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# Tartan



Bombay Scottish School

Powai, Mumbai

2012-2013



LIBRARY COPY

# 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.





**THE SCHOOL SHIELD AND CREST**

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

**OUR MOTTO**

Perseverantia Et Fide in Deo. These are Latin words. They mean 'Perseverance and Faith in God'. They are two qualities which personify the Scottish character. Scottish expects that every Scottishite will do his duty and endeavour to achieve success in

life by means of honest and strenuous effort, putting full faith in God.

**THE SCHOOL FLAG**

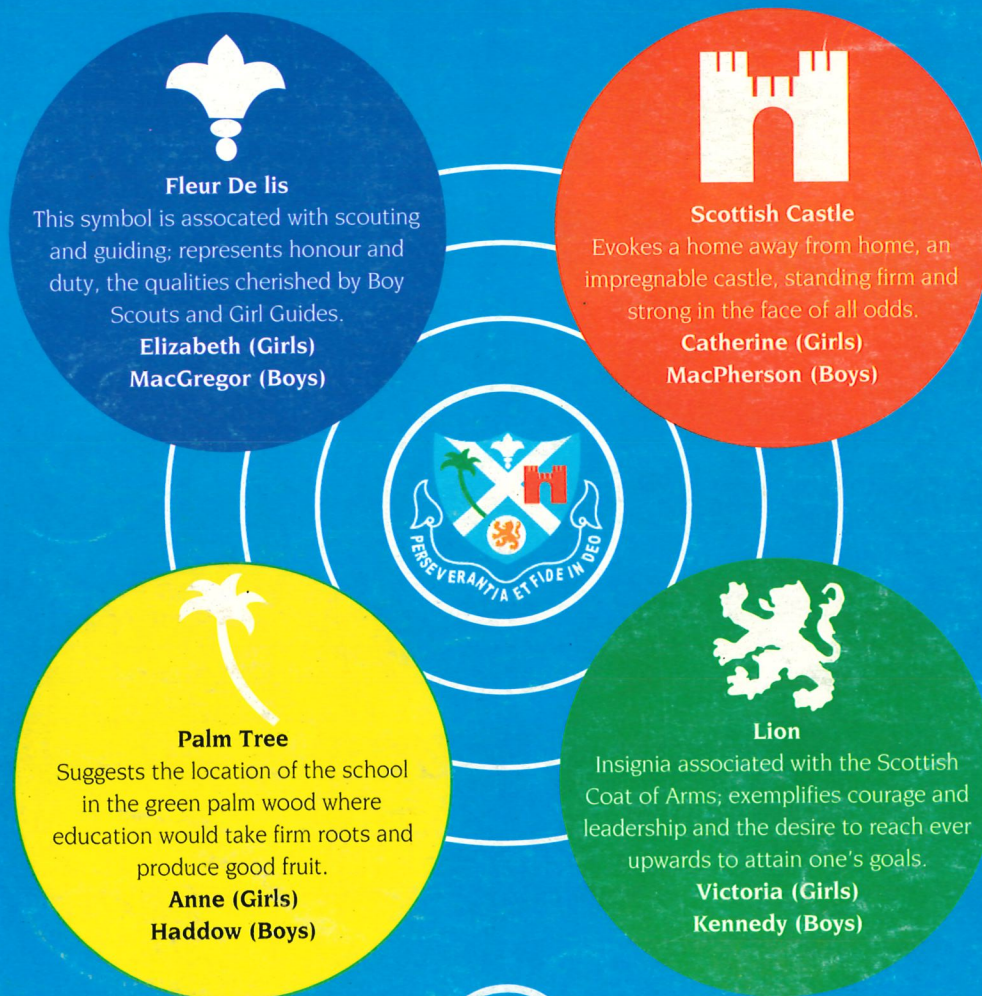
The School flag is sky-blue in colour. It bears the 'Crux decussata' or the Cross of St. Andrew. Although never officially adopted, the St. Andrew Saltire (cross) became the emblem of Scotland and has been flown for hundreds of years. It was incorporated in the Union Jack that became the British National Flag after the union of England and Scotland in 1707. St. Andrew was a fisherman and brother of Simon Peter. At first, he was a disciple of John the Baptist. He brought to Jesus the boy from whose

lunch the Lord produced enough to feed a crowd of five thousand. Jesus later made Andrew his first apostle and promised to make him a "Fisher of Men".

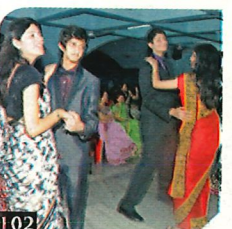
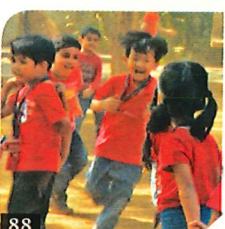
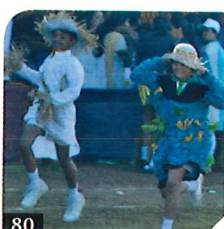
Andrew was crucified on an X-shaped cross called the 'Crux decussata'. He became the patron saint of Scotland as early as the eighth century. St. Andrew's Feast Day is celebrated on 30th November. Funds collected on St. Andrew's Day were donated to the orphans of Bombay Scottish. These funds came from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

**THE SCHOOL HOUSE SYSTEM**

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







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*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*

Open your newspaper. Read it till the end. Work out the ratio between the good news and the bad. We will all agree that good news is rare and hard to come by. We live in a world where violence and hate crimes dominate. Compassion is replaced by cynicism. Peace can be brought about only through war. Forgiveness is not an option and grudges are kept score. Passion has given way to Indifference. Unity cannot win against the evils of dichotomies and divisions.

We are a heterogenous people, we practise many faiths and hold on to many beliefs. Christians believe that peace and love come to all those who forgive... and forget. Buddhists believe that for peace to thrive, love and compassion should come from within. Hinduism believes that

peace can blossom only when we liberate ourselves from the artificial boundaries that separate us all.

We have stood up for peace and according to some advertisements, "sitting down for peace" is also a good idea. The need of the hour is for us to be responsible for bringing about much needed peace. We need to do what we can to bring peace to our world, to our nation, to our communities, to our family and to ourselves. Children ought to be taught that there are more passive ways of handling a problem than resorting to a fight where angry words or fists dominate. Parents must be more mindful of how they express their anger in front of their families. In a bid for Green Peace, we reduce, reuse and recycle. Now let's also do something for Real Peace.

A report in May 2011 on the Global Peace Index highlighted that had the world been 25% more peaceful in the past year, the global economy would have benefitted by an additional \$2 trillion, which would account for 2% of global GDP per annum required to mitigate global warming, cover all costs to achieve the Millennium Development Goals, cancel all public debt held by Greece, Ireland and Portugal, and cover the rebuilding costs for the 2011 Tohoku earthquake and tsunami.

The Editorial team is grateful to the Principal for her visionary ideas and the combined efforts of the students and staff that are instrumental in bringing forth the fifteenth edition of the Tartan.

*The most valuable possession you can own is an open heart.  
The most powerful weapon you can be is an instrument of peace.*

**- Carlos Santana**

## Editorial

### EDITORIAL TEAM

Ms. J. Kotian  
Ms. C. Venkatesh  
Ms. J. Ramesh  
Ms. N. Sundaresan  
Ms. A. Jain  
Ms. N. Sharma  
Ms. R. D'silva  
Ms. L. Pereira







Excellence I found is not so much a battle one fights with others, but with oneself, by constantly raising the bar and stretching oneself and the team. This is the most satisfying and challenging part about excellence. While keeping time in achieving excellence, it is also important that Education not only enriches one in intellect but also in spirit. All supposedly positive attributes such as beauty, power, wealth or high lineage become sources of misery if they are not accompanied by right education. Holistic education aims to call forth from students an intrinsic reverence for life and a passionate love of learning.

Our Teachers do come up with innovative methodologies to help students harness their latent potential and channel their energies towards cultivating and sharpening the multiple dimensions of human competence. The Tartan addresses our perspective and attempts to provide an effective approach to make students more socially concerned, compassionate, liberal, ethical and humane besides being competitive and cooperative, all through their young years in school.

With the constant motivation of the Management, this year has been a fruitful and purposeful one, and I take great pride in presenting to you Bombay Scottish School, Powai through the pages of the Tartan 2012-2013. With Perseverance and Faith in God.

Yours truly,

**Mrs. Alice Barretto**  
**Principal**

Bombay Scottish School  
Powai.

---

*Our main goal in life is not happiness but GODLINESS  
Not reputation but CHARACTER  
Not wealth but VIRTUE, not fame but FAITH  
not the approval of man but of God.*







Junior Kg 'A' with Ms. Nina Deshpande



Junior Kg 'B' with Ms. Priyadarshini Sengupta







Junior Kg 'C' with Ms. Gunjan Bajaj



Senior Kg 'A' with Ms. Prem Sharma







Senior Kg 'B' with Ms. Rekha Raghavan



Senior Kg 'C' with Ms. Cynthia D'souza







Class 1 'A' with Ms. Leena Clement



Class 1 'B' with Ms. Bhumica Desai







Class 1 'C' with Ms. Angelina Fernandes



Class 2 'A' with Ms. Amita Kumar







Class 2 'B' with Ms. Tina Quadras



Class 2 'C' with Ms. Inndu Bansal







Class 3 'A' with Ms. Yolanda Augustus



Class 3 'B' with Ms. Prabha Anilkumar







Class 3 'C' with Ms. Rekha Malhan



Class 4 'A' with Ms. Riya Jayan Josephi







Class 4 'B' with Ms. Nisha Sanga



Class 4 'C' with Ms. Isobel Belfil







Class 5 'A' with Ms. Roopali Mandrekar



Class 5 'B' with Ms. Sheetal Mahajan







Class 5 'C' with Ms. Carol Sequiera



Class 6 'A' with Ms. Veneta Roshan







Class 6 'B' with Ms. Asfia Jain



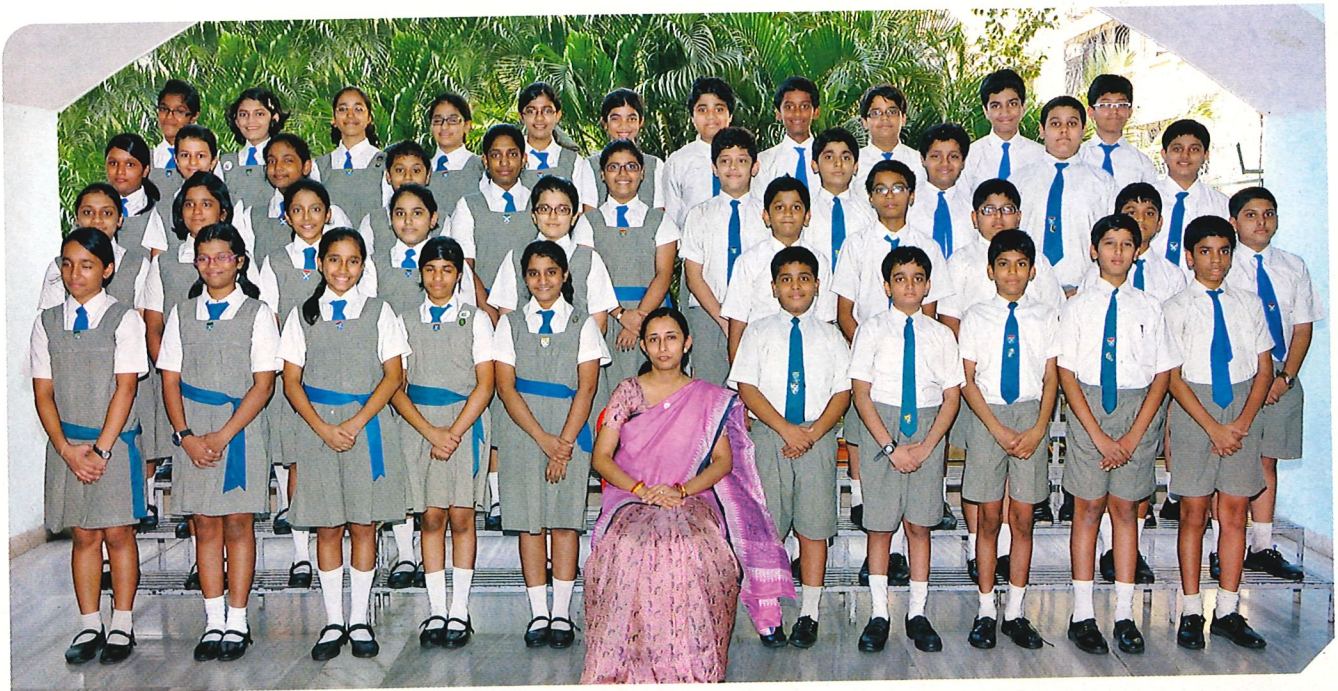
Class 6 'C' with Ms. Rashmi Singh







Class 7 'A' with Ms. Poonam Singh



Class 7 'B' with Ms. Purbasha Roy







Class 7 'C' with Ms. Chandra Venkatesh



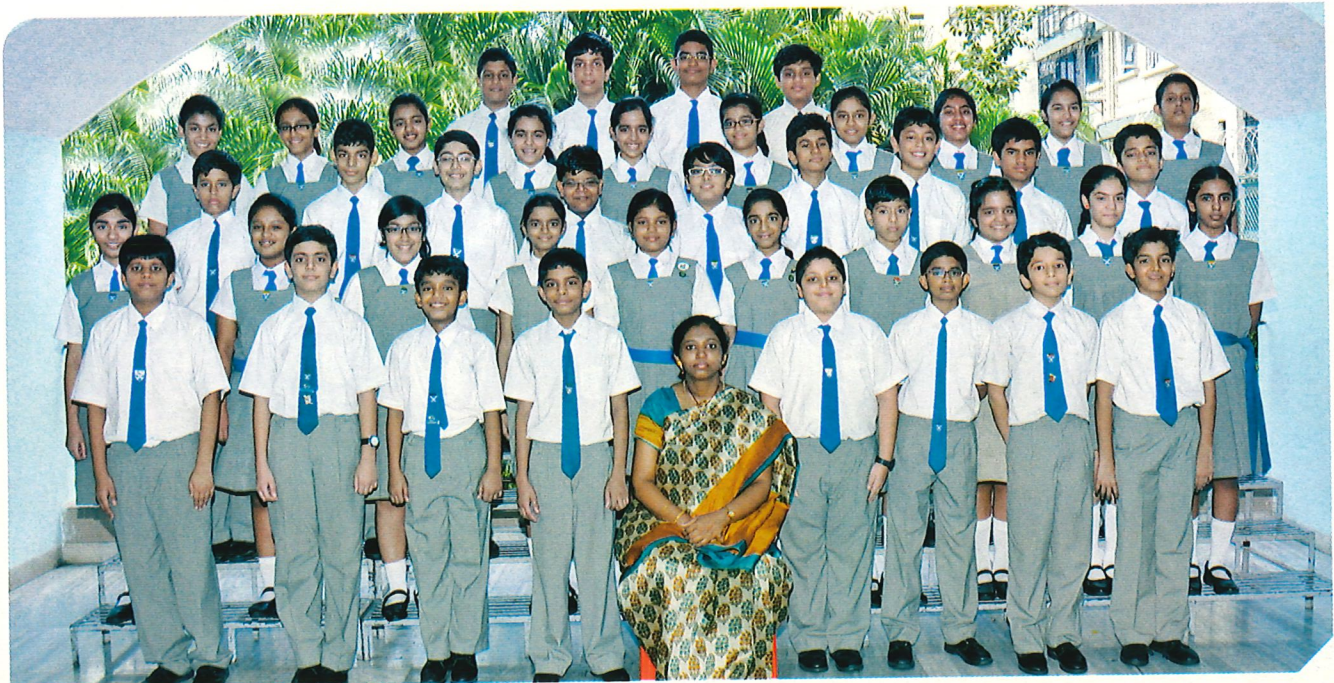
Class 8 'A' with Ms. Harpreet Kaur Chodda







Class 8 'B' with Ms. Monica David



Class 8 'C' with Ms. Suma Varghese







Class 9 'A' with Ms. Nirmala Sundaresan



Class 9 'B' with Ms. Meenakshi Verma







Class 9 'C' with Ms. Joanna Stanes

*The philosophy of the School room in one generation  
will be the philosophy of the government in the next.*

**— Abraham Lincoln**







### Class 10 A

#### Front row seated-(L-R)

Ms. M. David, Ms. E. Selvaraj (Coordinator for classes 9 -10), Class Teacher Ms. L. Ajitkumar, Principal Ms. A. Barretto, SAC Ms. J. Kotian, Ms. J. Ramesh

#### Back row seated (L-R)

Ms. N. Sunderasan, Ms. M. Verma, Ms J. Raghu, Ms. R. Ahalawat, Ms. R. Warriar, Ms. N. Sangha, Ms. P. Anilkumar, Ms. A. Jain, Ms. R. Joseph

#### First Row- Standing (L-R)

Ms. S. Daniel, Aishwarya Haldankar, Khadija Jerwalla, Sharvari Virkar, Aditi Mahajan, Tanishq Raipurwala, Hazel Manjrekar, Janhavi Mishra, Vaishnavi Chavan, Anmol Bais , Mr. D. Pandya, Ms. N. Rani

#### Second Row-Standing (L-R)

Ishpreet Saini, Prateek Balraj, Aditya Bhansali, Shardul Aeer, Mohammed Sahil, Amir Shah, Neillay Divate, Anirudh Krishnan, Divine Mathew, Utsuk Shah, Paarth Kadam.

#### Third Row-Standing(L-R)

Mekhala Singhal, Sejal Sarkar, Aarti Agarwal, Shivali Srivastava, Devanshi Mohapatra, Joanna Philips, Tasneem Campwala, Alice Parakkott

#### Fourth Row (L-R)

Hrishikesh Paul, Varun Chowdhry, Floyd D Souza, Samved Bahadur, Vrushal Matey, Venkataraman Lakshmanan, Shobhit Sabharwal, Joshua Nandrekar, Varun Kannan, Mr. R.Chavan.

#### Fifth Row(L-R)

Mr. D. Bangera and Mr R. Jamwal.







**Class 10 B**

**Front Row Seated: (L-R)**

Ms. E. Selvaraj (Coordinator for classes 9-10), Class Teacher Ms. S. Daniel, Principal Ms. A. Barretto, SAC Ms. J. Kotian

**Back Row Seated: (L-R)**

Ms. J. Raghu, Ms. N. Sundaresan, Ms. S. Varghese, Ms. M. David, Ms. P. Anilkumar, Ms. N. Sangha, Ms. R. Warriar, Ms. A. Lewis.

**First Row Standing: (L-R):**

Mr. D. Banger, Ms. A. Jain, Ms. L. Ajitkumar, Ms. R. Singh, Ms. M. Verma, Ms. N. Rani, Mr. R. Chavan, Mr. D. Pandya, Mr. R. Jamwal

**Second Row Standing: (L-R):**

Utkarsha Dabral, Devangi Kamath, Ipshita Peters, Jashanpreet Mangat, Rhia Mathew, Aspruha Panda, Jayalaxmi Kunnutgi, Anushree Harihar

**Third Row Standing: (L-R)**

Shreyas Srinivas, Natesh Balaji, Shaun Gilson, Ashutosh Tibrewal, Aniketh Nair, Manmohan Pillai, Isaac Nelapana, Maharath Sinha, Wenzel Pinto, Yash Dasgupta

**Fourth Row Standing: (L-R):**

Abigail Barretto, Samruddhi Damle, Jessica John, Arunima Singh, Ishwari Chandran, Sneha Dasgupta, Shalinita Iyer, Richa Iyer, Prerana Chandramouli

**Fifth Row Standing:**

Harsh Sinha, Jeremy Varghese, Shival Shetty, Yash Mehta, Mihir Asolekar, Tanmay Vagal, Paritosh Bhangale, Jayant David.







**Class 10 C**

**Front row seated-(L-R)**

Ms. E. Selvaraj (Coordinator for classes 9 -10), Class teacher Ms. J. Ramesh, Principal Ms. A. Barretto, SAC Ms. J. Kotian.

**Back row seated (L-R)**

Ms. M. Verma, Ms. C. Venkatesh, Ms. M. David, Ms. N. Sangha, Ms. P. Anilkumar, Ms. R. Warriar, Ms. S. Daniel,

**First Row- Standing (L-R)**

Mr. R. Chavan, Neha Salgaonkar, Ms. N. Sundaresan, Mrs. P. Roy, Ms. R. Joseph, Ms. J. Raghu, Ms. J. Stanes, Ms. R. Singh, Ms. N. Rani, Mr. D. Pandya

**Second Row standing- (L-R)**

Rhea Gupta, Meher Suri, Meryll Koshy, Anoushka Varghese, Sanyam Golam, Nasya Vaz, Rajosmita Roy, Aditi Sharma, Shinjini Roy, Mr.D.Bangera

**Third Row standing- (L-R)**

Aditya Teotia, Dhruv Garg, Kshitij Agrawal, Bhumitra Gomes, Anujay Menon, Rohan Rajanikanth, Arunabh Ghosh, Ashish Abraham, Renso Antony, Siddhant Khandelwal Zachary Borthwick, Mr.R.Jamwal.

**Fourth Row standing-(L-R)**

Manushi Vora, Elsa Varghese, Alankritha .B, Shreya Mishra, Akanksha Joshi, Aayushi Gupta, Nruta Choudhari, Kristen D'Mello, Neha Vats

**Fifth Row standing-(L-R)**

Noah Jacob, Abhinav Jairaajan, Shaun Paul, Vishal Pawar, Kailas Sheregar

**Sixth Row standing-(L-R)**

Param Kothari, Vedant Sharma, Amlan Sahu, Ashwin Shetty, Kushan Pancholi, Rishabh Shah, Jaideep Rao







### STAFF PHOTO

**ROW 1:** Coordinators: Ms. M. Bhattacharjee, Ms. S. Khan, Principal Ms. A. Barretto, SAC Ms. J. Kotian, Coordinators: Ms. E. Selvraj, Ms. R. Taneja

**ROW 2:** Ms. A. Lewis, Ms. J. Ramesh, Ms. L. Ajitkumar, Ms. A. Jain, Ms. N. Sundaresan, Ms. J. Stanes, Ms. N. Sharma, Ms. M. Verma, Ms. S. Daniel, Ms. V. Lal, Ms. N. Arolkar, Ms. U. Singh

**ROW 3:** Ms. C. Venkatesh, Ms. R. Ahlawat, Ms. H. Kaur, Ms. R. Singh, Ms. R. D'silva, Ms. L. Pereira, Ms. J. Raghu, Ms. V. Roshan, Ms. P. Roy, Ms. A. Jain, Ms. N. Rani, Ms. P. Singh

**ROW 4:** Ms. Y. Augustus, Ms. I. Behl, Ms. R. Malhan, Ms. R. Mandrekar, Ms. R. Joseph, Ms. S. Mahajan, Ms. P. Anilkumar, Ms. N. Sangha, Ms. C. Sequiera, Ms. M. David, Ms T. Tamboskar Ms. S. Varghese

**ROW 5:** Ms. A. Fernandes, Ms. L. Clement, Ms. A. Kumar, Ms. I. Bansal, Ms. R. Saraf, Ms. B. Desai, Ms. T. Quadras, Ms. R. Natu, Ms. S. Desai

**ROW 6:** Ms. C. D'souza, Ms. P. Sengupta, Ms. R. Raghavan, Ms. P. Sharma. Ms. G. Bajaj, Ms. N. Despande, Ms. R Warriar, Mr. D. Bangera

**ROW 7:** Mr. R. Jamwal, Mr. D. Pandya, Mr. R. Chavan







**COORDINATORS:** *Coordinator for classes 6-8 : Ms. S. Khan, Coordinator for Classes K-2: Ms. R. Taneja, Coordinator for Classes 3-5 Ms. M. Bhattacharjee, Principal Mrs. A. Barretto, SAC Mrs. J. Kotian, Coordinator for classes 9-10 : Ms. E. Selvaraj*



**OFFICE STAFF:** *Ms. P. Mathew, Ms. P. Joshi, Ms. J. Rodrigues, Principal Ms. A. Barretto, Ms. D. Koshy, Ms. S. Jofin*







**ANCILLARY STAFF:** Seated: Principal Mrs. Alice Barretto, Standing (L-R): Ashok, Seema, Indu, Ramila, Sujata, Vidya and Abraham



**CONTRACTUAL STAFF:** Standing (L-R): Amit, Yogita, Hema, Kavita, Kirti, Vijay, Swati, Rekha, Chayya, Vannala, Balakrishna





# Bombay Scottish School

POWAI

## ANNUAL REPORT 2012 - 2013

PRESENTED AT THE  
ANNUAL PRIZE DISTRIBUTION 2013

BOMBAY SCOTTISH ORPHANAGE SOCIETY  
(REGD.1867)

### Teaching Staff

Mr. Rajaram Chavan	Ms. Veneta Roshan
Ms. Roopali Mandrekar	Ms. Ranjana D'Silva
Ms. Yolanda Augustus	Ms. Bhumica Desai
Ms. Prabha Anilkumar	Ms. Amita Kumar
Ms. Leena Beliyil	Ms. Sheetal Mahajan
Ms. Tina Quadras	Ms. Asha Jain
Ms. Jayamala Raghu	Ms. Rashmi Singh
Ms. Neha Sharma	Ms. Harpreet Kaur
Ms. Joanna Stanes	Ms. Nehal Arolkar
Ms. Lalita Pereira	Ms. Ruchika Saraf
Ms. Nirmala Sundaresan	Ms. Anisha Lewis
Ms. Meenakshi Verma	Ms. Rekha Raghavan
Ms. Urvashi Singh	Ms. Cynthia D'souza
Ms. Lekha Ajitkumar	Ms. Prem Sharma
Ms. Sarah Daniel	Ms. Gunjan Bajaj
Ms. Monicca David	Ms. Nina Deshpande
Ms. Jayasree Ramesh	Ms. P. Sengupta
Ms. Rekha Malhan	Ms. Seena Desai
Ms. Isobel Behl	Ms. Rakhee Natu
Mr. Dinesh Bangera	Mr. Rainkumar Jamwal
Ms. Anju Bala Jain	Ms. Nisha Sanga
Ms. Raj Rani Ahlawat	Ms. Purbasha Roy
Ms. Chandra Venkatesh	Ms. Nandita Rani
Ms. Poonam Singh	Ms. Suma Varghese
Ms. Riya Joseph	Ms. Inndu Bansal
Ms. Vandana Lal	

### Office Staff

Ms. S. Kulkarni  
Ms. P. Joshi  
Ms. P. Mathew  
Ms. D. Koshy  
Mr. S. John  
Ms. J. Rodrigues

### PRINCIPAL

Ms. Alice Barretto

### Senior Academic Coordinator

Ms. Jane Kotian

### Academic Coordinators

Ms. Esther Selvaraj  
Ms. Sabah Khan  
Ms. Mithua Battacharjee  
Ms. Roshan Taneja





# Bombay Scottish School, Howai

## SIXTEENTH ANNUAL REPORT 2012 – 2013

Hon. Chief Guest, Ladies and Gentlemen, Staff and my dear students,

It is on behalf of the Committee of Management of Bombay Scottish Orphanage Society, that I am delighted to present to you the Sixteenth Annual Report for the Academic Year 2012-2013.

### THE SCHOOL

The School established in June 1997, is now in its sixteenth year of existence. Today, 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 Ms. Jane Kotian for her untiring effort and co-operation, the consistent supervision of the academic coordinators, Ms. Selvaraj, Ms. Khan, Ms. Bhattcharjee & Ms. Taneja, the sincere effort of the staff, the passion of the students and the unstinted cooperation of the Parents.

### NEW ACADEMIC YEAR : 2012-2013

The new academic year began on 12th June, 2012 with a prayer service followed by Staff Seminar. A presentation regarding the curriculum of each class was made to the parents on the 14th of June. For Junior Kg., school opened on 22nd June 2012.

### THE STAFF

To augment the teaching staff, Ms. Harpreet Kaur Chodda, Ms. Asha Jain, Ms. Rashmi Singh, Ms. Ruchika Saraf, Ms. Tanvi Tamboskar (Activity) and Ms. Nehal Arolkar 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. Ms. Jeanne Rodrigues at the Front Office desk was appointed in place of Ms. Murthy who retired last year. During the course of the academic year, we had to bid farewell to Ms. Carol Sequiera who got married & moved out of Mumbai, and Ms. Angelina Fernandes, who had resigned for personal reasons. Ms. Roshan Taneja & Ms. Jayamala Raghu were bid a warm farewell at the end of the academic year on their retirement.

### STUDENT STRENGTH

The student strength at the end of 2012-2013 stood at 1550. The demand for admissions continues unabated. The Academic year 2012 – 2013 has been a fruitful year. Students have been performing well throughout.

### ICSE EXAMINATION 2012 – 2013

The ICSE Exams were held from 27th February, 2013 to 22nd March, 2013. A total of 123 students appeared for the exam. The ICSE results were declared on 17th May, 2013 at 3.00 p.m. All those who appeared have passed.

Aditi Mahajan was the topper with 96.6%. Aditi Pradyumn Sharma secured second position with 95.8%. Aayushi Vinay Gupta secured third position with 95.6%.

Some of the highlights of the ICSE 2013 results are as under :

36 students scored 90% and above

56 students scored between 80% and 89%

15 students scored between 70% and 79%

12 students scored between 60% and 69%

4 students scored between 50% and 59%

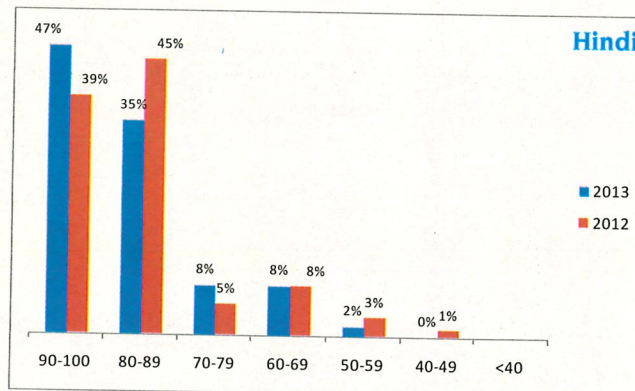
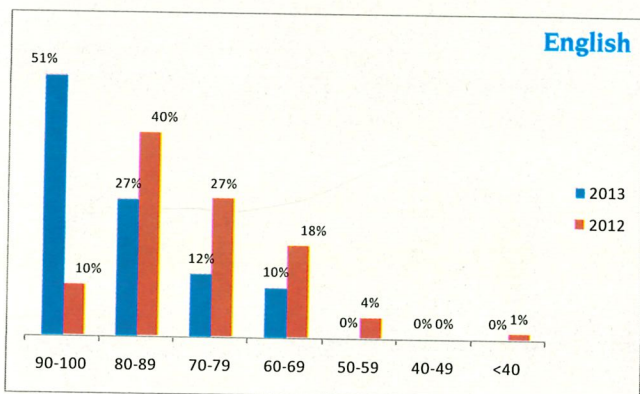
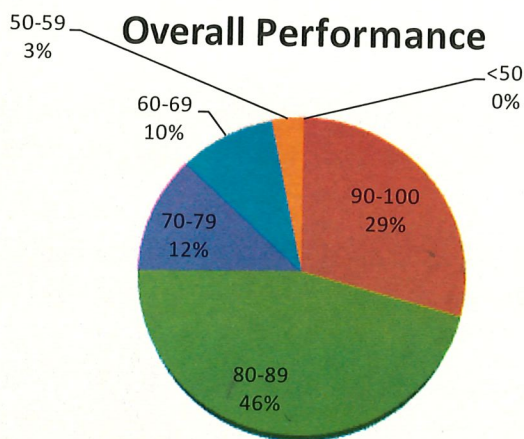
The detailed break-up of the result is as follows:



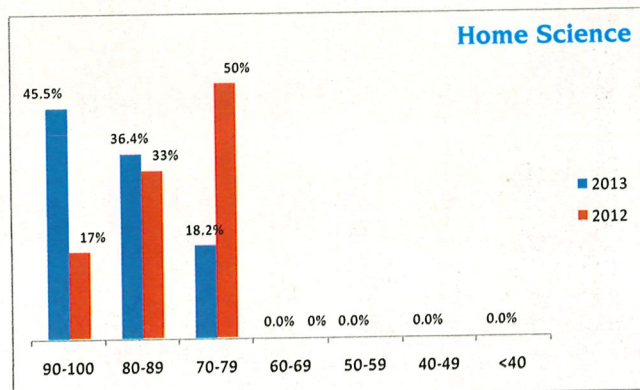
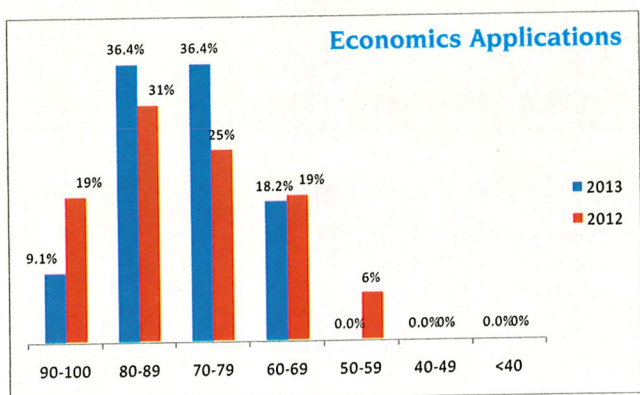
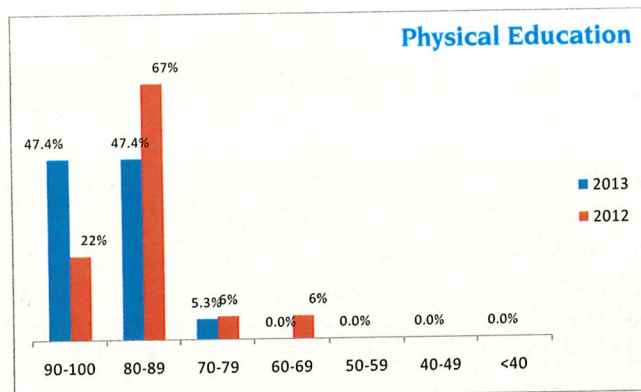
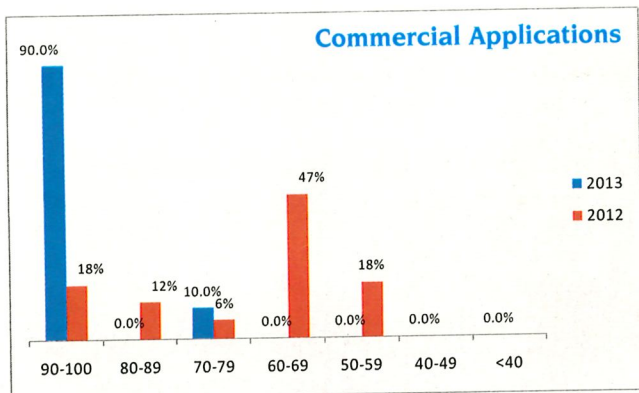
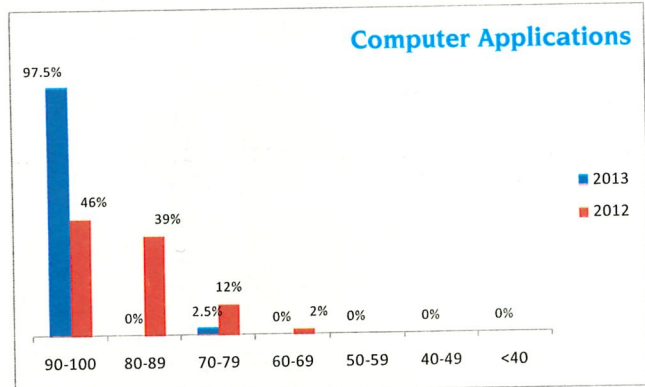
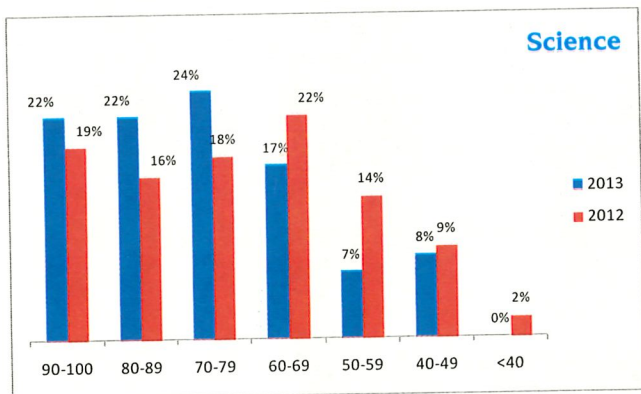
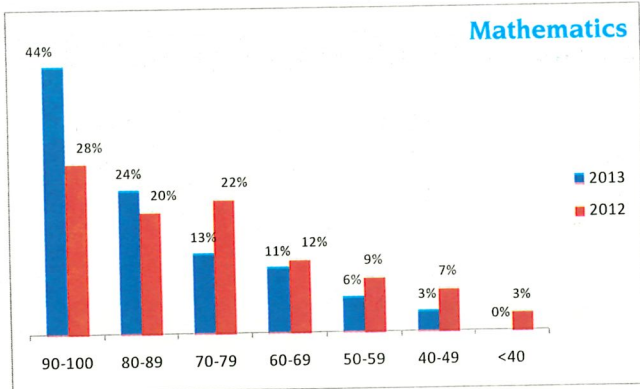
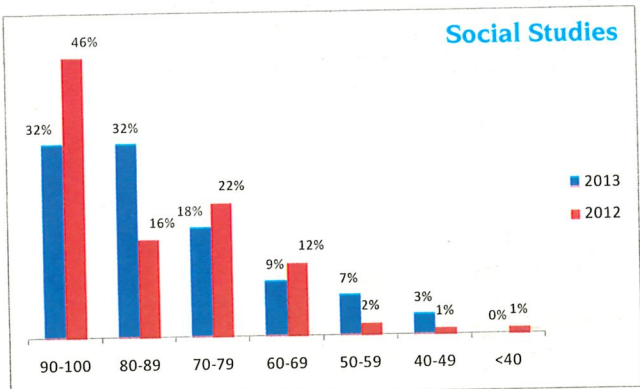


Percentage	90-100	80-89	70-79	61-69	51-60	43-50	35-42	0-34
Grade	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
ENG	63 (12)	33 (46)	15 (31)	12 (19)	NIL (6)	NIL (1)	NIL	NIL
HIN	58 (44)	43 (51)	10 (6)	10 (8)	2 (4)	NIL	NIL (1)	NIL
HCG	39 (53)	39 (19)	22 (26)	10 (12)	4 (4)	8 (1)	1 (NIL)	NIL (1)
MAT	54 (32)	29 (23)	16 (25)	11 (7)	7 (16)	4 (6)	1 (5)	1 (2)
SCI	27 (22)	27 (19)	30 (21)	17 (21)	10 (17)	5 (10)	7 (5)	NIL (1)
CTA	39 (19)	NIL (16)	1 (5)	NIL (1)	NIL	NIL	NIL	NIL
CAS	9 (3)	NIL (2)	1 (1)	NIL (6)	NIL (5)	NIL	NIL	NIL
PED	9 (4)	9 (12)	1 (1)	NIL (1)	NIL	NIL	NIL	NIL
EAS	1 (3)	4 (5)	4 (4)	2 (3)	NIL (1)	NIL	NIL	NIL
HSC	5 (1)	4 (2)	2 (3)	NIL	NIL	NIL	NIL	NIL
ART	5 (3)	6 (2)	1 (NIL)	2 (NIL)	NIL	NIL	NIL	NIL
FRE	NIL (1)	3 (4)	3 (3)	4 (4)	1 (1)	NIL	NIL	NIL
TDA	3	2	NIL	2	NIL	NIL	NIL	NIL

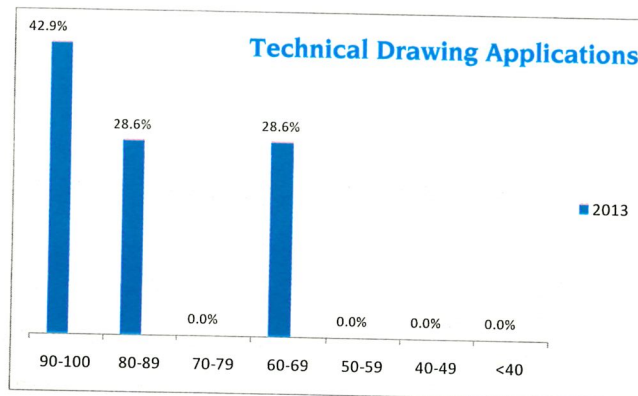
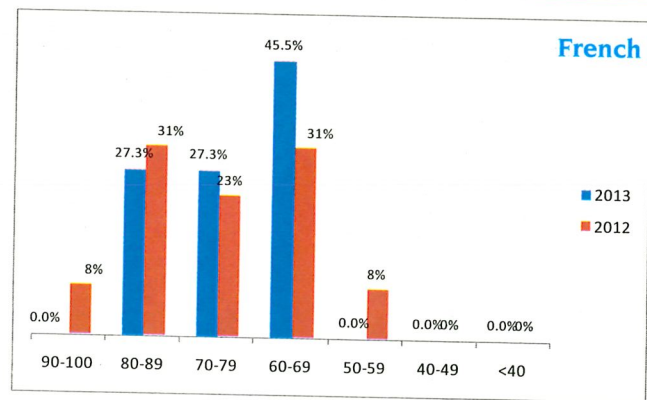
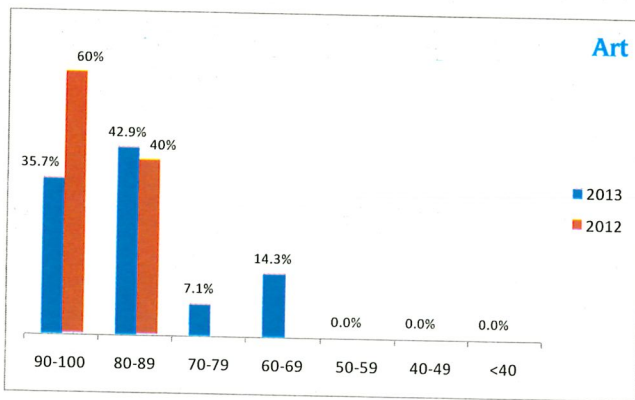
(No. of students - Figures in brackets indicate last year's position)











**COMPETITIVE EXAMS:**

**INTERNATIONAL**

At the International Mathematic Olympiad there were 9 Gold medalists, 11 Silver medalists & 10 Bronze medalists. At the International English Olympiad there were 8 Gold medalists, 8 Silver medalists & 8 Bronze medalists.

**NATIONAL**

At the National Science Olympiad we had 9 Gold, 9 Silver, & 9 Bronze medalists.

At the National Computer Science Olympiad we had 10 Gold, 8 Silver, 8 Bronze medalists.

The UNESCO Test for Std. 7 to 9 was successfully conducted this year .

All of these have taken place besides their regular Continuous Comprehensive Evaluations during the year.

**MACMILLAN EXAM :**

Macmillan (International Assessment for Indian Schools ) Science Exam for Stds. 3 to 10 was held on 21st September, 2012, Computer Skills and English on 24th September 2012, Mathematics on 25th September, 2012. Aman Saraf from class 8 was awarded as the State And Regional Topper in English Saujas Adarkar, from class 8 was the State Topper in Math. Aditi Pradyumn Sharma, from class 10 was the State Topper in Science.

At the International level exams like Macmillan, the number of distinctions for stds 3 to 10 are as follows:

STD	ENGLISH	MATHS	SCIENCE	COMPUTER
III	Lakshmi Krishnan - High D	Lakshmi Krishnan	Ishaani Saha	Lakshmi Krishnan
	Ishaani Saha	Ishaani Saha	Ishan Tannu	Ishan Tannu
	Anusha Sankholkar	Aryman Thakur	Anusha Sankholkar	Anusha Sankholkar
	Apurva Mukherjee	Apurva Mukherjee	Aryman Thakur	
	Aditya Agarwal	Aditya Agarwal	Sahil Rao	
	Sahil Rao		Karan Nagdev	
	Adya Gupta			





STD	ENGLISH	MATHS	SCIENCE	COMPUTER
IV	Aashima Chopra	Aarushi Agarwal	Aarushi Agarwal	Aditya Krishnan
	Tanya Gupta	Aditya Krishnan		Sahil Saxena
	Reuben Rouse	Aashima Chopra		
	Aayushi Mahajan			
V	Saumya Goel	Saumya Goel	Ojus Sharma	Diyaa Khan
	Disha Lalwani	Ojus Sharma	Darsan Sunoj	
	Asmi Shukla	Disha Lalwani	Asmi Shukla	
	Tanishi Srivastava	Darsan Sunoj	Diyaa Khan	
	Stephanie Shannon Simons	Vikhyat Agarwal		
	Sourodipto Roy	Kaushal Kipekar		
	Rushinet Paul Raja			
	Jonathan Philip			
	Ira Srivastava			
Aryan Das Gupta				
VI	Sanjana Bapna	Sanjana Bapna - High D	Sanjana Bapna	Sanjana Bapna
	Karan Dasgupta	Ujjwal Puri	Karan Dasgupta	Karan Dasgupta
	Shaan M. Bhatt	Yash Goyal	Ujjwal Puri	
VII	Taksheel Goswami	Taksheel Goswami	Taksheel Goswami - High D	
	Ruhi Jain	Ruhi Jain	Ruhi Jain	
	Akanksha Gupta	Akanksha Gupta	Natasha Kotak	
	Palasa Bomble	Alankrit S. Singh		
	Shankh Suri	Harsh Vora		
	Nikita J. Talluri	Saachi Jain		
VIII	Saujas Adarkar	Saujas Adarkar - High D	Saujas Adarkar - High D	Saujas Adarkar
	Gayatri Sawant - High D	Gayatri Sawant	Gayatri Sawant	Gayatri Sawant
	Aman Saraf - High D	Aman Saraf	Aman Saraf	Aman Saraf
	Ashley George - High D	Shaunak Badani - High D	Shaunak Badani	
	Swarna Rajawat	Swarna Rajawat	Ashley George	
	Celine Rouse		Celine Rouse	
	Jeff Patrick		Jeff Patrick	
	Matthew Lepcha		Matthew Lepcha	
	Isha Puthige			
IX	Roshan David - High D	Roshan David - High D	Roshan David	Shivaank Agarwal - High D
		Shivaank Agarwal	Shivaank Agarwal	
	Avantika Prasad - High D		Avantika Prasad	Avantika Prasad
X	Aditi Pradyumn Sharma - High D		Aditi Pradyumn Sharma - High D	Aditi Pradyumn Sharma
	Jayant Andrew David - High D		Jayant Andrew David	
	Abigail Barretto			
	Jeremy Varghese			
	Sejal Sarkar			

High Distinctions in Maths – 4, English 7, Science – 3 and Computer – 1.  
Distinctions in English 18, Math – 14, Computer Science – 7, and Science – 17.





The 3rd International English Olympiad Exam (IEO) for classes 2 to 9 was held on 1st February, 2013.  
The result is as follows:

STD	GOLD	SILVER	BRONZE
II	Ishita Vohra	Evann Reny	Vidya Goel
III	Uday Tej Singh	Soumik Chowdhury	Beatrice Amber Barretto
IV	Aarushi Agarwal	Mehul Basu	Isha Kamlesh Vora
V	Avneesh Viswanath	Renee Sharma	Anipreet Chowdhury
VI	Mayanka Sarma Raghunathan	Joyce Philips	Pranav Gupta
VII	Samar Samir Bansod	Rishabh Roy	Chitvan Bansal
VIII	Advaith Menon	Gayatri Sawant	Saujas Adarkar
IX	Shailee Sanjay Priyadarshi	Mansi Kamal Puggal	Anushka Datta

International Math Olympiad Exam (IMO) for classes 2 to 10 was held on 13th December, 2012.  
The result sheet is as below:

STD	GOLD	SILVER	BRONZE
II	Tanay Jain	Nysa Bhavesh Sanghvi	Samarpana Panda / Jayden Schneider Cabral
III	Ayush Biswas	Aditya Abhishek Agarwal	Shaurya Goel
IV	Divjot Singh Manchanda	Aditya Krishnan/Aarushi Agarwal	Isha Kamlesh Vora
V	Asmi Shukla	Kaushal Sagar Kirpekar	Shlok Muley
VI	Dyuti Kumar	Sanjana Bapna	Ujjwal Puri
VII	Chitvan Bansal	Takshsheel Goswami	Natasha Kotak
VIII	Saujas Adarkar	Advaith Menon / Gayatri Sawant	Shaunak K. Badani
IX	Anushka Datta	Ruchi Shailesh Bhatia	Shivank Rakesh Agarwal
X	Natesh Balaji	Aditi Vineet Mahajan	Kailas Nagaraj Sheregar

#### NATIONAL :

The National Cyber Olympiad for Stds. 2 to 10 was held on 21st September 2012. The medalists are as follows:

STD	GOLD	SILVER	BRONZE
II	Surya Palani Nanda Kumar	Ishita Vohra	Netra Neelakantan
III	Karan Chandan Nagdev / Ishaani Saha	Ronak Saha	Dhruv Narayan
IV	Aditya Krishnan	Shaun Fernandes	Aarya Sameer Ranjit
V	Asmi Shukla	Ojus Sharma	Diyaa Naimatulla Khan
VI	Sanjana Bapna	Ujjwal Puri	Ishita Pradeep
VII	Takshsheel Goswami	Chitvan Bansal	Harshit Gupta
VIII	Advaith Menon	Aman Saraf	Amay Mehrishi
IX	Ninad Kulshreshtha	Anushka Datta	Aryan Sharma
X	Kailas Nagaraj Sheregar	—	--

The 15th National Science Olympiad (NSO) exam was conducted for classes 2 to 10 on 22nd November, 2012.

STD	GOLD	SILVER	BRONZE
Std II	Preksha Anil Dewani	Ishita Vohra	Aahana Biswas
Std III	Aiden Correya	Ayush Biswas	Adya Gupta
Std IV	Aarushi Agarwal	Shounak Acharya	Naomi Sunil Hegde
Std V	Anipreet Chowdhury	Asmi Shukla	Saumya Vikas Goel
Std VI	Pranav Gupta	Ujjwal Puri	Ishita Pradeep
Std VII	Chitvan Bansal	Takshsheel Goswami	Karen Braganza
Std VIII	Saujas Adarkar	Advaith Menon	Hriditaa Rajeev Dekate
Std IX	Roshan Timothy David	Mansi Kamal Puggal	Avantika Prasad
Std X	Aditi Veneet Mahajan	Jayant Andrew David	Kailas Nagaraj Sheregar





## EVALUATION OF STUDENT PERFORMANCE

Student's performance from Jr. Kg. to Std. V was assessed through continuous comprehensive evaluations both oral and written, developing their linguistic and logical intelligence, through Open Book Tests, Projects, Oral Assessments and Multiple Choice Questions tests conducted for them. For standards VI to X besides written evaluations there were also projects and assignments assessed thus 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.

## SCHOOL ANNIVERSARY :

The School Anniversary was celebrated on 22nd June, 2012. A special prayer service was conducted by the staff and students. On the occasion, various competitions were held:

Drawing competition for Std. 2, collage making for Stds.3 - 5 and card making for stds. 6 - 8

Each student received a bar of Munch chocolate.

Creative Writing Workshop in English, Hindi and Marathi was conducted for classes 3 to 10.

## INVESTITURE CEREMONY :

Installation of school office bearers took place on 22nd June, 2012 with each member solemnly taking the oath while promising to uphold the honour of the School. Varun Kannan took over as the School Captain, with Akanksha Joshi and Ninaad Kulshreshtha as Vice-Captains and Aishwarya Haldankar and Manmohan Pillai as Sports Captains.

## STUDENT COUNCIL SENIORS:

	GIRLS	BOYS
<b>SCHOOL CAPTAIN</b>	<b>Varun Kannan</b>	
SCHOOL VICE CAPTAIN	Akanksha Joshi	Ninaad Kulshreshtha
SPORTS CAPTAIN	Aishwarya Haldankar	Manmohan Pillai
CAPTAIN RED HOUSE	Diksha Misra	Rishabh Shah
VICE-CAPTAIN RED HOUSE	Avantika Prasad	Zachary Borthwick
CAPTAIN BLUE HOUSE	Meher Suri	Jayant David
VICE-CAPTAIN BLUE HOUSE	Samruddhi Damle	Jeremy Varghese
CAPTAIN YELLOW HOUSE	Meghna Nair	Jaideep Rao
VICE-CAPTAIN YELLOW HOUSE	Ishwari Chandran	Soham Bhatnagar
CAPTAIN GREEN HOUSE	Aayushi Gupta	Hrishikesh Paul
VICE-CAPTAIN GREEN HOUSE	Abigail Barretto	Samved Bahadur
BAND MAJOR	Varun Chowdhry	

## INDUCTION OF JUNIOR STUDENT COUNCIL:

For the first time the junior students were appointed as Office Bearers of the Student Council to encourage leadership and responsibility into these young minds. The following is the list of the same.

	GIRLS	BOYS
<b>RED</b>	Jasmin Chaughule (5C)	Jonathan Philip(5B)
<b>BLUE</b>	Rhea Daison Arrakal (5A)	Aryan Agarwal (5B)
<b>YELLOW</b>	Muskan Bhatia (5C)	Pritish Kannan (5C)
<b>GREEN</b>	Saumya Goel (5B)	Rohit Mathew (5B)

## ANNUAL PRIZE DAY (SENIORS):

The Annual Prize Day for the Senior Section of the school was held on extra space 11th June, 2012 at the Renaissance Convention Centre, Powai. The function commenced with the School Choir singing 'The Lord's Prayer' followed by the Twenty-Third Psalm, 'The Lord's My Shepherd'. Mr. Ritesh Kumar, CEO, HDFC-ERGO was the Chief Guest, accompanied by his wife Mrs. Reena Kumar who gave away the prizes to the students. After the prize distribution, the winning house of the Inter House Singing Competition presented a song & the winning house of the Inter House Dramatics Competition performed a poem and mime recital & the winning house of the Inter House Dance Competition put up a group dance. The Fifteenth Annual Report for the year 2011-2012 was presented by the Principal, Mrs. Alice Barretto.





Mrs. L. Middlecote and Mrs. M Chandrashekar added grace to the occasion with their presence. Mr. Ritesh Kumar congratulated all the outstanding students and felicitated them. The ICSE topper 2012 Sonakshi Gupta was felicitated with the Principal's Gold Medal award. The Tartan for the years 2010 - 2011 and 2011 - 2012 compiled together was released.

### ANNUAL PRIZE DAY (JUNIORS):

The Annual Prize Day for the Junior Section was held on 16th April, 2013 in the School Premises. Mr. L. S. Subramanian, CEO, NISE (Nurturing Innovation and Sustaining Excellence) Mumbai, graced the occasion as Chief Guest and gave away prizes and certificates to the outstanding students.

The students of Stds. 1 and 2 began the programme with a ballet, dancing to the tune of **Roses of the South**.

This year (2012-2013) trophies were presented to the following class toppers as well as the outstanding class monitor.

The Class Toppers:	Outstanding Class Monitor
i) Siddharth Ravi – Std. 1	i) Vishant Garg – 1 B
ii) Ishita Jain - Std. 2	
iii) Dhruv Narayan - Std. 3	
iv) Meghna Ramaratnam - Std. 4	
v) Saumya Goel - Std. 5	

### ANNUAL ATHLETIC MEET (SENIORS):

The Annual Athletic Meet (Seniors Section) was held on Friday, 30th November, 2012 at the Goregaon Sports Club. Col. Sharon Martin graced the occasion as the Chief Guest and addressed the gathering, he was accompanied by his wife Dr. Shalaja Martin. Mr. S.V. Albal, Administrator and Treasurer of Bombay Scottish Orphanage Society, Mrs. Hoofrith Hirjee, Alumni of BSS, Mahim and the Senior Citizens of Raheja Vihar were among the special invitees. Col. Martin in his speech, appreciated the students for their well co-ordinated March Past, behaviour and discipline. The 100m run, 200m run, Obstacle race, Father's and Mother's race and Relays were some of the exciting events. The 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 SPORTS MEET (JUNIORS):

The Annual Sports Meet (Junior Section) for the first time was held at the Goregaon Sports Club on Thursday, 30th November, 2012. Mr. Pravin Thipsay, Chess Grand Master, Mumbai had consented to be the Chief guest, for Std 1 to Std 5. The Principal, Mrs. Barretto was the Chief Guest for the Kindergarten Sports meet session held on Friday, 22nd February, 2013 at the BMC Grounds, Raheja Vihar. Mrs. M. Chandrashekar, Principal of Bombay Scottish School Mahim graced the occasion.

### ANNUAL CONCERT:

The Annual Concert was held on 18th and 19th December, 2012 at Megarugas, Opp. Chandivali Studio, Powai. Jr. Kg. and Stds. 1, 3, 5, 7 and 9 put up their programme on Tuesday, 18th December, 2012 and Sr. Kg. and Stds. 2, 4, 6, 8, and 10 on Wednesday, 19th, December, 2102 while the school choir performed on both the days. Ms. Middlecote, Mr. Albal & Mrs. Chandrashekar graced the occasion. Senior Citizens from Raheja Vihar were also among the special invitees. The programme was a grand success with the enthusiastic participation of the students. The Theme for this year's concert was, Mumbai – My City.

### INDEPENDENCE DAY:

The Tricolour was hoisted on 15th of August, 2012 and was followed by a prayer service. There was no cultural programme held due to State Mourning declared by the government on account of the death of former Chief Minister Mr. Vilasrao Deshmukh.

### REPUBLIC DAY:

The National Flag hoisting ceremony was attended by the staff and students, followed by a prayer service on 26th January, 2013. A cultural programme put up by the students of std 6,7 & 8 on national integration set up the mood for the day.

### TEACHER'S DAY:

Teacher's Day was celebrated on 5th September, 2012. A special prayer service was conducted by the students of Std. 10. The Principal was felicitated by the staff with bouquets and the students wished her by presenting handmade cards. The





Principal felicitated the teachers and office staff with a personalised bookmark and the Management gifted the teachers with gift vouchers worth a thousand rupees from Shopper's Stop. The students had put up a variety entertainment programme for the teachers.

The staff members were presented with wallets sponsored by the PTA who also put up a dance number and a song for the teachers. Lunch and games were arranged for the staff.

#### **CHILDREN'S DAY:**

Children's Day was celebrated on 7th November, 2012 as school was closed for Diwali vacation on 14th November, 2012. special prayer service was held and various games and other activities were organized for the students. The PTA arranged for a DJ session for the students.

#### **FOUNDER'S DAY :**

Founder's Day was celebrated on 18th February 2013. The day began with a special prayer service. Students decorated their classrooms and presented their projects on various subjects. Parents were invited to visit the classrooms.

#### **VALEDICTORY CEREMONY:**

The Valedictory Ceremony was held on Friday, 8th February, 2013. A special prayer service was held. to wish God's best to our ICSE 2013 outgoing batch. The outgoing School Captain, Varun Kannan handed over the School flag to Ninaad Kulshreshtha the School Captain for the Academic Year 2013-2014. Siyona Samuel and Amay Mehrishi were announced the Vice Captains.

#### **PRE-SCHOOL GRADUATION:**

The Senior K.G. had their graduation function on Friday, 5th April, 2013 wherein the students of Sr. Kg. who have graduated to enter into the main stream were felicitated with a certificate and a book by the Principal after a rendition of their musical finesse. Parents were audience to this event.

#### **FAREWELL FUNCTION:**

A Farewell function for the ICSE batch 2012-2013 was held in the school premises on Friday, 22nd March, 2013 in the evening between 5 p.m. and 9.30 p.m. The programme began with a prayer service and lighting of the lamp by the Principal, Co-ordinator and the Class Teachers of Std. X. Rishabh Shah was crowned BSS Lad and Meher Suri as BSS Lass. Games and dinner were arranged for the students.

#### **INTRA-SCHOOL COMPETITIONS :**

- a) The Intra School English Poem Writing competition was held on 5th July, 2012 for Std 3 to 10
- b) Hindi Story Writing Competition was held on Thursday, 12th July, 2012 for Std. 3 to 10.
- c) Marathi Essay Writing Competition was held on Wednesday, 19th July, for stds. 3 to 8.
- d) On the occasion of Vanomahotsava Day on 26th July, 2012 Inter House Collage Poster Making Competition was held for classes 6 to 10.
- e) Inter House Poster Making Competition for std. 6 to 8 was held on 26th July, 2012.
- f) Clay Modelling Competition was conducted for students from Sr. K.g. to Std. 5 on 26th July, 2012.
- g) Inter House Debate Competition in Marathi for classes 8 to 10 was held on 8th August, 2012. The judges were Mrs. P. Joshi and Mrs. S. Kulkarni. Blue House won the competition.
- h) Hindi Elocution Competition for Stds. 1 to 10 was held on 22nd August, 2012 .
- i) Inter House Music Competition - Juniors, Stds. 1 to 5 was held on 23rd August, 2012.
- j) The Inter House Power Point Presentation Competition for the students of Stds. 9 and 10 was conducted on 12th September, 2012. The Topic for the presentation was, 'Art of Aborigines'. Red House - Africa, Blue House - Australia, Yellow house - Asia, Green house - Europe. Yellow house won the competition.
- k) Inter Class Singing Competition for Stds. 1 and 2 was held on 25th September, 2012.
- l) MaRRs Pre School Spelling Bee exam was conducted for Junior and Senior K.G. Classes on 5th November, 2012 and 178 students participated. This was conducted by Mrs. Girija Balasubramaniam and her team members. The Winners are:
  - i) Nysa Roshan, (Jr. Kg. A) - 8th rank. (ii) Kenisha D'Souza, (Jr. Kg. C) - 9th rank. iii) Aarsh Sawant, (Sr. Kg. A) - 5th rank.
- m) Inter House Dramatics Competition for Seniors was held on 28th September, 2012 Red & Yellow House shared the first place. The Inter House Dramatics Competition (Juniors) was held on 28th February 2012 in Hindi. Red House won the competition.





- n) Inter House Dance Competition was held on 7th November, 2012 for classes 6 to 8. Theme was Folk Dances of Europe. Yellow House was the winner of this competition.
- o) Spelling Bee exam was conducted for classes 1 to 5 on 8th November and classes 6 to 10 on 9th November, 2012 respectively.
- p) Colouring Competition was conducted for Kg Classes and Std. 1 and 2 on 6th December, 2012.
- q) Art and Craft Competition for classes 3 to 5, Art competition and Pencil shading for classes 6 to 8 and Pencil shading for classes 9 and 10 was held on 6th December, 2012.
- r) Inter House G.K. Quiz competition for classes 1 to 10 was held on 12th December, 2012.
- s) Choral Singing Competition was held on 1st February, 2013 for classes 6 to 8. Blue House were declared as winners.

### INTER SCHOOL COMPETITIONS :

- a) The Inter School Albert Barrow Essay Writing Competition was held on 18th June, 2012. There were twelve participants altogether and Prerana Chandramouli and Jayant David's essays were our entries for the competition.
- b) The Inter School Frank Anthony Debate Competition conducted by the Council was held on 29th June, 2012 at Sasmira Hall, Worli - organised by Greenlawn's School. Diksha Mishra, Class 10 won the first runner up for the Best Speaker. The other participants were Jeremy Verghese, Mansi Puggal and Ninaad Kulshreshta.
- c) Spellathon Competition was held at C.N.M. School & N.D. Parekh Pre-Primary School on 27th July, 2012. Students from class 5, participated in the competition.
- d) Odyssey 2012 organised by the Gregorian Alumni was held at St. Gregorios High School on 28th and 29th July, 2012. 30 students from BSS-Powai participated. The dramatics team won the 2nd prize and the Get Candid photography team won 3rd prize. Jasmine Chaugule of Std. 5 narrated a fairy tale for the "Speak Out" event.
- e) Jamnabai Narsee Monjee's Alumni - Cascade 2012 was held on 25th and 26th of August, 2012. Students from Stds. 7 to 10 participated in various programmes. Prakriti Sangha from Std. 8 won the 1st prize for Bejewelled (Fine Arts). Jayant David and Rishabh Shah won the 3rd prize in 'How I Met Your Murderer'. Ruchi Bhatia won the 2nd prize in Daal Mein Kaala - Hindi script writing. Samruddhi Damle won the 2nd prize in August Brush (3). Abigail Barretto and Ipshita Peters secured 3rd position in the The Roving Reporter.
- f) The Council for the Indian School Certificate Examination organised an essay writing competition called 'Dr. Ambedkar Foundation National Essay Competition-2012' for Std 9 was held on 12th September, 2012. Nine students participated and the topic was "Life and mission of Dr. B.R. Ambedkar" (2000 words). The essays were sent to the Council.
- g) Hindi Divas: A special Assembly was held on the Significance of Hindi and Hindi Divas. Students also participated in an Inter School Competition 'ROCHAK' organised by Christ Church School, Byculla on 14th September, 2012. Students of Stds. 6 to 10 participated in various competitions. Aditi Sharma and Shinjini Roy won the 1st prize in Hindi Duet Singing.
- h) Inter School Music Competition held on 21st September, 2012 was organised by Trinity Guildhall at St. Andrews Auditorium. Varun Chowdhry of Std. 10 has done the school proud by winning the 2nd prize in the drummers category and Jerusha Mendes won the 2nd prize in violin recital. Alankritha B. won the third place in the Impromptu Speaking Category.
- i) Limca Book of records was held on 5th October, 2012 at St. Andrew's auditorium, Bandra. Three teams were sent for the same.
- j) Reserve Bank of India organised an All India Inter School Quiz competition on 31st October, 2012 at Ravindra Natya Mandir, Prabhadevi to create awareness about Banking and Finance. Commercial Application students, Aadil Shah and Cherag Mevawala from class 9 represented Bombay Scottish School-Powai. 60 schools participated in the quiz competition.
- k) Students of Std 7 and 8 participated in the Bournvita Quiz Contest 2012, North Mumbai Region conducted by Derek O' Brien and Associates held at Manik Sabhagriha Bandra Reclamation on 10th December, 2012.
- l) Prakriti Sanga of class 8 participated in the Annual Interschool Aquatic Championship organised by MSSA and stood 2nd in the 100 m butterfly stroke at Krida Bhavan, Lower Parel, on 15th December, 2012.
- m) 'Times NIE Quizomania' (Mumbai Regional Round) conducted by TOI in association with Tupperware 2012-2013 was attended by 6 students accompanied by Mrs. M. Verma, on 7th February, 2013 at Ravindra Natya Mandir, Prabhadevi. BSS-Powai, students received certificates for participation.

### INTRA SCHOOL SPORTS TOURNAMENTS :

- a) Inter House Basketball tournament for boys was held on 22nd June, 2012 and Yellow House won against Green house





and in the Girls, Red house won against Green house. Friendly matches in Basketball under 10 for girls and boys were held on 22nd June, 2012.

- b) Swimming Gala was conducted at the Raheja Vihar Club House on 4th July, 2012 for classes 5 to 10 and Ms. Deepa Balraj the Ex-Secretary to the PTA, was the Chief Guest for the event. Hrishikesh Paul of Green House was the Fastest Swimmer (Boys) and Isha Modak of Yellow house was the Fastest Swimmer (Girls).
- c) Inter House Football Tournament was held on 26th July, 2012. The girls of the Green House and the boys of the Yellow House won the Tournament.
- d) Inter House Carrom Competition was held on 13th September, 2012. Yellow house won the tournament.
- e) Inter House Chess Competition was held on 26th September, 2012. Red house won the tournament.
- f) Inter House Throw Ball for girls of classes 9 and 10 was held on 7th November, 2012. Yellow house won the tournament.

#### **INTER SCHOOL SPORTS TOURNAMENT :**

Inter School Competition -Subratho Mukherjee Cup - Football match for boys, under 14

1. BSS-Powai v/s Atomic Energy School (BARC) was held at St. Francis School, Borivili on Friday, 20th July 2012. BSS - Powai won the match.
2. BSS-Powai v/s Ryan International, Kandivili held at St. Francis School, Borivili on Tuesday, 24th July, 2012. BSS-Powai won the match.
3. BSS-Powai v/s St. Lawrence, Kandivili, held at St. Francis School, Borivili on Thursday, 26th July, 2012. BSS-Powai lost the match.

#### **Under 17**

1. BSS-Powai v/s Thakur Vidhya Mandir, Kandivili held at St. Francis School, Borivili on Tuesday, 7th August, 2012. BSS-Powai won the match.

#### **DSO School Tournament - Under 17 boys**

1. BSS-Powai v/s St. Xavier's School held on Friday, 3rd August, 2012 at Marol Police camp. BSS-Powai won the match.
2. BSS-Powai v/s Bombay Cambridge School held on Monday, 6th August, 2012 at Marol Police Training ground. BSS-Powai lost the match.
3. BSS-Powai V/S Marol Education held on 27th September, 2012 held at Rajhans Collage, Andheri (W). BSS won.

#### **DSO - Girls Football U 17:**

1. BSS-Powai v/s Mary Immaculate School, Kalina was held at Marol Police Training Ground on 13th August, 2012. BSS lost.

#### **DSO - Boys Football U14:**

1. BSS-Powai V/S St. Elias School, Khar on 22nd August, 2012 held at St. Francis School, Borivili. BSS won
2. BSS-Powai V/S Bombay Cambridge, Andheri (W), on 27th August, 2012 held at St. Francis School, Borivili. BSS won.
3. BSS-Powai V/S St. Anne's School, Orlem, on 30th August, 2012 held at St. Francis School, Borivili. BSS won.
4. BSS-Powai V/S Dominic Savio School, Andheri (E) on 31st August, 2012 held at St. Francis School, Borivili. BSS won
5. BSS-Powai V/S Don Bosco School, Borivili on 3rd September, 2012 held at St. Francis School, Borivili. BSS lost.

#### **Stephen Anderson Cup - Boys U/16 :**

1. BSS-Powai V/S BSS-Mahim and BSS-Powai V/S G.D. Somani at Christ Church School, Byculla. BSS-Powai lost.

**All Maharashtra Anglo Indian CISCE Inter School Football Tournament for Boys and Basketball Tournament for Girls was held from 24th August, 2012 to 31st August, 2012.**

#### **DSO - Cricket :**

##### **Boys U/16:**

1. 15th October, 2012 - BSS-Powai V/S Swami Vivekanand School, Borivili held at Azad Maidan - VT. BSS lost.

##### **U/14 :**

1. 17th October, 2012 - BSS-Powai V/S Lokhandwala Compound School held at Azad Maidan-VT. BSS lost





### The Anglo Indian Athletic Olympiad Meet was held at Bishop's School, Pune, between 9th January, 2013 and 12th January 2013.

1. Anushka Hegde secured 3rd position in 400 m race.
2. Shalom Pereira secured 2nd in 200 m race and 3rd in 100 m race.
3. U-12 girls team secured 2nd place in 4 x 100 m relay race. **Team members:** Paulomi Saraph, Mayanka S. Raghunathan, Mahek Vyas and Bhavika Kucheria.
4. U-16 girls team secured 3rd place in 4 x 100 m relay race. **Team members:** Anushka Hegde, Ishita Biswas, Anna Parakkott, Esha Puthran.

### FOOTBALL: MSSA – Boys Under 12

1. BSS-Powai v/s St. Mary's School, Mazagaon held at St. Anne's ground, Malad on 4th December, 2012. BSS won.
2. BSS-Powai v/s Infant Jesus, held at St Anne's ground, Malad on 6th December, 2012. BSS won.
3. BSS-Powai v/s St. Arnold, held at St. Anne's ground, on 11th December, 2012. BSS won.
4. BSS-Powai v/s Dadar Parsi School at M.S.S.A ground, V.T. on 13th December, 2012. BSS won.
5. BSS-Powai v/s Gloria School at M.S.S.A ground on 14th December, 2012. BSS won
6. BSS-Powai v/s Jamnabai School at M.S.S.A on 18th December, 2012. BSS won

### Under 10

1. BSS-Powai v/s Don Bosco at St. Anne's on 16th January, 2013. Walkover
2. BSS-Powai v/s Vigbyor at St. Anne's on 24th January, 2013. BSS lost
3. BSS-Powai v/s St. Joseph at St. Anne's on 29th January, 2013. BSS won
4. BSS-Powai v/s St. Rock on 31st January, 2013. BSS won
5. BSS-Powai v/s AVM School on 4th February, 2013. BSS won

### Under 8

1. BSS-Powai v/s Don Bosco at St. Anne's on 16th January, 2013. BSS lost
2. BSS-Powai v/s Pawar Public at St. Anne's on 24th January, 2013. BSS lost.
3. BSS-Powai v/s Holy Family at MSSA ground on 28th January, 2013. Walkover
4. BSS-Powai v/s St. Joseph, Malad at St. Anne's on 29th January, 2013. Walkover
5. BSS-Powai v/s Billabong School, Malad at MSSA ground on 30th January, 2013. BSS won.
6. BSS-Powai v/s St. Joseph, Malad at St. Anne's on 31st January, 2013. Equals
7. BSS-Powai v/s New Activity School at MSSA ground on 4th February, 2013. Walkover

### MSSA – Girls Under 14

1. BSS-Powai v/s. Chembur English School at Tilak Ngr BMC ground, Mahayud Football Tournament on 22nd Jan. BSS won

### Under 12

1. BSS-Powai v/s St. Apostolic Carmel-Bandra at MSSA ground on 22nd January, 2013. BSS lost.
2. BSS-Powai v/s Bombay International at MSSA ground on 24th January, 2013. BSS lost
3. BSS-Powai v/s AVM, Bandra at MSSA ground on 28th January, 2013. BSS lost

### EDUCATIONAL TRIPS :

The Educational and Project Tours that are conducted through the year not only give the students a break from their academic schedule, but also develops and hones their philanthropic and leadership qualities builds up team spirit, and enhances a social obligation.

Students of Jr. Kg. to Std. 2 went for a picnic to Happy Planet at Kanjur Marg on 14th, and 16th August, 2012, Std. 3 to Std. 5 went to Yazoo Park at Virar on 25th October, 2012 and Std 6 and 7 went for their trip to Govardhan Eco Village, (run by ISCKON) on 23rd October, 2012.

### PROJECT TRIPS :

Students of Std. IX went for a 4 day Project Trip to Aurangabad on 14th September, 2012 and returned on 18th September, 2012. The students and the teachers visited the Bibi Ka Maqbara, Ellora Caves (the architecturally impressive caves), Daulatabad Fort, Himaroo and Paithani Saree Workshop. They also visited the Ajanta caves (to witness the exquisite





paintings and murals of Ajanta). The Kailash Temple carved downwards from one solid rock is unquestionably the most glorious achievements. Students completed their Project Writing work and also had a quiz contest. Students of Std. X went for a 5 day Project Trip to Ahmedabad on 30th September, 2012 and returned on 4th October, 2012. They visited "Lothal" (the ruins located south west of Ahmedabad), Science City, Patan -the cottage industry for cotton and Patola Sarees and also interacted with the cotton farmers. They also visited Rani ni Vav, Sabarmati Ashram, Hatheesing Jain Temple (a grandiose structure built in marble).

#### EXCURSION :

Students of Stds 6 to 8 went for a seven day trip to Rajasthan on 10th of November and returned on 17th November, 2012. They visited the City Palace and Museum and Shilpagram (the art and craft village of Udaipur) besides Ajmer - Pushkar - Jaipur.

#### ADDITIONAL TRIPS:

1. Students of Stds 3 to 5 visited the exhibition on 'Mummies' at the Prince of Wales Museum. They were shown a 3D film on the same.
2. Students of Stds 6 to 10 were taken to Amby Valley to witness the Broadway organized live performance on ice, they watched the titles Cirque de Glace & Snow White. The trip was optional but it was a breath taking experience for our students.
3. Students of Std 8 visited the Home for the aged at Andheri, and the Cheshire home for the orphans as a part of Community service by their ICSE curriculum. Such visits hone the personality of the children and sensitizes them towards the community beyond just their neighbourhood, home & school.

#### WORKSHOPS, PRESENTATIONS AND SEMINARS:

1. Workshop on Debating Skills in Marathi was held on 25th July, 2012 for classes 6-10.
2. Workshop on Encouraging and Mentoring Research Based High School Science Projects was organised by Vissanji Academy, conducted by two eminent personalities, Mr. Arnab Battacharya from the Department of Condensed Matter, Physics and Material Science at the Tata Institute of Fundamental Research, Mumbai and Mr. P.K. Joshi a Nuclear Scientist at the Bombay Association for Science Education was held on Friday, 27th July, 2012 at Nehru Centre, Worli. One of our teachers, Mrs. Anisha Lewis attended the workshop.
3. Workshop by Class teacher for HOD's propagating the use of tablets for classroom teaching-learning process was also conducted.
4. Career workshop for class 10 and leadership workshop was conducted by Mr. Shadab Siddique and Ms. Pratibha for classes 9 and 10 were held in the school on 16th, 23rd and 24th July, 2012.

#### ACTIVITIES

##### A) STUDENT :

1. Young Environmentalists Programme - Making of Ganesh Idol Competition was held at Rodas Hotel, Hiranandani Gardens, Powai on 3rd August, 2012 and 16 students from BSS-Powai participated.
2. NIE conducted a workshop separately for Std. 6 to 8 on different topics. For std.6 the topic was Table manners and Etiquette, Std. 7: Communication Skills, and Std 8: Safeguarding Yourself Online. This was held on 8th and 9th of August, 2012. The Speakers were Mr. Rohit and Mr. Shreepad from NIE. Workshop for Stds. 6 to 8 together was held on 16th, August, 2012 on the topic Integrating Newspaper with the curriculum.
3. Impromptu Speaking workshop was conducted by Trinity Guildhall on 1st September, 2012. Three students from Std. 10 participated in this workshop.
4. Making Science Make Sense conducted experiments with students of Std. 5 on 25th September, 2012 and the students made Bristle Bot, Newton's Disc, Slime and Chandrayan. Another such workshop was conducted for Std. 6 on 25th September, 2012 and the topics were: Build your own Trebuchet, Getting Creative With An Art Bot and Having Fun with a Cartesian Diver.
5. 29 students from Std. 10 attended an Alpha & Omega Career Workshop organised at Christ Church School, Byculla on 30th October, 2012, on the choice and availability of career.
6. 'Times NIE Quizomania' (Mumbai Regional Round) conducted by TOI in association with Tupperware 2012-2013 was attended by 6 students on 7th February, 2013 at Ravindra Natya Mandir, Prabhadevi. Our students received certificates for participation.





7. A group of twenty students of Std VII and VIII were taken to the MBA Foundation on 13th February, 2013. Students spend time with differently abled people. This was a part of Interact Club Activity.
8. Vacation Bible School (VBS) was held in School from 22nd April to 26th April. The Theme for VBS was 'Fruits of the Spirit'. Various programmes and skit was put during VBS, conducted by the teaching staff.
9. Ms. Shruti Shetty and Ms. Ruchi Nadkarni from Paper-For-Paws-Project spoke to the students of Stds. 3, 4, and 5 on how to care for animals, especially stray kittens and puppies, on 2nd November, 2012.
10. There were 9 senior students sent to the Model United Nations meet on 22nd February 2013 held at NMIMS – Vile Parle (W).

#### B) TEACHERS:

1. Ms. Rakhee Natu - Counsellor of the school attended a seminar on 6th and 7th September, 2012 at 'ADAPT' -De Sousa Foundation, Bandra. This was a two day seminar on 'The Digital Age': "Our Children and Adolescents."
2. Ms. M. David, Ms. S. Mahajan, and Ms. S. Khan attended the International Workshop on New Paths in Math Teaching Disadvantaged Students (special needs) on 17th October, 2012 organised by the University of South Australia held at St. Xavier's Institute of Education which was conducted by Professor Mohan Chinnappan.
3. The Rotary Club of Mumbai, Powai, felicitated two of our teachers, Mrs. Nirmala Sundaresan and Mrs. Lekha Ajitkumar. The programme was held at Hiranandani Foundation School, Powai.
4. A Stall was put up by Ranbaxy on 21st September, 2012 in the school and they distributed free samples of medicines to the staff & also sold their products at a discounted price.
5. English teachers attended a workshop on English Language conducted by Madhuban Educational Books on 20th October, 2012 by Ms. Auradha Murthy at Karl Residency, Andheri (W) on how to make teaching grammar more interesting, the effects of change in language usage (SMS language), spelling errors etc.
6. Eye check up for students and teachers was held on Thursday, 7th February, 2013 organised by the Rotary Club of Mumbai, Powai.
7. Mrs. S. Desai attended the National Seminar on Creating Safety Nets for Adolescents and Youth which was organized by Counselling Centre, TISS (Tata Institute of Social Science), Chembur held on 18th, 19th and 20th February, 2013.
8. Workshop on 'Save Our Spine' Forum Awareness Programme was held on 29th April, 2013 for the teachers. Spine Surgeon Dr. Gautam Zaveri gave them a talk. A check up for bone density was conducted for all the teachers.
9. CELL MEETS:

Subject	Date	Attended by	Venue
Commercial Applications	6.8.2012	Ms. P. Anilkumar	Greenlawns High School
Mathematics	7.8.2012	Ms. E. Selvaraj	C.N.M. School & N.D.Parekh School, Vile Parle
Hindi	8.8.2012	Ms. A. Jain	C.N.M. School & N.D.Parekh School, Vile Parle
Technical Drawing Applications	8.8.2012	Mr. Dhawal Pandya	BSS- Mahim
Biology	9.8.2012	Ms. S. Daniel	Maneckji Cooper Education Trust School
Physics	14.8.2012	Ms. M. David	Gundecha School, Kandivili East
Chemistry	14.8.2012	Ms. N. Sundareasan	Gundecha School, Kandivili East
History and Civics	24.8.2012	Ms. J. Stanes	Walsingham House school
English	25.8.2012	Ms. J. Kotian	St. Gregorios High School, Chembur
English	25.8.2012	Ms. C. Venkatesh	St. Gregorios High School, Chembur
Geography	22.9.2012	Ms. M. Verma	Villa Tresa High School, Peddar Road.

#### PARENT-TEACHER ASSOCIATION :

1. Academic Committee Meeting for Juniors and Seniors was held on 16th October, 2012 to discuss the problems and progress of the current academic session.
2. The PTA sponsored for 9 students to the Model United Nations meet on 22nd February 2013 held at NMIMS – Mukesh Patel School of Technology MGMT. & Engineering Santukba Hall Vile Parle (W).
3. Executive Body Meeting which was held on 20th February, 2013 in school was also attended by Mr. S. V. Albal Administrator & Treasurer of Bombay Scottish Orphanage Society.
4. The PTA's second General Body Meeting was held on 2nd April, 2013. Decision on increase of school fees was taken then.





5. The PTA had arranged a DJ session for the students on Children's Day.
6. PTA arranged for the Staff and students to attend the Shakespeare's adaptation "Indian Tempest" at IIT, Mumbai 1st February, 2013 organised by the IIT Staff who are PTA members of BSS-Powai.
  - a. The **Transport Committee** have taken the initiative to regularize the rates and standardize the maintenance of the transport system for the students, and for the smooth functioning of the system a Transport Manager is stationed at school to handle day to day issues that could come up with the working of the system.
  - b. The **Sports Committee** have taken steps to appoint coaches for Football, Basket ball and Chess on a regular basis for students who are interested in after school activities.
  - c. The **Hospitality Committee** met as and when required for planning and preparation of events like Children's Day, (Teachers Day), Annual Sports and Annual Concert days.

The Principal places on record the appreciation of the overwhelming support and the constant co-operation of the parents this year.

#### **PARENT TEACHER MEETING :**

1. Parent Teacher Meeting for Jr. Kg. to Std. 10 was held on Friday, 27th July, 2012. Teachers met the parents of boy students between 8.30 to 12 noon and girl students between 12.30 p.m. to 3.30. pm and on 5th December, 2012 from classes Jr. K.g to Std X. Girl students parents met the teachers in the morning between 9.00 a.m and 12.00 p.m and boys students parents met the teachers in the afternoon between 12.30 p.m. and 3.30.p.m.
2. Parent Teacher Meeting for parents of girl students Stds. 1 and 2 was held on 27th August, 2012 and parents of boy students on 28th August, 2012, 1st November, 2012 for girl students and 2nd November, 2012 for boy students between 2.00 p.m to 3.00 p.m. Assessment Papers of the students were shown to the parents.
3. Parent Teacher Meeting for Jr. Kg, Sr. Kg, Stds. 9 and 10 was held on 12th October, 2012 between 1.00 p.m. to 3.00 p.m.
4. Parent Teacher Meeting for classes 9 and 10 was held on 23rd October, 2012 with Mr. Dhawal Pandya, Technical Drawing Sir for the TD students.
5. Parent Teacher Meeting was held on 5th December, 2012 from classes Jr. K.g to Std X. Girl Students parents met the teachers in the morning between 9.00 a.m and 12.00 p.m and boys students parents met the teachers in the afternoon between 12.30 p.m. and 3.30.p.m.

#### **OTHER HIGHLIGHTS:**

1. Student of Std 10 Perna Chandramouli has secured the 1st State Rank and 8th International Rank and the 2nd level, 2nd IEO (International English Olympiad) and was awarded a cash prize.
2. Chitvan Bansal of class 6 has secured the 2nd State Rank and 19th International rank in the 5th IMO (International Math Olympiad) and was awarded a cash prize.
3. Bombay Scottish School-Powai was awarded a Certificate and Trophy of recognition by The Hindustan Times Top Schools Survey 2012 for being one of Mumbai's best schools in the suburbs.
4. There was a change in school timings for students of Stds. 1 to 4 this year
5. Scripture classes were introduced and conducted for Christian students of Stds.1 to 10.  
Vacation Bible Session was held for Christian students for the first time in school from 22nd April to 26th April.
6. The School Computer Lab was revamped with a new set of 44 Dell computers. An upgradation of the school website is being carried out and hopefully should be up by the next academic year.

Looking forward to progress in the various fields and to enrich our school further by our motto

**PERSEVERENTIA ET FIDE IN DEO** 'Perseverance and Faith in God' I would like to conclude this report.

Thank You,

**Mrs. Alice Barretto**  
**Principal**





## LIST OF PRIZE WINNERS FOR THE ACADEMIC YEAR 2012-2013

	First	Second	Third
<b>STD 1A</b>			
General Proficiency	Mihika Nair	Joanne Sarah John	Adit Gupta
English	Mihika Nair	Joanne Sarah John	Avisha Saraf
Hindi	Adit Gupta	Sumedh Narvekar	Joanne Sarah John
S. Studies	Mihika Nair	Joanne Sarah John / Nayanika V. Khanna	
Mathematics	Mihika Nair	Adit Gupta	Avisha Saraf
G. Science	Mihika Nair	Joanne Sarah John	Adit Gupta
<b>STD 1B</b>			
General Proficiency	Siddharth Ravi	Raj Mall	Rudra Verma
English	Siddharth Ravi	Suryanksh Iyer	Raj Mall
Hindi	Siddharth Ravi	Raj Mall	Dhiya Elsa Binoy
S. Studies	Siddharth Ravi	Ann Koshy	Aadit Shah
Mathematics	Siddharth Ravi	Rudra Verma	Ananya Abhishek Agrawal
G. Science	Siddharth Ravi	Suryanksh Iyer / Dhiya Elsa Binoy	
<b>STD 1C</b>			
General Proficiency	Mahua Singh Apurva Singh		Keval Kirpekar
English	Apurva Singh	Keval Kirpekar	Mahua Singh
Hindi	Mahua Singh	Naina Mathews	Tanisha Biyani
S. Studies	Apurva Singh	Mahua Singh	Tanisha Biyani
Mathematics	Keval Kirpekar	Suhani Sharma	Mahua Singh
G. Science	Suhani Sharma	Apurva Singh	Mahua Singh / Olivia
Spelling Bee	Suhani Sharma		
<b>STD 2A</b>			
General Proficiency	Jonathan James Mannila	Dia Daison Arakkal	Samarpana Panda
English	Jonathan James Mannila	Samarpana Panda	Dia Daison Arakkal
Hindi	Salonee Dey	Bianca Dsouza	Jonathan James Mannila
S. Studies	Dia Daison Arakkal	Jonathan James Mannila Apeksha Delyla Fernandes / Arham Mahajan	
Mathematics	Dia Daison Arakkal	Jonathan James Mannila Samarpana Panda	
G. Science	Dia Daison Arakkal / Priyanka Ashok Kanawala	Salonee Dey / Apeksha Delyla Fernandes	
<b>STD 2B</b>			
General Proficiency	Zarah Raizel Martin	Sakshi Parag Kale	Sanidhya Chand
English	Sheldon Benson	Zarah Raizel Martin	Aryan Agarwal
Hindi	Sanidhya Chand / Anushree Verma / Laksh Sharma		





## ANNUAL REPORT

S. Studies	Sakshi Parag Kale	Zarah Raizel Martin	Evann Reny
Mathematics	Ananya Mishra /	Sanidhya Chand	Sheldon Benson
G. Science	Sakshi Parag Kale/ Evann Reny	Sanjana Pillai	
Spelling Bee	Varun Gogoi		

### STD 2C

General Proficiency	Ishita Jain	Ishita Vohra	Vidya Goel
English	Ishita Jain / Vidya Goel	Nysa Sanghvi	
Hindi	Ishita Jain	Ishita Vohra / Rohit V Kumar Menon	
S. Studies	Ishita Jain / Rohit V Kumar Menon / Yash Puggal		
Mathematics	Ishita Jain	Vidya Goel / Preksha Anil Dewani	
G. Science	Yash Puggal	Ishita Jain / Rohit V Kumar Menon / Rainah Amir Syed	

### STD 3A

General Proficiency	Apurva Mukherjee	Malini Rajesh	Aditya Agarwal
English	Apurva Mukherjee	Malini Rajesh	Aditya Agarwal
Hindi	Apurva Mukherjee / Aditya Agarwal		Sadhana Kannan
S. Studies	Rishi Bhat	Apurva Mukherjee	Ananya Guha
Mathematics	Aditya Agarwal	Apurva Mukherjee	Uday Tej Singh
G. Science	Apurva Mukherjee	Malini Rajesh	Aditya Bansal / Soumik Choudhury
Spelling Bee	Uday Tej Singh		

### STD 3B

General Proficiency	Beatrice Amber Barretto	Rishabh Patnaik	Shaleen Bansal
English	Beatrice Amber Barretto	Rishabh Patnaik / Shaleen Bansal	
Hindi	Rishabh Patnaik	Shaleen Bansal	Shaurya Goel
S. Studies	Shaleen Bansal	Beatrice Amber Barretto	Ayush Biswas
Mathematics	Rishabh Patnaik	Kaustubh Gupta	Ananya Parashar
G. Science	Beatrice Amber Barretto	Ananya Parashar	Shaleen Bansal

### STD 3C

General Proficiency	Dhruv Narayan	Jashank Arora	Indrani Ray
English	Indrani Ray	Dhruv Narayan	Jashank Arora / Lakshmi Krishnan
Hindi	Ayushman	Dhruv Narayan	Jashank Arora
S. Studies	Dhruv Narayan	Yash Khanna	Indrani Ray
Mathematics	Jashank Arora	Dhruv Narayan	Balaji Ramadurai
G. Science	Jashank Arora	Ayushman	Naina Sisodia / Aiden Correya





## STD 4A

General Proficiency	Divya Maria Thomas	Shreya Om Preeti	Aniket Iyer
English	Shreya Om Preeti	Divya Maria Thomas	Mehul Basu
Hindi	Aniket Iyer	Mehul Basu	Shreya Om Preeti
S. Studies	Divya Maria Thomas	Shreya Om Preeti	Aniket Iyer
Mathematics	Aniket Iyer	Divya Maria Thomas	Manpreet Saini
G. Science	Mehul Basu	Divya Maria Thomas	Shreya Om Preeti

## STD 4B

General Proficiency	Aarushi Agarwal	Shounak Acharya	Meghna Girishankar
English	Aarushi Agarwal	Soumya Soni	Shounak Acharya / Meghna Girishankar
Hindi	Aarushi Agarwal	Pathik Das	Meghna Girishankar
S. Studies	Aarushi Agarwal	Shounak Acharya / Meghna Girishankar	
Mathematics	Pathik Das	Aarushi Agarwal / Shounak Acharya	
G. Science	Aarushi Agarwal	Meghna Girishankar	Soumya Soni
Spelling Bee	Aarushi Agarwal		

## STD 4C

General Proficiency	Meghna Ramaratnam	Naomi Hegde	Aayushi Mahajan
English	Meghna Ramaratnam	Naomi Hegde	Aayushi Mahajan
Hindi	Meghna Ramaratnam	Naomi Hegde	Aayushi Mahajan
S. Studies	Naomi Hegde	Aayushi Mahajan	Meghna Ramaratnam
Mathematics	Meghna Ramaratnam	Marc Alexander George	Naomi Hegde
G. Science	Meghna Ramaratnam	Naomi Hegde	Krishna Batheja

## STD 5A

General Proficiency	Ira Srivastava	Anmol Gupta	Shloka Ganesh Raja
English	Ira Srivastava	Shrey Khurana	Rhea Daison Arakkal
Hindi	Ira Srivastava	Anmol Gupta	Sakshi Verma
Marathi	Sakshi Verma	Ira Srivastava	Shloka Ganesh Raja
S. Studies	Anmol Gupta / Shrey Khurana		Ira Srivastava
Mathematics	Anmol Gupta	Vikhayat Agarwal / Kaushal Kirpekar	
G. Science	Vikhayat Agarwal	Kaushal Kirpekar / Claire Hoogewerf	

## STD 5B

General Proficiency	Saumya Goel	Anipreet Chowdhury	Shaurya Tandon
English	Saumya Goel	Anipreet Chowdhury	Shaurya Tandon / Samriti Mudaliar
Hindi	S. Lavanya	Hetvi Shah	Saumya Goel
Marathi	S. Lavanya	Michelle M. Kenny	Hetvi Shah
S. Studies	Saumya Goel	Michelle M. Kenny	Shaurya Tandon
Mathematics	Anipreet Chowdhury	Saumya Goel	Tanishi Srivastava
G. Science	Shaurya Tandon	Anipreet Chowdhury	Yash Savla





Spelling Bee	Samriti Mudaliar		
<b>STD 5C</b>			
General Proficiency	Chitteshwari Satish	Jasmin Chaughule	Muskan Bhatia
English	Chitteshwari Satish	Asmi Shukla	Jasmin Chaughule
Hindi	Chitteshwari Satish	Muskan Bhatia	Parineeta Madhok
Marathi	Chitteshwari Satish	Muskan Bhatia / Diyaa Naimatulla Khan	
S. Studies	Chitteshwari Satish	Jasmin Chaughule	Muskan Bhatia
Mathematics	Muskan Bhatia	Jasmin Chaughule / Diyaa Naimatulla Khan /	
G. Science	Chitteshwari Satish	Shlok Mulye Jasmin Chaughule	Diyaa Naimatulla Khan
<b>STD 6A</b>			
General Proficiency	Sanjana Bapna	Barnika Bhandari	Latika Pranay Narvekar
English	Sanjana Bapna	Barnika Bhandari	Rachita Agrawal
Hindi	Sanjana Bapna	Rachita Agrawal	Aryamaan Singh
Marathi	Bhavika Suhas Kucheria	Sanjana Bapna	Arushi Manish Kelshikar
S. Studies	Barnika Bhandari	Sanjana Bapna	Aryamaan Singh
Mathematics	Sanjana Bapna	Barnika Bhandari	Latika Pranay Narvekar
G. Science	Barnika Bhandari	Aryamaan Singh	Latika Pranay Narvekar
<b>STD 6B</b>			
General Proficiency	Rajasi Milind Mankame	Ishita Pradeep	Karan Sanjeev Dasgupta
English	Joyce Philips	Abraham George Patani	Ishita Pradeep
Hindi	Rajasi Milind Mankame	Karan Sanjeev Dasgupta	Vaishnavi Gadi
Marathi	Rajasi Milind Mankame	Joyce Philips	Vaishnavi Gadi
S. Studies	Ishita Pradeep	Karan Sanjeev Dasgupta	Abraham George Patani
Mathematics	Rajasi Milind Mankame	Vatsal Rajesh Kothari	Karan Sanjeev Dasgupta
G. Science	Karan Sanjeev Dasgupta	Ishita Pradeep	Rajasi Milind Mankame
Spelling Bee	Joyce Philips		
<b>STD 6C</b>			
General Proficiency	Dyuti Kumar	Thanmayee Gundapuneni	Maskeen Kaur
English	Maskeen Kaur	Dyuti Kumar	Shaan Bhatt
Hindi	Dyuti Kumar	Yash Goyal	Thanmayee Gundapuneni
Marathi	Paulomi Saraph	Thanmayee Gundapuneni	Tanaya Ranade
S. Studies	Dyuti Kumar	Thanmayee Gundapuneni	Stuti Khandelwal
Mathematics	Dyuti Kumar	Devansh Kishore	Pranav Gupta
G. Science	Pranav Gupta	Stuti Khandelwal	Dyuti Kumar
<b>STD 7A</b>			
General Proficiency	Titiksha Tolia	Pratiksha Padmanabhan	Aryamaan
English	Titiksha Tolia	Pratiksha Padmanabhan	Shaagun Sharrma
Hindi	Aryamaan	Ajay Dabas	Titiksha Tolia
Marathi	Chinmay Joshi	Pratiksha Padmanabhan	Titiksha Tolia
S. Studies	Titiksha Tolia	Pratiksha Padmanabhan	Aryamaan
Mathematics	Aryamaan	Pratiksha Padmanabhan	Titiksha Tolia





Science	Titiksha Tolia	Aryamaan	Pratiksha Padmanabhan
<b>STD 7 B</b>			
General Proficiency	Akanksha Gupta	Evita Reny	Ruhi Jain
English	Akanksha Gupta	Ruhi Jain	Muskan Malik
Hindi	Akanksha Gupta	Evita Reny	Karen Sonali Braganza
Marathi	Akanksha Gupta	Aastha Ashutosh Bhute	Karen Sonali Braganza
S. Studies	Evita Reny	Ruhi Jain	Muskan Malik / Akanksha Gupta
Mathematics	Ruhi Jain	Natasha Milind Kotak	Harsh Kamlesh Vora
Science	Evita Reny	Akanksha Gupta	Muskan Malik
Spelling Bee	Evita Reny		
<b>STD 7C</b>			
General Proficiency	Chitvan Bansal	Saachi Jain	Dyuti Raghu
English	Chitvan Bansal	Saachi Jain	Dyuti Raghu
Hindi	Chitvan Bansal	Saachi Jain	Aaditi Pandey
Marathi	Sanyukta Ranjit Mathure	Dyuti Raghu	Saachi Jain
S. Studies	Chitvan Bansal	Saachi Jain	Riya Rose Binoy
Mathematics	Chitvan Bansal	Saachi Jain	Alankrit Singh
Science	Chitvan Bansal	Saachi Jain	Dyuti Raghu
<b>STD 8A</b>			
General Proficiency	Advaith Menon	Hriditaa Rajeev Dekate	Isha Venkatesh Puthige
English	Advaith Menon	Hriditaa Rajeev Dekate	Ashley George Varghese
Hindi	Advaith Menon	Simran Manoj Sharma	Prakriti Vinod Sanga
Marathi	Hriditaa Rajeev Dekate	Advaith Menon	Gireesha Bhanumurthy Tirumalasetty
S. Studies	Advaith Menon	Hriditaa Rajeev Dekate	Isha Venkatesh Puthige
Mathematics	Advaith Menon	Prakriti Vinod Sanga	Hriditaa Rajeev Dekate
Science	Advaith Menon	Hriditaa Rajeev Dekate	Isha Venkatesh Puthige
<b>STD 8B</b>			
General Proficiency	Saujas Amit Adarkar	Ivanah Pauline Nongrum	Riya Yatin Nandedkar
English	Saujas Amit Adarkar	Ivanah Pauline Nongrum	Riya Yatin Nandedkar
Hindi	Ivanah Pauline Nongrum	Saujas Amit Adarkar	Puneet JayPrakash Shetty
Marathi	Ivanah Pauline Nongrum	Saujas Amit Adarkar	Gayatri Rajesh Sawant
S. Studies	Ivanah Pauline Nongrum	Saujas Amit Adarkar	Riya Yatin Nandedkar
Mathematics	Saujas Amit Adarkar	Ivanah Pauline Nongrum	Gayatri Rajesh Sawant
Science	Ivanah Pauline Nongrum	Saujas Amit Adarkar	Riya Yatin Nandedkar
<b>STD 8C</b>			
General Proficiency	Shaunak Ketan Badani	Aman Prashant Saraf	Amay Mehrishi
English	Aman Prashant Saraf	Shaunak Ketan Badani	Anusha Harish Menon
Hindi	Swarna Rajawat	Suryadita Singh	Ishita Biswas
Marathi	Shatayu Sunil Thakur	Shaunak Ketan Badani	Sameer Rajawat
S. Studies	Sameer Sanjay	Shaunak Ketan Badani	Amay Mehrishi
Mathematics	Shaunak Ketan Badani	Aryan Virendra Mhaiskar	Swarna Rajawat
Science	Shaunak Ketan Badani	Suryadita Singh	Aman Prashant Saraf





## STD 9A

General Proficiency	Ruchi Bhatia	Chandrima Tolia	Aditya Agarwal
English	Siyona Boujanku Samuel	Ruchi Bhatia	Chandrima Tolia / Shailee Priyadarshi
Hindi	Ruchi Bhatia	Chandrima Tolia	Mudita Rana
S. Studies	Ruchi Bhatia	Aditya Agarwal	Chandrima Tolia
Mathematics	Ruchi Bhatia	Mudita Rana	Ahaan Ramesh Shetty
Science	Ruchi Bhatia	Aditya Agarwal	Chandrima Tolia
Economic Applications		Debopanna Das	
Home Science	Keelyn Tremayne Lobo		
French	Siyona Boujanku Samuel	Adithya Sridhar	
Technical Drawing		Anushka Singh	
Spelling Bee	Ananya Sanjay Redkar		

## STD 9B

General Proficiency	Mansi Puggal	Eelina Dutta	Srishti Parmar
English	Mansi Puggal	Eelina Dutta	Tanvi Amit Rege
Hindi	Mansi Puggal	Eelina Dutta	Srishti Parmar
S. Studies	Mansi Puggal	Eelina Dutta	Tanvi Amit Rege
Mathematics	Mansi Puggal	Eelina Dutta	Aadit Vipul Shah
Science	Mansi Puggal	Srishti Parmar	Eelina Dutta
Economic Applications			Sidhaant Mehra
Commercial Applications	Mansi Puggal	Aadit Vipul Shah	
P. E	Tejas Vivek Pawar		
Home Science		Mitasha Sharma	
Technical Drawing			Avantika Prasad
Art	Eelina Dutta		

## STD 9C

General Proficiency	N. Anirudh	Shivaank Agarwal	Anushka Datta
English	Roshan Timothy David	N. Anirudh	Garima Kaushik
Hindi	N. Anirudh	Garima Kaushik	Hetal Rathi
S. Studies	N. Anirudh	Shivaank Agarwal	Anushka Datta
Mathematics	Anushka Datta	N. Anirudh	Shivaank Agarwal
Science	Shivaank Agarwal	Anushka Datta	N. Anirudh
Economic Applications	Cherag Mevawala		
Computer Applications	Anushka Datta	Anamika Prashant	Roshan Timothy David
Commercial Applications			Anna Parakkott
P. E		Nashwin Albert Jathanna	Aditya Kapoor
Home Science			Divya Pani
French			Renjit Koshy Raji
Technical Drawing	Garima Kaushik		
Art		Savi Shetty	Hetal Rathi





## ICSE 2013

General Proficiency	Aditi Mahajan	Aditi Pradyumn Sharma	Aayushi Vinay Gupta
English	Diksha Misra	Aditi Pradyumn Sharma / Prerana Chandramouli / Joanna Philips / Meghna Nair Vrushal Sushil Matey	
Hindi	Aditi Mahajan	Diksha Misra / Aayushi Vinay Gupta / Aspruha Panda / Samruddhi Rajesh Damle	
S. Studies	Aditi Mahajan	Aditi Pradyumn Sharma / Jayant Andrew David	
Mathematics	Aditi Mahajan / Samruddhi Rajesh Damle / Natesh Balaji / Jeremy Varghese		
Science	Aditi Mahajan / Aditi Pradyumn Sharma		Jeremy Varghese / Aayushi Vinay Gupta / Joanna Philips / Aspruha Panda
Economic Applications	Kshitij Agrawal	Neha Vijay Vats	Alice Joseph Parakkott / Anushree Harihar
Computer Applications	Aayushi Vinay Gupta / Akanksha Pankaj Joshi / Anujay Vijay Menon / Dhruv Shekhar Garg / Marc Andrew Luiz / Natesh Balaji		
Commercial Applications	Shreyas Srinivas	Anirudh Krishnan / Yash Kamlesh Mehta	
P. E	Manmohan Vinod Pillai	Aishwarya Sanjeev Haldankar / Mihir Shyam Asolekar / Paritosh Nityanand Bhangale	
Home Science	Diksha Misra	Shalinita Shekhar Iyer	Tasneem Juzer Campwala
French	Mekhala Singhal	Joanna Philips/Shinjini Roy	
Technical Drawing	Aditi Mahajan	Prerana Chandramouli	Varun Sanjay Chowdhry
Art	Aspruha Panda	Samruddhi Rajesh Damle / Utkarsha Dabral	







### FINE ARTS CLUB

The Fine Arts Club (Juniors) activities increase opportunities for self expression and give an individual a sense of belonging to the community. The Art Club's major motive was to enhance the children's creativity by guiding them. Students of classes 1-4 participated in the Art Club enthusiastically and enjoyed each activity immensely. The Art Club introduced different methods of drawing and painting which helped children boost their self-esteem and imagination. The students had many interesting activities.

1. Making articles from waste material.

2. Basic study of colours and shading.
3. Children learnt craft work. They made purses, kites, animals and cards.
4. Making decorative objects for school boards.
5. Different kind of techniques of art also taught.
6. They learnt to make paper kites with slogans on them.

The Fine Arts Club (Seniors): Students of STD 5-8 participated in the Art Club enthusiastically. Art is usually a mode of communication and enjoyment for children. They not only reveal their innermost feelings,

emotions, thoughts, experiences or ideas through their creations but also get immense pleasure while making an art piece. Our club is a window to express their creativity. Some of the activities in our club are:-

1. Making articles from waste material.
2. Making decorative props, objects for school functions.
3. Clay moulding workshop.
4. Paper sculpture.
5. Different craft work.
6. Different methods of drawing and painting.
7. Presenting innovating display boards.

Teachers incharge: **Mrs. I.Bansal, Mr. R. Chavan, Mrs. N. Arolkar, Ms. T. Tamboskar**





**THE CLASS TOPPERS (STD I TO 10)**

- |       |                              |
|-------|------------------------------|
| i)    | Siddharth Ravi - Std. 1      |
| ii)   | Ishita Jain - Std. 2         |
| ii)   | Dhruv Narayan - Std. 3       |
| iv)   | Meghna Ramaratnam - Std. 4   |
| v)    | Saumya Goel - Std. 5         |
| vi)   | Sanjana Bapna - Std. 6       |
| vii)  | Chitvan Bansal - Std. 7      |
| viii) | Saujas Amit Adarkar - Std. 8 |
| ix)   | Mansi Puggal - Std. 9        |
| x)    | Aditi Mahajan - Std. 10      |

**SPECIAL PRIZES & TROPHIES 2012-2013**

- |   |
|---|
| Principal's Gold Medal for the Top Scorer in ICSE (March) 2013 - Aditi Mahajan  |
| Trophy for Excellence in Social Studies at the ICSE presented by the ICSE (March) 2002 batch - Aditi Mahajan            |
| Trophy for the Inter-House Academic Excellence - Blue House   |
| Cock House-Best All-Round Performance - Blue House  |
| Trophy for the Top Scorer at the Standard Seven level presented by the Senior Citizens of Raheja Vihar - Chitvan Bansal |
| Trophy for Inter-House Dramatics Presented by Mrs. Shaheen Pawane - Shared by Red House & Yellow House                  |
| Trophy for the Inter House Music Competition (Seniors) presented by Mrs. Amelia L. D'Souza - Blue House                 |







Class 9 shows the spirit of our city in Mumbai Meri Jaan



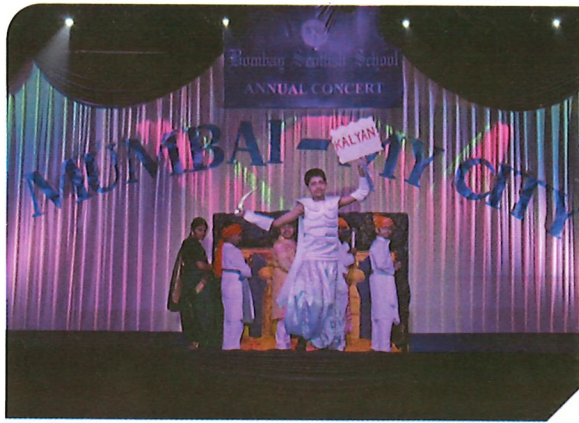
Siyona S. holds the theme "Mumbai - My City" in her role of the Arabian Sea



The Band performs Christmas carols







Class 5 showcases Royal Dynasties...



Class 1 shows the Foreign Influence



Class 3 shows the Prominent British Era



Class 7 depicts Multi-Cultural Mumbai







### HISTORY CLUB

The History Club had 25 students and met every Wednesday. The activities were as follows:

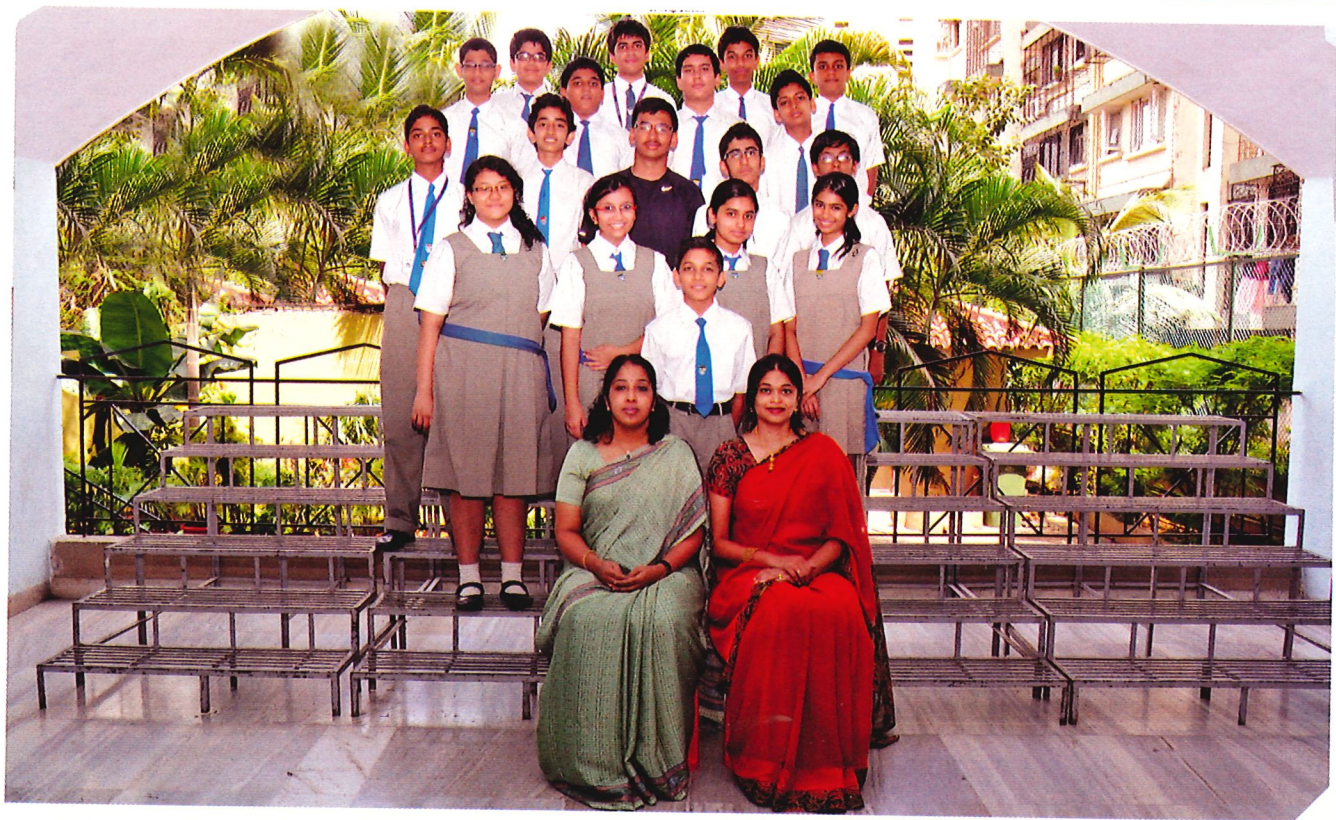
- News headlines of the week were discussed.
- Charts were made by the members depicting the life of Gandhiji to commemorate his birth anniversary. The charts were put up in different classrooms on the fourth floor
- The members watched a movie on Bhagat Singh and wrote a short review on it.
- They even watched a short video clip on Shivaji and wrote a review on it.
- A special Assembly highlighting our freedom.
- The members will be visiting the Prince of Wales Museum shortly to see the Egyptian Mummies.

The junior History Club covered a number of rulers like - Akbar, Shah Jahan, Pharaohs of Egypt and Alexander. The members also studied the lives of great leaders like Mahatma Gandhi, Rani Lakshmibai, Subhas Chandra Bose, and Bhagat Singh and also discussed the importance of festivals like Diwali, Dusehra, Holi, Raksha Bandhan, Independence Day and Republic Day

Teachers in charge: **Ms. J. Stanes, Ms. V. Roshan, Ms. Y. Augustus**







### IAYP CLUB

The IAYP Club this year started with about 15 members joining the club. The number of members were restricted as the age for enrolling in the club was raised to 14 years.

The members of the club met every Tuesday morning before the school assembly and began with a game of football or basketball. This program offers individual challenges to all

young people. The idea of this program is to devote time for self development, self reliance and spirit of adventure.

Teachers in charge: **Ms. B. Desai, Mrs. L.Ajitkumar**







### INTERACT CLUB

When we look around us, we realize that among us there live two distinct communities, "the haves" and the "have nots". The former has no dearth for anything, whether good food, education, shelter and excellent care from the family and the teachers. Yet there is the latter community where there is lack or total absence of all these. The Interact Club provides a window to see the lesser privileged people with compassion and extend helping hands to mitigate their sufferings. The Interact Club meetings are eagerly awaited on the first and third Mondays of every month. The awareness from such meetings and our practical exposure to meeting these people has enabled us to mould ourselves into more caring and sharing persons in the society.

Our club comprised 28 students from standard 7 and 8. For the smooth functioning of this club, a committee

was formed, by a secret ballot system. Namrata Iyer was elected as the President, Iqra Khan, Vice President, Shaunak Badani, Secretary and Joash Stanely, Treasurer.

It served as a perfect platform to serve the needy. We would eagerly look forward to spend time in the mobile crèche near our school. This crèche essentially has small children of construction workers in the age group of 6 months to 10 years.. Our interactions with the children, by offering books, clothes and sharing our knowledge from whatever we learnt made us and also these children happy.. We taught, the eager and curious children basic English, numbers, drawing and played a lot of games with them. We were surprised to see how easily the children picked up everything.

The Interact Club also made a trip to MBA Foundation in Powai. We

spent some touching moments with the autistic children and adults and understood their constraints and limitations. The MBA Foundation encourages these people by teaching them to take care of themselves and also provides various avenues through which they can exhibit their talents, be it crafts or art. There are several activities which the foundation runs for the children. It was a highly satisfying trip by providing encouragement to these people and buying some of their creations.

Besides compassion for the needy, we have also imbibed respect and reverence to our elders which we will never forget for some day we will also become elders and we will expect the same from children. We had a very satisfying year and will always cherish our nice moments we had in the club.

Teachers in charge: **Ms.N.Sundaresan, Ms.J.Raghu**







### NATURE CLUB

The academic year began with an entrance exam to include new members into the club, making the total number of club members as 25. The children participated in the following activities.

The junior club members collected seeds of different varieties and separated these on the basis of their number and stuck them onto their scrap books. Children were given a visual idea of weather symbols. Children made photo frames with dried leaves, twigs, flowers etc. Clubbers

made a poster on the underwater world displaying the living creatures found underwater. They also participated in the nature trail to the school garden and appreciated different kinds of flowers, arrangement of leaves and the parts of the leaf and flowers.

Senior club members observed car-free day as they made posters to campaign the cause and displayed the posters on all the floors encouraging students to use public transport. Clubbers attended a seminar on various problems affecting nature.

Clubbers came out with interesting and innovative solutions. They celebrated Ganesh Chaturthi by making eco-friendly Ganeshas and it was displayed in school. Clubbers were given an assignment to explore nature and capture its memories on film. They also participated in the Nature Trail. Children participated in all the club activities with enthusiasm. All nature clubbers wore their club badges and WWF badges with pride.

Teachers in charge: **Ms. P. Roy, Ms. R. Singh, Ms. S. Mahajan, Ms. R. Joseph**







### READERS CLUB

The Readers Club began this year with a group of twenty-four enthusiastic book lovers from the junior section and twenty-two from the senior section. The club met on Thursday afternoon once a fortnight. Apart from reading books from different genres, the students looked forward to the club as they had interesting activities planned for every session. The children were encouraged to read classics, mysteries, short stories, Shakespearean stories and stories by some good Indian authors. This was followed by a book-review and character analysis. Some children

wrote short stories on similar themes as an extended activity.

The other activities which kept the clubbers busy throughout the year include:

#### SENIOR SECTION

1. quiz on books and authors
2. spin a yarn
3. dumb charades (based on book's name)
4. picture compositions
5. debates
6. advertisements
7. mimes
8. just a minute

#### JUNIOR SECTION

1. summary writing
2. author update
3. difficult words and meanings
4. favourite characters from the book
5. bookmarks
6. dramatization

These activities have boosted the confidence of the members, given them a platform to discuss and express their views openly, have enhanced their communication skills and last but not the least made them more passionate about reading.

Teachers in-charge: **Ms. T. Quadras, Ms. A. Jain.**







### RIGHT WRITING CLUB

#### JUNIORS:

The children of Std 3 and 4 were put through an interesting form of creative writing.

We started with being young investigators who had to write about any incident that they saw close to their homes or when they went on a trip. Along with writing, they also had to take a photograph of the incident. The group thoroughly enjoyed the activity.

A visit to the President was the next project we undertook.

Picture writing was next on the agenda and the children were shown a picture of animals that they had to make short stories of and some wrote factually about the animals.

The club also had other classes where the children were given direction on how to write a story, reports and

recently poems in which they could coin their own words.

Writing is a pleasure and teaching young minds to open their minds and write with style and élan is a joy..... so here's hoping that we have made some headway in that direction

#### SENIORS:

We saw students from Classes 5-8 enthusiastically join the Club at the beginning of the school year. Some were already skilled in the art of writing while the others really wanted to improve. Some of the activities taken up this year are as follows:

- i) Writing about their accomplishments
- ii) 'Show and Write' instead of 'Show and Tell'
- iii) Scavenger Hunt: where students were given instances or

description of things and then incorporate these ideas into a meaningful story

- iv) Writing a story on one of the "For Sale/HelpWanted" ads seen in the Classifieds
- v) Writing an imaginary account of a historically well-known person
- vi) Diary or Journal entries of a person who has a secret
- vii) Writing a Place poem and an Acrostic one
- viii) Stories based on Christmas themes
- ix) Random words from the dictionary put in an epigraph
- x) Bringing a collection of odds and ends in a mixed bag and writing a story based on them
- xi) Self Portrait

Looking forward to see many new clubbers next year!

Teachers in charge: **Ms. J. Kotian, Ms. I. Behl, Ms. R. Malhan**







### EINSTEIN SCIENCE CLUB

#### SENIORS

As always students showed a keen interest in joining the Science Club. A test was conducted in the month of July on the basis of which students were selected.

In order to develop their analytical skills, several experiments were conducted based on magnetism, electricity, crystallization, light etc. The Science Club students referred to many books from the school library and thereafter discussions were held on various topics to promote the exchange of ideas.

The students of our Science Club visited a Science Fair held at Nehru Science Centre. They saw many

interesting projects and models like magnetic train and water harvesting along a highway etc. The students liked the Wangdu chair the most. This chair is for the elderly and differently abled people where a sensor is kept under the tongue. The movement of tongue controls the chair. It can also work on the verbal instructions. The members of The Science Club have become more inquisitive and hence developed a more scientific and rational outlook.

#### JUNIORS

Science Club started its first class in the month of July. A test was conducted for the candidates interested in the

subject. The highest scorers from each section of classes 1 – 4 were selected as members of the club. Science Club members were a group of keen learners and young scientists. Discussions on various scientific aspects like study of the skeleton, plants, scientific names for various studies were conducted. Club members compiled their observations in a colourful scrap book. A field trip to Nehru Science Centre, Worli was organized on 15th December, 2012 for Science Club members. All the members participated with full enthusiasm and zeal. They enjoyed the trip to the core and look forward for more such adventurous trips in the future.

Teachers-in charge: **Ms. P. Singh, Ms. A. Kumar**







### WHIZ KIDS CLUB

The Whiz Kids Club for the year 2012-13 started in the month of July for classes 1 to 4 (Juniors) and classes 5 to 8 (seniors). Classes 1 and 2 were introduced to Whiz Kids Club for the first time this year. There were a lot of activities and interactive sessions which the children enjoyed. Children were formed into groups for Quiz games.

The topics covered were:

#### JUNIORS

1. Animal world
2. Plants
3. Riddles and puzzles
4. Seven wonders of the world
5. Global warming
6. Musical Instruments
7. Maintaining a scrap book

#### SENIORS

1. International dance forms
2. Festivals

3. Recent scientific invention
4. Capital/ Currency / Flags / national birds and animals
5. Sports
6. Historical personalities
7. Quiz

It was a thrilling and exciting journey with bountiful knowledge and team work. We are looking forward to have another interesting session of Quiz where our talent and knowledge can be explored.

Teacher's in-charge: **Ms. R. Mandrekar, Ms. M. Verma, Ms. L. Clement, Ms. H. Kaur**







### DEBATE CLUB

The Debate Club was started with the idea of empowering children, to express themselves confidently and clearly, and with practice and guidance, turn out to be effective speakers; to be abreast with diversified events and eminent people in all walks of life. This also gives them an opportunity to improve upon their communication skills which is of paramount importance in today's world scenario.

With this objective in mind the club has successfully completed a number of activities in the year 2012-13.

1. In the month of August, a power point presentation on appropriate body language to be observed on stage was conducted. In the next class, a video clipping of various eminent speakers was shown to the members, where upon the members observed the mannerism, voice modulation, body language etc in their presentation.
2. There was a session conducted in the month of September to bring out the differences between an elocution and a debate. This was followed by an elocution session where the students were asked to memorise and elocute speeches of great world personalities. They were also asked to speak about what had impressed them the most about their personality they had chosen.
3. In the month of October the students were asked to exhibit various emotions in their one minute talk.
4. In the next session conducted in December, the students were asked to give a two minute talk on a topic from a list (social evils) given to them. A feedback session followed, where upon suggestions for improvement of their expression were given by the teachers.
5. The members took part in the annual International Competition of The Pearl Padamsee Trophy for Excellence in Speech and Drama. Their performance was highly commended and appreciated by the Foundation.
6. On the 1st of February 2013, the members of the club were taken to watch the adapted version of Shakespeare's play, "The Tempest", at IIT, Mumbai.

These sessions were well received with wide spread interest and enthusiasm by the members .

We aim to conduct similar activities in the forth coming year 2013-14 with the same zeal and energy.

Teachers in charge: **Mrs. J.Ramesh , Mrs. C.Venkatesh**







Football team U-16 Boys with Mr. R. Janwal & Mr. D. Bangera



Football Team (U-14 / U-16) Girls with Mr. R. Janwal





Football team U-14 Boys with Mr. R. Jamwal



Cricket Team with Mr. R. Jamwal







Basket Ball Under 16 Boys with Mr. R. Jamwal & Mr. D. Bangera



Basket Ball Under 16 Girls with Mr. R. Jamwal & Mr. D. Bangera







Choir - Juniors with Ms. S. Daniel



Choir - Seniors with Ms. S. Daniel







The Principal, Mrs. A. Barretto with the Chief Guest, Mr. L. Subramanian and special invitees



The School Choir leads in the 23rd Psalm



Jonathan Manila from Class 2 initiates the welcome note



The Principal, Mrs. A. Barretto presents the Annual report for 2012-13



The Chief Guest, Mr. L. Subramanian inspires his young audience to think and be curious



Felicitating the winners....







*Congratulating the efforts of the Class Toppers*



*Lauding the genius of the GK winners*



*Commending the endeavours of Exemplary Class Monitors*



*Red House presents their prize winning play, "Mera Pyaara Ghar"...*



*"Mera Pyaara Ghar..."*



*Priya Noronha presents her prize winning song "Ave Maria"*



*Rohan Mathew plays his prize winning hymn, "Are You Washed?"*



*Sanjana Shetty from Class 5 renders the Vote of Thanks*



*Mrs. R. Malfian...*



*Mrs. A. Kumar... our comperes*







The choir inaugurates the programme with the 23rd Psalm



Our special guests are seated on the stage



The Sr. Acad. Coord Mrs J. Kotian gives the welcome speech



Our Chief Guest, Mr. Ritesh Kumar releases the school magazine, the Tartan



Our Principal, Mrs. A. Barretto presents the Annual Report



Our Chief Guest, shares a few words of wisdom







Prize Winners are felicitated by Mrs. Reena Kumar...



Maths Wizards... Saumya Goel



... and Sravani Baswaraj



Class Toppers... Chitvan Bansal and



... Mansi Puggal



Sonakshi Gupta is honoured with the Principal's Gold Medal for scoring the highest marks at the ICSE



Sonakshi Gupta and Amog Shetty share the Trophy for Excellence in Social Studies at the ICSE







Advait Menon receives a trophy for being the highest scorer in Std. 7 by the SCA of Raheja Vihar



Yellow House is the proud winner of the Inter House Dramatics competition



Blue House scores a hat trick with trophies for Academic Excellence....



Cock House (Over all Performance)



and Inter House Music Competition



Our announcers for the day, Mrs. E. Selvaraj....



.... and Mrs. M. Verma



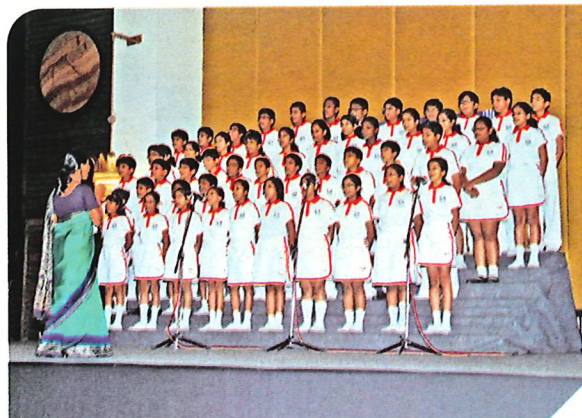
The students put up a recitation of Lord Ullin's Daughter with music and dramatisation







Green House presents their prize winning Samba dance 'Jump in De Line'



Winning vocalists belt out Summer Paradise as a trio

Red House are the winners of the Inter House Choral Singing Competition







The Principal, Mrs. Barretto leads the assembly in a prayer service as the School celebrates its 15th Anniversary



The choir presents a special song to celebrate the event



The Principal felicitates the state toppers of the Marris Maze of Words Competition



The Principal congratulates Prerana Chandramouli for being the International Topper at the International English Olympiad



Mrs. Murthy is given a farewell gift on her retirement amidst claps and cheers



U-10 Boys take part in friendly Football matches...



Finalists fight for the Trophy for the Inter House Basketball Tournament







Collage making Competition...



Card Making Competition



Writing Workshop



Colouring Competition







The Principal, Mrs. A. Barretto, fixes the badge on the School Captain, Varun Kannan



... Akanksha Joshi as Vice Captain for girls



... Ninaad Kulshreshtha as Vice Captain for boys



... Manmohan Pillai as Sports Captain for boys



... Aishwarya Haldankar as Sports Captain for girls



...Rishabh Shah as Captain of the MacPherson House



... Zachary Borthwick as Vice Captain of the MacPherson House



...Diksha Misra as Captain of Catherine House







... Avantika Prasad as Vice Captain of Catherine House



... Jayant David as Captain of MacGregor House



... Jeremy Varghese as Vice Captain of MacGregor House



... Meher Suri as Captain of Elizabeth House



... Samruddhi Damle as Vice Captain of Elizabeth House



... Jaideep Rao as Captain of Haddow House



... Soham Bhatnagar as Vice Captain of Haddow House



... Meghna Nair as Captain of Anne House







...Ishwari Chandran as Captain of Anne House



...Hrishikesh Paul as Captain of Kennedy House



...Samved Bahadur as Vice Captain of Kennedy House



...Aayushii Gupta as Captain of Victoria House



...Abigail Barretto as Vice Captain of Victoria House



...Varun Chowdhry as Band Major



... the prefects take their oath







Prefects are given their badges



SAC Mrs. J. Kotian, The Principal, Mrs. A. Barretto, Coordinator for Classes 9-10, Mrs. E. Selvaraj and the new Prefect Assembly







The race begins....



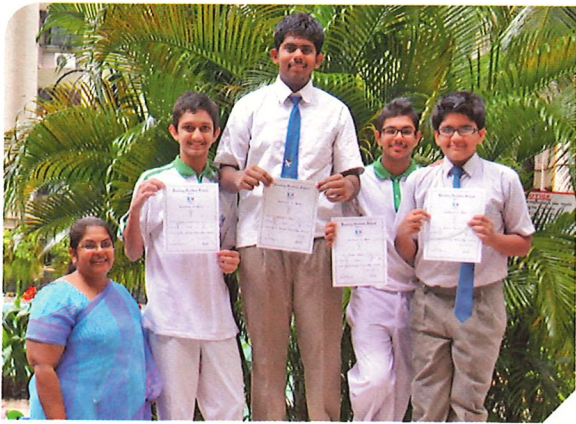
Winners of Girls Free Style Sub Juniors with the Chief Guest, Mrs D. Balraj



Winners of Boys Butterflystroke Boys Sub Juniors



Winners of Girls Butterflystroke Juniors



Winners of Boys Free Style Seniors



Winners of Boys Free Style Juniors



Winners of Girls Breaststroke Seniors



Winners of Girls Backstroke Intermediate



Winners of Boys Backstroke Intermediate







Individual Championship Trophy for Sub - Junior Girls -Akanksha B



Individual Championship Trophy for Sub - Junior Boys -Anurag Nayyar



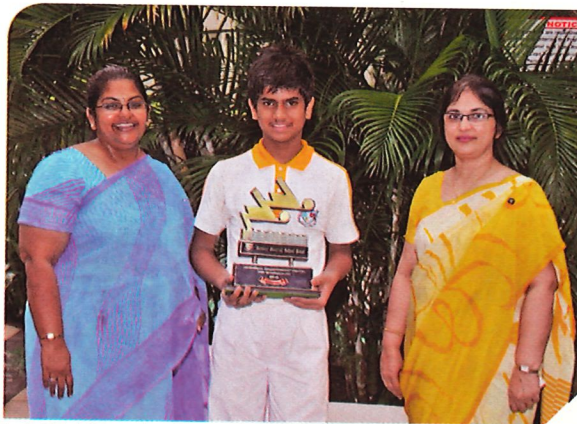
Individual Championship Trophy for Junior Girls - Sakshi Naidu



Individual Championship Trophy for Junior Boys -Harshit Sanga & Siddharth Sarda



Individual Championship Trophy for Intermediate Girls - Prakriti Sanga



Individual Championship Trophy for Intermediate Boys -Atharva Haldankar



Individual Championship Trophy for Senior Girls - Anushka Hegde



Individual Championship Trophy for Senior Boys - Hrisiikesh Paul







Welcome Speech by Maanya Sharma



The Chief Guest, Chess Grandmaster Mr. Pravin Thipsay shares a few words



Thematic races...







Hurdles Race



Mothers Race



Fathers Race



Grandmothers Race



Grandfathers Race



Felicitating the winners .... Principal Mrs. A. Barretto with the Chief Guest







PT display - Shapes by Class 3



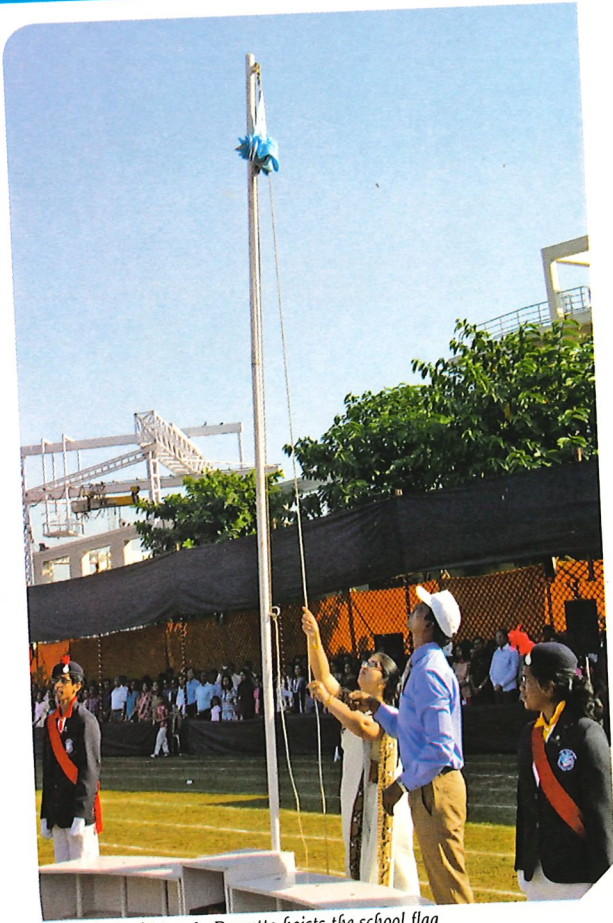
PT display - Shapes by Class 3



Vote of Thanks by Manya Dubey







The Principal Mrs. A. Barretto hoists the school flag



The School Sports Captain Manmohan Pillai and Aishwarya Haldankar lead our Chief Guest Col. Sharon Martin and the Principal Mrs. A. Barretto to the dais



The Opening Marchpast



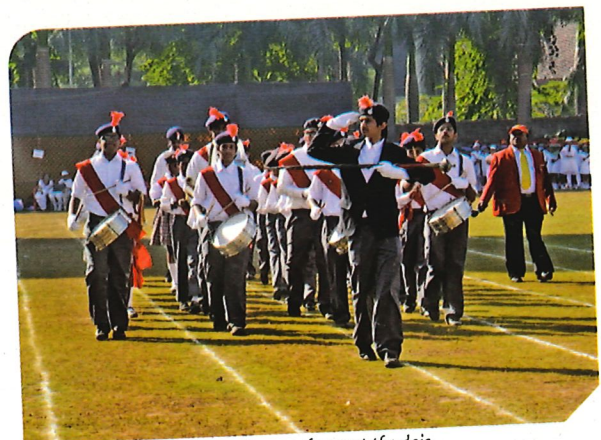
Leaders of the Student Council



Catherine led by Captain Meher Suri and Vice Captain Samridhii Damle



Haddow led by Captain Jaideep Rao and Vice Captain Soham Bhatnagar



The School Band proudly marches past the dais







The Chief Guest captivates us with his speech



Our other esteemed guests on the dais



PT display showcasing the International Year Of Mathematics by Classes 6-8...



Let the races begin .....



Hurdles race



Mother's Race



Tug Of War for boys







... for girls.



The Principal Mrs. A. Barretto gives the Vote of Thanks



Closing Marchpast



Beating Retreat



The squads show off their winning trophies



Winners with the Chief Guest and the Principal



Winners of the 4 x 100m relay with Mr. Albal, Administrator & Treasurer of Bombay Scottish Orphanage Society



Haddow wins the Inter House Overall Championship for Boys







Victoria wins the Inter House Overall Championship for Girls



MacPherson wins the R. Das Memorial Trophy for Tug-of-War



Haddow wins the Inter House Championship Trophy for Marching (Boys)



Catherine wins the Inter House Championship Trophy for Marching (Girls)



Manmohan Pillai wins the Individual Championship for Seniors (Boys)



Anushka Hegde the Individual Championship for Seniors (Girls)



Shalom Pereira wins the Individual Championship for Intermediate (Boys)



Glenna D'souza wins the Individual Championship for Intermediate (Girls)







Swaraj Nikhade the Individual Championship for Juniors, (Boys)



Bettina Sheryl the Individual Championship for Junior, (Girls)



Yash Goyal the Individual Championship for Sub-juniors (Boys)



Mayanka S. Raghunathan and Paulomi Saraph share the Individual Championship for Sub junior girls



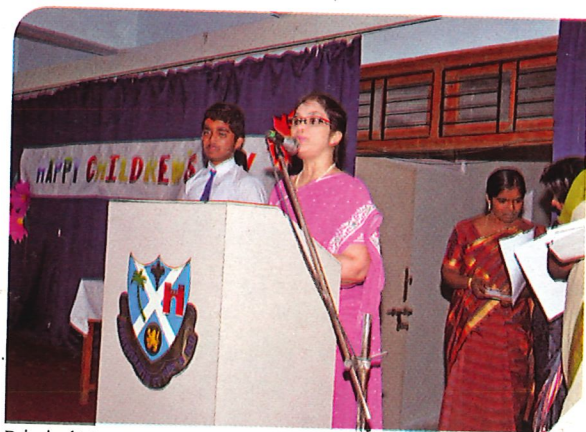
Sneha Dasgupta wins the trophy for the Fastest Girl



Marc Luiz wins the trophy for the Fastest Boy







Principal Mrs. A. Barretto addresses the assembly



Special Assembly conducted by the staff for the students



Children come dressed in coloured clothes



Junior Student Council is sworn in for the first time



Receiving their badges from the Principal.



Winners of the National Level of Express Math are felicitated



Kg students day out in the park



Students participate in the Inter House Dance Competition for Classes 6-8







Students participate in the Inter House Dance Competition for Classes 6-8



Dancing and swaying on the Dance floor



Appreciating our support staff



Watching a movie in class







Lighting of the Lamp by our esteemed guests



The Principal Mrs. A. Barretto welcomes the audience



Invoking God's presence through song



Ballet Dancers depicting the waves of the Arabian Sea



Jr. Kg depict the Original Inhabitants of Mumbai







Ballet dancers introduce the theme of the concert "Mumbai - My City"



Sr. Kg presents the Original Inhabitants of Mumbai



Class 6 in Royal Dynasties



Class 2 in Foreign Influence







Class 4 in Prominent British Era



Class 8 in Multi-Cultural Mumbai



Class 10 in Mumbai Meri Jaan



Meher Suri in her role as the Arabian Sea



The Choir presents the Story of Christmas







The Principal leads the assembly in prayers on Founder's Day



Classes are decorated . . .



. . . and projects are displayed



Scholastic Book Fair



Art Work



Friendly matches in Basketball...



... and Football



Art Exhibition







The Principal Mrs A. Barretto welcomes the parents



Senior KG A 'Disney race'



Senior KG B 'Colours'



Junior KG A 'These are a few of my favourite things'



Mrs. M. Chandrashekar, Principal of BSS, Mahim with the winners of Senior KG C - Things we carry to school



Mrs. R. Taneja offers the Vote of Thanks



Winners - Grandmother's Race with the Principal, Mrs. A. Barretto



Winners - Father's Race







Out going School Captain, Varun Kannan gives his speech of thanks



Out going School Vice Captain for Girls, Aakanksha Joshi gives a heart warming speech



New School Captain, Ninaad Kulsfreshta



New School Vice Captain for Girls, Siyona Samuel



New School Vice Captain for Boys, Amay Mehrishi



Passing the School Flag to the newly elected Student Council of 2013-14



Handing over the School Flag to the Principal, Mrs. A. Barretto



The new Student Council with the Principal, Mrs. A. Barretto, SAC, Mrs. J. Kotian and AC Mrs. E. Selvaraj







Class 10 A/B/C gather for the Valedictory Function



Class teacher of 10 A: Ms. L. Ajitkumar



Class teacher of 10 B: Ms. S. Daniel



Class teacher of 10 A: Ms. J. Ramesh



The Principal, Mrs. A. Barretto conveys her best wishes and prayers to the ICSE Batch 2013







Today, we stand at the end of an unforgettable and memorable journey, one which we have enjoyed and cherished. We walked into these gates with pride and we shall walk out with pride. We've come this far, only because of the people who've helped and guided us. Ever since, we were little, we've entered the school, early in the morning, ready to start a fresh new day. Our teachers, with their un-

ending belief, are the reason for our progress. They've stood with us through thick and thin, watching every step, making sure we don't trip over our baby feet and if we did, they made sure that we stood up again. Today, we are filled with gratitude and respect for all of you.

I must thank our Principal, Mrs. Barretto, who was also our teacher for English Literature. You were always there to listen to us when we needed to ask any questions, you were always kind and considerate and listened to our side of the story as well. This school, this place, this is our home. It's where we've been raised, almost. It's where most of us have spent a majority of our lives. We've grown up together, become like a family. And nothing can break a fam-

ily, no matter what happens. Just imagine, after today, there will be no racing down familiar corridors or marching in squads or "Good morning, today's news in brief..."

There have been batches of students before us and there will be many after us and to you teachers, we're probably just another batch, but to us, you are a part of our lives. I think I speak for all of us, when I say with certainty and with pride, that all of us will have a little piece of ourselves which has SCOTTISH written across it in bold and a blue and white crest stamped on it... for the rest of our lives... because once a Scottishite, always a Scottishite

**MEKHALA SINGHAL - 10A**



If a rolling stone gathers no moss, it wouldn't be wrong to believe that each and every one of us present here have just not rolled but tumbled down the hills in life. Glancing at my mates present here, who have been so finely chiseled and crafted into the young men and ladies that we are may tear me up a bit, as metamorphosis has once again proved

worthy of its name, transforming us from the meek, naïve children that we once were to the fine young men and women we have turned out to be, ready to embark onto our journey in life.

Saying this, I would like to add that I would have all but failed in this speech if I fail to mention the craftsmen, our teachers, who have taken out their precious time in their never-ceasing attempts to shape our minds, sharpening our talents and values and wearing away most impurities. They have succeeded and how! I would like to thank our beloved Principal who has maintained the school and taught us in the most stylish, awesome and impeccably cool way. You have never ceased to

showcase our talents when required. We are so proud to have you as our Principal.

My words may fail me, but my memories remain just as vivid. Looking into the horizon with hope, with trepidation, I on behalf of all in my class, thank you, our respected Principal and dear teachers for everything we are today, and for the dreams and aspirations you have instilled in us as we set sail into the years.

As quoted by Charles Darwin, the sorrow of leaving can only be replaced by the joy of meeting again. Sing Bombay Scottish School, my lass, Sing Bombay Scottish School. Thank you.

**MARC ANDREW LUIZ - 10B**







To quote Steve Jobs, "You never connect the dots looking forward. You can only connect them looking backward. So you just have to trust that the dots will connect somehow, in the future" Believe in this and it will never let you down.

School is what prepares us to face the winds of the hurricane, to walk into the eye of the storm and dance

in the raindrops. It prepares us to ride the thunder and break through the clouds

Changing grades, meeting new classmates, new teachers, new floors. The pages of our school life just kept on turning . But while we all have done this before, this time, it's different. Back then, we had the comfort of knowing that we'd still have the similar routine that we'd repeat every day, that we'd still see familiar faces. But after today, it's all in the past. Probably, 8C to 10C was never meant to be but became anyway and without its milestones and its pitfalls, the journey would not be half as memorable!

Our Principal always knew that the solution to the problem lies in the

root of it. Ma'am, you knew exactly what was right for us and the school. You even knew all our moves before we made them!

It is customary to propose a toast at the end of the ceremony, but since we are all way underage, I ask you Class 10 mates to raise your pens or hands in respect to our teachers... for all the half marks you cut and all the 10 extra lines that you made us write in our books. It is only because of you that we can call ourselves "Proud Scottishites". You have made us who we are now. If I had a chance to do it all again, I'd grab that chance with all the power I have because some days, "stay gold forever....."

**RISHABH SHAH - 10C**







You are starting young and you will be given a lot of tasks to fulfill. The first thing is to always complete the tasks given to you to the best of your ability, then the second time you do it, give it that little bit extra. Remember success is never final and failure is never fatal. It is the courage that counts. What lies behind us and what lies before us are tiny matters compared to what lies within us. You are the master of your time, with options to be with yourself or change gears with others. Wish you all the best. May God bless you....

**Ms. L. Ajitkumar (Class – 10A)**

Take a moment to think about the 12 years that you've spent in school, gaining knowledge on numerous things. You have learnt to take on responsibilities, prioritize your duties, lead while working as a team. You've learnt the values of hard work, respect, courtesy, truth and friendship. These blessings are the seeds and samplings that you may take with you on your journey beyond the walls of the school. Sow them wisely, and you will definitely reap their benefits. You can become whatever you want to be and achieve whatever you wish to, but you have to diligently and wisely invest in the things that will lead you to your desired destination and goal. You have got an education that you can be proud of, at a school that you can boast about, now strive to be someone that your school can take pride in. All the very best to you!

**Ms. S. Daniel (Class – 10B)**

I am a very satisfied teacher seeing 123 students who are positive, passionate, loyal team players, responsible, resourceful and versatile. With all these sterling qualities, I am sure all the 123 students seated here will do extremely well in life. Though, I have a question to ask of you... What are you giving back to the society and how are you helping people who are not as privileged as you? We are confident that you as Scottishites have a head start and an edge over the others to create the world you dream of. Let me invoke the blessings of God to endow you with sufficient wisdom to do your duty to mankind, and to God. Best of Luck!

**Ms. J. Ramesh (Class – 10C)**







Prayer service



Round 1 of the BSS Pageant - Catwalk



Dancing Away . . .



Round 2 - Ballroom Dance



. . . with the Principal . . .



Round 3 Finalists for BSS Lad and Lass



Speakers run down the memory lane... 10A: Venkatraman L.







... 10B: Anushree H.



... 10C: Alankritha B.



BSS Lad Rishabh Shah and BSS Lass Meher Suri with the Principal, Mrs. A. Barretto



The Principal shares a few words



Giving away the mementoes



*Saying goodbye doesn't mean anything. It's the time we spent together that matters, not how we left it*

**— Trey Parker**







Winners at the Cascade Competition



Winners at the MaRRs Spelling Bee Competition



Winners at the Odyssey Inter School Competition



Winners at the Trinity Music Guildhall Music Competition



Ipshtita Peters wins the award for Inter School Short Story Writing Competition



Diasha Mishra wins the first Runner-up for the Best Speaker at the Frank Anthony Memorial All-India Inter School Debate Competition







Card Making Competition



Clay Moulding Competition



Collage Making Competition



English Poem Writing Competition



Hindi Elocution Competition



Hindi Story Writing Competition







Marathi Debate Competition



Marathi Essay Writing Competition



Pencil Shading Competition



Inter House Music Competition

*The greater the effort,  
the greater the glory*  
— **Pierre Corneille**







Blue House presents 'Scandal in Bohemia'



Green House presents 'The Man with the Twisted Lip'



Red House presents 'The Speckled Band'



Yellow House presents 'The Crown Diamond'



Judging the theme - Sherlock Holmes





General Proficiency - First



General Proficiency - Second



General Proficiency - Third







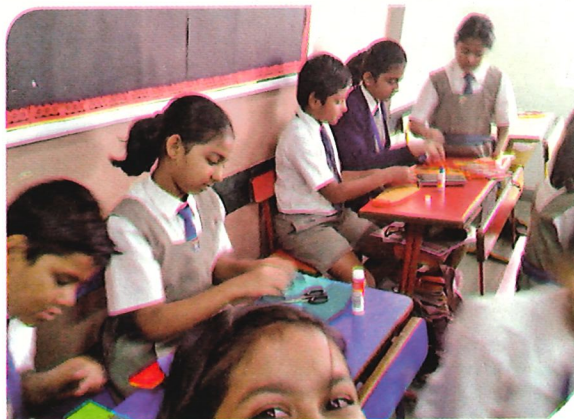
History Art...



Activity Room...



Making Science Make Sense



Art & Craft







Picnic at Happy Planet...



Picnic at Yazoo Park.



Be a Baker Contest







Inter School Competition in Athletics



Our Contingent of athletes who did us proud



Racing through ...



Winners All ...



... with Mrs. M. Chandrashekar, Principal of BSS, Mahim







Our Debate team . . .



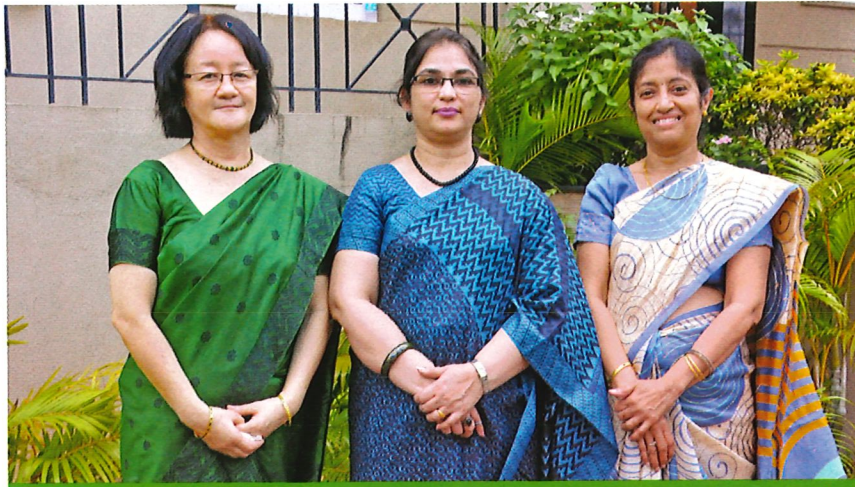
In support of the School: Principal, Mrs. A. Barretto

*Sport, properly directed, develops character, makes a person courageous, a generous loser and a gracious victor; it refines the senses, gives intellect and edge and steels the will to endurance*

**— Pope Pius XII**







Ms. R. Taneja, Principal Mrs. A. Barretto, Ms. J. Raghu

### A RETIREMENT BLESSING

You started on this journey, so many years ago  
But it's time to leave this school behind... the home that you know

You sought God's direction and your hearts did His will  
Your work became your passion and you used your gifts and skill

You set the highest standards for yourself and us too  
Honour, pride and dignity - - - We saw the best in you

You've reached your retirement but that's not the bottom line  
You've gained some priceless moments, gifts from the Divine

Why think of what was or is or what might have been  
Watch the seeds you've planted grow and feel His peace within

We pray that God keeps you safe and well, wherever you may turn  
Surrounded by love, comfort and sunshine of restful days well earned

And in the quiet of your heart, you will hear God softly say  
"My good and faithful servant, I'm so proud of you this day!"



Jyoti Singh, entered into eternal peace on 5th February 2013.  
She had worked in our school for more than 2 years (2003-05).  
She enjoyed teaching Hindi, especially to the little ones.  
She will always be lovingly remembered for her quiet charm and grace.

"What the caterpillar perceives is the end;  
to the butterfly is just the beginning.  
Everything that has a beginning has an ending.  
Make your peace with that and all will be well"

Peace Be Thine and Sweet Remembrance Be Ours -  
The Principal, Staff and Students of Bombay Scottish School, Powai







The Principal, Mrs. A. Barretto shares her thoughts with the parents



Aarshi Sawant wins the Interschool MaRRs Spelling Bee competition



Ballet Performance - Juniors



Senior Kg A sings 'All Things Bright and Beautiful'



Senior Kg B sings 'Do you want my hands Lord'



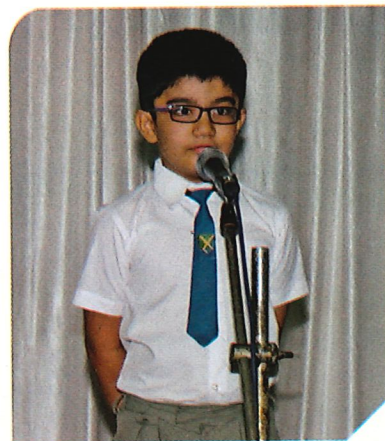




Senior Kg C sings 'Light of Mine'



Receiving a Certificate from the Principal...



Pulak Banerjee initiates the Welcome speech



Radha Kediya offers the Vote of Thanks



Choir Conductors...





**MORNING**

When the grass with dew is wet  
The sun is not up yet  
But when the sun comes out to peep  
He finds me fast asleep.

How should he wake me up?  
He wonders and thinks  
Then the sun suddenly begins to blink  
The blinking rays awakens me,  
I get ready for school soon,  
And when I get back home I find  
It already past noon.

**Brinda Chatopadhyay (Class 4) — First Prize**

**THE ZOO**

I went to the zoo  
Where the cows moo,  
Where the pigeons coo  
And where the cats mew.

There were many animals  
Like lions, tigers, duck, geese  
And cheetahs who ran  
With the breeze.  
Though I know I will visit the zoo  
Again, on another day  
But I will still be thinking about it  
All the way.

**Shounak Acharya (Class 4) — Second Prize**

**MORNING**

I wonder how it's morning  
How can it be?  
I like it with me  
But the trees are rushing

And the gutters are gushing  
How pleasant it can be

I like the sun  
It feels like I'm eating a bun  
The flowers are yellow  
It is quiet mellow

Some of the flowers are blue  
I think it is true,  
The leaves are light green  
Morning is very pleasant!!!

**Brigitte Cutinha (Class 4) — Third Prize**

**RAINBOW**

The rainbow is so colourful  
That it looks nice and beautiful.  
The number of colours in the rainbow is  
seven,

It is so wonderful  
That it looks just like heaven.  
The rainbow comes after the rain,  
So looking at it my heart doesn't pain

**Apurva Mukherjee (Class 3) — Consolation Prize**

**MORNING**

The birds sing at this time,  
You get up as fresh as a lime  
Some people lounge in bed  
While some snore instead

It's morning, the starting of everything,  
It's morning the tip of the day.  
It's sunlight that shines on everything,  
It's morning that starts everything

**Navya Sriram (Class 3) — Consolation Prize**

**SUNDAY WITH MOM AND DAD**

Spending Sunday with my mom and dad,  
I am always happy and glad.  
I always wait eagerly for Sunday,  
Since it is such a fun day.

I really enjoy this day,  
It is no work and all play.  
With my mom and dad I visit many places,  
My dad reads out the newspaper,  
And tells me about different cases.

On this day I don't have to study,  
And as I play so many games with them,  
I never become moody.

I go with them to eat ice-cream,  
I feel so good,  
It's the sweetest dream.

Sometimes I go out to the restaurant,  
To eat delicious food,  
It keeps me in a very happy mood.

On this day I never feel sad,  
Because everything is good,  
And nothing is bad.





In all the days of the whole week,  
It is only Sunday that I seek.  
Because spending Sunday with mom and dad,  
I am always happy and glad.

**Paulomi Saraph (Class 6) — First Prize**

### OH! SUMMER



Oh, Summer has come with great surprises,  
Summer comes as the sun rises.  
Summer, 'tis the best season,  
And to enjoy, there's no reason!

In summer, you can wear hats,  
Or play with balls and bats!  
During summer vacation you go out,  
Or simply rock to and fro.

Here you may get hurt a lot,  
But this is the season to play.  
So just jump out of your cot,  
And come enjoy your day!

You can stay up late and watch the moon,  
And wake up in the afternoon.  
You can go to gardens and parks,  
And climb up tall tree trunks.  
Because summer is the season of boon!

So enjoy this season, that you must!  
Or it may get over just.  
So eat ice-cream everyday,  
Because summer is the season to play!

**Latika Narvekar (Class 6) — Second Prize**

### OH! SUMMER



As I am writing this poem,  
On such a gloomy morn.  
I am reminded of those days  
When fun used to start before dawn.

The birds are chirping,  
And flying at their own pace.  
And every child is waking up  
With a beautiful, cheerful face.  
And then the day starts, alas!  
With the mighty sun gently born.  
And as he does that, the trees start swaying,  
The birds started singing and green goes the lawn.  
Then all the children go down to play,  
And dance to a delightful tune.  
But as it turns eleven 'o' clock  
The morning sun says 'See you soon'.  
Then comes the harsh afternoon sun,  
Who is known for troubling children.

But, as evening starts, out comes the moon  
And as she fights the sun, we thank her a trillion  
Then as she starts putting us to sleep,  
She tuck us in our beds.  
Oh! Summer, summer is the best!  
I'm sure, that's what is going on in your heads.

**Arushi Kelshikar (Class 6) — Second Prize**

### WAITING PATIENTLY



It was a very damp morning  
Because it had rained last evening  
And as I opened the window  
I noticed a man standing by the ship's bow.

He was waiting patiently  
He looked like nobility  
He was wearing a silk suit  
And had new polished boots.  
'That is strange' I thought aloud,  
My voice was followed by a thundering cloud.  
He hurried under my roof  
And my bell went off with a poof.  
As I opened the door,  
I knew what was in store.  
So when I asked him what he was waiting for  
He said 'Oh! I wanted to settle an old score.

**Anipreet Chowdhury (Class 5) — Consolation Prize**

### SUNDAY WITH MOM AND DAD



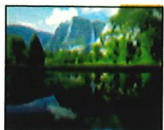
There's nothing like spending a Sunday  
With your mom and dad  
And that is what I did today!  
We went for a Sunday brunch

Where there were people dressed as jokers.  
It was quite entertaining in the beginning  
And later it became fun  
As the joker told us to jump into the pool  
Under the burning hot sun.  
After that my parents said,  
'Come on, it's time to eat'  
We ate good pasta and pizza  
And by then it was night-time  
We drove back home.  
My mom tucked me in bed and hugged me  
I deeply breathed her skin  
Beautiful, it smelled of sandal soap  
She kissed me goodnight  
Without that hug and kiss,  
I will never be able to sleep.

**Renee Sharma (Class 5) — Consolation Prize**





**NATURE AROUND US**

The beautiful nature around us,  
The dainty butterflies too,  
Collecting honey from flowers,  
Which from tiny saplings grew.

The beautiful nature around us,  
The birds chirping too,  
Such melody in their voices,  
Oh, how gracefully they flew.

The beautiful nature around us,  
The lush green grass too,  
The insects crawling about it,  
Biting people who do not wear shoes.

The beautiful nature around us,  
The dense forest too,  
The trees sway to and fro,  
From little seeds they grew.

The beautiful nature around us,  
The water gushing too,  
The cool breeze from the seaside,  
Oh, how gently it blew.

The beautiful nature around us,  
Let's start saving it too,  
We should stop global warming,  
Don't you think it's true?

**Karen S. Braganza (Class 7) — First Prize**

**NATURE AROUND US**

I hear the cock crow in the morn,  
Arose to find it's already dawn.  
The birds chirping in the trees,  
Where the pale sky meets the sea,

Sweet dandelions dancing in the breeze

I take a stroll in the clearing,  
The frost on the ground begin to melt  
As my bare warm feet tread on them.  
Warthogs and beavers leave their dens,  
Wondering what life would bring.

The lake awaits me,  
Hence I hurry to see,  
Then the lake shows me my clone,  
Bubbling simultaneously in a sweet tone  
The untended weeds never growing slow

Crack! Few cocoons break on the leaves,  
Gorgeous butterflies fluttering with glee

Eyebrows raised with awe.  
Just realized this is what Mother Nature saw.  
Spider webs binding the twigs like cords.

What goes up must come down,  
I look around to find that it's dusk.  
The sun going into deep slumber,  
Joined by the quiet trees tender,  
And so I don't meander.  
Just then a cool gust  
Reminded me why I must  
Look after the nature around us.

**Celine Rouse (Class 8) — Second Prize**

**NATURE AROUND US**

Can you hear the rustling leaves?  
Stuck high up on the branches of the  
trees,  
Can you hear the gurgling water?

Bright blue that never falters  
Listen closely to the birds singing  
Then, try to understand their feelings.  
Floating up in the sky are the white clouds,  
Rain pours down when they open their mouth.  
Notice the various types of trees,  
Don't just stare and leave.  
Smell the fragrance of the colourful flowers,  
Magenta, orange and white  
See the colour change in the sky  
You just might want to fly  
Then, at dawn, look up,  
You'll see the lazy sun wake-up  
At dusk, you'll see,  
The sun goes back to sleep,  
And darkness shall be free.  
Raise your head up,  
You'll see something flickering white,  
It's the stars that shine high up in the night.  
They guard the mighty moon  
But they'll be gone soon.  
So be nice to nature,  
Cause it's the nature around us,  
That keeps us fit and fine,  
Before and after nine.

**Ishani Ray (Class 7) — Third Prize**

**NATURE AROUND US**

Nature has its own beauty,  
To preserve it is our duty,  
It is always so colourful,  
And for us to live very meaningful,  
We should keep some of the beauty for the future,  
Or we may lose our nature,





Because few people are not mature,  
 They may spoil it for their own needs,  
 And not care for others' good deeds,  
 We should realize,  
 Nature is bright,  
 Just like the sun's light,  
 Flowers bloom,  
 Before noon,  
 It glows under the moon,  
 A dew drop is pure,  
 As it helps a sick man get cured,  
 A flower's scent  
 Cannot be lent,  
 Cause nature is one of the things the eyes can feast on  
 And last and best of all  
 Trees should not be cut to fall,  
 It gives us pure air  
 To be just and fair  
 To the nature around us  
 Why don't we stop destroying all of it?

**Jessica Jayson (Class 8) — Third Prize**

#### NATURE AROUND US



The soaring snow-capped mountains,  
 The widening valley and plains,  
 The lush green expanse  
 Of the fields and lawns and hills.

A dense green forest,  
 Housing numerous species of animals,  
 Big or small, short or tall,  
 With motherly love and care.

A small little raindrop,  
 Brings happiness everywhere,  
 Gives water to the thirsty  
 And life to the frail.  
 Beautiful fragrant flowers,  
 Spread their fragrance everywhere,  
 In various hues and colours  
 For every occasion there is a pair

The vast oceans and seas,  
 Helping the world live in peace  
 They teach us to be kind  
 Or show their anger in a tremendous fight.  
 On a country roadside,  
 With mud houses and farms on every side,  
 The bullocks pulling the cart, but in vain  
 Only for their master's money and gain.

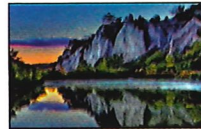
Thank thy Father for all he made  
 The creatures great and small,

With the pity he showed on us  
 To make the world a better place.  
 He gave all we needed,  
 For our sustenance and welfare,  
 Yet we don't thank him  
 Then why will he give us our daily bread?

Why mankind?  
 Let's not be so selfish,  
 Protect our own home, the world,  
 For there is our own benefit in it  
 And for the entire world.  
 Let us make small differences  
 Really very small  
 If one can make a difference  
 Together we can change the world.

**Hriditaa Dekate (Class 8) — Consolation Prize**

#### NATURE AROUND US



All the flowers, leaves and fruits  
 All the barks, sky and roots,  
 These are the things of nature  
 beautiful

That makes us realize we should be more dutiful.

All tall trees touching the sky,  
 And the birds flying so high  
 A mesmerizing orange cat  
 And a scampering little rat

All these things are children of God,  
 You are indeed the greatest, oh Lord.

Every ocean, lake, river and sea  
 Every rise and fall of a tree  
 All green mangoes on a tree so raw,  
 That it makes us look at it in awe.

Each drop of the amazing rain  
 Every sparrow that eats the grain  
 A big fluffy cloud  
 That makes us sing in the rain so loud

All these things are children of God,  
 You are indeed the greatest, oh Lord.

The big, hot ball of fire,  
 The pretty, seven-coloured rainbow  
 The strong rays of the sun,  
 So powerful is its shine and glow  
 We should stop polluting Mother Nature  
 We should clean and put every speck of dirt,





In a trolley  
We should do something really fast  
Otherwise we will be very-very sorry.

All these things are children of God,  
You are indeed the greatest, oh Lord.

**Shaagun Sharma (Class 7) — Consolation Prize**

#### KALEIDOSCOPE



Pictures painted, most enchanting,  
Vivid with colour, vivid with power,  
And as we look at them through that  
tube,

Where those charming subtleties tower,  
Whereby we gaze at them awestruck,  
Pulling away seems all the harder.

And as we gaze, what do we see?  
A mighty mimesis of this world,  
A vista of opportunities,  
A plethora of emotions as they swirl.  
Gracefully do these images dance,  
With every flick and turn of our hands,  
Giving us moments invaluable to cherish,  
And a smile to our lips even when we perish.

As I hold this masterpiece,  
A creation of my worn-out hands,  
I hear it speak that this life we live  
Will one day pass into His hands.  
So why waste precious time on Earth?  
And why not see it normally  
As we do with a kaleidoscope  
Which alters our sense of reality  
Live every second to the fullest  
Lest we miss an opportunity.

**Venkataraman Lakshmanan (Class 10) — First Prize**

#### GADGETS AND GIZMOS



Little Jason James, hated puzzles and  
games  
He was really very serious to the core,  
He studied on time, at the toss of a dime,

You may even have called him a bore.

If so you think, then you've missed in a blink,  
Jason James' secret like most,  
Follow him when the sky goes dim,  
And he sneaks out of home like a ghost.

Tiptoe and wait while he unlocks the gate,  
And quietly makes his way to the shed.

Watch him step in, then follow right in!  
Just be careful about where you head!

For inside, you see, it's quite messy,  
Strewn with wrappers and wood chips and more,  
Little glass jars and bricks and bars,  
And old broomsticks propped by the door.

And there on a chair, in a single bulb's glare,  
Sits Jason James, his head bent down,  
Putting together, with wires and leather,  
Some complicated thing with a frown.

Looking around, and down on the ground,  
You'll see several gadgets and more,  
Bread-cutters over some lock picks and mounds,  
Radio sets, receptors and gizmos.

He'll look up in shock, overturn a whole stock,  
Of blueprints, but then he comes close,  
And calling you by, he will ask with a smile,  
"What do you think of my gadgets and gizmos?"

**Avantika Prasad (Class 9) — Second Prize**

#### KALEIDOSCOPE



The sun climbs up, over the hazy morn,  
The clouds that were, are now all gone.  
The sky's painted yellow, orange  
and red,

The leaves hold onto the last raindrops they shed.

I looked out of my window, at the world below,  
I watched the rose at my window sill glow,  
Under the warmth of the loving sun's gaze.  
The colours stand out through the dewy haze.

That glowing orb of fire, it makes,  
The world so bright the cold it takes,  
To some far away destination –  
Uranus or Pluto.... Or maybe Saturn?

The Earth, it dances with the vibrant hues,  
The greens and yellows, browns and blues.  
It permeates the air – the colour, the hope  
The world looks like a kaleidoscope!

**Janhavi Mishra (Class 10) — Third Prize**

#### LOVE IS IN THE AIR...



The rain is falling,  
Roses are blushing,  
My hearts is at peace  
Oh! Love is in the air



The birds are chirping oh-so-sweetly  
 With their sounds full of nectar,  
 And all of a sudden, my heart starts  
 Singing along with them  
 Oh! So joyous is my heart.  
 I gaze at the floating clouds,  
 Which appear to me, as fluffy, white sheep,  
 Floating amidst the sky,  
 The sky; the deep blue sea..  
 The rains and the flora  
 Happily marry together,  
 They say- it was 'love at first sight',  
 And I wondered whether  
 I could ever witness  
 Such mesmerizing sights like this again.

The rain is falling  
 Roses are blooming  
 The world is a happy place,  
 Oh! Love is in the air!

**Mudita Rana (Class 9) — Consolation Prize**

#### LOVE IS IN THE AIR



Two butterflies went passing by,  
 They flew together side by side,  
 A rainbow spread across the sky,  
 Love is in the air...

I saw two people hand in hand,  
 They walked over the grainy sand,  
 The love between them didn't reprimand,  
 Love is in the air...

The feeling of being in love,  
 Is like a faithful, flying dove,  
 A symbol of good hope and peace,  
 Bitter sweet... Joy and grief...

Some love, some cry, some hate, but they;  
 Would never know what love can say,  
 It speaks the language of the heart,  
 Like being stung by Cupid's dart...

Two lovers' hearts beat as one,  
 They fly together beneath the sun,  
 In both, the good times and the bad,  
 They stay united hand in hand...

Only a few can share this bond,  
 A privilege that keeps you strong  
 That lets you know that someone's there,  
 When you are weak and in despair...

I don't think I have said enough,  
 Of this strange feeling we call love,  
 I will admit that I can feel it,  
 Love is in the air...

It makes you strong, it keeps you bold,  
 You know there's nothing you can't withhold,  
 It happens on a day you'll see when,  
 Love is in the air!

The moon is brighter than it seems,  
 The stars shine will never cease,  
 And that is how you'll know it is,  
 Love in the air,  
 Love is in the air!

People with their loved ones are,  
 Smiling everywhere,  
 Even nature seems to rejoice,  
 Love is in the air,  
 Love is in the air!

**Siyona Samuel (Class 9) — Consolation Prize**

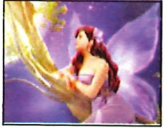
*A poem begins in delight and ends in wisdom*

**— Robert Frost**





### परी रानी



परियाँ हमारी कल्पना होती हैं। पर मैंने एक परी को असली में देखा है। उनका नाम था सुंदरी, वह परियों की दुनिया से आई थी। वह बहुत सुंदर थी। वह परियों की रानी थी। जब वह उड़ रही थी उसका पंख मुड़ गया था। जब मैं अपनी पाठशाला से लौटी तब मुझे उस पर तरस आया और मैं उसे छुपाकर अपने कमरे में ले गई। फिर मैंने पूछा “आपको पानी चाहिए?” उन्होंने कहा “बच्ची तुमने एक बहुत अच्छा काम किया है। मैं तुम्हें एक तोहफा देना चाहती हूँ। आप कुछ माँग लो! माँगो! मेरी बेटी माँगो।” मैंने कहा कि इस दुनिया में कोई भी कभी गंदा काम ना करें। उन्होंने कहा “बेटी कुछ अपने लिए माँगो।” मैंने कहा “मुझे अपने लिए कुछ नहीं चाहिए।” फिर उन्होंने कहा, “क्या तुम परियों की दुनिया में आना चाहोगी?” फिर मैं परी के साथ परियों की दुनिया में गई।

मेघना रामरत्नम (कक्षा ४स) - प्रथम पुरस्कार

### बातूनी तोता



बहुत साल पहले मिटठू नाम का एक तोता रहता था। वह बहुत मीठी-मीठी बातें करता था। एक दिन उसके घर के सामने से एक कुत्ता गुज़रा। वह कुत्ता बहुत घमंडी था। अगले दिन शाम को सारे गाँव वाले मिटठू के मालिक के घर पर आए। उन सब लोगों के साथ वह घमंडी कुत्ता भी आया था। फिर मिटठू ने अपनी मीठी - मीठी बातें करनी शुरू कर दी। उसकी मीठी - मीठी बातें सुनकर कुत्ते को जलन होने लगी क्योंकि सारे गाँव वाले उसके लिए ताली बजा रहे थे। अगले दिन उस कुत्ते ने भी मीठी बातें करनी शुरू कर दी। वह कुछ भी बोले जा रहा था। सब उस पर हँसने लगे तो उसे एहसास हुआ कि दूसरों की नकल नहीं करनी चाहिए।

शिक्षा: दूसरों की नकल नहीं करनी चाहिए।

आयुष्मान कुमार (कक्षा ३स) - द्वितीय पुरस्कार

### परी रानी



एक बार मीना नाम की लड़की एक गाँव में रहती थी। मीना को पाठशाला से लौटते समय एक झोंपड़ी दिखाई दी जहाँ से बहुत आवाज़ें आ रही थी, तो उसने चुपके से खिड़की से देखा कि एक राक्षस ने परी रानी को रस्सी से बाँधकर रखा था। मीना हिम्मत कर झोंपड़ी के अंदर गई और राक्षस को भगा दिया और परी रानी की रस्सी खोल दी। परी

रानी बहुत प्रसन्न हुई। एक बार मीना पाठशाला जा रही थी, चलते-चलते वो अचानक ही रास्ते पर गिर गई और उसे बहुत गहरी चोट लगी। तो परी रानी ने अपने जादू से उसे ठीक कर दिया और उसी दिन से वे अच्छे दोस्त बन गए।

सीख

मदद का बदला मदद।

अपूर्वा मुखर्जी (कक्षा ३अ) - तृतीय पुरस्कार

### चंदामामा



मेरा एक मित्र था उसे चंदामामा बहुत अच्छे लगते थे। वह रात को सोने से पहले चंदामामा से बातें करता। वह पूछता कि आप इतने चमकीले क्यों हो? एक दिन मेरे मित्र ने उसे पूछा कि आप इतने चमकीले क्यों हो? चंदामामा ने कहा “मैं नहीं चमकता, वो तो सूरज है जो मुझे रोशनी देकर मेरा सफेद रूप दिखाता है।” जैसे सूरज आपको रोशनी देता है वह, मुझे भी रोशनी देता है। मेरे दोस्त तारे, सूरज मेरी बहुत प्रशंसा करते हैं।”

निष्का चंदन (कक्षा ४स) - सांत्वना पुरस्कार

### जादुई घड़ी



बहुत साल पहले, राजस्थान के एक गाँव में छोटी लड़की अपने माता - पिता के साथ रहती थी। वह अपने माता - पिता की लाड़ली थी। वे हमेशा अपनी लाड़ली की ज़रूरतें पूरी करने को कोशिश करते परन्तु, उनकी गरीबी उन्हें मजबूर कर देती। उस प्यारी लाड़ली का नाम नेहा था।

एक दिन जब वह अपनी पाठशाला से लौट रही थी तब उसे एक घड़ी रास्ते पर मिली। वह जादुई और अनोखी घड़ी थी। नेहा उसे घर ले आई और अपने माता - पिता को दिखाने लगी। उन्हें भी वह घड़ी सुंदर लगी। वह घड़ी नेहा की सहेली जैसी थी। हमेशा उसे समय पर जगाती, हर चीज़ करने के लिए समय बताती और बहुत सारी चीज़े करती। वह एक फायदेमंद घड़ी थी। नेहा उस घड़ी से बहुत खुश रहती परन्तु ये खुशी ज्यादा दिन नहीं रही। उसी गाँव में एक शरारती लड़का भी रहता था उसका नाम था रोहित। उसे इस घड़ी के बारे में पता चल गया। एक दिन मौका पाकर उसने नेहा की घड़ी चुराई और उधर से नौ-दो-ग्यारह हो गया। उसे भी वह घड़ी अच्छी लगी लेकिन, उसे उस घड़ी के बजने की आवाज़ से नफरत थी। एक दिन आगबबूला होकर उसने घड़ी को एक डंडे से तोड़ दिया।





अचानक उसके सारे मनपसंद खिलौने और किताबें गायब हो गए। वह खूब रोया। रोहित के लालच ने दोनों को दुख पहुँचाया। शिक्षा: लालच बुरी बला है।

**द्युती कुमार (कक्षा ६स) - प्रथम पुरस्कार**

### जादुई घड़ी



एक समय की बात है, एक लड़की अपने माता - पिता के साथ रहती थी। उस लड़की का नाम दिशा था। उसे जादू के खेल देखना और मेले में जाना

बहुत पसंद था।

रविवार की छुट्टी थी और दिशा एक मेले में जा रही थी। जब वह टिकट लेकर अंदर पहुँची तब उसने देखा कि उधर एक जादू का खेल चल रहा है। दिशा अपने माता - पिता के साथ वह खेल देखने चली गई।

दिशा और उसके माता - पिता अच्छी जगह चुनकर जादू का खेल देखने के लिए बैठ गए। फिर एक आदमी लाल कपड़े और काली टोपी पहनकर आया। वही जादूगर था।

जादूगर ने बहुत सारे मनोरंजक खेल दिखाए। लेकिन दिशा को सबसे ज्यादा मज़ा तब आया जब जादूगर ने दिशा को बुलाकर एक घड़ी दी। दिशा बहुत खुश हो गई थी। घर पहुँचकर दिशा जब उस घड़ी को चलाने लगी, तब घर में एक परी आ गई। फिर दोबारा घड़ी का बटन दबाते ही, जंगल शब्द बोलते ही दिशा जंगल में पहुँच गई। इस तरह दिशा कई जगहों पर घड़ी की मदद से घूम आई। उसे बहुत मज़ा आया। आखिर में जादुई घड़ी का बटन दबाकर वह घर वापस पहुँच गई।

दिशा के माता - पिता ने उसे बाहर से आते देख कई प्रश्न पूछे। दिशा ने सारी घटना अपने माता - पिता को बता दी। वे यह सब सुनकर बहुत प्रसन्न हुए। दिशा एक समझदार लड़की थी। इसलिए उसने अपने माता - पिता से वादा किया कि वह जादुई घड़ी का उपयोग कभी गलत काम में नहीं करेगी।

**दिशा लालवानी (कक्षा ५ब) - द्वितीय पुरस्कार**

### जादुई घड़ी



एक बार जब मैं पाँच वर्ष की थी, अपनी माँ के साथ एक बड़ी-सी घड़ी की दुकान गई थी। मेरी माँ को मेरे कमरे के लिए एक सुंदर सी घड़ी खरीदनी थी। दुकान में अलग-अलग प्रकार की घड़ियाँ थी। कुछ

गोल थी तो कुछ त्रिकोण, कुछ हरे रंग की थी तो कुछ लाल। लेकिन मेरी नज़र एक बहुत अलग किस्म की घड़ी पर गई उसमें सिर्फ एक सुई थी और कुछ शब्द लिखे हुए थे जैसे कि - 'स्कूल जाने का वक्त हो गया है', 'खाना खाओ' और बहुत कुछ।

मुझे शुरु से ही अलग तरह की चीजों का बहुत शौक था। इस घड़ी को देखते ही मेरा उसे खरीदने का मन किया। मेरी माँ को भी यह घड़ी बहुत दिलचस्प लगी और उन्होंने इसे खरीद लिया। घर जाकर उसे मेरे कमरे में लगा दिया। मानो या न मानो, वह एक जादुई घड़ी थी। मुझे मेरे स्कूल जाने का वक्त या खाने का वक्त और सोने का वक्त एक कागज़ पर लिखकर उस घड़ी में डालना था। और मुझे यह सब याद करवाने के लिए उस घड़ी में से एक उल्लू आता। वह चिल्लाता जाता जब तक मैं वह काम करना शुरु न करूँ। लेकिन मुझे घड़ी बहुत पसंद आयी।

जिस दिन से मैं वह घड़ी अपने घर में लायी, तब से मैं स्कूल कभी भी देर-से नहीं पहुँचती। लेकिन जब मैं पढ़ाई करती थी, वह उल्लू मुझे कभी-कभी परेशान करता। मुझे तो एक बार इतना गुस्सा आया कि मैंने उसे तोड़ने का फैसला किया लेकिन मेरी माँ ने मुझे समझाया कि वह घड़ी मुझे जितना भी परेशान करे, वह उसे कई ज़्यादा मुझे मदद करती है। इसलिए मैंने अपने गुस्से को कभी बढ़ने नहीं दिया। अब मुझे उसे लिए हुए सात साल हो चुके हैं। अब वह नहीं चलती है अलमारी में बंद पड़ी है। लेकिन मुझे अभी तक उसके साथ, की गई मस्तियों की याद आती है और मैं उसे कभी नहीं भूलूँगी!

**संजना बापना (कक्षा ६अ) - तृतीय पुरस्कार**

### लालच का फल



बहुत सालों के पहले एक गाँव में राहुल नाम का आदमी रहा करता था। वह बहुत लालची और बुरा आदमी था। वह एक दुकान में काम करता था। दुकानदार ने जब उसे नौकरी से निकाला तो उसने चोरी करना शुरू कर दिया।

रात को जब, सब गाँववासी सो जाते थे, वह घर, घर जाकर चोरी करता। वह बहुत चालाक था। चोरी कर कर के वह बहुत अमीर बन गया। वह गाँव के लोगों के सामने मेहनत करने का नाटक करता और रातभर चोरी करता। जल्दी ही झोंपड़ी में रहने वाला राहुल एक आलीशान घर में रहने लगा। एक रात जब वह चोरी करने गया, तभी घर का मालिक जाग गया उसने देखा कि राहुल चोरी करने की कोशिश कर रहा था, जब राहुल ने मकान मालिक को उठते देखा, तब वह नींद में बड़बड़ाने का नाटक करने लगा। तो घर के मालिक





को लगा कि राहुल चोरी नहीं कर सकता हैं। अगली रात वह फिर से, उसी घर में चोरी करने गया। मकान मालिक की आँख खुली और उसने राहुल को चोरी करते पकड़ा।

अगले दिन वह पुलिस थाने गया, और राहुल के खिलाफ रिपोर्ट दर्ज की, राहुल पकड़ा गया, और उसने सारा चोरी का माल लौटा दिया। जब उसको पुलिस ने पकड़ा तब उसे यह समझ आया कि चोरी करना बुरी बात है। मेहनत की कमाई से ही अच्छी नींद आती हैं।

**तन्मई गुंडापुनेनी (कक्षा ६स) - तृतीय पुरस्कार**

**अब पछताए होत क्या...**



अब धक्के खा - खाकर ही जिन्दगी बितानी पड़ेगी। जब वक्त था तब तो कुछ नहीं किया, अब क्या करेंगे। अब ना मैं दोस्तों का रहा ना परिवार का, मैं कैसे भूल सकता हूँ मार्च का दिन जिसने मेरी पूरी जिन्दगी बदल दी। मैं पढ़ रहा था एक जानी - मानी युनिवर्सिटी में। मेरा इंजिनियरिंग का आखरी साल था और मेरे परिवार वाले बहुत खुश थे। उसी दिन मेरी अक्कल पर पत्थर पड़ गए थे कि मुझे लगा कि पढ़ना जीवन में कोई मायने नहीं रखता। मैं अपने दोस्तों के बहकावे में आ गया और मस्ती करने बाहर घूमने चला गया। हम देर रात तक बाहर रहते और उसी दौरान मुझे लगने लगा कि मैं पढ़ाई छोड़ दूँ और बस दोस्तों के साथ रहूँ। मुझे लगा कि, पढ़ने से क्या मिलेगा, बस एक डिग्री और कुछ नहीं। मैं और मेरे दोस्त ने मिलकर यह योजना बनाई कि हम सब युनिवर्सिटी छोड़ेंगे और एक साल साथ में युरोप और अमेरिका घूमकर आएँगे। अगले दिन ही हमने युनिवर्सिटी को खत लिखा कि हम आखरी साल पूरा किए बिना ही छोड़ देंगे।

युनिवर्सिटी ने तो आज्ञा दे दी पर जब यह बात मेरे परिवार वालों के कानों तक पहुँची तब उन्होंने मुझे खूब डाँटा और बहुत समझाने की कोशिश भी की पर मैं टस-से मस न हुआ। फिर परिवार वालों ने भी आशा और उम्मीद छोड़ दी। एक पूरा साल हमने मौज - मस्ती की पर फिर जब नौकरी की बारी आई तब किसीने भी हमें नौकरी नहीं दी। मेरे दोस्त तो उनके पिता के व्यापार में चले गए पर मेरा कुछ नहीं हुआ। जब दोस्तों से नौकरी माँगने गया तो सबने मुँह मोड़ लिया। तब मुझे धीरे-धीरे एहसास होने लगा कि मैंने जो किया बहुत गलत किया। पर तब बहुत देर हो चुकी थी। अब सब दोस्तों को बड़ी-बड़ी गाड़ियाँ खरीदते देख मुझे अपने आप पर बहुत शर्म आती है। अब भुगत रहा हूँ मेरे किए का फल।

**ईशा पुथिगे (कक्षा ८अ) - प्रथम पुरस्कार**

**साहसी लड़की**



जिस साहसी लड़की की मैं कहानी बताने जा रही हूँ उसका नाम मानवी था। मानवी पंजाब के एक छोटे से शहर मोगा, की एक साधारण लड़की थी। उसका एक छोटासा, सुखी परिवार था। वह अपने माता - पिता और छोटे भाई राम के साथ रहती थी। उसके पिताजी एक पाठशाला में शिक्षक थे। मानवी पढ़ाई - लिखाई में ठीक थी और बहुत शांत स्वभाव की थी। वह पंद्रह साल की लड़की थी। एक बार मानवी के पिता और उनके मित्र ने पिकनिक की योजना बनाई। नदी किनारे जाने की बात पक्की हुई। रविवार का दिन पक्का हुआ। रविवार का दिन आ गया, सब बड़े खुश थे और अच्छे से पिकनिक में जाने के लिए तैयारी कर रहे थे। मानवी और उसकी माँ ने अच्छे - अच्छे पकवान बना लिए और राम ने अपने खिलौने बांध लिए। गाड़ी में सबको बहुत मज़ा आया सब ने खूब गप्पे मारी। पिकनिक की जगह पहुँच कर सब ने अपनी चटाइयाँ बिछा ली। सब बातें करने लगे, कुछ समय के बाद उन्होंने बॉल के साथ खेलना शुरु किया। खेलने के बाद सबको बहुत भूख लगने लगी, सबने भोजन किया। बाद में मानवी की माँ और उसके पिता के मित्र की पत्नी के साथ बातें करने लगी, उसके पिता अपने दोस्त से कुछ बातें कर रहे थे, मानवी अपनी सहेली के साथ गप्पें मार रही थी और राम अपने मित्र बंटी के साथ नदी किनारे बैठकर नदी के पानी में पत्थर फेंक रहे थे। सब व्यस्त थे। अचानक से सभी ने एक चीख सुनी, वह मानवी के छोटे भाई राम की चीख थी। उसने अपने शरीर का संतुलन खो दिया था, और वह नदी में गिर गया था। सब भाग के नदी के पास आ गए थे, मानवी की माँ तो रोने लग गयी थी, उसके पिताजी को भी उस समय कुछ नहीं सूझ रहा था। राम परिवार में सबसे छोटा था और इसी कारण वह सबका चहेता और लाड़ला था। मानवी की माँ फूट - फूटकर रोने और मदद माँगने लगी पर किसी में इतना साहस नहीं था कि वे नदी में कूदकर बेचारे राम को नदी के बाहर ला सके। मानवी ने आव देखा न ताव वह सीधा नदी में कूद पड़ी और छोटे राम को उसने समय पर बचा लिया वरना वह पानी के तेज़ बहाव से कहीं दूर पहुँच जाता। सबने मानवी को बहुत शाबाशी दी। अगले दिन ही उसकी तस्वीर समाचार पत्र में आई। मोगा शहर के किसी अधिकारी ने राष्ट्रपति को मानवी के साहस के बारे में लिखा। मानवी को २६ जनवरी को राष्ट्रपति भवन बुलाया गया और उसकी बहादुरी के लिए पुरस्कार दिया गया। उसे और भी कई सारे पुरस्कार मिले। सबने उसे टी. वी. पर देखा। वह बड़ी खुश और उत्साहित लग रही थी।





इस कहानी से हमें यह सीख मिलती है कि हमें मुसीबत के समय सूझ - बूझ और साहस से काम लेना चाहिए और घबराना बिल्कुल नहीं चाहिए।

सिमरन शर्मा (कक्षा ८अ) - द्वितीय पुरस्कार

### साहसी लड़की



वे दिन हवा हुए जब लड़कियाँ घर में रहकर चूल्हा - चौका करती थी। आज के युग में लड़कों और लड़कियों के बीच कोई भेद - भाव नहीं है। आज की लड़कियाँ घर से बाहर जाकर काम करती हैं, ऑफिस में काम करती हैं और वे दूसरों पर आश्रित नहीं बल्कि अपने पैरों पर खड़ी हो चुकी हैं।

मुझे भी एक ऐसी लड़की का साहस से भरा एक किस्सा याद आ रहा है। बहुत समय बीत गया। यह कहानी १९९९ में घटी थी। सारे यात्री आराम कर रहे थे। और यहाँ हवाई -जहाज़ का एक प्रोपेलर रुक रहा था। कप्तान की सभी कोशिशें नाकाम हो रही थी। यह बात जब यात्रियों को पता चली तो मानो जहाज़ में सभी यात्रियों को साँप सूँघ गया हो। सभी यात्री घबराए हुए कप्तान से शिकायत कर रहे थे। कप्तान ने जब बताया कि इसका केवल एक ही उपाय है तो सबकी जान में जान आई। कप्तान ने कहा, “अब हममें से ही किसी को उस फँसे हुए प्रोपेलर के ताले को तोड़ना होगा” बाहर से हवा का दबाव जहाज़ की गति को धीमा कर रहा था। मैंने यह जोखिम उठाने की ठान ली थी। मैं बेमौत नहीं मरना चाहता था। कप्तान ने विमान का सामने वाला द्वार खोल दिया। मुझे एक रस्सी से बाँध दिया। विमान के बाहर देखकर मैं घबरा गया। साहस जुटा कर मैंने एक लंबी छलांग लगाई पर मेरा बाँया हाथ एक कील में अटक गया और मैं दर्द से कराहने लगा।

इसी बीच मुझे चिल्लाने की आवाज़ सुनाई दी। वह एक लड़की की आवाज़ थी। वह मेरे पास आ रही थी। कुछ ही देर में वह बड़े जोश से कूदी और प्रोपेलर के पास पहुँच गई। उसने जल्द से जल्द लॉक तोड़ दिया और मेरी भी जान बचा ली। यह कार्य एक नारी के लिए असंभव था परंतु जो रोशनी ने किया वह भी भारत रत्न पाने के लायक था। उसके लिए देश का नाम रोशन करना देखते ही बन रहा था। आखिर वह भी एक लड़की ही थी जो इतनी निडर तथा साहस से भरी हुई थी।

अजय डबास (कक्षा ७अ) - तृतीय पुरस्कार

### साहसी लड़की



मुंबई के बड़े शहर में, बांद्रा इलाके में माया नाम की एक दस साल की लड़की रहती थी। उसका घर एक छोटी सी झोपड़ी था जो एक बड़े से झोपड़ियों के झुंड में बसा था। उसके माता पिता काम के लिए जाते थे। उनका काम रास्तों को साफ करना था, माया भी अपने पढ़ाई के बाद उनकी मदद करती थी। तीनों की कमाई माया की पढ़ाई में जाती थी।

एक दिन माया का काम मुख्य स्टेशन में झाड़ू लगाना था वो आराम से झाड़ू लगा रही थी कि अचानक उसके मुँह पर किसी ने कपड़ा रखा जिसे सूँघते ही उसे चक्कर सा आने लगा पर उसे होश था कि किसी आदमी ने उसे एक बड़े से बैग में घुसाया और उठाकर ले गया। फिर उसके होश चले गए।

जब उसको होश आया तो कुछ आवाज़ें आ रही थीं - चीखने - चिल्लाने की, हँसने की और तेल की छीटों की जिन्हें सुनकर माया के रोंगटे खड़े हो गए। माया ने आँखें खोलकर देखा कि वो एक विशाल सी जगह में थी जहाँ बहुत अंधेरा और गंदगी थी अचानक किसीने उसका हाथ पकड़ा और जब माया ने उसे देखा तो उसकी जान ही निकल गई! वह हाथ एक लड़की का था जिसकी आँखें जली हुई थीं और एक पैर कटा था। वो लड़की बहुत ही उदास लग रही थी। उसने माया को इधर से जल्दी से भाग जाने को कहा क्योंकि इधर गुंडे रहते हैं जो बच्चों को उठाकर उनके हाथ - पैर काट देते हैं और उनके आँखों में गरम तेल डाल देते हैं। उनकी इतनी बुरी हालत कर देते हैं कि उन्हें कोई पहचान नहीं पाता और उन्हें रास्तों में भीख माँगने के लिए भेज देते हैं। वो लड़की बोली कि उसे इस नर्क से भागने के लिए बहुत सारे अवसर मिले थे पर उसको डर था कि उसे इस हालत में उसके माता - पिता नहीं पहचान पाएँगे और उसको अपने घर का पता भी नहीं मालूम था। अचानक एक आदमी आया और माया को उठाकर ले गया, वो उसकी आँखों में तेल डालने की कोशिश करने लगा। तभी माया ने उसको एक लात मारी और वो एक दरवाज़े से बाहर निकल गई। भागते - भागते उसे एक पुलिसवाला मिला और माया ने उनको सारी कहानी बताई। उस पुलिसवाले ने अपने साथियों को फोन कर वहाँ बुलाया और उन सब ने मिलकर उन गुंडों को पकड़ लिया और सारे बच्चों को बचा लिया। पुलिस ने माया को बताया कि उन्हें इन गुंडों की बहुत सालों से तलाश थी। और माया की इस बहादुरी के लिए उसको एक पुरस्कार दिया जिस के द्वारा उसकी आगे की पढ़ाई में मदद हुई।

रिया साजित (कक्षा ८स) - सांत्वना पुरस्कार





### मेरे जीवन के कुछ रोमांचक पल



बात दो हजार एक में दिसंबर की है। हम तब भारत की राजधानी, दिल्ली में रहते थे। मेरी माँ का पेट अब एक बड़े-से गुब्बारे की तरह फूल उठा था। पिछले नौ महीनों से वह मुझे पूछा करती थी कि मुझे भाई चाहिए या बहन, अपनी जैसी एक नन्हीं बहन की चाह में मैं उन्हें कहती कि, 'भला छोटा-सा भाई, रक्षाबंधन पर मुझे क्या उपहार देगा? मुझे तो एक नन्हीं-सी परी जैसी बहन चाहिए!'

परंतु मैं हमेशा यह सोचकर हैरान हुआ करती थी कि माँ अपनी कोख से मेरी बहन को कैसे लाएगी? क्या करें, मैं भी तो केवल चार साल की थी!

एक रात मेरे पिताजी ऑफिस से मेरी माँ के बिना लौटे, मैं डर गई थी। मेरे इस स्वभाव का हमेशा से फायदा उठाने वाली मेरी बुआ बोली कि रास्ते में शायद मेरी प्यारी सी माँ को भूत उठाकर ले गए नहीं! ऐसा कैसे हो सकता है? जब मैंने अपनी बुआ की बात मानने से इंकार करते हुए पूछा कि असल बात क्या है, तो बड़े ही प्यार से उन्होंने मुझे पुचकारते हुए कहा कि मेरी माँ अस्पताल में हैं और कल हम उन्हें और शायद मेरी बहन को, साथ में मिलने जाएँगे। अगले दिन विद्यालय से लौटते ही पूरे घर में मैं बेचैन होकर घूमे जा रही थी, हम माँ के पास कब जाएँगे? मुझे अपनी बहन को देखना है। सूरज के ढलते ही, १९ दिसंबर की रोंगटें खड़े कर देने वाली सर्द शाम को हम गाड़ी में अस्पताल के लिए तैयार होकर निकले। बुआ कह रही थी कि मेरे पिताजी का फोन आया था और वह कह रहे थे कि मेरी एक गुलाब सी गुलाबी और फूल सी सुंदर बहन हुई है। यहाँ मेरे जीवन का सबसे रोमांचक पल शुरू हुआ, मन में विभिन्न प्रकार के ख्याल उभर रहे थे, क्या मेरी माँ ठीक होंगी? मेरी बहन मुझे पहचानेगी? मेरी बहन सुंदर तो होगी कि, नहीं? मैं उसे किस नाम से पुकारूँगी? तभी मेरी बुआ ने मेरे ख्यालों के बीच में ही मुझसे कहा कि हम इतनी गुलाबी बहन का नाम 'पिंकी' भी रख सकते हैं, मैं उसी वक्त मान गई। अस्पताल के दरवाजे खुले, हम तेजी से लिफ्ट की ओर बढ़े। मन में डर, खुशी, उद्गम, प्रसन्नता में घुला एक मीठी सी सुगंध बह रही थी। फिर मैं एक कमरे में घुसी, देखा सामने एक बिस्तर पर मेरी माँ बेहोश थीं, और उन्ही के पलंग की दूसरी तरफ एक खूबसूरत से पालने में थी, मेरी बहन, सच में नन्हीं सी परी के समान, गोलू - मोलू, भरे से, हलके गुलाबी गाल, बड़ी - बड़ी खूबसूरत आँखे, नन्हें से पैर और हाथ, जी खुश हो गया, मन में खुशियों की कलियाँ खिल उठी!

मेरी माँ को होश आया, मुझे हैले से अपने पास बुलाकर कहा कि

मैं अपनी बहन को गोद में उठाकर देखूँ। जब मैं कुरसी पर बैठी, मेरे पिता ने मेरी बहन को मेरे हाथों में थमाया, शरीर में एक अपनेपन की गरमाहट पहुँच गई थी, लेकिन वह मेरे हाथों में आते ही रो पड़ी। पर फिर भी मन में एक सुकून था, अब मेरे पास एक बहन है जिसकी वजह से मुझे अपनी जिंदगी के सबसे रोमांचक पल का अनुभव हुआ, और आगे जा कर हम एक साथ न जाने कितने सारे रोमांचक पलों के साथी बनेंगे!...

भव्या माथुर (कक्षा ९स) - प्रथम पुरस्कार

### मेरे जीवन के कुछ रोमांचक पल



सब की जिंदगी में रोमांचक लम्हे होते हैं। कुछ होते हैं जिन्हें कोई भुलाना नहीं चाहता और कुछ को तो याद करने में ही घबराहट

सी होती है।

मेरी जिंदगी में कुछ ऐसे पल हैं, जिन में से एक सबसे रोमांचक और सबसे मजेदार लम्हा मैं आपके साथ बाटूँगी।

“जल्दी करो वरना हमें देर हो जाएगी” माँ ने कहा! मैंने जवाब दिया “अरे! आज मेरा बहुत ही महत्वपूर्ण दिन है, ढंग से तैयार तो होने दो। तुम तो ऐसे कर रही हो जैसे कोई पीछे पड़ा है।” हमें, मेरी सबसे पसंदीदा प्रिय जगह पर जाना था, मेरी जानकारी बराबर थी यह जगह, ‘डीप सी डायविंग कोर्स’ आज मेरे कोर्स का आखरी दिन था, आज मेरा अंतिम पडाव था, पानी में गोता लगाना! हम वहाँ पर पहुँचे तो हमारी एक परीक्षा ली गई। परीक्षा के परिणाम देख कर वह बताते कि हम गोता लगाने के लायक हैं कि नहीं! जब मैं परीक्षा देकर बाहर निकली तो मुझे पता चला कि परिणाम अगले एक घंटे में निकल आएगा यह सुनकर मेरी बेचैनी बढ़ सी गई।

हम बैठे-बैठे इंतज़ार कर रहे थे जब हमने परिणाम देखा, मैं गोता लगाने जा सकती थी! “तुम जा रही हो!” मेरी माँ के सबसे पहले शब्द थे।

हम बस से वहाँ गए, उस जगह की सुंदरता को शब्दों में बयान नहीं किया जा सकता। हरे-हरे पेड़ पौधे, नीला नीला समुद्र ऐसा लग रहा था जैसे हम भगवान के अपने बगीचे में आ गए हों। हमें अपने अपने तैयार कपड़े पहनने को कहा था। जब सबने कपड़े बदल लिए तो हमें अपनी जिंदगी का सबसे अच्छा और अनोखा अनुभव हुआ। हमने जब गोता लगाया तो मानो जैसे पूरी दुनिया से हम संबंध तोड़कर हमारी खुद की एक अलग दुनिया में बैठे हों।

पानी से अंदर का दृश्य मैं कभी नहीं भूल सकती। वो हरे हरे पौधे, मछलियाँ तो ऐसी लग रही थीं मानों जग के सारे रंग उनमें ही डाले





गए हों। मेरी साँसे तेज़ हो गई थी ऐसी सुंदरता देख कर। यह पानी के नीचे बिताए हुए वे पल मेरी जिन्दगी के सबसे अनोखे और रोमांचक पल थे।

जशनप्रीत कौर मंगत (कक्षा १०ब) - द्वितीय पुरस्कार

### मेरे जीवन के कुछ रोमांचक पल



ग्रीष्म ऋतु के दिन थे। विद्यालय में एक महीने की छुट्टी थी। माँ - पिताजी से बहुत प्रार्थना करने पर हमने विदेश जाने का फैसला किया।

हम इंडोनेशिया के लिए रवाना हुए। वह एक अत्यंत खूबसूरत जगह थी। चारों ओर हरियाली छाई थी। छः दिनों का कार्यक्रम था। सबसे पहले हमने वहाँ के जंगलों की सफारी करने की सोची। वहाँ वो जानवर थे जो दुनिया में और कहीं नहीं पाए जाते थे। वह एक बड़ी ही अनोखी जगह थी। हमने घोड़ों, ऊँट, हाथी आदि जानवरों की सवारी की। मैंने तो एक सर्प भी अपने गले पर लपेटा।

अगले दिन हम फूलों के बागों में गए। दुनिया भर में इस बाग की बड़ी ही तारीफ होती है। वहाँ देश भर के सारे अद्भुत फूल पाए जाते हैं। वहाँ 'रॉफ्लेशिया' नामक फूल भी उगता है। वह तकरीबन एक फुट लंबा और चौड़ा है। कहा जाता है कि वह छोटे पक्षियों व जानवरों पर जीता है।

हमने पहाड़ों की चढ़ाई कर वहाँ के चाय - बागान देखे। गरमा-गरम भुट्टे व ऊबी खाई। इंडोनेशिया एक ऐसी जगह है जहाँ जो भी जाएगा वह खूब सारी मस्ती ज़रूर करेगा। घूमने के लिए तो वहाँ बहुत कुछ था परंतु मैं आपको सब कुछ बता कर आपका मज़ा किर-किरा नहीं करना चाहूँगी।

आरती अग्रवाल (कक्षा १०अ) - तृतीय पुरस्कार

### जैसे को तैसा



पाठशाला में यह सीखा था कि जीवन एक आइना है, आप दूसरों से जैसा व्यवहार करोगे वैसा ही व्यवहार आप से होगा। इसी तथ्य से शुरु होती है, मेरी कहानी।

एक जमींदार था, जो अपने किसानों से बहुत बुरा व्यवहार करता था। वह अपने किसानों को कम पगार देता था, और उनकी मेहनत के फल का आनंद स्वयं लेता था। उन किसानों में से एक डॉक्टर बनने का स्वप्न देखता था। उसके किसान माता-पिता ने बहुत मेहनत की कि वे अपने प्यारे बेटे को डॉक्टर बनते हुए देख सकें। दसवीं तक की शिक्षा तो सरकारी स्कूल में ही गयी। उसके बाद छात्र-वृत्ति

के सहारे आगे पढ़ने लगा। फिर ही जाकर उसे, एक बड़े अस्पताल में नौकरी मिली। एक दिन जमींदार चाचा ने सोचा कि वे मथुरा की तीर्थ यात्रा करेंगे। परिवार सहित वे निकल पड़े। अपने धन दौलत को दिखाने बड़े, बड़े बक्सों में अनावश्यक सामान भी ले जा रहे थे। रात के दो बजे ट्रेन प्लॉटफॉर्म पर पहुँची। अपना सारा सामान निकालते, निकालते ट्रेन ने स्टेशन को छोड़ दिया। उनका पैसों से भरा सूटकेस छूट गया। अब बेचारे कहाँ फिरते। प्यास लगी थी परंतु स्वच्छ जल खरीदने के लिए पैसे न थे। तब उन्होंने एक बड़ी टंकी देखी, जहाँ लिखा था, पीने का पानी। वे निश्चित हो पानी को पीने लगे, क्षण में उन्हें उल्टी हो गयी। वे बीमार पड़ गए। न पैसे ना कुछ, ऐसी गम्भीर स्थिति में क्या किया जा सकता है। वे अस्पताल की ओर गए तो उन्हें पता चला कि वहाँ का एक डॉक्टर उन्हीं के गाँव का था। क्या करते, जमींदार? उन्होंने विनम्र स्वर में उस डॉक्टर से मदद माँगी। उस डॉक्टर ने जब जमींदार को देखा तो क्षण में पहचान लिया। वह बोला, मैं उन्हें जानता हूँ, तुम वही जमींदार हो जिसने मेरे माता पिता से मेहनत करवायी परंतु अधिक रूपए न दिये। मैं आपसे रोज़ की दवाइयों के हजार रुपये माँगता हूँ ” जमींदार दंग रह गये।

इसी कारण दूसरों से अच्छा व्यवहार करना चाहिए। तिनके को हम तुच्छ मानते हैं, परंतु जब यही तिनका हमारी आँखों में जाता है, दर्द होता है।

यश दासगुप्ता (कक्षा १०ब) - सांत्वना पुरस्कार

### जैसी करनी, वैसी भरनी



रविवार के दिन माँ ने मुझसे अपने साथ बैंक आने को कहा। तब मैं पाँचवी कक्षा में था और बैंक जाने के लिए उत्साहित था।

बैंक का माहोल देखकर मैं चौक गया, क्योंकि उस में बहुत सारे लोग थे। कोई ए. टी. एम से पैसे लेता, 'चेक बुक' में नाम भरता या मैनेजर से बातें करता। मेरी मम्मी ने कहा कि उन्हें कुछ काम है और वे देर से आएँगी। मैं आराम से कुर्सी पर बैठ गया। तभी अचानक मेरी नज़र एक अजीब से दिखनेवाले आदमी पर पड़ी। उसने काले रंग का कपड़ा पहना था और चेहरा मास्क से ढक रखा था। 'डिटेक्टिव' किताबें पढ़ने के कारण मुझे उस आदमी पर शक होने लगा।

एक बूढ़ी औरत बैंक से पैसे निकालकर चली गई। वह आदमी उसी औरत के पीछे चल रहा था। मेरे मन में यह शक पैदा हो गया कि कहीं यह आदमी चोर तो नहीं। बैंक से बाहर निकलकर मैंने देखा कि उस आदमी ने बूढ़ी औरत के पैसे चुरा लिए।





औरत सहायता के लिए वह चिल्ला रही थी, लेकिन कोई नहीं आया। मैंने देखा कि उस आदमी ने मोबाइल से अपने साथी को बुलाया, गाड़ी में बैठा और नौ दो ग्यारह हो गया। मैंने शीघ्र ही '100' नंबर डायल किया और पुलिस को सचेत कर दिया कि रहेजा विहार के बैंक में चोरी हुई है। तब तक कुछ परोपकारी मनुष्य उस औरत से दो शब्द सहानुभूति के कहने लगे। मुझे यकीन था कि पुलिस चोरों की ईंट से ईंट बजा देगी। पुलिस तुरंत ही आ गई और उन चोरों को घेर लिया।

एक कमिश्नर ने तो गाड़ी का दरवाजा तोड़कर चोर को गले से पकड़ा। उनको बोलना पड़ा कि इस चोरी के पीछे उनका मकसद क्या था। चोरों को जेल में डाल दिया गया। बूढ़ी औरत को अपने पैसे वापस मिल गए। मेरे दिमाग की प्रशंसा करते हुए पुलिस ने इनाम के तौर पर मुझे १००० रुपए दिए।

उन चोरों को अपना सबक मिल गया। वे किसी और का बुरा करना चाहते थे, उल्टा अंत में उनके साथ ही बुरा हुआ।

“जैसी करनी वैसी भरनी”

एन अनिरुद्ध (कक्षा ९स) - सांत्वना पुरस्कार





## माझी लाडकी मैत्रीण



माझ्या मैत्रीणीचे नाव खुशी आहे. ती दहा वर्षाची आहे. ती के.वी. आय.आय. टी. शाळेत शिकते. ती रहेजा विहार पवई मध्ये राहते. ती उंच व गोरी आहे. तिचे केस छोटे आहेत.

तिला आंबा व पिझ्झा आवडतो. तिचा आवडता विषय विज्ञान आहे. तिचा आवडता छंद संगीत आहे. तिचे आवडते फूल गुलाब आहे. व आवडता पक्षी पोपट आहे. तिला पोहायला आवडते. तिचा आवडता खेळ बास्केटबॉल आहे. तिला एक लहान भाऊ आहे. त्याचे नाव कुशाग्र आहे. तिचा आवडता रंग लाल आहे. आम्ही दोघी एकत्र बास्केटबॉल खेळतो. सायंकाळी मी तिच्या घरी खेळायला जाते. तिचा स्वभाव शांत आहे. तिला पुस्तके वाचायला खूप आवडते. ती हुशार व समंजस आहे. ती मोठेपणी चित्रकार होणार आहे. ती सगळ्यांचा आदर करते.

अशी ही माझी मैत्रीण मला खूप आवडते.

तन्मयी गुन्डापुन्नी (सहावी क) — प्रथम पारितोषिक

## माझा आवडता पक्षी



आपल्या भारतात अनेक प्रकारचे पक्षी असतात. कावळा, चिमणी, कबूतर, बगळा, पोपट इत्यादी. पण माझा आवडता पक्षी पोपट आहे. तो खूप गोड व वीटू-वीटू बोलतो.

पोपटाचा रंग हिरवा असतो. त्याला एक टोकेरी लाल चोच पण असते. त्याची शेपूट लांब असते. पोपटाला हिरवी मिरची खायला आवडते. पण त्याचे आवडते जेवण पेरू आहे.

पोपट हा पक्षी भारतात खूप दिसतो. काही लोकं पोपटाला पकडून विकतात. काही चांगली व प्रेमळ लोकं याच पोपटाला विकत घेतात. व त्याला सोडून देतात.

सगळ्या पशु-पक्ष्यांना जगण्याचा हक्क असतो. म्हणून आपण पशु-पक्ष्यांना पकडून बंदिस्त करू नये. त्यांना त्याचा जगण्याचा हक्क दिला पाहिजे.

तनया रानडे. (सहावी क) — द्वितीय पारितोषिक

## माझा आवडता पक्षी



माझा आवडता पक्षी मोर आहे. मोर दिसायला फार सुंदर असतो. तो शाकाहारी पक्षी आहे. मोराला दोन पाय, दोन डोळे आणि एक चोच असते. मोर आपल्याला घनदाट जंगलात दिसतो. मोराचा पिसारा रंग

बेरंगी असतो. त्याच्या पिसात हिरवा, पिवळा, पांढरा, जांभळा असे अनेक रंग असतात. पाऊस पडल्यावर मोर आपले पंख पसरवून नाचतो.

मोराचा नाच आतिशय सुंदर असतो. पण त्याचा आवाज बेसुरा असतो. काही वर्षापूर्वी शिकारी मोराची शिकार करून त्याची पिसे रस्त्यावर विकत असत. मोराच्या पिसांनी बूट, स्वेटर अशा अनेक गोष्टी बनवायचे, पण सरकारने आता मोराच्या शिकारीला बंदी केली आहे.

मोर थोडा उडू शकतो. मोर पाण्यात पोहू शकत नाही, तो वेगाने धावू शकतो. काही लोकांनी मोराची पिसे गोळा करायला आवडतात. कृष्णाच्या डोक्यावर मोराचे पीस असे. लांडोर ही दिसायला सुंदर नसते पण तिचा आवाज खूप गोड असतो.

मोर सर्व पक्ष्यांत सुंदर पक्षी आहे. मोर हा भारताचा राष्ट्रीय पक्षी आहे. त्याचे संरक्षण करणे हे आपले कर्तव्य आहे.

नीरजा बर्वे (सहावी अ) — द्वितीय पारितोषिक

## माझी लाडकी मैत्रीण



माझी लाडकी मैत्रीण तन्मई आहे. ती अकरा वर्षाची आहे. ती बॉम्बे स्कॉटिश शाळेत आहे. ती सहावीत आहे. ती रहेजाविहार, पवई मध्ये राहते.

तिचा आवडता छंद कागदकाम आहे.

तिला आंबा आवडतो. तिला विज्ञान विषय खूप आवडतो. आम्ही दोघी एकत्र बास्केटबॉल खेळतो, व पोहायला जातो. ती माझ्या शाळेत शिकते. आम्ही दोघी एका वर्गात आहोत. तिचे आवडते फूल गुलाब आहे. ती माझ्या घरी खेळायला येते. तिला पुस्तके वाचायला खूप आवडते.

तिचा स्वभाव शांत आहे. ती छान दिसते. ती मोठेपणी डॉक्टर होणार आहे. माझी मैत्रीण मला खूप आवडते.

मस्कीन कौर (सहावी क) — द्वितीय पारितोषिक

## मला पडलेले स्वप्न



मला पडलेले स्वप्न मला अजून आठवतं! एके रात्री मी गाढ झोपेत होती तेव्हा माझ्या मनात चित्र रंगायला लागली. माझं स्वप्न म्हणजे मी खूप मोठी झाली असून डॉक्टर बनून लोकांना तपासत आहे. मज्जा वाटते खरी पण मग एके दिवशी माझ्याकडे माझी मैत्रीण येते. मी चकीत होते! तपासून बघते तर तिला भयंकर ताप होता. एवढी धष्ट - पुष्ट दिसणारी माझी मैत्रीण अशी अचानक कशी आजारी पडली? तिला



मी दोन-तीन औषधे लिहून दिली. एका आठवडयानंतर तिचा ताप उतरला. ती मला म्हणाली की तूच एक डॉक्टर आहेस तू माझा आजार बरा केला! मी खूप खुश झाली आणि थोडे - फार समाधानही वाटले. शेवटी डॉक्टरच लोकांचा दुसरा देव असतो. डॉक्टरांनी कधी आपल्या वरचा विश्वास गमावू दयायचा नाही. नाहीतर लोक त्यांच्या वरचा विश्वास गमावतील. असे करून मी भरपूर लोकांना नवी स्वप्न व नवे आयुष्य दिले. आणि मला भारतातला उत्कृष्ट डॉक्टरचा पुरस्कार दिला गेला! हे असे मी सुंदर स्वप्न बघत होते आणि मग 'आस्था उठ! आस्था उठ!' असे आवाज ऐकायला आले! डोळे उघडून बघितले तर मी बिछान्यावर पडून होते. हे स्वप्न होते हे मला नंतर कळले. मग मी लवकर आवरून शाळेला निघाले. नव्या जोमाने मी अभ्यास करून माझं स्वप्न साकार करायला. मी मधल्या सुट्टीमध्ये माझ्या मैत्रीणींना माझं स्वप्न ऐकवलां. त्यांनी पण मला त्यांना पडलेली स्वप्न सांगितली. पण माझं स्वप्न हे सर्वात मजेदार होतं. आता ही मला माझं स्वप्न सर्वात जास्त आवडतं. डॉक्टर बनायला जीव तोडून अभ्यास करीन आणि माझं स्वप्न खरं ठरवीन. ते स्वप्न नाही राहून देणार. माझं स्वप्न खरं होईल. शेवटी स्वप्ने बघूनचं माणसं मोठी होतात!!!

**आस्था भुते (सातवी ब) — प्रथम पारितोषिक**

### मला पडलेले स्वप्न



स्वप्न हे असे असते की चांगला विचार केला तर खूप चांगले असते आणि वाईट विचार केला तर वाईट असते. जे खरे होत नाही त्याचा आपल्याला स्वप्नात अनुभव येतो.

मी लहान असताना एके रात्री मला एक स्वप्न पडले. मी व माझ्या मैत्रीणी फिरायला गेलो होतो. चालताना आम्हाला एक चॉकलेटचे घर व एक चॉकलेटची बाग दिसली. आम्ही पळत-पळत ती बाग बघायला गेलो. त्याच्या किनारी भरपूर कप ठेवलेले होते. त्या कपाने ते चॉकलेट प्यायचे होते.

जेव्हा आम्ही तिथल्या घरात गेलो, आत बघितले तर सर्व भिंती व दरवाजे कॅडबरीचे होते. तिथे चॉकलेटच्या खुर्च्या व टेबले होती. आतमध्ये सुंदर चॉकलेटची कारंजी सुद्धा होती. ती कारंजी रंगीबेरंगी चॉकलेटची होती. आम्हाला ते घर इतके आवडले की तिथेच रहावे असे वाटले. आम्ही खूप वेळ तिथे खेळलो, तिथल्या चॉकलेटच्या झुल्याशी व घसरगुंडीशी दिवसभर खेळलो. भरपूर चॉकलेटं खाल्ली. पण जशी संध्याकाळ झाली आम्हाला भिती वाटायला लागली. घरी जायचे होते आम्हाला पण रस्ता माहिती

नव्हता. म्हणून आम्ही त्या चॉकलेटच्या फोन वरून आई व बाबांना फोन केला. आणि थोड्या वेळात ते आम्हाला घ्यायला आले. आणि अशा रीतीने माझे स्वप्न मोडले, कारण शाळेला जायची वेळ झाली होती आणि आईने उठविले, मला माझ्या स्वप्नात खूप मजा आली.

**संयुक्ता रणजीत मथुरे (सातवी क) — द्वितीय पारितोषिक**

### मी पाहिलेले सुंदर शहर



गणपतीच्या सुट्ट्यांमध्ये मी गावाला गेली होती. जाताना आम्ही हरीहरेश्वराला थांबलो. ते समुद्राकाठी एक सुंदर शहर आहे. सकाळी लवकर उठून मी समुद्राकाठी गेली. सूर्योदयाच्या आधी मी गेले होते त्यामुळे समुद्राचे पाणी काळपट रंगाचे दिसत होते. सूर्य बाहेर आल्यानंतर निळा समुद्र स्पष्ट दिसू लागला. कोळी बोटीत मासे पकडायला गेले. काठावर मुले खेकडे व शिंपले शोधू लागले.

मी परत आले तर मला शाहळ्यांचा ढीग दिसला. सकाळी - सकाळी नारळाचे पदार्थ न्याहारीला खाल्ले. आम्ही तेथून शहरात गेलो. सकाळी पकडलेल्या माशांचा वास येत होता. लोक धक्का - बुक्की करत कोळणीपर्यंत पोहचत होते. खूप वेगवेगळ्या मसाल्यांचा सुगंध येत होता. सर्व इमारत ही पांढऱ्या रंगाच्या होत्या. कुत्रे व मांजरी व पक्षी बाजाराजवळ फिरत होते. खानावळीतून जेवणाचा वास येत होता. मुले रस्त्यात खेळत होती. मावशा बाजारात चालल्या होत्या. गणपतीच्या मुर्त्या बनवणारे कुंभार आता मुशक बनवत होते. लोक मंडप उभारत होते. सर्व भाताची शेती पाण्याने भरली होती. तेव्हा ढग भरून आले. पाऊस सुरु होण्याआधी आम्ही गाडीत बसून घाटाकडे निघालो. पावसात घाटामध्ये कशाला अडकावं बरं? आम्ही त्या शहरातून गेलो तरीही ते शहर मला नेहमी आठवतं.

**गायत्री सावंत (आठवी ब) — प्रथम पारितोषिक**

### पडू आजारी!



जूनचा महीना चालू झाला नाही की वर्षा ऋतुची तयारी चालू असते. सर्वजण आपआपल्या घराला प्लास्टिकचे आवरण लावून ठेवतात. रिश्वावाले आपल्या रिश्वामध्ये पडदे लावतात. वर्षा ऋतुची जास्तीत जास्ती मजा आमच्या सारख्या मुलांना असते. आम्हाला शाळेतून किती तरी वेळा सुट्टी मिळते. काही चिंता करण्याचे कारणच नसते. आम्ही दररोज भिजण्यासाठी आई - बाबांना खूप विनंती करतो.

मी पण एकदा असचं केले. आई - बाबांचे डोकं खाऊन त्यांना "हो,





जा भिजून ये" हे सांगायला भाग पाडलं. ती माझी सर्वात मोठी चूक होती कारण मी पावसात उडया मारताना खाली पडले तरीही मैत्रीणी बरोबर पावसात भिजायला मला खूपच मजा आली आम्ही दोन तास भिजलो आणि परत घरी येऊन झोपलो.

रात्री दोन वाजता माझे डोळे उघडले आणि मी पाहिलं की, आई व बाबा माझ्या बाजूला बसले होते. जेव्हा मी त्यांना कारण विचारले तेव्हा आईने सांगितले की मला एकशे दोन ताप आहे. मी हे ऐकून घाबरले आणि आईच्या मांडीवर जाऊन झोपले. दुसऱ्या दिवशी मी शाळेतही गेले नाही. आई सारखी माझ्या जवळच बसली होती. बाबांनी मला दोन मोठ्या गोळ्या गिळायला दिल्या. त्या खूप कडू होत्या. त्या गिळताना मला खूप रडू आले. त्या दिवशी मला "सूप" शिवाय काहीही खायला मिळालं नाही. त्या दिवशी मी सारखी पलंगावरच झोपून होते. दुसऱ्या दिवशी ताप थोडा कमी झाला पण मला तरीही त्या कडू गोळ्या खायला लागल्या. त्या दिवशी मला खूप थंडी वाजत होती, हे पाहून आई - बाबांचा धीर सुटला. ते मला पटकन दवाखान्यात घेऊन गेले. तिथे माझे रक्त "मलेरिया" तपासण्यासाठी नेले. देवाच्या कृपेने मला काहीही झालेले नव्हते. हे ऐकून माझ्या आई - बाबांना खूप बरं वाटले. पण आता प्रश्न होता की मला ताप कोणत्या गोष्टीमुळे आला? काही न विचारता आम्ही परत घरी गेलो. मला अजून दोन दिवस घरी राहावं लागणार होतं. माझ्या अभ्यासाचे नुकसान झाले होते. बरी झाल्यावर जेव्हा ध्यानपूर्वक विचार केला तेव्हा मला कळलं की माझे आजारपणाचे कारण मीच आहे. पावसात मी खूप भिजले म्हणून मी आजारी पडले होते.

तेव्हा पासून मी कधीच आईच्या सांगण्या विरुद्ध गेली नाही. त्याचे फळ मला मिळाले होते. हे आजारपण मी कधीही विसरू शकत नाही. माझे सर्वांना एकच म्हणणे आहे -

जे आई - बाबांचे म्हणणे ऐकतात,

त्यांच्यापासून आजार दूर पळतात!

प्राची मुना (आठवी - ब) — द्वितीय पारितोषिक

पडू आजारी!

(आजारपणातील अनुभव)



एक दिवस माझा भाऊ आजारी पडला. त्याला खूप ताप होता. त्यावेळी माझी आई त्याची खूप काळजी घ्यायची. त्याला सतत फळे आणून द्यायची. त्याला दरवेळी ज्यूस आणून द्यायची. हे सगळे पाहून मला ही आजारी पडायचे होते. ऊन्हांनंतर एक दिवस धो - धो पाऊस सुरु झाला. मग मला भिजायची इच्छा झाली. मी माझ्या आईला न सांगताच पावसात भिजलो. मग घरी आल्यावर मला खूप ओरडा मिळाला. मग दुसऱ्या दिवशी मी मनाप्रमाणे आजारी पडलो. मी खूप खुश झालो. मला खूप फळे मिळाली, व ज्यूस पण मिळाला. पण मात्र पलंगावरून माझी आई मला उतरू देत नव्हती. मी दूरदर्शन बघू शकलो नाही व मित्रांसोबत पण खेळू नाही शकलो. मला उन्हात पांघरुण पण घ्यावे लागले. माझी आई मला पंखा पण लावू देत नव्हती.

मग मला कळले की आजारी पडणं चांगले नसते. दुसऱ्या व तिसऱ्या दिवशी मी पलंगावर कंटाळून गेलो. मी माझ्या मित्रांना घरी बोलावून गप्पा पण मारू शकलो नाही कारण त्यांना संसर्ग झाला असता. मला रोज घामेजलेले कपडे काढून नवीन कपडे घालावे लागले.

एक दिवस माझा ताप कमी झाला. रोज - रोज फळे खाऊन पण मी कंटाळलो होतो. मग मला दररोज वरण - भात व खिचडी खावी लागली. कडू गोळ्या खायला पण मला आवडत नव्हते. एक दिवस माझा ताप गेला व त्या दिवसापासून मी दरवेळी रेनकोट किंवा छत्री घेऊन पावसात जायचो.

त्यानंतर मला पावसात भिजायलाही नाही आवडायचे व ताप गेल्यावर मी भरपूर खेळलो. नको ते आजारपण! नको ते आजारपण!

शतायू वानखेडे इयत्ता (आठवी क) — तृतीय पारितोषिक





**THE DAY I DID THE IMPOSSIBLE**

I remember the incident that changed my life. It was a cool day at Aarey Milk Colony. My mother was driving me around the lush green land, as I watched the numerous views fly past me. Just then, my eye caught a strange, small, withering, white figure. It was suspended mid-air and struggling angrily. My mother's little Nano sped past it in a flash.

I tugged my mother's arm and asked her to stop the car. Slightly bewildered, she did do that and revved it as I asked her to. I hopped out of the car, curiosity filling every cell in my body. I had to find out what that creature was. I paused below the tree I had seen it and peeked between the branches to see what it was. Then I gasped...it was a white egret! With its sharp beak snapping here and there, it struggled to free itself from the hold of an entangled kite string. It must have been a baby egret, because it was only about a foot tall. Well, I had ornithophobia, and seeing the bird made me want to run away and scream.

I pointed it out to my mother, who gaped at it just as I did. I've always hated birds, they are very noisy. But this one, even though being different from others, seemed unique. On an impulse, I climbed onto the hood of the car and looked at the egret. It had an extremely sharp beak... something that can be a very dangerous weapon if the egret was to be provoked. Then how should I save it?

The idea struck me. I requested my mother for her shawl and covered my hand with it. Then carefully I leaned forward, my eye never leaving the egret's, a sharp rock in my hand. For a moment, it stopped thrashing, and was still. Then as I brought my rock out, it moved and rocked again, not allowing me to touch it. I didn't know what to do. But then I quickly stretched out my hand and gave the kite string a sharp tug with the rock. The string fell down! The egret looked at me with a look that was overflowing with gratitude. It ruffled its feathers and in a flash, it flew away. I stood on the hood, dazed. Then I climbed down to look at my mother, who was crying. I realized that I had overcome my fear of birds, and doing so, had saved the life of one.

**Ruhi Jain, 7B**

**HOW EDUCATION SPOILT ME...**

'I was born intelligent, education spoilt me!'...I could make out the meaning of this quote by Sir Isaac Newton only after I started looking for something logical and reasonable in everything that involved imagination's fertile yield. Whenever I read books, watch television shows or movies, I just don't feel like using the creative-thinking part of my grey matter, my first statement after every fantasized scene is "This is practically

IMPOSSIBLE!". I guess that's why it is called the 'GREY' matter because some of our minds are not open enough to let us ponder about the imaginations and thoughts of different shades of colour and thus resembles with dust on the old textbooks which have limited our range of imagining.

Come to think of Isaac Newton, had he been educated he would have eaten the apple that fell on his head instead of questioning "WHY?". After all, apples are meant to be eaten and not pondered upon. Ten years action-replay...I would question the simplest and commonest of things around me, having curiosity as my only teacher and imagination my head-mistress. But today, my brain seems to have been struck with drought, awaiting the arrival of the blissful showers of varyingly coloured thoughts that can make it intellectual and blossoming with wild blooms of imagination again.

We need an education system where we are encouraged to question the facts, where already numbered talents are not just acknowledged but extraordinary ideas are recognized as new genres in art which goes beyond infinite.

Until then, I hope for the betterment of our education system which really educates us by not binding our minds around heavy text-books and letting them go WILD & FREE!!!

**Bhavya Mathur, 9C**

**THE THING I WILL ALWAYS TREASURE**

Today I will tell you  
About a thing you have to guess  
It's a silvery, shimmering thing  
But it's not a toy or a dress

As soon you listen to this poem  
'What is it?' You have to think  
I will tell you all about it,  
Just put the clues in a link

It is not very heavy  
Nor is it too light  
But it is bursting with a lot of emotions  
And I've lost it, imagine my plight

But I still remember how it looks,  
As it is very dear to me  
You have to fill it with a liquid  
But not with water or tea

It helps you in your exams  
Though it does not make you cheat  
It's a gold and silver thing  
As thin as a weed





You will find it anywhere  
 In a school, office or shop  
 But in school, you will be in trouble  
 If suddenly, it will stop

You use it in every important  
 Decision that you make  
 But you have forgotten it right now  
 Think, think, some time it will take  
 You will hit your head to the wall  
 When you will know that  
 This is nothing but  
 A pen given to me by my dad!!

Saachi Jain, 7C

### THE CLUE IN THE LOST DIARY



#### I

It was Friday, the 13th of December, 2007. Laura was cleaning the attic. She was looking for her christmas decorations when she found an old diary with a torn cover. She flipped through its pages and realised that it belonged to her great-grand-aunt Esther. 'Aunt Esther had a Winnie the Pooh diary?' she thought. Even her five-year old sister didn't have one. "Hey mom!" she yelled running down the stairs. "Look at what I found in the attic!"

"What?"

"It's Aunt Esther's diary."

"Well, that's nice," said her mother with a small smile. "You will probably find one of her mysteries in that."

"Mysteries? What mysteries?" asked Laura with a puzzled expression on her face.

"Your great grand aunt was quite a detective. She had always wanted to be a private investigator."

"Then why didn't she become one?"

"She disappeared at the age of thirteen. No one's ever found her."

This made Laura very curious. "How did she disappear?"

"No one knows," said her mother, "maybe you'll find a clue in that diary you're holding."

Laura was a lover of mysteries herself. She decided to get to the bottom of this case with help from her best friend, Sam.

#### II

"Well, what is it?" asked Sam. "It's my great grand aunt Esther's diary," came Laura's reply. "Your aunt Esther had a Winnie the Pooh diary?" said Sam with a laugh. "Anyway, what's so great about this diary?"

"Aunt Esther disappeared when she was thirteen. We may be able to find some clues about her disappearance here."

"But Esther would have disappeared around 2013. She'll be long dead."

"Sam, don't you want to solve this case?" asked Laura with a gleam in her eyes. Sam bit his lower lip. He loved mysteries too. "Alright, lets do this!"

"Alright! The last entry's dated 13.12.13. That's exactly eighty-four years ago," said Laura.

"What does it say?"

"Friday the 13th of December. It's been a chilly day. I wonder how cold the evening will be. I hope it's a bit warmer. I plan on exploring the old haunted manor on the Devil's Hill. My friends won't be coming with me. They're chickens. I plan on finding the hanger poem today. Hopefully I will. Anyway, I'd better get going. There's going to be a blizzard tonight and I'd like to get home before dark. Adios diary! ' It ends there."

"What's the hanger poem?" asked Sam. "I don't know, but it is in capitals," replied Laura.

Sam's lips cracked a smile. "It is an anagram! Give me a pen and a paper." She handed him a pen and a note book. He thought for a while and then yelled "Eureka! I've got it!" Laura peeped over his shoulder. "Why would Aunt Esther be looking for a gramophone?"

Sam stood up. "Well, isn't that what we're supposed to find out?"

Laura smiled. "I think it's time to visit the haunted manor on Devil's Hill!"

#### III

The cold wind blew Laura's golden-brown hair onto her face. Devil's Hill was one of the coldest places in Spookesville. Rivershire, the place where Laura and Sam stayed, was much warmer. The mist and cold weather made Spookesville even spookier.

"There's the manor," said Sam, pointing towards the top of the hill. The manor was really, really big. "It's really creepy," whispered Laura, "but there's no turning back now." With a gulp, she pushed the gate open. The gate creaked as it opened. They entered manor yard quietly. The gargoyles on the boundary wall seemed to stare at them.

Sam pushed the front door open and walked into the creepy old manor. Laura followed him. Suddenly the door slammed shut behind them. "Now there's no way to run home if a ghost starts chasing us," said Sam. Laura shuddered. They were all alone in a sinister manor. No one knew what secrets the manor held. Sam switched on his flashlight and Laura followed suit. "Let's locate the gramophone and get out of here as soon as possible," said Laura with a shiver. "We don't need to do that," said Sam with a small smile, "it is right there." He pointed at a gramophone on a coffee table. They ran to it and picked it up. My, was it heavy!

As they tried to open the front door there was a loud shriek from one of the upper floors. "What was that?"





asked Laura in a frightened voice. A young girl of thirteen came down the steps. She looked like she'd seen a ghost. The girl was wearing a pink faded gown which was covered in soot and coffee stains. She looked like she hadn't taken a bath or changed her clothes for a long time. Only her shoes, which were black with little bows on them, looked new.

"Don't you dare take that gramophone away!" yelled the girl angrily.

"Ummmm..... who are you?" asked Sam with a puzzled look on his face.

"I'm Laura and this is Sam," said Laura politely.

"I'm Esther," was the girl's reply.

"Wait, are you Esther Monroe?" asked Laura eagerly.

"Yes, I am."

"Everybody's looking for you!" exclaimed Sam.

"What do you mean?"

Laura fainted and Sam caught her. He then laid her on the couch. "You disappeared eighty-four years ago," said Sam, "and everybody's been looking for you ever since. Laura here is your great grand niece. She found your diary and decided to solve the mystery of your disappearance with my help. We read your diary and found out were looking for a gramophone here when you went missing."

"Well, you can't take the gramophone away," said Esther. "Why not?"

"This gramophone has magical properties. It can give immortality to a person as long as the person is in the same house as it is. I found out about this and decided to take it home. It was then that I found out that it cannot part ways with its original home. So I decided to live here. But I realized that once a person is alive in the house, another person can take the gramophone away killing the resident in the process. So if you take this, I will die. But if I try to leave the house I will still die because I was supposed to be dead years ago. Hence, you cannot take the gramophone away."

Sam was puzzled. In all the commotion, Laura had regained consciousness. Esther narrated her story to Laura. Laura seemed to understand it very easily. After a while she said: "We are very sorry to disturb you, Esther. We'll be on our way now."

Esther showed them a short-cut to Rivershire. Just before leaving they had promised her that they would never reveal her existence or the gramophone to anyone. They said their goodbyes and went on their way.

#### IV

It was around seven when they reached home. "Yes, another case solved!" said Laura with a smile. She was proud of herself.

"I don't get one thing, though," said Sam with a lost look in his eyes, "how did the previous residents die?"

They were pondering over that for a long time. But that's another story, so it must be told another day!

**Dyuti Raghu, 7C**

#### HONEY BEE



I'm a honeybee  
Sitting on a tree  
Waiting for my eggs to hatch  
To make my royal family march

I'm a honey bee

And here you see my babies grow

As they fly from branch to branch

Gently, humming as they go.

**Nishka R Chandan, 4C**

#### WHO'S THE KING?



"Oh! I am the fastest here", said the Ostrich.

They were deciding who should be the king.

"I can be the king, I can jump from one branch to the next but you all cannot," said the monkey.

"No I am taller than you all, I should be the king," said the giraffe, but then came the elephant's turn. He said, "If I push any of you, you will reach the Indian Ocean at the least". There in the corner a spider sat on the tree. It slipped off the branch and fell right in front of the elephant. The elephant got so scared that he jumped.

All the other animals began to laugh and they decided to make the spider the king.

**Avani Bhattacharjee, 4C**

#### OUR OWN NEWS PAPER REPORT:



**Powai:** There has been a few new additions to the Hillside Society. The new additions: kittens! There are eight of them from which one had been separated.

It wanders around the park in our society. Its mother was not ready to have it as she was young.

It has been adopted by Mrs Kumar who takes care of it. Mrs. Kumar stays on the tenth floor. Mrs. Kumar's daughters name is Shoria, and she helps her mother in taking care of the kitten.

The kitten is a week old. Its skin and other parts of the body are very delicate. The children of the society help Mrs. Kumar, take care of the kitten.

**Malani Rajesh, 3A**

#### THE RAIN



The rain is like a passion  
It is as beautiful as a rainbow  
The rain refreshes me .....  
The drops are as fresh as food from the fields





The colours are as colourful as a peacock  
It quenches my thirst as a glass of water  
The rain to me is as precious as gold.

**Ananya Sharma, 4B**

**TOOTH FAIRY**



One day I lost a tooth,  
And put it under my pillow.  
For the tooth fairy to visit  
And in my dream she came...

With skin as white as snow  
Cheeks as red as apples  
Eyes as bright as buttons  
Hair as black as coal  
She was as beautiful as a rose  
And as light as a feather  
She looked as happy as a lark  
And I wished she would not go.

**Alisha Imtiaz, 4B**

**KITE FLYING**



The kites in the sky  
Are as colourful as flowers  
The children who fly the kites  
Are as busy as beavers

Some kites, big and fast  
Like a big, speedy bus  
Kites flying around here and there  
Always making a fuss

Kites going up, up and up  
Kites going down, down and down  
Kites going left and right  
Like a crazy clown

I too like to fly a kite  
As free as a bird,  
With string as sharp as a razor  
In line, mine would be third.

**Aarushi Agarwal, -4B**

**GRANDMA'S GIFTS**



Many years ago, when my mother was my age, she belonged to a middle class-family. Most clothes were too expensive to buy. Every piece of cloth was very valuable. My grandmother, in those days, used to hand stitch clothes for her two daughters, my mother and my aunt. She collected as many pieces of cloth as she could, and then she would stitch them together. When my mother and my aunt outgrew them, my grandmother would tear apart the stitches and make another garment for them. Some of

those dresses were so smart that they would pass as designer wear!

Even now, when I live in a decent house of our own, my grandmother stores all the pieces of cloth, laces and fabrics she can find, and she keeps them hidden away. This is her prized collection.

I recently noticed my grandmother retiring to her room early in the evenings. She would stay in there and do something that no one knew about. I was dying to know. On my birthday, I got the answer... my grandmother had spent two whole weeks stitching a skirt out of all the fabrics she had collected! The skirt was really very adorable...it had cloths of different designs and patterns like flowery, geometric, straight, polka-dot, criss-cross and even intricate blocks! It came down to my knees and the bottom was trimmed with blue lace. I wore it straight for a week.

This skirt has great sentimental value for me. It reminds me of my grandmother's tireless efforts and all the love she had sewn in each and every stitch. Some of the fabrics on that skirt were also worn by my mother and aunt a few years ago. This increased my love for it. Even though I have outgrown that skirt, I still have it tucked safely away in my closet. I look at it often, and it reminds me how much my family loves me. No matter what, I shall never part with that skirt. It is now a part of me.

**Ruhi Jain, 7B**

**A SPECIAL CHRISTMAS**



The golden star on the top of the gigantic Christmas tree filled the room with a warm golden light accompanied by the colourful lights emitted by the tiny neon bulbs. The fire-place had a huge ferocious fire giving warmth to the room as the degrees dropped outside. Colourful knitted socks hung from the mantle waiting for presents. The aroma of freshly cooked turkey sailed in from the kitchen as my mother kept her nose to the grind to prepare the best Christmas Eve dinner ever. We wanted everything to be special as all our relatives and my grandparents were going to be here within a short period of time. It was not only that but it was our first Christmas in London. I wanted to do something special as well but had no idea what.

As the guests came in, I completely forgot about my little 'special' thing. There was chaos all around the house as toddlers cried, ladies chattered, men laughed and children like me ran about the house irritating our teenage cousins. The dinner was appetizing and after a tired, happy day I laid down beside my cousins on the mattress. I looked out from the window. Snow was falling quite rapidly and the only thing I could make out was the garden shed and someone running across our lawn. I watched the black figure enter the shed. I decided that my eyes were playing tricks on me.





I got up in the morning surrounded by cousins talking about gifts. I shifted the curtain to look outside the window at the garden shed. Some activity was definitely happening there last night as the door stood ajar. I ran up to the garden shed, slipping past guests and opened its door further. For a moment I didn't notice anything out of place and then suddenly my eyes fell on a black coiled structure in the corner. As I came near it I realized that it was a young child. It – she – got up and murmured a "sorry". She looked very fragile and pale due to the freezing temperature inside. She wore a tattered blue frock which had a meter length cut running across the front and her hair looked as if she had not combed it for ages. There was dust over her face and her sleepy eyes looked at me with fear.

"Who are you?" I asked.

"Sorry. I came here last night for some shelter from the snow", she replied in her tiny voice.

She confessed that she was an orphan and begged on the streets a few miles away. She said that she had seen me running around the house. She also said in tears that she will never get a Christmas gift. That's when I remembered my vow to do something special this year.

I clutched her wrist and dragged her with me into the hall. My cousins were gathered around the tree, opening their gifts excitedly. The only unwrapped gifts were mine. I introduced my shy, friend to the crowd. I took a gift addressed to me sent by Uncle Ted. I knew that he wouldn't mind it at all. I gave it to the girl with a Christmas hug. She smelt of dirt and dust but I did not care much. Her eyes first grew wide and then it filled with tears.

My grandfather stepped forward and said he had a friend who ran a well-known orphanage. He promised that he'll take complete responsibility of her. I bid her goodbye and watched her go in my grandfather's car. Five years later, I still go to meet her every Christmas. I still remember it as my best Christmas.

**Anamika Prashant, 9C**

### THE TERROR DOLL



The sky was a pleasant lilac in the mid-evening, where it mutated to a dark violet in the late hours. Brown-grey clouds perambulated swiftly towards the east, and far below lay the array of a dense, deciduous forest arranged in a ring onto the east coast. Lining it was the Mediterranean Sea and at the centre lay a tiny freshwater lake, besides which was a huge wooden farmhouse at a location of 3 miles from the inland village. A peculiar location of residence, isn't it?? Well...it all began that dark rainy night on the island of Alcudia, off the coast of Barcelona.

Steel-white lightening flashed through the dense grey clouds and cries of thunder filled the dark skies. The

silence of the surroundings was shattered as the thunder continued and howls and yelps of the residing wild animals accompanied the pelting rain...And tucked deep within the farmhouse, seated beside the fireplace of the huge, mahogany lined cozy living room in a large upholstered sandalwood chair was a young maid Linda, all alone amidst this opulence!

Basically, she served the Laurelson family as a maid, and happened to be alone that night, as the family was off on an excursion to Spain. As the rain continued hard, Linda arose and crept to the large French windows, tightened their latches and drove across the huge paprika red velvet curtains; she lit the chandelier, the lamps and the rose candles, to make the room brighter and merrier. She was all alone with wild animals on a prowl outside, and a lake full of alligators; she was terrorized but calmed herself and proceeded to switch on the radio and listen to some rock music, but unfortunately for her, there was no network available. Sighing she got up and inserted a CD of a punk band into the slot of the music system and began listening to some hard rock music. When suddenly she turned to look at the doll that was lying on the chair nearby.

Linda was especially frightened of dolls. This one was a plump Mexican beauty with an orange glowing face, plum red cheeks and large eyes with sapphire blue eyeballs and long curling eyelashes. Brunette curls lined her face and she wore a multicolored satin gown with a feathered head-dress. Linda stared hard at the bright red face in the light of the fire in the fireplace and suddenly felt as though it winked her.....

Linda let out a scream. She sank into her chair and tried convincing herself of the non-existence of paranormal business, and that it was a delusion. After a few trial stares at the doll, she settled down to listening to the music, when suddenly the lights turned off and she heard a thud in the room. It was as though Linda's heart pumped mercury than blood. She was freaked out. The only sources of scanty illumination in the room were the lit candles, when she turned to look at the doll. It had fallen down from the chair creating me 'thud'. Linda yelled again.

Suddenly there was a light knock at the door. Linda was utterly terrorized. She looked towards the doll and proceeded to open the door, when she heard a sudden rumble from the east direction. Linda jumped. As per reflex action, she turned around to look at the east windows and she screamed at what she saw. In the deepening shadow of the curtain, she saw a hazy shadow that looked like the figure of a doll. Pale with fright that cannot be described, she turned around to look at the doll. It was lying still. Linda almost fainted. Just then there was another knock. Giving the doll a disgusted look, she snatched a candle from its holders and proceeded towards the door, and opened it....





There was no one. Linda found herself facing extreme darkness. Suddenly huge winds began to conjure out of nowhere and began blowing violently around the farmhouse and sweeping the young maid off her feet. Scrambling up Linda ran into the house and was just in time to close the door when the flower pots on the porch railing came crashing down. Linda collapsed onto the floor in a heap as the scary image of what she had witnessed came flooding in her mind. The huge winds had been circling the house very violently making the trees sway. But few meters away as she had observed, the palm trees were comparatively calm. As she came to her senses, she realized that the music had changed to an eerie soft one. She turned to look at the doll. It was nowhere to be found. She blinked hard and glanced next to where she was sitting. The Mexican doll was lying next to her, staring into her face.

Linda was now in hysterics. She raced up to the second floor tripping twice over her skirts screaming "This damned house is haunted!" She ran into the master bedroom and secured the double lock door. Just then a huge crash resounded that shook the entire house; it seemed as though an entire ceiling of a room had come crashing down. Linda picked up the receiver of the telephone lying nearby and punched in '911', hoping fervently that signal was available. The ring at the other end was heard and Linda let out a sigh of relief. One good thing in the middle of a thousand unfortunate events. She heard stomping steps in the floor below. Just then the other line was answered. She hollered "HELLO! HELP! I'M STUCK IN THE MIDDLE OF AN ISLAND IN A HAUNTED DESOLATE FARMHOUSE, WITH NO MEANS OF ESCAPE. ITS RAINING HARD OUTSIDE AND ALONG WITH, THERE IS PARANORMAL ACTIVITY GOING ON..." she lost her voice and began to sob softly "Believe me, please. I need help..." Just then she heard the voice of a man, "Well OK ma'am. We'll send a 'copter to receive you if what you are saying is true. Please give us your address and you will see us in 10 minutes". Linda gave him the address.

Linda could hear a lot of destruction in the house below. Glass could be heard crashing down. The doll was probably on a raid, but Linda had faith in God. She clutched the Bible and prayed hard, occasionally looking out for a chopper. About half an hour passed and no help arrived. Linda was frantic. The entire house was shaking hard and she expected it to collapse any moment. But then, a distant sound of an engine was heard. Linda shrieked with joy. The chopper was visible to her and soon it began hovering over the house as it lowered a ladder. Linda could hear stomping steps on the second floor when something banged hard at the door of the room. Linda ran to the window and climbed on to it, when another 'bang' sounded. Linda began climbing the ladder fearing that she wouldn't make it before the 'thing' crashed open the bedroom door.

But she made it to the top when an entire portion of the east wing of the house tumbled down. As they fled away, Linda turned to look towards the tumble-down farmhouse; she choked at her tears and cried; she thought she saw the doll standing at the window, glaring back at her.....

**Garima Kaushik, Class-9C**

### VALENTINE NIGHTMARE



It was a stormy night. It had been raining for seven hours. With two hours to go for Valentine's Day, the heartbroken man walked out of the gates of his

building, looking for a taxi. With no umbrella over his head and no windcheater covering his body the man had already been soaked to his skin. His teary eyes stared at the ground, while he raised his hand to call for a cab.

After half an hour of waiting, the man finally got a cab. Thirty minutes of waiting was no big thing for him. He had waited a whole year for another memorable Valentine's Day until his date called him and cancelled their plans. For the past five years he made every Valentine's Day special with that girl. As these thoughts filled his mind, he realized that he had been ignoring the driver's question. "Where would you like to go, Sir?" It was perhaps the fifth time he had asked the man. "Callahan Bridge. Take me there, take your time." The depressed soul ended his sentence with a smile that lasted for less than a second. Throughout the drive to the bridge, the man kept thinking about what had happened. The taxi driver - John and the man started a talk. John had seen tears trickling down the man's face as he adjusted his rear-view mirror. John said to him, "Why are you sad? Don't like the rains, eh?" A slow, sad smile crept across the man's face as he looked into his eyes, the only thing he could see of the concerned taxi driver. He replied with a sarcastic smile, "Love is a like a mysterious mirage, wouldn't you agree? It traps you in its beautiful illusion but when you're on the brink of reaching it, the beauty of it seems to disappear."

The man explained to John how he had been declined at the last minute by his date on the eve of Valentine's Day. "Her name's Kylie", he said with a sigh of disappointment of her leaving him. He described to John, how much he loved her. At one of the frequent halts at the red light, the man opened his wallet and showed John a picture of Kylie. As the man sat behind and looked into the rear-view mirror, he saw anger in John's eyes. The heavy rain reduced to a light drizzle. It was 11:50pm and they were at the Callahan Bridge.

The man got out of the cab and walked towards the railing of the bridge, wanting to be engulfed in the dark waters of the sea which roared beneath the bridge. Before doing so, he removed his phone from the pocket of his trousers and realized that he had an unread voice-message. He decided





to check his voicemail. It was a message from Kylie! While all this was happening, John was sitting in the taxi with the windows rolled down, parked next to the man who stood besides the railing. He played the message on speaker phone. The voice said, "I'm sorry for what I've done, we need to meet tomorrow and forget our differences - Love Kylie." Sitting in the taxi silently waiting for his money, John had heard everything.

John took out a gun kept in his glove-box, got out of the cab, and walked to the man. "It's y-you James", said the man with shock all over his face after seeing John's face completely. John, loaded his gun and shot the man down. A white light flashed in his head. The memories which he adored and hated the most flashed before his eyes. During his last moments he realized that he was the reason why a man in love like him was left broken-hearted on the eve of Valentine's Day five years ago. Yes, Kylie and John were a couple five years ago, till 'the man', James came into Kylie's life.

**Ninaad Kulshrestha, 9C**

**WHO IS HE?**

**PART 1**



Lost in the maze of understanding human emotions,  
He lay quiet in the darkness  
trying to avoid the world's commotion.

Losing his identity in the race against time,  
He came back looking for who he was.  
Lost in the maze, he definitely was.

Lost in the world of commotion;  
He needed to find the answers -  
of who he was surrounded  
in the world of blurs.

Nothing seemed clear.  
Nothing to him made sense.  
His problems - like of an endless sphere,  
he wanted it to end.

Like a broken mirror spread onto -  
the floor into a million pieces.  
All he's left with is himself being  
lost in those many reflections.

The answers still lie scattered  
to the question being - who is he?  
That hope of it being found,  
STILL lies shattered.

**PART 2**

Dazed by the orange painted sky,

he stood there - besides the sea.  
He stood there thinking -  
"Where would life take me?"  
... While he throws stones into the sea;  
Creating a ripple effect to see the change he'll be.

His questions are still unanswered.  
His dreams are still just 'dreams'.  
Nothing's left now, but his mind's poetic streams.  
The seasons are changing,  
His emotions are ranging.  
The river is flowing into the sea  
His thoughts are now free.  
The waves are crashing,  
His hopes are dangling.  
The answer to who he is, not procured.  
His goals in life are still obscured.

**PART 3**

He now knew what he wanted.  
Everything was fine now, Everything was normal.  
However by the past he still was - haunted.

With the fright of him losing friends,  
With the fright of him just having to pretend;  
That so called 'forgotten',  
Still got to him.

He sat in the dark, he was afraid to face the truth.  
"The false pretense in 'friendship'",  
To him, was just too uncouth.

He was re-living his past,  
Hoping that the frustration would pass,  
Could things for once get any better?  
He thought so while writing himself a future letter:

"For once when things are going on right,  
Life sadistically decides to avoid a fresh start  
And like a row of tumbling dominos;  
All in a flash, everything falls apart.

Although I should have known ages ago,  
Who am I; will I ever know?"

**Ninaad Kulshrestha, 9C**

**A MIDSUMMER AFTERNOON**



An alley adorned by brown dusty leaves,  
shadowed by vast dry maple trees  
that stand across the leaves strewn lane,  
their trunks tawny like a lion's mane.

The gibbering monkeys and twittering birds  
nest deeper in the dense foliage,





fanning and sheltering themselves  
from the sun's scorching outrage.  
The trees lie bare and cheerless,  
the cement burning like hot steam,  
and not a speck of mankind  
visible in the torrid dream!

The road side market places and  
the miniscule vendor stalls,  
shut their business and scurry away  
like birds escaping a hurtling gun ball.

The sun sends its shafts of heat  
exploding its wrath and fury,  
enveloping the city in a burning sheet  
that seems tawny and yellow like Indian curry.

The empty streets and market place,  
the thirsting living kind,  
this speck of time seems doom,  
Yeah! A midsummer afternoon.....

**Garima Kaushik, 9C**

### HUMANITY'S ENEMY



*(This is from the perspective of a young girl suffering from cancer...)*

The butterfly seems busy  
Sucking nectar from a flower

I look at it feeling dizzy  
Wish my life was something like that

Rain drops trickle down the window pane  
At the same speed of my tears  
But they both don't erase the pain  
But tonight I am gonna wipe my fears

No longer am I gonna be the girl  
Who is called the broken pearl  
No longer am I gonna be the one  
Whose life has changed a ton

You are still there fighting inside  
But I have faith, love and God by my side  
I know you are the one throwing people in the dark  
But tonight I'll throw you in the dark

Not only tonight but for the rest of my life  
Not only will I do it but everyone you know  
Even if in the end you get our lives  
So for your own safety lay low

Throw all that you can throw on me  
Since everything for you seems to be free  
You took away from me my normal life  
Now I take away from you your regular life

If I die tomorrow, today or now  
I hope I have inspired those there right now  
Fighting it like I have fought  
Teaching the game like I have taught

So I hope you must have guessed it by now  
That those days are long gone by now  
When all your victims were forever yours  
When their pain, sorrow and life were favorite toys of yours

So fight, little soldiers fight  
Until everything turns right  
Until cancer takes its own flight  
Fight, little soldiers fight.....

**Anamika Prashant, 9C**

### THE ACCOMPLISHMENT I AM MOST PROUD OF...



One fine day, when I was scanning through my cupboard, looking for the old necklace to discard, I saw a humongous, bright green colored bag. There were thousands of things in it (of course I'm exaggerating). When I opened it, I saw a bag full of marvellous electronics. I found an old tape with many pictures, my old camera that had to be discarded, my father's battered old mobile, and things that I had never seen before. Could it be that my parents had bought them before my birth? Well, by looking at their condition, I concluded that they did not function properly nor were they of any use. What were they lying here for?

I called out to my mother, and asked her to either give them away, or at least, get them shifted from my closet. She told me that if I wanted them to be shifted, I would have to do some research. I would need to find out companies that discard old electronics and recycle them advantageously. I searched Google for numerous hours, and finally found a company called 'THE ECO RESERVERS'. I called on their toll free numbers, but they gave me bad news. They told me that they don't collect stuff individually, but only in bulk. Now, how am I supposed to get so much E-Junk from?

Now starts the actual adventure behind this story. I decide to get all the E-Junk from my building, to donate to the company. I made posters, took help from my friends, and posted notifications. It was as if I was running a political campaign. On all my notices, I wrote a specific date and time, for people to donate their things.

The day came. I did not expect such a response. Bags of junk came from every nook and corner of the society. And to my surprise, people from other buildings started coming in too. Soon it became a 'RAHEJA VIHAR





E-JUNKYARD'. People from the organization shortly arrived, and took away the scrap. They told that this was the largest collection they had ever got. They thanked us and promised us an iPhone in every house. The next day, we got our iPhones, and of course, it was mine.

I was overjoyed and delighted to know that I had become RAHEJA VIHAR ASSOCIATION's ECO HEAD. I was the youngest in that group. Everybody cheered me at school.

**Saachi Jain, 7C**

### THE ACCOMPLISHMENT I AM MOST PROUD OF...



Most people take to water like fish. Almost all kids love to spend time in the pool. But I was totally the opposite and was mortally afraid of deep water.

One day, when I was around 10 years old, my mother announced that I was to go for swimming classes. I pleaded but in vain. My mother stood firm in her decision. I went to the classes reluctantly. The teacher there taught me various skills and techniques, but I never obeyed him and didn't implement any of them. I always swam in the shallow pool, however, much my mother requested me to go to the deep end.

The next summer vacations, we went to Goa. Everyday we used to go to the beautiful beach. I admired the sea from far, but near really swam in it.

One day, I was sitting on the sand watching other people make merry in the waters. Suddenly, I saw a head bobbing up and down amidst the blue. I was shocked! I perceived that it was a girl of around 5 to 6 years of age. The girl was frantically waving her arms for help. I looked around for life guard but could not see him. There wasn't even an adult to be seen. I mustered courage and plunged into the icy cold water. Once in, I realized that I myself was drowning. I tried to recall some of the tricks my teacher had taught me. I tried the few I remembered. It was surprisingly simple and effortless. I swam with all my strength and reached the girl. I grabbed her and swam back towards the shore. By that time, the lifeguard had noticed us and was approaching us in a boat.

After we had reached the beach, the girl's parents ensured that she was safe and sound and then came to me and thanked me profusely. I replied that it was just my instinct that made me save their child. They told me that while their backs were turned, Rani (the girl) had swam out too far. By the time they had alerted the lifeguard, I was already bringing her back.

Now, around two years later, I love to spend long hours in the swimming pool. I consider that day's feat as the accomplishment I am most proud of.

**Chitvan Bansal, 7C**

### PERCY JACKSON



A boy with dyslexia and ADHD  
He's 12 years old and named Percy  
Fighting monsters and completing quests  
Is what Percy Jackson does the best

He goes to camp Half Blood one summer  
His mom gets kidnapped-what a bummer!  
Percy finds out Poseidon's his dad  
When he hears this, he gets a little mad  
He goes on a quest to return something  
That belongs to Zeus and is missing  
Percy and his friends Grover and Annabeth Chase  
Try to find Zeus's lightning bolt before it's too late.  
They have just ten days to return the lightning  
If they don't make it, it'll be quiet frightening.  
They kill Medusa and take her head,  
They use it to make enemies dead  
Percy and his gang try to find the entrance to the  
underworld  
But the task's difficult for the two boys and the girl  
Will he be able to get the bolt to Zeus in time?  
Or will the world be squeezed like lime  
It was a good book and I liked it a lot,  
It had a good theme and a very good plot.

**Mehul Sahni, 6A**

### THE OLD HOUSE BY THE SEA



The old house by the sea  
As I remember it,  
Was an old, creaky manse  
With three floors and a sand pit

When I was a child  
I would go down to the seaside  
Far away from the civilized world  
Where there were, thousands of rules to abide

The unrivalled beauty  
Of the purple sunset  
Seemed just a bound away  
Easy for us to get!

The breeze from the calm waters  
Would cool my stressed brain  
And in the cat-and-dog weather  
I would go out and play in the rain

Just a mile away from the mansion  
Was a waterfall, flowing calmly towards the land  
The five mountains nearby  
Would make the image of a hand





I still have in the back of my mind  
The memory of jumping over the fence  
When we were prohibited from going  
By the adults with more sense

It has been abandoned now  
Looks like a horror house to me  
When I go back to the  
Old house by the sea

Saachi Jain, 7C

### WIZARD OF OZ



Many years ago on a sunny Kansas day  
A girl named Dorothy runs away  
She meets a man with mystical powers  
He sends her away and it starts to shower

The rain picks up and the wind starts to howl  
She runs home for safety and a dry towel

She cried for her family  
But no one was heard  
She took a great tumble  
And her house flew like a bird  
It landed without a hitch  
But underneath it was a witch  
The munchkins welcomed her to their mysterious land  
They sent her on a journey to a city so grand  
On her quest so epic and divine  
She met a scarecrow with no mind  
They set off again hoping to win  
And lo and behold met a heartless man made out of tin  
The trio set off to a forest of night  
Only to find a lion full of fright  
The foursome was fine and they travelled through the day  
But they were wary of a witch who was stalking them as her prey  
They finally got to the city of green  
But were turned away for the wizard was mean  
Something about the wizard wasn't quite right  
He sent them on a task but they ended in a fight  
Our four friends won this epic battle now  
They went back to the wizard and he was confused at how  
The friends had own though the wizard was suspicious  
When he turned them away again or maybe he was just vicious  
But Toto the dog exposed him as a fraud  
The wizard was not grand but short grouchy and odd  
The wizard broke his sacred vow  
Oh how would Dorothy get home now?

(This poem is inspired by L. Frank Baum's classic children's book, as well as the 1939 MGM movie starring the gorgeous Judy Garland.)

Ujjwal Puri, 6A

### GEMMA'S CHILDHOOD



I am going to tell you a heart-touching story of an ordinary girl living in the bustling city of London. This girl was the only daughter of a wealthy family—the Toombs family.

She had everything that a young girl of twelve could desire: dolls, chocolates and a never ending closet filled to the brim with designer clothes. This is the story of Gemma...Gemma Toombs.

Gemma went to a private school and enjoyed life with her two best friends Anna and Ben. She was quite popular at school and got decent grades. But, somehow Gemma remained unhappy...she often found herself alone at home as both her parents had full-time jobs. Her father collected people's money and her mother was fond of collecting people's paintings. They used to travel a lot to exquisite places like Vietnam and Malaysia.

Once, when she was ten years old and was playing in the bushes of Rhododendron Gardens, she encountered a "friend". She was talking to the fairies and spirits of the flowerbeds and trees when a quiet, skinny boy of about sixteen years, entered the clearing. He had long, blond hair falling around his face and icy blue eyes. He just stood there and stared at her. Gemma, being little and innocent, immediately stretched out her hand and said a shy "Hello!"

Little did she know that six years later, this young man Tyler, would kidnap her and take her to the lonely desert in the middle of Australia.

But let's leave the future aside...Gemma had a bright personality and was a typical city girl. She loved the London skyline, the traffic sounds and the noisy crowds. She was a loving child who was obedient, but, somehow her parents never found the time for her. Hence, she grew up in the company of her friends. She soon found out that her best friend Anna was not loyal to her and hung out with the bad crowd. She developed a liking for habits like smoking and drinking and soon Gemma was engulfed in all that too. However, she was not at fault, since there was no one to pull her out of that deep hole. She withdrew from social life and sank into depression.

But all that changed when Tyler stole her from the airport and took her to sand, heat, dirt and danger. She was taken from everything she knew, everything she was used to. At first she hated him for everything and blamed God for being stranded in the middle of nowhere. But as the story proceeds, we learn that





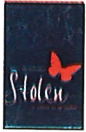
she gets used to the wild surroundings. She understands that Tyler wanted to save her from the dull, city life and take her to a land forgotten by all.

Yes, this is the story of a girl named Gemma Toombs, who learns to live life with a smile...This is the story "Stolen-a letter to my captor" written by the author Lucy Christopher who has succeeded in describing Gemma's story in a heart-rending fashion.

(This is based on Gemma's childhood, a character from the book 'Stolen' written by Lucy Christopher.)

**Tanvi Rege, 9B**

### GEMMA'S CHILDHOOD



It's hard to live in an isolated place with an unknown person, but it is even harder to fight off the feeling of despair, grief and agony that fills your heart when you try to remember your own people. But that's what Gemma had to fight against when she was stolen from her parents and imprisoned in the middle of nowhere.

Gemma Toombs was not an ordinary child and didn't lead a normal life when she was a small child. She was different and unique. Her parents failed to understand her as they thought like common people, yet cared for her as they did everything they could to make her happy. Gemma struggled to fit into her normal lifestyle. She had everything that a normal girl could desire and would perhaps crave for. Gemma's best friends Anna and Ben were not much of a help and only encouraged her to smoke and drink, thus she developed bad habits. When Gemma was ten, she would go to the local park with her parents where she would never play with her expensive toys but go to the bushes and plants and talk to the fairies and spirits living in them. For the first time when she made her way through the bushes to another part of the park, she saw a young, thin boy with fair hair and icy, blue eyes scrutinizing her and looking rather annoyed. She spoke to him about her fairies and spirits and was not in the least afraid of conversing with a stranger. It was then that Tyler realized that she was as different as he was from all the other people in the world. He never spoke to her from then on, but noticed her quite often.

As Gemma grew into a teenager she had several arguments with her mother and father who seemed to neglect her and were simply too busy in their own world. She tried to ignore this and remain happy but only succeeded in becoming oddly dissatisfied and unhappy. But even as she forced herself to fit into that part of the world, she failed to do so and was soon kidnapped by Tyler to the middle of nowhere in Australia, six years later at the age of sixteen. At first Gemma struggled and fought against her imprisonment and believed that her captor Tyler was a lunatic but gradually she realized that Tyler had saved her by

bringing her to this part of the world where the scorching heat burned your skin and your surroundings were an endless sea of red sand and dust. Soon, she realized that she belonged to this desolated, yet beautiful part of the earth where songs of birds and insects and the stars at night were your companions as they too were unique and different from the rest of the world.

Tyler loved Gemma but she only hated him at first. After all, stealing someone from their loved ones to an isolated place and expecting that person to love you was impossible, but Tyler made it possible as Gemma understood that they alone belonged to the land of the red sand and gave in to love in the end.

This is a letter from Gemma to her captor Tyler, written by Lucy Christopher.

**Eelina Dutta, Class-9B**

### A LETTER TO THE EDITOR



Dear Readers,

I have been receiving numerous letters and mail from many of you and I have to admit- the response to

our new 'Inspire People to Read' has been overwhelming. I have a thirteen-year old cousin who recently developed a reading habit. Actually, it was more of a transition from the short-story to the novel phase. She wanted to read books that are really worthwhile and she called me up to take some advice. I recommended the Harry Potter series by J. K. Rowling. There are quite a few reasons why I did this.

Firstly, when someone begins to develop a reading habit, some totally enjoyable and exhilarating book should be chosen so that the whole process of reading becomes very interesting. The Harry Potter books fit this criterion. They have all the contents required to arouse the interest of the readers- action, emotions, competition, villains, dialogues, tensions, fun, excitement, suspense, breathtaking moments, surprises, heart-racing events, and of course, a happy ending.

Secondly, these books are what you would call 'riveting'. Once you start, you are just hooked on to them as it adapts your mind to the functions of reading. You are absorbed into the life of thrills. You become one with the pivotal characters of the story- you undergo the same emotions and probably, start speaking the same language too! For a considerable period of time, all that goes on in your mind is HARRY POTTER. Thus, it is advisable to read it during your vacations or some holidays or you are bound to neglect your work otherwise.

These books have also been adapted into movies which show brilliant execution of the ideas in the books. Generally, books that have been transformed into movies to create a sense of curiosity in the readers to know a





variety of things like- What aspects have been covered in the movies? Oh, how can they show that scene? Well, I imagine it to be like this, how will they show this? Thus, although you know the suspense and the 'what' of the story, you are eager to know the 'how'. Hence, the inclination to read these books increases.

For all of you who don't know anything about the 'Harry Potter' books, and I am sure you are in the minority group, I'll give you the gist of it. An eleven year old boy, Harry lives with his uncle and aunt and cousin Dudley who don't treat him quite well. His parents have apparently died in a car accident but the truth of it is actually concerned with the most powerful dark wizard of all times- Lord Voldemort. What is in store for Harry when he comes to know that he is actually a wizard and is going to pursue his education at the Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry? What is in store for the readers as they journey through the seven years of Harry's life with his mischievous friend Ronald Weasley and the studious bookworm Hermione Granger? What problems will they face when they come to know that the Dark Lord will return and his biggest rival is Harry? Will Harry survive with the help from his headmaster Dumbledore but the arrogant and agitating Professor Snape as well as the most annoying and rich Draco Malfoy? To find out, read the Harry Potter books. I guarantee you that this will be one of the best decisions of your life.

**The Editor, Mansi Puggal (9A)**

**THE HERO**



Parents of children who were saved by Robinson Crusoe, a heroic character in the Book "Robinson Crusoe" by the writer, Daniel Defoe, flocked the Triveni Kala Sangam on Wednesday afternoon to greet Robinson Crusoe, who rescued most of the children in last week's school bus tragedy.

Robinson was awarded the "Times Hero Award" by Rajya Sabha Deputy Chairperson. 'I find God in this man', said Rajkumari Devi whose 10 year old son, Arun, was rescued by him. 'This man emerged like an angel. None of us present there knew swimming and we did not know how to reach the scene of the accident, which was right in the middle of the river', said Arun's father.

Chand Sharma was another happy soul. Her two sons were saved by Crusoe. Chand says, 'We were helplessly running about on the river bank, while this man struggled to save my children. I shall never forget the contribution of this man to our life. We go to the temple but these are the true Gods amongst us. I wish I could give him every belonging that I have. He is great'.

Robinson Crusoe is the name of a character in the book written by Daniel Defoe who narrates the story of how he became ship-wrecked. He had spent 10 years of his life

alone and lost on an unknown island. But he found a way to come back to India where he was once again in the news for saving the children from the bus accident that took place on the river Yamuna.

In fact, he emerged as a hero in the middle of the tragedy. Suddenly the whole world, the anxious parents, the confused policeman, the media and various rescue operators, were all after this man who, in a mad zeal, had dived into the water to pull out the young children. 'I was not tired and found great satisfaction in the fact that I could do something for the children who were battling for their lives. I could not sit back, while they were helpless and dying', Crusoe said.

Brought up on the banks of river Yamuna, Robinson Crusoe spent his childhood swimming across the river. 'The most fantastic times were when the river was flooded. We would jump with joy and play in the water. Hordes of women and children would struggle around in the water and try and wade out to the banks. We used to jump into the river to help them out. But then at point of time in my life, I did not know what tragedy meant. It was only after my world expedition wherein I became ship wrecked, did I understand the dreadful meaning of tragedy.

'God could have given me the courage to fight against these tragedies other than the money and fame that I have. But unfortunately, I became a hero at a moment when hundreds of parents were crying for their little ones, some who will never come back home. Life is an irony and is so unfair', said Crusoe.

**Srishti Parmar, Std 9B**

**THE LOCKET**



The lustrous golden surface of the locket glistened in the bright light as I held it up. I clutched it tightly in my palm. The necklace had a heart shaped locket in the centre of the string. The string comprised of miniscule pearls, no bigger than dewdrops. They were ivory white in colour. The locket was painted a gleaming golden colour. It had an ornate letter 'I' on it that was studded with rubies.

I felt immense pride as I looked at the necklace and couldn't help thinking about the tales my grandmother used to narrate to me about the valour and bravery of my great-grandmother. She had participated in the fight for freedom against the British. She had also been a great follower of the Gandhian principles. I could almost visualize her standing tall and brave, shouting slogans for independence of India. This locket had been her only piece of jewellery and she had always worn it as a symbol of hope. The 'I' on it stood for India. When she died, she bequeathed it to my grandmother. My grandmother had chosen to give this family heirloom to me amidst all my cousins.





Now, when I see it in the toughest of times, I am filled with a new sense of hope and optimism. It has a special place in my heart. It is a priceless piece of art and is emotional significance is incomparable. I shall keep it safe and secure in my possession.

**Chitvan Bansal ,7C**

**NATURE'S LOVE AND HATE**



From the lush green grass  
To the shady trees  
The feast Mother Earth  
has prepared:

Brings me to my knees

So many delicacies, here and there  
It feels like I am in a fair  
The highest fows, are ferris wheels  
The deepest pools ripple in the breeze

I don't know if it's true  
But the wood nymphs may appear  
Out of the blue  
Dancing and swaming to the  
Music of the sky  
But suddenly, away they fly

Alas! Now her magic slowly fades  
There they go running in terror;  
Those fair maids.  
The toxic gases of ours; poison the clear air  
We try to win them back, how do we dare?  
Mother Nature's fury  
None can match  
Cyclones, hurricanes, Tsunamis  
She's the judge, execution, jury

We latch ovrseives, in our despaire  
To our only hope,  
Or we may never be able to cope...

**Mohana Soman,8A**

**THE GIFT**



All the elves were hard at work in Santa's workshop...all except one: Jerry. You see, Jerry didn't think like other elves. The other elves just thought of which bead would look good on which doll, how the train toy would move without a real engine, which color suit they should wear on which day and stuff like that. Jerry couldn't care less about colors. He sat on his gleaming desk chair wearing his old ratty bathrobe. He sat thinking.

"I've got to do something for Santa." He muttered. "I want

to do something for Mr. Santa Claus, but don't know what to do!" he smacked his hand on the desk.

"Ow!" complained his desk, coming to life . "That hurt Jerry! Can't you learn to work me gently?"

"Sorry"

"So for what did you wake me up for?"

Jerry smoothly combed back his chestnut brown hair and started explaining the reason. "Every year, near December we get lots of letters from little children requesting Mr. Santa for this and that. And every year all the elves work on the toys and Santa on the good-bad list. And then Mr. Santa goes off to deliver the toys to the children. But what we are missing out on is: Has Mr. Santa ever got a gift from some one ever in his life? NO!"

His desk grunted, probably still in a bad mood because Jerry had woken him up. "So you want to give Mr. Claus a gift? Wow! Do you realize that in the North Pole there are a total of 10,473 elves? Not to mention 3,625 Gnomes and 18 reindeers! 11 of them for backup. How do you think Mr. Santa will remember your name out of the so many elves? And what kind of gift will you give Santa?"

Jerry ignored the desk's ranting and simply said "I don't know." Answering both of the last questions at the same time. "But that's why I've woken you up. Christmas is two weeks away, and I need to think of something."

"What happened to your seat in the crystal making section? Did Timmy cover for you again?" his desk created the image on himself of all the elves working in the factory and at the crystal station his drew the picture of Timmy trying to do Jerry's work and his work too, cracking all the crystals and making a mess of everything.

"I did cover for Uncle Jerry." A voice said at the opening of Jerry's cabin. It was Timmy, obviously. "Believe me; I didn't make the kind of mess you have drawn a picture of! In fact, I can pride myself in saying that I have done pretty well! Thank you for giving me the opportunity, Uncle Jerry; I really appreciate it!"

Suddenly, Jerry clapped his hands in the air and let out a shout of delight, amazing his desk and Timmy. "That's it! Appreciation! Thanks! That is what Mr. Claus doesn't get!" Timmy looked at the desk, "What is he talking about?"

"Nothing, nothing!" Jerry ushered Timmy out of his cabin, and the moment the door closed he did a little skip around the room and plopped himself on his chair. He grabbed a list of all the children to whom Santa sent gifts all year round and noted their addresses. Then he trotted off to the envelope station and bought 700 hundred envelopes. Flinging it across his complaining desk, he started scribbling the address of all the children over them and started to write notes. It took him more than 19 hours to finish, but he did in the end.

"Phew!" Jerry wiped his brow and before his desk could





comment he quickly went to post all the envelopes. When he returned his desk wasn't ready to be put off yet again. "You tell me what is going on, mister!" his desk demanded in an annoyed voice.

"Just wait and see. Just wait for a few days after Christmas..." Jerry laughed merrily.

Christmas came and went. All the elves and gnomes got their share of food for the coming year. On the 1st of January the mailman was seen flying across to Mr. Santa's house, his arms overflowing with letters. But just before he could enter the door, all the letters tumbled down to the floor below, covering the whole veranda with hundreds of colorful and sparkling envelopes. Everyone surrounded them but no one picked them up.

"What do we have here?" The jolly voice of Mrs. Santa wafted slowly through the air. Then she appeared, bringing her cooking pot. "Clear off, my good elves! Mr. Santa is famished and the last thing he wants is elves...or letters for the matter!"

"It's ok, my dear." Mr. Santa appeared behind his tiny wife, patting her shoulder. "But what do you have here?" he peered through his glasses at the pile of envelopes at his doorstep. "Letters! But I have already given all the gifts! Did I miss someone? That never happens. Oh dear..." he started to mutter and picked up a pearl colored envelope, inspecting the address. "Why this is from that dear girl, Christina Hopkins! I gave her the wooden horse she wanted. Did she want something else?" Mister Santa slipped the letter away from the envelope and started to read it....

**Dear Santa,**

**I just want to tell you thank you for giving me my horse. I have named the horse 'Goldilocks' because its hair is so soft and sparkly like gold! The elves have got it just perfect! THANK YOU SANTA! If it**

**wasn't for you I would not have Goldilocks with me!**

**Love, Christina**

Mr. Santa immediately started to read the next letter

*Dear Santa,*

*The new toy car you gave is so cool! It is all red like I wanted and also has my name on it! Thank you Santa! You always light up things! Tell the elves that made this gift thank you also. Thank you! See you next year!*

*- Dean*

Mr. Santa gasped, his knees buckled and he very slowly started reading all the letters. No one had ever said 'Thank you' to him except his wife, that too only when he did the dishes. Now every single child was thanking him for all the work he had done! A small tear oozed out of his eye, and everyone started murmuring as they read the letters over Santa's shoulder. Then Santa very carefully put the letter back into the envelope. He got up and announced, "In this letter, a child told me that she had got a letter from an elf that explained to her how everybody worked hard to make her gift, a Barbie, and how she should thank them all. So she has sent this letter to me. All the other children have written similar things. I want to know who this elf is. I want to reward him."

Everybody looked at their friends, waiting for a reaction from someone. Jerry also pretended to look at everybody, but he did know who 'that elf' was. But he didn't react. Some things are better off as a secret. He didn't want a reward. His reward was that tear of happiness that had escaped Santa's eyes...

**Ruhi Jain, 7B**





## “विद्यार्थी के जीवन में खेल - खुद का महत्व”



आज के जीवन में हर चीज़ पाने के लिए एड़ी - चोटी का जोर लगाना पड़ता है। इसलिए, हमारे जीवन में खेल - खुद का अत्यंत महत्व होता है।

ये केवल हमारे रोज़ की भाग - दौड़ को ही कम नहीं करते बल्कि हमें आनंद भी देते हैं। खेलने से हममें शक्ति आती है तथा मानसिक और शारीरिक ताकत का विकास होता है कुछ खेल हमारी एकाग्रता बढ़ाते हैं तो कुछ खेल हमारी शारीरिक शक्ति बढ़ाते हैं। फुटबॉल, क्रिकेट जैसे खेल खेलने हम हाथ व पैर के उपयोग में माहिर हो जाते हैं। खेल खेलने से हमारे अंदर अनेक सदगुण उत्पन्न हो जाते हैं जैसे अनुशासन, ईमानदारी, समय की पाबंदी आदि। खेलने से हममें हार को स्वीकार करने की भावना पैदा होती है। खेल में भेद-भाव जैसी कोई चीज़ नहीं। सभी लोग बड़े - छोटे अमीर - गरीब आदि मजे से खेल खेल सकते हैं। मदद करने की भावना तथा सहयोग की भावना बढ़ती है।

खेलों के बहुत सारे लाभ हैं। कुछ लोग खेलों को अपना काम बना लेते हैं और अपने देश का नाम रोशन करने के लिए खेलते हैं। अनेक लोगों ने अपने - अपने खेल चुनकर, खून पसीना एक करके बहुत नाम कमाया। अर्थात्, खेल अनेक लोगों के लिए पैसे कमाने का साधन है। अपने खेलों में मशहूर खिलाड़ी एक अच्छा जीवन जी पा रहे हैं। विद्यालयों में उस बच्चे को 'ऑल राउन्डर' कहते हैं, जो केवल पढ़ाई ही नहीं, बल्कि बहुत खेल भी खेलता हो। इस प्रकार खेल बच्चों को दूसरों का आदर करना भी सिखाते हैं क्योंकि जो बच्चा कोई खेल अच्छा खेलता हो, उससे सभी बच्चे मित्रता रखना चाहते हैं। खेल लोगों को अपने देश की सेवा करने का मौका देते हैं क्योंकि ऐसे विश्व - प्रसिद्ध लोगों को सरकार में चुना जाता है। खेलने से हमारा शरीर भी चुस्त व फुर्तीला रहता है। इस तरह मनुष्य, के जीवन में खेल महत्वपूर्ण है।

एन. अनिरुद्ध (९स)

### बादल की आत्मकथा



मेरे कारण ही होती है वर्षा। मैं ही बरसाता हूँ धरती पर पानी। कभी - कभी धूप से भी करता हूँ धरती की रक्षा। क्या आप जानते हैं मैं कौन हूँ।

मैं हूँ एक बादल।

यूँ तो मेरी ज़िंदगी बहुत छोटी है पर फिर भी मैं आपको अपनी आत्मकथा सुनाना चाहता हूँ।

मेरा जन्म सागर की विशाल जलराशि में हुआ था। धूप में तपने

के कारण वह भाप में बदल गया था और इसी प्रकार मेरा जन्म हुआ। पहले मैं बहुत हलका फुलका था और हवा के साथ बहते हुए ऊपर उठने लगा। ऐसा लगता था मानो प्रकृति मुझे अपनी गोद में खिला रही हो। बचपन के दिन कैसे बीत गए पता ही नहीं चला। आकाश में पहुँचने पर मेरी प्रसन्नता का कोई ठिकाना नहीं था। यहाँ के ठंडे वातावरण के कारण मैं जलकण बन गया और जब बहुत सारे जलकण मिले तब हम बादल कहलाने लगे। आकाश में चारों ओर मेरे जैसे दिखनेवाले मेरे भाई - बहन भी नजर आते हैं। मुझे देखने पर धरती के सभी जीव प्रसन्न हो जाते हैं क्योंकि मैं उनके जीवन का आधार हूँ। मैं धरती के ऊपर दूर-दूर तक यात्रा करता हूँ। मैं सभी को जीवन प्रदान करता हूँ। मैं जीवन दाता हूँ। सबकी प्रसन्नता मेरे कारण ही है। यह सब मेरी ही कृपा है।

अशमिका सराफ (८ब)

### ज़िंदगी मेरी सहेली



जब मैं अपनी तन्हाइयों में खो जाती हूँ, तो अक्सर एक ही ख्याल दिमाग में उमड़ जाता है और वो यह कि ज़िंदगी क्या है? बिताया हुआ

पल या सिर्फ गुज़र हुआ एक लम्हा।

नहीं मेरे विचार से ईश्वर की दी हुई ज़िंदगी इतनी सस्ती और नाकाम बिलकुल नहीं है।

ज़िंदगी मतलब, दूसरों के काम आना, दूसरों के बारे में सोचकर उनकी सहायता करने की हमेशा कोशिश करना।

मेरी सोच से खुद के लिए तो हर कोई जीता है। मगर दूसरों की ज़िंदगी में मित्रता, बंधुता व स्नेह से उनके जीवन में आनंद तथा खुशी के रंग भर देना यही कोशिश मेरे लिए महत्वपूर्ण है।

बड़ों की इज्जत छोटों के प्रति प्यार, हम उम्र के प्रति अपनापन यही ज़िंदगी का मतलब है।

ज़िंदगी एक पहेली है उसे अपने कार्य से अच्छे बर्ताव से सुलझाना ही अकलमंदी की बात है।





जिंदगी में तो कठिनाई आती ही है, लेकिन उससे हारकर इंसान चुप बैठे तो क्या यह उस विधाता की हार है? नहीं क्योंकि उसने हमें जो सोचने की ताकत दी है उसका क्या? गर इंसान चाहे तो क्या नहीं कर सकता?

मेरी सोच में जिंदगी एक गीली मिट्टी की तरह है, जिसे हमें अपने प्रयत्नों से, सवॉरकर उसकी सुंदर मूरत बनानी है।

मैं हमेशा यही सोचता हूँ कि हमेशा लहरों से डरकर नैय्या पार नहीं होती। कोशिश करने वालों की हार नहीं होती।

कईबार जिंदगी में तूफान आते हैं, इंसान टूट जाता है लेकिन मेरा यह मानना है कि लहरों के साथ तो कोई भी तैर सकता है लेकिन असली इंसान वो है जो लहरों को चीरकर आगे निकलता हो। मैं मेरी जिंदगी के प्रति बहुत खुश हूँ और ईश्वर से यही दुआ माँगती हूँ कि सबको खुश रखे।

श्रव्या देओरे (७अ)

“हाँ, मैं जीत गई!”



कदम बढ़ा रही थी मैं कि अचानक राह धुंधला गई दोस्तों ने साथ छोड़ा,

यह खिली हुई कली मुरझा गई मायूस... मैं अपने घुटनों पर गिर गई।

सर झुका हुआ और आँखें कुछ नम थी अँधकार और अकेलेपन ने, सब मुस्कानें छीन ली थी। तभी, माँ की कही एक बात याद आई...

जब आगे हो अंधेरा और पीछे रोशनी, अपनी आँखों में उम्मीद की चमक लिए, तुम आगे बढ़ना, तुम्हारा मकाम नज़र आएगा,

जिंदगी का दिया हर गम, सरगम में बदल जाएगा...

मैं उठी, दो कदम चली, लड़खड़ाई... आगे बढ़ी।

खुद का साहस बन, बिना किसी हमसफर जिंदगी से जीत गई।

हाँ, मैं अकेली थी, हाँ, मंज़िल से भटक गई थी, पर मैंने अपनी कमज़ोरियों को इकट्ठा करा, अपनी जीत का राज़ बनाया!

उन आँसुओं से दिल के सुनसान रेगिस्तान को उर्वर बनाया... होठों को मोड़ कर सूरज की तरफ मुस्कुराई, और अपनी सिकंदर बनी...

हाँ, मैं जीत गई!

भव्या माथुर (९स)

मोमबत्ती



मोमबत्ती, जल कर देती है, प्रकाश साथ ही छोड़ती है

थोड़ी सी राख जल कर खत्म हो जाती है आदमी की जिंदगी भी मोमबत्ती की तरह ही कोई जिंदगी देती है सबको उजियार तो कोई जिंदगी होती राख सी भी जो कर देती सब जगह, अंधकार।

खुशी (८अ)

देश की बेटी



मैं बेटी हूँ। जी हाँ मैं भारत की बेटी हूँ नहीं किसी से छोटी हूँ, दुबली हूँ या मोटी हूँ। देश की, अपनी बगिया की, मैं नन्ही सी बेटी हूँ





घर आँगन की हँसती - गाती चिड़िया हूँ  
मुझे न कोई अबला समझे  
न समझे दुख हारी।  
नर पर भारी है नारी।  
मुझे गर्व है, अपने पर  
मैं भारतमाता की बिटिया हूँ।  
मैं माता हूँ, मैं बहना हूँ।  
मैं ही लक्ष्मी रूपी गहना हूँ।

साक्षी वर्मा (५अ)

### रिंकी टिंकी



एक थी रिंकी एक था टिंकी,  
भागे जब बजी पाठशाला की घंटी,  
मास्टर जी बोले पकड़ो कान

आज फिर देर से आए जनाब।  
अन्धी बुढ़िया थी बीमार  
उसे कराया रास्ता पार,  
जल्दी निकलेंगे सुबह सवेर  
आगे से न होगी देर।

रिया सक्सेना (३स)

### हमारा खेल दिवस



हमारे जीवन में पढ़ाई का महत्व तो है ही, पर खेल भी उतने ही महत्वपूर्ण होते हैं। खेल से शरीर की कसरत होती है। खेलने से मन भी तरोताज़ा हो जाता है। हमारे अंदर स्पर्धा, संघभावना को बढ़ावा मिलता है। हम हार और जीत दोनों का खुशी से स्वीकार करना सीखते हैं।

स्कूल में तो खेल - कूद होते, ही रहते हैं, पर वार्षिक खेल दिवस साल में एक बार ही आता है। बहुत दिन पहले से ही उसकी तैयारियाँ जोर - शोर से शुरू होती हैं। इस साल हमारा खेल दिवस ३० नवम्बर को गोरेगाँव स्पोर्ट्स क्लब में संपन्न हुआ। भारतीय सेना के कर्नल मार्टिन इस समारोह के प्रमुख अतिथि रहे।

पहले, स्कूल और सदनों के झंडे लहराए गए। आठवीं, नौवीं और दसवीं कक्षा के विद्यार्थियों ने स्कूल बैड के साथ - साथ, अतिथि - गणों को शिस्तबद्ध सलामी दी। उसके बाद अलग - अलग कक्षाओं की प्रतियोगिताएँ हुईं। उन में सौ मीटर, दो सौ मीटर और ४ X १०० मी. रिले का समावेश हुआ। प्रिफेक्ट होने के नाते, मैंने भी

काफी भाग - दौड़ की। मैं अंतिम रेखा पर खड़े होकर जीतनेवालों के नाम जल्दी से अध्यापिकाओं को दे रहा था। मेरे पीले सदन के छात्र और छात्राएँ दौड़ों में सबसे आगे थे। रस्साकशी की प्रतियोगिताएँ हुईं। इसके दौरान उछल रहे बच्चों को शांत रखने का काम हम प्रिफेक्ट संभाल रहे थे। मम्मी - पापा की दौड़ देखने में बड़ा मज़ा आया। सारे विजेताओं को प्रमुख अतिथि द्वारा पुरस्कार दिए गए। अंतिम मार्च पास्ट से खेल दिवस की समाप्ति हुई। बहुत थकान होने के बावजूद भी सारे विद्यार्थियों के चेहरों पर मुस्कान थी।

सौजस आडारकर (८ब)

### मेरा बचपन



हर सुबह जब मैं विद्यालय की पहली कक्षा पहली 'अ' में जाती हूँ और उन्हें (उन बच्चों) प्रार्थना सभा के लिए बुलाती हूँ तब मुझे उन पलों की यादें आती हैं जब मैं उन नन्ही रंगबिरंगी कुर्सियों पर बैठकर बचपन के सुनहरे पल गुजारती थी। मेरी पहली कक्षा की अध्यापिका का नाम 'भूमिका देसाई' मिस था। वे हमे पढ़ाने के साथ साथ मज़ाक भी करती थी।

जब हम छोटे थे तब हमें गृहकार्य कभी भी नहीं मिलता था। इसलिए हमेशा मैं खेलने - कूदने में समय बिताती थी। मैं वर्सोवा में रहती थी। हमारा घर समुद्र का नज़दीक होने के कारण, मैं और मेरे सभी भाई-बहन समुद्र के तट पर खेले के लिए जाते थे। हम वहाँ पर रेत के महल बनाते थे। हम कागज़ की नावें बनाकर समुद्र में तैराते थे। हर दिन मैं अपने दोस्तों के साथ लुकाछुपी, चोर पुलिस और लंगड़ी खेलती थी। भेलपूरीवाला घर के सामने अपना ठेला लगाता था। हम सब उससे सूखीभेल या शेवपूरी खरीदकर मज़े से खाते थे। माँ हमेशा मेरे लिए स्वादिष्ट खाना बनाती थीं। माँ मेरे लिए दुकानों से खिलौने ले आती और मेरे साथ खेलती। वे मेरे लिए प्यारे - से कपड़े लाती थी जिन्हें पहनकर मैं खुश हो जाती थी। हर शनिवार को मेरे माता - पिता मुझे लेकर खरीदारी करने के लिए ले जाते। मछली खरीदने के लिए हम वर्सोवा के मछली बाज़ार में जाते थे। मैं अपने पिता के कंधों पर बैठकर उछलती हुई मछलियों और केकड़ों को देखती थी। माँ और पापा मेरे लिए आइस्क्र्रीम खरीदते थे। कभी - कभी वे मेरे लिए डोनट भी खरीदते थे। डोनट पर लगे चॉकलेट को मैं बड़े मज़े से उंगलियों से चाट-चाटकर खाती थी। रात को नींद नहीं मिलने पर मैं रोने लगती थी, इसलिए पापा मुझे उठाकर लोरी सुना - सुनाकर मुझे सुला देते थे। हर सुबह मेरे पिता के कार्यालय जाने से पहले मैं हाथ में उनका ब्रीफकेस लेकर और गले में उनकी





टाई बाँधकर नाटक करती थी। जब भी मैं यह करती थी तब माँ कैमरे से मेरी फोटो लेती थी।

मेरी इच्छा है कि मैं फिर से एक छोटी बच्ची बन जाऊँ क्योंकि उस समय मुझे कोई चिंता नहीं थी, परीक्षा के लिए पढ़ाई नहीं करनी पड़ती थी। मैं अपने बचपन की ये यादें कभी भी नहीं भूल सकती।

इवाना नॉनग्राम (८ब)

### प्रकृति को बचाओ!!



कितना प्यारा मेरा देश  
कितना सलोना मेरा देश,  
देता है यह कितनी चीज़े

जैसे पेड़, पक्षी और मैदान जिसमें बच्चे खेलें।

लेकिन भगवान की सबसे सुंदर कलाकृति  
है यह अनोखी प्रकृति,  
जैसे नदियाँ, समुद्र और पहाड़  
साथ में जंगली जानवरों की दहाड़।

सूरज हमें रोशनी देता  
हवा नया जीवन देती है,  
मनुष्य को इनसे बहुत लाभ होता है  
क्योंकि इन सब से ही हम जीवित हैं।

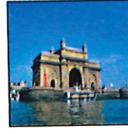
जानवर भी करते हैं प्रकृति से प्यार  
परन्तु हम इस प्यार का करते हैं व्यापार  
हमारे वे दोस्त हैं, गुलाम नहीं!  
उनके साथ सब कुछ करो सही।

'जियो और जीने दो' यही है हमें सिखाना  
नाकि उनके घरों को नष्ट करना  
उन्हें भी प्रकृति का लाभ उठाने दो  
कभी उन्हें भी दुखों से आज्ञादी दो।

इस प्रकृति को बचाओ  
और इस देश को हरा-भरा बनाओ!  
जय हिंद!!

दयुति कुमार (६स)

### 'मुंबई मेरी जान'



मुंबई - भारत की महानगरी,  
अरब सागर को छूती हुई बेघरों की बस्ती,  
जो है हर व्यावसायिक व्यक्ति के जीवन की मुस्कान,  
सच है यह सप्तद्वीप महानगरी, उनकी 'जान'।

मुंबई - महाराष्ट्र की मायानगरी,  
जो है ऐतिहासिक स्मृतियों का संग्रहालय,  
यह नगरी है भारत के प्रवेश द्वार से सज़ी,  
और है मनोरंजन के अनेक साधनों का आलय।

मुंबई भारत की दूसरी राजधानी,  
जहाँ दिन कभी ढलता नहीं  
और रात कहीं थमती नहीं,  
जहाँ ऊँची इमारतें आसमान को छूती दिखाई देती हैं,  
तो ठीक उधर ही झोपड़ियाँ धरती में गड़ी जान पड़ती  
सच, है यह धनी व निर्धन की जीवनी।

'प्रिंस ऑफ वेल्स म्यूज़ियम', 'तारापोवाला ऐक्वेरियम',  
बढ़ाते हैं इस शहर की शान,  
जिन्हें देखने आते हैं देश - विदेश से,  
अनेक दर्शक सुबह - शाम।

यह नगरी असामान्य है,  
विश्व में असाधारण है,  
और अतः इसकी महत्ता, शौर्य व शान  
के कारण, मैं कहती हूँ, मुंबई मेरी जान।

गरिमा कौशिक (९स)

### याद रहेगी आपकी कुरबानी!



सर उठाकर आगे चलते रहे तुम,  
दिल में यह विश्वास, किसी से कम नहीं तुम।

रुकावटें अनगिनत, बाधाएँ अनेक,  
लेकिन तुमने ना मानी हार,  
मुँहतोड़ जवाब दिया हर बार।





लगाई हर एक हिन्दुस्तानी के दिल में आज़ादी की आग,  
क्रान्ति की तब तक, जब तक कि वह नहीं गए भाग।

तुमको मारा, परंतु तुमने झेला,  
तुम्हे नर्क से गुजारा, लेकिन तुमने झेला।

साथी हुए शहीद, कितने हुए गरीब,  
कुरबानी पर कुरबानी,  
परंतु दिल में वहीं आग,  
सांस नहीं लेंगे जब तक अँग्रेज नहीं गए भाग!

यह कहते - कहते, भारत माता को दिलाई मुक्ति,  
कभी न भूलेंगे आपकी यह जुबानी,  
याद रहेगी आपकी कुरबानी...

मानवेंद्र सिंह महाराणा (९स)

### जीवन का मूल्य



जीवन एक है  
इसे बरबाद न करो कभी।  
भगवान ने दिया यह तोहफा

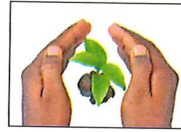
उनके शुक्रगुज़ार रहो सभी।  
जीवन जीयो तो ऐसे कि  
फिर कभी जी न सकते।  
कभी मरो तो ऐसे कि  
मरे हुए भी जीवित हो।  
प्रेम करो तो ऐसे कि  
प्रेम न कम करोगे कभी।  
सुखी रहो तो ऐसे कि  
कभी तुमसे छीन सके न कोई।

छिपो न कभी दुख से,  
डरो कभी न मुश्किलों से,  
सामना करो उनका,  
जो आगे खड़े हो तुमसे।  
जीवन में आगे बढ़ो,  
पीछे न देखो कभी।  
पीछे देखने वाले व्यक्ति,  
सफल न होते कभी।

आखिर जीवन है तो एक झरना,  
कभी गिरता कभी फिसलता।  
बाधाओं को पार करता,  
हमें सिखाता, चलता जाता।  
जीवन में कुछ दिया न हो, तो  
आज कुछ ऐसा करो।  
जो समझ न पाए जीवन को,  
उनको यह सदगुण सिखाओ।

अनुष्का सिंह, (६अ)

### वृक्षारोपण



आज अगर आप चारों तरफ देखे तो आपको क्या दिखेगा? गाड़ियाँ इधर उधर भाग रही हैं, नई इमारतें आसमान को छूने के लिए तैयार हो रही हैं और हवा में धुएँ के अलावा और कुछ दिखाई नहीं देता है। पशु पक्षियों को प्रदूषण से बहुत नुकसान हो रहा है अर्थात् उनकी संख्या प्रतिदिन घट रही है। सन् १९०० से इंसानों ने औद्योगीकरण शुरू किया। गाड़ियाँ बनाना शुरू हुई, पेड़ों का विनाश शुरू हुआ अर्थात् पृथ्वी को चोट पहुँचने लगी। लेकिन इंसान ने इन चीज़ों को ध्यान में नहीं रखा और धरती माँ तहस-नहस होने लगी। कहाँ हरी भरी धरती सुन्दर और शीतल आज प्रदूषण के कारण कबाड़खाना बन गयी है। क्या आपको पता है कि हर देश में कमसे कम ३३% हिस्सा पेड़ों से आच्छादित होना चाहिए परंतु हमारे देश में सिर्फ २०% हिस्सा पेड़ों से भरा है। गाड़ियाँ प्रदूषण फैला रही हैं जिसे आज अनेक जानलेवा बीमारियाँ उत्पन्न हो गई है। हमें वृक्षारोपण करना चाहिए। यह अनेक देशों जैसे इंग्लैंड में शुरू हुआ है। ऐसा करने से हम धरती को स्वच्छ करेंगे, हम धरती की उर्वर शक्ति को बढ़ाएँगे, पशु पक्षियों और इंसानों की जान बचा पाएँगे और अपने सर पर जो प्रलय नामक तलवार लटक रही है, उसे हरा पाएँगे। किसी इंसान ने एक बार कहा था “धरती माता करे पुकार, पेड़ लगाकर करो श्रृंगार”।

आर्यन शर्मा (९स)

### गुब्बारेवाला



लाल, नीले, पीले, हरे हवा में उड़ते गुब्बारे और आवाज़ लगाता हुआ गुब्बारेवाला। वह जब भी कभी उधर आता है तो बच्चों की एक भीड़ उसकी तरफ उमड़ पड़ती है। गुब्बारों को गैस से भरकर जैसे ही वह गुब्बारे के मुँह पर धागा लपेटता है, गुब्बारा हवा से बातें करने लगता है। गुब्बारेवाला मुस्कुराकर डोर बच्चों



के हाथ में थमा देता है। हवा में उड़ते गुब्बारे, बच्चे तथा गुब्बारे वाला-मानो सब हँसने लगते हैं।

अमीषी आवर्सेकर (५अ)

### हिंदी दिवस



आया १४ सितंबर का दिन।  
जानते इसे 'हिंदी दिवस' के रूप में हम।।

हिंदी है हमारी राष्ट्र भाषा।  
देती है हमें भविष्य के प्रति आशा।।

यह भाषा हमें एकता का संदेश सुनाती।  
मन में स्वाभिमान का भाव जगाती।।

अपनी भाषा पर हम गर्व करें।  
आओ इसे सीखें सिखाएँ।  
और प्रगति की राह पर आगे बढ़ें।।

रचिता अग्रवाल (६अ)

### 'मेरे देश की धरती'



'भारत माता की जय हो' सदियों से यह गूँज तराइयों की गोद से उभरकर इस देश की पवित्र भूमि पर सुनी जा रही है। सोच में पड़ जाती हूँ कि क्या यह सिर्फ नाममात्र है या फिर इसमें कुछ गहराई भी है? जहाँ तक मेरी समझ है कि वर्तमानकाल में किसी भी कथन में सच्चाई किंचित भी नज़र नहीं आती, सब बड़ा खोखला नज़र आता है। रिश्ते-नाते, मानव-प्रेम, शिष्टाचार दया, सहयोग इत्यादि मानो जीवन से पूरी तरह विलुप्त हो गये हों। सभी मानो भावनाशून्य जीती जागती मशीन बन गये हों।

हमारे देश की संस्कृति इस धरातल पर सर्वोत्तम मानी जाती है। जीवन में स्थिरता तथा मानसिक शांति इसी तपोभूमि पर प्राप्त होती है। धरती माँ ने कई अच्छे-बुरे पलों को निहारा है, किन्तु इसका मस्तक सदैव गर्व से ऊँचा रहा है। पौराणिक महाग्रंथों में भी इसकी पवित्रता का उल्लेख किया गया है। बड़े-बड़े शूरवीर, महात्मा, ज्ञानी और ऋषि-मुनियों के जन्म से भारत की पावन भूमि धन्य हो गई। किन्तु वर्तमान स्थिति में ये सारी बातें अविश्वसनीय लगती हैं। हाँ, यह कलियुग ही तो है जहाँ सच्चाई पर बुराई सदैव हावी रहती है।

सवरे-सवरे अखबार पढ़कर मन उदास हो जाता है। हर जगह सिर्फ हिंसा, भ्रष्टाचार, कालाबाज़ारी, धोखाधड़ी और लूटपाट जैसी घटनाओं

का चक्र चलाता रहता है। इन सभी पर काबू पाना नामुमकिन-सा लगता है। सदियों से चली आ रही गुलामी की जंजीर से देश मुक्त हुआ किन्तु स्वतंत्रता का अर्थ लोग गलत ढंग से लेने लगे। तमाम अच्छाइयों को हवन-कुंड में स्वाहा कर, पता नहीं किस राहपर चलने लगे लोग? अपनी पहचान, अपनी संस्कृति और अपना आदर्श सभी गँवा बैठे। त्याग, बलिदान, एकता, सहयोग जैसे शब्दों को अपने जीवन के शब्दकोष से उखाड़ फेंका है। अनैतिकता और मानसिक संकीर्णता की वजह से देश छिन्न-भिन्न हो गया है। धीरे-धीरे वे देश और परिवार शब्द से अनभिज्ञ होते जा रहे हैं। मुखौटे पहनकर देश की मिट्टी को पैरों तले तरह रौंद कर आनंद उठा रहे हैं। बढ़ते हुए अत्याचार को देख धरती सिसकियाँ भर रही है। अपने ही औलाद को कुकृत्य करते देख वह सन्न हो गया है और जननी होने का अफसोस कर रही है। नन्हें-नन्हें मासूम बच्चों और स्त्रियों पर हो रही हिंसाजनक घटनाओं से संतप्त हो गई है। प्रतिदिन नई वारदातें हिंसा का नया-नया रूप लेकर 'देश की बेटी' के साथ घोर अन्याय कर रही है। देवी दुर्गा को पूजने वाले देश में आज बेटियाँ असुरक्षित हैं। उन्हें गर्भ में भी सुरक्षा नहीं है। उन्हें 'तुच्छ' समझा जा रहा है। अब तो लगता है कि जंगल में लोग ज्यादा महफूज़ रह सकते हैं क्योंकि जानवर इतने बेरहम नहीं होते और किसीकी आत्मा को नहीं कुचलते। क्या माता-पिता, भाई-बहन, परिवार का बंधन इतना कमज़ोर पड़ गया कि ये दरिंदे अपना विराट रूप दिखाने लगे? मानवता, भाई-चारा, संवेदना तथा एकता के अभाव में सारी बुराइयाँ दैत्य रूप धारण कर धरती पर विनाश-लीला कर रही हैं। नरभक्षियों ने धरती माँ के मुँह पर कालिख पोत कर रख दी है और हमारा सिर सारी दुनिया के सामने शर्म से झुक गया है।

हम मिट्टी से जन्मे हैं और मिट्टी में ही विलीन हो जाएँगे। यह तथ्य सत्य है। अगर हर इंसान अपनी आत्मा के आइने में झाँककर देखे तो अपनी सारी गलतियाँ समझ जाएँगी। किसी दूसरे प्राणी को आहत करना घोर अपराध है। हम सभी एक ही ईश्वर की संतान हैं तो क्यों अपने के साथ ऐसा बर्ताव करें?

मेरे देश की धरती पर बढ़ते हुए अत्याचार पर रोक लगाने वाला 'मसीहा' न जाने कब आयेगा जो मानव रूपी पशुओं का संहार कर इस धरती की रक्षा करेगा। पूरे विश्व में एक नये युग का आरंभ हो जहाँ सभी प्रेम-भाव से मिलजुलकर एक परिवार की तरह रहें। उम्मीद पर दुनिया कायम है। अगर हर भारतवासी अपने में थोड़ा सा परिवर्तन लाए और मानवता और प्रेम का संदेश लेकर अपना पहला कदम उठाए तो उनका अपने देश को सुधारने का बहुत बड़ा योगदान होगा। वैसे माँ के ऋण से मुक्त होना मनुष्य के बस की बात नहीं। लेकिन हाँ, कोशिश की जा सकती है।

वंदे मातरम् !

रुचि भाटिया (९अ)





## माझं गाव



माझ्या गावाचे नाव नागपूर आहे. नागपूर हे मोठे शहर आहे. नागपूर हे नाग नदीच्या तीरावर आहे. हे शहर असल्यामुळे येथे सर्व सुख सोयी आहेत. जसे पाण्याचे नळ, वीज, रेल्वे मार्ग, विमानतळ. हे भारताच्या मध्य भागी असल्यामुळे हे भारताचे महत्वाचे शहर आहे. हे शहर गोड व रसाळ संत्र्यांसाठी प्रसिद्ध आहे. फार पूर्वी इथल्या लोकांचा प्रमुख व्यवसाय शेती असला तरी ही आता आधुनिक औद्योगिकरणामुळे येथे अनेक उद्योग धंदे आहेत.

येथील महाराजबाग, रमण विज्ञान केंद्र, प्राणी संग्रहालय, अम्बाझरी तलाव ही प्रेक्षणीय स्थळे आहेत. हे गाव समुद्रपासून खूप लांब असल्यामुळे येथील हवामान उन्हाळ्यात खूप गरम, हिवाळ्यात खूप थंड व पावसाळ्यात भरपूर पाऊस पडतो. आता तर इथे पण बरेच मोठे मॉल आहेत जिथे सर्व प्रकारचे दुकाने असतात. आता तर भारतातील सर्वात मोठे क्रिकेटचे मैदान पण आहे.

उन्हाळ्यात तिथे खूप गरम असल्यामुळे मी नाताळच्या सुट्टीत तेथे जातो. तिथे माझे आजी, आजोबा, मामा, मामी व भावंड राहतात. हिवाळ्यात छान थंडी असल्यामुळे वातावरण आल्हाददायक असतं. आमच्या आजीचं घर मोठं असल्यामुळे आम्ही सर्व भावंड मिळून खूप दंगा मस्ती करतो. मला हे गाव खूप आवडतं.

शतायु वानखेडे (आठवी क)

## जिचे हाती पाळण्याची दोरी, ती जगा उद्धारी



संपूर्ण जगामध्ये स्त्रीचे महत्व खूपच आहे. अगदी धरणीमातेचे उदाहरण जरी आपण घेतले, तरी लक्षात येईल की, जी स्त्रीचेच एक प्रतीक आहे. ही धरती वर्षानुवर्षे सर्वांचा भार अगदी न कुरकुरता सहन करीत असते. “सहनशीलता” हा फार मोठा गुण स्त्री मध्ये आढळतो. म्हणूनच नऊ महीने आपल्या पोटात बाळाचा छान सांभाळ करून, जन्मानंतर त्याचे पालनपोषण जिवापाड करीत असते. म्हणूनच आपण म्हणतो की, “जिचे हाती पाळण्याची दोरी, ती जगा उद्धारी.” लहानपणापासून मुलांवर खरे संस्कार ही आईच करत असते, अगदी भाषेपासून! म्हणूनच आपल्याकडे मातृभाषा फार महत्वाची मानली जाते. आपल्या भारत देशात अनेक महान स्त्रिया होऊन गेल्या. जशा जिजामाता, राणी लक्ष्मीबाई, कल्पना चावला, इंदिरा गांधी आणि अगदी आताच्या काळातील सुनिता विल्यम्स, लता मंगेशकर वगैरे अनेक नावे आपल्याला घेता येतील. यातील प्रत्येक स्त्रीने निरनिराळ्या क्षेत्रात जाऊन तिथे आपला ठसा उमटवला

आहे. जिजाबाईमुळेच शिवाजी महाराज घडले.

अशा उंच भरारी मारणाऱ्या स्त्रीचे आयुष्य सुरक्षित असणे फार आवश्यक आहे आणि ही आपली सर्व नागरिकांची जबाबदारी आहे. सध्याची परिस्थिती बघितली तर स्त्रियांना आरक्षणापेक्षा संरक्षणाची गरज जास्त आहे. तिच्यावर अत्याचार होणार नाहीत हयाची सर्वांनी काळजी घेणे जरूरी आहे, तेव्हाच स्त्रीचे महत्व सगळ्यांना कळले असे म्हणता येईल.

चिन्मय जोशी (सातवी अ)

## माझी आई



“आई सारखे दैवत साऱ्या जगात नाही म्हणून सर्व प्रथम शिकतो अ, आ - आई”

“आ” म्हणजे आत्मा “ई” म्हणजे ईश्वर. ज्या मध्ये ईश्वराचा आत्मा असतो ती आई. आई प्रेमळ, सुंदर, सुरेख असते. तशीच माझी आई आहे. माझ्या आईचे नाव पॅटसी आहे. ती बेचाळीस वर्षाची आहे. ती सुंदर दिसते.

माझी आई नोकरी करते. ती गोदरेज कंपनीत काम करते. आई नोकरी व घर दोन्ही व्यवस्थित सांभाळते. पहाटे पाच वाजता माझी आई उठते. आमची शाळेची तयारी करते. मग नोकरीसाठी बाहेर पडते.

संध्याकाळी घरी आल्यावर पुन्हा कामाला लागते. ती जेवण करते व आमचा अभ्यास घेते. आई आम्हाला आवडीचे पदार्थ करून देते. आमच्या साठी नवीन कपडे, खेळणी आणते. माझी व माझ्या बहिणीची खूप काळजी घेते. आम्ही आजारी असल्यावर आम्हाला खूप जपते.

आई माझी खूप प्रेमळ आहे. ती आम्हाला चांगली शिकवण देते. नीटनेटके राहणे, स्वच्छता ठेवणे, खरे बोलणे हया गोष्टी शिकवते. माझी आई सर्वांबरोबर चांगली वागते. सर्वांचा आदर करते. आम्ही शिकून मोठे व्हावे ही तिची अपेक्षा आहे. मला आई विषयी आदर व प्रेम आहे. माझी आई मला खूप आवडते.

नोएला बॉबी (सहावी क)

## मला पंख असते तर...



आकाशात खूप विहार करणारे पक्षी आहेत. जसे: कावळा, चिमणी, कबूतर, गरुड, सुतारपक्षी इत्यादी मला पक्षी खूप आवडतात कारण पक्षी आकाशात उडतात आणि आकाशातून सर्वांना बघू शकतात. पक्ष्यांना





अभ्यास करायचा नाही, कुठेपण राहू शकतात, जे मनात आहे ते करू शकतात. ते कसली काळजी करत नाहीत. माझ्या मनात हा प्रश्न नेहमी येतो, “मला पंख असते तर .....?”

मला पंख असल्यावर कोणी मला ओळखणार नाही कारण मी त्यांच्यासमोर वेगळीच दिसेल. मी खूप वरती उडणार आणि त्यातून मी पूर्ण जगातील माणसांना बघू शकेन, चोरांना बघून चोरी करायला नाही देणार, गरीब माणसांना मदत करू शकेन. मी त्यांच्यासाठी झाडावरून फळे काढून गरीब माणसांना देणार. मनात असे विचार येतात की पंखामुळे मी आकाशात खूप वरती जाऊन देवाला भेटून येऊ शकते. भारत आणि पाकिस्तान ह्या दोन देशात शत्रूता असल्यामुळे लोक सीमा पार जाऊ शकत नाही पण पक्ष्यांना त्याचे बंधन नसते. ते सहजपणे सर्व देशात जाऊ शकतात. मी सर्व देशात उडून जाऊ शकेन. गाडी, विमान व नौका यांची गरज पडणार नाही. तसेच पूर्ण जगाचा प्रवास करू शकेन. मी आकाशातून जगातील गमती जमती बघू शकेन. सर्कस, क्रिकेट मॅच हे सर्व मनोरंजन बघू शकेन आणि यांच्यासाठी तिकीटपण नको.

पंख असल्यामुळे माझ्या शाळेतील शिक्षक मला शाळेत येण्यासाठी नकार देणार. मी अशिक्षित राहणार. शाळेतील मुलं माझी मस्करी करणार. मला दुःख वाटणार. उडताना माझ्यावर पाऊस ऊन येणार आणि मी आजारी पडणार. मला आई व बाबांची आठवण येणार. त्यामुळे नको ते पंख. मला पक्षी नाही व्हायचं जशी मी आहे, तशी मी राहीन.

इवाना नॉनग्रम (आठवी ब)

मला पंख असते तर



काल मी घरच्या गॅलरीत बसून आकाशात स्वच्छंदपणे उडणारे पक्षी बघत होतो. बघता बघता मनात आले, मला पंख असते तर ...

आभाळात उंच भरारी घेतली असती. ढगांवर बसून झोके घेतले असते. थंडगार वारा चारीबाजूंनी लपेटून घेतला असता, मग घाम येण्याचा प्रश्नच नाही. आनंदाने मनसोक्त गिरक्या घेत राहीन. कोणी ओळखणार नाही आणि कोणी ओरडणारही नाही. ना रस्त्यावरील खड्डे, ना वाहतुकीची कोंडी, निरनिराळ्या देशांना भेट देऊ शकेन. तिकीटे, प्रवास, सामान, कसलाच त्रास नाही.

सूर्य, चंद्र, तारे मला जवळून पाहता येतील. रंगीबेरंगी पतंग माझ्या आजूबाजूने उडतील. पतंगाचा मांजा आणि विमाने यांच्यापासून मला सावध राहायला लागेल. आकाशात उडतांना खाली बघितले तर घरे, गाड्या, माणसे सर्व मुंग्यांसारखे दिसतील.

उडता उडता थकलो तर एका उंच झाडावर बसून आराम करीन. भूक लागल्यावर झाडावरची ताजी फळे खाईन. तहान लागली तर मला पाण्याच्या शोधात जावे लागेल. आई पक्ष्यांसाठी गॅलरीत पाणी ठेवते. मग मी तिकडेच जाईन.

अरे ! घराची आठवण आली. त्याचबरोबर आई, बाबा आणि आजोबा आठवले. आईच्या हातचे जेवण, माझी खोली आणि घरातल्या सुखसोयी आठवल्या. नको रे बाबा ते पंख आणि ते आकाशात उडणे. पंखाशिवायचे आयुष्यच छान आहे !

सौजस अडारकर (आठवी ब)







Junior KG. A: Nysa Roshan — 1st Prize



Junior KG. C: Abhay Nagarajan — 2nd Prize



Junior KG. A: Aarav Jain — 3rd Prize



Junior KG. B: Bliss Amaris — 3rd Prize



Junior KG. B: Ananga Gandhe — Consolation



Senior KG. A: Rhea Rodrigues — 1st Prize



Senior KG. A: Pritha Sikdar — 2nd Prize



Senior KG. A: Nandini Kumar — 3rd Prize



Senior KG. A: Kartik Kapoor — 3rd Prize



Senior KG. C: Mrudula Arolkar — 3rd Prize



Senior KG. A: Kian Nagar — 1st Prize



Senior KG. A: Mihika Agarwal — 2nd Prize



Senior KG. B: Stuti Tripathi — 3rd Prize



Senior KG. C: Kabir Bachwani — 3rd Prize







Class 1 A: Mahika Sharma — 1st Prize



Class 1 A: Mihika Nair — 2nd Prize



Class 1 A: Maitrika Joshi — 3rd Prize



Class 1 C: Naina Mathews Consolation Prize



Class 1 C: Naina Mathews — 1st Prize



Class 1 C: Olivia David — 2nd Prize



Class 1 B: Ananya Agarwal — 2nd Prize



Class 1 B: Siddharth — Consolation Prize



Class 1 A: Mahika Sarma Raghunathan — Consolation Prize





OUR BUDDING ARTISTS!



Class 2 A: Zoe Jamshetji — 1st Prize



Class 2 B: Stasha Pereira — 2nd Prize



Class 2 C: Nandini Menon — 2nd Prize



Class 2 C: Rishi Sajit — 3rd Prize



Class 2 B: Sanjay Pillai — 1st Prize



Class 2 B: Hazel Ratna — 2nd Prize



Class 2 B: Sakshi Kale — 3rd Prize



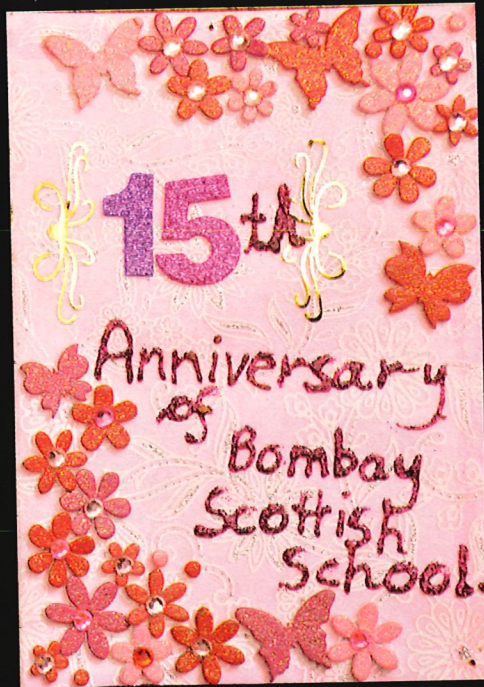
Class 2 C: Manya Nigam — 3rd Prize







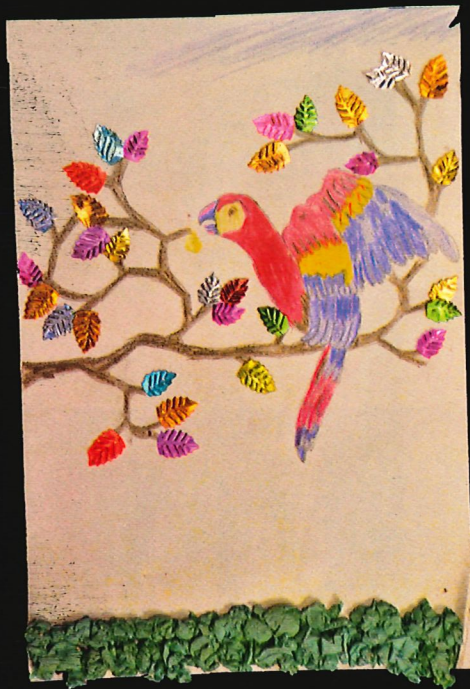
Class 6 B: Drishti Goenka — 1st Prize



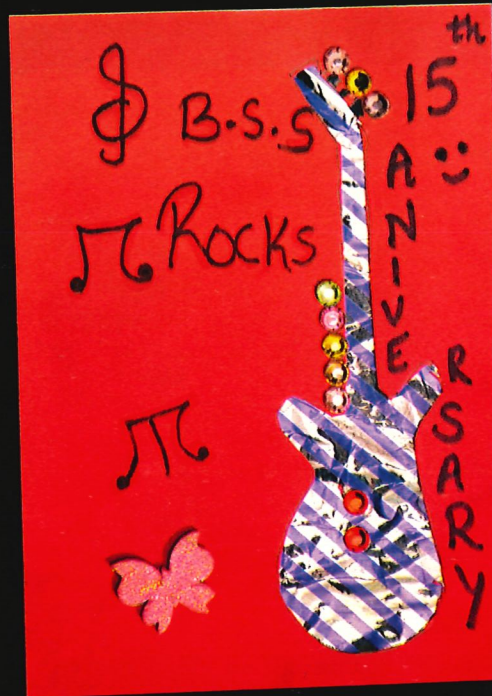
Class 6 A: Rachita Agarwal — 2nd Prize



Class 6 C: Dyuti Kumar — 3rd Prize



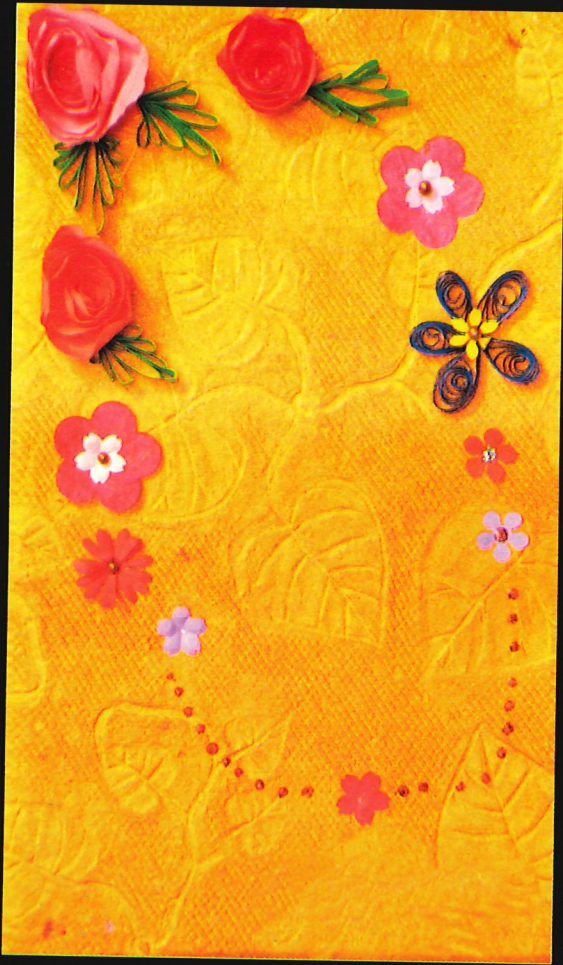
Class 6 B: Mayanka Raghunathan — Consolation Prize



Class 6 A: Bhavika Kucheria — Consolation







Class 7 B: Evita Remy — 1st Prize



Class 7 C: Eva Banerjee — 2nd Prize



Class 7 A: Nikita Jacinth — 3rd Prize



Class 7 C: Bettina Sheryl — Consolatio Prize







Class 8 A: Prakriti Sanga — 1st Prize



Class 8 B: Siddhi Thakkar — 1st Prize



Class 8 B: Angella Jathanna — Consolation Prize







**Class 4C Group (First)**

Ioanne Jacob, Bhaskar Oarvatha, Lakshya Prasher, Tanya D'Souza, Nevaan Ravi, Krisha Batheja, Meghana Ramratnam, Raul Kakoti, Brinda Chattopadhyay, Namita Talluri & Reuben Rouse



**Class 3 Group (Second Prize)**

Aliza Mordecai, Sabeen Khan, Eshna Pal, Naina Sisodia, Indrani Ray, Aradhana George, Anusha Sankholkar, Ishanani Saha, Kashish Modani, Khushi Bachwani & Lakshmi Krishnan

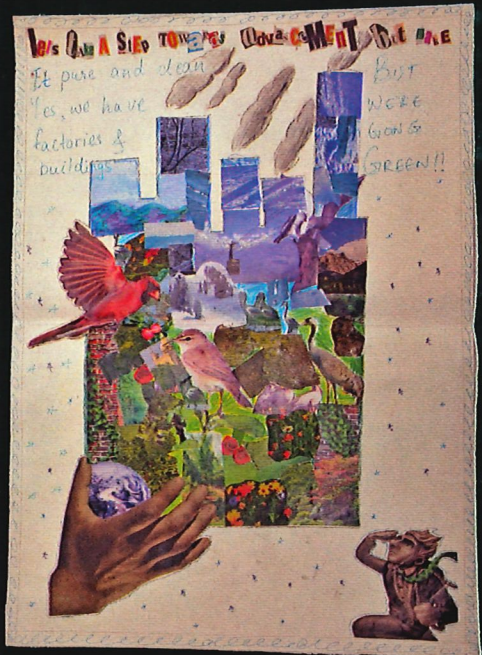


**Class 5 Group (Third)**

Aamishi Avarsekar, Ohawana Shetty, Charvee Iha, Angeline Jesudasan, Sona Peter, Sheryl Deeksha, Sanjana Shetty, Samaya Karmarkar, Daksha Aeer & Ira Srivastava







**Red House 1st Prize**

Ananya Redkar - 9A, Anushka Singh - 9A,  
Avnatika Prasad - 9A, Tanvi Rege - 9B, Sonal  
Bandeekar - 9C & Manav Maharana - 9C



**Yellow House 2nd Prize**

Garima Kaushik - 9C, Savi Shetty - 9C,  
Hetal Rath - 9C, Anjali Shah - 9B,  
Riya Jain - 9B & Rania Acharekar - 9A



**Red House 3rd Prize**

Vaishnavi R Chanvan - 10A,  
Prapti Shanbhag - 10A, Diksha Mishra - 10B,  
Utkarsha Dabral - 10B, Zachary Borthwick - 10C  
& Nasya Vaz - 10C



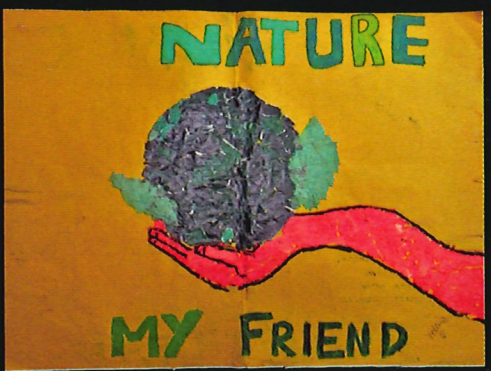
**Blue House 1st Prize**

Shriya Mishra - 8A, Prakriti Sanga - 8A,  
Ishita Biswa - 8B, Jessica Jason - 8C,  
Ritu Chaturvedi - 8C, Riya Nanderkar - 8B



**Yellow House 2nd Prize**

Felecia Benedict - 7A, Nikita Jacinth - 7A,  
Ruhi Jain - 7B, Joanna Benedict - 7B,  
Shriya Kale - 7C, Josleena Foster - 7B,  
Devang Warrior - 7B & Sakshi Poojari - 7C



**Yellow House 3rd Prize**

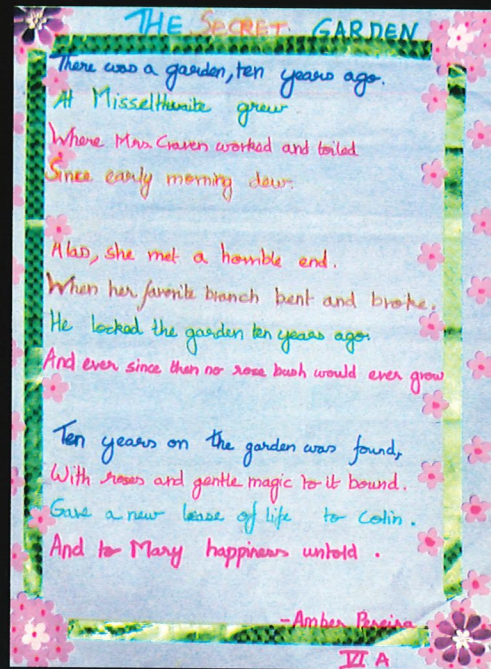
Anu Oommen - 6A, Rachita Aggarwal - 6A,  
Ananya Rao - 6B, Siddhant Chandra - 6B,  
Sabah Khan - 6C & Nikita Poddar - 6C



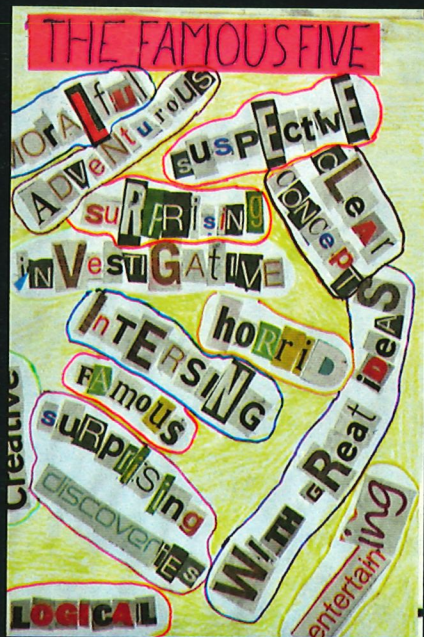




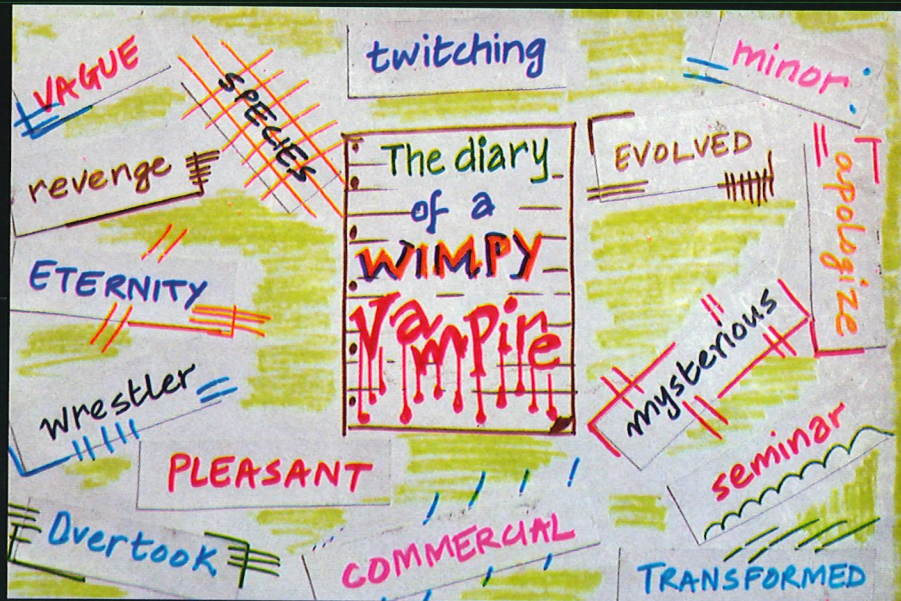
Rachita Agrawal - 6A



Amber Pereira - 6A



Momee Bhatt - 7A



Aashima Chopra - 4A





PRESENT LIST NEW ENTRANTS IN 2012 LIST

### BOMBAY SCOTTISH SCHOOL, POWAI

RAHEJA VIHAR, POWAI Website: www.bombayscottish.in/powai/



**HIGHEST RATINGS FOR:**  
 Teachers  
 Diversity  
 Selection process  
**BOARD:**  
 Class 10 - ICSE  
 Annual fee: ₹40,000  
 Student strength: 1,600  
 Student-teacher ratio: 23:1

**HISTORY:** In 1847, a group of Scottish missionaries began Bombay Scottish Orphanage School. In 1976, the name was changed to Bombay Scottish School. In commemoration of its 150 years, the Powai school was established in 1997.

house competitions as well as math and science Olympiads. No formal homework is assigned to students in primary school. The school only awards grades.

**"The vision of the school is to see that the students are all-rounders, well-developed, stand on their own feet and can think for themselves."**

— ALICE BARRETTO, principal

**UNIQUE FEATURES:** The school conducts several inter-

HISTORY: In 1941, the school was established in Tardeo and named after its Institution. Conception of the school was in 1941.

### DON BOSCO HIGH SCHOOL, MATUNGA

MATUNGA Website: www.donbosco.edu.in

**UNIQUE FEATURES:** The school focuses on making students aware of the needs of the less-privileged through

### HIRANANDANI FOUNDATION SCHOOL, POWAI

HIRANANDANI GARDENS, POWAI Website: www.hiranandanischools.edu.in



**HIGHEST RATINGS FOR:**  
 Teachers  
 Infrastructure and facilities  
 Selection process  
**BOARD:**  
 Class 10 - ICSE, Class 12 - ISC, IB  
 Annual fee: ₹60,000  
 Student strength: 2,332  
 Student-teacher ratio: 17:1

**HISTORY:** The school was founded in 1990 to cater to residents of Hiranandani Gardens in Powai.

**UNIQUE FEATURES:** The school has launched a leadership training programme for girls of Class 9 in memory of one of its students. Each class is associated with a different social initiative. The school has rooms designated for

dance and music and an audio-visual room.

**"Our educational programme inculcates values such as team spirit, leadership qualities, critical thinking and an innovative mind that has a capacity for lifelong learning. We believe in the concept of 'sound mind in a sound body' that can be achieved through good education."**

— KALYANI PATIL, principal

### LORETO CONVENT SCHOOL

RCF TOWNSHIP, CHEMBUR Website: www.loretoconventschool.org



**HIGHEST RATINGS FOR:**  
 Teachers  
 Cultural activities  
 Selection process  
**BOARD:**  
 Class 10 - SSC  
 Annual fee: ₹11,200 (primary)  
 Secondary section is free  
 Student strength: 1,593  
 Student-teacher ratio: 38:1

**HISTORY:** The school began on June 8, 1968. The Loreto Sisters took over the school from the Good Shepherd Sisters. The school shifted to its present building in 1989.

**UNIQUE FEATURES:** The school has a Girl Guides programme. The traffic police department also trains students on traffic rules. The school has its own band and the 8

Counts Dance Studio. Students also learn Hindustani classical music and tabla. **"Education is a gift of a sapling to a child from a teacher, who nurtures it over the years to bloom into a caring, moral, spiritual, intelligent and social human being."**

— SURESH KUMAR, principal

### OUR LADY OF GOOD COUNSEL HIGH SCHOOL

NEAR RAILWAY STATION, SION (EAST) Website: Not available



**HIGHEST RATINGS FOR:**  
 Attitude towards  
 Teachers  
 Life skills education  
**BOARD:**  
 Class 10 - SSC  
 Annual fee: ₹15,500  
 Student strength: 3,423  
 Student-teacher ratio: 53:1

**HISTORY:** The Roman Catholic Archdiocese of Mumbai established the school in 1939. It began as a primary school and became a high school in 1958.

**UNIQUE FEATURES:** The school has an excellent academic record. Located on a hill, students have to climb 60 stairs each day to reach the main square. Students are part

of social organisations such as the Red Cross and Rotaract Club. **"We create students who seek knowledge and become responsible citizens. Modern technology has played a significant role in the teaching-learning process - thereby providing a competitive edge with holistic understanding, reasoning and cognitive learning."**

— FATHER KARLU DIAS, principal

### OUR LADY OF PERPETUAL SUCCOUR HIGH SCHOOL

ST ANTHONY'S ROAD, CHEMBUR Website: Not available



**HIGHEST RATINGS FOR:**  
 Academic rigour  
 Teachers  
 Sports  
**BOARD:**  
 Class 10 - SSC  
 Annual fee: Not available  
 Student strength: 3,950  
 Student-teacher ratio: 65:1

**HISTORY:** The school was established by the Catholic Church in 1957 and is run by the Archdiocese of Bombay. The school is managed by the Redemptorist Fathers.

**UNIQUE FEATURES:** The school emphasises sports and co-curricular activities. Students have consistently excelled in football, basketball, badminton and cricket. Its annual

include actor Anil Kapoor and singer Shreya Ghoshal. **"We aim to secure all-round development of students with the help of our teachers. Special importance is given to discipline among students as it serves as a catalyst to success in every field."**

— FATHER KARLU DIAS, principal

### PAWAR PUBLIC SCHOOL

LBS ROAD, BHANDUP Website: www.pawarpublicschool.com



**HIGHEST RATINGS FOR:**  
 Teachers  
 Selection process  
 Parent participation  
**BOARD:**  
 Class 10 - ICSE  
 Annual fee: ₹34,900  
 Student strength: 2,523  
 Student-teacher ratio: 20:1

**HISTORY:** The school's foundation stone was laid in April 2005 and classes began a year later. The first batch of Class 10 students passed with 100% results.

**UNIQUE FEATURES:** The school has implemented Xceed i-discover and i-curriculum, actively-based syllabi for students till Class 6.

Teachers make an extra effort to bring innovation to the method through which they teach various subjects.

**"PPS is firmly committed towards creating a free and open environment, so that the latent potential of students can blossom, bringing out the best creative abilities in them."**

— S DAS, principal

### SHISHUVAN SCHOOL

428, SHRADDHANAND ROAD, KING'S CIRCLE Website: www.shishuvan.com



**HIGHEST RATINGS FOR:**  
 Academic rigour  
 Teachers  
 Selection process  
**BOARD:**  
 Class 10 - ICSE  
 Annual fee: ₹50,000  
 Student strength: 1,250  
 Student-teacher ratio: 18:1 (primary), 30:1 (secondary)

**HISTORY:** Shishuvan School was set up in 2001 in response to the community's need for an English medium school with modern facilities.

**UNIQUE FEATURES:** Concepts such as 'methods of farming' are taught to Class 5 students by taking them to Daharu for paddy farming. A School Self-Review and

Evaluation (SSRE) is undertaken to evaluate the school in light of its own philosophy, mission and vision.

**"We believe that the child is not always the learner and the adult is not always the teacher. Everyone participates in building curriculum, teaching and learning. Students have a say in what they wish to learn."**

— NEHA CHIBRA, principal

### ST GREGORIOS HIGH SCHOOL

VN PURAV MARG, CHEMBUR Website: www.stgregorios.net



**HIGHEST RATINGS FOR:**  
 Teachers  
 Selection process  
 Life skills education  
**BOARD:**  
 Class 10 - ICSE, Class 12 - ISC  
 Annual fee: ₹52,000  
 Student strength: 1,910  
 Student-teacher ratio: 21:1

**HISTORY:** The school was established in 1958 to cater to the needs of the community. It was the first school in the area to offer secondary education.

**UNIQUE FEATURES:** The school is a member of the Partnership programme of the New York Mayor's Office. It is also a part of EUMIN, an organisation promoting educational relations between Europe and India.

Students participate in an international peace camp in the USA. Children who want to go back to school are given a chance to go back to school.

**"We nurture young children who will be contributing to the development of the nation."**

— FATHER KARLU DIAS, principal

### UDAYACHAL HIGH SCHOOL

PIROJSHANAGAR, VIRIHOLI (WEST) Website: Not available



**HIGHEST RATINGS FOR:**  
 Academic rigour  
 Teachers  
 Selection process  
**BOARD:**  
 Class 10 - ICSE  
 Annual fee: Not available  
 Student strength: Not available  
 Student-teacher ratio: Not available

**HISTORY:** The school was set up primarily to teach children of Godrej employees. On August 15, 1956, a welfare centre, Pragati Kendra, was established. The Kendra workers, assisted by colony residents, then started a 'Dahamulu' and Udayachal School took root.

**UNIQUE FEATURES:** The school is ISO 14001 certified and has won the International School Award.

Students have participated in the Beaks of Peace programme in the US for two years now.

**"We have sustained a tradition of fostering not only top-quality education, but also comprehensive all-round development of our students by imparting an international dimension to the curriculum."**

— BERNI PARDEE, principal







Rudra Dhanday receives the "Best Batsman Award" from Mr. D. Vengsarkar, former Indian Cricket Captain in the MCA Tournament in 2011



Rudra also receives the "Man of The Tournament" Award from Mr. Wasim Jaffer, Captain of the Ranji Team, Mumbai in the Ultra Tech Tournament in 2012



Rudra makes us proud again when he wins the "Vijay Merchant Trophy" as a member of the Mumbai U-16 Team at the MCA Tournament in 2013





# 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](http://www.bombayscottish.in)