



Glad you're my DAD



When I was young you helped me grow
 And taught me all I had to know.
 Dad you're given me so much
 Love from your heart
 And the warmth of your touch
 The gift of life and you're a friend to me
 I'm so glad that you're my Dad;
 You're one in a million
 I all the things I try to do
 I want to do them just like you
 What do you say to someone who stood by
 To help you grow
 Providing love, strength and support
 So you could become the person you are a day?
 What word would you say if you ever
 Got the chance?
 May be you just say I love you Dad
 And hope he understands.....
 Tamanna Vaikkath(Std. X-D)



Divine Mother

The divine mother,
 She speaks what the soul say,
 She directs the world as a play
 She spreads knowledge and
 Happiness as far as miles,
 She takes our sorrow and gives back our smile,
 She is the mother, the divine mother.
 She says with us from birth to death,
 Even after death, she guides the soul,
 She won't let wrong to come in path of light,
 If it comes, her touch will turn it to divine.
 She is the mother, the mother of the world.
 Her touch is eternal,
 And we work for her vision.
 By her presence, the flowers blossomed,
 She is the golden bridge
 From consciousness to supreme consciousness
 She appears as a new hope,
 Let us surrender from bottom to top
 She is the mother supreme mother.
 Keep showing us the correct path
 O mother, divine mother, we bow to thee
 Ms. Anurakta Dash (X-C)



A True Journey of Life

I Have Seen People Facing
 So Many Obstacles In Their Life,
 They Are Always Pushed Down
 But Still They Survive.
 And Such People We Require
 Who Make Us Inspire,
 And Burn Within Ourselves
 A Bright Light Of Fire.
 Looking At Them On The Pathway
 Of Hardwork I Returned,
 And I'll Tell You From Them
 What I Have Learned.
 They Became Smarter
 Because Of Their Mistakes,

They Became Strong
 Because They Had Been Weak,
 They Became Fearless
 Because They Had Been Afraid,
 But Still They Didn't Fade And,
 On The Journey Of Life They
 Stayed.
 Their Best Stories
 Had Come From Their Struggles,
 Success Been Gained From There
 Failures,
 The Praise Been Birthed
 From Their Pains,
 And This Was Achieved Because
 They Believed That
 Even The Worst Season Change.

Aaditi Wankhede (X- A)

When Words Fail you.....

How many times has it happened to you
 That a situation came when words failed you?
 When you were left tongue tied,
 When something in your heart went undescribed.
 It may have been, When you were angry
 So unnerved, So agitated,
 That your tongue failed to express you
 How much it was detested, how much hated,
 And left you completely frustrated.
 It may have been when you were overwhelmingly elated
 So much so that your heart full of glee, did rebound
 But your tongue did not produce a sound.
 It may have been when you in deep sorrow were drowned
 When all went gloomy and lugubrious,
 And you failed to express your distress.
 It may have been when you had fallen in love
 In all these situations or
 when a combination of emotions made sentiment arise
 Did you ever realize?
 That your tongue's lapse was revealed by your eyes!
 Your eyes expressed anger, hatred, happiness, sorrow & love
 But there may be times when eyes go blank too!
 In such situation! I would advice you-
 "When words fail you, let your eyes express
 When eyes fail you, leave it unexpressed!"
 SANSKRUTI PANDE (X- B)

वे दिन भी क्या दिन थे
जो सबसे प्यारे थे ।

ना होमवर्क की फिक्र थी
ना पढ़ाई की चिंता
बस मस्ती की धुन थी
और था खेलकूद से नाता

वे दिन भी क्या दिन थे
जो खट्टे मीठे थे

दुनिया के अस्तित्व से परे
हम धमाचौकड़ी मचा रहे थे
अपनी अलग ही दुनिया थी
जिसमें सिर्फ हम ही हम थे



वे दिन भी क्या दिन थे
जो डॉट खाने के अधीन थे

बस्ते टंगा दिए गए
मानो सपने टूट गए
अब हम दिनों के न रहे
और न दिन हमारे

वे दिन भी क्या दिन थे
जो दोबारा नहीं आनेवाले थे

कुमारी श्रेया बांबल कक्षा – दसवीं (क)

'हकीकत'



यह हकीकत है जिंदगी की, सच्चाई भी यही है,
जो बिछड़े थे कभी, आज साथ भी वही है ।
जिसने बेरंग की जिंदगी,
आज रंगीन भी उनसे ही है ।
जिन्होंने छिनी थी खुशी,
आज ये मुस्कुराहट भी उनसे ही है ।

जिंदगी के मायने बदल गए,
बदला है समय,
न बदली तो यह फितरत ही है ।
जिसने दी कभी तरक्की या कराया घाटा ।
लेकिन यह जिंदगी से टूट न सका हमारा नाता ।

याराना भले ही बहुत था और बहुत था भाईचारा
लेकिन जिंदगी की कसौटी में, टूट गया नाता हमारा ।

आज भले ही अंधेरा है और दिख न रहा है सहारा
लेकिन यही है एक बड़ी मंज़िल को पाने का इशारा ।

भले ही हो दरवाज़ा बंद साथ न दे कोई तुम्हारा
लेकिन तुम्हारी इस मंज़िल को पाने के रास्ते में रुकना नहीं है
गँवारा ।

यह हकीकत है जिंदगी की, सच्चाई भी यही है,

कुमारी सिद्धी शर्मा कक्षा दसवीं (ब)

'हमारी भारतीय सेना.....(पुलवामा अटॉक)

क्या कहना उन नौजवानों का
जो मर मिटे अपने देश की खातिर ।

एक भारतीय के खून की कीमत
तुम क्या जानों पाकिस्तानी,
जो देश के लिए खून तो क्या जान भी दे,
उन्हें कहते हैं हिंदुस्तानी ।



जहाँ दिल है, वहाँ दिमाग रहेगा
जहाँ खून है, वहाँ सूरख रहेगा ।
ठीक से आँख खोल क देखों पाकिस्तानियों,
जहाँ जुनून है वहाँ हिंदुस्तान रहेगा ।

ये बदले की आग नहीं,
हम हिंदुस्तानियों पर दाग है,
तुम कितने भी सुर लगा लो पाकिस्तानियों तुम्हारा हर
सुर बेराग है ।

ये जंजीरों से बंधे नहीं,
ये हाथ भी कब तलवार बन जाए ।
जंजीरों को पिघलते देर नहीं लगती,
ये जंजीर भी कब हथियार बन जाए

दुश्मन को देख क्या डरना
ध्यान से देख दुश्मन पहलेसे लहराते तिरंगे को फिर क्या
जीना और क्या मरना ।



कुमारी इशांका माली कक्षा दसवीं

फौज़ी

जिस मिट्टी पर जन्म लिया,
देश के लिए उस माटी में मिल जाते हैं ।
ऋणी है हम उन जवानों के जो,
सरहद पर जीवन बिताते हैं ।

देश के लिए मर मिटने को तैयार,
अपने लहू से इस धरती को सींच जाते हैं ।
फर्जे के नाम पर देखो ये वीर,
मुसकुराकर मौत को गले लगाते हैं ।

हम मनाते दीवाली परिवार संग,
होली पर रंग उड़ाते हैं ।
हिम्मत ता देखो उन वीरों की,
जो गोला-बारूदों के बीच त्योहार मनाते हैं ।

मंदिर मस्जिद के नाम पर,
हम धर्म में गए बाँटे हैं,
भलकर भी ना करना ये भूल उन वीरों के सामने
वे सिर्फ तिरंगे के सामने शीश झुकाते हैं ।

कुमारी – खुशी मीना कक्षा दसवीं (स)



मैत्री

काय हे प्रेम? काय हा द्वेष,
माणसांचा ज्याने घेतला वेश?

लपून हे अंतःकरणात वसे,
मऊ एक तर राठ असे

गुलाबाच्या गंधावानी बाहेर एक येई,
देठावरच्या काटयावानी त्रास एक देई

एकामुळे मिळे प्रतिपक्षाची साथ,
एकामुळे सुटे हातातून हात

कोप, हेवा, हिंसा, द्वेष सर्व भाऊ भाऊ,
भावांशी या नाते तोडून प्रेमाने राहू

द्वेषांच्या काटयांना मोडून टाकू
प्रेमाचा सुवास जीवनभर राखू

द्वेषाच्या पिंज-यातून तुम्हा सुटका जी
मिळाली,

प्रेमाची व तूमची समजा मैत्री झाली!

श्रुतिका तमाने (वर्ग - 11 अ)



मन

कधी चांगले तर कधी वाईट
मन हे अनेक विचारांचे घर असतं
चांगल्या विचारांना साठवून
वाईट विचारांना विसरायचं असतं

मन हे किती चंचल असतं
हरणी सारखे विहरत असतं

फुलपाखरांसारखं बागडत असतांना
एक नवीन विश्व ते दाखवत असतं

माणूस मधमाशीसारखा हवं
मधुर मध चाखायला हवं
आयुष्यातील गोड आठवणींना
मनरूपी पोळयात साठवायला हवं!

वेदांतिका भक्ते (दहावी - अ)



निसर्ग

निळ्या नमात, पक्षी बनून उडाये
आकाशी त्या घरटे करून राहाये,
बागेत बागडत, फुलांमध्ये हसाये
एक विचित्र असा, आनंद घ्याये
थंडगार पाण्यात हसत खेळत
नदीचे एक वेगळे रूप पहाये
फुलपाखरां मागे घावत सुटावे
त्यांच्या रंगी रंगून जावे
सूर्याच्या या किरणांबरोबर
साद येते चैतन्याची
निसर्गाच्या या सावलीत
ती पाखर घालते प्रेमाची
कोकीळेच्या तानेला मयुराची साथ
त्यातच पावसाची धार
ओल्या मातीचा तो पहिला सुवास
सोबतच चहा आणि मजे हमखास
निसर्गाचे हे रंग निराळे
कधी शरद तर कधी उन्हाळे,
सर्व मिळूनी गाणे गाते
निसर्गाचे हे रंग निराळे!
हितैशी शास्त्री (दहावी - अ)

"Come on students, arrange yourselves height wise", the sudden announcement broke my reverie. Today we were having a class photograph and as we are in standard 10th, we were having a combine photograph of all the sections. Standard 10th, the last year of our school life. Thirteen years of our school life! In the same school, with same friends, same teachers. The first day we got down from the bus, moving to the class, my cheeks moist with tears. "What is this place? Where is my mumma?" the only thought that constantly came in to my mind on small things! "Hey, you have taken my eraser without my permission, now you are not my friend". And now, we don't even know where the tiffin is and kept back. "Where's my tiffin? I am way to hungry, stop this prank". Then a friend appeared from nowhere and say, "It was pav bhaji in your tiffin, we couldn't restrain ourselves and ate it all. You are hungry? No worries. Here's my tiffin, go for it", and would end up flashing a huge grin. That huge grin would wash away the anger a rather hunger in a second.



Memories

The school trips used to be such a fun. We would pack, or rather ask mummy to pack, the whole food stuff available. "Mumma that packet of chips, it's my friends favourite. Pack that also!" Then finally she would say, "You are going there to enjoy or to eat!" She would give her instructions, "Don't get separated from your group, do as your teacher instructs,..." and I was already lost in imagining the trip, the rides, the games. "Are you listening to me? Have you understood?", "Yes mumma, I have grown up." Earlier the waterparks used to be fascinating, later the scout-guide camps and now we just want little time together, no matter whatever the place is. The camps! They were so amazing! At first we thought what kind of place it is. We are here to enjoy, not on a military trip. They are extra strict. Hardly did we realize that we were going to enjoy very much. Earlier, we used to think, "After passing the 10th class, students have their photos everywhere in the school. I wish time would pass soon and we should be like them". And now we think, "May be we could just rewind the time like a CD and go back to Std 10". But, here we stand, flashing our 'official smile' beside the best of our friends, with a hope to go back into the memories of our own whenever we see these photographs. "Ready? Smile". Click.

Miss Kanak Agrawal ST (C)



अंधकार में उजाला

अकेली थी मेरी राह, साथ था बस चिंगारों का।
बुझ गई अब वो भी, लौट आया, साया अंधकारों का।

डर था मुझे, भटक न जाऊँ इन राहों में।
भय भी उमड़ आया, गिर न जाऊँ इनकी बाहों में।

राह ने साथ छोड़ दिया, भय ने फिर डराया।
रोशनी तो साथ छोड़ ही चुकी थी पहले,
अंधकार मेरी किस्मत पर मुसकाया।

उस अँधेरी राहों में अब, एक भी कदम कैसे मैं बढ़ाऊँ?
मेरे मन की व्यथा का दूर मैं, कैसे और किस तरह भगाऊँ ?

मेरी किस्मत खो चुकी थी उम्मीद, और मन भी व्याकुल—सा हारा।
अब छोड़ो मैंने कहा मुझको ही,
इंतजार कर लूँगी भोर का, आज फिर दोबारा।

लेकिन नहीं, शायद किस्मत, फिर जग उठी थी मेरी,
चाँद बाहर आ गया बादलों से,
और लाया था चिंगारों—सी रोशनी घेरी।

नहीं हार मानना कभी, रात के बाद भोर ही होती है।
उम्मीद मत खोना कभी, मुश्किल थोड़ी कठोर ही होती है।

चाँद की तरह बनना है तो, अँधेरे में खिलना सीखो।
उसी की तरह निडर होकर, अँधेरे से मिलना सीखो।

सीता गणात्रा कक्षा दसवीं (स)

संस्कृत लेखं

अम्बा, अम्बा, तं संसास्य अनुपम् उपहार,
न त्वया सदृश्य कस्याः स्नेहं,

करुणा ममतायाः त्वम् मूर्तिः
न कोऽपि कर्तुम् शक्नोति तव क्षतिपूर्तिः

तव चरणयोः मम जीवनं अस्त्रि,
'अम्बा' शब्दस्य महिमा अपार,
न 'अम्बा' सदृश्या कस्याः प्रीति,
अम्बां त्वं संसारस्य अनुपम उपहार।

कु. सानिका गोतमारे – (कक्षा—दशम)



Mother...

She doesn't have wings,
But has the delicacy of feathers

She is mightier than Kings,
And superior to others

She is no else, but my loving mother....

She neither has dream,
Not any desire

She is quick and fast
And hates liars.

She works day and night,
To make my future bright,
And protect me from other.

She is no else, but my loving mother....

She is the first to rise, and the last to sellp,
For she is only the one, who can go do deep,

To nurture me and help me reap.

And stand apart from other,

She is no else, but my loving mother..

She make me so bold,

And on my mistakes, she keep a hold,

She is the one who carried me nine month
long,

To make me healthy and strong,

And better from other

She is no else, but my loving mother.

She'll live for hundred of years,

Working tirelessly

Without shedding even a couple of tears,

For she is really string.

And doesn't need the support of other,

She is no else, but my loving mother

Saksham Chawla(Std. X-B)