

LIBRARY

Tartan



Bombay Scottish School

Powai, Mumbai

2010 - 2011

2011-2012

Tartan

Colourful Scottish tartans are favourite designs in many countries.

The tartan developed chiefly in the Highlands of Scotland. Scottish literature first referred to it way back in the thirteenth century and since then, "Tartan" has established itself as a beautiful and prestigious design.

The "Tartan" design consists of stripes of various widths and colours - the stripes cross at right angles against a solid colour background, resulting in a pattern that's as distinguished as its historical significance, when each clan and family designed its own pattern.

Just like the 'Tartan' of yore, our school magazine 'Tartan' encompasses glimpses of the manifold curricular and co-curricular activities of our school and the creative talents of our children who come from different cultural backgrounds that blend harmoniously to create the Bombay Scottish School Tartan.





Class 8 'B' with Ms. Ramesh



Class 8 'C' with Ms. Ajitkumar





Class 9 'A' with Ms. David



Class 9 'B' with Ms. Stanes





Class 9 'C' with Ms. Sundaresan

*"Every moment and every event of
every man's life on earth plants
something in his soul"*

- Thomas Merton





Class 10 A

Front Row Seated: (L-R) Senior Academic Co-ordinator Ms. J. Kotian, Principal Ms. A. Barretto, Class Teacher Ms. J. Raghu, Ms. E. Selvaraj (Co-ordinator for Classes 9-10)

Second Row Seated: (L-R) Ms. P. Anilkumar, Ms. M. David, Ms. N. Khatri, Ms. C. Venkatesh, Ms. S. Kaul, Ms. L. Pereira, Ms. R. Wariar, Ms. N. Sanga,

First Row Standing: Mr. R. Chavan, Ms. S. Daniel, Ms. M. Verma, Ms. J. Stanes, Ms. A. Singh, Ms. N. Rani, Mr. R. Bhan

Second Row (L-R): Tanaya Jadhav, Akanksha Maurya, Aditi Saraf, Shruti Sharma, Anvi Vadodaria, Anvita Ramakrishna, Vastavikta Dhar

Third Row (L-R): Evan Varkey, Osama Butt, Pratyaksh Surekha, Siddesh Manjrekar, Mohammed Aatha Mohin, Aadithya, Rohan Jain, Jamshed Rabadi

Fourth Row (L-R): Deepika Bhatia, Krista Clements, Shagun Joshi, Ambika Mam, Roshell Creado, Tejasvi Sarvaiya, Teertha Shetty, Aishma Raghu

Fifth Row (L-R): Shon Bangale, Gurtej Narula, Pushkar Bhattacharya, Hariharan Jayashankar

Sixth Row (L-R): Dipyaman Ghosh, Arbaaz Khan, Siddhant Gupta, Angad Singh, Aayush Rathod, Kshitij Singla



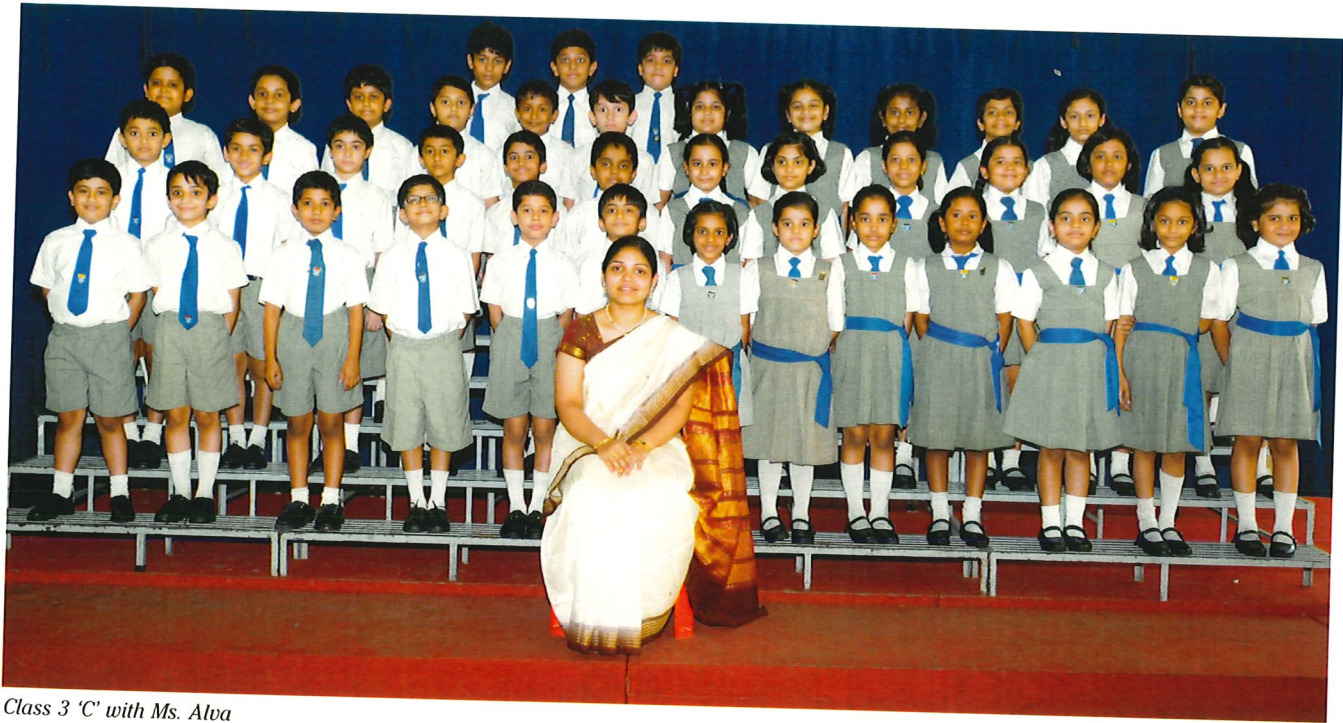


Class 3 'A' with Ms. Augustus

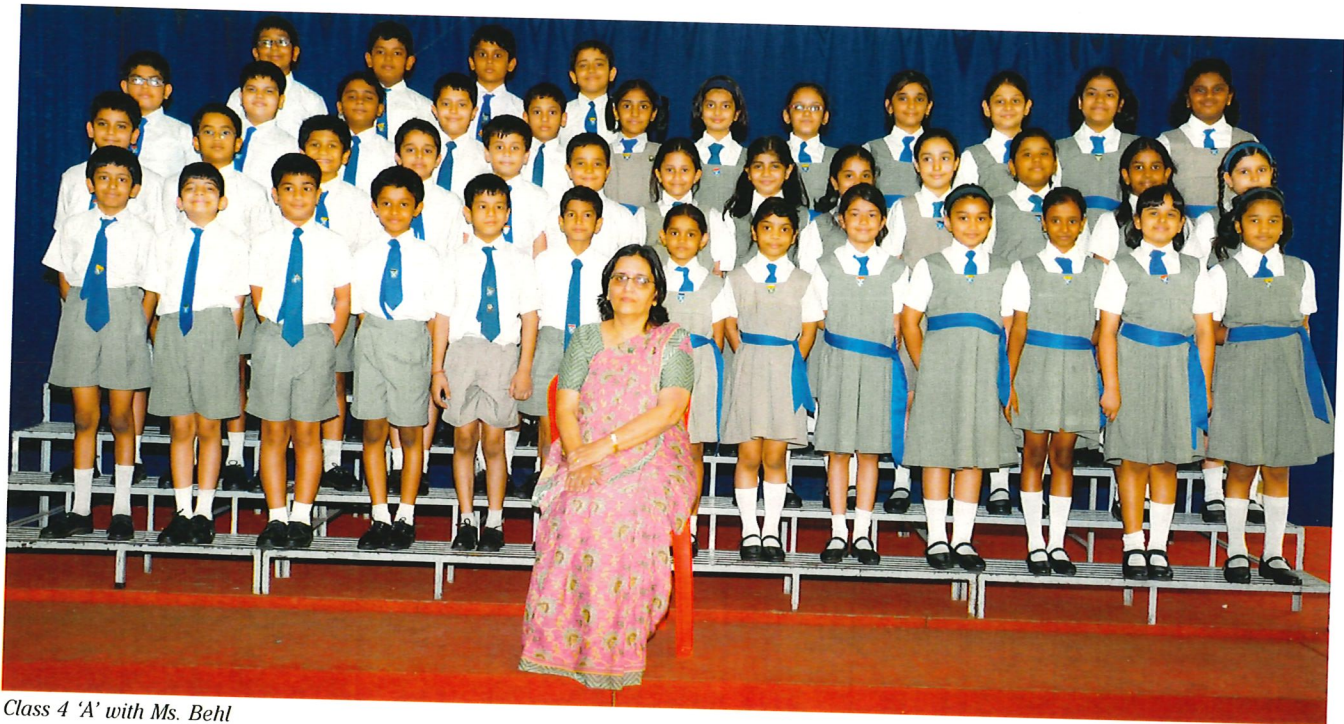


Class 3 'B' with Ms. Varma





Class 3 'C' with Ms. Alva



Class 4 'A' with Ms. Behl





Class 10 B

Front Row Seated: (L-R) Senior Academic Co-ordinator Ms. J. Kotian, Principal Ms. A. Barretto, Class Teacher Ms. A. Singh, Ms. E. Selvaraj (Co-ordinator for Classes 9-10)

Second Row Seated: (L-R) Ms. C. Venkatesh, Ms. J. Raghu, Ms. L. Ajitkumar, Ms. N. Sundaresan, Ms. A. Jain, Ms. N. Sharma, Ms. N. Sanga, Ms. P. Anilkumar

First Row Standing: Mr. R. Chavan, Ms. M. David, Ms. S. Daniel, Ms. L. Pereira, Ms. N. Rani, Ms. M. Verma, Ms. R. Wariar, Mr. R. Bhan

Second Row (L-R): Sancia Thakkar, Vanipriya Singh, Dhiraja Palkar, Teetash Singhal, Rhea Alok, Shruti Deore, Vaibhavi Dalvi, Caroline Francis, Toyoja Upadhyay

Third Row (L-R): Rishit Shetty, Laksanya Dewan, Vivek Pandit, Swaprakash Yogeshwaran, Jonathan Lewis, Khushwant Saini

Fourth Row (L-R): Sanjana Rao, Aditi Joshi, Sushanthi R, Nishqa Sharma, Saloni Chandra, Yoshita Dhanday, Simmran Kharas, Nikita Mitra

Fifth Row (L-R): Mark Manuel, Arnav Gupta, Joshua Mathew, Taneesh Chandani, Satvik Kishore, Tejas Khadka

Sixth Row (L-R): Shikar Tewari, Sagar Bhatia, Karthik Punja, Vaibhav Kulkarni, Maneesh Kurumaddali





Class 10 C

Front Row Seated: (L-R) Senior Academic Co-ordinator Ms.J.Kotian, Principal Ms.A.Barretto, Ms. M.Verma, Ms.E.Selvaraj (Co-ordinator for Classes 9-10)

Second Row: (L-R) Ms.A.Jain, Ms. M. David, Ms. P.Anilkumar, Ms. C.Venkatesh, Ms. R.Wariar, Ms. N.Sanga, Ms. J. Raghu, Ms. N.Sundaresan

Third Row: Mr.R. Chavan, , Ms.S. Daniel, Ms. L.Ajitkumar, Ms. J.Stanes, Ms.A. Singh, Ms.L.Pereira, Ms. N. Rani, Mr. R. Bhan

Fourth Row (L-R): Tanya Nayyar, Srinidhi Iyengar, Gitika Shriyan, Sophia Mathew, Ashika Paul, Ayushi Shah, Anagha Lokhande, Abhilasha Rajan

Fifth Row (L-R): Samujjal Dutta, Geet Shukla, Pariichay Limbodia, Aaron Mathew, Rahil Thakur, Priyam Dasgupta, Swastik Banerjee, Shaunak Aggarwal, Daniel Chettiar, Arpit Oornen

Sixth Row (L-R): Eshita Wadhwa, Friea Lobo, Neeraja Sundar, Ananya Garg, Manika Pandey, Kaveri Vaidya, Urvashi Gupta, Sanya Bahadur

Seventh Row (L-R): Neil Banerjee, Charles Suresh, Nihal Shah, Aditya Kamat, Sai Lakshmanan, Sanchit Chawla, Joel Sequeira, Akhil Thekhutt



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Stream Of Life

The same stream of life that runs through my veins night and day
 Runs through the world and dances in rhythmic measures.
 I feel my limbs are made glorious by the touch of this world of life.
 And my pride is from the life-throb of ages dancing in my blood this moment.

- Rabindranath Tagore

Tagore believed that the world was an institution in itself. Classes here are conducted every day and you are welcome to take a break when you want. There's a plethora of subjects to choose from and an exam when you are least expecting it. People of all age groups, even those who are dead and gone, will teach you something or the other. You could always learn something new from the aged or remember an old forgotten lesson from someone very young. You will, in fact, learn lessons every day. The world is an ardent, dedicated teacher and not a minute of your

journey will go wasted so long as you are willing to learn.... Thomas Jefferson once said, '*It is incumbent on every generation to pay its own debt as it goes. A principle which if acted on would save one half the wars of the world.*' The world has given you much and you ought to give some of it back. Be conscious of the people around. Be sensitive to the issues of the world – wars, hunger, calamities, sicknesses... Do your bit to support the ones actively participating to resolve the problems of the globe. Small groups of thoughtful people can change the

world. It's the only thing that ever has. You only live once after all. Take and Give a little. Reduce. Re-use. Recycle... you know the drill... At Scottish, this is practised all through the year. Children learn from the teachers but teach a lot to the staff in return. It makes our life eventful and not devoid of meaning. We are once again indebted to our Principal who encourages us to be citizens of the world as well. This fourteenth edition of the Tartan is the result of her guidance and the efforts of a dedicated team of teachers and students.

The world needs the people, to sow and to reap
 The world needs the surface, the world needs the deep
 The world needs protection, and caring, and love
 The world needs the olive branch, the world needs the dove
 - Diana Yazovskaya

Editorial

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 Ms. L. Piera
 Ms. R. D'silva
 Ms. E. Selvaraj
 Ms. S. Khan
 Ms. M. Bhattacharjee
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Within the short span of the academic year 2011-2012, we again at Bombay Scottish School, Powai have had such an action packed path way to intelligence and freedom of thought. We have had assessments in different formats which are normally conducted to ensure the very purpose of a student being in an institution.

But only mundane assessments for a child can be so disheartening, therefore we allow our students to indulge in a number of activities throughout the year and encourage them to feel like a hero in their own unique ways. The Tartan, is thus an epitome of a Scottishite.

As a major part of our duty lies in imparting true education, an outcome of that education should enable students to know what is good for them and what is not and they will in turn spontaneously abstain from the latter.

In the words of Plato: 'Do not train children to learning by force and harshness, but direct them to it by what amuses their minds, so that you may be better able to discover with accuracy the peculiar bent of the genius of each.'

I would like to present the fourteenth edition of the Tartan.

With warm regards,

Mrs. Alice Barretto
Principal





Ancillary Staff

Seated: Principal Mrs. Alice Barretto, Standing 1st Row (L-R): Indu, Seema, Vidya, Sujata, Ramila, Standing 2nd Row (L-R): Ashok, Abraham



Contractual Staff

Seated Principal Mrs. Alice Barretto, Standing (L-R): Balakrishna, Amit, Chayya, Yogita, Kavita, Vanmala, Shantaben, Hema, Rekha, Keerthi and Vijay



*May the road rise up to meet you,
May the wind be ever at your back.
May the sun shine warm upon your face and the
rain fall softly on your fields.
And until we meet again, may God hold you in
the hollow of his hand.*



Scottish bids goodbye to two of its memorable teachers, Ms. Hilda Dolasha and Ms. Dharani Sukumar as they retire this year. The teachers that have enjoyed your company over the past decade and more will find it hard to say goodbye... and your students? Well, here's what they have to say:

When we were noisy, Dharini Miss distracted us by playing fun games in the classroom. I will always remember the magician's hat she wore and the tricks she showed us...

Meghana Ramratnam (2B)

Dharini Miss is a kind and good teacher. She never scolded me. She is the best teacher I have ever had.

Jennifer (3A)

It is because of Ms. Sukumar's teachings, we have come to class 3.

Anmol Gupta (3C)

Dharini Miss was like our mother. If we had any problem, we could go to her and she was always there.

Daksha Aeer (3C)

Dharini Miss is nice and cheerful and not strict at all. She has a beautiful

smile. I will always remember her flying kisses!

Saachi Jain (5A)

You really made Std.2 the best year of my life. I will remember you forever, Hilda Miss.

Tanvi (6C)

Hilda Miss gave everyone a chance to become a class monitor. She liked everyone equally.

Ira Srivastava (3A)

She has a kind word and a ready smile for everyone. Such teachers are not to be found easily.

Yash Goyal (4B)

We love you and we will miss you throughout. You will remain in our lives forever and ever.

Maahi (4C)

Thank you, Hilda Miss for giving us so many toys and lovely books. You told us many interesting stories.

Trisha (6A)

I still have the sticker you rewarded me with after my first assembly. I loved playing with all those toys. Thank you!

Suryadita Singh (6B)

When we cried, Mrs. Sukumar would console us by giving us a hug. She would enter the class and give us a flying kiss. She was always creative and encouraged us a lot. We will remember her always.

Students of Class 5C

Dharini Miss taught us in a way we children could understand.

Stuthi George (3C)



BOMBAY SCOTTISH SCHOOL, POWAI**FOURTEENTH ANNUAL REPORT 2010 – 2011**

On behalf of the Chairman of Bombay Scottish Orphanage Society Shri P.M.Thampi, Shri D.S.Parekh,Vice-Chairman, Bombay Scottish Orphanage Society,Members of the Committee of Management, Parents, Well-Wishers, Staff and Students, it is with immense pleasure I, Mrs.Alice Barretto present the Fourteenth Annual Report of the School for the year 2010 - 2011.

THE SCHOOL

The School established in June 1997, is now in its fourteenth year of existence. Today, we are proud at the significant progress the School has made over the years and we are deeply grateful to the Almighty for his divine assistance especially through this academic year. I am indebted to the constant guidance and support of the Committee of Management of the Bombay Scottish Orphanage Society. I would like to place on record my appreciation of the Senior Academic Coordinator for her untiring effort and co-operation, the consistent supervision of the coordinators, the sincere effort of the staff, the passion of the students and the unstinted cooperation of the parents.

THE STAFF

The paramount objective of any school is the all-round development of the students in their care and I am proud to report that the staff at Bombay Scottish School, Powai have put in their best effort in this direction and it is my prayer that they continue to do so, in this their noble profession.

Mrs.Jane Kotian continues to remain the Senior Academic Coordinator. Mrs. Esther Selvaraj and Mrs. Sabah Khan as Coordinators for the Senior Secondary Section. Mrs. Jyoti Ghatpande and Ms. Mithua Bhattacharjee as Coordinators for Pre-Primary and Primary Sections respectively.

To augment the teaching staff Ms. Nina Pradeep Deshpande, Ms. Natasha Pavithri Clements, Ms. Poonam Singh, Ms. Anttonette Anthony Alva, Ms. Suma Shibi Varghese, Ms. Malini Mehrotra, Ms. Inndu I. Bansal and Ms. Riya Jayan Joseph were appointed as teachers. I am confident these teachers too will dedicate themselves to achieving academic excellence of the students placed

in their care and in upholding the traditions and values of the School. During the course of the academic year, we bid farewell to Ms. Sumati Vasudevan, Ms. Beena Vinod and Ms. Bharati Mishra who had resigned.

STUDENT STRENGTH

The student strength at the end of 2010-2011 stood at 1515. The demand for admissions continues unabated but we are left helpless due to space constraints.

EVALUATION OF STUDENT PERFORMANCE

Students' performance from Jr. Kg. to Std. V was assessed through continuous comprehensive evaluations both oral and written developing their linguistic and logical intelligence. For standards VI to X besides written evaluations there were also projects and assignments assessed thus educating and grooming the spatial, interpersonal, intrapersonal and naturalistic intelligences in the students. It has been the effort of the school staff to improve the degree of academic excellence of the students.

ICSE EXAMINATION 2010 – 2011

The ICSE Exams were held from 28th February, 2011 to 24th March, 2011. A total of 112 students appeared for the exam and have passed out with 100% results. Pariichay Limbodia and Vivek Nagraj Pandit were the toppers with 96%. Karthik Subhaschandra Punja and Nihal Shah secured the third position with 94%.

Some of the highlights of the ICSE 2011 results are as under :-
20 students scored 90% and above.

49 students scored between 80% to 90%

27 students scored between 70% to 80%

12 students scored between 60% to 70%

4 students scored between 50% to 60%



The detailed break-up of the results is as follows :-

Percentage	90 - 100	80 - 89	70 - 79	61 - 69	51 - 60	43 - 50	35 - 42	0 - 34
Grade	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
English	11(42)	39(44)	44(20)	17(12)	Nil	1(Nil)	Nil	Nil
Hindi	11(3)	46(38)	32(54)	20(18)	3(2)	Nil(3)	Nil	Nil
Social Studies	38(36)	32(35)	26(27)	8(10)	4(3)	3(6)	1(1)	Nil
Env. Ed	68(85)	32(24)	8(8)	3(1)	1(Nil)	Nil	Nil	Nil
Mathematics	42(41)	34(23)	16(19)	11(11)	3(10)	4(8)	2(4)	Nil(2)
Science	26(32)	25(32)	27(22)	10(17)	15(6)	7(6)	1(2)	1(1)
Comp. Appl.	25(35)	Nil(3)	Nil	Nil	Nil	Nil	Nil	Nil
Comm. Appl.	3	16	7	4	Nil	Nil	Nil	Nil
Phy. Ed.	4	5	1	1	Nil	Nil	Nil	Nil
Eco. Appl.	6(7)	14(14)	1(15)	2(5)	Nil(2)	Nil	Nil	Nil
Home Sc.	2	3	1	3	Nil	Nil	Nil	Nil
Env. Appl.	Nil	2	4	1	2	Nil	Nil	Nil
Art	3	2	Nil	Nil	Nil	Nil	Nil	Nil

(No. of students - Figures in brackets indicate last year's position)

NEW ACADEMIC YEAR: 2010-2011

The new academic year began on 7th June, 2010 with a prayer service followed by a workshop on 'Positive Thinking' for teachers by 'Young Buzz'. A presentation regarding the curriculum of each class was made to the parents on 8th June, 2010 for Stds. Sr.Kg. to X by means of the Interwrite Boards. The School re-opened on 9th June 2010 for Stds. VI to X, 10th June for Stds. I to V, 11th June for Sr. Kg and Jr. Kg. commenced on 18th June, 2010. New students for Sr. Kg to Std VIII joined school on 17th June 2010.

SCHOOL ANNIVERSARY

The School's Anniversary was celebrated by holding a special prayer service on 22nd June, 2010. The Inter House Basketball Tournament was held on this day and Blue House (Boys) and Red House (Girls) were declared the winners.

INVESTITURE CEREMONY

Installation of school office bearers took place on 22nd June, 2010 with each of them solemnly taking the oath while promising to uphold the honour of the School. Rhea Alok took charge as the School Captain. Freia Lisa Lobo and Amog Vidyadhar Shetty took charge as the School Vice-Captain for Girls and Boys respectively. Rahil Mazarali Thakur took charge as the Sports Captain (Boys) and Teetash Singhal as the Sports Captain (Girls).

ANNUAL PRIZE DAY (SENIORS)

The Annual Prize Day for the Senior Section of our school was held on 24th June, 2010 at the Renaissance Convention Centre, Powai. Mr. Suresh Rathod, ex-District Governor graced the occasion as Chief Guest. The Thirteenth Annual Report for the year 2009-2010 was presented by the Principal, Mrs. Alice Barretto. Mrs L. Middlecote and Mrs. M. Chandrashekar added grace to the occasion with their honourable presence. Mr. Rathod congratulated all the outstanding students and distributed prizes to them. The function commenced with the School Choir singing 'The Lord's Prayer and the Twenty-Third Psalm'. The students enacted a play titled 'A Mid-Summer's Night Dream'. The function was a grand success.

ANNUAL PRIZE DAY (JUNIORS)

The Annual Prize Day for the Junior Section was held on 15th April, 2011 in the School premises. Ms. Varkha Chulani, Clinical Psychologist & Psychotherapist, Lilavati Hospital, Mumbai graced the occasion as Chief Guest and gave away prizes to the outstanding students. A musical was put up by the students of Stds. III, IV & V while Joanna and Felicia Benedict performed a classical dance. They were well appreciated.

STUDENT ALUMNI MEET

A get together for the Scottish alumni was held on 2nd July, 2010 in the evening. A powerpoint presentation of photographs while they were still at school was displayed to them. There were games conducted by the Student Council and snack counters organised.



NATIONAL FUNCTIONS**INDEPENDENCE DAY**

The flag was hoisted on the 15th of August, 2010 and was followed by a prayer service. After the prayer service, the Principal presented Mrs. Joanna Stanes and Mrs. Alka Singh with Certificates of Appreciation from the Rotary Club of Powai for their outstanding contribution to the success at the ICSE Examination 2010. There was a short cultural programme put up by the students.

REPUBLIC DAY

The National Flag was hoisted and was followed by a prayer service on 26th January, 2011. The students of the History Club presented a cultural programme which was followed by distribution of sweets to parents, grandparents, staff & students.

TEACHER'S DAY

Teacher's Day was celebrated on 3rd September, 2010. In the afternoon, staff members from BSS, Mahim visited the school. Staff members from both the schools had a get-together followed by games and lunch. All the members enjoyed the interactive session as part of the Teacher's Day celebrations. The teachers from Mahim were presented with a souvenir each.

Students entertained the teachers with a variety of programmes on 6th September, 2010. The Parent-Teacher Association sponsored for the distribution of gifts and snack boxes to all the staff members on the occasion of Teacher's Day. On behalf of the Management, the Principal felicitated the staff members.

CHILDREN'S DAY

Children's Day was celebrated on 15th November, 2010. Besides a DJ being organised by the PTA members the students had a varied entertainment lined up for them through the day.

ANNUAL ATHLETIC MEET (SENIORS)

The Annual Athletic Meet (Senior Section) was held on 27th Oct, 2010 at the Goregaon Sports Club. Lt. Col. (Ms.) Neela K. Pandit graced the occasion as Chief Guest and addressed the gathering. In her speech, she appreciated the students for their well coordinated March Past and mentioned that it was the best March Past display she had ever seen. She also gave away trophies to the deserving champions. Mrs. Chandrashekar and Mr. Albal added essence to the programme with their presence. Mrs. Hoofrith Hirjee and the Senior Citizens of Raheja Vihar were among the special invitees. The 100M Run, 200M Run, Obstacle Race, Father's Race, Mother's Race and Relays were some of the exciting events. The students of Stds. VI

and VII presented a spectacular P.T. Display based on the Maharashtrian folk dance 'Lezim'. Ex-students took part in the Tug of War against the present students of Stds. IX and X. Thus, the Annual Athletic Meet was a grand success.

ANNUAL ATHLETIC MEET (JUNIORS)

The Annual Sports Meet (Junior Section) was held on Saturday, 29th January, 2011 at the BMC Grounds. Mr. Satyanarayan Chowdhury, IPS, Deputy Commissioner of Police who had consented to be the Chief Guest wasn't able to attend the event due to duty calls. However, he deputed Mr. Nikhil Yadav, Senior Inspector of Police, Sahar Airport in his place. Thus, Mr. Nikhil Yadav, graced the occasion as the Chief Guest. Mr. Albal, Administrator of Bombay Scottish Orphanage Society and Mr. & Mrs. Joshi were among the special invitees present. The event was held in two sessions to accommodate the overwhelming number of parents patronizing the event.

ANNUAL CONCERT

The Annual Concert was held on 18th and 19th December, 2010 at Megarugas, Jr. Kg. and Stds. 1, 3, 5, 7 and 9 put up their programme on 18th December, 2010 while Sr. Kg. and Stds. 2, 4, 6, 8, 10 followed on 19th December, 2010.

Our school magazine 'Tartan' for the year 2009-2010 was released by the Principal of BSS, Mahim Mrs. M. Chandrashekar on the 18th and by Mr. K. C. Nainan, Member of the Committee of Management on 19th December, 2010. The programme was a grand success with the enthusiastic participation of the students. They displayed their talents through western dance based on the theme of 'Retro Rock and Roll'. Senior Citizens from Raheja Vihar too were present.

VALEDICTORY CEREMONY

The Valedictory Ceremony was held on 11th February, 2011. A special prayer service was held. The Change of Guard of School Captain and Vice-Captain took place with the formal handing over of the School Flag. Amog Shetty replaced Rhea Alok as the School Captain. Varun Kannan replaced Amog Shetty as the School Vice-Captain (Boys). Akanksha Joshi was appointed as the School Vice-Captain (Girls). Numair Sani was appointed as the Sports Captain (Boys). Rhea D' Silva was appointed as the Sports Captain (Girls). The Principal and the Class teachers of Std. X shared their valuable thoughts with the students. The Principal spoke to the students of Std. X regarding the examination rules and regulations.

FOUNDER'S DAY

Founder's Day was celebrated on 18th February, 2011. The day began with a special prayer service. Students



decorated their classrooms and presented their projects on various subjects. Parents visited the classes on that day. Throwball matches were held for the staff members which they greatly enjoyed.

KINDERGARTEN FUNCTION (MUSICAL MORNING)

The Kindergarten section had their Musical Morning function on 1st April, 2011 wherein the students of Sr. Kg. who have graduated to enter into the main stream were felicitated by the Principal after a rendition of their musical finesse.

FAREWELL PARTY

Farewell party for the ICSE Batch 2011 was held in the school premises on Friday, 25th March 2011 in the evening. The programme began with a prayer service and lighting of the lamp by the Principal and the class teachers of Std. X. Tanaya Jadhav was crowned BSS Lass and Nihal Shah was crowned BSS Lad. Students were bid farewell with the distribution of mementoes by the Principal

INTRA SCHOOL COMPETITIONS

- Creative Writing Competitions (Essay, Poem and Story) in English, Hindi and Marathi were conducted on 7th, 14th and 21st July, 2010 respectively.
- Inter House Debate Competition in English was held on 16th July, 2010. Red House won the competition.
- Inter House Debate Competition in Hindi was held on 23rd July, 2010 and the judges were Ms. Sheela Verma from Hiranandani Foundation School and Mrs. Raj Rani Ahlawat from our school. Yellow House won the competition.
- Inter House Dramatics Competition in Hindi was held on 28th July, 2010 with Blue House winning the competition and the same was held in English on 25th August, 2010 with the Red House winning it.
- Inter House Poster Making Competition was held on 28th July 2010 and Blue House won the competition.
- Hindi, English and Marathi Elocution competitions were held for Stds. I to X on 14th, 15th and 17th September, 2010 respectively.
- Hindi Diwas was held with Group Singing Competition for Stds. I-V on 14th September, 2010.
- Inter House Powerpoint Presentation Competition for Stds. IX and X were conducted on 23rd September, 2010. Yellow House won the competition.
- Inter House Dance Competition for Std VI-VIII was held on 12th November 2010 and Yellow House won the competition in both Boys and Girls Categories.
- Intra Class Math Wizard was held for Stds. I to V and VI to X on 15th and 18th November, 2010 respectively.
- Inter House Quiz competition was held on 9th

December, 2010 for Stds. I to X. Blue House won the competition.

- Spelling Bee Competition was held on 19th and 20th January, 2011 for Stds. I to X.
- Inter House Singing Competition was held as a spade of many events with Choral Singing and Solos in Vocals and Instrumental. The competition had many enthusiastic singers and Red House were declared as the winners.

INTRA SCHOOL TOURNAMENTS

- Inter House Basketball Tournament was held on 22nd June, 2010. The Boys of the Blue House and the Girls of the Red House won the Tournament.
- Swimming Gala Heats was conducted at the Raheja Vihar Club House on 28th June, 2010 and the Finals on 29th June, 2010. Green House was declared as the winner.
- The Inter House Football Tournament was held on 23rd July 2010 with Blue House (Boys) and Red House (Girls) being declared the winners.
- Inter House Carrom Competition was held on 6th August 2010 with Red House (Boys) and Yellow House (Girls) winning the competition.
- Inter House Chess Competition was held on 24th September, 2010. Red House won the competition.
- Inter House Table Tennis Tournament was held on 29th October with Blue House (Boys) and Green House (Girls) winning the tournament.
- Inter House Throwball Tournament for Girls was held on 15th November 2010 with Red House winning it.
- Inter House Cricket Tournament for Boys was also held on 15th November with Green House being declared as the winners.

STUDENT: ACTIVITIES, PRESENTATIONS AND SEMINARS

- Freia Lobo and Rohan Jain participated in the Frank Anthony Debate held on 25th June, 2010 at Gokuldham High School, Goregaon.
- The students of Std. IV celebrated International Ice-cream Day on 22nd July, 2010 by using their creative ideas to make decorative ice-cream cones and also made scenery using decorative ice-cream sticks.
- On 26th July, 2010, Ms. Neela Bhatt from S.O.S (NGO) spoke to the students of Std. V about the S.O.S villages and how they take care of the children.
- A seminar on diabetes was conducted by Dr. Bandukwala from Hiranandani Hospital on 26th July, 2010 for the students of Stds. VIII to X.
- On 27th July, 2010 Executives from HDFC bank conducted a session on banking with the students of



Std. III, IV and V. They explained to them about opening a bank account, saving money, ATM, etc.

- f) On 28th July, 2010 the Club Mahindra Holidays group organised an art competition for the students of Std. I to V.
- g) Writer Samit Basu was the guest speaker for students of Stds. VI, VII and VIII for a book review organised by Scholastic on 3rd August, 2010.
- h) On 16th August, 2010, Mrs. Veeru Rao, Director of Alert India delivered a talk on leprosy and also put up a presentation to the students of Stds. III to V to create an awareness on leprosy.
- i) Tata Power Energy Club organised a sensitization programme on 17th August, 2010 for the students of Stds. III to V. The programme was conducted by Ms. Jaya Khare.
- j) Leadership Training was conducted for the Student Council members and prefects by Youngbuzz on 18th September, 2010.
- k) A workshop was conducted for students of Std. X by KIC briefing them about the exams they need to appear for SAT if they have to study in US. The workshop was held on 20th September, 2010.
- l) On account of Global Hand Washing Day on 15th October, 2010, School Health Annual Report Programme (SHARP) organised an audio-visual lesson for Stds. I to V on 11th October, 2010 based on the importance of hand washing.
- m) On 21st October, 2010 'Get Active' conducted a programme for Stds. III to VIII based on 'My Energy Balance'.
- n) A presentation on the 'Story of Christmas' was made to the students of Stds. I to VIII by Mr. Ram Kumar on behalf of Mr. Mason Rad from Mission Christ International (MCI). They distributed the Bible and animation booklets to children on the life of Christ.
- o) On 20th November, 2010, the students of our school participated in the Quiz contest organised by the Coca-Cola group of companies, called the Limca Book of Records at Ecole Mondiale World School, Juhu. The contest was open to students from class VIII to XII all over Mumbai from all boards. There was a written round for qualifying to the final round. Unfortunately, the students could not crack the elimination and so did not make it to the final round. Mr. Derek O'Brien was the host for the day and he kept the students and teachers very entertained.
- p) A talk by writer Mrs. Anita Vacharajan was organised by Scholastic India for Stds. V and VI on 22nd November, 2010, on the making and publishing of a book..
- q) 'Making Science Make Sense' conducted a programme

for Stds. III to VI on 23rd November, 2010 based on Electro of Magnetism/Magnetic Levitation and Making Periscopes.'

- r) Career Awareness Programme was conducted by Mr. Shahdab Siddique from One Up Solutions on 26th November, 2010 for students of Std. X, which helped them to know the variety of opportunities available to them for their choice.
- s) A mobile Planetarium was set up in school by Gemini Planetarium for students of Stds. II to VIII on 6th December, 2010. It was a unique experience.
- t) An eye check-up camp for Stds. VIII and IX and staff was arranged by Mr. Joshi, Senior Citizens of Raheja Vihar and organised by Rotarians on 14th December, 2010.
- u) A representative of MCI presented a spiritual talk to the students of Stds. IX and X on 24th January, 2011.
- v) Mr. Shyam Menon interacted with the students of Std. X on 25th January, 2011 and presented a talk on Soft Skills.
- w) Ms. Aruna and Ms. Ranghar from Hiranandani Foundation School spoke to the students of Std. X on 27th January, 2011 regarding the IB and ISC curriculum in their school.
- x) A Career Guidance Programme for the students of Std. VIII was conducted by Young Buzz on 8th Feb 2011. The programme comprised of a Workshop on Career Planning and Goal Setting, Aptitude-Interest-Personality Test, Group Discussion of the Report and Individual Counselling (with Parents).
- y) Students from Stds. V to X participated in the XXVII Inter-School English Elocution Competition for the Sam T. Berkeley-Hill Memorial Trophy held under the auspices of the Bombay YMCA Central Branch, Colaba on 11th February, 2011.
- z) Battle - Making Science Make Sense was held on 12th February, 2011 at IIT, Mumbai campus. Eight students from Stds. V and VI participated in the programme. Ruhi Jain and Rishabh Patil of Std. V were the second runner-up. Advait Menon and Amay Mehrishi of Std. VI won for the best design.

TEACHERS: WORKSHOPS, MEETINGS AND SEMINARS

- a) Mrs. Alka Singh and Mrs. Nisha Sanga participated in the workshop conducted by WWF, Mumbai at Maharashtra Nature Park, Dharavi on 25th August, 2010. As the year 2010 was celebrated as the 'International Year of Biodiversity', the theme of the workshop was 'Urban Biodiversity'. Mr. G. Quadros in his introductory speech appreciated the achievements of the Nature Club members of Bombay Scottish School, Powai. Teachers were taken for a Nature Trail and a slideshow



based on the theme was shown. Harmful effects of noise pollution were portrayed through a group game. Dr. Amol Patwardhan, an entomologist, presented an informative slideshow on insects. At the end of the workshop, the teachers were able to identify the flora and fauna of the city and they were enriched by the informative workshop.

- b) 'GetActive' team members conducted a workshop for teachers on 27th August, 2010.
- c) Mrs. Jane Kotian and Mrs. Chandra Venkatesh attended the cell meeting for ICSE English and Mr. Rajaram Chavan for Art at St. Gregorious School, Chembur on 8th October, 2010.
- d) Mrs. Jyoti Ghatpande attended the first National Montessori Conference organised by RTI Montessori Course and the Montessori Schools of Mumbai under the auspices of Indian Montessori Foundation on 26th and 27th November, 2010 at Nehru Centre, Worli, Mumbai. It was inaugurated by Chief Justice Mr. M. Shah. Thus, it was an enriching experience.

PROJECT TOUR

Students of Std. IX went on a Project Tour (ICSE) to Aurangabad from 4th August, 2010 to 8th August, 2010. They travelled and collected information to compile it into a Project for subjects like Hindi, History, Geography and Environmental Education. The students were accompanied by the Principal, teachers and CODE staff members.

Students of Std. X went on a Project Tour (ICSE) to Gwalior, Jhansi and Orchha from 29th July, 2010 to 3rd August, 2010. The students were accompanied by the teachers and CODE staff members.

EXAMS

The 32nd Annual All India UNESCO Information Test was conducted on 30th September, 2010 for Stds. VII to IX. The aim of the test was to make the student community aware of several programmes and activities of UNESCO. Forty one students appeared for the test and thirty two successfully cleared the test. Certificates of Appreciation were given to the students.

International Assessments for Indian Schools (IAIS) 2010 was held on the 7th and 8th of September, 2010. Students from Stds. III to VII participated. Sixty-four students got High Distinction and Distinction in the various subjects. Anushka Datta of Std. VII has been awarded a medal by Educational Assessment Australia, of the University of New South Wales, Australia for securing the highest grade among all participating students of India, Bahrain, Bangladesh, Bhutan, Iran, Iraq, Kuwait, Maldives, Mauritius, Nepal, Oman, Pakistan, Qatar, Saudi Arabia, Sri Lanka and

UAE in 2010 IAIS in Mathematics.

Olympiad Report (2010-2011)

There was a total of 1190 entries from our school in the National Cyber Olympiad, National Science Olympiad, International Mathematics Olympiad and International English Olympiad this year. It is indeed commendable to note that the performance of our students is much above the national average in every aspect. 27 students won the class topper Gold medals in the Level I examinations. The participants of the Level II examination also have come out with flying colours.

The top medal winners of Level I for the National Science Olympiad are: Aarushi Agarwal - Std II, Kaushal Sagar Kirpekar - Std. III, Anitya Kapoor - Std IV, Chitvan Bansal - Std V Aman Saraf - Std VI, Sri Aparna Reddy - Std VII, Kailas N. Sheregar - Std VIII, Siddhant Pradhan - Std IX Rohan Jain - Std X

The top medal winners of Level 1 for the National Cyber Olympiad are:

Aditya Krishnan - Std. II, Darsana Sunoj - Std. III, Anitya Kapoor - Std IV, Chitvan Arvind Bansal - Std. V, Tathagat R. Rawat - Std VI, Anushka Anjan Dutta - Std. VII, Sejal Sarkar - Std. VIII, Sravani Baswaraj - Std IX, Satvik Kishore - Std. X

The top medal winners of Level 1 for the First International English Olympiad are:

Aarushi Agarwal - Std. II, Priya Miriam Noronha - Std. III, Sanjana Bapna - Std. IV and Shagun Atul Sharrma - Std. V.

NEWSPAPER IN EDUCATION (NIE)

Newspaper in Education Workshops by Mr. Richard Martin were conducted in school on the following days :-

- 13th September, 2010 for Stds. IX and X based on Body language and Adolescent issues respectively
- 17th September, 2010 for Stds. VII and VIII based on Body language and Public Speaking respectively
- 20th September, 2010 for Std. VI based on Etiquette
- As part of the field trips of NIE Program, students of Std. VIII visited Monginis on 27th November, 2010
- Students of Std. VII visited Monginis, Andheri West on 5th February, 2011 and students of Std. VI visited the Nehru Planetarium on 5th March 2011.

RECREATIONAL TRIPS

- Students of Stds. Jr. Kg and Sr. Kg went for a trip to Tikujini Wadi on 8th and 9th December 2010 respectively
- Students of Stds. I and II went for a trip to Choki Dani on 7th December 2010 respectively
- Students of Stds. III, IV went to Silent Hill Resort on 1st



December 2010 and Std.V followed on 8th December 2010

- Students of Stds. VI, VII and VIII had a refreshing experience at the Silent Hill Resort on 18th, 19th and 20th January, 2011 respectively.
- 17 students accompanied by Mrs. R. Taneja went on a tour to Singapore and Malaysia from 26th April 2011 to 3rd May 2011. The trip was planned and organised by Creative Outdoor Development Education Pvt. Ltd.

CLUB TRIPS

- The students of the Interact Club, Nature Club and Science Club went for a trip to Yeoor Hills on 9th February, 2011.
- The students of the History Club went to Mani Bhavan on 10th February, 2011.
- The students of the IAYP Club went on an educational tour to Khandala from 2nd March 2011 to 4th March, 2011.
- The students of the Fine Arts Club went for a field trip to Kala Ghoda Festival on the 11th of February 2011 to enjoy the art festival of entertainment and creativity

INTER SCHOOL SPORTS TOURNAMENTS

- a) The MSSA U-16 Boys football tournament was held on 20th, 23rd, 24th and 26th July, 2010. The students of our school won two matches but lost one. The match held on 23rd July, 2010 was a draw.
- b) The MSSA U-14 Boys football tournament was held on 5th, 7th and 9th August, 2010. The students of our school were unable to score in these matches.
- c) The D. S. O. Subrotho Mukherjee Boys U-16 football tournament was held on 16th August, 2010. We lost the match against St. Lawrence.
- d) In the U-14, D. S. O. Subrotho Mukherjee Boys football tournament held on 17th August, 2010, we lost the match against Podar.
- e) In the Maharashtra Anglo-Indian ICSE Inter School Boys Football Tournament held from 20th to 29th August, 2010, the students of our school won one match. Unfortunately, the students of our school lost the matches in the Maharashtra Anglo-Indian ICSE Inter-School Girls Basketball Tournament. MSSA Football Tournament U-12 A Boys in third division won first place in December 2010.

FELICITATION

- a) Vivek Pandit of Std. IX was felicitated by the NIIT for being the top scorer in Science among the best five schools in Mumbai. He was felicitated at the Taj Land's End in Bandra. Mst. Vishwanathan Anand was also

present at the event.

- b) The toppers of ICSE 2010 were felicitated by the Rotary Club of Powai at the Hiranandani Foundation School, Powai on 17th July, 2010. Mrs. Joanna Stanes and Mrs. Alka Singh were awarded with Certificates of Appreciation for their outstanding contribution to the success of the ICSE toppers.
- c) The Dignity Foundation for Disabled felicitated the school on 9th April, 2011 for our continued patronage of GOD's products and services and supporting their cause.
- d) Alert-India appreciated the students of our school for their caring touch and for reaching out to so many lives by contributing Rs. 1,76,051/- towards Leprosy control activities 2010-2011.
- e) Tata Power Energy Club recorded their deep appreciation for the active participation of our school in the energy conversation programme.

PARENT-TEACHER MEETINGS

Parent-Teacher Meeting were held for all classes thrice during the year. Parents had a fruitful interaction with the teachers. An Orientation programme on India's First Scientific Fitness Assessment, Improvement and Reporting System Fitness (Air) for Stds. VI to X was conducted before the Parent-Teacher Meeting.

PARENT-TEACHER ASSOCIATION MEETING

The Parent-Teacher Association General Body Meeting was held on 15th July, 2010 and 1st April, 2011. Reports of the Secretary and the Treasurer were presented. The Academic Committee, The Finance Committee and the Hospitality Committees had met more than twice in the year and there were a number of fruitful and engaging deliberations that took place towards the progress and benefit of the students in particular and to the school at large.

By the end of the academic year I feel a sense of satisfaction in what has been accomplished by the School thus far. I hope and pray that with the blessings of the Omnipotent God, the constant nurturing by the Committee of Management and by the goodwill of all we shall be able to set ourselves higher standards of achievement in the future.

Thank you,

Mrs. Alice Barretto
Principal.



PRIZE LIST 2010 - 2011

Std 1 A

Environmental Education			
General Proficiency	Lakshmi Krishnan	Rishi Bhat	Indrani Ray
English	Rishabh Patnaik	Indrani Ray	Shaurya Goel
Hindi	Adi Agarwal	Naina Sisodia	Rishabh Patnaik
Mathematics	Chahel Gupta	Indrani Ray	Lakshmi Krishnan
General Science	Rishi Bhat	Lakshmi Krishnan	Rishabh Patnaik
Social Studies	Sadhana Kannan	Chahel Gupta	

Std 1 B

General Proficiency	Aiden Correya	Apurva Mukherjee	Ananya Parashar
English	Aiden Correya	Apurva Mukherjee	Ananya Parashar
Hindi	Apurva Mukherjee	Shaleen Bansal	Varun Malik
Mathematics	Aiden Correya	Apurva Mukherjee	Shaleen Bansal
General Science	Apurva Mukherjee	Aiden Correya	Ananya Parashar
Social Studies	Aiden Correya	Marc Philip Daniel	Reshwanth R. Pillai

Std 1 C

General Proficiency	Aditya A. Agrawal	Jashank R. Arora	Akshat Mardikar
English	Aditya A. Agrawal	Jashank R. Arora	Akshat Mardikar
	Beatrice A. Barretto		
Hindi	Aditya A. Agrawal	Jashank R. Arora	Akshat Mardikar
Mathematics	Beatrice A. Barretto	Aditya A. Agrawal	Akshat Mardikar
General Science	Erin D' Souza	Jashank R. Arora	Malini Rajesh
Social Studies	Beatrice A. Barretto	Aditya A. Agrawal	Kaustubh Gupta
			Advait S. Rabde

Std 2 A

General Proficiency	Naomi Sunil Hegde	Vedant Sameer Pradhan	Aditya Krishnan
English	Naomi Sunil Hegde	Isha Kamlesh Vora	Meghna Giri Shankar
		Krishna Batheja	
Hindi	Naomi Sunil Hegde	Prishita Sandeep Kochar	Vedant Sameer Pradhan
Mathematics	Mehul Basu	Kris Archie D' Costa	Naomi Sunil Hegde
		Vedant Sameer Pradhan	
General Science	Meghna Giri Shankar	Naomi Sunil Hegde	Vedant Sameer Pradhan
Social Studies	Mehul Basu	Naomi Sunil Hegde	Vedant Sameer Pradhan
			Meghna Giri Shankar



Std 2 B

General Proficiency	Aarushi Agarwal	Meghna Ramaratnam	Aniket Iyer
English	Arushi Agarwal	Meghna Ramaratnam	Aniket Iyer
Hindi	Arushi Agarwal	Meghna Ramaratnam	Lisa Kullu
Mathematics	Arushi Agarwal	Aniket Iyer	Meghna Ramaratnam
General Science	Aniket Iyer	Arushi Agarwal	Meghna Ramaratnam
Social Studies	Arushi Agarwal	Aniket Iyer	Meghna Ramaratnam

Std 2 C

General Proficiency	Shreya Om Preeti	Shounak Acharya	Marc Alexander George
English	Shreya Om Preeti	Kartik Sood	Jason Philips
Hindi	Shreya Om Preeti	Marc Alexander George	Shounak Acharya
Mathematics	Shreya Om Preeti	Marc Alexander George	Shounak Acharya
General Science	Shreya Om Preeti	Marc Alexander George Shounak Acharya	Rachel Sathri
Social Studies	Shounak Acharya	Shreya Om Preeti	Marc Alexander George

Std 3 A

General Proficiency	Nallapaneni Pranav	Ira Srivastava	Svanika Premdas Shetty
English	Nallapaneni Pranav	Ira Srivastava	Shreya Patwardan
Hindi	Parineeta Madhok	Svanika Premdas Shetty	Aryan Arora
Mathematics	Ira Srivastava	Svanika Premdas Shetty	Harini Tumuluri
General Science	Ira Srivastava	Nallapaneni Pranav	Aryan Arora
Social Studies	Svanika Premdas Shetty	Nallapaneni Pranav	Aryan Arora

Std 3 B

General Proficiency	Chitteshwari Satish	Hetvi Vipul Shah	S. Lavanya
English	Chitteshwari Satish	Stephanie Shannon Simons	Hetvi Vipul Shah
Hindi	Hetvi Vipul Shah	S. Lavanya	Shaurya Tandon
Mathematics	Kaushal Sagar Kirpekar	Shaurya Tandon	Chitteshwari Satish
General Science	Chitteshwari Satish	Hetvi Vipul Shah	Kaushal Sagar Kirpekar
Social Studies	Hetvi Vipul Shah	S. Lavanya	John Patani

Std 3 C

General Proficiency	Saumya Goel	Anmol Gupta	Shrey Khurana
English	Saumya Goel	Shrey Khurana	Shloka Ganesh
Hindi	Anmol Gupta	Saumya Goel Shloka Ganesh	Shrey Khurana
Mathematics	Aryan Agarwal	Anmol Gupta	Tanishi Srivastava Sanjana Shetty
General Science	Saumya Goel	Anmol Gupta	Shrey Khurana
Social Studies	Shrey Khurana	Saumya Goel	Anmol Gupta



Std 4 A

General Proficiency	Sanjana Bapna	Joyce Philips	Barnika Bhandari
English	Sanjana Bapna	Joyce Philips	Barnika Bhandari
Hindi	Sanjana Bapna	Joyce Philips	Anitya Kapoor
Mathematics	Sanjana Bapna	Anitya Kapoor	Barnika Bhandari
General Science	Sanjana Bapna	Barnika Bhandari	Joyce Philips
Social Studies	Sanjana Bapna	Joyce Philips	Barnika Bhandari

Std 4 B

General Proficiency	Dyuti Kumar	Aryamaan Singh	Ishita Pradeep
English	Dyuti Kumar	Ishita Pradeep	Thanmayee Gundapuneni
Hindi	Dyuti Kumar	Yash Goyal	Aryamaan Singh
Mathematics	Dyuti Kumar	Aryamaan Singh	Rajasi Mankame
General Science	Aryamaan Singh	Yash Goyal	Ishita Pradeep
Social Studies	Aryamaan Singh	Dyuti Kumar	Ishita Pradeep
		Dyuti Kumar	Paulomi Saraph

Std 4 C

General Proficiency	Rachita Agrawal	Rishi Agrawal	Karan Dasgupta
English	Rishi Agrawal	Deborah Philip	Maahi Gilder
Hindi	Rachita Agrawal	Bhavika Kucheria	Karan Dasgupta
Mathematics	Devansh Kishore	Pranav Gupta	Rishi Agrawal
General Science	Karan Dasgupta	Deborah Philip	Rachita Agrawal
Social Studies	Karan Dasgupta	Rachita Agrawal	
		Latika Narvekar	

Std 5 A

General Proficiency	Titiksha Tolia	Saachi Jain	Felicia Benedict
English	Saachi Jain	Ruhi Jain	Titiksha Tolia
Hindi	Shaagun Sharrma	Titiksha Tolia	Saachi Jain
Marathi	Shriya Parag Kale	Titiksha Tolia	Felicia Benedict
Mathematics	Harsh Vora	Natasha Kotak	Felicia Benedict
General Science	Saachi Jain	Felicia Benedict	Shriya Kale
Social Studies	Shriya Parag Kale	Titiksha Tolia	Saachi Jain

Std 5 B

General Proficiency	Chitvan Bansal	Pratiksha Padmanabhan	Dyuti Raghu
English	Chitvan Bansal	Dyuti Raghu	Pratiksha Padmanabhan
Hindi	Chitvan Bansal	Pratiksha Padmanabhan	Riya Rose Binoy



Marathi	Evita Reny	Chitvan Bansal	Pratiksha Padmanabhan
Mathematics	Chitvan Bansal	Pratiksha Padmanabhan	Dyuti Raghu Parthiv Sikdar
General Science	Dyuti Raghu	Chitvan Bansal	Pratiksha Padmanabhan
Social Studies	Pratiksha Padmanabhan	Riya Rose Binoy	Chitvan Bansal

Std 5 C

General Proficiency	Akanksha Gupta	Muskan Malik	Anahad Singh
English	Akanksha Gupta	Muskan Malik	Palasa Bomble
Hindi	Akanksha Gupta	Muskan Malik	Shyam Srinivas
Marathi	Akanksha Gupta	Chinmay Joshi	Chinmay Parab
Mathematics	Akanksha Gupta	Anahad Singh	Alexander Vattakattu
General Science	Muskan Malik	Akanksha Gupta	Anahad Singh
Social Studies	Akanksha Gupta	Johanna Benedict	Harshit Sinha

Std 6 A

General Proficiency	Ivanah Pauline Nongrum	Advait Menon	Shaunak Ketan Badani
English	Ivanah Pauline Nongrum	Advait Menon	Aman Prashant Saraf
Hindi	Advait Menon	Ivanah Pauline Nongrum	Isha Venkatesh Puthige
Marathi	Ivanah Pauline Nongrum	Advait Menon	Shaunak Ketan Badani
Mathematics	Advait Menon	Ivanah Pauline Nongrum	Aman Prashant Saraf
General Science	Advait Menon	Ivanah Pauline Nongrum	Shaunak Ketan Badani
Social Studies	Ivanah Pauline Nongrum	Advait Menon	Shaunak Ketan Badani Isha Venkatesh Puthige

Std 6 B

General Proficiency	Hriditaa Rajeev Dekate	Riya Yatin Nandedkar	Puneet Jayaprakash Shetty
English	Menita Gurmeet Ranghar	Riya Yatin Nandedkar	Swarna Rajawat
Hindi	Hriditaa Rajeev Dekate	Prakriti Vinod Sanga	Swarna Rajawat
Marathi	Hriditaa Rajeev Dekate	Riya Yatin Nandedkar	Shatayu Sunil Wankhede
Mathematics	Hriditaa Rajeev Dekate	Swarna Rajawat	Udit Kiran Shesh
General Science	Hriditaa Rajeev Dekate	Puneet Jayaprakash Shetty	Riya Yatin Nandedkar
Social Studies	Hriditaa Rajeev Dekate	Rhea Sajit	Puneet Jayaprakash Shetty

Std 6 C

General Proficiency	Saujas Amit Adarkar	Amay Mehrishi	Gayatri Rajesh Sawant
English	Saujas Amit Adarkar	Anusha Menon	Gayatri Rajesh Sawant
Hindi	Amay Meherishi	Saujas Amit Adarkar	Anshul Tripathi



Marathi	Saujas Amit Adarkar	Aditi Suhrud Rabde	Naitik Swami
Mathematics	Saujas Amit Adarkar	Anshul Tripathi	Gayatri Rajesh Sawant
General Science	Saujas Amit Adarkar	Amay Mehrishi	Naitik Swami
Social Studies	Amay Meherishi	Saujas Amit Adarkar	Gayatri Rajesh Sawant
Spelling Bee	Anusha Menon		

Std 7 A

General Proficiency	Ruchi Bhatia	Ridhika Ramesh Agarwal	Chandrima Tolia
English	Ruchi Bhatia	Avantika Prasad	Ridhika Ramesh Agarwal
Hindi	Ruchi Bhatia	Chandrima Tolia	Ridhika Ramesh Agarwal
Marathi	Ruchi Bhatia	Ridhika Ramesh Agarwal	Chandrima Tolia
Mathematics	Ruchi Bhatia	Ridhika Ramesh Agarwal	Chandrima Tolia
Science	Ruchi Bhatia	Roshan Timothy David	Chandrima Tolia
Social Studies	Ruchi Bhatia	Ridhika Ramesh Agarwal	Aadit Vipul Shah
Spelling Bee	Avantika Prasad		

Std 7 B

General Proficiency	Anushka Datta	Garima Kaushik	Aditya Agarwal
English	P. Sri. Aparna	Garima Kaushik	Mudita Rana
Hindi	Garima Kaushik	Anushka Datta	Mudita Rana
Marathi	Tanvi Amit Rege	Siddhanta Pranay Mhambrey	Garima Kaushik
Mathematics	Anushka Datta	Aditya Agarwal	Shivaank Agarwal
Science	Anushka Datta	Aditya Agarwal	P. Sri. Aparna
Social Studies	Aditya Agarwal	Garima Kaushik	Shivaank Agarwal
Math Wizard	Shivaank Agarwal		

Std 7 C

General Proficiency	Mansi Puggal	N. Anirudh	Eelina Dutta
English	Mansi Puggal	Ananya Redkar	N. Anirudh
Hindi	Mansi Puggal	N. Anirudh	Srishti Parmar
Marathi	Mansi Puggal	N. Anirudh	Srishti Parmar
Mathematics	Mansi Puggal	N. Anirudh	Eelina Dutta
Science	Mansi Puggal	N. Anirudh	Eelina Dutta
Social Studies	Mansi Puggal	N. Anirudh	Eelina Dutta

Std 8 A

General Proficiency	Varun Kannan	Aditi Veneet Mahajan	Joanna Philips
English	Varun Kannan	Sejal Sarkar	Meghna Nair
Hindi	Aditi Veneet Mahajan	Joanna Philips	Sejal Sarkar
Marathi	Varun Kannan	Aishwarya Haldankar	Devanshi Mohapatra



Mathematics	Devanshi Mohapatra	Joanna Philips Varun Kannan	
Science	Aditi Veneet Mahajan	Varun Kannan	Joanna Philips
Social Studies	Aditi Veneet Mahajan	Varun Kannan	Utsuk Shah

Std 8 B

General Proficiency	Diksha Misra	Sneha Sanjeev Dasgupta	Aspruha Panda
English	Diksha Misra	Sneha Sanjeev Dasgupta	Jeremy Rajeev Varghese
Hindi	Diksha Misra	Samruddhi Damle	Yash Mehta
Marathi	Samruddhi Damle	Diksha Misra	Prerana Chandramouli
Mathematics	Diksha Misra	Samruddhi Damle	Yash Dasgupta
Science	Diksha Misra	Jeremy Rajeev Varghese	Sneha Sanjeev Dasgupta
Social Studies	Diksha Misra	Aspruha Panda Sneha Sanjeev Dasgupta	
Math Wizard	Natesh Balaji		

Std 8 C

General Proficiency	Aditi P. Sharma	Aayushi Vinay Gupta	Akanksha Pankaj Joshi
English	Aditi P. Sharma	Jaideep Raghunath Rao	Akanksha Pankaj Joshi
Hindi	Aditi P. Sharma	Aayushi Vinay Gupta	Simran Sanjay Gupta
Marathi	Aditi P. Sharma	Nruta Milind Choudhari	Aayushi Vinay Gupta
Mathematics	Kailas Nagraj Sheregar	Aditi P. Sharma	Aayushi Vinay Gupta Jaideep Raghunath Rao
Science	Aayushi Vinay Gupta	Anujay Vijay Menon	Jaideep Raghunath Rao
Social Studies	Aayushi Vinay Gupta	Akanksha Pankaj Joshi	Aditi P. Sharma

Std 9 A

General Proficiency	Siddhant Sameer Pradhan	Mehul Madanmohan	Yatri Manoj Modi
English	Yatri Manoj Modi	Siddhant Sameer Pradhan	Mehul Madanmohan
Hindi	Yatri Manoj Modi	Siddhant Sameer Pradhan	Kedar Gangadhar Mutathi
Mathematics	Siddhant Sameer Pradhan	Mehul Madanmohan	Isha Omprakash Singh
Science	Siddhant Sameer Pradhan	Mehul Madanmohan	Yatri Manoj Modi
Social Studies	Siddhant Sameer Pradhan	Yatri Manoj Modi	Kartikeya Sanjeev Jaiswal
Environmental Education	Yatri Manoj Modi	Siddhant Sameer Pradhan	Kartikeya Sanjeev Jaiswal
Art		Lavanya Venkateswaran	
Computer Applications		Siddhant Sameer Pradhan	Mehul Madanmohan
French		Vidur Bhushan	
Physical Education	Ritvik Tyagi		Aboo Toraab Fayaz Ahmed Shaikh



Home Science	Amita Singh		
Commercial Applications		Ashutosh Sharma	Shanelle Ankita Couto
Math Wizard	Mehul Madanmohan		

Std 9 B

General Proficiency	Akanksha Lokesh Nathany	Anvita Uday Baldota	Mihir Ethan Sanjay Awale
English	Akanksha Lokesh Nathany	Puja Arun Jhunjunwala	Zubin Hemant Parikh
Hindi	Akanksha Lokesh Nathany	Puja Arun Jhunjunwala	Anvita Uday Baldota
Mathematics	Akanksha Lokesh Nathany	Mihir Ethan Sanjay Awale	Sravani Baswaraj
Science	Akanksha Lokesh Nathany	Anvita Uday Baldota	Mihir Ethan Sanjay Awale
Social Studies	Akanksha Lokesh Nathany	Anvita Uday Baldota	Simren Prashant Bhatia
Environmental Education	Akanksha Lokesh Nathany	Anvita Uday Baldota	Simren Prashant Bhatia
Art	Rhea Wilfred D' Silva		
Computer Applications	Akanksha Lokesh Nathany		
Economic Applications	Simren Prashant Bhatia		
French	Anvita Uday Baldota		
Physical Education		Devansh Bhavinkumar Vyas	
Home Science	Yaseera Khan		
Spelling Bee	Akanksha Lokesh Nathany		

Std 9 C

General Proficiency	Sonakshi Alok Gupta	Amog Vidyadhar Shetty	Jishnudeep Kar
English	Sonakshi Alok Gupta	Gauri Misra	Jishnudeep Kar
			Amog Vidyadhar Shetty
Hindi	Sonakshi Alok Gupta	Gauri Misra	Jishnudeep Kar
Mathematics	Sonakshi Alok Gupta	Jishnudeep Kar	Amog Vidyadhar Shetty
Science	Jishnudeep Kar	Sonakshi Alok Gupta	Amog Vidyadhar Shetty
Social Studies	Sonakshi Alok Gupta	Jishnudeep Kar	Amog Vidyadhar Shetty
Environmental Education	Sonakshi Alok Gupta	Amog Vidyadhar Shetty	Numair Sani
Art			Mukta Mukund Pophali
Economic Applications		Arushi Sanjeev Bhatia	Purva Mangesh Tayade
French			Jishnudeep Kar
Home Science			Dorothy Liju Philip
Commercial Applications	Sonakshi Alok Gupta		



Std 10

General Proficiency	Pariichay Limbodia		Karthik Subhaschandra Punja
	Vivek Nagraj Pandit		Nihal Shah
English	Vivek Nagraj Pandit	Pariichay Limbodia Nihal Shah Nishqa Sharma	
Hindi	Pariichay Limbodia	Siddhant Alok Gupta Vaibhavi Prasad Dalvi	
Mathematics	Vivek Nagraj Pandit Rohan Jain Anvi Pankaj Vadodaria		
Science	Pariichay Limbodia Vivek Nagraj Pandit		Nihal Shah
Social Studies	Vivek Nagraj Pandit Karthik Subhaschandra Punja		Nihal Shah Srinidhi Nandakumar Iyengar Rohan Jain Siddhant Alok Gupta Eshita Davinder Wadhwa Shaunak Dinesh Aggarwal
Environmental Education	Karthik Subhaschandra Punja Srinidhi Nandakumar Iyengar Rohan Jain		
Art	Ayushi Ketan Shah Tanaya Avinash Jadhav		Sameera Mahendra Joshi
Computer Applications	Pariichay Limbodia Srinidhi Nandakumar Iyengar		Kaveri Vaidya
Economic Applications	Dhiraja Prasanna Palkar	Sanya Sandeep Bahadur	Kshitij Sunil Singla Pushkar Pradip Bhattacharya Hariharan Jayashankar Tanya Nayyar
Commercial Applications	Nihal Shah Siddhant Alok Gupta		Shaunak Dinesh Aggarwal
Physical Education	Simmran Kevin Kharas	Sagar Vijay Bhatia Akanksha Rajnath Maurya Sai Narayanan Lakshmanan	
Environmental Applications	Eshita Davinder Wadhwa	Ashika Jerry Paul	Teetash Singhal
Home Science	Gitika Shriyan	Tejasvi Manish Sarvaiya	Teertha Shashidar Shetty
Spelling Bee	Rohan Jain		
Math Wizard	Siddhant Alok Gupta		



SCHOOL CHOIR

The choir has seen remarkable development over the year in terms of the quantity of members, as well as the quality of their performances. Special numbers were prepared and presented for our various prayer services through the year (Valedictory, Term-related, National Holidays etc.) with harmonies ranging from 3-part (juniors) to 7-part (seniors). This was made possible by the commitment the students showed in attending after school practices, like any other club.

Based on attendance and effort, the students of the Sr. Choir were divided into 3 sections - the whole choir (The

School Choir) would be divided into boys and girls and would sing on Tuesdays and Thursdays for Assembly. Out of this large group, a smaller number (the Choir Select) would sing on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, and would also take turns singing on the mike. From within this group, certain children formed the Elite Choir, which meant they were the most dedicated (based only on attendance and effort). This is the group that would sing the special numbers for services etc. The groups fluctuated through the year with updated lists approximately every 2-3 months.

For this year's Annual Concert, we

combined the juniors and seniors to form a 90-member choir that, with the help of some more children from standards 3 & 4 as actors and dancers, and the band from class 10, presented a 15 minute skit that took us through the Garden of Eden to Bethlehem and returned us to Mumbai equipped with the knowledge of why Christ's birth on earth was then required and is now relevant to us. We were invited to take the same mini-drama outside school and put it up at 2 other Christmas concerts.

Teacher In-charge
Ms. N. Clements



FINE ARTS CLUB

The Fine Arts Club started with great passion on the 2nd of August, 2010 with twenty-five creative students with great ideas, imagination and a keen eagerness to paint their thoughts on sheets of paper. Every Monday, children excitedly came to school because they didn't want to miss their club activity. They enthusiastically learnt new methods, mediums and different techniques of art. This year for the first time we had an Art Fest on Founder's Day, where we had a few stalls of different craft articles and activities.

The club gave the students an opportunity to enhance their creativity in the following manner:

- Children learnt the use of light and shade in different mediums like pencils, pastels, water colours and crayons. They also used gradation technique with the help of various colour schemes.
- Western artists were introduced to the club. With the reference to their work children made similar abstract paintings.
- We made different craft articles like Quilling Cards, Clay and Felt Key Chains, Paper Mache Paper Weight, Bookmarks, Pen Holders, etc.
- Children made the backdrop for school functions.
- Tie and Dye was introduced.
- Children made clay articles with

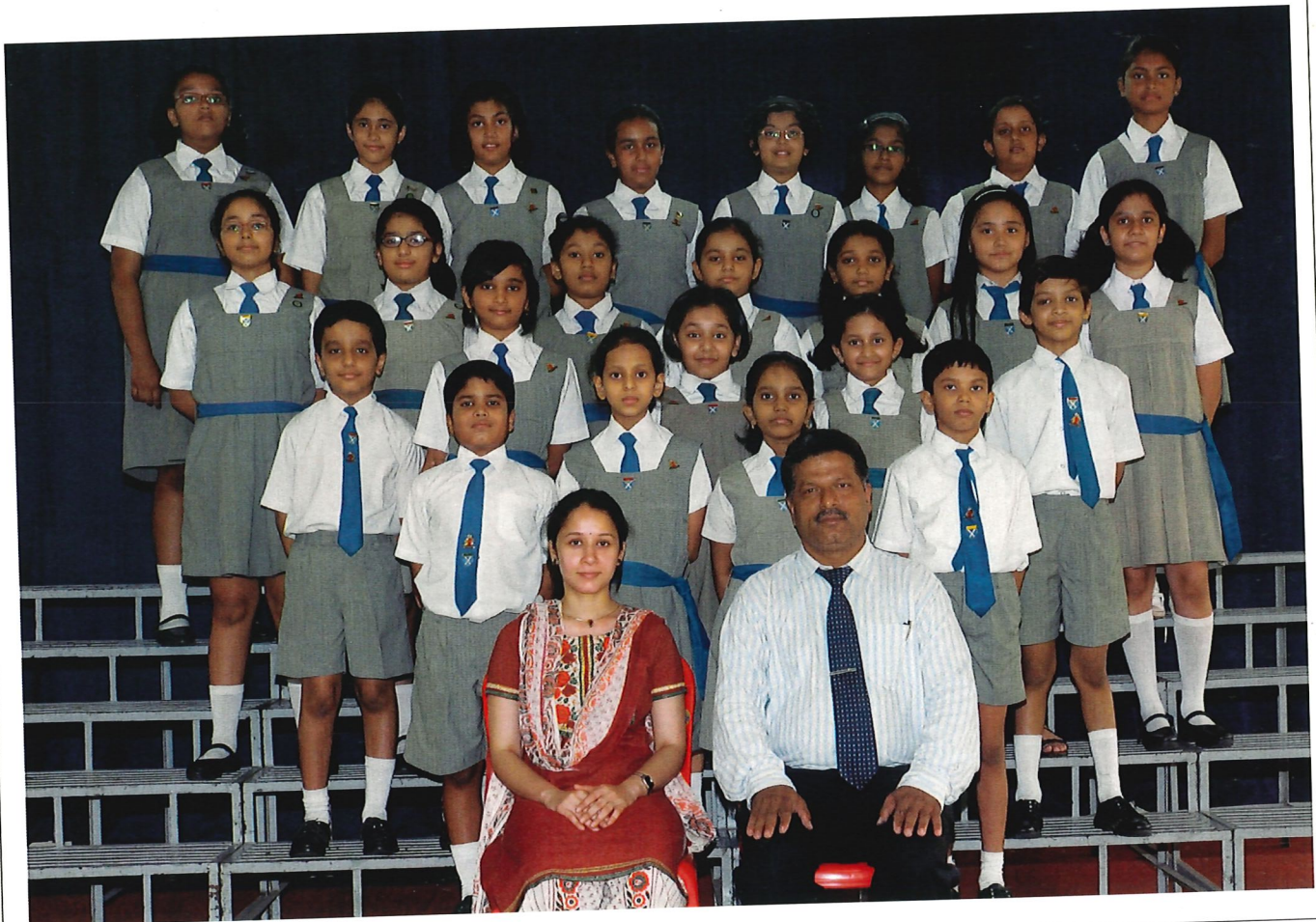
the help of clay tools.

- They also learnt to make paper lanterns.

The club also went on a field trip to Kala Ghoda Festival on the 11th of February 2011 to enjoy this art festival of entertainment and creativity. Surf Excel had arranged a few art activities for the children like- clay modeling, collage, colour splash, tattoo painting and the most interesting pottery. Children really enjoyed these activities thoroughly.

It was an educational journey and we all look forward to another year of fun and creativity.

Teacher In-Charge:
Ms. N. Desai.

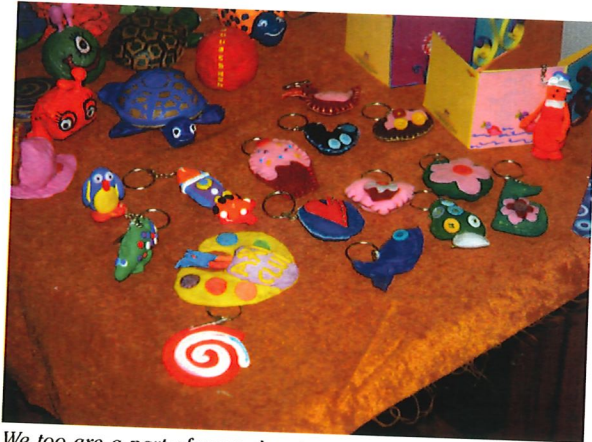




Think like an Artist



Unusual Artifacts



We too are a part of your planet



Nimble Fingers



The Art Club



Future Sculptors



Dainty Fingers weaving magic



Imagination running wild

HISTORY CLUB

The History Club had 40 enthusiastic students who were eager to trace the past and explore the exciting world of history. These enthusiastic members started off the activities of the year with a quiz competition.

The following activities were taken up by the senior members of the History Club:

1. Special Assembly highlighting our freedom
2. Charts/Collage were made by the members and put up in every classroom on the fourth floor depicting the Independence Movement.
3. Republic Day was celebrated with a patriotic song and a dance. The children spoke about what they understood by the terms- Sover-

eign, Socialist, Secular, Democratic and Republic.

4. At one sitting the members held a healthy discussion on current issues.

History Club Junior members covered the following topics:

- Egyptian Civilization
- Greek Civilization
- Indus Valley Civilization
- India freedom Struggle
- Mauryan Empire
- Mughal Era
- History of Christmas
- History of Diwali

The members were taken to Mani Bhavan on the 10th of Feb, 2011, where they obtained in-depth knowledge about Gandhiji's contribution in attaining our freedom. They were in-

spired by his younger days. The History Club is looking forward to taking up these activities:

1. Watch the movie Subhas Chandra Bose and write a short review on it.
 2. Present a skit on Shivaji
 3. An outdoor trip to any place of historical importance
 4. Highlighting the importance of Independence Day by organizing a painting competition for the whole school
 5. Observe a minute's silence on the 30th of January at 11:00 am in respect to a great leader – Mahatma Gandhi on his death anniversary
- Teachers In charge:
Ms. J. Stanes, Ms C. Venkatesh, Ms Y. Augustus, Ms A. Alva



THE IAYP CLUB

IAYP is the 'International Award for Young Achievers'. It was formed in the UK in 1956 and was introduced to 16 countries. The challenges that the programme offers to all young people are:

1. Personal discovery
2. Spirit of adventure
3. Perseverance
4. Self fulfillment
5. Service to the community

The children learnt the following in

the course of the year leading up to the camp:

1. Learnt Knots
2. First Aid Classes
3. Map Reading
4. Direction Finding
5. Morse Code

They also had to take up one physical sport and a hobby.

The children (Classes 8-9) went for a three-day trip to Khandala on 2nd March 2011 where they had the op-

portunity to learn activities like commando net, ladder climbing, rifle shooting, tent-pitching and the art of cooking in a jungle. It was a great learning experience and the children enjoyed the trip.

The new batch for the year 2011 – 2012 will be starting and we are sure they must be looking forward to it.

Teachers In-charge:

Ms. N. Rani, Ms. B. Desai



THE INTERACT CLUB

"We Care, We Help." Living up to this motto, we the students of the Interact Club, batch 2010-11 have had an exquisite and exhilarating experience in this absolutely enthralling club. Under the guidance of our respected teachers Mrs. Sundaresan and Mrs. Raghu, we have had many opportunities of serving our fellow countrymen. We have undertaken and successfully completed several challenging and rewarding projects. Our teachers have instilled in us a sense of sharing and brotherhood. As the days passed, we were able to communicate with everyone around us and championed the cause of the weak and those in need of help and care. The time spent in the Mobile Crèche near school were those of joy and sheer bliss. The interactions made with the children were unforgettable.

They taught us the value of gratitude and contentment in life. The Interact Club has exposed us to a variety of workshops and assignments. Having been associated with the Rotaract Club- Mumbai, the year began with a fantastic start wherein we attended the Interact District Conference which was a memorable experience that provided an opportunity to interact with other schools. We also went on a trip to the National Association of the Differently-Abled Enterprise, where we learnt to look at life from an optimistic angle and to approach all our problems with a smile. This was taught to us by the people, who despite being challenged have hidden talents which deserve to be broadcasted to everybody. For the healthy functioning and smooth continuation of this club, a

Committee was formed. By a secret ballot voting system, Mekhala Singhal was elected as the President of the club, Akanksha Joshi was elected as the Vice President, Samruddhi Damle as the Treasurer and Meher Suri as the Secretary.

With the joint efforts of the seniors and juniors, we have gone to a completely different zone of comfort with the people whom we have interacted with. We have learnt a lot from these experiences, primarily the need to take time out to stop, smile and appreciate the work done by everybody in all walks of life.

So let's join hands in a combined effort, to co-operate, co-ordinate and make the world a better place to live in.

Teachers In-charge:
Ms. N. Sundaresan, Ms. J. Raghu



READERS CLUB

The Readers Club had a purposeful and fruitful year. The club believes in encouraging children to read more and exposing them to a variety of books.

We met regularly, read books, talked about them and enjoyed many reading related activities.

Every week, members were encouraged to read different genres. They read biographies, classics (abridged and unabridged), novels, collections of short stories and poems, encyclopedias and National Geographic magazines.

The activities included doing a character study of the main character of the novel, writing book reviews, pre-

paring a project on an author, drawing a timeline of a famous personality based on his biography, writing poetry, making a critical analysis of a book or a character of the novel. The members enjoyed a session of HAM and enthusiastically visited the CROSSWORD Book store in Mulund as part of a field trip organized by the club.

The junior Reader's Club read a variety of books by renowned authors in English and Hindi. The teacher suggested and recommended a range of classics, popular fiction, regional authors and international favourites.

The students look forward not only to reading books but also do the fol-

low up activities like:

1. Making a bookmark.
2. Writing a summary of the book.
3. Finding out difficult words and search their meanings.
4. Writing synonyms of words.
5. Writing on the favourite character from the book.
6. Getting more information about the authors.

The students maintained records of all the books they read and the activities they participated in.

We look forward to more students joining the Readers Club and participating in more interesting activities.

Teachers In-Charge:

Ms. S. Varghese, Ms. R. Mandrekar.



NATURE CLUB

It was another exciting year for the nature clubbers packed with fun-filled activities and workshops. The highlights of the year are presented below.

Kick starting the year's events was the Eco-Ganesha Workshop organized by the Young Environmentalists Program Trust. The students went on a day long outing to Rodas –An Ecotel hotel where they learnt to make ecofriendly Ganesha idols using silt from the Powai Lake.

Next up was a tree plantation drive organized by WWF (India). This was conducted in the school premises. The students planted samplings of various species of trees like- *Sita*





ashok, fishtail palm, arjun, sword of shivaji, palash, tamarind among others with much enthusiasm.

On the 23rd of September, nature clubbers participated in a beach clean activity that was conducted by WWF at Juhu Beach. The activity was conducted after the Ganpathy festival. The students showed much sensitivity towards the cause as they picked up bits and pieces of the idol, flowers and other paraphernalia washed up on the

beach after the festival.

On the 20th of October, the students viewed a slide show on Urban Biodiversity where they learnt about the various plants and animal species found in the city of Mumbai.

A suitable culmination for the year was the trip to Anantasaram in Thane - a treasure trove of natural beauty surrounded by the grand Yeoor hills. The students not only took a tour around the land and identified vari-

ous species of trees in the natural forest area but also enjoyed nature from close quarters. The students got to see traditional water harvesting techniques and composting.

Through the course of the year students actively carried out several activities like photographing the nature around them and watching documentaries on nature.

Teachers in charge:

Ms. A. Singh, Ms. S. Daniel



THE EINSTEIN'S SCIENCE CLUB

The objective of the club is to stimulate interest in the scientific dissemination of information, inculcating the spirit of curiosity, enquiry and to develop a holistic approach toward problem solving.

The members of the science club were selected after they cleared a very challenging entrance test. True to the motto of the club "Learning by doing", a number of hands on activities were conducted every week.

Senior Club Activities

Students regularly visited the Physics, Chemistry, Biology and the Computer laboratory where they watched and also performed various experiments. Students were also shown a number of videos based on science. They also participated in lively discussions and debates on various facets of science. Some of the important activities conducted were:

1. Assembling an aero bridge with the given material.
2. Identification of various salts in the laboratories.
3. Acids and bases.
4. Vernier calipers, screw gauge, physical balance, kaleidoscope and spectrometer.
5. Learning about different types of microscopes.
6. Dissection of a flower and learning about its parts.
7. Human body.
8. Parts of a computer
9. Internet and LAN
10. Assembling working models of a helicopter and a hovercraft.

Our students were taken to Yeoor hills on a field trip.

Students were amazed at the bio diversity of the place. It was indeed a learning experience to see a live compost pit and a rain water harvesting unit. The highlight of the trip was the trek up the hill and information they

received on various plants and animals. Our club members also assembled a solar panel which converted the solar energy to mechanical energy which was appreciated by one and all.

Junior Club Activities

During the year, an effort was made by the teachers to instill a love for Science in the students. A number of topics like Cloning, Natural Disasters (Earthquakes, Tsunami). The Universe etc. were discussed in the club meetings with interesting inputs from the students who enthusiastically did their homework on the same. A fitting finale was provided by the Science Club Trip to the IIT Campus, Powai, which the children thoroughly enjoyed.

Teachers In-Charge:
Mrs. J. Ramesh (Srs),
Mrs. P. Anilkumar (Jrs),
Mrs. M. Venkatraman (Jrs)



WHIZ KIDS CLUB REPORT

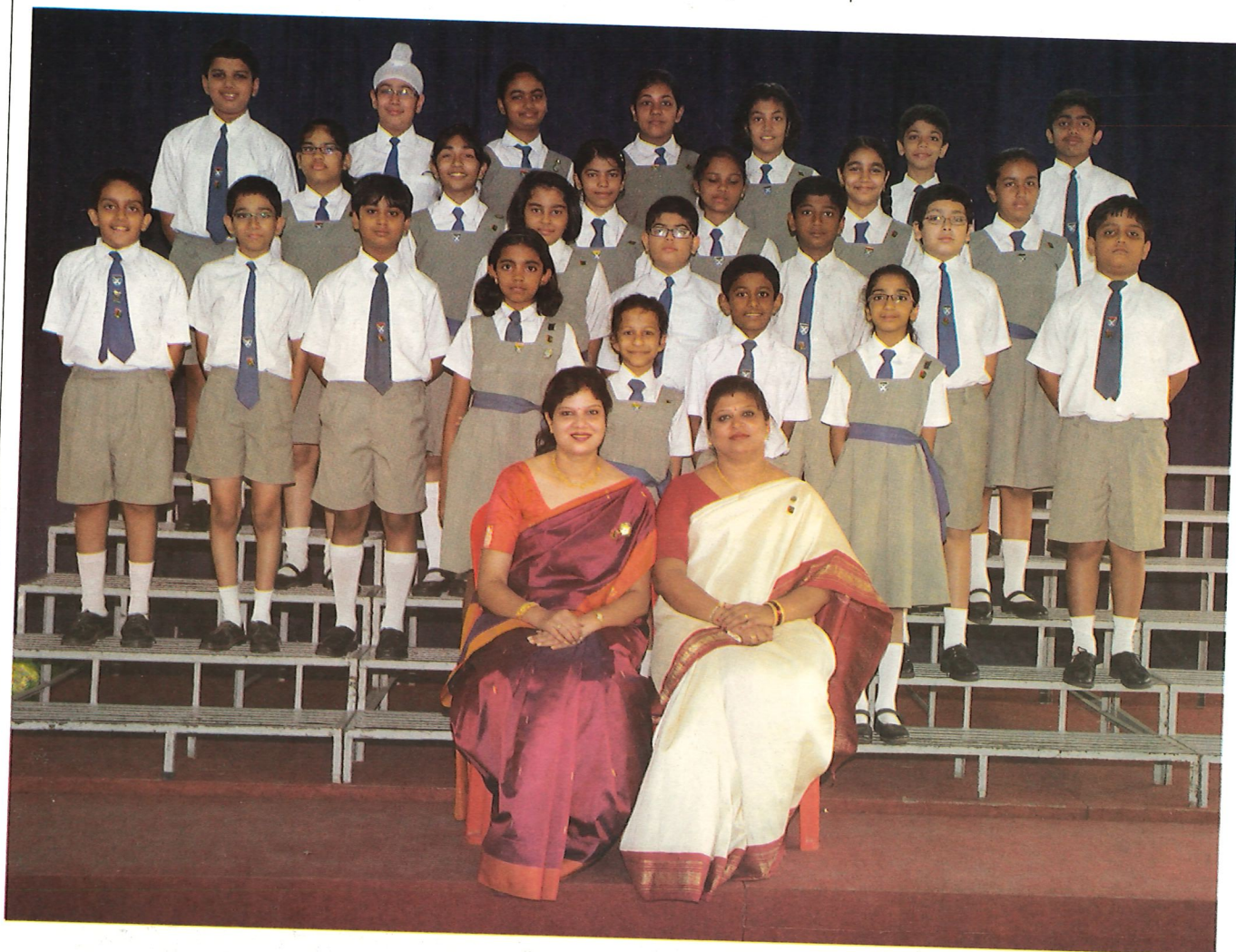
The Whizkids Club started with a great zeal and excitement on the 27th of July, 2010. There were eight students, who were always very keen on finding out facts. The topics that we covered were:

- Sports
- Countries (currencies & capitals)
- Independence day
- Seven wonders of the world
- Mathematics (puzzles & riddles)

- Extinct animals
 - Flowers
 - Abbreviations
 - Books & authors
 - Festivals of India
 - Common Wealth Games
 - Under water world
 - Wars (from 1900 – 2000)
 - Musical instruments
- We also went for a field trip to Mani

Bhavan on the 10th of February 2011 to explore the facts related to Bapu – The architect of Indian freedom. It was an informative journey and we all look forward to another year of fun and knowledge.

Teacher In-Charge:
Ms. A. Varma, Ms. S. Saple





Trophies galore



Vice Captain (Girls) Aakanksha Joshi welcomes our Chief Guest, Mr. Adarsh Sakhuja



Our announcer for the day SAC Mrs. J. Kotian



Rhea Alok (Captain - 2010-2011) welcomes the guests



Principal, Mrs. Alice Barretto presents the Annual Report



Chief Guest, Mr. Adarsh Sakhuja inspires us with his speech



Prize winners being felicitated by our Chief Guest





Prize Winners being felicitated by Our Chief Guest



Pariichay Limbodia receives the Principal's Gold Medal for the Top Scorer in the ICSE 2011 Batch



Vivek Pandit also receives the Principal's Gold Medal for the Top Scorer in the ICSE 2011 Batch



The Trophy for Excellence in Social studies at the ICSE is shared by Vivek Nagraj Pandit and Karthik Subhashchandra Punja



Mansi Puggal receives the trophy for being the top scorer in std. 7



Siddhant Gupta receives the Math Wizard trophy for Class 10



Sakshi Ram Mohan receives the Spelling Bee Trophy for Class 2

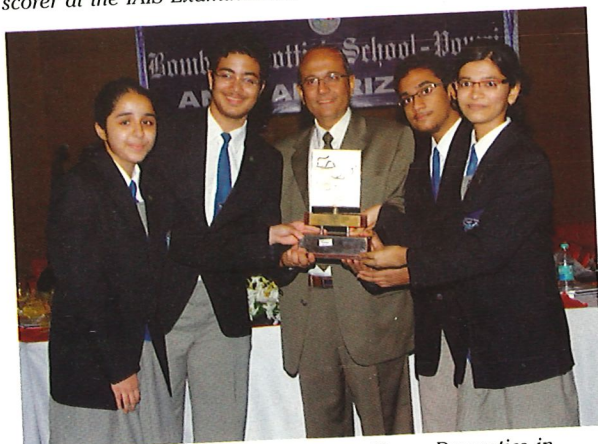




Anushka Datta receives the award for being the highest scorer at the IAIS Examinations



Blue House takes the Cock House Trophy for the best all round performance



Blue House wins the trophy for Inter House Dramatics in Hindi



Blue House wins the trophy for Inter House Academic Excellence



Red House wins the trophy for Inter house Dramatics in English



Red House puts up the Greek play: Pandora's Box





Red house sings the winning song "Movin"



Anvita Baldota enthalls us with 'The Climb'



Freia Lobo (Vice Captain- 2010-11) renders the Vote of Thanks



Jerusha Mendes plays Concerto No. 5



Our distinguished invitees for the day





Principal Mrs. Barretto with our Chief Guest, Ms. Varkha Chulani



Principal Mrs. Barretto reads the Annual Report



Meghana R. welcomes the parents and special guests



Our Chief Guest shares some interesting insights



Our comperes: Ms. Varma...



... and Ms. Desai



Our prize winners from Classes 1-5



Proud parents and grandparents





Felicitating our prizewinners....



Felicia and Joanna Benedict put up a prayer dance



The students bring out the need to believe in one self in "The Ugly Duckling"



Winners of the Inter House Choral Competition sing 'Sweet Revenge'



Lajja Mehta renders the vote of thanks

INVESTITURE CEREMONY



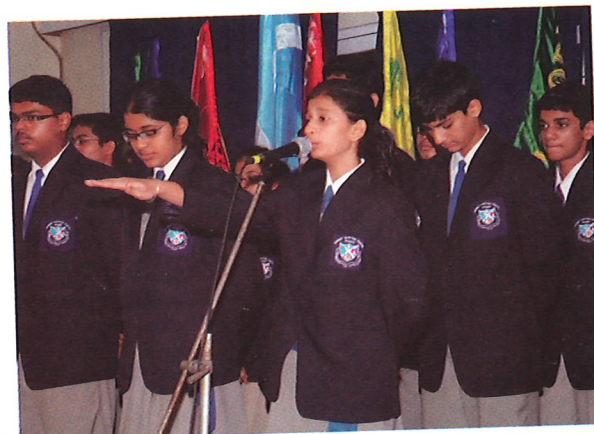
Student Council prepares for the swearing in ceremony



Principal Mrs. Barretto addresses the students



Joining hands in prayer



School Captain Rhea Alok takes the oath



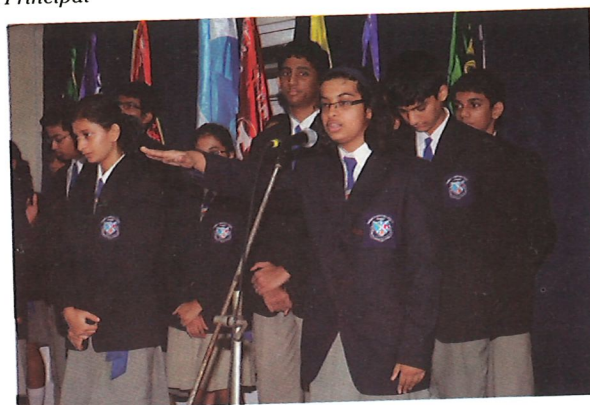
Followed by School Vice Captain (Girls) Freia Lobo



School Vice Captain Amog Shetty receives his badge from the Principal



Sports Captain (Boys) Raahil Thakur



Sports Captain (Girls) Teetash Singhal





MacPherson House Captain: Nihal Shah



MacPherson House Vice Captain: Sacheth Shetty



Catherine House Captain: Anvi Vadodaria



Catherine House Vice Captain: Berachah Stanley



MacGregor House Captain: Rohan Jain



MacGregor House Vice Captain: Mehul Madanmohan



Elizabeth House Captain: Aditi Joshi



Elizabeth House Vice Captain: Yatri Modi



INVESTITURE CEREMONY



Haddon House Captain : Aaron Mathew



Haddow House Vice Captain: Pariichay Limbodia



Anne House Captain: Kaveri Vaidya



Anne House Vice Captain: Srinidhi Sridharan



Kennedy House Captain: Karthik Punja



Victoria House Captain: Aishma Raghu



Victoria House Vice Captain: Gauri Mishra

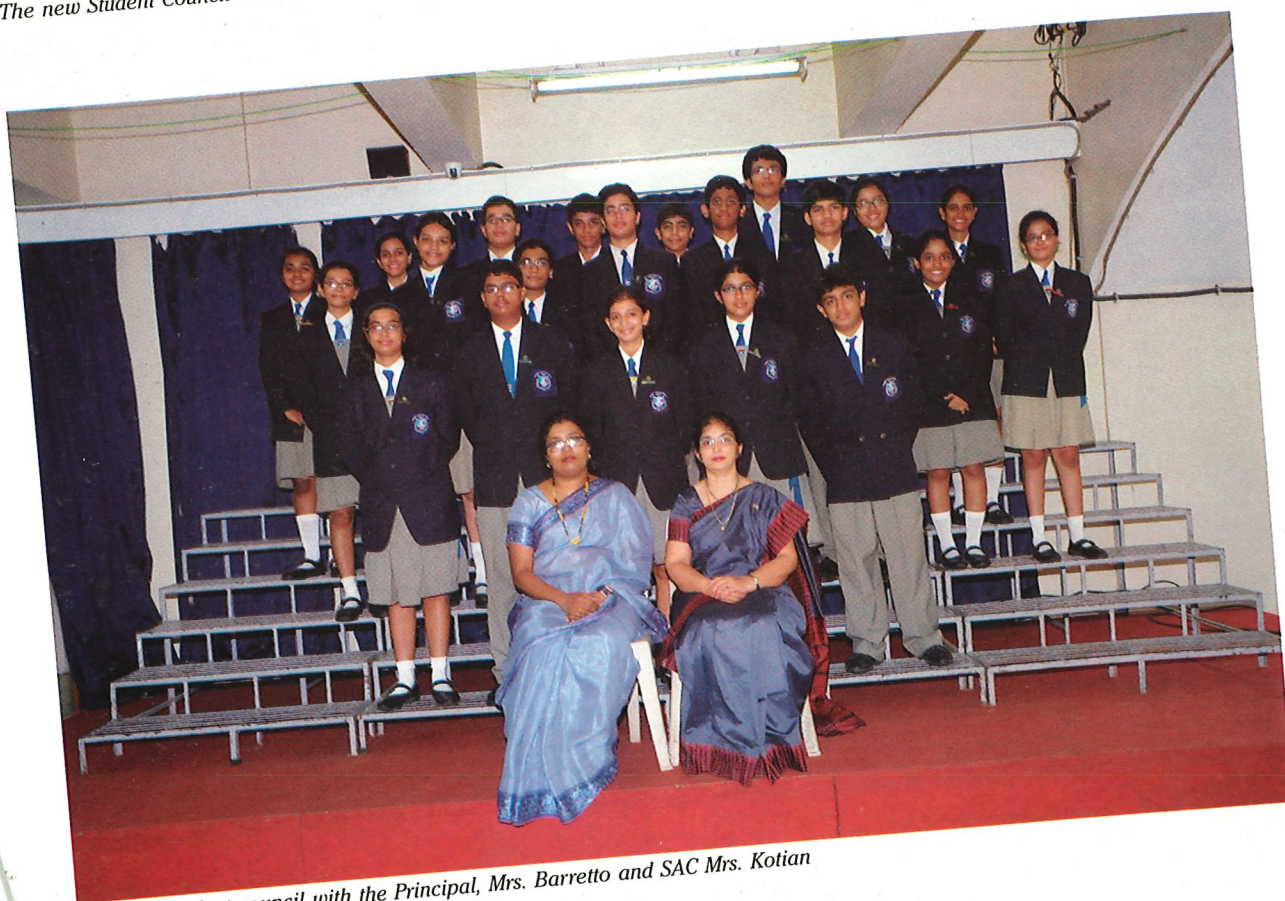


Eshita Wadhwa is the new School Band Major



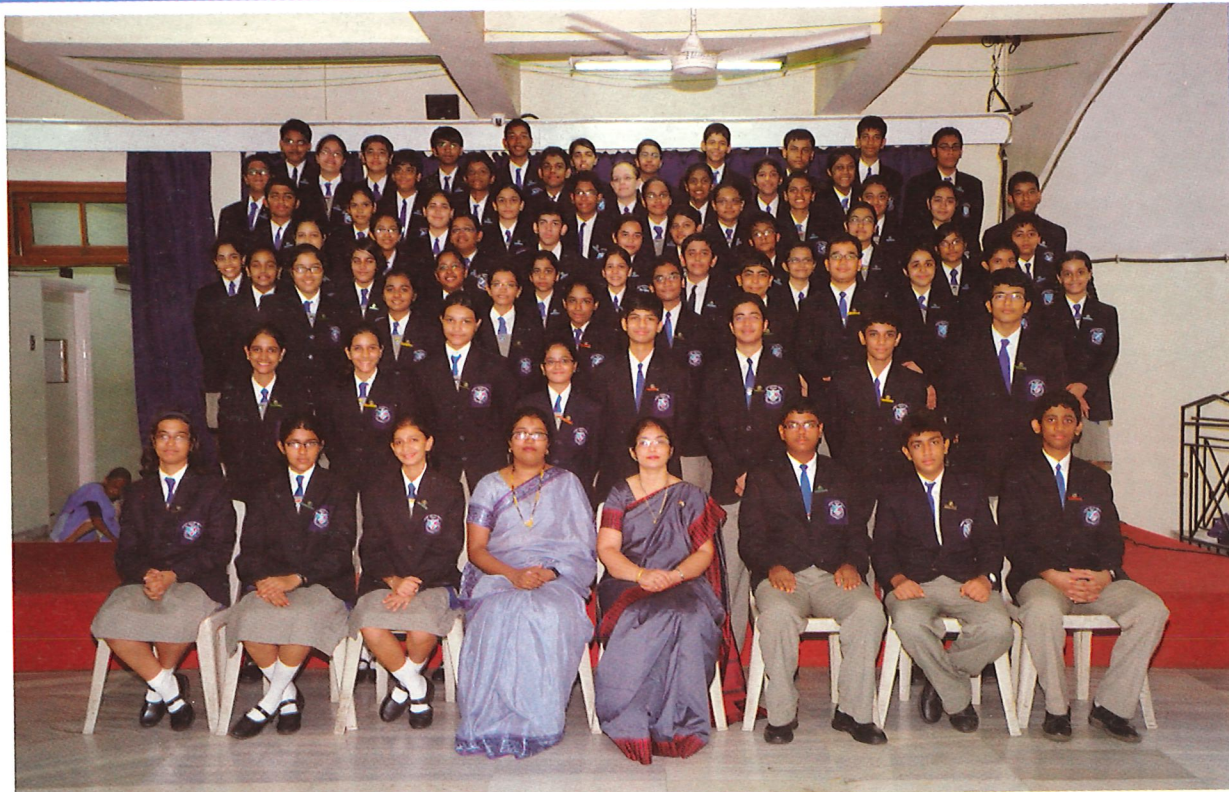


The new Student Council and Prefects with the Principal, Mrs. Barretto and SAC Mrs. Kotian



The new student council with the Principal, Mrs. Barretto and SAC Mrs. Kotian





The new Student Council and Prefects with the Principal, Mrs. Barretto and SAC Mrs. Kotian



The new student council with the Principal, Mrs. Barretto and SAC Mrs. Kotian





Haddon House Captain : Aaron Mathew



Haddow House Vice Captain: Pariichay Limbodia



Anne House Captain: Kaveri Vaidya



Anne House Vice Captain: Srinidhi Sridharan



Kennedy House Captain: Karthik Punja



Victoria House Captain: Aishma Raghu



Victoria House Vice Captain: Gauri Mishra



Eshita Wadhwa is the new School Band Major





Student Council Begins The Evening With The Lord's Prayer



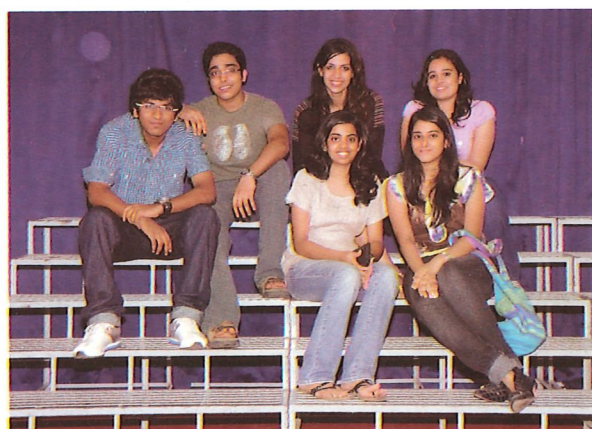
The Principal Mrs. Barretto Having A Chat With Our Ex-students



ICSE 2005 Batch Pose



ICSE 2006 Batch



ICSE 2007 Batch



ICSE 2008 Batch

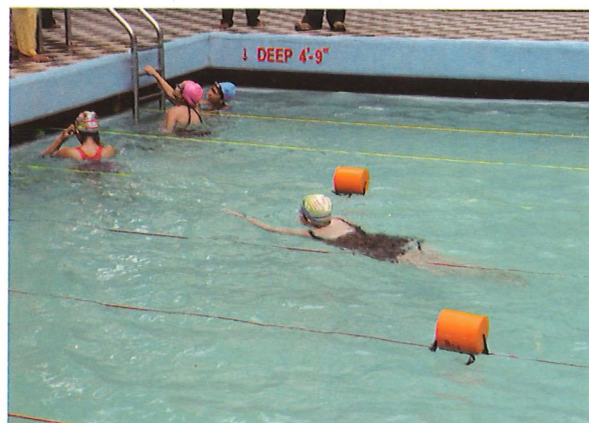


ICSE 2009 Batch



ICSE 2010 Batch







The Principal salutes our national flag



SAC Mrs. J. Kotian conducts the prayer service



A cultural program put up by the students



A cultural program put up by the students



Students receive certificates of merit for their creative genius... Aishma Raghu



Our teachers were rewarded The Best Teacher Award by the Rotary Club for their contribution towards the ICSE... Mrs. Joanna Stanes



... and Mrs. Alka Singh





Principal Mrs. Barretto hoists the School Flag



The Principal escorts the chief guest Mrs. Pandit



Announcers : Mrs. S. Nair and Ms. S. Daniel



Anne House salutes the distinguished guest



Our School Band & Band Major: Eshita Wadhwa



The Chief Guest Address



Lezim Display by Classes 6, 7 & 8





Athletes of BSS....



Mother's Race



Father's Race



Relay for boys



Relay for girls





Tug of War for Boys



Winners of Tug of War (Girls): Green House



Winners of Tug of War (Past vs Present): Present wins



Closing March Past



March Past Trophy for Boys shared by MacPherson and Kennedy



March Past Trophy for Girls shared by Elizabeth and Victoria



Interhouse Swimming Championship Trophy (Girls) is won by Catherine House



Interhouse Swimming Championship Trophy (Boys) is won by MacPherson House

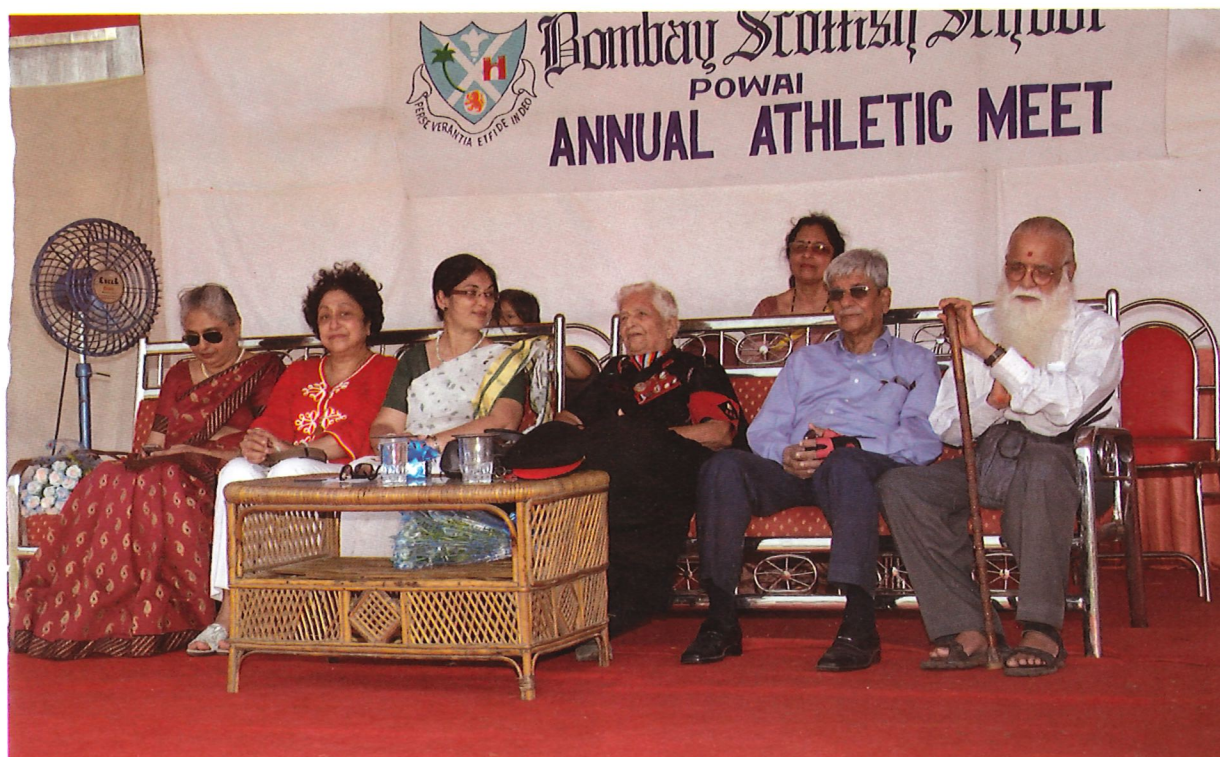




Swastik Banerjee is awarded with the Fastest Runner (Boys) Shield



Trophies on display



Our special guests on the dais



Classes 6, 7 & 8 form the 'Diya' or lamp of knowledge as knowledge dispels darkness to bring in light.







Mrs. M. Chandrashekhkar, Principal of BSS, Mahim inaugurates the first day of the Annual Concert...



Ballet dance (jrs) present "Roses from the South"



The Rock and Roll theme begins with "Twist and Shout" by Class 5



... and 'Footloose'- Std. 5



Jr. Kg A encases the fashion of Liz Taylor and Audrey Hepburn, Elvis Presley- Jr. Kg. A



... and the Beatles- Jr. Kg. B



'Peace Out Everybody' ... Hippies of Jr. Kg. B





Hippies - Fashion



Fashion of Michael Jackson- Jr. Kg. C



... and ABBA- Jr.Kg.C



Class 1A dances to "Baar Baar Dekho"



... and 'Bol Baby Bol'- Class 1B



... and Jailhouse Rock- Class 1C



Class 1C continues to 'Rock and Roll Soniye'



Class 7 re-enacts the magic of 'Grease' with "You're the one that I want..."



Class 7 dances to La Bamba in 'Rock and Roll's influence on Hollywood'



Class 9 dances to 'YMCA'



Class 9 shows us how Rock and Roll inspired Hip Hop



Class 9 dances to the immortal tunes of Michael Jackson



Class 3 singing "We are the World" in 'Rock Inspires'



The nativity scene put up by Class 3



*Our comperes for the day
(L-R) Puja J., Tresa J., Rishav G., Mihir A., Akanksha N., Anvita B., & Mahalaxmi K.*





Mr. K. C. Nainan Member of the Committee of Management releases the Tartan



The ballet (Srs) puts up a recital "The Bluebirds And The Thievish Magpies"



The Rock and Roll theme begins with "Good Golly Miss Molly"



Fashion of Yore encases the fashion of Hippies - Sr. Kg. B



...ABBA- Sr. Kg. C



...Beatles- Sr. Kg. B



...Audrey Hepburn - Sr. Kg. A



...Elvis Presley - Sr. Kg. A





Rock and Roll in Bollywood with "Eena Meena Deekha" - Class 2B



"O Haseena" of 2A



and "Rock and Roll Soniya" of Class 2C



Rock and Roll in Hollywood kickstarts with "High School Musical" by Class 8



"Hasta La Vista"



"La Bamba"



"Grease"



1970's Disco





Michael Jackson's "Thriller"



Hip Hop Dance on 'She's got no money in the bank' and "Ice Box"



ICSE Batch 2011 dedicates a self composed song for their teachers.....



class 10 dances to the tune D-I-S-C-O



Our live School band that accompanied all the songs of the Concert



The school choir sings "O Bethlehem"



The Nativity by class 4



Our Comperes for the day...Devanshi , Nikita, Toyoja, Siddhanth, Samriddhi and Srinidhi





Our esteemed judges....Mr. Abraham and Mr. D'souza



Ryan Kolath holds the second place with "New Divide"



Anvita Baldota wins first place in the vocal-solo with "The Climb"



Berachah S., Neha V., Shivali S. win the vocal-trio with "Hole in My Hand"



Sharvari V., Elsa G., Rhea G. come second with "Stay Strong"



Our budding talent in drums, lead guitar, rhythm guitar, keyboards and vocals....





Classes 1A & 2A are winners with "Lean On Me"



Classes 1B & 2B sing "Stolen My Heart"



Classes 1C & 2C sing "Never Let Go"



Red House comes with first with "Sweet Revenge"



Yellow House stands second with "Through the Fire"



"Blue House comes a close third with "You're the Answer"



Green House stands fourth with "Amazing Love"



Shank Suri wins 1st place with "My Heart Will Go On"





Dyuti Raghu bags 1st place with "Home on the Range"



Sanat Jain comes first with the "The Scientist"



Amy Oomen floors her competition with "A Whole New World"



Yellow House Sextet wins with "Let's Say Grace"



Mr Sequeria



and Mr Castelino from BSS, Mahim are our judges for the day



Preparing for the Instrumental Competition - Guitar





Principal Mrs. Barretto makes her way to hoist the School Flag



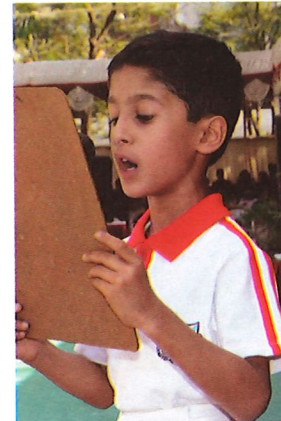
Our Chief Guest takes the salute



Getting ready to take the Sportsman's Oath



(left) Barnika Bhandari welcomes the gathering



(right) Vote of Thanks by Ishaan Agarwal



Special Guest Sr. Inspector of Police Nikhil Yadav addresses the students and parents



Class 4A : 'Make the fan'



5C: "Get Back Into Shape"



Winners of the Hurdle Race with Principal Mrs. Barretto





Obstacle Race(100M) For class 5



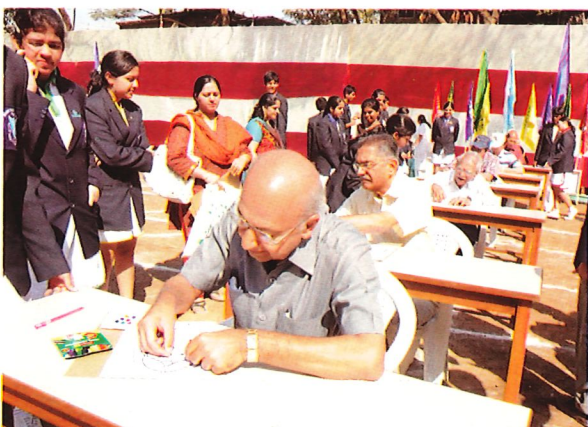
Winning mothers flanked by SAC Mrs. J. Kotian



Busy business in the Announcer's Tent



Fathers go shopping for kitchen ingredients



Grandfathers become make-up artists for the day



Coordinator Ms. Bhattacharjee gives the Vote of Thanks



Coordinator Ms. Ghatpande welcomes the parents for the second part of the programme



3A: Where Have All the Trees Gone?





The Chronicles of Narnia : Class 3C



Pooh and His Friends : Jr. KG. A.



1B: Here Comes the Maharajah



1C: Scottish Airways



2A: Sailors off to Sea



Grandmother's Race

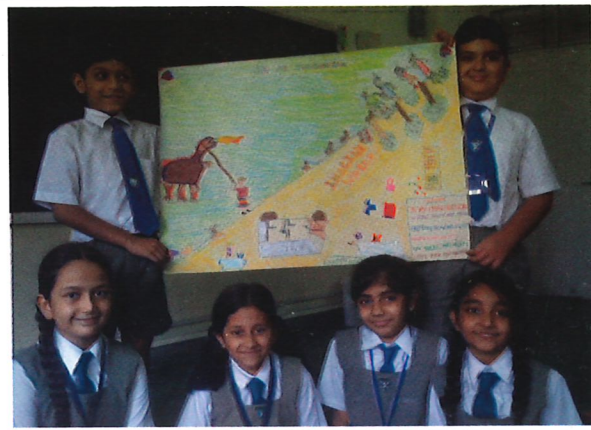


Pt Display: Rise Up...





Yellow House : Keep the environment clean



Green House : In My Imagination



Green House : Imagine...



Blue House : Health & Hygiene



Red House : Save our Wildlife



Yellow House : Keep the School Clean



Blue House : Health & Fitness



Yellow House : Save Our Trees



Green House : Stop Pollution



Red House : Tradition



Green House : Nature



Green House : Nature



Red House :
Nature At
It's Best





Sr KG C : Birds and insects



2C : Anand Mela



1C : Fun at the Fair



2B : 'Hand'work



1A : Jewellery Shop



Decoration Paper Bag's Std 5.



Enjoying friendly matches





Std 9 conducts a special prayer service for ICSE 2011



with Vidur Bhushan



and Puja Jhunjunwala



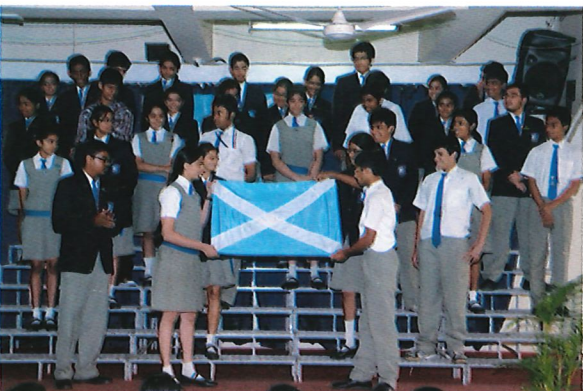
Teachers of the 2011 ICSE Batch



Std 8 and 9 are also a part of the valedictory function



The out going Student Council pose with the School Flag



New School Vice Captain (Girls) Aakanksha Joshi and School Vice Captain (Boys) Varun Kannan



New School Caption Amog Shetty Shares a few words





....and is joined by Aakanksha Joshi



....and Varun Kannan



The Principal Mrs. Barretto addresses the gathering



The old and the new Student Council



School Song



The Principal with the past and present Student Council



A SUMMARY OF FAREWELL SPEECHES FROM THE CLASS TEACHERS OF STD. X TO THE ICSE BATCH 2011

Every Valedictory service sees a day of mixed emotions. As young adults, some of you are eager to pursue higher studies and enter the new phase of life while some of you are sad to be parting from your school and friends.

Along the road of life, you will have to make choices and what you choose will determine the kind of person you become later. As you grow older, you will have the freedom and responsibility to make choices about the more important aspects of life. Remember, your choices reflect your priorities and value system and will ultimately shape your life.

Believe in yourself. Family and friends are hidden treasures. Give more than

you planned to. Hang onto your dreams. Make it happen. Don't give up and don't give in. Always strike a fair deal. Open your eyes and see things as they really are. Quitters never win and winners never quit. Visualize your goal. Take control of your destiny. You are unique of all God's creations. Be a good human being. The lesson may end here but your task begins now!

Every one of us would like to be successful, happy and loved. I'm sure each one of you dreams of doing something big in life. All this is possible only if you have certain qualities like honesty, courage, confidence, maturity, helpfulness and above all a loving and cheerful

nature. Each of these is a value that will help you grow. Try to attain mental and intellectual fulfillment through the higher studies you pursue. You will then be ready to set your goals higher and work towards making life more beautiful and meaningful.

When you leave here today, celebrate what you have accomplished but look forward towards how you too can be an inspiration for others. We wish to see each one of you as successful Scottishites in the future and make the school proud. All the Best at the ICSE! All the Best for Life!!

10A: Ms. Jayamala Raghu

10B: Ms. Alka Singh

10C: Ms. Meenakshi Verma



**REPRODUCED ON THIS PAGE ARE EXCERPTS OF FAREWELL SPEECHES READ OUT BY
A FEW STUDENTS OF OUR ICSE BATCH 2011 AT THE VALEDICTORY SERVICE**

AISHMA RAGHU — 10 A

On the last two occasions, I have eagerly awaited this day, this hour and this moment. There were new captains to look forward to, the pleasure of hearing friend's names being called and of course, that of my own. Both occasions brought me immense joy and pleasure. But today, the only thing I feel is sorrow and the only thing I hear is the little voice inside of me, reminding me that this is the last time I will ever speak on this mike and it's finally time to walk out of these gates. I would like to share what life at BSS and in 10 A meant to us...

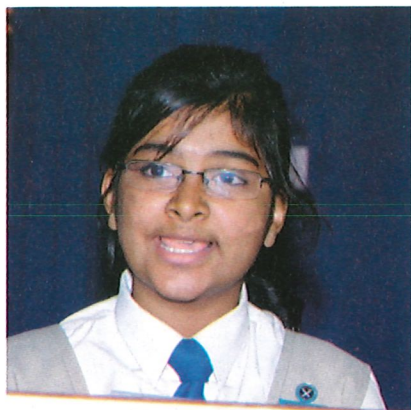
I once read that families are like chocolate sundaes: mostly sweet but with a few nuts in between. To me, 10A is definitely family, perhaps with a few more nuts than anticipated. It's the one class where laughter and joy began at eight in the morning and did not end till the final bell... one where friends share secrets,

stories and lunch boxes ... like this huge bag threatening to overflow with a wide assortment of people... geniuses, artists, singers, musicians, scholars, story tellers, athletes, trouble makers! These were the secret ingredients for our chocolate sundae.

Our teachers... you helped us to grow along and taught us to fly. Thank you.... For being there, for helping us, for putting up with us... for coming back class after class, day after day, even though forty minutes of 10A madness would be enough for anybody... you kept coming back! To all the teachers who have worked so hard in moulding and shaping us into the fine young people we are today... Thank you. We will miss our Principal, Mrs. Alice Barretto for all the changes you have brought about in the past two years for the only thing permanent in this world is change and you have definitely made a permanent mark in our lives.



Bombay Scottish School, Powai is the best thing that happened to me. I've spent the most amazing years of my life here, reached heights I never thought I could scale and got a chance to truly shine. It's time to leave the safety and security of our nest, to spread our wings and soar high, to make our mark in the world outside, with the confidence and abilities you have instilled in us. This will never truly be Goodbye, for once a Scottishite, always a Scottishite!



SHRUTI DEORE — 10 B

We may never get to spend time with each other within the four walls of our 10B, but the memories we have had here will always be etched in my heart....

Most of us would agree that the days we have spent here are certainly the best days of our lives and it was in this school and within these classrooms that we made our first friends, learnt to excel and also learnt important lessons in life.

They say that a great building has a strong base and it is you teachers who

have given us that support, strength and intellect and a very strong foundation to take along with us...

Our special thanks to our valuable Principal, Mrs. Barretto who has always encouraged us to work hard in all spheres of life and who has taught us to behave in a stoic manner even in the face of calamity. You truly are an inspiration to us all. It feels like I am leaving a part of me by leaving this school. In the words of Theodore Seuss Giesel, "Don't cry because it's over... Smile that it happened"





SRINIDHI IYENGAR — 10 C

School is the first stepping stone towards progress in life. In school we are first given lessons and then we take tests...but in life we take tests and then learn our lessons. Our school has helped us to build up mental and emotional strength to face the tests in life.

Mrs. Barretto, we will miss you the most! You truly command our respect straight from our hearts.

An excellent teacher stimulates

apparently 'ordinary' people to unusual effort. Their tough job is not in identifying winners but it is in making winners out of ordinary people. My sincere thanks goes to all our teachers... who have been an integral part of our learning, both inside and outside the classroom. Thank you for being the self consuming candle that lights up our path.

We promise to work hard for our exams and make you proud, BSS!

RHEA ALOK — SCHOOL CAPTAIN

I just cannot believe my journey at Scottish has reached its end. I cannot imagine waking up in the morning and not wearing my school uniform. These 9 years at Scottish have helped me build up my confidence which will definitely work to my advantage in the coming years.

I truly believe that friends are a very

important part of a student's life and there are so many special friends I have found here at Scottish.

I have so much to be thankful for ...the support, guidance and the love of my Principal and teachers and helpers... you truly have made every moment memorable here at Scottish. However clichéd it may sound, BSS, Powai... you really are my second home!



"Moving on is simple..."

It's what we leave behind that's hard"





Welcoming our ICSE Batch of 2011



Class 9 leads in the prayer service



Lighting the candle has special traditional significance



Teachers sing "Now it shall be" for their students

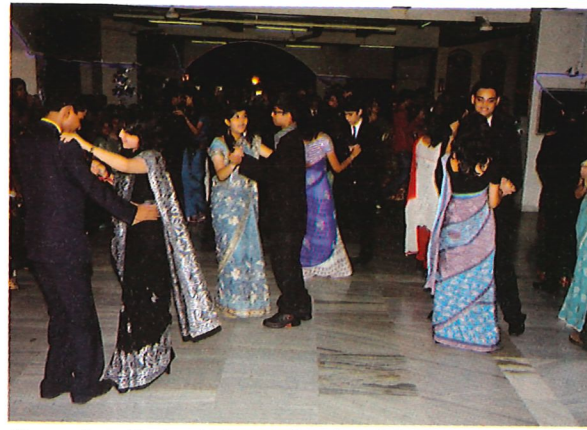


Let's walk the ramp....

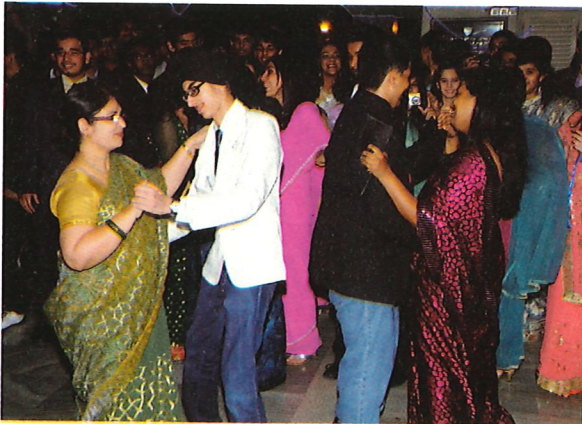




Winners of the game "How well do you know Mumbai?"



Chosen few display ballroom dancing skills for the the BSS Lad and Lass Pageant



The Principal and Sr. Acad. Coordinator can't help but join in



It's time to party!



BSS Lad Nihal Shah and BSS Lass Tanaya Jadhav with the Principal



Singing the School song for the last time.....



Receiving special mementoes from the Principal to



remember those glorious school years





Ms. Raghavan holds the show together alongwith.....



Mrs. C. D'souza



The Junior Choir leads in prayer with "The Steadfast love of the Lord never ceases..."



*Naomi Karkada from Sr. Kg presents the welcome speech...
... alongwith Suryanksh Iyer from Jr. Kg*



Nikita Deshmukh of Jr. Kg welcomes the Principal



Principal Mrs. Barretto has a word for the parents gathered...



Sr. Kg. A enthalls us with 'Ye taara who taara'



Sr. Kg B sings "It's not a secret"





Sr. Kg C enjoys singing "Ichak Dana"



Jr. Kg A continue with their part of the programme with "He's got the whole world"



Jr. Kg B sing "Bam Bam Bole"



Jr. Kg C sings the last song of the day with "Rejoice in the Lord"



*Jaden Cabral of Sr. Kg
...and Nayanika Deshmukh of Jr. Kg give the Vote of Thanks*



The Principal and Ms. Bhattacharjee enjoy the show



Paramveer Gujral and ...



... Aleeza Khan receive their gifts from the Principal

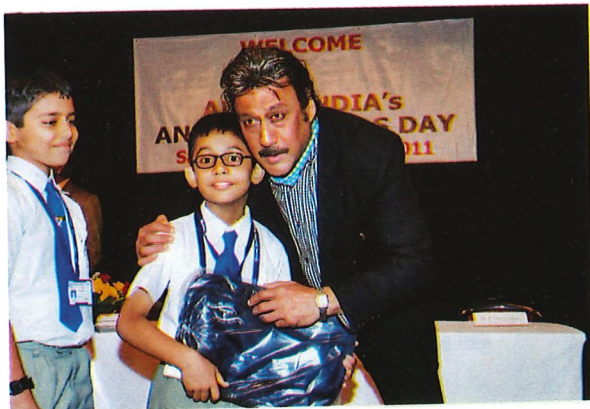




Sayesha Karmarkar 5B at the Alert India Awards



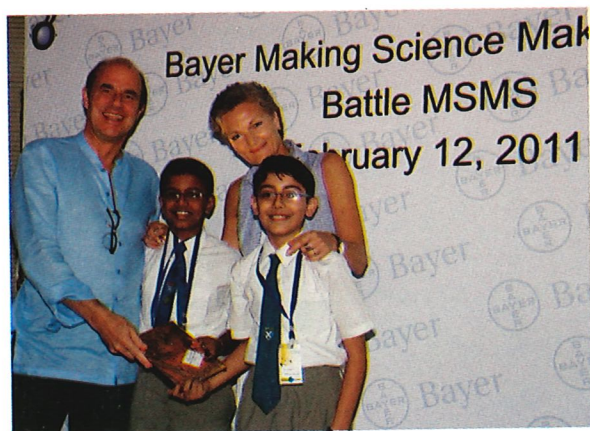
Arya Vagadia 5C



Utkarsha Meth 3B



Utkarsha Mehta 3B



Advait Menon & Amey Mehrishi win the Award for Best Design



Ruhi Jain & Rishabh Patil are the 2nd Runner-up for Best Design





Monsoon Magic Sr KG C



Puppet Show



Puppeteers Class 5



Class 4 : Making Sense of Macaroons



Class 2 : Space Age



Class 1 : Here comes the Rain



Class 2 : Collage



Class 2 : Fashion Show - Denim Day



Class 2 : An Umbrella
Pageant



Class 3 : Build a tree leaf by
leaf



Fancy Umbrellas



Creating a Collage



Monsoon Hangama in Class 2





Class 9 students of Home Science teach Kg students about shapes and animals Yaseera Khan and Mehak Bohra



... while the students are caught up in amazement!- Sr. Kg. A



Aakanksha Joshi and Dorothy Philip teach 'Animals'



... the class is an enraptured.



All Cheers and smiles for the party is JR. Kg .C



Dancing away at the Chritmas Party



Come to the manger....





Classes 6/7 and 8 watch a presentation by TATA POWER



Keeping busy with activities conducted after the presentation



Keeping busy with activities conducted after the presentation



Blue House bring Tamil Nadu on to the stage



Red House takes us to Kashmir with their dance



Green House puts up a dance from Gujarat



Yellow House presents an Assamese Dance



ENGLISH ESSAY WRITING COMPETITION

SCHOOL DAYS

Bombay Scottish School, a huge edifice, stands proudly and majestically with the cool breeze that comes in from Powai Lake close by. I have had many great experiences, some happy, some sad and some quite overwhelming.



I can almost picture and visualize the gloomy faces on the last day of school, eyes welling up with tears and lips trembling, wondering what the world outside holds for us. Will the colours be black and white or like the colours of the rainbow? Will there be opportunities for being successful or is it a failure ridden path ahead of us? I am both eager and sad about leaving school. Eager to meet different kinds of people, know them and learn about them. Eager to face challenges and if I fail, I will have had something to learn. Eager to progress ahead in life, overcoming obstacles and wearing down trials down to dust...

But sadness weighs down my heart and dread accompanies it. Dread of leaving behind my friends, my teachers and people who've always rooted for me. Instead of wishing them cheerfully, "Good Morning" or "Hi", I will be saying "Goodbye". I guess I'll miss my classroom a lot and the way we'd litter it with paper balls and pencil shavings. I'll miss those long corridors that echo the laughter of the few truants, unafraid of getting caught.

Class 10 is my year ahead. It might as well be a large dark cloud that blocks life giving sunshine. It heralds the ending of an important phase of my life and I'm not sure if I am prepared yet. But then, this school has taught me that every journey, no matter how daunting must begin with a single step and I have miles to go before I sleep...

I will face this last year of mine in this school confidently. I am determined to make happy, lasting memories. I will get my priorities right and imbibe all that my school has tried to teach me. That way, my school will always be in my heart! So Life... Bring It On!!!

PUJA JHUNJHUNWALA (CLASS 9)

FIRST PRIZE — CLASSES 9 AND 10

MY MOMENT OF EPIPHANY

I had thought of him for so long... felt a pang of pain at every



reference made to him. For about a month, I thought of him every day and through this whole year, the memory of what he meant to me did not fade even one bit.

Since he first moved to the house next door, we had always shared a passion for riding mountain bikes. Living in a town that was circled by hills and mountains could have been the reason. Most of the Mountain Bike Riding Championships took place on our street but we were only spectators as we were too young to participate.

In the fall of last year, we tried out for the state championships and qualified for the finals. I had got a new mountain bike. He practised and trained with me so hard that bike riding was the only thing on my mind from the moment I woke up till the time I hit the sack! No T.V. No books. No movies. No parties. Nothing. I wasn't very confident of winning but he had told me, "This bike is all you need for the finals. Jones, you're surely going to win and when you do, I'll be there to say 'I told you so'".

Finally the day arrived and I stood near the starting point waiting for him to get my bike. I had given it to him the day before as he wanted it to be serviced and in mint condition. It was duly delivered to me by his friend who assured me that he would be there at the finish line to see me win. The idea of seeing him there propelled me to win this race no matter what.

His words echoed in my mind and I wished that I would win. I never realized when I had come to reach the finish line. My ears heard distant screams of "Jones, you won!" while my eyes were furiously scanning the crowd for him. I couldn't find him anywhere... I was so upset that I grudgingly stayed to collect my trophy. This was the boy who I had had so much fun riding the bike with. He taught me all the little tricks and strategies of winning. This was the boy who was my inspiration. Because he loved bike riding so much, I loved it too. Why was he not there when he had promised me that he would be? He knew the importance of this victory... what on earth could have been more important than being there for me... on a day like this? What did he take me for? Why did he do it? I was angry and confused. I felt betrayed and hurt. Why? What was all this supposed to mean?

I got my answer the next day... in the obituary of the local newspaper. Jamie Marc Drew, aged 16, had met with an accident while returning from the shop that usually serviced bicycles. The truck driver had tried to put the brakes as he was well over the speed limit but ran over



the curb, hitting Jamie, the lone pedestrian. Jamie was badly bruised and did not seem in a state of shock when they rushed him to the hospital. Later he slipped into coma, never to recover. The bike was safe but the biker was gone... my friend was gone and I had misunderstood him. Before going into coma, he made sure a friend delivered the bike to me and insisted that I should not know that he was gone till after the race because he knew how devastated I would have been. The bike that claimed his life was the same one that gave me the trophy.

That was my moment of epiphany when I realized how much our friendship had meant to him. I will miss him, forever and ever. I will regret because though he believed I would win, he never actually saw me winning. I will regret that I was not able to say Goodbye...

Goodbye, Jamie...

TANAYA JADHAV (CLASS 10)
SECOND PRIZE — CLASSES 9 AND 10

I'LL SURE MISS SCHOOL!

The last day of my school is fast approaching and I can only imagine how I'll be feeling when I step out of Bombay Scottish School grounds for the very last time.

I sat there in the canteen leaning against the wall staring at my new found best friend whom I had conveniently ignored and never taken notice of till the last year of school. The memories of all the fun times we had had, the times we cried our hearts out, the secrets we shared, the many complaints we made of life not being fair, the fights that stayed through the week... all lovely, lovely memories coursed through my mind.

Leaving school meant making new friends and losing touch with the old. I would do my best to keep in touch with everyone. But just the very thought of it sent tears streaming down my cheeks. My friend noticed them and asked me the reason for my tears. I told her about how I felt about leaving school and how I was truly sorry for being friends with her only in the last year of school. Together, we were able to smile at the bittersweet memories we had created with our other friends... water fights, teachers scolding us, the laughter, funny comments, writing on our desks and hastily erasing it when we got caught. We remembered our first day at school, new faces that mirrored confusion and nervousness and fear and excitement. It felt just like yesterday.

No. I did not want it to end. I did not want to be torn away



from my friends, my teachers, my school... my second home. Then it was my friend who comforted me. She told me that school life had been amazing, but nothing really lasts forever. It wasn't true that we would never, ever meet each other. Once we were out of school, we'd have a chance of making new friends and creating new memories. I realized it was not going to be so bad, after all. That's when someone started to sing, "We're All In This Together"... and we all bunched up together to join in the singing... laughing our blues away.

I was leaving a part of me here with school and I was taking a part of it with me. Besides, we had promised to meet up at least once each year. I am not going to cry anymore but I will remember the joyful memories... and be happy!

GITIKA SHRIYAN (CLASS 10)
THIRD PRIZE — CLASSES 9 AND 10

A COCOON OF LOVE

It's coming sooner than I expected... my last day at school. I know there would be no turning back but my heart simply refuses to believe in the fact that time is running out and the day that I've been dreading is close at hand.

Leaving the school premises seems a nightmare to me. This cocoon of love and protection is my home and you can understand why it is difficult to part from it. The excitement, fear and tension of the ICSE is on all of us, yet a slight tinge of regret accompanies it and also the curiosity of stepping into a whole new world. I revel in a flashback... the mischief in the junior classes, warnings from teachers, gossip with all my girl friends... all such sweet memories.

As we step into the unknown world, we leave behind the affection and the guidance of all our dear teachers. I will truly miss their scolding every time I did not get my books, or did not do my homework or just day dreamed away in class. Every teacher was so different from the other, yet every one of them has a special place in my heart.

I have absolutely no clue how I will face the last day in BSS but for sure, tears and a heavy heart won't leave my side. I have memories attached to every corner of the school... right from the girl's room to the basement. We've had fun throughout, especially these last two years... it has brought me closer to my friends and has taught me some very valuable lessons... ones to be remembered for a lifetime. These years have shaped my personality and transformed



me into a completely new person from what I used to be... and just when it seemed to be getting perfect... it's already time to leave.

Time will fly by but these memories won't fade away. Its memories will bring a smile on my face and maybe also some tears. I wish I had another chance to relive my school life all over again.

AYUSHI SHAH (CLASS 10)

THIRD PRIZE – CLASSES 9 AND 10

THE MYSTERIOUS EMAIL

I drummed my fingers impatiently on the desk. Sigh, the old computer did need some repair. It was a pleasant Sunday and I was wondering if I should just shut it down and forget about all the mails sitting in my inbox.



Just then, my homepage appeared. I scanned my eyes through the inbox, debating on which mail I should open first. "TNATROPMI: 0112 RETSASID" this was the subject of one of my mails. I frowned. I couldn't understand what it meant.

The first sentence read as "This mail is sent back in time from the year 2110. Read the subject backwards" Sure enough, it made sense now... IMPORTANT: 2110 DISASTER. Though I was about to dismiss it as spam, my curiosity was piqued and I scrolled down the message.

"Earth will be destroyed in the year 2110. This is because of you... the human race. You have been chosen to be a part of the 'Save The Earth Quest' Click the 'Accept' button if you care for the planet"

One part of me wanted to click the 'Accept' button while my other half decided against it. It could be a virus... or it could be some of those pop-ups that assured me lots and lots of money as prizes but never gave you any. Then I did just the opposite... I clicked "Accept"...

It opened to another homepage. "Do What You Can While You Can" is what it read. The website dealt with all the threats that were imminent to Earth and what we could do to protect it... I was a little relieved. So it really wasn't a mail from the future though it dealt with the future of our planet. What an innovative way to grab someone's attention... I thought. I pored over the website... educating myself. When I was done with my promises and declarations, I went back to my inbox and forwarded the 'mysterious' email to all and sundry.

ADITI SHARMA (CLASS 8)

FIRST PRIZE – CLASSES 7 AND 8

BACK TO THE FUTURE



It was a beautiful Saturday morning when I sat in front of the computer, eager to read my mail. I enjoyed reading forwarded messages from my friends as they joked and philosophized about people and life. Then something caught my eye... what was that again? An email from 2110???

I was horrified... I had seen many sci-fi movies which showed unpleasant things being done to humans. I did not think it would happen in real life but curiosity got the better of me and I opened it.

The email scared the daylight out of me! It demanded that I must go to the year 2110 to help people invent a machine which would help people travel to space and live there forever. But why would anyone want me – an 8th grader – to help the future build a spacecraft? What did I know about building anything? I didn't know what to do... Should I reply? Should I just delete the mail?

I decided to reply by politely saying "No, Thank you... my parents would not approve and I have my finals coming up soon..." But my hands were shaking, making it impossible to type... I wished and wished the email was a prank...

Maybe I should visit 2110 and see the heights that science and technology had reached... Would aliens co-habit the earth? Did they finally find fresh water on Mars? Would travelling to galaxies be as simple as inter-state travel? And I had been called to head start the whole thing... my name would be in the papers... yes... this is what I wanted, what I always wanted... to be famous!

I replied in the affirmative.

The inevitable happened... everything around me blacked out. I was in a room with curious looking figures before me. They were prodding and inspecting me... This was like a professional Hollywood set and even the make-up on these people looked real. Wait a minute... is this for real??? Was I being experimented on by (Gulp!) Aliens???

I would have never known this had I not been there but the Council of these Zigmagurats (That's what they were called) had decided to introduce ethical standards to their research on humans. Abducting humans was considered barbaric in these times and so they politely sent gullible humans like me a polite email, requesting for permission. And what was all that spacecraft nonsense? No, no... not nonsense... they wanted to explore black holes and other galaxies but were not brave enough to send their own... so here they were... sending me!!! Horror of horrors!!! "Take



me back to 2010", I screamed... "Take me home to Mommyyyy...."

NRUTA CHOUDHARI (CLASS 8)
SECOND PRIZE – CLASSES 7 AND 8

COMPUTERS: MORE HARM THAN GOOD!



In recent times, the present generation has become completely dependent on computers and the internet. The topic is debated all over the world. Personally, I do not use much of the computer and would rather say that we must be suspicious of the many benefits of computers.

I have also noticed that whenever there is a project in school, the information is always taken from the net. It's considered as the best source of information because it has so much and it can all be accessed in a relatively short time.

But the Internet is not a safe place to be in... with fraud mails and websites, spam, threats and the sharing and hacking into people's private information on social networking sites. Nothing is safe now and nothing is private...

Computer games have replaced all outdoor activities. You can virtually play bowling or ski down a slope or mortally combat your enemy or check your friendship percentage. And all this has happily replaced the real things in life and yet I am surprised that most people don't mind the change. People would rather chat with strangers from the other side of the globe but not make their new neighbours feel welcome in their neighbourhood...

Plus, parents will always fear and wonder what their teens are watching... how much parental control can one exercise? Cyber crimes also threaten the flow of our normal life. Terrorism couldn't have found a better support system.

Computers and the internet are safe only when used safely. Cyber crimes can decrease if people stopped storing important information in their email account and social networking sites. If only everyone could use the computer and its advantages wisely and well.

P. SRI APARNA (CLASS 7)
THIRD PRIZE – CLASSES 7 AND 8

DOWN WITH HOMEWORK

Down with



We get homework for all our subjects and we all need to do it. I wonder if

homework!

homework is helpful or harmful to us.

I don't think homework is very useful as students may not do it properly as at home there are many distractions. Instead of focusing on what they are supposed to do, they focus on something else. They read other portions from text books which are colourful and interesting... they invent small games at the back of their notebooks. They may make paper planes or draw on the blank pages. They do this because they are so tired of being given homework all the time...

Homework does not allow the child to play and exercise. It's not what children like to do! All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy! If they played more, they could keep problems like obesity at bay. They would inhale fresh oxygen and this would enable them to be healthy and then they could focus more on academics.

These are the few objections I have against homework...

MOHIT KUMAR (CLASS 6)
FIRST PRIZE – CLASSES 5 AND 6

THE BIRTHDAY GIFT

I don't know how to start wanting less. I love getting gifts and that's why my birthday is very exciting for me.



This year I requested my father to buy me an I-pod. I kept on telling him that all my friends had one. I dragged him to every Apple store in every mall we went to. It was one day before my birthday and I kept on telling him about all its lovely features. I told him that I would allow him to use it on his business trips. But my father never gave in. He would always change the subject...

It was a Saturday morning and it was my birthday. I stretched my hands and felt something on my bed. In my sleep I was going to kick it out of the bed when I saw that it was the I-pod Nano I wanted! I started to shout and jump on the bed and my parents came rushing into my room. They laughed to see how ecstatic I was and wished me happy birthday with a tight hug.

It was a purple coloured new Nano and it was the latest model. It had an 8 GB memory and I could upload millions of songs and videos on it. I even clicked some pictures of myself. I just couldn't wait to show it off to my friends. For quite a few days after that, I thought I had all I wanted from life.... Thank you mom and dad for this awesome gift!

HARSHIKA LAKHANI (CLASS 6)
SECOND PRIZE – CLASSES 5 AND 6



AN UNFORGETTABLE TRIP

Have you ever been to the State Park Camp Grounds? My family goes there every year for a picnic. Though one such trip will always be etched in my mind... Let me tell you about that.



The State Park is well developed and maintained. Many families come there for picnics in the summer vacations. People also come there to swim in the cool waters of the lake there.

My family had been there in the month of May. There we met my father's best childhood friend. We camped together and had loads of fun. Uncle had two children, Rohan and Riya who were very friendly. We made sand castles in the sand box. We enjoyed scraping our knees and climbing trees. But what we enjoyed the most was swimming in the lake.

The highlight of our trip was when we decided to hike across a small hill. It took half of our day just to reach the summit but the view was fantastic.... We could see for miles and miles. We even put up a tent and had a campfire. Mom had packed some lovely sandwiches and other picnic food. It was a unique experience where we felt one with nature. We had marshmallows over the fire and Dad and Uncle had many interesting stories to share about their childhood. We sang while Rohan strummed the guitar. We did not sleep the whole night.

The next morning we set out to leave. But those memories will always remain in our hearts and we will always remember the new friends we made. It truly was an unforgettable trip.

SAACHI JAIN (CLASS 5)

THIRD PRIZE — CLASSES 5 AND 6

DOGS VERSUS CATS

I think that a dog is a better pet than a cat because dogs listen more to people. I have a dog and his name is Goldy. He is a Dalmatian. He has many toys and he enjoys chewing them. He is quite a big dog and all the small dogs in my neighbourhood are afraid of him.



I like to play with him everyday and take him for a walk. He follows me always. He waits till I reach home from school. He makes me feel happy when I am sad. He never bites anyone. He barks when he hears the doorbell rings and runs round or here and there. He is a good dog and

more than that, he is my friend...

I don't think cats would make great pets because they like to be alone. They don't like playing games and I think they love themselves more than they love their master. I could never have a cat as a pet because dogs make better friends. They are loving and friendly and faithful. I have heard of dogs saving lives and helping their masters but never heard of a cat doing the same...

So yes, Dogs are the Best!!

MYTHRI KIDAMBI (CLASS 3)

FIRST PRIZE — CLASSES 3 AND 4

VOTE FOR DOGS -VETO FOR CATS!

I think a dog should be a better pet because their fur coat is very soft and I like it when they wag their tails. I like throwing bones from my plate to theirs. I have a pet dog at my home too.



I love to play with dogs and I love playing catch with them. When I throw the ball, my dog rushes to get it back. We have so much fun while playing this game. But one day, I threw the ball into a bush of thorns. My brave pet went through the bushes to get the ball and was hurt very badly. We took him to the vet where he stayed for a day. I was very sad because of this.

The next morning, the doorbell rang and it was the vet with my dog smiling happily! I was so happy to see my dog smile like that.

I love to feed and play with dogs. I like them very much and I always will. In fact, I want another dog for my birthday!

STEPHANIE SIMONS (CLASS 3)

SECOND PRIZE — CLASSES 3 AND 4

DAD'S DAY

If it was Father's Day, I would make a big card for my father. My mother and I would bake him a huge cake and take him to a resort. We would also go to a hotel and I would love to take him there.



We would go to the temple and offer a special prayer for my father. I would then give him a tight hug and present him with the card I made. I would play lots with him and my mother would make his favourite dishes. We would give him a shiny new pair of pants and a shirt for this special day.



I am sure my father would feel very happy when I wish him "Happy Father's Day!"

THIRD PRIZE – CLASSES 3 AND 4
CHITTESHWARI SATISH (CLASS 3)

GRANDPA, I LOVE YOU!

My grandfather is eighty three years old. He plays with me when I feel bored. Sometimes, when my parents go out and have to leave me behind, he comes and stays with me. He loves me very much and I love him too! I love visiting him at his house. He brings me many toys and I like gifting him many shirts and pants. His house is always clean. I also keep my house clean when he comes for a visit. Sometimes he puts me to sleep. If he has any problem, I solve it for him. We enjoy playing cards with each other. He loves Cricket. It's his favourite game. If he lived forever, I would feel so happy.

STUTHI GEORGE (CLASS 3)
THIRD PRIZE – CLASSES 3 AND 4



SURPRISE, DADDY!

Father's Day is celebrated on June 20th when the children gift their fathers something special. So on Father's Day, I decided to give him a surprise party. I always used to gift my father either a tie or a new shirt.

I helped my mother to decorate the house with balloons and fancy strings. We ordered pastries, pizza, chocolates etc. I called my father's friends and invited them to come to my party. I was hosting the party at 7 p.m. Soon, my father came from office. I switched off the lights. My father was very upset to see the lights off. He thought I would forget about Father's Day. We counted till three and wished him "Happy Father's Day". He was very happy.

We began the party by playing games and then my mother served pastries and pizzas. We danced till late night and then everyone went home. My father enjoyed the party and I was so happy that I could do this for him!

THANMAYEE G. (CLASS 4)
THIRD PRIZE – CLASSES 3 AND 4



ENGLISH STORY WRITING COMPETITION

THE MUSIC THAT INSPIRED

"Today is the day I turn myself into a new person, a person whom everyone will look up to; a person who will bring about a revolution in the world. Today will be the day"

".....You will hopefully start turning talk into action."

My last statement instantly brought a scowl to Gareth's face. My cynical remarks always got the better of him. I gave him a pat on his back and an impish smile, that made him smile in return, and he spoke on.

"I shall do it. I shall be the one to start a new era, the one to rise above the fray and the first mortal to achieve these heights and immortalize himself in history."

I couldn't help smiling. Gareth was always aiming for the stars. To achieve the impossible was the goal he strove for.

"And someday when you rise high up above the ground and begin living amongst the clouds, I shall have to pull you down and get your feet back on the ground."

He looked a little ruffled by my remark, but after a moment, the smile returned and he promised:

"Yes. When I lose myself in the world of glamour, I shall return to you and then you will bring me back to reality and the Gareth Taylor I am, won't you?"

I laughed and agreed to be his link to his past and former self.

Ten years later, Gareth was the legendary pianist, whose music had the world under its spell. They said that birds dared not sing while he played, for fear of marring the perfect melody that echoed through the streets of Venice, Paris, Rome, Florence, Berlin, London.....His fame was widespread. Venice came to be known as the home of the Maestro. Gareth found the fame he wanted.

Gareth came to see me on a beautiful spring day just before his final concert. He told me that he was glad that I was there to remind him of his youthful past, which was now a tender memory in his mind. As we spoke, I could still see the seventeen year Gareth who tried to touch the stars. A few more years passed and what people appreciated about Gareth more than his playing was how down to earth he was.

And it's no wonder that even though he is dead, his memory lives on through his music. In a world where music was a luxury, the little boy from the streets of Venice showed the world that we could rise above the oligarchy of the aristocracy over the poor and live with our heads held high.

Gareth believed that everybody could play music. Even now, when I visit his grave, he still preaches:

"Music is all around us.

Stop to listen to what it says.

Find your true calling,

And live for the day.

For Music is free

In every single way.

Gareth embraced who he was with joy. He taught all of us a valuable lesson through his music. Today he inspires people all around the world to rise against the barriers and be whatever they want to be, in a world which is now free from oppression and the freedom of music is granted to all.

AISHMA RAGHU (CLASS 10)

FIRST PRIZE - CLASSES 9 AND 10

THE TRUTH

It all started that day. My mom told me to clean out the attic. It was the spring cleaning time and cleaning the attic was always my job. I hated it. It was dark and eerie with swanky floor board and a musky smell. As I was sweeping the floor boards, I came across a suitcase. It was old with age. I hadn't seen it there before. I opened it.

Inside it were old photographs, two rings and a letter. I shone my flashlight on one of them. I gasped. The photo showed a man and a woman holding a baby. That baby looked a lot like what I looked like as a child. My astonishment was further intensified when I read the letter. My knees gave away underneath me. Tears started streaming down my face. That baby in the photo was me. And the man and the woman were my parents, my REAL parents. That's what the letter said. And I didn't want to believe it.

As soon as I got a hold on myself I ran downstairs looking for the people who had taken care of me for so long. I found them in the backyard. They looked up. My mother smiled.

"Are you done with the attic, dear? We're just finishing up here and then we'll.....what's wrong, Kate?" she broke off.

"Am...am I adopted, mom?" I blurted out. With my eyes swimming with tears I could hardly see her.

My dad's head snapped up, his eyes wide with astonishment. He looked at my mom. My mom looked



shocked too.

"I found this letter in a suitcase up in the attic. It says in this letter that this couple is my real parents. Tell me this is not true... Tell me!" I sobbed.

My dad looked at me sadly. He shook his head. "I'm sorry, sweetie. I can't tell you that. You are adopted. You....."

I didn't want to hear anymore. I turned and took off towards the forest bordering our home. I ran at top speed, my head in a whirl. Could this really be happening? Did my dad just tell me that I was adopted? Please God, please let this be a bad dream, I prayed. But it was real and I knew it.

I didn't stop till I reached the river. The river ran through the middle of the forest, gurgling happily. I used to spend most of my afternoons on its bank, shaded by huge banyan tree, just dreaming about the future. But today was different.

I threw myself down by it and sobbed my heart out. Once I was done, I told myself firmly to think calmly. It was hard but I did it. I had a lot of things to sort out. I realized I was holding something. It was a photograph of my birth parents. I looked at it properly for the first time. Everything fit then.

I now realized why I was so much taller than both Mom & Dad, why I had blonde locks just like the woman in the photo, when both my foster parents had black hair and why my eyes were as blue as the smiling man in the photograph. Tears threatened an overflow again. How was I going to deal with this? I looked up at the river and the tree. On the tree I saw the sparrow's nest. It contained three fledglings, two small ones and one much bigger than the others.

Just then, Mama sparrow arrived. She fed all the three of them some worms. That's when I realized that the third fledgling was a cuckoo's, not a sparrow's. But the sparrow did not seem to care if it was hers or not. The only thing she saw with a mother's heart was a hungry little baby in her nest, and she looked after him and felt for him like one of her own.

A drift of cool wind blew across my face. That's when I realized it. That's when I knew it didn't matter whether I was adopted or not. It didn't matter that the people who took care of me so well and attended all my lacrosse games had given birth to me or not. It just didn't matter...! I looked down again at the photograph of my birth parents. With one last look I ripped the photo into tiny bits and let the river wash away its remains. I didn't want to know about them and how I came to be known as Kate Hudson and

not Kate Rockefeller, the name of my birthparents... What good could come from raking the past when the present was right here in front of me!

I slowly walked back home. My mom was crying bitterly in my father's arms. I ran to them and hugged them tightly. "I don't care that I am adopted" I said. "It doesn't matter. I love you."

My "parents" just cried and hugged me tighter.

KAVERI VAIDYA (CLASS 10)

SECOND PRIZE – CLASSES 9 AND 10

HER LIFE IN REPLAY

The Annual Spring cleaning had commenced and very grudgingly, I climbed into the attic with a broom, and as I was cleaning an old suitcase, I stumbled upon an old photograph.



At first I disregarded the photograph completely, struck by an indignant anger, "Why did Mom hand me the attic?" I thought out loud. The words tasted bitter in my mouth, so I spat out the next words louder, "Doesn't she know that I'm allergic to dust?"! I chucked the photograph away on an old rack, and tried to concentrate on the cleaning. The faster I got out, the better, right?

A few minutes later, I got back to the rack, where that picture greeted me like an old friend. I was highly tempted, and so I picked it up and feasted my eyes on it. A beautiful, young woman looked back at me, and her deep brown eyes spoke volumes about her tender, warm nature. Was I really that observant, or was I being so judgmental because I felt I knew her so well. Looking at her was like looking at myself in the mirror. Her arms held a handsome, young man in a slight embrace, and they grinned at the camera carelessly as they held a small baby... that looked just like I did when I was little. At the back of the photo was written, "Dear Casey, here is my family... George and our one year old daughter, Star. Isn't she precious?"

Immediately, the truth of the photograph hit me like a train speeding through a dark tunnel! Were these my parents? Who were they? Am I adopted? Why wasn't I told the truth? Who am I? A teardrop dripped onto the photograph. And then another and then another, and soon I was putting away the photograph because I was afraid of dissolving it in my tears. Why, oh why did they take away the only family I knew? We looked like a happy family. Where were they now? Didn't they want me anymore?

I shone my torch around, gathering myself up. "No way



can these tears get the better of me" I thought "I must find out my true story." But my unfathomable treacherous heart commanded me to look around, and giving in to the temptation, I did.

"Aaaah!!" I screamed, as I stumbled upon an old piece of furniture. And as I was falling down, I took an entire drape with me. I shone my torch again. A tiny ornate trunk greeted my sight. It had an eagle emblazoned on it, and intricate details in the carvings all over made it look like no other. I leaped forward to unclasp it. It had an extraordinary lock that was shaped like a star and don't ask me how but I instinctively knew that the star shaped locket that had always been around my neck would be its unique key. Yet, I was hardly able to contain myself when it opened smoothly as soon as I slipped my star shaped locket into it. I found a stack of many letters with yellowing edges. Quickly, I began reading its contents.

"Dear Casey" the letter read. "Rhotland is in a state of seize. We are putting up a fight, but with the resources running low, there seems little hope that we will win. Trentina will definitely take over us. But in any case, I will come over to give you Star. Love, George." I was confused. I bit into the next one.

"Dear Casey" it said "I want to move to Dollar. Our marriage is working out wonderfully, but I must meet our parents before I go off on our mission, and I want us to meet there, as I must hand over Star to you. Love, George."

The next letter, now written in a feminine handwriting read out, "Casey, this is Clara. I was at Dollar with George. They had imprisoned us. But I have escaped, but I believe that George is dead. I will be coming to Port Allen to meet you soon. You must have Star, because after George's death, I have nothing to fear. I will die doing what he did – fighting these terrorists who are determined to rule our land by terrorizing everyone. It seems that they shot him in prison itself, but they do not know about Star yet. If they do, they will try to wipe out the only other existing person of our family. I hope that I make it soon. I will meet you next in heaven after I eradicate terrorists. Don't let Star know about us. Let her always believe that you were always her mom. I love you so much".

The next letter was so badly smudged by tears that it was hard to distinguish the words. "Casey" it spelled "This is Curio. Clara is dead. I am bringing Star over to you tomorrow. Thought you ought to know. The Trentina terrorists shot her, but she took fifty of them down. Love, Curio."

The next letter, probably never sent, read "Dear Clara, I

know I have hurt you in past by not supporting you in your cause. I didn't see why you and George must do so much for our country. But believe me Clara, you are my sister, and I love you. I understand my mistake and though I will never have the guts to fight back like you are doing I will take care of your daughter for you. If you come back to us, she will be yours. But God forbid, you don't she will be the little girl I don't have. I will honour what you want and I will never hurt Star with the truth about you. I will just let her believe that she is my own. I will take care of her forever. Love, Casey"

Horror – struck, thunder struck and brimming with love. I returned everything back to its place, and restored the room to normalcy, just in time to hear my 'mom' Casey yell, "Star!! Come quickly. Dad and I are going out!! You need to take care of the house."

I changed my mind about her. I loved my mom in a different light now. I swallowed the rising lump in my throat. I changed my mind about the trunk. I took it downstairs with me. They glanced at it and before anyone knew it Curio, Casey and Star were one family again... they moved on as if nothing had changed. They sat on the porch swing in a huddle, and cried for Clara and George who did everything to make sure their Star was safe. Their sacrifice had given Star a family that loved her as their own, in a land that was free....

NISHQA SHARMA (CLASS 10)

THIRD PRIZE – CLASSES 9 AND 10

A COLOURFUL DREAM

Another lazy, sleepy Sunday morning... It was already noon, and Sam had just woken up and was heading downstairs for breakfast. He was hurrying to finish his breakfast to watch the Sunday telecast of his favorite cartoon show. Just as he approached the television, something outside the window caught his eye. He looked out and was shocked

The grass was orange. It was just too weird for him to believe. He pinched himself to see if it was a dream. "Ouch!" he screamed. It wasn't a dream. Just then, it started raining. He thought that the rain would wash the grass and make it green again. He looked up at the clouds. He was so shocked that he almost fainted. There was a gigantic Paint bucket with a dozen arms and legs in the sky. And, its next aim was at him!

Sam did not know what to do. The huge creature looked



so scary. He also noticed that the grass was still orange. It had not been washed off by the rain. He would have the same fate as the grass if he did not act soon.

Then, a brilliant idea struck him. He ran home and took out the many packets of balloons which were left from his 9th birthday celebrations. He quickly filled them with the help of a cycle pump. He had to work fast. The Paint Bucket Monster was already turning the city into orange, red, blue and purple. He tied the balloons to his bicycle and sat on it. The bicycle carried him and flew up to reach the Paint Bucket Monster. He fought and fought with the monster with all his might and defeated it. It died and fell down with a crash.

"Yeah!" he said. His mission was successful.

"Sam! Sam! Wake up!" shouted Mrs. Jones. Sam immediately woke up. He had been dreaming all this while.

"Phew!" he said. "I'm relieved".

Sam was very happy that it was just a dream – though a very exciting one.

DIVYA PANI (CLASS 7)

FIRST PRIZE – CLASSES 7 AND 8

TO THE RESCUE

It was a misty morning that day. I sat alone on a bench in the station, waiting for my train. I was going to Delhi, to meet my grandmother. It had just started to drizzle, when my train arrived. I quickly got into the last compartment, where my seat was booked. The compartment was almost empty. There were only five people aboard. I passed a young couple and an old man, and found my seat next to a young woman. I asked her name, and she said it was Rebecca. I told her my name, and we got to talking in no time. She was twenty one, just a year younger than I. I was so busy chatting, that it wasn't until an hour had passed that I realized it was pouring heavily outside.

It was almost lunch time now, when suddenly, in a flash; our bogey skidded to one side, and then went tumbling down a hill! Everyone was screaming in fright and there was utter chaos. A few seconds later, we came to a halt. My head was spinning badly. When I finally came to my senses, I went to see if my companion was alright. She had fallen and had hit her head hard on the floor. I opened the window, and we both got out. Due to the heavy rain, the place was beginning to flood. I saw the young couple, who were helping the old man to come out of the window. Another man wearing an army uniform came out after him.



I looked around. I had to squint my eyes to look through the rain. There were trees and shrubs scattered everywhere. The sky was a dark grey. Although it was only afternoon, it looked almost like midnight. Tall grass was growing everywhere. We were in the middle of nowhere, with no connection to the outside world.

The six of us got together. The water was rising steadily, it was almost up till my waist now. We all climbed a tree, and sat on the top most branch. The couple's names were Vanessa and Jacob Wolfe. The old man's name was Harold, and the soldier's Sam.

There was nowhere to go, nothing to eat, and no proper place to sleep. We waited for a few hours. Somebody surely must have noticed our missing bogey, and would eventually come to rescue us. The water had started to touch my feet now. I was scared. Very, very scared. It was completely hopeless now. The water would rise till the top of the tree, and we would all drown.

We were famished by the time our watches showed seven. Rebecca has not lost hope yet, but the rest of us had. This was our end.

Through the rain, I heard for the first time a new sound. I couldn't recognize it, till suddenly, Vanessa screamed "Helicopter" and pointed at the sky. A new ray of hope was born in me. We screamed as loud as we could, and waved at it. The helicopter had search lights on. It was here to save us!

The lights finally found us. We would not die! The sent a ladder down, and we all climbed it one by one. It was much warmer when we got inside. We were provided with a quilt, and something to eat. We were alive!

An hour later we reached a city. We were hurriedly taken to the hospital there. I was not hurt much, and I was waiting for my family to come. I would never give up hope again.

IPSHITA PETERS (CLASS 7)

SECOND PRIZE – CLASSES 7 AND 8

THE CASE OF THE EMPTY COFFIN



Today was the day! I was finally going to my most-awaited destination! I was going with my friends for a summer camp. It was an adventure camp for teenagers. It was Saturday, early morning, and the sun was just rising. My friends and I were in the train and couldn't wait to reach there.

We were six of us, Beth, Susan, Meg, Molly, Nancy and I. After the long journey, we reached the campsite. At first, we were



taken to our rooms by Mr. Felix Flops, and then we were shown around the camp. There were the dark, damp and dreadful woods, on one side, while the other side over looked, a beautiful sparkly white lake. It was noon time, and we ate a delicious lunch.

In the afternoon, we were just getting to know the other kids.

"This place is fun! Seems to be, that we will have a camping-session tonight! I'm so excited!" said Molly.

We all were excited and the night arrived. The sky was purple, black and dark blue. It looked like a child's abstract painting, done with dark colors spilled all over the sky. We were taken into the creepy forest, and it was a cold night. We had a camp fire, where we had marshmallows, and other tasty stuff. At 9:00, we all were told to get into our tents.

"No one will get out of their tents this night, until tomorrow morning at 6:00 sharp," said Mr. Felix Flops. He and the other camp guides promptly fell asleep but we were all wide awake. We stayed up because we wanted to play Truth or Dare. Each of us was told to do something, like playing pranks on people or reveal an embarrassing truth about us. Finally it was Susan's turn. She was given a dare to go to Mr. Flops' tent and take a picture of him and all the instructors sleeping.

She said, "No, let's not go out in the dark, if Mr. Flops catches us, we will be punished. And the night is dark and scary. I won't go." She went on, "Before coming here, I was told that there is a mysterious coffin in the woods and people who enter the forest never come back. The coffin buries these lost people in it. There's no way I am stepping out of the tent."

We were thrilled! A mysterious coffin in the woods! We all had some interesting theories as to whom it belonged and what it was doing there. So we planned to go and check this out for ourselves.

It was midnight when we entered the woods and we were a little cold. The wind rustled the leaves and howled. We were six of us in the forest and sure enough we were nervous and a little scared. And if you have ever noticed it before, if you think about something scary, you feel something's after you. You hear strange noises, and you feel that something creepy is watching you. You feel the shadows are following you. We all were in this state at present! We sat on the ground, which felt flat and hard as a closed cupboard. We were all trying to have a conversation, but our efforts were not successful. Then suddenly everything went black! As if someone had shut

us in a box! I think we all blacked out. And, I don't remember what we did after that.

In the morning when we woke up, we found ourselves in the Adventure camp room, where Mr. Flop and a strange man (most probably a doctor) were sitting, all looking tensed. We told them our part of the story and they told us the other half. Mr. Flops told us that as he didn't find us in our tents at night, he had searched for us and found us in a huge open coffin, which was hidden in the dark! We all felt very scared as we realized that there was indeed a coffin in the woods. What were we doing in it and what would have happened if Mr. Flops hadn't rescued us, I will never know. From that time on, we decided to behave ourselves and never venture out again without prior consent. Mr. Flops will vouch for that, you see!

SAMRUDDHI DAMLE (CLASS 8)

SECOND PRIZE – CLASSES 7 AND 8

THE MYSTERY OF THE MISSING BOOKS



Once, there lived a boy named Rohan.

He did not like to study, he never used to pay attention when the teacher was teaching. He hated to read his books and was far from opening them. He used to love playing in his big bungalow. He was very rich and had a personal computer on which he sat the whole day. Rohan used to keep playing on his computer or talking to his friends. Outside his house were small houses of poor people.

One day his mother scolded him a lot and warned him "If you don't start studying, your phone and computer would be taken away." Now Rohan got scared for he could not live without his phone and computer. He thought he should pack his bag, that way his mother would think he was studying and he'll spend some of his study time. When he went to pack his bag, to his surprise, some of his books were missing! He thought he must have kept his books somewhere and forgotten about them. The next day he got a remark for not getting his books. As soon as he reached home he started searching for his books. His mother was surprised and happy to see such a change in him as this was the first time he was caring for his books. The next day, Rohan found some more books missing. Rohan realized that he could not misplace so many books and forget about them. He realized that someone was stealing his books and whoever it was, was doing it when he wasn't there in his room.

That night he decided to hide and see who was taking away



his books. It was late in the night, Rohan was almost asleep in his hiding place, when he heard a squeak. It was from a large window which was near his bookshelf. As the window opened, he saw a shadow! As soon as the shadow closed the window, Rohan switched on the light and caught the person and said, "Caught you!". Only then did he realize that it was a small poor boy!! Rohan asked him, "Where did you come from?" The boy pointed to a small house not very far away. Rohan asked him, "Why are you taking my books?" The boy replied, "I have always wanted to study, but my parents cannot afford to send me to school" said the boy as tears rolled down his cheeks. Rohan felt extremely bad for the boy. The next morning, Rohan requested his parents to pay the boy's school fees and his parents readily agreed.

The most important thing that happened was that Rohan did not only realize the importance of studying, but had learnt to be considerate to others. He started respecting his teachers and books. He decided to study regularly. He grew up to be a great scientist. In a T.V. interview, Rohan thanked the boy for teaching him important lessons in life.....

RIYA NANDEDKAR (CLASS 6)
FIRST PRIZE — CLASSES 5 AND 6

WHERE THERE IS A WILL THERE IS A WAY



It was a pleasant and a beautiful morning.

Krish, John and Jason had enrolled themselves in the swimming competition though they were not very fast swimmers.

Jason was sure he would come last. He knew that Krish and John were going for swimming classes. He felt that since the competition was 3 months away, he could also improve if he went for swimming classes.

He asked his mother, "Mummy, can I go for swimming classes? Even Krish and John are going"

His mother replied, "Sure, sweetie-pie, but only if you have an interest in swimming and not leave classes in between. Jason promised his mother that he would not quit in between.

But after a few days of going for swimming lessons, Jason lost interest. He stopped going for his classes. Then John asked him, "Jason, why aren't you coming? If you quit now, you will be known as a loser. At first, even I found it very difficult but now I can manage easily." Jason listened to John and went back for lessons.

On the day of the swimming competition, Jason was all set to win. But sadly, he was not as fast as the other swimmers and he came in last. He was very sad. In spite of practising so hard, he still lost. Krish told him, "Don't lose hope. You can still try and win with God's blessings and hard work. Where there is a will, there is a way.

For a whole year, Jason practised very hard and prayed to God. On the day of the swimming competition, Jason won a trophy. He said, "This trophy is for God, my parents and my friends Krish and John who gave me the confidence and taught me that where there is a will, there is a way!"

PRATIKSHA PADMANABHAN (CLASS 5)
SECOND PRIZE — CLASSES 5 AND 6

A DIFFICULT DECISION



Jane was very confused when she saw the letter and compared it with the circular she had got from school. 4th November was the day of the 'Math Wizard' and the 'Trinity Piano Exam'. Jane said to her mother, "Mother! What should I do? Math is my favourite subject and the Piano Exam is where I show off my favourite hobby! Which should I choose?"

"Do what your heart tells you, and not your mind," said Jane's mother who was her best adviser.

Jane started practising math and when she got a little tired she practised piano. She finally decided to go for the piano exam.

Jane wore her best clothes and set off for the examination centre. After the exam got over, Jane felt that she had done the right thing by following what her heart told her to do. When she reached home, Jane called up her friends to ask them what they had done at school. Her best friends, Jessie and Jeremy told her, "Today, there was not much homework, but you missed the Math Wizard. We were thinking about you as we knew that, had you been there, you would have gone through the first round." Hearing this, Jane was very sad and cried to her mother. Her mother then put Jane on her lap and explained, "Jane! Listen to me! Do not say this was the day when everything went wrong. For all you know you might have done very well in your exam."

After this explanation, Jane was still upset and sadly went back to her room. Fifteen days later, the results were out and Jane got a distinction, with 91%. "Mother, you were right. We cannot have everything. Now I have realized that maybe God did not want me to sit for the Math Wizard."

After saying this, Jane went happily to her room and later her parents celebrated with their friends and family as their



dearest daughter had got such great marks.
From this story, we realize that we cannot get everything in our life and we should believe that everything in life happens for our own good.

IVANAH NONGRUM (CLASS 6)
THIRD PRIZE — CLASSES 5 AND 6

A MEMORABLE BIRTHDAY

Every child celebrates his/ her birthday by cutting a cake, playing games and having a lot of fun. This is a story of a girl who had a memorable birthday.



Ameriya lived in Washington. She was very excited because her birthday was coming soon. Ameriya's father was a police officer. When she was a small child, her mother had died because of an accident. She had a pet dog named Bruno who was her best friend.

It was a Monday morning and it was time for Ameriya to go to school. Her dad said, "Hurry up! It's time to go to school." Ameriya said goodbye to her father and left for school. Ameriya was very happy and excited when school got over because it was her birthday the next day. She went to play basketball and soon came back to have dinner. After having dinner, she went off to sleep.

The next morning, Ameriya woke up to find herself surrounded by gifts. She was overjoyed. She was surprised to find out that she had also scored full marks in her science test. It was turning out to be a great day but on her way home from school, she was kidnapped by a stranger. She was shocked and scared because there were only four hours left for her birthday party to start. She thought, "I must find a way to escape from this place." She tried her best to escape, but she failed.

Suddenly, she got a wonderful idea. She took out a pair of scissors from her bag with great difficulty because the kidnapper had tied her hands up with ropes. Soon she succeeded in setting herself free by cutting through the ropes. She escaped and ran to the police station to file a complaint. She told her story to the police officer.

The police soon caught the kidnapper and praised Ameriya for her bravery. When she reached home, she got a huge surprise as the police had decided to give her a reward for catching the crook. Thus, Ameriya celebrated her best birthday ever!

ANANYA RAO (CLASS 4)
FIRST PRIZE — CLASSES 3 AND 4

THE MAGIC WAND



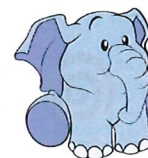
Once upon a time, there lived a girl called Sarah. She was a very wise, well behaved and beautiful girl. One day, while looking for her clothes, she came across a wand. There were five buttons on it. Sarah pressed one of the buttons. In no time, her room was full of fancy clothes, jewellery, gold and all the beautiful things in the world you could think of.

She ran down to tell her mother the whole story. Her mother was surprised to see the wand. She said, "Don't tell about this wand to anyone." Sarah promised not to tell anyone about her wand. The next day, she hid the wand somewhere so that no one could find it. After some time, she left for school. Then, something very dreadful happened. When she reached home, she started searching for her wand. It was nowhere to be found. She was disheartened. Fortunately, she found it in a drawer where she used to keep her old toys.

After two hours, she once again opened the drawer. And guess what happened next? All her toys had come alive! Sarah could not believe her eyes. She was very delighted to see all her toys moving around and talking to each other. She enjoyed watching her toys come alive and had the best time of her life. Wasn't Sarah the luckiest person on earth to have got the magic wand?

SANJANA BAPNA (CLASS 4)
SECOND PRIZE — CLASSES 3 AND 4

CLEVER LITTLE JIMBO



One day in a jungle there lived a clever baby elephant called Jimbo. He once had too much for his dinner. He asked his mother if he could go for a walk. His mother gave him permission to go but asked him to get back soon. "Yes, Mother", he said and started to walk. On his way he saw two hunters. They were planning to hunt a cheetah. The baby elephant was shocked to listen to this. He thought of an idea. He made a model of cheetah. And put it in front of the hunters and spread a net. The hunters thought that it was a real cheetah but they got cheated and fell into the net. Jimbo laughed out loudly. The police came and arrested the hunters. The cheetah was saved. All the animals in the jungle blessed the baby elephant. Jimbo was so happy!!

KAUSHAL KIRPEKAR (CLASS 3)
THIRD PRIZE — CLASSES 3 AND 4



ENGLISH POEM WRITING COMPETITION

What's Next?



The last day finally came by
When we had to bid Goodbye
It was not the day I wished to see
Not the day I hoped it would be
My teachers are setting me free
But I am leaving school confused. What's Next?

Never thought I would grow up so fast
While my friends hugged me and said it was their last
The carefree days in school I would miss
Just realised those days were bliss
Why am I missing those troublesome tests?
I am leaving school confused. What's Next?

"This college would brighten your future" my parents
say
Then why I am seeing my future going all grey?
The isolated corridors, the quiet classrooms are alien to
me
How can I be somewhere, some place so much not like
me?

I will be entering my new college like the rest
But I am leaving school confused. What's Next?

The Sun is up, the day is bright
I am letting the school go off my sight
I see a new life full of surprises ahead of me
And my joyous, childish laughter behind me
My teachers are setting me free for the best
Not so confused now though I keep wondering... "What's
Next?"

URVASHI GUPTA (CLASS 10)
FIRST PRIZE — CLASSES 9 AND 10

GIVE ME THE LIFE I LOVE



Give me the Life I Love
A Life of freedom
A Life of independence
Give me the Life I Love
A Life with love and peace
A Life with fun and frolic
A Life with all the fun filled moments
A Life with all the lovely memories

Give me the Life I Love
A Life that Death will think twice
Before he comes to take it away
A Life which is pleased with the beauty of earth
Give me the Life I Love

Give me the Life I Love
A Life that everyone can only dream of
A Life that everyone will thirst for
Oh how good a Life as this!
Give me the Life I Love

Can anyone have Life like this?
A Life that even Death hesitates to take away
Give me the Life I Love
A Life filled with the success of dream...of all my
dreams
Give me the Life I Love

SOPHIA MATHEW (CLASS 10)
SECOND PRIZE — CLASSES 9 AND 10

THE LIFE THAT I LOVED



Give to me the life I loved....
Those stress free days
Those laughing ways
Of the life that I loved....

Those many playful hours
Which were truly ours
Those days of School
Of friends and fun in the pool....

Those days of spring
When Hope on her buoyant wings
Flew about but stayed in my world
And gave to me the life that I loved....

Those days carefree
When the world felt hatred-free
When we had no cares of the world
And could fly like a golden bird
To enjoy the life I dearly loved

So be the change I wish to see in my life
And let there be a miracle



That will give me back my childhood days
And the life that I loved...

NIHAR JOSHI (CLASS 9)

SECOND PRIZE — CLASSES 9 AND 10

SAVE OUR MOTHER EARTH



Mother Earth has given us life,
But people are slowly killing her
Like an apple cut by a knife
Please! Save our Mother Earth.

She has provided us with what we need
The food, water and air that we breathe
But we want more and in our greed
This wrong way of life we lead

The pollution surrounds you
The population is on the rise
Natural calamities strike
Takes your life before you can say good-bye

Global warming has increased
And this leads to natural disasters
Trees have highly decreased
And Science is our master

People still do not understand
That destruction is on its way
The ozone is damaged
Who will save us from the sun's UV rays?

Save our Mother Earth
In all your ways

FIRST PRIZE — CLASSES 7 AND 8

PRATEEK DASGUPTA (CLASS 7)

ONE STORMY NIGHT...



One stormy night,
With my sister I had had a fight,
I heard a loud "DEM-BOOM!!"
That came from my sister's room.

I entered her room, as I was forced
And I saw a shadow of a frightening ghost!
My face was pale with fright,
On that scary, stormy night.

The lightning was so bright,
It was a very mysterious sight.
I forgot about the fight
And wished to hug my sister tight
On that thunderous, stormy night.

Even the ghost seemed to shiver in fright,
Or was she just showing me her might?
Nothing in the night seemed right,
That was one memorable stormy night!

You should have seen my plight
The Ghost and I were both white
When I realised, it just couldn't be...
The ghost wasn't actually a ghost
But my sister, you see!!

NIHARIKA SINGHAL (CLASS 7)

SECOND PRIZE — CLASSES 7 AND 8

YOU ARE BY MY SIDE....



One stormy night
I had only fear by my side
Nothing seemed to be going right
It was the scariest moment of my life

How do I say what I was feeling
When everything seemed to be cast in a magic spell?
Help me out my dear friend
For life is scary without you, I can tell

Tell me what's wrong and right
Stand by my side
In the stillness of the breeze I can feel you
Assuring me that you will abide

Though it is a stormy night
I'm waiting for you, my Saviour
The trees wave their praises to you
I will sing to you forever...

Now the night doesn't scare me
In fact I wish it would go on longer
So that I can know Your grace
And feel my heart grow stronger...

ZACHARY BORTHWICK (CLASS 8)

THIRD PRIZE — CLASSES 7 AND 8



THE FRIENDLY GHOST

Once I met a friendly ghost,
So terrified was I,
That I ran up the bedpost,
But I soon became friends with him,
Told him to keep mum,
If he wanted to have loads of fun.

We went to the beach,
And took an ice cream each,
He walked in slow motion,
While I put on some suntan lotion.

He thought it was very hot,
And said that the beach was a boiling pot,
It was the heat he had to beat,
So he decided to make it a little neat.

I mean..he made it very cold,
It was my cold, cold nose I had to hold,
I put three sweaters on,
All the people around me looked cold and forlorn.

So he made it all come back to normal,
He said he would from then on he would be a bit
formal.

So anytime you meet a friendly ghost,
Don't run up to the bedpost,
Don't take him to the beach,
Or you will end up with a runny nose each!

MOHANA SOMAN (CLASS 6)
FIRST PRIZE — CLASSES 5 AND 6

MY FRIEND... THE GHOST

An old frightening ghost
Freaks me out the most
He lives in the house by the gloomy lane
And terrifies everyone with his white cane

I met him one fine day
When I was on my way
To the pie shop
Skippety hippety hop-hop-hop!

He called me in and told me not to be afraid
While he told me a tale in which he wailed

I listened to his tale but went on my way
Wondering what on earth he meant
About the Chesapeake Bay

So the next time when I met him
I did my best to comfort him in his pain
He did not know what to say
He was glad to have a friend again!

Never have I met such a friendly ghost
Now I like him the most

SWARNA RAJAWAT (CLASS 6)
SECOND PRIZE — CLASSES 5 AND 6

OF ALL THE FRIENDS... A GHOST?

I saw a friendly ghost one night
Don't be scared, it was a wonderful sight!
It had no hands and it had no legs
No up or down...no left or right!

Thankfully, it had no sharp teeth
No sharp nails either
It had no hands or feet
So I moved a little closer

I then realised that it was
The friendliest ghost I had ever seen
He was so chubby and so cute
With a white dress so clean!

He taught me that
All ghosts are not scary
They don't mean to frighten people
They are just very friendly.

ISHANI RAY (CLASS 5)
THIRD PRIZE — CLASSES 5 AND 6

MY BEAUTIFUL GARDEN

My garden is full of flowers
Orchids, lilies and roses,
Plants from Singapore and Malaysia
And plants that look like noses!

It is not a forest,
Not a plant nursery either
But still there are plants,



From somewhere or the other!

Everyone loves my garden
With flowers it is full
Everybody says –
My garden is beautiful!

ISHITA PRADEEP (CLASS 4)
FIRST PRIZE – CLASSES 3 AND 4

COME TO MY GARDEN...

My beautiful garden,
Oh! Just think how it would be
Beautiful flowers and beautiful plants,
What a sight it is to see!



In the morning, the dew drops on the leaves,
In the evening, the sight of the leaves closing,
In autumn the leaves falling,
In spring the flowers blooming.

So here is how my garden will become,
And just in some days.
When it is almost complete,
You can surely come and see

AMBER PEREIRA (CLASS 4)
SECOND PRIZE – CLASSES 3 AND 4

WHAT FUN IN MY GARDEN!

In my neighbourhood
I have a garden
It is very beautiful
I play in it all day



There are flowers
Rose and lavender
Sunflower and daisies
And cauliflower...

There is a walking path
A place to play football
A sand box
To build castles and all

There are many trees
Apples, grapes and pumpkin
Mangoes and cherries
Come and have something

Many children come here
To leap and play
Or walk around and then go home
Won't you come by today?

DARREN MICHAEL (CLASS 3)
SECOND PRIZE – CLASSES 3 AND 4



निबंध लेखन प्रतियोगिता

मनोर के रंग, प्रकृति के संग

इस सृष्टि की सबसे बड़ी ताकत अगर कोई है तो वह प्रकृति की है। कोई बम्ब, कोई हथियार



इतनी तबाही नहीं मचा सकता जितना प्रकृति का एक झोंका। और इस बात की सच्चाई मुझे एक कठोर तरीके से समझ आई।

मैं, और मेरी कुछ सहेलियाँ मनोर की ओर जा रहे थे। हमारे महाविद्यालय की छुट्टियाँ चल रही थी और हमने कई बार मनोर के बारे में सुना भी था। बारिश के मौसम में पहाड़ों पर गर्मी-गर्म पकौड़े खाने का सोचने से ही मेरा मन पुलकान्दोलित हो उठा और मैं झूमने लगी। हम गाड़ी से जा रहे थे और मैं उसे चला रही थी। सुबह-सुबह की धूप मेरी नई बी.एम.डब्ल्यू पर गिरकर उसे एक नई चमक प्रदान कर रही थी। अचानक, जैसे पलक के झपकते ही आसमान काला होने लगा। हम मनोर के बहुत करीब आ चुके थे और ऐसा लग रहा था मानो, प्रकृति हमें आगे बढ़ने नहीं देगी। उस समय, समझदारी यही होती अगर हम आगे जाना छोड़ देते और वापस उन पहाड़ों से नीचे आ जाते। परंतु मैं ऐसे ही वातावरण से हार नहीं मानने वाली थी। मैंने सोचा कि आज प्रकृति भी मेरी नई गाड़ी का दम देख लेगी। हम और तेज चलने लगे। बिगड़ते हुए मौसम में हमारी सबसे बड़ी गलती थी।

मनोर में कोई घर या आराम स्थल नहीं था। हमें वहाँ तंबू लगाकर रहना था और जैसे-जैसे हम मनोर के पास बढ़ते गए, मेरे मनमें ख्याल आया कि हमारे कपड़े के तंबू इस तूफान को कैसे झेल पाएँगे। हम उन्हें लगा ही कैसे पाएँगे। ओह! मुझे डर लगने लगा। मेरी सहेलियाँ भी चिंतित होने लगी थी।

आखिर हम मनोर पहुँचे। अब तक स्थिति बहुत बिगड़ चुकी थी। हमने फैसला लिया कि हम गाड़ी से बाहर नहीं निकलेंगे। तापमान तेज गति से गिर रहा था। हमने अपने गाड़ी का हीटर चालू कर दिया। हम पूरी रात उस तूफान का ढलने का इंतजार कर रहे थे। परंतु ऐसा लग नहीं रहा था कि यह कभी थमेगा। हमने हिंदी की सारी कविताएँ गाईं जो आने वाली सुबह के बारे में बढ़ावा देते जैसे 'निर्माण' और 'उदय का क्षण'। परंतु इससे कुछ नहीं हुआ। हमारा दिल बैठा जा रहा था बाहर तेज बारिश और तूफान और यहाँ हम चार लड़कियाँ थी जो इतने दूर एक खाई में कैद। यहाँ पर मोबाइल का सिगनल नहीं था। हमने सोचा कि इससे बदतर और कुछ नहीं हो सकता। जब हमारी गाड़ी रुक गई। हमारा पेट्रोल खत्म हो गया था। अब हमारे बचने के कोई आसार नहीं बचे। हमें ठंड लगने लगी और भूख भी लग रही थी। सब बेहोश हो गए

थे। सर्दी और कोहरे की वजह से हमारा हाल बेहाल हो रहा था।

अचानक हमने एक आवाज सुनी। वह कुछ-कुछ पुलिस के सायरन जैसी थी। हमने फटफट अपना दरवाजा खोला और उस आवाज की ओर दौड़ने लगे। वह पुलिस ही थी। हम फूले ना समाये। हमारी हालत देखकर उन्होंने जल्द से जल्द गर्म कपड़े और खाना दिया। फिर हमारी गाड़ी को अपने साथ जोड़कर हमें लेकर दोबारा मुम्बई की ओर रवाना हो गए। हमें बताया गया कि पुलिस ऐसे ही चक्कर लगा रही थी और तूफान पाड़ित लोगों को ढूँढ़कर उनकी सहायता कर रही थी। इस हादसे से यह जाहिर हो गया कि हमारे मानवीय आविष्कार कितने ही अदभुत क्यों ना हो, प्रकृति हमेशा ही हमसे ताकतवर रहेगी।

अनन्या गर्ग

१० क प्रथम स्थान

तेज तूफान में फँसने का अनुभव

“कोई मत डरो। सब कुछ ठीक है। ऐसा हुआ है पहले। एक साथ रहो और कुछ भी हो



जाए, एक दूसरे का हाथ मत छोड़ो।” हमारे दूर गाइड हमें सांत्वना दे रहे थे। पर सब के चेहरे पर घबराहट दिखाई दे रही थी।

हम हिमालय के अन्नपूर्णा बेस कैम्प तक ट्रेकिंग कर रहे थे। उधर तक चढ़ने के लिए सात दिन लगते हैं। आज छठा दिन था और हम हिमालय के उँचे और सबसे खतरनाक भाग पर पहुँच गए थे। हम एक ऊँची चोटी पर चढ़ रहे थे। एक तरफ आसमान से ऊँचा पहाड़ और दूसरी ओर गहरी खाई जिसके नीचे एक पहाड़ी नदी मचल रही थी। चलने के लिए पहाड़ पर सिर्फ एक छोटा-सा दो फुट का रास्ता। जाहिर है हम सब ग्यारह लोग डर से काँप रहे थे।

“चलो, चलो जल्दी!” हमारे दूर गाइड हमें कह रहा था। हर दो मिनट बाद वह बादलों की तरफ देखता और चिंतित हो कर नीचे करके हमें जल्दी करता। मैंने ऊपर देखा काले बादल छाए हुए थे। ऐसा लग रहा था मानो धरती ने बादलों की कमीज पहन रखी है। वे तूफानी बादल थे। मुझे यह एहसास हुआ कि दूर गाइड हमें यह नहीं बताना चाहते थे। क्योंकि तूफान के बिना ही हम इतने घबरा गए थे। मैंने जैसे-तैसे अपने डर को काबू में किया। एक बड़ा तूफान आ रहा था और हम थे यहाँ, हिमालय की चोटी की तरफ बढ़ते!

तूफान का आगमन हौले-हौले हुआ। पहले हलकी सी बरफ पड़ने लगी जो प्रति मिनट और तेज और ज्यादा बढ़ती गई। हम सब एक



दूसरे को सांत्वना देते आगे बढ़े। फिर ऐसा समय आया कि चलना असंभव हो गया। हम सभी रुक गए और दूर गाइड की ओर देखने लगे।

वह भी काफी डरा हुआ था। उसने बरफ की आवाज के ऊपर जोर से कहा, “कोई डरो मत, हम अब यहाँ कैम्प लगाएँगे और यहीं रात बिताएँगे। सब लोग काम पर लगे। एक साथ काम करेंगे तो बच जाएँगे। अभी हमारी जान को खतरा नहीं है।” हम सब स्तब्ध रह गए। काफी लड़कियाँ रोने लगी। पर हम सभी ने डेरा लगाना शुरू किया।

रात के बारह बजे थे। मेरा टेंट हवा से बहुत हिल रहा था। मैं और मेरी सहेली काफी घबरा गए थे। क्या पता कब हमारा टेंट हवा की शक्ति के आगे सिर झुका दे और हमारे सिर से उड़ जाए।

वह रात मैं कभी नहीं भूलूँगी। अभी भी जब मैं उसके बारे में सोचती हूँ, तब मैं डर से काँपती हूँ। वह रात कैसे बीत गई, मुझे नहीं पता।

चारों ओर अंधेरा छाया हुआ था। मोमबत्ती जलाना असंभव था, इतनी तेज हवा चल रही थी। क्या किधर है, किसी का पता नहीं था। मुझे सिर्फ यह पता था, कि इस अंधेरे टेंट में मेरी सखी कहीं आस पास है यही एक सांत्वना थी। हमारे दूर गाइड ने हमें बाहर आने से रोका था। इतनी बरफ पड़ रही थी कि एक मीटर के आगे कुछ नहीं दिख रहा था। चाँद की शीतल किरणें बरफ की तलवारों से छुप गई थी। चारों ओर अंधेरा, ऊपर पाताल-सा काला-नीला आकाश। बरफ की सफेदी भी छुपी थी। उस रात मैं बिल्कुल नहीं सोई।

हमारी खुशनसीबी है कि हम सब उस रात वही के पार हो सके। वह मेरा सबसे भयानक और डरावना अनुभव था।

कावेरी वैद्य

१० क - प्रथम स्थान

तेज तूफान में फँसने का अनुभव

हम गर्मी की छुट्टियों के लिए तमिलनाडु गए थे। बहुत ही सुहावना दिन था। हम सब बहुत खुश थे। तमिलनाडु के सौन्दर्य को देखकर हम आश्चर्यचकित हो गए। चारों तरफ हरियाली छाई थी। बगीचे में विभिन्न प्रकार के पक्षियों के चहचहाने की आवाज आ रही थी।

हम समुद्र किनारे का आनंद ले रहे थे। सागर की लहरों को देखने में हमें बड़ा मजा आ रहा था। हम किनारे की रेत से खेल रहे थे। सभी लोग बहुत ही मजा कर रहे थे। अचानक, बहुत से तेज हवा बहने लगी। किनारे की रेत हमारी आँखों में जा रही थी। कुछ बच्चे डरकर अपनी माँ के पास दौड़कर जा रहे थे। आँखों में रेत जाने के कारण कुछ देर के

लिए मुझे कुछ दिख नहीं रहा था। मेरी आँखों से आँसू आने लगे। कुछ ऊँचे-ऊँचे नारियल के पेड़ तेज हवा के कारण जोर से हिलने लगे। ऐसे लग रहा था जैसे वे अभी अपनी जड़ों से निकलकर गिर जाएँगे।

जोर से बारिश आने लगी। सागर की लहरें धीरे-धीरे बढ़ने लगी। हम सब डरके मारे अपने-अपने घरों की तरफ दौड़ने लगे। तेज हवा की वजह से कुछ लोग पीछे खिंचे जा रहे थे। मैंने अपने माता-पिता का हाथ पकड़ लिया और हम घर की तरफ दौड़ने लगे। सागर की लहरों की उँचाई बढ़ती रही। अचानक एक दस मीटर ऊँची लहर सागर से उठी और हमारी ओर गिरनेवाली थी। लोग जोर से चीखने-चिल्लाने लगे। चारों ओर लोगों की भागदौड़ मच गई। किनारा पानी से पूरी तरह भर गया। सड़कों पर सागर की लहरों के कारण पानी भरने लगा। हम तेजी से दौड़ने लगे। थोड़ी देर में हम घर पहुँच गए। माँ ने खाने और पीने का कुछ सामान बांधा और हम सबसे ऊपरी मंजिल पर चले गए।

वहाँ से शहर का दृश्य देखकर हम आश्चर्यचकित रह गए। पूरा शहर पानी में डूब चुका था। हजारों लोग पानी में डूब रहे थे। बारिश तो रुकने का नाम ही नहीं ले रही थी। हम वहीं पर बैठे रहे। मैं और कुछ नहीं देखना चाहती थी। एक-एक क्षण युग के समान लग रहा था। हम सब बहुत डरे हुए थे।

दस घंटे बीत गए। आखिर में बारिश ने रुकने का नाम ले ही लिया। सबके चेहरों पर खुशी की एक रेखा दिख रही थी। हमने भगवान को धन्यवाद किया कि उन्होंने हमें ऐसे भयानक तूफान से बचा लिया। इस तूफान के कारण सब कुछ तबाह हो चुका था।

एक तूफान ने हमारी पूरी जिंदगी को बदल दिया। मेरे दिल से पानी का एक डर गया। आज भी जब मैं उस बदनसीब दिन के बारे में सोचती हूँ तो मेरे रोंगटे खड़े हो जाते हैं। वह भयानक तूफान मेरी जिंदगी का सबसे खतरनाक अनुभव रहा।

यात्री मोदी

९ अ तृतीय स्थान

तेज तूफान में फँसने का अनुभव

१९ अक्टूबर २०१० में एक भयंकर तूफान आया था जिसके शिकार बहुत से मासूम लोग

थे उमेंसे एक का नाम स्वराज था। वह दस साल का था। वह एक बहुत ही नटखट लड़का था। अपने जन्मदिन उसने ये जिद कि वह अपने चाचा के घर अकेला जाएगा। उसकी माँ ने उसको अकेले जाने से मना भी किया और उसे यह भी बताया कि आज का मौसम बहुत खराब है पर वह फिर भी चल पड़ा अपने चाचा के घर तक।



दो-तीन घंटे बीत गए और स्वराज को एक भी गाड़ी नहीं मिली जिसमें वह बैठकर अपने घर जा सके। तो वह सोचने लगा कि वह तो चल कर भी जा सकता है। थोड़ी देर बाद, बीच सड़क में बहुत जोर से तूफान आने लगा। स्वराज घबरा गया पर उसने सोचा कि यह तो कुछ नहीं है, फिर उसने देखा कि चन्द्रमा छुप रहा है, आसमान में काले बादल छा रहे हैं। बिजली कड़कने लगती है। स्वराज जल्दी से एक घर दौड़ता है पर उसे दूर दूर - तक एक भी घर दिखाई नहीं देता। उसके पैरों को जितना जल्दी चला सकता था, उसने चलाए। उसने दूर से देखा कि एक बहुत बड़ा तूफान आ रहा है और वह भी उसकी तरफ। वहाँ उसे एक ट्रेक्टर जैसी एक गाड़ी मिली जो जमीन से जुड़ी हुई थी, स्वराज वहाँ पर जाकर छुप गया उसने देखा कि वह एक टॉरनेडो था। जो सारी घरों को तबाह करके, लोगों को मारकर, प्राणियों को मारकर उसकी तरफ आ रहा था। लोगों की गड़ियाँ, घर, पेड़-पौधे और भी बहुत कुछ हवा में उड़ने लगे थे। वह दूर एक चीज को उठाता था और दूर कहीं फेंक देता था। जब वह उसके पास आया और कुछ पत्थर फेंकने लगा जिससे उसके आश्रय यानी उस गाड़ी को नुकसान पहुँचा और गाड़ी थोड़ी नीचे हो गई। उसे थोड़ी बहुत गहरी चाटें आईं पर फिर भी वह अपनी आँखों से वो नजारा छुपा नहीं सकता था और वह वहीं पर बेहोश हो गया।

अगले दिन उसने देखा तो वह कहीं दूसरे देश में था। कहीं और पहुँच गया था, पर जब उसने ध्यान से देखा तो वही जगह थी जो पूरी तरह से टूटी और बिखरी हुई थी। कोई भी नहीं बच पाया सभी घर गायब थे, सब पेड़ों के टुकड़े-टुकड़े हो गए थे। ऐसा लग रहा था जैसे जंगल में पेड़ कटे हुए थे और वहाँ कोई जीवित प्राणी नहीं था। फिर उसने अनुभव किया एक तूफान क्या और ये इरादा किया कि वह अपनी माँ को छोड़कर कहीं नहीं जाएगा।

स्वराज साहू

९ ब - तृतीय स्थान

वीरता पुरस्कार

रात के ग्यारह बजे थे। अगले दिन मेरी वार्षिक परीक्षा प्रारंभ होने वाली थी। अतः मैं देर रात तक अपनी गणित परीक्षा की तैयारी कर रही थी। नींद ने मेरी आँखों को अलसा दिया था, इसलिए मैं अपने कमरे में सोने जा रही थी अचानक बत्ती बुझ गई, और चारों ओर अँधेरा छा गया।

पहले तो मैंने सोचा कि कहीं 'फेज' उड़ गया था। मैं परदे को एक ओर कर ही थी कि मुझे बगल के घर में बत्ती जली हुई दिखाई दी।



मामला कुछ गड़बड़ ही था। मैं सोच में डूब गई थी कि मेरे कानों में एक ध्वनि आई। ऐसा लग रहा था कि किसी ने 'हॉल' की खिड़की खोली हो। मेरी पूरी नींद उड़ गई। मैंने सोचा कि एक चोर घर में आ घुसा है, और हमें मार डालेगा। मैं डर से काँप उठी। किंतु समय सोचने का था, डरने का नहीं। फिर मुझे किसी के चलने की आवाज आई। अपनी बुद्धि का इस्तेमाल कर मैं अपने कमरे के दरवाजे के पीछे गई, क्योंकि चोर मेरे कमरे की ओर बढ़ रहा था। दरवाजे के पीछे एक डंडी थी। उसे अपने हाथ में कसकर पकड़ते हुए मैंने उसे उठाया और जैसे ही वह चोर आया, मैंने उसके सिर पर जोर से मारा। वह चीखा और बेहोश हो गया। उसकी चीख सुनते ही उसका साथी कमरे में आया, किंतु मैंने अपनी टाँग अड़ाकर उसे गिरा दिया। वह उठने की कोशिश कर रहा था, लेकिन मेरा पारा चढ़ गया, और मैं दोनों पर डंडा बरसाने लगी। उसकी चीख चिल्लाहट सुनते ही मेरे माता-पिता जाग गए। बाहर आकर उन्होंने एक अजीब नजारा देखा। दो बेहोश चोरों पर मैं डंडे से वार कर रही थी। मेरे पिता ने मुझे रोका और उनके हाथ पैर बाँधे और मेरी माँ ने पुलिस को बुलाया।

जब पुलिस आई और उन चोरों की जाँच की, तो हमें पता चला कि उन दो चोरों ने बहुत लोगों की चीजों को लूटा था और साथ ही साथ वे हत्या करनेवाले भी थे। मैं काँप उठी। जब भी मैं उस दिन के बारे में सोचती हूँ तो मेरे दिल में हौल पड़ जाती है।

अगले दिन अखबार में मेरा नाम और वीरता की कहानी छप गई। मैं बहुत गर्व महसूस कर रही थी। छब्बीस जनवरी को सरकार ने मुझे वीरता का पुरस्कार दिया। वह दिन मेरे लिए एक बहुत सुनहरा दिन था और मैं उसे कभी नहीं भूल सकूँगी।

गरिमा कौशिक

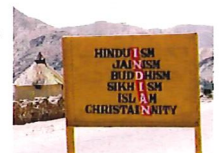
७ ब - प्रथम स्थान

देश के विकास के लिए एकता आवश्यक है।

हमारा भारत देश आज एक बुरी अवस्था में है।

अनेक प्रकार की सामाजिक बुराइयों और समस्याओं से हमारा भारत आज जूझ रहा है। लेकिन अगर हम अपने देश को तरक्की करते हुए देखने चाहते हैं, तो हमें एकता के बल से जुट होकर काम करना है।

हमारे देश में अनेकता की यह कमजोरी आज भी पाई जाती है। हर जगह वैर, घृणा और अशांति दिखाई देती है। शांति का मधुर संदेश नकार कर, सभी आजकल आपसी शत्रुता से रहते हैं। जो धनी है वे गरीबों से हाथ मिलाने में हिचकिचाते हैं, जो ज्ञानी हैं, वे बेरोजगारों के



बीच ज्ञान फैलाने में हिचकिचाते हैं। अगर हम ऐसे करेंगे, तो हमारा हिंदुस्तान सारे जहाँ से अच्छा कभी नहीं बन पाएगा। नहीं, मेरे दोस्तों, हमें आपस में शांतिपूर्वक मान से रहना है और सरकार और समाज को हाथ मिलाकर एक जुट होकर एकता से काम करना चाहिए।

‘बूँद बूँद से बनता है सागर’ इस पंक्ति को ध्यान में रखते हुए, हम सब को अपने देश से बुराइयाँ मिटाने की कोशिश करनी चाहिए और अपनी मातृभूमि भारत के विकास की ओर ले जाना चाहिए। अगर हम शांति के साथ रहे, सभी धर्म और भेद-भाव को भूल जाएँ और एकता से काम ले, तो जो भी मुसीबत हमारे भारत के सामने आएगी, वह टिक न पाएगी और हमारा भारत उन्नति की ओर बढ़ेगा। शांति और इन्सानियत के धर्म का पालन कर, हमें एकता के साथ रहने की पूरी कोशिश करनी चाहिए - तभी तो बढ़ेगा इन्डिया।

“एकता में है बल”

जोएना फिलिप्स

८ अ - द्वितीय स्थान

देश के विकास के लिए एकता आवश्यक है।



“एकता” यह शब्द का अर्थ यही है कि एकजुट

रहना तथा विषम परिस्थितियों में एक दूसरों का साथ देना। यह शब्द भारत देश के लिए एक चिंताजनक विषय खड़ा है।

स्वतंत्रता के बाद भारत देश को कई समस्याओं का सामना करना पड़ा। जैसे-बढ़ती जनसंख्या, धर्मों में वैर, बेकारी, गाँव में गरीबी, निरक्षरता आदि। यह सब ही एकता न होने का मूल कारण है।

देश के विकास के लिए एकता का सहयोग असीमित है। यदि सभी एक दूसरे का साथ दे तो भारत आसमान तक पहुँच सकता है। क्योंकि ‘एकता में ही बल है।’ आधुनिक युग के धर्मों में वैर - विरोध फैला हुआ है। एकता से यह सब नष्ट हो सकता है। इसका लाभ है कि लोग अपनी प्रगति तथा देश की प्रगति, दोनों के बारे में सोचेंगे। सरकार के किसी भी कार्यक्रम के उपलब्ध होने से एकता भ्रष्ट हो जाती है। इसका कारण यह है कि सभी को इनका उपयोग करना नहीं आता। एकता से हम अधिक सफलता भी प्राप्त कर सकते हैं। और देश की तकदीर में भी बदलाव ला सकते हैं। बुरे कामों को नष्ट करने के लिए एकता महत्वपूर्ण है। यदि एकता न हो, तब औद्योगीकरण की प्रगति का लाभ भी देश को नहीं मिलेगा। आयात - निर्यात का लाभ भी पानी में बह जाएगा। अतः एकता न होने से देश की प्रगति तथा विकास को गहरी चोट पहुँच सकती है।

इस तरह, लोगों की सकारात्मक सोच तथा विकास बढ़ाने के आयोजन से ही देश आगे बढ़ पाएगा। एकता के संचार के लिए सभी को प्रयास करना चाहिए।

वरुण कनन

८ अ - तृतीय स्थान

जब माँ नाराज हो गई



रविवार की सुबह थी। माँ ने मुझे ७ बजे उठाया और झट-पट काम खत्म करने को कहा पर जब

मैं नहाने को गई तो साबुन ही खत्म हो गया था। इस कारण मुझे बहुत गुस्सा आया और मैं मुँह फुलाकर बैठ गई। मेरा गुस्सा थोड़ा ठंडा होने पर जब मैं खाना खाने बैठी तो मैं उबल गई। छुट्टी के दिन बैंगन की सब्जी देख मुझसे रहा नहीं गया और मैंने गुस्से में माँ पर बहुत चिल्लाने लगी जिससे माँ बहुत नाराज हो गई।

मेरा गुस्सा तो ठंडा हो गया परंतु अब माँ मुँह फुलाकर बैठ गई। पिताजी भी सोच में पड़ गए कि पहले किसको संभालूँ माँ को या बेटी को। खाना-खाने के थोड़ी देर बाद जब मैं अपनी किताब पढ़ रही थी तो माँ बेटीयों की कहानी पढ़कर मुझे अपने किए पर पछतावा हुआ और मैं उठकर माँ से माफी माँगने गई तो उन्होंने फिर से मुँह फुला लिया।

मेरी आँखों में आँसू आ गए। मैंने सोचा कि माँ को खुश करने के लिए मैं “सरप्राइज़ पार्टी” रखूँगी। उनके सारे दोस्तों को बुलाकर, उनका मन भी बहल जाएगा और उनकी नाराजगी भी दूर हो जाएगी।

मैंने उनके सभी दोस्तों को आमंत्रित कर दिया और जब माँ दुपहर को बाहर गई थी तो मैंने सजावट का काम शुरू कर दिया। जब मेरा काम समाप्त होनवाला था, उतने में माँ के दोस्त रंगीन कपड़ों में, तोहफे लेकर घर आए। मैंने उन्हें सब बता दिया था की उतने में घंटी बजी मैंने बत्तियाँ बुझाकर दरवाजा खोला। दरवाजे पर माँ थी। जैसे ही माँ ने बत्तियाँ जलाई तो सब चिल्लाकर बोले ‘सरप्राइज़ !!!’ माँ उनके सभी दोस्तों को देखकर अति प्रसन्न हुई और सारी नाराजगी थूक दी। वे मुझे गले लगाकर बोली “तू तो मेरी प्यारी बेटी है”

प्राची मुनी

६ ब प्रथम स्थान

सर्कस में देखे हुए तमाशे



शहर में सर्कस ! अखबारों में, टी.वी पर, पोस्टर में सब जगह। सब लोगों की जुबान पर। सर्कस आए तो शहर का माहौल ही बदल जाता है।



मैं बहुत उत्साहित थी। मैंने कितना कुछ देखा। पिंजरे में से एक बड़ा भालू निकला दो दर्जन हाथी थे। बाघ भी था। बाघ तो कलाबाजी और “ट्रेपिंग डॉजर” भी कर रहा था। दो गोल आकार के “सर्कल” के अंदर से भी गुजरा। साथी क्रिकेट का मेच दिखा रहे थे। भालू पिंजरे में से निकलकर टेबल पर पड़ा अखबार पढ़ रहा था। जोकर कलाबाजी और गोल आकार के गोलों से कलाबाजियाँ दिखा रहा है। शहर में “सर्कस” आने से लोगों के होठों मुसकराहाट थी। मुझे बहुत मजा आया।

मुझे बुरा लगा जब वे जानवरों को कैद करते और तमाशा दिखलाते (पैसे के लिए)। मुझे बहुत गंदा लगा। पर उनको कड़ी ट्रेनिंग (प्रशिक्षण) दी थी। मुझे सर्कस देखना बहुत अच्छा लगता है।

प्राकृति साँगा

६ ब — द्वितीय स्थान

पक्षी के पिंजरे से उड़ जाने पर आपको कैसा लगा ?

कल मेरा जन्मदिन था। मैं सुबह उठकर स्नान

करकर ईश्वर की पूजा करने गई। पूजा के बाद मेरे मम्मी-पापा ने मुझे जन्मदिन को का तोहफा दिया और बहुत सी बधाइयाँ भी दीं।

तोहफा खोलते समय उसके अंदर से कुछ अजीब आवाजें आने लगीं। तोहफा खोलने के बाद क्या ? यह तो वही तोता था जो मैंने सड़क के किनारवाला दुकान में देखा था। मैं उसे अपने कमरे में रखने के लिए बहुत उत्सुक थी। पापा ने मुझे उसका खाना और खेल पिंजरे में डालकर पिंजरा मुझे दे दिया। मैंने उस तोते को पिंजरे में डालकर पिंजरे का द्वार ढक दिया। मैंने उसका नाम रखा पिंटू और वह मुझे बहुत पसंद था। शाम को पार्टी के लिए मेरी सहेलियाँ घर आईं। मैंने उन्हें पिंटू दिखाया सब को यह बहुत अच्छा लगा। तभी मेरी एक सहेली ने पिंजरे का दरवाजा खोला और पिंटू फुर्ल करके उड़ गया। मैं बहुत दुखी हो गई।

अगले दिन जब मैं पाठशाला के लिए चल पड़ी मुझे दिखा पिंटू एक झाड़ी पर, बगीचे में। मैंने उसे नीचे बुलाया। वह आने से इनकार करने लगा। मुझे एक तरकीब सूझी। मैं घर जाकर झूठसे एक मिर्ची लेकर आ गई। वह उड़कर मेरे हाथ पर बैठा और मुझसे मिर्ची खाने लगा। मैंने उसे घर लाकर माँ को दिया और पाठशाला के लिए खुशी से निकल पड़ी।

मैं अपने खोए हुए तोते को पाकर बहुत खुश थी और आज उसका पहला जन्मदिन है। मैंने उसे दो पेरु और दो मिर्ची तोहफे में दिए।

ग्लेना डिसूजा

६ ब — तृतीय स्थान



मेरे जन्मदिन का तोहफा

२७ फरवरी को मेरा जन्मदिन था। मैं सुबह-



सुबह उठकर नहाने गई। मैं बाहर निकली तो सब लोग मेज के चारों तरफ बैठकर मेरा इंतजार कर रहे थे। मेज के ऊपर मेरा तोहफा रखा था। मैंने खोल कर देखा तो एक कुत्ते का बच्चा मेरे ऊपर झपटा। मैंने अपने माता-पिता को बहुत धन्यवाद दिया। मैंने उसका नाम टॉमी रखा है। मैंने उसे डॉक्टर से टीके लगवा दिये। टॉमी को नहाना बिल्कुल पसंद नहीं। वो अभी एक बड़ा कुत्ता बन गया है और मेरी सब बात सुनता है।

जोइस फिलिप

प्रथम स्थान

४ अ

मेरे जन्मदिन का तोहफा

जब मेरा जन्मदिन था। मैं बहुत खुश थी। मुझे मेरे



घरवालों ने एक बड़ा सा तोहफा दिया। उन्होंने प्ले स्टेशन दिया। मुझे बहुत खुशी हुई। मैं दिन रात खेलती रही। मैंने अपने भाई-बहन और दोस्तों को बुलाया। उन्हें भी बहुत अच्छा लगा। मैं हर रविवार और शनिवार को खेलती हूँ। मेरा जन्मदिन २७ नवम्बर को आता है। अगले साल भी मैं इसके जैसा तोहफा चाहती हूँ।

मुझे यह तोहफा बहुत अच्छा लगा। जन्मदिन का यह तोहफा मुझे बहुत अच्छा लगा।

याशिका लालवानी

४ क — द्वितीय स्थान

जब दादाजी मेरे घर आए

एक दिन दादाजी मेरे घर आए थे। वे मेरे और मेरे



छोटे भाई के लिए तोहफे लाए थे। मेरे पिताजी उनसे बातें करने में व्यस्त थे। वो उस दिन अपने दोस्त की बेटी की शादी का निमंत्रण देने आए थे। उनके दोस्त की बेटी की शादी २५ दिसंबर को थी। हमने उन्हें नाश्ता खिलाया और फिर उन्हें अपने पड़ोसी से मिलवाया। मेरे दादाजी और हमारे पड़ोसी के बीच दोस्ती हो गई।

हमें उस दिन मजा आया और खुशी मिल गई।

आदर्श द्विवेदी

४ क — द्वितीय स्थान



कहानी लेखन

बीते शहर से फिर गुजरना

“अरे जल्दी करो पूजा!!” “मेरी माँ चिल्लाई” तुम्हारी गाड़ी छूट जाएगी। “जी माँ” मैंने चीखा। “अभी आई”। मैं अपनी अटैची को सीढ़ियों पर से घसीट कर नीचे ले गई। मैंने थोड़ा नाश्ता खाया और निकलने ही वाली थी, कि माँ बोल उठी “बेटा, मुझे तुम पर गर्व है।” “क्या माँ ... इसमें गर्व की क्या बात? दादाजी-दादीजी को किसी की जरूरत है। आपको चोट लगी है, और पिताजी विदेश जा चुके हैं। और आखिरकर वे दोनों मेरे भी तो कुछ लगते हैं। बचपन में तो मैं हर वर्ष जाती थी... तो अब भी तो...” मैंने कहा। माँ ने मुझे बीच में काट दिया और कहा “पर अब वे बीमार हैं। घर का सारा काम तुम्हें करना पड़ेगा। और वैसे भी, अवधपुर में लड़ाई जारी है। क्या पता क्या हो जाए?... माँ की आँखें भर आई। “नहीं माँ”, मैंने कहा “मैं सब ठीक करदूँगी” और मैं गाड़ी में बैठ कर स्टेशन के लिए निकल पड़ी।

बहुत वर्ष बीत चुके थे। जब मैं गाड़ी सफर करती थी, तब मैं पाँच वर्ष की ही थी। अब मैं केवल हवाई-जहाज से यात्रा करती थी। “न जाने अवधपुर कैसा बन चुका होगा? मैंने सोचा, और पूरे सफर में चिंता करती गई। दो घंटे बाद मैं अवधपुर पहुँच गई, और स्टेशन पर उतर गई। दादीजी और दादाजी के बीमार होने के कारण मुझे अकेले घर जाना पड़ा।

मैं स्टेशन से निकली, तो मुझे बहुत गहरा सदमा लगा और मेरा सामान मेरे हाथों से छूट गया। “बाप रे!!” मैं चिल्लाई। “यह क्या हो गया?” “क्या हुआ बेटा” एक बूढ़े आदमी ने मुझसे पूछा। “नहीं दादू, कुछ नहीं!!” मैंने धीमी आवाज से कहा, और अपना सामान उठाकर चल दी। अवधपुर की गलियाँ तो मानो वीरान हो गई थी। सारी हरियाली गायब थी, और हर तरफ धूल उड़ रही थी। सारे पशु-पक्षी न जाने कहाँ चले गए थे, और मनुष्य तो मानो मर-मिटे हों। गरम हवा के झोंके चल रहे थे और वह जगह इतनी सुनसाम बन चुकी थी।

पिछले साल के बारे में सोच कर मैं व्यथित हो उठी। यहाँ क्या हुआ हरियाली हुआ करती थी। फल और फूल पूरे शहर को अपनी हँसी से रंग देते थे। पशु-पक्षी गाते थे, मेरा पालतू कुत्ता, टॉरिन्स मुझपर आकर कूदता था। मैं बहुत से लोगों को जानती थी और हमेशा उनसे मिलती थी। और दादाजी मुझे लेने आते थे। हमेशा ! पर इस बार तो मानो पूरा शहर लड़ाई में शहीद हो गया हो।

मैंने ध्यान न देने का प्रयास किया, और आगे बढ़ती गई। कुछ देर में



मैं बाजार पहुँची, तो मुझे कुछ ठीक लगा। अब तक सारी दुकानें बची थी। “चलो मैं दादाजी और दादीजी के लिए मिठाइयाँ ले लूँ” मैंने सोचा। जब मैं दुकानों के थोड़े करीब गई, तो मैंने देखा कि उनकी खिड़कियाँ टूटी थी। इधर-उधर टूटी चीजों पर गत्ता लगा हुआ था और दुकानें? मानो उन्हें लूट लिया गया हो। मैंने एक दुकान में प्रवेश किया, और कहा “भाईसाहब, क्या आप मुझे एक किलो पेड़े और काजूकतली दे सकते हैं?” “हाँ बेटा, यह लो” उन्होंने कहा। और जल्दी से घर चली जाओ।”

“क्यों?” मैंने पूछा, और वे बोल उठे “अरे बेटा यहाँ पर बहुत गहरी लड़ाई चल रही है। न जाने कल क्या हो जाए। डाकू हर जगह कब्जा कर रहे हैं। कोई खतरे से खाली नहीं है। “जी हाँ ! धन्यवाद” मैंने कहा, और चली गई। मैं जल्द से जल्द घर पहुँच गई, और दरवाजा खुला देखकर अंदर चली गई। मेरी दादीजी बाहर बैठी थी और दादाजी लेटे हुए थे। पर जब मैं पास गई तो मेरी दादीजी के आँसुओं ने मुझे सब बता दिया।

“बेटा !!” वह रोते हुए बोली, “दादाजी अब नहीं रहे।” लुटेरे आए थे और यहाँ चोरी कर रहे थे। जब दादाजी ने उन्हें रोकना चाहा तो उन्होंने उन्हें मारा डाला।

मेरी आँखों में आँसू भर आए। मेरी आँखों के तारे, मेरे प्रिय दादाजी। मैंने माताजी को बताया और फिर दुःखी हो कर रह गई।

निष्का शर्मा

दसवी - प्रथम स्थान

आजादी की कीमत

उसका खून खौलने लगा। उसने कहा, “उसकी इतनी हिम्मत कि वह हमारे राज्य पर हमला करें? उठाओ बंदूक, फौज तैयार करो। उसे जब तक हम हरा नहीं देते, तब तक हम वापस नहीं आएँगे।” तूफान की तरह फुर्तीले थे वे धर्मपुर के राजा।

धर्मपुर की आजादी को छेड़ा गया था। धर्मपुर के राजा धर्मराज कैसे चुप बैठते? हमेशा से धर्मपुर पर, मैयावंशी परिवार और मुगलों के सिवाय कोई और का राज नहीं चला था। पास के राज्य ने हमला किया था। तूफान से भी तेज, चाकू जैसे धार, बहादुर, ऐसे थे धर्मपुर के राजा धर्मराज। जंग के मैदान पहुँचने पर उन्होंने देखा की शत्रु द्वारा गोलियों की बौछार हो रही थी। धर्मराज ने भी बहुत बहादुरी से



शत्रु का सामना किया, तलवार बाजी में महिर जो थे। लड़ते समय उन्होंने देखा कि उनका एक वफादार मंत्री घायल हो कर गिर गया था। घोड़े पर चढ़े राजा तुरंत अपने मंत्री की तरफ दौड़े मंत्री का बहुत खून बह रहा था। धरती रक्त से सींच गई थी। वे घोड़े से उतरे मंत्री को उठाने दौड़े पर आगे शत्रु राजा सिंहनाथ खड़ा था और पीछे हाथियों पर चढ़े सैनिक जो आपने राजा के इशारे पर धर्मराज को कुचलने को तैयार थे। आगे कुआँ, पीछे खाई। तलवार निकालकर वे सिंहनाथ कर आगे बढ़े कि एक गोली उनके पैर पर लग गई। ढेर सारा खून बहने लगा पर उनके मुँह से एक “आह” न निकली। उनका खून खौलने लगा। एक ही झटके में उन्होंने शत्रु राजा का सिर धड़ से अलग कर दिया। राजा सिंहनाथ तुरंत गिर पड़ा। सैनिक के राजा न थे। कौन अब उन्हें राह दिखाएगा? कौन? इतने में राजा धर्मराज के सैनिक ने शत्रु सेना पर जोर का वार किया। शत्रु पर विजय प्राप्त ली थी? फिर एक बार!

आखिरकार आजादी को छूटने नहीं दिया गया। धर्मपुर के निवासियों से ज्यादा और आजादी की कीमत कौन जाने? कितने कठिन दिन देखे थे उन्होंने। तीस साल पहले धर्मपुर की प्रजा को कई अत्याचार सहने पड़े थे। ठीक से खाना पीना न मिलता। पैसे लूट लिए जाते और बहुत लोगों को मारा पीटा जाता। इन अत्याचारों को सहते-सहते कई लोग मर भी गए थे। प्रजा अधिक दुःखी थी लेकिन आवाज उठाने पर उसका परिणाम बहुत ही भयंकर होता। अगर कोई एक छोटी सी गलती भी करता तो कड़ी सजा मिलती। उन्हें अपने त्योहार मनाने की आजादी ही नहीं बल्कि घर छोड़कर खुले आसमान में घूमने की आजादी भी नहीं थी।

फिर आए धर्मराज के पिता यशराज जिन्होंने रैयत, मल्लाहों, आदि के साथ एक फौज बनाकर मुगलों को हरा दिया था। अपनी आजादी खोने की कीमत इनसे ज्यादा कौन जाने। फिर एक बार वे अपनी आजादी खोने की गलती नहीं कर सकते। पूरी जनता राजा धर्मराज के साथ थी। न्यायवादी होने के कारण हर कोई इन से प्रभावित होकर उनका जयजयकार करते। वे कहते - आजादी के दीवानों, हार मत मानना, अपने हक के लिए लड़ना, सिर झुकाकर मत गिड़गिड़ाना। यह हमारा संवैधानिक अधिकार है”।

आखिर थे वे धर्मराज मैयावंशी। हार न माननेवाले, हमेशा धैर्य के साथ न्याय का साथ देनेवाले। आजादी के दीवाने।

श्रीनिधी अयंगर

दसवीं ‘क’ - द्वितीय स्थान

बहाना

तीन दिन पहले की बात है। मेरी सबसे प्रिय सहेली आन्या का जन्मदिन था। उसके



जन्मदिन से एक दिन पहले हम सोच रहे थे कि उसका जन्मदिन कैसे मनाया जाए। हम सब विचार कर रहे थे कि तभी सिया को एक जबरदस्त योजना सूझी। सिया ने कहा कि “क्यों न हम कल चलचित्र देखने चलें। बहुत मजा आएगा। वैसे भी कल शनिवार है और हम सब को छुट्टी है।” सब इससे सहमत थे। पर मैं बड़ी मुश्किल में पड़ गई। सोमवार को भारत बंद के कारण मेरी पाठशाला में शनिवार को स्कूल रखी थी ताकि सोमवार का अभ्यास खत्म कर सके।

मैंने साफ मना किया। पर मेरे दोस्त न माने सिया बोली ‘भला शनिवार को स्कूल जाने की क्या जरूरत है?’ रोहित, ‘हाँ, तुम स्कूल से छुट्टी ले लो।’ मैंने उनसे हाँ कहा कहा पर मैं जानती थी कि माँ इस बात से सहमत नहीं होगी। शनिवार को दोस्तों के साथ जाने का आकर्षण बहुत था।

मैंने माँ के सामने झूठ बहाना बनाया कि मेरी तबीयत ठीक नहीं है इसलिए मैं पाठशाला नहीं जा रही थी। माँ थोड़ी चिंतित हो गई पर फिर मेरे कहने पर नौकरी के लिए चली गई। माँ के पश्चात मैंने झट से कपड़े बदल लिए और हम सब चल पड़े। माँ से झूठा बोलकर मुझे बहुत बुरा लग रहा था पर दोस्तों के साथ चलचित्र देखने का आकर्षण भी था। हम वहाँ पहुँचे और पॉपकॉर्न खरीदने के बाद हम अंदर गए। हमने बहुत मजे किए। शाम को छह बजे हमे घर पहुँच गए। साढ़े छह बजे माँ आई। उन्होंने मेरा हालचाल पूछा। मैंने कहा कि अब मैं ठीक हूँ। झूठ बोलकर मुझे बहुत बुरा लगा। फिर किचन में जाकर माँ ने देखा कि खाना तो वैसा का वैसा ही पड़ा है। उसने पूछा, “तुमने खाया नहीं?” मैंने कहा, ‘वो भूख नहीं थी।’ मैं माँ को सच बताना चाहती थी पर डर से घबरा गई। फिर संध्या खत्म होकर रात होने लगी थी बजे स्नेहा रामलाल, मेरी माँ की एक सखी घर आई। उसने कहा, “अरे स्मिता, तुम कैसी हो? आज मैं चलचित्र देखने गई थी। बहुत ही अच्छी थी। मैंने वहाँ अक्षरा को भी देखा। फिल्म अच्छी थी न?” उन्होंने मुझसे पूछा।

फिर क्या? माँ को सब सच पता चल गया। वे मुझसे गुस्सा थी। मैंने माफी माँगी पर माँ का गुस्सा शांत न हुआ। उसे इस बात का गम नहीं था कि मैंने पाठशाला से छुट्टी की थी पर इस बात का गम था कि मैंने उससे बात छिपाई। मैंने वादा किया कि मैं भविष्य में फिर कभी ऐसी नहीं करूँगी। माँ ने मुझे गले से लगा लिया और फिर हमने साथ भोजन किया।

धीरजा पालकर

दसवीं ब - तृतीय स्थान



मास्टरजी

दूरभाष पर गंभीर स्वर में बोल उठे मास्टरजी क्या यह टाइम्स आफ इंडिया के प्रकाशक श्री हर्ष सिन्हा हैं? ठीक हैं। सब बच्चे स्कूल न आ पा रहे हैं। किसी प्रकार का दूषित जल पी कर सब बीमार हो गए हैं। धन्यवाद। मास्टरजी तो एक प्रकार के परोपकारी मनुष्य थे। सब पर उनके बहुत सारे एहसान थे। वे शाम को संपादक के पास गए। उस एडिटर ने समझ लिया था कि हर बार की तरह इस बार भी उनका इरादा नेक था। कुछ दिनों के बाद मास्टरजी के पास एक खत आया। उस खत में लिखा था कि यदि वे इस रोग के फैलने को रोकना चाहते हैं तो उन्हें भगवान का विरोध करना होगा। इस काम में बहुत सारे लोगों के जज़्बात जुड़े हुए हैं। यह रोग हो रहा है क्योंकि लोग यहाँ के प्रसिद्ध मंदिर के गंगा जल में नहाते हैं। उसी जल को ग्रहण किया जाता है। तुम्हारे द्वारा दिए गए काम से मेरे अखबार का लाखों का नुकसान हो जाएगा। मास्टरजी न माने, उन्हें बहुत क्रोध आया। किसी प्रकार अपने क्रोध पर काबू पाकर वह बोल उठे, यदि तुम मेरी बात को नहीं छापोगे तो मैं सब को हॉल में बुलाकर अपनी बात कहूँगा। हॉल में सब को बुलाकर जब वह अपनी बात कहने लगे गंगा में अशुद्ध तत्व हैं जो हमारे शरीर का नुकसान करते हैं। आज प्रदूषण के कारण! लोग चिल्लाने लगे और असमान व्यवहार करने लगे। अपने धर्म की बुराई उससे सही ना गयी। मास्टरजी भारतीय जन के शत्रु के नाम से प्रसिद्ध हो गए लोगों ने उनका घर पत्थरों से तोड़ दिया। फिर अचानक सब लोग चिल्लाने लगे मास्टरजी की जय लोगों के व्यवहार को इस प्रकार बदलने देख मास्टरजी ने मुझसे पूछा, “यह क्या हो रहा है।” मैं बोला, “आपके दोस्त हर्ष ने गाँव के इन लोगों को आपकी बात समझा दी है।”

यश दासगुप्ता

आठवीं ब - प्रथम स्थान

सबसे बड़ा धर्म

एक दिन जानवरों के राज्य के एक मुकदमा चला। पता नहीं कैसे, राजा शेर सिंह भी कुछ कर न पाया, क्योंकि वह मुकदमा बहुत ही अजीब-सा था जो था “सबसे बड़ा धर्म कौनसा है।” सब सोच में पड़ गए।

एक सुनहरी रात आई, पता नहीं, पर वह पहली वाली रातों के जैसे नहीं थी। सब बहुत शांत-सा था, झींगुरों की आवाज मन को शांत कर रही थी कि एक जन उठ गया। रामू लोमड़ी बोला “मानों या ना मानो, मुस्लिम ही सबसे बड़ा धर्म है।” फिर बोला पेटू हाथी कि “सिक्ख ही



है सबसे बड़ा धर्म।” फिर कोई बोला हिंदु, कोई बोला और कुछ। इन बातों में ही लोग झगड़ने लगे। शेर सिंह सोच में पड़ गया वह बोला “अब मैं क्या करूँ? मेरी प्रजा इस झगड़े में मारी जा रही है।” फिर एक बंदर आया, वह बहुत बूढ़ा था, पर उस में बहुत सारा दम था। वह था बहुत हिम्मतवाला। वह बोला, “मैं इस मुकदमे को संभाल सकता हूँ।” शेर जोर से हँसने लगा। फिर बंदर बोला, ‘मेरी उम्र पर मत जाओ।’ फिर शेर ने कहा, ‘ठीक है, तुम्हें जो भी करना है करो, पर यह मुकदमा हटा दो।’

फिर वह एक दिन मुस्लिम और हिंदू जानवर लड़ रहे थे कि बंदर फिर बोला, ‘तुम क्यों लड़ते हो, इससे फायदा क्या होता है?’ किसी के पास जवाब नहीं था और सब चुप बैठ गए। फिर बंदर बोला “धर्म के लिए लड़ने वाले तुम सब इसका मर्म जानते हो?” कोई जवाब नहीं। बंदर बोला ‘धर्म के पीछे एक ही सत्य आधारित है, और वह है - एक दूसरे के प्रति भाइचारा और प्रेम।’ सब बोले, “तो इसका मतलब है कि सारे धर्म एक है।” बंदर बोला “हाँ, तुम सब बेकार में ही लड़ रहे हो”।

उसके बाद कभी लोगों ने धर्म के नाम पर लड़ाई नहीं की और बंदर को मुख्य मंत्री बनाया गया। उसका वह राज्य बहुत सालों तक खुशी से प्रगति करता रहा।

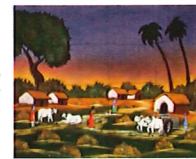
शिक्षा :- सभी धर्म एक ही सत्य पर आधारित हैं। सभी धर्म हमें अपनों से प्यार करना और साथ में रहना सिखाते हैं। हमें सबसे प्यार करते रहना चाहिए।

अमलान साहू

आठवीं क - प्रथम स्थान

एक दिन गाँव में

“पिता जी, आज हम गाँव जा रहे हैं?” मैंने पूछा “हाँ बेटा” उन्होंने जवाब दिया।



मुझे गाँव जाना बिल्कुल ही अच्छा नहीं लगता था क्योंकि वहाँ, कुछ करने को ही नहीं मिलता। वहाँ बिजली नहीं होती, पानी की भी कमी रहती थी, और बहुत से परेशानियों का सामना करना पड़ता था।

अगले दिन, हम गाँव के लिए, सवेरे छह बजे, रवाना हुए। लगभग तीन घंटों को रस्ता था। गाड़ी में इतनी देर रहकर मेरी तो जान ही निकल गई। “माँ, और कितना समय लगेगा?” मैंने रुकते हुए कहा।

“हम लगभग पहुँच गए” उन्होंने उत्तर दिया। आखिर ! हम गाँव पहुँच गए। वहाँ बहुत गरमी थी, जो मेरी बरदाश्त से बाहर थी। फिर हम मेरे दादाजी के यहाँ पधारे। “तो, कैसा रहा सफर?” दादाजी ने पूछा।



“ठीक-ठाक था, मेरी पीठ बहुत दुख रही है, इतनी देर तक सफर करने के कारण” मेरे पिताजी ने कहा।

थोड़ी देर आराम करने के बाद हम खाना खाने लगे। खाने के लिए, हमने दाल और रोटी खाई, जो बहुत ही स्वादिष्ट थी। किस्मत से मैंने वहाँ एक दोस्त बना लिया था। मैं फिर रवि (मेरा दोस्त) के घर की ओर चल पड़ा।

“तो कैसे हो रवि ?” मैंने पूछा।

“अरे ! तुम कब आए ?” रवि ने प्रसन्नता से कहा। “मैं आज सुबह ही आया हूँ और सोचा क्यों न अपने सारे दोस्तों से मिल लूँ !” मैंने कहा।

इसी के साथ हम खेलों में गए। हम लुका-छुपी खेले और अन्य बहुत से खेल खेले। फिर हम गाँव का एक चक्कर लगाया। मैंने देखा कि किसान, जो खेती कर रहे थे, वे बहुत ही परिश्रमी थे, और दिन-रात जोड़कर अपना रोजी-रोटी कमाते। फिर शाम के लगभग पाँच बजे हम घर लौटने के लिए तैयार हुए। उस दिन से मुझे गाँव में अच्छा लगने लगा। मुझको लगता था कि गाँव में रहनेवाले बहुत सुस्त होते हैं, पर मैं गलत था, वे बहुत ही परिश्रमी थे और उनकी ओर मेरा नजरिया हमेशा के लिए बदल गया।

अश्विन शेट्टी

आठवीं क - तृतीय स्थान

रामू काका

एक गाँव था। वह बहुत सुंदर गाँव था। उस गाँव में एक सुंदर फव्वारा था और उस फव्वारे के पास रामू काका रहता था।



रामू काका बहुत ही भोले आदमी थे पर सब उनका मजाक उड़ाते थे क्योंकि वो बहुत गरीब थे। एक दिन उस गाँव के राजा ने एक चोर की तस्वीर गाँव के दीवारों पर लगवाई। उसपर लिखा था कि चोर को पकड़ेगा उसे सौ मोहरें मिलेंगी। यह देखकर सारे लोग जोश में आ गए। रामू काका का सबने मजाक उड़ाया। उन्हें बहुत बुरा लगा और वो घर रोते चले गए। अगले दिन उनके बेटे को तेज बुखार हो गया। अस्पताल बहुत दूर था। वे अपने बेटे को कंधे पर चढ़ाकर अस्पताल चल पड़े। उधर पहुँचते-पहुँचते रात हो गई। रामू काका ने अपने बेटे का अस्पताल में पहुँचाकर, दवाई खरीदने गए। दवाई वाले दुकान के बगल में एक बड़ा सा बंगला था। उस बंगले में कोई नहीं रहता था। और बोलते हैं कि उसमें भूत हैं। रामू काका को उधर से आवाज सुनाई दी। उनको घबराकर हुई। पर जब वे अंदर चले

गये तो उन्होंने उस चोर को देखा। जल्दी पुलिस को बुलाओ और पुलिस एस चोर को पकड़ लो रामू काका ने कहा। पास में पुलिस की गाड़ी खड़ी थी तो जब पुलिस ने किसी की चीखने की आवाज़ सुनी वे दौड़े चले आए और रामू काका के कहने पर उस चोर को पकड़ लिया। और पता है क्या रामू काका को सौ मोहरें मिली और वे गाँव के सबसे अमीर इन्सान बन गए।

सीख:- हमें लोगों की गरीबी और अमीरी पर नहीं जाना चाहिए। जैसे रामू काका इतने गरीब थे और उन्होंने इतना बड़ा काम कर लिया और सबसे अमीर बन गए।

रिया साजित

छठी क - प्रथम स्थान

बीमार माँ

ठंड का मौसम चल रहा था। माँ अभी ही काम से आई थी। घर के अंदर आते ही



‘आच्छी!’ वह छींकी। मैंने घबरा कर कहा क्या आपको जुकाम तो नहीं हो गया ? माँ ने कहा शायद हो गया। माँ काँपते हुई कमरों के अंदर गई। मैं चिंतित हो गई। क्या माँ हमारे साथ हाँग-काँग नहीं चलेंगी। ऐसे तरह के ख्याल मेरे मन को भरने लगे। उनकी हालत देखकर मुझे बहुत बुरा लगा। मैं मन ही मन सोचने लगी मुझे ही ऐसे दिन क्यों देखने थे। दूसरे दिन जब मैं और मेरे भाई उठे तो हमने देखा माँ अब भी बिस्तर में थी। मैंने सोचा कि क्यों ना मैं और अंगद मेरा भाई माँ की सेवा करे। तो बस काम शुरू हमने कपड़े धोए, नाश्ता बनाया। घर की सफ़ाई की और माँ का काम किया। कुछ दिनों के बाद माँ बोली, “शुक्रिया बच्चों मैं तुमसे बहुत खुश हूँ। अब बताओ तोहफे क्या लोगे ?” मैं बोली, “माँ हमें बस आपका प्यार और आशीर्वाद चाहिए।” अगली सुबह माँ उठकर बोली, “अच्छा बच्चों बताओ नाश्ते में क्या खाओगे ?” हम खुश होकर बोले माँ आप ठीक हो गई।

तन्वी सिंह

छठी क - द्वितीय स्थान

बीमार माँ

एक दिन जब मैं स्कूल से आई। तो मैंने देखा एक उदास माँ को। मैंने माँ को यह बताया कि आप सो जाइए, मैं घर का सारा काम कर दूँगी। पर माँ ने मेरी बात नहीं सुनी। अगले दिन माँ बिस्तर पर लेटी थी। बीमार माँ



की यह अवस्था देख मेरा हृदय कचोट गया। मैं अपने कमरे में जाकर जोर से रोई। जब माँ बीमार थी घर बहुत शांत था। मैंने पढ़ाई कर के माँ का ख्याल रखा। माँ के बिना घर में कोई काम ठीक नहीं जा रहा था माँ ने फिर सुबह उठ कर हमारे लिए नाश्ता बनाती थी। मैं और मेरी बहन उदास थे। हमने माँ के लिए रो-रो कर प्रार्थना की। अगले दिन हमारी माँ ठीक हो गई। हम माँ से बेहद प्यार करती हैं। इसलिए अगर वो बीमार हो फिर भी घर का सारा काम करती हैं। मेरी माँ धरती पर सबसे अच्छी और प्यारी माँ है। मैं अपनी माँ को भी चीज़ से अच्छी और और प्यारी है। मैं अपनी माँ को किसी भी चीज़ से अच्छी लगती हूँ।

एविता रेनी

पाँचवी ब - तृतीय स्थान

आलसी राजा

बहुत साल पहले एक आलसी राजा रहता था। वह दिन में उन्नीस घंटे सोता और पाँच घंटे घूमता था। वह अपने नौकरों से बहुत काम करवाता था और खुद काम नहीं करता था। एक दिन उसको इतना गुस्सा आया कि उसके नौकर उसे छोड़कर चले गए। उसको नींद से जगा दिया था। लेकिन उसको नहीं पता था कि उसके साथ कुछ बहुत बुरा होनेवाला है।

जब वह सो रहा था, एक चोर उसके महल में घुस गया। वह चुपके-चुपके से अंदर गया क्योंकि अभी सुबह थी। चोर ने दो घंटों में सारी चीज़ें चुराली थीं। जब राजा उठा वह बहुत हैरान हो गया था। उसका महल पूरा खाली हो गया था। आज उसे अहसास हुआ कि हमें आलसी नहीं होना चाहिए।

संजना बापना

चौथी अ - प्रथम स्थान



हिरण और शिकारी

एक दिन बहुत सारे हिरण एक जगह पर घास खा रहे थे। फिर कुछ देर का बाद वहाँ एक शिकारी आ पहुँचा।



जब शिकारी ने हिरण को देखा वह बहुत खुश हुआ और बोला यहाँ तो कितने सारे हिरण हैं मैं जल्दी से घास के ऊपर शहद डाल कर जाल बिछा देता हूँ। जब वह काम कर रहा था एक चालाक हिरण ने उसे देख लिया। फिर उसके दोस्त ने कुछ मीठा सूँघा वह शिकारी की कोशिश की पर उसने उसकी बात नहीं मानी और वह जाल में फँस गया।

इस कहानी से हमें यह सीख मिलती है कि अगर हमें किसी चीज़ के बारे में नहीं जानते हैं तो किसी की सलाह ले लो।

ऋषि अग्रवाल

चौथी क - द्वितीय स्थान

आलसी राजा

एक राजा बहुत आलसी था। एक दिन राजा ने सोचा मुझे कुछ काम करना चाहिए। राजा ने एक पंडित को बुलाया और उस पंडित ने कहा आप हर रोज सोने के भारी टुकड़े उठाओगे तो आप को भगवान और सोना देगा। आलसी राजा ने बहुत मेहनत की। एक दिन फिरसे राजा ने पंडित को बुलाया और बोला कि मुझे अभी तक सोना नहीं मिला। पंडित बोला थोड़े दिनों बाद आपको आपका सोना वापस मिल जाएगा। कुछ दिन बाद पंडित बोला कि आपको आपका सोना वापस मिल गया। राजा बोला नहीं। पंडित ने बोला, “मुझे तो दिख रहा है।” राजा बोला, “कहाँ पंडित ने बोला, आपकी सेहत आपका सोना है।” महाराज बहुत प्रसन्न हुए और उन्होंने पंडित को तोहफा दिया। आपकी सेहत आपका सोना है।



श्लोक शेट्टी

चौथी अ - तृतीय स्थान



कविता लेखन

सफलता

मिलती कड़े परिश्रम से
आँधी तूफानों को झेल कर।
इन तूफानों के पार पहुँचते हाइन चोर
और सफलता का खजाना मिलता है उस ओर।



कठिनाइयों से गुजर के हम
मुकाम पर पहुँचते रहते हर दम।
फिर एक मुकाम पर पहुँचकर मिलता है मीठा फल
और ये परिश्रम हो जाता है सफल।

करो मेहनत पूरे मन से
सफलता चूमेगी कदम भल मन से।
डरो ना परिश्रम करने से
भागो ना मेहनत के डर से।

आएगी सफलता तुम्हारे द्वार पर
बसाएगी तुम में अपना घर।
मेहनत करने का मीठा फल
बताता है हमें सफलता का बल।

गौरी मिश्रा
नौवीं क - प्रथम स्थान

हमारा जीवन बड़ा निराला है,

कही घोर अँधेरा, कहीं उजाला है।।
सब चाहते हैं कि उनका जीवन सुखमय बीते,
जीवन की हर चुनौती वे सरलता से जीते।
पर जब किसी कार्य में हारे, तब हाथ लगे निराशा,
हार के बाद बदल जाती है सरल जीवन की परिभाषा।
धन और वैभव को प्राप्त करने का विचार हर किसी के मे में खटके,
कोई नहीं चाहता कि गरीबी, भुखमरी और बेरोजगारी उनके जीवन के पास
भी भटके।
राजाओं जैसा अद्भुत भाग्य तो चाहे सभी
पर उनके पापों के कारण उन्हें ऐसा अनमोल भाग्य मिले ना कभी।
जिंदगी तो नश्वर है आज है, कल नहीं,



जीवन जीएँ तो ऐसी मधुरता जीएँ, जैसे किसीने देखा नहीं।
जीवन जीएँ तो खुशी से जीएँ पवित्र और निष्पाप बनकर,
प्यार से और सरलता से, भूलकर सब सुख-दुख इस जीवन कर।।

रिशव गुप्ता
नौवीं ब - प्रथम स्थान

कर्तव्य

प्रातः काल की किरणें जब नयनों पर पड़ती हैं, नई उम्मीद,
नव उल्लास व आस के साथ सभी को जगाती हैं।
कर्तव्य को उद्देश्य बनाकर सफलता प्राप्ति के लिए मन ललचाता है।
इसी भूमि, इसी माता इसी भारत माँ को प्रणाम कहकर हर सेनानी नई शक्ति
व ताकत के साथ अपना कर्तव्य दिलों जान से, सम्पूर्ण भक्ति के साथ अपना
कार्य सफलता करने की कोशिश प्रयत्न व आशा करता है।



मातृभूमि के प्रेम के लिए, करता है सर्वस्व समर्पण, सीने में भड़कती ज्वाला
ले संग जाता है प्रतिदिन लेकर प्रण।

शालेय की आग में हर जवान होता है कुरबान कर्तव्य ही जीवन लक्ष्य है
यही है जिससे मिलता है ऐश्वर्य, धन, और दौलत और हृदय की शांति
चाहे प्राण जाए पर माता के अनुराग का दीप सदैव जलता रहे

जीवन है सिर्फ एक, मनुष्य सुन, कर्तव्य है एक याद रख करना हर कार्य
जी-जान से।

अमोग शेट्टी
नौवीं क - तृतीय स्थान

सुख और दुःख इस जीवन के

सुख दुःख इस जीवन में,
मिलते हैं हर मोड़ पे।
सुख दुःख है एक ही सिक्के के दो पहलू।
दुःख के दर्द से हमें होना नहीं चाहिए बेकाबू।।
सुख बिना दुःख है असंभव
जैसे रात के बिना दिन का नहीं कर सकते हम अनुभव।।
नाश का दुःख निर्माण के सुख को कभी नहीं डुबा सकता।।
इसे गाँठ बाँधकर ही प्राप्त हो सकती है हमें सफलता।
सुख और दुःख है नदी के दो किनारे।
नाश के प्रति शोध के लिए हमें मिलता है सुख।



सफलता के रास्ते में हमें सहने पड़ते हैं बहुत सारे दुःख ।।

सुख दुःख इस जीवन के,

इनसे उलझते हैं हम हर मोड़ पे।

कबीर और रहीम के दोहे हैं अनोखे।

उनके सामने मेरे हैं हवा के दुर्बल झोंके ।।

सुख दुःख इस जीवन में

मिलते हैं हर मोड़ पे ।।

कार्तिक पूँजा
दसवी ब - तृतीय स्थान



सुख और दुःख इस जीवन के

अंधेरी रात में, अकेले टहलता ।

आगे बढ़ता-बढ़ता ही जाता ।।

जीवन में कुछ करना हूँ चाहता ।

सुख दुःख इस जीवन के ज्ञाता ।।

सबके प्यार को है पाता ।।

सबको है अपना बनाना ।।

दुःख को जीवन से है हटाना ।

बुरे को अच्छी से घटाना ।।

इसी को सोचते, बढ़ता-बढ़ता ही जाता ।

सुख दुःख इस जीवन के ज्ञाता ।।

गिरता, संभलता । उठता और फिर चल पड़ता ।

मस्ती में चलता ।।

बाधाओं को काटते हुए बढ़ता ।

यही, ज्ञान बढ़ो ने बताया ।।

सुख दुःख इस जीवन के ज्ञाता ।।

माँ जब थी तब बड़ा सताता ।

रूठने के बाद फिर उसे मनाता ।।

पर जब खोया उनको मैंने ।

याद आते थे उनके बैसे ।

अब, एक बात मैं तुम्हे हूँ बताता ।

सुख दुःख इस जीवन के ज्ञाता ।।

ओसामा मुहम्मद शफात बट्ट
दसवी अ - तृतीय स्थान



आतंक का साया

सुबह सुबह दिन ढल आया,

२६ नवम्बर एक ऐसा दिन आया,

इस धरती पर डर लाया,

यह कैसी अजब माया,

आतंक ने कर दिया अपनों को पराया

पूरे जग में छाया,

आतंक का साया ! आतंक का साया !

देशों को उन्नति करने से इसने रोका,

अशिक्षित और लालची को पापी बनने का दिया मौका,

थोड़े दिन लोग काम पर नहीं गए,

होगा एक और हमला-यह था भय,

लोगों के घावों पर नमक छिड़का बार-बार,

बहुत से आम आदमी हुए बेराजगार,

पूरे जग में छाया,

आतंक का साया ! आतंक का साया !

हाँ यही है आतंक का साया !

मानसी पुगल
सातवीं क - प्रथम स्थान

आतंक का साया

बाहर जाते हैं हम सब जब कहीं घूमने और आता है मज़ा,

अगर किस्मत है साथ तो नहीं मिलती है सज़ा ।

घूम रहा एक छिपा साया ।

यह सज़ा वो नहीं जो मम्मी या पापा से मिलती,

यह सज़ा वो है जो कभी जान भी है ले लेती ।

घूम रहा एक छिपा साया ।

यह सज़ा नहीं जो कोई बुरे काम के लिए है मिलती,

यह अच्छा काम करने पर भी मिल सकती है पूरी ।

घूम रहा एक साया ।

यह सज़ा है वो बम और बंदूक जो हमें है मार देती,

और इससे भी डरावना है दिल में घुमता हुआ आतंक का साया ।

घूम रहा एक साया ।

यह साया डराता बात-बात पर जाओ काम पर या स्कूल,

दिल इससे काँपने लगता जैसे कोई नाजुक फूल ।

घूम रहा एक साया ।

तो इस साये को भगा दो सब मिलकर एक जुट होकर,

नहीं तो यह खत्म कर देगा हम सबको डर डराकर ।

घूम रहा एक साया ।

शिवांक अग्रवाल
सातवीं क - द्वितीय स्थान



आतंक का साया

दुनिया भर में है छाया,
आतंक का साया,
मुंबई में २६/११,
और अमेरिका में ९/११ आया



पाकिस्तान में बिन लादेन,
और यहाँ हैं कसाब,
अब ताज होटल में जाने से
डर जाते हैं हम सब।

क्या मिलता है आतंकवादियों को,
उन मासूमों की जान लेने से ?
उन बेचारों का घर संसार उजड़ गया,
क्या उन आतंकवादियों का परिवार नहीं है दुनिया में ?

निरक्षरता के कारण बन गए युवक बेरोजगार,
न मिला पैसा, न मिला प्यार,
बन गए वे राक्षस जैसे खतरनाक,
करने लगे खून की बौछार !
धन्यवाद !

रिषभ शाह

आठवी क - तृतीय स्थान

नानी ने सुनाई कहानी

नानी ने सुनाई कहानी,
एक था राजा एक थी रानी,
राजा था गोरा चिट्ठा,
रानी थी पूरी काली।



नानी ने सुनाई कहानी,
एक था राजा एक थी रानी,
घूँघट डालकर घूमती वह रानी,
क्योंकि वह थी कानी।

नानी ने सुनाई कहानी,
एक था राजा एक थी रानी,

रानी गई मटके में पानी भरने,
हवा थी तेज़,
उड़ा रानी का घूँघट,
सब हो गए हैरान,
सब लगे हँसने।

हमने कहा नानी को
बताओ ना ! आगे क्या हुआ ?
नानी बोली...याद नहीं।
पर आया बड़ा मज़ा सुनके अधूरी कहानी
एक था राजा एक थी रानी!!

सिमरन शर्मा

छठी क - प्रथम स्थान

नानी ने सुनाई कहानी

नानी ने सुनाई कहानी,
एक था महाराजा एक थी महारानी।
दोनों करते थे शैतानी !
प्रजा को देते दंड
नहीं था किसी के पास धन !



प्रजा रहती परेशान
राजा रानी कितने बेईमान !

राजा रानी की बात मत सुनो,
देखते हैं क्या करते हैं दोनों ?

राजा ने दिया हुक्म
प्रजा ने मारा डिशुम

सुनाते-सुनाते नानी थक गई,
बोलते-बोलते वह खुद सो गई
कहानी रह गई अधूरी,
क्या होगा आगे ?
कब होगी पूरी ?

सूर्यादिता सिंह

छठी ब - द्वितीय स्थान



बच्चे मन के सच्चे

बच्चे मन के सच्चे,
सच्चाई की मूरत हैं,
दिल लगाकर काम करते,
मान सम्मान से पेश आते,
बच्चे मन के सच्चे।



बच्चे मन के सच्चे,
माँ-बाप का नाम रोशन करते,
प्यार का सागर है वो,
प्रेरणा का अर्थ करवाते,
बच्चे मन के सच्चे।

बच्चे मन के सच्चे,
दिल में कोई खोट नहीं,
भगवान के आभूषण,
बच्चे मन के सच्चे,
बच्चे मन के सच्चे।

क्योमी धमोडीवाला
छठी ब - द्वितीय स्थान

मेरा नया खिलौना

मेरा नया खिलौना
थी एक गुड़िया रानी,
दी थी एक दोस्त ने
जो थी बड़ी सयानी।
लंबे ये उसके बाल
जैसे कोई रस्सी,
खेल रही थी एक दिन
तब आया एक आदमी
निकाली गुड़िया रानी
पूछ रहा था ले जाऊँ?
बात मैंने मानी।
आदमी लेकर गया
मेरी गुड़िया रानी,



दी थी एक दोस्त ने
जो थी बड़ी सयानी।

आरूषी केलशीकर
चौथी अ - प्रथम स्थान

मेरा नया खिलौना

पापा लाए एक सुन्दर गुड़िया
वह है बोलती गुड़िया
जानना चाहोगे कैसी है वह?
बड़ी शान्त दिखती हैं
पर है बहुत बातूनी
हरकते हैं उसकी बहुत शैतानी
सुन्दर बाल है उसके
लंबे घने चमकने वाले बाल
तो यह है मेरी बोलती गुड़िया
आपको वह कैसी लगी जी हाँ?



बार्निका भंडारी
चौथी अ - द्वितीय स्थान

मेरा नया खिलौना

मेरे पास हैं खिलौने हजार,
खेलती रहती हूँ उनके साथ बार-बार।
फिर मुझे मिला एक अनोखा उपहार,
जो कि था मेरा नया खिलौना।
था ये लाल रंग का,
किसी को नहीं दिया मैंने हाँ!
सोचो-सोचो, क्या है ये?
है एक गुड़िया, खेलने के लिए।
मेरी सखी ने कहा कितनी अच्छी है ये,
मैंने कहा मुझे मिली थी मेले से।
फिर पता है क्या हुआ?
गुम गया मेरा सबसे अच्छा नया खिलौना।

कीर्ति साहनी
चौथी अ - तृतीय स्थान



निबंध लेखन स्पर्धा

माझी मैत्रीण

मैत्री ही जगात सगळ्यात प्रिय असते. ही दोन संबंधाना जोडते. अशीच माझी एक मैत्रीण आहे. जिने माझ्याशी मैत्री जोडली आहे. तिचे नाव आहे निधी. ती माझी सगळ्यात प्रिय मैत्रीण आहे. तिला आई- वडिल नाहीत. ती नेहमी माझ्या आई वडिलांना आपले मानते. ती माझ्या शेजारी राहते. रोज संध्याकाळी ती माझ्या घरी येते. तिचे आजी आजोबा तिला खूप प्रेम करतात. तिचे पूर्ण कुटूंब मला ओळखते. तिला माझ्या घरी येऊन खेळायला खूप आवडते.

एके दिवशी मला माहीत पडले की तिचा वाढदिवस आहे. मी तिला चकित करण्याचे ठरवले. तिला तिचा वाढदिवस माझ्याबरोबर साजरा करायचा होता. पण मी तिला असे भासवले की, मला काहीच माहीत नाही. म्हणून ती रुसली. तेवढ्यात मी स्वतः बनवलेला केक आणला आणि तो बघून ती आश्चर्यचकित झाली. आम्ही तो केक कापला. व बाहेर खेळायला गेलो. आम्ही खूप मज्जा केली. त्या दिवशी ती एवढी खुश होती की आम्ही बघतच राहिलो.

ती आमच्या सगळ्याची प्रिय मैत्रीण आहे.

रीम पवार — इयत्ता सहावी (अ)



माझी मैत्रीण

माझे नाव प्राची आहे. मी दहा वर्षांची आहे. मला एक मैत्रीण आहे. तिचे नाव सोनाली आहे. ती सुद्धा दहा वर्षांची आहे. आम्ही दोघी चांगल्या मैत्रीणी आहोत. ती माझ्या शाळेमध्ये शिकते. ती माझ्या इमारतीमध्ये राहते. आम्ही दोघी सकाळी एकत्र शाळेत घरी जातो. आम्ही एकाच वर्गात आहोत. आम्ही शाळेतून एकत्र खेळायला खाली जातो. मला ती खूप मदत करते. तिचा आवडता रंग लाल व गुलाबी आहे. ती खूप दयाळू व आज्ञाधारी आहे. ती सगळ्यांना मदत करते. सोनालीला एक लहान बहीण आहे. ती खूप चांगली आहे. त्या दोघी खाली एकत्र खेळतात.

सोनाली व मी कधी कधी एक दुसऱ्यांच्या घरी जेवण करायला जातो. माझ्या आईला व बाबांना सोनाली खूप आवडते. मी सोनाली, माझा भाऊ आणि तिची बहीण एकत्र खूप मजा करतो. मला माझी मैत्रीण खूप आवडते. आणि ती मला खूप प्रिय आहे.

प्राची मुनी — सहावी (ब)



फॅन्सी ड्रेसची स्पर्धा

काल शिक्षिकेने वर्गात सांगितले की आमची फॅन्सी ड्रेसची स्पर्धा होणार आहे. माझ्या डोक्यात लगेच विचारचक्र सुरु झाले. स्पर्धा इतर शाळेतील मुलांसमोर होणार होती. आणि मला समजत नव्हते की मी बनू तरी काय ?

मी विचार करून दमली. मी शाळेतून घरी गेल्यानंतर आईला फोन करून माझ्या होणाऱ्या फॅन्सी ड्रेसच्या स्पर्धेबद्दल सांगितले. माझी आई पण विचारात पडली. मग मी दूरदर्शन सुरू करून दूरदर्शन बघायला बसली. टी.व्ही वर कार्टून लागले होते. ते बघून मी पोशाख घातला.

जशी माझी आई ऑफिसमधून आली, आम्ही पोशाख बनवायला सुरुवात केली. आई ऑफिस मधून येताना सगळी सामग्री घेऊन आली. आमचा पोशाख खूप चांगला तयार झाला. फॅन्सी ड्रेस च्या दिवशी मी तो पोशाख घालून स्पर्धेत भाग घेतला. आणि स्पर्धा जिंकली.

रीया नांदेडकर — सहावी (ब)



लहान माझी बाहुली

माझ्या दुसऱ्या वाढदिवसाला मला खूप साऱ्या भेटवस्तू मिळाल्या. माझ्या आईवडिलांनी मला एक सुंदर बाहुली भेट म्हणून दिली. ती लहान व गोड होती.

मी आपल्या बाहुलीचे नाव सोना ठेवले. ती मला खूप आवडत असे. मी तिच्याबरोबर वेगवेगळे खेळ खेळत असे. आईने तिला एक लाल झगा पण बनवला. मी तिला माझ्याबरोबर आपल्या आजीच्या घरी पण नेते. तिथे माझ्या भावांनी माझा आणि माझ्या बाहुलीचा फोटो घेतला. आणि दारावर लावला. मी थोडी मोठी झाल्यावर मला अभ्यास करण्यात गोडी वाटू लागली. माझी बाहुली मग आईने कपाटात ठेवली. आणि माझ्या खणात पुस्तके ठेवली. थोड्या वर्षांनी मला एक छोटी बहीण झाली. तेव्हा तिच्या खेळण्यात माझी बाहुली ठेवली. ती पण माझ्या सारखीच तिच्या बरोबर खेळायला लागली.

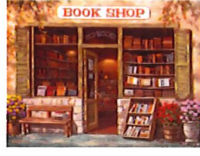
मला पण तिच्याबरोबर बाहुलीचे खेळ खेळायला खूप आवडते. ती मला आता सुद्धा खूप प्रिय आहे.

ग्लेना डिसोजा — सहावी (ब)



पुस्तकांच्या दुकानात

एकदा आई एका पुस्तकाच्या दुकानात जाणार होती. ती एक शिक्षिका आहे. म्हणून तिला काही



पुस्तके पाहिजे होती. मी पण तिच्याबरोबर गेली होती कारण मला गोष्टीचे व अभ्यासाची पुस्तके फार आवडतात

बापरे! पॉप्युलर पुस्तकांचं दुकान होतं जे किती मोठ्ठ होतं उंच उंच पुस्तकांच्या रांगा होत्या. त्याच्यात मोठी पुस्तके, छोटी पुस्तके, लाल पुस्तके, पिवळी पुस्तके गोष्टीची पुस्तके, अभ्यासाची पुस्तके अशी लावलेली होती. मी तर तिकडेच उभी राहून ते सगळे बघत होती.

आईने दोन मराठी निबंधाची पुस्तके व एक गणिताचे पुस्तक घेतले, त्याची किंमत पाचशे रुपये होती. जेव्हा मला आईने विचारले की, मला काय पाहिजे तेव्हा मी दोन गोष्टीची पुस्तके घेतली. गाडीत बसून मी वाचायला सुरुवात केली.

घरी येऊन मी ताई आणि बाबांना त्या मोठ्या व नीटनेटक्या पुस्तकाच्या दुकानाबद्दल सांगितले. त्या दिवसापासून जेव्हाही मला काही पुस्तके लागतात तेव्हा मी आईवडिलांना विनविते की, मला पॉप्युलरच्याच दुकानात जायचय.

तन्वी रेगे — सातवी (ब)

आई - बाबांची सुट्टी

आई - बाबांना सुट्टी असली की मला खूप मजा येते. आई - बाबांच्या सुट्टीमध्ये मी त्यांची



मदत करतो. त्यांच्या बरोबर खेळतो. एकदा त्यांना सुट्टी होती पंधरा ऑगस्टला. तेव्हा मी त्यांच्या बरोबर सकाळी झेडावंदन करायला गेलो. त्याच्या बरोबर मी खूप खेळलो. आईनी सगळ्यांसाठी अप्रतीम जेवण बनवले. सगळ्यांनी पोट भरून जेवून आराम केला. रात्री आम्ही जेवायला बाहेर गेलो. चिकन खाल्ले आणि खूप वेगळ्या प्रकारचे पदार्थ खाल्ले आणि साडे नऊ ला आलो. साडे दहा वाजता झोपलो. आई बाबांना खूप सुट्ट्या मिळतात त्यामधली मला दिपावली, होळी इत्यादी आवडते.

मला आई - बाबांच्या सुट्टीमध्ये खूप मजा येते

तेजस पवार — सातवी (ब)

आम्ही खेळायचं कधी?

आज शनिवार आहे. शाळेला सुट्टी आहे. मी दहा वाजता उठली आणि तयार होऊन



अभ्यासाला बसली. एका तासात अभ्यास संपवून आईकडे साखर पोळी खायला गेली. मग मी माझ्या आईला विचारले की मी खाली

खेळायला जाऊ शकते का? तिने मला सांगितलं की आधी मला घर साफ करण्यात मदत कर. मी भरभर घर साफ केले. आणि आईला परत विचारले. आता तिने सांगितले बाजारात जाऊन भाज्या, फळे आणि इतर गोष्टी आणायला सांगितल्या. मी झटझट बाजारात जाऊन सगळे आणले. त्याच घाईमध्ये मी माझा गिटारचा क्लास विसरून गेली. पण तेवढ्यात सर घरी आले व एका तासात माझा क्लास आटोपला.

बारा वाजता मी आईला विचारलं आता तरी जाऊ शकते का मी खेळायला? तिने सांगितले जेवण झाल्यावर. जेवणानंतर हळूहळू मला झोप येऊ लागली. मी झोपी गेले. झोपून उठल्यावर मी घड्याळात बघितले तर वाजले होते पाच. मी माझे सगळे धडे वाचले आणि आईला विचारलं आता खेळायला जाऊ का? तिने सांगितले थांब आता काका-काकू येणार आहेत. त्याच्या बरोबर आपल्याला बाहेर जायचे आहे. मी आईला सांगितले की, मी त्या आधी खेळून येते. तेवढ्यात दार वाजले. काका-काकू आले. मग आम्ही फिरायला गेलो. दुसऱ्या दिवशी परिक्षेची तयारी करायची होती म्हणून आल्यानंतर मी खेळायला जाऊ शकले नाही.

मुला-मुलींना खेळायचे वेड असते. त्यासाठी ते काहीपण करतात. परंतु जर त्यांनी एवढी मेहनत करून त्यांना फळ मिळत नसेल तर ही खूप मोठी चूक आहे. लहान मुलांना जास्त अभ्यास नसल्यामुळे ते खूप हट्ट करतात. पण ज्या मुलांना खूप अभ्यास असतो ती मुलं त्याच्या अभ्यासातून थोडा वेळ काढून खेळायला बघतात तर त्यांना हे फळ मिळतं. मुलांनी आता खेळायचे नाही तर कधी खेळायचे?

ऐश्वर्या हळदणकर — आठवी (अ)

आम्ही खेळायचं कधी?

आजच्या जीवनात कोण असं आहे ज्याच्याकडे आपल्यासाठी वेळ आहे? लहान मुलांपासून ते मोठ्या आजी आजोबा पर्यंत सगळेजण कामातच व्यस्त असतात.



खेळ या शब्दाला आपल्या जीवनात फार महत्त्व आहे. आपण सगळ्यांनी वेळात वेळ काढून खेळले पाहिजे. तरच आपले शरीर तंदुरुस्त राहील.

परंतु सकाळपासून ते संध्याकाळपर्यंत आम्ही मुले घाण्याला जुंपलेली असतात. सकाळी उठल्यानंतर शाळा, शाळेतून आल्यानंतर ट्यूशन, ट्यूशननंतर शाळेतील अभ्यास. पूर्ण दिवस कसा जातो हे समजतच नाही. शनिवारी, रविवारी आमचे छंद वर्ग आम्हा मुलांना खेळण्यासाठी वेळच नसतो.

आमचे आई - बाबा सांगतात की पूर्वी ह्या ट्यूशन्स छंद वर्ग नव्हते.



सुट्टी पडली की आम्ही मुलं मनसोक्त खेळत असायचो. परंतु आजच्या मुलांना खेळण्यासाठी वेळच नसतो. या बालवयात आम्ही खेळायचे नाही तर आम्ही खेळायचे कधी ?

रिया गुप्ता — आठवी (क)

माझे पहिले भाषण

माझ्या शाळेची एक शिक्षिका शाळा सोडून जाणार होती. मी तिच्या जाण्याच्या वेळी माझ्या वर्गातून एक भाषण द्यायचे होते. त्या दिवशी मी खूप घाबरलेली होती. हे माझे पहिले भाषण होते. माझे सगळे मित्र ह्या शिक्षिकेच्या शाळा सोडण्याची बातमी ऐकून खूप दुःखी होते. पण भाषण देण्यासाठी मी खूपच घाबरले होते. मला खूप घाम येत होता व माझे पाय जड झाले होते आणि लवकरच ती वेळ आली. जेव्हा मी भाषण सुरू केले सगळ्यांचे डोळे माझ्यावर होते. मी माझे भाषण सुरू केले. मध्ये मध्ये माझ्या डोळ्यात अश्रू पण आले. मी आता दुःखी होते. मला ती शिक्षिका खूप आवडायची मी तिच्याकडे बघितले. तिचे डोळे लाल होते व मला माहित होते की तिला पण खूप दुःख होत होते. शिक्षिकेच्या डोळ्यात पण अश्रू होते. थोड्या वेळात माझे भाषण संपले व मी शिक्षिकेचे आभार मानले व स्टेज वरून खाली उतरले. सगळेजण टाळ्या वाजवत होते. माझे भाषण सगळ्यांना आवडले होते. शिक्षिकांनी माझ्या चांगल्या भाषणाचे अभिनंदन केले. मी खूप खुश होते की माझे पहिले भाषण ठीक पार पडले होते.

मला हा दिवस व ते भाषण सदैव आठवेल. माझं भाषण निर्विघ्न पणे पार पडले.

मी आता भाषण द्यायला कधीच घाबरणार नाही. हे भाषण सगळ्यांना आवडले व मी खुश होते की माझ्या वर्गाने मला हे भाषण द्यायला सांगितले व मला भाषण म्हणायची संधी दिली.

गितिका श्रीयन — दहावी (क)

रंग नसते तर....



रंगान् शिवाय मानव जीवनाची मजाच काय ? जर आपल्या अवती- भवतीची सारी फुले व पाने आणि त्यांवर बसलेली फुलपाखरू सारीच बेरंग असती तर हा निसर्ग किती निरस झाला असता !

निसर्गाचे इतके निर-निराळे रंगच त्याचे मुख्य आकर्षण आहे. हिरव्या वेलीवर बसलेली लाल पिवळी फुलपाखरे व आकाशात चकाकणारा तो सोनेरी गोळा हे सर्व मनुष्याच्या मनाला खूप प्रसन्न करतात.

रंगान् विना आपलं जीवन अपुरं आहे. रंग पाहून आपल्या मनात शांती, उत्सुकता, द्वेष इ. भावना जागृत होतात जसे पांढरा रंग पाहून मन शांत होतं. मनातले सारे दुष्ट विचार व खराब भावना थोड्यावेळासाठी का होईना, दूर होतात.

लाल रंगाला एकाच नाण्याच्या दोन बाजू आहेत. लाल रंग प्रेमाच्या प्रतीक आहे. प्रेमाच्या प्रत्येक गोष्टीला लाल रंग दिला जातो. आणि राग दाखविण्यासाठी पण लाल रंगाचाच उपयोग केला जातो. अशी आहे ह्या रंगाची जादू !

आज आपल्या सगळ्यांनाच आजच्या काळातले चित्रपट व मालिका पाहायला आवडतात. भले पूर्वीच्या काळातले चित्रपट व मालिका किती ही चांगले व अथपूर्ण असूदे. ह्याचे मुख्य कारण म्हणजे रंग आणि मनुष्याची ह्या रंगाची ओढ वेग-वेगळ्या रंगाचे कपडे, कानातले इत्यादी. आजच्या दर्शकाचे लक्ष बांधून ठेवतात. जर हे सारे बेरंगी असते तर कुणीही हे पाहिले नसते. कारण मनुष्याच्या जीवनाला वेगळेपणाचीच चटक असते.

होळी, दिवाळी, गणेशचतुर्थी सारखे सण ह्याच रंगा विना किती निरस असतात. होळीच्या सणाला तर काही अर्थच राहिला नसता.

अशा प्रकारे आपल्या जीवनात रंगाचे मुख्य महत्त्व असतं. रंगच नसते तर मानव जीवनाला काही अर्थच राहिला नसता.

वैभवी दळवी — दहावी (ब)



कथा लेखन स्पर्धा

लहान सुध्दा महान

एकदा एक मुलगा होता. त्याचे नाव होते विशाल.

तो अनिकेत सोसायटीमध्ये राहायचा. त्यांच्या सोसायटीच्या बाजूला एक जंगल होते. त्यामुळे खूप पक्षी त्या सोसायटीत दिसायचे. त्यांचा आवाज पण मधुर आणि कोमल असा होता.



काही दिवस झाले आणि खूप सगळे पक्षी गायब झाले. कोणाला काही कळले नाही की पक्षी निघून का गेले? रोज सकाळचा त्यांचा मधुर आवाज कोणाला पण ऐकू येत नव्हता. एकदा विशाल आणि बाकी मुले एकत्र जमली. सगळे जमल्यावर राहुल म्हणाला, 'आज काल एक ही पक्षी नजरेत येत नाही.' त्याचे काय कारण असू शकते? मोनु म्हणाला, 'कदाचित कुठला तरी प्राणी त्यांना मारत असेल म्हणून ते निघून गेले असतील,' त्यावर रीटा म्हणाली, 'हे तर असंभव आहे.' असा कुठचा प्राणी इकडे दिसला नाही!' मला वाटते जी लोकं झाड कापायचे काम करत आहेत त्यांना थांबवले पाहिजे,' विशाल म्हणाला.

सगळ्यांनी ते मान्य केले आणि घरी जाऊन आपल्या आई वडिलांना सांगितले. त्यांच्या आई- वडिलांना ते पटले आणि त्यांनी सोसायटीला सांगितले. पण सोसायटी त्यांच्या वर काही करू शकत नव्हती कारण झाडं कापण्याच्या लोकांनी सरकारची परवानगी घेतली होती. विशाल ने एक युक्ती सुचवली. त्यांनी त्यांच्या मित्रांना सांगितले की जेव्हा लोकं झाडे कापायला येतील तेव्हा आपण त्या झाडांना घट्ट पकडून ठेवायचे. त्यामुळे जेव्हा ती लोकं झाडे कापायला येतील तेव्हा त्यांना आपल्यालाही कापायला लागेल. त्यामुळे ती झाडे कापू शकणार नाही चांगली युक्ती काढली आहेस विशाल आपण असेच करू आणि अजून लोकांना पण बोलवू या.

त्यांनी असेच केले. अजून लोकं पण आली. झाडे कापणाऱ्यांना रिकामी हाती परत जावे लागले. सरकारने जेव्हा विचारले तेव्हा सोसायटीने त्यांना सांगितले की कसे पक्षी गायब होतात ते! सरकारला हे पटले आणि त्यांना ती झाडे कापणे बंद केले. काही दिवसानंतर पक्षी परत दिसले. विशाल आणि त्यांच्या मित्रांनी एक मोठे काम करून दाखविले होते. ह्यावरून हे सिध्द होते की लहान सुध्दा महान असतात.

पार्थ कदम

आठवी अ — प्रथम पारितोषिक

चतुर न्यायाधीश

खूप वर्षा पूर्वी एका राज्यात एक व्यापारी राहायचा

त्याने खूप धन कमवले. पण त्याच्या मनाला शांती नव्हती. त्याला मुले ही नव्हती. तो विचार करायचा की आता त्याचे काय होणार ?



एके दिवशी त्याचा मित्र त्याला म्हणाला तू काशीला देव यात्रेला जा. देव तुझ्यावर प्रसन्न होईल. व्यापारी म्हणाला ठीक आहे. पण माझे धन कोण सांभाळेल? मित्र म्हणाला, तू काळजी करू नको. माझ्या घरामागे एक मोठा पिंपळाचा वृक्ष आहे. तू तुझे धन तिथे लपव. कोणाला माहिती पडणार नाही. व्यापारी म्हणाला ठीक आहे मी असेच करेन.

एका वर्षा नंतर व्यापारी परततो तो त्या झाडाखाली खोदतो पण त्याचे धन त्याला सापडत नाही. तो मित्राकडे जाऊन त्याला रागावतो व बोलतो 'माझे धन तर मला त्या झाडाखाली सापडले नाही. फक्त तुलाच माहिती होते कि ते तिथे होते. मला माझे धन परत कर!' पण त्याचा मित्र नकार देतो. तो म्हणाला, 'कुठचे धन! मला तर काही माहीत नाही. माझ्यावर आरोप टाकतोस खोटेच आहे! अच्छा असे आहे. चल न्यायाधिकाकडे! दोघे आपली बाजू न्यायाधिशाला सांगतात तो न्यायाधिश असतो चतुर. तो बोलतो, 'उदया आपण त्या वृक्षाकडे जाऊन तपासणी करूया. गुन्हेगाराला कडक शिक्षा होईल.' व्यापाऱ्याचा मित्र असतो लबाड. तो त्याच्या आजोबाला म्हणाला, 'तुम्ही सकळी लवकर जाऊन त्या झाडावर लपा. तुम्हाला फक्त बोलायचयं की मी निर्दोष आहे.' झाडाखाली कुठेही धन लपवले नव्हते. आजोबा सुध्दा लबाड होते. ते हो म्हणाले.

दुसऱ्या दिवशी न्यायाधिश, व्यापारी, त्याचा मित्र आणि सैनिक तिथे जमा होतात. चोराचा आजोबा झाडावर लपलेला असतात. व्यापारी आपली बाजू मांडतो. मग तो चोर बोलतो हा एक चमत्कारी वृक्ष आहे. हा फक्त खरे बोलतो. आपण वृक्षाला विचारूया. तो विचारतो. वर बसलेले आजोबा बोलतात इथे कुठेच धन नाही आहे आणि व्यापारी खोटेच आहे.' मग चतुर न्यायाधिश ओळखतो. ते तीन भूत भूत! इथे राहतात! जाळून टाका या झाडाला! मग आजोबा रडत खाली येतात तेव्हा सर्व सत्य सांगतात आणि माफी मागतात. चोर पळायला लागतात पण त्याला शिपाई पकडतात. न्यायाधिश म्हणतो तुला तर भारी शिक्षा होणार.



चोराळा आणि त्याच्या आजोबाला शिक्षा झाली. व्यापाऱ्याला त्याचे धन परत मिळाले. अशा प्रकारे चतुर न्यायाधिशाने त्याला न्याय मिळवून दिला.

शार्दुल आईर

आठवी अ — द्वितीय पारितोषिक

कष्टाची भाकर हीच खरी सुखाची भाकर

आपण सगळे, कष्ट करून आपली भाकर कमवतो. ज्याला जे जमत ते तो करतो. कचरा उचलतो, जेवण बनवतो, केर काढतो, लादी पुसतो, इत्यादी.



असाच एक योगेश नावाचा प्रमाणिक कामगार होता. तो एका बँकेत चहा द्यायचा. काही लोकांना तो पसंत होता पण खूप लोकांना नव्हता. त्यांनी खूप लोकांच्या अंगावर, कागदांवर मोबाईल वर चहा सांडला होता त्याला कधी माफी मिळायची आणि खूपवेळा ओरडा पडायचा. त्याला दंड पण असाच की ते लोक त्याच्या पगारातून नुकसान झालेलं भरून घ्यायचे. योगेश खूप गरीब होता. त्याची एक छोटी बहीण होती आणि एक म्हातारी आई. ह्या दोघी काम करू शकत नव्हत्या. म्हणून त्याला सर्व करावे लागायचे.

एके दिवशी त्याच्या आईची तब्येत बिघडली लागली. योगेश कडे औषध होती जी दोन तीन दिवस पुरणार होती. तो कामासाठी बँकेत गेला. तिकडे गेल्यावर त्याला वाटू लागलं की त्याने कोणाकडून पैसे मागून घ्यावेत पण मग त्याला खूप भिती वाटायला लागली की एक चहा देणारा माणूस पैसे कसा मागू शकतो ?

रोजच्यासारखीच बँक चार वाजता बंद झाली. सगळे कर्मचारी निघून गेले. योगेशला साफ सफाई करायची होती आणि त्या दिवशी खूपच पसारा होता. त्यानं एका तासात सगळं साफ केलं आणि त्याला फक्त आता मुख्य कर्मचाऱ्याच्या खोलीची साफ सफाई करायची होती.

तो खोलीत गेला सुफली, झाडू आणि फडके घेऊन त्या खोलीत, विश्व प्रसिद्ध कलाकारांची कलाकृती, भिंतीवर होती. ती खोली दिसयला खूप चांगली होती. तिकडचा कचरा उचलला. खाली कागदं पडली होती. त्यांनी उचलल्यांवर पाहिलं की त्याच्या खाली हजारांच्या पाच नोटा पडल्या होत्या.

आता माणूस तर माणूसच राहणार. त्याला पण पैसे बघून भूक लागली. त्यांनी पैसे पटापट उचलले आणि घराकडे निघाला.

जाताना त्याला कोणीतरी मनातून सांगत होतं की त्यांनी जे केले होतं ते चुकीचं आहे. घरी येऊन त्यांनी पैसे लपवले त्याच्या आईसाठी

पैसे होते आता त्याकडे. त्याला पूर्ण रात्र झोपच लागली नाही. त्याच्या अंतर्भावाला त्याला झोपू देत नव्हता.

सकाळी त्यांनी ते पैसे घेतले आणि बँकेला निघाला. तो मुख्य कर्मचाऱ्याच्या खोलीत गेला आणि पैसे परत केले. त्याला त्याचा प्रमाणिक पणा आवडला. आणि त्याला ते पाच हजार रूपये बक्षिस म्हणून दिले. त्याने सिद्ध होतं की कष्टाची भाकरी हीच सुखाची भाकरी असते.

समीरा जोशी

दहावी ब — द्वितीय पारितोषिक

करावे तसे भरावे

मुंबई शहरात, अंधेरीत दोन खूप जवळचे मित्र राहत होते. एकाचे नाव होते राहुल आणि दुसऱ्याचे राज. राहुल, हा एक खूप चांगला, सरळ आणि साधा मुलगा होता. तो खूप कष्ट करायचा, मेहनत करायचा. राहुलचे कुटूंब गरीब होते आणि त्यांच्याकडे फार पैसा नव्हता. राज पण चांगला मुलगा होता, पण तो कष्ट करायचा नाही. त्याच्या घरात सगळं होतं, फ्रीज, टीव्ही, इत्यादी. तो या सगळ्यात वेळ घालवायचा राहुल राजला सतत सांगायचा, राज तू वेळ फुकट घालवू नकोस. आता आपली बारावीची परीक्षा आहे.

परंतु राज राहुलचा काहीच ऐकायचा नाही. तो सतत वेळ फुकट घालवत बसायचा. कॉलेजमध्ये पण राज लक्ष द्यायचा नाही. राहुलने त्याला समजावून सोडून दिलं. परीक्षा जवळ आली. राजचा काही अभ्यास झाला नव्हता. परंतु राहुल दिवस-रात्र अभ्यास करत होता. जशी परीक्षा जवळ आली राहुलचा सर्व अभ्यास झालेला होता. राज फक्त हेच म्हणायचा, टेन्शन घेण्याचं काही कारण नाही. परिक्षेच्या आदल्या दिवशी राहुलचा अभ्यास झाला होता, पण राजचा अभ्यास झालेला नव्हता. राहुलची परीक्षा फार चांगली गेली, पण राजची नाही. आणि जेव्हा निकाल आला तेव्हा कळलं की राहुल ला सत्याणनव टक्के पडले आणि राजला पन्नास.

राहुलला त्यामुळे एक चांगली नोकरी मिळाली, खूप पैसा मिळाला. परंतु, राज श्रीमंती पासून गरीबीत शिरला. त्याच्या आयुष्याचे वाटोळे झाले, पण राहुलचे फार नाव झाले.

तात्पर्य:- करावे तसे भरावे !

निहार जोशी

नववी क — प्रथम पारितोषिक



कविता लेखन स्पर्धा

इवलस बाळ

एक आहे माझा भाऊ,
आहे ते एक इवलसं बाळ
करतो गंमत जंमत किती,
पण आहे ते एक प्रेमळ बाळ

छोटे छोटे त्याचे हात पाय,
मऊ मऊ त्याचे गुलाबी गाल,
किती किती छान ते.

निळे निळे चक्षु त्याचे,
हळूहळू चालते ते
असा आहे माझा भाऊ
आहे ते एक इवलसं बाळ.



रिया जैन

सातवी (क) — द्वितीय पारितोषिक

गंमत झाली भारी

आम्ही रामूला मेजवानी साठी बोलावंल
आणि तिकडून पळून गेलो,
तो राहिला तिकडेच आमची
रात्रपर्यंत वाट बघत
गंमत झाली भारी हो
गंमत झाली भारी

दुसऱ्या दिवशी आम्ही
बागेत खेळायला गेलो
तिकडे राम व श्याम गटारातून
काढत होते त्यांचा चेंडू
आम्ही त्यांना दिलं गटारात ढकलून
आणि आम्ही गेलो पळून.

गंमत झाली भारी हो
गंमत झाली भारी.



पारितोष बंगाले

आठवी (ब) — तृतीय पारितोषिक

मधमाशी

सूर्याचे हसणे, फुलांचे फुलणे
पक्ष्याचे ते सुर मधुर
पण सोनेरी पंख
फिरवते ती मधमाशी.

मधमाशीचा तो आवाज
भिरभिरतो माझ्या कानात
तिची मध पिऊनी होईल
की माझा चेहरा छान

डोळे हिऱ्यासारखे चमकतात
तुझे घर कुठे आहे
ग मधमाशी,
कधी किरकिरतेस, कधी भिरभिरतेस

सोनेरी पंख फिरवतेस
ती मधमाशी.



वैष्णवी चव्हाण

आठवी (क) — द्वितीय पारितोषिक

घड्याळदादा.

घड्याळ दादा, घड्याळ दादा
सांगा मला आता
वाजले किती उठायला
किती वाजले शाळेत जायला
किती वाजले जेवायला
किती वाजले झोपायला मला

घड्याळ दादा घड्याळ दादा
तुझे वर्णन मी कसं करू
एकच जागेवर तू असतोस
मला बघून तू हसतोस



तुझे हे भारुन टाकणारे गोल आकार
माझ्या बरोबर हुज्जत घालतात
की म्हण मला घड्याळ दादा

म्हणून मला म्हणावं लागतं
तूला घड्याळ दादा.

जोशवा विन्सेंट
आठवी अ — प्रथम पारितोषिक

शहाणी माझी आई

शहाणी माझी आई,
खूप गोड आहे ती
सर्वांना जेवण बनवते ती
शहाणी माझी आई



ती माझा अभ्यास घेते,
माझी खोली साफ ठेवते
तिला कधी सांगावं लागत नाही
हे कर, ते कर
शहाणी माझी आई.

ती घर साफ ठेवते,
तिला माहिती असतं
कधी माझी मुलं येतील घरी
अशा हिशोबानी बघते,
शहाणी माझी आई.

आई असावी तर माझ्या आईसारखी
शहाणी माझी आई.

अर्चीता आजगांवकर
सातवी ब — तृतीय पारितोषिक

अहो अहो पाहुणे!

अहो अहो पाहुणे,
कधी तुम्ही जाणार रे ?
दर महिन्याला घरी येता
सगळ्यांना नाकी नऊ आणता!



तुम्ही जरी असलात एक
गरजा तुमच्या आहेत अनेक
रोज सकाळी चहा हवा
आणि दहा वाजता वाटीत शिरा
दुपारी करायचा नाही आवाज
महाशय झोपलेले असतात तेव्हाच !
घरात रात्री झोप नाही उपाय काही !
दर संध्याकाळी माझ्याशी बोलतच बसता
आज जेवण का उशीरा ? मग विचारतात.

कधी अहो, कधी जाणार तुम्ही पाहुणे ?
मला विश्रांतीची खूप गरज रे !
तुम्ही गेलात की होईल स्वर्ग !
आणि माझं स्वप्न होईल पूर्ण !!

इशान दप्तरदार
नववी अ — प्रथम पारितोषिक

अहो अहो पाहुणे

अहो अहो पाहुणे
या ना माझ्या घरी
खुप करू या गप्पा आणि
गाऊया भरपूर गाणी



माझ्या घरी आलात जर तुम्ही
तर निश्चित तुम्हाला आवडेल खूप
इतके आवडेल तुम्हाला की
परतायचे तुम्ही विसराल जाऊन.

अहो अहो पाहुणे
याना लवकर घरी
तुमच्या स्वागतासाठी
मी केली भरपूर तयारी

तुमच्या स्वागतासाठी मी,
सजविले घराला चांगल्यापैकी
तुमच्या येण्याच्या आनंदा मध्ये मी,
माझ्या मित्रांना पाठविले घरी



आता पाहुणे, तुम्ही लवकर या
इतकी तुमची वाट नाही मी पाहू शकत,
तुम्हाला मजा येईल निश्चित सांगते मी
म्हणून अहो अहो पाहुणे या ना माझ्या घरी.

कावेरी वैद्य
दहावी क — प्रथम पारितोषिक

शहाणी माझी आई.

लांब लांब केस, मोठं कुंकू,
छान छान हसमुख चेहरा
डोळ्यावर चष्मा,
ती म्हणजे माझी आई.

खूप चांगली आहे ती,
माझ्यांवर खूप प्रेम करते
जेव्हा मला काही समजत नाही
त्यावेळी ती मला सगळं समजाविते.

मी जेव्हा माझे काम करत नाही
तेव्हा ती मला खूप रागवते
ती खूप उंच आहे व
एक डॉक्टर आहे.

जेव्हा मला बरं नसतं
तेव्हा ती रात्र-रात्र जागून माझी सेवा करते.
ती चांगले जेवण बनविते
मला व माझ्या छोट्या भावाला देते.



कोणीतरी सांगितले आहे की,
देवाने बनवली आई कारण
देव सगळीकडे असू शकत नाही

अशी ही माझी आई
मला फार फार आवडते.

आयुष मातंग
सातवी क — प्रथम पारितोषिक

अहो अहो पाहुणे

हसत - खेळत मुले, संध्याकळी निघाली,
दरवाजाच्या समोर, आली गाडी लाल.
आणि बघतो तर काय ? काका काकी उतरले
अहो अहो, पाहुणे थांबा जरा तिकडे.

आई-बाबा आ-वासून बघत राहिले,
जसे त्यांनी कुठले भूत पाहिले,
दिवा घेऊन स्वागत केले,
अहो अहो, पाहुणे आज कोण मेले ?

चला गाऊया मधूर गाणी
ऐका ही आमची मधूर वाणी,
एकत्र करूया जेवण पाणी
अहो अहो, पाहुणे चपातीला लावा लोणी.

रात्र ही सोन्यासमान
झोपणार नाही, तर उदया कसे करणार काम
निघाले पाहुणे घरी जायला
अहो अहो, पाहुणे नका विसरु तुमची डेरी.

श्रुती देवरे
दहावी ब — प्रथम पारितोषिक



An Important Day in My Life

'Beep! Beep!' My alarm clock went off at 7a.m., but on that day, it wasn't a sleepy and grumpy me that turned it off. That day, I was wide awake. Maybe I was turning nocturnal, for I hadn't really slept a wink the whole of last week.

That was because, whenever I shut my eyes and firmly resolved to sleep, a white sheet of paper appeared before my eyelids with a stamp marked on it 'FAIL!' All my friends were in the same situation. We had taken our ICSE exams weeks ago (it seemed like months ago, actually) and we were all dreading our result – or rather – the death certificate.

I pushed away the dark thoughts from my head as I stepped out of my building and looked around for a taxi. The journey to school seemed so long. I realized then that I had never been so scared to reach school before!

As I traced my steps towards my second home, I tried in vain to compose myself. A wave of nostalgia swept over me as I was reminded of my childhood days. I longed to be that little girl once again, with 2 plaits. ... I wish I could go back to those carefree days when taking an exam or getting a report card didn't involve so much fear and terror...

I reached school and I was greeted by an enthusiastic bunch who were very happy with their results and still those who hadn't done as well as expected. I inched towards the list and acknowledged the importance it held in my life and destiny.

I crossed my fingers and scanned across the list, starting from the bottom. I found my name, half-way. I squealed when I saw that I had scored 83%!!! I gave the list an affectionate pat. I was so happy with my marks.

I had never been one of those "studious" types with glasses and a photographic memory. I was an average student and I was content with my result sheet. I said a silent prayer thanking God for his blessings and for my parents for their loving encouragement. I turned to face my friends, all curious to know my marks and my heart soared with joy.

It was the beginning of a lovely, new day!

Aditi Sharma – 9C

Cricket

As soon as you hear the word 'Cricket', pictures of Ricky Ponting, Kapil Dev, M.S. Dhoni and Sachin Tendulkar will flash through your mind. Nowadays, cricket has become a very popular sport in India.

With the World Cup on, everybody is high with cricket fever.



The popularity of cricket cannot be described, especially in India. Cricket is so popular in India that some people consider it as their religion and Sachin Tendulkar as their God.

Cricket is the national game of England. It was first brought to India by the British. They also brought the Commonwealth Games and today, it is played by many countries in the world. The earliest form of cricket was played in the 13th century.

Cricket has many interesting stories related to it, like the "Ashes", which is a series played between England and Australia. It got its name as Australia defeated England and brought it down to ashes and one of the stumps was ceremoniously burnt to ashes.

The World Cup is going on and Indians are hoping that their country will win again and repeat the magic that they showed in 1983. Unfortunately, this World Cup will be Sachin Tendulkar's last. The finals will be held at Wankhede stadium in Mumbai.

Cricket has a large fan following in India. All of us Indians will unite and watch all matches. Cricket will be a popular sport forever.

Aditi Rabde – 6C



What will I be when I grow up?

When I grow up I want to be a cricketer. My dream is to be a part of the Indian Cricket team.

I started playing cricket at the age of five. I have been practising every day since then with my brother. I go for tryouts everyday. I want to be the fastest bowler India has ever had. I want to be a successful captain like Kapil Dev. If I get a chance to become the captain, I will beat all odds and bring the World Cup home. It will be a tremendous pleasure for me to fulfill the dream of a billion hearts. I want to be the best wicket taker in the world.

I would be proud when I make India the best nation in cricket. Accomplishing these tasks would give me immense pleasure. I hope I get a chance to fulfill my dream because it is not bad to dream big.

Abraham Patani – 4C

Examinations: A Necessary Evil

Most students dread the word 'Examinations'. But this is something that they have to



face from school to higher levels of learning. They would probably have a great sigh of relief if the word was altogether deleted from the dictionary. The reasons for it will not surprise you.

The whole career of a student depends on what he or she is able to write during the short duration of an examination. If he suddenly takes ill or is unlucky enough to get a tough paper, he fails and his future looks bleak. However, corrections of papers vary with every examiner and do not in any way reflect the real merit of students. Examinations kill a student's natural interest and curiosity of a subject. He studies, not because he has a desire to learn but he studies that he may do well in the examinations. Sometimes, there is very little studying involved and there is more room for chance and guesswork.

We still need to come up with a more suitable method of assessing a student's performance on a mass scale. Come to think of it, without examinations, most students would not even bother to study. So examinations are a necessary evil, at least for the time being...

Zachary Borthwick — 9C

A Visit to the Dentist

Yesterday, the 1st of April, was such a gloomy day. The sun did not shine, there were black clouds in the sky, it was raining intermittently and worst of all, I had a dentist's appointment to keep.

I still remember my last visit to the dentist. I was just five. My parents had taken me to the dentist because I had a severe tooth pain. The dentist told me that I had a cavity in my tooth which was caused by eating too many chocolates. He filled the cavity and told me not to eat chocolates which I loved so much. I was crying in pain while the dentist was cleaning out the cavity. The dentist was shouting at me for crying and he was very angry with me for no reason. I did not like that dentist at all. He was very grumpy, rude and serious. His bark was worse than his bite.

Today again I have to go to the dentist to get my teeth cleaned. I still remember my last visit and I am scared but I have to go. I went to his clinic which was located in Navi Mumbai. My father drove me there and I was praying throughout the drive.

I reached the clinic in an hour. The lady at the reception told me that the dentist was busy. So I had to wait. There were two more patients ahead of me so I looked around the clinic. There were many posters of the dentist and his certificates.

Finally my turn came. I went inside the cabin with my



father. The dentist greeted me with a warm welcome and told me to sit on the huge blue chair. My father told the dentist the reason for coming. The dentist told me not to worry. He asked me to lie down on the chair and cleaned my teeth with a machine. He was also narrating a story while he cleaned my teeth. It was over in 15 minutes. I did not feel any pain during the whole process and my dentist was also very sweet and kind to me. After paying the fees I went home.

By the end of the day my teeth were shining like a tube light and they were as white as pearls. The dentist also gave me some tips to maintain the colour of my teeth. Today my teeth are white, thanks to my dentist.

Vasundhara — 7 C



A Better Tomorrow

When I'm sad, solemn and lonely
When I find myself lost in crowd
Tired and failed
I peep behind to find
What I've lost and what I have achieved...
And I find sands miles and miles away
I look up and find a ray of hope
Still welcoming me.
I try to run away from failure.
Sarcasm and defeat
Towards a bright, healthy tomorrow
I find the thirsty sand soaking
The droplets of the sweat and
At the day's end I turn back to find that I am ahead in the crowd,
And from my sweat there emerged beautiful flowers.
Dancing to the tune of success,
Asking me to go ahead.

Srishti Parmar — 7C

Plastic-A Necessary Evil

We have progressed as a nation and now can make complex spacecrafts and hi-tech products but we have forgotten how to take care of our mother earth in the process. Our grandparents always used cloth bags, metal or earthen utensils and ate home cooked food. All this helped in putting minimum burden on our earth. Today we have no patience and time. We just want to open the container, microwave the food and have it.

Today Mumbai generates 4000 MT of garbage everyday of which 4 % is plastic alone! Plastic bags are like plaque, it is found everywhere and impact every living organism- plants, animals and human beings. Plastic bags are among

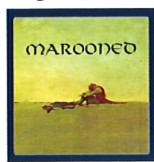


the 12 items of debris most often found in coastal clean ups. Once, in the stomach of a dead cow, as much as 35 kg of plastic was found! According to Greenpeace, more than 1 million birds, 100,000 marine animals are estimated to perish each year by either eating or becoming trapped in plastic waste. The Floods of 2005 are a cruel reminder of how because the drains were choked with plastic, resulting in a flood that destroyed and killed more than 100 people. Powai is an educational suburb of Mumbai which should be reminded of the hazardous plastic bag, but sadly enough we discover that they continue to be used rampantly.

Let's give a minute to think how much damage we do to our precious earth in this process.

Shivaank Agarwal – 7B

The Perfect God



It was a perfect sunny morning, and the deck of M.V. Fantasia was abuzz with passengers and attendants. Everyone seemed to be in a buoyant and vibrant mood, but somehow I sensed a subdued fear on the faces of the sailors. I was a little surprised. We were cruising through the beautiful islands of Bahamas and the sea outside looked calm and serene. I sipped the coffee in my mug and started reading the newspaper. The news of the devastation in Japan was heart breaking.

I read the stories about the loss of innocent life and the suffering of the maimed. I thought with intense pain about the brutal doings of God. If we were to list all the negative things of life, the list would be endless! Why was there so much pain in the already abrupt life of mortals? If we were supposed to be impeccably good in our deeds, then why does evil occur? If Jesus was the son of God, then why was he crucified despite his good deeds for humanity? If good deeds were rewarded, then why was innocence punished?

My questions were universal ones. And not even the greatest 'Rishis' and 'Gurus' had found out the answers to the cause of suffering. That night I did sleep well, but my mind seemed attached to those thoughts...

I woke up with a sudden jolt. Somehow, I opened the door of my cabin to find everything in chaos and people shouting at the top of their voice. I realized that the ship was dangerously tilted to one side, and was on the verge of sinking. Panicked, I grabbed a life jacket and with fear in my heart, I closed my eyes and jumped into the sea.

I woke up to find myself washed ashore on a barren island. Recalling everything in a flash, I realized the gravity of the situation. Only one thing went back and forth in my mind: survival. I had immediately lost all hopes of being found.

It was not every now and then that a helicopter or a ship sailing from around there would save the day. My mind was filled with the emotions of tragedy, panic and hunger. It was not long enough until I overcame those feelings and started searching for food or for that matter, anything to eat. I found some bananas at the end of the day. It made me feel contented. I did not encounter any animal. Not even the smallest squirrel. The island was absolutely deserted; it was like camping on Ghost Island!

I spent the night without shelter, under the starry sky, with the splashing of the waves for company. It was a frosty night, but I slept like a log. The morning sun again brought to me the harsh reality that I would probably have to spend the rest of my land on this God forsaken island. Many days went by. After many days of toiling, I erected a temporary hut. Now, I at least had a house!

Everyday, I would search for food and surely, I found apples and kiwi fruits. I was surprised that these small findings would satisfy me profoundly! It was really astonishing how this experience shaped my thoughts on life.

One evening, when I returned after collecting logs and some food, I was shocked to see that my hut was on fire! I could not believe it. How could God be so cruel? I fell to the ground, shell shocked. I had lost all faith I had in God and his doings. I cried miserably. The memories of my family and the lost world were too much for me to handle. Soon, I fell asleep.

I woke up to sounds of splashes in the waves. Startled, I felt a gentle hand trying to soothe me.

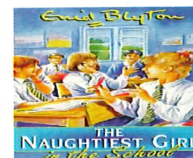
"Hey, young girl, we saw a big fire from our ship and landed here to find you!" The feeling was overwhelming.

"They found me!" I gasped.

If it wasn't for the fire, they would have probably never found me! The Lord had burned my hut only to rescue me! I learned that God gives us pain only to give us a bigger pleasure. Every adversity has its own benefits. Surely, God is perfect!

Shailee Priyadarshi – 7B

The Most Interesting Book I Have Ever Read



Children love reading books in their spare time, and so do I. I have always felt that books are man's best friends.

The best book that I have ever read is 'The Naughtiest Girl in School'. The first time I planned to read it I thought it would be very long and boring. It was when I read the first page of the book, my mother asked me to go to bed. I wanted to read more that day but I couldn't. The whole night I kept dreaming about the book that had caught so much of my interest.



In a few days, I finally managed to read the whole book. I still treasure it as I feel it is the best of all the books I've read. Whenever I read it, I forget my worries and get engrossed in the book.

It is said that one does not need a companion because he has one in a book. How true that is!!

Saumya Goel — 3C

My favorite game is Snakes and Ladders.



It is an indoor board game. It has numbers from 1 to 100 and pictures of many snakes and ladders. Any number of people can play the game. We can play it at home with our family, in the building compound with our friends and also while travelling in the car, bus, and train etc. We use a dice to get a number and pawns are moved. When the pawn reaches a ladder, we go up and when the pawn touches a snake's mouth we go down.

I love this game because after every fall, we rise!

Satvik Sreevathsow — 1B

My First Day At School

I woke up very early on the first day of my school out of sheer excitement. I got ready well on time and was so excited to wear my new uniform, new shoes and my new raincoat since it was raining. My new school bag was rather heavy since I was carrying all my new school books and my brand new tiffin box.

I got down from my school bus and rushed to find out who my new class teacher was and I was very eager to know my new friends also. I was very happy to know that my best friend Indrani was in my section. We were introduced to our new class teacher and other subject teachers. We had a long prayer service and all of us prayed to God for a wonderful year ahead.

Sadhana Kannan — 1A

If I Become Invisible



People say that childhood is a beautiful world of imagination. Children have a great imagination and are very happy in their own world.

One day as I was sitting idle I let my imagination run wild and imagined that I had become invisible. Oh! What a lovely thought! I could do whatever I wanted to. First of all I stood in front of the mirror but my image was not reflected. Now you see me....now you don't.

In my new avatar I would like to help the police nab the thieves and antisocial elements. I would help the government in curbing social evils such as corruption.

It will not be serious work always. I will do some mischief also but I will make sure that it is not destructive. I can imagine the look on my brother's face when his piece of cake simply disappeared in front of his eyes. I will do all sorts of mischief.

Rest assured I know that there will never be a dull moment in an invisible man's life.

Saachi Arora — 5B

Cinderella



You all know the story of Cinderella... how she was cruelly treated by her step mother and step sisters. Well, this story is a bit different from the original story.

This is the part where the invitation arrives at their house. The stepmother opens the letter which says 'You are invited to a ball'. As usual, Cinderella asks "Can I come?" And the mother says, "No, finish your work and then we will see". "You do not even have good clothes to wear" say the sisters. They get ready to go to the ball.

After Cinderella finished all her work, the fairy godmother came and made her a dress of snowflakes from the window pane. She made a scarf and gloves of snow which looked like cotton. And then, she made shoes of ice. Now when these three ladies looked at her, the first sister said, "I want the gloves". The mother said "I want the shoes". And the youngest sister said, "I want the scarf". Now, when they went out the fairy melted the snow and they were all in bed with a cold and sore throat and Cinderella merrily went to the ball....

Now, which story do you prefer??

Ridhima Awasthy — 6 'B'

Earth



The earth was full of mystic creation,
Bring it back to its original condition.
The beauty is fading from the earth,
Bring it back to what it was at its birth.
The earth, once a place of happiness and greenery,
Is now a place of sadness and poverty.
Mankind is burning its beauty,
So let's join our hands among ourselves
Let's make a treaty.
Let's take a pledge
And establish it as a firm ledge.
'I will put all heart and soul,
Be it little or whole,
To save our mother
Like whom there cannot be another,
To save the place of our birth,
None other than the Earth."



So what are you waiting for?
If you follow this pledge
It will benefit you for sure.
So join your hands
Make this earth look beautiful and grand
So work for your right,
Work with all your might
With only one motto in your heart,
Make a brand new start.
Work to save this earth,
Work to bring it back to what it was at birth.

Ridhika Agarwal — 7A

My First Day at School

I got up early that day, very excited to go to a new school. I wore a new uniform, carried a new school bag and a water bottle too. My parents accompanied me to school. We were taken to the front office. Many other children were also with us. Soon a teacher called out my name and I was led up the steps into a class. Some children began to cry loudly. I too cried, but only a little. I was scared as I did not know anyone. The teacher helped me to take out my books from my bag and introduced me to my classmates. I started to feel comfortable. When the bell rang, it was recess time. I opened my snack box and was very happy to find strawberries and peaches, which are my favourite fruits. After sometime, we were taken downstairs to go back home. My mother had come to pick me up and I was glad to go home with her.

Reuben Rouse — Std 2B

My Dream

One windy night, the stars were shining bright. I dreamt I was in the land of candy! The rivers were flowing with choco lava, the clouds were made of cotton candy, instead of apples; there were lollipops on the trees. The snow was made of cream; caterpillars were made of bubble gum and the dance floor was made of icing cake. Yummy!

My lovely dream was put to an end by my mother as she woke me up to go to school. Yet that dream was the best dream I've ever had.

Renee Sharma — 3C

My Best Friend

My best friend is Isha. Both of us have the same interests. We love to draw and painting is our hobby.

My friend Isha is a very good girl with pleasant manners. She gets up early in the morning and does her studies. Then

she practises her drawing and goes for a walk. Then she gets ready for school. After coming from school she helps her mother. She keeps her toys in the toy box. She keeps her room neat and clean.

Our parents are happy that I and Isha are such good friends.

Prishita Kochar — 2A

LIFE

Don't try to run
This game is a pun
The dance must be slow
So don't stoop so low
Hold your head high
Don't cry when you say goodbye
When that day comes
The day when you die...

Don't dread your future
Live in the present
Forget the past
Or what happened last

Care for the others
Don't be selfish
Enjoy the creation
Think Big! Use your imagination!

Don't run after wealth or fame
Follow your conscience and aspire
To do great things in life
That amaze and inspire!

Be the change
You wish to see in this world
Change yourself if you can
Become a new man...

Don't fear the doomsday or the graveyard
Even if you are buried
You will have another life
You will live again.



Nihar Joshi — 10C

Always Say a Prayer

There's work to do,
Deadlines to meet,
You've got no time for ado.
But, as you hurry in cold or heat,
Always say a prayer.



In the midst of a busy life,
Recreation time is rare,so
Along with your family and wife,
Always say a prayer.

It may seem like your worries
Are more than you can bear.
But worries should be buried
So... say a prayer.

God knows how stressful our life is,
To face it is His dare
But don't forget-
Always say a prayer.

Netanya Hinduja — 7A

My Birthday Party

My birthday party is always a happy occasion for me. I wake up early in the morning and go to the temple with my parents. This year, my birthday was celebrated in a mall near my house. I wore a beautiful blue gown for the party. Everybody liked my dress very much. I had invited all my friends and close relatives for the party. My birthday cake was a heart shaped chocolate cake. It was the most delicious cake I had ever eaten. We ate cupcakes, yummy snacks and drank lemonade which my mother had prepared. We played a lot of games. My parents had kept prizes for the winners. Music was played and there was a lot of dancing. There was a magician who showed us funny and amazing tricks. There was a tattoo artist who made lovely drawings. He drew a wonderful butterfly on my left hand. Everybody had a great time. I received lots of lots of gifts and cards. I am waiting eagerly for my next birthday party.

Naomi Hegde — Std 2A

My Childhood

Laughing, playing, enjoying,
I spent my childhood like this.
Everything I did,
I did in heavenly bliss.

If I broke something,
Mom and Dad would never nag
Instead they would buy me a new bag!

I still remember those days,
Those happy, peaceful days,
But now I'm altogether in a new phase; grown up.



Whenever I think about my childhood
I drift into dreams,
And now when my mom sees me sleeping.
She blows off a steam!

Mudita Rana — 7B

My Favourite Game

I am a seven year old girl. Like all seven year old girls I like to cycle, skate and play out door games. But my favourite game is Snakes and Ladders.

Snakes and ladders is a surprising choice, isn't it? The game is very simple and easy to follow. All you need is a board with numbers written in ascending order, a dice and some coloured chips. I play snakes and ladders with my mother and sister. Sometimes, I take two chips, imagining that there is another player with me and play alone. I have other game boards like Dora and Barbie Princess. I have many memories attached to this game like sulking and crying whenever I lost. My parents still tease me about those days. Once, in a resort I saw a big Snakes and Ladders board drawn on the ground. The dice was half my size and coloured plants were used for chips. As I grow up, I am learning to play games like monopoly, scrabble and other board games. But snakes and ladders is still my favourite game. My father introduced me to snakes and ladders when I was three years old. It's a family game which I can play with my three year old sister and my grandparents if they are around.

Momjima Sengupta — 2C.

Mother Nature

Mother Nature, Mother Nature,
How pretty you are
Unlike diamonds and rubies
You are prettier by far.
Mother Nature, Mother Nature,
Please come with me
I thank you for the beautiful sea.
Mother Nature Mother Nature,
You are a beautiful queen
Your garden and your palace is a beautiful scene.
Mother Nature, Mother Nature,
You give us the rivers that flow
Making all the plants grow.
Mother Nature Mother Nature,
Please never leave me
'Coz I love you so.

Michelle Mary Kenny — 3A



What Will I Be When I Grow Up?



When I grow up I will be an astronaut. I will build my own rocket and go up to the moon.

On the moon I will find an alien who will tell me about the moon. With this information I will come back to the earth. I will spread the news about the alien and what he told me. Then I will become famous. Some people may not believe me and may want some proof, so I will set out with my rocket once again. When I reach the moon it would have rotated so the alien would be on the other side. I would have to go to the other side. When I finally would reach the other side, I will ask the alien to come down to the earth. Once the people see me with the alien they will believe me. I will become rich and live happily ever after.

As for the alien, wellhe would go back home.

Mayanka Raghunathan — 4C

My New Life on Mars



People live in many strange places, but I live in the strangest of all places, Mars.

After the earth's crust started to feel the destructive heat of the sun's nuclear explosions in 2015, most of the earth's population shifted to Mars. Before taking off we were given our space suits which were red and blue in colour. They had all sorts of buttons on them. They also had antennae attached to them on the back.

When we landed, my parents worried about what the planet would be like, but my brother was anxious to step onto Mars. After landing, we were not allowed to get out of the spaceship for three days as the builders had to finish the construction of the houses we would live in and the number of people was clearly more than the buildings. We had special lights on our helmets to help us see. We had a limited amount of food and water.

Scientists worked day and night to make a formula to enable plants to grow on Mars. Finally, a scientist named Mr. John invented a bacteria that allowed plants to grow on Mars as the bacteria held water inside it which nourished the plants.

We bought a flat in a building underneath the surface of Mars. There was a special lift that moved at the speed of light. It went from our building to the surface of Mars. Our flat had three rooms, a kitchen, a dining room and two washrooms. We bought a massaging chair, a gigantic swing, a piano, a rotating bed, a high tech watch with a laser beam and a jet black dining table with stereo.

Our neighbours are the Guptas, the Jangams and the

Karmarkais. Dhruv of the Guptas, Siddhant of the Jangams and Utsav of the Karmarkais are my best friends. The Guptas are rich, so they have a robot.

My brother and I go to a school called Bombay Scottish Intergalactic School. I hope to make new friends and have a better life.

Matthew Lencha — 6C

My Birthday Party



The day when a person is born is celebrated as his birthday.

My birthday is on the 6th of May. Every year I throw a party for my friends. Many people come to my birthday party and give me gifts. We play games and have yummy food to eat. Every one has lots of fun. I love my birthday parties very much and I wish my birthday would come every month.

Marc Daniel — 1B

Why The Present Is Called So...



Dance as if no one is watching you.

Sing as if no one is listening to you

Live life as if there is no tomorrow

This means that we should enjoy ourselves to the fullest, each day. We should not spoil our present by thinking about the past because what is gone will never come back. We should also not spoil it by thinking about the future because what is yet to come is not under our control. We should concentrate on today, the present and so it is called because it is a gift. Some people strongly believe in destiny and leave everything to their fate. But this laid back attitude is not right. To sum it up, don't take your lives for granted and balance enjoyment and hard work in your life.

Mansi Puggal — 7C

What Will I Be?



When I grow up I think I will be.....I cannot make up my mind, there are too

many ideas. I think and I think.....I can become a model but I would fall down as I cannot manage walking on high heels. I could become a doctor and save others' lives, but while doing surgery I think I might die of fright at the sight of blood. That is certainly not a good choice.

I will become a teacher but it's hard to handle children because they make lots of noise and because of the noise I might get a headache. I keep on thinking.....

Hah! I know!! I can become a scientist but science is a brainteaser for me. I can become a botanist but plants do have creepy crawlies and I hate them.

I know I can and I will become an artist because I love



colours. I also love to draw and to paint and I wish to become a great artist. There are so many options but I think we should choose whatever we are interested in.

Maahi Gilder — 4C

The Most Special Day of My Life



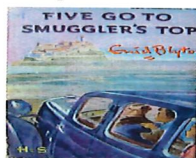
I woke up early in the morning with a huge yawn, when suddenly, a cracker burst in my room and all the streamers fell on my head. Then I remembered that it was my birthday. 27th February had arrived at last!

Suddenly, I heard a voice from my cupboard. "Shift in, shift in. It's so stuffy here." I guessed that it was my brother. Then I heard another voice saying, "Shut up, you woke her!" That was my sister. I chuckled to myself and opened the door of my cupboard. And to my surprise, they were dressed as spiders! I laughed at them as they quickly removed their costumes. I went into the hall and my dad, mom and grandma started singing "Happy Birthday To You". They gave me a card and a birthday present. I opened it and saw a box of 81 magic tricks. We cut the cake and then, they prayed for me. I went to church as it was Sunday and I distributed chocolates to all of them.

I had lots of fun on that day and it was the most special day of my life.

Joyce Philips — Std 4A

The Most Interesting Book I Have Read



I love reading all kinds of books. Novels are especially my favourite. Encyclopedias are also a very good source of knowledge. Comics are great friends when you are bored.

I love Enid Blyton's novels. They are full of mystery and chilling moments. The Famous Five series are wonderful. My favourite one is when they go to Smuggler's Top. In this book, the Famous Five that is, Anne, Georgina, Julian, Dick and Timmy go to their friend's house called Smuggler's Top. Will showed them all the passages in the house. Will's father soon came home. They hid Timmy the dog in one of the passages. They used to take Timmy for a walk in the passages of the house.

One day, the five saw some sights in the abandoned light house. They wanted to find out who it was. That day, when George's father came over, the five discovered who was lighting the lighthouse. But, on the same day Will and George's fathers got kidnapped.

The five planned a rescue mission and saved them. This book sent a chill down my spine. It was very good.

Ishita Pradeep — 4B

My Favourite Game



I like to play many games, but my favorite game is cricket. I enjoy playing this game with my friends.

I like to watch Sachin Tendulkar bat. My father was also a cricket player and he was the best player in his class. I was fortunate to watch the World Cup cricket match between India and Sri Lanka last week. It was fun watching it and see India win the World Cup. I love to play cricket and I hope to play for my country one day.

Ishaan Agarwal — 2B

My Best Friend



My best friend is Sanjana. She is very hardworking. She is very good at studies. In the evening at 4 o'clock, we go for swimming together. She has a good handwriting. She loves to read storybooks. She has many storybooks at home. She is very tall. We play together at 6 o'clock. She eats vegetables daily. She is also very healthy and active. At home when I'm alone, I go to her house. At her house we study for sometime and then play. She wakes up early in the morning and goes early to bed. She is 2 years older than I and I like her very much.

Isha Vora — 2A

The Importance of Sports



While classroom education enlightens the mind with new thought, the playfield has many lessons to give. One can't forget the fact that sports can teach a lot to its players. In games like tennis, badminton or chess the total concentration of the player is of utmost importance. Concentration is the key aspect in such sports. Cricket, football, volleyball and basketball teach the value of cooperation, mutual help, goodwill and mutual trust. Games keep a person physically and mentally fit. It teaches them to be happy with their success but not be disheartened by failure. It teaches one to be proud of one's achievements, while not being arrogant. It keeps one sturdy, increases stamina and makes one feel energetic and enthusiastic. Sports also teach the lesson of being cool headed and in self control. It teaches one to have sportsmanship and that winning and losing are the two sides of the same coin. Games are an excellent means of bodily exercise that help to keep the body healthy and fit. True education does not approve of a scholar who is continuously pouring over books. Moreover, games are a source of diversion for the spectators as well. Thus, games and sports are complimentary to academic pursuits.

Isha Puthran — 7B



My City Mumbai

India is a land of various cultures. Each community has different languages to speak, customs to follow and rites and rituals to perform. Mumbai, one of India's metropolitan cities, is the one city which includes almost every religious sect and also accounts for the most amount of tourist attraction all over India.

Mumbai is the name derived after its name which was previously Bombay. It is surrounded by the Arabian Sea. Near the sea you will find the important buildings of Mumbai, like the Gateway of India, Taj and the Oberoi. We can also reach the Elephanta Caves through the Arabian Sea. All these are situated in or near Colaba. One of our engineering marvels is the Bandra-Worli sea link. The metro construction work is also in progress in the suburbs. Business is the main occupation of the people here. The 'Dabba Wallas' here are most famous for their way they go about their work. Mumbai is also known as the place which houses Bollywood, where people have a chance of making it big and win the adulation of many as stars and starlets.

Mumbai is now getting very populated and because of this so are the city's problems that result from it. We need to take care of our city and we are responsible to keep it Green and Clean.

Glenna D'Souza — 6 'B'

If I Had A Magic Pen

Children at a young age wish they could have something magical, like a magical pen or a wand just like in stories and movies. I wonder what I would do if I had a magical pen.

If I had a magical pen I would help the poor by drawing something on a sheet of paper and it would become real. I would not let the people go hungry. I would also help the sick people. And how can I forget, I will make dresses with styles of my own and also will have rich and lavish meals. I would also have a lot of money and a big bicycle. I would keep that pen in my pocket wherever I would go. It would be very dear to me but not as much as my parents are. I would go abroad and also help my parents. I would be lucky to find that magical pen. In summers, I could have my choice of juices and milkshakes. It would be awesome and useful to have a pen like that.

I know there won't be a magic pen but how lucky a person can be with a magical pen as it can change the life of a person.

Dyuti Kumar — 4B



The Most Interesting Book I Have Ever Read

Don't you think books are wonderful? I just love books! I love reading books on mystery, magic and happiness. They are all so magical.

But my most favorite and interesting book is 'School Friends, Mystery at Silver Spires'. It is about a girl named Bryony who heard noises coming up from the attic at night. Thinking that it was a ghost, Bryony went up to the attic to investigate, which was against the school rules. When she went up there she saw a cat. Bryony fell in love with it and decided to keep it as her pet. She called it Silver. Silver became a mother but by that time Bryony's matron figured out what Bryony was up to. At first, the matron was angry and decided to get the cat out of the school. But when she saw the kittens, she pitied them. The matron said that she would not let Bryony keep the kittens but she would make sure that she would find a good family which would adopt the cat and the kittens. However, at the end the headmistress says that she would let each dormitory keep a kitten and she would keep Silver.

This book is filled with mystery and magic. That is why I love it.

Esha Nair — 4C

Multi-National Games

India is a vast country where people like to watch and play different types of sports like football, cricket, volleyball, basketball, swimming and athletics. People enjoy watching games live in stadiums, which is evident from the rush at these venues. Apart from cities, many small towns and villages generate good sportsmen to play and compete at international levels. Due to weak economic conditions, they do not get enough sponsorship and opportunities to participate in the international arena. The government is not able to sponsor players except those from major international games to go abroad for participation. Holding these games in the country will help the local sportsmen show their talent at the national level, giving selectors ample opportunity to promote them at international events. Children will experience these sports through local news media. Several educational institutions will also encourage sports.

Thus organizing multinational games will also help create an environment of sports to create international level sports personalities.

Dibyanshu Patnaik — 7B



The Most Interesting Book I Have Read



I love reading books. The books I have read are the "House with six legs", "Mr. Meddle's Bicycle" and many others. These books were written by Enid Blyton. The most interesting book I have read is the "House with Six legs". This story is about a boy and girl whose names were Tom and Lilly. They had a dog called Bruno. One day Bruno picked up a sausage from the bush. They were surprised to see a small man running behind Bruno. Then they saw that the man turned Bruno into a mouse. They started to cry and they did not know what to do. They went in search of the man. They did not find him but when they went ahead they saw a house with six legs! They were scared. When the house heard them, it started to run. Tom and Lilly ran behind it. Suddenly the house stopped; there was a stone in its shoe. The fairy that was living in it got out to see what had happened. Tom and Lilly were surprised to see her. They went and asked her if she could change Bruno back to a dog. She said "If you remove the stone, I shall do so". They removed the stone and she turned Bruno back to a dog. They thanked her and went home.

I love this book, it's the best story I have ever read. It is an adventure story and one of a kind!

Deborah L. Philip — 4C

A Mysterious Visitor



I was lazing around in my room reading a book. It was a dull and boring afternoon. My mom and dad had gone out for a meeting. There was no one in the house except me. Stillness hung in the air. Little did I know that something really unexpected would occur! I heard a muffled sound amidst the stillness. I was startled. At first I sat petrified and thought that it was just my imagination. But a few minutes later the muffled sound came again. I gathered my courage and decided to investigate. It was coming from the hall and so I headed over there.

I was afraid and frightened that I might find some burglar or kidnapper who had entered. I saw something moving violently behind the curtains. I tiptoed across the room to the curtains. I was surprised to find my neighbour's cat! I realized that it had jumped over the wall. It was struggling to free itself from the curtains that were entangled in its paws. I set it free and returned it to my neighbor. It was indeed a most amazing afternoon!

Chitwan Bansal — 5B

My First Friend



In this huge world, I am a mere dot,
None even shared with me a little thought.

Then I saw a girl,
Whose golden hair was all in curls.
She was so cute and so sweet,
Then it was decided that we had to meet.
She was a girl, who was very kind,
She was a girl who did not mind.
Then we had to go home
And we had to say goodbye.

Chitteshwari Satish — 3B

The Land Of My Dreams



It was a sunny Sunday morning and Mother allowed me to take a walk in the garden. I called my friend Janet and her younger sister Scarlett also came along with her. After a lot of arguing and fighting, we decided to play hide and seek. I said, "Scarlett, this time you will come and find us." "Alright! I will" said Scarlett.

Janet and I went into the basement.

"Look over there, let's hide in that room" said Janet.

Slowly and silently, we tiptoed past the sleeping guard and went into the room. It looked like some sort of a store room where some decorations were kept.

"Aren't these the decorations our society used for Christmas?" asked Janet. "Yes, they are" I replied.

I saw something lying on the ground. It looked like some old piece of paper. "Can't they throw the waste out?" I asked.

Just when I was going to throw the paper into the bin, Janet shouted "Stop!" I was shocked and alarmed and looked at the paper in my hand.

"Look Lilly, it's a map of our complex", Janet said.

So, what's new in that, I thought? Then, I noticed that there was another building in the map. Janet saw another piece of paper lying down. It was written-

"Find the buildings 2 and 3

And in a Magic Land you'll be."

"Let's go and tell Scarlett to come with us, we have to find out what the mystery is," said Janet.

Scarlett was very upset when she came to know our hiding place. "What are you doing? Don't you know hiding in the basement is not allowed?", she said. But when we told her about the map, she screamed excitedly, "I am coming with you".

The paper also said that only one child could unlock the



mystery. In very small letters on the back, was written, "Only the one who finds my ocean pearl and ocean lily, will find me". The paper gave us many clues; and we knew where to start. It read:

Three rocks all in a row

Press the middle one

And here we go.

We found the place and when we pressed onto the middle rock, we fell through. It was like as if we were falling down a long hole. After recovering from our giddiness, we opened our eyes.

"Where in the world are we?" I thought.

"Wow!" said Janet.

"What's that?" asked Scarlett.

"Looks like some old statue but it is so huge" said Janet.

I was now very confused. We came all the way here to find two buildings...the missing ones.

"Wait", shouted Scarlett.

"Look, an ocean lily" she said pointing at the old statue of a mermaid holding a lily.

Then we also found the ocean pearl. There was a door beside it. We went through it. There we saw an old man.

"Oh my goodness! Aren't you, Mr. Henry Stevenson? I have read a book on you" said Scarlett.

"Let me introduce Mr. Henry to you" I told Janet who was looking very confused. "Mr. Henry is the first person to go back in time and it is believed that there's nothing he can do."

"But Mr. Henry, can you tell me where on earth have we landed?" asked Janet feeling a bit awkward.

"Welcome to the kingdom of dreams. Now that you have found me, you can explore this place" said Mr. Henry. "I have been trapped in this place for a long time. A witch came and cursed me. She locked me in this dream world forever. I have seen my future and know what will happen. This witch is more powerful than I and so I know I cannot escape. But you can..."

"But how do we go home?" I asked worriedly. I was very scared that my mother would scold me for coming late. I had a math examination the next day.

"Do not worry about that, little miss. All I have to do is tap this cane on your back and you'll reach home. Everything will be back to normal."

In a wink of an eye I reached home. I had gone into a magical world and now was back in my room in a second. How weird! Then I heard my mother calling me, "Did you finish your studies?"

"Yes mother", I said.

This was a thrilling adventure and yes, impossible to be true.

Celine Annie Rose — 6A

My Birthday Party



My birthday falls on 5th October and as soon as the party is over, I look forward to my next birthday. This year, my parents celebrated my seventh birthday at Pizza Hut. The whole room was decorated with balloons and ribbons. It looked very bright and colorful. A huge banner was put up in the corner saying, "HAPPY BIRTHDAY, BRIGITTE!!!"

Around 4:40 p.m., my friends started arriving. I was dressed up in pink frilly dress. There was a clown who entertained us with his funny jokes and pranks.

A tattoo artist was also present who made beautiful tattoos for all the children. We played games like Passing the Parcel, Musical Chairs and Tailing the Donkey. We also had a dance competition and grand prizes were given to the best dancers. It was around 7 p.m. so we decided to cut the cake. The cake was in the shape of a fairy with pink and white icing all over. We had loads of pizzas, chips, cakes and juices. The fun filled party ended and it was time for everyone to leave. I gave my friends a cup cake and a toy packed as a return gift in a golden box.

It was the most enjoyable birthday I have ever had!!!

Brigitte Cutinha — 2A

My Magic Pen



"RING RING" rang the alarm clock. I woke up, rubbing my eyes and feeling very sleepy. Suddenly, I remembered that it was my birthday! I was eager to receive my gifts. The doorbell rang. I rushed to open the door. I saw no one but a small box wrapped in red glazed paper lying on the doormat. There was a small card along with it. In it was written, "HAPPY BIRTHDAY TITLI". I did not know who had sent me this gift but I assumed that it was an angel. I quickly took the box inside and saw that there was another box in it. I turned pink with delight as there was a pen in it. It was my favorite kind. But I never realized then that it was a magical pen.

The next day, there was a story writing competition in our school. My new pen was my lucky charm and so I used it to write the story. I finished writing the story in a minute. Everyone stared at me in surprise, including my class teacher. I felt very odd indeed.

Within a few days, the results of the competition were announced. Imagine my surprise when I came to know that I had won the first prize. Many of my classmates thought that I had cheated.

I thought of a topic and wrote it on a sheet. Then I sat down to think about what I shall write. As I was thinking, my magic pen flew up into the air and wrote the names



of topics I could write on. I was inspired! I wrote many essays, poems and stories and became famous worldwide. I received a telegram from Sweden which informed me that I had been selected to receive the "Nobel Prize for Literature". After receiving this award, I felt very proud. Next year, on my birthday, there was a Young Authors' exam being held. As I went to get my pen, I saw that it was in pieces. It had been broken to pieces by my poodle. That was the end of my magic pen and my journey to fame.

Barnika Bhandari — 4C

My First Day At School

A school is a place for learning for a child. It plays a vital role in a child's life.

When I joined this school, I was five years old, very excited but a little scared of the atmosphere of my new school. But when I met my class teacher "Mrs D'silva" all my fear ran away. On the first day she taught us how to behave in class and with our partners. I was very excited when our teacher took us to the park. We also went for a picnic and had lots of fun.

I was very fortunate that I got admission in the best school of Mumbai-Bombay Scottish. My school has taught me many things and that is why I love my school.

Avni Chopra — 2C



When I am Grown....

When I grow up I will help the poor and needy. I will form an organization called "Help the Poor". Our organization will take care of the orphans and leprosy stricken. I will also help the missionaries of charity in their work. My organization and I will collect money and use it for the help of those that are needy, just like mother Teresa did. It is not a job where I will earn lots of money but I will be happy as I will be helping people. I will also set up a hospital which will help the victims of road accidents. I am doing this because it will help our country evolve. I want to make my country proud.

Avivardan Singh — 4A



An Autobiography Of A Wrist Watch

I help people be punctual. Without me all will



become lazy. I make people run. Can you guess who I am? Yes, you got it right! A wrist watch!!!!

I was manufactured in a company called Cartier. I am a lady's watch—a special model and have silver gems studded on my metallic black strap. I was the most attractive of all my friends. When the agents came to select watches in the showroom, I was the first one to be chosen. I had to leave my parents and friends. They wished me "Bon Voyage". Many people came to buy me but they couldn't after realizing I was very expensive. But, one day, Queen Elizabeth bought me for an amount equivalent to Rs10,00,000. She wore me everyday but once I slipped off her hand while she was on one of her tours. A beggar found me and took me away. I was in grief. Queen Elizabeth used to take lots of care of me but the beggar put me in a suffocating pocket with a hole in it. Once, fortunately I fell through the hole in his pocket and landed on the ground. An honest man picked me up and sold me for Rs 1000 to a big showroom. I stayed there for several days. I was polished by the owner of the showroom. One day, a distinguished couple bought me. To my delight, I was gifted to my very first owner... Queen Elizabeth!!! She was so happy and this time I was carefully handled. She cherished me so much more!

Now I live a comfortable life and have met millions of spectacular and important people. I live with an important ruler of England after all.....I love this life and you could join me!!

Arushi Tibrewal — 6C

A Walk In The Moonlit Garden

Weary and tired, we went back to our houses after an evening of play.

The moon shone and it was a lovely time to go for a moonlight walk.

It was a wonderful scene. The lake was silvery white due to the reflection of the moon. The road was like a ribbon of moonlight. Every blade of grass was visible. It was shining under the moon. Fireflies were buzzing overhead. It was like I had entered a heaven. The moon was shining in its place.

After a few moments a loud sound boomed from the loudspeaker which said that the garden gates were going to be shut. This noise woke me from my reverie. It was one of my best experiences.

Arushi Tibrewal — 6C



सपने की दुनिया

मैंने आँखें खोली और दिखाई दी। एक सपनों की दुनिया न कि एक कमरा। मैं चौकन्नी हो गई।



उधर मैंने देखा कि मिठाई के पेड़ थे और लड्डू पेड़ों के झरने और घर तो आईस्क्रीम के। मैं आगे बढ़ी मैंने दो लड़के देखे वे इतनी अच्छी जगह में उदास थे। मैंने उनसे पूछा, “वे क्यों दुखी थे।” वे बोले, “हम तो छुट्टी मनाने आए थे और परिवार वालों से दूर हो गए, यह जगह कितनी भी अच्छी हो पर परिवार के बिना तो नरक ही है” मैंने बड़ी आसानी से कह दिया मैं मदद करूँगी।

हम तीनों चल पड़े, चलते - चलते हम घने जंगल तक पहुँच गए, उधर हमें जंगली जानवरों ने घेर लिया। हम पीछे की तरफ भागते गए और उधर एक नदी मिली। हमें उधर एक बूढ़ी औरत मिली। उस को हमने अपना कष्ट बताया। वह औरत जानती थी। उसने हमें अपने जादू से बताया। वह “तुम्हारे माता-पिता नदी के उस पार के खेतों में कैद हैं और यह भी कहा कि तुम्हें कई रुकावटें मिलेंगी पर चतुराई से काम लोगे तो तुम ठीक रहोगे।

हम चल पड़े। हमने एक नाव बनाई और नदी के उस पार पहुँच गए। उधर हमें दरवाजा मिला। उस दरवाजे के उस पार पूरी दुनिया उल्टी थी। उधर हमने एक आवाज सुनी, “अपने माता-पिता को ले जाने आए हो ना? मुझे पता है वे किधर हैं। आपका उल्टी दुनिया में स्वागत है, मैं आपसे एक प्रश्न पूछता हूँ उसका सही उत्तर दिया तो अंदर जाकर उन्हें छुड़ा सकते हो, पर गलत उत्तर तो तुम भी कैद?” तुम्हारा प्रश्न है: $20-3\square 5=?$

एक लड़के ने बोला १८, मैंने बोला “नहीं, नहीं यह जादूगर इतना सीधा-सादा प्रश्न नहीं पूछेगा। यह उल्टी दुनिया है, प्रश्न भी उल्टा होगा। यह प्रश्न $20-3\square 5$ होगा” तो मैंने जादूगर से उत्तर दिया, ‘२२’। जादूगर बोला कि उत्तर सही है और उन लड़कों को उनके माता-पिता मिल गए और तभी मेरी नींद खुली और पाठशाला जाने का समय हो गया था।

इशा पुथिगे
छठी अ

अवकाश के कुछ क्षण

विद्यार्थी के जीवन में, पढ़ाई-लिखाई आदि की भाषा भाग दौड़ में अवकाश के कुछ ही क्षण मिलते हैं। इस समय में उन्हें अपनी रुचि के अनुकूल कार्य करने चाहिए। ऐसे कार्य जो हमें खुशी देते हैं।



अपनी पसंद के अनुसार, विद्यार्थी अवकाश के क्षणों में घर के अंदर या बाहर खेलना, कॉमिक्स, कहानियाँ आदि पढ़ना, घरेलू कार्य करना और अपने माता-पिता की मदद करना और मित्रों के साथ गपशप करना चाहिए। वह चाहे तो गाना गा सकता है, नृत्य-नाच कर सकता है और शौक के अनुसार सामाजिक संस्थाओं में जाकर मदद कर सकता है। जब मुझे अवकाश के कुछ क्षण मिलते हैं तब मैं नई भाषाएँ जानना, कहानियाँ पढ़ना और कभी-कभी बस कुदरत की सुंदरता को देखना पसंद करती हूँ।

अगर विद्यार्थी अपना खाली समय अपने शौक के अनुसार बिताए, तब उसे खुशी का एहसास होता है। इससे उसकी बुद्धि बढ़ती है, आत्मविश्वास जाग्रत होता है, मन हरा-भरा हो जाता है, स्वावलंबी बनने की प्रेरणा प्राप्त होती है, और सबसे अधिक वह खाली समय का इस्तेमाल करना सीखता है।

अवन्तिका प्रसाद
सातवीं अ

हमें आसमान को छूना है

हम छोटे बच्चे हैं
हमें आसमान को छूना है।
वह ख्वाब बड़ों का
जो बचपन से अधूरा है।



मेहनत, धीरज और लगन
छूना हैं हमें गगन
यह आकाश और यह धरती,
हम में है हुनर और फुरती।

लक्ष्य हमारा उँचा है सबसे
बच्चे माँ-बाप का नाम रोशन करें फिर से
चलो चलें वहाँ, उस ओर
इस्तेमाल करे अपना पूरा जोर।



हम छोटे से बच्चे,
हमें आसमान को छूना है।
वह ख्वाब बड़ो का
जो बचपन से अधूरा है,
हमें पूरा करना है।

मानसी पुगल
सातवीं सी

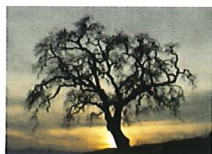


प्रकृति का बचाव

पेड़-पौधे रो रहे हैं
सारे मानव सो रहे हैं।
कोई तो रोको,
कोई तो टोको।
एक दिन बहुत रोएँगे,
चैन से फिर कभी नहीं सोएँगे।

पेड़-पौधों को बचाना है,
उन्हें कल भी काम आना है।
थे सब हैं धरती माँ की देन,
इस से करना है हमें प्रेम।
सुनों हमारी धरती माँ की पुकार
रक्षा करने के लिए क्या हम हैं तैयार ?

अशिमका सराफ
छठी अ



वृक्ष

वृक्ष में हैं गुण अनेक,
जो करते हमारी देख-रेख।

जीवन का है ये आधार,
देते घर, कपड़ा आहार।

रखे धरती को भरा-भरा,
बनाएँ बगीचा हरा-हरा।

वृक्ष है धरती के रक्षक
फिर क्यों बने हम इनके भक्षक।

वृक्ष होते हैं महान,
देते सबको जीवन दान।

चुका न पाएँगे इनका कर्ज,
बचाना इनको हमारा फर्ज।

आओ मिलकर आगे आएँ
वृक्ष लगाएँ, वृक्ष लगाएँ।

श्रीया मिश्रा
छठी ब



रात के तारे

रात में चम चम चमकते तारे
सबको लगते हैं प्यारे,
रात भर लगते हैं जैसे
कि तार के हैं वे उजाले।
भले लगते हैं ये तारे चम चमाते
पर दुःख लगता है जब
आते हैं बड़े बड़े बादल काले,
ऐसी ही है यह जिंदगी
जहाँ मिलते हैं बहुत सारे मौके,
तब अचानक आती हैं कठिनाइयाँ
पर मिटा देंगे सभी परेशानियाँ
और पाएँगे ऊँचाइयाँ!!

जोब स्टीवन
छठी अ



पुस्तक मानव का सबसे अच्छा दोस्त है।

पुस्तक मानव की जिंदगी का हिस्सा बन चुका है।
पुस्तकें अगर मानव की जिंदगी में न होती, तो आज
शायद दुनिया इस मुकाम पर न होती।

दिन पर दिन पुस्तकों का महत्व घटता जा रहा है। मानव जाति को
लगता है कि सिर्फ दिमाग से ही कोई भी इस मुकाम तक पहुँच सकता
है। वास्तव में मानव जाति को यहाँ पहुँचाने में पुस्तकों ने कोई कसर
नहीं छोड़ी। वे उस से मस न हुई।

पुस्तकों से हमारी हर जिज्ञासा मिटती है। हमें दुनिया को हर कोने की
जानकारी मिलती है, विज्ञान, गणित आदि किताबें पढ़ने पर हम और
बुद्धिमान बन जाते हैं। किताबों की वजह से ही लोग अर्थशास्त्र, धर्मशास्त्र,



इतिहास, ज्योतिष आदि विद्याओं के ज्ञाता बने। हमें किताबों से बहुत कुछ सीखना चाहिए। किताबों असीमित ज्ञान होता है।

बहुत सारे लोग किताबों का आदर नहीं करते। उसे कचरे के डिब्बों में डाल देते हैं। या फिर उन्हें जला देते हैं। किताबों के प्रति ऐसा अनादर नहीं करना चाहिए।

उत्सवा गिरिधरन
सातवीं क

सूरज की पहली किरण

सूरज की पहली किरण,
लाती है पक्षियों में सिहरन।
जाते हैं वे अपने घोंसले के पास,
उनके बच्चों को होती है खाने की आस,
और बुझाते है उनकी प्यास।
कितनी प्यासी हैं यह सूरज की पहली किरण।



सुबह उठते ही,
नहा-धो कर होना है तैयार।
नाश्ता जल्दी खा कर,
काम पर जाना है मेरे यार!
कितनी खुशियाँ बाँटती है, और दुख हर लेती है
यह सूरज की पहली किरण,
इसलिए तो कितनी प्यारी हैं यह सूरज की पहली किरण।

आएशा मोदक
छठी अ

बारिश के अजूबे

बारिश की पहली बूँद
धरती पर पड़ती है जब!



अंकुर फूटकर धरती से
खिलते हैं, आसमान को देखते हैं,
कड़क-सुखी धरती
नरम-शांत हो मुसकराती है।

बारिश की पहली बूँद,
धरती पर पड़ती है जब!

थके-आलसी बच्चे
कूद कूदकर मस्ती करने लगते हैं तब,
पेड़ की सूखी-पीली पत्तियाँ
हरी भरी हो झूमने लगती हैं तब।

बारिश की पहली बूँद,
धरती पर पड़ती है जब!

वेदान्त किशोर
सातवीं क

सच्चाई और ईमानदारी

सच्चाई ऐसी चीज है जो दुनिया को कायम रखती है।
कभी कभी ऐसे मौके भी आते हैं जब हमें झूठ भी बोलना
पड़ता है पर यह असल में भगवान की ली हुई परीक्षा होती है जिसमें
ज्यादातर लोग असफल होते हैं।

हमारी आत्मा कपड़े की तरह होती है जिस पर हर झूठ पर दाग
लगता है। ये दाग सिर्फ सच बताकर मिटाए जा सकते हैं। अब यह आप
पर है कि आप भगवान के सामने सफेद कपड़ा पहनकर जाना चाहते हैं
या दागवाला कपड़ा पहनकर जाना चाहते हैं। 'धर्मराज' युधिष्ठिर को
'धर्मराज' का किताब मिला। क्योंकि उन्होंने पूरी जिंदगी एक भी झूठ
नहीं बोला।

तो हमे उनसे सदा प्रेरणा लेकर सच बोलना चाहिए। सदा सच बोलो
क्योंकि सच्चाई की ताकत सबसे बड़ी है।

ईमानदारी सच्चाई के बहुत पास का शब्द है, लोग अक्सर इन शब्दों
का उपयोग करते हैं। ईमानदार आदमी सदा उधार ली हुई वस्तु वापस
कर देता है, चाहे उसके लिए उसकी जान क्यों न चली जाए। वादा की
हुई चीज हमेशा देता है, ना कि जैसे ज्यादातर लोग करते हैं ऐन वक्त
पर अँगूठा दिखाकर भाग जाए।

मैंने एक कहानी पढ़ी थी जिसका नाम था 'सच्ची जीत' जिसमें नेकीराम
नामक आदमी अपनी सच्चाई और ईमानदारी से एक बहुत बुरे आदमी
को भी बदल देता है। हम सब बुरी आदतें जैसे गालियाँ देना बहुत जल्दी
सीख जाते हैं लेकिन इन अवगुणों से मुक्त होकर एक सच्चा और
ईमानदार बनना ही एक सज्जन व्यक्ति की पहचान है।

अंत में कहना चाहूँगा एक मरण ही अंतिम सच है और जो व्यक्ति
इसे हर्ष से कुबूल करता है। उसकी आत्मा महान हो जाती है।

आर्यन माहिस्कर
छठी क



मँहगाई

हमारे देश में प्रत्येक प्राणी की बस एक ही परेशानी है मँहगाई। यह समाज में एक जहर जैसा प्रतीत होता है। लोग तसल्ली से खाते नहीं। सोते नहीं और यहाँ तक कि अपने परिवार के साथ समय नहीं बिताते क्यों? इन सबका जवाब मँहगाई है।

भारत देश में आधी से ज्यादा चीजें तो विदेश से आती हैं। जिसके कारण सिर्फ धनी लोग ही इसे खरीद सकते हैं। हमें जिंदगी में प्रत्येक आवश्यकता जल, खाना, कपड़े आदि के कारखाने भारत में ही खोलने चाहिए ताकि हम कपड़ा हमारे ही देश में बनाकर उसे सस्ते में बेच सकें।

खेल के क्षेत्र में तो करोड़ों, लाखों रुपए खर्च किए जाते हैं। बस इसलिए ताकि हम पुरस्कार प्राप्त कर सकें। भारत सरकार को यह समझना चाहिए कि ऐसा करने से आम आदमी के लिए मँहगाई कितनी जाती है। सरकार असल में जो खेल पर पैसा लगाती है वह हमसे ही लेती है। मेरे ख्याल से यह पैसा सरकार को कोई नेक काम में लगाना चाहिए। जिससे मँहगाई को रोका जा सके। जैसे खेती-बाड़ी। इससे सब समान देश में ही होगा विदेश में नहीं। बढ़ते खेतों से फलों और सब्जियों के दाम भी कम हो जाएंगे।

मँहगाई के कारण माँ-बाप सुबह से शाम दौड़ धूप करते रहते हैं और अपने परिवार के साथ कुछ क्षण भी नहीं बिता पाते। इससे बच्चों पर बुरा असर भी पड़ जाता है।

हम जब डीजल, मिट्टी के तेल आदि का दुरुपयोग करते हैं। यदि हमें मँहगाई को रोकना है तो इसे हमेशा के लिए समाप्त करना होगा। क्योंकि इनकी कमी हो जाने के कारण, सब समाज के दाम बढ़ जाते हैं। ताकि हम धन एकत्रित कर विदेश से ला सकें। मँहगाई बढ़ने से गरीबों की जनसंख्या बढ़ जाती है और हर जगह झोपड़ियाँ ही झोपड़ियाँ दिखाई देती हैं। इससे हवा अशुद्ध होती है और इसके प्रकृति पर और बहुत सारे दुष्परिणाम भी होते हैं।

इसलिए मेरे अनुसार मँहगाई का अर्थ विनाश होता है क्योंकि इसके अनेक दुष्परिणाम होते हैं। भारतीय सरकार को मँहगाई रोकते के लिए अनेक लोगों को कपड़ा आदि जैसी चीजों को बनाने में लगाना चाहिए ताकि देश में सब चीजे भरपूर मात्रा में पाई जाएँ और मँहगाई रुक सके।

मँहगाई रोकने पर ही हम एक स्वस्थ देश की कल्पना कर सकते हैं और समाधान हमारे ही हाथों में है।

सिद्धान्त गुप्ता

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यदि पुलिस न हो तो...

आज की दुनिया में, जहाँ हिंसा, आतंक और अन्याय बढ़ता ही जा रहा है, यदि पुलिस न हो तो कानून की रक्षा करने वाला कौन रहेगा? देश की प्रजा सुरक्षित कैसे रहेगी? पुलिस का दायित्व देश की जनता की रक्षा करना एवं कानून की सुरक्षा करना है। यदि पुलिस न हो तो देश में अत्याचार, हिंसा और आतंक फैलता जाएगा और ऐसे माहौल में देशवासियों का शांति से रहना असंभव हो जाएगा।

पुलिस का दायित्व एक आदर्श दायित्व है। जनता अपने जीवन के संरक्षण का फर्ज इन्हें सौंपती है और हर पुलिस का फर्ज होता है कि वह प्रजा की रक्षा करते हुए अपने प्राण भी त्याग देने को तैयार रहे। पुलिस के कारण ही हम रात चैन की नींद सोते हैं। अगर वे नहीं होते तो हर एक व्यक्ति अपने जीवन के भय से रात भर जागता रहता। पुलिस हमारी सरकारी अधिकारी हैं जिनके बिना जनतंत्र में शासन और कानून बनाए रखना असंभव होता। ऐसे दायित्व को निभाने में हर आदमी को गर्व होना चाहिए।

मेक्सिको देश में आतंक और हिंसा इतनी फैल रही है कि लोग हर दिन सड़को पर मारे जाते हैं और हजारों अपनी जान बचाने के लिए दूसरे देशों की ओर सुरक्षा ढूँढ़ते हुए भाग रहे हैं। यदि पुलिस इस देश में न होती तो भारत देश भी इसी की तरह बन जाता। पुलिस समाज का एक महत्वपूर्ण भाग है जिसके बिना समाज अधूरा रहा जाता है।

चिंता की यह बात है कि आजकल आदर्श पुलिस बहुत कम जगहों में मिलती है। लोग अपने कर्म को ईमानदारी से करने के बदले रिश्तत लेकर अन्याय और अत्याचार को होने देते हैं। पुलिस का दायित्व एक सम्मानित और प्रतिष्ठित दायित्व है। परंतु लोग आदर्श पुलिस की भूमिका नहीं निभाते हैं। भारत देश को कर्तव्यपरायण, ईमानदार एवं कर्तव्यनिष्ठ पुलिस की जरूरत है जो अपनी आदर्श भूमिका को पूर्ण रूप से निभाकर भारत देश को एक आदर्श देश बना दे।

आइशमा रघु

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प्रकृति

प्रकृति का हम पर एक बड़ा एहसान है। यह बात मनुष्य को हमेशा याद रखनी चाहिए। प्रकृति हमें पोषण देती है। वह हमारा संरक्षण करती है। ऐसे कर्ज को मानव कैसे भूल सकता है।

प्रकृति में हर प्राणी किसी न किसी तरह प्रकृति पर निर्भर है। प्रकृति हमारे पोषण के लिए हमें खाना, स्वच्छ जल देती है। प्रकृति से मानव के कई लाभ



होते हैं। यदि प्रकृति का विनाश हो, तो जीवन संभव नहीं है। प्रकृति हमारी जरूरतों को पूरी करती है। प्रकृति से मिलने वाले फल हमें स्वस्थ रखते हैं। प्रकृति के अग्नि, जल, वायु से ही जीवन संभव होता है। प्रकृति के सारे प्राणी इन तत्वों के बिना जीवित नहीं रह सकते। पेड़ों से पाई गई लकड़ी, जमीन से पाए गए कीमती आभूषण, पशुओं से मिली चमड़ी और ऐसे अनगिनत लाभ मनुष्य को प्रकृति से प्राप्त होते हैं।

आज के आधुनिक काल में प्रकृति की सुरक्षा करना मानव का उद्देश्य बन गया है। मनुष्य को प्रकृति का आदर कर उसकी सुरक्षा पर ध्यान देना चाहिए। मानव के कारण प्रकृति का नाश होने लगा है। मनुष्य इसे प्रदूषित करता जा रहा है और इससे स्वयं का विनाश कर रहा है। हमें अपनी गलती समझकर प्रकृति का बचाव करने का प्रयास करना चाहिए। क्योंकि प्रकृति का विनाश हमारा विनाश तथा इसका संरक्षण हमारा संरक्षण है।

आइश्मा रघु

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प्रकृति

प्रकृति दुनिया की सबसे खूबसूरत चीज है। प्रकृति सबको खुशियाँ देकर दुख ले लेती है। प्रकृति सबका कल्याण करती है।



हरे भरे फूल, पत्ते, पेड़-पौधे आदि सब प्रकृति के सौन्दर्य को बढ़ाती है। सूर्य और चाँद भी अपने रूप में आकर खुशियाँ प्रदान करते हैं और निर्माण की ओर बनने को कहती है। चाँद रात में आकर हमें आलस्य से भर देती है। चाँदनी शीतलता प्रदान करने के साथ हमें विश्राम करने को कहती है।

हरियाली हमें प्रसन्न कर देती है। यही हरियाली फूल, पत्ते आदि नहीं रहे तो जीवन का कोई मूल्य ही नहीं रहेगा। जीवन दुखों से भर जाए। प्रकृति का नियम ही बदल जाएगा। सूर्य और चाँद निकलने का कोई समय ही नहीं होगा।

प्रकृति का तापमान बढ़ रहा जिससे वातावरण नष्ट हो रहा है। इस नाश का कारण हम ही हैं। प्रकृति का नाश हमारा नाश है। जिस दिन प्रकृति नहीं रही उस दिन हमारा विनाश निश्चित है। इस विनाश को रोकना बहुत जरूरी है। इसके लिए हमें प्रदूषण रोकना है। वर्षा भी आज कल कभी भी कहीं भी हो जाती। कहीं सूखा तो कहीं इसे रोकना जरूरी है।

आदिति सराफ

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भारतीय समाज में नारी का स्थान

प्राचीन काल से ही भारत की नारियों के स्थान लेकर बहुत चर्चा की गई है। आज भारतीय नारी का समाज में जो स्थान है। वह पौराणिक काल से बहुत अलग है। आज के समाज में उनके स्थान को लेकर बहुत बदलाव आए हैं।



पुराने दिनों से भारत में नारियों का जीवन कई सारी बाधाओं से गुजरा। उनके कोई अधिकार नहीं थे। उनका एकमात्र काम या कर्तव्य था घर में बैठकर पति की और बच्चों की देखभाल करना। उन्हें केवल मंदिरों और देवालय में जाने के लिए घर से बाहर जाने दिया जाता था। वे किसी भी रूपसे मुक्त या आजाद नहीं थीं। उनपर कई अत्याचारी रीतियाँ लादी जाती थी जैसे सतीप्रथा। अगर किसीका पति मर जाता तो पत्नी को भी आग में जिंदा जला दिया जाता था। उन दिनों में विधवाओं को एक कमरे में, सबसे अलग रहना पड़ता था। उनी हालत बहुत बुरी थी। नारियों को तो शिक्षा प्राप्त करने भी नहीं दी जाती।

आजकल के समाज में नारी की अवस्था और स्थान बहुत सुधर गया है। वे इस सब प्रथाओं और अंधविश्वासों से कुछ हद तक मुक्त हैं। उनकी अपनी आजादी दी गई है। उनकी प्रगति और उनका सुधार के लिए कई कानून बनाए गए हैं। आज की नारी और पुरुष का समाज में बराबर का स्थान और हिस्सा है। उनके शिक्षा प्राप्त करने और काम पर जाने का पूरा हक है। उसको भी बढ़ने और प्रगति करने के लिए प्रोत्साहित किया जाता है।

पर आज भी कुछ ऐसी प्रथा से बंधे लोग हैं जो नारी को पुरुष के बराबर नहीं मानते और पुराने अंधविश्वासों से बंधे हैं। उन्हें समझना होगा कि आज के समाज में जब तक सबसे एक जैसे माना नहीं जाएगा, हमारा देश प्रगति न कर पाएगा।

मेघना नायर

८ अ

वृक्षारोपण की आवश्यकता

वृक्षारोपण का अर्थ है वृक्ष लगाना। अगर हम किसी स्थान पर पेड़ पौधे लगाएँ, तो उसे वृक्षारोपण कहते हैं। आजकल के जमाने के लिए वृक्षारोपण बहुत महत्वपूर्ण है।



मानवजाति की प्रगति से पहले, पृथ्वी पेड़-पौधों से भरी रहती थी। परंतु जब से मानवजाति का विकास हुआ है, तब से पृथ्वी का यह अमूल्य सौंदर्य नष्ट होता जा रहा है। इस युग में पेड़ नाम का शब्द हमें बहुत कम सुनने को मिलेगा। जब से मुनष्य तकनीकी तरक्की कर रहा



है, तब से, प्रति दिन, हजारों पेड़ काटे जा रहे हैं। आज हम बिना सोचे-समझे, अपने स्वार्थ के लिए जैसे शहरों को बड़ा करना। व्यापार के लिए, पेड़ों को बेहरमी से काट रहे हैं। इससे हमें क्षण भर का फायदा जरूर होगा, जैसे देश और उन्नतिशील बनेगा, व्यापार में अधिक मुनाफा होगा। परंतु हम अपने ही पैरों पर कुल्हाड़ी मार रहे हैं। अगर हम लगाता इस तरह पेड़ काटते रहे, तो यह धरती नष्ट हो जाएगी।

जब हम वृक्ष काटते हैं, तब हमारा जीवन चक्र डगमगा जाता है। वृक्ष हमें सबसे पहले, “ऑक्सीजन” देते हैं, जिससे हम जीवित हैं। अगर पेड़ों की संख्या कम होगी, तो “ऑक्सीजन” भी कम होगी। पेड़ धरती (मिट्टी) को जकड़ कर रखते हैं, अगर हम वृक्षों को काटेंगे, तो यह जकड़ नहीं रहेगी और मिट्टी कमजोर बन जाएगी। इससे कई दुर्घटनाएँ हो सकती हैं। जैसे मिट्टी इकट्ठा होकर ‘भूस्खलन’ कर सकती है, जो पूरे शहर को बर्बाद कर सकती है। वृक्षों (जंगलो) में अनेक प्राणी निवास करते हैं। अगर हम इन्हें (पेड़ों को) काटते हैं, तो हम इन मासूम जीव-जन्तुओं का घर उजाड़ देते हैं। बेघर होने के कारण, यह मर जाते हैं। अगर यह प्राणी मर गए, तब फिरसे हमारे जीवनचक्र पर प्रभाव पड़ेगा क्योंकि धरती पर प्रत्येक एवं प्रकृति का संतुलन भी बिगड़ता है। जीव जन्तु एक दूसरे पर निर्भर हतोते हैं।

तो यह सब हानियाँ हैं वृक्ष काटने की। परंतु हम इस समस्या का हल निकाल सकते हैं। अगर हम दस पेड़ काटते हैं, तो हमें बीस पेड़ लगाने चाहिए। इससे प्रकृति का संतुलन नहीं बिगड़ेगा। वृक्षारोपण करने से यह सारी परेशानियाँ मिट सकती हैं। हमारा काम कुछ ऐसा है, कि हम जब तक प्रकृति को नुकसान नहीं पहुँचा तब तक हम सफल नहीं होते (जैसे व्यापार, तकनीकी, तरक्की)। इसीलिए हमें वृक्षारोपण करना चाहिए। वृक्षारोपण हमारी एक राष्ट्रीय आवश्यकता है।

केदार

१० अ

जल का महत्व

जल आज मनुष्य के जीवन का आधार है। इसके बिना धरती पर जीवन की कल्पना भी नहीं की जा सकती है। जल से धरती का तीन-चौथाई हिस्सा बनता है। जल के अभाव में मानव जीवन असंभव है।



धरती पर जल नदी, समुद्र और बारिश के रूप में मिलता है। यही जल तो धरती पर मानव जीवन होने के पीछे का रहस्य है। धरती से मिला जल मनुष्य की प्यास बुझाता है। जल के अलावा भला किसी चीज से प्यास दूर होती है? जल के बिना भोजन मिलता भी संभव नहीं है। क्योंकि जल से ही तो हमें भोजन और अन्न देनेवाले खेत लहलहाते हैं। जल से इन खेतों को पानी देने के लिए ‘पाइप’ द्वारा भेजा जाता है। मनुष्य अपने आप को और साथ ही अपने वातावरण को स्वच्छ रखने के लिए इस जल का उपयोग करता है।

आधुनिक काल में जल द्वारा बिजली भी पैदा की जाती है। तेजी से बहती बड़ी नदियों पर बाँध बनाए जाते हैं। जब पानी इनसे टकराता है तो उसकी शक्ति से बिजली तैयार की जाती है। यह बिजली हमारे घरों में काम आती है। जल से धरती की सुंदरता में वृद्धि होती है।

हमारे सामने खिले फूल भी जल के बिना नहीं उग सकते हैं। धरती के अनेक जीव-जंतु पानी पर निर्भर होते हैं। उन्हें भी जीवन के लिए इस जीवनदाता की आवश्यकता होती। परंतु मनुष्य यह नहीं समझता। उसे लगता है की जल केवल उसी के लिए। आज कल स्वच्छ जल को बिना मतलब व्यर्थ बहते जाने दिया जाता है। यदि मनुष्य नहीं समझता तो हमारी आनेवाली पीढ़ियाँ जीवित नहीं रहेंगी। आज आवश्यकता है तो जल को बचाने की। इसके बचाव के लिए कई निवास खोले गए हैं।

जल को बचाना केवल नेताओं की नहीं बल्कि हर इन्सान की जिम्मेदारी है। यदि हर आदमी यह समझ ले तो मनुष्य का जल से नाता चिरकाल तक बना रहेगा और यह जीवनदाता आनेवाली कइ पीढ़ियों के जीवन को सँवारेगा।

अदिति महाजन

८ अ

चुटकुला

एक बच्चे ने अपने पिता से फुटबॉल मैच देखते हुए पुछा सब एक गेंद के पीछे क्यों भाग रहे हैं पिता ने कहा गोल करने के लिए। बच्चे ने कहा गेंद तो पहले से ही गोल है। और कितनी गोल करेंगे?

वल्लभ निर्मल

छठवीं ब



माझी वर्गशिक्षिका

माझ्या वर्गशिक्षिकेचे नाव राणी मिस आहे. ती विज्ञान व संगणक शिकवते. चांगलं ज्ञान मिळावं व आम्ही हुशार व्हावं म्हणून ती खूप प्रयत्न करते. ती दिसते लहान पण सर्वांशी प्रेमाने वागते. कुणी चुकलं तर मात्र ती त्याला शिक्षा करते ती कधी कधी आम्हाला उपदेशाच्या गोष्टी सांगते कधी विनोद सांगते तर कधी कोडं घालते. आम्ही मुले तिच्या तासाला खूप खुश असतो. आम्हाला वाटतं पुढच्या वर्षी तीच आमची वर्गशिक्षिका असावी. आम्हा सर्वांना आमची वर्गशिक्षिका खूप आवडते.



शतायु वानखेडे — सहावी ब

माझी आई

माझ्या आईचे नाव माला आहे. ती ४० वर्षांची असून ती खूप कष्टाळू आहे.



माझी आई सावळी व बुटकी आहे. ती डोळ्यावर चष्मा घालते आणि एक वेणी घालते. ती खूप प्रेमळ आहे व माझी खूप काळजी घेते. रोज सकाळी ती लवकर उठून आमच्यासाठी जेवण बनवते. माझी आई खूप मेहनत घेऊन कामे करते आणि तिचा स्वयंपाक चविष्ट लागतो. कारण हृदयातील सारा गोडवा पदार्थात घालून जणू ती तो पदार्थ बनवित असते. माझी आई खूप सुंदर दिसते व ती खूपच हुशार आहे. ती गाणी खूप मधूर गाते. ती गणिताची शिक्षिका आहे. माझी आई नेहमीच कामे सर्व ठीक वेळेवर करते व माझ्या अभ्यासात मदत करते. माझ्या आईचे छान वर्तन मला नेहमीच प्रभावित करते.

माझी आई खूप श्रेष्ठ आहे व मी तिचा आदर करतो. मला माझी आई खूप आवडते.

अनिरुद्ध नंदकुमार — सातवी क

जेव्हा आमच्या घरी आले बाळ

तो दिवस मी कधी विसरू शकत नाही ५ मार्चला माझी छोटी बहीण घरी आली! ती खूपच गोड होती निळे डोळे, काळे कुरले केस आणि एक सुंदर तोंड. तिला बोलायला येत नव्हतं पण तरी सुद्ध मी तिच्याशी गोड-गोड बोलायची. तिचे छोटे हात माझ्या एकच बोटाला धरायचे! ती रडायची आणि तेव्हा तिला एक पापी दयायची. पण मला थोडं वाईट वाटायचं जेव्हा सगळे तिच्याशी खेळायचे.

माझ्या सगळ्या मैत्रिणी रीया, रितू, सुधा व मी जुईशी खूप खेळायचो. मी तिचे खूप फोटो काढले आहेत. आणि मी तिचे नाव ठरवले. जुईली! मला खूप आनंद मिळे जेव्हा जुईली माझ्या समोर खिदी-खिदी हसे. मी तिचे संरक्षण करायचे ठरवले!

तन्वी रेगे — सातवी ब

आईसक्रीमचं दुकान

आई ग आई
बरं का ग बाई,
आईसक्रीमचं दुकान
बंदच नाही.



मॅंगो, व्हॅनिला
गोड गोड खरी
बदाम स्ट्रॉबेरी
आवडतात भारी.

ब्लॅक फॉरेस्ट चा
केक मोठा मोठा,
खूप खूप खाऊ दे
पिस्ता कसाटा.

हृदिता डेकाटे — सहावी ब





Maninee Ramrakhiani — 1st Prize, Jr Kg C



Keira Gomes — 2nd Prize, Jr Kg A



Ryana Roy — 3rd Prize, Jr Kg B



Priyanka Kanawala — 1st Prize, Sr Kg C



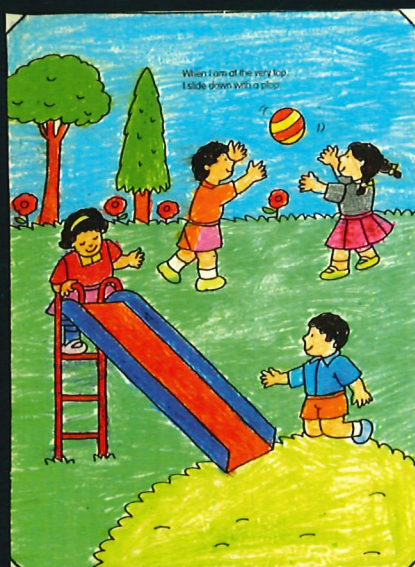
Sanjana Pillai — 2nd Prize Sr Kg B



Trisha Sahni — 3rd Prize, Sr Kg A



Rishabh Patnaik — 1st Prize, Std 1



Apurva Mukherjee — 2nd Prize, Std 1



Arushi Agarwal — 3rd Prize, Std 1



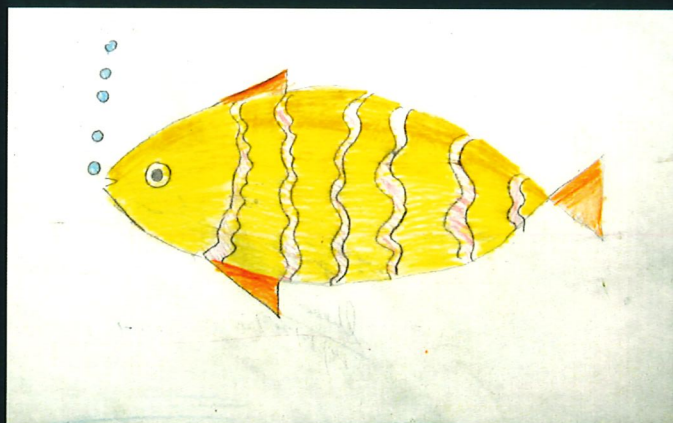
Shaunak Nath — 1st Prize, Std 2



Meghna Shankar — 2nd Prize, Std 2



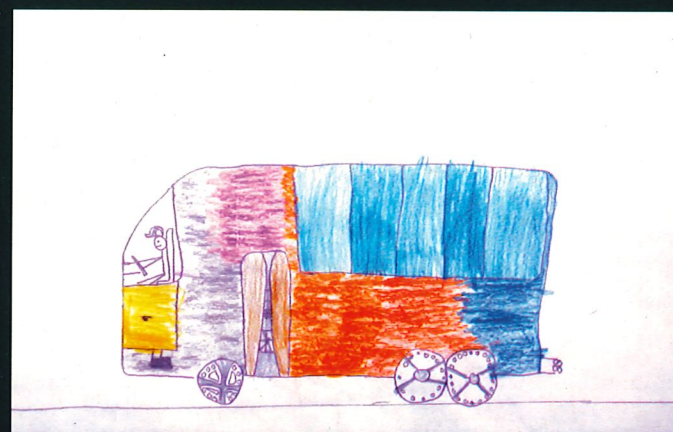
Isha Vora — 3rd Prize, Std 2



Isha Vora 2A — I st Prize, Class I & II



Aryaman Kapoor 2B — II nd Prize, Class I & II



Mehul Basu 2A — III nd Prize, Class I & II



Chahel Gupta 1A — Consolation Prize, Class I & II





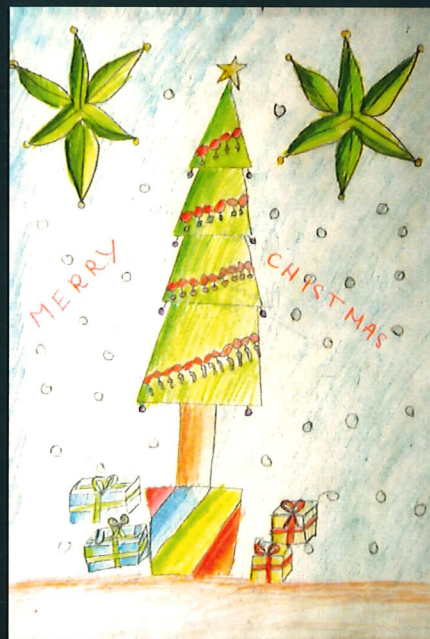
Rachita Agrawal 4C — I st Prize, Class III & IV



Dyuti Kumar 4B — II nd Prize, Class III & IV



Saptanshu Sudhir Thakur 4C — II nd Prize, Class III & IV



Aamishi Avarsekar 3C — Consolation Prize, Class III & IV



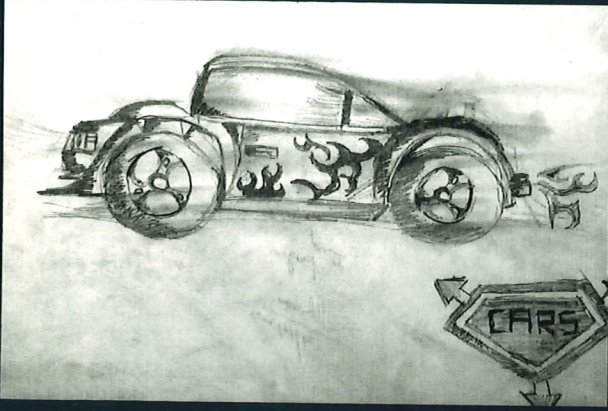
Glenna D'Souza 6B — I st Prize, Class V & VI



Ishani Ray 5C — III nd Prize, Class V & VI



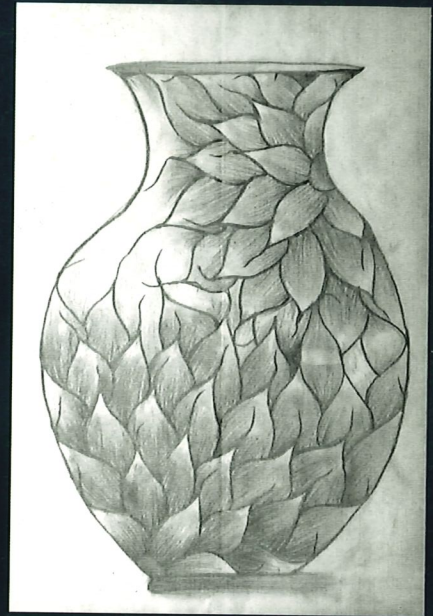
Chitvan Bansal 5B — II nd Prize, Class V & VI



Indresh Shrivastav 7B — II nd Prize, Class VII & VIII



Ayush Matang 7C — III nd Prize, Class VII & VIII

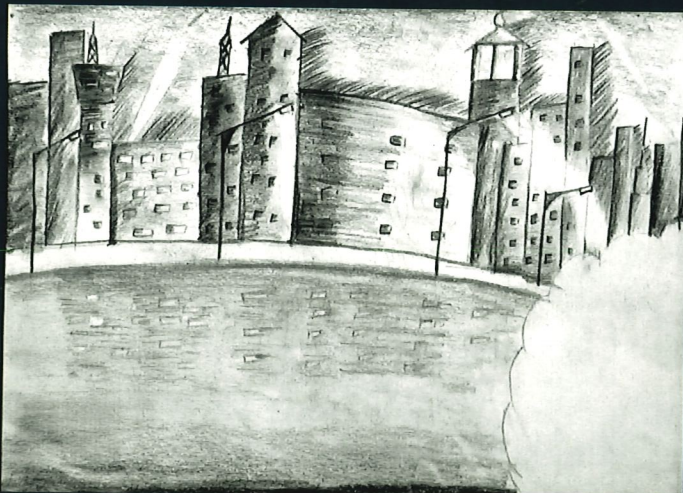


Aditi Saraf
Class IX & X

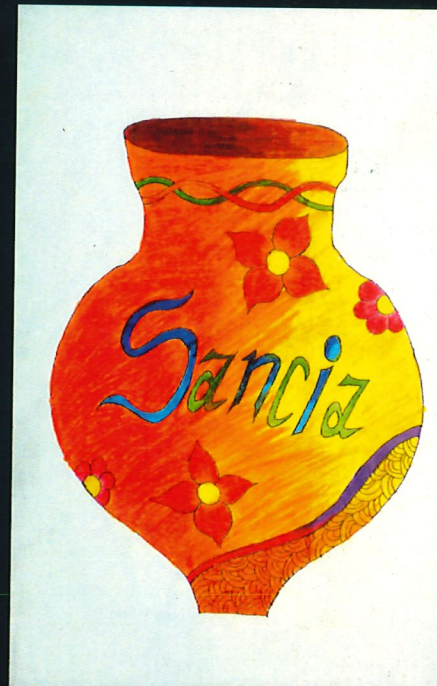
10A — I st Prize,



Arya Vagadia 5C — Consolation Prize, Class V & VI



Tanaya Jadhav 10B — II nd Prize, Class IX & X



Sancia B Thakkar 10A — Consolation Prize, Class IX & X



Our Star Athlete

Bombay Scottish, Powai Lifts Maiden Title at MSSA Football Tournament

By Staff Reporter



The Bombay Scottish school at Raheja Vihar in Powai won their maiden title when they beat the more fancied St. Mary's ICSE, Mazagaon in the boys' Under 12 Division II at the finals of the Mumbai Schools Sports Association, (MSSA) Football Tournament.

Bombay Scottish captain Sagar Bhatia scored in the 3rd minute to put his team in the lead. In the 16th minute Jeremiah D'souza equalized for St. Mary's. In the

second half Ayush Rathod scored to take Bombay Scottish in the lead and added another to make it 3-1.

Bombay Scottish remained unbeaten during the entire tournament and their captain Sagar Bhatia played in all positions including keeping the goal in the second half of the finals. He was definitely the star for his team. Ayush Rathod and Neil Kohli were the top scorers for Bombay Scottish in the tournament with 6 goals a piece. The coaches Bhan and Dinesh were delighted with their team's performance and maiden title for Bombay Scottish, Powai.

Neil Kohli

Neil Kohli

The footballer par-excellence from Powai

By Staff Correspondent

Neil Kohli (15) of Bombay Scottish School Powai, a class tenth student represented MSSA in the Manchester United Premier Cup, sponsored jointly by Nike and Manchester United, in Pune, in May 2011.

Neil Kohli played a prominent role in helping MSSA reach the quarter-finals where they lost to Goa. Teams from all over the country match participate and the winner plays at Old Trafford.

Neil has previously represented Maharashtra at the Under 15 National Level Championship played at Kolkata in Feb 2011. He is



Neil Kohli (white jersey) in action during a match

grateful to his school for encouraging him and to his coaches at Kenkre Academy and MSSA for guiding him. He has been representing Bombay Scottish since the age of 7.

Double joy for Bombay Scottish

CLINTON VAZ

sports@mid-day.com

IT was Bombay Scottish's day at the inter school football tournament in the boys under-14 Division I category yesterday. First, Scottish Mahim thrashed St Andrew's (Bandra) 7-0 Neil Kohli and later, Scottish Powai handed St Xavier's (Fort) a 5-2 drubbing.

Neil Kohli starred for the Powai side, pumping in four of the five goals scored.

Earlier, Powai won their first encounter convincingly by defeating Cathedral 6-0. With two huge wins, they now have six points from two games which makes their qualification for the play-offs almost certain.

"The momentum is with us right now and we seem to be doing everything right. After a disappointing season last year, all the boys have put in a lot of hard work. Hopefully, we will continue the good work," Neil told MID DAY after the match.

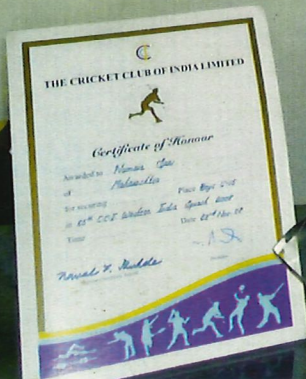


To watch Bombay Scottish's Neil Kohli speak, log on to www.mid-day.com

MID-DAY DT. 3rd Sept, 09

Numaire Sani

Our Squash Champion



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.





Bombay Scottish School

Raheja Vihar, Powai, Mumbai 400 072
www.bombayscottish.in