



Principal's Communique

As I sit to write this note, I do so with immense gratitude and pride-for the students who are the heartbeat of our school, for the parents who stand beside us with trust and encouragement, for the staff who shape young lives with unwavering dedication, and for the school management that supports our vision and growth with strength and grace.

Each day at St. Patrick's Junior College is a reflection of the legacy of our beloved Mother Foundress, ST. CLAUDINE THEVENET . Her life was marked by strength in suffering, love in action, and a deep belief in the power of education and goodness. She inspires us still-to educate with compassion and to lead with faith. Her words, "How good God is!", are not just a reminder of divine presence, but a call to see the good in ourselves and bring out the best in others.

Our School Magazine, The Patrician, is a celebration of all that our students are becoming-curious thinkers, creative artists, thoughtful writers, and above all, kind and capable individuals. It is a space where their voices come alive, and their dreams take shape on paper.

To our students: This is your time. This is your journey. You are capable of far more than you imagine. You each carry a light within you-a unique talent, a beautiful dream, and a powerful purpose. Set goals for yourself. Not just to score high, but to grow deeper. To become someone of strength, integrity, and empathy.

Discipline is the key to unlocking your potential. In a world filled with distractions, choose focus. In a world that rushes, choose patience. In a world that seeks shortcuts, choose hard work. As the Bible says, "Whatever you do, work at it with all your heart, as working for the Lord." - Colossians 3:23

There will be times you doubt yourself-keep going. Times you fall-get up. Your journey will not be perfect, but it will be meaningful if you walk it with courage and faith. As Nelson Mandela once said, "It always seems impossible until it's done."


To our dear parents, thank you for being our constant companions in this journey. Your trust and support help us create a nurturing space where every child can thrive.

To our dedicated staff, your passion, your patience, and your belief in your child make all the difference. You are the unseen strength behind their progress.

And to our respected school management, thank you for your vision and steady guidance, which allows us to continue striving for excellence rooted in values.

Let this edition of The Patrician serve not just as a celebration of achievements, but as an inspiration for all of us-to keep growing, keep dreaming, and keep believing in the goodness that St. Claudine taught us to live by.

With warmest regards and heartfelt blessings,


Sr. Leena D. Matera, RJM
(Principal)
St. Patrick's Junior College, Agra

Editor's Billet

"Fill your paper with the breathings of your heart"

-William Wordsworth

Dear Readers, With great joy and deep respect, I present to you this year's edition of The Patrician a magazine that is not just a publication, but a collection of moments, memories, milestones, and above all, the heartfelt expressions of our children. Each year, this magazine becomes a canvas for our students' imaginations. Through stories, poems, reflections, and artwork, they show us their world-their hopes, their questions, their wonder, and their wit. Their curiosity breathes life into these pages, reminding us that the true joy of education lies not only in answers, but in the courage to ask, to create, and to express.

Our children are not just learners; they are storytellers, thinkers, dreamers, and observers of life. In their quiet scribbles and bold ideas, they capture truths that sometimes even adults forget. As Leo Tolstoy beautifully said, "Art is not a handicraft, it is the transmission of feeling the artist has experienced." And that's exactly what The Patrician holds-feelings, thoughts, and glimpses into young hearts.

This magazine is also a chronicle of achievements, school events, and collective efforts-a memory book of a year gone by. It holds not just what happened, but what mattered. From academic success to creative ventures, from competitions to quiet moments of reflection-this edition is a tribute to the spirit of St. Patrick's Junior College.

A heartfelt note of gratitude to our beloved Principal, Rev. Sr. Leena, whose encouragement and belief in student voice continues to inspire us. Your guidance has been the light that steered this project, and your vision for nurturing creative expression has made this space possible. Thank you for always reminding us that education is not just about excellence, but about expression, reflection, and growth.

Behind every page stands a team that has worked with dedication and heart. I would like to extend my sincere thanks to the Editorial Board-a group of students and teachers who have worked with patience, precision, and passion. From reading through countless submissions to curating the right voice and visual, they have poured their best into this project, and I am incredibly proud of their work.

To our contributors-thank you for sharing your thoughts with honesty and courage. Every piece you wrote added something meaningful to this edition.

To our readers-may these pages remind you of the joy of self-expression, the power of creativity, and the beauty of being curious.

To our students-never stop dreaming, writing, or wondering.

I leave you with the words of Roald Dahl:

"Somewhere inside all of us is the power to change the world."

Write, dream, imagine. Let your words carry your truth, and let your truth inspire others



With heartfelt wishes,

Shreshtha

Ms. Shreshtha Bhadoria
Editor-in-Chief

THE STUDENT

EDITORIAL TEAM



“The world is but a canvas to the imagination.” - Henry David Thoreau

Dear Readers,

It's with a mix of excitement, pride, and a little bit of nervousness that we present to you this year's edition of The Patrician. As student editors, working on this magazine has been an incredible experience for all of us. It wasn't just about editing articles and putting together a magazine-it was about learning, growing, and coming together as a team to create something that we are all so proud of.

This magazine is our way of capturing the many colors of life at St. Patrick's Junior College. It's more than just words on paper-it's a celebration of creativity, a snapshot of unforgettable events, and a collection of moments that represent who we are as a school and as a community. From sports achievements to cultural performances, from classroom victories to the quiet moments of personal growth, The Patrician holds it all.

As Albert Einstein once said, "Creativity is intelligence having fun."

And we can definitely say we had a lot of fun putting this together. There were moments of laughter, countless revisions, and the joy of seeing our classmates' work come to life. It was a chance for us to express ourselves, share our thoughts, and celebrate what makes each of us unique.

With immense gratitude we thank our Principal Rev. Sr. Leena D. Matera, our guiding light. Your unwavering support, encouragement, and belief in our potential meant the world to us. You've always pushed us to do our best, but more importantly, you've shown us how to embrace our creativity and use our voices to make a difference.

A huge thank you to our Editor in-Chief, Ma'am Shrestha Bhadoria, our educators and mentors in the Editorial Board. Your patience, guidance, and willingness to help us bring our ideas to life was invaluable. We couldn't have done this without you. You taught us how to work together, how to be patient with the process, and how to turn our dreams into reality.

To all who contributed-thank you! Your submissions, your ideas, and your courage to share your thoughts made this magazine what it is. This is your work, your creativity, and your energy that fills these pages. You've made this magazine come alive.

Finally, to St. Patrick's Junior College-thank you for being our home, our inspiration, and the place where we've learned and grown together. From unforgettable events to the everyday moments we've shared with friends, this school has given us memories we'll carry forever. Each event captured here is a reminder of how much we've accomplished as a community, and how much we still have to look forward to.

As Dr. Seuss wisely said, "Sometimes you will never know the value of a moment, until it becomes a memory." And we hope that when you look through these pages, you'll remember the memories we've made this year-both big and small.

We are so excited to share this edition with you, and we hope it brings a smile to your face, just as it did to ours when we saw it come together. Enjoy reading, and never stop dreaming, creating, and celebrating all the little moments that make life so special.

With all our love,

Head Girl's Post



Who could have thought that a girl who couldn't even secure admission as a student would not only become the Head Girl of the Junior Council but also the Head Girl of this very Institution. It was only that girl's determination and indomitable spirit that made her stand up to her and other's expectations. A journey that began with rejection and a hesitant step soon transformed into an undaunted stride.

“A leader takes people where they want to go. A great leader takes people where they don't necessarily want to go, but ought to be.” -Rosalynn Carter

Leadership within our school is about service, collaboration, and the relentless pursuit of a better tomorrow. It is a journey we all embark on together, and I am honored to have had walked this path with you. "Lead with Integrity, Inspire with Action." It is always the people around you that become your strength. For this I have had an incomparable team of the student council and I am indebted to them for their constant support and belief in me.

The most important leadership trait is to provide inspiration to your team and bring out the inner leaders of those you inspire. If you can inspire others to fetch the stars, they might just pocket the moon.

I extend my heartfelt gratitude to our Principal Rev. Sr. Leena who has been the guiding light of this institution, leading us not only with wisdom and dedication but also with compassion and a vision for excellence. I am thankful to all the teachers who vested their trust in me. This encouraged me to explore myself and enhance my abilities. I learnt a lot by silently observing my teachers all these year, especially how to deal with complex situations. The motivation I received from the entire teaching and non-teaching staff is enthralling.

The students of St. Patrick's have, since forever, proven to become confident and independent women of the society who have held their ground and waged through storms with elegance and grace and I will strive to continue this legacy with poise and finesse.

St. Patrick's has strengthened me and given me the wings to fly high and reach places where people can look up to me. I will forever carry St. Patrick's in my heart, mind and attitude no matter where I go.

Namya Agarwal
Head Girl

St. Patrick's Junior College, Agra

Tessellation of Events

- The Flag Bearers
- Reveling The Pride Of Patrick's
- Elucidation
- Rendezvous With Mother General
- From The Lexicon Of A Logomaniac
- Wisdom From The Learned
- Echoes of the Past, lessons for The Future
- Tech Treasures
- Young And Upcoming Authors
- From The Eyes Of A Ciniphile
- From The Eyes Of A Bibliophile
- Sporting Spotlight
- Mosaic
- आलेख संग्रह
- Photo Gallery

Junior Student Council 2024-2025



Left to Right

ROW 1 :

Aarnavi Mittal, Gaurica Singhal, Aadiya Sharma, Khyati Bhasin, Dhruvi Gupta, Arisha Jain, Rev Sr.Leena (D. Matera) Christina Masih, Gyanshwi Baghel, Paavani Agarwal, Mishty Yadav, Avisha Gupta.

ROW 2 :

Ishita Jain, Amishi Goyal, Paavni Bajpai, Aaradhya Maheshwari, Nishtha Ambesh, Divyanshi Tayagi, Jia Maria Alex, Saisha Garg, Anvi Berry, Raissa Magan, Alishba Fatima.

Junior Student Council 2024-2025



Left to Right

- ROW 1 :** Maanvi Yaduvanshi, Rev Sr. Leena D. Matera (Principal), Father Antony Farnendes (Chief Guest), Betina Masih, Gunvant Kaur,
- ROW 2 :** Karnika Diwakar, Manvi Singh, Inika Mohile, Veronica Joseph, Chandni Khushlani,
- ROW 3 :** Mishtee Agarwal, Pihu Shrotriya, Tarushi Malhotra, Himanshi Sachdeva, Chhanak Ambesh, Navya Agarwal,
- ROW 4 :** Shambhavi Agarwal, Manya Garg, Medha Bansal, Anaya Garg, Garima Mittal, Samaira Gumber,
- ROW 5 :** Delina Gupta, Vriddhi Surana, Namya Agarwal, Jismi Antony and Katyayani Kohli

Congratulations

Our Shining Stars

ISE BOARD (2024-25)



99.00%

ANSHIKA JAIN



99.00%

SAMRIDHI AGARWAL



97.80%

MAHIKA SHAKYA



97.20%

SARA AGARWAL



96.80%

ANVI BANSAL



96.20%

PRADNYA SHARMA



96.00%

SAMRIDHI JAIN



95.60%

NANDINI MITTAL



95.60%

SIDDHI SINGHAL



95.20%

NAVISHA AGARWAL



95.2%

YOGITA BHOJWANI



95.00%

TARUSHI MALHOTRA

Congratulations

Our Shining Stars

ISE BOARD (2024-25)



AANIYA SACHDEVA



ADITI SHARMA



SAMAIRA GUMBER



ANUSHKAA JAIN



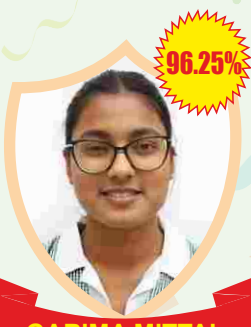
CHESTHA LUTHRA



KOPAL JAIN



NAMYA AGARWAL



GARIMA MITTAL



ANAYA GARG



HETAL DAYANI



ANISHKA BANSAL



SHANAYA BANSAL

Tickling the brain of a lexicologist

- **Balter:** To dance without perfection, grace or skill but usually with enjoyment.
- **Ukiyo:** Living in the moment, detached from bothers of life.
- **Catoptric Tristesse:** Sadness that you will never know what other people think of you, good or bad or if at all.
- **Kairosclerosis:** Moment you realize you are currently happy and try to savor the feeling.
- **Zephyr:** A calm, gentle breeze.
- **Xeno:** Smallest measurable unit of human connection, typically exchanged between passing strangers.
- **Orphic:** Mysterious and enthralling
- **Chrysalism:** Amniotic tranquility of being indoors during a thunderstorm.
- **Onism:** Awareness of how little of the world you will experience.
- **Ambedo:** Kind of tranquility in which you get absorbed in vivid sensory details like, rain drops on window sill, tall trees leaning in the wind. Briefly soaking the experience of being alive, an act that is done purely for its own sake.
- **Pâro:** The feeling that no matter what you do something always goes wrong.
- **Kalkogathia:** The good and beautiful in a person.
- **Lagom:** Not too much, not too little, just right.
- **Mudita:** Taking joy and happiness in others success without envy.
- **Alexiythyma:** An inability to describe emotions in a verbal manner
- **Oubaitori:** The Japanese idea that people, like flowers, bloom in their own time and in their individual ways.



Earth DAY

CELEBRATION (JR.)



For the past 40 years, Earth Day has been celebrated around the world to call attention to some of our most pressing environmental and social problems, including climate change, biodiversity loss, and dwindling natural resources. The day started with a beautiful message 'Save Today for a Better Tomorrow' The students of Classes IV and V portrait a special assembly on the topic above. Through dance drama, mime and speeches the message was clearly depicted. Students were reminded of the actions and their continuing effort in our daily life will make this beautiful planet thrive. To understand - the magnitude of the problem, students celebrated Earth Day on April 20th April, 24 It was followed by the Drawing Competition. Topics were given according to the standards of the classes.



JUNIOR SECTION

26TH APRIL 2024

INVESTITURE *Ceremony*



"An Investiture Ceremony is not just the conferring of duties, but the beginning of a journey where leadership, responsibility, and integrity light the way."

The Investiture Ceremony for the academic session 2024-25 was held with great pomp and dignity at St. Patrick's Junior College. The ceremony was administered by our Principal Rev Sr. Leena. The ceremony was held with zeal and enthusiasm. It was commenced with the lighting of ceremonial lamp. With the solemn ceremony Our Principal conferred the nominated cabinet with badges and sashes. The student council took the pledge to hold the school motto in high esteem. The parents were honoured with Memento and congratulated the principal addressed them to be impartial and honest in leadership, unity, discipline and morality. The function concluded with school anthem followed by national anthem !!!



SENIOR SECTION

INVESTITURE Ceremony

"Leadership is the capacity to translate vision into reality"



The Investiture Ceremony of St. Patrick's Junior College was held on July 13, 2024 surrounded by an aura of enthusiasm, expectation and joie de vivre. The honourable Chief Guest Father Antony Fernandes, graced the occasion. A garland of motivational words by him guided the Student Council Members to be the role models and render their responsibilities sincerely.

The Cabinet members were conferred with badges and sashes by our Principal Rev. Sister Leena. The student's council took the oath to hold school motto "Lift the Banner of Love and Let It Fly High" followed by prayer service. Souvenirs were presented to the parents of the Council Members. The programme concluded with the blessings of the principal on the newly formed council for the upcoming session 2024-2025.



SHAKESPEARE'S DAY



"Shakespeare's plays are a mirror held up to humanity, reflecting our greatest hopes and darkest fears".

On the 23rd of April, 2024, which marks the occasion of birth and death of William Shakespeare, the Literary and Dramatics Club of St. Patrick's Junior College organised a dramatic competition displaying excerpts of the various works of Shakespeare. The competition was adjudicated by Ma'am Ashima Singh. The houses displayed zealous competitive spirit and dramatic skills with a touch of extravagance. The winner of the competition was Green House (Endurance) with their performance of Julius Caesar. The second position was secured by Red House (Encounter) with Romeo and Juliet and Yellow (Enterprise) with Taming of the Shrew. The Blue House (Endeavour) came third with Twelfth Night.



"Helpers Day is a reminder that those who serve with kindness and dedication make the world a better place, one small act at a time."



May

On 1st April, 2024, St. Patrick's Junior College celebrated our ancillary staff on the occasion of birth of St. Joseph, also marked as Helper's Day. A cultural programme was conducted by the students of class 12th, with a moral skit, amusing games for the helpers with prizes, zealous dance performances, and a soulful medley performed by the school choir. The helpers were thoroughly appreciated.

LABOUR DAY



ENGLISH DEBATE 2024

"A debate is not about defeating an opponent, but about defending an idea with logic, passion, and respect."

The Patrician Dèbat- the annual interhouse English Debate Competition was held on 21st of August 2024. The judges for the event were- Rev. Father Llyod and Sister Ivy Mary Lyngdoh. The Competition was held in 2 categories- Junior Category (classes IX-X) and Senior Category (classes XI and XII). The winners for the Junior Category were- Naisha Magan - IX B, Adama Gupta - IX B. The winners for the Senior Category were- Inika Mohile - XI Sci, Ahaana Singh - XI Comm.

The Best House trophy was awarded to Blue House.



DECLAMATION

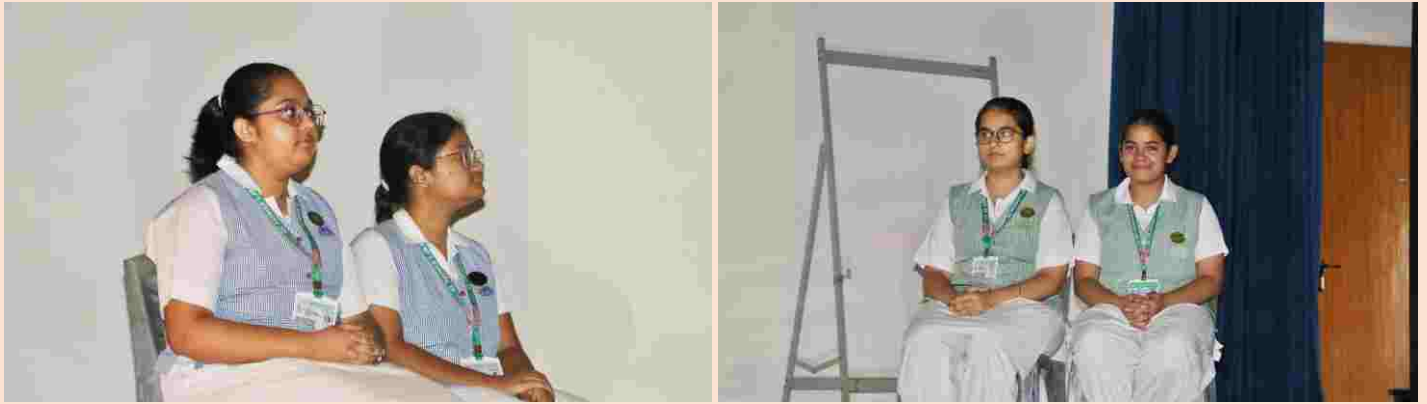




“Hindi is the power of our expression, its progress is our inspiration.”

On 14th September, 2024, St. Patrick's Junior College celebrated HINDI DIWAS in the multipurpose hall. The celebration commenced with the importance of Hindi language and its value in the world among other languages. A special prayer service was held, followed by a prayer dance.

At the end, our Principal Rev. Sr. Leena encouraged our children to take pride in our mother tongue. She also advised them to speak flawless Hindi during their conversations. The program ended with the National Anthem.





“Hindi is the language of unity, the pride of the country.”

On the occasion of Hindi Diwas, Today a special prayer service was held in which all the students from LKG to 5th participated. All the teachers and management staff including Sister were very happy with the event and they appreciated and motivated our bright students



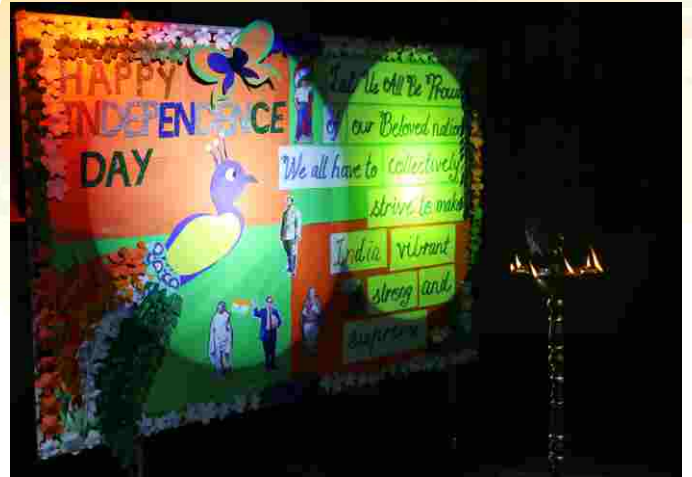
INDEPENDENCE DAY

"Independence day is a celebration of freedom, courage and the sacrifices made to secure a future of hope and opportunity for all"

On August 15, 2024. St. Patrick's Junior College, Agra celebrated India's 78th Independence Day, where students and staff members paid tribute to the soldiers of the nation and freedom fighters of India.

The celebrations started with flag hoisting by our Principal Rev. Sister Leena and Chief guest for the day Ma'am Mahajan followed by the National Anthem and a march past by all the four houses.

The program was continued by the students of class 7th where they paid tribute to the Indian soldiers through various colourful dances, skit and patriotic songs.





180th ANNUAL SPORTS MEET

"Sportsmanship is not just about winning or losing, it's about how you play the game"



The 180th Annual Internal Sports meet was held in St. Patrick's Junior College, Agra on 14th of November, 2024. The honourable Chief Guest for the meet was Mrs. Anju Mahajan and the Special Guest were Mrs. and Mr. Agarwal. The meet was declared open by Mrs. Anju Mahajan, who took the salute of the school, March Past. The March Past was led by the School Cabinet followed by the four school houses Encounter, Endeavour, Endurance and Enterprise. The school march past was led by the torch bearing ceremony by the former best athletes of the school, which was followed by numerous athletics events in which the students showcased their determination and sportsmanship. The final event of the day was energetic and beautiful synchronised aerobics performed by all the students from classes 6 to 12. The meet came to an end with a heartwarming and motivating speech delivered by the chief guest of the day.

The best athlete declared

- In the sub junior category- Shreya Bansal
- In the junior category- Alankrita Kumar and Shrinika Bhatia
- In the senior category- Meenu Tomar

The title of the student of the year for the Session 2024-2025 was given to Namya Agarwal.

The best house trophy was awarded to the Endeavour House (Blue house).

The best march was awarded to the Endeavour House.





"A crescendo is not just the peak; it is the journey of rising, the rhythm of effort, and the melody of perseverance that makes the climax truly worth celebrating."

CRESCENDO CELEBRATION

Crescendo celebration was held on 24th January, 2025 in St. Patrick's Junior College in Junior Hall bringing together performers and music enthusiasts. The event featured outstanding performances by every class section wise. They all gave their best performance

Each song was unique and left us with a message. Hall echoed with the melodious voices of our Young Patricians.

Overall, the event was a success, uniting the community through music and leaving attendees with cherished memories. Future events are eagerly anticipated.



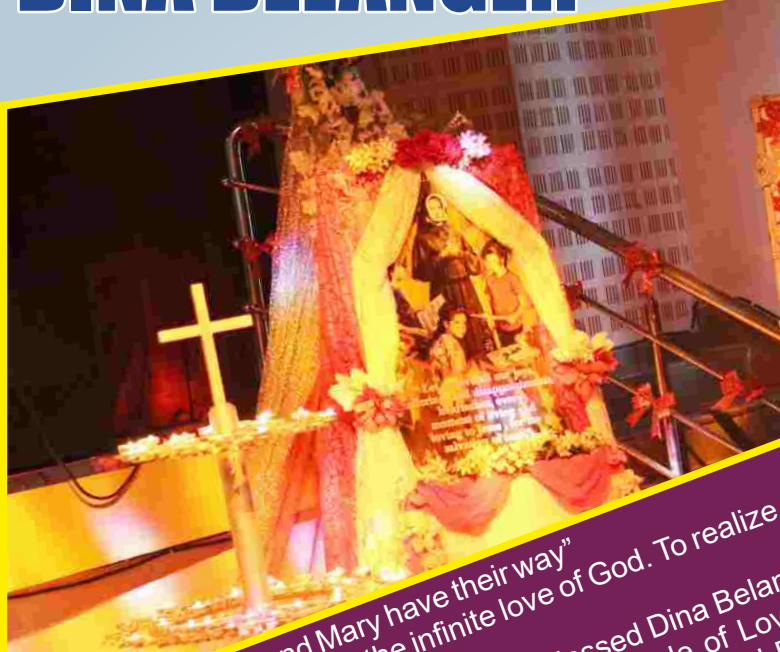
"To see God in all things and all things in God."

CELEBRATING THE FEAST OF ST. CLAUDINE THEVENET

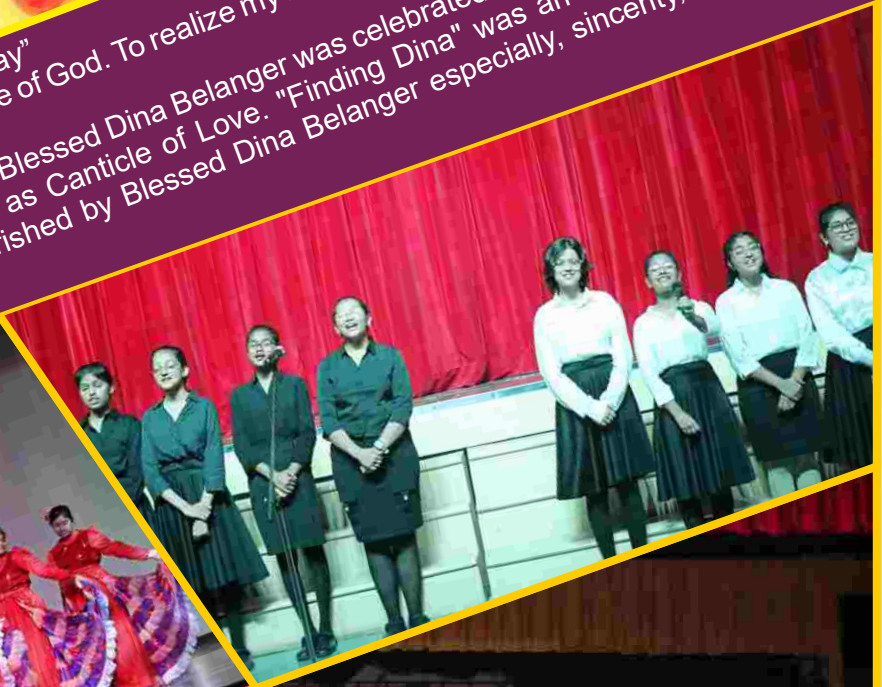
The students of Class 8 joyfully celebrated the feast of St. Claudine Thévenet on 31 January 2025 with great enthusiasm and devotion. The program commenced with a warm welcome speech, setting the tone for the event. This was followed by the solemn lighting of the lamp, symbolizing wisdom and enlightenment. A beautifully enacted play on the life of St. Claudine Thévenet captivated the audience, showcasing her unwavering faith, compassion, and dedication to serving others. A graceful prayer dance further emphasized the core values she imparted-instilling a sense of spirituality and gratitude among the students. The celebration reflected and reinforced essential values such as forgiveness, patience, kindness, helpfulness, and service to the marginalized, which St. Claudine exemplified throughout her life. The event was a heartfelt tribute to her legacy, inspiring everyone to walk in her footsteps and contribute to a more compassionate world.



FEAST OF BLESSED DINA BELANGER



"Love and let Jesus and Mary have their way"
In heaven, I want to quench the infinite love of God. To realize my ideal, I need to use the infinite treasures of the Lord.
"On 7th of September, 2024. The feast of Blessed Dina Belanger was celebrated in St Patrick's Junior College Agra. Her life and work were presented as Canticle of Love. "Finding Dina" was an act performed by the students, they highlighted the value cherished by Blessed Dina Belanger especially, sincerity, love of God, Punctuality, Honesty.





QUIZ

INTER HOUSE GENERAL KNOWLEDGE COMPETITION 2024

“Quizzes: where curiosity meets competition”

Testing leads to failure, and failure leads to understanding. Testing oneself is best when done through Quiz Competition”.

Curiosity Clash the Annual Inter House quiz competition was conducted on 28th of October, 2024.

The highlight of the competition was the elimination round, questions based on intelligence agencies were asked for the first time, vintage videos were shown in audio visual round, in all each house had a team of 8 participants. It was a well fought competition with whooping 22 rounds and a trail blazing rapid fire round. The Winner trophy was lifted by Red House, followed by Yellow House that came a close Second, Blue House secured Third position.



QUIZ

GENERAL KNOWLEDGE

(CLASSES I - III)

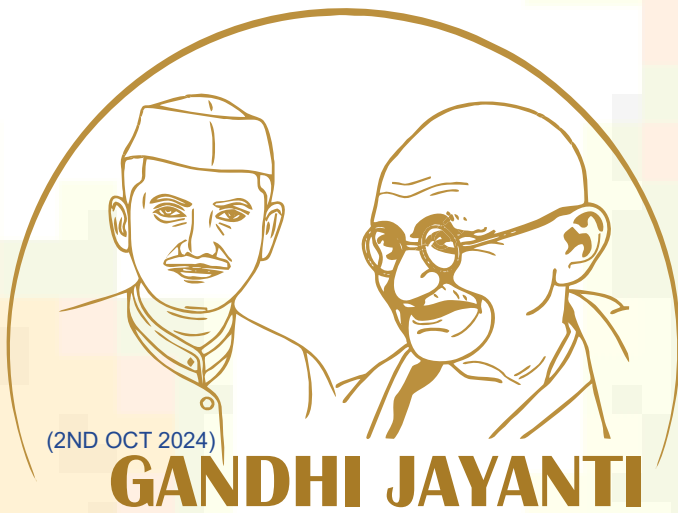
"Liberty cannot be preserved without general knowledge among the people."

G. K. Quiz was conducted by the Class Teachers of Class III for students of classes I - III on 23rd of August, 2024

There were 12 rounds in total including the Audio- Visual rounds Questions related to all the fields from science to Bollywood were prepared and asked to the children..Students were well prepared and answered all the questions with enthusiasm..Our Principal Rev. Sr. Leena and Sr. Alma witnessed the Quiz and appreciated all the participants for their hard work.

Winner were given the certificates by our Principal Rev. Sr. Leena and Sr. Alma





"Be the change you wish to see in the world "

On the occasion of Gandhi Jayanti on 2nd of October, 2024. Class 11 organized a meaningful program titled "**SATYAGRAHA SYMPHONY: Echoes of Gandhi's Footsteps Towards Justice, Peace, and Integrity of Creation.**"

The event was a heartfelt tribute to Mahatma Gandhi and Lal Bahadur Shastri's values of non-violence, truth, and justice, and it beautifully resonated with the spirit of patriotism and integrity.

The program commenced with the ceremonial lighting of the lamp, followed by a soulful prayer service, where students invoked the divine for guidance and strength to uphold the values of justice, peace, and integrity in their own lives.

Adding to the spiritual ambience, a spectacular prayer dance was performed, capturing the essence of harmony among religions. The choir performance that followed was equally captivating.

The highlight of the program was a symposium where four groups of students presented thought-provoking topics relevant to today's day and age in an extremely engaging way. Following were the topics allotted to each group:

GROUP 1: - Living a life with justice, peace and integrity of creation.

GROUP 2: - Incarnating, forgiveness, reconciliation and healing.

GROUP 3: - Protection of refugees.

GROUP 4: - Global responsibility and humanitarian aid.

The program concluded with a powerful dance drama depicting the current evils in society, the journey through these challenges, and the ultimate victory of Gandhi's ideology.

Altogether, the programme was a stirring reminder of the power of truth and non-violence in today's world.





Welcome of MOTHER GENERAL

in our Midst

On 21st October, 2024 Rev. Sr. Monica Joseph, our Mother General graced us with her esteemed presence in school. Sr. Monica Joseph is the head of all the CJM's across the globe. She was welcomed with a guard of honour presented by the flags of all the countries where CJM schools are established. A cultural program was organised including a soulful prayer dance, a dance drama beautifully depicting Justice, Peace and Integrity of Creation followed by a classical dance on the theme 'Heal the World'. The program concluded with an interaction with Mother General in which the curious students asked some questions and she shared with them her personal experiences. She inspired the girls with her thought provoking ideas.





OFFICIAL Farewell

14TH DECEMBER 2024

The farewell ceremony held on 14th December 2024 marked the end of a successful term for the Student Council for the year 2024 -2025. The event began with a prayer. The council presented their badges and flags to Sister and a token of appreciation to Sister for her guidance. Responsibilities were formally handed over emphasizing continuity and trust. The ceremony concluded with a vote of thanks celebrating the legacy of the outgoing leaders. "As we bid farewell, we celebrate the journey, cherish the memories, and step forward with gratitude and hope for new beginnings.



Farewell Party

"As we bid farewell, we celebrate the journey, cherish the memories, and step forward with gratitude and hope for new beginnings.

"The Last Bow: The Patrician's Grand Adieu 2024-2025"

On the 16th of January, 2025, St. Patrick's Junior College bid a heartfelt farewell to its outgoing batch in an unforgettable event titled *"The Last Bow: The Patrician's Grand Adieu."

* The day was a blend of emotions, elegance, and exuberance, as the students of Class XI put together a spectacular cultural program that truly stole the show.

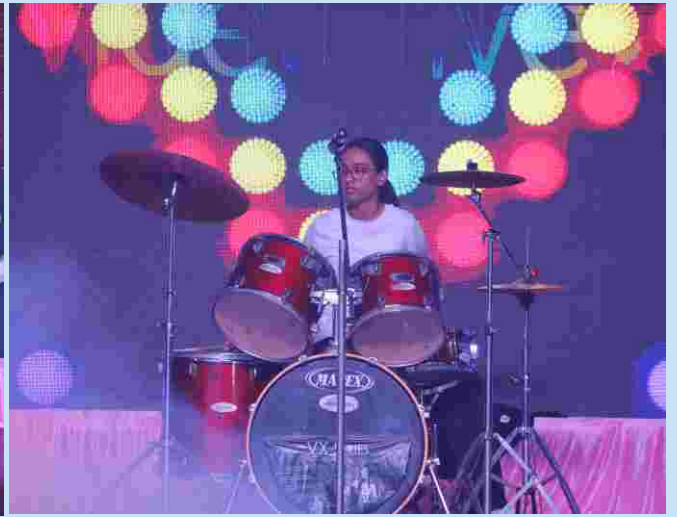
The event featured a series of mesmerizing performances, including energetic dances, soul-stirring musical renditions, and heartwarming tributes that celebrated the journey of the seniors. Each act reflected the dedication and creativity of the junior Patricians, who left no stone unturned to make the day a memorable one.

The highlight of the farewell was the glamorous ramp walk, judged by the esteemed panel of judges, Ma'am Deepika Otto and Ma'am Rhea Sahajwani. The seniors dazzled the audience with their confidence and poise, making it a tough decision for the judges. Ultimately, Garima Mittal was crowned Ms. Patrick's, while Namya Agarwal and Shambhavi Agarwal secured the titles of 1st and 2nd Runners-up, respectively. Betina Massih was honored with the title Epitome of Grace, a fitting recognition of her elegance and charm.

The day concluded with heartfelt speeches, grooving on music, and an overwhelming sense of camaraderie. "The Last Bow" truly marked the end of a glorious chapter for the seniors, while showcasing the unparalleled talent and spirit of the Patricians.



Goodbye



MOTHER'S DAY



ANNUAL DAY

2024-2025 (LKG - I)

India is a synonym for diversity. It is blessed with several communities, beliefs and practices, who live in harmony and peace while preserving their own distinct culture and traditions. Inaudible India can't be described in just a few lines. The true essence of Indian beauty and tradition is **UNITY IN DIVERSITY** that makes us different from the rest of the world. It may not be wrong to say that the colour of the people may be different but their heart is tricolour.

That is what our little tiny tots presented in the form of a dance drama.

The programme was graced by honourable chief guest Fr. Maxim Santosh Dsa, our principal Sr. Leena Dorothy, and sisters from the community.

The hard work and performance of the children was appreciated by our chief guest.





NATIVITY

(PRE- PRIMARY) 2024-2025

“The Nativity reminds us that the greatest gifts-love, hope, and faith-come in the humblest of forms, bringing light to the world.”

Christmas is the time of the year when broken hearts are mended, broken chains are linked again and broken bridges are re-built. The spirit of Christmas fills our hearts with joy as a feeling of festivity fills the air. Jesus is God, yet He came to us as a baby, grew up and lived among us and showed us how to live in peace, love, joy and be a light for others. On 17th December, 2024 ,the tiny tots of the foundational stage of school St.Patrick's Junior College,celebrated Christmas by performing nativity play.

The programme was graced by our Principal Rev. Sister Leena,Sr.Mercy,Sr. Alma and the teachers of St. Patrick's. The hard work for our babies was appreciated by our Principal and teachers.

Teachers In-Charge : MRS.VICTORIA GOMES

MS.MONA ARORA

MRS.SONIA DAYAL

MRS.SHALINI CHAUHAN



“Diwali is the festival of lights, a celebration of hope, joy, and the triumph of good over evil, illuminating hearts and homes alike.”

Students of Class IV celebrated the festival of 'Diwali' in the junior side hall on 29th October, 2024. The hall was decorated with diyas which elevated the feeling of the festival amongst everyone. Our Principal, Rev Sr. Leena was the chief guest for the celebrations. A small cultural programme was held in which students of class 4 participated with full enthusiasm, it started with the introduction stating the importance of the day, followed by a dance-drama on why Diwali is celebrated. A small message giving thought- skit was performed by the students which explained about being kind to the animals and birds and the importance of eco-friendly Diwali. Principal, Rev Sr. Leena also addressed the students with her encouraging and inspiring words.



HAPPY
Diwali



Christmas Celebration

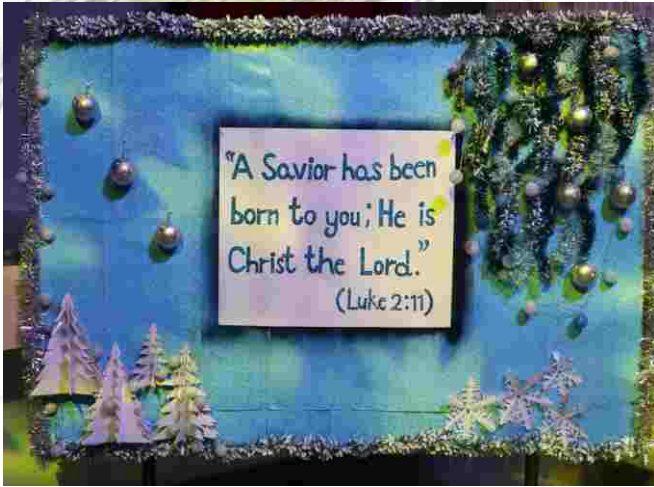
“Christmas is not just a season; it is a feeling of love, joy, and togetherness that lasts all year long.”



This year Christmas celebrations were with the theme Pilgrims of Hope. It is in a time of joy, unity, and festive cheer. This time this opportunity was given to Class V. The event begins with beautifully decorated classrooms, halls, Christmas trees, and colorful lights. Students and teachers come together to celebrate the birth of Jesus Christ. Children portrayed the birth of Christ through a Shadow dance, and performed skits, dances and sang carols to depict the true meaning of Christmas. A highlight was the visit from Santa Claus, who spreads smiles by distributing sweets and gifts.

The celebration also emphasizes the spirit of thanksgiving which was well depicted by the gratitude wall. The program was well supported by the presentation. Our Principal Rev Sr. Leena appreciated the hard work of students and teachers and left us with a message to be pilgrims of hope. The day was concluded by a party bang, all the students excitedly participated in the party.





"A crescendo is not just the peak; it is the journey of rising, the rhythm of effort, and the melody of perseverance that makes the climax truly worth celebrating."

CRESCENDO CELEBRATION

Crescendo celebration was held on 24th January, 2025 in St. Patrick's Junior College in Junior Hall bringing together performers and music enthusiasts. The event featured outstanding performances by every class section wise. They all gave their best performance

Each song was unique and left us with a message. Hall echoed with the melodious voices of our Young Patricians.

Overall, the event was a success, uniting the community through music and leaving attendees with cherished memories. Future events are eagerly anticipated.



Celebrating the Feast of

ST. CLAUDINE THEVENET

"To see God in all things and all things in God."



The students of Class 8 joyfully celebrated the feast of St. Claudine Thévenet on 31 January 2025 with great enthusiasm and devotion. The program commenced with a warm welcome speech, setting the tone for the event. This was followed by the solemn lighting of the lamp, symbolizing wisdom and enlightenment. A beautifully enacted play on the life of St. Claudine Thévenet captivated the audience, showcasing her unwavering faith, compassion, and dedication to serving others. A graceful prayer dance further emphasized the core values she imparted-instilling a sense of spirituality and gratitude among the students. The celebration reflected and reinforced essential values such as forgiveness, patience, kindness, helpfulness, and service to the marginalized, which St. Claudine exemplified throughout her life. The event was a heartfelt tribute to her legacy, inspiring everyone to walk in her footsteps and contribute to a more compassionate world.



A Legacy of **LEARNING**

: 25 Years With Ma'am Arpita Chatterjee

As we celebrate the remarkable achievement of Ma'am Arpita Chatterjee completing 25 years at St. Patrick's, we take a moment to reflect on the extraordinary impact she has had on all of us. For a quarter of a century, Ma'am Chatterjee has been a guiding light to students, a source of inspiration, and a true embodiment of dedication and passion.

To say that students love her is an understatement. She is adored for her vast knowledge, infectious enthusiasm, and the way she makes even the toughest of subjects come alive. Whether it's explaining the complexities of chemistry with unmatched clarity or encouraging us to stay updated on world events with her quick wit in GK, Ma'am Chatterjee never fails to leave an impression.

But beyond her teaching, Ma'am is also admired as a role model - someone who exudes confidence, grace, and professionalism. Her students not only respect her for her professionalism and dedication but also for the way she makes everyone feel heard. Her poise and determination encourage us to stand tall, work hard, and believe in ourselves.

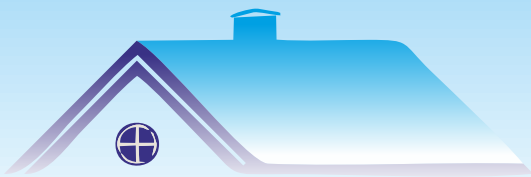
There's more to Ma'am Chatterjee than just her teaching prowess. Behind the strict yet caring teacher lies a heart that is deeply passionate about Bollywood and a special fondness for the legendary Amitabh Bachchan. In fact, Ma'am often reminds us of his famous words: "Don't stifle your own curiosity. Don't take the world for granted." These words resonate deeply with her teaching style - encouraging us to never stop learning, to always question, and to never settle for mediocrity.

Ma'am, we thank you for not just being a teacher but for being a mentor, a guide, and a friend. The respect and admiration you have earned in these 25 years are a true testament to your hard work, dedication, and love for your students. Here's to you, Ma'am - a teacher who has shaped the lives of so many, and whose legacy will continue to inspire us all.

We are grateful for everything you've done for us and for the example you continue to set every day.

Congratulations on this wonderful milestone! May you continue to enlighten minds and inspire hearts for many more years to come.





House Report

ENDEAVOUR HOUSE

Motto: "Whatever is worth doing at all is worth doing well."

Captain	: Garima Mittal
Vice Captain	: Chhanak Ambesh
House Mistress	: Mrs. S. Maheshwari
Pillars of Support	: Mrs. Neeti Upadhyay Mrs. Neelam Sharma Mrs. Geethamaniamma K.R Ms. Japneet Kaur



"Visualize the summit, keep your goal in sight,
Work hard, strike with all your might. Success is a journey, not just a race,
Enjoy each step, savour the grace."

In the kaleidoscope of accomplishments that define our esteemed institution, the Endeavour house, stands as a beacon of unity, optimism, and unbridled enthusiasm. As we navigate the labyrinth of challenges and opportunities, our collective spirit remains unwavering, fuelled by an unshakeable commitment to excellence and a profound sense of camaraderie that binds us together as 'Blue Mates'. With each triumph and each setback, our legacy continues to unfold, etching an indelible mark on the annals of our illustrious history, as we strive to embody the timeless wisdom of our motto: "Whatever is worth doing at all is worth doing well."

As we pushed the boundaries of excellence, our endeavours yielded remarkable results. We shone brightly in Shakespeare's Day securing the 3rd position, delivering a stellar performance that showcased our literary powers. Our crowning glory was the English Debate, where we emerged as the Overall "English debate winning house", a testament to our exceptional oratory skills and unwavering team spirit. We also performed commendably in the Inter-House Hindi Debate and Inter-House G. K. Quiz, showcasing our versatility and breadth of knowledge. In the realm of sports, our athletes dazzled with remarkable performances. In Athletics, our senior category athlete, Meenu Tomar, and junior category athlete, Alankrita Kumar, were exemplary, earning us accolades and admiration. Our Basketball team demonstrated exceptional teamwork and skill, clinching the 3rd position and were successful to set a remark that if we decide and determine our selves we can be someone from no one.

Our Blues showed their real hues with spell binding track and field events in which we stood 1st, they also excelled in Chess, Badminton, and Taekwondo, showcasing our multifaced talents. Notably, our Carrom, Kho-Kho and Badminton team emerged as "Winning teams with 1st prize bagged in the glory of Endeavour, a remarkable achievement that underscored our dedication and perseverance. Our triumphs were crowned with the "Best House Trophy", "Best March Past Trophy", and the coveted title of "Overall House Champions". The Endeavour House, was hailed as the "Winning House of the Year 2024-25", a testament to our unwavering unity and collective spirit.

As we bask in the glory of our achievements, we extend our heartfelt gratitude to the Almighty, who has blessed us with the strength and resilience to pursue excellence. We are deeply indebted to our Principal Rev. Sister Leena and our esteemed House Mistress, Mrs. Sadhvi Maheshwari whose guidance and support have been instrumental in our success. We also express our profound appreciation to each and every member of the Blue House for their unwavering dedication, unrelenting enthusiasm, and unshakeable unity. It is this collective spirit that has enabled us to achieve greatness, and we acknowledge that our triumphs are a direct result of our unity and teamwork. Together, we have proven that when we stand as one, nothing is impossible, and we look forward to continuing our journey of excellence, fuelled by our unbreakable bond and unwavering commitment to each other, as us, as Blue-mates.



House Report

ENCOUNTER HOUSE

Motto: "Who knows nothing BASE fears, nothing."

Captain	- Manya Garg
Vice captain	- Pihu Shrotriya
House mistress	- Mrs. A. Chatterjee
Pillars of support	- Mrs. J. Massey Mrs. S. Oberoi Mrs. C. Sharma Mr. K. K. Agarwal



"When dedication meets purpose, even the fiercest of storms bow down. Victory belongs not to the mighty, but to those who persevere with unity, passion, and relentless hard work."

Keeping the above quote in mind this year every student of Encounter House put their heart and soul into every challenge, activity, and competition that came their way. Their dedication and passion burned bright, and their unity echoed in every cheer, every effort, and every victory. With immense pride, we share that Encounter House secured the 1st position in the Inter-house GK Quiz and marchpast a testament to our sharp minds and unity. Our relentless spirit also led us to 2nd place in the inter-house Shakespeare's Day and the Inter-house Board Decoration competition-events where teamwork and creativity shone through.

In the field of sports, Encounter House proved to be a formidable force. We claimed 1st position in Inter-house Taekwondo and Inter-house Badminton (Sub-Junior category). Our seniors battled with strength and determination, earning the 2nd position in Inter-house Badminton (Senior category), Basketball, and Tug of War.

A special shoutout to our star athlete, Shreya Bansal of Class 5, who was honored with the title of Best Athlete (Sub-Junior)-a proud moment for all of us.

At the end of the session 2024-25 Encounter House stood tall at 2nd place overall, a symbol of our perseverance, passion, and unity. Every student gave their all, lifted each other up, and never backed down-regardless of the odds. We may not have stood at the very top this time, but the journey doesn't end here. With every setback, we've only grown stronger. With every challenge, we've stood closer-together. And so, we look ahead, not with disappointment, but with a fire that refuses to fade. We believe in the climb, the grit, and the glory that comes after perseverance because once it was rightly said that-

"Failure is never the end. Even the mightiest warriors fell before they rose. Keep rising, keep fighting-for the ones who fail a hundred times, are the ones who win the fiercest battles."

ENTERPRISE HOUSE

House Report

Motto: "The word impossible is not in our dictionary."

Captain	: Samaira Gumber
Vice Captain	: Navya Agarwal
House Mistress	: Mrs. Y. Shahid
Pillars of Support	: Mrs. A. Mahajan Ms. F. Garg Mrs. K. Sharma Mrs.P.Parashar



If this year had a colour, it would be yellow-not for its brightness, but for its warmth. Yellow doesn't demand attention; it radiates quiet strength. And just like our colour, Enterprise House stood for hope, humility, and the kind of courage that speaks softly but shines endlessly.

The year 2024-2025 wasn't just about competitions-it was about showing up with consistency, falling and rising with dignity, and building a legacy that isn't just remembered but felt. "It's not always about being the best, but about being better than we were yesterday." That became our silent promise.

In the English Debate, we took the third position, but more importantly, we spoke with clarity and purpose. Every word was backed by preparation and passion-a reminder that our voices matter.

In the GK Quiz, we placed second, proving that knowledge doesn't just come from books, but from curiosity, collaboration, and presence of mind.

Our performance in the March Past on Independence Day earned us the third position, where every step matched not just in rhythm but in resolve. The ground echoed not just our feet-but our unity.

On the field, we rose with quiet intensity. Our athlete in the Javelin Throw delivered not just a performance, but a moment. We secured first place, the kind of win that spoke of long hours, silent effort, and belief when no one is watching.

And then, there was the Tug of War-where strength met soul. In that moment, we didn't just pull a rope-we pulled for each other. First place became ours, not because we were stronger, but because we were one. "Together is a place we built with every pull."

We dribbled with determination and defended with heart-Basketball became more than a sport; it became a statement. First place was ours, built on teamwork, trust, and tenacity.

In the Junior Category of Badminton, we didn't just play-we soared. Every serve, every rally, every smash was a reflection of silent discipline and undying focus. And at the end of it all, we stood first-rackets down, heads held high.

Our creativity found its moment during Shakespeare Day, where we placed second overall. The performances were not just artistic-they were alive. The Chart Display, which won us first place, was more than just design-it was expression on paper, full of vision and voice.

With all our efforts combined, we stood third overall-a position that reflected not just talent, but tenacity. "Some victories are written in gold, others in grit." Ours was both.

This year taught us that Enterprise is not just a house. It's a feeling. A quiet reminder that success doesn't always arrive with applause-it sometimes comes wrapped in silent perseverance, shared smiles, and the comfort of knowing that we gave it everything we had.

So as we look back, we don't count medals.

We count moments.

We don't chase light.

We are the light.

We are Enterprise.

And this year, we did not whisper-we glowed.



House Report

ENDURANCE HOUSE

Motto: "Victory belongs to the most persevering."

Captain : Shambhavi Agarwal
Vice Captain : Mishthee Agarwal
House Master : Dr. Sunil Asthana
Pillars of Support : Ms.Shreshtha Bhadoria
 Mrs.Akansha Shukla
 Mrs.Aloyshiya Milton

*"Shoulders held high,
 spirits united and goals in sight,
 We walked the road with grace and might.
 Not just for glory, not just to win,
 But to prove that endurance comes from within."*



In the ever-evolving landscape of challenges and triumphs, Endurance House emerged not just as a competitor, but as a symbol of strength, unity, and perseverance. With every step, we embodied the spirit of our motto-undaunted, focused, and forever moving forward.

With pride in our hearts and unwavering belief in our abilities, we journeyed through the year leaving behind a trail of achievements. On Shakespeare Day, we secured 1st position, captivating the audience with our eloquence and stage presence. In the English Debate, we stood tall at 2nd position, while in the Hindi Debate, our orators resonated with confidence, winning us 1st position, a clear reflection of our diverse linguistic prowess.

In the General Knowledge Quiz, our participants displayed a commendable grasp of facts and current affairs, putting forth their best efforts and earning appreciation for their sharp intellect and preparedness.

In Athletics, our very own Shrinika Bhatia was declared the Best Athlete in the Junior Category. Her accomplishment, achieved with humility and hard work, brought immense pride to our house and stood as a quiet testament to our disciplined spirit.

Our Basketball team reflected the very soul of teamwork and togetherness-playing not for individual glory, but for each other. Every pass, every point, every move spoke of coordination and camaraderie.

Our house also delivered remarkable performances in Chess, Carrom, and Taekwondo, where our participants showcased unwavering focus, resilience, and versatility. These events were not just competitions-they were moments that proved how talent, when combined with endurance, creates magic.

Through every event, from the literary fields to the courts and arenas, we carried with us an amazing spirit, deep charisma, and fierce determination. Our house did not merely participate; we lived each moment, cherishing the journey more than the destination. It was this journey-layered with struggles, victories, laughter, and support-that defined our legacy.

As we look back with pride and forward with hope, we extend our heartfelt gratitude to the Almighty, whose blessings carried us through every challenge.

We also offer our sincere thanks to Rev. Sister Leena, our beloved Principal, and our Headmaster, for their constant encouragement and support. A big thank you to all participants and supporters of Endurance House, who with their passion and dedication, became the true heartbeat of our house.

Let it be known-we may not have always been the loudest or the flashiest, but we were relentless, we were united, and we were proud. And in the book of Endurance, this year will forever be remembered not just for victories, but for the spirit that carried us through.

Together we stood, together we thrived, and together-we endured.

Jeevan

DHARA '24'



"Education is the most powerful weapon which you can use to change the world"
Nelson Mandela



With this motto in mind, "The Jeevan Dhara Project" was undertaken by the Literacy Club of St. Patrick's Junior College to carry forward one of the aspects of teachings of our mother foundress, St. Claudine Thevenet.

It is an attempt to literate the underprivileged children of the society. Regular evening classes are undertaken during which young patricians of class IX teach and guide them. Besides teaching them, clothes and food items are distributed every year among them on Christmas.

On 11th November, the social service team celebrated Children's Day with them. In the evening, a special assembly was conducted by Social Service Captain Katyayni Kohli and her assistant Himanshi Sachdev along with the students of class XI under the guidance of Ma'am Charu Sharma, Ma'am Neetu Singh and Ma'am Aloyshiya Milton

Our principal Rev. Sr. Leena along with the other sisters of the community presented them with gifts and eatables. Games and special events were also organized for them .

REFLECTIONS

“The two hardest things to say in life are hello for the first time and goodbye for the last.”

- Moira Rogers



Being a student at St. Patrick's Junior College has been more than just an academic journey - it has been an experience I will never forget. This school has shaped me into the person I am today.

Saying hello for the first time, dressed in a pink frock, was indeed difficult. But now that I'm all grown up, saying goodbye feels brutal. It breaks my heart every time I think about how I won't be able to witness our Sports Day this year, won't be going on a school trip, won't have summer holidays, or even the never-ending holiday homework. It's not easy to say goodbye after just one farewell party - it's never easy to let go of something you've held so dearly.

I can't remember my very first day at school, but I fondly remember the day I first entered St. Patrick's Junior College for my admission - because I had a mission to complete. I was bribed by my father with the promise of a Kinder Joy if I passed the interview - and that settled it. I did well, was selected, and from that point on, there was no turning back.

I can never forget how everything changed for me when my name was announced as the English Editor - even though it wasn't on the list when the rest of the cabinet was selected. It was a surprise not only for me, but for almost all my classmates. That moment changed a lot. I couldn't express my gratitude to the teachers at the time, but I will always be thankful to those who believed in me. It helped me discover a new version of myself. I've learned so much in the last two years as part of the cabinet. It wasn't easy - it was definitely tiring - but it was absolutely worth it. All the activities and assemblies I participated in helped boost my confidence tremendously.

Anaya Garg
XII Commerce

Standing outside the red gate - inside of which lies a treasure trove of my memories - I wonder, was it just a school? No, it was a 14-year-long journey that now seems to have passed in the blink of an eye... St. Patrick's Junior College... my alma mater... my second home.

From a little girl in a pink frock to a young lady in a white suit and green jacket, from colourful plastic chairs to wooden lecture chairs, from being upset on the first day to walking in with a confident stride on the last - it has been an incredible journey. Inter-house competitions, annual functions, Sports Day, farewells and welcomes, the much-anticipated Teachers' Day celebration (which was always planned and rehearsed in secret with the honest intention of making the day memorable for our beloved teachers), the eagerly awaited class picnics and the fun of deciding the destination, unit tests and terminal exams - the entire rhythm of school life kept me, and indeed all of us, energised and excited at all times. And now, all of this will be no more - and it will be missed dearly.

This is not goodbye - just a see you later - because I will never truly be able to displace these pages from my past. They have been imprinted like footprints on my soul, and they can never be erased.

Namya Agarwal
XII Commerce

REFLECTIONS



“The moments we share become memories we cherish, etched in the fabric of our souls.”

As I reflect upon my journey of 14 blissful years - from a timid observer, to the Discipline Captain, and now a confident Ethics Leader - I feel deeply indebted to the nurturing environment of our beloved institution. St. Patrick's Junior College is not merely a red-and-yellow colossal structure of bricks and cement, but a way of life that moulds women of substance.

St. Patrick's has made me who I am today. No - not a perfect woman - but a woman who is capable of standing up for herself in every sphere, anywhere in the world, with confidence. A woman who is able to accept her mistakes and failures, one who will strive hard to achieve her dreams and find success, with discipline as her cornerstone. A matured woman who will never let the little girl inside her fade away - carrying all the virtues with the elegance and grace of our Mother Foundress, St. Claudine Thévenet, in true faith.

This school has helped me uncover a version of myself I never knew existed and allowed me to imbibe countless attributes that will stay with me forever.

The adrenaline rush before a stage performance, the spree of gossip and pranks, the wait for the recess bell just to eat samosas from the canteen, and those emergency cabinet meetings right after recess - I'm going to miss it all.

And yes! If there's one thing I will not miss, it's being called a Patrician - because I always will be one. I am honoured and proud to carry that name forever. I would like to extend my heartfelt gratitude to all my dear teachers for being true guides, and to my loving friends and juniors for giving me these joyful memories to cherish. “I came as a carefree child with so much to learn, and I'm stepping out as a mature, inspiring young woman with so much to offer. It has been an incredible venture. Adieu, St. Patrick's!”

Betina Masih
XII - Science

As I sit down to reflect on my school life at St. Patrick's Junior College, Agra, I am filled with a mix of nostalgia and gratitude. I entered the school as a bright-eyed, happy four-year-old, bursting with excitement and anticipation. Coming from a family of proud ex-Patricians, I had heard countless stories about the vibrant community and the enriching experiences that awaited me. Little did I know that my first day would turn into quite an amusing episode.

Walking into the school, I was thrilled to be surrounded by children my age, eager to make new friends. However, I quickly realised that all the other kids were crying. In my innocent mind, I thought it was some sort of crying activity, so I joined in - not fully grasping the reality of the situation. Looking back, I can't help but chuckle at my naivety!

My journey through St. Patrick's was a rollercoaster of ups and downs. I made my fair share of mistakes, but each one was a valuable lesson that helped shape me into who I am today. I am immensely grateful to my teachers, who guided me with patience and wisdom, preparing me to spread my wings and face the real world. A special mention goes to Sister Leena, whose unwavering support and mentorship were instrumental in my growth. I will forever cherish the opportunity she gave me to serve as the Social Service Captain.

Adieu, St. Patrick's - until we meet again.

Katyayni Kohli
XII Commerce

REFLECTIONS

“School is not just a place of learning, but a canvas where memories are painted, friendships are formed, and dreams begin.”



My school experience has been filled with unforgettable memories that I will cherish forever. As someone passionate about photography, I had the privilege of capturing countless moments - freezing smiles, celebrations, and the vibrant energy of every event.

Dancing has been another highlight of my journey; I never missed a chance to perform at school functions, letting the music and rhythm take over.

Being a cabinet member was an enriching experience, through which I learnt the true essence of teamwork, leadership, and responsibility. One of my favourite moments was celebrating Sports Day - witnessing the spirit of competition and unity among students was truly inspiring.

Beyond all of this, Patrick's has given me friendships, life lessons, and a platform to express myself, shaping me into the person I am today.

Delina Gupta
XII Commerce

“St. Patrick's wasn't just a school to me - it was a place where I learned the true meaning of leadership, friendship, and resilience. It shaped me into the person I am today, teaching me lessons that go far beyond the classroom.”



Being the Enterprise House Captain of St. Patrick's Junior College has been one of the most fulfilling and transformative experiences of my school journey. This institution has been more than just a place of learning - it has been a second home where I discovered my strengths, overcame my fears, and built lifelong friendships.

My journey began with small responsibilities that gradually grew into bigger roles, pushing me to step out of my comfort zone and take initiative. From organising events to motivating my team during competitions, every moment was a lesson in leadership, patience, and perseverance.

Leading my house taught me the importance of integrity, resilience, and the power of teamwork. It wasn't just about winning events, but about uplifting each other, embracing every opportunity with passion, and always striving to be better. I've grown not only as a leader, but as a person - carrying forward the values this school has instilled in me.

To my juniors, I pass on this message: wear your house badge with pride, lead with kindness and courage, and carry forward the legacy of St. Patrick's with humility and honour.

Samira Gumber
XII Commerce

REFLECTIONS



2013. The year I became a Patrician. The year I stood at the same threshold, but for the first time with the same reverence and fear, just with a different question: Will it feel like home?

2025. The year when, once again, that entrance saw me standing with a heart that failed to justify its vague emotions. Although the reverence and fear were still present, they were guided differently. This time, I stood on the other side of the portal, wondering: Will it still feel like home?

St. Patrick's-It might be just another school for outsiders, but for me, it's the very mould that shaped me. Today, as I stand on the highest pedestal of school years, I can still see that first tiny step I took 12 years ago. The 6-year-old me stepping into that classroom, so nervous she could almost burst into tears.

The final two years of this journey were nothing short of transformative-etched deep within me as the most impactful chapters. 11th grade was the year that pushed me towards reaching my highest potential. Becoming a member of the student council was nothing less than a watershed moment. From Blue House Vice-Captain to Blue House Captain in the final year, it felt like twelve months of shedding, shaping, and shining. I will always remember the very family I built as the Blue House Captain, where every member, as I proudly say, guided me at every step toward becoming a better leader.

Now, as I recall the days before each inter-house event that felt like burdensome interludes at the time, I realise they were actually the lullabies of lived moments that I was writing for myself. I could never express enough gratitude to the teachers who held me, guided me, and showed me the path I always sought. The confidence they instilled within me now outlines who I am.

In the mosaic of my school years, two moments gleam brighter than the rest-unforgettable, defining, and eternally mine. The first being when I held that huge trophy for Best House. It felt like a battle won, though not a real 'battle'. The second moment, which still feels like a dream to me, is the crowning breath that stitched my name into the legacy of Miss Patricks-an honour draped in grace and golden memory. The second I heard, "...and the Miss Patricks for the year 2024-25 is Garima Mittal," will forever feel the most surreal moment.

As this is my last time with St. Patrick's, all I would like to say is that you gave me all I have today. I don't think I'm ready to leave you yet. I don't think I'll ever be, but I will always try to live by your name and uphold your values, wherever I may be.

Garima Mittal
XII Science

Now this emotional moment has arrived when we are going to fly from the premises of St. Patrick's Junior College. It's very difficult to sum up your last 14 years. As I am about to leave this college, memories knock on the doors of my mind and makes my heart full and wrenched with pain at the same time .

Day by day as we see, nothing changes but as we look back turned, nothing is the same. Even though that red building are same. I couldn't discern when our pink frock into white ones and then the green check jackets and finally that Dark green jacket of 'THE ENDURANCE CAPTAIN' which came as a very big surprise to me !

I clearly remember the day I was in 5 th standard and coming downstairs to attend my music period and I suddenly saw the board of house captains and I wished my name to be there someday which for a 11 year old me would have been an un-achieve able dream and now when I am leaving the school my name is there on the endurance house board .

No word or sentence can ever express my gratitude towards my teachers who saw those leadership qualities in me ,taught me so much and guided me especially Ma'am Shreshtha. Ma'am a teaching of yours - "Accept defeat with grace and come back stronger " this will always remain with me at every step wherever I go .We all are going to miss the scoldings which were once like flints in our hearts but today they are like proud and cherished moments .

These past two years have passed in the blink of an eye. It seems it was yesterday when we bade farewell to our seniors but today is the day when one can see hundreds eyes afraid to leave.

Neither will these days return nor will I forget them. Now going away with tears in my eyes, I would never want to say goodbye.

But the only thing that is immortal, priceless and timeless is a box full of memories that I will take with me wherever I go. I'll cherish them forever. Adieu!

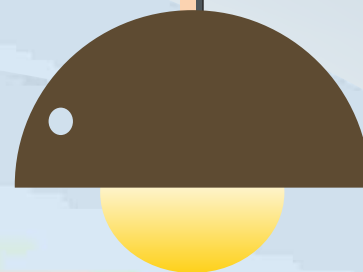
Shambhavi Agarwal
XII- Commerce

S P O R T I N G

SPOTLIGHT



TAEKWONDO



Summer Cup Taekwondo championship was held in St. Conrad's Inter College, Agra from 24th May to 26th May 2024. Our school was declared as the all over winner of the event.

Gold Medalists

Participants

Ananya Gupta
Deeya Singh
Adya Sharma

Class

8th B
6th A
7th B

Silver Medalists

Participants

Adhvika Singhal
Kunjika Bindal
Aradhya Gupta

Class

7th B
6th B
6th B

Bronze Medalists

Participants

Aradhya Badhauria
Manvi Singh

Class

6th A
11th Com

Participants

Tanya Keshwani

Class

6th A

CISCE Regional Taekwondo tournament was held from 6th August to 10th August 2024 in Jesus and Mary Convent School, Greater Noida.

Under 14

Gold Medalist

Participant

Advika Singhal

Class

7th B

Silver Medalists

Participant

Anika Gupta
Deeya Singh

Class

6th B
6th A

Under 17

Gold Medalists

Participants

Adya Sharma
Aradhya Badhauria
Aishwarya Prabha Raj

Class

7th B
6th A
10th A

Silver Medalist

Participant

Ananya Gupta

Class

8th B

Bronze Medalist

Participant

Deeya Singh

Class

8th B

Under 19

Gold Medalist

Participant

Manvi Singh

Class

11th Com

Silver Medalists

Participant

Anika Tondon
Namya Agrawal

Class

6th A
12 Com

Bronze Medalists

Participants	Class
Saanvi Singh	6th A
Kunjika Bindal	6th B

38th National Sub Junior Kyorugi and 41st National Junior Kyorungi Taekwondo Championship was held from 8th September to 10th September, 2024 in Holy Public School, Sikandra, Agra.

Sub junior category

Participant	Class
Aaima Faheem Khan	5th B
Dhruvi Gupta	4th B
Hinendri Singh	2nd A
Anika Gupta	6th B
Kunjika Bindal	6th B
Yadita Agrawal	4th B
Diya Singh	8th B

Junior Category

Participant	Class
Ananya Gupta	8th B

Basketball

CISE UP and UK Regional Girl's Basketball tournament was held from 5th August to 6th August, 2024 in Dr. Virendra Swarup Public School, Kanpur.

Under 14 Participants

Gold Medalists

Participants	Class
Navika Agrawal	7th A
Naisha Agrawal	7th B

Under 17 Participants

Participants	Class
Gauri Kaushal	10th B
Meenu Tomar	9th A
Aradhya Mishra	9th A

Under 19

Runner up

Participant	Class
Vridhi Surana	12th Science

Swimming

CISCE states swimming tournament was held from 9th August to 11th August, 2024 at St. Joseph College, Prayagraj.

Under 17

Participant	Class	Position:
Manika Jain	10th A	800m freestyle-1st 400m freestyle-2nd 200m freestyle-2nd

Participation

Participants	Class
Manasvi Basalas	9th A
Riddhi Basantani	9th A

The Moon Olympics organised a swimming tournament from 5th October to 6th October, 2024 at D.P.S, Taj city. Our school was entitled as the over all winner for the under 19 category in the tournament.

Under 19

Manika Jain	10th A	Position 50m freestyle-Gold 100m freestyle-Gold 50m backstroke-Silver
-------------	--------	---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------

Riddhi Basantani	9th A	Position 50m backstroke-Gold
------------------	-------	----------------------------------------

Under 10

Dhani Gupta	3rd A	Position: 50m backstroke- Bronze
-------------	-------	--------------------------------------------

Taekwondo

CISE Taekwondo National Championship was held from 7th September to 10th September, 2024 at Disha a life school, Tamil Nadu

Under 14

Participants	Class	Position
Adhvika Singhal	7-B	Participate
Deeya Singh	6-A	Silver

Under 17

Adya Sharma	7-B	Gold
Aishwarya Prabha Raj	10-B	Silver
Aaradhya Bhadauria	6-A	Bronze

Under 19

Manvi Singh	11-comm	Gold
-------------	---------	------

Badminton

CICSE Badminton States tournament held from 1st August to 3rd August, 2024 at Stepping stone inter college Gorakhpur

Position-Participation Certificate

Under 14

Stuti Bhatia	7-A
Aarna Gupta	7-A
Maahi Mayani	6-A

Under-17

Aarshiya Jain	10-B
Bhavea Agarwal	9-B

Under-19

Janvi Kukreja	11-comm
Palak Goyal	11-comm
Kriti Sharma	12-sci
Prisha Agarwal	12-sci

KHO-KHO

CISE KHO KHO (States) tournament was held from 20th July till 22nd July, 2024 at St John's School, Banaras

Position :	Participation certificate
1 Shrashti Sharma	10-A
2 Savya Saxena	7-A
3 Shrinika Bhatiya	7-A
4 Anubhuti Kumar	7-A
5 Alankrita Kumar	7-A
6 Hitee Agarwal	11-comm
7 Bhuvi Gupta	8-A
8 Ojaswi Bhaghel	8-B

CHESS

CISE Regional Chess tournament was held from 9th August to 10th August, 2024 at Shielling House School, Kanpur

Position: Participation certificate

Under 14

Gaurika Maheshwari	8-A
Karunya Mittal	7-A

Under 17

Anvi Bansal	10-B
Aaradhya Singh	9-A

Under 19

Dhani Doneria	10-B
---------------	------

ATHELETICS

CISE Regional Athletics tournament held from 23rd August to 25th August, 2024 at St John's School, Varanasi

Position: Participation Certificate

1 Alankrita Kumar	7-A
2 Anubhuti kumar	7-A
3 Shrinika Bhatiya	7-A
4 Bhuvi Gupta	8-A
5 Hunar Sharma	9-A
6 Shrasthi sharma	10-A
7 Aanya Agarwal	7-A



ARE YOU TECH SAVVY ???

Tech Treasures

As of mid-February 2025, the tech world has seen a plethora of innovative gadget releases. Here's a curated list of some of the most notable recent launches:

SAMSUNG GALAXY S25 ULTRA



Unveiled at the Galaxy Unpacked event on January 22, 2025, the Galaxy S25 Ultra features a sleek design with sharper corners and a distinctive look. It offers enhanced internal volume without increasing its footprint. Pre-orders began on January 24, 2025, with exclusive color options available through Samsung Store locations.



NINTENDO SWITCH 2

Officially announced in early 2025, the Nintendo Switch 2 boasts enhanced features to elevate the gaming experience. While specific details are limited, Nintendo hosted 'Nintendo Switch 2 Experience' events worldwide, including in Melbourne on May 10-11, allowing enthusiasts to get a hands-on preview.

DJI FLIP DRONE

The DJI Flip Drone, launched in early 2025, is designed for both beginners and drone enthusiasts. It features full-coverage propeller guards and the capability to capture up to 4K100 slow-motion video. Its compact design and advanced features make it ideal for capturing stunning visuals effortlessly.



SAMSUNG GALAXY RING

Samsung introduced the Galaxy Ring, a sleek and comfortable wearable designed for comprehensive health tracking. This smart ring monitors various health metrics, including sleep patterns and heart rate, and syncs seamlessly with the Samsung Health app.



BEATS POWERBEATS PRO 2

Built for ultimate athletic performance, the redesigned Powerbeats Pro 2 are the most advanced product Beats has ever made. They feature flexible, secure-fit ear hooks to stay locked in during intense workouts. Adaptive EQ tailors sound to the bespoke fit and seal created by your earbuds, using advanced inward-facing microphones to measure what you're hearing and adjusting the frequencies of your music accordingly.



The Inception of the PATRICIAN CHRONICLE

PAGE 08

ST.PATRICK'S JUNIOR COLLEGE,AGRA

THE PATRICIAN CHRONICLE: A TALE OF WORDS, WITS, AND WONDERS

FROM THE PEN OF THE PRINCIPAL

"For I know the plans I have for you," declares the Lord, "plans to prosper you and not to harm you, plans to give you hope and a future." – Jeremiah 29:11

Dear Patricians,

As we turn the pages of The Patrician Chronicle, we celebrate the vibrant tapestry of achievements, stories, and dreams that define our school community. Each one of you is a unique light, and together, you illuminate the world around us.

This periodical is not merely a record of events but a reflection of our shared commitment to excellence, integrity, and compassion. Let it inspire you to strive higher, to learn not just with your mind but with your heart, and to carry forward the legacy of St. Patrick's Junior College with pride. May you continue to embrace challenges with courage, nurture kindness in your actions, and always aim to leave the world better than you found it.

With love and regards,

Rev. Sr. Leena Dorothy Matera
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EDITOR IN CHIEF'S MESSAGE

"A reader lives a thousand lives before he dies . . . The man who never reads lives only one." – George R.R. Martin

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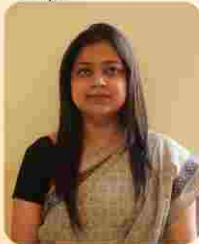
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As you leaf through these pages, may you find inspiration in their words and courage in their dreams. Let this periodical remind us all that the power of storytelling lies in its ability to connect, uplift, and transform.

Warm regards,

Ms. Shreshtha Bhadoria



THE EDITORIAL TEAM

It all started one late afternoon during a heated debate practice in English class. Amidst the chaos, someone casually suggested, "Why don't we have a school newsletter?" The room went silent, and our teacher whispered, "The Patrician Chronicle." And just like that, the idea was born.

A small team of us, fueled by caffeine and camaraderie, dove into the project. It wasn't easy—deadlines, missing articles, and endless font debates almost derailed us. But as Patricians, giving up was never an option.

After weeks of brainstorming and editing, The Patrician Chronicle is finally here. More than just a newsletter, it's a celebration of our voices and determination.

To our readers: we hope you find inspiration and creativity within these pages. And to our team—Srujanika Gupta, Meenal Yaduvanshi, Afia Arif, Naisha Magan, and the Editor Inika Mohite—this wouldn't have been possible without your hard work.

We leave you with this quote:

"The pen is not just mightier than the sword; it is the spark that lights the fire of change."



• • • •



PAGE 01

ST.PATRICK'S JUNIOR COLLEGE,AGRA

THE PATRICIAN CHRONICLE



AN APOSTLE VISITS US: ACROSS THE NATIONS, TO THE PATRICIANS

Let your light shine before others, that they may see your good deeds and glorify your Father in heaven."
- Matthew 5:16

Rev. Sr. Monica Joseph's Momentous Visit to Our School

On the 21st of October, 2024, our school had the distinct honour of welcoming a figure of immense reverence and inspiration—Rev. Sr. Monica Joseph, the esteemed Mother General of the Congregation of Jesus and Mary (CJM). As the global head of CJM schools across continents,



Sr. Monica's visit was a momentous occasion for the entire school community, one that will be cherished for years to come. Sr. Monica Joseph's arrival was nothing short of spectacular. The school was abuzz with excitement as a formal Guard of Honour was presented to her, with the flags of all the countries where CJM schools have been established proudly standing tall. Our students, with hearts full of pride, stood in attention as Sr. Monica walked past, an embodiment of leadership, wisdom, and compassion. The day culminated in an interaction with Sr. Monica, where curious students asked her insightful questions. She shared personal stories from her journey, offering wisdom on leadership, service, and the importance of education. Her message was clear: "Education is not just about learning; it's about becoming the change we wish to see."

A Legacy of Inspiration

As the interaction drew to a close, it was clear that Sr. Monica Joseph's visit had left an indelible mark on all who were fortunate enough to be a part of the event. The students and staff were filled with renewed hope and inspiration, their hearts touched by the wisdom of a woman who has dedicated her life to the service of God and humanity.



The celebration continued with a cultural program that showcased our students' talents. It began with a Soulful Prayer Dance, expressing prayers for peace and harmony. This was followed by a powerful Dance Drama on Justice, Peace, and Integrity of Creation, highlighting global challenges like environmental degradation, social injustice, and the pursuit of peace. The final act was a stunning Classical Dance, 'Heal the World', conveying a message of healing and responsibility toward our planet and each other.

• • • •

In the ever-evolving world of education, where voices deserve to be heard and stories deserve to be shared, the Patrician Chronicle was born—a biannual newspaper envisioned to echo the spirit, achievements, and heartbeat of St. Patrick's Junior College.

Launched with the purpose of nurturing young minds and celebrating the diverse lives of our institution, the Chronicle serves as a vibrant platform for students and staff alike. From campus events and creative writings to thought-provoking editorials and inspiring student features, every issue is a testament to the talent, insight, and passion that flourish within our walls.

What makes the Patrician Chronicle truly special is its collaborative soul—it is shaped by budding writers, diligent editors, curious reporters, and passionate mentors, all working with a shared purpose: to inform, to inspire, and to create a legacy of expression.

Published twice a year, the newspaper not only captures milestones but also empowers voices, making it more than just a publication—it's a mirror of the Patrician spirit.

As we continue to grow, evolve, and write our stories, may the Patrician Chronicle remain a cherished thread in the fabric of our college's identity.


Our team comprises Rev. Sr. Leena D. Matera, Ms. Shreshtha Bhadoria, Mr. Aryan, Suramya Gupta, Maanvi Yadhuvanshi, Afia Arif, Naisha Magan, and the Editor Inika Mohile.

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PAGE 01 ST. PATRICK'S JUNIOR COLLEGE, AGRA DECEMBER FEBRUARY 2025

THE PATRICIAN CHRONICLE

ST. CLAUDINE: A RADIANCE OF FAITH AND FORTITUDE

Light the world with faith, compassion and love.



The students of Class 8 exuberantly celebrated the feast of St. Claudine Thévenet on 31 January 2025 with deep reverence and enthusiasm. The event commenced with a heartfelt welcome speech, setting an uplifting tone for the occasion. This was followed by the ceremonial lighting of the lamp, a luminous symbol of wisdom and enlightenment. A compelling play depicting the life of St. Claudine Thévenet mesmerized the audience, bringing to life her unshakable faith, boundless compassion, and unwavering commitment to serving others. A graceful prayer dance beautifully reinforced her core teachings, instilling a profound sense of spirituality and gratitude among the students. The celebration echoed and strengthened virtues such as forgiveness, patience, kindness, selflessness, and service to the marginalized—principles St. Claudine embodied throughout her life. The event was a moving tribute to her extraordinary legacy, inspiring all to follow in her footsteps and foster a more compassionate world.

On the same day St. Patrick's Junior College proudly celebrated Ma'am Arpita Chatterjee's 25-year journey of inspiring young minds. A passionate educator, she has not only made her subject fascinating but has also instilled confidence and values in her students. Known for her dedication, wisdom, and love for Bollywood, she remains a guiding force for countless children. The institution congratulates her on this incredible milestone!



A Legacy of Dedication: Farewell to Ma'am Anju Mahajan

"Some people come into our lives and leave footprints on our hearts" Ma'am Anju Mahajan is one such gem who has shaped countless futures with her unwavering dedication. On January 28, 2025, the Patrician family bid an emotional farewell to Ma'am Mahajan who served St. Patrick's Junior College for 28 glorious years. The special assembly, prepared by students and staff, was a heartfelt tribute to her remarkable contributions. Performances, speeches, and nostalgic stories highlighted her wisdom, warmth, and motherly presence. From the youngest students to senior teachers, all recalled cherished memories of her unwavering support and inspiring lessons. The farewell concluded with a standing ovation—honoring her years of service, discipline, and wisdom. Though she leaves the school, her influence remains deeply etched in every Patrician's heart.

Young And Upcoming Authors of St. Patrick's

THE PAST FANGS

"The unlikely things take place when the most unlikely things reappear."

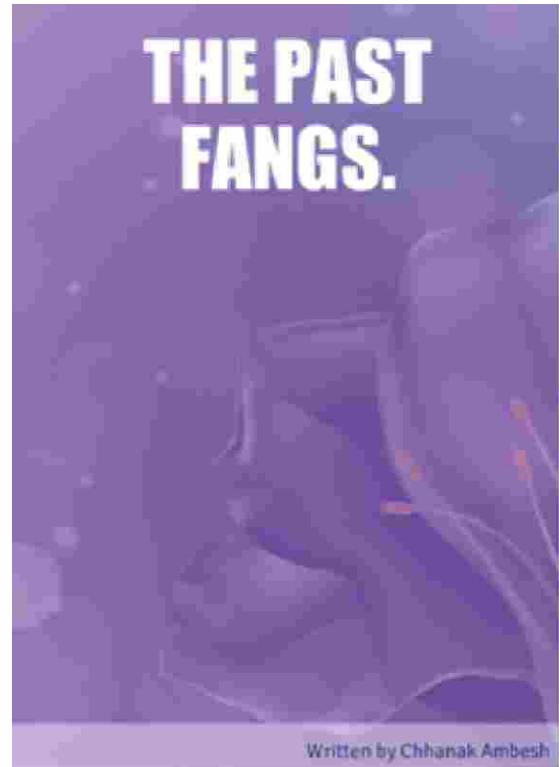
Vlad, a vampire driven by eternal darkness, walks a path of vengeance. Centuries-old betrayal fuels his crusade against the Grayson bloodline, whom he's sworn to eradicate. His existence is a shadow of its former self, consumed by an unquenchable thirst for revenge. Yet, whispers of a forgotten truth linger, threatening to upend his entire purpose. What if the core of his existence is not what it seems?

"Survival is my only truth." - Laia

Laia, professionally an artifacts restorer and a soul reborn into uncertainty, navigates a world shrouded in mystery. Her memories are fragmented, her past a labyrinth of shadows. She's drawn to the darkness, sensing a presence that watches over her. But what if this presence is not what it seems?

As Vlad and Laia's fates intertwine, the Caspitherian spirits stir, and the horrors of the past resurface. Will Vlad's quest for vengeance ultimately destroy him, or will it be his salvation? What if Laia's memories return, unleashing a darkness that consumes them both?

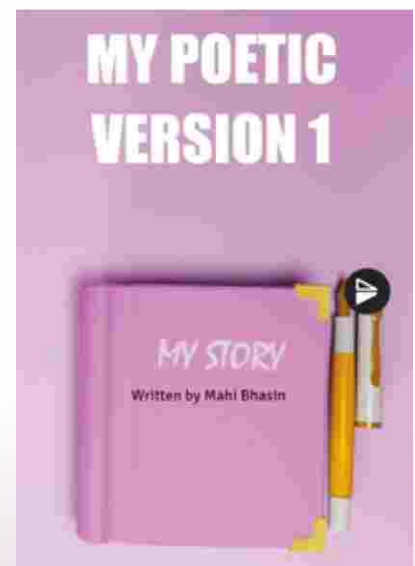
By- Chhanak Ambesh
11th Science



MY POETIC VERSION (VOL. 1)

My Poetic Version Vol. 1 is a heartfelt collection of poems that dives deep into the emotional landscape of the poet's inner world. Each piece serves as a window into her soul, capturing raw feelings, personal reflections, and profound experiences through the art of verse. This debut volume illustrates the powerful connection between poetry and self-expression, revealing how words can carry the weight of emotion and illuminate the quiet corners of the human spirit.

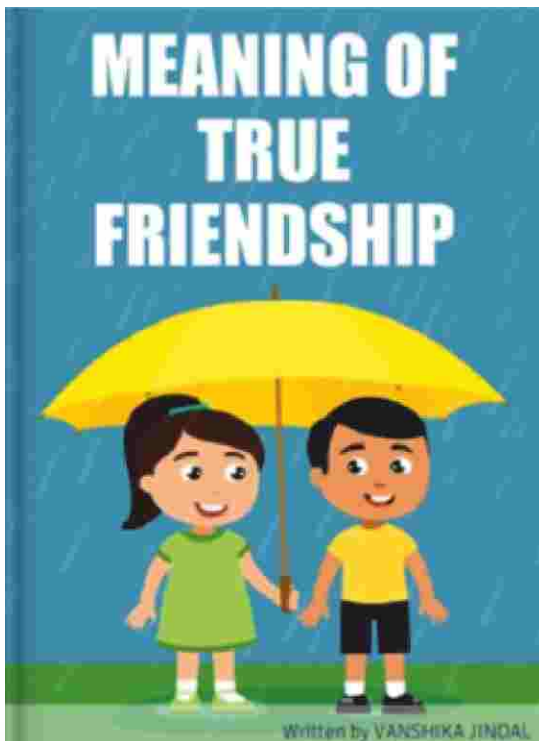
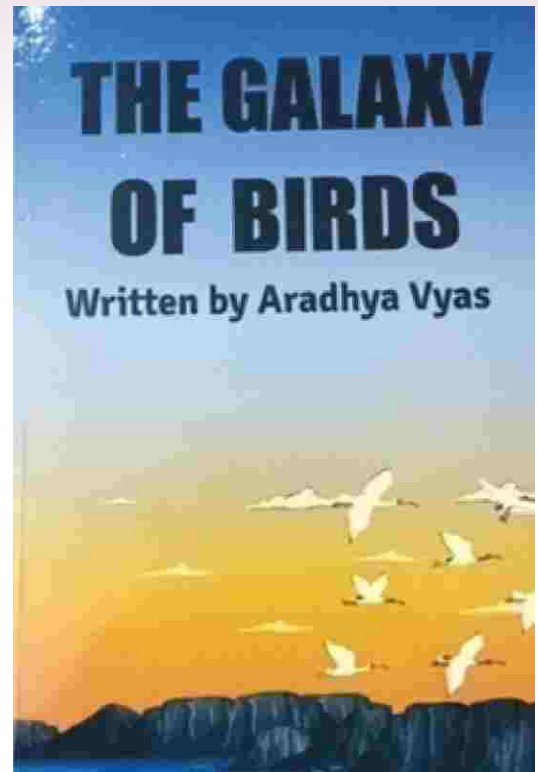
By Mahi Bhasin
8th A



The Galaxy Of Birds

This book takes you into the colorful world of birds, celebrating their beauty, habits, and importance in nature. It also tells the inspiring story of Dr. Salim Ali, India's most famous bird expert, and how his love for birds changed the way we see them. Simple, informative, and full of wonder-The Galaxy of Birds is perfect for anyone curious about the world above us.

By Aradhya Viyas
6th A



Meaning of True Friendship

Meaning of True Friendship is a heartfelt exploration of what it truly means to be a friend. Through relatable stories and thoughtful reflections, the book highlights the loyalty, empathy, and unwavering support that define genuine friendships. It celebrates the beauty of standing by each other through both good times and bad, reminding readers that true friendship is built on trust, understanding, and love. As the title suggests, this book captures the essence of real, lasting bonds between friends.

By Vanshika Jindal
7th A

FROM THE NOTES OF A LIBROCUBICULARIST

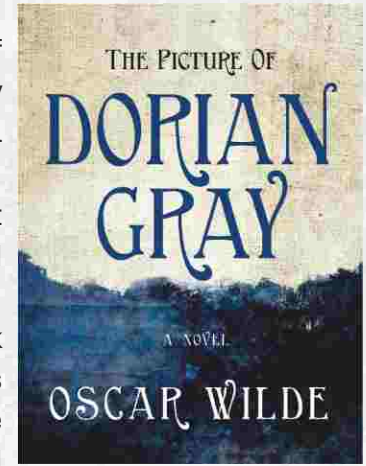
THE PICTURE OF DORIAN GRAY (1890)

The Picture of Dorian Gray is Oscar Wilde's only novel, a striking exploration of vanity, corruption, and the consequences of a hedonistic pursuit of pleasure. The story follows Dorian Gray, a young man of extraordinary beauty, who becomes the subject of a portrait painted by the artist Basil Hallward. Under the influence of the decadent Lord Henry Wotton, Dorian adopts a life of excess and indulgence, with the chilling consequence that while he remains outwardly youthful and beautiful, his portrait ages and reflects the corruption of his soul.

Wilde's writing is sharp, witty, and deeply philosophical, blending dark humour with biting social critique. The novel raises profound questions about morality, the nature of beauty, and the tension between appearance and reality. Dorian's descent into moral degradation is both fascinating and tragic, serving as a cautionary tale about the dangers of living for self-gratification and neglecting the inner self.

The character of Lord Henry is particularly memorable, serving as a charismatic yet morally ambiguous figure who influences Dorian's choices. Through his manipulative ideas, Wilde critiques the superficiality and emptiness of a society obsessed with appearance and pleasure.

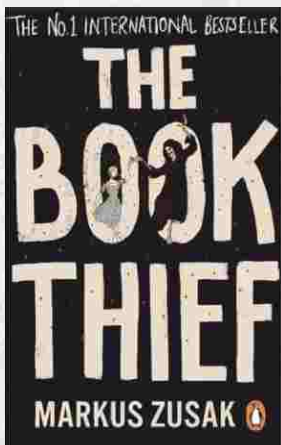
Despite its relatively short length, The Picture of Dorian Gray is a deeply complex work that examines the darker aspects of human nature, and its exploration of the duality of man continues to resonate with readers today.



-Maanvi Yaduvanshi
XI Science

The Book THIEF BY MARKUS ZUSAK (2005)

The Book Thief is a deeply moving story set in Nazi Germany during World War II. Narrated by Death, it follows Liesel Meminger, a young girl who, after being sent to live with a foster family, turns to books to cope with the chaos around her. As she steals books and reads them aloud to others, Liesel finds a way to survive the darkness of war.



The writing is beautiful and emotional, with moments that stay with you long after you finish the book. The characters, especially Liesel and her foster father Hans, feel so real, and their relationship is heartwarming. While the story deals with some heavy themes like loss and the horrors of war, it also shows the power of words to bring light in the darkest times.

This is a story about finding hope, even when things seem hopeless, and how the written word can make us stronger. It's powerful, thought-provoking, and definitely worth reading.

-Inika Mohile
XI Science

BY THE RIVER PIEDRA I SAT DOWN AND WEPT

By Paulo Coelho

Genre: Fiction, Philosophy

“Love perseveres; it's men who change.”

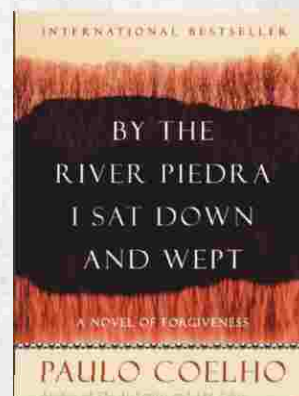
This book will always remain in the front row of my bookshelf because of the most alluring form of storytelling by Paulo Coelho.

To witness the toughest and saddest emotions of us humans being portrayed with such simplicity and love makes this book a complete masterpiece.

The book features a girl named Pilar who, after eleven years apart from her lover, has become a feisty young woman who has learnt to expect nothing from men. Her high-school lover left her to explore the world beyond their hometown when she was just 17. One fine day, after all these years, she receives a call from him. He has grown into a handsome, charismatic spiritual figure who has turned to religion as a refuge from his inner conflicts.

The book showcases a tale of tender love experienced by both of them as they rediscover themselves while journeying through the French Pyrenees together. Pilar understands that she had never truly forgotten how to love—even when it seemed unworthy to fight for it. As they slowly grow close again, she realises that both of them desire to unite their souls under a shared destiny. But this closeness leads to one vital question: will her lover be forced to choose between romantic love or love for humanity?

Give it a read to find out who they both end up with. All I can assure you is that this book will definitely be a page-turner for you, just as it was for me.



Ojashi Gupta

IX B

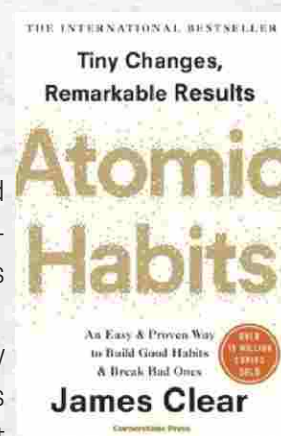
Atomic Habits

Genre: Self-Help, Personal Development

Atomic Habits by James Clear offers a practical guide to building good habits and breaking bad ones through small, incremental changes. Clear introduces a four-step framework—cue, craving, response, and reward—that helps readers understand and implement effective habits.

The book emphasizes the power of consistency and compounding, showing how tiny improvements lead to significant long-term results. Clear's advice is straightforward and backed by research, with actionable strategies like habit stacking and environmental design. His writing is engaging and accessible, making complex ideas easy to apply in daily life.

Atomic Habits is an invaluable resource for anyone looking to transform their habits and achieve sustainable personal growth.



- Pradanya Sharma

X A

Pride & REJUDICE : by Jane Austen (1813)

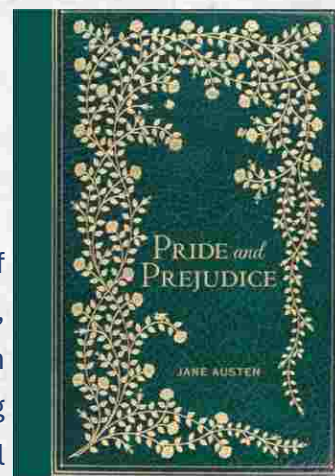
Genre: Classic Romance, Social Commentary

Pride and Prejudice by Jane Austen is one of the most enduring classics of English literature, offering a sharp commentary on social class, marriage, and the intricacies of human nature. The story revolves around Elizabeth Bennet, an intelligent and independent woman, and her evolving relationship with the wealthy but initially aloof Mr. Darcy. Their initial misunderstandings, shaped by Elizabeth's prejudice and Darcy's pride, give way to mutual respect and love as they both experience personal growth.

Austen's keen observations of society's norms, especially regarding marriage and class, are delivered with wit, subtle irony, and a masterful understanding of human psychology. The novel critiques social expectations, while celebrating the importance of personal integrity and self-awareness. Elizabeth's independent spirit makes her one of literature's most compelling heroines, and her dynamic with Darcy, marked by both tension and affection, remains one of the most iconic in literary history.

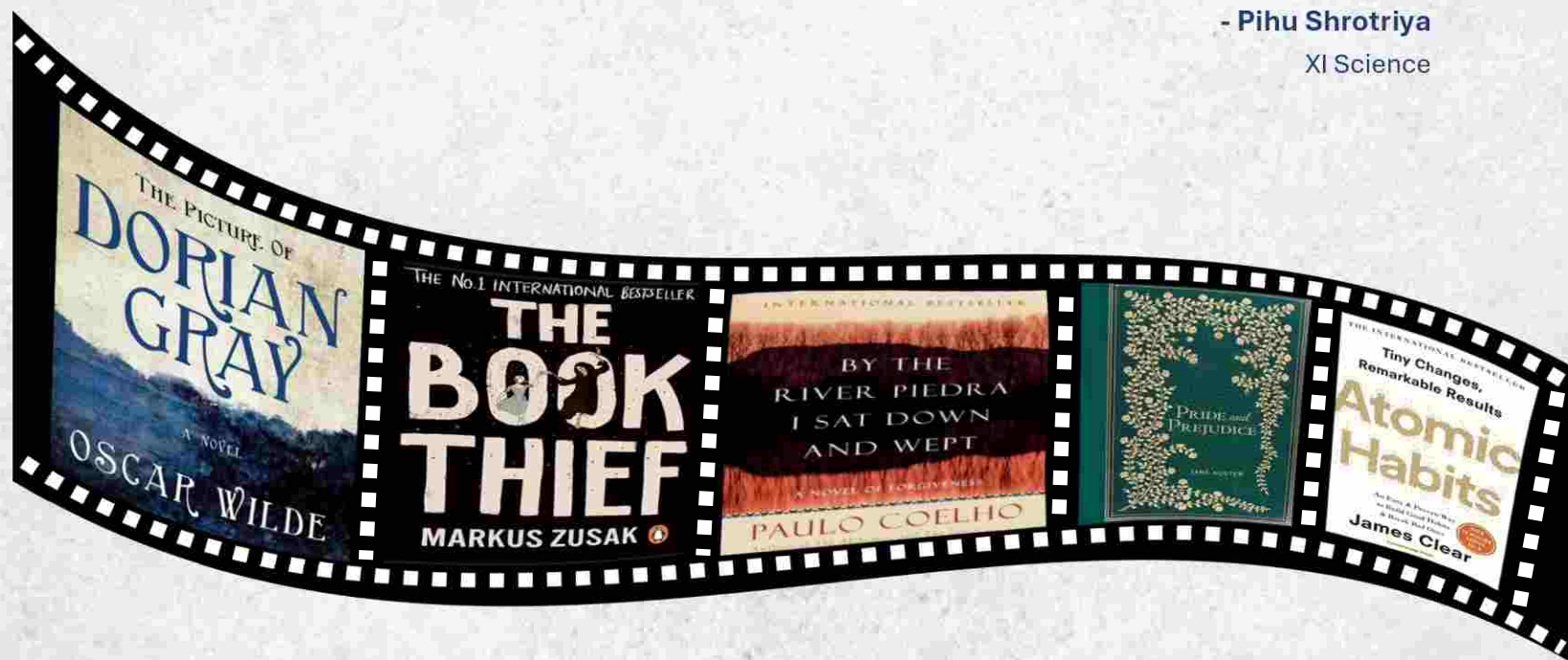
The dialogue sparkles with cleverness, with Austen's sharp character interactions making the story as much about social critique as it is about romance. Even after years, Pride and Prejudice continues to resonate with readers, as its themes of love, respect, and personal development remain as relevant today as when it was first published.

With its perfect blend of romance, wit, and social commentary, Pride and Prejudice remains an evergreen masterpiece, demonstrating why it continues to captivate readers across generations.



- Pihu Shrotriya

XI Science



From The Eye of A Cinephile

The Terminal (2004)

Directed by Steven Spielberg

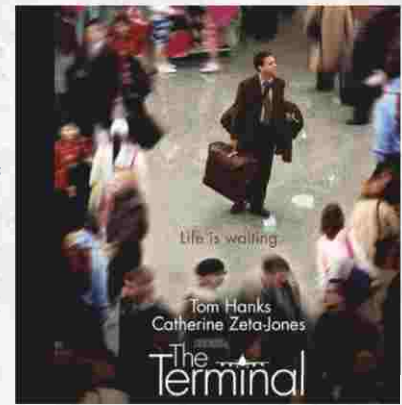
Starring: Tom Hanks, Catherine Zeta-Jones, Stanley Tucci

The Terminal is a heartwarming comedy-drama that tells the story of Viktor Navorski, a sweet, humble man from Eastern Europe who gets stuck at JFK Airport when a coup in his country leaves him stateless. With nowhere to go and no way to return home, Viktor makes the airport his temporary home.

What makes this film so special is how Viktor-played brilliantly by Tom Hanks-navigates this bizarre situation with grace, kindness, and quiet strength. He builds friendships, finds clever ways to survive, and even falls for Amelia, a flight attendant played by Catherine Zeta-Jones, who's struggling with her own emotional baggage.

Directed by Steven Spielberg, the film strikes a perfect balance between comedy, emotion, and charm. Stanley Tucci stands out as Frank Dixon, the by-the-book airport official who sees Viktor as a problem rather than a person. Their constant back-and-forth adds a layer of tension to the otherwise feel-good tone.

With quirky side characters like Gupta the janitor and Enrique the food worker, The Terminal is ultimately about human connection in the unlikeliest of places. It's touching, funny, and full of hope—a reminder that even in limbo, life and love find a way.



-Anishka Khandelwal

IX A

Gilmore Girls (2000-2007)

Created by: Amy Sherman-Palladino

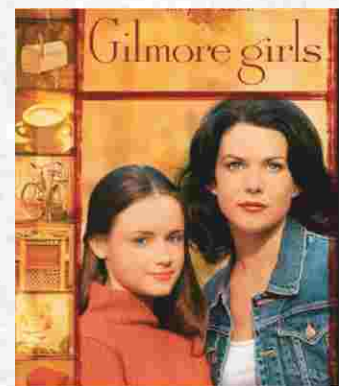
Starring: Lauren Graham, Alexis Bledel, Kelly Bishop

Gilmore Girls is a charming and witty family drama that follows the close-knit relationship between Lorelai Gilmore and her daughter, Rory, as they navigate life in the small, quirky town of Stars Hollow. The show is renowned for its fast-paced dialogue, clever humour, and the strong bond between its two central characters. Lauren Graham and Alexis Bledel deliver standout performances, with Graham's portrayal of Lorelai bringing a perfect balance of warmth and independence, while Bledel's Rory is both intelligent and relatable.

The series expertly explores themes of family dynamics, ambition, and the complexities of mother-daughter relationships. Lorelai's complicated relationship with her wealthy parents, played by Kelly Bishop and Edward Herrmann, adds depth to the narrative, reflecting the tension between social class and personal values.

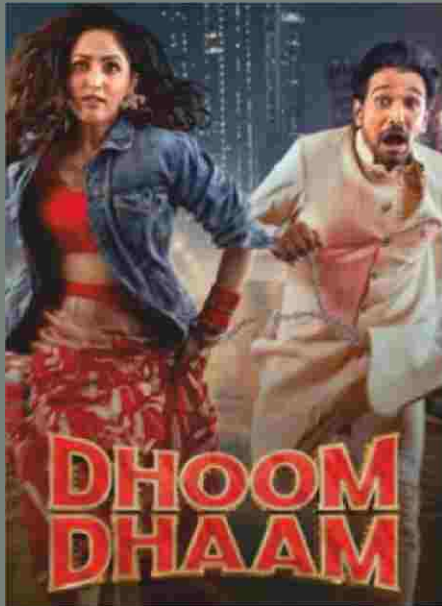
What sets Gilmore Girls apart is its distinctive blend of humour, heart, and pop culture references, all of which make it feel both timeless and contemporary. The small-town setting of Stars Hollow, with its eccentric characters and community spirit, creates a nostalgic atmosphere that is both comforting and engaging.

The show's ability to blend comedy with drama, as well as its focus on the evolving relationship between Lorelai and Rory, makes it a standout in the genre of family television. Gilmore Girls remains beloved for its sharp writing, memorable characters, and heartfelt moments.



- Tarushi Malhotra

XI Science



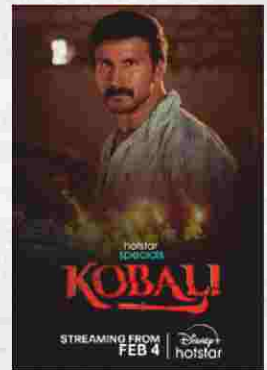
Released on February 14, 2025, this Hindi-language drama on Netflix brings together Yami Gautam and Pratik Gandhi in a story that blends romance, personal battles, and larger social issues. The performances are strong-Yami adds emotional depth, and Pratik is effortlessly grounded. There's a good mix of intense moments and softer, heartfelt scenes.

That said, the plot does feel a bit predictable. You can see some twists coming, and the story doesn't take many risks. Still, it's engaging enough to keep you watching, especially if you're in the mood for something that's emotional without being too heavy. It may not break new ground, but it's definitely worth a weekend watch.

-Niharika Singh
X A

KOBALI

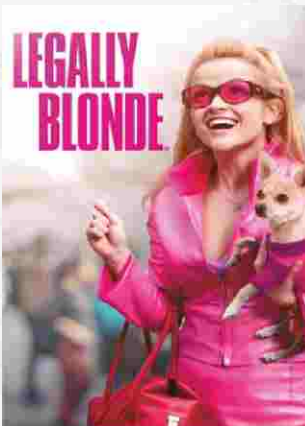
Kobali, a Telugu-language crime drama that dropped on Disney+ Hotstar on February 4, 2025, dives deep into a world of revenge, family feuds, and emotional turmoil. The setup is intense and full of promise, with a gritty atmosphere that immediately draws you in.



But while the series starts strong, it doesn't always keep up the momentum. Some characters feel underdeveloped, and the plot occasionally loses its grip, leaving a few storylines feeling rushed or unconvincing. That said, there are still moments of solid tension and emotional impact, especially for fans of slow-burn dramas.

It's not perfect, but if you enjoy crime stories with heavy family drama, Kobali might still be worth a shot.

- Karnika Diwakar
XI Science



LEGALLY BLONDE

Directed by Robert Luketic

Legally Blonde is a surprisingly charming and empowering film that proves appearances can be deceiving. It follows Elle Woods, played by Reese Witherspoon, a bubbly sorority president who seems more interested in fashion than law books. But when her boyfriend dumps her for being "too blonde," Elle decides to chase him to Harvard Law School to win him back - and ends up discovering her own strength instead.

Reese Witherspoon delivers a warm, witty, and sincere performance that makes Elle more than just a stereotype. What makes this movie stand out is how it blends humor with a genuine message about self-belief and breaking societal expectations. Elle's transformation isn't about changing who she is, but about proving that being feminine and being smart aren't mutually exclusive.

The story moves at a light pace, with clever writing and memorable scenes (like the infamous "bend and snap"). The supporting cast - including Luke Wilson, Selma Blair, and Jennifer Coolidge - add depth and heart to Elle's journey.

In short, Legally Blonde is more than a feel-good comedy. It's a film that celebrates resilience, intelligence, and the importance of staying true to yourself. Even after two decades, it still feels fresh, fun, and inspiring.

- Maanvi Yaduvanshi
XI Science

ALUMNAE TEACHERS



Mrs. S. Maheshwari

"God has a plan for each and every one of us, and it is up to us to discover and fulfill our mission in life."

There are journeys in life that are chosen, and then there are journeys that are destined. Mine, I believe, belongs to the latter. To have spent 27 beautiful years teaching in the very institution that once nurtured me as a child is a blessing, I hold close to my heart.

This school has been more than just a workplace-it has been a sanctuary of growth, discovery, and purpose. The same corridors I once walked as a wide-eyed student, I now walk as a teacher, filled with gratitude for the countless lives I've had the privilege to touch, and even more so, for the many lives that have touched mine.

All my dear students, you have been my purpose and my pride. As you walk through your journey of learning and growth, carry these words of our Mother Foundress close to your heart- "Be humble enough to recognize your weaknesses, and strong enough to overcome them."

St. Patrick's Junior College-my beloved alma mater-you have been both the root and the wings of my life's journey. Thank you for giving me a space where I have belonged, contributed, and grown. Your legacy of excellence continues to inspire generations.

Hail glorious St. Patrick!

As I continue forward, I do so with a heart full of hope, gratitude, and quiet pride. Here's to the lessons yet to be taught, the minds yet to be inspired, and the memories yet to be made.

"I've learned that people will forget what you said, people will forget what you did, but people will never forget how you made them feel." Maya Angelou

My association with the St. Patrick's Junior College, Agra began not just two years ago but it started when I was a child aged. I still remember how I got admission in the most sought after school. I was asked to write capital 'Y' and 'A' is what I made, an inverted 'y'. you must be wondering...how was I allowed to be a part of such a reputed college? Well it is what St. Patrick's is known for- Confidence. This is the trait that it instills in all her alumnae and this is what they found brimming in me. I had spent all my childhood in this beautiful building. The lush green field that still reminds me of our annual sports day. The torch drill was to be the attraction of event. These long corridors are the witness to our childhood learning, socializing, games and other activities. The classrooms were not only a place for learning and educative interactions but also a place where we shared our notes, ideas, stationary and mischief. The teachers who moulded us into young, confident individuals, will always remain close to my heart. The hidden love and concern in Ma'am Rastogi's scoldings, the interesting History classes of Mrs. Dodia and Maths classes taken by Mr. Chauhan are few of the many fond memories of St. Patrick's that I cherish forever.

My journey of St. Patrick's Junior College will never complete without a mention of Late Sr. Dorothea, a motherly figure. I am indebted to her for all her love and her genuine concern for me. I will always remember the valuable lessons of life she taught me. I passed out from St. Patrick's in the year 1998. During all this time I was away from my alma mater but it was always in my heart and how I wished to be back here. God answered my prayers two years back, when I got an opportunity to be a part of this magnificent school, this time as a faculty member. I am grateful to our Principal Rev. Sister Leena for allowing me to serve this institution. On the first day, as soon as I entered the premises, I felt nostalgic. Nothing had changed.. same walls, same corridors, same classes, everything was same, it reminded me of my childhood days. It's an overwhelming feeling to be seated in the staffroom, which once upon a time I was scared to enter and where I had seen my respected teachers sitting with grace and dignity.

Every day is a new day for me and a learning experience. I am and shall always remain blessed to be a part of this great institution St. Patrick's Junior College.



Mrs. S. Ali

They say home is not a place, but a feeling and for me, that home has always been *St. Patrick's Junior College*. I first walked through its gates as a shy little girl in LKG, holding tightly to my mother's hand, unaware that this sacred place would shape not just my education, but my soul. I spent 14 golden years here as a student, and today, with over 15 years of teaching behind me, I still walk those same corridors-this time, guiding young hearts just as mine was once guided. This school is not just made of bricks and books-it is built on faith, compassion, and the gentle strength of love. We were not just taught to succeed; we were taught to serve. We were not just prepared for exams; we were prepared for life. At the heart of our learning was forgiveness-a gift we received and were taught to share. I remember the words of Saint Claudine Thévenet, whose spirit quietly walks among these walls: "How good God is!" She forgave in the face of heartbreak, and taught us that true strength lies not in holding on to pain, but in releasing it with grace. As a student, I didn't fully understand her courage. As a teacher, I now see how forgiveness like love is a lesson worth teaching every day. Our school motto, "Lift the banner of love and let it fly high," is not just said during assemblies it was lived. We learned to love without conditions, to lead with humility, and to see the divine in everyone. There are so many values that I carry with me into every lesson, every interaction, every quiet moment with a struggling child. There is something truly sacred about standing in the same classroom where I once sat as a child. I often glance at the desks and wonder could this be where I once dreamed of becoming a teacher? And here I am, a small dream fulfilled in the grand light of purpose. More than half of my life has been spent in St. Patrick's, my heart fills with pride, it always helped me grow and learn. To my dear students, know this: the lessons you learn here go far beyond academics. You are being prepared to become bearers of light in a world that often forgets to love. Let Saint Claudine's courage live in you. Let our banner of love rise higher through your actions. And one day, like me, you might return not just to teach but to serve with a heart full of memories and a soul full of gratitude. Because once a Patrician, always a Patrician.



Mrs. V. Khandelwal

Walking down the memory lane I can vividly recall the first day of my school in St. Patrick's as a student in classes 11 th a timid and introvert girl with myriad aspirations Gradually, my alma mater embraced me with open arms and nurtured in me the persona I am today. The journey has been spectacular. This school has not only rendered me education but also sowed seeds of life virtues -honesty, resilience and compassion. As a student, I looked up to my teachers with admiration, inspired by their knowledge, generosity, and dedication. The life has taken a full circle and now the time has come to return back what I received.



Mrs. A. Singh

Today, standing in their place, I feel a deep sense of responsibility and gratitude. Each day I strive to inculcate the same values in my students which I inherited from my schooling. In their faces I see the mirror image of my childhood and so tackle them in an empathetic way. Each day in school is a reminder of the powerful impact a teacher can have in shaping the future of the students which urges me to stay committed to making a difference in the lives of my students, the way my teachers made in mine.

St. Patrick's has never been just a school to me it has always been my second home. From the moment I first walked through its gates as a young girl, I felt something special. Over time, that feeling only deepened. This place didn't just give me an education it gave me a foundation for life, and a lifelong relationship built on love, trust, and shared purpose. The school has played a profound role not only in my personal journey, but in that of my family as well. Three members of my family, including myself, have studied here and we all carry forward the values and lessons we absorbed in these very classrooms and corridors. That connection has become a legacy, something we hold close to our hearts. St. Patrick's has stood by me like a rock during every phase of life celebrating my successes, guiding me through my doubts, and giving me strength during difficult times. In moments when the world felt uncertain, this school remained my constant, never once letting me forget who I am and where I come from. When I joined as a teacher 26 years ago, it wasn't just a job it was a homecoming. I still remember walking into the staff room for the first time and being greeted by the same teachers who had once taught me, now as colleagues. We laughed over old stories, reminisced about past school days, and within moments, I realized I hadn't just come back I had come full circle. Over the years, my identity as a Patrician has become inseparable from my identity as a person. St. Patrick's has shaped not just my career, but my character. The values I hold, the relationships I cherish, and even the way I approach life's challenges are all rooted in the ethos of this school. Every annual day, every student-teacher interaction, every quiet moment under the banyan tree in the courtyard adds another layer to the story I share with this institution. Being a Patrician is more than a title it's a way of life. I am, first and foremost, proud to be a part of this family. It is, and always will be, my home. This Journey would have been tough without the unwavering support of Sr Tara (my Principal when I was a student), Sr. Lawrence, Sr Dorothy , Sr. Gracy & Dearest Sr. Leena who has always been the wind under my Wings. Thank you My Alma Mater for never Judging my MADNESS. "Some places are not just places they are pieces of your heart, your roots, your story. For me, that place will always be St. Patrick's."



Mrs. A. Chatterjee

“Education is the most powerful weapon which you can use to change the world.”
Nelson Mandela

Walking through the school gates as a student, I was filled with curiosity and nervous excitement. Over time, this place became more than a school it became my foundation. It was here I discovered my strengths, built lasting friendships, and learned to believe in myself, thanks to the encouragement of inspiring teachers.

Years later, I returned, this time as a teacher. Standing where my mentors once stood, I now guide students with the same care and dedication I once received. Every lesson I teach is rooted in the lessons I learned here not just academic, but human.

I see myself in my students the same hopes, doubts, and dreams. Being part of their journey is an honor. My path has come full circle, and I'm proud to contribute to the legacy of the place that helped shape who I am.



Mrs. A. Sharma



Each day I'll do my best,
 And I won't do any less.
 My work will always please me,
 And I won't accept a mess.

I'll colour very carefully,
 My writing will be neat.
 And I will not be happy,
 Till all my work is complete.

I'll always do my homework,
 And try my best on every test.
 I won't forget my promise,
 To do my very best!

Simra Fatima
II A



My Best Friend

We all have a best friend.
 My best friends are very smart,
 beautiful, cute, and funny.
 I have two best friends:
 Names - Aaina and Avni.
 I love them both.
 Avni is like a responsible girl.
 Aaina is too.
 And they both love me too.

Shivanya Kohli
III B

PILGRIMS OF HOPE
JUBILEE YEAR 2025

The year 2025 has been declared a Jubilee Year of Hope by the Catholic Church a time to reflect, renew, and grow in spirit. The theme, "Pilgrims of Hope," reminds us that in a world often filled with uncertainty, we are all on a journey seeking peace, unity, and purpose.

Being a pilgrim of hope means walking with faith in the unseen, offering kindness, and holding on to light even in difficult times. People from across the world will travel to Rome, the heart of this celebration, but the journey of hope belongs to us all wherever we are.

At St. Patrick's, we see this as a call to live with greater faith, compassion, and service. Every act of learning, love, and generosity becomes a step in our shared journey.

As one community, let us: Stay rooted in faith and goodness, even when life is tough. Build unity through respect and kindness. Spread hope with simple acts a smile, a prayer, or a helping hand. Be thankful for life's blessings, big and small. This Jubilee invites not just Christians but all people of goodwill to be messengers of hope in our homes, schools, and world.

"May the God of hope fill you with all joy and peace as you trust in Him."
Romans 15:13-

R.T. Massey

Will There Be Peace?

Nations are fighting each other in war,
 Deep in my heart, I have a fear.
 Love and kindness are going far,
 Is the doomsday near?
 Is the doomsday near?
 Oh! Peace, come into my heart,
 Greed and jealousy have engulfed it.
 Oh! Peace, come into my heart,
 All evils have entered it.
 Oh! Peace, come into my heart,
 Only you can calm down my fear.
 Oh! Peace, come into my heart,
 Without you, nothing is clear.
 Our hearts are turning like desert sand,
 Without you, there is nothing.

DIEPSHII SINGH
V B

THE ART OF CHAOS: A PAINTER'S PLEA

The Art of Chaos: A Painter's Plea

Art is beautiful, they say.

Art is elegant, refined, and cultured.

But what they don't tell you is that art is also messy, chaotic, and downright disastrous.

My studio looks like a tornado hit a craft shop. Paint is spilled everywhere, brushes are scattered like pick-up sticks, and canvases lie about like discarded napkins. It's a miracle I haven't slipped on a puddle of turpentine and skidded into next week.

The neighbours think I'm a mad scientist, concocting potions in my lair. Little do they know, I'm just trying to mix the perfect shade of blue.

My clothes are splattered with colours that would make a rainbow jealous. My hair's stuck together with dried glue, and don't even get me started on the state of my nails - they look like miniature palettes.

But amidst the chaos, something magical happens.

A stroke of genius, a splash of inspiration, and voilà! Art is born.

Well... sometimes. Other times, it's just a mess.

In conclusion, art may be beautiful - but the process is downright ugly. So, if you ever see me stumbling out of my studio, covered in paint and muttering to myself, just know that I'm making masterpieces. Or at least... that's what I'll tell myself.

Aadhya Singh

V B

MY DREAMS

One evening, I was thinking of being a fairy. Suddenly, I got tired and went to sleep.

When I woke up, I saw that I had turned into a fairy. I got scared and shouted loudly with happiness. Really, it looked like a dream.

Then I saw that everywhere I looked, it was not a dream.

I was freed from being human and had become the queen of fairies!

Then, they asked my name, and I felt a little frightened. I flew towards the palace.

I stood in a corner, and they all covered me from everywhere. I closed my eyes, and then, when I opened them, I saw it was a dream. So, I took a long breath and felt happy.

Aarya Sharma

IV B

EMPATHY THE SUPERPOWER

Walk a mile in someone's shoes,
And pray you don't trip on
Their issues!

With empathy, I feel your pain,
And suddenly, my own problems
Are vain.

Your drama becomes my soap opera too,
I'm invested, with a "what's next?" or two.

I put on your emotional sunscreen,
To protect myself from your
Crazy kin.

Your struggles are contagious,
It's true,

But with empathy, I'll catch
Your "feel flu" too!

Adhya Singh

V- B

WHY GOD MADE TEACHERS

When God created teachers,
He gave us special friends
To help us understand His world,
And truly comprehend
The beauty and the wonder
Of everything we see,
And become a better person
With each discovery.

When God created teachers,
He gave us special guides
To show us ways in which to grow,
So we can all decide
How to live and how to do
What's right instead of wrong.
To lead us, so that we can lead,
And learn how to be strong.

Why God created teachers,
In His wisdom and His grace,
Was to help us learn to make our world
A better, wiser place.

Rizati Fatima
V B

Don't *Give Up*

If you keep on going
And never stop,
Just keep on trying-
You can make it to the top.

Life is full of mountains,
Some are small and some are tall,
But if you don't give up,
You can overcome them all.

So keep on going,
Try not to stop,
Because when you keep on climbing,
You can make it to the top.

Samriddhi Verma
IV A

A New Beginning

A brand-new class, a fresh new start,
Excitement thrums within my heart.
New lessons wait, new friends to find-
A world of knowledge, bright and kind.

The books are crisp, the boards are clean,
A place where dreams grow strong and keen.
Each step I take, each word I write
Leads me towards a future bright.

There may be challenges along the way,
But I'll learn, I'll grow-come what may.
With courage high and hope in view,
A new adventure starts anew!

Saanvi Goyal
IV-A

TODAY'S GENERATION

Today's generation,
Mobile in hand,
Connected to the world
In a digital land.

They swipe through Instagram,
Scroll through Facebook too,
And tweet their thoughts
On Twitter, anew.

With Snapchat stories
And TikTok fame,
They share their lives
In a digital game.

Their digital journey,
A path they design-
Connecting worlds,
One click at a time.??

Aradhya Yadav
IV-B

The Importance of Recycling

Recycling is one of the best ways to protect our planet. It helps reduce waste, saves natural resources, and keeps the environment clean. When we recycle materials like paper, plastic, glass, and metal, we give them a new life instead of throwing them away.



One major benefit of recycling is that pollution is reduced. When trash piles up in landfills, it releases harmful gases that pollute the air. Recycling helps cut down this waste and keeps our surroundings clean. It also saves trees, water, and energy. For example, recycling paper means fewer trees need to be cut down, which helps protect forests and wildlife.

Another reason recycling is important is that it helps conserve energy. Making new products from raw materials takes more energy than reusing old materials. By recycling, we save energy that can be used for other important things.

Recycling is a small effort with big benefits. If we all do our part, we can keep our planet clean and safe for future generations.

Shubhanshi Singh
V A

St Patrick's

In Saint Patrick's Junior College, learning shines bright.
Two sections strong, A and B, guiding young minds in sight.
Primary's tender roots, from One to Five, grow strong,
Senior's sturdy trunk, from Six to Twelve, where leaders belong.

The Sisters' kindness shines, a beacon so bright,
Visiting Primary, guiding with gentle might.
In the Senior Section, her presence is a delight,
Choir assemblies, diverse topics, shining with new light.

May Saint Patrick's spirit fill our hearts with love,
May Claudine's vision continue to guide us from above.
May our college community flourish with joy and peace,
And may God's blessing be upon us, forever released.

Aradhya Yadav
IV B



Really, It Wasn't Me

Whenever I try to work,
24/7, my little sister keeps disturbing me.

But when Mum asks,
She says, "Really, it wasn't me!"

When I'm studying,
She comes and pinches me.
But when Mum asks,
"Really, it wasn't me!"

When I'm unwell,
She hides behind curtains and
tries to scare me.
But when Mum asks,
"Really, it wasn't me!"

When I try to teach her,
She perfectly ignores me.
But when Mum asks,
"Really, it wasn't me!"

When I'm on a call,
She mimics me in the background.
But when Mum asks,
"Really, it wasn't me!"

Even when it's not my fault,
She confidently blames me.
But when Mum asks,
"Really, it wasn't me!"

But when I'm sick, or feeling down,
When I'm tired, or I start to frown,
She's always by my side-
To help, to care, to be my guide.
Yet even then, when Mum can see,
She softly smiles and says,
"Really, it wasn't me!"

Nistha Ambesh
V-A



WHISPER OF THE DREAM

Wish upon the moon so bright,
To dance with stars in silver light.
To fly across the ocean deep, ?
And touch the clouds where angels
sleep.

I wish for wings, so light, so free,
To chase the wind and touch the sea.
For dreams aglow to never fade,
Like sunshine through the forest shade.

I wish to dance on golden sand,
Or paint the sky with my own hand.
To sing a song that all can hear,
And spread my joy both far and near.

I wish for kindness, love, and cheer,
For happiness to stay so near.
A world where dreams don't fade away,
But shine like sunshine every day.

Oh little wish, so pure, so true,
I hope the stars will bring you through!
Oh little wish, so soft, so small,
Please hear my heart and grant it all!

Gyanashwi Baghel
IV A

A Wish I want to Fulfil

"Believe you can and you are halfway there."

As humans, we have desires and aspirations that drive us forward. My deepest and most cherished wish is to become successful-a happy soul leaving a lasting impact on the world. I'm inspired by people who have achieved greatness and want to make a positive difference.

To fulfil this wish, I'll embark on a journey of self-discovery, with hard work and determination. I will set clear, achievable goals, develop a plan of action, and stay committed to my objectives. I will surround myself with positive influences, seek guidance from mentors, and learn from my mistakes.

My faith will surely guide me towards success. I will believe in my abilities, trust my instincts, and be confident in my decisions. I'm willing to put in the effort required to achieve my dreams. I will stay focused, motivated, and committed. I will celebrate my successes, learn from my failures, and keep moving forward.

I will rise above the ordinary, shine with extraordinary brilliance, and leave a mark on the world. My dream will become my destiny-and I will forever be proud of the person I have become.

Aradhya Yadav
IV B

School Can Be Fun

School can be fun if you want it to be,
So much more interesting for you and me.

Science, maths, history-so much to choose from,
It keeps me engrossed from night till dawn!

Why should we be bored? There's a lot to know,
So many exciting things to learn-let's go!

Think of those who can't go to school,
There are many out there-it's truly cruel.

So all the benefits of learning, we should reap,
As through each stage of life we leap.

School can be fun if you want it to be,
So much more interesting for you and me.

Swara More
IV A

Save the Girl Child

*Let me live,
Let me bloom,
Let me shine like a beautiful moon,
Let me come and see this world,
Let me fly like a beautiful bird.*

*Don't be so cruel and selfish,
Let me swim like a colourful fish,
Listen to my cry, Listen to my scream,
Let me fulfil my wishes and dream.*

*Let me see this beautiful Earth,
Please don't kill me before my birth.*

Pragya Singh
IV B

A Beautiful Sticker

*When I was little,
I had these beautiful stickers,
each one a tiny piece of art.
They stayed on their sheets because
they were too precious for the world.*

*Each time I considered using them,
I hesitated, thinking,
No, putting a sticker here
would not do it justice.
A beautiful sticker like this deserves
to be placed somewhere better.
Because they deserved a perfect spot-
one that never seemed to come.*

*And so, life moved on.
I never really found a place to stick those
stickers;
they faded away with time.
Unused, untouched, gone.*

Siddhi Bansal
VIII B

Beautiful Life

*When time goes fast,
No matter how your last day passed,
No need to remember your past.
Forget your bitter sayings,
Move on with your path.
Leave this grief-filled sky
And the birds that flutter by.*

*Steaming sips of meditative tea-
The ecstasy of spring and winter in the sky.
When the universe sings and cries,
Nobody listens to its sighs.
And autumn comes, and winter returns,
Trees watch their leaves fall by.*

*Bright summer comes to end this ruthless cry.
The sun rises, lighting up the moon-glade,
Drowning out the Poppins,
the honking of vehicles,
Chunks of ice melting in your juice-
A toast to your day,
Whether north, south, east, or west.*

*And again, the day begins with your
Beautiful life.*

Tashi Tiwari
VIII-A

THE LOST CLASSROOM

At Ravenswood School, a mysterious classroom appeared on the third floor, though no one remembered it, The door was always locked, and the windows were boarded up.

Curious, three friends - Alex, Mia, and Jack - decided to investigate. They picked the lock and entered the classroom, finding old desks and a chalkboard covered in dust.

As they explored, they discovered a series of cryptic messages on the chalkboard, detailing a tragic event. Suddenly, the lights flickered and the air grew cold. The friends tried to leave, but the door was stuck.

The messages on the board began to change, revealing a dark history: a former teacher, Mr Jenkins, had gone mad and killed his students in that very classroom.

As the friends watched in horror, the chalkboard revealed a final message: "You're next." The lights went out, and the friends were trapped.

When the lights flickered back on, the friends were gone - but a new message appeared on the board: "Class dismissed."

The next day, the classroom had vanished, but the legend lived on: Mr Jenkins' ghost still teaches his twisted lessons to unlucky students who stumble upon the lost classroom.

Krishna Agnihotri
VII A

The Ghost

Who Forgot to Scare

*There once was a ghost named Tim,
Who lived in a house dark and grim.
He'd moan and he'd groan,
But his spook skill? Unknown -
He'd always forget to be dim.*

*He'd creep through the hallways with pride,
But slip on a rug and then slide.
His chains didn't clink,
He'd trip and then sink
Into couches where he'd try to hide.*

*One night, Tim floated with glee,
"I'll scare them, just wait and see!"
But instead of a roar,
He let out a score -
And the people just watched TV.*

*The residents laughed,
"Is that it? You're supposed to give us a fit!"
Poor Tim lost his cool,
Felt like a fool -*

*He left them...
In a haunting quite!*

*So if you hear a bump in the night,
Don't worry or scream in fright.
It's just Tim the ghost,
Forgetting his post -
And maybe watching Netflix in the moonlight.*

Ojashwi Bhagel
VIII B

Time as a River

*Time flows like a river,
swift and deep,
A silent current where memories sleep.
It bends and winds through valleys wide,
A journey none can pause or guide.*

*The past is the water, far downstream,
Moments lost like a fleeting dream.
Yet echoes ripple back to shore -
Whispers of what came before.*

*The present is a wave in flight,
Rushing forward, gleaming bright.
A fleeting instant, here, then gone,
Before the river carries on.*

*The future waits around the bend,
Unknown, untouched, without an end.
A mystery where hopes may gleam,
Flowing forward like a stream.*

*And we, like leaves upon this flow,
Ride the currents as they go -
Caught in time's eternal sweep,
A river vast, both wild and deep...*

Ojashwi Bhagel
VIII B

Dreams and Hope

*In the corridors of our school so fair,
We walk with dreams, with hearts so rare.
With every step, with every fall,
We rise again and stand tall.*

*Our minds are filled with hope and light,
Guiding us through day and night.
We strive to learn, to grow, to be
The best version of ourselves-we'll see.*

*So let's hold on to our dreams so dear,
And never let our hopes disappear.
For in these halls, we find our way
To a brighter tomorrow, starting today.*

Aeykashi Chadha
VIII B



A WORLD WITHOUT DISCIPLINE IS LAWLESS

No discipline? No order. No order? Welcome to a circus where the clowns run the show, the ringmaster is nowhere to be found, and everyone's too busy chasing their own chaos to notice the tent is on fire. Without discipline, you don't get freedom-you get a front-row seat to destruction, where the rules collapse and madness takes the stage.

Without discipline, you're just a ship with no rudder, drifting wherever the chaos takes you. "One who has control over the mind is tranquil in heat and cold, pleasure and pain, and honour and dishonour." These words of Lord Krishna, written in the Bhagavad Gita, clearly highlight the importance of self-discipline, which directly leads to discipline in the world.

Without discipline, the mind falls prey to chaos, leading to destruction. The fall of the Roman Empire wasn't a sudden collapse-it was a slow

death, fuelled by a lack of discipline. The once-feared Roman legions lost their edge as military discipline crumbled, replaced by mercenaries and soldiers who had no loyalty to Rome. Without discipline in the military, politics, economy, and society, Rome rotted from the inside-its once-mighty empire shattered by its own inability to maintain order.

Moving on to the next, and perhaps most important, fact: without discipline, society would fall into chaos, and women would bear the brunt of that breakdown. Even today, with systems of law and order in place, women face violence, exploitation, and oppression. If this is the level of injustice in a structured world, imagine the horrors that would unfold without any discipline at all.

Without discipline, society collapses. It is the shield that protects justice, equality, and the very fabric of civilisation.

I would like to conclude this article with a quote from the Holy Bible:"No discipline seems pleasant at the time, but painful. Later on, however, it produces a harvest of righteousness and peace for those who have been trained by it."

Aahana Singh
XI Commerce

INDIA'S TRIUMPH: FROM HEARTBREAK TO GLORY

In '23, our hearts stood still,
So close to glory, yet fate so cruel.
Tears were shed, but fire remained,
A wounded pride, a hunger unchained.

Through endless nets,
through sweat and pain,
The team arose to fight again.
With lessons learnt and spirits high,
They set their sights on victory's sky.

The Cup began, the world took note,
As India played with fire and hope.
With every run and wicket tight,
They turned the loss to fearless might.

Through mighty foes they carved their way,
Each match a step to brighter days.
And then the final night arrived,
The past was gone, the dream revived.

Then came the night, the grandest stage,
A billion hearts, a burning rage.
The final war, the final fight,
For all the pain of that lost night.

Miller's wicket fell, the crowd's loud cheer,
Surya's catch for years to hear.
Tears of joy, arms raised so high,
India ruled the world's blue sky.

A journey tough, a tale so bright,
From heartbreak's depth to victory's height.
The Cup was ours, the dream now true-
In '24, India finally rose anew!

Priyanshi Sharma
IX A



SACHIN TENDULKAR *The God Of The Game*

With willow in hand and dreams in his eyes,
He rose like the sun in cricketing skies.
A boy from Mumbai, small yet bold,
Turned every pitch to fields of gold.

From being a debutant to fire untamed,
To records set and legend named.
His bat would dance, the crowd would roar,
Each shot so strong-a folklore galore.

Straight drives kissed the morning light,
His cover drives, a poet's delight.
Spin or pace, no fear he knew,
With calm resolve, he always broke through.

A century here, a double there,
Opponents gasped, yet none could dare.
He stood for more than just the game-
A billion hearts bear with his name.

The World Cup dream, a final grand,
Finally in 2011, he held the trophy in his hand.
Tears of joy, a nation proud-
For Sachin, they cheered aloud.

For six long Cups, he stood so tall,
A dream unshaken through rise and fall.
But in 2011, the stars aligned,
A billion dreams, a fate designed.

On home soil, with joy untold,
He held the Cup-his dream in gold.
Tears of pride, a moment divine,
The world had bowed to his grand design.

Through years of toil, through hope and pain,
He stood, he fought, he rose again.
And when at last his dream came true,
The nation cheered-"This is for you!"

Though time has passed, he stands so tall-
The God of Cricket, loved by all.
A master, a legend, a hero true,
Sachin-forever-we salute you!

Priyanshi Sharma
IX A

My Brain VS Physics

I open the book, and there it lies,
A world of numbers, equations and sighs.
Newton's laws-why were they made, I wonder?
My mind refuses to remember such thunder.

I chose Biology instead of Maths,
Thinking I'd escape its never-ending paths.
But Physics whispered, "No need to worry,
I'm here to turn your life into a Maths-filled flurry."

Force equals mass times acceleration-
But all I feel is pure frustration!
Is it $F = ma$ or $E = mc^2$?
I'm not too sure-my brain's too scared.

What is gravity? I've never quite known,
But my eyelids fall in class alone.
Maybe it's gravity pulling them down,
As I try to stay up without a frown!

Physics is spinning, my brain feels numb,
I think I'll nap-this is just too much fun.
Oh, dear Physics, why so tough?
A puzzle so tricky-I've had enough!

But still I try and do my best,
Even though I'm quite a mess.
One day I'll get it-that's the plan.
For now, I'll nap as best I can!

Elina Chaudhary
XI Science



SHADOWS OF CORRUPTION

A Call to Rise

In the land of vibrant colours,
where cultures entwine,
Lies a shadow that dims our nation's shine.
Corruption lurks in every corner, unseen-
A poison that taints our hopes and dreams.

From the highest offices to the streets below,
Its tendrils spread-a relentless foe.
Bribes exchanged, promises broken,
The moral compass of our nation, unspoken.

Politicians preach of change and reform,
But behind closed doors, the truth is sworn.
Money talks. Power corrupts,
Leaving the common man in the dust.

Injustice thrives; the poor suffer most,
While the wealthy flaunt what they boast.
Corruption knows no bounds, no age-
It's a story repeated on history's page.

But amidst the darkness, a flicker of light:
The youth rise up, ready to fight.
With voices united, hearts aflame,
We'll reclaim our nation's name.

So let us stand together, hand in hand,
And vow to make a stand-
For a future free from corruption's chains,
Where justice and honesty reign.

Idhika Agrawal
VII A

UN APOLOGETICALLY ME

I don't want to fit in the mould,
I don't want to do what I'm told.
I just want you to see me,
With all my flaws,
With everything that makes me me.

I'm a little loony, sometimes cuckoo,
A bit dorky - and yes, that's true.
I laugh, I fall, then get up,
Taking each moment as it comes.

I trip, I stumble, but I don't mind it,
There's something beautiful in the chaos I find.
My heart's too wild to be controlled,
And I'm okay with that -
I wouldn't want it any other way.

The world may think I'm out of place,
But my crazy heart knows its space.
I'll shine with my light, even if it's a little dim,
And build dreams, even if they seem impossible.

I'm loony, I'm free, I'm myself,
Living life without apology.
'Cause life is a gift,
And I'll never fake it -
This crazy heart is all I need to make it.

Elina Chaudhary
XI Science

A Poem Dedicated to

MY YOUNGER SISTER

The greatest gift I received from God,
For which I thank Him a lot-
A little bundle of joy,
Who brings a smile to so many faces,
And lives in my heart.

The sharing and caring ways,
Those silly fights, those carefree days!
My life has been just perfect with you.

The meaningless laughter at jokes so insane,
And for Mum's scolding,
we always shift the blame!
I cherish every moment spent with you-
They fill my life with colours of every hue.

Our connection, from heart to heart-
Sisters by birth, but BFFs from the start.

Vanya Batra
VIA

THE SECRET

OF THE WHISPERING SHADOWS



It was a cold evening when Eda and her friends-Ivana, Parish, Nate, and Charles-decided to explore the unexplored... the abandoned mansion. The mansion had been vacant for decades, and people said it was haunted. Strange whispers were heard at night, and shadows moved even when no one was there.

As the five friends stepped inside, the wooden floor creaked beneath their feet. Dust danced in the dim light filtering through the broken windows. The air smelled of old books and something... mysterious.

Suddenly, Eda gasped. *"Did you hear that?"*

A faint whisper floated through the air. It sounded like a voice, but the words were unclear. Charles switched on his torch, and its beam landed on an old painting on the wall-a portrait of a young boy with sad eyes. Beneath the painting, a name was carved:

Chris Martin - 1935

"Who is Chris Martin?" Ivana wondered.

As they moved deeper into the house, they found a spiral staircase leading to the basement. Something was unusual about the way the stairs curved-it was as if they were being drawn downward. Heart pounding, Parish pushed open a heavy wooden door at the bottom. The room was filled with dusty furniture, but in the centre stood an old diary.

Eda picked it up and read aloud: "I am Chris Martin. I was locked in this house long ago. My secret is hidden beneath the floor where the moonlight touches at midnight. If anyone finds this, please set me free..."

A shiver ran down their spines. Who was Chris Martin? Was he still here?

Just then, the wind howled through the broken window, and the candle on the table flickered. The whispering voice returned, but this time, they could hear the words clearly:

"Find me before it's too late..."

The five friends exchanged nervous glances. The clock struck midnight, and moonlight streamed through a small crack in the ceiling, illuminating a particular spot on the floor.

Without thinking, Nate pushed aside the old carpet. To their shock, there was a small wooden trapdoor. With trembling hands, Parish and Charles lifted it. Inside was an old box, covered in dust.

Ivana opened it carefully, revealing a faded photograph of a boy-the same boy from the painting. Underneath it was a key, and a letter that read:

"Thank you for finding me. My soul is now free."

At that moment, the whispering stopped. The shadows that had danced on the walls melted into nothingness. The house suddenly felt... peaceful.

The friends ran out, hearts still racing. As they turned back for one last look, the painting of Chris was gone. The house, once filled with whispers and shadows, now stood silent.

Had they really freed a trapped soul? No one knew for sure. But one thing was certain-some mysteries are never meant to be solved.

Nysa Bharadwaj
VIII - B

THE MYSTERY OF THE DISAPPEARING

Library BOOKS

In the small town of Willow Creek, there was a quaint little library that had been around for decades. The children of the town loved spending time there, reading exciting stories and exploring new worlds through books. Among these children were Emily, Jake, and Sophie—three best friends who were always up for an adventure.

One sunny afternoon, as the friends were browsing through the library's collection, they noticed something strange. Several books seemed to be missing from the shelves. At first, they thought the books might have been checked out, but when they asked Mrs. Henderson, the librarian, she shook her head in confusion.

"That's odd," she said, frowning. "These books haven't been checked out in weeks."

This piqued the curiosity of the three friends. They decided to investigate and solve the mystery of the disappearing library books. The next day, Emily, Jake, and Sophie arrived at the library earlier than usual. They spent hours watching people come and go, but nothing seemed out of the ordinary. Just when they were about to give up, Jake noticed something peculiar—a small, wooden door at the back of the library, almost hidden behind a large bookshelf.

"Look at that!" Jake whispered, pointing to the door. The three of them crept towards it, their hearts pounding with excitement. The door was slightly ajar, and when they pushed it open, they discovered a narrow staircase leading down to a dimly lit basement. The friends exchanged nervous glances but decided to venture down the stairs. At the bottom, they found themselves in a dusty room filled with old furniture, boxes, and what seemed like hundreds of books. Some of the books looked very old, with worn-out covers and yellowed pages.

But what caught their attention were the missing library books, stacked neatly in a corner.

"Who could have brought these here?" Sophie

wondered aloud. As they explored the room further, they heard a soft rustling sound coming from behind an old curtain. Cautiously, they pulled the curtain aside, revealing a small, elderly man with a long beard, dressed in a dusty coat. He looked surprised to see them.

"Who are you?" Emily asked, trying to keep her voice steady. The old man sighed and introduced himself as Mr. Whittaker, a retired librarian who used to work at the library many years ago.

"I didn't mean to cause any trouble," Mr. Whittaker explained. "I've been sneaking into the library at night to save these books from being discarded. You see, many of these old books were going to be thrown away because they hadn't been read in years. I couldn't bear to see them go to waste, so I brought them here."

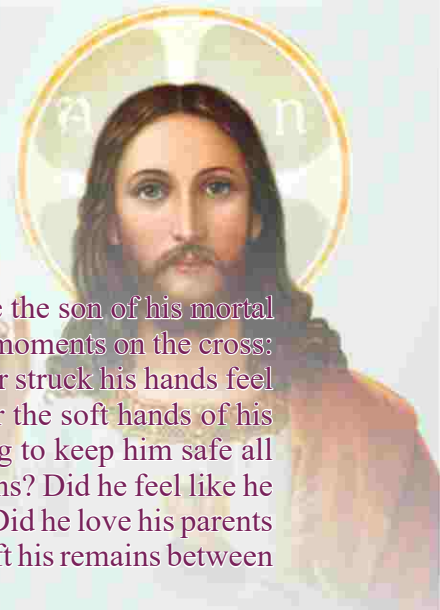
The friends felt a mix of emotions—relief that the mystery was solved, and sympathy for Mr. Whittaker's dedication to the books. They understood that the books meant a lot to him, but they also knew they couldn't let him keep taking books from the library. After a brief discussion, they came up with a plan. The friends suggested organising a special section in the library dedicated to old and rare books, where Mr. Whittaker could help take care of them and even tell stories about their history to the children who visited.

Mr. Whittaker smiled, his eyes lighting up with joy. "That's a wonderful idea," he agreed. The next week, with Mrs. Henderson's approval, the new "Whittaker Collection" was established in the library. Mr. Whittaker became a regular visitor, sharing his love for the old books with everyone who came by. The missing books were returned to their rightful place, and the library became even more popular, attracting visitors from all around Willow Creek.

As for Emily, Jake, and Sophie, they were hailed as heroes for solving the mystery and helping to preserve the library's treasured collection. And from that day on, the friends knew that sometimes, the greatest adventures can be found not in faraway lands, but right in their own backyard.

Aradhya Gupta
VIII B

A SON BEFORE A SAVIOUR



Yes, Jesus was the Son of God, but sometimes I wonder if he felt that he was more the son of his mortal parents—a virgin and a carpenter—than his Father in Heaven. I wonder about his last moments on the cross: did the heft of the lumber feel familiar on his shoulders? Did every time the hammer struck his hands feel familiar and remind him of the time he spent helping his father? Did he remember the soft hands of his mother soothing the pain away? Did he remember her stroking his head, promising to keep him safe all those years? Did he remember the parents he had, whose blood was never in his veins? Did he feel like he was little again, weeping at the feet of his parents while the pain ebbed and flowed? Did he love his parents more than he ever loved God, for one had wiped his tears away while the other had left his remains between the wood and the nail?

I wonder if Jesus, the Son of God, felt the pain of the crucifixion and briefly lost faith in God?

Naisha Magan
IX B

Reasons to Live

- To turn sorrow into an everlasting smile,
- To search for yourself, no matter if you have to walk for miles.
- To lend a hand to those who are in dire need,
- To progress in life without hatred or greed.
- To work on yourself to kill your vices,
- To adopt a virtue every time, like the sun rises.
- To try again and again when you fail,
- To accept the hardest challenge without turning pale.
- To smile through your deepest pain,
- To serve others without counting your gains.
- To taste the zeal and zest for life,
- To achieve a dream that is impossible and bright.
- To hark the melodious music of silence,
- To shield your soul from adopting violence.
- To believe in yourself until the end of the fight,
- To show others the way by being a guiding light.
- To give more than you receive,
- To feel satisfied after a long quest.
- Aren't these reasons enough for you to live?

Betina Masih
XII- SCI

NEVER TOUCH MY STUFF BUT HUG ME

Oh God. Siblings.

They're so stupid, so lame, or whatever. Such idiots. Still, when your house is burning down and you escape, why is the first thing you think about saving your sibling? Why is it, "My parents will kill me for doing this, but I have a sister"? Why is it, "You're only four years younger than me, but I raised you"? Why is it, "I may not be the reason you have food on your table, but I raised you"? Why is it, "Of course I'll be with you. I've been there with you even before you were born"? Why is it, "You're the worst person in the world and I never want you in my room, but can you please make me a sandwich"? Why is it, "Never touch my stuff, but when you hug me, my heart becomes a puddle"? The person I can hurt the most is the person I want to keep the safest. My sister, who will never be more than four years younger than me, who will always let me pull her cheeks even when my parents insist that it's uncomfortable. My sister, for whom I will go to the ends of the earth for, drop everything and everyone for. I know how to hurt her so terribly that she remembers the pain forever, but when I earn my first paycheck, it'll go in an envelope with her name. Every single penny of it.

Naisha Magan
IX B



THE Timekeeper's SECRET

In the heart of an old, bustling city, there stood a quaint little shop that most people walked past without noticing. It was the kind of place that seemed out of time, with dusty windows and a wooden sign that simply read "Timekeeper." The shop was owned by an elderly man named Mr. Thorne, who was known as the town's most skilled clockmaker.

Mr. Thorne was no ordinary clockmaker, though. His clocks were unlike any others—they didn't just tell the time; they captured it. Every clock in his shop had a story to tell, stories of moments frozen in time. Some clocks ticked with joy, others hummed with sadness, and a few were utterly silent, their stories long forgotten.

One rainy afternoon, a young girl named Elara stepped into the shop. She was curious, drawn by the strange and mysterious aura of the place. As she wandered through the aisles, each clock seemed to whisper secrets to her, but one in particular caught her eye—a small, golden pocket watch that lay behind the counter, gleaming faintly.

"Ah, you've found the Timekeeper's Secret," Mr. Thorne said, appearing from

the shadows with a smile.

"What's so special about it?" Elara asked, her eyes wide with curiosity.

Mr. Thorne leaned in closer and lowered his voice. "This watch doesn't just tell time, my dear—it can turn it back."

Elara's heart skipped a beat. "Turn back time? How?" Mr. Thorne carefully placed the watch in her hand. "But remember, time is delicate. It's not something to be changed lightly. If you could go back, what moment would you change?"

"Elara thought about it. She had always been a daydreamer, imagining different possibilities for her life. But when it came to real regrets, only one stood out—the day she had a falling out with her brother over something silly, something that felt so important then but seemed so trivial now.

"I'd go back and fix things with my brother," she whispered.

Mr. Thorne nodded solemnly. "Then this watch is yours. Use it wisely." With trembling hands, Elara turned the tiny knob on the watch, and the world around her began to blur. Colours swirled, and sounds blended into a gentle hum. When everything settled, she

found herself standing in her living room, a few weeks earlier, just before the argument with her brother.

Taking a deep breath, she approached him, and instead of letting the argument spiral, she chose different words—kinder words. The tension that had once filled the room dissolved, and they laughed together instead, the rift between them mending before it could even begin.

When she returned to the present, the watch had stopped ticking, its purpose fulfilled. Elara knew then that some moments were worth going back for, not to change the past but to change the future.

As she left the shop, she looked back at Mr. Thorne, who gave her a knowing smile. Elara tucked the watch into her pocket, feeling its warmth, and walked home with a heart lighter than it had been in a long time. The Timekeeper's secret was safe with her, but more importantly, she had learned that the best way to change time was to cherish the present.

Aeykashi Chadha
VIII B

SUMMER MORNINGS

On the towers with tapering ends, tremendously tall,
The simmering, sparkling heat of summer simply falls.
"How's that!" the bowler exuberantly calls.
They play on the streets,
which feel better than air-conditioned malls.

The sky gleams in the hues of sapphire,
The amber sun coruscates to make the birds aspire.
The morning rituals of prey gliding towards the west,
They chatter at dawn while they flutter out of their nests.

The tranquillity in the breeze
Makes our negative thoughts cease.
The vibe of the half-hidden sun
Throws out positivity in quintals and tons.

The lilies, jasmines, lavenders, and daffodils
Emit the aroma of karma even up to the hills.

The aspirants are occupied,
With their morning schedules, they abide.
Marking answers, flipping pages,
Solving problems, passing stages.
They fight their slumber with half-closed eyes,
For they have to arise and sense the skies.

The fragrance of hard work flutters through the busy
terraces,
With the beat of the kathak dancer, it cherishes.
The sunshine radiates the joy which the melody brings.
The dancer flies in the morning practices,
That too without wings!

Harmoniums play, fingers sway,
The tabla boy nods his head with joy.
The sitar's high notes
Can be heard up to sea coasts.
The guitar's strings
Are the blessings which fantastically sing.
The morning riyaz usually brings,
Harmonies and melodies in our minds which cling.

Shubhangi Gupta
X-B



The Moon or the Sun?

The moon shines
As a light
Of the gloomy nights-
A sense of warmth
In everybody's sight.

But,
The sun burns.
It burns for all-
For you,
To see the trees so tall,
And the nature that calls.

Seeking only to be admired,
just once- And still, it yearns
To be praised and loved,
Just as the moon.

But now,
As a tired soul,
That has burned too long in silence,
I ask again-
Not to choose between beauty
and burden,
Not to compare what simply is-

But to wonder:
Is it the light we cherish,
Or only the way it touches us?
The moon or the sun?

Shravya Sethi
VIII B

RUN LIKE A GIRL

GENDER EQUALITY: A DISTANT DREAM OR REALITY



"Run like a girl," they say.

And somehow, that's supposed to be an insult.

But here's the truth: we do run-fast, determined, with history behind us and change ahead.

Gender equality-the idea that all genders should have equal rights, opportunities, and respect-isn't new. It's just still not fully real. We've made progress, yes. Girls go to school. Women lead nations. People speak up. But let's not confuse steps for the finish line.

Even now, women are told how to dress, how to speak, how to stay safe instead of being safe. They're paid less, interrupted more, judged faster. They balance careers and households while being told they "can't have it all"-as if that's ever said to men.

The past wasn't kind. Women couldn't vote, work freely, or own property. Today, that injustice echoes in more subtle ways: in boardrooms lacking female voices, in classrooms where girls still get talked over, and on streets where "smile, love" is somehow acceptable public dialogue.

Feminism-a word too often misunderstood-is not just about women. As Emma Watson once said, "It's about freedom. It's about equality. It's about everyone." And Priyanka Chopra summed it up best: "Feminism is just saying: give me the same rights."

Feminism is for the boy told not to cry. For the girl told she's too loud. For anyone boxed in by gender roles written before they were even born.

And what about phrases like "run like a girl"? Well, if that means running with courage, intelligence, and power-then yes. Proudly.

So why is gender equality still a dream in some places?

Because culture, tradition, and silence can be powerful barriers, because some still believe strength has a gender, because change takes more than time-it takes action.

But here's the good news: change is happening. Slowly, surely. In conversations. In classrooms. In every person who challenges "that's just how it is."

So what can we do?

We speak.

We stand up when others sit back.

We call out injustice-even in jokes.

We support one another-regardless of gender.

We stop treating equality like a favour, and start living it as a right.

Gender equality isn't a faraway fantasy. It's a future we build every day-with words, with choices, with courage.

It's not about who's stronger. It's about building a world where everyone has the strength to be themselves.

So, next time someone says, "run like a girl", Smile-and show them how far we've come.

Nandini Saxena
XI Science

Echoes of War

Looking for food,
Looking for health,
This is the necessary wealth-
Which the war destroys in people's lives,
Making it difficult to survive.

What they need is only their families,
From whom they gained so many memories.
But now they hear only their cries,
Looking for help, hoping for life.

Who is the main culprit of this war?
Is it the people or the cruel king-
Who sleeps on his comfortable bed,
While the victims go into eternal sleep,
As their loved ones cry,
Burying them at the graveside.

The war doesn't end here;
It has a place in people's hearts, called fear.
The war has a cruel face no one likes-
Neither the one who dies,
Nor the one who survives.

Aksa Wasim
XII Science

A Girl with Wings

A girl with wings
Is her father's pride
And her mother's life.

A girl with wings
Captures her life with trophies in a frame.

A girl with wings
Is lucky to have a father
who trusted her more than society,
And a mother who never made her
feel like she was a liability.

A girl with wings
Is independent and can make
her own choices,
And for any misbehaviour,
she will raise her voice.

A girl with wings
Is not bound by restrictions,
She spreads her love and
kindness everywhere.

Vanya Bansal
VIA

THE COMING OF WINTER

I cherish winter, for it is beautiful
The bringing in of delight, makes the ether playful.
The atmosphere becomes so homey and comfortable;
That people deep inside feel so joyful.

The cool zephyr that blows in morning,
Makes my soul refreshed.
The balmy rays coming from sun,
Cheers everyone who is depressed.

The harlequin flowers that bloom in farms,
The mellifluous bees that sing.
The gratifying aura created in nature,

What could one say about winter!
It's like beauty with comfort.
Winter is pleasant and tender,
And it's real elegance can't be described by mere words.

Inika Mohile
XI Science

हिन्दी भाषा का जन्म

प्राचीन काल से हिंदी भाषा का जन्म और विकास भारतीय संस्कृति और सभ्यता का अभिन्न हिस्सा है। इसकी जड़ें प्राचीन काल में संस्कृत और प्राकृत भाषाओं से जुड़ी हैं। वैदिक काल (1500-500 ईसा पूर्व) में संस्कृत साहित्य और धार्मिक ग्रंथों की प्रमुख भाषा थी। समय के साथ, प्राकृत और अपभ्रंश जैसी जनभाषाएँ विकसित हुईं, जो हिंदी के प्रारंभिक रूपों का आधार बनीं। मध्यकाल (600-1200 ई.) में अपभ्रंश से अवहट्ट भाषा का उदय हुआ, जो आधुनिक हिंदी का प्रारंभिक स्वरूप थी। भक्ति और सूफी कवियों, जैसे कबीर और अमीर खुसरो, ने अपनी रचनाओं में सरल और जनसुलभ भाषा का उपयोग किया, जिसने हिंदी को लोकप्रिय बनाया। 12 वीं सदी तक, खड़ी बोली ने हिंदी साहित्य में अपनी जगह बनानी शुरू की। हिंदी का मानकीकरण 19 वीं सदी में हुआ, जब भारतेन्दु हरिश्चंद्र जैसे साहित्यकारों ने इसे आधुनिक साहित्य और पत्रकारिता की भाषा बनाया। संस्कृत, फारसी, अरबी और स्थानीय बोलियों के मिश्रण से हिंदी समृद्ध हुई। आज हिंदी भारत की राजभाषा और विश्व में सबसे अधिक बोली जाने वाली भाषाओं में से एक है, जो अपनी प्राचीन जड़ों को संजोए हुए है।

तरुणी मल्होत्रा
XI - Science

सांस्कृतिक विरासत का संरक्षण

भारत की सांस्कृतिक विरासत विश्व की सबसे समृद्ध और विविधतापूर्ण विरासतों में से एक है। प्राचीन मंदिर, किले, नृत्य, संगीत, साहित्य और लोक परंपराएँ हमारी पहचान का अभिन्न हिस्सा हैं। सांस्कृतिक विरासत का संरक्षण न केवल इतिहास को जीवित रखता है, बल्कि भावी पीढ़ियों को मूल्यों और परंपराओं से जोड़ता है। आधुनिकीकरण और वैश्वीकरण के दौर में हमारी सांस्कृतिक धरोहर खतरे में है। शहरीकरण के कारण ऐतिहासिक स्थल उपेक्षित हो रहे हैं, और पारंपरिक कला रूप जैसे लोकनृत्य और हस्तशिल्प लुप्त हो रहे हैं। इसे बचाने के लिए सरकार, समुदाय और व्यक्तियों को मिलकर प्रयास करना होगा। यूनेस्को द्वारा संरक्षित स्थलों जैसे ताजमहल और खजुराहो के रखरखाव के साथ-साथ स्थानीय स्तर पर सांस्कृतिक उत्सवों और कार्यशालाओं का आयोजन आवश्यक है। शिक्षा में

सांस्कृतिक इतिहास को शामिल करना और डिजिटल मंचों पर लोक कथाओं, संगीत और कला को प्रचारित करना भी प्रभावी है। सांस्कृतिक संरक्षण सामाजिक एकता को बढ़ावा देता है और हमें अपनी जड़ों से जोड़े रखता है। यह हमारा कर्तव्य है कि इस अमूल्य धरोहर को संजोएँ और इसे भावी पीढ़ियों तक सुरक्षित पहुँचाएँ।

कार्णिका दिवाकर
XI- Science



माँ की ममता

माँ की ममता, सागर सा गहरा,
अनंत प्रेम का, अनमोल पहरा।

हर आंसू को, चुपके से पी ले,
खुद की तकलीफ, हंसी में जी ले।

उसकी गोद में, सुख की छाया,
हर डर को, वो दूर भगाया।

लोरी गाकर, रातें सजाई,
ख्वाबों में मेरे, उम्मीद जगाई।

जब ठोकर खाई, दुनिया ने सताया,
माँ ने ही मुझको, सीने से लगाया।

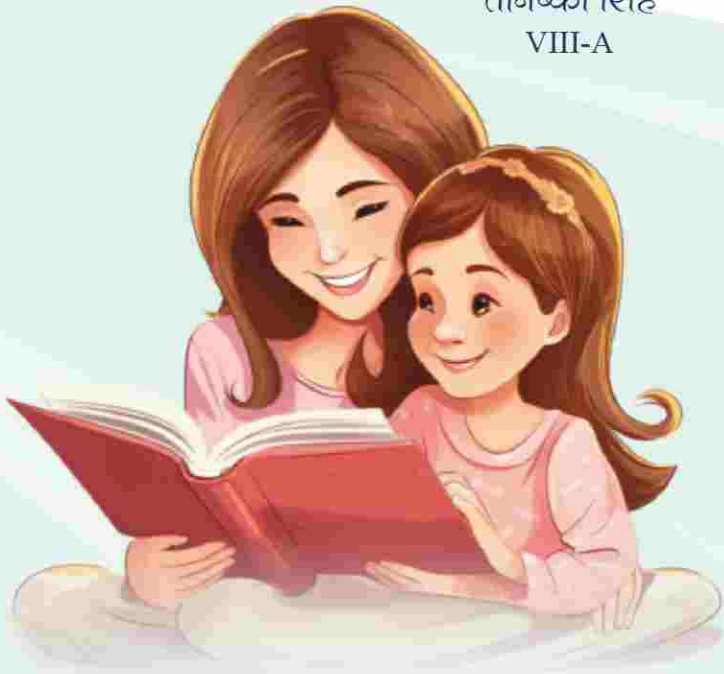
उसके आंचल की, ठंडी हवा में,
मिलता है जीवन, हर एक दुआ में।

माँ की ममता, वो पावन नाता,
जो हर जन्म में, साथी बन जाता।

उसके बिना ये, दुनिया अधूरी,
माँ है तो हर पल, खुशियों की पूरी।

कैसे चुकाऊं, ये प्रेम अनघट,
माँ की ममता, बस दिल से दिल तक

तनिष्का सिंह
VIII-A



बचपन की यादें

वो बचपन की गलियाँ, वो मासूम सैर,
पतंगों के पीछे, उड़ा मन बे-खैर।

मिट्टी की सौँधी, वो बारिश की बूँद,
हँसी की गूँज में, गूँजा हर एक फूल।

माँ की गोद में, कहानियों का मेला,
पापा के कंधों पे, सपनों का खेल।

दोस्तों संग दौड़, वो नन्हा सा झगड़ा,
फिर पल में सुलह, वो दिल का वो सजड़ा।

वो कागज की नाव, ताल में थी बेगी,
वो चुराई इमली, थी कितनी रशीली।

अब यादें बाकी, वो दिन लौट न आए,
दिल में बसी है, वो बचपन की माये।

काश वक्त रुके, फिर बच्चा बन जाऊँ,
उन गलियों में खो, मैं सपनों में नाचूँ।

बचपन की वो बात, दिल को रुलाए,
फिर भी मुस्कान, चुपके से सजाए।

सायाशा दिवाकर
VIII-B

75 भारतीय संविधान के पच्चहतर वर्ष और महिलाओं का उत्थान

‘यत्र नार्यस्तु पूज्यन्ते रमन्ते तत्र देवता’

अर्थात जहाँ स्त्रियों का सम्मान होता है वहाँ देवताओं का वास होता है, जहाँ नारियों की पूजा होती है वहाँ ईश्वर निवास करते हैं। इसी वैदिक सूक्ति के आधार पर संविधान के अंदर महिलाओं के उत्थान और विकास के बारे में कुछ नियम, कायदे और कानून निर्धारित किए गए।

जैसे: भारतीय संविधान, जिसे 26 जनवरी 1950 को लागू किया गया, देश को एक लोकतांत्रिक, धर्मनिरपेक्ष और समानता-आधारित समाज प्रदान करने का आधार बना। इसने हर नागरिक को समान अधिकार, स्वतंत्रता और गरिमा के साथ जीने का अवसर प्रदान किया। इन 75 वर्षों में, भारतीय संविधान ने महिलाओं के अधिकारों और उनके उत्थान के विषय में एक महत्वपूर्ण भूमिका निभाई है।

पर एक सवाल क्या सचमुच निभाई है ?

जैसे अनुच्छेद 14 जिसमें महिलाओं को पुरुषों के समान अधिकार और अवसर दिए गए हैं। अनुच्छेद 39, 42 सभी में किसी ने किसी उत्थान की बात की गई है चाहे वह वेतन संबंधी हो मातृत्व संबंधी हो या अन्ध किसी संबंध में हो। यकीनन संविधान ने अपनी जिम्मेदारी पूरी जिम्मेदारी से निभाई है यानी कि वह जो कानून उसमें लिखे गए हैं यकीनन है लिखे गए हैं। परंतु अगर में संविधान के अनुसार देखें तो क्या वास्तविकताओं में महिलाओं का उतना उत्थान हुआ है जितना संविधान में लिखा गया है या संविधान के अनुसार जो होना चाहिए था जिस देश में आजादी के 75 वर्ष बाद भी ये नारा लगाया जा रहा हो की बेटी बचाओ बेटी पढ़ाओ इसी से अंदाजा लगाया जा सकता है कि संविधान में की गई उत्थान की बातें कितनी सत्य साबित हो रही हैं।

हमें आज भी बेटी बचाओ और बेटी पढ़ाओ का नारा लगाना पड़ रहा है इसका मतलब न तो हम बेटियों का आज बचा पाने में सक्षम है और न ही पढ़ा पाने में। आज भी कन्या भ्रूण हत्या, बाल विवाह, दहेज प्रथा जैसी को प्रथाएँ हमारे देश में विद्यमान हैं अरहम अपने आप को आने वाले भविष्य का विकसित देश बनने की परिपाटी पर चल पड़े हैं। कोई भी देश तब तक विकसित नहीं हो सकता जब तक कि उस देश की आधी आबादी सक्षम ना हो और वह आधी आबादी है स्त्री।

सिर्फ लिख भर देने से स्त्रियों का उत्थान नहीं हो सकता। स्त्रियों के उत्थान के लिए स्त्रियों को भी आगे आना होगा। संविधान में जो लिखा गया है हम में से कितने लोग हैं जो उसको जानते हैं। अनुच्छेदों के विषय में अगर किसी से पूछा जाए तो सही से यह भी न बता पाएगा कि अनुच्छेद है क्या ?

आज भी देश के अंदर महिलाओं के प्रति होने वाले हिंसक घटनाएं जो निरंतर बढ़ रही है कहीं न कहीं उनको छुपाने का प्रयास किया जाता है कोलकाता में होने वाली वह दुर्घटना। यहां से पता नहीं चलता कि संविधान हमें कितनी सुरक्षा दे पता है क्या संविधान आएगा नारी के अस्तित्व की रक्षा करने के लिए उसकी सुरक्षा प्रदान करने के लिए सोचना होगा हमें।

संविधान में सिर्फ स्थित स्त्री की ही नहीं सभी की उत्थान के बात की गई है पर कितना उत्थान के विचारणीय विषय है। बढ़कर तुझको आगे आना होगा अपना इतिहास तुझे स्वयं बनाना होगा गर कामयाबी पानी है तुझको तो सिर्फ संविधान के विधान पर दृष्टि नहीं अपने कर कमलों से नया इतिहास बनाना होगा।

आहाना सिंह
XI-Commerce



हिंदुस्तान



यह दिल तो मेरा हिंदुस्तान!

यह देश मेरा है हिंदुस्तान!

दुनिया भर में मेरे देश की,
रहती है कुछ अलग ही शान

यह दिल तो मेरा हिंदुस्तान!

यह देश मेरा है हिंदुस्तान!

इस माटी की सांघि खुशबू
बार-बार मुझे खींच के लाती।

अनजाने और गैरों को भी
प्रेम प्यार से यह अपनाती।

साहित्य, कला, संगीत, संस्कृति

सबका दाता जग को ज्ञान

गीत योग के पाठ पढ़ाए

संयम संतोष के मंत्र महान

यह दिल तो मेरा हिंदुस्तान!

यह दिल तो मेरा हिंदुस्तान!

सारे जहां में कहीं भी जाऊं

पर मन से भारत भुला ना पाऊं

रहन-सहन, भाषा या भजन,

मैं तो देसी ही काहलाऊं।

इस देसी पन पर गर्व है मुझको,

यही तो है मेरी पहचान।

यह दिल तो मेरा हिंदुस्तान!

यह दिल तो मेरा हिंदुस्तान!

सीखो



अगर तुम उठना चाहते हो तो, झुकना सीखो।

अगर संभालना चाहते हो तो, गिरना सीखो।

दूसरों को उपदेश देने से पहले,
उसे पर अमल करना सीखो।

मंजिल पर पहुंचने से पहले,
कठिन डगर पर चलना सीखो।

कामयाबी चाहने से पहले,
कड़ी मेहनत करना सीखो।

दूसरों से नफरत करने से पहले,
उस पर प्यार लुटाना सीखो।

अगर चाहते हो जहां बदलना,
तो खुद का मन बदलना सीखो।

अगर चाहते हो फूलों की रहे,
तो रात से कांटे हटाना सीखो।

बैटीना मसीह

XII - Science

जिंदगी खेल-खेल में

कल एक झलक जिंदगी की दिखी,
वह मेरी राहों पर गुनगुना रही थी।

जब मैंने इधर-उधर देखा,

तो वह आंख मिचौलि मुस्कुरा रही थी,

जब मैं इधर-उधर भटक रही थी

तो वह हंस रही थी।

जब मैं कार्य पूर्ण करने बैठी,

तो वह खुश भी हो रही थी।

जब मैंने अपनी जिंदगी से पूछा,

कि तुम मेरी परीक्षा क्यों ले रही थी?

तब जिंदगी कहती है - बात सुनो

'मैं जिंदगी जीना सीख रही थी'

आराणा अग्रवाल

6- B

जीवन यात्रा

पूछा जो मैंने एक दिन खुदा से,
अंदर मेरे यह कैसा शोर है,
हंसा मुझ पर फिर बोला,
चाहते तेरी कुछ और थी,
पर तेरा रास्ता कुछ और है,
खुद को संभालना था तुझे,
पर सूत संवारने पर तेरा जोर है,
खुला आसमान, चांद - तारे, चाहते हैं तेरी
पर बंद दीवारों को सजाने पर तेरा जोर है,
सपने देखा है खुली फिजाओं के
पर बड़े शहरों में बसने की कोशिश पर जोर है।

लावण्या सिंह

6 - B

अवतार

पंछी के अवतार में
ऊंचा उड़ना चाहती हूं।
पंख नहीं है फिर भी,
मैं नभ को छूना चाहती हूं।
नदी नहीं हूं फिर भी,
मैं बहता रहना चाहती हूं।
सागर नहीं हूं फिर भी,
मैं लहरों से उठाना चाहती हूं।
बूंद नहीं पर वर्षा बनकर,
शीतल बनना चाहती हूं।
पौधों के अवतार में,
बस यूं ही बढ़ना चाहती हूं।

सौम्या सिंह
IV-A

मेशी प्रिय दोस्त!!

छोटी से छोटी बातें भी देती थी हँसा किस्सा है
ये कमान सा है नहीं दीर्घ फिर भी है तमाम सा
तीन-चार महीनों की दोस्ती क्या कर दिखलाएगी ?
कहाँ था पता कि इतनी जल्दी ये एक गुरु बन जाएगी ।।

दोस्ती का सफर, था पड़ाव पहला
गणित का सवाल, दिमाग जिसने दिए या हिला

सफर का पहला चड़ाव, 'ट्यूशन' नामक स्टेशन की प्रतीक्षा
कारवाँ हुआ शुरु, प्लेटफार्म का नाम गणित की कक्षा

ओझल आभा, वो मासूम - सी हसरत
निडर बोली थी उस मुख की कसरत
दिमाग की रफ्तार, बुलेट ट्रेन भी पीछे
पढ़ते समय यह दिल उस मस्तिष्क की डोरन खींचे।

शायद थी कुछ नादानियों में उलझी
फिर भी रहती थी अत्यंत सुलझी
विद्यार्थी जीवन भी तो न आएगा रोज-रोज
तो चिंताओं को लगाकार अंकुश, क्यूं न करले थोड़ी मौज

कभी कभी तो उसने खुदपर ही था ताना कसा
वाणी है सबसे बड़ी हथिरार
न कर पाए कोई जिसका संहार

वाणी से जिसने इस पत्थर दिल को छलनी को दिया
'दोस्त', शायद पता न होगा तुम्हें पर
अज्ञाने में तुमने कितना कुछ बदल दिया।

परवीन सायमा
XI Science



हिंदी

अपनी विशिष्टता खोती भाषा

हिंदी केवल एक भाषा नहीं, बल्कि हमारी संस्कृति और पहचान का प्रतीक है। यह भारत की आत्मा को व्यक्त करने वाली भाषा रही है, जिसने साहित्य, कला, इतिहास और परंपराओं को समृद्ध किया है। हिंदी ने वर्षों तक अपनी विशिष्टता बनाए रखी, लेकिन आज यह धीरे-धीरे अपना स्वरूप खोती जा रही है। वैश्वीकरण, आधुनिकता और अंग्रेजी के बढ़ते प्रभाव ने हिंदी को एक संकट की स्थिति में पहुँचा दिया है, जहाँ लोग इसे अपनाते से कतराने लगे हैं। आज के समय में हिंदी में अन्य भाषाओं, विशेष रूप से अंग्रेजी, के शब्दों का अत्यधिक प्रयोग किया जाने लगा है। लोगों की बातचीत में अब शुद्ध हिंदी के स्थान पर हिंग्लिश ने अपनी जगह बना ली है। 'धन्यवाद' की जगह 'थैंक यू' 'क्षमा करें' की जगह 'सॉरी' और 'नमस्कार' की जगह 'हाय' जैसे शब्द आम हो गए हैं। भाषा का विकास आवश्यक होता है, लेकिन जब एक भाषा का मूल स्वरूप प्रभावित होने लगे, तो यह चिंता का विषय बन जाता है। हिंदी में बढ़ती बाहरी भाषाओं की मिलावट इसे

कमजोर कर रही है और इसके मूल शब्द धीरे-धीरे विस्मृत होते जा रहे हैं तकनीकी युग में हिंदी की स्थिति और भी जटिल हो गई है। सोशल मीडिया, इंटरनेट और डिजिटल संचार के बढ़ते प्रभाव ने हिंदी के पारंपरिक रूप को बदल दिया है। आज अधिकतर लोग हिंदी को रोमन लिपि में लिखने लगे हैं, जिससे देवनागरी लिपि उपेक्षित जिससे देवनागरी लिपि उपेक्षित होती जा रही है। संदेशों और चॉट्स में "कैसे हो?" को "कैसे हो?" के रूप में लिखा जाता है, जिससे हिंदी की लिपि धीरे-धीरे अपनी पहचान खो रही है। यह प्रवृत्ति न केवल भाषा की सुंदरता को कम कर रही है, बल्कि आने वाली पीढ़ियों को हिंदी के शुद्ध रूप से दूर भी कर रही है। शिक्षा और कार्यक्षेत्र में भी हिंदी को धीरे-धीरे उपेक्षित किया जा रहा है।

माता-पिता अब अपने बच्चों को अंग्रेजी माध्यम में शिक्षा दिलाने को प्राथमिकता देते हैं, क्योंकि उन्हें लगता है कि अंग्रेजी से बेहतर अवसर मिलेंगे। बहुराष्ट्रीय कंपनियों में अंग्रेजी का इतना वर्चस्व है कि हिंदी बोलने वालों को कमतर आँका जाता है। इस मानसिकता के कारण लोग हिंदी बोलने से हिचकिचाने लगे हैं और इसकी प्रतिष्ठा कम होती जा रही है।

सप्तिशी सिंघल
8-B

क्या अंतर्राष्ट्रीय व्यापार हमारे लिए वरदान है या एक श्राप?

जहां व्यापार की धारा सीमाओं को पार करती है वहां सेनाओं के कदम नहीं परंतु शांति के कमल खिलते हैं। यह एक सरल सत्य है आप उस हाथ को नहीं काटते जो आपको अन्न देता है, उसे बाजार को नहीं जलाते जो आपको समृद्धि देती है, और उस देश को नहीं उजड़ते जो आपको शक्ति देती है।

संयुक्त राज्य अमेरिका और कनाडा, जर्मनी और फ्रांस, आइसलैंड और यूरोप, चीन और वियतनाम, तथा रूस और तुर्की, यह सब वही देश है जो कभी लड़ते थे, एक दूसरे के दुश्मन थे पर आज, आज घनिष्ठ मित्र हैं एक दूसरे की सहायता करते हैं क्यों?

व्यापार के कारण। व्यापार ही वह कड़ी है जो देश को जोड़ती है, एक संघ लाती है और विश्व शांति की नींव रखती है।

मैं आपसे प्रश्न करती हूं, व्यापार क्या नहीं करता?

व्यापार गरीबी मिटता है, सहयोग बढ़ता है, संबंध बनाता है, विकास की ओर ले जाता है, कूटनीति बढ़ता है, संघर्ष घटता है, अंतर निर्भरता बढ़ता है, शांति को फैलाता है।

विश्व बैंक द्वारा एक अध्ययन में यह पाया गया कि व्यापार करने वाले देशों की युद्ध में शामिल होने की संभावना तो 78: तक काम हो जाती है।

व्यापार में 1: की वृद्धि से गरीबी दर 0.5: तक कम होता है। दक्षिण कोरिया के तेजी से आर्थिक वृद्धि व्यापार द्वारा ईंधन ने लाखों लोगों को गरीबी से बाहर निकाला है।

अब आप सभी इस बात पर गहन विचरण कीजिए, अगर किसी देश को वृद्धि करनी है तो उसे सर्वप्रथम आर्थिक क्षेत्र में वृद्धि करनी होगी। अब आर्थिक क्षेत्र में वृद्धि करने के लिए दो ही विकल्प बचते हैं, या तो यह की वही देश अपने ही लोगों पर जुल्म कर कर उनसे भारी मात्रा में कर ले। अब आप लोग ही बताइए क्या यह सही होगा?

अरे देश के वृद्धि करनी है तो मासूमों की क्या गलती? उनको ऐसा दंड क्यों? इसी कारण वर्ष ना जाने कितने लोग अपने घर, अपने खेत, अपनी जमीन सब बेच देते हैं, क्या यह उचित है? क्या यह शांति है?

नहीं, बिल्कुल नहीं।।

फिर आता है वह सुनहरा विकल्प, व्यापार का। अंतर्राष्ट्रीय व्यापार न केवल वृद्धि देगा परंतु उन गरीबों को नई नौकरियां भी प्रदान करेगा, इससे शांति देश के बीच और देश के अंदर भी होगी।

व्यापार संचार का एक रूप है और संचार शांति की नींव।

व्यापार न केवल आर्थिक वृद्धि को बढ़ावा देता है बल्कि यह संस्कृतियों के बीच आदान-प्रदान और शांति को भी प्रोत्साहित करता है। जहां व्यापार होता है वहां संस्कृतियों को भी साझा किया जाता है जिससे परस्पर समझ और सम्मान में वृद्धि होती है। उदाहरण के लिए ही प्राचीन मिश्रा और ग्रीस के बीच व्यापार से रोसेटा स्टोन जैसी महत्वपूर्ण खोज संभव हुई।

अगर व्यापार नहीं होता तो आज हम यहां नहीं खड़े होते, यह देश नहीं होता, यह जमीन नहीं होती, होती तो बस ये युद्ध की धूल होती और यही हमारी सबसे बड़ी भूल होती।

छनक अंबेश

II Science

बेटी

जब-जब जन्म लेती है बेटी,
खुशियां साथ लाती है बेटी।
ईश्वर की सौगात है बेटी,
तारों की शितल छाया है बेटी,
आंगन की चिड़िया है बेटी।

त्याग और समर्पण सिखाती है बेटी,
नए-नए रिश्ते बनती है बेटी।

जिस घर जाए उजाला लाती है बेटी,
बार-बार याद आती है बेटी।

बेटी की कीमत उनसे पूछे,
जिनके पास नहीं है बेटी।

सचमन कौर
I - B

आत्मविश्वास की महत्वता

आत्मविश्वास से आशय स्वयं पर विश्वास एवं नियंत्रण से है। दोस्तों हमारे जीवन में आत्मविश्वास का होना उतना ही आवश्यक है जितना किसी फूल में खुशबू का होना आत्मविश्वास सफलता की नींव है इसकी कमी के कारण व्यक्ति अपने द्वारा किए गए कार्य पर संदेह करता है। कोई भी व्यक्ति कितना भी प्रतिभाशाली क्यों ना हो विश्वास के बिना कुछ नहीं कर सकता हमें स्वयं पर विश्वास रखना चाहिये इमान्दार व्यक्ति बनकर हमें अपने माता पिता और अध्यापकों का सम्मान करना चाहिए सफलता अपने आप प्राप्त हो जाएगी।

माधवी निर्मल
V - B

सपने देखे कुछ लोगों ने,
कितनों से वो भी हो न पाया!
हिम्मत है कि तुम सोच रहे,
डरते नहीं कठोर वास्तविकता से।
कुछ डर के मारे हार गए,
अपने सपनों को ढल गए!

सपनों को सच करने की मेहनत,
कितनों से वो भी न हो पाई!
तुम जान लगाकर डटे हुए,
बाधाओं से अबतक डरे नहीं।
कुछ डर के मारे हार गए,
अपने सपनों को ढल गए!

अंतिम क्षण में न घबराना,
कितनों से वो भी न हो पाया!
पर तुम्हारा विश्वास अब भी कायम,
तुम डरते नहीं परिणामों से।
कुछ डर के मारे हार गए,
अपने सपनों को ढल गए!

परिणाम आए तो हार स्वीकारना,
कितनों से वो भी न हो पाया!
तुम भी अगर हारे तो चिंतित न होना,
फिर प्रयास करने से न डरना।
क्योंकि कुछ डर के मारे हार गए,
अपने सपनों को ढल गए!

कनिष्का यादव
12th - Science

रहीम दास

रहीम का पूरा नाम अब्दुल रहीम खान था। इनका जन्म 17 दिसंबर 1556 को लाहौर में हुआ था। रहीम के पिता का नाम वेशम खान तथा माता का नाम सुल्तान बेगम था। बैरम खां मुगल बादशाह अकबर के संरक्षक थे। रहीम जब पैदा हुए तो बैरम खान ककी आयु 60 वर्ष हो चुकी थी। कहा जाता है कि रहीम का नामकरण अकबर नहीं किया था। रहीम को वीरता, राजनीतिक राज्य संचालन दानशीलता, तथा काव्य जैसे अद्भुत गुण अपने माता-पिता से विरासत में मिले थे। बचपन से ही रहीम

साहित्य प्रेमी और बुद्धिमान थे।

सन् 1562 में बैरम खान की मृत्यु के बाद अकबर ने रहीम की बुद्धिमत्ता को परखते हुए उनकी शिक्षा दीक्षा का पूर्ण प्रबंध अपने जिम्मे ले लिया अकबर रहीम से इतना प्रभावित हुए की शहजादों को प्रदान की जाने वाली अपनी मिर्जा खान से रहीम को संबोधित करते थे। मुल्ला मोहम्मद अमीन रहीम के शिक्षक थे। इन्होंने रहीम को तुर्की अरबी में फारसी भाषा की शिक्षा व ज्ञान दिया। रहीम दास जी की मृत्यु 1626 में हुई थी।

एंजल खण्डेलवाल
V- B

विश्वास करो कर्म पर:

मैं निरर्थ हूँ
तुम मुझे मिटाना चाहते हो।
या कुछ करके दिखाना चाहते हो,
पर मुझसे प्रिय हों।
मैं तुम्हें प्रेम करती हूँ।
इसलिए फटे पुराने कपड़े पहनते हो,
फैलाकर हाथ बाबूजी बाबूजी करते हो।

मैं तुम्हारा नसीब हूँ।
इसलिए तुम्हारे करीब हूँ।
लेकिन तुम चाहो तो कीचड़ में
कमल खिलाना सकते हो।
धरती आकाश मिला सकते हैं।
मुझको समझो, श्रम को अपनाओ।
मैं तुम्हारी पाठशाला हूँ।
पढ़कर विश्वास करो कर्म में।

जागो उठो जमाने को हिला दो।
इस दुनिया से ज्ञान के साथ मुझे भी मिटा दो।
देखो विश्वास बुला रहा है।
उगता सूरज तुम्हें राह दिखा रहा है।

कदिशा शिरोमनी
VIII-B

मीठे बोल

जब बोलो, तब हंस कर बोलो,
बातों में मिसरी सी घोलो।
जब बोलो, तब सच-सच बोलो,
कभी ना बातें रच-रच बोलो।
जब बोलो तब झुककर बोलो,
सौच समझकर रुककर बोलो।
हंसकर मन की गाठें खोलो,
जब बोलो, तब हंसकर बोलो।

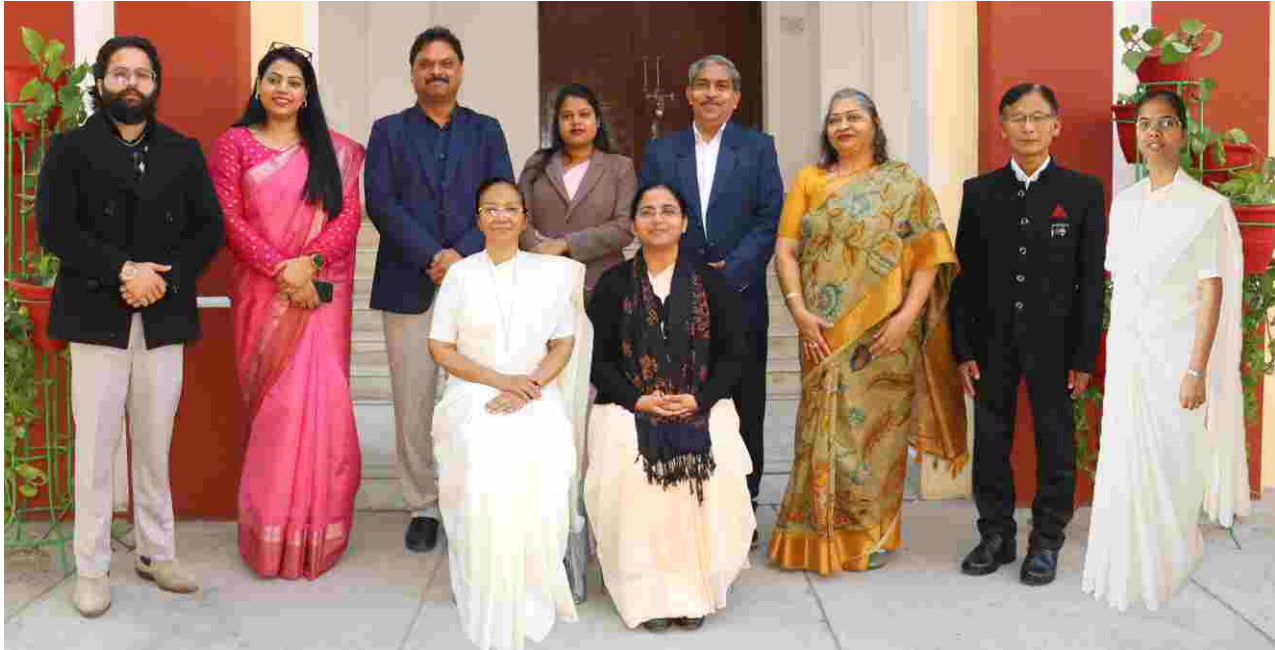
आत्मविश्वास

सपने जो भी हमने
देखे हैं, सच
करके उन्हें दिखाएंगे।
जब तक मंजिल ना मिलेगी,
चलते ही हम जाएंगे।
राह से भटक जाए वो,
मुसाफिर नहीं है हम
हम तो जिद्दी हैं,
मेहनत करके मंजिल पाएंगे।

रूही पाल
V-B

PHOTO GALLERY

THE ADMINISTRATIVE STAFF 2024-2025



LEFT TO RIGHT-

ROW 1ST: SISTER MERCY, SR. LEENA DOROTHY MATERA (PRINCIPAL)

ROW 2ND: MR. ARYAN, MRS. MONIKA BONJOUR, MR. ASHWANI PRAKASH, MS. KOMAL PAUL, MR. ANIL CHUGH, MRS. ARCHNAHANS, MR. KIRI MOHAN, SR. ALMA.

THE PEDAGOGICAL TEAM 2024-2025



LEFT TO RIGHT

ROW 1ST: MR.K. K AGARWAL, MRS.NAVINA SOOD, MRS.VINNY KHANDLWAL, DR. SUNIL ASTHANA, MRS. ANUPAMA SHARMA, MR. R. T MASSEY, SR. LEENA DOROTHY MATERA (PRINCIPAL), MRS.ANJU MAHAJAN, MRS. SADHVI MAHESHWARI, MRS. YASMIN SHAHID, MRS.ARPITA CHATTERJEE, MRS. GEETHAMANIAMMA K. R and MRS.CHARU SHARMA,

ROW 2ND: MRS.SUMBUL ALI, MRS.DURGESH NANDINI, MS. DIVYA YADAV, MRS.JENNIFER JAMES, MRS.POOJA BAJPAI, MRS.TARUCHHAYA SEXENA, MRS.ASHIMA SINGH, MRS.PATRICIA MASSEY, MS. VICTORIA GOMES, MRS.NEETI UPADHYAY, MRS.SHIVANI OBEROI, MS. SHRESHTHA BHADORIA, MRS.JUDITH MASSEY, MRS.ALOYSHIYAMILTON, MRS.SONIA DAYAL.

ROW 3RD: MR. RAJMANI SINGH, MRS.NEETU SINGH, MRS.PREETI SHARMA, MRS.AKANSHA GOYAL, MS. MONA ARORA, MRS.SHALINI CHAUHAN, MS. NEHA YADAV, MS. FARISHTA GARG, MRS.AKANSHA SHUKLA, MRS. LUCKY SHIVHARE, MRS.KANIKASHARMA, MS. JAPNEET KAUR, MRS.NEELAM SHARMA, and MR. FELEX MASIH

SISTERS OF THE COMMUNITY



LEFT TO RIGHT

ROW 1ST: SR. MICHAEL, SR. VIMLA, SR. THERES, SR. AUGUSTINE.
ROW-2ND: SR. TARA, SR. PASHA, SR. LEENAD MATERA (PRINCIPAL) SR. MERCY, SR. ALMA

ANCILLARY STAFF



LEFT TO RIGHT

ROW 1: MRS. VIJAY LAXMI, MS. VEDIYA, MS. ROSY, SISTER LEENA D. MATERA (PRINCIPAL), MS. ANNIE CHARLES, MRS. POONAM, MRS. STELLA
ROW 2: MR. JAMES BARA, MR. DHARAMENDRA KUMAR, MRS. ANITA, MRS. URMILA, MR. VIJAY SINGH, MR. CHHOTELAL
ROW 3: MR. RAJESH, MR. RAM PRAKASH, MR. JETENDRA, MR. ANIL, MR. KAMAL, MR. MAHAVIR

ATHLETICS



LEFT TO RIGHT

1ST ROW: HUNAR SHARMA ANBHUTI KUMAR, MRS. NEETU, REV. SISTER LEENA D. MATERA, MR. RAJMANI SINGH CHAUHAN, SHRINKABHATIA, ALANKRITAKUMAR
2ND ROW: SHRASHTI SHARMA, SARASHARMA, MEENU TOMAR, BHUVI GUPTA, MANVI SINGH
3RD ROW: SHARANYA UPADHYAY, KANIKA JAIN, GAURI KAUSHAL, KAVYA SINGH, VRIDDHI SURANA

BASKETBALL



LEFT TO RIGHT

1ST ROW : VRIDDHI SURANA, GAURI KAUSHAL
2ND ROW : NAISHA GARG , MRS NEETU SINGH , REV SISTER LEENA D. MATERA, UNNATI JINDAL
3RD ROW : MEENU TOMAR , SAANVI AGARWAL , SHREYA BANSAL , SHANAYA GUPTA
4TH ROW : ANISHKA KHANDELWAL , NAVIKA AGARWAL , KRISHNA AGNIHOTRI , JYANA BHASKER
5TH ROW : ANYA MAHESHWARI

BADMINTON



LEFT TO RIGHT

1ST ROW: MRS. NEETU, REV. SR. LEENA D. MATERA, MR. RAJMANI SINGH CHAUHAN
2ND ROW: JANVI KUKREJA, BHAVEYA AGARWAL, AARNA GUPTA, AARSHIYA JAIN

CDD SPORTS SCHOLARSHIP



LEFT TO RIGHT

ROW 1ST: DHRUVI GUPTA, ALAYSHAH PAUL, MRS. NEETU, MR. R.T. MASSEY, REV. SISTER LEENA D. MATERA (PRINCIPAL), MR. RAJMANI SINGH CHAUHAN, MISHIKA BONJOUR
ROW 2ND: KUNJIKABINDAL, DEEYA SINGH, ANIKA TONDON, ANUBHUTI KUMAR, ADVIKA SINGHAL
ROW 3RD: SAANVI SINGH, ARADHYA BHADAURIA, NAISHA GARG, UNNATI JINDAL, ANANYA GUPTA, DIYA SINGH, ADYA SHARMA, HUNAR SHARMA, AISHWARYA PRABHARAJ
ROW 4TH: MANVI SINGH, VRIDDHI SURANA, NAMYA AGARWAL, GAURI KAUSHAL, JESSICA SHIFA DAYAL, MANIKA JAIN, NAVIKA AGARWAL.

CHESS



LEFT TO RIGHT

1st Row: MRS. NEETU, REV. SR. LEENA D MATERA, MR. RAJMANI SINGH CHAUHAN
2nd Row: GAURIKA MAHESHWARI, DHRITI JAIN, DHANI DHONERIA

CISCE BASKETBALL



LEFT TO RIGHT

MRS. NEETU, GAURI KAUSHAL, REV. SISTER LEENA D. MATERA, MR. RAJMANI SINGH CHAUHAN

CISCE TAEKWONDO



LEFT TO RIGHT

1ST ROW : ADHVIKA SINGH, ARADHYA BHADAURIA, DEEYA SINGH , ADYA SHARMA

2ND ROW: MR. ROBERT MASSEY, REV. SISTER LEENA D. MATERA, MR. RAJMANI SINGH CHAUHAN,
MRS. NEETU, MANVI SINGH

KHO KHO



LEFT TO RIGHT

1st Row: SHRASHTI SHARMA, ALANKRITA KUMAR, MRS. NEETU, REV. SISTER LEENA D. MATERA, MR.
RAJMANI SINGH CHAUHAN, SAVYA SAXENA, ANUBHUTI KUMAR.

2ND Row: HUNAR SHARMA, OJASHWI BHAGHEL, YASHASVI SINGH, SHRINIKABHATIA, SAARASHARMA.

3RD Row: SHARANYA UPADHYAY, BHAWIKA GUPTA, BHUVI GUPTA, KAVYA.

4th Row: ILESHA GUPTA, VARENYA JAIN, HITEE AGARWAL.

SWIMMING



LEFT TO RIGHT

1st Row: MRS. NEETU, REV. SR. LEENA D MATERA, MR. RAJMANI SINGH CHAUHAN
2nd Row: MANASVI BASLAS, DHANI GUPTA
3rd Row: RIDDHI BASANTANI, MANIKA JAIN

TABLE TENNIS



LEFT TO RIGHT

ROW 1ST :MRS. NEETU, REV. SISTER LEENA D MATERA (PRINCIPAL) MR. RAJMANI SINGH CHAUHAN
ROW 2ND : SHARANYA UPADHYAY, SANJHALI AGARWAL, NITYA SINGH, BHUVI GUPTA

TAEKWONDO



LEFT TO RIGHT

- 1ST ROW: ADYA SHARMA, RIYA RAVI BALAN, DHANI GUPTA, MRS. NEETU, REV. SISTER LEENA D. MATERA, MR. RAJMANI SINGH CHAUHAN, YADITAAGARWAL, AARADHYA SINGH RAGHAV, DHRUVI GUPTA.
- 2ND ROW: INAYA FATIMA, ANANYA GUPTA, ARADHYA BHADURIA, DEEYA SINGH, ADHVIKA SINGHAL, SAANVI PORWAL, SHAGUN GARG, AARADHYA GUPTA, AADHYA SINGH, AIMA FAHEEM KHAN, ANVI TRIPATHI.
- 3RD ROW: ANIKA TANDON, SAANVI SINGH, DIYA SINGH, ANIKA GUPTA, AIMEE KRISTEN KUJUR, AKSHITA VERMA, JIYA SINGH, SAUMYA, AISHWARYA PRABHA RAJ.
- 4TH ROW: NAMYAAGARWAL, MANVI SINGH, KASHIKA SHARMA.

TAEKWONDO ACHIEVEMENT (SGFI)



LEFT TO RIGHT

MRS. NEETU, ADYA SHARMA, REV. SISTER LEENA D. MATERA, MANVI SINGH , MR. RAJMANI SINGH CHAUHAN

CHOIR



LEFT TO RIGHT

- 1ST ROW: KAVYAAGARWAL, ANGELINA C. MASSEY, SHRASHTI SINGH, AYAAINA DUA, SHERLEEN G. MASSEY, MR. FELEX MASIH (MUSIC TEACHER), REV SR. LEENA D MATERA (PRINCIPAL), REBECCA ANDREWS, ANJALI TOPPO, NICHOLE C. NOEL, ANUSHKAAGARWAL, TEJASWANI PRAJAPATI.
- 2ND ROW: SURYANSHI JAIN, DIVENA FRANK, AMY K. KAJUR, ANYA B. THOMAS, PRANYA PRASAD, TANYA KESHWANI, HIMANI REHAN, MAHEBA KAMRAN, AARADHYA SINGH, VERONICA JOSEPH, GAURANSHI RAHEJA, ANANYA BHATT, AANYA PANDIT, MURIEL M. MASSEY.
- 3RD ROW: AAHANA SINGH, KAVYA GUPTA, LAIBA SHAMSI, MANASVI MISRA, ADRENAR. MASSEY, AALIYA PARVEZ, MANYA H. SHARMA, SAMAIRA SACHDEVA, KANISHKA GOYAL, DEEPARCHI J. SILAS, ANIRUDDHIKA SHARMA

BAND - A



LEFT TO RIGHT

- ROW 1ST: MR. FELIX MASIH, SR. LEENAD. MATERA (PRINCIPAL)
- ROW 2ND: KANISHKA GOYAL, SURYANSHI JAIN, AAHANA SINGH, MANYA SINGH, ANANYA BHATT

BAND - B



LEFT TO RIGHT

- 1st Row : Mr. Felix Masih, Sr. Leena D. Matera (Principal)
- 2st Row: Aaliya Parvez, Manasvi Mishra, Laiba Shamsi
- 3nd Row: Manya Singh, Vaishnavi Tandon, Aahana Singh



Class Teacher - Mrs. Shalini Chauhan Class - L.K.G-A

Session : 2024-25

- I Row : Lakshita Singh, Niyati Yadav, Gaurika, Kaashvi Singh, Gauranshi Khandelwal, Kaashvi Gautam, Inaaya Goyal, Mrs. Shalini Chauhan (Class Teacher), Inaya, Agrima Karnwal, Abhiksha Jain, Anaya Pandey, Vanya Agarwal, Varnika Srivastava, Yashvita Singh
- II Row : Anika Singhal, Advika Gupta, Bhuvi Jain, Navika Sharma, Niyati Garg, Karamia Kumar, Sara, Swara Jha, Tarini Singh, Shanaya Yadav, Saanvi Sharma, Samaira Joel, Vamika, Vrinda Agarwal
- III Row : Parushi Jain, Anshika Yadav, Ashmita Matlani, Sudeeksha Dixit, Samridhhi Dixit, Veera Singh, Harshita Singh, Teena Yadav, Ayanshi Agarwal, Iyana Jaswani, Aabrish Adnan, Aanvi Mittal, Aadhya Raghav, Aayat Fatima
- IV Row : Navika Garg, Pranika Singh, Amayra Chaturvedi, Alishka Arora, Anaya, Nitya Singh, Laveeza Rizwan, Dinah Jessica Manday, Ritvi Mangal, Parul Chawla, Isha Saitiya, Triambika Harjani



Class Teacher - Mrs. Sonia Dayal Class - L.K.G-B

Session : 2024-25

- I Row : Vedhai Jain, Ichchha Jain, Hinaya Dhingra, Vamika Gupta, Sanbhi Singh Newaha, Riddhika Gupta, Krishika Bansal, Mrs. Sonia Dayal (Class Teacher), Aysha Kashaan, Aarya, Aavya Jain, Aarvi Sharma, Vaidehi Gupta, Jessica Singh, Ishanvi Rai
- II Row : Mahi Gupta, Advita Dayal, Amaira Garg, Kayra Sharma, Sara Rajan Kundra, Ritanya Dixit, Myra Jessica Silas, Ilisha Tiwari, Khyati Mahajan, Khyati Bansal, Swasti Agarwal, Tiana Arora, Dridha Sikarwar, Arnika Jain
- III Row : Gunakshi Sharma, Aavya Gupta, Mishka Bhaskar, Adhriti Singh, Dishy Bansal, Riya Chauhan, Vanya Chaudhary, Amaira Esther Daniel, Sakshi Gautam, Shivi Gautam, Shrinika Singh, Parshvi Jain, Tanya Pachauri
- IV Row : Airah Salwan, Ayanshi Chaturvedi, Juhi Paliwal, Devanshi Bansal, Divyanka Singh, Saanvi Gupta, Arushi Varun, Aadvika Bansal, Naysha Goyal, Manasvi Chopra, Ramya Dixit



Class Teacher - Ms. Victoria Gomes

Class - U.K.G.-A

Session : 2024-25

- I Row : Kayra Sharma, Shridha Agarwal, Advika Kulshrestha, Vaani Jain, Aeny Sharma, Shanvika Sharma, Avishi Agarwal, Ms. Victoria Gomes (Class Teacher), Tanvi Singh, Mashika Garg, Himanya Singh, Kiara Sachdeva, Myra Sharma, Nivedha Singh, Aadhya Agarwal, Avani Pachauri
- II Row : Aaradhya Chaturvedi, Ishneet Kumar, Gaurvi, Simar Batra, Aeny Sharma, Rayna Agarwal, Diya Karamchandani, Charvi Singh, Anvika Saxena, Eva Singh, Radhya Goyal, Samridhhi Verma, Khushika Mittal, Pranavi Nityog, Vidushi Tandon, Aiyaana Sameen Ahmed
- III Row : Sara Sadiq, Mahira Malhotra, Anika Sharma, Aavya Sharma, Mokshada Sharma, Evana Agarwal, Jianna Kaur Batra, Vanya Pahuja, yadhvi Gupta, Shivanya Paliwal, Takshaya Singh, Aiza Zahin, Myra Lucky, Swastiak, Niyasa Rakesh Upadhyay
- IV Row : Hiba Sohial, Niyati Maheshwari, Samyra Goyal, Kiara Bansal, Sharvi Agarwal, Sanchi Baghel, Divyanka Sharma, Vidhi Singh, Dhritika Kanchan, Lakshika Mudgal, Ashvika Singh, Anaisa Yadav, Swara Goyal, Vyakhya Pathak



Class Teacher - Ms. Mona Arora

Class - U.K.G.-B

Session : 2024-25

- I Row : Vriti Sharma, Anaya, Zikra Shafeek, Advi Singh, Advika Upadhyay, Mishika Saxena, Gauravi Gupta, Anaaya Shrivastava, Ms. Mona Arora (Class Teacher), Dhani Agarwal, Niyati Verma, Garima, Kashish Gupta, Harshi Gupta, Anaya Chandel, Anaysha Sawhney
- II Row : Vrindra Gupta, Shanvi Gupta, Shivanshi Sharma, Shreyanvi Yadav, Vanika Mittal, Riddhi Mishra, Prakrati Chaudhary, Anaida Navil, Arya Gupta, Fatima Zahra, Mishika Tilwani, Prisha Mittal, Prisha Asthana, Saara Mansoor, Siddhi Mishra
- III Row : Kiara Sharma, Amayra Khan, Anika Agrawal, Mysha Shah, Romaisa Middha, Fatimah Az Zahra, Avisha Tripathi, Aradhiya Pal, Wahenoor Sobti, Nandini Upmanyu, Navika Upamanyu, Yashasvi Jain, Nishika Kundra, Aaradhya Singh, Ira Garg
- IV Row : Syeda Zehra Jaffri, Vanya Sharma, Vanya Soni, Riyanshi Singhal, Eva Sarah Vipin, Dhanshika Singh, Tavishi Mittal, Shanaya Pippal, Arna Singh, Meher Sarin, Avika Singh, krisha Gupta, Siddhi Yadav, Aashvi Gautam



Class Teacher - Mrs. Ashima Singh Class - I-A Session : 2024-25

- I Row : Avika Masih, Adeesha Kumari, Sarva, Kiara Bhargava, Parnika Varshney, Sanchity Singh, Rahee Lalwani, Mrs. Ashima Singh (Class Teacher), Aadhya Basantani, Jacqueline Thadani, Laxika Gupta, Gyapti Singh, Simrat Kaur, Amayra Singh, Rishika David
- II Row : Ancy Paul, Aanya Bansal, Bhawna Dhingra, Kashvi Mittal, Kuvika Grover, Ananya Singh, Inhaa Rehan, Ojasvi Agarwal, Dhanishka Singh, Asmita Shoana Dayal, Amayra Agarwal, Arya Agarwal, Jiyanshi Priyani, Taiba Tuba, Adhya Bansal
- III Row : Shrenika R. Asthana, Dakshita Arora, Kriti Khandelwal, Shravya Yadav, Advika Singh, Seerat Kaur, Maroosha Hashmi, Lehar Vayani, Kiara Agarwal, Pranika Chopra, Prabhu Priya Verma, Harshika Kushwaha
- IV Row : Riyanshi Bansal, Vagmi Gupta, Navya Talerja, Ishika Singh, Sanskriti, Umayra Tital, Inaaya Poptani, Aksshara, Nishka Anand, Ishani Mahajan



Class Teacher - Mrs. Patricia Francis Class - I-B Session : 2024-25

- I Row : Nitya Jain, Parnika Baghel, Ifah Waseem, Kanika Singh, Ananya Singh, Aditi Sanga, Asma Kohly, Mrs. Patricia Francis (Class Teacher), Fatima Zehra, Anaya Singh, Mahika Diwedi, Atrika Agarwal, Gyana Pachauri, Sheryl Peter, Adrika Agarwal
- II Row : Carol Romanus, Sanaya Karira, Pranjali Agarwal, Naisha Harjani, Siddhi Singh, Lavanya, Krisha Gupta, Yait Katiyar, Aaradhya Maheshwari, Raghavi Agarwal, Rianshi Garg, Jeevika Kushwah, Vanshika Jain, Unnati Sharma, Jia Bhatia
- III Row : Diksha Mittal, Amyra Singhal, Akshaya Garg, Trisha Shama, Aaradhya Verma, Namya Marwah, Itika Kapil, Aavya Singh, Lavanya Keshwani, Nitya Shree, Armish Ali, Omysha Upadhyay, Yashika Sharma, Sachman Kaur
- IV Row : Kainaat Grover, Aashvi Agarwal, Irshita Goyal, Devanshi Prisha Singh, Pravya Batra, Vaanya Mahajan, Mishika Agarwal, Devanshi Yadav, Inaya Agarwal



Class Teacher - Miss Divya Yadav

Class - II-A

Session : 2024-25

- I Row : Kiara Singhal, Aadarsha Agarwal, Aaditri Goyal, Riddhima Lavania, Ishani Sharma, Ranya Bansal, Kayna Jain, Miss. Divya Yadav (Class Teacher), Mrs. Pooja Bajpai, Vaibhavi Goel, Bethany Noel, Amaya Gupta, Simra Fatima, Urvi Maheshwari, Rachita Gupta, Hansavi Singh
- II Row : Namasvi Goyal, Amishi Agarwal, Anbiya Khan, Sanvi Vikas Chaturvedi, Ditya Walia, Rishvi Agarwal, Mysha Zaidi, Hinaya Jaswani, Aanshi Verma, Amara Singh, Samridhhi Sandesh, Garima Singh, Prisha Dhingra, Urvi Mahajan, Vridhi Dhawan, Sumridhhi Kalra
- III Row : Shivanya Mehra, Hinendri Singh, Shivika Gupta, Avni Singh, Baishnavi Singh, Annika Sharma, Kanaya Malhotra, Yuvika Jain, Anshika Sharma, Aarya Singh, Gauri Pandey, Nandini Singh, Myra Cornelious, Prisha Goyal, Mandavi Singh
- IV Row : Avni Gupta, Aarna Gupta, Marushika Upadhyay, Oshi Yadav, Shanvi Goyal, Shambhavi Dhakrey, Anaaya Bhargava, Dishita Gupta



Class Teacher - Miss Neha Yadav

Class - II-B

Session : 2024-25

- I Row : Aiza Farhan, Saarvi Katharia, Aashi Saraswat, Aadhya Solanki, Navya Singh, Aditi Jain, Rayna Agarwal, Mrs. Taruchhaya Saxena. (Sub. Teacher), Miss. Neha Yadav (Class Teacher), Aganya Sharma, Shubhi Gupta, Shivika Mishra, Navika Garg, Bhavika Sachdeva, Kunika, Nikita Singh
- II Row : Saarvi Manghwani, Pankhuri, Biswas, Kayra Gupta, Haarika Rohira, Kashika Jain, Charvi Gidwani, Inaya Naushad, Ronita Yadav, Ishika Varshney, Anaisha Garg, Jaspreet, Samridhhi Goyal, Riddhi Gogia, Nirvi Gupta, Sanaya Ghunawat, Pourvi Chaudhary
- III Row : Priyanshi Singh, Kashvi Agarwal, Aanya Malonia, Radhika Goel, Meher Basrani, Nichol Issac, Hitika Goyal, Anika Gupta, Anaya Yadav, Anishka Agarwal, Anaika Asnani, Anvika Singh, Drashya Kamra, Ahana Azad, Gaurvi Singh
- IV Row : Krishnal Shyoran, Veedika Jain, Devyani Indoliya, Mishika Bonjour, Aanya Agarwal, Archi Agarwal



Class Teacher - Mrs. Navina Sood Class - III-A Session : 2024-25

- I Row : Jessica Kushwaha, Vidhi Bansal, Jagrati Mahajan, Anvita Jain, Sanvi Kaushik, Aiyana Lall, Durgakshi Gupta, Mrs. Navina Sood (Class Teacher), Aradhya Jain, Darshika Singh, Manya Arora, Riya Ravi Balan, Raddhi Kinker, Ishani Gupta, Akshada Dixit
- II Row : Diti Moolchandani, Avika Singh, Gauravi Raghuvanshi, Shivnya Singh, Adhika Agarwal, Divya Jain, Samridhi Sharma, Aditi Gupta, Shouryavi Singh, Ayati Yadav, Shanaya Dayalani, Dhani Gupta, Shanvi Gupta, Shruti Chaudhary
- III Row : Radhika, Dharmya Yadav, Shireen Singh, Aadhyaa Agarwal, Sakina Jafri, Shanaya Agarwal, Aradhya Jain, Inaya Fatima, Ahlaam Fatima, Filza Wasim, Kimya Chaturvedi, Parul, Baghel, Priyanshi Sharma
- IV Row : Vedanshi Sharma, Aadhya Gupta, Utkarshika Singh, Yati Bansal, Nitara Bansal, Tanishka Tripathi, Sanvi Maheshwari, Adrija Singh, Nitya Garg, Riddhi Agarwal, Shivanaya Gupta, Navya Agarwal
- V Row : Jigyasa Shukla, Marvi, Yanvi Sharma, Ira Kaushik, Aadhya Kaushik, Nyneishia Singh



Class Teacher - Mrs. Jennifer Stephen Class - III-B Session : 2024-25

- I Row : Prisha Agarwal, Shivanya Chaudhary, Tanika Agarwal, Pavani Saraswat, Bhavya Upadhyay, Navita Gupta, Ananya Yadav, Mrs. Jennifer Stephen (Class Teacher), Aayra Sharma, Eva Shaikh, Mohd. Aizah, Aradhya Sehgal, Aadhya Dhangar, Prakrity Saxena, Ridvika Goyal
- II Row : Vidushi Sharma, Vasudha Mittal, Aditri Agarwal, Prisha Garg, Himadri Singh, Himanshi Agarwal, Anaya Bansal, Palak Singh, Wamica Lawaniya, Ashita Jain, Skanda Bharadwaj, Ridhima Mahajan, Manasvi Agarwal, Malvika Singh, Ayushi Rao
- III Row : Aiza Munazir, Medhya Agarwal, Harleen Sahni, Shanvi Sharma, Pratyusha Verma, Aadhya Gautam, Tarini Agarwal, Aizah Shah, Huriya Kashan, Filza Suhail, Unnati Agarwal, Rukshita Mehra, Kimayra Sawhney
- IV Row : Shambhavi Sharma, Abhika Singh, Kavisha Singh, Shiza, Shivanya Kohli, Rushika Agarwal, Kisha Massey, Aaina Mahajan, Padmaja Upadhyay, Tanishka Kameshwar, Drishya Agarwal, Navya Kapoor



Class Teacher - Mrs. Akanksha Goyal

Class - IV-A

Session : 2024-25

- I Row : Swara More, Arisha Jain, Aadhira Singhal, Aavya Gupta, Mishka Agarwal, Samridhi Verma, Gauranshi Goyal, Ridhima Kaushal, Mrs. Durgeshi Nandini (Sub. Teacher), Mrs. Akanksha Goyal (Class Teacher), Pavika Mittal, Gaurica Singhal, Arpita Gupta, Aadhya Agrawal, Aaghanya Singh Rathore, Aakanshi Mishra, Mysha Agarwal
- II Row : Nishika Goyal, Apoorva, Maheroz Shamsi, Nehita Gupta, Shubhi Parashar, Harshita Bansal, Mohisha Rajwanshi, Arohi Gupta, Plaksha Bansal, Shubhi Garg, Milli, Navika Chaudhary, Mysha Jain, Anahita Jain, Mayra Garg
- III Row : Shresthi Singh, Ami Buddhadev, Krisha Uppal, Srishti Singh, Ayasha Hussain, Krishika Arora, Manasvi Verma, Dhanvi Kundra, Kavya Sharma, Aarna Goyal, Vihana Frank, Ananya Sharma, Aadhya Agarwal, Vrinda Dixit
- IV Row : Saumya Singh, Shalya Yadav, Aarnavi Mittal, Saarvi Goyal, Naysha Singh, Devya Arya, Christina Masih, Tejasvita Singh, Gyanshwi Baghel, Angel, Yadav, Aarna Agarwal, Nishita Singh, Samiksha Sen



Class Teacher - Sumbul Ali

Class - IV-B

Session : 2024-25

- I Row : Yadita Agarwal, Jannat Tuba, Jia Maria Alex, Aarna Pandit, Monisha Baghel, Dhaani Bhardwaj, Vanshika Kushwaha, Mrs. Lukcy Shivhare (Sub. Teacher), Mrs. Sumbul Ali (Class Teacher), Devika Jain, Vamika Jurel, Aizah Rehman, Aleriya Rajora, Surbhi Mishra, Dhruvi Gupta, Aashi
- II Row : Darpan Pahuja, Aaradhya Vaswani, Vaibhavi Gautam, Gaurangi Sharma, Aradhya Yadav, Arvika Garg, Miraya Pandey, Navdhay Mangal, Aaradhya Singh Raghav, Ishani Gulati, Gargi Prajapati, Paarvi Sharma, Hisha Rai, Anvi Gupta, Vaibhavi Gupta
- III Row : Mishy Yadav, Iti Gahlot, Pahul Malhotra, Ishpreet Palwar, Shiza, Anish Vishwasi, Ojasvi Agarwal, Jenisha Vijay, Aarya Bansal, Indrakshi Singh, Aazeen Aadil, Anvi Agarwal, Paavani Agarwal, Preeshtha Agarwal
- IV Row : Urvashi Tital, Risha Gupta, Aadiya Sharma, Yuvika, Vanya Singh, Vibhuti Asthana, Pragya Singh, Arya Sharma, Prakriti Bhardwaj, Parishhi Mahajan



Class Teacher - Mrs. Anupama Sharma Class - V-A Session : 2024-25

- I Row : Pearl Jain, Pranjil Jain, Anvi Berry, Mihika Gupta, Vedanshi, Anwasha Parashar, Naisha Agarwal, Mrs. Anupama Sharma (Class Teacher), Eshita Verma, Varushka Sharma, Vedita Tiwari, Jacqueline, Noel Walliam, Anna Toppo, Yashika Makhija Arohi Singh
- II Row : Ananya Sharma, Annika Dutta, Pankhuri Sidana, Paavni Bajpai, Divyanshi Tyagi, Aaradhya Bawania, Anshika Agarwal, Kamiya Verma, Dhriti Khandelwal, Aashe Raizada, Ravya Solanki, Shanvi Gupta, Jennifer Upadhyay, Navya Jassa
- III Row : Navya Pal, Saanvi Agarwal, Samaira Poptani, Divyanshi Verma, Aarya Khandelwal, Saanvi Gautam, Anurneha Agarwal, Charvi Yayani, Vaishnavi Singh, Kashvi Verma, Shubhanshi Singh, Nishtha Ambesh, Sukriti Yadav
- IV Row : Shanaya Gupta, Shaanvika Singh, Rishka Jain, Aaradhya Maheshwari, Raissa Magan, Reet Narwani, Apoorva Pachori, Rishita Asija, Aarna Gupta, Samaira Chaudhary, Aanya Garg



Class Teacher - Mrs. Vinny Khandelwal Class - V-B Session : 2024-25

- I Row : Anayah Khan, Alyshah Paul, Aaima F. Khan, Anshika Rawat, Anvi Tripathi, Shatakshi Sharma, Aashika Jain, Mrs. Vinny Khandelwal (Class Teacher), Manasvi Gautam, Deeksha Mohan, Jigyansha Singh, Kavya Singh, Somya Vaswani, Stuti Verma, Idhika Jindal
- II Row : Aamodita Maheshwari, Madhavi Nirmal, Sanvi Gupta, Aadhya Singh, Abhista Jain, Varnica Agarwal, Aashni Gupta, Ruhi Pal, Ishita Jain, Liza Sheikh, Amishi Goyal, Avisha Gupta, Arshpreet Kaur
- III Row : Shreya Bansal, Shomili Singh, Poshita Singh, Aizah Fatima, Amayra Sharma, Aishwarya Singh, Lavya Bharti, Ashmita Jadoun, Nayra Kacker, Rujula Sengar, Saesha Mayra Walker, Swasti Nakra, Alishba Fatima
- IV Row : Bhumika Malani, Swarna Karamchandani, Ronika Singh, Myra Bansal, Swasti Jaitley, Ira Lalwani, Devasri Agarwal, Vaishnavi Verma, Advika Singh, Aradhya Rawat, Saisha Garg, Dheepshii Singh
- V Row : Ishita Singh, Anahita Vij, Angel Khandelwal, Nivedita Pathak



Class Teacher- Mrs. Kanika Sharma

Class : VI- A

Session:2024-25

- I Row : Prinjal Agarwal, Vidudhi Sharma, Prishaa Verma, Shraddha Semwal, Bhargavi Jurel, Avdhi Jain , Shreya Sharma, Mrs. Kanika Sharma (Class Teacher), Muriel Mable Massey, Avisha Gupta, Krishna Vaswani, Paridhi Garg, Shivika Agarwal, Anvi Jain
- II Row : Aradhya Vyas, Adhya Agarwal, Nataliya Fatima, Kanushi Maheshwari, Aadhya Agarwal, Manvi Verma, Riddhi Mehra, Samriddhi Singh, Trisha Pathak, Aarna Bansal, Akshita Verma, Kenisha Kushwaha, Saanvi Singh, Mahika Agarwal
- III Row : Ishi Chaturvedi, Aanya, Anika Tandon, Aradhya Bhadauria, Navya Mittal, Guneet Kaur, Yashi Verma, Maahi Mayani, Aleena Ahmed, Anika Agarwal, Deeva Singh, Aarna Mathur, Palakshi Agarwal
- IV Row : Shamalla Andleeb, Preesha Gupta, Aimee Kristen Kujur, Aradhya Jeswani, Amaaira Asija, Tanya Babani, Suryanshi Jain, Vanya Batra, Anaisha Singhal, Kavya Agrwal, Shrishti Singh
- V Row : Parnika Kalra, Swasti Singh, Divena Frank, Nabiya Najmus, Tanya Keshwani, Himani Rehan



Class Teacher- Mrs. Anju Mahajan

Class : VI- B

Session:2024-25

- I Row : Aaradhya Manchanda, Radhika Grover, Kavya, Arohi Goyal, Anika Agarwal, Ananya Agarwal, Adwika Kundra, Siya Kinker, Mrs. Anju Mahajan (Class Teacher), Shivanjali Singh, Saanvi Agarwal, Lavanya Singh, Tejaswani Prajapati, Aravna Agarwal, Arohi Navlani, Yogya Agarwal, Arohi Yadav
- II Row : Chehak Agarwal, Arunima Ssodiya, Anika Chauhan, Rebecca Minj, Sanvi Porwal, Aaradhya Gupta-2, Kavya Agarwal, Siddhi Saxena, Shreya Dubey, Shragvi, Shagun Garg, Sayyada Fatma Hamsi, Anika Gupta, Ekta Pal, Inaaya Aakil Hussai
- III Row : Jayna Robert, Aadhya Khadelwal, Aradhya Agarwal, Saumya Kunjika Bindal, Jiya Singh, Pawani Midha, Saanvi Shaw, Pari Sawlani, Aadhya, Poorvi Ramani, Aishwarya Jain, Harshita Jain
- IV Row : Aakanshi Agarwal, Shaavika Jain, Anvi Verma, Gauransh Raheja, Parnika Singh, Lavanya Tyagi, Aaradhya Gupta-1, Drishit Rajwani, Saachi Bansal, Nichole Carol Noel, Shenaya Gupta, Araina Sharma



Class Teacher- Mrs. Neelam Sharma

Class : VII- A

Session:2024-25

- I Row : Moksha Vaswani, Savya Saxena, Parnika Agarwal, Saarvi Chadda, Ashrita Peter, Aarohi Agarwal, Siddhi Mittal, Mahi Singh, Mrs. Neelam Sharma (Class Teacher), Kashvi Tiwari, Ojhal Jain, Navisha Garg, Aradhya, Aarohi Khandelwal, Charu Yadav, Aakrity Saxena, Siddhi Goyal
- II Row : Jaanya Rajput, Nishka Bansal, Kavya Agarwal, Anu Bhuti Kumar, Tanvi Sharma, Gaurisha Chaudhary, Siddhi Upadhyay, Saanchi Godani, Geet Hasija, Alankrita Kumar, Rebecca Andrews, Rose Singh, Radhika Varshney, Tanishi Agarwal, Aarna Gupta, Himanshi Moolani
- III Row : Krishna Agnihotri, Navya Singh, Stuti Bhatia, Yashvi Bansal, Siddhi Jain, Srishthi Agarwal, Manvi Bansal, Shivanshi Goyal, Maanya Yaduvanshi, Idhika Agarwal, Karunya Mittal, Archi Singhal, Noor Adeeba, Rabhya Sachdeva, Pallavi Sachdev
- IV Row : Ayana Arora, Ilariya Shukla, Ayati Singh, Vanshika Jindal, Priyal Chandra, Aradhya Pathak, Anindita Pahlajani, Simra Qadeers, Simran Bhagia, Aarna Sharma, Yashasvi Singh, Vaanya Agarwal, Shivangi Sharma, Aanya Maheshwari



Class Teacher- Mrs. Shivani Oberoi

Class : VII- B

Session:2024-25

- I Row : Siddhi Maheshwari, Rose Singh, Bhavya Garg, Jessica Jaiswani, Ayaaina Dua, Anushka Agarwal, Vedika Gupta, Mrs. Shivani Oberoi (Class Teacher), Gladis Thomas, Suhani Khandelwal, Shivi Bagla, Ayushi Sahu, Bhiwanshi Rajora, Adya Sharma, Sanya Japra
- II Row : Ilesha Gupta, Angelina Carol Massey, Naisha Garg, Aradhya Agarwal, Siddhika Gutpa, Ashwika Bhatt, Lavanya Gupta, Sanjhali Agarwal, Ditya Rohira, Kashvi Jain, Shrivya Sharma, Kavya Goyal, Suryanshi Kulsheshta, Riddhi Garg
- III Row : Pihu Sharma, Bhavya Agarwa, Hifza Hussain, Preet Kukreja, Zaynav Nadeem, Vidhushi Kakkar, Vanshika Chaudhary, Kiana Arora, Arjita Parmar, Varenaya Jain, Suhana Garg, Keosh Agarwal, Divyanka Singh
- IV Row : Manvi Gupta, Inaya Khan, Advhika Sighal, Aniruddhika Sharma, Bhavika Gupta, Nayesh Arora, Sharanya Chaudhary, Sharanya Upadhyay, Navika Agarwal, Kavya Mittal, Aadhya Agarwal, Unnati Chaudhary, Mahebra Kamran Shamshi, Apra Chauhan



Class Teacher- Ms. Japneet Kaur

Class : VIII- A

Session:2024-25

- I Row : Sherleen G. Massey, Anukrati Jain, Sanskriti Singh Patel, Preet Kaloriya, Nivanya Sachdeva, Ishnavi Agarwal, Navya Goyal, Ishani Gautam, Ms. Japneet Kaur (Class Teacher), Ritisha Bansal, Navya Agarwal, Srashti Singh, Avni Mittal, Shrishthi Oberoa, Aahana Chugh, Anvesha Kathuria, Sanvi Jain
- II Row : Aarna Khanna, Arshiya Singh, Shreya Jain, Nandini Vaswani, Mahika Agarwal, Mugdha Lavaniya, Tanishka Singh, Aashna Gupta, Kavya Gupta, Aarna Yadav, Shanaya Gupta, Aliza Vishwas, Arpita Sharma, Mahie Jain, Anshika Raghav, Anika Gupta
- III Row : Pehar Bhawani, Anishka Seth, Rishika Sharma, Taashi Tiwari, Tiara Rai, Aarohi Varshney, Shivika Jain, Jiyanshi Aahanaa Bhargava, Rishmita Parashar, Laiba Sharrisi, Aadhya Srivastava, Gaurika Maheshwari
- IV Row : Khushi Devani, Nishtha Upadhyay, Unnati Singh, Sanvi Agarwal, Zaina Fatima, Darshika Singh, Anokhi Agarwal, Yashasvi Sidana, Bhuvi Gupta, Ashi, Avni Garg, Devanshi Navyar



Class Teacher- Mrs. Preeti Parashar

Class : VIII- B

Session:2024-25

- I Row : Vaishnavi Rawat, Arya Gupta, Ishaahvi Goyal, Lavanya Singh, Shreyashi Tohdoh, Unnati Jindal, Manya Goyal, Itesha Agarwal, Preeti Parashar (Class Teacher), Ritisha pal, Ridhima Agarwal, Diya Singh, Nausheen Fatima, Vaishnavi Anil Bagewadi, Mugdha Shah, Ahahya Gupta, Saptashi Singhal
- II Row : Aradhya Gupta, Avahi Bansal, Aradhya Jain, Aeykashi Chadha, Aashvi Agarwal, Yusra Imrah, Nitahyaa Agarwal, Nyasa Bhardwaj, Shreya Sethi, Anshika Jain, Saisha Diwakar, Aarna Agarwal, Akaisha Srivastava, Ashna Jain, Bhoomika Methari
- III Row : Kaashvi Goyal, Lavanshi Singh, Sidhi Bansal, Nirali Chaturvedi, Khushi Agarwal, Krishnakshi Singh, Sahvi Singh, Pavithi Maheshwari, Avika Pudhir, Kimaya Kapoor, Aarushi Narayan, Aanya Sharma, Shaivya Verma, Swastika Maheshwari
- IV Row : Kashi Garg, Seerat Kaur, Nimisha Singh, Anokhi Chaturvedi, Ayukti Sharma, Ojashwi Baghel, Janisha Lalwani, Avika Chauhan, Bhavya Talreja, Ananya Dubey, Prahya Prasad



Class Teacher- Mrs.Aloyshiya Milton

Class : IX- A

Session:2024-25

- I Row : Akanksha Kulshreshtha, Tanya Satwani, Nabiya Shamsi, Manasavi Bastas, Sejal Agarwal, Tanisha Agarwal, Manasvi Purswani, Kavya Jain, Mrs. Aloyshiya Milton (Class Teacher), Akshita Sharma, Aadrika Srivastava, Dhanya Yadav, Kaushiki Bansal, Peehu Agarwal, Ashita Agarwal, Ananya Agarwal, Hunar Sharma
- II Row : Saara Sharma, Aanya Garg, Aanya Pandit, Elina Singh, Shreyasi, Shaltee, Yashika Yadav, Aaradhyia Singh, Shamsi Nimra Parvez, Amishi Goyal, Kritika Mishra, Aradhya Verma, Anaya Goyal, Nitya Singh, Bhavya, Aishwarya Goyal
- III Row : Aditi Singh, Ananya Gupta, Aditi Harjani, Saarvi Singh, Vanshika Jain, Kanak Bhawnani, Meenu Tomar, Inaaya Zaidi, Riddhi Bansal, Venisha Chandra, Adrena Robin Maseey, Tanish Garg
- IV Row : Samaira Sachdeva, Kavya Singh, Kanika Jain, Priyanshi Sharma, Aradhya Mishra, Ananya Singh, Anishka Khandelwal, Avaneet Jaruliya, Reinya Dhupar



Class Teacher- Mrs. Charu Sharma

Class : IX- B

Session:2024-25

- I Row : Priyanshi Garg, Ishaanvi Tandon, Stuti Singh, Vaishnavi Gupta, Shiweta Sharma, Aarushi Chawla, Niharika Bhagia, Yashika Agarwal, Mrs. Charu Sharma, (Class Teacher), Aarva Agarwal, Diva Jain, Bhoomika Yadav, Anya Binu, Thomas, Bhavya Gupta, Kavya Gupta, Shagun Agarwal, Namasvi Garg
- II Row : Adaanya Sharma, Navya Maheshwari, Lavika Gautam, Dishita Gautam, Aanshi Garg, Manvika Agarwal, Anishka Goyal, Jyana Bhasker, Manasvi Mishra, Lonika Thapar, Angel, Ansari, Bhavea Agarwal, Asees Kaur Juika, Alifsha Kashif, Anantika Ezra, Abraham, Lokanshi Agarwal
- III Row : Yashaswini Upadhyay, Dishu Gupta, Kavya Shakya, Ojas Gupta, Poorvi Valechha, Samridhhi Agarwal, Aadhya Saxena, Lavanya Agarwal, Divija Gupta, Janice Simion Soumya Agarwal, Srishthi Chaudhary, Vaanya Singh, Charvi Sachdeva, Naisha Magan
- IV Row : Aditi Yadav, Esha Goyal, Aanya Singh, Parnika Agarwal, Unnati Singh, Raghav, Jainisha Dadlani, Purnamrita Singh, Manya Singh



Class Teacher- Mrs.Yasmin Shahid

Class : X- A

Session:2024-25

- Row I: Devanshi Srivastava, Sohani Daksh, Parthivi Bharadwaj, Shrashti Sharma, Ananya Bhatt, Aadya Agarwal, Sara Agarwal, Kanak Sharma, Mrs. Yasmin Shahid (class Teacher), Anushka Verma, Ayushi Rupraj, Aishwarya Prabha Raj, Arya Verma, Nishtha Agarwal, Manisha Mulani, Kriti Agarwal Afia, Arif
- Row II: Ananya Singh, Sneha Malhotra, Pari Chauhan, Srishiti Agarwal, Tripti Nirmal, Aadrika Sharma, Ayesha Salim, Samridhi Jain, Sanskriti Jadaun, Shree Goyal, Janvi Dharmani, Yashashvi Patel, Mary Joseph Lawrence, Ridhima John, Damita Wilson
- Row III: Alisha Rehman, Pari Mittal, Nishtha Shrivastava, Swastika Sharma, Anvita Sharma, Navisha Agarwal, Pradnya Sharma Sanvi Agarwal, Niharika, Kanushi Goel, Harshita Nathwani, Nysa Jain, Aaliya Parvez, Shreya Singh,
- Row IV: Kashika Sharma, Swasti Goyal, Surat Keshwani, Manika Jain, Samridhi Sharma, Anokhi Agarwal, Vanika Goyal, Shristy Fauzdar, Khushi Arora Shweta Toppo



Class Teacher- Mrs. Arpita Chatterjee

Class : X- B

Session:2024-25

- Row I: Mahika Kumar, Gauri Jain , Dhani Doneria, Divyanshi Sharma, Shivanshi Srivastava, Aditi Bansal ,Mrs. Arpita Chatterjee (Class Teacher),Tooba Shamsi, Kanishka Agarwal, Dhriti Jain, Bani Khandelwal, Anuva Gupta, Anushka Rathore.
- Row II Avika Singh , Aditi Sharma, Gurnoor Kaur, Anushka Sharma ,Teessa Singhal, Kanishka Mittal, Divyanshi Kherra, Sandrilla Franklin, Archana Minj , Jessica S. Dayal, Samridhi Agarwal, Riddhi Agarwal, Serena Masih
- Row III Aliya Ovaisi, Poorvi Agarwal, Divi Shrivastava, Anshika Jain, Ishita Agarwal, Lavanya Sachan, Sara Qadeer, Asmita Raj, Avtansha Solomon, Shubangi Gupta, Naureen Aslam
- Row IV Mariyam Imran, Khadeejah Hashmi, Laiba Noor, Nandini Mittal, Anvi Bansal, Janvi Godhar, Yogita Bhojwani, Tarushi Agarwal, Vaishnavi, Vaishnavi Kanwar
- Row V Pakhi Khatri, Arunima Sharma, Arshiya Jain, Myra Mangnani, Siddhi Agarwal, Suhani Jain, Mariyam Fatima, Siddhi Singhal, Khanak Chopra.



Class Teacher- Mrs. Neeti Upadhyay

Class : XI- Comm.

Session:2024-25

- I Row : Phalguni Chopra, Anshika Goyal, Maira Mathew, Navya Agarwal, Veronica Joseph, Sara Syed, Palak Goyal, Manya Mittal, Mrs. Neeti Upadhyay (Class Teacher), Preksha Jain, Hitee Agarwal, Anjali Tapni, Dimpny Dhingra, Guni Garg, Shelly Deepankar, Shubhi Sharma, Devanshi Kundra
- II Row : Maria, Reda Hussain, Alakrita Garg, Devanshi Maheshwari, Shigddha Bhattacharya, Vaibhavi Bharadwarj, Medha Bansal, Radha Dayal Das, Aahana Singh, Syed Jaza Hashmi, Deeparchi Jassice Silas, Pari Goyal Anvesha Goyal, Kritya Jain
- III Row : Manya Hazel Sharma, Vanshika Khandelwal, Michelle Angel Noel, Khwahish Sharma, Akrtati Jain, Sanvi Jain, Manvi Singh, Angel Sehra, Palak Jain, Himanshi Sachdev, Riddhima Mittal, Ashi Chhatwani, Vaishnavi Tondon
- IV Row : Angel Batra, Aarna Chaturvedi, Ishika Goyal, Meshthee Agarwal, Vanshika Chahar, Janvi Kukreja, Ashika Agarwal, Chandni Khushlani



Class Teacher- Mrs. Judith Reubal Massey

Class : XI- Sci.

Session:2024-25

- I Row : Disha Rathore, Anvi Dhingra, Silky Verma, Nayan Gautam, Mrs. Judith Reubal Massey (Class Teacher), Janhavi Saraswat, Inika Mdhile, Karnika Diwakar, Elina Chaudhary
- II Row : Tarushi Malhotra, Suramya Gupta, Maanvi Yaduwanshi, Nandini Saxena, Sidra Khan, Saima Parveen
- III Row : Ashi Shrivastava, Pihu Shrotriya Chhanak Ambesh, Riya Yadav, Vidudhi Singh



Class Teacher- Ms. Shreshtha Bhadoria

Class : XII- Comm.

Session:2024-25

- I Row : Mr. Robert T. Massey, Mr. Rajmani Chauhan, Mrs. Judith Massey, Mrs. Charu Sharma, Ms. Shreshtha Bhadoria (Class Teacher), Rev. Sr. Leena D. Matera (Principal), Mrs. Geetham Anilamma, Mrs. Akansha Shukla, Ms. Japnet Wadhwa, Mrs. Neeti Upadhyay, Mrs. Archana Hans
- II Row : Samridhi Jain, Manya Mittal, Manya Garg, Garima Mittal, Aadhya Agarwal, Anaya Garg, Kopal Jain, Ratnanshi Singh, Vaishnavi Chaudhary, Pari Saini, Prakarti Agarwal, Priyanshi Jaggi, Angel Verma, Gauri Bansal, Anshika Shalya Jyotica Sadana, Tubha Usmani, Sahiba Khatun, Parnika Kundlani, Namya Agarwal, Atufa
- III Row : Bhoomi Chopra, Bhavya Sisodia, Delina Gupta, Faiza Shoaib, Alisha Massey, Kritika Jain, Paridhi Maheshwari, Suhani Agarwal, Srishti Mittal, Akriti Garg, Anushika Priyadarshi, Mehak Vidhani, Suhani Khandelwal, Sania Philomina Samsoni, Pari Jain, Shanaya Bansal, Ridhima Singhal, Chestha Luthra, Fatima Shamsi, Samar Khawaja
- IV Row : Aish Agarwal, Kanishka Goyal, Navya Singhal, Vandita Sikarwar, Raina Mittal, Anushka Garg, Dimple Mirchandani, Anshika Gaautam, Divya Singh, Nandini Agarwal, Avnee Gupta, Mehak Khandelwal, Shreya Gupta, Naydnika Nayyar, Manasvi Agarwal, Anya Jain, Ifra Elahi



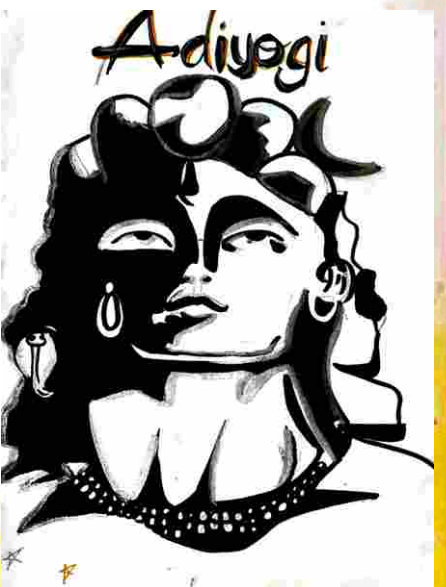
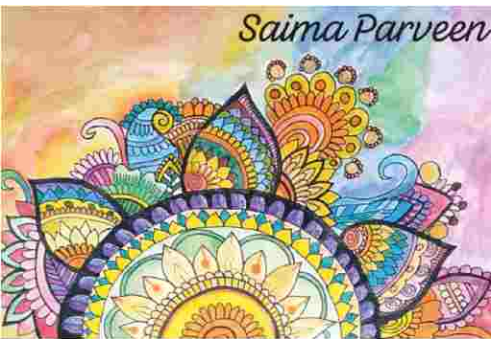
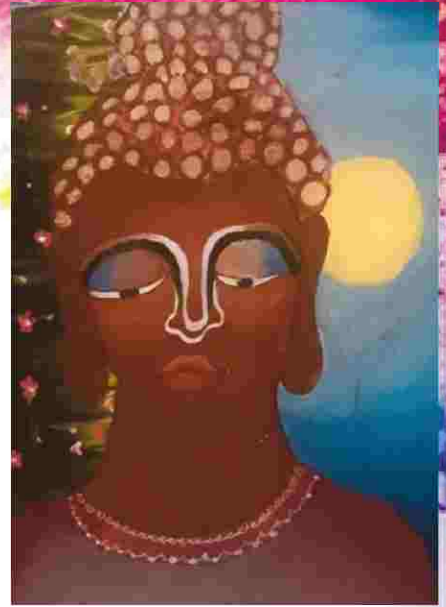
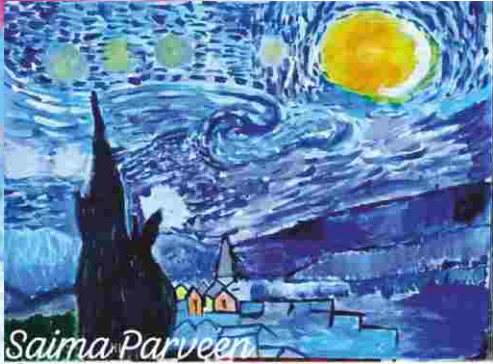
Class Teacher- Mrs. Akansha Shukla

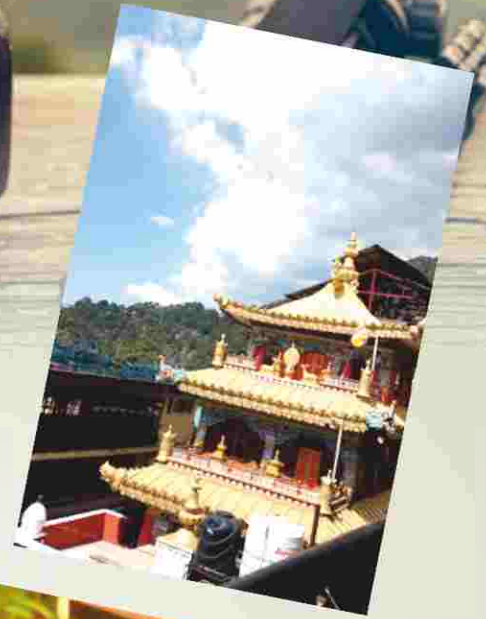
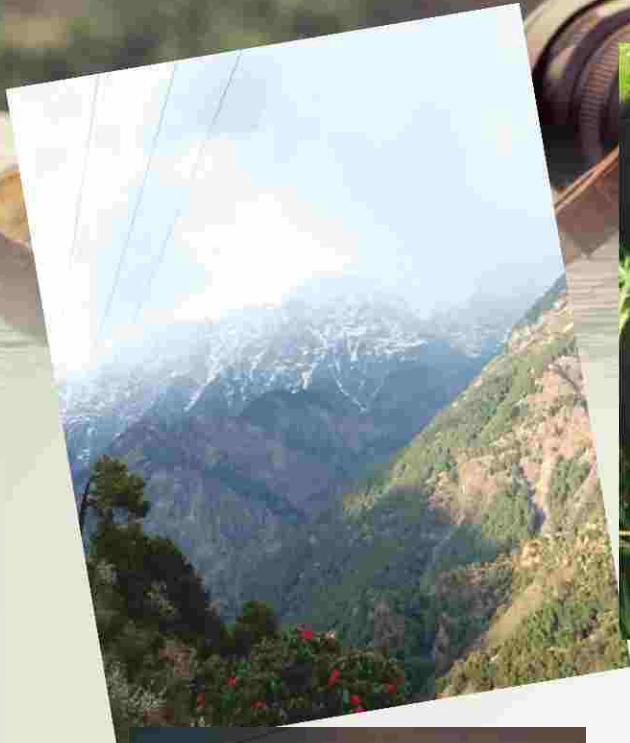
Class : XII- Sci.

Session:2024-25

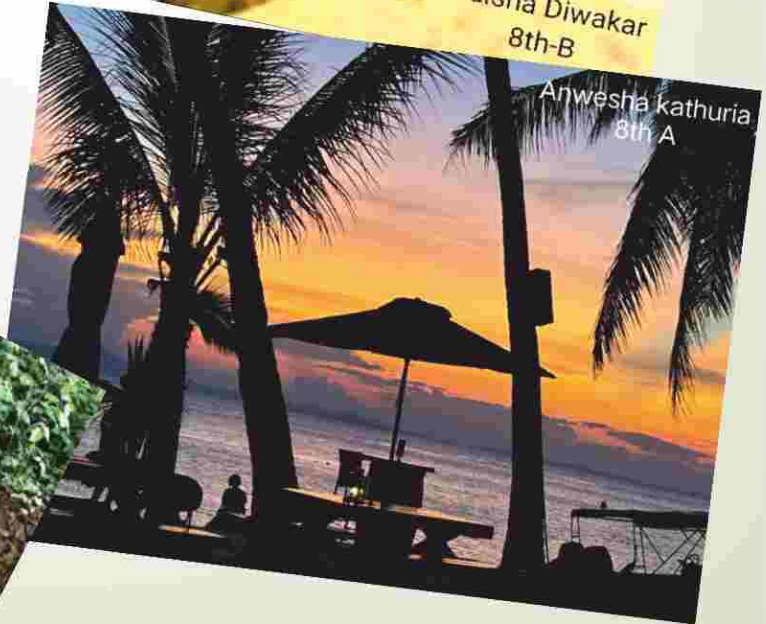
- I Row : Mr. Rajmani Singh Chauhan, Mr. Krishna Kumar Agarwal, Mrs. Judith Masih, Ms. Shreshtha Bhadoria, Mrs. Charu Sharma, Mrs. Akansha Shukla (Class Teacher), Sr. Leena Doroty Matera (Principal), Mrs. Geetha Mani Amma, Mrs. Aloyshiya Milton, Mrs. Preeti Parashar, Mrs. Archana Hans, Dr. Sunil Asthana
- II Row : Anushka Jain, Harshi Jain, Urvashi Singh, Aksa Wasim, Divyashi Gupta, Prisha Jain, Sanya Rajora, Aditi Sharma, Aaniya Sachdeva, Hetal Dayani, Muskan Agarwal, Taiba Khan, Devhuti Singh, Khushi Gupta
- III Row : Bableen Kaur Bindra, Vriddhi Surrana, Vanshiak Sharma, Betina Masih, Samridhhi Gupta, Kriti Sharma, Saiyati Pachauri, Sanchita Agarwal, Shreya Dutt, Anshika Vashishtha, Tanya Gupta, Kanishka Yadav, Komal Yadav, Krashi Singh Patel

Palette Pages





Saisha Diwakar
8th-B



Anweshha kathuria
8th A

