

ST. MARY'S REVIEW



**ST. MARY'S SCHOOL, ICSE,
MAZAGAON, MUMBAI**

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St. Mary's School, ICSE
Mazagaon, Mumbai 400010**



Foreword

Daniel Burnham, the American architect and urban planner who was instrumental in the development of the skyscraper once said, "Make no little plans, they have no magic to stir your blood to action. Make big plans, aim high in work and hope." Thus it has been with St. Mary's, ICSE. The last 155 years have seen many big plans taking shape. Our children have been provided with a number of opportunities this year.

Here, at St. Mary's High School, we firmly believe that the services of every single individual associated with this School are important. We are all members of one team. It is when we work together that we can achieve the goals we set for ourselves. Now what are these goals?

We strive first for academic excellence. We must bring out the best in our students, whatever the academic subjects they are taught or the practical skills they learn. What we impart to them must also be socially relevant. It must enhance their understanding of the world in which they live and help them to cope with the challenges they face. They must become aware of the various problems people around them are facing, especially mass poverty, social injustices and environmental degradation. Learning experiences in the school must be designed for the all-round development of their personalities. Jesuit education attaches prime importance to character formation, i.e., the imbibing of universal values like honesty, integrity, courage, perseverance, patriotism and selfless service to the needy. We expect that the students will turn out to be broad-minded persons, who realize that they are, first and foremost human beings and citizens of the world. Discrimination on the basis of race, caste, religion, language, culture, nation or region, must find NO place in their thinking and dealings with people. The education they receive in this School must make them men and women of conscience (i.e., upright), compassion for all living creatures (or humaneness), and commitment to duty. The School must foster the spirit of cooperation rather than unhealthy competition.

What are the means we can use to attain these lofty goals? We have a number of curricular and co-curricular activities. While striving for proficiency in the various subjects prescribed in the syllabus, our students must be encouraged to take part in sports, dramatics, singing and public-speaking. In the classroom, the teacher seeks to impart to them knowledge, understanding, various skills, application of knowledge, a sense of appreciation of all that is beautiful, healthy interests and desirable attitudes. Going beyond the syllabus at times is a must; while challenging teaching methods, like problem-solving, project work, field-trips, visits to museums, nature parks and libraries, and supervised study for self-reliance and reflection, need to be promoted. Our teachers face the uphill task of attempting these high ideals in spite of our educational system being bogged down with the evils of rote-learning, coaching and tuition classes and overcrowded classrooms. Finally, in this age of globalization, with the all-pervasive mass media dominating our lives, it is incumbent upon us to give our students the ability to critically evaluate the vast amount of information dished out to them on all sides and to discern and wisely select only that which is worthwhile, in newspapers, magazines, advertisements, TV channels, radio programmes, films, cell phones, the internet, etc.

I would like to conclude with the words of the late Mr. Nani Palkhivala, eminent jurist, during his address at the Mumbai University's Special Convocation to confer on him the Honorary Degree of Doctor of Laws on 19th January, 1998: "I am proud to say that during my days as a student, our teachers and professors used education as the technique of transmitting civilization. The education we received helped us to enlighten our understanding and enrich our character."



St. Mary's PTA 2017-18

Fr Dr Francis Swamy, S.J.
Fr Arun Lobo, S.J.
Ms Clementine Monteiro
Ms Nirmala Fernandes
Ms Sandra Fernandes
Ms Elita Dias
Ms Lubaina Jariwalla
Ms Flory Fernandes

Ms Suhasini Gerald
Ms Anita Datt
Ms Mary Dias
Ms Davina Menezes
Ms Priscilla Pereira
Ms Arjumand Ghogari
Mr Mario Vaz
Mr Ryan Rodrigues
Ms Mangala Bana



Ms Shweta Doshi
Ms Samanaz Lashkari
Ms Keruna Madon
Mr Gaurav Doshi
Ms Mahi Nanthur
Ms Tasneem Khambaty
Ms Manglita Chauhan
Ms Ruchita Jain
Ms Khushboo Agarwal
Ms Farah Surty
Ms Jasmine Dalal
Ms Shainita Mehta
Ms Sneha Gala
Ms Dilkhush Daboo
Ms Binita Jain
Ms Mamta Khandelwal
Ms Geetika Setia
Ms Jasmine Asher
Ms Monali Daftari

Ms Jignasha Kantawala
Ms Shibani Dholakia
Ms Homai Shroff
Ms Armin Majoo
Ms Alefiya Khambaty
Ms Lubaina Merhant
Ms Varsha Chheda
Ms Shahida Eranpurwala
Ms Srishti Kyal
Ms Radia Olia
Ms Reena Siroya
Ms Pallavi Tawde
Mr Sharookh Contractor
Ms Preeti Kulkarni
Ms Sonal Patel
Ms Trishtra Cassum
Ms Madhavi Subramanian
Ms Asra Kazi
Ms Dimple Chainani

ST. MARY'S SCHOOL

ICSE RESULTS 2017-18



Number of Students Appeared	- 115
Number of Students Passed	- 115
Highest Percentage	- 97.50
Number of Students 90 % & Above	- 70
School Average	- 89.42



SR	CANDIDATE NAME	TOT	P%
1	ANKIT BHATTACHARYA	585	97.50
2	ABHINAV BHARATH	584	97.33
3	TANAY HITESH REKHA KARIA	583	97.17
4	PRATHAM JATIN SARVAIYA	582	97.00
5	KERFEGAR SHAHVIR JUNGALWALA	580	96.67



ST. MARY'S SCHOOL (ICSE)

MUMBAI 400 010

CLASS: KG-1



2017 - 2018



TOP ROW:-(L to R) Shayaan J, Shivam S, Viraat J, Diyan J, Aaditya P, Auhid M, Dhanish G, Ruhaan B, Hammad K, Azlaan S, Neev S, Kabir K.

2nd ROW:-(L to R) Kabeer H, Kiaan C, Paarshva P, Adhyay R, Ryansh D, Abhinav R.

3rd ROW:-(L to R) Devagya R, Kavan M, Hamza A, Ryan A, Reuben M, Evaan D.

4th ROW:-Ms. Paulina D'souza, Fr. Dr. Francis Swamy, Ms. Sandra Fernandes, Ms. Carol Vaz.



ST. MARY'S SCHOOL (ICSE)

MUMBAI 400 010

CLASS: KG-2



2017 - 2018



TOP ROW:- (L to R) Arham R, Vivaan J, Vivaan D, Frewyn B, Dheer S, Zakariya M, Prithvir M, Aarav S, Ryan P, Aaqil D, Mohammed A.

2nd ROW:- (L to R) Zidaan B, Arjun A, Ayaansh S, Veer V, Shieroy P, Abitamim J.

3rd ROW:- (L to R) Zidaan S, Jehan L, Samar M, Maanvir G, Granth J, Anay S.

Class Teacher Ms Elita Dias, Principal Fr. Dr. Francis Swamy, Pre- Primary Supervisor Ms Sandra Fernandes, Co- Teacher Ms Ahida Macchiwala



ST. MARY'S SCHOOL (ICSE)

MUMBAI 400 010

CLASS: KG-3



2017 - 2018



TOP ROW:- (L to R) Jinansh M, Ayaan M, Dishaank B, Aaryan S, Meetansh K, Paurssh J, Wayne D, Aaron M, Yug S, Hridhan M, Rehan J.

2nd ROW:- (L to R) Aadarshad P, Aarav G, Arjun V, Vihaan Prajapati, Maanya J, Asher S.

3rd ROW:- (L to R) Humaid Z, Vihaan Pednekar, Mohd Ali D, Merzin P, Kiyam K, Aaradhaya S.

Teacher:- (L to R) Ms. Nisha Mendes, Fr. Dr. Francis Swamy, Ms. Sandra Fernandes, Ms. Sunita Andrade.



ST. MARY'S SCHOOL (ICSE)

MUMBAI 400 010

CLASS: KG-4



2017 - 2018



TOP ROW:- (L to R) Regis V, Yusuf A, Advik T, Umar H, Tishan J, Anay G, Ved G, Urvit K, Hamshad P, Lekh P, Rayoman T.

2nd ROW:- (L to R) Adityesh K, Ruhan P, Kaizhan D, Aliturab S, Arnav D, Farhan S.

3rd ROW:- (L to R) Diyaan S, Maahir R, Swanik M, Hrihaan G, Jatin B, Prihaan P.

Class Teacher Ms. Neysa D'Souza, Principal Fr. Dr. Francis Swamy, Pre-Primary Supervisor Ms. Sandra Fernandes



ST. MARY'S SCHOOL (ICSE)

MUMBAT 400 010

CLASS: PREP-1



2017 - 2018



TOP ROW:-(L to R) Arjun B, Mayank K, Aarav K, Keanu F, Mujtaba N, Nevaan D, Vardaan G, Hassan P, Riyansh P, Anay T, Viyan J, Shayaan S, Palaash J.

2nd ROW:-(L to R) Jay S, Kayan K, Diaan P, Ekansh S, Devaansh B, Reyansh T, Aarish S, Aasim S.

3rd ROW:-(L to R) Jake F, Yuvaan J, Abdul Rahim S, Dhruv N, Armaan G, Arhan M.

Teachers:- Co-Teacher Ms. Anita Tauro, Principal:- Dr.Fr. Francis Swamy, Supervisor:- Ms. Sandra Fernandes, Class Teacher:- Ms. Anita Deshmukh



ST. MARY'S SCHOOL (ICSE)

MUMBAT 400 010

CLASS: PREP-2



2017 - 2018



TOP ROW:-(L to R) Ayaan K, Hussain Ali K, Kashyap P, Arham J, Divyam K, Kyle S, Jinang J, Aarush J, Heet S, Mikhail H, Hassaan M, Hridaan S, Arya P, Shamel P.

2nd ROW:-(L to R) Muhammad H, Kedar G, Brian B, Parth S, Ali K, Burhanuddin K.

3rd ROW:-(L to R) Ethan D, Jehan M, Aarav A, Burhanuddin B, Zane F, Prasham K.

Class Teacher :- Ms. L. Jariwalla, Principal :- Dr. Fr.Francis Swamy, Pre-primary supervisor : Ms .S. Fernandes, Co-Teacher :-Ms .C. D'Souza.



ST. MARY'S SCHOOL (ICSE)

MUMBAI 400 010

CLASS: PREP-3



2017 - 2018



TOP ROW:-(L to R) Kiaan G, Ayaan J, Chintan T, Hassan M, Vivaan A, Ridhansh S, Neev S, Kunsh K, Vivaan S, Aaradhya S, Ruel F, Manay S, Aarush S,
 2nd ROW:-(L to R) Jonas F, Daaryuush H, Yuvaan M, Ranveer C, Abdullah S, Hitansh B, Samyag J, Aarav J.
 3rd ROW:-(L to R) Ahmedraza U, Nuaim T, Shlok L, Jaiveer T, Ethan F, Shlok B.
 Class Teacher :- Ms. Ancia Fernandes, Principal :- Dr. Fr. Francis Swamy, Supervisor :- Ms. Sandra Fernandes, Co - Teacher :- Ms. Vera Monteiro



ST. MARY'S SCHOOL (ICSE)

MUMBAI 400 010

CLASS: PREP-4



2017 - 2018



TOP ROW:- (L to R) Arish B, Kiaanraj B, Burhanuddin B, Areez N, Ayaan N, Zahran K, Siddh J, Dhriyan S, Rayaan M, Medhansh B, Pashin P, Reuben A, Darsh J.
 2nd ROW:- (L to R) Jay M, Samyak J, Burhanuddin S, Shawn P, Aditya vikram G, Viaan J, Aadam M, Viaan P.
 3rd ROW:- (L to R) Isaiah R, Rudra B, Shiv J, Shanil P, Arnav P, Hasnain A.
 Class teacher :Ms. Rehmina Jaffar, Principal: Father Dr. Francis Swamy, Supervisor Ms.Sandra Fernandes.



ST. MARY'S SCHOOL (ICSE)

MUMBAI 400 010

CLASS: 1-1



2017 - 2018



TOP ROW:- (L to R) Aarav G, Maanit J, Kushagra A, Prashay M, Abdullah S, Aliqyan M, Arjeanne J, Dhvaj R.

2nd ROW:-(L to R) Rajvir J, Moinuddin T, Shlok T, Omar M, Ahaan M, Elijah M, Tilak D, Husain S, Soham P, Jinaal J, Mitansh M, Kaavish C, Siddhant S, Muhammad S

3rd ROW:- (L to R) Vainavin P, Anosh I, Daivya A, Ebrahim K, Divit b, Jatan K, Aniket D, Fuzail S

4th ROW:-(L to R) Ithiel L, Jordan S, Arnav S, Harshvardhan B, Neel S, Abdulqadir H, Jaden M, Adam Z

Counsellor- Ms. S. Maghanalli, Primary Supervisor- Ms, N. Fernandes, Principal Dr. Fr. F. Swamy, Class Teacher- Ms. N. Barboza



ST. MARY'S SCHOOL (ICSE)

MUMBAI 400 010

CLASS: 1-2



2017 - 2018



TOP ROW:- (L to R) Dhreev J, Shlok M, Palash D, Deeyan J, Rudra N, Dheer J, Deyan S, Jihaan M, Razdan Q, Maitreya S, Jeremy Y.

2nd ROW:-(L to R) Tirth K, Hussain K, Rudra J, Nivaan S, Aadit P, Hamdan K, Artham J, Raul S, Rishad C, Veer S, Prabir S, Parv S.

3rd ROW:- (L to R) Pirhaan M, Rustom S, Nathan F, Rivaan J, Zaid K, Habil M.

4th ROW:-(L to R) Burhanuddin D, Muhammad S, Arham B, Eldrick D, Arnav C, Atharav B.

Counsellor- R. Patrao, Primary Supervisor- Ms. S. Fernandes. Principal- Fr. Swamy Class Teacher- Ms. F. Fernandes.



ST. MARY'S SCHOOL (ICSE)

MUMBAI 400 010

2017 - 2018

CLASS: 1-3



TOP ROW:-(L to R) Sahil M, Aaron A, Ridhaan C, Divyam J, Muaz M, Mikhail P, Ahmed K, Ayaan L, Amaan F, Burhanuddin D, Om V, Arius D.

2nd ROW:-(L to R) Hamza K, Rutvik S, Kriyaan J, Spandan A, Fershak D, Dhairyra J, Vihaan S, Aarav D, Tanush B, Nishant M, Kian G, Hem S.

3rd ROW:-(L to R) Hridaan S, Varun G, Narayan S, Yurzaan D, Om S, Persheus I.

4th ROW:-Yuvaan G, Hiten S, Mohammed W, Shlok S, Shahaan V, Hriday G.

Music Teacher : O. Fernandes, Primary Supervisor Ms. N. Fernandes, Principal -Fr. Francis Swamy, Class Teacher : Ms Kudrati



ST. MARY'S SCHOOL (ICSE)

MUMBAI 400 010

2017 - 2018

CLASS: 2-1



TOP ROW:- (L to R) Devesh M, Vihaan H , Juan J, Arhant J, Farzad D, Zehan B, Arham K, Pushkaraj, Shlok P, Ammar E, Manan S, Parham M, Dino C,

2nd ROW:-(L to R) Saksham Y, Hamza T, Reeyan G, Jai G, Aaryaman Samuel D, Armaghan, Christian B, Prezan K, Jehan K, Amos C, Mohammed, Arnab S, Dhruv J, Stavya G, Vivaan T.

3rd ROW:- (L to R) Ibrahim L, Daniyaal A, Samyak H, Umair N, Param J, Rajveer P, Jehan Dastoor, Ashton F.

4th ROW:-(L to R) Jehan Dholakia, Ilyaan S, Burhanuddin B, Dhruvin G, Kiaan J, Jason R, Zahaan G, Hatim N.

Reading Room Teachers -Ms Firoza, Primary Supervisor- Ms N. Fernandes, Principal- Fr. Francis Swamy, Class Teacher- Ms S. Gerald.



ST. MARY'S SCHOOL (ICSE)

MUMBAI 400 010

CLASS: 2-2



2017 - 2018



TOP ROW:-(L to R) DHIYAAN D, AARIZ D, DIYAAN R, ARMAAN K, ESHAAN G, HASAN K, HUZEFA B, ADWAIT S, BHARGAV S, NIVAAN P, SUYASH B, GRANTH M, YAARESH, MALOO, NIVAAN G.

2nd ROW:-(L to R) SAARTHAK Y, ADWAIT A, BARZIN, PDIYAAN M, DHAIRYA M, TAMISH J, ADVAIT G, DHVAJ J, JASH S, ANISH K, ROHAAN C, ARHAAN G, QAIDJOHAR R, NAMAN G.

3rd ROW:-(L to R) BEHRAM H, SULAIMAN T, JATAN S, JADEN. F DHYEY L, JEAHAAN D, MUKARRAM L, RYLAN D,

4th ROW:-SHLOK D, OM. B, ZREH M, ZAAVAN B, RYAAN G, HAIDER B, ALIASGAR D, DHIYANSH J.

HINDI TEACHER- MS. K. D'COSTA, PRIMARY SUPERVISOR- MS. N. FERNANDES, PRINCIPAL- FR. FRANCIS SWAMY, CLASS TEACHER- MS. C. FERNANDES



ST. MARY'S SCHOOL (ICSE)

MUMBAI 400 010

CLASS: 2-3



2017 - 2018



TOP ROW:- (L to R) Namah J, Aanav J, Zaishan H, Zedan S, Zaid K, Moksh S, Aarav R, Hassaan S, Priyaan T, Ibrahim B, Fravash C, Arnav K, Kirsten F, Kiaan R.

2nd ROW:- (L to R) Ojas D, Yuval P, Abizar A, Aayan M, Vidhan P, Shivam T, Dhimant C, Zaahy D, Darsh, Kavisk J, Kahan S, Ayaan D, Ammanullah S, Kayaan D, Faraaz M.

3rd ROW:-(L to R) Diyansh K, Shanay P, Rustom W, Qusai T, Taha Z, Jian J, Sid G, Mabon J.

4th ROW:-(L to R) Omar S, Aatif S, Vivaan M, Vedant P, Dwiz D, Raj S.

Teachers: Mrs. Vanita Dongre, Supervisor: Mrs. Nirmala Fernandes, Principal: Fr. Dr. Francis Swamy, Class Teacher: Ms. Natasha Gonsalves, Computer Teacher: Mrs. Karishma Unarkar.



ST. MARY'S SCHOOL (ICSE)

MUMBAI 400 010

2017 - 2018

CLASS: 3-1



TOP ROW:-(L to R) HUZAIFA L, KAVYA K, DARYN D, ASHDIN K, RAJ M, AYAAN A, AZEEM A, HARSH A, VIRAJ J, ARHAM J, DHAIRYA S, MIHIR K, AYAAN M,
 2nd ROW:-(L to R) YASHARYAN G, ALI B AARAV S, ADWIZ RIVAAN R, RHIVAAN M, JINAY S, MAEHIT K, PRANIT B, TEJAS P, LUQMAN Q, CHRISTIANO P,
 3rd ROW:- RIVAAN D, JAHAN S, MOHAMMED HUSSEIN W, RAJVEER K, YOGIT M, TAHA M, MURTAZA J, SANIL C, LUVYA P, RONAV K, MOHAMMED S,
 SAIFUDEEN S, MAANAV J.
 4th ROW:- (L to R) RAYOMAND D, VIHAAN D, JASHI S, SPECIAL EDUCATOR MISS MERLYN CONDILLAC, PRIMARY SUPERVISOR MRS NIRMALA FERNANDES,
 PRINCIPAL FR.DR.FRANCIS SWAMY S.J
 CLASS 3-1 TEACHER MISS CONNIE DSOUZA, MUSIC MASTER MRS WILFRED PERIERA, BURHANUDDIN M, KAHHAN R, RUHAN D.



ST. MARY'S SCHOOL (ICSE)

MUMBAI 400 010

2017 - 2018

CLASS: 3-2



TOP ROW:-(L to R) Kyan J, Avanish R, Disshaan D, Arham Q, Hamza B, Zohan K, Hadi k, Manan B, Aarav T, Jagdish K, Zahaan D, Kahan S, Ranveer G,
 2nd ROW:-(L to R) Braeden F, Jonathan D, Divyam J, Sameer R, Kahan V, Parth U, Rishit P, Rehan L, Tehkhum K, Hardik S, Ayaan B, Vastal S, Dhairya B,
 Vivaan R, Amaan S, Yohan R.
 3rd ROW:- (L to R) Ansh M, Kaiwalya S, Pranav S, Karan K, Kenn M, Heramba K, Ashaj S, Jibrail M.
 4th ROW:-(L to R) Ayaan A, Aaron S, Zaid M, Shaun K, Dewawrata P, Aarav R.
 Religion Teacher- Ms. Lucia Vas, Pr.Supervisor- Ms. Nirmala Fernandes, Principal- Fr.Dr.Francis Swamy, Class Teacher- Ms.Anita Datt



ST. MARY'S SCHOOL (ICSE)

MUMBAI 400 010

2017 - 2018

CLASS: 3-3



TOP ROW:-(L to R) Eustace D, Kusai B, Kanhav J, Soham S, Daksh S, Niket M, Sayya S, Vihaan J, Jiaan U, Scan T, Rohan K, Mohammed M, Shashvta R, Ronan M, Jaswanth Raj A.
 2nd ROW:-(L to R) Naman J, Aarav P, Sohrab B, Hridhaan B, Taneesh V, Mohd Eshaan S, Ishan K, Malcolm I, Shaarvin O, Zayne P, Mayank T, Taha K, Aarav J, Kayne Q, Vyom S, Kayan C.
 3rd ROW:-(L to R) Shaurya S, Divyaan S, Raaghav K, Krish P, Hridhaan J, Arham P, Adhyaay S, Wasif C.
 4th ROW:-(L to R) Abubaker V, Arham S, Nathan F, Farzan R, Kriish K, Evan F.
 Art Teacher - Mr. Jestin D, Supervisor - Mrs. Nirmala. F, Principal - Rev. Fr. Dr. Francis. S, Class Teacher - Ms. Winsome - Mary. S



ST. MARY'S SCHOOL (ICSE)

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2017 - 2018

CLASS: 4-1



TOP ROW:-(L to R) Olsen V, Rehan S, Mehlan D, Abbas H, Aryan C, Shaurya R, Nivaan J, Abdulqadir K, Vihaan S, Ahan S, Aryan T, Hridhaan S, Purshottam G, Kanishk J, Jaisheel M.
 2nd ROW:- (L to R) Idris P, Urvax S, Ayaan U, Aditya D, Vaishnav P, Nivaan M, Nehaan B, Bhavya A, Mohd Faiz M, Vivaan S, Rooshaan K, Dhairya S, Mohd. Mahd S, Ninaad V, Kahan G, Bilal M.
 3rd ROW:-(L to R) Subhang K, Yashoman K, Zehaan N, Nikunj G, Aayan D, Shaine D, Leroy F, Ali B.
 4th ROW:-(L to R) Aidan L, Subrat J, Mohd. Ahmed B, English Teacher - Ms Sandra Fernandes, Primary Supervisor - Ms Nirmala Fernandes, School Principal - Fr. Dr Francis Swamy, Class Teacher Ms Mary Dias, Ishan K, Lavya M, Mohd. Fauzan S.



ST. MARY'S SCHOOL (ICSE)

MUMBAI 400 010

CLASS: 4-2



2017 - 2018



TOP ROW:-(L to R) G. Divyan P, Prahlhi S, Ishan B, Shaurya C, Rajveer M, Yohan I, Maaher N, Aditya S, Kanishk S, Vivan D, Abdul Kadir P, Manya B, Hanza K, Pratham R, Murtaza.

2nd ROW:-(L to R) K. Vihaan S, Siddharth S, Hussain B, Rudransh K, Vimarsh I, Aditya F, Sherwyn M, Yohan L, Ishan N, Neev S, Abdul Samad S, Maahir D, Arnav, G. Tanush K, Farnad K, Krishna.

3rd ROW:-(L to R) S. Moksh B, Hrishant R, Yohaam P, Shaurya H, Mufaddal K, Ammar K, Siddhartha V, Sarosh.

4th ROW:-(L to R) K.Amaan S, Owais P, Rehaan S, Aryan A, Sumer B, Taizun.

Teacher - (L to R) Hindi Teacher- Ms Asunta Pereira, Primary Supervisor - Ms Nirmala Fernandes, School Principal - Fr. Dr. Francis Swamy, Class Teacher - Ms Joanne Agbajoh



ST. MARY'S SCHOOL (ICSE)

MUMBAI 400 010

CLASS: 4-3



2017 - 2018



TOP ROW:-(L to R) AYAAN K, SUHAAN K, SHLOK P, ARMAAN S, RANBIR M, RIDDHISH A, RAHIL S, AVYAKT J, NEEV B, ARYAN F, IDHANT E, SAI S, MOHAMMEDALI N, ABDEALI T.

2nd ROW:-(L to R) AYAAN S, FAHAD S, NEAL C, JEHAN K, YASH D, NITYANT S, JYOTIRADITYA D, YUVRAJ A, TANISH R, DHIMAAN S, SAQLAIN K, GIRISH C, MOHAMMEDALI A. A, NIRMAY S.

3rd ROW:-(L to R) JEHAAN J, ISHAAN K, ISHAAN M, KISLAY S, RIHAAN G, RANARANVIR SING R, JIVYAAN M, RIVAAN J.

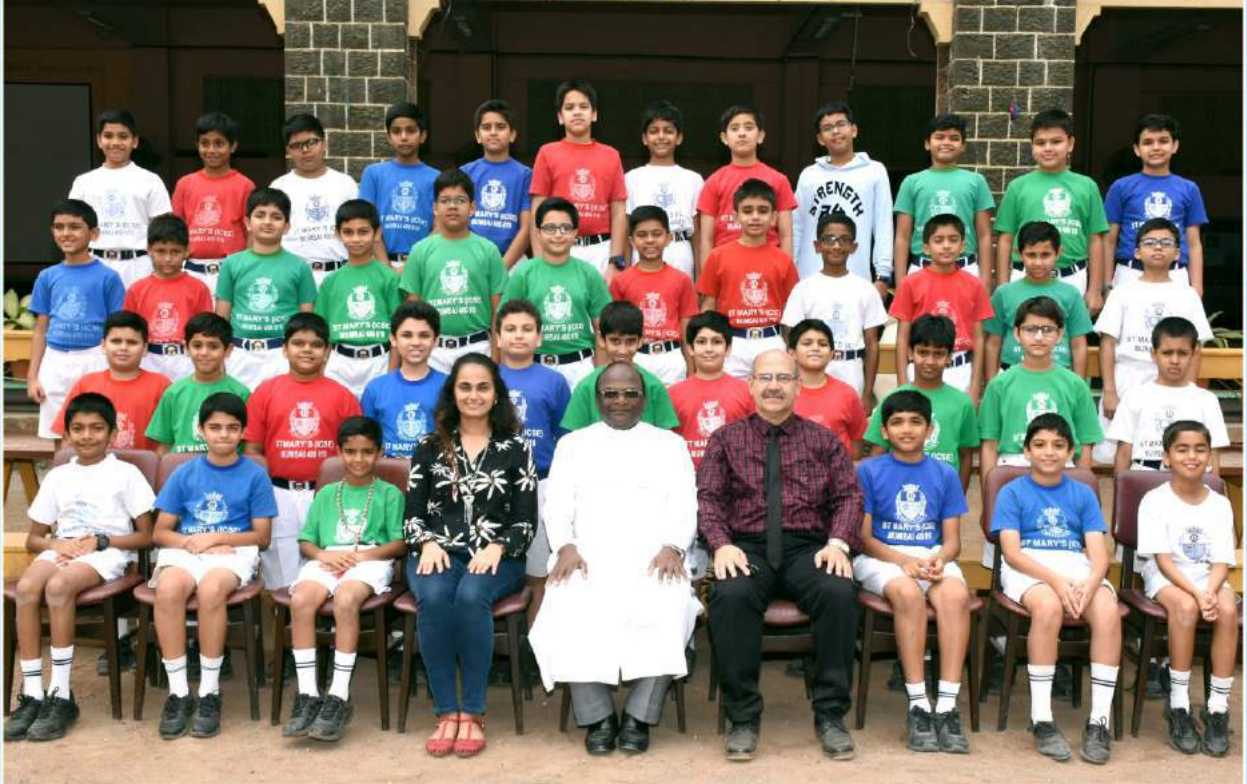
4th ROW:-(L to R) VIBHAV R, SHERWYN D, DARREN D, NEEV M, MAHASWIN K, KAVISH J.

Teachers -(L to R) P.T MASTER - SR. GABRIEL TUSCANO, PRIMARY SUPERVISOR - MS. NIRMALA FERNANDES, PRINCIPAL - FR. DR. FRANCIS SWAMY
CLASS TEACHER 4-3 - MS. RHEA MENEZES

★★★
Secondary Section
★★★



ST. MARY'S SCHOOL (ICSE)
MUMBAI 400 010



CLASS: 5-1 / 2017 - 2018



ST. MARY'S SCHOOL (ICSE)
MUMBAI 400 010



CLASS: 5-2 / 2017 - 2018

★★★
Secondary Section
★★★



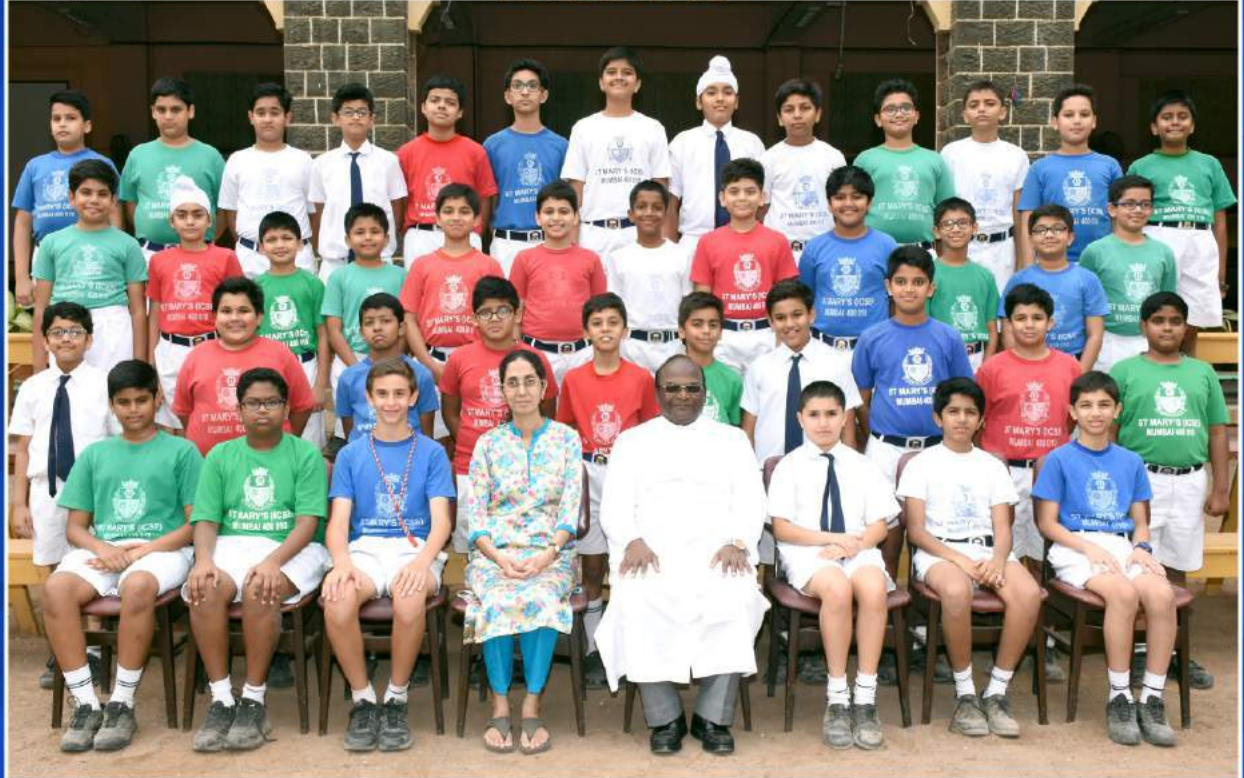
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MUMBAI 400 010



CLASS: 5-3 / 2017 - 2018



ST. MARY'S SCHOOL (ICSE)
MUMBAI 400 010



CLASS: 6-1 / 2017 - 2018

Secondary Section



CLASS: 6-2 / 2017 - 2018



CLASS: 6-3 / 2017 - 2018

★★★
Secondary Section
★★★



ST. MARY'S SCHOOL (ICSE)
MUMBAI 400 010



CLASS: 7-1 / 2017 - 2018



ST. MARY'S SCHOOL (ICSE)
MUMBAI 400 010



CLASS: 7-2 / 2017 - 2018

Secondary Section



ST. MARY'S SCHOOL (ICSE)
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CLASS: 7-3 / 2017 - 2018



ST. MARY'S SCHOOL (ICSE)
MUMBAI 400 010



CLASS: 8-1 / 2017 - 2018

Secondary Section



ST. MARY'S SCHOOL (ICSE)
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CLASS: 8-2 / 2017 - 2018



ST. MARY'S SCHOOL (ICSE)
MUMBAI 400 010

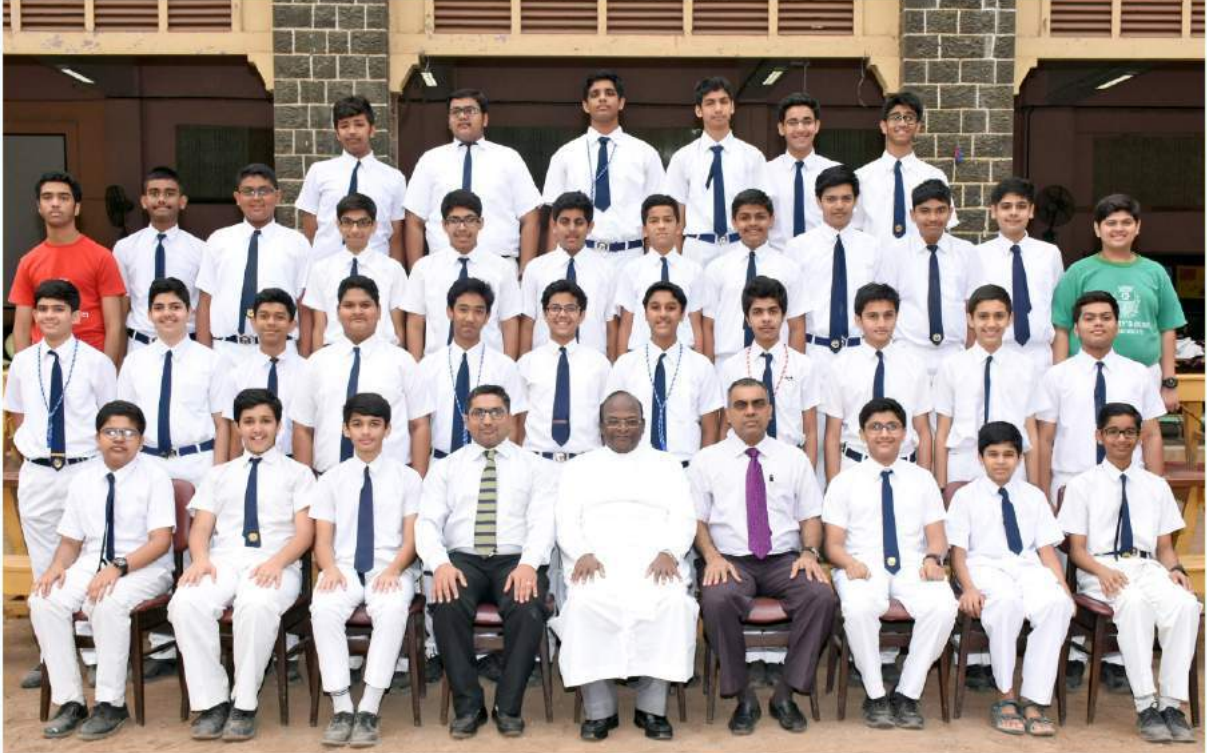


CLASS: 8-3 / 2017 - 2018

Secondary Section



ST. MARY'S SCHOOL (ICSE)
MUMBAI 400 010



CLASS: 9-1 / 2017 - 2018



ST. MARY'S SCHOOL (ICSE)
MUMBAI 400 010



CLASS: 9-2 / 2017 - 2018

Secondary Section



CLASS: 9-3 / 2017 - 2018



CLASS: 10-1 / 2017 - 2018

★★★
Secondary Section
★★★



ST. MARY'S SCHOOL (ICSE)
MUMBAI 400 010



CLASS: 10-2 / 2017 - 2018

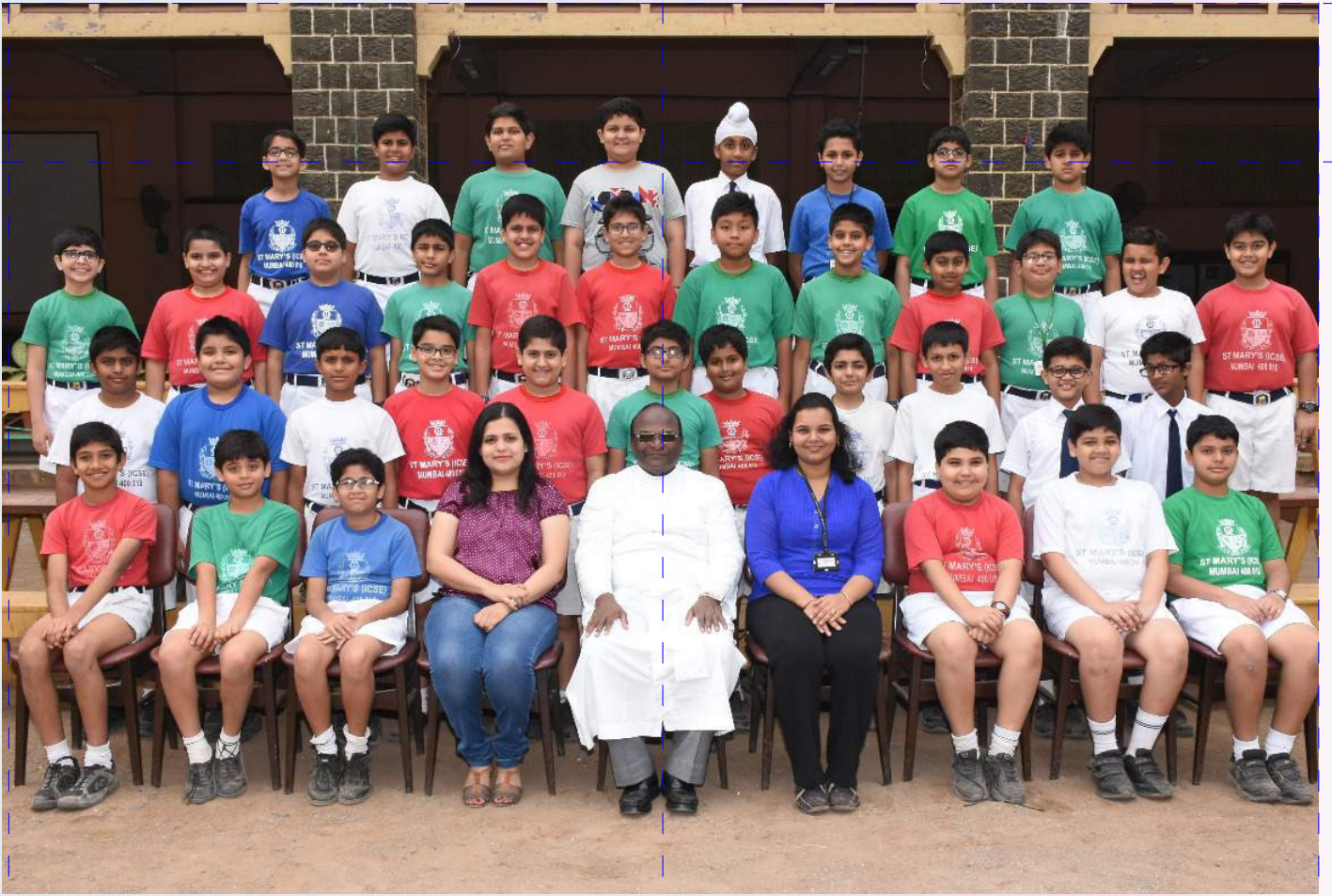


ST. MARY'S SCHOOL (ICSE)
MUMBAI 400 010



CLASS: 10-3 / 2017 - 2018









69th REPUBLIC DAY CELEBRATIONS
AT ST. MARY'S SCHOOL-ICSE



71ST INDEPENDENCE DAY PROGRAMME AT ST MARY'S SCHOOL (ICSE) 15TH AUGUST 2017



154th ANNUAL SPORTS MEET



A TRIP TO NEHRU SCIENCE CENTRE



AN OVERNIGHT CAMP FOR THE CUBS



ANNUAL SCHOOL EXHIBITION REPORT 2018



ASSEMBLY ON IMPORTANCE OF EDUCATION



ASSEMBLY ON MOTHER TONGUE BY CLASS 1-3



ASSEMBLY CLASS 1-1



BAND - IT FESTIVAL 2017



AWARDS DAY AND INAUGURATION OF THE NEWLY-RENOVATED AUDITORIUM



ST. MARY'S I.C.S.E.
Mazagaon, Mumbai - 400 010
Annual Awards Day
2016 - 2017



Programme

Inauguration of the School Auditorium
Lighting of the lamp
Prayer Service
Welcome Song
Principal's Address and School Report
Dance
Chief Guest's Address
Song
Valedictory Speech- School Captain 2016-2017
Dance

Interval

Band Performance
Felicitation
Presentation of Awards
Vote of Thanks
School Anthem



The Manager, Principal, Staff and Pupils
of St. Mary's School (I.C.S.E.)
cordially invite you to the
Annual Awards Day (2016-2017)
and the blessing of the
newly renovated Auditorium,
on Saturday, November 11, 2017, at 4.00 p.m.,
in the School Auditorium.

Rev. Fr. Anthony V. D'Souza S.J.,
Parish Priest of St. Anne's Church will
bless the Auditorium.

Mr. Ratan J. Batliboi - architect
will preside as the Guest of Honour.

Mrs. Sejal Nirav Mehta
will give away the awards.

BIHAR FLOOD RELIEF



CASCA DE 2017



CELEBRATION OF THE FEAST OF
THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION OF MOTHER MARY ***



CHILDREN'S DAY 2017



CHRISTMAS BONANZA



CLASS 10 - EDUCATIONAL TOUR TO GOA



CLASS 2 - PLAIN SPEAKING IN ENGLISH



CLASS 2-1 ASSEMBLY



CLASS 2-2 ASSEMBLY



CLASS 3 QUIZ



CLASS 2 EVENING CHRISTMAS ENTERTAINMENT



CUB CAMP TO ZARA RESORT



DANCING WITH OUR STARS



DIWALI DHAMAKA



EDUCATIONAL TOUR TO GOA OF CLASS X



FAREWELL FOR THE OUTGOING STUDENTS OF CLASS 10



FIELD TRIP REPORT - PRE PRIMARY



FOOTBALL FIESTA 2017



IIMUN (INDIAN INTERNATIONAL MODEL UNITED NATIONS)



INTER-HOUSE QUIZ CLASS 4 2017-'18



INTER SCHOOL ART COMPETITION AT NIRMALA NIKETAN



GO GREEN !!!

The Great Big Green

The trees stand for a reason...
The reason behind is life.
We are the shades of green... emerge from the green.
Let's stand up for life, make a conscious effort to choose the strong shades of love and hope over the shades of corruption, money and jealousy.
As Gautama Buddha said... Be prepared to stand alone like a tree and support life around it and if it fall on the ground... fall like a seed to grow back and fight again.
So let's sow more seeds of Love, Hope, Health and Growth for a life full of beautiful green !!



There is only ONE Planet... There is no other planet B.
There's only ONE Life... Lets celebrate it in a positive way.

Mums...Dads and Uncles...Aunts...and Friends
We want to see wildlife... please leave some water for us, please stop polluting it's getting difficult to breathe.

Please save The Great Big Green for us

School Name : St. Mary's School I.C.S.E.



KINDERGARTEN ANNUAL PICNIC TO FUNSHALA



MORNING ASSEMBLY ON HEALTHY MIND & BODY



A VISIT TO MPT GARDEN



MURAL PAINTING





POEMS

Henry Croodle's Poodle

Henry was a bright young lad;
And in school, well, not that bad.
He had a rich father who went no farther,
Than teaching him how to doodle.

His father had to, after all,
Employ workers in a mall
Belonging to the Croodles.
So, as a source of livelihood,
Bought him a really decent poodle
Which was currently almost in motherhood.



It's fur was as white
As a magnificent piece of stalactite
And almost as sharp
As its bite!
It's eyes were adorable-
A mixture of black and blue
And a soft, waggy tail
Not at all tolerable
Before you went and hugged it too!

Henry Croodle played all day long with his
poodle,
(Who recently Moodle had been named)
But wait! Hold it all!
Henry didn't have to be blamed;
When he had been forced to crawl
All the way back home
From Moodle's secret hiding hall
And also had to have bath with soap and foam.

For the poodle, Henry analyzed,
With excitement had almost been paralyzed.
And there weeks later,
When the Croodles were off to the theatre,
The poodle, with a lot of pain,
Duplicated itself, again and again.
Soon there were little poodles everywhere,
All weak and starved, skin almost bare.

Finally, when the Croodles got back
And followed the track (which led to the door),
Behold when it opened-
The most astonishing thing ever happened!
Poodles staggered everywhere!
Finally when he had counted them all,
He realized that he was a poodle millionaire.

He had a million poodles in all!
A million and one, to exalt!
(Don't laugh at Henry, it's a fact!)
And where could he keep a million? (One can
never be exact)
Some in the doghouse, some in the mall,
While some others in the secret hiding hall.
Some in the house, some in his school,
And some in the cage of a baby baboon.

And when they grew up, where did they go?
(When you hear it, you will feel pretty low)
They all came charging towards the Croodle
Mansion,
They broke through the window and destroyed
the mall of fashion.
Until finally they hushed the family out,
Even from Henry's secret hideout!

And poor Henry Croodle,
Who started off with a tiny poodle
And ended up with a million and one,
Sadly had to work hard for daily bread and bun!
Realising it was better to learn how to doodle,
Rather than owning a cutely disguised poodle!
And scarily, never after,
Thought about poodles and their cute little
laughter.

- Kaizad Sairus Printer
Class 7-2





Wilhelm's Trauma



The Moon

Silver-shining, quite beautiful,
Accompanied by the stars is the moon.

That gorgeous creature, soaring up and high,
Above the clouds and high above the sky.
Shines brightly throughout the darkest of
times,
Leaving me stunned as to why I have no more
rhymes.

Silver-shining, quite beautiful,
Accompanied by the stars is the moon.

Now let's dive deep into the ocean,
Where the moon is a pearl amidst the shadows.
Purely white, which you might rarely find,
One which you definitely won't want to leave
behind!

**Silver-shining, quite beautiful,
Accompanied by the stars is the moon.**

Back in the times of the Renaissance,
As seen by a proficient artist's glance;
A ring of white that makes the paper so bland,
With a texture unbelievably finer than that of
sand!

**Silver-shining, quite beautiful,
Accompanied by the stars is the moon.**

- Ayaan Waaris
Class 7-2

Wilhelm was a man,
Sad and alone.
He fought in the World war
And wanted to atone.

He was poor and precisely malnourished;
He had absolutely no money,
Until one fine day he was recruited
To fight and represent Germany.

While he was stationed at the Gas Chambers;
Kept secluded, thousands in numbers,
Were Jews and Communists,
Brutally brought just to be slaughtered.

When he heard the spine chilling screams
And all those horrendous sounds,
Of girls and boys confined.
Their basic choice of life deprived.

The war which was now finally over,
Brought him no peace, only fear and quiver.
Those screams still fresh in his mind,
Refused to cease inspite of having moved
ahead of those crucial times.

- Swarnim Jambhrunkar
Class 7-2





Harry Potter



There once was a boy named Harry,
Who fought a villain, not-so scary.
You know what the lot called him,
For he was the only one
who opened the Chamber of Slytherine.

Harry was a part of Gryfindor,
Completely unaware of what was in store.
Throughout the years, innumerable dangers he faced,
On his broom, over the Quiditch pitch he raced.

Golden and shiny, the snitch that he caught
DA were the ones he only taught
Although the youngest in the Tri- wizard tournament,
He was the chosen one to everyone's amazement.

Fought the man with two faces named Quirell,
And saved Hogwarts when all was peril.
At the beginning of his youth, he found himself very tragic,
Being underage expelled for his magic.

He saved his godfather Sirius Black,
For breaking rules he had a rebelling knack.
He went in search of Horcruxes seven,
During wartime he met Dumbledorn his trip to heaven.

The half-blood prince was a man named Snape,
Without love he was like Superman without a cape.
But Harry didn't know it was Snape all throughout,
Who wanted to save Harry without a doubt.

The secret order made him their star,
He is someone who everyone will always admire.
He is an icon, a superstar, we'll always know his name,
For it was not purely luck but rather hardwork through which he got all the fame.

There was once this very same boy who we know as Harry,
Who constantly conquered death.
But in one final battle between the good and bad,
He may unknowingly take his final breath.

*-Abhinab Panda
Class 7-2*



Unforgettable Moments St. Mary's ICSE

Years have passed, yet feels like yesterday,
Where the journey began and
St. Mary's made possible the way.
Scared and nervous was I on my first day,
But the same it isn't till date.
So what happened is quite a story,
Which in my life brought confidence and glory.
The troop of teachers like batallion they appear,
Hard from out but soft and supportive from near.
The challenges and pressure of work to complete,
The sports field like a battlefield to compete.
St. Mary's brings about a transition in you,
Transforms you into something new.
I owe my gratitude to this place,
A heaven for learning and imparting knowledge to the human race.
Love and luck to all my St. Marians...

“Mary Mary Mary ICSE”

– Mohammed Saad Pathan
Class 8-1

Walking down Memory Lane....

I couldn't find the right words,
Nothing seemed to rhyme,
To write something for you all,
I think it will take plenty of my time.

True friends are hard to find,
But there you all are in my life.
We've been together for so long,
In a fantastic place where we belong.

We laughed, we cried, did mischief,
And filled the air with cheer,
We kept each other's every secret,
And shared the same fear.
Because we are best friends,
Yesterday, today and Forever.

The hardest part of any friendship is,
When it is time to Say goodbye.
So I just wanted to say,
I love you all so much,
And I hope we create a bond come what may,
Promise to keep in touch,
Whatever happens,
we will always be....FRIENDS FOREVER!

– Ashmit Srivastava
Class 10 - 2



Dogs... Truly Man's Best Friend

They never leave our memories,
The dogs who've shared our lives.
In subtle ways they let us know,
They're spirit still survives.

Old habits still make us think,
We hear a bark at the door.
Or step back when we drop,
A tasty morsel on the floor.
Our feet still go around the place,
The food dish used to be,
And, sometimes, coming home at night,
We miss them terribly.

And although time may bring new friends,
And a new food dish to fill,
That one place in our hearts,
Belongs to them....and always and forever will.

– Ethan Rodrigues
Class 10-2





IF I WERE AN ONLY CHILD

In olden times, children would have nearly seven to nine siblings. My grandfather had five siblings, most consisting of older brothers. My father has three brothers.



I, on the other hand have only one. I often envy my father and grandfather. I mean, there are so many occasions where my brother and I get into heated arguments and don't take notice of each other for days and probably even weeks. It would be so easy to just go and enjoy with another sibling in that 'cool down' period. But hey, I don't really mind! I often also begin to wonder what life would be like if I didn't have my brother.

First and most obvious, I wouldn't have to share everything anymore. I am not implying that I am greedy. I am just saying that with a brother like mine, you share everything, whether you like it or not. When he starts guilting you with his cute eyes, staring at what you have got in your hand. It is that very humanity that breaks me! When he just runs in, takes what is in your hands and runs out with an annoying giggle. How could that possibly not get on one's nerves? But what can you do? Second, no more hand me downs. No longer wearing someone else's clothing, accessory, using old toys, nothing. All my parents love would be there, for me and nobody else. My parents would dote on me, probably spoil me. But I would not mind as I am a child who loves both my parents as dearly as my life and every moment with them is special.

Although, now that I think about it, it wouldn't be all sunshine and daisies being a single child. The most obvious drawback that one can see is loneliness. As a sibling myself, I can assure you that nobody will stand by your side as much as family. And in that family, none shall compete or even try to compete with the companionship witnessed by a brother. Who would I share my beloved childhood memories with. I would have

no blood relatives. Sure some may argue saying that cousins are equal but the joy experienced with a sibling is unparalleled. Also, most importantly, who would I blame all of my mistakes on? I have been taught since I was a kid, the value of sharing with my older brother and that all that matters. I still remember the former days when he would drop a chocolate in my cot while I was asleep and I remember the joy devouring that chocolate all by myself. Oops! I really hope he didn't expect any return policy.

I realize that if I were to grow up as an only child, I would surely be selfish. I realize that world is for sharing. I have seen many examples of spoiled, greedy and selfish children who are the only ones of their parents and I hope never to be like one of them. I could not possibly imagine a life without my brother after spending these beautiful thirteen years with him. He is essential for my life and I hope everyone's sibling is essential for them too.

– *Marv Patel*
Class 7-2

THE BEST DAY EVER



Most people say a new day begins from 12 a.m. so do I. Last night was my birthday I thought it was the best day ever but no, the next day was even better. I got a phone call at the stroke of midnight. I answered the call. It was my friend calling me for his party. I said it wasn't possible as my parents would not allow me to go anywhere. He said in a sad voice that he was upset with me as I was not going to his party. After some time I hear a huge thud. It was my parents opening a suitcase. My mom told me that she was leaving the next morning to Gujarat as my uncle was unwell. I thought to myself now no one can stop me from enjoying myself.

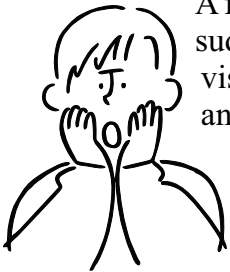
Mother left Rs.1000 for my food and in case I need money for emergency. As soon as my



mother left I called my friend and said that I was all set for his party. I got ready, got the house keys with me and dashed off to the party. My friend lived a few buildings away. We enjoyed ourselves and then I invited them to my house to play on my PS 4. We ordered for some food and spent the whole afternoon playing and munching on a few snacks that we left for me. The whole day no studies, only games. It was indeed the best day of my life.

– Manav Shah
Class 7-1

THE DAY I WAS HOME ALONE



A few weeks ago, my mum and dad suddenly announced that they were visiting my grandma for the day and would be back really late. I had never been alone like this before so I wondered how I would feel. Thinking it would be great fun I was all set to stay alone. I waved goodbye and shut the door. I realized I was all alone at home. The house was empty, then I asked myself a few questions. Are these the very same walls that surround me every day? Are these rooms the same ones which I so casually walk in and out of? Are these the same programmes I watch on television every day? Home did not seem like home any longer and it was lifeless. I had a lot of homework from school. That day was perhaps the worst day of my life as I had never been so quiet. There was food in the fridge which I had to warm and eat. Although it was my favorite I didn't relish it since there was no one around to talk to.

I completed my homework with great enthusiasm as there was nothing much to do. I decided to call my friends home so we could spend some time together. When I called Riyan, his mother told me that he was down with flu and Zeus was out. I decided to watch television, but I kept on changing the channels as every programme seemed so boring that day. I had a heavy heart. Luckily at seven in the evening the doorbell rang. It was mum and dad. My happiness knew no bounds.

Then I embraced my parents and requested them never to leave me alone at home. I realized how we understand the worth and the importance of the people only when they go far away from us. From that day I truly understood the importance of my dear parents. I thanked my mum and dad for all that they do for me and told them how much I missed them that entire day.

– Rihan Shetty
Class 7-1

A NIGHT TO REMEMBER

I was very excited that week. It was the 20th April, 2018. I was packing my suitcase as I was off to Coorg with my family and friends. Frankly speaking, I was the only one crazy about this trip. I was in charge of the planning of our trip. We left for the airport. It was a two hour flight to Mangalore International airport. From there it took us two hours to our resort. We quickly unpacked and decided to have fun in our room itself. We played a number of games and soon it was evening

At around two in the night, we heard some strange creaking noises coming from outside. We decided to explore the place and see where these strange sounds were coming from. I woke my friends up Yuvan and Pari. We took our torches and set out of the room. We reached the swimming pool and suddenly the noise stopped. I was terrified. The next minute the resort elephants started trumpeting. We then heard the wolves howling. It was the most terrifying moment for all of us. We were even more frightened because our resort was near the forest. We could see images and shadows all over the place. We looked at each other. By only glancing at each other, we understood that we all wanted to run for our lives. Yuvan came up with the idea. He said we need to go back to our rooms and go to sleep. We ran for our lives, pushed the door and jumped on the bed.

We decided the next time we go for any such outings we are going to sleep with our parents. We don't have to go through any of these frightening experiences.

– Aaryamik Katriar
Class 7-1



MUMBAI-MY DREAM



There are many different kinds of cities across the world. Some cities are known for their history and monuments. Some are known for their architecture and development. Others are known for their natural beauty and still others are famous because of the illustrious personalities. Well, Mumbai, the city of dreams is one such megacity which is known for all these and more.

This is the city I was born into; the nourishing breath of this city welcomed me. I grew up here and can safely say that Mumbai runs in my blood and in every breath I take. I simply cannot imagine living anywhere else but here.

The history of Mumbai goes back a long way before I came into the picture. Though Mumbai's history began from the Stone Age, the first settlers were the Kolis. The Kolis were the indigenous people of Mumbai and were fishermen who fished on Mumbai's islands. Mumbai consisted of the islands of Bombay, Parel, Mazagaon, Mahim, Colaba, Worli and Old woman's island at that time. Mumbai was subsequently ruled by Hindu, Buddhist and Muslim rulers until it finally passed down to the Portuguese who ruled it for a long time. The Portuguese eventually gave the islands of Bombay to the British in dowry. Mumbai became an important part of India's freedom struggle and many movements were born here including the Khilafat movement. With India's independence, a free Mumbai was reborn.

The present day Mumbai is an amalgamation of its wonderful past. It is a city of contrasts –from the richest of the rich to the poorest of the poor. Mumbai also gives its residents something-thousands travel far and wide to realize their aspirations, be it the poor labourer or the technology-savvy professional. For ambitious businessmen there is unlimited opportunities in

the corporate high-rises, technological startups and even corner side shops and small enterprises; for the creative artists there are theaters, cinema and art galleries. Of course there is Bollywood with all its glitz and glamour. For the intellectual there are fabulous schools colleges and centers for higher learning. But if some soul falls in none of these categories, no need to worry; this city will offer them something else!

Mumbai has this wonderful capacity to absorb and provide sustenance to everybody. It takes care of their needs. Of course, this burdens the already strained resources and infrastructure, but it also adds diversity and value to the city everyone contributes to, in some way or the other be it big or small, as long as it is given from the heart.

Though Mumbai is fabulous, I do wish it would have more green spaces. I also wish that it would be less congested and polluted. As a conscientious citizen I would like to contribute actively to this and there by realize my dream of cleaner and greater Mumbai.

– Hussain Moiyadi
Class 6-2

CLEANLINESS IS NEXT TO GODLINESS



Today, cleanliness is the most urgent necessity. An important need that should be adapted in our daily lives. Our health also depends on cleanliness. 'Cleanliness is next to Godliness' is a well-known proverb that refers to the importance of cleanliness in our lives. It means that if we human beings maintain cleanliness then it will lead us towards goodness and humanity. This practice of maintaining cleanliness must be made an important aspect of our lives. Through this practice alone, can we keep ourselves physically and mentally clean, which makes us good, civilized and healthy



people. It can help groom our overall personality. The perfect blend of our mind, body and soul. It leads us towards goodness in every walk of life and also gives a peaceful feeling to our inner-self.

Cleanliness is also healthiness. It is the prime responsibility of every person to not only maintain personal cleanliness and hygiene but also that of the environment. A clean body keeps us healthy and energetic. It keeps us away from medicines, doctors and all harmful effect of ill-health. Being clean, strengthens our immune system and fights against germs and various diseases. If the environment is filthy and unhygienic then germs can widely spread and have harmful effects on people. If we practice clean habits, it will help and save us from the expense of huge medical bills and wastage of time. Thus, a clean and disciplined routine in life will only give us a good quality life. Personal hygiene includes taking care of our body from head to toe. Keeping our body clean, being well dressed makes us smart enough to get confident and think positively. A clean and well-dressed person is always respected and impresses the people around him. A person is usually judged by his dressing and good manners. Being clean is essential for a healthy life. People, who are clean internally, generate a lot of positive energy; their good and pure thoughts help others too. They are always happy spreading happiness around. Thus, we can say that cleanliness is the first and foremost thing to be near to God. Godliness starts with a pure heart. So, cleanliness is the key to a life of good health and improves our overall environment. Hygiene conditions must prevail in every neighborhood. Roads should be litter free. Garbage bins must be used. There should be no dumping of garbage in drains or in the surroundings. Regular cleaning of your neighborhood is important.

Our great leader Mahatma Gandhi also worked towards maintenance of personal and environmental cleanliness. His dream was 'Clean India'. This dream was pursued further by our current Prime Minister Mr. Narendra Modi who introduced a huge campaign, 'Swachh Bharat Abhiyan' in 2014. World environment day is celebrated every year all over the world, keeping the vital objective of cleanliness in mind, spreading awareness amongst people to keep our planet Earth - 'Clean and Green'. Each person must possess the virtue of cleanliness.

In order to remain healthy and happy we all should practice clean habits in every aspect of our lives. Dirt symbolizes moral 'evil' and cleanliness symbolizes moral 'purity'. Therefore 'Be clean, Be healthy'. Light the lamp of cleanliness, to spread the radiance of Godliness.

– Miron Shroff
Class 6-2

CONSERVATION OF WATER



Water is probably the most essential element on earth to support life. Water has many uses and is very important for the survival of living beings. It is used for various purposes such as domestic purposes (cooking, drinking, washing, bathing); agricultural purposes, industrial purposes (manufacturing) and hydroelectric generation.

While 70 percent of the world is covered by water, only 2.5 percent of it is drinkable (potable). Although water is so extremely important and rare, fresh water is getting polluted and wasted daily by human activities. It reduces the usable amount of this precious liquid. Water sources such as glaciers, wells and lakes are getting contaminated. Therefore, we must concentrate on conserving water more than



consuming it. Water conservation implies to reducing the amount of water used by a person, not polluting it and saving the small amount of potable water that is available to us. We can conserve water by various useful methods like turning off the tap when not in use, fixing any leaks as soon as possible, taking a small bucket bath instead of spending long hours under the shower, installing sprinklers while watering the garden (hose pipes cause excessive usage of water), turning the tap off while brushing our teeth and by no means emptying unused water bottles in the sink (water the plants if necessary). Many organizations have been formed to help conserve water and prevent pollution of water through surface run-offs and oil spills. Numerous countries use recycled or reclaimed water to provide clean potable water to everyone. Recycled or reclaimed water is highly treated waste water that can be used for drinking, agriculture, domestic uses etc. It is truly a very useful method for conserving water. Countries like Singapore are renowned for their use of recycled water.

I am confident that strict laws and taxes will help people not to take this precious liquid for granted and to henceforth be accountable for every single drop. Hereafter, I hope you also will notice the alarming rate at which usable water is decreasing and help conserve and save water in the best possible way you can.

– Adit Banerjee
Class 6-2

INDIA

A MELTING POT OF CULTURES

India is a famous country known for its culture and tradition. It is the country with one of the world's oldest civilizations where art, religion, music, architecture, food, customs, traditions and philosophy thrive.



Several cultures have influenced the Indian culture over several millennia. India today is the outcome of continuous synthesis and has absorbed many external influences in the course of history. From ancient times till the recent past, India has been exposed to a sequence of civilizations. The Indian mind has assimilated much of the thinking of the external influences and retained its originality and traditional character even after imbibing the best of these external influences.

The wisdom of our ancient epics, Indian art, beliefs, medicine etc., have all been enriched by the foreign invaders who were attracted to India for its culture and wealth. The classical theatre, dances and schools of music have evolved as an eloquent expression of timeless wisdom, natural gaiety and rhythm. From ancient times of the Buddha, Mauryas, Ashoka, the Mughals and finally the British era have all brought unique cultural influences and adaptations that have left a significant mark on the cultural identity of various communities co-existing in India.

Since Independence, Indians themselves have been promoting a sense of national identity, reviving interest in indigenous folk art, music and dance. Educational institutions like St. Mary's are making a sincere attempt to keep our cultural heritage alive by promoting harmony and transmitting it to the younger generations.

– Rommel Castellino
Class 6-2

MY INSPIRATION

Attractiveness of being popular, getting a pay raise, climbing up the social ladder faster and being part of the various clique, we aspire to reckon with. However, good health determines the extent to which we can enjoy life and make





the most of it. In order to enjoy good health, it is essential that we consume a nutritious and healthy diet.

One such incident inspired me to follow the proverb 'Health is wealth'. With the terminal examinations approaching and a meticulous syllabus to be followed and learnt, the tension kept building up as the activities kept piling up my choke-a-block schedule. There was barely any space left for me to complete my studies and prepare for the exams. I was determined to compete for the General Proficiency merit status in school. As usual, I was occupied with a busy timetable as I believed examinations were held to determine what progress one has achieved during the term, but suddenly I found things were not really working as planned. I was not keeping well and things worsened as I was subjected to a series of test- CT scan and various blood tests that followed. A son, to a doctor couple, my parents left no stone unturned to reach the final diagnosis. It was indeed a nightmare to me and my family. That was the time I realized, good health determines how much we can enjoy life and make the most of it. No matter how hard we have studied for an exam, if we have failed to eat or stay healthy, it would be impossible for us to fare well in the paper as our body and mind won't support us any longer to feel engaged in the activity.

Days spent in bed, sick, finally inspired me to know 'Health is wealth'. In today's fast paced world, people seldom find the time to concentrate on their health. It is essential that we mind what we eat, sleep early to ensure that we get the required amount of rest and that we always aspire to be in the pink of health.

– Nuh Thakur
Class 6-2

RELIGION A SENSITIVE TOPIC



By definition, religion is the belief in, and worship of a superhuman controlling power, especially a personal God or Gods. All religions were initially established to promote peace and good deeds among society. It's followers were expected to lead a truthful, diligent and virtuous path which required them to perform many deeds such as charity, helping the needy, feeding the starving etc. The believers of a particular religion would believe in and worship a particular God or Divine Power, which would look after the well-being of his or her disciples or devotees. The concept was very good. The motive was to make the world a better place; a place where society lived peacefully with each other spreading brotherhood and love.

It is believed that India is a land of various religions, cultures and traditions; which is in fact very true. Hinduism, Islam, Christianity, Jainism, Sikhism, Buddhism and so many other religions in India make it by far the world's most religiously diverse country.

But over the years, I believe that religion has lost its meaning. People have forgotten the actual motive of religion. Now its all about the rituals and sacrifices. People blindly perform rituals, which are meaningless and many a times just simply illogical. In Hinduism for example, pandits and so called babas have many a times been found to be a fraud. They scare people in the name of the lord and ask them to chant certain mantras and perform certain rituals. Many a times these rituals are completely illogical and do not appeal to the youth of today.



There are temples where devotees come in large numbers to pour milk over the idols of Gods and Goddesses in the temple. In the movie “Oh My God”, it was said that this milk was seen to be flowing down a drain which eventually lead to a gutter. Near the gutter, was a hungry beggar trying to obtain the milk from the gutter. Just imagine the pathetic condition of society where the poor who actually need, are not being given the requirements while an idol of God, to which milk will make no difference, is being given thousands of litres of milk every day. It is sad that things are this way.

Some festivals also pollute the environment. Diwali is the best example. The smog levels of Delhi had already increased this year and caused breathing problems to many Delhiites. After the intense cracker busting on the day of Diwali, smog levels in Delhi tremendously increased. A video online went viral which showed some people in Delhi busting crackers with masks on, which literally explains the irony of this situation. On the day before Holi, huge fires are lit up in neighbourhoods which release a lot of smoke in the air. This again pollutes the air.

On the day of Holi a lot of water is wasted as people celebrate the festival of colors. With scarcity of water in states like Maharashtra, it is definitely not advisable to waste water for celebrating just a mere festival. During Navratri, a lot of resources such as oil, sugar, flowers etc., are just put into a fire in the name of sacrifice to God.

India is not the only country with such problems. In the Middle East, there are countries that are at war with each other due to their differences in faith. The most terrifying and disastrous outcome of religion is terrorism. Innocent youth are brainwashed into seeking a so-called revenge by killing other innocent lives in the name of the Lord and in the name of their faith. They say terrorism has no religion, but

what if religion was the cause of terrorism? Ajmal Kasab, one of the men who carried out the infamous 26/11 attacks when caught and questioned about the cause for his horrific act, said that he did it in the name of the Lord. Young men like him are victims of terrorism which leaves them with no choice but to execute the task that they are told to carry out. You might still claim that those people do not have any faith, but you have to accept the bitter truth that it is faith that has made them do what they have done.

I feel that awareness should be created and meaningless rituals should be negated. We are living in the 21st Century, a generation with young innovative minds and with rapid development and advancement in Science. We must ignite rational thinking in the minds of the people and explain to them not to indulge in such bizarre and petty religious norms. Let us all not fall into the trap. We must promote peace among society, help the poor and needy and feed the hungry. That is what would actually please God.

God doesn't want to be worshiped; nor does he want his devotees to waste numerous resources on his idols. For that matter, we don't even need idols when God resides in our hearts. I'm not saying that religion is bad. All I'm saying is that it must be comprehended in the correct manner, and rational thought should be put in while implementing it. You are free to follow what you want as long as you do not cause harm to society or waste resources. What you worship will be called your faith and your God only when the deeds you perform prove to be beneficial to the world around you. Like it is said, we too must advance with time. It is surely going to take a while, but we must give it a try. I understand that change doesn't just take place overnight. But together we surely can and together, we surely will.

– Arush Agrawal
Class: 9-1



THE IDOL OF VISHNU



Many people dream of adventures, but unfortunately not all of them are good. The common thing between all adventures are that all of them are memorable, maybe in a good way or a bad way. This adventure revolves around three friends; Ram, Ravi and me. This story is about an adventure into 'The Mysterious Temple'.

It all started on a normal day when I woke up only to read an article in the newspaper telling us about the discovery of an ancient temple. I urged my friends, who were actually, not really fans of adventure, to join me on my journey. To my total astonishment, it was an affirmative. The next day, sneaking away from our daily lives, we went to the temple to begin our adventure.

We reached the temple after a long trek only to see an inscription on the outside of the large door. It was a strange language which I was unable to read. Ravi started to read it. According to him the inscription stated the existence of some kind of idol of Vishnu and also the traps that were to unfold. Overlooking all the dangers, we entered. As soon as we entered, Ram's leg stepped on a stone and the door slammed shut. We all were terrified and knew the only way out was laid ahead for sure.

Ram who was a God fearing person started to chant mantras. As soon as he calmed a little, we advanced in our approach. We entered a small chamber. As we advanced I realized that the side walls were closing up towards us. We ran as if stray dogs were chasing us.

While running Ram fell down and hurt his ankle badly. Luckily, we had reached out of that chamber. He told us to leave him behind but the saying is true, 'never leave a man behind' so we put his arms around our shoulders and helped him to get to his feet and approached whatever our destiny had in store for us.

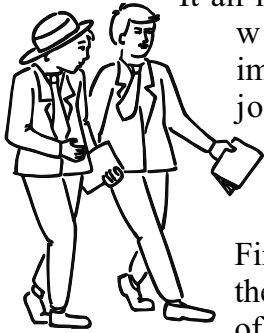
We had to take very calculated steps. One wrong step could be fatal but we are humans so we are bound to make mistakes. I stepped on a slab of marble and the door behind us slammed shut. We found ourselves locked in a room with a snake. Ravi and I placed Ram on one side and decided to find a solution to defeat this snake. We found a flute near one of the corners. Luckily for us, Ravi was a very good flute player. On playing the flute, the snake got hypnotized and fell asleep. We tried to find a way through that room but without any luck. We decided to rest for some time.

The day passed and all our food supplies and water was now over. Suddenly, something struck my mind. It was a closed room so we should have suffocated to death, but that wasn't the case. We tried to find air openings and found a small hole. We dug it up and crept outside. While going through the hole we saw a few people surrounding a small statue which happened to be the idol of Lord Vishnu. Those people actually happened to be well known thieves known for selling famous stolen artifacts at a high price in the black market. We quickly devised a plan. I realized that this was all my fault and took the initiative. I would be the bait while Ravi who would be helping Ram, would leave the Temple through the exit. I borrowed Ram's voice recorder and just went to face whatever the consequences would be.

I faced those people, who quickly seized me. Then they told me the reasons why they were robbing the idol which was actually getting recorded. Luckily I hunted out the direction for Ram and Ravi's escape. I decided to take the idol and run away with it. I ran with the idol but the



A WALK DOWN MEMORY LANE



It all happened last Saturday as I was searching for an important book – my history journal. I kept looking in every nook and corner for this book as my 20 marks internals depended on it. Finally, while going through the cupboard I found a number of books and CDs. I removed them and wanted to see what they were as they looked really familiar.

I realized that these were the books and CDs of old, right from the kindergarten to the 9th – the precious ‘jewels’ which my mother had preserved all through my 10 years in my second home, ST. MARY’S (I.C.S.E). Now, I got glued to these and completely forgot about my project. I wanted to have a look at all the pictures. I picked up one of the blue files and opened it. It had all the certificates and merits that would disappear once I had given them to my mother. There were also all the class photographs from Prep-2 right up to 8-2. I spent like an hour looking at these pictures seeing how my bestfriends looked and how most of us have changed from small angels to such big devils. I remembered the first time I ever came to school and my mother had brought me for my interview (I didn’t even know what that meant) and all I did was played with the blocks and built huge towers. I also remember my first day in Prep 2 holding my mother’s hand and being dropped at the entrance of the staircase. I wasn’t really crying but seeing others with their face all wet with tears, I did get scared of the teachers. As time passed, I just realized that as our school is our second home, a teacher is our second mother. During the prep there was one thing which I clearly remember and I am sure everyone from my batch will remember the bag fights. Classes 1 to 4 were the best years at school far far away from exams the most

carefree years of my life. As a primary student I remember how anxiously we waited for the field trips, be it to a zoo or Kidzania. I also remember the excitement on the day we got our houses in class 4. Luckily, my friend Siddhant and I were in the Red House.

Then as I continued to go through the photographs and merits I found the CD of the 150 years celebration. Looking at the video, I continued to think how time flies. After watching the CD for some time, I continued digging through the precious things to see what else was in store. I saw the pictures of the exhibitions and our amazing projects. Making projects was just amazing, going to friend’s homes and then spending more time eating, chit chatting rather than making the project would be the moments we will never forget.

I picked up another file to discover that it contained all my report cards. Wow! I was amazed that my mother had actually preserved all of them without me even knowing it. I found all my calendars of yester years. To my surprise, I also found one of my kindergarten school bag and a couple of my toddlers story books.

Pictures over pictures, they were all there. Suddenly, the doorbell rang and I had to answer the same. It was ‘Ma’ and she screamed at me for opening all that I shouldn’t have. She reminded me about my lost History journal and we both started searching once again.

– Jayden Colaco

CHICKEN SOUP FOR THE MARIAN TEENAGE SOUL



2020, another year, another batch of St. Mary’s passes out of this acclaimed institution, out into this gargantuan world. A beautiful world which will open a dam to a myriad of opportunities that lie



ahead for these Marians, but, how would they survive in this world filled with hate, violence, racial discrimination, prejudices and all sorts of vices? Well, let's find out.

12 years ago, as we embarked on our first footprints into school, we comprised a batch of 120 little crying boys who over the years bonded to form another Marian family, casting away our differences and backgrounds. We then bound by this rope that held us all together until now. This rope now worn out, will soon let us all loose, but have we braced ourselves for what lies ahead? Let us ask ourselves if we are ready to take on a world without any ropes, where people will distinguish us on the basis of our backgrounds, skin color or financial status.

We all have dreams and expectations to live up to, aspirations we want to see come to fruition, but yet we are conscious that we aren't perfect. It is quite likely that one of us could later turn out to be another element of vice in this world, pulling down others like crabs in our pursuit to reach the top rung of the ladder. Perhaps not all of us have learnt from the rope that has bound us together in school. But who is to blame? Look around, maybe we have taken for granted how blessed we were to grow up in a remarkably safe environment, receiving the best quality education and learning from the best mentors - our teachers. At the end of the day, discipline and ethics is something with which one should assert himself. It cannot be forced, but emanates from within.

It's time for us to introspect, to understand that in a few years from now we will all be adults, exposed to a world where we need to make an imprint. Each and every one of us will be responsible for our actions, which will result in consequences. What we let loose from that rope now, is exactly what the world around us will be shaped into. So let's pledge to make this last year in school the best, because it's not just about the memories we take away with us but a distinct class of adults, out into this world to form part of another generation to come.

So let's add to this chicken soup, some forgiveness, patience, understanding, respect, compassion, humility and most importantly gratitude and love, believing that this batch of 2020 will shape the coming generation.

Trust me, it will be a "Winner Winner, Chicken Dinner"

– *Enrico Rodrigues*

THE COURT TRIAL



"I have not done it." said Justin. "Too bad, all evidence points towards you." said Skylar, opposing Justin. "But I was sleeping at that time in my room. I couldn't possibly be at two places at the

same time." "Two suspects and your silver necklace have been found at the crime scene. This does not speak well about you, Justin."

It was at this moment Logan who was the defense lawyer of Justin got up from his seat and steadily walked forward. He was a shrewd, good-looking man who planned everything before attempting to do so.

Logan said, "Justin, would you kindly repeat the unfortunate events that occurred the previous night which is the very reason for our presence here today." Justin began and the entire court fell silent in order to listen to the whisper of his voice.

"So last night, at about ten o'clock I was sitting at my desk doing some of my work. It took me about an hour and when I finished, I switched off my laptop and lights and went to bed. I was devoid of anything related to the world till six in the morning. As I was snoring away, I heard a



loud bang on my door and was extremely startled. As I opened the door, I was bewildered to find a throng of people standing at its threshold. There was an excited murmur in the air. Mr. Daykin, took a step forward caught me by my collar and pushed me towards the crowd. I was agitated and confused with Mr. Daykin's rude behavior towards me. The police were waiting behind the crowd and immediately came up to me and told me that I was going to be imprisoned. Of course, I demanded to know the reason. Mr. Will Smith was found dead and Mr. Daykin along with his wife Mrs. Leanne had spotted me do the deed with a lethal weapon. My honour, Will Smith is my business partner who was planning to betray me and destroy my company. Even though I got wind of it, I am not a man of violence and I assure you I have not committed the deed of murdering Will. That is the entire story."

"As you heard my honour Justin was asleep during the murder." said Logan.

"The court does not function on the basis of fairy tales, Logan. It acts on facts and proofs much unlike the one which your client here is presenting forth." replied Skylar. "He is right Logan." said the Judge Vermon.

"All right my honour, I shall present plenty of clues and prove Justin innocent."

"You see, while I was examining Justin's room, I noticed a photo album on the top shelf of the cupboard enveloped with dust. Out of curiosity I began flipping through the photographs. To my astonishment I came across something unbelievable. Justin has a twin brother. As I analyzed the picture I observed that John has a scar on his left arm near his wrist. If we closely examine the CCTV footage of yesterday's events we can clearly see the scar. Here is the tape that we shall insert in the monitor to prove my point if we may have your permission."

"Your request is granted." Said Vernom.

Logan inserted the tape and soon 'Justin' appeared. Pausing at the right moment the entire court could see the scar on his left arm near his wrist when he stabbed Will.

"Wow" whispered Vernom.

"Wait, what about his necklace found that the spot. How can you justify that Logan?" asked Skylar.

"Simple and plain, this necklace is no special one. Just an ordinary silver one with 'J' written on it. Hence it can be easily forged. That is exactly what John did. He forged a false one and conveniently dropped it near the body.

"I was wrongly convicted!" flared up Justin.

"We believe you now though we didn't before much thanks to Logan here. Thus this court is setting you free on the basis of the clues and evidence put forth by Logan. However this court issues an order to the police to immediately start looking for John and take him in custody."

Thus ended the terror for Justin and began the hunt for John. The city of Manhattan doesn't have the knowledge or the true motive of Will's murder, but the waiting period is not long. The truth will be revealed sooner or later.

– Ashmit Srivastava
Class 10-2



ADVENTUROUS BUT DANGEROUS



It was December 2018, our Christmas break had just begun and we went to Lonavala, just the break all of us needed as we had studied a lot for our exams which took place just before. We were living in a two storeyed bungalow. The first storey was occupied by us, that is my friends Rohit and Eden. The second storey and the terrace was occupied by a girl. We were there for three weeks. On the first night, she heard speaking to someone on the mobile phone in a very loud voice and she looked extremely angry for some reason. I let it pass because I had nothing to do with her or her problems, I didn't even know her! The next evening again I saw the same thing happen and this time I told my friends.

They told me it would be a personal problem so I shouldn't pay much attention to it. I couldn't think of anything else because I was sensing that the problem seemed to be more than just a personal problem. That night I wasn't able to sleep as I felt something really unpleasant was going happen. I heard a sound come from upstairs and I immediately and took my pocket knife out. I then heard another noise. It seemed to be coming from some window. I got up and went out of my room and heard a loud sound, something like "thud". I went back to my room and woke my friends up. Luckily, they had pocket knives. I walked up very quietly, told Eden to go out and see if there was anything suspicious outside. Meanwhile I told Rohit to keep his phone in his hand to summon the police if we found anything wrong. As I approached the

girl's room, I heard the man blackmail the woman. He said that he wanted three crores or he would leak one of her firm's private information. He also threatened to kill her. I signalled Rohit who was ready with the mobile. Meanwhile Eden had smartly punctured the tyres of the criminal's motorcycle. I then heard the windows again, I ran down told Eden to be ready, and I went to block the other gate. Rohit was continuously on call with the police who were not able to come immediately as there was too much traffic on the road (a common excuse, wasn't it?) My suspicion that the girl was going to be kidnapped was right, I saw the man look at his motorcycle in disgust. He had to let the woman go. The woman ran towards Rohit. In the meantime Eden and I decided to take the man down. It was a dangerous call as we were both minors and the criminal was obviously an adult. I quickly hid in one of the bushes so that the man couldn't see me. As expected he started running away from the main exit, towards the second exit where I was hidden in one of the bushes. When he came close I took a step out and stabbed him in the foot with my pocket knife. He also had a knife with which he tried to hit me, but he took a lot of time to overcome his pain and by then, Eden was already there to take his knife away.

This was a huge risk and I didn't know whether it was going to pay off, but in the end it did. When the police came, after a good half an hour, all we had to say was "le voila."

In the end it turned out that the person had no information but was just trying to get money from the girl. So, it all turned out to be good. But what surprised me the most was that there was not security guard, when all these events took place. It turned out that the criminal had mixed a drug in his water bottle that caused him to doze off. The criminal had prepared for the security guard but we came from outside the syllabus!

—Aryaman Kumar



EMPTY VISIONS



'The water was cold, I took a deep breath and jumped.' I heard gunshots in the distance but none of them appeared to reach me. My pursuers seemed to have lost sight of me.

Yet, I did not focus on that. As I swam through the icy cold waters, I wondered what would have been happening back home. Whether my comrades would be able to survive the battle or not. I was beginning to get tired, but at the distance of a few kilometers, I spotted land. I swam towards the land and the water current seemed to get stronger, pushing me back into the sea. I struggled towards the shore and the moment I reached there, I tripped over something, something hard. I inspected it and saw that it was the rotting skull of some creature. I stumbled a little further and collapsed, just before I could even register where I exactly was.

I woke up back in my house. There was no freezing water, no skull, no fighting. I looked out my window. There were no signs of battle. I knew that I was having a flashback. A bullet flew through my window and embedded itself in my wall, a few centimeters from my head. I knew what was happening. There were sounds of explosions all around the city. That was it. We were in the endgame. The final battle.

I threw on my armor and ran out the house. People were running around, panicking. I had to draw the enemies' attention away from the city. My companions would have already gotten to work. I lit up a few flares in the direction of the abandoned warehouses, a few kilometers north of the city. As we lured all the intruders towards the warehouses, I noticed that there was a dense fog on the edge of the cliff, near the sea and my mind remained focused on that. There were sounds of battle all around. I saw a group of

enemies enter one of the warehouses. I would have sneaked up on them, but before I could do so, I saw one of my friends go down. The enemy stood over him, his gun trained at my friends' chest. I ran towards them, and just before I hit him, the men emerged from the warehouse. They came out, all guns blazing... literally and took out many of my comrades. We were fighting a losing battle, and we needed something extraordinary, but nothing good came our way. I managed to shoot down a few of them, but there were too many. I had to save my life. I ran towards the cliff and taking a deep breath, I jumped.

I woke up with a jerk. My head was spinning. I looked up and there were three people in masks, surrounding me. I knew that it was over. After years of hard fought resilience, we had lost. Just before I could do anything, they shot me down. As the light faded from my eyes, I remembered all the people I had fought with, fought for and as I took my last breath, I smiled and closed my eyes one last time with the belief that I had fought for a greater good, even though I had not succeeded.

– *Aryaman Kumar*

The Crimson Stand-Off

I heard a loud scream, a muffled thud, and then there was silence.... I slowly lifted my head and neck out of the hunting jeep's cover. 'The bait' worked perfectly! The scream came from the goat I had tied to the tree a few hours prior. My target was a man-eating tiger whose name was... "the Ghost"; the tiger attacked the goat just as I had plotted...

The tiger had earned his nickname after he attacked the queen's royal Rolls-Royce when she visited the mellow and refreshing forest region of the British territory of India. The year was 1932, and not many men were brave enough to hunt a predator, such as the Ghost. Tigers



were regarded as all powerful, omnipresent beings of nature. The superstitions of the local people and their feeble thinking power, led to the belief that the Ghost had pyro-kinetic abilities due to his orange fur coat. This fur coat was a magnificent bright orange hue. It symbolized the tiger's aggression, passion and blaze. However, this was in complete contrast with his style of hunting his prey. The Ghost was swift and stealthy, preferring to take down his target before they realized what was going on. He was like a ninja – quick, undetectable and deadly. No one could process his skill. He was unlike any other tiger. He was like batman, if I may (a reference which would only hold value in 1941).

I slowly opened the jeep door and crept outside, my revolver in my belt and my rifle (loaded) in my hand. A cold, chilling zephyr filled the air. There was no sign of the Ghost; he was gone! As I examined the tree where I had tied the goat, I saw that the heavy duty jute and carbon fiber rope had been ripped apart. This strength was too great to comprehend. I was now genuinely afraid. The tiger seemed too powerful. I decided to retreat, and made my way back to the automobile, when I suddenly heard the sound of heavy footsteps.

As cliché as it might seem, as I slowly turned around, I saw him; the Ghost. He had citrine yellow eyes and due to the moonlight, seemed to have silvery grey fur. He looked like the embodiment of fear and darkness, his eyes piercing into my soul. I started to walk backwards, he simply advanced in my direction... In a moment of bravado, I pointed my gun at him but as I looked through the scope,

I realized something...he was immune to the scope. I couldn't even aim at him. He continued walking now at a greater pace. He was obviously annoyed that I had pointed a "gun" at him. I would have to 'eyeball'... I held the rifle against my torso, like an Italian mobster; but the ghost gripped the barrel in his jaws and overpowered me...He threw my gun a few yards away. I was unarmed...then I remembered I possessed a powerful hand gun; I drew it, like Clint Eastwood (another reference only valid in the 1960s) and pointed it at the Ghost.

I don't know what happened, but the Ghost stopped, a mere two meters in front of me. He acknowledged my superiority in this scenario. Now I was the one in power; now fortune favoured me. We were at stalemate however; although I held the tactical and obvious advantage, either of us could meet our Maker. I was the righteous man, the revolver was my protector and the tiger was the evil of the world.

Still for some reason I liked it this way. I was in power, the Ghost was subdued and none of us got hurt. There was a state of balance. Unfortunately, only one of us could make it out alive. I pointed the revolver at the tiger's skull. I waited for a few seconds; the tiger turned around and started walking away with an expression that looked like a grin. I still didn't pull the trigger; the Ghost smiled and growled softly, it sounded like he was saying, "consider this mercy". He walked into the darkness and became one with it. I was dumbfounded and puzzled. I opened up the revolver. 'It was unloaded.....'

– Ryan Viegas
Class 10 - 2



हींदी विभाग

बागवनी मेरा नाया शौक

मैं कुछ हफ्तों पहले, फरवरी में पाठशाला की तरफ से, पूरी आठवीं कक्षा के साथ उदयपुर नामक शहर में गया था। उदयपुर राजस्थान में है। लोग कहते हैं कि वहाँ बिलकुल हरियाली नहीं है, परंतु यह झूठ है। मैंने हमारे रहने के स्थान पर ही बहुत फूल देखे, जैसे गुलाब, मोगरा आदि। रहने की जगह के बाहर भी बड़े-बड़े पेड़ देखे, सुंदर छोटे पौधे देखे और धरतीमाता के चमत्कार भी देखे, सबसे मुझे भी पौधे लगाना और उनकी देखभाल मेरा शौक बन गया है। मैं भी घर पर छोटे गमलों में गुलाब, तुलसी आदि पौधे लगाता हूँ। यह पौधे जैसे मेरे मित्र हैं। मैं इन्हे बहुत ध्यान और प्रेम से इनकी देखभाल करता हूँ। मैं उन्हें रोज पानी सुबह, दोपहर और शाम को देता हूँ। ये पौधे हमारे जीने का सहारा हैं इसलिए मैं अपने मित्रों को और मेरे परिवार वालों को भी पौधे लगाने की सलह देता हूँ।



बागवनी के लिए मेरा बाग थोड़ा छोटा है फिर भी मैं आलू, मिर्ची, टमाटर जैसे फल और सब्जी भी उगाता हूँ। मैं अभी गर्मी के मौसम में आम का पेड़ लगाने की सोच रहा हूँ ताकि कम से कम मेरे बच्चे और उनके बच्चे उस पेड़ की देखभाल करें और वह उनके मिठे फलों को खा सकें। मैं बड़ा होकर किसानों की मदद करना चाहता हूँ उनकी बंध्या ज़मीन को ठीक कर, उन्हें बराबर बागवनी के तरीके सिखाकर बागवनी करने से मेरी तबियत भी बहुत अच्छी रहने लगी है। पूरी दुनिया अगर मेरे जैसे बागवनी करे तो दुनिया बहुत सुंदर बन जाए।

– अमया दलाल ८/१

सबसे आवश्यक क्या ?

गोशाला, अनाथ आश्रम, वृद्धाश्रम यह सब हमारे देश में बहुत सारी जगहों पर हैं। अगर यह सब हमारे देश में नहीं होंगे तो हमारा देश आगे नहीं बढ़ सकता। इन सब की बहुत जरूरत है।

गोशाला बूढ़ी गायों के लिए एक सुंदर प्रबंध है। गोशाला में गायों की देखभाल करते हैं क्योंकि गाय हमें दूध देती है। अनाथ आश्रम अनाथ बच्चों के लिए होते हैं। अनाथ का मतलब है जिन बच्चों के पास माता-पिता नहीं होते। लोग अनाथ आश्रम बनाते हैं और सड़कों से अनाथ बच्चों को लेकर अनाथ आश्रम में लाते हैं। और उधर उनका ध्यान रखते हैं। वृद्धाश्रम बूढ़े लोगों के लिए है। माता-पिता अपने बच्चों को बहुत प्यार करते हैं और बड़ा बनाते हैं। जब उनके बेटे बड़े हो जाते हैं तब वह अपने बूढ़े माता-पिता को वृद्धाश्रम में डाल देते हैं।

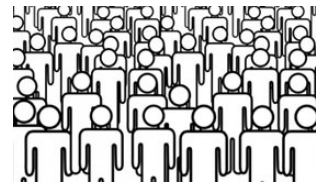
मुझे लगता है कि अनाथ आश्रम की सबसे ज्यादा या अधिक आवश्यकता है। क्योंकि हमारे देश में बहुत सारे बच्चे अनाथ होते हैं और सड़क पर भीख माँगते हैं। अगर हम ज्यादा अनाथ आश्रम बनाएँगे तो उन लोगों को एक घर मिलेगा, खाना मिलेगा, कपड़े मिलेंगे और बहुत कुछ मिलेगा। उनका बचपन सभल जाएगा।

लेकिन यह मेरी सोच है। आपकी सोच अलग हो सकती है। परंतु अगर हम देश में अधिक अनाथ आश्रम बनाएँगे तो उन सभी बच्चों को पढ़ा लिखाकर देश का विकास करवा सकते हैं।

– रीशिराज भंडारी ८-१

अधिक आवश्यक क्या ?

हमारे देश की जन संख्या दुनिया में दूसरी नंबर पर है। इसके चलते हमारे देश में युवा-वर्ग की संख्या भी अधिक है। भारत में उन्नीस करोड़ गाय



हैं जो हमें रोज दूध देती हैं और बूढ़े लोग भी अधिक संख्या में हैं।

मेरा मानना है कि हमारे इस देश में गोशाला अनाथ आश्रम और वृद्धाश्रम तीनों की आवश्यकता है मगर मेरे हिसाब से अनाथ आश्रम की ज्यादा हमें आ - दिन देखते हैं जब हम घर से निकलकर अपने स्कूल, ऑफिस या अन्य स्थान पर जाते हैं कि कई बच्चों रस्ते पर भीख माँग रहे हैं। इन बच्चों में से ज्यादातर बच्चे अनाथ होते हैं, जिनके सिर पर माता-पिता का साया नहीं होता। यह अपने मार्ग से भटक जाते हैं और फिर अपराध करते हैं। कई बच्चे तो दिनभर रस्ते पर ही अपना गुजारा करते हैं और



रात को किसी स्थान पर जा कर सो जाते हैं। यदि अनाथ आश्रम ज्यादा संख्या में होते तो ऐसा न होता। अनाथ आश्रम के कई फायदे हैं। अनाथ बच्चों को रहने का सुरक्षित स्थान मिल जाता है।

वहाँ उन्हें जमकर पढ़ाई करनी पड़ती है कई बच्चों को तो कई पति-पत्नी अपने घर ले जाते हैं, अपना पुत्र या बेटी बनाकर। वहाँ रहने से उनका जीवन सुधर जाता है।

अगर हमें मौका मिले तो हमें भी इन अनाथ आश्रम में दान देकर कुछ अनाथ बच्चों की मदद करनी चाहिए। बच्चे वहाँ रहकर स्वावलंबी भी हो जाते हैं। इन बच्चों के हाथों में ही देश का आने वाला कल है।

– मुस्तानसीर मुकादम ८-१

कोई ऐसा भारतीय महापुरुष जो आपको प्रेरित करता हो और क्यों ?

हमारे भारत देश के प्रधानमंत्री श्री नरेन्द्र मोदी ने मुझे बहुत प्रेरित किया है। उन्होंने हमारे देश के लिए बहुत कुछ किया है। सभी भारतवासी मोदीजी को बहुत पसंद करते हैं।

मोदीजी ने हमारे देश के लिए बहुत कुछ किया है। जैसे गाँव में बाथरूम बनवाया है। भारत को स्वच्छ बनाने में मोदीजी का पूरा योगदान है। मोदीजी सिर्फ भारत में ही मशहूर नहीं पर भारत के बाहर भी मशहूर है। मोदीजी अलग-अलग गाँव में जाकर गाँववालों की समस्या को हल करते हैं।

इस साल मोदीजी ने पाकिस्तान को मुँह तोड़ जवाब दिया था। पाकिस्तानी आतंकियों ने भारतीय सैनिकों को मर डाला था। बदला लेने के लिए मोदीजी ने मिराज-२००० लड़ाकू विमान पाकिस्तान में भेजे थे क्योंकि पाकिस्तानी आतंकवादियों को मार डालना था। अपनी उदारता के लिए भी जाने जाते हैं।

अगर मोदीजी हमारे भारत देश के प्रधानमंत्री रहेंगे तो हमारा देश पहले से ज्यादा साफ हो जाएगा और भारत की हालत और ठीक हो जाएगी, भारत देश का बहुत जल्दी से विकास होगा और हमारा देश शक्तिशाली भी बन जाएगा। मोदीजी ने इन सभ चीजों से मुझे

बहुत प्रेरित किया है और मुझे अब ऐसा लगता है कि मैं भी देश के लिए कुछ करूँ। मोदीजी को मेरा सलाम।

– अचिंत्या शर्मा ८-१

संगणक मे खेल जगत

मैं इसके बारे में हमेशा कुछ कहना चाहता हूँ। कुछ लोग यह कल्पना नहीं कर सकते कि मुंबई में, सबसे अच्छे स्कूलों में जाने वाले बच्चे, ज्यादा कंप्यूटर गेम्स नहीं खेलते। यह बात बिल्कुल सत्य है कि मैं ज्यादा गेम्स नहीं खेलता पर फिर भी मुझे कंप्यूटर से बहुत प्यार है। मैं "9फोर्टनीईट", "9पुबजी" जैसे कंप्यूटर गेम्स नहीं खेलता हूँ।



यह सब हमें खराब कर रही है। आजकल बहुत से बच्चे विडियो गेम्स खेलने बगैर सोते नहीं। यह सब गेम्स हमें लथड़ बना रहे हैं।

माना कि कुछ लोग यू ट्यूब पर गेम्स को स्ट्रीम कर के बहुत पैसा कमाते हैं पर आजकल मेरे दोस्तों की जीवन की हसी बस वही तक है।

जैसा मैंने कहा था कि मुझे कंप्यूटर से बहुत प्यार है। ऐसा इसलिए है क्योंकि मैं गेम बनाता हूँ। २०१५ में एक ऐसा गेम निकला जिसमें हम कुछ भी बना सकते हैं। उस गेम का नाम "9माइनक्राफ्ट" था। दो साल तक वह बहुत अच्छा चला क्योंकि बहुत से लोग उसमें बहुत सुंदर चिह्न बनाई। पर वह सभ जल्द ही गायब हो गया। २०१८ में ऐसे गेम्स निकाले जो सिर्फ लड़ाई के बारे में थे। वह सारे लड़ाई वाले खेल खेलने लगे। इस साल भी मल्टीप्लेयर का श्री गणेश हुआ। इसे लोग अपने घर बैठे एक दूसरे का साथ खेल सकते थे। इसके बाद क्या था। मैं यह गेम्स नहीं खेलता तो मुझसे कोई ज्यादा बात नहीं करता मैं वहाँ आने की कोशिश करता हूँ क्योंकि मुझे किस से बात करनी है पर वह अपने गेम्स की बात में उसमें रहते हैं। २०१६ में ऐसा विडियो गेम निकाला जी सच में खेलने लायक था। माट डिकी का बनाया हुआ "9सुपरसिटी" उन लोगों को अच्छा लगा जो लोग गेम बनाते हैं।



आजकल कोई 'प्रोग्रामर' का महत्व समझता ही नहीं है। ये विडियो गेम्स में उलझे लोग एक जाल में फंस गये हैं। मैं ऐसा अकेला लगता हूँ। पर इस अकेले में दुनिया साफ दिखाई है। जिनको कुछ नहीं करना होता है वह इस जाल में कसते जहाँ वह बस तोड़ने की सोचते हैं। खुद बनाना तो दूर की बात है। कंप्यूटर ने हमें मदद तो दे दी, पर जिनका कमजोर दिमाग है, उनकी हंसी कंप्यूटर गेम में फँसी।

– अरशयाक सिंघ ८-१

एक फटे हुए जूते कि आत्मकथा



नमस्ते! मैं हूँ एक फटा हुआ जूता। कुछ वर्ष पूर्व में भी एक हट्टा-कट्टा जूता हुआ करता था। मुझे पहनने वाला तो क्रिकेट का एक जाना-माना खिलाड़ी है। विराट कोहली का नाम सुना है आपने एक समय, वह मुझे पहनकर अपने बल्ले से दूसरे टीम के छक्के छुड़ाता था। परंतु आजकल मैं इस लकड़ी के दरवाजों में कैद रहता हूँ। विराट मुझे कभी-कभी खुली हवा देता है, पर वह मुझ में अपने पैर नहीं डालता फट गया हूँ, क्या करूँ ?

मुझे विराट ने खुद पाँच वर्ष पूर्व एक विलायती जूते बेचने की दुकान से लिया था। तभी तो मैं ठंडी हवा में, यूँही पड़ा रहता था।

मिट्टी की सुगंध का एहसास मैं ने पहले कभी नहीं किया था। मेरी त्वचा पर अभी चमक थी, और मेरी दुनिया केवल यह दुकान थी। फिर सहसा, एक दिन, दुकान में बड़ी चहल-पहल होने लगी। कोई प्रभावशाली व्यक्ति आया था दुकान में, कोई लोग उसे विराट के नाम से बुला रहे थे। विराट ने मुझ पर आँख डाली और मुझे अपने हाथों से उठा लिया। फिर क्या था। मुझे उसने खरीद लिए, और मुझे घर ले गया। मुझे एक बक्स में रखकर वह चला गया। यहाँ तो अंधेरे के अलावा और कुछ नहीं था। मैं सोचने लगा कि क्या यही मेरी जिंदगी का मक्सद है ?

पूरे एक सप्ताह के बाद मैं ने विराट का चेहरा देखा। परंतु यह विराट का घर नहीं था। यहाँ तो कई खिलाड़ी थे। उसने मुझमें पैर डाला और चलने लगा। मेरे नीचे थोड़ी गीली सतह थी। कुछ पल के बाद मैंने मिट्टी की सुगंध का एहसास किया। वाह! वह हरी घास! ऐसे कई क्रिकेट मैदानों की मैंने धूल खाई है। विराट मुझे

हमेशा पहनता था। मैंने कई देश भी देखे हैं। परंतु फटने के बाद, मैं इस अलमारी में ही रहता हूँ। यहाँ बहुत अंधेरा है। हवा भी पुरानी-पुरानी सी लगती है। मैं और कदम चलना चाहता हूँ, पर विराट को तो मैं फूटी आँख नहीं सुहाता।

मुझे दुनिया देखनी है। मुझे विकेट के बीच में तेज भागना है। पर मैं अब फट चुका हूँ। विराट मुझे देखता है कभी-कभी पर मुझे उसके पैर की गरमी का एहसास नहीं होता। यह है मेरी आत्मकथा, जहाँ मैं दुनिया घूमकर यहाँ अलमारी में सड़ रहा हूँ।

– परम पी. गोगिया ८-२

संगणक में खेल-जगत

आजकल संगणक में हम बहुत कुछ कर सकते हैं, पर संगणक में खेल-जगत सबसे लोकप्रिय है। पब-जी, फोर्टनाईट, आसफाल्ट जैसे खेल, खेले जाते हैं।

अभी संगणक खेल इतनी खेली जाती है, कि सिर्फ खेलने के लिए ही संगणक बनाई जाती है। पर खिलाड़ी पर बहुत बुरा असर पड़ रहा है। इन खेलों की वजह से खिलाड़ियों के पढ़ाई पर बुरा असर पड़ रहा है, वे अपनी परिवार के लिए समय नहीं निकालते हैं, वे अपनी आँखों पर बहुत जोखिम डाल देते हैं।

मुझे लगता है कि अगर कोई व्यक्ति संगणक में थोड़े समय के लिए खेल रहा हो तो अच्छी बात है क्योंकि वह दिमाग को थोड़ा आराम देता है। पर अगर कोई व्यक्ति बहुत समय के लिए खेल रहा होगा तो वह अच्छी बात नहीं है।

संगणक में खेल-जगत बहुत बड़ा है। बंदूक के खेल होते हैं, गाड़ियों के, उड़ने के, पोलिस के, खाना पकाने के, सेतु बनाने के, मछली पकड़ने के और बहुत कुछ, पर अभी ज्यादातर लोग सिर्फ दो खेल के बारे में बात कर रहे हैं और, वह है पब-जी और फोर्टनाईट। इन दोने खेलों में खिलाड़ी को बंदूक दूँड कर दूसरे खिलाड़ी को मारना और अपने आप को बचाना है।

मुझे संगणक खेल पसंद हैं पर सिर्फ थोड़े समय के लिए, और सब खिलाड़ियों को यह चीज ध्यान में रखना चाहिए कि संगणक घड़ी बन गया, याददाशत बन गई, कभी भी परिवार नहीं बन सकता है।

– ज़ाकी मोहम्मद दास ८-२



बागवानी - मेरा नया शौक

जब मैं एक तीन साल का छोटा बच्चा था मैं सोचता था कि पौधे और वृक्ष कहाँ से आते थे। मैं मेरी माँ से पूछता था कि यह, सुंदर पौधे कैसे आते थे। दो साल के बाद जब मैं पाँच साल का था। मैं यह प्रश्न फिर से पूछा और माँ ने यह जवाब दिया कि वे बीज से आते हैं। मैं चौक गया क्योंकि मैं छोटा था और मैं बीज यह नाम पहली बार सुना। मैं बहुत खुश हुआ और मुझे तुरंत बागवानी सिखना था।

अब बागवानी जो मेरा नया शौक है बहुत आसान काम है। हम एक गमले में मिट्टी लगाकर पौधे के बीज डालते हैं। दिन में दो बार पानी डालते हैं और कुछ दिन जैसे तीन-चार दिन में छोटे अंकुर फुटते हैं। मैं एक तेरह साल का लड़का हूँ। मैं अब बागवानी के सिवाय कुछ और नहीं करता हूँ। पठशालो से आते वक्त ही मैं अपने पौधे को देखकर खुश हो जाता हूँ। एक बार मैं गरमी के मौसम में नींबू का बीज बोया था। दस दिन मैं छोटे-छोटे प्यारे-प्यारे निम्बू आए थे। मैं नींबू को लेकर ठंडी-ठंडी नींबू का शरबत पी लिया। वाह बहुत मजा आ गया।

बागवानी मेरे लिए बहुत प्रिय है और मैं यह संदेश देना चाहता हूँ कि हर बच्चे और बड़े भी करे, यह मन को बहुत खुश करता है और हमें भी बहुत खुशी देती है। पौधे हमें शुद्ध हवा देते हैं और हमें फल भी देते हैं। वृक्षों और पौधे से बहुत ताजे फल जैसा अंगूर, आम और गन्ना देते हैं। हमें फल भी मिलते हैं, जो बहुत सुंदर और हरे भरे होते हैं।

– आहान गुलाटी

भारत एक अनमोल देश

भारत एक ऐसा अनमोल देश है। जिसमें आज तक कई महापुरुषों को पाला है और इन महापुरुषों ने बड़े होकर हमारा सिर ऊँचा किया है। एक ऐसा महापुरुष जो मुझे प्रेरित करता है सचिन तेंडुलकर।

सचिन भी आप जैसा और मेरे जैसा एक सामान्य व्यक्ति था। जिसमें खुद के बल पर अपने आप के लिए क्रिकेट कि दुनिया में अपना नाम बनाया। लोग ऐसा बोलते हैं कि सचिन तो जन्म से ही एक बहुत अच्छा क्रिकेटर था। कुछ लोग तो यह भी कहते हैं कि भगवान ने सचिन तेंडुलकर को धरती पर भेजा। पर बहुत लोग

यह भी भूल जाते हैं कि सचिन तेंडुलकर ने भी आपसे और मुझसे ज्यादा कष्ट उठाए हैं। सचिन तेंडुलकर जब छोटा था। उसके भाई ने उसे एक क्रिकेट कोच के पास ले गया जिनका नाम रमाकांत था। तब सचिन की कहानी शुरू हुई। रोज सुबह वह जल्दी उठता था। और शिवाजी पार्क जाकर हर रोज क्रिकेट का अभ्यास करता। उसने आचरेकर सर की बहुत फट्कार और डाँट भी खाई। उसने अपने माता-पिता का घर छोड़कर अपनी मासी के घर रहने गया जो शिवाजी पार्क के बहुत नज़दीक था। सचिन ने इंडियन टीम में अपनी जगह बना ली जब वह केवल सोलह वर्ष का था। सचिन के करियर में काफी चुनौतियाँ भी थी। जब २००६ में भारत विश्व कप से बाहर हुआ तो सभी उँगलियाँ उसके तरफ मुड़ी।

पर आज भी सचिन तेंडुलकर जो इतना बड़ा भारतीय महापुरुष बना है वो अभी एक जगह और एक व्यक्ति को कभी न भूला। वो है शिवाजी पार्क और आचरेकर सर। वह आज भी शिवाजी पार्क जाता है। वह इनता बड़ा हो गया परंतु फिर भी वह सबकी कदर करता है और इस कारण ना केवल मैं परंतु सभी भारतीय उससे प्रेरित होते हैं।

– सेतू बाने ८-२

गोशाला, अनाथ आश्रम, वृद्धाश्रम

हमारे देश में कई सारे प्रबंध हैं जो बहुत बड़े और अच्छे हैं। मेरे शहर मुम्बई में भी कई सारे प्रबंध हैं जो अपाहिज और बूढ़े मनुष्य, इन्सान और अनाथ बच्चों के लिए भी हैं। इन सारे आश्रम में लोगों बहुत सारे दान देते हैं, जिससे यह आश्रम चल पाते हैं। दुनियाभर में भी कई सारे प्रबंध हैं। जो हजारों मनुष्य और जानवरों की सेवा करते हैं। भारत में तकरीबन तीन तरह के प्रबंध हैं गोशाला-जो बूढ़ी और अपाहिज गायों और बैलों के लिए हैं, अनाथ आश्रम जो अनाथ बच्चों के लिए है और वृद्धाश्रम जो वृद्ध लोगों के लिए हैं।



इन तीनों में से हमें सबसे महत्वपूर्ण प्रबंध के बारे में जानना है। भारत में कई सारे गाय हैं, जिन्होंने अपनी पूरी जिंदगी अपने



मालिक को दूध और बच्चे दिये है और बैलो ने अपनी हड्डियाँ पर जोर लेके कितने खेतों की कोडनी की है।

लेकिन भारत में कई सारे अनाथ बच्चें हैं जिनके पास रहने के लिए घर, खाना-पीना और सबसे महत्वपूर्ण माता-पिता नहीं है। इसके कई सारे कारण है गावों में अक्सर परिवार लड़की बच्ची को पिड़ा स्थिति है और वह भोजन उठाने के लिए उनको रस्ते पर छोड़ देते हैं। कई सारे परिवारों की आर्थिक स्तीथी ठीक नहीं होती इसलिए माता-पिता बच्चों को रास्ते पर छोड़ देते हैं। इस कारण कई नन्हे बच्चों का जीवन बरबाद हो जाता है। उनको पढ़ने का भी मौका नहीं मिलता जिनका परिणाम वह बड़े होकर मजदूरी जैसे काम करते और भारत देश तरक्की नहीं कर पाता।

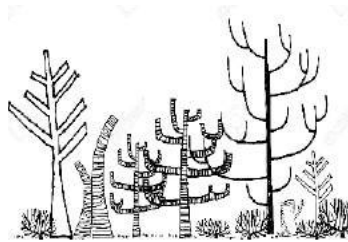
इस कारण अनाथ आश्रम बेघर और गरीब बच्चों के लिए बनाए जाते है जिसमें उनका अच्छे से ध्यान रखा जाता है और उनको पढ़ाई का मौका नहीं मिलता है। मुम्बई में भी कई सारे आश्रम है जिन्होंने कई सारे बच्चों का जीवन बरबाद होते हुए बचाया है। मैं यह नहीं कहना चाहता हूँ कि गोशाला और वृद्धा आश्रम जैसे प्रबंध बेकार है। जानवरों अपना खयाल आसानी से रख सकते है। जिससे यह साबित होता है की हमें ज्यादा गोशाले नही बनाने चाहिए हमे गोशाला सिर्फ गाँवों में बनाना चाहिए। हमें वृद्धा आश्रम महिलाओं के लिए भी बनाना चाहिए जो अपना बुढ़ापा शांति से बिता सकें।

इससे हमें यह साबित होता है की सबसे महत्वपूर्ण होता है अनाथ आश्रम जो बेघर बच्चो की जीवन शुरु से ही बचाता है। इसलिए हमें हमारे देश में अनाथ आश्रम का प्रबंध ज्यादा से ज्यादा रखना चाहिए। और हमें मौका मिले तो बूढ़े, बेसहारा, बेघर और अपाहिज मनुष्य और जानवरो की सेवा हित से करनी चाहिए।

– युसुफ खंबाटी ८-१

वन

जंगल मूल रूप से भूमि का एक टुकड़ा है जिसमें बड़ी संख्या में विभिन्न प्रकार के पेड़ और फूल पाए जाते है। प्रकृति की ये खूबसूरत



रचनाओं जानवरो के विभिन्न प्रजातियो के लिए घर का काम करती हे. घने पेड़ो झाडिया और विभिन्न प्रकार के पौधे और भरपूर मात्रा में पाये जाते है। एक विशाल भूमि क्षेत्र को वन के रूप में जाना जाता है।

यह जंगल विभिन्न प्रकार के वनस्पतियों और जीवों का घर है। दुनिया में विभिन्न हिस्सों में विभिन्न प्रकार के जंगल हैं ये मुख्य रूप में से तीन श्रेणियों में विभजित है - वन, शंकुधारी वन और परंपानी वन।

यह दुर्भाग्य है कि भारत में अन्य चीजें के लिए वनों को काटा जा रहा है। वनों की कटाई की प्रमुख कारण है कि वृक्ष से बनने वाली वस्तुएँ की माँग से और बढ़ती आबादी को समयोजिक करने की आवश्यकता है। ये जानना महत्वपूर्ण है कि मानव जाति के अस्थित्व के जंगल आवश्यक है।

इस प्रकार वनों की सुरक्षा की जानी चाहिए।

– शौर्य हेरावते ७-ब

मेरा भारत महान

भारत, यह देश का नाम ही मुझे बहुत गर्व से भर देता है। यह देश मेरा घर और मेरी जान है। भारत दुनिया का सातवाँ सबसे बड़ा देश है इसकी आबादी लगभग डेढ़ अरब की है।



धरती का स्वर्ग कहलाने वाला कश्मीर

और ऊँचे हिमालय इसके मुकुट है। इसके पूर्व में बंगाल सागर और पश्चिम में अरब सागर है। दक्षिण में हिंद महासागर इस महान देश के चरण स्पर्श करता है।

यह देश कई महापुरुषों का जन्मस्थान और मातृभूमि है। इनमें से कुछ भगवान राम, श्री कृष्ण, गौतम बुद्ध, महावीर, संत कबीर और महात्मा गाँधी हैं। पुराने समय में तो भारत को 'सोने की चिड़िया' कहते थे। हमारे देश का इतिहास और संस्कृति बहुत पुराने हैं। आर्यट्ट, सी. वी. रमन विक्रम साराभाई, ए.पी.जे अब्दुल कलाम आदि इस देश के हीरे - मोती के समान हैं भारत में बहुत सारे धर्म के लोग हैं। फिर भी हम आपस में सौहार्द के साथ रहते हैं। यही भारत की एकता की निशानी है। यही एकता हमें



और शक्तिशाली बनाती है। दुनिया में भारतवासियों ने हर जगह इस बात को साबित किया है। नासा (दुनिया का प्रमुख अंतरिक्ष संगठन) में लगभग चालीस प्रतिशत लोग भारतीय हैं हम सबको प्रेरित करने वाला तिरंगा झंडा हमारी मिसाल है। हम सोच भी नहीं सकते कि कितने लाख वीरों ने इसके लिए बलिदान दिया है। पर भी हर गुलाब के साथ काँटे भी होते हैं। इस देश में स्वच्छता और गरीबी दो बहुत बड़ी समस्याएँ हैं। बहुत जगह (ज्यादातर बड़े शहरों में) स्वच्छता की कमी है। सड़क के आस - पास कूड़ेदान खुले पड़े हैं। और लोग बिना सोचे समझे कहीं भी कूड़ा फेंक देते हैं। बहुत जगह, लोग बहुत ही दयनीय स्थिति में रहते हैं। उनके पास न रहने के लिए घर होता है और न ही खाने के लिए खाना यह गरीबी देखकर दिल दुःख से भर जाता है। हमें गरीबों की मदद करनी चाहिए और उनके जीवन को बेहतर बनाना चाहिए। अगर हम इन समस्याओं को हल कर लें तो भारत और भी बेहतर देश बन सकता है।

इनके बावजूद, मैं एक भारतवासी होते हुए बहुत गर्व महसूस करता हूँ। अगर हम सब मिलकर भारत के विकास की ओर मेहनत करें तो भारत दुनिया का सर्वश्रेष्ठ देश बन सकता है।

“विजयी विश्व तिरंगा प्यारा, झंडा ऊँचा रहे हमारा”
‘जय हिन्द’

— अभिकल्प शोखर ७-३

जान बची तो लाखो पाए

कुछ सालो पहले, मैं सूरत में रहता था। सूरत में, मैं और मेरा परिवार खुशी से जी रहे थे, जब एक दिन धरती सूरत के निवासियों से क्रोधित हो गयी।



रविवार का दिन था। सब लोग आराम से सो रहे थे। उठने के बाद हमने नाश्ता किया। जब हम दूरदर्शन देख रहे थे, अचानक हमारे पैरो तले धरती हिलने लगी। हमें पता चल गया कि यह एक खतरनाक भूकंप है।

हम सब डर गए, और हमें लगा कि हमारा अंतिम समय निकट था। लेकिन हमने यह डर भूलकर एक सुरक्षित जगह पर जाने की

कोशिश की। हम सब जल्दी से मेज के नीचे छिप गए और हम भगवन से प्रार्थना करने लग गए।

हमने देखा कि ऊपर से छत गिर रही थी और जमीन टूट रही थी। सब मेज पर गिर गया और कुछ पलों में पूरी बिल्डिंग नीचे आ गई। भगवान की कृपा से बिल्डिंग गिरने पर हम में से किसी को भी ज्यादा चोट नहीं आयी। हम बिल्डिंग के नीचे दबे हुए थे। हमने चिल्लाने की कोशिश नहीं की, क्योंकि बहुत धूल मिट्टी उड़ रही थी और ऐसे में चिल्लाना मतलब हम अपना मकबरा खुद खोद रहे थे।

दो दिन बीत चुके थे और हम इधर ही फंसे थे। तीसरे दिन, कुछ लोगों ने फरिश्ते के रूप में आकर हमें बचा लिया भले ही हमारा सारा धन और घर नष्ट हो गया, हमें फिर भी अपनी ज़िन्दगी जीने को मिल गयी। हम बहुत नसीबवाले थे कि हमें जीने का अवसर मिला, क्योंकि हजारों लोगों की मृत्यु हो चुकी थी। इसे कहते हैं, 9जान बची तो लाखो पाए।”

— आयान देवेश जुवेकर ७-३

वर्षाऋतु

वर्षाऋतु मुझे बहुत पसंद है। ये भारत के चार ऋतुओं में से मेरी सबसे प्रिय ऋतु है। वर्षाऋतु ऐसी ऋतु है जो लगभग सभी लोगों की पसंदीदा होती है, क्योंकि झुलसा देने वाली गरमी के बाद ये राहत का एहसास लेकर आती है। वर्षाऋतु जून के महीने में आती है और तीन महीने तक रहती है।

जब बारिश आती है तो मैं और मेरे दोस्त छत पर जाकर बारिश के पानी में खूब नाचते - गाते हैं। और ढेर सारी मस्ती करते हैं। इस मौसम में हमें बहुत सारे स्वादिष्ट फल मिलते हैं जैसे - पके आम, चेरी, प्लम, जो मेरे मनपसंद हैं। इस लिए मुझे यह ऋतु बहुत पसंद है।

बारिश के पानी से पेड़ पौधे बहुत हरे-भरे और सुन्दर दिखाई देते हैं। हमारे देश के किसान इस मौसम के लिए भगवान इंद्र से प्रार्थना करते हैं। वर्षाऋतु इस धरती पर पेड़ पौधे, इन्सान और जानवरों के लिए नया जीवन लेकर आती है। सभी जीव-जंतु बारिश के पानी में भीग कर इस मौसम का आनंद उठाते हैं।

— जेहान करकारिया ५-१



गणतंत्र दिवस



गणतंत्र दिवस भारत का राष्ट्रीय पर्व है। यह दिवस भारत के गणतंत्र बनने की खुशी में मनाया जाता है। २६ जनवरी १९५० के दिन भारत एक गणतांत्रिक राष्ट्र घोषित किया गया था। इसी दिन स्वतंत्र भारत का नया संविधान अपनाकर नए युग का सूत्रपात किया गया था। यह भारतीय

जनता के स्वाभिमान का दिन था। संविधान के अनुसार डॉ. राजेन्द्र प्रसाद स्वतंत्र भारत के प्रथम राष्ट्रपति बने। जनता ने देश भर में खुशियाँ मनाई। तब से २६ जनवरी को हर वर्ष गणतंत्र दिवस के रूप में मनाया जाता है।

२६ जनवरी का दिन भारत के लिए गौरवमय दिन है। इस दिन देश भर में विशेष कार्यक्रम होते हैं। विद्यालयों, कार्यालयों तथा सभी प्रमुख स्थानों में राष्ट्रीय तिरंगा फहराने का कार्यक्रम होता है। बच्चे इनमें उत्साह से भाग लेते हैं। लोग एक-दूसरे को बधाई देते हैं। स्कूली बच्चे जिला मुख्यालयों, प्रांतों की राजधानियों तथा देश की राजधानी के परेड में भाग लेते हैं। विभिन्न स्थानों में सांस्कृतिक गतिविधियाँ होती हैं। लोकनृत्य, लोकगीत, राष्ट्रीय गीत तथा विभिन्न प्रकार के कार्यक्रम होते हैं। देशवासी देश की प्रगति का मूल्यांकन करते हैं।

गणतंत्र दिवस के अवसर पर मुख्य कार्यक्रम राजधानी दिल्ली में होता है। विजय चौक पर मंच बना होता है तथा दर्शक दीर्घा होती है। राष्ट्रपति अपने अंगरक्षकों के साथ यहाँ पधारते हैं और राष्ट्रध्वज फहराते हैं। उन्हें इक्कीस तोपों की सलामी दी जाती है। सेना के बैंड राष्ट्रध्वज की धुन गाते हैं। राष्ट्रपति परेड का निरीक्षण करते हैं। परेड में विभिन्न विद्यालयों के बच्चे, एन.सी.सी. के कैडेट्स पुलिस अर्द्ध सैनिक और सेना के जवान के जवान भाग लेते हैं। परेड को देखने नेतागण, राजदूत और आम जनता बड़ी संख्या में आती है। इस अवसर पर किसी राष्ट्रध्यक्ष को मुख्य अतिथि के रूप में आमंत्रित किया जाता है।

गणतंत्र दिवस की परेड का दृश्य बहुत आकर्षक होता है। सेना और सैनिक बलों की टुकडियाँ कदम से कदम मिलाकर आगे बढ़ती हैं। परेड के बाद झांकियों का दृश्य सलामी मंच के सामने से गुजरात है। एक से बढ़कर एक सजी-धजी झांकियाँ। किसी में कश्मीर के शिकारे का दृश्य तो किसी में महात्मा बुद्ध की शांत मुद्रा की झलक। किसी में महाराणा प्रताप अपने घोड़े चेतक पर नज़र आते हैं तो किसी में रणचंडी बनी लक्ष्मीबाई। किसी-किसी झाँकी में नृत्यांगनाएँ नाचती-गाती सबको मंत्रमुग्ध किए चलती हैं। विभिन्न राज्य अपनी झाँकी में अपनी संस्कृति को दर्शाते हैं। बहादुर बच्चे हाथी या जीप पर सवार होकर बहुत प्रसन्न दिखाई देते हैं। गणतंत्र दिवस के समारोह में राष्ट्रपति देश के निमित्त असाधारण वीरता प्रदर्शित करने वाले सेना और पुलिस के जवानों को वीरता पुरस्कार एवं पदक प्रदान करते हैं।

गणतंत्र दिवस अपनी उपलब्धियों के मूल्यांकन का दिन है। गणतंत्र भारत ने कौन-कौन सी मंजिलें तय कर ली है और किन-किन मंजिलों को छूना अभी बाकी है इसकी समीक्षा की जाती है। अखबारों और पत्रिकाओं में इससे संबंधित अनेक रिपोर्टें छपती हैं। टेलीविजन पर रंगारंग कार्यक्रम होते हैं। जगह-जगह पर कव्वालियों, मुशायरों और कवि सम्मेलनों की धूम मची रहती है राजधानी की इमारतों पर मनमोहक रोशनी की जाती है। राष्ट्र अपने गणतंत्र पर गर्व महसूस करता है।

गणतंत्र दिवस पर राष्ट्र अपने महानायकों को स्मरण करता है। हजारों-लाखों लोगों की कुर्बानियों के बाद देश को आजादी मिली। फिर राष्ट्र गणतंत्र बना। स्वतंत्रता हमें भीख में नहीं मिली। कइयों ने इसके लिए अपनी जान गँवायी। महात्मा गाँधी, जवाहरलाल नेहरू, लाला लाजपतराय, बाल गंगाधर तिलक, भगत सिंह सुभाषचंद्र बोस जैसे नेताओं ने जान की बाजी लगा दी। इन्होंने देशवासियों के सामने जीवन-मूल्य रखे। अतः इनकी रक्षा की जानी चाहिए। समय व्यक्ति की गरिमा, विश्व बंधुत्व, सर्वधर्म-समभाव, धर्मनिरपेक्षता गणतंत्र के मूलतत्त्व हैं। अपने गणतंत्र को फलता-फूलता देखने के लिए हमें इन्हे हृदय में धारण करना होगा।

— अर्हण प्रकाश ८-३



यदि पेड़ों पर पत्तों के बजाय पैसे उगते तो



हरे भरे पत्तों से भरे पेड़ का नज़ारा बहुत ही सुहावना होता है। यह दृश्य आंखों को शीतलता प्रदान करता है तथा पेड़ों से दी गयी शुद्ध हवा, हमारे सेहत के लिए लाभदायक होती है।

लेकिन यदि पेड़ों पर पत्तों के बजाय पैसे उगते, तो कैसा होता? पैसे के लिए भगदड़ मच जाती। जहाँ देखो वहाँ लोग, उन्हें लूटने का प्रयत्न करते। अपने घर के आँगन तथा हर खुली जगह में, पैसे के पेड़ ही नज़र आते। हर व्यक्ति ज़्यादा से ज़्यादा लक्ष्मी इकट्ठा करने में लग जाता। कामकाज, व्यवसाय छोड़, सभी इस आसान तरीके मिलने वाले धन में ही रुचि रखते। जिसने ज़्यादा पत्ते जमा किये उसके पास ज़्यादा धन होगा। किसीने अगर कम धन जमा किया तो उसमें और धन जमा करने का लालच पैदा हो जाता।

लोग काम करने के बजाय, सिर्फ आरामदायक ज़िंदगी गुज़ारने की कोशिश में रहते। मेहनत का फल मीठा होता है, परन्तु जब पैसे बिना मेहनत के मिल जाये तो उसमें खुशी कैसी? फिर किसान हो या, बड़ा उद्योगपति हो किसी में कोई फर्क नहीं रहेगा। वैसे सोचा जाये तो कम धन वाले लूटने की कोशिश भी करना चाहते। अनुशासन भी कठिन हो जाता। देश में पैसे की भगदड़ के सिवा कुछ भी नहीं होता। लूट मचाना, खून बहना, धमकिया वगैरे और भी बढ़ जाती।

पैसे की कीमत करना लोग छोड़ देंगे। हर व्यक्ति अपनी मनमानी करके दूसरों को नीचा दिखाना चाहेगा। देश का माहौल बिलकुल भी सुखदायी नहीं होगा। इसलिए जो जैसा है उसे वैसा ही अनुभव करना चाहिए। वास्तव में वृक्ष हमारी ज़िंदगी का अहम हिस्सा हैं। हरे पत्तों से लदे यहाँ पेड़ जीवन को तंदुरुस्त और सुख शांति भी प्रदान करते हैं।

– कुशान झवेरी ८-३

परोपकार

संसार में परोपकार से बढ़कर कोई धर्म नहीं है। अच्छे बुरे व्यक्ति का अंतर परोपकार से प्रकट होता है। परोपकार दो शब्दों से मिलकर बना होता है - पर + परोपकार का अर्थ होता है दूसरों का अच्छा करना, दूसरों की सहायता करना।

परोपकार एक स्वभाविक गुण है। परोपकार प्रकृति के कण-कण में समाया हुआ है। यह भावना केवल मनुष्य में ही नहीं बल्कि पशु-पक्षियों, वृक्षों और नदियों तक में पायी जाती है। मेघ वर्षा का जल स्वयं नहीं पीते, वृक्ष अपने फल नहीं खाते, नदियाँ भी निस्वार्थ बहती हैं। इसी प्रकार सूर्य का प्रकाश भी सबके लिए है, चंद्रमा अपनी शीलता सबको देती है। फूल भी अपनी सुगंध से सबको आनंदित करती हैं।

परोपकार मनुष्य का धर्म है। भूखे को अन्न, प्यासे को पानी, वस्त्रहीन को वस्त्र, बुजुर्गों की सेवा आदि मानव का परम धर्म है। संसार में ऐसे व्यक्तियों के नाम अमर हो जाते हैं जो अपना जीवन दूसरों के हित के लिए जीते हैं। परोपकार से मनुष्य की पहचान होती है। परोपकार व्यक्ति कष्ट उठाकर, तकलीफ सहकर भी परोपकार करना नहीं छोड़ता है। जिस प्रकार मेंहदी लगाने वाले के हाथ भी अपना रंग रचा लेती है उसी प्रकार परोपकारी व्यक्ति की संगति सदा सबको सुख देती है। परोपकार से अलौकिक आनंद और सुख प्राप्त होता है। परोपकार में स्वार्थ की भावना कि लिए कोई स्थान नहीं होती है। परोपकार करने से मन और आत्मा को बहुत शांति मिलती है। परोपकार से भाईचारे की भावना बढ़ती है।

तुलसीदास जी की युक्ति “परहित सरिस धर्म नहीं भाई” का यह अर्थ है कि परोपकार ही वह मूल मंत्र है, जो मानव की उन्नति के लिए आवश्यक है। हमें प्रकृति से प्रेरणा लेकर ऐसे कार्य करने चाहिए जिनसे दूसरों का भला होता है। हमें निस्वार्थ मन से उनकी सेवा करनी चाहिए। अपने लिए तो सभी जीते हैं। परंतु जो जीवन दूसरों की सहायता में बीते, वह सफल जीवन है।

– मार्व पटेल ७-२

बाल मजदूरी एक कलंक



किसी भी क्षेत्र में बच्चों द्वारा अपने बचपन में दी गई सेवा को बाल मजदूरी कहते हैं। यह एक दबावपूर्ण व्यवहार है। माता-पिता की गलत समझ और गरीबी की वजह से हमारे भारत के शक्तिशाली बच्चों को मजदूरी करनी पड़ती है और इसलिए भारतीय बच्चे देश की कमजोरी बन रहे हैं।

किसी भी राष्ट्र के लिए उसके बच्चे नए फूल की शक्तिशाली खुशबू की तरह होते हैं। परंतु कुछ लोग थोड़े से पैसों के लिए यह गैर कानूनी तरीके से उनके बच्चों को बाल मजदूरी करवाते हैं। साथ ही साथ जो बच्चे भारतीय भविष्य सजाने वाले होते हैं, उनका ही भविष्य बिगड़ जाता है। माता-पिता अपने बच्चों को परिवार के प्रति बचपन से ही जिम्मेदार बनना चाहते हैं। वे यह नहीं समझते कि उनके बच्चों को प्यार और परवरिश की जरूरत होती है, उन्हें पाठशाला जाने तथा अच्छे तरीके से बढ़ने के लिए दोस्तों के साथ की जरूरत है। बच्चों से काम कराने वाले माता-पिता सोचते हैं कि बच्चे उनके जागिर हैं और वो उन्हें अपने हिसाब से इस्तेमाल करते हैं। वास्तव में हर माता-पिता को यह समझना चाहिए कि देश के प्रति भी उनकी कुछ जिम्मेदारी है। देश के उज्ज्वल भविष्य के लिए देश के बच्चों को हर तरह से स्वस्थ बनाना चाहिए।

बाल मजदूरी को जड़ से खत्म करने के लिए जरूरी है इस देश की गरीबी को खत्म करना इन बच्चों को दो वक्त का खाना मिलना चाहिए ताकि वह हृष्ट-पुष्ट रहे। इसके लिए सरकार को कुछ ठोस कदम उठाने चाहिए। बाल मजदूरी को खत्म करना सिर्फ इस देश के सरकार की जिम्मेदारी नहीं, इस देश के हर एक नागरिक की जिम्मेदारी है।

हंस और कौआ

एक पर्वतीय नगर था। वहाँ सड़क के किनारे एक पेड़ पर एक कौआ और एक हंस रहता था। दोनों में अच्छी मित्रता थी। दोनों दूर-दूर तक आकाश में उड़ते थे, पेड़ पर उछल-कुद करते थे और खुश रहते थे।



एक दिन कौआ और हंस दोनों पेड़ पर बैठे हुए थे। उन्होंने एक ग्वाले को सिर पर दधिपात्र लेकर सड़क पर से गुजरते हुए देखा। दही देखकर कौए के मुँह में पानी भर आया। उसने हंस से कहा, “चलो हम दोनों दही की हांडी पर बैठकर दही का स्वाद ले।” हंस ने कहा इस कहा तरह चोरी से किसी की चीज खाना अच्छी बात नहीं है। मैं तो नहीं आऊँगा। “इस पर कौए ने हंस को अपनी मित्रता की कसम दिलाई और बलपूर्वक खींचकर उसे दही की हांडी पर ले गया। कौआ चोंच से दही का स्वाद लेने लगा, जबकि हंस चुपचाप बैठा रहा।

अचानक ग्वाले को हांडी पर किसीके होने का भनक लगी। वह एक हाथ से हांडी कसकर पकड़कर दूसरे हाथ से ऊपर टटोलने लगा। कौआ फौरन उड़ गया और हंस ग्वाले की पकड़ में आ गया। कौआ चोंच से दही का स्वाद लेने लगा जबकि हंस चुपचाप बैठा रहा। क्रोधित ग्वाले ने हंस को मार डाला। हंस ने दुष्ट कौए की संगति की, इसलिए उसे जान से हाथ धोना पड़ा। सीख - दृष्ट की संगति से हमेशा दूर रहना चाहिए।

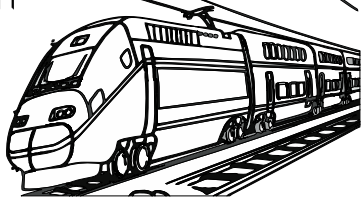
– रोषन कोराडीया ५-१



भारतीय रेल

एक बार हमें करनी पडी रेल की यात्रा
देख सवारियों की मात्रा
पसीने लगे छूटने
हम घर की तरफ लगे फूटने ।

इतने में एक कुली आया
और हमसे फरमाया
साहब अंदर जाना है
हमने कहा हाँ भाई जाना है



उसने कहा अंदर तो पहुंचा दुंगा

पर रूपये पूरे पचास लूंगा

हमने कहाँ सामान नहीं केवल हम है

तो उसने कहा क्या आप किसी सामान से कम है ?

जैसे तैसे डिब्बे के अंदर पहुंचे

यहा का दृश्य तो ओर भी घमासन था

पूरा का पूरा डिब्बा अपने आप में एक हिंदुस्थान था

कोई सीट पर बैठा था, कोई खडा था

जिसे खडे होने की भी जगह नहीं मिली वो सीट के नीचे पड़ा था ।

इतने में एक बोरा उछालकर आया और गंजे के सर से टकराया

गंजा चिल्लाया यह किसका बोरा है ?

बाजू वाला बोला इसमें तो बारह साल का छोरा है ।

तभी कुछ आवाज हुई और

इतने में एक बोला चली चली

दुसरा बोला या अली

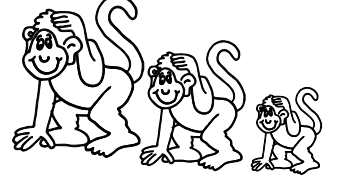
हमने कहा काहे की अली काहे की बली

ट्रेन से बगल वाली चली ।

– दानियाल खान ७-३

बन्दर चले नानी के घर

बन्दर मामा पहन पायजामा
नानी के घर जा रहे
उछले कूदे और ना जाने
कितने थे इतर रहे



इतने में आ गयी बन्दरिया
कहे सवारी कहां चली
हमे अपनी नानी के घर जाते
तू कहां से टपक पडी

नानीजी जो तेरी हैं तो
नानी फिर मेरी भी हुई
मैं भी साथ चलूंगी समझे
ये भी तुमने खूब कही

अच्छा अच्छा आज तू भी
काहे को यूं अकड रही
साथ चलेंगे सैर करेंगे
कहकर गाडी चल पडी

– आदित्य अय्यर ५-१



बिजली की तमन्ना

कुछ ही हज़ार रुपयों में,
हमारे घर में बिजली आती है,
जिसके घर में हो, उसे रौशन करे,
पर अनुपस्थिति बाकि को सताती है।

रौशनी दे, गर्मी दे,
जीवन को आसान बनाये,
घरों में रात की सुबह बनाए,
यह है बिजली का उपहार।

ओ, बिजली प्रदाताओं,
गरीबों की चाह तो सुनलो,
बस बिजली की तमन्ना है,
उनकी अत्यावश्यकता पूरी कर दो।

आज भी ऐसे लोग हैं,
जो बिजली के बिना रहते हैं,
पता न जाने कैसे,
वह ऐसे विश्व में रह पाते हैं।

ओ, बिजली प्रदाताओं,

गरीबों की चाह तो सुनलो,
बस बिजली की तमन्ना है,
उनकी अत्यावश्यकता पूरी करदो।

बस ऐसे दिन का इंतज़ार है हमें,
जब बिजली सब घरों का अंश बने,
और पर्याप्त पानी-भोजन के साथ,
दुनिया भर को बेहतर बनाये।

ओ, बिजली प्रदाताओं,
गरीबों की चाह तो सुनलो,
बस बिजली की तमन्ना है,
उनकी अत्यावश्यकता पूरी करदो।

बस बिजली की तमन्ना है,
उनकी अत्यावश्यकता पूरी करदो।

बस बिजली की तमन्ना है,
उनकी अत्यावश्यकता पूरी करदो।

आरयन वारिस

७-२



भराठी विभाग

माझी आई

“जे का रंजले गांजले त्यांसी म्हणे जो आपुले
तोचि साधू ओळखावा, देव तेथेचो जाणावा।।”



ही संतवाणी कोणाची असे विचारले तर
तुम्ही पटकन उत्तर द्याल की, हे आहेत संत
तुकाराम महाराज अहो अगदी बरोबर पण
संत तुकारामाचे संत काव्य रोज सकाळी
आमच्या घरी आम्हाला कोण शिकवते?
असा प्रश्न विचारला तर त्याचे उत्तर
आर्थातच माझी आई.

“आई म्हणजे आनंद सुखातला,
आई म्हणजे आधार दुःखातला
आई म्हणजे संवेदना वेदनेतील,
आई म्हणजे प्रकाश अंधरातील.”

आई! आई हा शब्द ऐकला की प्रत्येकाला आठवते ती आपली
जन्मदाली आई! या पुथ्वीतलावर मानवाला च नाही, तर प्राणी,
पक्षी सर्वानाच हवी असते मायेची ऊब!

माझ्या आईचं नाव अनुजा कलमे. ती एक डॉक्टर आहे. जर
माझी आई कशी दिसते विचाराल तर मधल्या बोटाने चष्मा
वर सरकवणारी, गालातल्या गालात हसणारी, स्वतःच्या भावना
व्यक्त करणारी अशी आहे माझी आई. ती माझ्या
ताईची, बाबांची, आजीची, आजोबांची आणि माझी काळजी
घेते. जर मी आईला कुठलाही पदार्थ बनवायला सांगितला तर ती
चटकन तो पदार्थ तयार करून देते. ती आमचे लाट पुरवते, ती
थोजी रागीट आहे, पण ते फक्त अभ्यासापुरतीच! याबाबातीत मी
तिला म्हणते.....

“आई, आई तू करतेस किती घाई
ए, बी,स।.डी, शिकवतेस काही
शाळेत जायचा आलाय कंटाळा
कारण अभ्यास वाटतो नुसता विरंगुळा”

माझी आई माझा व माझ्या ताईचा अभ्यास घेते व ती आमहा
सर्वांवर प्रेम करते. ती आमच्या भल्यासाठी कुठलाही त्याग
कायला नेहमीच तत्पर असते. जर तुम्ही मला आईसंबंधी
विचाराल तर मी म्हणेन....

“फुलात फूल आईचे
जगात खरे प्रेम आईचे।।

आई तुला खूप बोललो मी आजवर,
पण तुझ्याशिवाय मी पोहोचू शकलो नसतो इथवर
तू आहेस म्हणून माझी ज्योत तेवत राहिली,

सात जन्म घेतले तरी तुझे उपकार फेडू शकणार नाही
माऊली!!”

म्हणूनच तर असे म्हणतात

“स्वामी तिन्ही जगाचा
आई विना भिकारी!!”

- आदित्य कलमे
इयत्ता- ६वी

संगणकाचे महत्व

आज २१व्या शतकात संगणक, त्याची व्यापकता, त्याचा
दबदबा याचा आपल्या सामाजिक आणि राष्ट्रीय जीवनावर खूप
प्रभाव पडला आहे. माणसाच्या प्रगत अशा मेंदूला संगणकाची
अतिशय उत्तम अशी जोड मिळालेली आहे.

आज एका जागी बसून संगणकामुळे आपल्याला साऱ्या जगाची
माहिती मिळते. कोणत्याही विषयावरील कोणताही प्रश्न असो,
त्याचे उत्तम ज्ञान संगणकावर मिळते. आजकाल
पाठ्यपुस्तकीय शिक्षणही संगणकाद् वारे काही देशांती मुले
शिकत आहेत. एम.बी.ए., एम.पी.एस. सारख्या मोठमोठ्या
पदव्या ऑनलाईन परिक्षा देऊन मिळत आहेत. विविध संशोधन-
कार्यात, व्यापारी क्षेत्रात, कृषीक्षेत्रात, बँकांमध्ये, दुकानांमध्ये,
हिशोबाचे काम संगणकालुळे अतिशय सोपे होऊन गेले आहे.



संगणकालुळे सारे विश्व गतिशील झाले आहे आणि खूप जवळ आले आहे.

आज कोणत्याही घरात डोकावा, संगणक असतो आणि लहान मुले त्यावर 9“गेम्स” खेळण्याचा आनंद लुटत असतात, पण अभ्यासावर त्याचा कधीकधी खूप परिणाम झालेला दिसून येतो. जर आपण संगणकाचा वापर संयमाने व विधायक कार्यसाठी केला, तर संगणकासारखा दुसरा मित्र नाही.

मानस चौव्हाण
इयत्ता-७

“मरावे परि कीर्तीरूपी उरावे”

अशी मराठीत एक म्हण आहे. आपल्याला खरोखर मरणोत्तर जीवन जगायचं असेल तर त्यासाठी एक उत्तम उपाय आहे, तो म्हणजे अवयवदान. मरणोत्तर अवयवदान केल्यामुळे आपल्यामागे एखादी व्यक्ती हे सुंदर जग पाहू शकेल, जगू शकेल. आज आपल्या भारतात हवे तसे अवयवदान होत नसल्याने आजही कित्येक जण विविध अवयवांच्या प्रतीक्षेत आहेत. ज्या संस्कृतीत दानाला अनन्यसाधारण महत्त्व आहे, त्या भारतीय संस्कृतीला अंधश्रद्धा नामक अविचारी भावनेने ग्रासून टाकले आहे. अवयवदान हे श्रेष्ठ दान असले तरी लोकांना त्याची फारशी जाणीव नाही, असे दिसते. कदाचित याच कारणामुळे अवयवदानाला हवा तसा प्रतिसाद जनसामान्यातून मिळत नाही.

अवयवदान म्हणजे काय ?

जिवंतपणी अथवा मृत झाल्यानंतर आपले अवयव दुसऱ्या व्यक्तिला देणे म्हणजे अवयवदान होय. अवयवदान हे सर्व श्रेष्ठ दान असून ज्याद्वारे आपण मृत्यूनंतर आपले अवयव दान करून अंतिम स्वरूपी ज्यांचे अवयव निकामी झालेले आहेत अशा रूग्णांसाठी अवयवदान हाच एक आशेचा किरण आहे.

अवयव प्रत्यारोपण/प्रतिरोपण म्हणजे का ?

मानवी अवयव प्रत्यारोपण म्हणजे आधुनिक वैद्यकीय शास्त्राची एक मोठी उपलब्धीच आहे. या उपचारामध्ये एकाद्या जिवंत वा मृत व्यक्तीचा अवयव अथवा मानवी अवयवाचा काही भाग शस्त्रक्रियेद्वारे विलग करून तो एखाद्या गरजवंत रूग्णामध्ये

प्रत्यारोपित करतात. ज्यांचा एकादा अवयव कायमस्वरूपी निकामी झाला आहे, अशा रूग्णासाठी ही प्रमाणित व उपलब्ध अशी उपचार पद्धती आहे.

आपण कोणत्या अवयवांचे दान करू शकतो ?

अ) मेंदू स्तंभ मृत्यू : मृत व्यक्ती जिची हृदयक्रिया चालू आहे पण जिचा मस्तिष्क स्तंभ मृत झाला आहे, अशी व्यक्ती बहुतेक प्रमुख अवयवांचे म्हणजे मूत्रपिंड, फुफुस, यकृत, स्वादूपिंड, हृदय, आतडी, डोळे, त्वचा, हृदयाची झडप आणि कानांचे ड्रम यांचे देखील दाव करू शकते.

ब) सामान्य मृत्यू : मृत व्यक्ती जिची हृदयक्रिया बंद पडली आहे. अशी व्यक्ती फक्त डोळे व त्याचा या अवयवांचे दान करू शकते.

क) जिवंत व्यक्ती : फक्त आपल्या जवळच्या नातेवाईकांसाठीच अवयवदान करू शकते. रूग्ण दात्याच्या जवळचा नातेवाईक म्हणजे आज, आजोबा, नातू, मुलगा, मुलगी, आई, वडील, भाऊ, बहीण अथवा पती किंवा पत्न असावी लागते. या व्यतिरिक्त कोणालाही रूग्णासाठी अवयवदान करायचे असल्यास शासनाची परवानगी घ्यावी. लागते. शासन रूग्ण व दाता यामध्ये काही आर्थिक देवाण घेवाण नसून फक्त प्रेम व स्नेह या नात्यानेच अवयवदान होत आहे, याची खात्री झाल्यावरच अवयवदानास परवानगी देते. जिवंत व्यक्ती फक्त काही मर्यादित अवयवांचेच म्हणजे मूत्रपिंड अथवा यकृताचा काही भाग दान करू शकते.

● किती तासांत अवयव प्रत्यारोपण शक्य आहे

१. डोळे - काही महिने
२. त्वचा - सहा तासांच्या आत
३. फुफुस - सहा तासां आत
४. खिडनी - ४८ तासां आत

● कोणत्या प्रसंकात देहदाव नाकारले जाऊ शकते ?

१. अनैसर्गिक मृत्यू उदा. आत्महत्या, अपघात
२. आगीत जळून/भाजून अथवा पाण्यात बुडून मृत्यू झाल्यास
३. कर्करोग अथवा अडस असल्यास
४. विहित नमुन्यात मृत्यूचे प्रमाणपत्र नसेल तर

- ओजस बिनायके

इयत्ता ९वी



15th August, 2018

To,
The Principal,
St. Mary's School, ICSE,
Mazagaon,
Mumbai - 400011

Dear Father,

This is a very nostalgic moment for me and I am taking the liberty to pen a few words as I pass out of St. Mary's.

I have spent 9 really memorable years as a Marian and I would like to express my sincere thanks to you and all the teachers for the invaluable guidance and values inculcated in me over the years. It would be remiss of me not to mention my tenth standard teachers: Class teacher Hilbert sir, Elias sir, Rushaad sir, Austine sir, Kadekar sir, Ms. Tivde, Ms. Ghogari, Ms. Shukla and Ms. Pereira. A special thanks to Miss Monteiro for all the support she has provided over the years. If I may also mention Sudhir sir for tolerating my Hindi which I am not particularly strong at. His notes helped me immensely and I surprised myself with a 99! I would also like to thank Balu sir for all his encouragement and support towards my chess.

Father, once again, a big thank you. I will really miss this school and will always remain a proud Marian.

Your sincerely,

Ankit Bhattacharya

A VISIT TO MUSEUM



MUSIC FESTIVAL



MUSICAL EVENING



NAVRATRI CELEBRATION IN THE KINDERGARTEN SECTION



OUR YOUNG ACHIEVERS



OUTCOME OF MYNALANDA



Citation for Teachers' Skills

St. Mary's School (ICSE), Mazagaon, Mumbai

Based on myNalanda's Teachers' Skill Analytics conducted in academic year 2016-2017, the teachers from St. Mary's School (ICSE) possess the following 4 crucial skills to impart quality education:

- Evaluation Skill
- Thought Originality
- Communication Skill
- Well-qualified & Experienced Teachers

myNalanda Teacher Skills Analytics 2016-2017 for St. Mary's School (ICSE), Mumbai



PREPARATORY PLAIN SPEAKING



PRE-PRIMARY ANNUAL SCHOOL EXHIBITION REPORT 2018



PRE-PRIMARY CHRISTMAS OUTREACH PROGRAMME



PRIMARY FOOTBALL FIESTA 2017



PRIMARY QUIZ TIME



REPUBLIC DAY



REPUBLIC DAY SPECIAL



SCHOOLS RANKING BY DIGITAL LEARNING



SCOUT CAMP PRATH AMESH RESORT, BHOR



SOCIAL OUTREACH PROGRAMME



SOLID WASTE MANAGEMENT INITIATIVE TAKEN UP BY ST. MARY'S SCHOOL I.C.S.E.



SPECIAL ASSEMBLY ON MAHAVIR JAYANTI



ST. MARY'S CRICKET PREMIER LEAGUE 2018



THANKSGIVING ASSEMBLY (2017-2018)



THE BRIHANMUMBAI INTER SCHOOL REPUBLIC DAY MARCH PAST PARADE 2018



TREASURE-HUNT



UNITED COLORS CHRISTMAS



VISIT TO THE ART & CRAFT EXHIBITION AT ST. MARGARET'S TEACHER TRAINING COLLEGE



WOMEN'S DAY CELEBRATION AT ST. MARY'S ICSE MAZAGAON



heading what will be ????????????



City schools lead in all-India ranking

1K schools were rated by 12,214 people, including teachers, parents

By Komarpant
komarpant@theindia.com

The city had reasons to rejoice after the results of the 2012 Annual survey of the Education World India School Rankings (EWISR) 2012-13 were declared on Friday. In boy's day school category, Champion school, Fort, stood first, and in girls category it was J.B. Petit School for Girls, Fort. In co-ed category, St. Stanislaus' High School, Thane, came third. One thousand schools were rated by 12,214 participants, which included educators, principals, teachers, parents and students from 27 cities across India. The schools were rated on 14 parameters. The top schools will be felicitated at the Laxmi Ambience Hotel, Gurgaon this month.

For the past four years, private schools, special needs schools and government schools are also being ranked under this survey.

Dharwad's Ambedkar International School bagged number one rank in international school category. Two more city schools featured in the top three — Oberoi International School, Gurgaon came second and K. J. Somaiya School, Juhu came third.

Fr Francis Swamy, Principal, St. Mary's ICSE School, Mazgaon, said, "This is due to hard work, dedication of my staff, my proactive parents body and teaching fraternity. All the new and innovative things introduced in the school were supported and appreciated by my teachers and parents' body."

Paul Machado, Principal, Camlin School, Fort, said, "It is all because of the active parents support and school staff that we have ranked number one. It is gratifying to be able to bag the same rank for 10 consecutive years."

RANKS HELD BY DIFFERENT CITY SCHOOLS IN THE PAN-INDIA SURVEY

DAY SCHOOLS FOR BOYS	RANKINGS OF DIFFERENT SCHOOLS AS PER EWISR SURVEY	SPECIAL NEED SCHOOLS
1. Champion School	1. Dharwad Ambedkar International School	1. The Aditya Birla Integrated School
2. St. Mary's High School, ICSE	2. Oberoi International School	2. S.P.J. Sathara School
3. St. Stanislaus High School	3. Ecole Mondiale World School	3. The Rainbow School
4. St. Joseph's High School	4. Aditya Birla World Academy	4. Ashram Academy
5. St. Xavier's High School	5. Podar International School	5. The Gateway School
6. St. Peter's High School	6. Jankarshi Nerse International School	6. Dilkhush Special School
7. St. Vincent's High School	7. NES International School	7. Jai Vidya School
8. St. Ignace's High School	8. Usha International School	8. The Vidya School
9. St. Francis High School	9. JCB International School	9. The Vidya School
10. St. Theresa's High School	10. JCB International School	10. The Vidya School

SCHOOLS HOLDING TOP RANKS IN THE CO-ED CATEGORY

CO-ED DAY SCHOOL	SOME PARAMETERS BASED ON WHICH SCHOOLS WERE RANKED
1. The Bal Ambani Pratilipi Girls High School	Academic Reputation
2. The Bal Ambani Pratilipi Girls High School	Competence of faculty (double weighting)
3. The Bal Ambani Pratilipi Girls High School	Individual attention to students
4. The Bal Ambani Pratilipi Girls High School	Leadership/management quality
5. The Bal Ambani Pratilipi Girls High School	Life skills education & co-curricular management
6. The Bal Ambani Pratilipi Girls High School	Co-curricular education
7. The Bal Ambani Pratilipi Girls High School	Safety and hygiene
8. The Bal Ambani Pratilipi Girls High School	Community service
9. The Bal Ambani Pratilipi Girls High School	Parental involvement
10. The Bal Ambani Pratilipi Girls High School	Parental involvement



Too cool for school

Immaculata, the interschool cultural fest by Mazgaon's St Mary's School features unconventional activities and requires a six-month long planning by young adults, finds Yoshita Rao

Nearly 50 committee members, 22 participating schools and six months of preparation — all for a two-day festival. Such is the scale of enthusiasm of the annual interschool festival Immaculata conducted by Mazgaon-based St Mary's School ICSE in Mumbai. The fest got its name from the school motto, relating to the Immaculate Conception of Virgin Mary. Intermittent yet creative posts of the countdown to the fest, which is set to take place on June 30 and July 1, are up on the Immaculata Facebook and Instagram page, with the number of days appearing after a flash of fire.

Events scheduled over the course of two days resemble planning at a college level. "We have a musical event called 'Chief Harigees', which is a fusion of genres, where teams improvise as they go. Participating schools get to pick two different genres that they must fuse, using an unconventional object (like a bucket) as an instrument in their performance," explains Rian Jain (batch of 2017-18, co-chairperson and head of performing arts). Speaking of fusion, Jain says, the contingents may have to put up a Bhavnagar performance with a Reggae twist.

The students, who call themselves Marions, have unconventional games like zorba football planned. "Participants will be put into half a zorba ball (a big, transparent, rubber ball) down their waist and will then have to play football," says Jain, adding that all events and games are first tried and tested by them. Building a supercar, creating your own superhero and a campus-wide detective search are other events that will feature in the fest.

Behind the scenes, the Marions start work six months in advance in December, by first building an organising committee (OC) that has coveted spots of chairperson, co-chairpersons, section heads and assistant heads. "Being part of the OC is a matter of pride for the Marions



as you are picked out of nine and ten class students," says ex-student and head of finance Meshin Raddiwala. His complaints are akin to that of a marketing team in a corporate set-up struggling to reel in sponsors and/or celebrities to attend the event.

The theme this year — Legacy Reborn — is represented with the logo of a phoenix rising from flames as a sign of rebirth. The reason for choosing this theme for the sixth edition of the fest is because it resumes after a year-long break, explains Hriday Bhavert, chairperson of Immaculata. Bhavert, batch of 2013-14, who has been affiliated with the fest since its inception in 2012 was asked to take up the responsibility this year by Ms Joun Dias, the teacher and co-ordinator for Immaculata. However, the final say is given to Dr. Fr Francis Swamy, principal of St Mary's School.

What you can expect on D-Day, aside from the colourful, extravagant shows, is a host of volunteers wearing 'Fashirts' designed by the creative team, who will be helping the participating contingents from both SSC and ICSE schools. And as age is no bar for sophistication, the OC will be present in a formal dress code of suits and blazers.

The Marions prepare for the grand event



The fest features several amusing events such as playing zorba football, fusing musical genres and a campus-wide detective search

Other activities on the itinerary for the festival include building a supercar and creating one's own superhero



4 ST MARY'S SCHOOL (ICSE)

Nesbit Road, Mazgaon

HISTORY: Founded in 1864 under the management of Fathers of the Society of Jesus (Jesuits), the school celebrated its 150th anniversary in 2014.

UNIQUE FEATURES: Each classroom has interactive smart boards. The school has an E-library, language lab, a 3D Lab, etc, and follows an education system where excellence is measured not by the quality of work, but by the degree to which every student has realised his full potential.

School education must draw out what is best in each student to develop their potential.

FR FRANCIS SWAMY S J, principal

Highest ratings: Selection process, teachers, academic rigour, sports

Board: ICSE **Annual fees:** ₹70,000 **Students:** 1,400 **Student-teacher ratio:** Pre-primary 14:1, primary 17:1, secondary 18:1



ST. MARY'S SCHOOL (ICSE)

MUMBAI 400 010



ACADEMIC YEAR-2017-2018

STAFF



ST. MARY'S SCHOOL (ICSE)

MUMBAI 400 010



ACADEMIC YEAR-2017-2018

SUPPORT STAFF