



PREZIVIEW



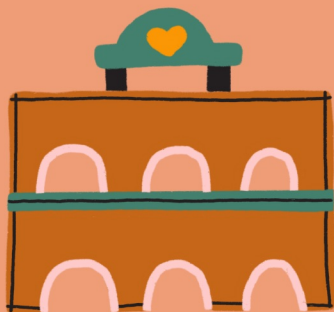
Literary Magazine of The Presidency International School | 2023-2024



A place
where you
belong



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From the Principal's desk

Students, Faculty, and Parents,

It gives me great pleasure to present to you the latest edition of our school's Literary Magazine, Preziview. As we turn its pages, we are reminded of the vibrant spirit and unwavering dedication that defines our school community. I extend my heartfelt congratulations and gratitude to the students, faculty, staff, and parents who have contributed to the creation of Preziview.

The theme 'Home' for the Literary Magazine provided students with an opportunity to understand the concept in a broader perspective. Exploring myriad viewpoints, students delved into the essence of 'home,' transcending from a mere physical dwelling to encompassing the entirety of our existence—from Earth's habitats sustaining life to the vastness of the cosmos cradling our planet. Their efforts have deepened their understanding of home as a metaphor for the unity and harmony we strive for, both within ourselves and in our relationship with the world around us.

Furthermore, this platform offers me the space to share my thoughts on nurturing students in this era of technology. As soulless machines encroach upon creative space and rapidly transform our world, the enduring value of the art of writing becomes increasingly apparent.

Arthur O'Shaughnessy aptly noted, "We are the music makers, and we are the dreamers of dreams," capturing the essence of human creativity. While machines excel at efficiency, they lack the depth and emotion that only human writers can convey. Writing transcends mere words, embodying ideas, emotions, and experiences that resonate deeply. Literature serves as a mirror reflecting humanity's triumphs and struggles, shaping our understanding of the world and ourselves. In every era, it fuels innovation and provides a platform for revolutionary ideas. Yet, if machines were to replace human writers, emotion and insight would be lost. We must safeguard the essence of human creativity against technological overshadowing.

Let us celebrate and preserve the art of writing as a cornerstone of our cultural heritage. Embracing its power to inspire and educate, let us cherish literature as a beacon of wisdom and enlightenment.

As we journey into the future, let us hold fast to the pen and the page, for they are our most potent tools in the quest for knowledge and discovery. Through writing, we shall navigate the uncertain waters ahead. The story of growth, in terms of creativity has only just begun!

With warm regards,

Ravinder Kaur Juneja
Principal





Student's Editorial

Dear Students,

Welcome to the latest edition of our school's Literary Magazine, Preziview, where creativity knows no bounds. As we immerse ourselves in the pages of prose, poetry, and artwork, each writer has unfolded the emotions that were lying silent at the core but now got the opportunity to resurface them in a fulfilling way.

As we embark on this literary journey with its theme 'Home,' each writer contributed beautifully to its various concepts. In the grand tapestry of existence, "home" is the ultimate shelter for all creatures on Earth. From bird nests in lofty branches to jungles teeming with wildlife, each ecosystem provides refuge. Oceans offer sanctuary to sea creatures, while villages foster belonging and safety. My native home brings comfort through memories and traditions. Earth, our precious planet, nurtures life in all forms. Contemplating the cosmos, the universe emerges as the ultimate home, reminding us of our interconnectedness within its vastness.

On behalf of everyone, I'd like to thank the students who put in their tireless efforts and mentors who have contributed their time, talent, and passion to bring this magazine to fruition.

In closing, I encourage each of you to immerse yourselves fully in the literary treasures contained within these pages. Let your imagination run wild and enjoy the chase until you find yourselves lost in the world of words and wonder.

With warm regards,

Ikashit Kukreti

Class 11

Student Editor



Jungle; Home Of The Wild

Tree & Snake

A snake wrapped itself around a tree in a forest. There were many birds that were sitting on that tree. When they saw the snake coming they flew and sat on a nearby tree. The young birds were afraid that the tree would die of snake's poison. The older birds told them that the snake cannot harm the tree because of the strong nature of the tree.

This story teaches us not to change our nature when in company of bad persons.

Ritwik Sharma Class 1



Vedansh Verma Class 6

Three Friends In A Jungle

Once upon a time, there was a lion that lived in a big forest. He ate all the animals he could find in the forest. Near his cave, there was a big pond where a monkey lived on a tree and a hippo lived in the pond. They were both very scared of the lion.

One day, when the lion didn't come out of his cave, the monkey and the hippo gathered all their courage and went near his cave to see him. They heard the lion screaming in pain. They wanted to help him, so they went inside to



Navya Negi Class 3

check on him. The lion was happy to see them and asked for their help to remove a big thorn from his paw. He also promised not to eat them in return. The monkey and hippo helped the lion and removed the thorn. The lion was very happy and grateful to them. Since that day, the lion, the monkey, and the hippo became very good friends and lived happily in the forest.

Chaitanya Sharma Class 1



Aadhya Mamgain Class 3

Lioness And Her Cubs

My home is a beautiful den which is in the rocky mountains. It is a happy place for me and my cubs. It has a lot of space for my cubs to play. I get angry when my cubs go out of the den to play. I allow them to go out only when I am there with them. I catch prey and take it to my den to feed my cubs. I teach them the skill of hunting as they grow up.

Ananya Sharma Class 2



Saumya Bisht Class 2

I Am A Snake

I am a snake. I am a reptile with no limbs. I am legless, have no eyelids, and no ear openings. Everyone is afraid of me. No one wants to be my friend. I want to give my friends a hug but they are more sacred of hugs.

Arpit Bhatt Class 2

Home; A Place Where I Belong

My Abode, My Home My Cozy Place, My Home

My home is bright and cherry,
With two rooms that are so vibrant and merry;
I have a play room, filled with my hot wheels and books and toys,
My favourite one is my red Ferrari boy;
My balcony has plants,
A roof that is slant;
I live on the first floor,



Aayushman Kandwal Class 2

My Home, My Favourite Place

I live in a sweet, cozy home. There are three bedrooms, a drawing room, a dining room and a kitchen. My father works hard for us and my mother takes care of us. I also have a pet dog name Max. I play with him all day long. There is a big balcony in the first floor of our house from where we get a beautiful view.



Shivansh Mehta Class 1

My scooter and bike are parked at the terrace door;
My mommy cooks for me,
My daddy pampers me;
My best friend lives next door,
We meet in the evening at four;
We laugh and we play,
Until the sun goes away!

Aayansh Tandon Class 1

We also have a small garden and a huge courtyard where I play with Max and also ride my bicycle. I like my bedroom and washroom because the walls are pink in colour and my room is full of toys. Max sometimes sleeps with me in my room. My mother drops and picks me up from school and spends the day with me. My father comes in the evening and always brings something interesting as a surprise for me. My house is a home because of my family. I love my sweet home and family.

Mayra Tariyal Class 1

My Perfect Home

A home is a place where we live. It is a place where family living in it together, shares their joys and sorrows. My

home is the best place in this big wide world. My home is situated in Doiwala. It is neither too big nor too small but just the perfect size. We have a small beautiful garden in the front. We are six members in the family. My grandparents take good care of me when my parents are off to work. My grandmother not only cooks delicious food for everyone but also feed us with love and affection. My grandfather is a strict person who is also the head of the family. He ensures discipline in the house. He tells me lot of stories. I like

to spend time with my grandparents. My grandmother looks after the house and takes good care of all of us. She also helps me in my studies. In my home, I have a separate room for myself which is the world to me. I spend lot of time reading story books there. We have a dog, Tommy who loves us very much. He looks after our house and is very loyal. It is my pet who makes our house, "Home Sweet Home"



Gaurvik Kothari Class 2

Rudraksh Raturi Class 2

Garden; Home of Beautiful Creatures

Butterflies And The Caterpillar

In a beautiful garden, colorful butterflies fluttered around enjoying the sunshine and the juice of flowers. One day they saw a caterpillar crawling on a leaf. The butterflies started teasing the caterpillar, making fun of its slow movement. The caterpillar felt sad and lonely. Days passed and the caterpillar one day came out of its cocoon and started flying. He could not believe that he had become a beautiful butterfly with colourful wings. The butterflies soon realised that it was the same caterpillar they used to tease and felt sorry for their behavior. They all became good friends and learnt the lesson of not mocking at any one and respecting everyone.



Vedansh Verma Class 6

Parmeet Singh Class 2

Visit To A Garden

Today I went with my mother to the nearby garden. There were many flowers and butterflies flying there. There was a big tree on which there was a caterpillar. Soft breeze was blowing there and the tiny caterpillar fell on the ground. I saw many colourful butterflies come close to the caterpillar to help him reach a safe place. I felt very nice to see them helping and now I know that insects also have a beautiful heart.

Alishka Singhal Class 2

Butterfly; Kind And Beautiful

There lived a butterfly in a beautiful green forest. She was so beautiful that every animal in the forest admired her. She was also very friendly and kind. She used to charm everyone with her soft and colorful wings. Every animal in



Paridhi Negi Class 2



Manan Hatwal Class 5

the forest wanted to become her friend. She would greet everyone cheerfully. God was happy with her sweet nature and asked the flowers to let her suck their sweet juice. From that day onwards butterflies drink sweet nectar from flowers.

Aadvika Rawat Class 2

A Farm House; A Home

My Gori And I

Life became full of fun when Gori came to my house. Before Gori I used to feel alone. When I first saw Gori she looked like a deer, so pretty and so fair. She loves her mother just like I love my mother. Mother Cow gives milk for Gori and for me. I give my first chapati to Gori. I play with Gori and jump into water like Gori jumps. I wish every house has one Gori then no one will ever feel lonely.

Unnat Rajan Class 3



Aarohi Nautiyal Class 3

In The Lap Of Nature



Gururoop Kaur Class 3

A farm house is a calm place but demands lot of hard work to maintenance. My grandparents have a huge farm house. Being born and brought up in a farmer's family, I feel privileged to experience the lifestyle of a farmer. We learn numerous lessons when we interact with nature. Farm land is our lunch box which provides us with nutritious food to grow healthy. My grandparents' day start with the wake up call from our rooster, Raja early in the morning. My grandmother after finishing up her daily prayers milks Sundri, our cow. Sundri is a very calm and beautiful white cow. My grandfather goes for

his routine walk all around the farm.

I also wake up early to the bird chirping in the courtyard. A big glass of fresh milk is my first meal of the day in farm. The whole farm runs on the concept of give and take. Farm animals like cow, hen give us food and we take care of them. Sundri had a calf called Rani. Rani is my best friend in the farm. As the day passes, in the afternoon we pluck mangoes from trees and swing under the shade of a big Banyan tree. The most exciting part of the day is bathing under the tube well along with Sundri and Rani. After a long tiring day my grandfather returns to the farm and sits on a charpai in courtyard for his dinner. Sheru our dog guards our farmhouse from all kinds of wild animal.

Life on farm teaches us about coordination with nature, taking care of each other. My grandparents work hard in all kind of weather to provide food to us and look after all the farm animals.

Gururoop Kaur Class 3

Munnu, My Playmate



Arab Bidola Class 1

I love farm life. I like farm animals like cow, goat, hen, rabbit, sheep as much as I love to visit my grandma's village. In my last summer vacation when I went to my grandma's village I saw many animals there. My grandma also has a cow and her calf. I am very fond of the calf. I play with him and I offer him water and green grass. He eats very fast and is very strong. Sometime he hits me with his head when I play with him. I have named him Munnu. I also offer water and grass to his mother. She is very cute. She shares Munnu's milk with us. Animals are very helpful to us as they provide us with so many things. We should always treat them kindly

and never hurt them in any way.

Triyamb Class 3

Be Kind To Animals

Farm animals are animals that are raised and kept for agricultural purpose. They include cows, chickens, pigs, horses, geese and more. My favorite farm animal is cow. Cows provide us milk which makes dairy products such as cheese, butter, yogurt and ice cream. Cow dung is useful not only to enrich soil but for many other things. We must take care of animals by providing them clean and comfortable shelter, freshwater and good food. We should not hurt animals. Just like humans, animals also feel the pain, hunger, loneliness, fear and anxiety. Therefore, it is our duty to treat animals with love, compassion and respect.



Sukhmani Kaur Class 3

Sukhmani Kaur Class 3

A Well Spent Day In a Farm



Nishtha Bhatt Class 3

I visited my grandparents this summer holidays, who live in a village, Barsuri. My grandfather is a farmer and has two oxen, so I got this opportunity to see farm life from very close. Early in the morning, my grandfather gets up, feeds oxen green grass, then he takes them to the field. I also accompany my grandfather.

I was surprised to see how these oxen follow the commands given by my grandfather just as any other human would do. My grandfather puts plough on their back in order to plough the field. As I had seen tractors doing the same work, I immediately wanted to know why my grandfather was not using tractors for ploughing. My grandfather then told me that in hilly regions, the land size and the terrain makes the use of tractor unfeasible. I then realized how helpful these farm animals are in getting food to hilly areas.

After ploughing, my grandfather removes the plough and massages their back gently with his hands to accolade them. Then my grandfather takes the oxen to the small canal flowing along the field where oxen drink water. The oxen look happy and relaxed.

Nishtha Bhatt Class 3

My Favourite Farm Animal

There are so many farm animals such as cattle, goat, pig, sheep, chicken, horse etc .In farm these animals are domesticated for the goods they produce such as wool, egg, meat etc. My favourite farm animal is horse

It helps us to carry heavy weight, pulling carts and also act as a medium of transportation on off- road areas.



Aarav Manwal Class 3

Horses are tough travelers and therefore very useful to us. It's a pleasure to go for a horse ride. We should take care of these animals and provide them food, water and other supplements .We need to understand their emotions and should not be cruel to them.

Sharvi Mehta Class 3

Nesting Birds

Mother Sparrow

Once a sparrow built a nest on a tall straight tree. In the nest there were three chicks. One day when the mother bird was going out in search of food, she instructed the babies to stay in the nest and not even try to look outside. The little babies understood the seriousness in their mother's tone and played with each other inside the nest only. A cat was passing by and heard some chirping. She looked up towards the tree but couldn't see anything. She decided to climb a neighbouring tree, peep into the nest and confirm if the mother bird was with her babies.

There she saw small babies in the nest playing, her joy knew no bounds when she saw that they were without their mother. The cat's mouth began to water and she suddenly realised how hungry she was. As soon as she turned to get down from the tree, she saw a wolf looking at her with greedy eyes. The cat got scared and climbed even higher to save herself. Meanwhile the nestlings had heard the bark of the wolf and had become quiet.



Aarna Dobhal Class 5

The cat decided now to play smart. She called out to the babies and asked them to fly to her so that she may save them from the dangerous wolf. The innocent nestlings were very confused. They did not know if it was okay to trust the cat. The cunning cat told them, "Hello! I am your aunty. After so many years I have come to meet you. Your wings are strong enough to fly to me. Your mother will be happy to see you fly to me" The very mention of their mother reminded the nestlings of the mother's strict instructions. Now there was no confusion and they decided to stay inside their nest. Meanwhile the wolf quietly stood their listening to the conversation and wondering what will he get for his lunch,

nestlings or cat. He was too lazy to work on a hot afternoon and decided to wait. After sometime Mother bird flew back to the nest with food. The chicks told her about the cat and the wolf. The Mother was happy to see them safe and thanked God. She patted their backs for being obedient and brave.

The moral of the story is that we should obey our parents and elders.

Aryan Bhatt Class 4

Save Sparrow

Sparrows are small and very attractive birds. The bird is found all over the world including India. They belong to the Passeridae family and are also known as 'Old World Sparrows'. They make their nest near houses or buildings and other structure such as street light, gas station, roofs, and the overhanging fixtures that hold traffic light.

Sparrows have small wings; yellow beak and its body is light grey in colour. Sparrows have perching feet with long curved toes. In order to save sparrows, it has been declared as a State bird in Bihar. Sparrows are smart creatures who can look after themselves but because of the growing environment hazards we must take some measures to protect them. We can enable this by growing more trees, by keeping nest boxes on trees. We must also keep bird feeders to create a secure space for them.

Akshat Bhandari Class 4

Weaver Bird

My favourite bird is the weaver bird. This bird fascinates me the most because of her nest building ability. It uses dry twigs, grasses, fine pieces of straw to make a very big and strong nest by weaving the grass in and out.



Aradhya Dobhal Class 5

The nest hangs from the branch of a tree. The bird enters and comes out through a tunnel like opening at the end of the nest.

Pratyush Negi Class 5



Aarna Dobhal Class 5

afternoon rather than the morning. In this way the cuckoos trick the other birds into keeping their eggs warm until they hatch. The cuckoo eats grasses, grains and fruits.

Arav Sindhwal Class 4



Shreya Manwal Class 7

Weaver Bird

A Cuckoo is small and a common bird who looks almost like a crow because it is also black in colour. The cuckoo is found almost all over the world. It is generally seen in spring time and Summer. People love it for its sweet notes. Some kinds of cuckoos, including the common cuckoo do not raise their own young ones. Instead, they lay eggs in the nest of other kinds of birds that have similar looking eggs.

Female cuckoos lay their eggs in the



Sakshi Class 7

Village: My Home

My Childhood Paradise

Miles of paddy fields shimmering
golden in rows,
Farmers in straw hats with buffaloes in
tow;
The breeze softly helping their sweat
to dry,
While the paddy nods cheerfully at the
midday eye.
Fresh fragrant air I have missed for so
long,
Brings back memories of bygone days
and of cherished songs;
The village stands untouched by time
and tide,
With its hazy outline of mountains and
joyful cries;
Laughter of children playing hopscotch
beneath my elm tree,
Is a sight which makes my heart jump
with joy and glee!

Ananya Joshi Class 5

different religions live together in peace and harmony. The village has one primary school and one high school besides a post office and a hospital which makes it a secure and comfortable place to stay. The village is connected to the nearby national highway through panchayat road. Most of the villagers are farmers. Some people are involved in fishing, weaving, handicrafts, shop keepings etc. I love visiting my village as people here are very simple and affectionate. The whole village is like one big family.

Sofiya Sama Class 5



Zainab Amjed Class 4

My Village, My Holipura

The name of my village is Holipura. It is located in Agra district of Uttar Pradesh. It is a paradise of beauty, freshness and peace. There are around 250 house and about two thousand people reside here. People of

My Village, The Best place On Earth



Rajveer Singh Class 5

Hindolakhhal, My Favourite Place

My native village, Hindolakhhal is very small with a population of only two hundred people. It is not very far from Bhaniyawala but I get to visit my village during my vacations only. The road that leads to the village has tall trees on either side and the short journey to my village is very scenic and interesting. There is a small grocery shop and a tea stall next to my house. I love going there and spending time with everyone. The people of our village live like one big family who always take care of each other. The warmth and love that I get from everyone in the village fills my heart with so much of joy that I don't like returning home.

A Visit To My Village

Last weekend was very special day for me as I visited my village in Himachal Pradesh with my parents to meet my grandparents. My joy knew no bounds as we started our journey in the morning and reached in the afternoon. My grandparents were overjoyed to see us. My grandmother cooked delicious lunch

I love my native village Ranipokhri. It is in Dehradun district. There are nearly 150 houses in my village with a population of about 4000 people. Most of the villagers are farmers. My village is neat and clean with no pollution. It is free from dirt, dust and mosquitoes. There is an Inter College and a Degree College also in my village for all students. My village also has a hospital, post office and one bank. The people of my village live a simple life. They live with unity amongst themselves. For me, my village is the best place on earth.

Vedika Rawat Class 5

Pankhuri Bagri Class 5

for us. I plucked fresh mangoes from my grandparents' orchard and ate them until I was full up to my neck. I spent a week over there and enjoyed every moment. The air in the morning was fresh, cool and pleasant. The most favourite thing that I did everyday was to gaze at the silver moon and beautiful stars in the night. I have never seen such a beautiful sky from my city due to lot of pollution. I also made a lot of friends in the neighborhood. My grandfather took me to various temples and places where I got the opportunity to see some traditional worshipping ceremonies and vibrant folk dances. I thoroughly enjoyed the simple but rich culture and lifestyle of our village. On the last day my grandmother gave me a beautiful gift. Parting with my grandparents and village home was very difficult but I promised that I will return soon.

Rajveer Singh Class 5



Adit Gupta Class 5

Beaf, The Most Beautiful Village



Sneha Rathour Class 5

My village, Beaf is in Yamunotri .It is a very peaceful place with lot of scenic beauty. The gigantic mountains and clean rivulets make the place look like heaven. Early morning sunrise scene is breathtaking. Many tourists visit our village because of its mesmerizing views. There are many Maggie points where these tourists enjoy their small meals. My village is well equipped with good hotels, restaurants, shops for the tourist. Tourists are our source of income and we welcome them with

open arms. However, they litter the place and make it very dirty. I love my village home and want that people should show respect for my village and not dirty it when they visit it.

Kavya Nagia Class 5

My Village My Family

A village is a place that hold a special place in my heart. It is a place where simplicity still exists. A place where one can escape the hustle and bustle of a city. Growing up in village was a unique experience. In a village everyone knows each other and bonds are formed easily. So my village is not just a physical space but a place that holds my identity. It is a place that symbolizes simplicity, belongingness and a connection to nature. The simple village life upholds the value of community and the value of preserving cultural heritage. It is a place that will forever remain my home, no matter where life takes me.



Anuga Tiwari Class 6

Amay Rana Class 5

Trees; Home To Many Creatures

Trees Are Saviours

As we know that trees are home to many creatures. They are also called the "Green Lungs" as they spread greenery and provide us oxygen. We all are breathing in this world due to trees because they inhale carbon-dioxide and releases oxygen. The trees are home to many creatures such as snakes, birds, ants and so on. Trees provide shelter under its bark to innumerable species of



Ishant Singh Class 8

Trees; Earth's Arms

Trees are poems that earth writes on its heart,
 Trees are earth's work of art;
 They keep the earth cool and bravely face all storms,
 If they were not ruthlessly cut, globally it wouldn't have gone so warm;
 Trees protect us from everything and give us alms,
 They are an extension of mother earth's arms;
 They give shelter to all beings; big and small,
 They are home to all species; tiny and tall;
 Trees are our saviours, our strength, our pride;

insects, space to birds for making nests, holes to snakes and other reptiles. They majorly prepare food for all living beings on earth. Trees give shade to travelers and farmers. They spread greenery and also beautify the place. In short trees are our savior, our protector, our friends, our companion; all in all, the reason of our existence!

Anvesha Rawat Class 6



Abhinav Saini Class 9

They cleanse the air so that we are up and bright;
 Have you ever heard of wolves, kangaroos and monkeys being called stray?
 That's because trees give shelter to all and never betray,
 Its humans who out of greed, Sin
 Losing the sense of being fair, even to his own kith 'n' kin!

Bhuvi Tongra Class 6

Stand Tall, Save Us All

Leaves rustle, branches sway,
 More and more trees must stand tall
 day by day;
 Their beauty and life we need to
 protect,
 For without them our world is wrecked!
 They give us life by giving us clean air;
 With trees around, no animal is stray,
 They do everything for us and get no
 pay,
 They live a life in this selfless way!
 Be it root, leaf, trunk or shoot;
 We consume them in all forms of food,
 Birds sing on them; monkeys jump,
 Ladybugs crawl and squirrels go bump,
 bump, bump!

Trees; Protectors of Humanity

Trees are important part of nature.
 They are useful to mankind as well as
 the animal world. They nourish us and
 fight against climatic change. They
 provide shelter to different organisms
 be it on sunny or rainy days. The
 oxygen which living creatures need to
 breathe in, in order to live, is provided
 by trees. They filter the air and make it
 clean for us.



Vivek Panwar Class 8

With every tree that we plant, we plant
 a life,
 Every sapling promises to make our
 life free of strife,
 It is because of trees that we are alive,
 How do you suppose without them we
 can at all survive!

Deepika Tyagi Class 6



Ipshit Rawat Class 9

Birds prepare their nest on trees as trees not only provide them space but are also promising in terms of protection. Animals relax under trees during summer season, even the farmers who work hard in the fields take rest under the shade of trees. Trees feed all beings on this earth; be it animals, birds or humans. They hold water during rains, and their roots bind the soil and control soil erosion. They not only provide us with a huge variety of food but some trees like Neem and Banyan are useful for making medicines. The wood pulp of trees is used to make paper. The wood from trees is also used for making furniture.

Trees are helpful when they are alive but even when they die, all the parts are beneficial in some way or the other. The wood is burned to cook food and also to keep us warm during the winter season. Their fallen leaves are converted into manure and increase the soil fertility. So, we must admire and pay gratitude to them for their selfless service to humanity.

Anugya Tiwari Class 6



Avisha Chauhan Class 6

Trees And Seeds, Greed And Needs

I'd like to have a garden with a huge
tree in the center,
With birds, butterflies, squirrels as my
playmates and tree my mentor;
The bird and the nestlings would sing
me songs,
And I'll have fun sitting under it all day
long;
In summers from the scorchy sun it'll
give me shade,
In rains it'll be my umbrella of green
blades;
But what will I do when one day the
monster will try to cut it,

I'm scared I might not be brave
 enough to butt in;
 What if I succumb to the human follies
 and greed,
 No, never! For I need to save the trees
 and all its seeds!

Arush Class 6

Trees; Home To Many Creatures

Trees provide a vital habitat for a wide variety of creatures, making them a crucial part of the ecosystem. Here are some ways trees serve as homes for numerous species-

Birds: Trees serve as nesting places for various bird species. Birds build their nests on branches and in tree cavities, finding shelter and protection from predators.

Insects: Trees support a vast array of insect life. Many insects find food and shelter within the bark and leaves of trees. Beetles, ants, butterflies, bees and many other insects rely on trees for survival.

Squirrels: Trees are home to squirrels who build their nests, known as dreys, in tree branches. Trees provide a safe and elevated location for squirrels to rest and raise their young ones.

Bats: Some tree species, such as oaks provide roosting sites for bats. These

nocturnal creatures hang upside down from tree branches during the day, resting and protecting themselves from predators.

Mammals: Trees offer habitat and food for various mammalian species. Tree dwelling mammals such as Koalas and primates, spend most of their lives living in trees, using them for feeding, resting and as a means of escape.



Ipsita Class 12

Microorganisms: Trees support a plethora of microorganisms, including fungi, bacteria and other microscopic life forms. These microorganisms live in and around the tree's roots, leaves and bark, contributing to nutrient recycling and overall ecosystem health.

Reptiles and Amphibians: Trees play a role in the habitat of reptilian and

amphibian species. Some tree dwelling reptiles, like snakes and lizards, use trees for shelter and hunting spots. Frogs and other amphibians depend on trees near water bodies for shade and protection. In conclusion, trees are not only essential for producing oxygen and maintaining the environment but also provide a home for an extensive range of creatures. They provide shelter, food and safety, creating a diverse and thriving habitat for countless species.

Riddhima Silswal Class 6

great place for small animals and insect to hide and take shelter. A tree provides us shade during hot days, the green canopy relieves us from the scorching sun, so that we can rest.

Despite such benefits of trees, we are cutting the green reserve and exploiting it. While we are slowly killing our planet, destroying the homes of animals and other living creatures merely for our greed; are we not behaving like that foolish woodcutter who was cutting the same branch on which he was sitting? We are definitely axing and endangering our own existence by cutting trees.

Fortunately, some of our villages are untouched by Man's folly and greed. We find many trees in the villages, that is why the air is very pure and fresh there. Trees provide seamless services for the environment. Severe pollution, global warming are some of the ill effects of deforestation but we still consider it a myth; when are we going to react to the warnings that nature is sending to us through various natural disasters. Will we ever respond to the wake- up call or will we gradually succumb to our follies. The day is certainly not far when this civilization will be addressed as 'Once upon a time'....

Arushi Badoni Class 6

Deforestation is Destruction

We live in an ecosystem with many other livings being. One of the most important pillars of our ecosystem is trees. Trees are the most precious gift given to us by nature. Trees give us many benefits. Trees are a green cover of our planet and home to many creatures on earth. They give us food, shelter, air to breathe and without trees we will perish. The tree selflessly gives out every inch of its existence in order that creation flourishes. The bark is a

great place for small animals and insect to hide and take shelter. A tree provides us shade during hot days, the green canopy relieves us from the scorching sun,

Ocean; Home To Marine Life

The Wise Mermaid

Once there was a kingdom at the bottom of the sea. The king had two mermaid daughters. The elder daughter, Nigris was extremely pretty and her voice was soft and very soothing. When she sang all the fishes would halt, even the sea waves wanted to move no further. She would often come to the sea shore to see the twinkling stars and moon in the sky.

Once when she was sitting on a huge stone next to the shore, gentle air caressing her face while the dusk was slowly sleeping into night, she heard her sister calling out to her. Her younger sister was her angel and had come looking for her because she was worried that her sister had not returned to the place. She had overheard the waves saying that the wind was travelling at a very high speed and there were chances of a storm. Nigris waved and asked her to return and told her that she was also coming. As she

turned to dive, suddenly a ship moved in front of her and turned upside down. There were many men on the ship with a young prince. She saw the prince struggling to swim but he had hurt his arm which was bleeding. While everyone else was also trying to reach the shore, it seemed to her that the prince might drown. Nigris immediately reached out to the prince and helped him reach the huge stone. As soon as Nigris felt that the prince and everyone was safe, she dived into the ocean to return lest her father would come looking for her. The whole night Nigris could not sleep. She was worried about the prince and his men. Early in the morning she rushed back to the shore. The sea had become



Sambhavi Rana Class 11

calm and the sun was shining bright. She spotted them soon but got worried as all of them were surrounding the prince. As soon as she reached, she saw the prince was safely on the shore but was in pain. As soon as the prince saw her, he recognized Nigris as his savior. To show his gratitude towards her he wanted to know how could he be useful and do something for her. The mermaid was not only beautiful but was wise also. She took this opportunity and asked the prince to cease all the activities connected with disturbing the sea life. Nigris further told him how marine life was suffering and dying on account of pollution and plastic bags. She pleaded with him to save the turtles, with whom she used to play when she would come on shore but gradually, they have gone extinct on this side of ocean.



Arushi Class 7

The prince understood her concern and promised that he will look after the ocean as a home of all sea creatures. Nigris was overjoyed, she thanked the prince and dived back into the ocean. She had to deliver this good news of the ocean's safety and security.

Swayam Bhatt Class 7

The Kind-Hearted Dolphin

There was once a pretty mermaid who lived alone in the ocean. She was very lonely as she had lost her parents at a very young age and did not even have

siblings. There was other mermaid that lived in the sea but they were all mean and unkind to her. One day when she was sitting at the bottom of the ocean, all alone crying, she heard a soft gentle voice ask her, "Why are you crying?" The lonely Mermaid looked over her shoulder and saw a blue-eyed dolphin smiling at her. The Mermaid instantly took a liking for the kind dolphin and felt she could trust him. They talked for a while and she told him all about how she had no

friends and no parents. To cheer her up the Dolphin swam up and did a funny little trick with his tail which made the mermaid laugh heartily. The mermaid couldn't believe that she heard her own laughter. "I'll be your friend" she said. "Then meet me here tomorrow after the school gets over ". They met every day after school hours.



Anvesha Rawat Class 6

good friends and the ocean became a happy place where everyone played and laughed together.

Ashpreet Kaur Saini Class 7

Marine Pollution

The ocean is the one of the greatest gifts to human, beautiful valuable ecosystem teeming with life that provides everything from fresh food to plethora of career opportunities for millions of people. Unfortunately, oceans today are not the cleanest place in the world. Man in his race to

One day after dolphin's school he said to her "Hold on to my fin and we'll go for a swim together." They went swimming up to the surface. He said, "hop on my back and I'll jump up and down over the waves." The two friends had a whale of a time together. The Little Mermaid was squealing with delight when they both did somersaults.

The other mermaids saw both of them having heaps of fun and they wanted to be friends with the Little Mermaid and the Dolphin. Soon they all became



Ashmita Naithani Class 10

progress ironically is degreasing. Throwing the factories trash and chemical in oceans is destroying the marine. Man has caused pollution on land and in oceans. While living on land we are suffering with lot of problems because of pollution, why do sea creatures have to suffer for the wrong doings of human. Just imagine how helpless fishes and turtles must be when plastic bags get stuck to their mouths. They can't even wear mask to save themselves and after long suffering they succumb to suffocation. Its high time we humans understand and respect the fact that for every action there is an equal and opposite reaction: we are going to pay for all the destruction and pain we are causing to others.

Naitik Rawat Class 7

Glamour In Waves

Lights in the depth,
 They are oceans 'wealth;
 Hues of brilliance,
 It's their body radiance;
 As they twist through the current,
 Pink, yellow, purple; they are
 luminescent;
 Captivating creatures that make the
 ocean look so charming,
 The glowing waves; the glittering
 creatures seem to be singing and
 rhyming;
 Illuminating the dark
 With their vibrant spark!
 Yes, this sounds as interesting as a
 jelly fish,
 Beware don't walk bare footed on the
 beaches and take this risk;
 For they have a deadly sting,
 And you wouldn't know what to do



Aditi Choudhary Class 4

And you wouldn't know what to do
 when it clings;
 They may not have any brains,
 But you can't fathom their ability to
 cause immense pain;
 They are essential part of the
 ecosystem,
 They cleanse and balance the entire

Unnati Class 7

Underwater Ecosystem

One of the most remarkable aspects of ocean is its incredible biodiversity of marine life. It is estimated that over 200,000 known species reside in the ocean with countless more to discover. From colorful coral reefs to mysterious deep-sea trenches, the ocean is a home to wide variety of plants, such as seaweed and kelp, which provide shelter, food and oxygen for many marine creatures. These plants also play a crucial role in maintaining the delicate balance of the ecosystem. Corals reefs, often referred as the "Rainforest of Sea" are some of the most diverse and productive ecosystem on Earth. They provide a habitat for a vast array of marine species including beautiful vibrant fishes. The delicate ecosystem is visually stunning with some beautiful



Avriti Khantwal Class 7

vibrant fishes. The delicate ecosystem is visually stunning with some beautiful vibrant fish such as Crustaceans and mollusks. The ecosystem also serves as nurseries for many marine organisms, offering protection and shelter for their early life stage. The ocean is a huge resource for humans as well. It is a valuable source of food, with fish and shellfish being a primary protein and also offers a huge potential for medicinal discoveries. Oceans also play a vital role in regulating Earth's climate by absorbing carbon dioxide and providing oxygen



Khushi Duriyal Class 7

through the process of photosynthesis.

Unfortunately, the journey of man's need doesn't stop here, the greed for more and more has destroyed ocean and its delicate ecosystems. Human activities such as overfishing, pollution, habitat destruction, and climate change are taking a toll on the marine life. The destruction of coral reefs, not only results in the loss of biodiversity but also diminishes the natural protection they provide against coastal erosion and storm surges. From the smallest organisms to the largest creatures, each plays a unique role in maintaining the health and balance of the entire ecosystem. Protecting the ocean and its inhabitants is crucial not only for their survival but majorly for the well-being of our planet, our home.

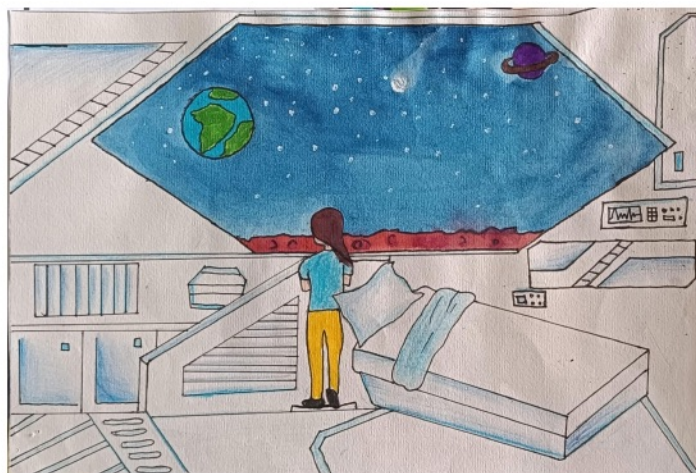
Abhijeet Bariyait Class 7

What If My Home Was Another Planet?

A Home Far Away

I've a home very far;
It's on the planet Mars!
My home here is underground;
But when you visit, I will take you
around.

The temperature here gets very cold at
night,
But the constellation then shines even
more bright;
It also has dust storms,
Very high level of radiation it forms.



Diya Goyal Class 8

Though I manage to eat peacefully
here,
But the water here is always scarce;
Thank God! Galileo Galilei is in
heavens,

Paying him rent would have left me in
sixes and sevens;
But thanks to him for this amazing
discovery,
Alas! How otherwise would Earth have
got any space for her recovery;

This cold ball is a makeshift place,
Until my mother is recuperating and is
ready with a warm embrace;

Meanwhile Mars with its interesting
topography,
Has ignited my curiosity toward the
subject geography;

But my biggest concern is that I feel
lonely here,
Life on Earth is warm and cozy with
her people full of love and care.

Tanushree Class 8

A Trip To Mars

Rudraksh, a 14- years old boy, woke up this morning, a lot more excited than usual. His summer vacations had begun and he was leaving for Mars from Earth with his family. After a long time they were all going together and he was most excited about spending time with his granny. It was Rudraksh's first visit to



Aditi Choudhary Class 4

another other planet, his father had already booked two rooms in one of the compartments of the spacecraft, Cruise-1X79.

The spacecraft had to leave for Mars on Tuesday, the 26th May 2071, which meant only two days were left from today. All family members packed their luggage and were soon ready. Time seemed to be moving very slowly for Rudraksh, but finally the night was over and it was the morning of 28th May; the day of their departure. They went to the ISRO's: Space Travels -

NSTAI (National Space Travelling Agency of India) from where after a few formalities, they found themselves inside the spacecraft. Rudraksh and his grandmother were in one room, his father and mother in other room, waiting for the spacecraft to take off.

5 - 4 - 3 - 2 - 1 and GO! the spacecraft was launched and was set on its way to move out of the Earth's biosphere. Rudraksh was imagining the view of Mars during the cruise phase. He imagined various animals with very different characteristics as compared to animals on earth. He was eagerly looking forward to see some unique plants and trees, as it would be a whole different biome. He was also most excited about experiencing the gravity of Mars which he had read to be very low (3.71 m s^{-2}) in comparison to Earth's gravity. Surely the trip would be very interesting and informative.

It took them ten days to cover a great distance of about 480 million kilometers and their spacecraft reached the surface of Mars on 7th of June. One of the most striking things that everyone felt as soon as they landed was; as if a load was taken off from over them. Rudraksh felt his physical strength to have increased multiple times. He felt so powerful here on Mars that he could jump much higher without making any efforts.

Newtons theory clearly wasn't grounding people here as much as it was on Earth. Rudraksh with his family went to his uncle's home to spend a week long vacation on Mars. Mr. Gautam was a close family friend who was living here for past few years and knew much about the planet. Mr. Gautam took them around showing them most of the things which he felt would be interesting for them. They spent first three days in exploring the place. Rudraksh realized that, but for few grasses and shrubs nothing seemed to be growing in spite of all scientific efforts. Had it not been for dandelions, microgreens and his favourite spinach



Anuradha Thapliyal Class 9

and peas he couldn't have managed living a single day here. As for the Martian flora and fauna it was nowhere close to what he had imagined. How blessed he felt to have Earth as his home planet. He keenly observed the unusual reddish color of the soil here, which was on account of terra-formed mostly because of the usage of different plants and animal species of earth. How he was valuing all that mother Earth provides so graciously.

During his stay Rudraksh would spend most of his time with his uncle's son, Akansh. Rudraksh and Akansh used to play many different games but whenever the game was about physical strength then Rudraksh seemed to be at an advantage. After all who hates a victory! Rudraksh's weight which was 53 kg on earth was just 20 kg on Mars. He felt so much better and lighter here.

The days quickly passed and soon it was time to leave. It was a mixed feeling for Rudraksh, he was a bit upset as he wanted to spend more time with his new friend Akansh, but he was also longing to be back to his home planet, the most beautiful and bountiful in the entire universe. Mr. Gautam with his son went to drop Rudraksh's family to NSTAI - Mars, on 14th June. They reached Earth on Wednesday, 24th June; the sun was shining heartily on them, the lush green ground below their feet felt so soft, the hueful flowers blooming all around them, brought tears to their eyes; it is indeed heaven on Earth!

Ikashit Kukreti Class 11

Let's Explore

The beauty of Venus,
 The dunes of Mars,
 The fathomless depth of Jupiter,
 The icy rings of Saturn,
 The Mystique of Neptune,
 And the rocky terrain of Mercury.

On Mercury, a home underground,

Shielded from the scorching heat,
 where peace is found.

On Venus, a floating city above the
 clouds,
 With gardens and lakes, where beauty
 shrouds.

Mars, with its red deserts, best for the
 frontier,

A dome city thriving, free from fear.

Jupiter's moons, a haven for the bold,
In dome on Ganymede, our stories
told.

Saturn's rings, a place of wonder and
grace,
A city in the sky, a celestial race.

Uranus and Neptune, so cold and blue,
In underwater cities, our dreams anew.

Each planet, a world, so different and
vast,
In the cosmos, our homes, a journey to
last.

Gargi Negi Class 8



Aarohi Rawat Class 9

A Born Leader; Jawahar Lal Nehru

In the journey of life, we come across many people and also read the auto biographies of great men, which leave an indelible impression in our mind. Often the influences is so great that it changes the course of one's life. The influence of Mahatma Gandhi on the young Jawaharlal Nehru was so great that it changed the course of his life making him quit the luxuries of life and join the freedom struggle. Right from my childhood days Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru as a leader has always intrigued me. To have Children's Day dedicated on his birthday and to address a leader as 'Chacha' speaks volume about him and his love for children. Chacha Nehru strongly believed that children were the future of a country and their bringing up was one of the most crucial factors in making any nation a successful one. Infact it was this concern of his for children and nation that particular drew me towards knowing more and more about him. The leader with

with an extraordinary biography entrusted me to dwell more on his life.

He was born on 14th November 1889 with proverbial silver spoon in his mouth. His father Motilal Nehru was a wealthy lawyer who sent him to a public school at Harrow England when Jawaharlal was barely 14 years of age. He subsequently joined Trinity College from where he graduated in law. He returned to India and was so greatly influenced by Mahatma Gandhi that he plunged into the freedom struggle. He took to writing books like "The glimpses of Indian history", "My Autobiography", etc., which are regarded as the master pieces of the Indian history. He could have easily led cushy life but he chose thorny path for welfare of his country. It is these qualities that highlight his noble character and make him an endearing leader.

He was a patriot to the core and was ever willing to make sacrifices for his country. He spends nine long years in jail during the Freedom movement and worked day and night to get our country free from the shackles of the British. His oratory skills made him stand out and inspired people to work towards a better India. The famous speech 'Tryst with Destiny' is one of the finest speeches of the 20 centuries



Sambhavi Rana Class 11

by any statesman. He understood the nerve of the country and was quick to work on the ideas that would help the country to break free of poverty and self-esteem issues. He immediately took to wearing Khadi when the nation was in the thick of the movement against foreign spurn yarn. His slogan 'aaram haram hai' was apt while he appealed to his countrymen to become self-reliant by putting in an immense amount of hardwork, for which there is no other alternative. A workaholic by nature he himself worked for more than 18 hours a day. Pandit Nehru was a visionary who laid the foundation of a socialistic government, with emphasizes on industrialization, in the core sector. This made the country advance in Science and Technology making it nuclear power and a

trong contender for a permanent seat in the Security Council.

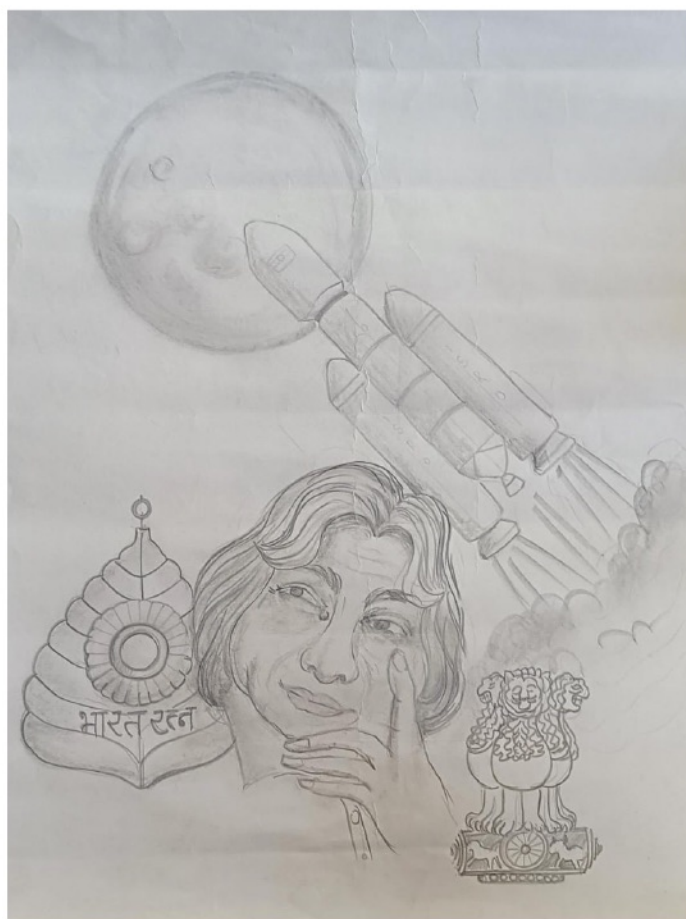
Prime Minister Nehru was both an intellectual as well as emotionally driven person. He was a democrat and Socialist, and it is his contribution that India is a democracy and secular nation. The way he handled the Goa integration into the Indian Union was seamless and remarkable. He will always be remembered as a great visionary and his beliefs for the liberty of mankind.

Ishika Farasi Class 9

Teacher Forever

APJ Abdul Kalam was a visionary leader who inspired not only the youth but people of all ages with his humility, wisdom, and dedication to serving his country. As a person, he embodied integrity, perseverance, and a deep sense of duty towards humanity. His life story, from being a humble son of a boat owner to becoming the President of India, serves as a beacon of hope and inspiration for countless individuals worldwide. He was a luminary known as ' People's President ' a title which was not merely an accolade but reflection of his affable nature and his ability to connect with hearts.

One anecdote that highlights Abdul Kalam's simple nature occurred during his presidency. Once, when he was traveling to a remote village, his car broke down. Rather than waiting for assistance, he walked several kilometers to reach his destination. Upon arrival, he didn't make a fuss about his inconvenience but instead, engaged with the villagers, listened to



Udisha Aggarwal Class 9

their concerns, and offered words of encouragement. This incident showcased his down-to-earth demeanor and genuine concern for the welfare of ordinary people.

Another very famous anecdote about Abdul Kalam involves his childhood dream of becoming a fighter pilot. Despite facing financial obstacles and the unavailability of resources in his village, Kalam remained determined. He worked hard, eventually becoming a renowned scientist and the President of India. Abdul Kalam made significant contributions to his country, particularly in the field of space research and missile technology. As a key figure in India's missile program, he played a pivotal role in the development of indigenous missile technology, including the Agni and Prithvi missiles. He was truly known as the 'Missile Man of India'.

His leadership as the President also focused on education and inspiring the youth to pursue science and technology for national development. His legacy resonates with a timeless truth. The power to transform the world lies within the dreams of individual who dare to dream big.

Krishna Class 9

Youth Icon And Role Model

Inspiration sparks desire in us to pursue something. One such person who has inspired me largely is the 11th President of India, a visionary, scientist, educator, statesman, mentor, who left an indelible mark on India's space and missile programs.

Abdul Kalam, often referred to as the "Missile Man of India," was born on October 15, 1931, in Rameswaram, Tamil Nadu, India. He came from a humble background and faced many challenges in his early life. Despite his family's limited financial means, Kalam was a bright student with a keen interest in science and mathematics.

His popularity grew immensely due to his contributions to India's space and missile programs. He played a pivotal role in the development of India's first

indigenous satellite launch vehicle (SLV-III) and ballistic missile systems. Kalam's dedication, leadership, and vision made him a national icon and earned him widespread admiration.

One of the most famous anecdotes about Abdul Kalam involves his encounter with a young girl during one of his visits to a school. The girl asked him, "Sir, what did you do to become the President of India?" Kalam replied, "Dear, I never dreamed of becoming the President. But I always dreamed of making my country proud." This simple yet powerful response reflects Kalam's humility, dedication to his country, and his belief in the power of dreams and hard work to achieve greatness.



Sambhavi Rana Class 11

Along with his scientific pursuits, Kalam was deeply spiritual and philosophical. He often spoke about the interconnectedness of science, spirituality, and ethics, emphasizing the importance of values such as honesty, integrity, and compassion in personal and professional life

Overall, Abdul Kalam's legacy continues to inspire people across the globe to dream big, work hard, and strive for excellence in all endeavors, while remaining grounded in humility and service to others.

He was a man with zero haters. A man who believed in simple living and high thinking and who continuous to inspire the youth to be consistent, determined

Udisha Aggarwal Class 11

The Sorrowful Story of The Most Sacred Animal of our Homeland

The Hypocrisy of Modern Civilization

*Modern civilization has made cow a prey,
Selfish humans can only betray,
The holy creatures are now in dismay,
Cows are facing their decay,
If neglected they will soon go away.
progress ironically is degreasing.*

A cow is one of the most revered and domesticated animals on earth. Its journey is a fascinating tale that spans thousands of years and transcends various cultures and civilizations. In many ancient cultures, the cow was considered a sacred animal. In Hinduism, the cow is revered as a symbol of motherhood, fertility and divine grace. It is associated with deities like Kamadhenu, who could grant wishes, and Lord Krishna, who spent his childhood tending to cows. Similarly, in ancient Egyptian and Greek civilization, cows were a symbol of fertility, protection and maternal care. Cows were regarded as symbol of life, fertility and sustenance. They enjoyed a special place in the hearts and minds of humans. However, the relationship between humans and cows have evolved overtime leading to contrasting roles where the cow has transitioned from an object of reverence to a source of sustenance and even exploration.

'The cow is a symbol of the divine and natural beneficence'

As human societies transitioned from hunter-gatherer to agrarian, the role of cows evolved. Cows were domesticated for their utility, primarily as a source of milk and labour in fields. In this phase, the cow became a crucial part of our daily life, providing essential nourishment in the form of milk and assisting in agricultural activities. The symbiotic relationship between humans and cows deepened, with mutual dependence and care.

With the advent of industrialization and modern agriculture, the role of the cow took a significant turn. Cows began to be raised in large-scale commercial farms

for meat production. The demand for beef and dairy products skyrocketed, leading to industrialization of livestock farming. This transition, often marked by overcrowded and inhumane conditions, has raised ethical questions about animal welfare and environmental sustainability.

Today, cows find themselves in a position where they are raised not just for sustenance but also as prey in a complex web of economic interests. Large scale factory farming, also known as concentrated animal feeding operations (CAFO's), has raised concerns about animal welfare, environmental degradation and public health. Furthermore, the demand for beef has contributed to deforestation in regions like the Amazon, as forests are cleared to create grazing lands. This has profound ecological implications, including habitat loss and climate change.

The journey of cow, from being a symbol of worship and reverence to a source of sustenance and, in some cases, prey reflects the evolving relationship between humans and animals. The story of the cows serve as a poignant reminder of the complex interplay between tradition, necessity and morality in our modern world. It is a journey that invites reflection and the exploration of more compassionate and sustainable ways of co-existing with these remarkable creatures.



Devansh Singhal Class 4

Dev Aggarwal Class 10

Where is My Home?

"If I am seen as a nurturing mother, then why are my babies are taken away and slaughtered? Regarded with reverence, but abandoned in silence trance."

"Rajjo! Rajjo!" I heard a familiar voice ringing in my ears and someone was shaking me. I used my long tail to swat off the person. "Rajjo, wake up! It's time

for your bath" I lazily opened my big round eyes, blinking as I tried to adjust to the bright light coming from the surroundings. I finally stood up and took a huge yawn and saw Manna, the daughter of the temple owner. She was a bright 15-year-old child who always woke up at 5:00 am to give me a bath before the everyday pooja at the temple.

She took me to the verandah and gave me a bath and fed me grass. After the morning routine, I was made to sit in the temple and pooja would start. The devotees would come and touch my feet to take blessings and they would also tickle my chin lovingly. After the pooja ceremony, I would play with children and go for grazing. This was my simple happy life.

But things changed and once Manna fell very ill as the temple owner was involved in some disputes and had lost all his money. Some men came and forcefully took me, I cried for help but then saw the men handing my old owner some money and I knew I was sold. I was sold as if they did not see me as a family member but just a common possession.



I was taken to the house of my new owner where I saw several other cows, maybe they too were like me. However, life from that day onwards became miserable. We would wake up early in the morning and some men would milk us with harsh hands and harsher words. We were shoved in a cramped suffocated chamber which

Aarna Dobhal Class 5

also give us some injection which in my opinion was to increase our milk production. After few days, I overheard the owner telling others that Manna had committed suicide. I could not bear the news, she was with me since her birth and I had watched her grow up. My health became worse and my milk production also decreased. The men tried to give me more injections but nothing would work.

And I was abandoned again, this time, on a street full of vehicles. I did not know what to do. How did I go from giving blessings to people, to roaming in the streets aimlessly? Many times, I was almost struck by vehicles. I wanted to go

home, but where is my home? No one would accept me now that I couldn't even produce milk.

One fateful day, some people came and forcefully put me in a truck. I cried for help but none of the people on the streets helped me. I was panicking and heard the men talk about how they would make enough money out of me even if I didn't have much flesh on me. I struggled to break free, but all my efforts were in vain.

"Hey, it is causing so much of nuisance, give it some sleep inducing injection" I heard someone say. The truck opened and a man came in with an injection. I wanted to run but I had lost all my strength. Instead, I closed my eyes remembering all the happy moments of my life, a life where I had received a lot of love from Manna.

I prayed to lord that I may meet Manna in my next life but never as a cow. Human nature is fickle, a human can never love anything whole heartedly and I learned this the hard way.

Ashmita Naithani Class 10

The Significant Battles of Our Homeland

The Battle of Panipat

One of the most significant battles in the Indian history was the First Battle of Panipat fought in 1526 A.D. This battle altered the culture and history of India completely besides marking the end of Delhi Sultanate and establishing the Mughal Empire. The First Battle of Panipat was fought between Ibrahim Lodhi and Babur.

The Lodhi Dynasty was at a decline during the rule of Ibrahim Lodhi. Babur, a Persian King, who had become homeless losing all his power to the tough rulers of Central Asia and Uzbek tribes, saw coming to India as a huge opportunity to establish himself and also to solidify his place in history as a great conqueror.

This battle majorly highlights the fact that numbers don't matter but strategy does. On Babur's side, there were a handful of Mughal soldiers with modern warfare techniques. Babur used gunpowder weapons, cannons, artillery, firearms and horses while on Lodhi's side, there were 30,000 to 40,000 soldiers with an approximate of 1000 elephants. The numbers were impressive; the outcomess contrary to it.

The Mughal horses were trained to 'earth sound' of artillery but Lodhi's elephants got scared by the sound of guns and cannons and retarded from the battle field creating much chaos and disadvantages to Lodhi's army. Not only this, Babur also employed psychological tactics to intimidate his enemies besides being innovative in his logistic planning and strategic positioning.

brahim Lodhi army was no match and was easily defeated resulting in the establishment of Mughal empire in India. The Mughal rule thereafter continued for 221 years bringing about much changes in the lifestyle and culture of India.

The lasting impact of the battle was of cultural exchange that took place between Central Asia and the Indian Subcontinent. The exchange

influenced art, architecture, food, language, and finally the thought

process. In fact, the battle impacted the future of the subcontinent in several other ways; for example, it gave rise to many regional powers such as Sikhs and Marathas. Some historians debate that the battle also impacted the expansion of the British empire. So even if we see it hypothetically, today's India would have been far different in terms of modernization and development had Babur not settled on this land.

Navmeet Singh Class 11



Adamyia Sindhwal Class 7

The Battle of Haldighati

Date: 18th June 1576 Location Kamnor (Haldighati) Rajsmand district, Near Mewar (Rajasthan)

The Battle of Haldighati was fought between Mewar forces led by Maharana Pratap and Mughal army led by Man Singh of Amer. Due to Akbar's expansionist policies several rulers had to surrender in front of him but Rana Pratap didn't surrender and refused to pay taxes to Akbar. Even other Rajput kings didn't support Rana and joined Man Singh's army. Man Singh's Army comprised 50 percent of Rajput and 50 percent of Mughals against Ranas pitied army.

The brave and courageous Rana faced the challenge with indomitable spirit, displayed remarkable acumen while he employed guerilla warfare tactics and despite facing a large army, he outsmarted the Mughal army. At one point of time, in the battle field he was surrounded by Mughal soldiers, and Chetak, his loyal horse, sensing danger to his master leaped through the enemy lines and carried his master to a safe place. Chetak's tale of bravery till today is remembered and holds a special place in the Indian folklore.

Rana Pratap is known for his act of killing Bahlol Khan, he sliced the gigantic man along with his horse into two pieces with a single blow.

The Rajput hero fought in the most adverse conditions showcasing his resilience and maintained his resistance against Mughals for a significant time period.

The battle of Haldighatti holds a lot of importance in history as it emphasizes on Rajput's regional pride and identity and promotes the idea of national integration and unity. Rana's bravery and courage is an inspiration for our nation. A feeling of huge pride is taken in commemorating Rana Pratap's rich



Sambhavi Rana Class 11

legacy and resistance against foreign domination.

Yashwardhan Bahuguna Class 11

The Battle of Saragarhi

It's time to dig into history and remember;

A battle fought for a greater cause on twelfth of September,
Afghans stand, a demand for their land,

The battle declared by Gul Badshah's command.

Against the Sikhs, they advanced with might,

But in Saragarhi defense, they met their fight,

A true testament to the undeterred spirit of the warriors;

10000 against 21 brave Sikh soldiers,

A saga of such valor and sacrifice;

Their khanda swords gleaming in defiance,

The warriors stood resolute,

Full of courage and fortitude;

Top a strategic hill, using barricades and loopholes for firing;

Bravest of the brave, Havildar Ishar Singh,

Fought fiercely and valiantly;

Exemplified indomitable leadership qualities,

As the relentless horde of Afghan



Riddhima Silswal Class 6

tribesmen descended upon them;
Outnumbered but undaunted, they stood firm,

Guarding the vital communication line;
for that was a challenge given by time,
Shoulder to shoulder, they fought as one;

Truly as their Gurus sons,

Amidst the hail of bullets and the thunderous roar of cannon fire;

They wouldn't and couldn't bat an eyelid for the circumstances were so dire,

Their courage igniting a flame which by every moment grew brighter;

Amidst the deafening roar of battle, the Sikhs forged a bond that grew stronger,

Military prowess and indomitable spirit;
Such was their grit,

The Sikhs refused to yield an inch of ground;
 Even when surrounded by overwhelming odds all around,
 Thus inspiring awe even in the hearts of their enemies;
 Their courage immortalized for eternity,
 They fought not for riches or for glory;
 But for honor, duty, so endearing is their story,
 Their sacrifice echoes through the ages,

Their deeds should be written on golden pages;
 It's hard to believe that such heroism was born on this earth and breathed,
 So much of honour because of them we have received;
 The doors of heaven for such souls are always ajar,
 Their last cry still echoes" Bole So Nihal Sat Shri Akaal"

Navmeet Singh Class 11

The Kalinga War

War comes with a price; The price of blood, of souls, of lives and of loss of humanity. It takes immense courage, fearlessness, and loyalty to stand on a battlefield where shells shatter, bombs explode and bullets whiz by. Battles have been an important factor in creating states and empires throughout history and, equally so in destroying them. Whatever kind of war it may be, war only dehumanizes, leaving wounds and ugly scars in hearts and on bodies.

However, one war that I consider particularly significant in history is the Kalinga War. Kalinga War was fought in ancient India between the Maurya Empire under Ashoka and the state of Kalinga, an independent feudal Kingdom. Kalinga was under the rule of Nanda empire who ruled over the region from their capital in Magadh until their fall in 321 BCE.

Ashoka, just like any other king, was also ambitious and set himself to conquering and annexing Kalinga to the vast Maurya Empire as soon as he securely established himself as the emperor. Kalinga was considered a strategic threat to the Maurya's, Ashoka therefore called out the war on Kalinga. The war went on for eight year of Ashoka's reign and took away nearly 250,000 lives.

According to Megasthenes, a historian at the court of Chandragupta Maurya, the

ruler of Kalinga had a powerful army comprising of 150,000 infantry, 10,000 cavalry and 700 war elephants while Mauryan Army had total 600,000 men. Ashoka was successful in conquering Kalinga but the consequences of the savagery changed Ashoka's views on war and led him to pledge to never again wage a war of conquest. Ashoka's response to the Kalinga War is recorded in edicts of Ashoka which he himself wrote on the pillar and devoted the rest of his life to Ahimsa and Dharma Vijaya. Ashoka controlled the entire Indian subcontinent after the Kalinga War and established the policy of peace and nonviolence in the empire.

No war in the history of India is as important either for its intensity or for its results as the Kalinga War. No wars in the annals of human history have changed the heart of a victor from one of wanton cruelty to that of exemplary pity as this one. From its fathomless womb of history wherein most of the wars end up in losses of innocent lives and in materialistic gains; no war has ended with so successful a mission of peace and service to humanity as the Kalinga war. Ashoka's transformation highlighted compassion as a virtue for



Ishika Farasi Class 9

rulers setting a precedent for ethical governance. Shedding their role from a ruthless expansionist to that of looking after people and their welfare, the war impacted all the rulers across Asia and this change in their attitude altered the trajectory of history.

Harshita Maithani Class 10

More Than Bricks and Mortar

Saying Goodbye to My School, My Precious Home

In halls of learning, where echoes
fade,
A chapter concludes, memories made.
Farewell to school, where friendships
grew,
Tapestry of moments, a journey
through.
The corridors witnessed laughter and
tears,
Lessons learned across the passing
years.
Teachers' wisdom, a guiding light,
Marking now the end, with a future in
sight.
Lockers closing, a symbolic end,
Onward we step, around the bend.
Leaving behind the familiar door,
To explore the unknown, forevermore.
The last bell rings, a bittersweet
sound,
Footprints of friendship, on the ground.
Farewell to classmates, a heartfelt
adieu,
In the book of life, a new chapter to
pursue.

Yashashvi Bahuguna Class 12



Bhawna Singh Khati Class 12

HOLD ON!

The dark clouds will go away;
Peace will come flying like a bird
chirping all the way,
But the air will be filled with all the
shouts and pleas of people who lived
there.

A new flower will bloom with colorful petals;
 The roots of which were stained and for some while unsettled,
 For the soil was irrigated with blood and not water;
 The air, once filled with cries will now cradle the innocent laughter!
 The eyes which were once filled with hatred for others;
 Will soon lovingly gaze and look for their own brothers,
 The tears will no longer stain the face;
 Everything will now be tied in a warm embrace.
 Peace will hail like a rainbow,
 Nature knows the art of bestow
 Even though the scars of the storm will be remembered
 But life moves on and knows that chaos must not be treasured.

Asmita Naithani Class 10

As We Grow

The ecstasy within the young soul fades away as the time takes its toll,
 We grow, we grow and then we outgrow;
 the world which we had once painted on the canvas of dreams,
 Oh, the little artist is now consumed in



Ishika Farsai Class 9

restoring it with seams;
 Hopes dimly swallowed by duties untold,
 Didn't know life betrays as it unfolds;
 The heart that once was full of jest and fire,
 Gets busy in rescheduling all the desires;
 As time's passage inscribes on the milestones life's responsibilities,
 The heart that once bloomed with love is now a vessel full of insecurities;
 As we grow fear also grows,
 Regrets, pains, guilt fill our brows;
 Love, happiness, dreams shatter,
 Life happens every day and the soul feel battered;
 Time flies; we chase and chase,
 It gets difficult to match the relentless pace;

And then a voice within tells you,
 There is an angel on every step always
 ready to help you;
 So, get up warrior, you are made for
 this race,
 The soul that travels the most gets to
 wears the rainbow lace.

Deepika Rawat Class 12

Reach for the Soul, Our Home Within

Life is an adventure,
 And man, with his quest is here, a
 quencher;
 Seven billion breathing different stories
 untold,
 Of love and betrayal, the grimness
 reaching sevenfold.
 Yet everyone's' story is unique,
 Even though each one of it is full of
 fatigue;
 All about sorrow, abuse, separation,
 Of hurt, insult and depression;
 But in the background universe is
 playing a much bigger story,
 Yes: we talking of none other but of His
 glory;
 Of the creation that talks about
 sacrifice, reunion and forgiveness,
 Has infused the universe with the
 music of love, harmony and



Mercy Paul Masih Class 11

and happiness.
 The story writer who first created
 heaven and earth,
 To humans then he gave birth;
 The massive a blazing energy charged
 humans with humanity,
 With sensibilities and wisdom of
 bringing on earth a lot of sanity;
 Only to get acknowledgement to this
 abundance as scarcity;
 Instead of looking to God with full of
 gratitude for fulfilling all our needs,
 We crave for more and more, always
 brimming with greed;
 Instead of looking for a way out to

rescue,
 Our journey into darkness we forever
 continue;
 We choose to lie,
 What a lie:
 In each of us is a place called soul,
 Only god resides otherwise it remains a
 hole;
 This is why we feel so empty,
 When we do things that are away from
 trinity.
 The good news is most of us are not
 HIV- positive,
 The bad news, we're SIN-positive;
 What is the way out of this suffocation
 and chaos?
 Only one - the grace of God:
 We betrayed God but he has not
 abandoned us,

Womb: Our First Home

My womb, my first abode;
 Where my life's journey first bestowed,
 In mom's embrace, where love
 overflowed;
 In her story a new chapter was sowed,
 I felt my mother's emotions, my
 journey's sweet commotions;
 There seemed to be this rocking
 motion,
 As if I was in a warm homely ocean!
 Inside those dark walls I turned and

In His shadow, our past is forgiven and
 our present has a purpose;
 The day we seek God and ask for His
 mercy, it'll all start to heal,
 All the layers of hurt will by and by
 peel.
 He will bring with him a whole new
 world,
 Of this world many new lessons will
 have to be learnt;
 The Four Journeys with the Lord: Of
 believing, growing, living and
 changing,
 Is what we must take on, to start our
 procedure of elevating.

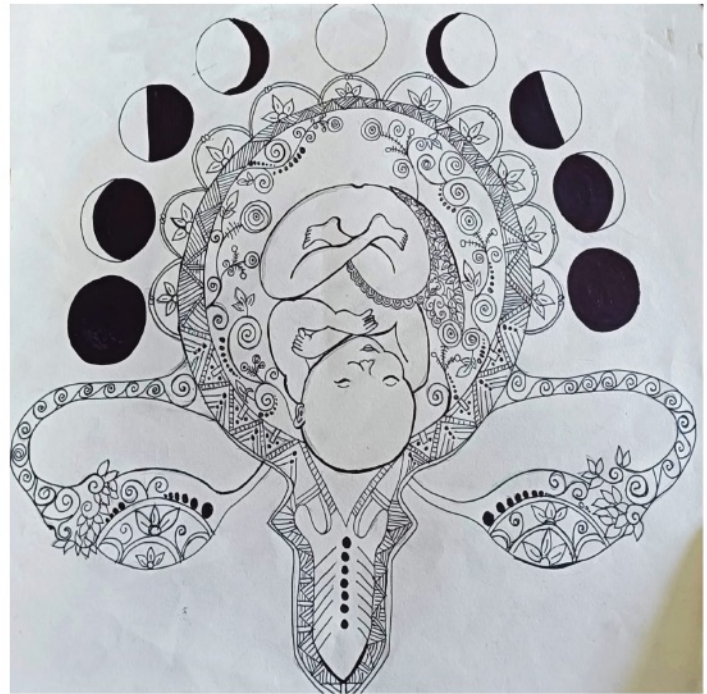
Mercy Paul Masih Class 11



Vansh Rawat Class 10

kicked,
 In the cozy cradle, my heartbeat
 clicked;
 The love we shared, the bond we built,
 the comfort I felt, never will wilt,

Within those walls nurtured by mother's
 love, I softly grew;
 Nine months flew by, now I was due!
 I left the darkness, emerged into light,
 In my mother's arms, I got her first
 sight;
 Everyone around me cheered as I
 cried,
 For at that precious moment a new life
 had arrived;
 Through life's twists and sways,
 My love for my first home never strays;
 Though distant now, it's essence
 within me stays,
 Guiding me through life's winding ways!



Ankita Manwal Class 12

Sambhavi Rana Class 11

Getting Back Home

Time travel is a concept that has fascinated minds for centuries, and if there's one thing I've learned from my unpredictable adventures through the time-space continuum, it's that the universe has a quirky sense of humor. So, imagine my surprise when my time machine malfunctioned and dropped me off in my parents' fourth-grade classroom!

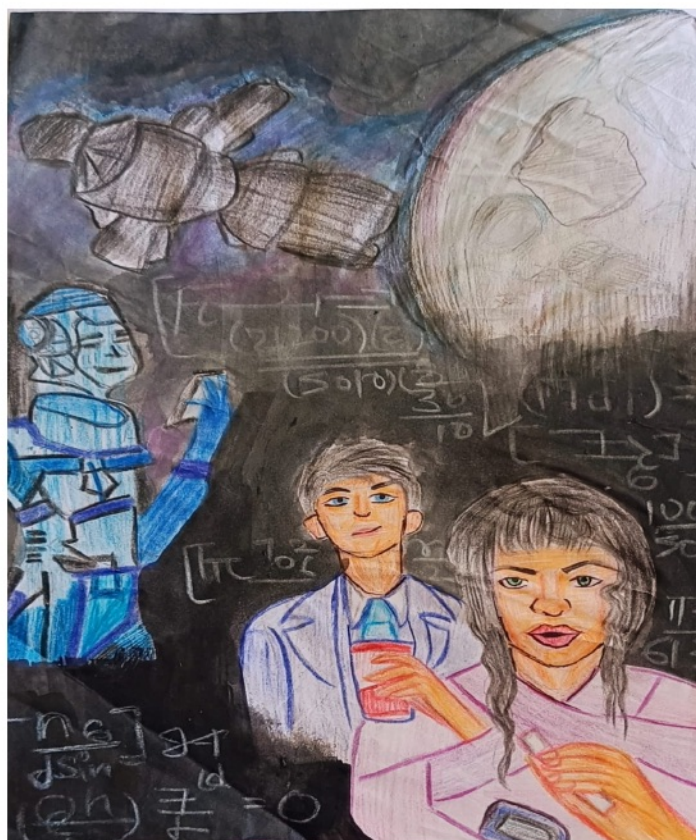
As I stumbled out of the time machine, I found my mini versions of my mom and dad, wearing those small and tidy school uniform. The bewildered expressions on their faces were priceless as if they'd just witnessed a cosmic magic show. Trying to maintain a semblance of normalcy, I introduced myself as their future child. My younger parents exchanged baffled glances, and my dad, with his tiny

glasses sliding down his nose, exclaimed, "But we haven't even met yet!" The fourth-grade me sat in the corner, wide-eyed and utterly confused. As I attempted to explain the intricacies of time travel, my mom interrupted, "Does this mean I'll still be nagging about homework in the future?" I nodded, realizing that some things, like parental nagging, are indeed timeless.

Attempting to blend in, I joined their class for a day. Picture a grown-up desperately trying to fit into tiny desks and grappling with a world where multiplication tables were the ultimate challenge. The struggle was real.

During recess, my younger self approached me with a million questions about the future. I tried to drop some knowledge bombs without creating a paradox, leaving my fourth-grade self more mystified than ever. "So, do we have flying cars yet?" my younger self asked eagerly. I hesitated, contemplating whether to break the news about the disappointing state of 21st-century transportation. As the school day progressed, my parents and I encountered the sheer joy of learning cursive and the agony of timed math quizzes. My dad, always the math whiz, attempted to teach me long division, but it turned into a comical disaster with numbers going haywire. "Maybe in the future, calculators will do this for us," I mused, trying to salvage my adult dignity.

By the end of the day, my younger parents and I shared a good laugh about the quirks of time travel. As I bid farewell and stepped back into the time machine, I couldn't help but reflect on the timeless humor embedded in the fabric of our existence. Who knew that revisiting the fourth grade could be so entertaining? And so, armed with memories of chalkboards, recess, and a failed attempt at



Mercy Paul Masih Class 11

futuristic long division, I left that peculiar day in the past. After all, if you can't laugh at the absurdity of time travel, you're not doing it right. " You don't have to be rich to travel, you just have to make your mind."

Jaisleen Kaur Class 9

Lost and Found

As I set out on what was meant to be an exciting school trip, little did I know that it would turn into a harrowing experience of being lost in a forest. While I along with all my friends were exploring the unique terrain of Uttarakhand, I wandered off, lured by the interesting landscape. I was so engrossed in clicking pictures from my mobile phone camera that I did not realize when exactly I must have got separated from them. Seeing unfamiliar surroundings and the dense foliage I panicked and immediately checked the signal and tried calling up my friend. As hard luck would have, because of the poor connectivity I couldn't get in touch with anyone. Frantically searching for familiar landmarks or any sign of my classmates, I realized with a sinking feeling that I was truly lost. With each passing moment, my heartbeat grew faster. Fortunately, I was carrying my water bottle and my ruck sack. I drank some water which helped me calm down a little. I had understood by now that I had to muster all my courage and navigate my way back to safety. I remembered the survival skills I had learned from scouting and quickly searched for my compass in my rucksack. Using the compass to orient myself, I assessed the direction towards west and began to retrace my steps. With each step, my



Aditi Raghuvanshi Class 11

determination to reunite with my friends grew stronger.

I wanted to cover the way quickly so I tried to take a short cut by jumping over a trench. As I attempted to leap over the trench, misjudged the distance and landed with a jolt on the other side. I stumbled and fell to the ground and knew from the pain that I had bruised my knee.

With a sigh, I knew I had to tend to the injury since it had started bleeding profusely by now. Gently, I cleaned the wound with water and wanted some cloth to cover to tie it firmly. I remembered I was carrying a pair of scissors; I cut some fabric from the length of my shirt and tied it around the wound. It felt much better as the bleeding had stopped. Despite the discomfort, I picked up my spirit and started moving forward. I had to cover the distance before sunset as my phone battery was also dead. My joy knew no bounds when I traced an open sky at a distance and could hear the faint voices of people talking. The adrenaline energy created by my joy helped me run and cover the distance faster. Soon I spotted my friends, with a sigh of relief and tears rolling down my cheeks I hurried and hugged them.

I related to them my experience of getting lost and realized that a positive mindset and courage are very crucial besides a compass, water and knife, to survive and get back to your safe abode.

Gurupalak Kaur Class 10

Finding My Way Back

Life is a huge mystery, who would know what is next in store for us. I love to travel and explore and as such the thought of getting stranded in a forest is a mix of excitement and dread. The thrill of adventure clashes with the daunting challenge of survival in an unpredictable and isolated environment. In such a dire situation one needs to be strong and the survival instincts help us navigate, compelling one to adapt and innovate in order to endure the harsh conditions and manage the most gruesome factor, isolation. The lighter, a humble yet invaluable tool, becomes the catalyst for fire, providing warmth, light, and a means to cook whatever scant provisions can be found on the island. A flickering

flame symbolizes life, fierceness, warmth and a sense of security.

A strong military knife, with its sharp blade and sturdy handle, assumes multifaceted roles in the struggle for survival. It becomes a tool for creating makeshift shelters or making tools for hunting and for cutting edible vegetation. It is very useful for defense against potential threats, both wild beasts and humans. Water, the elixir of life, becomes the most precious commodity on the



Divyanshi Sharma Class 11

island. With a finite supply at hand, all your physical needs are taken care of. One can stay without eating but without water a body cannot function. In the face of any adversity, the human spirit perseveres, works with focus and determination. Eventually a heart who believes that nothing is impossible is the one who proves it also. Keeping oneself in a positive state of mind is the only thing that helps us cope with the most challenging situations in life, be it getting stranded in an isolated island or traversing a harsh desert unpredictable terrain.

Somya Sindhwal Class 11