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संपादकीय

प्रिय पाठकों,

मुझे गर्व है कि हम आपके समक्ष हमारी विद्यालय पत्रिका **LITERATI** का तृतीय नवीनतम अंक प्रस्तुत कर रहे हैं। यह पत्रिका हमारे विद्यालय की रचनात्मकता और उत्कृष्टता का प्रतीक है। इस अंक में हमने शिक्षा के विविध पहलुओं को उजागर किया है, जो छात्रों के समग्र विकास के लिए अत्यंत महत्वपूर्ण हैं।

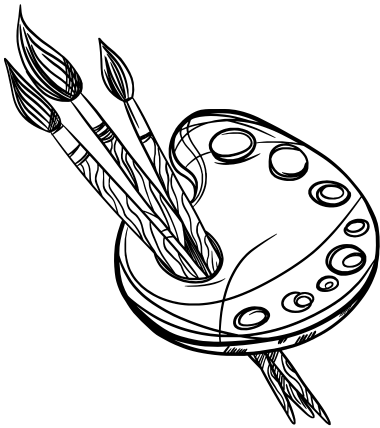
हम यह सुनिश्चित करने का प्रयास कर रहे हैं कि हमारे छात्र न केवल शैक्षणिक क्षेत्र में बल्कि जीवन के प्रत्येक क्षेत्र में उत्कृष्टता प्राप्त करें। इस अंक में हमारे विद्यार्थियों ने लेख, कविताएँ, चित्र तथा अन्य कई रचनाएँ प्रस्तुत किए हैं जो उनकी कलात्मकता, रचनात्मकता और संवेदनशीलता को दर्शाते हैं।

हम आशा करते हैं कि यह नवीनतम अंक आपको पसंद आएगा और प्रेरित करेगा। हमारी यह पत्रिका विद्यालय के विद्यार्थियों के अथक मेहनत का परिणाम है। हम उन सभी का धन्यवाद करते हैं जिन्होंने इसे सफल बनाने में योगदान दिया। हमें आपकी प्रतिक्रियाओं की प्रतीक्षा रहेगी।

धन्यवाद।

शुभकामनाओं सहित -

अपराजिता बक्शी
मुख्य संपादिका
हिंदी विभाग



Om Pratik, III-B



Angelic Demon



I've transformed over years,
From being attached and connected
To being more independent.
I don't need a single resting base.

I've changed my clothes,
I've changed the way I look,
I've changed for the better,
But people say it's for the worst.

I'm slender and I'm sleek,
Easier for most people to keep.
They spend hours in my admiration.
Disrupting their own sleep.

When my call beckons, I can see their elation
The flutter of their hearts and the surge in palpitations
My fallacies fascinate their faculties,
They're spellbound by me but fail to see their absurdities.

I've changed for the better,
But people say it's for the worst.
You're distanced from friends, family, even from the world,
Stagnated. Everywhere yet nowhere, all at once.

I've put knowledge at your fingertips, yet you fail to make that jump,
Made life easier, yet complexities with it come.
I can be your salvation, yet still I can damn you to hell,
The way I affect your life and health, one doesn't kiss and tell.

Adulation of me causes dilation of your eyes,
Your reasoning capacity, annihilated.
Mutation of your DNA is inevitable.
May God save you from this aberration,
so I don't have to see your truncation.

(Act before it is too late. Say 'No' to mobiles)

Desmond D'Monte
Principal



Shubh, XI-D

BELIEVE IN YOURSELF

If you believe in yourself,
A winner you will be,
The world is walking on the same path,
The other you have to see.

Many will say you cannot do,
You will be bothered by a few,
But if you believe in yourself,
Winning is within you.

Ishan Sharma, IV-B

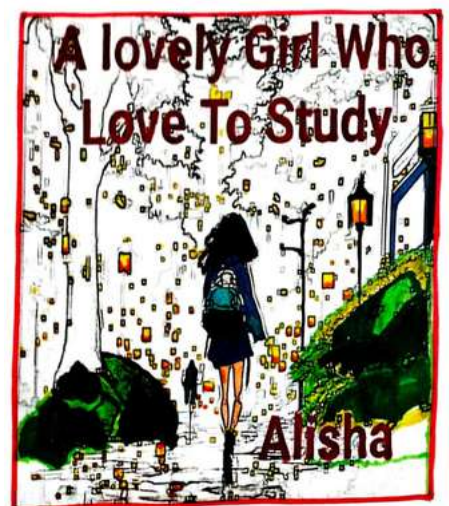
A LOVELY GIRL WHO LOVES TO STUDY

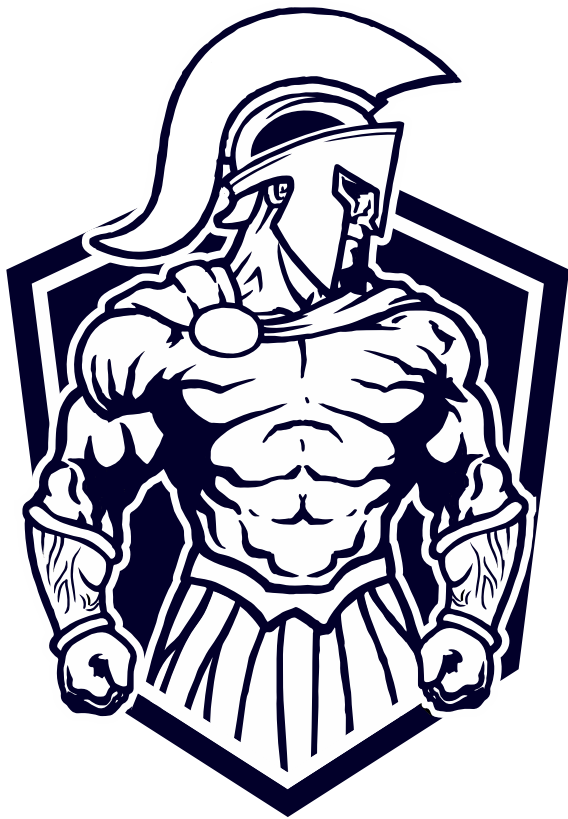
Once upon a time there lived a girl named Alisha who loved to study. Everyone in her class felt jealous of her but, she was kind to everybody. She was the only one who used to study a lot. One day the teacher, Mrs. Nidhi, took a surprise test. Alisha knew all the answers of all the questions. But rest of the students faced problems. Few questions they had done but not all the questions. Everyone started asking answers from her but the time was over. The teacher collected all the answer papers. Alisha was happy but the other students were sad because they had left a few questions. After a week the class teacher showed the marks. Alisha got full marks but the rest had scored less. The students were surprised and asked Alisha, "How did you score full marks in the test?" She replied politely "by studying well". The bell rang and that was dispersal time. She went home and told her parents that she had scored full marks in the test. Her parents were happy and gave her a surprise gift which was an art marker. And then she went to sleep. Next morning she got ready for her school. When she reached there. Everyone wanted to be her friend. She nodded her head happily and said "Yes". After school she went home happily. And she shared the happy time spent in the school with her parents.

Moral of this story - be kind and helpful so that everyone will be good to you.



Alisha Hemant, IV-D





WARRIOR SHIP

If you wanna quit,
The ways are infinite
But, you wanna stand
Be a warrior from inside.



Keshav Sharma, V-A

The warrior never forgets
Any war won or lost
For when he lays his sword down
He always want the winning crown.

The armour of strength, the heart of flame,
The defender of honour, claims his name!

You want to try your best,
You'll never have to wonder
About what you would have done
If you'd summoned all your thunder.

MOMENTS AT LITERA VALLEY SCHOOL

In Litera Valley, where laughter rings,
Students gather for assembly things.
At Prishila, music fills the air,
Tunes and melodies everywhere.

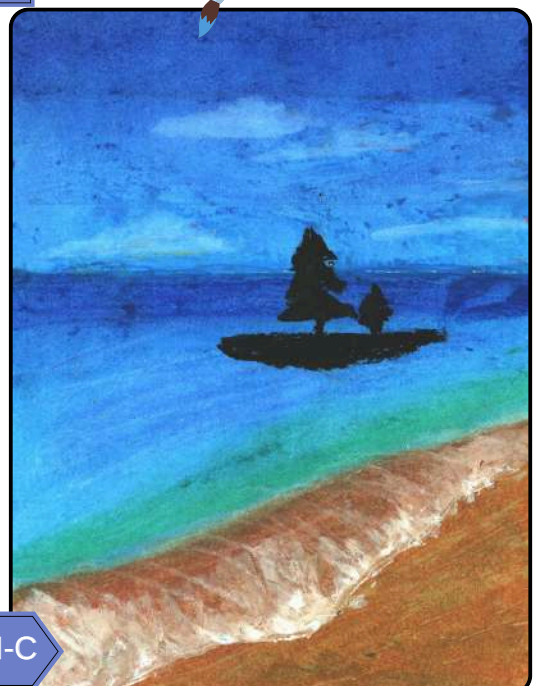
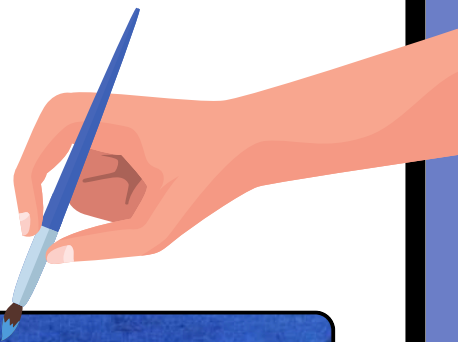
In the canteen, friends come together,
Sharing meals in any weather.
In the auditorium, talents shine bright,
Drama and music, a thrilling sight.

Badminton, tennis, games in play,
Football fields where victories sway.
In this school, where dreams ignite,
Learning and joy, hearts unite.

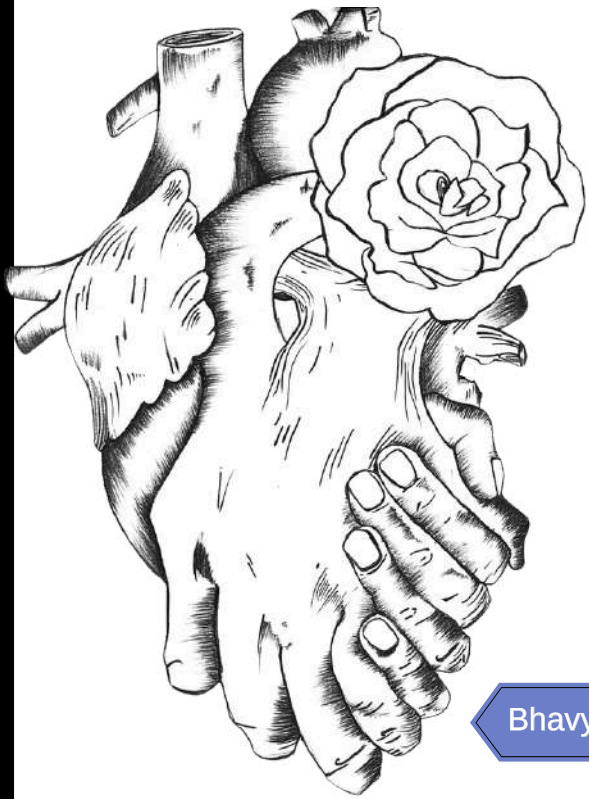
By the swimming pool, cool and blue,
Where strokes of skill and friendship brew,
Each day in Litera Valley unfolds,
With friendships cherished, stories untold.



Adiba Aftab, VII-D



Sanskar Bhushan, XI-C



Anushka Singh, VIII-B



Bhavya Kumari, XI-F

MUSINGS

He tries to fill in,
but becomes a void.
Struggling not to be destroyed.

That palette of colours,
he now bids.
To be more fragile, he forbids.

He once was a naive child,
whose soul got burned and piled.
He lies in his grave,
no longer hiding in his cave.

It is said that
the chalks from the sidewalk
are now broken.
His musings are not to be spoken.



जल

धरती का सीना चीर-चीर,
अपनी आँखें मीच-मीच,
खुशी के आँसु लिए हुए,
पानी की कल-कल सुनने को,
चलो आज मोटर लगवाएँ।

बस पाँच मिनट और भर गया टंकी,
मम्मी देखो, पापा देखो,
घर में अब है नीर आया।
नल से है पानी छलका,
खुशियों का त्योहार आया!

धूम-धाम से व्रत-त्योहार मनायेंगे,
नल क्या? हम तो नदी में नहायेंगे।
वाहन और सड़के भी धुलवायेंगे,
कहाँ कमी है नीर की जब,
पाँच मिनट में है बहता पानी!

इंसान तेरी इस चाहत ने,
धरती को लहलुहान किया,
जहाँ निकलती थी जलधारा।
अब ज्वाला ने श्रृंगार किया!
अब नहीं बचा मेरे पास पानी बेटा,
जिससे तेरी प्यास बुझाऊँ।

खेतों की हरियाली लौटाऊँ,
कल-कल की ध्वनि का कोई,
मधुर संगीत सुनाऊँ।
वो दौर भी अब आएगा,
जब हम प्यासे मर जाएँगे।

पाखी मौर्या, VIII-A



Avika Kishore, V-B



THE RIVER OF THE MOON

[SHORT STORY - ABRIDGED FROM MY NOVEL "THE RIVER OF THE MOON "- a short tale which inculcates a deep hidden meaning of trailing the path of truthfulness mingled with selflessness.]

"Come with me ", he murmured, as he gestured her to follow him. " There's something I want you to see! "Even though she didn't feel like it, Yue stood up and tailed him to another part of the garden. It was a large, clear plot of land, filled with timid bushes and flowers except for a large osmanthus tree. Which stood in the middle, all tall and robust, bearing fruits of wholesome amounts, but there was something strange about it.

There in front of it was standing a man, trying to chop it down with his axe but didn't matter how hard he tried, the cuts made by the sharp metal were healing on their own. The man's hair ruffled and his face, wrinkled. It appeared to her as if he had been doing it for some time now.

"Why ?", Yue stuttered as she pointed towards the man. "Why is he cutting down that tree? " Upon hearing her words, the ancient God chuckled, as if he already knew that she would ask this. He slyly looked into her eyes as his smile converted into a smirk.

{THE MAN WHO DREADED IMMORTALITY}

Many moons ago, there lived a woodcutter named Wu Gang. He had a hard labours life, everyday he went out to the Scrambly Mountains in search of young, splendour trees to cut. One such day, as he was getting ready to chop down yet another tree, he saw an astonishing sight. There in front of him was a man, tall and young, practicing immortal arts. Wu Gang filled with curiosity and resentment, hid behind some bushes as he watched the young immortal perform outstanding tasks. His mind filled with bewilderment as he watched the immortal change the flow of rivers, controls the direction of the wind and change the patterns of the gradient sky.

"I also desire to do such things!" he murmured in commitment." But my mortal origin isn't capable of accomplishing such divine performances. I'll have to think another way around." That night he informed his wife that he has decided to abandon his life here in the woods and go on a hunch for immortality.

"But why ?", she questioned as her eyes watered. " Why do you wish to become immortal?"

"Immortality isn't everything, family is! If you leave, how will we survive? How will I take care for Ma and Baba on my own? "





"I don't care!" he retorted. "I don't care about what happens to you all, besides I have been weighing your burden for a long time now and I am fed up of it." "I am fed up of this laborious life and desire to do something for my own pleasure and leaving you all is one of them!" His poor wife begged him again and again to rethink his decision but the heartless Wu Gang didn't listen and left the very hour the dawn broke. On his way, he knew what he had to do. He immediately went back to the Scrambly Mountains, to the place where he had seen that immortal and approached him. "Please divine being!", he pleaded. "Make me your student as I desire to enrich my knowledge under your grace!" "Please don't refuse my proposal, I have come here with a mindset and will not leave unless you make yourself my master." The immortal, although reluctant, still agreed to teach him. But whenever the immortal would give him a task, he found it way too tedious and time taking and would complain about the task. And would request to assign him effortless tasks. Very soon, the immortal realized that Wu Gang wasn't here to learn with patience and diligence instead he just wanted to be indolent and desired to gain immortality for his own selfish needs. Infuriated with the greed of his student, the immortal decided to teach him a lesson. He informed Wu Gang that there was a way for him to gain immortality without much struggle but for it he would have to complete a particular task, connected with his own profession. Thrilled by the thought of doing something which was related to his skill and would also gain him his desires, immediately agreed to the immortal's conditions. As commanded he travelled through the River of the Moon and entered the immortal realm, to the celestial palace, and no one dared to interrupt him in his path. Quite happy about reaching his destination without any interference, he proudly entered the brocade garden and went straight to the Sweet Immortal Osmanthus tree and began chopping it down with his axe. "It's a breeze of a task for me!" he murmured to himself in pleasure as he effortlessly broke through its bark. "I wonder why that foolish immortal gave me such an easy task, I don't even have to make much effort for immortality anymore!", saying this he broke through its trunk, and the sweet Osmanthus tree fell off its hook and scattered to the floor. Quiet happy with himself Wu Gang raised his arms in the air as he awaited for the universe to grant him immortality but nothing happened. He kept on waiting but no, nothing, he felt nothing. Enraged, he opened his eyes to see that the sweet Osmanthus tree had revived to its original form! "

As he finished his words, Yue looked at Wu Gang in recognition, her consciousness now fully aware that what he was saying was a veracious example of the viciousness of this world. Wu Gang left his family in affliction and hardship just for his selfishness. Then he even wanted to bypass the route to immortality by choosing a shortcut, which in the end led him nowhere but misery. Even after all this he doesn't accept his narcissistic actions and continues to repeat them instead and therefore is imprisoned here for eternity.

Hence, greed and selfishness leads to even the noblest people to the path of gloom. Always follow the path of truth even if it makes you encounter hardships because only with selflessness and labour one can be granted what they desire!

Sakshi Sinha, VIII-D

The Unbreakable Bond

Friendship is a precious gift, a bond that withstands the test of time and trials. Here is a poetic story on the following topic:

In the heart of a bustling town,
Lived two friends, with hearts renowned.
Ava's laughter, a joyful sound,
And Zoe's wisdom, deeply profound.

Their days were filled with endless cheer,
Facing the world without any fear.
But then arrived a girl named Grace,
With charm and wit, she took her place.

Zoe felt a pang of dread,
Doubts and worries filled her head.
Ava's time seemed to slip away,
Leaving Zoe in dismay.

A stormy night, a fierce debate,
Words exchanged that couldn't wait.
Ava questioned, Zoe cried,
Friendship strained, hearts untied.

But through the storm, a light appeared,
Ava saw what Zoe feared.
With open hearts, they spoke their truth,
Rebuilding trust from shattered youth.

Together they faced the trials ahead,
Their bond reborn, no longer misled.
In the city's glow, their friendship grew,
Stronger now, forever true.

For true friends, they learned, won't fade away,
Through darkest nights or brightest days.
An unbreakable bond, steadfast and bright,
In every shadow, in every light.

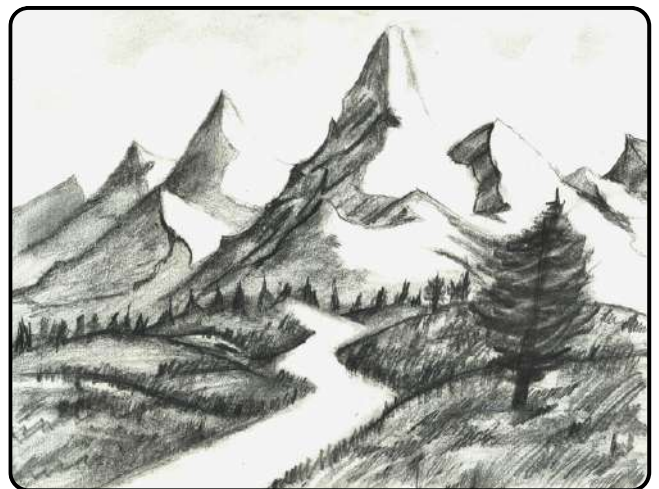
Priyasi Bhardwaj, IX-C



Bhavya Kumari, XI-F



Rishabh Raj, 6-B



Aditya Bhadani 9-F

The Beginning

2000(s) was the time a revolution started,
Rather than keypads a black screen started,
That was a time,
It was a symbol of class
Some people had it and some people not
It was the era when 9xm ruled,
And we used to wait for our favourite song all day and noon.
Children were free in scorching heat
There was no word as “tan” in their dictionary
They never used “Blue Ray Glasses” for their protectively
They focused on their offline productivity.

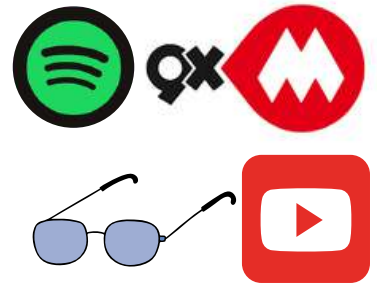
I sometimes wonder,
How far this revolution has come!
How phones are a necessity and not a luxury!
Today we don't wait for our favourite song
We play it on “Spotify” with our earbuds on.
Children are captivated in their own world.
Playing online cricket but the real one.

People give me an excuse for tanning
And I find it lame.
Now they are the ones searching on YOUTUBE
And wondering how to be productive whole day.

I first wish we could go back in time
And fix all the things
We have made in our mind.



Abhay Nawadia, VIII-G



Yeshbi Agrawal, 11-C

A Pair of Eyes

Eyes, Just a pair of eyes
Eyes so deep, eyes so serene
Eyes full of tears, compelling in pain
Eyes like stars, shining in rain

A moon like shine and sweet like wine
Don't you think, Eyes are the most divine?
Filled with love, care and desires

Yet, the prettiest eyes are liars!
Eyes so full of tears, covered in some fears
Aren't smiling eyes the most fierce?
Sorrow, pain, joy and faith
There's nothing in this world
That a pair of eyes can't influence.



Sarika Ranjan, X-D



Constant value 'y'

The bell rings loud
And the math teacher enters,
He slams the book on the table
And slowly silence settles.



Diksha Sahani, X-A

He writes something on the board,
Then he turns to me "What is the reason," he asks,
"That A equals B but not C?
I stare at him, he stares at me
"I'm sorry sir, I can't justify!"
And that is how "Pay Attention, Diksha"
Became the constant value 'Y'.

The next day again,
When the math class begins
The teacher with an evil smile
Says, "Shall we have some fun?"
He opens his books,
And then starts to speak
I don't understand a word
So continue to doodle in peace.



Aditya Kr Azad, 11-A

But he spots my notebook.
"Can't you even multiply?"
And so, "pay attention, Diksha,"
Continues to be the constant value 'Y'.

Another day, another question
And, alas, again I'm the sacrifice
So I move towards the board
The sign of the deathly hallows (Harry Potter's World)
And squint my eyes.
But "the circle inscribed in a triangle
That's vertically intersected by a line"
It doesn't even look like a question,
It's more like the Harry Potter's sign!

And so, days may change,
And months may pass by,
But "Pay Attention Diksha
Remains to be the constant value 'Y'.

For hope is the greatest feat our universe had hoped.



Life and Universe

Is life all about Hardships?
Or is it all about Friendships?
Is it all in Vain?
Or is life all about Pain?

If these are the questions you ponder,
Then stop your wander.
Here is the answer,
Let my knowledge transfer.

Big enough is the Universe,
Life is rare as we find it.
Don't your life you curse,
Small enough you are to fit.

Life, the greatest feat in the world,
Each living being is the biggest pearl.
The universe you must conquer,
How can you, do you wander?

Once we were the masters of seas,
Now we are overseas.
Moon too we go,
In the universe only we glow.

Slowly we will reach our goal,
Do believe in your soul.
Never to lose hope is the first step,
Second is to not tie ourselves in the web.

Wood is the rarest thing in our universe,
The condition of life is even worse.
Never lose hope,



Hope – the Optimism

First loss! Just a loss
Second loss! Gonna try harder
Third loss! Not gonna give up
Fourth loss! Guess what he said
"I'll prevail next time."



Prashant Sharma, 11-A

Not giving up, not letting the hopes go down
Stranded in the middle, looking like a clown.

Hearing countless discouraging cries,
Ignoring becoming harder each time,
Hearing some of the things, make his time bright,
Pushing harder with all his might

Looking back to see what he became,
Guess what?
He forgot even his own name,
Trying harder each time,
Helping friends even then,
Thinking about the pros even in the worst times,
Hoping to reach the best outcome,

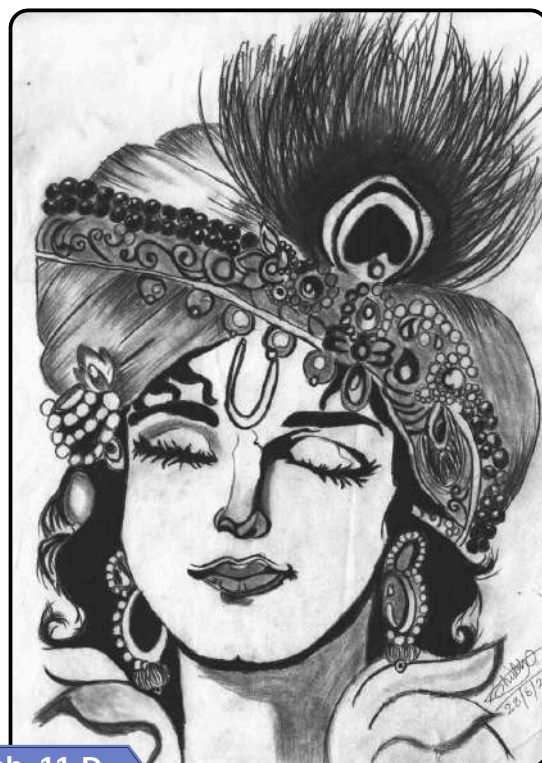


Not considering nihilism to heart,
Always cherishing each part,
Establishing his mantra, "Attendre et esperer"
Giving up, he would never,

Sounds like a story unrealistic,
He calls himself the King, Optimistic.

The time of birth hath come,
He is the one to take optimism to soul,
The time of coronation hath come,
He is the one to know true hope,
And then....

The time of surrendering the concealment hath come,
I am he who calls himself the King of Optimism.



Shubh, 11-D



Ambika Kumari 6-C



SUNIL CHHETRI

"If anyone remembers me, it's about my hard work." ~ Sunil Chhetri

Sunil Chhetri was born on 3rd August, 1984 in Secunderabad, Telangana. He is a professional Indian footballer who plays as a forward. He is the captain of both Bengaluru FC and Indian National Team. He is the most-capped player and the all-time top goal scorer of the Indian National Team.

Chhetri helped India win the 2007, 2009, and 2012 Nehru Cup, as well as the 2011, 2015, 2021 and 2023 SAFF Championship. He also led India to victory in the 2008 AFC Challenge Cup, which qualified India for their first AFC Asian Cup in 27 years.

On 15 October 2019, Chhetri became the only Indian to secure a place in the list of top 10 goalscorers in international football.

Chhetri's amazing story has been recognized by FIFA's new documentary called 'Captain Fantastic'. He is widely known for his leadership skills.

AWARDS AND ACCOLADES:

- Arjuna Award in 2011
- Padma Shri in 2019
- Khel Ratna Award in 2021

RECORDS:

- First footballer to receive the Khel Ratna Award
- Most International goals by an Indian (94)
- AIFF Player of the Year for a record of seven times

DID YOU KNOW?

- He is the third-highest goal-scorer among active players worldwide.
- Football is in his blood! His father, K.B. Chhetri played football for the Indian Army football team, while his mother, Sushila Chhetri and her twin sister played for the Nepal women's national team.
- He became the first Indian to play Major League Soccer.

On May 16, 2024, Chhetri announced that he would retire from the Indian National Team. The day most of us dreaded. His last match was on 6 June 2024 against Kuwait.

Finally, a question that's sure to plague fans and players alike will be "After Chhetri, who?"



Anisha, 9-E

SPICY HEALTHY CHICKEN

Ingredients:

- 250-300 grams chicken breast.
- 1 teaspoon black pepper powder.
- 1 packet magic masala/peri peri masala.
- 1 teaspoon salt.

Instructions:

- Clean and pat dry the chicken breast.
- In a bowl, mix the black pepper powder, magic masala/ peri peri masala, and salt.
- Preheat a pan over medium heat.
- Once hot, place the chicken breast on the pan.
- Don't cover the pan with a lid.
- Cook the chicken for about 5-6 minutes on each side until it is fully cooked and turns into nice golden brown colour.
- Serve the spicy crispy chicken breast hot or can be kept in fridge and can be reheated after.



Benefit:

It has 90 grams of protein in it that fulfils the whole day's protein requirement of your body, and it's extremely loved by fitness freaks.



Shikha Kashyap, 7-E



Avani Bhushan 11-C



Priyanshi Biswal, 9-F



PRESTIGIOUS MOMENT TO BE LITERARY SECRETARY

Greetings everyone! I am Gautam Anand of class 12 D, Literary secretary for the session 2024-25. It's an honour filled with great pride and excitement to be designated with this post. This post provides me an incredible opportunity to contribute towards school's wonderful literary community and much more.



Gautam Anand, XII-D

The journey to be a part of student council was very exciting, filled with written test and multiple rounds of interviews, it challenged us in every step throughout the process. The selection started with a written round which assessed our creativity and writing skills. All the students performed very well in this round. Following this we faced a round of interview with selection panel where we were not only asked questions related to the post we applied for but an overall behavioural assessment was done. The next round was a one-on-one interview with our Headmistress Ma'am where we were asked questions regarding our post and how suitable we are for the post. We were also asked how we can contribute towards the upliftment of our school.

The last and most important round of interview was taken by our Principal Sir, where we were overall assessed on our behaviour, our personal records and our confidence.

The multiple rounds conducted for the selection were surely challenging for everyone, but it definitely brought the best version of everyone and made us realize our responsibilities that would be conferred upon us.

I am really privileged to be selected as the Literary Secretary of the school. As the Literary Secretary of the school, I promise to fulfill all my duties and responsibilities. I will surely contribute to the all-round development of the school in the field of literature through various events and competitions.

LEADING THE CHARGE: A CHAT WITH HEAD BOY AND HEAD GIRL

Interview of Head Girl (Romy Verma)

Q1) Are you happy by the process of election and selection in the school?



Romy Verma, 12-B

Absolutely! I believe the number of rounds conducted for the selection of student council members were challenging for every candidate and brought out the best in them. It made me realise that we have to be capable and worthy to hold the responsibility that being part of the council brings. Overall, I found the whole process to be extremely learning and not only a test of knowledge but also a test of personality.

Q2) What is the basic edge you have to grab this post?

The most important edge according to me that I have is 'Experience'. Being the Vice Head Girl in class 11, prefect in junior classes and having participated in all type of events gave me the experience which helped me gain the qualities required to understand my role of being the Head Girl.

Q3) What change you wish to bring in the school now?

Our school has many skilful students, talented in different fields but a number of them are still hidden in their shells. I want them to come out and participate as much as possible as our school gives a great deal of opportunities for students to shine and excel.

Q4) How will you manage the co-curriculars as well as your stream stress after this post?

As we know that 'Time Management is Life Management' So time management is the only way through which I'll manage my co-curriculars and studies.

Q5) What do you feel about the school's status at present in the state?

Our school is among the top schools not just in Patna but in the entire state of Bihar. This fact is not just a matter of delight but also a matter of pride for me. With the dedicated environment that we have, our school will keep rising and reach the utmost height.



Harshita, VI-A

PERSPECTIVE OF THE HEAD BOY

"The process is more important than the result and if you take care of the process, you will get the results."

- M.S. Dhoni



Rohan Raj, XII-F

With this quote running at the back of my mind and a flurry of emotions in my veins, I filled up my nomination form.

The post of Head Boy has always been the most prestigious post of LVS and to nominate yourself for that post is really a tough job.

During the interview, I recalled my 11 years of schooling. How a young boy who joined school in class 1 was now going for the interview of a Head Boy. My interviews went off very well, it was an interactive session where I got a lot of feedback too.

Then came the major hurdle- 'The Waiting Period'.

It's not the results that makes us afraid, its actually the time before the results which makes us ponder and recall each and every mistake that we have done during the selection process. I was only thinking of my mistakes which could dent my chances of becoming the Head Boy.

And finally... after a long long wait...

The results were announced in front of the whole school. It was a moment to rejoice. I was welcomed by Principal Sir on the stage with the whole school cheering me.

I was completely stupefied -

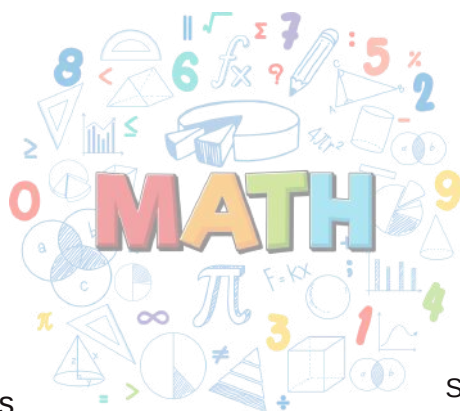
The Moment, The Surrounding, The Support was surreal. This moment will always be etched in my heart.

I thank all the teachers, students and my dear friends for supporting me in my journey of becoming the Head Boy.

I promise that I will full my responsibilities with utmost dedication and discipline

POEM ON MATHEMATICS

Mathematics is full of fun
With so much to learn
Profits are added
While losses are subtracted
Degrees are multiplied
And percentage is divided
Geometry is full of mystery
Algebra has a big history
Integers as different as brothers
Lines are parallel
Angles are similar
Math is necessary in life
Without it, it is difficult to survive.



Mr. Anil Kumar Pandey

PGT, HOD (Mathematics),
Sr. Secondary Academic Coordinator

ESCAPE INTO NATURE

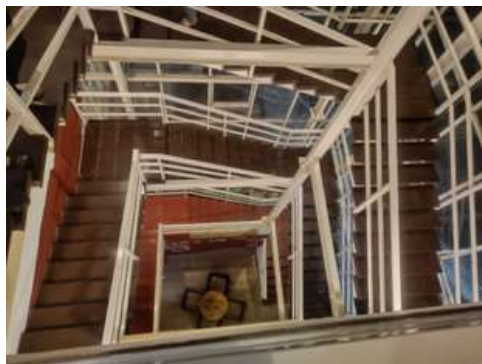
Day 1 and 2:

Our school trip to Nahan, Himachal, eagerly anticipated for months, finally kicked off on 23rd May 2024. We left our houses escorted by our parents at night for boarding the train from Patna to Delh. It was a time to say bye to our parents with full happiness and excitement. At night in the train we enjoyed a lot with our friends, I with three of my friends danced, sang and even made a castle with our sheets.

Whole night we planned about what we would do when we reach Nahan. Our train was supposed to reach Delhi at 3 pm but it got delayed. We boarded our bus to Nahan at around 6 pm. Our bus journey was full of fun as we sang, played games like dumb charades , UNO and many other games. At night around 9 pm we reached India Gate, clicked some pictures there, had some food, did shopping a little then we went back to our bus for our next stoppage, which was Shiv Dhaba , by this name my friends and I thought it'd be a small dining but it was way fancier and food was delicious. We had a buffet system there. We ate to our heart's content. There were few shops as well. There were many other school students too. Then our bus stopped only once after midnight at Mannat haveli, which was exquisite. It had gift shops and other food courts. It was the haveli where the Reality Show "Master Chef" was shot. The next morning we reached Nahan. We were awestruck by the splendid view of mountains. We stayed at the Sirmour Retreat, it was an amazing hotel with playground, adventurous games, swimming pool, dining lounge. We could enjoy the amazing view of entire city from there.



Pawni Soni, 12-E



Day 3:

After allocation of our rooms and guidance to the hotel rules we had our breakfast (delicious by the way) , we were served our breakfast in a buffet manner. We had adventurous activities like zip lining , nature walk near the resort and in the evening we had DJ night from 5 pm to 10 pm.



Day 4:

At 9 in the morning we left our hotel for a trek to Jaitak Fort, a village trek, we saw step farming and village lives. The Panchayat head of the village also enlightened us with the information of how she manages the village. The trek was indeed tiring but we enjoyed as it was with our friends, we sang our way up and down, stopped at places for hydrating ourselves and kept the trekking spirit alive. In the evening we played treasure hunt at our resort, and as that day it was IPL Cricket finals, we enjoyed the match with full enthusiasm.



Day 5:

After the breakfast we were driven to the Renuka lake by the coach, we visited Renuka lake, walked through the wild safari for 3 kms. Different animals entertained us and my favourite was definitely the bear. We had a picnic lunch and returned back to our hotel. In the evening we played various games like musical chair, cup statue, 4 corners, hosted by our teachers. We also had a push up competition and the winners were also awarded. We had DJ night that day too.



Day 6:

The next morning after breakfast we checked out of resort and left for Delhi to board our train back to Patna.

Day 7:

We reached Patna at 1 pm. End of the last excursion of our school life.

My impression of the trip:

It was the first time I went on a trip without my parents. It was my first school trip as well and how illuminating it was! I had my friends and teachers looking out for me whenever I needed help. Overall this trip is a memorable trip for me, being my last ever school trip. I gained experience of how I should handle myself, it made me more mature. The trek was tiring but really connected all of us to nature; it made me think about what life really is! How it can change at times and how different people perceive it! Adapting to the situations and taking care of your own self and your friends, made me a little more adroit, mellow and serene.



तुम बड़ी हो

तुम बड़ी हो,
तुम्हें समझदार बनना होगा,
सबका ख्याल भी रखना होगा।

तुम बड़ी हो,
तुम्हें कामयाब बनना होगा।
छोटे भाई-बहनों के लिए मिसाल भी,
तुम्हें ही तो बनना होगा।

तुम् बड़ी हो,
तुम्हें खुद से पहले
दूसरों का ख्याल भी रखना होगा,
लोग क्या कहेंगे?
ये भी तो ख्याल रखना होगा।

यशवी अग्रवाल, XI-'स'

हम बड़ी हो,
तुम्हें अपने सपनों को भी कभी भूलना होगा,
सबके हिसाब से भी चलना होगा।
तुम्हारे हिसाब से कुछ नहीं हुआ तो क्या?
अगर कुछ नहीं मिला तो क्या?
दूसरों की खुशियों में खुश होना होगा।

तुम बड़ी हो,
तुम्हारी कोई ना भी सुने क्या?
तुम्हें तो सबकी सुनना होगा।
सब तुम से उम्मीद रखेंगे,
और तुम्हें सबकी उम्मीदों को पूरा करना होगा।

तुम बड़ी हो,
तो सब कुछ तुम्हें सहना होगा।



नारी शक्ति

नारी शक्ति का सम्मान,
करें, हमेशा उसका मान।
हर बाधा को जो तोड़े,
अपने सपनों को जोड़े।
साहस और आत्मविश्वास,
नारी की पहचान खास।
शिक्षा से पंख फैलाए,
नई ऊंचाइयों को पाए।
सम्मान दें, साथ बढ़ें,
नारी के संग सब आगे बढ़ें।
हर दिल में बसाए ये बात
नारी सशक्तिकरण की हो शुरुआत।

दिव्यांश जैन, V-'ड'



उड़ान

चलती हवाओं में जैसे उठती तरंगें
मन की उड़ान जैसे मचलती उमंगें।
आशाओं में पलती इक नई उड़ान है
इक नई उड़ान है, इक नई उड़ान है।
बाधाओं से नहीं डरना है
बस आगे ही बढ़ते रहना है।
मुश्किलों को अब हराना है
हमने ये मन में ठाना है।
अपनी कदमों में सारा जहान है
इक नई उड़ान है, इक नई उड़ान है।
जब तक ना मंजिल पायेंगे
ये कदम न रूकने पायेंगे।
एक जोश है, उमंग है
ये जिंदगी इक जंग है।
मन में उठता एक तूफान है
इक नई उड़ान है, इक नई उड़ान है।
वो कौन सी बाधाएं है
जिससे लड़ नहीं सकते?
गर ठान हो मन में प्रबल
क्यूँ कुछ कर नहीं सकते?
इसमें अपनी हौसलों का इम्तिहान है।
इक नई उड़ान है, इक नई उड़ान है।

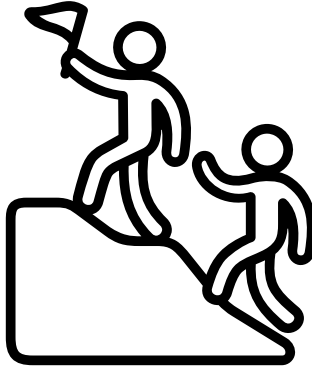


Ranjeev Kumar

Music Teacher



Akshant, V-B



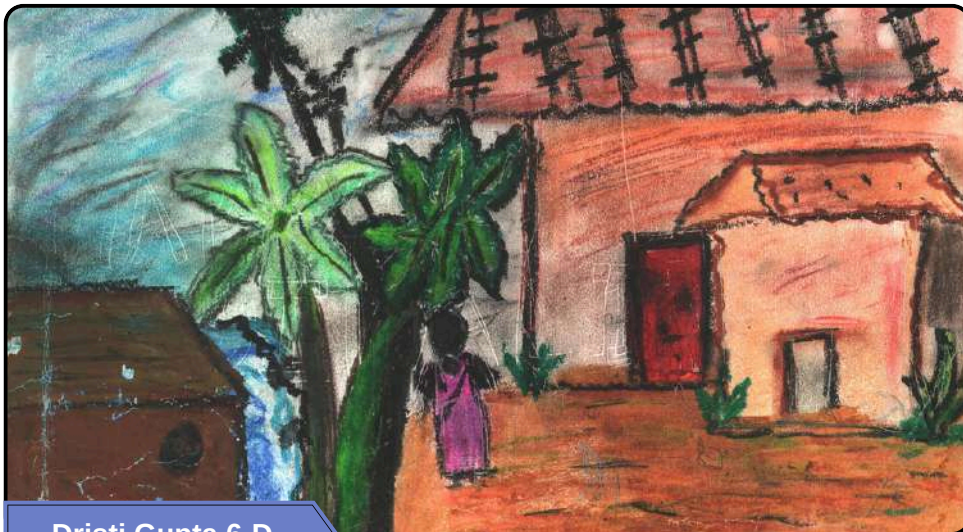
Om Pratik, III-B



Elina Priyadarshi, 6-F

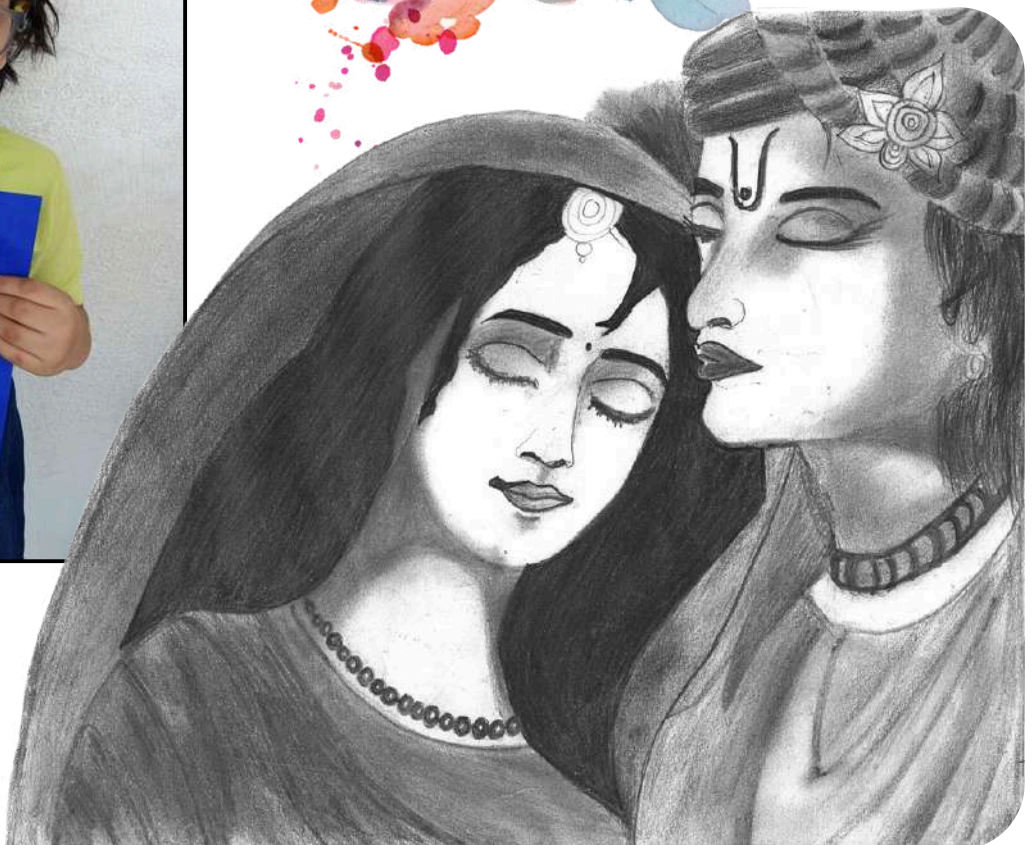


Elina Priyadarshi, 6-F



Dristi Gupta 6-D





Jasmine Mukund 9-E



Hansika Somani, 12-A



Yashaswi Somani, 12-D



Amritanshi Singh, XII-F

RIDDLES

Questions:-

1. What's the smartest insect?
2. How does the ocean say hi?
3. Name the kind of tree you can hold in your hand?
4. What do you call a guy who's really loud?
5. Why is a football stadium always cold?

(Solution will be published in the next edition)

पिछले संस्करण की पहेलियों के उत्तर –

1. पतंग/ बादल
2. बूँद
3. गुब्बारा



Bhumika Khaitan, IX-C



SUDOKU PUZZLE

Solution of the May 2024
Edition

6	1	7	4	2	5	8	3	9
3	5	8	7	1	9	2	6	4
4	2	9	6	3	8	1	7	5
8	3	6	9	7	1	5	4	2
2	4	1	8	5	3	7	9	6
9	7	5	2	6	4	3	1	8
5	6	2	3	9	7	4	8	1
7	9	4	1	8	2	6	5	3
1	8	3	5	4	6	9	2	7



Abhyuday, XII-A

Fill in the puzzle so that every row across, every column down and every 9 by 9 box contains the numbers 1 to 9

(Solution will be published in the next edition)



4					8	9		1
						5		8
1				4	7			2
							3	6
	4			9	3	1		7
5			7	1	6			9
9	6					2		3
		1	6				9	4
8			3			6	1	

Appreciation for the valuable Contribution as a team for LITERATI- Online Creative Magazine



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