कहते हैं समय दर्द का सबसे अच्छा मरहम है। वक्त गुजरते देर नहीं लगती। अगर किसी को किसी ने पीड़ित किया है तो समय ही उसकी पीड़ा हर सकता है।

समय के साथ मनुष्य को अपनी सोच, अपनी मानसिकता को बदलना चाहिए। वरना दुनिया अभी जहाँ है, वहाँ से आगे बढ़ना असंभव मालूम पड़ेगा। समय का मूल्य जिसने पहचाना है वही दुनिया का सबसे बुद्धिमान व्यक्ति है। जो समय को मान देता है, उसे समय भी मान देता है। इसलिए समय बहुत महत्त्वपूर्ण है।

शुभा दीक्षित

## समय का महत्त्व

समय अमूल्य धन है। जिस प्रकार व्यक्ति परिश्रम करके जीवन में उन्नति कर सकता है, उसी प्रकार वह समय का महत्त्व जानकर अपने लिए बाकी कामों में समय ज्यादा दे सकता है। एक कहावत है -

कल करें सो आज कर, आज करें सो अब।

पल में परिलय हो जाएगा, बहुरि करेगा कब ॥

इस कहावत से यह साफ साबित होता है कि हमें इस समय का काम इसी समय करना चाहिए और आज का काम आज ही। हमें यह नहीं सोचना चाहिए कि आज का काम अगर हम कल करें तो कुछ तो होगा नहीं, फिर यह आज ही क्यों करें। हमें समय का महत्त्व जानकर सही काम सही वक्त पर करना चाहिए। एक उदाहरण स्कूल के ही विद्यार्थियों और अध्यापकों का लिया जा सकता है। विद्यार्थी यह सोचते हैं कि आज का गृहकार्य कल सुबह - सुबह उठकर किया जा सकता था। ऐसे विद्यार्थी बिल्कुल गलत सोचते हैं। अगर कोई काम सही वक्त पर किया जाए तो दूसरे दिन दूसरा पाठ वे याद कर सकते हैं। कुछ अध्यापक ऐसे होते हैं कि वह कक्षा में जल्दी नहीं आते। वे सोचते हैं १५ मिनट देर से जाएँगे तो ज्यादा कुछ नहीं बिगड़ेगा। लेकिन वह बिल्कुल गलत सोचते हैं। इससे बच्चे अपनी पढ़ाई में पीछे हो जाते हैं और कुछ परीक्षा में अनुत्तीर्ण भी हो जाते हैं। इसका सीधा प्रभाव शिक्षक पर जाएगा कि वह अच्छा नहीं पढ़ाते हैं। इसलिए चाहे व्यक्ति एक बड़ा व्यापारी हो या एक छोटा और मामूली क्लर्क सबको ही समय का महत्त्व समझकर उसके रास्ते पर चलना चाहिए।

यह समय का महत्त्व अमेरिका में बहुत ज्यादा है। कहा जाता है कि जॉर्ज वॉशिंगटन अपने कुछ मित्रों को खाने पर ८.०० बजे बुलाये। लेकिन वह लोग ८ बजकर एक मिनट को आए। आते ही उन्होंने देखा कि जॉर्ज जी उनके बिना खाना खा रहे हैं। पूछे जाने पर कि वह मेहमान के बिना कैसे खा सकते थे, उन्होंने कहा कि उन्होंने अपने दोस्तों को आठ बजे बुलाया और वह एक मिनट देर आए। उनके मित्रों को पछतावा हुआ और वह उनसे माफी माँगने लगे। जॉर्ज ने उन्हें माफ कर दिया और उनके मित्रों को भी समय का महत्त्व अच्छी तरह से समझ में आ गया। लेकिन भारत में लोगों को आठ बजे बुलाओ, तो वह आराम से नौ बजे तक आते हैं। इसलिए मेरा कहना है कि भारत को भी इसे अपनाना चाहिए। कुछ लोग बहुत ही आलसी होते हैं। वे एक दिन का काम पाँच दिनों में खत्म करते हैं। अगर यही चीज पृथ्वी करे कि एक साल के बदले वह पाँच साल लगायेगी घूमने के लिए, तो आप समझ सकते हैं कि क्या हो सकता है। इसलिए हर एक मनुष्य को अच्छी तरह से समय का उपयोग करना चाहिए अगर उसे जीवन में उन्नति पाना है।

श्रेया झा



## प्रदूषण: एक बिकट समस्या

जबसे हमारी इस दुनिया में विकास होने लगा है हमें अनेक सुविधाएँ प्राप्त हुई हैं। विज्ञान में विकास का फल यह है कि आज हमारे जीवन में सुख शांति है। लेकिन आज से दो या तीन वर्ष पहले तक हमने इसका प्रवृत्ति पर दुष्प्रभाव नहीं देखे। आज हम सभी को पर्यावरण प्रदूषण की जानकारी है। हमें इसी तरह से हर उन्नति के बुरे और भले देखना चाहिए।



आज के काल में विज्ञान में उन्नति तेजी से हो रही है। इसका हमें ज्ञान है। इस विकास के साथ - साथ हमें बढ़ते हुए प्रदूषण का भी ज्यादा से ज्यादा ज्ञान प्राप्त हो रहा है। हम जिसे अंग्रेजी में 'इंडस्ट्री' कहते हैं, उनसे निकलने वाली धुँआँ हमारे प्यारे वातावरण को प्रदूषित करती है। इन्हीं जगहों से पानी भी प्रदूषित हो जाती है। ज्यादा आवाज़ हमारे मन के लिए हानिकारक हो सकता है। इसी को ध्वनि प्रदूषण कहते हैं। कुछ ही सालों से हमें यह पता चल गया है कि हमारे वातावरण में 'कार्बन-डायऑक्साइड' और प्लास्टिक का प्रयोग ज्यादा हो गया है। इसीलिए कुछ ही सालों में हमारे सागर की पानी ज्यादा हो सकती है कारण 'कार्बन-डायऑक्साइड' गर्मी को बढ़ा देता है। हमें इसका भी पता लग गया है 'क्लोरो-फ्लोरो - कार्बन' यह पदार्थ हमारे लिए खतरनाक है। ये हमारे शरीर पर खतरनाक बीमारियाँ पैदा कर सकती है जैसे केन्सर। विज्ञान के विकास के साथ हमारे ईंधन की कमी जाहिर है। इसी के कारण कुछ वर्षों में इस दुनिया में और ईंधन बाकी नहीं रहेगा।

यही सब हैं विज्ञान का फल। हमें अभी से वायदा करना चाहिये कि हमें कम से कम ईंधन, और बिजली का प्रयोग करेंगे और पेड़ और वृक्ष नहीं काटेंगे। इससे हमें हर तरह के प्रदूषण को रोककर हमारे भविष्य को सुखमय बनाना है और हमारे भविष्य के लोगों को एक प्रदूषण - रहित वातावरण में रहने देना है।

सयानदीप पुरकयश

## बरसात का एक दिन

इस दिन मैं सुबह उठ कर पाठशाला गया। मुझे कुछ नहीं पता था कि दोपहर से यह विपदाएँ टूटेंगी।



मेरे पाठशाला जाते हुए थोड़ी सी बरसात हो रही थी। मैं अंदर घुसा तो अचानक बारिश गिरने लगी। मैं बच गया नहीं तो मैं बाहर फँस जाता। पाठशाला खत्म होने के बाद भी बरसात रुकी नहीं। मैं सोच रहा था कि मैं कैसे घर जाऊँ। इसी वक्त मेरे दोस्त की माँ ने मुझे घर छोड़ा और चाय पिला दी।

मेरे पिताजी जल्दी घर आने वाले थे। हम रुकते रहे पर मेरे पिताजी नहीं आए। मैं नीचे खेलने जा न सका। चार घंटों के बाद हमारी घंटी बजी। दरवाजे पर मेरे पिताजी थे। वह गीले और थके हुए थे। वह चार घंटों के लिए ट्राफिक में अटके थे। उस दिन चार इन्च तक पानी भरा था।

सिर्फ अगले दिन बरसात रुकी और मैं पाठशाला जा सका। इस दिन को मैं कभी नहीं भूल सकता। कुल तेईस घंटों के लिए बरसात हुई थी।

तेजस पटवार

## मेरी रेल यात्रा

वह दिन था गुरुवार। उस दिन हम सब अपनी तैयारी कर रहे थे। फिर हमने अपना खाना खाया और झट से निकल गए। हमें बोरीवली स्टेशन में जाना था। वहाँ से हम जयपुर जाएंगे।

वहाँ हमें हमारे पिताजी मिल रहे थे। मैं, मेरी माँ, मेरे भाई और मेरी बहन हमारे पिताजी के साथ तीन बजे की जयपुर एक्सप्रेस में जा रहे थे। जब हमने रेल यात्रा की उसे पहले मेरे पिताजी हमारे लिए नमकीन ले आए। और वहाँ से हमारी रेल यात्रा शुरू हुई। जब हम जा रहे थे बीच में बहुत सी जगह में, शहर में और गाँव में वह रेलगाड़ी रुकी। मुझे वह रेलगाड़ी में बहुत मजा आया क्योंकि उस में ए-सी लगा था और हमारा एक अलग से कमरा था। हम जानते थे कि हमको उधर पहुँचने में बहुत वक्त लगेगा, इसलिए हम चुप-चाप बैठ के खेलते रहे, और बहुत अच्छा लगा। फिर हम खाना खाकर सो गए। फिर सुबह हम जब उठे तब थोड़ी देर के बाद हम पहुँच गए।

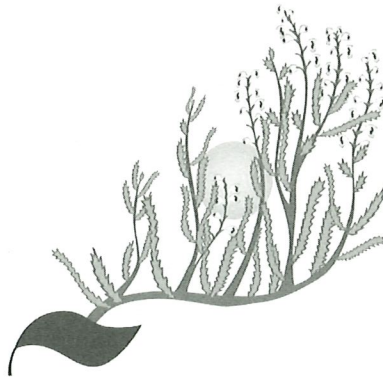
यह पहली बार मेरी और मेरे परिवार की एक सबसे अच्छी रेल यात्रा थी। और हमें उधर जयपुर में बहुत मजा आया।

करुना नागपाल



## बगीचे में एक घंटा

मैं अपनी चंचल, सुशील सहेली मीना के घर जा रही थी। मीना मेरी सबसे प्यारी और अच्छी सहेली थी, मेरे दुख-सुख समझने वाली, मेरे आंसू पोछने वाली और हाँ, मुझे सताने वाली! हम दोनों में बहनों से भी अधिक प्यार था। मैं सोच में इतनी डूबी थी और खुशी से इतनी पागल हो रही थी कि पता नहीं चला कब मीना का घर आ गया। हम उसके शानदार बगीचे में बात-चीत कर रहे थे।



बड़ा खूबसूरत बगीचा था और बसंत ऋतु में तो उसका वर्णन करना ही मुश्किल था, जो कहते कम था। बड़े बड़े बगीचे उसके सामने फीके पड़ जाते। चारों तरफ हरियाली के चादर से ढका। कोमल, रंग-बिरंगे फूलों से सजा और चारों ओर रखवाली करते ऊँचे पेड़। गुनगुनाते भवरों और मदमस्त तितलियाँ बगीचे की शोभा बढ़ाते। सुन्दर पक्षी अपने मधुर गीत सुनाकर बड़े बड़े गायकों को हैरान कर देते।

मैं तो बगीचा देख कर दंग रह गई। मेरी आवाज ही रुक गई। क्या लाजवाब बगीचा था। बात करते करते कैसे एक घंटा निकल गया पता ही नहीं चला।

*पूर्वा अगरवाल*



## ज्ञान: मानव जीवन की एक प्रथम जानकारी

न केवल भारत की धरती पर, बल्कि पूरे विश्व भर में, हर मानव को ज्ञानी होना उतना ही जरूरी है, जितना उसे खाना व पीना। ज्ञानी होने का यह अर्थ नहीं है, कि आदमी मोटी मोटी पुस्तकें पढ़ें व ऊँची शिक्षा प्राप्त करें, इसका सरल अर्थ यह है कि हर आदमी को अपने अच्छे - बुरे का ज्ञान होना चाहिये। आज की तारीख में अधिक भारतीय गाँव व देहांतों तक शिक्षा पहुँचने में असफल रही है। असफलता का कारण यही है कि लोग अपने जीवन में ज्ञान को महत्व नहीं देते हैं। उन्हें ज्ञान का दीप जलाना

जरूरी नहीं लगता है। परंतु वे यह भूल जाते हैं कि यदि वे शिक्षा प्राप्त नहीं करेंगे, तो दुनिया में पीछे रह जायेंगे। सच्चा ज्ञान तो वह है जो आदमी को सच के पथ पर ले जाए। नीचे लिखा कबीर का दोहा हमें यह समझाता है कि जो प्रेम की भावनाओं को समझ सकता है व अपने अच्छे बुरे को समझ सकता है, वही सच्चा ज्ञानी है, वह नहीं जो पोथी पढ़ पढ़ कर शिक्षा प्राप्त करता है। दोहा:

पोथी पढ़ि पढ़ि जग मुवा

पंडित भया न कोय;

ढाई आखर प्रेम का पढ़े सो पंडित होय

*अकांक्षा, VIIB*



## दहेज की बुराइयाँ

हमारा समाज कई सामाजिक बुराइयों से पीड़ित है। इन में से एक दहेज है। दहेज पैसा या गहने हैं जो एक बेटी के माता-पिता अपनी कन्या के ससुरालवालों को देते हैं। पहले ज़माने में यह स्वयंप्रेरित था पर आज कल यह अनिवार्य है। दहेज देना लड़की के माता-पिता के लिए एक बड़ी समस्या है।

यह भारतीय समाज में एक दोष है। कन्या के माता पिता के लिए एक बड़ा शाप है। पराये पैसों से दहेज देने से उन्हें लौटाने में भी बहुत कठिनाई होती है। विवाह के बाद भी कन्या के माता-पिता पछताते हैं। दहेज से स्त्रियों का रहन सहन कम हो गया है। यह हमें दिखाता है स्त्रियाँ मर्दों से कम दर्जे में हैं।

विवाह के बाद भी लड़की के ससुरालवाले उसे मार-पीट कर घर पैसे लाने के लिए कहते हैं। इसने लड़कियों का जीवन मुश्किल बनाया है। भारत सरकार ने इस पर रोक लगायी है, परन्तु उत्तर प्रदेश और पंजाब के कई भागों में यह कुरीति अब भी जारी है।

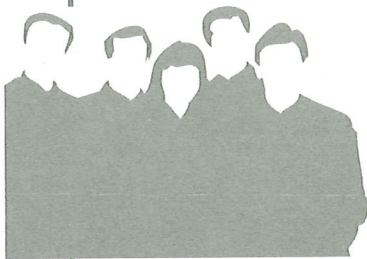
रीतू पाठारे, VI



## कुंभ का असली महत्व

हिन्दू धर्म अपने आप में ही एक विशाल सागर की तरह है, जिसकी गहराई का कोई अन्दज़ा नहीं। कई लोग है जो कई चीज़ों में अभी भी विश्वास रखते हैं और कई हैं जो उसी विश्वास को पागलपन का नाम देते हैं। हिन्दू धर्म जो असीम है, उसकी एक प्रथा है जो लोग अभी भी मानते चले आ रहे हैं। इस हिन्दू प्रथा के अनुसार कुंभ का पावन स्नान जन्म जन्मान्तर के पाप धो डालता है। इस स्नान के पीछे एक रुचिकर कहानी है। समुद्र मंथन के समय जब

समुद्र से अमृत कुंभ निकला तब उसे प्राप्त करने के लिए देव और दानव में भयंकर युद्ध आरंभ हुआ। तब अमृत कुंभ को लेकर इंद्र के पुत्र जयंती वहाँ से भागने लगे। भागते भागते जब वे थक गए तो वे विश्राम के लिए रुके। अमृत कलश रखते समय उसमें से कई बूँदें छलक कर चार स्थानों पर गिरी। वे हैं - इलाहबाद, हरिद्वार, उज्जैन और नासिक। जिस समय वह बूँदें गिरीं, वह बेला पावन बेला कहलाई। यह बूँदें इन चार जगह में जो नदियाँ थी उनमें गिरी जो इस अमृत से पवित्र हो गईं। ये नदियाँ हैं - गंगा, यमुना, सरस्वती और गोदावरी। यहाँ पर हर बारहवें वर्ष कुंभ का मेला लगने लगा। इस मेले का आनंद लूटने विश्व भर से लोग लाखों की संख्या में आते हैं।



सरकार की तरफ से यहाँ हर तरह का बंदोबस्त रहता है, परन्तु यह बंदोबस्त भी कम पड़ जाता है। मेले में भारत के सबसे जाने माने संत भी अपनी भक्तों की टोलियों के साथ आते हैं। जब दो ग्रह एकत्रित होते हैं तो लोग उस समय इस नदी में स्नान करते हैं। स्नान करने के बाद वे अपने आप को धन्य समझते हैं। लेकिन यह तो मनुष्य का उपरी संतोष है। शारीरिक स्नान की मानर जीवन की सार्थकता नहीं है। लोगों का मन अभी भी इतना दूषित है कि कोई अमृत स्नान उनका भला नहीं कर सकता है। स्नान की ही बात होती तो दुनिया में इतना भ्रष्टाचार नहीं होता। इसलिए मैं अंत में यही कहना चाहूँगी कि मन की सुंदरता और पवित्रता हो तो कहीं भी बाहरी स्नान के लिए नहीं जाना पड़ेगा।

स्वाती झुनझुनवाला, VIII A



## मेरा गाँव

गली और गलियारे सुंदर  
दूर शहर से मेरा गाँव,  
निशा - दिन साफ हवा चलती है  
मुझको प्यारा मेरा गाँव ।



शोर-शराबा यहाँ नहीं है,  
धूल - धुएँ का काम नहीं है,  
शीतल है पेड़ों की छाँव ।

चहुँ - दिश हरियाली छाई है  
मंद पवन मन को भाई है,  
यहाँ न जलते मेरे पाँव ।

खेतों में फसलें भरपूर  
भूख, गरीबी सबसे दूर  
हर घर में हैं पक्के ठाँव  
मुझको प्यारा मेरा गाँव ।

पुनम धानुका, VIIB

## चुटकुला

एक शेर की शादी थी ।  
उसके शेर भाई उसकी,  
बारात में नाच रहे थे ।  
अचानक एक शेर को,  
एक चूहा नाचते हुए दिख  
फिर उस शेर ने कहा,  
“अरे चूहे भाई, तुम  
हम शेर भाइयों में क्या कर रहे हों ?”  
तो वो चूहा बोला, “तुम नहीं  
जानते शादी से पहले मैं भी एक शेर था ।”



अनुषा, VIB



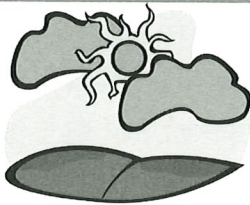
## ‘मुम्बई नगरी’

मुम्बई महानगरी की बात है निराली,  
ऊपर है बड़ी - बड़ी इमारतें, नीचे हैं खोली ।।  
यहाँ हर कोई रोजी रोटी के लिये है परेशान,  
खाने के लिये रोटी, रहने के लिये मकान,  
यह ही है उसका अरमान,  
फिर भी उसको मुम्बई पर है अभिमान ।।

यहाँ की जगमाती लाईटें, लोकल ट्रेनों की गड़गड़हाटें,  
अभिनेता - अभिनेत्रियों की फिल्मी दुनिया,  
लोगों को करती हैं हैरान ।।  
प्रदूषित वातावरण, पेट्रोल डीजल फैक्ट्री वाहन,  
तेज़ी से बढ़ती जनसंख्या,  
फिर भी सबके चेहरों पर है मुस्कान,  
क्योंकि मुम्बई है सबकी जान ।।

यहाँ जो भी आता है रोजी रोटी पाता है,  
नेता हो, अभिनेता हो, या हो मज़दूर,  
यही है मुम्बई महानगरी की पहचान,  
इसलिये मुम्बई है सब की शान ।।

संजना सक्सेना, VIII-B



## ‘मुक्ति’

ईश्वर की कृपा माँगता हूँ मैं  
कुछ इस तरह से....  
मुक्ति की आशा हो, गंगा का किनारा हो ।  
सब कुछ निराला हो, सावन का महीना हो ।  
प्रभु की दशा हो, साई की कृपा हो ।  
तब भूत भविष्य को, राख कर मैं ।  
उडान भर लूँगा तेरे पास मैं ।  
मुक्त कर लेना तब, इस जीवन से मुझे ।  
सम्भाल कर अन्तर में, बिठा लेना मुझे ।  
फिर चाहे शिरड़ी कहलाना या सत्य साई ।  
सब कुछ मंजूर होगा तब मुझे ..... ।

अमोघ भट्ट, IXB





## भूकंप एक सच्ची कहानी

सुबह उठी मैं लेकर अंगड़ाई  
सूरज की रोशनी कमरे में छाई  
बैठ उठी मैं सोचकर मन में,  
गणतंत्र दिवस की थी वो सुबह ।

पर अचानक भूमी कांपी  
चीजें यहाँ वहाँ गिरने लगी  
दीवारें मुझपर गिर रहीं थी  
आश्चर्य में, मैं मुँह भी न खोल सकी ।

उसी शीघ्रता के संग सब कुछ रुक गया,  
कोई आवाज की न थी छाया ।  
मेरे चारों तरफ मिट्टी थी, दीवारें थी,  
वो सुबह की रोशनी अब अंधकार में बदल गई ।

मेरी साँसे घुटने लगी  
अचानक मुझे प्यास भी लगी थी  
मेरे मुँह में मिट्टी भरी थी  
मैं बेहोश गिर पड़ी ।

जब मैं उठी, रात का समय था,  
मुझे मिट्टी से निकाला गया था,  
अब डाक्टर मेरी चोटों पर दवाई लगा रहे थे  
मैं उठ बैठी और दृश्य को देखकर रो पड़ी ।

चारों ओर लाशें थी  
वह इमारतें जो आसमान छूती थी,  
वही अब धरती के बराबर हो गई ।  
लोगों के बदन पर जख्म थे  
भूखे बच्चे अपनी माँ के लिए रो रहे थे,

यह क्या नाइंसाफी थी ?  
सब कुछ खत्म हो गया  
कुदरत ने हमसे ये क्या मजाक किया ?

पल्लवी जयशंकर, IXB



## तारे

सांझ समय जब आता है,  
सूरज जब ढल जाता है।  
एक-एक करके सब तारे,  
आसमान पर बिखरे सारे।  
रात्रि के आँचल में सुंदरता फैलाते,  
अंधेरी रात में अपनी रोशनी बिखराते।  
चांदी जैसे चमके चम-चम,  
चमकते जाएँ हरपल, हरदम।  
छोटे-छोटे न्यारे तारे,  
चम-चम करते प्यारे तारे।  
औरों के जीवन में रोशनी फैलाओ,  
हर अंधेरा दूर भगाओ।  
यही पाठ सिखलाते तारे,  
चम चम करते प्यारे तारे ।  
पूर्वा अग्रवाल, VI

## हिम्मत

दुनिया से ले ले टक्कर  
तू न फिकर कर,  
साथ है तेरे हिम्मत,  
कर सकता है बस मैं किस्मत।  
इस नफरत की आग में,  
प्यार की बौछार कर,  
डर न इस दुनिया से,  
तू अपना काम कर।  
क्यों हो नाकामयाब ?  
खोजो इसका जवाब,  
न देखो केवल सफलता के ख्वाब,  
करो मेहनत से जिंदगी कामयाब।  
लेखा पी, VIIA





## हमारा प्यारा भारत

पर्वत हिमालय की ऊँचाई पर है हमारा भारत,  
हिंद महासागर के जितना महान है हमारा भारत  
पूरब में है पश्चिम बंगाल,  
पश्चिम में गुजरात, महाराष्ट्र...



इतने सारे लोग हमारे,  
इतनी सारी बोलियाँ,  
अलग अलग और किस्म किस्म के,  
लोग हमारे भारत में हैं ।

ताजमहल और सीकरी,  
कुतुब मीनार और इंडिया गेट ।  
इन भारत के अजूबों को देखने,  
दूर देश से आते लोग ।

सबसे प्यारा देश हमारा,  
जहाँ सब लोगों ने अच्छे कर्म किए हैं,  
सबसे न्यारा देश हमारा,  
जहाँ महान हस्तियों ने जन्म लिए हैं ।

भाविका माम, VI A



## भूकंप

न जाने क्यों इतने दिल टूट गए,  
न जाने क्यों इतने घर बरबाद हो गए,  
न जाने क्यों इतना खून बहने लगा,  
न जाने क्यों इतना दुःख सहना पड़ा,  
न जाने क्यों इतने बच्चे रोने लगे,  
क्या हमने कुछ अपराध किया,  
क्या हमने धरती माँ को क्रोधित किया,  
न जाने हमने क्या किया,  
कि इतना दुःख सहना पड़ा ।

विघ्नेश्वर वेन्कट, VIII A



## बच्ची रो रही है

बच्ची रो रही है...

माँ तुम उसे चुप कराओ न  
क्यों हरदम समय का अभाव रहता है तुम्हारे पास ?  
देखो

पिता कैसे अखबार में सिर गड़ाए हैं  
शायद लौटरी का नम्बर देख रहे हैं,  
जो उनके भाग्य ही की तरह

कभी नहीं खुलती

भैया कैसे दबे पाँव निकल गए हैं, दोस्तों के साथ  
दादी को तो उसका रोना सुनाई ही नहीं देता  
उनके बहरेपन की शिकायत और भी बढ़ जाती है ।  
मैं जानती हूँ माँ

तुम्हारे हाथ कभी खाली नहीं होते हैं  
तुम्हारा संसार सिमट गया है, रसोई तक  
लेकिन यह अवांछित जीव भी तो तुम्हारा हिस्सा है  
कल जब इसके नन्हे हाथ बड़े होंगे

तुम्हारे आँसू पोंछने को,

तुम्हारा काम बांटने को,

माँ,

अभी तो चुप करा लो न इसे !

माँ, बच्ची रो रही है...

शुभा दीक्षित





### हमारी पुकार सुनो....

ऐ वतन के लोगों  
सुनो हमारी पुकार  
भगवान के नाम पर कर दो हमें  
सहायता दे कर कुछ पुरस्कार ॥

हम बनगये है अनाथ अभी,  
इस भयंकर भूकम्प से  
हो न ऐसी दुर्घटना कभी  
भगवान की दया से ॥

जब भूज में भूकम्प आया,  
हमें बहुत तड़पाया,  
करके हमको निर्धन  
सब कुछ लुटा गया ॥

ऐ वतन के लोगों  
सुनो हमारी पुकार  
करके हमारी सहायता  
करदो हमारा उद्धार ॥

मोनलिसा घोष



### तिरंगा

तिरंगा भारत की शान है,  
भारत की आन और जान है,  
भारतीय लोगोंका इसमें प्राण है,

इसे भूमि स्पर्श करने नहीं देंगे,  
इसे हर दम सम्मान देंगे,  
इसका सिर हमेशा ऊँचा रखेंगे  
यही हमारा प्राण है ।

संयाम, पाँचवी (ब)

### मेरा प्रिय फूल - गुलाब

देखो कितना सुंदर है गुलाब,  
फूलों का राजा है गुलाब,  
सबका मन खूब सजाता है गुलाब ।



गुलाब के अनेक रंग देखो,  
लाल, सफेद, गुलाबी, पीला आदि,  
देखो तो लेने को मन करता है,  
पर बगीचे में अच्छा लगता है गुलाब ।

सबका प्रिय गुलाब,  
है कितना प्यारा  
काश! अगर मैं गुलाब होती,  
तो मैं सबकी प्रिय होती.....

वर्षा रानू, पाँचवी (ब)

### किताबें करती है बातें

किताबें करती है बातें,  
बीते ज़माने की,  
दुनिया की, इन्सानों की,  
आज की, कल की ।  
एक - एक पल की  
किताबें करती हैं बातें  
बीते ज़माने की ।

किताबों में चिड़ियाँ चहचहाती,  
किताबों में झरने गुनगुनाते हैं  
किताबों का विज्ञान बड़ा संसार है  
किताबें कुछ कहना चाहती हैं  
तुम्हारे पास रहना चाहती हैं ।

सार्थक पुरी, चौथी (ब)





‘मैं’

मैं हूँ थोड़ी सी नटखट,  
और मैं हूँ थोड़ी सयानी,  
यह कहती हूँ, मेरी  
माँ और नानी ।

मैं हूँ थोड़ी सी भोली,  
मैं हूँ थोड़ी सी अच्छी,  
यह कहती हूँ, मेरी दादी ।

मैं हूँ दिमाग से तेज़  
और मैं हूँ थोड़ी सी छोटी,  
कहते हैं, मेरे नानाजी तथा मेरे दादाजी

मैं हूँ सिर्फ़ घोड़ा बड़ा  
ऐसा कहते हैं मेरे प्रिय पिताश्री  
सब लोगों ने मेरे बारे में  
अपनी-अपनी राय बता दी  
पर मैंने अब तक कुछ न कहा ।

मैं हूँ सबसे छोटी  
और मैं हूँ एक सयानी लड़की  
जो है सबका मन बहलानेवाली भी ।

विश्रुता महु, पाँचवी (ब)



गुड़िया मेरी रानी है

गुड़िया मेरी रानी है,  
वह तो सबसे प्यारी है,  
उसके कपड़े लाल रंग के,  
उसकी तो टोपी भी है ।  
उसने है यह माला पहनी,  
उसने तो चूड़ी भी पहनी,  
उसके बाल सुन्दर हैं,  
उसकी तो बेटी भी है ।  
आती - जाती गाड़ी में ही  
हवाई जहाज में उड़ती है ।  
पीली रंग की आँखें उसकी,  
वो तो सबसे न्यारी है ।  
काम करने की शौकीन है ।  
उसको जानवर अच्छे लगते,  
गुड़िया मेरी रानी है ।

सबा सिंग, तिसरी (ए)



गुड़िया मेरी रानी है

मेरी एक गुड़िया है,  
उसका नाम लिंबिया है ।  
उसके नयन नीले हैं,  
बाल उसके पीले हैं ।

मेरी गुड़िया बहुत ही सुन्दर,  
वह रहती मेरे महल के अन्दर !!  
कोई भी जानवर उससे सुन्दर नहीं  
और मेरे लिए जो भी काम करती है,  
वह हरदम होता है सही ।  
मेरी गुड़िया है मेरी रानी,  
और वह सबसे न्यारी रानी !!

इशिता तनेजा, चौथी (बी)



तितली

तितली बहुत हैं उड़ती,  
एक फूल से दूसरे फूल तक फिरती,  
रंग तरह तरह की,  
काली रंग होती भी,  
पेड़ों पर बैठे,  
फूलों पर मंडराए ॥

तितली है अच्छी,  
कुछ तितलियाँ होती बच्ची,  
वह है बहुत प्यारी,  
सब पशुओं से है वह न्यारी,  
एक बच्चे ने पत्थर मारा,  
उड़ गई तितली बिचारी ॥

सिंगथा पारिमि, तिसरी (सी)





## बादल

दूर देशों से आते बादल,  
हमें पानी दिलाते बादल  
किसान व बच्चों को खुश कर देते बादल,  
हमें खूब पानी देते बादल ।

चारों ओर हरियाली फैलाते बादल ।  
बादल हमें पानी देते, किसान बहुत खुश हो जाते,  
बादल एक पल में गरमाहट हटाते ।  
बादल देखकर मेंढक गाते व मोर नाचते ।

बादल धरती की रक्षा करते,  
पानी से धरती को चक-मकाते ।  
बादलों का गंदा पानी धरती को चमकाता है ।  
बादलों का पानी धरती को हरा-भरा कर देता है ।  
*अभय निकम, सहावी (बी)*

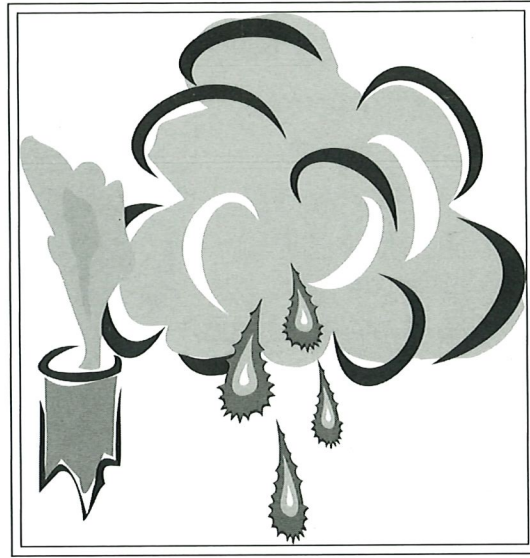
## बादल

पूरी धरती घूमकर आते बादल,  
सागर, महासागर का जल लाते बादल,  
उमड़ कर और घुमड़कर गगन में छाते बादल ।  
पोखर, ताल, नदी, नालों की बरस-बरस भर जाते बादल,  
मैदानों, खेतों, बागों में हरियाली लाते बादल  
और धरती को हरा-भरा करते  
पूरे गगन को काला करते बादल,  
बादल लाते जोर से हवा,  
यह हवा तूफान है ।

हर बार नये खेल दिखलाते बादल,  
बच्चों को अति-भाते बादल,  
कृषकों को दर्शन देते बादल,  
मोर नाचते, मेंढक गाते  
बच्चों को खुश करते बादल ।

सदा दूसरों के काम आना,  
यही पाठ सिखलाते बादल ।  
जैसे बादल दूसरों के लिए वर्षा लाते,  
वैसे हमें दूसरों की मदद करनी चाहिए  
यही सीख सिखलाते बादल ।

*गगनदीप नरुला, सहावी (बी)*



## बादल

बादल गरजे  
पानी बरसे,  
सावन आए - जाए  
बादल है काले

नहीं आकाश के जैसे नीले,  
बादल अधिकांश छाते हैं,  
यह किसी को नहीं है भाता ।  
पर यह जो बादल है,  
गर्मी को हटाते हैं,  
कभी नहीं कोई भी सोचता है,  
बादल क्या हैं करते

पानी है देता बादल आकर,  
सबकी प्यास बुझाता है,  
लेकिन कोई कभी, कभी न सोचता  
बादल क्या हमें देते हैं ।

जब बहुत गर्म हो दिन,  
तब कहता हमारा मन,  
बादल चाहिए, बादल चाहिए ।  
पर इसके बिन,  
कोई नहीं समझता  
बादल क्या है करता ।

*सुमेधा सरकार, पांचवी (ए)*



इन्सान की सेवा यही प्रभु सेवा है।

भारत की धरती पर जन्मे वीर जवानों,  
जरा जागो, अपने नेत्र खोलो ।  
जिसे तुम धरती का बोझ समझ रहे हो,  
वह आने वाला कल है, तुम्हारा  
वही सच की आकांक्षा रखता है ।  
वही सही है, जो दूसरों के प्रति अपनों  
जैसा व्यवहार करता है।  
विधाता की पूजा तो करते हो मंदिर में,  
परंतु सौम्य व्यवहार करो मनुष्य से ।  
भगवान तो अंतर्यामी है, उसे तुम्हारी  
भावनाओं का ज्ञान है। उनका क्या जो  
समाज के विरोधी हैं? उनका  
क्या जो अकेले है? सबसे प्रेम की भावना रखो,  
इसी में जगत की भलाई है।  
इसी में अच्छाई है।  
यही मेरी तुमसे दुहाई है।  
लोगों के घरों के दीये जलाओ, अंधकार को दूर भगाओ।  
कल को देखो, बीते को नहीं,  
क्या तुम्हें प्रकाश नज़र आता है कहीं?  
सावधानी परखो, सच में भी  
रखो कुशलता, कहो सत्य ही ।  
प्रेम करो तुम धरती माँ से,  
भगवान के अवतारों से,  
उसके ओजारों से ।  
वक्त है जो तुमको बदल रहा है। इसको पलटो क्योंकि  
इन्सान की सेवा यही प्रभु की सेवा है।  
आकांक्षा त्रिवेदी, सातवी (बी)



इन्सान की सेवा यही प्रभु सेवा है।

हमें हमारे मेहमानों के साथ अच्छा बरताव करना चाहिए  
हमें उनकी सेवा करनी चाहिए।  
मेहमान भगवान माने जाते हैं  
इन्सान की सेवा यही प्रभु सेवा है।  
मानो हमने अच्छा व्यवहार किया  
तो भगवान ने हमें सब कुछ दिया ।  
इन्सान एक तरफ से भगवान का रूप है  
इन्सान की सेवा यही प्रभु सेवा है।  
अगर हम इन्सान बुरा व्यवहार करें  
तो जानवरों और इन्सानों में क्या फरक है ?  
जानवर भी हमसे ज्यादा समझदार है  
इन्सान की सेवा यही प्रभु सेवा है।  
मानवता में अच्छाई होनी चाहिए  
हमें मेहमानों को नहीं कहना चाहिए 'जाइए' ।  
अच्छाई दिल और मन से आनी चाहिए  
इन्सान की सेवा यही प्रभु सेवा है।  
कभी भी हो, हमें वक्त होना चाहिए  
सेवा करने का ।  
इन्सान की सेवा यही प्रभु सेवा है।  
माधुरी दिग्मुर्ती, सातवी (बी)



## मेरी कक्षा

मेरी कक्षा '४ बी', है सबसे न्यारी  
और है वह मुझको सबसे प्यारी ।  
हमारी कक्षा में है मानसी,  
जो हरदम हँसती रहती ।  
हमारी कक्षा में है प्यारी सांची,  
जो हिरनी जैसे तेज़ भागती ।  
आरूशी है मेरी सहेली,  
सीधी साधी, भोली भाली ।  
चंचल चपल है आशय शाह,  
हरदम हमें हँसाए - हा SS हा SS हा  
आदित्य की बड़ी, बड़ी आँखें, सुन्दर सूरत  
सबको देके बन कर मूरत ।  
एक है शिखर उस का नाम है सच्चा  
पकड़ना मुश्किल, तेज है बच्चा ।  
जैसे गुलदस्ते में फूल रंगीले,  
लाल गुलाबी नीले पीले  
वैसे ही '४थी - बी' के बच्चे ।  
*ईशीता जेम, चौथी (ब)*



## मेरा भारत महान

मेरा भारत महान, हर भारतीय की शान ।  
हिमालय के आँगन से लेकर,  
हँसती खिलखिलाती नदियाँ बहकर,  
जैसे गंगा, यमुना, कावेरी ।।  
सबसे प्यारा देश हमारा ।  
जातियों का उत्थन पतन ।  
सिन्धु-सा विस्तृत ।।  
हमारे संचय में था दान, अतिथि से सदा हमारे देव ।  
वचन में सत्य, हृदय में तेज, प्रतिज्ञा में रहती थी टेव ।  
वही है वक्त, वही है देश, वही साहस ।  
वही है शांति, वही है शक्ति, वही हम दिव्य आर्य-सन्तान ।।  
मेरा भारत महान, हर भारतीय की शान ।।  
*दिव्या अय्यर, नौवी (ए)*

## यादें

जिंदगी से गुज़रते हैं, हम  
लिए बहुत खुशी और कितने ग़म ।  
पल - पल पास से गुज़रते हैं लोग,  
होते हैं हादसे, और होते हैं भ्रम ।  
गुज़रने के बाद एक चीज़ है बचती,  
वह होती है सुंदर सुशील यादें ।  
कुछ हँसती कुछ रोती यादें,  
जो ताजा रहकर हमारे दिल में हैं बसती ।  
ये यादें बार - बार आती हैं,  
अपने आप को दोहराती है,  
इनको मिटाना तो नामुमकिन है ही,  
और भुलाना भी है मुश्किल ।।  
*तनुश्री श्रीवास्तव, नौवी (बी)*



## यादें

यादें आती हैं, उन बीतते दिनों की,  
मेरे दिल को ठेस पहुँचाती है ...  
जब ये यादें आती हैं ।।  
एक समय था जब तुम मेरे करीब थे,  
मैंने क्या गुनाह किया कि तुमने मुझके भी न देखा,  
मुझे नहीं पता था कि यह पल बस  
मीठी 'यादें' बनकर रह जायेंगे ।  
क्या कोई उन बीते दिनों को लौटा सकता है ?  
जो आज मीठी यादें बनकर रह गए हैं....  
तुम भी मुझसे छीन लिए गए...  
क्या कोई तुम्हें लौटा सकता है ?  
तुम्हारी याद आती है,  
मुझे बहुत रुलाती है ।  
तुम्हारी याद आती है,  
दिल को बहुत ठेस पहुँचाती है... ।।  
*मेघा शर्मा, नौवी (ए)*





काश! मैं पंछी होती....!

यदि मेरी एक अभिलाषा  
किसी तरह पूरी होती,  
कई मीलों की लंबी मैं ने  
नापी दूरी होती ।

यदि मैं पंछी होती...  
तो होता सुख से पुलकित ।  
देख-देखकर अपने पैरों को  
होता मैं भी कंटकित ।

जहाँ भी जाना होता  
जाता मैं पलभर में ।  
जहाँ भी खतरा दिखता  
छुपता मैं क्षणभर में ।

यदि मैं पंछी होता  
नापी मैंने बड़ी दूरी होती ।  
यह दुनिया फिर खुशियों से  
भरी - पूरी होती ।

शुभ्रा दिक्षित, सातवी (ए)



यदि मैं पंछी होती.

यदि मैं पंछी होती

अरे! यह तो मेरी हमेशा से इच्छा होती ।  
मैं दिन रात सुबह-श्याम उड़ती ही रहती,  
और की नीचे न आती ।

मैं अपने लिए एक छोटा सा घोंसला बनाती,  
दिन-रात उसे बनाने में बहुत मेहनत करती,  
दूर दूर से जब मैं उड़ कर लौटती  
अपने इस छोटे घोंसले में आराम से बैठती ।

दिन भर सिर्फ उड़ती ही रहती,  
अरे! यही तो मेरी इच्छा होती,  
यदि मैं पंछी होती ।

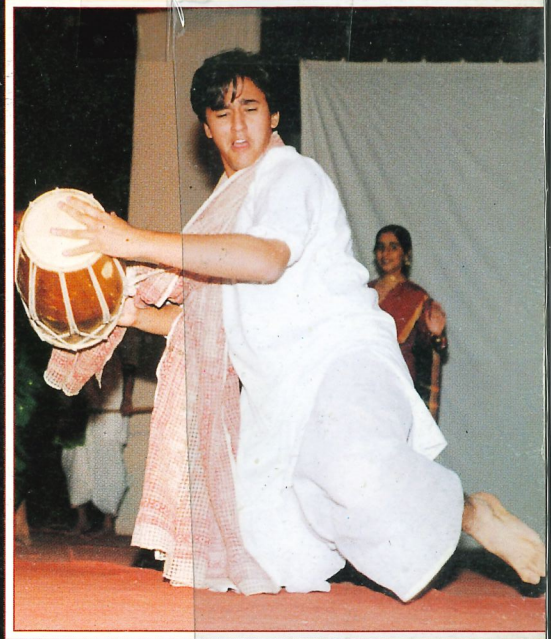
दूर - दूर तक मैं उड़ जाती,  
बादलों में जाकर छिप जाती,  
पेड़ों पर बैठकर गाने गाती,  
जमीन पर बैठकर दाने मैं खाती ।  
यदि मैं पंछी होती ।

रोज मैं उड़ती,  
कभी न थकती,  
दिन भर सिर्फ उड़ती ही रहती,  
अरे! यही तो मेरी इच्छा होती,  
यदि मैं पंछी होती..... ।

सुनयना मोहंती, सातवी (बी)



# BSS IN COLOUR







AIMAGES

