



Loreto Day School

Sealdah, Kolkata



FINGERPRINTS

Annual Magazine
2020

Prelude

Magazines have always been like an escape for me - a corner where all emotions were amalgamated, a corner where I could fly away from all my worries. Even though temporary, it gave me unparalleled joy. Sports Illustrated, National Geographic, Times, Nature, all of these magazines brought the world to me.

Something about magazines was so intoxicating - it never felt 'boring' like textbooks, yet was brimming with knowledge. It made childhood fun.

Photography, articles, poems, short stories, essays, recipes - each magazine was filled with these gems.

So now, we want to give back this gift of learning along with fun to the younger generation. We want to fill each page with creativity and knowledge and bring to life images of strong headed women who will undoubtedly break all glass ceilings. We want our magazine to inspire and nurture. We want to share this tangible expression of love, joy, creativity, individuality, justice and thirst for knowledge with you.

Being a Student Editor for this magazine came with many responsibilities. Making sure no submission gets overlooked, rechecking the email for new submissions and so many other things. The time spent for this magazine was like a rollercoaster ride, to my daily schedule, swamped with studies. I gained an experience like no other. For a person who is in love with Literature and Art, being able to explore the hidden gems among the students was a gift to me. I would like to thank Miss King for giving me this opportunity, my teachers Ms. R. Ghosh, Ms. R. Mukherjee. Ms. P Paul, Mr. U. Bandopadhyay and Ms. C. Chowdhury for guiding me throughout the journey and to all the teachers for their help in the selection process.

In these difficult times, I think it has become increasingly important to 'share'- whether it be our concerns, love, kindness and protection, we need to 'share'. As an editor of this magazine, I want to share this gift with you, which is a culmination of the ingenuity and hard work of the dear students.

We know that learning is not only limited to a magazine, but we hope we can provide a fresh breath of air to you during these trying times, and inspire you to be strong, independent and happy.

Looking forward to the day when meeting and embracing one another fearlessly becomes reality again.

Atiya Sanjida
Class XII Science



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HEARTS AND HANDS

A Gallery of Art and Craftwork by students from Class Nursery to XII

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Class I

1. Ahana Nandi [Blossom]
2. Anabia Ahmed [Blossom]
3. Anindita Pain [Daisy]
4. Anuttama Banerjee [Blossom]
5. Barbie Mondal [Daisy]
6. Bargabi Saha [Daisy]
7. Dheyana Giri [Blossom]
8. Meetakshi Deb [Blossom]
9. Rhitisha Chakraborty [Blossom]
10. Riddhi Paul [Daisy]
11. Ritaja Banerjee [Blossom]
12. Samriddhi Dey [Daisy]
13. Snigdha Barai [Blossom]
14. Srijita Das [Blossom]
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Class II

1. Mahjuha Rahman [Gold]
2. Subhakankhi Shome [Gold]

Class III

1. Manisha Routh [Jasmine]
2. Sanchita Dalui [Sunflower]

Class IV

1. Agnidipta Das [Lily]
2. Pramiti Saha [Tulip]
3. Shrotriya Ghosh [Lily]
4. Subhasree Das [Lily]

Class VI

1. Umrah Mehboob [White]
2. Swastika Pandit [Pink]
3. Swarna Bhattacharya [White]
4. Srija Roychoudhry [White]
5. Souravi Pandey [Pink]
6. Sreejani Goswami [White]
7. Sneha Dutta [White]
8. Shrijita Goswami [Pink]
9. Shreya Bhounmik [Pink]
10. Saheli Kundu [White]
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HEARTS AND HANDS

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- 15.Dipanwita Chowdhury [Pink]
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- 1. Nandini Shaw [Maroon]
- 2. Rose D'rozario [Violet]
- 3. Zareen Ansari [Maroon]

Class VIII

- 1. Bidisha Kundu [Green]
- 2. Bidita Hazra [Red]
- 3. Deepabali Das [Green]
- 4. Kainat Khurshid [Blue]
- 5. Kojagori Bhattacharya [Green]
- 6. Rashi Mondal [Green]
- 7. Suchana Ghosh [Red]

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- 1. Sayani Biswas [Gold]
- 2. Diana Ghosh [Gold]
- 3. Raima Haque [Gold]
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- 5. Arpita Ghosh [Gold]





HEARTS AND HANDS

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2. Pritisha Hazra [Orange]
3. Akanksha Banik [Orange]

Class XI

1. Sakina Mustafa [Humanities]
2. Angela Sonali Sarkar [Commerce]

Class XII

1. Atiya Sanjida [Science]
2. Easha Das [Science]
3. Shreya Sarkar [Humanities]
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Ms. Roshni Ghosh



From the Principal's and Vice Principal's Desk



Ms. Margaret King
(Principal)

Dear students, parents and teachers.

We are able to bring out an E-version of the Newsletter because life is still good and we can still share.

2020 gave us another level of learning, and building ourselves. None of us can deny that. We all emerged stronger, more resilient, more concerned . We were given God-given time to reflect, think , and decide about major concerns. Be it the environment, our neighbors or those that needed our time. We always heard that we belong to ONE world. We experienced it when the world was now moving together We all got time to visit ourselves, to have our personal time with God.

As students you were the luckiest. While the world around was coming to a standstill, you were still standing strong, ever strong to embrace your new classroom. Virtual classes and activities taught you to take decisions for yourself. Should I be responsible? should I be honest even if no one is watching, Am I cheating others or myself ?..... Questions like this cropped up in your mind. No matter what, you are lucky that you witnessed a world with some newness, ready to learn and move on. After all 2020 was like remote working, reliving, and relearning with E-learning.

From the Principal's and Vice Principal's Desk



Sr. Priyanka IBVM
(Vice Principal)

Dear All,

Special blessings to all as we enter together in 2021. You dear Children continue to remain special to me. You have been the reason for my/our search. You have taken us through creative learning. I have learnt acceptance of the reality as it comes with deep Faith, Trust and Hope.

I feel content when I look back at 2020 – as there was unity in distance. There was engagement of thoughts differently and utilization of talents and time meaningfully. All of us struggled but discovered something New and we grew stronger.... intellectually, emotionally and spiritually.

You connected well online in order to be part of the virtual world. That's what Loreto teaches us. To be with time. To respond to the need of the times.

And to you Dear Parents, I am ever grateful to you for journeying with your children. Remember parenting is one of the finest journeys of our life, consider yourselves blessed as you answer your call to nurture your family. Your child is a gift from God. Let's treasure her and believe that she is an asset on Planet Earth.

Student Council

HEAD GIRL

Devadrita Mirta

VICE HEAD GIRL

Arpita Ghosh

SERVICE CAPITAN

Ambareen Tarique

VICE CAPITAN

Gupreet Sharma

GAMES CAPTAIN

Amina Khatoon

VICE CAPTAIN

Raisy Paul

JPIC CAPTAIN

Zeba Khan

JPIC VICE CAPTIAN

Saira Aslam

HOUSE

ST. FRANCIS

CAPTAIN

Shalini Basak

VICE CATAIN

Ashmita Paul

MARY WARD

CAPTAIN

Shruti Mazumdar

VICE CAPTAIN

Snigdha Mitra

ST. MICHAEL

CAPTAIN

Oishani Ghosal

VICE CAPTAIN

Aimen Bushra

ST. PATRICK

CAPTAIN

Samadrita Ghosh

VICE CAPTAIN

Samia Hussain

TERESA BALL

CAPTAIN

Madhumita Chanda

VICE CAPTAIN

Piyasa Nag

ST. THOMAS

CAPTAIN

Shyanti Paul

VICE CAPTAIN

Yashika Srivastava

EXECUTIVES

XII SCIENCE

Ahana Naskar

XII COMMERCE

Reema Saha

Soumita Basu Mullick

XII HUMANITIES

Shreya Sarkar

Sufiya Jamal

Chandrima Mondal

Bidika Singh

Jestina D'Costa

XII NIOS

Student Council Of 2020

Being a member of the student council has been a really memorable experience for all of us. And having so many people placing their trust on you is something which is truly honourable. It takes a lot to be a true and good leader, but the true test of leadership is how one functions through crisis, and 2020 has been such a year. The beginning was great, but with coming time we all entered into a new era. Everything changed drastically, we became dependent on internet and all activities started online. We couldn't meet each other physically, but through virtual sessions we were all united. But each and every council member had a specific role to play, most of which were maintained when school was still ongoing. Those were not needed now, as we were having online classes, but some tasks still needed to be carried out. The main challenge came while arranging performances and programs online. Our friend 'Technical issues' kept the strongest friendship throughout the year with literally everyone. Through these troubles we made major and random mistakes, but through experience we also learned better ways to solve them, just like Albert Einstein had said that "A person who never made mistakes, never tried anything new". Also a sentence we heard often, but never got tired of hearing- 'I miss our House Activity classes so much'! It brought us a train of memories, from the students rushing to their respective houses, captains getting excited to share plans about upcoming programmes, the enthusiasm and happiness when one gets to occupy one of the stages first for a run-through, the monthly house boards adorned with colourful chart-paper, pieces of art and information, and lots of visible hard work and smart last-minute touch-ups. There was something different about constantly borrowing pins from the office room, lending colour, even though one was asked to bring her own. It was all about sharing happiness with everyone, about how one would look on the final day, about extra precautions if a wardrobe malfunction takes place, about memories of what that one person did that made everyone laugh or gasp. And the depression when a house scored low at the end of the month, only boosted the others to do so much better that the next month the captain would jump around in happiness. The house mistresses were missed a lot, even though the virtual support was overwhelming. We went through all, thanks to the continuous support and praises that we got. We hope that through this new normality, we showed how many impossible things became so normal and possible in our lives. The bond between the student council never loosened, it only got stronger with challenges. We hope our future leaders would also get the message of positivity, and keep spreading it as much as they can, and remember the saying- "True leaders don't make followers, they make even greater leaders".

Devadrita Mitra
Head Girl

The Pandemic Panorama

Go Corona go!

Go Corona go,
Please go now.
Sitting at home is not cool.
I want to go to school,
And save my friends and teachers
From the Corona virus

Anuttama Banerjee
Class I Blossom

We Grew a Pumpkin!

During the pandemic, in summer, my father had planted pumpkin seeds (ripened ones) into the soil (alluvial). My father and I used to take care of the seeds, my father regularly and I occasionally. After seven to eight days, a small plant came out of it and it started growing with the support of the wall. The plant grew fast during monsoon, spreading out its leaves and tentacles. It also started to give out flowers, out of which my mother had prepared tasty dishes. Then one morning, my father announced before us that a baby pumpkin had come out of the flower. By then the plant had reached the roof of the house. And finally, before our very eyes, the baby matured into a big, formidable adult pumpkin.



Sneha Ray
Class XII Humanities

Germination

First I soaked the Bengal gram overnight. Next day, I put the seeds in the mud and left it outside. I watered the seeds every day. After a week baby plants came out. Then slowly the plants grew to this height. I am happy to see how the seeds germinate.



Narrated by Aditri Kundu
Class Nursery Daffodil



Mental Health During the Pandemic

Our mental health is just as important as our physical health. It controls our thoughts, behaviours and feelings. It is more sensitive compared to physical health because it gets highly influenced by our surroundings.

Pressure is the most harmful thing to our mental health. 2020 has been a remarkably special year. The world has gone through endless hardships and negativity. People have been overwhelmed by the severity of the pandemic. The deaths of countless people have been horrific and traumatizing. Besides losing loved ones, millions lost their jobs as well. Everyone has gone through financial crises. Schools were closed. Some schools tried teaching online, but the majority failed to join there. People with other fatal diseases could not receive proper treatment. Constant masking harmed people having breathing disorders. Due to poverty, majority failed to work online. Social distancing hampered normal interactions with nature which is needed for a peaceful mind.

All these pressurized our mental health. People have developed mental disorders like depression, anxiety, trauma and feelings of constant fear, tension, hopelessness, irritability etc. People reported about feeling worthless. They also doubted their abilities and even got suicidal thoughts sometimes. This was due to loss of jobs and the pressing situation.

We all had many bitter experiences. We all felt helpless and lonely. But after hurt comes heal. Nothing lasts forever. We have to heal. Experiences shape us. Pain teaches us to be stronger. We build ourselves through pain. Good days will definitely return. We will live them. Life goes on.

Krishna Banerjee
Class X Orange

Sempiternal Universe

Everything was just perfect
Flawless within the imperfections
Hope and faith were the garlands of the people ...
But one day, the gracious Universe turned pale and cold,
Love was the core of this universe.,
But now it was replaced by Pain.
Tears dried yet the pain behind them continued...
The tranquil air became a perilous despair when
The universe closed its vast door to millions of dreams...
The thought of living became the main motive,
Only living, without love...
Seasons became colourless,
And jubilant times became tedious day by day,
The people now reckless and exhausted,
Clearly understood one thing that now,
Their prayers were unheard and they were
Caged forever in the kingdom of darkness.,
But they completely forgot one thing, that
The stars are born in the pitch darkness...
So, my dear people, hold on and
Stay strong even if it feels impossible to do so,
Because a plot twist is on it's way ...
The once fallen universe will rise like a Phoenix,
Because it knows that
Sometimes we just have to die a little
In order to be reborn and then we shall
Arise indestructible and sagacious...

Sanjukta Dutta
Class X Yellow

The Time of Emancipation

Life is full of experiences and time lets the experiences take place. Time never stops. It passes by, grief, happiness, excitement and misery are parts of life and flow with time. Time never regrets, it never complains, it just flows like a stream which never stops when it meets its obstacles. One day, suddenly, the world ceased without any warnings. There was no locomotion. Everything stood still, silent. It seemed the world had forgotten how to smile. All the celestial bodies in the universe were continuing their duties; time went on in its pace but nobody could figure out the actual reason for the earth to be at its halted position. Even today our beautiful Earth is suffering from affliction and torture but time never mourned, it passed harmlessly ignoring all the discomforts. Time never apologised. It allowed all the seasons to come and touch the lives of all the creatures present in the earth but it still remained quiet and composed.

Humans think that this is the consequence of their doings. They are regretting, they are presuming the World's end but time seems to doubt their prediction. We all want to run to the future to get rid of sorrows and pains but we know time doesn't expedite. Humans think time passes at its leisurely pace during vexation and thus we become desperate, hopeless and even give up in our lives. But we don't realise that we were too close to touch the light of happiness and hope. The world is changing and time continues to play tricks with our lives. But love between family and friends would never change. This present situation taught us to get used to sorrows and pain, holding the hands of our loved ones. And just like a ball bounces back when it touches the floor the world with jubilation and delight would also bounce back. It would rejuvenate itself and reinvigorate its creatures.

Shalini Basak
Class X Yellow

Lockdown

Twenty years from now,
I'll sit by the window seat,
With children and puppies scrambling at my feet,
And tell them the story of a 'lock down.'

It started bleak, with dim hopes,
No homework, no classes,
Just storybooks with princesses
And princes who once were toads.

The roads were empty,
The markets were dull,
The smiles were hidden,
Handshakes were forbidden.

The sky was clearer,
Morning strolls were tempting,
Ducks walked on roads
Trees were rejuvenating.

There were other good things too,
Cakes, coffee and other baked goods.
It opened new ideas, and taught me how to save,
It showcased new recipes and taught me how to cook.

It showed life was small,
We should live to our fullest,
And determination can save our earth,
If we just cut back, pollution is the dullest.

It showed that connections are made by the heart,
And smiles are in the crinkling of the eyes.
Twenty years from now,
When the earth will be different,
I will tell the story of a lock down.

Samadrita Ghosh
Class X Yellow

The Pandemic Panorama

Lessons for Humanity

The world has stopped without any warning
We fell asleep in one world and woke up in another.
Who knew that we'd be waking up reminding ourselves
that we are no longer dreaming but living the reality.
It's like we are in a kind of movie, where people are
Suffering, crying their eyes out, losing each other
But there's no Krrish, no Spider man, no Flying Jatt, no Avengers and no Ra.one to help.
Yes, we are the movie.
The world has become a stop - motion film.
Yet, still moving like a bad internet connection.
Hugs and kisses suddenly become weapons;
And not visiting each other becomes an act of love.
I'm afraid that my family and friends will get sick.
I'm scared it will get to our houses and the doors will be open.
Before I would say to everyone 'I want to be alone.'
But today I want to be next to you.
I miss sharing the fun times
I miss being with my friends, I miss their silly yet funny jokes.
I miss my school and its playground.
I miss my freedom,
The freedom to be a child,
To just run and play,
All those simple things in life I used to take for granted
And now don't have anymore.
And that makes me sad.
Suddenly we realize that power, beauty and money are worthless.
It can't give us the oxygen that we are fighting for.
The world continues its life and it is beautiful.
We humans are not necessary-
The air, water and sky
Without us, are doing fine.
I think that nature is teaching us a lesson.
I pray for a day when marks aren't needed.
I'll go to the park to play
I'll dance, not bothering people around.
We'll give each other the tightest hug and the brightest smile.
The fog and the darkness won't win.
The Sun is waiting.
All this will pass; we will be fine.
It is not the strongest or the most intelligent who will survive,
But those who can best manage the change.
We are all in this together
So, join me, give me your hands and let's face this,
Because together we are stronger.

Shreya Mondal
Class VII Maroon

ই- পত্রিকা: লবেটো ডে স্কুল, শিয়ালদহ।

ছাত্রীদের “খেয়ালপাত”: কিছু কথা -

বন্ধ ঘর,অন্ধ দিন, বন্ধ চারিদিক এইভাবেই গেল প্রায় গোটা একটা বছর।এরই মধ্যে অধ্যক্ষার ' ই- পত্রিকা ' প্রকাশের অনুরোধ অনেক প্রশ্ন,বহু দ্বিধা নিয়েও রাজি হওয়া গেল।আমরা যারা,বাংলা দ্বিতীয় ভাষা পড়াই বসলাম একসঙ্গে দূরভাষকে সঙ্গী করে।আনন্দ, আশঙ্কা, আশা অপকটে ভাগ করে নিলাম। বিদ্যালয়ে দ্বিতীয় ভাষা বাংলা প্রায় ' নিজদেশে পরভাষ'। ছাত্রীদের সৃজনশীলতাকে খুব বেশি আতপ দিতে পেরেছি আমরা, তা যদি বলি,তবে হয়তো অনৃতভাষণ হবে। তবু ছাত্রীদের সঙ্গে কথা বলে,ওদের সাবলীল সহযোগিতায় আমরা সকলে আশ্রিত।কোন নিয়ম-নির্দেশে,শব্দ সংখ্যায় বাঁধতে চাইনি ওদের,শুধু চেয়েছি হৃদয় উৎসারণ। কতটা সার্থক আমরা শিক্ষিকারা জানিনা,সে বিচারের ভার রইলো আপনাদের উপরেই।বহুভুল নিশ্চয়ই আছে, সেগুলিকে ক্ষমা করে দেবেন,এই চাওয়া টুকু রইলো।

আপনাদের হাত ধরেই তো ওরা ওদের মনের চাওয়া,প্রাণের চাওয়াকে পূর্ণ করতে পারবে। মাটিতে শিকড় প্রথিত করে ডানা মেলতে পারবে আকাশে! উজ্জ্বল আলো ফেলতে পারবে জীবন নদীতে।

ধন্যবাদ

বিষয়- কবিতা

করোনা

করোনা করোনা
আর মানুষ মেরো না
কাজ কর্ম, স্কুল কলেজ
সব কিছু লাটে উঠল
একবার ভাবো না!

আমরা এখন বড্ড ছোট
মহামারী বুঝি না,
সুন্দর এই পৃথিবীতে
আমরা বেঁচে থাকি
তাকি তুমি চাও না?

করোনা করোনা
এবার চলে যাও না।

SUVANJANA GUHATHAKURTA

CLASS – I, SEC- DAISY

মা

মা,তোমায় আমি বড় ভালোবাসি।

সব ভুলে যেই দেখি তোমার মিষ্টি মুখের হাসি।।

তোমার মত কেউ আমাকে বাসে না যে ভালো।

তুমি থাকলে চারিদিকটা একমিনিটে আলো।।

তোমার কাছেই করতে পারি হাজার রকম বায়না।

সবাই বলে আমি নাকি ঠিক তোমার আয়না।।

মা গো তুমি সারাজীবন থেকে আমার সাথে।

সবসময়ই পাই যেনো মা আমার হাত তোমার হাতে।।

Akshita Rajak

Class II

পাখি

পাখি পাখি পাখি
কোথায় যাচ্ছে পাখি
এসো বসো ফল খেয়ে
খেলাধুলা করে
উড়ে যাও পাখি।

তৃষিতা দে

Class – 1, Daisy

একটি ভ্রমণ কাহিনী

আমি বেড়াতে খুব ভালোবাসি। আমরা সবাই মিলে ভাইজ্যাক বেড়াতে গিয়েছিলাম। সারারাত ট্রেন চড়ার পর, পরের দিন পৌঁছলাম। হোটেলে গিয়ে বিশ্রাম করে, পরের দিন ভাইজ্যাক শহর ঘুরে সমুদ্রের ধারে যাই। বিশাল জলরাশির আওয়াজ শুনে আমি অবাক হয়ে দেখি কেউ স্নান করছে, কেউ স্পীডবোট নিয়ে গভীর সমুদ্রে ঘুরছে। এরপর আমরা সাবমেরিন ও যুদ্ধের বিমান দেখলাম। পরে চিড়িয়াখানা দেখে হোটেলে ফিরে এলাম ও খাওয়াদাওয়া করে বিশ্রাম নিলাম। পরের দিন ভোর বেলা উঠে ট্রেনে চেপে “বোরা কেভস” দেখতে যাই। ট্রেনটা ওহার মধ্যে দিয়ে যাওয়ার সময় বিকট শব্দ হচ্ছিল, আমরা অন্ধকারের মধ্যে সবাই হৈ হৈ করছিলাম। দেখলাম ওখানকার একটি বিদ্যালয়ের ছাত্র ও শিক্ষক, তারাও ভ্রমণে চলেছে। প্রায় চার ঘণ্টা পর আমরা পৌঁছলাম “বুরা ওহালু” স্টেশনে। ওখানকার একটা গাড়ি ভাড়া করে আমরা কফি বাগান, ম্যাল ও আদিবাসীদের মিউজিয়াম আর পাহাড়ী ঝর্ণা দেখলাম। এরপর আমরা “বোরা কেভস” দেখার জন্য রওনা হলাম, দুশো আশিটি সিঁড়ি ভেঙে নিচে যেতে হয় এবং কোথাও ঠাকুরের মূর্তি, কোথাও পাথরগুলো ঝুলে রয়েছে। মনে হচ্ছিল ঝুলন্ত বাড়ি, আবার কোথাও যেন স্বর্গের মত সাজানো। সন্ধ্যা হবার আগে আমরা স্টেশনে ফিরে এলাম। দেখতে দেখতে শহরটা অন্ধকার হয়ে গেছে এবং ট্রেন আসার সময় হয়ে গেছে। অবশেষে আমরা ভাইজ্যাক ফিরে এলাম। পরের দিন আমরা কলকাতায় ফিরে যাবো কিন্তু স্মৃতিতে রইলো ভাইজ্যাক বেড়ানোর মধুর স্মৃতি।

চন্দ্রমৌলি কুন্ডু।

তৃতীয় শ্রেণী (সানস্কাওয়ার)

মা ও বাবা

মা কথাটি খুবই ছোট
বলতে গেলে হয়না শেষ,
বাবা আমার বড় ভালো
তার তুলনার নাইকো শেষ।
এ জীবনে চলার পথে
আসবে অনেক বাধা,
বাবা মায়ের হাতটি ধরে
কাটাবো সব বাঁধা।
বড়ো হয়ে গড়বো আমি
নিজের জীবনখানি,
বাবা মায়ের মুখের হাসি
আমার কাছে দামী।

সম্পূর্ণা থাঁ

তৃতীয় শ্রেণী

আমার ‘মা’

বাড়িতে সবাই আছে, ‘মা’ নেই মানে শূন্য। খোলা আকাশ ‘মা’ আছে পাশে সবই লাগে পূর্ণ। প্রথম
হাঁটতে শিখি মায়ের আঙ্গুল ধরে, আদো আদো মুখে যখন প্রথম বলি ‘মা’,

‘মা’ যে শুনে বলে সোনারে তুই শুধুই মা মা বলে ডাক। মায়ের স্নেহের কত ঋণ বাড়িয়ে দেয় ‘মা’
দিন দিন। ‘মা’ ছাড়া জীবন হবে পুরো ফাঁকা, তাই সারাজীবন মায়ের কথা বলে শেষ হবে না বলা।
তাই ‘মা’ ছাড়া জীবন হবে ফাঁকা।।

রিতিজা কুন্ডু

ক্লাস - III Jasmine

স্বপ্নে সেদিন

হঠাৎ সেদিন ঘুমের মধ্যে

দেখতে পেলাম আমি,

কত খুশি কত মজা,

ভীষন রকম দামী।।

বন্ধুরা আমার চারিপাশে,

করছে ছোটোছুটি,

হাসি, গল্প, খেলধূলায়

খাচ্ছি লুটোপুটি।।

ক্লাসরুম আর চক ডাস্টার

নাচছে তা ধিন ধিন

সবার সাথে আমি যেন

খুশিতে বিলীন।।

পেছন দিকে তাকিয়ে দেখি

দাঁড়িয়ে আছেন প্রভু

এমন স্বপ্ন আগে আমি

দেখিনিকো কভু।।

খুশি মজা ছন্দ গানে,

কোলাজ করা ফটো

আনন্দের এই দুনিয়া

আমার লোরেটো।।

আধো আধো ঘুমে দেখি

চলছে গুগল মিটিং

লার্নিং আর আদরেতে

আমার মিস কিং।।

নিবেদিতা পাণ্ডে

শ্রেণী তৃতীয় জেসমিন

আনন্দনগরের গুপ্তধন উদ্ধার

অনেক কাল আগে আনন্দনগরের রাজা ছিলেন সূর্যশেখর রায়চৌধুরী, যার দেশ-বিদেশের মনি, মুক্তো, হীরে, বিভিন্ন ধাতুর মূর্তি জমানোর শখ ছিল। তিনি মারা যাবার সময় ছেলে চন্দ্রশেখরকে তার ধন-সম্পত্তি রক্ষার ভার দিয়ে যান।

এরপর কেটে যায় অনেক বছর। রাজার রাজত্ব আর নেই, শুধু মানুষের মুখে মুখে শোনা যায় গুপ্তধনের কথা। একদিন চার বন্ধু দীপ, শুভ, তাতার আর ঝক্ আসে শুভর গ্রামের বাড়িতে বেড়াতে। তারা একদিন বেড়াতে বেড়াতে দূর থেকে জঙ্গলের মধ্যে একটা পুরানো পাথরের ভাঙ্গা মন্দির দেখতে পায়। তারা কাছে গিয়ে দেখে মন্দিরের সামনে ফাঁকা জায়গায় পাথরের বেদির উপর অদ্ভুত একটা না মানুষ, না পশুর মূর্তি বসানো আছে। মূর্তির মাথায় দুটো শিং আছে, কিন্তু শরীরটা মানুষের মতন। মন্দিরের দরজাটা গাছপালা ও লতাপাতা দিয়ে বন্ধ হয়ে আছে।

তারা পরের দিন সকালে কাটারি আর টর্চ নিয়ে এসে লতাপাতা কেটে মন্দিরে ঢুকে দেখে ভেতরটা অন্ধকার। টর্চ জ্বালিয়ে ভেতরে একটা সুন্দর দুর্গামূর্তি দেখতে পায়। ওরা সবাই লক্ষ্য করে, মূর্তিটা কেমন ফাঁকা ফাঁকা লাগছে। তাতার বলে ওঠে যে, মূর্তির হাতের ত্রিশূলটা দেখে মনে হচ্ছে যেন কাউকে বিদ্ধ করছে। কিন্তু মূর্তির পায়ের কাছে মহিষাসূর নেই। তারা মন্দিরের ভেতরে অনেক খুঁজেও কিছু না পেয়ে বাইরে বেড়িয়ে আসে। দীপ বাইরে পাথরের বেদিটার উপরে বসে যেই না অদ্ভুত মূর্তিটার গায়ে হেলান দিয়েছে অমনি সেটা নড়ে ওঠে। তখন চারজনে মিলে নাড়ানাড়ি করাতে মূর্তিটা হাতে উঠে আসে। ওরা মূর্তিটা মন্দিরে দুর্গামূর্তির পায়ের কাছে ত্রিশূলের নীচে রাখতেই দেবী মূর্তির পেছনের দেওয়ালটা আওয়াজ করে দু-ভাগ হয়ে খুলে যায়। ওরা দেখল ভেতরে সিঁড়ি রয়েছে। টর্চের আলোয় নীচে নেমে দেখে প্রচুর হীরে, মনি, মুক্তো, সুন্দর মূর্তি চক্চক্ করছে। তারা বুঝল যে, গ্রামে এসে তারা যে গুপ্তধনের কথা শুনেছিল এটাই হল সেই আনন্দনগরের রাজার গুপ্তধন। তাদের খুব আনন্দ হল।

দেবপ্রিয়া বসু

চতুর্থ শ্রেণী, রোজ

বিশ – বিষ

হঠাৎ ভীষন বিপদ এলো

জীবন করে এলোমেলো

কোভিড -১৯ নামটি তার

ছড়িয়ে দিলো হাহাকার

বন্দি হলাম সবাই ঘরে

দিন যে কাটে কেমন করে

স্কুল ও বন্ধ, ক্লাব ও ছুটি

দুঃখে মোদের হৃদয় টুটি

স্কুল যাওয়া বন্ধ হলো

অনলাইন ক্লাস ও শুরু হলো

মার্চ থেকে অগাস্ট হল লকডাউন

কেউ যেতে পারল না গ্রাম কিংবা টাউন

কত দিন হল না ঘুরতে যাওয়া

কিংবা বন্ধুদের সাথে থাওয়া- দাওয়া

কর জোড়ে ঈশ্বরে প্রার্থনা মোর

কালো রাত মুছে দিয়ে এনো শুভ ভোর

সবার মুখেতে ফিরুক প্রাণ খোলা হাসি

সবাই থাকুক ভালো আট থেকে আশি ।

- ত্রিপর্ণা শী

ক্লাস - ৫, পারপেল।

সাহায্য

কোন একটা শহর ছিল সেখানে একটা লোক বাস করত। তার নাম নির্ময় দাস। তার দুটো মেয়ে ছিল। সেই দুটো মেয়ের নাম রিয়া আর টিয়া। ওরা একই বিদ্যালয় এবং একই শ্রেণীতে পড়ত। কিন্তু বিভাগটা আলাদা ছিল। টিয়া দয়ালু ছিল কিন্তু রিয়া স্বার্থপর ছিল।

টিয়ার শ্রেণীতে একটা মেয়ে অসুস্থতার কারণে তিন দিন আসতে পারেনি। সেই মেয়েটা বিদ্যালয় এলো এবং তাকে জিজ্ঞাসা করলো যে তিনদিন শ্রেণীতে কি করিয়েছিল। যেহেতু টিয়া দয়ালু ছিল টিয়া ওকে বলে দিল।

টিয়া একইভাবে বিদ্যালয়ে আসতে পারিনি। আগামীকাল টিয়া সেই মেয়েটাকে জিজ্ঞাসা করল যে আগের দিন শ্রেণীতে কি করেছিল। সেই মেয়েটা টিয়াকে বলে দিল কারণ যখন ও বিদ্যালয় আসতে পারেনি তখন টিয়া ওকে বলে ছিল।

রিয়ার শ্রেণীতে একটা মেয়ে হঠাৎ অসুস্থ হয়ে পড়েছিল তাই ওকে বাড়ি চলে যেতে হয়েছিল। আগামীকাল যখন সেই মেয়েটা রিয়াকে জিজ্ঞাসা করলো যে আগের দিন শ্রেণীতে কি করিয়েছিল? তখন রিয়া যেহেতু স্বার্থপর ছিল রিয়া ওকে বলল না।

একদিন রিয়া বিদ্যালয় আসতে পারেনি। পরের দিন ও ওই মেয়েটাকে জিজ্ঞাসা করলো যে আগের দিন শ্রেণীতে কি করিয়েছিল। কিন্তু সেই মেয়েটা রিয়াকে কিছু বলল না কারণ যখন ও বিদ্যালয় আসতে পারেনি তখন রিয়া ওকে বলেনি। রিয়া ওর স্বার্থপরতার শিক্ষা পেয়ে গেল।

বিষয়বস্তু - কাউকে সাহায্য না করলে কেউ সাহায্য করবে না।

নাম-তনয়া গোলদার

শ্রেণি-৫

বিভাগ-কমলা

‘অনলাইন’

করোনা করোনা করোনা ...
একি আপদ রে ভাই
বিশ্বজুড়ে ক্ষেপা পাগল-
করছে নেত্য ধাঁই ধাঁই ।

লাখ লাখ মানুষ গেল-
জাহান্নামের দ্বারে,
বড়ো দুঃখে পরাণ যায়
কে দেবে শান্তনা রে ।

কোথা যাই ঘরে বন্দি
পড়াশুনা হল সাড়া,
ভাগ্যে ছিল অনলাইন
তাই আজ ফাইভে পড়া ।

শ্রোত্রিয়া ঘোষ
পঞ্চম শ্রেণি, লিলি

॥পাখির কাছে শেখা ॥

প্রতিদিন সকালে আমি যখন ঘুম থেকে উঠি, দেখি একটা ছোট সুন্দর নীল-হলুদ নাম না জানা পাখি আমাদের কাঁচের জানালার বাইরে এসে বসে। পাখিটা কাছেরই কোনো গাছে থাকে বোধহয় ছোট সরু ঠোঁটটা দিয়ে জানালার কাঁচের ওপর নিজের ছায়াটাকে রোজ কিছুক্ষণ ঠোকরাতে থাকে সে। ও আমাকে রোজ স্কুলের জন্যে তৈরী হতে দেখে। আমি ওকে আসতে দেখলে ভীষণ খুশি হই আর মাঝে মাঝে ভাবি ইস ওর কি মজা !! ওকে স্কুল যেতে হয়না, হোমওয়ার্ক, ক্লাসটেস্ট কিছু নেই। আবার কখনো বা আমার মনে হয় শুধু উড়ে উড়েই ও নিজের কত সময় নষ্ট করে!! কিন্তু ওর মতন উড়তে পারিনা বলে আমার খুব কষ্ট হয় জানো! আমার বাবা-মা বলে যে ওরা পাখি, তাই ওরা গাছে থাকে, খড়কুটো বা শুকনো কাঠি খুঁজে এনে বাসা বানায়, ডিম পাড়ে, ডিমে তা দেয়, খাবার সংগ্রহ করে এনে বাচ্চাদের খাওয়ায়। ওটাই ওদের কাজ। যেমন আমার কাজ পড়াশোনা করা, বাবা-মা আর গুরুজনদের কথা শোনা আর সময়ের কাজ সময়ে করা। পাখি যেমন নিজের কাজ নিজেই করে, আমাকেও তেমনি আমার কাজগুলো সুন্দরভাবে নিজের মতন করে করতে হবে। তবেই তো আমি বড় হব, প্রকৃত মানুষ হয়ে উঠবো।

—শুভাঙ্গী সরকার।

মা

----- আহানা শাহ

শুনেছি সবার কাছে

মায়ের উর্ধ্ব কি বা আছে !

বলে যে সবাই আমার মত কেহ নাই

মত্‌সম পৃথিবীতে শ্রেষ্ঠ কিছু নাই ।

মা যে আছে আমার পাশে

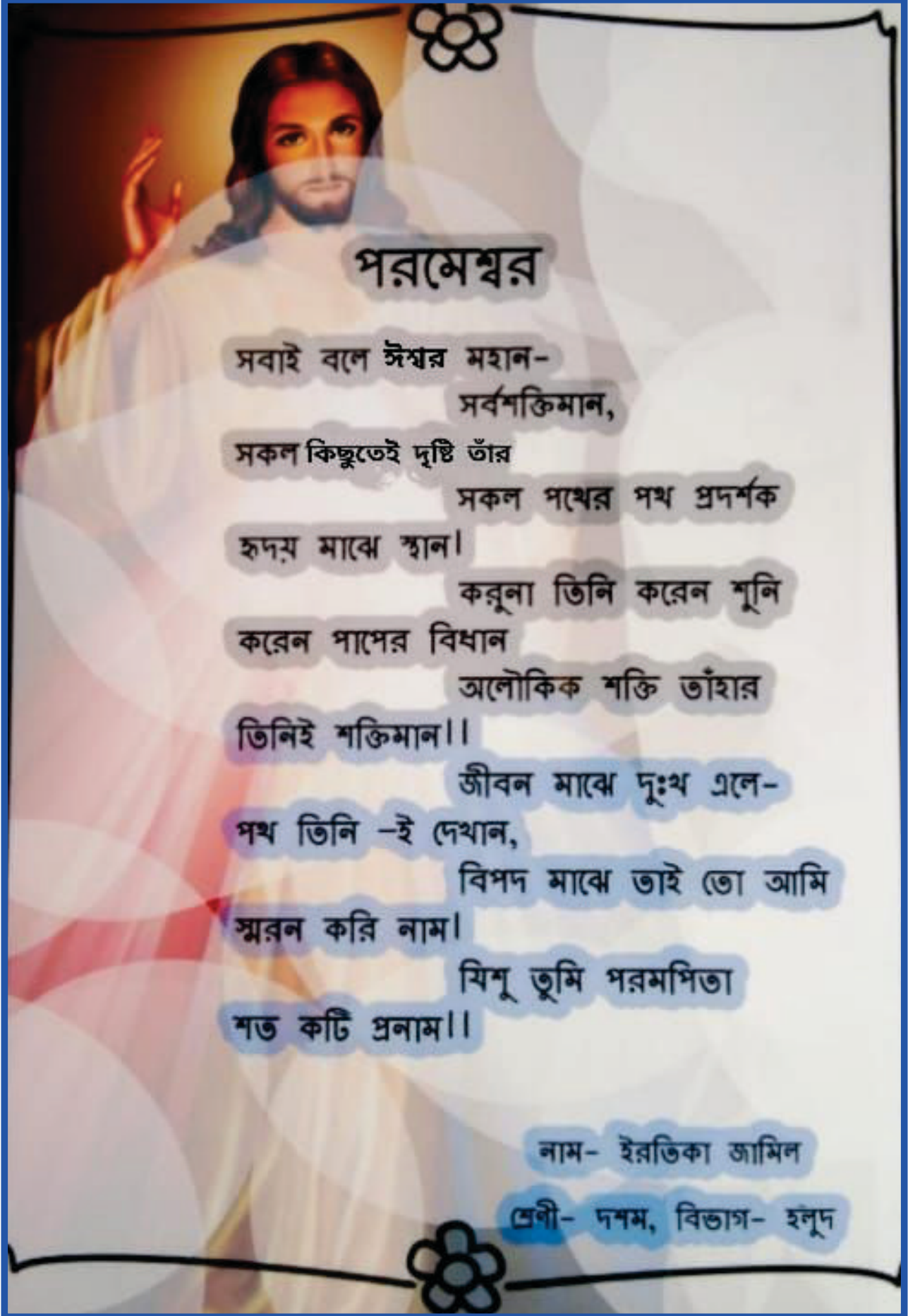
তাই ভয় নেই আশেপাশে।

মায়ের ভালোবাসায় নেই তুলনা

শত ব্যস্ততদতও যা হয় না অচেনা।

(Aahana Shah)

(VII Maroon)



পরমেশ্বর

সবাই বলে ঈশ্বর মহান-

সর্বশক্তিমান,

সকল কিছুতেই দৃষ্টি তাঁর

সকল পথের পথ প্রদর্শক

হৃদয় মাঝে স্থান।

করুনা তিনি করেন শূনি

করেন পাপের বিধান

অলৌকিক শক্তি তাঁহার

তিনিই শক্তিমান।।

জীবন মাঝে দুঃখ এলে-

পথ তিনি -ই দেখান,

বিপদ মাঝে তাই তো আমি

স্মরণ করি নাম।

যিশু তুমি পরমপিতা

শত কটি প্রনাম।।

নাম- ইরতিকা জামিল

শ্রেণী- দশম, বিভাগ- হলুদ

পশুদের সুরক্ষা

বৈচিত্র্যপূর্ণ এই পৃথিবী। বিচিত্র এই পৃথিবীতে আছে মানুষ, পর্বত, সমুদ্র আর বিচিত্র প্রাণী। শিক্ষা, বুদ্ধি, মনের দিক থেকে মানুষ অন্য প্রাণীদের থেকে আলাদা এবং মানুষ শ্রেষ্ঠ জীব। আপাতদৃষ্টিতে মনে হতে পারে মানুষের সঙ্গে অন্য জীব জন্তুর কোন সম্পর্ক নেই কিন্তু তা নয়। একে অপরের জীবন ধারার সঙ্গে প্রত্যক্ষ ও পরোক্ষ ভাবে জড়িয়ে আছে। প্রাণীরা নানাভাবে মানুষের প্রভূত উপকার করে। তাই প্রাণীদের সংরক্ষণ প্রয়োজন।

পূর্বে মানুষ প্রাণীদের সম্পর্কে চিন্তা করত না। তার প্রয়োজন দেখা দেয়নি। বর্তমান শতাব্দীতে মানুষের জীবনে নানা জটিল সমস্যা দেখা দেওয়ার ফলে প্রাণীদের সংরক্ষণের গুরুত্ব বড় হয়ে উঠেছে। আগে মানুষ বন জঙ্গল কেটে ঘর বাড়ি বানাতো। ফলে পশু পাখির সংখ্যা কমে গেলো এবং মানুষ সংকটে পরে যায়। লোকালয় যখন লোক ধরেনা তখন বন জঙ্গল কেটে প্রাণীদের নিঃশেষ করে, তখন তারা নতুন নতুন সমস্যায় পড়ে। এখানে মনে রাখা দরকার মানুষের জীবনযাত্রায় বিশাল অংশ বন্য পশুপাখিদের ওপর নির্ভরশীল। মানুষের সামগ্রিক সাধনেও পরিবেশের বিশুদ্ধতা রক্ষার প্রয়োজন। তাই প্রতিটি রাষ্ট্র বন্যপ্রাণী সংরক্ষণের জন্য সচেতন হয়েছে।

ভারত সরকার পশুপাখিদের সংরক্ষণের জন্য তৎপর হয়েছে। বন্য পশু পাখিদের যেন কোনো সমস্যা না হয়, তারা যেন নিরাপদে ঘুরে বেড়ায়, তাই পশুপাখিদের জন্য আলাদা স্থান তৈরি করা হয়েছে। মানুষ বুঝতে পেরেছে পশুপাখিদের হত্যা করলে তাদের নিজেদেরই ক্ষতি। তাই পৃথিবী জুড়ে পশুপাখিদের সংরক্ষণ চলছে। পশুপাখিরা যে শুধু মানুষদের আনন্দ দেয় তা নয়, তারা মানুষের উপকারও করে। প্রাণীদের সংরক্ষণ এর ফলে মানুষের পশুপ্রেমিতা জাগবে মনে।

Name: Akanksha Banik

Class 10, Orange

Roll : 3

পিপাসার্তা

নীল ঘনঘোর অম্বর আজ
আঁধার র ছায়ায় ভরা,
চারিদিক যেন বারি শূন্য
ভূমিতলে আজ খরা।
চতুর্দিকে ঘন ঘন রব
মানবের আর্তনাদ,
ঈশ্বরও বুঝি ভুলে গিয়েছেন
করতে আশীর্বাদ।
মহা মানবের, মহা বিশ্বের
আজকে পরীক্ষা,
জাতি ধর্ম ভুলে গিয়ে আজ
করবে কি রক্ষা?
সকল জগতবাসীর মনে
আজ একটাই রোষ,
এই মহামারী সবটাই আজ
শুধুই চীনের দোষ।
পিপাসার্তা ধরনী আজ
কহিছে বারংবার,
ভুলে গিয়ে সব ক্ষোভের আগুন
খোলো হৃদয়ের দ্বার।
জগত জননী ডাকিছে মোদের
এসো এক হই আজ,
মিথ্যার সব আঁধার ঘুচায়ে
সত্য করিবে রাজ।

Name: Koyel Behara

Class: 10

Section: Yellow

॥ মা ॥

যখন খুব কষ্ট হয় তোমারই কোলে মাথা রেখে কাঁদি;

আর তুমি সবসময় তোমার সেই হাসি দিয়ে আমকে সব ভুলিয়ে দাও।

যখন কোনো সমস্যায় পড়ি তখন তুমিই তো সেই সমস্যার সমাধান হয়ে দাঁড়াও।

শুধু তাই নয় যখন আমি বলি "আমি পারব না" তখন তুমিই তো বলো "তুই সব পারবি";

অভিমান হলে যখন দুটো কথা বলি তুমি রেগে ও যাও না;

এতো ধৈর্য কথায় পাও গো?

আমি যখন তোমার থেকে কিছু লুকোই

কি করে বুঝে যাও আমার লুকোনো কথা?

আজ ও সেই গোপনতথ্য টা কি জানতে পারি নি।

সব সময় কি করে বুঝতে পেরে যাও যে আমি কি চাই;

ঠান্ডা লাগলে চাদর গায়ে দিয়ে দাও;

বৃষ্টি পড়লে সব সময় ছাতাটাকে আমার দিকে ঝুঁকিয়ে দাও;

কতই না ভালবাসো তুমি আমাকে।

তাই তো তুমি আমার সবচেয়ে প্রিয়, মা।

নাম:শ্রেয়সী ঘোষ।

শ্রেণী:দাদ্বশ। বিভাগ:কলা।

আমার কথা

অনেক কিছু আছে বলার,
কিন্তু বলবো কাকে, সময় নেই কারোর হাতে
আমি আছি আর আছে আমার সেই গোপন কথাগুলি।
মা বলেন, মাথা খারাপ হলো নাকি
আমি বলি মা, এখনও অনেক কথা বাকি।
কিসের কথা যদি জানতে চাও
তবে বলতে পারি
সেই মনের গোপনে কথাগুলি
যা কেউ শুনতে চাই নি আগে
হয়তো বা রাগে বা অনুরাগে।
আজ বলবো তোমায় সেই সব কথা
ফুরাবে না যে সহজে
সুখের কথা, দুঃখের কথা, স্বপ্নের কথা
দিনের কথা, রাতের কথা, আজকের কথা কালকের কথা
কথায়, কথায় মনে পড়ে যায় পুরনো দিনের কথা
মনে পড়ে যায় নতুন, নতুন সব অভিজ্ঞতা।
তোমারও শোনার সময় ফুরিয়ে যাবে,
তখন কথা বলবো কার সাথে?
আবার থেকে যাবে সেই কথাগুলি মনের গোপন এ।

নাম: শ্রেয়া সরকার।

শ্রেণী: দ্বাদশ।

বিভাগ: কলা।

মশা

থোকন সোনার কানে গেল
মশার পোঁ পোঁ গান,
বলছে মশা, “শরীর থেকে
রক্ত কর দান।
আমরা হলাম ছোট প্রাণী
রক্ত ভালোবাসি,
রক্ত হবে খাদ্য মোদের
তাই তো ছুটে আসি”।
থোকন বলে, “মশা মশাই কেমন করে ফুটো করে রক্ত চুষে নাও ?
দয়া করে আমায় একটা
ফুটো করে দেখাও”।
মশা বলে, “থোকন সোনা
দেখাই ফুটো করে”,
থোকন সোনার এক চাঁটিতে
গেলোই মশা মরে।

নাম – অর্পিতা ঘোষ

নবম শ্রেণী (গোল্ড)

একুশের স্বপ্ন

নতুন বছরের নতুন স্বপ্নে আমরা হবো মত ;
সকল দুঃথকে ছুটি দিয়ে নতুন ভাবে বাঁচব।
নতুন স্বপ্নের বীজ বুনবো তুলবো ন্যায়ের পাল;
শক্ত হাতে নতুন করে ধরবো দেশের হাল।
সকল বাধা পেরিয়ে আনবো সুখের দিন;
ভালোবাসার রং মিশিয়ে দেশ হবে রঙ্গিন।
ভুলে ভরা সকল স্মৃতি রাখব না আর মনে;
নতুন উদ্যম ছড়িয়ে যাক সকলের প্রাণে প্রাণে ।
মুছে দেবো প্রেম দিয়ে গরীব দুঃখীর ক্লান্তি;
বাধার প্রাচীর ভেঙ্গে আনবো মানবতার শান্তি।
একুশ হোক প্রেরণা,সম্ভাবনা আমাদের শক্তি;
একুশে হোক অসহায় মানবতার মুক্তি।
নতুন বছরে নতুন স্বপ্ন হোক সবার পূরণ;
করোনা মুক্ত পৃথিবীতে হোক সবাকার বিচরন।

-----স্নিগ্ধা মিত্র।নবম শ্রেণী(গোল্ড)

Our Real Friends

Some animals are small; some are big-
Tiger, Lion, Elephant, Goat and Pig.
Some eat grass, some eat meat;
Some animals keep themselves very neat.
Lion roars, Bear growls.
Do you know that some night birds are
Owls?
Dog, Fish, Cat and Rabbit,
Taking care of animals is my habit

Akshita Rajak
Class II Gold

Healthy Food

Those chicken fries are yummy,
They will soon go into my tummy.
My mother says it is junk food,
Those are not healthy or good.
We should eat fresh fruits and vegetables.
All of us should have healthy food on our
dining tables.

Akshita Rajak
Class II Gold

Christmas All The Way

The time has arrived for all of us,
To ring the bell and remove the fuss.
Oh Yes! We were waiting for long,
To see the light and enjoy the song.
The joy of happiness, love and glee,
The song which keeps us together and free.
Let us get together and take the blessing,
From our loved ones who are praising.
Do not forget the needy and poor,
For they also need someone to open the door.
Call them closer and give them some food,
Help them to stay warm in the winter wood.
For this is the day! We were waiting for it,
Let us give love and share it as a gift.
And don't forget it's time to say,
Yes! It's Christmas all the way.

Josephina Sharma
Class VI White

Perfectly Imperfect

I want to give myself a second chance. I desperately do. I want to believe that in myself I am enough, but what can I do? I just look at the people looking around me, one thought in my mind. "You will never be as good as them." Everyday I wake up wishing to be anyone except myself. In everything I do or feel, that bell keeps ringing in my head. "You're too fat, too dark, too ugly, too untalented, too weak.... You are not good enough." But what if I am wrong? What if that voice is just an image of my own insecurities and self-pity? Maybe I really am not perfect, but what if that makes me special? What if someone wants to be like me the way I want to be like them? What if I never really tried giving myself a second chance? I want to try once again. I will try once again.

I looked at my mirror. Today, for the first time, I saw someone I was, instead of what I tried to become. I realized the standards I set for myself are too critical. I realized that no matter how close I get to being this ideal person, I will keep on adding to the never-ending list of criteria. Today, for the first time, I was happy to see the person I had become. I wasn't perfect, but was a mixture of qualities and flaws that made me unique. I smiled at the face in the mirror that pulled down her mask of perfection. I looked into her eyes and found a girl who was perfectly imperfect, a girl who was... 'Me'.

Kojagori Bhattacharya
Class VIII Green

What Makes You and What Does Not

It's not your dreams that make you.
But what you're ready to sacrifice in order to fulfill them is what makes you.
It isn't about how much you pray,
But it is about what you are praying for.
It's not your body structure that makes you,
But it's your human heart that makes you.
It's not your victory that defines you.
But your attitude towards your failure defines you.
It isn't about how much you have
But it's about how gratefully you've accepted what you have.
It's not about how loud you can speak,
But it's about what you speak.
It isn't about how much you can read,
But about how much you can understand.
And lastly...
It's not about how perfect you pretend to be,
But it's your little imperfections that define you.

Yashika Srivastava
Class IX Silver

Awake at Night

The night breaks into moonlight
Making the darkness a little bright.
When the stars shine and blink,
It makes the little soul wonder and think.
The peace of the surrounding,
When a cool breeze is blowing,
Makes the sound clear
Of a train that is not so near.
In this pleasant atmosphere everywhere
I have lost myself far somewhere.
The open sky and stars above me
Are the only things the eyes want to see.
While dreaming away in loneliness,
Enjoying the amazing world of darkness,
Not waiting for tomorrow's sunshine
Cause I know, I'll never get back this wonderful time.
Can I stop the time? - Never
But sweet memories will last forever.
The sun will rise, yet just before
I want to live in this world a little more.

Sneha Mondal
Class X Orange

Oh Calcutta! My Calcutta!

Quiet flows the river holy
In it's gaiety, solemn grandeur
Washing past the dirt and folly
Through the cities, hamlets, harbour.
Stands there on the eastern bank
City of Palaces, wonder great!
Job's job has splendid rank
Charming beauty, high in rate.
Brick-built mansions, asphalt streets.
Sophisticated market-place
Modern luxury, comfort-treats-
All these add to happy grace.
With temples, mosques, churches fine
Metropolis looks really grand!
Memorials and relics shine;
And with all- Paradise stand.
Through the city's throbbing heart
Rings a gleeful cordial note
Telling it from counterpart,
And all here have a happy float.
Age-old city that "age" can't grip,
Evergreen Oh! Fresh juvenile,
Billowy Calcutta! I like to skip
Thousand joys to see you smile.

Deepabali Das
Class VIII, Green

Not Caged Anymore

Rules that were written before history itself
You mustn't be heard, you should stay in your place
"Oh, what an Angel's voice, your man will love you a lot,"
When she wanted to perform in front of millions, that's what her mother taught.
She dreamt a big dream in her small little room
Her only existence will not be borne in her womb
She looked through the holes in her cage and could see the open skies
She had to show herself one day, and put the stage alight,
She ran away from the shackles that held her back
She was free and beautiful without a lack
She stands in front of you today,
Letting you know, she didn't have it the easy way.

Kojagori Bhattacharya
Class VIII Green

The 'BIG' girl

So the next time someone says

So what if you are fat?

You are so pretty and that's all you should look at!

I'd say,

Yes! Yes! I am fat!

Yes, I weigh more than what the society wants me to exactly weigh,

Yes, more than you, and her, and him, and everyone I know expect me to weigh.

And I am still proud of it!

My waist size is not something you would call lit;

My thigh gap is not as much as it is supposed to be;

My arms too big for me to set them free;

My cheeks too chubby for me to smile too much in glee

And I am still proud of it.

We the fat people do not fit into the society's definition of the "perfect" size,

I have been obese my entire life.

And trust me when I say I tried.

I tried every other diet available on the internet,

I tried daily monitoring of my weight,

From gyms to yoga centers,

From doctors to nutritionists,

This journey was harder than you can imagine.

And yet the results always went unnoticed.

Crying night after night from the thought that

I am less.

Less than every friend I have,

Maybe not a complete woman,

Or maybe less of a human.

So the next time my skinny friend tells me.

"Atiya I think my belly is grown too much"

Trying to mock me for every extra inch I have,

I choose to ignore her instead of pitying myself.

Yes, I might one day lose that weight

But what will happen to those people

Who lost their character in the process?

And what about the fact that the society has made me a prisoner in my own body!

I am conscious every time I walk down that road,

Whether they stare at my jiggy thighs or

How my cellulite is too much for me to fit in those clothes.

I get disturbed to a point where I start blaming myself

And think perhaps the problem is with me.

Why is it so easy to go to the kids and tell them,

I am the snowman fat and round

And be liked by them instantly!

The adults would always describe me as fat as the first word,

And that's obscene.

So one fine morning I chose.

I chose not to be the silly fat girl anymore,

Went to the salon, got a haircut and styled myself up.

Changed my body ideologies from Selena to Adele
Got my playlist played strip by little mix
Got the perfect dress, called my friend up
And the first thing she said was,
You look so pretty.
Give up on those carbs,
And see how you rule the world.
Otherwise, I am no more the success story
my friends might share,
To make another overweight person fret,
About how unlucky she is
For not being able to get those calories
Exactly the amount the internet had instructed.

And this cycle continues,
The cycle of insecurities,
The cycle of being depressed,
The cycle of fat shaming continues.
I could not change the way my friends thought,
Forget about the society.
I'll be suffering as long as I choose to,
You will suffer as long as you choose to
So instead I choose
To be proud of myself.
Wear those extra kilos with pride,
And think my stretch marks,
Are the stripes of a tigress;
And I am a tigress.
I will roar louder every time someone chooses to demean me
For how much I weigh,
Because I am more than that
And will always be
Till then you keep losing your characters to feel better
By making someone suffer.
And we will smile back.

Atiya Sanjida
Class XII Science

The Meaningless Warrior

He had been 17 when he had first heard the war sirens.

The sirens that brought death and destruction, filled him with curiosity.

He left behind the woman he loved, he left behind his aging parents, and followed that siren to the battlefield.

He fought in a meaningless war.

The first time he killed, he was filled with wonder but a sense of fear threatened to creep in.

His bloodlust and ambition kept it away.

As he stared at his crimson red palms, he laughed at his newfound power, his bloodlust blinding him.

He decided to come back to the battlefield when the time came.

"More. More." He kept chanting as he trampled over the heaps of corpses he had left as a trail to his throne.

The lifeless bodies lay limp at his feet, a mountain of destruction as he attempted to grab the star.

The star which was to be his pinnacle, his glory. That star was the badge of honour.

He laughed when he realised how far he had come from a wide-eyed shepherd. He pitied his younger self who had no power.

"Power and Glory." He slashed those who defied him, those who ran from him.

He laughed like a maniac when he saw fear in their faces as they begged him for the gift of life.

"Fear." He believed fear was the most powerful emotion in the world.

Fear made the oppressors, become the oppressed.

For a moment, and a moment only, he remembered the faces of those he had left behind.

"Sacrifices", he reminded himself. They were mere sacrifices, his pawns, on his road to greatness.

Once he grabbed the star, the light shone so far and bright, it shone over the dead.

The light shone over the blood he had left. The star, shone over his lost soul which was now darker than the night.

Horried, he stared as if waking from a trance. He stared at the howling families, he stared at the disfigured, he stared at the lifeless limbs.

"Stop!" he commanded, but the starlight was blinding, highlighting what he had done in the name of glory.

Murder.

His eyes widened, his face convulsed as if in terrible pain, his breath grew short and faint.

A messenger walked in then, handed him a letter that simply said, his wife and his family were dead.

They had been killed by enemy troops.

He stood still, and then realised,

He had forgotten how to cry.

The Mysterious Dove

Once upon a time in the kingdom of Silverdum, lived a king who had a daughter named Silveriana. She grew up to be a beautiful, intelligent and kind princess and a good, fierce warrior. But she also had a special gift of talking with birds. There was a prophecy during her birth that she was the queen of the birds in her previous birth and would be married to a bird in this birth also. One day while visiting her aunt's palace, Silveriana saw two men who had captured a dove. Without thinking twice, she took out her sword, jumped out of her carriage, broke the cage and set the dove free. The dove was mesmerised by her beauty and courage. The dove was actually a prince who had been cursed by his evil wizard brother who wanted to conquer the throne. The curse could only be broken if a princess married him. The dove flew all the way back to the castle and returned to his nest. The day came when the princess was going to choose her future husband. The dove was also present there. As soon as the princess saw the dove, she immediately put the garland round the dove's neck. The king was furious. After some moments, the dove transformed into a handsome prince and told everyone his story. Together the prince and Silveriana fought with the evil brother of the prince, got back the throne and lived happily ever after.

Mondrita Basu
Class VII Violet

Women Empowerment

Women empowerment means empowering women with their proper rights and facilities; respecting them and providing them with proper education so that they can grow and can find and establish their own identity. Gender based discrimination is a long term practice which is still continued at present. There will always be a section of the society who will consider women inferior to men and thus oppose the movements to uplift them. These impoverished people force women and girls, in fact their parents too, to not send them for education and force them to marry young, involving them in household chores, leaving them no scope or space or right to pursue careers of their choice. A woman's individuality must be nurtured and acknowledged. Still now in underdeveloped areas, especially in India it is still considered that educated women should not be married as they bring a curse for the family and they would raise questions against their husbands and family members. In our patriarchal society many women are still not allowed to have an individual opinion or an independent identity. Women in job sectors are often paid less than men. This inequality between men and women should be stopped and society should understand that no gender is superior to the others.

We know that we have to trudge a long path before we achieve equality, but we must acknowledge and celebrate our voices, our little victories and our dreams for a just future.

Akanksha Banik
Class X Orange

Are Humans Indeed the Best Creation of God?

Due to the invasion of Covid -19 in our lives, we are locked in our home stopping our financial and educational work to maintain social distancing. The whole world is suffering, but it has also forced us to see and accept the hard reality.

In this “Lockdown” we have come across a lot of good news like doctors, nurses, medical staff and police are working from the frontline to help us. But there is news which forces me to rethink where we, as a race, stand.

Hundreds of poor labourers with their families walked miles to reach their home, many of them starving and walking on bare feet. Some of them were walking on the train line and paused for a break and as if to end their struggle a train ran them over in a fleeting instant. Then the American police proved to us that “ignoring is not the solution of a problem.” There were some white police officers who beat up a black man to death just because he raised his voice. The other officers did not show mercy on that man inspite of his desperate and painful complaint that he was unable to breathe. We did not stop at this. A few men of Kerala proceeded to prove their supremacy and went a step ahead of the devil. They stuffed a pineapple with fire crackers and fed it to a hungry elephant which, entering her mouth, exploded. She ran towards a river trying to stop the pain from her bleeding gums and died there standing and bleeding. She was pregnant. Thus, humans were successful in painfully murdering a mother along with her baby in her womb. Humans are not satisfied till we have ultimately established our cruel domination over all living beings. After all, “Humans are the highest creatures”. So can the best creature ever bow to anyone?

After all this we claim to be Human? To be Educated? And to be the Best Creation of God? After all this, the only thoughts crowding my mind are “Shame on Humans and all the systems created by us which teach us that humans are the best”. And after all these cruel acts, if God were to delete Humans from His creation and His world, would it be so bad? so cruel? so unfair? THINK AND JUDGE FOR YOURSELF.

Mondrita Basu
Class VII Violet

Alive and Safe in My Memories

I had never thought of sheltering any other animal after the loss of my baby bird. A day at the end of June, I went out to feed the crows during lunchtime. I placed a dish of food down at the usual spot and turned back but something in my peripheral vision stopped me. It was a pair of eyes - one blue and one green, peeking from a hole at the end of the balcony door. As I moved forward she moved backward. I had a clear vision of her now, a slim milk white body with a coffee and brown and black patch on her abdomen and head, beautiful icy eyes, ears alert, confused and swaying tail and a pink nose. It was a cat! The most beautiful one ever! But she ran away as I leaned in and so did I, into my room, not for long though, because I heard her meow and I peeked to find the place wiped clean of food. I thought "must have been her" and it was this way, for the next few months.

I used to leave food daily, sometimes sneaking fish off my plate and sometimes saving some for the next day. While she ate, I watched her from a distance and one day I closed my eyes, stretching my hand out. She didn't run, she let me pet her and after a few pats she curled her tail around my ankles and rubbed her head on my foot. It felt warm. This continued for weeks. One evening I sat outside crying after an argument and it was then that she looked into my eyes, staring deep till I looked down. She meowed loudly as if telling me 'I'm here with you, don't cry'.

Weeks passed by, us sitting together, playing around, me running with her running after me. I finally laughed out loud and smiled whenever she walked to me, or curled up beside me at night and I did my best not to wake her up. I finally felt validation and even more because it came from a cat who had emerged from the blue to give me comfort. But soon, like everyone else's, my life took a turn.

I found out she was pregnant. It was all happy, but I was scared. Maybe it was instinct, it was scary when she got sick and stopped eating. She miscarried and the doctor did not help.

It was at the end of September and she hadn't eaten for nine days. I sat down beside her at night after dinner and caressed her forehead and belly like always. She looked into my eyes like the first time, but this time it said otherwise, she looked tired and in pain as if she said "I can't bear it anymore, but I'm with you," as if she smiled while looking at me and I felt a sudden jerk of tears in my eyes and I lay down and hugged her closer.

The 26th of September, 2020. She couldn't walk, her hind legs gave away. Dad and I carried her and ran around everywhere but no doctor could help. No Gods listened. We came home and I laid her on her pink towel and held her paws between my hands. My Chi. As I watched her, suddenly I felt chills and my blood ran cold, colder than it ever had before. I saw with my eyes, her tummy shrinking and her, looking into the distance as she breathed her last, at 7:13 am.

I can swear I saw wings and heard her meowing and her dreamy and bright eyes looking at me but it hurt more than it ever had. But I'm happy to know, she walks the heavens, just like an angel.

A Happy Journey

On 5th of September I went to visit my father who lives in Charlotte, USA. The weather out there was really beautiful. Charlotte is a green place. I saw many animals like rabbits, snakes, tortoises, deer. We went to the Discovery Science Museum and I saw a 360 degree movie, 'Cuba' and I touched a real starfish and lizard. We lay on a magic pin bed. I made crafts like a house. I saw snowfall and I touched a snowflake. I saw the leaves changing colour, like orange, yellow and red. It was a wonderful experience to see it happening. We went for a walk in the golf field and I also saw many people playing golf. One day we saw a rainbow on a water fountain. I enjoyed it very much. Then I came back home. It was fun.

Nirakshi Ghosh
Class 1 Daisy

My First Experience of Travelling by Plane

Like every child, I always had a dream of travelling by plane. Not only that, I was also curious about the aeroplane itself, flying so high over our heads and looking so small in the sky. My dream of enjoying a plane journey and seeing the airport materialised on 20th of December, 2019 when I accompanied my parents to Rajasthan. Father had booked our tickets and we reached Dumdum Airport about two hours before the journey. A guard checked our tickets and bags. I was feeling tremendously excited about the trip, specially the aeroplane. My dream was about to come true in the space of a few minutes. At last we got into the plane after climbing a short flight of stairs. I was thrilled to have a seat beside the window. Then an announcement was made asking the passengers to tie their seat belts. Very soon the plane started moving and took off. After sometime, the air hostesses started serving snacks and I started eating and enjoying the journey. Suddenly, I saw that everyone was getting ready with their bags and luggage. I asked someone what had happened and he said that we had reached Jaipur Airport. I realised how quickly two hours had passed. My first plane journey came to a close. But my memory will store this exciting experience for life.

Aishi Das
Class VI Pink

Frozen Moments



Christina Gomes
Class XII Humanities



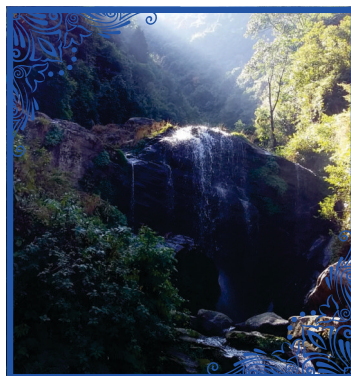
Shreyashi Ghosh
Class XII Humanities



Oishee Biswas
Class XII Humanities



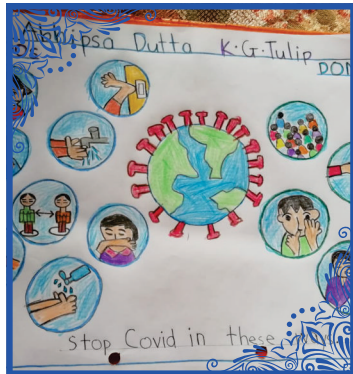
Ritisha Mazumdar
Class XII Humanities



Oishee Biswas
Class XII Humanities

Hearts and Hands

A Gallery of Art and Craft work by students from Class Nursery to XII



Avipsa Dutta
Class KG [Tulip]



Simantini Das
Class KG [Tulip]



Ahana Nandi
Class I [Blossom]



Anabia Ahmed
Class I [Blossom]



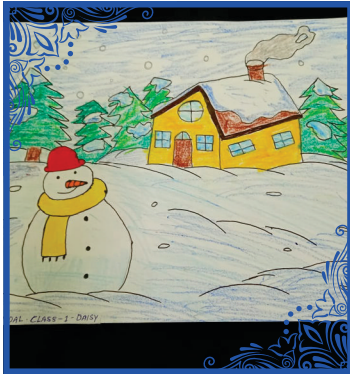
Anindita Pain
Class I [Daisy]



Anuttama Banerjee
Class I [Blossom]

Hearts and Hands

A Gallery of Art and Craft work by students from Class Nursery to XII



Barbie Mondal
Class KG [Daisy]



Bhargabi Saha
Class KG [Daisy]



Dheyana Giri
Class I [Blossom]



Meetakshi Deb
Class I [Blossom]



Rhitisha Chakraborty
Class I [Blossom]



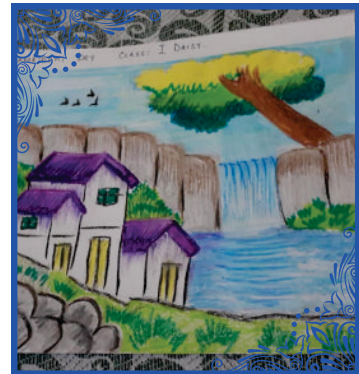
Riddhi Paul
Class I [Daisy]

Hearts and Hands

A Gallery of Art and Craft work by students from Class Nursery to XII



Ritaja Banerjee
Class I [Blossom]



Samriddhi Dey
Class I [Daisy]



Snigdha Barai
Class I [Blossom]



Srijita Das
Class I [Blossom]



Trishita Dey
Class I [Daisy]



Wajiha Hasan
Class I [Daisy]

Hearts and Hands

A Gallery of Art and Craft work by students from Class Nursery to XII



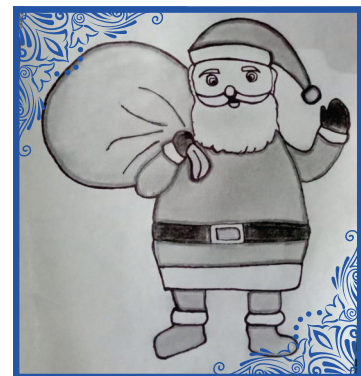
Mahjuha Rahman
Class II [Gold]



Subhakankhi Shome
Class II [Gold]



Manisha Routh
Class III [Jasmine]



Sanchita Dalui
Class III [Sunflower]



Agnidipta Das
Class IV [Lily]



Pramiti Saha
Class IV [Tulip]

Hearts and Hands

A Gallery of Art and Craft work by students from Class Nursery to XII



Shrotriya Ghosh
Class IV [Lily]



Subhasree Das
Class IV [Lily]



Umrah Mehboob
Class VI [White]



Swastika Pandit
Class VI [Pink]



Swarna Bhattacharya
Class VI [White]



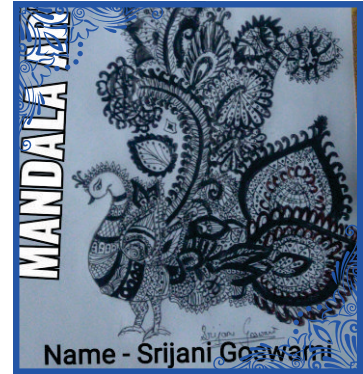
Srija Roy choudhry
Class VI [White]

Hearts and Hands

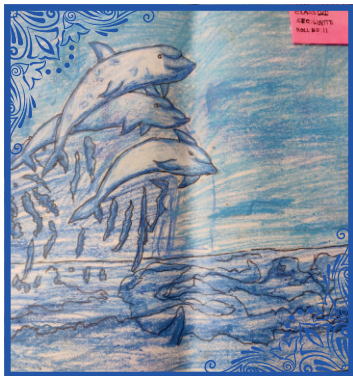
A Gallery of Art and Craft work by students from Class Nursery to XII



Souravi Pandey
Class VI [Pink]



Sreejani Goswami
Class VI [White]



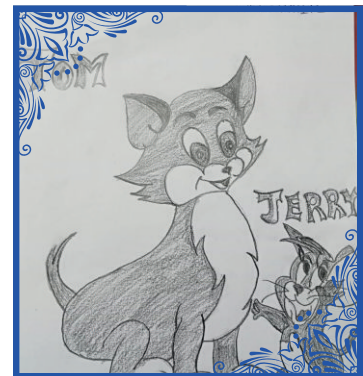
Sneha Dutta
Class VI [White]



Shrijita Goswami
Class VI [Pink]



Shreya Bhoumik
Class VI [Pink]



Saheli Kundu
Class VI [White]

Hearts and Hands

A Gallery of Art and Craft work by students from Class Nursery to XII



Rupsa Bhattacharya
Class VI [White]



Renuka Thapa
Class VI [Pink]



Preron Saha
Class VI [Pink]



Riya Fatima Mallick
Class VI [White]



Dipanwita Chowdhury
Class VI [Pink]



Cathrine Jessica Middey
Class VI [White]

Hearts and Hands

A Gallery of Art and Craft work by students from Class Nursery to XII



Aishani Banerjee
Class VI [Pink]



Nandini Shaw
Class VII [Maroon]



Rose D'rozario
Class VII [Violet]



Zareen Ansari
Class VII [Maroon]



Bidisha Kundu
Class VIII [Green]



Bidita Hazra
Class VIII [Red]

Hearts and Hands

A Gallery of Art and Craft work by students from Class Nursery to XII



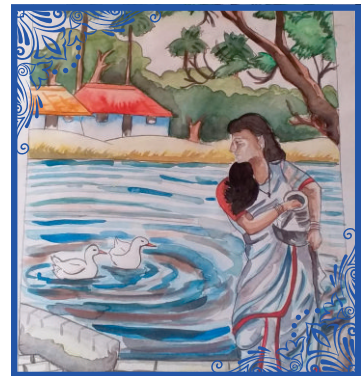
Deepabali Das
Class VIII [Green]



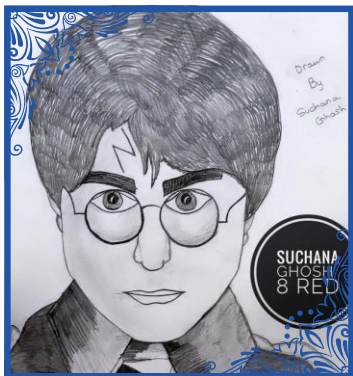
Kainat Khurshid
Class VIII [Blue]



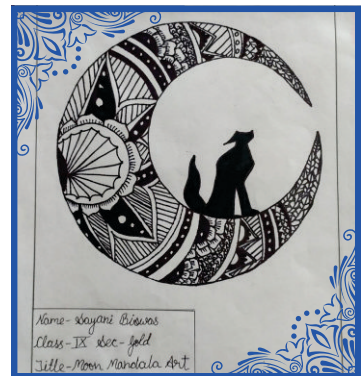
Kojagori Bhattacharya
Class VIII [Green]



Rashi Mondal
Class VIII [Green]



Suchana Ghosh
Class VIII [Red]



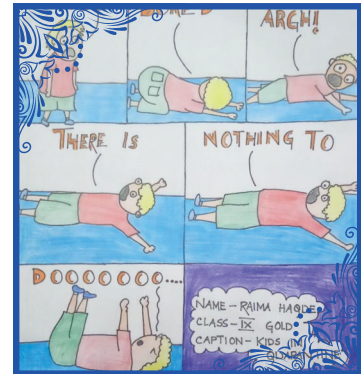
Sayani Biswas
Class IX [Gold]

Hearts and Hands

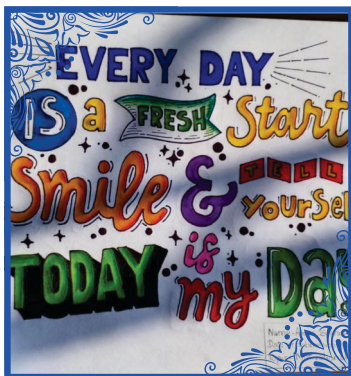
A Gallery of Art and Craft work by students from Class Nursery to XII



Diana Ghosh
Class IX [Gold]



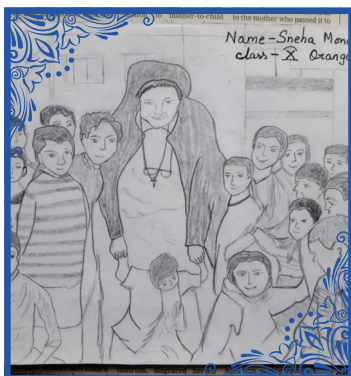
Raima Haque
Class IX [Gold]



Aimen Bushra
Class IX [Gold]



Arpita Ghosh
Class IX [Gold]



Sneha Mondal
Class X [Orange]



Pritisha Hazra
Class X [Orange]

Hearts and Hands

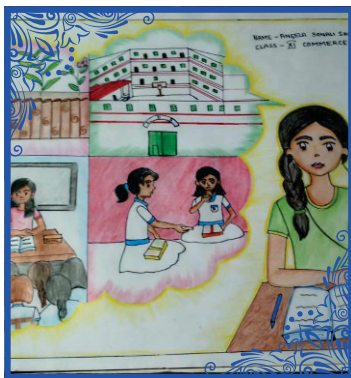
A Gallery of Art and Craft work by students from Class Nursery to XII



Akanksha Banik
Class X [Orange]



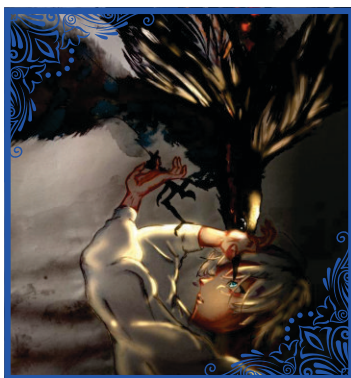
Sakina Mustafa
Class XI [Humanities]



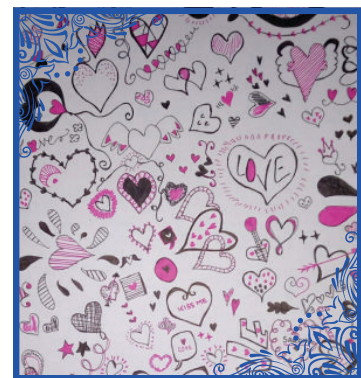
Angela Sonali Sarkar
Class IX [Commerce]



Atiya Sanjida
Class XII [Science]



Easha Das
Class XII [Science]



Shreya Sarkar
Class XII [Humanities]

Hearts and Hands

A Gallery of Art and Craft work by students from Class Nursery to XII



Sneha Ray
Class XII [Humanities]




Sufiya Jamal
Class XII [Humanities]



Tehreem Ikhlaque
Class XII [Humanities]

Tingling Taste-buds



FISH BURGER

RECIPE BY PRATYUSHA RAY
CLASS 6 WHITE

Ingredients	Directions
<p>For bun</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> • curd • maida • Salt • sugar • baking powder • vegetable oil • baking soda <p>Fish patty</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> • boiled bhetki • coriander paste • onion paste • garlic paste 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • step 1- add the ingredients of the dough one by one and mix it, let it rest and then form small buns and bake. • step two 2. Mix the ingredients for the patty and then make small patties and fry until cooked and crispy. • assemble the different layers and add mayonnaise, ketchup as per preference. add some lettuce, sliced tomatoes and toppings as per choice. • enjoy your burger.

Fish Burger
Pratyusha Ray, VI White

Creamy Chicken and Mushroom Casserole

(1) Method of making Chicken and Mushroom Casserole-

Ingredients for Chicken and Mushroom Casserole-

- 4-5 chicken breasts, trimmed and chopped into 1 inch thick. (You may take your own quantity of chicken breasts)
- Salt and pepper.
- 1 cup all-purpose flour.
- 6 tbsp olive/sunflower oil, divided.
- 1 pound mushrooms, thickly sliced. (You may choose your own quantity)
- 1 or 1½ medium onion, diced.
- 3 - 6 garlic cloves, chopped

Ingredients for Chicken Sauce-

- 3 tbsp unsalted butter.
- 3 tbsp all-purpose flour [for the sauce]
- 1½ cup chicken broth.
- 1 tsp lemon juice.
- 1 cup half and half (or ½ cup milk + ½ cup heavy whipped cream).


(2) Method of making Chicken Sauce-

Take the pan and wipe off excess inside it with a issue paper. Put the pan with 3 tbsp of butter and reduce the heat with to medium low, and melt the butter. Once it's melted put 3 tbsp of all-purpose flour and stir it for one to two minutes until it's golden. Then whisk with the chicken broth and add 1 tsp of lemon juice. Whisk it until it's Creamy and finally add the half and Half and whisk it (taste the sauce if it needs salt).

Final Method -

Pour the Sauce over chicken and mushroom. And cover it with a Foil if you want or cover it with a lid. And bake it for 7 - 8 minutes. And it's ready!

While serving spread some fresh coriander leaves chopped and enjoy your food-



SIMRAN BISWAS
6 GOLD

Creamy Chicken & Mushroom Casserole
Simran Biswas, IX Gold



CHOCO OREO CAKE

Sharanya Basu Mallick
class 6 white

Ingredients

- Ingredients
- 1) Oreo Biscuits 5 packets
- 2) milk 150 ml
- 3) Powdered Sugar ½ cup
- 4) Baking powder 1 tsp
- Garnishing Ingredients(Optional)
- 1) Chocolate Sauce
- 2) Chocolate Chip Cookie
- 3) Powdered Sugar

Preparation: 10MIN
Cooking: 10MIN
Ready in: 20MIN

Directions

First take your Oreos and your sugar and grind them all, then take your milk and pour it in the dry mixture, after that take your baking soda and pour it in your mixture and mix it well. Then grease your cake bowl with butter and pour the mixture there, and after that turn on your microwave and turn on the 'micro power' or 'micro' mode on your oven then take your bowl and put it in the oven, first for 3 minutes then take your bowl out and prick the middle of your cake with a toothpick if the toothpick comes out clean then your cake is ready but if the cake sticks to the toothpick, then again put your cake back in the oven for 2 minutes straight. After that for the garnishing, take your chocolate sauce and layer it on top of your cake and make it drip from the side, then take a choco chip biscuit or any biscuit which you like and put in the side of the cake, then take your powdered sugar and a strainer and finish your cake with a sweet sugar garnish. Enjoy!

Choco Oreo Cake
Sharanya Basu Mallick, VI White

India's Hidden Apartheid

Ms. K. Banerjee

India's caste system is perhaps the world's longest surviving social hierarchy. A defining feature of Hinduism, caste encompasses a complex ordering of social groups on the basis of ritual purity. Reservation has always been a heated topic of debate in India and as we are taking each step forward to the globalised world this issue has become more important day by day. The concept of reservation was enshrined in the Constitution to allow the deprived classes to come at par with the so-called privileged ones. The main objective of the Indian reservation system is to increase the social and educational status of the underprivileged communities, enabling them to take their rightful place in Indian society. Mandal commission was set up in January 1979 by the Prime Minister Morarji Desai with others ministers for collecting data on the different caste and to pick and choose OBCs for reservation like the SCs and STs in job and educational front. The creation of the reservation was to create healthy atmosphere for the depressed classes in the fields of education, technical or effective practical efforts to make them complete men with proper help and guidance.

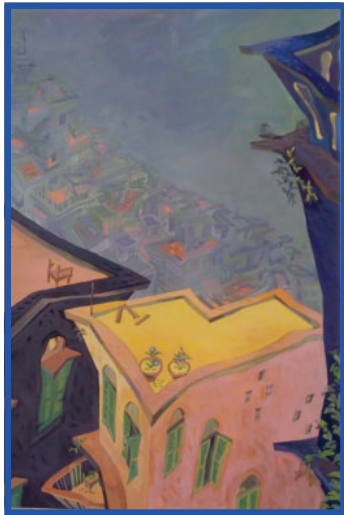
Indian Government's Reservation policy in Education to endorse certain Backward Classes was intended for the upliftment of these classes but indubitably, this policy led to some of the largest reforms for which Indian Society was yearning of. The basic idea of the reservation was proved wrong. If the government political leaders really intended to uplift the depressed classes in the society they should instead of isolating the castes from the main stream of the Indian masses pick up the downtrodden and the unprivileged section of the society irrespective of caste, creed or religion and provide free education and technical training in some useful trade so that they are able to compete with the others with their high in the society for the livelihood. In modern India a time has come when a broader view has to be taken by the new generation youth.

Today if you asked a person who lives in the city what caste means to them, you would get a different response than that of a person who lives in a village. It can be argued that in India's emerging middle class, consisting of about 50-75 million people, many would say that there is no longer such a thing as caste. However, it soon becomes evident that though in many respects' caste is diminishing, in many others it is still an important part of Indian society. In the villages especially, caste dictates marriage, rituals concerning birth and death as well as occupation which all in turn have a large role in economic status. In this way the impact is tremendous although subtle and varied. Despite its constitutional abolition in 1950, the practice of "untouchability"-the imposition of social disabilities on persons by reason of birth into a particular caste- remains a part of rural India very much. Representing over one-sixth of India's population-or some 160 million people-Dalits endure near complete social ostracization. "Untouchables" may not cross the line dividing their part of the village from that occupied by higher castes. They may not use the same wells, visit the same temples, or drink from the same cups in tea stalls. Dalit children are frequently made to sit at the back of classrooms. In what has been called India's "hidden apartheid," entire villages in many Indian states remain completely segregated by caste.

Let us as a responsible citizen of India forget about the differences in the caste system and embrace all as Indian citizens extending the helping hand towards all possible steps to curbing

India's Hidden Apartheid

the evil influence of the opportunist political leaders who use it as a potent weapon to keep the populace divided and ensure a secure vote bank. I agree with what DR.B.R. Ambedkar had said that 'Caste is the curse of India. Caste, in all its forms, has made us nation of slaves. It is not Islam; it is not British Imperial Rule that has destroyed India. Our enemy is within us. Priest-craft and caste have slain us,' even though the historical context has changed as now this caste reservation is killing us from within by providing the platform for misusing the privileges of the idea of reservation and not giving the helping hand to the needed but giving it to the not needy group of people. There have been many attempts over the past one hundred and fifty years to help increase the quality of life for the Dalits of India through development focused on enrolment in primary education. Education provides individuals with the means to increase their income and to engage in economic activities. In addition, it can help empower individuals to lobby for social change through political activism.



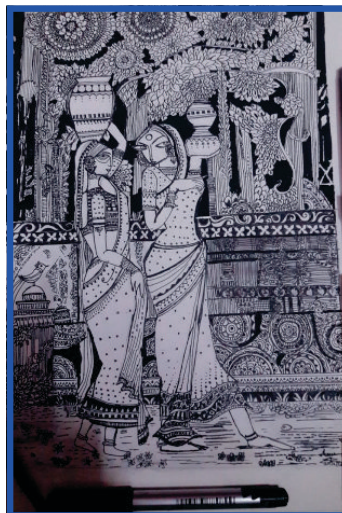
Mixed Medium

Mr. Utpal Bandopadhyay



Mixed Medium

Mr. Utpal Bandopadhyay



Indian Folk Tholi Art

Ms. Shimu Roy

A Fond Fleeting Glance

A Gallery of images of some memorable events of 2020



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A Fond Fleeting Glance

MARY WARD WEEK



A Fond Fleeting Glance



SARASWATI PUJA



A Fond Fleeting Glance



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A Fond Fleeting Glance



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A Fond Fleeting Glance



ONE
BILLION
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A Fond Fleeting Glance

GRAND PARENTS' DAY



A Fond Fleeting Glance



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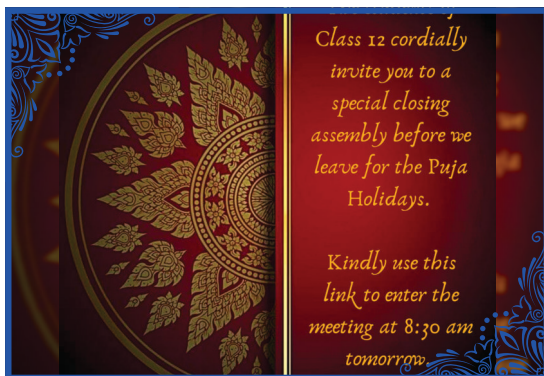
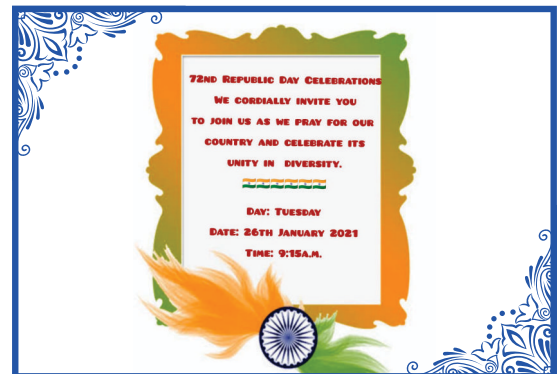
A Fond Fleeting Glance

SPORTS DAY 2020



A Fond Fleeting Glance

e-invites for online events 2020



A Fond Fleeting Glance

e-invites for online events 2020

PROGRESSIVE EDUCATIONAL TECHNIQUES SOCIETY

Established under the West Bengal Societies Act 1961

THE TEACHER AT THE CENTRE

The Teachers' Centre is set to celebrate its 50th year in Kolkata. The journey has been 50 years young and it is members like you who have made us what we are today.

The Teachers' Centre invites you to participate in a Webinar entitled:

"The Way Forward"

DATE: **17th OCTOBER, 2020**
TIME: **5:00pm - 6:30 pm**

The panelists are:


MR. JOHN MASON
PATRON, TEACHERS' CENTRE


MS. SHOMONA BAGUL
TEACHER TRAINER AND FELLOW, TEACH FOR INDIA


MRS. DEVI KAR
MODERATOR, DIRECTOR OF MODERN HIGH SCHOOL FOR GIRLS


MS. DERANIAN CHAKRABARTI
DIRECTOR, BRITISH COUNCIL


MR. ANIL PRAKASH
CHIEF, TEACHERS' CENTRE

PLEASE JOIN US AS WE CELEBRATE THE

Silver Jubilee

of Ms. Apurba Mitra

MONDAY, DECEMBER 14, 2020
6 PM
MEETING CODE: vum-jfjm-8fq

FROM:
LJSS FAMILY

LORETO DAY SCHOOL, SEALDAH
invites you to a webinar on

**CHILDHOOD AT RISK:
THE ALARMING REALITY OF CHILD ABUSE IN INDIA**

MONDAY: AUGUST 17: 4-5 PM.
Speaker: **PROF. BULABHADRA**

Mode: Google Meet
Link: <https://meet.google.com/vck-gugg-orr>

Get Certified by No. 1 Australian College, Adelaide Central School of Art

जगART

INVITING 1 YOUNG ARTIST TO USE COLOURS AND RECYCLED MATERIAL TO RECREATE A SUSTAINABLE WORLD FOR ALL BY ATTENDING OUR FREE ONLINE WORKSHOPS MENTORED BY RENOWNED ARTIST FROM AUSTRALIA

Starting from: August 22, 2020

Preferred Standard: 8th Enrol before August 25, 2020

Qualify for the workshops by registering for our online courses.
Visit: <https://www.adelaidecentral.org.au/courses/>
Contact details: school@pratyek.org.in or +91-9911416999

unicef
pratyek
Adelaide Central School of Art

Loreto Day School, Bowbazar
invites you to

BONUS MENTIS

a session on
Ensuring Mental Well-being of Teachers during the Pandemic

On Monday 24th August 2020 at 4pm.
Resource Person: **Ms. Chhavi Tewary**
Platform: Google Meet

PREVENT, PROTECT & SUPPORT

Loreto Convent Asansol invites Parents of Classes VIII & IX to a Session on
Emotional Wellbeing and Child Protection during Covid-19.

On Saturday, 22nd August 2020 from 11:00 a.m. - 12:30 p.m.

Resource Person: **Fr. Stanley Varghese S.J.**
Platform: Google Meet

FAREWELL INVITATION

Bidding goodbye is hard!
But let's make this one happy & memorable!

We cordially invite you to join us for the Farewell program of Mrs. N. Majumdar

Date: 31st August 2020
Time: 4:00 PM
Join with Google Meet
<https://meet.google.com/wqz-nfna-qyq>

Thank You

PRO-SOCIAL PEER MODERATOR PROGRAMME
A Fortis Initiative

Learn Life-Skills in Application
Be a Positive Role Model

Aggression Management - 22nd June
Media Literacy - 23rd June
Risk Behaviour Management - 24th June
Gender Sensitivity - 25th June
Study and Exam Skills - 26th June
Caring for the Environment - 27th June
Bully to Buddy - 28th June

Time: 3 - 5 PM
Eligibility: School Students (Class IX - XII)

Fill in the E-Form to Register
Participants will receive certificates on completion
*Free of Cost

Dr. Samir Parikh
Director
Fortis National Mental Health Program

Email: mentalhealth@fortishealthcare.com

A Fond Fleeting Glance

e-invites for online events 2020

UPES
UNIVERSITY WITH A PURPOSE

UPES Insight

A career assessment based on an individual's qualities, self-awareness and capabilities.

Give your future a direction with an **online test based on**

- INTEREST
- PERSONALITY
- EMOTIONAL INTELLIGENCE
- APTITUDE
- ORIENTATION

The Report Includes:

- 30 page of detailed analysis
- Unique Individual Development Plan (IDP) on various parameters
- 1 page summary report

JPIC Calendar Justice, Peace, Integrity of Creation July 2020						
Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
1 Canada Day For our sister & companion in Canada	2 Birthdays of Thurgood Marshall & Medgar Evers	3 SpA Anniversary of the Civil Rights Act	4 Continue the work for Justice for all	5 For those who have lost their loved ones	6 For those who have lost their loved ones	7 For those who have lost their loved ones
8 Pray for our country that peace, equality & justice for all prevail	9 National Day of the Girl Scout	10 Pray for those who work for justice for all	11 Pray for those who work for justice for all	12 Pray for those who work for justice for all	13 Pray for those who work for justice for all	14 Pray for those who work for justice for all
15 Pray for those who work for justice for all	16 Pray for those who work for justice for all	17 Pray for those who work for justice for all	18 Pray for those who work for justice for all	19 Pray for those who work for justice for all	20 Pray for those who work for justice for all	21 Pray for those who work for justice for all
22 Pray for those who work for justice for all	23 Pray for those who work for justice for all	24 Pray for those who work for justice for all	25 Pray for those who work for justice for all	26 Pray for those who work for justice for all	27 Pray for those who work for justice for all	28 Pray for those who work for justice for all
29 Pray for those who work for justice for all	30 Pray for those who work for justice for all	31 Pray for those who work for justice for all				

DECODE THE 'AAL IZZ WELL' MANTRA WITH SHARMAN!

SIGN UP FOR NEVER BE DEFEATED SEASON 2

June 27th

5:00 pm to 6:30 pm

Students, parents, teachers...

Register now!

Mary Ward JPIC Office
Freedom - Justice - Sincerity - Felicity

When/Cuando
24 July 2020/
24 de julio de 2020
11:30 am CEST

Meeting ID: 846 0583 0116
Password: 771558

Speakers/Oradoras:
Imelda Poole (Europe), Mrs. Kamlesh Rai (India), Sr. Nancy Mugo (Africa), Janet Palafox (UN), Sr. Pauline Macharia and Sr. Adina Balan - MW JPIC Office

National Doctor's Day

Loreto Day School, Elliot Road cordially invites you for a webinar on **"Doctors..Vr4u"**

Date : 1st July 2020
Time : 4:00 to 5:30 pm
Venue: Google Meet

The Speakers for the day

- Topic - Cervical Cancer**
Dr Anuradha Roy
- Topic - COVID related issues**
Dr Varsha Dasgupta
- Topic - Oral Health**
Dr Irum Abdullah

Kindly Register on: > contact@loretoschool.org

Join a panel discussion on Online assessments in Covid-19 situation for schools

Our Panellists:

- Claudia Bickford-Smith**
Head, Global Assessments, Oxford University Press, and Founder Director of PISA 2024 Assessment International Education
- David Leach**
Director, Global Assessments, Oxford University Press, and Founder Director of PISA 2024 Assessment International Education
- S Uma**
Head, Global Assessments, Oxford University Press, and Founder Director of PISA 2024 Assessment International Education
- Dr. Bhismit Saha**
Director, Training & Skill Development, Oxford University Press, and Founder Director of PISA 2024 Assessment International Education
- Dr. Anuradha Roy**
Director, Training & Skill Development, Oxford University Press, and Founder Director of PISA 2024 Assessment International Education
- Satishree Gupta**
Director, Training & Skill Development, Oxford University Press, and Founder Director of PISA 2024 Assessment International Education

LIVE session today at 4:30 PM

Xavier Institute of Engineering
A Five Week Certificate Course on **CHILDREN - WE CARE**

ABOUT INSTITUTION
Xavier Institute of Engineering (XIE), a sister institute of St. Xavier's College, Fort, Mumbai, is an Engineering college in central Mumbai, established in 2005, and is a part of an International Network of Jesuit Educational Institutions which includes 138 Universities and 3413 Educational Institutions in 120 countries. Jesuit educational efforts are directed to training the minds and forming the heart.

SYLLABUS

1st Module: UNDERSTANDING CHILD DEVELOPMENT PROCESS. It will introduce you to a child's development from birth to adulthood and needs at each stage of development - conception to age 18, and will deal with the power dynamics between adults and children and the impact of psychological, social, political, environmental and economic factors on a child's development.

2nd Module: UNDERSTANDING AREAS OF A CHILD'S VULNERABILITY. It will present an in-depth understanding of different vulnerabilities that children are likely to face and be protected. Exploring the various situations that are in place to ensure efficient and effective care of children. Given our present context, we pay special attention to the issue of sexual abuse, its implications from different perspectives - legal, social, psychological, etc.

3rd Module: HEALTHY ATMOSPHERE FOR A CHILD'S DEVELOPMENT. It will introduce you to a child's development in a healthy atmosphere at various levels - health, nutrition, protection, development, education, life, affective and recreation, etc. It also helps to understand recovery and rehabilitation of children in difficult situations.

4th Module: UNDERSTANDING EDUCATION AS AN OPPORTUNITY FOR BOLD GROWTH. Second to none, School is expected to provide healthy atmosphere for children's holistic growth. Certain policies and programmes are required to achieve children's holistic growth objectives. Understanding laws that are in place to address issues like children being exposed to situations of crime, child labour, literacy and child marriage.

5th Module: OTHER CHALLENGES RELATED WITH CHILDREN. Children with a different kind of special care and protection of children in conflict with law. We look at the factors in the environment that children are vulnerable to and the role of the law. We will try to understand various ways we can minimize their vulnerability and provide better safety nets.

RESOURCE PERSONS

Fr. Dr. Anthony J D'Souza, S.J., is the Director of Premangli, Family Counselling Training Institute in Vasai, Maharashtra. He also founded 'Aashru' a social welfare centre, located in Andheri, Mumbai, to cater to the needs of the marginalized children. He did his Doctorate and Post-Doctorate at Wright State University, Dayton, OH, USA. He is awarded doctorate class prior for excellence in the practice of clinical psychology. He was mentored by Fr. Anthony de Mello, SJ, the founder of Sophia Institute, Leuven.

Rev. Sr. Saheeswari M S is a lawyer by profession and a specialist in POCSO (Protection of Children from Sexual Offences) Act. She has completed her LL.M from Mumbai University.

Keynote: Cardinal Oswald Gracias.

ORGANIZING COMMITTEE

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Fr. Dr. John Rose, S.J., Director, XIE

Patrons
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Dr. Ashutosh Valade, Assistant Professor, Dept. of Sciences & Humanities
Fr. John Rose, S.J., Director, XIE

Prof. Shilpa Thigale
Assistant Professor, Dept. of Sciences & Humanities
Fr. John Rose, S.J., Director, XIE

Prof. Bhagyaresh Chari
Assistant Professor, Dept. of Sciences & Humanities
Fr. John Rose, S.J., Director, XIE

Prof. Pratiksha Subhadra
Assistant Professor, Dept. of Sciences & Humanities
Fr. John Rose, S.J., Director, XIE

Xavier Institute of Engineering
in Collaboration with **St. Xavier's College, Mumbai** is organizing **A Five Week Workshop on Environmental Sustainability**

HEALING EARTH

REDUCING OUR ENVIRONMENTAL FOOTPRINT THROUGH SUSTAINABLE PRACTICES

DURATION AND TIMING
Five Weeks (19th June - 18th July 2020)
Two Days a Week (Saturday and Sunday)
Timing: 7:00 pm to 8:30 pm
Platform: Online

REGISTRATION
Participants can register online.
Registration Link: <https://forms.gle/gpWvXGK8KtKqR>
Registration Fee: Rs. 100/-

Payment Link: (Payment Link will be provided after Registration)
Complete your registrations on or before 28th June 2020
(Only for Students)

Note: Certificate will be issued to only those participants who will successfully complete the program requirements.

ABOUT INSTITUTION
Xavier Institute of Engineering (XIE), a sister institution of St. Xavier's College, Mumbai, is an Engineering college in central Mumbai, established in 2005, and is a part of an International Network of Jesuit Educational Institutions which includes 138 Universities and 3413 Educational Institutions in 120 countries. The Jesuit Educational Network in India includes 84 Colleges, 3 Universities and 3 Engineering colleges. Jesuit educational efforts are directed to training the minds and forming the heart. The management of XIE is well known for designing and updating the highest standards for Engineering Education. Every year around 50 companies visit XIE for campus recruitment. In a Top Engineering Survey conducted in 2015, XIE was rated 7 among the Private, Unaided Engineering Colleges in Mumbai and among top 30 in India with a high Perceptual Score in 2018 XIE is now NAAC accredited. XIE is the only Engineering college in India to have a Gait Laboratory. This laboratory is sponsored by Marquette University, USA.

VISION OF XIE
To nurture the joy of excellence in the world of high technology.

MISSION STATE
To strive to make global standards in technical education by interaction with industry, continuous staff training and development of quality of life.

COURSE CONTENTS

Module 1: Global Environmental concerns: Global warming, Hazardous wastes, endangered species, Biodiversity loss, Man-made disasters etc., Environmental toxicology.

Module 2: Introduction and Definition of Environment: Significance of Environment Management, Environmental Science and Technology, Energy Scenario, Environmental issues relevant to India, Sustainable Development, Environmental and Corporate Environmental responsibility.

Module 3: Ecology, Ecosystems, Relations among organisms, Habitats, Limiting factors, carrying capacity, Food chain, ecological succession, Population ecology.

Module 4: Solid and Industrial waste management, role and function of Government in planning and regulating agency, Environmental Biophysics, Environmental quality Environmental and Corporate Environmental responsibility.

Module 5: Total quality environmental management, ISO 14000, EMS Certification, Environmental Impact Assessment, Environmental auditing, Green Technology, Pollution control norms, Environmental legislations.

RESOURCE PERSONS

Dr. Luke Mendes is a Social and Environmental activist. His passion is to start a course on Environmental Conservation engineering, future of Green Economy. He is a writer, filmmaker, media trainer & Environmental educator. Currently, he is the President of Bhopal - Bhopal's Indigenous People's Association. He is also a visiting faculty at Xavier University, Bhubaneswar.

John D'Souza, S.J., an adjunct lecturer at XIE, holds a BE Degree in Mechanical Engineering from Mumbai University and has a PGDM in Supply Chain Management from Welgaur Institute, Mumbai. He has worked in the Construction Industry for 4 years and also in relief works for the flood victims in the state of Kerala. He teaches Technology in Disaster Management.

Prof. Shilpa Thigale
Assistant Professor, Dept. of Sciences & Humanities
Dr. Ashutosh Valade
Assistant Professor, Dept. of Sciences & Humanities

ORGANIZING COMMITTEE

Chief Patron
Fr. Dr. Arun D'Souza, S.J., Chairman, XIE
Fr. Dr. John Rose, S.J., Director, XIE

Patrons
Dr. Rajendra Shinde, Principal, St. Xavier's College
Fr. Dr. Arun D'Souza, S.J., Rector, St. Xavier's College
Fr. Dr. John Rose, S.J., Director, XIE

Coordinators
Dr. Vidya Sarode, HOD, LXIC
Prof. Shilpa Thigale, HOD, COMP
Prof. Chayana Navarath, HOD, IT

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The Higher Education Digest has rated XIE as one of the "Top 50 most sought Engineering Colleges" in India.

Farewell and Silver Jubilee

Au revoir

On the 30th of August, 2020, the school bid fond farewell to Ms. Neelanjana Majumdar, Junior school teacher and celebrated her invaluable contribution to every aspect of Loreto Sealdah. We wish her well for her future.



Milestone

This year, Ms. Agatha Mitra completed twenty-five years of dedicated service to the school and on the 14th of December, the Loreto Sealdah family celebrated her Silver Jubilee with heartfelt warmth and gratitude.



2020

Everyman journeys from the unknown towards knowledge. In this journey, we grown-ups have taken just a few steps more than the children entrusted to our guidance. The truth is that every individual's journey is unique and no one has travelled it better or worse before her; and while the normative flow of knowledge in our societies has always been from the old to the young, it is questionable today if we can, with any certainty, inform our children about the direction they must take.

The Covid-19 changed much – it transformed much of the world outside, and, through our perception of and response to it, it may have transformed parts of our inner world permanently. We have never been as acutely aware of changes in perception as in 2020, when we- parents, teachers and children- stepped into an alien reality, confused and anxious; we, armed with our experience and what we like to refer to as our wisdom and our progeny - armed with their instinct and sense of exploration. We watched in horror as our frame of vision was rapidly reduced to tiny rectangles, and all our familiar references fought for place in these isolated rectangular lenses, in the process surviving or unwillingly retiring into archives. With the common weapons of our proud civilization declared redundant, we took to doing what we do best, fortifying ourselves in tall towers of data on the rise and fall of death toll, reported and projected, and how much risk it foresaw.

Meanwhile, the other world - of beaks, tails, gills, claws and fangs- ancient and benevolent, unfurled its lungs for a breath or two while we looked on with guilt and gratitude.

The world tutored us, as a species and as individuals, to be accountable, flexible and receptive. Some of us found a happy sharing space, where children imparted their expertise, and we dived eagerly into our tool boxes to meet our wards' generic as well as specific post-Pandemic needs. Some of us, on the other hand, struggled to break free of habit and enrol in what initially appeared to be a somewhat grotesque learning environment in which everything we knew mockingly stood on its head. In a year that has secured its place in future timelines, we- children, parents and teachers- find ourselves uniquely placed to share and facilitate each other's growth. This is the way forward.

We must humble ourselves. If we don't, we will perish. Our survival rests on an essential shift in our vision of creation- from one in which we are central to one where we form a tiny but essential piece in a vast and rich tapestry. In the wellbeing of others lies our wellbeing and in our ability to trust our children and each other lies the foundation of a support system without which we cannot prepare to negotiate the twists and turns that lie ahead in our story.

Ms. Roshni Ghosh