

विद्यालय पत्रिका



केंद्रीय विद्यालय बामनगाछी

KENDRIYA VIDYALAYA BAMANGACHI

Salkia, Howrah, West Bengal

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Chairperson's (N) Message



Verba volant, sed scripta manent

“Spoken words fly away, written words remain.”

It gives me immense pleasure to unveil the new edition of the school magazine of Kendriya Vidyalaya, Bmangachi, session 2022-23.

I am extremely proud to pen down a message to mark the occasion. I must say that the school has been an exemplary educational institute in providing quality education to the children by creating the congenial atmosphere to inculcate good ideals & kindling a spirit of learning to give outstanding results. Now, the platform provided by this magazine will definitely become a steppingstone towards that purpose and help in developing their personalities & realising their dreams.

I congratulate the Principal, teachers, staff, and students who have immensely contributed to this magazine, a profound reflection of their sincere efforts towards upholding the promises made to the future.

I wish the institution all the success in all its endeavours in the days to come.

Jai Hind!



Ms. Sucharita Das
Senior DPO, Eastern Railway, Howrah Division
& Chairperson (N), VMC

Deputy Commissioner's Message



“Start writing, no matter what. The water does not flow until the faucet is turned on.”

I am happy to know that Kendriya Vidyalaya Bamangachi is publishing its School Magazine.

School magazine is the face of the school. It is an integral part of education system. It encourages students to think and write. In fact, it provides a platform to our budding and talented students to unfold their linguistic as well as artistic creativity. The school's academic excellence along with sincere involvement in co-curricular activities is discernible.

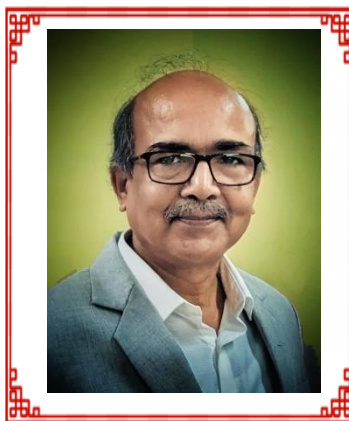
The magazine also records the achievements and various activities of the Vidyalaya. I hope that this publication would be successful in achieving these objectives.

My best wishes for the entire endeavour.



Shri Sanjib Sinha
Deputy Commissioner (Offg.)
KVS RO Kolkata

Principal's Message



Education aims at the holistic development of the child. And the new education policy also shifts its focus to practical orientation for better employability for students. Creative writing, an integral part of learning, will help them to acquire knowledge, skills, values and attitudes to meet the needs of the 21st century. The School Magazine plays a vital role in providing an opportunity of expression to the creative minds and represents the aspirations of the children, thereby inculcating an interdisciplinary approach to adapt and accumulate life skills first hand, so that, they can be self-reliant & self-dependent.

The school magazine has seen the light of the day because of the relentless hard work and meticulous planning by the editorial team. Above all it is made possible by the budding writers and poets who have adorned it with many of their poems, stories and write-ups. I am happy to see that students are not shy of exploring the avenue of creative writing. The magazine is not just a one man show but a collaborative effort in the realm of creative expression. All those from staff to the students who are involved in the process of making this dream come true, deserves our appreciation and encouragement.

Language is what differentiates us from the beings of lesser intelligence with whom we share this planet. Mastery over language is an integral part of improving our communication skills. Our success as social beings and intelligent life forms depends on our ability to effectively and efficiently use language to convey thoughts, ideas, experiences, and emotions. This magazine is an attempt towards that, and I am sure that it will go a long way in reinforcing constructive values, creativity, culture, and communication skills. Creative writing is akin to constructing knowledge and connecting it with real life experiences and imaginative exploration of the boundaries of reality. The school magazine is a living example of all that and therefore, it needs to be celebrated as a positive step in the right direction.

Shri Amit Kumar Panigrahi
Principal

Editorial



I have been editing school magazines for more than a decade and the job never feels drab. It feels like working with a rainbow of words and ideas. Weaving the many coloured strands of the rainbow creates the magic called the magazine. The magazine is about young minds looking at the world with a brand-new vision. They see and their insight gives me a new perspective. As I read their write-ups, I go on a rollercoaster ride, I get the privilege of getting invited into their innovative heads and curious hearts. I love the experience. Working with children is always invigorating and insightful because they can dream of a brave new horizon in their innocence engendered insight.

This year was no different and yet vastly different. The articles, poems, travelogues, stories present a bouquet made of known flowers but exquisitely unique in arrangement and presentation. The amalgamation of fragrance is fresh. The colours of the petals, the shapes of the leaves complement and supplement to create a magic vision which is unique and exotic. The children through their creative writing take us on a magic carpet ride and I am sure you will be enthralled by their ability to do magic with words. They will present to you the world and its multitude of emotions and believe me you will be dazzled by their ability to create through words their exposures, experiences, darings and dreams.

The act of writing is an act of courage. It is like opening up and allowing the world entry into the inner workings of our heart. These young writers are brave and courageous for they wish to share their perspective with the readers. They are ready to be judged for the quality of their creative writing,

non-fictional writing and rhymes and rhythm. They may stumble and they may fall like a baby taking its first steps to know the strength of its legs. A baby walking is overloaded with joy because it holds the promise of a man or a woman standing straight with dignity. These young writers one day will be adults and then they are going to do even better than what they have done with words in this wordscape called the school magazine. As adults we will support them in their vision and let them build their better world. I am sure we are together in this vision.

The reader and the writer define each other. The world has always exerted an influence upon the writers and the writers in their turn has influenced the world through information and through insight. The young writers of this school magazine are little hearts with big dreams. Their words have succeeded to build a narrative for the roadmap to the future. I feel privileged to present before you these young word wizards ready to enchant the world. As you read their words, you will bask in the glow of the realisation that we are passing the baton to a deserving generation and in the relay race of life, this generation will do better than the last one. The dream of a better world persists and, in that persistence, resides hope. There's light at the end of the tunnel and these children are the light. The school magazine is the window through which we see the light, the light of a better world, inhabited by conscious, curious, conscientious, and caring children.

Mr. Saptarshi Majumder
PGT English





"Books are uniquely portable magic"
- Stephen King

In agreement to the quote above, a really good book absorbs you in the story and takes you on a journey with the characters, where you see and feel everything they do. In this world of growing technologies, a simple habit of reading acts as a form of "chargeless" entertainment. E-magazine is a platform for amateur writers to spread forward their literary works and practice the habit of reading, not just as a subject but as valuable practice.

This magazine have a fine collection of frictional stories, poems, articles and a lot more which exhibits unique ideas, creative imaginations, and fascinating thoughts of young budding writers. Writing down your thoughts on paper reflects different perspectives of separate individuals towards the reality.

The members of editorial team would like to express their heartfelt gratitude to our esteemed teacher, Mr. Saptarshi Majumdar who introduced us to the amazing concept of E-magazine which worked as a mode for the young authors to express their innovative ideas with words; and our honourable Principal sir, without whose consent the publishing of this magazine would not have been possible.

At last, I felt blessed and honoured for this opportunity given to me. It was a beautiful experience of working first time as an editor that has contributed a lot towards my journey of acquiring knowledge.

Happy reading!

Rumela Ghosh, Student Editor, XI Sc





Greetings to you Readers!

Almost all of us love to read magazines. This year's school magazine has many interesting written work by the talented students at our school. The purpose of the school magazine is to give all the emerging young writers a chance to showcase their potential. This year also many students have grabbed that chance and provided us the opportunity to appreciate their work.

This is the first time that I have worked as an Editor. It was an awesome experience.

I must say that the grammatical errors can't stop anyone from writing. There are a lot of people who don't have the confidence to write something just because they're worried of making grammar mistakes. For those, there's no need to worry, as the editors are there to correct their mistakes, but the ideas that come out of the head and heart of the writers are invaluable, and editors can only polish the ideas to make them look better. So, the credit always remains with the writers, and I feel truly blessed to be able to go through so much of wonderful writing by young writers.

The school magazine inspires other students who have innovative ideas to write, and it causes a chain reaction. I am sure that this magazine will inspire others to write.

Thanks for Reading!

Anwayee Sasmal, Student Editor, XI Sc





"There's a thing called precision and there is a thing called editing. Being precise and knowing how to edit-- that is the secret to being creative"

-Jacques d'Aboise

This magazine brings you an excellent mix of different ideas, fascinating thoughts, and wonderful imagination. A magazine is necessary for giving everyone an opportunity to show their creativity and imagination by the virtue of language and art. The editorial is like a refinery of language, unprocessed and raw work goes in; corrected and flawless work comes out. This was the first time I got to become an editor and while getting to learn many new things from it, I really enjoyed the experience as I had always been a big fan of correcting English grammar. I strongly believe that a good stockpile of vocabulary and correct grammar is essential for everyone. I also be of the opinion that a language, be it any, is not efficiently mastered by just memorising rules and words, it is mastered by thinking in that language and consuming content created in the target language, that is immersion. Only through immersion, one can surf through the depths of a language while getting a firm grip to the surface of it, allowing one to express his/her opinions flawlessly, in his/her unique perspective over things. Writing is how we justify our purpose and one who knows how to write, knows how to conquer the heart of the reader.

"The pen is mightier than the sword"

Aditya Kumar Ram, Student Editor, IXB





This is the time of the year when we all get to read ingenious and authentic anthology of magazine written by the most talented students we have. This was the first time for me working as an editor and I thoroughly enjoyed it . I got to know the real significance of school magazine. In a magazine, we find out about the different tastes and styles that each of our young writers have, and this is what makes it so special. Our magazine consists of articles, fictional stories, poems, and a lot more.

Having a magazine plays a very important role as there are many more gifted and skilful students waiting with more imaginative and innovative ideas who can get inspired and start writing. It is often heard that for a good writing you need proper grammatical skills, but then imagination has no boundaries, and it shouldn't be restricted by grammar. Editorial team will always correct the grammar but the ideas coming out of the head of the writer can't and mustn't be corrected.

For me, writing poems, stories, articles are like stress busters as I get to truly define my feelings on paper. Writing helps us by opening the creative doors in our head which leads to expressing and understanding your own perspective. Writing helps me to understand myself better and reading inspires me to write more.

Arinjay Maitra, Student Editor, XI Sc





“The task is not so much to see what no one has yet seen; but to think what nobody has yet thought, about that which everybody sees.”

- Erwin Schrödinger

To all the beloved students of Kendriya Vidyalaya Bamangachi, I'm extremely elated to announce this year's school magazine, that has been made possible by the diligence of all the students who put their best foot forward to contribute to it.

I appreciate each and every student who submitted articles and made it a work of art, done with the hope of being heard and seen. This year's magazine includes a vivid collection of exquisite poetry, fictional stories, and tons of work to go through. A magazine brings out the true potential of a school, and the young writers and creators waiting to be admired. Magazines give a child the power to design his own world, they are in fact an integral part of practical learning. Being an editor for the first time was obviously not an easy job, but after seeing the true commitment and dedication of the students, I realised how many great talents are out there, that are not encouraged or appreciated enough and it's my responsibility to bring those bona fide talents to light. People who express themselves better through writing, such as me, should take part in this and serve as an inspiration to everyone. I believe that one should not be scared of having a unique perspective on things, as this is what makes a person stand out from the crowd. Also, one should emphasise things that interest them.

As an editor, I cherish every child, and we editors are always here to bring out the best in them. With precise erudition, knowledge, and awareness of the surroundings, one can lay the foundation of their desired world and be the master of their own destiny.

Bidisha Dey, Student Editor, XI Hum



Annual Report

The best way to predict your future is to create it. Thus said Abraham Lincoln the President of the United States of America; and here at Kendriya Vidyalaya Bamangachi we create the future of your child with your active collaboration. Together we are building the country and the civilization.

A school, consisting of its erudite teaching fraternity and eager learners, is known by its academic performance. I am extremely proud to say that this school has performed consistently well in the Board Exams. Whether in AISSE Class 10 or in AISSCE Class 12, the school has been producing 100% results for the last five years. This is a stupendous achievement on the part of the students and the



teachers more so because this school is one among the few Kendriya Vidyalayas of Kolkata Region which has been able to achieve that. Getting a position in itself is difficult and demands dedication and devotion, but more difficult is to retain that position for half a decade. It speaks volumes about the exemplary academic environment of the school and the persistence of the staff and students towards making the school a temple of excellence. The toppers of the last Board Exam are -

1. TANNU KUMARI secured 97.20% in Class 10;
2. SAUHARDYA CHAKRABORTY got 96.20% in Class 12 SCIENCE;
3. EILA CHHETRI was awarded 92.80% in Class 12 COMMERCE;
4. SHIVAM SHANKAR SHAH scored 90.40% in Class 12 HUMANITIES.

I am sure that the upcoming Board Exam in 2023 will also add more to the laurels. I congratulate the students, parents, teachers for this wonderful result and my best wishes for doing better than this in the future.

The purpose of education is the overall development of the students. At Kendriya Vidyalaya Bamangachi we focus on developing the values and skills of the head, heart and hand of the students. Students get ample opportunities to take part in games and sports both at national and state level. Five students who achieved and got medals in KVS National Sports Meet 2022-23 are -

1. RUPANIWTA SAHANI in Swimming;
2. KOUSHANI BISWAS in Swimming;
3. PARNABI SETH in Table Tennis;

4. SRINJOY SANYAL in Swimming; and
5. SRISTI SARKAR in Taekwondo.

Here I must point out that KVS National Sports Meet is a mega event involving around 1200 KVs spread across the length and breadth of the country. Further, RUPANWITA SAHANI has also participated in SGFI and brought laurels to the school.

Another aspect of education at Kendriya Vidyalaya is the scope given to children to pursue cultural activities. Whether in Ek Bharat Shrestha Bharat or CMP, the school has excelled because of the extraordinary performance of the students prepared by the teachers and supported by the parents. Students also took part in all Science related activities like exhibitions at different levels. The students of 12 Science were taken on an excursion to visit CISR and interact with the scientific personnel working there. The students were able to get a first-hand experience of a premier scientific research facility. That exposure will definitely motivate many of them to pursue research in higher education and contribute more fruitfully towards scientific innovation and development of the country and humanity.



An inseparable part of KVS is Bharat Scouts and Guides. The Cubs, Bulbuls, Scouts and Guides have participated in numerous camps and helped build an environment of service before self in the school and the community. The school boasts of 177 Scouts, 138 Guides, 48 Cubs, 42 Bulbuls and 16 Adult Leaders. The Rashtrapati Award is the highest award for Scouts and Guides. This year 1 Scout participated in Rashtrapati Award Testing Camp and 1 Guide was selected to participate in the 18th National Jamboree at Rajasthan. Scouts and Guides are ever prepared to face challenges and provide a helping hand. They instil a spirit of discipline and contribute towards improving the overall experience and environment of the school. The values that they enshrine are the values upon which the community of citizens is built, ever productive, ever positive, and ever willing to help. The Scouts and Guides of the school set an example for others to emulate. They are the vanguards, and their activities pave the way for a more conducive environment for scholastic and co-scholastic pursuits.

The school has fully equipped and functional Language Lab, Computer Lab, Physics Lab, Biology Lab and Chemistry Lab. The school also has rooms for Drawing, SUPW, Games and Sports, and Music. Two Staff Rooms, with comfortable sitting facility and individual lockers, are there for the Secondary and Senior Secondary teaching teachers and the Primary teachers respectively. There is a facility for purified drinking water connected to water coolers. The School Building is RCC with two floors. The assembly ground is cemented. There is also a facility or play area for primary children which is made of non-corrosive and brightly coloured material.

The school has a well-maintained garden. The school also has a fully functional canteen providing children with nutritious and home cooked food. The school is well connected with the internet and can be considered as a hub of Information Technology. Some classrooms have LCD projectors, smart boards, white boards, and all other facilities to be categorised as smart classrooms. The school also serves as a NIOS study centre and exam centre. The school has a spacious and well decorated Conference Hall and a well-equipped medical room. Apart from regular teaching, non-teaching and administrative staff, the school has in its roll a fully qualified nurse, counsellor, special educator, and sports coach.

I must also point out that Bamangachi is famous or rather infamous for water logging. In the last academic session because of torrential rain at the peak of the pandemic, for many months the school and its surrounding areas were submerged in rainwater. That resulted in unprecedented hardship for the teachers and the students. However, the indomitable spirit of the students and the missionary zeal of the teachers didn't cause a break in the academic activities. Teaching and learning continued with equal gusto and spirit. Walking and wading through waist deep water the teachers and the students continued coming to the school. For that they all deserve our unquestioned appreciation and maximum praise. This literally proves that at Kendriya Vidyalaya Bamangachi we are ever ready to face any challenge whatsoever and make the best of it.

This academic session the problem of water logging was not so grave largely because of the blessings of the weather God and the hard work of Howrah Municipality which has installed pumps and cleared the drain at regular intervals on a war footing. The school can't exist without the active support of the community, and I am happy to say that the school has received that support.

Vidyalaya Management Committee of Bamangachi and Railways under whose aegis the school runs, have played an invaluable role in improving the curricular and co-curricular atmosphere of the school along with infrastructure requirements. The school is also highly indebted to Kendriya Vidyalaya Sangathan Regional Office Kolkata for the support, guidance and mentoring. A school is not a one man show but a collaborative initiative and enterprise. The sole purpose of the school is to empower the children of the surrounding community who are enrolled in the school as students and bring about a qualitative improvement in their life. With the support of Railways, KVS RO Kolkata, VMC and parents, the school is able to achieve wonders in the field of education.

In school we always strive to do the best for the children. With your invaluable support and encouragement, we will move further up in the ladder of success, and we will succeed in our endeavour to make out of your children good future citizens of the country. You have entrusted your children to our care, and we will prove ourselves in every way worthy of that august trust that you have so kindly reposed on me, on us and on the school. The school has a total of 1509 students out of which 795 are boys and 714 are girls. My task is to equip

them, to empower them and to enlighten them. All my teachers are together in it and with missionary zeal we carry forward the exalted task of making the students of Kendriya Vidyalaya Bamangachi ready for all the challenges of the future.

Jai Hind!

Shri A. K. Panigrahi
PRINCIPAL



The Toppers



(From Left to Right)

1. SAUHARDYA CHAKRABORTY 96.20% in Class 12 SCIENCE;
2. EILA CHHETRI 92.80% in Class 12 COMMERCE;
3. SHIVAM SHANKAR SHAH 90.40% in Class 12 HUMANITIES.



(From Left to Right)



1. TANNU KUMARI 97.20% in Class 10;
2. ASMITA PRAMANIK 94.80% in Class 10;
3. SAYAN BARMAN 94.20% in Class 10

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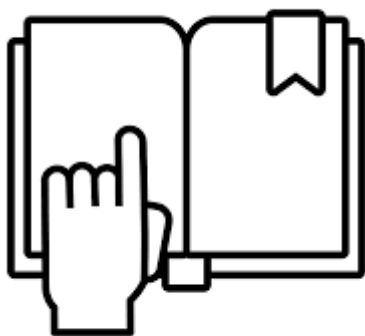
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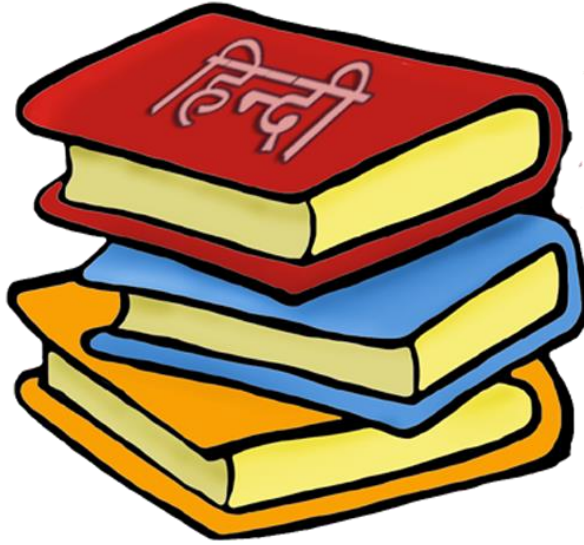
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Hindi Section



नमामि गंगे

(NAMAMI GANGE)

मैं महेंद्र कुमार, स्नातकोत्तर शिक्षक केन्द्रीय विद्यालय बामनगाछी हावड़ा, माँ गंगा नदी की महिमा के बारे में कुछ बताना चाहता हूँ -----

माँ गंगा अपनी आध्यात्मिक और सांस्कृतिक दोनों दृष्टिकोणों से भारत की सबसे महत्वपूर्ण एक पवित्र नदी है। माँ गंगा उत्तराखंड राज्य के उत्तरकाशी जिले में गोमुख के निकट गंगोत्री हिमनद से 3900 मीटर की ऊँचाई से निकलती है। यहाँ यह भागीरथी के नाम से जानी जाती है। यह मध्य और लघु हिमालय श्रेणियों को काटकर तंग महाखण्डों से होकर गुजरती है। देवप्रयाग में भागीरथी, अलकनंदा से मिलती है और इसके बाद गंगा कहलाती है। अलकनंदा नदी का स्रोत बद्रीनाथ के उपर सतोपथ हिमनद है। ये अलकनंदा, धौली और विष्णु गंगा धाराओं से मिलकर बनती है, जो जोशीमठ या विष्णु प्रयाग में मिलती है। अलकनंदा की अन्य सहायक नदी पिंडार है, जो इससे कर्ण प्रयाग में मिलती है, जबकि मन्दाकिनी या काली गंगा इससे रुद्रप्रयाग में मिलती है। गंगा नदी हरिद्वार में मैदान में प्रवेश करती है। यहाँ से यह पहले दक्षिण की ओर, फिर दक्षिण-पूर्व की ओर और फिर पूर्व की ओर बहती हुई प्रयागराज (इलाहाबाद) में यमुना और सरस्वती गंगा से मिलकर संगम बनाती है। यह पूर्व की ओर बहती हुई आगे चलकर दक्षिणमुखी होकर दो जलवितरिकाओं भागीरथी और हुगली में विभाजित हो जाती है। गंगा जहाँ समुद्र में मिलती है उसे हिंदुओं का पवित्र तीर्थसागर गंगासागर कहा जाता है। यह तो नमामि गंगे की भौतिक विशेषताएँ रही।

अब मैं नमामि गंगे की कुछ सांस्कृतिक और आध्यात्मिक महिमा का बखान करूंगा। बद्रीनाथ से लेकर गंगासागर तक माँ गंगा के तट पर तरह-तरह के सांस्कृतिक रीति-रिवाजों का आयोजन भिन्न-भिन्न निर्धारित तिथियों में हुआ करते हैं, जैसे हरिद्वार में हरिकीपौड़ी में गंगा स्नान, प्रयागराज में कुम्भ मँले तथा गंगासागर में गंगा स्नान इत्यादि धार्मिक दृष्टि से महत्वपूर्ण हैं। वेद पुराण कथाओं के अनुसार हिंदुओं की मान्यताएँ हैं कि गंगा में स्नान ध्यान करने से मोक्ष की प्राप्ति होती है। इसीलिए गंगा तट पर भिन्न-भिन्न जगहों पर भव्य मँले लगा करते हैं और लोग गंगा जल को अपने घरों में लाते हैं वर्षों उसे रखें रहते हैं। पवित्र कार्यों में गंगा जल का प्रयोग करते हैं। कहा जाता है गंगा का जल कभी गंदा नहीं होता है और न कभी उसमें फफूँद या कोई पड़ती है।

मैं स्वयं अपने घर में वर्षों का लाया हुआ गंगा जल साक्ष्य के रूप में प्रदान कर सकता हूँ। केन्द्रीय विद्यालय नैनी, इलाहाबाद में सेवाकालीन प्रशिक्षण शिविर के दौरान मई, 1992 में प्रयाग संगम से गंगा जल लेकर घर में रखा हूँ जो आज भी 28वर्षों में स्वच्छ और निर्मल बना हुआ है। जबकि मुझे उस बर्तन को बाहर से साफ करना पड़ता रहता है। उस गंगा जल को पूजा-पाठ एवं शुभ कार्यों के लिए आस-पड़ोस के भी लोग ले जाया करते हैं। दूसरा साक्ष्य

जब मैं अपनी माँ के साथ गंगासागर स्नान करने के लिए नवम्बर महीने, 2015 में गया तब वहाँ से मैं एक गैलन गंगा जल लेकर आया, जो आज भी वैसे का वैसे ही है। तीसरा साक्ष्य सन 2017 में हरि की पौढ़ी हरिद्वार से माँ के साथ गंगा जल लाया हूँ जो आज भी उसी अवस्था में मौजूद है। इसतरह से मैं माँ गंगा जल को तीन स्थानों से लाकर सजोए हूँ जो आज भी उसी तरह से स्वच्छ और निर्मल है जो अन्य नदियों के जल में ऐसा गुण नहीं है। इससे यह प्रमाणित होता है कि माँ गंगा की अविरल धारा पौराणिक, आध्यात्मिक व धार्मिक दृष्टि से पूजनीय है।

माँ गंगा समाज के लिए एक जीवन दायिनी के रूप में युग-युगांतर तक अविरल धारा बहती रहेगी। यह एक सांस्कृतिक व सामाजिक एकता को बनाने में अपना महत्वपूर्ण भूमिका निभाती हैं। इसका जीवंत उदाहरण इस प्रेषित वीडियो से अवश्य प्रमाणित हो जाता है जो 1978 कि फिल्म गंगा की सौगंध बोल-मानों तो मैं गंगा माँ हूँ ना मानों तो बहता पानी ----- इसी परिपेक्ष्य में केंद्रीय विद्यालय संगठन के निर्देशानुसार नमामि गंगे (Namami Gange) प्रोग्राम के माध्यम से विद्यालय के छात्रों को Quiz Competition, नाटक-नुक्कड़, लेख एवं निवन्ध के द्वारा माँ गंगा की साफ-सफाई व महिमा का प्रचार- प्रसार करने के लिए प्रोत्साहित करना चाहिए।

अंततोगत्वा प्राचार्य महोदय द्वारा अग्रसारित किया हुआ Namami Ganga- Quest 2020, Group WhatsApp पर दिनांक 04/04/2020 को अवलोकित हुआ-जिससे प्रभावित होकर सोचा, मैं भी माँ गंगा के बारे में कुछ लिखूँ। अब इसे हमारी भूल या पागलपन कहे या धार्मिक एवं आध्यात्मिक दृष्टि से देखें तो इसे एक भक्ति या आस्थापन कहें। इन्हीं शब्दों के साथ मैं नमामि गंगे लेख में किसी प्रकार की त्रुटियों एवं गलतियों पर क्षमा प्रार्थी के साथ इस लेख को विश्राम देता हूँ।

नमामि गंगे !

नमस्कार,



महेन्द्र कुमार, पी.जी.टी.-भूगोल
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हिन्दी के प्रचार-प्रसार में केन्द्रीय विद्यालय

भारत एक विशाल देश है। विशाल देश होने के कारण यह कई प्रान्तों में बंटा हुआ है। विभिन्न प्रान्तों की अपनी-अपनी अलग-अलग भाषाएँ तथा रीति-रिवाज हैं। लेकिन इसकी प्रशासनिक ढाँचा केंद्र सरकार के साथ-साथ राज्य सरकार चलाती है। केंद्र सरकार सभी प्रान्तों की भाषाओं के माध्यम से एक राज्य के कर्मचारी दूसरे राज्यों में सफल नहीं हो सकते। सभी राज्यों के लोगों को एक स्थान से दूसरे स्थान जाने आने एवं जीविकोपार्जन का हक है।

लेकिन समस्या तब उत्पन्न हो जाती है, जब दक्षिण भारत का व्यक्ति उत्तर भारत में आता है तब वह उत्तर भारत में अपनी भाषाओं के माध्यम से अपना जीवन नहीं चला पाता है। इसी तरह से उत्तर भारत का व्यक्ति दक्षिण भारत में अपनी स्थानीय भाषाओं से ताल-मेल नहीं बना पाता। अंत में जब दोनों प्रांत के लोग हिन्दी का प्रयोग बोल-चाल की भाषा में करते हैं तो दोनों प्रान्तों की समस्याएं हल हो जाती हैं।

हिन्दी भाषा को जागृत करने का दायित्व हमारा केंद्रीय विद्यालय विशेष रूप से निभाता है। क्योंकि केंद्रीय विद्यालय के छात्रों को हिन्दी और अंग्रेजी भाषाओं में पठन-पाठन करने की जिम्मेदारियाँ होती हैं। अभिभावक गण भी केंद्रीय विद्यालय के मीटिंग में भाग लेते रहते हैं, जिनके कारण उनकी भी हिन्दी अच्छी हो जाती है। और छात्र भी घर में अपनी स्थानीय भाषाओं में बात न करके हिन्दी में बात करते रहते हैं, जिसके कारण केंद्रीय विद्यालय के छात्र भी समाज में हिन्दी का प्रचार-प्रसार करते हैं।

केंद्रीय विद्यालय भारत की एक विशाल शिक्षण संस्था होने के कारण पूरे भारत के कोने-कोने में विद्यमान है। हमारा विद्यालय पूरे देश में हिन्दी के प्रचार-प्रसार में सहायक होते हुए देश की एकता में भी अपनी भूमिका निभा रहा है।



अतः केंद्रीय विद्यालय देश के कोने-कोने में हिन्दी का प्रचार-प्रसार अपने छात्रों एवं कर्मचारियों के द्वारा कर रहा है। इस तरह से यह कहना अतिशयोक्ति नहीं होगी कि हिन्दी के प्रचार-प्रसार में केंद्रीय विद्यालय की भूमिका अग्रणी नहीं है।

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अविस्मरणीय रही वंदे भारत की यात्रा



प्रधानमंत्री नरेंद्र मोदी से मिलने और वंदे भारत की सवारी के लिए अखिलेश तिवारी का चयन एक सुखद आश्चर्य था। वंदे भारत ट्रेन के बारे में संक्षिप्त लेख लिखने के कारण उसका चयन हुआ था। चूंकि अखिलेश की मां बीमार थीं, इसलिए अभिभावक के रूप में मुझे यात्रा का अवसर मिला। 30 दिसंबर तड़के उठ अखिलेश को तैयार कर सुबह 7.30 बजे तक हावड़ा स्टेशन जा पहुंचा। वहां पहुंचते ही दुखद खबर मिली कि पीएम की माताजी का निधन हो गया है। वें हावड़ा नहीं आ पाएंगे, सुनते ही सारे मंसूबे पर पानी फिर गया। मोदी जी से मिलने और बातें करने के लिए अखिलेश ने दो-तीन दिन

पहले से ही जो रिहर्सल किया था, उस पर पानी फिर गया। लेकिन यह मायूसी कुछ देर के लिए ही रही। रेलवे की ओर से सुरक्षा की औपचारिकताएं पूरी करने के बाद जैसे ही हम वंदे भारत की सवारी करने के लिए प्लेटफॉर्म पर पहुंचे तो वहां की व्यवस्था और शानदार ट्रेन को देखकर मन गदगद हो गया। सबसे पहले तो वंदे भारत के सामने खड़े होकर एक सेल्फी ली। फिर ट्रेन के अंदर घुसते ही यूं लगा जैसे प्लेन के अंदर आ गये हैं। बच्चों को पहली कोच में बिठाया गया था। अभिभावकों और दूसरे विद्यालयों के कुछ बच्चों के साथ दूसरे नंबर के कोच में मेरी सीट आरक्षित थी। रास्ते भर मीडिया वाले भी यात्रा के अनुभव के बारे में जानकारी लेते दिखे। देश भर की मीडिया से रूबरू होने का यह पहला अवसर था। पूरी तरह भारत में निर्मित सेमी हाई स्पीड वंदे भारत ट्रेन भारतीय तकनीक और विकास का उत्कृष्ट नमूना है।



ट्रेन की पारदर्शी खिड़की से मैंने देखा कि एक-एक कर वीआईपी मंच पर पहुंच रहे थे। कठोर सुरक्षा व्यवस्था किसे कहते हैं, उसका प्रत्यक्ष अनुभव इस यात्रा के दौरान हुआ। रेल मंत्री अश्विनी वैष्णव, पश्चिम बंगाल की मुख्यमंत्री ममता बनर्जी सहित वीवीआईपी अतिथियों और मीडिया की चकाचौंध के बीच हरी झंडी दिखाते ही वंदे भारत एक्सप्रेस जैसे ही पटरियों पर दौड़ना शुरू की, सभी यात्री उल्लास से वंदे-भारत और जय हिंद के नारे लगाने लगे। पटरियों के किनारे और स्टेशनों पर खड़े लोग तिरंगा लहराकर और नारे लगाकर वंदे भारत का स्वागत किये। ट्रेन शुरू होते ही रेलवे की ओर से सभी यात्रियों को स्वादिष्ट नाश्ते का पैकेट, चॉकलेट और फ्रूटी के साथ उपहार भी दिया गया। वंदे भारत की सुखद यात्रा के साथ-



साथ रेलवे का आतिथ्य भी आजीवन याद रहेगा। बच्चों को गंतव्य से लाने की उचित व्यवस्था भी रेलवे की ओर से किया गया। केंद्रीय विद्यालय में अपने बेटे को पढ़ाने का सुखद परिणाम रही यह इस यात्रा के संस्मरण लिखने के लिए शब्द कम पड़ रहे हैं। इस यात्रा का अवसर देने के लिए भारतीय रेल और केंद्रीय विद्यालय का शुकुरिया।

कक्षा 6सी के अखिलेश तिवारी के पिता श्री लोकनाथ तिवारी

वंदे भारत की यात्रा- एक यादगार पल



भारत की सातवीं तथा पश्चिम बंगाल की पहली वंदे भारत की यात्रा देश के माननीय प्रधान मंत्री श्री नरेंद्र मोदी जी के वीडियो कॉन्फ्रेंस के द्वारा दिनांक 30 दिसंबर 2022 को हरी झंडी दिखाकर रवाना की गयी। यह महत्त्वपूर्ण दिन मेरे और मेरी पुत्री आर्या श्री के लिए काफी सुखद एवं स्मरणीय दिन रहा है। चूंकि, मैं एक रेलवे कर्मचारी हूँ, मेरा रेलवे से संबंध हमेशा से रहा है। मैंने अपने परिवार को अनेक रेल यात्राएं कराई है, किंतु वंदे भारत की यात्रा का शुभ अवसर मुझे मेरी पुत्री की वजह से उनके निबंध प्रतियोगिता में चयन के बाद अभिभावक के रूप में मिला। जिससे मैं अपने आप को काफी

गौरवान्वित महसूस कर रहा हूँ। 30 दिसंबर 2022 को सुबह- सुबह हावड़ा स्टेशन पर पहुंचा। वहां पर केंद्रीय विद्यालय और रेलवे प्रशासन की सहायता से सुरक्षा पास तथा यात्रा पास उपलब्ध कराया गया। पास पाकर मन गदगद हो गया। रेलवे स्टेशन पर सुरक्षा की कड़ी व्यवस्था और सभी औपचारिकताओं को पूरा करने के बाद वंदे भारत ट्रेन के पास आया। सर्वप्रथम मैंने वंदे भारत के साथ सेल्फी ली और उसके बाद कोच में प्रवेश किया। कोचों के अंदर आधुनिक सुविधाओं की संपूर्ण व्यवस्था के साथ- साथ बड़ी पारदर्शी खिड़की को देखकर मन प्रसन्न हो उठा और यह आभास हुआ की इससे यात्रा काफी सरल, सुगम और आरामदायक हो जाएगी। समय के अनुसार एक- एक करके वी.आई.पी. गण मंच पर आने लगे। कठोर सुरक्षा के बीच माननीय रेल मंत्री श्री अश्विनी वैष्णव जी तथा पश्चिम बंगाल की मुख्यमंत्री माननीय ममता बनर्जी द्वारा प्रत्यक्ष रूप से वंदे भारत ट्रेन को हरी झंडी दिखाई गई और वंदे भारत पटरी पर दौड़ने लगी। सभी यात्रियों द्वारा हर्षोल्लास, से वंदे भारत और जय हिंद का नारा लगाया जाने लगा। वंदे भारत ट्रेन का ठहराव जिस- जिस स्टेशन पर हुआ, वहां का नजारा और भी अद्भुत देखने को मिला। आम जनता



द्वारा कहीं पर बड़े- बड़े तिरंगे को लहराकार वंदे भारत का अभिवादन किया गया। कहीं पर इसके स्वागत में लोक नृत्य प्रस्तुत किया गया। कहीं पर पूजा की थाली लेकर वंदे भारत की पूजा अर्चना की गई, यह है भारतीय संस्कृति। यह देखकर मन सचमुच प्रसन्न हो गया। वंदे भारत एक्सप्रेस, भारत की आत्मनिर्भरता का प्रमाण तथा भारत का गौरव बढ़ाने का माध्यम भी कहा जा सकता है। वंदे भारत की सुखद, अविस्मरणीय यात्रा हमारे जीवन की एक महत्वपूर्ण यादगार पल रहा है। यात्रा के बाद रेलवे द्वारा पुनः गन्तव्य स्थान पर बच्चों और अभिभावकों की सकुशल वापसी की उत्तम व्यवस्था की गई थी। अंत में मैं केंद्रीय विद्यालय बामनगाछी को धन्यवाद कहना चाहता हूँ, जिसमें मेरी बेटी पढ़ती है। जिस वजह से यह सुनहरा मौका मिला। मैं रेलवे प्रशासन को भी धन्यवाद देना चाहता हूँ, जिनके मध्यम से मेरी पुत्री आर्य श्री और मुझे वंदे भारत एक्सप्रेस की पहली यात्रा करने का शुभ अवसर प्राप्त हुआ। धन्यवाद

अनिल कुमार चौधरी
पिता / आर्या श्री (9सी)

वंदे भारत उद्घाटन कार्यक्रम में भाग लेने का अनुभव

मैं बानी सिन्हा कक्षा सातवीं की छात्रा, केंद्रीय विद्यालय बामनगाछी। मुझे वंदे भारत एक्सप्रेस ट्रेन में यात्रा करने का एक सुनहरा अवसर मिला, जो कि एक निबंध प्रतियोगिता की मदद से संभव हो पाया। हमें एक निबंध लिखन प्रतियोगिता दी गयी वंदे भारत ट्रेन में जाने के लिए जिसे मैंने जीता। केंद्रीय विद्यालय बामनगाछी से केवल 30 बच्चे गए, जिनमें से मैं भी एक थी। मुझे बहुत अच्छा अनुभव हुआ उस दिन। मैंने इस प्रतियोगिता के लिए बहुत मेहनत की। सबसे पहले हमारे कक्षा अध्यापक के द्वारा इस प्रतियोगिता के बारे में जानकारीयाँ मिली। इसके बाद मैंने 500 शब्दों का एक निबंध लिखा। जिसके कारण मुझे यह सुनहरा मौका मिला। वह निबंध मैंने हिंदी में लिखा था। मैंने बड़े मजे किए और मेरा पत्रकार के साथ इंटरव्यू भी हुआ। दो हिंदी में और दो बांग्ला में। मेरे परिवार के लोगों ने बहुत ही गौरवान्वित महसूस किया। हमारे साथ बहुत अच्छा व्यवहार किया गया। वंदे भारत ट्रेन में बहुत अच्छी सुविधाएं मिली। रेल मंत्री जी, माननीय ममता बनर्जी जी ने और श्री मोदी जी ने वन्दे भारत ट्रेन को हरी झंडी दिखाई। रेल मंत्री जी ने हम बच्चों से बातें भी की। हमें गुलाब का फूल भी मिला था। माननीय श्री मोदी जी नहीं आ पाए क्योंकि उनकी माता जी कर निधन हो गया था।

यह ट्रेन बहुत ही आरामदायक और सुन्दर है। यह हावड़ा से नई जलपाईगुड़ी तक बहुत काम समय में पहुंचाने वाली ट्रेन है। यह एक सुनहरा अवसर था, हम सभी बच्चों के लिए। हम बच्चों के साथ-साथ हमारे अभिभावकों को भी ट्रेन में बैठने का मौका मिला। यह दिन मेरे लिए बहुत अच्छा था और बहुत सुनहरा भी। यह दिन मेरे लिए हमेशा यादगार रहेगा।

बनी सिन्हा, 7सी

हिन्दी का इतिहास

"मैं उन लोगो में से हूँ ,जो चाहते हैं और जिनका विचार है,

की हिंदी ही भारत की राष्ट्र भाषा हो सकती हैं।"

यह कथन हैं श्री बाल गंगाधर तिलक का । अब राष्ट्रभाषा तो नही परंतु पार्टी हिंदी को हमारी राजभाषा का दर्जा प्राप्त हैं। इस तथ्य से हम सब भली -भांति परिचित हैं। भारत विविधताओं का देश हैं। यहाँ कई भाषाओं का प्रयोग किया जाता हैं। हिंदी को उसमे एक महत्वपूर्ण स्थान प्राप्त हैं। हिन्दी हमारे देश में सबसे ज्यादा लोगों द्वारा बोली जानें वाली भाषाओं में सर्वप्रथम हैं। यह हमारे देश में 528,347,193 द्वारा बोली जाती हैं , जो लगभग 43.63% जनसंख्या हैं परंतु, क्या हमने कभी विचार किया हैं कि हमारी मातृभाषा का इतिहास हैं क्या ? अगर आज तक नहीं किया तो चलिए आज किया जाए। हिन्दी भाषा का इतिहास लगभग 1000 वर्ष पुराना माना गया हैं।हिन्दी भाषा व साहित्य के जानकार अपभ्रंश की अंतिम अवस्था 'अवहट्ट' से हिन्दी का उद्भव स्वीकार करते हैं। यह बताना अत्यंत कठिन हैं कि "हिंदी" इस शब्द का प्रयोग इस भाषा के लिए किसके द्वारा दिया गया हैं परंतु, यह अवश्य कहा जा सकता हैं कि इस शब्द का इस्तेमाल विदेशी मुसलमानों द्वारा प्रारंभ किया गया था। वें इसे भारतीय भाषा समझने के लिए इस्तेमाल करते थे। अपभ्रंश की समाप्ति और आधुनिक भारतीय भाषाओं के जन्मकाल के समय को संक्रान्तिकाल कहा जा सकता है। हिन्दी का स्वरूप शौरसेनी और अर्धमागधी अपभ्रंशों से विकसित हुआ है। १००० ई. के आसपास इसकी स्वतन्त्र सत्ता का परिचय मिलने लगा था ।

जब अपभ्रंश भाषाएँ साहित्यिक सन्दर्भों में प्रयोग में आ रही थीं। यही भाषाएँ बाद में विकसित होकर आधुनिक भारतीय आर्य भाषाओं के रूप में अभिहित हुईं। अपभ्रंश का जो भी कथ्य रूप था - वही आधुनिक बोलियों में विकसित हुआ। भाषा शास्त्र के अनुसार हिंदी के चार प्रमुख रूप माने गए हैं- मानक हिंदी (जिसे शुद्ध हिंदी भी कहा जाए जिसमे कई शब्द संस्कृत से लिए गए थे) , दक्षिणी हिंदी (यह उर्दू-हिन्दी का वह रूप हैं जो हैदराबाद और उसके आसपास की जगहों में बोला जाता है।), रेख्ता (उर्दू का वह रूप जो शायरी में इस्तेमाल किया हैं।) एवं उर्दू (हिन्दी का वह रूप जो देवनागरी लिपि के बजाय फ़ारसी-अरबी लिपि में लिखा जाता है।)। अंग्रेजी काल में भारतेन्दु हरिश्चन्द्र के समय हिन्दी के विकास में एक नयी चेतना आयी। स्वतंत्रता आंदोलन के दौरान कई नेता जिनमें श्री महात्मा गांधी भी शामिल हैं, भारत की एकता के लिए हिंदी के विकास का समर्थन किया।काशी नागरी प्रचारिणी सभा और हिन्दी साहित्य सम्मेलन, प्रयाग के प्रयासों से हिन्दी को एक नयी ऊँचाई मिली। भारत की स्वतन्त्रता के पश्चात संविधान निर्माताओं ने हिन्दी को भारत की राजभाषा स्वीकार किया।।

दीया चक्रवर्ती, बारहवीं 'विज्ञान' तथ्य: गूगल।

में थोड़ी अजीब हूँ

बड़ी चीजों के ख़ाब देखती हूँ
छोटी चीजों से ही खुश हो जाती हूँ ,
बारिश देख नाच उठती हूँ
काले बादल फिर देख सहम जाती हूँ।
अकेले हो जाने से डरती हूँ
पर पता नहीं क्यों लाखों की भीड़ में हर बार खुद को ही अकेला पाती हूँ।
सपनों को पंख बना के उड़ना चाहती हूँ,
पर पता नहीं क्यों सपनों को पुरा करने की ज़रूरत में घुट के रह जाती हूँ।
कलम को अपनी ताकत बनाना चाहती हूँ
पर इस कलम से न जाने कैसे अपनी कमजोरियों लिख जाती हूँ।
सफर को जीना चाहती हूँ,
पर फिर मंजिल की आश लगाती हूँ ,
हवाओं के साथ आसमान में दूर तक उड़ना चाहती हूँ
तब भी ज़मीन से जुड़ के चलना चाहती हूँ,
सबको समय के साथ चलने की सलाह देती हूँ
मगर सबको समय के साथ बदलता देख नहीं पाती हूँ,
मैं उतना दिखाती नहीं,
पर माँ की एक हसी में यूँ झट से पिघल जाती हूँ ।
नंदिनी दुबे बारहवीं 'विज्ञान'

घायल तो हर परिंदा है मगर, जो गिरकर फिर उठा वही तो जिंदा है।
कामयाबी की पहली सीढ़ी ही लोगों के द्वारा की हुई निंदा है।
देख वक्त यह आया है ,
तुझे करना लोगों को अपनी कामयाबी से शर्मिंदा है।
सफर को यादगार बना,
काटों में राह बना,
सूर्य ढलता है उगने के वादे के साथ ,
उसके लिए भी नीचे से ऊपर आना आसान नहीं होता
मगर, सूर्यास्त उसका अंजाम नहीं होता।
नदियों को समुद्र का रास्ता कौन बताता है,
जिसे मंजिल की चाह होती है वो रास्ता खुद ही तो बनाता है।

मगर जा पूछ उस ढलान से क्या उसके बिना ये नदी का समुद्र में मिलना संभव होता।

बेशक डूब रही है कश्ती तुम्हारी
पर क्या पता साहिल करीब हो।
हार ना मानो वीर इतनी जल्दी तुम,
किसे मालूम कि जीत तुम्हारी नसीब हो ।
माना की अभी हारे हो ,
दूर लग रहे सारे किनारे हो ,
ना देखो आजू-बाजू तुम खुद के खुद सहारे हो।
तुम इस नकली टिमटिमाती दुनिया के एक बेहद खूबसूरत झिलमिल तारे हो।
लड़ रहा ये सारा जहाँ चंद्र ज़मीन के टुकड़ों के लिए,
ईश्वर ने तुम्हारे लिए पूरा आसमान बचा रखा है।
हसरत को हकीकत बना दो ,
देखो खुदा ने तुम्हारे उड़ान के लिए पूरा आसमान सजा रखा है।
याद रखना की जहां रास्ता नहीं हो वहां भी मंजिल होती है ,
सूखी हुई नदी का भी एक साहिल होता है।
नंदिनी दुबे बारहवीं 'विज्ञान'

जिस तरह यह बीते बादल मेरा कल बताए,
ठीक उसी तरह यह समुंदर की लहरें,
मेरा आने वाला कल बताए।
मेरे लाखों कोशिशों के बावजूद मैं इन्हें रोक नहीं सकती,
करोड़ों चेतावनियों के होते हुए भी मैं इन्हें समझ नहीं सकती।
हर दिन मुझे यह गम सताए,
मेरे ना होने पर मेरी रूह मेरा इश्क जताए,
यह शांत हवा मुझे मेरा वर्तमान दिखाए,
यह नस्सिमा मुझे मरते दम तक समय का महत्व सिखाए।

बिदिशा, ग्यारहवीं 'मानविकी'

अस्पताल

एक ऐसी जगह जहाँ खुशी में नहीं दुख में जाया जाता है,
एक ऐसी जगह जहाँ दुख मिटाने की उम्मीद में जाया जाता है,
उस जगह को अस्पताल के नाम से बुलाया जाता है।
अस्पताल को मंदिर और डॉक्टर को भगवान के नाम से बुलाया जाता है,
लेकिन हमारे यहाँ इसके फ़ायदे उठाये जाते हैं।

वहाँ इलाज के नाम पर पैसे ऐंठे जाते हैं,
वहाँ जीवन की कीमत पैसे से लगाए जाते हैं,
वहाँ छोटी-सी बीमारी पे बड़े-बड़े टेस्ट करवाये जाते हैं ,
वहाँ पैसों के लिए लास को भी ज़िन्दा बताया जाता है,
वहाँ कोरोना के नाम पर लिवर और किडनी चुराए जाते हैं,
उस जगह को अस्पताल के नाम से बुलाया जाता है।

सब कुछ सहती हूँ

हस्ती रहती हूँ हमेशा,
किसी से ना कुछ कहती हूँ,
सब सोचते हैं कितनी खुश हूँ,
मैं अंदर ही अंदर सब कुछ सहती हूँ,
बिना किसी गलती के सुनाए जाते हैं,
मैं काठ की पुतली बन सब कुछ सुनती हूँ,
मन में जवाबों का सैलाब उठता है,
आंखों से उनको बहा के सोती रहती हूँ।
फिर भी ना मैं किसी से कुछ कहती हूँ ,
मैं खुद के कोमल होने पे रोती हूँ।

मातृभाषा

कर्म भाव की यही प्राथमिकता
माटी पे सर्वस्व लुटाना है,
मातृभाषा की बोली बोल
चीजों को सरल बनाना है।

एक माँ जो जन्मी हमें
एक माँ पहचान बनी
जननी, जन्मभूमि दोनों
स्वर्ग से भी महान बनी।

उस माँ के अस्तित्व को अपना
गर्व शान बनाना है,
मातृभाषा की बोली बोल

चीजों को सरल बनाना है।

अपनी बोली में बातों तो
दुख भी कम हो जाते हैं,
सुख में जो हर्ष-उल्लास हो
वो दुगुनी हो जाते हैं।

अपने अपनों के लिए
अपनी भाषा अपनाना है
मातृभाषा की बोली बोल
चीजों को सरल बनाना है।



पालक सिंह राजपूत, बारहवीं 'मनविकी'

क्या मेरी गलती थी, क्या मेरा कसूर था

क्या मेरी गलती थी, क्या मेरा कसूर था
मटके में पानी भरा, प्यासा मैं ज़रूर था।

मेरी तो मजबूरी थी, प्यासा मैं मजबूर था
छोटी सोच वालों को ये पता ज़रूर था।

सोचा न था मार पड़ेगी, इस सोच से मैं दूर था,
बहुत रोया गिड़गिड़ाया, मास्टर साहब मेरा क्या कसूर था।

अरे सिर्फ मटके से पानी ही तो पिया था,
क्योंकि गला मेरा सुख चुका था।

उसकी सज़ा-ए-मौत मिलेगी, इस बात से मैं दूर था
क्या मेरी गलती थी, क्या मेरा कसूर था।

मैं तो नादान था, इस बात से अज्ञान था,
पानी की भी जाति होती है, इस बात से अंजान था।

ये कैसी मानवता है साहब,
यहाँ जाति देखकर प्यास बुझायी जाती है।

इशिका राम ग्यारहवीं 'वाणिज्य'

माँ

एहसान बहुत है तेरे इंसान को इंसान बनाने में,
बड़ी महारत है तुम्हें बच्चों की गलतियाँ भुलाने में,
तौबा दोजग में भी जगह न मिले जो बैठे तेरी नेकियाँ गिनाने,

आज बैठी हूँ मगर मैं तुझको खास अपना बताने,
फिर पूरे साल है ही माँ, तेरे फैसलों पे उंगलियाँ उठाने को!!

दिव्या रानी ग्यारहवीं 'विज्ञान'

पापा

दुनियाँ में सब के पापा खास होते हैं,
हाँ, वही पापा जो हमारी खुशी के लिए अपनी ही खुशी भूल जाते हैं ।

चाहे कितनी भी मुश्किलें क्यों न हो,
वह हमारी हर जिद्द पूरी करते हैं।

हाँ कभी-कभी डांट जरूर देते हैं,
पर प्यार भी वह उतना ही करते हैं।

चाहे वह कितने भी दुखी क्यों न हो,
हमारी हर खुशी में वह भी खुश हो जाते हैं।

कभी-कभी हम रास्ता भटक जाते हैं
पर वह पापा ही है जो, हमें सही रास्ता दिखाते हैं।

हम कितने खास हैं उनके लिए,
वह हर रोज यह एहसास दिलाते हैं।

हाँ कभी-कभी उनकी बातें हमें अच्छी नहीं लगती,
पर कौन बताए हमें बस वह पापा ही हैं जो,
हमें एक कामयाब इंसान बनाते हैं ।

लकी संगम ग्यारहवीं 'विज्ञान'



Sanskrit Section



संस्कृतम् सरलम्

कस्यापि देशस्य संस्कृतिं यदि भवान् ज्ञातुम् इच्छति तर्हि तस्य देशस्य भाषा अवगन्तव्या भवति। सा भाषा तस्य देशस्य संस्कृतिं पोषयति वर्धयति रक्षति च। भारतस्य संस्कृतिं ज्ञातुम् इच्छति चेत् संस्कृतम् अवश्यं ज्ञातव्यम् । संस्कृतम् अपि एका भाषा। संस्कृतं संस्कारस्य भाषा।

भारतीयसंस्कृतेः पोषणस्य भाषा च।

परन्तु इदानीं जनाः संस्कृतात् दूरं गच्छन्तः सन्ति । यद्यपि संस्कृतं संस्कारस्य गौरवस्य संस्कृतिपोषणस्य च भाषा तथापि जनाः संस्कृतं कठिनं पुरातनं च वदन्तः संस्कृतात् दूरं गच्छन्तः दृश्यन्ते।

वस्तुतः संस्कृतं कठिनं न अपितु सरलम् एव । परन्तु तस्य महत्त्वं जनैः ज्ञातव्यं भवेत्। अद्यत्वे संस्कृतसम्भाषणकर्तृणां संख्या वर्धिता अस्ति। परन्तु एषा संख्या अल्पा एव। संस्कृतम् कथं सरलम् कथं च वयं संस्कृतम् पठितुम् शक्नुयाम इति जिज्ञासा यदि अस्ति तर्हि अधोदत्तं यूट्यूब चैनल पश्यन्तु । भवन्तः ज्ञास्यन्ति यत् संस्कृतं कथं सरलम् इति । यदि एक लघुबालः इत्थं सम्यक्तया उच्चारणं कर्तुं शक्नोति तर्हि वयं कथं न। अतः स्वयमपि पश्यन्तु बालानपि दर्शयन्तु पाठयन्तु च ।



<https://youtube.com/@sanskritlearningbaby>

वदतु संस्कृतम्

जयतु भारतम्

डॉ. सन्तोष कुमार झा
शिक्षकः
के वि बामनगाछी

अल्पाहारः (Tiffin)

Hotel – उपाहारशाला

Canteen – उपाहारगृहम् Tiffin center – उपाहारकेंद्रम् Breakfast – प्रातराशः Idly – शाल्यपूपः Puri – पूरिका Blackgram dosa – माषदोस Moong dosa - मुद् गदोसा Onion dosa – पलांडुदोसा Masala dosa – सोपस्करदोसा Wheet upama – गोधूमपिष्टिका Vada – वटिका Vada pav -वटिकरोटिका Samosa – समाशः Kachori - मुद् गपूर्णिका Pani puri – जलपूरीका Bread – मृदुरोटिका Cake – स्निग्धपिष्टकम् Biscuit – सुपिष्टकम् Burger – शाकरोटिका Pizza – पिष्टजा Fruit jam – फलपाकः Butter – नवनीतम् Milk cream – मस्तु Snacks – उपाहारः Mirchi bajji – मरीचभर्जी Brinjal bajji – वार्ताकभर्जी Alu bajji – आलुकभर्जी Chips – कासालु Pakodi – पक्ववटी Palak pakodi – जीवन्तीपक्ववटी Tamarind chutney - तिन्त्रिण्युपसेचनम् Groundnut power – कलायचूर्णम् Mirchi power – मरीचचूर्णम् Ginger chutney – आर्द्रकोपसेचनम् Sand witch – सम्पुटाशः Alu chips with pounded rice - आलुपृथुकम् Tea centre – चायकेन्द्रम् Tea party – सपीतिः Milk – क्षीरम् Tea powder -चायचूर्णम् Coffee powder – काफीचूर्णम् Decoction – क्वाथः Sugar – शर्करा Tea – चायम् Coffee – काफी Green tea – हरितचायम् Cold coffee – शीतलकापी Cool drink – शीतलपानीयम् Straw – नालम् Honey – मधु Fruit juice – फलरसः Brittel milk – पीयूषः Chocolate – चाकलेहः Chewing gum – चर्वणकम् Jaggery water -गुडपानकम् Sharbath – फलपानीयम् Soda water – विक्षारजलम् Vegetable soup -शाकतरला Sprouts – अङ्कुराः Moong sprouts – मुद्गाङ्कुराः Groundnut sprouts - कलायाङ्कुराः Channa sprouts – चणकाङ्कुराः Fluffed rice laddu – लाजमोदकम् Pounded rice – पृथुकम् Fluffed rice – लाजः Fried chana – अभ्यूषः Mango paste layer – आम्रमण्डकः Shiraa – मोहनभोगः Boondi laddu – लड्डुकम् Ravva laddu - चुर्णलड्डुकम् Besan laddu -कुट्टितलड्डुकम् Motichur laddu – मुक्ताचूर्णलड्डुकम् Poli(Holige) – पोलिकः Atraasa – अतिरसः Jilebi – अमृतशष्कुली Mysorepak – मैसूरपिष्टकम् Rasagulla – रसगोलकम् Gulab jamun – पानकगोलकम् Kova – गव्या Kova cake – गव्यपिटकः Agra halwa – आगारसवती Kara boondi – क्षारबिन्दवः Kara mixture – मिश्रितम् Chakli – शष्कुली Lunch – अहराशः Dinner – नक्ताशः Leaf plate – विस्तरी Curry – व्यञ्जनम् Dal curry – शाकसूपः Dal – सूपः Stuffed curry – सोपस्करशाकः Fried roti – अङ्गाररोटिका Wheet roti – गोधूमरोटिका Jowari roti – जूर्णरोटिका Ragi grain – कोद्रवकबलम् Ragi roti – कोद्रवरोटिका Oiled roti – तैलरोटिका Rice – अन्नम् Mango rice – आम्रोदनम् Chitranna – चित्रान्नम् Pulihora – कृसरान्नाम् Fried rice -भर्जितान्नम् Seasoned cooked rice – उपस्कृतोदनम् Lemon rice – जंबीरोदनम् Fried curry – भर्जितशाकम् Sambar – क्वथितम् Rasam – सारः Chutuney

- उपसेचनम् Pickle - उपदंशः Ghee - घृतम् Paayasa - पायसम् Saabakki paayasa - सागुपायसम् Shaavige kheer - सूत्रिकापायसम् Papad - पर्पटः Moong papad - मुद्गपर्पटः Disigned papad - परिकल्पवर्धयम् Rice papad - सागुवर्धयम् Vada - माषवटिका Curd vada - दधिवटिका Buttermilk - तक्रम् Curd rice - दद्यन्नम् Ice cream - पयोहिमम् Lassi - स्वादुमथितम्

मौपिया बकुली
7 बी

विभिन्न संस्थाओं के संस्कृत ध्येय वाक्य

भारत सरकार ॐ सत्यमेव जयते
लोक सभा ॐ धर्मचक्र प्रवर्तनाय
उच्चतम न्यायालय ॐ यतो धर्मस्ततो जयः
आल इंडिया रेडियो ॐ सर्वजन हिताय सर्वजनसुखाय
दूरदर्शन ॐ सत्यं शिवम् सुन्दरम्
गोवा राज्य ॐ सर्वे भद्राणि पश्यन्तु मा कश्चिद् दुःखभाग्भवेत्।
भारतीय जीवन बीमा निगम ॐ योगक्षेमं वहाम्यहम्
डाक तार विभाग ॐ अहर्निशं सेवामहे
श्रम मंत्रालय ॐ श्रम एव जयते
भारतीय सांख्यिकी संस्थान ॐ भिन्नेष्वेकस्य दर्शनम्
थल सेना ॐ सेवा अस्माकं धर्मः
वायु सेना ॐ नभःस्पृशं दीप्तम्
जल सेना ॐ शं नो वरुणः
मुंबई पुलिस ॐ सद्रक्षणाय खलनिग्रहणाय
हिंदी अकादमी ॐ अहम् राष्ट्री संगमनी वसूनाम
भारतीय राष्ट्रीय विज्ञान अकादमी ॐ हव्याभिर्भगः सवितुर्वरेण्यं
भारतीय प्रशासनिक सेवा अकादमी ॐ योगः कर्मसु कौशलं
विश्वविद्यालय अनुदान आयोग ॐ ज्ञान-विज्ञानं विमुक्तये
नेशनल कौंसिल फॉर टीचर एजुकेशन ॐ गुरुः गुरुतामो धामः
गुरुकुल काङ्गडी विश्वविद्यालय ॐ ब्रह्मचर्येण तपसा देवा मृत्युमपाघ्नत
इन्द्रप्रस्थ विश्वविद्यालय ॐ ज्योतिर्व्रणीततमसो विजानन
काशी हिन्दू विश्वविद्यालयः ॐ विद्ययाऽमृतमश्नुते
आन्ध्र विश्वविद्यालय ॐ तेजस्विनावधीतमस्तु

बंगाल अभियांत्रिकी एवं विज्ञान विश्वविद्यालय,
 शिवपुर उतिष्ठत जाग्रत प्राप्य वरान् निबोधत
 गुजरात राष्ट्रीय विधि विश्वविद्यालय आनो भद्राः क्रतवो यन्तु विश्वतः
 संपूणानंद संस्कृत विश्वविद्यालय श्रुतं मे गोपय
 श्री वैकटेश्वर विश्वविद्यालय ज्ञानं सम्यग् वेक्षणम्
 कालीकट विश्वविद्यालय निर्मय कर्मणा श्री
 दिल्ली विश्वविद्यालय निष्ठा धृतिः सत्यम्
 केरल विश्वविद्यालय कर्मणि व्यज्यते प्रजा
 राजस्थान विश्वविद्यालय धर्मो विश्वस्यजगतः प्रतिष्ठा
 पश्चिम बंगाल राष्ट्रीय न्यायिक विज्ञान विश्वविद्यालय युक्तिहीने विचारे तु धर्महानिः
 प्रजायते
 वनस्थली विद्यापीठ सा विद्या या विमुक्तये।
 राष्ट्रीय शैक्षिक अनुसंधान और प्रशिक्षण परिषद्
 विद्याऽमृतमश्नुते।
 केन्द्रीय विद्यालय तत् त्वं पूषन् अपावृणु
 केन्द्रीय माध्यमिक शिक्षा बोर्ड असतो मा सद् गमय
 प्रौद्योगिकी महाविद्यालय, त्रिवेन्द्रम कर्मज्यायो हि अकर्मणः
 देवी अहिल्या विश्वविद्यालय, इन्दौर धियो यो नः प्रचोदयात्
 गोविंद बल्लभ पंत अभियांत्रिकी महाविद्यालय, पौड़ी तमसो मा ज्योतिर्गमय
 मदनमोहन मालवीय अभियांत्रिकी महाविद्यालय गोरखपुर योगः कर्मसु कौशलम्
 भारतीय प्रशासनिक कर्मचारी महाविद्यालय, हैदराबाद संगच्छध्वं संवदध्वम्
 इंडिया विश्वविद्यालय का राष्ट्रीय विधि विद्यालय धर्मो रक्षति रक्षितः
 संत स्टीफन महाविद्यालय, दिल्ली सत्यमेव विजयते नानृतम्
 अखिल भारतीय आयुर्विज्ञान संस्थान शरीरमाद्यं खलुधर्मसाधनम्
 विश्वेश्वरैया राष्ट्रीय प्रौद्योगिकी संस्थान, नागपुर योगः कर्मसु कौशलम्
 मोतीलाल नेहरू राष्ट्रीय प्रौद्योगिकी संस्थान, इलाहाबाद सिद्धिर्भवति कर्मजा
 बिरला प्रौद्योगिकी एवं विज्ञान संस्थान, पिलानी ज्ञानं परमं बलम्
 भारतीय प्रौद्योगिकी संस्थान खड़गपुर योगः कर्मसुकौशलम्
 भारतीय प्रौद्योगिकी संस्थान मुंबई ज्ञानं परमं ध्येयम्
 भारतीय प्रौद्योगिकी संस्थान कानपुर तमसो मा ज्योतिर्गमय
 भारतीय प्रौद्योगिकी संस्थान चेन्नई सिद्धिर्भवति कर्मजा
 भारतीय प्रौद्योगिकी संस्थान रुड़की श्रमं विना नकिमपि साध्यम्
 भारतीय प्रबंधन संस्थान अहमदाबाद विद्या विनियोगाद्विकासः
 भारतीय प्रबंधन संस्थान बंगलौर तेजस्वि नावधीतमस्तु
 भारतीय प्रबंधन संस्थान कोझीकोड योगः कर्मसु कौशलम्

सेना ई एम ई कोर ॐ कर्मह हि धर्मह
सेना राजपूताना राजफल ॐ वीर भोग्या वसुन्धरा
सेना मेडिकल कोर ॐ सर्वे संतु निरामया ..
सेना शिक्षा कोर ॐ विद्वैव बलम
सेना एयर डिफेन्स ॐ आकाशेय शत्रुन जहि
सेना ग्रेनेडियर रेजिमेन्ट ॐ सर्वदा शक्तिशालिं
सेना राजपूत बटालियन ॐ सर्वत्र विजये
सेना डोगरा रेजिमेन्ट ॐ कर्तव्यम अन्वात्मा
सेना गढवाल रायफल ॐ युद्धया कृत निश्चया
सेना कुमायू रेजिमेन्ट ॐ पराक्रमो विजयते
सेना महार रेजिमेन्ट ॐ यश सिद्धि
सेना जम्मू काश्मीर रायफल ॐ प्रस्थ रणवीरता
सेना कश्मीर लाइट इंफैन्ट्री ॐ बलिदानं वीर लक्षयं
सेना इंजीनियर रेजिमेन्ट ॐ सर्वत्र
भारतीय तट रक्षक-वयम् रक्षामः
सैन्य विद्यालय ॐ युद्धं प्रगायय
सैन्य अनुसंधान केंद्र ॐ बालस्य मूलं विज्ञानम्

सिलसिला यहिं खतम नही होता,
विदेशी भी हमारे कायल हैं देखो जरा
नेपाल सरकार ॐ जननी जन्मभूमिश्च स्वर्गादपि गरीयसी
इंडोनेशिया-जलसेना ॐ जलेष्वेव जयामहेअसेह राज्य (इंडोनेशिया) -
पञ्चचित

कोलंबो विश्वविद्यालय- (श्रीलंका) ॐ बुद्धिः सर्वत्र भाजते
मोराटुवा विश्वविद्यालय (श्रीलंका) ॐ विद्यैव सर्वधनम्
पेरादेनिया विश्वविद्यालय ॐ सर्वस्य लोचनशास्त्रम्

संस्कृत और संस्कृति ही भारतीयता का मूल है .. भारत का विकास इसी से संभव
है- तो कीजिये अपने गौरव को याद और सिर उठाकर कहिये "हम भारतीय हैं और संस्कृत
हमारी पहचान है ,हमें अपने गौरव का अभिमान है।"

भारत माता की जय..

पूनम मलिक

४ए

प्रहेलिका

श्लोक---

" अंगुल्या कः कपाटं प्रहरति ? "

" अंगुल्या कः कपाटं प्रहरति ? कुटिलो माधवः , किं वसन्तो ?

नो चक्री , किं कुलालो ? न हि धरणीधरः किं द्विजिह्वः फणीन्द्रः ?

नाहं घोराहिमर्दी , त्वमसि खगपतिर्नो हरिः किं कपीन्द्रः ?

इत्येव गोपकन्याप्रतिवचनजितः पातु वशचक्रपाणिः " ॥

अर्थ----

यह प्रहेलिका गोपांगना और श्रीकृष्ण इन दोनों में का मजेदार संवाद है । श्रीकृष्ण गोपीका का द्वार खटखटा रहा है । गोपीका अंदर से पूछती है --द्वार कौन खटखटा रहा है ?

श्रीकृष्ण उत्तर देता है --'मैं वह खोडकर माधव !

गोपी---'क्या वसन्त ?

श्रीकृष्ण--'नही नही वह मैं चक्रधारी !

गोपी-- 'मतलब कुम्हार क्या ' ?

श्रीकृष्ण---'नही नही मैं धरणीधर हूँ ' !

गोपी-- 'मतलब शेषनाग तो नही ' ?

श्रीकृष्ण--- 'नही नही मैं वह भयंकर सर्प का नाश करने वाला हूँ ' !

गोपी--- 'कहीं पक्षीराज गरुड तो नही ' ?

श्रीकृष्ण--- 'नही नही मैं हरि हूँ ' !

गोपी--- 'मतलब वानरश्रेष्ठ तो नही ' ?

इस तरह से वह गोपकन्या ने जिसको अपने प्रत्युत्तर से निरुत्तर किया वह चक्रपाणी आप सबकी रक्षा करे !

गूढार्थ---

श्रीकृष्ण ने जो अपने अलग-अलग नाम बताएं जैसे-- माधव , चक्री , धरणीधर , घोराहिमर्दी , हरि इन सब नामों पर सुभाषितकार ने श्लेष साधा है ।

माधव= मधुकुल में जन्मा यादव । और वसन्त ऋतु = मधु--माधव ये दो मांसो में से एक !

चक्री= सुदर्शन चक्र धारण करने वाला । और चक्र घुमाकर मटकी बनाने वाला कुम्हार !

धरणीधर= नृपती । और पृथ्वी का भार पेलनेवाला शेषनाग !

घोराहिमर्दी = कालियामर्दन करने वाला और पक्षीराज गरुड !

हरि = श्रीकृष्ण और वानर !

इस तरह से दरवाजे के बाहर से श्रीकृष्ण ने जो --जो अपने विशेष नाम बताये वह सब को गोपकन्या ने भी किसी और को वह विशेषण लगाकर श्रीकृष्ण को निरुत्तर किया ।

ऐसा यह भक्तवत्सल श्रीकृष्ण हरी हमारा रक्षण करे !

श्रीकृष्ण की फजीहत करने वाला यह श्लोक उसका सहयत्व और सुभाषितकार का शब्द ज्ञान प्रकट कर जाता है ।

कीर्ति प्रतिहार

12 Sc

आइए, जानें व्हाट्सएप्प के इमोजी को *संस्कृत* में क्या कहेंगे...

😊 - हसति 😞 - निन्दति 😭 - रोदिति 😊 - भ्रमति ☐ - चिन्तयति 😞 - कुप्यति 😞 - स्वपिति
😞 - क्षमां याचते / जृम्भते 😞 - विस्मयो भवति / निर्निमेषं पश्यति 😞 - ध्यायति ☐ - पश्यति
☐ - वदति ✍️ - लिखति 🙏 - प्रणमति 🗑️ - निर्दिशति 🗑️ - आशिषति 🗑️ - जिघ्रति ☐ -
गच्छति ☐ - धावति ☐ - नृत्यति ✈️ विमानम् । 🛖 उपायनम् । 🚗 यानम् । 🛋️ आसन्दः /
आसनम् । 🚢 नौका । 🏔️ पर्वतः । 🚆 रेलयानम् । 🚗 लोकयानम् । 🚗 द्विचक्रिका । 🐘 शशकः ।
🐯 व्याघ्रः । 🐒 वानरः । 🐎 अश्वः । 🐏 मेषः । 🐘 गजः । 🐘 कच्छपः । 🐘 पिपीलिका । 🌍 मत्स्यः ।
🐄 धेनुः । 🐘 महिषी । 🐘 अजा । 🐣 कुक्कुटः । 🐘 शवा / कुक्कुरः / सारमेयः (शवा श्वानौ
शुनः) । 🐘 मूषकः । 🐘 मकरः । 🐘 उष्ट्रः । 🌸 पुष्पम् । 🌿 पर्ण (द्वि.व) । 🌳 वृक्षः । 🌞 सूर्यः । 🌙
चन्द्रः । ★ तारकः / नक्षत्रम् । 🌧️ छत्रम् । 👦 बालकः । 👧 बालिका । 🗣️ कर्णः । 👁️ नेत्रे (द्वि.व) ।
👃 नासिका । 🗑️ जिह्वा । 🗑️ औष्ठौ (द्वि.व) । 🗑️ चपेटिका । 🗑️ बाहुः । 🙏 नमस्कारः । 🗑️
पादत्राणम् (पादरक्षकः) । 🗑️ युतकम् । 🗑️ स्यूतः । 🗑️ ऊरुकम् । 🗑️ उपनेत्रम् । 💎 वज्रम्
(रत्नम्) । (हीरकम्) 🗑️ सान्द्रमुद्रिका । 🗑️ घण्टा । 🗑️ तालः । 🗑️ कुञ्जिका । 🗑️ घटी । 💡
विद्युद्दीपः । 🗑️ करदीपः । 🗑️ विद्युत्कोषः । 🗑️ क्षुरिका । 🗑️ अङ्कनी । 🗑️ पुस्तकम् । 🗑️
कन्दुकम् । 🗑️ चषकः । 🗑️ चमसौ (द्वि.व) । (क्षुरिकण्टके) 🗑️ चित्रग्राहकम् । 🗑️ सङ्गणकम् ।
🗑️ जङ्गमदूरवाणी । 🗑️ स्थिरदूरवाणी । 🗑️ ध्वनिवर्धकम् । 🗑️ समयसूचकम् । 🗑️ हस्तघटी । 🗑️
जलसेचकम् । 🗑️ द्वारम् । 🗑️ भुशुण्डिका । 🗑️ आणिः । 🗑️ ताडकम् । 🗑️ गुलिका/औषधम् । 🗑️
धनम् । 🗑️ पत्रम् । 🗑️ पत्रपेटिका । 🗑️ कर्गजम्/कागदम् । 🗑️ सूचिपत्रम् । 🗑️ दिनदर्शिका ।
🗑️ कर्तरी । 🗑️ पुस्तकाणि । 🗑️ वर्णाः । 🗑️ दूरदर्शकम् । 🗑️ सूक्ष्मदर्शकम् । 🗑️ पत्रिका ।
🗑️ सङ्गीतम् । 🗑️ पारितोषकम् । 🗑️ पादकन्दुकम् । 🗑️ चायम् । 🗑️ पनीयम्/सूपः । 🗑️
रोटिका । 🗑️ पयोहिमः । 🗑️ मधु । 🗑️ सेवफलम् । 🗑️ कलिङ्ग फलम् । 🗑️ नारङ्ग फलम् ।
🗑️ आम्र फलम् । 🗑️ द्राक्षाफलाणि । 🗑️ कदली फलम् । 🗑️ रक्तफलम् । 🗑️ ज्वालामुखी । 🗑️

मूषकः । 🐜 अश्वः । 🐱 गर्दभः । 🐼 वराहः । 🐘 वनवराहः । 🐝 मधुकरः/षट्पदः । 🐛 मूषिकः
 । 🐘 गजः । 🐦 अविः । 🐒 वानरः/मर्कटः । 🐍 सर्पः । 🐟 मीनः । 🐛 बिडालः/मार्जारः/लः । 🐘
 गौमाता । 🐡 मकरः । 🐪 उष्ट्रः । 🌹 पाटलम् । 🌸 जपाकुसुमम् । 🌻 पर्णम् । 🌞 सूर्यः ।
 🌙 चन्द्रः । 🌑 अर्धचन्द्रः । ★ नक्षत्रम् । ☁ मेघः । 🎯 क्रीडनकम् । 🏠 गृहम् । 🏠 भवनम् ।
 🌅 सूर्योदयः । 🌄 सूर्यास्तः । 🌉 सेतुः । 🚤 उडुपः (small boat) 🚢 नौका । ✈
 गगनयानम्/विमानम् । 🚗 भारवाहनम् । ← वामतः । → दक्षिणतः । ↑ उपरि । ↓ अधः ।
 📺 चलच्चित्र ग्राहकम् । 📺 नल्लिका । 📺 तरङ्ग सूचकम् (तरङ्गाः) + सङ्कलनम् । -
 व्यकलनम् । × गुणाकारः । ÷ भागाकारः । % प्रतिशतम् । @ अत्र (विलासम्) । □ श्वेतः ।
 ● नीलः । ● रक्तः ।

संप्रीति पाल
6ए

सहनाववतु....

भारतीय गुरुकुलों में शान्तिपाठ के रूप में जो प्रार्थना की जाती रही है, उससे भारतीय शिक्षा का आदर्श प्रस्तुत होता है :-

ॐ सहनाववतु सह नौभुनक्तु सहवीर्यं करवावहै। तेजस्विनावधीतमस्तु मा विद्विषावहै।। (काठक संहितोपनिषद्) (2,3,19)

प्राचीन वैदिक परम्परा में यह मंत्र गुरु तथा शिष्य मिलकर प्रतिदिन पाठ प्रारम्भ करने से पूर्व तथा पाठ के अन्त में उच्चारण किया करते थे, इस मंत्र में शिक्षा के पाँच उद्देश्य बतलाये गये हैं :-

सहनाववतु:- हम परस्पर रक्षा करने में समर्थ हों। एक दूसरे की रक्षा करें, अपने राष्ट्र की रक्षा करें, धर्म की रक्षा करें, भाषा और संस्कृति की रक्षा करें। किसी शत्रु से पराजित न हों।

सह नौ भुनक्तु:-सब मिलकर परमपिता परमात्मा द्वारा प्रदत्त ऐश्वर्य का उपभोग करें। हमारी शिक्षा ऐसी हो, जो किसी को भूखा रहने पर विवश न करे। हमें शुभ मार्ग से धन तथा ऐश्वर्य की प्राप्ति होनी चाहिए। तभी शिक्षा फलितार्थ होगी।

सहवीर्यं करवावहै:-हम साथ साथ मिलकर पराक्रम करें। साहस के कार्य, वीरता के कार्य, पुरुषार्थ द्वारा महान राष्ट्रीय कार्य करने में हमारी सनातन शिक्षा ने हमें समर्थ बनाया है।

तेजस्विनावधीतमस्तु:-हमारा अध्ययन, हमारा ज्ञान, हमारी विद्या, हमारी शिक्षा हमें तेजस्वी, यशस्वी और वर्चस्वी बनाने वाली हो। अपने तेज से, बुद्धि कौशल से नवीनतम अनुसंधानों और आविष्कारों से हम संसार को चमत्कृत कर दें तथा विश्व में भारत का नाम ऊँचा कर सकें।

मा विद्विषावहै:-हम परस्पर विद्वेष न करें। कभी किसी से लड़े नहीं। *"मित्रस्य चक्षुषा समीक्षामहे*"सबको मित्र की दृष्टि से देखें। इन पाँच उद्देश्यों से समन्वित वैदिक शिक्षा की

"पञ्चांगी योजना" है ऐसे सभी अवसरों पर जिनमें सांघिकता की भावना प्रमुख हो, इस मंत्र का सामुहिक वाचन करना चाहिए।

आशा ही नहीं पूर्ण विश्वास है कि जिन जिन महानुभावों के पास यह संदेश जाएगा वे सभी इस वैदिक मंत्र का महत्व समझकर अवश्य ही अपने दैनिक जीवनचर्या में अंगीकार करेंगे।

जाँय जाना
12 Hum

सुभाषितरसास्वादः

श्लोक-----

" विद्यार्थी सेवकः पान्थः क्षुधार्तो भयकातरः ।
भाण्डारी च प्रतिहारीच सप्त सुप्तान् प्रबोधयेत् ॥
अहिं नृपंच शार्दूलं वरटिं बालकं तथा ।
परश्वानंच मूर्खंच सप्त सुप्तान् न बोधयेत् "॥

अर्थ-----

विद्यार्थी, नोकर , वाटसरू , भूखा, नींद में घबराया हुआ ,भाण्डारी और राजा का निजिसेवक यह सात अगर सोये हुए है तो उन्हें जगाने को कोई समस्या नहीं ।

किन्तु इसके विपरीत सांप , राजा , बाघ , विषैले प्राणी , छोटा बच्चा ,दुसरे का कुत्ता और मूर्ख व्यक्ति अगर सोये होंगे तो उन्हें सोने ही देना चाहिए ।

गूढार्थ-----

प्रथम चरण में सुभाषितकार ने यह सात लोग अगर सोये है तो उन्हें जगाना चाहिए ऐसा कहा है क्यों कि उनके काम के हिसाबसे उनको जगाना हितकारक होता है । उनको जगाना उपकारक और अनुकूल होता है ।

किन्तु दुसरे चरण में जो सात लोग कहे गये है उन्हें जगाना मतलब " अव्यापारेषु व्यापार " हो जायेगा । इन्हे असमय जगाना जगानेवाले को त्रासदायक और नुकासानदायक हो सकता है । और इन्हे जगाना मतलब अपकारक इसलिए सुभाषितकार ने इन्हे वैसे सोने देने का सल्ला हमे दिया है जो अत्यंत मननीय है ।

श्वेता मिश्रा
8 सी

संस्कृत भाषा का चमत्कार

कुछ समय पहले मुझे एक जानकारी प्राप्त हुई थी जिसमें संस्कृत भाषा का अद्भुत प्रयोग किया गया था।

इसमें एक शब्द को विस्तारित कर विभिन्न चरित्रों के साथ जोड़ा गया था।

मैंने विचार किया कि इसे आप सभी के साथ साझा करना आवश्यक है ताकि हम सभी संस्कृत भाषा के अद्भुत उपयोग को देख सकें।

ऐसा प्रयोग संसार की किसी भी अन्य भाषा के साथ करना असंभव है। आप स्वयं देखिये।

अहिः = सर्पः

अहिरिपुः = गरुडः

अहिरिपुपतिः = विष्णुः

अहिरिपुपतिकान्ता = लक्ष्मीः

अहिरिपुपतिकान्तातातः = सागरः

अहिरिपुपतिकान्तातातसम्बद्धः = रामः

अहिरिपुपतिकान्तातातसम्बद्धकान्ता = सीता

अहिरिपुपतिकान्तातातसम्बद्धकान्ताहरः = रावणः

अहिरिपुपतिकान्तातातसम्बद्धकान्ताहरतनयः = मेघनादः

अहिरिपुपतिकान्तातातसम्बद्धकान्ताहरतनयनिहन्ता = लक्ष्मणः

अहिरिपुपतिकान्तातातसम्बद्धकान्ताहरतनयनिहन्तृप्राणदाता = हनुमान्

अहिरिपुपतिकान्तातातसम्बद्धकान्ताहरतनयनिहन्तृप्राणदातृध्वजः = अर्जुनः

अहिरिपुपतिकान्तातातसम्बद्धकान्ताहरतनयनिहन्तृप्राणदातृध्वजसखा = श्रीकृष्णः

अहिरिपुपतिकान्तातातसम्बद्धकान्ताहरतनयनिहन्तृप्राणदातृध्वजसखिसुतः = प्रद्युम्नः

अहिरिपुपतिकान्तातातसम्बद्धकान्ताहरतनयनिहन्तृप्राणदातृध्वजसखिसुतसुतः = अनिरुद्धः

अहिरिपुपतिकान्तातातसम्बद्धकान्ताहरतनयनिहन्तृप्राणदातृध्वजसखिसुतसुतकान्ता = उषा

अहिरिपुपतिकान्तातातसम्बद्धकान्ताहरतनयनिहन्तृप्राणदातृध्वजसखिसुतसुतकान्तातातः =

बाणासुरः

अहिरिपुपतिकान्तातातसम्बद्धकान्ताहरतनयनिहन्तृप्राणदातृध्वजसखिसुतसुतकान्तातातसम्पूज्यः

= शिवः

अहिरिपुपतिकान्तातातसम्बद्धकान्ताहरतनयनिहन्तृप्राणदातृध्वजसखिसुतसुतकान्तातातसम्पूज्य

कान्ता = पार्वती

अहिरिपुपतिकान्तातातसम्बद्धकान्ताहरतनयनिहन्तृप्राणदातृध्वजसखिसुतसुतकान्तातातसम्पूज्य

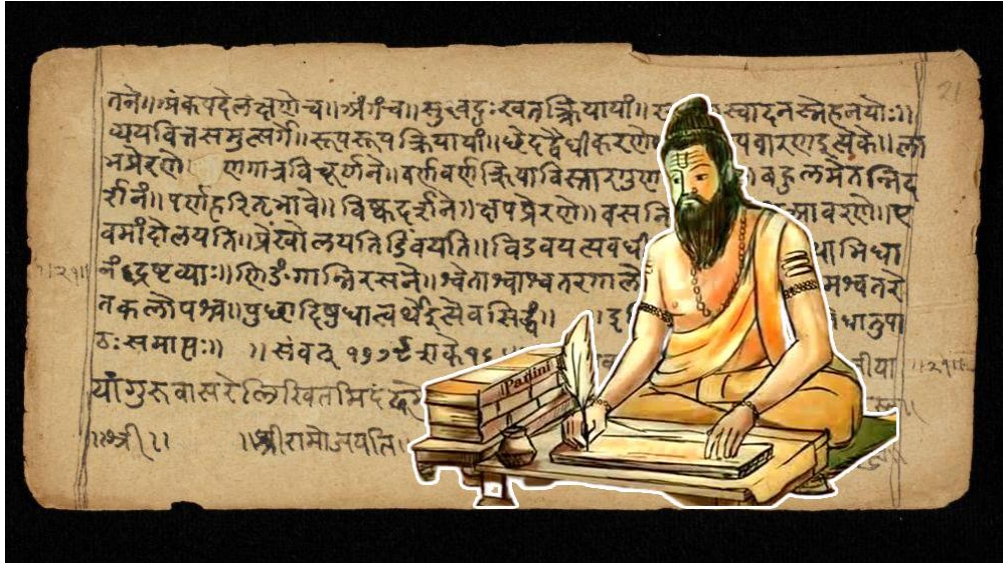
कान्तापिता = हिमालयः

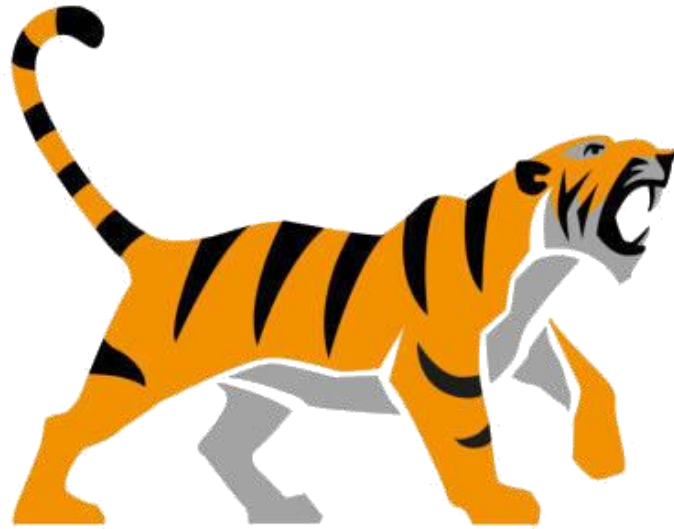
अहिरिपुपतिकान्तातातसम्बद्धकान्ताहरतनयनिहन्तृप्राणदातृध्वजसखिसुतसुतकान्तातातसम्पूज्य
कान्तापितृशिरोवहा = गङ्गा

क्या शब्दों और व्याकरण का ऐसा अद्भुत प्रयोग किसी अन्य भाषा के लिए संभव है? अपने
सनातन धर्म पर सदैव गर्व करें।

जय संस्कृत।

माही माझी
४ए





Bengali Section



গোপাল ভাঁড়ের কৌতুক

মহারাজা কৃষ্ণচন্দ্রের এক বিধবা পিসিমা ছিলেন। লোকে বলে তিনি নাকি খুবই কৃপণ। কেউ তার কাছ থেকে একটা পয়সাও আদায় করতে পারে না।

কৃষ্ণচন্দ্র একদিন গোপাল কে বললেন, গোপাল, যে করেই হোক তুমি যদি পিসিমার কাছ থেকে কিছু টাকা আদায় করতে পার, তাহলে আমি তোমাকে পুরস্কৃত করবো।

----- এ আবার এমন কি কঠিন কাজ, কালই আদায় করবো, গোপাল বললো।

পরদিন সকালে গোপাল পকেটে কিছু ভাজা চিংড়ি মাছ নিয়ে পিসিমার বাড়ির সামনে গিয়ে ডাকতে লাগল, পিসিমা ও পিসিমা !!!

বড় ইচ্ছে আজ তোমার হাতের রান্না খাই।

পিসিমা বললেন, বেশ তো এস। পিসিমার বাড়িতে খেতে বসে গোপাল চুপিচুপি লাউঘন্টের মধ্যে চিংড়িগুলো মিশিয়ে রাখলো। পরে খাওয়া শেষ হলে পিসিমা জিজ্ঞাসা করলেন, গোপাল কোন তরকারিটা খেতে ভালো হয়েছে ?

----- লাউচিংড়িটা খেতে খুবই সুন্দর হয়েছে।

----- কি বলছো গোপাল ? আমি বিধবা মানুষ। আমি নিজেই মাছ খাইনা, তা তোমায় কোথা থেকে দেবো ?

----- তাহলে এ চিংড়ি এল কোথা থেকে ?

----- কোথায় দেখি ?

----- এই যে। বলে গোপাল একটা চিংড়ি দেখালো।

তখন পিসিমা অপমানে, লজ্জায় এবং ভয়ে অভিভূত হয়ে পরলেন। গোপালের হাতটি ধরে বললেন, ভুল করেই হয়তো এমন হয়ে গেছে। তবে গোপাল এ কথা যেন কারো কানে না যায়।

কিন্তু গোপাল কিছুতেই মানতে রাজি নয়। শেষে আর উপায় নেই দেখে, পিসিমা গোপালকে কিছু টাকা দিয়ে তার মুখ বন্ধ করালেন।

টাকা পেয়ে গোপাল রাজার কাছে গিয়ে সব ঘটনা খুলে বললো। রাজা খুশি হয়ে গোপালকে পুরস্কৃত করলেন।

নাম : - পৌলোমী লাহিড়ী।

শ্রেণী : - দ্বাদশ "বিভাগ - বিজ্ঞান"।।

সূত্র - গোপাল ভাঁড় কৃষ্ণনগরের বাসিন্দা ছিলেন এবং কৃষ্ণনগর এ আমার মামারবাড়ি। গোপাল ভাঁড়ের এই গল্প আমার বড়দের কাছে শোনা।

পৌলোমী লাহিড়ী

দ্বাদশ বিজ্ঞান

মানসিক অস্থিরতা শারীরিক অসুস্থতায় রূপান্তর

মনের স্বাভাবিক স্থিরতার অস্বাভাবিক ও আন্দোলিত অবস্থাই হলো মানসিক অস্থিরতা, যা মনকে তো বটেই, শারীরিক স্থিতিকেও প্রভাবিত করে ব্যাপকভাবে। মানসিক অস্থিরতার হাত থেকে স্বস্তি ও মুক্তি পেতে ব্যক্তি বিবিধ উপায় ও প্রতিকারের চিন্তায় রত থাকে অহরহ অর্থাৎ প্রতিনিয়ত।

সেই প্রতিকারের অনুসন্ধান চলাকালীন ব্যক্তির সেই মানসিক অসুস্থতাই শারীরিক অসুস্থায় রূপান্তরিত হয়েছে বলে সেই ব্যক্তির মানসিক ভ্রান্তি হয়। তার একটি বিরল দৃষ্টান্ত নিম্নে আলোচনা সাপেক্ষ- বাইরের চিৎকারে ঘরের ভেতরকার কাউন্সেলিং সেশান বন্ধ রাখতে হলো। অনেকের চিৎকার-চ্যাঁচামেচির মধ্যে ‘মরে যাব মরে যাব’ বলে একজনের আর্তনাদ আলাদা হয়ে তীরের ফলার মতো বেরিয়ে আসছিলো যেন, বাইরে বেরিয়ে দেখি এক মাঝবয়সী ভদ্রলোককে তাঁর স্ত্রী ও দুই ছেলে ধরে এনে চেয়ারে বসিয়ে রেখেছে। ভদ্রলোকের স্ত্রী আমাকে দেখে হাউহাউ করে কেঁদে আমার হাত দুটোকে চেপে ধরলেন- ‘স্যার, আমার স্বামীকে আপনি বাঁচান’। সপ্তের দুই ছেলের চোখ মুখ আশঙ্কায় স্তব্ধ। ‘স্যার আমার স্বামী ঠিক হয়ে যাবে তো? অনেক দিন হলো কোনো উন্নতি নেই, বরং দিনদিন আরও কষ্ট বেশি করে বাড়ছে।’

আমি বেশ কিছুটা অপ্রস্তুত অবস্থায় পড়লাম। এই ধরনের যন্ত্রনায় চিৎকার করা রোগী আমার কাছে কেন! এমন বহুবার হয়েছে এর আগেও। কোনো রোগী তার মানসিক সমস্যার সাথে যুক্ত শারীরিক সমস্যার সমাধান হবার ফলে সে তার বিশেষ পরিচিত অনেককেই নিয়ে এসেছে আমার কাছে যদি কাউন্সিলিং করে ভালো করে দিতে পারি। বিশ্বাস আর নির্ভরতা অনেক সময় আমাদের এইভাবে অব্যব করে তোলে।

না, সেসব কিছু অবশ্য নয়, কাগজপত্র দেখে যা বুঝলাম Physician, Surgeon, Skin Specialist, neurologist, Cardiologist সকলের কাছেই যাওয়া হয়েছে। শারীরিক কোনো কারণ খুঁজে না পেয়ে Psychiatrist-এর পরামর্শ অনুযায়ী কাউন্সিলার-এর কাছে এসেছে। ভদ্রলোক তখনও চারিদিক তোলপার করে চিৎকার করে চলেছেন, ‘স্যার মরে যাবো, মরে যাবো।’

শারীরিক সমস্যা নয়, এই বিষয়ে অনেকটাই নিশ্চিত হয়ে এবার মিস্তি করে বললাম - ‘কি হয়েছে?’ হঠাৎ তার গলার আওয়াজ কমে গেলো। তারপরই পরিস্থিতি পরিবর্তিত হলো, সবাই শান্ত, শুধু ভদ্রলোকের মৃদু কান্নার সুর ভেসে এলো। ভদ্রলোকের স্ত্রী এবং দুই ছেলেকে আশ্বস্ত করলাম- ‘দুশ্চিন্তার কিছু নেই। খুব তাড়াতাড়ি ভালো হয়ে উঠবে, তবে বেশ কিছুদিন সময় লাগবে।’ তারা সকলেই এমনভাবে স্বস্তির শ্বাস ফেললো যেন কতদিন পর তারা প্রকৃত প্রান ফিরে পেলো।

ক্লায়েন্ট বাদে বাড়ির সকলকে বাইরে যেতে বললাম, ক্লায়েন্ট কে বোঝালাম ‘এতদিন ধরে যে চিৎকার করে গেলেন, তাতে কিছু কি লাভ হয়েছে? মৃদুভাবে হালকা কান্নার মধ্যেই উত্তর দিলেন- ‘না, কিছুই কমেনি’, ‘এবার আমাকে সবিস্তারে বলুন এইরকম শুরু হলো কী ভাবে?’

প্রথমদিন তাকে জিজ্ঞেস কলাম, ‘আপনি কি করেন? কি কি ভালো লাগে আপনার? কেন এমন হচ্ছে বলে আপনি মনে করেন?’ প্রত্যেকটি প্রশ্নের সবিস্তারে উত্তর দিলেন, তারপর তাকে জিজ্ঞাসা করলাম তিনি কি ভাবে বড়ো হয়েছেন। এই প্রশ্নোত্তর পর্বে তাঁর ভিতরের উদ্বেগ ও অস্থিরতা ধীরে ধীরে কিছুটা উপশম হতে থাকে। তাঁকে সেইদিন শিথিয়ে দিলাম জন্ম এবং মৃত্যুর প্রকৃত রহস্য। তাতে বেশ কিছুটা খুশি খুশি ভাব লক্ষ্য করা গেলো।

পরের সেশান-এ হরিশবাবু ঢুকলেন তাঁর স্ত্রীকে নিয়ে। হরিশবাবুর স্ত্রীর মুখটা অনেকটা আশঙ্কামুক্ত। জিজ্ঞাসা করলাম- ‘হরিশবাবু কেমন আছেন?’ ‘কষ্টটা সবসময় হচ্ছে না, মাঝে-মাঝে কিছুটা কষ্ট হচ্ছে। তবে আগের থেকে অনেকটাই ভালো আছি। ঘুমোতে পারছি।’ ওনার স্ত্রীকে বাইরে পাঠিয়ে বললাম- ‘এবার বলুন তো হরিশবাবু, আপনার এই কষ্টটা শুরু হলো কেমন করে?’ ‘কী-ক-রে শু-রু হ-লো- সেটাই তো বুঝে উঠতে পারছি না। তবে স্যার সারবে তো?’ ‘সারা তো উচিত।’ ‘বলছেন- সেরে যাবে? তাহলে নিশ্চয়ই সারবে।’

হরিশবাবুর সঙ্গে ওনার জীবনের নানা ঘটনা, সুখ-দুঃখের কাহিনী নিয়ে নিকট বন্ধুর মতো গল্প করত করতে জানতে পারা গেলো যে তিনি একজন সৎ অফিসার। হরিশবাবু নিজেকে নিয়ে খুবই গর্বিত। কোনোদিন ঘুষ খাননি। নিজের দায়িত্ব পালনে অবহেলা করেননি কখনো। এবং নিজের পদোন্নতির জন্যে কোনোদিনই কাউকে তোষামোদ করেননি। এর ফলে কাজের জগতে তাঁকে মাঝে

মধ্যেই হাসি-ঠাট্টার পাত্র হতে হয়েছে। অন্যদিকে তেমনি ভালোবাসা, শ্রদ্ধা, সম্মানও পেয়েছেন বহু মানুষের কাছে, তাঁর অফিসে নিজের বসার সামনের দেওয়ালে সবসময় ঝোলানো থাকে দুটি বানী-

১. “না করে যে পেতে চায়,
দুঃখ তার পিছে ধায়।”
২. “যা-ইচ্ছা তাই করবে তুমি
তা কিন্তু রে চলবে না,
ভালো ছাড়া মন্দ করলে
পরিস্থিতি ছাড়বে না।”

একবার কয়েকশো কোটি টাকার এক জালিয়াতি ধরে দারুন সুনাম অর্জন করেছিলেন। সেদিনের সেই টাকার বেশির ভাগটাই তার টিমের সহকর্মীদের মধ্যে ভাগাভাগি হয়ে গিয়েছিলো, যা হরিশবাবুর একদমই ভালো লাগেনি। কেবলমাত্র হরিশবাবুই ছিলেন এই টাকা ভাগাভাগির বাইরে। কয়েকদিন খুবই মানসিকভাবে কষ্টে দিন কাটাচ্ছিলেন। হঠাৎ একদিন অফ ডিউটি-তে কোয়ার্টারের বাগানের খোলা আকাশের নীচে চাঁদের আলোয় বসেছিলেন। হঠাৎ একজন সহকর্মী উপস্থিত হলেন এবং মৃদুস্বরে বললেন- ‘আমরা সবাই বেশিরভাগই একই ধরনের, ব্যতিক্রম কেবলমাত্র আপনি, সেদিনের এই প্রশংসা শোনার পর থেকে আবার যেন সবকিছু ভালো হয়ে গেলো এবং সুন্দর লাগতে থাকলো।

‘হরিশবাবু! তাহলে কি আপনার এই কষ্টটা মানসিক কারণেই হচ্ছে?- কি বলছেন? আমি কি তাহলে এসব ইচ্ছে করে করছি?’ ‘তা কেনো। কষ্টটা পুরোপুরি আপনার নিয়ন্ত্রনে নেই। আপনার মনের মধ্যে কোনো একটা কষ্ট রয়েছে যা প্রকাশিত হওয়ার পথ পাচ্ছে না, আবার নিজের ভেতরে সমাধানও করা যাচ্ছে না, এই কষ্টের ইতিহাসের সঙ্গে হয়তো কোনো না কোনো ঘটনা জড়িয়ে আছে। একটু ভেবে দেখুন তো?’ হরিশবাবু বললেন- ‘তাহলে আমার শরীরের মধ্যে কোনো কষ্ট হচ্ছে না বলছেন?’

‘না, আপনার কষ্ট হচ্ছে মনে অথবা মস্তিষ্কে। বর্তমানে সমাজের চোখে মনের কষ্টের কোনো স্বীকৃতি নেই বলে কিংবা মনের কষ্টটা সম্মানজনক নয় বলে হয়তো শরীরের কোনো অংশের কষ্টে রূপান্তরিত হতে চাইছে, যাকে আমরা ‘কনভারশন রিঅ্যাকশন’ বলি, আপনার হয়তো মনে হচ্ছে যে কষ্টটা হয়তো আপনার শরীরের।’ ‘ঠিক আছে, ভালো লাগলো আপনার সাথে এতক্ষণ কথা বলে, আজ এতটুকুই। পরের সেশন-এ এ বিষয়ে আমরা আরও সবিস্তারে আলোচনা করবো।’

পরের সেশনে হরিশবাবুকে জীবনের ওঠা-পড়া নিয়ে বিভিন্ন ধরনের উদাহরণ দিলাম। কথাগুলি তিনি মন দিয়ে শুনলেন। এবং তার চোখে-মুখে একটা ঔজ্জ্বল্যতা ফুটে উঠলো। তারপর তিনি সহজ ও স্বাভাবিকভাবে বললেন- ‘একদিন আমাকে এক বিপুল অর্থের ঘুষ প্রস্তাব করা হলো। বরাবর যা ফিরিয়ে দিয়ে এসেছি এইবারে ব্যতিক্রমী হয়ে লোভ সামলাতে পারলাম না। কেন যে এমন হলো, কী কারণে হলো, ঠিক বুঝে উঠতে পারলাম না। তখন থেকেই আমি মানসিকভাবে খুব অস্থির ও ছটফট করেত লাগলাম, কিছুতেই স্বস্তি পাচ্ছিলাম না। তারপর কোনোরকমে মনকে বুঝিয়ে সুঝিয়ে শান্ত করেছিলাম। পরিস্থিতি পরিবর্তিত হলো হঠাৎ একদিন যখন আমার স্ত্রী পান্থবর্তী কয়েকজন মহিলার কাছে আমাকে নিয়ে গর্ব প্রকাশ করেছে এই বিষয় নিয়ে যে- “আমার স্বামী সৎ কোনোদিন কারও কাছে ঘুষ নেয় না।”

এবং সে আমার কাছে ছুটে এসে সগৌরবে যখন সব কথা শোনাল, তখন আমি আমার পাপবোধকে কিছুতেই আটকাতে পারলাম না এবং স্ত্রীর কাছে প্রকাশও করেত পারলাম না।’

‘সেইদিন হঠাৎ রাতে ঘুম ভেঙে গেলো। রাতের নাইট বাব্ব জ্বলছে। হঠাৎ আমার বুকের ভেতরে যন্ত্রনা শুরু হলো এবং মনে হলো আমি আর বাঁচবো না, মরে গেলাম, মরে গেলাম বলে চিৎকার করেত শুরু করলাম।’

হরিশবাবু শেষে স্বীকার করলেন তার বুকের কষ্টটা এখন অনেকটাই কম। কিছু কিছু সময় একটু আদটু কষ্ট হয় এবং পরিশেষে ধন্যবাদ জানালেন আমাকে তাঁর কষ্টের প্রকৃত কারণ অনুসন্ধানের জন্য এবং সমাধানের পথ পাওয়ার জন্য।

এরপর দু-একটি সেশনে স্বাভাবিক মানুষের মতোই কথাপোকখন হয় এবং তিনি বলেন স্ত্রী-ছেলেদের নিয়ে আমি খুব সুন্দর জীবন উপভোগ করতে পারছি।



অভিজিৎ সাঁতরা
সাইকোলজিক্যাল কাউন্সিলর

কর্ম সূত্রে ট্রান্সফার এবং একটি নতুন জায়গার অভিজ্ঞতা



আমার কর্মসূত্রে ট্রান্সফার হলো লাদাখে। ২০১৮ সালের ১৩ জুলাই আমি রওনা দিলাম লাদাকের উদ্দেশ্যে, আমার নতুন ঠিকানা। ট্রান্সফারের চাকরির এটাই একটা সুবিধা, অনেক জায়গা নতুন নতুন অভিজ্ঞতা সঞ্চয় হয়। কলকাতা বিমানবন্দর থেকে দিল্লি বিমানবন্দরে গেলাম, সেখান থেকে শ্রীনগর বিমানবোধে পৌঁছালাম। শ্রীনগর থেকে গাড়ি করে কারগিলের উদ্দেশ্যে বেরিয়ে পড়লাম। প্রায় ২২০ কিলোমিটার রে যাত্রাপথ। আমি একটা ইনোভা গাড়ি শেয়ারিংয়ে উঠলাম। এক নম্বর জাতীয় সড়ক ধরে কাস্মীরের অপরূপ সৌন্দর্য

দেখতে দেখতে অনেকটা পথ পেরিয়ে গেলাম। ঝিলাম নদী অনেকটা রাস্তা আমার সাথে পথ দেখিয়ে নিয়ে গেল। তারপর জোজিলা পাস দেখতে পেলাম। জোজিলা পাশে রাস্তা একদমই ভালো না, রাস্তায় ধ্বস নেমেছে। শুনতে



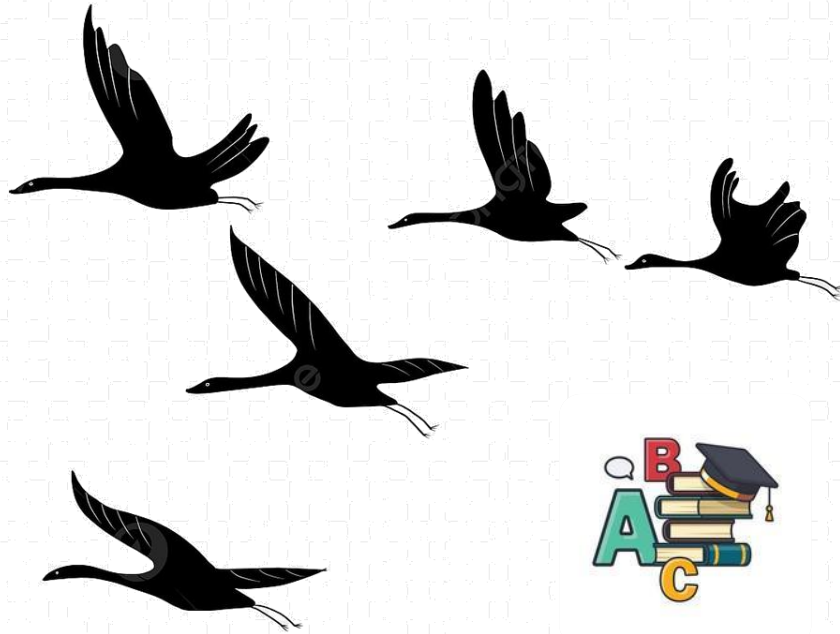
পেলাম ধস পড়ে বরফ পড়ে রাস্তায় এই রকম অবস্থা হয়ে গেছে। নিচে বড় বড় খাদ। একটা অন্তরকম অনুভূতি অন্তরকম অ্যাডভেঞ্চারের মধ্যে দিয়ে যাচ্ছিলাম। কাশ্মীর উপত্যকা এবং লাদাখ মরুভূমির ঠিক মাঝখানে জোজিলা পাস অবস্থিত। আমাদের প্রায় পৌনে এক ঘন্টা সময় লাগলো পুরো জোজিলা পাস পার হতে। জোজিলা পাস টি প্রায় 18 কিলোমিটার লম্বা, যার উচ্চতা ১১৬৪২ ফুট। এতক্ষণ কাশ্মীর উপত্যকা ছিল পুরো সবুজে ঘেরা কিন্তু লাদাখে চুকতেই একটা পুরো অন্তরকম অনুভূতি টের পেলাম পুরো লাদাখ ই প্রায় শুষ্ক মরুভূমির মতো কোনো গাছের দেখা নেই এবং চারদিকের পাহাড়গুলো পুরো গ্যাড়া ছিল।

চোখের সামনে এক রকম দৃশ্য থেকে একদম অন্তরকম দৃশ্যের ধরা দিল। সরু গিরিপথের উপর দিয়ে পার হচ্ছি। নিচে গভীর খাদ এবং সরু নদী বয়ে চলেছে যার পোশাকি নাম খুনি নালা। তার আশেপাশে কিছু গাছ দেখা যাচ্ছে বহুদূরে। জোজিলার উপর দিয়ে যখন যাচ্ছিলাম তখন থেকেই বেশ ঠান্ডা লাগতে শুরু করল। আমি আমার হ্যান্ড ব্যাগ থেকে সোয়েটার নিলাম কয়েকটা। যত জ্যাকেট বের করে পড়ে ততই শুষ্কতা অনুভব করতে এগোচ্ছি কার্গিলের দিকে পারছি। এরকম করতে হয়ে গেলাম যেটা অফিসিয়ালি লাদাখ উপত্যকার সীমারেখা নির্দেশ করে। যত উপরে উঠছি তত বুকে একটা হালকা চাপ অনুভূত হচ্ছে অক্সিজেন যেন এখানে অনেক কম মনে হচ্ছে। যেতে যেতে পথে পড়ল দ্রাস। এটি বিখ্যাত কারণ এটি বিশ্বের দ্বিতীয় শীতলতম স্থান যেটি মানুষের পাশে যোগ্য। এখান থেকেই পাওয়া যায় টাইগার হিল যেটি ১৯৯৯ এর যুদ্ধে পাকিস্তান দখল করে নিয়েছিল। এর কিছুক্ষণ পরে আমরা কার্গিল শহরে এসে পৌঁছলাম। সেখান থেকে কুড়ি কিলোমিটার গিয়ে আমি আমার নতুন কর্মক্ষেত্রে পৌঁছলাম।

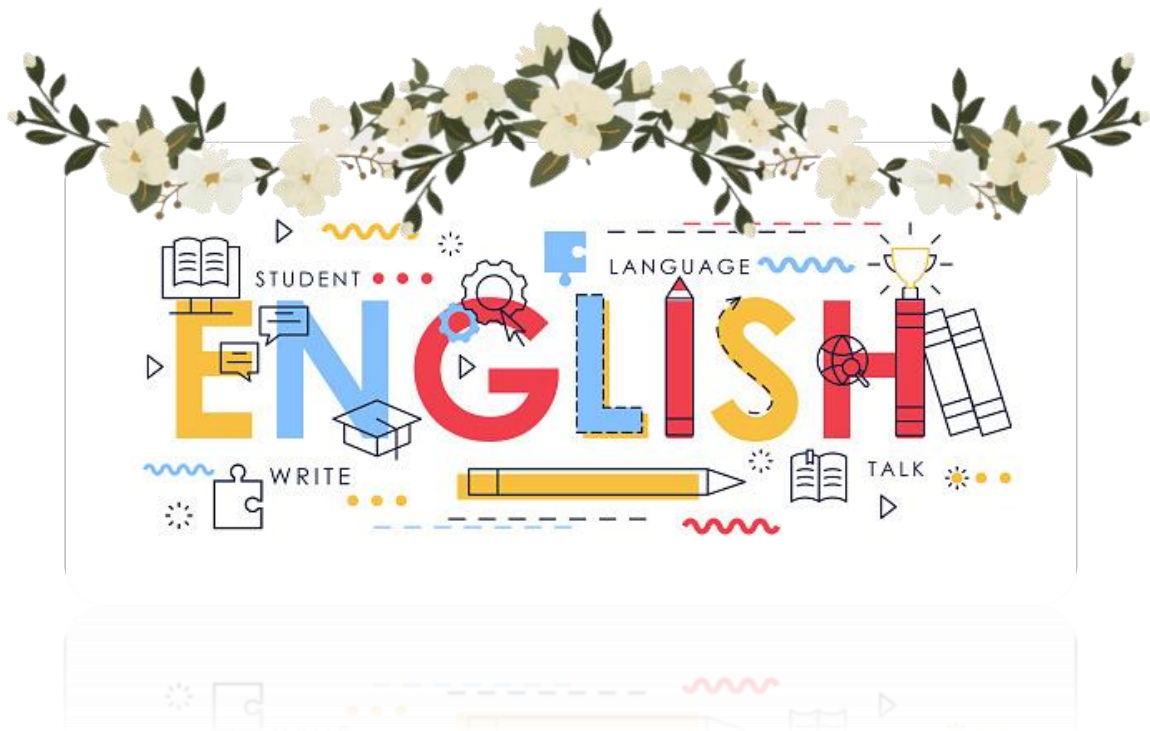


সায়ন মন্ডল
TGT SSSt





English Section



Father - A Real Hero

A real hero, my father so true,
He is my guide, a mentor too.
His strength and courage, my soul can feel,
He's my defender, my heart can heal.

He works hard to sustain us all,
His love and care, never let us fall.
He's always there, to hear my plea,
His warmth, his strength, I truly see.

He is my guardian, my protector too,
His love and blessings is pure and true.
He's my rock, my hero through life,
My strength and my shield in strife.

His grace, his blessings, I can see,
My real hero, my father, he will always be.

Mayank Pandey
11 Commerce

Fear to Faith

From fearing morbid feelings
To disliking diabolical humans, I've come a long way
The things that I liked once, have now gone gray.

I've always tried to fit in
But never tried being myself
Now that I'm a lot older, for me
To know your self-worth is the greatest thing one can maintain

The youthful mind and the youthful sun
Both are alike
To prevent my past from haunting
I've shaped a lofty dyke.

I might have changed
But my heart is the same
My life was a symphony
Written by a burning flame.

Bidisha Dey
11 Humanities

A Memory Lane

Remembering those days of childhood
Where no pretence was needed
Where you don't be judged
Where you are not subject of prejudice

Remembering those days of childhood
Where a hug is only needed
Where by tearing up your eyes
Can have the moon by your side

Remembering those days of childhood
It scares me now
When I see how fake I have become
When I see how rigid I have become

Sidhant Kr. Singh
12 Science

Thousand Thoughts

Thousand thoughts and voices,
Are resonating in my brain.
No wounds but still I'm in pain.
Questions I keep on asking myself,
Am I blessed? Or
Am I stressed?
I can't see clear,
I tried to look here and there
But the force that is stopping me
Some kind of unknown fear.

Every time I looked out of my window.
All I see is a big dark cloud.
I want to breath and want to go out.
But I'm afraid to be in crowd.
Feels like I'm lost and,
Can never be found.
I'm screaming and crying
But there is no sound.

Thousand thoughts and voices,
Are resonating in my brain.
Every time I looked out of my window,

All I see is a big dark cloud about to rain.

Sidhant Kr. Singh
12 Science

Dear Wounded

You may have dark nights
but the sun will rise
to remind you that
so will you.
You may be heartsick to love now.
But someday it will seep into your soul and spread freely.
Trust will inhabit every home of your body
that you were finding difficult to fill.
You may feel stuck, motionless in the
hazy mornings and foggy nights
But believe me,
the mornings will be clear
and the nights will be real.
I saw you aching, grieving the last.
Shed the pain, wear the cast.
No flowers bloom at the funeral of past
even if your eyes rain at the drast.
I know the fire is running low.
Feel the flame, your fading glow.
I know you are slowing down.
Have faith in the one, holding crown.
Are you scared of coming times ?
Are you scared of being attached ?
Don't you know how to interact ?
Don't you know how to process emotions ?
Do you really don't know yourself ?
Cause if picking yourself is the heaviest
weight you have ever lifted,
you are still yourself.
Dear wounded, be gentle on yourself.
Cause if living is a voyage of birth and death,
You will heal itself.

Ritika Prasad 12 Sc

Oh Mom!

Mom, oh mom, what can I say?
You take care of me every single day._

Your heart is too clean and makes my too,_
You are so good, in making me understand each and every thing.

Mom, oh mom, you are the sweetest_
But too scary,when you are angry really._
Your affection & love is uncountable,beyond any belief.

Mom, oh mom, you're flawless indeed,_
You loved me, even if I do mistake_
You help my me with my every tiny demand, And satisfy my never ending,
unsatisfied greed._

Mom, oh mom, "I love you so much!"

Anshika Maurya, 11 Sc

Friend

Railway track
This was the way
To come with us
Both duties together
Vacation one in a while
Return late in evening
That was bringing friendship closer

Then the step together
Who get off the train
Going off the platform
And then both alone

This track ride was amazing
Our friendship like the speed of train
Falling apart when stopped

But we are happy
We have never been travellers
Always friends in this journey

Anjali Sharma, 11 Hum

My Last Day Of School

It was the last day,
last day to learn,
last day to earn,

the memories,
I'll always miss.
Looking at the blackboard,
devouring with every bit,
with eyes at my classroom,
where again I won't sit.
Listening to the teacher,
understanding each line,
before today,
I didn't know my concentration,
was so fine.
Twelve years flew by,
time gone so fast,
it seems like yesterday was the first day,
today is the last.
Talking with friends,
discussing about memories,
which only had joy,
not the new life worries.
Heart is heavy,
that we won't be together,
bag doesn't feel heavy,
it's just like a feather.
Looking at the building,
with water in my eyes,
days flashing before,
being stupid and wise.
I turned back,
accepting it's time,
leaving childhood behind,
just in my heart the memories may shine.
Ya that is , that was,
my last day of school.

Diya Chakraborty
12 Science

Rain

Summer has gone and rain have come...
To make the earth beautiful and green some...
I was talking to rain one day yes one day
Rain why don't you come everyday.
I like to play in our rain shower
and dance on the tune of falling water.
Rajnandini yadav 11 Hum

Save Trees.
Please Save Trees.

Please Don't cut them.
They are important for us,
Because they gives us life.
Please Save Trees.
Please Don't cut them.
Trees give us Oxygen.
Trees give us Fruits.
Through this things,
We live life.

Tanesha Rajak
11Hum

A Bookmark Of Epiphany

Thinking about my candle night
Thinking about you all the time
Enchanting the memories in my mind
Wishing that you were here tonight
But...
You were the title of other's stories
You taught me a language that only I can understand
Even though u taught me that language
But sadly, you couldn't understand...
Still Living with the scenarios that I dreamt to have
Not able to understand why I'm doing that
No matter how many chapters come
I'll keep a bookmark on yours
Just to remind me,
That's what an epiphany feels like...

Srinjani Polley
11 Commerce

Journey To Self-Discovery

Standing at the edge of my life
Thinking of the sins, I made in my life
Should I live with them?
Or should I free myself ?
Thinking of them, makes me feel like
I'm a loser, I'm a mess
I'm a person with a lot of flaws
But my claws never learnt to give up...

Those days when I lived aimlessly
Getting no pain, No fear of anything
Enjoying a life full of joy

No one was there to judge me.
To make me feel like a loser , a mess.
So, why now ?

When I finally learnt about their fake emotions, fake blessings, fake wishes...

Why now y'all are hating on me ?
Just because I broke the seal of sympathy ?
By putting on a brave face .

But, I'm not letting this let me down
Even though I'm close to being done crying about it,
Your duplicity toughened me up.
I'll get drunk with my sins
But never letting those emotions control me ever again
I'll be stronger for it.

Srinjani Polley
11- Commerce

Expressing Out

Maybe I'm unlovable
Most of the times intolerable
I'm pretending to be strong
I don't know where I belong
I don't even know for what I'm made
I was sensitive but now I'm just numb
In this my life is portrayed
Cuz society makes me feel like I'm dumb
I know I'm full of flaws
At Least my talent deserves a little bit of applause
I'm bearing this all alongside falling grades
Surrounded by charades
Lost in the arcade
Not familiar with the escape
Just want to be saved.

Nandini Dubey
12 Sc

Beautiful Tragedy

Our story starts
On the fall of winter
I wish I knew it will be the
fall of me

Sweet and beautiful tragedy...
It felt so good when I gazed into your eyes
Dark black, full of intelligence inside
Time gets along,
The feelings got hard
It was stronger, than what I felt in the start
Your warmness made me empower to light
I didn't knew I could be so bright
But not like you
It was the month of May,
And there was so much to say
June came with a rainfall
We were so good, I could fame it all
I thought we would never let each other go ...
Cause it felt like a rainbow
But ... It's so nice to see, that you proved me wrong
So I ended up writing this song
Your picture is still there in my phone's gallery
I sing and ask why you did that to me ?
Each time I see your deep eye gaze
I wanna ask you
Why became so reckless?
Or maybe it is the weather
Which is acting like wine
Reminding me of you,
Each time I made me fine
Oh! You made me felt like spring
In the middle of fall...
And suddenly i realised,that was nothing at all
But it's not like you promised me the whole year.
And now ...
I can lose you without any fear.

Sathi Majumdar
11 Sci

[O Science! I Admire You...](#)

You are the creator
You are the destroyer,
You are the fuel for the world
O Science! I admire you.

You are the saviour
You are the killer,
You are the ruler of all
O Science! I admire you.

You are the reason behind every assertion
You are the reason behind every development,

You are the greatest power
O Science! I admire you.

You are the strongest weapon
The most loyal servant of humans,
You are the solution to all problems
O Science! I admire you.

Let's come together and
dedicate ourselves to Science,
We will have a bright future
O Science! We admire you.

Rith Manna
9 B

Most Powerful Move

A long time ago there existed a warrior who used to live with his master. The state of peace in his hometown was very fragile. He along with his master used to go and fight in war for at least twice a year. The master would easily kill enemies, abolishing hundreds with unorthodox technique and quick strikes, while the warrior could hold against one or two.

His skills had not matured yet. Once, in the middle of a combat, the warrior grew frustrated for how difficult it was for him, too many close calls, too many mistakes. It simply took him too long for each victory, he needed more power. Hurriedly, as he crushed the skull of a downed opponent, he shouted, "Master!! Please! I need more power; show me the most devastating move you know!". While ripping the throat off an enemy, the master replied, "You could never execute it, You're weak!". This bothered the warrior; he did not want his master to think that he was weak.

As he continued to battle, he attempted to show his master that he was strong, that he could execute any move. Through anger, his ability to think in battle grew wild and inaccurate. Suddenly, a very powerful punch knocked him to the ground. He raised his hands to protect his face. He saw the sword raised; his decapitation imminent. He froze. At the right time, his master ripped off the enemy's head. The warrior along with his master fled the battlefield, leaving a trail of destruction behind them.

He was the number 1 student of his master and yet he failed. He felt shame, expecting more of himself. After a short pause, he asked, "Master, if I cannot execute your most powerful move, will you at least show it to me?". Staring straight ahead, the master whispered, "I have shown you already, using only my tongue, I broke your ability to think clearly in battle, and thus, almost killed you".

Aditya Kumar Ram
9 B

World War II

For decades, the Austro-Hungarian Empire had been a powerful influence in Europe. Their kingdom kept stability, order, and peace. But not everyone bowed to this power. In the summer of 1914, the Archduke Franz Ferdinand was visiting Sarajevo, unaware of the assassin awaiting him. The archduke knew only Austrian, but his driver did not. He ordered the driver to turn right but he turned left instead. As the driver was turning his wagon back in order to turn right, two shots were fired, and the archduke was dead. The empire could not let this go unpunished and the first declaration of war was made. That's how the first world war started. Sparking the butterfly effect that ended with the halt of the second world war.

After the humiliating Treaty of Versailles, it was forced to sign after the first world war, Germany was left in despair. But as Adolf Hitler rose to power in Germany, the tables started to turn in Europe. After taking back Rhineland, his forces namely Wehrmacht, which consisted of the army, the navy(kriegsmarine) and the air force(luftwaffe) had come up with a new tactic, the Blitzkrieg or lesser known as Bewegungskrieg. Blitzkrieg literally means fast warfare and was based on fast infiltration and quickly securing an area. The German tanks or the Panzers(Panzerkampfwagens) gave them an edge in the war. In 1939, Germany or Nazi Germany had successfully conquered half of Poland while the USSR took the other half, the British and the French had signed a treaty which ensured that they would protect Poland in any war, and declared war against Nazi Germany after it invaded Poland, and thus officially starting the second world war. After that, the USSR and Nazi Germany signed the Molotov-Ribbentrop Pact (Молотов-Риббентроп) which ensured non-aggression between the two powers. In the same year, the Rome-Berlin-Tokyo axis was formed which consisted of Nazi Germany ruled by Adolf Hitler, Italy ruled by Benito Mussolini and Imperial Japan ruled by Emperor Shōwa, commonly known in English speaking countries by his original name, Michinomiya Hirohito. Initially, Adolf Hitler tried to calm down the situation and tried to negotiate with Britain and France, but they did not agree. It all came down to the war being fought between the Allies (USA, Great Britain, France and later the USSR) and the Axis. In 1940, the 7th panzer division nicknamed "Ghost Division" had literally pushed 200 miles into France within a day, setting a new world record. This division was led by a magnificent German general named Erwin Rommel who is credited for this achievement. Six weeks later, when France was successfully invaded, it was divided into Nazi-occupied France, which was planned to be subjected to Lebensraum and a puppet regime called Vichy France. After this Italy sent their envoy to Greece, giving them two options to choose from; to give away some strategically important areas to Italy or to face an Italian invasion. The Greeks refused from giving away those points and thus Italy started its invasion of Greece. Initially, Italy was defeated to a great extent by the Greek forces, but the Wehrmacht fully invaded Greece later on. By the end of 1940, the Nazis had conquered France, Belgium, Norway, Austria, Czechoslovakia, Greece and some parts of Africa. Meanwhile, Italy had Albania, parts of Greece and a few African colonies.

The USSR had also declared war against Finland in which the Finnish ceded their small arctic coastline and some southern parts. This was known as the winter war, where the USSR faced about 351,000 casualties while Finland had only 70,000 total casualties despite being highly inferior to the Soviet Military. The participation of the fiercest sniper in history, Simo Häyhä with over 500 confirmed kills greatly boosted the morale of Finnish soldiers. In 1941, the Nazis initiated Operation Barbarossa, the invasion of the USSR. It led to the USSR joining the allies. By the end of 1941, they had conquered most of the populated USSR and were only 20 kilometers away from Moscow. But they did not know that this was the closest they could ever reach to Moscow. The counter-offensive mission of the Soviets at Stalingrad turned out to be successful and they pushed back the Nazis. Nazi generals knew that the war was now lost. By the summer of 1945, the Soviets had pushed far into Berlin, the capital of Nazi Germany. Most German units including elderly Volkssturm surrendered right away but the rest, especially the units of SS Nordland and SS Charlemagne defended the parliament, Reichstag till their last breath. Finally, the war ended with an Allied victory on 2 September 1945. Germany was now divided into East Germany and West Germany being controlled as puppet regimes by the USSR and the USA respectively.

It is also a matter of fact that indirectly, Hitler tremendously helped India in gaining independence from the British. The Nazis bombed Britain causing the British economy to fall. Due to the crippling economy, Britain had to give India independence unlike WW1 where Indian independence in exchange for participation of India in war was just a false claim by Britain.

“History is written by the victors” -Winston Churchill

Aditya Kumar Ram
9 B

[An Amazing School Trip](#)

One of the best memories we carry from our school life is the school trip which was full of learning and enjoyment.

I had an opportunity to go for an amazing trip with my friends. From our Class [Class XII-Sc], 25 students were selected to go on that trip, and I was really very happy to be one of them. We went for an educational tour from our school to CSIR-IICB on 6th April 2022. I remember that the time was 9 a.m. and we clicked a few pictures with our honourable Principal Sir. After that we left by a hired bus. We travelled by the bus and reached there at 11-15 a.m. The people over there were very nice. Then we visited 3 Labs.

In the 1st Lab, we met Dr. Saikat Sir. He showed us a very nice presentation on cerebral stroke. He taught us many things about that like the cause, types, and reason for cerebral stroke. He also told us about their new project which

is about cerebral stroke. The project is still in the stage of development. They are trying to build a system by which this kind of disease can be detected easily and within a short period of time. After that we went to the neurogenesis lab. Over there we had also learned many things about neurons, and we had seen the Nissl staining. They were explaining to us everything in a very simple and nice way. They also gave us some really good career related advises.

After that we went to the lab where we saw many machines. The teacher over there guided us and showed us how the machine works and for what purposes those are used. Then we went to their canteen and got our refreshment. By then it was time for us to leave from there.

I want to explore more over there because I really enjoyed and learned a lot from there. After that we came back to our school. It was really an amazing school trip for me. We enjoyed the journey by the bus and also learnt many new things from CSIR- IICB. I wish I could go on a trip like that again.

Titli Dutta
12 Science

BOOK REVIEW

Name of the book: The Mystery At No. 6

Name of the author: Augusta Huiell Seaman

Year of publication: 1922; Type of book: Audiobook

App used : Loyal Books: Audiobooks eBooks (Playstore)

Main Characters:-

1. Ms. Delight Colfax
2. Ms. Berniece Conant
3. Mr. Sydney Conant
4. Mr. Jerry Simpson
5. Mr. Treadwell
6. Mrs. Simpson
7. Mrs. Conant
8. Mrs. Wanketa Simpson (only in flashbacks)
9. Mr. Ike Massey
10. Mr. Harry Whyndham Colfax and his wife. (Flashback)

Storyline:-

The story begins with two cousins, an 18-year-old boy, aspiring to become a lawyer named Sydney Conant and a 15-year-old girl named Berniece Conant. They live in the Phosphate region of Jasper. They come from a well to do family. Their family occupation is phosphate mining. Sydney has a hobby of fishing and after Bernice's arrival he takes her along. When he goes fishing in a long-abandoned mining site turned into a lake. During such a visit at a site named number 6, they meet Delight. She helps wounded Sydney who got bitten by a snake. But before they could thank her, she was gone to the nearby farmhouse long inhabited. The duo got interested in the girl's queer behaviour

and started gathering information about the new inhabitants at number 6. Here Ike Massey was able to give them quite a bit of information. To show their gratitude they visited the farmhouse with candies and soon they befriended the girl. But the girl seemed mysterious as her guardian won't let her meet people. As they started meeting her more often, Delight told them about her life at Everglade. She is also interested to know about her real parents and give them some torn pieces of a journal. Next day they were gone but Berniece and Sydney decided to uncover that mystery. Along with Mrs Conant they started their expedition for the search of Delight and were lucky to find Mr Simpson who told them their current location and at last after comforting Jerry it was revealed that Delight's father, Mr Harry Cornflox was a wealthy man in New York. But after a family dispute, he left his father and came to Everglades with his wife and an infant Delight along with Jerry as their guide. He started doing some scientific investigation in wild glades, but after his wife's death he gave his daughter to Jerry and his wife Wakenta and died. At last Delight was taken to Jasper to live with the Conant family.

Theme :-

Story line is quite intriguing it tends to make the reader turn pages till it ends. It's suitable for all age groups. Main theme of the story is mystery or suspense but rather than a spine-chilling murder mystery it comes with the beautiful story line of love of parents, friendship, and trust.

What did you like most?

Being a thriller and suspense lover this novel for me was quite a treat. All the characters are well written. The ending was also very satisfactory. None of the characters were outrightly evil, and I really liked that. The best part of the story is that there is nothing dark and upsetting in the story. This story will put a smile on your face.

What I didn't like :-

I didn't dislike anything in particular. But I found the character of Ike Massey quite annoying apart from giving information to the duo he turned a bit annoying. Almost two chapters were given to the character but there was no important contribution by him to the story

Audio quality:-

Audio quality was fine. It was read by different people in different chapters. In some places audio was very clear, while in some chapters it was not so great. A few readers had heavily accented pronunciation that I wasn't able to understand clearly.

5-point rating:-

Diya Chakraborty
12 Science

Where to find - HOPE AND CONFIDENCE ?

Introduction

This is a drama about finding hope and confidence. Opposite of hope is despair. Despair is a dangerous thing. It can cause depression and lead us to unnatural death and unwarranted destruction. Lack of confidence results in doubt and doubt also contributes to despair. We make mistakes and those past mistakes make our life horrible. We become obsessed with the past and we conveniently forget that the past can be re-written in the future depending on our efforts in the present. We have no way of going back in time and correcting the mistakes of the past but at the same time we have many opportunities to move forward to a better future. Our future results from our present and the present is the only time when things are fully in our control. Our efforts in the present will bear fruits in the future. We forget that and we get trapped in the past. The bad memories of the past can swallow us like a quagmire, but we can also free ourselves from the shackles of the past and fly out towards the horizon. The choice is always ours to make. What do we want? Do we want to be trapped forever in the bad past? Do we want to embrace a good future? The story of our life is ours to write. The beginning we can't control but the end we can. We just need three things –

1. A dream to fulfil
2. An effort to that end
3. A life to live with hope

Title - Where to find - HOPE AND CONFIDENCE ?

Characters

Narrator

Rohan

Rohan's Father

Rohan's Mother

Classmate 1

Classmate 2

Unknown Boy

Playground Security

Scene 1

Narrator - Rohan is a student of Class 12. He always thinks he will study tomorrow but he never studies. He has a habit of not completing his work on time and postponing it. He is lazy and lacks self-direction.

Dad - Hey son, what about your result? Show me your result. What's this? You failed in most of the subjects. Why aren't you paying attention to studies?

Mom - Yes, he is always on his phone. He never studies. Look at your friends, they always score more than you.

Rohan to himself - Oh no! What have I done! Now I will never be able to show my face to anyone. My friends will tease me in class. This is bad.

Scene 2

Narrator - Rohan goes to the playground. He goes there to relax and have a good time. But there he meets some of his classmates who have done well in the examination.

Classmate 1- Hey look, it's Rohan who got the lowest marks in the examination.

Classmate 2 - What's up loser? What are you doing here?

Narrator - He ignores the bully and sits on a bench far away from everyone else and reflects. A boy comes towards him and sits beside him. He doesn't know that boy.

Unknown Boy - Hey, why do you look so sad? What happened?

Rohan - Do I know you?

Unknown Boy - No, we haven't met earlier. But still, we can be friends, right?

Rohan - Yes, of course! I got very poor marks in all my subjects and that's why my classmates are making fun of me publicly. It is very insulting, and I don't like that. Even my parents are angry with me. At home my parents scold me. Outside my classmates make fun of me. Where should I go?

Unknown Boy - So, are you going to give up?

Rohan - I don't want to, but I don't know what to do. What is done cannot be undone. I can't go back in time and improve my performance in the exam.

Unknown Boy - I want to tell you one thing which is very important. Please listen carefully. The day you start doubting yourself, that day your hope and confidence will get destroyed because you only know your capabilities and you only know how far you want to reach. The sky's the limit provided you wish to spread your wings and fly high. You know how much hard work you're going to do to change your future. Of course, the past can't be undone but the future can be made better than the present. Only you know yourself and you can through hard work remake yourself for yourself and for others. So, never doubt yourself. In your mobile search about Robert Bruce and the spider.

Narrator - Rohan Googles about Robert Bruce and the spider and starts reading about it.

Playground Security - Hey kid, go home. I am about to close this ground for the night. All others have left. You are the only one yet to leave.

Rohan - Where did he go? Have you seen someone here with me ?

Playground Security - No you are sitting alone on this bench. Nobody was there with you. What are you talking about? I saw you come here and since then you have been sitting on that bench alone.

Rohan - What!

Playground Security - Stop wasting my time. Now, go home.

Scene 3

Rohan to himself - I think he was right. I should never lose hope. I will try my best from now on. From now on I will study hard for my exams, and I will show everyone who I am and what I am capable of. But where did he go? And what was that security guard saying about sitting alone. I wish I could meet that boy again. He was such a good friend. I don't even know his name. Was he really there? Was I talking to my own hope and confidence?

Scene 4

Narrator - Everyone got greatly surprised by Rohan's performance in the exam. It was unexpected. His teacher praised him in front of all his classmates. The teacher said that Rohan was an example of hard work finding success. His parents were very happy after his result and distributed sweets in the neighbourhood to celebrate the transformation of their boy. From that day he never lost hope and never doubted himself. He understood that he couldn't change the past, but he could always change the future.

Priyanshu Kumar & Sumit Yadav
12 Commerce

Boomerang

A One Act Play on the Cycle of Karma

Characters

Asif, an empathetic man
Mr. Gupta, Asif's landlord
Mrs. D'souza, Asif's boss
Ms. Titli, a doctor and Mr. Gupta's daughter
Mrs. D'souza's son
Nurse/ Ward Boy
Shopkeeper
A Puppy

Scene 1

Asif is sitting on a couch in the living room. He is doing his office work using his laptop.

Asif is a middle-class boy, who lives with his mother in a rented apartment. He has to work from home as there is a lockdown because of the pandemic. Asif gets up and goes to the kitchen to prepare lunch. After cooking, he takes the food to his mother in the adjoining bedroom and comes out of that room with a prescription.

His mother is ill. He is worried as his salary is not enough to pay the medical bills.

Asif : Mother, I am going out to buy the medicine. Mother : Okay! But have you eaten your lunch?

Asif : Don't worry! I will eat outside.

Scene 2

Asif buys the medicine and after that he has only a Rs 5 coin left with him. He was hungry. He buys a packet of biscuit for Rs 5. Then he sees a very thin and starving puppy. He readily gives the biscuits to the puppy.

Asif : Thank God I had money to buy the biscuit. Now, that puppy will no longer be hungry.

Scene 3

Asif reaches home and meets his landlord, Mr. Gupta.

Mr. Gupta, Asif's landlord, is an old man. His daughter, Ms. Titli Gupta is a successful doctor living in USA. Mr. Gupta fell ill recently but his daughter couldn't come from USA because of the lockdown. At that time Asif helped him a lot and he didn't ask for anything in return. He got groceries and medicines for him. He escorted him to the doctor and helped him in other household chores.

Mr. Gupta : Is everything okay? You look a bit worried.

Asif : Nothing much. This month I will get less salary because of working from home. I am worried about paying the medical bills for my mother. Salary will not be enough to meet all the expenses.

Mr. Gupta : I know that you will not accept any money from me but still if you want, then I will lend you some money. You may return it as per your convenience.

Asif : No Sir! I can't borrow money from anyone. I have to manage with whatever I earn. Anyway, thanks a lot for the offer!

Mr. Gupta mumbles to himself : Being so good is also not good.

Scene 4

Mrs. D'souza is sitting on a chair and looking at the screen of her laptop. She picks up the phone and dials a number. She talks on the phone.

Mrs. D'souza is a successful businesswoman. She is a very strict boss. She is Asif's boss. She is very worried about her child who is suffering from asthma. Her son is not doing well, and his health is deteriorating.

Mrs. D'souza : Yes, I am going to USA, the next week. Hopefully I will find some solution there.

Mrs. D'souza : No, I am going alone. Only my son will accompany me.

Scene 5

Mrs. D'souza is sobbing in front of a hospital room. Her son is beside her and he is unconscious. Mrs. Titli walks by.

Ms. Titli : Is something wrong? What happened to your son?

Mrs. D'souza: My son got an asthma attack and fell unconscious. But there is no doctor available as all are busy with critical COVID patients.

Ms. Titli : Nurse/ Ward Boy! Quickly take that boy to the emergency!

Ms. Titli checks Mrs. D'souza's son and after telling the nurse/ward boy about the medicines to be given, comes out of the emergency room to talk to Mrs. D'souza who was waiting outside the room.

Ms. Titli : No need to worry. His condition is stable. Now, he is sleeping peacefully.

Mrs. D'souza : Thank you very much doctor! You appeared as an angel. You have saved my son and you have also saved me. I was feeling so helpless before I met you. Thank you!

Ms. Titli : It is my duty! But all the same you are welcome.

Then Mrs. D'souza's phone rings and the photo of the caller is displayed on the screen. As Mrs. D'souza checks her phone, Ms. Titli also gets to see the

photo of the caller. Mrs. D'souza disconnects the call as she was busy talking with the doctor. Ms. Titli knows the caller and she enquires about him.

Ms. Titli : How do you know him?

Mrs. D'souza : Oh, he? Well, he is my employee. He is a very hard-working boy. But how do you know him? Is he your friend or relative?

Ms. Titli : He is neither a friend nor a relative but more than that. Mrs. D'souza : What do you mean? Tell me more about him.

Ms. Titli tells Mrs. D'souza about Asif's kindness, honesty and generosity. She tells her about how he selflessly helped her father during his time of need. She added that Asif always goes forward with helping others because he has a very empathetic heart.

Ms. Titli : Dad told me that his mother was ill, and he needed money for her treatment. I have offered to help but he refused. His principles stop him from taking advantage of others.

Mrs. D'souza : Thank you for telling me all that. I am happy to know that he is so honest and upright. I am really proud of him. It is indeed a happy coincidence that I met you and he called me in your presence. Good people are always helped by God.

Ms. Titli : Yes, you are right.

Scene 6

At home Asif is crying happily as he looks at the message displayed on the screen of his laptop. He picks up the cell phone and calls.

Asif : Thanks a lot ma'am for the promotion. It was really unexpected.

Mrs. D'souza : No need of thanking me. You are a very responsible and valuable employee. You deserve the promotion. I will give you your salary in advance for this month.

Asif : Why ma'am?

Mrs. D'souza : I know your mother is very ill and therefore, you need some money urgently.

Asif : How do you know all that?

Mrs. D'souza : I am the boss. Mr. Asif, I know about my employees.

Mrs. D'souza doesn't tell him anything about Ms. Titli and about what has happened with her son's treatment at USA. She feared that Asif will not accept the promotion if he knew about all that.

Asif : Ma'am, thank you once again! I am really blessed to have a boss like you.

He puts down the phone on the table. Tears of joys keeps rolling down his cheeks.

This story retrieves our faith on humanity. Kindness is like a boomerang. If you throw it outward, it will come back to you in one or the other way.

Diya Chakraborty,
Kirti Pratihar,
Titli Dutta,
Abhirup Maity,
Dip Chakraborty
12 Science

Biography of Bindi

Sitting innocuously in between your eyebrows , the breath of the tiny bindi you carefully put on carries legacies within it . Where does it come from ? And what narratives fit inside it?

The good old bindi holds a special place in Indian culture. This humble little speck of colours can be purchased or simply borrowed or stolen from our mother's dresser and reused till the end of time .

In the traditional imagination , the bindi is a quintessential part of the image of an " ideal" woman - actually an "ideal" Indian Hindu woman , who has all the morals that deem her worthy of representing her country - obedience, docility, chastity. In some instances , the bindi's colour can signify a woman's marital status , like red for taken , black for unmarried . Also in movies , the shape of the bindi signifies how the woman is , for example - a round for A - grade and long and serpentine bindi for B- grade or vamp .

Conversely, the absence of a bindi has been significant too. In some Indian communities, bare forehead has traditionally been seen as inauspicious and the mark of the stigma and oppression of widowhood. And this is not the only history of the oppression and discrimination linked with the bindi. Post the Indo-Pak partition, Sindhi migrants settling in India would often find themselves being shunned by Indians. And so , for Sindhi women, donning the bindi became a way of conforming to giving up their own identity so that they could fit in. In certain parts of the country, the colour of the bindi has been used as a marker of caste identity, with Dalits sometimes being forbidden from wearing a bindi altogether. In another part of the world, Sri Lankan Tamil women had to wipe the bindi off their foreheads so they could save their lives in the 1983 anti - Tamil riots.

Fast forward to today, Indian Hindus are running social media campaigns to criticise Diwali advertisement, in which young women were shown wearing Indian clothes, without the bindi. Their motto # nobindinobusiness . Such debates over the bindi have emerged because many groups, as the supposed gatekeepers of our culture, have strong opinions about whose forehead it belongs on. And these debates have extended far beyond the Indian subcontinent. It was the likes of Madonna and Gwen Stefani who made the Bejewelled forehead, a popular trend in the west , post the 1990s. Since then, the bindi has been sported by a number of Western celebrities like Selena Gomez etc., many of whom have been accused of cultural appropriation.

In 2015, this even sparked a movement called # Reclaimthebindi, with young South Asians arguing that only people with South Asian heritage should be able to wear the bindi. They called out Americans for using South Asian cultural symbols as a fashion statement when convenient, while not having to deal with the discrimination that an Indian donning the same symbols might face.

For instance, earlier in 1975 in New Jersey, this very bindi had even become symbolic of assaults against the Indian community by a xenophobic group called 'Dotbusters' - named after the dot of the bindi. So, in 2020, when NASA scientist Swati Mohan was pictured proudly wearing her bindi while she led the control operations of the Mars mission, it was a long overdue moment of recognition for the South Asian diaspora, who saw their beloved bindi being celebrated at the global stage. As important as the representation was, it raises the question - Should the bindi be celebrated only if it's worn by a specific person - a woman by gender, Hindu by religion and Indian by nationality?

While the gatekeepers of 'bindu-isation' might say yes, others like bindi artist Aroona Bhatt believe it's foolish to claim we have exclusive rights to use the bindi. After all, borrowing from different cultures to create a distinct form of self-expression is the way of today's globalised world and in such cases, the line between cultural appropriation and appreciation is faint and hard to draw. The love for the bindi for the non-Indian communities shows in its economies as well, with the Indian bindi industry getting 10-15% of its revenue from other countries, like Indonesia, Afghanistan, the US, UK, Malaysia.

And India is not the only culture with this style of forehead ornamentation, which is also native to many African and east Asian communities. In fact, within India itself, the very term 'bindi' is not all people relate to - because it's 'phot' in Assamese, 'tikli' in Odia, 'tip' in Bengali, 'bottu' in Tamil. Its names, colours, shapes and uses vary widely, and each variation adds to it being a lively, diverse, yet minute symbol that means something different for all of us. Its beauty and changing interpretation will continue to dot the past, present, and future, only to quietly settle between our eyebrows, from where it all began.

Rumela Ghosh
11 Sc

[The Backrooms](#)

Do dreams really come true? You may have heard your parents or teachers telling you that if you work hard, your dream may come true. But hypothetically it's not possible. However, things were a little different for Amrit.

Amrit and his small family consisting of his parents and one sibling, lived in the urban area of Hindmotor. Amrit just passed his Boards with good marks and was on holiday before continuing his studies. It was hot Sunday when his family decided to spend a night in a nearby resort to loosen up a little bit. They were almost ready to depart when suddenly Amrit started to feel a sharp pain in his stomach. He told his parents to continue the journey without him. His elder sister insisted to stay as well but Amrit was not ready

to let their vacation get cancelled because of him. His mother gave him some pills for the ache and the family departed shortly without him.

After some time, Amrit was starting to feel better but was very bored as he had nothing to do except scroll social media which he was not a fan of. The family lived in a residential complex with an underground parking lot. The day was turning into night, and it was getting dark. Amrit was a very fond reader of ghost stories and wished to encounter a ghost himself. It was about 9 p.m. when he got a feeling that something was wrong. Yes, this may sound a little absurd, but this happens with a lot of us. He tried to call his parents but none of them answered and also the network was acting weirdly. He thought it must be some network issue and decided to call later again.

Amrit had a very healthy habit of late-night jogs. He got ready in his jogging outfit and wore his headphones. As he was about to lock the door, he heard a very strange noise coming from downstairs. It was a short yet sharp sound of a cane hitting the ground. He decided to ignore this sound as it did not come again. He was on his way to the park when he decided to just check if the security guard was awake. Strangely, there was no sign of the guard, and the security room was locked.

Things were starting to get a little spooky. He was about to enter the park and the sharp sound of cane echoed loudly in the empty park. Maybe jogging in the park late at night was not a very smart thing to do. Then Amrit was very curious about the noise. The noise was then heard in regular intervals. Following the sound slowly and steadily, he was led to the underground parking lot where to his shock there was not even a single vehicle parked. There were about 58 cars in their complex and the parking lot used to get filled up. Nevertheless, he continued his journey towards the source of the sound. While exploring, he found a very peculiar door which he had never seen before. The door was about 10 feet away from him. He was about to walk towards it when a very strange shadow reflected on the wall indicating someone was behind him. He closed his eyes, took a deep breath and decided to continue towards the door but what he saw next took his breath away. The door vanished, no sign of it.

Then Amrit got scared and considered returning back home. He looked behind himself and completely got lost. Amrit knew every nook and cranny of the garage and was in complete utter disbelief. It was like a completely new place to him with no opening or ending but with just a very unusual and odd clock hung on the yellow wall indicating some kind of stopwatch counting time which was about to end in 5 minutes. In a very tense situation, Amrit decided to call his sister then, but as expected there was no signal. The sound of the clock tick-tocking was getting on his nerves and with every second the sound was getting louder. With nowhere to exit, he started running relentlessly towards the never-ending passages. No matter what passage he chose he faced more of those. After about 2 minutes of running, he again faced the giant clock. In the midst of this baffled maze, he sat down on the ground and started praying to God. 1 minute was left on the clock. 10 seconds - 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1 - BOOM, all the lights were out. Few seconds passed and the

lights were on again but then what he saw tremendously shocked him. The minute hand of the clock was missing and a shadow from behind erupted over him with the same minute hand in its hand. He closed his eyes and heard a loud bang.

His eyes opened and saw his mother right beside him sitting on the couch. "Oh dear, are you feeling ok now?" his mother asked in a worried tone. He nodded and checked out the time just to know only half an hour had passed and their parents never left for the trip, and it was still morning. It couldn't be actually real, right? Amrit wore his shoes and told his parents that he was going out to get some fresh air. He surely knew there was never a clock in the parking lot. Still, he wanted to check and also the complex was full of people, and he did not get scared by the fact of visiting the parking lot again. He went there and to his relief, it was full of cars. "Must have been a bad dream", he thought and sighed with relief. Just as he was about to turn around, he stepped on the headphone he wore in the dream where he went jogging and the jog that never happened.

Arinjay Maitra
11 Sc

The Red Headed Boy

"This is the newest arrival in our store", the shopkeeper said in a toneless voice, "Only for \$120, the best price available for this piece". For a second, I agreed with the shopkeeper that this beautiful painting was being sold for just \$120. Maybe the painter was new to this field, and this was the most he could quote for. But I thought that this painting should've more value, because the boy in the painting had very beautiful blue, icy eyes, and those eyes were very sharp; it gave a very revengeful look enough to scare me for a while. Not to mention his red hair, so shiny and covering his pale forehead, complimenting his sculpted face. The boy was selling apples in a crowded market, with a red apple in his small hands, "What could be his age?" I thought. He was wearing a torn shirt and dirty pants which were not washed, barely fitting his size along with a pair of unpolished black shoes.

I bought the painting and came home, then hung it in front of my bed. It suited my bedroom unexpectedly well.

After finishing my dinner, I went straight to bed, taking a glance at that painting for the very last moment before I fell asleep. I found myself in a crowd which felt very familiar, it felt like I had seen this crowd somewhere. After roaming for some time, I finally realised that it was the crowd from the painting I bought. It was confirmed after those small hands holding an apple reached me asking if I wanted some apples. Yes! It was that red-headed boy from the painting, his eyes were looking at me with hope. I couldn't deny that look, and started looking for money in my pockets, but how can I find any money in my pyjamas, like, who sleeps with money in their pyjamas!!, The

boy understood that I had no money and started walking away from me. After walking 3-4 steps away from me, he turned back and looked at me with those icy blue eyes, but this time I couldn't understand what his eyes were trying to tell me. That look was very mysterious. He turned his head and started walking again and I had no idea why. I started following him and after a while bumped into a person in the crowd and after that, I found myself lying in bed. "So, it was a dream?" "Yes, it was a dream" I said to myself, I had been thinking about that painting since last evening and even before I went to sleep. Maybe that's why I found myself in the world of that painting.

After coming back from work today, I had my dinner and grabbed my favourite novel that I had been reading for a month and went to bed. As I lay in my bed, my eyes met those icy blue eyes looking revengeful. How couldn't I have noticed this! Those eyes had drops of tears around their corners as if it would roll down at any moment. That boy was crying in anger and his eyes were full of revenge, "What could be the reason?" I thought. I tried to focus on the novel, but I couldn't and stared at the painting for minutes till I fell asleep.

Again, that night I found myself in that same crowd. I began looking for that red-headed apple seller, and there he was selling apples to the madames! Today he had a smile on his face, a wide smile, I felt happy for him. Suddenly that boy looked at me and gave me a smile. My heart melted as he smiled, a very kind pure smile, his eyes were also telling that he was happy. A person passed between us, breaking our eye contact and after that I could not find that boy anymore. The surroundings changed. To put it simply, we can say that the time fast forwarded with the sky changing colours from morning to noon and then to night in milliseconds, the sun moved rapidly from the east to west within seconds, then the moon came and went. It was the next day. Slowly the traders came into the market and the crowd started to grow. I started looking for that boy in the crowd, but I couldn't find him. After a while, I finally found him. Today the madames from yesterday had brought their friends with them to buy apples from the boy, who had made great money today! He had a smile on his face more than that of yesterday. I woke up in my bed, concluding the dream. I got ready and went to my work. The whole day I could not stop thinking about that boy, "He was probably selling more apples every day, I hope he was doing great" I thought. I was excited to go home so that I could see how that boy was doing, in my dreams. After having dinner, I went straight to my bed and slept.

But I was not in that familiar marketplace, it was not morning. It was afternoon by now, the sun had set already, and the crowd was not there anymore. I could not understand what was happening and started looking for the red-headed boy. After some minutes I took a breath of relief as I finally spotted that red-headed boy walking by the road. He was very happy today. I noticed that his basket was empty today, I felt proud of him. He was probably heading home. I became curious to know more about him and decided to follow him to find out with whom he lived and where he lived. I started following him from a distance so that he could not see me. After some time, it was dark, and people started to show up on the streets dressed up with fancy and shining jewels. I realised that we were walking towards downtown, where

the fanciest ballrooms and restaurants were situated. The Boy was fascinated to look at those lightings, fabulous dresses, and jewels. There were cars running in the street too. I got worried for that boy, "What if something happens to that boy?" But I couldn't show myself to him because I couldn't let him know that I had been following him secretly. So, I remained silent and continued following him.

A car passed by me at a deadly speed. It was moving recklessly, not caring about anything, "The youngsters are so careless nowadays!", I said to myself. But that car looked very familiar. A sudden realisation hit me, "Isn't that car, Carlo's? Yes, it is Carlo's! That's the same red car Carlo used to ride; well, he still does! What is Carlo doing there, downtown? He is probably hanging out with another girl." I recognised that car, I was stuck so deep in my thoughts that I forgot about the boy. Then I saw the boy and the car and asked myself, "Oh! What will happen now?" He was right in front of Carlo's car! He was going to get hit. So, I started running without thinking about anything. My only motive was to save that little fellow! But alas! The headlights flashed at that pale face and his icy blue eye almost popped out of his face in terror; he was looking at the driver of that car. Within milliseconds the boy was lying on the road with blood all over his face and torn shirt. My eyes fell on the driving seat of Carlo's car which just hit the red-headed apple seller, and I could not believe what I just saw!!! It was me who was driving Carlo's car and it was me who hit the red-headed boy! The boy whom I adored for days, had I killed that boy? I couldn't believe what I saw, I refused to believe what I just saw, but I was sure that it was me in the driver's seat. The car went fast like nothing had happened. I did not know what I should've done and the whole thing twisted my mind. Crowd gathered around the boy, and I was standing there not knowing what to do! Some people recognised the boy and said that they'll carry him to his house and will hand over his body to his family. Somewhere, I wanted to know the date this event occurred. I ran to a coffee shop and asked for the date, the maid present there said, it was 06/07/1957.

I woke up after that, found myself lying in bed. I tried to remember what I was doing that evening in Carlo's car, driving recklessly. I remembered that was the day I got my job, and Carlo was waiting for me with a bottle of wine outside the office. We drank a lot and Carlo had offered me to drive. But I objected and started to drive, I was not in the right mind and was so drunk that I couldn't even remember that I had hit a child to death. I couldn't control myself; the guilt was growing upon me, then my eyes met those blue eyes, the eyes seeking revenge, the eyes which were about to shed tears, looking fiercely at me. Finally, I realised that the revenge was from me. It was me from whom he needed to take revenge. I could not understand what I should do. Those eyes were making me insane. That glare was driving me mad; I could not even break our eye contact even if I tried to. It felt like the apple the boy was holding in the painting had become a weapon and the boy would pop out of the painting and would attack me to death. The doorbell rang and finally that atmosphere was broken. It was my maid. It was a holiday. So, I did not have to go to the office. The maid came and asked, "Are you ok sir?" I replied, "Yes I am ok". I knew I wasn't ok, not only ok, but I was also becoming mad from that stare. Even if I was not in front of the painting, those eyes were looking

at me, mocking me for the situation and telling me that I would go insane. I had gone insane already! I ran out of my house and started running on the road like a maniac. All I could hear were horns and beeping of vehicles and all I could see was people staring at me. All those stares drove me crazy.

A car came from behind. I didn't realise that, until it hit me in the middle of the street.

For the very last time, I closed my eyes. All I could see was that boy from the painting. His eyes were calm then. He had taken his revenge. His eyes reflected achievement. The tears were gone from the corners and the last thing I noticed was that he had a smile in the corner of his thin tight lips.

Anwayee Sasmal
11 Sc

Unforgettable Ride - Vande Bharat Express

I feel myself extremely fortunate to get this opportunity to witness the inauguration of the first Vande Bharat Express of West Bengal and for getting a chance to ride the train myself along with my mother and other classmates and teachers. I got selected by taking part in an intra school essay competition on Vande Bharat. I submitted the essay on 22nd December 2022; and got selected on 23rd December, by our Class Teacher and Vande Bharat School Level Programme I/C, Mr. Saptarshi Majumder, PGT English. After that initial selection through essay writing competition, a long and complicated procedure was followed for submission of forms and documents, RTPCR test for security clearance and the proximity pass. In this whole process teachers and railway authorities helped us a lot. I am especially thankful to Esteemed Principal Sir and Honourable Ms. Sucharita Das, Senior DPO, Eastern Railways and Nominee Chairperson of VMC for guiding us through all that documentation. I also felt fortunate that my mother was allowed to accompany me in this journey.

Our journey started on 30th December morning. We went to Howrah station at 7:30 in the morning. We were given our passes and the souvenir ticket of train. We were then taken to platform 23, and there we got the first glimpse of the magnificent train beside the red carpet covered platform. We all were in awe, and it was almost like a dream. We reached our coach C1 which was just after the pilot cabin. My seat no. was 10. After we all were seated, we were given water bottles, chocolate, and a rose. Every official there were nice to us. For the first time, I experienced how it felt to get interviewed by reporters, as there was lot of media personnel. I was elated to get to meet our Highly Honourable Railway Minister and Highly Honourable Governor of West Bengal. On behalf of our school, I also got the opportunity to present them the printed compilation of essays on Vande Bharat. Honourable Railway Minister went through the essays and praised us. Then finally our train was flagged off by Honourable Prime Minister virtually, Venerated Chief Minister

of West Bengal and other Respected cabinet ministers. I almost felt like a celebrity. There were thousands of people throughout the journey by Railway tracks, on platforms, even on house tops, just to get a glimpse of the train. We were received by dhak and flowers in each station that the train entered. We were then given breakfast followed by lunch. That time train was running with almost at the speed of 125km/hr. Even at such high speed it was extremely stable and comfortable just like an aeroplane. Our journey on the train ended after around one and half hour. We got off the train at Saktigarh Station, and from there we were given a ride back to Howrah on a special train arranged for us. We enjoyed a lot on our way back. Again, we were given snacks. I got off the train at Srirampur station.

This was a wonderful experience, and once in a lifetime opportunity. This day would always be there with me as one of the best days of my life. Unfortunately, we didn't get the opportunity to meet Honourable Prime Minister in person as he was unable to come that day. We were expecting to meet him. But he couldn't come in person because of the sudden and sad demise of his beloved mother. Apart from that setback, it was an experience that I shall cherish forever as an unforgettable and inspiring memory. I am extremely thankful to our school, teachers, and Eastern Railway, for providing me and my mother this opportunity.

Diya Chakraborty
12 Sc

Concept of Special Education

“Optimism is the faith that leads to achievement. Nothing can be done without hope and confidence”. This famous quotation of Helen Keller inspires us that nothing is impossible if we have faith, hope and confidence.

To know about Special Education, we need to know the concept of Education. Education is a nine-letter word, but the meaning of this word is like an ocean. The term Education has come from two Latin words. First word is Educare / Educere that means to train or mould or bring up. Second word is Educatum denotes the act of teaching. That means it throws light on the principles and practice of teaching.

Special Education is a branch of education, which studies about individuals who are different. It is specially designed instructions for the students with special learning needs.

Is Special Education only for the students who are differently abled ? The answer is NO.

Special Education is not just for some children. Being included in school is not something that a child must be ready for, all children are not at all times ready to attend regular schools and classrooms. Special Education is a way

of thinking about how to be creative to make our school a place where all children can participate.

Special Education not only works on the academic area like reading, writing but also works in the other areas like Behavioural, Personal, Social, Emotional, Occupational etc.

If we notice, some students in class have problems in understanding or using languages, spoken or written which may manifest itself in an imperfect ability to listen, think, speak, read, write, spell or to do mathematical calculations. Students may also have many behavioural problems. According to all of these problems, we can classify these problems in some categories. These are:

PROBLEMS RELATED TO READING

- Problem in reading comprehension: Some students have difficulties in understanding the meaning of the words, lines, paragraphs, mispronunciation of words, ignore punctuations.
- Difficulty to express properly: Difficulty or slowness in organizing thoughts for expression, difficulty in finding for speech.
- Difficulty to understand multiple instructions: Some students have difficulty to understand spoken directions, multiple instruction like understanding the page numbers, paragraph lines.

PROBLEMS RELATED TO WRITING

- Difficulties in writing: Poor in handwriting is a common problem in students. Poor coordination, poor balance does poorly on pencil paper task due to the kinaesthetic or motor difficulties. Some students have confusion in identification of right or left on paper assignment, have difficulty in spacing letters or words, ignore lines.
- Spelling errors: Students have difficulty in discriminating consonant sounds, discriminating and learning short vowel sounds. (For example; Table becomes Tabl, The becomes D)
- Confusion in writing the spelling of words: Students have difficulty in learning syllabication. Have difficulty to discriminate vowels consonants sound. Have confusion when they try to write the spelling of words. (For example; Animal become Animl or Anmlle).

PROBLEMS RELATED TO MATHEMATICS

- Difficulty to understand math question paper, error in identification of mathematical symbols: Some students have problem in math comprehension, confusion in mathematical symbols, difficulties in understanding the uses of different symbols (e.g. +, -, x, /, <, >).

PROBLEMS RELATED TO BEHAVIOUR

- Inattention: Some students often fail to give close attention to details or make careless mistakes in classwork, schoolwork or other activities, have difficulty in sustaining attention in task. They do not seem to listen to what

is being said to him or her. They do not follow thorough instructions and fail to finish classwork, schoolwork, duties. They have difficulty in organizing tasks and activities, often avoid and strongly dislike tasks that require sustained mental effort such as classwork and homework. They often lose things necessary for tasks and activities (e.g., school assignments, pens, pencils, books etc.). They are easily distracted by extraneous stimuli and forgetful in daily activities.

- **Hyperactivity:** Students often fidget with hands or feet or squirm in seat. They often leave seat in classroom or in other situations in which remaining in seat is expected, run about in situations where it is inappropriate. They have difficulty in playing or engaging in activities quietly, always is “on the go” or acts as if “driven by a motor”. They often talk excessively.
- **Impulsivity:** Some students often bursts out answers to questions before the questions have been completed. They have difficulty waiting in lines or awaiting turn in games or group situation. Often interrupt or intrude on others (e.g., intrudes into others’ conversations or games), erratic productivity, bossiness, poor persistence of effort.

PROBLEMS RELATED TO VISUAL PERCEPTION

- **Problem in space perception:** Students have difficulty in understanding spoken direction, become confused in identification of left or right when moving, have difficulty in judging distance that creates difficulty to space perception.
- **Visual Motor coordination problem:** Students who are poor in handwriting, poor coordination, poor balance, does poorly on pencil paper task due to the kinesthetic or motor difficulties. Poor fine and gross motor skills, poor pencil grip, have difficulty to judge size, speed, distance.
- **Difficulty to perceive point in blackboard:** Students have difficulty in reading or pointing out the letter from blackboard.

PROBLEMS RELATED TO PSYCHOLOGICAL ISSUES

- **Poor academic performance, repeated mistakes and withdrawal tendency:** Students have lot of issues related to emotional, personal, psychological like stress, anxiety, depression etc. They easily get frustrated or upset in academic activities become aggressive, irritability, inattentive.



Special Education is about looking at the ways school, classrooms, programmes and lessons are designed, so that all students participate and learn. It is about finding different ways of teaching to solve the problems of the students so that all children can learn easily. It also means finding ways to develop friendship, relationship and mutual respect between all children and teachers in the school.

Mrs. Ranita Basu Datta
Special Educator

First Aid

A fateful conversation inspired the creation of Johnson & Johnson's First Aid Kit, which was released in 1888. Aboard a train heading to Colorado for vacation, company founder Robert Wood Johnson struck up a conversation with the Denver & Rio Grande Railway's chief surgeon. The doctor explained to Johnson the dangers of railroad construction and the lack of medical supplies to treat the unique industrial injuries that were often incurred great distances from hospitals. From this exchange, Johnson saw an opportunity to both advance the field of healthcare and build his young business. And from this modern need, the commercial First Aid Kit was born.

Railroad construction during the 19th century brought workers to isolated regions in the American West, away from hospitals and traditional medical care. So, it's no surprise that wounded workers frequently perished before help arrived. When Robert Wood Johnson heard about this problem, he had the idea of packaging Johnson & Johnson's sterile surgical products in boxes that could be kept with railway workers to treat injuries. Johnson wrote to top railway surgeons asking for their advice about what they needed in the kits. He then called upon Johnson & Johnson's scientific director, Fred Kilmer, to translate these needs into a product. Kilmer was a practiced pharmacist and scientist whose meticulous research on railroad medicine gave rise to Johnson & Johnson's inaugural First Aid Kit in 1888. Kilmer was a visionary in the field who saw the kits as a way to bridge the gap between injury and treatment. He understood the need not only for sterile supplies but also for the education of the public to ensure that injuries were treated—not intensified—in the first minutes.

The first kits were packed in durable wooden or metal boxes and equipped with a variety of existing Johnson & Johnson surgical products, including gauze, adhesive plasters, dressing, bandages, and sutures. Because they were tailored to the unique needs of railroad construction, they also necessitated the addition of new supplies.

However, Kilmer knew that the kits, themselves, were not enough. They needed to include explanation and training. Since its founding, Johnson & Johnson had prided itself on educating the public and spreading antiseptic methods of wound care; first aid was another teaching opportunity. In 1901, Johnson & Johnson published the Handbook of First Aid, the nation's first comprehensive, commercially available guide to first aid. The guide reached beyond the railroad and medical industries, teaching Americans about basic hygiene and emergency care. Through illustrations and common emergency scenarios, it showed readers how to use Johnson & Johnson products to save lives. But this manual did more than educate; it spurred a movement. In the years that followed, similar guides proliferated. As interest in emergency care took root, Johnson & Johnson's First Aid Kits became increasingly popular.

Within a decade, first aid became the law—all American workplaces with more than three employees were required to have basic medical supplies starting in 1910. Throughout the 20th century, First Aid Kits were expanded to meet

new needs. They were customized for homes, schools, travelers and the workplace. And as technology advanced, Johnson & Johnson was there: in cars and on planes. From the late 19th century through today, Johnson & Johnson's First Aid Kits remain the standard in emergency care.

(Source - <https://ourstory.jnj.com/birth-first-aid-kit>)

A well-stocked first aid kit is a handy thing to have. To be prepared for emergencies:

Keep a first aid kit in your home and in your car.
Carry a first aid kit with you or know where you can find one.
Find out the location of first aid kits where you work.

First aid kits come in many shapes and sizes. You can purchase one from the Red Cross Store. Your local drug store may sell them. You can also make your own. Some kits are designed for specific activities, such as hiking, camping or boating.

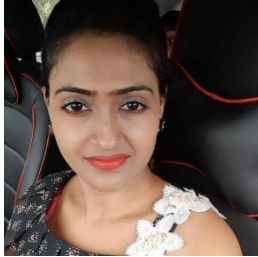
Whether you buy a first aid kit or put one together, make sure it has all the items you may need:

Include any personal items such as medications and emergency phone numbers or other items your health-care provider may suggest.
Check the kit regularly.
Check expiration dates and replace any used or out-of-date contents.

The Red Cross recommends that all first aid kits for a family of four include the following:

- 2 absorbent compress dressings (5 x 9 inches
- 25 adhesive bandages (assorted sizes), also found within our Family First Aid Kit
- 1 adhesive cloth tape (10 yards x 1 inch)
- 5 antibiotic ointment packets (approximately 1 gram)
- 5 antiseptic wipe packets
- 2 packets of aspirin (81 mg each)
- 1 emergency blanket
- 1 breathing barrier (with one-way valve)
- 1 instant cold compress, also found within our First Aid Kit
- 2 pair of nonlatex gloves (size: large)
- 2 hydrocortisone ointment packets (approximately 1 gram each)
- 1 3 in. gauze roll (roller) bandage
- 1 roller bandage (4 inches wide)
- 5 3 in. x 3 in. sterile gauze pads
- 5 sterile gauze pads (4 x 4 inches)
- Oral thermometer (non-mercury/non-glass),
- 2 triangular bandages
- Tweezers
- Emergency First Aid guide

<https://www.indianredcross.org/publications/FA-manual.pdf>
<https://ncert.nic.in/textbook/pdf/iehp112.pdf>
<http://msdma.gov.in/publications/Basic First Aid Manual English.pdf>
<https://www.redcross.org.au/globalassets/cms/first-aid/first-aid-pdfs/first-aid-essentials/arc-essential-first-aid-guide-ebook-hindi.pdf>



Mrs. Iri Saha
School Nurse

Diligence is the Key to success

“Success is no accident. It is hard work, perseverance, learning, studying, sacrifice and most of all, love of what you are doing or learning to do.”

– Pele

There can't be any short cut to success. Those who work with determination, not only achieve their goals and get success, but also remain happy, cheerful and active, which is itself a great reward. The magic of hard work and perseverance cannot be underestimated. The habit of being persistent and making hard-working effort in your work or duties may be a painful activity but undergoing a significant change it brings you impressive achievements eventually.

The true meaning of diligence is not to exert ourselves around the clock without rest, but to work persistently and efficiently without wasting time. Diligence refers to being persistent and making hard work, effort in doing something. For dreams to come true, it requires diligence. It's been said that one needs discipline in order to develop diligence, and they should begin at home.

Excellence is an ever-approaching target. One who puts his/her best in pursuit of excellence, he/she reaches nearer to the goal. Full dedication, high degree of devotion, cuts the time to half. We all know that once time is wasted, it will never return.

Diligence Can Be Developed! You may be struggling with procrastination, lack of time management, and laziness now, but it does not mean you can never achieve diligence. It just starts with determination and discipline.

Diligence is needed in all spheres of life as it is one of the key ingredients for success. Those who use the sheer power of diligence, succeed in their goals surely. Success is not accidental; you have to put in time and effort to achieve it.



Mrs. Preeti Shah
PGT Commerce

Time Travel – Makarshapukur

There was a time when I was desperately looking for employment. In those days my routine was to look for job opportunities in the classified section of the newspaper and then apply. Usually, it was a walk-in interview. I was new to the city of Kolkata. I didn't know much about the city. I knew about a few landmarks and that was my knowledge of the city. Most of the job openings were in locations which were far away from my residence. I also didn't have any personal transport. My Dad retired a month ago and shifted to the city to spend his post retirement years in peace. But before doing that he sold my motorcycle which was with him. Mom-Dad sold the bike without telling me. I was waiting for it to arrive with the luggage and later I was told that it was sold. Without the bike, I felt handicapped in that big city. But my parents had their own logic. Their missionary zeal in protecting me from harm prompted them to take that decision. They thought that it was unsafe for me to ride the bike in Kolkata and therefore, to stop me from doing that, they sold the bike before shifting to the city, without my knowledge and consent.

I have to go back a little more into the past to make things more connected. In the year 2005, I was working in a school in Shillong. My motorcycle was with me, and it was my daily means of commuting. Then fate opened new doors; and I got an opportunity to work in Bhutan. The pay package was great. I went to Bhutan. My parents were staying at Silchar, Assam because that was where my Dad was posted. While leaving for Bhutan, I didn't take the bike with me but instead sent it to Silchar to my parent's place for safe keeping till I returned. I worked in Bhutan for some months. The country is a fairyland, but I terribly missed the motherland. I had to come back, and I did come back. My Dad's retirement was due in 2006. After retirement, Dad was planning to permanently shift to Kolkata where we had a house. After a short stint at Bhutan, I came back to Kolkata and stayed there, waiting for Mom-

Dad to shift. Mom-Dad arrived but without my motorcycle. It was like a breach of trust. I entrusted my beloved bike to their care, and they sold it. When it comes to protecting me, they had and still have some notions of being very possessive. Motivated by their idea of doing good for their only son, they were and is quite a bully. Their decision, to sell my bike without my consent or without taking me into confidence, made me very frustrated but I couldn't do anything about it because I was unemployed, and I didn't have the money to buy another bike. I was financially dependent on my parents. I had to accept their decision. To cut the long story short, I was in the big city, and I was without my bike.

I bought a paper map of the city. It was before the advent of smartphones, GPS, and high-speed internet. All these were available but not affordable for an unemployed youth. So, I had to depend on my paper map to chart the city. First, I would identify the walk-in interviews available for the day from the newspaper advertisements. Then I would locate the address in the map. After that I made a rough sketch of the roads leading to the place of interview. Last I took a public transport and went to attend the interview. One good thing about the exercise was that I was getting to know the city better. The city was and is huge and even a lifetime won't be enough to be acquainted with each and every nook and corner of it. All the same my job induced explorations were giving me a rudimentary idea of the city. Although I was not getting any call letters, yet all those interviews were preparing me well for the future. I was meeting strangers, I was trying to sell my skills to potential employers, I was learning to negotiate my ways in that metropolis. I was discovering the city, and in the process, I was also discovering myself. It was like a reality check. It was like meeting myself and seeing myself reflected in a mirror.

Out of all the multitude of places that I applied in, I got the call letter from only two places. One I don't remember and the other one was for the position of a soft skill trainer in the Frankfinn Airhostess Training Institute. Both the opportunities I had to forgo because the call letters came months after I had appeared in the job interview and by that time, I had already got a job in the government sector. Out of all those job interviews, I remember one as being unique. It was a school in a place with a strange name. I searched the map to find out that in that location there was a huge pond. I liked the name of the pond. It was called Makarshapukur. Translated it would mean spider pond. I had no idea as to why the pond bore such a strange name, but the name sounded very exotic and interesting. I identified the place on the map, boarded a bus and went to the place. Just some distance away from the huge waterbody was a small school run by Buddhist monks. There was a beautiful golden stupa or Buddhist temple. I liked the place. It was calm and quiet. Around the pond there was a small, forested area cordoning it from the public road. The road was not a metalled road, but a country road made of dirt and dust. The area was very thinly populated and just a stone's throw from the place were cultivation land till the horizon. It was everything that was not the metropolis. It was quiet. It was serene. It was nature's greenery at its soothing glory and a rural landscape worth a beautiful painting.



I walked into the school. The school was just a small building. Although I liked the place, yet I knew that it wouldn't be able to pay me the salary that I was looking for. Further, it was about 3 hrs distance by public transport from my residence. So, coming to the school on a daily basis would be very challenging as it would involve a lot of travel time. As I was thinking about those things waiting to be called for the interview, I realised how desperate my situation was. At that juncture every little opportunity mattered. Beggars can't choose and I was not better than a beggar. I needed a job. I needed a source of income.

I was on the verge of 30 and I was unemployed. In my earlier interviews I was made to realise what I didn't know or what I am not capable of. I was judged at times harshly and at times indifferently, but all the same, I was judged and left bruised. However, in that school I was in for a different experience. The interviewer was a Buddhist monk in saffron attire. As he took my interview, a smile played on his lips and the ambience of it all had a relaxing impact on my mind. As I conversed with him a peace entered by soul and it pushed out the desperation, the dejection, and the inklings of a despair. After the interview I felt blessed and not judged. In his calm and happy voice, he informed me that the school won't be able to pay me well as the school didn't have the necessary resources for that. Then he said that better job opportunities were waiting for me, and the future was full of hope for the better. The interview lasted for only a few minutes. I had travelled 3 hrs of distance in vain. I didn't get the job. But still that man in saffron, that small school, that picturesque environment, I carried in my heart. Soon after that interview, I got my job in the government sector. The prophecy made by that monk had come true. You may think of it as a mere coincidence, but I strongly feel that the monk had blessed me, and I got my job because of his blessings.

I got my posting at Northeast India. There I served from 2006 to 2021 and then in the November of 2021, I came back to Kolkata. Since then, I had planned to visit that school and meet the monk. Finally, after about one year of coming back to Kolkata, yesterday I rode to the place and knocked at the door of the school. I was in for a shock. Makarshapukur remains but not in the pristine condition in which I had last seen it. It is almost going to be two decades. Population has exploded and the place no longer is just an empty stretch of farmland and forest. Many people have settled in and around the pond. Although a good number of huge trees still adorn the landscape, yet it is no longer as clean and green as it was during my 2006 visit. The tell-tale sign



of human habitation mars the look and feel of the place. There's dirt and there's garbage and there's people. The landscape has changed and so has the school. The school has become a four storied building of many wings. The school is spread on a sprawling campus so big that it could easily accommodate 23 school buses parked inside the school premises. I couldn't meet the monk as he had gone to Myanmar. I was very happy to know that he was healthy and hearty. As it is vacation time, I couldn't meet anybody other than the security personnel. The security guard asked me to visit during school hours and wanted to meet the school is a co-school has aged. I progressed well in



he told me to take an appointment if I monk whom he addressed as Guruji. The educational school affiliated to CBSE. The have aged. Interestingly both of us have life.

Visiting in the vicinity of

Makarshapukur and going to that school Makarshapukur in many ways felt like home coming. This time I rode my bike to that place. Makarshapukur is no longer the beautiful place that it once was but still even today the place has its unique charm. Huge trees still adorn the bank of that huge water body. The little waves and ripples reflected the winter sunshine and green leaves danced with joy in the winter breeze. I passed a few minutes in the company of that pond and everything felt so good. However, the trip remains incomplete as I was unable to meet Guruji. Someday I will visit again and may be then I will be able to meet him and seek his blessings once again. I am happy that I met someone like him during my ordeal with the interviewers and employment givers. My interaction with him proves that life is full of surprises. At times you may not get what you seek but then in the process you may encounter people who may exert a life changing influence upon you.



Guruji taught me an invaluable lesson that money can't buy everything. At times more than money and financial security all we need is someone to show us hope and make us believe in our own self. The monk made me see hope and made me find faith. That was something that I needed most at that difficult time in my life. He was a saviour and I carry him in my heart. Maybe that's what positive influence is all about. Interestingly this time I

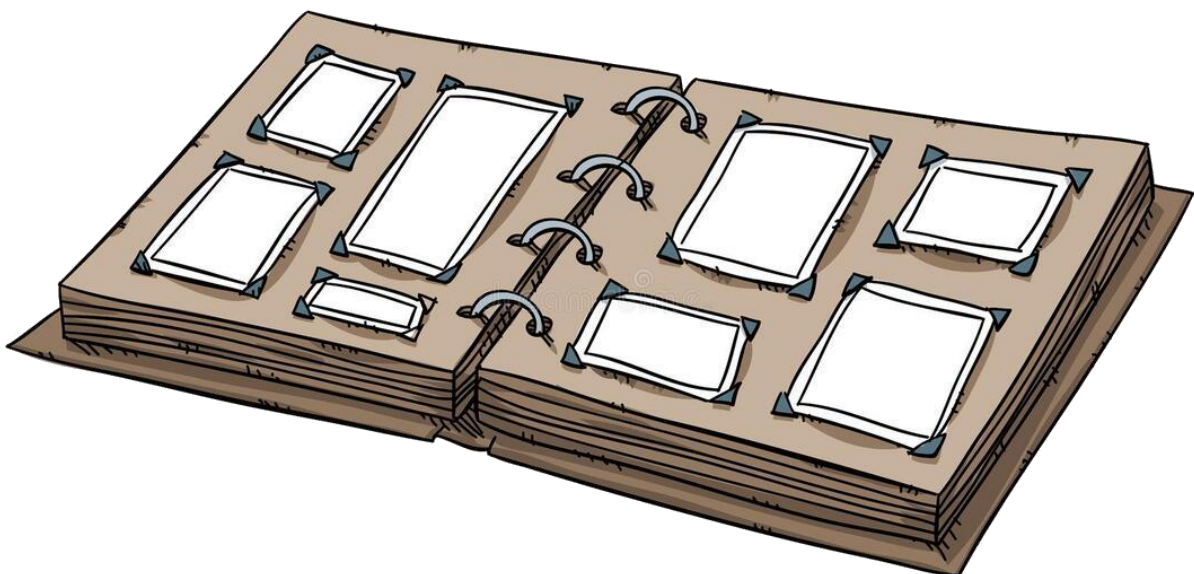
rode my bike to the place. In 2006 it was an impossibility. In 2023 it is a reality. Today's impossibility may be tomorrow's reality. Life is so full of unforeseen things that it's an experience worth cherishing, worth celebrating and in every way worth making the best of.

Mr. Saptarshi Majumder
PGT English



Snippets from School

(Photographs of Activities)



Unity Run & Constitution Day



Science Exhibition



Social Science Exhibition



AKAM Activities



No Bag Day Activities



Youth Parliament



CCA & Cultural Activities



Scout & Guide - Cub & Bulbul Activities



PTM



School Council & House Meeting



ICT Enabled Teaching & Learning



Online & Offline Examination



Swachha Bharat Activities



National Youth Day



Parakram Diwas



Rubella Vaccination Orientation Camp



Annual Day 2022



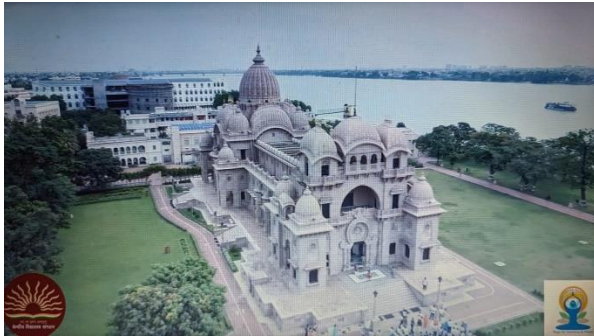
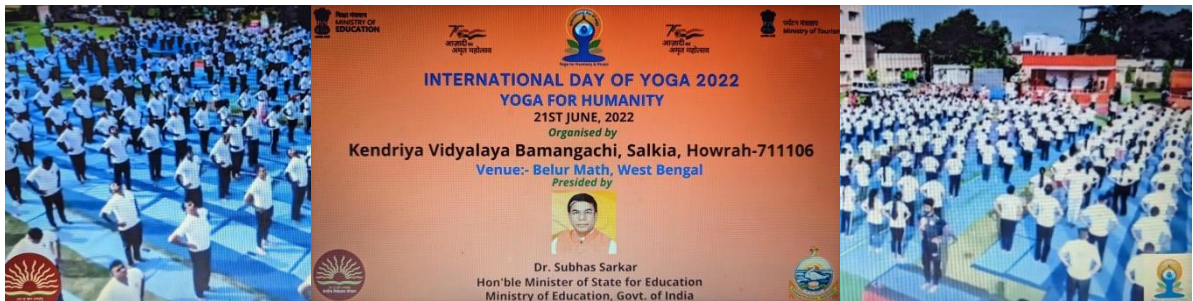
Annual Day 2022



Annual Sports Day



Yoga Day 2022



Independence Day 2022



Republic Day 2023



Pariksha Pe Charcha 2023



**Vande Bharat Express Inauguration on 30 Dec 2023 by
Highly Honourable Shri Narendra Modi, Prime Minister**

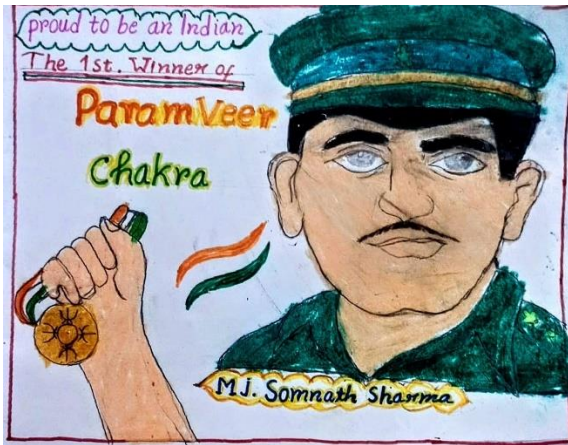


**Teachers and Students of Kendriya Vidyalaya Bamangachi participated
in the Programme under the supervision of Railway Authorities**

Vande Bharat Express Inauguration



Drawings on Gallantry Award Winners & AKAM



Anshuman Mondal 4C



Apurva 7A



Neelanjana Polley 9C



Susmita Das 12Sc

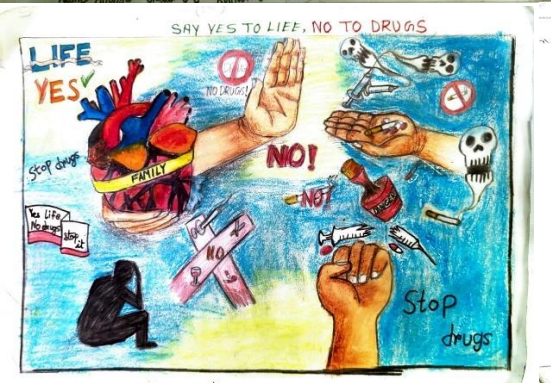
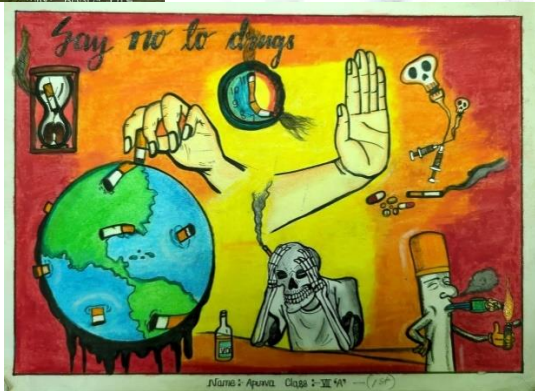
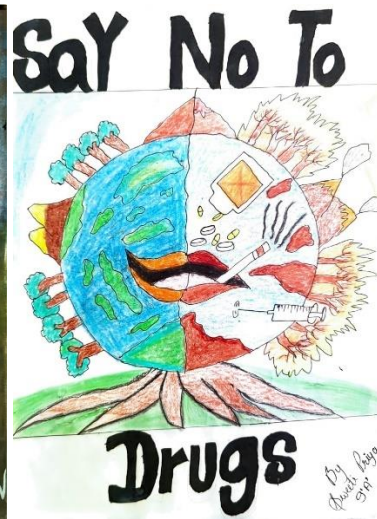
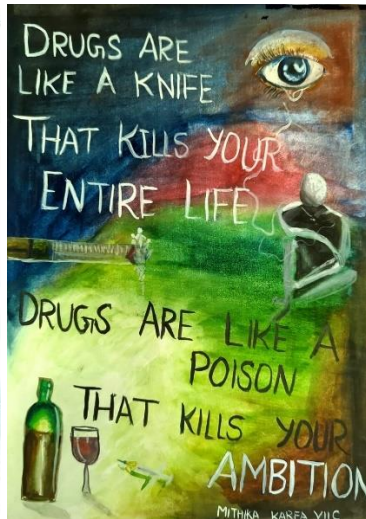


Debsmita Das 12Sc



Angan Ghosh 12Sc

Drawings on Say No To Drugs



CLASS PHOTOGRAPHS

(PHOTO CREDIT – MR. SWARAJ DAS, TGT WE)



CLASS-I SECTION-A



CLASS-I SECTION-B



CLASS-I SECTION-C



CLASS-II SECTION-A



CLASS-II SECTION-B



CLASS-II SECTION-C



CLASS-III SECTION-A



CLASS-III SECTION-B



CLASS-III SECTION-C



CLASS-IV SECTION-A



CLASS-IV SECTION-B



CLASS-IV SECTION-C



CLASS-V SECTION-A



CLASS-V SECTION-B



CLASS-V SECTION-C



CLASS-VI SECTION-A



CLASS-VI SECTION-B



CLASS-VI SECTION-C



CLASS-VII SECTION-A



CLASS-VII SECTION-B



CLASS-VII SECTION-C



CLASS-VIII SECTION-A



CLASS-VIII SECTION-B



CLASS-VIII SECTION-C



CLASS-IX SECTION-A



CLASS-IX SECTION-B



CLASS-IX SECTION-C



CLASS-X SECTION-A



CLASS-X SECTION-B



CLASS-X SECTION-C



CLASS-XI SECTION-HUM.



CLASS-XI SECTION-COM.



CLASS-XI SECTION-SCI.

**SENIOR SECONDARY BATCH 2022-23
(PHOTO CREDIT – MR. SAPTARSHI MAJUMDER, PGT ENG)**



CLASS XII SCIENCE (A)



CLASS XII COMMERCE (B)



CLASS XII HUMANITIES (C)

Staff Members

SN	NAME	DESIGNATION	SN	NAME	DESIGNATION
1	AMIT KUMAR PANIGRAHI	PRINCIPAL	32	MILI DAS ROY	PRT
2	RITA GHOSH	PGT BIO	33	ARIF MOMIN	PRT
3	MAHENDRA KUMAR	PGT GEO	34	VIRENDER KUMAR	PRT
4	GYANESHWAR JHA	PGT HIST	35	ARCHANA PANDEY	PRT
5	SUNEEL KUMAR	PGT COMP SC	36	NISHI GANGWAR	PRT
6	DHARMENDRA K PRASAD	PGT MATHS	37	ANNU	PRT
7	ANANYA MOULIK	PGT ECO	38	POOJA RAJAK	PRT
8	SAPTARSHI MAJUMDER	PGT ENG	39	MOLI GANGULY	PRT MUST
9	PREETI SHAH	PGT COMM	40	JAYA KHANRA	PGT PHY
10	SUTAPA DUTTA	PGT CHEM	41	SWETA MISHRA	PGT HINDI
11	DEV KUMAR PATRA	TGT MATHS	42	PREM KUMAR JHA	TGT SST
12	GRACE LAKRA	TGT HINDI	43	UJJWAL KUMAR GHOSH	TGT MATHS
13	RAVI RANJAN DUTTA	TGT MATHS	44	SONALI DEY	TGT SC
14	SANTOSH KUMAR JHA	TGT SANSKRIT	45	PRADIP HALDER	TGT ENG
15	SAIBAL PAUL	TGT ENG	46	SOMA DAS	PRT
16	SAYAN MONDAL	TGT SST	47	EKTA SHAH	PRT
17	ELLORA SINHA	TGT SC	48	PREETI K MAHATO	PRT
18	MIRA SINGH	TGT HINDI	49	ANUPAM KUMAR SAHNI	PRT
19	NITA MEHTA	TGT HINDI	50	RUPA GHOSH	PRT
20	INDU SINGH	TGT SST	51	ABHIJIT SANTRA	COUNSELLOR
21	SHILPA SAINI	TGT ENG	52	RANITA BASU DATTA	SPL EDUCATOR
22	KOUSHIK SAHA	TGT PH&E	53	DIVYA SHAW	COMP INSTR-1
23	SWARAJ DAS	TGT WE	54	SUKANYA KUMARI	COMP INSTR-2
24	PUSPENDU DAN	TGT AE	55	SAMIR DAS	COACH
25	RANJIT KUMAR DOLAI	TGT LIB	56	IRI SAHA	NURSE
26	ANAND KUMAR SRIVASTAVA	HM	57	PRADIP KUMAR DAS	SSA
27	NEELAM BAGDE	PRT	58	JYOTI KUMARI SHAW	JSA
28	MILY BHARATI	PRT	59	PARMESHWAR ROUTH	SUB-STAFF
29	DEBASMITA DAS	PRT	60	PRASANTA MONDAL	SUB-STAFF
30	NIVEDITA SARKAR	PRT	61	RAKSHA KINKAR GHOSH	SUB-STAFF
31	MAHUYA MAZUMDER	PRT	62	NARESH KUMAR ROUTH	SUB-STAFF



UNITED WE STAND

**Kendriya Vidyalaya Baramangachi,
Howrah, West Bengal**



Staff Members
20 Dec 2022