

ATHENA

CREATIVE JOURNAL, 2014-15





Why 'Athena'?

Athena is the Greek Goddess of wisdom, courage, inspiration, strength, arts, crafts and skill, and also known for her deep wisdom and intelligence. As the story goes, she is believed to have been born directly out of Zeus's (the Greek God of the Sky) head, and thus, becomes a literal brainchild of the Great God.

It was after a considerable deal of deliberation that the name was considered apt for this book that, in all shades and hues, showcases the creative side of the school students.

We hope that propelled by the divine blessings of the Goddess, the book will reach new highs in the coming years and shall be a source of pleasure and delight for the readers.

Why the idea of a creative book...!?

Dear Reader,

We at YPS have this habit, this attitude of never slowing in our efforts of producing the very best, be it in any arena. All our endeavors and initiatives are focused on one sole objective – Improvement. And this belief of ours applies to the sphere of publication as well. Every year, we compile our Annual Year Book with the aim of presenting writings that are up a notch from those of the previous years. So, in pursuit of this goal, we have made a slight change in our publishing patterns, with the introduction of the ‘Athena’

With reports and summaries of various major events of the school taking up a major portion of the annual School Year Book, we were faced with the ordeal of cutting out on the creative writing section. But from this year onwards, we look to rid ourselves of that problem by publishing this full-fledged Creative Writings book, aimed at showcasing the rich talent that YPS has in store, when it comes to literary writings. Subsequently, we are now able to accommodate more number of contributions, meaning more students get the opportunity of showing their worth and getting their pieces printed.

The book is not limited to a single form of writing – it features all sorts of works, ranging from poems to articles to anecdotes. But more than that, we are going to include compositions in three different languages – English, Hindi and Punjabi. And all the compositions are followed with sketches, paintings and pictures that have been worked on by the students themselves!

In the end, we are confident that our newest initiative, emboldened by the creativity and skills of our students, will bear fruit and will make you cherish the time you spent reading their works, resulting in the success of our latest venture.

- STUDENT EDITORS' TEAM



Uday Cheema



Naman Singla



Meher Mangat



Raushni Kaura



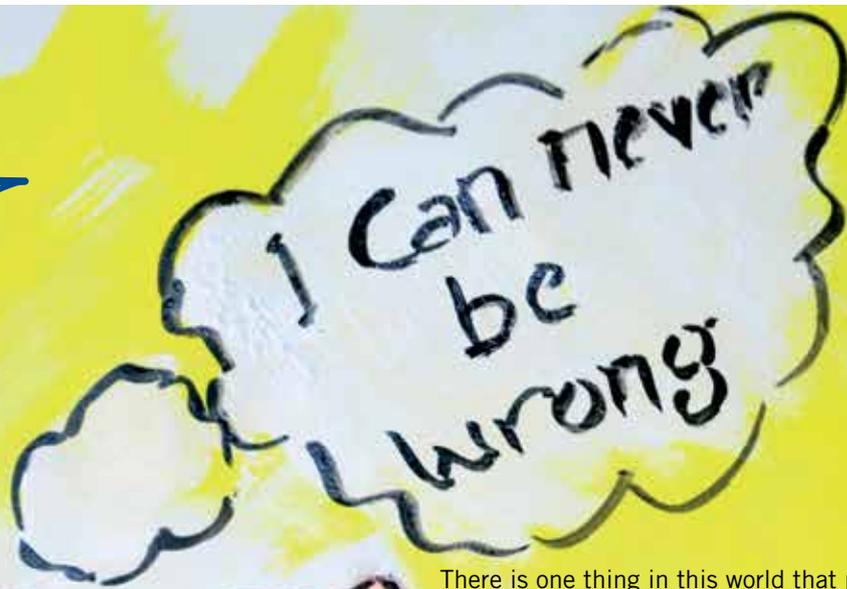
Sukriti Bansal



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A Little Piece Of Advice ...



There is one thing in this world that people dole out eagerly, and free of cost, and that is advice. I've received all sorts of advices from all sorts of people, but there is this one piece of advice that I never fail to follow, and that is to never stop following my heart.

Yes, this sounds highly clichéd. Most people would tell you to never give up on your dreams, do what you love, etc., etc.

But the thing is, nobody has actually told me to follow my heart. It seems that the entire universe is telling me to never stop following my dreams.

Everything around me seems to send me a message that doing what my heart says will eventually lead me to my destination. I once heard that the day you stop listening to your head and start listening to your heart, you will win at life.

The mind knows what's correct, but the heart knows what is meant to be. If you want to be an artist and have great painting skills, but become an engineer because it is a 'safe' job, then certainly you cannot blame fate for your unhappiness.

'If you choose a job you love, you will never have to work a day in your life.' was not said unwisely. And if you really want to earn money, maybe doing a job that you love will make you work harder, and help you become wealthy. I'm not saying that money is everything, or that you should permanently put up in a studio and paint masterpieces day and night, or give up education altogether. No, for education is the most powerful tool to change the world. But one should keep their goals in mind throughout their education and pursue them after completing one's studies.

A poor man may be a happy man, and a rich man may not have all the joy in the world. But to become a complete person, one must follow one's dreams and, I'm saying this again, one's heart. And the main reason I will never stop following this advice is that when I'm lying on my deathbed, and my life flashes before my eyes, I would like to take a look at it, and smile at the choices I made !

-Raushni Kaura, IXO

Have you ever opened your eyes?
Not literally, but otherwise,
To observe the nature and its beauty
With peace, calm and serenity?

The peacock with its elegant walk,
The monkeys as they chatter and talk,
The lion with its ferocious roar,
The forests abundant in animals to the core!

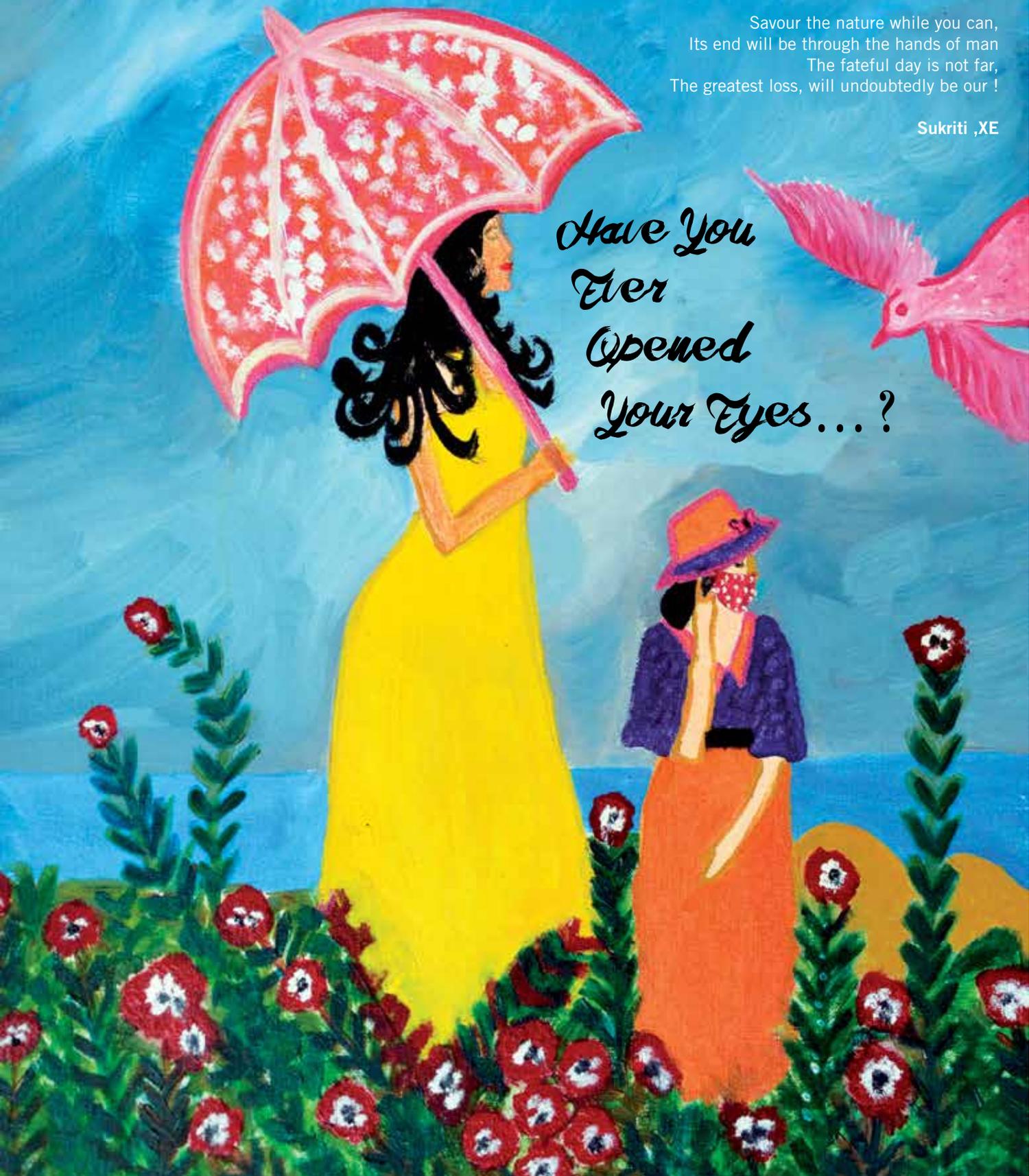
The plants, the bushes, the flowers, the trees
The burning Tropics and other parts that freeze
The Sun, the sky, the stars, the moon
The nature, indeed, is a beautiful boon!!

Admire the nature for what it is,
But beware, for it is at great risk,
It may not stay the same forever
Especially if man does not endeavour!

Savour the nature while you can,
Its end will be through the hands of man
The fateful day is not far,
The greatest loss, will undoubtedly be our !

Sukriti ,XE

*Have You
Ever
Opened
Your Eyes... ?*

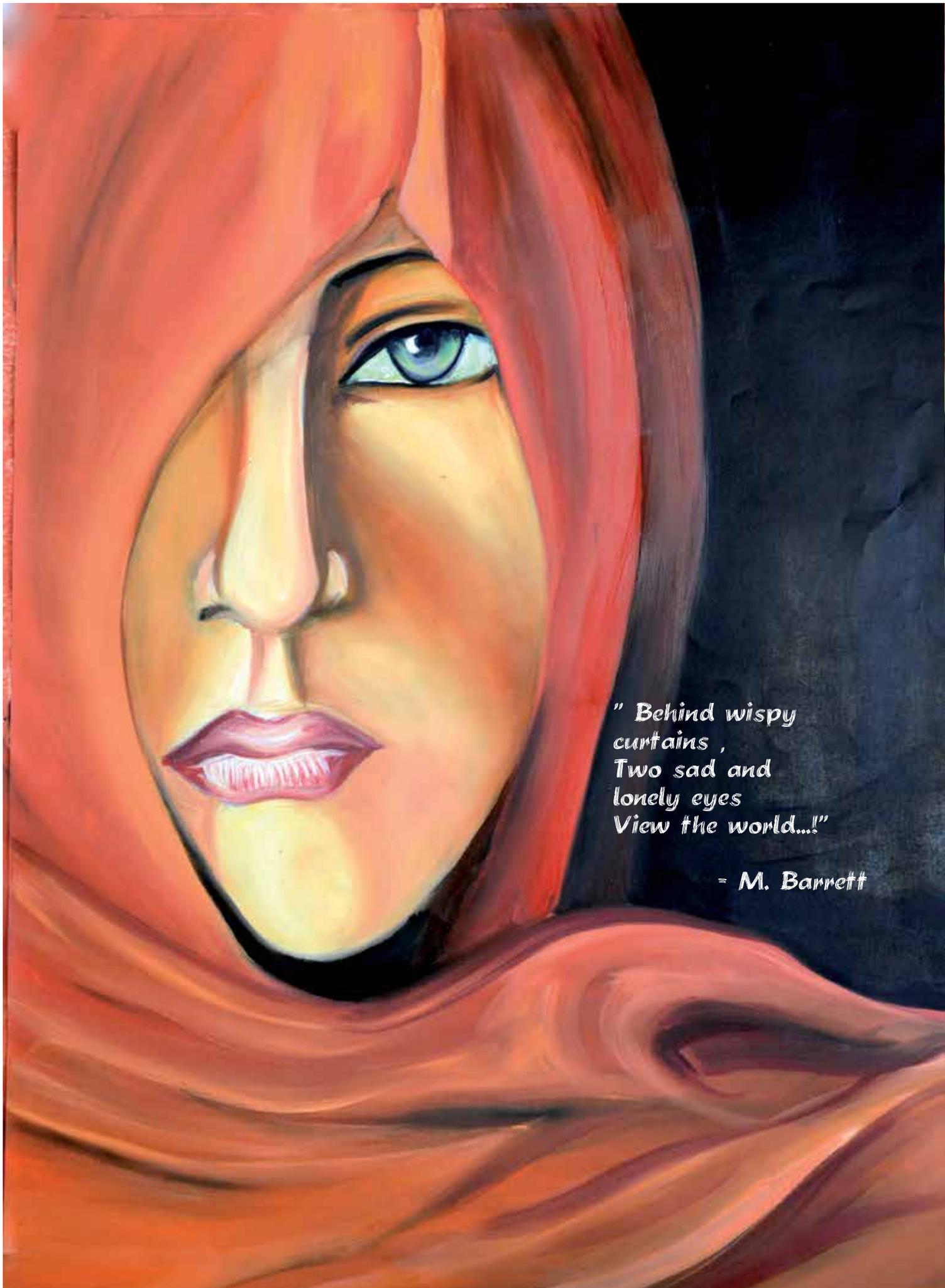




*"Waken lords and ladies gay,
On the mountain dawns the day
All the jolly chase is here
With hawk and horses hunting spear"*

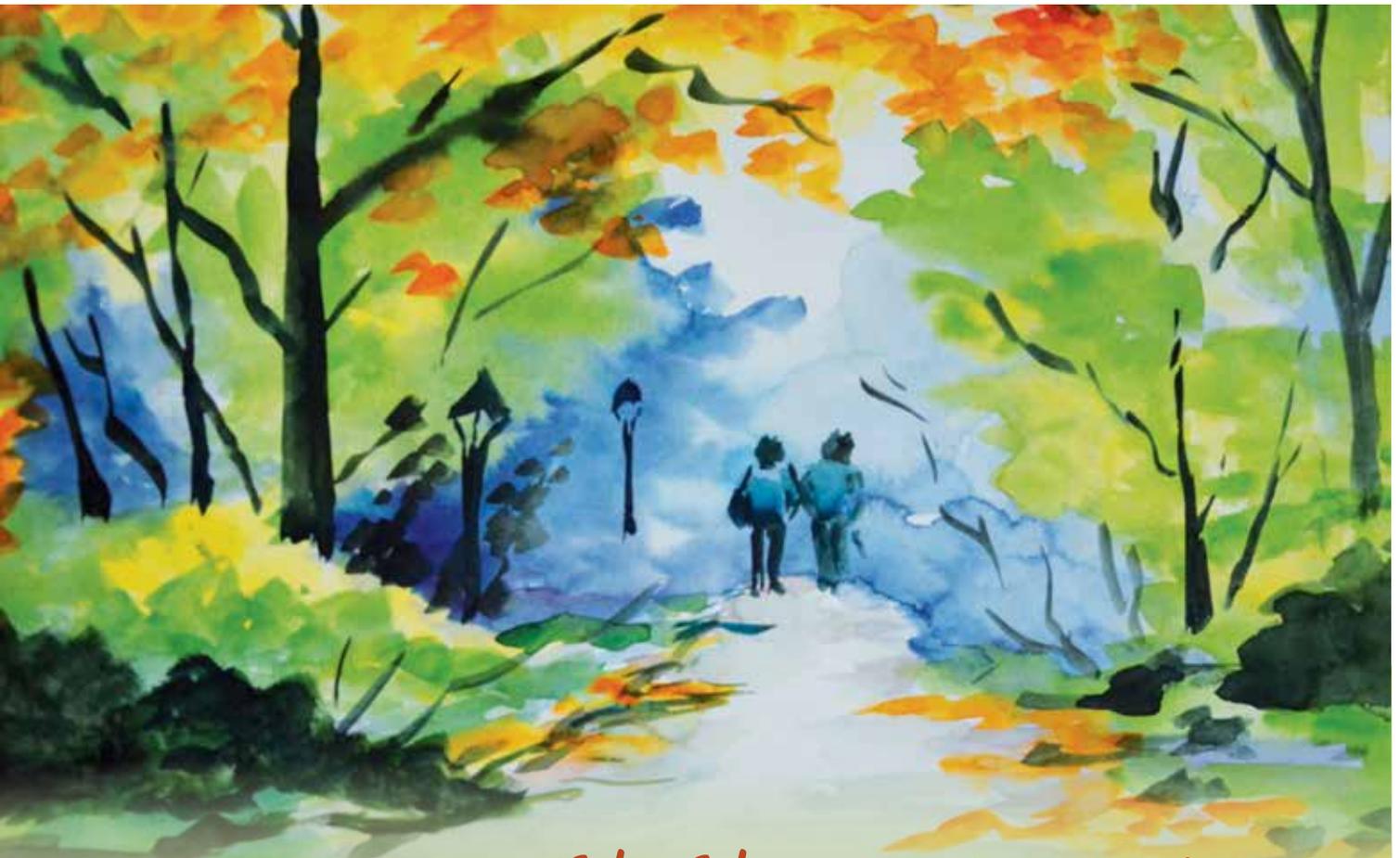
= Sir Walter Scott





*" Behind wispy
curtains ,
Two sad and
lonely eyes
View the world...!"*

= M. Barrett



lost in the woods...and back !!!

Uday Cheema, XII, a part of the group that lost way in mountains recently while on school treks, writes about the harrowing night :

“So, how does it feel to be alive.....???”, this was the very first question one of the news reporters, who had clamoured around us, asked me, when we had finally reached Bathad.

Exhausted, hungry and sleepy, the only answer each one of us could manage was that “It...it, it... feels good ! “ Well, some of you might wonder if this instance is straight out of one of the survival programmes you watch on Discovery . But no, this is a real account of a trekking expedition to the Bashlieu Pass we recently went on ...

A group of 23 students of class XII, accompanied by three senior teachers , began their trek from Sarahan, a beautiful valley cut off from the fangs of technology. We started off at around 5:30 in the morning and apart from our group, our guide and the two porters, we couldn't see a single soul in the valley.

Lured by the snow- covered peaks ,we reached the pass at 1pm. After having rested there for a while , we started downwards on a path half -covered with snow and mud. It all seemed pretty easy as we had already climbed our way to the steep Bashlieu Pass. This is when our guide and porters deserted us citing personal commitments as reason Left alone now ,we were just about just 20 minutes into our descent towards Bathad, when we found ourselves standing on one of the edges deciding which of the two ways to take . Baffled ,we started moving downwards towards a waterfall .After walking, falling and sliding tirelessly for over two hours, we came to a halt

as we found ourselves trapped in an area between two adjacent waterfalls. Unable to find a way out, three boys –Lovepreet Bhullar, Jagsher and Konstantin Pelz, decided to go all the way back to the Pass without their rucksacks and get some help. Suddenly, it started raining and we had nothing but a few raincoats and wind cheaters to share. With every ray of the sun fading ,so was everyone's hope ! Torches were switched on and whistles were blown constantly ,but in vain. It turned dark soon and we had to settle in an open area with not even a single leaf to protect us from the rain. It rained the whole night and we got soaked to the skin. Having eaten almost nothing we woke up and it was decided that we walk up the way back where we had come from. It had been a long time but the three boys were still not seen anywhere. Finally, somehow, we reached the Bashlieu Pass and found some locals who helped put us on the right track and also informed us that the other three boys had contacted the school and were safe now. We heaved a sigh of relief. We finally reached our destined place and were welcomed by police and rescue operation teams. Now, it was after 32 hours that we ate proper food , and literally devoured it!

As it is said that –‘The world is a book, and those who don't travel read only a page of it’ and it was on this year's trekking expedition, that we learnt something we shall not be able to forget our entire lives and something that , definitely, cannot be learnt from books. It was an experience which taught each one of us to value things and more, importantly to value life !!!



“SHAKE, SHAKE ...AND WAKE, MR. SHAKESPEARE!!!”

Mr. Shakespeare”, quoth I, “You truly had the rare brilliance to keep people dancing to your tunes. Even Tom Cruise would like to learn a few tricks from you. Imagine the embarrassment of the Hollywood Hunk when he notices that you have more hits on Google Search Engine than all the movie stars put together.

I must say you are lucky to have lived a few centuries ago as in the modern times you would have paid a heavy price for stealing ideas. You indeed were clever in plucking stories from Holinshed and twisting and turning them before calling them your own.

It is just not possible today! Writers have their copyright and an act like yours is termed plagiarism.

As a dramatist, you really tested the patience of your audience. Imagine paying a hefty sum for the ticket to your Globe Theatre and then not even witnessing proper stage craft. The landscape, the buildings, the flowers etcetera all had to be imagined. Not a penny you spent on the props. You were indeed penny wise and pound wise too!

Come to Broadway and you would know how a show is stage-crafted.

You shall have to agree Mr. Shakespeare that you really wasted precious time. What could have been said in two lines was narrated in over a dozen rambling dialogues. In modern times, we call it beating about the bush.

My teacher says that you wrote for all times and that is the reason of your immense fame. But I protest, maybe out of jealousy, as you get praised despite your bad handwriting and even worse spelling, and I simply never do !

You write ‘spotless’ and ‘darkness’ with a single’s’ and get away with it.

You take the liberty of writing the same word in two different ways (‘alley’ gets spelled ‘allie’ and ‘allye’ in the same line) I , for one, would censure it and call it idiosyncrasy!

You have given sleepless nights to dramatists and printers in their attempt to decipher your bad handwriting. You could have hired a scribe!!!

Though ‘All’s Well That Ends Well’, and thus, you get away despite all the cynicism and achieve eternal stardom, but do give my criticism some thought and dare not dismiss it as ‘Much Ado About Nothing ‘!

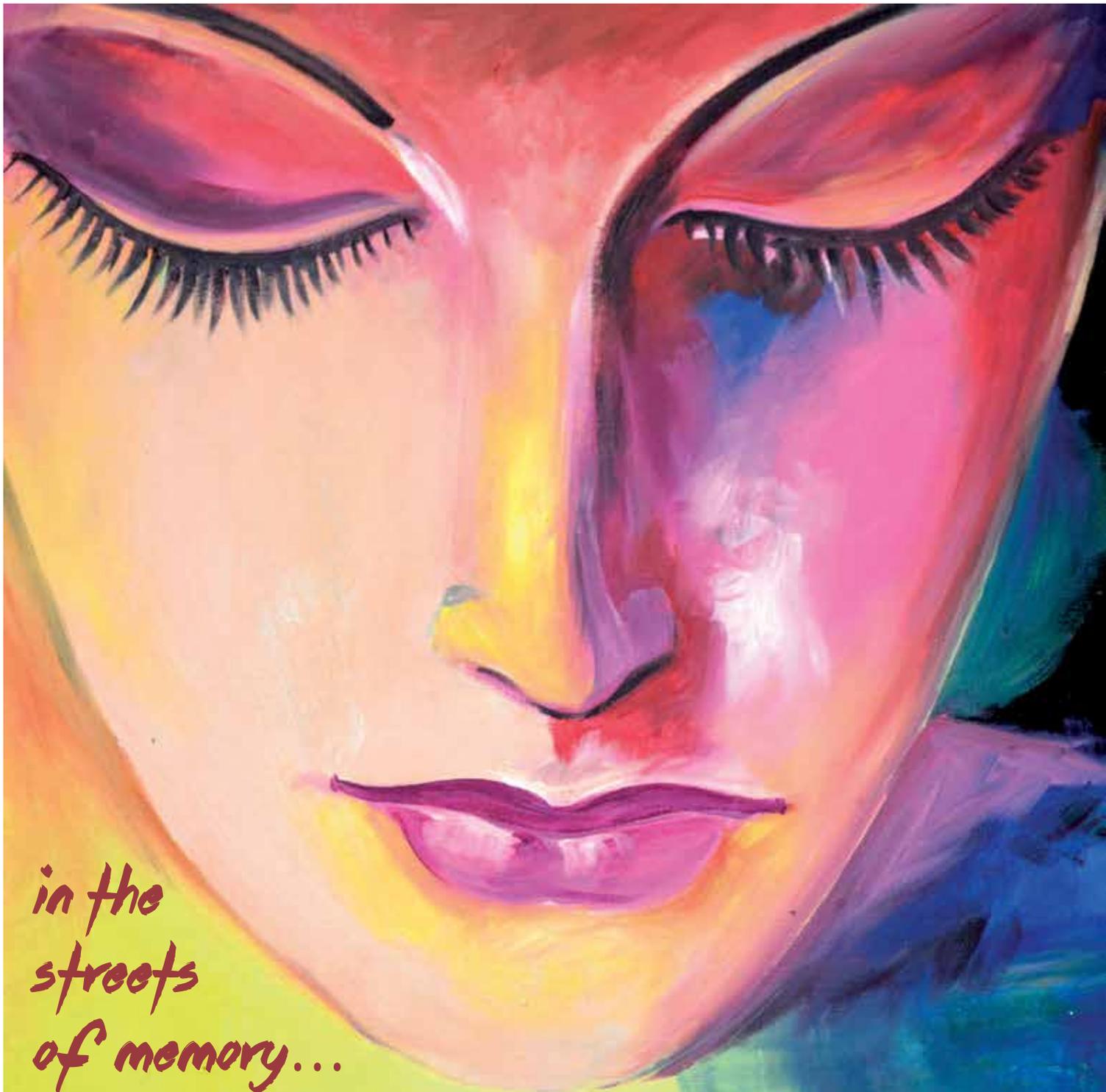
Certainly your critic but also your admirer, Mr Shakespeare, in more ways than one!!!

Meher Mangat, XP

*" a brooding pond in the hush of dusk,
as black as the pools of night,
rimmed round with spires of somber spruce--
gaunt ghosts in the phantom light"*

-lew sarett





in the streets of memory...

I sat in my room feeling lonely and sad !Life seemed hollow and meaningless. It was a few days after my Board Examination had concluded and just then, some old albums on a shelf caught my eye. As if driven by an unseen force, I started looking at the photographs. They were all a live sketch of the bygone, beautiful days that my friends and I had spent in the nurturing care of our dear teachers.

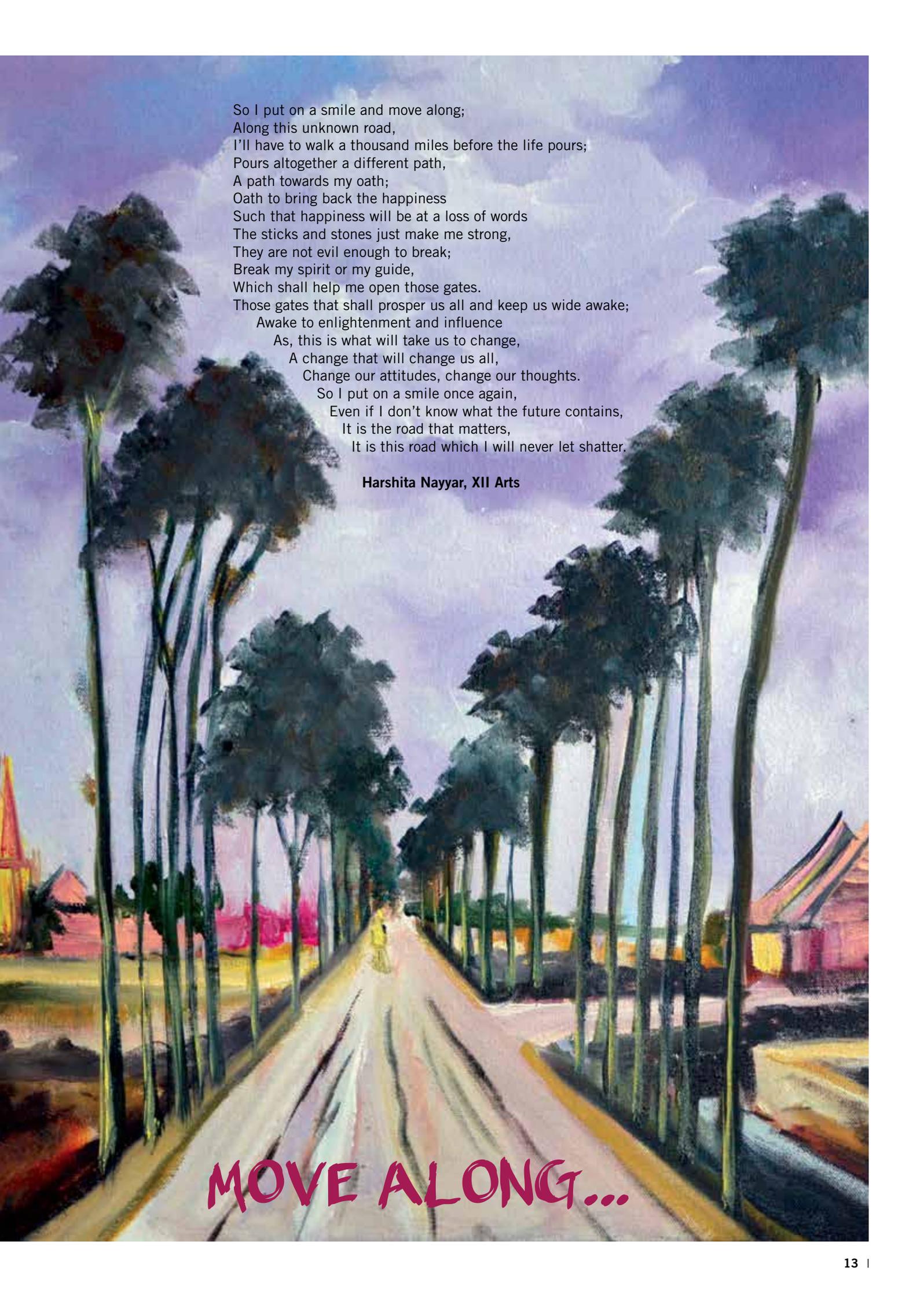
As I sat looking at those precious possessions, the memories of the past decade came rushing back into my mind. It was amusing to think that how each and every thing , big or small, had been taught to me by my parents and teachers. Here I admit I have no words to explain all that I have received. I feel humbled when I realize that I can never pay back even a small fraction of what I have been given by them. Yet ,I am a happy soul to have been blessed by God to have experienced all this .

I am not worthy of giving advice to those who are younger to me, still here's one for them, not as a senior, but as a friend , a well- wisher:

"Value your school and every opportunity it provides you with. Value your friends and the time you get to stay together, because before you know you will be standing there where others stand today and think ...'Oh God! Has so much time passed? Do I have to part from them all? Is it all really true?' And ultimately, you will be missing these golden days and regretting not being able to re-live them again ...!

Hence, it is not unwisely said, "Time and Tide Wait for No Man." So true, so right ...!

Sakshi John, XI Arts



So I put on a smile and move along;
Along this unknown road,
I'll have to walk a thousand miles before the life pours;
Pours altogether a different path,
A path towards my oath;
Oath to bring back the happiness
Such that happiness will be at a loss of words
The sticks and stones just make me strong,
They are not evil enough to break;
Break my spirit or my guide,
Which shall help me open those gates.
Those gates that shall prosper us all and keep us wide awake;
Awake to enlightenment and influence
As, this is what will take us to change,
A change that will change us all,
Change our attitudes, change our thoughts.
So I put on a smile once again,
Even if I don't know what the future contains,
It is the road that matters,
It is this road which I will never let shatter.

Harshita Nayyar, XII Arts

MOVE ALONG...



Learning In The Library

A library is a place where I feel the most peaceful! In our school we have our library period every Wednesday. We enjoy ourselves for thirty five minutes there. We like to read story books of different kinds. The incharge of our library is a senior staff member, Mrs Sahni.

We have our library period once a week. We stand in a proper line and get our books issued. Some children also return the books they had taken last week. After we have issued the books, we read them. Some children start reading the books there while some go home and read.

There are magazines for teachers in the library. There are magazines for children also. I wait for the library period every week. It is a very happy feeling when I finish my book and go to get another one!

Meetpaul ,IIP

Ode To The Gulmohar Tree

When the summers are hot and dry
Gulmohar flowers shine bright under the sky
Scarlet red flowers amaze
While the sun rays burn ablaze
Bright and red like burning flames
dancing in the heat like lovely dames
Standing tall , lovely and bright
Such a lush and pleasing sight
Childhood memories of lovely games
Of squabbles, fights and birds to aim
Petals scattered on the floor
Red carpet and royal galore
Lovely flowers in the air
I can just stand and stare!

- Mannat Mittal, VIIE

The Magnificent Tree

Magnificently once on the cross road side
Stood a tree on a pavement wide

For years it grew to touch the sky
But then it lay fallen , ready to die

Weary travellers found in it a place to rest
In its branches birds made their nest

In its shade the children played
And with the wind its branches swayed

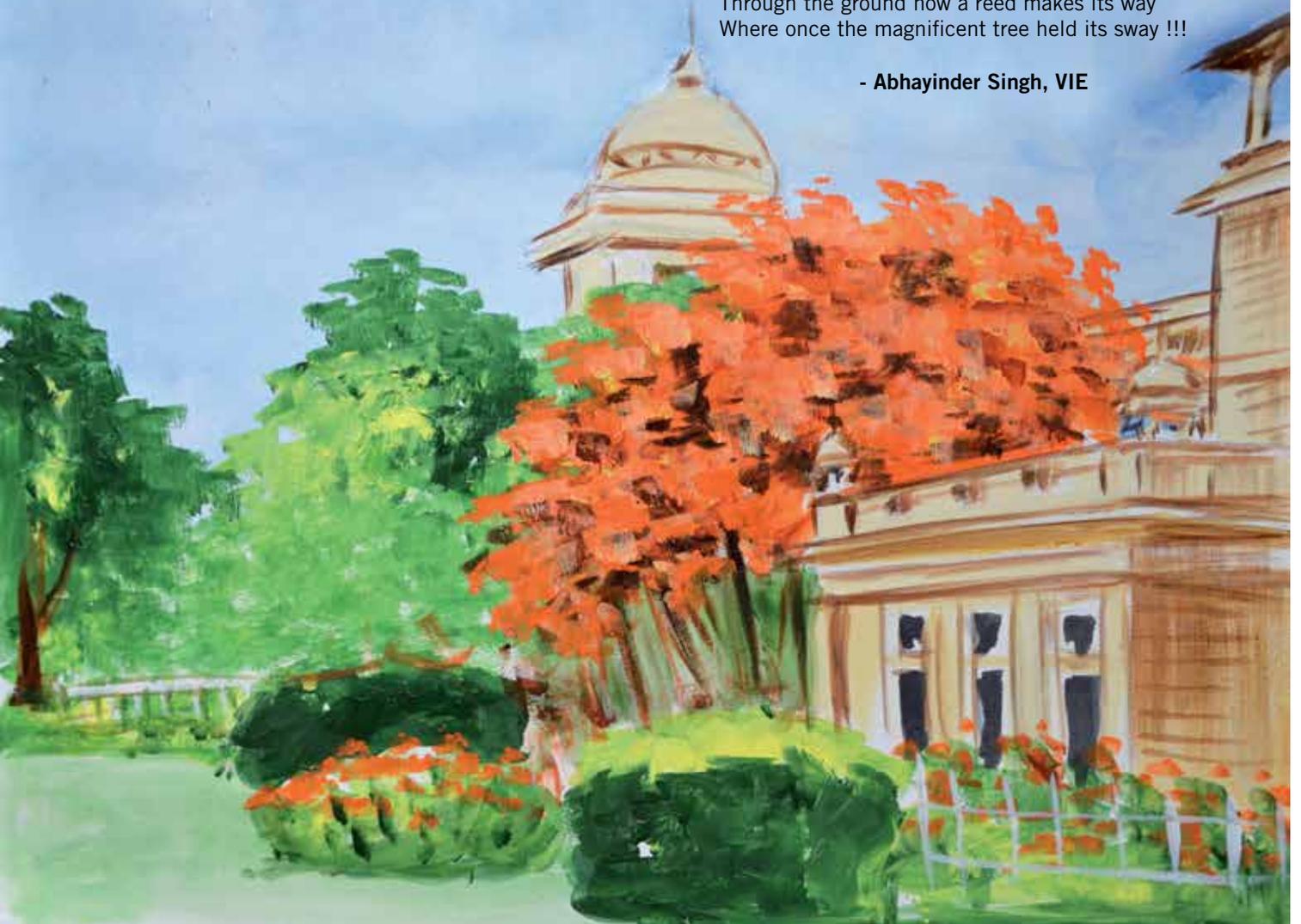
Its branches were laden with juicy fruits
In the depth of crust grew its roots

Axes and saws caused its heart to bleed
But it gave shade to all in need

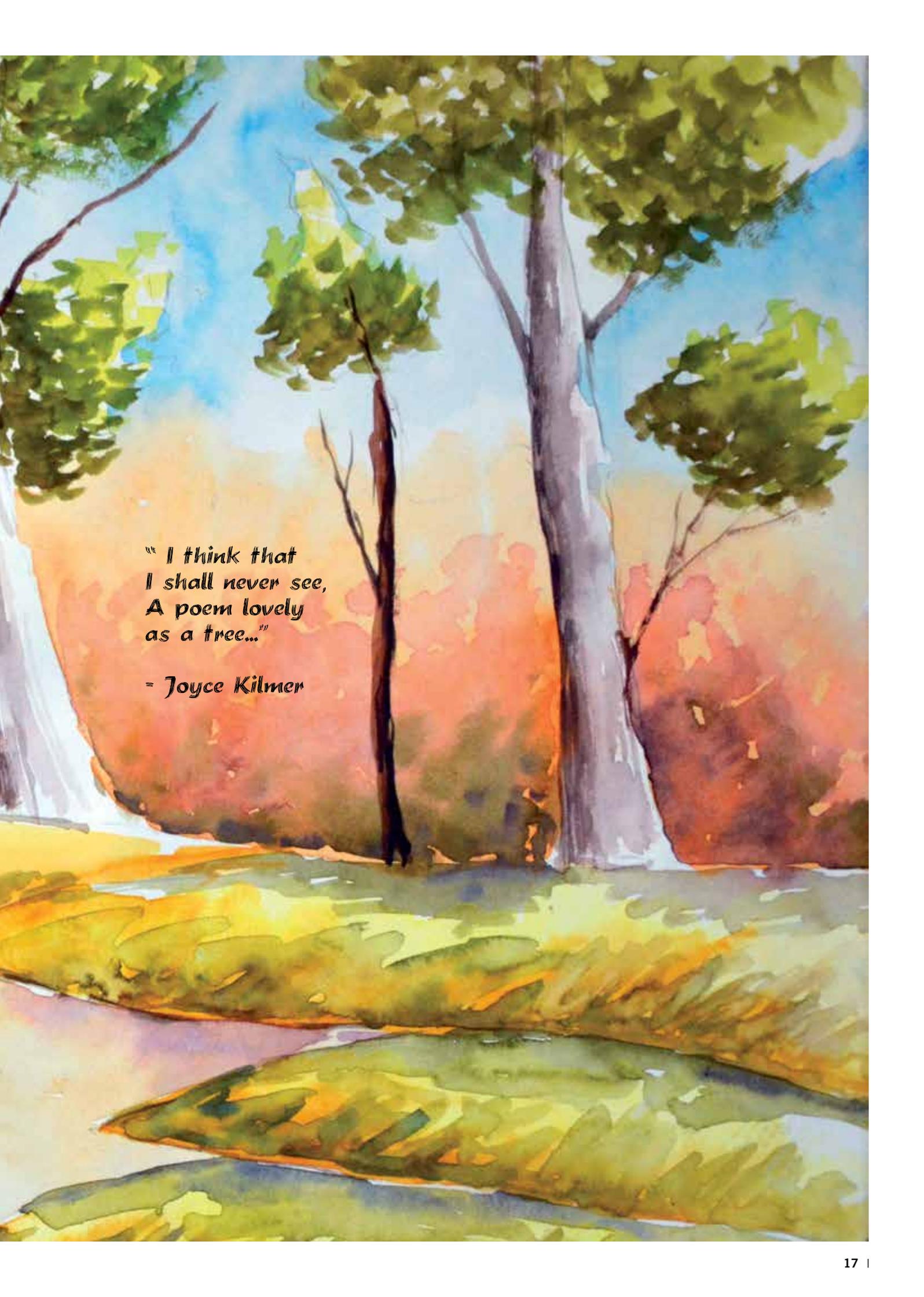
For years it served all with shade and fruits
But man returned the kindness by cutting its roots

Through the ground now a reed makes its way
Where once the magnificent tree held its sway !!!

- Abhayinder Singh, VIE







*" I think that
I shall never see,
A poem lovely
as a tree..."*

= Joyce Kilmer

The day I misplaced my school bag!

One day, I reached the school rather early. No one was there except me and Lakshmanji, peon in the Junior School. I kept my bag in front of my class which was still locked then. And I, with nothing else to do, went into the amphitheatre area to play.

When I came back after sometime, I found that my bag was missing. I looked for it in the corridor, in my class (which had been opened by then) and the rest of the Junior School building, but could not trace it anywhere.

I asked Lakshmanji about the misplaced bag. He told me that he had kept the bag in class IVO, which is my class. "But I have checked the whole class and it is not there!" I said. "I wonder where it is!" I added.

Now only minutes were left for the bell to ring and the classes to begin. Finally, the bell rung and I entered my class, really disappointed, and, of course, without the bag. But as I entered my class, I found my lost bag lying behind the cupboard. I was surprised, but happy, and still wondering what to say and do, when the whole class started singing the song, 'April Fool, April Fool!' And it was then that I remembered that it was the first of April!

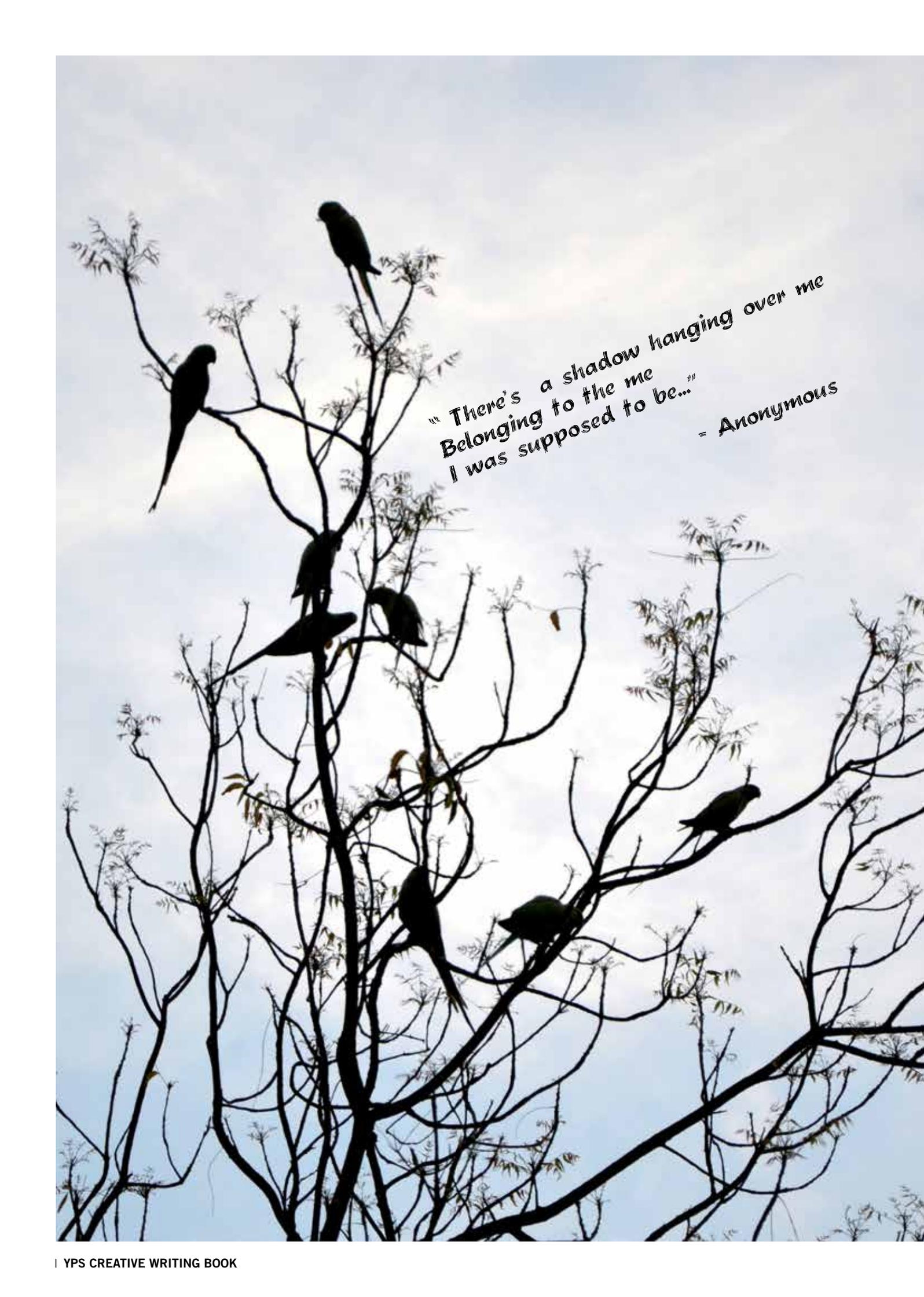
-Gurkanwar, IVO

*"I felt you push, I heard you call
But, I could not see you at all!
O wind, a-blowing all day long
O wind, that sings so, loud a song!"*

-RL Stevenson



(This picture is of an old tree in the School campus that fell in a fierce storm late last year)



*" There's a shadow hanging over me
Belonging to the me
I was supposed to be... "*

= Anonymous

THE SKY OF INFINITY

The sky is a wonderful place,
With its secrets and its sights;
It's the reason why
We get days and nights!

The Sun, the Moon, the stars,
It holds everything in place;
The birds, the planes, the rainbow,
All add to its grace!

The sky shows many colours,
Blue, orange, red, to name a few;
Each one shows a different mood
Each one creates a different hue.

The day sky is mostly sunny bright,
It's beautiful and serene;
The night sky is a dark purple-black,
And the stars create an amazing scene!

The sky's anger gives us thunder,
It sends showers of rain and snow;
How all this happens?
That secret I still do not know!

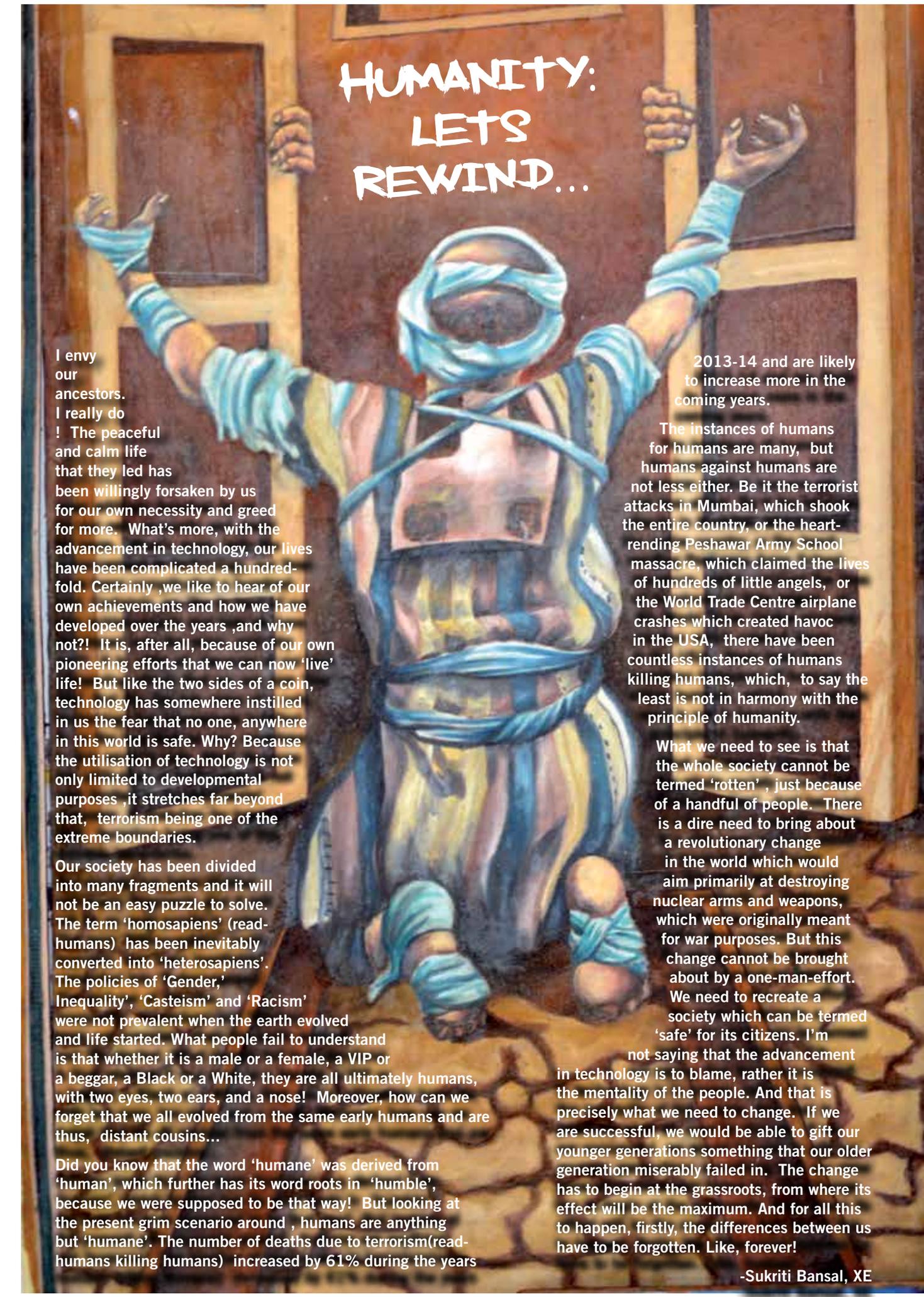
A sky full of clouds,
With the Sun peeping through
And the birds soaring high,
In all, gives a magnificent view!

The sky has no end,
It cannot be defined;
Everyone dreams to reach that height,
And leave the world behind!

Lying on the grass,
Looking at the sky yonder,
How it all came to be?
I am forced to wonder.....

Jayesh Singla
IX O





HUMANITY: LET'S REWIND...

I envy our ancestors. I really do! The peaceful and calm life that they led has been willingly forsaken by us for our own necessity and greed for more. What's more, with the advancement in technology, our lives have been complicated a hundred-fold. Certainly, we like to hear of our own achievements and how we have developed over the years, and why not?! It is, after all, because of our own pioneering efforts that we can now 'live' life! But like the two sides of a coin, technology has somewhere instilled in us the fear that no one, anywhere in this world is safe. Why? Because the utilisation of technology is not only limited to developmental purposes, it stretches far beyond that, terrorism being one of the extreme boundaries.

Our society has been divided into many fragments and it will not be an easy puzzle to solve. The term 'homosapiens' (read-humans) has been inevitably converted into 'heterosapiens'. The policies of 'Gender,' 'Inequality,' 'Casteism' and 'Racism' were not prevalent when the earth evolved and life started. What people fail to understand is that whether it is a male or a female, a VIP or a beggar, a Black or a White, they are all ultimately humans, with two eyes, two ears, and a nose! Moreover, how can we forget that we all evolved from the same early humans and are thus, distant cousins...

Did you know that the word 'humane' was derived from 'human', which further has its word roots in 'humble', because we were supposed to be that way! But looking at the present grim scenario around, humans are anything but 'humane'. The number of deaths due to terrorism (read-humans killing humans) increased by 61% during the years

2013-14 and are likely to increase more in the coming years.

The instances of humans for humans are many, but humans against humans are not less either. Be it the terrorist attacks in Mumbai, which shook the entire country, or the heart-rending Peshawar Army School massacre, which claimed the lives of hundreds of little angels, or the World Trade Centre airplane crashes which created havoc in the USA, there have been countless instances of humans killing humans, which, to say the least is not in harmony with the principle of humanity.

What we need to see is that the whole society cannot be termed 'rotten', just because of a handful of people. There is a dire need to bring about a revolutionary change in the world which would aim primarily at destroying nuclear arms and weapons, which were originally meant for war purposes. But this change cannot be brought about by a one-man-effort.

We need to recreate a society which can be termed 'safe' for its citizens. I'm

not saying that the advancement in technology is to blame, rather it is the mentality of the people. And that is precisely what we need to change. If we are successful, we would be able to gift our younger generations something that our older generation miserably failed in. The change has to begin at the grassroots, from where its effect will be the maximum. And for all this to happen, firstly, the differences between us have to be forgotten. Like, forever!

-Sukriti Bansal, XE



DEATH ... **IS THE END
NEAR?**

I have to die,
I have to lie,
In the land below ,
The dark after the glow!
And I have to go into a deep ,
Never- awakening sleep ;

Neither me and nor you ,
No colour and no hue ,
Shall ever escape this destined end
That shall send
Our spirits far drifting away...

But no,
Not yet is the day,
Of my spirit drifting away.
But the day is not afar,
And no one can stop that hour,
I can hear,
The end is near,
I have to die!!
I have to lie !!!

Manroopjit Kaur ,XO

"DOWRY - ILLEGAL AND IMMORAL"

INDIA...is a country where women are worshipped as Goddesses but, ironically, it has also become the second most unsafe place for women.

Women are monopolising every field today and are becoming more independent, secure and progressive. But, sadly, even the shade of education has not been able to save them from the brunt of male savageness and barbarism...

Dowry ...is that evil practice which has prevailed in our society since generations and despite repeated attempts, has not been weeded out. Earlier, dowry was given to secure the future of a couple and help the groom sustain the family. But today, it has transformed into a money-minting exercise, ridiculing the pristine emotional bond called "marriage".... It shows the depravity and insensitivity of human barbarism which even civilisation has been unable to cure. Dowry is definitely 'immoral and illegal' if acquired "forcibly"...

But, how has the dowry system evolved? I feel through two reasons-'Greed' and 'Attitude'. Greed for money has made marriage a business. ...and, our attitude of, knowingly or unknowingly, accepting out dated traditions, customs, and superstitions, has kept us savages....

Dowry has appalling effects even on the womb, as it indirectly aids female infanticide. The preference for a male child has led to a distorted sex ratio. The female child sex ratio is 944 to 1000 and one of the main reasons for this shameful condition is this "pratha of dahej".....

For the poor, it concerns their basic honour even if it ends up making them bankrupt. Statistics say that 80% of the bank loans in India are taken to meet marriage costs and dowry demands. This shows that marriage is no more a celebration but a dreaded burden on a household.

Our country has introduced several stringent laws, including making dowry a criminal offence (The Dowry Prohibition Act). But even after being declared "illegal", the essence of law or the fear of punishment does not impede the wrongdoers and what we get is a shocking figure of 8233 dowry murders in 2012..

(This essay written for an Essay Writing competition hosted by 'NANHI CHAON', an organisation working for the welfare of the Girl Child, was rated among the top ten essays from across the country)

Women lack education, support, aid and the protection of public authorities. They need empowerment, the strength to revolt and the confidence to raise their voice. And changing the mindset of the people is the first step towards bringing a change, and this ought to be a collective effort of the society. ...This diabolic practice needs to be stopped for if we are unable to protect half of our population, we, certainly, do not deserve to be called progressive.

Inayat Walia, XI Science



A Meeting With An Alien!

I'd like to meet an alien
wouldn't that be great?
I want to meet this creature so much
That I simply cannot wait !

I would like him if ...
He were small , big or tiny
I would like him if his skin
Was rough or smooth and shiny .

It wouldn't matter to me
If he was triangular, circular or square
Or if he might be painted black or white
I really don't care!

He could be like a lizard
Or furry like a bear.
He might use deodorant to smell good
And spread fragrance everywhere

I really want to meet an alien
And do things noble, kind and good
Help the poor, needy and downtrodden
And cheer their hearts as we rightly should
!

Viraj Jain ,VIE

THE GHOST SHIP

Perhaps, not many of our present generation of Yadavindrians know that where the pristine waters of the school swimming pool sit today, once stood an elegant monument, a grand replica of the ship 'Kama Gata Maru'

The replica ship was built by the Indian Navy after approval from His Highness Maharaja Yadvindra Singh of Patiala, to encourage participation of the Punjabis in the Indian Navy. The original ship, Kama Gata Maru, was a part of the freedom movement in Punjab. Tragedy struck the Punjabis aboard this ship in 1914, when twenty two were killed and another twenty two wounded. The treatment given to the passengers aboard the ship gave a boost to the 'Gadar' Movement abroad.

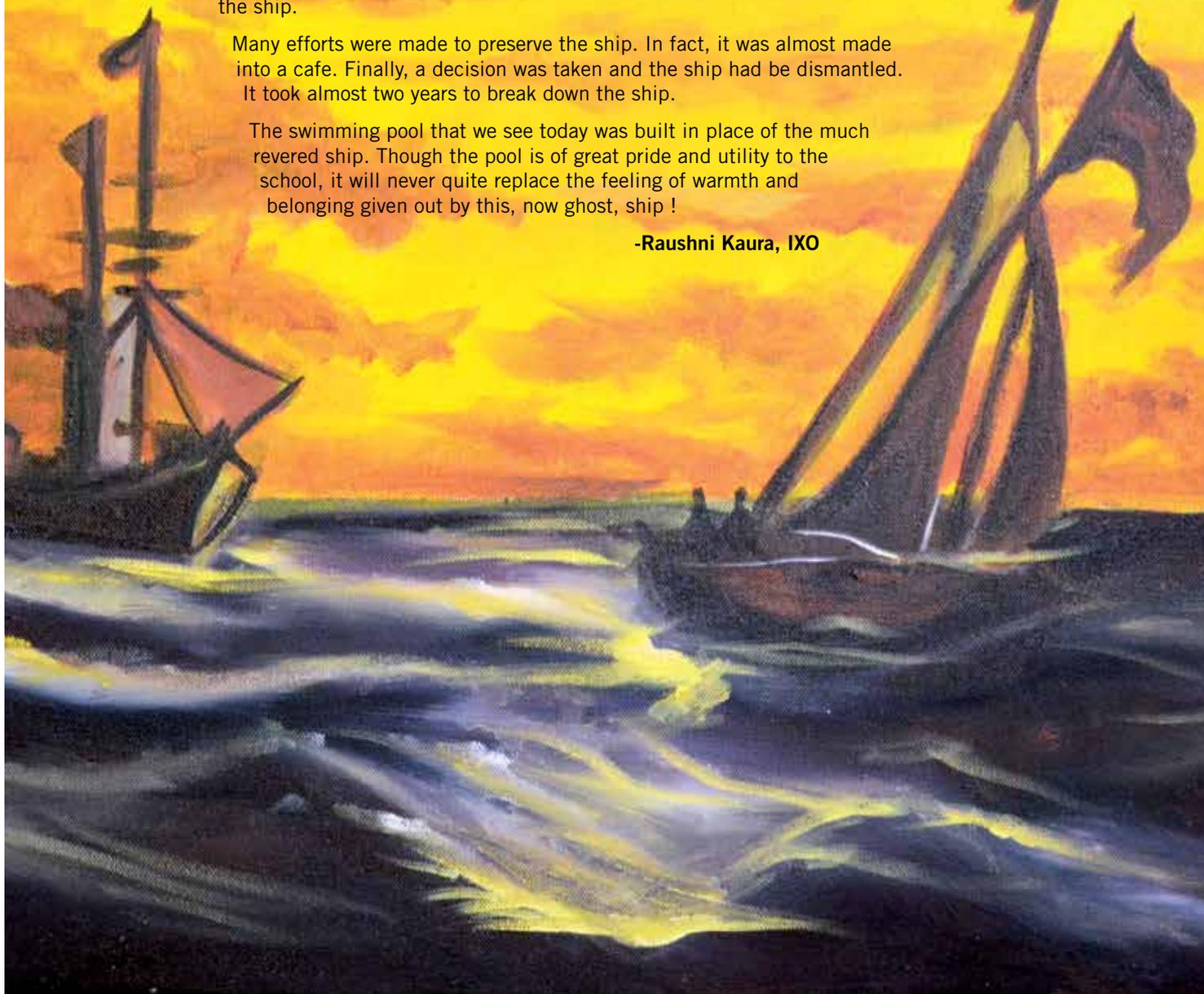
The Old Yadavindrians fondly remember how they nestled in the small, cosy cabins, thinking, reading, playing, dreaming, or simply enjoying doing nothing. The children were charmed by the majestic grandeur of the towering monument and its presence was so warm and enjoyable that if one boarded it once, one simply couldn't resist doing so again.

Such monuments require to be kept in a good condition for the safety of the children as well as to preserve their splendor. However, the upkeep of the ship became very costly. The decrepit condition made it too risky for the children to enter it. As then the school was not bounded by proper fencing, people began to break in and steal parts of the ship.

Many efforts were made to preserve the ship. In fact, it was almost made into a cafe. Finally, a decision was taken and the ship had to be dismantled. It took almost two years to break down the ship.

The swimming pool that we see today was built in place of the much revered ship. Though the pool is of great pride and utility to the school, it will never quite replace the feeling of warmth and belonging given out by this, now ghost, ship !

-Raushni Kaura, IXO





SHARDS OF BROKEN GLASS

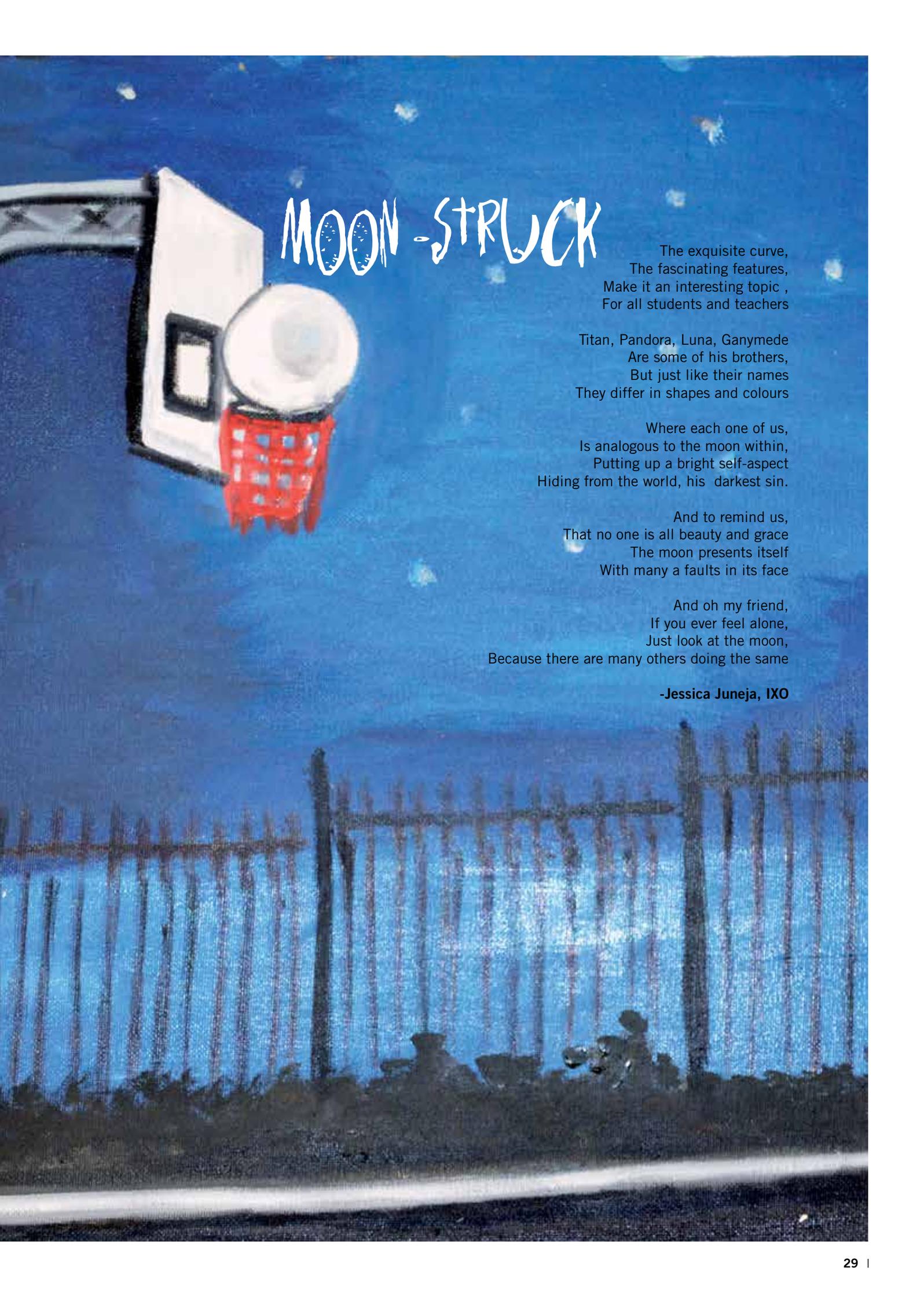
It lies there, innocent and beautiful, waiting for its unsuspecting prey,
I am naïve, I fall for its trap!
Trying to get closer, I am sliced even more by broken glass these shards are of!!!
The memories, the feelings, the adrenaline rush
It feels like a long time ago, when everything fell apart,
I thought it was gone, but I realize,
It's there, lying dangerously, waiting for its unsuspecting prey,
Now I bleed from scars, as I am cut,
By these shards of broken glass!!!

Tanya Bedi, IXO



*" Whirly, twirly,
Round and round
Down he scampers
To the ground"*

-Anonymous



MOON-STRUCK

The exquisite curve,
The fascinating features,
Make it an interesting topic ,
For all students and teachers

Titan, Pandora, Luna, Ganymede
Are some of his brothers,
But just like their names
They differ in shapes and colours

Where each one of us,
Is analogous to the moon within,
Putting up a bright self-aspect
Hiding from the world, his darkest sin.

And to remind us,
That no one is all beauty and grace
The moon presents itself
With many a faults in its face

And oh my friend,
If you ever feel alone,
Just look at the moon,
Because there are many others doing the same

-Jessica Juneja, IXO



Tea Break _

FUN WITH FRIENDS!!!!

‘All Work and no Play Makes Jack a Dull Boy’, we have heard this so often. In our school, and in every other school also, we get fifteen minutes of immense happiness every day, in the form of the tea-break which comes after four busy periods. The tea break starts at 11:20 am and ends fifteen minutes later.

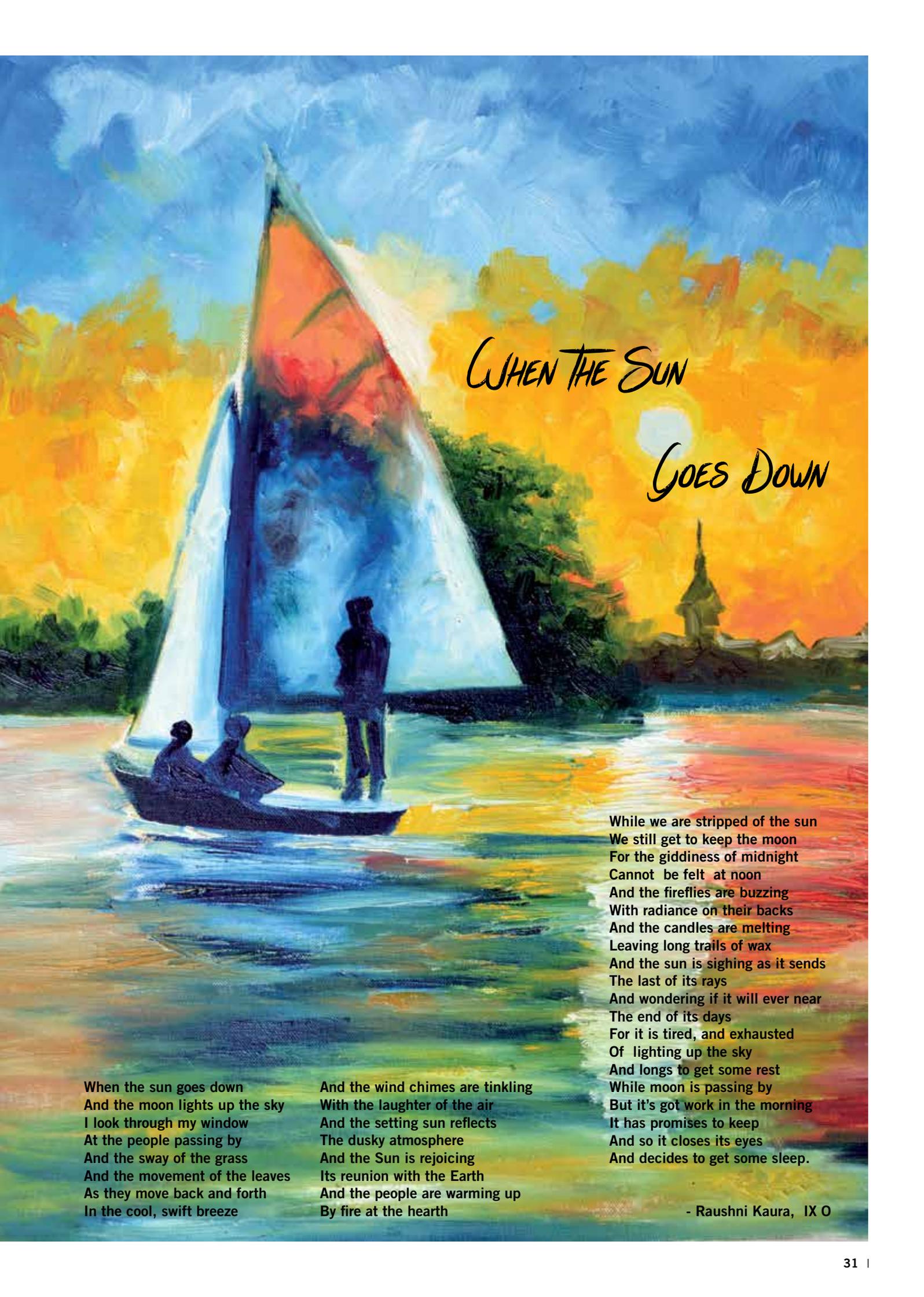
Tea break is a time to join our friends, play with them, gossip with them and also to have all those tasty snacks.

When the bell rings, all the children rush outside, enjoy their snacks and start playing. Some children bring their own food from home and have it alone and sometimes share with their friends.

My friends and I love to catch butterflies in the tea break. Sometimes, we even try to climb trees and catch birds. That’s not too often of course as it could land us in trouble.

The teachers too enjoy the break. They drink tea, eat biscuits and forget their worries for a while. We all love this period so much that we sometimes wish that it never ends!

- Mallik Arjun, III E



WHEN THE SUN

GOES DOWN

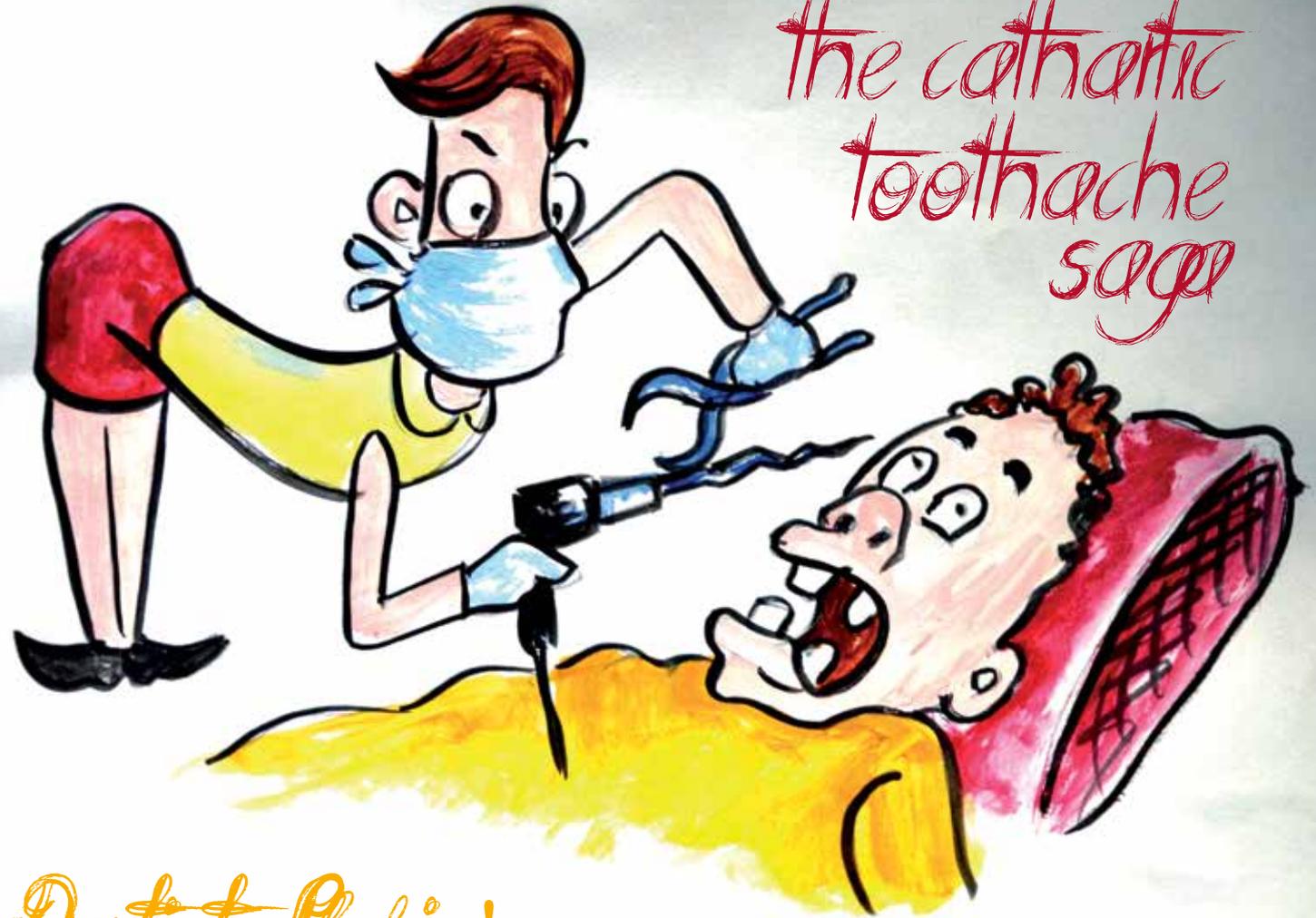
When the sun goes down
And the moon lights up the sky
I look through my window
At the people passing by
And the sway of the grass
And the movement of the leaves
As they move back and forth
In the cool, swift breeze

And the wind chimes are tinkling
With the laughter of the air
And the setting sun reflects
The dusky atmosphere
And the Sun is rejoicing
Its reunion with the Earth
And the people are warming up
By fire at the hearth

While we are stripped of the sun
We still get to keep the moon
For the giddiness of midnight
Cannot be felt at noon
And the fireflies are buzzing
With radiance on their backs
And the candles are melting
Leaving long trails of wax
And the sun is sighing as it sends
The last of its rays
And wondering if it will ever near
The end of its days
For it is tired, and exhausted
Of lighting up the sky
And longs to get some rest
While moon is passing by
But it's got work in the morning
It has promises to keep
And so it closes its eyes
And decides to get some sleep.

- Raushni Kaura, IX O

The cathartic toothache sage



Dentisto-Phobia!

Hey! How's your toothache today?
Open wide while I survey
Hmm....There is quite a bit of decay
Do you brush even once a day??

I see you haven't been taking good care
I shouldn't have to make you aware
That germs are feasting on your teeth, so beware
And plaque is building up layer on layer!

You should brush and gargle and floss,
To regain the whiteness that you have lost,
And brush your teeth criss and cross,
Or the scene is going to be rather gross!

Our appointment is over, now you may go,
Your teeth may improve, though I'm not sure,
You shouldn't give up and keep trying though,
For every problem there is a cure!!

Sukriti, IXE and Raushni, VIIIIO

"Have you ever had a toothache?" a friend asked me. I hadn't experienced one, so I could not empathize with her. When a couple of days ago, I suddenly woke up at night with a piercing toothache, I understood why my friend was so scared of this pain of pains!

Toothache has a strange way of tormenting the sufferer. Seldom does it strike during the day time. But more often one experiences the shooting pain at night while asleep. It unnerves you at an unearthly hour where there is no doctor around and no medical help available.

I always considered the heartache to be the greatest pain of them all but now I know the pangs of a toothache.

Many languages have phrases that are related to toothache. French has more than 10 toothache-oriented idioms and Urdu has numerous toothache-based sayings and phrases.

Once the poet Akbar Hyderabadi wrote –Toothache exceeded the pain of the heart /I felt dizzy, I couldn't speak!

Toothache is more nagging than a nagging wife and more irritating than an ex-girlfriend, wrote the English poet, Ogden Nash.

The toothache is as old as humankind. The oldest mention of toothache is from a Greek text, written 3500 years ago on papyrus. The writer vividly described toothache and called it 'the cumulative effect of all curses.'

It is no joke. Whoever suffers from a toothache will not want it to befall even his/her worst enemy!

Latika, XO

*" Now that it is raining more than ever
Know that we still have each other
You can stand under my umbrella..."*

Song by Rihanna





My journey from Patiala to Shogi this year for treks was amazing! We had to set off from Patiala on the 15th of April and were expected to be back by the 18th. On getting the list of the necessities required for the treks, we were very excited and started preparing a week in advance. I went with my mother for shopping and bought a small bag, a water bottle, a torch and of course, my favourite chips!

Then the awaited day arrived. I was to report in the school at about 6:00 am. My father and sister came to drop me. Prabhnoor, Imraan and I were fighting for the window seat but finally decided that we would take turns. We stopped for lunch once on the way and finally reached Oak Wood Hamlet. Then we realised that we had to walk along the mountain to reach our resort. It was a rocky and narrow path but we all managed to reach there safely.

A THRILLING TREK TO SHOGI

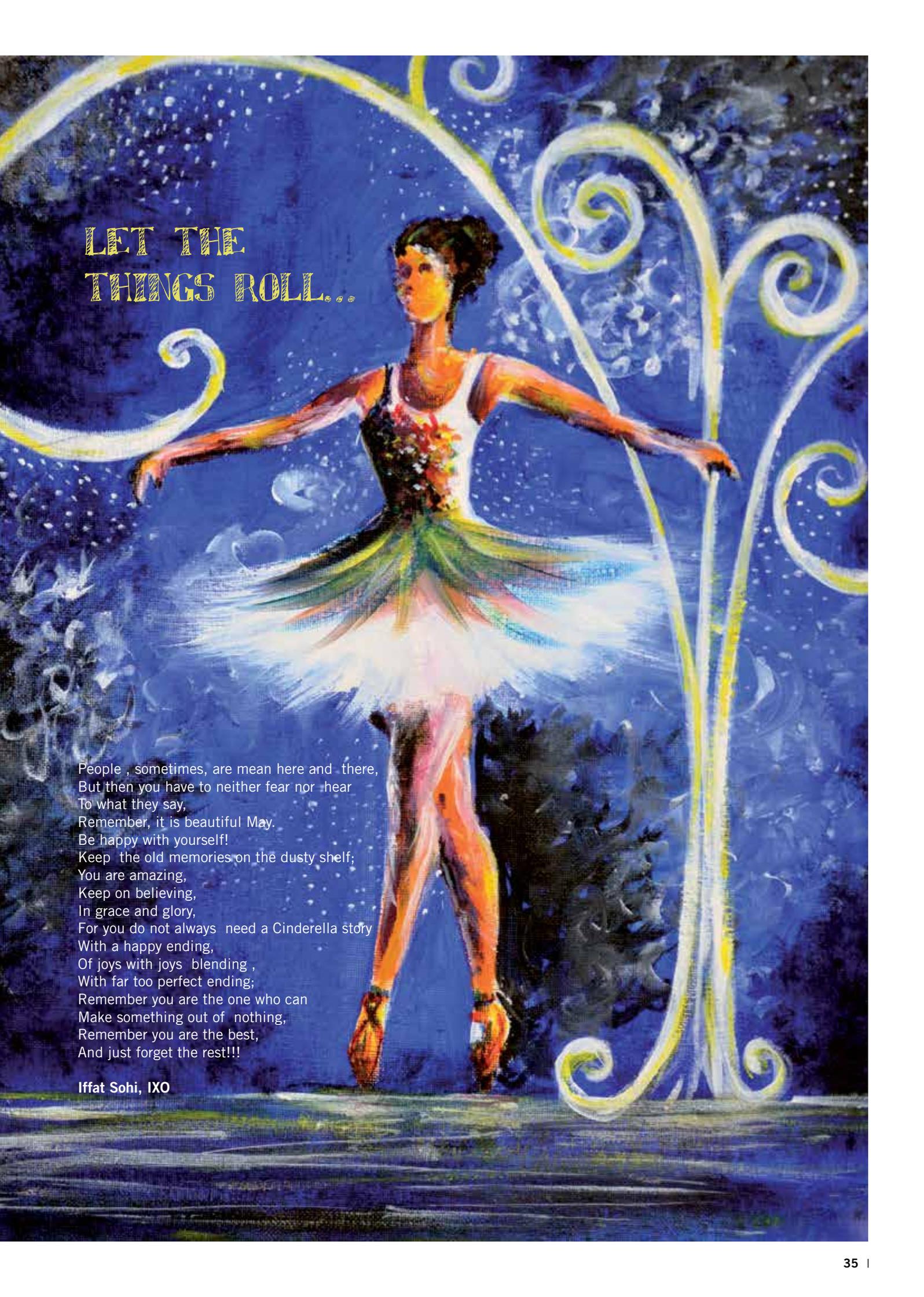
The view was mesmerizing! We were also very happy to see a swimming pool along with beautiful cottages. Our organisers told us to make groups of six children. Prabhnoor, Imraan, Kanwar, Tanvir, Yashub and I: that was our group.

When the organisers asked for our preference between cottages and tents, we chose tents.

We were introduced to many exciting activities. Once, while trekking, Anmol was about to slip down the mountain but he saved himself and then burst into tears!!

On the night before we were to leave, the organisers set a D.J. We enjoyed the music a lot. Next day, we left the campsite and went for shopping. Finally, we were on our journey back to Patiala. On reaching back, I met my parents and hugged them tightly!! The trip was overall a memorable one.

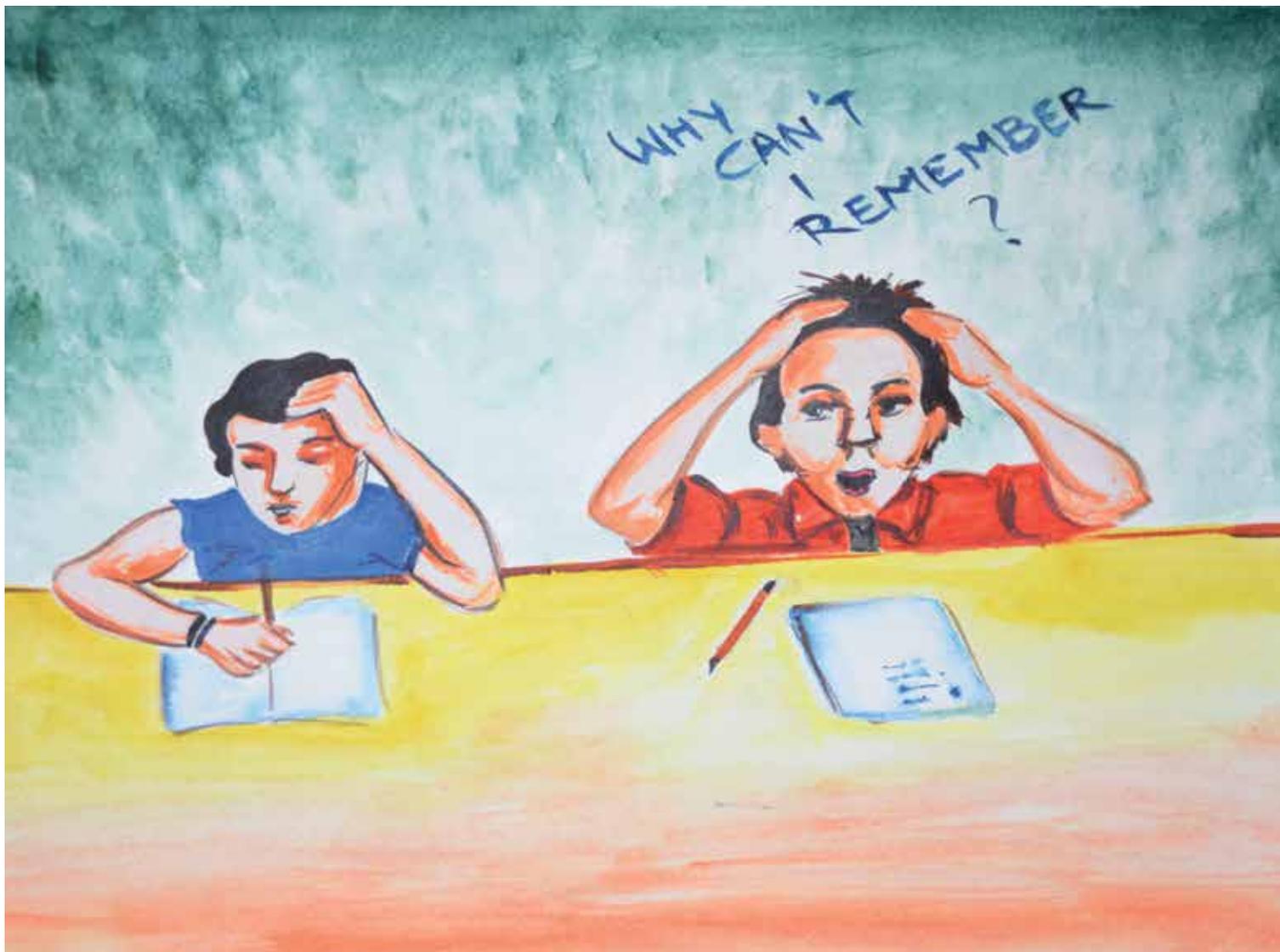
Varun ,VO



LET THE THINGS ROLL...

People , sometimes, are mean here and there,
But then you have to neither fear nor hear
To what they say,
Remember, it is beautiful May.
Be happy with yourself!
Keep the old memories on the dusty shelf;
You are amazing,
Keep on believing,
In grace and glory,
For you do not always need a Cinderella story
With a happy ending,
Of joys with joys blending ,
With far too perfect ending;
Remember you are the one who can
Make something out of nothing,
Remember you are the best,
And just forget the rest!!!

Iffat Sohi, IXO



“ Oh... A Forgetful Me!!!”

Ooh!! I am so forgetful! This has been happening to me since so many years now . My mom says I am careless, my dad, that I am absent-minded, but only my teacher knows how forgetful I am.

Whenever I plan I will do this or do that and make many promises, the other day they all vanish and all because of, the same old problem, me being so forgetful. I got an iPad as a birthday gift and to keep it safe from my elder brother ,I quickly put a passcode on the lock screen .But , oh God! what a blunder! The very next day my ‘smartness’ boomeranged . Yes, yes, I forgot the password I had given to it , and had to format it.

The only good thing there is, is that God has been kind enough that I have never forgotten my books. I always fare good enough in my exams but if someone asks me how many marks I had secured last year, well, I...I can only scratch my head, and say ‘Was.. was it 97..? or 98?!’

The long- standing ‘ailment ‘ even cost me to miss my best friend’s birthday bash once. Then, the other day I kept the A.C. remote somewhere and everyone is still hoping that they will find it someday. I just ask God, to be with me always! Whatever I am; careless, absent minded or irresponsible, it’s a part of me, ‘ A Forgetful Me’!!

- Mannat Mittal,VIII

Yoga function.

Yoga is one of the many activities in the school. Yoga is a way of keeping our body and mind healthy. We have a Yoga Room and our teacher is Mr. CS Sharma who has been teaching Yoga in the School for the last many years.

Children of all classes do Yoga, but not everyday. They do it in their respective periods. We do different types of 'asanas' such as Padmaasana and Yajaraasana.

On the Annual Sports' Day, there is a special display of Yoga in the school stadium. Almost 200 students participate and do various asanas before a large gathering.

During our Yoga class, we make three rows. The children sit house-wise in these rows. One is the DRH row, the second is the MH row and the third is the PH row.

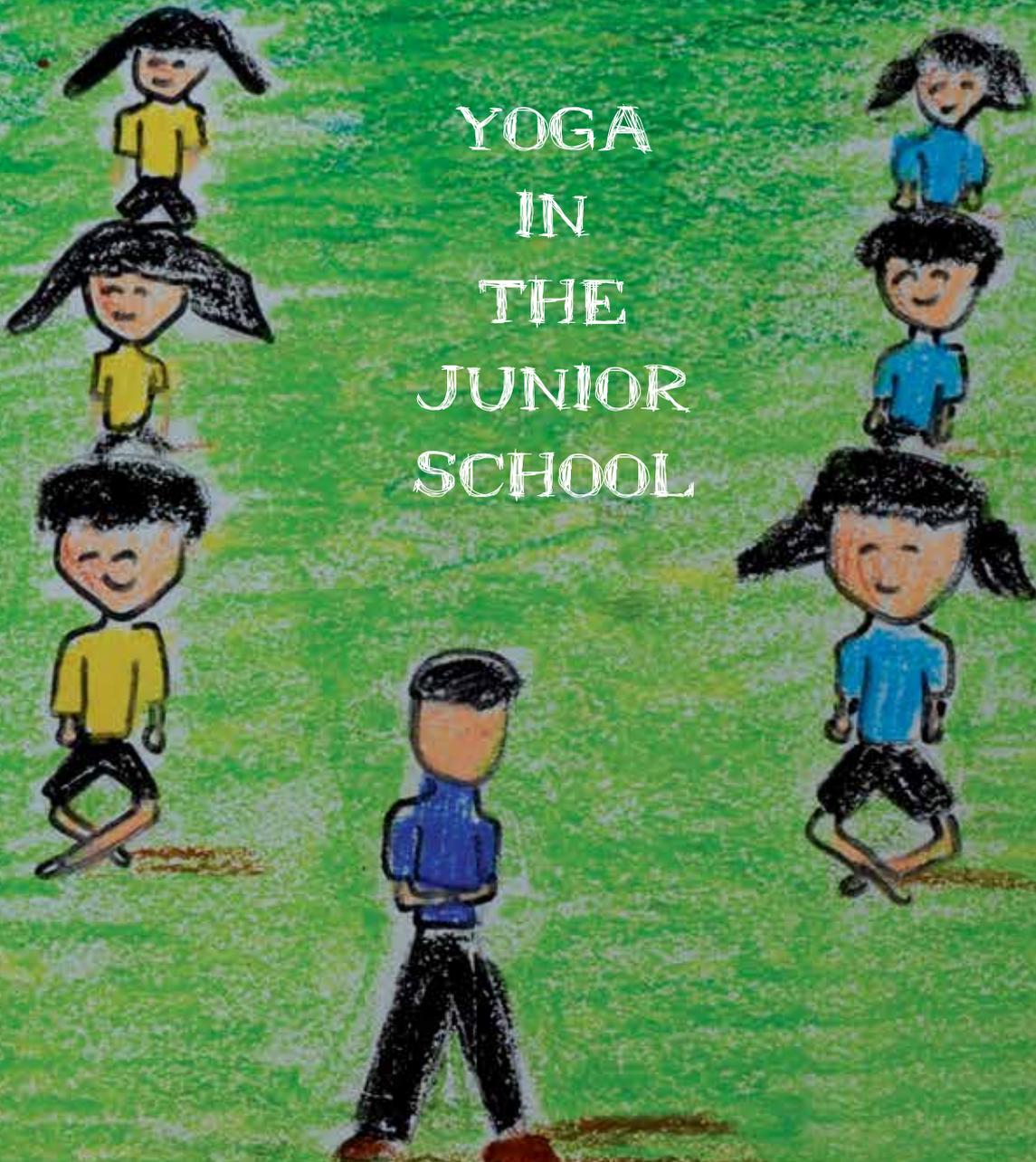
Some children cannot stretch while doing yoga, but they try their best to do it.

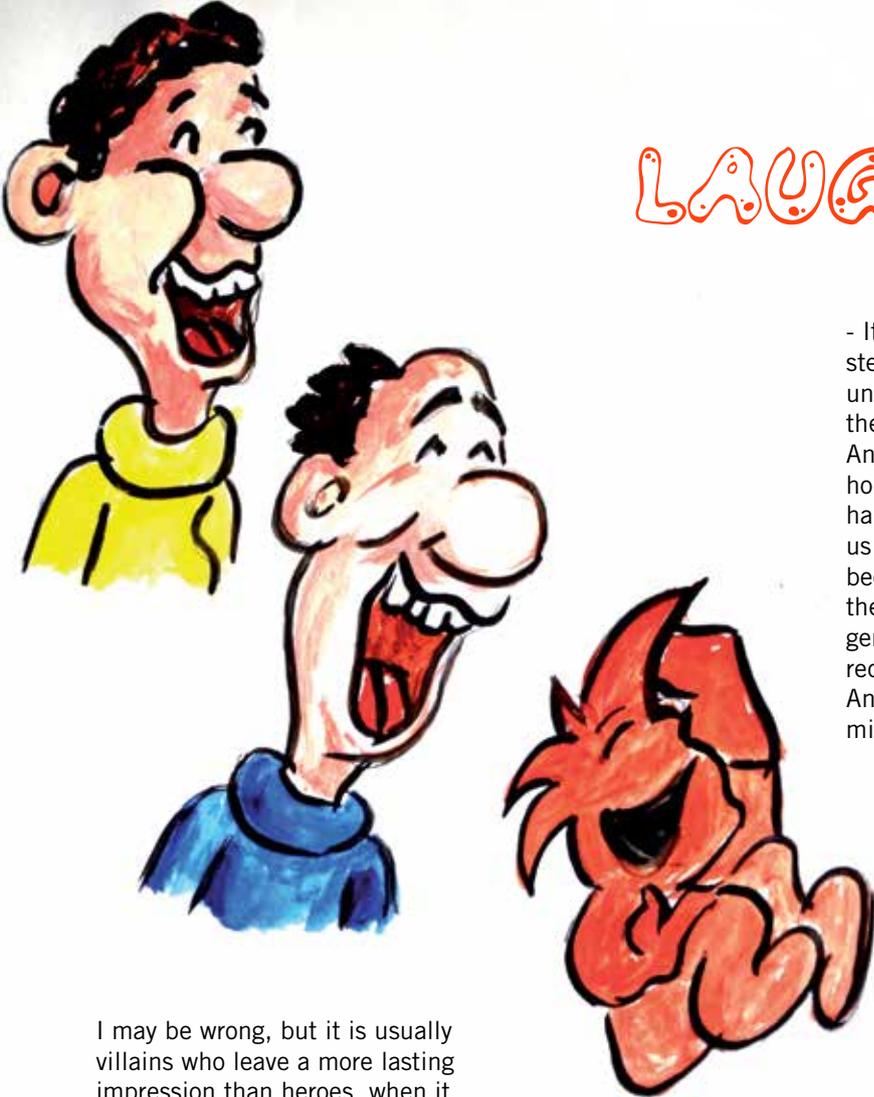
Yoga is very important in our lives because if we do not practice Yogic exercises and sit like a lazy person, we will feel very tired and weak and will not be able to do anything.

So, Yoga is rejuvenating for us after the long mental tiredness of studies. It keeps us fit physically and mentally.

- Kiratnoor, IVN

YOGA IN THE JUNIOR SCHOOL





LAUGHTER

- It is intriguingly funny how there are umpteenth stereotypes smothering our society. There are fixed, unwavering perceptions about everything, though they are relatively baseless, or rather ill-conceived. And so, following the same trend, there is this horrible stereotype of associating laughter with happiness. I concede that this is something all of us unanimously agree upon, but that is probably because we are oblivious to, or maybe ignorant of, the various other facets and aspects of laughter. I genuinely believe we need to spare a thought and reconsider this seemingly trivial thing, LAUGHTER. And since the Present is the best time to act, I might as well start right now!!

I may be wrong, but it is usually villains who leave a more lasting impression than heroes, when it comes to the arena of movies. And yet, the only things that remain imprinted in our memories are their wicked plans and their quintessential guise of a black suit. But what we overlook is – wait for it- their devilish laugh!! Be it the bad guys of recent times or the long forgotten vamps of the past, each one of them has a trademark deadly, sending- shivers-down-the-back kind of a smile. And believe me; it seriously makes the hero consider who the real hero is!! But there it is, another aspect of laughter - that of a mortifying deadly omen of devilish evilness.

This talk of evil laughter is already giving me the jitters, and so it's time to talk of something more pleasant. Laughter can also don the garb of lascivious deception. That small, sweet laugh of an actress you have come to adore is charming, to say the least. Yet, it is, in all measures, deceptive too. It is a mirage, a mere illusion, a delusion. After all, one does not get the remotest chance of getting that love back. And so, laughter is an epitome of disappointment as well!!

But laughter does not stop at disappointment. It is also the manifestation of humiliation. Think of an actor who has tripped on stage, of a layman who has slipped on a banana peel, or you, for that matter, being on the wrong end of a nasty joke. The laughter that ensues and follows suit is horrendously humiliating. And we thought all that laughter did was 'impart' happiness!!

Well, this is all that I could muster up in the limited period of time that I got to write. But I am sure I managed to do my job. I can almost see you tickling your grey cells, I can see the gears whirring in your head, and I can also see you do a rethink over the stereotype that has come to exist in our society. But, to conclude, if there is an iota of doubt that is lingering in your mind, I will reemphasize and reiterate -'Laughter might be the best medicine, but it could well prove to be a very bitter pill to swallow.'



Post Script- But of course, everyone is still entitled to his or her views and interpretations. That is why, if you are to laugh after reading my essay, I'll "interpret" it as an expression of your appreciation, and not just sheer mockery!!

-Naman Kumar Singla, XE





MARS

Out of this world !

There's no concept of floors, ceilings and walls. You can walk on all of them.....You'd be walking on the floor and would step off into something you consider to be the ceiling, and your mind would click, switch completely and the ceiling would become your floor, and the floor your ceiling !

If you are still wondering where such a place on earth would be ,where there is no concept of floors, ceilings and walls, well let me tell you here there isn't any! But surely there is outer space and today you can buy a ticket for an adventure there. Though, it's neither easy nor cheap to get there. It could easily cost up to \$20 million for a trip to outer space. But for those aspiring to do something out of this world, space tourism is the thing to do. It literally is an 'Out of This World' experience !

When asked if space tourism is the next big thing to happen in the travel industry, Peter Wainwright, Managing Director, Space Future Consulting, a UK based consultancy specializing in space tourism and space commercialization, says, " It's certainly 'a' next big thing. Not 'the' yet, as \$20 million is still a very high price even for an elite traveller. However, in future costs are likely to come down as the ability to service the demand increases."

In the future we might have space hotels and people buying land on moon. It's not only a thrill pill that space tourism has to offer, but it offers variety too.! The dream may seem distant and remote today, but the way the things are unrolling, the day is not very far when all this shall come true-and much more !!!

- Mannat Battu, XN



LUCID DREAMING – LIVE IN YOUR DREAMS

Has it ever happened to you that you're in a dream and you are well aware of this fact but you're still dreaming and in fact you exercise some sort of a control over the things happening around you? Well if it has, just don't have this false notion that you've got a strange superpower or something, but instead you just have experienced a natural state of our mind and body which we call as 'Lucidity'.

When someone after falling asleep experiences the above sensation in his/her dream, then he is said to be in a Lucid Dream which he may have got into intentionally or unintentionally (subconsciously). Well it is very interesting to know for those who have not yet experienced Lucid Dreaming or those who were not aware of the possibility of intentional lucid dreaming that yes, after a lot of research scientists have found some special yet simple techniques to intentionally get into a lucid dream. Just try and imagine that – You're in a world that you know actually doesn't exist and wouldn't

affect your real life, a world that you can control, where physical laws need not apply, a world which would soon disappear and all the mischief you did will be concealed forever. No restrictions, no boundaries, no worries but just one end – 'wake'. For all this, all you need to do is dream and in your dream, be aware that you're dreaming, become aware of you, your memory and your ability to control things, and at the same time stay calm to prevent yourself from waking up. Wouldn't it be great fun? Go surf the net for those special techniques and just give it a shot. Till now you must have heard about 'living your dreams'. Well now it's time to live in your dreams... Good Luck and Happy Dreaming! :P

-Simar Sethi, XE

left behind... (A short story)

I still remember, the year was 1974, I was working in a small café in Karol Bagh, Nayi Delhi, when I saw him.... AGAIN! A man in a white Kurta with a taqiyah on his head was walking towards the reception desk. My eyes followed him, intrigued by his form. I was sure that this old man in Pakistani dress was none other than my long-lost brother!

For 27 years, the only thing I could remember about him was the red attire he wore the last time we saw each other, an image that always seemed to haunt me- a regular scene in my nightmares. Our parents had always felt guilty for having left their only son for dead when he was being attacked by a mob in Shamsa village. However, against all odds, I had always refused to believe that he was dead. There was always this feeling inside me, telling me that he was suffering, like me, somewhere in Pakistan.

But right then he was right in front of me. The boy I remembered was now a man after 27 long, hard years apart. I looked at him with amazement and he looked back with an equal amount of bewilderment.

"Bhai" The word shot out of my mouth. He responded back with my name- "Geet?". I stood up with a cry of joy and hugged him as hard as I could. It took us nearly half an hour to calm down and share our stories. I asked him what had happened after we left, to which he replied, "I was saved and adopted by an old lady who died a few years ago". On being questioned further, he finally told me the entire story, how he had tried many times to find us but the search had led him nowhere.

"We have to go see our parents! They will be so excited to see you!" I exclaimed, so enthralled that I failed to notice the way his face went cold at the mention of our parents.

"Our parents? Why, I would love to see them again! It has been too long," he replied.

If I had been paying attention to his facial expression, and the way his voice went dark when he said that, I might have realized that something about him was amiss. But I was too caught up in my excitement, so all I did was smile, laugh and drag him out of the café doors, yelling to a co-worker that I would be back later.

Once we got home, I felt his hand tense around mine and he let go suddenly.

"Geet, I want to go speak to them alone," he said. If I had been smarter, I would have gone with him. I would have tried to do something to prevent the event that occurred not even two minutes later. But all I did was nod and allow him to go into the other room, where my parents were sitting.

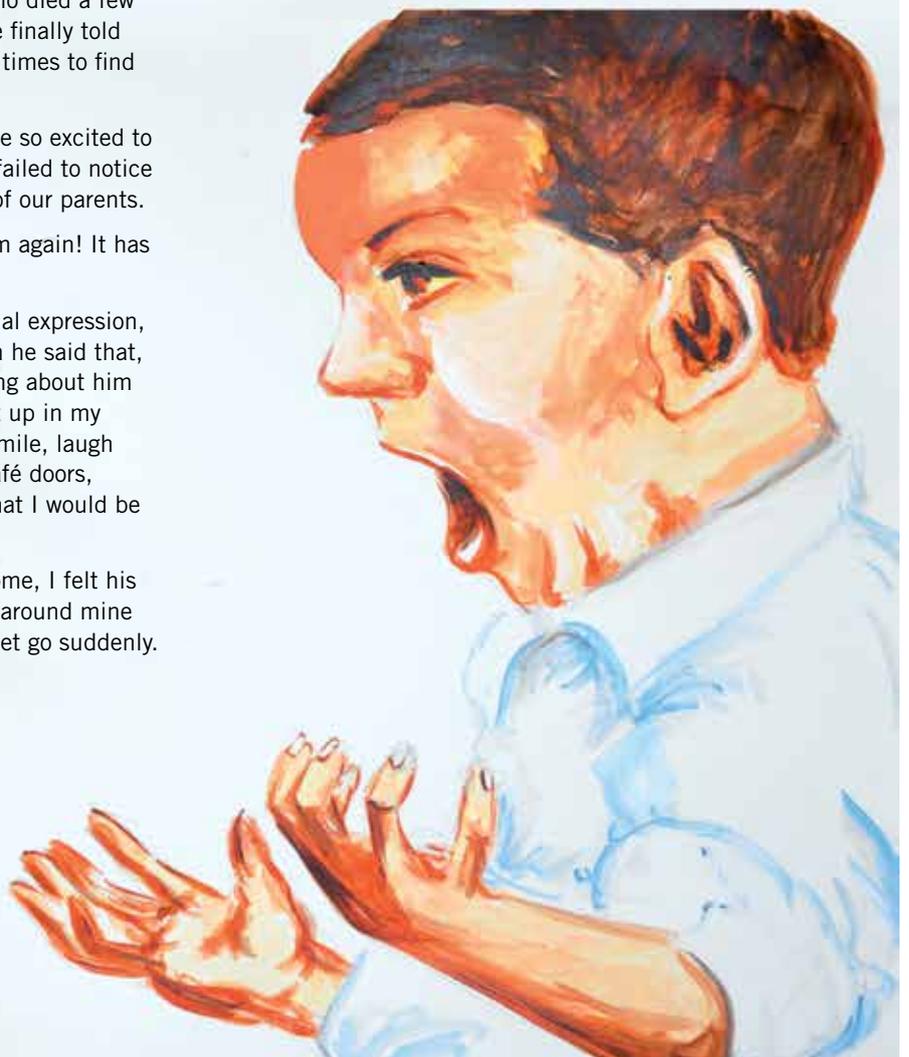
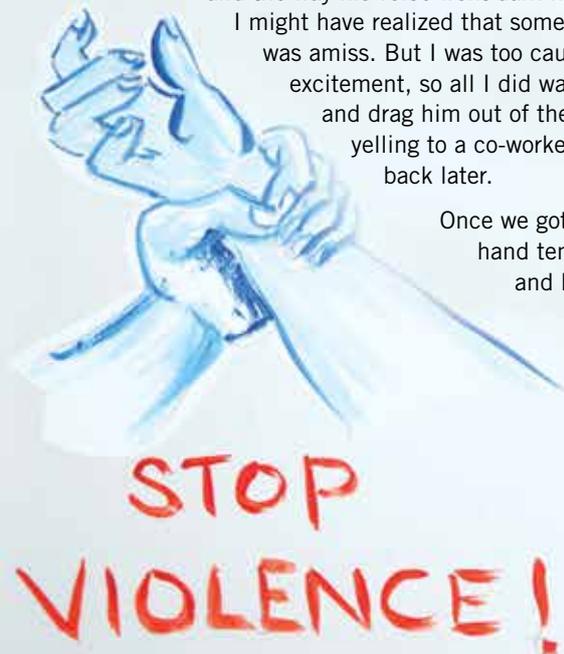
And that was when I heard it. My father yelling and my mother screaming as two gunshots rang in the air, with a deafening sound.

I was paralyzed with fear. "No!-" I thought to myself, "This is all a dream; there is no way he would hurt them. Please God let this be a dream!".

And then I ran, faster than I had ever run in my entire life. I did not stay to speak to him; not that I didn't want to. No explanation or words could ever justify what he had just done, murdering my parents, his parents, in cold blood. I turned around briefly, and the image I saw was worse than I could have ever imagined. There he was, smiling, standing at the door, like he had just won a lottery. He was covered in the blood of my parents, his parents, but he was smiling.

That was when I knew that I had lost my brother on the day of the mob attack, except that it was not to death; it was to pure darkness and rage !

Anupreet Kaur Dhaliwal, XII Accounts



MAN-MACHINES – ROBOTICS IN SCHOOL



What is Robotics?

Robotics is a branch of mechanical engineering, electrical engineering and computer programming which allows us to design and construct a robot on our conditions. It includes the study of sensory perception and artificial intelligence which we humans put in the robots.

Robotics at YPS, Patiala

Our School introduced Robotics a couple of years back and it is being taken up at many levels in the School now. We have the Robotics' Club and the Robotics' Hobby class where we learn and practice the skill. .

Our introduction with the activity began at the beginning of this year. We started with the basics, learning main instruments such as the multimeter, soldering iron and many more. Then we shifted entirely to the theory so as to clear our concepts. We learned what alternative and the directive current is. We learnt about voltage, resistance, ohms, current and continuity between wires. We also gathered information on a few components which are a part of a circuit board like resistance of 10k and 100k, Micro controller which is the brain of a robot, potentiometer, and capacitor and so on. We also learnt that the robot works on the Principle of Artificial Intelligence, as we humans program it.

After getting a complete knowledge of electrical components and instruments we started with making a few simple robots. The first robot we made was a Light Follower Robot which worked with the help of an LDR Sensor. Then we moved to little complicated ones like DPDT and a path follower which followed black line.

Our School Exhibition

As time passed, our school exhibition approached in which different projects of different subjects are presented by students. It was going to be a tough competition, so we thought of making something big. We decided to make a Wireless Humanoid which transmitted commands on radio frequency, which is 434 MHz. It had six motors, two B.O. motors in arms, four D.C. motors at the base and two Circuit Boards which we made ourselves without using any market material. It worked perfectly during the exhibition and was liked by all the judges. We also planned a ROBO-WAR which included two DPDT (Double Pole Double Throw) robots fighting which was great fun and was especially liked by the junior students.

Our Scheduled Tour to Malaysia

The members of the Robotics' Club shall be visiting Malay College, Malaysia, in the summer vacation to attend the Youth Development Summit, themed 'Robotics Renaissance'. The visit shall be an opportunity to learn more and gain proficiency in robotics. We are planning to construct a humanoid robot in which we shall install algorithms to calculate the path on which it is moving and an ultrasonic sensor which will help our robot sense the obstacle ahead. We have named our robot, the SIYR (Semi Intelligent Yadavindrian's Robot).

We thank our teacher in charge for having taught us the skill well and we hope to further our skill in the future.

Submitted by
Jashanjot, Dipanshu, IXO and Abhinav, XE

DAILY IRRITANTS !

A new day starts and the failing night ends precisely at midnight. Thus ,in a way,my day starts with sleep,ends with sleep and lingers on with sleep. But there is a difference in the impact of this sleep. The one which kick starts the day is longed for, the one which ends the day is sought after and the one which proceeds slowly through out the day is much needed and somewhat irritating as it gets me often into trouble.

Many a time we read here and there that the population explosion is going to take place,nuclear war is going to start,this is going to occur and that is going to happen. I will tell you a little of my personal research. My theory is that the number of irritating people is also on the rise .I can bet my pen (which I feel is the most precious possession of mine) that if one expressed the rise graphically, it shall be the steepest curve any mathematician would have laid his eyes on.

My first cousin who unfortunately has chosen to stay with us from the last five years is the most bugging person I have ever met or can afford to meet. Her name should be entered in the Guinness Book of World Records and you can be sure that the record shall remain unbroken for decades.

Sometimes I wish she was not an early riser. She wakes up promptly at four and her first action is to disturb me. I think she was a rooster in her last birth for each time she wakes me I feel a red hooded princess is shouting at the top of her voice, "Cock a Doodle Doo".She orders me to make tea despite my thousand and one protests which include requests,pleadings, threats and warnings, punctuated here and there by pillow fights. I know why she wants me to make tea for she feels the work will freshen me up and then I can sit down and study. But I am quite humane and like all humans I also enjoy bed tea. So my daily question to the Big Boss is that why she cannot make tea or ask a servant. "You make nice tea" says the Big Boss and as they say,'The Boss is always right',I accept her statement.

The secret of this tasty tea is two pills of tranquilizers which I add in her cup of tea each day so that she sleeps soundly and lets me do the same. But they seem to have a reverse effect on her. They keep her fresh and alert more or less like the Hound of Beskervilla.

While I was writing this article, she came and stood over my shoulder and told me something most outrageous after reading it. I am sharing it with you though I am feeling rather sheepish. She told me that she had come to know about the pills long ago and had replaced them with capsules of Sweetex. Now,now,won't you call that irritating?

Tall girls are a craze these days and they do look quite smart. But some people never look into the matter closely. One of them is my grandpa. Each morning when I go to greet him,he has the one and only dialogue ready,"You have grown an inch." Look,if I grew an inch each day,by now I would have been higher than Jack's Beanstalk. But poor me,I am just 5 feet 5 inches. Still people look at me critically and say,"You are tall" as if my name was printed in the matrimonial column of The Tribune and they had come to analyse me. I have heard a lot about methods to get taller but to grow shorter I haven't (If there is such a medicine then please contact me friends and spill the good news.)What do you say, isn't everybody irritating?

Summer means sweat. Thanks to the incessant power cuts. It produces a tremendous amount of unbearable foul smell of perspiration. The deodorant manufacturers should heavily cut down costs so that all these foul smelling sweat masters can fetch themselves a bottle of deodorant each. Theodour is very irritating to the rather sharp nose of mine and more so when one out of the perspiring group says to another,"You smell bad" as if he himself was a blooming red rose of Chandigarh Rose Garden.

Well the pain in the neck cousin I mentioned does one useful work during the day. She gives me driving lessons. Well I am learning to ride a gearless two wheeler. (I am explaining lest you misunderstood that I,the straight jacketed Meher Mangat is breaking school rules) It is a sight to watch. My cousin shouts at me at the top of her voice. I forgot to tell you that in the very first minute of my first lesson,she perched behind me and told me to follow her never ending instructions. Of course, I had to be confused and of course I had to ram into the bushes. But who can tell this devil in incarnation. So far not much has been accomplished. Who doesn't like to watch khatron ke

khiladi, CID,and IPL. The only human I can think of is my affectionate mother, who is adorable enough in all aspects sans one and that is in her anger. I have to strain my ears to differentiate between the running cricket commentary and my super mom's oration of all the notorious deeds of mine. I thank my Physics teacher heartily for the lesson on Resonance and Varying Frequency. So do you agree with me that the world is increasingly being pestered by irritating souls. But there is no reason to fret and fume as I am offering you a remedy.

Given a chance,I would find solace in reclining on my super soft bed with the cosiest down feathers filled pillow under my head and sleep my worries away. But then let's be worldly wise. How much can one sleep and who shall allow us to succumb to deep slumber like Rip Van Winkle.!!!

The remedy is not just sleeping as in that case,our lethargy might let us slip into the eternal sleep.

So let's not risk that .A better method of escaping irritation is to change the outlook towards life. Lead life the way you prefer(with just the right allowance of those who genuinely care for you)forget your worries,plummet the interference of those jealous of you to a bare minimal and escalate yourself to great heights. Eradicate those who irritate you or bear them with a pinch of salt. Always remember, 'Life's like that!!'

A little bugged with the world,

Meher Mangat,XP





SIBLING RIVALRY

I really do not have much faith in rivalry as such . To tell you the truth , I cannot name a single soul whom I can actually call my rival in the school. I have problems with my friends at times, but its momentary.

The slot in my otherwise peaceful life where I feel disturbed is 'connected' with people I strongly 'connect'- and that is my sibling , my sister . to put it straight , my elder sister.

She has this habit of partaking the lion's share .she did it by taking birth three years in advance ; and so occupied the best bedroom in the house , even before I arrived on the scene.

It didn't stop there !she often brags of enjoying three extra years of parental bliss. Now, that is something I cannot even check. I wish I had a magic wand to put her to sleep for three years and a day to outdo her act.

As toddlers too, I was the one who was blamed for all the mischief.

I need Sigmund Freud to come and prove to one and all that my rather petite size is because all the nice delicacies were siphoned off into my sister's tummy, whenever the maid was not looking. Ah, a poor me –the slow eater with a perpetual fear of being thrashed by my sister , did not utter a word !

My friends too share their sob stories of sibling rivalry with me , but one thing is for sure that the life would be dull without these big sisters and brothers.

Of late, I have begun to notice that she is not bad after all. She has saved me in some precarious situations ! And I am thankful to her for it ...shall be and forever be ...!!!

- Puneet Rathore, XI Science

*" We wear the mask that grins and lies,
It hides our cheeks and shades our eyes,
Why should the world be over-wise,
In counting all our tears and sighs? "*

- Anonymous



'NET' GAIN OR 'NET' LOSS ?-

The Advantages and The Disadvantages of the Internet

This is the Internet age, we all know !And the computers and the Internet has become an essential part of our lives.

To begin with , I would liken the Internet to a woman for its absolute accuracy and ease in multi-tasking .Everyone knows how good a woman can be when it comes to doing several things at the same time. And the Internet does just about the same !

About a decade and a half back, the phenomenon of the internet was practically unheard of but today ,net is one of the most powerful tools through the world. And people of all ages are aware of its merits and demerits .

No doubt, net ranks as one of the best tools in almost all fields of business and management. Not only is it useful for economic purposes, but it's also very effective in household work.

But then , the Internet has its share of demerits too. Children especially , using the net can fall prey to its unwarranted content. Most parents do not realize the danger involved in their child using the net. Sometimes children get exposed to some inappropriate material on the net and a child can be easily lured into doing something dangerous on the net. Children also get adversely affected while using net for long hours.

Internet also causes damage to the entertainment industry. The Internet is often flooded with pirated versions of films and music albums before their release .And then who can forget the lack of creative originality the internet is resulting in. It is so easy to lift things from the net blatantly and pass them off as your own !This , certainly takes a toll on the original creative skills of the students.

Another disadvantage of the net is the lack of privacy. There are times when electronic messages sent through the net lead to the sender and the receivers 'sprivate information

being leaked. Besides this , all the personal information concerning an individual posted on the social websites leaves little hidden from the public eye. And then this can lead to serious consequences !

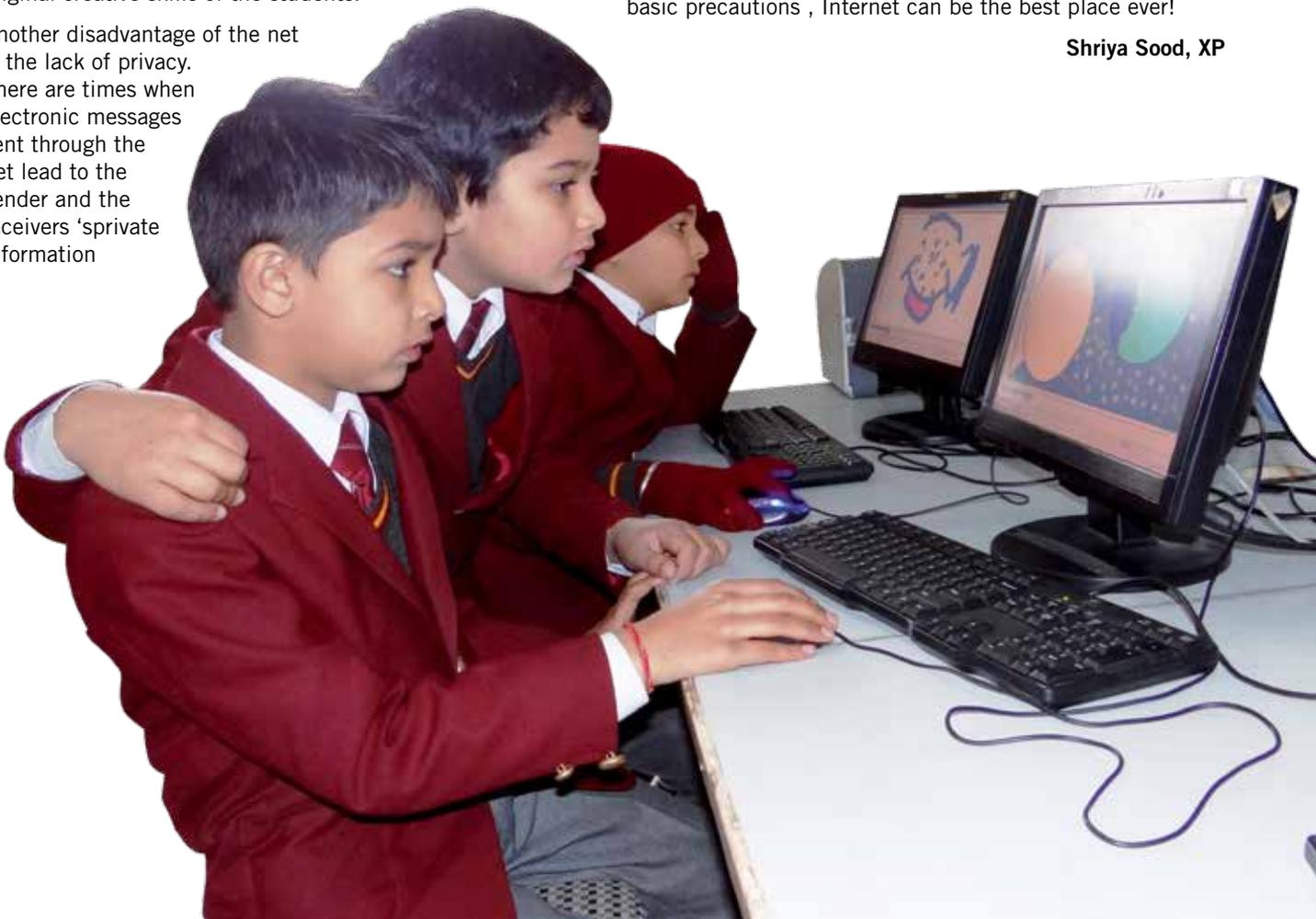
But despite all these demerits, the net has advantages which , possibly, weigh over the demerits.

The internet is being used in all fields, by all kinds of professionals, servicemen and yes, especially, students , to gain information and knowledge and make their work quicker, faster and easier, not to mention, more effective. The students , especially, use the internet extensively for research purpose . Nowadays ,websites have been created specifically for research and many online sites have been created for interacting with renowned doctors and psychologists which help in the educative progress of the students. Downloading games and entering chat rooms is another merit of net. Shopping online has also become a huge success and is considered to be profitable for the sites, as well as for the consumers , to a huge extent. Online shopping sites such as Jabong, Myntra and Flipkart have become overnight successes . The net also helps in interacting with our dear ones, staying seven seas beyond.

Well, the subject is exhaustive and one can still write a lot on the net , citing its advantages and disadvantages. But let us remember, that at the end of the day ,today's society is in the way of a technological boon. People can either take advantage of it or just let it pass by. The Internet is a powerful tool, but people must take some precautions while using it.-

Precautions are many , but if people take some key and basic precautions , Internet can be the best place ever!

Shriya Sood, XP





Hard Work - The Key To Success!

Anything done in a hurry cannot have a solid, deep or firm foundation. It is the slow and constant labour that brings out better results.

'Hard work is the key to success'-we have been all hearing this dictum for ages. A person who works hard has the full right to achieve a better position in life. Let us take the example of a student who did not work for the whole year and when the exams approached, then this student burnt the midnight oil. He might fare well but he would have done his best if he had worked incessantly through the year.

One of the best examples of a person who worked hard and reached dizzying heights is our Prime Minister, Narendra Modi. He in his childhood sold tea at his father's stall, but then through his hard work and dedication rose to occupy high positions till he became the Prime Minister.

I would further strengthen my argument through the example of people who have a penchant for building their bodies. Now, there are two kind of people- one who consume supplements, but then their body starts decaying in no time. The second kind of people are who work out long hours in a gymnasium and get fit and strong, disease-resistant bodies.

There were workers who worked hard for about 250 years to build The Great Wall of China. Had it been built in a hurry, would it have achieved the same miraculous stature?

In life, a person always have two choices- to take the shortcut and the second to work hard. And let's remember that the road less travelled is definitely more challenging, but the endeavor, and the result, is more satisfying.

Sehajnoor Singh, VIIIIN

FLOWERS OF BLESSING!-

Flowers in the School Campus

"Flowers make us feel better, happier and joyful ; they are the sunshine, food and medicine for our souls !"

The chilly winter in the northern plains gives way to the pleasant weather of the spring , and springs brings with it all those beautiful flowers , which one finds in abundance in our school campus.

A few days before , I got an opportunity to go around the school campus with the school 'Maliji' and have a look at all these flowers.

Our journey started with Asters- dainty, daisy-like flowers with yellow centers. They had appeared in a rainbow of colours like pink, white, lavender and purple. The sweet and spicy fragrance of the Stock flower was another attraction. And to top it all, there were the colourful, spiky flowers- Dahlias. On the other side upward -growing Larkspurs, hybrid Barbinas and Candidas looked like stars in the sky of dull, green grass. The beauty of these flowers mesmerized me!

Next, we reached a carefully-kept little garden. It was the perfect place to take a walk on a spring morning. There were flowers such as Nemesias, Gazanias and Poppies, to



name just a few. We came across the Ice plant with flowers having snow-white centers and purplish-pink petals. It was enjoyable to open the Dog Flower's (or Snapdragon's) mouth and then watch it close shut. The last flower on the list was Chrysanthemum, which ended my enjoyable experience of the day .

The experience was amazing and even more pleasing was to see how the gardeners had taken care of these plants and grown such beautiful flowers!

Flowers are one of the most beautiful things God has ever created. They work their magic upon us and touch deep into our hearts. Every day, the Sun shines to give us light; likewise, the flowers bloom to make the world bright!

Jayesh Singla, IXO



CLEANLINESS IS NEXT TO GODLINESS

In order to live happily, we all must need to live in a clean environment. It is said that cleanliness is next to Godliness as we can achieve nothing physically, mentally or spiritually if we are unclean.

To protect ourselves from various diseases, we must live in a clean surrounding. But nowadays, our planet Earth is becoming "an open dustbin" where people are throwing garbage around, instead of using the actual dustbins which are meant to be used for this purpose. We should use eco-friendly methods instead of subjects made from plastics which are major causes for pollution of our environment. Thus, we are responsible for making Earth polluted, but if we all work together and display the required awareness over this problem we can soon make Earth a better place for all people, plants and animals to live.

Lately, our country's Prime Minister, Narendra Modi, has taken the right initiative by spearheading the campaign, 'Swachh Bharat', which aims to give us a cleaner and a greener nation. The movement is becoming popular by the day with more and more joining the cause.

We should also maintain personal hygiene so that we, ourselves, can stay away from diseases and also prevent diseases from spreading to others. And cleanliness does not limit itself to the physical purity only but also extends to our habits, manners and attitudes. A smartly dressed person with good habits creates a long-lasting impression on others. Thus, we can give ourselves a good and pleasing personality by keeping clean.

So, finally, I would like to conclude by asserting that we by keeping ourselves and the environment clean, we shall do good not only to ourselves, but also contribute in saving our planet from extinction. Let us remember all religions insist on cleanliness before worship. This is because cleanliness is the first important virtue nearest to God!

- Rehmat Walia, VIE

THE BOARDS BARRAGE



How does one approach it :is it to be endured or is it to be savoured?

An impression, an opinion can change in the wink of an eye, in the matter of seconds. And so too has happened with the Board Examinations. From being seen as a competitive and constructive platform, it is now looked at, atleast by the student community, as an object of fear, a manifestation of dread. Yet, it was never meant to be so. But what has moulded this misleading perception? And what, in turn, will it subsequently lead to? Let me give you the view of a student newly enriched with the experience of wading through perilous waters of the dreaded Boards.

I (and probably many others too) have always wondered - What is the hullabaloo around the Boards? Isn't it just like any other examination? And yet, this is the very crux of the matter, for it is never left to be like "any other examination". The apprehensive warnings of the teachers, together with the admonitions of the parents, have always given the Boards that mystical aura of being the 'ultimate test'. But is it so? Of course it isn't! Yet, when things like the 'pride of the family' or the 'prestige of the school' are told to depend upon a single Boards result, it does bring a heightened intensity to the Examinations. And it is this very intensity that culminates in the unfolding of a torrid couple of months for the students, who work their socks off to uphold this supposed 'pride and prestige'.

But this isn't to dissuade students from working hard or discouraging them from giving their all in Exams. You don't need me to tell you how important hard work is. But, worryingly enough, there is a sense of unnerving fear and anxiety that has come to influence this hard work. The 'toppers' are under pressure to do what is required of them whereas the others carry the burden of doing what no one expected them to do, leading to tense and distressing environs. They are propelled not by the lure of success, but by the fear of failure. And it does them no good because, to quote Raju Rastogi from 3 Idiots, "Fear is not good for grades"!

However, this anxiety is probably the offspring of how our society has come to look

at education. Exams, specifically grades, have come to manifest education. Marks have become the yardstick for measuring the calibre and potential of students. Of course, we mustn't out-rightly reject the formula of assessment through marks. After all, someone who scores 98% deserves credit and applause for his achievement and those languishing at the bottom must work on the chinks in their armours. But marks are in no way, an indication of success or failure. How often have we been told that!! Yet, what with our unwavering resolve of continuing to weigh credentials against grades, it is fair to say that we have skins thicker than the hide of elephants.

Meanwhile, this resolve, coupled with the aforementioned fear, has consequently led to a substantial change in the way students approach the Boards. The tentative nervousness of the past has been replaced with the frantic fervor of the present. Examination Halls resemble war zone, where each one is busy fighting mini-battles - battles that they supposedly must win against all odds. And it is for achieving this very objective that unfair and unbecoming methods are embraced with not the slightest of remorse. Flushed faces, tense visages are all that is on display. Of course, one can see a few with a smug smile on their face, but they make up a bare minimum that are wrapped in the folds of either ignorance or complacency. Yes, such is the landscape of the Hall. (And I say this from experience, for I recently sat in one).

Subsequently, this very obsession is also turning into a lucrative customer for a very special kind of market to cater to - that of tuitions and institutions. Realizing the deep-rooted craving for marks that is prevalent in our society, coaching centres promising 'guaranteed success' are cropping up with bamboozling pace. It might be tough for us to find a grocery store at the corner of our street, but there sure will be an academy there that excels in manufacturing grades-fetching machines! Education has unfortunately become a commodity that can be sold with tempting offers and catch-lines like 'A Centre for Excellence' and 'Fostering

Gen-Next'! In fact, there has been a categorical shift in the perception of tuitions itself. From being looked at as the mainstay of the weak, it has now changed into an indicator of dedication and luxury. The more tuition one goes to, the more committed he is to studies, and the richer he is. And schools too have voiced their support to this theory by offering 'dummy' admissions to all those who presumably cannot study while in a school. One wonders - What about the concept of school life offering all-round development? Well, that concept has been thrown out of the window with absolutely no hesitation. Ironic, isn't it?

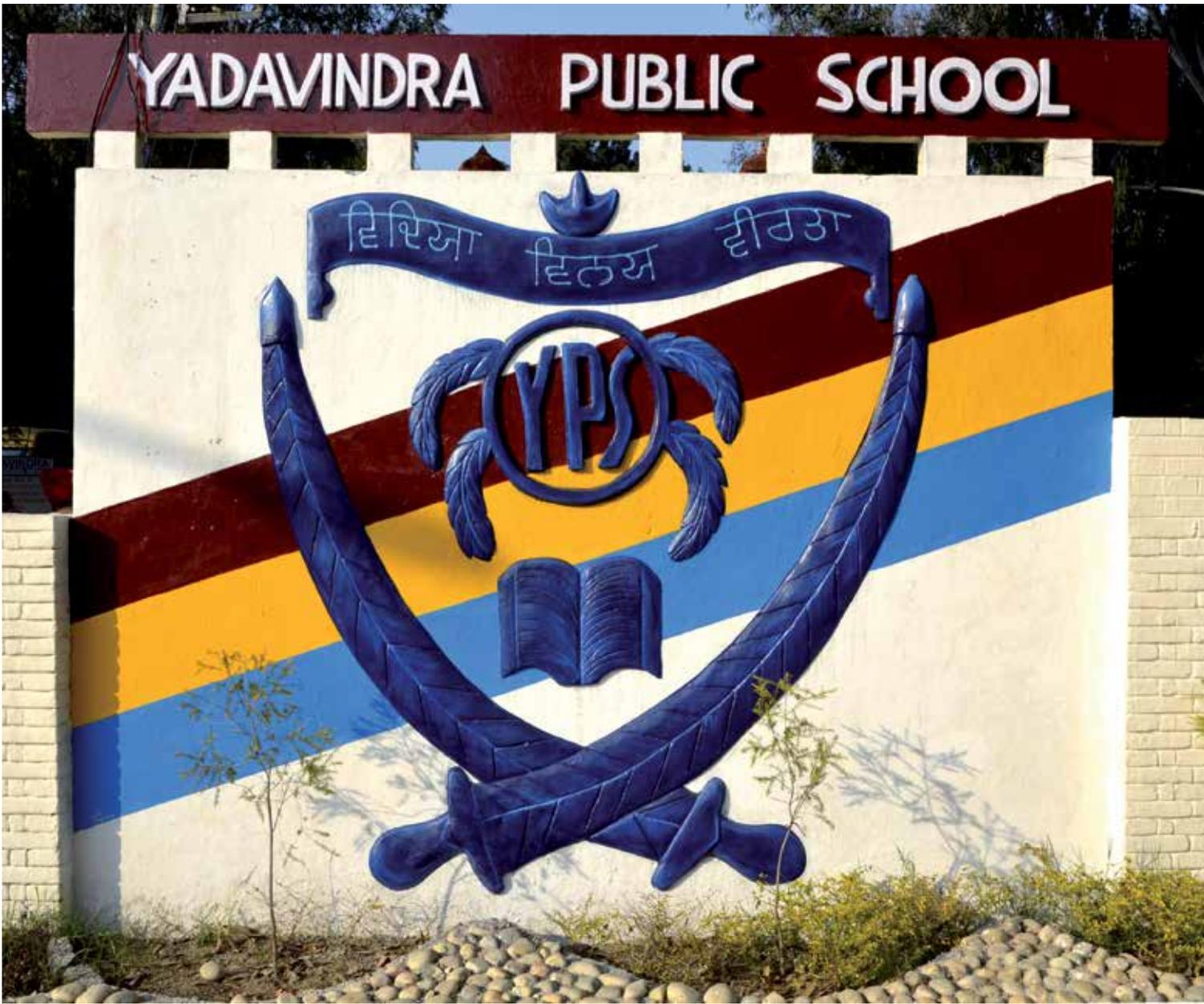
This almost makes me remember the stories of the 'good old days' that I have heard from my elders. They recount, with a sense of nostalgia, how in their time, studying was never the chief concern of a student, like it is now. Rather, learning the various nuances of life was. Grades in the region of 70s would suffice; and those who scored more than 80 were dubbed 'intelligent'. I know though, that at present this would be looked at as mediocrity. But think, the very teachers who teach us never scored such preposterously high marks as some of us do now? But does that lower their credibility, or their level of learning? And does it raise ours? The answer to both is an emphatic, resounding NO. Then why is there such a furore around Boards and grades? Now, that is a question that is not for me to answer!!

Well, now I have put forth my opinion in the clearest of terms that I could muster. But for those who think I haven't been specific, the long and short of the story is that there is an unfounded, almost illogical, belief within our society - that of looking at the Boards as a horror story. And how can this misconception be abolished? It doesn't require a tectonic shift in our education system. Neither does it require an overhaul of the current schooling set-up. All that it requires is merely a change in perspective, a change of perception. And like I said in the beginning, that doesn't take too long to happen.

NAMAN KUMAR SINGLA.XI ARTS







विद्या, विनय एवं वीरता

‘विद्या, विनय और वीरता’ जब भी मैं अपने स्कूल के बारे में एक पल के लिए भी सोचती हूँ ये तीन शब्द मेरे ध्यान में आते हैं। वाई. पी. एस. स्कूल ऐसा स्कूल है जहाँ उच्चकोटि की विद्या के साथ-साथ हमें विनय एवं वीरता के गुण भी सिखाए जाते हैं। हमारे स्कूल में ज्ञान इस तरह सिखाया जाता है कि खेल-खेल में ही हम हर विषय का ज्ञान बहुत अच्छी तरह से सीख जाते हैं। हमें कभी भी पढ़ना या याद करना कठिन नहीं लगता। पढ़ना हमारे लिए बहुत प्रसन्नता देने वाला काम बन जाता है।

हमारे स्कूल में विद्या के साथ-साथ विनय यानि विनम्रता पर भी बहुत बल दिया जाता है। हमें शुरू से ही सभी बड़ों का आदर करना सिखाया जाता है। हमारे स्कूल के विद्यार्थी कभी भी किसी के साथ बुरा व्यवहार नहीं करते। ‘विद्या’ व ‘विनय’ के साथ-साथ पी. एस. के हर एक विद्यार्थी में ‘वीरता’ का गुण आरम्भ से ही भरने का पूरा-पूरा प्रयास किया जाता है। यहाँ तैराकी, घुड़सवारी, क्रिकेट आदि ऐसे-ऐसे खेल सिखाए जाते हैं जो हर विद्यार्थी के दिल में ‘वीरता’ का भाव भर देते हैं। भिन्न-भिन्न खेलों में भाग लेकर हर विद्यार्थी के दिल में हौंसला आ जाता है। वे कठिन से कठिन चुनौतियों का मुकाबला करना सीख जाते हैं। हर विद्यार्थी के लिए किसी न किसी खेल में भाग लेना जरूरी है।

इस तरह हर विद्यार्थी वीरता के गुण से भर जाता है। अब मैं पूरे विश्वास के साथ कह सकती हूँ कि विद्या, विनय एवं वीरता हमारे स्कूल में सिखाए जाने वाले ऐसे मूल्य हैं जो हर विद्यार्थी को चरित्रवान बनाने में सहायक है। यह तीन चीजें हमारे बहुत काम आती हैं।

विद्या और विनय एक वीरता समान रत्न है।

Chetanya Singla, VI-O

बालक के जीवन को सफल बनाने की आधारशिला हमें बचपन में ही रखनी चाहिए

एक कुशल इंजीनियर वही होता है जो एक भव्य इमारत या भवन के निर्माण में उसकी नींव को सबसे ज्यादा महत्वपूर्ण मानते हुए उसे मजबूत बनाता है और जब किसी भवन की नींव मजबूत हो तो फिर आप उसके ऊपर बनाये जाने वाले भवन को जितना चाहें उतना ऊंचा बना सकते हैं और इस प्रकार से बनी हुई इमारत अन्य भवनों एवं इमारतों की अपेक्षा अधिक समय तक अपने अस्तित्व को बनाये रखने में सफल होती है। ठीक इसी प्रकार से हमें बच्चों के बारे में भी सोचना चाहिए क्योंकि आज के बच्चे ही कल अपने परिवार, समाज, देश तथा विश्व के भविष्य निर्माता बनेंगे। इसलिए हमें प्रत्येक बच्चे की नींव को मजबूत करने के लिए बचपन से ही उसे उसकी वास्तविकताओं के आधार पर भौतिक, सामाजिक तथा आध्यात्मिक तीनों प्रकार की उद्देश्यपूर्ण एवं संतुलित शिक्षा देनी चाहिए।

Jasnoor Bedi, VIII-E



विफलता ही सफलता का पथ प्रशस्त करती है

महाकवि तुलसीदास जी ने कहा है, 'कर्म प्रधान विश्व रुचि राखा' अर्थात् कर्म ही जीवन है। जो व्यक्ति किसी भी कार्य को करता है और उसे कम या अधिक प्रयास के बाद पूरा कर लेता है, वह सफल है और जो व्यक्ति कार्य पूरा नहीं कर पाता वह असफल है। सफलता और विफलता एक ही सिक्के के दो पहलू हैं। सफलता और असफलता का क्रम हमारे जीवन में दिन-रात की भांति चलता रहता है। अंधेरी रात सदैव नहीं रहती। यदि प्रयास एक बार विफल हो जाए तो दुबारा प्रयत्न करने पर आशा से अधिक सफलता भी प्राप्त हो सकती है। क्योंकि विफलता ही सफलता का पथ प्रशस्त करती है। हर विफलता के पीछे सफलता छिपी रहती है, जो जीवन के लिए नया संदेश लेकर आती है। जो व्यक्ति बार-बार असफलताओं का मुख देखकर आत्मविश्वास एवं मनोबल खो बैठते हैं। ऐसे व्यक्ति जीवित होते हुए भी मृतक की भांति हैं। पर कई वीर पुरुष जैसे महाराणा प्रताप, शिवाजी, राबर्ट ब्रूस, महात्मा गांधी और कई ऐसे पुरुष जिनकी प्रबल इच्छा शक्ति के वेग ने उन्हें असाधारण लोगों की श्रेणी में लाकर खड़ा कर दिया।

श्री हरिवंशराय बच्चन जी की कविता 'कोशिश करने वालों की कभी हार नहीं होती' की ये पंक्तियाँ हैं कि नन्हीं चींटी जब दाना लेकर चलती है चढ़ती दीवारों पर सौ बार फिसलती हैं चढ़कर गिरना, गिरकर चढ़ना न अखरता है आखिर उसकी मेहनत बेकार नहीं होती कोशिश करने वालों की कभी हार नहीं होती।

हमारे देश का स्वतन्त्रता संग्राम भी इस बात का प्रत्यक्ष साक्षी है कि आशावादी दृष्टिकोण ही सफलता का द्योतक होता है। उदाहरण के लिए भागीरथ की कई पीढ़ियाँ गंगा नदी को पृथ्वी पर लाने में असफल रही, किन्तु फिर भी उन्होंने हिम्मत न छोड़ी और अंत में भागीरथ गंगा को पृथ्वी पर लाने में सफल हुए। राजा सागर के 60 हजार पुत्रों के उद्धार का कारण बनीं। अगर एक पीढ़ी समाप्त होते ही वे प्रयास छोड़ देते तो गंगा नदी का पृथ्वी पर आना सम्भव न हो पाता।

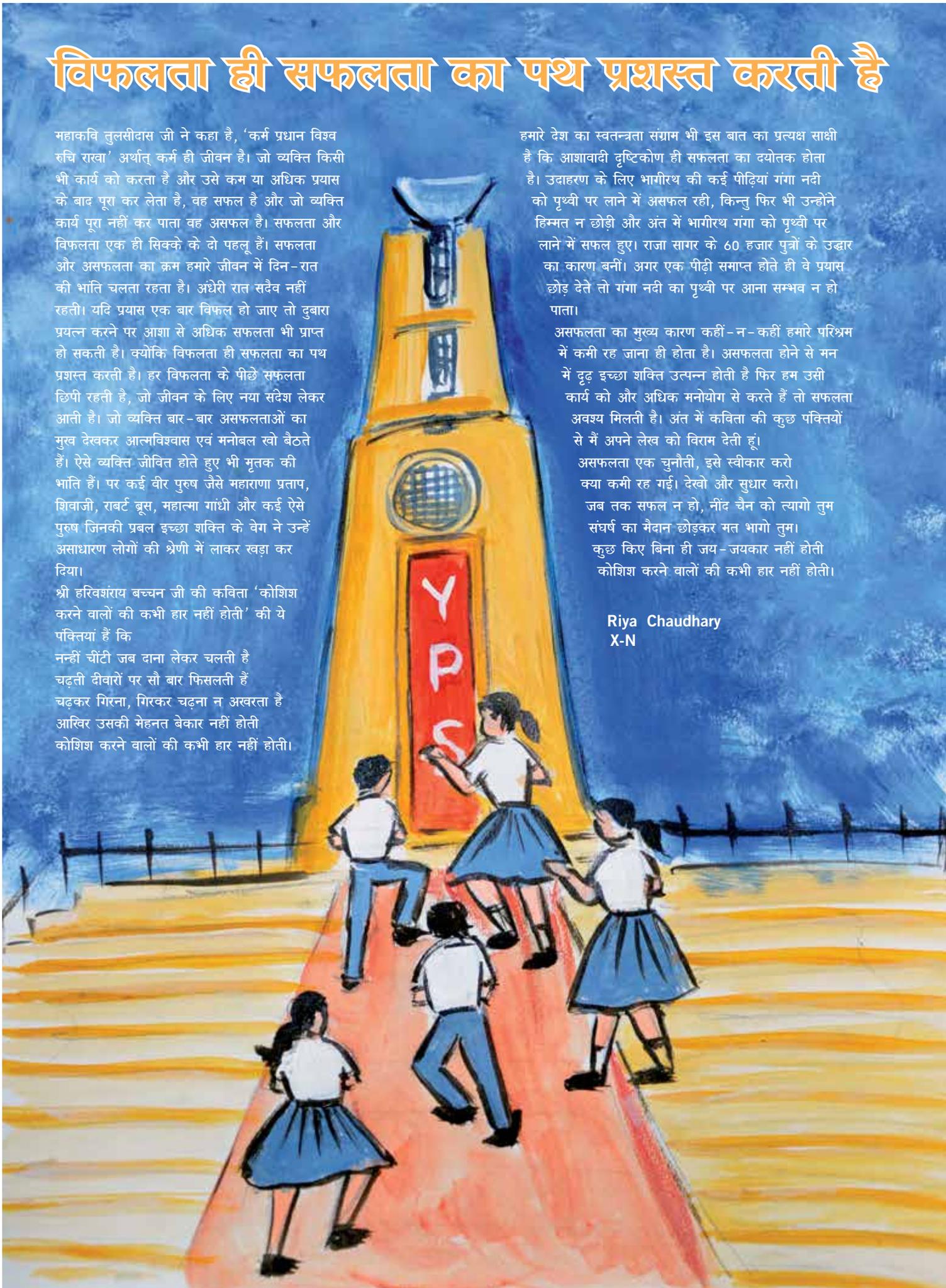
असफलता का मुख्य कारण कहीं-न-कहीं हमारे परिश्रम में कमी रह जाना ही होता है। असफलता होने से मन में दृढ़ इच्छा शक्ति उत्पन्न होती है फिर हम उसी कार्य को और अधिक मनोयोग से करते हैं तो सफलता अवश्य मिलती है। अंत में कविता की कुछ पंक्तियों से मैं अपने लेख को विराम देती हूँ।

असफलता एक चुनौती, इसे स्वीकार करो क्या कमी रह गई। देखो और सुधार करो।

जब तक सफल न हो, नौद चैन को त्यागो तुम संघर्ष का मैदान छोड़कर मत भागो तुम।

कुछ किए बिना ही जय-जयकार नहीं होती कोशिश करने वालों की कभी हार नहीं होती।

Riya Chaudhary
X-N



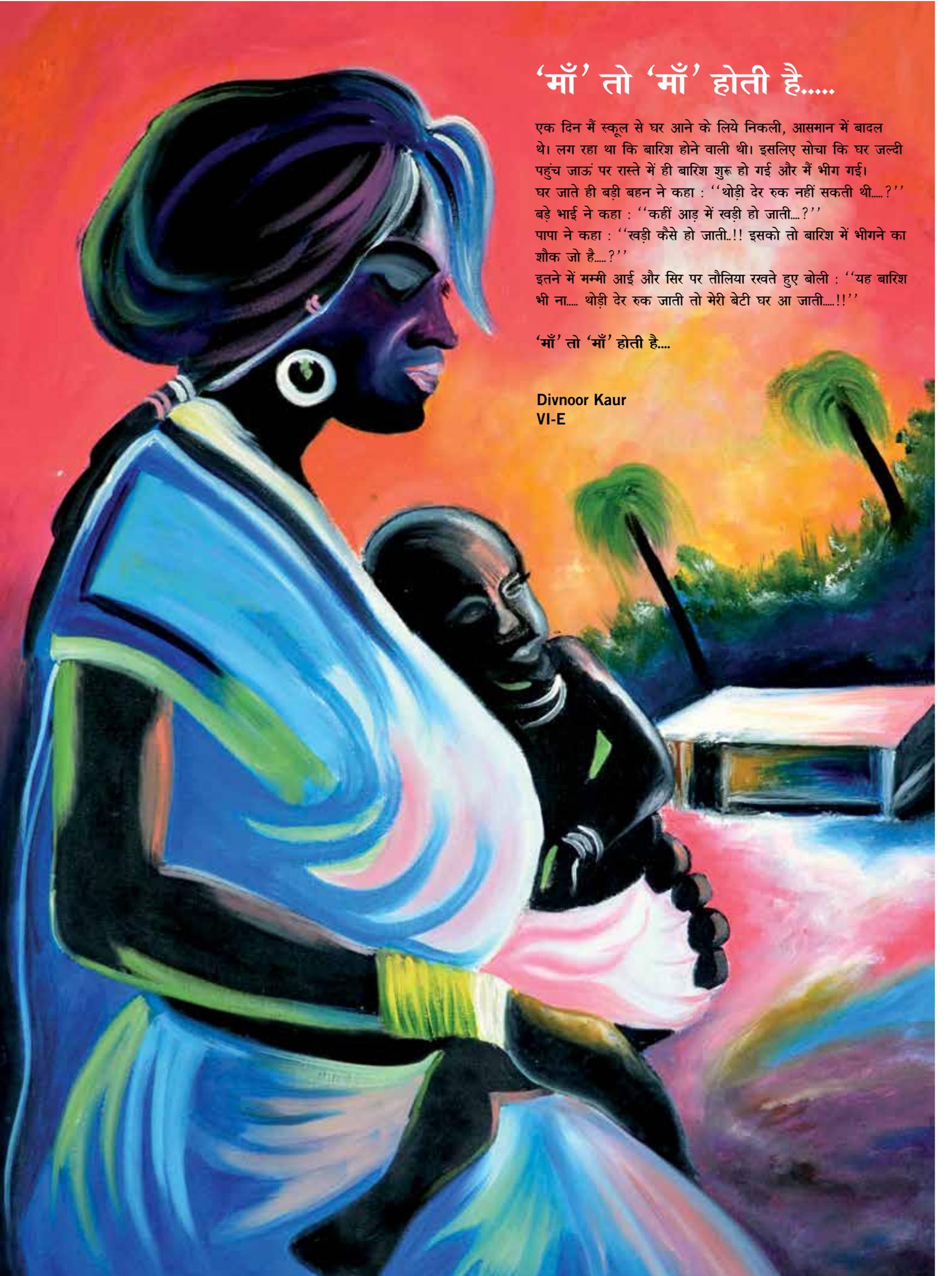
‘माँ’ तो ‘माँ’ होती है....

एक दिन मैं स्कूल से घर आने के लिये निकली, आसमान में बादल थे। लग रहा था कि बारिश होने वाली थी। इसलिए सोचा कि घर जल्दी पहुंच जाऊं पर रास्ते में ही बारिश शुरू हो गई और मैं भीग गई। घर जाते ही बड़ी बहन ने कहा : “थोड़ी देर रुक नहीं सकती थी....?” बड़े भाई ने कहा : “कहीं आड़ में खड़ी हो जाती...?” पापा ने कहा : “खड़ी कैसे हो जाती!! इसको तो बारिश में भीगने का शौक जो है....?”

इतने में मम्मी आई और सिर पर तौलिया रखते हुए बोली : “यह बारिश भी ना.... थोड़ी देर रुक जाती तो मेरी बेटी घर आ जाती....!!”

‘माँ’ तो ‘माँ’ होती है....

Divnoor Kaur
VI-E



अध्यापक

आज का सफल अध्यापक
जिसकी कक्षा में
छात्र हो कम
किंतु घर पर
संख्या हो व्यापक
विद्यार्थी
आधुनिक विद्यार्थी
एकलव्य की भांति
नहीं देता अंगूठा काटकर
वरन
चुकाता है गुरुदक्षिणा
अंगूठा दिखाकर
बड़ा आदमी
उनके बड़ा होने का
तब हुआ अहसास
कि
जब उनके स्वर्गवासी होने पर
पाया हमने
दो दिन का अवकाश

Sehajnoor Singh, VIII-N



सुविचार

जिन्दगी में अपनों में छिपे हुए गैर और गैरों में छिपे हुए अपने पहचानने मुश्किल होते हैं।

- * दीपक तो अंधेरे में जला करते हैं,
फूल तो कांटों में मिला करते हैं
शक कर ना बैठ ए मजिल के मुसाफिर
हीरे अक्सर कोयले में ही मिला करते हैं।
- * चेहरे की हंसी से गम को भुला दो;
कम बोली पर सब कुछ बता दो;
खुद न रुठो पर सब को हंसा दो, यही राज है जिन्दगी
का जियो और जीना सिखा दो।
- * जीवन में तीन लोगों को कभी नहीं भूलना चाहिए
1. मुसीबत में मदद करने वाले को।
2. मुसीबत में साथ छोड़ने वाले को।
3. मुसीबत में डालने वाले को।

Ishani Jamwal

XII-Com.

आ गई हैं गर्मी की छुट्टियां
साथ लाई हैं ढेर सारी खुशियां
खाएंगे अब खूब सारी कुलफियां
क्योंकि आ गई हैं गर्मी की छुट्टियां!

अब आ गए हैं वो दिन
जिसमें हम कर सकते हैं मौज पूरे दिन
करेंगे अपनी मनमर्जी
किसी की नहीं सुनेंगे अर्जी।

दोस्तों को भी मिलेंगे,
मौज - मस्ती करेंगे,
कूलर, ए. सी. चलाएंगे,
दिन में दो-बार ठंडे-ठंडे पानी से नहाएंगे।

ठण्डा तरबूज खाएंगे,
नारियल पानी भी पीएंगे,
पहाड़ों की सैर करेंगे,
घोड़े की सवारी का लुत्फ उठाएंगे।

स्कूल का काम भी करेंगे,
मॉडल चार्ट बनाएंगे,
खूब मेहनत करेंगे,
और अच्छे नंबर लाएंगे।

आशा हमारी कि ये हर साल जल्दी आएँ,
और हम खूब खुशियां मनाएँ!

Rehmat Walia, VI-E

गर्मी की छुट्टियां

हमारे स्कूल में खेल गतिविधियां

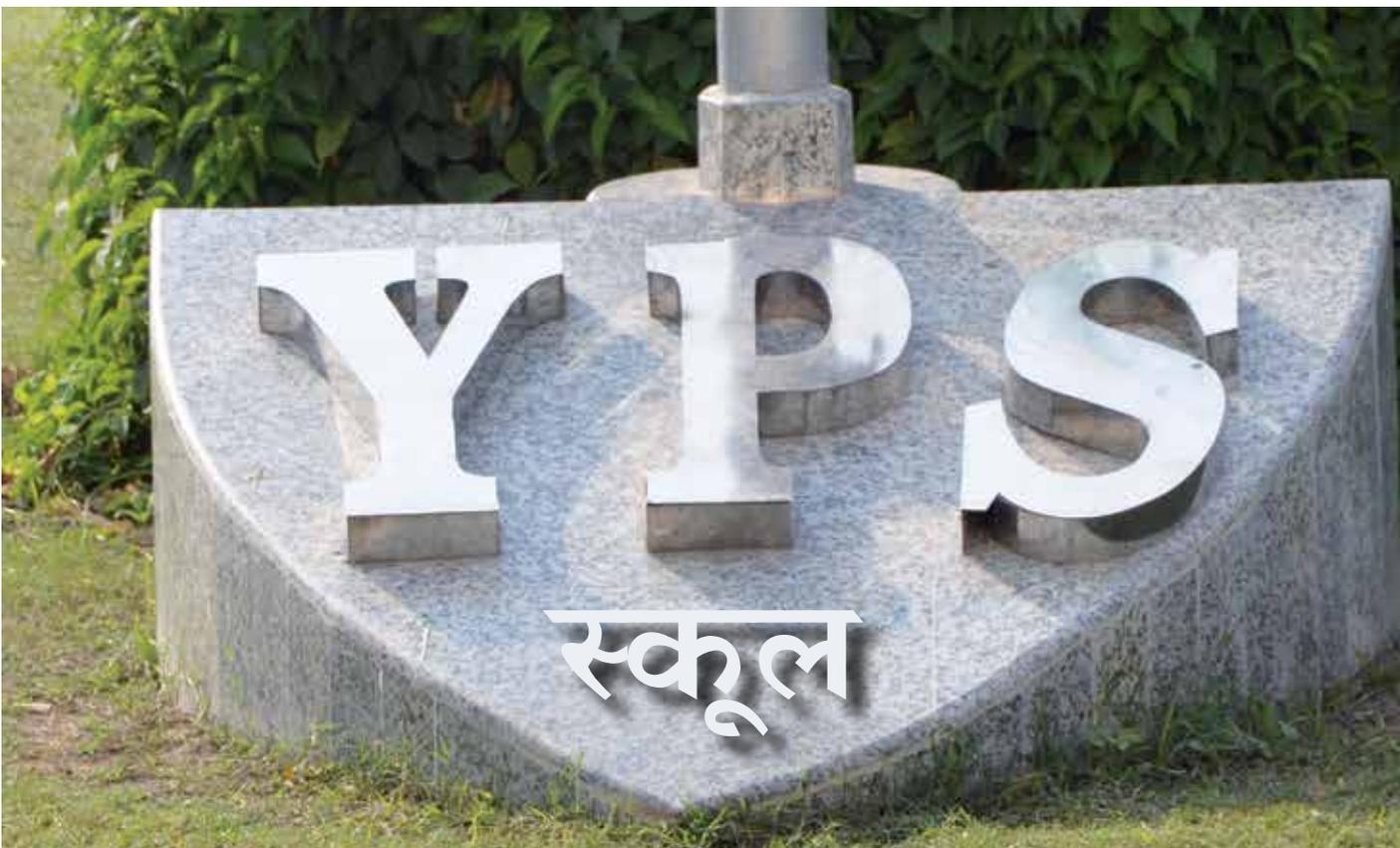
विद्यार्थी जीवन में पढ़ाई के साथ-साथ खेल भी अत्यंत महत्वपूर्ण होते हैं। विद्यालयों के स्तर के अनुसार प्रत्येक स्कूल में खेलों का आयोजन किया जाता है। खेल हमारे शारीरिक, मानसिक और बौद्धिक विकास के लिए जरूरी होते हैं। हमारे स्कूल में भी विद्यार्थियों के पूर्ण विकास के लिए तरह-तरह के खेल होते हैं। हमारे स्कूल में खेल प्रत्येक बच्चे के लिए अनिवार्य है। हरेक विद्यार्थी अपना मनपसंद खेल चुन सकता है। हमारे स्कूल में क्रिकेट, फुटबाल, वालीबाल, बास्केटबाल आदि सभी तरह के खेल हैं।

हमारे स्कूल में सभी खेलों के लिए अलग-अलग मैदान हैं। जो बहुत ही बड़े और साफ हैं। हमारे स्कूल में खेलों के नए उपकरण मंगवाए जाते हैं। खेलों में विद्यार्थियों को ट्रेनिंग देने के लिए सभी खेलों के अलग-अलग कोच हैं। जो सभी विद्यार्थियों को बहुत प्यार से खेलों की शिक्षा देते हैं और जो विद्यार्थी खेलों में अच्छे होते हैं उन्हें अलग-अलग जगह कम्पीटीशन के लिए लेकर जाते हैं।

हमारे स्कूल में कई तरह के खेल तथा मुकाबले होते हैं। जैसे- क्रिकेट टूर्नामेंट बास्केटबाल मैच, हॉकी, फुटबाल, वालीबाल आदि। जो विद्यार्थी किसी भी खेल या मुकाबले में अव्वल आते हैं उन्हें इनाम भी दिए जाते हैं। ये मुकाबले इंटर हाऊस, इंटर स्कूल, राज्य और राष्ट्रीय स्तर तक होते हैं। इन मुकाबलों के विजेताओं को स्कूल के वार्षिक खेल समारोह में सम्मानित किया जाता है।

Geetansh Gupta
VI-O





YPS

स्कूल

कुछ रास्ते हम चलते नहीं थकते,
कुछ पल रुकाये नहीं रुकते,
याद बन गया हर वो लम्हा,
स्कूल के दिन वापस नहीं मिलते.....

वो स्कूल का ग्राउंड,
वो सी-सो हमारा,
आज भी याद है,
वो क्लास रूम हमारा.....

वो पेन्सिल के लिए लड़ना झगड़ना,
दोस्तों का वो रुठना मनाना,
बर्थ डे के दिन नयी ड्रेस पहनना
हर पल में बस खुशियां मनाना.....

होमवर्क पूरा हो तो
फस्ट बेंच के लिये झगड़ना
वर्ना बुक भूलने के बहाने बनाना.....

प्ले अवर का वो सबसे बड़ा इंतजार,
और उसका चुटकियों में निकल जाना,
ऑटो में बैठ कर फिर,
बोर्नविटा के ख्यालों में खो जाना.....

वो जीतना हारना,
वो बालों को खिंचना,
याद है सुझे,
हर पल वो सुहाना.....

वो छुट्टी में हमारा,
झूड़िंग क्लास लगना,
वो बटरफ्लाय वो गुलदस्ता बनाना,
वो वीडियो गेम हमारा,
वो लाश का घर बनाना.....

वो घर टूट गया,
वो बचपन बीत गया,
बहुत सारी प्यारी प्यारी यादें दे गया,
वो बचपन मेरा चुपके से चला गया.....।

Medha Garg

X-N

ये पल

ये पल जल्द ही बीता कल बन जाएंगे,
शायद ये भी कुछ तो याद आएंगे
वो देर से रोज स्कूल जाना
रोज होमवर्क न करने का एक नया बहाना
शरारत करके टीचर से नजरें चुराना
और पकड़े जाने पर डांट खाना
क्लास में गर्व से जवाब बताना
और सही होने पर इनाम पाना
फिर हमारा फूला न समाना
घंटों तक ऐसे ही इतराना
परीक्षा के लिए जाने से पहले घबराना
और चीटिंग करते पकड़ा जाना
छुपा-छुपी खेलते हुए वॉशरूम में छिप जाना
और खेल पूरा होने तक बहार ही न आना
छुट्टी का वो लंबा इंतजार
वीकएंड तो जैसे लाए बहार

सड़े तो था जैसे एक त्यौहार
चाहता था मैं आए यह दिन बार-बार
स्कूल न जाने के थे बहाने हजार
पर स्वीच ही लेता था दोस्तों का प्यार
समय का दरिया पल-भर में होता था पार
जब संग होते थे सब यार
जन्मत सा लगता था दोस्तों का साथ
गेम्स का पीरीयड लगाए चार चांद
क्या थोड़ी ही आएगी इन पलों की याद?
शायद अब पड़ेगा पछताना
हमने इन पलों का महत्व न जाना
कुछ भी न था जब बचकाना
मुश्किल है इनका अब लौटकर आना
ये पल याद तो बहुत आएंगे
आखिरे हमारी नम कर जाएंगे
हम खुद को बेबस पाएंगे
इन्हें याद कर मुस्कराएंगे।

Ishani Jamwall
XII-Com.

प्रकृति

प्रकृति हमारी बहुत निराली
इससे जुड़ी है दुनिया सारी।
प्रकृति से ही है भूमि निराली
प्रकृति से ही फैली है हरियाली।

वृक्ष प्रकृति के फूल हैं
इनको क्यों काट रहे हैं इंसान।
नष्ट इसको करके अपने ही पांव पर,
कुल्हाड़ी क्यों मार रहा है इंसान।

प्रकृति की गोद में जन्म लिया है,
तो इसको क्यों उजाड़ना चाहता है।
स्वार्थ साधने के बाद मुंह फेर लेना,
क्या मानव तेरी यही मानवता है।

प्रकृति बहुत कीमती है,
मानव क्यों उसे नौकर बनाना चाहता है।
क्या मानव इतना दुष्ट है,
अपनी मां को ही दासी बनाना चाहता है।

Gurnur Chohan, VI-E



साल के महीने

स्कूल के इम्तिहान

स्कूल के इम्तिहान,
कर देते हैं परेशान।

करनी पढ़ती है पढ़ाई सुबह-शाम,
जो कर देती है परेशान।

पर इम्तिहान की परीक्षा,
देती है हमें बहुत शिक्षा।

दो घंटों का होता है इम्तिहान,
करना पड़ता है हमें इतना काम।

जब इम्तिहान में अच्छे नंबर आते,
तब हम खुश हो जाते।

इम्तिहान में पास हो जाते,
मम्मी पापा को भी खुश कर जाते।

Yashub Goel

V-O

जनवरी पहला महीना साल का
ठिठुरती ठण्डी के जंजाल का
लोहड़ी करती ठण्ड को कम
फिर है आता दम में दमा।

फरवरी का महीना है निराला
सिर्फ 28 दिनों वाला
प्यारा सा नन्हा सा महीना
29 तारीख इसका है नगीना।

मार्च का महीना है हमजोली
इस में आती प्यारी होली,
नए साल की शुरुआत है होती
बिन मौसम बरसात है होती।

अप्रैल है बैसाखी का महीना,
किसानों का बहता है पसीना,
फसलों की होती है कटाई,
बारिश न हो देते हैं दुहाई।

मई का महीना है आया
अपने साथ मौज-मस्ती लाया,
इसमें छुट्टियों का त्योहार है आता
बच्चों के मन को है भाता।

जून महीना बेहाल है करता
नानी के घर में है निकलता,
नानी खिलती दूध मलाई
बच्चों को छुट्टियां बहुत है भाई।

जुलाई में रिम-झिम बरसे पानी
हमने माल-पूए खूब है खानी,
किशतियां बना पानी में तैराते
तालियां बजा हंसते-हंसाते।

अगस्त का महीना होता मस्त
सूर्य जल्दी नहीं होता अस्त,
15 अगस्त को मिली है आजादी
अंग्रेजों की हुई थी बर्बादी।

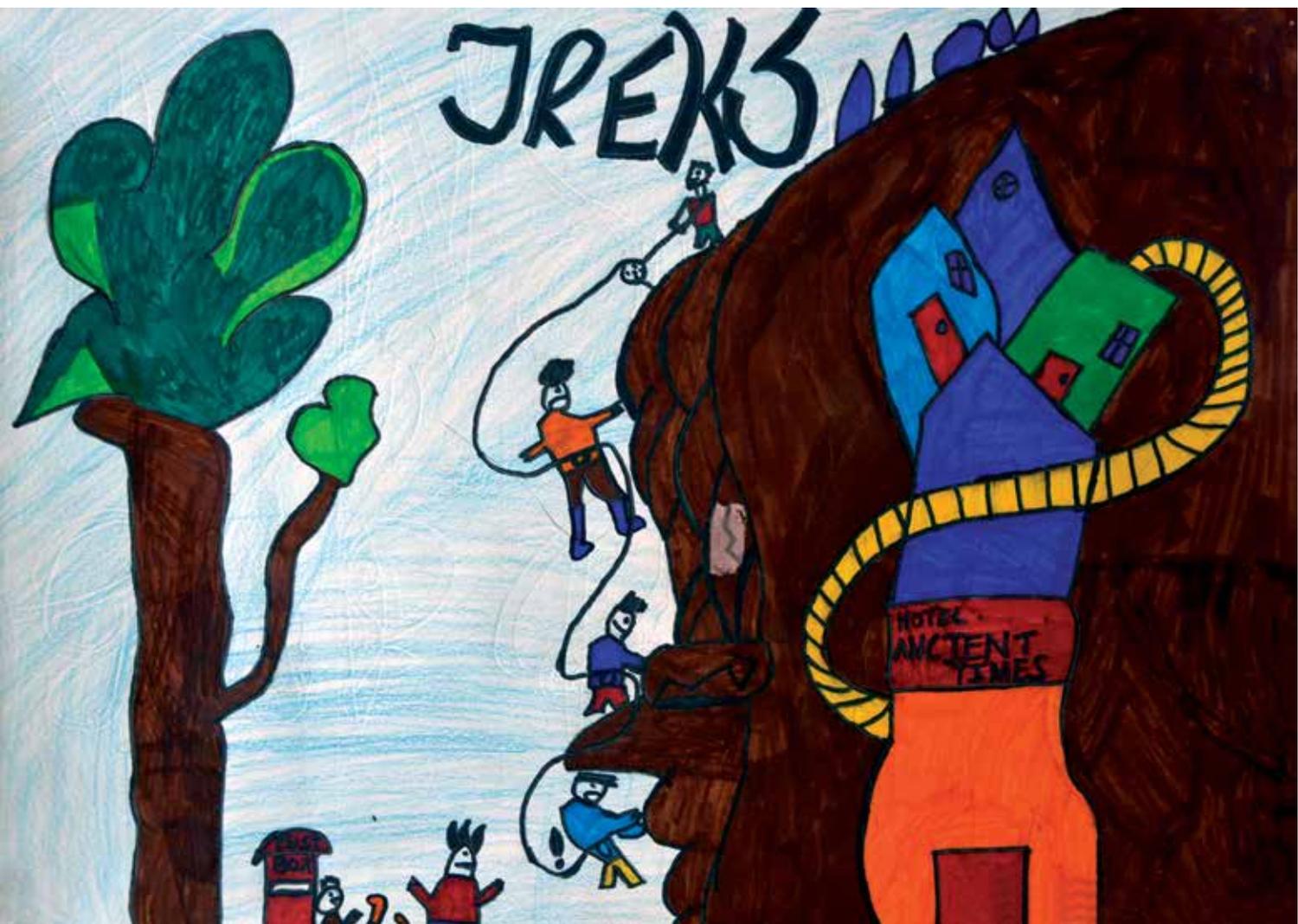
सितम्बर महीना चिप-चिप करता
बरसातों में किच-किच करता
सुबह शाम मौसम सुहाना
घूमने का मिलता है बहाना।

अक्टूबर महीना त्योहारों का
बहारों ही बहारों का
दशहरा, दिवाली इसमें आती
सबके मन को है भाती।

नवंबर में मौसम सुहाना
शुरू हो जाता नाक का बहना,
मीठी ठंड बहुत है भाए
रात भी जल्दी से हो जाए।

ठंड की होती है बरसात
रजाई भाए हमें दिन रात,
दिसंबर में क्रिसमस है आता
यह साल का आखरी महीना कहलाता।

Govind Aggarwal, VI-N



ट्रैकिंग हमें सिखाती है

ट्रैकिंग हमें सिखाती है
पढ़ना हमें भुलाती है।

मित्रों के साथ रहते हैं
मुश्किल वहां पर सारी सहते हैं।

चार-पांच रातें बिताते हैं
मन में खुशियां लाते हैं।

काम जो हमारे लिए मां करती थी
वह काम अपने लिए खुद करते हैं।

ट्रैकिंग हमें सिखाती है
मन में मस्ती लाती है।

मित्रों के साथ दिन बिताते हैं
वापिस घर पहुंचकर ही मां का प्यार पाते हैं।

Kiratnoor Kaur Bajwa, IV-N

A photograph of four young boys playing on a red and yellow metal playground structure. Two boys are on a platform at the top, one sitting and one standing. Two other boys are climbing a ladder-like structure. They are all wearing red jackets and black pants. The background shows trees and a brick wall.

खेल - कूद में आता मजा

खेल-कूद में आता मजा।
खेल-कूद में आता मजा।
जब खेलें अंदर आता मजा।
जब खेलें बाहर आता मजा।

जब-जब खेलें अंदर,
तब-तब मस्त कलंदर।
जब-जब खेलें बाहर,
धूप से भी न लगता डर।

खेलों अंदर ज्ञान प्राप्त करो,
खेलों बाहर शक्ति प्राप्त करो।
खेल कूद को मत समझो सजा,
खेल कूद में आता मजा।

Mansha
IV-P

स्कूल की यादें रहती सदा साथ हमारे

स्कूल की यादें रहती सदा साथ हमारे
यह हमें पास अपने पुकारे।
जब बड़े हो जाएंगे तो मित्र सदा याद आएंगे
हमने जो उनसे की लड़ाई उसका पश्चाताप कराएंगे।

मित्रों के साथ खेले-कूदे और लड़े।
खेलों में पहले भी खड़े।
मुख्य अध्यापिका से मिली शाबाशी
इन बातों की हमें याद है आती।

स्कूल में इतने नृत्य और नाटक किए
यारों के मजाक न दिल पर लिये।
प्रेप स्कूल की यादें आती हैं,
जूनियर स्कूल में अवसर कितने पाते हैं।

स्कूल की यादें रहती, सदा साथ हमारे,
यह हमें पास अपने पुकारे।
इग्जाम के डर से हम भी कापे
जन्म दिन पर बर्फी स्कूल में बांटे।

स्कूल की यादें रहती सदा साथ हमारे
यह हम प्यार से पुकारें।
जब बड़े होकर सफल हो जाएंगे।
लेकिन इन यादों को न कभी भूल जाएंगे।

Nimar
V-N

स्कूल की बगिया में रंग-बिरंगे फूल

मेरे स्कूल में फूल।
अच्छे हैं वो फूल।
सबके मन को खुश करें।
अपनों को भी खुश रखें।

सबको लगते अच्छे
प्यारे फूल।
बहुत सारे फूल
खुशबूदार फूल।

तोड़ो ना वो फूल।
दिखते हैं, वो सुंदर।
पानी डालते तो खुश हो जाते।
पानी न मिले तो उदास हो जाते।

सबको आते पसंद।
मधु मक्खी को भी लगते प्यारे।
खुशी देते हैं फूल।

अच्छे दिखते हैं हमको
पसंद भी करते हैं सबको।

Japan Jeet Singh
IV-E





*" I like Ice-cream ?
Yes, I do!
One scoop for me ?
No! make it two !"*

स्कूल की प्रार्थना सभा

हमारे दिन की शुरुआत हमारी स्कूल की प्रार्थना सभा से होती है। स्कूल के सुबह-सुबह ही सभी कक्षाओं के बच्चे एक लाइन बनाकर अपनी-अपनी जगह पर प्रार्थना सभा में खड़े हो जाते हैं। हमारी प्रार्थना सभा हर हफ्ते सोमवार और वीरवार को होती है। पहली कक्षा से लेकर पांचवी कक्षा के बच्चे इस प्रार्थना सभा में आते हैं। हमारे स्कूल की मुख्य अध्यापिका इस प्रार्थना सभा की शुरुआत करती है। सबसे पहले मुख्य अध्यापिका को सारे बच्चे प्रणाम करते हैं। फिर म्यूजिक के अध्यापिका नीलम मैम हरमोनियम बजाती हैं जिस पर सभी बच्चे नीलम मैम के साथ प्रार्थना गीत गाते हैं। यह गीत अंग्रेजी कभी हिन्दी या कभी पंजाबी में गाये जाते हैं। जैसे अंग्रेजी में काउंट ऑफ बलैसिंगस और पंजाबी जो मागे ठाकुर अपने ते.... आदि। और फिर भगवान को सभी बच्चे प्रार्थना करते हैं कि सभी का दिन अच्छा जाये। इसके बाद कक्षा पांचवीं का कोई-न-कोई छात्र या छात्रा मुख्य समाचार और खेल-कूद से संबंधित समाचार पढ़ते हैं। कभी-कभी जो खेल कूद या पढ़ाई में प्रथम आते हैं उन्हें मुख्य अध्यापिका द्वारा इनाम दिया जाता है। फिर हम राष्ट्रीय गान गाते हैं जो हमारी प्रार्थना सभा का आखिरी हिस्सा होता है। प्रार्थना सभा का यह लाभ है कि सुबह-सुबह सारे बच्चों का मन बहुत अच्छा होता है और बच्चे भगवान का नाम लेते हैं।

Sia Singla

V-O



A photograph of a bird, possibly a species of plover or similar ground-dwelling bird, standing in a field of fallen autumn leaves. The bird has a dark cap, a white breast patch, and grey wings and back. It is facing left. The ground is covered with dry, brown and orange leaves, with some green grass visible. A yellow banner with text is overlaid on the bottom left of the image.

*"I am much too alone this world
Yet, not alone enough
I am much too small in this world,
Yet, not small enough..."*
- Maria Rilke



ਮਨ ਜੀਤੇ ਜੱਗ ਜੀਤ

‘ਮਨ ਜੀਤੇ ਜੱਗ ਜੀਤ’ ਦਾ ਮਹਾਂਵਾਕ ਜੀਵਨ ਦੀ ਅਟੱਲ ਸੱਚਾਈ ਨਾਲ ਭਰਪੂਰ ਹੈ। ਇਹ ਅਟੱਲ ਸੱਚਾਈ ਹਰ ਮਨੁੱਖ ਉੱਤੇ ਲਾਗੂ ਹੁੰਦੀ ਹੈ। ਜਿਹੜਾ ਮਨੁੱਖ ਆਪਣੇ ਮਨ ਉੱਤੇ ਕਾਬੂ ਪਾ ਲੈਂਦਾ ਹੈ, ਉਹ ਸਾਰੇ ਸੰਸਾਰ ਉੱਤੇ ਕਾਬੂ ਪਾ ਸਕਦਾ ਹੈ। ਇਸ ਹਾਲਤ ਵਿੱਚ ਮਨੁੱਖ ਆਪਣੇ ਅੰਦਰ ਉੱਠਣ ਵਾਲੀਆਂ ਇੱਛਾਵਾਂ ’ਤੇ ਕਾਬੂ ਪਾ ਲੈਂਦਾ ਹੈ। ਜਿਸ ਕਰਕੇ ਮਨ ਦੀਆਂ ਇੱਛਾਵਾਂ ਉਸ ਮਨੁੱਖ ਨੂੰ ਤੰਗ ਨਹੀਂ ਕਰਦੀਆਂ ਅਤੇ ਮਨੁੱਖ ਸਦਾ ਸ਼ਬਰ ਵਿੱਚ ਰਹਿੰਦਾ ਹੈ।

ਜਿਹੜਾ ਮਨੁੱਖ ਆਪਣੇ ਮਨ ਨੂੰ ਜਿੱਤ ਲੈਂਦਾ ਹੈ, ਉਹ ਮਨੁੱਖ ਦੂਜੇ ਮਨੁੱਖਾਂ ਦੇ ਮਨਾਂ ਨੂੰ ਵੀ ਸਮਝਣ ਲੱਗ ਪੈਂਦਾ ਹੈ। ਇਸ ਤਰ੍ਹਾਂ ਉਹ ਆਪਣੇ ਜੀਵਨ ਵਿੱਚ ਦੂਜੇ ਮਨੁੱਖਾਂ ਦੇ ਮਨ ਨੂੰ ਜਿੱਤ ਕੇ ਆਪਣੇ ਜੀਵਨ ਨੂੰ ਸੁਖੀ ਬਣਾ ਲੈਂਦਾ ਹੈ।

ਇਸ ਤਰ੍ਹਾਂ ਮਨ ਨੂੰ ਜਿੱਤ ਕੇ ਰੱਖਣ ਵਾਲੇ ਮਨੁੱਖ ਦਾ ਮਨ ਸ਼ਕਤੀ ਦੇ ਸੋਮੇ ਅਰਥਾਤ ਪਰਮਾਤਮਾ ਨਾਲ ਜੁੜਿਆ ਰਹਿੰਦਾ ਹੈ। ਇਸ ਲਈ ਜਗਤ ਦੇ ਸਭ ਮਨੁੱਖ ਅਤੇ ਪਸ਼-ਪੰਛੀ ਵੀ ਉਸ ਮਨੁੱਖ ਦੀ ਤਾਕਤ ਦੇ ਅਧੀਨ ਰਹਿੰਦੇ ਹਨ। ਇਸ ਤਰ੍ਹਾਂ ਉਹ ਆਪਣੇ ਮਨ ਦਾ ਜੇਤੂ ਬਣ ਕੇ ਸਾਰੇ ਸੰਸਾਰ ਦਾ ਜੇਤੂ ਬਣ ਜਾਂਦਾ ਹੈ।

Divnoor Kaur

VI-E



ਆਪਣੇ ਵੱਡਿਆਂ ਦਾ, ਬਜ਼ੁਰਗਾਂ ਦਾ ਸਥਾਨ

ਅੱਜ ਦੇ ਸਮਾਜ ਦੀ ਗੱਲ ਕਰੀਏ ਤਾਂ ਸਭ ਤੋਂ ਜ਼ਿਆਦਾ ਦੁੱਖਦਾਈ ਗੱਲ ਹੈ ਬਜ਼ੁਰਗਾਂ ਦੇ ਸਥਾਨ ਦੀ। ਅੱਜ ਦੇ ਜ਼ਮਾਨੇ ਵਿੱਚ ਸਾਰਿਆਂ ਆਪਣੀ ਹੀ ਲੱਗੀ ਹੋਈ ਹੈ। ਉਹਨਾਂ ਨੂੰ ਬੇ ਗਾਨਿਆਂ ਤੇ ਰਿਸ਼ਤੇਦਾਰਾਂ ਤੋਂ ਤਾਂ ਦੂਰ ਦੀ ਗੱਲ, ਆਪਣੇ ਖੁਦ ਦੇ ਮਾਂ-ਬਾਪ ਤੋਂ ਵੀ ਕੋਈ ਮਤਲਬ ਨਹੀਂ। ਵੱਡੇ ਤਾਂ ਵੱਡੇ ਬੱਚਿਆਂ ਨੂੰ ਵੀ ਆਪਣੇ ਘਰ ਦੇ ਬਜ਼ੁਰਗਾਂ ਨੂੰ ਆਪਣੇ ਦੋਸਤਾਂ ਸਾਹਮਣੇ ਲਿਆਣ ਤੋਂ ਸ਼ਰਮ ਮੰਨਦੇ ਹਨ।

ਅੱਜ ਦੇ ਜ਼ਮਾਨੇ ਵਿੱਚ ਸਾਰੇ ਇੰਨੇ ਰੁੱਝੇ ਪਏ ਹਨ ਕਿ ਆਪਣੇ ਮਾਤਾ-ਪਿਤਾ, ਬਜ਼ੁਰਗਾਂ ਦੀ ਸੇਵਾ, ਦੇਖਭਾਲ ਦਾ ਸਮਾਂ ਹੀ ਨਹੀਂ ਕਿਸੇ ਕੋਲ। ਅੱਜ ਦੇ ਜ਼ਮਾਨੇ ਵਿੱਚ ਸਾਰੇ ਇੰਨੇ ਖੁਦਗਰਜ਼ ਹੋ ਗਏ ਹਨ ਕਿ ਉਹਨਾਂ ਨੂੰ ਸਿਰਫ ਪੈਸਾ ਕਮਾਉਣ ਤੇ ਉਡਾਉਣ ਤੋਂ ਮਤਲਬ ਹੈ। ਉਹਨਾਂ ਨੂੰ ਤਾਂ ਆਪਣੇ ਬੱਚਿਆਂ ਦੀ ਖੁਸ਼ੀ ਤੇ ਜੀਣ ਲਈ ਕੁਝ ਖਾਣਾ ਚਾਹੀਦਾ ਹੈ। ਬਜ਼ੁਰਗਾਂ ਨੂੰ ਆਪਣੇ ਬੱਚਿਆਂ ਦਾ ਪਿਆਰ, ਬਹੁ ਦੇ ਹੱਥਾਂ ਨਾਲ ਬਣੀਆਂ ਰੋਟੀਆਂ, ਰਿਸ਼ਤੇਦਾਰਾਂ ਦਾ ਘਰ ਆਉਣਾ-ਜਾਣਾ ਤੱਕ ਨਸੀਬ ਨਹੀਂ ਹੁੰਦਾ। ਕਦੇ-ਕਦੇ ਤਾਂ ਇੰਜ ਜਾਪਦਾ ਹੈ ਕਿ ਇੱਕ ਦਿਨ ਦੁਨੀਆਂ ਵਿਚੋਂ ਰਿਸ਼ਤੇਦਾਰੀਆਂ, ਰਿਸ਼ਤੇ-ਨਾਤੇ, ਪਿਆਰ ਸਭ ਖਤਮ ਹੋ ਜਾਏਗਾ।

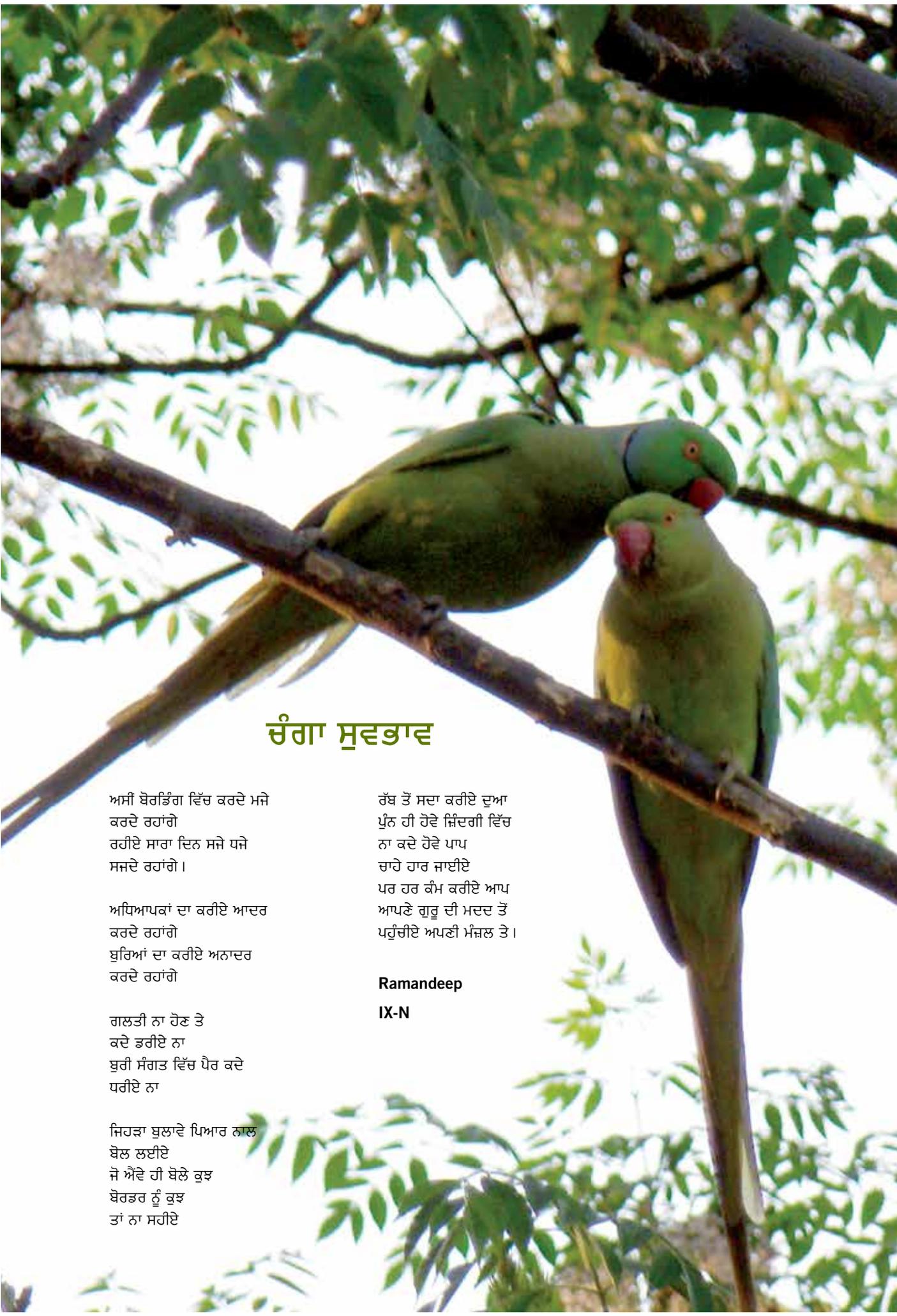
ਅੱਜ ਦੇ ਲੋਕ ਤਾਂ ਭੁੱਲ ਹੀ ਗਏ ਹਨ ਕਿ ਇਹ ਉਹੀ ਮਾਂ-ਬਾਪ ਹਨ ਜਿਨ੍ਹਾਂ ਨੇ ਆਪਾਂ ਨੂੰ ਤੁਰਨਾ ਸਿਖਾਇਆ ਤੇ ਅੱਜ ਆਪਾਂ ਉਹਨਾਂ ਨੂੰ ਉਸੇ ਰਾਹ ਤੋਂ ਹਟਾਉਂਦੇ ਹਾਂ। ਉਹਨਾਂ ਨੇ ਸਾਨੂੰ ਸਹੀ ਗਲਤ ਦਾ ਫਰਕ ਸਮਝਾਇਆ ਤੇ ਅੱਜ ਅਸੀਂ ਉਹਨਾਂ ਨਾਲ ਲੜਦੇ ਹਾਂ ਤੇ ਕਹਿੰਦੇ ਹਾਂ ਕਿ ਸਾਨੂੰ ਸਭ ਪਤਾ ਹੈ। ਸਾਡੀ ਜ਼ਿੰਦਗੀ 'ਚ ਦਖਲ ਨਾ ਦੇਣ।

ਅੱਜ ਦੇ ਸਮਾਜ ਨੂੰ ਕੀ ਹੋ ਗਿਆ ਹੈ। ਕਈ ਵਾਰ ਤਾਂ ਇੰਝ ਪਤਾ ਲੱਗਦਾ ਹੈ ਕਿ ਬਜ਼ੁਰਗਾਂ ਨੂੰ ਘਰੋਂ ਬਾਹਰ ਕੱਢ ਦਿੱਤਾ, ਪਿੰਗਲਵਾੜਾ ਛੱਡ ਆਏ ਤੇ ਕਈ ਵਾਰ ਤਾਂ ਗੱਲ ਇਸ ਮੁਕਾਮ ਤੱਕ ਪਹੁੰਚ ਜਾਂਦੀ ਹੈ ਕਿ ਜ਼ਮੀਨ ਜਾਇਦਾਦ ਲੈਣ ਲਈ ਉਹ ਆਪਣੇ ਮਾਂ-ਬਾਪ ਦਾ ਖੂਨ ਤੱਕ ਕਰ ਦਿੰਦੇ ਹਨ। ਘਰ ਦੀ ਬਹੁ ਉਹਨਾਂ ਨੂੰ ਖਾਣਾ ਪਕਾ ਕੇ ਦੇਣ ਵਿੱਚ ਐਥ ਮਹਿਸੂਸ ਕਰਦੀ ਹੈ ਤਾਂ ਐਥੀ ਹੋ ਕੇ ਮਿਲਾਵਟ ਤੱਕ ਕਰ ਦਿੰਦੀ ਹੈ।

ਕੀ ਅੱਜ ਦੇ ਲੋਕ ਇੰਨੇ ਖੁਦਗਰਜ਼ ਹੋ ਗਏ ਹਨ ਕਿ ਆਪਣੇ ਬਜ਼ੁਰਗਾਂ ਨੂੰ ਦਰ-ਦਰ 'ਤੇ ਠੋਕਰਾਂ ਖਾਣ ਲਈ 'ਕੱਲਾ ਛੱਡ ਦਿੰਦੇ ਹਨ। ਕੀ ਉਹਨਾਂ ਦੀ ਇਹ ਕੋਈ ਉਮਰ ਹੈ ਕੰਮ ਕਰਕੇ ਕਮਾਉਣ ਦੀ। ਜਦੋਂ ਆਪਾਂ ਛੋਟੇ ਸੀ ਤਾਂ ਉਹ ਖੂਨ ਪਸੀਨਾ ਵਹਾ ਕੇ ਸਾਨੂੰ ਸਕੂਲ ਵਿੱਚ ਪੜ੍ਹਾਉਂਦੇ ਸਨ, ਨਵੇਂ ਕੱਪੜੇ ਦਵਾਉਂਦੇ ਸਨ। ਉਹਨਾਂ ਨੇ ਕਦੇ ਸਾਨੂੰ ਭੁੱਖਾ ਸੋਣ ਨਹੀਂ ਦਿੱਤਾ ਤੇ ਇਹ ਗੱਲ ਇਸ ਮੁਕਾਮ 'ਤੇ ਪਹੁੰਚ ਗਈ ਹੈ ਕਿ ਆਪਾਂ ਤਾਂ ਭੁੱਖਾ ਸੋਣਾ ਹੀ ਨਹੀਂ ਭਾਵੇਂ ਆਪਣੇ ਮਾਤਾ-ਪਿਤਾ ਪਾਣੀ ਦੀ ਇੱਕ ਬੂੰਦ ਲਈ ਤਰਸ ਰਹੇ ਹੋਣ।

ਜਾਗੋ! ਸਮਝੋ! ਜਾਣੋ! ਕਿ ਕਿੰਨੀ ਜ਼ਰੂਰੀ ਹੈ ਆਪਣੇ ਬਜ਼ੁਰਗਾਂ ਦਾ ਆਪਣੇ ਨਾਲ ਹੋਣਾ, ਉਹਨਾਂ ਦਾ ਆਪਣੇ ਸਿਰਾਂ 'ਤੇ ਹੱਥ ਹੋਣਾ। ਕੀ ਤੁਹਾਨੂੰ ਖੁਸ਼ੀ ਨਹੀਂ ਮਿਲਦੀ ਆਪਣਿਆਂ ਨਾਲ ਬੈਠਣ ਨਾਲ, ਗੱਲਾਂ ਕਰਨ ਨਾਲ, ਸਮਾਂ ਬਿਤਾਉਣ ਨਾਲ। ਜਦੋਂ ਉਹ ਇਸ ਦੁਨੀਆਂ ਤੋਂ ਚਲੇ ਜਾਣਗੇ ਉਸ ਸਮੇਂ ਤੁਸੀਂ ਬਹੁਤ ਪਛਤਾਉਗੇ, ਇਸ ਲਈ ਪਛਤਾਉਣ ਵਾਲਾ ਕੰਮ ਨਾ ਕਰੋ। ਤੁਹਾਡੇ ਬਜ਼ੁਰਗ ਭੀ ਤਰਸਦੇ ਹਨ ਤੁਹਾਡੇ ਨਾਲ ਸਮਾਂ ਬਿਤਾਉਣ ਲਈ। ਤਾਂ ਕੁੱਝ ਸਮਾਂ ਕੱਢੋ ਆਪਣੇ ਕੰਮਾਂ ਵਿਚੋਂ। ਤੁਸੀਂ ਕਮਾਉਣ ਲਈ ਨਹੀਂ ਜਿੰਦੇ, ਜੀਣ ਲਈ ਕਮਾਉਂਦੇ ਹੋ। ਤਾਂ ਆਪਣੇ ਬਜ਼ੁਰਗਾਂ ਦੀ ਇੱਜ਼ਤ ਕਰੋ। ਤੁਸੀਂ ਭੁੱਲੇ ਨਾ ਕਦੇ ਤੁਹਾਡੇ ਭੀ ਇਹ ਦਿਨ ਆਉਣੇ ਨੇ।

Maninder Mann, X-P



ਚੰਗਾ ਸੁਵਭਾਵ

ਅਸੀਂ ਬੋਰਡਿੰਗ ਵਿੱਚ ਕਰਦੇ ਮਜੇ
ਕਰਦੇ ਰਹਾਂਗੇ
ਰਹੀਏ ਸਾਰਾ ਦਿਨ ਸਜੇ ਧਜੇ
ਸਜਦੇ ਰਹਾਂਗੇ।

ਅਧਿਆਪਕਾਂ ਦਾ ਕਰੀਏ ਆਦਰ
ਕਰਦੇ ਰਹਾਂਗੇ
ਬੁਰਿਆਂ ਦਾ ਕਰੀਏ ਅਨਾਦਰ
ਕਰਦੇ ਰਹਾਂਗੇ

ਗਲਤੀ ਨਾ ਹੋਣ ਤੇ
ਕਦੇ ਡਰੀਏ ਨਾ
ਬੁਰੀ ਸੰਗਤ ਵਿੱਚ ਪੈਰ ਕਦੇ
ਧਰੀਏ ਨਾ

ਜਿਹੜਾ ਬੁਲਾਵੇ ਪਿਆਰ ਨਾਲ
ਬੋਲ ਲਈਏ
ਜੇ ਐਵੇ ਹੀ ਬੋਲੇ ਕੁਝ
ਬੋਰਡਰ ਨੂੰ ਕੁਝ
ਤਾਂ ਨਾ ਸਹੀਏ

ਰੱਬ ਤੋਂ ਸਦਾ ਕਰੀਏ ਦੁਆ
ਪੁੰਨ ਹੀ ਹੋਵੇ ਜ਼ਿੰਦਗੀ ਵਿੱਚ
ਨਾ ਕਦੇ ਹੋਵੇ ਪਾਪ
ਚਾਹੇ ਹਾਰ ਜਾਈਏ
ਪਰ ਹਰ ਕੰਮ ਕਰੀਏ ਆਪ
ਆਪਣੇ ਗੁਰੂ ਦੀ ਮਦਦ ਤੋਂ
ਪਹੁੰਚੀਏ ਅਪਣੀ ਮੰਜ਼ਲ ਤੇ।

Ramandeep

IX-N



ਬਚਪਨ

ਬਚਪਨ ਦੀ ਬਹਾਰ,
ਮੁੜਕੇ ਆਉਂਦੀ ਨੀ।
ਲੰਘ ਗਈ ਇੱਕ ਵਾਰ,
ਮੁੜਕੇ ਆਉਂਦੀ ਨਹੀਂ।

ਹੱਸੋ, ਖੇਡੋ, ਵੱਧੋ ਤੇ ਫੁੱਲੋ।
ਸਦਾ ਹੀ ਖਿੜੇ ਰਹੋ ਫੁੱਲੋ।
ਬਨੇ ਰਹੋ ਗੁਲਜ਼ਾਰ ਮੁੜ ਆਉਣੀ ਨੀ,
ਬਚਪਨ ਦੀ ਬਹਾਰ।

ਖੇਡਣ ਨਾਲ ਚੁਸਤੀ ਆਵੇ।
ਸਦਾ ਰਹੋ ਹੁਸ਼ਿਆਰ।
ਮੁੜਕੇ ਨਹੀਂ ਆਉਣੀ,
ਬਚਪਨ ਦੀ ਬਹਾਰ

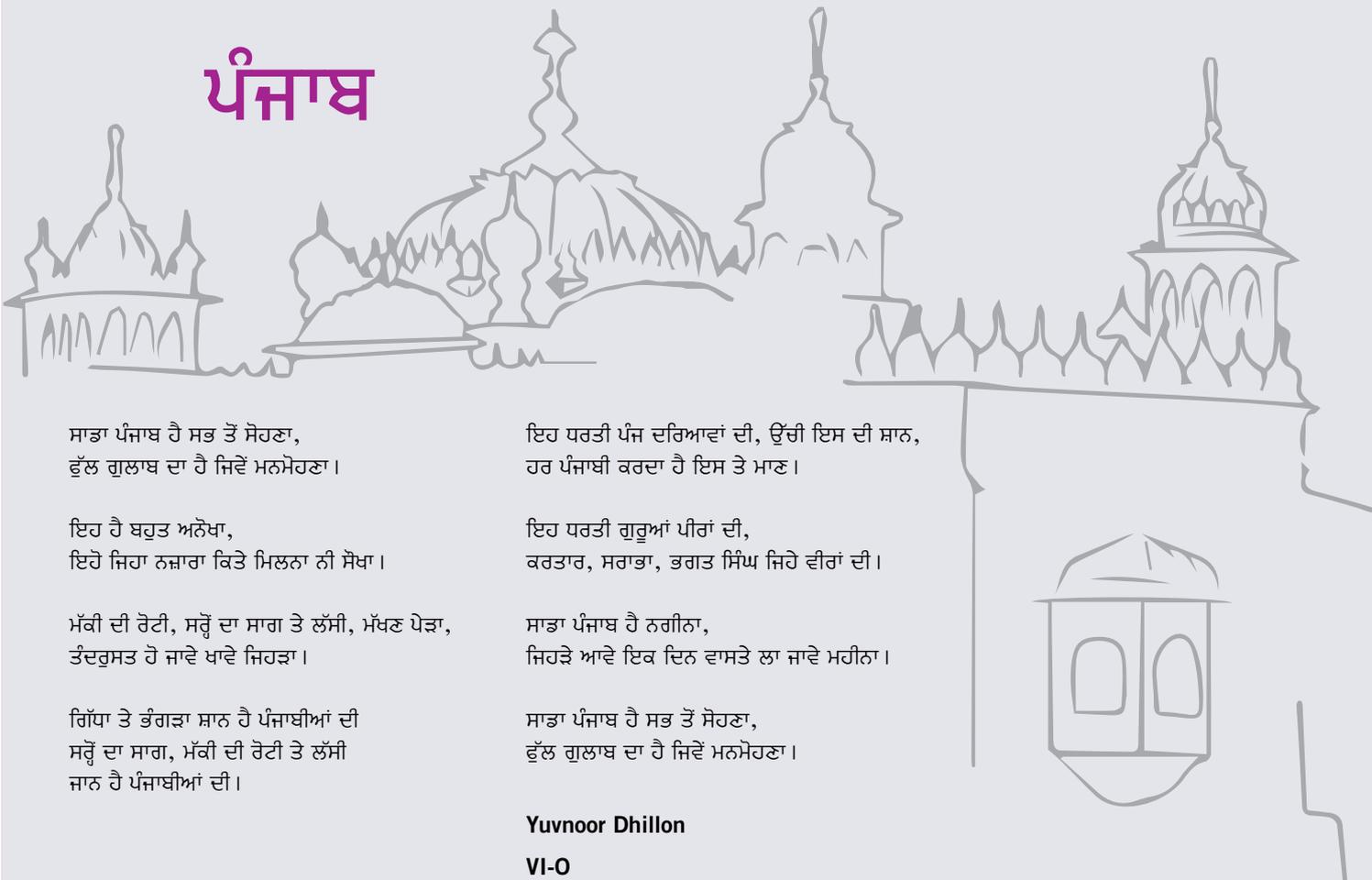
ਨਾ ਖੇਡੋ ਪਸਤੌਲਾਂ ਨਾਲ
ਉਰ ਹੀ ਨੇ ਮਨੁੱਖ ਦੀ ਕਾਲ।
ਮੁੜ ਕੇ ਕਦੇ ਨਾ ਆਉਂਦੀ,
ਬਚਪਨ ਦੀ ਬਹਾਰ।

Parisa Sarao

VI-O



ਪੰਜਾਬ



ਸਾਡਾ ਪੰਜਾਬ ਹੈ ਸਭ ਤੋਂ ਸੋਹਣਾ,
ਫੁੱਲ ਗੁਲਾਬ ਦਾ ਹੈ ਜਿਵੇਂ ਮਨਮੋਹਣਾ।

ਇਹ ਹੈ ਬਹੁਤ ਅਨੋਖਾ,
ਇਹੋ ਜਿਹਾ ਨਜ਼ਾਰਾ ਕਿਤੇ ਮਿਲਨਾ ਨੀ ਸੋਖਾ।

ਮੱਕੀ ਦੀ ਰੋਟੀ, ਸਰ੍ਹੋਂ ਦਾ ਸਾਗ ਤੇ ਲੱਸੀ, ਮੱਖਣ ਪੇੜਾ,
ਤੰਦੁਰਸਤ ਹੋ ਜਾਵੇ ਖਾਵੇ ਜਿਹੜਾ।

ਗਿੱਧਾ ਤੇ ਭੰਗੜਾ ਸ਼ਾਨ ਹੈ ਪੰਜਾਬੀਆਂ ਦੀ
ਸਰ੍ਹੋਂ ਦਾ ਸਾਗ, ਮੱਕੀ ਦੀ ਰੋਟੀ ਤੇ ਲੱਸੀ
ਜਾਨ ਹੈ ਪੰਜਾਬੀਆਂ ਦੀ।

ਇਹ ਧਰਤੀ ਪੰਜ ਦਰਿਆਵਾਂ ਦੀ, ਉੱਚੀ ਇਸ ਦੀ ਸ਼ਾਨ,
ਹਰ ਪੰਜਾਬੀ ਕਰਦਾ ਹੈ ਇਸ ਤੇ ਮਾਣ।

ਇਹ ਧਰਤੀ ਗੁਰੂਆਂ ਪੀਰਾਂ ਦੀ,
ਕਰਤਾਰ, ਸਰਾਭਾ, ਭਗਤ ਸਿੰਘ ਜਿਹੇ ਵੀਰਾਂ ਦੀ।

ਸਾਡਾ ਪੰਜਾਬ ਹੈ ਨਗੀਨਾ,
ਜਿਹੜੇ ਆਵੇ ਇਕ ਦਿਨ ਵਾਸਤੇ ਲਾ ਜਾਵੇ ਮਹੀਨਾ।

ਸਾਡਾ ਪੰਜਾਬ ਹੈ ਸਭ ਤੋਂ ਸੋਹਣਾ,
ਫੁੱਲ ਗੁਲਾਬ ਦਾ ਹੈ ਜਿਵੇਂ ਮਨਮੋਹਣਾ।

Yuvnoor Dhillon

VI-O

ਪਾਗਲ ਜਿਮ-ਖਾਨਾ

ਕਈ ਸਾਲ ਪਹਿਲਾਂ 1948 ਵਿੱਚ ਸਾਡਾ ਸਕੂਲ ਵਾਈ ਪੀ ਐਸ ਬਣਿਆ। ਸਾਡੇ ਸਕੂਲ ਨੂੰ ਮਹਾਰਾਜਾ ਯਾਦਵਿੰਦਰਾ ਸਿੰਘ ਨੇ ਬਣਵਾਇਆ ਸੀ। ਇਹ 2 ਫਰਵਰੀ 1948 ਵਿੱਚ ਬਣਨਾ ਸ਼ੁਰੂ ਹੋਇਆ। ਇਸ ਦਿਨ ਨੂੰ ਹਰ ਸਾਲ ਪਾਗਲ ਜਿਮ ਖਾਨਾ ਮਨਾਉਂਦੇ। ਇਸ ਦਿਨ ਦੋੜਾਂ ਹੁੰਦੀਆਂ ਹਨ ਤੇ ਇਕ ਮੇਲਾ ਵੀ ਲੱਗਦਾ ਹੈ। ਇਹ ਬੜੀ ਧੂਮ-ਧਾਮ ਨਾਲ ਮਨਾਇਆ ਜਾਂਦਾ ਹੈ। ਸਭ ਬਹੁਤ ਖੁਸ਼ ਹੁੰਦੇ ਹਨ। ਇਸ ਦਿਨ ਅਸੀਂ ਸਕੂਲ ਆਉਂਦੇ ਹਾਂ। ਸਾਨੂੰ ਕੂਪਨ ਮਿਲਦੇ ਹਨ ਤੇ ਅਸੀਂ ਦੋੜਾਂ ਲਈ ਪਹੁੰਚ ਜਾਂਦੇ ਹਾਂ। ਇਸ ਸਾਲ ਮੇਰੀ ਨਿੰਬੂ ਤੇ ਚਮਚ ਦੀ ਦੋੜ ਹੋਈ ਸੀ। ਮੈਂ ਇਸ ਵਿੱਚ ਦੂਜੇ ਨੰਬਰ 'ਤੇ ਆਈ। ਜਦੋਂ ਸਾਰੀਆਂ ਦੋੜਾਂ ਖਤਮ ਹੋ ਜਾਂਦੀਆਂ ਹਨ ਤਾਂ ਸਾਨੂੰ ਇਨਾਮ ਵੀ ਮਿਲਦੇ ਹਨ। ਫਿਰ ਮੇਲਾ ਸ਼ੁਰੂ ਹੋ ਜਾਂਦਾ ਹੈ ਤੇ ਟਾਂਗਾ ਵੀ ਸ਼ੁਰੂ ਹੋ ਜਾਂਦਾ ਹੈ। ਉਥੇ ਬਹੁਤ ਸਾਰੀਆਂ ਖੇਡਾਂ ਹੁੰਦੀਆਂ ਹਨ ਤੇ ਗਾਣੇ ਵੀ ਵੱਜ ਰਹੇ ਹੁੰਦੇ ਹਨ। ਉਥੇ ਖਾਣੇ ਦੀਆਂ ਸਟਾਲਾਂ ਵੀ ਹੁੰਦੀਆਂ ਹਨ। ਸਾਰੀਆਂ ਸਟਾਲਾਂ ਬਹੁਤ ਸਜੀਆਂ ਧੱਜੀਆਂ ਹੁੰਦੀਆਂ ਹਨ। ਉਥੇ ਅਸੀਂ ਬਹੁਤ ਚਿਤਰ ਵੀ ਬਣਾਉਂਦੇ ਹਾਂ। ਉਥੇ ਝੁਲੇ ਵੀ ਹੁੰਦੇ ਹਨ। ਉਹ ਬਹੁਤ ਤੇਜ਼ ਚੱਲਦੇ ਹਨ। ਮੈਂ ਆਪਣੀਆਂ ਸਹੇਲੀਆਂ ਨਾਲ ਇੱਥੇ ਘੁੰਮੀ ਸੀ। ਮੇਰਾ ਵਾਪਸ ਘਰ ਜਾਣ ਦਾ ਤਾਂ ਮਨ ਨਹੀਂ ਸੀ ਫਿਰ ਵੀ ਜਾਣਾ ਤਾਂ ਪੈਂਦਾ ਹੈ। ਇਸ ਰਾਤ ਪੁਰਾਣੇ ਵਿਦਿਆਰਥੀਆਂ ਨੂੰ ਰਾਤ ਦੇ ਖਾਣੇ ਲਈ ਬੁਲਾਇਆ ਜਾਂਦਾ ਹੈ। ਪਾਗਲ ਜਿਮ ਖਾਨਾ ਮੈਨੂੰ ਇੱਕ ਬਹੁਤ ਚੰਗਾ ਮਨ ਪ੍ਰਦਾਏ ਦਾ ਸਾਧਨ ਲੱਗਦਾ ਹੈ। ਇਹ ਮੈਨੂੰ ਬਹੁਤ ਚੰਗਾ ਲੱਗਦਾ ਹੈ।

Poorva

V-N





ਸਕੂਲ ਦੇ ਬਗੀਚੇ ਨੂੰ ਹੋਰ ਸੋਹਣਾ ਕਿਵੇਂ ਬਣਾਈਏ

1. ਬਗੀਚੇ ਨੂੰ ਆਪਾਂ ਫੁੱਲਾਂ ਨਾਲ ਸੋਹਣਾ ਬਣਾ ਸਕਦੇ ਹਾਂ।
2. ਆਪਾਂ ਨੂੰ ਬਗੀਚੇ ਵਿੱਚ ਕੁਝ ਨਹੀਂ ਸਿੱਟਣਾ ਚਾਹੀਦਾ ਹੈ।
3. ਜੇ ਆਪਾਂ ਉਹਨਾਂ ਨੂੰ ਖਾਦ ਪਾਵਾਂਗੇ ਤਾਂ ਉਹ ਹੋਰ ਅੱਛੇ ਉੱਗਣਗੇ।
4. ਆਪਾਂ ਨੂੰ ਜ਼ਿਆਦਾ ਤੋਂ ਜ਼ਿਆਦਾ ਬੀਜ ਲਾਉਣੇ ਚਾਹੀਦੇ ਹਨ।
5. ਆਪਾਂ ਨੂੰ ਬਗੀਚੇ ਵਿੱਚ ਹਰ ਰੋਜ਼ ਪਾਣੀ ਪਾਉਣਾ ਚਾਹੀਦਾ ਹੈ।
6. ਸਾਡੇ ਬਗੀਚੇ ਵਿੱਚ ਬਹੁਤ ਫੁੱਲ ਲੱਗੇ ਹੋਏ ਹਨ।
7. ਸਕੂਲ ਦੇ ਬਗੀਚੇ ਵਿੱਚ ਗੰਦ ਨਹੀਂ ਪਾਉਣਾ ਚਾਹੀਦਾ।
8. ਬਗੀਚੇ ਵਿੱਚੋਂ ਗੰਦਾ ਘਾਹ ਤੋੜ ਦੇਣਾ ਚਾਹੀਦਾ ਹੈ।
9. ਮੈਂ ਬਗੀਚੇ ਨੂੰ ਸੋਹਣਾ ਬਣਾਉਣ ਦੀ ਬਹੁਤ ਕੋਸ਼ਿਸ਼ ਕਰਦਾ ਹਾਂ।
10. ਇਸ ਤਰ੍ਹਾਂ ਆਪਾਂ ਆਪਣੇ ਬਗੀਚੇ ਨੂੰ ਸੋਹਣਾ ਤੇ ਸਾਫ਼ ਬਣਾ ਸਕਦੇ ਹਾਂ।
11. ਇਸ ਤੋਂ ਇਹ ਸਿੱਖਣਾ ਚਾਹੀਦਾ ਹੈ ਕਿ ਆਪਾਂ ਨੂੰ ਦੇਸ਼ ਨੂੰ ਸਾਫ਼ ਰੱਖਣਾ ਚਾਹੀਦਾ ਹੈ ਤਾਂ ਕਿ ਭਾਰਤ ਸੁੰਦਰ ਤੇ ਸਾਫ਼ ਦਿਸੇ।

Gurman

IV-E

ਰੰਗ ਬਿਰੰਗੇ ਫੁੱਲ

ਰੰਗ ਬਿਰੰਗੇ ਫੁੱਲ,
ਸੋਹਣੇ-ਸੋਹਣੇ ਫੁੱਲ।
ਬਸੰਤ ਵਿੱਚ ਖਿੜਦੇ ਹਨ,
ਤੇ ਸਰਦੀ ਵਿੱਚ ਮੁਰਝਾਂਦੇ ਹਨ।

ਇਹ ਕਿੰਨੇ ਸੋਹਣੇ ਫੁੱਲ ਹਨ,
ਪਰ ਲੋਕ ਕਿਉਂ ਪੁੱਟਦੇ ਇਹਨਾਂ ਨੂੰ
ਕਿੰਨੀ ਚੰਗੀ ਖੁਸ਼ਬੂ,
ਦਿੰਦੇ ਹਨ ਇਹ ਫੁੱਲ।

ਫੁੱਲਾਂ ਨੂੰ ਦਿੰਦੇ ਅਸੀਂ ਪਾਣੀ
ਪਾਣੀ ਲੈ ਕੇ ਖਿੜ ਜਾਂਦੇ ਹਨ।
ਧੁੱਪ, ਪਾਣੀ ਤੇ ਹਵਾ ਲੈ ਕੇ
ਛੇਤੀ-ਛੇਤੀ ਉੱਗਦੇ ਹਨ।

ਫੁੱਲ ਬਹੁਤ ਚੰਗੇ ਹੁੰਦੇ ਹਨ
ਸਾਰੇ ਇਹਨਾਂ ਨੂੰ ਬਚਾਉ।
ਰੰਗ-ਬਿਰੰਗੇ ਫੁੱਲ।
ਸੋਹਣੇ ਸੋਹਣੇ ਫੁੱਲ।

Sukhmehar

IV-P



ਚੰਗੀਆਂ ਆਦਤਾਂ ਸਿੱਖੋ

ਚੰਗੀਆਂ ਆਦਤਾਂ ਸਿੱਖੋ
ਜੋ ਸਿੱਖਿਗਾ ਜ਼ਰੂਰੀ
ਹੋਵੇਗੀ ਉਸਦੀ ਜ਼ਿੰਦਗੀ ਭਰਪੂਰ
ਸਾਰਿਆਂ ਦਾ ਆਦਰ ਕਰੋ,
ਤੇ ਆਪਣੀ ਜ਼ਿੰਦਗੀ ਖੁਸ਼ੀ ਨਾਲ ਭਰੋ।

ਕੰਮ ਕਾਰ ਨੂੰ ਸਮਝ ਲਉ
ਤੇ ਸਾਰੀਆਂ ਨੂੰ ਚੀਜ਼ ਦਿਉ।
ਕਰ ਲੋ ਆਪਣਾ ਸੁਭਾਉ ਚੰਗਾ,
ਤੇ ਕੰਮ ਨਾ ਕਰੋ ਗੰਦਾ।

ਘਰ ਦੀ ਕਰੋ ਸਫਾਈ,
ਮਿਲੇਗੀ ਤੁਹਾਨੂੰ ਭਲਾਈ।
ਕਿਸੇ ਨਾਲ ਨਾ ਕਰੋ ਝਗੜਾ
ਹੋ ਜਾਵੇਗਾ ਇਕ ਵੱਡਾ ਲਫੜਾ।

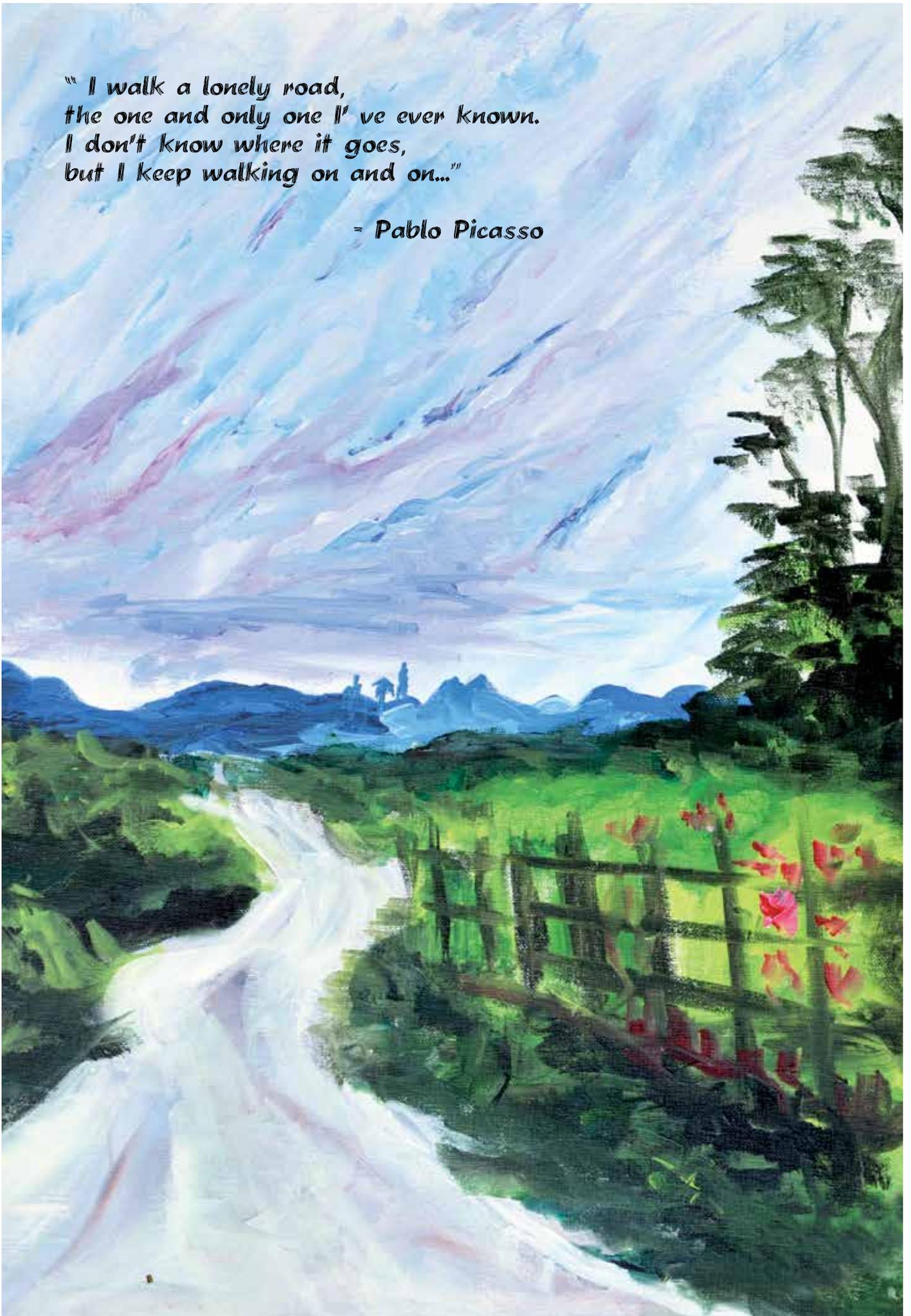
ਖਾਣਾ ਖਾਵੋ ਆਰਾਮ ਨਾਲ
ਕੰਮ ਕਰਦੇ ਹੋਵੋ ਨਾ ਕਰੋ
ਪੜ੍ਹਾਈ ਕਰਦੇ ਹੋਏ ਕਰੋ ਪੜ੍ਹਾਈ,
ਕਿਸੇ ਨਾਲ ਨਾ ਕਰੋ ਲੜਾਈ।

Jaspreet

V-E

*" I walk a lonely road,
the one and only one I' ve ever known.
I don't know where it goes,
but I keep walking on and on..."*

- Pablo Picasso



ਜਦੋਂ ਸਕੂਲ ਦੀ ਘੰਟੀ ਵੱਜੀ ਤਾਂ...

ਜਦੋਂ ਬੱਚੇ ਸਾਰੇ ਆਪਣੀ-ਆਪਣੀ ਕਲਾਸਾਂ ਵਿੱਚ ਪਹੁੰਚ ਗਏ ਸਨ ਤਾਂ ਘੰਟੀ ਵੱਜ ਜਾਂਦੀ ਹੈ। ਇਸ ਵੇਲੇ ਬੱਚੇ ਆਪਣੀਆਂ ਹਾਜ਼ਰੀ ਲਗਾਉਂਦੇ ਹਨ। ਘੰਟੀ ਵੱਜ ਜਾਂਦੀ ਹੈ ਤੇ ਜ਼ੀਰੋ ਪੀਰੀਅਡ ਸ਼ੁਰੂ ਹੋ ਜਾਂਦਾ ਹੈ। ਬੱਚੇ ਆਪਣੀਆਂ ਕਿਤਾਬਾਂ ਕੱਢਦੇ ਹਨ। ਪੀਰੀਅਡ ਖਤਮ ਹੋ ਜਾਂਦਾ ਹੈ ਤੇ ਘੰਟੀ ਵੱਜ ਜਾਂਦੀ ਹੈ। ਬੱਚਿਆਂ ਦੀ ਚੀਕਾਂ ਬਾਹਰ ਤੱਕ ਜਾ ਰਹੀਆਂ ਹੁੰਦੀਆਂ ਹਨ ਪੂਰੇ ਸਕੂਲ ਵਿੱਚ ਹੱਲਾ ਮੱਚ ਜਾਂਦਾ ਹੈ।

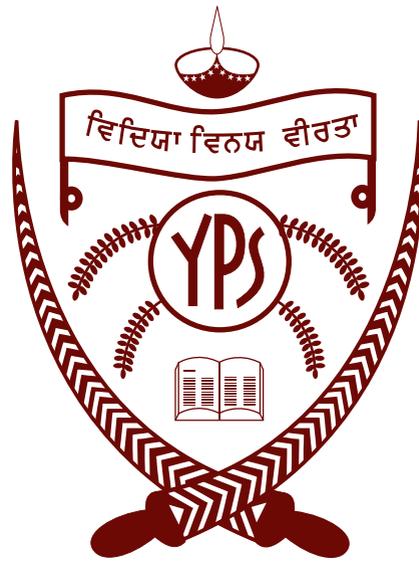
ਮੋਨੀਟਰ ਆਪਣੀਆਂ ਸੀਟਾਂ ਤੋਂ ਉੱਠ ਜਾਂਦੇ ਹਨ ਅਤੇ ਬੱਚਿਆਂ ਨੂੰ ਚੁੱਪ ਕਰਾਉਣ ਦੀ ਪੂਰੀ ਕੋਸ਼ਿਸ਼ ਕਰਦੇ ਹਨ। ਇਹ ਘੰਟੀ ਬੜੀ ਖਰਾਬ ਹੁੰਦੀ ਹੈ। ਘੰਟੀਆਂ ਵੱਜਦੀਆਂ ਰਹਿੰਦੀਆਂ ਹਨ। ਹੁਣ ਬੱਚਿਆਂ ਦੀ ਮਨਪਸੰਦ ਘੰਟੀ ਵੱਜਦੀ ਹੈ। ਇਹ ਘੰਟੀ ਇਹ ਦੱਸਦੀ ਹੈ ਕਿ ਹੁਣ ਬੱਚਿਆਂ ਦਾ ਖਾਣਾ ਖਾਣ ਤੇ ਖੇਡਣ ਦਾ ਵਕਤ ਹੋ ਗਿਆ। ਹੁਣ ਇਕ ਹੋਰ ਘੰਟੀ ਵੱਜੀ, ਬੱਚੇ ਬੜੇ ਉਦਾਸ ਹਨ ਕਿਉਂਕਿ ਉਹਨਾਂ ਦਾ ਖੇਡਣ ਦਾ ਵਕਤ ਖਤਮ ਹੋ ਗਿਆ। ਘੰਟੀਆਂ ਵੱਜਦੀਆਂ ਰਹਿੰਦੀਆਂ ਅਤੇ ਪੀਰੀਅਡ ਬਦਲੀ ਜਾਂਦੇ ਹਨ। ਬੱਚੇ ਬੜੇ ਉਤਸ਼ਾਹ ਨਾਲ ਭਰੇ ਹੋਏ ਹਨ ਕਿਉਂਕਿ ਇਹ ਘੰਟੀ ਹੁਣ ਛੁੱਟੀ ਕਰ ਦੇਵੇਗੀ। ਇਹ ਘੰਟੀ ਪਹਿਲੀ ਜਮਾਤ ਦੇ ਬੱਚਿਆਂ ਦੀ ਮਨ-ਪਸੰਦ ਹੁੰਦੀ ਹੈ ਕਿਉਂਕਿ ਹੁਣ ਬੱਚੇ ਆਪਣੇ ਮਾਂ-ਬਾਪ ਨੂੰ ਮਿਲਦੇ ਹਨ। ਇਸ ਤਰ੍ਹਾਂ ਸਾਡੇ ਸਕੂਲ ਦੀ ਘੰਟੀ ਦਾ ਇਹ ਚੱਕਰ ਸਾਰਾ ਦਿਨ ਚੱਲਦਾ ਰਹਿੰਦਾ ਹੈ।

Anahat

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