

Since 1872

VERITAS

2024-25

LORETO CONVENT INTERMEDIATE COLLEGE



FREEDOM

Access to God's loving care
through ordinary experiences

JUSTICE

Acting with fairness, to create a
just world for all



SINCERITY

Value of authenticity and honesty
in all interactions

VERITY

Foster a love for truth and
commitment to knowledge



SUPERIOR'S ADDRESS

Dear Students, Parents and Faculty,

With the setting of the Sun comes the end of a day and as we stand at the threshold of a year that's ended and one that is beginning to start, I would like to pen a few of my thoughts down.

Firstly, with the beginning of each academic session, I would be failing in my duty to extend a warm welcome to all our students, parents and Faculty members. The year that has elapsed developed within us a greater enthusiasm, fervour and a penchant for growth, learning and development.

This passed year reinforced Loreto Convent Intermediate College's commitment to providing a nurturing environment to its students which in turn fostered academic excellence , creativity and character building.

All through last year, it was observed that our dedicated faculty and staff are passionate about helping our students reach their full potential and achieve their goals.

Through this year ,we explored new ideas, new skills and built a stronger relationship among the members of our school community.

I am sanguine in my belief that together, we made this academic session a memorable one that shall be fondly remembered and cherished by the students for decades to come.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank our parents for their continued support and trust in our institution .

Your partnership, support and solidarity is invaluable to us and we look forward to working together to ensure the success of our students.



To our students, I would like to say that we believe in you and your abilities. We encourage you to take risks, ask questions and pursue your passion. We are here to guide and support you at every step of the way.

Let's make this coming academic session one of discovery , growth and achievement.
Together , we can make a difference.

To my dear teachers, we value the importance of education in shaping the future of our children. I appreciate your efforts in creating a supportive and inclusive environment that fosters academic excellence, creativity and character building.
May the school continue to thrive and inspire future generations.

Best Regards,

Sr. Amia Anita Tete
Secretary,

The Lucknow Educational Society.



PRINCIPAL'S ADDRESS

"Let your life be one of service to others." - Mary Ward

These words from our Foundress, Mary Ward, resonate deeply with us as we reflect on her vision and the enduring legacy. She was a woman ahead of her time, steadfast in her belief that women had the power to shape the future. She understood that when women are given the gift of education, they gain the strength and wisdom to shape not only their own lives but the future of the world itself.

At Loreto Convent, we embrace her belief that education is not just the accumulation of knowledge but a means to equip every woman to become a force for change. We are committed to empowering our students, teaching them not only to learn but to lead, to rise with integrity, to advocate for justice, and to shine with compassion. We know that when women are empowered, they become champions for a better tomorrow-leaders who can heal, inspire, and transform the world.

Mary Ward's virtues of freedom, sincerity, joy, and love remain our guiding lights. They remind us that our true purpose lies not in what we achieve for ourselves, but in how we serve others with selflessness, grace, and an unwavering commitment to truth and justice.



It is through embodying these values that we can spark profound change one act of kindness, one moment of courage at a time.

As daughters of Mary Ward, we are called to live her legacy by doing ordinary things in extraordinary ways. To approach all we do with passion, with joy, and with a deep sense of responsibility. We are reminded that even the smallest of gestures, done with love, can change lives.

Let us continue to build a compassionate, just society-one that is marked by the courage, wisdom, and love of women empowered to act with integrity. Together, we will create a world where the values of Mary Ward shine brightly, transforming lives and communities, and ultimately making the world a place of greater justice and hope.

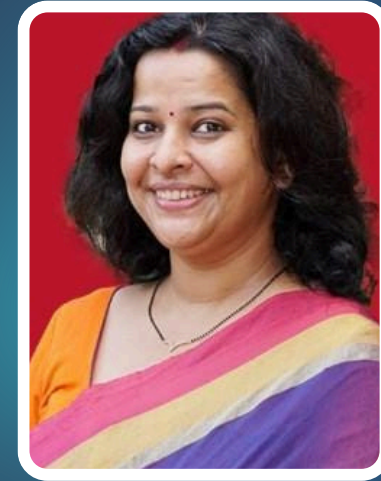
Sr. Anima Kujur
Principal



COORDINATOR'S ADDRESS

As cherished members of the Loreto family, we stand united beneath the banner that has proudly flown for over 150 years, a symbol of a remarkable legacy that continues to inspire, uplift, and transform us. This banner is a living testament to the enduring spirit of Loreto an emblem of the ideals that have been lovingly passed down through generations. It calls us not just to remember our rich history, but to actively carry forward the values that have shaped us into who we are today. We are not simply part of a School; we are part of an extraordinary, time-honored tradition that spans over a century and a half, one that fills our hearts with pride, purpose, and an unwavering commitment to leaving a positive, lasting imprint on the world.

We at Loreto Convent, are firmly grounded in the timeless values of respect, compassion, integrity, and service. These principles are not abstract notions; they are the very essence of our School, woven into the fabric of our daily lives. They inspire us to rise above, to reach beyond, and to live with intention and grace in every action we take. By embodying these values, we create an environment in our School where kindness flows freely, resilience is our strength in the face of adversity, and every student is not only encouraged but empowered to shine in their fullest potential.



As the Loreto banner soars majestically above us, let it serve as a constant reminder that we, too, are capable of reaching unprecedented heights. Together, bound by the values that unite us, there is no limit to what we can achieve. Let us carry this banner forward with a profound sense of pride and responsibility, for we are part of something far greater than ourselves an inspiring, compassionate family, steadfast in its faith and dedicated to making the world a kinder, more just, and better place.

With every step we take, let us strive to live out the Loreto spirit-soaring not only in our achievements but also in the kindness, respect, and love we show to one another, as we continue to uphold the ideals that make us who we are.

G. Bahadur
Middle School Coordinator





HOUSE REPORTS

WARD HOUSE

The day the House Representatives were selected remains a significant event in my memory—a moment characterized by a sense of accomplishment, anticipation, and a degree of apprehension. It marked not only the achievement of a major milestone but also the commencement of a journey filled with numerous opportunities, responsibilities, and personal development. This report provides a detailed account of the challenges faced, the milestones achieved, and the successes celebrated by the House. It serves as a testament to the unwavering commitment, collaboration, and resilience exhibited by every member of the Ward House.

Sports truly embodies the heart and soul of school life, representing the spirit of

competition, unity, and resilience. This year was marked by electrifying energy and memorable events. In the Kho-Kho and Throwball matches for middle school, our dedicated and hardworking players secured first position, a testament to their commitment. With sportsmanship driving us forward, we participated in the Basketball matches for middle and senior school, achieving second and third places, respectively. In Chess, we secured an impressive third position in both middle and senior school categories, showcasing strategic excellence. Our Badminton players displayed agility and perseverance, earning second place in middle school singles and doubles, third place in senior school singles, and second place in senior school doubles.

After the thrilling displays in athletics, the spotlight turned to the colourful realm of cultural and artistic expressions. Our team won first place in the western group, Indian duet categories and the prop dance enthralling the audience with a captivating performance second place in the western duet and fusion band categories.

Our participant, with her eloquent and charismatic declamation, secured the first position. Creativity and teamwork was exhibited in the culinary arena, with our middle school team claiming first place in salad making, while the senior school team achieved a commendable second place. Our knowledge and quick thinking earned us an admirable second place in the GK quiz. In photography, our middle school participants secured a well-deserved second position, while the senior school team secured third place, reflecting their artistic vision and technical expertise.

This year has been an extraordinary journey of achievements, teamwork, and growth. From the sports field to the cultural stage, every success reflects the passion, dedication, and effort of our house members. These accomplishments not only celebrate our victories but also inspire us to aim higher and embrace every challenge with confidence and determination.

I am honoured and deeply grateful to our esteemed Principal, Sister Anima, the management and the dedicated house mistresses Ms. V. Singh, Ms. I. Bara and Ms. V. Osta for their constant guidance, encouragement and unwavering support in making this year a memorable and successful one for our house.

-Sidra Fatima,
Ward House Representative



BALL HOUSE

“Work hard in silence. Let your success be your noise.”

As we reflect on the year gone by, it is essential to start by acknowledging the significant moment when we, as a team, were entrusted with the responsibility of leading the Ball House. This year, we began with our sports events with great enthusiasm and participation across various activities. First up was Kho-Kho, a fast-paced game where teams displayed excellent teamwork and agility and we were able to secure First position in the senior section. Further in Basketball, we saw intense matches with impressive shooting skills and team strategies which lead us to secure First position in the senior section again. Following this was the Inter-house Chess tournament, a battle of minds, where our players showcased strategic thinking and concentration and secured second position in middle section and first position in senior section. Throwball, a dynamic and spirited competition, highlighted great teamwork and coordination and we were able to come third in senior section and fourth in the middle section. In Badminton, quick reflexes and strong smashes dominated the exciting shuttle matches and resulted in us securing First position in both singles and doubles in senior category and first in doubles while third in singles in middle category. This year also marked an introduction to various new athletics events including Javelin Throw, Shot Put, Discus Throw, Long Jump, Relay Races etc. Ball House with its determination was able to perform brilliantly in all the categories.

The cultural events have been a cornerstone of our house spirit and unity. This year, we participated in a diverse array of competitions each providing an opportunity for our house members to showcase their talents, creativity and passion. The music competition was an arena where our house demonstrated remarkable talent and cohesion. The dance competition saw our house put forward a breathtaking display of choreography, rhythm and coordination with us securing the First place in the Group dance category and third in both, Prop Dance and duet category. Skit competition brought forward a showcase of creativity, wit and drama. With a well scripted narrative we managed to come third in the competition.

In the Photography competition, our house demonstrated a sharp eye for detail and composition. The literary events of the year provided Ball House with opportunities to shine intellectually, showcasing the eloquence and critical thinking of our members. Declamation competition was a display of oratory skills and we were able to stand second in the same. Our team's participation in the Hindi debate was marked by keen preparation helping us to win Best Speaker-for the motion. English Debate saw our house members rise with impressive rhetoric argumentation and we stood First in it. Quiz competition was a thrilling test of knowledge and we secured the first position in the same.

As we come to the close of this eventful year, we are filled with immense pride and gratitude for the remarkable journey we all had. We are thrilled to announce that our Ball House won the Cock House Trophy awarded to best house of the year. This prestigious accolade is a testament to the collective effort, excellence and unwavering determination of each house member. The achievement of this trophy is a reflection of our perseverance and camaraderie that binds our house together. It stands as a symbol of what Ball House is capable of when we come together as one united force. We would like to extend our heartfelt gratitude to respected sister, co-ordinators and the house mistresses for their constant support.

As we sign off, we carry forward not just the trophy but the lessons of responsibility and discipline. To another year of success, growth and shared achievements!

-Devishi Anand,
Ball House Representative



HART HOUSE

"The strength of the team is each individual member. The strength of each member is the team."
- Phil Jackson

As we reflect on the incredible journey of Hart House over the past year, we realize that this report represents far more than just a list of events; it encapsulates the dedication, passion, and teamwork that each child has contributed to make this year truly remarkable. The memories we have created family are invaluable treasures that will stay with us forever.

Our cultural activities were a true highlight of the year, sparking creativity and fostering a sense of healthy competition. The Salad Making, Photography, Extempore, Debates, and Declamation events provided us with countless opportunities to showcase our talents and refine our skills. The Photography competition allowed us to capture the essence of our house, where middle school won second position, while the debates tested our intellect and eloquence, sharpening our ability to express and defend our ideas, leading us to win first position in Hindi Debate competition. However, the pinnacle of our cultural achievements was the Music competition, where our performances ranging from the vibrant Fusion band to the soulful Folk Group captured the energy and spirit of Hart House in every note. Our soulful melodies earned us several awards in the competition, namely first position in the English Duet category, first position in the Fusion category, and second position in both Hindi Duet and Folk categories. Our sports activities were equally impressive and demonstrated the true spirit of Hart House.

The girls' commitment to the Kho Kho matches and the early morning practices was nothing short of inspiring. Every match, every practice session, was an opportunity to come together, support one another, and push ourselves beyond our limits. It was through this collective effort that we found both victory and the strength to face challenges as one united team.

Together, we forged a bond that goes beyond just being part of a team; we have become a family, united in our passion for Hart House. As the year comes to a close, I stand proud of what we have accomplished together. The journey of Hart House is a reflection of the power of teamwork, perseverance, and a shared vision. Let us continue to uphold these values as we move forward, always striving for greatness and creating even more unforgettable moments in the years to come. Here's to a future filled with success, growth, and the enduring spirit of Hart House.

- Sheryl Swing II-C
Hart House representative



HOGAN HOUSE

“If we’re growing, we’re always going to be out of our comfort zone”
-John C. Maxwell

As I recall the most indelible and prestigious day today, the day when I was entrusted with the responsibility of Hogan House, I am overwhelmed with a profound sense of pride and fulfillment. As the year started with energy and enthusiasm, we inaugurated the sports events with the riveting kho-kho match for middle school in which our players secured the second position as a result of their rigorous training. Carrying the spirit of sportsmanship high in our hearts, we stepped into the basketball matches for middle and senior school in which we secured the third and fourth positions, respectively. The kho-kho match for senior school and the badminton matches for both middle and senior school saw the players preserving their hopes till the last minute and exerting their utmost efforts. Our growing, young minds exhibited their skills in the chess competition by confidently securing the second position. We saw peak athletic brilliance in the throwball matches where our players assiduously stood first in the senior school category and second in the middle school category.

The cultural events followed the sports competitions, adding vibrancy to the proceedings. We displayed literary excellence by achieving the first, second and third positions in the English Debate, Hindi Debate and Declamation competition, respectively. Filling the atmosphere with melody we performed in synch and rhythm in the music competition. We stood first in the Hindi group as well as duet category. In the English group and duet category we backed the third and second positions, respectively. The entire audience swayed in melody as we achieved the first position in the Folk group category. The flawless moves of our well-polished dancers, which included filled the ambiance with a sense of celebration and togetherness. We achieved the second position in the group dance and duet dance category and these were our hard earned victories.

Lastly, we backed the fourth position in the prop dance category. Stepping into the theatre of drama and emotions, our talented young actors proudly stood first in the skit competition which was held to ignite the sense of patriotism in every student. Continuing with this spirit, we marched confidently on the occasion of Independence Day and earned the second position. In the Annual Sports and P.T. Display, we proudly stood first in the march-past competition for our teamwork. I am profoundly grateful to my exceptional teammates for their unwavering support, boundless dedication, and relentless commitment. I am honored and deeply grateful to our esteemed principal, Sister Anima, the visionary management and my dedicated House Mistresses, Ms. S. Pandey, Ms. D. Roy and Mr. D James for bestowing upon me the privilege of serving as the Hogan House Representative for this academic session.

Now, as we bid farewell to this year who saw it's share of highs and lows, I aspire to see our yellow flag always raised in honor and pride. May whoever be the next chosen one, lives up to our values of rectitude and integrity and keep our heads forever held high.

- Tuba Fatima Nomani
Hogan House Representative



The background features a repeating pattern of vintage-style bookshelves filled with books and decorated with large, detailed flowers. A large, light-colored circle with a dark border is centered on the page. Inside this circle, there are faint illustrations of a planet with rings, several stars, and a constellation of lines with a central star.

CLUB REPORTS

LITERARY SOCIETY

"Literature is the foundation of every culture. Without it, humanity would have nothing to pass on to future generations."

– E. L. Doctorow

This year, the Literary Club of Loreto Convent, Lucknow continued its journey of nurturing creativity, critical thinking, and a profound appreciation for literature. With a series of engaging competitions and thoughtful activities, the Club has provided a platform for students to showcase their skills, connect with their peers, and celebrate the beauty of language.

The Club organized an array of events, including the Inter-House Extempore Competition for Middle School, the Inter-House Hindi and English Debate Competitions for Senior School, and the Inter-House Declamation Competition for Middle School. These events were a testament to the insightful thinking and eloquent speaking skills of the participants. Students confidently channeled their inner orators, delivering with precision and grace.

The Club meetings were a perfect blend of fun and learning, offering members a unique platform to unleash their creativity and sharpen their literary prowess.

Activities like Spin a Yarn, Hangman, Pictionary, and word games such as Word Descriptions, Word Association, and Word Unscramble transformed these sessions into hubs of lively interaction and intellectual growth.

The Literary Club aims to benefit students by refining their writing and speaking skills through creative and immersive activities. It fosters confidence and cultivates a lasting passion for literature, helping students develop their voice and express their ideas with clarity and creativity.



FOOTSTEPS CLUB

This year marked the inception of the Media Club at our school, and it has been an exciting journey filled with creativity, teamwork, and new experiences. The club was introduced with the aim of nurturing students' talents in photography, writing, and event coverage, and we are thrilled with the response from our school community.

The recruitment drive for the club witnessed enthusiastic participation from students across all grades. Individuals with a flair for photography, editing, and creative writing, formed this dynamic team of young media enthusiasts.

Over the course of the year, the Media Club organized and participated in several events, bringing innovation and artistic expression to the forefront. One of the highlights was the Inter-House Photography Competition, where students showcased their skills by capturing captivating moments under the themes:

Middle School : Unsung Heroes

Senior School : Reflections

The competition was a resounding success, inspiring students to view the world with a fresh perspective. Additionally, the club was pivotal in organizing and coordinating the Gandhi Jayanti Assembly.

Among our accomplishments, we are proud to have introduced the school's first-ever monthly newsletter, a vibrant publication featuring articles and photographs contributed by students. The newsletter has become a platform for sharing school news, achievements, and creative content. Furthermore, Media Club members have taken the responsibility of capturing moments at various school events, from sports events to cultural celebrations, ensuring every occasion is well-documented and cherished.

As we reflect on our inaugural year, we are filled with gratitude for the support from the school administration, teachers, and fellow students. The Media Club has provided a space for students to explore their passions, develop skills, and contribute meaningfully to school life.

With renewed enthusiasm, we look forward to the year ahead, eager to take on new challenges, introduce fresh initiatives, and continue capturing the essence of our vibrant school community. Together, we aim to make every moment count!



CULINARY CLUB

The Culinary Craft Club has had an eventful year, filled with activities, learning opportunities, and exciting competitions. The club mistresses of the culinary craft club were Ms. V Rao and Ms. S Awasthi.

The club organized five engaging meetings during the year, each aimed at enhancing members' culinary skills and fostering creativity and knowledge in the kitchen. The club organized an inter house salad making competition on the 19th of April 2024. Two club members participated in a cooking competition hosted by St Agnes. Loreto Day School, Lucknow. Their hard work paid off, as they secured the first position, bringing recognition and pride to the club and the school. Later in the year, two more members competed at Mount Carmel School Lucknow where they showcased their culinary prowess. They gained valuable experience and brought back insights that inspired other members to improve their skills. Later, two more club members competed at The Immaculate Conception Convent School Lucknow. Their hardwork paid off as they secured the second position bringing pride to the school.

This year's activities have been a stepping stone for the Culinary Craft Club. While not every competition resulted in a win, the members demonstrated resilience and a willingness to learn.



CREATIVE HANDS CLUB

The Creative Hands Club has had an exciting and productive year, filled with creativity, camaraderie, and celebration. Our club, comprising enthusiastic and talented members, worked tirelessly to decorate and organize events that have brought joy and festivity to our school. Our club took great pride in decorating the school for various events throughout the year.

We created vibrant and energetic decorations, including beautiful soft boards to match the excitement of the sports day events. We showed our appreciation for our teachers with a beautiful and heartfelt decoration, featuring personalized cards, flowers, and special Teachers' Day soft boards. We welcomed the students back to school with a colorful and lively decoration, including "Welcome Back" soft boards around the school. We got into the holiday spirit with a festive and joyful decoration, featuring a Christmas tree, lights, and a special holiday message.

One of the highlights of our club's activities was organizing a Talent Hunt for Class 5 students. The event was a huge success, with many talented students showcasing their skills in music, dance, art, and more. Our club members worked together to ensure the event ran smoothly, and we were thrilled to see the excitement and enthusiasm of the participants.

Throughout the year, we had our club meetings, which were always filled with enthusiasm, creativity, and friendship. During these meetings, we discussed important events and decorations, shared fancy and creative ideas, and formed strong bonds among our members. Our meetings were a time for us to come together, share our thoughts and ideas, and work collaboratively towards a common goal.

The Creative Hands Club has had an amazing year, and we're proud of all that we've accomplished. We've learnt the value of teamwork, creativity, and comradely. We would like to thank our club mistress Ma'am A.M. Pandey, Ma'am R Mehra and Ma'am G Tirkey for Guiding and shaping us throughout the year.



MEDIA CLUB

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SPORTS AND WELLNESS CLUB

The Sports and Wellness Club is at the heart of promoting physical fitness, well-being, and a spirit of teamwork among students. Through a range of exciting activities and events, the club strives to encourage students to embrace an active lifestyle, improve athletic abilities and foster a sense of camaraderie.

The highlight of the school year was our Annual Sports Day .This event brought the students from all classes together for a day filled with friendly competition and sports activities . On this day , various classes performed class drills and a number of races took place .Towards the end of the event , the results for the best house in athletics and the cock house was announced.

The best house in athletics was won by the hart house and the cock house was won by the ball house.

Basket Ball Matches were hosted by the club , both Inter House and Inter-School tournaments.

The most recent match was hosted by the St. Agnes Loreto Day School where we secured the 2nd Runners Up position. These matches bring out the competitive spirit of students while promoting teamwork, discipline, and leadership skills. Whether in practice or competition, basketball serves as a platform for students to showcase their skills and improve their game. The Athletics Meet, which includes a variety of track and field events like sprints, relays, long jump, was another key event.

Students had the chance to compete at both the school level and in Inter - School competitions. On 26th of October 2024, relay race was organised by our school where four schools participated . In this event , our school secured the 2nd position .This allowed them to push their limits and achieve personal records. These provided students the opportunity to showcase their speed, agility, and endurance.

Events such as Badminton, Throwball, and Kho Kho Matches were enjoyed by students. These matches provided an opportunity for everyone to participate, build new skills, and enjoy physical activity in a sports environment. These sports events promoted coordination, strategy, and team collaboration.

These initiatives aim to develop well-rounded individuals who understand the value of staying active and maintaining a healthy lifestyle.

With a focus on inclusivity, the Sports and Wellness Club continues to inspire students to achieve their personal best while fostering a lifelong love for sports and fitness. By encouraging active participation and a balanced lifestyle, the Sports and Wellness Club empowers students to not only excel in sports but also embrace the value of fitness in their daily lives.



MUN CLUB

This year, the Model United Nations (MUN) club of Loreto Convent Intermediate college demonstrated exemplary dedication and intellectual vigor as students participated in a series of MUN conferences, fostering diplomacy, collaboration, and critical thinking. These conferences served as platforms for our students to hone their skills in public speaking, negotiation, and international relations.

The year began with two intra-class MUNs, which served as a foundation for cultivating interest and talent in diplomacy within the school. The Class XI and XII Intra-Class MUN saw senior students engage in robust debates on pressing global issues, while the Class IX and X Intra-Class MUN provided younger students an opportunity to experience the nuances of international relations and policy-making. Both events were met with enthusiasm and proved instrumental in identifying potential delegates for Inter School MUNs.

Throughout the year, members of the MUN club represented Loreto Convent at prestigious events hosted by various institutions, showcasing their ability to articulate solutions to global challenges. Each conference presented unique themes and agendas, encouraging participants to delve deeply into pressing international issues such as climate change, humanitarian crises, technological advancements, and global security.

The school proudly participated in several notable MUNs, including conferences hosted by ST. AGNES LORETO DAY SCHOOL , JAIPURIA BANSAL CAMPUS , LAMARTNIERE GIRLS' COLLEGE , DELHI PUBLIC SCHOOL , MILLENNIUM. Across these events, our students secured numerous awards, such as Best Delegate, High Commendation, and Special Mention and Verbal Mention. These achievements are a testament to the rigorous preparation and unwavering commitment of the MUN team.

In addition to external events, the MUN club held regular meetings on Saturday within the school premises. Under the guidance of MUN/Club Mistresses, these weekly gatherings became a space for critical learning and collaboration, enabling members to develop confidence and a deep understanding of global issues.

The MUN club continues to be an integral part of our institution's ethos of nurturing global citizens. As we conclude another fruitful year, the MUN club remains steadfast in its mission to inspire students to be empathetic leaders and informed decision-makers. We eagerly anticipate the opportunities and challenges the coming year will bring, confident that the club will continue to thrive as a beacon of excellence.



GAME CHANGERS CLUB

The Game Changers Club had an outstanding year, filled with dynamic activities and meaningful contributions to School life.

The year 2024-25, began with the first club meeting on 5th April, 2024, where the students Core Committee introduced themselves and led a brainstorming session to plan for school events.

On 19th April, 2024, members of the Club attended the “Digital Chaupal: School Se Start-Up Tak” , a workshop at St. Dominic’s Savio College, Indiranagar. This workshop provided students with valuable insights into entrepreneurship and business startups, inspiring innovative thinking among participants.

On 12th July, 2024, the club convened for its second meeting, focused on planning the much-anticipated General Knowledge Quiz. Successfully conducted on 3rd August, 2024, the Inter House General Knowledge Competition saw enthusiastic participation, with Ball House securing First Position, followed by Ward House in the Second Position, Hogan House in the Third Position, and Hart House in the Fourth Position. A surprise Special award was given to the participating team showcasing the best team spirit on stage. This was won by Hogan House and Ball House.

The third Club meeting on 23rd November, 2024, featured an interactive and enjoyable Pictionary session, fostering team spirit and camaraderie.

A significant milestone was marked on 30th November, 2024, with the formal transition of leadership, as the outgoing Students' Core Committee passed their badges to the newly appointed team in a ceremonial handover.

On 7th December, 2024, another Pictionary session brought members together for a fun and engaging activity, strengthening the Club’s sense of unity.

The year's last Club activity concluded on 15th December, 2024, with the Yuletide Homecoming Cheer- a Christmas programme hosted to welcome back the past pupils of the School. This was the highlight of the School Annual Calendar. Past pupils from the batch of 1974 to the batch of 2024 took part in the day's events.

The programme included a Nativity play, the inauguration of the rebuilt Grotto, and the Annual School Fete, all welcoming alumni and creating a festive atmosphere for the School community.

These accomplishments would not have been possible without the steadfast guidance of our Club Mistresses, Ms. L. Godin, Ms. K. Chaudhry and Ms. S. Khan, whose mentorship and support have been invaluable throughout the year.

This year’s achievements reflect the creativity, teamwork, and leadership of the Game Changers Club members, setting high standards and paving the way for even greater accomplishments in the future.



JPIC CLUB

The JPIC club had an impactful and productive year, dedicated to fostering environmental awareness , conservation and social responsibility among students.

Guided by our theme 'water: Our responsibility', the club undertook several activities emphasising the importance of sustainable practices and responsible use of natural resources.

In April to raise awareness about reducing carbon footprints the club organised a relative poster making competition. This activity provided students an opportunity to express their ideas and promote environmental sustainability through art and craft.

In May , the Club promoted water conservation through rainwater harvesting and daily water - saving practices. Students nurtured campus greenery , reused leftover water for plants, and implemented a rainwater collection system , fostering environmental responsibility.

In July, the club conducted a plantation drive in the school premises, where members enthusiastically planted " Erica palm" plants. To instill the habit of water conservation, students are encouraged to use leftover water from their bottles to nourish plants daily.

In August, the club addressed plastic Pollution by promoting a plastic free lifestyle. Students created "No Plastic zones" adapted sustainable alternatives , raised community awareness , and inspired collective action, fostering environmental sustainability and responsible global citizenship.

In September , the club activities educated students on water conservation through colouring, talks, and a guest lecture. Older students conducted water audits ,promoting awareness , rainwater harvesting and efficient water use for a sustainable future.

In October, the club organised a Shram Daan cleanliness drive in celebration of Gandhi Jayanti and in alignment with Mahatma Gandhi's vision of cleanliness. Students actively participated in the cleanliness drive on the school campus and nearby areas, reinforcing the importance of hygiene and environmental care.

In November, the club emphasised recycling and reusing through creative and educational activities . Students decorated diyas, crafted bird feeders, repurposed waste materials and conducted water mapping , fostering environmental awareness and sustainable practices across all grades.



AI & ROBOTICS CLUB

The academic year 2023-2024 marked the first year of the AI and Robotics Club, and we are pleased to report a highly successful and impactful first year, full of growth and improvement.

Established with the objective of encouraging innovation, critical thinking, and fostering interest in technology, the club's efforts have been met with great enthusiasm from students across various classes, setting a strong foundation for the club's future endeavours.

Our activities began with a Talent Hunt, organised for class 11 students, providing an excellent platform for students to showcase their talents and skills. It helped in encouraging them to pursue their passions with confidence.

The club participated in the OLL classes, which introduced students to the foundational concepts of robotics and artificial intelligence. In addition to technical knowledge, students also developed skills such as problem solving, logical reasoning, and teamwork. The program also encouraged creativity and innovation, pushing students to think outside the box as they experimented with new technologies.

One of the key highlights of the year was the Robo-Sumo Battle held at Seth Anand Ram Jaipuria School. This event gave students the opportunity to apply what they had learned in the OLL classes, collaborate as a team, and showcase the spirit of healthy competition.

As we look back on an incredible year full of achievements, we want to extend our heartfelt gratitude to our club mistresses, Ma'am P. Agarwal and Ma'am A. Dwivedi, and our club master, Sir R. Seth, for their constant guidance and support. We would also like to express our appreciation to all the club members for their cooperation and commitment throughout the year.



DRAMATICS CLUB

“Life begins at the end of your comfort zone.”

-Neale Donald Walsch

As we reflect on the year gone by, it fills our club members with immense pride to present the accomplishments and journey of the Dramatics Club. This year has been nothing short of inspiring, marked by the dedication, hard work, and unwavering enthusiasm of our members. It has been a year full of creative achievements and unforgettable experiences.

The club's activities throughout the year have been both diverse and exciting. From the smallest skits to grand performances, the members exhibited an exceptional level of dedication. Our younger members especially displayed an infectious enthusiasm for theatre, constantly inspiring the rest of us. Their commitment to learning and growing was evident in their performances, with many stepping into roles they had never imagined they would take on. The younger pupils of the club showcased a level of creativity that exceeded expectations, and their energy has been one of the driving forces behind our success.

As the year began with energy and enthusiasm, Dramatics club organised the Skit Competition. The competition was a blend of acting and fashion, where participants had to create a short skit while incorporating a skirt as a central costume element. The creativity on display was astounding, and it was a delightful experience for both the participants and the audience. Hogan house secured the first position after enthralling everyone with their captivating performance.

Our club also contributed to the school's Independence Day celebrations by putting together a spectacular Dance Drama. This performance blended the spirit of freedom with a rich cultural narrative. The hard work, countless rehearsals, and collective effort of all the cast members culminated in an emotionally stirring performance that was appreciated by students, teachers, and parents alike. The Independence Day event was a testament to our club's ability to produce powerful and meaningful performances, and it filled us with immense pride.

This year, we also expanded our horizons by participating in several inter-school events. It was a thrilling experience, allowing us to interact with and learn from other talented clubs. Participants from our school secured third prize in the drama event held at St Agnes Loreto Day School making the school proud. However, what truly stood out was the recognition of individual talent. One of our very own members received the Best Actor award in another competition which was held at Study Hall School, a well-deserved acknowledgment of the hard work, dedication, and skill displayed in the performance put up. One of the most prestigious moments of the year was at La'martiniere College, where we participated in a skit competition and were appreciated and recognised by the judges for our excellent and captivating act.

The collective brilliance and camaraderie of the club representatives has been instrumental to the club's remarkable success. We are grateful to our Club Mistresses, Ma'am N Singh and Ma'am N Chaddha for bestowing upon us the privilege of serving as the Dramatics Club Representative for this academic session.

Now as I bid farewell to this year who saw its share of highs and lows, I aspire to see our school flag raised in honour and pride.



The background features a repeating pattern of bookshelves filled with books, interspersed with large, detailed roses and smaller floral sprigs. Overlaid on this is a large, light-colored circle with a dark blue border. Inside the circle, the title 'VERBA ET VERSUS' is written in a dark blue, elegant serif font. The word 'ET' is smaller and centered between 'VERBA' and 'VERSUS'. Faint, stylized celestial elements like a ringed planet and stars are also visible within the circle.

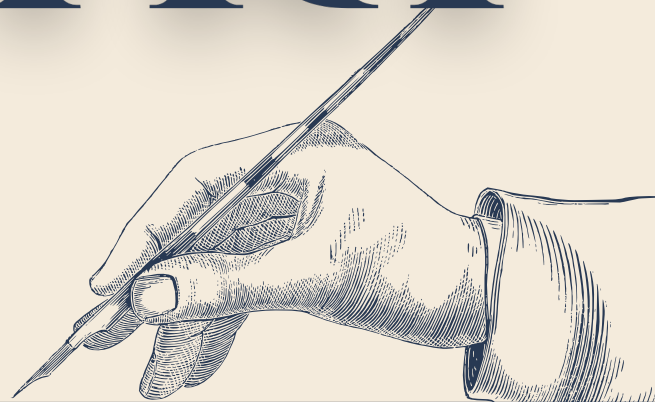
VERBA ET VERSUS

where words weave worlds.

A space where words transcend the page, sparking thought and igniting the imagination. Here, stories unfold, ideas come to life, and the beauty of language is celebrated in every form. Whether through poetry, prose, or profound musings, each piece is a journey of expression, connecting hearts and minds across cultures and languages.

POETRY

SECTION



~ROMANTICISM~

It is human nature to fall in love with pain,
We grow to love what we cannot leave,
We see blood wounds and think of crescent moons,
We find slaughter, and make it poetry.
The shouts on the battlefield wasn't a cacophony of heavenly angels,
They were just pained screams,
The clang of weapons weren't the toll of bells,
They were just noise,
The dead bodies lying at the foot of the river bed,
They weren't peaceful and calm,
Rather just dead.
All the blood didn't look like wildfire,
It was just red.

Umra Atir Khan
IX-A.

~NOSTALGIA~

I remember it in black and white,
I remember it in red.
I remember it in burning lights,
I remember how we met.
The warm days,
Lavender haze,
Is smoking in my head.
The silly ways,
Emotional maze,
The childish little frets.
The sunshine now seems dim and faded,
I still remember the list of who you loved and hated.
I never thought it would be recorded in my mind,
All the bizarre moments, all the silly fights.
And, don't worry, the jokes are still fun,
I guess I let my memories go for a little run.

Saanvi Chaturvedi
IX-B

~ASPIRE TO INSPIRE~

"Aspire to Inspire" should be one's goal to make the world a better place.

If one wishes to inspire, he should not only aspire but also work hard to accomplish it. Moreover, one should let their good true self win over their inferior mind.

Burn so bright that your light and fire catch others' matchsticks and let them burn too. And let them dream so that they can achieve it too

Let your true self come out where you can inspire in a world where you can aspire. Work hard not to impress others but to let your aspiration come off as an inspiration to others.

Aashi Srivastava
VI-B

~MOONLIT SHADOWS~

The moon above, in phases it grows, A symbol of change, as everyone knows, From sliver to full, it waxes and wanes, Teaching me growth through joy and pains.

In darkness deep, when light is thin, I learn my strength, find hope within, Like the moon that rises after night, I too emerge, glowing with might.

Guided by its gentle glow, I see the beauty in change and flow, For every phase, both new and old, Helps me become brave and bold.

Beneath the moon's soft glow so bright, I found my path in the quiet night. It's silver beams lit up my way, Guiding me through dark and day.

The moon, it changed, from new to full, Just like my heart, once bare, now full. Each phase a lesson, each phase a test, In every shadow, I shall find my best.

With every glow, I grew inside, Embracing change with every tide. From crescent thin to full and grand, I stood in strength, I took my stand.

For in its light, I found my way, Through darkened night to break of day. With moon as guide, my heart set free, I've grown to be the best of me.

Nitya Singh
IX-A

~UNBREAKABLE BOND~

A bond so strong, a tie so true,
Between siblings, through and through.
From laughter to tears, they share it all,
A lifelong friendship, standing tall.

In childhood's days, they play and fight,
But in each other's hearts, they take flight.
They share their secrets, hopes, and dreams,
And in each other's eyes, their love beams.

Through thick and thin, they stand as one,
Supporting each other, under the sun.
They celebrate each other's wins,
And lift each other up, when they stumble within.

Siblings are a treasure, a precious find,
A bond that's unbreakable, a love that's one of a kind.
So cherish your siblings, hold them tight,
For they are a gift, a shining light.

Sanghavi Singh
VI-B

~THE POWER OF DREAMS~

In the quiet night, when stars gleam bright,
Our dreams take flight, out of our sight.
They soar on wings of endless grace,
Leading us to a far-off place.

A world unknown, a world untold,
Where stories of wonder and hope unfold.
With every dream, the heart feels free,
Unlocking the chains, setting us to be.

Imagination paints skies of gold,
A canvas of dreams for the young and bold.
It whispers softly, "Reach for the sky,
There are no limits, no bounds, no why."

Through every challenge, through every test,
Dreams give us courage to do our best.
They light the way, they show the path,
Turning the impossible into a simple math.

So never stop dreaming, don't let it go,
For dreams are the seeds we help to grow.
With every thought, with every scheme,
We build the world of our wildest dream.

Medhashree
IX-B

~MEMORIES ETCHED WITH ME~

In the corridors of time, memories tread,
Whispers of the past, the words we have said.
Memories once fleeting, now etched in our hearts,
A canvas of moments, where life starts.

The laughter, the tears, the bond we have made,
The lessons we have learned, the paths we have paved.
Through years that have passed, through seasons so wide,
We carry the stories that time cannot hide.

As we move forward, as we grow and fly,
The echoes of these moments will never die.
For in the halls of our hearts, they'll remain,
Memories etched with time, an eternal refrain.

Sameeha Asad
XI-A

~THOSE WERE THE DAYS~

People say those were the days.
I guess they were right,
The day when I entered school,
The first time in my life.

It was a little scary, but exciting too.
New books, new uniform, new friends, new shoes,
The classroom filled with voices unknown,
A world so wide, yet I felt alone.
The teacher's smile, the bell's first ring,
The ticking clock, the laughter it brings.
It was the first day of school and it felt just right,
Unaware those red bricked walls, held my future bright.

The bell rings loud but this time I know,
The journey is ending and time is moving slow.
The games we played the friends we made,
In every corner of the school memories stayed.

The desk once new now worn with care,
The classroom feels like home right there.
We have laughed, we have learned, and we have grown so tall,
All inside those red bricked walls.

But with the last bell's echo, soft and clear,
I whisper goodly and shed a tear.
Now I know why they say those were the days,
The moments and the eras which we will cherish each day.
And now it is the beginning of the end and I stand alone,
Just like I did on the first day of school.

Arisha Khan
VIII-C

~CHILDHOOD MEMORIES~

I want to live those days again
When learning counting was a big task,
When pronouncing words was a difficult job,
When we recited poems, we were full of joy,
When we loved to dance and sing,
When we never bothered with what the world was doing,
When we made innocent faces to hide our lies,
When we played out in broad daylight.

I want to live those days again
When we loved to communicate to our grandma,
When we got eager after hearing the home-time bell,
When we used to be obsessed with our best friend,
When we loved to balance on a see-saw,
When we loved to eat our friend's tiffin,
When we loved being a teacher's favourite,
When we loved to speak in Hindi,
When filling other peoples' bottles was a fun thing,
When we loved to irritate our sibling,
When we never thought of the unknown future.

I want to live those days again
When we used to wait for our friend to come from her
class to the ground,
When we would always demand for chocolate,
When we used to play with our friends,
And still couldn't satisfy our thirst for games,
When our happiness had no bounds,
When our life was full of joy,
I want to live those days again.

Ridhima Yadav
VII-C

~WHEN I LOOK AT THE STARS~

When I look at the stars,
I find them twinkling down at me.
Every twinkle tells a story,
Tales of pride and glory.

When I look at the stars,
So distinct and away,
Guiding my thoughts,
As I drift and sway.

They dance in an eternal twilight,
In the realm of an ancient light.
Oh, I wonder where they go,
Leaving the sky with a golden glow.

For when I look at the stars,
I feel a soothing calm.
The luminous bodies very far,
A reminder of the magic and charm.

Darshana Shanker
VIII-B

~BATTLE ON THE TURF~

Eleven stand tall on the turf,
The pitch green and lively, where bounce
holds worth,
Or dusty and dry, where spin takes the
lead,
A battleground where skill will succeed.

The bowler's run, the batter's stance,
A moment of tension, a graceful dance.
Willow strikes leather, hearts skip a beat,
Cheers erupt, victory tastes sweet.

The wickets fall, a dramatic sight,
As players appeal, with passion and light.
The umpire's call, a decisive word,
As cricket's drama unfolds, unheard.

A field of rivals, yet bound by the game,
under sun or lights, the passion is the same.
From dawn till dusk, in joy and in pain,
Cricket's spirit forever will reign

Anveshika Mishra
VI-A

~MOTHER~

She is a mother,
As well as a lover
She is the light,
That lights every corner of my house with her
smile.

She is a mother, and my pride
She is the one that makes me smile.
A mother and a daughter make a glorious pair
No better friendship is found anywhere.

My mother is the best
Not a single day she rests.
My mother, my friend so dear
Throughout my life you're always near.

A tender smile to guide my way,
You're the sunshine that lights my day.

Saanvi Singh
V-C

~THE HERO WITHIN ME~

The Hero within me is SHE,
The times are tough we agree,
Each and every step is a dare,
Two hoots, with all, the victor shall be me.

At home, they tell us, we must be aware,
Someone, somewhere is always there,
We must cover all our wares,
To avoid the constant public glare.

There is an eagle inside all of us,
Which wants the freedom to soar the skies,
No fear of glare or someone there,
When will be free, when will our hearts be bare.

The brilliance of the stars,
Radiant in my eyes,
Though I may be small,
My dreams can fly high and touch the skies.

Their mind is our prison,
To Break the Shackles is our vision,
The boundaries, there are too many,
The Limit in our hearts, we don't have any.

The day will come,
When all of us will fight side by side, as one,
To conquer that someone,
To awaken the Hero within, to have WON.

Saisha Serena Isaac
VII-A

~ASSISTORS OF DISCOVERY~

You don't wear a cape or mask,
But have superpowers to ace every task.

Your wisdom, insight and kindness,
Is a guiding light for our baffled mindset.

You instill love of learning and ignite our
imagination,
But we don't know where it goes a day prior to
our examination.

Learning from you is just not studying but
discovery,
You aren't aware but your influence affects
eternity.

When school doors open, that of a prison is
broken,
Your invaluable supervision develops our
wisdom and comprehension.

The backbone of education,
Who can change lives with complete dedication.

You heal ignorance and inspire creativity,
That's why teachers are known for their
nobility.

Madiha Javed
VIII-A

~SOMETHING ELSE~

I wish I was a star
Up high in the sky
I'd look down on earth
And they'd stare back and
they'd smile

But most sleep until dawn
Then in the daytime I'm gone
I won't be able to observe
them a lot

I wish I was rich
All money and fame
When they talk about dreams
They'd remember my name

I know I would regret
With everything on the internet

My life would be spread on the
pages of the digital world

I wish I was a tiger
King of the forest
They'd feel scared in my presence
Call me the strongest

But times have changed
I'd probably end up caged
And never would I see freedom
again

I wish I was younger

Barely one
So happy and free
And life would be fun

But children that small
cannot talk
Or jump or crawl or walk

How would I play if all I could do is sleep and cry?

I wish I was wise
The smartest on this earth
When I say something
They'd understand its worth

But when I'd do
something wrong
They'd laugh and giggle and make songs
And forget that I'm
human and make mistakes too

And so, I am me
The person they know
Yes, I'm not perfect

I'm everything God
made me and more

Grass is greener on that
side of the fence,
I don't need that, because
there I won't find my friends.

Divisha Srivastava
VIII-A

~SYMPHONY OF SHOOTING STARS~

High above in the dark night
Shooting stars make a sparkling light
The music fills the sky ,

With shining notes where dreams take flight

They softly share dreams as they rise
Opening hearts to magical skies ,
Each glow shines a peaceful song ,
Taking us where we belong

The stars dance all through the night
spreading wondrous dreams
across the land,
Their music tells us to believe,
That anything can be achieved

Lubaba Khan
VI-A

~SILENT NIGHT, GLEAMING BRIGHT~

The snowflakes fall on silent streets,
As the coming Christmas whispers soft and
sweet.
The air is filled with scents so clear,
Of pine, of joy, of winter cheer.

Oh, those Christmas carols which still remain
The Christmas tree till the ceiling reigns,
Wanting me to finish my tasty mugful cocoa
cup
Oh, when Christmas' here I am simply floating
high
above.

Beneath the tree, the Christmas presents
Ah! Those Christmas presents sparkle bright,
My face as well starts to grow bright like
candlelight
Oh! the anticipation hits me as my eyes grow
bright.

And those tasty ferrors, blueberry tarts and the
cinnamon buns
Just simply taste divine!
Although, our gifts are not just wrapping,
ribbons or
bows
It's the love for each other that Christmas
shows.

Devangi Pathak
VI-C

~STARLIT REFLECTIONS~

A night that glitters like gold
What a sight to behold
I see a symphony
A voiceless harmony

In the stillness of the darkest night
Stars, make promises bold and bright
I never knew could reflect in eyes
Told the untold and hides what is inside

No need for words, no need for sounds
But hold emotions so profound
A calm that settles so deep
And gives name to the storm beneath

In the silence I have come to make it my own
When I look at the stars
The thoughts that weigh me down
Soar like a bird that knows no bound
A sight that lulls the restless to sleep
And make the contented wake up to see

Mariyam Fatima
VIII-B

~WIRED FLIGHTS OR INTERNET RIGHTS?~

In cyberspace's endless buzzing air,
Where freedoms float still faceth a snare,
Through coded walls and radio light,
Our voices emerge but face a fight,
But who guards speech when our domain strays,
In data's grip, the veracity sways ?

The Declaration's age-old song,
Tunes of rights in tech's throng.
Algorithms outshines the good, the wild,
Yet who defends the voice defiled?
Rules rise, an uptight lace—
But does law curb truth's own pace?

Digital IDs- the new world stage,
Balancing freedom, truth, and rage.
With every click, a threat spreads—
Bounded by screens yet boundlessly fed.
Do we possess our voice, or is it leased,
In this grand arena, freedom's feast?

Unlimited speech fights, yet filters grow,
Caught between what's fast and slow.

Stuck in a CYBERVERSE, where rights could clash,
Where silence drops with one swift crash.
Can justice be defined in a virtual sphere,
Where every voice is heard, not feared?

Let us strive for pixels true,
Where rights are kept for me and you.
In an earthly web, yet rights are frail,
So in this space, let justice prevail.

Avni Yadav
XI-B

~MELODIES OF FAREWELL~

As school days fade like notes in a song,
We cherish moments, both fleeting and long.
The music of laughter, the rhythm of cheer,
Echoes of friendship that bring us near.

In the halls where our stories were spun,
Chords of learning, under the sun.
Graduation's tune, both sweet and sad,
With memories made, we're forever glad.

Melodies of youth, now softly played,
In the hearts of those who stayed.
We march to futures, bright and true,
With songs of school days, we'll always renew.
Under the sky of dreams so vast, We hold the
music of our past.

Sameeksha Srivastava
XI-A

~SOLACE~

Every breath, a story lies,
Of countless dreams beneath the skies.

We seek for truth, we search for grace, In
fleeting time, we find our place.
The winds may change, the roads may bend,

But every step will guide us, friend.
Through joy and sorrow, loss and gain,
We grow from both the sun and rain.

For life is more than what we see, It's in the
hearts we choose to be.

A simple touch, a word, a smile,
Can turn the darkest night worthwhile.

So live with love, and walk with light,
Through days of peace and sleepless nights.

For every moment, though it's brief,
Is worth the weight, the joy, the grief.

Paridhee Singh
VI-C

~सपनों की उड़ान~

तू कुछ कर अलग, तू कुछ बन अलग,
तभी तो नाम कमाएगा ॥
सपनों का है यहाँ ऊँचा आसमान,
तू कुछ सोच अलग इस दुनिया से,
भरना है तुझको लंबी उड़ान,
तभी तू ऊँचा बन पाएगा ॥
माना राहों पे आएंगी मुश्किलें हज़ार,
तू संघर्ष कर, तू आगे बढ़।
तभी तो सपना साकार कर पाएगा ॥
तू कुछ कर अलग, तू कुछ बन अलग,
तू तभी तो नाम कमाएगा ॥
पंख होंगे तेरे भी मज़बूत,
जब तू सपनों में साहस भर पाएगा,
तू गिर, तू हज़ार बार गिर, फिरसे हो उठ खड़ा,
तभी तो, सपनों में उड़ान भर पाएगा ॥

आलि वर्मा
IX B

~हमारा संविधान~

26 जनवरी को देश हमारा बना था गणतंत्र!
लागू हुआ था हमारा अपना संविधान,
जो देता है देश चलाने का संपूर्ण ज्ञान।

दुनिया भर की अच्छाइयाँ बटोर बनी है अपनी कानून की
किताब,
इसमें है डॉ॰ भीमराव अम्बेडकर जैसे ज्ञानी की अमिट छाप।

संविधान ने दिए हमें न्याय, आज़ादी और समानता जैसे
आभूषण,
इसकी रक्षा करना है हम सबको प्रत्येक क्षण।

हम होने न देंगे किसी के मौलिक अधिकारों का हनन,
बापू, नेहरू और सुभाष के देश में नहीं हो सकता है इंसानियत
का पतन।

राज्य के नीति निर्देशक तत्व दिखाते हैं सुनहरा रास्ता,
इन पर चलकर सरकार का बस देश की उन्नति से रहता है
वास्ता।

नबीहा अब्दुल्ला
X-A

PROSE

SECTION



~LIGHTS, CAMERA & ACTION!~

Cinema; A portal that whisks people away from their realities, even if just for a weekend.

For as long as I can remember I have watched cinema. I have held popcorn in my hands and stared at the actors, wide eyed. They felt so real, so very personal. It isn't as if I went to the theatre every week or so, there are many films I don't even remember watching but my fascination is what I have always remembered, I have always felt and if I think hard enough I can still feel it.

It always came easy to me. The dramatic dialogues, the over-the-top expressions and of course the unexpected dance sequels. There is a sense of depth in the way I perceive drama. I can live the characters. But isn't it true for all of us, don't we all carry cinema within us? Don't we all have a linger of the drama remaining in us even after the credits roll? I was quite young when I used to sit with my father and watch Hollywood movies, their quick jabs escaped me but somehow the passion and the humor never did. I remember watching one of the Mission Impossible movies once with my dad and I saw him subtly recreate one of the character's expression. I wondered why does he do that but now as years have passed by I find myself in the same scenario, I too now mimic the character's expressions and that is why I know it comes subconsciously. The point is, drama for us has never been just about escaping our realities because our reality itself is drama.

Cinema seeps into us, shaping the way we visualize life, how we visualize love. Speaking of love, love itself is tinted by cinema. We often look for filmy moments in our lives, wishing our dupatta gets stuck to a stranger's watch or dream of longing gazes that speak more than words ever could. These incidents are nothing but the reflection of our long-term relation with cinema. Indians have always been dependent on films for their entertainment, as they say- it is in our blood. We crave for cheesy love confrontations and the angry monologues of the hero threatening the villains.

The charm of Mr. Raj Kapoor or the charisma of Mr. Rajesh Khanna, the unparalleled beauty of Miss Madhubala or the sharp iconic liner of Mrs Sharmila Tagore. We can still find ourselves gently enjoying ourselves to their iconic songs. These are the legends, who gave us the platform we have today. Directors like Mr. Yash Chopra spreading his word through his films, about religious tolerance, love and freedom. His brilliance not only affected the box offices but also the hearts of millions.

For me, I can feel drama in the wind as it plays with my hair, like the soft violin in Mohabbatein and I can hear it in the rain, its patter echoing the melancholic piano of Aashiqui 2. I feel the innocence while watching Barfi and the burst of energy while watching Jab We Met. And I wish to never lose this superpower- to feel cinema in every breath, in every moment. There is still much left for me to learn but cinema will never tire me.

And with that I would like to conclude by saying- Cinema is just the reflection of our lives, without the boring bits.

Lastly to the man I look up to the most,

Abba, I am just like you, always have been and always will be.

Maira Faruqi
IX-B

~RETROSPECTION : A Journey through reflection~

Retrospection is like discovering an old forgotten box tucked away in the attic, filled with faded photographs and handwritten notes. You lift up the lid, and suddenly, the air is alive with the echoes of the past- the laughter, the tears and the stories which shaped who you are.

Each memory emerges like a firefly, flickering and growing with its own fragile light. There's the first day of school, with your heart pounding as you clutched your new back pack, full of hopes and hidden fears. The summer nights spent beneath the starlit sky, chasing fireflies and feeling invincible.

Retrospection is not just looking back, it is diving into the golden glow of yesterday, remembering the stories which lie in between the lines. It is realising how those moments, once so small, stitched themselves into the fabric of who you are today.

And when you close the chest and step back into the present, the warmth of those memories wraps around you like a well- worn blanket, whispering, "You've come so far, and there's more to come". Therefore, looking back is not about staying there - it's about moving forward, wiser and more inspired.

Anushka Rai
IX-C

~GROWING OLD TOGETHER~

My name is Casper. My life began in an old but as I heard well known shelter surrounded by the noise and confusion of other puppies, all waiting for a family to call our own. I was just another stray until she walked in to our shelter one early morning. The moment Vidya picked me up and held me

I knew there was a connection, and in that instant, I knew she was my family she held me with a tenderness I hadn't known, and I knew that, for the first time, I was home.

The ride home was a blur, the wind rushing through the car as I sat in the back seat comforted by her soft voice. When we arrived, everything smelled fresh and new, and I felt safe after a very long time. At first, I wasn't sure of the rules-no chewing shoes, no jumping on the furniture, and definitely no barking at the neighbors. But quickly understood that these weren't just rules; they were ways of learning to respect her and her world. The most important lesson, though, was the simplest: to stay close. I learned that wherever she went, I was meant to be by her side, whether we were walking in the quiet mornings, playing fetch in the yard, or simply sitting together.

As the years passed, I grew older, and my body began to show signs of time-my coat graying and my steps slower. But my loyalty never wavered. Even when she was sad, I stayed close, offering silent comfort, knowing that sometimes, love isn't about fixing things, but about being present. When I saw her face soften as she watched me, I knew she understood me as much as I understood her.

In the quiet moments, I often reflected on the life we shared-how, in my own way, I had been her protector, her friend, and her constant companion. As I aged, I noticed the sadness in her eyes, the knowledge that our time together was limited. But I had no fear. I had lived a life full of love and loyalty. And I had been hers-always. Now, as I grow weaker and my steps slow, I am at peace, knowing that no matter what happens, I will always be her good boy, and she will always be the person who taught me what love truly is.

Avyayaa Heggare lyengar
VII-B

~HOPE~

Hope is definitely not how the media portrays it - as this soft, feeble feeling, when it is not. I abhor the dilution of essence and complexity of hope. Contemporary literature and forms of media have conveniently equated hope with acceptance in stories where reluctant protagonists overcome denial, whether of unrequited love or the fight for liberation. Hope is not the feathery feeling that is described in books, it is not a gentle angel.

Hope is the strongest emotion the human conscience can conjure, it is the hardest material of the human body. It is an avenging angel with one wing dipped in blood, a persistent fighter with bloodied knuckles and a razor-sharp, broken-toothed grin. In the depths of our despair, hope is not the light at the end of the tunnel, it is the energy to look up. Hope is the persistent tide crashing against the land, it is not easily snuffed, it is the paint underneath an artist's nails, it is the grime and dirt of streets, and the cockroaches of apocalypses - persistent, eternal and dirty. It was the strength which let Mary send the fruit of her womb to the cross and for Icarus to think he could fly.

No emotion that a human is capable of feeling is tender and mild, all burn brighter than hell-fire and all have the power to bring men to their knees. Only humans practice moderation. Therefore, hope is not what it is made out to be, it is the ghastliest emotion in its extreme. So hope, dearest reader, is the celebration of life and the macabre of death. The force to achieve and continue to strive no matter how gruesome and bloodied the battle is. Just remember, the knife we hold, in this battle, is merely an instrument, it is 'hope' that makes this instrument - a weapon of victory.

Vaibhavi Asthana
XI-B

~THE RACE FOR GRADES: Chasing Academic Success~

Max Verstappen, a four time Formula 1 world champion, once famously said, “The only place that matters is first”. This competitive mindset is instilled in all of us, specially as students, we all want to win, we all want to be the best, we want to get that first place trophy, we want that sense of achievement and accomplishment, the same feeling a person gets while winning a race and crossing the chequered flag before everyone else. In classrooms across the globe, students are told that top marks are the key to prestigious colleges, scholarships, and ultimately, successful careers but is this unrelenting quest for grades the healthiest approach, or is it a race with no true finish line?

The Pressure to Win.

Grades, marks and rankings are viewed as something more than a reflection of a student's academic performance. They act as a gateway to scholarships, college admissions and even future career opportunities. These grades are how you're perceived by your family, teachers and even your peers. The pressure to do well becomes more stressful as everyone strives to finish first in what is perceived as a race. This Pressure to Win causes you to feel like you're never enough, for example- you get a ninety nine but the highest score in class was a hundred. Even after trying your best, you still didn't win, you worked hard for it, you've been putting this pressure on yourself which is slowly crushing you but it still wasn't enough. Not winning causes one to pressurize themselves even more and this constant loop of never being satisfied with their academic performance causes them to lose the joy of learning.

What Gets Lost in This Race?

Many students find themselves so burnt out to the point that they stop trying because when they do try they don't see the results and even if their results are good, they are never good enough. Students that are talented in the fields of art, music, sports etc. tend to neglect their hobbies and talents in order to meet the demands of academic success. The pressure to prioritize grades over personal passions leaves little time for creativity or self-expression, causing these talents to slowly wither away. Confidence, individuality and passion get lost in this race of chasing academic success.

Finding the Finish Line.

Finding the finish line in the race for grades means that success is not just about getting first place. It's about realizing that these grades, however important, could not summarize your value or self worth. The true finish line comes when students understand that progress, determination, and personal growth matter more than any number on a paper. Ultimately, the real victory lies not in the grades you collect, but in the person you become in the process. The finish line is when you stop measuring your worth by your results and start realizing that your value lies in who you are, not in what you achieve.

Trisha Tolani
VIII-A

~TENACITY IN NATURE~

The whistling of the wind was always just silent enough to be eerie, as it danced through the forest, ringing faintly like an undertone— as if it was a warning to all those who entered. Not just visitors, I supposed, as I looked to the side at the cadaver of another one of us lying lifelessly on the grass— tinged maroon all over, its eyes devoid of any emotion, and all four of its weak legs bent the wrong way. Right at its middle was a gaping hole, ghoulish and dripping with blood. Overwhelmed by the morbidity, I averted my eyes.

Such occurrences were par for the course in our herd. Every other day, a deer would be found dead—killed, hunted, ambushed, shot—and we would all give it one last glance before going our own ways, for who could be expected to bear the brunt of the dead? For us deer, even the living were tentative. Another down, many more left to go. Life doesn't stop for anyone.

I trotted away from the scene, wishing to witness the debacle no more.

As I walked through the verdant pathways, I stopped to stare at a colony of ants, beelining for their hill with their food. I couldn't help but be awed by their grit, and wondered: what is it that keeps them going? What keeps any of us going? Is it greed? More food, more prey, more of an echelon to achieve— from an ant to a tiger, are we not all greedy? Or was it instead our pride— the inexplicable urge to prove ourselves, to show the world that we alone are the honoured ones? In my reverie, I mused about for hours. What was that fatal stimulus that keeps us going?

Suddenly, I felt a sort of perspicuity I had never experienced before, and in my epiphany realized that the reason was abundantly clear! Despite certain impending doom always looming over us— the whistling of the wind, the trap of a hunter, the cut of a knife— what ignites perseverance in our hearts? The answer then seemed simple— it was not the fear of death, but the promise of life. We

do not live to await our end, but to await the life yet to unfold. The prolific grasslands, the sombre lakes, the wide-mouthed ocean, and the rustling of leaves, the warmth of a hand, or the safety of a hug; that is what we live for. It inspires us to continue, to move forward, to hold on and to let go, to flow like water and to chirp like leaves— because time stops for no one, and so we shouldn't let it stop us.

Shambhavi Mohan

X-A

~THE HALLWAYS I LEFT BEHIND ~

Looking back, I always wondered what senior school, especially Class 11 and 12, would feel like. As a kid, Inter felt like a monumental stage of life, something far away yet incredibly important. It held a sense of prestige, a rite of passage into maturity. And when I finally stepped into Class 11, everything felt exciting. I got the subjects I wanted, I was free from board exam stress, and I had the freedom to participate in any activity I chose. For a moment, it felt like I had finally arrived at the future I once dreamed of.

But reality set in faster than I had expected. Conversations changed overnight and suddenly, everyone was talking about careers, jobs, and future plans. The carefree world of junior school seemed like a distant memory. I wasn't just growing up, I was being pushed and forced into it. The responsibilities felt surreal, and the weight of endless assignments, notes, and the looming pressure of the future became exhausting. The "freedom" that my younger self had imagined was nothing but a jest.

Working on the school magazine often took me back to the yellow and red junior school buildings, the ones we aren't allowed to visit anymore. Stepping into those familiar hallways felt like walking through a dream. I missed being a kid. Back then, exams were just another event on the calendar, not something to lose sleep over. Music, art, and PT periods were the highlights, and even the smallest thing like the thrill of buying new books, collecting colorful post-its, and carrying my Barbie bag and Milton bottle felt like adventures. Now, those things no longer seem necessary, but I miss them all the same.

Junior school was always a safe space for me, and in many ways, it still is. The bond I shared with teachers, their guidance, and their unwavering patience shaped the person I am today. Friendships were simpler, built on the joy of sharing food and stationery, so pure that even Astraea, the goddess of justice, would be astonished. But growing up, I've learned that change is inevitable. While things move forward, the memories of childhood remain intact.

And so, I cherish the small joys that senior school brings: the laughter shared with friends outside the senior school hall, the excitement of being assigned duties together, the chaos of backstage assembly preparations, and even the bittersweet moments like farewell dances. Class 11 wasn't as bad as I feared, and life didn't end when some of my friends left for different schools. Growing up isn't just about moving on; it's about carrying these moments with us, finding joy in the present, and treasuring the past.

- Anjelita victor
XII - Sci.

~THE REALITY OF “FREEDOM” WE NEVER GOT~

Society calls us troublemakers and rebellious. We wonder why they think of us like that, but yes, we are annoyed at the mess they created. The clutter and the disorder we are supposed to sort. We are angry at the world we live in. Outraged, to see men ready to behead women in the name of honor and ministers, clearing criminal charges against them every single day. Ours is an incredible community where authoritarians in western attire talk about why women in western clothes get molested, and where we wonder what was more shameful, the incident or the remark.

When we rage, you ask us for better alternatives to this “democratic ruling”. We know there aren’t any. Yet, standing up against the government on seeing a wrong is the most patriotic thing one can do. It’s not the party currently in power, not the once which have been till now. It’s every citizen who cheated, defamed or lost the game. It’s every person who wronged and refused to take the responsibility. We don’t want condolences or thoughts. We demand justice, we call for peace.

The chief architect of our Indian constitution, Dr. B. R. Ambedkar, publicly disowned it in the parliament, three years after it was adopted. He said ‘I shall be the first person to burn the constitution. I don’t want it, it does not suit anybody’. The world has leveled up on to the most diversified era and humanity has never been more accepting. Smashing patriarchy, supporting egalitarianism and breaking all stereotypes- we will witness the change one day at a time. We stand stronger than we did yesterday, because we have the strength to speak up for what’s right but clearly not the courage to explain to our children the world they would be living in and eventually taking over. It’s time we acknowledge the growing intolerance and unrest around.

It’s time we realize that freedom is much more than two syllables pronounced in two insignificant breaths. If our society could begin all over again, it would not let the world face this apocalypse, would it?

Nandika Tiwari
VII-B

~पंक्तियों को समझना!~

कुछ वर्ष आसान नहीं थे। हम पहली युवापीढ़ी थे जिसने 2 वर्ष घर बैठे ऑनलाइन पढ़ा है। कोविड व कोविड के बाद आई मानसिक त्रासदी में शिक्षिकाओं का पूरा सहयोग व संवेदना रही। यहां के श्रम कर्मचारी भी मेरे हृदय स्थल से अपनी शरण कभी नहीं खोएंगे।

सबने मेरे मंगलमय होने व मेरी सफलता की कामना की है। लोरेटो मेरा दूसरा 'आलय' है, जहां पराए मेरे बहुत करीबी से अनुभूत होते हैं। यहां का हर "फेट", "कॉन्सर्ट", खेलकूद दिवस उसी भांति है जैसे घर-घर का कोई बड़ा उत्सव होता है। घर में एक मां पालन पोषण करती है ,तो इस घर में कई मां ज्ञान से बोधता प्रदान करती हैं। दोनों घर ही तो है। बस औपचारिकता व अनौपचारिकता का अंतर है।

इस विद्यालय के नियम कायदे कानून भले ही सख्त प्रतीत होते हों परंतु सामाजिक व्यवस्था व मानसिकता को देखते हुए, यह "बंधन" हमें कई सामाजिक विवादों से बचाएंगे और तटस्थ बनाए रखेंगे।

काफी बार इस विद्यालय में अकेली घूमी हूं। पता है मैंने हर पतझड़, गर्मी ,बरसात में इस विद्यालय को बदलते देखा है। अरे हां! पतझड़ में यह परिसर हल्का अरुण और गेरुआ रंग का हो जाता है। बास्केटबॉल कोर्ट के खुले मैदान के ऊपर, खुला आकाश,उसे आकाश में मैंने कितने ऋतुओं को बदलते देखा है;मैं निशब्द हूं ,मेरे स्कूल के साथ व्यक्तिगत समय सिर्फ स्कूल और मेरे बीच की ही कहानी है।

सातवीं कक्षा के बाद तो पता ही नहीं चला कि आखिर समय कब बदल गया। कुछ दिनों की ही बात है मैं कक्षा ५ ए में गई थी जो छह साल पूर्व ६ए। कभी मैं वहां थी, कभी मेरे टीचर्स मुझे वहां पढ़ाती थीं_उस समय के दोस्त, कई अध्यापिकाएं या तो बहुत बदल गई या तो जीवन से लापता हो गई, पर वह कक्षा,वह स्मार्ट बोर्ड, वह सॉफ्ट बोर्ड,और उस कक्षा की दिशा में कोई बदलाव नहीं आया। आज हम उस जगह पर पदस्थ हैं जहां पर हम 14 वर्षों से खुद का चित्रण किया करते थे आज हम कुर्ते वाली दीदी और साड़ी पहनने को उत्साहित लड़कियां हैं, इस पद पर असिन होकर पता चला की इन सब कल्पनाओं के ऊपर वास्तविकता है।

वास्तविकता, इस विद्यालय से हमेशा के लिए चले जाने का। आगे चलकर बृहद संसार में कहीं अपने अस्तित्व को प्रतिस्थापित करने का प्रयास कर रहे होंगे। विद्यालय में रहकर हमें गारंटी तो थी की अच्छा अगले साल दूसरे क्लास में जाएंगे, या इस क्लास में रहेंगे, लेकिन अब कुछ आश्वासित नहीं है कि कल कहां होंगे, किस कोने में होंगे, किसके साथ होंगे। इतने वृहद संसार में कदम रखते ही अनेकानेक विकल्प, लोग, संस्कृति ,विचारधाराओं से हमारा सामना होगा कि इस बार तो कोई हाथ पकड़ कर "संसारालय",उंगली पकड़कर नहीं पहुंचाएगा! खुद से ही संसार के हर क्षेत्र से किसी एक विविधता का चयन करना पड़ेगा।

अगर मेरी 'मन की बात' को आपने यहां तक पढ़ा है, इसका मतलब आपके हृदय में मेरे प्रति अगाध प्रेम व सम्मान विद्यमान है, अगर आप मुझसे अंजान होकर भी यह लेख पढ़ें है, तो इसका मतलब आपने मेरे शब्दों में मानवीय मर्मता वह समझ पाई है; वरना तो इस लेख ने लोरेटो मैगजीन के इतिहास में अपनी अमिट छाप दर्ज कर ही चुकी है!

१४ वर्ष के सफर के सुखद समापन को समर्पित.....

नयनिका सिंह

XII-A

~कृत्रिम बुद्धिमत्ता (आर्टिफिशियल इन्टेलिजेंस)~

कृत्रिम बुद्धिमत्ता (आर्टिफिशियल इन्टेलिजेंस) नवविकसित तकनीक है जिसमें मशीनों कम्प्यूटर में मानव जैसी सीखने समझने और एक व निर्णय लेने की क्षमता कि विकसित की जाती है। आज के समय में कृत्रिम बुद्धिमत्ता का अनेकों जगह प्रयोग हो रहा है जैसे -

- 1) शिक्षा क्षेत्र - में इसके प्रयोग से शिक्षा सामग्री का विकास हो रहा है व्यक्तिगत शिक्षा आसान हुई व शिक्षकों को 'भी' साहायता प्राप्त
- 2) ग्राहक सेवा में इसके प्रयोग विपणन ग्राहक सेवा व चैटबॉट जैसी सुविधाओं से आशातीत सफलता प्राप्त हुई है।
- 3) वैज्ञानिकों व डॉक्टरों द्वारा स्वास्थ्य सेवाओं में इसका सफलता पूर्वक इस्तेमाल हो रहा है जैसे दवाई विकास |
- 4) व्यवसायिक स्वचालन में कृत्रिम बुद्धिमत्ता ने तेजी से पैर पसारे हैं तथा ग्राहक सेवा डेटा प्रविष्टि व वित्तीय विश्लेषण के क्षेत्रों में सफलता पूर्वक प्रयोग हो रहा है।

कृत्रिम बुद्धिमत्ता के लाभ-

- 1) निर्णय लेने में सुधार
- 2) व्यवसाय की लागत में कमी।
- 3) उत्पादकता में वृद्धि।
- 4) ग्राहकों की संतुष्टि में वृद्धि ।

कृत्रिम बुद्धिमत्ता की चुनौतियाँ :

- 1) सार्वभौमिक प्रयोग के हिसाब से अभी वह तकनीक पूर्णतया कि विकसित नहीं है तथा इसके प्रयोग का प्रशिक्षण अभी व्यापक रूप से से कम प्रचलित है।
- 2) इसके प्रयोग से रोजगार के अवसर कम होंगे।
- 3) इस तकनीक को सुरक्षा व साइबर हमलो का सामना करना पड़ना है।
- 4) नैतिकता व गोपनीयता एक बड़ा प्रश्न हैं इस तकनीक का व्यापक प्रयोग हो यदि इस होता है कनीक है।

सारांश मैं हम कह सकते हैं कि हर सिक्के के दो पहलू होते हैं ठीक उसी प्रकार कृत्रिम बुद्धिमत्ता का यदि मानवता के सामधि समूचित विकास के लिए प्रयोग किया जाए तो यह एक नया आयाम उपस्थित कर सकता है मानव जीवन के विकास व सफलता के प्रति ।

शिक्षा का अर्थ।

भारत में शिक्षा को विद्या के नाम से जाना जाता था। विद्या शब्द की उत्पत्ति विद धातु से हुई है। जिसका अर्थ है जानना विद्या हमें जीवन से मुक्त करती है। शिक्षा एक गतिशील प्रक्रिया है जो व्यक्ति के जन्मजात गुणों को विकसित करके उनके व्यक्तित्व को निखारती है। यह व्यक्तियों को आजीवन सिखाने वाले बनने के लिए सशक्त बनाने का प्रयास करती है। आज जो तेजी से विकसित हो रही है दुनिया की चुनौतियों के अनुकूल हो। पुरुषों और महिलाओं दोनों को शिक्षा प्राप्त करने की आवश्यकता है। शिक्षा के लिए कोई सीमा न होने के कारण उन्हें अपनी इच्छा अनुसार प्राप्त करने का अधिकार है कोई भी व्यक्ति किसी भी उम्र का क्यों ना हो वह अभी भी अपने बचे हुए जीवन में शिक्षा ग्रहण कर सकता है इसलिए शिक्षा प्राप्त करने में बहुत देर होने जैसी कोई बात नहीं होती है। शिक्षा ही एक मात्र ऐसा पुल है जो लोगों को उनके बेहतर भविष्य की ओर ले जाता है। किसी देश के विकास का निर्धारण इस बात से किया जाता है कि उनके नागरिक अच्छी तरह से शिक्षित है या नहीं जिस देश की शिक्षा की गुणवत्ता जितनी बेहतर होगी उतनी ही तेजी से इसका विकास होगा इसलिए आज के समय में शिक्षित होना बहुत जरूरी है। जब हम शिक्षा शब्द के प्रयोग को देखते हैं तो मोटे तौर पर यह दो रूपों में प्रयोग में लाया जाता है व्यापक रूप में तथा संकुचित रूप में व्यापक अर्थ में शिक्षा किसी समाज में सदैव चलने वाली सामाजिक प्रक्रिया है। जो मनुष्य की जन्मजात शक्तियों का विकास करती है और इस प्रकार उसे सब संस्कृत और योग नागरिक बनाती है मनुष्य नए-नए चीजों को सीखना है। जिसके द्वारा दिन प्रतिदिन का व्यवहार प्रभावित होता है। उसका यह सीखना सिखाना विभिन्न उत्सवों पत्र पत्रिकाओं रेडियो टेलीविजन आदि से अनौपचारिक रूप से होता है। यही सीखना सिखाना शिक्षा के व्यापक रूप में आते हैं। इसलिए आज के समय में शिक्षित होना बहुत जरूरी है जो व्यक्ति शिक्षित होगा वह अपना बेहतर ज़िंदगी बिता पाएगा और समाज में अपना स्थान बन पाएगा इसलिए शिक्षा का हमारे जीवन में बहुत महत्व है।

प्रियांशी महरोत्रा
XI-C

क्या शिक्षा केवल अंको तक सीमित है?

वर्तमान शिक्षा प्रणाली में छात्रों की सफलता को मुख्य रूप से अंकों से तय किया जाता है। केवल परीक्षा के अंकों के आधार पर छात्रों को आंकना, सीखने के असली उद्देश्य को खत्म कर देता है। शिक्षा का असली उद्देश्य ज्ञान हासिल करना और छात्रों को जिंदगी के उतार-चढ़ाव के लिए तैयार करना होना चाहिए। लेकिन ज्यादातर छात्र सिर्फ अच्छे नंबर लाने के लिए रटने पर निर्भर रहते हैं। यह आदत उनकी सोचने-समझने की क्षमता को रोक देती है और गहराई से सीखने में बाधा डालती है। माता-पिता और समाज भी अंकों को इतना जरूरी मानते हैं कि छात्रों पर बहुत दबाव बन जाता है। यह तनाव उनके आत्मविश्वास को कम कर देता है और पढ़ाई को एक बोझ बना देता है।

शिक्षा सिर्फ किताबें पढ़ने और परीक्षाएँ देने तक सीमित नहीं होनी चाहिए। इसमें नैतिक मूल्यों की शिक्षा, रोजमर्रा की जिंदगी से जुड़े हुनर और रचनात्मकता का विकास भी जरूरी है। असली सफलता अंकों में नहीं, बल्कि उस ज्ञान में होती है जो किसी को आत्मनिर्भर और समझदार बनाता है।

हमें अपनी सोच बदलनी होगी, क्योंकि शिक्षा सिर्फ अंकों तक सीमित नहीं हो सकती। हमें ऐसी शिक्षा प्रणाली अपनानी होगी जो छात्रों के हर पहलू से विकास को बढ़ावा दे।

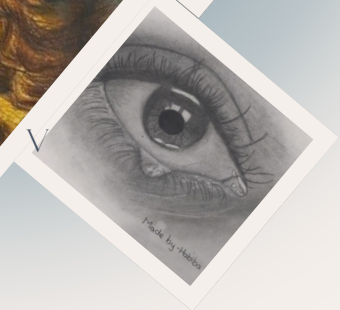
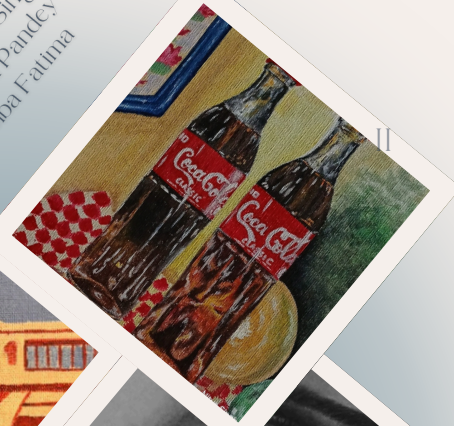
समीहा असद
XI-A



Art GALLERY

Art is more than just colors on a canvas. It's a window into imagination, a voice without words, and a story told through strokes and shades. In this section, we proudly present the incredible works of our very own students, each piece a testament to their talent, passion, and creativity. From breathtaking paintings to intricate sketches, every artwork reflects the unique vision of its creator. Get ready to be inspired, amazed, immersed and step into the vibrant minds of Loreto Convent's young artists!

Art credits on this page:
I. Tamishtha Gullati
II. & III. Nitya Singh
IV. Agriya Pandey
V. Habiba Fatima





Mariyam Rooman VII-C



Rabiba Khan VI-B



Nitya Singh IX-A



Nitya Singh IX-A



Mariyam Rooman VII-C



Rishika Jain VI-C

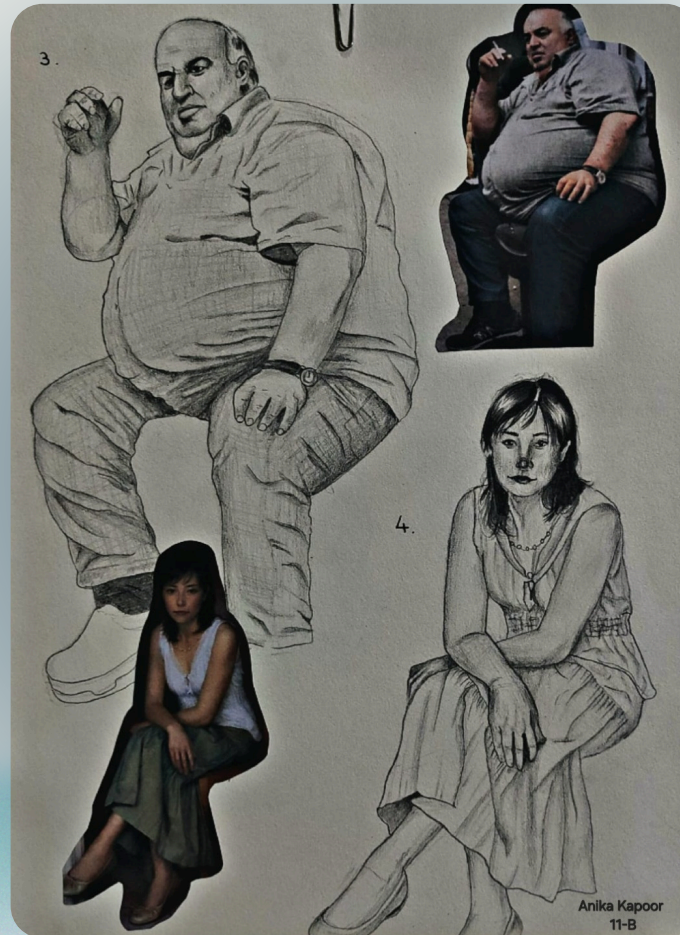
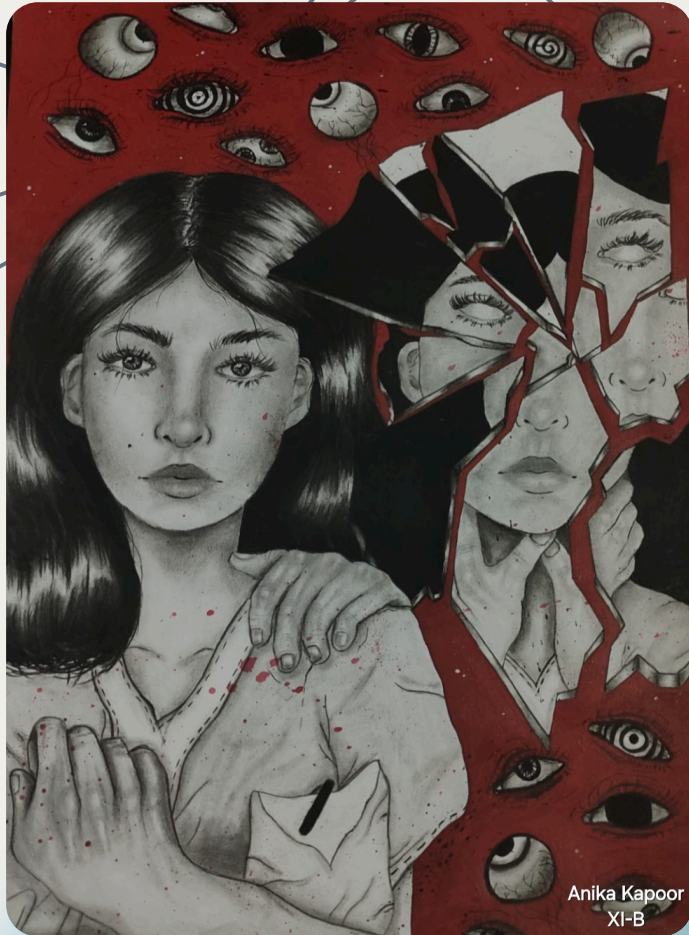


Nakshatra Kharkwal VII-A



Yashodhra Singh IX-B

The future of art starts here, in youthful hands.



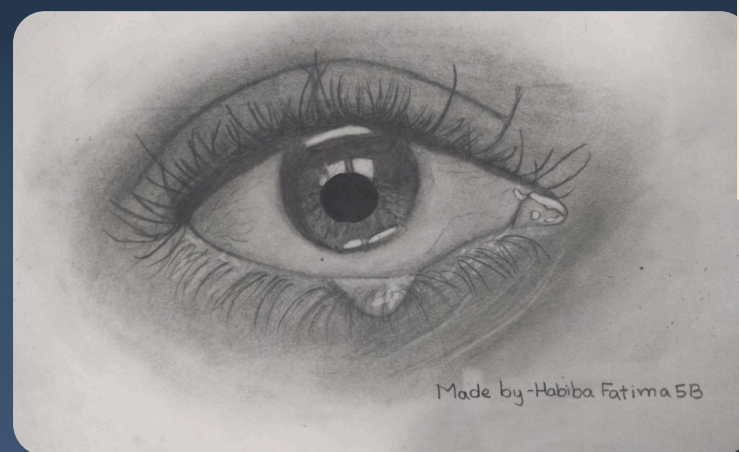


Agriya Pandey IX-C

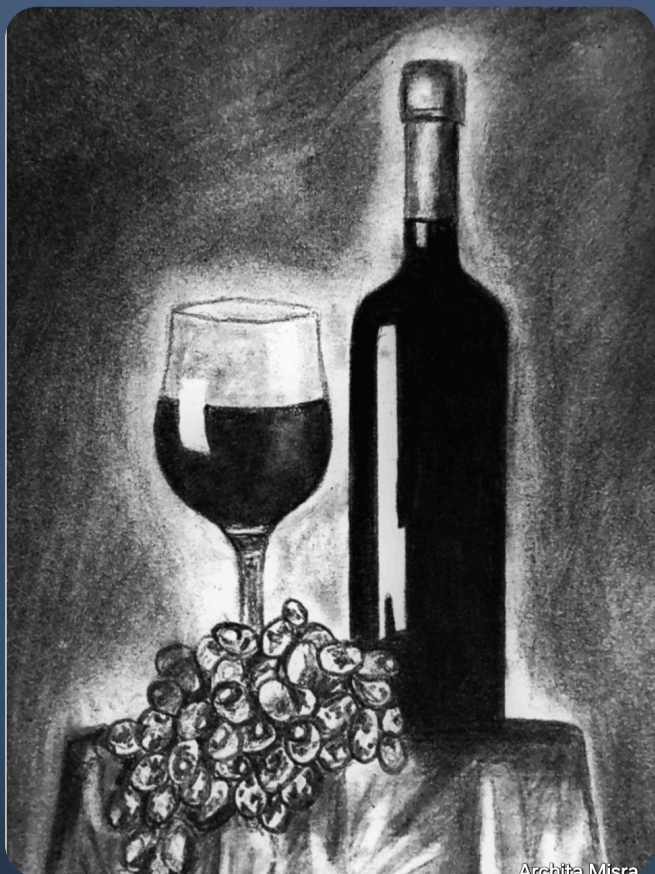
Agriya Pandey



Aditi Verma VI-A

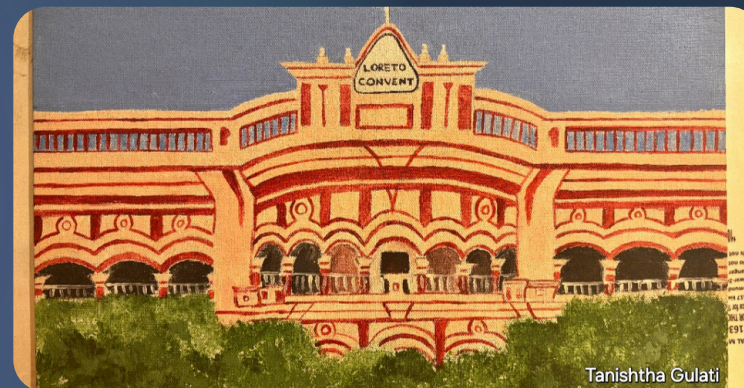


Habiba Fatima V-B



Archita Misra IX-C

Archita Misra



Tannishtha Gulati XI-C

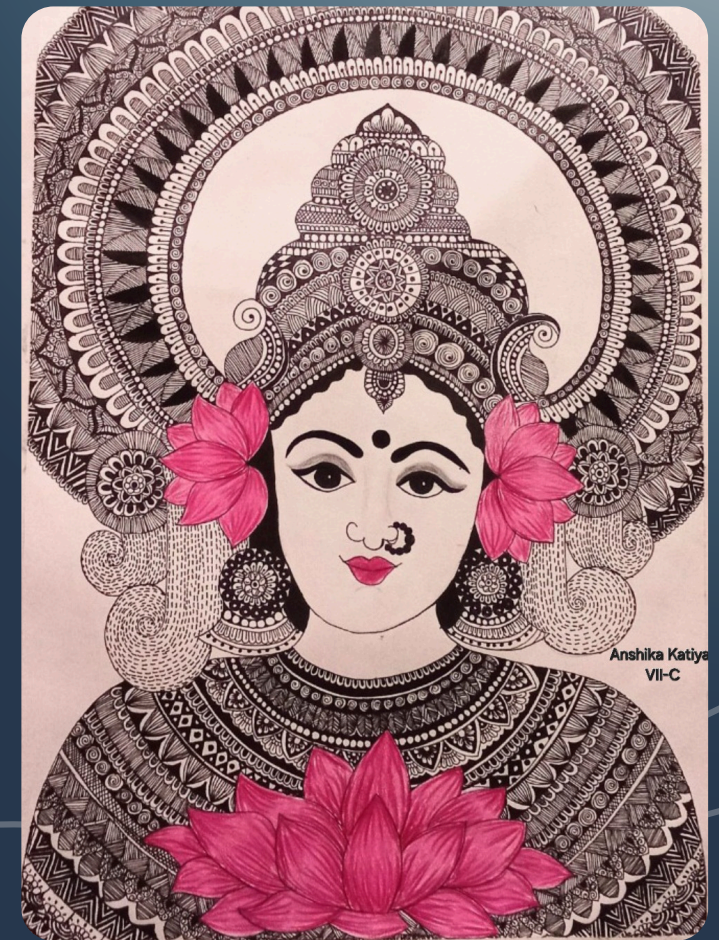
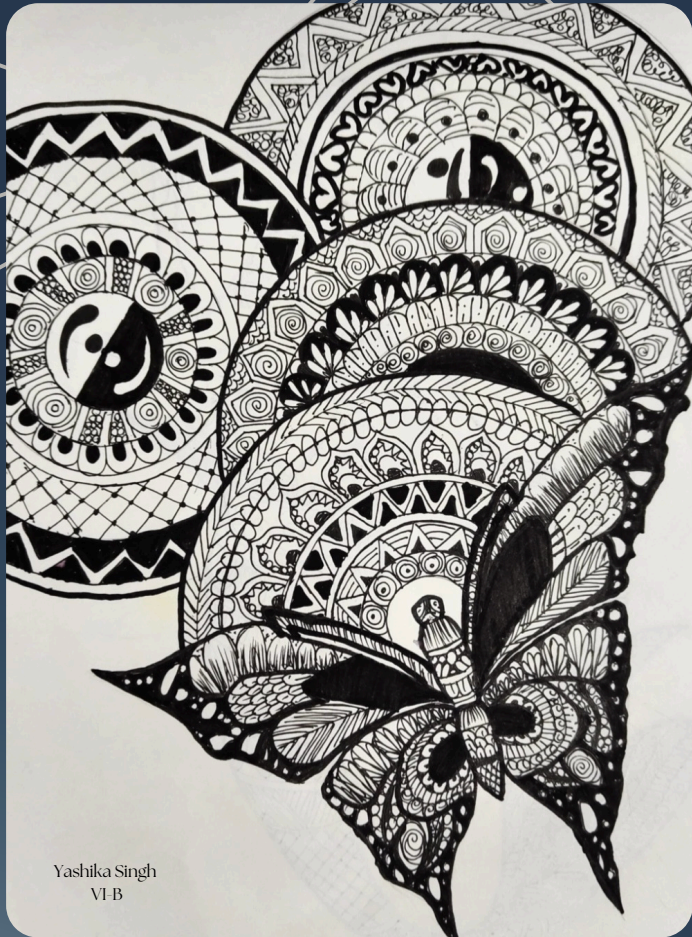
Tanishtha Gulati



Aanya Misra VII-A



Yashodhra Singh IX-B



From imagination to canvas, the magic unfolds.



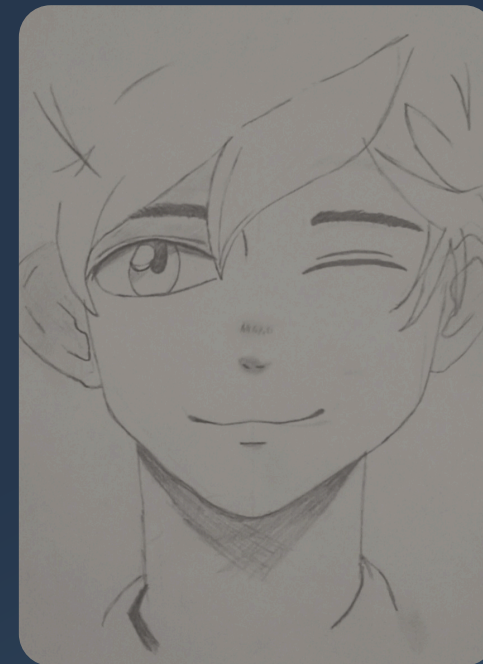
Shambavi Dwivedi IX-B



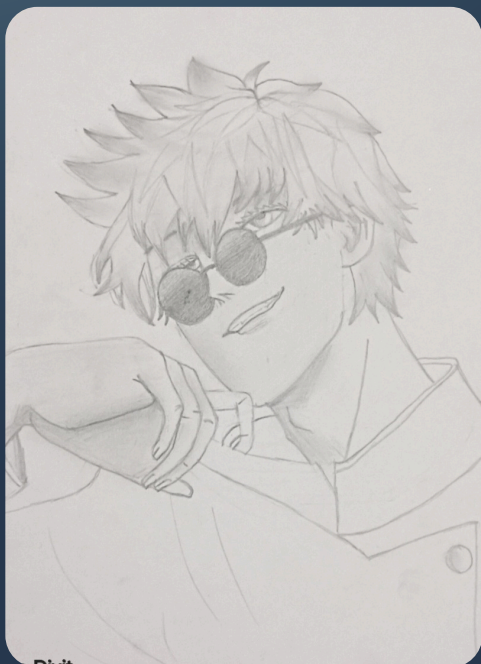
Nimrat Kaur VII-C



Vanya Gupta IX-B



Aadya Dixit VII-A



Aadya Dixit VII-A



Expressing thoughts, emotions, and dreams through art.

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