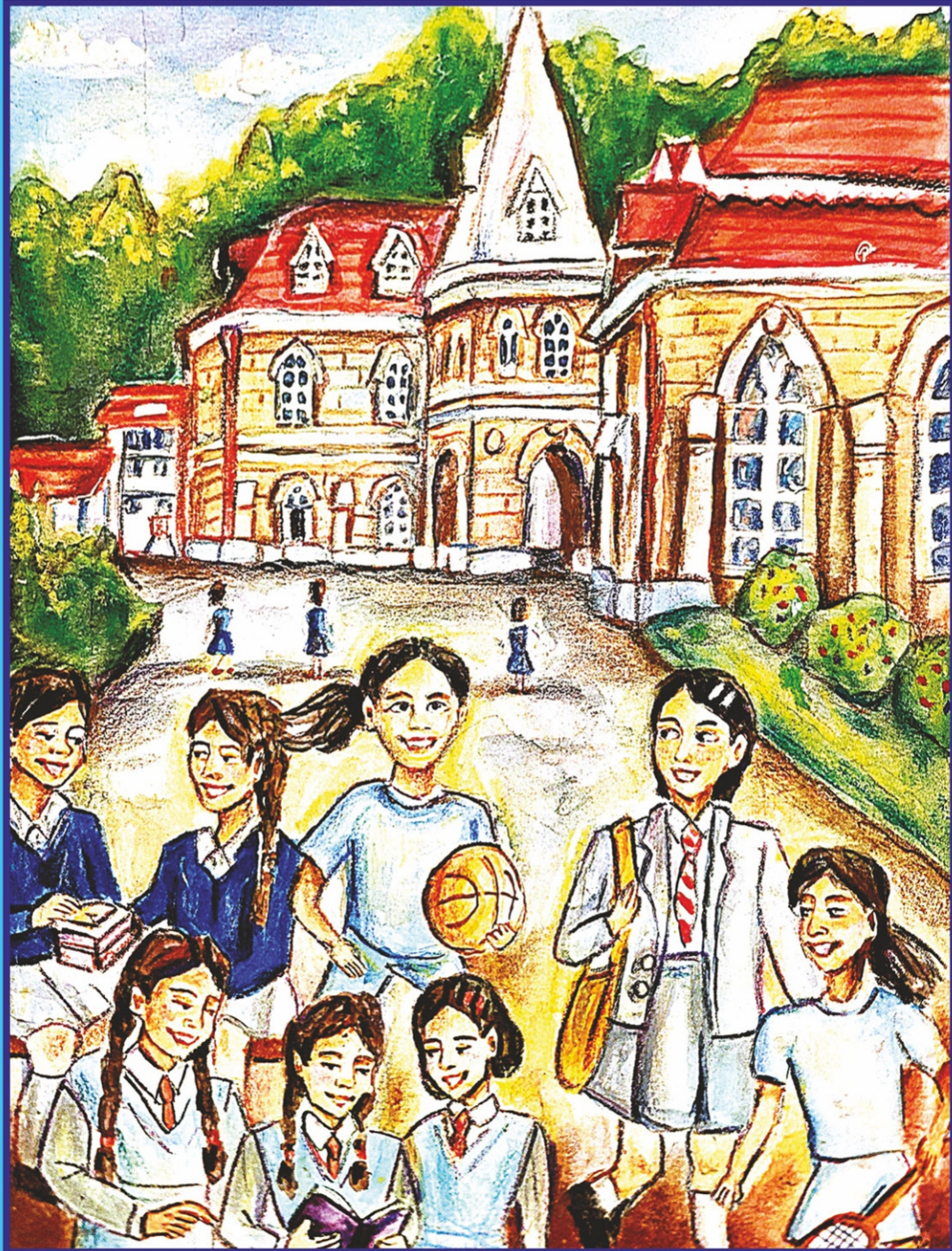




# Loreto Leaves









# Loreto Leaves

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## Mary Ward



Born on 23rd January 1585

Died on 30th January 1645

Mary Ward was an English Catholic religious sister who founded the Institute of the Blessed Virgin Mary, better known as the Sisters of Loreto. There is now a network of around 200 Mary Ward schools worldwide. Mary Ward was declared venerable by Pope Benedict XVI on 19 December 2009.

*Have a cheerful mind, a good understanding and a great desire for virtue.  
Of these a cheerful heart is most essential - Mary Ward*

## *Message from the Community Leader*



I extend my warmest greeting to students, teachers and parents and giving me an opportunity to give a write-up for your school magazine.

It is with pride and joy that I address you .Loreto Convent Darjeeling has a rich heritage dating back to 1846. When our pioneering Sisters began a mission of quality education in this beautiful hill station of Darjeeling . Form our humble beginnings with just a few students, we have grow into a vibrant community committed to academic, excellence, development, and strong values.

Over the decadeds, Loreto Convent has nurtured generations of young women, empowering them with proficiency in academics, languages, arts and leadership. Our students gave consistently excelled in board examinations and beyond making their mark in diverse fields across India and the world.

Our tradition of blending holistic and intellectual growth remains strong. As we continue this journey, we pledge to uphold the values of compassion, integrity, and service that have defined our school for nearly two centuries.

May you be inspired by stories of our legacy and the bright future that awaits every member of Loreto family.

With blessing and best wishes,

**Sr. Flora Anthony**  
Community Leader.



## *Message from the Principal*



Connecting through an e-platform is a boon when it brings joy, encouragement, and hope. With this conviction, I am delighted to announce the launch of our school's first e-magazine, showcasing the incredible activities and achievements of our students and faculty over the past six months.

The e-magazine not only highlights the diverse range of activities, events, and accomplishments that have taken place in our school but also reflects Loreto's commitment to providing holistic education to our students. It celebrates the hard work, dedication, and passion of our students and teachers.

We are grateful to Almighty God for guiding and blessing us in all our endeavors. May we continue to receive divine grace and wisdom, empowering us to make a positive impact in the Darjeeling hills and the world. May our students and staff uphold the ideals of Loreto, understanding that going deeper is more meaningful than merely going higher—for the deeper they go, the broader they become. May they remember that humility is greater than pride, and walking humbly leads them to their true selves.

I would like to extend my heartfelt gratitude to the students, teachers, and staff who have contributed to the creation of this e-magazine. Your efforts have made this project a success, and I am proud to witness the fruits of your labor.

I invite everyone to explore the e-magazine and experience the vibrancy of our school community. I am confident that this digital platform will continue to evolve and showcase the very best of our school's spirit and values.

Congratulations to the editorial team and all the students for your dedicated efforts in bringing this e-magazine to life.

**Sr. V. Punitha**  
Principal

## Message From The Coordinators



Dear Children,

Time is brief and fleeting, and soon you'll step out of school to take your place in the world. Whatever you learn during your school years is something you will carry with you all your life. So make the most of every opportunity. Pursue your passions and dreams – you're equipped to accomplish great things.

Remember, education is not just about academics, it's about building character, values, and empathy. Be grateful for the opportunities and nurturing environment you've been blessed with. Uphold the values of Loreto and strive to make a difference in the lives of those around you. Small efforts can have a huge impact, and each of us can contribute to making the world a little better and more beautiful. Keep this in mind as you grow and learn.

We are deeply grateful to our Principal Sr. V. Punitha and our community leader, Sr. Flora for their unwavering support, understanding and trusting our abilities.

Forever grateful to our colleagues and all the members of the staff for their consistent cooperation and dedication to our school's mission.

Special thanks to our Parents for their constant encouragement and support.

May God's blessings be upon each one of you.

Together, let's continue to work towards taking Loreto to newer heights making the vision of Mary Ward a reality.

With love and blessings.

**Mrs. R. Giri Chettri, Mrs S. Pradhan and Mr. R. Chettri**



## *Message from the Student Editorial Board*



It is with great excitement and pride that we present to you Volume 1 of Loreto Convent Darjeeling's first-ever e-magazine, a creative and reflective space dedicated to showcasing the voice, talent, and imagination of our student community. This edition marks the beginning of a two-part publication, and we are thrilled to share with you the first chapter of this meaningful journey.

We extend our deepest gratitude to our esteemed Principal, Sister Punitha, whose vision, support, and constant encouragement made this initiative possible. We are equally thankful to our dedicated teachers and mentors for guiding us at every step, and to every student who contributed with their words, art, ideas, and enthusiasm.

This magazine is more than just pages, it is a celebration of student expression, a mirror of school life, and a platform where creativity meets purpose. We hope that as you turn each page, you find inspiration, joy, and a sense of belonging.

We look forward to bringing you Volume 2, which will continue this celebration of thought and talent in the upcoming term.

Warm regards,

The Student Editorial Board

## *Loreto Chorus*

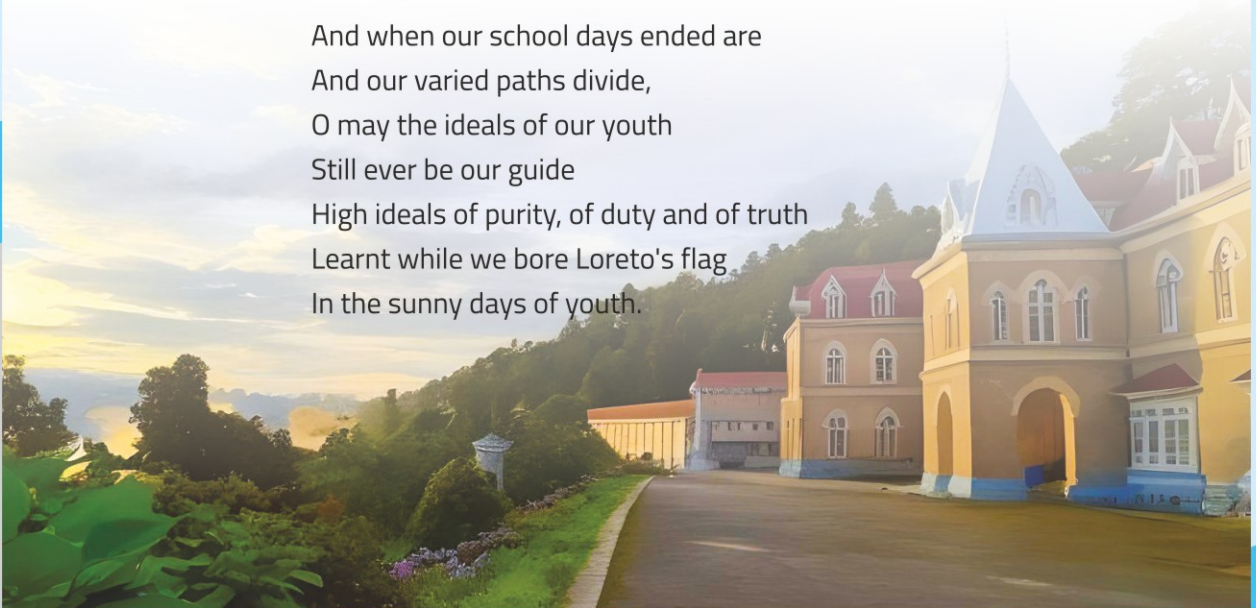
To East and West of that fair isle  
Where the first Loreto stands  
Loreto's banner now doth fly in many distant lands  
In sunny Spain, on Afric's strand,  
Under the Southern Cross,  
And Westward Ho, where rainbow hued  
Niagara's waters toss.

### *Chorus*

Loreto's banner gaily floats  
In lands both East and West.  
Loreto's name each girl reveres.  
And holds it ever blest.

But first Loreto found a home beneath our Indian skies  
Where now o'er plain and mountain peak.  
The well loved banner flies.  
Loreto's standard bearers we  
In girlhood's spring time gay  
O may we e'er be loyal and true  
To the school friends of today.

And when our school days ended are  
And our varied paths divide,  
O may the ideals of our youth  
Still ever be our guide  
High ideals of purity, of duty and of truth  
Learnt while we bore Loreto's flag  
In the sunny days of youth.







# Junior School

A Colourful Journey: Junior School Term One

## MARY WARD ACTIVITIES:

Mary Ward activities started from class 1 to 5 for the whole week. Children enjoyed making bookmarks, badges, writing maxims and quotes as well as making Mary Ward's collage on these days. Prizes were given to the winners in all categories.



## PARENT TEACHER MEETING

The Parent teacher meeting held on 7th, 8th and 17th March for various classes in the Junior school welcomed parents to the new academic session 2025.

The teachers presented a Power Point highlighting the school's vision, reflection on the general rules of conduct and discipline.

The policy statement on safeguarding and protecting children as well as social media awareness amongst parents and children was also discussed.

The meeting ended with a beautiful reminder on team work for the overall growth and development of our children.





## INVESTITURE CEREMONY & CLASS 5 A's SPECIAL ASSEMBLY

### Topic- "LEADERSHIP IN THE DIGITAL AGE."

The students of 5 A showed with the help of a skit and dance how social media has transformed the way we interact with each other and the world around us and how we can be responsible while using these social media platforms. The badges were also handed over by our Principal Sr. Punitha to our captains, vice captains along with the minders for this academic session. Our principal's message to the children was using their leadership positively to bring about an impact, without bullying others and limiting the use of social media platforms at such a young age for their own safety.





## BAGLESS DAY/EDUCATIONAL TRIP:

On the 22nd March 2025 and 5th April 2025, the teachers along with students of the Junior School had a special outing to the Shrubbery Nightingale Park and the Botanical Garden (Class 1-5).

The Children's eyes gleamed with excitement and anticipation. The essence of such trips is to inculcate learning outside the school premises and to enhance a deeper understanding through perception as well as observation.

On the first outing, the children were also made to draw, to mark and celebrate World Water Day. The two trips had been a pleasant and wonderful learning experience. It was evident that each child was able to bond with each other and had formed a strong sense of camaraderie. The children now look forward to such trips from school. When it was time to return, the happy energy and the smiles never faded.





## COLOUR DAY

Colour day was celebrated on 2nd April in the Junior School from Pre-Nursery to class 2 with great enthusiasm. Students explored various shades of colour through art, craft and class activities like thumb printing, clay models. Some students also talked about the benefits of fruits

and vegetables of the given colour.

The fun filled activity helped children learn about the significance of colours in our lives. It was a joyful experience that sparked creativity and teamwork in the class.

## Class 5 B's SPECIAL ASSEMBLY Topic- "DARE TO DREAM"

The students through their assembly focused on encouraging everyone to prove their aspirations in the midst of challenges with courage, dedication and hard work.

Through their readings, quotes, melodies and dance they were able to instill and share the message of a dormant potential in each of us awaiting to be set free and what steps need to be taken to achieve our goals.





## Class 5 C's SPECIAL ASSEMBLY

### Topic- "A MESSAGE OF HOPE AND NEW BEGINNINGS"

The students of class 5 C came together to present a beautiful as well as meaningful assembly on Easter giving us a message of hope. The children began by walking us through the important days of the Holy week and explaining the significance behind each of these days.

Through their role play, the story of Easter was brought to life. Through their performance, they shared a powerful message about love, forgiveness, kindness, hope and renewal. Their hard work and sincerity shone through, making it a memorable experience for all.



## DRAWING COMPETITION

A Drawing Competition was conducted on 16th April for Classes KG to V, where students were given class-wise topics such as My Hometown Darjeeling, Disney Characters and Flora and Fauna. The children participated with great excitement and creativity, bringing their ideas to life with colours and imagination.

The variety of expressions and artistic efforts displayed by the students were truly commendable. Winners were selected from each section under First, Second, Third and Consolation categories. It was a delightful event that encouraged self-expression and a love for art.





## Class 4 A's SPECIAL ASSEMBLY Topic- "EARTH DAY"

On 22nd April the students of 4 A presented a special assembly in celebration of Earth Day. The event commenced with a touching recitation honoring Mother Earth. The assembly featured short but impactful messages and performance illustrating simple yet meaningful ways we can all contribute to protecting and beautifying our planet. The assembly concluded with a melodious song dedicated to Earth followed by a meaningful prayer.





## JUNIOR SCHOOL CONCERT

The Junior School Concert held from 21st to 23rd May was based on the Walt Disney Animation film FROZEN. The story centers on the relationship between two sisters, Elsa and Anna. Elsa has magical powers to freeze everything, which she doesn't know how to control. After inheriting the throne, she flees causing the kingdom to become Frozen in eternal winter and nearly kills her sister. She must sacrifice and show true love to save the day.

The students of class 4 and 5 participated enthusiastically making this Annual Concert a success.

The choir, comprising students from Class 3 and 4, sang beautifully, setting the mood with their melodious voices. The actors from Class 5 brought the story to life with confidence and flair. Each child on stage truly shone, making the event memorable.

Everyone gave their best for all three consecutive days. The parents were overwhelmed with joy and pride to see their children performing so confidently.

Meanwhile, students from KG to Class 2 added to the fun and excitement with their colourful Variety Show, bringing smiles and cheer to the audience.

















## Class 4 B's SPECIAL ASSEMBLY Topic- "WORLD BEE DAY"

The assembly highlighted on the importance of bees in our ecosystem. Students shared fascinating facts about bees, their role in pollination and the need for their conservation. A skit demonstrated the dangers of bee population decline followed by a beautiful poem. It concluded with a pledge and a prayer to protect these tiny armies and promote environmental awareness.





## HANDWRITING COMPETITION

A Handwriting Competition was held on 6th June for students from KG to Class V. The aim was to encourage neatness, legibility and presentation in writing. Students participated with great enthusiasm, putting in their best efforts to showcase their handwriting skills.

From each section, First, Second and Third prize winners were selected, along with a Consolation prize. It was heartening to see the care and effort each child had taken, making the competition a successful and encouraging experience for all.



## EARTH DAY & ENVIRONMENT DAY

The JPIC Club organized a series of meaningful activities to mark Earth Day and World Environment Day, aiming to create awareness and encourage sustainable living among students.

On Earth Day, a special programme titled Adopt a Plant was held, where all captains and monitors of the Junior School were given plant saplings to adopt and care for. Our community leader, Sister Flora, Reverend Principal, Sister Punitha and teachers also joined the initiative by adopting a plant, setting a beautiful example of

responsibility and care for the environment.

On World Environment Day, students of Class IV participated in a hands-on activity where they were taught to make "Duna" traditional leaf bowls, using banana leaves. It was a simple yet powerful reminder of how eco-friendly alternatives can be part of our daily lives.

These activities not only sparked environmental consciousness but also encouraged students to take small, thoughtful steps towards a greener and more sustainable future.



## Class 4 C's SPECIAL ASSEMBLY- WORLD ENVIRONMENT DAY Topic- "FOCUS ON ENVIRONMENTAL RESPONSIBILITY AND OUR ROLE"

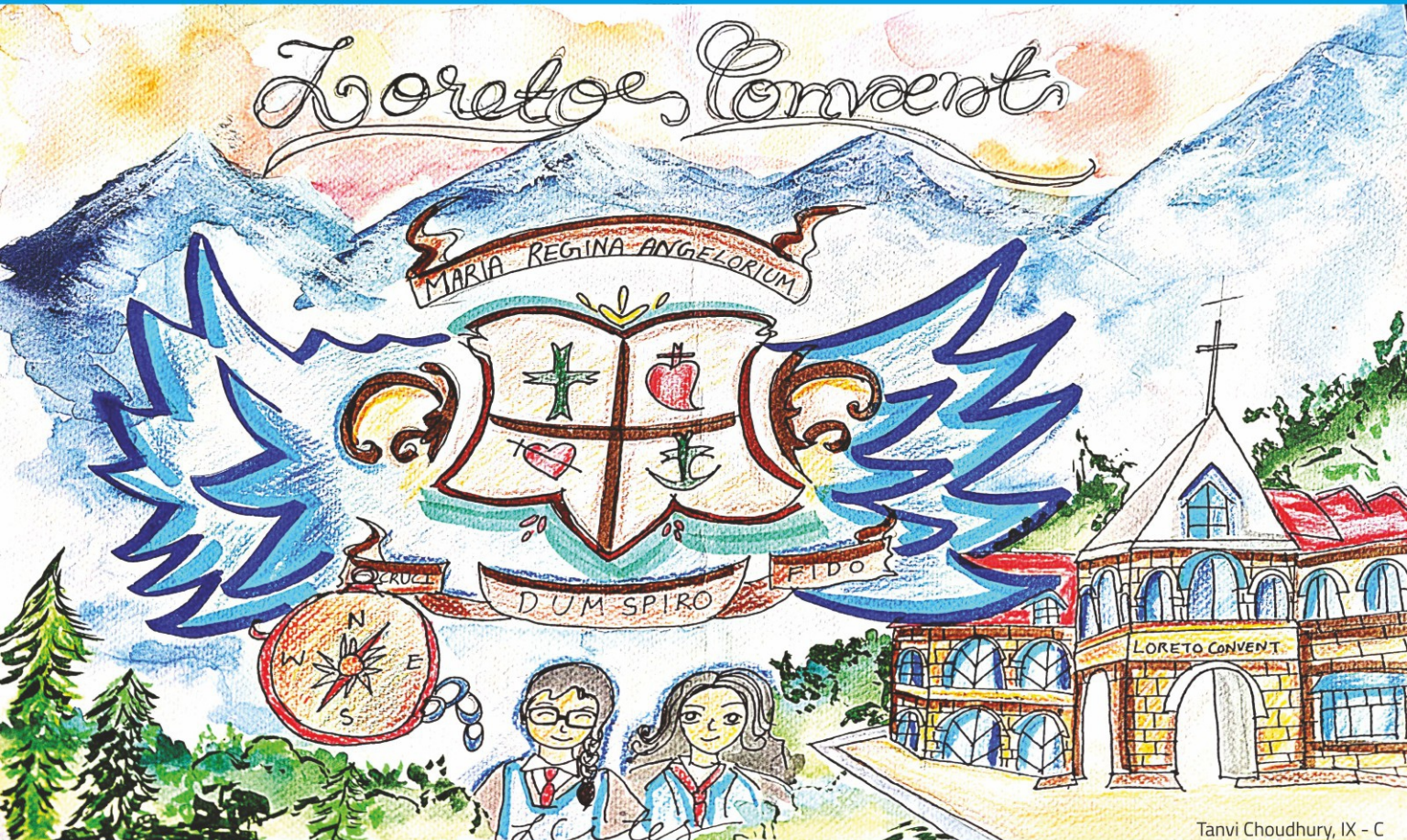
A skit 'The Trial of plastic' presented by the students showed the devastating impact of plastic and our carelessness in its consumption as well as disposal.

"Keepers of the Earth, a captivating song" reinforced the core message of guardianship and

our responsibility towards the planet.

The assembly concluded with a sense of hope demonstrating that through education and engagement, a greener future is not just a dream but an achievable goal.





# Senior School Activities





## The Mass of The Holy Spirit

**Anugraha Mukhia**

Class X C

As every New Year unfolds with immense enthusiasm and ardour, it is necessary for us to seek the wisdom and counsel of the Holy Spirit in order to welcome the opportunities as well as challenges we are to face in the year. Therefore, at the beginning of each year, our school celebrates The Mass of The Holy Spirit, to invoke God's Spirit for guidance and inspiration as we welcome the New Year.

This year the mass was celebrated on 26th February, 2025 and we were honoured to have Father Fredrick Lepcha to celebrate the Holy Eucharistic celebration with school community. The mass proceeded by heartfelt prayers and soulful hymns sung beautifully by the

students. Fr. Fredrick's homily was simple yet impactful, highlighting the gifts and fruits of The Holy Spirit, and reminding us to live in accordance with God's will, just as Mary Ward did emphasising the importance of The Holy Spirit in our lives which we are to spend fulfilling the will of God as Mary Ward did.

The mass came to a close in an atmosphere of reverence and repose.

As per tradition, Father Fredrick blessed the classrooms and the school premises. The Mass left behind a peaceful ambience, resonating profoundly with our hearts and minds which had been infused by the venerable knowledge of the Holy Spirit.







## The Investiture Ceremony

Purvi Agarwal

Class XII C

*"The function of leadership is to produce more leaders,  
not more followers"- Ralph Nader*

Loreto Convent, Darjeeling held its investiture ceremony on 26th February, 2025 to formally appoint the office bearers for the academic session. This solemn occasion marked the beginning of a new leadership journey for the elected captains and prefects.

The ceremony began with an insightful introduction on the essence of leadership, followed by the grand march as students received their badges and flags from the principal. Every office bearers pledge to uphold the school the school's values with sincerity, loyalty and responsibility. The Principal addressed the



gathering, congratulating the newly appointed leaders and expressing her hope for a harmonious school year. The event concluded on an inspiring note, leaving behind a deep sense of pride and purpose in every heart.





## Crowning of our Lady

On the 2nd of May, our school proudly celebrated the Crowning of the Lady, an annual tradition that holds deep spiritual and cultural significance in our institution. This much-awaited event honours Mother Mary, the Queen of Heaven, and reflects our devotion, love, and gratitude towards her.

The celebration began with a sense of serenity and joy as students, teachers, and staff gathered to take part in this sacred occasion. The atmosphere was filled with reverent energy as the flower girls, dressed in white, led the procession, symbolising purity and grace. They gently scattered flower petals along the path as a tribute to the Blessed Virgin.

The event was enriched by soulful hymns and moments of silent reflection. Every moment of the ceremony was a heartfelt expression of faith and admiration for Mother Mary while upholding

the values we cherish as a school community.

The highlight of the celebration was the crowning ceremony, where the Head Girl of the school was given the honour of placing a beautiful crown on the statue of Mother Mary. This symbolic act signifies her as our spiritual Queen and eternal mother, a guiding light in our lives.

The Crowning of the Lady is more than just a ritual—it is a moment that reminds us of the values Mary represents: purity, humility, kindness, obedience, and unwavering faith. It encourages us to emulate her in our daily lives and to grow into compassionate, responsible individuals.

The celebration ended with a final hymn, leaving everyone spiritually uplifted and united. As we continue this annual tradition, we are reminded of the importance of faith, community, and the gentle strength of Mother Mary's love.







## Women's Day

**Mrinal Dewan**

Class X C

On 8th March 2025, the students of Class 10C organized a special assembly to celebrate International Women's Day with the theme "Accelerating Actions," symbolized by the phoenix, representing hope, resilience, and the strength to rise again.

The event began with a powerful drama written and performed by students, portraying the restrictions placed on women by society. This was followed by a graceful dance, a poem titled A Girl Reborn highlighting determination and empowerment, and a prayer in five languages emphasizing unity among women.

A presentation showcased the roles and contributions of women in society, followed by a video segment featuring pictures and clips of female teachers and staff. A delightful surprise awaited everyone as the male teachers performed a song appreciating women.

The Principal then addressed the gathering, acknowledging the efforts of students and teachers and emphasizing the importance of honouring women every day. The event concluded with the distribution of sweets and origami tulips, making it a memorable and enriching assembly that was deeply appreciated by all.







## Workers' Day

**Saanvi Subedi**

Class XII C

On 2nd May, 2025 the students of class 12 C hosted a special assembly and entertainment program to celebrate Worker's Day honouring the dedication and effort of our support staff.

Unlike the usual, this year the entire program was conducted in Nepali for the better communication between us and our dear support staff members. The event began with lightening of the candles, prayers, readings, quotes and a hymn. Followed by presentation of khadas and flowers as a token of appreciation. A variety of

colourful performances including cultural dances, a skit, songs, a medley and a heartfelt message added vibrancy to the celebration.

The program, conducted in Nepali, aimed to strengthen the bond between the student and the staff. The event concluded with words of encouragement from teachers and heartfelt gratitude expressed by our guests, leaving a lasting reminder that, as Martin Luther King Jr said, "No work is insignificant; all labours that uplifts humanity has dignity and importance".







## Rabindra Jayanti, 2025

**Shreeya Lepcha**

Class XII A 'Sc

Rabindra Jayanti 2025 was celebrated in our school on the 9th of May to honour the birth anniversary of Gurudev Rabindranath Tagore - a Bengali polymath, reformer, educator, and literary icon of the 19th and 20th centuries. The event began with a group rendition of Rabindra Sangeet that filled the hall with melodious voices, followed by a graceful dance performance on "Eso He Boishakh" and a brief introduction about Tagore's early life and contributions. Another captivating dance titled "Eso Shyamolo Sundaro" by class VIII

further elevated the celebration. A short dance drama named "Horikhela," written by Tagore in 1888, was then performed. The final dance centred around women empowerment, portraying Tagore's view of women as warriors and the core strength of society, emphasizing that women are not limited to the kitchen but are meant to soar through Tagore's music, poetry, and prose in an era dominated by men. The celebration concluded with everyone rising to sing the national anthem in honour of Tagore - the man who ruled many hearts.







## Inter House Quiz Competition, 2025

Vijaya Hangma Subba,

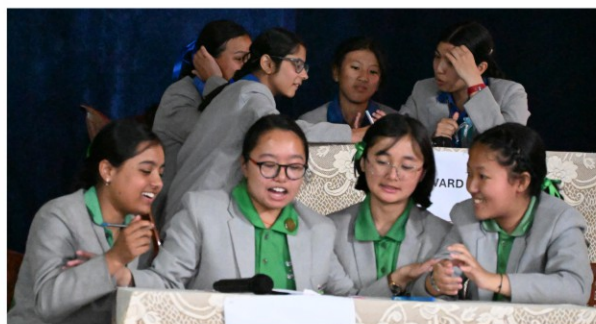
Class XII A

The Inter-House quiz Competition was held on 31st May 2025 in the Rink, Loreto Convent, Darjeeling. It was an exciting and vibrant event that brought together students from all four houses in a thrilling test of knowledge and teamwork.

The quiz was divided into three categories - Classes 6 to 8, 9 and 10, and 11 and 12. Each house was represented by four of their best quizzers in each group. The event was conducted by Mr. Rahul A. Pradhan, a brilliant quiz master

and the founder of the organisation - MKBS (Mukh Band Kam Suru), whose energy and sharp questions kept everyone on their toes.

Teresa Mons and Delphine Hart tied for overall first place, followed by Teresa Ball in second and Mary Ward in the third. It was an enriching experience for all involved, with each team giving their best. The quiz not only tested knowledge but also brought out the true spirit of teamwork, courage and joy in learning.











## Battle of Minds; a Chronicle

Anugraha Mukhia

Class X C

*'The beauty of a chess move lies not in its appearance but in the thought behind it - Aron Nimzowitsch*

The Anglo-Indian Chess Tournament 2025 hosted by Dow Hill School, Kurseong on 28th March, brought together students of Darjeeling, Kalimpong and Kurseong for an intellectually engaging event.

Each of the participants felt a sudden wave of nervousness. However, as the ice was broken by the affable interactions between the participants from various schools, everyone felt quite at ease. There were four intellectual games in total and after each game the tension grew. All the students showed off their diligent and meticulous skills in critical thinking. Chess is a

game where players have to think two steps ahead and all the girls did exactly that as per their capabilities. The event came to a close with a prize-distribution ceremony which was a grand and prestigious occasion. Two of our girls triumphantly earned their well-deserved wins. All of us returned with a sense of contentment as the day had proved to be fruitful.

The Anglo-Indian Chess Tournament, 2025 truly proved to be a resounding success for those who managed to row their boat to the shore of victory and also a distinguished forum where the participants learned to concede with grace.





## A Masterpiece of Upcycled Art & Sustainability

We are thrilled to announce the installation of a one-of-a-kind 3D wall sculpture, a dazzling transformation of our campus that has turned school waste into breathtaking art. Born from the visionary leadership of Reverend Principal Sister Punitha and the JPIC team, this project embodies Loreto's commitment to creativity and planetary care. Spearheaded by our gifted alumna Mrs. Reena Chhetri, with invaluable support from Ms.

Shravasti Lama and our passionate students, the sculpture is entirely crafted from repurposed school waste – giving discarded materials new life as a symbol of hope and innovation. More than an art installation, it's a living lesson in sustainability, proving beauty can rise from what we might overlook. Come witness this inspiring fusion of art and environmental action!





## JPIC Activities

From 22nd April 2025, the school undertook a series of impactful environmental and awareness activities. A student-led awareness assembly was held on World Earth Day, followed by a creative initiative from 5th to 31st May, where school waste was transformed into relief sculptures on campus pillars, promoting recycling through functional art. On 31st May, Class 7A students, along with JPIC teachers, participated in the Himalayan Cleanup Drive across public areas in Darjeeling. On 2nd June, an educational board on the environmental and health impacts of plastic was displayed, an assembly programme was held addressing global conservation challenges, and students took part in a plantation drive and walkathon organised by St. Joseph's, Darjeeling, to declare the town a 'horn free zone'. The celebrations continued on 9th June with 'Beat Plastic Pollution' initiatives, the observation of Traditional Day with ethnic food displays

promoting cultural unity, and the inauguration of waste-material wall sculptures showcasing creative recycling. On 10th June, a donated avocado sapling was planted to enhance green cover, while the Junior School JPIC taught traditional leaf plate (duna) making to encourage zero-waste lunches. Health awareness was also prioritised, with an assembly on 11th June addressing the risks of sugar consumption and diabetes prevention, supported by educational displays; this initiative was further strengthened on 15th July with updated sugar awareness boards to foster long-term behavioural change. On 19th July, a plantation drive was organised at Takdah Garden and Dabaipani to promote ecological awareness and give back to nature. Finally, on 29th July, upcycled sack bags were distributed to carpool drivers as a practical solution to reduce littering while instilling the values of sustainability in children.









## LTS Activities

The LTS Club undertook several meaningful initiatives during the year. On 31st May, as a part of its gardening project, members (students) planted marigold saplings to enhance the beauty of the school campus. Every Saturday, the club conducts literacy classes aimed at supporting underprivileged children with their studies, thereby fostering educational growth and

confidence among them. To support the club's outreach programme, a fundraising canteen is organised on 30th of every month with active participation from members. As part of the outreach efforts, on 31st July the club visited a Buddhist school and organised a Sit and Draw Competition, which saw the enthusiastic participation of 26 students.





## SAT Club Activities

On 17th March, the traffic police were felicitated in appreciation of their exemplary service. On 15th April, an awareness programme on human trafficking was conducted, followed by a fundraising initiative on 17th July through the setting up of a canteen. On 31st July, the World Day Against Trafficking in Persons was observed, during which students visited the offices of the District Judge, Additional District Judge, Chief Judicial Magistrate, President of the Bar

Association, Superintendent of Police, DYSP Traffic, Special Juvenile Police Office, Women Police OC, and SI Cyber Crime in their town, presenting purple roses as a symbol of dignity and hope to highlight the plight of trafficking victims. On 4th August, a collaboration was initiated with the SAT Club members of another school to plan and coordinate upcoming activities.





## Report on SAS Basketball Tournament

### Junior Basketball team

On 2nd April, students from classes 6 and 7 represented our school at the SAS Diamond Jubilee Basketball Tournament. The team, accompanied by Miss M. Tamang, played 3 matches across two days, facing tough competition from schools like St. Xavier's and St. Philomena.

Though we couldn't qualify for the semi-finals,

we ended on a high note by winning our final match against St. George's school. The experience was enriching as we build team work, gain confidence, and made new friends. The host school was warm and welcoming, and we were grateful for the opportunity to improve our skills while enjoying every moment of the journey.







## AIS Basketball Tournament

**Shahina Dewan**  
Games Captain

*'Talent wins games, but teamwork and intelligence win championships.' - Michael Jordan*

The AIS Basketball Tournament 2025, hosted by St. Joseph's Convent Kalimpong this April, was more than just a competition - it was a celebration of spirit, grit, and the love for the game. With three participating schools - St. Joseph's Convent, Loreto Convent and Dr. Graham's Homes - the tournament saw spirited matches in both ICSE and ISC categories over two days of intense action.

Our teams, representing AIS in both categories, set out early from Darjeeling and reached Kalimpong by 12 noon.

### **DAY 1 - League Matches unfold**

The first match saw SJC and DGH (ICSE) going head to head in a high paced opener. It was followed by the ISC match between the same two schools, where impressive tactics and a battle of endurance played out on court.

Later that day, LCD clashed with DGH in the ICSE division, with both sides putting up tight defence and fast paced attacks. The final match of the day was the ISC match between SJC and LCD, which was packed with moments of brilliance and resilience from both teams.

### **DAY 2 - Deciders and Finals**

The second day began early, with crisp morning air setting the tone for the ISC match between LCD and DGH at around 9 AM- a decisive game that would determine the finalists.

Despite our ISC team putting in tremendous effort and teamwork during the league stage, we narrowly missed the spot in the finals with 11-14. Just 3 points away. DGH advanced to face SJC in the championship game.

In the ICSE category, our girls showcased extraordinary discipline, sharp coordination, and unwavering determination. Though we fell just short of the finals, they proudly secured the runners up position, having made a mark with our grit and unity.

### **More than just a game**

The closing ceremony honoured talent and spirit alike. Trophies, medals and applause celebrated more than just wins-they marked friendships, resilience and unforgettable memories.

In the words of our coach Ghenla, "The result is just one side of the game; the joy of playing is the side that stays with you forever".

Though we returned with a runners up title in ICSE and a third place finish in ISC, we brought home so much more: experiences, friendships, growth, and a deeper love for the game.







## International Sports Day Celebration, 2025

**Shreeya Lepcha**

Class XII A 'Sc'  
Sports Club.

*"Alone we can do so little, together we can do so much"- Hellen Keller*

On 7th April, 2025 Loreto Convent Darjeeling held a short special assembly to mark International Sports Day. Internationally, Sport's Day is celebrated on 6th April but since it was the weekend we decided to celebrate it on Monday.

The assembly began with a welcome speech, followed by an introduction about the guest of honour Miss Richa Bala Chettri, an alumni of Loreto Convent, Darjeeling who has excelled in her sports' career and is now working as a Physical Education teacher at Dowhill School, Kurseong. The theme for the year 2025-2026, "Levelling the Playing Field: Sport for Social Inclusion" was highlighted through speeches, skits and presentation focusing on teamwork,

equality and the power of sport to bring change.

As we moved towards the end of our program, we presented our guest teachers and students with a song "Hall of Fame" and a presentation on how we as women can achieve so much in this field alike men. The power point presentation explained how people will judge us despite our success and achievements highlighting the key components 'consistency' and 'hard work'.

The program concluded with a vote of thanks by Principal Rev. Sr. Punitha and an inspiring speech by Miss Chettri, urging students to chase their dreams with courage. "It's only crazy until you do it yourself."

Our teams, representing AIS in both categories,



set out early from Darjeeling and reached Kalimpong by 12 noon.

#### DAY 1 - League Matches unfold

The first match saw SJC and DGH (ICSE) going head to head in a high paced opener. It was followed by the ISC match between the same two schools, where impressive tactics and a battle of endurance played out on court.

Later that day, LCD clashed with DGH in the ICSE division, with both sides putting up tight defence and fast paced attacks. The final match of the day was the ISC match between SJC and LCD, which

was packed with moments of brilliance and resilience from both teams.

#### DAY 2 - Deciders and Finals

The second day began early, with crisp morning air setting the tone for the ISC match between LCD and DGH at around 9 AM- a decisive game that would determine the finalists.

Despite our AIS ISC team putting in tremendous effort and teamwork during the league stage, we narrowly missed the spot in the finals with 11-14. Just 3 points away. DGH advanced to face SJC in the championship game.







## Annual Sports Day

**Shahina Dewan (Games Captain)**

**Sulakshana Rai (Games Vice Captain)**

The annual sports for the session 2025-2026 of Loreto Convent Darjeeling was held with great enthusiasm and grandeur in the month of May. It was a day of celebration and camaraderie, bringing together students from classes 6 to 12 to showcase their athletic talents and team spirit. This year's event was organised around the inspiring theme "Seasons of Change", symbolising growth, transition, and resilience.

It was a two day event, where on the first day i.e. on the 15th May, the students presented the event to the junior school, giving the younger students a glimpse into the excitement and sportsmanship that defines Sports Day. The chief guest was our very own junior school teacher Mrs. S. Sherpa who ended the event with a Vote of Thanks.

The main event took place the following day. The morning began with rain showers, leaving many unsure if the day would proceed. However, as in favour of the Loreto spirit, the skies cleared and the weather turned pleasantly cool with no further rain or harsh sun. The day began with the arrival of the chief guest Mr. Peter Lepcha from St. Paul's School.

The event opened with a flag hoisting, national anthem and a grand march-past. Each house marched proudly in their respective colours, showcasing excellent discipline. The school band played energetic tunes that lifted the spirits of both participants and spectators.

Next, the torch relay began with the six White House captains running around the field, symbolising unity, energy, and true spirit of sportsmanship.

The day featured with a wide range of athletic competitions - including 100, 200, 400, 800, and 1500 meters race; 4x100 meters relay; high jump; broad jump; javelin, shot put and discus throw. In between the races and other athletic events the students from different classes had performed beautiful drills which held powerful meanings.

The event concluded with a Vote of Thanks by the Chief Guest. Our Principal appreciated the efforts of all participants and encouraged students to embrace every season of change as an opportunity for growth. The day ended on a high note, filled with unity, pride and joy-making Annual Sports Day 2025 truly memorable and inspiring.





## Annual Sports Day





## Annual Sports Day





## Annual Sports Day







## AIS Volleyball Carnival, 2025

Ronika Rai, X C

*"Winning and losing are a part of the game. What matters the most is the hard work you put in.  
Your determination during the game and above all your experience"*

This year the AIS Volleyball Carnival was hosted by Dr. Graham's Homes, Kalimpong on 17th May. We were accompanied by Miss A. Thapa, Sir P. Lama, Sir B. Bagri and our couch Sir Z. Khan. After a long tiring drive we reached Dr.Graham's Homes at around 8:00p.m., where we were welcomed by the students.

Dr. Graham's Homes were celebrating quasiquicentennial (125 years) of their establishment because of which both the matches for BOYS and GIRLS category were held simultaneously.

The day started off with some speeches. The ICSE team gave their best and played against St. Joseph's Convent and Mount Hermon School.

Even though the game were not in the favour of the ICSE team, our ISC team played exceptionally well and emerged as runner up. Each player played remarkably. Our team members showed true sportsmanship and hard work. The over all results were as follows:

ISC: 1st - St. Joseph's Convent, Kalimpong

2nd – Loreto Convent, Darjeeling

ICSE: 1st- St. Joseph's Convent, Kalimpong

2nd - Mount Hermon School, Darjeeling

Indeed it was a very good experience for all of us to learn and grow. Winning and losing are inevitable but what really matters is the memories made in the long run that shall be cherished forever.







## Senior School Bagless Days

**Apeksha Rai**  
Class XI A

This year Loreto Convent Darjeeling introduced a new concept to further enrich the student's learning experience, in the form of 'Bagless Days.' On certain Saturdays students are instructed not to bring any books and simply attend school for various interactive events arranged by our teachers and students alike.

The first and second bagless days involved field trips for classes KG to XII, except class XI as their session had not begun yet. The students were taken to institutes like museums, zoos, old age homes, orphanages, post offices and factories in Kalimpong as well as the Science City in Siliguri according to their streams as seen fit for their interests.

On the 12th of April we observed our third bagless day. Teachers versus students basketball and volleyball matches were held in the respective courts, and students were allowed to participate or simply watch whichever one they preferred. Sports and other such extracurricular activities have been greatly emphasised this year,

and as it was a bright, sunny day, we were eager to be active and spend our time outside.

The Inter-House Quiz Competition was held on the next bagless day, the 31st of May, where students from Class VI to XII were separated into three categories. It was hosted by Mr. Rahul A. Pradhan, the founder of MKBS, who made it a wonderful experience with his self made questions which were both amusing and thought provoking. On the same day, the LTS club of our school held a project in which students from Class XI and XII planted flowers on our school campus with the guidance of the working staff.

These hands-on experiences further shape our students and make us better individuals. We get the opportunity to become better socialisers and more conscious human beings, which we couldn't have achieved otherwise. Bagless days are not meant to signify a break from education, but rather education without textbooks, encouraging us to find ways to learn and grow outside of our classrooms.





## Senior School Bagless Days





## Senior School Bagless Days





## Cultural Exchange Programme - Shillong

Ms J Pradhan & Ms D Pradhan

Students from Loreto Convent Darjeeling participated in the Cultural Exchange Programme 2025 hosted by Loreto Convent Shillong from 19th to 22nd May. The four-day event was a vibrant celebration of cultural diversity, learning, and friendship.

The programme featured traditional dance performances by students from both schools, visits to notable sites like the Don Bosco Museum and Elephant Falls, and interactive sessions that

highlighted the rich heritage of Meghalaya and Darjeeling. Prayer services, cultural presentations, and sharing moments deepened the bond between the two schools.

The exchange concluded with a warm farewell ceremony, leaving students with cherished memories and a deeper appreciation for each other's culture. We extend our heartfelt thanks to Loreto Shillong for their generous hospitality and beautifully organised event.









## Jubilee Celebration







## Loreto Convent, Darjeeling

### *Mrs. Rachana Giri Chettri*



Today, with hearts full of gratitude and admiration, we celebrate Mrs. Rachana Giri Chettri, a beloved daughter of Loreto Convent, for completing 25 years of exemplary service—a journey marked by compassion, commitment, and an enduring love for education and community.

Born to late Mr. Gyaneswar Giri and Mrs. Radhika Devi Giri, and the youngest among her siblings—brother late Mr Sanjay Giri and sister Ms. Vijaya Giri—Mrs. Rachana Giri has always stood out for her warmth, strength, and sense of duty. She shares her life with her devoted husband, Mr. Rupen Chettri, and their cherished son, Shashwat Chettri, who are both a source of strength and joy. Ms Giri's life is all the more blessed and enriched by the presence of her son-cum-nephew Soham Giri.

Her connection with Loreto began not as a teacher, but as a student walking the same corridors she would one day return to with a teacher's heart. A proud Loreto alumna, Mrs Giri completed her schooling at Loreto Convent, Darjeeling, then earned her Honours in Zoology from St. Joseph's College, followed by a Master's degree from Sikkim Manipal University and a B.Ed from SRKBT College.

From her early days, Mrs Giri dazzled as a beacon of leadership and charisma. She was then the Vice Captain of Nazareth House, now Teresa Mons House. She infused every moment with her vibrant energy, shining brightly in elocution, dance, and basketball. Her dramatic prowess truly captivated audiences; she breathed life into Eliza in "My Fair Lady", a performance that crowned her with the Best Actor Award. She also won accolades for her spellbinding performance in "The Monkey's Paw". Mrs Rachana Giri's story is one of talent, passion, and enduring brilliance.

*"Dedication is not what others expect of you. It is what you can give to others."*

In the year 2000, under the mentorship of Sr. Teresa Mc Glinchey and Sr. Alice Mary, Mrs Rachana Giri returned to Loreto, this time as a teacher—a path that soon transformed into her life's calling. Over the past 25 years, she has poured her heart and soul into shaping not only the minds of her students but the very spirit of the school. Her dedication has fueled initiatives like the LTS and theJPIC, and her nurturing guidance as a House Mistress has shaped the lives of many students. Her unwavering commitment is driven not by duty, but by an enduring love—for education, for her students, and for the cherished values of Loreto.

*"25 years is not merely a number—it is a testament to the endurance of spirit, the grace of consistency, and the quiet joy of finding purpose in each day."*

Currently serving as Co-ordinator of the Middle School, Mrs. Giri continues to shape young minds with the same passion that marked the beginning of her journey. Her classroom is a space of respect, curiosity, and care—a reflection of who she is both inside and outside the school.

This milestone is not just about years served—it is a celebration of a life lived in service, in love, and in legacy. Mrs. Rachana Giri embodies the spirit of Loreto, and her story inspires us to reflect deeply on what it means to dedicate oneself to a cause greater than self.



As we honor your 25 incredible years, dear Mrs. Giri, We pray to the dear lord that you will continue to serve Loreto Convent with the same vigour and fortitude in the years to come. We wish you the very best for the future.

*With love, prayers and gratitude,  
The Community Leader,  
Principal, Staff and Students,  
Loreto Convent, Darjeeling*





## Loreto Convent, Darjeeling

*Honouring 25 years of excellence in teaching in recognition of*

*Mr. Prakash Lama*

*'Every whistle you blew, every encouragement you gave- it's all added up to  
25 years of impact that will never be forgotten'*



With immense pride and deep respect, we honor Mr. Prakash Lama on this momentous occasion of completing 25 years of exemplary service in the field of Physical Education in Loreto Convent, Darjeeling.

Mr. Prakash Lama was born on 12th of June 1969 in Dabaipani. Among the three children he is the eldest son of Mr. Kulbahadur Lama and Mrs. Keshang Lama. He is happily married to Mrs. Roma Lama and blessed with a daughter Prachi and a son Reehan.

He did his primary schooling from Dabai Pani, and then completed his High School from Griffith Secondary School and Ghoom Boys School Darjeeling. Mr. Lama graduated from The Darjeeling Government College in the year 1993.

Since joining Loreto Convent, Darjeeling in the year 2000, he has been a guiding force in promoting fitness, discipline and sportsmanship among students. Through his unwavering dedication, countless students have discovered their potential, built confidence and embraced the value of team work and perseverance.

Mr. Lama's commitment extends beyond the field. The evidence by his role as a PTI is seen in organizing inter school competitions, mentoring young athletes and fostering a culture of health and wellness in our institution. He did his diploma from the National Institute of Sports Patiyala, Punjab in the year 1994. He has represented playing Badminton in various levels like the District School Games, as well as in State levels and the North East and National Games level.

We express our heartfelt gratitude for the passion, integrity and energy that Mr. Lama brings to every sports session and to every student.

May this milestone be a source and pride and inspiration in the years to come.



*The Principal, Staff and Students  
Loreto Convent  
Darjeeling*





## Loreto Convent, Darjeeling

सेवामा,  
आरती तामाङ  
लोरेटो कन्वेंट,  
दार्जीलिङ ।



### अभिनन्दन पत्र

मनुष्य यस धरतीमा जन्मनु नै एउटा ठूलो वरदान हो । यही वरदान पाएका हाम्री आरती तामाङ १ जनवरी १९६६ - सालमा घुममा बाबा स्व० पदम राई अनि आमा स्व० रूपा राईको कोखबाट जन्मनु भएकी हो ।

सन् १९८५- सालमा मानेभञ्ज्याङ निवासी श्री फ्रान्सिस तामाङसँग उनी पवित्र विवाहको बन्धनमा बाँधिन् । ईश्वरको वरदानस्वरूप उनीहरूका घरमा तीन छोराहरू मार्शल, मार्टिन र सामुएलको जन्म भयो ।

२५ वर्षको समर्पित सेवा लोरेटो कन्वेंटलाई दिनु नै आरती तामाङको ठूलो योगदान हो । उनी यस संस्थानसँग सन् २०००-सालदेखि एउटी अशिक्षण कर्मचारीको रूपमा सेवारत भएकी हो ।

विगत २५ वर्षदेखि यस संस्थानसँग यहाँले पुर्याउनुभएको योगदान, समर्पण तथा अथक परिश्रम वास्तवमै प्रेरणादायी छ । उहाँको इमानदारिता र कर्मनिष्ठाको कदर गर्दै आज हामी सम्पूर्ण लोरेटो परिवार बधाई जनाउँदछौं र आउने दिनहरूमा पनि यही उत्साह र जोशसित आफ्नो काम गर्न सक्नु भन्ने कामना गर्दछौं ।

यस विशेष अवसरमा वहाँको उत्तरोत्तर प्रगति, सुस्वास्थ्य तथा दीर्घायु जीवनको कामना गर्दै पुनः हार्दिक बधाई एवम् शुभकामना व्यक्त गर्दछौं ।

धन्यवादसहित,



सिस्टर सुपिरियर, प्रिन्सिपल तथा  
सम्पूर्ण लोरेटो परिवार,  
लोरेटो कन्वेंट,  
दार्जीलिङ ।





## Loreto Convent, Darjeeling

*"Great Teachers don't just teach subjects;  
they teach life's most valuable lessons".*

*A proverb truly exemplified in*

*Miss Sushma Gupta*



Ms. Sushma Gupta is the eldest child of late Mr. H.A. Gupta and Mrs. Dorothy Franklin who herself is a past pupil of Loreto Convent Darjeeling. Born on the 3rd April 1965 at Planters' Hospital, Darjeeling, Ms. Sushma Gupta has a brother younger to her. She did her schooling from Loreto Convent Darjeeling and was a boarder throughout her school years. She is thus a true Loreto girl having the high ideals and values etched in her heart. As a student Miss Gupta was an enthralling sports person, doing wonders for the house she belonged to. After her schooling she completed the Teachers' Training Course from Mount Hermon Training College. She then worked in St. Helen's School Kurseong for 3 years and then joined Loreto Convent, Darjeeling in the year 2000, completing 25 years of dedicated service. Miss Sushma Gupta, was the Junior School Co-Ordinator for 3 years. As an ardent disciplinarian, she loves to imbibe and instill in every child the Loreto values and deep sense of love and belonging to the school.

She even worked in the library under Mother Aligui's guidance and shows great love and affection for each and every property of the school. She has profound love for the books that are in the library and has great knowledge about them.

She has always shown her zeal and a true spirit of sportsmanship by being whole heartedly involved in the Junior School Sports and Drill Displays, organizing the games and training the contingency for the march past and even personally seeing to the markings on the field. With great pride and honour, she has always preserved the school flag, the house flags, the sashes and the berets of the different houses – so much so that even the senior children come to avail of them.

As we reflect on Miss Sushma Gupta's years of tireless services, we are reminded of the Loreto values of loyalty, duty and of truth.

We are forever grateful for the indelible print she has made in the lives of countless students. May God always bless her with good health and happiness in her future endeavors.



*The Principal, Staff & Students  
Loreto Convent  
Darjeeling.*



# Obituary

सेवामा,  
पुरण बराइली  
लोरेटो कन्भेन्ट  
दार्जीलिङ



स्व० पी० के० बराइली अनि श्रीमती मेरी बराइलीको कोखबाट २५ अगस्त १९६७ सालमा कालेबुङको सिन्द्रेबुङ्ग बस्तीमा पुरण बराइलीको जन्म भयो । आठजना भाइ बहिनीहरूमध्ये उनी जेठा थिए । २ अक्टोबर २००७ सालमा पत्नी एस्थर बराइलीसँग उनी पवित्र विवाह बन्दनमा बाँधिए । ईश्वरको वरदान स्वरूप घरमा दुई छोराहरू डानियल र जावेजको जन्म भयो ।

१ अक्टोबर १९६७ सालमा सिस्टर फिलोमिनाको कार्यकालमा लोरेटो कन्भेन्टमा उनको जागिर जीवन शुरू भयो । लोरेटोमा उनले गाडी चालकको रूपमा आफ्नो सेवा शुरू गरेका थिए ।

बिजुली सम्बन्धी कुनै पनि कामहरू गर्नमा पनि उनी अतिनै सिपालु थिए । स्कूलको काम गर्न उनी कुनै कसर छोड्दैनन् थिए । उनी सम्पूर्ण कामहरू पूरा निष्ठा, लगन र समर्पणका साथ गर्थे ।





## Prayer Service for Mr. Puran Baraily

A solemn prayer service was held in the Arthur Hall to pay tribute to our late support staff member, Puran Baraily, who passed away recently. The program began with lighting the candle by his family, followed by prayers offered by teachers, students and staff. The Principal shared a few words highlighting the dedication

and humble service rendered by Puran Baraily during his tenure. Students and colleagues expressed their condolences and remembered the kindness and commitment shown by the departed soul. The service concluded with gratitude note by his wife.





A stylized graphic illustration featuring a light blue background with faint, overlapping paper shapes. In the foreground, a pink pencil holder with a wooden-textured top contains a paintbrush, a yellow pencil, and a purple ruler. To the left, there are stylized leaves in orange, yellow, and green. In the bottom right, a pink pen lies on a white sheet of paper. The text 'Creative' is written in a red cursive font, and 'L&C' is in a large blue serif font.

# *Creative* L&C



## Rainbow

**Nysah Thakuri**  
Class 2B

I hear thunder,  
I think it will rain today,  
through the window i see  
the sky looks grey.  
Tip top tip top when it rains,  
I miss playing out with my friends.  
But when the rain stops and the sun shines,  
there we see the seven colours glow.  
All we all shout  
Oh! it's a rainbow.



## My Pet Dog

**Sunandini Rai**  
Class 3A

My pet's name is Posy.  
Her bed is so cosy.  
She wags her tail.  
Without fail.  
She loves to run around.  
And she is my best friend.



## Autobiography of a Bag

**Tenzin Pema Bhutia**  
Class 4A

Hello! everyone my name is Gucci and I'm a black bag with a furry handle and a golden chain. I was loved by my owner Karen.

She carried me everywhere to parties, picnics as I was lucky for her. She always showed me off to her friends and relatives. I enjoyed going out with her everyday because of this I became quite dirty day by day. Then she started buying new bags. She forgot me. I was locked in a cupboard. I was very sad. Then, I met the other bags whom Karen had mistreated. We all shared our experience with each other. We became great friends. One day, a mysterious woman came and took me somewhere. It was the laundry room. I was put in a machine, i started spinning wildly until I was dizzy. It was like a roller coaster. Later they hung me up on the clothes line. Ahahh@ It was so scary.

Then I was locked inside a box and was gifted to her cousin Saran. She is different. She treats me very nicely even though I am old. I was quite scared before but now I'm very happy with her.





## My Cat

**Penorla C. Bhutia**  
Class 4B

My cat is little, so hard to spot  
her eye colour is green  
she is faster than light  
no wonder, she is so light.

She plays all day from  
dawn till eve.

Just like a little fur ball  
she rolls up to sleep, when night falls.

When I come back from school  
she runs up to me and bites  
my hand like a crazy cat.  
She has sharp teeth like a shard  
She is so cute.  
I can hug her all day.  
My cat.



## My Best Friend

**Aisha Bint Iftekhar**  
Class 5A

My best friend helps me.  
Cares about me and makes me happy  
I have a lot of friends but  
She is my best friend.

A best friend is one who loves you  
Best friends don't need gifts  
They need you  
My best friend is the best.

## My Hero. My Dad

**Ishika Kumari Mahto**  
Class 5A

Dad! You are the best of all the rest. I know the person on earth. Who is greater than God I call him "DAD". When I am at my best I am my daddy's daughter. In life I have no reason to be sad. Because with me I have my dad. Your voice makes me strong. Teaching me what's right or wrong. I feel safe when you are with me. You show me fun things to do. Your smile says it all Dad! I love you more than all!



## Blue Skies

**Sairah Hangma Subba**  
Class 5C

You know the blue skies,  
that twinkle in the morning time,  
They sparkle like flourite  
of all the things  
that come and go by.

The sense of honour that says,  
'Blue skies staring at me.  
Nothing but blue skies do I see'  
The meaning that you don't know of  
the deep, blue skies is something  
God can't hide.

Those deep, blue skies  
stares at me with those innocent eyes,  
is something you can't feel  
once in a lifetime,  
when you come and pass by.



## Our Special Assembly

**Annabel Tamang**  
Class 5A

Our special assembly was on 10th March along with the Investiture Ceremony, and the topic was on "Social Media". We practiced for fourteen days and miss also had prepared some charts, stickers, boards and logos for the assembly. After that, the big day finally came.

Because of our teachers encouragement, we were brimming with confidence and did not feel nervous at all. First, we gave the message of using social media responsibly and then sang a song called "Today my life begins" by Bruno Mars. After that, some students came up on the stage and performed a play showing the impact of social media. The characters were the bullied student, class leader and the teacher. There was also a dance which really had an impact on the students and teachers alike.

Then came the badge ceremony. We had to line up and receive the captain and monitor badges from our Principal Sister Punitha. I felt so happy myself on receiving the captain badge.

The lesson we learned from the assembly is leadership is not about only wearing a badge but how to be a responsible leader, to bring about a positive change in others without any bullying but understanding. I have also promised to limit my phone time and read books more often!

## A Visit to the Botanical Garden

**Kanak Chatlani**  
Class 5A

We visited the Botanical Garden on 5th March 2025. All the sections of Classes 4 and 5 went along with their teachers. We went through the Cage Road and upon reaching we witnessed an amazing view. We saw the mountain range, many trees and beautiful flowers. Some of the trees which we saw we Liquidambar, Callistemon and Phalat. There was a hundred year old tree called 'Dhupi' as well. The Botanical Garden also has a green house which houses a variety of unique and vibrant plants. The shapes of these plants were also very interesting. I enjoyed a lot with my friends and also got to learn about the different species of trees found in and around Darjeeling.



## My Class - Young stars of Class 5A

**Ojashwini Pradhan**  
Class 5A

Class 5A is a group of bright, friendly and hardworking young stars! Each one of us is special in our own way. We learn together, play together and help each other like one big family. Our class teacher Mrs. Anureeya encourages us not only to study but also to take part in different activities. She teaches us to be humble, kind and responsible. We may be small but we carry big dreams.



## Mother

**Nehangma Subba**

Class 5C

Mother is the most precious and important person in our life. She is a caretaker, supporter, lover, guide, friend, teacher, manager, home maker. She takes care of us, and guides us in every step that we take in our life. She is the warmth we need when we are sad. She is the laughter when we feel happy. Her love is endless, she gives us lots of love without expecting anything in return. She also sacrifices her wishes sometimes for our happiness. She knows how to make her children laugh and be with them always even when things are difficult. We must value and respect our mother.



## Time

**Chimeyla Wazalingapa**

Class 5A

The clock goes tick-tock,  
time goes on.  
Everyday is a new day,  
time goes on.

They say 'Don't take time for granted,  
Time goes on.  
They say 'Don't waste time,  
time goes on.

The cathedral clock pealed,  
time goes on.  
'You can never stop time'  
time goes on.

Happy or Sad,  
time goes on.  
Depressed or lonely,  
time goes on.

Do whatever you can do,  
before time goes.  
As you all know,  
'Time Goes On'.



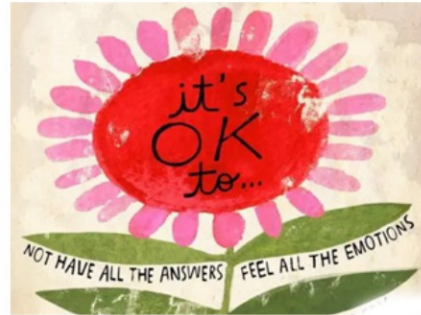
## The Power of Women

Samridhi Pradhan

Mary Ward, so bold and bright  
Fought for every woman's right,  
She dreamed of schools, a better way,  
When girls could learn and lead someday.

They tried to stop her, said she's wrong,  
But she stayed brave, she stayed strong  
Through faith and hope, she lit the way,  
A path we walk upon today.

Now Loreto stands so proud and true  
A light of hope for me and you  
For she believed and now we see  
"Women in time will do much" – that's we.



## It's ok

Arukshita Syangbo

Class VI 'B'

It's ok to not have answers  
It's ok to not be strong  
It's ok to do nothing at all  
It's ok so ok to be wrong.

It's ok to just be you  
It's ok to lose a game  
It's ok to hate someone  
It's ok to cry in bed at night.

It's ok to go your own way  
It's ok to play for fun  
It's ok to fail a test  
It's ok to not be number one.

It's ok to be alone  
It's ok to make a mistake  
It's ok to be hurt  
It's ok to need a break.

When I was young,  
Here's something I wish I knew  
When the world says, listen to me  
It's ok to listen to you.

## A Bond of Friendship

Tripeshna Pradhan

Class VI 'B'

We've walked through classrooms, side by side,  
From class three's laughter to today's pride.  
Through every test, through every play,  
Our bond has grown, come what may.

With shared adventures, memories made,  
Our friendship's roots have deeply stayed.  
In every moment, big or small,  
You've stood by me, through it all.

I'm grateful for our friendship true,  
For the laughter, tears and moment new.  
You're more than friends you're family to me,  
A bond that's strong, a friendship legacy.



## Music

**Aabharana Raj Gurung**  
Class VI 'C'

Music O Music.....  
My friend so dear  
All through my life  
You are always near.

A little bit of respect,  
A little bit of love  
Music my friend,  
Like a spirit from above.

Music will make you glad,  
You will never feel sad  
You will always stand out loud,  
You will never feel so proud.



## Still I choose the moon

**Eden L. Sherpa**  
Class VI 'B'

Can a flower bloom without the sun?  
Can the rain fall without its tough?  
Can the moon glow without its shine?  
The sun-so strong, so bright, so much.

Yet, my heart still finds the moon  
Soft and quiet, lighting the night  
Far, yet it reaches me,  
With a glow that feels just right.

It holds the stars, a gentle dream,  
A beauty wrapped in silver light  
And though the sun makes it shine,  
I'll always love the moon at night.

## Where is my mind?

**Drishti Lama**  
Class VII 'C'

Where is my mind?  
Deeply buried in the ground  
Or sinking deep in the sea  
Off in a distant far land  
No one has ever seen?  
Up over the clouds  
Or in the dark space!  
In the roots of trees  
Or in Vitamin D from the sunshine?  
In the cold Himalayas  
Or travelling through endless caves.  
In beautiful villages  
Or modern cities?  
Ancient Egyptian pyramids  
Or monasteries or temples or museums?  
In the calm nature  
Or the hot flames of fire!  
A whack on my shoulder  
There stands my Hercules mother  
I am back in my study  
With my mind shrinking back in my body.





## The Fruits of Greed

**Hridaya Chhetri**

Class VI 'B'

One day, a poor man named Larin was walking by a forest area, he was tired, hungry and lost. While trying to find his way out, he came across a small pond, thirsty, he decided to drink some water from it. After he did so, he saw an apple tree bearing shiny and juicy apples.

Carved on the trunk was, "The fruits of greed are never sweet."

Without a second thought, Larin climbed the tree and picked up one apple and climbed back down. He took a bite of the sweet, juicy apple and to his surprise, before him appeared a small house. When he went inside, he saw some money on the table which was enough to fill his stomach for a few weeks until he found himself a proper job. Larin went outside and said to the tree, "Oh, beautiful tree, thank you so much! This is all I ever needed." As years passed, the story of Larin got told and people from far off places came with hearts full of hope. Everyone took one apple each from the tree, as they saw the words carved on the tree trunk and were scared something bad would happen as they knew greed was bad, but one day a selfish and greedy young boy came to the tree after he heard Larin's story. When he picked up the apple and ate it. A huge pile of gold, money, beautiful clothes and a variety of food items appeared in front of him, it was all he ever wanted. But, greed took over, he picked up another apple and ate it, he felt guilty and a gold carriage with diamonds on it, but still he was not pleased, he picked up another fruit and ate it. As soon as he took a bite of the apple, the sky rumbled, lightening crackled and the tree shook, the boy saw all the valuables, the gold, money,

clothes, food, everything vanish into thin air. He felt the beautiful clothes he was wearing turn into filthy, torn pieces of cloth and suddenly he was teleported to the middle of a dark, deep forest, stranded, alone and hungry. In the distance he heard the howling of wolves. He was scared, he tried to escape, he tried to run but he couldn't. It seemed like the forest was never ending. Every time he found an exit towards the light. He was teleported back to the same place he began. He was hungry thirsty, alone and afraid.

One the other hand, Larin continued living a happy life with what he had.

It was then the young boy realized that, the fruits of greed are never sweet.

## Best Friends

**Sumaiya Batt**

Class VII 'C'

To be best of friends,  
Is a true gift,  
To share things together,  
To care and uplift.



In good times and bad,  
The bond will endure,  
Whether happy or sad,  
The love will be pure.

True friendship spans distance,  
None is too vast  
True friendship spans time,  
Forever it will last.

Whether living close together,  
Or being far apart,  
Your friend is with you,  
In your mind and your heart.



## Me, Myself and I

**Rezmi Rai**  
Class VIII 'A'

I walk alone, with eyes on me  
My heart beats for my own melody  
I dance with shadows in a solo always  
My world revolves around me each and every day.

No need for validation, as a gentle hand  
I am my own place, in this selfish land  
I care not for opinions, or the world's decree  
Far in my universe, I am the only me.

In this cruel world, I stand alone  
A solitary figure, with a heart of stone  
I care not for others, nor their pain  
My own survival, is all that remains.

This world may be, but I'll be  
I'll look out for myself and never grow old  
No room for empathy, no space for tears  
In this harsh reality, I'll claim my fears.

In this unforgiving place, we'll always be apart my  
Brain and heart.



## Miss you Dad

**Tapashya Khawash**  
Class VII 'A'

I waited for months and years,  
Looking at the gate when people came,  
Always wishing that was you.  
The shattering of the gate's latch  
reminded me of you.

Last time you came home,  
That moment of happiness,  
Always wished to never let you go  
Even when it was time to go back  
In the place you have to go even when unwanted.

I thought the day would go fast  
Months to finish in one day  
And to see you coming back home  
With the same happy smile  
You had, when you came the last time.

I couldn't see the hidden sadness behind the  
happiness  
Could only see the happy face when you video  
called us  
The wishes you had to come home,  
The happy feeling to come home,  
Shattered into pieces.

The last time you came  
Was the last time I saw you  
From then, till now,  
I haven't seen you  
Miss you Dad, Miss you a lot!



## You don't see suffering until you open your eyes

**Shambhavi Sherpa**

Class XI 'C'

I passed by a scene in summer. A small temple stood tall in the scorching heat. It was simple, nothing extravagant but filled with the echo of ringing bells and soft chants of people inside, praising the divine. The temple stood right in the middle of a busy street, surrounded by flower vendors while the locals negotiated flower prices in loud voices. My mother and I walked past the temple. Her eyes gently closed, her hands clasped together in prayer as she smiled in contentment. She was happy to have witnessed a religious sighting, a spiritual moment in the middle of an ordinary day. My eyes didn't close, partly because I didn't feel it was necessary and partly because something about the temple's location, in the middle of chaotic traffic and vendors caught my attention. And because I didn't close my eyes, I saw something what most people missed, beggars sitting quietly on either side of the temple. Among them, I noticed a blind girl. Her clothes were torn, her teeth broken and her hand stretched out, begging for something as small as five rupees in a world working with billions. As my mother opened her eyes and continued walking, I remained in deep thought. That one moment made me think about how easily we overlook suffering when we choose not to see it. We are so wrapped in our own lives, confined within the walls of our personal problems, that we shadow the reality of what's happening around us. We often complain about not having a better house, a better wardrobe and better food while others suffer quietly, wondering if they will ever have the chance to go

to school or if they will get even a small packet of biscuits to eat before bed. Seeing the blind girl just didn't open my eyes, it opened my perspective, we are used to our routines and our comfort that we don't see the small differences, the quiet sufferings unless we're forced to look. It showed us that none of us will ever truly understand how fortunate we are until we open our eyes to the world around us. As long as we remain blind to other's pain, we will continue living dissatisfied lives, always craving more without realizing how much we already have, because the truth is simple, we don't see suffering until we open our eyes.



## Foundress of Faith

**Lavanya Agarwal**

Class X 'B'

Mary Ward, a pioneer so bright,  
In a world where she spread education and light.  
With all obstacles which came her way,  
She toiled, fought, sacrificed, anything what may.  
All the girls of Loreto Convent, envy her like anything,  
Her sacrifices inspired us, that we girls can do something.  
We embrace her in our prayers, for such a school  
in Darjeeling,  
As we now have completed 175 years of Loreto  
Convent Darjeeling.  
Mary Ward's life was full of hardships,  
We thank her for all her valuable tips.  
Mary Ward, a pioneer so bright,  
In a world where she spread education and light.



## Written Without Ink

**Aditi Gupta**

Class X 'B'

We sit in rows, flip pages and try to fit into perfect scores and run after results we barely understand. But the real lessons? They don't live in textbooks.

They live in the way we rise after failing.

In the way when no one is watching. In the tears we hide after losing and smiles we have anyway, the fake smiles we put even when it hurts.

No syllabus teaches us how to be brave and

No chapter explains how to stay kind when others are not and

No books tell us how to believe in ourselves when we feel like giving up. But school does, not through words but through small moments. It is in forgotten lines during a play, in shaky speeches at house meetings, in races we ran in friendships and in mistakes we learned from. Here, we learn 'courage' not from history, but from trying. We learn 'leadership' not from rules but from showing up. We learn 'life' not from books, but from being part of something real.

One day we might forget facts and formulas. But we will never forget who we became inside these walls.

Because the most powerful lessons.....  
are not written in ink

They are written in our hearts.



## Phenomenal Women

**Adela Lepcha**

Class XII 'C'

With hearts ablaze and souls that soar, we rise  
above the noise, and reach for more.

Our spirits unbroken, our wills unshaken,  
We stand together, like pillars unspoken.

We are the guardians of hope and  
the beacons of light, illuminating the path,  
through the darkest of nights.

We are phenomenal women, shining with all our  
might.

We are phenomenal women in an unending fight.

In the tapestry of life,

We weave our thread,

A rich brocade of experience, of love,  
of laughter and of tears unshed

We are the storytellers, the poets,  
the singers of songs, our voices echoing  
through eternity, where love and joy belong.

We are the bridge builders, the gap-fillers,  
the ones who bring hope and healing,  
to a world that's broken and we help it to sing.

We are Phenomenal Women, giving our best  
like Mother Earth.

We are Phenomenal Women on an



## Every atom does

**Yangchen Yolmo**

Class XII 'A'

Ever since the advent of consciousness, human beings have shared stories. Stories of life and fiction and ideas. My friend went out to buy food yesterday and bumped into a celebrity, did you know that the Santa Claus is actually not real, do you think the sky is actually a really large dome with holes for stars?

Tales make life divine. A childhood without stories has never existed and never shall. Stories make it easy for parents to reinforce discipline and cultivate the creativity of children. Imagination is one of man's greatest tools.

And yet, despite the beautiful fictional worlds our minds can come up with, it is real life stories that solely hold the talent of truly gut punching us. But today I don't want to talk about success stories. Yes, it is great that someone from a poor background was able to climb up through hard work and resilience and carve themselves a place in today's cut-throat world. It is amazing that there exist people who can do that. But in this article, I want to delve a little deeper. I want to wonder.

I want to wonder about those people who could not make it to the top. About those who tried hard as well but perhaps luck or circumstances stopped them from achieving those goals. I just wish to wonder for the stories of those people. Would their stories be a tragedy or some twisted comedy?

Not just them, but regular, normal folk have profound stories imbedded into their lives. A very average man who lives an average life, has an average job, marries an average wife and has

average children who also go on to live average lives. But what is average? From the perspective of a time-traveler from a few centuries in the past, this average man lives a life of magic with food appearing miraculously at the door, concentrated potions that cure life threatening diseases and strange mirrors through which long distance communication is possible.

The point I am trying to make is that your very normal life may be a fantasy to someone else, displaced in time or money or mindset. Your very normal life is a story waiting to be told. Every single man, woman and child that has lived and died had their own unique story. We are unique individuals and the lives we lead are equally unique. "Average" is merely a concept made up by the majority to feel I belong. Someone, somewhere will call your average "extraordinary". The Epic of Gilgamesh, historians declare, is the oldest known story. We only know of it because at the time it was codified, it was such a common story that the scribes used to carve on stone tablets merely for the experience. And now, this story is the only surviving tale we possess from this ancient civilization that seemed to have called the very same story "average". Doesn't that make you wonder?

Not just human beings, I say even other species have stories. Our domesticated pets have seen so much. Wild animals either locked up in zoos or roaming free in forests and jungles. We do not know if they have consciousness or not. Some certainly possess the ability to communicate with others of their kin and even beyond. Whether



they know it or not, even their lives can be a beautiful story. A caterpillar metamorphosing into a butterfly, a tortoise living for hundreds of years, a dog adoringly looking up at its owner – yes, even the flies in your house that were eaten by the spider in the corner of your bed. Now tell me that is not a story.

The tree that has seen more lives start and snuff out under its vast canopy is probably wiser in its bark than all of our philosophers combined.

Over the course of our English education, in lower classes we were made to write autobiographies of inanimate objects. Thinking back on it now, that was an amazing example of how even objects with no life have a story. The pen you are using now must have had such a great journey from manufacture to retail. It must have faced challenges and isn't that cool to imagine?

Every man, woman and child does have a story. Every other being, animal or plant, and every object does have a story. Everyone does. Every atom does.



## Still, I Dream

**Yashaswei Chapagain**

Class IX 'B'

I'm not a child, but not quite grown,  
Caught in a world I call my own.  
With tangled thoughts and tangled hair,  
I'm finding strength I didn't know was there.  
They say I'm moody, lost in air,  
But I just dream, I just care.  
Of skies that blaze and songs unsung,  
Of battles won and ladders rung.  
I write in margins, hum at night,  
Whisper secrets to the stars' light.  
I want to fly, but fear the fall,  
Still, I rise. I face it all.  
For every tear that no one sees,  
There's hope that dances in the breeze.  
So even I stumble, even if I cry,  
I'll never stop asking why.  
I'm just fourteen, but I believe,  
There's more to give, more to achieve.  
The world may say, "It's just a phase."  
But still, I dream through all my days.

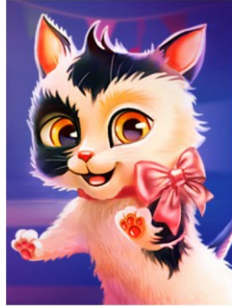


### मेरो बिरालो

मेरो सानो बिरालो,  
लाग्छ मलाई प्यारो ।  
हेछ मलाई टुलु-टुलु,  
जान्छ सुलु खुस-खुस ।

दूध खान नपाएर,  
गर्छ धेरै म्याउँ-म्याउँ ।  
उसको रंग छ सेतो-कालो,  
उ छ मेरो प्यारो ।

मूसा मार्न सिपालु,  
मेरो सानो बिराला ।



आराध्य गुरुङ  
तेस्रो श्रेणी 'क'

सबैको बाबालाई देख्छु,  
तर तपाईंलाई देख्दैन ।  
तपाईं आउने बाटो हेरी,  
पछिरेहेछु नरोड्कन ।

आज पनि लाग्छ कि तपाईं आउनु हुनेछ,  
अनि सोध्नु हुन्छ “कस्तो छौ छोरी”  
तर अब त यो शब्द कान सम्म आउँदैन ।

मेरो 'बर्थ डे' र स्कूलको दुई 'भेकेशन' सिद्धियो,  
तर तपाईंको आउने आशमा पुरा दिन अनि रात बित्यो ।  
आमाको आँखाले तपाईं आउने बाटो हेरिरहेको देख्छु,  
पिडा मनभित्र लुकाएर मसँग मुस्कुराइरहेका हुन्छ ।

“अपरेसन सिन्दुर” त सक्यो होइन ?  
अब त आउनुहोस् घर, छुट्टी लिएर ।  
कहिले चिट्ठीमा माया र सम्झना लेख्नु हुन्छ,  
कहिले सम्म फोनमा दुःख लुकाएर हाँस्नु हुन्छ ।

“मिस यू बाबा” सधैं हृदयबाट भन्छु,  
तपाईंको कमीमा लुकेर आँशु बहाउँछु ।

### बुबा

योशेल लामा  
सातौं श्रेणी 'ए'

मेरो बुबा मेरो अभिमान  
निःस्वार्थ दिन्छन् जीवन  
साँचो माया मीठो बोली  
तपाईं विना जीवन खाली ।

सँधै दिन्छन् आशीर्वाद  
मेरो हर्ष, मेरो आनन्द  
मेरो बुबा परिवारको स्वाभिमान  
तपाईं बिना अँध्यारो जीवन ।

परिश्रम मेहनत गर्छन् उहाँ  
दुःखमा, सुखमा साथ हुन्छन् वहाँ  
मेरो परिवारको बलियो धरहरा  
मेरो बुबा मेरो सहारा ।



### एक्लोपन

अनुग्रह मुखिया  
दशौं श्रेणी 'ग'

साँझको बेला, बसी रहेथें, एक्लो मन लिई,  
एक्लोपनमा नै बितेछ यो दुई दिनको जीवन ।  
तर फेरि त्यहीँ मनमा आशा बिउँझियो,  
एक्लोपनमा देख्न चाहन्थे मेरो मरण ।

सुख र दुःख सबै बोकी हिँडेँ,  
यस दुई दिने जीवनको यात्रामा,  
एक्लोपनले छोडेन मलाई

तर फेरि त्यहीँ एक्लोपनमा उठ्यो शान्ति मेरो आत्मामा ।  
फेरि त्यहीँ एक्लोपनमा नै म कथाहरू खोजी रहेछु,  
यति छोटो दुई दिनको जीवनमा ।  
हाँसो र रोदन सबै लिएर आज पनि,  
आशा गरिरहन्छु त्यो एक्लोपनको विदाई अनि स्वर्गीय मिलनमा ।





## म फर्केर आउनेछु

मृणाल देवान  
दर्शौ श्रेणी 'सी'

भएछ उ भर्ती,  
उसको आकांक्षा साकार गरी,  
अब परदेश जाने समय भयो,  
यो प्यारो गाउँ-घर छोडी ।

लगाई दिएछ ती बूढी आमाले,  
उसलाई सयपत्रीको माला र रातो टीका,  
गर्छन् प्रभुले रक्षा यो जवान छोरोको भनी,  
प्रार्थना गरिन् ती आमाले हात जोडी ।

बूढी आमाको चरणमा परी,  
आशीर्वाद लियो त्यो छोरोले पनि,  
गर्यो नमस्कार उसले,  
तर बाबु थिएन कतै पनि ।

उठायो उसले आफ्नो भारी,  
आफ्नो खँदिलो काँधमा राखी,  
हेर्‍यो एकपल्ट आफ्नो गाउँलाई पछि फर्की,  
अनि वचन दिएको थियो आमालाई छिट्टै आउनेछु म फर्की ।

तर आज त्यो साहसी छोरो,  
थियो धरती माताको कोखमा शान्तिसित निदाइरहेको,  
उसले आफ्नो मातृभूमि बचायो,  
दिई आफ्नो प्राणको आहुति ।

कहिले फर्केर नआउने गरी,  
सब कहिले फर्केर नआउने गरी ।

उता घरमा पवनले सन्देश पुराछो,  
जवानको चिट्ठी आयो,  
आयो जीवन्त स्मृति भई आमाको नयन अघि,  
भनेको कुरो छोरोले छिट्टै आउनेछु घर फर्की ।

आयो त्यो छोरो घर फर्की,  
आफ्नो बाचा पूरा गरी,  
गएको थियो सयपत्रीको माला लगाई,  
आयो देशको तिरंगामा लपेटी ।

गएको थियो मनमा साहस-आशा लिई,  
आफ्नो मातृभूमिलाई रक्षा गर्छु भनी,  
फर्केर आयो उ सम्मान लिई,  
आमालाई एउटा अँध्यारो एक्लोपनमा छाडी ।

छ उ आज यो स्मृतिको धूलोभिन्न,  
यी उर्वर माटो मुनी,  
पृथ्वीले उसलाई अँगालोमा बाँधी,  
शहीद भएको थियो आज एक वीर गोर्खाली ।

सबै शहीदहरूको सम्झनामा ।



## अधुरो प्रेमको सुन्दर अनुभूति

सुनौलो घामले संसार उज्यालो बनायो,  
यो मनले तिम्रो यादमा एउटा गीत गुनगुनायो ।  
रंगीन फूलहरूले बगैँचा सजाए,  
तर तिमी बिना यो खुशी अधुरो भएर बजाये ।

पहाडको चुचुरोमा, बादलहरू नाचे,  
यो मनले तिम्रो प्रतिक्रियामा आँखा बिछाए ।  
नदीको किनारमा, चराहरूले गीत गाए,  
तर तिमी बिनाको जीवन अर्थहीन बन्न थाले ।

ताराहरूले आकाशमा झिलिमिली गरे,  
यो मनले तिम्रो मायाको प्रार्थना गरे ।  
जूनले रातलाई शान्त बनायो,  
तर तिमी बिना यो मनले सधैं एक्लो महसुस गर्‍यो ।

तिम्रो यादमा यो मन यति व्याकुल छ,  
आँखाबाट आँसुका धारा बगिरहेका छन् ।  
तिमी बिनाको यो जीवन एउटा अँध्यारो रात हो,  
जहाँ ताराहरू पनि निभेका छन् ।

तिम्रो प्रेमको अभावले यो हृदय टुटेको छ,  
प्रत्येक धड्कनले तिम्रो नाम पुकारिरहेको छ ।  
तिमी फर्केर आउने आशामा यो मन बाँचिरहेको छ,  
नत्र यो जीवनको कुनै अर्थ रहने छैन ।

यो मन तिम्रो लागि यति तड्पिरहेको छ,  
प्रत्येक पल तिम्रो यादले सताउँछ ।  
यो जीवन एउटा खाली पन्ना जस्तो भएको छ ।  
जसमा कुनै रङ छैन, कुनै उमङ्ग छैन ।

तिम्रो प्रेमको अभावमा यो आत्मा छट्पटाइरहेको छ,  
प्रत्येक सासले तिम्रो नाम जपेको छ ।  
यो मन तिम्रो लागि यति व्याकुल छ,  
आँखाबाट आँसुका धारा बगिरहेका छन् ।





## जीवनको बाटोद्वारा मृत्युको ढोका

जेनिसा लामा  
दशौं श्रेणी 'सी'

म पानीको आभाश भएको हुनाले झसङ्गै ब्यँझें । न त कोहि मेरो छेउमा थियो, न त कसैको उपस्थितिको आशानै थियो । मैले राप्ररी मेरो चारैपट्टि हेरेँ मैले थाह पाएँ, म कुनै अर्को, नचिन्ने र कहिल्यै पनि नदेखेको ठाउँमा थिएँ । पानी निकै परिरहेथ्यो । बादल रोएको हुनाले म आफैँ रोएको मैले थाहै पाइनँ । म यहाँ कहिले कसरी र किन आएको भनिएको आवाज मेरो मुटुबाट आइरहेको थियो तर म भित्र त्यसको उत्तर थिएन । म मेरो खुट्टामा उभिएर अलिक अघि बढ्न थाले । मैले एउटा सुन्दर इन्द्रेणीको दृश्य पाए । तर म जति नजिक गए त्यतिनै त्यो आकाशमा विलीन भयो । थाहा छैन किन, तर मेरा नयनबाट निरन्तर बग्ने थाल्यो । मेरा पाइला बढ्ने साथ, मेरो कुमको बोझ पनि बढ्दै गयो । यी भावना व्यक्त गर्नलाई कुनै मनूष्यको दृष्टि थिएन । म पिछे फर्केर हेर्दा, मेरा पाइलाका छापहरू बाहक मैले केही देखिन् । मेरो लक्ष्य एउटै थियो, यस स्थानबाट निस्कने । म धेरै रोए, चिच्याए र केहि समय पछि आफैँमा हराउँदै हाँस्न थालें । भूईँमा परिरहेका स-साना ढुङ्गले मेरो खुट्टाको छाला उधेरण थाल्यो । मेरो शरीरमा तरन थिएन । केहि समय पनि बिश्राम नगरीकन म हिँडेको-हिँडेकै थिएँ । धेरै अघि पुगे पछि मैले अधिको पाँचवटा ढोकाको दृश्य पाइरहेको थिएँ । धेरै समय बित्न अघि पहिलो ढोका उघारें । त्यहाँ निलो आकाशको दृष्य साथै न्यानोपनको आभाश र दुई भगवान्को तुलनामा भएका आत्माहरूको प्रेम त्यस ढोका पछि थियो । त्यहाँ मनको मुस्कान र

हाँसोको आवाज मात्र गुञ्जन्दै थियो ।

मैले त्यो ढोका बन्द गरे पछि अर्को ढोका खोल्नमा लागें । त्यस ढोकाको पछि कालो आकाश, जहाँ ताराहरू झिलीमिली गर्दै थियो र अँध्यारोलाई हटाउने चेष्टा गर्दै जून साह्रै शोभामय देखिरहेथ्यो । त्यति मात्र होइन त्यहाँ त मेरो मनसँग जोडिएको अर्को मनको व्यक्तिगत आत्मा पनि थियो । उसको आँखामा समुन्द्रको गहिराइको सुन्दरता थियो । उसको मुस्कानले जीवनभरि साथ बसिदिने भरोसा दिँदै थियो ।

यति भए पछि, म अर्को ढोकातर्फ लागें । त्यस ढोकाको पछि मैले मेरा दुइ स-साना अंशहरू खेलिरहेको देखें । मेरो त्यो चारजन भएको परिवार देख्दा मैले मायाको अर्थ बुझें । यति मै मैले अर्को ढोका खोलें । मैले त्यहाँ मेरो बूढो कान्छाले त्यहि सुन्दर शून्य रातको आकाश मुनि पर्खिरहेथ्यो ।

उसको सेतो कपाल संग-संगै हाम्रो मायाको सुन्दर फूल फुलेथ्यो । अब, एउटा मात्र ढोका थियो । मेरो मुटु धेरै डराइरहेथ्यो । मैले डरले आँखा चिम्म गरेर भित्र पसेँ । त्यहाँ अँध्यारो मात्र थियो । हावा पनि थिएन, र म निस्सासिन थालें, छट्पटिन थालें । मैले न त केही सुनें, देखें र मेरो आँखाको अघि मेरो जीवनको हरएक क्षण झल्कन थाल्यो । म रुन थालें, चिच्याउन थालें र मेरो प्राण खस्कन्दा मेरो आँखा खोलियो ...., मृत्युको ओछ्यानमा.... ।।





## चरी

ईफसिका खालिङ  
एघारौं श्रेणी 'ए'

के एउटा चरीको पखेटा काटिदिएर  
खुट्टा लगाइदिँदा  
त्यो उड्न सक्छ होला !  
अवश्यै सक्दैन ।  
उड्नलाई त पखेटा

र  
धरतीको खुल्ला आकाश चाहिन्छ ।  
हावा चाहिन्छ ।  
हावा अनि जीवन पनि हो ।

तर  
हावा छेक्नेहरूले ईश्वर बनेर  
निर्णय लिँदै  
ढुक्क हिँडिरहेका छन् ।

चरी उर्जा हो  
सृजना हो ।  
सर्जकभित्रको सर्जक पनि हो  
चरीले आकाश र धरती पाएकै हुनुपर्छ ।  
उड्न पाएकै हुनुपर्छ ।  
स्वतन्त्र गाउन पाएकै हुनुपर्छ ।  
तर  
कस्तो विडम्बना  
चरी बाँचेर पनि चरी बन्न नपाउने !  
उसको आवाज कसैले सुन्न नसक्ने ।  
बोध गर्न नसक्ने ?

उफ् !  
कस्तो अचेत समाज !  
चरी भनेको नै  
मेरो चरी हो ।  
हामी सबैको हो ।  
तर  
यहाँ किन काटिन्छ चरीका पखेटा ?  
किन गरिन्छ कैद  
र षडयन्त्र ?

जे होस् ।  
म विश्वस्त छु  
कि सिमाना कोरेर आकाश छेक्नेहरूले  
शब्दका डोरीले  
चरीलाई  
कहिल्यै बाँध्न सक्ने छैन ।

त्यसैले भनेको  
चरीलाई चरीकै आकाश र धरती देऊ ।  
स्वतन्त्रता देऊ ।  
चरीलाई चरी नै बन्न देऊ ।  
आफ्नै कथा लेख्न देऊ ।  
कविता बन्न देऊ ।  
सर्जक बन्न देऊ ।





## चंदा मामा

लावल्या अग्रवाल  
दशवीं कक्षा 'बी'

ओ चंदा मामा, मेरे घर तू आना ।  
मम्मी खीर पकाई है, थोड़ी खाते जाना ॥  
तुम्हें पता है आज हमारे घर है रक्षाबंधन ।  
छुटकी मुझे बाँधेगी राखी, सर पे लगाके चंदन ॥  
मम्मी का तू भैया है न, तु भी आज नीचे ।  
क्यों नहीं आ पाता है तु, किसने रखा है खींचे ॥  
मैं जब बड़ा हो जाऊँगा, तुझसे मिलने आऊँगा ।  
जिसने रखा बंधन में तुझको, उसको सजा दिलाऊँगा ॥  
फिर ओ चंदा मामा, तू मेरे घर आना ।  
और अपनी कलाई पर मम्मी से, राखी तू बँधवाना ॥

## छोटे-छोटे ख्वाब

अदिती गुप्ता  
दशवीं कक्षा 'ब'

छोटे-छोटे ख्वाब थे,  
दिल के बेहद पास थे ।  
ना जिक्र था, ना नाम था,  
पर उनमें पूरा आसमान था ।



प्यार भी आया चुपके से,  
कुछ कहा नहीं पर रहा साथ से ।  
कभी हँसी, कभी आँसू में,  
कभी दूर, कभी पास में ।

समय चला, मैं भी बड़ी,  
थोड़ी समझी, थोड़ी चुप रही ।  
जो सीखा वो लिखा नहीं था,  
बस हर दिन कुछ नया सही था ।

अब ना मंजिल की जल्दी हैं,  
ना रास्तों का डर ।  
मैं बस खुद से मिल रही हूँ रोज़,  
थोड़ी बेहतर, थोड़ी शांत ।

## जीवन दात्री

पतीक्षा गुप्ता  
दसवीं कक्षा 'अ'

पुरी दुनिया में एक ऐसा व्यक्ति,  
जिसे आपकी सदा चिंता रहती ।  
जिसे आपके दर्द का अहसास हो,  
जिसे आपके बेचैनी का आभास हो ।

जिसके बिना जीवन अधुरा लगता,  
जिसके बिना जीवन सुना लगता ।  
जो हैं हमारी आत्मीय साथी,  
माँ के रूप में वो सबको कहलाती ।

माँ, एक ऐसा कोमल शब्द,  
जिसकी सुंदरता मिटा न पाए वक्त ।  
दयालु है उनका स्वभाव,  
उनका प्रेम मिटा देता हर घाव ।

हमारे लिए उन्होंने किए अनेक बलिदान,  
कोई न ले सके बच्चों के दिल में उनकी माँ का स्थान ।  
एक माँ का प्यार,  
है ही इतना निःस्वार्थ ।



## साक्षरता : भविष्य की कुंजी

लावण्या अगरवाल  
दशवीं कक्षा 'ब'

आज के युग में जब तकनीक और ज्ञान की दौड़ में दुनिया आगे बढ़ रही है, साक्षरता का महत्व और भी बढ़ जाता है। साक्षरता न केवल व्यक्तिगत विकास के लिए आवश्यक है, बल्कि यह समाज और राष्ट्र के विकास में भी महत्वपूर्ण भूमिका निभाती है। आज अपनी रोजी-रोटी कमाने के लिए मनुष्य को यहाँ से वहाँ, गाँव से नगर, नगर से महानगर और यहाँ तक कि विदेश भी जाना पड़ रहा है। यदि व्यक्ति साक्षर नहीं हैं, तो उसे अनेक प्रकार की समस्याओं का सामना करना पड़ता है, जबकि साक्षर व्यक्ति इन परेशानियों से बच जाता है। अभी कुछ ही दशक पूर्व भारत का विशाल जनसमूह नित्यप्रति ठगा जाता था क्योंकि वह पढ़ना-लिखना नहीं जानता था, गाँव में किसान व नगर में मज़दूर यदि किसी साहूकार से ऋण लेता था, तो उसे कुछ नहीं पता होता था कि कितना मूलधन और ब्याजदर क्या है। कुछ गिरी रखा जा रहा है, तो शर्तें कौन-सी हैं। ऐसे निरक्षर लोग बँधुआ बनने पर विवश हो जाते थे। आज सुविधाएँ बढ़ी हैं, तो उन सुविधाओं को पहचानने की समझदारी भी होनी चाहिए। साक्षर व्यक्ति पत्र लिख-पढ़ सकता है। उसके पास अभिव्यक्ति का लिखित माध्यम आता है। वह किसी का मुहताज नहीं रहता। साक्षर व्यक्ति अपनी पर्ची, फार्म आदि भी स्वयं भर सकता है। पैसा जमा करना व निकालना सुगम हो जाता है। दवाओं पर लिखी तिथि जान सकता है। देश-विदेशों के समाचार जानने के लिए पत्र-पत्रिकाएँ पढ़ सकता है। नई खोजों व सुविधाओं का ज्ञान प्राप्त कर सकता है। किसान को नए बीजों, उर्वरकों व खेती की तकनीकों का बोध हो सकता है। साक्षर महिलाएँ घर-परिवार, शिशु-पालन, मातृत्व, परिवार नियोजन, कुटीर उद्योगों, लघु व्यवसायों तथा सामयिक गतिविधियों की जानकारी पत्र-पत्रिकाओं के माध्यम से ले सकती है। वे कामकाजी बनकर धन कमा सकती हैं। अपने मौलिक अधिकारों की जानकारी पाकर शोषित होने से बच सकती है।

गत दो दशकों से साक्षरता अभियान पर्याप्त रूप में तेज हुआ है। कई सरकारी व गैर-सरकारी संगठन साक्षरता में सहायक हो रहे हैं। समाज सेवी संगठनों ने विद्यार्थियों को प्रेरित किया कि प्रत्येक व्यक्ति कम-से-कम एक निरक्षर को अवश्य पढ़ाए। उनका नारा था - 'ईच वन टीच वन'। दीप से दीप जलता है और अंधकार मिटता जाता है। यदि इस नारे का अनुपालन किया जाए, तो शीघ्र ही भारत पूर्ण साक्षर हो जाएगा। उन बच्चों को शिक्षित किया जाना चाहिए, जो किसी कारणवश विद्यालय नहीं जाते या जाना छोड़-चुके हो। कामकाजी कृषकों व मज़दूरों के लिए सांध्य कक्षाएँ तथा रात्रिकालीन कक्षाएँ चलाई जा रही हैं। गाँवों में शिक्षा केंद्र तथा प्रौढ़ शिक्षा केंद्र खोले गए हैं जिन्हें समाज सेवी संस्थाएँ चलाती हैं। जो लोग गरीबी रेखा से नीचे हैं और निरक्षर हैं, उनके लिए पुस्तकें, पेन-पेंसिले अभ्यास-पुस्तिकाएँ आदि मुफ्त दी जाती हैं। महिलाओं की साक्षरता की ओर विशेष ध्यान दिया जा रहा है क्योंकि एक महिला के साक्षर हो जाने से पूरा परिवार शिक्षित हो जाता है। शिक्षित महिलाएँ अपनी संतान को भी शिक्षित कर सकती हैं क्योंकि शिशु की प्रथम शिक्षिका जननी ही मानी गई है। निरक्षरता हमारे लोकतांत्रिक देश के नाम पर एक कलंक है, जिसे जितनी शीघ्र हो सके, धो दिया जाना चाहिए। साक्षर व्यक्ति ही शिक्षा का मूल्य समझ सकता है। जैसा कि महात्मा गांधी ने कहा था "शिक्षा का अर्थ है, मनुष्य के शरीर, मन और आत्मा का सर्वांगीण विकास।" साक्षरता हमें इस विकास की दिशा में बढ़ने में मदद करती है। इस अभियान में प्रत्येक व्यक्ति को साक्षर करना होगा, भले ही वह नर है या नारी। अशिक्षित को शिक्षा दो, अज्ञानी को ज्ञान। शिक्षा से ही बन सकता है, भारत देश महान।।





## स्कूल का आखरी दिन

खुशी ओस्वाल  
बाह्रौं कक्षा 'सी'

आज स्कूल का आखरी दिन हैं, मतलब मैं अपनी बात कर रही हूँ। आज मुझे अजीब सा लग रहा है। मन में कई सवाल हैं। जवाब बस वक्त बता सकता है। मैं कक्षा बारहवीं की छात्रा हूँ। अब बस स्कूल को अलविदा कहने का समय आ गया। मैं बिल्कुल तैयार नहीं हूँ। मन में जो उम्मीदें हैं वो पूरे भी होंगे या नहीं पता नहीं।

हाँ उत्साह जरूर है मन में पर स्कूल जहाँ पर मैंने अपनी आधी से ज्यादा जिंदगी बिता दी उसको छोड़कर नहीं जाना चाहती। ये भी मैं मानती हूँ कि शायद स्कूल के बाद जिंदगी मुश्किल हो जाए।

क्या करूँगी मैं। इतनी भाग दौड़ की दुनियाँ में जाना होगा क्या। दार्जिलिंग से बाहर गयी नहीं कभी। अभी तो माता-पिता, अध्यापक सब सहारा देते हैं मुझे। आगे ऐसे लोग मिलेंगे क्या।

दोस्त क्या उनको छोड़ना होगा मुझे। वो बस कक्षा के बीच में बाते, छोटी मोटी अनबन, परीक्षा की टेंशन, दोस्तों के साथ मस्ती, क्लास का वक्त, इंटर हाउस फ़ैस्ट, स्पोर्ट्स, स्कूल एबली आदि बस यादें बन जाएँगी।

आज भी याद है वो स्कूल का पहला दिन जब मैं रोते हुए स्कूल गई थी और माँ से अनुरोध कर रही थी, “मुझे स्कूल नहीं जाना।” और आज जब इस जगह को छोड़ने का मन नहीं।

आज मैं बस ये कह सकती हूँ -

“रास्ता मंजिल का दिखाने वाला

वो एक खूबसूरत सफर था

कोई नाम मत देना उसे

वो दूसरा मेरा घर था।”



## ডুয়ার্স-জলদাপাড়া অভয়ারণ্য

সুবর্ণলতা মোদক  
সপ্তম শ্রেণী

ডুয়ার্স শব্দের অর্থ দরজা বা প্রবেশদ্বার। এটি পূর্ব হিমালয়ের পাদদেশের কাছে পশ্চিমবঙ্গ ও আসাম নিয়ে গঠিত। ডুয়ার্স দ্বারা ভূটান ও ভারতের মধ্যে যোগাযোগ সম্পন্ন হয়। এই অঞ্চল ভূটান তথা উত্তর পূর্বভারতের প্রবেশদ্বার। এই অঞ্চলের গড় উচ্চতা হিমালয়ের পাদদেশ তথা সমভূমি ও পর্বত অঞ্চলের মিলনস্থানে ডুয়ার্স এর অবস্থান। ডুয়ার্সকে সংকোশ নদী দুই ভাগে ভাগ করেছে। এই নদীর পূর্বের অংশকে বলা হয় পূর্ব ডুয়ার্স বা অসম ডুয়ার্স এবং পশ্চিমের ডুয়ার্স পশ্চিমবঙ্গের দার্জিলিং, জলপাইগুড়ি, আলিপুরদুয়ার ও কোচবিহার এবং আসামের ধুবড়ি, কোকড়াঝাড়, বারপেটা, গোয়ালপাড়া ও বঙ্গাইগাঁও জেলা নিয়ে ডুয়ার্স অঞ্চল গঠিত।

দার্জিলিং জেলার কোচবিহার সীমান্তে অবস্থিত জলদাপাড়া অভয়ারণ্য হল রহস্যময়, সবুজে ঢাকা বনভূমি, যেখানে প্রকৃতি যেন নিঃশব্দে নিজের গল্প বলে, এই জায়গাটি পশ্চিমবঙ্গের একমাত্র স্থান যেখানে এক রহস্যময়, সবুজে ঢাকা বনভূমি, যেখানে প্রকৃতি যেন নিঃশব্দে নিজের গল্প বলে। এই জায়গাটি পশ্চিমবঙ্গে একমাত্র স্থান যেখানে এক শৃঙ্গ গন্ডার দেখা যায়। এখানকার জঙ্গল ঘন কুয়াশায় মোড়া, এবং ভয়াল নীরবতায় ভরা - যেন কোনও দুঃসাহসিক

অভিযানের অপেক্ষায়। জলদাপাড়ার বনে লুকিয়ে আছে বহু বিরল ও বিপন্ন প্রাণী। এক শৃঙ্গ গন্ডার এখানকার প্রধান আকর্ষন, এশিয়া হাতি, বেঙ্গল টাইগার, চিতল, তেদুয়া, ভাল্লুক, ঘরিয়াল (দুনাক কুমির), রাজগোখরো এবং অসংখ্য বিযাক্ত সাপ, হনবিল, পিট্রা, মালকোহা সহ প্রায় ৩০০ থেকে বেশি প্রজাতির পাখি। এখানে বন যেন জীবন্ত, মাটি ভিজে তাকে হিমে, বাতাসে থাকা অদ্ভুত আর কুয়াশা, হরিনের পদধ্বনি বা পাখির ডাক হঠাৎই ভেঙে দেয় গহীন নীরবতা, গাইড সহ জিপ সাফারি বা হাতির পিঠে করে জঙ্গলের ভিতরে ঢোকান সুযোগ আছে। জলদা পাড়া অভয়ারণ্য জরিয়ে আছে তোসা নদীকে ঘিরে। আশেপাশে আছে গরুমারা, চাপরামারি, খয়েরবাড়ি, ভূটান ঘেঁষা বক্সা টাইগার রিজার্ভ - যা একে আরো রহস্যময় ও বিস্ময়কর করে তোলে। জলদা পাড়ার শীতকাল যেন নিঃশব্দ অভিষাপ। রাতে কুয়াশায় কিছুই দেখা যায় না, আর হিমেল হাওয়া হাড়ে কাঁপুনি ধরায়, তবে এই সময়টাই বনের আসল রূপ দেখা যায়। জলদাপাড়া শুধুই একটি জঙ্গল নয়, এটি হল প্রকৃতির লেখা এক জীবন্ত উপন্যাস - যাকে পড়তে গেলে সাহস, কৌতুহল আর প্রকৃতিক ভালোবাসার দরকার।





## জাদুর কলম

উর্বশী চ্যাটার্জি  
চতুর্থ শ্রেণী

রাজু ছিলো খুব সাধারণ একটি ছাত্র, সে রোজ স্কুলে যেতো, হোমওয়ার্ক করতো কিন্তু লেখাপড়ায় খুব একটা ভালো ছিল না, রোজ সে স্কুলে যেতো একটা পুরানো জিনিসের দোকানের সামনে দিয়ে, সেই দোকানের ভেতরে ছিল নানারকমের পুরানো জিনিস-ঘড়ি, বই, চশমা আর একটা চকচকে কলম, ওই কলমটা রাজুর চোখে লেগে গেল, দোকানদার হেসে বললো এটা জাদুর কলম, এটা দিয়ে যা লেখা হবে সেটা সত্যি হয়েযাবে। বিশ্বাস না করলেও পরে কৌতূহলী হয়ে রাজু সেটা কিনে নিয়েছিল, সেদিন রাতে সে নিজের খাতায় লিখলো আগামিকাল আমার পরীক্ষায় সব উত্তর ঠিক থাকবে, পর দিন পরীক্ষায় অবিশ্বাস্য ভাবে সব প্রশ্ন তার জানার মধ্যে এসেছিলো, উত্তর গুলো যেন তার মনের মধ্যে ঘুরপাক খাচ্ছিলো, এর পর থেকে ধীরে ধীরে রাজুর জীবন বদলে যেতে লাগলো, তার পরে সে লিখলো আমি একজন সৎ ও পরিশ্রমী মানুষ হব। আমি পরিবারকে ও সমাজকে সুখী করবো, ধীরে ধীরে এই ভাবে রাজুর জীবন পুরো পুরি বদলে গেল, সে অন্যের জন্যেও ভালো কথা লিখতে লাগলো, সে বুঝতে পারলো জাদু তার কলমে নয়, আসলে নিজের ইচ্ছা আর বিশ্বাসে সে তার কলম তার দেৱাজে রেখে দিলো আর নিজে সকলের অনুপ্রেরণা হয়ে উঠল।



## ভাল মানুষ

স্নেহা পরভীন  
সপ্তম শ্রেণী

জানো কাকে বলে ভাল মানুষ?  
আছে যার মনের মধ্যে ঝুঁশ  
যার মনে আছে দয়া মায়া।  
যার মনে আছে মহানুভবতার ছায়া,  
সেই তো আসলে মানুষ ভালো  
তার মনে জ্বলে পরোপকারের আলো।  
যে পরের বিপদে ছুটে যায়  
যে পরের দুঃখে কষ্ট পায়  
যে খুশি হয় অপরের আনন্দে  
যে দুঃখ পায় অন্যের মন্দে  
সহযোগিতার মনোভাব আছে যার মান,  
সহমর্মিতার ভাব যে মনে বোনে  
যে অভাবীকে করে দান ধ্যান  
সেই মানুষই হলো আসল মহাপ্রাণ।  
সেই হলো আসল ধার্মিক জ্ঞানী,  
তার মনে আছে ভালবাসার খনি  
ভালমানুষের মান আছে মানবিক বোধ,  
সে রেগে গিয়ে নেয়না প্রতিশোধ  
লোভ হিংসা জটিলতা কুটিলতা নীচতা  
তার মনে নেই সংকীর্ণতার দীনতা  
তার মন ইতিবাচকতার আলোয় আলোকিত  
সে নয় নেতিবাচকতার ভয়ে ভীত  
তার মনে থাকে বিবেকের আলো  
তার মন নয় লোভ কালো

མི་རྟག་པའི་མགུར་མ་།

གཉེན་གྲིགས་མི་རྟག་ནམ་མཁའི་སྒྲིབ་དང་འདྲ། ། །  
 ཁ་སང་དགའ་མཐུན་དེ་རིང་དགྲ་རུ་གྱུར། ། །  
 འཇིག་རྟེན་འཁོར་བའི་གཉེན་གྲིགས་སྤྱིང་པོ་མེད། ། །  
 སྤྱིང་པོ་ཡིད་པ་དམ་པའི་ལྷ་ཆེས་དྲན། ། །  
 རྩུ་ཁྱོད་མི་རྟག་རྩུ་ཡི་རྩུ་ལྷུང་འདྲ། ། །  
 ཁ་སང་ལྷག་པོ་དེ་རིང་སྤྱང་པོར་སྤྱིང་པོ་མེད། ། །  
 འཇིག་རྟེན་འཁོར་བའི་རྩུ་ཁྱོད་སྤྱིང་པོ་མེད། ། །  
 སྤྱིང་པོ་ཡིད་པ་དམ་པའི་ལྷ་ཆེས་དྲན། ། །  
 གོ་ས་མི་རྟག་གིས་ཁའི་བྱེད་རྩུང་འདྲ། ། །  
 ཁ་སང་དཔེ་པོ་དེ་རིང་གཡིགས་པོར་གྱུར། ། །  
 འཇིག་རྟེན་འཁོར་བའི་ཐོག་གི་སྤྱིང་པོ་མེད། ། །  
 སྤྱིང་པོ་ཡིད་པ་དམ་པའི་ལྷ་ཆེས་དྲན། ། །  
 མི་ཆེ་མི་རྟག་རྩུང་གསེབ་མར་མེ་འདྲ། ། །  
 ཁ་སང་གསེབ་པོ་དེ་རིང་གསེབ་པོར་གྱུར། ། །  
 འཇིག་རྟེན་འཁོར་བའི་ཆེ་སྤྱི་གི་སྤྱིང་པོ་མེད། ། །  
 སྤྱིང་པོ་ཡིད་པ་དམ་པའི་ལྷ་ཆེས་དྲན། ། །  
 བེས་འཇམ་མགོན་ཆེན་མས་གྲིས། ། །



# Loreto Artists



Tanvi Choudhury, IX C



Sumaiya Batt, VII C



Yauvani Pradhan, KG B



Ansuja Pradhan, Class I A



Prasun Karkee, I A



Susmita Banerjee, Class V C





Name - Mishka Shiyakoti  
Class - 6 'B'

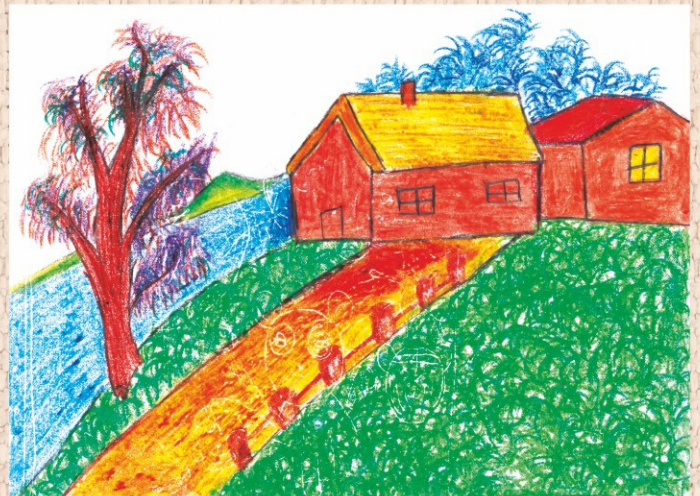
Mishka Shiyakoti, Class : 6 B



Nimaira Rai, Class - V A



Annabel Tamang



Anjin David Saraily, XI C



Choyang Gurung, XI C



Dichen Lama, Class - XI B





Pema Choden Sherpa, X B



Sahansi Rai, VIII B



Yangtshen Lamu Sherpa, Class - 9 B

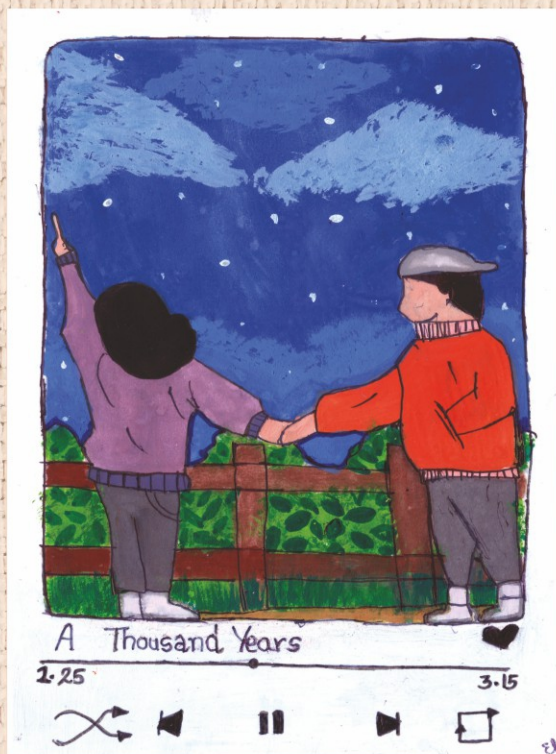


Saiti Rai, X C





Shreyasi Thapa, Class - II B



Ekta Oswal, IX A

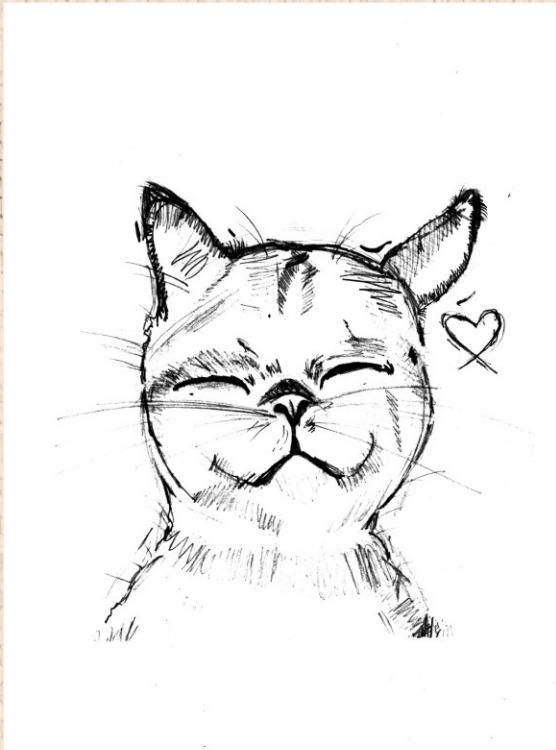


Hridaya Chhetri, VI B



Umaira Butt, IV B





Dolma 'Y' Sherpa, VII C



Yashnaya Pradhan, Class - 7 B

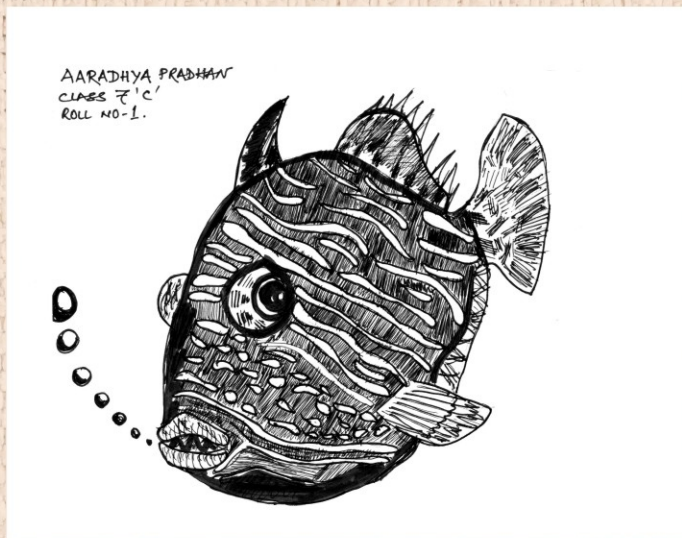


Aanya Rai, Class - 6 A

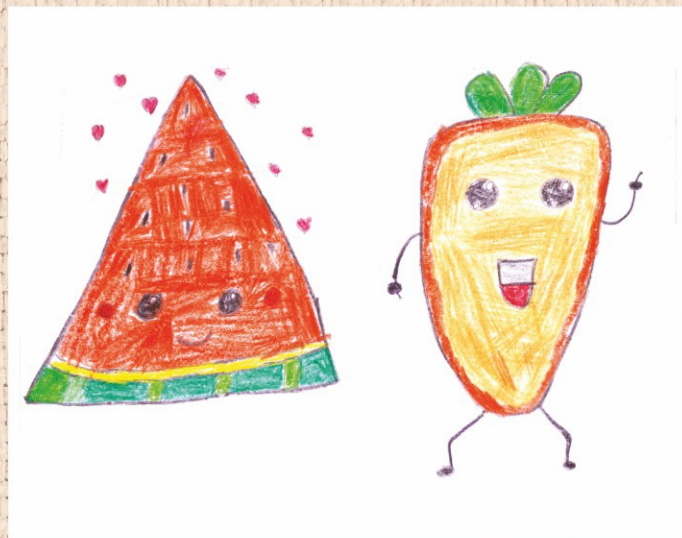


Sanskriti Thapa, XI-C





Aaradhya Pradhan, Class - 7 C



Yauvani Pradhan, Class - KG B



Aarvi G. KG A



Manya R. Tamang, Class - KG A





Tarvi Choudhury, IX C





Pema Choden Sherpa, X-B







