



March 2023

Vol 13

No. 25

Editorial Board

Fr. Francis Jos, SVD
Fr. K. C. Thomas, SVD
Ms. Manjeet Kaur
Ms. Rizwana Khanam
Ms. Santosee Roy
Ms. Geetarani Das
Mr. Rabindra Kumar Sahoo

*A School
with a
difference
where
everyone
is an achiever!*



**St. Arnold Janssen &
St. Joseph Freinademetz**

ARNOLD TIDINGS

BULLETIN OF ST. ARNOLD'S SCHOOL



Principal Speaks...

Dear students, teachers and parents

Greetings to all! An eventful academic year is coming to an end. Without any disturbance of Covid-19, we were able to conduct the school wonderfully with varieties of events, activities, competitions, tournaments and celebrations. We won many prizes at various levels including a national gold medal and brought honour and glory to our school. We need to be really grateful to God for his merciful protection, guidance and blessings.

We all wish to be happy in life. In all that we do, we look for satisfaction and contentment. I would like to share with you two parallel roads that will lead us to happiness in life. Those two roads are **Holiness and Humility**.

Personal holiness in life

In Indian tradition out of the four stages (ashrama) of human life, the first stage is called Brahmacharya. It is the student stage of life preparing oneself for success in later stages of life. It is characterised by pure conduct and a thirst for knowledge. Focussed on gaining knowledge and wisdom, a student should practice personal holiness in his/her thoughts, words and actions. Our environment has a great role in forming our character. For example, if we live in a polluted environment, our body will become sick soon, whereas if we live in a clean environment where there is clean and oxygen rich air, we remain healthy and active. What applies to the body applies to the mind also. If our mind consumes filth, obscenity and all sorts of negativities through our eyes and ears, our mind will automatically become dirty and unhealthy. We become mentally sick and contaminate our surroundings with our unhealthy thoughts, words and actions.

So, it is important to watch out our environment- the people who we are with, the media that we are exposed to and what our mind consumes. This will determine our character and personality. It will also determine how truly we are contented in life (not momentary thrill) and how much happiness we will be able to share with people we meet. A person of holiness will naturally spread vibes of happiness wherever he or she goes.

Humility in life

Humility is the undisputed mark of a student. A true learner is always humble enough to learn even from a little child. A person with humility is always open to new experiences and knowledge. If a student thinks that he or she knows better than the other, be that person a teacher or a parent or a friend, he/she would miss some new learning. History teaches us that **'truly great people are truly humble.'** Humility is the sign of greatness. The opposite of humility is pride and as it is said, pride goes before the fall. History is a witness to that. Pride builds a false ego within us, and we become over confident. Pride will chase good people away from us, and we will always run after occasions to feed our false ego. Life of such persons will be a chase after soap bubbles that keep bursting after a few moments.

When we accept ourselves with our limitations, when we realise that we have nothing to boast about in life, when we understand that we have many things to learn in life, we will be truly humble. Humility will bring true happiness in our life because humility is the acceptance of who we truly are. It will give us an energy to be open to new experiences and learning.

I pray that we all grow in these two virtues of Holiness and Humility to experience true and lasting happiness in life. God bless you all.

Fr. Francis Jos, SVD



From The Editor's Desk

I feel honoured and exuberant to acclaim that St Arnold's School is ready with all new hopes and hues to bring out the second edition of 'Arnold Tidings' 2022-23. This issue is going to unravel the most unforgettable and precious moments of the school. It also comprises many anthologies and miniature anecdotes of students' personal lives. You will certainly be carried away as you go through the remarkable write ups of our sprouting buds.

The year 2022-23 was indeed a lucky year for us. Wherever St Arnold's stepped in, it attained eminence through the achievements of our students. Be it academics or sports, the gruelling efforts of teachers in nurturing these tender minds need to be acknowledged. Our assiduous students left no stones unturned to win accolades and to become the champions in the Inter-School Sahodaya Athletic Meet held at DPS, Rourkela, the Cluster Athletic Meet, Bilaspur and bagged the runners-up prize in the Cluster Football Meet. The victors of our school went all the way to Varanasi to participate in the National Athletics Meet. We take pride to apprise that Michael Lugun of XII Science won a gold medal in Long Jump. Our students have also won a number of prizes in a plethora of activities like story telling, elocution and quiz competitions held at various schools. They also proved their marvel in Martial Arts.

Childhood phase is the most celebrated period in one's life. We still remember our childhood with reverence. How can we forget to provide the same to our children? Believing that innocence is worth celebration, we observed Children's Day this year in a unique way by organising 'Anand Utsav' bringing in the whole new experience of collective collaboration and team spirit when they are in teams.

Directed and guided by our respected Manager Rev. Dr. Fr. K. C. Thomas, SVD and honourable Principal Rev. Fr. Francis Jos, SVD, St Arnold's manoeuvred its way to host the Annual Function for juniors and seniors separately and successfully. Children blended their capabilities in activities to exhibit the theme 'Be the change you want to see in others'. After accomplishing so many laurels in all the arenas, I feel there is a vacuum in rearing up the children. When we ponder over it, I am sure each one of us agree that moral and emotional values need to be inculcated with much sincerity and dedication among our children. They need to be instilled with values of love, gratitude and empathy. The fear and frets of life is making their life stressful. The only solution to this kind of life is to practice an 'Attitude of Gratitude'. This should be practically taught by every elder around them. They should be taught to find out ten reasons to be grateful to the five elements of the earth they have evolved from. They should be taught to state elaborately the reason why they should be grateful for. They should also be taught to be grateful to their each body part so that the temple of their body stays hay and healthy. My advice to each and every child studying in this school is to stay in the vibrations and frequency of gratitude.

The passage of time and the age of hybrid technology has made the globe to shrink. As a result, the amalgamation of cultures began. The glint of the wealth looted by western world and its grandeur blinded the youth of developing nations, especially India. As a result, our rich tradition has got diluted with selfish and greedy behaviour we display in our everyday life. The progeny of the land of Raja Harish Chandra and Shraavan Kumar has become arrogant, stubborn and shirker. All we lack is being grateful to the providers of luxuries and comforts, our supporters, parents, siblings and the Almighty.

Gratitude is a powerful emotion that can have a profound impact on our well-being. Simple way to weave gratitude is to express it in behaviour or verbally appreciate people for what they have done to you. It can go a long way in strengthening relationships. Gratitude can be practised by reciprocating kindness to the community and making a positive impact on others.

We should be grateful to the countless blessings bestowed upon us. Let us take a pause to notice the world around us and appreciate every breath we take, every morsel we have, cool breeze, light of sun, laughter's echoing in the house and a new dawn every morning. I keep my pen down with these words 'Gratitude is the music of the heart when its chords are swept by the breeze of kindness.' Thank you.

Ms. Manjeet Kaur
Chief Editor

When we focus on gratitude, the tide of disappointment goes out and the tide of love rushes in. – Kristin Armstrong

BE OPTIMISTIC

Breathe in the fresh air,
Put your mind at ease.
No doubt! Real is rare,
Chill and breathe in the breeze.

Have the potential to see the good,
No matter how worse it gets.
Stay soft even to those who are rude,
It's just cynicism that threatens.

Let your pretty eyes wander,
To the purest beauty that gleam.
Still stuck with a negative ponder?
Let it get expelled by a scream!

Listen to those who adore,
A masterpiece you are.
Burn overthinking till the core,
Grow and heal all your scar.

Keep healing till the pain is gone,
Until you no longer feel afraid.
Open your eyes, see a new dawn,
Let the darkness completely fade.

Focus on your new goals,
Have a deep faith in your might.
It's time to open new scrolls,
Believe, things will be alright!

Anshita Panigrahi, XII Humanities



MY ADORABLE FATHER

Father, a person with whom
We feel more comfortable than mother.
May a son be an apple
Of the eyes of his mother,
But a daughter is the crown
Of her father!
Maybe all fathers are not rich,
That's why daughters are placed into a ditch.
Not all daughters are princesses
like Sofia and Cinderella,
Some girls look after their fathers
By selling umbrellas.
Father is like a magician!
My father never scolds me
for little things,
That's why I love my father
Like he is my everything!
He never wears a new dress
In any festival,
But he always buys a new one
For me for every carnival.
No matter! How he is dressed
On an occasion,
But he always takes me to see beaches on vacation.
Fathers are like kings because
They teach their daughters
To use their wings!
Can anyone tell me,
What name should I give to my father?
Who has come to this world?
To capture my heart rather!



Babli Sarkar, VII A

LIFE IS SO STRANGE

Nothing stays the same
Everything changes
But whom to blame?
Life is like a game
You may have to lose,
Before you can gain.
To win you may have to face,
The fearful rain.

In life...
They always say,
Don't use your heart,
Only use your brain.
In life...
There is love,

But the more is hate.
No one decides,
They all hesitate,
And who knows the fate?
Today you walk and talk
Tomorrow, you lie in your grave.

Nothing it makes,
The money that you save.
No use of your gold,
When it won't be sold.
You have to be strong,
Stop doing the wrong.

And never lie,
Be ready for your last goodbye.
Today you walk and talk,
Tomorrow you lie in your grave.

Yashita Sinha, VIII E



TO THE MEN WHO BURNED WITCHES

My grandma used to say we are all descendants
Of the wild women who lived in the woods.
The wild women, everyone almost forgot
The wild women, men used to burn at
stakes to prove their chivalry.



The witches weren't burnt during those
dark early ages as we suppose
They happened exactly between the eighteenth and
nineteenth centuries,
precisely during the glorious period rose.

As men's mind were being freed from darkness and
superstitions
While Michelangelo was sculpting and Shakespeare was
writing
While Da Vinci was painting, the witches were burning.

But little did they know that if falling stars could burn
without dying
So could 'they'
The whole male professions – doctors, lawyers, judges,
artists
All rose from the destroyed women's culture.

While men are busy celebrating the female beauty in their
art,
There were women burning being tortured by men
around them.
Little did these men know, that these women had
descendants
That a little ember from those burnt ashes could start a
wildfire.

Shristi Sircar, Teacher

WISHING NATURE

Good morning, Sky
Good morning, Sun
Good morning, little Winds that
run!
Good morning, Birds
Good morning, Trees
And creeping grass and brownie
bees!
How did you find out it is day?
Who told you night has gone away?
I am wide awake,
I am up now too,
I'll be right out to play with you!



Rajasmitha Sahu, III A

TREES: OUR LIFELINE

Trees! Our Best friends,
They are blessings from God,
Keep us alive,
Stay with us till our end.

We humans are very selfish,
Have we done any work
worth it for them?
Are we really helping them
to grow and cherish?

Trees are green, leafy
colourful and calm,
They are our lifeline
and do us no harm.

Things to learn from a tree,
stay grounded, stand tall,
and make life grudge free.

Look at their beauty and balance,
How they shelter birds,
animals, insects with patience.
Be it sunny, rainy or winter season,
Trees advise people to enjoy life's
abundance and live life,
with a purpose and reason.

Misha Mohanty, VIII-D



LIONESS

Who is she? Higher than the sky.....
Bravery within, she'd always fly high!
Sky has never been the limit, she feels
She is more than enough for herself to heal!



Always underestimated, but did she care?
Hard core diamond, she is precious and rare.
She begins the day, she herself is the dawn,
She is that soothing wave and yet as fierce as sun.

Others are just an art; she is the only artist
She's the ray of hope, in the field of mist
She's far beyond the reach of the world,
Focussed on her vision, barriers are blurred.

She has gained acclamations for greater heights
Yet she is down to earth, positive and bright
Never lost, always focussed; call her a perfect mess
She is named 'Woman' but actually is a 'Lioness'.

Anshita Panigrahi, XII D, Humanities

THE WEAK CRESCENT

The wrath of dusk begins
Cramping the starry sphere
As the dazzling star spins
Fading the other mere

But the lingering moon lasts
Enduring the ruptures and pain,
It gradually fades and subtracts.
Still, the orb refuses to disdain.

Though the sunrays begin to dominate,
The orb can now barely sustain.
Therefore, it starts to faint,
Behind the atmospheric terrain.

The sun now rules the entire horizon,
Marking the termination of the night
Soon its lustre can be seen by none.
The moon regrets its inferiority from the very height.

Lalit Pradhan, X A



NO ONE UNDERSTANDS

I am a girl of sixteen
Never felt so alone before
I want to scream as loud as thunder
But the silence around
Not letting my voice emerge
I want to sit and ponder
About the things happening with me

I want to forget everything
Just to focus on my dreams
But the distractions around
Not letting me ignore the surrounding
Sometimes feelings are difficult to explain
My mind just can't stop thinking of useless things

I just feel like nothing going right
All I want to do is cry
I am stuck here alone drowning in my tears
And all I do every day is to run and
Hide holding this pain inside.....
Because I know that no one understands

Mahima Panda, X B



ENVIRONMENT

The environment with its treasures,
All so countless to measure.
Fish and whales in deep blue waters,
Life in the sea so beautifully alive.

Grasslands and forest with terrestrial life,
Cold freezing mountains peaks,
And hot tiring desert,
Life among the trees and sands, so beautifully alive.

Sky so blue with air so clean,
Only sun, moon and stars to see.
Eagles and vultures take their turn,
Life in the sky, so beautifully alive.

Harsh Bardhan Behera, IV A



ENJOY LIFE

Know what you want,
Don't think you can't.
Enlist the aids of others,
To get new feathers!

Tackle one goal at a time,
Or else it will be sweets with lime.
Don't wander without any plan,
Your face will get tan.

Oh! It's already nine,
But it's okay and fine.
Do go ahead with life,
Enjoy it, without any strife.

Shreyashi Bhadra, IX A



ICE HOCKEY

The echoing sound of sticks and skates,
Filling up ice rink with its fate.
The athletes skating with grace,
The skill and passion that never fades.
The crunch of ice, roar of crowd,
The feeling of watching the game so loud.

The swish of net as it's scored,
The thrill of victory that can't be ignored.



The zig-zags of the puck across in the ice,
The determination of all players rises.
The joy of triumph and sorrow of defeat,
The complexity of the game is quite a feat.

The physicality and finesse of the game,
The adrenaline of the crowd that's the same.
That's why the game ice-hockey is great,
No other game can it replicate.

Pragyant Sahu, X C

WINNERS



1st Runners-up at CBSE Cluster Meet



Topaz House, Junior Boys Winners in Inter House Cricket Tournament



2nd Runners-up at Inter-School Chess Championship at D.P.S., Rourkela



1st Position in Carol Singing Competition at Carmel School, Rkl.



Emerald House, Senior Boys Winners in Inter-House Cricket Tournament



Amandeep Xess, XI C, **Prosant Toppo**, XI C, **Brijit Ekka**, XI B & **Sameer Hasda**, XI B, won Gold Medal in 4 x 100 mts. Relay Race at CBSE Cluster Meet



Deepika Lakra, VIII A, **Deepanjali Minz**, XI D, **Anne Sosen Barla**, VIII A, **Jasleen Kaur**, VIII E, won Gold Medal in 4 x 100 mts. Relay Race at CBSE Cluster Meet.



Shreyansh Panda, VII D, **Mantra Mugdha Mahakul**, IX A, **Manjot Kaur**, VIII E, & **Rupali Sahoo**, VI C, Best Performance in Odishi Dance (FIH) organised by RMC.



Winners of Badminton Tournament conducted in School.



Runners-up of the CBSE Cluster-2 Under 19 Football Tournament organised at Jhadeswar International School, Balasore



Ishita Sharma, VII A, 2nd in Kata National Karate Championship organised by Kyokushin Karate Organisation of India.



Divyashree Mishra, V A, won 1st Prize in Dance Competition organised by RDA Welfare Committee, Chhend.



Sai Mishra, II A, won 3rd prize in Modelling Organised by Happy Moments, India.



Simarpreet Kaur, VIII E, won 1st Prize in Quiz Competition organised at Guru Nanak Public School, Rourkela



Deeptesh Ku. Sahu, XI D, won 1st in Elocution and 2nd in Debate Comp. organised by Rhapsody NIT.



Tanvi Joshi, VIII E, won 3rd Prize in Elocution at Guru Nanak Public School, Rourkela.



Rudra Narayan Mohapatra, X A, won 2nd prize in Letter Writing Comp. organised by Postal Service of India



Our Students were 1st Runners-up in Kabaddi Tournament organised by Pragati Utkal Sangh, Rourkela



Anjana Tirkey, XII C, got Best Raider Award in Kabaddi organised by Pragati Utkal Sangh, Rourkela



Punya Prasun, I A, winner of Chess Tournament organised by Bhagarathi Behera Smruti Committee

Never fear shadows. They simply mean there is a light shining somewhere nearby. – Ruth E. Renkel

WINNERS



Varun Teepa, IX D, 1st Prize in Dance Competition organised at Rhapsody NIT and Dharma Sangha Chhend



Krishna Agrawal, X D, 1st Prize in Rubics Cube organised by Rhapsody NIT.



Manjot Kaur, VIII E, 3rd Prize in Odishi Dance organised by Rangasree Art & Culture, Kolkata



Shreyas Panda, VII D, 1st Prize in Classical Dance organised by Rangasree Art & Culture, Kolkata



Anwesha Panigrahi, XII A, 1st Prize in Western Dance organised by Dhamra Sangha, Chhend



Rayansh Choudhury, IV A, 2nd prize in Karate and fighting organised by Utkal Karate School, Bhubaneshwar



Eshika Maharshi, VI B & **Asmit Prusty**, VIII A, 2nd Runners-up in Quiz Competition organised at St. Paul's School, Rourkela



Sneha Nayak, X C, 2nd in Fighting & 3rd in Karate organised by Utkal Karate School, Bhubaneshwar



Abhijit Ku. Jena, IX B, declared Man of the Match in Cricket Match, organised by Rourkela Youth Cricket Club



Abhijit Ku. Jena & Priyanshu Mallick, IX B, Runners-up in Badminton Tournament at St. Paul's School and at Dist. Open Competition



Rajashree Ghosh, XII D, won 2nd Prize in Odishi Dance at International Festival of Dance & Music, Bali, Indonesia



Sunaina Lakra, XII D, won 3rd Prize in Odishi Dance at International Festival of Dance & Music, Bali, Indonesia



Our boys won Best Discipline Award Cricket Tournament organised by Rourkela Youth Cricket Club



Yashita Sinha VIII E, & **Abhasmita Hasda**, VIII D, won 3rd prize in Chess Doubles at Sahodaya School Complex



John Oram VII B & **Deeptesh Ku. Sahu**, XI D, won 3rd prize in Chess Doubles at Sahodaya School Complex



Champions of Sahodaya Athletic Meet held at D.P.S., Rourkela



Class VII won 1st prize in Inter-Class Carol Singing Competition



Class IX won 2nd prize in Inter-Class Carol Singing Competition



Class VIII won 3rd prize in Inter-Class Carol Singing Competition



Dipanshu Sahoo, VII E, won 2nd prize in Drawing Competition held at Guru Nanak Public School, Rourkela

SCHOOL MEMORIES

We are all grown up today,
Passing out school days
All the way
From studying and playing
To making memories,
Being friends to some and
To some, cold and distant.....
In everybody's life
It's the happiest phase ...
Oh Yeah!!
What a fun we had in our school days!!!



The uniform we wore,
The shoes which shone
Gliding on the playground....
We always prompted to be the best,
Enthusiastically celebrating
All the fests...
Wearing coloured dresses
On our birthdays....
Oh Yeah!!
What a fun we had in our school days!!!

The extra classes
We couldn't digest,
The P.Ed period we never missed.....
Competing with friends
In writing essays,
To running hard in the long relays
Life was completely
Filled with race....
Oh Yeah!!
What a fun we had in our school days!!!



Eagerly waiting for the recess,
Running all around the classes
Making a mess....
Sharing of food with our friends,
Continuously blabbering all nonsense ...
Making the class go noisy always ...
Oh Yeah!! What a fun we had in our school days!!!

Then came the day to bid farewell,
Last time to abide by the school bell....
All our hearts were filled with tears,
The only thought in the mind brought fear...
Going apart from those,
We had been with for such long years....
Now life is going to run
On multiple gears--
The days filled with complete craze
Oh Yeah!!
I miss those beautiful school days.

Manushree Routray, X

MY FATHER HIDES HIS EMOTIONS

My father works every day, every night
Moving through the odds like a kite in the air
He never shows his tiredness
He gives me whatever is asked without showing listlessness
He always says there is nothing he requires
But as I grew, I came to know that he is a great liar

He is my superman yet a human too
I have many precious things,
But nothing more than him
I know he needs love, care and respect
But he never expresses his desire
He does so much but loneliness is the only thing he acquires
Whenever mom asks him if he needs something
He just keeps quiet and denies with a smile
But inside, I know that he is a great liar



Whenever someone cries in the family
He is the first to come to console
And he is the one who makes me capable
Strong enough to stand on my own
So please remember MY PRECIOUS:
"You can also express your emotions when you want,
And this is my only wish that I want you to get a grant"

Let me stay by your side whenever you go numb on the knees
Because in a family it's not 'Me' it's 'We'
So please remember MY PRECIOUS:
"Now you don't have to be a liar
Now it is your turn to show freely what you desire"

Suhani Behera, X B

IMAGINATION

Imagination is my best friend,
For it takes me away from irksome end.
It takes me to places I have never been,
Where I can be whatever I can dream.
It helps me see the world in a different light,
And guides me through the darkness of the night.
It helps me find solutions to any problem,
And gives me courage to overcome and be strong.
It shows me the beauty in the simplest of things,
And helps me find solace in the silent wings.
It gives me strength when I am in despair,
And helps me find hope even when I am scared.
Imagination is my best friend,
A companion who will never end.
It takes me away from my troubles,
And makes me fly like bubbles
In the ocean of my dreams.



Nigam Mohanty, VII B

AN ERA COMES TO ITS END

Young fledglings, away they fly,
Away from their abode
Soothing childhood no more soothes,
Thus, has arrived adulthood.

So closes the joyful year,
Ushering fear making scare.
Time draws its curtain to a close,
On the innocence of the budding rose.

Now, we have to fend for ourselves,
Lone and alone, finish our goals.
No hand will provide, no safety in the brood,
Hard work and responsibility bring adulthood.

The visions of a reality grim,
Where chances are slim of fulfilling dreams.
This cruel world crushes cowardice,
Winning requires confidence and prowess.

In this stampede of dreams,
Many will succeed, many experience loss in reel.
This era will end for class 10th,
As its eagles will soar higher and higher.
But I hope as our skit end,
A new one shall begin, from the ashes of old.
In the budding roses, old empty bed,
A group of young ones will step ahead.

And they will further their dreams and goals,
By drawing from us, courage and soul.
And all I can say to them:
Where the infinite comfort and dependency ends,
That is where life begins.

Rudra Narayan Mahapatra, X A

MY PAPA

My courage, my strength and my guide,
Oh, my papa you are always right.
Always hold my hand since my birth,
There is no better person in all the Earth.
In patience no one can beat you,
It's a special quality God has gifted you.
I admire you sincerely and love you dearly,
You fought every situation so coolly and calmly.
You are so simple, sober and down to Earth,
May God give me the strength to follow your path.
You never left my hand when in trouble,
Don't forget to scold me when I break the rule.
You shine with pride when I succeed,
And have faith in me when I break down.
I am so glad that you are my dad,
May God make me your son whenever I take rebirth.

Anmol Singh, VIII D



BITTER TRUTH

The land of diversity, the land of cultures,
The land of Goddesses and their sculptures,
But how many Goddesses did you protect,
When they were helpless in the clutches of monsters?
How many turns did you take and how
many did you try
Before the blinded law turned a blind eye?

The land of diversity, the land of cultures,
The land of Gods and their architectures,
Where were you when the eight-year-old
Dalit was dragged in your abode?
Did you not feel the helplessness the girl had shown?
Or were you too scared because it was the forbidden land?
Or was it because she prayed (but not rightful) with her folded
hands?

The land of diversity, the land of cultures,
The land of worshippers and the preachers,
But why do they turn to evil in the dark,
When in broad daylight the contrast is stark?
Will it make a difference if the Goddesses are veiled?
When we, as a society, have lost and failed.

The land of diversity, the land of cultures,
The land of predators and of scavengers,
So, when will the innocent victims raise their voice as weapons
To turn the tables around and fight the demons?
It's a long time, I say, the land's women still fight for their
rights,
The girls are preyed upon, and still need the march of candle
lights.

Payoja Pallavi, XII Humanities

PROTECT ME, I AM DYING

Protect me, I am dying,
Mother Nature is crying.
The world is in danger,
Let it not become a stranger.
Carelessly we can't behave,
The environment we have to save.
There is pollution everywhere,
The Earth is not being spared.

To save our beautiful Earth,
Each and every second is worth.
If each one of us plant a tree,
The Earth would be pollution free.

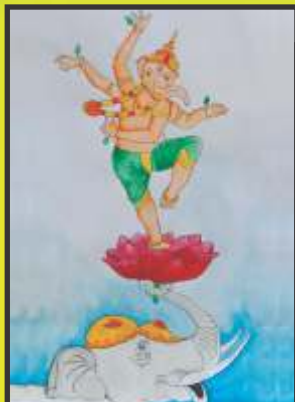
If we continue polluting the Earth this way,
Our lives will no longer be gay.
To keep the beautiful Earth alive,
Every one of us will have to strive.

Together if we all collaborate,
We can change the Earth's fate.
Protect me, I'm dying,
Mother Nature is crying.



Manjot Kaur, VIII E

Art Gallery



Sourav Bansal, VIII C



Pranaya Kumar Sahoo, IX B



Salini Ghose, VIII D



Ankita Nayak, IX A



Soumya Nayak, X C

Annual Day Celebration



Our school celebrated its Annual Day on 3rd and 4th December, 2022, with great pomp and show. Students practiced tirelessly under the guidance of expert teachers for over a week. The programme was meticulously designed to make the audience elated and blissful. Different music genres and different dance forms from different cultures and states in the country were represented beautifully by our students showcasing the unity and diversity of our nation.

Of all the critical issues in the world that demand our attention, we decided to bring into limelight an attitude towards life that has the potential, if correctly applied, to solve all other problems in our society. For this Annual Day celebration 2022-23, we chose our theme: "Be the change you wish to see," which the Father of our Nation himself professed throughout his life.

Our society is entrenched with alarming and insidious problems that have a tremendous negative impact on our youngsters. Any wise man would agree that the surest way to achieve this goal is by becoming the leader ourselves as we are the only person upon whom we have any control. In doing so, we can eradicate any hatred or judgement that we carry in our hearts for others. We stop complaining and are forced to introspect, improve, and work upon ourselves. After all, we are not separate entities but mirrors of the world around us. It is only when we change ourselves that we can see those changes being reflected in the world around us.

Our students from different classes, from different religious and socio-economic backgrounds came together on one stage to deliver this noble message to our parents. The dance-drama, 'GOPO HELE BHI SATA' encapsulated many of the common but concerning issues we are facing in our day-to-day life. It highlighted the rapid pace of changes brought about by technological advancements and how we can endorse them. It is important to look no further than ourselves in search of motivation; it is we who must differentiate between the good and the bad, the right and the wrong, the beneficial and the destructive and to uphold our ideals and set ourselves as an example for the world to follow. The same message was also given by our dignitaries attending the event and all the participants. Each in their own capacity, contributed to communicate this idea collectively, and to make the event a vibrant and memorable one.

Deeptesh Kumar Sahu, XI D Humanities

Nothing can dim the light that shines from within. – Maya Angelou

Annual Day Celebration

PRIMARY



"The secret to get ahead is getting started." Our enthusiastic small kids celebrated their Annual Day with great zeal to enthrall every one's heart.

SECONDARY



"The best way to predict future is to create it." Our senior students put in their best effort to convey an important message to the society.
"Be the change you wish to see."

Never underestimate the power of dreams and the influence of the human spirit. We are all same in this notion: The potential for greatness lives within.

AFTER RAIN

When the heavy puff lightens,
The sunrays shatter their fragments
Which scatter light of azure in the sky
And drives away all darkness and cry
What a glee to quaff,
The honeyed juice of lychees
And the gaze at the rainbow
Above the playing bees
The glimmering water of brook
For the sun, gives a galactic look,
Hey! Are they portraying someone?
I see my dotting mom to be only one,
Stuffing the creations into my eyes,
I taste the sweetness of her love in,
This esteem art of divinity
Has kissed my heart within.
The stem bears a cup top
To hold the gem of raindrop,
The dangling beads of stem
Create light trees on the realm,
I'm blessed to realize the
Masterpiece of YOUR creation
After the rain,
Prior to my expiration.



Pratishruti Mahapatra, X D

DAYS OF INNOCENCE

What made us grow older?
Age, height and quality of beholder
Or heavy burden on your shoulder
What brought the extinction of childhood?
Fake behaviour of pretending to be good
Or staying away from people and getting rude
Or leaving tasty cuisines and get into diet food
What made your inner child die?
When did we start telling lie?
When did we start feeling shy?
Who killed the innocence of an innocent?
The craze to be the most intelligent
Or the greed of being eminent
No matter how old you grow,
The days of Innocence stay incredible
And the pain of losing those moments
Are quite unbearable.



Sharon Toppo, XI D Humanities

SILSILA, I MISS YOU!



"Ma'am, today your protagonist is absent and I know all her dialogues. Shall I play her role along with mine?" Silsila besought me when we were practising our skit, "The Magical Teddy Bear" for the forthcoming Annual Function. I was dumbstruck to see the amazing acting she was displaying. Indeed, it was an exceedingly pleasant sight, the bright little soul at her task! For an instance, I was regretting for the choice I made for the lead role. Silsila Sahoo, a sweet little girl of grade 2 was given a side role of an arrogant girl. But my eyes came to a standstill witnessing the beautiful emotions she displayed of arrogance, innocence and sweetness of voice.

Very soon she had won the heart of every participant and my co-teacher. I was also developing a special affinity with the girl. Perhaps the love and caresses she was showering on me and my life, was leaving a healing sensation to my life. Like a dear little bird, she nestled tenderly in my bosom. Being thus entreated, one day I exclaimed, "Silsila I don't have a daughter, will you be my daughter?"

"Oh yes Ma'am I would love to be!" she replied with a most benevolent smile on her sagacious visage. Then what a merry time we had! Her own mother would say, "What honey has my daughter tasted from you that she has one topic to talk about, Manjeet Ma'am is going to make me the heroine of her next skit"

But as fate would have it, one day while returning from her tuition she collided with a tractor and died on the spot. I lost my heroine forever. Since then, I never directed any skit. Hardly our love for each other was just in a blooming phase when it withered. My Silsila Sahoo rolled round in earth's diurnal course with rocks and stones and trees.

Manjeet Kaur, Teacher

INTER-HOUSE CRICKET TOURNAMENT



Cricket, the sport for your every mood.... It is a game of finesse, skill and strategy

CHILDREN'S DAY CELEBRATION



Working on children today promises a better tomorrow. Being around children heals the heart.

BADMINTON TOURNAMENT



Serve it, smash it, win it, love it!
Our promising youth giving their best.



Our Dance Teacher, Miss Deepmala Lakra, made us proud by winning 1st prize in Classical Odishi Dance and won Best Guru Award at International Festival of Dance and Music organised at Bali in Indonesia.

ପ୍ରାର୍ଥନା



ଜ୍ଞାନଦାତା ବୁଦ୍ଧିଦାତା ପରମ ସୁନ୍ଦର
ଦୂର କର ଜଗତରୁ ଅଜ୍ଞାନ ତିମିର ।

ଭୋକରେ ନ ରହୁ କେହି ନରହୁ ଶୋକରେ
ବାସ, ବସନ ଅଭାବ ନ ରହୁ କାହାର

ନ୍ୟାୟ, ଧର୍ମ, ସତ୍ୟ ପଥ ନ ହୁଡ଼ୁ କେହି
ହୃଦୟେ ହୃଦୟେ ଦୟା ଭାବ ଉଠୁ ଥାଉ ତେଜ ।

ତ୍ୟାଗରେ ରହିଛି ଭରି ପବିତ୍ର ଜୀବନ
ସ୍ୱାର୍ଥ କରେ ମଣିଷକୁ ପଶୁଠାରୁ ହୀନ ।

ସତ୍ୟଜିତ୍ ନାୟକ, ବୃତୀୟ (କ)

ମୋ ବୋଉ

ବୋଉ ବୋଉ କହି କୋଳରେ
ତୋହର କେତେ ମୁଁ କରିଛି ଅଳି
ଯେତେ ଭୁଲ୍ କଲେ ଦିନଟିଏ ମୋତେ
ଦେଇ ନାହିଁ କମା ଗାଳି ।



ଝୁଣି ପଡ଼ିଲେ ମୁଁ ଆହା ବୋଲି କହି ନେଇଛୁ
ତୋଳି,
ଚଞ୍ଚାର ମାଟି ମଥାରେ ମୋହର
ଦେଇଛୁ କେତେ ତୁ ବୋଲି ।
ଦେହଟା ଯଦି ମୋ ଗରମ ଲାଗଇ,
ମନ ତୋର ମାନେ ନାହିଁ,
ଘଡ଼ି ଘଡ଼ି ଖାଲି ମଥାରେ ମୋହର
ହାତ ମାରୁଥାଇ ତୁହି ।
ମୋ ମା, ମୋ ବୋଉ, ମୋ ମାମା

ଆଦ୍ୟାଶା ପଲେଇ, ବୃତୀୟ (କ)

ଜୀବନର ମହାବ୍ରତ

ବାପା, ମାଆ ପରି ଏତେ ଆପଣାର
ଜଗତରେ ନାହିଁ କେହି,
ଯେତେ ଭାଇ ବନ୍ଧୁ ଆତ୍ମୀୟ ସ୍ୱଜନ
ତାଙ୍କ ସଙ୍ଗେ ସମ ନାହିଁ ।

ସନ୍ତାନ ସୁଖରେ ସୁଖୀ ସିଏ ସଦା
ସନ୍ତାନ ଦୁଃଖରେ ଦୁଃଖୀ,
ସରଗ ସମାନ ବାପାଙ୍କ ହୃଦୟ
ମାଆ ଅଟେ ବସୁମତୀ ।



ହାତ ଧରି ଦୁହେଁ ଚଲାଲ ଶିଖାନ୍ତି
ତୁଣ୍ଡରେ ଶିଖାନ୍ତି କଥା,
ଜ୍ୱର ବାଧକରେ ପଡ଼ିଗଲେ କେବେ
କେତେ ଯେ କରନ୍ତି ଚିନ୍ତା ।

କେତେ ବଇଦଙ୍କ ଦ୍ୱାରଦେଶେ ଠିଆ
ହୁଅନ୍ତି ସନ୍ତାନ ପାଇଁ,
କେତେ କେତେ ଦିଅଁ ଦେବତା ପାଖରେ
ଗୁହାରି କରନ୍ତି ଯାଇ ।

ସୁମଣିଷ ହୋଇ ସମଗ୍ର ବିଶ୍ୱରେ
ଯଶ ଅରଜିବା ପାଇଁ,
ରାମାୟଣ ଆଉ ମହାଭାରତରୁ
ସଦା ଶୁଣାନ୍ତି କେତେ ଯେ କାହାଣୀ ।

ବାପା ମାଆ ଆମ ଚଳନ୍ତି ଠାକୁର
ତାଙ୍କ ପାଦେ ଦଣ୍ଡବତ,
ତାଙ୍କ ପୂଜା ହେଉ ସଭିଙ୍କର
ଜୀବନର ମହାବ୍ରତ ।

ବୈଷ୍ଣବି ରାଉତ, ସପ୍ତମ (କ)

ଦାନ

ଦାନ ଅଟେ ଏକ କ୍ଷୁଦ୍ର ଶବ୍ଦ କିନ୍ତୁ
ଏହାର ଅର୍ଥ ମହାନ ।
ଉଦାରତା ଭାବ ଯା ହୃଦୟେ ଥିବ
ସେ କରି ପାରେ ଏ ପୁଣ୍ୟ । ।

ସର୍ବ କର୍ମେ ମଧ୍ୟେ ଉତ୍ତମ କର୍ମ
ଏହା ସବୁଠାରୁ ବଡ଼ ଧର୍ମ ।
ପର ହିତ ଲାଗି ନିଜ ସ୍ୱାର୍ଥ ତ୍ୟାଗ
ହେଉଛି ଏହାର ମର୍ମ । ।



ଭିନ୍ନ ଭିନ୍ନ ଲୋକ ଭିନ୍ନ ଭିନ୍ନ ରୂପେ
କରି ପାରିବେ ଏ ପୁଣ୍ୟ ।
କେବେ ଅନ୍ନ ବସ୍ତ୍ର କେବେ ଅର୍ଥ ବିଦ୍ୟା
କେବେ ପୁଣି ରକ୍ତଦାନ । ।

ବସ୍ତ୍ର ଦାନ କାହା ଲଜ୍ୟା ନିବାରଇ
କ୍ଷୁଧା ନିବାରଇ ଅନ୍ନ ।
ଅର୍ଥ ଦାନ କାହା ଦାରିଦ୍ର ଘୁଞ୍ଚାଇ
ବିଦ୍ୟାଦାନ ମହାପୁଣ୍ୟ । ।



ସର୍ବଦାନ ମଧ୍ୟେ ଉତ୍ତମ ଦାନଟି
ହେଉଅଛି ରକ୍ତଦାନ ।
ରକ୍ତଦାନ ଦ୍ୱାରା ଗୋଟିଏ ମନୁଷ୍ୟ
ଅନ୍ୟକୁ ଦିଏ ଜୀବନ । ।

ମୁରୁ୍ୟ ପରେ ମଧ୍ୟେ ଲଜ୍ଜକ ମନୁଷ୍ୟ
କରି ପାରିବେ ଏ ପୁଣ୍ୟ ।
ତାଙ୍କ ତକ୍ଷୁ ଦ୍ୱାରା କାହାରି ଜୀବନ
ହେବ ଅକ୍ଷୟ ଶୂନ୍ୟ । ।

ଶ୍ରୀଘ୍ନୀ ପଣ୍ଡା, ଅଷ୍ଟମ (ଗ)

ମୁଁ -ତୁମେ -ସେମାନେ

ମୁଁ ଭାଗବାନଙ୍କୁ ଖୋଜି ବୁଲୁଛି ମନ୍ଦିରେ - ମନ୍ଦିରେ
ତୁମେ ଯାଶୁଙ୍କ କରୁଣା ଲାଭ ଆଶାରେ ବସିଛି ଗିର୍ଜାରେ ।

ଆଉ ସେମାନେ ନିରାକାର ଆଲ୍ଲାଙ୍କୁ ପାଇବାକୁ
ନତଜାନୁ ହୋଇ ପଡ଼ୁଛନ୍ତି ନମାଜ ମସଜିଦ୍ରେ
ସମସ୍ତେ ଡାକିଛୁ ଆମେ ନିଜ ନିଜ ପ୍ରଭୁଙ୍କୁ,
ନାନା ସ୍ଥରେ, ନାନା ଉପଚାରେ ।



ମୁଁ ତୁମେ, ସେମାନେ-ପୃଥକ ନୋହିଁ କେହି, ତଥାପି ଦେଖ
ବିଭେଦର ଦୁର୍ଲ୍ଲକ୍ଷ୍ୟ ପ୍ରାଚୀର ଆମକୁ କରି ରଖୁଛି ଅକ୍ଷ ।
ଧର୍ମ ନାମରେ ରକ୍ତ କ୍ଷରଣ, ଶତାବ୍ଦୀ ଶତାବ୍ଦୀର ଜମାଟ ବନ୍ଧ
ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମରଙ୍କ ଘର ସେହି ପ୍ରେମମୟ ଅନ୍ତର ଗଭୀରେ
କାହିଁକି ଏତେ ଅନ୍ଧାର, ସଂକୀର୍ଣ୍ଣତା, ହିଂସା ଦୃଢ଼ ଦୃଢ଼ା ।

ଆମେ ଜାଣିଛୁ, ଶିଖୁଛୁ, ଲକ୍ଷ୍ମର ଏକ
କେବେ ମଧ୍ୟ ତାହା ଉପଲବ୍ଧି କରିନାହିଁ ନିଜ ହୃଦୟରେ ।
ମୁଁ-ତୁମେ-ସେମାନେ ସମସ୍ତଙ୍କୁ ପୃଥକ କରି,
କେବଳ ସ୍ୱାର୍ଥପରତା ହିଁ ଚିହ୍ନିଛୁ, ଘୃଣା ଆପଣେଇଛୁ ।
ସକଳ ସ୍ନେହ-ପ୍ରେମ-ସାମ୍ୟ ଏଠି ଲୁଚି ଲୁଚି ଫେରେ ।
ପ୍ରଭୁ, ମାଗିନି କେବେ ବି ତୁମଠାରୁ କିଛି,
ଆଜି ଦୁଇ ହାତ ପାତି ତୁମ ଦ୍ୱାରେ କହିବାକୁ ଏହା ଚାହେଁ
ଶକ୍ତି ଦିଅ ଏ ଦୁର୍ବଳ ମନେ ଓ ଦେହେ
ନୀଚ ଲାଳସା-ଘୃଣା-ହିଂସାର କାରାଗାର ଭେଦି
ଜାତି, ଧର୍ମ, ଉର୍ଦ୍ଧ୍ୱକୁ ଯାଇ ମୁଁ କେବଳ ମଣିଷଟେ ହୋଇ ରହେ ।

ଅନିନ୍ଦିତା ଘୋଷ, ସପ୍ତମ (ଗ)

ବର୍ତ୍ତମାନର ରାଉରକେଲା



ରାଉରକେଲା ହେଉଛି ଆମ ଦେଶ ଭାରତ ତଥା ଓଡ଼ିଶା ରାଜ୍ୟ ଅନ୍ତର୍ଗତ ସୁନ୍ଦରଗଡ଼ ଜିଲ୍ଲାରେ ଅବସ୍ଥିତ ଏକ ଯୋଜନାବଦ୍ଧ ସୁନ୍ଦର ସହର । ପ୍ରାୟ ୬୪ ବର୍ଷ ପୂର୍ବରୁ ଏଠାରେ ଲକ୍ଷାତ କାରଖାନା ପ୍ରତିଷ୍ଠିତ ହୋଇଥିଲା । ଯେଉଁଥି ପାଇଁ ରାଉରକେଲା ‘ଷ୍ଟିଲ୍ ସିଟି’ ବା ‘ଇସ୍ପାତ ନଗରୀ’ ନାମରେ ପ୍ରସିଦ୍ଧ । ବିଗତ ୪-୫ ମାସରେ ଏଠି ପରିଷ୍କାର, ପରିଚ୍ଛନ୍ନତା ଓ ବିକାଶ ବିଭାଗରେ ଯେତେ ଅଗ୍ରଗତି ଦେଖା ଦେଇଛି ତାହା ପୂର୍ବରୁ ଦେଖା ଯାଇନଥିଲା । ୧୩ ଜାନୁଆରୀ ରୁ ୨୯ ଜାନୁଆରୀ ୨୦୨୩ ମଧ୍ୟରେ ଖେଳା ଯାଇଥିବା ବିଶ୍ୱ ହକି ଚାମ୍ପିଅନ୍ସ ଷିପ୍ ଉତ୍ସାବନ କଟକ ଜିଲ୍ଲାର ବାରବାଟୀ ଷ୍ଟାଡ଼ିୟମ୍ ରେ ହୋଇଥିଲା । ଭୁବନେଶ୍ୱରର କଳିଙ୍ଗ ଷ୍ଟାଡ଼ିୟମ୍ ଓ ରାଉରକେଲା ସହରର ବିର୍ସା ମୁଣ୍ଡା ହକି ଷ୍ଟାଡ଼ିୟମ୍ ରେ ଦେଶ ଦେଶ ମଧ୍ୟରେ ମ୍ୟାଚ୍ ଖେଳା ଯାଇଥିଲା । ସେଥିପାଇଁ ଓଡ଼ିଶା ସରକାର ରାଉରକେଲା ଓ ଭୁବନେଶ୍ୱର ର ବାଟଘାଟ, ଦୋକାନ ବଜାର ର ପୁନଃନିର୍ମାଣ କରିବା ପାଇଁ ଘୋଷଣା କରିଥିଲେ । ଏବେ ରାସ୍ତା

ଘାଟରେ ସୁନ୍ଦର ଆଲୋକ ସଜ୍ଜା, ଟ୍ରାଫିକ୍ ଲାଇଟ୍ ସାଙ୍ଗକୁ କାନ୍ଥରେ ସୁଦୃଶ୍ୟ ଚିତ୍ରଣ ଆଦି ଅନେକ ସାଜସଜ୍ଜା ଦୃଶ୍ୟମାନ ହେଉଛି । ପୁନଶ୍ଚ ଏହି ଗର୍ବର ବିଷୟ ପାଇଁ ଭୁବନେଶ୍ୱର ଏବଂ ରାଉରକେଲା ସହରରେ ମଧ୍ୟ ଫେଷ୍ଟ କାର୍ଯ୍ୟକ୍ରମ ପ୍ରଦର୍ଶିତ କରାଯାଇଥିଲା । ସହରର ବହୁ ଜନସାଧାରଣ ତଥା ବହୁ ପରିବାରର ଅନେକ ଲୋକ ଆସି ସେଠି ହେଉଥିବା ନୃତ୍ୟ, ସଙ୍ଗୀତ, ଖାଦ୍ୟ, ଖେଳଣା ଦୋଳି, ମନୋହର କାର୍ଯ୍ୟକଳାପ, ପୁସ୍ତକ ବିକ୍ରୟ କେନ୍ଦ୍ର ପରି ଅନେକ ଦୋକାନର ଆନନ୍ଦ ନେଉଥିଲେ । ଏହାସତ୍ତ୍ୱେ ଆମକୁ କରୋନା ମହାମାରୀ ଠାରୁ ସାବଧାନ ରହି ଆନନ୍ଦକୁ ଉପଭୋଗ କରିବାକୁ ପଡ଼ିଥିଲା । ଏବେ ଆମର କର୍ତ୍ତବ୍ୟ ଏହି ଯେ, ବିଭିନ୍ନ କ୍ଷେତ୍ରରେ ଏହି ଉନ୍ନତିକୁ ବଜାଇ ରଖି ଉନ୍ନତି ମାର୍ଗରେ ଚାଲିବା ।

ପ୍ରଣୟ କୁମାର ସାହୁ, ନବମ (ଖ)

ମୋ ପ୍ରଥମ ଅଭିନୟର ଅନୁଭୂତି

“କେହି ରହି ନାହିଁ
ରହିବେ ନାହିଁଟି
ଭବ ରଙ୍ଗ ଭୂମି ତଳେ
ସର୍ବେନିଜ ନିଜ ଅଭିନୟ ସାରି
ବାହୁଡ଼ିବେ କାଳ ବଳେ” ।

ଏହାର ଅର୍ଥ, ସମାଜରେ ଆମେ ସମସ୍ତେ କିଛି ନା କିଛି ଅଭିନୟ କରି ଚାଲିଛେ କହିଲେ ଭୁଲ ହେବ ନାହିଁ । ଦୈନନ୍ଦିନ ଜୀବନରେ ଅଭିନୟ କରୁ କରୁ ଯେତେବେଳେ ଯାହାର ଅଭିନୟ ସରୁଛି ସିଏ ଅରପାରିକୁ ଚାଲିଯାଉଛି ।



ଆମ ବିଦ୍ୟାଳୟ ସେଣ୍ଟ ଆର୍ଚ୍ଚୋଲ୍ଲାସ୍‌ରେ ହୋଇଥିବା ବାର୍ଷିକ ଉତ୍ସବରେ ମୋତେ ଏକ ନାଟକରେ ଅଭିନୟ କରିବାର ସୁବର୍ଣ୍ଣ ସୁଯୋଗ ମିଳିଥିଲା । ସେଦିନ ମୁଁ ବୁଝିପାରିଥିଲି ଯେ ଅନ୍ୟ କାହାର ଚରିତ୍ରରେ ଅଭିନୟ କରିବା କେତେ କଠିନ କାମ ! ମୁଁ ମୋର ଅଭ୍ୟାସ ପାଇଁ ନିର୍ଦ୍ଦିଷ୍ଟ କୋଠାଠାରେ ପ୍ରବେଶ କରିବା ମାତ୍ରେ ମୋ ଶିକ୍ଷକ ମୋତେ ସଂଳାପ ଧରେକ ଦେଇଥିଲେ ଏବଂ ଚିତ୍ରଗୁପ୍ତ ଅଭିନୟ ନିଜେ କରି ମୋତେ ସେହି ଭଳି ଅନୁକରଣ କରିବା ପାଇଁ କହିଥିଲେ । ଅଜଣା ଦର୍ଶକଙ୍କ ଆଗରେ ମୁଁ ଏହାକୁ ମୋର ପ୍ରଚେଷ୍ଟାରେ ସର୍ବୋତ୍ତମ ସ୍ତରରେ ପ୍ରଦର୍ଶନ କଲି । ସେଦିନ ମୁଁ ମୋ ସାଙ୍ଗ ମାନଙ୍କ ମୂଲ୍ୟ ବୁଝି ପାରିଲି । କାରଣ ସେମାନେ ହିଁ ଥିଲେ ଯିଏ ମୋ ଅଭିନୟ ପାଇଁ ମୋତେ ଉତ୍ସାହିତ କରିଥିଲେ ।

ନାଟକ ପାଇଁ ରେକର୍ଡ୍ ହୋଇଥିବା ମୋର ସ୍ମର, ଅନ୍ୟମାନଙ୍କ ମଧ୍ୟରେ ସବୁଠାରୁ ଖରାପ ଥିଲା । ମୁଁ ସେତେବେଳେ ପ୍ରକୃତରେ ହତୋତ୍ସାହ ହୋଇଥିଲି । କିନ୍ତୁ ମୋର ଯତ୍ନଶୀଳ ବନ୍ଧୁମାନେ ମୋତେ ବହୁତ ସାହାଯ୍ୟ କରିଥିଲେ ଏବଂ ସେମାନଙ୍କ ସହଯୋଗିତାରେ ମୁଁ ସେହି ପରିସ୍ଥିତିକୁ ସାମନା କରିବା ସହ ଆହୁରି ଅଧିକ ପ୍ରଚେଷ୍ଟା କରିଥିଲି । ଅଭିନୟରେ ମୁଁ ଉନ୍ନତି କରିବା ସଙ୍ଗେ ସଙ୍ଗେ ନାଟକରେ ଅନ୍ୟ ସବୁ କଳାକୃଶଳୀଙ୍କୁ ମଧ୍ୟ ମୁଁ ମୋ ଉତ୍ତମ ବନ୍ଧୁ ରୂପେ ପାଇସାରିଥିଲି । ଏହା ଏକ ମୋ ପାଇଁ ଅପୂର୍ବ ଅନୁଭୂତି ଥିଲା । ମୋର ପ୍ରଥମ ପର୍ଯ୍ୟାୟ ଅଭ୍ୟାସ ସମୟରେ ମୁଁ ଅନୁଭବ କଲି ଯେ ଏକ ଦର୍ପଣ ଆଗରେ ଅଭିନୟ କରିବା ଏବଂ ମଞ୍ଚରେ ଅଭିନୟ କରିବା ମଧ୍ୟରେ ଆକାଶ ପାତାଳର ପାର୍ଥକ୍ୟ ଥାଏ ।

ଶେଷରେ ଯେଉଁ ଦିନ ପାଇଁ ମୁଁ ଅପେକ୍ଷା କରିଥିଲି, ସେଦିନଟି ଆସିଗଲା । ବାର୍ଷିକ ଉତ୍ସବ ଆରମ୍ଭ ହେଲା ଏବଂ ସେହି ସମୟରେ ମୁଁ ମୋର ଶିକ୍ଷକ ଓ ଶିକ୍ଷୟିତ୍ରୀମାନଙ୍କ ନିର୍ଦ୍ଦେଶିତ ନାଟକକୁ ସର୍ବୋତ୍ତମ କରିବା ପାଇଁ କରିଥିବା କଠିନ ପରିଶ୍ରମକୁ ମନେ ପକାଉଥିଲି । ମୁଁ ସେମାନଙ୍କ ଅକ୍ଳାନ୍ତ ପରିଶ୍ରମ ଓ ଆତ୍ମମାନଙ୍କ ଉପରେ ଥିବା ବିଶ୍ୱାସକୁ ତଳେ ପକାଇବାକୁ ଚାହୁଁନ ଥିଲି । ଯେତେବେଳେ ମୁଁ ମଞ୍ଚ ଉପରେ ପାଦ ଦେଲି ସେତେବେଳେ ମୁଁ ବହୁତ ଭୟଭୀତ ଥିଲି, କିନ୍ତୁ କିଛି ସମୟ ଅଭିନୟ କରିବା ପରେ ମୋର ଆତ୍ମବିଶ୍ୱାସ ବଢ଼ିଗଲା । ମୋର ନାଟକ ସରିବା ପରେ ଅନେକ ଶିକ୍ଷକ ଓ ଶିକ୍ଷୟିତ୍ରୀ ମୋତେ ପ୍ରଶଂସା କଲେ ଏବଂ ମୋ ସହିତ ଫଟୋ ଉଠାଇଲେ । ମୁଁ ସେତେବେଳେ ବହୁତ ଆନନ୍ଦିତ ଥିଲି । ମୁଁ ଏବେବି ସେ ସମୟକୁ ମନେ ପକାଇ ଉଲ୍ଲାସିତ ହୁଏ । ସେଇ ଦିନଗୁଡ଼ିକ ମୋ ହୃଦୟରେ ସବୁଦିନ ପାଇଁ ସାଇତି ହୋଇ ରହିବ । ଏହା ମୋ ପାଇଁ ବାସ୍ତବରେ ଏକ ଉତ୍କୃଷ୍ଟ ଓ ପରମ ଅନୁଭୂତି ଥିଲା ।

ଦେବବ୍ରତ ତ୍ରିପାଠୀ, ନବମ (ଖ)

एक फ़कीर की बेहतरीन बात

एक फ़कीर नदी के किनारे बैठा था। किसी ने पूछा “क्या कर रहे हो बाबा”? फ़कीर ने कहा, “इंतजार कर रहा हूँ, पूरी नदी बह जाए तो फिर पार करूँ। उस व्यक्ति ने कहा, “कैसी बात करते हो बाबा, पूरा जल बहने के इंतजार में तो तुम कभी नदी पार नहीं कर पाओगे” फ़कीर ने कहा, “यही तो मैं तुम लोगों को समझाना चाहता हूँ कि तुम लोग कहते हो कि एक बार जीवन की जिम्मेदारियाँ पूरी हो जाए तो मौज करूँ, घूमूँ फिरूँ, सबसे मिलूँ, सेवा करूँ। जैसे नदी का जल कभी खत्म नहीं होगा, हमको इस जल से ही पार जाने का रास्ता बनाना है, इस प्रकार जीवन खत्म हो जाएगा पर जीवन की जिम्मेदारियाँ नहीं।

यशिता सिन्हा, 8 ‘इ’

ओ कान्हा ओ कृष्णा

ओ कान्हा, ओ कृष्णा.....
तेरी इस मीरा का दर्द तो जरा समझ,
इस दर्द का जो, जिक्र ना कर पाऊँ मैं.....
तू समझ ले इस दर्द को जरा
क्या मैं कहूँ तुझसे.....
ओ कान्हा, ओ कृष्णा.....
तूने जो दर्द यह दिया.....
सहने में जो खुशी मिलेगी,
कि हर पल सुभानल्लाह मैं बोलूँ,
इस प्रेम का जिक्र ना कर सकूँ,
और करना भी ना चाहूँ,
जो मेरे वश में नहीं,
ओ कान्हा, ओ कृष्णा.....
तेरे रूप का जो जिक्र,
ना कर सके कोई.....
चाहे वह राधा हो या मीरा,
अब आ जा, प्रतीक्षा अब ना करा तू,
तेरी इस मीरा को अपनी राधा बना ले।
ओ कान्हा, ओ कृष्णा.....
अब सुन भी ले मेरी पुकार.....
आज तक जो राह तकती रही मैं तेरी,
पर तू ना आया,
अब जो तू मुझे लेने ना आया,
तेरी यह मीरा रुठेगी तुझसे,
बात ना करेगी फिर कभी,
ओ कान्हा, ओ कृष्णा.....



मंत्रामुग्धा महाकुल, 9 ‘अ’

समय

पुराना कल जा रहा है, नया कल आ रहा है।
सभी अपने ही तरह से गम और खुशियाँ बयान कर रहे हैं।
मेरे लिए ना तो स्थिति बदली है और ना बदले हैं जज्बात।
वही कल, आज नया रूप नया श्रृंगार लेकर खड़ा है।
रास्ता जहाँ जा रहा था, आज भी वही जा रहा है।
क्या पता छूटा समय जो कल छोड़ आए थे, उसे ही पलट कर हम देख रहे हैं।
जो पीछे छूट गया क्या पता वही सामने से आ रहा हो।
मुझे पता है किस्मत को सहारा नहीं बनाना चाहिए।
पर हाथों की लकीरें भी तो भाग्य ही बना रहा है।
समय बालू जैसा हाथ से फिसल जायेगा।
पर हर बुरे समय से भी तो वही मिलवा रहा है।
हम भी खुश रहें तुम भी खुश रहो यह समय बस
इतना ही सिखाने की कोशिश कर रहा है।
आखिर कब तक अच्छे बुरे के लिए रोते रहेंगे
जाने कितना समय तो बस यह सोचने में ही जा रहा है।



ऐश्वर्या राय, 12 “विज्ञान”

बारिश

रिमझिम रिमझिम बारिश आई,
मेरे मन में आनंद लाई
मोरनी नाचती आई और उसके साथ खुशियाँ लाई।
पापा और माँ नई छतरी लाए,
सात रंग की छतरी लाए,
मेरे मन में आनंद आई,
रिमझिम रिमझिम बारिश आई।



शामिम लकरा, 5 ‘स’

शिक्षक

शिक्षक वह होते हैं, जो अपने ज्ञान की ज्योति से हमें प्रकाशित करते हैं और हमें मार्ग दिखाते हैं। माँ किसी भी व्यक्ति की पहली शिक्षिका होती है, जो उसे चलना, बोलना जैसे मूलभूत शिक्षाएँ सिखाती है। वह हमें जीवन के प्रति सकारात्मक नज़रिया अपनाना सिखाती है। सच्चे मायनों में गुरु का आदर तभी हो सकता है जब हम उनके बताए मार्गों पर चलें, शिक्षा की ओर महत्वपूर्ण जिम्मेदारी को शिक्षक निभाते हैं, शिक्षक बच्चों को उनके बचपन से ही ध्यान देते हैं और काबिल बनाते हैं। शिक्षक छात्रों और अन्य लोगों को उनके जीवन के प्रति कर्तव्य से बोध कराते हैं। शिक्षक की नजर में हर छात्र समान होता है, वे हमें अच्छे और बुरे का अंतर सिखाते हैं। हमारे सारे शिक्षक को शत्-शत् नमन।



हेपसिबा टोपनो, 5 “स”

हम वो ऐसे ही हैं....

मेरे पापा

बढ़े बल्लो

हमारी कक्षा में कुछ ऐसे हैं हुजूर,
कक्षा अध्यापिका है, सुधा रंजीता कुजूर।
हमारी कक्षा से करती है, बहुत प्रेम,
पढ़-पढ़ कर बोर होने पर खिलाती है, हमें गेम।
हर कक्षा में है हमारे चर्चे, हम हैं मैम के शैतान बच्चे।
हिंदी पढ़ने की नहीं होती कोई सीमा,
हमें पढ़ाती है हिंदी, मिस अनिमा।
हमारे बदमाशी से परेशान होकर ना चली जाएँ।
इसकी रहती है चिंता,
बायोलॉजी पढ़ाती है हमें मिस बबीता।
बर्फ की होती है बहुत हिस्ट्री,
शुभांकर सर पढ़ाते हैं केमिस्ट्री।
गणित में हमारा हो रखा है डब्बा गुल,
अभय सर कहते हैं थोड़ा पढ़ लो “यु टॉकेटिव फूल”



अशीन ओराम, 7 ‘अ’

मेरे प्यारे-प्यारे पापा,
मेरे दिल में रहते पापा,
मेरी छोटी-सी खुशी के लिए,
सब कुछ सह जाते पापा,
मेरे प्यारे-प्यारे पापा,
मेरे दिल में रहते पापा।
पूरी करते हर मेरी इच्छा,
उनके जैसा नहीं कोई
मेरे प्यारे-प्यारे पापा,
माँ मेरी जब भी डाँटे,
मुझे दुलारते मेरे पापा,
मेरे प्यारे-प्यारे पापा,
मेरे दिल में रहते मेरे पापा।



शुमाइला नौशाह, 6 ‘अ’

फूल बिछे हो या काँटे हो,
राह ना अपनी छोड़ो तुम।
चाहे जो विपदाएँ आए,
मुख को जरा ना मोड़ो तुम।
साथ रहे या रहे ना साथी,
हिम्मत मगर ना छोड़ो तुम।
नहीं कृपा की भिक्षा माँगो,
बस ईश्वर पर रखो भरोसा,
पाठ प्रेम का पढ़े चलो।
जब तक जान बाकी हो तन में,
तब तक आगे बढ़े चलो।



श्रीनाय सिंह

सत्य

पशुओं जैसी प्रवृत्ति जिनकी,
परंतु मनुष्य रूप पाते हो,
पत्थर सा हृदय है उनका,
मान, मर्यादा ना जानते वो।
भेड़ियों जैसा शिकार करते,
दानव होकर मनुष्य चरते,
हिंसा उनका दूसरा नाम,
भय पूर्ण है उनके काम
इतिहास साक्षी है, एक परिणाम
द्रौपदी का वस्त्र हरण,
या सीता का अपहरण,
रावण जैसा ज्ञानी मनुष्य
परंतु अहंकार है, दूसरा नाम
दुनिया में क्या विलुप्त है,
त्रेता युग में राम नाम,
कृष्ण सा ना धैर्य बचा,
अर्जुन सा ना धनुर्धर ज्ञान,
इस कलयुग में तो है केवल स्वाभिमान।



अनीशा अग्रवाल, 11 ‘ख’

है जो ममता की मूरत,
जिसके आगे झुकता हर जहां है, जिसमें छिपा स्वर्ग है,
जिसको हमेशा मिलता सर्वोत्तम प्रबंधक का पुरस्कार है,
जो करती, अपने बच्चे से प्यार है।
जब-जब करता हूँ मैं कोई गलती, प्यार से समझाने वाली
गुस्से से डाँटने वाली,
अपने दिल पर पत्थर रख कर हमें फटकारने वाली,
भिन्न-भिन्न रूप दिखलाने वाली, जब होता मैं बीमार तब मेरा ख्याल रखने वाली,
मेरा मनोबल बढ़ाने वाली,
मुझे जबरदस्ती खाना खिलाने वाली,
मुझे समय-समय पर दवाई देने वाली,
जब हम होते भूखे तब हमारा पेट भरने वाली,
व्यंजनों में जान डालने वाली, मैक्सिकन चाइनीज़ खाना बनाने वाली,
तरह-तरह के पकवान बनाने वाली। जो हमे देती जीवन, हो गर्भवती, जो सारी दर्द
हँसकर सह जाती,
जो हमारे लिए किसी से भी लड़ जाती, सबसे न्यायी सबसे प्यारी, होती है, माँ
हमारी।



शुभ देवस्मान बेहेरा, 8 ‘ख’

हँसना मना है

टीटू : सर, लोग हिंदी या इंग्लिश में ही क्यों बोलते हैं। मैथ्स में क्यों नहीं?
टीचर : ज्यादा 3.5 मत करो, 9.2.11 हो जाओ, नहीं तो 5.7 खींच कर दूंगा, 6 के 36 नजर आएंगे और
32 के 32 निकल आएंगे।
टीटू : बस सर... समझ गया, हिंदी इंग्लिश ही ठीक है, मैथ्स की भाषा तो बड़ी खौफनाक है।
टीचर : बताओ संसार का सबसे पुराना जीव कौन-सा है?
चिटू : जेबरा, टीचर, वो कैसे?
चिटू : वो ब्लैक एंड व्हाइट जो है।



श्रीयाशी भद्रा, 9 ‘क’

SPORTS DAY

Primary Level



The 5 S's of sports training are stamina, speed, strength and skill, but the greatest of all is spirit.

Secondary Level



If you train hard you'll not only be hard, you'll be hard to beat.

A candle loses nothing when it lights another. – Thomas Jefferson

Republic Day Celebration



We are proud Indians at heart. Let us remember the Golden Heritage of our country every day and feel honoured to be a part of an ever shining motherland.

Christmas Celebration



Blessed is the season which engages the whole world in a conspiracy of love.

CBSE NATIONAL ATHLETIC MEET 2023



You got something important to prove that there is nothing greater than facing challenges. Congratulations on making your way to the national level sports !!



MICHAEL LUGUN brings laurel to our School by winning Gold Medal in Long Jump at CBSE National Athletic Meet 2023 held at Sant Atulanand School, Varanasi.



Everyone has the fire, but the champions know when to ignite the spark.

The art of achievement is the art of making life - your life is a masterpiece. – Wilferd Peterson

Founder's Day



Since love completes all, makes
all hard things soft and the difficult
easy, let us strive to make all our
acts proceed from love.

Farewell to Class XII



Behind you, all your memories.
Before you, all your dreams.
Around you, all who love you.
Within you, all you need.

Indiannica Quiz Competition



It is nice to have challenging competition as it pushes you to do better.

Rangoli Competition



Sparkle brilliantly and shine brightly.
Creativity means believing you have greatness.

Delightful Celebration of Colours Day for Kindergarten



Colour is a power which directly influences the soul.

Life is like a rainbow, you need both rain and sun to make its colour appear.