

Fledglings

2020-21

YADAVINDRA PUBLIC SCHOOL, PATIALA

May Tranquility an



and Happiness Prevail





The Director's Foreword

In consonance with our digital publications 'Yadavindrian' and 'Athena' we have our junior stalwarts presenting the e-format ' Fledglings'. They have shown their mettle in all spheres such as creative writing, art and photography with certain emphasis on the COVID times.

Happy reading.

Director

Maj Gen Sanjiv Varma
VSM (Retd)



Incharge

JUNIOR WING'S DESK

The old order changeth yielding place to new and God fulfills himself in many ways lest one good custom should corrupt the world.

Lord Tennyson.

These lines pretty much sum up the change this year brought in our teaching methodology. We had to learn to unlearn and reinvent the way we teach to ensure minimal learning gaps.

Thus, the presentation of the Junior School magazine 'Fledglings' is also formatted with some articles and pictures of days of online classes. We are delighted that the classes are now functional in a blended mode.

'Fledglings' is the compilation of our students creativity and imagination put together by a dedicated editorial team.

Happy reading!

Mrs.SIMRIT KHATRA

Editorial Board

This is a time of great change. In education too, we see evolving rapid changes. Very few, fully realise the wealth of sympathy, kindness and generosity hidden in the soul of a child.

The effort of every educator is to unlock that treasure where every one strives towards common goals. 'FLEDGLINGS' as a Magazine, mirrors the aims and objectives of the Junior School. It is through this Junior School magazine, the children attempt to fore bring their talent with events, informative and inspirational articles, activities, wide range of poetry, paintings, and achievements during the past lockdown phase. All activities and articles have been done by children on online platform due to COVID norms in place. This magazine is a stepping stone towards creativity of the children. We have tried to induct all the excitement and activities, that will encourage many more children to use this as platform to express creativity. This magazine will surely unfold the unraveled world of the most unforgettable and precious moments of their first ever online academic session, catering to the physiological and psychological well being of the students during these trying times. Enjoy browsing the digital copy this year, hoping to entertain you with a hard copy next year.

BEST WISHES EDITORIAL BOARD

English	: Mrs Intu Ghuman, Mrs Tarinder Kaur
Punjabi	: Mrs Rajwinder Kaur
Hindi	: Mrs Anupma Juneja
Art	: Ms Kyla Dhiman
Photographs	: Mrs Tarinder Kaur

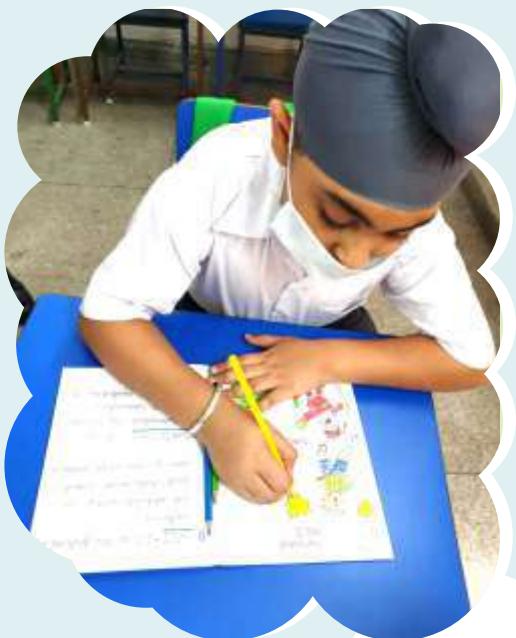


MISS MY SCHOOL
We want to go to school again



FATEHSHER S VIRK
III-O

Blooming Creativity



My First Year in YPS

Due to COVID19, I took online classes I felt a bit sad when I attended online classes. I couldn't talk and touch my friends and teachers. I took classes on Zoom. I learnt to mute and switch off my camera by myself I did not take mummy's help and also took many extra classes online like music and dance. I was happy I was using mummy's laptop. I felt like mummy attending office calls but I wanted to play in the school's big playground. I prayed to Kanna ji that I could go to school soon. I love my school very much and want to see it very soon.

ARADHYA
I-O

My First Online Class Experience

I was very excited for my first online class. There I met my new class teacher Ms Aditi. She introduced herself and taught us how to write 1 to 10 properly. I missed going to a new classroom and playing with my friends, but this new way of learning was also fun due to efforts of all my teachers .

INAARA KAUR JAGIRDAR
I-P

Lockdown

What is this bad virus.
I'm so unhappy
It has taken away my joys
And made my life crappy .

I am getting bored at home.
Playing carom board .
Uno, ludo and monopoly are boring.
Seeing books, I am snoring .

Mom keeps saying enough of screen .
Papa says - please read, please read .
But, what I am doing is watching Netflix

and Prime,
And this is how I am passing my time.
Where did this virus come from
Why is it troubling me?

It has taken away my school, my friends
And the happy me .
Go away corona
Leave us alone
Let us live happily
Corona, go back home .

SARAH JAIN
II-N

How I Learnt to Ride a Bicycle

On my fourth birthday, my father got me a bicycle. I was very happy to see my gift but I did not know how to ride it. In the beginning my father set supports to the bicycle and helped me ride. I really started to enjoy it. Then one day, he removed the supports from the bicycle. I was unable to ride it. Then my father started holding and pushing it from the back. He really made me practice everyday. I fell a few times but he really encouraged me. Now, I know how to ride a bicycle and it's my favourite activity.

ZOHAAN SINGH VOHRA
II-E



A Spooky Surprise

Once upon a time, a boy named Charlie went to a jungle for a jungle safari with his parents. They enjoyed the morning safari and when it was time for the evening safari, his parents told him to come along. But Charlie refused, saying that he wanted to play on the phone and not go for the Safari. So, his parents went and he stayed back.

After some time, Charlie started feeling scared and went out of the room to the hotel lawns. After a while he felt that someone was following him. And since it was dark, he couldn't see who it was. Charlie shouted a couple of times "Who is it?" "Show me your face." But no one answered.

Charlie got very scared and started running very fast. He ran and went inside the first room he could see. It was a very dark room. He switched on the lights. And guess what? He saw a room full of people and they all began to sing 'Happy Birthday'. His parents, uncles, aunts and some cousins had planned a surprise for him. It was a Spooky Surprise!

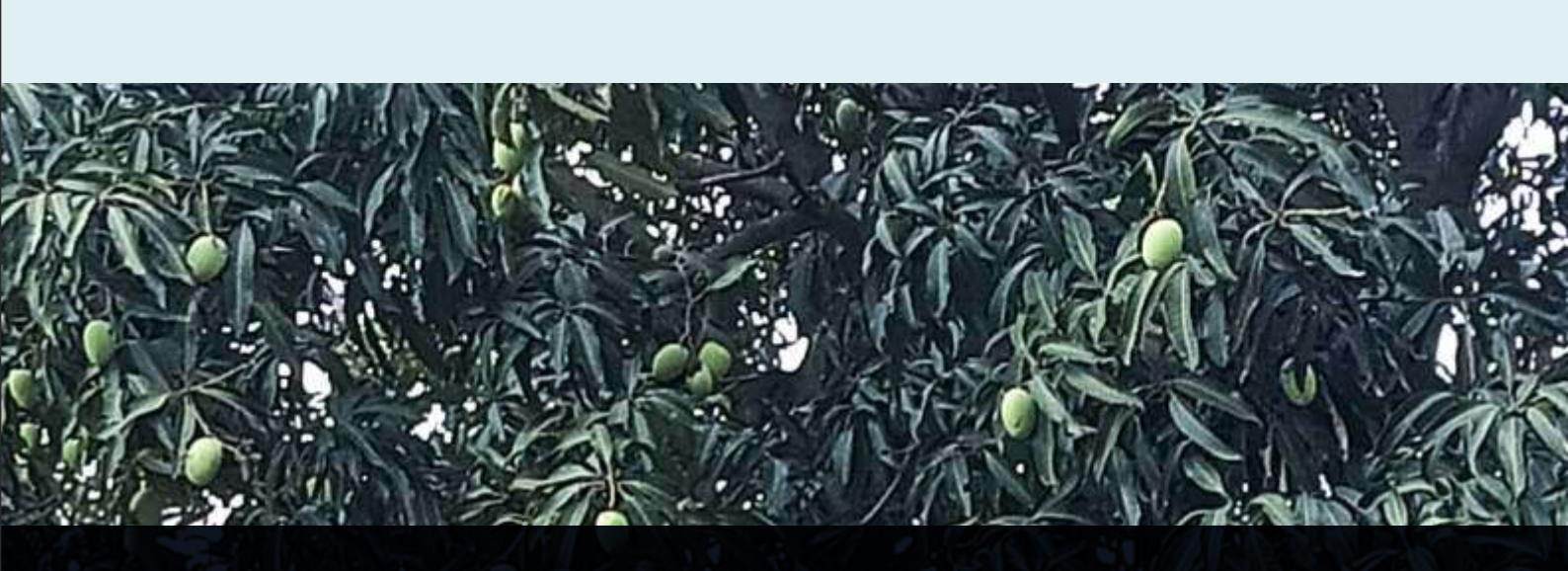
But, it is still a mystery that who was following Charlie in the lawns of the hotel...

ABHAYSHER S CHAHAL
II-E

My Kitchen Garden

My kitchen garden was once a barren land at the back of our house. When the lockdown came we had ample of time so my mother decided we turn it into a kitchen garden. So me, my gardener and house hold help planted many vegetables. We were not even sure if we would have a good turn out but when it worked, I was so happy. Since then, we have been planting many vegetables. I love gardening so when our gardener used to come, I always made a point to assist him. This helped me to increase my knowledge about different plants. At first, we somehow had to keep our dogs out because they would destroy the tiny plants. So we bought barbed wire, my gardener put logs deep in the ground and put barbed wire and finally we also enclosed it with a small gate. We were able to expand our kitchen garden. My mother was also happy that I was using my free time in something good rather than watching TV. I learnt about the planting time, procedure to grow different plants, that is some plants need saplings to grow and some grow directly from seeds. It was a real joy to see that my hard work paid off and different vegetables were growing in my garden. My mother was always happy to cook home grown vegetables.

ANGAD S BHINDER
II-N



I am a Mango Tree

I am a mango tree. I am growing in the garden of Mr. and Mrs. Randhawa. I am a big tree with many branches. In the summer season children pluck my mangoes and eat them. In the evening children play cricket near me. The birds make their nest on me. I give shade to all. When it rains, people stand under me. I give oxygen to people. India's national fruit is mango. There are many varieties of my fruit. People love me.

MANRAJ SINGH RANDHAWA
II-E

My Furry Friends

1. I have two pet rabbits.
2. They are named Fluffy and Candy.
3. They are very active as they keep hopping around.
4. I feed them fresh leaves every morning.
5. Candy is very naughty.
6. She hides behind the bushes when I go to catch her.
7. They have learnt to eat from my hands.
8. They do funny tricks.
9. I take them to the vet when they fall sick.
10. They are my best friends.

NOOR SEKHON
I-E



Buddy – My Companion

1. I have a German Shepherd dog as my pet.
2. Its name is Buddy.
3. It is black and brown in colour.
4. It has a long and thick coat of fur.
5. It is one year old.
6. It is very naughty and playful.
7. My dog loves to play fetch game with me.
8. We give it fresh water and food.
9. It is a trained dog.
10. My dog loves to go for walks with me.
11. We take it to a vet for regular health checkups.
12. I love my dog very much.

UMAIR SINGH
I-E



The Baby Bear's Chocolate House

Once upon a time there lived a baby bear. His name was Tod. He was white in colour. He lived in a brown coloured chocolate house. When summer came, Tod was very happy and he was having lots of fun. One day it was very warm and he went for a walk. When he came back he saw his house had melted. He cried out for his mother. His mother came and Tod told her about his house. The mother said, "You silly bear, you should not live in a chocolate house." The baby bear asked "Why not?" The mother told him that when summer comes, the sun is bright and hot and will melt anything down.

The moral of the story is....You should always ask your parents before doing something.

J'aime le Francias I Love French

MEHAR SINGH
I-N

As we all know that French is a popular language. I got attracted towards it when I saw my cousin having French as a subject in his school. He told me few words and I loved to learn them. Seeing my attraction towards French language my mother came to know that my aunt, Dr. Shellija Gupta, learnt French during lockdown in 2020. My mother insisted her to teach me, that's how I started learning French. It is a beautiful language. It is wonderful to learn a completely new language and it makes me feel great to be multilingual. I also suggested few of my friends also learn and they are also enjoying. In the end, I would like to share my introduction in French:

Je m'appelle Aarav Gupta; J'ai 8 ans. J'étudie dans la deuxième classe.

Je suis Indien. J'aime beaucoup faire du tennis. Et aussi, j'aime le français.

C'est une très belle

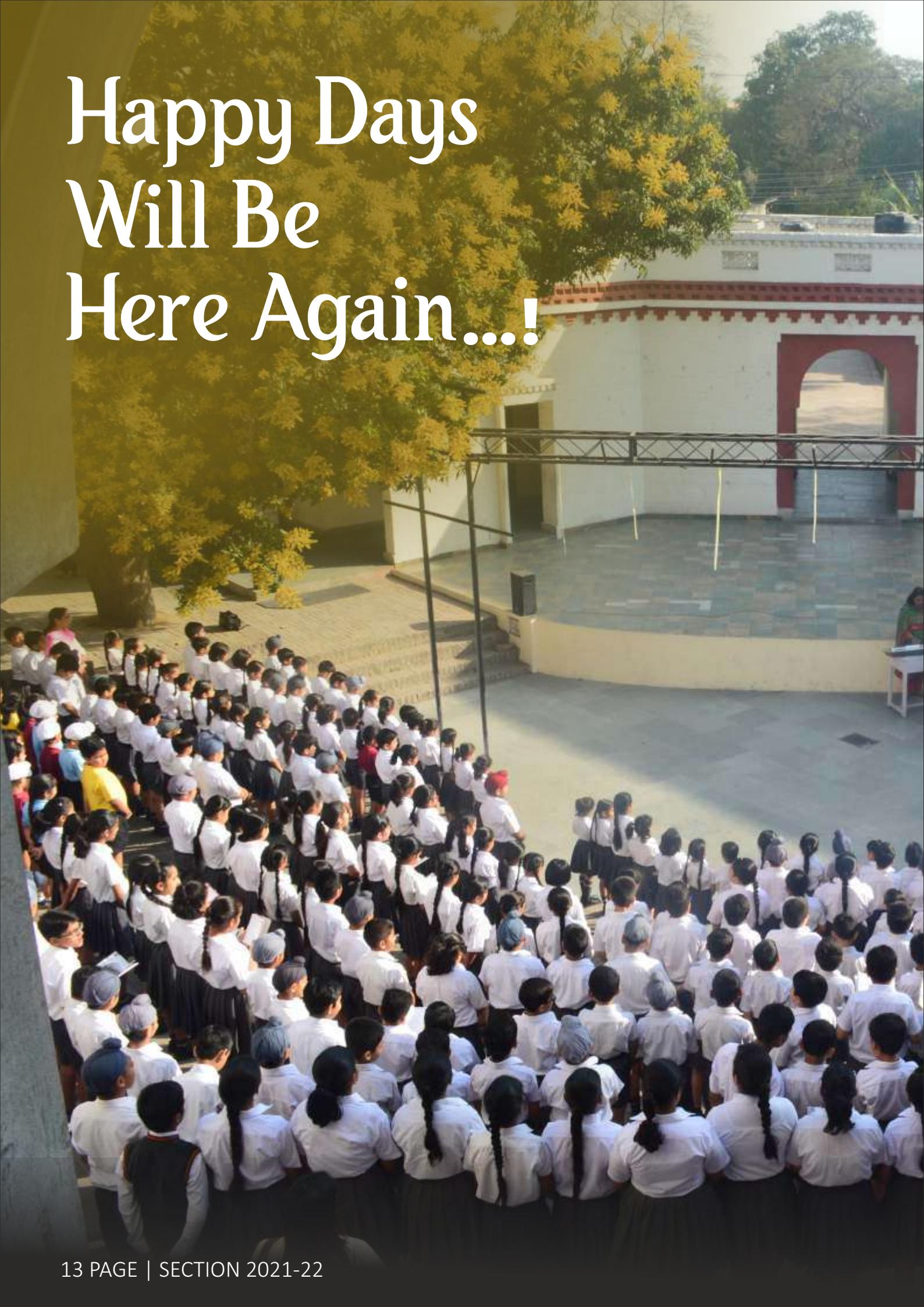
Langue: Bien Cordialement.

Aarav Gupta My name is Aarav Gupta. I am 8 years old. I study in 3rd class. I am Indian. I like to play tennis a lot. And also, I love French. It is a very beautiful language. Best regards.

AARAV GUPTA
III-P



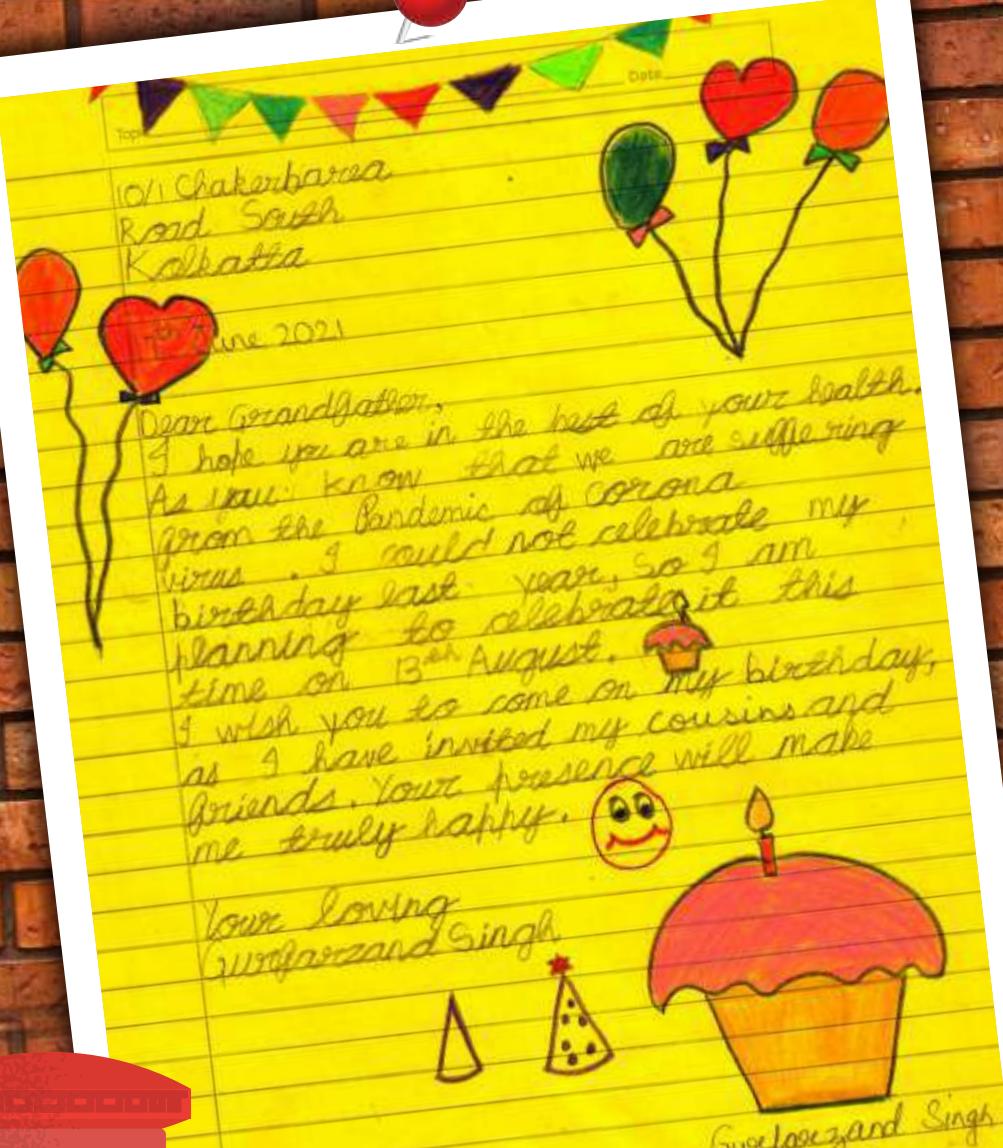
Happy Days Will Be Here Again...!





I Sent a Letter to My...!





11.2.2021

Dear Ekta maam,
I hope this letter
finds you in good health.

This is my first letter.

You are the best teacher.

You shower us with love and
affection.

You teach us so many new
things everyday.



Yours loving,
Ranat.

Dear Saara Didi,
Hello, how are you? I am fine here.
I want to tell you about my vacation.
I went to my Nani house and enjoyed a lot
there. I bought a water tub and played in it daily.
I ate lots of my favourite food. But I missed you
so much. Please come soon to meet me. We will play
in the water tub together. I love you
a lot didi.

Your sister,
Ayra
II C

Dear grandpa,

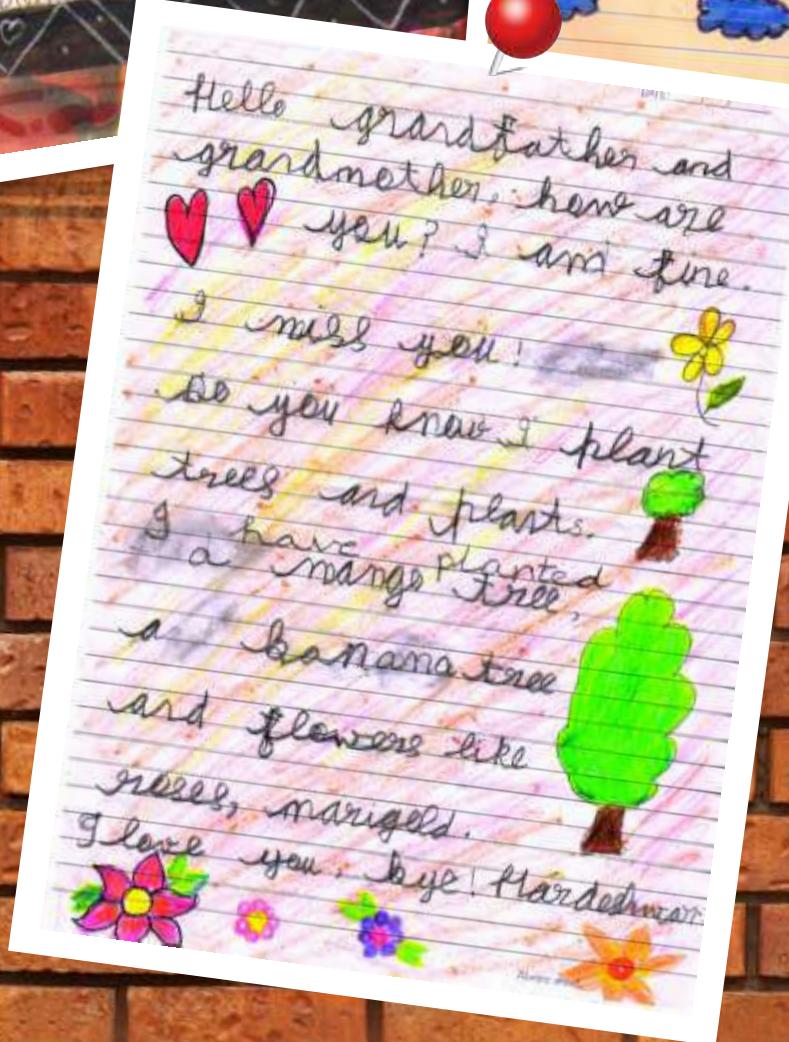
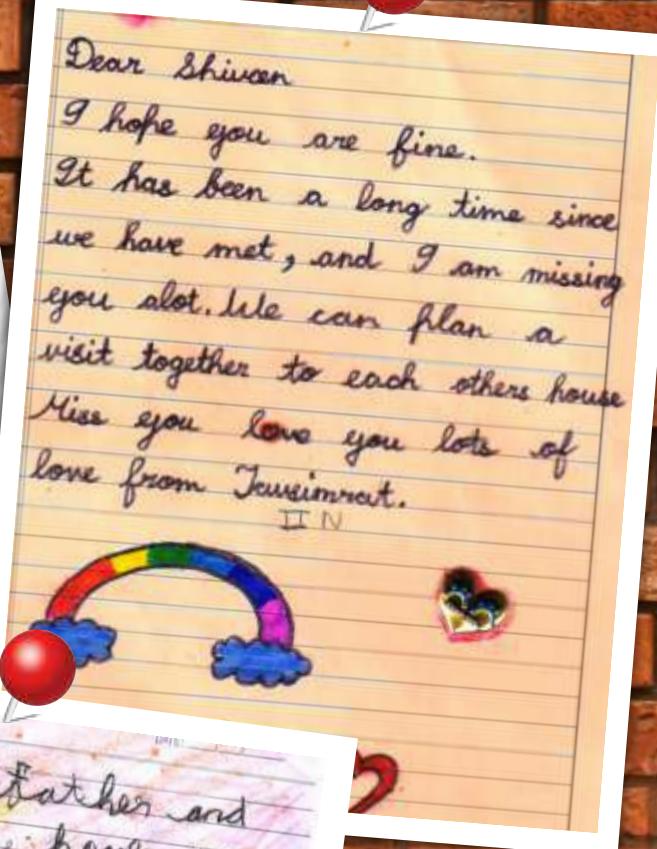
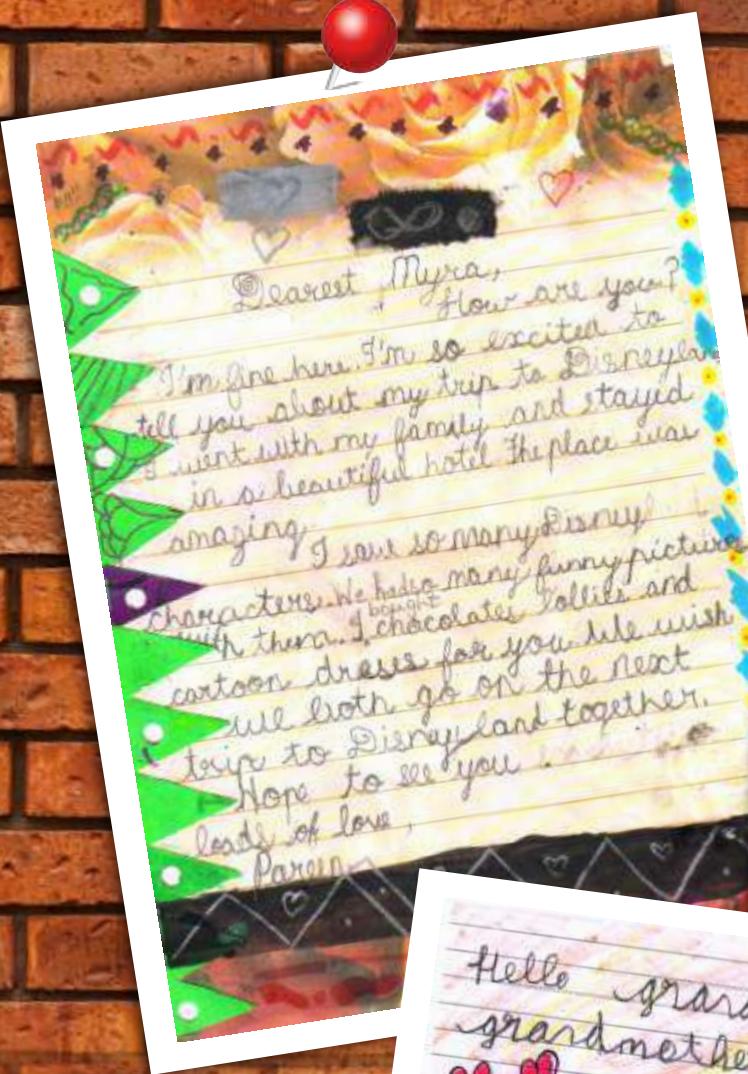
How is your health? Due to
Covid-19 we have not met since a
long time. So, I planned to spend
this summer vacation at your home.

We will have fun together. We
will play my favorite game
hide and seek, and also dance
and read books. We will go for
shopping and I will buy some
shirts for you. We will go
for morning walks do exercise
and join laughter club. We
will also go to zoo and
have lunch in a restaurant.

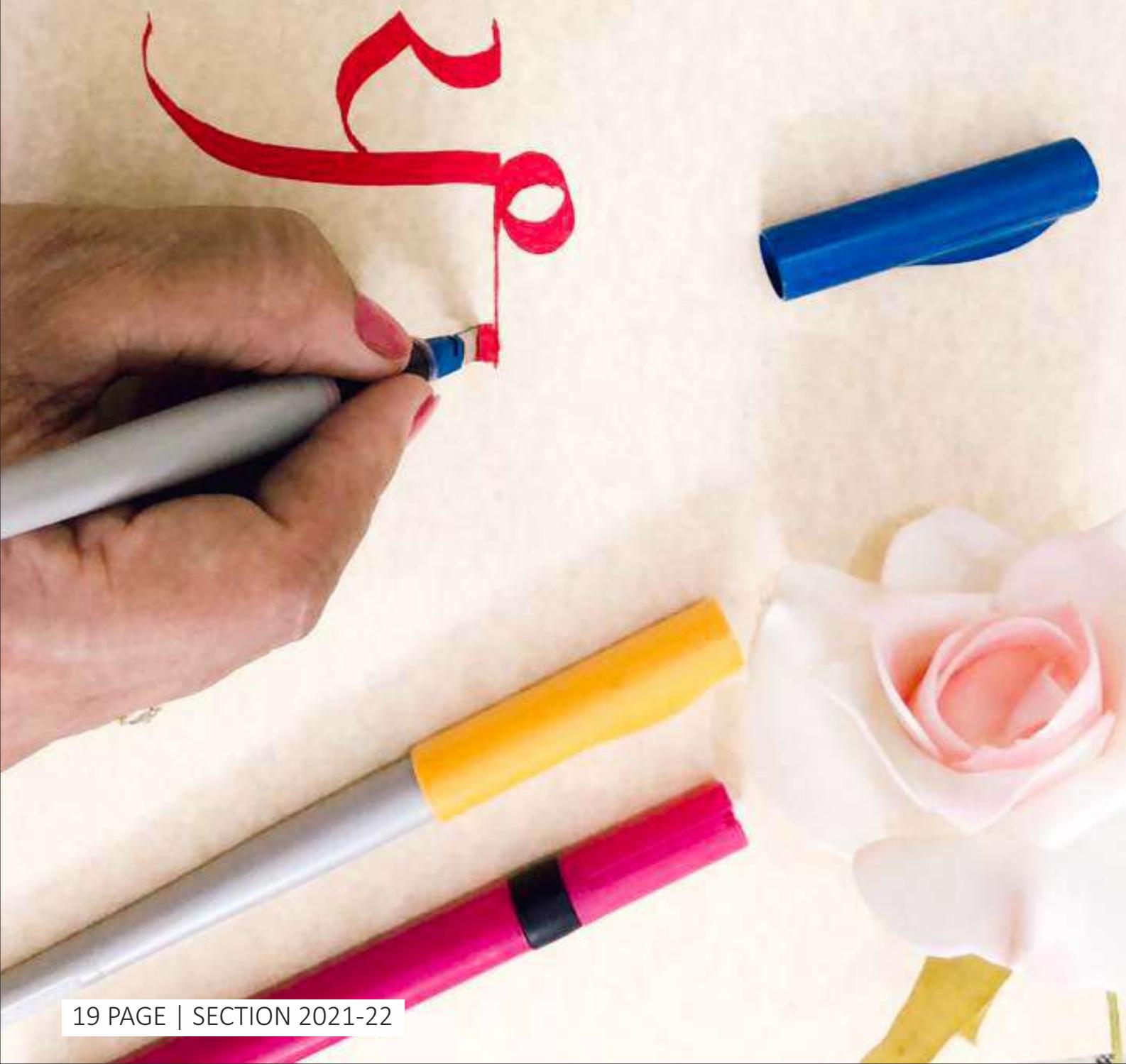
I am very excited to visit
your home. Love you

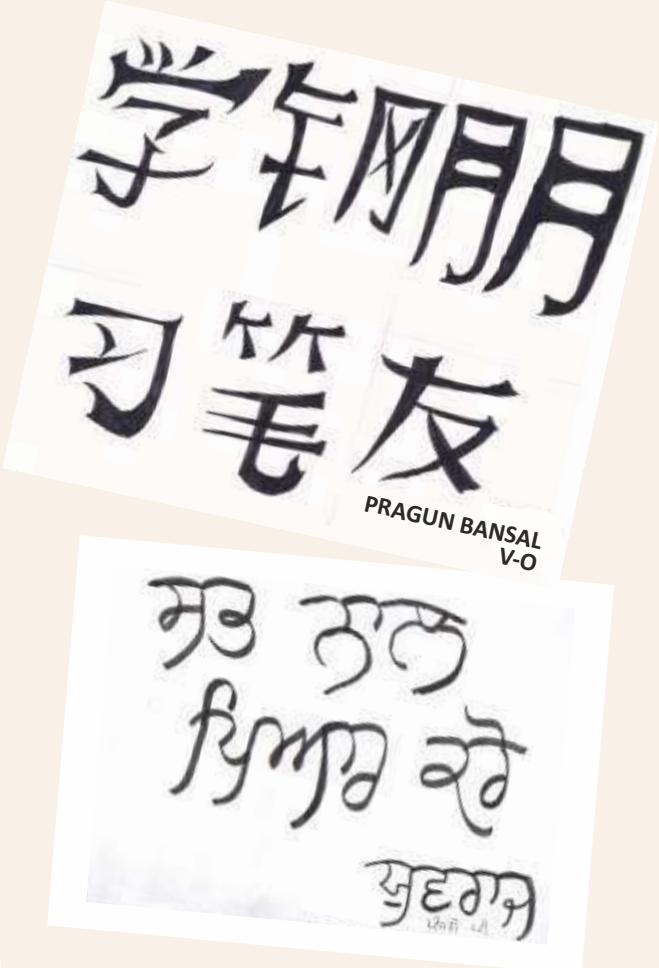
With love,
Aishwarya

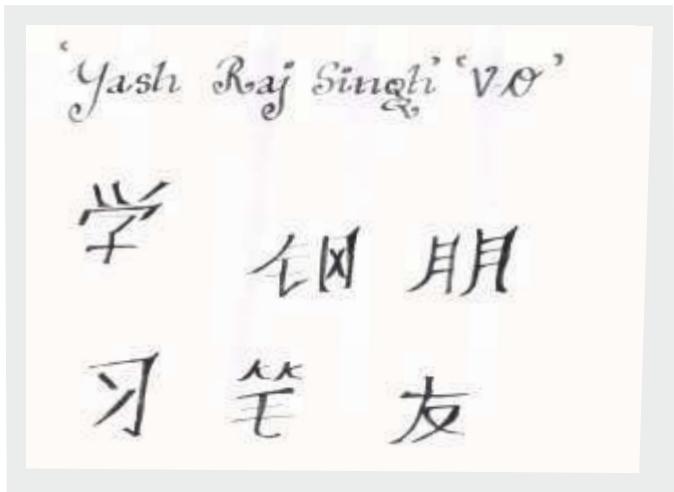
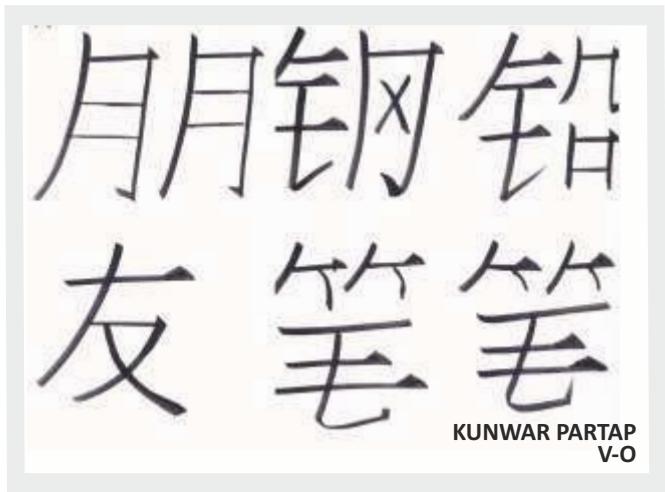
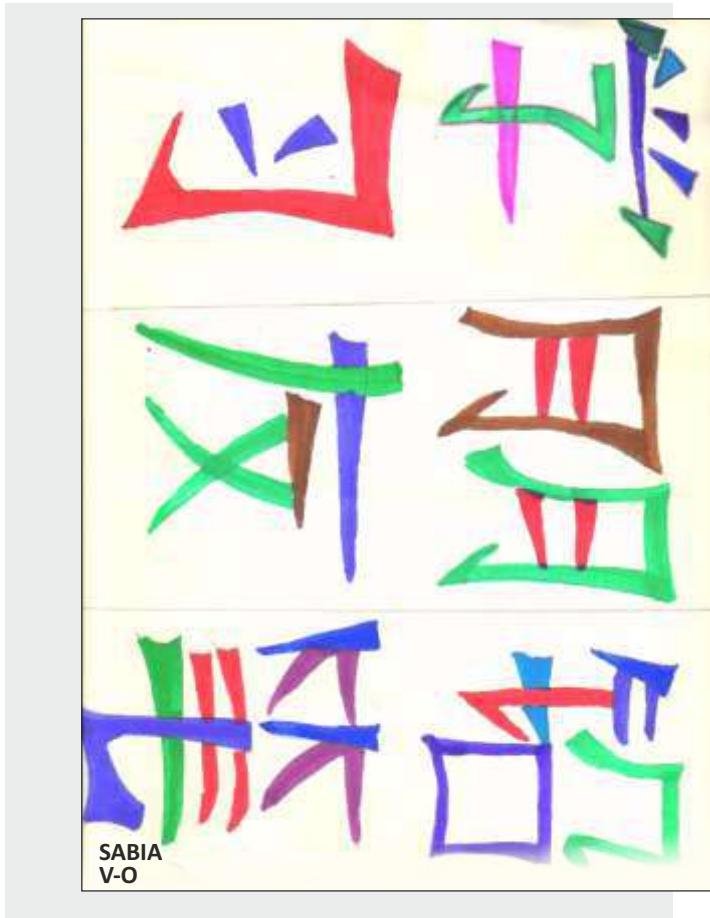




Our Calligraphy Section...!







Chinese Calligraphy Competition





जीवन का आधार-वृक्ष

प्रकृति धरती की दूसरी दुनिया है, एक ऐसी दुनिया जो हमारी दुनिया से बहुत अलग है। प्रकृति की मुख्य वस्तु वृक्ष है। वृक्षों के बिना प्रकृति अधूरी है। वृक्षों से प्रकृति को सुंदरता मिलती है। वृक्षों से हमें ऑक्सीजन मिलता है और बहुत अधिक वस्तुएँ जैसे कि फल, गोंद, दवाइयाँ इत्यादि प्राप्त होती हैं। लेकिन मनुष्य अपने घर, इमारत और अपने कारखाने बनाने के लिए वृक्षों को काट रहे हैं क्योंकि उनके पास पर्याप्त मात्रा में जगह नहीं है। हम वृक्षों को काट कर एक बहुत बड़ी गलती कर रहे हैं क्योंकि वृक्ष काट कर सिर्फ पौधे की ही नहीं बल्कि जानवरों की भी जान जाती है। जानवर वृक्षों से अपना भोजन भी खाते हैं और कई जानवर वृक्षों पर रहते भी हैं। अप्रैल 1973, में सुंदरलाल बहुगुना ने वृक्षों को बचाने के लिए “चिपको आन्दोलन” शुरू किया था जिसमें लोग वृक्षों को गले लगाते हैं ताकि कोई भी वृक्षों को काट न सके। मैं चाहती हूँ कि हम भी “चिपको आन्दोलन” का साथ दें और वृक्षों को काटने की जगह वृक्ष बचाएँ और उन्हें सुरक्षित करें।

वृक्षों को हम अपना आभार, व्यक्त करते हैं क्योंकि वृक्ष

हमें जीवन जीने में मदद करते हैं।

वृक्षों को हम जितना उगाएँगे, उतनी हम अपने जीवन में खुशियाँ लाएँगे।

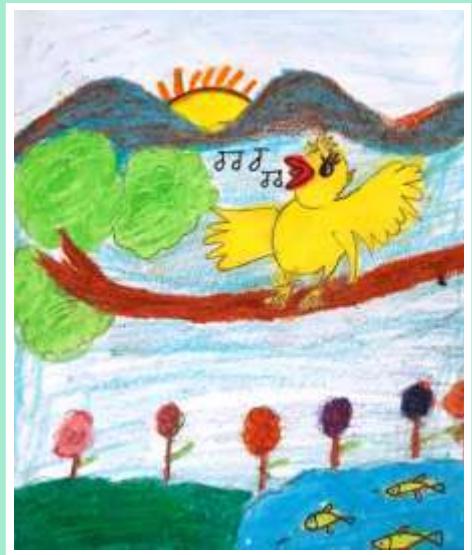
यशिका जिंदल
पाँचवी—ई



पेड़ और फूल

पेड़ हमारे दोस्त हैं, क्योंकि यह हमें जीवन देते हैं। पेड़ हमें ऑक्सीजन देते हैं तथा वातावरण को शुद्ध करते हैं। पेड़ हमें विभिन्न प्रकार के फल देते हैं। पेड़ों के कारण ही वर्षा होती है। हमें पेड़ों की रक्षा करनी चाहिए। इसी प्रकार फूल हमारे घर की शोभा बढ़ाते हैं और फूल देखकर मन बहुत खुश होता है। फूलों को कई प्रकार के सौंदर्य पदार्थ बनाने में उपयोग किया जाता है। फूलों में औषधीय गुण भी है। फूल साज सजावट के लिए काम में लाये जाते हैं। हमें पेड़—पौधे ज़रूर लगाने चाहिए ताकि धरती हरी-भरी और सुंदर रहे।

सम्राट सिंह बोपाराय
चौथी—ई



BHAVNEET DHIMAN
II-P

Nature

I can hear the sound of thunder,
Oh, my mother is shouting at my blunder.
The sun is not shining bright,
And my sister isn't polite.

A hummingbird is flying,
And the clouds are crying.
It's raining!
It's raining heavily.

It is an amazing moment.
The colours of the rainbow are shiny
I can observe the nature's harmony,
By standing in the balcony.

DIVLEEN KAUR
V-O

ਰੁੱਖ

ਰੁੱਖ ਤਾਂ ਆਪਣੇ ਦੋਸਤ ਲੱਗਦੇ,
ਪਰ ਆਪਾਂ ਇਨ੍ਹਾਂ ਨੂੰ ਰਹਿੰਦੇ ਕੱਟ ਦੇ।
ਇਨ੍ਹਾਂ ਤੋਂ ਸਾਨੂੰ ਫਾਇਦੇ ਲੱਖ ਹਜ਼ਾਰਾਂ,
ਕਿਉਂ ਨਾ ਇਹਨਾਂ ਦਾ ਸ਼ੁਕਰ ਮਨਾਵਾਂ।
ਫਲ, ਸਬਜ਼ੀਆਂ, ਫੁੱਲ ਨੇ ਦਿੰਦੇ,
ਦਿੰਦੇ ਪੰਛੀਆਂ ਨੂੰ ਇਹ ਸਹਾਰਾ।
ਜੜ੍ਹਾਂ-ਪੱਤੇ ਨੇ ਕਈ ਕੰਮ ਆਉਂਦੇ,
ਬਣਦੀਆਂ ਦਵਾਈਆਂ ਮਨੁੱਖ ਦਾ ਸਹਾਰਾ।
ਆਕਸੀਜ਼ਨ ਦਾ ਇਹ ਭੰਡਾਰ ਨੇ,
ਜਿਨ੍ਹਾਂ ਕਰਕੇ ਜਿਉਂਦਾ ਜੱਗ ਸਾਰਾ।
ਪਰ ਆਪਾਂ ਇਨ੍ਹਾਂ ਨੂੰ ਕਿਉਂ ਕੱਟਦੇ ਰਹਿੰਦੇ,
ਜਦ ਦਿੰਦੇ ਨੇ ਇੰਨੀਆਂ ਦਾਤਾਂ।
ਕਿਉਂ ਨਾ ਮਿਲਕੇ ਇੱਕ-ਇੱਕ ਰੁੱਖ ਲਗਾਈਏ,
ਵਾਤਾਵਰਨ ਨੂੰ ਸਾਫ਼ ਅਤੇ ਸ਼ੁੱਧ ਬਣਾਈਏ।

ਸਮਰੀਤ ਕੌਰ
ਚੌਥੀ-ੴ



दुँख लगाउ
पर्हती नूं घबाउ

पेड़ न काटो

पेड़ लगाओ, पेड़ लगाओ, हरा भरा जीवन बनाओ,
छाया ये हमको देते हैं, फल ये हमको देते हैं,
बाढ़ से हमको बचाते हैं, प्रदूषण दूर हटाते हैं,
हम भी पेड़ लगाएंगे, संसार को हरा—भरा बनाएँगे।
इसलिए पेड़ों को हम बचाएँगे !!

गुनतास
पाँचवी—ई

TRISHA JINDAL
IV-O

ਮੇਰਾ ਸਵਰਗ-ਮੇਰਾ ਖੇਤ

ਮੈਂ ਤੇ ਮੇਰਾ ਪਰਿਵਾਰ ਹਰ ਸ਼ਨੀਵਾਰ ਸਾਡੇ ਖੇਤ ਜਾਂਦੇ ਹਾਂ। ਉਥੇ ਹਰੇ ਭਰੇ ਖੇਤ ਨੇ ਜਿਸ ਵਿੱਚ ਫਸਲਾਂ ਉਗਦੀਆਂ ਹਨ। ਉਥੇ ਇੱਕ ਵੱਡਾ ਘਰ ਵੀ ਹੈ। ਘਰ ਦੇ ਅੰਦਰ ਤਿੰਨ ਕਮਰੇ ਇੱਕ ਲੋਬੀ ਵੀ ਹੈ। ਉਸ ਘਰ ਵਿੱਚ ਸਾਰੀਆਂ ਜ਼ਰੂਰੀ ਚੀਜ਼ਾਂ ਹਨ। ਉਥੇ ਬਹੁਤ ਸਾਰੀਆਂ ਖੇਡਾਂ ਹਨ ਜਿਵੇਂ ਕਿ ਤੈਰਣ ਲਈ ਇੱਕ ਪੂਲ, ਗੋਲਢ, ਬੈਡਮਿੰਟਨ, ਟੇਬਲ ਟੈਨਿਸ। ਉਥੇ ਬਹੁਤ ਸਾਰੇ ਪਸੂ ਪੰਛੀ ਵੀ ਹਨ ਜਿਵੇਂ ਕਿ ਦੋ ਗਾਵਾਂ ਦੇ ਵੱਛੇ ਤੇ ਚਾਰ ਗਾਵਾਂ, ਕਬੂਤਰ, ਬਤਖਾਂ, ਮੁਰਗੀਆਂ ਤੇ ਦੋ ਮੁਰਗੇ ਹਨ। ਉਥੇ ਬਹੁਤ ਸਾਰੇ ਮੌਰ ਹਨ। ਕਦੇ ਕਦੇ ਮੈਨੂੰ ਤਾਂ ਉਹਨਾਂ ਦੇ ਖੰਭ ਵੀ ਮਿਲ ਜਾਂਦੇ ਹਨ। ਉਥੇ ਇੱਕ ਬਗੀਚਾ ਵੀ ਹੈ ਜਿਸ ਵਿੱਚ ਸਬਜ਼ੀਆਂ ਲੱਗੀਆਂ ਹਨ, ਜਿਵੇਂ ਕਿ ਪਿਆਜ਼, ਟਮਾਟਰ, ਮਟਰ, ਗੋਭੀ, ਮਿਰਚ, ਗਾਜ਼ਰ, ਮੂਲੀ, ਚੁਕੰਦਰ, ਕਰੋਲੇ ਵੀ ਹਨ। ਉਥੇ ਬਹੁਤ ਸਾਰੇ ਫਲਾਂ ਦੇ ਰੁੱਖ ਵੀ ਹਨ, ਜਿਵੇਂ ਕਿ ਕਿਨ੍ਹੂੰ, ਸੰਤਰਾ, ਲੀਚੀ, ਅਖਰੋਟ, ਬਦਾਮ, ਅੰਬ, ਸੇਬ, ਅੰਗੂਹ, ਅਨਾਰ, ਨਾਸ਼ਪਤੀ। ਮੈਨੂੰ ਉਥੇ ਜਾਣਾ ਬਹੁਤ ਚੰਗਾ ਲੱਗਦਾ ਹੈ।

ਕਾਇਨਾ ਗੁਪਤਾ
ਚੌਬੀ-ਈ



UTKARSH GUPTA
III-N

ਜੈ ਜਵਾਨ, ਜੈ ਕਿਸਾਨ

ਭਾਰਤ ਇੱਕ ਖੇਤੀ ਪ੍ਰਯਾਨ ਦੇਸ਼ ਹੈ। ਕਿਸਾਨ ਭਾਰਤ ਦੇ ਅੰਨਦਾਤਾ ਹਨ। ਭਾਰਤ ਸਰਕਾਰ ਦੇ ਕੁਝ ਨਵੇਂ ਫੈਸਲਿਆਂ ਨੇ ਕਿਸਾਨਾਂ ਨੂੰ ਸੜਕਾਂ ਤੇ ਉਤਰਨ ਲਈ ਮਜ਼ਬੂਰ ਕਰ ਦਿੱਤਾ ਹੈ। ਇਤਿਹਾਸ ਦਾ ਸਭ ਤੋਂ ਵੱਡਾ ਕਿਸਾਨੀ ਅੰਦੇਲਨ ਦਿੱਲੀ ਬਾਰਡਰਾਂ ਤੇ ਚੱਲ ਰਿਹਾ ਹੈ। ਹਾਲਾਂਕਿ ਸਰਕਾਰ ਵੱਲੋਂ ਕਿਹਾ ਜਾ ਰਿਹਾ ਹੈ ਕਿ ਕਾਨੂੰਨ ਕਿਸਾਨਾਂ ਦੇ ਹੱਕ ਵਿੱਚ ਹੈ ਪਰ ਕਿਤੇ ਨਾ ਕਿਤੇ ਸਰਕਾਰ ਇਸ ਦੇ ਫਾਇਦੇ ਕਿਸਾਨਾਂ ਨੂੰ ਸਮਝਾਉਣ ਵਿੱਚ ਨਾ-ਕਾਮਯਾਬ ਰਹੀ ਹੈ। ਕਿਸਾਨ ਆਪਣੇ ਹੱਕਾਂ ਲਈ ਲੜਾਈ ਲੜ ਰਹੇ ਹਨ। ਸਰਕਾਰ ਵੀ ਸਾਡੀ ਹੈ ਅਤੇ ਕਿਸਾਨ ਵੀ ਸਾਡੇ ਹਨ। ਇਹਨਾਂ ਦੋਨਾਂ ਨੂੰ ਇੱਕਠੇ ਬੈਠ ਕੇ ਸਲਾਹ ਕਰਨੀ ਚਾਹੀਦੀ ਹੈ ਤਾਂ ਜੋ ਕਿਸਾਨ ਖੁਸ਼ਹਾਲ ਹੋ ਕੇ ਦੇਸ਼ ਦੀ ਤਰੱਕੀ ਵਿੱਚ ਆਪਣਾ ਯੋਗਦਾਨ ਦਿੰਦੇ ਰਹਿਣ।

ਰਿਆਨ ਕਾਂਸਲ
ਚੌਬੀ-ਓ

Happiness is Togetherness



Our Boarders

Always Adding to Our Happiness Quotient... Our Pets

Lockdown with My Pets

During lockdown, my pets had brought many happy moments for me and my family. Whiskey and Zulfi are the two dogs at home with me. When COVID – 19 was rising and we were all locked up inside our homes, no friends to play with, no going out, they were the only entertainment for us.

I developed a different and a satisfying bond with them. I used to give them bath, feed them, brush them daily and played with them.

They had started to understand and respond to my commands and I had taught them different tricks as well.

Without pets, my home and my family is incomplete. Care, love and compassion is what I have learnt, while taking care of my pets during lockdown.

**ARJUN JHALDIYAI
IV - 0**



ਮੇਰਾ ਚੰਨ ਦਾ ਟੁਕੜਾ

ਸੰਸਾਰ ਵਿੱਚ ਕਈ ਤਰ੍ਹਾਂ ਦੇ ਜਾਨਵਰ ਹੁੰਦੇ ਹਨ, ਕੁੱਝ ਪਾਲਤੂ ਅਤੇ ਕੁੱਝ ਜੰਗਲੀ। ਮੇਰਾ ਪਾਲਤੂ ਜਾਨਵਰ ਕੁੱਤਾ ਹੈ। ਉਸ ਦਾ ਨਾਂ ਐਸਕਰ ਹੈ। ਉਹ ਗੋਲਡਨ ਰਿਟਰੀਵਰ ਬ੍ਰੀਡ ਦਾ ਹੈ। ਹੁਣ ਉਹ ਦੋ ਮਹੀਨੇ ਦਾ ਹੈ। ਉਹ ਬਹੁਤ ਛੋਟਾ ਹੈ ਤੇ ਭੂਰੇ ਰੰਗ ਦਾ ਹੈ। ਉਹ ਮੇਰੀ ਆਵਾਜ਼ ਅਤੇ ਹਰਕਤਾਂ ਸਮਝ ਜਾਂਦਾ ਹੈ। ਜਦੋਂ ਮੈਨੂੰ ਪਤਾ ਲੱਗਿਆ ਕਿ ਉਹ ਆਉਣ ਵਾਲਾ ਹੈ, ਮੈਂ ਉਸਦੇ ਖਿੱਡੌਣੇ, ਉਸਦਾ ਖਾਣਾ ਪਾਉਣ ਲਈ ਇੱਕ ਕਟੋਰਾ, ਪਾਣੀ ਲਈ ਡਿਸਪੈਂਸਰ ਅਤੇ ਉਸਦੇ ਕੱਪੜੇ ਮੰਗਵਾਣੇ ਸ਼ੁਰੂ ਕਰ ਦਿੱਤੇ। ਸਭ ਤੋਂ ਪਹਿਲਾਂ ਉਸ ਨੂੰ ਮੈਂ ਹੀ ਆਪਣੀਆਂ ਬਾਹਾਂ ਵਿੱਚ ਚੁੱਕਿਆ ਸੀ। ਉਹ ਚੰਦ ਦੇ ਟੁਕੜੇ ਤੋਂ ਵੀ ਸੋਹਣਾ ਹੈ। ਉਹ ਨੂੰ ਵੇਖ ਕੇ ਮੈਂ ਉੱਡਦੀ ਫਿਰ ਰਹੀ ਸੀ। ਅਸੀਂ ਦੋਨੋਂ ਸਾਥ ਵਿੱਚ ਗੁਲਛੁੰਬੇ ਉਡਾਉਂਦੇ ਹਾਂ ਅਤੇ ਗਦ-ਗਦ ਹੋ ਜਾਂਦੇ ਹਾਂ। ਜਦੋਂ ਉਹ ਮੇਰੀ ਨਜ਼ਰ ਤੋਂ ਢੂਰ ਹੁੰਦਾ ਹੈ, ਮੇਰਾ ਤਾਂ ਚਿਹਰਾ ਉੱਡ ਜਾਂਦਾ ਹੈ ਤੇ ਜਾਨ ਸੁੱਕ ਜਾਂਦੀ ਹੈ। ਮੈਨੂੰ ਪਤਾ ਲੱਗ ਜਾਂਦਾ ਹੈ ਕਿ ਉਸਦੇ ਛਿੱਡ ਵਿੱਚ ਕਦ ਚੂਰੇ ਨੱਚਦੇ ਨੇ ਜਾਂ ਕਦ ਉਸਨੂੰ ਪਾਣੀ ਚਾਹੀਦਾ ਹੁੰਦਾ ਹੈ। ਕੁੱਤਾ ਪਾਲਣਾ ਇੱਕ ਬੀੜਾ ਚੁੱਕਣ ਵਰਗਾ ਹੈ। ਪਰ ਜਿਸਨੂੰ ਜਾਨਵਰਾਂ ਨਾਲ ਪਿਆਰ ਹੁੰਦਾ ਹੈ, ਉਸ ਦੇ ਲਈ ਤਾਂ ਇਹ ਬਹੁਤ ਅਸਾਨ ਕੰਮ ਹੈ। ਮੈਂ ਤਾਂ ਆਪਣੇ ਪਾਲਤੂ ਜਾਨਵਰ, ਐਸਕਰ ਨੂੰ ਬਹੁਤ ਪਿਆਰ ਕਰਦੀ ਹਾਂ ਤੇ ਇਵੇਂ ਹੀ ਕਰਦੀ ਰਵਾਂਗੀ।

ਆਇਸ਼ਾ ਗੁਪਤਾ
ਪੰਜਾਬੀ-ਪੀ

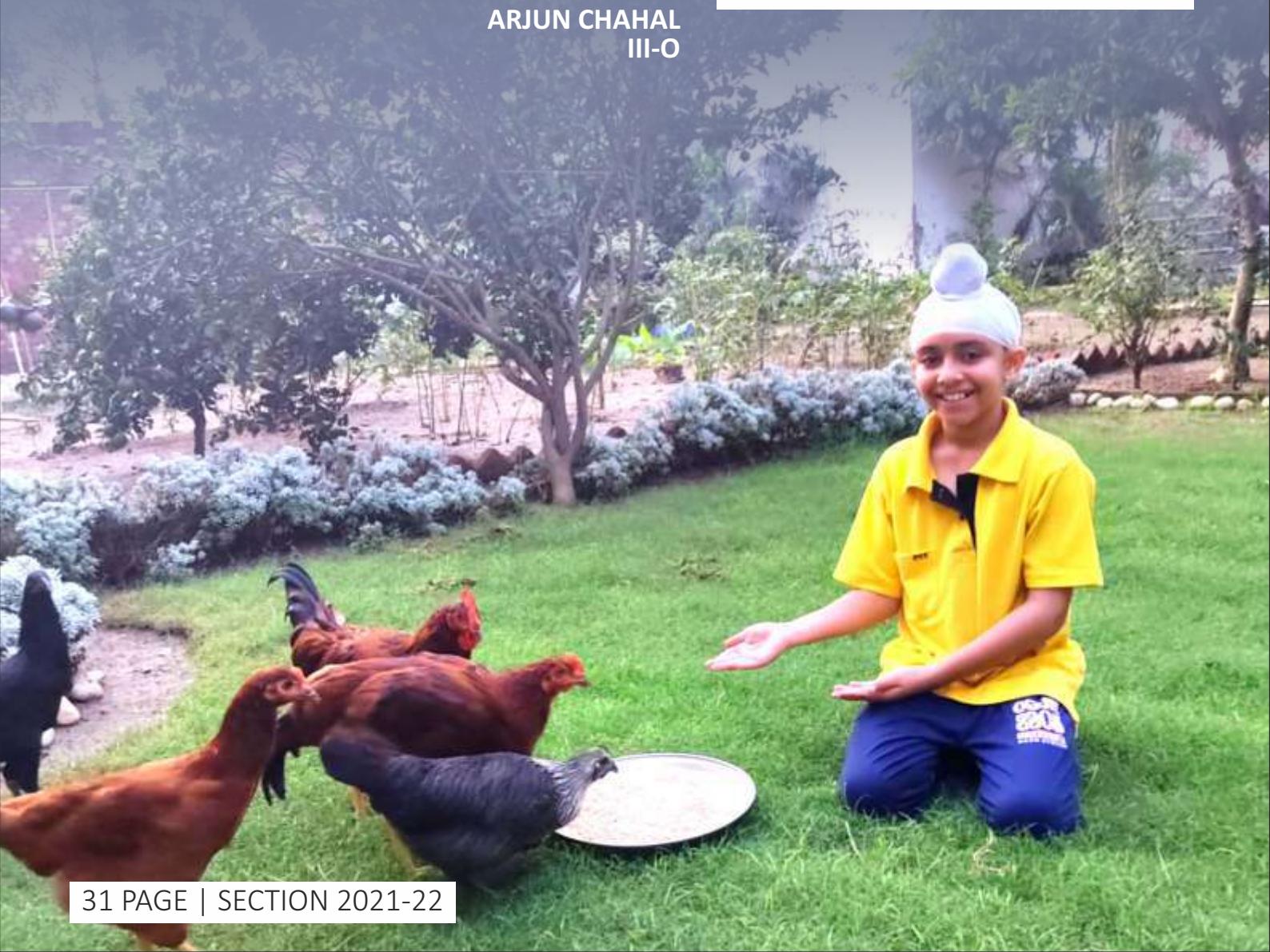


My Pet

Maxx, my golden retriever, I still remember the day you were brought home, 3 years back. You were like a small fur ball, tripping every now and then. You enjoyed chewing on my stuffed toys and followed me through out the house. You loved sleeping in my room. You would whine in the middle of the night and wake us all up, everytime you had to do your big job. You would be in no rush to come back inside and sleep and would rather start playing in the garden. Maxx, with time you grew big and strong and started chasing the squirrels and birds around the house. I remember, I didn't talk to you the other day, when you killed a pigeon. That was 'YUCKY' Maxx. I miss you whenever I go somewhere out. Love you my Maxxoo.



ARJUN CHAHAL
III-O





How I Look After My Pet Animal

Pets are a part of the family. They give unconditional love to their owners. People consider their pets as children and themselves as parents. I have a pet dog. I love my pet dog very much. It's black Dachshund dog. Its name is Scooby. It is five years old. My father gifted it to me on my fourth birthday. Every Sunday, I give him a bath. My brother and I play with him every evening. We usually play football with him. I always give him healthy food. He loves to eat Pedigree. In summers I feed him butter milk. I always take good care of him. I love my pet dog.

HARMEHREEN KAUR SHERGILL
IV-N



Always with Me.. 24/7

Happiness

My companion, my buddy, my pet, my brother, he is none other than an American Staffordshire Terrier- My Walle! Pets are categorized differently for different people, for some they are just pets, for others they are guarding dogs but for people like me, they are our world. He is a big dog, but don't go by his size, he is adorable, highly protective of me- which actually comes to my advantage from escaping my mother's wrath many times, he stands by me and gives her a good stare , which makes her forget what she was yelling at me for! My mornings are pretty different, I get up each day being soaked in saliva, yes! It sounds gross, but believe me, it's a wonderful feeling being woken up like that! I feel protected, warm and secure when Walle is with me. It's like having He-Man power, where no one can touch me and I have the power of the universe! He takes me by surprise when there are smaller kids, toddlers or even infants near him. It's like as if he has a radar on, he shows his most gentle and well behaved side where no one can believe it's the same Walle who keeps barking and running all over the house, like as if the house is on fire. I really don't understand how these dogs(which I don't like calling them like that) have the sense of knowing when exactly you need a hug or just their presence. Our major bonding time is his favourite activity in the entire day, which is unlimited walks. He loves barking at all the street dogs and wants to mark his territory literally after every centimeter- and believe me I am not exaggerating! Walle is a part of my online schooling, he makes sure his presence is not gone unnoticed as he barges into my room and jumps onto me which is a signal to take him. I have had situations especially when I am attending my online school, he put his face onto my iPad like as if he knows exactly where the camera is and to pose and inform the teacher that "Neil will be back in sometime" as right then the priority is taking him for a walk. He has done this ample times where my teachers are now so familiar that he too has become a part of my online classes. He practises Doga with me, it's true dog yoga- you have to watch Walle's special asanas where we all burst into laughter. We love listening to music which I must say he has a good choice in that too, that's no surprise as he is after all my Walle! We love listening to rock, especially when it's on the highest volume where the ceiling of my room could even crack, but we don't care! We are busy dancing and jumping all around the room. He is my brother- from another mother, but I can assure you that he is the best brother I could have ever asked for. My handsome and most caring Walle.



NEIL SACHDEVA
V-E

Happy Days Will Be Here Again...!





ఓచెనో

Suni Unsuni



An excerpt from the story "The Lost Needle"

The mother at this took a deep breath and calmly said, "This needle is a reflection for your own life because this is what happens to us. We constantly look for happiness not knowing where it is and we never realize that it is within us all along. Happiness lies within us and no amount of searching and senseless running will get you that lasting joy."

Story told by: Shamsheer Randhawa (IV-E)

Penred by: Harpartap Sidhu (IV-E)



A Beautiful Vase

Once upon a time there was a naughty boy named Arjunveer. One day he was playing cricket with his brother and pet dogs. While playing, his brother was on a winning side, Arjunveer tried to act smartly by throwing a fast ball to his brother so that he gets out but unfortunately his fast bowling broke a pot kept on the ground.

They were beautiful flowers which got ruined.

Then Arjunveer, in fear, tried to fix that pot temporarily and hid that from his mother wrapped with lots of newspapers. Next day his mother came out and saw that broken pot and ruined flowers to which she started asking, "Who did this? Who ruined this pot and pretty flowers?" She started scolding the gardener, Ramlal thinking how



can he be so careless? When little Arjunveer saw his mother scolding that innocent gardener, he felt bad and guilty. He swallowed his fear and hopped closer to his mother and said, "I am sorry mumma ji, it was not Ramlal uncle's fault, rather it's my fault." I did this by mistake while playing. And I apologise to you and to Ramlal uncle. To this his mother said, "I am proud of you Arjunveer. You accepted your fault and apologised for the same. You should always accept your actions irrespective of the consequences."

Moral of the story..... Always own up to your actions.

Narrated by : Arjunveer Singh

III - N

Penned by : Harpartap Sidhu

IV - E

"सत्य का प्रभाव"

पुराने समय में एक खूंखार भयंकर डाकू था। वह लोगों की मारता और धन लूटता था। एक बार डाकू एक साधु से मिला तो साधु ने डाकू से पूछा कि तुम जो यह धन लूटते हों, उससे सारे परिवार का भरण-पोषण करते हों। क्या तुम्हारे परिवार के सदस्य जो तुम्हें पाप लगेगा, उसमें भागीदार होंगे? तो डाकू ने अपने परिवार में जा कर सभी सदस्यों की पूछा तो सभी सदस्यों ने मना कर दिया तो डाकू ने साधु से कहा कि महाराज मेरा डाका डालना तो नहीं छूट सकता पर मैं पाप कम करने के लिए क्या करूँ? साधु ने कहा कि जो तुम डूठ बोलकर अपना पाप बढ़ाते हों, उस पाप को घटाने के लिए डूठ बोलना छोड़ दो। उसने डूठ बोलना छोड़ दिया। अगले दिन वह शत्रि को राजमहल में डाका डालने गया पहरेदार ने पूछा "कहाँ जा रहे हों?" उसने कहा कि डाका डालने के लिए। पहरेदार ने सोचा कि यह मजाक कर रहा है? मजाक समझकर पहरेदार ने उसे जाने दिया। जब वह संदूक लेकर बाहर निकल रहा था तो पहरेदार ने पूछा कि किस चीज़ का संदूक लेकर जा रहे हों? तो वह बोला कि "हीरों का"। पहरेदार ने पूछा - किससे पूछकर और कैसे। तब डाकू ने कहा कि डाका डालकर। पहरेदार ने कहा कि तुम मजाक कर रहे हों। जाओ!

जब सुकह हुई तो पता चला कि हीरे का संदूक गायब है। तब पहरेदार ने रात की सारी घटना राजा की कार्ड - तब राजा ने डाकू का पता लगाकर डाकू की दरवार में बुलाया और कहा कि मैं तुम्हारी सचाई पर बहुत खुश हूँ। इसहिटे मैं तुम्हें इनाम स्वरूप यह मौहर दें रहे हूँ और राजमहल में नौकरी थी। अब डाकू के पास धन हो गया तो उसने डाका डालना ब्रंद कर दिया और वह साधु बन गया।

अब अपनी बात पर आते हैं हमें भी यही लगता है कि झूठ के बिना हमारा काम नहीं चल सकता और हम वर्थ में ही झूठ बोलते रहते हैं। कई बार मनोरंजन के लिए भी हम झूठ बोल देते हैं। यदि रहे - झूठ बोलना भी एक 'पाप' है। क्योंकि सब एक बहुमुल गहना है और सही समय आने पर हमें सब का फल जरूर मिलता है।

वाचक- हृदयांश कपिल (पांचवीं श्रेणी)
लिखित- गाँधिका सिंगला (चौथी श्रेणी)



The Surprise

Once in a jungle, there lived a lion. His name was Roary. He was a very kind hearted, nice, honest and humble lion. He was always respectful to his fellow animals. One day Roary woke up, he felt very nice. Everything seemed beautiful and bright. Of course, it was his birthday. Happily he thought to himself, "Oh! I cannot wait for all the wishes and blessings I am about to get today." As soon as he reached middle of the jungle, he shouted, "Good morning everyone, do you remember what day it is?" Parry, the parrot said, "Today is our king coronation day?" Elle, the elephant said, "The day our king went on his first hunt?" Wolly, the wolf said, "No, our jungle was formed on this day 1000 years ago?" Elle the elephant's mother said, "No, silly Roary! today is an ordinary day." Roary was shocked that how could his best friends not remember that it was his birthday. Sadly, he went back to his den. He thought to himself; "This day cannot

get any worse, nobody even remembers my birthday." After sometime Elle, the elephant, came running to him and said, "Roary! Mrs Elephant has passed away. We really need you to come to Elephant tribe." Roary went running with Elle. "!! And lo and behold, what does he get.... A **SURPRISE!!** Happy Birthday Roary!", everyone shouted. Roary was taken aback with this marvelous surprise. They had arranged a surprise party for Roary. Mrs Elephant called him and asked, "Roary, do you really think I would die without celebrating the birthday of the best animal in this jungle? Roary was confused. "Surprise" another group of animals came shouting. Roary felt so happy.. Roary had earned the title of the best animal in the jungle. Roary shouted at top of his voice, "This is my best birthday ever."

MORAL- In life be prepared, to expect the unexpected, especially when you always do good for others.

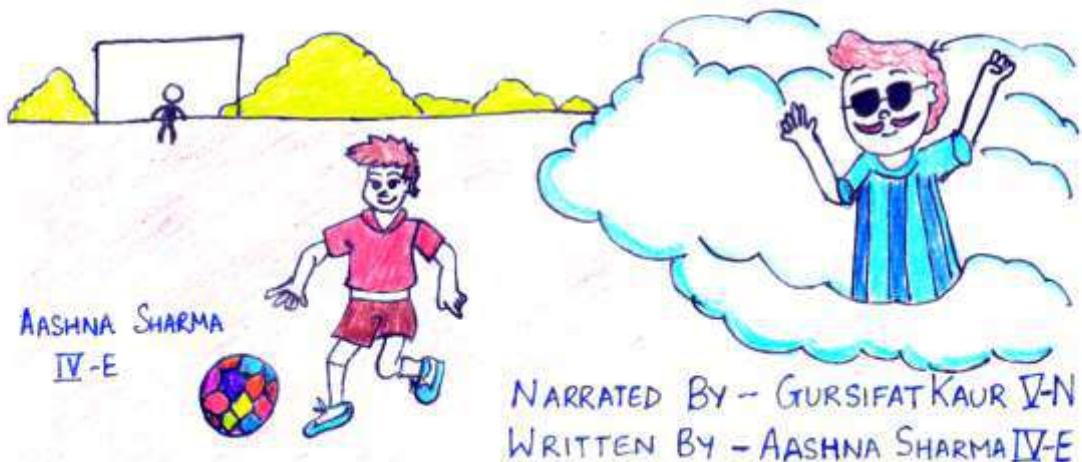
Narrated by - Subrat Kaur V-E
Written by - Kyna Gupta IV-E

I Know He Is WATCHING From ABOVE

There was a young boy who used to come for regular practice to play soccer but still, he never made it to the SOCCER ELEVEN and always played in the reserves. While he would practice, his father would sit at a far end, waiting for him. The next season, the matches started but he didn't show up for practice, or quarter, or the semifinals. All of a sudden, he showed up for the finals, went up to the coach and said, "Coach, you have always kept me in the reserves and never let me play in finals. But please let me play today."

The coach said, "Son, I'm sorry, I can't let you play. There are better players than you and besides, it is the finals, the reputation of school is at stake and I can't take a chance." The boy pleaded, "Coach I promise I won't let you down. Please let me play." The coach had never seen the boy plead like this before.

He said, "Ok, son, go play, but do remember I'm going against my better judgement, so don't let me down." The game started and the boy played like house on fire. Everytime he got the ball, he shot a goal. Needless to say, he was the star of the game. His team had a spectacular win. The coach went up to him and said, "Son, how could I have been so wrong. I have never seen you play like this before. What happened? How did you play so well?" The boy replied, "Coach, my father is watching me today." The coach turned and looked at the place his father used to sit, but there was no one there. He said, "Son, your father used to sit there when you came for practice, but I don't see anyone today." The boy replied, "Coach there is something I never told you before. My father was blind. Just four days ago he died. Today is the first day he is watching me from above."



लालची घी वाली

जक छोटे से गाँव में एक राधा नाम की औरत रहती थी। राधा हर रोज अपने घर में तजा घी निकालती थी और गाँव बालों को बेचती थी। एक दिन जब राधा सारा घी बेच कर घर जा रही थी, तब एक बच्चे ने उससे घी माँगा। तब राधा ने कहा कि घी तो खल ही गया है। मैं क्षु ज्यादा घी लाऊँगी और तुम्हें भी दें दुँगी।

अगले दिन जब राधा घी निकालने लगी, तब उसके पास दूध खल ही गया। उसने सोचा कि अब मैं उस बच्चे को घी कैसे दुँगी। तब उसके मन में एक विचार आया। उसने घी को बढ़ाने के लिए उसमें धोड़ा तेल मिला दिया। उस दिन उसने ज्यादा घी बेचा और उसे ज्यादा मुनाफा भी हुआ।

राधा के मन में लालच आ गया। उसने सोचा कि क्यों न रोज घी में धोड़ा तेल मिलाकर ज्यादा ऐसे कमाऊँ जाऊँ और वह रोज मिलावट करने लगी।

एक दिन मीहन हलवाई ने उसे रोककर कहा, "राधा बेटी, आज तीन किलो घी देना।" राधा ने पूछा, "आज तीन किलो घी, क्या कुछ खास बात है?"

हलवाई बोला, "आज राजा के यहाँ दावत है और गजर का हलवा बनाना है। इसलिए ज्यादा घी चाहिए।" राधा ने घी तील दिया और वहाँ से चली गई।

मीहन हलवाई ने हलवा बनाया और राजा की दावत में परोसा। राजा ने हलवा खाते ही बोला, "आज

हल्तवे मैं स्वाद नहीं हूँ जो हमेशा हीता हूँ।”

तब मौहन बोला, “महाराज हल्वा तो मैंने हमेशा
की तरह ही बनाया हूँ। पर हाँ, आज मैंनी जिससे लिया था मुझे
उसपर ही रक हो रहा है।”

मौहन ने जब हल्वा चखा तब उसका राक
पकीन मैं बदल गया। अगले दिन वह राधा के घर पहुँचा
और राधा को मिलावट करते दैखा लिया। उसने तुरंत राजा
को जाकर बताया। राजा ने राधा को दुरबार मैं बुलवाया
और उसे कड़ी सजा सुनाई। राधा को अपनी ग़जती
का एहतास हुआ और उसने सबसे माझी माँगी कि
आज के बाद ऐसी ग़जती नहीं करेगी।
सीख:- इमानदारी स्क बहुमूल्य गुण है।

वाचक - कृति गजराजी (पाँचवीं ऐन)

लिखित - समरीत कौर (चौथी ओ)



Being Honest... Helps.

Once upon a time, there lived a girl named Darby. She used to lie every time. One day, ma'am announced a Sports Competition. In excitement she raised her hand and said, "Ma'am pick me, I love Sports." But then she thought she would loose. "Now what can I do?" "Hmm, oh I could just lie to ma'am." "Ma'am, I got hurt in my leg."

"Darby, you can sit over there and watch the children doing sports, ok Darby?"

After few days, there was an Art Competition. In excitement she raised her hand again and said, "Ma'am pick me, I love Art."

But then, at night, she again thought that she would loose. "Now what can I do?" "Hmm, oh I could just lie to ma'am."

On the day of the competition, she said, "Ma'am I got hurt in my hand. I can't take part."

"Darby, you can sit over there and watch the children doing art, ok Darby?"

After a few days, the teacher announced a Dance Competition and dance was Darby's passion. She raised her hand, confident, that she would be selected, but this time ma'am refused to write Darby's name as she had understood that she was lying all the time.

Darby realized that what she had been doing was not correct and she promised to her teacher that she would never ever lie and please to her to give her one last chance. The teacher was glad that Darby had herself realized her mistake. She choose Darby. On the day of the competition, Darby wore her costume and danced like a free bird and won the 1st prize.

Bubbling with happiness, she promised to be honest to herself and others and never lie.

So the moral of the story is

PROMISES ARE TO BE KEPT AND, NOT BROKEN.

NARRATED BY - SAMRATH S GILL - III-O

WRITTEN By PRANAY BANSAL - IV-O



SAISHA GOEL - IV-N

Sand and Stone

I did a little bit of research on the neuroscience of story telling and did you know a good story causes your brain to release a chemical that makes you empathetic. I hope my story too releases these chemicals in your brain.

My story begins with two friends Nate and Ken walking through a desert tirelessly and stop to drink water. Nate tells Ken, "Don't drink the entire bottle, we have a long journey ahead." Ken gets irritated and replies, "I will drink my water." They both argue and Nate slaps Ken. He writes in the sand **My Best Friend Slapped Me Today**. A few hours later after walking they find an oasis, they jump in excitement and Ken slips and is about to drown. Nate without thinking twice about not being a great swimmer jumps into the water to save Ken. When he recovers, he writes on stone **My Best Friend Saved My Life Today**. Nate asks Ken, "When I slapped you, you wrote it on sand but when I saved your life you wrote it on stone, why is that? Ken replied that, when someone hurts us, we should write it down on sand so that the wind of forgiveness can blow it away, but when someone does good for us we should engrave it on stone so that no one can ever blow it away.

Wait! Wait! that was the original story, now listen

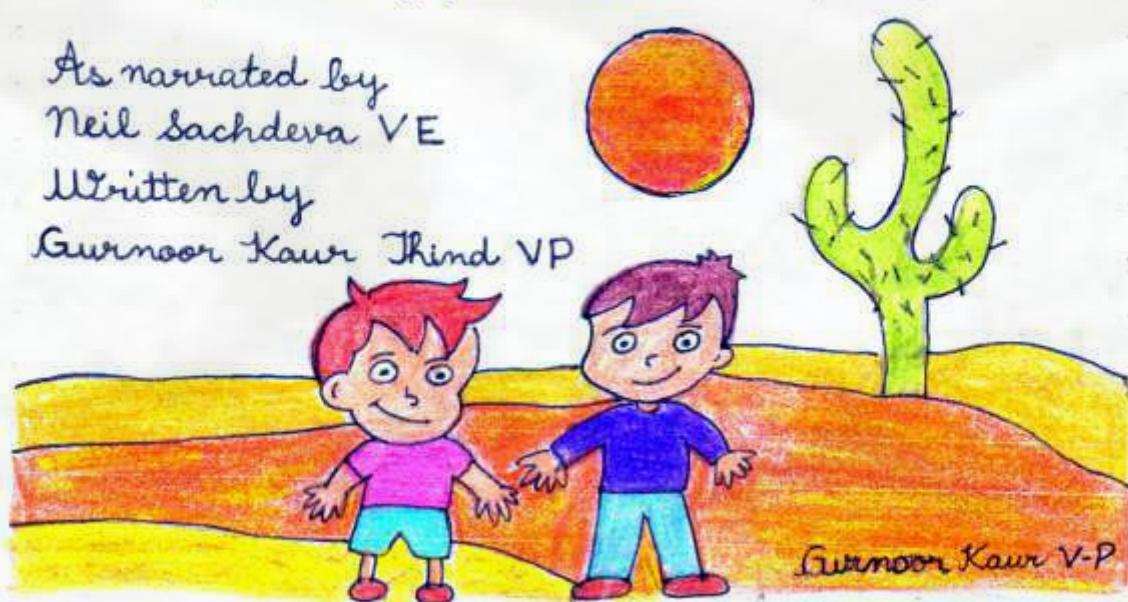
to my twist...

The rock started rumbling and a voice could be heard saying, "Your friendship is a testament and you are blessed to have a true friend" and the voice faded away. After which the rock turned into hundred gold coins! The friends were dumbstruck! Nate slapped Ken again. He asked, "Why did you slap me now?" Nate replied, "Just checking if this is real or are we hallucinating?" They both hugged each other and rejoiced. Nate said, "Do you know what this means? You will get slapped often now."

Moral - Anything is possible, when you have a true friend by your side.

As narrated by
Neil Sachdeva VE

Written by
Gurnoor Kaur Thind VP



THE STORY OF THE APPLE STAR

Once upon a time, a young apple tree began growing in an orchard. Each night, she would gaze up into the sky and admire all the bright and twinkling stars. Oh, how she wished she had just one of those shining stars of her own. One night, an orchard fairy came to the tree with a promise to grant the little tree one wish. Without hesitation, the young tree told the fairy of her wish for star. The fairy promised that if the apple tree grew to be big and strong and full of red, ripe apples, her wish would be granted. The tree tried her very best. Each sunny day she lifted her branches up to the sunshine and each rainy day roots soaked up the water she needed to grow. After several seasons, her hard work paid off and she was one of the biggest trees in the orchard with red, ripe apples. She kept waiting for the orchard fairy to return so she could finally be granted her wish. The apple tree was beginning to lose hope when one day the fairy returned at last. The tree shook her limbs with excitement, showing off her strong

branches and all those beautiful apples. "Look!" she exclaimed, "I've worked so hard and I've waited so patiently. When will I finally be granted my wish?" "Oh, my dear tree, replied the fairy, your wish has already been granted." You now have among your branches not just one, but as many stars as you've admired in the sky." But where?" questioned the apple tree, All I see on my branches are leaves and ripe apples!" The orchard fairy answered, just peek inside any one of those apples. There you will find a special, secret hidden star. It's ready to be discovered by the lucky person who chooses one of the apples you have worked so hard to grow. Your hard work has finally paid off and I have kept my promise.

The moral of story is that you should always keep up to your promises and work hard.



बुद्धि की ब्रैष्ठता

यह कहानी महाभारत युद्ध की है, जब यह तथ्य हीं गया था कि कौरवों और पांडवों के बीच भीष्ण युद्ध होगा। तब द्वर्योधन और अर्जुन श्री कृष्ण के पास सहायता माँगने द्वारका गए। अर्जुन के पहुंचने से पहले द्वर्योधन वहां बैठा हुआ था। श्री कृष्ण सो रहे थे। वह दीनों श्री कृष्ण की उठने की प्रतीक्षा करने लगे। जब श्री कृष्ण ने आँखे खोली तब उन्होंने अर्जुन की अपनी समझ देखा क्योंकि वह उनके चरणों में बैठा था और द्वर्योधन उनके सिर की तरफ बैठा था। इसके पश्चात् दीनों ने श्री कृष्ण से कहा, “हे द्वारकाधीश हम दीनों युद्ध के लिए सहायता माँगने आए हैं।”

श्री कृष्ण ने द्वर्योधन से कहा, “हे द्वर्योधन मैंने अर्जुन को पहले देखा था परन्तु तुम पहले आए हो इसलिए मुझे दीनों की ही सहायता करनी होगी।” वह दीनों प्रसन्न हो गए।

इसके पश्चात् श्री कृष्ण ने दी विकल्प रखते हुए कहा, “हे अर्जुन मैं तुम्हें दी विकल्प देता हूँ। एक तरफ मेरी नारायणी सेना जो तैयार है तथा दूसरी ओर मैं स्वयं हूँ परन्तु ध्यान रहे मैं युद्ध में शास्त्र नहीं उठाऊँगा। अर्जुन निःस्वार्थी और समझदार था तथा दूसरी ओर द्वर्योधन बहुत लालची और मतलबी व्यक्ति था। अर्जुन ने अपनी समझदारी से श्री कृष्ण को कहा, “हे केशव मैं तो आपको ही माँगने आया था इसलिए मैं आपका चुनाव करता हूँ।”

दूसरी ओर लालची द्वर्योधन ने सेना का चुनाव किया। युद्ध की समाप्ति पर द्वारका की सेना भी द्वर्योधन की विजय न दिला सकी। जिस समय अर्जुन ने श्री कृष्ण को चुना था उसी घण उसने अपनी विजय निर्विचित करती थी।

संदेशा - हमें तालंच नहीं करना चाहिए, हमें पौड़ि में ही अपनी
संतुष्टि ढूंढ़नी चाहिए।

लेखन
विकरमजीत सिंह
कक्षा - चौथी (ओ)

वाचन
दिव्यांशी पाठक
कक्षा - पाँचवी(पी)



चित्रकार
दिव्यांशी पाठक

The Rabbit and the Tortoise with by Ps

Once a rabbit and a Tortoise met at a coffee house. The Tortoise, in his usual lazy tone said "A glass of CAPPUCCINO, please" And rabbit "A glass of ICED FRAPPE please." The Tortoise laughed, "You run so fast, you speak fast, yet your great grandfather lost the race from mine, Ha, Ha, Ha !". The rabbit was angry and challenged him for another race. "For a mistake my great grandfather made, the entire community cannot be blamed," he said. The Tortoise accepted the challenge. The rabbit was full of energy, started going to the gym, exercised daily and

~~COFFEE~~
~~YUMMY....~~



SAISHA GOEL - IV - N

ran for 10 Km to build his stamina. On the other hand, the Tortoise, the lazy fellow, sat in the coffee house sipping his favourite cappuccino and waiting for the big day. On the big day the rabbit came in his running shoes and tracks. Whereas the Tortoise came with a heavy bag on his back. Soon the race started. They had to cross the jungle from one end to another. On the gun shot the rabbit raced like a bullet and soon disappeared in the woods but lost his direction. Whereas the tortoise took out his GPS, searched for the shortest route to the finishing line, followed it and **WON THE RACE.**



ALWAYS REMEMBER - It's important to keep oneself updated and **move with the times.**

Narrated by Janishka Bhardwaj IX-B
Written by Harshleen Kaur IX-N

Fitter, Happier, Healthier.

Dance Hopscotch...Yoga...
Aerobics...Hula Hoop..Hop A Thon..
Skipping...kept us happy ,
fit and on our toes in COVID lockdown

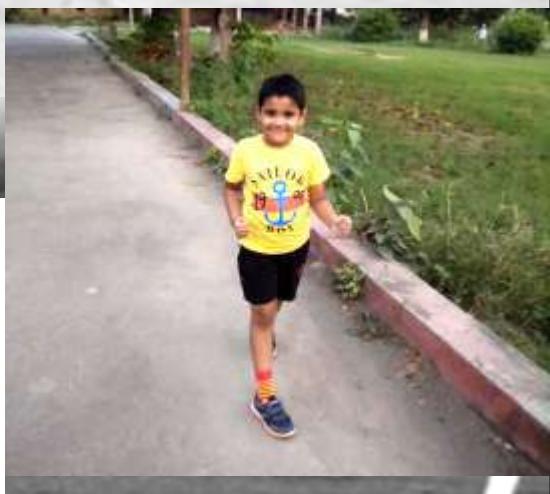




Going Online from Face to Face. The Young Yogis



Fit India Run We too Participated



ਮੇਰੀ ਮਾਂ

ਮੇਰੀ ਮਾਂ ਹੈ ਬਹੁਤ ਪਿਆਰੀ
ਜਦ ਮੈਂ ਛੋਟੀ ਸੀ ਉਹ ਮੈਨੂੰ ਖਾਣਾ ਲਿਆਉਂਦੀ
ਜਦ ਬਿਜਲੀ ਲਿਸਕੇ ਤਾਂ ਮੈਂ ਡਰਦੀਭੜ ਕੇ ਉਸ ਦੀ ਗੋਦੀ ਵੜ੍ਹਦੀ
ਰਾਤੀ ਜਦੋਂ ਮੈਨੂੰ ਨੀਂਦ ਨਾ ਆਵੇ
ਉਹ ਮੈਨੂੰ ਲੋਗੀ ਸੁਣਾਵੇ
ਜਗਦੇ ਤਾਰੇ ਮੈਨੂੰ ਕਦੇ ਦਿਖਾਉਂਦੀ
ਤੇ ਮੈਨੂੰ ਸ਼ੇਰਾ ਪੁੱਤਰ ਬੁਲਾਉਂਦੀ
ਆਪਣੇ ਮਮਤਾ ਵਾਲੇ ਹੱਥਾਂ ਤੋਂ ਉਹ ਮੈਨੂੰ ਚੱਲਣਾ ਸਿਖਾਉਂਦੀ
ਜਦ ਮੈਂ ਦੁੱਖੀ ਹੋ ਜਾਂਦੀ, ਉਹ ਵੀ ਦੁੱਖੀ ਹੋ ਜਾਂਦੀ
ਗਰਮੀ ਦੇ ਮੌਸਮ ਵਿਚ ਜਦ ਮੈਨੂੰ ਗਰਮੀ ਲੱਗੇ
ਉਹ ਮੈਨੂੰ ਠੰਡੀ-ਠੰਡੀ ਲੱਸੀ ਪਿਲਾਉਂਦੀ
ਦੁੱਧ ਤੇ ਬਦਾਮ ਦੀ ਖੀਰ ਬਣਾਉਂਦੀ
ਸ਼ਾਮ ਨੂੰ ਮੈਨੂੰ ਉਹ ਬਾਹਰ ਘੁਮਾਉਂਦੀ
ਅਤੇ ਮੈਨੂੰ ਬਹੁਤ ਪਿਆਰ ਕਰਦੀ
ਮਾਂ ਤੋਂ ਕਦੇ ਗੁੱਸਾ ਨਾ ਹੋਇਓ
ਤੇ ਉਹਨੂੰ ਹਮੇਸ਼ਾ ਪਿਆਰ ਕਰਿਓ



GAURIKA SINGLA
III-E

ਸ਼੍ਰੀਆ ਗੁਪਤਾ
ਚੌਥੀ-੮

My Mom

There is always some one wth me
Who never makes me feel scared
She makes me happy and confident
I wish I be like her

She always comes in my sweet dreams
And gives delicious breakfast with creams
She pulls up my tie
And I go to school wishing her good- bye
Whenever I fall
She gives the doctor a call
When I get hurt
She comes running like a horse
And put many bandages on me, of course.
You all know who she is.....

She is my sweet loving mom.

ANGEL SHERGILL
V-P



ਮੇਡੀ ਆ ਮੇਰਾ ਚੱਗ ਹੈ।



ਆਂਦੀ ਅਜਿਹੇ ਨਕਲ ਦੀ
ਤੜ੍ਹਾਂ ਤੋਂ ਜੋ ਮਾਨੂੰ ਜਿੰਦਗੀ ਹਿੱਥ
ਗਰਿਟਾ ਘਰਿਟਾ ਸਿਖਾਉਣੀ ਹੈ।



मेरा बड़ा भाई

मेरा बड़ा भाई लड़ता है, झगड़ता है
फिर भी प्यार मुझसे ही करता है।
वह मेरा भाई है, जो दिल की हर बात मुझसे ही करता है।
जब मैं दुनिया में नहीं था आया, अकेला सा वो रहता था।
भगवान से जाकर हर दिन वो पता नहीं क्या कहता था।
फिर मेरे दुनिया में आने पर प्यार से मुझे सहलाता था।
बताता नहीं कभी मुझे पर जानता हूँ मैं, वो मेरे बिना न रह सकता है।
वह मेरा भाई है जो दिल की हर बात मुझसे ही करता है।
भाई लड़ता है, झगड़ता है
फिर भी प्यार मुझसे ही करता है।
माँ—पापा को बतला दूँगा, कहकर मुझे डराता है
और फिर चुप रहने पर मेरे, शरारत मुझे सिखाता है।
मेरी पसंद की चाकलेट और पिज्जा वो खुश होकर खाता है।
अच्छा नहीं था स्वाद उसका कहकर मुझे चिढ़ाता है।
जानता हूँ मैं फिर भी मेरे बिना न रह सकता है।
मेरा बड़ा भाई लड़ता है, झगड़ता है
फिर भी प्यार मुझसे ही करता है।

विराज सिंह
पाँचवी—ओ

Unconditional Sisterly Love

I am Aashna, a 10-year-old studying in class 4. I live in a nuclear family with my parents and a younger sister. When I turned 7, my baby sister Prisha was born. Until then, I was an only child. Before Prisha came into our lives, I was the center of attention of my parents as well as my grandparents, on both the sides. Their lives revolved around me and they took care of my every whim and fancy. Though, occasionally I used to ask my parents what it would be like to have a sibling.

Then one chilly winter evening, my parents brought my younger sister home. Suddenly my world turned around and now everything was about her. The moment I laid eyes on her, I had mixed feelings. I was filled with both, a feeling of love as well as a strange sense of jealousy towards her. Now I had to share everything with her, that once only belonged to me. I had secretly started to despise her and kept to myself most of the times.

One day, mom had some urgent work to do, so she told me to take care of her. That was the first time I held her in my arms and she gave me the sweetest of smiles. Eventually, we started to spend more time in each other's company, playing, giggling away and enjoying ourselves. Now, we have grown so fond of each other and she looks up to me for everything. Strange, how things turn around and now I cannot imagine a life without her.

AASHANA SHARMA
IV-E

ਨਾਨੀ ਮਾں

ਸੁਣੋ-ਸੁਣੋ ਨਾਨੀ ਦੀ ਕਹਾਣੀ,
ਸੋਹਣਾ ਚਿਹਰਾ ਮਿੱਠੀ ਬਾਣੀ।
ਨੀਂਦ ਨਾ ਮੈਨੂੰ ਜਦੋਂ ਆਵੇ,
ਮਿੱਠੀ-ਮਿੱਠੀ ਲੋਰੀ ਸੁਣਾਵੇ।
ਛੁੱਟੀਆਂ ਵਿੱਚ ਆਪਣੇ ਘਰ ਬੁਲਾਉਂਦੀ,
ਮਿੱਠੇ-ਮਿੱਠੇ ਅੰਬ ਖੁਆਉਂਦੀ।
ਮਾਂ ਦੀਆਂ ਗੱਲਾਂ ਸੁਣਾਵੇ,
ਗੱਤਾਂ ਕਰਕੇ ਮੈਨੂੰ ਸਜਾਵੇ।
ਮੇਰੇ ਸਾਰੇ ਸ਼ੌਕ ਪੁਗਾਵੇ,
ਸੈਰ-ਸਪਾਟਾ ਖੂਬ ਕਰਾਵੇ।
ਮੇਰੀ ਨਾਨੀ ਸਭ ਤੋਂ ਪਿਆਰੀ,
ਕਿੰਨੀ ਚੰਗੀ ਕਿੰਨੀ ਨਿਆਰੀ।

ਤਨਵੀਨ ਬਿੰਦਰਾ
ਚੌਥੀ-੯

A Person Whom I Deeply Respect

There are many people in our life who help us in so many ways, i.e.- teachers, parents or our friends. I respect them all but my grandma is very special to me and very close to my heart. She has taught me many things which are important to know. I always wanted to stand first and used to be sad whenever I could not. My grandmother always said, "There is no perfect person in the world but you should try to do your best." So, I have learnt from her to do my work calmly and try my best. She has done a lot for me and loves and cares for me. She is not only my grandmother but also a friend. I am thankful to god to give me such a caring, loving and compassionate grandmother. My grandma is a very truthful person. I wish she remains healthy for all times and keeps being a guiding love in my life and I wish everyone gets a grandma like mine. Thank you Grandma! For always being there for me.

SAANVI
V-P



SAANVI
V-P

Seven Colours of Happiness

Oh Lord! Where is the pot of gold that spreads the seven colours in the sky.
Sometimes in the East, Sometimes in the West,
Sometimes in the North and sometimes in the South,
I see the glow of the pot stretch out through the sky,
spreading the seven colours in the sky.

When the rain, washes away the dust of sky, VIBGYOR is up in the sky,
Starting from the pot of gold spreading across the sky.
But still I can't find the pot of gold I don't know why.

Oh Lord! Where is the pot of gold that spreads the seven colours in the sky.
I see the birds fly high
I see the blue sky
I see the dust washed away from the leaves
I feel the cool breeze
I stand on the terrace with my arms open wide and face up towards the sky
It feels like I am flying in the heavens, I hope I don't die!!
But let me fly, to find the pot of gold that spreads the seven colours in the sky

I hope the environment remains the same, every time it rains,
All I want to do is open my arms and fly high in the sky,
To find the pot of gold that spreads the seven colours in the sky.

TANISHKA BHARDWAJ
IV-N

Birthday Time-A Special Wish

It's a birthday time,
And the birthday girl is turning nine.
The birthday girl is ready to cut the cake,
That we had cheerfully made.
We are ready to play the games
And to tell our high aims.
Here are wishes of happiness,
And we hope many may come true.
Not only on your special day,
But all your life through.

SRISHTI DHAWAN
V-N

The Most Selfish Thing I Did

Few years back, I was watching a cartoon 'Doremon' on the television , in which its main characters Nobita and Doremon were making an anthill in a glass box. They filled the glass box with sand and picked some ants from the backyard and put them in the glass box to make an anthill in it. I straight away went to my garden and decided to make my own anthill. I had an empty fish pot , I quickly filled it with mud and put four ants in it and closed it with a cello tape to prevent the ants from coming out . I kept it under the couch and forgot about it. One fine morning, after a day or two, I realized I haven't checked my ants. I took some bread crumbs to feed the ants but they were all dead .

But the most selfish part was that even on the very first day, I knew they might die, as I had done something like that before. When I was little, I had caught few butterflies (about 10 to 15) from my garden with a butterfly net and trapped them in my bedroom. The idea was to lie down in the bed while the butterflies flew around me. I played there for sometime and left the room. Many of them died by night. Even that time my mother told me to let the animals be in their natural habitat. She told me to collect those butterflies which were alive and leave them in the garden. I thought I will take good care of them this time but I failed. I felt very bad and realized my selfishness and my game took lives of those tiny creatures. I promised myself I will never do anything so disheartening again.

GURSHER INDER SINGH CHAHAL
IV-E

ਇਕ ਰੁੱਖ ਸੈਂ ਸੁੱਖ

ਰੁੱਖ ਮਨੁੱਖ ਲਈ ਕੁਦਰਤ ਦੀ ਦੇਣ ਹਨ। ਇਨਾਂ ਤੋਂ ਮਨੁੱਖ ਦੀਆਂ ਕਈ ਜਰੂਰਤਾਂ ਪੂਰੀਆਂ ਹੁੰਦੀਆਂ ਹਨ। ਰੁੱਖਾਂ ਤੋਂ ਮਨੁੱਖ ਨੂੰ ਭੋਜਨ ਮਿਲਦਾ ਹੈ ਜਿਵੇਂ ਫਲ, ਸਬਜ਼ੀਆਂ, ਮਸਾਲੇ ਆਦਿ। ਗਊਆਂ, ਬੱਕਰੀਆਂ ਆਦਿ ਘਾਹ ਚਰ ਕੇ ਦੁੱਧ ਦਿੰਦੀਆਂ ਨੇ। ਮਨੁੱਖ ਨੂੰ ਕੱਪੜੇ ਦੀ ਵੀ ਲੋੜ ਹੁੰਦੀ ਹੈ ਤੇ ਕਪਾਹ ਦੇ ਪੌਦੇ ਤੋਂ ਕੱਪੜਾ ਮਿਲਦਾ ਹੈ। ਮਨੁੱਖ ਨੂੰ ਰਹਿਣ ਵਾਸਤੇ ਘਰ ਦੀ ਲੋੜ ਹੁੰਦੀ ਹੈ। ਮਕਾਨ ਬਣਾਉਣ ਲਈ ਜਿਹੜੀ ਲੱਕੜੀ ਚਾਹੀਦੀ ਹੁੰਦੀ ਹੈ ਉਹ ਰੁੱਖਾਂ ਤੋਂ ਹੀ ਮਿਲਦੀ ਹੈ। ਇਹ ਮਕਾਨ ਸਾਨੂੰ ਹਨੇਰੀ, ਮੀਂਹ ਤੋਂ ਬਚਾਉਂਦੇ ਹਨ। ਹਵਾ ਨੂੰ ਸੁੱਧ ਕਰਦੇ ਹਨ, ਗੰਦੀ ਹਵਾ ਨੂੰ ਖਤਮ ਕਰਦੇ ਹਨ। ਰੁੱਖ ਸਾਨੂੰ ਕਾਗਜ਼ ਦਿੰਦੇ ਹਨ ਜਿਸ ਤੋਂ ਕਿਤਾਬਾਂ ਤੇ ਕਾਪੀਆਂ ਬਣਦੀਆਂ ਹਨ। ਰੁੱਖ ਤੋਂ ਸਾਨੂੰ ਜੜੀ ਬੂਟੀਆਂ ਮਿਲਦੀਆਂ ਹਨ ਜਿਨ੍ਹਾਂ ਤੋਂ ਦਵਾਈਆਂ ਮਿਲਦੀਆਂ ਹਨ। ਨਿੰਮ ਦੇ ਰੁੱਖ ਦੇ ਵੀ ਬਹੁਤ ਜਿਆਦਾ ਫਾਈਦੇ ਹਨ। ਇਹ ਦੰਦਾਂ ਦੀਆਂ ਬਿਮਾਰੀਆਂ ਨੂੰ ਠੀਕ ਕਰਦਾ ਹੈ। ਨਿੰਮ ਦੇ ਰੁੱਖ ਨਾਲ ਚਮੜੀ ਦੇ ਰੋਗ ਢੂਹ ਹੁੰਦੇ ਹਨ ਜਿਵੇਂ ਫੇਝੇ ਫਿੰਸੀਆਂ ਆਦਿ। ਰੁੱਖ ਸਾਨੂੰ ਕਈ ਤਰ੍ਹਾਂ ਦੇ ਫਲ, ਸਬਜ਼ੀਆਂ ਦਿੰਦੇ ਨੇ ਤੇ ਉਹਨਾਂ ਨੂੰ ਖਾਣ ਕਰਕੇ ਸਾਡੀ ਸਿਹਤ ਤੰਦੁਰਸਤ ਰਹਿੰਦੀ ਹੈ। ਰੁੱਖਾਂ ਦੇ ਇਨ੍ਹਾਂ ਲਾਭ ਦੇਖਦੇ ਹੋਏ ਸਾਨੂੰ ਇੰਨਾਂ ਨੂੰ ਕੱਟਣਾ ਨਹੀਂ ਚਾਹੀਦਾ। ਹਰ ਮਨੁੱਖ ਨੂੰ ਘੱਟੋ ਘੱਟ ਇੱਕ ਰੁੱਖ ਜਰੂਰ ਲਾਉਣਾ ਚਾਹੀਦਾ ਹੈ।

ਲਕਸ਼ ਧਬਲਾਨੀਆ
ਪੰਜਾਬੀ-ਏਨ

Happy Days Will Be Here Again...!





What Things Do I Like About My Best Friend and One Thing I Would Like Her to Change

I have a lot of friends but the one who is just like me, and is my best friend, is Pearl. She is funny, smart, disciplined, active, healthy, a good dancer, good in art and is actually the best. Whenever I need help, I call her, and the best part is that we start talking whenever we meet. We both love to share things, read books play games and are really happy together. I like the way she talks and her voice is like the singing of birds. I like the way she dresses. She is full of energy and qualities but one thing I would like to change in her is that she should talk less and work more. At times, half her work suffers because she keeps on talking and talking. But to tell the truth, I like to hear her talk and I am an equal partner in crime for that. In the end, its plain simple. I like my best friend the most.



AISHA GUPTA
V – P

ਮਿਹਨਤ-ਸਫਲਤਾ ਦੀ ਕੁੰਜੀ

ਹਰ ਵਿਅਕਤੀ ਆਪਣੇ ਜੀਵਨ ਵਿੱਚ ਬਹੁਤ ਕੁਝ ਕਰਨ ਲਈ ਸੋਚਦਾ ਹੈ। ਕੁਝ ਲੋਕ ਅਜਿਹੇ ਹਨ, ਜੋ ਹਰ ਕੰਮ ਕਰਨ ਵਿੱਚ ਸਫਲ ਹੁੰਦੇ ਹਨ, ਜਦੋਂ ਕਿ ਕਈਆਂ ਦੇ ਹੱਥ ਸਿਰਫ ਨਿਰਾਸਾ ਹੀ ਲੱਗਦੀ ਹੈ। ਤੁਸੀਂ ਇਹ ਸੋਚਿਆ ਹੈ ਕਿ ਅਜਿਹਾ ਕਿਉਂ ਹੁੰਦਾ ਹੈ? ਕੀ ਸਫਲ ਵਿਅਕਤੀ ਹੋਰਾਂ ਤੋਂ ਅਲੱਗ ਹੁੰਦੇ ਹਨ? ਨਹੀਂ! ਪਰ ਉਹ ਹਰ ਕੰਮ ਨੂੰ ਅਲੱਗ ਤਰੀਕੇ ਨਾਲ ਕਰਦੇ ਹਨ। ਉਹ ਰਾਹ ਦੀਆਂ ਮੁਸ਼ਕਿਲਾਂ ਤੋਂ ਡਰਦੇ ਨਹੀਂ ਬਲਕਿ ਡਟ ਕੇ ਉਨ੍ਹਾਂ ਦਾ ਸਾਹਮਣਾ ਕਰਦੇ ਹਨ ਤੇ ਪੂਰੀ ਮਿਹਨਤ ਤੇ ਹੌਸਲੇ ਨਾਲ ਆਪਣੀ ਮੰਜ਼ਿਲ ਵੱਲ ਕਦਮ ਵਧਾਉਂਦੇ ਹਨ। ਐਵੇਂ ਤਾਂ ਨੀ ਲੋਕ ਕਹਿੰਦੇ-

“ਮਿਹਨਤ ਦਾ ਫਲ ਮਿੱਠਾ ਹੁੰਦਾ ਹੈ”

ਮਿਹਨਤ ਕਰਨ ਵਾਲੇ ਵਿਅਕਤੀ ਕਦੇ ਨਹੀਂ ਹਾਰਦੇ, ਉਹ ਇਕ ਦਿਨ ਆਪਣੀ ਮੰਜ਼ਿਲ ਜ਼ਰੂਰ ਹਾਸਲ ਕਰਦੇ ਹਨ। ਪਰ ਜੋ ਇਨਸਾਨ ਮੁਸ਼ਕਿਲਾਂ ਤੋਂ ਡਰ ਕੇ ਬੈਠ ਜਾਂਦਾ ਹੈ ਉਹ ਕਦੇ ਕਾਮਯਾਬ ਨਹੀਂ ਹੋ ਸਕਦਾ। ਮਿਹਨਤ ਉਹ ਚਾਬੀ ਹੈ ਜੋ ਕਿਸਮਤ ਦੇ ਦਰਵਾਜ਼ੇ ਵੀ ਖੋਲ੍ਹ ਦਿੰਦੀ ਹੈ। ਇਸ ਲਈ ਕਦੇ ਸਖ਼ਤ ਮਿਹਨਤ ਤੋਂ ਪਿੱਛੇ ਨਾ ਹਟੋ। ਯਾਦ ਰੱਖੋ ਜਿੰਨਾ ਵੱਡਾ ਸੰਘਰਸ਼ ਹੋਵੇਗਾ ਜਿੱਤ ਉਨ੍ਹੀਂ ਹੀ ਸ਼ਾਨਦਾਰ ਹੋਵੇਗੀ।

ਜਿਗਰਵੀਰ ਸਿੰਘ
ਪੰਜਵੀ-ਪੀ

Lia and Lisa

Lia was a beautiful girl who lived far, far away in a land filled with flowers and birds and animals, It was like paradise, and there were fruits and vegetables growing all around. But Lia was not happy, She was a spoilt child as her parents always gave her everything she wanted. So why was she sad? Her parents wondered but did not know the answer. But she did not have any friends as all, the children were older and treated her like a baby.

One day her parents went for a trip leaving Lia and her brother at home. Lia was bored so she went for a walk. While walking, she saw a colorful and pretty hummingbird. She wanted to keep it as a pet so she followed it to a beautiful pond. The hummingbird went into the pond and disappeared into the water. Lia was horrified and thought that it was drowning and jumped into the water not caring about anything but saving the beautiful hummingbird. She came out in front of a massive waterfall right in front of her. Bewildered, she looked around and found herself in completely different surroundings. She saw the hummingbird and started to chase it again. But while she was running she fell down when the hummingbird saw what had happened behind her. She stopped flying and went to Lia and inquired, "Are you alright, can I be of any help to you?" Lia was astounded and said, "You can talk!! But how?". The hummingbird said that her name was Lisa and had been cursed long ago by a wizard as she had been rude and ignorant and the only way to break the curse was to make a true friend with a girl by the name of Lia. So, when she came to know about Lia she thought that she could befriend her. When Lisa had completed her tale Lia was touched by the story so she said that she will become her friend as she was lonely. Lisa could break her curse and she Lia could have a friend too. The minute Lia said that she would become Lisa's friend there was a blinding flash of light and instead of a hummingbird there stood a beautiful girl just like Lia. They went back to Lia's house and became lifelong friends.

AANYA JAWANDA
IV – E

ਅਰਦਾਸ

ਵੇਖ ਰੱਬਾ ਦੇਸ਼ ਦਾ ਹਾਲ ਕੀ ਹੋ ਗਿਆ,
ਅੱਜ ਬੰਦਾ ਘਰ ਵਿੱਚ ਗੁਲਾਮ ਹੋ ਕੇ ਰਹਿ ਗਿਆ,
ਜੋ ਫਿਰਦਾ ਸੀ ਆਜ਼ਾਦੀ ਨਾਲ
ਅੱਜ ਘਰ ਦੀ ਚਾਰ ਦੀਵਾਰੀ ਦਾ ਮੋਹਤਾਜ਼ ਹੋ ਗਿਆ
ਭੁੱਖ ਨਾਲ ਲੜ ਰਿਹਾ ਹੈ ਹਰ ਕੋਈ,
ਕਿਸੇ ਦਾ ਤਬਾਹ ਕਾਰੋਬਾਰ ਹੋ ਗਿਆ
ਬੱਚੇ ਘਰੋਂ ਬਾਹਰ ਜਾ ਨਹੀਂ ਸਕਦੇ,
ਘਰ ਵਿੱਚ ਸਾਹ ਲੈਣਾ ਹੋ ਗਿਆ ਮੁਹਾਲ
ਰੱਬਾ ਖੜਮ ਕਰਦੇ ਇਹ ਤਬਾਹੀ ਹੁਣ ਤਾਂ

ਬਖਸ਼ ਦੇ ਆਪਣੇ ਬੰਦਿਆ ਨੂੰ
ਇਹ ਹੀ ਕਰਦੇ ਹਾਂ ਅਰਦਾਸ ਰੱਬਾ
ਇਹ ਹੀ ਕਰਦੇ ਹਾਂ ਅਰਦਾਸ ਰੱਬ।

ਲਵਲੀਨ ਕੌਰ
ਪੰਜਾਬੀ-ੴ

When Actions Follow The Heart...!

It was raining heavily. Suddenly, I heard a loud sound from outside. I rushed outside and saw a small puppy who was badly injured. There were few other people of the colony too. One of my friends told me that the puppy was hit by a car. The poor puppy was crying with pain. I took the puppy inside and cleaned the injured part with Dettol. I also gave him milk to drink. I covered the puppy with a blanket as the puppy was shivering with cold. The puppy felt comfortable and went to sleep. After few hours, I saw the puppy playing in my lawn. On seeing this, I felt very happy. From that day onwards, I always give milk to that puppy. He always comes to our house whenever he is hungry. My parents always praise me for being kind and helpful. This incident made me more caring and kind.

PRABHMEHAR KAUR SANDHU
IV-N

मेरी साईकिल

मेरी साईकिल बहुत कमाल है।
रंग भी इसका पूरा लाल है।
पापा ने मुझको तोहफा दिया था,
साथ में वचन पढ़ाई का लिया था।
मैंने इसको खूब सजाया था,
इस पर काफी कुछ लगाया था।
घंटी तो इसकी ट्रिन-ट्रिन करती है,
इसकी मंजिल पूरी धरती है।
मैं इसको खूब भगाता हूँ,
फिर हवा में गाने गाता हूँ।
साईकिल मेरी मुझको बहुत प्यारी है,
इस पर बैठ के मिलती खुशियाँ सारी हैं।

दिवतज औलक
पाँचवी—एन



A Dream to English Land

When I slept deeply,
In my dream I went to an English land,
It was a "beautiful" and "peaceful" place.

Then, I saw some trees,
They were in the shape of 'A' and 'B' and 'C'.

Then, I ran towards the rivers and lakes.
The name of the rivers were
Nouns and Pronouns.
And the names of the lakes were
Adjectives and Verbs.

Then, I saw some people
they were wearing the
outfits designed of alphabets A to Zee.

Then, I felt exhausted while roaming here
and there.

Then, I saw some shady trees,
under shady trees on the fresh
green grass I placed my picnic chickit

I sat on it with juice and snacks
I ate all of them.

Then, I lay down on the picnic carpet.
I closed my eyes and heard the birds
are chirping. Then, I slept over there and
when I woke up, I was in my bed room,
Then, I knew it was just a dream.

AMIRA PRATAP SINGH
IV-O

आँखों का महत्व

हमारी आँखें हमारे शरीर का एक महत्वपूर्ण अंग है। आँखों की मदद से ही हम अपने आस-पास की दुनिया तथा वातावरण देख सकते हैं। इनकी देखभाल करना और इन्हें स्वस्थ रखना हमारा कर्तव्य है। हमें हमेशा ताजे फल तथा हरी सब्ज़ियाँ खानी चाहिए। आँखों के लिए विटामिन 'ए' बहुत ज़रूरी होता है। यह हमें गाजर, पालक, संतरा आदि जैसी चीज़ों से मिलता है। हमें हमेशा घर का ताज़ा खाना ही खाना चाहिए। आजकल कोरोना के समय में हमें आँखों की ज़्यादा देखभाल करनी चाहिए क्योंकि सब लोग अधिकतर समय कम्प्यूटर और टी.वी के सामने बिताते हैं। आँखों के बिना जीवन में कोई मज़ा नहीं है।

कृति गजरानी
पाँचवी-ऐन

A Girl Who Dreamt to Go to Her Dream Destination

Many years ago, a girl named Aradhya dreamt about visiting DisneyLand in America. She asked her parents the same and as she was a pampered child, her parents decided to turn her wish into reality. She was super excited and crazy about the trip. She wanted to explore the whole new place and country. She wanted to go to Disney Land directly from the airport but she went to her uncles's place and took some rest and arranged for the tickets. The moment she woke up in the morning and the first ray of the sun fell on her face, she got all set for the day. She reached the place and when she entered, she banged into Donald Duck and moving a few meters ahead she encountered Harry Potter. She was not allowed to take the ride but somehow managed to take a picture with him. In the end, she met the star of her dreams, Mickey Mouse, who was in his cute house. He was enjoying the shoot with his fans and in the heat of the moment, she took some pictures with him. While leaving Disney Land, she bought some souvenirs and T-shirts. Friends... dreams do come true, we just need to chase them.

ARADHYA JAIN
III-N

My First Boat Ride

Last summer, I had an opportunity to go to Nainital with my family. During that trip one day we decided to go for boating. We all set our bags for the day. My mother packed some snacks. I packed my camera, music system. We went to Naini Lake. There my father hired a boat and we sailed away. Soon, we reached a little far in the lake. The scenery was very beautiful with hills around covered with lush green trees. We saw Colourful fishes, ducks and swans. We clicked many beautiful pictures. Soon after the sun started to set, the scenery became a lot more beautiful. Then, the boatman rowed the boat back to the shore. We enjoyed every single minute of the boat ride. It was really wonderful. This memory still mesmerizes me.

SAANVI KHANNA
III-E

Trip to Jim Corbett

We reached Jim Corbett on 29th evening of March 2021. It took us nine hours to reach our destination and then the never ending fun began. Our stay was at "Club Mahindra". Our day would start with a splash in the pool. After gorging on the yummy breakfast, we would set out for Jungle Safari . We rode in the open gypsy, it was super chilly we got shivers. Entering Dehlla Gate, gave all of us goose bumps with the thought that a tiger might pounce on us from somewhere. The deeper we went into the jungle, the more exciting it became we saw two elephants, few deer and two wild boars. As safari was coming to an end, our luck sparked and we got to see the tiger with his hunt in the mouth. The day ended with a swim in the pool, feasting on lavish dinner. After two nights and three days of fun filled adventure and thrill we were back to home sweet home.

SAMAIRA GREWAL
III-O

If I had a Magic Carpet

If I had a magic carpet, I would surely go to Japan. The first place I would go to is the city of Kyoto. It is known for its sakura (cherry blossom trees) and Spring is the season when the blooms burst into colour. The city's parks and lakes are lined with various shades of pink. Another thing that fascinates me is the world of Ninjas and Japan is where I can find the last one or two surviving Ninjas. Ninjas used weapons such as shuriken, a sharpened star-shaped object, which was silent but deadly. They also used a special Japanese sword called katana. I would visit the temples of Shaolin and Ninja-Dera. Here I would first learn to be calm and tranquil. Then, only can I learn to perform cool Ninja moves, swiftly but stealthily.

I have heard that Japanese kids are very well-behaved and obedient. They even clean their own school. So, I would try and spend a day with them at school. I would eat some local food such as sushi and mochi ice-cream. I would also go to see a Sumo Wrestling Match. There are many other places I would visit if I had a magic carpet but let's leave that for another time.

KABIR SINGH SHERGILL
III-P

Happy Days Will Be Here Again...!





मेरा मनपरांदर कारटून किरदार

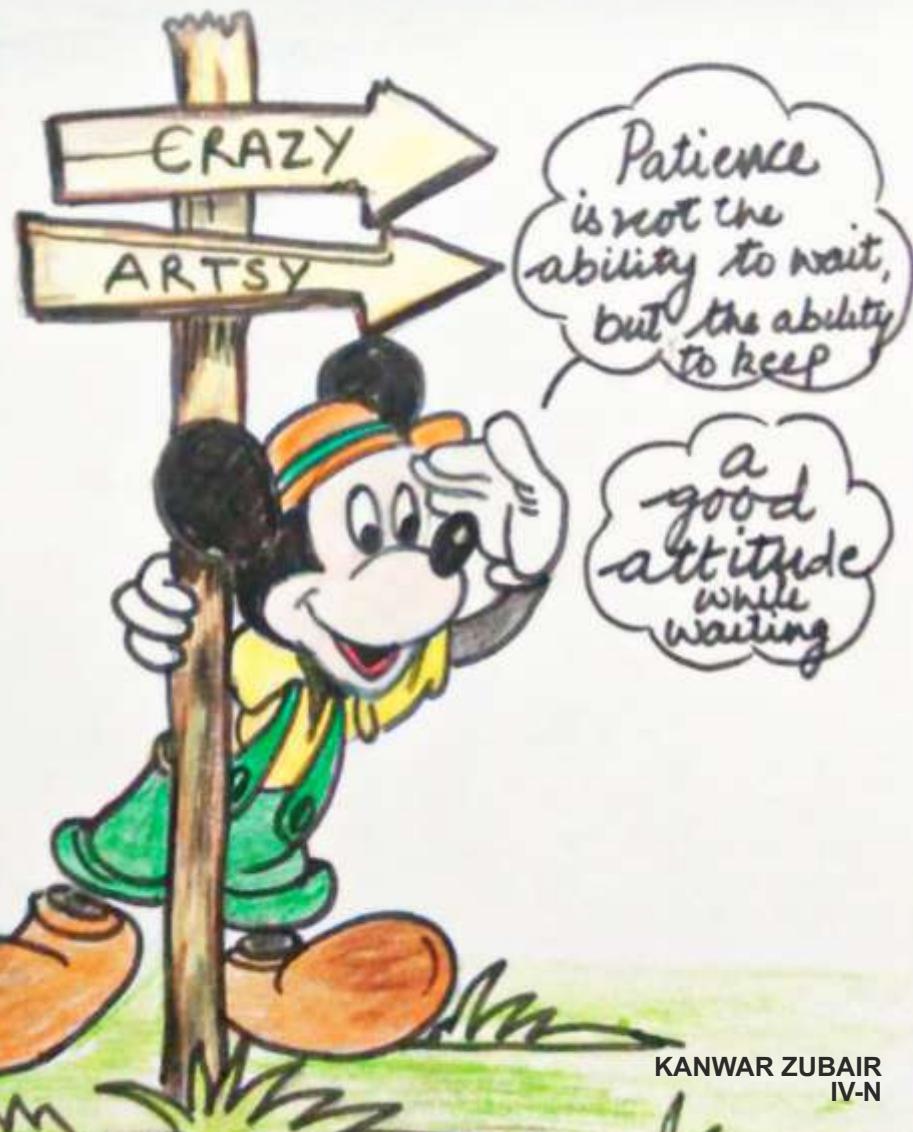
मेरा मनपरांदर कारटून आईगर है। उसका पूरा नाम आईगर आकाबाने है। वो एक बेबलेठ बस्ट टरबो नाम के शो में आता है। वो काफी ताकतवर बलेठर है। उसके बलेठ का नाम अकीलीस है। अकीलीस पुराने समय का सैनिक था वो बहुत ताकतवर है। उसके पास एक कवच और एक बहुत बड़ी तलवार है। आईगर का घर जंगलों में है। इस शो में आईगर के पिता जी ने ही पहला टरबो बलेठ बनाया था। मुझे आईगर की एक चीज़ पसंद नहीं की वो गुस्सा बहुत जल्दी होता है। आईगर शो का मेन किरदार है। आईगर बहुत कम हारता है और वो जब भी हारता है तो उस से वो कुछ नया सीखता है। इस में आईगर और अकीलीस मिल-जुलकर हर बेबलेठ को हराते हैं। बेबलेठ तीन प्रकार के होते हैं अटैक, ठीकफैस और स्टैमिला के होते हैं। कायी बेबलेठ में तीनों प्रकार एक में ही होते हैं अटैक, ठीकफैन्स और स्टैमिना के होते हैं। कायी बेबलेठ में तीनों प्रकार एक में ही होते हैं उनको बैलेंस प्रकार कहते हैं। मुझे आईगर और शो बहुत पसंद है।

कुँवरप्रताप
पाँचवी—ओ

मेरी जादुई पेंसिल

मेरी जादुई पेंसिल के पंख हैं और वो चल भी सकती है जब भी मैं आवाज़ लगाता हूँ पेंसिल पेंसिल! वो भाग कर आ जाती है। जब मेरे हाथ दुखने लगते हैं वो खुद ही लिखना शुरू कर देती है। मेरी पेंसिल बहुत तेज़ लिखती है। अगर लिखने में कोई गलती हो जाए वो खुद ही साफ कर देती है। उसका नाम है कनवर। पता है ये मेरे पास कैसे आई? एक दिन मैं घर आया था और जब मैंने मेज पे देखा वहाँ पर पेंसिल बैठी थी। मुझे अपनी पेंसिल बहुत पसंद है।

करनबीर
चौथी—एन



KANWAR ZUBAIR
IV-N

Am an Army Kid and I Love It

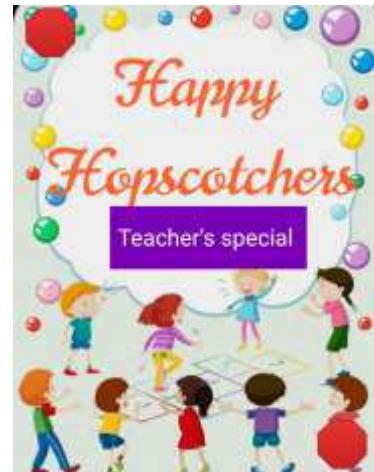


I am Viren Murali and my father is an officer in the Indian Army. He can drive the mighty T-90 Tank. My Father is posted presently in Ladakh and when my mom was keeping off Corona at home, he was keeping off the Chinese at the border. My father sometimes tells me stories of brave soldiers and the wars they fought. Listening to those stories I feel motivated. My father also tells me about all the features and names of different guns, helicopters and war machines. To become an officer in the Indian army we need to pass NDA and Indian Military Academy. I know that of lakhs entries only about a few hundred are chosen. I love to travel with my dad and explore the country. I like to salute the soldiers and officers like my father. The army cantonment area is very safe and secure. It has many trees and is neat and clean. I am proud of my father and I want to become an Officer like him when I grow up. JAI HIND.

VIREN MURALI
III-O

The Lockdown Year Innumerable Competitions/Activities Merit and Appreciation Certificates

Fruitfullyengaged #motivated
#moraleboosters #stayhomehappiness



Reading Club

Reading Club ...

Classes I to V...Slots to issue books...90% attendance... fortnightly Zoom sessions... interactions..



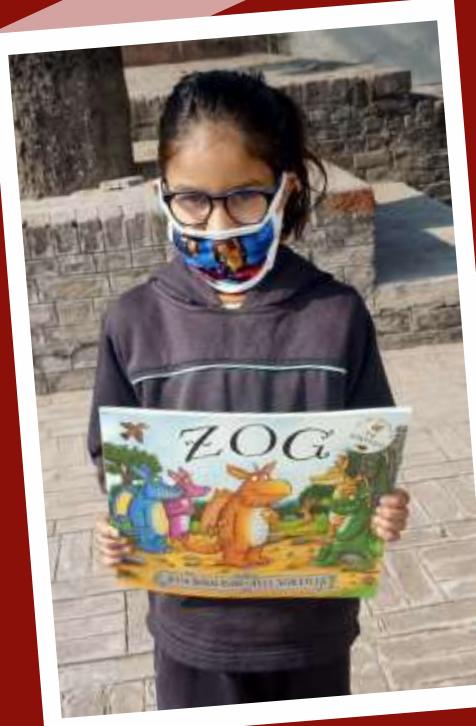
COVID safety precautions...



Choose your own



Social Distancing Circles



This is How the Fun Stuff Happened



Pencils and Colours



Captivating Canvases



Pieces to Whole

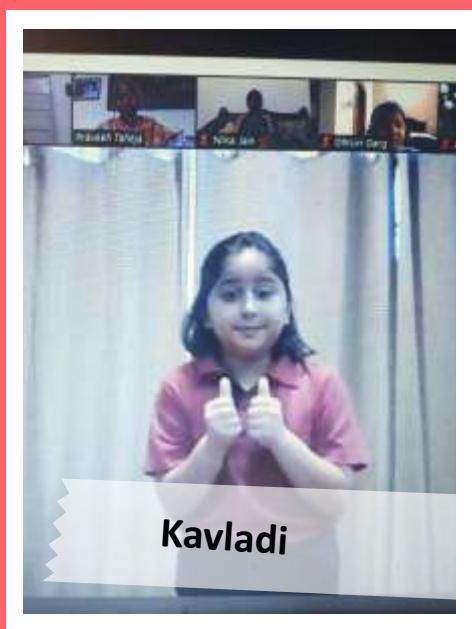


Fun with Clay



The Picture Speaks

And the Happy Fun Sessions Continued



A Christmas to Remember

Santa's zoom entry...virtual celebrations Spirits high and happiness unlimited a

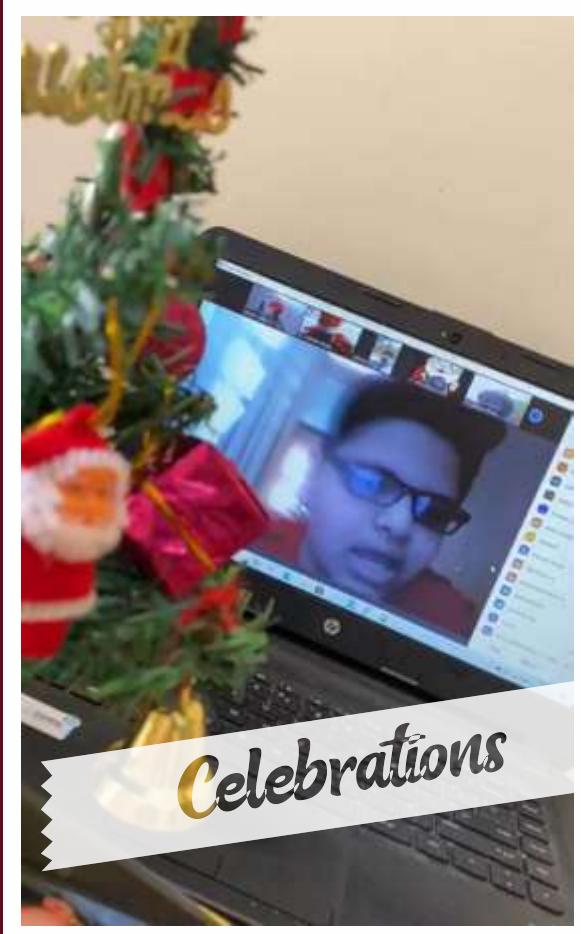
The First Ever Virtual Christmas Celebration, Dec 2020 Christmas is the celebration to rejoice the birth of Jesus Christ. As always the Junior school students were very enthusiastic but a little more, as it was a Christmas with a difference. It was unique in every way. Each student decorated his/her work station with backdrops, small Christmas trees and other decorations. All students wore colourful clothes and many adorned Santa caps. Students sang Carols and while they were singing, as promised by their class teachers, Santa came with ringing of jingle bells. Now if you want to hear Santa's story...read further...

I will give you a first hand experience right from horse's mouth as they say...I had been Santa many years before, but this time it was indeed more extraordinary. I felt a huge sense of responsibility as there was despair in the air as the school had been shut physically more than nine months now. Me as Santa had to forget my own share of grief and ensure to bring in positivity, hope, joy and cheer in abundance.. Happiness is contagious. As I moved from one class to another, I had a game ,gift for the little ones and an enlightening message for older students to ' Save the planet Earth 'Though it was

an ordeal to keep up the spirit of Xmas to the same high on entering the 20th zoom session...but the smile and cheer it brought was every bit worth and memorable. I felt myself a 'chosen one' an instrument of the Almighty himself for this special day. All of us being online, we all could gather, bond and live the spirit of Christmas. It inspired us to be more creative and celebrate with great fervour and enthusiasm. The cherry on the cake was the guest appearance of the twin mini Santas. Vivaan and Inaaya my infant, grand children. That's what are Yadavindrians, a big extended family.. always lively, loving and sharing happiness, in festive mood.

Mrs SANGITA MALIK

*Santa Came
With Two Cute Clauses*



Celebrations



Santa Worked From Home



रंग बिरंगा त्योहार

होली को रंगों का त्योहार भी कहा जाता है। होली के दिन सारे मिलकर मज़ा करते हैं। मज़ा आता है। इस दिन घरों में गुजिया बनती है। यह त्योहार मार्च के महीने में आता है। बच्चे अपने दोस्तों को रंग से भर देते हैं। होली के दिन बहुत धूम धाम रहती है। यह त्योहार हमें बुराई से दूर रहने के लिए शिक्षा देता है। मुझे हर साल होली का इंतज़ार रहता है।

अर्पित
पाँचवी-ई



First Look Of the Auditorium

Our school's Auditorium got completed during lockdown period. Though, the school was closed, I was the lucky one who got a chance to visit the school and see the pride of our school. The Auditorium is situated adjacent to our hockey field from one end and connected to our Senior Block from the other side. When I entered it, I was hypnotized by the beauty of the hall. It is very spacious, well ventilated and has a massive seating capacity. It is a magnificent structure with maroon seats, soft and majestic carpet, projection room, elevated dais with three curtains and doors on either side. It is equipped with effective and modern light and sound system.

Without any doubt, I can say that 'Captain Amarinder Singh Auditorium" is an artistic, gigantic structure of our Yadavindra Public School and we are proud of it.

SABIA
V-O



Yadavindrian



शारीरिक खेल के लिए मेरी कड़ी मेहनत

मैं स्कूल में क्रिकेट और फुटबॉल खेलता था। मैं उन आलसी साथियों में से एक था, जो सोचते थे कि शारीरिक गतिविधियाँ “मेरी चाय का प्याला नहीं” हैं और दोस्तों को खेलते हुए और उनका मज़ाक उड़ाते हुए संतुष्ट रहते थे। खेल कर्मेंट्री मज़ाक की एक अलग शैली है, खासकर जब आपको अपने मित्र के खेल में अपने कर्मेंटिंग कौशल का अभ्यास करने को मिलता है।

जब मैं एक बच्चा था तो मुझे क्रिकेट पसंद था लेकिन बाद में मैं इससे बोर हो गया। इसलिए मैंने अपने खेलने के शौक को टेबल टेनिस में बदल दिया। टेबल टेनिस मेरे लिए कक्षा 4 में नया था। मैंने शुरूआत में अच्छा नहीं खेला। लेकिन मुझे खेल बहुत पसंद आया। इसलिए, मैंने इसका अभ्यास करना शुरू कर दिया। परिणामस्वरूप, मैंने इसे अच्छी तरह से खेलना शुरू किया।

कक्षा 5 में मैं अपनी टेबल टेनिस टीम 5वीं कक्षा का कप्तान बना। उस समय मैं कप्तान बनने के लिए बहुत उत्साहित था। समय के साथ टेबल टेनिस के बारे में बहुत कुछ सीखा। टेबल टेनिस सहनशक्ति का खेल है। खिलाड़ियों को पूरे खेल में टेबल के आसपास दौड़ना पड़ता है।

अब मैं टेबल टेनिस का अच्छा खिलाड़ी हूं और मैंने प्रतियोगिताओं में आई.पी.एस.सी भी खेला है। मैं हमेशा टेबल टेनिस खेलूंगा और अनगिनत पदक लाकर अपने स्कूल को गौरवान्वित करूंगा।

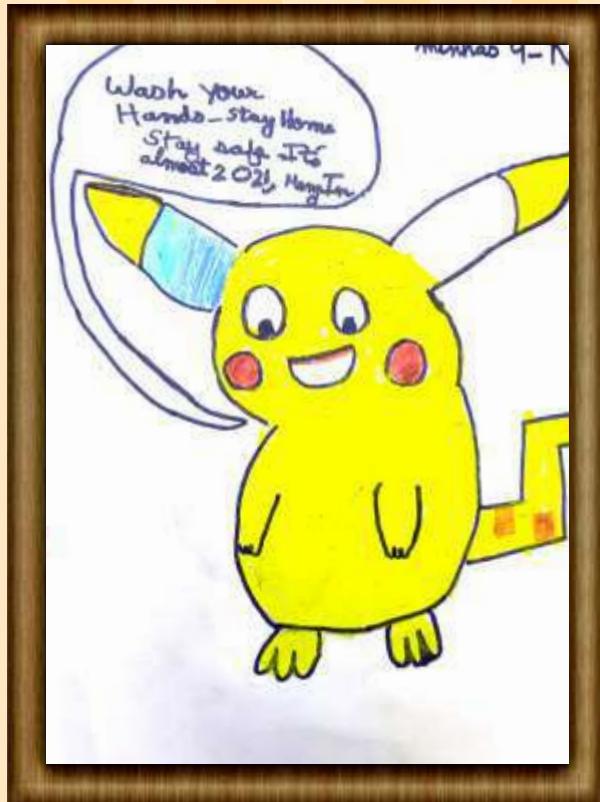
अयान गुप्ता
पाँचवी—ऐन



Saying it Through Cartoons



KHUSHAL JAIN
IV-P



SARTAJ SINGH
IV-N



SANGRAM
IV-P



NAVIKA KAUSHAL
IV-P



Spectacular Attendance Online Classes





Recognition Issues When We Met Our Kids Face to Face



Now can you recognise me?
I have put my mask down.

Oh !
You are Naveen ma'am.



Classes in Pyjamas

Are online classes difficult? No, they are actually kind of hilarious.

This year due to corona, schools got shut down, so students attended online classes through Zoom or Google meet. Such platforms allow us to chat and join with audio and video. In online classes we can mute ourselves, stop our video and we can leave when we want unlike in our real classrooms. In the beginning everyone juggled with the e-learning set up, but now it is super easy, comfortable and fun too.

To attend the physical regular classes students had to get up early in the morning but for online classes just ten minutes more than enough to be in uniform i.e. school shirt and pyjamas, as the teachers can only see the upper half.

Mischiefous students start playing games on their laptops by minimizing their windows. Instead of children running and screaming in the corridors, now the background noises are whistles of a pressure cooker, TV blaring, family members talking, pots and pans clanging etc. With all the family members working from home, everyone needs a sound proof dome. The house helpers and the family members get alarmed when they get in the frame while doing the chores. For the first time, the pets were also introduced in the classes by the students as well as the teachers.

The students being served with a hot lunch in the breaks by their moms is a luxury in comparison to the packed cold lunches. Sometimes children try to outsmart their teachers by acting like their screen has frozen when they don't know the answer.

Another trick used by the kids is to put up a virtual background in the form of a photograph and doze off during the class. The most common excuse for absenteeism is 'Network Problem'. It is fun to see our class fellows attending 'classes on wheels' during their journey. Some children just attend the first five minutes of the class for attendance. Initially our teachers used to fall paay to this trick but now they take the attendance five minutes before the class ends. There are many giggling moments when students, parents and siblings argue with each other in the middle of the class and they forget to mute.

Occasionally when teachers get disconnected from the meeting due to network problem before the class ends, the host powers get transferred to one of the students creating a chaotic fun.

Today, we are desperate to attend the regular classes, but once those start, we are definitely going to miss the fun and ease of the online classes.

SANA PANDHI
V-O

ہای رے ہای یے موبائل !

ہای رے ہای یے موبائل,
اسنے ہمسے ک्यا—ک्यا چینا ہے ।
ек چیز ہو تو بتاؤ یاروں،
دنیا بھر کی چیزوں سے ناتا توڈا ہے ।
یسان ہو گیا ہے بےکار،
موبائل کا ہو رہا ویکاں ।
ہر روز موبائل چلانے کو،
تارس رہے بچوں کے ہاث ।
میں نے بھی اونلائن کकھاؤں میں،
خوب موبائل سے خبلا ہے ।
بیس مینٹ کی ہر بیک میں،
نیں نیں چیزوں کو ٹٹولہا ہے ।
ہای رے ہای یے 2020 کا سال،
اسنے تو موبائل کو نیا سوکام دیا ہے ।
جو جو آہا اس سے انجان،
उسکو بھی سلپی لئنا سیخا دیا ہے ।
اب گھر میں ساٹھ—ساٹھ ہوتے بھی سب الگ ہے،
جانے آگے کیا ہو گا اس سے سب انجان ہے ।
لے کین دوستوں یاد رکھو،
اپناؤں کا سدا سماں کرو ।
موبائل کا کم ہی ہستے ماں کرو،
جی ہند ।

آدیत्य ٹاکر
پانچवी—پی



کوویڈ-19 ویچ جنگی

ਜਦੋ ਲਾਕਡਾਊਨ ਪੂਰੇ ਦੇਸ਼ ਵਿੱਚ ਘੋਸ਼ਿਤ ਕੀਤਾ ਗਿਆ ਤਾਂ ਇੱਕ ਮਹੀਨੇ ਬਾਅਦ ਮੈਨੂੰ ਇਕੱਲਾਪਨ ਮਹਿਸੂਸ ਹੋਣ ਲੱਗਾ ।
ਮੈਂ ਆਪਣੇ ਪਰਿਵਾਰ ਨਾਲ ਮਨੋਪਲੀ, ਲੁਡੋ ਖੇਡਿਆ । ਦੋ ਮਹੀਨੇ ਬਾਅਦ ਮੇਰੀ ਕ੍ਰਿਕਟ ਪ੍ਰੈਕਟਿਸ ਸ਼ੁਰੂ ਹੋਈ । ਮੈਨੂੰ
ਖੁੱਲਾਪਨ ਮਹਿਸੂਸ ਹੋਇਆ ਕਿਉਂਕਿ ਮੈਂ ਬਾਹਰ ਆਣਾ—ਜਾਣਾ ਸ਼ੁਰੂ ਕੀਤਾ । ਲਾਕਡਾਊਨ ਵਿੱਚ ਜ਼ਿੰਦਗੀ ਅਧੂਰੀ ਲਗ
ਰਹੀ ਸੀ । ਸਕੂਲ ਵਿੱਚ ਦੋਸਤਾਂ ਨਾਲ ਖੇਡਣਾ, ਗੱਲਾਂ ਮਾਰਨਾ ਅਤੇ ਸਕੂਲ ਵਿੱਚ ਪੜ੍ਹਾਈ ਜ਼ਿਆਦਾ ਸਮਝ ਆਉਂਦੀ ਸੀ ।
ਟੀ—ਬ੍ਰੇਕ ਦੇ ਸੈਂਡਵਿਚ, ਆਲੂ—ਪੈਟੀ, ਹਾਟ—ਡਾਗ ਬਹੁਦ ਯਾਦ ਆਉਂਦੇ ਹਨ । ਅਸੀਂ ਇਸ ਮਹਾਮਾਰੀ ਵਿੱਚ ਵੀ
ਆਨਲਾਈਨ ਕਲਾਸਾਂ ਦੁਆਰਾ ਸਕੂਲ ਨਾਲ ਜੁੜੇ ਰਹੇ । ਅਸੀਂ ਬਾਹਰ ਜਨਮਦਿਨ ਪਾਰਟੀ ਨਹੀਂ ਮਨਾ ਸਕਦੇ । ਆਪਣੀ
ਮਰਜ਼ੀ ਨਾਲ ਦੋਸਤਾਂ ਕੋਲ ਨਹੀਂ ਜਾ ਸਕਦੇ । ਮੈਂ ਅਰਦਾਸ ਕਰਦਾ ਹਾਂ ਕਿ ਜਲਦੀ ਤੋਂ ਜਲਦੀ ਸਾਡੀ ਰੋਜ਼ਾਨਾ ਜ਼ਿੰਦਗੀ ਫਿਰ
ਸ਼ੁਰੂ ਹੋ ਜਾਵੇ ।

ਵਿਰਾਜ ਤੇਜ਼
ਚੌਬੀ—ਪੀ

Missing My School Days During COVJD

The Corona Virus started in Wuhan (China) 2019. Our school closed in March 2020. I felt good because I thought I don't have to do so much of school work. After some time, I started to miss my school, my friends, play grounds, assembly, classes and teachers, who guided us every time. But I was lucky that our school started online classes. We had so much learning with fun. We had so many competitions during this session, I also participated in several competitions, such as Aerobics, Yoga, Dance, Picture Dictation etc and I won a lot of prizes. But I miss my school life. I pray and wish that god finishes this virus and our school re-opens again, so that I can meet my teachers, my friends and enjoy my school days.

GURKANWAR SINGH KAURA
III-P

ਕਾਸ਼

ਜੇਕਰ ਇਕ ਦਿਨ ਲਈ ਬੱਚੇ ਅਧਿਆਪਕ ਹੁੰਦੇ ਅਤੇ ਅਧਿਆਪਕ ਬੱਚੇ ਹੁੰਦੇ ਤਾਂ ਕੀ ਹੁੰਦਾ। ਸਕੂਲ ਵਿੱਚ ਅਧਿਆਪਕ ਬੱਚਿਆਂ ਨੂੰ ਪਿਆਰ ਵੀ ਕਰਦੇ ਹਨ ਅਤੇ ਬੱਚਿਆਂ ਨੂੰ ਪਿਆਰ ਨਾਲ ਸਮਝਾਉਣ ਦੇ ਨਾਲ-ਨਾਲ ਉਹ ਬੱਚਿਆਂ ਨੂੰ ਡਾਂਟ ਦੇ ਵੀ ਹਨ ਇਸਲਈ ਬੱਚਿਆਂ ਦੇ ਮਨ ਵਿੱਚ ਆਉਂਦਾ ਹੈ ਜੇਕਰ ਇਕ ਦਿਨ ਲਈ ਅਧਿਆਪਕ ਬੱਚੇ ਹੁੰਦੇ ਅਤੇ ਬੱਚੇ ਅਧਿਆਪਕ ਹੁੰਦੇ ਤਾਂ ਕੀ ਹੁੰਦਾ।

ਜੇਕਰ ਅਸੀਂ ਬੱਚੇ ਇਕ ਦਿਨ ਲਈ ਅਧਿਆਪਕ ਹੁੰਦੇ ਤਾਂ ਅਸੀਂ ਸਾਰੇ ਅਧਿਆਪਕਾਂ ਨੂੰ ਡਾਂਟਦੇ ਕਿ ਤੁਸੀਂ ਸਲਵਾਰ ਸੂਟ ਕਿਓਂ ਪਾਕੇ ਆਏ ਹੋ ਤੁਸੀਂ ਆਪਣੀ ਸਕੂਲ ਦੀ ਵਰਦੀ ਪਾ ਕੇ ਆਓ। ਜੇਕਰ ਕੋਈ ਅਧਿਆਪਕ ਸਕੂਲ ਆਉਣ ਵਿੱਚ ਦੇਰੀ ਕਰਦਾ ਤਾਂ ਅਸੀਂ ਉਹਨਾਂ ਨੂੰ ਕਹਿੰਦੇ ਕਿ ਤੁਸੀਂ ਸੌ ਵਾਰੀ ਲਿਖੋ ਕਿ ਮੈਂ ਅੱਜ ਤੋਂ ਬਾਅਦ ਲੇਟ ਨਹੀਂ ਆਵਾਂਗੀ ਜਾਂ ਫਿਰ ਆਵਾਂਗਾ। ਬੱਚੇ ਅਧਿਆਪਕਾਂ ਦਾ ਕੰਮ ਕਰਦੇ ਅਤੇ ਅਧਿਆਪਕ ਬੱਚਿਆਂ ਦਾ। ਜੇਕਰ ਕੋਈ ਅਧਿਆਪਕ ਆਪਣਾ ਕੰਮ ਨਾ ਕਰ ਪਾਉਂਦੇ ਤਾਂ ਅਸੀਂ ਉਨ੍ਹਾਂ ਨੂੰ ਕਹਿੰਦੇ ਕਿ ਤੁਸੀਂ ਆਪਣੇ ਮਾਤਾ-ਪਿਤਾ ਨੂੰ ਬੁਲਾ ਕੇ ਲਿਆਓ। ਅੰਤ ਵਿੱਚ ਬੱਚਿਆਂ ਨੂੰ ਇਹ ਅਹਿਸਾਸ ਹੁੰਦਾ ਹੈ ਕਿ ਅਧਿਆਪਕ ਬਣਨਾ ਕੋਈ ਸੌਖੀ ਗੱਲ ਨਹੀਂ। ਸਾਰੇ ਬੱਚੇ ਅਧਿਆਪਕਾਂ ਕੋਲ ਜਾ ਕੇ ਉਨ੍ਹਾਂ ਤੋਂ ਮਾਫ਼ੀ ਮੰਗਦੇ। ਕਿਸੇ ਨੇ ਸਹੀ ਹੀ ਕਿਹਾ ਹੈ, “ਜਿਸ ਦਾ ਕੰਮ ਉਸੀ ਨੂੰ ਸਾਜੇ”

ਪਰਲ ਕੋਹਲੀ
ਪੰਜਾਬੀ-ਪੀ

ਮੈਂ ਅਧਿਆਪਕ ਬੋਲਦਾਂ

ਫਰ ਸਮੇਂ ਦੇ ਗੇੜ ਨੇ ਕਈ ਰੰਗ ਦਿੱਤੇ ਵਟਾ,
ਨਾ ਘੰਟੀ ਵੱਜੇ ਸਕੂਲ ਦੀ,
ਨਾ ਉੱਠ ਭੱਜਣ ਦਾ ਚਾਅ।
ਕਿੱਥੇ ਜਾਈਏ ਸੱਜ ਕੇ,
ਹੋ ਗਏ ਮੰਦੜੇ ਹਾਲ,
ਇੱਕ ਪਜਾਮੇ ਵਿੱਚ ਹੀ,
ਲੰਘਿਆ ਸਾਰਾ ਸਾਲ।
ਲਾਲ ਪੈਨ ਸਾਬੋਂ ਵਿੱਛੜੇ,
ਕਾਪੀਆਂ ਲਈ ਛੁੜਾ,
ਚਾਕ ਤੇ ਡਸਟਰ ਖੋਹ ਕੇ,
ਲੈਪਟਾਪ ਦਿੱਤੇ ਫੜਾ।
ਇਹ ਨਿੱਕੇ-ਨਿੱਕੇ ਬੱਚੜੇ,
ਸਾਨੂੰ ਜਾਪਣ ਵਾਂਗ ਖੁਦਾ,
ਅਸੀਂ ਰੋਜ਼ ਤਰੀਕੇ ਭਾਲਦੇ,
ਕੋਈ ਲੱਭੀਏ ਢੰਗ ਨਵਾਂ।
ਨਿੱਤ-ਨਿੱਤ ਚੈਲੰਜ ਬਦਲਦੇ,
ਅਸੀਂ ਦਿੱਤੇ ਸਭ ਪਛਾੜ,
ਐਵੇਂ ਨਹੀਂ ਗੁਰੂ ਅਖਾਵਾਂਉਂਦੇ,
ਨਹੀਂ ਮੰਨਣੀ ਸਿੱਖੀ ਹਾਰ।

ਰਾਜਵਿੰਦਰ ਛਿੱਲੋਂ

Stand Up and Get Going

Don't look up at things
And wait for your turn to come
Get going unless you have won.

Sure there'd troubles
But shouldn't wait for them to double

All you need is to be sure

And do it right now
Lest the time would fly
You'd never know how.

Faith in the Almighty
Strength of your hands
Wisdom of your brain
That makes you stand.

That's what makes life worth living
So stand up and get going.

BABITA JOHN

2020, The Year That Was

**Was actually the
Year that wasn't...**

BABITA JOHN

**A year of learning
And (self)discovery**

PREETI SIDHU

**A roller coaster ride,
full Of anticipation.**

ADITI SHARMA

**A year to teach the
world a lesson...Ironically...
without stepping into The
temple of learning ' School '**

SANGITA MALIK

**A year that reminded
us the supreme power.**

AMANPREET KAURA

**Made in China!.....
Spent in pajamas**

SANGEET SANDHU

The new Normal

SHAILESH SINGH

**One of its kind,
atleast in our
lifetimes ...**

SMRITI SINGH

**A test no one
Studied for**

RAMANJEET KAUR

**Inspiring people to become aware
Of a healthy lifestyle and making
majority of them become fitness
Fanatics.**

SANGITA KUMARI





A challenging year to adapt to new realities.....

MADHU GUPTA

ਵੇਖੋ ਕੁਦਰਤ ਹੱਸਦੀ ਸਾਡਾ ਮੰਦੜਾ
ਹਾਲ ਰੱਬ ਰੱਬ ਕਰ ਕੇ ਗੁਜ਼ਰਿਆ
ਸਭ ਦਾ ਪਿਛਲਾ ਸਾਲ

RAJWINDER KAUR

It changed our lives and our thinking

GURDESH DHIMAN

The year that was Indoor Tasks and Outdoor Masks.

AMITA KUMAR

A time when every thing changed....

VAISHALY KAPOOR

Despite the horrors of the pandemic, the technological advancements and our transition to tech savvy teachers was a victory.

SARBAJEET KAUR

ਇੱਕ ਸਾਲ ਤੋਂ ਕੈਦ ਘਰਾਂ ਵਿੱਚ
ਕੈਸੀ ਆਈ ਬਿਮਾਰੀ ਪਿੰਡ ਸ਼ਹਿਰ ਸਭ ਸੁੰਨੇ
ਹੋ ਗਏ, ਖੋਲ੍ਹੇ ਲਈ ਰੋਣਕ ਸਾਰੀ

ਪਰਮਜੀਤ ਕੌਰ

Challenging
—
EKTA JHALIDYAL

बीता वर्ष सम मानव ऐसा पाठ पढ़ा गया,
मनुष्य होने की हकीकत का अहसास करा गया । बहुत कुछ खोया और
बहुत कुछ सीखा गया, परमिता की शक्ति के बजूद की याद करा गया ।
रोटी, कपड़ा, मकान और रिश्तों के मूल्यों को झ़ा गया ।
वर्ष 2020 हमें ता का पाठ पढ़ा गया ।

मंजू शर्मा

बीता वर्ष , संपूर्ण मानव जीवन
के लिए रहा - एक संघर्ष

ANUPMA JUNEJA

A year that the world
will never forget

TARINDER KAUR

Evolutionary

INTU GHUMAN

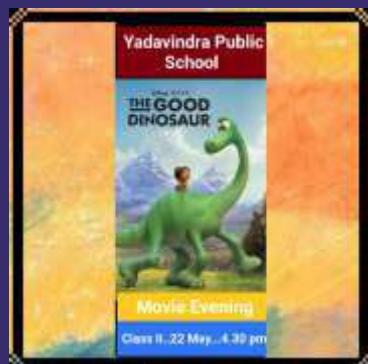
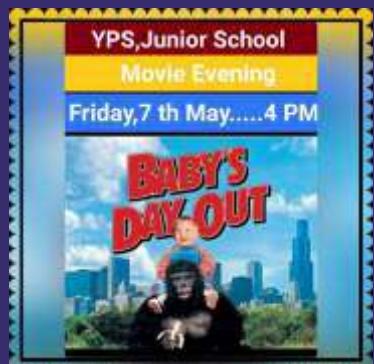
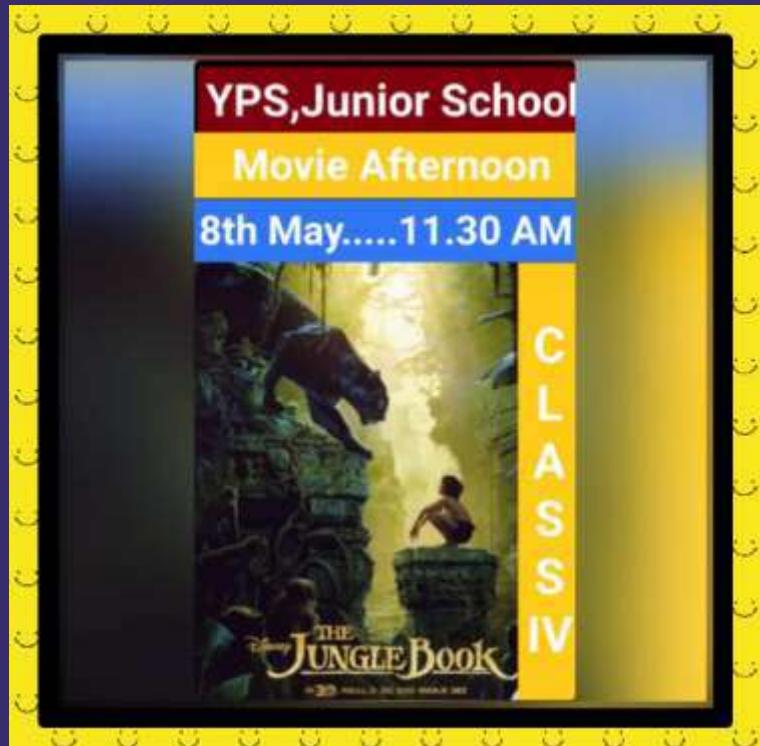
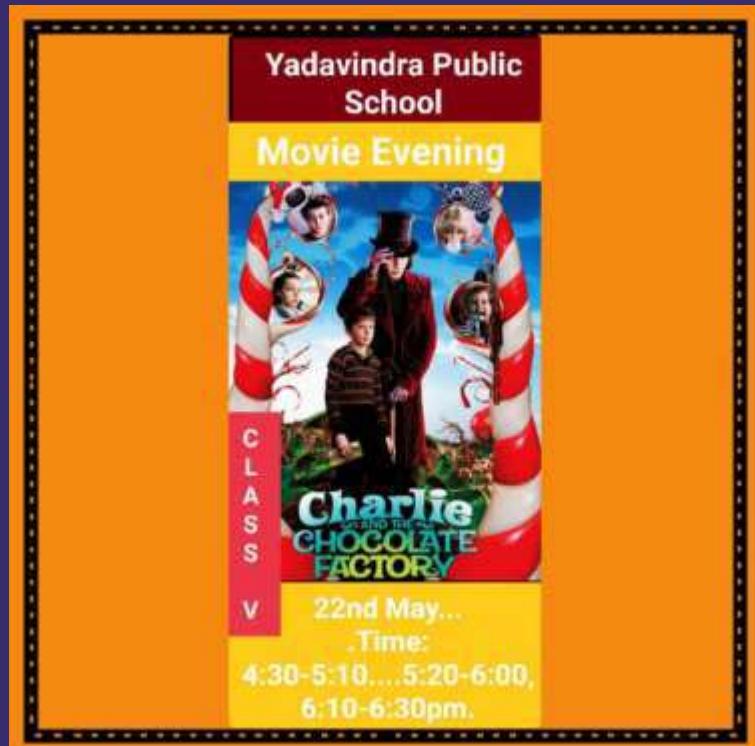
Will remain etched
in our memories

MANISHA PATHAK

The year that was Of Online
Tasks Sanitizers, Masks.Terrace
Walks. And Negative Positive Talks.

ANJALI NIRMAL

Did We Miss Going to the Theatre? No, Not At All.



Happy Days Will Be Here Again...!







My Wonderful Five Years At Junior School

I joined Yadavindra Public School as a young first grader and now five years later I am leaving it as a confident, energetic student. I want to pay a tribute to all my wonderful teachers in Junior School.

I started my journey with our wonderful Amrit Rawel maam and I am ending it with you, dear Simrit ma'am. Aman Ma'am, Gurman'an ma'am, Navin Ma'am, Tina ma'am and Shweta ma'am, you honed my English language. Hindi and Punjabi- Rajwinder ma'am and Anupama ma'am, I owe you for your patience. My Maths skills are all due to Madhu ma'am, Mrunal ma'am, Gurinder ma'am. Science and S.S.T were a cake-walk due to you- Rupinder ma'am, Khushboo ma'am, Sangeet ma'am, Neha Kapil ma'am, Ruchika ma'am and Smriti ma'am. In art Kyla ma'am we really troubled you. Music was fun with Dhiman Sir. In sports- Nirmal Sir, 'I am so grateful to you. You encouraged me in every sport. I am fit because of you- Arjun sir, Sangeeta ma'am.

The Amazing Junior School Entertainment dances-Aman ma'am, Manisha ma'am. Our G.K. and M.I. were up to date with Ekta ma'am, Raminder ma'am, and Sangeeta ma'am. Sarabjit ma'am, Babita ma'am remember our enjoyable school trips. All my dear Ayaji's and Lakshmanji my gratitude to you.

Meenakshi ma'am, Satnam sir-our computer experts. My Chinese star- Saurabh Sir. Dear Intu ma'am, Rshma ma'am, Ravneet ma'am. P.K. Ma'am, Anita ma'am, Preeti ma'am, Anjali ma'am, Manju ma'am, Raman ma'am and Anju ma'am. I may not have had as much interaction with you. Yet, all of your presence in the Assembly, the Christmas plays, the Teacher's Day and Children's Day Celebrations, the Entertainment, the Sports day and all the festivities. I am proud to say, I am what I am today because of each one of you.

Thank you for making my childhood, the happiest, safest, most interesting time of my life. I will miss you all...

VIR SANDHU
V-P



ਅਭੁਲ ਯਾਦਾਂ

ਜੂਨੀਅਰ ਸਕੂਲ ਵਿੱਚ ਬਿਤਾਏ ਪੰਜ ਸਾਲ,
ਕਰਾਂਗੇ ਹਮੇਸ਼ਾ ਇਸਨੂੰ ਯਾਦ।
ਇਸ ਦੀਆਂ ਯਾਦਾਂ ਹਨ ਅਭੁਲ,
ਕਿਵੇਂ ਜਾਵਾਂਗੇ ਇਸਨੂੰ ਭੁਲ।

ਜਦ ਸਕੂਲ ਦੀ ਘੰਟੀ ਵੱਜਦੀ,
ਕਲਾਸਾਂ ਵਿੱਚ ਹੱਸਦੇ ਜਾਂਦੇ।
ਟੀਚਰ ਆਉਣ ਤੋਂ ਪਹਿਲਾਂ,
ਬੈਠ ਜਾਂਦੇ ਸੀ, ਟਿੱਕ ਕੇ ਸਾਰੇ।

ਇੱਕ ਦੂਜੇ ਨੂੰ ਕਲਾਸ ਵਿੱਚ ਜੋ ਇਸਾਰੇ ਕਰਦੇ ਸੀ,
ਪਰ ਮੈਡਮ ਦੀ ਡਾਂਟ ਤੋਂ ਵੀ ਡਰਦੇ ਸੀ।
ਟੀਨਾ ਮੈਡਮ ਦੀ ਕਲਾਸ ਵਿੱਚ ਜਦ ਕਰਦੇ ਸੀ MISBEHAVE,
ਕਰਨੀ ਪੈਂਦੀ ਸੀ ਮਿਸ ਪੂਰੀ ਟੀ-ਬ੍ਰੇਕ।

ਚੌਥੇ ਪੀਰੀਅਡ ਦੇ ਖਤਮ ਹੋਣ ਦੀ ਉਡੀਕ ਕਰਦੇ ਸੀ,
ਘੰਟੀ ਵੱਜਣ ਤੇ ਕਲਾਸ ਛੱਡ ਗਰਾਊਂਡ ਭੱਜਦੇ ਸੀ।
ਆਲੂ ਦੀ ਪੈਟੀ ਲੱਗਦੀ ਸੀ ਬੜੀ ਸੁਆਦ,
ਜਦੋਂ ਲੱਗੀ ਹੁੰਦੀ ਸੀ ਖੇਡ ਕੇ ਭੁੱਖ ਤੇ ਪਿਆਸ।

ਸਭ ਤੋਂ ਚੰਗਾ ਲੱਗਦਾ ਸੀ ਡਾਂਸ, ਮਿਉਜ਼ਿਕ ਤੇ ਯੋਗਾ,
ਤੇ ਰਲ ਕੇ ਖੇਡਦੇ ਸੀ ਹੋਰ ਵੀ ਕਈ ਖੇਡਾਂ।
ਮੈਸ ਦਾ ਖਾਣਾ ਸੀ ਬੜਾ ਸਵਾਦ,
ਰਾਜਮੁਾ ਚਾਵਲ ਸੀ ਲਾ-ਜਵਾਬ।

ਹੁਣ ਜਾਵਾਂਗੇ ਸੀਨੀਅਰ ਸਕੂਲ,
ਲੈ ਕੇ ਨਵੀਆਂ ਯਾਦਾਂ।
ਪਰ ਜੂਨੀਅਰ ਸਕੂਲ ਵਿੱਚ ਬਿਤਾਏ ਇਹ ਸਾਲ,
ਕਰਾਂਗੇ ਹਮੇਸ਼ਾ ਇਸ ਨੂੰ ਯਾਦ।
ਇਸ ਦੀਆਂ ਯਾਦਾਂ ਹਨ ਅਭੁਲ,
ਕਿਵੇਂ ਜਾਵਾਂਗੇ ਇਸਨੂੰ ਭੁਲ।

ਧਰੂਵ ਜਿੰਦਲ
ਪੰਜਾਬੀ-ਪੀ



तू बहुत याद आएगा ऐ जूनियर स्कूल

तू बहुत याद आएगा ऐ जूनियर स्कूल ।
सुना है सीनियर है बहुत कूल
लेकिन बहुत याद आएगा जूनियर स्कूल ।

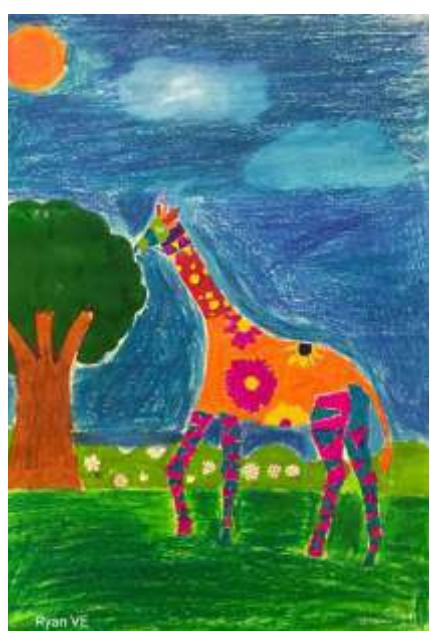
बँक—बँक ऐ सब छोड़ो स्टेरिंग अपना पढ़ाई को मोड़ो ।
पढ़ाई नहीं तो चढ़ाई नहीं, यही तो सिखाया अध्यापिका ने
और निभाना हमने ।

तू बहुत याद आएगा ऐ जूनियर स्कूल
कभी भी न पाएँगे भूल ।
तू बहुत याद आएगा ऐ जूनियर स्कूल
तू बहुत याद आएगा ऐ जूनियर स्कूल ।

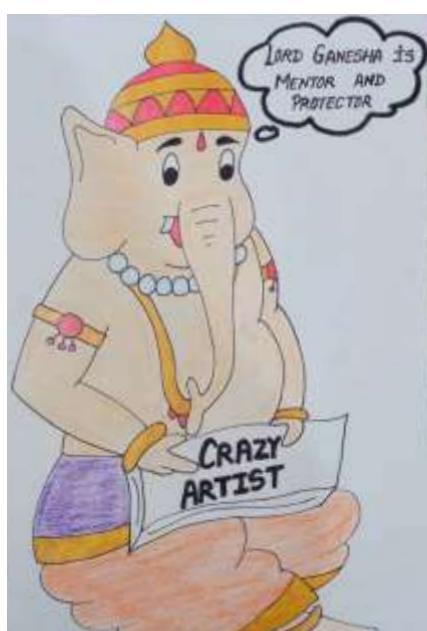
हरअजीज़ कौट
पाँचवी-पी



Blossoming Imagination



RYAN V-E



MANRAJ SINGH IV-N



MANYA SOOD V-O



IBAADAT IV-P



RONAN KUMAR V-E

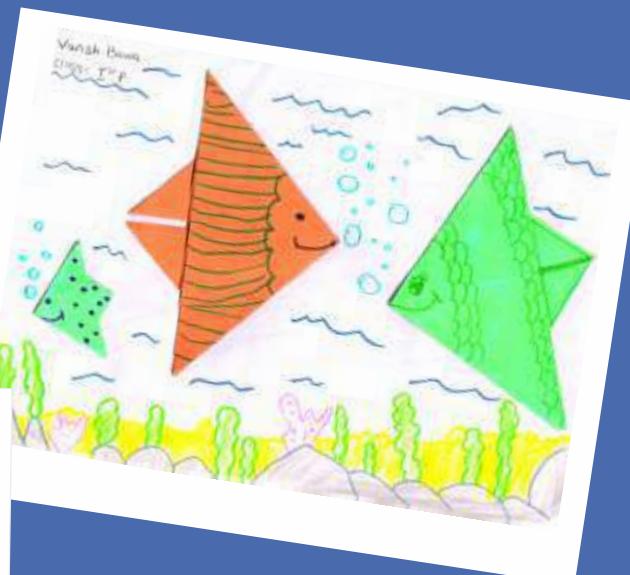
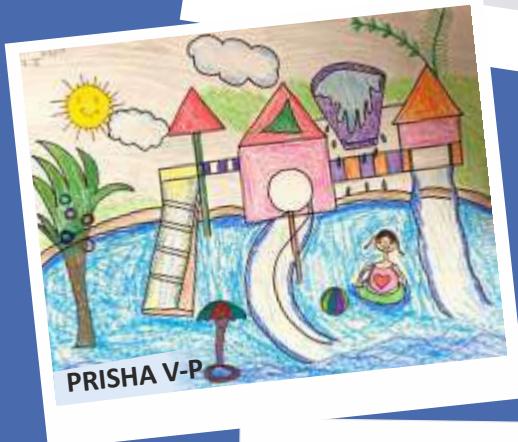


NAYSA GUPTA V-N

Hobbies



Art Makes Us Happy...!







Mrs SMRITI Y SINGH



ABHAY GUPTA



**ADISHWAR
SINGH CHAHAL**



ARPIT GOYAL



AVRAJ SINGH



BHAVESH BATISH



GUNTAS SIDHU



**HARJAS SINGH
OBEROI**



**JASMEHAR
KAUR BRAR**



**JODHBIR
SINGH SAMRA**



**KHUSHALAM
KAUR BOLA**



**KUDRAT
SABHARWAL**



LAKSHDEEP SINGH



NEIL SACHDEVA



RONAN KUMAR



RYAN SINGLA



SAHAS GOYAL



SARGUN PANAG



JOSHUA BHIMBRA



SHIVANI



**SHUKRAAN
SINGH GHUMAN**



SMARA WARAIKH



SUHAB KAUR



TAISHA GOYAL



**VEER ZORAWAR
SINGH VIRK**



YASHICA JINDAL



**YUVRAJ SINGH
BANIPAL**



**ZORAVAR SINGH
KLER**

V-O

Session
2020-2021

**Mrs RUPINDER KAUR**ANAISHA SINGH
LOBANAANAM KAUR
KALEKABISAM PRATAP
SINGH

DIVLEEN KAUR

GURSHEEN KAUR
PHOOLKAGURKIRAT SINGH
SANDHU

INDERVEER SINGH

JAI PRATAP SINGH
KHAROUDJAYVEER SINGH
WALIAJUGRAJ SINGH
DHILLONKUNWARPARTAP
SINGH GREWAL

LOVEEEN KAUR



MANYA SOOD

NEHCHALBIR
SINGH DHILLON

NEHMAT ARORA



PIYUSH GARG



PRAGUN BANSAL



RAANVEER VERMA



SABIA



SANA PANDHI



SATYAM



SAVREEN DHOT



SEERAT VIRK

SIDAK SINGH
GHUMANTEJASVEER SINGH
VIRKUSTAT KAUR
KALEKAVAIBHAV
SINGLAVIRAAJ
SINGHVIRAJ
MITTALYASH RAJ
SINGH

V-N

Session
2020-2021



Mrs MANJU SHARMA



GURSIFAT KAUR



ABIR AGGARWAL



ADITVEER SINGH



AMBERNOOR SAMRA



ANVEEN KOCHER



ASHBIR HANS



AYAAN GUPTA



AYAAN MODI



BANI KAUR



BHAVIK TANDON



BHAVYANSH SINGLA



DIVTAAJ AULAKH



DRON SHOKEEN



HASRAT CHANNI



HRIDYAANSH KAPIL



JAANYA AHLUWALIA



KAIREEN SOOD



KANWAL AAFFREEN KAUR



KRITI GAJRANI



LAKSHYA DHABLARIA



MANRAJ SINGH



NAYA GUPTA



NIA GUPTA



PATRHIV JINDAL



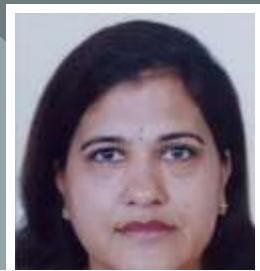
RITHWIK GOYAL



SIMONE KOHLI



SRISHTI DHAWAN



Mrs MADHU GUPTA



ABHIYOT SINGH VIRK



ADITYA THAKUR



AISHA GUPTA



ANGEL SHERGILL



CHIRAYU MITTAL



DHHRUV JINDAL



DIPIN GOEL



DIVYANSHI PATHAK



GRACE MANDI



HAR AZEEZ KAUR GANDA



ISHLEEN KAUR



JIGARVEER SINGH



JUJHAR SINGH



KASHVI SOFAT



KHUSHI SIDHU



KSHITIJ GUPTA



KUMAR SWASTIK BANSAL



PEARL KOHLI



PRISHA MAHINDRU



RANVIR SINGH ATHWAL



SAANVI



SAMIKSHA GARG



SANA GARG



SEHS KAUR



SPARSH DHAWAN



VANSH MITTAL



VANYA SINGLA



VIDUSHI GOYAL



VIHAAN GUPTA



VIR SINGH SANDHU

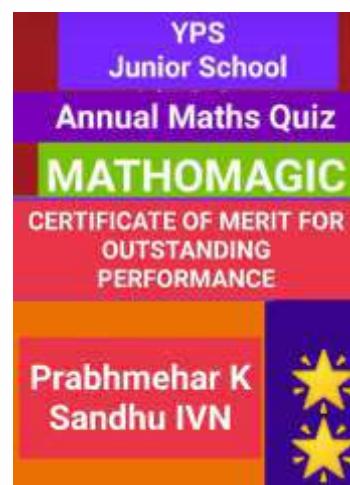
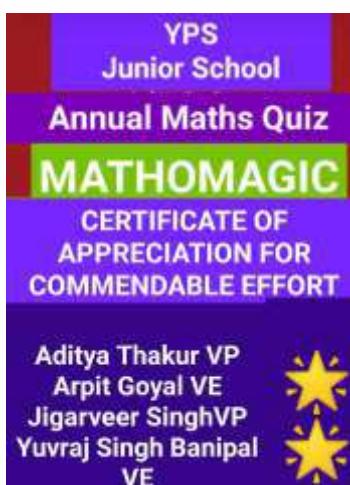
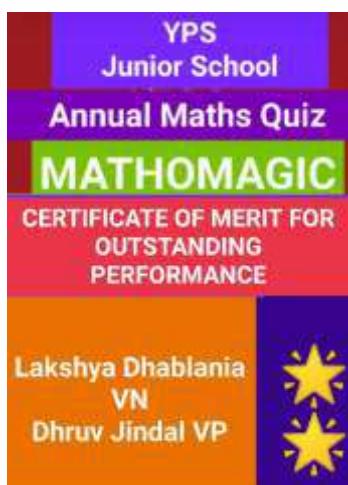


YASHNIT GUPTA

Mathomagic

Our First Ever

Online Maths Quiz



Success for a Yadavindrian is a Journey, not a Destination.

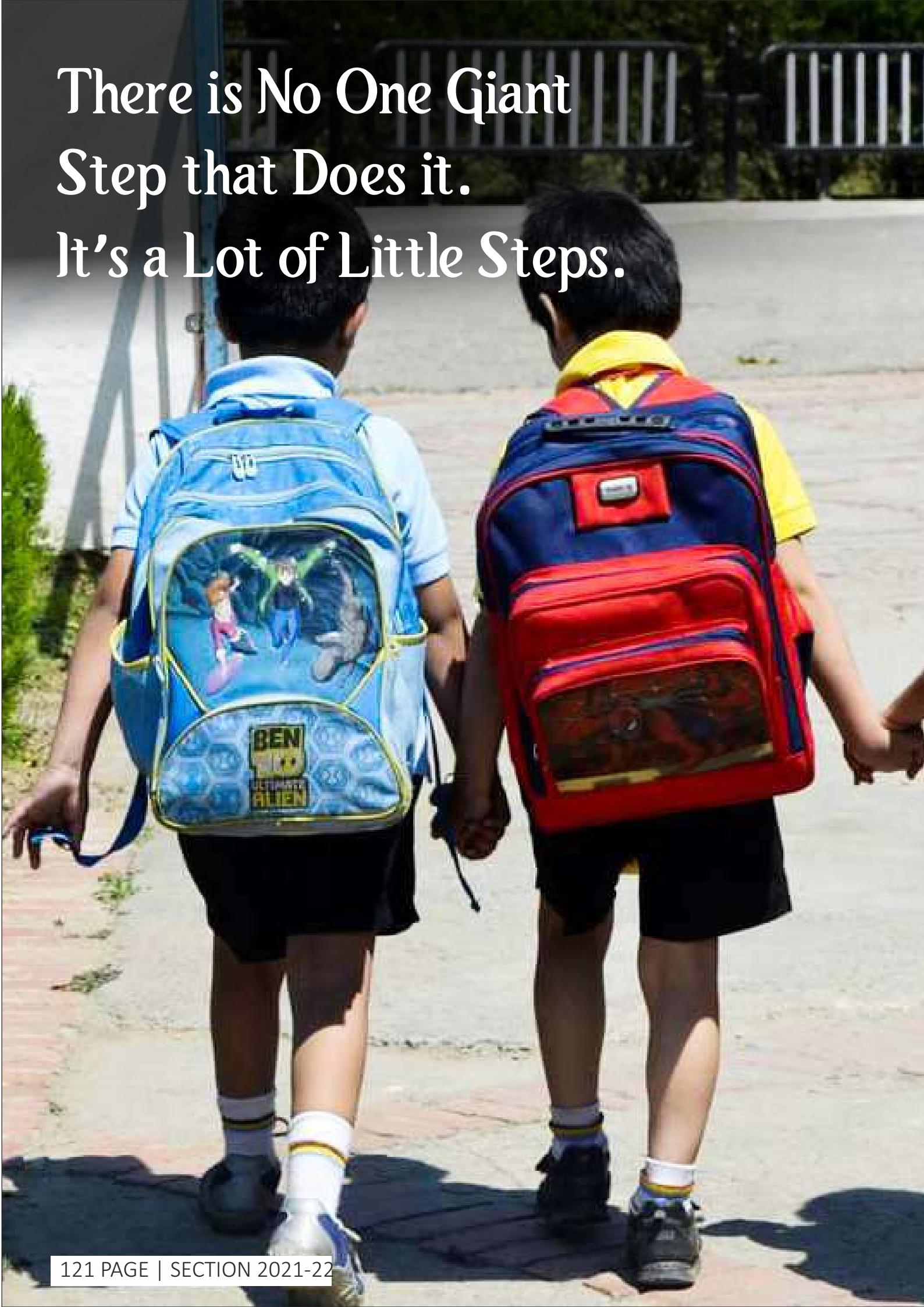


It was a year with a difference ,a year when education system completely changed .Face to face and traditional learning was replaced by virtual learning. Some moments of nervousness, some moments of serious learning, all went hand in hand and made us walk through 2020.



Our school motto ‘Vidya, Vinay, Veerta’, has actually taught us to overcome all the difficulties. We hope that things would go back to normal and we would have a regular routine soon. With this hope in mind we would like to say that... Success for a Yadavindrian is a journey, not a destination.

There is No One Giant
Step that Does it.
It's a Lot of Little Steps.





Happy Days Will Be Here Again...!



YADAVINDRA PUBLIC SCHOOL, PATIALA