



Loreto Day School Sealadah

ANNUAL MAGAZINE

TRENDSETTER X GEN Z

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Message From Principal Desk



Our time in school is not about lessons and homework, but it is about excelling in whatever we do to excel as a better version of ourselves. In Loreto Day School Sealdah every child is provided catalytic impulse to stretch her inherent learning competencies through a self discovery process. Loreto's basic teaching includes to be good at heart, rich in moral values meticulous in thought, systematic in planning and smart in action. Wishing every child, teacher and parent another year of joyful learning and giving.

Message From Secretary Desk



Sr. Priyanka Topno

'What you sow is what you reap...'

New year blessings to Loreto Day School, Sealdah.

As we look back with gratitude for the manifold blessings, we thank God for bringing us safely to the present day.

In a world that is growing and encountering exponential change, we are an essential agent of decision making and change. We are accountable for everything that surrounds us.

What? How? Why? This applies to what we do, think or act.

Each is important.

The whole of creation is in this process of constant sowing and reaping, at different levels and at various times. You look at any field be it elementary education, higher studies, research, career options the process remains... Preparation, sowing, nurturing, reaping.

And finally the result of the hard work.

Every beginning then calls us to look back, pause, plan and move ahead.

I wish that this new beginning for all of us be filled with new learnings and acknowledging of oneself and others.

May the pages of this year's annual magazine enlighten us towards a sustainable future.

POESY

School Memories

Add a little bit of My Memories Of School
School life is truly a bliss,
Learning in classes that we would never want to miss,
Each led by dedicated teacher we know so well,
Teaching us to point, speak, write and even spell,
With each day comes a new lesson, we learn so much
The teachers have really helped us a lot.
Like parents our teachers educate us with all they have got,
Maximizing their effort within their Teaching time slot.
But that does not mean recess is any less fun,
When we have our meals, play with friends and run,
Socializing with friends from different walks of life,
By their parents held dearer than life.
The special events and competitions in school are entertaining too,
Getting prizes for storytelling, spelling and pictures we drew.
So many fun events like concerts and trips,
Fun activities to strengthen bonds and priceless friendships.
School life is joyful, truly a bliss.
And I know that in adulthood all these moments I will miss

By – Rajmita Saha (class IX PINK)

2023-Just a path

The school reopened after a long holiday.
It began with new motivation and new subjects all on a Tuesday morning. We were rejoiced once again, happy to come back to school.
But we had no idea, this year would be so wonderful. In the month of January, we had Mary Ward's week and slowly settled down with new teachers of different subjects which took quite a bit of time.
The pangs of tension started with the unit tests, but we did not realise when we were already praying for final exams.
I must say, our school is the best one because it has so many events for the children to enjoy. Each event had something to offer. Just like the Rabindra Jayanti was so thoughtful. We also had the recitation competition, which was quite delightful and boosted our confidence. Next came the Anglo-Indian Day. That was performed by our seniors which was also praiseworthy. The best part of the year was 2023 MUN, which opened a new world of information and knowledge before us. Next came the quiz and debate, which generated a healthy competition among the houses. If the teachers were excited for the teacher's day, the students were even more excited. Meanwhile we had already started preparing for our Grand Annual Concert. It was taking place after four years. So, we were very excited as were our parents. At last, our hard work had bear fruit and it was a wonderful concert. At the end of the year, we had the cake baking ceremony which brought us together.
We will surely miss the year that has gone by.

True Education

Once upon a time there lived a family in a village. The family had two children named Lizzy and Sam. They were twin. They both studied in the same school and in the same class. Both were excellent in studies but often Sam scored better than his sister. Then dad laid down a condition when both insisted on having a bicycle. "My budget allows me to purchase only one bicycle so whoever will score better between you two will get the bicycle," he said. After hearing father's words both the kids started studying but Sam was very smart, he knew how to get good marks, he used to study only the portions which were supposed to come in the exams. While Lizzy was fond of studies, she used to study the entire textbook. Finally, the exams were over and once again Sam was the winner and Lizzy stood second. Sam got the bicycle and he was extremely happy. The same evening the entire family went to a restaurant, after eating when the family stepped out from the restaurant suddenly some people approached them and asked them to participate in a quiz contest, the winner would get a scholarship of fifty thousand rupees every year. Sam was scared to participate in the contest while Lizzy was confident but his father insisted that both Sam and Lizzy to participate. Lizzy stood first in the quiz contest and won the scholarship. Her father was proud of her and he realised his mistake. From that day onwards he stopped comparing his children and encouraged Sam to study well. Even Sam understood that he should not study for grades, rather, he should study to acquire knowledge.

Trinisha Datta
Class IV Daisy

THOSE DAYS

Those classes we wish we didn't have
Those that we eagerly waited for
Those corridors that Miss warns us not to run on
Those walls that we are not supposed to draw on
Those little fights for "this was my place"
Those little maps that we would trace
That class gossip that everyone had to talk about
Those rumors that always went around
That one period in the morning that would never end
"God why are they not ringing the bell?"
Those packets of chips and biscuits we were eating at the last bench
Those rain drops at 2 PM in which we were drenched
Those in between class jokes
That "I can't wait to go home"
Those domestic staff days that will never return
Those morning prayers that we could never unlearn
Suddenly they are gone so far away
That our moments have become memories
Our present is now frozen in the past.
And I just can't help but wonder,
What am I if not a fragment of this school?
Who am I without these familiar faces that are imprinted on my soul?
Who am I supposed to ask when I need a pen to borrow?
And where am I supposed to go if there's no school tomorrow?

YASHIKA SRIVASTAVA
XII HUMANITIES

Creative Work



PRAJNA SAHA(9 PINK)



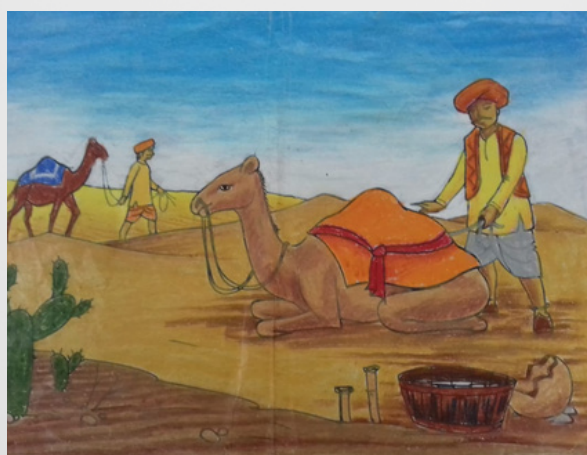
BEDASHREE BOSE(2 DAFFODIL)



MAITREE PAN(1 PEARL)



AROTRIKA GHOSH(5 GOLD)



RIDDHI PAUL(4DAISY)



PRAPTI MAJUMDAR(5 GOLD)

Rhyme With Reason

Winter falls, as I fall back on time once again.

As the year draws to its end,
I reminisce.

All these incidents and experiences, will
remain as a precious episodes in my brain.

The moments we cherish,
the laughter, the tears,
the stories we shared,
time cannot erase.

Through the haze of time,
we wandered and explored, re-living the
moments we adore.

So, lets embrace this season,
with hearts full of cheer.

For these memories are
something to hold dear.

Josita Roy
IX Pink

Butterfly fly away.

My parents took my hand,
Had to drive me through everywhere.
Gave me all the happiness.
Made sure they were always there ,
When i looked back.
I entered the gate holding onto their hands.
Stood near my classroom door.
New people but a second home , she said.
Don't be scared just hold on tight ,
Took my hand and made me walk.
This bluebird whispered to me ,
Told me not to fear at all.
Little Bird this is your second home.
That Bluebird was my second parent , my teacher.
They had to do it all alone,
Make a living , Make a home.
Loads of stress but never made it obvious.
My Pals , My favourite bugs.
Hugged me , showed me the path to joy.
Filled my heart with blossoms.
Holding hands , playing hard ,
Sharing tiffin , growing up.
How did the time flow by so fast?
I told the caterpillar in the tree ,
How you wonder who you'll be?
Soon this time will pass by in a blink.
That bluebird said, Butterfly fly away ,
Catch your dreams and find your way.
They are all there when you look back.
They help me grow , from a caterpillar to a butterfly.
Made me lovely and said Butterfly fly away ,
Spread your wings and find your way.
We will always be there
when you look back.
By Umrah Mahaboob
Class IX White

With hardwork of months
We displayed it all on stage,
All the feelings of that day
I'll write down on this page.

With the choir singing
And actors who acted their best
Narrators who looked like princesses
Though overcoming
the tension was a tough test
A joyous day
with compliments from all
Hope the next year will be as much fun
Good teamwork with our beloved
friends
In the new year we shall have to run.

Shivangi Purkayastha
Class- 7 Lily

GONE DAYS

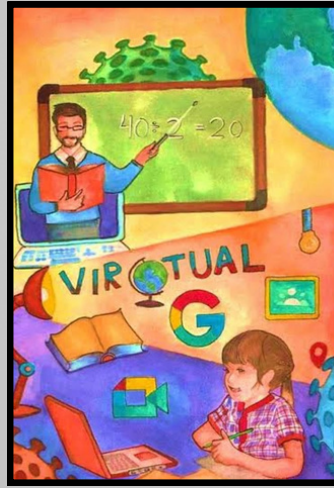
Waking up in the morning and getting ready
Books arranged according to the time table
Running late for assembly and then searching for
my gang
Being the senior most but still making the
maximum noise
Getting scolded for talking and disturbing the class
but still smiling like a fool
School was our second home and a witness to our
most memorable moments and people there our
family
Asking for an extra pen, copying each other's
homework,
Munching on the last bench during class,
Discussing important questions before exam,
Sitting in the class and checking our watch and
thinking
"Oh God! When will this class end"?
From dressing up for our first day in school to now
dressing up for the farewell
When did we grow so much?
These fourteen years just past like that
And finally it was our time to say goodbye.

Samia Hossain
XII Commerce

Artwork



Ishani Kabiraj(3Tulip)



Tejaswani Roy(4Daisy)



Arshiya Ghosh(KG-
Transition)



Adrita deb(4 daisy)



Sanaya khaton(KG-
Transition



Jagriti Banik(KG-
Transition)



Veronica Das(1-Pearl)



Namirah Sajid(4-
Blossom)



Manroop
Kaur(5-Silver)

ANNUAL CONCERT 2023

DAY 1



ANNUAL CONCERT 2023

DAY 2



ACHIEVEMENTS 2023



Loreto House Symposium 2023 Street Light Winner



Inter House Basketball Tournament



**2nd Position in
Taekwondo Meet**

**The Telegraph Award
for excellence**



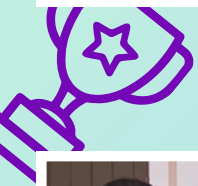
ACHIEVEMENTS 2023



1st and 2nd position in Essay writing
arranged by Eastern Railways

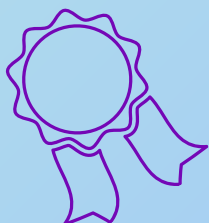


Winners of Art competition
arranged by Eastern Railways



Multiple prize winners in Art competition
organized at Beltala Girl's School

The Telegraph
Thank you Ma Baba
Award





Loreto Day School Sealdah

Thank you

