

## Campus Roundup!

- 3<sup>rd</sup> to 6<sup>th</sup> August, 2011: Maharaja Sawai Man Singh Vidyalaya, Jaipur organised a wide variety of inter-school events to commemorate their Founders' Day. Mayoor School participated in all the events and lifted the 'Maharaja Sawai Man Singh Memorial Inter School Competition Winner's Trophy'. We stood III in 'Nature through Origami', II in 'Story Narration through Puppets', Best Slogan in the Commerce Seminar, and I in 'Creative Musical Composition'.
- 5<sup>th</sup> and 6<sup>th</sup> August, 2011 : Seedling Public School, Jaipur organised Inter-School competitions and the Mayoories stood III in 'Still Photography', II in 'Stand Up Comedy' and I in 'Jugalbandi Remix'.
- 11<sup>th</sup> August, 2011 : The Mayoore Fraternity got together to make the 3<sup>rd</sup> Voluntary Blood Donation Camp a success where a total of 131 units of blood was donated by the Principal, staff, parents and even a student who is above 18 years of age.
- 15<sup>th</sup> August, 2011 : The 65<sup>th</sup> Independence Day was celebrated with great zeal. Col. Manish Kumar, Commanding Officer, 1812, Rocket Regiment, Nasirabad was the Chief Guest. After the Flag hoisting and speeches a programme of patriotic songs, orchestra and dances completed the day's events.
- 16<sup>th</sup> and 17<sup>th</sup> August, 2011 : 4 Mayoories participated in the Regional Level CBSE Science Exhibition 2011, held at Essar International School, Surat. 45 schools of the region participated in the event displaying 65 exhibits under 6 different themes. The two projects presented by Mayoore were 'Techno-Farming' and 'Multipurpose Robot'. The former was selected among 15 projects for the National Level CBSE Science Exhibition held at New Delhi on 21<sup>st</sup> and 22<sup>nd</sup> October, 2011. It was made by Aman Jain (X-C) and Pawan Sharma (X-C) while the Robot was made by Mehul Jain (X-B) and Aditya Kshetrapal (X-A).
- 18<sup>th</sup> to 20<sup>th</sup> August, 2011 : A team of 12 Mayoories participated in the 'Sangam Fest 2011' organised by the Sangam School of Excellence, Bhilwara. They participated in various combinations in 10 events and secured the Runners-Up Trophy for Mayoore. 10 schools from Rajasthan, Gujrat and Punjab took part in the 'Fest'. The Mayoore team secured I positions in 'Virtuoso'—a Pin Board Competition on the theme 'Unity in Diversity' and 'Literati' – Scrabble competition, II position in 'Cuisiner'—A cookery competition and III positions in 'Fibans'—Basketball and 'Ping Ponger'—Table Tennis competitions.

- 23<sup>rd</sup> to 27<sup>th</sup> August, 2011 : Inter House Cultural Week for classes IX to XII.
- 25<sup>th</sup> August, 2011 : Mayo School was represented by Asawari Tyagi (XI-Sc.) and Yohann Puri (XII-Sc.) at the Dr. Deepa Martins Memorial English Debate Competition organised by St. Stephen's Sr. Sec. School, Ajmer. Speaking in favour of the proposition, 'Beneficent Dictatorship is better than Ineffective Democracy', Asawari bagged the III prize among 32 speakers from 16 schools.
- 26<sup>th</sup> August, 2011 : Bhawan's Sawan Public School, New Delhi, organised the 33<sup>rd</sup> All India Sawan Declamation Contest in Hindi and English. Tanushree Sogani (XII Arts) represented Mayo in English Declamation and amid tough competition between eloquent speakers from 34 schools from all over the country, Tanushree was placed at the III position!
- 26<sup>th</sup> to 29<sup>th</sup> August, 2011 : The Philatelic Society of Rajasthan and St. Xaviers School Jaipur, under the aegis of the Department of Posts, Government of India organised 'SCHOOL PEX – 2011'—a four day inter school stamp exhibition. 101 entries had been selected from all over Rajasthan. Mayo School was awarded the Late Sh. O.P. Bhatnagar Trophy for 'Best School in Philately' (Outstation). Chirag Garg (IX-D) was awarded the 1<sup>st</sup> Prize for his thematic collection 'Currency on Philately' in the IX-XII category while Aditya Goyal (IX-A) won the Consolation Prize in the same category for his country collection on New Guinea.
- 29<sup>th</sup> August, 2011 : Raghav Sharma and Sawan Nagpal (both X-D) participated in the Limca Book of Records Inter School Quiz Competition at Mayo College Girls' School, Ajmer. They were the 2<sup>nd</sup> Runners up in the city final round out of 29 schools that participated and won the Bronze Medal.
- 6<sup>th</sup> September, 2011 : Classes XI and XII attended a career counselling programme focussing on career choices in BBA/BBS and Law. The resource person was Mr. Samiran Dutta, Sr. Manager of 'Career Launcher'.
- 9<sup>th</sup> September, 2011 : Mayo School organised 'Monsoon Colours' an Inter-School Art Competition in which about 140 students from 13 prestigious schools of Ajmer, Jaipur and Jodhpur participated in six different events namely, Face Painting, Paper Jewellery Making, Alpana, Paper Flower Making, Clay Modelling and Imaginative Composition. Students from classes III to XII showcased their artistic talents in 3 categories—III to V, VI to VIII and IX to XII. Mayo School won the Overall Trophy but being the hosts the trophy was presented to the Runners-Up, Mayo College Girls' School. Mr. Yash Mehta, eminent freelance photographer, was the Chief Guest at the Prize Distribution and Closing Ceremony.
- 9<sup>th</sup> and 10<sup>th</sup> September, 2011 : At the All India Inter School Hindi Debates organised by Birla School, Pilani, Barkha Sharma (VII-C) stood III in the Junior Category among 19 schools that participated.

15<sup>th</sup> September, 2011 : 52 class X students attended the career counselling programme organised by Mr. Shiv Dewan of 'One Step Up'. It focussed on certain select careers.

23<sup>rd</sup> September, 2011 : Under the 'Great Banyan Project' of the British Council, all the students of classes IX to XII cleaned up the nallah from Mayo School to the Alwar Gate Police Station. Within hours the drain wore a different look with brambles removed and plastics etc. disposed off. Under the same project Mayo School is collecting paper for the 'Paper Recycling Project' and so far 5,605 Kgs. has been despatched.

1<sup>st</sup> to 12<sup>th</sup> October, 2011 : Half Yearly Examination / SA1 for classes VI to XII.

11th October, 2011 : At the MPS Challenger Cup English Debate organised by Maheshwari Public School, Ajmer, Aishwarya Anand (X A) won the Consolation prize.

20<sup>th</sup> to 22<sup>nd</sup> October, 2011 : The XXX Annual Athletic Meet of Mayo School, a mega-event in the school calendar, took place. On the 20<sup>th</sup> all the track events including the Inter School relay races for boys and girls were held while 21<sup>st</sup> was the day for field events. On 22<sup>nd</sup> was the Grand Finale with H.H. Maharaja Gaj Singh of Jodhpur, President, Mayo College General Council as the Chief Guest. March Past gymnastics, karate and a massive drill display were the highlights in addition to the track events and parents vs Staff races.

23<sup>rd</sup> to 30<sup>th</sup> October : Diwali Break.  
2011

## Pre-Primary and Primary Buzz

### LKG and UKG :

- 11<sup>th</sup> August, 2011 — Rakhi Making
- 12<sup>th</sup> August, 2011 — Tricolour Day
- 19<sup>th</sup> August, 2011 — Janmashtmi Celebration
- 29<sup>th</sup> August to — Indonesian Week
- 2<sup>nd</sup> September, 2011
- 9<sup>th</sup> September, 2011 — Lemonade Day
- 26<sup>th</sup> and 27<sup>th</sup> — Fancy Dress Show
- September, 2011
- 5<sup>th</sup> October, 2011 — Dussehra Celebration
- 21<sup>st</sup> October, 2011 — Diwali Celebration

### Classes I and II :

- 11<sup>th</sup> August, 2011 — Rakhi Making
- 12<sup>th</sup> August, 2011 — National Leaders' Day
- 18<sup>th</sup> August, 2011 — Sprouts Day (Class I)
- 19<sup>th</sup> August, 2011 — Fruit Salad Day (Class I)
- 19<sup>th</sup> August, 2011 — Janmashtmi Celebration
- 29<sup>th</sup> August to — Indonesian Week
- 2<sup>nd</sup> September, 2011
- 18<sup>th</sup> October, 2011 — Dance

### Classes III to V :

- 12<sup>th</sup> August, 2011 — Tricolour Day
- 16<sup>th</sup> September, 2011 — Inter House Dance
- 19<sup>th</sup> September, 2011 — Short Speeches on Paper Recycling by Class V.
- 26<sup>th</sup> September, 2011 — Inter House Puzzle Making on Computer (Class III)
- 27<sup>th</sup> September, 2011 — Inter House Card Making on Computer (Class IV)
- 11<sup>th</sup> October, 2011 — Sports Day.



The 56<sup>th</sup> Zonal Athletic Championship was conducted by Governemnt School, Ajay Nagar from 23<sup>rd</sup> to 25<sup>th</sup> August, 2011.

S.No.	Name	Event	Position
1.	Nikunj Gupta	100 M	II
2.	N. Shiva	600 M	I
3.	Prashant Ramnani	600 M	II
4.	Anupam Vivek Singh	80 M Hurdles	II
5.	Purusharth Ratnoo	High Jump	II
6.	Shreyansh Pokharia	Shot Put	I
7.	Kuldeep Lakwal Purusharth Ratnoo Nikunj Gupta Ayaneshu Bhardwaj	4 × 100 M Relay	I

All the students were selected for the District Athletic Championship held at Beawer from 1<sup>st</sup> to 4<sup>th</sup> October, 2011.

## Results of the Individual Chess Tournament

A Chess Tournament in the categories of Under 12, Under 15 and Under 18 was organized from 1st to 5th September, 2011. 200 students participated. The results are as follows—

### Under 12

1 <sup>st</sup>	Shashank Tiwari	VI D.
2 <sup>nd</sup>	Rajat Goyal	VII D.
3 <sup>rd</sup>	Vishal Singh	VII D.

### Under 16

1 <sup>st</sup>	Ritik Singhal	VIII B.
2 <sup>nd</sup>	Prince Kankaria	IX A.
3 <sup>rd</sup>	Kartik Maheshwari	IX A.

### Under 18

1 <sup>st</sup>	Chitranjan Singh	XI Science
2 <sup>nd</sup>	Himanshu Rana	XII Science
3 <sup>rd</sup>	Prashant Khemani	XI Science

The following were appointed Captains for the IX Inter House Cricket Tournament 2011.

<b>Blue House</b>	— Rahul Garg (IX Com.)
<b>Green House</b>	— Yash Bhatia (XI Com.)
<b>Red House</b>	— Saket Upadhyay (XI Com.)
<b>Yellow House</b>	— Akshat Jindal (XI Com.)

The following were appointed Captains for the IX Inter House Handball Tournament 2011.

<b>Blue House</b>	— Avinash Jethani — Sakshi Bhambhani
<b>Green House</b>	— Shubham Jain — Himangini Rathore
<b>Red House</b>	— Shubham Mehta — Sakshi Kanodia
<b>Yellow House</b>	— Vinayak Chaturvedi — Aditi Asawa

**9<sup>th</sup> Inter House Handball Championship - 2011****House Positions**

<b>Category</b>	<b>Green</b>	<b>Red</b>	<b>Yellow</b>	<b>Blue</b>
Under 12 A	6	3	9	0
Under 14 A	8	12	0	4
Under 14 B	4	0	4	4
Girls	10	10	0	10
2 <sup>nd</sup> House XI	15	2.5	10	2.5
House XI	20	20	20	0
<b>Total</b>	<b>63</b>	<b>47.5</b>	<b>43</b>	<b>20.5</b>
<b>Position</b>	<b>I</b>	<b>II</b>	<b>III</b>	<b>IV</b>

<b>Category</b>	<b>Best Player</b>	<b>Best Scorer</b>	<b>Up Coming Player</b>
Under 12 A	Prakhar Sharma	Prakhar Sharma (21 Goals)	Vishvesh Parasher
Under 14 A	Naman Khandelwal	Virender Singh (16 Goals)	Divyansh Singhvi
Under 14 B	Sudhanshu Garg	Sankalp Arora (9 Goals)	Sunny Khatwani
Second House XI	Nihit Mathur	Nihit Mathur (32 Goals)	Pratham Chauhan
Girls	Madhulika Rajawat	Himangini Rathore (16 Goals)	Diksha Chauhan
House XI	Shubham Jain	Karni Vijay Singh (31 Goals)	Arpit Chordia

**Player Of The Tournament : Himangini Rathore**

## Results of School District Championships at a glance and selections for State Championships 2011

Game	Age Group	Dates	Venue	District Position	Selections for State Championship
Basketball	Boys—U/17	2 <sup>nd</sup> to 5 <sup>th</sup> Sept. 2011	Ajmer	Winner	Karnivijay Singh Rathore Rishabh Agarwal Sandeep Lakhwal
Basketball	Boys—U/19	2 <sup>nd</sup> to 5 <sup>th</sup> Sept. 2011	Ajmer	III Position	Abhinav Jain Romario Rozer
Handball	Girls—U/19	2 <sup>nd</sup> to 5 <sup>th</sup> Sept. 2011	Beawar	Runners-Up	Himangini Rathore Geetanjali Meena Asawari Tyagi Karuna Motwani Charvi Sharma Saloni Garg Madhulika Rajawat
Handball	Girls—U/17	2 <sup>nd</sup> to 5 <sup>th</sup> Sept. 2011	Beawar	Runners-Up	Deeksha Chouhan Geetakshi Dixit Sunamya Gupta Divyajyoti Saxena Apoorva Saini
Handball	Girls—U/14	1 <sup>st</sup> to 4 <sup>th</sup> Sept., 2011	Beawar	IV Position	—
Hockey	Girls—U/17	2 <sup>nd</sup> to 5 <sup>th</sup> Sept. 2011	Beawar	—	Divya Mundra
Hockey	Girls—U/19	2 <sup>nd</sup> to 5 <sup>th</sup> Sept. 2011	Beawar	—	Shubhi Garg
Gymnastics	Boy—U/19	2 <sup>nd</sup> to 5 <sup>th</sup> Sept. 2011	Ajmer	Runners-Up	Abhilekh Parashar (Individual Winner) —Best Gymnast
Football	Boys—U/14	1 <sup>st</sup> to 4 <sup>th</sup> Sept. 2011	Ajmer	Joint III Position	Purusharth Ratnoo and Avi Jain
Football	Boys—U/17	27 <sup>th</sup> to 31 <sup>st</sup> Aug., 2011	Ajmer	III Position	Arihant Nahar Nihit Mathur Aayush Sharma
Football	Boys—U/19	2 <sup>nd</sup> to 5 <sup>th</sup> Sept. 2011	Ajmer	Runners-Up	Vardan Singh Arora Keshav Khandelwal Vinayak Chaturvedi Siddhant Bhatnagar
Judo	Boys & Girls —U/19	27 <sup>th</sup> to 30 <sup>th</sup> Aug., 2011	Kishangarh	2 Gold Medals 4 Silver Medals 2 Bronze Medals	Tejveer Singh Urvi Jain Nehal Kapoor Moomal Shekhawat

1st August 2011 to 31st October 2011

MAYOOR PANKH

Gymnastics	Boys—U/14	1 <sup>st</sup> to 4 <sup>th</sup> Sept. 2011	Ajmer	III Position	Yashasvi Tundwal
Softball	Boys—U/17	2 <sup>nd</sup> to 5 <sup>th</sup> Sept. 2011	Ajmer	IV Position	—
Hockey	Boys—U/17	2 <sup>nd</sup> to 5 <sup>th</sup> Sept. 2011	Ajmer	Joint III Position	Utkarsh Gautam
Badminton	Girls—U/14	27 <sup>th</sup> to 30 <sup>th</sup> Aug. 2011	Ajmer	—	Individual Championship Position Riya Khanna (Position I) Yukta Dube (Position II)
Badminton	Boys—U/14	27 <sup>th</sup> to 30 <sup>th</sup> Aug. 2011	Ajmer	Winner	Individual Championship Position Vinayak Kumar (Position II)
Table Tennis	Boys—U/19	2 <sup>nd</sup> to 5 <sup>th</sup> Sept. 2011	Ajmer	Winner	Individual Championship Position Abhilash Borah (Position I) Rajdeep Singh (Position V) and Shivashish Bohra
Table Tennis	Boys—U/17	2 <sup>nd</sup> to 5 <sup>th</sup> Sept. 2011	Ajmer	Winner	Individual Championship Position Shubham Ojha (Position I) and Vivek Bhargav
Badminton	Girls—U/17	5 <sup>th</sup> to 8 <sup>th</sup> Sept. 2011	Ajmer	Runners-Up	—
Badminton	Boys—U/17	5 <sup>th</sup> to 8 <sup>th</sup> Sept. 2011	Ajmer	Runners-Up	Individual Championship Position Agnee Singh Chitara (Position II)
Lawn Tennis	Girls—U/17	5 <sup>th</sup> to 8 <sup>th</sup> Sept. 2011	Ajmer	Runners-Up	—
Lawn Tennis	Boys—U/19	5 <sup>th</sup> to 8 <sup>th</sup> Sept. 2011	Ajmer	III Position	Pracarsh Rastogi
Basketball	Boys—U/14	27 <sup>th</sup> to 30 <sup>th</sup> Aug. 2011	Ajmer	—	Virender Singh Rathore
Basketball	Girls—U/14	27 <sup>th</sup> to 30 <sup>th</sup> Aug. 2011	Ajmer	—	Vani Ghai
Badminton	Girls—U/19	2 <sup>nd</sup> to 5 <sup>th</sup> Sept. 2011	Ajmer	Runners-Up	Individual Championship Position Roshi Chitara (Position I) Apoorva Maheshwari (Position II)
Cricket	Boys—U/16	5 <sup>th</sup> to 8 <sup>th</sup> Sept. 2011	Nasirabad	Runners-Up	Mohit Bhagchandani Shashank Gehlot Sohail Mansoori Mridul Rathi
Cricket	Boys—U/19	5 <sup>th</sup> to 8 <sup>th</sup> Sept. 2011	Ajmer	Joint Winners	Mohit Mehra Gajendra Puri Goswami Saket Upadhyay Manish Bhagchandani
Cricket	Boys—U/14	5 <sup>th</sup> to 8 <sup>th</sup> Sept. 2011	Nasirabad	IV Position	Ayaneshu Bhardwaj
Gymnastics	Girls—U/14	1 <sup>st</sup> to 4 <sup>th</sup> Sept. 2011	Ajmer	—	

## XXX Inter House Annual Athletic Meet 2011

### Best House Athletes

1. Best Athlete in Junior Boys Section	(Red House)	:	Divyansh Singhivi	(IX C)
2. Best Athlete in Junior Boys Section	(Green House)	:	Akshat Jain	(VIII A)
3. Best Athlete in Junior Boys Section	(Yellow House)	:	Subham Kuri	(VIII B)
4. Best Athlete in Junior Boys Section	(Blue House)	:	Ayaneshu Bhardwaj	(VIII A)
5. Best Athlete in Medium Girls Section	(Green House)	:	Not awarded	
6. Best Athlete in Medium Girls Section	(Yellow House)	:	Riddhi Vijayvargia	(VIII B)
7. Best Athlete in Medium Girls Section	(Blue House)	:	Anubhuti Sharma	(VII B)
8. Best Athlete in Medium Girls Section	(Red House)	:	Geetakshi Dixit	(IX C)
9. Best Athlete in Medium Boys Section	(Yellow House)	:	Rishab Agarwal	(X C)
10. Best Athlete in Medium Boys Section	(Blue House)	:	Tejpal Singh	(X B)
11. Best Athlete in Medium Boys Section	(Red House)	:	Syed Kashif Chisty	(IX D)
12. Best Athlete in Medium Boys Section	(Green House)	:	Sawan Nagpal	(X D)
13. Best Athlete in the Senior Girls Section	(Blue House)	:	Charvi Sharma	(XI Sc.)
14. Best Athlete in the Senior Girls Section	(Red House)	:	Akansha Jain	(XI Sc.)
15. Best Athlete in the Senior Girls Section	(Green House)	:	Priyamvada Kamath	(XII Sc.)
16. Best Athlete in the Senior Girls Section	(Yellow House)	:	Suchita Jain	(XII Com.)
17. Best Athlete in the Senior Boys Section	(Red House)	:	Aman Jain	(XII Com.)
18. Best Athlete in the Senior Boys Section	(Green House)	:	Arpit Murkya	(XII Sc.)
19. Best Athlete in the Senior Boys Section	(Yellow House)	:	Abhinav Jain	(XII Com.)
20. Best Athlete in the Senior Boys Section	(Blue House)	:	Chitranjan Singh	(XI Sc.)

### Best School Athletes

21. Best Athlete in Junior Boys Section	(Green House)	:	Purusharth Ratnoo	(VIII B)
22. Best Athlete in the Medium Girls Section	(Red House)	:	Apoorva Saini	(IX B)
23. Best Athlete in Medium Boys Section	(Yellow House)	:	Prateek Mathur	(X C)
24. Best Athlete in Senior Girls Section	(Green House)	:	Deeksha Chauhan	(IX B)
25. Best Athlete in Senior Boys Section	(Yellow House)	:	Shaleen Sogani	(XII Sc.)

26. March Past Trophy : Red House

27. Hose Positions—

House	Points	Position
Blue	379	IV
Yellow	421	III
Green	428	II
Red	465	I

28. Inter House Athletics Trophy : Red House

### News Update

This year a total of 309 students from classes VIII to XII and 20 staff members have been on treks to Madar from July to September and Sachin Yadav, Vaibhav Saxena and Rakesh Tahiliani (all XII Sc.) have also measured the trek to be 4.39 kms.

## District Athletics Championship

The 56<sup>th</sup> District Athletics Championship was conducted by Govt. Narayan Senior Secondary School, Vijaynagar from 1<sup>st</sup> September, 2011 to 5<sup>th</sup> September, 2011.

Mayoor School was placed Runners up in the Under 17 Boys age group.

### Under 17 Boys

100 Metres	Prateek Mathur	Gold
	Syed Kashif Chisty	Bronze
200 Metres	Prateek Mathur	Bronze
400 Metres	Rishab Agarwal	Bronze
Long Jump	Arihant Nahar	Silver
100 Mt. Hurdles	Arihant Nahar	Gold
Triple Jump	Ajayraj Singh	Gold
	Saransh Sharma	Bronze
Shot Put	Ajayraj Singh	Gold
Javelin	Ajayraj Singh	Gold
4x100 M. Relay	Nihit Mahur, S.Kashif	Gold
	Arihant Nahar, (1 <sup>st</sup> Position)	
	Prateek Mathur	

### Under 19 Boys

Triple Jump	Aman Jain	Bronze
Discus Throw	Ravi Bhagtani	Gold

**\* Prateek Mathur, Arihant Nahar and Ajayraj Singh were selected for the State Championship.**

**The 56<sup>th</sup> School State Gymnastics Championship was held at Alwar from 14th-19th September, 2011. Abhilekh Parashar was the Captain of the district team. He won the under mentioned prizes for his performance during the Championship.**

1. Parallel Bars	Gold
2. Vaulting Table	Gold
3. Pommel Horse	Gold
4. Floor Exercise	Gold
5. Horizontal Bars	Gold
6. Roman Rings	Silver

**He was awarded "Rajasthan's Best Gymnast" and selected for the National Championship which will be held at Kolkota. Congratulations Abhilekh, keep it up!**

## The Prefects' Council was sworn in on 18<sup>th</sup> October, 2011

Head Boy	— Abhinav Jain (XII-Com.)
Head Girl	— Priyamvada Kamath (XII-Sc.)
CCA Captains	— Yohann Puri (XII-Sc.)
	— Sakshi Bhambhani (XII-Com.)
Sports Captains	— Abhilekh Parashar (XII Humanities)
	— Himangini Rathore (XII Humanities)

### House Captains

Blue House	— Keshav Khandelwal (XII Com.)
Green House	— Shubham Jain (XII-Com.)
	— Yashasvini Rathore (XII-Com.)
Yellow House	— Shaleen Sogani (XII-Sc.)
	— Deepali Chugh (XII-Sc.)
Red House	— Shubham Mehta (XII-Com.)
	— Sakshi Kanodia (XII-Humanities)

### School Prefects

— Chitresh Bhatt (XII-Com.)
— Tanushree Sogani (XII-Humanities)

The following students were awarded Certificates of Merit by the CBSE for their outstanding performance and obtaining Grade A1 in all the five subjects at the All India Secondary School Examination 2011 (Class X).

1. Aayush Gautam
2. Chitranjan Singh
3. Praneel Rathore
4. Riya Sharma
5. Ronak Khandelwal
6. Savi Jain
7. Utkarsh Agarwal
8. Utkarsh Jain
9. Vikrant Dahiya
10. Himani Ramchandani
11. Tarun Kumar Vangani
12. Vinayak Agarwal

## Former Students' News

- Abhinav Mehra (2006 Batch) is a programmer analyst at Cognizant.
- Arpit Jain (2006) is working with Network 18 in sports management.
- Naman Jhamaria (2003-X) is working as a Manufacturing Quality Engineer at Borg Warner, Dixon, Illinois.
- Surbhi Garg (2006) is at IIM Bangalore, pursuing PGPM.
- Yash Chawla (2006) is a Sports Reporter at NDTV.
- Sushant Agarwal (2007-X) is at IIT-Mumbai studying Aerospace Engineering.
- Anang Sharma (2006) is an intern at Volvo Eicher Commercial Vehicles Ltd.,
- Akaljot Singh Grewal (2006) is a trainee First Officer with Spice Jet.
- Nagendra Jodha (2006) is a chef at City Palace, Udaipur.
- Prateek Ramnani (2006) works with Tata Consultancy Services.

## This is Life!

Sometimes nice, sometimes boring,  
 Sometimes lazy, life is crazy!  
 Sometimes fun sometimes none,  
 It melts like ice, but it is nice,  
 Series of experiences, problems with finances.  
 Sometimes tiring, life is admirable  
 Sometimes hard, sometimes simple,  
 It is a star, that always twinkles.  
 Sometimes love, sometimes hate,  
 But it is yours, make it great.  
 Sometimes boring, sometimes nice,  
 Accept it or not, this is life!

—Vaibhav Saxena  
 XII-Sci.

## Is that the Perfect Gift?

“Ouch! Oh! I’ll just sit in the shade for a while. My feet....! Oh!” said Amma. That’s what Ramesh called his mother. He helped his mother at her workplace after school and they were returning home late in the afternoon. “Wear my shoes, Amma. I’ll just run all the way home, and my feet won’t burn,” said the innocent voice of Ramesh. “No my dear, my baby, I’m your mother, how can I see you in pain? Look, there is our house, just a little distance, I can manage that!” replied his mother. She worked as a sweepress in the nearby dhaba. Her husband had died and Ramesh was all she had. Everyday, she had to walk down to her workplace on burning hot roads. She would ignore the pain because she knew if she’d buy slippers she wouldn’t be able to pay the rent of her house. Ramesh was a very active boy. He went to the local school and was the only hope of his mother. “Amma, what have you made today?” he asked. “It’s yesterday’s sabzi and your favourite chutney. Come let’s eat.” “Here I am and today I’m really hungry because we played games. It was madam’s birthday. Other madams gave her gifts,” said Ramesh. “Amma, when is my birthday?” asked the little boy. “It is after 3 months. I’ll get you nice gifts, but you have your lunch first,” replied the mother. “And when is yours?” he asked. “Oh! Mine, it is the next month ....” came a dull reply in a voice that was quite sad. Ramesh wanted to present something to his mother but he knew he didn’t have the money. So, he thought about all kinds of things he could do, but nothing struck his mind.

One day while going home, he heard two boys of his school shouting. “I’ll win that and those shoes will be mine!” “I won’t let you win it that easily and those shoes won’t even fit you!” When Ramesh went and asked what shoes they were talking about, they told him it was a painting competition and the prize was a pair of shoes. So, he decided that he had to win the contest and had to get the shoes for his mother. He didn’t tell her about it. On the day of the competition he managed to borrow the necessary things and painted a beautiful sketch of a mother and a child. He saw other paintings and saw that he might not win, so he put his heart into that painting and thought that his desire and will to win was more than his fear of losing. He did it! He won the shoes. He didn’t shout or clap, he ran home and gave the shoes to his mother. And his mother asked him, how did he get them, he told her and then saw the tears in his mother’s eyes. She asked him if he didn’t want those beautiful shoes? He said, “Amma, you do so much for me. I don’t want to see you in pain because you have no slippers. The moment I heard about the contest, I got an idea and your birthday is also near. I knew I had to win. Because I thought, it would be the most appropriate gift for my mother. Now you won’t have your feet burn!”

—Geetakshi Dixit  
 IX-C

## Hard Work Pays

Looking at the past years of my life I realise that every successful person may not be a hard worker but every hard worker surely one day becomes a successful person.

From a poor orphan to a person worth a mention in the Forbes list, the journey of my life has been painful but at the same time inspiring and mixed with joy and happiness.

When I was 9-years old, my mother and father were taken to the Carribean Islands in the slave trade and I was left alone with my brother who was merely 2 yrs old. Life was hopeless and awful. At that time poverty and unemployment were common in my country.

At an age when most children study I worked for the 'Sahibs', the Englishmen. I used to tie my brother on my back with a strap of cloth and did petty tasks like cleaning the garbage, their utensils, clothes, etc. My income was meagre but I could fill up my stomach and my brother's. But what separated me from others was that I never complained. I was always honest, which was the last wish of my mother. And indeed honesty paid me later.

Then came a turn in my life. The English family for whom I worked took me to England. A year later the family died in an accident. I was alone. I found a landfill, which became my new home. As a child I was always interested in machines, and I had brains!. Then from the junk, I created many marvellous things. There was an old wise man who used to come to the landfill daily. He spotted my talent, ambition and hard work. He often told me that if you want to shine like a star then you'll first have to burn like it. He had affected me deeply and even after so many years, he may have died but I still cherish what he had taught me. With his help I received the best possible education and soon started a company. Time flew by and under the partnership of my brother and I, our company became a highly reputed multinational company. Later we found where our father and mother used to stay. They had died long back but left a letter for me. It only read 'love' for which I had always craved and so I made sure that the people around me never felt the same.

—Kshitij Sharma

X-A

## .....And Life Went On

"Another day, same old story," he thought. "When will life change?"

He was going to work at the station. And he had to carry his brother along. He was an infant, always a liability.

Their roadside shanty hardly protected them from anything. Sun, wind, rain—they lived with them. He had not had anything to eat the previous day. A stray dog had strayed in and eaten their meagre meal.

He moved quickly. More work meant more money, and money was life.

He reached the station and thumb-stamped his attendance, picked up a broom and walked over to the last platform.

As he swept the floor, his mind swept through his memories.

The past three years had been miserable. To him, it was still a mystery why they even wanted to live.

They had come here for money, for a better life. But, nothing had changed.

Money was what they needed, and that they got, though never enough to live a life.

His father was a construction worker, but he never brought home anything except a terrible smell and pain. His mother too worked with him, but they never paid her well. His aunt did odd-jobs in some middle-class homes. His elder brother had left the family; they had no idea where he was.

And then there was himself. He never earned more than ten or twelve rupees a day. 'Maalik' never gave him more. He wished he had a better life.

He never begged; he could never stoop so low. An occasional passenger would offer him money or some food, but he always refused. The other workers thought him to be crazy, but he didn't care.

"One platform over," he thought. He was quick. He crossed the tracks and moved onto the next one. "Today," he thought, "I will make more money and give it to Mamma. She will be happy....."

And life went on.

—Aishwarya Anand

X-A

## Life : A Servant of Situations

It is said that situations make you work. And I have got a story to justify the fact—"Ram! Wake up, you are getting late for school." Furious at being woken up, he gets up, dresses and goes to school. This was Ram, son of a millionaire. He is very demanding and can be very nasty if his demands are not fulfilled. But being a 'mama's boy', this never happens. He's got a little brother, Karthik, whom he hates, as when he came in this world, he stole all the limelight which belonged to Ram. His father is a businessman and owns several textile industries. It was a happy family, but the family didn't know that his happiness was about to be shattered.

The incident happened on 4<sup>th</sup> February, 2002. At about 2:30 p.m. in the afternoon, the ground started shaking. Ram and his brother were playing a video game and mother was preparing food. They had a two storeyed bungalow. Grandmother was asleep on the ground floor. Scared at what was happening, mother quickly hid the kids under the table and went on to wake the grandmother. Father was also on the ground floor. As soon as the three of them met, there was a loud 'thud' and before the kids could realise anything, it was too late. The WHOLE house collapsed. Ram panicked, picked up his brother and called out for help. As soon as he came out of the house, everything was finished! He quickly took his brother in his arms and started running as fast as he could. He was terrified and sad.

He went to a nearby hospital, where they got help. He knew that he had lost his family and could never get them back. He didn't know where to go, he was alone and helpless. But he knew he had to make a decision, he had to find a way out. Therefore, he started his journey again. Nobody helped them, not even their close relatives. A rusted bench in the Jawahar Park had become their home. They were afraid of the world and never tried to do anything. Food had become an expensive luxury for them. The boys started the work of shoe-mending. Whatever little they earned was invested in buying food. One day an old lady came to their work place. This lady had no one in her life. Quite impressed by the kids, she became their regular visitor. They became good friends. Months later, the lady adopted both the kids and took good care of them. Today, Ram is practicing medicine and Karthik has started his own software company. Who says, hard work gets you nowhere? It will always get you sweet fruits. All you have to do is—Believe in yourself!

—Surabhi Dubey  
X-A

## The Bucket List

Mother—the most beautiful person on this entire earth, the person who gives you birth, your best friend and many other things that even words cannot describe.

For Neal, his mother was everything to him. She was his best friend, a kind of friend he could only dream of. Neal's father was unfortunately not with them. He lost his life in a tragic road accident. When Neal was still very young and so, his mother were very close and nothing in the world could have separated them. Neal never did anything that his mother did not approve of and could never hurt her.

While Neal was still at university he fell in love with this most beautiful girl, Nikita Caffrey. She was the best looking girl on the campus. She had blonde hair, her eyes were big and full of beauty. She had a great face and so did Neal. In other words, she was a girl one could only imagine to be with. They were like a pair made in heaven. They were perfect for each other and when they were together, they complemented each other. At first, Neal's mother didn't approve of Nikita but they were persistent and determined and didn't give up hope and convinced Neal's mother.

It was in the last year of university that Neal proposed to Nikita and she accepted. After some years of their marriage Neal's mother died of a serious disease. Nikita noticed that while Neal's mother was on her death bed she looked very unsatisfied as if some of her work was still undone. When she told Neal about it, he was reminded of a list that Neal's mother would talk about when he was small. What he didn't know was, where she kept it and this kept worrying him for many days and so they kept on searching for it. One day when Nikita was cleaning the book shelf she found a piece of paper hanging out of a poetry book. And, coincidentally, it was the same book that Neal's mother used to read all the time. The piece of paper was the list that Neal was talking about. It was the 'Bucket List'. It had all the things that Neal's mother always wanted to do like charity work, helping urchins and educating the poor and many things like that. Neal, within a year, completed all the chores on the list that his mother always wanted to do.

On the day of Neal's mother's death anniversary Neal and Nikita walked to the cemetery with a huge bouquet of flowers and that Bucket List and they placed it on her grave. At that very moment it suddenly started to rain and Neal knew that his mother had sent her blessings from heaven and she would be smiling at them from wherever she was. Neal thought it was the most appropriate and precious gift he could give his mother.

—Karan Vasnani  
IX-C

## Don't They Have The Right?

He was Five, he worked for Twenty (hours).  
He was poor & did not earn plenty.

At such a tender age,  
They worked to earn a wage.  
His life was pathetic,  
Just like a bird in a cage.

Don't they have a right?  
To see the world so bright!

His parents were long dead,  
His life, was a red.

With nowhere to feed,  
And nowhere to bed.

Came to the city,  
With hope of some joy,

Convinced by the external glamour,  
After all he was a young innocent boy.

Looking for a job,  
Begging for money.

Found a clever man,  
Sweet as honey.

He offered him a shed,  
He offered him bread,  
But in return,  
He had to work for him till he bled.

His miseries abound,  
And sorrows surround.

He surrendered his childhood,  
And agreed to work as hard as he could.

This is not the story of one single child,  
But the story of all,  
Who are poor in this world so wild.

And all they ask is for the right,  
To see the world so bright.

—Tanmay Rathi  
XII-Com.

## Move On With Life

My bags are packed, I'm ready to go,  
I guess I should leave without much ado.  
But as I sit waiting for the bus,  
I think I should recall my memories (I must!)  
The day I climbed on the bough of the oak,  
Celebrating Christmas wearing a big brown cloak,  
The look on my face when I got a new bike,  
And the weekends with my friends on the hike.  
Euphoric at my examination results,  
On the stage nervously playing the fiddle.  
Playing for the school football team,  
No, that never remained just a dream.  
When I look back at my past, I smile,  
My life was full of tender moments, so fragile.  
But now that my bags are packed, I'm ready to go,  
I must move on without much ado.



—Piyush Kamath  
IXB

## Do you like ice cream? I do.

Imagine what would have happened if the guy who thought of the ice cream had not told anyone else about his idea. Worse, if he had not been able to tell anyone else about his idea. The idea would have died with him. Imagine your summers then.

Take any idea: without communication, it wouldn't have been able to live. All the great ideas only mean something when expressed in words. Communication makes ideas bloom. Communication is the lifeline for ideas.

How do we communicate? Through language. Language is the lifeline for communication.

And how do we learn a language? Let's see.

Hand a man (who knows how to read) a dictionary, a thesaurus, and a grammar book, and ask him to use those to learn the language. Impossible, right?

But, instead, hand him a book, and ask him to enjoy it. And when he finishes, hand him another. And while he immerses himself in book after book, without even meaning to, he'll master the language.

So you see, literature is the best tool for learning a language, simply because literature is language at its best, its most beautiful. Language without literature is like learning to run without knowing to walk. You can never succeed.

Literature, of course, does a lot more than just teaching a language. It gives our thoughts wings, and shows us worlds that we'd never be able to see in reality. It can be an escape or a means of reinforcing reality. And, it gives us the greatest power on earth - the power to imagine. Literature is beauty, because it gives us stories.

My own experience with stories has been life changing, and I'll always remember it. There was this wonderful story about some naughty goblins that got up to a lot of mischief. My aunt read the first page of the story out to me one day, and I was captivated. She went on for sometime, and at a really crucial juncture, she suddenly stopped. I asked her to go on, but she flatly refused. I was horrified when she told me that that was all. That she wouldn't read any further. I could have cried, and was so angry at her for leaving me with an unfinished story. She told me then, "Well, you can always read it for yourself, you know."

My mouth fell open. Reading such a BIG story myself was one of those impossible ideas for my seven year old self, like growing wings. But I was so desperate at that moment that I was ready to do anything. So I picked the book up and slowly started my Herculean task. This time, instead of hearing about those goblins, I met them. They took me to their world, into their story. I was entranced, and read on, forgetting the impossibility of the situation. The end was the happiest and saddest feeling. I was so happy that I read a story, I was so happy to find a world within books. But I was sad that the story ended. It left me longing for more. I slowly turned the pages of the book, and started on other stories. From then on, there was no looking back. A reader was born. With me and books, it was love at first sight. It may not be so for everyone. But I definitely believe that everyone should give stories, should give books, one shot. It could just change your life. It changed mine!

—Aparna Gopalan  
XII-Sc.

## A Rainy Day

Rainy day is full of joys,  
Rain is the season to play with toys.  
My toy will be a blue paper boat,  
In the puddle near my house it will float.  
The sky is covered with so many clouds,  
And I like the thunder that is so loud.  
The rain drops shower in the sky,  
And I don't want this season to pass by.

—Veda Bharti  
V-C



## Learning Experiences on Friendship

In thirteen years of school, I learned a lot. I learned languages and art and sciences, I learned to think and to imagine, I learned to learn. But the lesson I understood best, the most unforgettable one, took place outside the classrooms. It happened in the corridors and the hallways. It happened on the grounds and the parking lot. It happened in such a way that I never knew I was learning something at the moment, but in hindsight, it is obvious that these were the most crucial lessons of all. I learned about friendship.

I learned on my first day that everyone was scared, not just me and that everyone being scared together wasn't that bad. I didn't need to know anything about a kid to play with him. I didn't need to know someone's name or story to call her my friend. In the beginning everything was that simple; everyone was a friend. I learned that laughing together was easy, it came naturally, and that a laugh was infectious. I learned that lunch tasted better when I shared it, and that the best thing was holding hands and shouting "we all fall down". I learned that fighting could make the other person cry, and crying was not nice. But I learned that fights could be forgotten in a minute when we started playing again. I also learned that there was a magic word that could end a fight- sorry. And I never thought twice before using it.

Then, slowly I learned the more complicated version of friendship. When it took days and months of getting to know someone before using the word 'friend'. When the term couldn't be applied to every kid in the class you played with since KG anymore. When the class split into groups based on who knew what, and only the people of your group were the ones you could hang out with. When you remembered fights for days and when saying sorry started becoming difficult.

And it continued. More and more conditions sprang up. More restrictions on the definition, more complications. More "rules".

Soon everyone seemed to have no more than one or two 'best friends', with whom they could share everything and who were the only ones who knew them. The ability to forget a disagreement or a fight was all but lost completely.

I learned the darker side of friendship now. I learned how to hold a grudge, and how to go on remembering the mistakes. I learned about the pain of a broken friendship, and learned that it could be because of a small mistake, an inconsequential fight, that a magic

word could have ended. I learned taking a friend for granted could lead to slow distancing; a gradual death of friendship, and that it was something that I wouldn't know about until it was too late. With all this, I learnt the terror of losing friends.

I learnt that everyone needs everyday reminders of their importance and their need in each other's lives, and that if those are missing, even the strongest relationship can wear out, the strongest ties can get strained. I learnt that breaking a promise was the worst thing you could ever do to anyone, and that even if done unintentionally, usually damages the friendship irreparably. I learned that sometimes, you have to choose between friendship and doing the right thing, but I still haven't figured out which one should be chosen. I did learn, however, that such choices can cause the worst dilemma imaginable. I learnt to make others laugh when I felt like crying, and I learnt to put people before myself. I learnt how friends could feel like family, or even closer. I learnt that I could be in the worst of moods and say terrible things to my friends, but, if they were real friends.

—Aparna Gopalan  
XII-Sc.

## A Starry Night

I remember a starry night,  
The moon was shining just so bright,  
The stars were twinkling in the sky,  
And I was in my dreamland roaming high.  
I glanced up at the gloomy sky,  
Searching my dear ones,  
But so sad there was none,  
And without them my life is withered and dry.  
The starry night was full of dreams,  
None around me but cool moon beams,  
I certainly was not alone,  
Accompanying me were memories of my own!  
A little hope in me does kindle,  
Though at times loneliness lets it dwindle  
That someday some one will be there,  
To share my sorrow and make my life fair!

—Shubham Tyagi  
XII-Comm.

## संपादकीय



भारत त्योहारों का देश है। यह बात हम जितनी बार दोहराते हैं उतना ही जीवन में आनंद का प्रवेश होता जाता है। 'असत्य पर सत्य की विजय' का प्रतीक दशहरा हो या दीपों से आलोकित दीपावली, मीठी सिवइयों के स्वाद में पगी ईद हो या शीत के आगमन का अहसास कराता पुष्कर मेला-जीवन के इन रंगों में खुशियाँ बिखर जाती हैं।

त्योहार हमारे जीवन की एकरसता को समाप्त करते हैं और हमें हर्षित करते हुए सबको साथ लेकर चलने की प्रेरणा देते हैं। आज की भागमभाग भरी दिनचर्या में थोड़ा सा यह परिवर्तन आगे आने वाले दिवसों में ऊर्जा का स्रोत भर देते हैं। तन-मन व समस्त वातावरण जब आनंदित होता है तो जीवन भरा-पूरा मालूम देता है।

ऐसे समय में आनंदोत्सव मनाते समय हमें उस ऊपरवाले को धन्यवाद देना नहीं भूलना चाहिए जिसने हमें सुख-समृद्धि व अच्छा स्वास्थ्य दिया व जिसकी वजह से हम इस सुखद वातावरण को अपने हृदय में बसा सके।

दीपावली के दीपों का प्रकाश सभी के तन-मन व जीवन को रोशनी से आलोकित करता रहे। इन्हीं शुभ कामनाओं के साथ।

—श्रीमती मनीषा सक्सेना

हिंदी विभाग

## श्रेष्ठता के बिना साधना असंभव है

आज का यह विषय अपने आप में बड़ा ही अलौकिक है। जिसने इसका सार सही मायनों में समझ लिया, वही सफल हो सकता है। प्रकृति ने हर किसी को, एक वरदान दिया है, हर एक मनुष्य को किसी न किसी चीज़ में दूसरों से श्रेष्ठता बनाता है। परंतु प्रकृति की कुशलता भी तो देखिए, श्रेष्ठ भी ऐसा, जिसका दूसरों से आंकलन नहीं किया जा सकता। हर श्रेष्ठता, अपने में श्रेष्ठता, एकदम भिन्न है। साथ ही प्रकृति अपनी जन्म से ही अपनी श्रेष्ठता जान जाएगी, तो जीवन भर क्या करेगा? परिश्रम कर स्वयं अपनी श्रेष्ठता का ज्ञान करना, उसे जीवन की कई कठिनाइयों से स्वयं लड़ने का सामर्थ्य तथा प्रेरणा प्रदान करता है।

यह मानवीय प्रकृति ही है कि मनुष्य हर क्षेत्र में श्रेष्ठ बनना चाहता है। अनगिनत क्षेत्रों में श्रेष्ठ बनने की लालसा के कारण, व्यक्ति अपनी प्राकृतिक श्रेष्ठता को नहीं पहचान पाता, अपनी वास्तविक श्रेष्ठता को नहीं जान पाता। और अंत में हर जगह असफल होकर, या तो खुद मर जाता है, या उसका जीवन ही बर्बाद हो जाता है। वह जीवन भर साधना में लिप्त रहता है, और अन्त में अपने असफल होने पर अपने जीवन, अपनी किस्मत को दोष देता है। श्रेष्ठता जाने बिना साधना करना, कहाँ की बुद्धिमता है?

माना कि साधना के बिना सर्वश्रेष्ठ होना असंभव है, परंतु श्रेष्ठता के बिना साधना भी तो असंभव है। यदि व्यक्ति अपनी श्रेष्ठता ही नहीं जानता, तो साधना करने का क्या प्रयोजन? यदि आप किसी क्षेत्र में श्रेष्ठता रखते हैं, तो उसी की साधना कीजिए, निरर्थक चीज़ों व अन्य क्षेत्रों में ध्यान लगाने से क्या फायदा? परंतु, मनुष्य तो अपनी श्रेष्ठता जानता ही नहीं। आखिर वह जब तक सभी क्षेत्रों की साधना नहीं कर लेगा, अपना

क्षेत्र कैसे जान पाएगा? परंतु यही सब करने में उसका सारा जीवन निकल जाता है, और वह पशुओं की तरह जीवन व्यतीत कर, ईश्वर को प्यारा हो जाता है।

तब व्यक्ति विशेष को सही मार्गदर्शन कहाँ प्राप्त हो? उत्तर है—विद्यालय। विद्यालय यहाँ काम आते हैं, वे विद्यालय ही हैं, जहाँ हम अपना क्षेत्र जान पाते हैं। माता-पिता द्वारा जीवन की विविधता समझ, एक क्षेत्र को चुनने का सामर्थ्य जुटा पाते हैं। आज हमारे समक्ष कई उदाहरण मौजूद हैं, चाहे शिक्षा के क्षेत्र में हो, खेल के क्षेत्र में हो, या किसी अन्य क्षेत्र में हो, ऐसे व्यक्तियों की जिन्होंने एक क्षेत्र चुना, अपनी श्रेष्ठता को जाना, कठिन साधना की, और दुनिया भर में नाम कमाया। सचिन तेंदुलकर, ए.आर.रहमान, किरन देसाई आदि, इन नामों को आज कौन नहीं जानता। ये सभी अपने क्षेत्रों में श्रेष्ठ हैं, कई तो सर्वश्रेष्ठ। सभी अनगिनत पुरस्कारों से नवाजे जा चुके हैं, परंतु क्या वे अपनी श्रेष्ठता, जन्म से ही जानते थे। नहीं। किसी ने अपने माता-पिता से जाना, किसी ने विद्यालय द्वारा। अपनी श्रेष्ठता जान, कठोर साधना की, और आज सफलता की बुलंदियों पर विराजमान हैं। यदि वे आज, अपने-अपने क्षेत्रों में कार्यशील न होते, तो क्या आज इतने लोकप्रिय होते? कदापि नहीं। जिस क्षेत्र में आप श्रेष्ठ नहीं हो, उस क्षेत्र में किस्मत आजमाना, पागलपन है।

हर व्यक्ति श्रेष्ठ है, बस जरूरत है तो उस श्रेष्ठता को पहचानने की, और कठोर साधना की, क्योंकि साधना के बिना श्रेष्ठता असंभव है, परंतु यह भी सत्य है कि श्रेष्ठता के बिना साधना असंभव है।

—अनिवेश मेहरा

बारहवीं-विज्ञान

## कभी सोचा है—क्या करते हैं वो???

जब आप दूध का ग्लास देखकर  
रोने जैसा मुँह बनाते हैं,  
कभी सोचा है—  
वे तो सिर्फ दूध की शक्ल देखने को तरसते हैं।  
जब आप माँ से पाँच मिनट और सोने की विनती करते हैं,  
कभी सोचा है—  
वे तो पूरी-पूरी रात नहीं सोते  
जब स्कूल जाने की बात पर, बुखार का नाटक करते हैं,  
कभी सोचा है—  
वे तो स्कूल बेग हाथ में लिए फुर्र होना चाहते हैं।  
जब आप घर आते ही गरम-गरम खाने पर झपटते हैं,  
कभी सोचा है—  
वे तो केवल बासी ब्रेड से काम चलाते हैं।  
जब आप टी.वी. के सामने बैठकर  
एक नई दुनियाँ में चले जाते हैं,  
कभी सोचा है—  
वे तो टी.वी. चालू करना तक नहीं जानते।  
जब आप मौज-मस्ती कर  
ज़िन्दगी जीते हैं,  
कभी सोचा है—  
वे तो अपने आप को कोसकर ज़िन्दगी काटते हैं।

जब आप रात में होटलों में जाकर  
जशन मनाते हैं,  
कभी सोचा है—  
वे तो सड़कों पर एक-एक पैसे के लिए तरसते हैं।  
जब आप सड़कों पर अंधाधुंध होकर  
गाड़ियाँ चलाते हैं,  
कभी सोचा है—  
वे तो नंगे पैर आपकी गाड़ियों से बचते हैं।  
जब आप नरम-नरम बिस्तर पर पसर जाते हैं  
कभी सोचा है—  
वे तो एक-दूसरे के सहारे से कहीं भी लेट जाते हैं  
जब आप नींद में रंग-बिरंगे भविष्य के सपने देखते हैं  
कभी सोचा है—  
वे तो अच्छी नींद के लिए भी तड़पते हैं।  
कभी सोचा है—  
अगर आपकी ज़िन्दगी उनसे बदल दी जाए,  
नहीं ना???  
तो क्यों न जो मिलता है उसकी कदर की जाए।

—शुभी गर्ग  
ग्यारहवीं - वाणिज्य

## ज़रा हँस लें

टीचर : बबलू, बताओ सबसे ताकतवर व्यक्ति कौन है?  
बबलू : सर, मेरे पापा।  
टीचर : तुम्हारे पापा कैसे?  
बबलू : वे जब पंजा दिखाते हैं तो सारी गाड़ियाँ रुक जाती हैं।  
टीचर : अच्छा तो क्या तेरे पापा पहलवान हैं  
बबलू : नहीं सर वह ट्रैफिक पुलिस में हैं।



—अपन बाफना  
सातवीं - ब

## भ्रष्टाचार

जब से आया है राजनीति में भ्रष्टाचार  
तब से आने लगे हैं मन में बुरे विचार  
बढ़ने लगा है दुराचार  
आने लगे हैं आतंकवाद के समाचार  
आदमी का आदमी से उठ गया है विश्वास  
इस हवा में मुश्किल हो गया है लेना श्वास  
लोग हो गए हैं निराशावादी,  
छिन गई है सबकी आजादी  
फैल गई है देश में घूसखोरी, भुखमरी और बेकारी  
मंदा पड़ गया धंधा ईमानदारी का,  
लोग तो कहते हैं प्रजातंत्र है  
देखा जाए तो यह भ्रष्टतंत्र है,  
भ्रष्टाचार की तो यहाँ हद है,  
महंगाई का बढ़ रहा कद है।  
आज चाहिए एक बुलंद आवाज  
जो खत्म कर सके तानाशाहों का राज  
एक मिसाल करे कायम आजादी की  
शुरूआत करे हम भ्रष्टाचार की बरबादी की।

—अर्पित पहाड़िया

आठवीं - ब

## माँ

स्याह अंधेरी रातों में मुझे  
थपथपाकर वह सुलाती  
कभी स्नेह और प्यार करती  
कभी डपटकर पास बुलाती।  
कभी कोमल आँसू मेरे  
अपने आँचल से पोंछती  
स्वप्नों के झूले में मुझे  
धीरे-धीरे वो झुलाती।  
सारे जहाँ से रूठकर  
जब मैं गुस्से में चुपचाप सो जाती  
धीरे-से वो चादर उढ़ाकर  
बत्ती बुझाकर चली जाती।  
ऐसी माँ के चेहरे पर  
कभी दुःख ना झलके  
खुशी-खुशी जीवन बीते  
और हमें मिले प्यार।



—नेहल कपूर

सातवीं - स

## अंतर एक विजेता व पराजित व्यक्ति में

- विजेता के पास योजना होती है लेकिन पराजित व्यक्ति के पास बहाना होता है।
- विजेता समस्या में से उत्तर खोजता है, मगर पराजित आदमी को उत्तर समस्या लगता है।
- विजेता फुर्तीला व चौकन्ना होता है लेकिन पराजित शख्स आलसी होता है।
- विजेता अपने लक्ष्य को पाने के लिए दिन रात मेहनत करता है मगर पराजित व्यक्ति सिर्फ सपने देखता रहता है, भाग्य पर निर्भर रहता है।
- विजेता अपने लक्ष्य तक पहुँचने के लिए कई प्रयास करता है व हार नहीं मानता मगर पराजित व्यक्ति जल्दी हार मान लेता है।
- विजेता कहता है कि समस्या मुश्किल है लेकिन है मुमकिन जबकि पराजित व्यक्ति कहता है कि समस्या का हल मुमकिन है लेकिन मुश्किल है।

—मधुर हरसोलिया

आठवीं - ब

## जस्ट चिल्ल मैन, ये तो चलता है।

- जनाब सुनिए आज के युवा के बोल  
खोले जो अपनी ही संस्कृति की पोल  
कुमार्ग पर चलकर सफलता पाना चाहता है  
और बेफिक्र हो कहता है  
जस्ट चिल्ल मैन, ये तो चलता है।
- आदर्शों का हो गया है विनाश  
ईश्वर के पास भी कहने को रह गया है-“काश!  
मानव न कर दे अपना ही सर्वनाश।”  
पर अभी भी यह हठी प्राणी  
बुद्धि का इस्तेमान ना कर यही कहता है  
जस्ट चिल्ल गौड, ये तो चलता है।
- संसार का भी है कुछ ऐसा ही हाल  
जहाँ अभद्रता का मचा हुआ है धमाल  
मानवता का हो गया है नस-नस से संहार  
ओर तत्पश्चात् इंसान खुशी से कहता है  
जस्ट चिल्ल मैन, ये तो चलता है।
- ग्लोबल वॉर्मिंग ने ढाया है अत्यंत अत्याचार  
साथ ही वसुंधरा झेल रही है आपदाओं की मार  
प्रदूषण का बढ़ता प्रसार-प्रचार ही है दोषी  
मानव यह तथ्य जानता है, फिर भी कहता है  
जस्ट चिल्ल इतना तो चलता है।
- भ्रष्टाचार के विष ने किया है सत्य का कल्ल  
जिससे पैदा हुई है नेता नामक नस्ल  
आम आदमी है हर दिन मरता  
फिर भी नादान मानव कहता है  
जस्ट चिल्ल मैन, ये तो चलता है।
- धरती तथा सागर बँट गए हैं लकीरों से  
इन्सान भी बँटि जा रहे हैं पैसे की कीमत से  
अमीर की अमीरी तथा गरीब की गरीबी जा रही है सीमा पार  
फिर भी लापरवाही की निंद्रा में मानव गुनगुनाता है  
जस्ट चिल्ल मैन, ये तो चलता है।

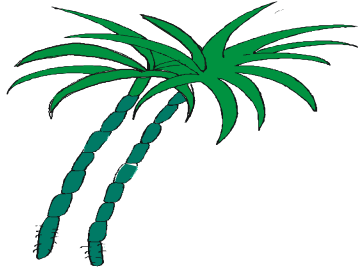
- रिश्ते-नाते गए हैं अब मिट्टी में मिल  
हो गई है संस्कारों की छाया भी धूमिल  
दिन-दिन फैल रहा है पशुता का तिमिर  
प्रतिदिन तू अपने ही कर्मों से खेलता है  
फिर भी कहता है-  
जस्ट चिल्ल मैन, ये तो चलता है।
- माना कि समाज में अपना स्थान बरकरार रखना होता है  
पर क्या इसके लिए दिखावट का चोगा पहनना आवश्यक होता है?  
यूँ तो तू भी है सदैव अपनी ही हरकतों से वाकिफ़  
फिर भी कहता है-  
जस्ट चिल्ल मैन, ये तो चलता है।
- हाँ, हाँ, अब तू कहता है कि सवेरा हुआ है  
पर कब .... जब पीछे प्रायश्चित की खाई और,  
आगे मृत्यु का कुँआ है??  
चाहे हुई हो कितनी भी देर  
सकारात्मक दृष्टिकोण लिए अभी तक तू कहता है  
जस्ट चिल्ल मैन, ये तो चलता है।
- अर्चभित हूँ, इस बारी तेरे मुख से निकले उसी कथन को सुन  
पर मुझे याद आती है इस पर एक गीत की धुन-  
“जिंदगी की दौड़-धूप में.....  
क्या खोया, क्या पाया; सब भुला दिया।  
अतः कुछ देर बैठ, सोच, विचार कर।”  
पर क्या फ़र्क पड़ता है  
मैं तो भूल गया था कि तेरा मस्तिष्क तो केवल यही कहता है-  
जस्ट चिल्ल मैन, जो कुछ हुआ, सब चलता है।



—मोहित खटवानी  
ग्यारहवीं-स

## पेड़

हो बहुत सारे तुम मगर,  
लोग तुम्हें कम कहते हैं  
न जाने क्यों सूखते हो,  
अगर पानी नहीं डालते हैं  
पृथ्वी की शोभा हो तुम  
लेकिन लोग तुम्हें भूलते हैं  
न जाने क्यों लालची बन  
तुम्हें ही काट डालते हैं  
लगता है वे तुमसे जलते हैं  
तभी तो स्टेडियम खड़े करते हैं  
उनके दोस्त होते हुए भी  
वे तुम्हें अपना दुश्मन समझते हैं।



—प्रियांशी शर्मा

छठी-ब

## दीवाली

दीवाली के शुभ अवसर पर  
सबने दीप जलाए हैं,  
पकवान और मिठाइयाँ  
सबके घर में आए हैं।  
पटाखों का अब समय है आया  
उत्सव सबके मन में छाया,  
लक्ष्मी जी की पूजा करते  
खूब मिठाइयाँ हम हैं खाते।  
घर-घर है उजियाली आई  
अब हैं खुशियाँ सब पर छाई,  
धूम-धाम से है वह आई  
होए! दीवाली आई!

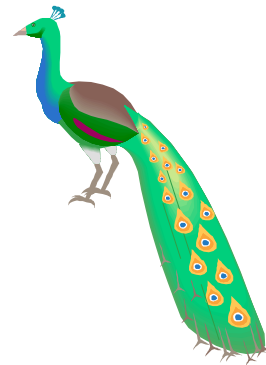


—लक्ष्मी

तृतीय-स

## मोर

वह मोर जो भारत की  
सुंदरता को दर्शाता है,  
वह सुंदर मोर खुद मैं ही हूँ।  
मुझे भारत से बहुत प्यार है।  
वह मोर जो बारिश में  
अपना नाच दिखाता है,  
वह नाचता मोर खुद मैं ही हूँ।  
मुझे नाच से बहुत प्यार है।  
वह मोर जो भारत का  
राष्ट्र पक्षी कहलाता है,  
वह चाँद से पंखों वाला मोर खुद मैं ही हूँ।  
मुझे पक्षियों से बहुत प्यार है।



—कनिष्क गुप्ता

छठी - द