



Delhi Public School Barasat

(Affiliated to DPS Society New Delhi)

CBSE AFFILIATION NO. 2430391



We guide **CHILDREN**
to **BLOOM** for tomorrow

Literati Bytes!

2024-25

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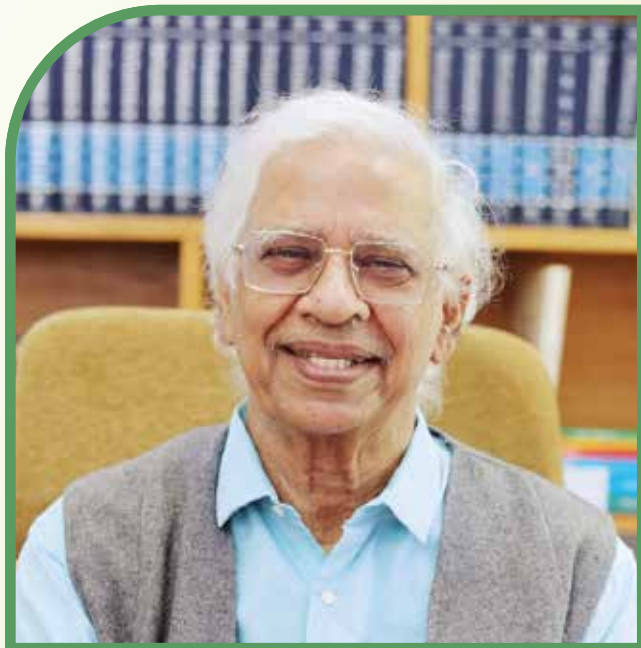
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Message from the Chairman



The Delhi Public School Society
(Registered Under Societies Registration Act, 1860)
(Vide Regn. No. S-361 of 1948-1949)

B.K. Chaturvedi
Chairman

August 8, 2024

DPSS:ADMN:2024-25: 738

Message

It gives me immense pleasure to know that DPS Barasat is publishing annual school magazine. This magazine is a reflection of the creativity, talent and hard work that each one of you contributed towards the school. It is a kaleidoscope of memories sparkle on the tide of time giving birth to new hopes and dreams

DPS Barasat is a reputable educational institution in West Bengal. It focuses on academic excellence, extracurricular activities, and character building, aiming to develop well-rounded individuals. The school has a team of dedicated and experienced teachers who provide guidance and support to students and Modern infrastructure. The school focuses on innovation and creativity & critical thinking and recognizes and nurtures individual talents, interests, and strengths.

I congratulate the entire team for their hard work and dedication that resulted in the publication of this magazine and I also wish every success to the Principal, staff members and students for their future endeavors.


B. K. Chaturvedi
B. K. Chaturvedi
Chairman, DPS Society

Ms. Joyita Majumder
Principal
Delhi Public School Barasat, Kolkata
Pargacha, Takki Road, P.O. Badu, P.S. Kadambagachi, North 24 Parganas, Kolkata -700125 (Nr. Wafa Nursing Home)

AK

F-BLOCK, EAST OF KAILASH, NEW DELHI-110065.
PHONE : 4312 6700, 2628 8911, 2622 3173 FAX : 2647 2002
E-mail : chairman@dpssfamily.org Website : www.dpssfamily.org

Vice Chairman's Message



The Delhi Public School Society
(Registered Under Societies Registration Act, 1860)
(Regn. No. S-361 of 1948-1949)

V.K. SHUNGLU
CHAIRMAN

March 21, 2024

DPSS: ADMN: 2022-23: 430

MESSAGE

I am happy to know that Delhi Public School, Barasat is publishing its school Annual Magazine Literati Bytes . I hope that the magazine would provide glimpses of what happened in the school during the session as well as, would also serve as a platform for the students and staff to express their feelings, views and experiences in a creative manner.

My best wishes to the Principal, Faculty and the Students, Compliments to the Editorial Board.

V. K. Shunglu
(V.K. Shunglu)
Chairman

Mr. Anuj Agarwal
Pro-Vice Chairman
Delhi Public School, Barasat
Vill. - Pingacha, Taki Road, P.O. - Badu, P.S. - Duttapukur,
Dist. - North 24 Parganas, Kolkata – 700128 W.B.

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F-BLOCK, EAST OF KAILASH, NEW DELHI-110065.
PHONE : 4312 6700, 2628 8911, 2622 3173 FAX : 2647 2002
E-mail : chairman@dpssfamily.org Website : www.dpssfamily.org



Chief Mentor's Message

Pursuing our philosophy of spreading the light of learning for over 16 years, starting with DPS Megacity Kolkata, DPS Howrah & DPS Panvel Mumbai. We have established yet another temple of learning within the lush green campus of Barasat.

Our endeavour has been to create not only a school which deals with academics but a holistic seat of learning where every student is groomed to be a responsible and a creative individual. I am proud to declare that all our staff members and other members of the management body have worked hand in hand to reach the level of success we have achieved today.

I look forward to many more years of such glory and convey my thanks to one and all who have been supportive in my endeavour towards the success of DPS Barasat.

Mr. Vijay Agarwal

Chief Mentor



Pro Vice Chairman's Message

Life at DPS Barasat is dynamic, and each day, here, is an adventure, filled with new experiences, learning for all, and a chance to constantly widen the horizons. The faculty and students here; work together and learn together; to bring out the best of their potential.

DPS Barasat has established its eminence in the region in a short span of time in both academics and co-curriculars. It is definitely a feeling of fulfillment and liberation for the management and trustees of the school. I firmly believe that every student here can experience success and go on to graduate as a responsible, resilient and confident young adult, well-prepared to take charge of their future and to become a more responsible member of the community. This year, as the students physically return to where they belong and become a part of an educational utopia, I am confident that our children will make a mark in life and society, and create a better world. I take this opportunity to express my appreciation for team DPS Barasat that consistently follows current trends and makes the system of education so dynamic that it is no longer enough to connect the dots. They strive to think out of the box and beyond a pattern with a mission clearly elucidated in the vision of the school vision.

I offer my heartiest congratulations on publishing the first issue of 'Literati Bytes,' a treasure trove of literary talent, achievements, and activities. It provides an excellent platform for students to freely express and share their views on myriad topics.

Mr. Anuj Agarwal

Pro Vice Chairman



Director's Message

The world is changing at an accelerated rate, and we, as educators, need to pause and adapt to these changes with a single goal in mind – World-class, holistic education – a mission to educate, enlighten, and empower – has proven successful time and again. At our school, we strive to provide a holistic and enriching educational experience that will equip our students with the knowledge and skills they need to succeed in the real world. We are committed to providing top-notch academic instruction, as well as offering an array of engaging extra-curricular activities that will help nurture the intellectual, creative, and social growth of our students. Our mission is to ensure that each student gets the opportunity to reach their fullest potential to become successful and responsible citizens of our country. This is enabled through our faculty who not only keep themselves at par with the current developments but also keep honing their skills in their field of expertise through continuous observation, experiences, knowledge mining and research.

At Delhi Public School, Barasat, students are offered equitable access to skills and knowledge and at all stages of life so as to enable each of them to adapt to the challenging world and work environment. We aim to fulfill the true purpose of education, which is not just to produce academicians but also to develop humane and sensitive citizens.

I would also take this opportunity to encourage our students to never stop expressing themselves and believing in their dreams as there is always a power guiding those who dare to dream and then persevere to achieve it.

We aim to maintain a congenial learning environment at Delhi Public School, Barasat, while ensuring that our students have enough opportunities to unleash their true potential. I hope "Literati Bytes" – the annual school magazine continues to retain its excellence in the years to come. I thank the entire editorial team and our contributors for their untiring efforts behind this valuable publication that adds yet another feather to our school's hat. When it is the start of something new, let us enjoy the magic of wonderful beginnings! Here's wishing you an insightful read...

Mr. Binay K Agarwal

Director, Delhi Public School, Barasat



Director's Message

We are extremely lucky to be a part of an age where ground-breaking innovations and stellar accomplishments are expanding the frontiers of knowledge and pedagogy every day. In this era of globalized education, the obvious focus is on the quality of education, and Delhi Public School, Barasat, since its very inception, has been relentlessly striving for the sustenance and enhancement of this quality in every possible way.

It is widely known that education manifests itself best through creativity and our Annual School Magazine endeavours to present a magnificent conglomeration of creative brilliance exhibited by our students. It gives me incredible pleasure to share with you the very first edition of the Annual School Magazine of Delhi Public School, Barasat. It serves as a significant milestone that marks our steady progress in the path to make quality education accessible to the new generation, who are the future of our country.

The magazine unleashes a wide spectrum of creative skills and talents ranging from writing to painting, photography to editing, doodling to designing and beyond, and it captures the creative versatility that is present in every child... all it needs is the right nurturing, inspiration and encouragement. It is also a proud testimony of the myriad activities and events that made learning both enjoyable and insightful.

As Literati Bytes embarks on its maiden voyage by creating a veritable space for our students and staff to express themselves, their ideas and imagination, and unlocks some of the core values and skills, I congratulate the Editorial Board and the entire DPS Barasat fraternity for their sincerity, strenuous hard work and ardent dedication that has resulted in the publication of the first edition of our Annual School Magazine.

I take this opportunity to earnestly thank the parents and all stakeholders for their continued support in all of our endeavours.

May DPSites march forward towards being awakened, worthy and responsible global citizens of tomorrow.

Happy Reading!

Mr. Nikunj Saraf

Director, Delhi Public School, Barasat



MESSAGÉS

EDITORIAL BOARD

From the Principal's Desk

It gives me a sense of great pride and satisfaction as we release the 1st Annual Magazine, Literati Bytes.

This work is the compilation of the creative efforts of the students of DPS Barasat and such platforms gives our students an opportunity for their literary pursuits.

On behalf of the school management, I thank the very creative and dynamic editorial team of DPS Barasat.

Each of the contributions which have been printed here is an original piece which reflects the artistic flair along with the supremely creative thoughts behind it.

This edition also has photographs of memorable events of our school. Our students, teachers, administrative members and all our support staff make each day in the premises enjoyable and the same sentiments are echoed here in different ways.

I sincerely hope each reader will enjoy leafing through the pages and any suggestions or feedback would be welcomed by the editorial team.

Ms. Joyita Majumder

Principal

Thank You Note from the Editorial Team

Dear Readers,

Literary contributions are not just words on a page, but lifelines to understanding and empathy.

On behalf of the Editorial team at Delhi Public School, Barasat, we extend our most sincere and heartfelt gratitude to our dear students and staff members who have contributed to this edition of the School Magazine – LITERATI BYTES. Your boundless creativity, unwavering enthusiasm, and steadfast dedication have elevated this publication into a resplendent tapestry of talent, vision, and inspiration for all. Each meticulously crafted article, every vivid illustration, and each striking photograph that you have gifted this magazine, embodies the diverse voices and unique perspectives that define the vibrant mosaic and sublime values of Delhi Public School, Barasat. It is your collective spirit that breathes life into our magazine, transforming it into a celebration of the intellectual and artistic prowess that thrives within the hallowed halls of Delhi Public School, Barasat.

As we set our sights on future editions, we strongly encourage you to continue sharing your extraordinary talents. Let us come together once more to craft an even more magnificent compendium of creativity, one that reflects the indomitable spirit and boundless potential of our school.

Thank you, once again, for your invaluable contributions. We eagerly look forward to embarking on this creative journey with you anew, and we cannot wait to witness the brilliance you will bring forth in the times to come.

Warm Regards,

The Editorial Team

Delhi Public School, Barasat.





STUDENT COUNCIL

2024-25

At the heart of DPS Barasat pulses the dynamic Student Council that embodies leadership, camaraderie, and academic excellence. This illustrious body is a testament to our institution's commitment to nurture future leaders and flagbearers of innovation, command and collaboration.

The Student Council, a microcosm of our vibrant school, is comprised of handpicked students who have demonstrated exemplary qualities of integrity, diligence, and vision. Each member, from the head girl to the house captains and prefects, brings a unique blend of talents and perspectives, converging to steer the ship of our school's activities and ethos with unparalleled dedication.

Their role transcends the mere orchestration of events; they serve as the vital link between the student body and the administration, ensuring that the voices of all students are heard and valued.

In essence, the Student Council of DPS Barasat stands as a beacon of leadership and unity, reflecting the spirit of our school and paving the way for a brighter, more inclusive future. Their relentless pursuit of excellence and harmonious collaboration truly sets them apart as the vanguards of our esteemed institution.

HEAD GIRL'S MESSAGE



Rinia Mitra
(Class: X)
HEAD GIRL

As I write this message, I am reminded that how each one of the students plays a unique role towards the creation of a vibrant school story.

I am honoured to serve as the head girl of Delhi Public School, Barasat. I have pledged to serve the fellow students, teachers and the school management with integrity, dedication and a sense of responsibility.

My message to all the fellow students would be to embrace every opportunity, be kind and stand up for what you believe. It is not about the achievement of success, but the courage and willingness to learn and grow from experience.

I also thank our respected Principal Ma'am and respected teachers for working tirelessly for us to shape our futures. Wishing everyone a year full of achievements, joy and positivity.



Avijnan Chatterjee
(Class: IX)
SPORTS CAPTAIN



Pratishtha Mukherjee
(Class: VIII B)
SPORTS VICE-CAPTAIN

HOUSE CAPTAINS



Masuma Khan
(Class: X)
AMITY (RED)



Sayali Chanda
(Class: X)
BENEVOLENCE (BLUE)



Diptarka Saha
(Class: X)
DEVOTION (GREEN)



Diptarko Ghosh
(Class: X)
CAMARADERIE (YELLOW)

HOUSE VICE CAPTAINS



Ishika Majumder
(Class: IX)
AMITY (RED)



Soumil Ghorai
(Class: IX)
BENEVOLENCE (BLUE)



Aishik Biswas
(Class: IX)
DEVOTION (GREEN)



Sharanya Paty
(Class: IX)
CAMARADERIE (YELLOW)

PREFECTS

AMITY (RED)

- a. **Sriya Basu** (Class: VIII B)
- b. **Aarav Singh** (Class: VIII B)
- c. **Suruchi Arya** (Class: IX A)

DEVOTION (GREEN)

- a. **Sharika Tasfia** (Class: VII B)
- b. **Projato Basu** (Class: VIII B)
- c. **Kenisha Datta** (Class: VIII A)
- d. **Shrinetra Banerjee** (Class: IX A)

BENEVOLENCE (BLUE)

- a. **Triparna Saha** (Class: VIII A)
- b. **Adrija Saha** (Class: VII B)
- c. **Jeba Rahat** (Class: VII B)
- d. **Junaid Hoque** (Class: VIII B)

CAMARADERIE (YELLOW)

- a. **Ayushi Ghosh** (Class: VIII A)
- b. **Sareen Bhattacharya** (Class: VII A)
- c. **Anuja Roy** (Class: VII A)
- d. **Pratyusha Roy** (Class: VII A)



ACADEMIC ACHIEVEMENTS

LIST OF ACADEMIC ACHIEVERS (SCHOLAR BADGE)---2023-24

NURSERY

| POSITION | NAME OF THE STUDENTS |
|-----------------|----------------------|
| 1ST | ANUBHUTI GHOSH |
| 2ND | MRINMOYEE SARDAR |
| 3RD | DEBADRITO PAUL |
| 3RD | ARUSH ROY |
| 100% ATTENDANCE | MAHIRA MONDAL |
| GOOD CONDUCT | TAVISHI DAS |

KGIB

| POSITION | NAME OF THE STUDENTS |
|-----------------|----------------------|
| 1ST | ALEEZA ALI |
| 2ND | SONAKSHI GHOSH |
| 2ND | ATRI MONDAL |
| 3RD | AADISH MONDAL |
| 100% ATTENDANCE | ALEEZA ALI |
| GOOD CONDUCT | KAIRA DUTTA |

IA

| POSITION | NAME OF THE STUDENTS |
|--------------|----------------------|
| 1ST | ISHAN AHMED |
| 2ND | JINIA BISWAS |
| 3RD | PARNAVI SAHA |
| GOOD CONDUCT | ABHERI SARKAR |

IIA

| POSITION | NAME OF THE STUDENTS |
|-----------------|----------------------|
| 1ST | SHREYOVI RAY |
| 2ND | JAYED HOQUE |
| 3RD | DIBYO DAS |
| 100% ATTENDANCE | ROJALIN ROJA |
| GOOD CONDUCT | BORNIKA ROY |

IIIA

| POSITION | NAME OF THE STUDENTS |
|--------------|----------------------|
| 1ST | PRAGYA ROY |
| 2ND | AHANA CHAKRABORTY |
| 3RD | TAMOJEET KHAN |
| GOOD CONDUCT | SRIJANI CHAKRABORTY |

KGIA

| POSITION | NAME OF THE STUDENTS |
|--------------|----------------------|
| 1ST | KAMALIKA DEBNATH |
| 2ND | AADITRI BANERJEE |
| 3RD | PRIYANSH DEY |
| 3RD | BODHISATTVA ROY |
| GOOD CONDUCT | SRIMONTI DAS |

KGIIA

| POSITION | NAME OF THE STUDENTS |
|--------------|----------------------|
| 1ST | RIDWAN KABIR |
| 2ND | ANWESHA MONDAL |
| 3RD | SHAKKHO BASAK |
| GOOD CONDUCT | AKSHITA ROY |

IB

| POSITION | NAME OF THE STUDENTS |
|--------------|----------------------|
| 1ST | ADISH SINGHA |
| 2ND | ABESH MONDAL |
| 3RD | RUPKOTHA MITRA |
| GOOD CONDUCT | DEB SAHA |

IIB

| POSITION | NAME OF THE STUDENTS |
|--------------|----------------------|
| 1ST | SHREYAN MAJUMDER |
| 2ND | AARNO BANERJEE |
| 3RD | ANIK SARKAR |
| GOOD CONDUCT | ASMITA KUNDU |

IIIB

| POSITION | NAME OF THE STUDENTS |
|-----------------|-------------------------|
| 1ST | SASMIT GHOSH |
| 2ND | ARHAN BASU |
| 3RD | AYUSHMAN SANYAL |
| 100% ATTENDANCE | SAMPRI TI ROY CHOWDHURY |
| GOOD CONDUCT | ARYAHI SRIVASTAVA |

IVA

| POSITION | NAME OF THE STUDENTS |
|-----------------|----------------------|
| 1ST | JANHAVI ROY BARMAN |
| 2ND | TANVIR ISLAM |
| 3RD | AVELINA DAS |
| 3RD | AAYUSHI NANDY |
| 100% ATTENDANCE | TANVIR ISLAM |
| GOOD CONDUCT | STUTI BANERJEE |

VA

| POSITION | NAME OF THE STUDENTS |
|-----------------|-------------------------|
| 1ST | ADRIJA GHOSH |
| 2ND | ISHIKA MONDAL |
| 2ND | PROSIDDHA MAJUMDER |
| 3RD | RUDRAKSHI DEY |
| 100% ATTENDANCE | SHOMILI DUTTA CHOWDHURY |
| GOOD CONDUCT | SAMRAT SAHA |

VIB

| POSITION | NAME OF THE STUDENTS |
|-----------------|----------------------|
| 1ST | JEBA RAHAT |
| 2ND | AYUSH BISWAS |
| 3RD | PRATYUSHA ROY |
| 100% ATTENDANCE | JEBA RAHAT |
| GOOD CONDUCT | ADRIJA SAHA |

VIIB

| POSITION | NAME OF THE STUDENTS |
|--------------|----------------------|
| 1ST | ARUNDHUTI SARKAR |
| 2ND | PRATISTHA MUKHERJEE |
| 3RD | INDIRESH CHOUBEY |
| GOOD CONDUCT | ADITRI BISWAS |

IXA

| POSITION | NAME OF THE STUDENTS |
|--------------|----------------------|
| 1ST | DIPTARKO GHOSH |
| 2ND | SAYALI CHANDA |
| 3RD | SK FARHAN HOSSAIN |
| GOOD CONDUCT | JEET DEY |

IVB

| POSITION | NAME OF THE STUDENTS |
|--------------|----------------------|
| 1ST | TRIYAAN DAS |
| 2ND | ANUTRI PAIK |
| 3RD | SOUMILI HALDER |
| GOOD CONDUCT | ADWITIYA GOSWAMI |

VIA

| POSITION | NAME OF THE STUDENTS |
|--------------|----------------------|
| 1ST | AARAV SINGH |
| 2ND | ADHIRAJ SUR |
| 3RD | ANISHA HASSAN |
| GOOD CONDUCT | PRIYANGSHU MONDAL |

VIIA

| POSITION | NAME OF THE STUDENTS |
|-----------------|----------------------|
| 1ST | AYUSHI GHOSH |
| 2ND | JUNAID HOQUE |
| 3RD | SRIYA BASU |
| 100% ATTENDANCE | AMITRA SAIBYA |
| GOOD CONDUCT | SHAYAK CHAKRABORTY |

VIIIA

| POSITION | NAME OF THE STUDENTS |
|-----------------|-----------------------|
| 1ST | SHARANYA PATY |
| 2ND | SOUMIL GHORAI |
| 3RD | ANURANAN BHATTACHARYA |
| 100% ATTENDANCE | ISHIKA MAJUMDAR |
| GOOD CONDUCT | AISHIK BISWAS |



LIST OF ACHIEVEMENTS

CO-CURRICULARS (2023-24 and 2024-25)

| S.L No. | NAME OF THE STUDENT | CLASS & SEC | NAME OF THE EVENT | POSITION |
|---------|---|--|--|---|
| 1 | Arundhuti Sarkar Indrakshi Bera Ranit Dutta Adrija Saha Projato Basu Simran Sultana Sarodipta Saha Srija Mukherjee | VII B VI B VII A VI B VII B VIII A VII A VIII A | Sangam – A Literary Conglom- erate By Dps Howrah | 2nd Runners Up in Choral Recitation |
| 2 | Sasmit Ghosh Ayushman Sanyal Aditri Das Bornika Roy | III B III B III A II B | Virasat-A Legacy By Dps Howrah | 1st Position |
| 3 | Sk. Farhan Hossain Aatmaja Sinha | IX A IX A | Emblazon By Aditya Academy Senior Secondary, Dum Dum (Event: Short Film Making) | 2nd Runners Up |
| 4 | Pratyusha Roy | VI B | Emblazon By Aditya Academy Senior Secondary, Dum Dum (Event: Recitation) | 1st Runners Up |
| 5 | Avijnan Chatterjee Simran Sultana | IX A | Jamboree-Interschool Fest By Boshisukha School, Kolkata | FIRST POSITION in the Inter-School Ramp Walk |
| 6 | Pratyusha Roy Indrakshi Bera Sattria Chakraborty Jeba Rahat Prakriti Swain HM Shahriyar Rahaman Pragya Roy Pariniti Swain Rishit Dutta | VI VI VI VI VI VII B III A IV B VII A | Jamboree-Interschool Fest By Boshisukha School, Kolkata | SECOND RUNNERS UP in the Inter-School Singing Competition. |
| 7 | Ranit Dutta Anupam Pal Oishy Alam Arundhuti Sarkar HM Shahriyar Rahaman Simran Sultana Aishik Biswas Srija Mukherjee Aishika Das Sharanya Paty | VII A | Shabdo Jabdo by ABP | The team has qualified to the Final Round. |
| 8 | Pratishtha Mukherjee | VII A | National Level of Universal Postal Union (UPU) Letter Writing Competition, 2024. | 3rd Position in the National Level (NIL) |
| 9 | Riyon Bhattacharjee | IV A | India Book Of Records | National Record for being the fastest child to type the entire English Alphabet on a laptop. |
| 10 | Ishika Majumder Vyom Kumar Dutta Eshani Sur | IX A | Poster Competition held to commemorate the Vigilance Awareness Week 2024. | WINNER |
| 11 | Anuranan Bhattacharya | IX A | Cultural Talent Search Schol- arship Scheme (10-14 years) 2023-2024 organized by the Centre for Cultural Resources and Training India on the 13th of February 2024. | WINNER |
| 12 | Anuranan Bhattacharya | IX A | Anirban Sinha Award for outstanding talent in music by Telegraph School awards for Excellence. | WINNER |

ACADEMIC ACHIEVEMENTS

| | | | | |
|----|---|--------------------------------|---|---|
| 13 | Soumitra Bhattacharya Shriyadita Bhowmick Tathyika Das Aarav Singh | VI A VI B VII A VII B | Prithvi By Spk Jain Futuristic Academy | Students of Delhi Public School, Barasat have pre- pared poster on 17 sus- tainable goals and students of class VII prepared a working model based on the theme " Plastic waste into Electrical Energy " named as PLASTO- ELECTRIC GEN- ERATOR . Students were recognised for their innova- tion skills in making model -plasto electric generator. |
| 14 | Kenisha Datta Mriganka Das Sriya Basu | VIII A VIII B VIII B | Model Making Competition By Ilead, Kolkata | DPSB's ARANYAK {the green economy model} has received an appreciation as one of the best model demonstrated at iLEAD Sriya Basu - VIII B, Keni- sha Datta- VIIIA Mriganka Das- VIII B |
| 15 | Shayak Chakraborty Arundhuti Sarkar | VIII A VIII B | Cbse Regional Science Exhi- bition (Venue: Bdm Internartional School, Kolkata) | Working Model on Waste Management prepared and presented. |
| 16 | Kenisha Datta | VIII A | Genius Junior 2024-Inter School Fest by DPS Barasat | 1st Position in Inter-School Fancy Dress Competition |
| 17 | Subhajit Paul | VIII A | Genius Junior 2024-Inter School Fest by DPS Barasat | 2nd Position in Inter-School Art and Craft Competition |

INTER-HOUSE COMPETITIONS HELD IN THE ACADEMIC SESSION 2024-25

| S.L No. | Name of the Inter House Competition Conducted | Result |
|---------|--|--|
| 1 | Inter House Basketball Tournament | 1st Camaraderie, 2nd Devotion, 3rd Benevolence, 4th Amity |
| 2 | Inter House Dance Competition (III to IV) | 1st Benevolence (Bornika Roy) 2nd Amity (Atishi Chakraborty) 3rd Devotion (Tanisha Parvin) 4th Camaraderie (Raika Sen), Benevolence (Ashmita Kundu, Bannita Bag) |
| 3 | Inter House Competition (V to VII) | 1st Devotion (Stuti Banerjee) 2nd Amity (Shailee Majumdar and Indrakshi Bera) 3rd Camaraderie (Shomili Dutta Chowdhury) 4th Benevolence (Tathyika Das) |
| 4 | Inter House Western Vocal Competition (V to VII) | 1st Benevolence (Jeba Rahat) 2nd Amity (Indrakshi Bera and Aarav Singh) 3rd Devotion (Prakriti Swain) 4th Camaraderie (Amitra Saibya and Srinjay Roy Chowdhury) |
| 5 | Inter House Eastern Vocal Competition (V to VII) | 1st Benevolence (Sreerupa Saha and Jeba Rahat) 2nd Amity (Niladri Das and Aarav Singh) 3rd Camaraderie (Amitra Saibya) 4th Devotion (Prakriti Swain) |
| 6 | Inter House Cricket Competition (V-VII) | 1st Amity, 2nd Devotion, Runners Up Benevolence and Camaraderies |
| 7 | Inter House Recitation Competition (2nd Language) (V-VIII) | 1st Benevolence (Adrija Saha) 2nd Amity (Saffana Islam) 3rd Benevolence (Soumili Halder), 3rd Camaraderie (Janhavi Roy Burman) |
| 8 | Inter House Football Tournament | 1st Camaraderie, 2nd Devotion, 3rd Benevolence, 4th Amity |



| | | |
|----|--------------------------------------|---|
| 9 | Inter House Karate Competition | 1st Camaraderie 2nd Amity 3rd Benevolence 4th Devotion |
| 10 | Inter House Chess Competition | 1st Benevolence 2nd Devotion 3rd Camaraderie 4th Amity |
| 11 | Inter House Table Tennis Competition | 1st Amity and Camaraderie 2nd Benevolence 3rd Devotion |
| 12 | Inter House Competition (V to VIII) | 1st Camaraderie 2nd Benevolence 3rd Devotion 4th Amity |

ACHIEVEMENTS IN THE DOMAIN OF SPORTS

| S.L No. | NAME OF THE STUDENT | CLASS & SEC | NAME OF THE EVENT | POSITION |
|---------|-----------------------|-------------|--|--|
| 1 | Arushjit Kumar Kayal | V A | 14th Chess For Youth (U10 Boys) | Runner Up |
| 2 | Sreyasi Nandi | V B | International Karate Chamnpionship Challenger's Cup 024 (Under 10, Female Kata) | 3rd Position (Bronze) |
| 3 | Bidipta Adhikari | IV A | International Karate Chamnpionship Challenger's Cup 024 (Under 10, Female Kata, U 10 Female Kumite)) | 3rd Position (Bronze) 3rd Position (Bronze) |
| 4 | Arushjit Kumar Kayal | V A | Beleghjata Age Group Chess Tournament Organized By Sara Bangla Daba Sangstha | 5th Position |
| 5 | Sarbasree Dutta | IV B | One Day Chess Tournament Organised By Today Chess Foundation | 1st Position |
| 6 | Raheel Ghorai | VII B | "Man Ofthe Match" In The 2nd Division Cricket League Organized By Cricket Association Of Bengal | Man of the Match |
| 7 | Shrinethee Ballav | VII B | DPS National Chess Championship (Open) 2024 | Participation |
| 8 | Sarbasree Dutta | IV B | DPS National Chess Championship (Open) 2024 | Participation |
| 9 | Arushjit Kumar Kayal | V A | International Fide Chess Tournament (U 11 Category) | 8th Position |
| 10 | Srinjay Roy Chowdhury | V B | The DPS National Swimming Meet Boys (Open) | Participation |
| 11 | Anurag Chakraborty | VII A | The DPS National Swimming Meet Boys (Open) | Participation |
| 12 | Sambwo Saha | IX A | The DPS National Swimming Meet Boys (Open) | Participation |
| 13 | Srinjay Roy Chowdhury | V B | Inter school Swimming Competition at Asian International School, Howrah, W.B. | Participation |
| 14 | Ishan Biaswas | VIII A | Selected in the Cricket Association of Bengal | Selection |
| 15 | Prakriti Swain | VII B | Inter School Swimmng Coppetition at Asian International School, Howrah, WB | Participation |
| 16 | Vyom Deb | VII B | Inter School Swimmng Coppetition at Asian International School, Howrah, WB | Participation |
| 17 | Anurag Chakraborty | VII A | Inter School Swimmng Coppetition at Asian International School, Howrah, WB | Participation |
| 18 | Arushjit Kumar Kayal | V A | Inter School Chess Competition at DPS Barasat (U 13) | First Position |
| 19 | Sarbasree Dutta | IV B | Inter School Chess Competition at DPS Barasat (U 13) | Third Posirtion |
| 20 | Suruchi Arya | IX A | Inter School Chess Competition at DPS Barasat (U 19) | Fourth Position |
| 21 | Riyon Bhattacharya | IV A | Inter School Chess Competition At Dps Barasat (U 9) | Second Position |





ELIXIR

The Crow And The Duck

Once upon a time, there was a clever crow and a greedy duck living in a forest. They were good friends. The crow was smart, fierce and honest from heart. On the other side the duck was a skilled thief. The duck used to snatch other animal's things and to blame it on the crow. The crow saw this and snatched up with a good plan.

One day the crow and duck went on a picnic. The crow took bread, jam, some peanuts, cottage cheese and a water bottle. The duck just brought nothing. The crow told the duck that he would share all his food with him and was going to go get some berries too. There was a garden full of juicy berries next to a hill. The garden owner was a jackal, an old friend of the crow. When the jackal heard that the crow was on a picnic with the duck, he immediately warned the crow to return to the spot else he might lose his foods. All from that forest knew very well about the duck's nature. But the crow said that "Don't worry. My friend Duck will not take my food." Then the jackal was surprised as the crow was not regretting that he was here. The jackal gave him lots of berries like Raspberries, Blueberries, Strawberries and Black berries, because he knew when the crow would reach to picnic spot he would be left with nothing to eat. The crow thanked the jackal and left.

In the meanwhile, the duck thought that he could eat the crow's food. So he hid the crow's food behind an oak tree near a lake. There were beautiful flowers and bushes beside that lake. But little did he know that this was the beginning of the crow's plan. He thought the crow was gone to get some berries, but the crow is actually going to spy on him to see if he was a loyal friend of his.

The crow returned to the picnic hut with a bucket full of berries and saw that the duck ate all of his foods. The crow came back and saw that his food was long gone. The crow saw this and said to the duck "Did you eat my food?" The duck said, "No, I did not." Again the crow asked, "Did you really not eat my food?" The duck said "No, I did not." Then the crow had enough. The crow said to the duck "You are lying. You ate my food."

A rat was spying behind a bush and saw everything the duck had done. The rat was a loyal friend of the crow. It came out of the bush and told everything to the crow on what the duck had done. The rat took out all of the crow's food from the hidden spot and said "Come here my friend crow and see what I have found. You might be looking for this." The crow saw a loaf of bread, cheese, jam and peanuts. The duck admitted and the crow said "always don't think nobody will know. Some might figure out."

The duck understood and never tried to lie again. The crow called the rat, the duck and the jackal to eat the foods and fruits. They enjoyed the time in that little place and they spent the happiest moments in life. As the Sun got set behind the mountain they returned to their home singing and dancing through the roads of forest. The whole forest was echoing with joy. That incident changed the duck into a good bird in the future. The duck helped all his friends and animals in their needs.

Moral: Don't be always sly. You never know who is watching you. Some might figure it out by hand.

Shomili Bhattacharya, V C

My experience in Old Age Home

Whenever the term "Old Age Home" came in my mind, I used to always think about their livelihood and their lifestyles. But once I visited there, my mind completely changed! I used to think that they were weak enough to do their works but their unity, strength and supporting each other changed my mindset. The most emotional time was when they were speaking about their families whom they miss and love the most and according to them, they usually won't meet their families soon. Their one smile, behavior, politeness was enough to win our hearts within seconds and it was our pleasure also to make them happy with our sweet performances!

They are not only "Old people" living there but also an inspiration for future generations for making a huge change in future in our societies quite soon.

"Nothing will change in one day"-

"But one day... there will be a huge change"!

-Swami Vivekananda

Adrija Saha, VII B

Junior Kolkata Literary Meet – JKLM

On November 2023, I and some of my friends got a wonderful opportunity to visit the JKLM. It has been a dream for me to meet some of the best names in English literature of our nation. We started off early in the morning from school and reached there within two hours. The first session was about to end. It had been a disaster as the routes were not recognizable to the driver. But never the less, all that happens, happens for the betterment. In the meantime, the second session started. Many of the attendees that attended the sessions asked questions and interacted happily. But being a sort of introvert, I stayed silent and focused on the sessions. Even when I was about to stand up with a question puzzling my head, I sat down. I have had always this fear of speaking among public and getting very frightened. Each class had been allotted a different session to write the report. I was supposed to write about the third 3rd session. The guests were from Tamil Nadu or from Kerala and their Tamil and Malayalam language got me more excited. I listened with full focus. This day till now has been in my mind and I suppose, will stay forever.

Junaid Hoque, VIII B

Trip to heaven of science: Birla Museum

In a sunny afternoon I visited Birla Industrial & Technological Museum. It is a must visit for all inquisitive science students. There are special shows over there such as high voltage show, magic & miracle show, egg-cellent show etc. which are exciting for all types of genres.

I went to some of the show such as high voltage show which told me about electricity and lightning while giving us some precautions while handling electrical equipment and also do's and don'ts during lightning. There were also many interesting instruments. In one of the other show, they showed us magic with simple science logics. Also in the museum there were rows of amazing equipment related to physics, biology, chemistry and mathematics. You could not finish visiting the museum in one day.

I enjoyed the experiments very much and I would like to visit here again. I was happy with the new things I got to learn and I feel it is a wonderful place opened by the government.

Aarav Singh, VII B

Artificial Intelligence

ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE is popularly known as AI. AI is a collection of technologies that enable machines to mimic human-like cognitive functions, such as learning, problem – and decision-making. AI has made our lives easier by making our work easier as they can perform many tasks. AI is referred to as one of the most advanced technology. AI is present in all laptops, desktops, etc. We can ask them to do various tasks like tell today's news headline. There are many voice assistant AI for example Google, Alexa, etc.

The concept of AI dates back to the 1950s when scientists aimed to create machines with human-like thinking abilities. A famous scientist, Alan Turing, came up with a test to see if a machine could be as smart as a human. If a machine could trick a person into thinking it was human, then it would pass the "Turing Test."

AI is used in various sectors:

1. Healthcare: AI helps doctors in disease diagnosis through medical imaging analysis and treatment plan suggestions, leading to faster and more accurate medical decisions.
2. Finance: Banks use AI to detect unusual account activity, prevent fraud, and assist in investment and financial management decisions.
3. Everyday Life: Self-driving cars utilize AI to navigate roads autonomously.

While AI offers numerous benefits, it also presents challenges:

1. Jobs: Rising AI potentially replacing human jobs due to its efficiency in completing certain tasks, such as in factory robots and AI-based customer service.
2. Privacy: The use of personal data by AI for decision-making raises privacy concerns.

The future of AI is promising, with ongoing efforts to get better. The concept of Artificial General Intelligence (AGI) aims to create AI that can think and learn like humans, potentially revolutionizing various fields, including healthcare, climate change, and space exploration. However, it is important to establish regulations to ensure the safe and fair use of AI for the benefit of all and to prevent harm.

Samarth Bhagat, V A



The thought as high as the sky

A kite flying contest was held in Kolkata. Being an expert in kite flying, I had decided to take part in this competition which occurred once in a blue moon. The weather was very airy and not too sunny, the perfect weather for launching wind rangers.

As soon as I launched the kite I kept away from the other kites. This was the best way to win. Occasionally a kite or two came this way and I easily took them down. After around an hour or two the number of kites had reduced to mere 25. After fighting for 3 hours, my hands were sore; there were deep marks in my hands from pulling the thread and my body stinked like a rotten cheddar cheese. Then I noticed there were three kites sailing above my head, fighting for its existence.

One kite came for me and I observed this was the famous kite of Ramu, my old rival and friend. We both entangled our kites into combat and after relentless concentration for what seemed like hours, I tugged at the thread. To my joy, Ramu's so-called invincible kite floated to its defeat. I had already considered it as my victory when I suddenly came to senses and realized that there was another kite. The flier of the kite was a boy who wore ragged clothes and was simply poor but he was very skillful and it seemed as if he himself was there in the sky.

His thread wasn't as good as the rest and I exploited this to my advantage and sent the kite of the boy rushing towards its certain death and defeat but still I was not happy. I saw Ramu tear his hair with madness but that didn't make me laugh. Neither did the fact of receiving the prize money made me jaunty. I stared at the boy slowly moving towards the exit. I felt hollow and did not understand why the talent of such a young boy was not recognized. He had clearly defeated me if not for his useless thread. I felt a tug in my stomach and found myself racing towards the boy. When I asked the boy why he used such a bad quality of the thread and also asked his whereabouts, he gawked at me. It was an awkward moment.

Finally he seemed to come out of his trance and told me that he was an orphan and from an orphanage which was running short on funds. As the orphanage had treated the boy well, he wanted to give a payback to the orphanage. He wanted to become a doctor such that he could take care of those who took care of him. That led him to take part in this spectacular competition. I was moved by such a critical thinking of such a young boy. I decided to award the prize money to the real hero.

Tears came to the boy's eyes as he walked toward his destiny. I wondered if he was emitting some optimistic energy as he walked. Everyone applauded for him. I knew both his thought and his kite proved that sky is not the limit.

Aarav Singh, VII B

The Triumphant Mind

Once upon a time there was a girl named Sushmita, who used to live in the hilly regions of the beautiful place, Ladakh. She was very good in delivering speeches but her talent of speaking used to become zero when she had to speak in front of many people. Her heart used to beat very fast.

This fear of hers continued to grow more until one day, she met an old wise monk. The old monk said that she was very special and talented. He advised her not be afraid of speaking. The man asked Sushmita to practice speaking everyday and also asked her to speak in front of her family members and friends so that she can overcome her fear.

Soon she overcame the fear of speaking in front of people. She gave a mesmerizing and spectacular speech that everybody couldn't stop clapping and complimenting her. Finally, after many years, Sushmita became a star. She used speak on radios, TVs and even on famous and big stages. People liked her a lot.

Years passed, but Sushmita didn't forget the old wise man, who had helped her a lot previously. She visited him and thanked him. The man was also very proud of Sushmita. He knew Sushmita was a rare star who needed confidence and a bit of guidance. He told Sushmita to keep shining and never stop. Sushmita kept speaking and gained more popularity.

By her story, everybody got inspired and got to know that by being brave and by having sheer determination as well as confidence, anyone can achieve heights. Sushmita's story will continue to inspire others and encourage youngsters to overcome their fears and shine like a bright star.

Sneha Sardar, VIII (B)

Inter-School Fest

Two months ago, I got the privilege to participate in the inter-school fest 'Emblazon' held in Aditya Academy, Dumdum. I participated in the slogan writing with Ishika Majumder from Class IX and with Sriya Basu, Debadrita sarkar in other events and our student representative was Ahan Srimani. The competition in Aditya Academy, Dumdum was a tough competition with other well-known schools.

Though, this event was quite a far away, I felt totally satisfied and enjoyable and in future I wished that I can be a part of this types of events.

Raihan Haque, VIII B

Our School's Grand Success

On 28th September 2024, our school, Delhi Public School Barasat, organized its first inter-school competition, 'Genius Junior', encompassing most of the co-scholastic activities, like solo singing, dancing, fancy dress competition, recitation, picture composition and many more. It was a majestic event and a great opportunity to showcase talents. Many renowned schools, from all over the city, including ours, participated in these events and their performances made this event not only successful but a memorable one. I am glad that I was a part of the opening ceremony and could see the events taking place. However, the best part of the event was definitely, the prize distribution ceremony. Nervousness, excitement and many mixed emotions surrounded the courtyard at that point of time. And all of our hearts were filled with pride and pleasure to see our friends getting awards for their remarkable performances. Another important reason behind this grand success was definitely the impulsive hard work, sheer determination and dedication of the participants, the tremendous services of the unwearied volunteers and of course the efforts of our teachers. This event was far from any ordinary event, still retaining in our memory and forever it will be an inspiration to all.

Arundhati Sarkar, VIII B

An Accidental Daydream

Charlotte sulkily walked along the road. This was the fifth time she had failed her Geography class test. She remembered the irritated face of Ms. Priscilla as she handed Charlotte's paper over, all marked in red, too shocked to comment anything. Her friends were all tired laughing at her by now and that was an advantage, though they had stopped talking to her too. Charlotte absend-mindedly trod over a tiny stray cat, which gave an exasperated shriek and leapt away. Her eyes fell on a spot some five feet away from the cat. It looked like a manhole, but instead of darkness, she could see a swirling mass of colors like purple, pink and blue, dotted with stars. Interested, she came a bit closer and peeped in. Almost immediately, Charlotte felt being pulled into the hole. Even though she tried to fight back, it was of no use. She was pulled into the swirly mass of colors and for a while, there was darkness all around. Then, Charlotte felt the atmosphere lightening and was able to see a little. She squinted her eyes and spotted a tree at a distance.

She began walking towards it by instinct. When she came close enough, she had to stop herself from gasping out loud. It was no ordinary tree, of course, looking at the way its trunk elegantly twisted and turned and branched off into smaller boughs. There were no leaves, but a mass of what looked like purple cotton swirled over the branches. The tree radiated light and illuminated the dark room, making it brighter and brighter. Charlotte also came to notice a few sparkling points in the leaves, which upon a closer look turned out to be jewels. Her eyes gleamed with excitement. But almost suddenly, her heart sank, as she wondered how on earth she would get out of there. Charlotte stood pondering for a few moments, then finally decided to collect a few jewels and think about getting out later. She carefully mounted the twisted tree, panting for breath. She finally reached the top and stretched out her hand to pick out one of the jewels from the purple cotton mass. Just as she had one in her hand, the ground shook. A wild scream rang out. Terrified, Charlotte hung tightly to the tree. Then, a booming voice spoke, "WHOEVER STEALS MY JEWELS WILL BE TRAPPED HERE FOR ETERNITY!" Charlotte was so taken aback that she lost her grip and fell to the ground with a loud thud. Everything went black. After what seemed like hours, she finally regained consciousness, and opened her eyes to see that she had tripped in a puddle of water and fallen on the same road that she was walking along. Apparently, Charlotte had closed her eyes and imagined all of this wild nonsense while walking, leading her to walk straight into a slippery puddle full of water. Embarrassed, Charlotte got up, brushed her clothes and picked up her bag, glad that no one had seen her. She chuckled to herself as she walked towards home.

Jeba Rahat, VII B

Jamboree Fest at Bodhishuka School

On the weekend of 31st march, 2024, I had the incredible opportunity to attend the Jamboree Fest hosted by Bodhishuka School. The event was a vibrant celebration, bringing together students from different schools to showcase their students. One of the highlights of the fest was the fancy dress competition, which I was thrilled to participate in. After much brain storming I decided to dress as Jnanadanandini Devi (a prominent Bengali social reformer & advocate for women's education in the late 19th & early 20th centuries) which I believed would capture everyone's attention. The preparation valued a lot of creativity & selecting the right costume to perfecting my character's persona. I spent several days getting everything ready & it was an exciting process. On the day of the competition, the atmosphere was buzzing with energy & enthusiasm. As I took the stage, I felt a mix of excitement & nerves. The audience was supportive, I was determined to give my best performance. To my delight, my portrayal resembled well with the judges & the audience alike. After all the participants showcased their costumes, the moment of truth arrived. I was ecstatic to hear my name called out as the winner of the first prize. I felt an overwhelming sense of pride & gratitude. Special thanks also go to my family, who stood by me in every step of the way, to my friends who cheered me on and the trust my teachers placed in me helped me perform with confidence. Representing DPSB & making my teachers proud has been a tremendous honor. This experience has inspired me to continue pursuing my passion for creative expression & fashion.

Thank you to Bodhishuka School for hosting such a fantastic event & for creating a platform that celebrates young talent. This win has not only been a personal achievement but also a shared victory with everyone who supported me. I am motivated to reach new heights & embrace more opportunities with the same dedication & enthusiasm.

Simran Sultana, IX A



Experiencing Emblazon and other Recent Fairs

I was very lucky to have participated in various events and competitions, representing my school in fields of academics. Out of all the competitions, there were a few which I could recall vividly having done something for the school. Previous year I was selected along with others, to represent my school in Emblazon (A Literary Fest hosted by Aditya Academy, Dumdum). I was selected for the spelling writing round with Sharanya Paty (previously class 8). To be honest It was an unusual feeling which I have experienced that day. Though we could not get past the first round, that was a good event for the school as they won a couple of prizes on that event.

That was really the first event I ever participated on. For the first time I felt I was a part of something beautiful which I would never forget. Later on I went to various debating fests and also represented my school in 'Laugh out Loud'. This is truly a moment I would cherish for long.

Soumil Ghorai, IX A

Snail Trails

Upon the earth , I slowly trail ,
A humble life , I'm but a snail .
My pace is gentle , like morning dew ,
Through blades of grass , I find my view .

With a shell that's home , I carry on ,
From dusk till the break of dawn .
In patience , there's a lesson clear ,
Small steps can conquer , far and near .

Simran Sultana, IX A

Fearless

I met a cheerful woman today ,
Whose smile could bright up the day.
Her face was so ethereal ,
I swear it was crafted by clay.
But behind that soft and peaceful guise ,
I saw a hint of pain.
With all those scars in her body ,
She boarded the misery train.
Soon I realized , what she had seen.
Those haunting moments and silent cries.
My heart ached by her screams ,
For a voice which once flowered as sweet lullabies.

This made me wonder if we
Really lived in a world with darkness raging.
Without harmony , peace and love ,
Where saviors need saving ?

But I still keep hope ,
For all who have bled.
Hoping for justice ,
For every tear they shed.

So let's fight for their memory ,
For their journey wasn't painless.
Even if sometimes shamed by society ,
Let's remember them as fearless.

Pratishtha Mukherjee, VIII B

Female Abuse; A Plight To Fight

In shadows cast by the moon's pale light,
A tale unfolds a grievous plight.
Female abuse, a sad theme,
Where pain and sorrow intertwine.

Silent screams echo through the night,
In homes where love should burn so bright.
Bruised and battered, hearts aflame,
Women bear the weight of shame.

Their voices stifled, dreams denied,
In a world where power is misapplied.
Invisible chains bind their souls,
As they fight to reclaim control.

Yet hope persists, a flicker small,
In the sisterhood's embrace, they stand tall.
Together they will stop the slaughters,
And not let any monster bat an eye towards their daughters,
They will not sulk in silence,
Limits have exceeded of tolerance.
Together, they'll break the chains that bind,
And rewrite the story of womankind.

Rohit Saha, VIII B

Celebration of Fest in my School

I as a student of class – 9, study matters a lot. Teachers and students are busy with exams, copy checking etc. To take a break our school had organized one 'Fun and Festa' in which interested students would participate. I gave my service as a volunteer. To be honest, I enjoyed a lot that day. Many students came from different schools, I met them and also I learned many things from my team members. I learned how team work has the power to make any different decision or work easy. I encouraged all the participants who were representing our school.

Our school was decorated with lamps, lights, beautiful stickers. All the captains and vice-captains were very serious about their work which impressed our teachers. Every teacher praised us and we all were happy that the event went well. That event was a small break from heavy schedule at last we had our snacks with small chit-chat among the friends. That day is unforgettable and it is aged in my mind.

Shrinetra Banerjee, IX A

The Story of Bravery in the Star

It is the year of 3060; space traveling has become as common as taking a bus, children's dreams to explore distant galaxy's aliens and meeting friends on other planets have turned into reality with the power of science. Spaceships are now a common transport; but there was one spaceship that everyone scares to board in "The Nebula Voyager".

The Nebula Voyager was once the most advanced spaceship, designed for long journeys to the farthest corner of the universe. But one day, something very strange happened; the crew disappeared without any trace, leaving the ship floating aimlessly in the space. Even in this modern world, rumors got spread that it is haunted by ghosts of lost crew's members and came to known as the haunted spaceship. How pathetic, isn't it?

One day, three brave friends – Maya, the curious and the puzzle solver, Veer, the brave and tech-savvy one and Aisha, the brave polyglot who can speak and understand many languages; decided to explore the abandoned spaceship.

They entered, inside flickering lights and creepy shadows welcomed them. Soon after entering in the spaceship, they felt chilly and got goosebumps. In the control room, Veer found a message on the screen: "Help us....save us....", everyone got chills by reading that. They split up; Veer and Maya went to the engine room, while Aisha searched in the living quarters.

Veer found a ship's engineer's journal; he opened it and found something written in an unfamiliar language and Maya discovered a mysterious weird device. In the living quarters, Aisha found the captain's log; she opened it and saw something written in it. She tried to read it using her talent and got horrified "We are captivated in another dimension of the universe. Shut down the alien device in the engine room". She got scared and rushed to the engine room.

Aisha saw the device on Maya's hand and screamed "We found it, the alien device". Everyone got confused and Maya asked "What are you talking about? From where do you get to know that it's an alien device?" Aisha then showed them the log she found and said "Look at what I found. It seems to be a clue for how to save the crew members". Veer then look into the device and handed Aisha the engineer's journal. She read it using her extravagant talent and found a riddle that was there biggest clue to shut down the device. With the help of Maya they finally solved the riddle. Together with their talents they were finally able to shut down the alien device.

After that, once again, a message showed up on the screen; "Thanks a lot! We are finally free". After reading this, the trio smiled and breathes a sigh of relief. Now, The Nebula Voyager has become a symbol of bravery and unity instead of a haunted spaceship. The brave trio is now a team working as the space detective.

Srijani Sadhukhan, IX A

A Day Spent with Music

On the 25th of April 2024, we the students of Delhi Public School Barasat along with our coordinators and teachers went to the "Gharana: Inter school Music Fest" organized by Delhi Public School Howrah to represent our school.

The participants taking part in the event are mentioned below:

Singers

1. Jeba Rahat
2. Shayak Chakraborty
3. Ahar Singh



4. Rishit Majumder
- 5.Shahriyar Rahaman
- Keyboard – Shakya Sengupta
- Tabla – Ranveer Das
- Violin – Anuranan Bhattacharya

The programme began at 10’0 clock. Once every school arrived in the respective venue allotted along with the judges. After the lighting of the ceremony lamp the solo singing competition took place where 13 teams participated and performed some mind-blowing performances which the judges founded challenging to announce a definitive winner because of the varied complexities in every performance. Ultimately, they announced the winner of the event which was awarded to the M P Birla foundation.

The programme with the next event: group singing performance where our school performed a ‘Medley’ on Raag Khamaj. The event was further proceeded with performances of host school, DPS megacity, DPS Ruby Park, Aditya Academy, South Point and several others.

Within this time, we were given our food packets for our refreshment. Later the announcement for the winner teams began where the 1st position was secured by DPS Ruby Park, followed by DPS Megacity and DPS Howrah.

Though we didn’t rank in any of the events we still got to enjoy ourselves, learn new things and acknowledge the fact that only practice can make us a greater team and help achieve the level to compete in these prestigious competitions.

Anuranan Bhattacharya, IX A

The Midnight Chase

Detective Sarah Blake had been on the trail of the famous art thief known as “The Phantom” for months. The thief had struck again, stealing a priceless painting from the city’s museum. This time, Sarah was determined to catch him.

It was midnight when she received the tip-off from her assistant. The Phantom was planning to leave the city by train. Sarah raced to the station, her heart pounding. The station was eerily quiet, the only sound being the distant whistle of an approaching train.

She spotted a figure in a dark coat and hat, carrying a suspiciously large bag. Sarah’s instincts kicked in. She followed him, keeping to the shadows. The figure boarded the train, and Sarah slipped in behind him, unnoticed.

The train began to move, and Sarah knew she had to act fast. She approached the figure, her hand on her gun. “Stop right there!” she shouted. The figure turned, revealing a masked face. It was The Phantom.

A chase ensued through the narrow train corridors. The Phantom was quick, but Sarah was sure not to give up. They reached the end of the train, and The Phantom had nowhere to go. He turned to face her, a sly smile on his lips.

“You’re too late, Detective,” he said, pulling a lever. The train car detached, and The Phantom leaped onto the tracks below. Sarah watched in frustration as he disappeared into the night.

But she wasn’t giving up. She knew this was just the beginning of their cat-and-mouse game. And next time, she would be ready.

Samuel Raju Barnabas, IX A

Phantom’s Return

Months had passed since The Phantom’s daring escape. Detective Sarah Blake had been tirelessly working to track him down, but he had vanished without a trace. The city had been quiet, too quiet, and Sarah knew it was only a matter of time before The Phantom struck again.

One evening, as Sarah was going through old case files, her phone buzzed. It was an anonymous tip: “The Phantom will strike tonight at the Grand Hotel.” Sarah’s heart raced. She grabbed her coat and headed out, calling for backup on the way.

The Grand Hotel was bustling with activity. A charity gala was in full swing, and the city’s elite leaders were in attendance. Sarah scanned the crowd, looking for any sign of The Phantom. Suddenly, the lights flickered, and a hush fell over the room. A masked figure appeared on the balcony, holding a priceless diamond necklace.

“Ladies and gentlemen ”said the cold voice The Phantom’s voice echoed through the hall, “thank you for your generous donations.” He turned to leave, but Sarah was already on the move.

She chased him through the hotel, up the stairs, and onto the rooftop. The city skyline stretched out before them, and The Phantom had nowhere to run. “It’s over,” Sarah said, her gun trained on him.

The Phantom smiled. “Not quite.” He pressed a button on his wrist, and a drone appeared, lowering a rope. He grabbed it and began

to ascend. Sarah fired, hitting the drone. It spiralled out of control, crashing onto the rooftop. The Phantom fell, landing hard.

Sarah approached cautiously. “You’re under arrest,” she said, cuffing him. The Phantom looked up at her, a glint of respect in his eyes. “Well played, Detective”.

As she led him away, Sarah couldn’t help but feel a sense of triumph. The chase was over, but she knew there would always be another challenge waiting and anything could happen.

Samuel Raju Barnabas, IX A

Durga Puja Joy

Durga Puja comes every year,
Bringing joy, love, and cheer.
Clay idols tall and bright,
Shining in the festive light.

People gather dressed in their best,
Offering prayers with hearts full of zest.
Drums beat loud, the air is sweet,
As everyone dances to the rhythmic beat.

The pandals glow with colors so bright,
Filling the night with beautiful light.
Durga Maa smiles, her blessings flow,
Protecting us, wherever we go.

With sindoor on faces, and hearts full of love,
We say goodbye, as she returns above.
Waiting again for the next year’s day,
When Maa Durga will come to stay.

Tamanna Parvin Sumi, IX A

The Forest’s Whisper

I whisper, whisper, secrets old,
A mysterious voice, that tales unfold,
Of ancient wisdom, and mystic might,
In the silence, where the trees take flight.

I see the creatures, that dwell within,
Their footsteps quiet, as the wind whispers kin,
I’ve witnessed seasons, in endless way,
And kept the secrets, of a forgotten day.

I’ve seen the sunbeams, filter through the trees,
And heard the rustling, of the summer breeze,
I’ve stood unchanging, amidst the tide,
A guardian of secrets, where the forest resides.

My whispers echo, through the trees so tall,
A mysterious voice, that tells it all.
Of myths and legends, of olden times,
And the whispers of the forest’s rhymes.

Aishika Das. IX A

The world of flowers

Oh! look another new bud,
Slowly, steady, protect her from mud.
Wind makes you sleep, rains help you to feed,
Leaves don’t let you to weep.

Oh! Nature’s daughter you are not cheap.
Bud grew older,
She became bold.

Let her petals fly, in the sky where birds fly high.
She attracts the bees,

Her sweet nectar feeds the newly, lovely beauties.
Oh! Nature’s daughter you are not cheap.

Suddenly the time changed, her youth, shine, strength all went in vain.
Her eyes, body, shows the pain.

The betray of nature, the mud of storm in chain,
Which hurts again and again.

Don’t cry dear, hold your tears.
Because still there is a lot of things to bear.

Now you are old, depended, weak,
Bees will not come near you to share a piece.

Everyone will forget you,
You are now old.
Now its your time to sleep,
Unfortunately, no one will weep.

Shrinetra Banerjee, IX A



The Story of Bravery in the Star

It is the year of 3060; space traveling has become as common as taking a bus, children's dreams to explore distant galaxy's aliens and meeting friends on other planets have turned into reality with the power of science. Spaceships are now a common transport; but there was one spaceship that everyone scares to board in "The Nebula Voyager".

The Nebula Voyager was once the most advanced spaceship, designed for long journeys to the farthest corner of the universe. But one day, something very strange happened; the crew disappeared without any trace, leaving the ship floating aimlessly in the space. Even in this modern world, rumors got spread that it is haunted by ghosts of lost crew's members and came to known as the haunted spaceship. How pathetic, isn't it?

One day, three brave friends – Maya, the curious and the puzzle solver, Veer, the brave and tech-savvy one and Aisha, the brave polyglot who can speak and understand many languages; decided to explore the abandoned spaceship.

They entered, inside flickering lights and creepy shadows welcomed them. Soon after entering in the spaceship, they felt chilly and got goosebumps. In the control room, Veer found a message on the screen: "Help us....save us....", everyone got chills by reading that. They split up; Veer and Maya went to the engine room, while Aisha searched in the living quarters.

Veer found a ship's engineer's journal; he opened it and found something written in an unfamiliar language and Maya discovered a mysterious weird device. In the living quarters, Aisha found the captain's log; she opened it and saw something written in it. She tried to read it using her talent and got horrified "We are captivated in another dimension of the universe. Shut down the alien device in the engine room". She got scared and rushed to the engine room.

Aisha saw the device on Maya's hand and screamed "We found it, the alien device". Everyone got confused and Maya asked "What are you talking about? From where do you get to know that it's an alien device?" Aisha then showed them the log she found and said "Look at what I found. It seems to be a clue for how to save the crew members". Veer then look into the device and handed Aisha the engineer's journal. She read it using her extravagant talent and found a riddle that was there biggest clue to shut down the device. With the help of Maya they finally solved the riddle. Together with their talents they were finally able to shut down the alien device.

After that, once again, a message showed up on the screen; "Thanks a lot! We are finally free". After reading this, the trio smiled and breathes a sigh of relief. Now, The Nebula Voyager has become a symbol of bravery and unity instead of a haunted spaceship. The brave trio is now a team working as the space detective.

Srijani Sadhukhan, IX A

Code Name: Lynx

Hi! I'm Asher, just another face in the crowd at Pentacle Grove. To my classmates, I'm the quiet, bespectacled student who always has her nose buried in a book. But little do they know, I lead a double life. It's a secret so*looks around*.....shhhh....

You might find this unreal but at night, I become the legendary "Lynx," a teleporting warrior in the immersive video game, "Pixelated Pantheon" My abilities were discovered by accident when I was ten. I couldn't understand what was happening back then but after returning from school a day I felt a sharp pain in my head and teleported to a place I had never seen before. I probably had collapsed there because on waking up I found a crowd swooning over me. I realized then that nobody knew that I could teleport back and forth to a video game whenever I wanted. Soon, I was controlling it and harnessed my power. If you want to know then.... Fine... I actually was the main character and made quite a few friends and even some allies!

As Lynx, I've been saving the virtual world of Spira from darkness. We are a team of four and we save the world which I'm quite proud of. So, let me introduce you to my allies. The first ally made was Leo who I met when I woke after being passed out. He was practically the one who saved me. He is an elemental mage and used all the elements of nature as his magic. The next one is Scarlett who I met on my second mission to.. guess what?to save the world from the hands of an evil villain who was a minor but I was one too back then. She lives in her own world and to be honest *whisper* she is a proud one. Scarlett: I heard that. Ahhh...sorry. But hey, she's a very loyal friend and one of my closest ones too. Trust me, she knows her job. She's amazing with a bow and can shoot down anything, the distance doesn't matter. Scarlett: Now that's what I was waiting for! I know right!*bear hug* Hahaha! Anyways, the third one is Theo, a very supportive ally but his only flaw is that he jumps into battle before command which destroys the plan but that's okay. He says he has ADHD but I don't believe him. But he is a great friend and we all treat him as our family.

Tonight's mission was to infiltrate the Dark Sorcerer, Andras', fortress and retrieve the stolen Amulet of Dreams. We assembled at the ancient ruins, our meeting point.

"Lynx, we need you to teleport us past the guards," Leo instructed, his eyes gleaming with determination.

With a focused thought, I vanished, reappearing beside the unsuspecting guards. A swift teleportation later, my team stood beside me, ready to take on Andras' minions.

We battled through hordes of dark creatures, overcoming treacherous traps and puzzles. Finally, we reached the amulet's chamber. As I grasped the shimmering artifact, Andras appeared, his eyes blazing with malevolence.

"You fools," he sneered. "The amulet's power will soon be mine!"

Scarlett sniped Andras' dark crystal, weakening him. Theo charged forward, sword flashing in the dim light. Leo unleashed a barrage of magical blasts. I teleported around the room, dodging attacks and striking from unexpected angles which was all I did but they were powerful enough to wipe out more than about 50 people with a single strike.

Victory seemed within our grasp... until Andras' spoke his final words:

"Asher... you'll never escape the truth. Your secret's already out."

The world around me began to distort, and I felt myself being pulled back to reality. This had never happened before. The sharp pain filled my head once again.

As I sat up in bed, gasping, my phone buzzed with an unknown number:

"Asher, daughter of... "a loud voice interrupted him after which he cleared his throat "....." I just knew he must be smiling at that point. "Meet us at the old oak tree in the park at midnight. Come alone. And if you don't ...* soft smirk* you don't want to know". I knew I was adopted as I had seen the papers in my parent's room but I clearly didn't expect this. I had no clue at all.

Who could know my secret? And what do they want from me? I thought as I felt my heartbeat getting faster..BA DUMP.....BA DUMP.....BA DUMP...BA DUMP.....

Aditri Biswas, VIII A

The Victory March

Scarlet dribbled from the fine sharp silver blade, as it was risen to hail glory. The blood of lifeless corpses dripped one by one, and situation and position seemed to encase it as shining rubies, which was, however, abundant for the holder of the splendid weapon.

'Hark now hear! The victorious cries of the Novereigns as their motherland is crowned the wealthiest and the largest land. As Noverisle, now, sits on the throne of glory! O messenger, inform your majesty of his victory! Tell him, the castle of Rillees shall feast on a banquet tonight! The trumpets of victory shall roar! Music shall play, the harp shall play the tunes of peace, as war finally ends! The city shall be illuminated, as it is their day of merry making, their sons, our soldiers are returning home! Tell the city men, those who have lost their lives, had lost as a sacrifice, boldly that, for their country's success. Their names shall forever be inscribed in the golden wall, which has written on it the nation's greatness! And declare to the royal court, that I, the heir to the throne, Prince of Beathle, shall hold a victory march in the nearby newly conquered territories, before marching home today!' pompously declared the one, in whose possession was the silver sword, to his messenger.

'As you say, your royalty!' said the messenger before taking his leave.

In his tent, the Prince changed from the bloodied armor to his royal outfit. Decked in silk and satin, and gold and silver, adorned in diamonds and sapphires, he put on his crown, embellished by rubies and emeralds.

Outside, under the blue cerulean, overlooking the crimson battlefield, he stepped on his golden chariot with a trusted minister and ordered the charioteer to pull the reigns and begin the march. Behind him was a procession of a hundred soldiers followed by fifty horsemen from the cavalry. This showcased, only the minute fraction of one by hundred of the strong army of the vast kingdom.

And on the parade went, marching past the green, dark woods and in to the nearby countryside town bellowing "LONG LIVE THE KING! ALL HAIL NOVERISLE!"

That was, however before shrill shrieks pierced the calm air and somehow managed to rise above the grand bellows of hundreds. And another, and another and sobs and wails managed to stop the procession from proceeding as the Prince ordered it to stop.

It was one of Fate's strange motions, coincidence, as some calls it. It was striking, that the messenger of the once enemies, now their own, had reached the town in which they were, and now proceeded to list all those who won't be returning from the no man's land to the people of the township; who had made a crowd near the podium. Grave faces, grieving tearful eyes, grief stricken aura met the sea blue eyes of the Prince.

No one dared to word it to the royalty however as they noticed them. The woman who had uttered the first screech, made movements, as if to charge into the parade but was restrained by an elderly man. Glares were all they could give. They knew the capability of giving them back what they lost and desired the most was only in the hands of the supreme power of the Lord, not the ones who took it.

The Prince asked his minister, 'O loyal minister, what causes this sorrow?'

The minister promptly replied- 'This sorrow, is the woe of the widows, of the orphans, of those mothers who lost their sons. The tears of their eyes fall today, and those tears are enough to make a river of woes, from whose water the seed of revenge will be nurtured. Oblivious to these pain, in the royal castle one may be, but when the river will take a discourse, it will bring a violent flood, and even the castle will drown. You see, your majesty, it is not only the king whom you were fighting in the battlefield. There are innocents too. The blood of innocents also color the war ground red. Those who had done no wrong died because of conflicts they are unaware of, of conflicts they never part took in. Yet, bound by duty they fulfilled their destiny to die fighting.

Their families weep today. Curse you in the hidden. They wish to inflict you with sorrow they have been inflicted with, without any reason.

The aftermath of war is known, just as you can see, to be dominated by the sorrow of the wails, howls, shrieks and sobs and the triumphant bellowing and joyous bliss of the victors is lost to this sorrow.'

'Oh' uttered the naïve Prince, who had seen sixteen summers, taking in the newly acquired truths he heard, summing them up and putting on a cover on his now thinking face 'That is why 'tis a War.' He said as if trying to convince himself. Stretching on the word that caused it all "War". A rather short word.

'Carry on my soldiers, towards the Castle of Rillees, come what territory may, in that path.' he ordered and on they marched.

The succeeding villages were of their new territories. It seemed the greenery had lost its roots and left the land to die in a barren Summer. Had there not been the absence of a single speck of white frost or the presence of the scorching Sun, it could have been mistaken as a Winter. And why not so? Dry leaves, barren trees, dried up wells, deserted streets, and when people do show up, there seemed to be a very thin line between their existence and nonexistence. If that was not enough, some settlements were burnt.

As it happened, the heat had made the Prince thirsty. Seeing an old woman walking with a pot of water, he asked his charioteer to stop and requested the lady for some water.

The woman with shaking wrinkled hands gave the pot of water to the Prince and looked longingly as he drank the water. Noticing this, the Prince asked 'Kind lady, what happened over here? Why does this region seem lifeless?'

The lady gave a wry smile and warily replied-'O youthful Prince, the preparations of the war was being done from a long time. Last Spring they increased the revenue. This region unlike the others is not much fertile. We could not afford to pay and our houses were burnt. The Earth here needs time to replenish, alas time was not given, it hardly ever is. It became sterile at last and the trees dried down, with Summer, first came drought and came famine. Every day, I walk miles for the water you drank, your royalty.' Saying this she went down into a strange feat of dry sobs. There was not enough water for tears to well up.

The Prince, feeling guilty for taking her much preserved pot of water, took off his diamond necklace and gave it to the lady and said 'Here take this as a token of respect from a fellow who you helped. May the Lord bless you!'

How naïve is youth.

Lost in his thoughts, he ordered them to march.



Soon he found himself in familiar territories. He could see the Castle of Rillees in a silhouette to the setting Sun. The city getting dressed up for the night’s banquet. As they entered flower petals were showered. Chants of ‘Long live the victorious Prince!’ was heard.

Suddenly his eyes landed on a familiar face near his chariot and made the chariot to halt. Seeing his friend’s unusual conditions he asked to him ‘Why does a man, dressed in fine silk and satin for the most trivial of occasions, wear tattered and worn up clothes in this victorious day? What happened to the rich and proud merchant friend of mine?’ Even though he told the victorious part forcefully and wrapped his worries for the kingdom by a pompous mask, the oblivious Prince asked the question solemnly.

His friend replied wistfully- ‘My trade was with the same kingdom you fought with. My brother and I invested all our money in a project for the famous rubies found there, but as they were losing they decided to hamper it. Now all my riches are gone and I am what you see! I am in debt. Where is my fault, tell me? Did I start the war?’

Unable to reply or console the doubts of his friend he proceeded with the march to the castle.

There, to the extravagant greeting of the king and noblemen he disappointed their enthusiasm.

He spoke very less. The presence and absence of the war hero prince was hardly distinguishable. He was a disembodied spirit, his body was sat there, feasting on a banquet of delicacies, hearing the melodious harp, with his friend busy merry making to celebrate victory. His spirit roamed in the mourning streets of all those grieving villages, looking at his starved recently made subjects, listening to the sobs and shrieks of restless misery, even those of his own old countrymen, in the company of the grief stricken. He knew the newly won kingdom was known for its abundant blood red rubies, he wondered whether the rubies are painted using the blood of humanity.

He could only wonder and console himself by saying in his dilemma filled mind “‘tis a war, ‘tis a war, victory is never vain!”, as he greeted the guests with an expression that desperately tried to resemble a smile.

The dark night sky, was elaborately embroidered by scattered stars, while grey clouds were gathered near the west. The moon, in its waxing stage was crescent. It reminded the prince of his empire, the crescent moon as his joyful illuminated castle busy in jolly making, bubbling with life; and the major dark gibbous shape, which lied west to the crescent, that fulfils the circle, as the rest of his grieving kingdom, which lied west to the castle, covered by clouds, unable to see the starry sky.

The night was beautiful, they say melancholy has its own beauty when observed. The stars from high above, watched as the castle was lit by fairy lights of victory and the villages by candles of mourning tribute.

In their old as time wisdom, they must have observed way before.

Vermillion the rubies. Vermillion the blood.....

Victory is never vain.

Sharanya Paty, IX A.

The Lore of the Lore’s Murder

The frosty and gloomy nature of the morning made the process of stirring quite tedious a task. Even Miss Mellow, who woke up at least two hours earlier; much like following the same chronic series as that of yesterday, or of the day before that, or of any day I could make my mind to remember; was fighting the lull of sleep, that seemed persistent throughout the small two bedroomed apartment and across the window in the wind itself, and was failing miserably. This resulted in a systematic function, very unusual for her usual behavior, where her silver rimmed rectangular frame slipped down to the tip of her long thin nose only to be reinstalled in position after every three minutes when her eyelids unveiled her sharp small silver eyes and her tall and lean face, which got three minutes of relaxation, again got itself folded into stern wrinkles.

I took my seat on the couch next to Louisa’s, sipping from the tea which was finally perfectly stirred, lost in my thoughts where I blamed the inexorable time for the waning exuberance of my roommate and took a trip back to all our ‘missions’ . Meanwhile my roommate who had completed her cup of tea and was dozing off, had the newspaper on her hand, which I suspected to have been already read by her. So I was just thinking of a way to extract the newspaper out of her grasp without being a cause unwanted disturbance to her inertia of rest, when the chime of the bell rang through the room and brought a solution to my problem. Louisa was now wide awake, and I went to get the door, only to once glance up and catch the time. 7.30 am, I read from the hands, early for such a cold and foggy London day.

Almost too unapologetically anxious for a nice mystery, I opened the latch and pulled the door open, only to be greeted with feelings of happiness, familiarity, recognition and a bit of disappointment upon seeing the pale beady blue eyed blonde haired face of my once acquaintance, Alice Lore. Came to give the season’s wishes, I supposed. But my disappointment soon vanished itself when she gave me a quick yet strong hug, which she seemed to require more herself, and pulled away and asked in an anticipating shaky voice ‘ Does the detective, Miss Louisa Mellow still reside here?’

Had this question been asked a few years back, I would have been surprised. Even a few years back, everyone knew the whereabouts of her, be it through my chronicles or the newspaper; now though, after her retirement, she kept low and only had very few a visitors in comparison.

However I did not have to answer her for the person in question herself replied, ‘Yes, this is my residence.’

Alice, who had been widowed just two years after her marriage, used to be one of the typical jolly rich blonde ladies all obsessed over the latest trend of hats and gloves. Even in school she was not someone who would stand out just by the merit of her mind. But she had a nice knack of painting, which after being trained under the experts of her finishing school, I had come to know, had grown exponentially. It had been an uncountable number of years since we last met, we were never truly close friends. Now that I saw her face, I realized that not only did time leave its impact on her soft and refined pale features, but her cheeks were also stained by dried tears.

She looked questioningly at Louisa, who had stood up and her outfit of an old beige shirt tucked under a skirt of a darker shade and a belt was showcased. From her waist belt hung a platinum chained golden clock, a much prized gift from the Prince of Uzbekistan in her early life.

Then out of some delayed reflex, she appealed Louisa with a grateful and obligingly desperate smile. ‘Oh Miss Mellow! You must accompany me at once.’ And then in a shrill cry added ‘The most dreadful has occurred in the Lore’s Manor!’

Not the least bothered, Louisa took her seat and asked her to be seated on the chair in front. Looking perplexed the lady obliged.

Louisa asked, ‘In the habit of painting much? Valleys or portraits mostly?’

-‘Huh? Both actually, Oh did Sophie told you about me did she?’

On the contrary, the last time I met her was more or less five or six years ago, I did not recall mentioning that to Louisa, Louisa was never the one to find interest in such things.

‘No she did not, it’s quite obvious from your gray dress which is has fine splatters of cherry pink, azure, and green. Something tells me you are not of the meticulous type, so definitely not still objects and then those colors can only be used for portraits or sceneries. Now, give me the description of the murder.’

‘But how do you even know it’s a murder?’

‘You referred to the incidence as “most dreadful” that could only imply death. And since you have come to me for assistance it is surely not of the natural sort. Judging by your condition, it is not of a servant or someone not close to you, but it also is not of your husband, which is impossible, or your parents; so that leaves a sibling, brother I believe, or a close friend, which again is not the case here. So your sibling, brother to be precise was murdered. Now let us not waste away precious time and you tell me the entire narrative?’

The chill of the winter morning dropped to the level of leaving the room frozen. The first snowfall of the season was anticipated tonight. There dominated a silence that was pierced only by the ticking of the clock.

Alice cleared her throat, ‘You are as correct as you could be.’ A slight suppressed smirk enlightened the detective’s face here, ‘My brother by blood has faced an unfortunate death. His cold body was discovered with a stab on the right chest. And what strikes as the most peculiar thing is that the stab was not even deep.’ And here she sniffled and controlled herself. And rambled, ‘A servant, James, discovered the body, while on his way to close the curtains of the hallway, as he does daily, only to discover the door to my brother’s room widely flung open, and the gruesome body of my brother lying on the floor with a garden dagger on to his chest. Later about six in the morning, when the police was called, another servant John, who was last seen going to the gardens near eleven in the night by a maid, was reported missing. The constable has so far found only found out that the emerald ring inherited by my brother has been missing. All finger prints have been wiped off from the weapon.’

‘Has a doctor examined the body?’

-‘Our own family doctor Andrew Harrow has. He reports the time of murder being somewhere near midnight.’

‘How many people reside at Lore’s? I need an introduction of each.’

-‘The mansion is quite big, it accommodates our family and servants. It includes me, my father Mr. Stephen Lore, my step-mother Joanne, my brother by family Jason and the doctor. From the servants, it includes James, the butler, Paige, the maid who had seen John the last time, Henry the carriage driver, and Hailey the cook and sister of Henry. It used to accommodate my brother Alex and the stable boy John until yesterday.’

‘And is Jason your half-brother?’

-‘Well he was adopted by Joanne and father at a very young age of five.’

‘At that time you were...’

-‘Around seven, my brother six. Father married Joanne when I was five.’

Another silence prevailed. This time though, the silence was not of unawareness but filled with thousands of questions.

‘Why do I feel that you have much more to tell? You must know that I will be unable to proceed without required knowledge.’ Louisa asked adamantly.

‘Not all can be spoken madam.’

-‘But you know something, your fear is visible.’

‘I do, and I will share it if only you sincerely ensure that what I tell does not get out of these four walls.’ She glanced at me once. I nodded in affirmative. However now that I speak of it, I have already taken her consent to publish this.

She gravely narrated in the most monotonous tone, which concealed depth of pain, ‘Our mother had died at an early age and my father, though remarried continued to spoil Alex as the favorite. Joanne had no problem with us, she had always been tolerable, but her favorite had always been Jason whom she had adopted within two years of her marriage. Jason is loved by all, even me for he is everything kind and humble. However, the only one who could never tolerate him was Alex and the only one who Jason could never tolerate was Alex. Alex was good in everything, but he was particularly passionate about writing, about literature and history. Jason was the exact opposite, by his graduation he already had won trophies in fencing and horse riding, and was off for a degree in economics. He was an expert in handling my father’s business, whereas Alex barely did pay attention to any of it. However my father saw his passion for literature only as a frivolous and trivial misconception of youth, and so when Alex asked father for permission to do a degree in Arts, he gladly agreed. Father had always loved him most precious, often acting blindly. Jason’s envy and spite towards his brother grew steadily, he would taunt Alex for being spoiled. But that was all good, until Alex returned from his college and father asked him to take over his business. However Alex disappointed father by stating that he already had received a job offer as a Professor of History. I don’t know much of what happened then, for I was newly married and was no more a resident of Lore’s. But from the letters I got to know that father had threatened to disown him, and Alex had stormed off with his luggage. Jason’s letter sounded quite glad about the order of events.’

‘Years passed with occasional letters from Alex, father eventually brought himself to forgive him. Alex returned. Everything was going fine, Alex had started taking some of the business in his hands, writing by the night. Even Jason was on agreeable terms with him now. That was when misfortune struck once again, about a month ago. Alex suddenly started to have queer symptoms that no doctor could discern. Jason, who had grown out of his phase of childish immaturity, himself went to fetch for a well-known doctor from his contact, and so entered Andrew Harrow, however even he was not able to help this strange disease. Alex’s disease grew and we were making ourselves come into the terms of accepting the upcoming loss, when this took a wild turn again.’ And here at the end of her story, she could no more let her emotions from flooding out.

I handed her a napkin. Louisa, ‘Well then why come to me? You must know something Miss Lore, what is it that you fear?’



With great reluctance, shakily Alice replied with evident fear in her eyes, ‘A few weeks ago, I overheard Jason in a conversation with the lawyer about father’s will. He sounded livid. I could not entirely understand their speech, however it went something like “It’s always Alex” and “The merit by birth”. She then, in a prompt, added, ‘But Jason, he is too kind and righteous to do it, he can never. It’s just silly me who can’t cope up with the pace of all the whirlwind of tragedies.’

Louisa then exclaimed with the enthusiasm of a child on a Christmas morning, ‘What are we waiting for! A crime awaits!’

After grabbing our coats and scarfs, we ran and got ourselves a carriage to the manor. After a journey of thirty minutes, we stepped out to face open black gates to a grand white two story mansion standing in a solitarily inviting grace in a comparatively empty field, except for the path and small turfs of grass alongside it, and the stables. There it stood, amidst the foggy sky of the London suburbs, bone-thrilling in a peculiar manner. In front of it stood the carriage of the London Police Constable. As we entered, Mr. Thomas, the police head, exclaimed, ‘Miss Mellow! Miss Folks! Glad to see you back in action! But I must disappoint you by saying this case is way too simple. A stab on the chest by a servant for an heirloom. Plain and easy! That too the victim is an already dying patient!’

‘Good to see you too! Haven’t changed at all I see! A stab in the right chest that too not deep, if I recall correctly.’ And after that, we trotted away following Alice to the scene where the victim laid.

There on the third room from of the first floor corridor laid the horrendously pale sideways body of Alexander Lore in his dressing gown stabbed on his right chest. He shared his sister’s feature the only exception was his eyes, which were opened in the most distraught of ways, were smooth, long and hazel.

Soon Alice lost herself into another series of muffled sobs.

Louisa bended and looked about in curious investigation.

‘Why are there patches on his skin?’

-‘It was one of the symptoms of his disease.’

‘Hmmm.’

Louisa straightened herself back into her lithe position and asked, ‘May we proceed inside?’ and proceeded anyhow without waiting for a reply.

She inspected the bed, the wardrobe, the cupboard, and the shelves and at last the desk; I helped her. Alas, no journal was discovered. She went through the novel about a knight that young Mr. Lore was working on and suddenly started sniffing the pages. And she then went back to the body and examined its hands. And then returned to her investigation of the shelves. She particularly took a long time in inspecting an ink pot. However she seemed to dismiss whatever was going inside her mind, as she asked for a tour of the house.

We started with the lounge, where we found the rest of the family along with the doctor. And they were not at all appeased by our presence, rather the very opposite.

Just as we were going to be introduced, the very plain square faced pale lady, with wrinkled emerald eyes and golden locks, we could only guess as Lady Joanna Lore bellowed to Alice, ‘I am not having these people roam around our property and insulting our deceased heir’s legacy. And Alice if you want peace for your grieving father then stop these investigations immediately. And I deny this lady right to enquire any of us or our servants.’ Turning towards us, she greeted, ‘Hope we meet again, later.’ And left.

We could only take the cue that “later” meant way more later than the time we had left in this birth.

Louisa spoke directly to Jason, , ‘I would not be investigating anyone except Doctor Harrow’ and towards Lord Lore, of whose features Alice was an exact feminine replica, she asked, ‘Will I be granted this humble request?’

-‘You may.’ And he too left.

Blue eyed, brunette Jason stood out with his olive skin in the mob of pale blondes. After intently staring at us he said, ‘I hope you do not mind. You must understand the grief we face. Miss Mellow may continue to enquire Andrew.’

I was going to follow Louisa and the doctor when Louisa politely stated, ‘Stay here Sophie, I believe you were not given the permit to be able to enquire Doctor Harrow.’

I spent about fifteen minutes going through the sceneries and portraits and paintings made by Alice, talking about old days; when Louisa came in a hurry and was about to say something, when she caught the portrait of the murdered Andrew Lore, smiling and biting his nails of his hand which held a quill with the manuscript of his writing placed in front of him, which was painted by Alice. Louisa questioned vigorously, ‘Did he bite his nails often?’

-‘Yes, he did.’

In the speed of lightning, Louisa ran and called for the police inside Andrew’s room and asked them to run investigations on his writings and the ink pot and a quill that was currently in use by Alexander Lore, then bid her farewell and we took our departure.

The return trip was silent, except for a few questions asked by me which remained mostly unanswered. The fog had cleared a bit by then.

Throughout the evening, Louisa sat and went over all the possibilities in her mind, while any onlooker might have found it strange, I who would have been living with her in the apartment for ten years by the end of this year 1917, did not. It was her very indigenous and usual habit of analyzing any crime by sitting on her chair with her hand in her palms and going over the entire story until it reached a suitable solution.

Only one question of mine was answered.

‘Do you feel that Jason stabbed him?’

-‘One can never make a conclusion, in a case like this, just by a mere instinct. The brain must be made to do its intricate function of going over all probable occurring and eliminating one by one till the actual conclusion is reached.’

And the diner too went in a spine-chilling silence.

Next day, I woke up a bit late, Louisa was nowhere to be seen. I felt a bit annoyed for she did not include me. I saw from the window a pristine scenery. London had received its first snowfall of the year last night.

Around noon, Louisa came. ‘You must come at once to Lore’s. I have already called everyone including the police.’

And we rushed and finally reached the destination after a long carriage ride on a busy London day.

The white mansion stood camouflaged in the white and immaculate snow. We made our way directly to the longue, where the entire family and the doctor and a situated in chairs enclosing a table. Inches background stood the police officials and timid looking man.

That was the first time I saw the mysterious doctor , he looked peculiar with his round hazed glasses and a thick mop of black curls on his head. His face, which was set on a well natured smile, also seemed to be of a curious nature.

Nevertheless, I was too excited to hear the entire mystery from the detective herself to try and find my own solutions.

I took my seat on an empty chair a bit away from the table beside Alice. Louisa took up a comfortable position to stand in front of the table, from where she could address her audience from where she could awe them from her extravagant display of sheer intelligence and authentic skills.

Assuming a deep and strong voice she started, ‘Good Afternoon, I know we had quite a short meeting yesterday, so let me introduce myself, one of the best detectives you would find in this globe and the best detective you would ever have the opportunity to meet, Louisa Mellow! Now before you assume that I am perhaps pompous, or what you say nowadays “Boastful”, no I am neither, and the tale that I am going to narrate now shall stand as my testament.’

‘This tale starts long ago, when there lived a rich and happy family of four, a father, a mother, a daughter and her one year younger brother. However when the girl is six her mother passes away, and eventually the father remarries, everything is okay for one year, that is when the wife decides to adopt a boy. This boy is kind and good and even the sister likes him more than her own brother. The brother becomes envious, however does not act much upon it for he is the favorite of his father. The adopted boy on the other hand is angry that the father dotes on the brother, he believes it to be just because of blood. As they grow up, they fight more and more, but the adopted boy gets his chance when the brother shows no interest in his father’s business and leaves home after being threatened to be disowned from the family line. Among all this the happy and tolerable sister marries but soon becomes a widow within two years.’

‘Everything goes like this until the brother returns. This time the brother and the boy is on agreeable terms. They have bigger purpose like surviving and earning. The boy though is sure that he is to inherit his adopted father business and property for the brother has failed him. However everything turns downhill when the boy talks with the lawyer and the lawyer asserts that he is not to receive the property nor the business. And then the brother is murdered. A heinous and simple murder that too. ’

-‘I know where this heads, but I must say that you accuse me falsely madam!’

‘Shhh.... Let her continue.’ Mr Lore commanded gravely.

‘But my listeners, who narrated this to of is just the sister. The widowed sister about whom we learn minimum of. A sister who had mentioned to me that she was fond of her adopted brother but never stated that she was barely in tolerable terms with the actual brother. Alone and neglected her vice towards her pampered brother grows exponentially after hearing the exclusion of her name from the will except for a negligible monthly allowance. The Will, I have learned of by having an investigation of the lawyer only today.’

-‘No , you are nuts, why would I kill my own brother?’

-‘As for why, there are many reasons as I have stated. But did you? That is the real question. And now let me tell you about my investigation.’

‘A strike in the right chest that too so faint could never cause a murder, I knew this. Right from my entrance into young Lore’s room the smell of a chemical was evident to my experienced senses. I inspected the body, it had patches, due to the sudden illness as you would call it. But what called my attention was his crude blackened nails with ink spots. It was a confusion for me because the concentration of the liquid was that of ink but ink does not leave gray imprints like that. As I inspected the room the inkpot and the writings smelt of the chemical intensely. I couldn’t identify it correctly However after that I had a talk with the doctor, and the doctor was clueless about basic medical science. He confessed that he had been paid by someone anonymous to deceive the family.’ She looked directly at the doctor. ‘Who hired you Mr. Harrow?’

The doctor shuddered and squeaked, ‘Lady Lore ma’am.’

‘And here came my third suspect. An individual who got no share of the will at all. I had just got to understand all this when I went to Alice’s room where a very strange portrait caught my sight, young Alex Lore biting his nails which have ink spots and the ink dipped quill in his hands. I immediately had to confirm my suspicions on the ink pot and sent it to lab testing.’

‘In the evening I sat and went through all possibilities, would Alice kill her own brother? Then why would she keep the portrait of her crime as a clue? Would Jason do it then? Poison was just not the type I would associate with Jason? Lady Lore perhaps? I couldn’t be sure of anything, but I laid out all the possible course of actions. Today, when I got the information about the inkpot having high concentration of arsenic I checked the symptoms and I eliminated Miss Alice from my suspicions.’

Mr. Lore questioned, ‘Arsenic as in slow poison?’

‘Normally the dose takes about twenty days to kill the person on whom it is being registered, but in this case it took more than one month for the concentration of dosage was less than usual. An appointment with the lawyer gave me a more clear perspective. According to the will, if Alexander Lore dies everything he was to inherit was to be directly passed to the Lady Lore. The portion for Alice remained intact. So I contacted Alice directly, who I was suspicious of knowing more than she let on.’

And Alice broke into sobs here.

‘Miss Alice, as I have afore mentioned, never had liked her brother Alex much. Lady Lore had taken the advantage of the entire situation and manipulated Alice to stab her brother while he slept and take the emerald ring of their mother which should rightfully



belong to Alice. Alice, who was full of woes and scorn, had ultimately succumbed to Lady Lore's persuasion to just steal the ring, so she had decided to stab him on the right chest and blackmailed a servant to make it look like that he ran away with the ring.

However, it did not go as Alice's wish, to her both good fortune and misfortune that was the same night the fates had fixed for Alex to leave this world. And in great pain the dying Alex had opened the door to call for help, and the confused Alice had stabbed him without the slightest strength on the right chest. Never could she have imagined that Alex would die just the next morning. In fear of being found guilty for a murder that she didn't commit she came to me for investigation. And as confirmed by the police and the servant himself, John, the timid boy standing over there, Alice is innocent of murder.

- 'So Lady Lore?' I asked.

'That is the biggest lie you could make, why would I, a noble lady, murder?' screamed the person in question.

'It was Lady Lore who hired the doctor, it was Lady Lore who manipulated Alice, but was it she who administered the poison? Here comes the surprise. It was Mr. Lore all along.'

Gasps erupted from all over the lounge.

- 'This is outrageous! How dare you accuse me!'

'Hush now. The modern fingerprint tracing method has provided us with evidence of your fingerprint on both the inkpot and an empty vial of arsenic poison found in the garden by the police officials.'

Mr. Lore looked livid.

- 'What about Jason?', I asked.

'He had been of great help. He was the one who brought the will to my notice and gave me the documents which he had acquired from the lawyer and narrated me the conversation which Miss Alice had overheard and misinterpreted.'

'As it happens, Jason came to know from the lawyer, that Mr. Lore was never of noble birth nor did he achieve wealth by hard work, however after he married Alice's mother, who was the heiress to a vast fortune, he immediately became rich and his business took a rise. During Mrs Lore's death, she left all her fortune to Alex, but since he was a minor it went into the hands of Mr. Lore. Mr. Lore could never disown Alex as much as he wanted to, so when Alex returned, he came up with idea of slow poisoning through arsenic mixed in the ink pot, for he knew his son was in the habit of biting his nails often. This would have eventually killed him, as it did, and the fortune would become his rightfully. Now the only thing that they required was misleading stories, which would provide as distractions. The servant John, Jason and Alice served the purpose. And Mr. Lore was selfish enough to even let Lady Lore be a suspect to cover for him.'

'But what did not work for him finally, was his luck, which made sure that Alice could not actually stab Alex, and Jason had already learnt all about his past misdeeds; which there is a long list of and the list has already been handed to the authority. More than luck, what actually led to his downfall was that he was so reckless that he underestimated humanity. He and Lady Lore never once did think that petty vengeance did not affect young Jason and Alice sufficiently enough to stray them away from morals. Mr. Thomas, please arrest Mr. and Mrs. Lore under the charges of murder, corruption, deception and illegal administering of poison and Andrew Harrow for deception.' Louisa ended coldly.

I stood up for leaving and we had made our way to the doorway when Louisa looked back to the amazed and horrified "audience" and stated, 'Now, you must yourself realize that I am the most genius detective you had both the misfortune and fortune to meet! Goodbye!'

Sharanya Paty, IX A

The girl who was left alone

I woke up and sat upright on my bed. I could feel cold sweat running down my forehead and my whole body growing cold. For some reason I felt someone or something was watching me from a distant, most likely from the abandoned house just opposite to our farmhouse. I knew that there will be no one in or near that house. It is said that the house is home to paranormal activities. I was still wandering of what exactly woke me up, I again went back to bed thinking when my parents will return home because I was all alone at my home. We came to our farmhouse during the winter vacation in the countryside, our farmhouse was just opposite to the abandoned house and that house was the only house in the neighbourhood. I tried to go back to sleep but couldn't, I woke up and went to the kitchen and had a glass of water. I felt that something is right behind me but I decided to concentrate on my water.

After a few hours of force sleeping I got up, stepped out of my bed, got dressed and went to my brother's room with a torch. I woke my brother, explained him of what exactly happened with me. He told me that he also had bizarre feeling of someone watching him from that house. We both left the house and walked nearer and nearer towards the house and knocked on the door. The door opened automatically as we thought, we both stepped inside that house and started to search what exactly in that house scared both of us to death. After a long search we were unproductive to find the source of the unsolicited glares. After a few hours I found a pendent with a colossal ruby in the middle I took it and placed it carefully inside my pocket.

Then as soon as I saw my parent's car I sprinted down the stairs and made it outside of the house without getting any abrasion. My parents were shocked to see me in that house. They came running and embraced me tightly. I explained them what happened, they decided to leave the farmhouse as soon as possible. After the conversation I stared at the house waiting for my brother. My parents looked at each other in confusion and kept asking me why I was staring at the house. I decided not to reply and eagerly waited to see my brother. Now they started to become apprehensive about me and asked again "Dear why are you staring at so eagerly in that house?" asked my mother. "for my brother" I reply, they both exchanged flabbergasted looks and they took me to our farmhouse and started packing all the bags in haste. After reaching to our house I asked my mom why they didn't wait for brother. She replied "Dear, your brother didn't go with us he was at boarding" after hearing that I requested her to not take me back there anymore. After she left the room I felt something in my pocket and then saw it was the pendent from the house. I kept it inside a glass case in our cellar and never went down there ever again.

The Night Sky

The night sky is calm and wide,
With stars that twinkle side by side.
The moon shines bright, high up there,
Lighting the darkness everywhere.

Clouds may drift, soft and slow,
While cool winds gently blow.
Planets sparkle, far but clear,
Filling the sky, year after year.

Crickets sing a quiet tune,
Under the gaze of the glowing moon.
The night is peaceful, still, and vast,
A quiet wonder, like a dreamland.

Tamanna Parvin Sumi, IX A

An Infinite Paradise

In the river of worries let me drown my distress,
And let it drift in its rhythm, into the ocean of cries.
In that symphony, let my mind be blessed,
Be liberated into an infinite paradise.

And let this life serve its purpose,
To the feet of humanity, let me dedicate;
Let my worries float adrift into the sea of woes,
The tears of another, let me eradicate.

Like the butterfly that meanders in the breeze of sweet Spring,
Let my soul sway in that supreme bliss.
Oh Lord, in that bliss let my spirit swing,
My distress, like trivial bubbles in the ocean of woes, let me dismiss.

Sharanya Paty, IX A

The Pretty Woman

While walking in the street today ,
I saw a pretty woman.
The way she walked ,
Was filled with nothing but elegance.
Her posture as straight as a tree ,
Smile as bright as a star ,
And when the idea of
Approaching her came ,
I threw it somewhere far.
Her hair wavy like the ocean ,
Eyes big as a doe ,
Looking at her I knew why ,
I had so many foes.

I saw her walking in her pencil heels ,
To somewhere near me ,
Even if I could run in this bustling street ,
Where could I possibly flee ?
I tried my best to adjust my hoodie ,
And keeping my messy bun tamed.
Meeting someone like her in such a state ,
Oh lord ! What a shame !

I flashed an awkward smile as she waved ,
Expecting her to taunt me with her beauty.
But what she said had gotten me surprised ,
The word 'Shock' would've been subtly.

According to her I was so pretty ,
She couldn't take her eyes off.
From my 'almond eyes' ,
To my 'messy style' she said ,
Had gotten her shocked.

I thanked her with all honesty ,
For she changed my perception.
I realized beauty lies not in eyes ,
But in someone's view of the person..

Pratishtha Mukherjee , VIII B



ইচ্ছেডানা

বাদুর ও খাঁচার পাখি

এক বাড়িতে ছিল একটা পোষা পাখি। সুন্দর পাখিটা দিনভর খাঁচার ভেতরে লাফালাফি করত। কিন্তু কখনও শব্দ করত না। অনেক রাতে যখন চারদিক নিব্বািম হয়ে যেত তখন তার গান শোনা যেত। এক বাদুর থাকত সেই বাড়ির এক গাছে। রাতে খাবারের খোঁজে যাবার সময় সে প্রতিদিনই ছোট পাখির গান শুনতে পায়। দিনের বেলা সে যখন গাছে মাথা ঝুলিয়ে থাকে তখন একদিনও পোষা পাখির গলা শুনতে পায় না।

বাদুরের একদিন খুব কৌতুহল হল। সে রাতে পোষা পাখির কাছে এসে জিজ্ঞেস করল, ভাই ছোট পাখি, তোমাকে রোজ রাতের বেলা গান করতে শুন। কিন্তু দিনের বেলা কোনো শব্দ কর না কেন? কারণটা কী বলবে?

খাঁচার ভেতর থেকে ছোট পাখি বলে, ভাই সে দুঃখের কথা আর কী বলব তোমাকে! আগে দিনের বেলাতেই গান করতাম। আর তার জন্যেই আজ আমাকে খাঁচার বন্দী জীবন কাটাতে হচ্ছে। যেদিন থেকে খাঁচায় বন্দী হয়েছি, সেদিন থেকে সাবধান হয়েছি, দিনের বেলা আর গান করিনা।

বাদুর দুঃখের সঙ্গে বলল, ভাই এখন আর সাবধান হয়ে কী লাভ? ধরা পড়ার আগেই তোমার সতর্ক হওয়া উচিত ছিল।

জিনিয়া বিশ্বাস, দ্বিতীয় শ্রেণি, ক বিভাগ

ভূতুড়ে ডাকবাংলো

পাহাড় আমার বরাবরই পছন্দের ভ্রমণের জায়গা। সুযোগ পেলেই কিছুদিনের জন্য বেরিয়ে পড়ি কোন অজানা অচেনা গন্তব্যের উদ্দেশ্যে। তাই এবারও শহরের দম বন্ধকর পরিবেশ থেকে মুক্তির আশ্বাদ পেতে চলে যাই দার্জিলিং এর অজানা গ্রামে যেখানে প্রকৃতি যেন নতুনরূপে সাজানো। যাই হোক পৌঁছানোর সাথে সাথে ডাকবাংলোর বেয়ারা আমাকে নিজের ঘরে পৌঁছে দিল আর স্নানের জন্য গরম জলও রেখে গেল। স্নান করে ওঠার পর পেটে যেন ছুঁচোয় ডন মারছিল। তৎক্ষণাত্ই বেয়ারা ধোঁয়া ওঠা গরম ফ্যানা ভাত, ডিম সিদ্ধ, আলুসিদ্ধ, ঘি, কাঁচালঙ্কা ও নুন সহযোগে খাবার পরিবেশন করল আর বলে গেল রাতে দেশি মুরগির ঝোল খাওয়াবে। হঠাৎ মনে হল ঝুপ করে যেন সম্মুখ নেমে গেল আর তার সাথে থমথমে নিব্বািম পরিবেশ ও ঝিঁ ঝিঁ পোকের ডাক। রাতের ডিনার সারতেই বেয়ারা বলে গেল “বাবু রাতে যেন বাইরে যাবেন না” আর একটা হনুমান চল্লিশা দিয়ে গেল। সন্দেহ মনে দানা বেঁধে ছিল ঠিকই কিন্তু ভ্রমণের ক্লাস্তিতে কখন যে ঘুমিয়ে পড়লাম তা টেরও পেলাম না। হঠাৎ একটা আওয়াজে ঘুম ভেঙে গেল, মনে হল কে যেন আমার দরজায় খটখট আওয়াজ করল, আবার হল, আবার হল, বারংবার হল। বাধ্য হয়ে দরজা খুললাম, দেখি কেউ নেই। তখনই ঘরের দরজা বন্ধ করে ঘুরতে যাব দেখি একটা কঙ্কালসার ছায়ামূর্তি আমার দিকে এগিয়ে আসছে। তখনই বুক পকেটে হনুমান চল্লিশাতে হাত পড়তে ছায়ামূর্তিটা কোথায় যেন মিলিয়ে গেল। পরদিন সকাল হতেই, বাড়ির উদ্দেশ্যে দে ছুট, আর কখনও এমুখো হবো না, এই ভেবে।

বৈভবী মল্লিক, তৃতীয় শ্রেণি, গ বিভাগ

নীলাবলি ও তার নিস্তব্ধতা

একদা এক প্রত্যন্ত গ্রামের এক প্রান্তে একটি মেয়ে থাকত। তার নাম ছিল নীলাবলি। সে চুপচাপ ও শাস্ত প্রকৃতির ছিল। তার মা - বাবা নিজেদের মতো করে থাকত, মোবাইলে সর্বদা ব্যস্ত থাকত যতক্ষণ বাড়িতে থাকত। একদিন ওর মা - বাবা ওকে বাড়িতে একা রেখে ঘুরতে বেরোলো। সে যে কারো সাথে কথা বলতো না। এটা গ্রামের সবাই জানত। একটা দুষ্টি লোক সেই সময় ওদের বাড়িতে ঢুকে অনেক দামি জিনিসপত্র নিয়ে যাচ্ছিল। সে এতটাই চুপচাপ যে এটা দেখেও সে কিছু না বলে চুপচাপ ছিল। অন্যদিকে সে কিছুটা ভয় পেয়েছিল। ওর মা - বাবা বাড়িতে ফিরে দেখে অনেক মূল্যবান জিনিসপত্র নেই। তখন ওর বাবা - মা নিজেদের ভুল বুঝলো। তারপর থেকে ওর বাবা - মা ওর সঙ্গে খেলা করতো ও মেলামেশা করতো। এরপর আর কোনো দিন ওদের বাড়িতে আর কোনো সমস্যা হয়নি নীলাবলিকে নিয়ে।

তন্নিষ্ঠা পাল, তৃতীয় শ্রেণি, খ বিভাগ

ভূতুড়ে ঘর

ভূত তো আমরা সবাই শুনেছি কিন্তু সত্যি কী ভূত আদৌ আছে। চলুন আজ এমনি এক কাহিনি শুনে নি যার কথা শুনলে গায়ের রক্ত হিম হয়ে যাবে।

রিয়া বলে একটি মেয়ে ছিল। সে পড়াশোনা করতে শহরে এসেছিল। একদিন হোস্টেলে ওরা গিয়েছিল। সেখানে একটা বন্ধ ঘর ছিল। রিয়া আর তার বন্ধুদের ওই ঘরটা নিয়ে খুব কৌতুহল ছিল। তারা ভাবলো যে ওই ঘরটার মধ্যে ঢুকে দেখবে। একদিন হোস্টেলের সবার ছুটি হয়ে যাবার পর রিয়া ও ওর বন্ধুরা রোহন, ইশা ও সুনি কে নিয়ে ভাবলে ওই ঘরে ঢুকবে। ওরা ওই ঘরে ঢুকলো। ঢুকে দেখলো একটা মেয়ে বসে কাঁদছে। তার চোখ গুলো লাল ছিল। সে দেখতে ভয়ঙ্কর ছিল। রিয়া আর তার বন্ধুরা ভয় পেয়ে গেল। রিয়া জিজ্ঞাসা করলো “তুমি কে?” যখন রিয়া জিজ্ঞাসা করলে আর ওই মেয়েটা এগিয়ে আসতে লাগলো। তারপর ওরা ভয় পেয়ে দৌড়াতে লাগল। ভূতটাও ওদের পেছন পেছন দৌড়াতে লাগলো। ভূতটা যেই আক্রমণ করতে গেল ওরা অজ্ঞান হয়ে গেল। পরের দিন সকালে ওরা উঠে হোস্টেলের সিনিয়ারদের জিজ্ঞাসা করলো। ওরা বলল পাঁচ বছর আগে অঞ্জলি বলে এক মেয়ে থাকত। এই ঘরে একদিন স্টার্কিট হয়ে আগুন লেগে গেল। ওখানে অঞ্জলি ছিল আর সে মারা গেল।

শ্রীজা দত্ত চৌধুরী, তৃতীয় শ্রেণি, খ বিভাগ

আমার কাটানো গ্রামের বাড়ির একটি রাত

গরমের ছুটিতে আমি গ্রামের বাড়ি বেড়াতে গিয়েছিলাম। আমার গ্রামের বাড়ির পাশেই ছিল একটা পুকুর ও তার পাশে একটি তাল গাছ। খুব আনন্দের সাথে গরমের ছুটি কাটানোর কিছুদিন পর, যেদিন আমরা বাড়ি আসবো তার আগের দিন আমার সাথে ঘটল কিছু ভৌতিক ব্যাপার। যেদিন আসব তার আগের দিন খুব বৃষ্টি ও দমকা হাওয়া বইছিল। হঠাৎ আমি জানালা দিয়ে দেখি পুকুরের পাশের সেই তাল গাছের পাশে কে যেন দাঁড়িয়ে আছে। আমি ভয় পেয়ে মাকে ডেকে দেখালাম। আমার মা দেখি হঠাৎ ভয় পেয়ে তাড়াতাড়ি জানালা আটকে আমাকে ঘুমিয়ে পড়তে বলল। পরের দিন সকালে ঘুম থেকে উঠে শুনি যে আমার দিদা ও দাদু সেই তাল গাছের পাশের মানুষটাকে দেখেছে। সেদিন আমরা বাড়ি চলে এলাম। গরমের ছুটি শেষ হয়ে যাবে যাবে করছে।

ঐশ্বরী সরখেল, তৃতীয় শ্রেণি, খ বিভাগ

ভূতের বাড়ি

অভিরূপ এখন একা। তার বাবা মা অনেক বছর আগে মারা গেছে। অভিরূপ ছোটবেলার থেকেই পড়াশোনায় খুব ভালো। এখন সে একটি চাকরি পেয়েছে কলকাতায়। একদিন তার অফিস থেকে ফোন এলো যে এবার তাদের পুজোর ছুটিটা একটু আগেই পরবে। ও ভাবলো যদি ও কোথাও ঘুরতে যেতে পারে। এমন সময় তার বাড়ির বেলটা বেজে উঠল। অভিরূপ দরজা খুলে দেখে তার স্কুল জীবনের বন্ধু তমাল এসেছে। অভিরূপ তাকে দেখে খুব খুশি হলো আর ওকে ঘরে বসতে বললো। তারপর তারা জমিয়ে গল্প করতে লাগলো আর একসময় সে তার অফিসের ছুটির কথা তাকে বললো। তখন তমাল বললো “তুই কী কোথাও ঘুরতে যাবি এই পুজোতে?”

অভিরূপ ‘হ্যাঁ’ বলে তমালকেও তার সঙ্গে যেতে বললো। তমাল রাজি হয়ে গেল আর ওরা অভিরূপের গ্রামের বাড়িতে যাওয়ার কথা ভাবলো। ওরা পরের দিন বিকেলেই বাসে করে তার গ্রামের বাড়ির দিকে রওনা হলো। হঠাৎ মাঝরাস্তায় বাসটা খারাপ হয়ে গেল আর বাসের চালক বললো কালকের আগে ঠিক হবে না। তারা ভাবতে লাগলো আর তখনি একটা পুরোনো বাড়ি তাদের নজরে আসলো। সেটাকে ভূতুড়ে বাড়ি বললেও চলে। বাড়িতে কেউ থাকে না। আর তমাল একটু ঠেলতেই দরজাটা খুলে গেল। ওরা বাড়িটায় প্রবেশ করতেই একটা জোর হাওয়ায় দরজাটা বন্ধ হয়ে গেল। একে ঘুটঘুটে অন্ধকার, তারপর ঝোপে ভরা। অভিরূপ তখন তার ফোনের লাইট অন করলো। তখনি একটা ছায়া মূর্তি তাদের দুজনের গলা ধরে একটি ঘরে নিয়ে গেল। পরের দিন সকালে দুজনের মৃতদেহ পাওয়া গেল।

সাম্প্রিত ঘোষ, চতুর্থ শ্রেণি, গ বিভাগ

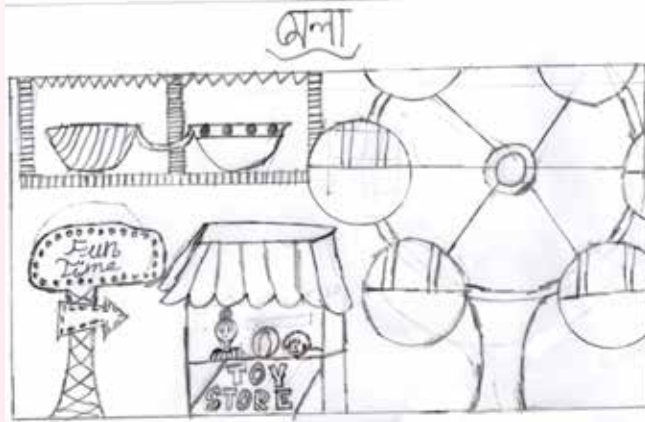


লোভী ও জয়ী

একদিন দুই বন্ধু লোভী ও জয়ী ঠিক করলো তারা জীবনে দুটি পথের মধ্যে এক এক জন এক একটি পথ বাছবে। লোভী নিলো কালো পথ, জয়ী নিল সাদা পথ। কালো পথে চলতে গিয়ে লোভী খুব আরাম পেল। সে পথ ছিল মসৃণ। সাদা পথ ছিল অমসৃণ। লোভী কালো পথে পেল লোভ, হিংসা, অর্থ। জয়ী সাদা পথে পেল কষ্ট, জয়, ভালো বন্ধু। কালো পথে কেবল দুঃখ, সাদা পথে জয়।

নীতিকথা- পথ কঠিন হলেও সাদা পথে যাওয়া উচিত।

ঐশি চক্রবর্তী, চতুর্থ শ্রেণি, গ বিভাগ



মেলা

কিছু দিন আগে আমাদের ন'পাড়ায় একটা মেলা বসেছিল। এমনিতেই মেলার নাম শুনলেই মনটা আনন্দে নেচে ওঠে, তাই আমি খুব খুশি হলাম। প্রথম দিন মেলায় গিয়ে আনন্দ হল। সেখানে অনেক আলো, লোকজন আর দোকান ছিল। আমি অনেক জিনিস কিনলাম, ফুচকা খেলাম, ট্রামপোলিনে উঠলাম, আরও অনেক কিছু করলাম। আমরা অনেক মজা করলাম এবং আমি পরের বছরের জন্য অপেক্ষা করছি।

অভিজ্ঞা সেন, চতুর্থ শ্রেণি, গ বিভাগ

পরিবেশ দূষণ ও তার প্রতিকার

আমরা যেখানে বাস করি তার চারপাশের পরিমণ্ডলকেই বলা হয় ‘পরিবেশ’। কিন্তু এই পরিবেশ ক্রমাগতই দূষিত হয়ে চলেছে। যে বাতাসে আমরা শ্বাস-প্রশ্বাস নিচ্ছি, তা বিশুদ্ধ নয়। তৃষণ মেটাবার জলও আজ বিশুদ্ধ নয়, ফসল ফলানোর মাটিও আজ দূষিত হয়ে যাচ্ছে। শব্দের তীব্র আওয়াজেও ক্রমশ আমরা আমাদের শ্রবণশক্তি হারিয়ে ফেলছি। সব মিলিয়ে পৃথিবীর গভীরতর অসুখ এখন। আর এই পরিবেশকে রুগ্ন ও বিপন্ন করে তোলার পেছনে সবচেয়ে বেশি দায়ী মানুষ। মানুষকে প্রতিনিয়ত তার কৃতকর্মের মাশুল গুণতে হচ্ছে অথচ এ ব্যাপারে এখনও তার সচেতনতার অভাব রয়েছে।

যানবাহনের আবিষ্কার দূরকে কাছে নিয়ে এলেও দূষণের মাত্রাকে বাড়িয়ে তুলেছে। হর্নের বিকট শব্দ, পেট্রোল - ডিজেলের কালো ধোঁয়া বাড়াচ্ছে বায়ু ও শব্দদূষণ। সঙ্গে বাড়ছে বধিরতা আর শ্বাসকষ্টের মতো অসুখ। কৃষিতে মাত্রা ছাড়া কীটনাশকের ব্যবহার, বাসায়নিক সারের ব্যবহার নানারকম বিপদ ডেকে আনছে। মাটি দূষিত হচ্ছে। সেই মাটিতে চাষের ফলে ও সেই সজ্জি খাওয়ার ফলে আমাদের শরীরে রোগ বাসা বাঁধছে। গ্রামাঞ্চলে মানুষ একই পুকুরে স্নান, কাপড় কাচা, বাসন মাজা সবই দূষিত কাজ, সেই জলই আবার পান করছে। শহরে কলকারখানার দূষিত বর্জ্য পদার্থের জল পানীয় জলের আশ্রয়ে গিয়ে মিশছে, ফলে মানুষের চর্মরোগ বেড়ে চলেছে। প্লাস্টিক বা পলিথিন ব্যাগের কুপ্রভাবে পরিবেশ দূষণ, আরও কয়েক গুণ বৃদ্ধি পেয়েছে। প্লাস্টিক অর্জিব পদার্থ, মাটিতে মেশে না, ক্ষতি করে অনেক পরিমাণে প্রাণীদের।

এসব দূষণ প্রতিরোধ করার দুটি প্রধান উপায় হল প্রথমত, বৃক্ষরোপন করতে হবে ও গাছ কাটা বন্ধ করতে হবে। দ্বিতীয়ত, দূষণের বিষয়ে মানুষের সচেতনতা বাড়াতে হবে। এইসব কাজে আমাদের আরো সক্রিয় করে তোলার জন্যে সম্মিলিত জাতিপুঞ্জ ৫ জুন বিশ্ব পরিবেশ দিবস পালন করেন। মানুষকে সুস্থভাবে বাঁচতে গেলে দূষণমুক্ত পৃথিবী আমাদের গড়ে তুলতেই হবে। আমাদের পরিবেশ যাতে সবদিক থেকে সুন্দর ও দূষণমুক্ত থাকে, সেদিকে আমাদের সতর্ক দৃষ্টি দেওয়া দরকার, নাহলে আমাদের এই সুন্দর পৃথিবী ধ্বংসের দিকে ক্রমশই এগিয়ে যাবে।

সপ্তর্ষি চক্রবর্তী, পঞ্চম শ্রেণি, ক বিভাগ

পরিবেশ সংরক্ষণ

আমাদের গ্রহটি একটি জরুরী অবস্থার মুখোমুখি হচ্ছে। আমাদের দৈনন্দিন জীবনে ক্ষুদ্র পরিবর্তনের মাধ্যমে পরিবেশ রক্ষা করা সম্ভব।

আমাদের গ্রহকে বাঁচাতে সাহায্য করার অনেক অনেক উপায় রয়েছে। একটি উপায় হল প্লাস্টিকের ব্যাগ ব্যবহার বন্ধ করা, কারণ এই ব্যাগগুলি প্রায়শই ল্যান্ডফিলগুলিতে শেষ হয়। আমাদের মহাসাগর এবং নিকটবর্তী জলাশয়ে পৌঁছানোর জন্য তাদের ক্ষুদ্র বিষাক্ত কণাগুলিতে ভেঙে যেতে শত শত বছর সময় লাগে।

পুরানো ব্যবহার্য দ্রব্য পুনর্ব্যবহার করা এবং পুনঃ ল্যান্ড ফিলের বাইরে আরও উপকরণ রাখার কিছু সেরা উপায়। আমরা যখন যন্ত্রগুলি ব্যবহার করা হচ্ছে না তখন তা বন্ধ করে বাড়িতে শক্তির ব্যবহার কমাতে পারি। এটি করার ফলে আমরা যে গ্যাস / বিদ্যুৎ ব্যবহার করি তার পরিমাণ কমিয়ে দেবে, যার ফলে বায়ুমণ্ডলের তাপমাত্রা হ্রাস পাবে।

অধিক বৃক্ষ রোপন বায়ুমণ্ডলে দূষণ হ্রাস করে এবং বায়ুর গুণমান উন্নত করে পরিবেশকে সমর্থন করে। গাছ কার্বন-ডাই-অক্সাইড শ্বাস নেয় এবং অক্সিজেন ত্যাগ করে যা জীবিত প্রাণীদের বেঁচে থাকার জন্য শ্বাস নিতে সাহায্য করে। এটি গ্লোবাল ওয়ার্মিং এর প্রভাব কমাতেও সাহায্য করে। গ্রহ এবং এর মধ্যে জীবিত প্রাণীদের বেঁচে থাকার জন্য পরিবেশ সংরক্ষণ করা গুরুত্বপূর্ণ। যখন আমরা ল্যান্ডফিলগুলিতে কম বর্জ্য পাঠাই, তখন প্রাণীরা ক্ষতিকারক পদার্থের সংস্পর্শে না গিয়ে বাঁচতে পারে।

সংক্ষেপে, আমাদের স্বাস্থ্য উন্নত করতে আমাদের গ্রহকে ভবিষ্যৎ প্রজন্মের জন্য বসবাসের জন্য একটি ভালো জায়গা করে তোলাও গুরুত্বপূর্ণ।

“বন্যপ্রাণী ও পরিবেশ

বাঁচায় প্রকৃতি বাঁচাও দেশ”।

ত্রিয়ান দাস, পঞ্চম শ্রেণি, ক বিভাগ

স্বাধীনতা

রামু ও রবি নামে দুই ভাই ছিল। রবি তার ভাই রামুকে খুব ভালোবাসে। এক দিন রামু তার বাবার কাছে আবদার করলো যে সে একটি টিয়া পাখি পুষবে। একথা শুনে তার বাবা না করে। রবিও তাকে টিয়া পাখি পুষতে বারণ করল। ও রামুকে বোঝালো যে টিয়া পাখিটি খুব কষ্ট পাবে। পাখিরা নিজেদের মতো থাকতে ভালবাসে। একথা মানল না এবং আবদার থামালো না। রামু খুব কান্না কাটি করতে লাগলো। বাধ্য হয়ে ও রামুকে একটি টিয়া পাখি এনে দেয়। রামু আনন্দিত হয়ে পাখিটিকে একটি খাঁচায় রাখল। অনেক খাবার দিল। কিন্তু পাখিটি খাঁচাটা ঠোঁট দিয়ে কামড়াতে থাকল। রবি রামুকে পাখিটিকে দেখিয়ে বললো যে দেখ পাখিটা উড়ে যাওয়ার জন্য কত চেষ্টা করছে। তোর দেওয়া ভালো খাবারে সম্মত হয়নি। আরো বলল যে তোকে যদি ঘরে খাবার দিয়ে আটকে রাখা হয়, দেখবি তুইও বাইরে যাওয়ার জন্য ছটফট করবি। রামু বিশ্বাস করল না। একদিন রবি রামুকে একটা বন্য প্রাণীর বই পড়তে দিল। রামু বইটি পড়ে বুঝল যে কোনো প্রাণী আটকে থাকতে চায় না। রামু তখন রবিকে সঙ্গে নিয়ে পাখিটিকে ছেড়ে দিল। পাখিটি মহা আনন্দে আকাশে উড়ে বনে চলে গেল। পাখিটির আনন্দ দেখে দুজনে খুশি হল।

নীতি - সব প্রাণী স্বাধীন ভাবে বাঁচতে চায়।

অন্তরীক্ষ সাহা, চতুর্থ শ্রেণি, গ বিভাগ

সে নাড়ু খেতে এসেছিল

আমি তখন দিদির কাছে বসে বসে অঙ্ক করতাম। দিদি খুব মারতো। দিদি ছিল খুব পচা। একদিন কারেন্ট চলে গেল। তখন আমি মোমবাতি জ্বালিয়ে দিদির দেওয়া অঙ্ক করছিলাম। দিদি বলেছিল যে অঙ্ক না করলে নাড়ু দেবে না। আমি দিদির দেওয়া অঙ্কগুলি করছিলাম। তখন আমি দেখলাম যে দিদি নেই, আমি দিদি দিদি বলে ডাকলাম। দিদি তোর অঙ্কগুলো হয়ে গেছে। তখন দিদি কোন উত্তর দিল না। আমি কতবার দিদিকে ডাকলাম কিন্তু কোনো দিদি সাড়াই দিলো না। তখন ও চলে গেল। টেবিলে রাখা নাড়ুগুলি দিদি নিয়ে গেল। তখন কারেন্ট চলে আসলো। আমি দিদিকে বললাম যে তোকে কত ডাকলাম, তুই কোনো সাড়া দিলি না। বলে হে! আমি তো টর্চ খুঁজছিলাম। আমি বললাম অ্যাঁ! তার মানে ওটা কে? তার পর দিদি জিজ্ঞাসা করলো টেবিলের নাড়ুগুলি কোথায় গেল? তখন আমি বললাম, তুই নিয়ে গেছিস। দিদি বলল না। আমি অবাক। তার পর আমি আর বুঝলাম না ওটা কে ছিল।

অনন্যা পাল, চতুর্থ শ্রেণি, গ বিভাগ

এক যে ছিল মহারাজা

এক যে ছিল মহারাজা
তাকে তোমরা কি জানো?
বসে খায় মুড়ি ভাজা
চোখ পাকিয়ে সেই রাজা
রেগে গিয়ে বলে সে ‘খাবো না তো মুড়ি ভাজা’,
কেউ কি জানো কেন বাছা?
সেই রাজা যখন হাঁটে
সবকিছু পড়ে ভেঙে! ভেঙে!
কারণ সে ভারী মোটা
বলে দিলাম তোমায় পুরো কথা
এইখানে আমার শেষ কবিতা।

উপাধি রাই, চতুর্থ শ্রেণি, গ বিভাগ

আমার শিক্ষা পাওয়া

আকাশের মত করব আমি -
আমার বড় মন
এই কথাটি মাথায় রাখব আমি
কেউ করলেও বারণ

মাঝে মাঝে ইচ্ছা করে -
হতে গাছ তাল,
মাথা উঁচু করে বাঁচব আমি
হব নাকো বেহাল।

কথা বলব আমি কম
মন দেব বেশী কাজে -
কাউকে আঙুল তুলে বলব নাকো,
“তুই তো খুব বাজে”।

আমার মন বলল আমায়
সৎ পথে থাকতে
পৃথিবী শেখাল আমায়
সবাইকে ভালো রাখতে।

অদ্রিজা সাহা, সপ্তম শ্রেণি, খ বিভাগ

বোন ফোঁটা

‘ভাইফোঁটা’ যদি হয়,
‘বোনফোঁটা’ কেন নয়
ভাইবোন এক সাথে
ফোঁটা কর বিনিময়।
শাস্ত্রে তো একথা বলেনি,
চালু কর এ কথা এখুনি।

অনুরিদ্ধী হাজরা, চতুর্থ শ্রেণি, ক বিভাগ



মজার কথা

মজার কথা বলতে
পুড়িয়ে তেল সলতে
চাঁদ জাগছে রাত
আকাশ - পথে চলতে
বরফ থাকে গলতে
জল করতে মাত;
নদীও মাঠ ভাসতে
চাষি থাকবে হাসতে
বীজ তলাতে যাওয়া,
ভূত পাকবে তালকে
আজ নয়তো কালকে
গাছে থাকতে হাওয়া,
মজার কথা বলতে
ভূতেরও কান মলতে
চাঁদকে মাঠে পাওয়া।

অভিষ্কা সেন, চতুর্থ শ্রেণি, গ বিভাগ

পরিবেশ

পৃথিবীকে মহাবিশ্বের একমাত্র গৃহ হিসাবে বিবেচনা করা হয় যা জীবনকে সমর্থন করে। পৃথিবীর শ্রেষ্ঠতম জীব হল মানুষ। আর এই মানুষের পৃথিবীতে বেঁচে থাকার জন্য যে সমস্ত উপাদানের প্রয়োজন হয় যেমন জল, বায়ু, মাটি, আলো, গাছপালা, গবাদি পশু ইত্যাদি, তাদেরকে একত্রে পরিবেশ বলা হয়। পরিবেশ আমাদের অগণিত সুবিধা দেয়। যা আমাদের সারা জীবন এক সুখী জীবন দেয়। এবং আমরা সারা জীবন সেই সুবিধাটিকে শোধ করতে পারি না। গাছপালা ক্ষতিকর গ্যাস শোষণ করে বায়ুকে পরিশুদ্ধ করে, জলকে বিশুদ্ধ করে এবং বন্যার সম্ভাবনা কমায়। পরিবেশ আমাদের এত উপকার করে কিন্তু আমরা পরিবেশকে রক্ষা করতে পারছি না - কারণ হলো দূষণ, রাসায়নিক, গ্রীন হাউস গ্যাস, ইত্যাদি। তাই আমাদেরকে পরিবেশকে রক্ষা করার জন্য আরো সচেতন হতে হবে এবং মনে রাখতে হবে যে পরিবেশ বাঁচলে আমরা বাঁচবো না হলে পৃথিবীর সমস্ত প্রাণী অস্তিত্বহীন হয়ে পড়বে।

আরম্ভজিত কুমার কয়াল, পঞ্চম শ্রেণি, ক বিভাগ

বৃষ্টির গান

বৃষ্টি নামে ধীরে ধীরে, নরম স্পর্শে ছুঁয়ে যায়,
পাতার ফাঁকে ঝর ঝর সুর, মনে এক রাগিনী বাজায়।
আকাশ জুড়ে কালো মেঘেরা মেলে নিজেদের ডানা,
সেই ছায়াতে ভেসে আসে প্রিয় স্বর, বৃষ্টির তারানা।
মাটির ঘ্রাণে মাখা সেই দিন, নদীর কোলাহলও সঙ্গী,
ছোট ছোট ফোঁটায় জেগে ওঠে জীবন নতুন করে,
গান গায় বিঁবিঁ পোকা দূরে কোথাও অন্ধকারে।
জানালার গিলে জমে জল, কাছে আঁকা বৃষ্টির ছবি,
তৃষ্ণার্ত মাটির মাঝে যেন প্রাণের উৎসব রবি।
এই সুরে খুঁজে পাই স্বপ্নের ঘর, মেঘের ঐ দূর আকাশ,
বৃষ্টির গানে বাঁধা থাকে চিরন্তন ভালোবাসায় আশ।

ইন্দ্রাক্ষী বেরা, সপ্তম শ্রেণি, খ বিভাগ

আলোর ফেরিওয়ালা

তখন ছিল আধার শাসন,
আলোক সেথা স্বপ্ন সম।
নিকষ আধারে কুঁড়ি,
পলে পলে যেত ঝরে।
দূরন্ত ঈগল দিত হানা
ঝাঁকে ঝাঁকে স্বপ্নাকাশে,
বলাকা ভয়ে গুটিয়ে ডানা,
আকাশচ্যুত, ঠাই কোটরে।

শাহারিয়ার রহমান, অষ্টম শ্রেণি, খ বিভাগ

ভালো বন্ধু

কার না বন্ধু ভালো লাগে ? ওরা আমাদের জীবনের এক মূল্যবান অংশ। ওদের গুরুত্ব ও প্রভাব আমাদের কে মানুষ হিসাবে আরো উৎকৃষ্ট করে। এমনই এক বন্ধুর কথা আজ আমি শোনাবো। এক কাল্পনিক শহরে সম্রাট বলে এক ব্যবসায়ী ছিল। তাকে লোকেরা খুব সম্মান করে। কিন্তু তার এক মানসিক দুর্বলতা ছিল, সে ছোটবেলা থেকে খুবই সরল ছিল। তার সরল মনোভাব দেখে তাদের বন্ধুরা খারাপ উদ্দেশ্যে তার থেকে টাকা নিতে লাগল। এই দুর্বলতা থাকা সত্ত্বেও সে এক বড় জায়গায় পৌঁছে গিয়েছে। কিন্তু সে খুবই একলা ছিল কারণ বাকি লোকেরা তার পয়সার জন্যে বন্ধুত্ব করত। কিন্তু সেই উপলব্ধিটাও বদলে যায়। একদিন সম্রাটের কোম্পানি সম্রাটকে এক জরুরি কাজ দিয়ে ওকে ব্যস্ত করে। ওই কাজের পেছনে সে নিজের সব সময় দিয়ে দেয়। সে আস্তে আস্তে খুব বিরক্ত হয়ে যায়। ওর পাশে কেউ ছিল না। শুধু ছিল বঁই আর খাতা। সুমিত নামের এক ছেলে সম্রাটের ঘরে আসে তার খবর জানার জন্যে। কিন্তু যখনই সে ঢুকল, সম্রাট দুশ্চিন্তায় পড়ে গেল। সে বিরক্ত হয়ে উঠল, কিন্তু সুমিত চলে যায়নি, তাকে এই কাজ শেষ করতে সাহায্য করল। দিনের শেষে তাদের কাজ শেষ হয়ে যায়। এই কাজের ফলাফল দেখে সম্রাটের ম্যানেজার খুব খুশি হল। যখন সম্রাট সুমিতের সঙ্গে দেখা করল, সে আগে টাকার কথা জিজ্ঞেস করল, সুমিত অবাধ হয়ে উঠল, সে এক বন্ধুর মতো কাজ করেছে। যখন এই কথাটি জানতে পারল, তখন সম্রাট খুবই আবেগপ্রবণ হয়ে যায় কারণ কেউ প্রথম ওর জন্যে বন্ধুত্বের হাত বাড়িয়েছে। দুজনই একে অপরকে আলিঙ্গন করল, আর বন্ধুত্বের হাত বাড়াল।

সৌমিল ঘোড়াই, নবম শ্রেণি, ক বিভাগ



পুতুলখেলার ইতিকথা

এক - দেড় বছর আগেকার কথা। রবিবারের সকাল। বাবা - মা বাড়িতে আছে। দুপুরের রান্নার পরিকল্পনা খানিকটা কানে আসছে। পড়ায় কিছুতেই মন বসছে না। এমন সময় দূর থেকে ভেসে এল “খবরের কাগজ বিক্রি হবে”। বাবা হস্তদন্ত হয়ে ঘরে এসে আমার যত পুরানো শ্রেণির শেষ হয়ে যাওয়া খাতা বগলদাবা করে নিয়ে চলে গেল।

খানিকক্ষণ পর জলখাবার খেতে উঠে বুঝলাম নীচে ভালোমতই দামদস্তুর হচ্ছে। গুটি গুটি পায়ে সিঁড়ি বেয়ে নেমে দেখলাম - যা দেখলাম চোখ ছানাবড়া।

একটা লোক এসেছে, একটা সাইকেল ভ্যান নিয়ে। কতগুলো বস্তা, একটা তোবড়ানো দাঁড়িপাল্লা, আর মুখে একটা কাঁচুমাচু ভাব নিয়ে। বাবা সমানে দরদাম করছে। আর ওজন মাপার কাজ তদারক করছে। পুরানো সংবাদপত্র, বই, পত্রিকা, খাতা, প্লাস্টিক ও কাচের সাতসতেরো অব্যবহৃত বাতিল জিনিস - এই সব বিক্রি চলেছে।

পুরানো জিনিসের স্তুপের মধ্যে থেকে উঁকি মারছে একটা লাল প্লাস্টিকের গ্যাস ওভেন। ওমা! ওটাতো আমার ছোটবেলাকার পুতুল খেলার জিনিস। আমার সেই খেলনা রান্নাঘরের গ্যাস ওভেনকে বাতিল জিনিসের স্তুপের ভিতর দেখে আর চূপ থাকতে পারলাম না। রীতিমতো ঝাঁপিয়ে পড়ে ওটা সরালাম আর বাবাকে অনুযোগ জানালাম এটাকে আমাকে না জানিয়ে বিক্রি করতে আনার জন্য।

বাবা চূপ করে রইল, এরপর বলল - “রাখবি তো”? তাহলে নিয়ে যা, গুছিয়ে রাখ। খেলনা গ্যাস ওভেন হাতে নিয়ে বিজয় গর্বে সিঁড়ি দিয়ে উঠতে যাচ্ছি এমন সময় ডাক পড়ল - দিদিমনি, ঘুরে তাকালাম - সেই পুরানো কাগজের কারবারি। পাতলা দাড়ির ফাঁকে লোকটার মুখে আবছা হাসি। “ওটা দেবে?” লোকটা জিজ্ঞাসা করে। “বললাম না, আমার পুতুলের বিক্রি হবে না।” আমি ঝাপিয়ে উঠি। “না, আসলে সেইবার নীলগঞ্জের মেলায় এরম গ্যাস ওভেন খেলনা দেখিনি -” কাঁচুমাচু মুখে উত্তর। “তার মানে তুমি খেলনা জমাও নাকি?” এইবার বাবা অবাক হয়ে বলল। “না দাদা, মেয়েটা জো ধরছিল, কিন্তু খুঁজে পাইনি। এইটা ওরে দিতাম” - লোকটি আত্মসমর্পনের ভঙ্গীতে বলে ওঠে।

আমি সিঁড়িতে পা দিয়ে দাঁড়িয়ে ভাবি আমার ফেলে আসা ছোটবেলার পুতুলখেলার কথা - তেমনি এক ছোট্ট বোনের পুতুলখেলার জন্য একটা গ্যাস ওভেন দরকার। তা নাহলে পুতুলের রান্না হবে কিসে? হঠাৎ মনে পড়ে হোমওয়ার্ক বাকি আছে, প্রোজেক্ট বাকি ...

আমি গম্ভীর মুখে খেলনাটা নিয়ে দরজার দিকে এগোই - লোকটার হাতে দিয়ে বলি - “ঠিক আছে, এমনিই খেলতে দিলাম।” নিশ্চিন্ত মুখটাতে ফুটে ওঠে এক হাসির রেখা।

শহরের ওই প্রান্তে - কোন এক অখ্যাত গ্রামের অনামা পাড়ায় উঠোনের কোনে আজ খুব খুশির দিন - আজ সত্যিকারের গ্যাসওভেনে বসবে পুতুলের রান্নাঘর। খেলার ছলে একটা মেয়ে বানাবে পুতুলের জন্য বিরিয়ানি - খুশির গন্ধ ছড়িয়ে পড়বে গ্রাম থেকে শহরের রাজপথে। অজান্তেই মনটা খুশি হয়ে যায়। মাকে জিজ্ঞাসা করি - “মা, দুপুরে কি রান্না হচ্ছে বলো তো?”

শরণা পতি, নবম শ্রেণি, ক বিভাগ

মন

মন পেয়েছে মনস্বিনী, মন ঐঁকেছে রাত
মন চেয়েছে মনের ভাষা, মন ছোঁয়া মৌতাত
মন সাইরের অতল জলে মন কেমনের ঢেউ
মন চোরা শ্রোত মস্তুর কেন জানল না তো কেউ
মন পাগলের মন্দিরাতে মন পিয়াসীর ডাক
মন খারাপের মন্দিরা আজ মনোই রয়ে যাক।।

অনুরণন ভট্টাচার্য, নবম শ্রেণি, ক বিভাগ

হমারী ধরতী

धरती को बचाओ, नया जीवन लाओ।

हमारी है धरती, हमारा है धरा,
हमारी है पृथ्वी, हमारा है संसार।

धरती हमारी माता है,
हमारे जीवन का कारण है।
हम धरा को दूषित है करते,
धरती को दर्द है देते।
पृथ्वी ने हमें इतना कुछ है दिया,
परंतु हमने बदले में बस उसको दूषित किया।

धरती का जल और स्थल,
जो देते हैं हमें फसल।
जिनको हमें सुरक्षित रखना चाहिए,
कचरा नहीं फैलाना चाहिए।
धरा को अगर हम साफ़ रखेंगे,
तो धरती माता का शुभ आशीर्वाद पाएँगे।
क्यों पृथ्वी को नष्ट करना?
जब हमारा कार्य है उसको सुरक्षित रखना।

रुद्राक्षी दे, ६ बी

सबसे प्यारे साँवले-सलोने मेरे लड्डू गोपाल।
श्रीकृष्ण के बाल रूप की प्यारी सूरत देखते ही
भक्तों के मुख से प्यारी-प्यारी बातें निकलती है।

रियांशिका रॉय, ४ ब

उज्जास

हमारा देश भारत

भारत देश हमारी शान
भारत है हमारी जान।

भारत है हमारी माता
जो हमारी भाग्य विधाता है,
जहाँ भगत सिंह ने बोला
'इंकलाब जिंदाबाद' और
जहाँ महात्मा गांधी ने बोला
'करो या मरो' वो है हमारी प्यारी हिन्दुस्तान।

गाँव से ही पहचान वो
भारत देश महान।

जिसका ताज है हिमालय
वो है हमारी हिन्दुस्तान।
हम सबका एक ही नारा
वो है हमारा सबसे प्यारा।

मेरा देश भारत देश
कही ना मिलेगी ऐसा देश,
जहाँ होता है धर्म और न्याय
का सम्मान ऐसा है मेरा भारत महान।

जय हिन्द।

हिया धाली, ६ ए

दिवाली

१. दिवाली भारत का सबसे लोकप्रिय त्योहार है।
२. दिवाली को दिपावली भी कहते हैं।
३. यह त्योहार हर साल अक्टूबर या नवंबर में मनाया जाता है।
४. दिवाली के दिन भगवान श्रीराम चौदह साल का वनवास पूरा कर अयोध्या वापस लौटे थे।
५. यह त्योहार धनतेरस से लेकर भाई-दूज तक पाँच दिन चलता है।
६. दिवाली दीपों का त्योहार है।
७. दिवाली पर हर घर दीयों से सजाया जाता है।
८. दिवाली पर बच्चे पटाखों की 'आतिशबाजी' का आनंद लेते हैं।
९. इस पर्व पर घर-घर में स्वादिष्ट मिठाईयाँ बनवाई जाती हैं।
१०. दिवाली का त्योहार हमें बहुत खुशियाँ देती है।

उक्षिता सिन्हा, ६ ए



चुटकुला

एक बार की बात है, दो भाई थे जो और वो। एक रात जो पानी पीने उठा। जो ने रसोई में एक भूत देखा और डर गया। उसने वो को बुलाया। वो भूत को देखते ही मर गया। उस दिन से यह कहावत बनी।
“जो डर गया। वो मर गया”।

अर्थाही श्रीवास्त्व, ४ बी

हरिवंश राय बच्चन

हरिवंश राय बच्चन हिंदी भाषा के एवं प्रचलित कवि एवं लेखक थे। वे हिंदी कविता के उत्तर छायावाद काल के प्रमुख कवियों में से एक हैं। वे हिंदी कवि सम्मेलन के भी कवि थे। वे अपने पहले काम ‘मधुशाला’ के लिए जाने जाते हैं। हरिवंश राय बच्चन का जन्म ‘बबुपत्ती’ अमोढ़ा (उत्तर प्रदेश) में हुआ था।

उनका पारिवारिक नाम ‘श्रीवास्त्व’ है। वे अपने कविताओं एवं कहानियों में अपना नाम ‘बच्चन’ रखा करते थे, जो बाद में उन्होंने न बदलने का सोच लिया। बच्चन कई सारे हिंदी भाषाओं के बारे में जानते थे और बोल पाते थे। बच्चन के कुछ प्रमुख कविताएँ हैं- “चल मर्दाने”, “बरसात की आती हवा”, “तेरा हार”, “निशा निमंत्रण”, “आकुल अंतर” आदि। बच्चन के कई कार्य फिल्मों में प्रयोग किए गए हैं। १९४२ में बच्चन ने एक पंजाबन, तेजी सूरी से विवाह पूरी की थी। उनके पुत्र अमिताभ बच्चन एक प्रसिद्ध अभिनेता हैं। हरिवंश राय बच्चन, बच्चों के लिए कई सारी कहानियाँ लिख गए थे। उनके ऐसे ही कुछ रचनाएँ हैं- “चिड़िया और चुरंगुन”, “खट्टे अंगूर”, “काला कौआ”, “गिलहरी का घर”, “सबसे पहले”, इत्यादि। हरिवंश राय बच्चन का निधन १८ जनवरी २००३ को हुआ था।

जेबा राहत, ७ बी

अज्ञात व्यक्ति

अपूर्णा के माता-पिता शाम को सात बजे एक ज़रूरी ट्रिप के लिए निकल पड़े। वे एक महीने बाद वापस आएँगे। तब तक १३ साल की अपूर्णा घर में अकेली रहेगी। उसने अपने मौसी को रहने के लिए पूछा था, पर वह काम के लिए काफ़ी व्यस्त थी। अपूर्णा को डर नहीं लगता था। उसने अपने मम्मी से यह सीख लिया था कि किसी के आने पर प्रश्न न पूछकर दरवाज़ा नहीं खोलना था।

अपूर्णा अपने कमरे में आकर कुर्सी पर बैठकर अपना प्रॉजेक्ट करने लगी। कुछ देर बाद उसकी सहेली विदिता ने कॉल किया। वह फ़ोन उठाकर उससे बातचीत करने लगी। पाँच मिनट बाद वह फ़ोन रखकर कुछ खाना पकाने के लिए उठी तभी दरवाज़े के पास की बेल बज उठी। अपूर्णा आश्चर्य हो उठी। इतने रात में कौन आया होगा? वह तो फ्लैट में नहीं रहती थी, जिसके कारण पड़ोसी भी नहीं हो सकते थे। वह दरवाज़े पर जाकर पूछी, “कौन है?”, कोई उत्तर नहीं। उसने फिर से कई बार पूछा, “कौन है?”, पर किसी ने उत्तर नहीं दिया। अपूर्णा बिना सोचे काम पर लौट गई। आधे घंटे बाद फिर से बेल बजी। अब अपूर्णा कुछ समझ नहीं पाई। फिर भी वह पूछी, “कोई है कि नहीं?” कोई उत्तर नहीं। अपूर्णा ठहरी रही, फिर खाना खाने चली गई। उसकी मामी ने फ़ोन कर के बताया कि वह अगले दिन उसे देखने आएँगी। अपूर्णा खाना खाकर बिस्तर की सफ़ाई करने के लिए गई और अपने मामी के लिए तौलिए और जूते संभालकर रखे। वह सोने ही जा रही थी, जब एक अपरिचित नंबर से कॉल आया। उसने उठाकर बोला, “हैलो?”। फिर से वही होने लगा। किसी ने उत्तर नहीं दिया। अपूर्णा ने पाँच-छह बार पूछा। वही घटना हुई। अब वह घबरा गई। कुछ तो ज़रूर गड़बड़ था। अपूर्णा अपने मम्मी को कॉल करने लगी। तभी दरवाज़े पर जोर-जोर से खटखटाने की अवाज़ आई, जिसके बाद धमधम की आवाज़ आने लगी। अपूर्णा के अंदर तीव्र भय अनुभव हुआ। उसके मम्मी ने फोन नहीं उठाया। अपूर्णा को पता नहीं था वह क्या करेगी। धीरे से वह बिस्तर से उतरी। दरवाज़े पर जाकर रूकी, फिर सितकनी को धीरे से खोलकर दरवाज़ा खोल दिया।

अगले दिन सभी लोग काम पर जाते समय, समाचार पत्र पर आए नई खबर के बारे में बात कर रहे थे। पत्र के उपर प्रथम पृष्ठ में बड़े-बड़े अक्षरों में लिखा हुआ था, “१३ साल की लड़की अपने कमरे में मृत पड़ी हुई पायी गई है।”

जेबा राहत, ७ बी

पेड़

हरे-भरे ये पेड़ बड़े,
हरदम रहते ये खड़े,
बारिश में ये खूब नहाते,
डाली-डाली फूल खिलाते।
तेज़ धूप से हमें बचाते,
हम छाया में इनके सुस्ताते,
मीठे फल ये हमें खिलाते,
परोपकार का पाठ सिखाते।

दीपाश्री चक्रवर्ती, ४ सि

मेरी माँ

सबसे प्यारी मेरी माँ,
जग से न्यारी मेरी माँ।
सच्ची बात मुझे बताती माँ,
अच्छी बातें मुझे सिखाती माँ।

राजवी बिस्वास, २ सि

कितना सुंदर है स्कूल।

इसमें रंग-बिरंगे फूल,
फूल सुहाने सबको भाते
उन्हें देखकर सब ललचाते,
टीचर हमको पाठ पढ़ाती।
नयी-नयी बातें सिखलाती,
फूलों से गिनती करवाती,
टॉफी देकर हमें खिलाती।

अयशिक प्रधान, ७ ए

SCIENCE & TECHNOLOGY

SCIENCE SPECTRA

About the event : Kenisha Dutta, Junaid Hoque from Class VIII, and Anuranan Bhattacharya from Class IX, participated in The Science Spectra an inter-school open science project competition. It was hosted by the The Telegraph Online Edugraph and held at The Bhawanipore Education Society College. The students enthusiastically demonstrated the working model of Solar Power Irrigation System. They have gathered much experience and learning from the exhibition and plans to execute even better ideas in the future through mutual learning.

Student's insight - I still remember that misty morning, when we started with the exhibition at the Bhawanipur education society college. The exhibition particularly had a unique name and that was The science spectra 2024. This was an inter-school open science project competition. Entering into their campus I was mesmerized by the infrastructure and as I delved deep into finding my room to get started with the competition I fueled myself with the points I had jotted down. Finally the most awaited moment came, the judges finally came to our table! With confidence and enthusiasm I along with my team delivered our speeches, our project was about how we can enhance agricultural practices in India. So through our project we tried to show intercropping which itself has a number of benefits and along with that we also demonstrated the way in which the farmers can actively use solar power for their irrigation system. Therefore our project mostly demonstrates the modern irrigation methods so we named it as a Solar power irrigation system. Through this open fest I gathered a lot of knowledge about the depths of science and really this fest has enhanced the spectrum of our eyes – KENISHA DATTA (CLASS VIIIA)

A Day in Science Lab

I am Soumili Halder, a student of Class V B of Delhi Public School, Barasat.

We had done an interesting experiment with our Science teacher based on Carbon Dioxide. In this activity, sir had said that we were going to prove that

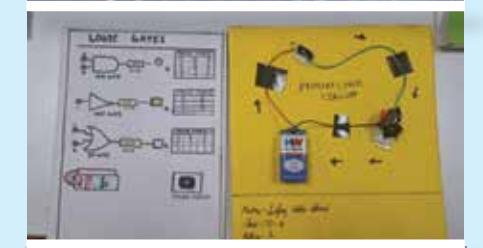
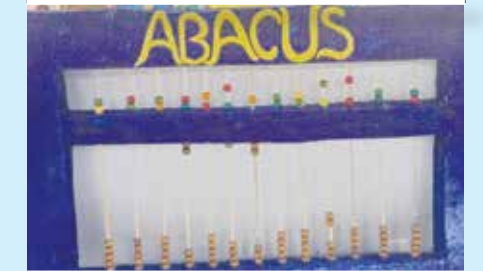
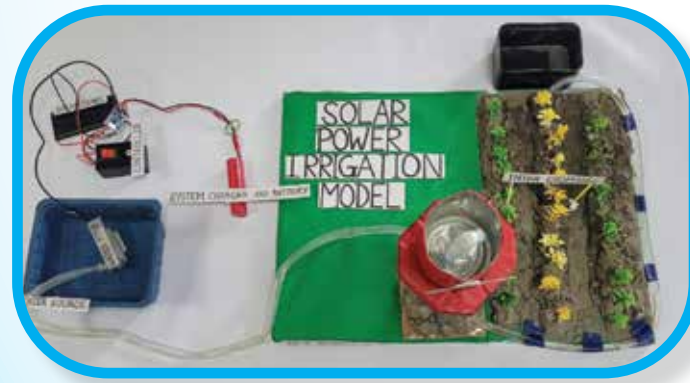
carbon dioxide is a greenhouse gas. (For the readers who do not know; a greenhouse gas has the property of trapping the sun's heat within the atmosphere.) To prove that carbon dioxide is a greenhouse gas, we went to the composite lab. Over there, I saw two bottles, one labelled as "air" and another labelled as "Carbon Dioxide". Sir said that air is a mixture of gases but we needed to fill the bottle labelled "Carbon Dioxide" with carbon dioxide but how? Sir said that we can make carbon dioxide. Really, I was like, "What, sir how is it possible?" Sir said that he will mix baking soda/sodium bicarbonate (NaHCO_3) with vinegar/acetic acid (CH_3COOH) to make carbon dioxide. Oh, and I almost forgot. Before sir made carbon dioxide, he had made two holes in the caps of the bottles. Sir said that to show carbon dioxide is a greenhouse gas, we need to heat the gas. In one of the cabinets, sir pulled out a really big and bright bulb and put it in front of the bottles. Then he attached it to the switchboard and had put it on. Sir said that it will take a few minutes to heat. Meanwhile, we pulled out our notebooks and wrote our observations. After a while, sir put the tip of two thermometers inside the hole of the cap and put them on. We saw that in the first bottle, the temperature was exactly 90°C but in the second bottle, the temperature was 98.6°C .

TECHNOLOGY IS FUN

In an era dominated by rapid technological advancements, education systems worldwide are emphasizing hands-on, experiential learning. The students of DPS, Barasat are also no less than future tech innovators and users.

Delhi Public School, Barasat gives the opportunity to these innovative and ignited minds to explore as far as they can by means of different activities and events. These events not only provide a platform for showcasing innovation but also foster critical thinking, teamwork, and a passion for lifelong learning. Our young brains can think outside the box and develop creative solutions to real-world problems. To bridge the gap between theoretical knowledge and practical application students are encouraged to participate in different activities using technology and computer. Involving parents, educators and industry professionals to inspire and guide students are our future approaches.

Some glimpse of projects, models and activities are shown:



PREPARATION OF SOLAR FILTER AT HOME

As a Class 10 student at Delhi Public School, Barasat, my curiosity was piqued when I encountered the question, "Is matter around us pure?" in Chapter 2 of our NCERT Science textbook. This led me to embark on an experiment to explore the effectiveness of solar water filters compared to traditional filtration methods in purifying muddy water.

The genesis of this project lay in understanding that while traditional water filtration methods can remove visible particles, they often fall short of eliminating soluble impurities and microorganisms. These limitations prompted me to design and test a solar water filter, which relies on the natural process of evaporation and condensation, harnessing the sun's energy to achieve higher levels of purification.

The preparatory phase was straightforward and involved assembling a simple apparatus. The materials needed were a flask, a boiling tube, two corks, and a glass tube. A hole was created in the cork, through which the glass tube was inserted, connecting the flask filled with muddy water to an empty boiling tube. The setup was positioned under direct sunlight, ensuring that the boiling tube was slightly angled upward to allow condensation to collect under its lid.

The execution was equally fascinating. As the sun's heat caused the water in the flask to evaporate, the vapor traveled through the glass tube and condensed inside the boiling tube. Over time, droplets of purified water accumulated. The simplicity of this process, powered entirely by sunlight, underscored the brilliance of nature's mechanisms.



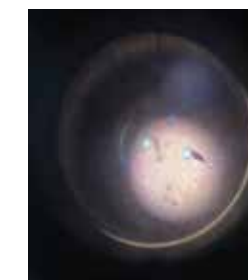
Solar water filter

To validate the outcomes, I compared water samples from both the solar filter and a traditional water filter under a light microscope. The differences were striking. While the filtrate from the traditional filter showed the persistent presence of germs and soluble impurities, the water obtained from the solar filter was completely free of contaminants. This demonstrated that the solar water filter not only removes visible impurities but also ensures the elimination of microorganisms, making it far superior in delivering purified water.

The implications of this experiment are profound. First, solar water filters offer a sustainable solution for communities with limited access to clean water. By relying solely on renewable solar energy, they reduce dependency on electricity and other non-renewable resources. Second, the low-cost setup makes it an economical alternative, particularly for remote or low-income areas. Third, its operational simplicity ensures that even regions with minimal technical expertise can adopt and benefit from this innovation.



Traditional water filter



With traditional water filter

With solar water filter However, like any technology, solar water filters are not without their challenges. The process is time-consuming, and scaling it up to meet large-scale needs might require further innovations. Despite these limitations, the potential of solar water filters in revolutionizing water purification systems cannot be overstated.

In conclusion, my experiment not only highlighted the superiority of solar water filters over traditional methods but also emphasized the importance of sustainable and innovative solutions in addressing real-world challenges. As a student, this journey reaffirmed my belief in the power of science to improve lives and inspired me to think creatively about the resources around us.

As I reflect on this project, I realize that it's not just about finding answers but also about asking the right questions—questions that challenge norms, inspire exploration, and lead to discoveries that can make our world a better place.



With Solar water filter

GREENHOUSE EFFECT OF CARBON DIOXIDE- EXPLORING GLOBAL WARMING-SCIENCE SECTION

Project Report on Promoting Innovative Practices and Experiments in Education for Schools

Name of the Project: Greenhouse effect of Carbon dioxide ~ Exploring Global Warming.

Summary of the Project:

The primary goal of this project is to understand the greenhouse effect, with a focus on the role of carbon dioxide (CO₂) in global warming. The project aims to investigate how increased levels of CO₂ contribute to climate change and the implications for our planet. The greenhouse effect is a natural phenomenon where certain gases in Earth's atmosphere trap heat, maintaining the planet's temperature at a level suitable for life. However, human activities, such as the burning of fossil fuels and deforestation, have significantly increased the concentration of greenhouse gases, particularly CO₂. This has led to an enhanced greenhouse effect,

resulting in global warming and climate change. The experiment is expected to show that the bottle containing CO₂ will have a higher temperature increase compared to the control bottle. This demonstrates the greenhouse effect, where CO₂ traps more heat, leading to higher temperatures. The results illustrate how increased levels of CO₂ in the atmosphere can contribute to global warming. The project highlights the significant impact of CO₂ on Earth's temperature. It underscores the importance of reducing greenhouse gas emissions to mitigate global warming. By understanding the greenhouse effect, we can develop strategies to combat climate change and promote sustainable practices. The findings of this project are relevant to global climate patterns. They emphasize the need for sustainable practices and policies to reduce CO₂ emissions. The project also highlights the importance of international cooperation in addressing climate change. Additional experiments could be conducted to test the effects of other greenhouse gases, such as methane and nitrous oxide. Researchers could also explore the impact of different environmental conditions, such as varying levels of humidity or temperature, on the greenhouse effect. This project provides a hands-on approach to learning about the greenhouse effect and the role of CO₂ in global warming. It emphasizes the urgency of addressing climate change and encourages further research and action to protect our planet.

a) Genesis:

Climate change is a major risk facing mankind. Most of the countries agreed on a plan to reduce emissions of CO₂ and other greenhouse gases, aiming to limit global temperature increase to well below 2 °C (relative to pre-industrial climate, meaning a future warming of less than 1.4 °C because temperature had already increased by 0.6 °C by the end of the twentieth century). The link between CO₂ and climate warming has caught the attention of scientists and politicians, as well as the general public, via the well-known "greenhouse effect". Solar radiation passes largely unhindered through the atmosphere, heating the Earth's surface. In turn, energy is re-emitted as infrared, much of which is absorbed by CO₂ and water vapour in the atmosphere, which thus acts as a blanket surrounding the Earth. Without this natural greenhouse effect, the average surface temperature would plummet to about -21 °C. But now a days, the concentration of carbon dioxide is increasing tremendously, which results in global warming. It is a serious issue for the existence of human being in the earth. That's why this project, which is based on this topic is very much relevant at the present situation, which gives a clear concept of greenhouse effect of CO₂ and global warming to the students through the experiment in an innovative way.

b) Preparatory work/designing of the innovations:

This project is for the students of 5th grade to give them a clear concept of greenhouse effect of CO₂ through an experiment in an innovative way. The following materials are arranged for the execution of this project.

Materials Required:

- Baking Soda (Sodium bicarbonate- NaHCO₃).
- Vinegar (Acetic acid-CH₃COOH).
- Two Thermometers.
- Two Empty Bottles.
- A Glowing Bulb as a source of heat energy.
- One beaker.
- One Spatula.
- Drill Machine.

c) Execution of the Project:

This project was executed through the following steps:

Steps:

- A hole was made on the bottle cap of a bottle with the help of a drill machine.
- This step was repeated for the second bottle.
- Then these bottles were labelled as AIR and CO₂.
- A bulb was set up so that it can glow and provide heat energy.
- Two thermometers were placed in the holes, which were made on the bottle caps.
- Then 100ml of acetic acid was poured in a beaker and transferred in the bottle which was labelled as CO₂.
- In the next step, one spatula of baking soda was poured in the same bottle and immediately the cap of the bottle was stuck so that carbon dioxide cannot escape from the bottle.
- Then a glowing bulb was placed in front of the two bottles.
- After that the whole setup is left for 15 minutes so that the whole setup gets enough heat.
- After 15 minutes, the temperature was measured in the thermometer on top of the two bottles.

d) Results/Outcomes:

The temperature of the bottle (labelled as AIR) was 92.7oF and the temperature of the bottle (labelled as CO₂) was 96.4oF. This increase in the temperature in the bottle, which was rich in CO₂ clearly proves that CO₂ in the air trap the heat and increase the temperature of the atmosphere leading to global warming. This result makes a clear concept of the greenhouse effect of CO₂ which leads to global warming.

Some pictures of this project are attached below:



e) Conclusions and Implications:

This project focused on the greenhouse effect of carbon dioxide and its role in global warming can lead to several important conclusions and implications:

Conclusions: Increased Atmospheric CO₂ Levels: The project would likely conclude that the concentration of carbon dioxide in the atmosphere has significantly increased due to human activities such as burning fossil fuels, deforestation, and industrial processes.

Enhanced Greenhouse Effect: It would demonstrate that increased CO₂ levels enhance the greenhouse effect, trapping more heat in the Earth's atmosphere and leading to a rise in global temperatures.

Temperature Rise: The project would provide evidence that global temperatures have been rising, correlating with the increase in CO₂ levels.

Climate Change Indicators: It would identify various indicators of climate change, such as melting ice caps, rising sea levels, and more frequent extreme weather events.

Implications: Environmental Impact: The project would highlight the severe environmental impacts of global warming, including habitat loss, biodiversity decline, and changes in ecosystems.

Human Health: It would discuss the implications for human health, such as increased heat-related illnesses, respiratory problems due to poor air quality, and the spread of vector-borne diseases.

Economic Consequences: The project would explore the economic implications, including the cost of damage from extreme weather events, the impact on agriculture and food security, and the financial burden of mitigation and adaptation strategies.

Policy and Action: It would emphasize the need for urgent policy measures and actions to reduce CO₂ emissions, such as transitioning to renewable energy sources, enhancing energy efficiency, and implementing carbon pricing mechanisms.



SPORTS SECTION

| LIST OF ACHIEVEMENTS | | | | |
|----------------------|----------------------|-------------|---|------------------|
| S.L No. | NAME OF THE STUDENT | CLASS & SEC | NAME OF THE EVENT | POSITION |
| 1 | Riyon Bhattacharjee | 4 A | "Inter School Chess Competition at DPS Barasat (U-9)" | 2nd Position |
| 2 | Sarbasree Dutta | 4 B | Inter School Chess Competition at DPS Barasat (U-13) | 3rd Position |
| | | | DPS National Chess Championship (Open) 2024 | Participation |
| 3 | Arushjit Kumar Kayal | 5 A | One Day Chess Tournament organised by Today Chess Foundation | 1st Position |
| | | | 14th Chess for Youth U-10 (BOYS) | 2nd Position |
| | | | international FIDE Chess Tournament (U-11 Category) | 8th Position |
| | | | Belegkata Age Group Chess Tournament organised by Sara Bangla Sangstha | 5th Position |
| 4 | Srinjay Roychowdhury | 5 A | Inter School Chess Competition at DPS Barasat (U-13) | 1st Position |
| | | | The DPS National Swimming Meet Boys (Open) 2024 | Participation |
| | | | Inter School Swimming Competition at Asian International School, Howrah | Participation |
| | | | International Karate Championship ChallengesCup, 2024 (U-10 Female Kata) | 3rd Position |
| 5 | Sreyasi Nandi | 5 B | International Karate Championship ChallengesCup, 2024(U-10 Female Kata)(U-10 Female Kumite) | 3rd Position |
| 7 | Bidita Ghosh | 6A | JKAWF India Karate Japan Competition Khion and Khumite | 2 Bronze |
| | | | KAWF India Karate Japan Competition Kata (Young Hiangsodan) | 1 Silver |
| | | | JKAWF India Karate Japan Competition Gohan Khumite, Kata,Hiansodan, Taikyukishodan | 3 Gold |
| 8 | Anurag Chakraborty | 7 A | The DPS National Swimming Meet Boys (Open) 2024 | Participants |
| | | | Inter School Swimming Competition at Asian International School, Howrah | |
| 9 | Raheel Ghorai | 7 A | 2nd division cricket league organised by Cricket Association of Bengal | Man of the Match |
| 10 | Prakriti Swain | 7 B | Inter School Swimming Competition at Asian International School, Howrah | Participants |
| 11 | Vyom Dev | 7 B | Inter School Swimming Competition at Asian International School, Howrah | Participants |
| 12 | Shrinethee Ballav | 7 B | DPS National Chess Championship (Open) 2024 | Participantsr |

| | | | | |
|----|----------------------|-----|---|------------------------|
| 13 | Pratishtha Mukherjee | 8 B | the 31st Open International Shoto Cup 2023 in Kata | 1st Position |
| | | | "the 7th AIBSKA JSKA women All India Karate Championship (Kata)" | 1st Position |
| | | | "the 7th AIBSKA JSKA women All India Karate Championship(fight (Kumite))" | 3rd Position |
| | | | "the 8th AIBSKA JSKA women All India Karate Championship (Kata)" | 1st Position |
| | | | the 8th AIBSKA JSKA women All India Karate Championship fight (Kumite) | 3rd Position |
| | | | 14th National Championship 2023 (kata) | 1st Position |
| | | | 14th National Championship 2023 fight(kumite) | 2nd Position |
| | | | AIBSKA-JSKA open karate championship(kata) | 2nd Position |
| 14 | Sambwo Saha | 9 A | The DPS National Swimming Meet Boys (Open) 2024 | Participants |
| | | | CAB- Official Cricket Tournament Under 15(2023) | Runner-Up Semi Final |
| | | | CAB (Under-15) Cricket Tournament | Highest Run Scorer |
| 15 | Suruchi Arya | 9 A | Inter School Chess Competition at DPS Barasat (U-19) | 4th Position |
| 16 | Soumil Ghorai | 9 A | CAB- Official Under 15(2023) Cricket Tournament | Runner-Up (Semi Final) |



ART & CULTURE



Aarohi Sarkar, V B



Aarohi Sarkar, V B



Debaditya Mukherjee, IV A



Shayak Chakraborty,, VIII A



Soham Saha, VI A



Soham Saha, VI A



Soham Saha, VI A



Soham Saha, VI A



Baibhavi Mallick, III B



Debaditya Mukherjee, IV A



Sasmit Ghosh, IV C



Shritika Mondal, VB



Aishika Das, IX A



Aishika Das, IX A



Nishita Mitra, VIII A



Soumalya Majumdar, V A



Souradeep Acharya, IV B



Samiha Mahabub, VIII B



Akshita Roy, I B



Shiladitya Chatterjee, IX A



Sanskar Agarawal, III B



Abhimanyu Saha, V C



Barannya Sarkar, III B



Barannya Sarkar, III B



Islam Ahemad, II A



Soham Saha, Class, VI A



Stuti Banerjee, V A



Swastik Rudra, V A



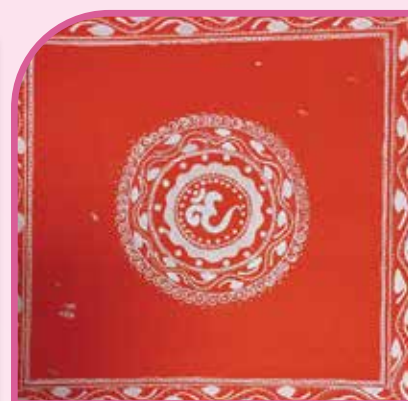
Sharanya Paty, IX A



Sharanya Paty, IX A



Triyan Das, V A



Prosiddha Majumdar, VI A



Adrija jana, II A

CLUB ACTIVITIES

INTERACT CLUB ACTIVITIES

Interact Club provides students with the opportunity to apply their education in finding practical solutions to the problems faced by the individuals and the community at large. It aims at enhancing social consciousness of the youth with an objective of personality development through community service.

AIMS AND OBJECTIVES:

- To encourage and foster the advancement of international understanding, goodwill, and peace through a world fellowship of youth united in the ideal of service.
- Increasing social interactions, such as going out with friends and provides a sense of belonging and connectedness.

ROLES AND RESPOSIBILITIES:

- To create awareness among the students about their responsibility towards community services.

CLUB ACTIVITIES

Date of Programme: 07.09.2024

Teachers showed two educational videos, ('Anandam'- a free home for senior citizens near Ambattur, Chennai, and 'NAPO'-it's a short film that highlights how art reignites forgotten memories and bridges generational gaps with small interactions. We also performed one activity by role playing (Topic was- Cheer up a sick friend with a visit or phone call).

Old Age Home Visit: 04.10.2024



We visited the Shivanandalaya Old-age home as a part of an activity of the Interact club. It provided a splendid opportunity to engage with the members of the old-age home and grow close to the elder section of our society thus nurturing a sense of care and compassion for them.



Date of Programme: 07.10.2024

Date of Programme: 29.10.2024



It was an overwhelming experience of sharing puja goodies for our support staff which were arranged and distributed by Interact club. It was an earnest pursuit to bring joy for our ever hardworking and helping hands.



We participated in report writing, infographs and pictographs on the topic of visiting old age home which we had visited on 4th October 2024.

CULTURAL & LITERARY CLUB PROGRAMME

DPS Barasat's Cultural & Literary Club conducted its very first and introductory programme on 7th September, 2024 in its own campus under the objectives of EK BHARAT SHRESHTH BHARAT of CBSE. None other example can take place of introduction of Bilingual to promote EK BHARAT. The club members introduced the children about the Literature of different languages and Cultural Heritage i.e. Dance, Music and Art & Craft of India.

Vision:

EK BHARAT SHRESHTH BHARAT proposed by the Central Board of Secondary Education (CBSE) to develop the linguistic capacity of the students. It will develop multi-linguistics skills in the students.

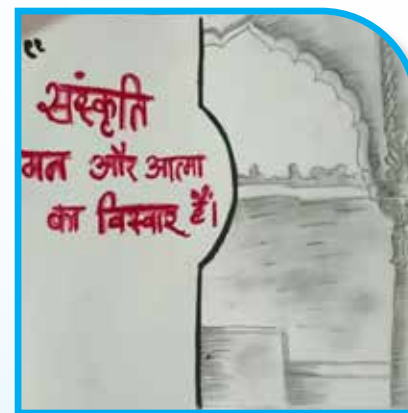
Following the path of CBSE, Delhi Public School Barasat has taken the initiative to develop the same amongst the students.

Aims and objectives:

1. Multi-Linguistic Skills: Through various activities in different languages develop the multi-linguistics skills amongst the children.
2. Cultural Exchange: Encourage students to learn about the different culture of India through various dance forms and different kinds of music with Indian Instruments.
3. Develop Vocabulary: Through, Extempore, Debates, Recitation, Essay Writing inculcate the varieties of vocabulary in them.
4. Community Engagement: Through pictorial presentation it will encourage to children to reach out to the different states.
5. Leadership Development: Provide opportunities for students to take on leadership roles and develop event management skills through organizing different literary and cultural competition.
6. Inter-School Connections: Facilitate collaboration and exchange programs among schools to promote national integration and unity.



With the **Dance** moves it inculcate the sense of different culture of the India, which also represent the heritage of India. They learn these moves under the guidance of Dance Teachers.



Extempore & Slogan Writing on different languages enables the confident speaker amongst the children and develop the bilingual importance in them.



Art & Craft activity develop the sense of creativity and innovative about the culture. Children learn to make cover page of Magazine under the supervision of art teacher.



Without **Music** Cultural Club will be incomplete. Students learn the rhythm of songs with their music teachers.

Thus, students and teachers equally participated in the activity. The music, dance, and literature lightens up the mood and inculcate the sense of unity.

TOURISM AND HERITAGE CLUB

Introduction

Delhi Public School, Barasat initiated The Tourism and Heritage Club on 7th September, 2024 to foster a deep appreciation for our rich cultural heritage and the wonders of travel. This club aims to create a vibrant platform for students to explore, learn, and celebrate the diverse tapestry of our past and the beauty of our world.

Vision

The Tourism and Heritage Club envisions a future where students are passionate global citizens, deeply connected to their roots and eager to explore the world with curiosity, respect and a sense of responsibility. We strive to create a vibrant community of young explorers who are not only knowledgeable about history and travel but also active participants in preserving and promoting our cultural heritage for generations to come. The Yuva Tourism Club is an initiative by the Central Board of Secondary Education (CBSE) to promote tourism awareness and education among the students. Following the path of CBSE, Delhi Public School, Barasat has taken the initiative to promote the same among the students.

Aims and Objectives

- Promote Historical Awareness: To cultivate a strong understanding of local, national, and global history through interactive activities, historical tours, and research projects.
- Develop Cultural Sensitivity: To foster respect and appreciation for different cultures, traditions and heritage sites.
- Enhance Travel Skills: To equip students with essential travel planning, budgeting and safety knowledge.
- Encourage Responsible Tourism: To promote eco-friendly and sustainable travel practices that minimize environmental impact.
- Organize Educational Trips: To plan and execute exciting educational trips to historical sites, museums, and cultural centers.

- Showcase Local Heritage: To organize events and exhibitions to showcase the unique cultural heritage of the local community.
- Develop Communication and Presentation Skills: To provide students with opportunities to research, write, and present their findings on historical and travel-related topics.

Club Activities

1. 'The Last Tourist': The Tourism and Heritage Club of DPS Barasat conducted its introductory programme on 7th September, 2024 with the screening of a documentary, 'The Last Tourist', which explores the impact of tourism on local communities and the environment. The documentary had a lasting impact on the students' practices. They were able to understand the need to raise awareness about the consequences of mass tourism.
2. Heritage Tour to Lankabari: On 5th October, 2024, the Tourism and Heritage Club of Delhi Public School, Barasat embarked on a fascinating excursion to a traditional family house known as 'Lankabari' to witness the preparations for their 400 years old Durga Puja. They were guided through the various rooms and courtyards, learning about the history of the house and the family's lifestyle and were captivated by the intricate architecture, antique furnishings, and family heirlooms that adorned the house. A highlight of the visit was witnessing the preparations for Durga Puja. The students observed the artisans creating the idols of the goddess and also learned about the cultural significance of the festival and the rituals associated with it. The visit provided the students with a unique opportunity to delve into the rich cultural heritage and traditions of the region.



3. Pictograph Making on Trip to 'Lankabari': The students were guided to write a report on their experience of their tour to 'Lankabari'. They were also asked to prepare a pictorial and infographics, based on what they had researched and prepared a visually colourful chart. While writing the reports on their experience encouraged a deeper analysis and critical thinking among the students, helping them to evaluate data and draw information, making the pictographs have helped them in preparing presentations or reports that are more engaging and interesting. Well-designed visuals have enhanced their overall presentation.



4. On the Bolshevik Revolution: The Tourism and Heritage Club of Delhi Public School, Barasat hosted an engaging and informative club activity on 30th November 2024, on the Bolshevik Revolution, a seminal event in world history that shaped the course of modern politics and society. The activity aimed to educate students about this significant revolution and its impact on modern society and to foster a deeper understanding and appreciation of historical events and cultural heritage among students. The activity began with a documentary film screening that gave the students a comprehensive overview of the Bolshevik Revolution, its causes, and its consequences followed by an insightful lecture by a member teacher elaborating on the key aspects of the revolution. To cement their understanding, the students were then asked to write reports and prepare posters on this theme.





Class Photograph (2023-24)

Class Photograph (2023-24)

Nursery



KG I B



KG I A



KG II A





Class Photograph (2023-24)

I A



Class Photograph (2023-24)

II A



I B



II B





Class Photograph (2023-24)

III A



Class Photograph (2023-24)

IV A



III B



IV B





Class Photograph (2023-24)

V



Class Photograph (2023-24)

VI B



VI A



VII A





Class Photograph (2023-24)

VII B



Class Photograph (2023-24)

IX A



VIII A





KALEIDOSCOPE

World Music Day



yoga Day



Vernacular Card Making 2024



Sports Day



Sports Day

Sports Day



Special Assembly



Scholar Badge & Investiture Ceremony



School Picnic





Labour Day
(Lemonade Serving) 2024



Inter House
Karate Competition 2024



Inter House Table Tennis Competition 2024



Inter House Swimming
Competition 2024



Inter House Football Competition 2024



Inter School Chess Tournament 2024



Grandpaents' Day



Children's Day





Reflexes 2023



Reflexes 2023





Durga Puja Celebration



Christmas Celebration





Genius Junior 2024



Excursion To Indian Museum





Art And Creativity



Special Assembly On Folk Art Celebration With Dance & Music 2024



English Debate Activity 2024



2nd Language Calender Making 2024





English Hand Writing Competition 2024



Independence Day 2024



Fancy Dress



Ambedkar Jayanti 2024





2nd Language Recitation Competition 2024



Eid Ul Fitr Assembly 2024



2nd Language Hand Writing Competition 2024





HEALTH & WELLNESS

HEALTHY TIPS

Personal health includes both mental and physical health and they are equally important. Mental health and physical health are interrelated and have an impact on each other. A healthy mind leads to a fit body and a healthy body ensures a stress-free mind. People with serious mental health conditions are more prone to suffering from chronic physical conditions, while people with chronic physical conditions tend to have poor mental health.

These are few useful tips to ensure good physical and mental health

- **Connectedness**- Social connectedness also referred as social connection is the experience of feeling close and connected to our near and dear ones. It involves feeling loved, cared for and valued. It is the base of every inter personal relationship, for example spending quality time with parents or children. Having chats with friends etc.
- **Less screen time**- Spending less time with mobile frees up more time to do different activities and engage in healthy habits. Being involved with physical activities or doing things which improves your mental health can help someone ward off symptoms of stress, depression and anxiety.

We often miss out on the fun and beauty of life that is around us.

- **Play Time** – Playing under the sun in open natural space like grounds or meadows. This is a good exercise for the development of overall health. It helps in channelling energy. Regularly playing with friends and parents help a child to develop holistically. A child who plays regularly can manage | his emotions and learns to cope with challenging situations. Playing helps a child to develop confidence, resilience, teamwork and discipline for their future endeavours. It also teaches them sportsman spirit which in turn helps in building a strong and independent character.
- **Eating healthy food**- Eating healthy and nutritious food protects us from various diseases, also ensures improvement in our immunity. Eating all kinds of foods which provide protein, vitamins and other essential minerals is the key to having a healthy body and a stress-free mind.
- **Engaging in mental activities** – Strengthening brain by reading books to enhance and expand knowledge helps not only in reducing stress but also overall mental health. Reading books helps to lower our heart rate and improve brain connectivity.

Some suggested books to manage stress

1)How to Be Yourself: Quiet Your Inner Critic and Rise Above Social Anxiety – Ellen Hendriksen

2)Buddha's Brain: The Practical Neuroscience of Happiness, Love and Wisdom – Rick Hanson with Richard Mendius

- **Spending time with nature** – Having access to nature and spending time in Greenery can have a calming effect on your mind. It also induces peace in your mind and body. Many positive emotions are generated from Nature including calmness, creativity and it may facilitate concentration also. People become more positive and caring when they are connected to and around different forms of nature.
- **Adequate sleep** – Having sound sleep is a must in the present day and age, where everyone is under tremendous pressure of always performing at their peak. May it be a child or an adult, they have to undergo a lot of difficulties in their day-to-day life. Being sleep deprived can lead to getting overworked and overburdened, which ultimately add ups to the causes of many mental health issues as well as physical health issues. Thus, getting an 8-hour sleep on daily basis is a must for us.
- **Music** – Listening to or playing music is relaxing. Research has shown that listening to music can reduce anxiety, blood pressure and pain as well. It also improves sleep quality, mood, mental alertness and memory.
- **Dance** – Dance is used in a special type of therapy, known as Dance Movement Therapy (DMT). It is helpful for improving self-esteem and also for people who struggle with body image issues. DMT can be used for emotion regulations, when in anxiety. It also helps strengthen muscles and bones, improve flexibility and coordination, build endurance, develop kinaesthetic memory and maintain cardiovascular health.
- **Exercise** – Exercise is very important nowadays for both physical and mental health. While exercising body sends oxygen and nutrients to tissues and helps cardiovascular system work more efficiently. Exercise releases endorphin that makes us feel better also helps us to concentrate and feel mentally sharp for tasks.

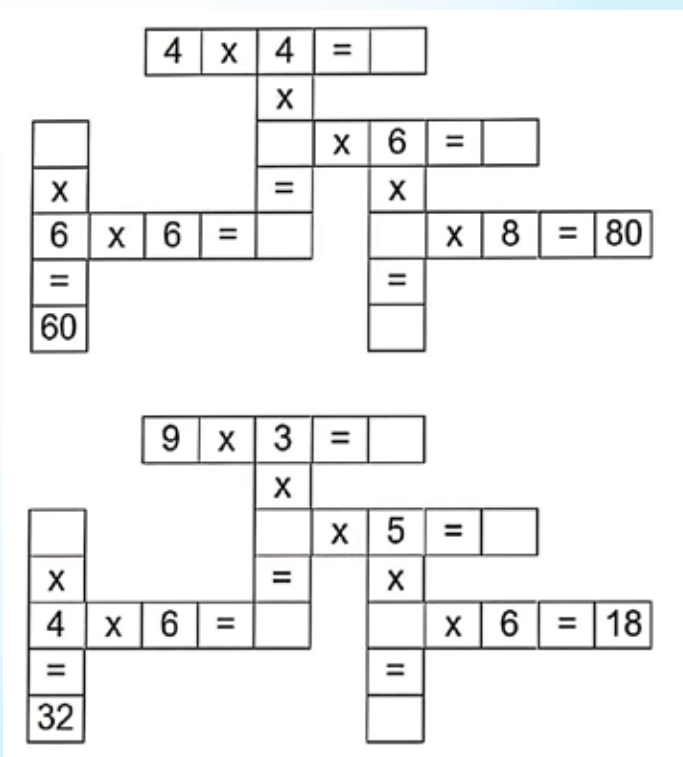
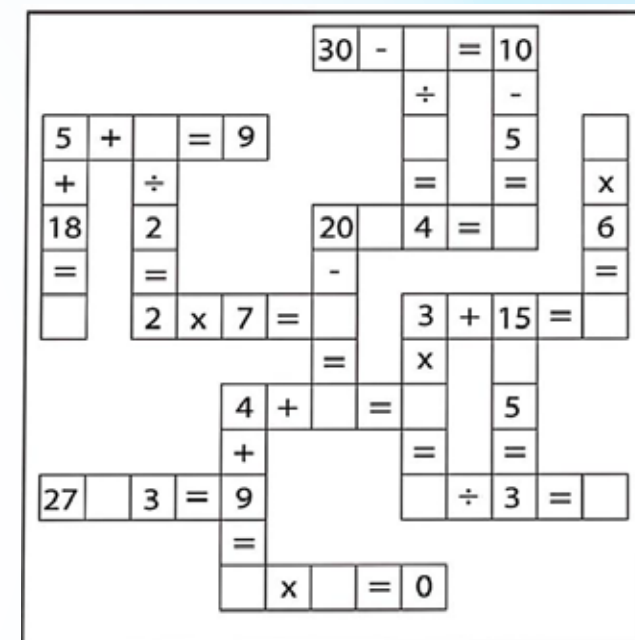
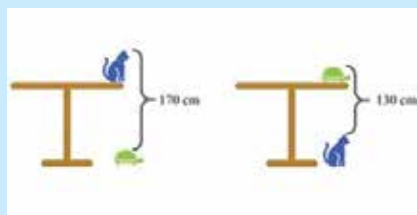
- **Meditation** – Meditation is a well-known practice to increase focus and learning concentration. It also reduces stress & anxiety, decreases self doubt, enhances time management and overall discipline.
- **Mindfulness** – Mindfulness means living in present. This is a new approach for a healthy lifestyle. There are times when we need to slow down the pace of our life by a few notches and take it easy. We need to focus on the present rather than dwelling in our past or think too much about the future. It can help in relieving stress, treat heart disease, lower blood pressure, reduce chronic pain and improve sleep.
- **Self-care** – Engaging in a self-care routine has been clinically proven to reduce or eliminate anxiety and depression, reduce stress, improve concentration, minimize frustration and anger, increase happiness, improve energy and more.
- **Travel** – Travel broadens horizons in both social and practical knowledge and helps in knowing own self. Taking a break from our daily busy, high paced yet mundane life, once in a while usually help us achieve more clarity in our thoughts and plans. Changing places allow us to create memories, gain new skills, learn about ourselves and overall improvement in physical and mental health.

(Saheli Roy & Sujana Chatterjee)





1. Riddle: John noticed that the amount he was paying for his lunch was a rearrangement of the digits of the amount of money he had in his pocket and that the money he had left over was yet another rearrangement of the same three digits! How much money did John start with?
2. Riddle: Mrs Jones was very proud of her apple tree. One autumn, after harvesting her apples, she called her three Sons together. "Here are 150 apples," she said. "I want you to take them to the market tomorrow and sell them for me." She gave Paul 15 apples, Nick 50 and Ben 85. "Your job," added Mrs Jones "is to sell the apples in such a way that each of you brings home the same amount of money." How do they do it?
3. Riddle: I have a calculator that can display 10 digits. How many different 10-digit numbers can I type using just the 0-9 keys once each, and moving from one key press to the next using the knight's move in chess? (in chess, the knight moves in an L shape: one square up and two across, two squares down and one across, two squares up and one across, and other like combinations.)
4. Riddle: A small number of cards have been lost from a complete pack. If I deal among four people, three cards remain. If I deal among three people, two remain and if I deal among five people, two cards remain. How many cards are there?
5. Riddle: Three friends are on a road trip, and they rent a triple room for a night. When they get to the hotel, they pay the fee of \$30 and go up to their room. The porter brings up their bags and refunds them \$5 because the hotel is running a weeknight special. The three friends each keep one of the dollars and give the porter a \$2 tip. Later, they sit down to work out their expenses for the weekend and find they have a problem.
6. Solve:





8. Solve:

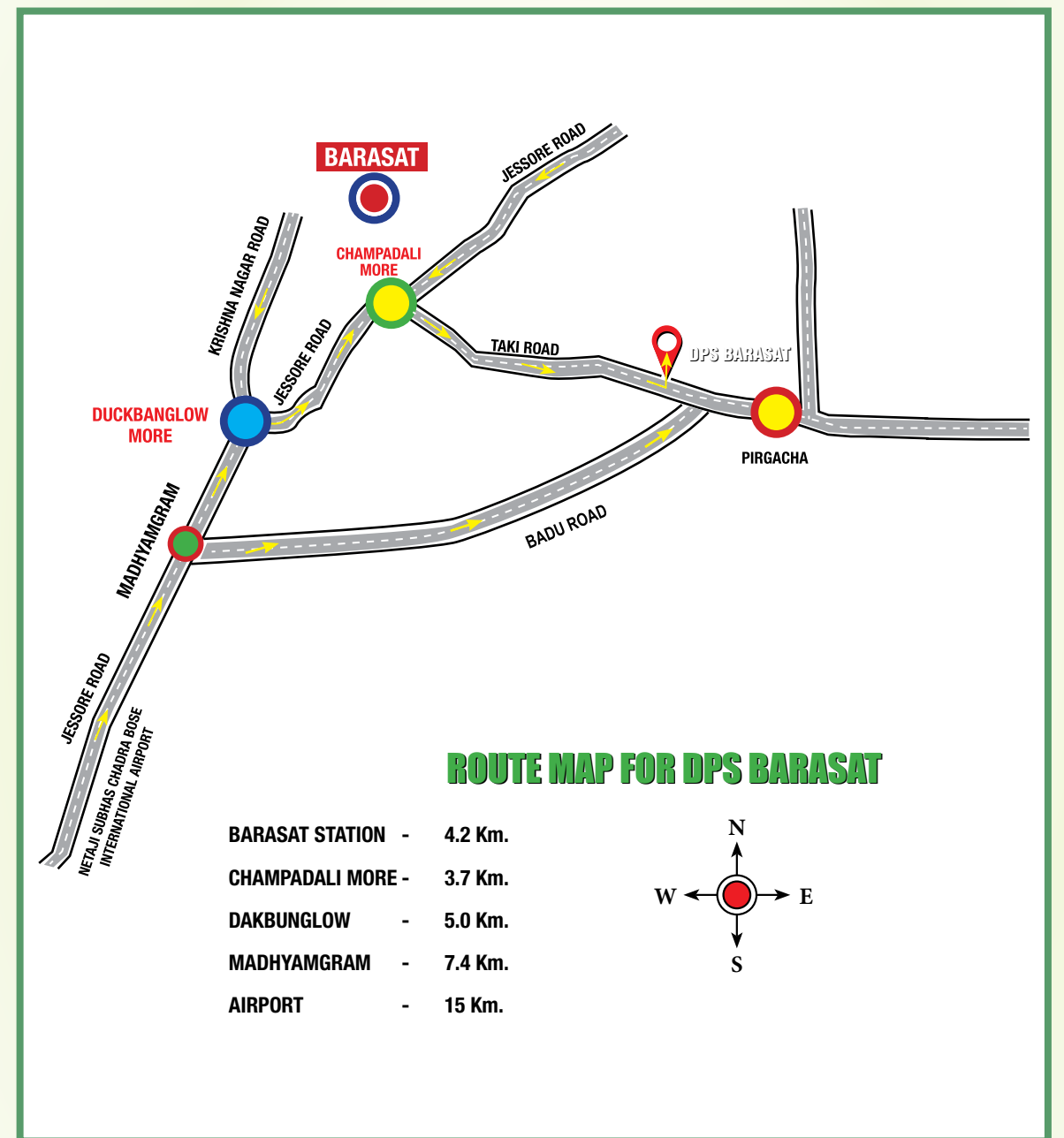
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|------|------|------|------|-----------------|------|---|------|-------------|------|
| 5 | x | | = | 45 | | x | 4 | = | |
| | | x | | | | | | x | |
| | | x | | = 24 | 1 | x | | = | |
| | = | | x | | | x | | = | |
| | 27 | | 5 | x = 15 | | 5 | | = | 64 |
| | | = | | x | | | = | | |
| | x | 10 | = | | | x | 4 | = | |
| x | | | | | = | | x | | |
| | x | | = | 35 | 30 | | 9 | x = 81 | |
| = | | x | | | = | | x | | |
| 28 | | 6 | | x 6 = | | 7 | | = | |
| | | = | | x | | x | | | |
| | | | | x 7 = | | | | | |
| | | = | | = | | | | | |
| 8 | x | | = | 24 | | | | | |

10. Solve:

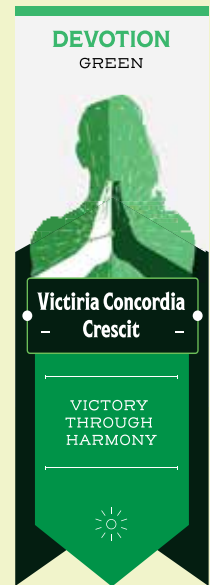
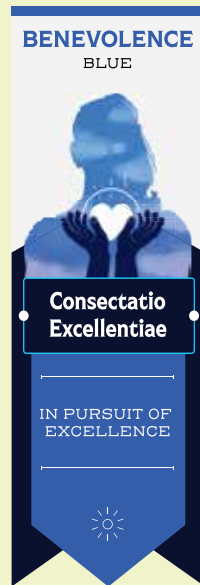
| | | | | | | | | |
|----|---|---|---|----|---|---|---|----|
| | + | 9 | = | | - | 3 | = | |
| + | | + | | - | | - | | - |
| | + | 8 | = | 17 | - | | = | 15 |
| = | | = | | = | | = | | = |
| 19 | - | | = | | - | 1 | = | |
| - | | - | | + | | + | | + |
| 9 | + | | = | 17 | - | | = | 10 |
| = | | = | | = | | = | | = |
| | + | 9 | = | | - | | = | |

9. Solve:

| | | | | | | | | |
|----|---|----|---|----|---|---|---|----|
| | - | 16 | = | | + | 7 | = | |
| + | | - | | + | | + | | + |
| | + | 11 | = | 23 | + | | = | 23 |
| = | | = | | = | | = | | = |
| 88 | - | | = | | + | 7 | = | |
| - | | + | | - | | + | | - |
| 55 | + | | = | 68 | - | | = | 51 |
| = | | = | | = | | = | | = |
| | - | 18 | = | | + | | = | |



HOUSE



Delhi Public School Barasat

(Affiliated to DPS Society New Delhi)

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