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Yadavindra Public School, Patiala



# Athena

2017-18



Creative Journal,  
Yadavindra Public School, Patiala



# THE ATHENA OF THE NIGHT

In the mythology of most cultures, deities were often associated with certain animals. Our patron goddess, too, is accompanied, and often represented, by the owl.

If one closely examines the art that surrounds Athena, one will always find her with a little friend near her- a little owl. The owl in question here is the Little Owl. In fact, the Latin name of the owl itself translates to "Athena's night" or "Athena of the night".

The owl is considered Athena's sacred bird because the Greeks saw its ability to see in the dark, and therefore it represented wisdom and watchfulness. According to myth, the owl sat on her blind side, and hence had the ability to bring to light, facts which she had been oblivious to before. The owl was meant to reveal unseen truths to Athena, and enabled her to speak the whole truth - as opposed to only the half truth. The owl's eyes being distinctively large and shiny, they reflected Athena with their cold stare of knowledge and wisdom.

"The owl of Athena takes flight only when the shades of night are gathering" - that is, when the darkness of ignorance and monotony spreads, it is the owl of Athena that will bring to light wisdom, knowledge and creativity.



# Editorial

As we bring forth the fourth edition of our annual creative journal the Athena, we hope that the issue, which commemorates the Platinum year of our school, lives up to the high expectations set by its predecessors.

The journal honours Athena, the Greek goddess of wisdom, inspiration and creativity.

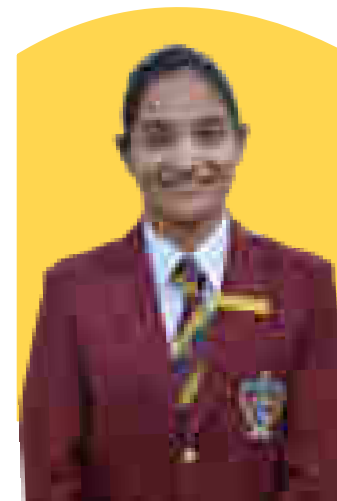
The Athena was conceived as a child of circumstance - when the creative articles were found to be too great in number to be included in the yearbook, the school Editorial Team put together a separate journal, meant purely to provide a platform to the creativity of the young writers and artists of the school. However, the Athena, as it stands today, has opened up its ambit to include photography, cartoons, and several other forms of art. It includes not just English, but Hindi and Punjabi write ups as well, to represent a more pluralistic perception of the student body. This inspiration stems from not only the students, but also the teachers and other members of the school staff.

It is heart warming to see the enthusiasm that the students have shown for the journal, and the keenness with which they have contributed their additions to the book. The Journal is close to the heart of every student, because it is composed of the handiwork of each one of us, in one way or the other. The journal embodies the very soul of the student body, for it is not paper, but their own hard work and creativity which forms its pages.

It has been an exhilarating journey for the whole Editorial Team to collect, sort and edit the various pieces which finally made it to the book. As for the ones which didn't, don't lose confidence, there's always a next time! I hope that the write ups of our budding young creative minds captivate the readers and hold their interest, for they have been written with much zeal and enthusiasm. So here's wishing the reader hours upon happy hours of reading the journal that we so enjoyed putting together!

Happy reading!

Raushni Kaura



Raushni Kaura



Jessica Juneja



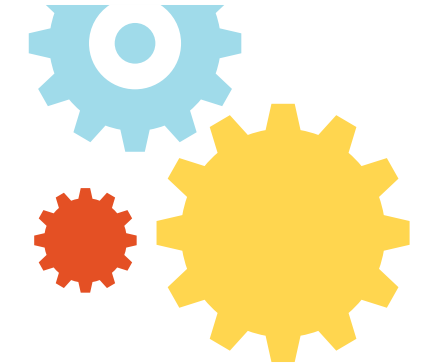
Siddharth Kaushik



Gurnoor Beniwal



Khushi Dalla





*Having A Ball...!*



## A TIME TO GROW

We've all been given time to grow  
 And to bid adieu to the days of our childhood  
 To learn to tie our own knots and bows  
 And to behave as grownups should

There grows a feeling of unworn cheer  
 As we meet new teachers and friends  
 And we learn to shed every drop of fear  
 As we walk down this road which often twists and bends

We learn to strike a balance between study and sport  
 And yet still find some time to play  
 We have fun, though, and make paper boats  
 So we may learn values as we walk along our way

We may detest getting up on early mornings  
 We may be mischievous and not do what we're told  
 We might not improve even after multiple warnings  
 But we'll regret such decisions once we're worn  
 and old

So here's to the beginning of a new part of life  
 The part which shall shape our future, so bright  
 In a place which keeps us away from the shadows  
 So that we may always face the light.

Punya Arora, VI O



## ACID ATTACKS-

THE  
 MOST  
 ABOMINABLE  
 CRIME  
 AGAINST  
 HUMANITY



Imagine looking in the mirror, but not recognizing your own face, only to realize that you've been stripped of your own identity by the violent hatred of another person.

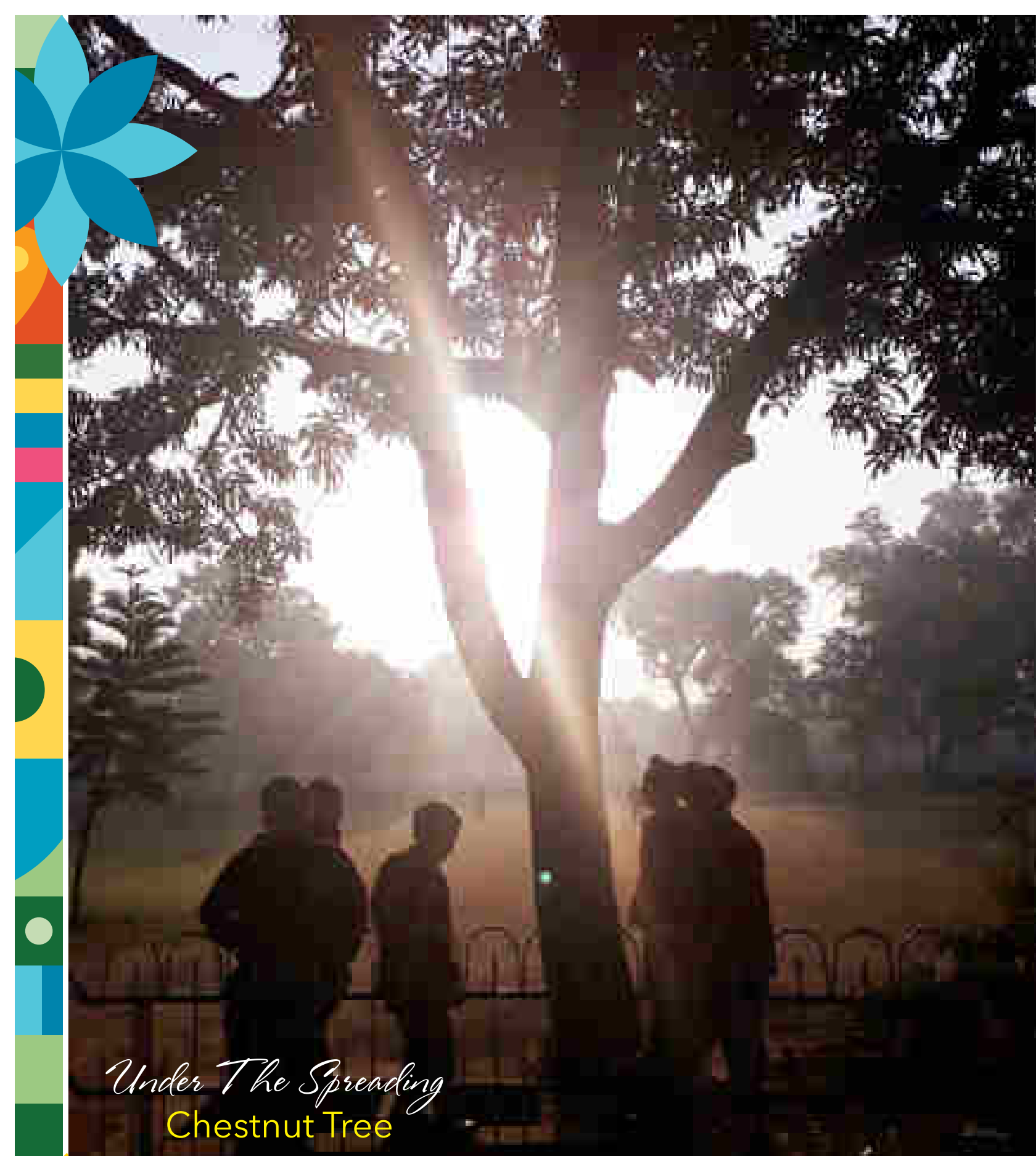
A sudden, cold splash, followed by searing pain as burning skin tears away from your body, scarring you for life, both physically and mentally- such are the horrors of an acid attack. Your life changes forever, you can never go back to the way you used to be.

Today, acid attacks are reported in many parts of the world, but are more rampant in third world countries. Acid attacks are usually the result of the vengeance of jilted lovers against women who have rejected their marriage proposal or some other demand. The intention of the attacker is more often to humiliate rather than to kill the victim.

Laxmi Aggarwal is one such brave Indian woman, who is campaigning to stop acid attacks. She herself is an acid attack survivor, and is now speaking out to spread awareness about the rights of acid attack victims. She is part of the campaign which demands justice for the victims of acid attacks.

Thus, acid attackers should be punished with the most rigorous imprisonment and should be sentenced for life, even if they had missed their target or failed to inflict serious harm on the victim. The very intention of subjecting anyone to such pain should be punished. Acid attacks are the most heinous crime any person can commit, for it is the equivalent of killing the victim, without actually killing them.

Gurnoor Chauhan, VIII E

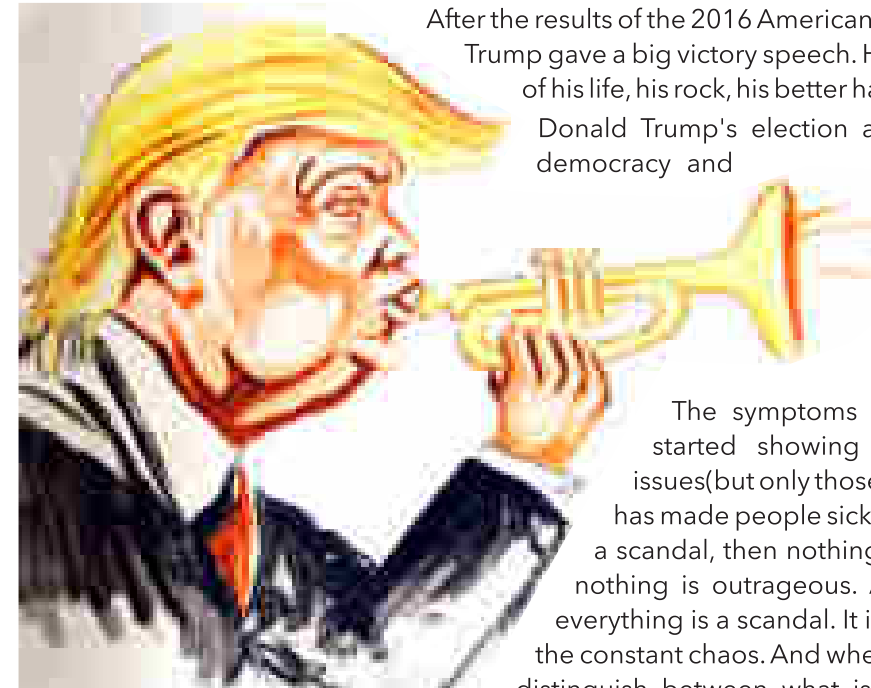


*Under The Spreading  
Chestnut Tree*



## AMERICAN

### 'TRUMP'ET PLAYING GRATING TUNES ?



After the results of the 2016 American Presidential Elections were announced, Donald Trump gave a big victory speech. He said he couldn't have done it without the love of his life, his rock, his better half... that is, FBI Director James Comey.

Donald Trump's election as the 45th President of the world's greatest democracy and superpower came as somewhat of a surprise to the world. Coupled with his absurd utterances and impulsive actions, it has left the world confused about the future of the Land of Liberty. In fact, he is now known as a man whose lifeblood runs on "Conspiracy Theories"

The symptoms of the 'Trump Fatigue Syndrome' have also started showing their effects. His habit of sensationalizing issues (but only those which concern the violation of his own policies) has made people sick and tired of his attitude. Actually, if everything is a scandal, then nothing is a scandal. If everything is outrageous, then nothing is outrageous. And right now, everything is outrageous and everything is a scandal. It is a natural human response to become used to the constant chaos. And when we are used to chaos, then it becomes hard to distinguish between what is absurd and what is realistic. This is what is happening in the case of Mr. Trump.

In fact, the list of Trump's absurd and funny actions is not exhaustive. All his actions are laced with surprises and confusion. It is rather absurd and unwise of Trump that he appointed his own children to positions in White House, who have had no diplomatic experience and no knowledge of political policy, whatsoever.

His past few months in office reflect indecision, hesitation, and an unwillingness to take the right actions. His 'America First' policy got him his presidency, and the same policy has led to disorder in the world.

Trump's incompetence has led to the emergence of a new world order. American retreat from multifarious post-War alliances is a matter of great concern. The USA under Trump has renounced the UNESCO, the Paris Climate Agreement and the Trans Pacific Partnership Agreement.

What does it mean for India?

On the flip side, the abatement of American influence on the global platform has led to the emergence of some advantageous consequences for India. India can certainly benefit from the gradual transition of the current world order as it would open new avenues for India's ambitions to become a leading power in the world.

However, in case of an instantaneous shift, the scenario might be different, with China eyeing world power and North Korea aggressively boasting about its nuclear warheads. American abnegation is sure to induce regional quarrels and chaos, and with no one to lead, the world seems rather ill-equipped to address the worrisome issues that may arise.

To conclude, we can say that at the moment, we need some degree of certainty and rationalism. The only way to achieve it is to focus on the ray of hope that the 'Presidential' element in Mr. Trump might be able to achieve revival and Stability. When Trump ordered Missile attack on Syria early last year, some optimists viewed it as a sign that he became 'Mr. President'. But recent developments have again dashed all these hopes. Still we can't lose hope as it is only hope that sustains life. In the words of great writer P.B. Shelley, "O wind, if winter comes, can spring be far behind?"

Abhiroop Mittal, XII Arts

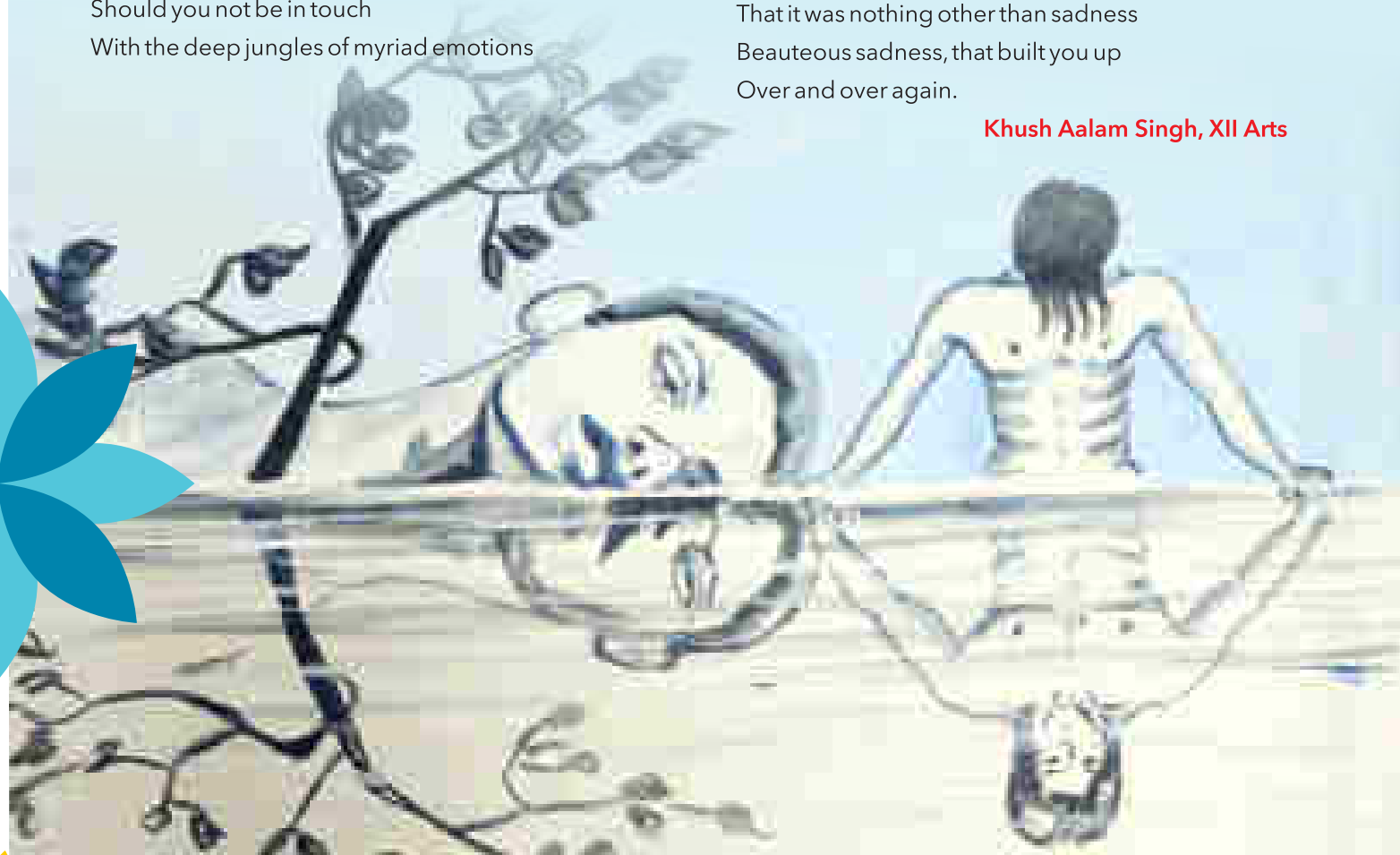


## BEAUTEOUS SADNESS

Would you that you could grasp  
 The euphoric hours of your existence  
 And lock them up in a treasure chest  
 To be perused by you at will?  
 And to let go of sadness, plenty and abundant  
 To seek your utopian vision  
 Of endless and ubiquitous bliss?  
 My friend, your sorrow is your authenticity,  
 The capability to feel sad  
 Is the beauty vested in us all,  
 Only our eyes are shrouded by the clouds  
 Of insecurity and reluctance  
 To accept what is the harsh reality  
 Pitched by life to accept  
 For your city of happiness shall never thrive  
 Should you not be in touch  
 With the deep jungles of myriad emotions

You are meant to undergo  
 When you're broken inside, and sadness abounds,  
 Let it flow  
 Let it pervade your soul  
 Let it regenerate a stronger you  
 For sadness is the ash from which  
 The rejuvenated phoenix rises, in all its majesty  
 When sadness penetrates you,  
 Surrender to the sharp spear's imprint  
 Upon your heart  
 Let time take its course, and you'll surely know  
 That your dejection was not as it appeared,  
 Like the hideous scaly monster from your nightmares,  
 For in time you shall understand and realize  
 That it was nothing other than sadness  
 Beauteous sadness, that built you up  
 Over and over again.

Khush Aalam Singh, XII Arts



## CALL OF THE VOID

If I leave here tomorrow  
 Would you still remember me?  
 For I know a place that's calling  
 As distant as the sea  
 Bereft of the weight of sorrow  
 And the breathlessness of glee  
 I have heard of such a place  
 And that place is calling me

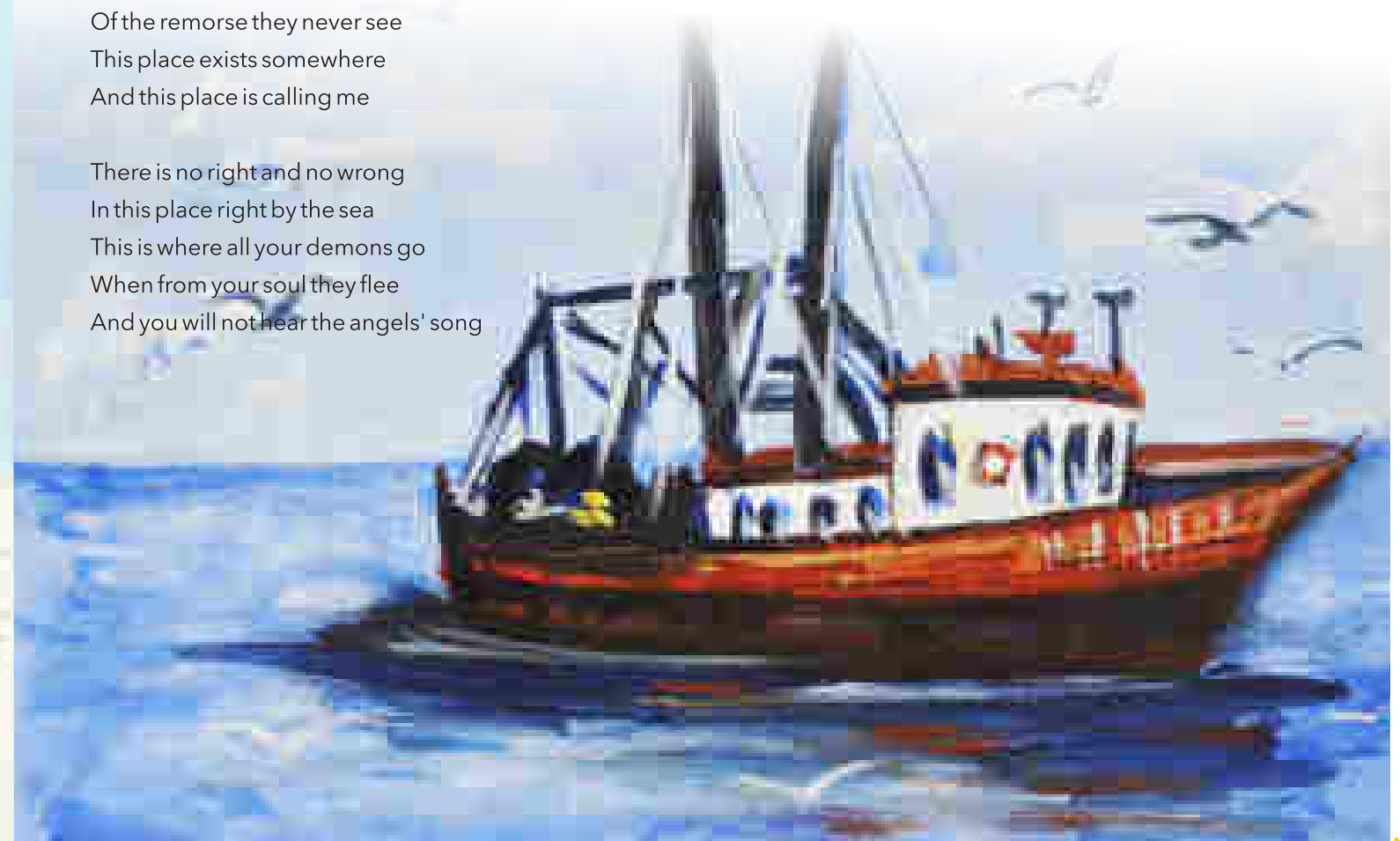
Over there no one remembers  
 All those things I used to be  
 They know not the hollow of despair  
 Nor the rush of ecstasy  
 In its ash there are no embers  
 Of the remorse they never see  
 This place exists somewhere  
 And this place is calling me

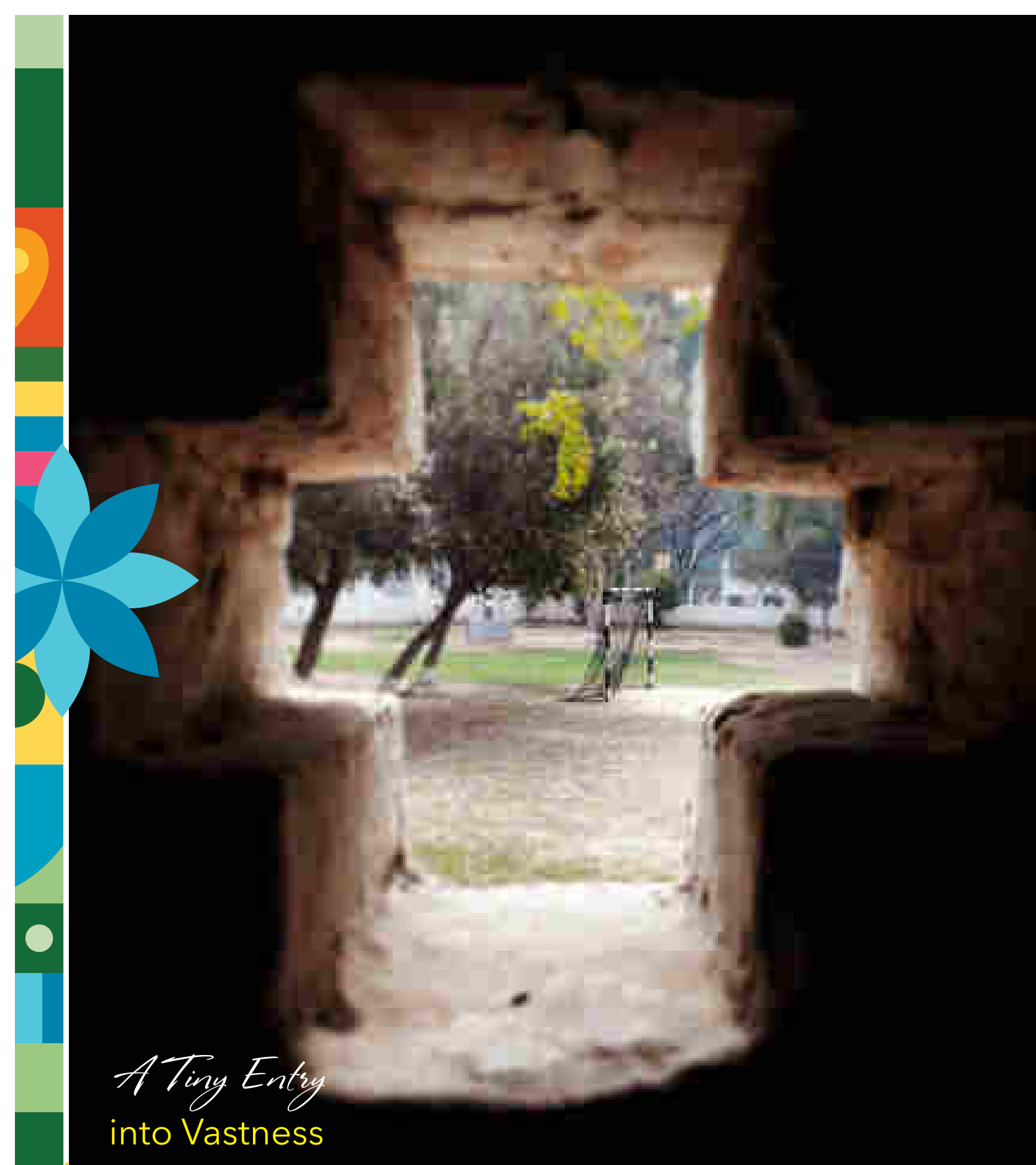
There is no right and no wrong  
 In this place right by the sea  
 This is where all your demons go  
 When from your soul they flee  
 And you will not hear the angels' song

For here they cease to be  
 Themselves; this place of pure freedom  
 Is the place that's calling me

This place makes me believe  
 In myself, so just in case you see  
 A place that has the spirit  
 And an air of liberty  
 Do tell me, for I need to leave  
 As fast as my feet can be  
 You see, I leave tomorrow  
 Will you still remember me?

Raushni Kaura, XI Arts





*A Tiny Entry*  
into Vastness



## FIDGET SPINNERS

Fidget spinners are trending everywhere. After our vacation ended, I saw all of my friends fidgeting with these strange contraptions, spinners made for fidgeting!

A fidget spinner is a toy that consists of a ball in the centre of a multi lobed flat structure made from metal or plastic designed to spin along its axis with little effort.

I read an article based on these spinners and asked my friends, "Why fidget!?"

One said, "It burns calories and protects your arteries."

Another said, "It helps you live longer and improve your concentration."

And the most common reason I heard was that it was a stress buster, which I found was rather untrue!

While the use of fidget spinners might be getting positive results in some cases, but it still remains responsive to the symptoms of anxiety, stress, nervousness or attention disorders. While mild fidgeting at school or while studying is considered advantageous, it may become a problem if your normal routine starts getting disturbed. In fact, there's a potential danger of actually getting addicted to them. And this information is confirmed by a psychiatrist.

If one doesn't have issues like anxiety or hyperactivity, using a fidget gadget can actually make one develop them. It was originally meant for mentally ill or psychologically disturbed patients, not for young people looking for a new fad.

As a matter of fact, there is no scientific evidence that they are effective even as treatment for Autism or ADHD (Attention Deficit Hyperactivity Disorder).

Schools in Bengaluru and Singapore have started banning these spinners. The parents have tagged it as "evil". For better health one must always tread with caution. So, I would highly recommend the non-usage of these fidget spinners!

Chahat Batish, IX E



## FRIENDS AND THEIR FRIENDSHIP

APJ Abdul Kalam once famously said, "One good book is equal to a hundred good friends but a good friend is equal to a library."

In one's life, one comes across many valuable things, but the one thing that we cannot buy with money or any material means, at any cost, is friendship.

True friendship means being there for one another, being supportive of each other, and most importantly, accepting each other in spite of the other's (and our own) flaws. A real friend will motivate you to achieve your dreams and goals, and not distract you from them. A true friend will help you to identify your mistakes and shortcomings, and will help you in overcoming them. Friendship brings colour to the black and white canvas of life; it adds flavor to the delicacy called life, which was originally served bland.

While precious stones and gems are found deep inside the earth, the true, much more invaluable gems are your friends, who keep you humble and keep your feet firmly placed on the earth. Friends remind you of who you really are, they protect you from the clutches of vanity and arrogance. They will lift you up when your spirits are low, and cheer you up when you are glum.

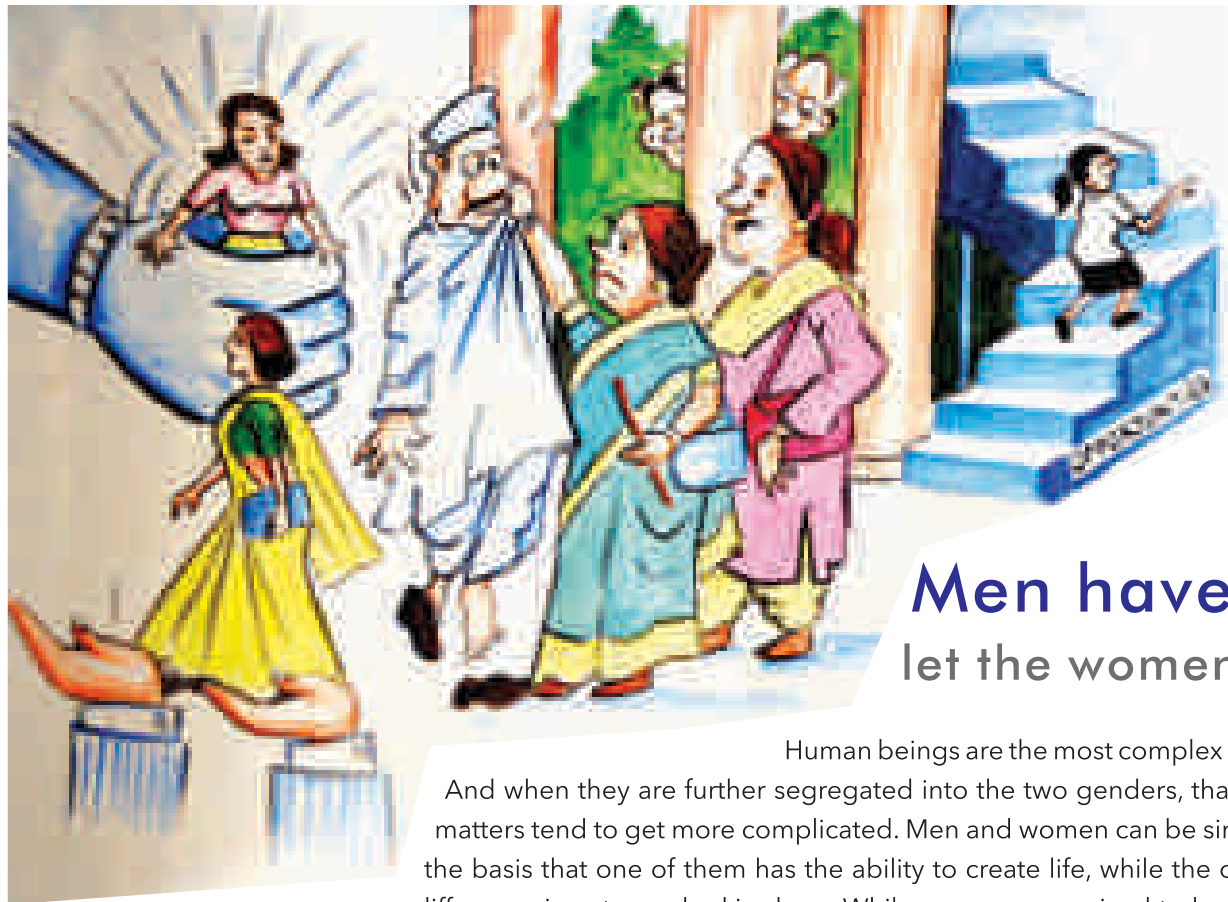
I believe that good friends are hard to find, harder to leave, and impossible to forget. Therefore, if you ever find someone, the music of whose soul harmonizes with that of yours, hang on tight to them and never let them go. The loss of a true friend can be very hard to overcome.

Friends are life's real treasures. Often, though we may not realize it ourselves, our friends may know us better than ourselves. With gentle honesty, they are there to guide and support us, to share our laughter and our tears. Their presence reminds us that we are never really alone.



Ananta Sharma, VI P





## Men have failed, let the women take over



Human beings are the most complex animals on the planet. And when they are further segregated into the two genders, that is, male and female, matters tend to get more complicated. Men and women can be simply differentiated on the basis that one of them has the ability to create life, while the other doesn't. But this difference is not merely skin deep. While men are perceived to be more aggressive and domineering, women are considered, in general, soft spoken.

Women, especially working mothers, are the world's most efficient multitaskers. They manage to strike a balance between their work and the affairs at home, while at the same time nurturing and caring for their children. Traditionally, fathers play a comparatively less dominant role in the brought up of their children, as compared to the mother.

In general, men are more impatient and have a tendency to fall victim to corrupt practices. Such shortcomings of men have brought many troubles upon the world. Adolf Hitler, who was driven by his aggressive, masculine need to conquer the world, brought about the most destructive and devastating war ever known to mankind.

It is imperative for women to increase their participation in all social, economic and political activities, both within the country as well as around the world. We need strong, powerful women leaders, who have the courage to take a stand against injustice.

In the sphere of trade and business too, men have not been able to reach their full potential. They have succeeded in failing to meet even the lowest ethical standards. They are involved in unethical practices like profiteering, insider trading and environmental pollution. While it is true that a few women are also guilty of these activities, their number is far less than that of the men, since women are more ethically compliant than men. They bring a diverse viewpoint in this male dominated world.

Women, having suffered oppression at the hands of men since the beginning of time, are far more patient, which allows them to take rational decisions.

It's a man's world, there is no denying that. And yet here we stand, with our feet placed firmly on the ground, braving every odd, every storm, that this man's world throws upon us. Many women have managed to carve out a niche for themselves in the world, which is a big feat in itself, considering the patriarchal structure of our society. The time has arrived, when the men hand over the reins of the world to the women, so that we may set right everything that went wrong while they were in charge.

Gurnoor Beniwal, XI Arts

## Moments

As I was wandering around  
The sun shone bright  
There was a swift wind blowing  
And my face was towards the sunlight

I could feel the heat of the sunrays  
From my toes upto my chin  
And I, suddenly, knew what they meant,  
All those paintings on my skin

When I walked with my feet bare  
Upon the lush green grass  
An urge spread within me  
To break this ceiling made of glass

Breathing the fresh, sweet air  
There was something different I could feel

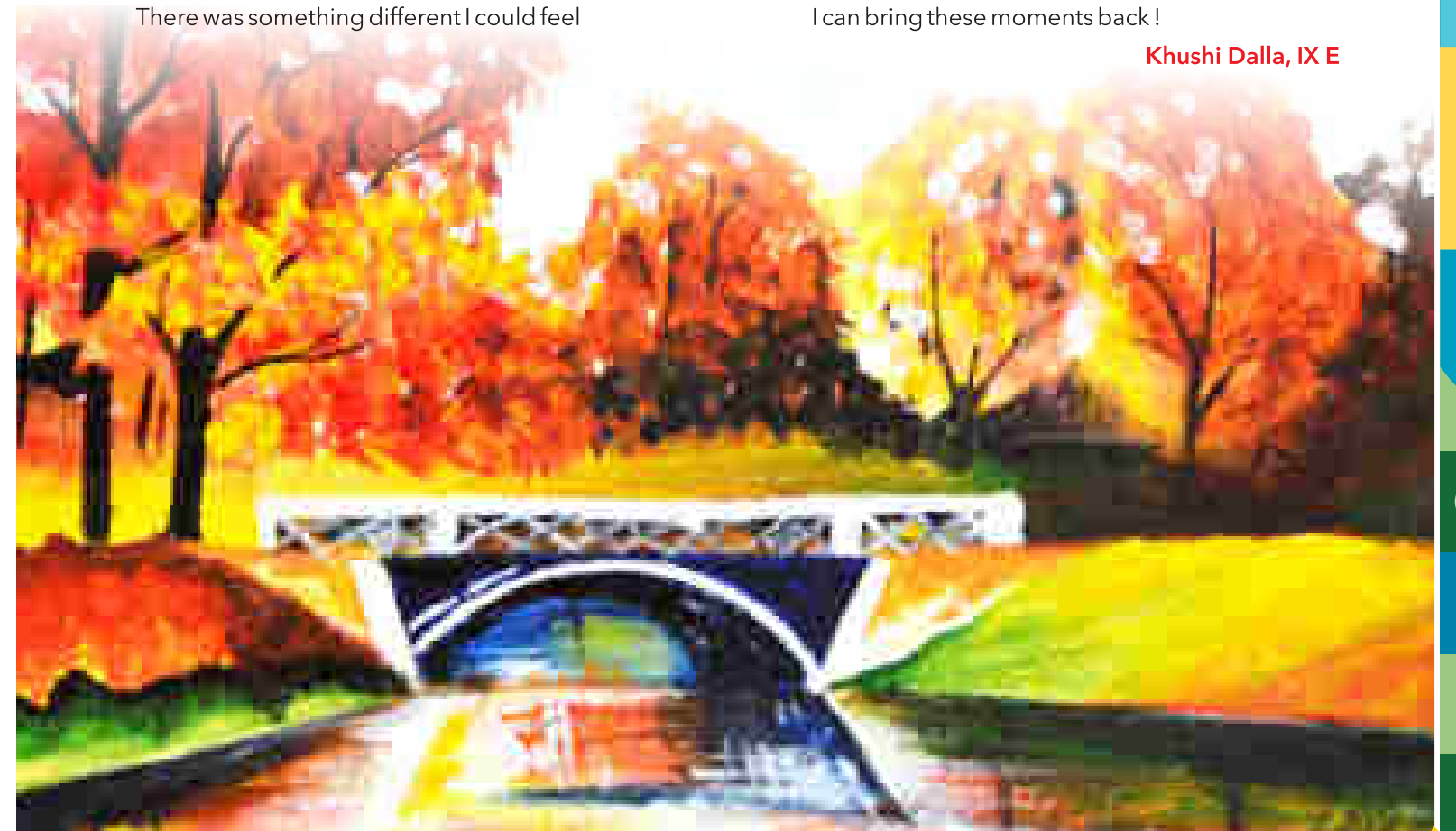
Like a weary, wounded soul  
Had, finally, found the courage to heal

As I saw the roses bloom  
I could feel my heart beginning to flutter  
Watching the motions of the waves  
There was no word that my mouth could utter !

I observed my world with care  
As I reduced my pace  
Removing the film of clouds  
That had been obscuring my face

I wished, then, if I could just  
Pack these moments up in a sack  
So that whenever I feel mournful  
I can bring these moments back !

Khushi Dalla, IX E





## MY FAIRYTALE

I watch myself sitting there,  
Among bright vibrant flowers  
And I've never looked more beautiful  
It is because of the invisible crown I wear  
There is a song playing in my mind  
Making me twirl with happiness  
It surprises me how I don't fear  
The possibility that  
My joy might be confined.

I find quite magnificent  
The role that's been bequeathed upon me  
See, there's the castle I made  
For myself, in my mirror  
I gaze at myself with pride  
And I twirl away every worry.

But I live here alone  
For I don't like sharing my secret place  
It amazes me just how  
I've managed to obscure it  
From the cruel eyes of the world

I don't want to leave just yet  
I want to see more of it  
But I decide to close my fairytale  
And choose to live  
Yet another day

I wonder if you've noticed  
That you'll find no prince  
In my fairytale  
And yet I find  
That it is fully capable  
Of being filled with bliss.

-Arshia Garg, XII Accounts





## WOMAN

I hold my breath,  
I am ready for my family  
To have my dreams dead

I am always discriminated against  
For I am not considered the superior one  
But don't forget that I am the one  
Who does not let you feel inferior to myself.

Whenever I try to move forward,  
The world pushes me back,  
For no reason I have been attacked.  
I am forced to take a step behind  
I don't want to be a coward and be forced  
to hide.

I am a woman  
Someone's daughter  
Someone's sister  
Someone's wife  
Someone's mother.

I am a woman  
I don't want to step behind and hide.  
I am a woman  
I have my rights.

**Manroop, XII Com**



## SURRENDER AT THE PRECIPICE

A long and tedious ascent to the concrete cliff,  
The last summit that this body shall conquer,  
For it is here, from where I shall gaze upon the beauty  
Of God's creation, before the crime occurs  
For at this very spot, these eyes shall see life's colors,  
Before shutting themselves, never to open again,  
The final breaths that these lungs shall fill within  
The final beats of the heart comatose with pain  
And now the devil beckons me to make haste  
For my time in the world is trickling to an end  
This sorry and melancholy life shall finally cease,  
Far from a heartbreaking tale or a heroic legend  
Yet, my heart is overcome with pressing doubt:  
Would anyone weep and mourn for this bereaved soul?  
Would anybody understand the grief and betrayal  
Which weakened this human, wrecked him beyond control?  
My heart bids farewell to its beloved  
Who shall never behold me again; I'll be gone  
Arms wide open, I surrender at the precipice:  
The fall begins, and my feet are now airborne.

**KhushAalam Singh, XII Arts**



## THE ABANDONED CLASSROOM -A Short Story

Growing up, I always had plenty of books to read. After all, my family and I lived in an old school building which now served as our house. Due to leakage problems on the upper floor, only the ground floor remained functional. Perhaps, the run-down condition of our house-cum-school and its creepy aura prevented students from joining. Being an only child was, as you can guess, quite boring. Had I not been so anti-social, I'd have gone out and made new friends. Naturally, my parents thought that books would be a good way for me to kill time. I was six when they bought me my first stack of books. They were those cheap paperbacks that you see at the bottom shelf of most bookstores with bright illustrations of kids riding bikes or dragons, and having adventures with their friends while finding lost treasures. There were so many, I wasn't able to finish. In our basement, we had a row of wooden cabinets below a counter top against the wall where I kept my collection of books. I read them after school every day, and still, they took my six-year-old mind a lot of time to comprehend. Nevertheless, I loved reading with a passion. Eventually, I lost interest. My parents had got me one of those new video game consoles. And, of course, a bright screen outweighed boring paper any day. The cabinet with my books just slipped from my mind. I never opened it again.

Days turned to weeks, weeks turned to months, and months turned to years.

High school being over, it was now time for college. One day, before I had left for my university, I had finished packing all my bags, and my parents had just gone to bed. My car was ready for the eight-hour drive the next morning. After getting an emotional farewell hug from my mother, and an awkward one from my father, I went down to my room along with my bag pack.

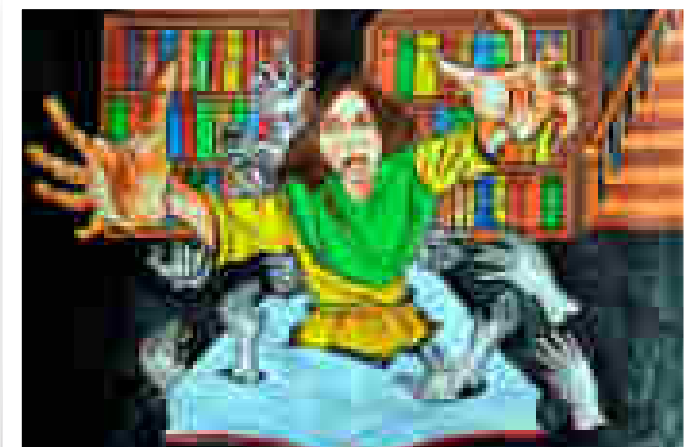
As I shuffled about its contents, a bottle of water fell from the side of my bag and rolled down the steps. Going down after it, I heard it hit the bottom. I flicked on the lights and saw it against the wall. Walking over, I picked it up. But then I paused for a moment as my eyes fell upon a wooden cabinet. I swung it open with curiosity and I

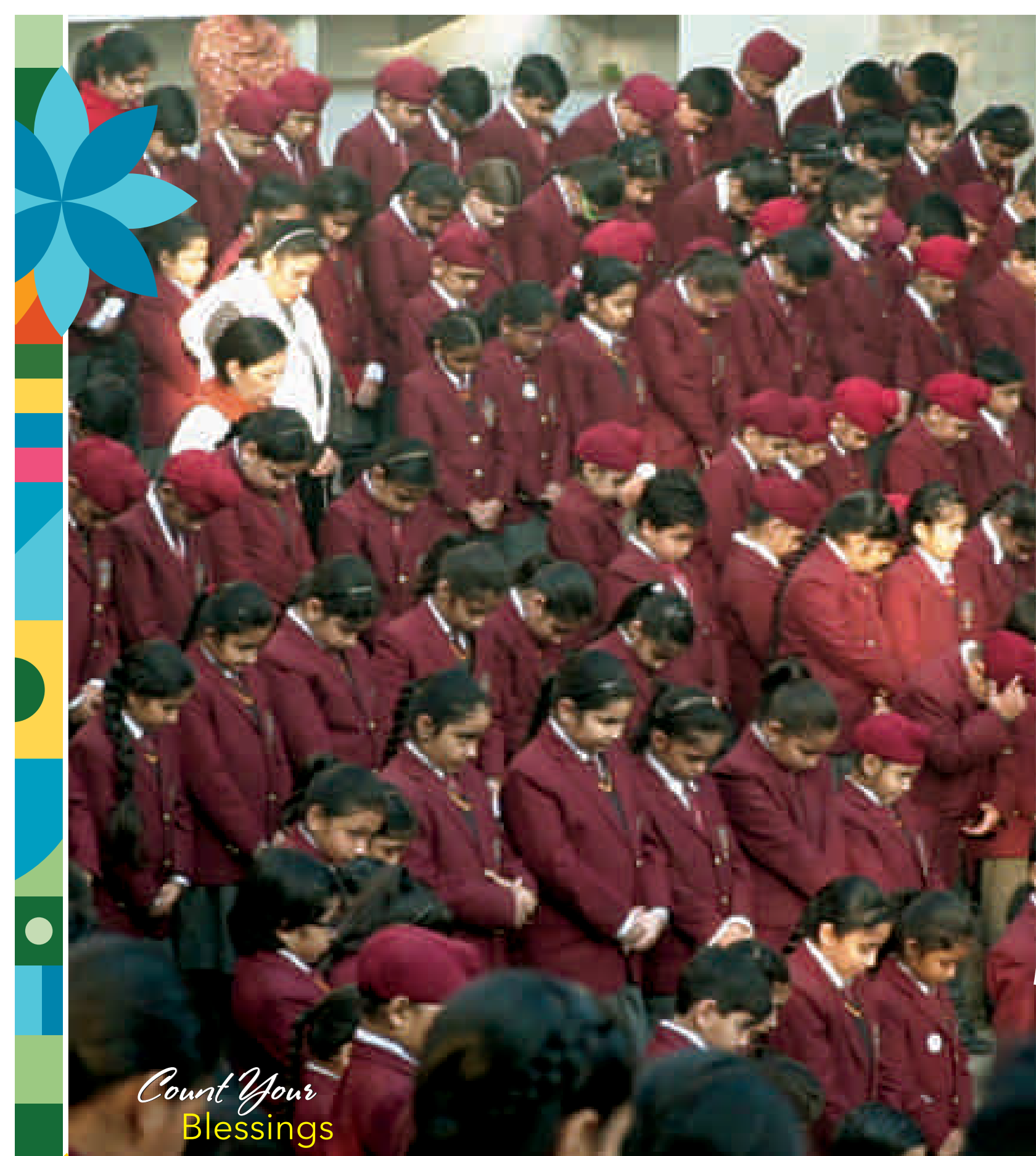
couldn't believe what I saw inside. Dust. Everywhere. Coughing, I waved my hand around to get rid of the thick clouds of dust. In a while, I saw the outlines of what it had gathered on; my old stack of books.

I ran my index finger along the length of the dusty surface, leaving a long line of clarity. Raising an eyebrow, I picked the first book up, blowing on it. It had a picture of a very young girl making cookies, and above her head the words read, "Cindy's Big Bake!" On the corner, black marker had the name "Jason Klein" written. My name. Flipping through the pages, memories gushed back. These were my books I had cherished so long ago.

I closed the book and stood up, turning around slowly, I recognized my basement. I mean, I always knew what it was. My plain, simple and ordinary basement. But now, I knew what it really was. It was the classroom from the book. Walking slowly, I took it all in. All the school things were gone, except some junk. But a woman didn't really hang herself down here, right? Lost in thought, I didn't see where I was going, and I tripped. My glasses fell off, and I got down on my knees, feeling around for them. My hand touched something that felt like glasses. I picked them and stood up. I brought out my phone and looked at the black screen. These weren't my glasses. What I saw was a pair of thick-rimmed glasses, with cracks in the lens. And along the rim was the name, "Mrs. Sneed."

**Ekam Partap Singh, XI Com**





Count Your Blessings



## THE STRANGE JUGGLERY OF THE WORLD

In this world where people fear oblivion,  
Where they scream in desolate void,  
Their opinions may be expressed in clarion,  
But At the hands of the Almighty, they are often toyed  
The world is not a wish granting factory,  
And never will each phase be a heyday,  
It can never be quite satisfactory enough  
To suffer from the inexplicable aspects of life.  
There are often many junctures in life when we are needlessly stranded,  
Many chapters of life written upon survival that is challenged by our mere existence,  
Many hasty decisions that turn out to be rancid,  
And so many of us threatened by the idea of nothing.  
But still a pinch of hope surging and persisting inside us,  
A token of self-worth rising above all odds,  
And again indulging each new hour with smiles  
And waking to life with new spirits.

Hinam Walia ,VII



## SILENCE –MEANT TO BE BROKEN !

What gets broken when you speak its name? Silence, of course. This has become a common riddle these days. But the question that has been lately cropping up is, "When should this silence be broken?" Nowadays, the feeling of wanting to have said something instead of remaining quiet is becoming more common among people. They feel that having said something would have given them the upper hand in a conversation or at a particular instant.

A sensible person today would only like to talk out the solution to a problem. This gives him and his opponent a good chance of expressing their views and come to an understanding. Remaining quiet and not talking only worsens the relation and builds up a feeling of utter disgust. How else do you then expect yourself to remain calm and not fly at the other person in absolute outrage when met with an unpleasant situation?

This habit of keeping silent has indeed led to people becoming under confident. The practice of ignoring and not speaking up against eve-teasers has contributed to the increasing number of mishaps with girls. It is, therefore, the need of the hour that we stop regretting not having spoken and start speaking out against injustice. Not just for ourselves, but also for the ones we care about.

Only then will the notorious practice of using physical strength and money for anything and everything, come to an end.

Nitish Goyal, XI Science



Three Peers-  
Hip Hip Hurray!!

“Intelligence without ambition  
is like a bird without wings.”



## AMBITION

A strong desire to achieve what you dream of is as important as being passionate while working for it. Ambition would arouse the passion in you by itself, if you really have the zeal to toil towards your ideals. But lack that ambition and you will end up being a small step on someone else's ladder to the glory that could have been yours.

Often you might have heard people talking about how hard work is the key to success. “Dreams don't work unless you do.” There is no doubt about it but let me make it very clear to you, you will give it your best only if you have ambition that shows you what lies ahead. If you don't have ambition then the craze of hard work would wear out soon and you will be left gaping at the other opportunities, of which you could have made better use. So it is better to be determined in the very first instant!

Being ambitious gives you the courage to believe in yourself. It gives you the wisdom to realize and become aware of what will help you to reach your goals. It teaches you that the struggle is more about will than about skill. That is why it is said that if you choose a job which you love, you will never have to work a day in your life!

G.B. Shaw once said, “An honest man feels that he must pay Heaven for every hour of happiness with a good spell of hard, unselfish work to make others happy.” Now to do this, one must first be happy and joyful himself. Only then, after satisfying one's own ambition, can one gracefully and truly be at the service of others. Half hearted and unwilling help never benefits anyone just like an unfit horse with no teeth in its mouth.

It is, however, disheartening to see that people have started comparing the quality of being ambitious to that of being greedy. They say that an ambitious man can do anything to see his dreams come true. This, however, is not completely true. Except for those few people who are

blinded by money, no ambitious intellectual would take any hazardous step which might harm his name or his family and friends. He would, of course, use short cuts wherever possible, but never risk more than he can afford to lose. Ambitious people take risks, and take them openly, because they know that these risks can change their lives for good.

Ambition is one of the most important tools in achieving success, often overriding even talent and resources. With an ambitious attitude anyone can achieve triumph and satisfaction, regardless of what is put in front of them. The will, the dream and the courage to be on top of the world will get you far more ahead in life than any other skill you can possibly possess.

Nitish Goyal, XII Science





## ARE WE READY TO BE SPACED OUT?

"look again at that dot. That's here. That's home, That's us. On it, everyone you love, everyone you know, everyone you've ever heard of, every human being who ever was, lived their life..."

Our posturings, our imagined self importance, the delusion that we have some privileged position in the Universe, are challenged by this point of pale light. Our planet is a lonely speck in the great enveloping cosmic dark. In our obscurity, in all this vastness, there is no hint that help will come from elsewhere to save us from ourselves." - Carl Sagan

This paragraph was written by Carl Sagan, who when saw the image of our earth clicked by Voyager 1 probe in 1990, was provoked to express his thoughts about our planet which apparently looked like a fragile 'pale blue dot' suspended in a sunbeam. The picture was taken from a distance of about four billion miles from earth.

Night sky and Cosmos have fascinated me since i was a kid. And it still manages to grab my attention every time. The sense of joy that I get from discovering more about our vast cosmic desert and scrutinising it's deepest secrets is incomparable. Space has always left me awestruck and reading this quote by Carl Sagan often sends chills down my spine!

We humans have reached at a point where we have sent a gargantuan amount of spacecrafts and satellites into the limitless territory of cosmos. But is it all worth it? Every year we send a huge number of different satellites for different purposes. According to the index of objects launched into outer space maintained by the United Nations Office for Outer Space Affairs (UNOOSA), there are 4,635 satellites currently orbiting the planet. Well, that is actually a mammoth amount of man-made junk we've launched into space!

We have been launching our satellites since 1957 and have often ended up finding some really mind-boggling and bizarre facts about space. From finding habitable conditions on Europa (Saturn's moon) to Earth-like characteristics on Kepler-452B, we've reached far. Our space probes, Voyager 1 and 2 and Pioneer 10 and 11 are now beyond our solar system and are heading towards interstellar space to find extraterrestrial life.

We are constantly sending radio waves and satellites into space in the hope of finding alien life but we've never received a signal back. SETI (Search for Extraterrestrial



Intelligence) is an organisation determined to receive signals from extraterrestrial beings but we've not received a faintest hint from them. So where is everyone? Here comes the Fermi Paradox named after the Italian-American physicist Enrico Fermi who made a rough estimate of the habitable planets that exist in our galaxy. According to him, there are about 100,000 such planets which might be inhabited by extraterrestrial creatures. A similar equation was devised by Frank Drake to find the number of habitable planets which is known as the 'Drake Equation'. The Drake Equation is used to find the number of communicating civilizations in the cosmos, or more simply put, the odds of finding intelligence of life in the universe.

But again the question arises as to why we have never been contacted by them. There could be a hefty amount of possible reasons. Maybe we are alone in this universe. Perhaps higher civilizations are just choosing to ignore us. Maybe they are here, all around us, but we are too primitive to perceive them. Perhaps the super-intelligent life visited Earth, but before we came into existence. All this seems exciting as well as spine-tingling!

In a nutshell, space exploration is a vast process and it may take us billions of years to finally communicate with ETs. But no matter what happens, we shouldn't give up so easily and keep sending those radio signals/waves into the space. There will come a day when we'll finally speak to an alien for the first time. Space is neither benign nor hostile and we should never stop believing in our capabilities.

Gurmehar Sandhu, X E



## YOUR BODY LANGUAGE MAY HELP YOU BECOME WHAT YOU ARE ...!

Have you ever heard a speech and wondered why and how the speaker seemed so calm and composed all the while speaking so eloquently in front of an enormous crowd. Are they really that confident or are they just pretending? If this thought has ever crossed your mind and you have had the desire to emulate such a speaker, then this article is for you.

It is the power of the non-verbal. Your actions not just reflect who you are but also govern how others think and feel about you, their perceptions regarding you. These judgements can be life-altering when it comes to sweeping opportunities.

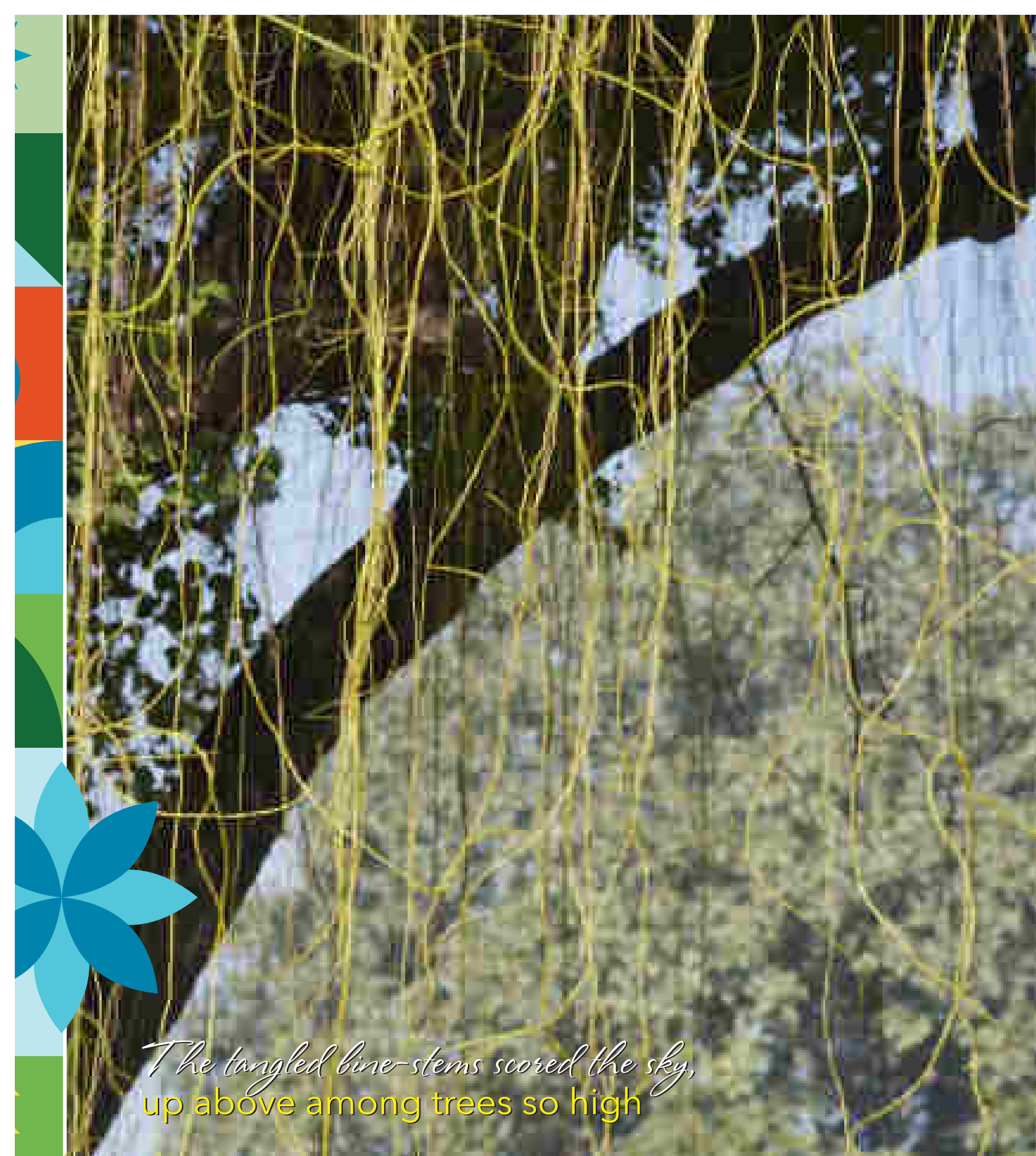
But the real question remains is if our own body language affects how we think of ourselves? Of course, your mind changes your body, your physical behaviour. For instance, when we feel happy we cannot help a smile. But is the reverse also true that if you smile on the outside can it make you feel content inside? This phenomenon is called "fake it till you make it".

Confidence is conspicuous as your body language is evident to others. If you strike a confident pose while delivering a speech or doing just about anything in the public eye, even if you are a bundle of fear and doubt in reality, it would seem quite the opposite to the audience viewing you. This is the mantra of "power posing"

Slowly and steadily, exuding confidence and Zeal would metamorphose you into a confident being. You would be more certain of yourself and rather than just faking it (it being your counterfeit confidence) you would have embraced it and owned it. So, the next time you wished that you had an outward calm and serene look, remember it is only a hair's breadth away. All you have to do is fake it till you've actually become it. Such a positive virtue is bound to attract a plethora of opportunities - all you have to do is grab them!

Jasmine, XI Arts





*The tangled vine-stems scored the sky,  
up above among trees so high*



## CASTLES IN THE AIR

We all crave for pleasures which endow us with the capacity to forget the world of petty jealousies, inglorious competition and foolish ambition. He who knows how to build castles in the air can get the feeling of what ethereal pleasure is. There is more pleasure in building castles in the air than on the ground. They are so easy to take refuge in, and so easy to build. The dreams that cultivate our thoughts eventually form a pathway to our mind. Though the pathway is made up of thoughts which are in their early stage of culmination, they can become dominant and all pervasive if given the foundation of hard work and time. However, some thoughts can be quite strange, like you can dream of being a flower kissed by the beaming, dancing sun rays, wiped by the crystal clear rain drops and pampered by the soft blowing wind. Imagination has no boundaries and this imaginary castle of ours can feed our creative powers to an indefinite extent. It heals the soul which has been choked by earthly duties, the critical eye of others, aspirations and unreasonable expectations. It prevents us from being frustrated and instead allows our soul to breathe and taste every colour of this wonderful life. To some, it might seem that it serves as a refuge for escapist souls, yet the thing that these people fail to understand is that the people who are dreamers have been able to change the world with their wonderful ideas and inventions. Had they not indulged themselves in such pleasures, the world might have become a rotten and monotonous place to live. In one who knows how to build castles in the air gets the best thrill, as it includes the risk factor. Life is not what it gives you. Life is a kind experience. It is the liquid wax that can be moulded into a candle of any shape, with your thoughts being the mould. When the candle burns, it ignites our ideas and when they ignite, they have the power to change the world, to change the perspective that we have in our minds. At the same time, our ignited candles can burn the dreams of others and can make the world a terrible place to live in. Our thoughts always depend on the kind of energies we indulge in and these energies set the stage for building this castle. Henry David Thoreau, with a tinge of pragmatism, says, "If you have built castles in the air, your work need not be lost, that is where they should be. Now put foundations under them!"

Charvi Dubey, XII Arts





## COMPLACENCY AGAINST PRIVACY

Recently I was scrolling through my social media when I came across a troll. It showed two people chatting and one of them makes a dark and offensive comment. Within a second the person gets a notification saying, "Why is the FBI here?"

The essence of the joke here is that the FBI is spying on our texts. It may seem irrelevant and one may whimsically call it a joke, but when one ponders over such a thing, the dawn of realization that strikes us is cynical. I looked into the aspect of the likes of FBI, CIA and KGB and how they could possibly have access to endless data which can destroy lives. The only case I found prominent was that of Ed Snowden, who, acting as whistleblower, leaked certain hearings of the FBI which showed that FBI had access to most of our social media, communication devices and anything which involves networking. Eerie as it may sound, it does not change the fact that FBI has practically no use of the data we have access to.

The recent incident of Cambridge Analytica's breach of trust with Facebook shows just how vulnerable we are without even realizing it. We all are complacent of the fact that a site which has millions of users has the ability and audacity to hack our personal data and leak it. Mark Zuckerberg, CEO of the multi-billion dollar company apologized publicly, stating that the mass data collection was restricted to academic use but this certainly cannot be an excuse. Cambridge Analytica(CA) lured Facebook users to take a personality quiz, through which they collected data of the users' statuses and likes. This is a scary case of privacy violation that denies an individual the right to give an informed consent, morphing into disruption and subversion of the society.

What makes the case even more intimidating is that one of the most important aspect of our lives, politics, is known to be affected by this leak of data. The US elections were rigged due to an algorithm created from the data which correlates to the behavior of the user. This helps in finding a voting pattern and eventually, hacking the elections. The same could go for the Russian Presidential elections. But when was the last time that those were not rigged? With the 2019 General elections knocking at the door, it is uncertain to say with surety that these will not be affected by a similar data breach.

The question which arises now is that how long the governments will allow the breach of privacy of its citizens' personal data.



Siddharth Kaushik, XII Arts



## DIWALI IN INDIA

Ever since my arrival to India, and in Patiala, my classmates and younger (host) sister had been speaking so much about Diwali that I couldn't wait until the 19th of October, the date the festival was to be celebrated this year. I think Diwali is a unique festival where Indians principally share their happiness and show their respect to God and to the people they love.

My Diwali, started a few days before the festival, when I met with and exchanged gifts with family and friends. On the big day, I began by making 'rangoli' all the morning with my host sisters and a few guests that visited my host parents. In the afternoon, I went to the 'Gurdwara' to pray along with a few members of my family. And in the evening, it was time to burn crackers! An exciting thing to do, of course!

There are a lot of traditions attached with this day, but the one which I enjoyed the most was when I placed candles and 'diyas' (earthen lamps) all around the house. It was a magical moment when all three of us worked together for lighting the candles, which among the Indians, is considered to be a symbol of hope and enlightenment.

The festival of Diwali helped me discover how to celebrate and enjoy in a different manner as compared to the way I used to do in Italy. During big functions there, like Christmas and Easter, I usually meet all my friends, eat a lot of food and share gifts... The way is different here, but the most important thing remains celebrating

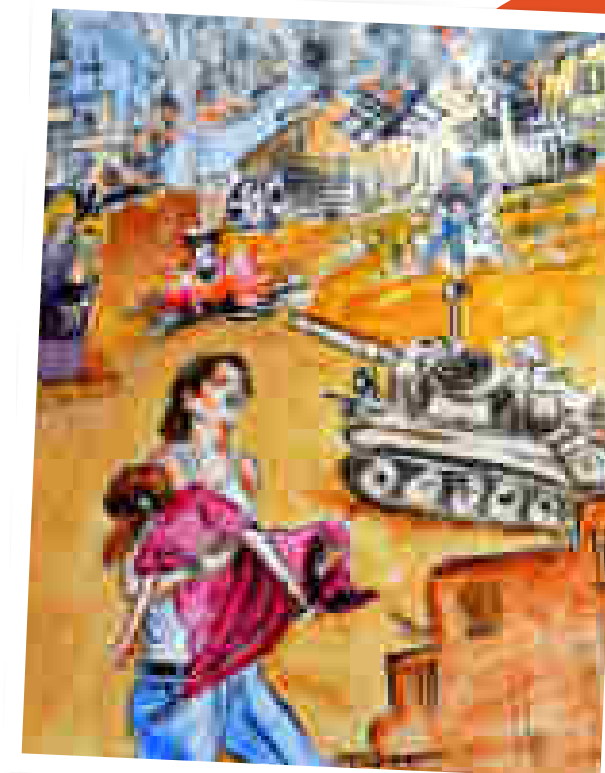
Maddalena (Exchange student from Italy), XI Arts





*Ding Dong Bell- and*  
**Stomachs Empty as Wells!!**

## THE EPILOGUE OF MANKIND – IRAQ AND SYRIA



As soon as the coverage of the crisis in Iraq gets reduced, one breathes a sigh of relief at the prospect that the situation in the war torn country has cooled down. But, then suddenly, out of the blue, there emerges news of the newly chaotic, and even more heartbreaking, conditions that the Iraqi and Syrian people have to suffer, and one is left confused as to what to make of the situation.

It all began in 2003, when the US invaded Iraq because of the latter's alleged connections to terrorism and weapons of mass destruction. At that time, Iraq was under the control of the despotic ruler, Saddam Hussein. Hussein was a member of the minority community of Sunni faith, and he suppressed members of the majority, the Shia faith. The US managed to conquer Iraq, but the superpower had no future plans for the Middle Eastern country.

Due to the uncertain and chaotic situation, the majority Shias began to oppress the minority Sunnis. Unsurprisingly, the Sunnis began to fight back and terrorist organizations like the Al Qaeda emerged in Iraq. Such organizations began to rise up against the US troops, leading to a bloody civil war.

Ever since, Iraqi people have suffered segregation due to religion. It is, therefore, tragically ironic, that the US invasion of Iraq led to the birth of the very terrorism that America wanted to eliminate in the first place. Iraq has now become the perfect training ground for terrorists.

To understand this complicated conflict better, one needs to understand the relationship between the two main sects of the Muslim faith, the Shia Islam and the Sunni Islam. Sunnis make up about 80 percent of the Muslim population and Shias, about 20 percent. The members of the each sect are generally unfriendly towards the other. Saudi Arabia and Iran are the two most powerful players in the game of faiths. Islamic State in Iraq is an organization which was supported by Saudi Arabia, to attack groups of other religious orientations.

In 2010, the Arab Spring took place and changed the entire situation in the Middle East. In Syria Bashar al-Assad, rather than resigning, started a gruesome civil war against his own people. As the war went on, foreign groups joined the war, most of them for religious reasons. One such group was the Islamic State, which now became the Islamic State of Iraq and Syria, or the ISIS.

The government in Iraq is widely regarded as being corrupt and incapable and is certainly hated by a large number of its citizens. The Iraqi army, consisting of about 3,000,000, soldiers was created using 25 Billion US Dollars in tax money but not all of it went to the government. The army has proved to be incompetent, giving up city after city because the ISIS has announced that anyone who opposes them will be killed.

ISIS has proved that it means business. It has been accused of multiple massacres of civilians, countless suicide bombings, taking women and children as hostages, beheadings and mass executions, and all other kinds of medieval horrors.

To counter this crisis, we require global, national and religious cooperation. We need to take strong action before the situation takes a new turn. We need to break the circle of inhumanity and cruelty, and restore peace to the world.

Mehul Arora, XN



## THE EUROPEAN VENDETTA

We've always defined ourselves by our ability to overcome the impossible. We count those moments when we dared to aim higher, to break barriers, to reach for the stars, to make the unknown, known, as our proudest achievements. But we may lose all that, or perhaps we may just forget, that we are still pioneers and we've barely begun, and that our greatest accomplishments cannot be behind us, because our destiny lies above us.

Real Madrid, dubbed as the greatest club to grace Football, has a history of paying their debts. But after 2002, they had to prepare themselves for something that stained the golden crest of the Vikings. Let me familiarize you with what this is all about. UEFA Champions League is the greatest sporting extravaganza that has bestowed

itself upon European football since 1956. It is the league of Elites, where teams from top European countries participate for the silverware. Now coming back to Real Madrid, they are the most decorated team of the competition, winning the title 12 times, as of 2017. In 2002 in Glasgow, Zinedine Zidane, scored a magical volley to give Madrid their 9th UCL victory. But that was the last of Real's share for more than a decade. Being eliminated by the likes of Lyon, Juventus,

Barcelona made the whole of Europe question their dominance which had remained undoubted for the past half century. I still remember when I started watching football back in 2011, I had to see Lionel Messi run past 4 of Real's defenders to score the goal that led Barcelona to the final. Next year on penalty shootouts Bayern Munich restricted Real Madrid from playing the final. A penalty, completely rocketed by Sergio Ramos, brought tears to my eyes. And lastly, it was the underdogs of 2013, Seeing their bitter rivals, Barcelona, win the title three times, was a shot at redemption. The 13/14 season was that of La Decima. New manager, Carlo Ancelotti, and the signing of the then most expensive player Gareth Bale for \$100M gave an impetus to Real Madrid in their quest for their biggest obsession. Easing past the group stage and Round of 16, Ronaldo and company had been wreaking havoc in opposition defenses. Real took their revenge from Dortmund and Bayern by beating them 3-2 and 5-0,

respectively. This was the first time two teams from same city would compete in the final. A goal at exactly 92:48 by Sergio Ramos leveled things, after Real had conceded an early goal. Three more goals in extra time and La Decima was achieved. This wasn't it. After a trophy-less 2015, they appointed their legend Zidane as the new head coach, who brought UCL back to Madrid in 2016 by beating Athletic Madrid once again, but this time on penalties. The year 2017 became the latest addition to the exquisite collection of Real Madrid as Cristiano Ronaldo became the first player to score 100 goals in UEFA Champions League. He scored a ravishing ten goals in the last three stages of the tournament. Real became the first team to defend the crown successfully by beating Juventus in Cardiff who had conceded only three goals in the whole tournament but ended up conceding four in the final.

Real's unmatched success will be written in gold, in the history books of UCL, as if previous records weren't enough. It all came down to the players' passion, perseverance and love for the club which became the fuel for an incredible run which may continue for times to come. It runs in the DNA of the club, as evident from Madrid legend Steffano's famous answer who, when asked "What is Real Madrid?", replied, "I think it's a feeling".

Siddharth Kaushik, XI Arts



## FACEBOOK: A MEMOIR OF THE LAST DECADE

Facebook. Such an outdated word it is. Isn't it? Well, teenagers today don't feel the need of Facebook and have lost all interest in it. No doubt, it used to be the most loved social networking website at one point but now the tides of Snapchat, Instagram and Twitter have washed Facebook ashore. The very first reason for Facebook's declining popularity among current generation is the influx of the previous one. There would be a limited few of us who can safely say that our parents do not have an account on this website. Any not-so-respectable post of teens is laid open for full scrutiny of relatives. Secondly, the amount of difference not having a Facebook account can have on your amount of free time is appalling. Rather than spending hours looking at random photo albums or fussing over someone's hypocritical status, you will be free to do productive things with your free time

Many other networking apps have come up in competition with Facebook. No doubt, Facebook was hailed as a genius of its time, but other sites are comparatively better with more features. It is evident that Facebook is trying its best to incorporate the diverse set of picture filters and the concept of disappearing stories from Snapchat and Instagram. But the truth is that it has simply lost its charm. For teenagers, it's nothing more than a memoir from the previous decade; something to cherish but useless in all other respects.

Divnoor, VIII E



## FREEDOM IS A STATE OF MIND

Mankind has fought several great wars for the sake of independence. Tens of thousands of precious lives have been lost in such wars. Those who have inherited their freedom as a birthright, like a dish served on a platter, will never understand its true value.

Of course, we can say that independence is a state of mind, but it's not merely a state of mind. It has been the result of a lifetime of struggle of great leaders like Mahatma Gandhi, Nelson Mandela, Martin Luther King Jr. and many others, that we have today the fortune of living in free countries. We must not trivialize the meaning of

independence, just for the sake of an argument. Ask the poor, exploited people, slaves of past history, just what they would be willing to sacrifice just to see a glimmer of hope of living in a free and independent nation.

I accept that freedom cannot be absolute. For society to function in a civilized manner, there must be rules and laws. Without some restrictions, we will turn into a barbaric, anarchical society.

To conclude, I would like to advice all the pessimists out there to start looking at the brighter side of life and enjoy their freedom to the fullest. For we have been granted this freedom only after the long, tireless struggle of our ancestors. If we value our independence and cherish it forever, we will never lose it.

Dishita Bhalla, IX E





*Umbrellas  
of Anonymity*



## **HARD WORK VS. TALENT !**

The great Albert Einstein possessed talent. But do you think his talent would have taken him anywhere if he sat home all day just marvelling at his own genius. No, he put in countless days and sleepless nights of hard work to etch his name in history forever.

Hard work is on a much higher pedestal than talent. Talent is a natural skill one is born with. Hard work, on the other hand, requires a great deal of effort and endurance. Talent cannot lead us to success on its own. It is hardwork which is the driving factor to success. Talent just forms the base. Talent's greatest strength, the ability to be naturally better than your peers, leads to talent's greatest weakness, tricking the mind that you don't need to work hard! Hardwork brings out the best in you. It helps you find your true potential.

Greatness comes with great labour only. What a man earns by the sweat of his brow will give him a greater degree of satisfaction than what he gets by a stroke of fortune. It is very easy to associate people like Sachin Tendulkar's success to his talent, but if success was dependent on talent, then every second person would have been a Sachin Tendulkar or an Albert Einstein. What makes them stand out is their hardwork!

The great Thomas Edison said, "There is no substitute for hardwork." Nothing in this world comes easy, least of all success. Until you don't strive for something ,you won't achieve it. If there is something that has the ability to change dreams into reality then it's hard work, sweat and determination.

To be a champion in life, you have to see the big picture. It's not about winning and losing. It's about every day's hard work and thriving on a challenge. It's about embracing the pain that you'll experience at the end of a race and not being afraid. To understand why hardwork is more important than talent we need to realise that talent is dependent on hardwork but hardwork is self-sufficient. As long as you put in your best efforts, there is no force in nature to stop you from pursuing your dreams.

"What comes easy won't last What lasts won't come easy." Sowing seeds is not enough, you need to water them to obtain the fruits. Similarly, possessing talent is not enough, unless you work on it.

**Rehmat Walia, VIII E**





## INSIDE THE MIND OF AN ATHEIST

(The write-up is strictly the views of an atheist and in no way an attempt to undermine or question the belief of others)

If you don't already know who Stephen Hawking was then let me introduce you to one of the most brilliant minds the universe has ever fostered. Stephen Hawking was an English theoretical physicist and cosmologist who changed the face of cosmology with his ground breaking work on black holes and the origin of time and space. But let's not indulge in Hawking's breakthroughs in cosmology; let's leave that to the geniuses who can actually understand them. What interests me in Hawking is his atheism. An atheist is a person who does not believe in the existence of God. When you hear the word 'atheist', it immediately stirs up negative imagery inspired by years of indoctrination. Atheists are perceived as dark, nihilistic, pessimistic, immoral and sometimes, even evil. But is it really so? Are atheists really this malevolent or does the obstinacy of fanatics

debar us from listening to their side of the story. Stephen Hawking was also one such scientist who disapproved of the existence of an immaterial, invisible, supernatural being and believed that only science holds the explanation to the universe. Hawking was an atheist from an early age. Though his family was nominally Christian, it was still a family of intellectuals and atheists.

The concept of an almighty supreme power was created because initially man could not explain all that was around him, so he used the phenomenon of God to support his arguments. Thus, man created God whose grand masterpiece he himself is. If an artist who does not understand the laws of science looks at the world, he looks at it as something poetic; he romanticises it and adulates God for his divine creation. But if a scientist, who understands these laws, looks at the world, he looks at it as a collection of chemicals, equations and theories.

"Before we understood science it was natural to believe that God created the universe, but now science offers a more convincing explanation"

Hawking's theories on time and space have rendered God as futile. Some might even say that his theories have proved that there is no God. According to Hawking, the universe has no boundaries, and if it has no boundaries, it has no beginning, and if it has no beginning then there arises no need for a creator. Thus, no God! Now, according to Hawking, God is on the endangered species list and physics is back in business.

"There is a fundamental line of difference between religion, which is based on authority, and science, which is based on observation and reason"

Religion is based strictly on the principles of belief; it asks you to believe in a supernatural entity without critical or logical reasoning. Religion breeds fictitious hope about the existence of an almighty power that is responsible for your fate. Religion adumbrates logical reasoning. On the contrary, science is based strictly on the principles of cause and effect. Religion believes in miracles which are not compatible with science. Science puts irrelevancy behind and reasons with what is already there.

Hawking once said "I have seen people who believe everything is predestined, look before they cross the road"

If you say that everything is predestined, and your fate lies in God's great hands, then why not trust these great hands. Why does a mother not think about destiny written for her child, before she gets her child vaccinated?

Why does a man not trust God enough to cross the road without looking? Why do they say that prevention is better than cure, when you can't prevent your own fate? You say that a man's actions are the parameters that decide the fate of his afterlife, and then you tell me that God guides your actions. Then tell me, why would God guide his children's actions to be such that would condemn them to the tortures of hell. If God is good and just, would he not want all his children to enjoy heaven?

"Afterlife is a fairy tale for those who are afraid of the dark."

I'm not saying that the concept of God is completely wrong. God exists as a hope for people. When you have lost everything and have nothing to hold on to, God is that one string of hope you can cling to. It gives those who have no reason to live, a reason to wake up every morning. It gives strength to those who are beaten and weak. It gives guidance to the lost and desperate. But this does not mean that you take God for granted. People have a tendency to lose themselves completely to a power that might not even exist. People believe that somewhere out there is a God that can do anything and everything as and when it feels right. People keep waiting for that right moment without working for it, thinking that God is just. For it is said, and rightly so, that God helps those who help themselves.

Japita Singh, XII Arts



## THE IPL FEVER

The Indian Premier League, or IPL as popularly known, is a cricket extravaganza which is held annually in India in the months of April and May.

The IPL is one of the most enjoyable, the most talked about and the most popular sporting event in the whole country. During the period of April and May, the only one topic of discussion among the masses and the classes alike is the IPL.

Eight teams, representing different cities or states of India, play for the coveted IPL trophy during matches held in different parts of the country. Prior to the tournament, an "auction" is held during which the various different team owners bid for 'buying' the cricketers. Here, the most experienced cricketers are 'bought' by the teams.

The IPL, besides being enjoyable to watch, is a platform for young and upcoming cricketers to showcase their talent and gain national recognition. Players like Suresh Raina, Washington Sundar, and several others were able to make their entry in the Indian national team only because of their exceptional performance in the IPL.

However, the IPL has a darker side too. The younger players, after earning a large amount of money by playing in the IPL tournaments, lose their zeal to become a part of the Indian cricket team. The established players, on the other hand, earn so much money from the IPL matches, that they are willing to miss even international tournaments for the sake of participating in the IPL.

With the IPL becoming more and more popular over the years, it is not unwise to expect a time in the near future, when IPL and, by extension, Twenty-20 cricket, will become the only "format" in the game.

Subhav Garg, VIII E





# Junior School Paintings



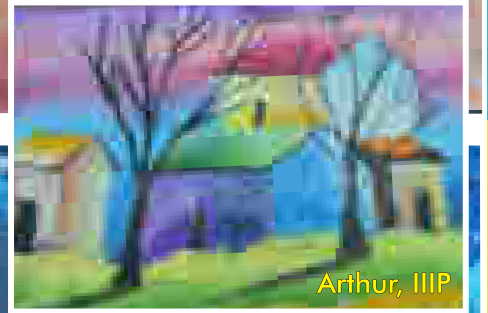
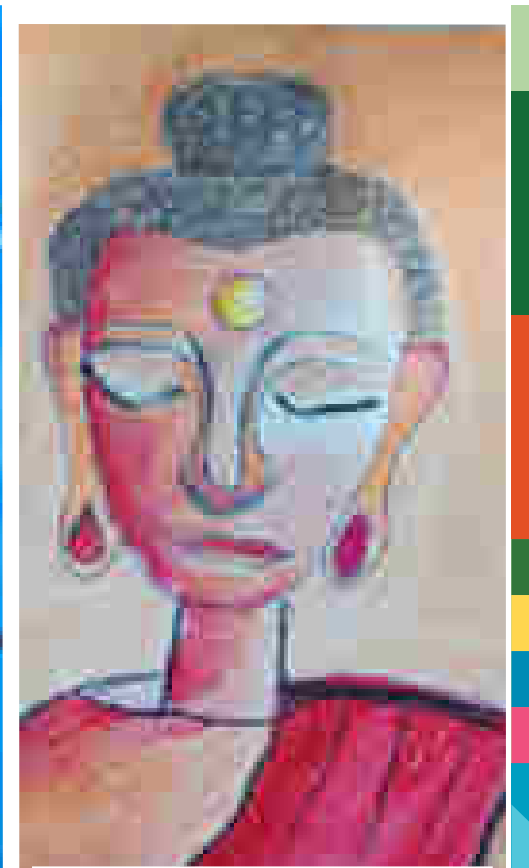
Sukhreet, V-E



Samar and Uday, V-P



Alina, V-O



Arthur, III-P



Vaani, V-E

*Crick, Crick, Cricket,*  
**Don't Throw your Wicket**



## **Forget Millennials. We're the Generation Z.**

Faster, smarter, and better. Ushering you into a new era. An era of technology, scientific progress and unabashed creativity. Often confused for millennials, we are the Generation Z. Where the millennials are individuals who were on the brink of adulthood around the year 2000, Generation Z is the demographic cohort which follows them. We are the kind of multitaskers the world desperately needs. We make a document on our computer while browsing information about it on our phone, making notes about it on our notepads and simultaneously having breakfast too. We are adept at efficiently shifting between work and play with extra curriculum in the background. Born into a world overrun with technology, we are inherently more entrepreneurial, more global and big on individuality. Unlearning all prejudices, we are the beacons of tolerance and acceptance. Celebrating everyone, no matter who or what they are, we shall teach our ancestors the essence of compassion and empathy. Embracing all flaws, we do not believe in hiding behind our scars. We proudly wear them on our sleeves like memoirs of a war. We are out reading all older generations. We are progressing intellectually at a breakneck pace. All this while bearing the brunt of being called lazy, rebellious and fake. You won't see us running around and feeling entitled because of our gender or social status. We're careful enough not to excuse triggers in the name of jokes and sarcasm. Call us puffballs. Call us frail. Call us fragile. But do that in your own time. Meanwhile, excuse us while we strive to create a kinder, more stable future for us. Today as humans stand on the precipice of either utter annihilation or the genesis of a new age, it's us, the Generation Z who's going to take this leap into the void. And we're not afraid.

**Jessica Juneja, XI Science**

## WHAT'S IN A (PEN) NAME???

Some famed writers and authors, for some reasons best known to them, choose to publish their works under fictitious names, which are more aptly called pen names or pseudonyms. We prepare a list of some such famous incognitos



**Stephen King**

Authors in the 1970s and 80s were encouraged to release only one book per year to avoid saturating the market. To get around this restriction, King came up with a pseudonym- **Richard Bachman**. He wrote novels such as Rage and The Long Walk under this pseudonym.

**Samuel Langhorne Clemens**

Clemens took a number of pen names before settling on **Mark Twain**, after years of working on Mississippi riverboats where the term 'mark twain' was shouted as way to mark the depth of the river. He wrote all of his famous books, such as The Adventures of Tom Sawyer, The Adventures of Huckleberry Finn, under this name



**Eric Arthur Blair**

British author Eric Arthur Blair's first book, Down and Out in Paris and London was published under the name **George Orwell**, as he did not want his family to know the level of poverty he had endured during the writing of his book. He chose the name 'George Orwell' partly in tribute to his beloved river Orwell in Suffolk, and partly because it was a 'good, round English name'.

**Theodore Geisel**

Theodore Geisel worked for the Jack O Lantern magazine until they fired him. Undeterred he continued writing for the magazine using his middle name, **Seuss**. He added 'Dr' to his name because his father had wanted him to follow a career in medicine instead of writing. He also used the pen name LeSieg, which was his last name spelled backwards.



**Agatha Christie**

Christie's name is synonymous with mysteries- so when she wanted to experiment with something new, she chose a new name, **Mary Westmacott**. She wrote six romances under her pseudonym, and managed to keep her identity secret for almost two decades. Her novels, A Daughter's a Daughter, Giants' Bread and Absent in the Spring, were written under this name.

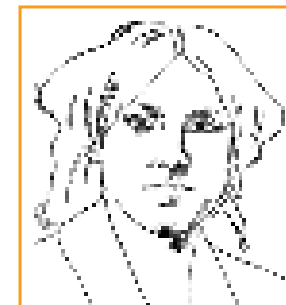
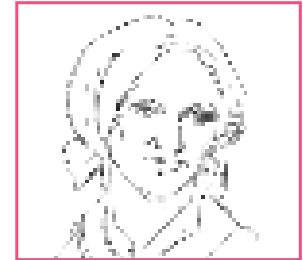


**Dhanpat Rai**

When **Dhanpat Rai** wrote his first set of patriotic short stories, it irked his British employers and they banned his book. Thus, his pen name **Premchand** was born. It was under this pseudonym that he wrote his famous novels, Godaan, Nirmala and several others, along with many short stories.

**Charlotte Bronte**

As the author of Jane Eyre, Charlotte Bronte is of the most celebrated female novelists in history. However, this novel was initially written under a pen name- **Curer Bell**. The pen name allowed Bronte to be taken seriously in an era when female authors were nonchalantly brushed aside.

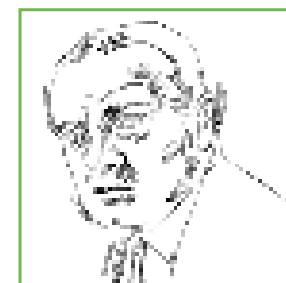


**Louisa May Alcott**

While Louisa May Alcott's best known work, Little Women, was published under her own name, she frequently used the ambiguous nom de plume **A.M. Barnard** to write sensational gothic thrillers with subject matter deemed 'unladylike' for a late 19th century female writer. Alcott's works written under A.M. Barnard included A Long Fatal Love Chase, a dark love story, and the novella Behind a Mask, with themes of social

**Mary Ann Evans**

Mary Ann Evans was a clever child with a voracious appetite for reading. She adopted her better known male pseudonym **George Eliot** as she believed that a male alias would discourage female stereotyping. Characterized by her politically astute writings, Evans' best known works includes Middlemarch, widely considered to be one of the greatest novels ever written.



**HH Munro**

HH Munro published only one book under his own name- The Rise of the Russian Empire. The rest were all published under his pen name, **Saki**. The inspiration for the pen name "Saki" is unknown; it may be based upon a character in a poem or on a South American monkey. Given Munro's intellect, wit, and mischievous nature it's possible it was based on both simultaneously. His famous books under his pseudonym include The Interlopers and The Open Window.



*Hip hip HURRAY,*  
**'YADAVINDRIANS' ALL THE WAY ...**



## THE TEETHING TROUBLES OF THE TEENAGE !

'Teenage' is a word that freaks me out, while 'Teenager' is worse. Nowadays , teenage can be defined as mid-age trauma, especially for our present generation because we not only go through physical, but also emotional changes. My views might be wrong, well, everyone has a different story.

Now, living the life of a teenager is not easy and, on top of that, being a part of a typical Indian family is a complete disaster along with weird hilarious situations. My intention isn't to scare away the ones who haven't entered teenage, these are just facts. Some people might think I'm exaggerating a simple topic, but trust me, it's not . It's something that's very important.

Teenage has its positive side too. According to me, teenage is just a glimpse of the future problems one can face later in life, it's a time for preparation. For instance , one has to endure irritating people. When you're a kid, you tend to be straightforward and find no issue in telling the person the truth. But during teenage, you learn to stand such people and not make them feel insulted by calling them 'irritating'.

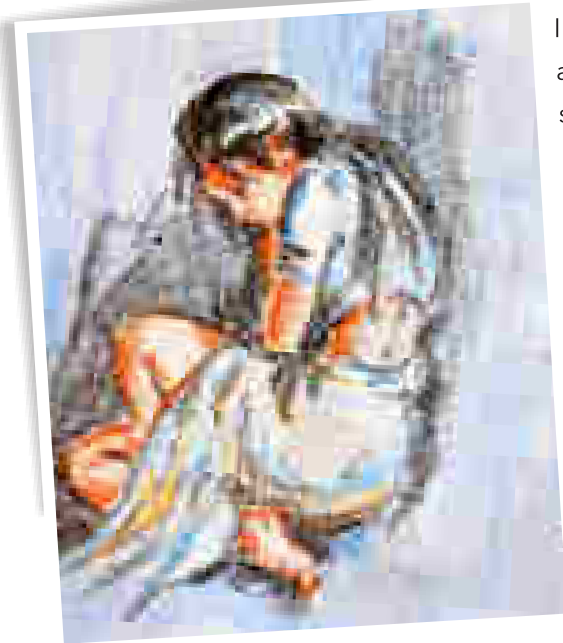
'Mood Swings'. This is the most peculiar, rather obnoxious , trait of teenagers. Teenage can be a time of conflict and confusion. It can take a while for the teens to feel comfortable with the transition from childhood to adulthood. Hormonal secretion , perhaps, is the biological reason for mood swings.

Teenage can be somebody's best phase of life, while someone else's worst- it just depends on how you cope with it, how you live it ...!

Amrita Kaur, VIII E







In the background, I could hear an awful commotion, men's voices raised, and women screaming. Panic clutched my throat like a hungry claw, when suddenly, the receiver emitted a shrill sound, and I knew my sister Emilia was in trouble.

"Allison?" her voice was a mix of trepidation and relief. "Oh, thank God you called, Allie, this place is a literal madhouse, listen to me, never become a nurse in a psychiatric ward. Never!"

The paranoia receded. So she wasn't in any trouble, just at work. But at the sound of the word 'psychiatric ward' brought back an unpleasant flashback and I quickly hung up the phone with a shudder. I am not insane, I told myself. Not anymore. Not since the.... hospital. No, since then I was fine.

Except that I wasn't. They were still there, the whispers. They didn't speak as much as they had once, but I could still hear them when I was alone, their soft, murmuring voices, with their consistent, nagging demands. More than once, I was tempted to pick up the blade. I tried to shut my ears, but

then I remembered that if my family saw me like this, they'd send me back to that place again. And

oh God, I didn't want to go back.

I sat down on the porch stairs and shut my eyes and tried to block out the flashbacks. The blades, sharp and delicious across my arms. Blood oozing, in slow, smug streams. Then, the dark chambers of the place. The shocks traveling through my veins. The scalpel that almost cracked my skull open before my sister barged in to save me. And no matter how hard I tried, I could never drown out the wails of the people lying on the beds in the ward.

The Ward.

"Hello there"

I looked up to find Jill smiling down at me. Jill had moved into the house next door a couple of weeks ago, and we'd talked a little since then. I had been quite happy when she moved in. The rickety old house creeped me out sometimes.

She sat down next to me and we talked a bit about school. She had quite a sense of humor, I realized. We talked into the evening, and when she left at dinnertime, we were already friends.

Over the next few weeks, we began to spend more time together, mostly on her or my verandah. I didn't tell my family about our budding friendship, or else they would've gotten all hopeful, and I was never certain about the longevity of my friendships.

One evening, as I sat down with Emilia in front of the television, she went, "What do you keep doing all by yourself outside that dilapidated old house?"

"I'm not all by myself. I'm with my friend, Jill. She lives there." I didn't tell her that ever since I'd become friends with Jill, my nightmares had become much less frequent, and I felt more normal than I'd felt in years.

"Your friend? Living in the old house?" I turned around to find Emilia dialing the telephone edgily, "I'll be back in a second." She got up and went into her room, closing the door behind her. I followed her and pressed my ear to it. She was

talking on the phone.

"I don't know what she's talking about. Some Jill, she says lives in he abandoned house....she talks to herself the whole day....Oh god, she is seeing things again, isn't she?"

NO.NO.

An hour later, I struggle against the man holding my arms behind me. I scream, kick, shout, but it doesn't have any effect. I see my family standing in the doorway with mournful faces. Seeing them like this, I gather whatever sanity I am left with, and contain myself or at least try to.

After I heard my sister's words, I ran to my room, and tore it part, looking for all the things Jill gave me. I couldn't find any of them. I did, however, find my old blades. A little while later, they found me amid a small pool of my own blood and maniacal laughter.

Now, the guards have a good grip over me, and have me moving towards the van, to take me back to the place I tried so hard to forget. I still struggle against my bonds, and as I straggle towards the van, I see Jill smiling at me from her window.

I have a feeling she's coming with me.

Raushni Kaura, XI Arts



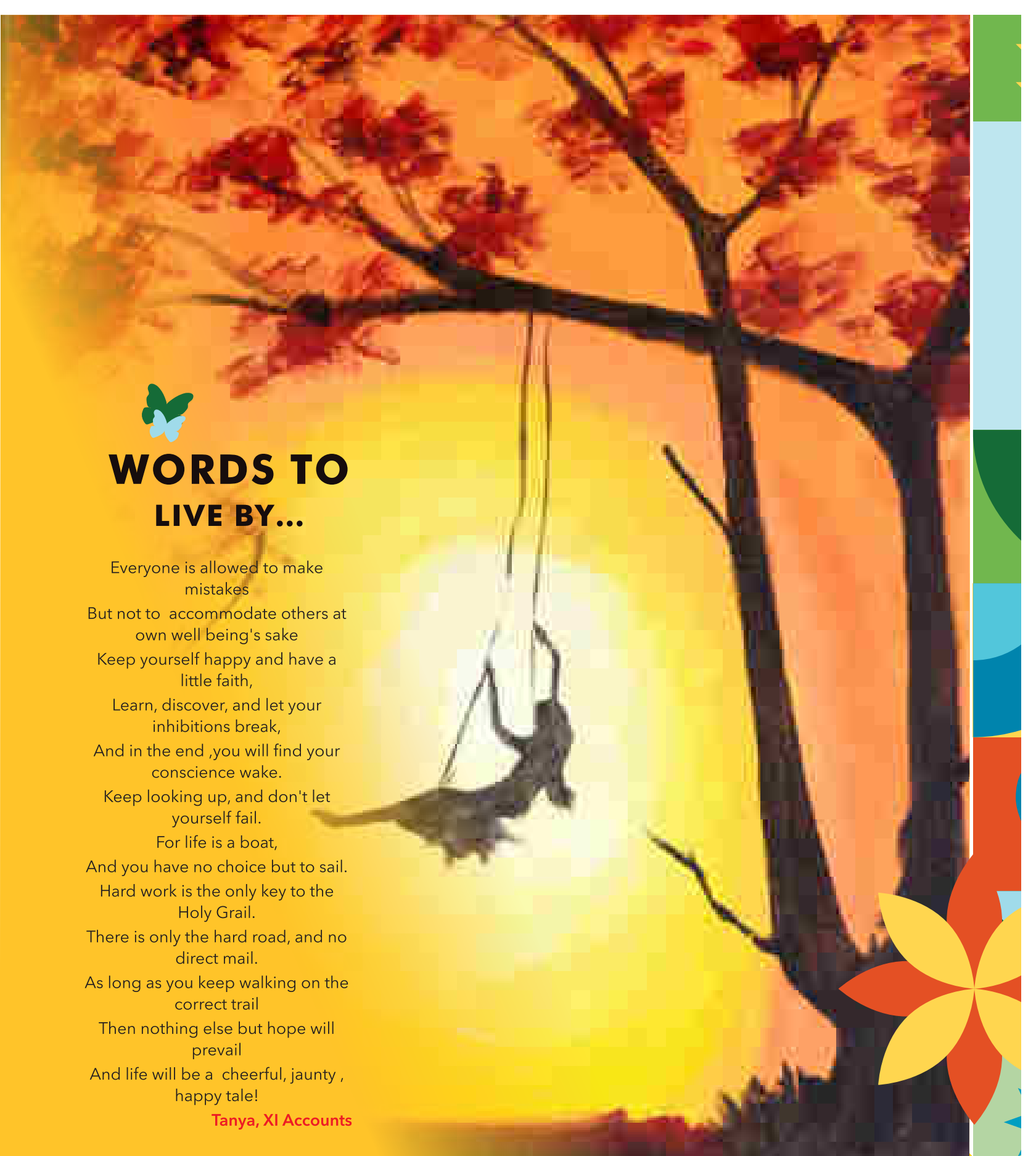
## THE OLD MAN

An evening walk  
With a good old friend  
The old daily routine  
And the day comes to an end  
Each morning he wakes  
Brushes his teeth, then prays  
Smiles at his wife  
And goes on blissfully with his life  
But don't be fooled  
By my words so quickly  
This fellow whose knee  
doesn't work  
Once served in the  
cavalry  
He's fought in wars  
Visited distant lands  
Spent nights under trees  
Treaded through Saharan  
sands  
This frail old man  
Yet so alive and brave  
Lived a life too large  
To be able to fit into a grave

**Shemoila Saini , VIII P**



*The road not taken ?*



## **WORDS TO LIVE BY...**

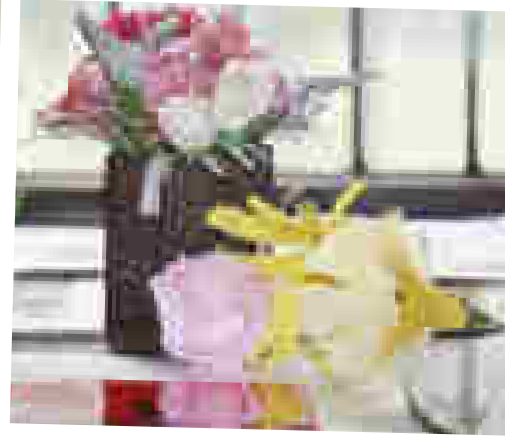
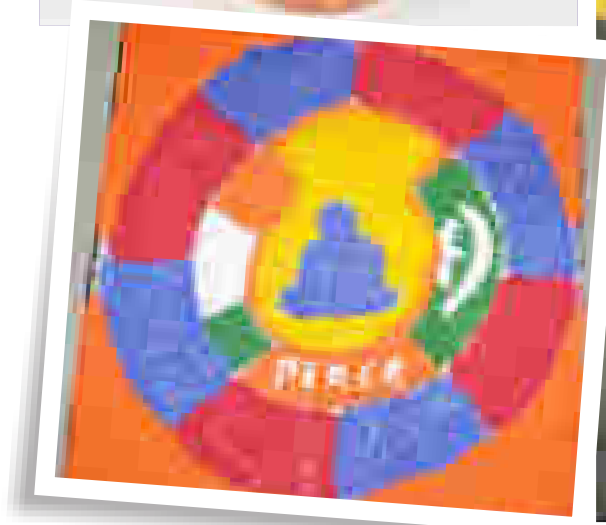
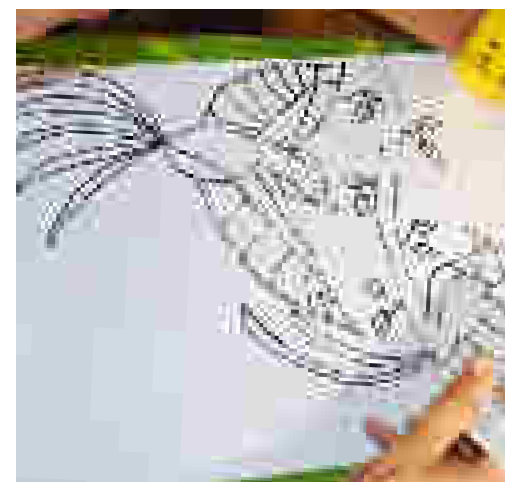
Everyone is allowed to make mistakes  
But not to accommodate others at own well being's sake  
Keep yourself happy and have a little faith,  
Learn, discover, and let your inhibitions break,  
And in the end ,you will find your conscience wake.  
Keep looking up, and don't let yourself fail.  
For life is a boat,  
And you have no choice but to sail.  
Hard work is the only key to the Holy Grail.  
There is only the hard road, and no direct mail.  
As long as you keep walking on the correct trail  
Then nothing else but hope will prevail  
And life will be a cheerful, jaunty , happy tale!

**Tanya, XI Accounts**



# COLOURS OF CREATIVITY

Shots taken from the Annual Art and Craft fest



## एक दौड़ ऐसी भी

कई साल पहले ओलंपिक खेलों के दौरान एक विशेष दौड़ हो रही थी। सौ मीटर की इस दौड़ में एक गज़ब की घटना हुई। नौ प्रतिभागी शुरुआत की रेखा पर तैयार खड़े थे। उन सभी को कोई ना कोई शारीरिक विकलांगता थी। सीटी बजी, सभी दौड़ पड़े। बहुत तेज़ तो नहीं, पर उनमें जीतने की होड़ ज़रूर तेज़ थी। सभी जीतने की उत्सुकता के साथ आगे बढ़े सभी, बस एक छोटे से लड़के को छोड़कर। तभी एक छोटा लड़का ठोकर खाकर लड़खड़ाया, गिरा और रो पड़ा। उसकी आवाज़ सुनकर बाकी प्रतिभागी दौड़ना छोड़ देखने लगे कि क्या हुआ? फिर एक-एक करके वे सब उस बच्चे की मदद के लिए उसके पास आने लगे। सबके सब लौट आए। उसे दोबारा खड़ा किया। उसके आँसू पोछे, धूल साफ़ की। वह छोटा लड़का ऐसी बीमारी से ग्रस्त था, जिसमें शरीर के अंगों की बढ़त धीमी होती है और उनमें तालमेल की कमी भी रहती थी। इस बीमारी को डाउन सिंड्रोम कहते हैं। लड़के की दशा देख एक अमीर आदमी ने उसे गले से लगा लिया और उसे प्यार से पैसे दे दिये, यह कहते हुए कि, "इससे उसे अच्छा लगेगा।" फिर तो सारे बच्चों ने एक-दूसरे का हाथ पकड़ा और साथ मिलकर दौड़ लगाई और सब के सब अंतिम रेखा तक एक साथ पहुँच गए। दर्शक मंत्रमुग्ध होकर देखते रहे, इस सवाल के साथ के सब एक साथ बाज़ी जीत चुके हैं, इनमें से किसी एक को स्वर्ण पदक कैसे दिया जा सकता है। निर्णायकों ने भी सबको स्वर्ण पदक देकर समस्या का शानदार हल ढूँढ़ निकाला। सब के सब एक साथ विजयी इसलिए हुए कि उस दिन दोस्ती का अनोखा दृश्य देख दर्शकों की तालियाँ थमने का नाम नहीं ले रही थीं।

गुरलीन, VII N



## दिल के अरमान

ये दिल के अरमान हैं,  
शब्दों में बयाँ नहीं किए जाते,  
बयाँ नहीं किए जाते,  
क्योंकि ये दिल को बहुत भाते।  
यह भाव अंदरूनी,  
जाते नहीं जताए,  
कभी देते अत्यंत पीड़ा  
कभी दिल को है ये खुशियाँ सताए,  
दिल में हरदम उड़ती यह बातें,  
जिन्हें कहना कठिन है होता,  
अगर बताओ तो मिलती है राहत,  
नहीं तो तनाव है होता।

फतेह जोरावर, VII O





Peek a boo-  
I see you!!!

## खुशहाल जीवन आप पर निर्भर है

आज कौन अपने जीवन से खुश है? इसका जवाब बहुत सरल है जो लोग दूसरों से ज़्यादा खुद को महत्व देते हैं। मतलब दूसरों के काम में दखल देने की बजाय, अपने काम से काम रखते हैं। असल में एक 'खुशहाल जीवन का एक ही रहस्य है आत्मसंतुष्टि और आत्मविश्वास। लोग हमारे बारे में क्या सोचते हैं? यह महत्व नहीं रखता, किंतु हमारी खुद को लेकर सोच बहुत महत्व रखती है। हां, यह जीवन इतना सरल नहीं है किंतु हम इसे किस नज़रिये से देखते हैं, वह भी हमारे जीवन को प्रभावित करता है। हर पल वक्त चल रहा है, जिंदगी बदल रही है कभी चाँद तो कभी सूरज आता है। पर यह भी हमेशा नहीं रहते। इसी तरह यदि हम भी अपने लक्ष्य पर दृढ़ता से मेहनत करते जाएँ तो जल्द ही हमारा भी 'समय' आएगा जब हम सफलता प्राप्त कर खुशहाल होंगे। लेकिन असल खुशहाली हमें चीज़ों से नहीं अपने आप से मिलती है। इसलिए हमें अपने मन की बात को सुनना चाहिए और इसी जीवन में सब कुछ करना चाहिए। कल हो ना हो लेकिन आज और अब तो हमारे बस में है इसलिए आज में जीयो और जीनो दो, बाकी सब कल पर छोड़ दो।

रहमत वालिया, VIII E





वादे करते हैं हम सबसे,  
किसी न किसी ज़िंदगी के पहलू में।  
चाहे वह सच्चा झूठा हो,  
उससे क्या फर्क पड़ता है?  
ज़िंदगी उतार चढ़ाव से भरी है,  
जहाँ सही आते हैं वहाँ  
सामना गलत का भी करना पड़ता है।  
चलते-चलते वक्त की घड़ी,  
सब कुछ दिखा देती है,  
सच्चे झूठे अच्छे बुरे,  
का पाठ पढ़ा देती है।  
तो सुन लो सब,  
वादे करना जब कभी,  
निभाना ज़रूर क्योंकि  
यही हमारा व्यक्तित्व रचाती हैं,  
कठिनाईयों को पार करवाती हैं,  
दोस्तों के प्रति हमारी  
भावना दर्शाती हैं।  
तो याद रखो  
वादा-वादा कहने से  
यह पूर्ण नहीं हो जाता के  
उसे निभाना निश्चित है।  
पर कोशिश ही तो रंग लाएगी  
हमारी और सबकी है यही मनोकामना।

इरिका, VIII N



शान्ति की नोबेल पुरस्कार विजेता मलाला युसुफजई ने कहा है –  
“एक बच्चा, एक शिक्षक, एक पुस्तक और एक कलम दुनिया को  
बदल सकते हैं।”

समाज में स्त्री की एक अहम भूमिका है। सम्य समाज शिक्षित परिवारों  
से ही मिलकर बनता है। और एक सफल और शिक्षित परिवार को  
बनाने में स्त्री की महत्वपूर्ण भूमिका होती या यूँ कहिए कि स्त्री  
परिवार का स्तम्भ होती है। पूरे परिवार को सम्य व शिक्षित  
करने का दायित्व स्त्री पर ही होता है। यदि घर की गृहणी  
अशिक्षित होगी तो परिवार कैसे शिक्षित, स्वस्थ, सुखी और  
संपन्न हो सकता है?

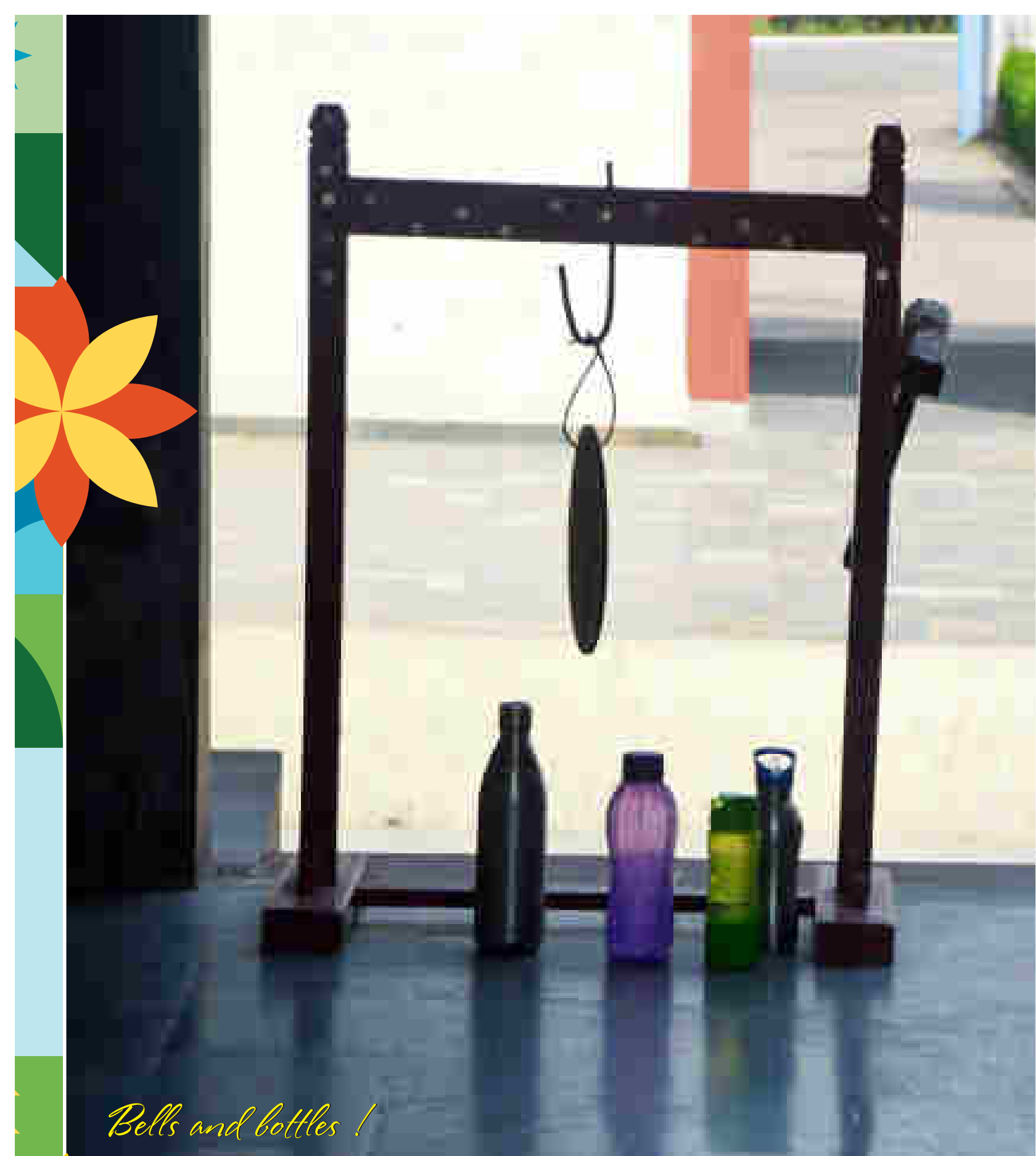
यही विडम्बना हमारे देश में देखने को मिलती है। अगर हम भारत में  
साक्षरता की दर देखें तो 2011 की जनगणना के हिसाब से 7 से 14  
साल उम्र वर्ग के लड़कों की साक्षरता दर 80.9 और लड़कियों  
की साक्षरता दर केवल 64.6 है। 15 साल से  
अधिक के उम्र वर्ग के लड़कों की साक्षरता दर  
78.8 और लड़कियों की साक्षरता दर केवल  
47.8 है। इसमें थोड़ा सुधार हुआ है। जोकि  
काफी कम है। हमें इस तरफ ध्यान देने की  
बहुत आवश्यकता है। इसके लिए हमें सबसे  
पहले अपनी सोच को बदलना होगा।  
जो स्त्री पूरे घर की सूत्रधार होती है बच्चों की  
देखरख का दारोमदार स्त्री के कंधे पर होता है।  
इसलिए स्त्री का शिक्षित होना अति आवश्यक  
है।

आज भी हमें देखने को मिलता है कि कई जगहों पर  
4-5 बेटियों के बाद बेटा पैदा किया जाता है। बेटे  
की चाह में कई बार अधिक बेटियों का जन्म हो  
जाता है और कई बार बेटी को जन्म से पहले  
ही कोख में मार दिया जाता है। पुत्र प्राप्ति के  
लिए व्रत, तीर्थ स्थानों का भ्रमण, झाड़ फूँक  
आदि आज भी देखने को मिलता है। बेटे की

पढ़ाई, स्वास्थ्य रहन-सहन पर अधिक ध्यान दिया  
जाता है। अगर हम सच में महाशक्ति बनना चाहते हैं  
तो स्त्री को शिक्षित करने के साथ-साथ उसे  
सशक्त बनाना होगा। उसे उसका मान  
सम्मान देना होगा। स्त्री को उसके वो सारे हक  
देने होंगे जिसकी वो हकदार है, तभी वह दिन आएगा  
जब वह अपना फैसला पूरे आत्म विश्वास के साथ  
स्वयं ले सकेगी।  
क्योंकि ऐसा कहा जाता है कि – अशिक्षित मनुष्य की सोचने व  
समझने की क्षमता सीमित होती है, यह एक ऐसे तालाब की तरह है  
जिसकी निकासी नहीं है जिसमें पानी दूषित होकर गंदगी में  
बदल जाता है।

गुरलीन सिंह, VIII P





*Bells and bottles !*

## व्यायाम



व्यायाम हमारे शरीर के लिए बहुत महत्वपूर्ण होता है। चाहे वह बच्चा हो, बड़ा हो या बूढ़ा, सबको व्यायाम करना चाहिए। यह हमें स्वस्थ रखता है। कहते हैं 'पहला सुख निरोगी काया' जिसके अनुसार स्वस्थ शरीर मनुष्य का सबसे बड़ा सुख है। अगर हमारा शरीर स्वस्थ है तभी हम अपना जीवन सुखों और खुशियों के साथ व्यतीत कर सकते हैं। यह तभी संभव है यदि हम प्रतिदिन व्यायाम करें। व्यायाम करने से मनुष्य चुस्त-दुरुस्त रहता है। इससे जीवन में स्फूर्ति आती है। व्यायाम के कई प्रकार होते हैं जैसे खेल-कूद, योग दौड़ना आदि। कई खेल ऐसे हैं जिनसे व्यायाम के साथ-साथ मनोरंजन भी होता है जैसे ऐरोबिक्स आदि। लेकिन व्यायाम हमें सावधानी से करना चाहिए। उतना ही व्यायाम करें जितनी हमारे शरीर की क्षमता हो। किसी व्यायाम विशेषज्ञ से सलाह भी ले लेनी चाहिए। ऐसा व्यायाम ना करें जिसे हमारा शरीर ना कर सके। व्यायाम खुली और ताज़ी हवा में करना चाहिए। इसे करते समय पेट साफ़ होना चाहिए। भोजन के बाद एकदम से व्यायाम नहीं करना चाहिए। गलत ढंग से किया गया व्यायाम लाभ की बजाए हानि कर सकता है। हम यह कह सकते हैं कि व्यायाम हमारे जीवन में विश्वास भरने के साथ-साथ हमारी आयु भी बढ़ाता है इसलिए हमें हर रोज़ व्यायाम करना चाहिए।

अनाहत, VII O



## पेड़ लगाओ

धरती की बस यही पुकार,  
पेड़ लगाओ बारम्बार ।  
आओ मिलकर कसम ये खाएँ  
अपनी धरती हरित बनाएँ ।  
धरती पर हरियाली हो,  
जीवन में खुशहाली हो ।  
पेड़ धरती की शान है,  
जीवन की मुस्कान हैं ।

पेड़-पौधों को पानी दें,  
जीवन की यही निशानी दें ।  
आओ पेड़ लगाएँ हम,  
पेड़ लगाकर जग महकाकर ।  
जीवन सुखी बनाएँ हम,  
आओ पेड़ लगाएँ हम ।

**श्री जपजी कौर दर्दी, VII P**



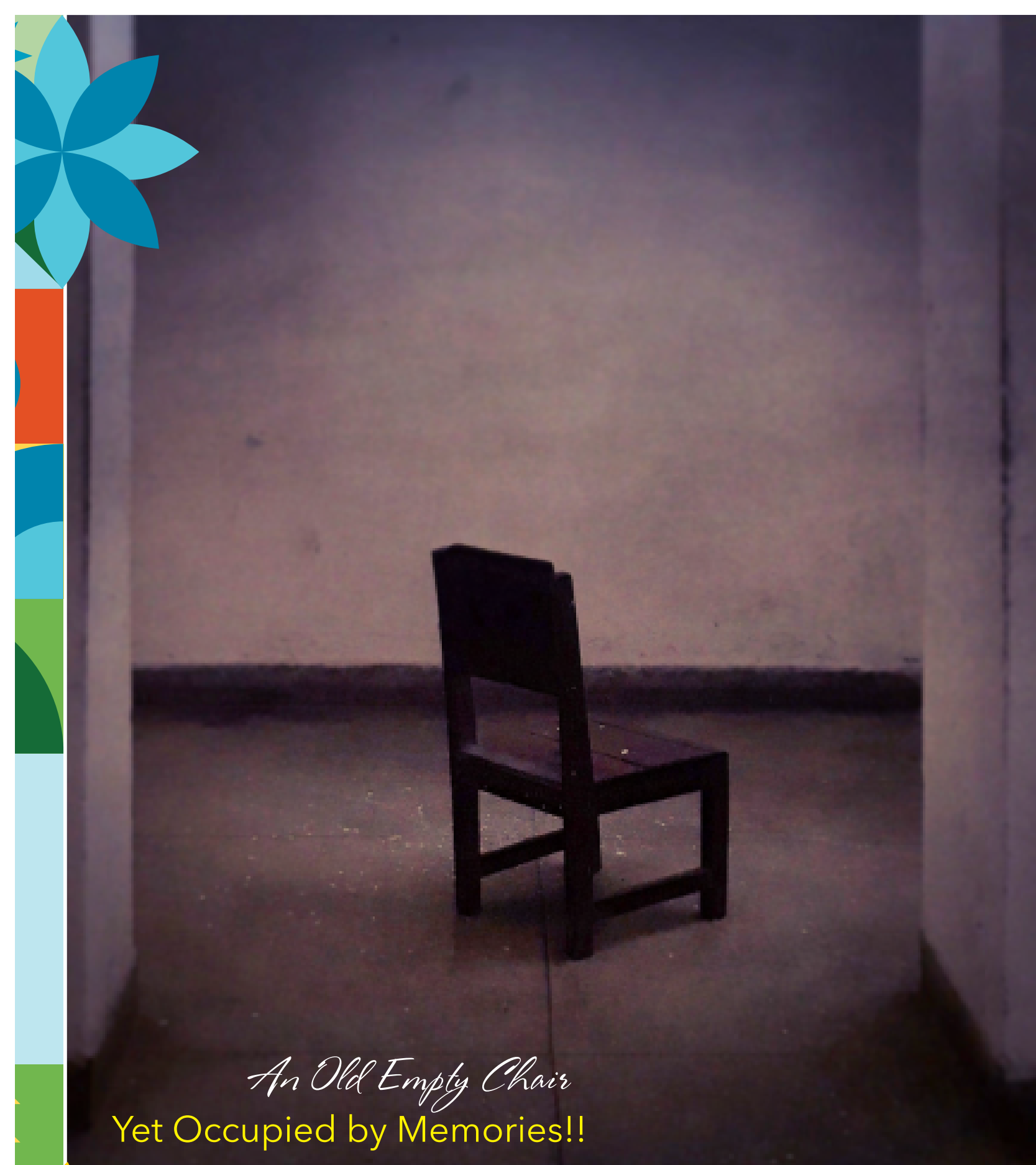
## तितलियाँ मेरे बगीचे की

तितलियाँ मेरे बगीचे की आजकल सहमी सी है,  
हर तरफ बदनियतों की गहमागहमी सी है,  
रोज़ कोई ना कोई इनके पंख नोच लेता है,  
इनको क्या समझ ये सोच लेता है  
कब तक मासूमियत बेरहमी से कुचली  
जाएगी,  
ये मासूम तितलियाँ यूँ ही घबराएगी,  
अब वक्त आ गया है इनको बचाने का,  
मेरे बागीचे से दरिदों को भगाने का,  
हो शंखनाद नयी क्रांति का  
अंत ना हो पाए किसी नन्हीं शांति का,  
जिधर देखो होंसले बुलंद हैं इनके,  
अब माली को ही बगीचे बचाने होंगे,  
इनको नये सबक सिखाने होंगे,  
अकेली नहीं हैं ये परियाँ हमारी  
ये लाडो हमारी, बहुत हमें प्यारी,  
यूँ होने ना देंगे हम इनका अपमान,  
बने कोई कानून कोई नया संविधान,  
ताकि हिम्मत ना करे फिर कोई शैतान,  
दुआ ये मेरी सुन ले भगवान,  
बंद करे शैतानों का निर्माण,  
नहीं तो होगा विध्वंस, अब नहीं सहेगा कोई  
इनका दंश,  
नयी सुबह को आना होगा,  
मासूमियत को भी खुलकर हंसना गाना होगा,  
हर माली को अपना बगीचा बचाना होगा,  
देश के सम्मान को नयी ऊँचाई देनी है,  
नारी के अभिमान को नयी सिंचाई देनी है,  
तभी तो जन्मेगा नया समाज,  
नये भारत का होगा आगाज !

**प्रथम भारद्वाज, X P**







*An Old Empty Chair*  
Yet Occupied by Memories!!



## भूल ना जाना मेरी सीख



बदल गया देखो ज़माना कितना ये वक्त हमें बताता है,  
आजकल तो शिष्य भी मैडम को "हैलो, हाय" करता जाता है।  
आज के कवि अपनी कविताएँ "जैल पेन" से लिखते हैं,  
लता और रफी की जगह "जैज़ी, हनि" ही दिखते हैं  
"बाईक" को छोड़कर लड़का गाड़ी में बैठकर जाता है।  
"हेयर स्टाईल" खराब न हो इसलिए बालों में जैल लगाता है।

कन्याएँ भी हर रोज़ यहाँ नई कहानी लिखती हैं,  
भारतीय पोशाकों को भूलकर 'मिनीज़, शोर्ट्स' में दिखती हैं।  
आजकल के ज़माने में जहाँ कहीं भी कोई शामियाना सजता है,  
ढोलक की जगह पर ज़ोर-ज़ोर से डी.जे. बजता है  
चाहे बदल गया है ज़माना इसी ज़माने में हमें रहना है,  
"भारतीय संस्कृति को न भूलें" यही संदेश पहुँचाना है।

रेयान अटवाल, VIII E

## दोस्त

दोस्ती में कुछ अलग ही बात है,  
ये रिश्ता ऐसा है जिसमें जन्म-जन्म का साथ है।  
मिलते हैं दोस्त बड़ी मुश्किल से, जो हो अच्छे,  
और निभाएँ अपनी यारी जो मन से हो सच्चे  
बचपन के दोस्तों का तो क्या कहना,  
इनके साथ ये अटूट रिश्ता हमेशा ही रहना है।  
कह लो इनको चाहे जो मर्जी, मज़ाक कर लो इनसे हज़ार,  
रूठकर भी मान जाते हैं, नहीं रहते ये नाराज़।  
कुछ दोस्त ज़िदगी को बना देते हैं हसीन,

करते हैं बातें, मीठी और नमकीन।  
अब तो दिलों में बस चुकी है इनकी यारी,  
फिर आ जाती है इनसे बिछड़ने की बारी।  
यादें बनके रह जाती हैं दोस्तों की बातें,  
साथ रहते थे जो, उनसे कम हो जाती है मुलाकातें।  
फिर भी वक्त निकाल के मिलते हैं उन्हें दूरियाँ  
चाहे जितनी हो, कर देते हैं उसे कम,  
इसी रिश्ते को तो दोस्ती कहते हैं हम।

धन्नजंय एस. कौशल, XI Arts



## ज़िदगी

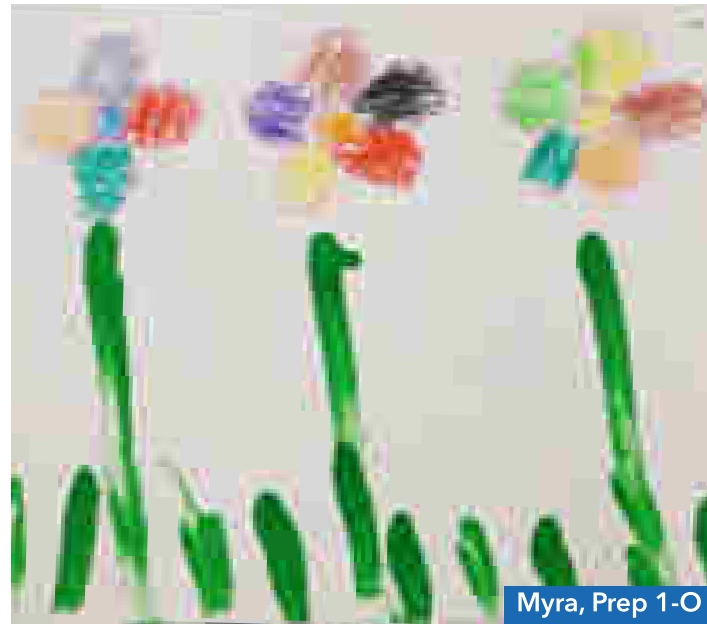
ज़िंदगी में कई उतार चढ़ाव आते हैं,  
कई होते हैं कमज़ोर, और कई सारी मुश्किले पार  
कर जाते हैं।  
कभी ज़िंदगी हँसाती है,  
और कभी ज़िंदगी रूलाती है,  
रुकती नहीं ये किसी के लिये, ये अपने हिसाब से  
चलती जाती है।  
होकर उदास, कई इसे गंवा बैठते हैं  
कई खुशियों में भी दुखी हुए रहते हैं।  
खुलकर जीनी चाहिये हमें ज़िदगी,  
जो ये सीख लें वो सारी उम्र हँसते रहते हैं।  
छोटी सी होती है ज़िदगी, इसकी अहमियत  
समझनी चाहिए,  
छोटे-छोटे पलों में भी हमें खुशियाँ ढूँढनी चाहिए  
दोस्त हो अगर हमारे तो ज़िदगी और भी हसीन,  
हो जाती है,  
छोटे-छोटे पलों में हमें खुशियाँ ढूँढनी आ जाती हैं।  
अकेले रहकर भी कुछ नहीं कर पायेंगे,  
अकेले ही आये थे इस दुनिया में,  
और अकेले ही जायेंगे।

# PREP SCHOOL PAINTINGS

Colours of Childhood



Imaan, Prep 2-O



Myra, Prep 1-O



Vedangi, Prep 1-E



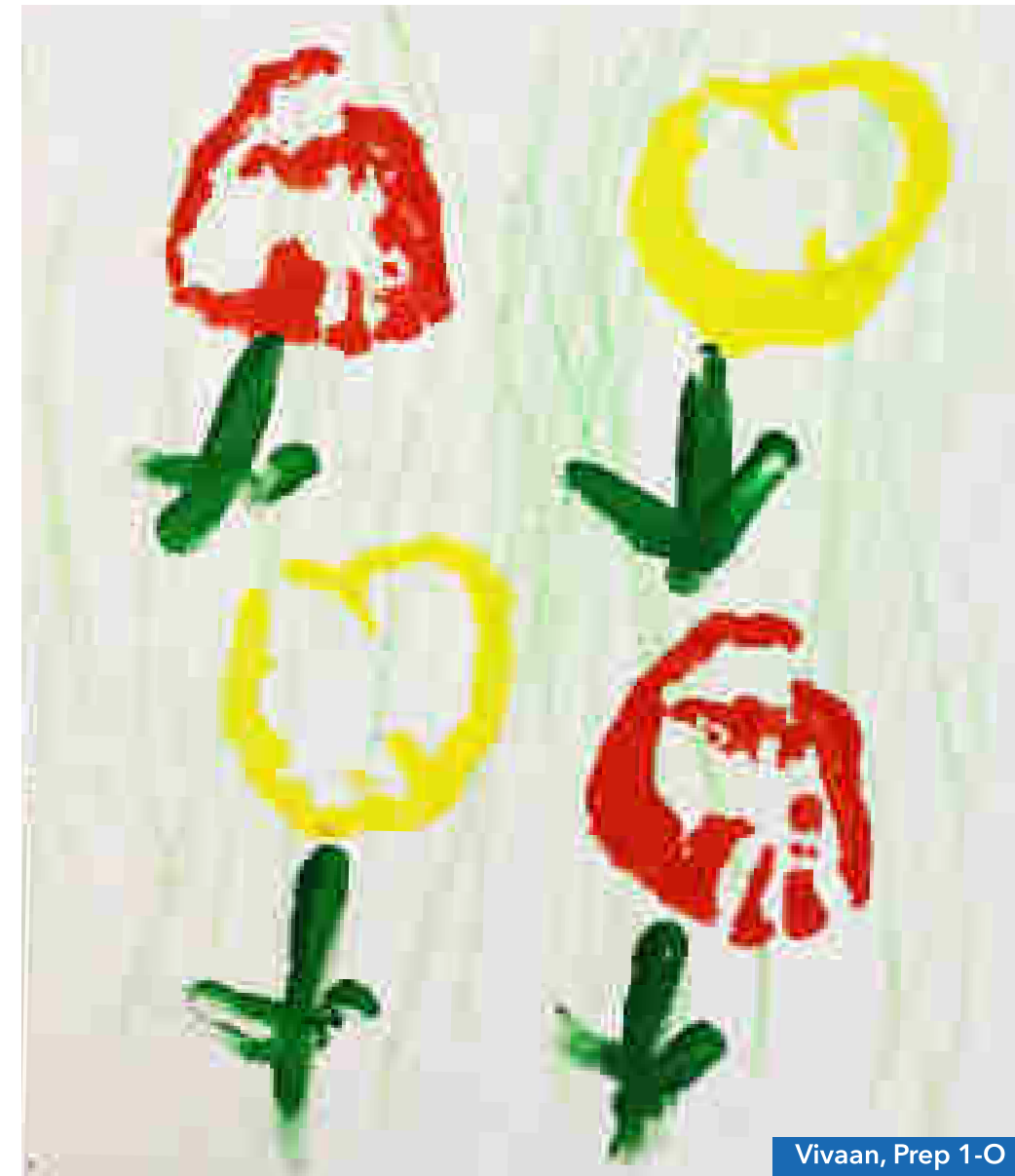
Samaira, Prep IIE



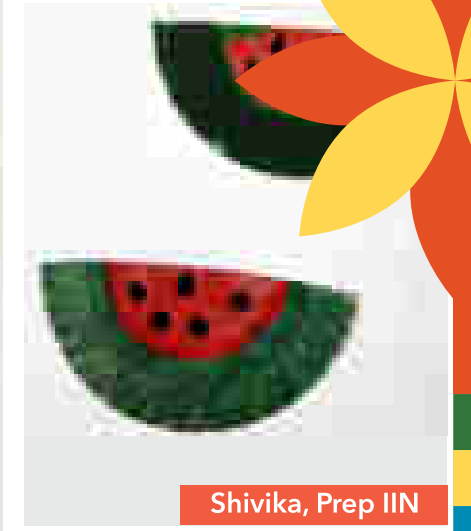
Angad, Prep 1-E



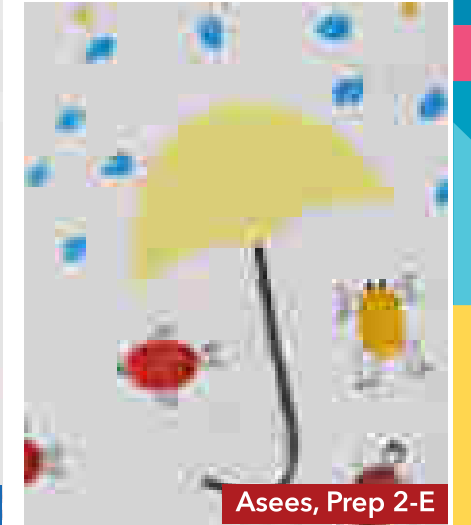
Mehramat, Prep IIO



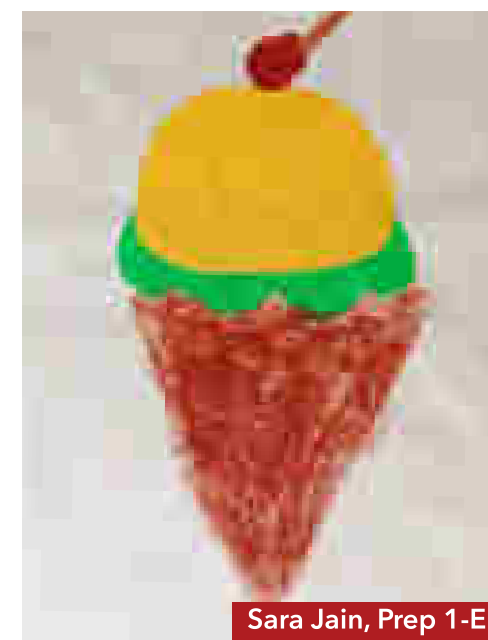
Vivaan, Prep 1-O



Shivika, Prep IIN



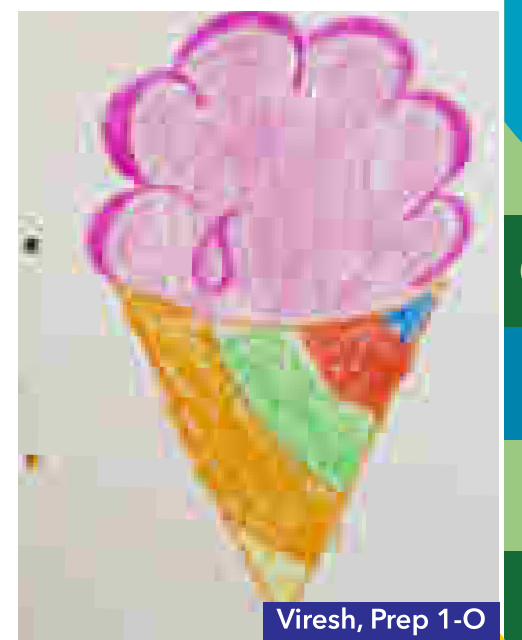
Asees, Prep 2-E



Sara Jain, Prep 1-E



Arjun Chahal, Prep 2-n



Viresh, Prep 1-O



## ਪੰਜਾਬੀ ਕਵਿਤਾ

ਪੜ੍ਹਾਈ  
ਕੁਝ ਲੋਕ ਹੁੰਦੇ ਨੇ ਜਿਹਨਾਂ ਨੂੰ ਪੜ੍ਹਨਾ ਹੈ ਪਸੰਦ,  
ਕਈਆਂ ਨੂੰ ਲੱਗਦਾ ਹੈ ਪੜ੍ਹਾਈ ਦਾ ਅਰਥ ਹੈ ਜੀਵਨ ਬੰਦ ।  
ਮਨ ਨੂੰ ਮਾਰਨਾ ਪੈਂਦਾ ਹੈ,  
ਤਾਂ ਜਾ ਕੇ ਕੋਈ ਨੰਬਰ ਲੈਂਦਾ ਹੈ ।

ਪੜ੍ਹਾਈ ਹੈ ਸਾਡੇ ਲਈ ਵਰਦਾਨ,  
ਪਰ ਅੱਜ-ਕਲ੍ਹ ਇਹ ਲੈ ਰਹੀ ਹੈ ਸਾਡੀ ਜਾਨ ।  
ਪੜ੍ਹ-ਲਿਖ ਕੇ ਕੁਝ ਬਣਨਾ ਹੈ,  
ਤੇ ਅਧਿਆਪਕਾਂ ਦਾ ਕਹਿਣਾ ਮਨਣਾ ਹੈ ।

ਮੰਨਿਆ, ਪੜ੍ਹਨਾ ਨਹੀਂ ਹੈ ਆਸਾਨ,  
ਪਰ ਅੱਗੇ ਜਾ ਕੇ ਇਹ ਬਣੇਗੀ ਸਾਡੇ ਦੇਸ਼ ਦੀ ਪਹਿਚਾਨ ।  
ਤਾਂ ਪੜ੍ਹੋ ਤੇ ਅੱਗੇ ਵੱਧੋ,  
ਸਾਰੀ ਦੁਨੀਆਂ ਦੇ ਗਿਆਨ ਨੂੰ ਆਪਣੇ ਵੱਲ ਸੱਦੋ ।

ਖੁਸ਼ੀ ਨਾਲ ਕਿਤਾਬਾਂ ਖੋਲੋ ਤੇ ਖੋਲੋ ਆਪਣਾ ਦਿਮਾਗ,  
ਵੱਡਾ ਬਣਨ ਲਈ ਮਾਰਗ ਪਵੇਗਾ ਇਹ ਮਾਰਗ ।  
ਮਿੱਤਰੋਂ, ਅਸੀਂ ਪੜ੍ਹਨਾ ਹੈ ਜ਼ਰੂਰ,  
ਦੇਸ਼ ਦਾ ਭਾਰ ਚੁੱਕਣਾ ਹੈ ਮਨਜ਼ੂਰ ॥

॥ ਧੰਨਵਾਦ ॥  
ਇਕੀਸ਼ਾ VIII N

## ਦਿਲੀ ਤਮੰਨਾ

ਜ਼ਿੰਦਗੀ ਚ ਕਦੇ ਮਿੱਠਾ ਨਹੀਂ ਬੋਲਿਆ ਤਾਂ ਕੀ ਕੀਤਾ,  
ਕਿਸੇ ਮਨੁੱਖ ਨੂੰ ਕਦੇ ਖੁਸ਼ ਨਹੀਂ ਕੀਤਾ ਤਾਂ ਕੀ ਕੀਤਾ ।

ਛੋਟੀ ਹੈ ਜ਼ਿੰਦਗੀ ਤੇ ਛੋਟੀ ਹੈ ਦੁਨੀਆਂ,  
ਇਸ ਵਿੱਚ ਹਾਸੇ ਠੱਠਿਆਂ ਦੀ ਹੈ ਲੋੜ ।  
ਕਰਤੂਤਾਂ ਅਤੇ ਕਪਟ ਉੱਤੇ ਵੱਸੀ ਹੋਈ ਹੈ ਦੁਨੀਆਂ,  
ਇਸ ਵਿੱਚ ਇੱਕ ਗਹਿਰੀ ਤਬਦੀਲੀ ਦੀ ਹੈ ਲੋੜ ।

ਮਨਾਂ ਵਿੱਚ ਆਏ ਨੇਰੇ ਨੂੰ ਦੂਰ ਕਰਕੇ,  
ਪਿਆਰ ਦੀ ਇੱਕ ਜੋਤ ਚਮਕਾਈਏ ।  
ਇੱਕ ਦੂਜੇ ਦੀ ਇੱਜ਼ਤ ਕਰਕੇ,  
ਆਪਸੀ ਭਾਈਚਾਰਾ ਵਧਾਈਏ ।

ਨ ਕੋਈ ਛੋਟਾ ਹੈ ਨਾ ਕੋਈ ਵੱਡਾ,  
ਸਾਡਾ ਦਿਲ ਹੈ ਇੱਕ ਤੇ ਪਿੰਜਰ ਵੀ ਇੱਕ ।  
ਜਾਤ-ਪਾਤ, ਰੰਗ ਅਤੇ ਧਰਮ ਵਿੱਚ ਖੁੱਭ ਕੇ ਨਹੀਂ ਹੁੰਦੇ ਅਸੀਂ ਵੱਡੇ,  
ਵੱਖ-ਵੱਖ ਨਹੀਂ, ਅਸੀਂ ਹਾਂ ਇੱਕ ।

ਜ਼ਿੰਦਗੀ ਵਿੱਚ ਇਸ ਤਰ੍ਹਾਂ ਬੱਸ ਪਿਆਰ, ਮੁਹੱਬਤ ਅਤੇ ਇੱਜ਼ਤ ਵੰਡੀ,  
ਬੱਸ ਇਹ ਹੀ ਕੀਤਾ, ਬੱਸ ਇਹ ਹੀ ਕੀਤਾ ।

ਹਿਨਮ ਵਾਲੀਆਂ VIII N





## ਸੜਕੀ ਯਾਤਾਯਾਤ ਦੇ ਨਿਯਮ ਜ਼ਰੂਰੀ ਕਿਉਂ ਹਨ

ਜਦੋਂ ਅਸੀਂ ਹਰ ਰੋਜ਼ ਸਵੇਰੇ ਅਖਬਾਰ ਚੁੱਕਦੇ ਹਾਂ, ਤਾਂ ਪਹਿਲੇ ਪੰਨੇ ਤੇ ਹੀ ਸਾਨੂੰ ਕਈ ਸੜਕੀ ਹਾਦਸਿਆਂ ਦੀਆਂ ਖਬਰਾਂ ਦੇਖਣ ਨੂੰ ਮਿਲਦੀਆਂ ਹਨ । ਕਈ ਮਾਵਾਂ ਦੇ ਅਣਮੁੱਲੇ ਪੁੱਤਰ, ਕਈ ਭੈਣਾਂ ਦੇ ਭਰਾ, ਕਈ ਮਾਸੂਮ ਬੱਚਿਆਂ ਦੇ ਮਾਪੇ ਆਪਣੀਆਂ ਜਾਨਾਂ ਤੋਂ ਹੱਥ ਧੋ ਬੈਠਦੇ ਹਨ । ਇਹਨਾਂ ਹਾਦਸਿਆਂ ਦਾ ਮੁੱਖ ਕਾਰਨ ਹੈ - ਸੜਕੀ ਯਾਤਾਯਾਤ ਦੀ ਉਲੰਘਣਾ । ਪਤਾ ਨਹੀਂ, ਕਿਉਂ ਲੋਕ ਕਾਹਲੀ ਵਿੱਚ ਸੜਕੀ ਨਿਯਮਾਂ ਨੂੰ ਤੋੜਕੇ ਆਪਣੀਆਂ ਕੀਮਤੀ ਜਾਨਾਂ ਕੁਰਬਾਨ ਕਰ ਦਿੰਦੇ ਹਨ? ਕੀ ਉਹਨਾਂ ਨੂੰ ਪੰਜ-ਦਸ ਮਿੰਟ ਜਲਦੀ ਪਹੁੰਚਣਾ, ਜਾਨ ਤੋਂ ਜ਼ਿਆਦਾ ਜ਼ਰੂਰੀ ਹੁੰਦਾ ਹੈ? ਸੜਕੀ ਨਿਯਮਾਂ ਨੂੰ ਤੋੜਨ ਵੇਲੇ ਬੰਦਾ ਇਹ ਕਿਉਂ ਨਹੀਂ ਸੋਚਦਾ ਕਿ ਘਰੇ ਉਸਦਾ ਕੋਈ ਇੰਤਜ਼ਾਰ ਕਰ ਰਿਹਾ ਹੈ? ਆਉਣ ਵਾਲੀਆਂ ਔਕੜਾਂ ਦਾ ਖਿਆਲ ਉਸਨੂੰ ਕਿਉਂ ਨਹੀਂ ਆਉਂਦਾ?

ਸੜਕੀ ਹਾਦਸਿਆਂ ਦੇ ਹੋਰ ਵੀ ਬਹੁਤ ਕਾਰਨ ਹਨ, ਜਿਵੇਂ ਸ਼ਰਾਬ ਪੀ ਕੇ ਗੱਡੀ ਚਲਾਉਣਾ । ਸ਼ਰਾਬ ਪੀ ਕੇ ਲੋਕ ਆਪਣੇ ਨਾਲ-ਨਾਲ ਹੋਰ ਲੋਕਾਂ ਦੀਆਂ ਜਾਨਾਂ ਨਾਲ ਵੀ ਖਿਲਵਾੜ ਕਰਦੇ ਹਨ । ਕਈ ਵਾਰ ਸ਼ਰਾਬ ਦੇ ਨਸ਼ੇ ਵਿੱਚ ਕਿਸੇ ਸਹੀ ਵਾਹਨ ਚਲਾ ਰਹੇ ਦੇ ਵਿੱਚ ਟੱਕਰ ਮਾਰ ਕੇ ਮੁਸੀਬਤ ਸਹੇੜ ਲੈਂਦੇ ਹਨ । ਨੌਜਵਾਨ ਅਤੇ ਸਕੂਲੀ ਬੱਚਿਆਂ ਦੇ ਹਾਦਸਿਆਂ ਦੀਆਂ ਖਬਰਾਂ ਵੀ ਸਾਨੂੰ ਸੁਣਨ ਨੂੰ ਮਿਲਦੀਆਂ ਹਨ । ਇਸ ਦਾ ਕਾਰਨ ਮਾਪਿਆਂ ਦੀ ਲਾਪਰਵਾਹੀ ਵੀ ਹੈ । ਕਈ ਮਾਪੇ ਉਮਰ ਤੋਂ ਪਹਿਲਾਂ ਹੀ ਬੱਚਿਆਂ ਦੀ ਜ਼ਿੰਦਗੀ ਪੂਰੀ ਕਰਕੇ ਉਹਨਾਂ ਨੂੰ ਸਕੂਟਰ, ਮੋਟਰ ਸਾਈਕਲ ਚਲਾਉਣ ਲਈ ਦੇ ਦਿੰਦੇ ਹਨ ।

ਮੈਂ ਤੁਹਾਡੇ ਨਾਲ ਆਪਣੀ ਜਮਾਤ ਦੇ ਮੁੰਡੇ ਦੀ ਕਹਾਣੀ ਸਾਂਝੀ ਕਰਦੀ ਹਾਂ । ਜਦੋਂ ਅਸੀਂ ਦਸਵੀਂ ਜਮਾਤ ਵਿੱਚ ਸੀ, ਉਹ ਮੋਟਰ ਸਾਈਕਲ ਤੇ ਸਕੂਲ ਆਉਂਦਾ ਸੀ । ਉਹ ਘਰਦਿਆਂ ਦਾ ਇੱਕੋ-ਇੱਕ ਬੱਚਾ ਸੀ । ਉਸਦੇ ਮਾਪੇ ਉਸਨੂੰ ਬਹੁਤ ਸਮਝਾਉਂਦੇ ਸਨ ਕਿ ਤੇਜ਼ ਰਫਤਾਰ ਤੇ ਨਾ ਚਲਾਵੇ, ਪਰ ਉਹ ਉਹਨਾਂ ਦੀ ਨਹੀਂ ਸੀ ਮੰਨਦਾ । ਇੱਕ ਦਿਨ ਸਕੂਲ ਤੋਂ ਵਾਪਸ ਜਾਣ ਸਮੇਂ ਉਸਦੀ ਇੱਕ ਟਰੱਕ ਨਾਲ ਟੱਕਰ ਹੋ ਕੇ ਮੌਤ ਹੋ ਗਈ । ਇਹ ਘਟਨਾ ਤੋਂ ਬਾਅਦ ਉਸ ਦੇ ਮਾਪਿਆਂ ਦੀ ਹਾਲਤ ਦੇਖੀ ਨਹੀਂ ਸੀ ਜਾਂਦੀ । ਉਸਨੇ ਉਹਨਾਂ ਦੀ ਗੱਲ ਨਾ ਮੰਨ ਕੇ ਆਪਣੀ ਜਾਨ ਤਾਂ ਗਵਾਈ ਹੀ, ਸਗੋਂ ਉਹਨਾਂ ਦੀ ਜ਼ਿੰਦਗੀ ਦਾ ਮੰਤਵ ਵੀ ਖਤਮ ਕਰ ਦਿੱਤਾ ।

ਇਹਨਾਂ ਦੁਰਘਟਨਾਵਾਂ ਤੋਂ ਬਚਨ ਲਈ ਸੜਕੀ ਨਿਯਮਾਂ ਦੀ ਪਾਲਣਾ ਕਰਨਾ ਬਹੁਤ ਜ਼ਰੂਰੀ ਹੈ । ਇਹ ਨਿਯਮ ਸਾਡੀ ਸੁਰੱਖਿਆ ਲਈ ਬਣਾਏ ਜਾਂਦੇ ਹਨ । ਪਰ ਜੇਕਰ ਅਸੀਂ ਆਪ ਹੀ ਇਹਨਾਂ ਦੀ ਪਾਲਣਾ ਨਾ ਕਰਕੇ ਮੌਤ ਨੂੰ ਬੁਲਾਵਾ ਦਿੰਦੇ ਹਾਂ, ਤਾਂ ਕੋਈ ਕੀ ਕਰ ਸਕਦਾ ਹੈ । ਸਰਕਾਰ ਤਾਂ ਇਹ ਨਿਯਮ ਬਣਾ ਹੀ ਸਕਦੀ ਹੈ, ਇਹਨਾਂ ਦੀ ਪਾਲਣਾ ਤਾਂ ਸਾਨੂੰ ਆਪ ਹੀ ਕਰਨੀ ਪਵੇਗੀ । ਇਹ ਐਸੀ ਸੋਹਣੀ ਜ਼ਿੰਦਗੀ ਜੋ ਸਾਨੂੰ ਮਿਲੀ ਹੈ, ਸਾਨੂੰ ਇਸ ਦੀ ਕਦਰ ਕਰਨੀ ਚਾਹੀਦੀ ਹੈ ।

ਗੁਰਲੀਨ ਕੌਰ XII Sec.



## ਮੇਰੇ ਖ਼ਾਬ, ਮੇਰੀ ਜ਼ਿੰਦਗੀ



ਮੇਰੇ ਖ਼ਾਬ ਇਕ ਚਾਹਤ ਮੇਰੀ,  
ਵਖਾਉਣ ਜੋ ਵੱਡੇ ਸੁਪਨੇ ਮੈਨੂੰ,  
ਮੇਰੇ ਖ਼ਾਬ ਵਿੱਚ ਮੌਜ ਮੇਰੀ,  
ਜੋ ਜੀਣ ਦਾ ਢੰਗ ਸਖਾਉਣ ਮੈਨੂੰ ।

ਖ਼ਾਬ ਮੈਨੂੰ ਜੀਣਾ ਸਖਾਉਂਦੇ,  
ਅੰਬਰਾਂ ਦੀ ਪੌੜੀ ਚੜਾਉਂਦੇ ਮੈਨੂੰ,  
ਚੰਗੇ ਮਾੜੇ ਦਾ ਫਰਕ ਵਖਾਉਂਦੇ,  
ਨਵੀਆਂ ਉਚਾਈਆਂ ਦਿਖਲਾਉਣ ਮੈਨੂੰ ।

ਜ਼ਿੰਦਗੀ ਇੱਕ ਸੁਪਣਾ ਹੈ ਸੱਜਣਾ,  
ਜ਼ਿੰਦਗੀ ਇੱਕ ਵੱਗਦਾ ਦਰਿਆ ਹੈ ਸੱਜਣਾ,  
ਜਾਣੇ ਅਣਜਾਣੇ ਵਿੱਚ ਜੋ ਰਹਿ ਜਾਵੇ,  
ਮੁੜਕੇ ਫੇਰ ਉਹ ਕਦੇ ਨਾ ਆਵੇ ।

ਇਸ ਜ਼ਿੰਦਗੀ ਵਿੱਚ ਸੌ ਆਂਦੇ ਜਾਂਦੇ,  
ਕਈ ਖੁਸ਼ੀਆਂ ਅਤੇ ਕਈ ਦੁਖ ਲਿਆਉਂਦੇ,  
ਦੁੱਖ ਦਾ ਘੁੱਟ ਵੀ ਪੀਣਾ ਸਿੱਖੋ,  
ਜ਼ਿੰਦਗੀ ਨੂੰ ਹਰ ਪਲ ਜੀਣਾ ਸਿੱਖੋ ।

ਇਹ ਜ਼ਿੰਦਗੀ ਕੁਝ ਪਲਾਂ ਲਈ ਆਵੇ,  
ਹਰ ਪਲ ਨਾਲ ਇਹ ਘੱਟਦੀ ਜਾਵੇ,  
ਇਹ ਹਰ ਪਲ ਕੁਝ ਨਵਾਂ ਸਿਖਾਵੇ,  
ਹੱਸਦੇ ਖੇਡਦੇ ਜ਼ਿੰਦਗੀ ਲੰਘ ਇਹ ਜਾਵੇ ।

ਇਹ ਘੁਟਨ ਮੈਨੂੰ ਹਰ ਰੋਜ਼ ਸਤਾਵੇ,  
ਅੰਦਰ ਦੀ ਗੱਲ ਕੋਈ ਸਮਝ ਨਾ ਪਾਵੇ,  
ਇਸ ਜਾਲ ਤੋਂ ਆਜ਼ਾਦੀ ਲੈ ਕੇ ਵਖਾਉ,  
ਪਰਿੰਦਿਆਂ ਵਾਂਗ ਮੈਂ ਉਡਕੇ ਦਿਖਾਵਾਂ ।

ਪਰਿੰਦਿਆਂ ਵਾਂਗ ਮੈਂ ਉਡਣਾ ਚਾਹਵਾਂ,  
ਆਕਾਸ਼ ਨੂੰ ਵੀ ਮੈਂ ਪਿੱਛੇ ਛੱਡ ਜਾਵਾਂ,  
ਸਮੁੰਦਰੋਂ ਪਾਰ ਮੈਂ ਜੀਣਾ ਚਾਹਵਾਂ,  
ਜ਼ਿੰਦਗੀ ਦਾ ਹਰ ਘੁੱਟ ਪੀਣਾ ਚਾਹਵਾਂ ।

ਫਤਿਹ ਜ਼ੋਰਾਵਰ ਸਿੰਘ VIII 1





## ਕਵਿਤਾ - ਧਰਤੀ ਤੇ ਖੁਦਾਈ

ਹੇ ਮਨਾਂ,

ਕਿਉਂ ਹੋਇਆ ਏ ਰੱਬ ਦੀ ਭਾਲ 'ਚ ਸ਼ਦਾਈ,  
ਮਾਂ-ਪਿਉ 'ਚ ਹੀ ਵਸਦੀ ਅਸਲੀ ਖੁਦਾਈ ।

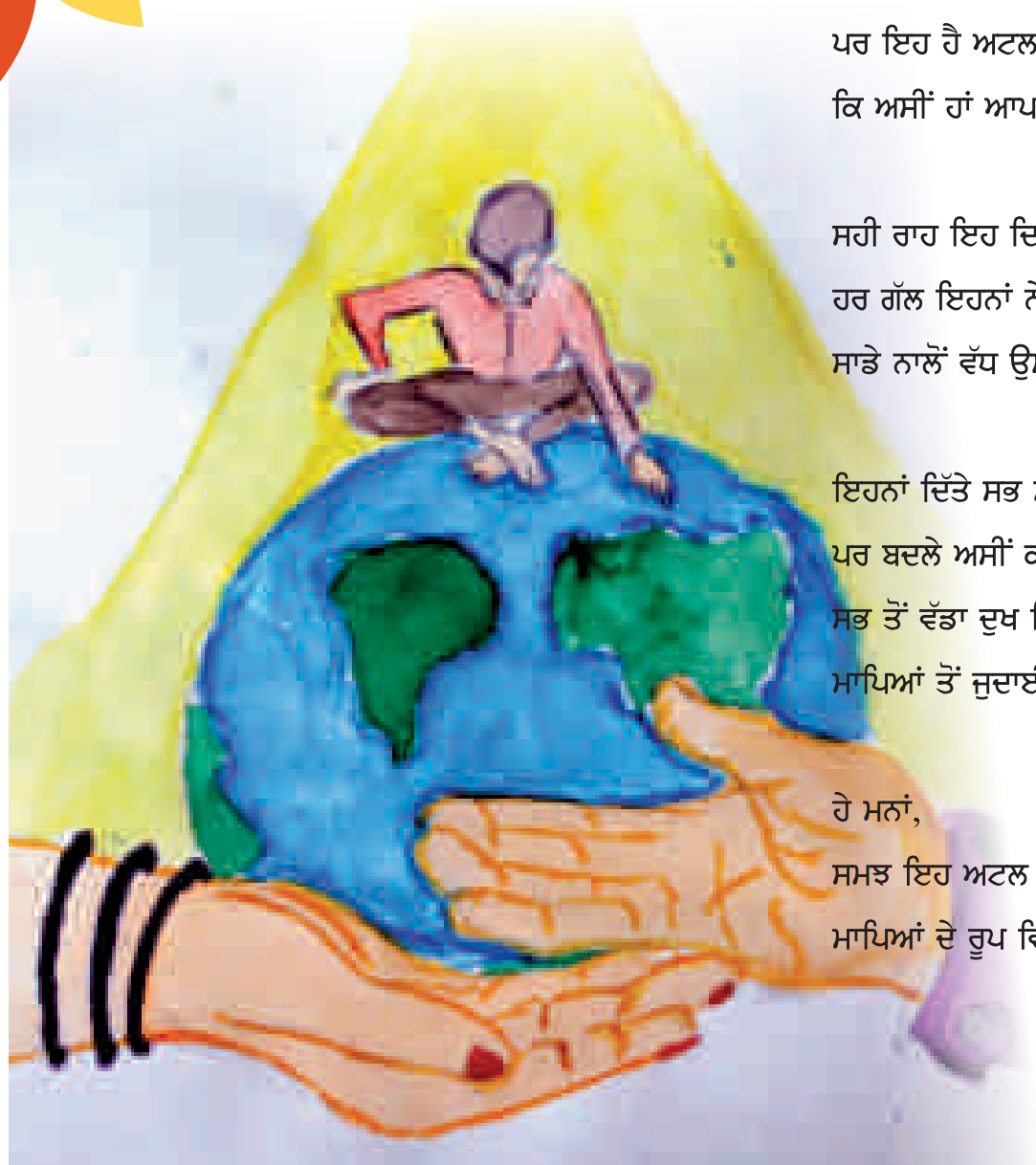
ਭਾਵੇਂ ਹੋਣ ਲੱਖ ਰਿਸ਼ਤੇ-ਨਾਤੇ, ਸਾਕ-ਸੰਬੰਧੀ,  
ਪਰ ਇਹ ਹੈ ਅਟਲ ਸੱਚਾਈ,  
ਕਿ ਅਸੀਂ ਹਾਂ ਆਪਣੇ ਮਾਪਿਆਂ ਦੀ ਅਸਲੀ ਕਮਾਈ ।

ਸਹੀ ਰਾਹ ਇਹ ਦਿਖਾਉਣ ਸਾਨੂੰ,  
ਹਰ ਗੱਲ ਇਹਨਾਂ ਨੇ ਪਰਤਾਈ,  
ਸਾਡੇ ਨਾਲੋਂ ਵੱਧ ਉਮਰ ਇਹਨਾਂ ਹੰਢਾਈ ।

ਇਹਨਾਂ ਦਿੱਤੇ ਸਭ ਸੁੱਖ ਸਾਨੂੰ,  
ਪਰ ਬਦਲੇ ਅਸੀਂ ਕਰ ਭੁੱਲ ਦਿੱਤੀ ਜੀਵਨ ਦੀ ਕਮਾਈ,  
ਸਭ ਤੋਂ ਵੱਡਾ ਦੁਖ ਇਸ ਜੱਗ 'ਤੇ  
ਮਾਪਿਆਂ ਤੋਂ ਜੁਦਾਈ ।

ਹੇ ਮਨਾਂ,  
ਸਮਝ ਇਹ ਅਟਲ ਸੱਚਾਈ,  
ਮਾਪਿਆਂ ਦੇ ਰੂਪ ਵਿੱਚ ਧਰਤੀ 'ਤੇ ਵਸੇ ਖੁਦਾਈ ।

ਸਹਿਜਨੂਰ ਸਿੰਘ X N



## ਸੰਗੀਤ ਰੂਹ ਦੀ ਖੁਰਾਕ ਹੈ

ਸੁਰ ਅਤੇ ਲੈਅ ਦੁਆਰਾ ਮਨ ਦੇ ਭਾਵਾਂ ਨੂੰ ਪ੍ਰਗਟ ਕਰਨਾ ਸੰਗੀਤ ਕਹਾਉਂਦਾ ਹੈ । ਸੰਗੀਤ ਪੰਜ ਲਲਿਤ ਕਲਾਵਾਂ ਵਿਚੋਂ ਇਕ ਲਲਿਤ ਕਲਾ ਹੈ । ਇਸ ਨੂੰ ਰੂਹ ਦੀ ਖੁਰਾਕ ਵੀ ਕਿਹਾ ਜਾਂਦਾ ਹੈ ਕਿਉਂਕਿ ਭੁੱਖ, ਪਿਆਸ ਅਤੇ ਹੋਰ ਭੌਤਿਕ ਵਸਤਾਂ ਤੋਂ ਬਾਅਦ ਮਨੁੱਖ ਦੀ ਰੂਹ ਨੂੰ ਰਜਾਉਣ ਦਾ ਕਾਰਜ ਸੰਗੀਤ ਅਤੇ ਹੋਰ ਲਲਿਤ ਕਲਾਵਾਂ ਕਰਦੀਆਂ ਹਨ । ਸੰਗੀਤ ਮਨੁੱਖ ਨੂੰ ਚੈਨ, ਖੁਸ਼ੀ ਅਤੇ ਸਕੂਨ ਦਿੰਦਾ ਹੈ । ਅਸੀਂ ਕਿੰਨੇ ਵੀ ਥੱਕੇ ਹੋਏ, ਉਦਾਸ ਜਾਂ ਚਿੰਤਾ ਵਿੱਚ ਹੋਈਏ, ਆਪਣੀ ਪਸੰਦ ਦਾ ਸੰਗੀਤ ਸੁਣਨ ਨਾਲ ਮਿੰਟਾਂ-ਸਕਿੰਟਾਂ ਵਿੱਚ ਹੀ ਤਰੋ-ਤਾਜ਼ਾ ਹੋ ਜਾਂਦੇ ਹਾਂ ।

ਭਾਰਤੀ ਸੰਗੀਤਾਂ ਨੂੰ ਸ਼ਾਸਤਰੀ ਸੰਗੀਤ, ਉਪ-ਸ਼ਾਸਤਰੀ ਸੰਗੀਤ ਭਾਵ ਸੰਗੀਤ ਅਤੇ ਲੋਕ ਸੰਗੀਤ, ਚਾਰ ਵੰਨਗੀਆਂ ਵਿੱਚ ਵੰਡਿਆ ਜਾ ਸਕਦਾ ਹੈ । ਅਗੋਂ ਇਹਨਾਂ ਵਿੱਚ ਕਈ ਗਾਇਨ ਸ਼ੈਲੀਆਂ ਸ਼ਾਮਲ ਹਨ । ਗੀਤ, ਗਜ਼ਲ, ਕੱਵਾਲੀ ਆਦਿ ਨੂੰ ਅੱਜ ਆਮ ਜਨ ਬੜੇ ਸ਼ੌਕ ਨਾਲ ਸੁਣਦੇ ਹਨ । ਚੰਗੇ ਅਤੇ ਸਿਆਸੀ ਗੀਤ ਸਦਾਬਹਾਰ ਹੁੰਦੇ ਹਨ । ਇਹ ਕਦੇ ਮਰਦੇ ਨਹੀਂ । ਇਸੇ ਕਾਰਨ ਸਦੀਆਂ ਤੋਂ ਚਲ ਰਿਹਾ ਸ਼ਾਸਤਰੀ ਸੰਗੀਤ ਅੱਜ ਵੀ ਰੂਹ ਨੂੰ ਸਕੂਨ ਦਿੰਦਾ ਹੈ । ਇਕ ਹੋਰ ਉਦਾਹਰਨ ਪੁਰਾਣੇ ਹਿੰਦੀ ਫਿਲਮੀ ਗੀਤਾਂ ਦੀ ਹੈ । 1940-1950 ਦੇ ਬਣੇ ਹੋਏ ਗੀਤ ਅੱਜ ਵੀ ਸਾਨੂੰ ਚੰਗੇ ਲੱਗਦੇ ਹਨ ।



ਸੰਗੀਤ ਦੇ ਦੋ ਰੂਪ ਗਾਇਨ ਅਤੇ ਵਾਦਨ ਹਨ । ਜਿੱਥੇ ਗਾਇਨ ਵਿੱਚ ਮਨੁੱਖੀ ਕੰਠ ਤੋਂ ਧੁੰਨੀ ਉਤਪੰਨ ਹੁੰਦੀ ਹੈ, ਉੱਥੇ ਵਾਦਨ ਵਿੱਚ ਕਿਸੇ ਸਾਜ਼ ਨੂੰ ਵਜਾ ਕੇ ਸੁਰੀਲੀ ਆਵਾਜ਼ ਨਿਦਲਦੀ ਹੈ । ਅੱਜ ਹਾਰਮੋਨੀਅਮ ਭਾਰਤੀ ਸੰਗੀਤ ਦਾ ਅਨਿੱਖੜਵਾਂ ਅੰਗ ਬਣ ਗਿਆ ਹੈ । ਇਸ ਤੋਂ ਇਲਾਵਾ ਕੀਬੋਰਡ, ਕੌਗੋ, ਬੌਗੋ ਅਤੇ ਐਕਟਾਪੈਡ ਦਾ ਵੀ ਬਹੁਤ ਪ੍ਰਚਲਨ ਹੋ ਰਿਹਾ ਹੈ । ਸਾਜ਼ ਤੋਂ ਬਿਨਾਂ ਆਵਾਜ਼ ਅਧੂਰੀ ਹੈ ਅਤੇ ਕੋਹਾਂ ਦੇ ਮਿਲਣ ਤੋਂ ਤਿਆਰ ਹੋਇਆ ਸੰਗੀਤ ਸਾਡੀ ਰੂਹ ਤੱਕ ਉਤਰ ਕੇ ਸਾਨੂੰ ਰਜਾ ਦਿੰਦਾ ਹੈ । ਇਸੇ ਲਈ ਹਰ ਸਮਾਜ, ਹਰ ਧਰਮ ਅਤੇ ਹਰ ਦੇਸ਼ ਵਿੱਚ ਸੰਗੀਤ ਨੂੰ ਬਹੁਤ ਮਹੱਤਵ ਦਿੱਤਾ ਜਾਂਦਾ ਹੈ ।

ਸਰਗਮ ਕੌਰ X O



# ਇਸ ਸਦੀ ਦਾ ਸਭ ਤੋਂ ਮਹਾਨ ਵਿਗਿਆਨੀ : ਸਟੀਫਨ ਹਾਕਿੰਗ

“ਅਸੀਂ ਬਹੁਤ ਹੀ ਔਸਤ ਸਟਾਰ ਦੇ ਇਕ ਛੋਟੇ ਜਿਹੇ ਗ੍ਰਹਿ ਤੇ ਬਾਂਦਰਾ ਦੀ ਇਕ ਉੱਨਤ ਨਸਲ ਹਾਂ । ਪਰ ਅਸੀਂ ਸਿੱਖਣੀ ਨੂੰ ਸਮਝ ਸਕਦੇ ਹਾਂ, ਇਹ ਸਾਨੂੰ ਖਾਸ ਬਣਾ ਦਿੰਦਾ ਹੈ ।”

ਇਹ ਸਤਰਾਂ ਬਹੁਤ ਹੀ ਮਸ਼ਹੂਰ ਭੌਤਿਕ ਵਿਗਿਆਨੀ ਸਟੀਫਨ ਹਾਕਿੰਗ ਦੁਆਰਾ ਬੋਲੀਆਂ ਗਈਆਂ ਸਨ । ਸਟੀਫਨ ਹਾਕਿੰਗ ਇਕ ਇੰਗਲਿਸ਼ ਸਿਧਾਂਤਕ ਭੌਤਿਕ ਵਿਗਿਆਨੀ, ਬ੍ਰਹਿ-ਮੰਡ ਵਿਗਿਆਨੀ, ਲੇਖਕ ਅਤੇ ਕੋਮਿਕਸ ਯੂਨੀਵਰਸਿਟੀ ਵਿੱਚ ਥਰੀਟੀਕਲ ਕੋਸਮੋਲੋਜੀ ਦੇ ਕੇਂਦਰ ਵਿੱਚ ਖੋਜ ਦੇ ਡਾਇਰੈਕਟਰ ਸਨ । ਪ੍ਰੋਫੈਸਰ ਹਾਕਿੰਗ ਨੂੰ ਮੋਟਰ ਨਯੂਰੋਨ ਦੀ ਬੀਮਾਰੀ ਸੀ । ਜਿਸ ਨੂੰ ਐਮੀਯੋਟਰੋਫਿਕਲ ਪਾਸੇ ‘ਸਲੋਲੋਰਿਸ ਅਤੇ ਲੋ-ਗਹਰਿਗ ਦੀ ਬੀਮਾਰੀ ਵੀ ਕਿਹਾ ਜਾਂਦਾ ਹੈ’ ਤੋਂ ਪੀੜਤ ਸੀ । ਜੋ ਉਸਨੂੰ ਹੌਲੀ-ਹੌਲੀ ਕਈ ਦਹਾਕਿਆਂ ਤੋਂ ਅਧਰੰਗ ਸੀ ।

ਇਹ ਇਸ ਸਦੀ ਦੇ ਸਭ ਤੋਂ ਮਹਾਨ ਵਿਗਿਆਨੀਆਂ ਵਿਚੋਂ ਇੱਕ ਸੀ । ਉਹਨਾਂ ਨੇ “ਬਲੈਕ ਹੋਲ” “ਹਾਕਿੰਗ ਰੇਡੀਏਸ਼ਨ” “ਹਾਕਿੰਗ ਉਰਜਾ” ਆਦਿ ਦਾ ਸੰਕਲਪ ਦਿੱਤਾ ਹੈ । ਪ੍ਰੋਫੈਸਰ ਹਾਕਿੰਗ ਨੇ ਬਹੁਤ ਸਾਰੀਆਂ ਕਿਤਾਬਾਂ ਵੀ ਲਿਖੀਆਂ ਹਨ । ਜਿਵੇਂ ਕਿ – “ਬਿਊਰੀ ਆਫ ਐਵਰੀਥਿੰਗ” “ਬ੍ਰੀਫ ਹਿਸਟਰੀ ਆਫ ਟਾਈਮ” “ਦਿ ਗ੍ਰਾਂਡ ਡਿਜ਼ਾਇਨ” ਆਦਿ । ਹਾਕਿੰਗ ਨੇ ਜਨਰਲ ਬਿਊਰੀ ਦੇ ਇਕ ਯੂਨੀਅਨ ਦੁਆਰਾ ਸਮਝਾਏ ਗਏ ਬ੍ਰਹਿਮੰਡ ਵਿਗਿਆਨ ਦੀ ਬਿਊਰੀ ਨੂੰ ਨਿਰਧਾਰਨ ਕਰਨ ਵਾਲਾ ਪਹਿਲਾ ਵਿਅਕਤੀ ਸੀ ।

ਪ੍ਰੋਫੈਸਰ ਸਟੀਫਨ ਹਾਕਿੰਗ ਨੇ 13 ਹਾਨਰ ਡਿਗਰੀ ਪ੍ਰਾਪਤ ਕੀਤੀ ਹੈ । ਉਹਨਾਂ ਨੂੰ ਸੀ.ਬੀ.ਈ. (1982), ਕਮੈਨਿਅਨ ਆਫ ਆਨਰ (1989) ਅਤੇ ਰਾਸ਼ਟਰਪਤੀ ਮੈਡਲ ਆਫ ਫ੍ਰੀਡਮ (2009) ਨਾਲ ਸਨਮਾਨਿਆ ਗਿਆ । ਉਹਨਾਂ ਨੂੰ ਬਹੁਤ ਪੁਰਸਕਾਰਾਂ ਨਾਲ ਵੀ ਸਨਮਾਨਿਤ ਕੀਤਾ ਗਿਆ । ਜਿਵੇਂ ਕਿ – ਕੋਪਲੇ ਮੈਡਲ (2006) ਅਤੇ ਵੋਲਫ ਫਾਉਂਡੇਸ਼ਨ ਇਨਾਮ (1988)

ਪ੍ਰੋਫੈਸਰ ਸਟੀਫਨ ਹਾਕਿੰਗ ਨੇ ਬ੍ਰਹਿਮੰਡ ਨੂੰ ਨਿਯੰਤਰਿਤ ਕਰਨ ਵਾਲੇ ਬੁਨਿਆਦੀ ਕਾਨੰਨਾ ਤੇ ਕੰਮ ਕੀਤਾ ਹੈ । ਇਕ ਹੋਰ ਅੰਦਾਜ਼ਾ ਇਹ ਹੈ ਕਿ ਕਾਲਪਨਿਕ ਸਮੇਂ ਬ੍ਰਹਿਮੰਡ ਦਾ ਕੋਈ ਪਰਕਾਰ ਜਾਂ ਸੀਮਾਂ ਨਹੀਂ ਹੈ । ਇਹ ਸੰਕੇਤ ਕਰਦਾ ਹੈ ਕਿ ਜਿਸ ਢੰਗ ਨਾਲ ਬ੍ਰਹਿਮੰਡ ਦੀ ਸ਼ੁਰੂਆਤ ਕੀਤੀ ਗਈ ਸੀ, ਉਹ ਪੂਰੀ ਤਰ੍ਹਾਂ ਵਿਗਿਆਨ ਦੇ ਨਿਯਮਾਂ ਅਨੁਸਾਰ ਨਿਰਧਾਰਤ ਸੀ ।

ਵਿਗਿਆਨ ਵਿੱਚ ਇੰਨੀ ਸਾਰੀ ਪ੍ਰਾਪਤੀ ਕਰਨ ਦੇ ਬਾਵਜੂਦ ਸਟੀਫਨ ਹਾਕਿੰਗ ਨੂੰ ਕਦੇ ਨੋਬਲ ਪੁਰਸਕਾਰ ਨਹੀਂ ਸੀ ਦਿੱਤਾ ਗਿਆ । ਹਾਕਿੰਗ ਨੇ ਦਲੀਲ ਦਿੱਤੀ ਹੈ ਕਿ ਮਨੁੱਖਤਾ ਨੂੰ ਬਚਣ ਲਈ ਇਸ ਨੂੰ ਸਪੇਸ ਵਿੱਚ ਫੈਲਣਾ ਚਾਹੀਦਾ ਅਤੇ ਉਸਨੇ ਮਵੇ-ਸੰਪੰਨ ਹਥਿਆਰਾਂ ਸਮੇਤ ਸਭ ਤੋਂ ਵੱਧ ਨਕਲੀ ਬੁਗਿਆ ਦੇ ਵਿਰੁੱਧ ਚੇਤਾਵਨੀ ਦਿੱਤੀ ਹੈ ।

ਸਟੀਫਨ ਹਾਕਿੰਗ ਨੂੰ ਵਿਗਿਆਨ ਦੀ ਹੋਂਦ ਦਾ ਸਭ ਤੋਂ ਚਮਕਦਾ ਸਿਤਾਰਾ ਮੰਨਿਆ ਜਾਂਦਾ ਹੈ, ਜਿਸ ਨੇ ਆਪਣੀ ਬੁੱਧੀ ਅਤੇ ਸੋਚ ਨਾਲ ਕਰੋੜਾਂ ਲੋਕਾਂ ਨੂੰ ਪ੍ਰੇਰਿਤ ਕੀਤਾ । ਉਹਨਾਂ ਦਾ 14 ਮਾਰਚ 2018 ਦੀ ਸਵੇਰ, 76 ਸਾਲ ਦੀ ਉਮਰ ਵਿੱਚ ਦਿਹਾਂਤ ਹੋ ਗਿਆ । ਉਹ ਇੱਕ ਮਹਾਨ ਵਿਗਿਆਨੀ ਸੀ ਅਤੇ ਇਕ ਵਿਲੱਖਣ ਇਨਸਾਨ ਸੀ, ਜਿਸਦਾ ਕੰਮ ਅਤੇ ਵਿਰਾਸਤ ਹਮੇਸ਼ਾ ਲਈ ਜੀਵਤ ਰਹੇਗੀ । ਉਹਨਾਂ ਦੀ ਦ੍ਰਿੜਤਾ ਅਤੇ ਪ੍ਰਤਿਭਾ ਤੇ ਚੰਗਾ ਸੁਭਾਅ ਨੇ ਪੂਰੀ ਦੁਨਿਆਂ ਦੇ ਲੋਕਾਂ ਨੂੰ ਪ੍ਰੇਰਿਤ ਕੀਤਾ ।

ਇਸ ਨੂੰ ਇਕ ਰਹੱਸਮਈ ਗੱਲ ਮੰਨਿਆ ਜਾ ਰਿਹਾ ਹੈ ਕਿ ਹਾਕਿੰਗ ਦਾ ਜਨਮ 8 ਜਨਵਰੀ 1942 ਨੂੰ ਹੋਇਆ ਹੈ ਜੋ ਗਲਿਲੀਓ ਦੀ 300ਵੀਂ ਬਰਸੀ ਸੀ ਤੇ ਜਿਸ ਦਿਨ ਉਹਨਾਂ ਦਾ ਦਿਹਾਂਤ ਹੋਇਆ (14 ਮਾਰਚ 2018), ਉਹ ਐਲਬਰਟ ਆਇਨਸਟਾਈਨ ਦਾ ਜਨਮ ਦਿਹਾੜਾ ਸੀ ।

ਸਟੀਫਨ ਵੈਸੇ ਵੀ ਕਈ ਦਿਨਾਂ ਤੋਂ ਬੀਮਾਰ ਚਲ ਰਹੇ ਸਨ ਤੇ ਉਹਨਾਂ ਨੇ ਆਪਣਾ ਆਖਰੀ ਸਾਹ ਆਪਣੇ ਘਰ ਕੇਂਬ੍ਰਿਜ਼ ਲੋਡਨ ਵਿੱਚ ਲਿਤਾ । ਉਹਨਾਂ ਦੀ ਬਸ ਇਕ ਆਖਰੀ ਇੱਛਾ ਸੀ ਕਿ ਉਹ ਸਪੇਸ ਵਿੱਚ ਜਾਣ, ਪਰ ਇਹ ਇੱਛਾ ਪੂਰੀ ਨਹੀਂ ਹੋ ਸਕੀ ।

ਉਹਨਾਂ ਨੇ ਇਕ ਵਾਰ ਕਿਹਾ ਸੀ :- “ਇਹ ਬ੍ਰਹਿਮੰਡ ਦਾ ਬਹੁਤ ਹਿੱਸਾ ਨਹੀਂ ਹੁੰਦਾ, ਜੇ ਇਹ ਤੁਹਾਡੇ ਪਿਆਰ ਕਰਨ ਵਾਲੇ ਲੋਕਾਂ ਦਾ ਘਰ ਨਹੀਂ ਹੁੰਦਾ ।” ਅਸੀਂ ਇਸ ਮਹਾਨ ਸ਼ਖਸੀਅਤ ਨੂੰ ਸਦਾ ਲਈ ਯਾਦ ਰਖਾਂਗੇ ।



ਗੁਰਨੂਰ ਵਿਰਕ X E

# ਭਾਰਤ ਵਿੱਚ ਮੰਗਤਿਆਂ ਦੀ ਸਮੱਸਿਆ



ਮੰਗਤਿਆਂ ਦੀ ਸਮੱਸਿਆ ਸਾਡੇ ਦੇਸ਼ ਲਈ ਬਹੁਤ ਵੱਡੀ ਸਮੱਸਿਆ ਮੰਨੀ ਜਾਂਦੀ ਹੈ । ਹਰੇਕ ਸ਼ਹਿਰ, ਗਲੀ ਅਤੇ ਸੜਕਾਂ ਉੱਤੇ ਕੋਈ ਨਾ ਕੋਈ ਸਾਨੂੰ ਜ਼ਰੂਰ ਵਿਖਾਈ ਦੇ ਜਾਂਦਾ ਹੈ । ਮੰਗਤੇ ਸਾਡੇ ਲਈ ਸਭ ਤੋਂ ਵੱਧ ਅਪਮਾਨ ਦਾ ਕਾਰਣ ਉਸ ਸਮੇਂ ਬਣਦੇ ਹਨ, ਜਦ ਉਹ ਕਿਸੇ ਵਿਦੇਸ਼ੀ ਨੂੰ ਵੇਖ ਕੇ ਉਸ ਤੋਂ ਕੁਝ ਪ੍ਰਾਪਤ ਕਰਨ ਲਈ ਟੁੱਟ ਪੈਂਦੇ ਹਨ । ਇਸ ਤਰ੍ਹਾਂ ਲੱਗਦਾ ਹੈ ਕਿ ਜਿਵੇਂ ਉਹ ਆਪਣੇ ਰਾਸ਼ਟਰੀ ਸਨਮਾਨ ਨੂੰ ਵੇਚ ਕੇ ਉਸਦੇ ਸਾਹਮਣੇ ਸਾਰੇ ਦੇਸ਼ ਨੂੰ ਗਰੀਬ ਬਣਾ ਦੇਣਾ ਚਾਹੁੰਦੇ ਹਨ ।

ਸਾਡੇ ਦੇਸ਼ ਵਿੱਚ ਹਰ ਥਾਂ ਤੇ ਮੰਗਤੇ ਦਿੱਸਦੇ ਹਨ । ਘਰੋਂ ਕੱਢੇ ਹੋਏ ਮੰਗਤੇ ਇਸ ਤਰ੍ਹਾਂ ਹੁੰਦੇ ਹਨ, ਜਿਹੜੇ ਸੜਕਾਂ ਤੇ ਬੈਠ ਕੇ ਜਾਂ ਖੜ੍ਹੇ ਹੋ ਕੇ ਭੀਖ ਮੰਗਦੇ ਹਨ । ਭੀਖ ਮੰਗਣਾ ਉਨ੍ਹਾਂ ਦੀ ਮਜਬੂਰੀ ਹੈ । ਇਸ ਤਰ੍ਹਾਂ ਸਰੀਰਕ ਦ੍ਰਿੜਤੀ ਤੋਂ ਰੋਗਾਂ ਵਾਲੇ ਭਿਖਾਰੀ ਭੀਖ ਮੰਗਣ ਲਈ ਮਜਬੂਰ ਹਨ ।

ਭੀਖ ਮੰਗਣਾ ਹੁਣ ਜੀਵਨ ਜੀਉਣ ਦਾ ਇੱਕ ਆਸਾਨ ਸਾਧਨ ਬਣ ਗਿਆ ਹੈ । ਕੁਝ ਲੋਕਾਂ ਨੇ ਇਸ ਨੂੰ ਕੰਮ ਦੇ ਰੂਪ ਵਿੱਚ ਅਪਨਾ ਲਿਆ ਹੈ । ਭੀਖ ਮੰਗਣ ਵਾਲਿਆਂ ਨੇ ਇਸ ਨੂੰ ਆਪਣੇ ਪੇਸ਼ੇ ਦੀ ਤਰ੍ਹਾਂ ਅਤੇ ਜ਼ਿਆਦਾ ਪ੍ਰਭਾਵਸ਼ਾਲੀ ਬਣਾਉਣ ਲਈ ਬੜੀ ਹੀ ਗੰਦੀ ਨੀਤੀ ਅਪਣਾਈ ਹੈ । ਕੁਝ ਬੱਚਿਆਂ ਨੂੰ ਖਰੀਦ ਲੈਂਦੇ ਹਨ ਜਾਂ ਕਲਾ ਸਿਖਾ ਦਿੰਦੇ ਹਨ । ਜਨਤਾ ਦੀ ਦਇਆ ਅਤੇ ਕਰੁਣਾ ਬਈ ਉਹ ਕਦੇ ਕਦੇ ਇਨ੍ਹਾਂ ਬੱਚਿਆਂ ਦੇ ਸਰੀਰ ਦੇ ਹਿੱਸੇ ਵੀ ਕੱਟ ਦਿੰਦੇ ਹਨ ।

ਜਿਹੜੇ ਬੀਮਾਰੀ ਜਾਂ ਸਰੀਰਕ ਦ੍ਰਿੜਤੀ ਤੋਂ ਅਪੰਗ ਮੰਗਤੇ ਹਨ, ਉਨ੍ਹਾਂ ਦੇ ਇਲਾਜ ਲਈ ਵਿਵਸਥਾ ਹੋਣੀ ਚਾਹੀਦੀ ਹੈ । ਜਿਹੜੇ ਖਤਰਨਾਕ ਰੋਗਾਂ ਤੋਂ ਪੀੜਤ ਹਨ, ਉਨ੍ਹਾਂ ਨੂੰ ਬਸਤੀਆਂ ਤੋਂ ਦੂਰ ਇਕਾਂਤ ਸਥਾਨਾਂ ਉੱਤੇ ਲਿਜਾ ਕੇ ਰੱਖਿਆ ਜਾਂਦਾ ਹੈ । ਉਹਨਾਂ ਲਈ ਵੀ ਕੁਝ ਆਸ਼ਰਮ ਬਣਾਏ ਜਾਣੇ ਚਾਹੀਦੇ ਹਨ । ਉੱਥੇ ਉਨ੍ਹਾਂ ਦੀ ਉਪ ਜੀਵਿਕਾ ਦੀ ਵਿਵਸਥਾ ਹੋਣੀ ਚਾਹੀਦੀ ਹੈ । ਸਮਾਜ ਅਤੇ ਦੇਸ਼ ਦਾ ਇਹ ਕਰਤੱਵ ਹੈ ਕਿ ਉਹ ਆਪਣੇ ਪੀੜਤਾਂ ਅਤੇ ਅਪੰਗ ਬੱਚਿਆਂ ਨੂੰ ਦੋ ਵੇਲੇ ਦਾ ਭੋਜਨ ਜ਼ਰੂਰ ਪ੍ਰਦਾਨ ਕਰਨ । ਇਸ ਤੋਂ ਬਿਨਾਂ ਦੇਸ਼ ਦੀ ਸਮਾਜਵਾਦੀ ਸਮੱਸਿਆ ਦਾ ਸੁਪਨਾ ਅਧੂਰਾ ਰਹਿ ਜਾਵੇਗਾ ।

ਦੇਸ਼ ਵਿੱਚ ਸਿੱਖਿਆ, ਪ੍ਰਸਾਰ ਅਤੇ ਪ੍ਰਚਾਰ ਦੁਆਰਾ ਇਸ ਤਰ੍ਹਾਂ ਦਾ ਜਨਮਤ ਤਿਆਰ ਹੋਣਾ ਚਾਹੀਦਾ ਹੈ ਕਿ ਜਿਹੜੇ ਭੀਖ ਨੂੰ ਨਾ ਅਪਣਾਉਣ । ਇਹ ਲੋਕ ਜਿਹੜੇ ਭੀਖ ਨੂੰ ਅਪਣਾਉਣ ਲਈ ਮਜਬੂਰ ਹੋ ਜਾਂਦੇ ਹਨ, ਉਨ੍ਹਾਂ ਨੂੰ ਇਸ ਤੋਂ ਛੁਟਕਾਰਾ ਦਿਵਾਉਣ ਲਈ ਯਤਨ ਕਰਨਾ ਚਾਹੀਦਾ ਹੈ ।



ਖੁਸ਼ੀ ਡੱਲਾ X E



## ਸਮਾਜ ਦੀ ਦਿਸ਼ਾ ਤੇ ਦਸ਼ਾ

ਅੱਜ ਸਾਡਾ ਸਮਾਜ, ਸਾਡੀ ਰਾਜਨੀਤੀ, ਸਾਡੀ ਅਫਸਰਸ਼ਾਹੀ ਬਹੁਤ ਸਾਰੀਆਂ ਬੁਰਾਈਆਂ ਦਾ ਸ਼ਿਕਾਰ ਹੋ ਚੁੱਕੀ ਹੈ । ਇਨ੍ਹਾਂ ਸਾਰੀਆਂ ਬੁਰਾਈਆਂ ਵਿੱਚੋਂ ਭ੍ਰਿਸ਼ਟਾਚਾਰ ਪ੍ਰਧਾਨ ਹੋ ਚੁਕਾ ਹੈ । ਅੱਜ ਸਦਾਚਾਰ ਦੀ ਥਾਂ ਭ੍ਰਿਸ਼ਟਾਚਾਰ ਨੇ ਮੱਲ ਲਈ ਹੈ । ਹਰ ਕੋਈ ਸਮੇਂ ਦੇ ਫੇਰ ਵਿੱਚ ਲੱਖਪਤੀ ਨਹੀਂ ਬਲਕਿ ਕਰੋੜਪਤੀ ਬਣਨਾ ਚਾਹੁੰਦਾ ਹੈ । ਇਸ ਵਾਸਤੇ ਭਾਵੇਂ ਉਸਨੂੰ ਕਿੰਨੇ ਵੀ ਜ਼ਾਇਜ਼-ਨਜ਼ਾਇਜ਼ ਤਰੀਕੇ ਅਪਨਾਉਣੇ ਪੈਣ । ਹਰ ਕਿਸੇ ਲਈ ਪੈਸਾ ਹੀ ਸਭ ਕੁਝ ਹੈ । ਮਾਂ-ਪਿਉ, ਭੈਣ-ਭਰਾ, ਰਿਸ਼ਤੇ-ਨਾਤੇ ਇੱਥੋਂ ਤੱਕ ਕਿ ਈਮਾਨ ਵੀ ਪੈਸਾ ਹੀ ਬਣ ਗਿਆ ਹੈ । ਤੁਸੀਂ ਉਸ ਦੀ ਕੀਮਤ ਦੇ ਕੇ ਜਦੋਂ ਚਾਹੋ ਖਰੀਦ ਸਕਦੇ ਹੋ ।

ਭ੍ਰਿਸ਼ਟਾਚਾਰ ਨੂੰ ਅੰਗਰੇਜ਼ੀ ਵਿੱਚ ਕੁਰਪਸ਼ਨ ਕਹਿੰਦੇ ਹਨ । ਜਿਸ ਤੋਂ ਭਾਵ ਹੈ ਜ਼ਾਇਜ਼-ਨਜ਼ਾਇਜ਼ ਢੰਗਾਂ ਨਾਲ ਪੈਸਾ ਕਮਾਉਣਾ । ਦੁਸਰਿਆਂ ਦੀ ਕਿਰਤ-ਕਮਾਈ ਤੇ ਪਲਣਾ ਅਤੇ ਲੋਕਾਂ ਦਾ ਲਹੂ ਚੁਸਣਾ ।

ਜੇ ਵੇਖਿਆ ਜਾਵੇ ਤਾਂ ਭ੍ਰਿਸ਼ਟਾਚਾਰ ਦੀ ਮੂਲ ਜੜ ਪੈਸਾ ਹੈ । ਅੱਜ ਹਰ ਕੋਈ ਪੈਸੇ ਪਿੱਛੇ ਦੀਵਾਨਾ ਹੋਇਆ ਫਿਰਦਾ ਹੈ । ਪੁਰਾਤਨ ਕਾਲ ਵਿੱਚ ਜਿੱਥੇ ਆਦਮੀ ਦਸਾਂ-ਨਹੁੰਆਂ ਦੀ ਕਿਰਤ ਕਰਨਾ ਤੇ ਵੰਡ ਛਕਣਾ ਆਪਣਾ ਜੀਵਨ ਸਮਝਦਾ ਸੀ, ਉੱਥੇ ਨਵੀਨ ਕਾਲ ਵਿੱਚ ਦੂਜਿਆਂ ਦੀ ਕਮਾਈ ਤੇ ਪਲਣਾ, ਉਹਨਾਂ ਦਾ ਲਹੂ ਚੁਸਣਾ ਤੇ ਹਰ ਯੋਗ ਅਯੋਗ ਢੰਗ ਨਾਲ ਪੈਸਾ ਕਮਾਉਣ ਲਗਭਗ ਹਰ ਵਿਅਕਤੀ ਦਾ ਧਰਮ ਬਣ ਗਿਆ ਹੈ ।

ਅੱਜ ਅਸੀਂ ਹਰ ਖੇਤਰ ਵਿੱਚ ਭਾਵੇਂ ਸਰਕਾਰੀ ਜਾਂ ਗੈਰ-ਸਰਕਾਰੀ ਬੇ-ਨਿਯਮੀਆਂ ਵੇਖਦੇ ਹਾਂ । ਅੱਜ ਚਪੜਾਸੀ ਦੀ ਨੌਕਰੀ ਲੈਣ ਲਈ ਵੀ ਹਜ਼ਾਰਾਂ ਰੁਪਏ ਰਿਸ਼ਵਤ ਦੇਂਦੀ ਪੈਣੀ ਹੈ । ਸਰਕਾਰੀ ਗੁਦਾਮਾਂ ਵਿੱਚ ਮਾਲ ਗਬਨ ਕਰ ਲਿਆ ਜਾਂਦਾ ਹੈ । ਸਰਕਾਰੀ ਮਾਲ ਖਰੀਦਣ ਲੱਗਿਆਂ ਅਨੇਕਾਂ ਹੋਰਾ-ਫੇਰੀਆਂ ਕੀਤੀਆਂ ਜਾਂਦੀਆਂ ਹਨ ।

ਅੱਜ ਸਰਕਾਰ ਨੂੰ ਚਾਹੀਦਾ ਹੈ ਕਿ ਦੇਸ਼ ਦੇ ਅੰਦਰ ਜੋ ਕਾਲਾ ਧਨ ਦੱਬਿਆ ਪਿਆ ਹੈ, ਉਸ ਨੂੰ ਬਾਹਰ ਕੱਢੇ । ਕਾਲਾ ਧਨ ਜਮ੍ਹਾਂ ਕਰਨ ਵਾਲਿਆਂ ਵਿਰੁੱਧ ਸਖ਼ਤ ਕਾਰਵਾਈ ਕਰੇ । ਇਹ ਰੁਪਿਆ ਦੇਸ਼ ਦੇ ਕਲਿਆਣਾਂ 'ਤੇ ਲਗਾਵੇ ।

ਭਾਵੇਂ ਭ੍ਰਿਸ਼ਟਾਚਾਰੀ ਸਾਡੇ ਦੇਸ਼ ਅੰਦਰ ਘਰ ਕਰ ਚੁੱਕੀ ਹੈ, ਪਰ ਕੋਈ ਵੀ ਚੀਜ਼ ਲਾ-ਇਲਾਜ਼ ਨਹੀਂ ਹੁੰਦੀ । ਜੇ ਸਰਕਾਰ ਚਾਹੇ ਤਾਂ ਸਭ ਕੁਝ ਸੰਭਵ ਹੋ ਸਕਦਾ ਹੈ । ਸਰਕਾਰ ਨੂੰ ਚਾਹੀਦਾ ਹੈ ਕਿ ਉਹ ਇਸ ਬਿਮਾਰੀ ਨੂੰ ਸਖਤੀ ਨਾਲ ਖ਼ਤਮ ਕਰੇ ।

ਸਹਿਜਨੂਰ ਸਿੰਘ X N



## ਧੀ

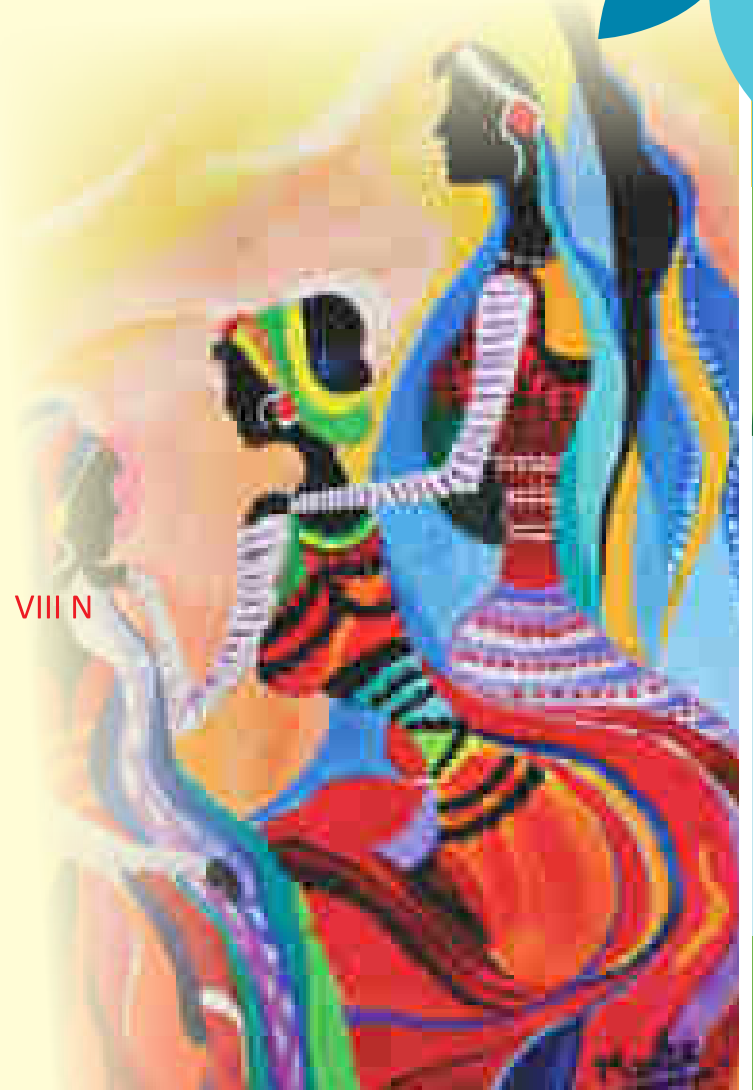
ਰੋਂਦੀ-ਰੋਂਦੀ ਦੁਨੀਆਂ ਵਿੱਚ ਆਉਂਦੀ, ਰੋਂਦੀ-ਰੋਂਦੀ ਜਾਂਦੀ ਹੈ, ਰੋ ਰੋ ਕੇ ਜ਼ਿੰਦਗੀ ਲੰਗਾਉਂਦੀ ਹੈ,  
ਕਿਉਂ ਇਸ ਦਾ ਰੋਣਾ ਬੰਦ ਨਹੀਂ ਹੁੰਦਾ, ਕਿਉਂ ਸਾਡੇ ਤੋਂ ਜਰ ਨਹੀਂ ਹੁੰਦਾ,  
ਜਦੋਂ ਕੋਈ ਧੀ ਘਰ ਵਿੱਚ ਆਉਂਦੀ ਹੈ ।

ਪੁੱਤ ਜੰਮੇ ਤੇ ਨਿੰਮ ਬੰਨੀਏ, ਧੀ ਜੰਮੀ ਤੇ ਬਾਰੀਆਂ ਬੰਦ ਕਰੀਏ,  
ਪੁੱਤ ਜੰਮੇ ਤੇ ਗਿੱਧਾ ਪਾਈਏ, ਧੀ ਜੰਮੇ ਤੇ ਰੁਦਨ ਮਨਾਈਏ,  
ਕਿਉਂ ਸਾਨੂੰ ਇਹ ਦਿਸਦਾ ਨਹੀਂ, ਧੀ, ਮਾਂ, ਭੈਣ ਤੇ ਭਰਜਾਈ ਹੈ,  
ਕਿਉਂ ਅਤੀ ਲੋਕਾਂ ਨੇ ਮੁੰਡਿਆਂ ਉੱਤੇ ਲਾਈ ਹੈ ?

ਪੁੱਤ ਨਾਲ ਪਿਆਰ ਤੇ ਧੀ ਨਾਲ ਵਪਾਰ ਕੀਤਾ ਸੀ,  
ਕਿਉਂ ਕਦੇ ਦੁਨੀਆਂ ਨੇ ਪੁੱਛਿਆ ਨਹੀਂ,  
ਧੀ ਦੀ ਜ਼ਿੰਦਗੀ ਵਾਂਗ ਜੁੱਤੇ ਦੇ ਫੀਤੇ ਬਣ ਗਈ ।

ਧੀ ਘਰ ਦੀ ਸ਼ਾਨ ਹੈ, ਇਹ ਘਰ ਦਾ ਸੰਮਾਨ ਹੈ,  
ਵਧਣ ਦਿਉਂ ਇਸਨੂੰ ਅੱਗੇ, ਪਹੁੰਚਾਵੇਗੀ ਪੂਰੇ ਖਾਨਦਾਨ ਨੂੰ ਮਾਣ,  
ਬੋਝ ਵਾਂਗ ਨਾ ਦੇਖੇ ਇਸਨੂੰ, ਅੱਗੇ ਵਧਾਵੇਗੀ ਕਿਸੇ ਦੀ ਸੰਤਾਨ ।

ਅਮਿਤਾ ਕੌਰ VIII N







# THE ORIGIN OF 'ATHENA'

This comic story traces the circumstances which led to the birth of this creative journal.



And That's How It Happened..

## Painting Credits

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Avneet Dhaliwal, XI Commerce

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Page 71 : Mehakjot Kaur, XI Commerce

Page 72 : Khushi Dalla, IXE, and Chirag Singla, IXE

Page 73 : Noor Sekhon, XI Science

Page 74 : Pavit Panag, IX O

Page 75 : Sukhman Boparai, XI Arts

Page 76 : Taranpreet Singh, XI Commerce

Page 77 : Mavita Sayal, XI Science

Page 78 and page 79 : Udaiveer Singh, VIIE

## ...GREETINGS TO GUESTS

Some paintings made by Yadavindrians that were presented to visiting dignitaries over the year.

